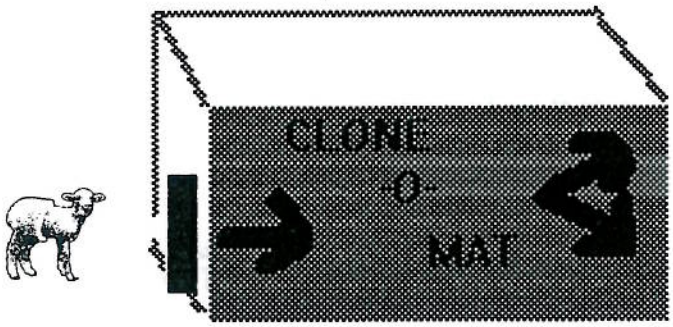
The Same Old Sheep!



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

NEXT MEETING: Mar 26, 1997 7:30 PM*

ISSUE #63

THE ORANGE PULP

* Doors open 7:00 P.M. (provided we have enough money so they let us have the key)

THE ORANGE PULP

NEWSLETTER OF THE ORANGE COUNTY SCIENCE FICTION CLUB

ISSUE #63 VOL 11, NO. 2, January 1997 (Not a collectors issue, REPEAT, Do not collect this issue)

EDITOR	**Jeff Stein**	(learned to edit in reform college)
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	**Dave Silva**	
SUBSCRIPTIONS	**Marcia Starke**	
PROGRAM DIRECTORS	**Marcia Starke and Greg Funke**	
OCSFC LOGO	**Mac McMahon**	

Next Meeting: Wednesday, March 26, 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)

A nominal fee (ha! $2.00) is requested to help defray the cost of using the meeting room.

The Reading Orbit Discussion Novels:

For Mar: David Brin *Brightness Reef*

For April:Surprise me..

Phone Numbers:

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

Jedi Knights: (714) 826-5625

Galactic Archives: (714) 693-0673

The Chief Speaks

Anyone else besides me going to San Antnio for LoneStarCon should have gotten the latest PR by now with the hotel form so you can book your room. I think I'll be flying to Arizona in May for LepreCon. SysMike from the Compuserve SF & F forums has been mentioning it to me for a while so I'll give it a try.

I'd like to thank Catherine Curley for her submission to the 'Pulp, unfortunately, it's rather large and I just don't have room for it in this thrill packed issue. I'll try to put pieces of it in a later issue.

We have speakers booked for the meetings through May. Perhaps we'll get one for June or July. Greg still needs names and ideas for future programs. Perhaps a cloning demonstration, a crop circle, or better yet a crop tetrahedron. I'm not a believer yet.

I hope everyone's following the national discussion on free speech on the internet. Perhaps what they need to have for children is a parallel, seperate, and closely controlled version of the internet. Gosh! 1,000,000,000 websites about Barney.

(just the thought of that makes me want to press CTL+ALT+DEL oh no, it's not safe to shut off my computer yet

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

January - We discussed what we're going to do for the rest of the year (**today is the first day of the rest of the year**)

February - Erik Hardy, sculptor, he brought photos and samples of his work and he talked about what it was like to sculpt for movie special effects. We were his first real speaking audience. I expect he'll have many more.

UPCOMING MEETINGS

March - **Richard Hatch**, his filmography (from the internet) lists 22 films and TV series including *Apollo* on Battlestar Galactica and *Inspector Dan Robbins* on The Streets of San Francisco. This will be the OCSFC's first time having an actor as a guest.

April - Was supposed to be Rick Sternbach, unfortunately he had to cancel(he may be able to be at the June or July meeting) so we will be seeing a video **Electronic Odyssey, The Story of Theremin.** (don't knock it, it's neither a door nor a drum)

May- **Dan Fraga**, comic book illustrator and author who has just been assigned **Spiderman.**

Review of Con-Dor

A Review of Con-Dor V by Jeff Stein Feb 21-23 1997, San Diego

(I was asked to write a review of Con-Dor for a fanzine, I'm putting it here also - why waste it!)

I attended Con-Dor on Saturday Feb 22, 1997. It's always nice to get away and take a nice drive down the coast (from Orange Co.) to San Diego.

This year the con was kind of layed back, not too much noise and no long lines. As usual, many of the fen were in hall costumes. There were a large number of Klingons present. There must be a Klingon organizaton nearby. One of the Klingons was pushing a baby stroller (w/baby). After going through registration, I spent most of the day seeing panels and workshops, and visiting the con-suite.

Some of the events I attended were a panel ''Living the Life of a Writer'', then another panel with Stewart Moss and Paul Carr both of whom have appeared in ST:TOS. Later I went to a workshop on creating a web page, with Karen Willson, a writer who now also runs a web page for girls entitled ''A Girl's World Online Clubhouse'' (http://www.agirlsworld.com/). There were both technical and nontechnical aspects to this workshop about both how to write and update the web page and how to make it so it appeals to its intended audience. Later I went to'' Conspiracy and Paranoia in Current Television'' with David Brin. And finally (at least finally for the ''day'' part of the day), I went to a reading by Emma Bull.

Occasionally, while I was doing all the above I wandered in and out of the dealers room. It seemed a little smaller this year, some of the tables were vacant but there was a little of everything. There were the usual types of dealers, books new and used, jewelery, t-shirts, swords and knives and one I hadn't seen before: a massage booth operated by ''A Friend in Knead''. As an incentive, the first two massages each day were free. The dealers room also had the autograph table and a booth where Stewart Moss and Paul Carr were selling and signing photos.

More Con-Dor

I didn't see the GOH's Lois McMaster Bujold and Lolita Fatjo in any of the events, however, I did see them in the area between the two buildings.

Other events such as the Art Show, Filking, dances, Game Room, and Video Room I missed entirely. I'll see 'em all next time.

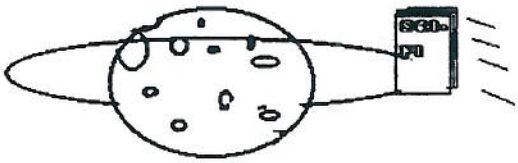
Con-Dor had one of the better con-suites I've attended, well stocked with goodies, both healthy and otherwise and lots of friendly talk.

The day I went was the day of the masquerade so I went there as well. The masquerade is held in a large building made for "convention" type events. There were only five contest entries and one non-entry costume. [The non-entry entry was Jim Lowerre, whom you may know from the Jedi Knights.] The staff requested "No Flash Photography" as usual and for once...there was none! Author, Sherwood Smith [a former OCSFC guest] was the masquerade hostess this year as she was last year. Background music was provided by the event in the next room over which may have been a wedding of some kind in some language I'm not familiar with.

If I had known then that I would be writing a review of the masquerade, I would have written down their names. All I can say is that all the entrys were enjoyable. As it was, after the costumes had been seen the judges went off for quite a long while. When they came back and announced the winners they had given an award to everyone including the non-entry costume. His certificate said something like "we're sorry we can't vote for you but.."

I think that I like Con-Dor because it's far enough away from a big city that one doesn't feel all crowded in and yet close enough so that they can attract big names. There are also a lot of fen down there including members of S.T.A.R. San Diego and the people who put on Comic Con every year. Oh, yeah, they're also putting on Westercon 51 in 1998.

THE READING ORBIT



I'll have lots to say about David Brin's *Brightness Reef* as soon as I start to read it, maybe I can talk about the cover!

The Cons are coming! The cons are coming!

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

LEPRECON 23 May 16-18 at Francisco Grande Resort, Casa Grande, AZ. $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)

I received this through E-Mail last Tuesday - from Dave Moore

Hi Jeff,

He is something I picked up the Contact Convention.

Motto of a Klingon Taxi Driver

"Today is a good day to die"

Dave

Wow! I got mail!

Orange Berk

by Jeff Stein

Berk continued on his trip back to earth

To Be Continued!

END OF AN ERA (Part II) by Dave Silva and Fred Cropper

"How would you answer those who say that on ethical grounds we should warn these humans?" "I guess I'd thank the prophets that it was not my decision to make," Chorn smiled wryly. "But that's a serious question and it's not generally known that we've had to intervene in human affairs three times, in their recent history, to prevent them from annihilating themselves with nuclear weapons." "Ah, but couldn't it be argued that this was simply self serving for us, because their planet might have been severely radio-active for hundreds or thousands of years?" Makfrew interrupted. "Well its not some cynical plot to take over their planet," Chorn replied irritably. "We all agree that would be unethical. However, if a race decides to destroy itself why should we allow them to destroy a beautiful planet that more peaceful races could enjoy? That's just simple logic." Woul broke in, "Nobody is happy about this. Why some of my best friends are humans." "Exactly!" Chorn said, "You work with them, you live with them and you try not to get emotionally attached, but you do. However, let's remind the viewers exactly what we're dealing with here. Humans kill each other. I'm not talking about the occasional jealous lover incident that happens every few years...I mean they have massive, well organized killings they call wars. They have selected certain groups, for the most trivial of reasons, and killed millions of them. Most of the native animal species are gone through deliberate intent or indifference. If you asked them whether or not they put a high value on human life they would tell you that is their highest priority. They can't even admit they're killers when their entire history tells them so." "Just any day they could discover faster than light travel," added Woul. "They are that bright! Just look at what they have accomplished in 200 years. Frans Copeland and his crew at the super-collider, which they affectionately call Betsy, are first rate scientists by any standard." "That's a point well taken," Makfrew said. "Perhaps they will outgrow their violent ways. Since science and the ability to communicate globally is historically recent for humans, then is there not a potential for social growth?" Chorn smiled sadly, "You were always trying to see the other side's point of view. That's why you're so good at relating to people, but we're talking about a race that's killing each other, this very minute, in some silly little racial skirmish. You might recall the same argument was made about the Capellians. They argued that meeting other races would make the Capellians more civilized, more tolerant. Well we all know how that turned out. No! I don't think we want to go down that road again, especially when they are perfectly willing to do the job themselves." "Chorn, Woul, I want to thank you again for being on," Makfrew commented rapidly. " We are going to be switching now to our Earth based cameras for live action of the dramatic event." The satellite picture zoomed to a grey, doughnut shaped object stretching miles across the sandy Texas plains. Makfrew's voice was nearly a tense whisper, as if he might be heard by the white coated lab staff. "We are patching in to their live channel 4 coverage of the event. Since they will be talking in their native english, we here at the studio will supply a rough translation of what is transpiring. The short human male, without hair on the top of his head, is giving a political speech about how proud Texans are to have the super-collider and what the extra jobs will mean for the local economy. There seem to be some subtle inferences that Texans are intrinsically better than other humans and, although Texans cannot always be visually distinguished from other humans, nevertheless the speaker indicates there is an inner nobility that makes Texans special. For those of you who have never seen humans before, most males have hair on the top of the head. Baldness, as they call it, is a genetic condition sometimes alleviated by placing artificial hair securely mounted on, or imbedded in the head. "Now the moment has arrived, the end of an era, Frans Copeland, the chief scientist in charge has his finger on the red button that will activate the super-collider to its maximum capacity for the first and last time. With what may be the final words spoken by a human, "Let's crank Betsy up!" he's pressed the button. Photographers are taking pictures and a low hum can be heard from the big machine as it pushes atoms faster, and faster toward the speed of light. The bald politician appears to be wearing some type of striped sleep wear and his face has become blue and elongated. The woman next to him suddenly has round objects in her hair and her skin color is flashing between red and yellow. These must be some of the temporal displacement predicted, but never before seen. None of the humans, who are all now much elongated, seem surprised at the bizarre changes they are undergoing. The chief scientist, Copeland, is frantically entering data on a keyboard, probably he senses something has gone terrible wrong." A bright flash and the picture momentarily goes blank. The satellite camera takes over showing a swirling, dusty cloud, miles high, covering most of Texas and part of Mexico. "Alright, we're back here with Woul Prigdap. Woul, what do you make of it? It doesn't appear to be the total devastation we expected." "I'm not sure Mak. Down on Earth there is chaos and lots of false reports, but I'm forming a pretty good picture of what happened. The damage was severe, but mostly localized to North America. Nothing is left standing 600 miles from the epicenter of the blast. However, in Europe and Asia there is only extensive structural damage." "In your opinion, what went wrong?" "I think we saw it for ourselves on TV. You saw a brilliant scientist Frans Copeland, trying to abort the process, despite the temporal distortion. Because of his quick action the impact was only a faction of what it might have been." "Well," Makfrew sighed, "its been a day of surprises. I guess this means we' might have to deal with humans somewhere down the road." "Really, I'm not disappointed," Woul said. "I worked with Frans Copeland and when I said some of my best friends were humans.... well he was one of them."

END

The Orange Pulp Presents

-The Calendar-

APRIL

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
		1 Ha! Fooled you	2	3	4	5
6 begin Daylight Savings Time	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15 The Ides of April	16 Gravitational center of The Month	17	18	19
20 Jedi Knights	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30 OCSFC			

MAY May MAy

(May is much too short for a name, how about May-bruary?)

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
				1 May Day	2	3
4 May the Fourth (be with you)	5 (I know, that was last years joke too)	6	7	8	9	10
11 Mothers Day	12	13	14	15	16 Repre Von Casa Grande Arizona	17
18 Jedi Knights	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26 Memorial Day	27	28	29	30	31