Some Borg Artifacts

HAMBORGER	Soft tissue, tomato, nuts, bolts on a sesame seed bun
ERNEST BORG9	McHale's Navy in the 25th Century
ICEBORG	Cold Metal
BORG 'N BEANS	The Spaceman's favorite recycled food
TACO BORG	Machine rights groups had these all destroyed
BORGANVILLA	A flower fair, grown to withstand rust
THE BEACH BORGS	A popular group that assimilates its audience
PITTSBORG	Ever wonder about the machinery it takes to roll up those sidewalks every night?
BORGY PIG	Watch out Daffy Duck!

ORANGE COUNTY
SCIENCE FICTION CLUB
P.O. Box 9225
Fountain Valley, CA 92728-9225

NEXT MEETING: Jan 29, 1997 7:30 PM*

ISSUE #62

THE ORANGE PULP

* Doors open 7:00 P.M. (otherwise we meet outside)

92698-3273 69

THE ORANGE PULP

NEWSLETTER OF THE ORANGE COUNTY SCIENCE FICTION CLUB

ISSUE #62 VOL 11, NO. 1, January 1997 (better break out another "volume" from supply)

EDITOR	**Jeff Stein**	(editors edit, writers write, readers read, publishers publish and agents age)
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	**Dave Silva**	
SUBSCRIPTIONS	**Marcia Starke**	
PROGRAM DIRECTORS	**Marcia Starke and Greg Funke**	
OCSFC LOGO	**Mac McMahon**	

Next Meeting: Wednesday, January 29, 1997 , 7:30 PM at The Usual Place, 2400 East Chapman, Fullerton, a half mile west off the Orange Freeway. (SE corner of Chapman and St. College in Fullerton)

The Reading Orbit Discussion Novels:

For Jan: Neal Stephenson *The Diamond Age*

For March: Oh, we'll figure something out..

Phone Numbers:

Orange County Science Fiction Club: (714) 552-4925

Jedi Knights: (714) 826-5625

Galactic Archives: (714) 693-0673

The Chief Speaks

At the last meeting (Nov) it was decided by those of us present to make some changes so that we will be able to pay the $25.00 that our facility will be charging per meeting. In order to pay the bill we will adopt the following: The cost of The Orange Pulp will increase to $7.00 per year and we will have to start charging dues to attend the meetings. The dues will be either $2.00 per meeting, payable at each meeting attended, or $20 for the whole year, payable at the beginning of the year or the end of the previous year. **There! That's not so bad.** You can pay just $27 for the newsletter and all the meetings and from then on it will be just like old times.

At the last meeting I was told that I forgot to put in the answers to the quiz from the previous 'Pulp so here they are:

1-E, 2-F, 3-I, 4-K, 5-H, 6-B, 7-D, 8-L, 9-C, 10-A, 11-G, 12-J. If you don't have the quiz, you can try thinking of this as the answers to the quiz of "Life, the Universe, and Everything" and use these answers to come up with the correct quiz. Good Luck!

Jeff

SUBMISSIONS TO THE ORANGE PULP

Send your letter, short story, article, or other items for publication consideration to:

Jeff Stein

1700 W. Cerritos #312

Anaheim, CA 92804

or by EMAIL Compuserve: 72437,3435 or Internet : 72437.3435@compuserve.com

Previous Meetings

In November we discussed different ways to pay for the meeting room. The outcome of that is discussed in "The Chief Speaks" on page 2.

In December there was, as promised, no meeting.

UPCOMING MEETINGS

January - This will be the meeting where we discuss what types of programs and activities we want to have for the rest of the year, so come and bring your ideas with you. Although a couple of programs have already been scheduled, we still need more ideas.

February - Erik Hardy, sculptor, workes on SF and horror movies

March - Richard Hatch, actor in Battlestar Galactica and Streets of San Francisco

REVIEWS

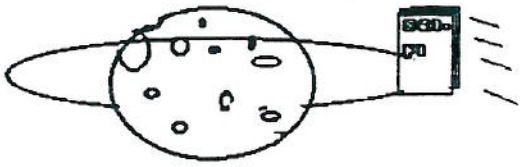
L5 in IMAX 3-D

I went last week to the Irvine spectrum Edwards Cinema to see this latest exhibit. My previous experiences with 3-D movies have been both bad and good. This is a true IMAX theatre with the 5 story high screen. All the audience members get a pair of 3-D glasses. These glasses are very high tech, each eye lens is actually an LCD screen which turns on and off based on a signal sent by the projection system. The glasses also have mini speakers in them so you can hear "personal" sounds" as well as the sounds broadcast by the main theatre speakers. (and I thought talkies wouldn't last). The picture is only about 30 minutes in length and concerns a little girl growing up on a space station in L5 orbit. There is not much of a plot but the special effects are terrific.

Tea House of the Net

In a little house near where I live that used to be a real estate office, insurance office and other small businesses that came and went, there is now an Internet Service Provider called Teahouse of the net. I went over to visit and see what it is all about. I was told by the owner Charlie that he can set up anybody with an internet account so they can call in from their own home or come in and use one of their computers for a small hourly fee. They have a room for net gaming (complete with black light) which can also be used for a classroom. They also repair computers. And they also have tea which is neither sold or served. (figure that one out).

THE READING ORBIT



After the dust settled, the novel we decided to read was and is *The Diamond Age or A Young Lady's Illustrated Primer* by Neal Stephenson. It's 455 pages long, the writing style is similar to William Gibson but, in my opinion, it's a lot easier to read. Contains lots of *gosh-wow*. This should result in a good discussion after the meeting. The book for February will also have to be decided after the January meeting.

The Cons are coming! The cons are coming!

And which cons are those? you ask. Well..

CON-DOR February 21-23 at the Town and Country Hotel in San Diego. $30 at the door for full weekend

LEPRECON 23 May 16-18 at Francisco Grande Resort, Casa Grande, AZ. $25 through 1/31, $30 through 5/2, $35 at the door

1997 Worldcon, San Antonio, Texas, LoneStar Con 2, P.O. Box 27277, Austin Texas 78755-2277

1998 Worldcon, Baltimore, Md, Bucconeer P.O. Box 314, Annapolis, MD 20701

1999 Worldcon, Melborne, Australia, P.O. Box 266 Prospect Hts. IL 60070-0266

2000 Worldcon: Bid only Chicago in 2000, vote at LoneStar Con (no other candidates)

Orange Berk

by Jeff Stein

Back on the planet *My-Job-Stinks III*, Berk was talking to one of the strange colored blobs of orange. "You see, Berk, our whole visual spectrum, all that we can see, is contained in a small part of your visual spectrum, namely, the orange part. So we can't see anything if it isn't orange and if we bump into something that we can't see, we immediately paint it to a color that looks to you like orange." Berk found out that his orange blob friend was named Tuk-a-tuk-a-tuk. It was a hard name to pronounce, but it helped him practice his double tongue technique in case he ever picked up the trumpet again. "Now, as to the orange "gift", we hate to paint! so we have a plan to turn everything and everyone in the universe orange. There's nothing you can do about it, so why not just relax and let us a tour of our planet! What did you call it again?"

Several hours later Berk returned to the space ship with all the little orange blobs. He had seen an orange dairy, orange schools, orange office cubicles, orange used cars, orange computers, printers and modems and even an orange blues band. One would think Berk would go stark raving mad with all the orange he had to put up with, but he didn't. In fact, the various minor differences in the shades of orange were becoming more and more obvious. He was beginning to enjoy being orange himself and fitting right in with the community.

The next morning Berk ate a breakfast of orange eggs, orange coffee, and of course orange juice. "Tuk-tuk", he said, for that is what he was now calling his pal Tuk-a-tuk-a-tuk, "I don't know why I said that, I don't really have anything to say to you". "In that case, we'd like to ask you a favor" replied Tuk-tuk. "Would you mind taking one of our special orange *gift* devices back to your planet and making everyone orange? It would really help us a lot!". "I don't mind taking the device back at all, but turning everyone orange is going to be a hard sell!", replied Berk. "Nonsense, It'll sell itself. Of course you remember that it is part of a Multi-Level Marketing Plan and those things always do great." Berk had visions of someone watching late night orange television watching orange people selling the Orange Gift Device plan and their visions of millions in orange money. "OK, I'll do it", said Berk "You already said that", said Tuk-tuk.

To Be continued

END OF AN ERA by Dave Silva and Fred Cropper

On his monitor Makfrew watched the asteroids drift across the screen. From a distance there nothing unusual about the large potato shaped asteroid that he, and some 8,000 other Betans, called home. It did have a lazy rotation that would produce gravity for those living in the hollowed out interior. Also, if you got very close one could see the metal rails of an air lock at the broad end of the potato. In a picture in picture inset, Earth hung blue and white swirled, as seen from the moon. "This is Makfrew Elb reporting from inside an asterion belt near the planet Earth." His voice lowered a tone, "We're bringing to you live a once in a lifetime event. If all goes according to schedule some seven billion sentient beings and what had once been a thriving ecosystem will be destroyed in a stunning cataclysmic event." The picture of Earth widened to full screen. "To get a scientists perspective on this historic event I want to bring in Woul Prigdap, a noted physicist, who was on Earth just two days ago." The camera pans to Prigdap, who is taller than Elb with darker fur and a sharper crest. "First of all Woul, am I correct in saying everyone has been evacuated. We don't want anyone back home worrying about a loved one being stranded down there." "That's right Makfrew. All personnel are accounted for and I might say our people on the ground did a great job, considering how little lead time we had on this event." "So, you're the scientist here Woul, and without getting too technical, can you explain to the viewers back home what is going to happen down there and what they can expect to see." "Let me pose an analogue. Suppose you came upon a plane crash and there were no survivors and no eye witnesses, you would have to sift through all the wreckage and work backward to ascertain the cause. Here we have a super-collider overload about to happen and we know, from historical data, two, possibly three, prior events and their results. The first happened about 20,000 years ago in the Pleiades. We know they had just built a super-collider and had recently produced small amounts of anti-matter. In order to solve their long term energy needs they had plans to create a steady stream of anti-matter, which required pushing the super-collider to previously untested levels. Fortunately, there was a small mining colony in a nearby asteroid belt that survived the event." Makfrew wrinkled his brow, "After an entire planet was destroyed how could this happen again?" "Well, the theory was that if you accelerate a stream of particles to 99.83% of light speed those particles start to became very, very large and there is a cascade effect producing a sudden flood of anti-matter, not to mention some interesting time dilation effects that are mathematically predicted, but as yet unconfirmed. But to answer your question, Retnard's general theory of relativity, which we are all vaguely familiar with, wasn't universally accepted 16,000 years ago. So, what happened on Hopput 2 was a result of scientific denial and bureaucratic rigidity gone out of control. The politicians in power argued that Retnard's theory was only a theory and that their super-collider would create lots of good paying jobs. The Hopput 2 incident was the last known case of super-collider overload, until now." "Thank you Woul. Joining us now in our studio is Chornit Blit, who will address some of the social implications of this event. Chorn, who is an old friend of mine, was our prime agent both at Cern and at the super-collider in Texas. So, Chorn tell the viewers what it was like being a secret agent on an alien planet." "Well Mak, most people don't realize how much preparation goes into a job like this. I started with a science background and used memory implants to learn French and English and enough about the history and customs to fit in." "French and English are just two of the many languages spoken on Earth is that correct?" "Right Mak, one of the tricky things was speaking English with a French accent. Little things can trip you up, like I'm eating an ice cream cone with a spoon and I notice people are staring at me. Then someone says to another, 'He's one of those scientists up at Cern,' and the others nod their heads as if that explains my strange behavior." "You went under the name Andre Goulet, which I understand is pronounced Goo-lay?" "Yes, the "t" is silent." "I don't understand! Doesn't that make learning the language extremely difficult?" "Yes it does," Chorn Laughed, "and I think they like it that way. Humans like to emphasize their differences, which may explain why they have so much trouble getting along together." "If the event goes off as scheduled, 25 minutes from now, just what will we see from our remote cameras on the scene," Makfrew asked. "What we expect to see from our camera in orbit is a circular wave, about 2 miles high, spreading out from an area called Texas at an enormous rate of speed." Chorn used a pointer to indicate areas of a globe. "Tidal waves will roll over South America, Europe, the west coast of Africa, Australia and China, the polar ice caps will melt, volcanoes will erupt and entire mountain ranges will be swept away. To say it will be a spectacular sight would be an understatement." Makfrew nodded grimly, "Will any life survive?" "Yes, I would expect some seeds, bacteria and possible some sea creatures will be buffered enough by the vast oceans on this planet to survive. We've never televised an event like this before, so we're expecting to learn a lot. Computer models predict a period of darkness on the surface, followed by rain and high winds. It will be the end of an era, not the end of life."

To Be Continued

You did remember to renew your subscription to Orange Pulp, didn't you?

The Orange Pulp Presents

-The Calender-

February 1997

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
This week- void where prohibited			This week- void where prohibited			
9	10	11	12 New Years Resolution Forgotten	13	14 Valentine Day	15 S B Anthony Day
16 Jedi Knights	17 Presidents Day	18	19	20	21 Con-Dor	22 Con-Dor
23 Con-Dor	24	25	26 OCSFC 7:30	27	28	

March 1997

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13 All work & No Play Day	14	15 The Ides of March Beware!
16 Jedi Knights	17 St. Patrick	18	19	20 Spring has sprung	21	22
23	24	25	26 OCSFC 7:30	27	28	29
30 Easter	31					