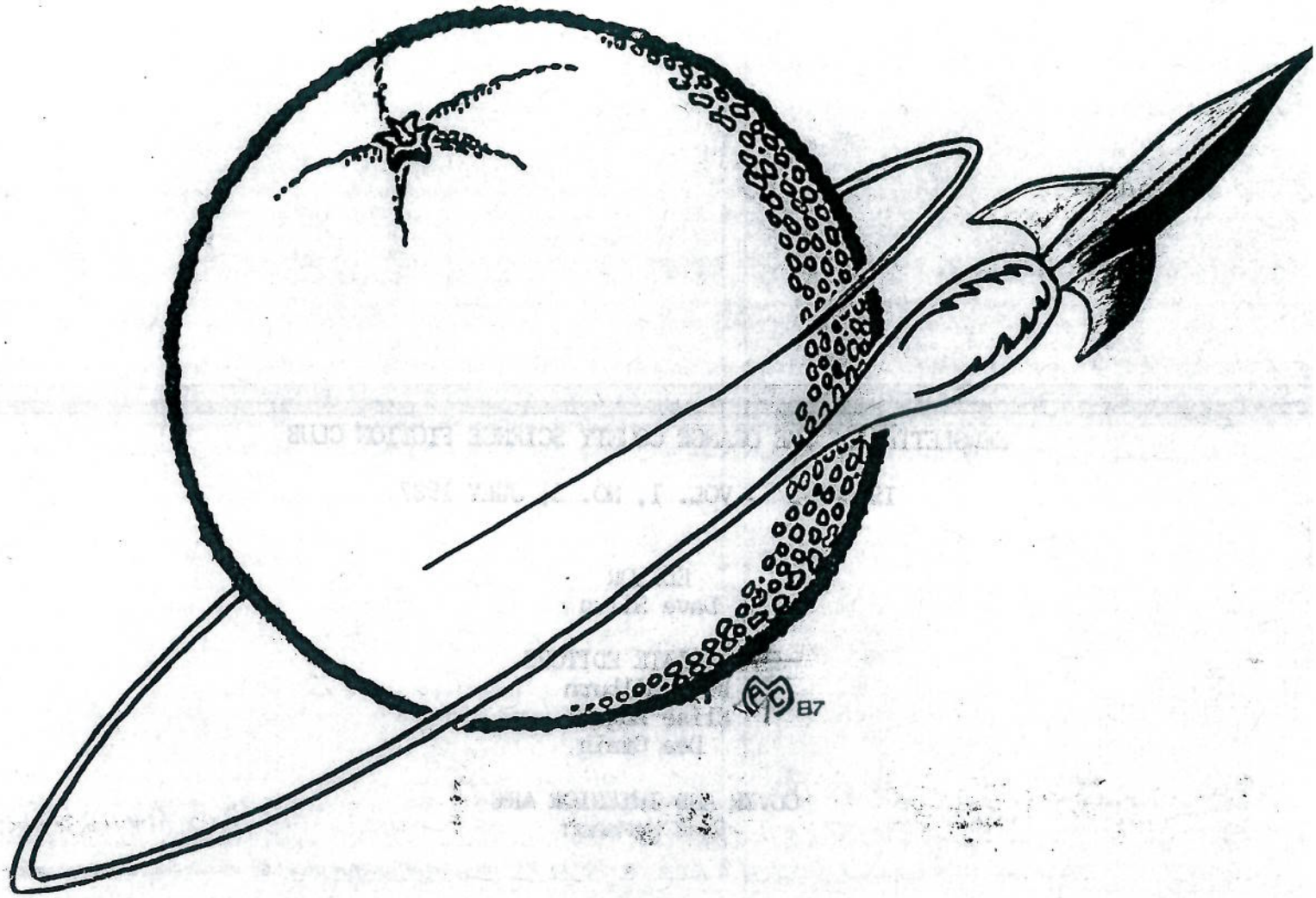


THE ORANGE PULP

OCSFC

10720 WESTMINSTER
GARDEN GROVE,
CA 92643

NEXT MEETING
WEN. JULY, 29TH
7:00 PM

ISSUE #05

NEWSLETTER OF THE ORANGE COUNTY SCIENCE FICTION CLUB

ISSUE #5 . VOL. 1, NO. 5, JULY 1987

EDITOR
Dave Silva

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Bill Hilburn
Elise Edgell
Dee Craig

COVER AND INTERIOR ART
MaC McMahon

Publication rights for all submissions remain the property of the author or artist. Deadline for submissions for next issue of Orange Pulp, July. 10, 1987. Mail submissions to: Dave Silva, 19323 Andrada, Rowland Hgts., CA 91748
One year subscription fee $2.00 for 6 issues. Mail to Bill Hilburn c/o Book Bin, 10720 Westminster Ave, Garden Grove, CA 92643.
NEXT MEETING: Wednesday July 29, 1987, at 7:00. At Fullerton Savings, 2400 East Chapman, Fullerton, a half mile West off the Orange Freeway.

JULY 29th, MEETING

Eric Gerds of DAC Productions offers a program of filking.

AUGUST 26th, MEETING

Program will feature a presentation by members of the Orange County Astronomy Club.

ORANGE COUNTY NEWS AND EVENTS

Dean Knootz, author of such best seller books as "Watchers" and "Strangers" will be signing "Twilight Eyes", a paperback original from Berkley, on Saturday, August 29th, from 1pm-4pm at the Book Bin in Garden Grove.

Congratulations to "Charles Ingrid" on the publication of "Solar Kill", book 1 in the Sand War series. Book 2 "Laser To[illegible]s", with cover by Vincent DiFate, will be released in September. [illegible]ublisher of both books, is

so enthusiastic about "Solar Kill" that they took out a full page ad in Locus.

Linda Woeltjen, another OCSFA member, will have her short story "More's the Pity" appearing in "Sword and Sorceress #3". A second story "Die Like A Man" will be in "Sword and Sorceress #4". Both Books are anthologies edited by Marion Zimmer Bradley from DAW books. Nice going Linda.

Rondi Salsitz will be starting an SF writers critique group in late September. Details to follow in September issue of Orange Pulp.

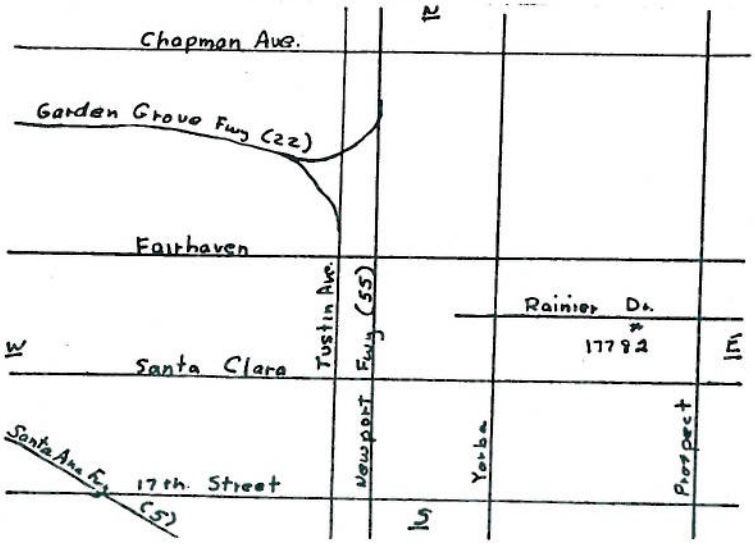
ANNUAL OCSFA PARTY

What	Annual Video, Barbecue and Swim Party. Open to all club members and prospective members. Very informal. Come and get to know other members better. Last year a good time was had by all.
Where:	17782 Rainier Drive, Santa Ana, CA (714) 544-3589 Elise's house. (See map Below)
When:	Saturday, August 15 from Noon to ?
RSVP:	To the Bookbin. This will assist us in coordinating the food and videos. (714) 636-8371
Activities:	Videos, Food, Drinks, Swimming
Videos	Featured will be "The Best of Confederation" and "The Best of Confederation Masquerade"; from the 1986 World Con in Atlanta. There will be 2 VHS machines and 1 Beta available. Bring your favorite SF tapes.
Food	Hot dogs and buns will be provided. You are welcome to bring your choice of meat, chicken, fish or whatever you like to barbecue if you want something other than hot dogs. Please bring your favorite side dish or dessert for pot luck.
Drinks	Soft drinks will be provided. BYOB for anything other than soft drinks. If you have a particular type of soft drink that you can't live without then bring it.
Swimming	Bring swim suit and towel.
Cost	There will be no donation for expenses. Only requirement is that you have a good time.

Directions:

From Tustin Avenue
Turn East on Fairhaven
South on Yorba
East on Rainier
House on South Side of Street

If you get lost, call for further directions.



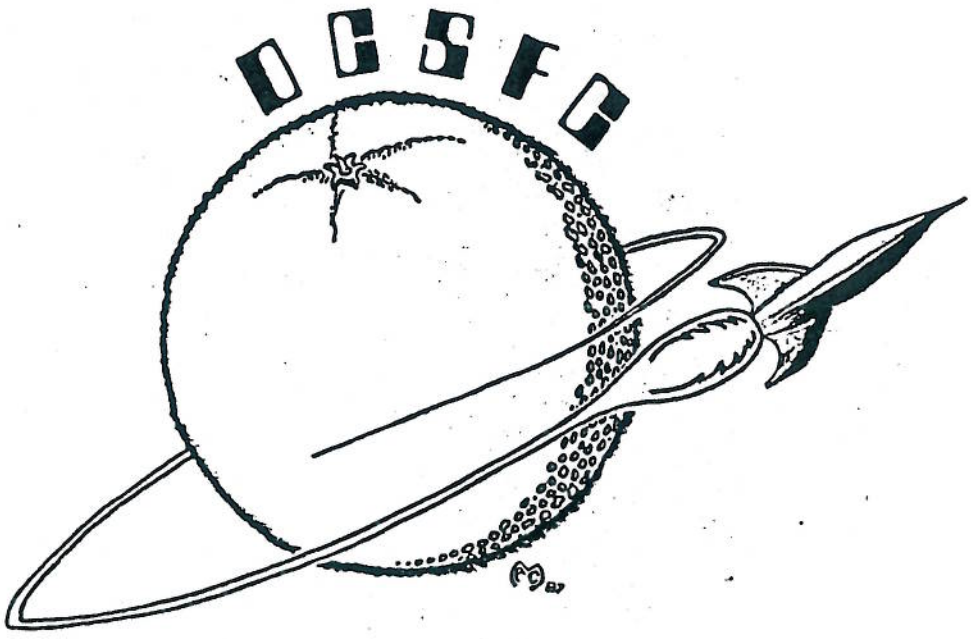
T-SHIRTS

By Diane Craig

Club T-shirts for the Orange County Science Fiction Club will have the displayed logo in black on gold shirts. They can be printed on front or back (names, ect optional - at extra cost). Sizes offered are Medium - Large - X-Large. I must order sizes in lots of 6 per size, so I'd need at least 6 mediums before I could offer that size. We need to get our orders in to get the process going.

Make orders, $10 per shirt, payable to The Bookbin c/o Bill Hilburn at 10720 Westminster Ave., Garden Grove, CA92643. Please include the following info with payment: NAME-ADDRESS-SIZE-FRONT OR BACK-QUANTITY.

A portion paid towards each shirt will be donated to the club to defray postage costs. Artwork designed by club member Mac McMahon.



BLAYLOCK WINS PHILIP K. DICK AWARD

James Blaylock's novel "Homunculus", published by ace, won the Philip K. Dick award as the best original paperback novel for 1986. David Hartwell and Algis Budrys presented the award of $1,000 cash and a certificate. Tessa Dick and her son Philip represented the Dick estate.

ORANGE COUNTY BOOKSTORE HAPPENINGS

"COMIC TIME", a newly opened comic and used bookstore at 770 La Habra Blvd., La Habra, CA90631. Phone (213) 691-2921, puts a heavy emphasis on Science Fiction.

MATCH THE SF AUTHORS WITH THEIR PSEUDONYMS

Compiled by Fred Cropper

1. Robert A. Heinlein	A. Lewis Padgett
2. Theodore Sturgeon	B. Cyril Judd
3. Robert Silverberg	C. Don Stuart
4. John W. Campbell, Jr.	D. Logan Swanson
5. C.M. Kornbluth/Judith Merrill	E. Edward Hamilton Waldo
6. Henry Kuttner	F. Calvin M. Knox
7. G. Harry Stine	G. Alice B. Shelton
8. Cordwainer Bird	H. Anson MacDonald
9. James Tiptree, Jr.	I. Paul Linebarger
10. Richard Matheson	J. Harlan Ellison
11. Barry Malzberg	K. Harry C. Stubbs
12. Cordwainer Smith	L. K.M. O'Donnell
13. Hal Clement	M. Lee Corey

(See page 9 for answers)

SPACEBALLS

A BROOKSFILMS PRESENTATION
MEL BROOKS JOHN CANDY RICK MORANIS

Movie reviewed By Roland Gagne

This movie is to comedy what the rack is to a torture chamber, a definite source of screams but not much fun.

The story in a nutshell, of course, is a parody of Star Wars. It involves an evil empire (Spaceballs) and their plan to steal the atmosphere of the planet Druidia, Intending to capture the Princess Vespa and hold her hostage, the 'Spaceballs' plan goes awry when the Princess is rescued by Lone Starr and his faithful companion, Barf. The heroes' escape doesn't work out all that well and they crash land. Now, the chase by the Spaceballs begins.

A Broad, Broad, Broad, Broad Parody of Star Wars. Unfortunately, what this movie lacks is a story; and it uses a collection of sight gags, jokes, puns, take offs and 'anything' else to fill the void. There are moments when the humour is full-bodied but many, many more that just fizzle and flop around like a dying fish. Almost every scene in this movie has a punch line, but misses are more often recorded than hits. Not content with Star Wars, as its sole target, Mel Brooks pillories Star Trek, Alien, Planet of the Apes, The Wizard of Oz, a commercial or two, and commercialism in general for your enjoyment. This movie may become a cult hit this summer - one can still hope that general audiences have better taste. See it soon if you're going to (at the budget movie rate) before it disappears into the black hole of late night Pay T.V., of which -thankfully- I am not a subscriber.

DREAMS ON THE BEACH

Kelly, James Patrick, and Kessel, John. Freedom Beach. Tor, New York, December 1986, 259 p. $2.95 paper. ISBN 0-812-54300-9.

Reviewed by Michael C. Peralta

In August of 1984 an unusual novelette entitled "Freedom Beach", appeared in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction. This intriguing story concerns Carl, a man with unexplained gaps in his memory who awakens one day to find himself on a strange beach along with a group of similar amnesiacs. He discovers that his fellow castaways lead a pleasant, if idle, existence under the seemingly benign control of unseen "dreamers", who speak to their guests through talking statues. Only two rules hold sway in this sunny paradise: YOU MAY NOT HARM ANOTHER GUEST. YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO WRITE. Carl also discovers that he is unable to leave. When another guest's attempt at rebellion against this surreal, sinister Club Med leads to tragedy, Carl vows to escape.

Unfortunately, James Patrick Kelly and John Kessel have taken this fascinating, open-ended tale and expanded it into a bland, disappointing novel. Freedom Beach takes its hero (now known as Shaun Reed) through a series of hallucinatory encounters with the Marx Brothers, Aristophanes, Raymond Chandler, Emily Bronte, and other literary and quasi-literary notables. (These episodes are intended as "therapy" by the enigmatic dreamers.) Although the authors display a certain degree of cleverness in the construction of playful dream sessions, these whimsical fantasies add little to the book's thin story of Reed's struggle to deal with his burning, unfulfilled desire to be a great writer.

Kelly and Kessel have succumbed to the ever-present temptation to write about writing, and the result is a book which is all too predictable, repetitive, and self-indulgent. Readers in search of originality should seek out the novelette, and skip the novel.

A BEHAVOIRAL STUDY OF BOOK DEALERS**

Case #1: Mr. X

by Greg Funke

A while back there existed a nice book store in Los Angeles County owned by an unusual individual hereafter referred to as Mr. X or "X" for short. In my far ranging book collecting travels he stands apart in regard to personality, style, and basic paranoia.

His store stock was mostly PB's, large in number, of all categories, arranged vertically one book deep on shelves ten feet high. The books were easy to look at, lust after, and resulted in some eye and neck strain. The SF section was very large...all those numbers to be filled into runs and of course read. Just my type of book store. A reader/collector dream; or so I thought.

At first the trade policy of category for category, plus some cash worked out fine. Then around 1980 (probably when the first paperback price guide came out) the policy changed. Some books, perhaps the newer ones, were still traded like before, while others were not. The scenario went like this...you found some books and took them to the counter. For the ones not traded "regularly" he would ask you how much you would pay? You would mention an amount and he would say yes or no. Intimidating? You bet, especially if you said fifty cents and he said $4. When you didn't buy the books, always unmarked as to price, they would be pulled back and re-shelved. Sometimes he would suggest a price if you had none, or were afraid to say it. Usually that would shock you also. Keep in mind that even older PB's had print runs of about 50,000. Not scarce books. Thus "X" tended to pysch out book buyers in general and almost crucify the collector.

Pity the collector. Upon sight of a list you were put on notice both verbally and pychologically via talk and eyeballing. "X" did not like any collector. So the collector turned to stealth. Lists were written on scraps of paper and and stuffed in pockets. Book titles and numbers were memorized because if you left the store and came back he was very suspicious. The "no no's" were learned fast, i.e. never let him see you reading your list, standing in front of a row of books too long, take too long in the store at one time, visit too frequently (such as before you could read the books you bought last time), or buy more than one copy of the same book.

Buy more than one copy of the same book you say--why? Well why not? If it had a cool cover, was easily tradable, or I just liked it, so what? "X" had me pyched out, it was up to a passion point to get those books. It was a situation where money didn't always count, and thus, it had turned into a

challenge and yes, a game. Once I found three copies of a book I had to have. So I casually put two copies in a stack of twenty books hoping... He found them and asked if I knew there were two copies and I lied and said no. Back on the shelf the second copy went. It took two other trips to get the second and third copies. Oh, the nerve of that guy!

Some of his other peculiar policies and habits:

The store had a bargain section of books with clipped corners. I hate dealers mutilating books for any reason. However, I purchased some of these anyway and showed him.

He used a vicious bright green tape on split spines. This tape had a life of its own. It was impossible to remove with any substance I ever found. Once I purchased a nothing book and experimented with rubbing alcohol, lighter fluid, nail polish remover, paint thinner, steam, mouth spray, and at least one unmentionable liquid. You guessed it, the tape thrived and the book was destroyed.

I never figured out his trading policy. It got to this...take the books in, get ripped off and like it. He turned me into a masochist. Why not just go into the store, give him the money, let him beat me and to hell with the books.

His mood shifts were infamous. Who is in the body today? Mr. X or one of his alter egos. You would find out by the prices quoted.

"X's" hearing was bad. You almost had to shout. Great, I have to yell while I'm being abused. Once after having spent the "normal" time in the store I only nodded to everything, paid and left not having said a word.

His politics were to the far right of Reagan. Certain John Birch material was available for consumption. I almost, but not quite, became a card carrying member just to get the books easier.

One time I received a prize of a stapled large shopping bag of books. At home I eagerly ripped it open to find nothing I had ever heard of or would be caught dead reading. Good way to get rid of unwanted books.

He had a book search for awhile. For $3 you could request him to do a search for any PB in a secret closed off room open only to, of course, employees. What a financially stimulating way to find a fifty cent book.

"X" left his mark on many people, especially collectors. You had to be tough to survive repeated visits. I'm proud to say I survived all he threw at me and used the acquired collector thoughness to successfully challenge other dealers. Alas, some collectors were not so fortunate. One I know was banned from the store by "X" and remains cruelly scarred to this day.

Thus you the reader can see that us book oriented people must be vigilant. Sure there may be dealers who are nice. Where? Perhaps I met one in a previous life? While this article is not meant to scare and terrify, only a warning of what can happen when you enter dealer territory. Children especially should not go into a book store unless accompanied by an adult.

SCIENCE FICTIONAL VIEWS OF THE POPULATION BOMB

THE WORLD INSIDE, By Robert Silverberg, Doubleday 1971.
MAKE ROOM! MAKE ROOM!, By Harry Harrison, Doubleday 1966.
NATURE'S END, By Whitley Strieber & James Kuntka, Warner Books, 1986.

By Dave Silva

Now that the world's population is, give or take a few people, now 5 billion. An overview of how SF has dealt with this sensitive subject seems in order. According to recent figures we will have 6 billion people by 1997. My first source of reference was my old 1964 Collier's encyclopedia, which gave the following data on world population in billions: 1900=1.5, 1925=1.9, 1950=2.5, projected 1975=3.8, projected 2000=6.3.

In this age of "future shock", when 5 year projections are routinely obsolete, we find the 1960 census population projections are right on target, despite all the intervening social and technological change. As a general rule long term scientific projections that threaten human existance are of more interest to SF writers than to politicians. If we were to solve the population problem then SF writers would have to create alternate worlds where it wasn't solved, or speculate about overbreeding among alien life forms.

The most common argument propounded to dismiss all problems related to population is 'If we all co-operate we can solve it with technology.' Silverberg says in "The World Inside", lets accept that idea and see where it leads us. In the year 2381 Earth's population is 75 billion fairly well adjusted souls. There is one world government and one common objective...let everyone partake of the banquet of life. The world inside is the urbdoms, giant apartment buildings with the capacity to maintain about 900,000 in a well managed ecosystem. The world outside, a mystery to the common insider, has turned all land and sea areas into food and materials factories to sustain the ever increasing number of urbdoms. The average family is 9.9 members. Do they fear the whole system will someday collapse like a gigantic house of cards? No! That old argument used by doomsayers and abortionists was refuted back when there were only 10 billion. 'Where there's a will there's a way', is their credo.

One way you keep 75 billion people happy is to encourage promiscuity, reduces frustration and gives them something interesting to do. Violence and anti-social behavior are in mild cases, such as depression, dealt with by psychic adjustment, and in severe cases by summarily throwing the offender down a recycling tube. The long term genetic effect of elimanating malcontents helps to make a well adjusted society.

"The World Inside" is a collection of connected short stories about individuals living in urbdom 116.

The SF classic "Make Room! Make Room!", better known as "Soylent Green", is,

because of the movie, the most famous of all population apocalypse novels. Harry Harrison makes this prologue comment: "In December, 1959, the president of the United States, Dwight D. Eisenhower, said: "This government...will not ...as long as I am here, have a positive political doctrine in its program that has to do with this problem of birth control. That is not our business." It hasn't been the business of any American government since that time." In the 22 since Harry wrote that it is still true.

"Make Room" is a detective, mystery story with interesting major and minor characters; simply put...it's a good read. Harrison shows us a world under extreme stress, one that is making do as best it can with what it has left. New York has 40 million people who are be-set with shortages of nearly everything. There is crime, violence, greed, and courage in the face of adversity...but there's still individual freedom. In many ways it's a very recognizable projection of American society. The book rings a little truer, a little less hokey, than the movie. Like a crew adrift on a lifeboat, there is only so long you can make do with what you got. No happy ending here.

"Nature's End" has flaws in plot and focus. It's not as good as "The World Inside" and "Make Room", however, it's documentary nature and stark, ominous realism make it the most frightening of the three. The story starts in Denver in 2021 where a "high blocking" air front turns the sky black with pollution and thousands die. In 2019 a forest fire in the Amazon basin burned out of control destroying an area the size of Missouri. The Iowa corn belt has become a wind swept dust bowl.

Dr. Gupta Singh, a messiah figure, emerges from India advocating an extreme solution for a world whose inhabitants suffer from poisoned air, water, food, and a population that is out of control. His solution is the Depopulationist Program; every person will take a pill, one out of three pills will be fatal. This ghandi like demogogue claims that only by this means can Earth avoid a complete and irreversible collapse of the environment. The last part of the book concerns a small group who discover that Dr. Singh is wrong in his assessment and that he is an evil monster consumed by hatred. An almost mystical, hi-tech battle of good an evil is played out to save mankind from the enormous political power Singh has established.

This novel, being published last year makes good use of recent events and plausible projections in regard to how population affects the environment.

If there is a SF subject you find interesting, such as first contact, humourous aliens, ect., use what you would consider 3 good examples and send it to the Orange Pulp.

Answers to quiz: 1-H, 2-E, 3-F, 4-C, 5-B, 6-A, 7-M, 8-J, 9-G, 10-D, 11-L, 12-I, 13-K

MEETING NOTES 5-27-87

By Dee Craig

A TALK ON WALTER M. MILLER, JR. BY MICHAEL PERALTA & ROSE SEACREST

Rose Seacrest and her husband Michael Peralta are members of O.C.S.F.C. as well as budding writers. The desire to write about Miller began with Rose when she was still in high school and discovered A Canticle for Leibowitz. Along with Michael she has begun preparing a literary analysis of this work by Miller. Her desire to do this stemmed from her inability to uncover an analysis that met with her idea of what a definitive work should include. After roughing out a "game plan" for tackling such an undertaking, they began an exhaustive search for a complete list of everything Miller had writen, as well as information regarding his life. This search took them from the special collections department at CSF to a publication put out by the New England Science Fiction Assn. indexing SF magazines. Once they felt they had a complete list, they wrote to Miller for confirmation of their information. To their surprise, Miller said their list was more extensive than his own, owing to many of his records of earlier work being destroyed in a fire.

Feeling that they now had enough information to begin preparing the work, they sent a letter of inquery to a publisher, who indicated they'd be interested in such a book. From this point on, it 's all a matter of getting the notes into manuscript. Rose and Michael have poured a lot of labor and love into this project, and if everything turns out as planned, it should indeed be a definitive work. As to the content, I leave that to the readers when the work is published. Those who share an interest in Miller, or who feel they may have an unknown bit of info for them, can contact them either at meetings or c/o The Bookbin 10720 Westminster Avenue, G.G. CA 92643

MEETING NOTES 6-24-87

By Dee Craig

This meeting's speaker was to have been Jeff Roady talking on Japanese Animation, but since Jeff failed to appear as expected, it turned into an open forum. A few of the highlights follow:

A tentative membership phone [illegible]
Ideas for Paperback Minicon

A possible trip to Pendragon Gallery 7-19-87
A SF film marathon & party 8-15-87

JPL: OPEN HOUSE EXCURSION

By Dee Craig

On sunday, 6-14-87, some 20 members of O.C.S.F.C. meet in Fullerton to carpool to Pasadena to attend the first open house at JPL in nearly 5 years. As it turned out, it seemed that half of LA had pretty much the same idea. Even with the crowds, it was an enjoyable experience.

Nearly everyone has heard of JPL (Jet Propulsion Laboratory), though you may not be aware that it is a governemnt owned and operated advanced R&D branch of California Institute of Technology operated by NASA. It's something else, too. HUGE!!! It covers more than a hundred acres, with new building going on constantly. There were 35 designated "discovery sites" that took one from one end of the facility to the other. If you didn't care to walk, there were buses to take you around. No matter where you went, there was something interesting to see , and ofter do. Each stop had experts on hand to talk, show slides, demos, videos, etc. or simply answer questions. Because of the size, and often space limitations, the group broke up and scattered about to try and see as much as possible. (We all wished we'd come all 4 days of the event.) From the laser demos to the full-scale mock-up of the Galileo satellite to the robotics labs, it was totally "facinating!"

FRONT ROW L-to-R: KNEELING
)ARSHA STARKE, LELA PAWELCZYK
)BRINA CRAIG, DAVE & MARSHA SILVA
)EE CRAIG
)IDDLE ROW L-to-R KNEELING
ALERIA RICHARDSON, GREG BARRETT
)OLAND GAGNE
DDLE ROW L-to-R STANDING
r" & "MIKE" (PLEASE CALL BILL AT
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OUT YOU LAST NAMES.)
CK ROW L-to-R STANDING
ELLE AND KEN WILLIAMS,
D ASHBY, BILL HILLBURN,
NET ALVAREZ, RANDY SHERER
ND FRIEND KEVIN

THE MAN BEHIND THE CAMERA: GEORGE CRAIG)