

# Tarriel Cell

The Newsletter of the Organized Rebel Adventurers' Club  
Volume 13 Number 1 ♦ October 1999 ♦ \$2

## For Inspector Morse, Art Mirrors Life *Detective finally succumbs to drinking, diabetes*

**C**hief Inspector Morse was killed off September 14. Which means we must be rather concerned about the health of his creator, Colin Dexter.

The novelist called a press conference to confirm that Morse, as long rumoured, does indeed expire in the latest and last novel. He dies of complications from diabetes, exacerbated by too much alcohol. The more Dexter spoke, the more it became clear that the detective's state of health - physical, mental and spiritual - mirrors that of his creator.

Dexter has diabetes and said at the press conference: "I was

up all night eating cereal and sugar. I have a lot of trouble with my diabetes, which is not helped by my one vice. I drink far too much alcohol."

Both novelist and detective are aficionados of philosophy, literature, music and *The Archers*. Morse is turning 70, Dexter is turning 69. Rarely has a novelist had so blatant an alter ego.

In such circumstances, sending your hero to his grave is a bold move. But, in chapter 74 of *The Remorseful Day*, Morse falls into a diabetic coma at home. However, he regains consciousness and is able to dial 999.

He contemplates death while being ferried to hospital in the ambulance and wakes to find his long-suffering colleague Lewis by his bed. In the next chapter his condition is "critical but stable" and, shortly after a glass of whisky, he tells the nurse "thank Lewis for me". But the nurse does not hear him properly.

Art mirrors life. At the press conference in London, Lewis was yet again not there to hear what was being said. Morse's television persona, John Thaw, was at the novelist's side. But Lewis, or rather the actor Kevin Whately,

— Morse, page 2

## Marion Zimmer Bradley, 1930-1999

### *'Grand Dame of Darkover' dies of heart attack*

**M**arion Zimmer Bradley died of heart failure September 25 in Berkeley, California. The noted writer of fantasy and science fiction, including the sprawling Darkover series of novels, was 69.

Bradley lost consciousness following a heart attack on September 21, and was hospitalized immediately thereafter at Alta Bates Hospital in Berkeley, where she died four days later.

A lifetime fan of SF, she made her first semi-professional sale to *Fantastic/Amazing Stories* in

1949. Since then, she wrote or edited nearly 100 volumes of fantasy, SF and mainstream fiction.

Although Bradley's late work in fantasy — exemplified by her 1983 Arthurian masterpiece, *The Mists of Avalon*, which took a feminist pagan slant to the material that was radical at the time — largely eclipsed her earlier SF writing, she nonetheless remained a recognizable member of the SF firmament until her death.

In particular, her 36-volume Darkover series endures as one

of the most monolithic works of science fiction literature, bridging the span between the early "nuts and bolts" concerns of the Golden Age generation and the social, issues-oriented work of the New Wave and feminist writers to follow. Even at its most gothic, the series remains rooted in the basic formal and theoretical foundation of planetary SF, and can rightly take its place in that genre.

Bradley is survived by a brother, three children and two grandchildren. ♦

## Morse... from page 1

was absent. He is undergoing a trauma that even the king of detective thriller writers cannot solve - contractual difficulties with ITV, which could even keep him out of the final Morse television film, when the new novel is filmed next year.

Dexter, though, was on form and needed little help in addressing his hero's demise. "I'm naturally saddened," he said, "to take leave of the melancholy, sensitive, vulnerable, independent, ungracious, mean-pocketed Morse. He has lived with me now for more than a quarter of a century.

"With the body count in books and on TV risen to almost 80, Oxford has become the murder capital of the UK, and the time has come to put an end to this."

Dexter added: "Various possibilities suggested themselves. Retirement perhaps; perhaps less probable, marriage; failure in a case; the sack; nervous breakdowns; death while performing CID duties, or death when he was not on duty.

"I decided myself that Morse must die."

Dexter said that Morse would be turning 70 next year and he suspected few people got better as they got older. Was he talking about Morse or was he talking about himself? Again the two appeared to merge.

**"Various possibilities suggested themselves.**

**Retirement perhaps; perhaps less probable, marriage; failure in a case; the sack; nervous breakdowns; death while performing CID duties, or death when he was not on duty. I decided myself that Morse must die."**

"Certainly," he ruminated, "in the last few years I have found it increasingly difficult to pursue the lonely and demanding discipline of writing. It is time for me to finish, too."

John Thaw, who first played Morse in 1987, said he was saddened by the character's death. "It is a great pity that the old chap's got to go. I think we'll miss him in a lot of ways.

"But if Colin Dexter says Morse is dead, that is good enough for me. I would not make any more films about Morse after his death."

Morse fans will find in the last book that their hero appears reluctant to reopen an unsolved murder case, which may lead them to the conclusion he is implicated in the death in some way. Devotees have to wait until the last chapter to clear up the mystery and establish the truth.

As for Morse's death, it is an ill wind... The British Diabetic Association will use it for a new publicity campaign. "Had he pursued a healthier lifestyle," it said in a statement, "he could have continued to be the scourge of the criminal element for many years to come." ♦



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# 'Truman' Takes Hugo in Aussiecon Vote

Space was not necessarily the place in science fiction this year according to the results of the 1999 Hugo Awards, which honored a number of shorter space-oriented works but handed the best novel and best dramatic presentation categories to more earthbound fare.

The "Hugos," named in honor of pioneering SF editor Hugo Gernsback, are widely considered the highest honor that science fiction fans, as opposed to professionals, can bestow on their favorite works of speculative art. While the Nebula Awards are decided by the vote of members of the professional Science Fiction and Fantasy Writers of America (SFWA), any fan attending the annual World Science Fiction Convention (Worldcon) can cast a vote for the Hugos.

Connie Willis picked up a seventh Hugo, this one for "best novel," for her time-travel ro-

mance novel *Heaven's End*, a tale of the conflict between religion and science in one man's life on distant planet Covenant, which was colonized by "Angels" millennia before.

Bruce Sterling's *Taklamakan*, a tale of near-future intrigue in Central Asia, won the "best novellette" award, and Michael Swanwick's *The Very Pulse of the Machine*, a psychological thriller set in Jupiter orbit, managed to fend off competition from two other Swanwick stories to win "best short story."

All three winners of the shorter fiction categories came from *Asimov's* magazine, which took home a Hugo for "best pro editor" Gardner Dozois.

Bob Eggleton, known for his luxurious paintings of space vis-

tas among other subjects, won "best pro artist." Noted SF writer Thomas M. Disch won the "best related book" award for *The Dreams Our Stuff Is Made Of: How Science Fiction Conquered the World*.

The awards were handed out Sunday, September 5, at the 57th annual Worldcon, held in collaboration with Aussiecon III in Melbourne, Australia. In honor of the convention's antipodean setting, voters ranked all nominated works in each category according to the "Australian ballot" system, which eliminates candidates with the least amount of votes, redistributing those votes until one candidate has a clear majority. ♦

## 1999 Hugo Winners

♦ Best Novel of 1998

*To Say Nothing of the Dog* by Connie Willis



# Apocalypse N ... Well, It Was Here a Minute Ago

## 'The Apocalypse Troll' by David Weber

review by Louann Miller

**Header** (HED-ur): a short quotation or block of text at the beginning of a book chapter.

Novice writers sometimes make headers out of dictionary entries about perfectly common words like 'enemy' or 'courage' in the hopes of creating some atmosphere for the story. Writers who are not novices are supposed to quit doing this.

If you graphed the quality of a successful writer's work throughout his or her career, for many writers the line would have an arc shape. Low at the beginning, when the writer is still learning his or her craft, and rising steadily to a peak of success as both the quality and the popularity of the work improve at the same time. But what goes up, often comes down. Many writers reach a point where they are too much of a Big Name to be edited, and the quality goes down again — sometimes precipitously. Stephen King, the late Marion Zimmer Bradley, Robert Heinlein and Piers Anthony are often named as victims of this syndrome. In David Weber's *The Apocalypse Troll*, the reader is unfortunately treated to both low ends of the graph at the same time.

*Apocalypse Troll* was written early in Weber's career, before his successes like the Honor Harrington series, and was somewhat revised before being published in hardcover this year. The revisions seem superficial at best, which is why I suspect that he's getting too big to edit. If you look at the entire body of Weber's work, he's an entertaining

military SF writer in the tradition of "Doc" Smith — big stories, bigger battleships, godlike heroes and heroines performing on a galactic-sized stage — with many strengths but also many weaknesses. *Apocalypse Troll*, unfortunately, has most of the weaknesses of Weber's later works and few of the strengths.

**Technobabble:** Weber got his start writing space-war novels based on a gaming system, and sometimes it really shows. The early chapters of "Apocalypse Troll" give the reader pages and pages of information on an interstellar drive which is used a total of once in the course of the story. Weber gives many detailed descriptions of the ship-to-ship battle at the beginning of the book. Unfortunately, for readers without a Tom Clancy-like fixation on the minutiae of weapons, this can make it hard to find the forest for the trees. It was clear early on (even without the cover spoilers) that the cast present for the running space battle at the start of the book would quickly be reduced to one good guy and one bad guy fighting against the background of a less technological past Earth. Having grasped this, I found myself doing a lot of skipping. "This must be the last survivor ... nope. Here, she's going to ... nope. Well, maybe this one." It was hard to get emotionally attached to a crew who clearly had on red Security shirts with targets on the back. Don't bother learning too many names in chapters one through four, because only one character in them is alive come the beginning of chapter five.

**Infodump:** So at the start of chapter seven (four to lose a space battle, two for near-future humans to react to it) our titular lead character Colonel Ludmilla Leonovna, native of 2400 AD or so, is back in time in 2007 on an Earth she finds terribly primitive. Most of the intervening four centuries, she knows, will be spent in a war between humans and a genocidal alien species normally called Kangas. (Don't ask why. Trust me.) Unfortunately, a Troll — a Kanga-built cyborg based on a human brain — also survived the battle. The Troll will surely try to destroy the human species. It may try to take its alien creators down with it, since it hates them too, but that's hardly a consolation. To save the Earth, she has to make allies among the local humans and bring them up to speed on the danger they're in. So, starting with the man who pulled her out of her wrecked spacecraft, she starts telling them about it. And telling them. AND telling them. Milla seems to spend half her time in the middle part of the novel delivering paragraphs of technical and military jargon and/or future history. Weber has a weakness for big undigested lumps of exposition, unless forcibly prevented. For comparison, the first four advance-preview copies of his Honor Harrington novel *Ashes of Victory* include a grand total of one new piece of information; the rest is various characters bringing each other up to date on events from previous books.

— 'Apocalypse', page 5

## 'Apocalypse'... from page 4

**And Her Little Dog, Too:** like Weber's best-known heroine, Honor Harrington, Milla has a symbiotic relationship with an alien. Unlike Honor's cute feline sidekick, however, Milla's alien is an internal parasite. It makes her faster, stronger, very fast-healing, and eternally young. Most of the time that Milla doesn't spend on giving exposition, in the middle stretch of the book, she spends being winsomely youthful and vulnerable-looking despite her decades of military experience. Humans with symbiotes are a valued-but-isolated minority in the (probably alternate) future Milla comes from. Most symbiote carriers are born to symbiote carrier parents. Normal humans can be infected by the symbiote through blood to blood contact, but the process is fatal ninety-nine times out of a hundred. Milla warns her new best friend, ex-SEAL Richard Aston, about this opportunity/danger very early in the book. As a piece of foreshadowing (guess who gets mortally wounded and has nothing to lose toward the

random sailboat she steers close to when ditching her ship in the Atlantic Ocean is crewed by an ex-SEAL, about to join the CIA, who can introduce her to the movers and shakers of the US intelligence community in mere days. One in three people, at random, are vulnerable to Troll mind-reading and mind control as testable by EEG. Not only Milla and Richard Alston are among the safe two-thirds, but so is the U.S. President and all the people they really need to make their defensive plan work.

**It's All in The Timing:** as I struggled through the book, I was often overtaken by the fear that it was the unlabelled first book in a trilogy. Some of Weber's earlier books spend a lot of time on societies updating their technology very quickly to deal with a military threat; I thought this might be more of the same. The Troll also has long-term plans — subverting the political process with mind-controlled human tools running for office, a doomsday bomb to destroy the Earth if he's

doomsday bomb, but he didn't have time. His Apocalypse Brigade ravages a couple of small rural towns, but quickly succumbs to the Marine detachment that the good guys have brought along for just such an occasion. Inter-temporal invasion of Earth, humanity hanging in the balance; all solved in a little over a year, with fewer innocent deaths than a couple of airline crashes or twelve hours' worth of World War II. Hooray. That was really scary.

Baen Books, which has published all of Weber's work, gives mixed signals about *The Apocalypse Troll*. On the one hand, they published it in hardcover. On the other hand, the entire text has been made available on their sample chapters web page ([http://www.baen.com/chapters/troll\\_1.htm](http://www.baen.com/chapters/troll_1.htm)) which would seem to reduce the saleability of the book. If the idea is to introduce new readers to Weber's work, this is a very risky strategy. Weber is able to write very good books; *Apocalypse Troll* just isn't one of them. ♦

**If the idea is to introduce new readers to Weber's work, this is a very risky strategy. Weber is able to write very good books; "Apocalypse Troll" just isn't one of them.**

end? Guess which group he falls into, the 99 or the 1 in 100?) it's got the subtlety of a brick between the eyes.

**It's a Million to One Chance, but it Just Might Work:** this isn't the only piece of extreme good luck that the good guys get for their purity of heart, either. Milla, whose symbiote makes her the toughest member of her old ship's company, is the only survivor despite being in more danger than virtually anyone else in the introductory battle scenes. The

killed, an Apocalypse Brigade of especially savage human terrorists. The problem looks enormous; it could take decades to deal with, and involve any nation on Earth. It might even take so long that the alien Kangas in the here-and-now will discover Earth on schedule, opening up a second front in the secret war. Only, it doesn't. The Troll is luckily discovered on U.S. soil before he can do more than provoke a few race riots. He was meaning to get around to finishing the

Best books by David Weber:

**Dahak Series:**

- ♦ *Mutineer's Moon*
- ♦ *The Armageddon Inheritance*
- ♦ *Heirs of Empire*

**Honor Harrington Series:**

- ♦ *On Basilisk Station*
- ♦ *Honor of the Queen* (probably his single best book)
- ♦ *The Short Victorious War*
- ♦ *Field of Dishonor*

(Weber's other books fall midway in quality between these and *Apocalypse Troll*.)

# Event Queue

All guest appearances are subject to professional commitments.

❖ indicates the convention has a web site linked to ORAC's home page.

Don't forget to enclose a SASE when writing for information.

## March 2000

### 17-19 RevelCon 11 ❖

**Location:** Houston, Texas. **Memberships:** \$40 to 9/30/99, \$45 to 12/31/99, \$50 to 2/29/00, \$50 thereafter, none sold at door. **Guests:** Fanzine-oriented relaxacon. **Candace Puelleine, PO Box 980744, Houston TX 77098-0744**

## May 2000

### 26-29 Media\*West Con 2000 ❖

**Location:** Lansing, Michigan. **Memberships:** \$40 to 12/31/99; \$45 to 5/8/00. **Guests:** Media-oriented relaxacon. **200 E. Thomas St., Lansing MI 48906**

## August 2000

### 31-9/4 Chicon 2000 (58th WorldCon)

**Location:** Hyatt Regency Chicago, Chicago, Illinois. **Memberships:** \$125; supporting \$40. **Guests:** Ben Bova, Bob Eggleton, Jim Baen, Bob and Anne Passevov, Harry Turtledove. **P.O. Box 642057, Chicago IL 60664**

## October 2000

### 26-29 World Fantasy Convention

**Location:** Omni Bayfront Hotel, Corpus Christi, Texas. **Memberships:** SASE for current info. **Guests:** K.W. Jeter. **FACT/WFC 2000, PO Box 27277, Austin, TX 78755**

## Book Review: 'Primus Three'

Review by Robert Burrage

A book is like a mutual fund; to take a measure of its performance and quality you have to compare it against an index, and you have to compare it against the right index. To take a fair measure of Lin Y. Cawthra's first book, the science fiction novel *Primus Three*, one has to decide what genre it fits into. The decision is not hard: it's pulp space opera, with a very strong emphasis on "pulp".

A classic of literature or science fiction *Primus Three* is not. It carries no novel ideas as regards scientific or social change. It contains no obvious science blunders, but references to science and technology do not extend beyond basic gadgetry. The social issues would not be alien to 19th Century America. The plot reads like a cowboy western novel, with an upper class big city girl unexpectedly hitting poverty and choosing to work at an isolated and lawless mining operation. Since the book is space opera rather than a western, the mining operation is on a distant planet.

Having classified *Primus Three* as pulp space opera, it would be unfair to measure it by the same standards as one might measure a potential Hugo Award winner. As a reader, all one can require of a "pulp" novel is a level of entertainment, and this *Primus Three* provides. For a long air journey it is more

readable than an airline in-flight magazine.

In *Primus Three*, the heroine Felicity plunges from the Good Life to Disaster and at the same time several mysteries are presented (the tale of a lost love, and the fact that Felicity's co-workers are vanishing without explanation).

Of course, the author and the publisher of a "pulp" novel presumably hope for it to make plenty of money. *Primus Three* seems to be oriented in this direction. The book is stated as being the first in a series, and given its cowboy western feel one might imagine multiple successor volumes, with fan readers buying every one. The back cover contains a clear warning regarding sex and violence. The book contains plenty of both. However, given the clarity of the warning, the genre of the book, and the nature of the cover (the woman in the picture is wearing a lot less than the man), perhaps the warning is more to boost sales than to warn a potential purchaser.

*Primus Three* is pulp space opera, but this is as important a part of the body of science fiction as the works by the few grand masters. If *Primus Three* and its successors in the long run entertain many people - and they may well do this - then one cannot ask anything more of them. Let us hope that they can also make Cawthra plenty of money too. ♦



# Forward Scan

## November 1999

### 6 Monthly Meeting

Meet at 2 p.m. at Roxanne and Cat Conrad's house, 402 Plantation Drive in Arlington. RSVP to 817-784-8062. See map 1.

### 25 Tarriel Cell Deadline

Exercise your submissive tendencies! Send your newsletter contributions to **Tarriel Cell, P.O. Box 566123, Dallas TX 75356.**

## December 1999

### 4 Monthly Meeting

Meet at 2 p.m. at Ed Dravecky's apartment, 3925 Brookhaven Club Drive #3007 in Addison. See map 2.

### 11 Bookstore Crawl

It's an ORAC tradition: shop for books till you can't shop any more! Rendezvous at 8 a.m. at Roxanne and Cat Conrad's in Arlington, or at 8:30 a.m. at Ed Dravecky's in Addison.

### 31 New Millennium's Eve (Observed) Party

Party like it's 2000 at Sue Aycock's house, 952 Meadow Oaks in Arlington.

in Arlington. RVP to 817-784-8062. See map 3.

## January 2000

### 8 Monthly Meeting

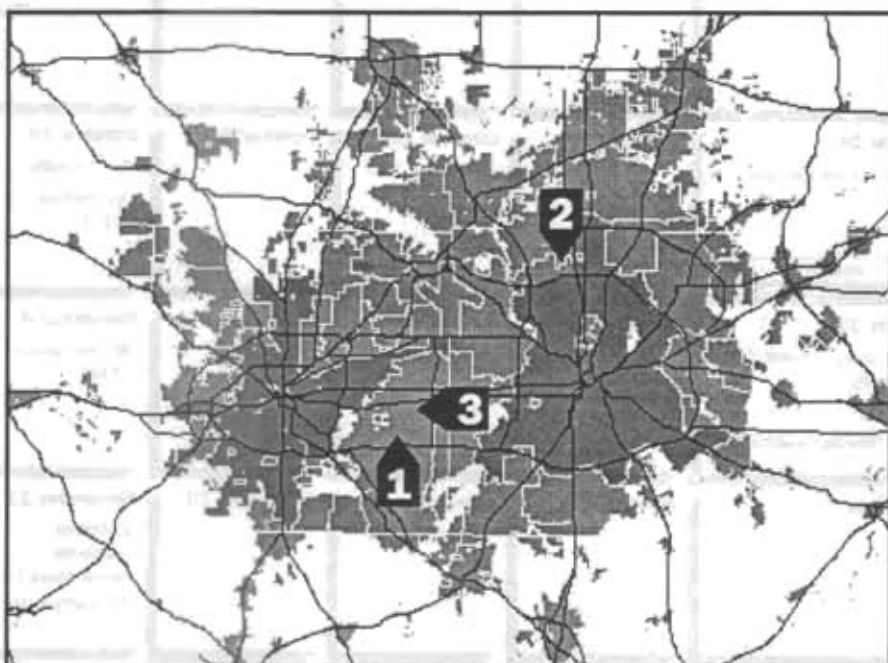
Meet at 2 p.m. at Alan and Sylvia Balthrop's house, 929 Filmore Drive in Plano. RSVP to 972-517-9703.

## February 2000

### 5 Monthly Meeting

Meet at 2 p.m. at Roxanne and Cat Conrad's house, 402 Plantation Drive in Arlington. RSVP to 817-784-8062. See map 1.

*The Forward Scan Calendar is on the next page.*



**1**



**2**



**3**





# Forward Scan Calendar

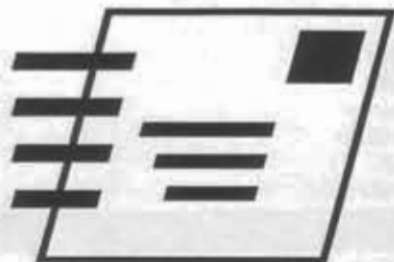
October 3 - December 4, 1999



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
<b>October 3</b>	<b>October 4</b> ORAC's 12th Anniversary! Labour Day (AUS) RD: Queeg, 1988	<b>October 5</b> B7: Power, 1981	<b>October 6</b>	<b>October 7</b> RD: Psirens, 1993	<b>October 8</b>	<b>October 9</b>
<b>October 10</b>	<b>October 11</b> Columbus Day (Observed) Thanksgiving (CDN) RD: Parallel Universe, 1988	<b>October 12</b> B7: Traitor, 1981	<b>October 13</b>	<b>October 14</b> RD: Legion, 1993	<b>October 15</b>	<b>October 16</b>
<b>October 17</b>	<b>October 18</b> B: Jennifer Pelland	<b>October 19</b> B7: Stardrive, 1981	<b>October 20</b>	<b>October 21</b> RD: Gunmen of the Apocalypse, 1993	<b>October 22</b>	<b>October 23</b> HubCon III
<b>October 24</b> Summer time ends (Europe) HubCon III	<b>October 25</b>	<b>October 26</b> B7: Animals, 1981	<b>October 27</b>	<b>October 28</b> B: Teri Casillas RD: Emohawk, 1993	<b>October 29</b>	<b>October 30</b>
<b>October 31</b> Daylight saving time ends (USA & Canada) Halloween Summer time begins (AUS)	<b>November 1</b>	<b>November 2</b> B: Ed Dravecky III Election Day B7: Headhunter, 1981	<b>November 3</b>	<b>November 4</b> RD: Rimmerworld, 1993	<b>November 5</b>	<b>November 6</b> ORAC meeting at 2 p.m. at Roxanne and Cat Conrad's in Arlington. 817-784-8062.
<b>November 7</b>	<b>November 8</b>	<b>November 9</b> B7: Assassin, 1981	<b>November 10</b>	<b>November 11</b> B: Kathryn Andersen Remembrance Day RD: Out of Time, 1993	<b>November 12</b>	<b>November 13</b>
<b>November 14</b> RD: Backwards, 1989	<b>November 15</b>	<b>November 16</b> B7: Games, 1981	<b>November 17</b>	<b>November 18</b>	<b>November 19</b>	<b>November 20</b>
<b>November 21</b> RD: Marooned, 1989	<b>November 22</b>	<b>November 23</b> B7: Sand, 1981	<b>November 24</b>	<b>November 25</b> Tarriel Cell deadline Thanksgiving (USA)	<b>November 26</b>	<b>November 27</b> B: Jane Ray
<b>November 28</b> RD: Polymorph, 1989	<b>November 29</b>	<b>November 30</b> B7: Gold, 1981	<b>December 1</b>	<b>December 2</b> B: Tim Miller	<b>December 3</b>	<b>December 4</b> ORAC meeting at 2 p.m. at Ed Dravecky's in Addison. 972-243-2754. Hanukkah

Visit the ORAC home page! <http://orac.cjb.net>





## Moving?

Please be sure to let ORAC know when you change your address. We cannot resend newsletters returned to us by the Post Office.

## Flight Log

September 11, 1999

Elections were held in a normal (for us) manner:

"King of the who?"

"The ORAC."

"Who are the ORAC?"

"We are, we're all ORAC, and I am your King."

"And how'd you become King then?"

"The ORAC of the box, his covering clad in the purest shimmering Semite™, held forth from the bosom of the waters the Tarriel Cell, signifying by divine right that I, Russ, should be King!"

"Look, strange Computers, lyin' in ponds, distributin' information, is no basis for a system of government! Supreme executive power lies in a mandate from the masses, not from some farcical silicone deity!"

"Shut up!"

"Now, if I was to go around - sayin' I was an Emperor - just because some moistened box threw a Megabyte at me, they'd say I was daft!"

"Will you shut UP!"

"Ooh, now we see the violence inherent in the system! Now we see the violence inherent in the system! Help, Help, I'm being repressed!"

"Bloody peasant!"

Also elected were Joe Isham as vice president, Roxanne Conrad as secretary, Ed Dravecky as treasurer, Rose Hurt as archivist, Joanne Madge as peacekeeper, Joe Isham as minister of information, Fenton T. Deathsheep as mascot, and Jerry Mathers as the Beaver.

Members voted to switch banks for the club treasury. We will be getting a free checking account through Washington Mutual.

Future landing parties were discussed, as was a destination for the annual Feel the Greatness Tour. Destinations mentioned included Hot Springs, the Hill Country, Roswell and Carlsbad, Huntsville, Ala., and Corpus Christi.

## Multipurpose Response Form

	Amount
Enclosed is my one-year membership at \$12 (US), \$13 (Canada), or \$18 (elsewhere). <input type="checkbox"/> Check if renewal. (Outside US, please pay by postal money order.)	\$
I want a new ORAC T-shirt in size <input type="checkbox"/> L (\$10) <input type="checkbox"/> XL (\$10) <input type="checkbox"/> XXL (\$11) <input type="checkbox"/> XXXL (\$11)	\$
If not picking up in person, add shipping for T-shirt \$4 each	\$
I'd like to order these back issues of <i>Tarriel Cell</i> (please specify). (Prices are listed in the Peripherals section.)	\$
I'd like to send a gift membership to a friend. Enclosed is \$12 for memberships in the US, \$13 in Canada, and \$18 elsewhere. (Please enclose the recipient's name and address with this form.)	\$
<input type="checkbox"/> I'm moving. Enclosed is my new address.	

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State/Prov.: \_\_\_\_\_ Postal Code: \_\_\_\_\_

**Please make checks/money orders payable to ORAC in U.S. funds.**

**Mail to ORAC, P.O. Box 566123, Dallas TX 75356-6123 USA.**

**Please allow six to eight weeks for delivery.**

9912

# Coming Next Week...

Compiled by Lee Whiteside

## Star Trek: Voyager

(KTXA 21) Wednesday 8 p.m.,  
repeat Sunday 9 p.m.)

October 6: *Barge of the Dead*  
October 13: *Tinker, Tenor, Doctor, Spy*  
October 20: *Alice*  
October 27: *Dark Frontier (R)*  
November 3: *Riddles*  
November 10: *Dragon's Teeth*  
November 17: *One Small Step*  
November 24: *The Voyager Conspiracy*

## The X Files

(KDFW 4) Sunday 8 p.m.)

November 7: *The Sixth Extinction* [Part 2 of 3]  
November 14: *The Sixth Extinction II: Amor Fati* [Part 3 of 3]  
November 21: *Hungry*  
November 28: *Millennium*

## Buffy the Vampire Slayer

(KDAF 33) Tuesday 7 p.m.)

October 5: *The Freshman*  
October 12: *Living Conditions*  
October 19: *The Harsh Light of Day*

October 26: *Fear, Itself*  
November 2: *Beer Bad*  
November 9: *Wild at Heart*  
November 16: *The Initiative*  
November 23: *Pangs*  
November 30: *Something Blue*

## Angel

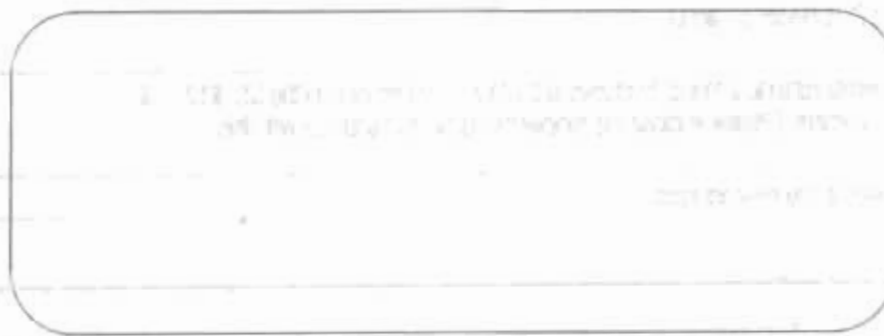
(KDAF 33) Tuesday 8 p.m.)

October 5: *City of*  
October 12: *Corrupt*  
October 19: *In The Dark*  
October 26: *I Fall to Pieces*  
November 2: *Rm W/A Vu*  
November 9: *Sense & Sensitivity*  
November 16: *The Bachelor Party*  
November 23: *I Will Remember You*  
November 30: *Hero*

Lee Whiteside makes this list available on a regular basis via the Internet. To receive it, send E-mail to:  
[majordomo@starbase.niehs.nih.gov](mailto:majordomo@starbase.niehs.nih.gov)  
with a message containing the instruction "subscribe sftv" (without the quotes) on the first line of the message.

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