

OrionWorks Sonova Quark

Brought to you by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain, mailing address: 6666 Odana Road, #213, Madison, WI 53719. Email Steve: orionworks@charter.net. Email Darlene: dpcoltrain@gmail.com Web: <http://OrionWorks.com>. All material is Copyrighted © by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain unless otherwise specified. Quark is brought to you by *OrionWorks* with occasional help from **Grasshopper Press** when I feel an inspirational mood overtake me. Final layout is assembled in InDesign CS5. Printing done on a HP Color Laserjet Pro MFP M277dw. Some might be asking how do you pronounce "Sonova Quark"? There isn't one.

This edition was created for **Turbo Charged Party Animal**, #399.
Completed somewhere around September 21, 2019

Passing the baton

Cudos for Hope Kiefer and Karl Hailman for the many years of tireless service and upkeep of TURBO. As they embark on a richly deserved TURBO "retirement" I hope both will soon feel renewed enthusiasm to make their presence felt in future editions. If I must quibble a bit, I noticed there was a certain amount of expressed insinuation that all of us retired folk presumably have more free time at our disposal. It was strongly hinted at that a retiree ought to take the reigns. While it's true many of us old geezers may no longer need to work 40+ hours a week tied up in employment activity, it is not necessarily true that we have more free time at our disposal. Yes, it's true many newly retirees start out feeling as if they have finally embarked on a wondrous extended vacation. But in about six months the same retirees begin to realize all their "free" time has unexpectedly vanished! But now, hopefully we are involved in more activities we didn't have the time to adequately pursue while gainfully employed. While these activities may not necessarily result in being paid a single dime in hourly wages or as salary, the truth of the matter is that one's "free" time is still being managed as seriously as if one was still working-for-the-man.

So... you look'n forward to enjoying more free time when your time comes? Yeah, right! *Just wait!*

Welcome, Jim and Diane!

PS: Loved the kitty kover. Well x-pressed!

Or

Something Mysterious In the Skies!



About a month ago as dusk transformed the evening skies I was walking from the garage back to our house when I was startled by the appearance of a hovering object. It was suspended in mid air. Above our house, above the trees you can make out a nebulous dull-orange colored object. Frantically, I yanked the camera out of my pocket and attempted to photograph the apparition. Damn! It was out of focus, and the flash refused to work. Eventually, I captured a better image when I got the flash to work. Turn the page for more details!

Case Closed!

Revealed, here, is a more focused but over-flashed image of a **UHA**, an *Unidentified Hovering Arachnid*. I'll call her Jane. I estimated Jane was an inch and a half in diameter. She was big and gravid. Jane had somehow managed to suspended herself on a single gossamer thread of silk attached at one end to the upper corner of the garage while the other end was attached several feet away on an overhanging tree branch. I was flummoxed as to how Jane had managed to accomplish this acrobatic feat. While the tree branch was several feet higher than the corner of the garage, the latter attachment was about 6 feet apart, horizontally. Metaphorically speaking, *Jane of the Jungle*, swinging from branch to branch did not strike me as a plausible explanation. Perhaps some kind of mysterious arachnoid anti-gravity field was employed. Our Earthly labs are still trying to reverse-engineer the molecular structure of arachnoid silk. Google informed me that silk has a tensile strength of roughly 1.3 GPa. Steel's tensil strength tends to be slightly higher—e.g. 1.65 GPa. But spider silk is a much less dense material. This means a given weight of spider silk is five times as strong as the same weight of steel. Perhaps a line out of a Moody Blues song, *In the beginning, Lovely To See You* sez it best:

"It riles them to believe that you perceive the web they weave."

Or

#397 - Comments:

I received several thoughtful TURBO replies regarding my recent conjecture on **UFOs**. Curiously, about a week ago a news article came out about the Navy suggesting we to stop using the term **UFO (Unidentified Flying Objects)**. They preferred we substitute the term **UAPs, Unidentified Aerial Phenomenon**. For decades our armed forces had performed such an incredibly successful job of deliberately dismissing and ridiculing all **UFO** accounts that just mentioning the acronym seems to have become too toxic for serious discussion. Any competent UFO investigator would tell his audience that the armed forces was responsible for producing the toxicity in the first place. I'm sure most of those researchers are amused by the fact that **UAPs** describes the same exact phenomenon. What interests me is that at least the Navy now seems willing to publicly validate the existence of these mysterious objects. Whatever one makes them out to be, perhaps we can finally open up a dialogue. Are the armed forces willing to validate reports of **UAPs** capable of behaving in ways conventional aircraft are incapable of mimicking? This includes near instantaneous acceleration, sharp right-angle maneuvers that would instantly kill any biological creature within the craft, ascending or descending thousands of feet from one altitude to another within seconds, as well as instantly disappearing from sight as if they must have a Romulan cloaking device on-board. Most **UFO** researchers have uncovered countless documentation that showed deliberate dismissal and ridicule of such accounts by the armed forces starting back in the 1940s. It was executed with deliberate calculated forethought, probably for reasons having to do with a perceived sense of national security. I confess I might have actually held some initial sympathy for the armed forces position on such matters. But enabling such sympathy to continue decade after decade tends to wear off. So, what has changed? Are other branches of our armed forces also willing to open up dialogues with civilians? I doubt it. Inquiring minds want to know.

I will hold off offering up further commentary, just in case other TURBO members have not yet had a chance to chime in with their own two cents.

In the meantime I want to acknowledge the responses from **Scott Custis** and **Jeanne Gomoll**, **Jim Hudson**, **Greg Rihn** (Wow, Greg I threw a lot at you, and you responded pretty much to everything I threw at you. I'm impressed!), **Georgie Schnobrich**, and **Cathy Gilligan**.

Andy: I enjoyed reading William Rostler's potentially deadly Manhunter adventure. What made the incident feel real to me was the fact that not once did Bill attempt to frame his personal participation in a heroic way. The telling struck me as brutally honest. A refreshing flair of authenticity.

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