



STARFLEET
Communiqué

ISSUE #200

July-September, 2019

CELEBRATES

200

STARFLEET COMMUNiqué



Issue #200

June-August 2019



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Theatrical release poster art by Bob Peak

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A NOTE ABOUT THIS ISSUE

As the longest continuously operating Star Trek fan club, STARFLEET, Inc. has something in abundance—history. Throughout our almost 45 year history, our members have seen many changes. From the days of the Apollo and Soyuz missions to the Space Shuttle to the International Space Station, we've seen developments that were inconceivable at the time the first episode of Star Trek aired. The science fiction of communicators, electronic data pads, and interstellar communication is now a reality of every day life. And beyond the realms of space travel, science, and entertainment, we have marked, celebrated and commented on our progress along the way. And we will continue to do so.

The genesis of this issue of the newsletter began with an idea almost 2 years ago. We wanted to give our current membership a look back at our past while at the same time celebrating our present. As we discussed the idea further, we settled our cover being a recreation of the earliest archived COMMUNIQUE cover. Even midway into our final formatting session, that was still our intention. Until we began experimenting with artwork celebrating the 200th edition. That's when things changed, and it left us with a dilemma. Rather than choose, we have given you both (cover and first page)—the celebration and the recreation. In the following pages, you will see how we have chosen to thread the history of our newsletter into a single narrative meant to represent where we have been and where we are now.

You will see pictures, articles and even the cover of the earliest days of our newsletter's history moving forward through time with selected pieces reprinted specially for this 200th edition. In honoring those first issues, we have chosen to begin our special edition in black and white moving to color and high definition digital as you take your journey through our celebration. In response to our requests, we received remembrances from members as well. Whether it was their memories of past International Conference or the stories of how couples came together through fandom, they are here for you to share.

So, now we present to you our commemoration of the collective history we have recorded in what we know as the COMMUNIQUE. Enjoy.

What is history? An echo of the past in the future; a reflex from the future on the past.

- Victor Hugo

A people without the knowledge of their past history, origin and culture is like a tree without roots.

- Marcus Garvey

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Boring Legal Stuff & Requisite Disclaimers

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INSIDE FRONT COVER

Recreation of the oldest CQ in our archives.
Volume 2 Issue 2 – 2nd Quarter 1982

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STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE



Volume 2, Issue 2

Second Quarter 1982



This is the oldest Communique in our Archives.

Editor-This-Issue

Eric A. Stillwell, President, STARFLEET

STAR TREK II: THE WRATH OF KHAN

A Movie Review by Joyce Colger

FROM CQ VOLUME 2 ISSUE 2

The "II" in the title is definitely a misnomer. This is not a sequel to the last film and should not even be compared to Star Trek: The Motion Picture. This film boasts excellence in so many areas it is almost impossible to name them all. Nicholas Meyer's direction is nothing short of incredible. The music by Jack Horner reaches out from the first fanfare. Edits are so well done that the transitions are hardly perceptible. The special effects are not pretentious - they highlight and dramatize, but never overpower. The cinematography comes close to perfection, yet this film makes no attempt to be a space epic, like 2001: A Space Odyssey. Unlike the epics, The Wrath of Khan will survive admirably if translated to a different medium (i.e. television). But all of the above; direction, music, editing, special effects, and photography are only supporting roles. The true star of this film is the screenplay.

This is Trek at its best! Few Star Trek novels, pro or amateur, have managed to capture that "chemistry" which the television series established; that magical blend of superb characterization with excellent plot lines. Too often the spinoffs fail to reflect the realism or continuity of the original. Wrath of Khan succeeds admirably.

James B. Sowards, with assistance from Harve Bennett, takes control with his well-designed story line. From the opening sequence you're hooked and Sowards keeps the pacing so that you have just enough time to breath before the plot begins to build again. Only once did I have that urge to say, "Get on with it!" and, when he did, I wasn't disappointed.

Perhaps Sowards could have utilized Sulu and Uhura more. They are visible, but sometimes neglected in favor of the newest edition to the Enterprise crew, Lieutenant Saavik. However, I noticed some footage from the promotional trailer that was missing from the final edit, where Saavik's role, as well as Sulu's and Uhura's might have been expanded.

The intimacy between Kirk, Spock, and McCoy is a welcome sight. To suggest that they could be anything less than friends is a contradiction of all we see, fireside chats, cocktails, inside jokes, and casual exchanges all reestablish that "chemistry" which the original series used as an integral part of all plots.

The focal point of the screenplay is emotions. All the sub-plots revolve about them. Whether it's Saavik's worry over her training mission performance, Dr. Marcus recalling her romance with James Kirk, Scotty's proud grin at the white-gloved inspection of his engineering department, or the negative emotions when David Marcus reacts violently to Admiral Kirk - emotions are the key.

The screenplay also deals out its share of conflict. Khan is no less the tyrant after being stranded on what became a wretched, desert world. Ricardo Montalban's excellent performance superbly communicates Khan's vengeance through the hissing of an oath, the flexing of fists, and the cold and merciless way he threatens Chekov and Terrel with horrible death.

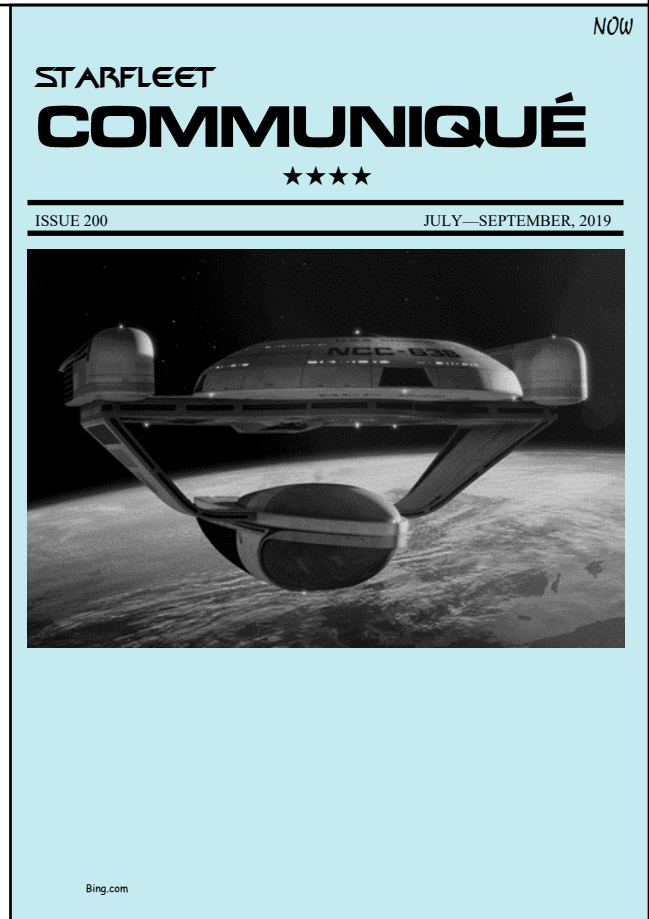
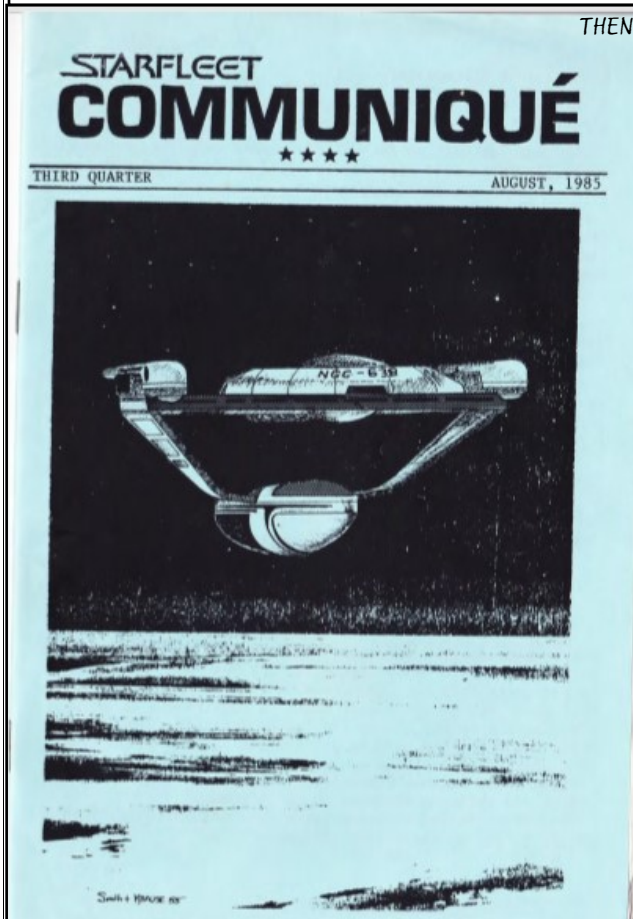
Kirk manages to match wits with Khan's superior, though "two dimensional", intellect, but there's no doubt whatsoever, Khan will make Kirk pay! And he does so by forcing James Kirk to deal with the one thing he is least prepared to face - with the fact of life that Kirk has cheated and sidestepped all along - death! Specifically, Spock's death.

With so much pre-release publicity about the question of Spock's death, I couldn't help but wonder, "How will they deal with it? How could they do it?" Simply! They give us hope. Genesis creates a whole new world - an Eden if you will. And Spock is a part of it!

The scene in which Spock and McCoy argue the potential of Genesis keeps coming to mind. If Genesis were used on a world where life already existed, Spock claimed, it would destroy that life in favor of its own matrix. But what of life placed into the new matrix? In the closing scene of the film, McCoy says, "He's not really dead ..." and you can believe it.

When you walk out of the theatre after one hour and fifty-three minutes, you have the very positive feeling, the faith, that Spock will return. And you can't help but wonder, "When will Star Trek III be released?"

Reprinted & Recreated from CQ #11



Editor's Corner

Special thanks to Bryan Ackerman for compiling the Fleet reports for this issue!

Just a quick note on the Vatican report in our last issue: sorry if anyone felt offended by it. I would like to apologize. No harm was meant.

Hopefully by the time everyone receives this issue, the nomination ballots for Commanding Fleet Admiral will be out. The election process itself should take place around the time the November issue comes out.

The newsletter contest has been extended to September 28th. Seeing the May issue was a little late getting out, this didn't give people much time to really put together a newsletter for the contest. Happy typing!

Also, while I have it on my mind and the typewriter is still on: Anyone wishing to run for President of Starfleet **MUST** send out a nomination letter stating so. If you fail to do so, you will not be declared as a running candidate!

The letter should go out to all Regional Coordinators and Chapter Chairpersons. It will then be up to the RC's and CC's to make sure their crew find out the news!

So far there are only three candidates:

Steven L. Smith, editor of the Communique.

Mary Helm, Region 03 Coordinator.

Kirk Breinfalk, Captain of the USS VINDICATOR.

PS-"Thanks for the many nice and wonderful articles and newsletters sent in to this office! We try our best to get everyone's tidbits into the Communique. But, alas, we only have so much room. Please don't feel upset if some or all of your work doesn't appear. There's a lot of talented people out there and it's very hard to get everything in. Thanks for your understanding."

"Same holds true on Classified. Remember, only one ad per person and try to contain to 50 to 75 words."

"Anything for the November Communique should be in this office by and no later than SEPTEMBER 28TH!"

From the CQ Archives of 1985
Fleet Admiral Fran Booth, Commanding
President, Starfleet

Steven L. Smith
Editor of the Communique

STARFLEET
COMMUNIQUE
ISSUE 26



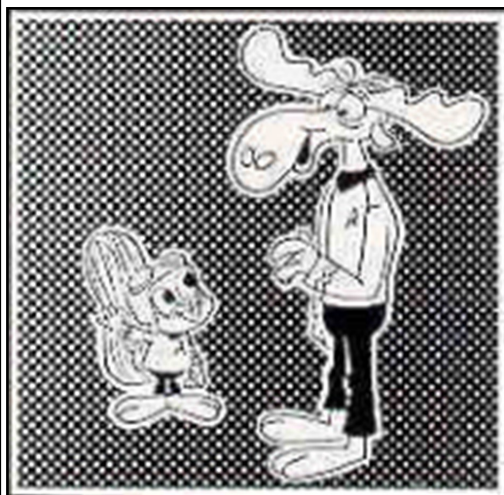
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STARFLEET
COMMUNIQUE

Issue 26
APRIL/MAY, 1988

FADM Steven L Smith
Chief of Staff

ADM William A. "Buck" Krause
Editor-in-Chief



Recruitment Drive 1988

PRIORITY ONE COMMUNICATION:
TO ALL STARFLEET PERSONNEL . . .

As reported in the last two issues of the STARFLEET Communique', We've kicked off the year with a membership drive. We're out to get NEW MEMBERS! Starting on January 15th and continuing until June 1st, the CHAPTER recruiting the most new members will be awarded \$100 towards throwing themselves a party! Remember, this is a CHAPTER effort. Individual names will not be counted. Chapters must use the current official STARFLEET membership application. If you don't already have one, contact STARFLEET HQ. Only NEW MEMBERS or those who have not renewed in STARFLEET in over two years may be counted. Good Luck!

COMMUNIQUE

HEADQUARTERS NEWS



Fleet Admiral Steven L. Smith

Chief of Staff

Well, this is really it. "The Big Goodbye!" I must resign my post as Fleet Admiral/President of Starfleet. My promotion at my new job leaves me no other choice as I go into an extensive training program which will have me working 12-15 hour days for at least one good year. This will hardly leave time for my family (which is very important, above all else), let alone leave time to run Starfleet and do it successfully.

As some have been able to tell, it has affected my Starfleet performance the past remaining months. I apologize deeply. It wasn't as easy decision to make; and I've been fighting it for months, but I've been trying for a year now to get this career and I don't want an outside hobby (Starfleet) costing me that job, as it nearly has before.

Anyway . . . In closing, I'd like to thank all of the wonderful people out there who made my 3 years in office a wonderful experience. I'd like to name them all, but it would take up this whole issue! You all know who you are and I would like to continue our friendships. So, feel free to write or call anytime.

I want to give a "Big Thank You to all the same people

who were supporting me in the election. Your dedication and support will always be remembered and appreciated! Sorry, I had to pull the election process out from under you, but my promotion came faster than I thought it would.

So, welcome our new Fleet Admiral, Jeannette Maddox. She will lead Starfleet into the next decade. Her term starts on January 1, 1989.

I will be taking a rest leave from the Fleet for four months, mainly to recollect my wits! I will be back in May to reopen the U.S.S. Exeter Chapter. Running a chapter will be a lot less work, believe me, I know!

Again, thank you and let's keep the winds at our backs! (It smells better that way!)

Fleet Admiral Steven L. Smith
Chief of Staff, Starfleet

P.S.—See you in 1990 "When the levee breaks."

A Message from Commodore Jeannette Maddox President-Elect

I'm sure you all know by now that Fleet Admiral Steve Smith has withdrawn from the campaign for Fleet Admiral and conceded the election to me. I will do everything in my power to make the change of administration a smooth one and keep the Fleet going full speed ahead.

I want to give my sincere thanks to all the great Fleet members who stood by me during my campaign for Fleet Admiral. There are so many that I can't mention you all, but I would like to thank the Region One Conference, RoVaCon, was warm, joyful, and almost overwhelming. I thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

I specifically and humbly want to thank my former First Officer and now Captain of the U.S.S. Bonaventure, Sue Hampton, for believing in my goals for the Fleet and urging me to run for its President . . . And for always being there when I needed help with any job, large or small.

There is so much energy, enthusiasm, and talent out

there in the Fleet that with all of us working together we can make Starfleet an even more fun and exciting club to be part of.

May the wind be at our back . . .

Commodore Jeannette Maddox
President Elect, Starfleet

The following letter was sent out by Jeannette Maddox on 8810.17, shortly after Steve dropped out of the 88 presidential election. I am reprinting here because I felt that it is of paramount importance to the future of Starfleet and its membership. Please read her letter, follow through with the questionnaire and let us know here at Communique how you feel. - Ed.

To all Starfleet personnel:

I know you've all got your pencils sharpened and ready to mark your ballot, but you can put your pencils back in your pocket or behind your ear or wherever you keep things. There's no need to send your ballots in. Steve Smith called me at 11:25 EDT Saturday, October 15th and said that he was withdrawing from the race for Fleet Admiral and conceding the election. I didn't know whether to jump for joy or run away in panic, but as

Reprinted from CQ #30-DEC/JAN

HEADQUARTERS NEWS



(Continued from previous page . . . Letter from Jeannette Maddox)

of January 1, 1989, I will become President of Starfleet. I'll do my best to make sure the transition is smooth and keep things moving full speed ahead.

I went to the Post Office today and got a box for Starfleet. The box can be used anytime now since I've already paid for it, but as of January 1, 1989, Starfleet's official address will be:

Starfleet
P.O. Box 430
Burnsville, NC 28714

This is one of the larger boxes and the fee is \$74.00 per year. You can get specific box numbers from the Post Office and I wanted to get box 1701 so it would be easy to remember, but that would have cost an extra \$100 per year, so I decided against it. We'll be starting out short enough in the funds department as it is.

Steve Smith told me that by January 1st, there will be probably only about \$500.00 in the Starfleet treasury to pass on to the new administration. (No, I don't know where it has all gone.)

In 1986 Chris Smith bought a Commodore 64 computer with Starfleet funds (along with accessories). He has decided to buy the computer rather than turn it over to the incoming administration. As soon as we get an official estimate and Chris pays up, that will put a little more money in the treasury. After January 1st, Starfleet will not pay any money to anyone for Starfleet expenses unless the purchase has my prior written approval and a voucher is provided. I have promised the Fleet to account for their money and I intend to fulfill that promise.

Since funds will be short, the February Communiqué will be black and white (no color—too expensive) and consist of however many pages we can afford to print. But, it will be out on time. If anyone would like to submit anything for the February issue, they need to get it to my desk by December 10th so I can okay it and send it on to the Chief of Communications. Anything going into the Communiqué will need my approval, so be sure to send it to me by December 10th. Articles for the April issue of the Communiqué should be on my desk by February 10th. This will give us time to get everything done and the newsletter out on time.

I have also included several questions on which I would like to have some Fleet input. If you would like to voice an opinion on future Starfleet policy, please answer the statements and send them back to me. You can make copies for other Fleet members to fill out too. Also, please fill free to comment on any other area in Starfleet you think needs attention.

I would like to thank all those great and wonderful Fleet members who stood with me during my campaign and gave me the support I needed to run in this election. I especially want to thank all those people at the Region One Conference at

RoVaCon who made it such a warm and caring experience. Together we can make it work.

Send to: Starfleet, P.O. Box 430, Burnsville, NC 28714

1. Name the 5 most important things (in order of importance) that you think should be included in each issue of the Communiqué.

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

2. What would you like to see included in the Starfleet Membership Handbook?

3. Please give me your opinion of the performance of the various Starfleet Academy colleges. If you think that any of them need to be changed, how would you change them?

1. OTS
2. PGS
3. VAS
4. SACOM
5. Security
6. Computer

4. Other comments:

To avoid damaging your copy of the Communiqué, feel free to copy this page, or use another sheet to answer the questions.



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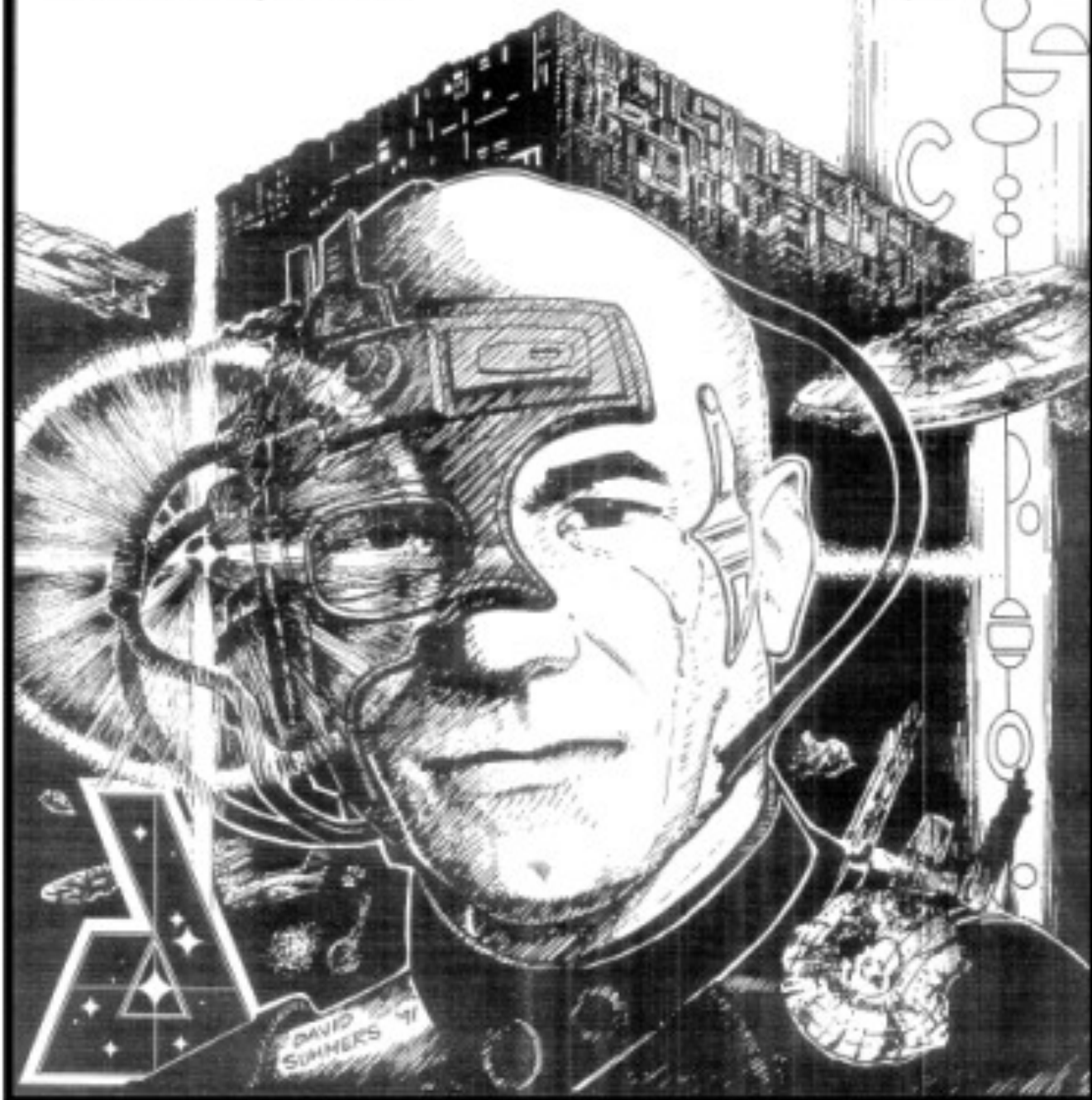
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STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE

Issue 49 • February/March 1992



U.S.S. STAR EMPIRE

Chief of Communications, ADM Judith Brandy

THE COMMUNIQUE POSSE: Deciphering, Keying & General Lunacy provided by Deb Galeone, Jacqueline Gilkey, Tara James, and Ray Greenberg. Supervision & occasional whip cracking provided by Fritz, the Pit Tribble. (grrrr) Patience and good humor in spite of long hours at the job provided by Vashti Brandy, A warm welcome to Kathy Clements who joined us in this madness.

THANK YOU, GENE

by Sarah Lipsky

From CQ Issue #49 February/March 1992

For the loss of Gene do not mourn
for another dreamer has been born.
Inside us all is the dream alive,
for in us all is the will and drive.

Peace is the way we shall go,
and no one shall be our foe.
For he gave us the future to dream of
On Earth as well as above.

Never did he imagine so long ago,
that so many had the dream to go.
But so many have turned their eyes
to the heavens and to the skies.

He thought his dream a "flash in the pan",
yet he touched something that told us "we can".
In our hearts we will achieve a higher place
and our minds will help keep the pace.

We must keep the dream in our hearts if we are to survive,
for to forget the purpose means we will not stay alive.
Our bodies and our souls mean everything to us,
but without a purpose we will just turn to dust.

Gene gave us a reason and a purpose to live,
to look at one another, love and to give.
To think of him I think of my brother,
and I will remember him like no other.

Thank you Gene for the dreams that resound.
Thank you Gene for the memories that abound.
Thank you Gene for the friendships you brought.
Thank you Gene for the things that you thought.

STARFLEET COMMUNIQUÉ

Issue 55 • February/March 1993



THE STARFLEET COMMUNIQUÉ

Established 1974

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Maureen Lake

Items reprinted from

Issue 55 • February/March 1993

Meanwhile,
below
decks . . .



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A Column By David Allen

"CONFESSIONS OF A TREKKIE"

"So, you're a Trekkie, huh?" the lady asks with a smile.

"TREKKER!" you bristle with deadly precision, "we're called Trekkers. Trekkies are stupid little kids with pointed ears and plastic, chirping phasers."

She examines you from head to toe, taking in your canary-yellow Next Gen

security uniform, Klingon turtle shell makeup job and genuine Dust Buster phaser. Somehow, your indignant differentiations are too subtle for her untrained eye. But that isn't important. What is important is that you straightened this mundane out and made sure she knew what was what.

And she does. Originally when she saw you, she thought you were a fun-loving eccentric. An exhibitionist that flaunted convention to enjoy himself.

Now she KNOWS you are a boorish, ill-mannered jerk, who she wants nothing to do with. Congratulations Sherlock, great P.R. coup.

The above altercation takes place a couple of dozen times at every convention or major Fleet function I have ever attended in which Trekkies come in contact with the general public (or mundanes, as they are derisively called). Yes, I use the word Trekkie, since unlike a lot of folks out there, I am old enough to remember when it was not an objectionable term. Now I am not about to sit here and tell you that you don't have the right to decide what you are called. Quite the opposite, I am a firm believer that you can spell your name "Myxlpk" and pronounce it "Goldstein." A name is your personal identity and your property, and you can pronounce it or spell it any way you like. But, if you are known as Myxlpk, pronounced Goldstein, why are you getting mad at the rest of the world for mispronouncing your name? When

(Continued from previous page . . . Confessions)

you decided on this unique approach to your name, you also assumed the lifetime responsibility of explaining it to your less enlightened fellow humans. So, it is with being a Star Trek fan. When you decide to take up this rather eccentric pursuit, you should expect to have to explain yourself. Why should you get mad at somebody who doesn't understand subtle differences that only the initiated understand? What have you accomplished by snapping at them? You have belittled them by implying that any person with half the brain capacity of mentally retarded plant life would know the difference between a "Trekkie" and a "Trekker." Gee, how do you feel when people imply that you are stupid? Is the difference really that important? I know people in fandom who would lead a holy crusade on this question. To them, it really is important. To quote everybody's favorite ham actor, "GET A LIFE, PEOPLE!"

Yeah, at one time I was rather offended by Shatner's skit on Saturday Night Live, but upon reflection over the years, I really do understand what he was saying. I was like that myself at one point, then I grew up. I bristled at being called a Trekkie. I was and am a die-hard Classic Trek fan. But I am not going to be impolite about it. I see so many factions in fandom where people really lose their grip on perspective. Arguments that have come to actual physical violence over such earth-shattering topics as: Classic Trek vs.

Next Gen, Classic Trek vs. Movie Trek, old Klingons vs. new Klingons, Kirk vs. Picard, and lately, DS9 vs. everybody else. Within Fleet, the political infighting between political factions (intra-ship, ship-to-ship, region vs. region, HQ vs. all comers, former Fleet Commanders vs. current Fleet Commanders) is enough to make Arab-Israeli relations look like a mild difference of opinion in Mr. Rogers Neighborhood.

I'm not talking about polite disagreements either. I'm talking about vicious character assassination, slander, libel and the occasional assault and battery. These people are SERIOUS!

About five years ago, I rewrote parts of the membership handbook to change its focus. The reason is that a handbook is something that people look to for guidance. The original handbook had all sorts of gobbledygook about military tribunals and court-martials and other sundry para-military nonsense. As a result, there were chapters that court-martialed people. For the record, these were not overzealous youngsters, who lacked the basic judgement that time and experience will eventually impart. No, these were grown-ups with jobs, lacking even the social skill God gave a rabid gopher. They were going to take those who failed to conform to their definition of order (a concept that would have given Rod Serling the heebie-jeebies) and humiliate them in front of their peers. They then could

not understand why this didn't solve the problem, why the victim of their "justice" became belligerent and dedicated to opposing them at every step. So, in an attempt to avoid this problem in the future, I created the Officer's Code of Conduct in order to suggest to people how to treat each other. This helped somewhat, but I still had a few hard-core types who court martialed folks, citing specific paragraphs from the Code. Sigh?

So, one more time folks, the following disclaimer should appear at the bottom of Fleet applications: REALITY CHECK! THIS IS NOT REAL. THIS IS A PLEASANT PASTIME AND ACTIONS TAKEN HERE WILL NOT APPEAR ON ANYBODY'S PERMANENT RECORD OR RESUME. ENJOY YOURSELF, PLAY NICELY TOGETHER, AND TREAT OTHER PEOPLE AS YOU WANT TO BE TREATED (unless you are a masochist, in which case you should edit K/S zines). IF ALL ELSE FAILS, TRY BEING POLITE. DO THINGS AS LONG AS THEY ARE FUN. WHEN IT STOPS BEING FUN, MOVE ON TO SOMETHING ELSE.

So, for the record, Classic Trek and DS9 are better than Next Gen. Classic Klingons are better than bone-headed Klingons, and the 1701-D looks like the product of an unnatural act between a Klingon Battle Cruiser and a humpback whale. But hey, that's just my opinion and what do I know, I'm just a Trekkie.

STARFLEET's Newest Scholarship Fund

STARFLEET now has a new scholarship fund to add to its already impressive list. LeVar Burton was approached at a convention in Seattle, Washington by members of the *USS Courageous*. These members told him about STARFLEET and the scholarship program. Mr. Burton voiced his interest and asked for more information. After a few letters were exchanged, he agreed to have a new scholarship named after him. So now we have (drum roll please)

The LeVar Burton Educational Scholarship

This scholarship will be for people

who are studying to become teachers. LeVar is very interested in improving the education of the young and is very excited about this program.

The crew of the *USS Courageous*, NCC-1861-C, has pledged to raise the first \$500 to be awarded but any help would be gratefully accepted. Thanks to Admiral Sue Hampton for staying on as the Director of the STARFLEET Scholarship Program.



STARFLEET Scholarships

Space Explorers Memorial (4 Year)

Space Explorers Memorial
(technical, 2-year, junior college)

James Doohan/Montgomery Scott Scholarship
(aeronautical engineering)

The Deforest Kelley/Leonard McCoy Scholarship
(medical occupations)

George Takei Scholarship
(for international studies)

Gene Roddenberry Memorial Scholarship
(for writers)

LeVar Burton Educational Scholarship
(for teachers)

**Reprinted from Issue #68
April/May 1995**

Commander, STARFLEET
FADM Dan McGinnis

Chief of Communications
RADM Douglas Glenn

STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE

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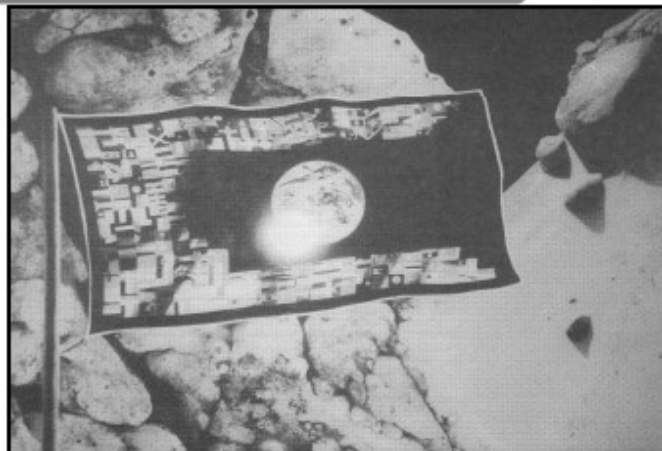
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COMMUNIQUE

68
Y 1995



**New
Frontiers**

Channels Open!

STARFLEET Communications

Rear Admiral Douglas Glenn
Chief of Communications, STARFLEET

One of our editors was going through materials the other day. She asked if I was going to be able to keep this issue under 60 pages! Well, unfortunately I have to keep it to 36 pages, (including the cover and mailer).

The most difficult decisions regarding this issue have been in what to leave out. There have been a number of articles and items sent to us over the past two months that I would be very interested in running in the CQ, as space permits.

I love receiving ALL of the submissions that are sent in. If you don't see your article right away, don't be discouraged. Most of all, I want to encourage you to keep sending stuff in. You are bound to see one of your pieces in print.

You want to write, but don't know what to write about! We need book and media reviews. I would like to see that feature return. We want to hear about

chapter events and activities. We also want STARFLEET Focus articles about your chapters. No, you don't have to be a big community service-oriented ship. Even if all you do is eat pizza and watch movies. Tell us about yourselves, and why you're proud of your chapter. Send pictures.

Several of the letters I have received involved members concerned about missing CQs. This partially derived from the numbers appearing on the issue. This administration's first issue was number 67. The last one anyone had received was #63. As we prepared to take office and publish our CQ the previous administration still had issues in the works. Not knowing if they would be printed or not, we decided to play it safe and count 12 (6 per year) from the beginning of the previous administration. That gave us the number 67 for our first issue.

So, getting down to brass tacks ... #64 was canceled by the previous administration. #65 (Xmas '94) is in the mail as I write this. #66 does not exist. Three hundred CQs were returned to us from that first mailing due to address corrections. Headquarters and

CompOps have been resending those CQs and updating the database. If you are missing a CQ that you believe you should have received, please send a note to STARFLEET Headquarters. Address changes should be sent to CompOps.

Ship reports have been a point of contention for the CQ staff for years. It seems that for every person who has expressed a desire for them, another has expressed his/her disdain for their inclusion. While some have spoken of the importance or desirability of every chapter having their "inch" of space, others lament over how many times one can bear to read, "we answered phones for Jerry's kids."

Our solution is to do Regional Summaries. This takes up less space, is less redundant, and everyone still gets to see the name of their ship in print. RCs are invited to write and submit their own summary in order to have the most up to date info. I look forward to getting your reactions to this and all our features. 'till next issue...

end transmission



Communique

Number 78

STARFLEET: The International Star Trek Fan Association

February/March 1997



Smith/Freas WIN WITH 56% OF THE VOTE!

On January 2, 1997, the accounting firm hired to perform the Starfleet election announced that Mike Smith and Chuck Freas had been elected to the positions of Commodore, STARFLEET and Vice-Commodore, STARFLEET.

The final tally showed that Smith/Freas won with 1044 votes, or just over 56% of the total votes cast. Other teams were the Captain/First Officer team with 64% votes, and the Betty Hartman/John Pardo team with 164 votes.

Smith, who proudly calls Region 7A USS Tanager home, is from Oakland, New Jersey, and had previously served as Vice Region Commander for Region 7.

Chuck Freas is an Annapolis, Texas and is a member of the USS Fido Dingo.

The Executive Committee members include Chief of Operations Tom Hargreaves from Norfolk, Virginia, Chief of Communications Gordon Goldberg from New York City, Academy Commander from Los Angeles from Fair Oaks, California, Chief of Shuttle Operations Dennis Gray from Englewood, Colorado, and Chief of Computer Operations Ted Sargent from Fairfield, Vermont.

Contact information for all EC members and other important addresses can be found on page 2 of each Communique.

The Communique Is Back ... In BlackAnd Color!

Most of you are now reading your first new copy of the Communique in several months. One of the more obvious changes is the change of size, paper, and color. These changes are part of an ongoing plan to ensure each member gets a Communique on a timely basis.

Also, this new printing strategy will allow us to print full color photos.

So send those pictures all the need all kinds of submissions for a quality Communique — stories, pictures, and art. And, if you are interested in writing for the Communique on a regular basis, look inside for details on our Regional Correspondent program.

Many of you have inquired about the back issues of the Communique. These issues were prepared by former Chief of Communications Doug Olson and his staff, but never printed and mailed by the former administration.

We'd like to hear from you regarding these back issues. Should we print them as high-quality reprints, such as this? Should we make use of "hyperbears" with all the back issues? Compared the size of future issues, and include articles from the "last issues"?

We're open to all suggestions. However, please bear in mind that having a massive effort of money, printing individual issues using the old printing method will not be possible.

You can contact us by mail at STARFLEET Communique P.O. Box 732088 Houston, TX 77202-0888 Or by e-mail at communique@sfi.org If you have a specific question and have internet access, check our page 2 for a complete listing of the staff, their departments, and their internet addresses.

Gary Trotter Vice-Chief of Communications STARFLEET

Items reprinted from Issue #79

The Communique is a production of the Communications Department for Starfleet the International Fan Association. It is intended as a newsletter for membership use. Production Team (cq@sfi.org):

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Saddle Up Your Pilot Seat! The Drive's Under Way!

Ladies and Gentlemen, STARFLEET members—start your trials.

The Smith/Freas Administration, at the behest of the most new members for STARFLEET suggestion of Region 1 member Anita Clark will initiate their next year's membership fee, as heavily announced, a "STARFLEET Membership Drive" as a plaque stating their accomplishments in membership drive.

Yes, folks, you heard correctly—just like the public access stations, we are holding a "membership drive" to begin our next year's membership drive. And that answer is simple mathematics. We'll go a long way towards reaching the membership goal. The membership drive begins April 1st. The more members we bring in during this membership drive, the more money that comes in. For every 10 members that come in, and using the STARFLEET Chapter that brings in single membership rate for the example, that's the most "new" members into STARFLEET during 1997. If 20 chapters bring in 10 members that year, that will mean a \$100 cash reward each that 200 new members and \$2000 dollars and a plaque stating their accomplishments in membership drive coming in. Out of that money,

we can certainly spare \$100 to give as an incentive to the most new members for STARFLEET by next year.

I encourage all of STARFLEET's chapters to meet a goal of bringing in at least 10 new members in this three month period. Using 22% chapters as the benchmark, if each chapter brings in 10 new members, that's 2,200 new members, that's \$220,000 of membership dues. And a big way towards reaching the membership goal.

So, folks, we know that there are going to be 10 new members, that's 2,200 new members, that's \$220,000 of membership dues. And a big way towards reaching the membership goal. The membership drive begins April 1st. The more members we bring in during this membership drive, the more money that comes in. For every 10 members that come in, and using the STARFLEET Chapter that brings in single membership rate for the example, that's the most "new" members into STARFLEET during 1997. If 20 chapters bring in 10 members that year, that will mean a \$100 cash reward each that 200 new members and \$2000 dollars and a plaque stating their accomplishments in membership drive coming in. Out of that money,

THE FERengi ARE MISUNDERSTOOD

CMDR Edward B. Kiker, Science Editor, 9610.31

Economics is a science, too. Some have called it the "dismal science," usually ending up with too much month left over at the end of the money. The "Want To" is always short of the "Can Afford To," and most of us in the lower income brackets know very well that we cannot have what we cannot afford. It is just a fact of life. Most of us who want to go into space want to go there just for the thrill of exploration, and money is not a prime motivator, but we are also realistic enough to know from personal everyday experience that somehow we will have to find a way to pay for our spaceship ticket to the stars just as we pay for our airline ticket at the airport.

Now, some people hold an Ivory Tower view that commerce and banking are evil, with "crass commercialism" a danger to the purity of space exploration. Others, like the Ferengi, believe that endless Acquisition is noble. Most people take the middle view, and correctly recognize that no matter how altruistic or technically advanced humanity and its assorted cousins may become by the twenty-third century, everything that is done, every asteroid that is mined, every starship that is built, and every Starfleet cadet who is trained must be paid for in some way by someone. No free lunch, no free launch. Deal with it.

In the 14-20 October 1996 issue of "Space News," page 13, there was an article by a Ms. Linda Billings which was so very, extremely Ivory Tower that it was funny. I recommend it. It may be in your local library, and I'm sure it can be found in the World Wide Web. The article wanted commerce of any kind to stay out of space forever, leaving is as the pure, exciting preserve of the space explorer to extend and inspire the human spirit. No mining of the Moon or asteroids, no solar power satellites, never a dime of usefulness produced. It said that "Warrior, conquerors, exploiters and colonizers should turn in their space explorer badges. They should have no place in shaping the future of space exploration." It went on to state that what space needs are "a few good

social theorists and moral philosophers." Like most Ivory Tower advocates, she did not indicate how such pure exploration would be paid for, but I am sure that she would condemn as miserly anyone who did not want to cough up the bread. Don't get me wrong - nothing wrong with inspiring the spirit. That is my own reason for wanting to go whether a dime is ever made in space or not. It is just that I profoundly realize that if space does not provide an economic incentive, and a profit, thus enlarging the tax base which provides more tax revenue, there will never be any money available to pay for that pure science effort. Space must at least pay for itself, and there are many possibilities that space resources will also help to mitigate problems here on Earth.

Shopkeepers, miners, bankers and accountants are not to be confused with robber barons. There is a difference. Both exists, and regulations exists to keep the robber within limits. But profit, exploitation, money, military, ownership, development, superiority, contest, competition, protection, police and warrior are not dirty words - without them we have no roofs over our heads, no food in the pantry, no security in the home or homeland, no improvements in standards of living, no education, and no concept of relative worth. Ms. Billings said that the American people will never get excited about "crass commercialism" in space. Did Americans not get excited about the commercial aspects of the Oklahoma Land Rush, the California Gold Rush, the Alaska Gold Rush, the opening of the Great Plains to farming, and the world Industrial and Communications Revolutions? It was these, and the commercial civilization they spawned, which provided the taxes to pay for much of our pure science, which in turn has created more businesses, more jobs, and an ever-increasing standard of living for the entire world.

Ms. Billings is not alone in her Ivory Tower. I was an attendee at the International Lunar Workshop in Interlaken, Switzerland, in 1994. The scientist organizers of that Workshop did indeed try to present a press statement to the effect that the Moon would always be the preserve of pure science, a place for scientists only, and would never have mining,

(Continued from previous page . . . The Ferengi are Misunderstood)

tourism, or any other commerce. The Americans, Russians, Japanese, and many other Europeans all jumped to their feet at once in protests, including our own astronaut Harrison H. Schmitt of Apollo 17, and I took out a sheet of paper and wrote a new press release. I got many of the Russians, Japanese, Americans, and others to sign it, and we forced a rewording of the final press release.

Economics may be the dismal science, but what we want in space is exactly like what we want for our families - if we want something, we have to find a way to pay for it. If we want more, we must create more, or we will rob Peter to pay Paul until both are broke. Not only that, if we want the general public to really be interested in space, they must be personally involved, and that means getting the general public (that's us) into space in the same manner we got into airline travel and taking routine vacations across the continent or across the world. Space must be routinely accessible for all, and be a source of economic opportunity, and only commercial economics will make that happen. If space remains the private hobby of a few scientists, the public at large will not support it very well. It will continue to limp along on short funding as it always has. With a large commercial sector in space, exploration will be fast, broad, and far-flung. When that happens, Starfleet leaves the home television screen and appears on the forward viewscreen, in reality.



Members of the USS Star Empire recruit at a mall using a bridge set on loan from the USS Oklahoma

Editor's Note

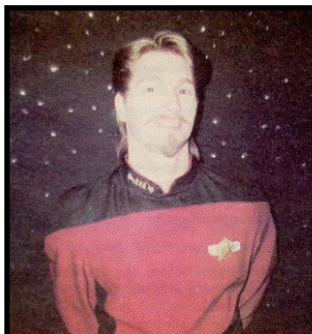
The center spread of each issue will be a photo essay of the fleet. At press time, we did not have a large number of photos available to us. Send in those pictures! Check page 2 for the mailing address.



Crew members of the Shuttle Darkseed after too much sun in the park.



Fleet Admiral Mike Smith (right) hams a post with Captain Kyle Sloan of the Shuttle Cicero



Chief of Operations Tom Monaghan strikes a pose.



The list of dignitaries is announced at the USS Star Empire's 10th anniversary party.

The STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF STARFLEET: THE INTERNATIONAL STAR TREK FAN ASSOCIATION

Presents...



ISSUE 100!

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U.S.S. DESTINY ANNIVERSARY PARTY

Articles and Pictures by Captain Norm DeRoux Executive Officer, USS Destiny

Artwork by Fleet Captain David Pipgras STARFLEET Region Five

Article Reprinted from CQ #100

Good friends and good food! What more could you ask for? Well, for the *USS Destiny's* Anniversary Dinner on June 17, 2000, we added warm summer weather and a community center with a deck over a small lake. This years gathering celebrated the 6th Anniversary of the commissioning of the *Destiny*, and the 2nd Anniversary of the chartering of the 521st Marine Strike Group. Special guests from STARFLEET included RADM Kurt Roithinger, Regional Coordinator for Region 5; VADM Allyson Dyar, SFI Chief of Communications; LGEN Scott Akers, SFI Chief Historian; VADM Chris Wallace, SFI Vice-Chief of Communications CQ Editor; LT Don Willits, Region 5 Chief of Staff; FCPT David Pipgras, Chief of Region 5 Office of Graphic Design; and CMDR Ken Waid, visiting from Arizona. The dinner concluded with an ice-cream birthday cake for RADM Kurt Roithinger, before moving on to the anticipated Awards ceremonies. To start things moving, LGEN Scott Akers requested the floor and called LT Don Willits up front to present him with an award from the Boy Scouts of America. As Scott said, it was a chance to match schedules with Don and give him with the award at a STARFLEET chapter event.

Chapter Annual Awards included: Academic Excellence, CDT Joey Romero; Volunteer of the Year, LT Nadine Romero; Esprit de Corps, ENJG Jean Linck; Individual Development, SGT Adrian Nunenkamp; and Member of the Year, FCPT Stephen Idell. A surprise came at this point, when RADM Kurt Roithinger requested the floor and announced that when leaving home he had stopped the car to let his mail carrier give him a just-arriving envelope from STARFLEET. Opening the envelope as he spoke, Kurt announced my promotion to Captain and presented me with my certificate from STARFLEET. With the awards completed, attention shifted to socializing and viewing some of Don Willits computer animation work. Don had brought his laptop computer, and showed Star Trek ships fighting in a Babylon-5 setting. (See issue #99 of the Communiqué for Don's excellent article on animation.) This became the entertainment for the evening, and made a nice ending to an enjoyable day.



Clockwise from front: *USS Destiny* members Steve Idell, Nadine Romero, Jean Linck, Paul "Brew" Chandler, Mary Ann Chandler.



Region Five Coordinator Rear Admiral Kurt Roithinger presents Norm DeRoux with his Certificate of Promotion to the Grade of Captain.



Clockwise from front: Ken Waid (*Nexus*), Chris Wallace (*Jaguar*), David Pipgras (*Nexus*), Don Willits (*Jaguar*), Scott Akers (*Jaguar*), Kurt Roithinger (*Nexus*), and Allyson Dyar (*Nexus*)

ISSUE 103 - FEB/MAR. 2001

STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE

<http://www.sflang/>

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF STARFLEET: THE INTERNATIONAL STAR TREK FAN ASSOCIATION

LES RICKARD SWORN IN AS 11TH COMMANDER, STARFLEET



Fleet Admiral Les Rickard takes the oath of office administered by Admiral Chris Wallace, while Rear Admiral Jack Hopkins holds a Gideon Bible

"I, Edwin Leslie Rickard Jr., do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of STARFLEET; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation – other than running for office in the first place; that I will faithfully watch "The West Wing every Wednesday; that I will whack the Admiralty Board with the Golden 2x4 when they annoy me; that I will consent to being whacked with the Golden 2x4 when I misbehave; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the Office on which I am about to enter: lest Deidre kick my rump."

- Text of the Oath of Office, as composed by Chris Wallace

Photo by Rahadyan Sastrowardoyo, USS Accord



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Toby



DON'T CALL ME EDWIN!

FLEET ADMIRAL LES RICKARD
COMMANDER, STARFLEET

My fellow members, I bring you greetings.

For my first *Communiqué* article as Commander, STARFLEET, I have decided to run part of my "State of the Fleet" address that recently was posted to the STARFLEET electronic mailing list. The purpose of this address is so that you know both where we stand at this date and the goals that my administration has for the coming year. It is my intention to make this an annual event during my term of office as your President, and I hope that successive administrations will continue to do so.

I was elected to this office on a platform of "idealism tempered by practicality." While I plan to continue those aspects of the Organization that worked well under the Smith administration, where necessary or prudent I will be making changes. Our primary goal, as it has been with previous administrations, is to ensure the timely delivery of membership materials to you. This is the most important bond we have with you and my administration will do what

we must to ensure that this bond is kept.

Our second goal is to ensure that the STARFLEET

Operations). I understand that it is frustrating to write or email someone and wait to hear back, wondering if



Bureaucracy remains responsive to the needs of the members. To this end, we will be doing some reorganizing within and across the Executive Committee departments to ensure that data gets to where it needs to with a minimum of delay and that items with multiple "stakeholders" (such as Chapter Changes of Commands) get to all the proper places (such as Operations and Computer

they ever even received your message. We have high hopes that the new STARFLEET Helpdesk (see article in the Communications section) will improve HQ's responsiveness and get you the assistance you require.

Our third goal is to reform how STARFLEET finances are handled, to ensure that accountability and solid record-keeping are in place at all times and all stages. To that end, I have

assembled a "Finance Reform Task Force" consisting of the Executive Committee, STARFLEET Treasurer Fleet Captain Tammy Willcox, STARFLEET Internal Auditor Commodore Howard Cronson, and Special Advisor to the President Admiral Chris Wallace. Their job will be to draft policy on how STARFLEET should set up, administer, and report on financial matters both for my administration and, hopefully, those that follow.

On the subject of finances, Fleet Captain Tammy Willcox has posted a complete financial report as of January 2001 to both the STARFLEET electronic mailing list and the *Communiqué*. This report will be published monthly to the STARFLEET electronic mailing list and the *Communiqué* will also show the report relevant for the month of publication (February, April, June, August, October, and December). Full

financial disclosure is important to me, and I want to ensure that members know, on a regular (monthly or bi-monthly) basis, where STARFLEET stands.

One thing that you will hopefully learn over time is that I am very goal-oriented. I asked the Executive Committee to send me some thoughts and goals that they would like to work toward. As this is the beginning of an administration I just said

"Tell me what you would like to see and things that you and your department would like to work on or improve." They have sent these goals in as part of their own CQ articles, so I will not repeat them here. I do, however, ask that you please review them.

The Executive Committee alone cannot make STARFLEET better . Though it is from the EC that policies are formulated and drafted, the Admiralty Board consisting of each Regional Coordinator, and the Commanding Officers of the Fleet's chapters serve as conduits from you, the members, to us at HQ. Your thoughts, ideas, suggestions, and concerns given to your CO and then to your RC, helps us stay "in touch" with your desires and needs.

Together , I hope we all, leadership and member, work together to continue making STARFLEET the best Star Trek fan club ever. My email and post office mailboxes are always open and I welcome your thoughts.

Thank you.



USS CRYSTAL STAR BATTLES FOR BLOOD

Captain David Badger · USS Crystal Star

*T'was just before Christmas and all round the mall,
STARFLEET and Klingons ran through the halls.
The blood bank was in need and we tried to help.
The Crystal Star and Hand of Fek'Ler answered their yelp.*

Yes we went at it again. Friday Dec. 22 and Saturday Dec. 23rd the USS *Crystal Star* and the KAG ship the *Hand of Fek'Ler* Faced off in a battle for blood for the 4th time. The goal was to get the most people to donate in the name of their favorite ship. In past blood drives the ships

blood.

The Klingons were lead by CAPT Pil'o also used unusual methods to draw patrons. We had a Klingon Santa for the kids, a Vulcan juggler,

and gift wrapping in both Federation and Klingon style. Shirley Badger was wrapping for STARFLEET and Pil'o was doing the Klingon wrapping for the adventurous.

It was 2 days of hard work and fun that provided the blood bank with much needed supplies.

The blood bank



Who says Klingon and Federation Members can't get along: A group shot of the participants in the Blood Drive.

- Photo courtesy of David Badger

collected between 35 and 50 units in a day. We wanted to exceed that and make this a two day free-for-all. After spending hours setting up the props and getting into make up it started at the noon. The STARFLEET Forces lead by CAPT David Badger, CO of the *Crystal Star* and LT Marcus Hulsof tried to entice people to give

reported a tally of 143 units drawn over the two days, the second highest amount in the states history for a single drive and the largest ever in the city of Anchorage. And the final result? The Klingons had 6 more votes than the *Crystal Star*—but the big winner was the Blood Bank!

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF STARFLEET: THE INTERNATIONAL STAR TREK® FAN ASSOCIATION

R15 CADET CARRIES THE OLYMPIC TORCH



15 year old Cadet Brandon Zadel from Salem, NH, a member of the USS Tsurumi in Manchester, NH, was one of the runners of the 2002 Olympic Torch in Boston, MA. Brandon took the torch over the Broadway Bridge at approximately 7:00 PM on December 27 with an escort of Boston's finest and Tsurumi crew members and family cheering him on.

Way To Go Brandon!

Photos courtesy of the USS Tsurumi



USPS 007-671



Signature invalid

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Date: 2002.02.15 11:53:38 -08'00'
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Susan Fox-Davis
David Klingman
Rahadyan Sastrowardoyo
Toby

Just don't call him Pussywillow:



People who are not worried about "shrinkage": Members of the USS Challenger, USS Thagard, USS Highlander, USS Malverne, USS Sovereign, and Shuttle Edinburgh pose for a group shot.



Fleeters, all wet: STARFLEET members, hardy souls one and all, adapt and overcome even the most adverse climate conditions in order to fulfill their mission. Or have a good time. Whatever come first.



We do not want to know where those plungers have been: (from left to right) Dean Rogers, ???, Gerri Wampler, Bob Vosseller, and Brian Smith decided to take the plunge and bring the plunger



"And someday humans will learn that there is a distinct advantage to staying warm and dry": The mascot of the Shuttle Edinburgh reflects solemnly on the days' events

THE FEW, THE WET, THE INSANE . . . By Fleet Captain Martin A. Lessem

Imagine yourself standing on a beach. It is toward the end of January, and you are nothing but a pair of shoes, bathing suit, and possibly, for those who dislike the cold air, a t-shirt. The suspense around you is building and you begin to cluster around the guy standing in the middle of the group holding a STARFLEET Flag. A countdown begins, and you make yourself ready. As zero is reached a loud yell goes up, and the entire group, moving as one descended into the ice-cold waters before you. You have just taken the Plunge.

Today, January 26, 2002, STARFLEET Region Seven witnessed an event that few others could have managed. With a turn out of 52 people total, the Maryland chapter USS Highlander hosted, at the Sandy Point State Park, the STARFLEET contingent for the 6th Annual Maryland State Police Polar Bear Plunge. Out of the 52 who came from STARFLEET, 28 brave souls had pledged their health,

insanity, and devotion to a good cause, to run into the near freezing waters of the Chesapeake Bay. As a grand total for the event, STARFLEET raised \$2,725.24 for Maryland Special Olympics.

As many of you know a Polar Bear Plunge is when otherwise sane individuals, so this naturally excludes most of SFI, decide to hurl themselves into near freezing or freezing waters sometime in January, just for the sole purpose of doing it. It is like the Kirk analogy with rock climbing. WE do it because it is there. This particular Polar Bear Plunge which was adopted by the USS Highlander last year, has now managed to become a Regional Event. With Eleven Chapters and Shuttles in Region Seven, Five Chapters in the other United States Regions and two units in foreign countries, this can truly be counted as a SFI event.

Pictures courtesy of Brigadier General Sanford Berenberg



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<http://www.sfi.org>

HAPPY 10th ANNIVERSARY TO THE USS WERNHER VON BRAUN!



SFI congratulates the crew of the Wernher Von Braun on 10 years in Fleet! *Story on p. 3*

Left: The crew of the Wernher Von Braun at the "Salute to Star Trek."

As always, the members of Region 7 can be counted upon to celebrate the holidays in style! *Story on p. 5*

Right: The crew and guests of the USS Thagard give a cheer at midnight at their New Year's Eve Party.

REGION 7 WELCOMES 2004!



ANNOUNCING THE EAGLE SQUADRON!



Operation Eagle sends our love and support to the U.S. troops overseas! *Story on p. 33*

Left: Crew of the USS Enterprise show their thanks to STARFLEET: Operation Eagle.

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EPISODE TWELVE



USS BEXAR PITCHES IN TO HELP KATRINA VICTIMS



CMDR Alex Trevino sorting items.

For more stories on how 'Fleet chapters helped in the aftermath of Katrina, see pages 3-6



Toys collected for the smallest evacuees.



LT Terrie Thomas guarding the goods.

For more stories on what other 'Fleet chapters are doing, see the "Annual Campaign" article on pages 32-33



COMM Robert Ybarra carrying a box of donated clothing.

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MINI-ALEX TO THE RESCUE!

COMM Todd Brugmas USS Avenger

Dateline September 24, 2005

Location: Seaside Heights, NJ

The crew of the USS Challenger hosted a 'Back to the Beach' weekend in Seaside Heights, NJ for this year's annual Region 7 Conference. Charity fund raising was foremost on the minds of the membership in attendance as Hurricane Rita was making landfall in the US Gulf Coast; the second major hurricane to strike the area in as many months.

Assistance in the fund raising efforts came in the form of six 4-inch tall resin cast representations of Region 7's own ADM Alex Rosenzweig. Affectionally known as 'Mini-Alex', the figurines depict the well known USS Avenger Crewmember with bare feet, swim trunks, silver-lensed sunglasses, a brightly colored Hawaiian-print shirt, and a hollowed out coconut beverage keeping with the conference's 'Back to the Beach' theme. Each of the six figurines bore a different color Hawaiian-Print shirt, and a silent auction was conducted to raise funds for hurricane relief efforts.

Jeff Victor, conference chairperson for this year's Region 7 conference indicated that any funds raised over the weekend would be matched by his employer, Cendant Corporation dollar for dollar. After a 12-hour silent auction, the six brightly colored figurines netted a total of \$355.00 US, which when added to Cendant Corporation's generous donations brought the total to \$710.00 US.

Thanks go to the generous person who participated in the auction and congratulations to those who were able to take home a Mini-Alex all their own. The winning bids went to Pat Commune, USS Challenger; Judy Waidlich, USS Avenger; Dino Gravato, ISS Kerberos; and the man who inspired the figures in the first place: ADM Alex Rosenzweig, USS Avenger. Additional fundraising efforts, also matched by Cendant Corporation brought Region 7's total contribution to the American Reg Cross to a grand total of \$1088.00.

The figures were crafted by COMM Todd Brugmas, Executive Officer aboard the USS Avenger, and Commandant STARFLEET Academy. This is the second generation of Mini-Alex, the first version showing Alex clad in the Movie-era Star Trek Uniform seen in Star Trek 2 through Star Trek: Generations. Initially the Mini-Alex Project started as a unique table setting idea for USS Avenger's 20th anniversary party held in June, 2005. At that time, 14 original Mini-Alex figurines were crafted.

Since their creation, Mini-Alex has taken on a life all his own. Mini-Alex has his very own Yahoo!groups website and mailing list: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/minialex2/>

He has been instrumental in recruiting efforts in the Louisville, KY area of Region 1, and has a near-cult following in the Gothic community of the greater Louisville area. The continued popularity and success of Mini-Alex has both the original ADM Rosenzweig and COMM Brugmas scratching their heads in awe and wonderment.





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Stardate 10802-03

#145

**USS Titan
Revealed** (p6)

**Niagara Christmas Party
Includes Surprise Visit by
Santa Clause**

by 2LT Jeffrey Triz - USS Niagara- R7

Crew members of the USS Niagara gathered December 15th, 2007, to celebrate the holiday season at the ship's Annual Christmas Party. Those who attended were treated to a wide variety of edible goodies, including home-made cookies, cup cakes and pieces of candy (shape like the USS Niagara and the Starfleet Communicator Pin). There were also several main courses to choose from such as roast beef and submarine sandwiches. Other dishes included several different types of salad, vegetable trays and other side dishes. All food for the party was provided by the attendees.

The night's activities started with a surprise visit by Santa Clause (aka, BGN Glen Diebold, commanding officer of the Niagara) who had the honor of handing out exchange
(Continued on page 26)

**STARFLEET
FUN Again** (p12)

New Commander Helms STARFLEET

by FADM Sal Lizard - Commander STARFLEET

As your new Commander, STARFLEET, I wanted to take this opportunity to introduce myself to those of you who don't know me and to tell you about some of my plans. This will be a brief overview but I promise to get into more specifics as things settle down.

First of all, I have been a member of STARFLEET since February 6th, 1992. During most of my time in STARFLEET, I worked with computers and the Internet. Recently, I have been working as an actor and a stand-up comic. I also work as a professional Santa. Most recently, I was featured as Santa in a movie that was being filmed in Boston. It is titled The Box and stars Cameron Diaz and Frank Langella.

I travel frequently between Ohio and various parts of the US for auditions and work so I really hope to see many of you as I travel about. Last year, I made it to many of the regional summits and hope to make as many as possible this year, also.



FADM Sal Lizard

The first few months of my administration, I plan to concentrate on improving communications with the members of STARFLEET. My team and I are examining those methods already being used and evaluating their appropriateness for our organization and its goals. We will also be setting up other communications venues and evaluating their effectiveness. We will also be working on constitutional and IC reform, as a committee and with
(Continued on page 18)

USS Riverside Celebrates 1st Anniversary

by CAPT John Schulte - USS Riverside - R6

January 28th marks the USS Riverside NCC 1660's first anniversary as a commissioned starship of STARFLEET: The International Star Trek Fan Association, Inc. Plans are underway for anniversary party celebrations as well as a gathering for James T. Kirk's future birthday party in Riverside, Iowa on Saturday, March 22, 2008. During this time, many of the Trek Fest planners will be making key decisions on this year's event. Each year Trek Fest is held on the last Saturday of June; this year's dates are June 27th - 28th. For more details on Trek Fest in Riverside, Iowa see www.trekfest.com or come onboard the USS Riverside at www.ussriverside.us/smf. Everyone is invited to the birthday celebrations as well as Trek Fest, so come out and enjoy a little Midwest Trek charm and plan on having a blast at Trek Fest 2008!



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USS Heimdal Brings "Guardian" to Life at Parade

By ADM Linda Smith - USS Heimdal - R1

On December 1, 2007 the USS Heimdal of Madison Heights, VA (Region One) entered a float in the Amherst, VA Christmas parade. This was the 14th year the chapter was represented in the annual parade with a float. This year's float, however, was the product of a month-and-a-half of intensive labor by Heimdal crewmembers building a replica of the Guardian of Forever from the original Star Trek series episode "The City on the Edge of Forever". Not just a simple facsimile of the original Guardian, the Heimdal's Guardian was a life-sized working model that spoke with the original Guardian's voice, had smoke,

blinking lights, and images projected on the portal. Those images included not only scenes from a Colonial Jamestown Christmas, the parade's theme, but also actual scenes from those encountered by the Enterprise crew in the City episode. The Heimdal's Guardian stood well over 10 feet tall and one Heimdal member said, "The thing was big enough to drive a Honda through!" The talented Heimdal crew built the arch out of plywood, chicken wire and papier mâché. Smoke was supplied by a fog machine that released the fog through holes cut in PVC pipe that were attached inside and around the Guardian's portal. Through the use of iPod technology and amplifiers, sound from the portal boomed through the night along the parade route and a digital projector hidden inside one of the planet's ruined pillars provided the images on the portal. The Heimdal won the first prize trophy in 2006 for Best Depiction of the Parade Theme but, unfortunately, did not win the trophy this year. Crewmember Kelly Copes commented that, "Our Guardian was just too

(Continued from previous page . . .
Selections from CQ #145)

cerebral for the judges." Whether or not that was true, it was agreed by all members that the *Heimdal's* Guardian was a float to be proud of for years to come. The teamwork involved in a project of such magnitude was incredible and seeing the original idea come to life was amazing. The float presentation included a Starfleet Academy professor (Security Chief Carl Davis - the *Heimdal's* Parade Guru!), who had brought Academy students to the Guardian of Forever in order to go back in time to see a Colonial Jamestown Christmas. Professor and students were dressed in Next Generation uniforms, as were *Heimdal* members who



Float with "Guardian"

Security Chief Carl Davis & Science Department botanist Bonnie Davis
move along parade route (J. Brown)



Through Guardian's portal during construction

L2R: Communications Chief Glenda Blanks, CO Linda Smith
& Science Department botanist Bonnie Davis (W. Smith)

walked ahead of the float and carried the Starfleet banner. As the *Heimdal's* float moved down Main Street in Amherst, people from the crowd called out, "It's the Star Trek people" and several shouted, "The Guardian" and "City on the Edge of Forever!" Chief Science Officer Willy Smith, wearing his Vulcan ears, drove the van that pulled the float. He said it was so cool hearing people call out, "Neat ears, man!" A slide show featuring the Guardian's construction from start to finish, plus its appearance in the actual parade, was one of the highlights at the *Heimdal's* Christmas party on December 22nd. All crewmembers that participated in the parade and construction of the Guardian were recognized with Certificates of Appreciation from commanding officer Admiral Linda Smith. Will the *Heimdal* do it again next year? Already there's talk of building a working transporter!!!! Today the Guardian Tomorrow the stars!!!!



CQ #150 - TWO ANNIVERSARIES AND TWO FUNERALS

By VADM Jonathan Lane, USS Angeles, Region 4

As Comm Chief from 2008-2010, my third issue of the *Communique* was #150, and that was always a favorite of mine. Not only was it a major milestone in the numbering, but it also marked the 35th anniversary of the founding of STARFLEET (1974-2009). A LOT of extra work and love went into it. To start with, the cover was a custom CGI rendering created by *Star Trek: Voyager* Emmy-winning VFX artist (and former STARFLEET member) Adam "Mojo" Lebowitz. The issue also featured a special full-color center spread of nearly every cover of CQ from the 1980s through the latest release. There were reports from all eight (at the time) members of the EC, articles and features from chapters as old as the USS Heimdal and USS Challenger and as new as the USS Leonidas. And of course, we had "happy birthday" wishes to STARFLEET from a large number of members.

The issue was bittersweet, however. In the midst of our celebrations, fandom had also just lost Majel Barrett Roddenberry, and the issue included a 6-page tribute to her with photos and personal remembrances from 18 different

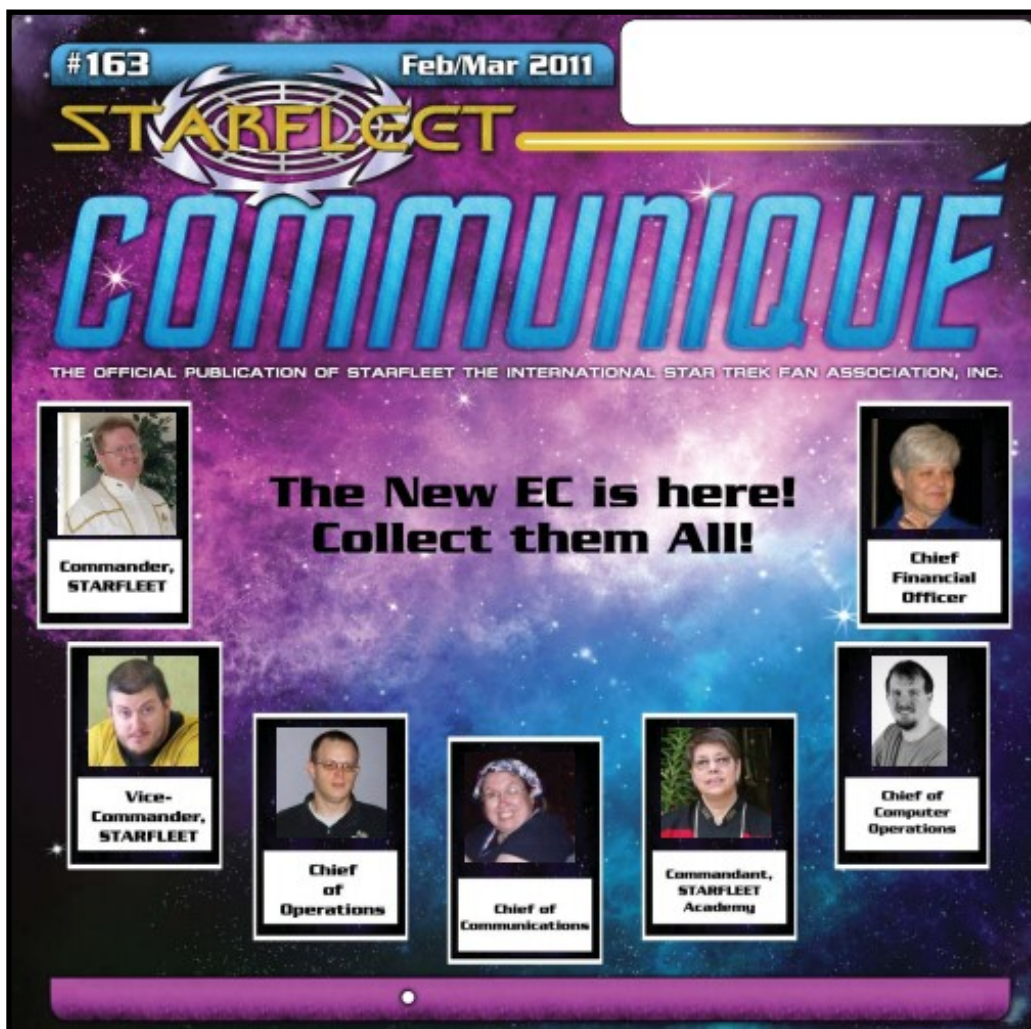
members. STARFLEET had also lost one of our own, far too young, as Deb Kern had passed away suddenly at the age of only 53, and the issue included a tribute to her, as well. Finally, I should mention that the 48-page CQ #150 as the first issue to be printed on hi-brite paper. Although still newsprint, it held the ink better and didn't turn members' fingers black as they read the printed *Communique*!



PAGE 24



PAGE 25



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A Hero's Journey: The Creation of Kirk

"A hero is no braver than an ordinary man, but he is brave five minutes longer." -- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Heroes and legends are the things we dream of at night. We create them to show we can be that much better. The hero forms the backbone of any society and teaches valuable lessons to the next generation.

Each group has its own definition of the hero. However, they all agree on one thing: the hero is a savior. Whether a team player, follower, leader, or lone soul, it's the hero that often delivers us from our misfortunes, misunderstanding, and our misdeeds. In this article, I'll relate the recent Star Trek movie to Joseph Campbell's Modern Myth concept and show Captain James Tiberius Kirk's rise to the new Modern Hero.

There are certain stories one will recognize as a mythic tell. The plotline may be simple or the story just that similar to the "other" story told, but the mythic story sparks a reaction deep in our inner being and soul. We see the plot, we know the ending, we have seen it before...except it is different. The hero follows a path to truth. We walk beside the hero feeling a touch of sympathy, empathy, and

anxiety. We relate almost immediately to the hero's suffering, wishing we didn't have to bear witness, but not able to look away. We want the hero to succeed, in fact, we demand it.

In the new Star Trek movie, Kirk was born of fire. The opening scene dazzles us with bright lights, flares, and bridge chatter. In the final moments of many lives, one life is born. A child that was destined to follow a path to redemption survives by the sacrifice of his father. A mortal man that, for those five minutes longer, was himself a hero. The villain Nero (Joseph Campbell's archetype Shadow), a Romulan from the future, begins to exact his revenge on the alternate timeline by firing on the USS Kelvin. Nero's anger is at Spock-prime, but through a twist of fate, the Kelvin is the first to greet Nero's massive ship emerging from a black hole. The outcome is tragic. George Kirk, father to James Tiberius Kirk, sacrifices himself for the ultimate many and the one - child Kirk.

In the mythic tale, the hero's journey almost always begins with a call to duty. And almost always, the hero rejects it.

The bar scene is Kirk's call to duty. Here Kirk tries to seduce Uhura with his witty lines, which turns into a brawl between him and a few Security cadets. The fight ends with a thoroughly beaten Kirk lying on a table and Captain Pike ordering everyone out of the bar. Pike then has a chat with Kirk. Two things happen here. First, Kirk meets his first mentor. Pike tells him about the heroic act his father committed and asks him to join Starfleet. And second, Kirk refuses the call to duty. Pike gives him the challenge: "Your father was captain of a starship for twelve minutes. He saved 800 lives, including your mother's and yours. I dare you to do better."

Kirk does eventually accept the challenge. As he boards the Shuttle, which is the start of his journey, he tells Pike he'll become an officer in three years, not four. During his time at the academy, Kirk is often tested. One such test is the Kobayashi Maru. A simulation program of a fictional ship in distress. The goal is to rescue it with the minimum loss of life. The outcome is always total loss of life.

This particular simulation troubles Kirk, as he believes the no-win scenario doesn't exist. He solicits the help of a genius programmer, who inserts a code that renders the enemy warbirds useless. This act allows Kirk and his crew to destroy the enemy ships and rescue the Kobayashi Maru. Interestingly, this would be what Joseph Campbell would call, "Supernatural Aid." The unseen and unknown computer programmer "magically" helps Kirk further into his journey.

Because Kirk defeats the simulator, he is brought up on ethics charges by Commander Spock—his future first officer. Spock tells Kirk he cheated. Kirk quips the simulator is a cheat and declares his disbelief in the no-win scenario. The assembly is interrupted by a fleet wide emergency—all cadets are ordered to assigned starships, except Kirk. He is pending review and therefore restricted



to the Academy. Through another act of "magic," Kirk is helped by McCoy—side kick and future lifelong friend. McCoy injects Kirk with a vaccine that causes drastic symptoms. As his "attending" physician, McCoy is able to browbeat Kirk aboard the Enterprise, thus Kirk crosses the first threshold. The adventure begins.

Between the time Kirk boards the Enterprise and then later is tossed overboard, many things ensue: the rescue fleet to Vulcan is defeated, Captain Pike puts Spock in charge of the Enterprise, promotes Kirk to Lieutenant and First Officer, and the planet Vulcan is destroyed. There is a disagreement between Kirk and Spock as to the next course of action, and Kirk is forcibly removed from the Enterprise. This is the moment he is thrust into the "belly of the whale." A marked low point for the future hero.

Through a tribute to Star Wars, Kirk survives his brief ordeal and brush with death only to be rescued by his second mentor and herald to the truth behind Nero's madness: Spock-prime.

Spock-prime reveals the reason behind the destruction of the Kelvin and Vulcan. He also tells Kirk that eventually he and Spock develop a solid and very strong friendship. With this new knowledge, Kirk and Scotty—one more leg in Kirk's eventual support system—figure a way to beam aboard the now fast-moving Enterprise.

Interestingly, Kirk's experience with the "belly of the whale" was also his experience with Campbell's "Atonement with the Father," and "apotheosis." Campbell states that "Atonement with the Father" is a confrontation with the ultimate power that holds the key to his life. Spock's alternate serves as that power. The hero must "die" in some way in order to get past this ordeal. By Spock marooning Kirk on the ice planet Delta Vega, he succeeds in "killing" Kirk. With Kirk's meeting of Spock-prime and their mind-melding, Kirk transcends through "apotheosis." Campbell explains that "apotheosis" is the phase the hero goes through. It's the in-between stage in which the hero absorbs information and becomes centered. Spock-prime has given Kirk "divine knowledge."

Kirk is now ready for the ultimate boon: possession of the Enterprise first, and second defeating Nero. Through a little-known article in the Fleet manual of Policies and Procedures, Kirk is able to show that Spock is emotionally compromised. Spock relinquishes command of the Enterprise. Kirk as acting first officer becomes Captain Kirk. Our newly emboldened Captain Kirk points the Enterprise back to Nero's ship to rescue Pike and conquer Nero. Eventually, Spock, who accompanied Kirk on board the massive Romulan ship, finds Spock-prime's starship—the object that holds the ultimate power to destroy worlds. Between the two, Nero is outwitted and faces death by black hole. Kirk has won.

Kirk's final stage is the "Return." Campbell describes it as returning home with the ultimate boon and achieving a balance of sorts. Kirk has the Enterprise and is made her Captain. His journey has been fulfilled. He is able to begin a new, different, and exciting one. This is the Kirk that becomes our new modern hero.

A white Easter Bunny wearing a yellow vest and a brown and yellow plaid scarf, standing in a field of green grass and bushes. The bunny is holding a small object in its paws.

STARFLEET COMMUNIQUE

Happy Spring!

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June 17th was a day that a *Star Trek* message saved my job, and my future. I am not going to go into complete details, but suffice to say, if I did not tell the complete truth when I did, I would have been terminated on the spot. I am sure that you will recognize the following quote: "The first duty of every Starfleet officer is to the truth, whether it's scientific truth, or historical truth, or personal truth. It is the guiding principle on which Starfleet is based. If you can't find it within yourself to stand up and tell the truth about what happened, you don't deserve to wear that uniform." The above quote has saved me from several sticky situations that would have affected my life a lot more than a job loss would. Seeing as I now have a chapter in Region 13, the quote has more of a meaning now than it had ever had. Now that I wear a uniform and attend Fleetwide events, the quote has the same meaning for my crew as well. As I see it, every member that I trust with any sort of responsibly should be guided by that quote.

One thing that none of you may know about me is that *Star Trek* has influenced and developed my beliefs and morals. I have been watching *Star Trek* since I was three years old. As I see it, there are life messages, lessons, and morals in almost every episode, and I model my life around them. Here are a few examples of them: (Info from <http://www.dirjournal.com>)

The buyer should always beware. In the *Star Trek: The Original Series* second-season episode, "The Trouble with Tribbles," Lieutenant Uhura buys

a mysterious little pet while on shore leave. The animal is called a tribble and she has never heard of them before. She doesn't ask any questions about its care and doesn't seem curious about any problems or pitfalls of the species. She just falls in love with the cuddly, trilling thing and buys it. The next day, Uhura's tribble has babies, which she gladly gives away to other crew members. Before you know it, the *USS Enterprise* is overrun with tribbles. They crowd the bridge, have gotten into the ship's mechanical system (much to Scotty's chagrin) and they are eating all the food. It turns out that 50% of each tribble's system is devoted to reproduction and they have babies about every 12 hours. Like any infestation they must be collected and removed from the ship immediately, which means many lost man hours.

This could have all been avoided if Uhura had realized that the salesman might not be trustworthy and had done some independent research about her new pet before purchasing it. Once she found out how quickly tribbles reproduced, she would not have purchased one. While you and I probably won't make any purchases that procreate that quickly and easily, we should always be wary of deals that seem too good to be true and we should find out all the upsides and downsides of our potential purchases before we buy.

Logic + emotion = balance. Spock and Captain Kirk are each like a different emotional extreme. Spock is almost completely unemotional

(except during mating season) and Kirk is very emotionally empathetic. Spock has no pride or hubris while Kirk has a little too much. Together they work as a team to soften each other's attributes and create decisions that are founded on both logic and emotional responses to situations. We regular folk could benefit from learning how to mix objective logic and reason with our emotional side to make decisions that aren't lacking in either brains or heart.

A doctor is a doctor, is a doctor. I could not tell you how many times the *USS Enterprise's* Chief Medical Officer Leonard "Bones" McCoy explains to Kirk that he is a doctor and not some other type of professional able to hypothesize or fix things outside of his specialty. This lesson can be taken two ways:

a) Understand what you know and admit what you don't. How much trouble could they have gotten in if Bones had gone outside his specialty?

b) Find the right person for every job. Don't ask your dog walker to opine on an injury your dog has—go to the vet. When laziness and accessibility come together you end up with the wrong person for the job.

In conclusion, *Star Trek* has in fact shown us how we should act within society, but also keep in mind that our level of society is not at the same status as what is seen in *Star Trek*. But every society level is not without its own problems as well. Take a page out of *Star Trek* and look deeper into each episode.

STARFLEET MEMBERS WITNESS HISTORY IN THE MAKING

CAPT CARNELL EUBANKS
USS STAR LEAGUE

REPRINTED FROM

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FEBRUARY / MARCH 2012

July 8, 2011 the last Space Shuttle Mission was flown, and members of STARFLEET were present in the crowds of people from around the world who had descended on the area around Cape Kennedy to witness this moment of history in the making.

Several members of the USS Star League had arrived early Thursday morning the day before the scheduled flight with little hope that the ship would fly as scheduled. The weather was predicted not to cooperate and was showing little improvement. Still there was a chance! After a long day and a very hot sleepless night, the day of the launch finally came. We began listening to the countdown on the radio, our hopes rising with each step of the countdown process, which was breathing life into the ship, preparing it for its final mission. Right up until the very final few seconds it was questionable as to whether luck would prevail, and we would see Atlantis slip its earthly bonds one final time.

Just when it seemed it was over, a last moment equipment repair and a break in the weather occurred and we could hear Mission Commander Christopher Ferguson telling the flight director "Let's light this fire one more time, Mike, and witness this great nation at its best," the countdown clock resumed after a flight director Mike Leinbach replied back: "And for

the final time ... Good luck, Godspeed and have a little fun up there."

The next few words were the announcer counting down the final moments, the count hits t-minus 7 and the main engines fired. A small sun blazes to life on the horizon, at zero the twin boosters roared to life and thus began the final flight of America's Space Shuttle program. For those of us watching; all too swiftly the ship rose from its pad and began its rise towards the sky. In what seemed less than a moment it was embraced by the very clouds which had threatened to keep it Earth bound. With a bright flare it was gone, much like its fabled namesake, Atlantis disappeared from sight and entered into the realms of history. Although the ship had vanished from sight we stayed there basking in the roar as the sound rolled over us from across the river, listening to the flight controller, waiting for confirmation that the ship and crew had made it safely to orbit.



With that confirmation and renewed feelings of gratitude for the safety of those onboard the flight, national pride and awe of what we had witnessed for the final time, we said our goodbyes to the new friends in the crowd we had made, we set out on the rest of our journey.





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Below Deck Notables

Members who do the little things that make a big difference.



Edmond Dougherty • USS Storm

Private Ed Dougherty is a member of the *USS Storm* and the 726th Marine Strike Group. Being first laid off, then losing the contents of his apartment to Superstorm Sandy, has not slowed down his work for charity. He regularly volunteers his time at the Shore Memorial Hospital, donates blood for the Red Cross, and has helped in many disaster relief projects at the Jersey Shore.



Jerry Holden • USS Star League

Jerry is our resident Klingon and our Chief of Security. He has been a member of our chapter from the beginning, over twenty years ago. He has a true Klingon heart, both honorable and tough as nails. While in his Klingon persona, he fully embraces the notion that, if it's comfortable, it's not Klingon. The best example I can give of his endurance and love of the Star Trek universe is that at our last public event, he came in full Klingon regalia and remained in full costume for the duration of the event, well over ten hours! This does not count the efforts he put forth the previous day. He was a delight to both children and other Star Trek fans and helped bring attention to the charity and recruitment table. Jerry truly has the heart of a Klingon warrior



Mark Nichols • USS Haise

Captain Mark Nichols of the *USS Haise* is an engineer extraordinaire and priceless member of the crew. Mark drives from Greenville, MS, to Jackson, MS, each month for meetings and special events, approximately 2 ½ hours each way. He has been a member of STARFLEET since 1991. His metal-working skills, honed in his family's towboat-building business, have benefited not only his chapter but Region Summits and IC. Mark crafted a 6-foot tall Delta Shield that earned high praise from the likes of astronaut and engineer Fred Haise. The Delta Shield has been displayed at a number of *Haise* public appearances, including the most recent movie opening, at last year's IC in Memphis, TN, and it will be on display again this year at IC 2013 in Dallas, TX. He has also made aluminum logo and name pendants for every member of the *Haise* crew. His newly designed STARFLEET departmental key chains are available through the STARFLEET Quartermaster, at the request of Fleet Admiral Blaser. Mark is also rebuilding the chapter's Captain's Chair. Besides his engineering feats, Mark's dedication to the *Haise* and his marvelous wit and sense of fun and adventure, have endeared him to every member. He does "Scotty" proud!

Cover and Article Reprinted from
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January—March 2014

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Liz Woolf

Editor-in-Chief

Liz Woolf

Layout Editor

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Michael Garcia

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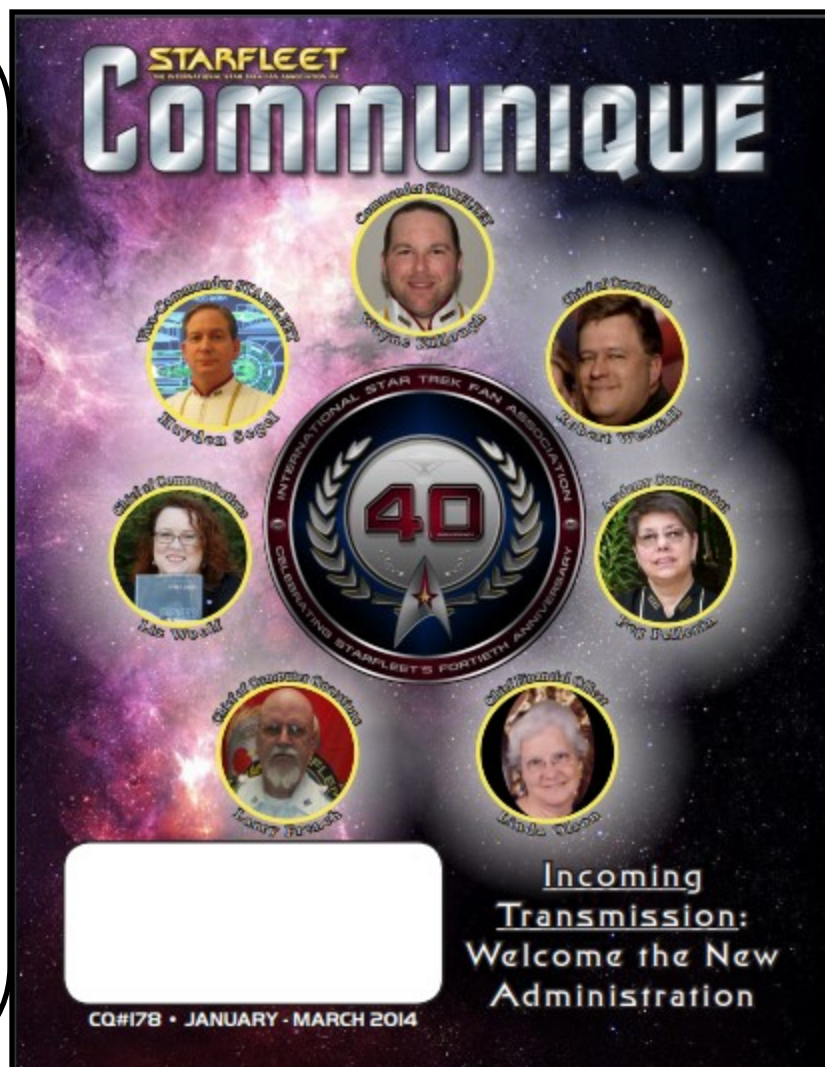
Mary Kane

Copy Editors

Roger Bedford

Duncan Cameron

Mitch Dunn



Bjo and John Trimble “Made it so”

FCAPT Jana Sandarg, USS Star League, Region I

Can you follow a maze from the last *Star Trek* movie (*Star Trek Into Darkness*) to the center, where *Star Trek* began? There would be no maze to follow had it not been for Bjo and John Trimble, the pair of *Star Trek* fans who “made it so” for the rest of us aficionados! There would be no STARFLEET, no movies, no spin-off series, no conventions, no magazines, no books, no games, no action figures had it not been for the out-of-this-world efforts of Bjo and John.

According to an article by StarTrek.com in August 2011, NBC was about to cancel *Star Trek* after its second season when Bjo and John organized a grass-roots campaign to save the series. Had they failed, there would not have been enough episodes aired to show them in syndication, and *Star Trek* might have gone the way of other low-rated science fiction shows. But thanks to their gargantuan efforts, the show went on to syndication, and the ensuing series of shows, movies, books, magazines and conventions brought *Star Trek* into the intergalactic limelight.

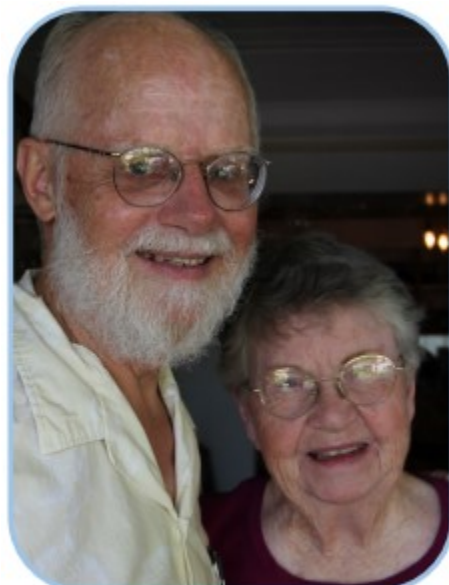
Who are these unsung heroes? Bjo is a graphics artist and published author who met her husband of

Gene Roddenberry was the only television producer who was willing to use real science fiction writers.

(Continued from previous page . . . Reprint from CQ #178)

more than 50 years under a baby grand piano at a party. According to StarTrek.com, Bjo noted that Harlan Ellison's letter-writing campaign at the end of the first season was directed at about 200 writers, convincing them to campaign for a second season, because Gene Roddenberry was the only television producer who was willing to use real science fiction writers. Although Harlan did not target fans in his campaign, he did point out to the writers a way to deal with the cancellation. If Bjo and John had not mobilized the fans in the Save *Star Trek* letter-writing campaign in 1968, there would not have been enough episodes for syndication, and all would have ended there.

Bjo reveals it was John's idea to start the campaign, which they enthusiastically endorsed after a nod from Gene Roddenberry. The media didn't always follow the campaign, but when they did, reporters – in the era of “women's lib” – focused more on Bjo than John. It is truly astonishing that this pair accomplished what they did before the era of internet!



*John and Bjo Trimble were at the center of a grassroots fan campaign to save the original *Star Trek* in 1968.*



Members of the SCA for over 40 years, Master John ap Griffin and Maestra Flavia Beatrice Carmigniani are Court B&Bs in the Barony of the Angels.

Bjo started in science fiction fandom by designing covers for fanzines, and with John, by organizing and directing the World Science Fiction Art Show at the Worldcons. The two produced a fanzine encyclopedia, *Star Trek Concordance*, the fruit of collaboration with another *Star Trek* fan. Bjo wrote about the behind-the-scenes drama and comedy in *On the Good Ship Enterprise*, and she and John orchestrated the drive to have the first space shuttle named *Enterprise*. Throughout the years, the Trimbles have been overlooked for their role in saving *Star Trek*. They are at the center of the maze. Start with *Star Trek Into Darkness* and trace the path back through the labyrinth to the center to the original series, and the Trimbles.

Where are they now? This formidable pair and their daughter are life-time members of STARFLEET and the *USS Star League*. Ironically, and appropriately, they are members of the Society for Creative Anachronism, as well as holders of the key to *Star Trek* fandom.



STAR TREK GAMING • PROMOTIONS & AWARDS • KLINGON CULTURE & SOCIETY

STARFLEET

COMMUNIQUE

ISSUE #181

OCTOBER—DECEMBER 2014



ALSO INSIDE:

AXANAR: INTERVIEW WITH ALEC PETERS

REGION 4 SUMMIT

HALLOWEEN WITH USS HEIMDAL

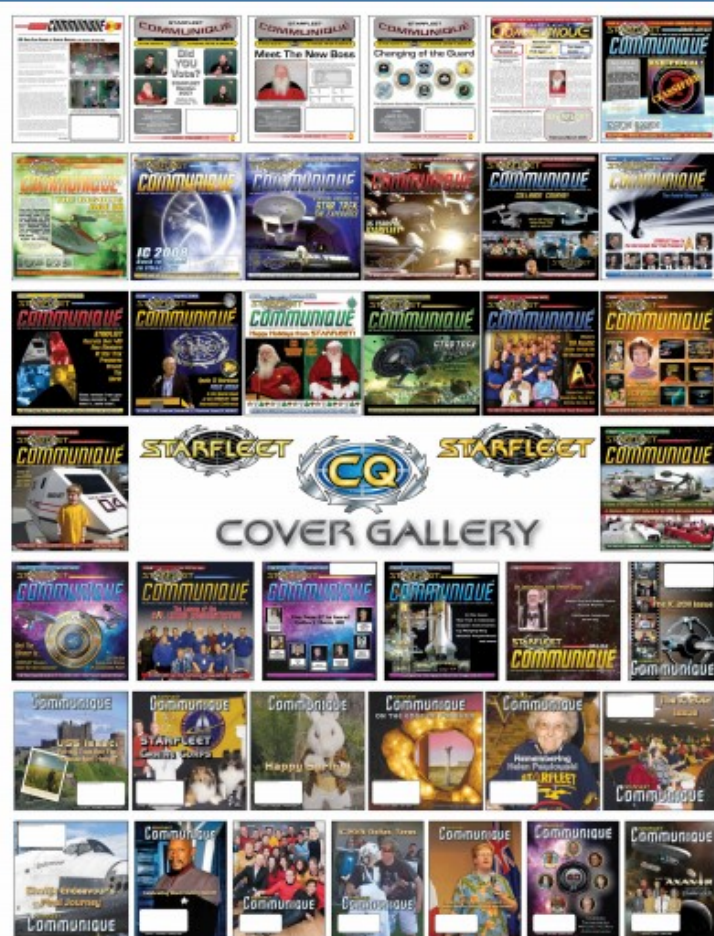
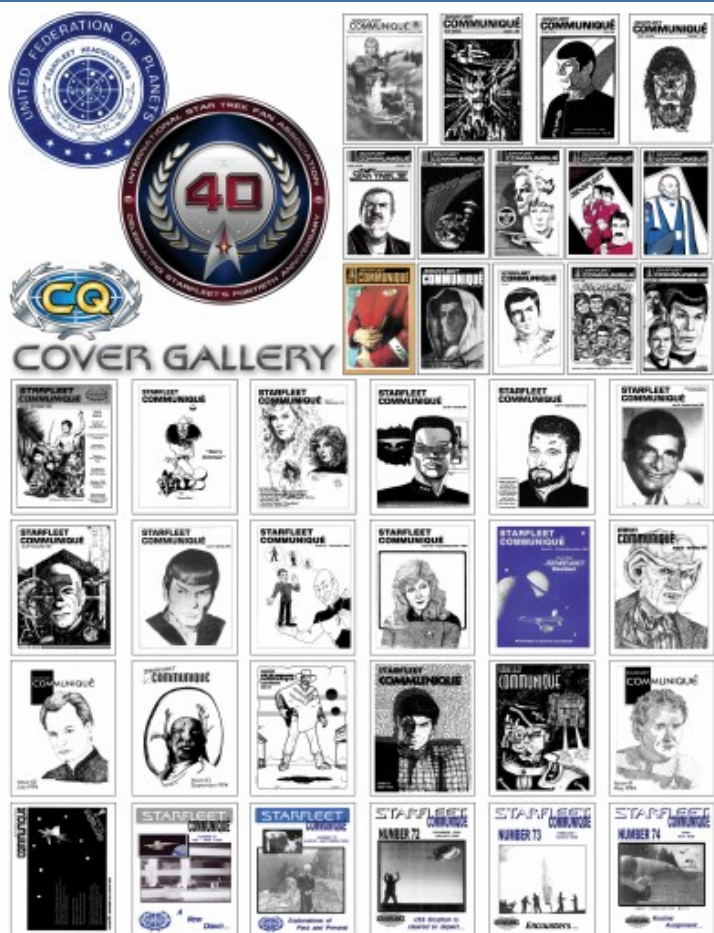
DRAGON CON 2014

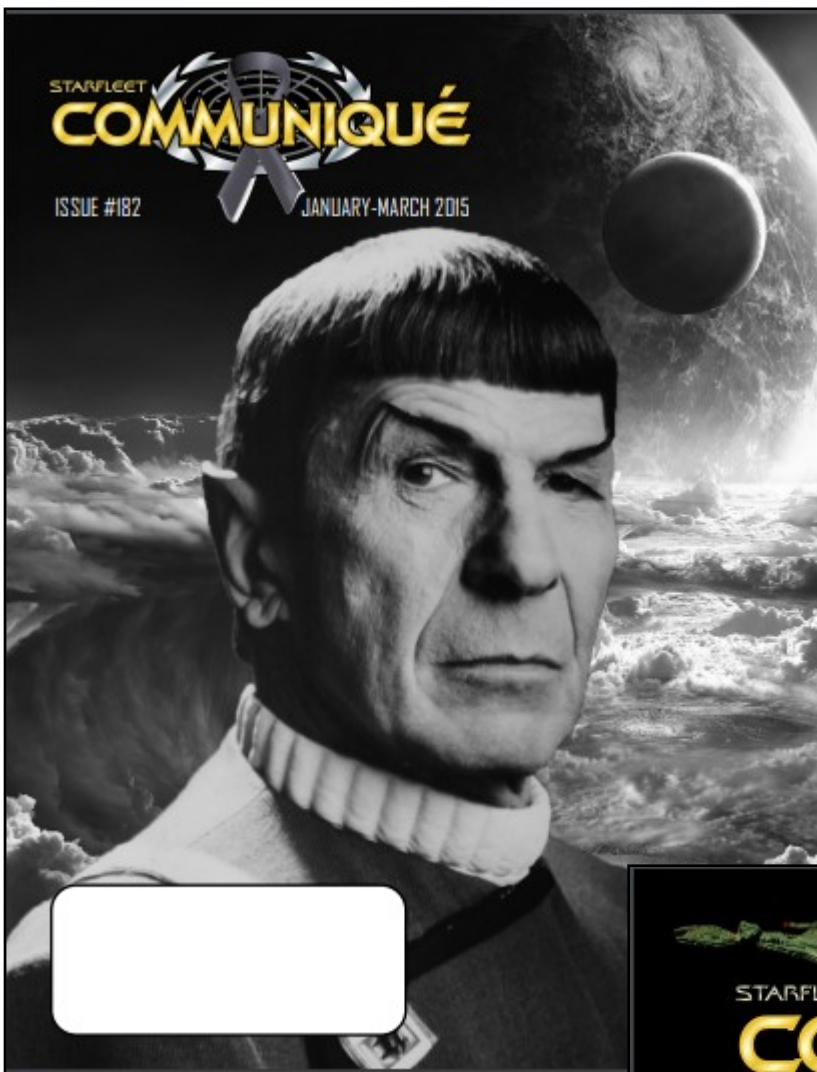
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Senior Copy Editor: Mary Kane
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 Duncan Cameron, and Karen Carrothers
Production Manager: Bran Stimpson





RADM Matthew
Miller

Chief of
Communications

Created and Published
CQ 182—189



My Favorite is a bit of a tie. 182 was my first and covered the loss of Leonard Nimoy. 186 was my second because I designed the cover myself using an old Klingon battle cruiser toy and a photo of Jupiter it looks so great, in my opinion.

COMMUNIQUE #182

Publisher: Wayne L. Killough, Jr.

Editor-in-Chief: Matthew Miller

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Graphics Director: Aaron Murphy

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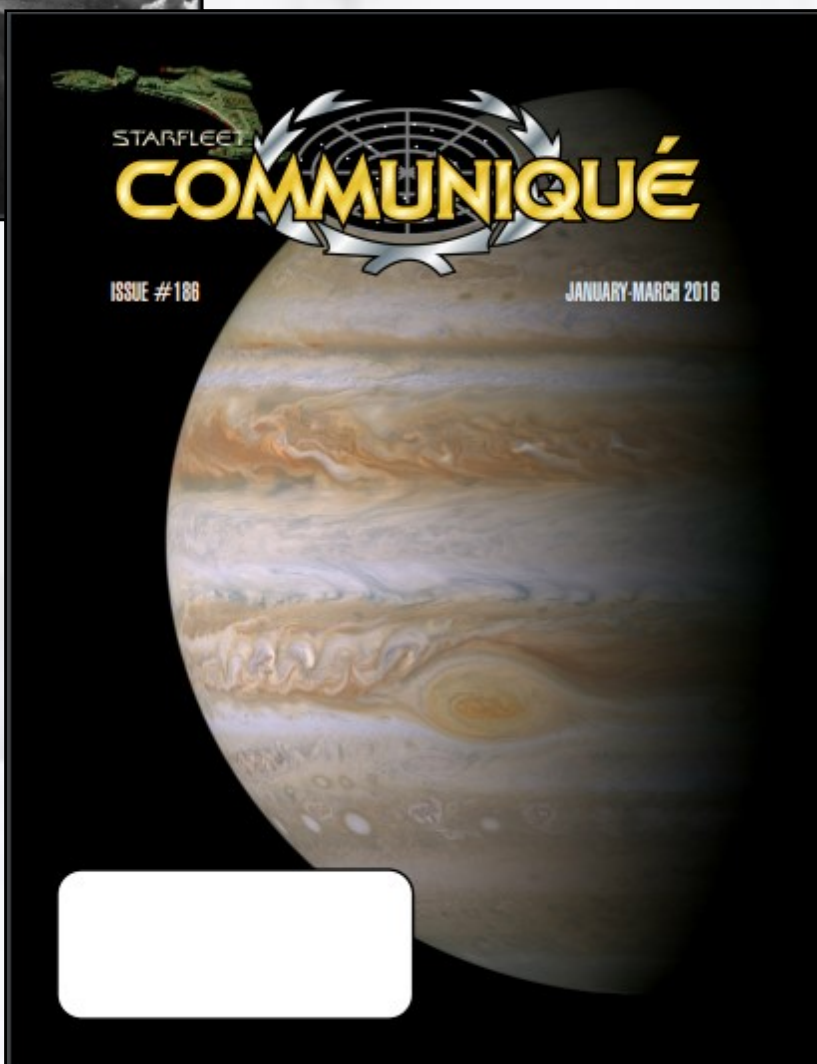
Editor-in-Chief: Matthew Miller

Layout Editors: Kevin Plummer and Matthew Miller

Cover Design: Matthew Miller

Copy Editor: Cynthia Duran

Production Manager: Bran Stimpson





"I have been and always shall be your friend."

Remembering Leonard Nimoy . . .

Leonard Nimoy, the actor who played the character Spock, in STAR TREK – The Original Series and several subsequent STAR TREK movies died at the age of 83 on February 27, 2015 from complications of COPD. Leonard's extensive filmography was far more extensive than just being Spock, however, this is the role that defined him to generations of audiences. In addition to acting, Mr. Nimoy was an accomplished film director, directing two of the STAR TREK movies, photographer, author, singer and song writer. Leonard was born on March 26, 1931, and he began acting at the age of 8 in children's and neighborhood theaters. His grandfather encouraged his acting career, though Nimoy's parents wanted him to attend college and have a stable career. He took drama classes at Boston College and he became a fan of Konstantin Stanislavsky's method acting concepts. Nimoy enlisted in the Army Reserves in 1953, and he served for eighteen months until 1955, leaving the service with the rank of Sergeant. During part of Nimoy's military service he was with the Army Special Services division where he wrote, narrated and hosted various shows.

In 1977, Nimoy earned a Masters of Arts in Education from Antioch College. He later was awarded an honorary doctorate from Antioch University for activism in Holocaust remembrance, the arts, and the environment. He also was

awarded a second honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters from Boston University. Nimoy acted in small parts for over a decade, prior to the STAR TREK series playing in more than 50 small parts in television series and B movies. Some of the series he played in were Bonanza, The Rebel, Two Faces West, Rawhide, The Untouchables, The Eleventh Hour, Perry Mason, Combat, Daniel Boone, Get Smart and The Outer Limits. Nimoy first worked with his future STAR TREK co-star DeForest Kelley, in The Virginian in 1963. He first worked with William Shatner in 1964 in an episode of The Man from U.N.C.L.E. Nimoy first played the character Spock in the STAR TREK pilot episode The Cage in late 1964. The pilot was rejected and a new pilot episode was ordered, which became Where No Man Has Gone Before. Footage from The Cage was later used in the two part episodes for The Menagerie. Nimoy appeared in 80 episodes of STAR TREK, which ran from 1966 to 1969. He was nominated for three Emmy awards for Outstanding Performance by an Actor in a Supporting role from 1967 to 1969. He also lent his voice to the Spock character for 22 episodes of STAR TREK: The Animated Series. He starred in the six original series based STAR TREK movies and directed two of these movies: The Search for Spock and the Voyage Home. He also had large roles in both of the JJ Abrams directed films: STAR TREK and STAR TREK Into Darkness. In addition to his iconic portrayal of Spock in the STAR TREK franchise, Leonard was also very well known for his work on other series, most notably, Mission Impossible in which he starred as Paris in 49 episodes during three seasons and Fringe in which he appeared in 11 episodes as Dr. William Bell. He also narrated 144 episodes of In Search of a television series devoted to mysterious phenomena, which was broadcast weekly from 1977 to 1982. Nimoy also portrayed the character Spock in a number of other series over the years, which included: Family Guy, Big Bang Theory, Futurama, and The Simpsons. He also did voice work for numerous movies and games. In addition to his acting career, Nimoy, was a well known director, not only directing two of the STAR TREK movies, but also the wellknown movie Three Men and a Baby, and a number of other movies and TV episodes. He wrote two autobiographies, I am not Spock and I am Spock. He also composed multiple volumes of poetry, some of which were published with his photographs. His photography has been exhibited in many galleries and museums in the Massachusetts area. Nimoy also released five albums, some of which he sang as the character of Spock. Nimoy was Jewish and was very active in the Jewish community. He spoke both Hebrew and Yiddish fluently. The infamous Vulcan salute was based on the way that Jewish priests held their hand when giving blessings and also part of the blessing was the words, "Live long and prosper". Nimoy married twice, the first time to actress Sandra Zober whom he divorced in 1987 and then to Susan Bay whom he married on New Year's Day in 1989. He had two children, Adam and Julie and stepson, Aaron and five grandchildren. He became an alcoholic while working on STAR TREK and ended up in drug rehabilitation. Nimoy's best friend was William Shatner, who played Captain James T. Kirk in the STAR TREK series and movies.

MEMBERS OF STARFLEET REFLECT ON MR. NIMOY'S LIFE AND CAREER

I've written and rewritten this log several times, never quite feeling like I'd found the right words. Here goes attempt number twelve. "Are you okay?" seems to be the question of the day. It's the first thing people ask me in person, and the first thing people ask me via text. And the answer is no. I'm not at all okay. I'm pretty far from okay. It's been 7 days since Leonard Nimoy passed away, and I am still not okay.

And I don't know when I will be. That, I think, is the measure of his greatness. I never met him. I've sat in on two Skype calls, but I've never seen him in person. I'm a nameless fan in the galaxy of Star Trek. But he is dead, this man I never even met, and I am not okay. I can only hope to inspire that kind of love before I leave this world. As children watching our idols on television and in film, it never occurs to us that they're aging before our eyes. It never occurs to us that, when we are entering our thirties and forties, they might be entering their seventies and eighties. We never conceive of a day when they will no longer be alive. We become especially spoiled by shows like Star Trek, where the hero rarely ever dies, and even when he does, sometimes he doesn't stay dead. Likewise, we often don't understand their importance to us until we're grown. I could talk about Leonard Nimoy's impact on my childhood. About how, living through the darkness of emotional and physical abuse at the hands of my parents, "Star Trek" was one of the few cherished bright things I had. I could talk about how, later in my life, as a bisexual teenager in a Southern Baptist family, I identified with Spock more than anyone in my "real life." I could talk about his devotion to Judaism, and how I always felt like a bad Jew who could never live up to his example. Seriously I have a plastic, light up menorah and I eat

(Continued from previous page . . . Remembering Leonard Nimoy)

bacon shamelessly. I'm the definition of a bad Jew. I could talk about his Full Body Project, where he photographed overweight women as if they were the societal "normal" beauties, because to him, they were. He didn't see size when he looked at them, he saw their hearts and souls and he thought they were beautiful. And he was right. I could talk about all those things and so many more. Instead, I want to share something a little more current. I've always had a fear of driving by myself. It's a long story, stemming from my childhood, and not something I'll go into here, but suffice it to say, it's a fear that has impacted my life. Last year, I stumbled across an advertisement for the Ottawa Comicon, where Leonard Nimoy would be doing a Skype. I knew immediately that this was something I had to do. He had retired from the convention circuit several years ago the dream of meeting him was a long gone one. This would be the next best thing. Unfortunately, I'd already spent my travel budget on plane tickets to Chicago to meet William Shatner. If I was going to go to Ottawa, I'd have to go by car, and my husband can't travel that distance. Which meant I'd have to drive myself. Alone. So I did. Four panic attacks, three rest stop sugar binges, a check engine light, one ridiculously large bridge no one warned me about (did I mention I'm scared to death of bridges?), and a 45 minute holdover at Customs later (apparently I look like an international terrorist who just might steal Canada), I was in my room at the hotel which had lost half of my reservation. By the next day, I had figured out the check engine situation (stupid gas cap!), checked out of one hotel, into another, and was braving my first ever large convention. Did I say large? I meant LARGE. Many people. Much noise. Too crowded. Too loud. Eventually, I sat down in my seat for the Skype. The beep-boop music of a Skype call rang over the speakers. The next second, Leonard Nimoy's face filled the screen. At that moment, everything was worth it. I sat there in awe, watching him talk and laugh with the audience. I felt like a little kid on Christmas morning, who'd just been given the best gift ever. I was able to sit in on another Skype with him at Shore Leave, later in the year. I was just as amazed, just as giddy. During that one, he sang to us. He sang. And I have the illegally-recorded video to prove it. Since then, I've kept that momentum in July 2014 I drove to Ticonderoga, NY to become a member of the Grip and Electric team on Star Trek: New Voyages / Phase 2. I would never have achieved that, had I not been given that push by Leonard Nimoy. I think, above everything else, that is his true legacy his farreaching impact on everyday people. We are Leonard Nimoy's legacy. Rest in peace, Leonard. You have been, and always shall be, my unicorn.

-CMDR. Marci Nichelle Jansen, USS Sirius, NX- 1744, Region 07

It is still very hard to believe that Leonard Nimoy is gone. He was a very significant part of our childhood and had a tremendous influence on me. I was so fortunate to see him three times and actually meet him two of those times. To me, he was larger than life. The first time I saw him I had taken my mom with me to Washington, DC to see him give a presentation at a theater there. She had lived with my "Spock crush" for so many years. When he was introduced and about to step out on the stage, my mom grabbed my arm and said in a very loud voice, "I feel like I'm about to see God ..." Of course, everyone sitting close to us heard her and got quite a laugh. I can still see him standing on that stage waiting for the crowd to quiet down so he could speak. The first thing he did was give the Vulcan salute and say, "Live long & prosper." It took another five minutes for order to come back to the theater! I feel so blessed to have met him.

-Adm. Linda Smith, USS Heimdal, NCC-1793, Region 01

My son has strongly identified with Spock for years. He says that Vulcans are Autistic, like him, because they're logical. They don't quite understand human emotional responses. Sadly, we never got the opportunity for the two of them to meet, I eventually had a meeting with a Spock impersonator, I told him the story and he said, "Tell your son he's absolutely right. I'm a Vulcan and I have Asperger Syndrome." Made me cry. Though I never met Leonard Nimoy, I think he would have got a kick out of the story.

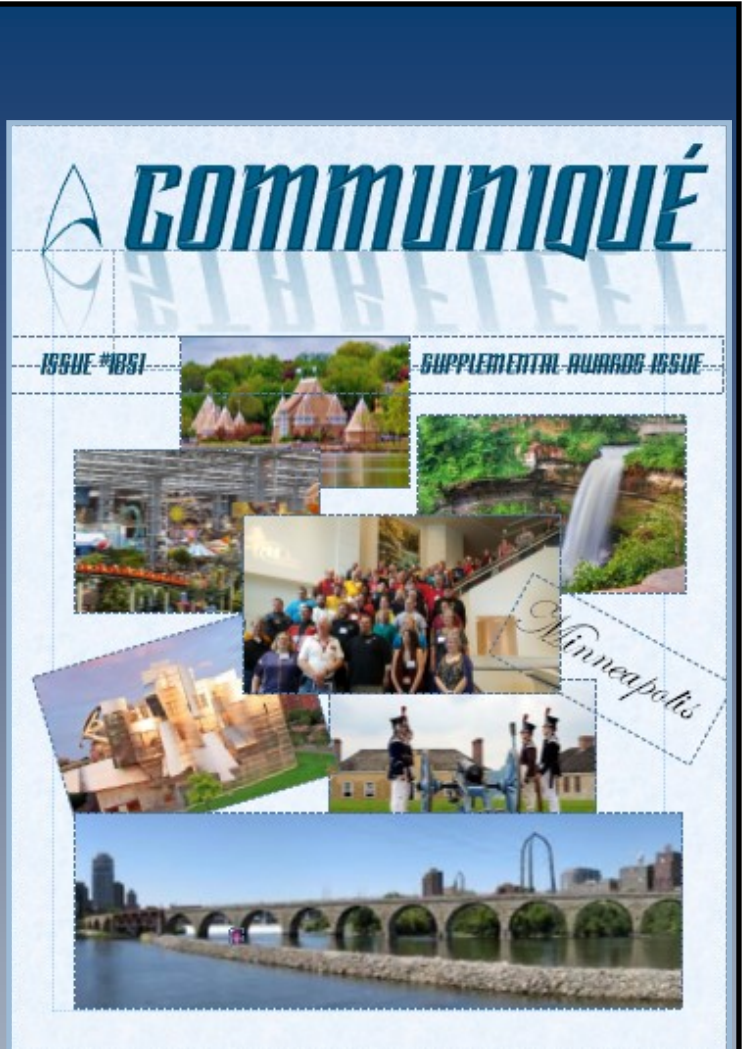
-LCDR. Erica Smith, USS Hyperion, NX-74917, Region 20

The character of Spock had a profound impact on my life. I would be at fault not to credit Mr. Nimoy for my continued interest in space exploration and searching for the 'big picture'. Thank you, Sir, for the joy and inspiration you provided me.

-BDR Douglas Sanyo Reagan, USS Tiberius, NCC-50210, Region 02



Clockwise from above: The covers of the 2017, 2018, and 2019 IC and Award Supplemental Issues.



FCAPT Chris Lynch
Vice Chief of Communications
2018 to Present

"My favorite issues were the IC Supplements. I enjoy seeing the people featured and the showcase on the awards."

FROM THE CURRENT CQ STAFF



RADM Denine Sanders
Chief of Communications
(aka "Misery")
January 2017 to Present

My favorite covers are the Fall and Winter issues from 2018. While these covers took a significant amount of time to do; they were absolutely worth it.

My favorite issue was our first IC Supplemental Issue (cover on previous page). This issue was the first issue where we presented the annual award recipients. Since this first one, we've enjoyed putting together the issues recognizing the wealth of talent that STARFLEET has.

As for my favorite article from the issues we've done, there isn't one—or rather, there are too many. My favorite articles are the ones from the members, chapters, MSGs, Regions, and Brigades describing their wonderful adventures throughout the realm of fandom.

STARFLEET **Communiqué** ISSUE #196 JULY - SEPTEMBER 2018

REGION 3 CELEBRATES AT SUMMIT



Photo Credit: LTC Alvina Bryant, USS Crockett



RADM Chelle Westfall
CQ Layout
(aka "Company")

I have to share Chris's opinion, as my favorite cover was the cover for the first IC Supplemental Issue. I was very proud of how the cover came out. It didn't hurt that my husband was in the cover picture, either.

My favorite article is most definitely the one Justin Donovan wrote about the Flying Monkeys attending IC. It was a fantastic premise, well-written, and made me laugh more than once.



STARFLEET **Communiqué** ISSUE #197 OCTOBER - DECEMBER 2018





The Mis-Adventures of This, That, & the Others

By This and That, USS Czar'ak, Region 6

& BGEN Justin Donovan, USS Discovery, 2019 IC Co-Chair

It had never been done before. This year's IC would be the site of my brilliant coup. An event to be discussed for generations. My pinnacle. It would serve as my greatest achievement in STARFLEET. But the fame, the notoriety would be worth it. I decided I was going to kidnap the children from Linda.

It wouldn't be easy. They're never out of her sight. She's such a protective Mom. The key would be timing. Everything had to be perfectly planned and executed. But I knew it could be done with precision, style, and . . .

OMG, would you listen to this Rando? He really thinks he pulled something off. We heard about this months ago, and decided we were going to ditch the parental units and go out on an adventure.

One small problem. We forgot to tell Mom. She was mad...visibly mad...audibly mad...the kind of mad you hear on crime shows. Just ask any dog within a hundred mile radius. Though once she found out we were with Uncle Justin and Uncle Erik, she calmed down, a bit.

First stop, Uncle Erik's room. We found a large bottle near the windowsill. It looked like grape juice. It smelled good like grape juice. But it wasn't grape juice. It had a funny taste. Then we flew, slowly, up to Uncle Justin's room. Our heads were a little swimmy, so we found a nice blanket to relax in. That grape juice was really crazy because at one point, I thought I saw a dinosaur. It was green and it was looking at me. So, I stayed under the blankie because, ya know, his vision is based on movement.



Uh Oh. Dinosaur!?!

Then we wanted to go down and visit all the people that Mom never lets us meet. We found Mom's good friends, Jess and Theresa. I would tell you what I told Jess, but it was a little naughty. Theresa might have overheard, but as a Brit, she kept a stiff upper lip. While I took a break in a laundry basket of fluffy comfortableness, a very nice young man

named Corey handed me something so I chewed on it. We stopped by a table with some really nice guys in black and a couple of nice ladies, too. After that, we ran into another animal, though slightly

less hairy. I didn't mind posing with him till he grabbed me by the wings—gently. Not Cool, Dude. Not Cool.

Then we decided to stop by the auction because we had some money burning a whole in our fur. So many things. We couldn't decide. I wanted this, and This wanted that. We couldn't figure it out. So we left without anything at all.

We still had money to burn, so we went to see the Quartermaster. What a strange name, that is. No quarters. Not even a dime



(Seated Left) RADM Reed Bates and CAPT Jennifer Coleman with Vice Admiral of the Red John Neitz, Gryphon Fleet (left front) & Captain Sir Garret Bitker, the Right Honorable Baron Silver Lake (right)



UPPER: Comfy basket.

SIDE: (Left) RADM Theresa Bristow and (Right) COMM Jess Single



ADM David Nottage III (R4) 🐒



Grape Juice?





GEN Linda Olson

or a nickel. We never saw any change at all. But that's OK, she still had lots of really cool stuff...

Lots of merchandise! Incredible merchandise!

"Finest merchandise available this side of the River Jordan, on sale today! Come on down!" Available at qm.sfi.org. Buy now . . .

Give me that keyboard! This is our story. The lady named LindaO had nice stuff so get some if you want. (See, Credit Card Boy, we can sell too!)

We overheard Uncle Erik talking to some people in the hall about a great place where they hand you free food and drink. We were hungry, and the grape juice didn't really sound good any more, so we went looking. Momma never let's have junk food, but Dad will sneak us Banana Moon Pies, Circus Peanuts, and the little yellow Runt's.. Yummo!

They call it The Hospitality Room. They didn't have Banana Moon Pies or Circus Peanuts, but they had EVERYTHING else!. It was awesome! And it didn't look like anyone had been there yet. We didn't want to be rude, so we dove right in. There were chips, toasted ravioli and pizza, and super sweet sugary soda in sooooo many flavors. We had to try them all, of course. There were decorations, too. A really



St Louis Nom Noms!



Auction! Auction!



Where is St. Louis?

cool poster, but after all the sugar, the words kept dancing and the blue background kept swirling, and we started getting really dizzy.

Then, we started thinking. Ya know, we should climb. We're supposed to climb. Momma never lets us climb. (We have to stay in the china cabinet, ALL the time) Dad doesn't let us climb, even though he could, if he really wanted. But he's afraid of Mom. We get it.

The problem was we had to find something to climb. There were no trees. So we had to settle for these swingy things that came down from the ceiling in The Hospitality Room. It was cool going up, but once we got up there, it was a little higher than we thought. Weren't really sure how we were going to get down. That took a minute and we came up with a plan. We let go and landed in a basket of tortilla chips. Crunch!



Swing time!



There's no place like...

Then when we got down, we found a door to a connecting room. There were sparkles. Sparkly slippers on a nightstand. Just had to try them on. Only thing was, we thought they were supposed to be red. Right? Wanted to take them home, but they slipped right off our paws. We needed a break. Time to catch some screen. We couldn't change the channel (paws too big) so we watched a little. It was a good show. All about us. Even had a guy who looked like Dad, with



"Next time, IMAX."

"Oh yeah!"



Bleh!

more chains.

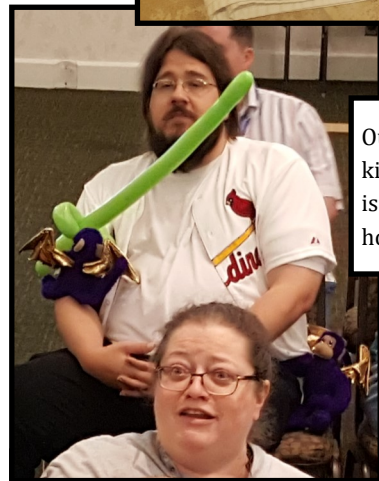
The show was good, but all the sugar, all the snackies, tummies started not feeling too well. We made our way to a smaller room next door. There was this giant white porcelain bowl, and it was cool. So cool. And then, bleh!

Oh, that felt better. Too much sugary soda. Have to learn not so much. But, we got schmutz on the fur. Have to get clean before we go home to Momma, otherwise she'd be really mad. Found some soap. It was just our size.

Not quite sure how the humans use these things. Couldn't do much for them, but it was perfect for us. There was a shower, and we had soap. Time to get clean. You might ask how we ended up hanging off a shower head, but we're monkeys, nuff said.

We got clean and a little frizzy while we lounged in the shower. After the shower, we found a bedtime story, so I read some of this, and This read some of that, and before you know it, ZZZZZZZZZZ.

Morning time. Uncle Justin was surveying the damage we had done. He was upset. Not Momma upset. But he did threaten to put us back in the china cabinet, so we had to stop him. But we couldn't hold him. We needed help. But lucky for us, a nice man was making swords. And he made us one. Now we had a weapon. So Uncle Justin did everything we told him to do from that point. And we didn't go back to the china cabinet, at least not yet. We knew it was coming. Momma was going to get us back, but we just wanted to stay out and play a little longer. But we also kinda missed Mom and Dad. Uncles Justin and Erik are OK, but Mom and Dad really are the best. Mom was so happy to have us back she took us on a field trip. We got to go the bank where they count all the money that Mom gave them. She even let us hang from the window. So when all is said and done, all the fun we had, all the people we met, it really is true....there's no place like HOME.



Our kidnapper is now our hostage



From Past

To

Present

STARFLEET
COMMUNIQUE



USS HEIMDAL'S ANNUAL CHARITY AUCTION RAISES

\$6,030.00

ADM Linda Smith
Commanding Officer
USS *Heimdal*, Region 1

After nine full months of planning, emailing corporate contacts, contacting state attractions, and going from business to business, restaurant to restaurant, canvassing for auction donations, the *USS Heimdal's* Annual Charity Auction became a reality on August 17, 2019. The *Heimdal* is based in Madison Heights, VA, in Region 1.

Heimdal's Security Chief and Auctioneer Extraordinaire for the past 14 years, RADM Carl Davis, auctioned off 277 donations to a near-capacity crowd in the ballroom of the Holiday Inn Downtown in Lynchburg, VA. Because the *Heimdal* had received 343 auction donations, Carl had done the math and speculated that he would have to auction each item in less than a minute to bring the auction to a close at 5 p.m. At the pre-auction **Bag and Tag**, the **Bag and Tag Committee** had to do some really creative combining and bundling to get the number of auction items down to that 277. Amazingly, Carl brought the event to a successful conclusion 15 minutes ahead of time.

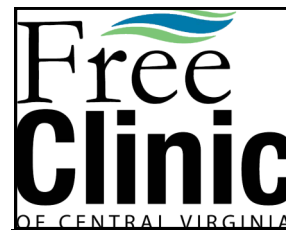
Wearing *Heimdal* polo shirts, 25 *Heimdal* members worked the auction, which was the chapter's 14th auction event. Members staffed various positions such as the welcome table and served as auction "runners." Everything came off without a hitch and ended with the chapter raising \$6,030 for the many charities the *Heimdal* sponsors. These include the Free Clinic of Central Virginia, Gleaning for the World, Salvation Army Food Pantry, 2 Humane Society shelters, a "no-kill" cat shelter, the purchase of Christmas gifts for 2 seniors through Home Instead, gifts for 3 Angel Tree children, sponsorship at Christmas of a Social Services foster child, and the *Heimdal's* Space Camp Program.

The two local students who won the *Heimdal's* Space Camp Contest and went to NASA's Space Camp this summer (one to Robotics Camp and the other to the Advanced Space Academy) were at the auction wearing their flight suits and welcoming auction guests. They were the best example of how money raised at the auction is spent. The auction guests enjoyed meeting and interacting with those amazing students.

To add to the fun of the auction, Auctioneer Carl brought his stand-up of Captain Picard, put his auction bidding number around his neck, and used Picard as his "bidding proxy." Not to be outdone by Picard, Willy Smith, who tracked auction bids, brought his stand-up of Abe Lincoln, dressed him in a STARFLEET shirt, put his bidding number around Abe's neck, and made Lincoln his "bidding proxy." Our auction guests loved the off-beat humor.

Over the past 14 years, the *Heimdal* has been able to get the auction down to a "fine-tuned system," from dividing up local areas to canvass, to bagging, tagging, and inputting donations into the computer. The actual event exuded a professional atmosphere, which was stated unanimously on the questionnaires turned in by auction guests at the end of the auction.

Many of the auction guests were people who have been coming to *Heimdal* auctions since the very first one in 2006. CO Linda Smith greeted the guests by saying, "After all these years, our *Heimdal* members KNOW most of you here today. This auction has gotten to be more like a family reunion than a public event."



GLEANING FOR THE WORLD



(Continued from previous page . . . Heimdal Auction)

At the end of August, the *Heimdal* received a donation of \$1,300 from a local Legacy Fund. This donation is given every year to a local nonprofit that does exceptional community service. Based on what the *Heimdal* does with the auction proceeds, especially with our Space Camp Program, this is the THIRD year the *Heimdal* has received this donation!

After many months of planning and work, the members of the *USS Heimdal* will take a break until January 2020, when they will begin the whole auction process all over again. "It's never easy, but it's ALWAYS rewarding when we can do so much within the community because of our hard work...auction after auction," ADM Smith said.



Auction guests checking out 7 tables of available items before the auction began.

Photo by Willy Smith



(Above) "Runner" Jerry Werner showing item to crowd while Carl auctions it off.

Photo by Linda Smith



(Above) Willy Smith and Dennis Henderson tracking bids.

Photo by Linda Smith



Heimdal's Space Camp Contest winners, Abby DeFord and Adam Bryant, Jr. welcoming auction guests & telling them about their Space Camp trips.

Photo by Linda Smith



"Runner" Tim Hazlett modeling an apron & other items while Carl takes bids for them.

Photo by Willy Smith

Happy Anniversary Ships of the Line

Celebrating Our Chapters' Years In Service

<i>USS Aurora Vulcanus</i>	R04	07/04/1983	36	<i>USS Tang</i>	R15	07/17/2010	09
<i>USS Discovery</i>	R12	09/06/1985	34	<i>USS Oklahoma</i>	R12	07/31/2010	09
<i>USS Challenger</i>	R07	07/12/1988	31	<i>USS Orion Star</i>	R11	08/07/2010	09
<i>USS Columbus</i>	R01	08/19/1989	30	<i>USS Jack Fletcher</i>	R05	08/20/2010	09
<i>USS Guardian</i>	R02	09/01/1989	30	<i>USS Jaresh-Inyo</i>	R04	09/11/2010	09
<i>USS Hood</i>	R15	09/08/1990	29	<i>USS Dejah Thoris</i>	R02	08/13/2011	08
<i>USS Jeannette Maddox</i>	R12	09/19/1992	27	<i>USS Serling</i>	R07	08/13/2011	08
<i>USS Bexar</i>	R03	07/02/1993	26	<i>USS Constitution</i>	R15	08/13/2011	08
<i>USS Wernher von Braun</i>	R02	09/25/1993	26	<i>USS Havana</i>	R02	08/29/2011	08
<i>SS Bennu</i>	R01	07/18/1994	25	<i>USS Zavala</i>	R03	09/14/2011	08
<i>USS Jurassic</i>	R01	08/16/1994	25	<i>USS Invincible</i>	R07	09/04/2012	07
<i>USS Phoenix</i>	R12	09/13/1997	22	<i>USS Harry Mudd</i>	R02	09/08/2012	07
<i>USS Richthofen</i>	R07	07/10/1999	20	<i>USS Aarushi</i>	R17	07/04/2013	06
<i>USS Asgard</i>	R01	08/08/1999	20	<i>USS Zebulon Pike</i>	R17	08/03/2013	06
<i>USS Appomattox</i>	R01	09/08/2001	18	<i>ISS William O'Darby</i>	R04	09/20/2013	06
<i>USS Hadfield</i>	R13	09/17/2001	18	<i>USS Missouri</i>	R12	08/08/2014	05
<i>USS North Carolina</i>	R01	08/03/2003	16	<i>USS Longbow</i>	R02	07/04/2015	04
<i>USS Tiburon</i>	R17	07/02/2005	14	<i>USS Scorpius</i>	R06	07/25/2015	04
<i>USS Frank W Ault</i>	R07	07/09/2005	14	<i>USS Caroline</i>	R20	08/22/2015	04
<i>USS Tiberius</i>	R02	08/10/2007	12	<i>USS Reaper</i>	R03	09/08/2015	04
<i>USS Robins</i>	R01	08/11/2007	12	<i>USS Harlequin</i>	R03	07/03/2016	03
<i>USS Southern Cross</i>	R11	08/11/2007	12	<i>USS Bismarck</i>	R05	07/27/2016	03
<i>USS Atlantis</i>	R10	08/26/2008	11	<i>USS Phoebe</i>	R05	07/06/2017	02
<i>USS Endeavor</i>	R01	08/13/2009	10	<i>USS Raven</i>	R20	08/11/2017	02
<i>USS Exeter</i>	R02	09/07/2009	10	<i>USS OMNIPathfinders</i>	R18	08/27/2018	01
<i>USS Commonwealth</i>	R01	09/11/2009	10	<i>SS Birmingham</i>	R20	08/28/2018	01

When Doves Cry

BDR Roy G Green

Crewman, *USS Hephaestus*
11 May 1959 – 13 August 2019



RADM Todd Brugmans

Crewman, *USS Challenger*
03 June 1970 – 26 September 2019



Alex Rosenzweig, Bob Vosseller and Liz Woolf are creating a remembrance article for the *STARFLEET Communiqué*, and invite all those who have fond memories of Todd to contribute. They'd also love pictures of Todd if you have them to send along!

To submit an entry, please navigate to <https://forms.gle/yxwUHXfuixD1YgDZA> and submit your remembrance. If you have trouble with the form, please feel free to reach out to Liz at lizwoolf@gmail.com. Deadline to get submissions to them is December 1, 2019.

Thank you in advance for helping us to remember and honor Todd!

"No goodbyes, just good memories."

Jeremy Kemp

Actor: Robert Picard, *ST Next Generation*, "Family"
03 January 1935 – 19 July 2019

Scott Rubenstein

Co-Writer/Story Editor: *ST Next Generation*, "The Dauphin";
"The Outrageous Okona" and "The Royal"
03 January 1935 – 19 July 2019

Cosmo Genovese

Script Supervisor: *Star Trek The Next Generation*; 6 seasons *Star Trek Voyager*;
ST DS9: "The Jem'Hadar" and video games: *Star Trek: Borg* and *Star Trek: Klingon*
13 August 1923 – 30 July 2019

Barbara March

Actor: Lursa Duras, *ST The Next Generation*, "Redemption"; "Redemption II"; and "Firstborn".
ST Deep Space Nine, "Past Prologue". Seventh Star Trek Film *Star Trek Generations*.
Voice of Lursa in the video game *ST The Next Generation—Klingon Honor Guard*
09 October 1953 – 11 August 2019

Aron Eisenberg

Actor: Nog, *ST Deep Space Nine*, 47 episodes
06 January 1969 – 21 September 2019

Bob and Emily Vosseller, Region 7

Emily and I met at Shore Leave, a popular convention for Region 7, based in Hunt Valley, MD, in 1993.

Neither of us was looking to get involved in another relationship at that point in our lives, but when I saw Emily with her fellow Avengers, I knew I needed to get to know her better. It was pretty much love at first sight.

Emily felt the same way, and our courting would continue for several years. Emily lived between the USS Avenger and USS Challenger; and we got to know each other by each of us visiting our respective chapter events and, of course, through dates outside of the club.

It took us a few years, but we knew things were heading to something more serious. In September of 2000, we got married.

Our association with Shore Leave, however, did not end with our simply meeting there and enjoying each year's con afterward. We had our first wedding there (first in that it was not the legal one, but our Star Trek wedding), held on the replica bridge created by the USS Sovereign which is part of the convention's display. The wedding ceremony involved members of both crews, though by this time I had shanghaied Emily onto my ship, where she was serving as our ship's counselor, a position she still holds. Members of STARFLEET's Region 7 and many other

convention attendees witnessed that fantastic wedding.

A month later, many of our STARFLEET friends and others joined us for our legal wedding at a chapel just a few blocks from our home at the Jersey Shore. We had a wonderful time at both weddings and have had a wonderful life together ever since.

It was with some irony that Emily and I were interviewed for a segment of Denise Crosby's Trekkies II in a gazebo outside the hotel room where Shore Leave is held. We weren't the only couple interviewed during that Shore Leave, but it did seem very appropriate that we were interviewed there, as that was where we had met years earlier.

The USS Challenger has had several members meet up and get married through STARFLEET, and we love sharing those stories anytime we're interviewed by the media.

Two years ago, Emily and I were proud to be a part of the legal wedding of Alex and Sarah Rosenzweig during Shore Leave 39. Their union brought back memories of our own romantic meeting and STARFLEET wedding. Next year, we will observe 20 years as a happily married couple; and Star Trek, STARFLEET, and Shore Leave were certainly a part of what set that love into motion.

HOW STARFLEET BROUGHT US TOGETHER

RADM Jay Ansky, Executive Officer
USS Abraham Lincoln, Region 7

It's funny how things can bring two people together. For many years, my Fursona of Shadowrunner (Trekwolf) had been around the Furry Fandom; eventually, I started using my Furry character for Region 7/STARFLEET events. In 2011, the STARFLEET International Conference was hosted by the USS Challenger in the Pocono Mountains of Pennsylvania at Pocono Manor. A good friend of mine saw my pictures from the event and commented that he worked 15 minutes from there.



We started hanging out at our Furry bowling meets and in August 2014, we went to Furaffinity United in Parsippany, NJ, had dinner at Auld Shabeen Pub in the Hanover Marriott, looked at each other, and both wondered why we did not get together sooner. We both were Furrries, Fursuiters, and had a love for Star Trek. Those who were at the IC in St. Louis saw the two of us in suit. That is how LT Michael D. Smith (CMO, USS Abraham Lincoln) and I, RADM Jay Ansky (XO, USS Abraham Lincoln) met through STARFLEET - all from Mike seeing pictures of me at the 2011 IC in the Poconos.

Jay Ansky & Michael D. Smith, Region 7

A STAR TREK MEETING, A STAR TREK COURTSHIP, AND A STAR TREK WEDDING

ENS Kathy Peck
USS Wernher von Braun, Region 2

My mother bought an ornate tea set for each of her five sisters in 1971 when she went abroad with my father, who was in the Air Force. Many years later, my mother passed away; eventually, so did all of her sisters. When her last sister died, my cousin asked me if I wanted the tea set that my mother had given my eldest aunt. By that time, it was practically a family heirloom; and we had always been a close family. I said yes, I would most certainly like to have the tea set. It was fine china and very old, and I treasured it. It was a wonderful keepsake, never to be used, only admired; but it did remind me that I loved drinking hot tea, something I picked up in my adulthood as one of the great pleasures of life. And of course, after *Star Trek: The Next Generation*, I had an affinity for Earl Grey tea!

When I lived in Atlanta, I was in some “geek girls” groups that held several tea parties. They were such fun and elegant events, where we enjoyed fruit, chocolate truffles, crackers, or whatever dainty foods that went along with tea parties. One day, after coming home from a geek girls tea party, I decided to post a picture of my fine china tea set on Facebook. I got a lot of comments about how pretty it was. Then, one of my friends whom I had met at Treklanta commented, “Bring it to Treklanta. We can have a Romulan Tea Party.”

Oh, a Romulan Tea Party at Treklanta, you say? Treklanta was a local *Star Trek* convention that I had been going to for several years, and it was coming up in a few months. It is a small, fan-run convention that is sponsored by the local chapter of STARFLEET International, the *USS Republic*, of which I was a member at the time. So my friend and I made all the arrangements; and right before the con, I spoke to someone on staff about getting a room across from the con suite and setting up a time. They told us we could put up signs, since it wasn't on the convention schedule. I made signs and told everyone at the con that my friend and I were having a Romulan Tea Party. My little introvert self was pretty excited about this and not at all afraid to invite strangers and friends alike. I was wearing my pointed ears and a dress that was reminiscent of TOS Romulan uniforms. I called it my Romulan Tea Party formal dress. Little did I know that one of the people I invited was my future husband, Ryan.

Ryan was one of the new faces at Treklanta that year. He was from Nashville. I remember him looking interested and smiling when I invited him to the tea party. I thought he looked handsome with his crew cut and *Star Trek* t-shirt. I also thought that he looked a little young, but I didn't really know how old he was. But then, when it was time for the tea party...he never showed up. We had a good turnout for the party anyway, so I wasn't that disappointed at the time. I did talk to him later at the con, and he apologized for missing the tea party. He told me he had missed it because he had the time wrong, since he lived in a different time zone, and then he gave me a *Star Wars* Collectors Club pin. I didn't really know why he was giving those out at a *Star*

Trek convention; but I told him I was a member of a light saber group, so I liked *Star Wars*, too. I was still in my Romulan costume, and he wanted to take a picture of us together looking at a *MAD* magazine that had Kirk and Spock on the cover. I was happy to oblige him.

We became Facebook friends and kept in touch after the con. We never really thought about dating back then, maybe because we lived 5 hours away from each other. Two months later, he messaged me about being in an Andorian cosplay group at Dragon Con. We had both been going to Dragon Con in Atlanta for several years. He said he could provide the antennae and wig, and his friends could provide the blue makeup. I could simply wear my own black shirt and pants. I thought it sounded really exciting, so I said yes. We saw each other several times at Dragon Con: at a light saber group photoshoot and the *Star Trek* group photoshoot, and we marched in the *Star Trek* section of the parade together. But, just as we didn't see each other at the tea party, we didn't do the Andorian cosplay because his friends who were going to do it got sick and left the con early. By that time, we had seen each other and talked enough that we really wanted to see each other more. I found him very polite and respectful and passionate about his fandom as I was. He gave me a toy gun that he had made for the Andorian cosplay, which I thought was really cool.



After Dragon Con, we spoke on the phone a few times. I was amazed at how easily I could talk to him, as making conversation doesn't always come naturally to me. We had a lot in common: we both loved *Star Trek* and were interested in getting more involved in fandom, we were both already members of STARFLEET International, and it turned out that we were both about the same age.

Then, two months later, he invited me to be in a *Star Trek* fan film shoot in Alabama. He had a speaking part in it, and it was open to anyone who wanted to be a background character. It was about the same distance drive for both of us. We met for coffee before the film shoot, and then had a lot of fun at the film shoot itself. I think everyone there thought we were already a couple. Well, not quite. After the film shoot, we had dinner together at a Chinese restaurant, and it was there that we officially decided to start dating.

The rest, as they say, is history.

We got married one year later at Treklanta. Oh yeah, baby, we were married at the same con where we met! Now, two years later, we are still going strong. We still tell each other how awesome it is to have a life partner we can do things with that we both enjoy so much, and we are now both members of the *USS Wernher von Braun*. We go to a con or two every month and love to cosplay as a couple, and we hosted a Romulan Tea Party together at Treklanta last year. We started our own *Star Trek* Meetup group, and we are doing the STARFLEET Postcard Exchange together. We now even have our own *Star Trek* podcast, *StarPodTrek*; and we've put on *Star Trek* panels together at cons, most notably Treklanta and Dragon Con. And Ryan still tells me he is so happy that I invited him to the Romulan Tea Party and that I had those cute little pointed ears.



Kathy and Ryan Peck *Region 2*

Wedding photo of Kathy and Ryan Peck taken by their friend Steve Wayne.

Thomas and Kimberly Donohoe, Region 1



Back in '03 I needed assistance with a project in SFI, and the person I was directed to didn't return any of my emails. Frustrated, I went to the next person on the list, Thomas Donohoe. We struck up a friendship, worked on few projects during the next several months, including the Polar Bear Plunge in Region 7. As if we didn't get enough of the cold in Chesapeake Bay, on the way home from we became stuck in a blizzard in Roanoke, VA. A year later we married, and I doubled my family. We've started two chapters during our 16 years together, the USS Dauntless, which is still going strong in the capable hands of VADM Owen Swart, and the USS Yorktown. Life is a rollercoaster, ups and downs, thrills and slow parts, sometimes frightening, and I'm glad he's riding beside me.



How I Met Sunnie!

VADM Ralph F Planthold
Commanding Officer
USS Dark Phoenix, Region 12

It was the spring of '99. I was at my desk at Business Software Services, Inc. (BSSI) in Mobile, AL. I answered a phone call from the local office of the Army Corps of Engineers, a guy who identified himself as Tony Goretski. He wanted to know if what I'd written in my AOL personal profile was true, about my having founded a *Star Trek* fan club of over 150 employees at Hallmark Cards HQ back in Kansas City, MO. It was. He said he was starting a chapter of STARFLEET International and wondered if I'd like to be his XO! Little did I dream that my answer to that innocent question would lead me to meet my next (and final) wife.

Tony's wife and several others in the group worked at the Gulf Coast Exploreum, a local hands-on science museum for children. The museum was bringing in a traveling exhibit from the Oregon Museum of Science and Industry called *STAR TREK: Federation Science*. The museum director wanted to outfit her docents in *TNG* uniforms for the duration of the exhibit and wondered if we (Bob Maceluch, my college fraternity brother, business partner, and owner of BSSI was now in the group, too) could supply the uniforms. Not having a clue, we said, "Sure!" A quick exchange of faxes with Rubie's Costumes in New York, and we had an account with them. We ordered the uniforms as needed and sold them to the museum for a modest profit, keeping all the metal rank pips that came with them (save for one gold with each uniform that went to the museum) for use within our chapter.

For opening night of the exhibit, the museum was open only to the "black tie" set, the people who actually donated *money* to keep the museum funded. The museum director wanted our group there in uniform to add "color" to the evening. Not satisfied with just the 10-15 of us who would form the *USS Jubilee*, she wondered if we could invite other chapters within the Gulf Coast area to join us, also in uniform. We said, "Sure!"

So, we reached out to *USS Continuum* (Milton, FL), *USS Haise* (Jackson, MS), *USS Odyssey* (Hattiesburg, MS), and *USS Okatoma* (Collins, MS) to send members for the opening weekend festivities. We were an impressive looking group on opening night; but I was completely unprepared for the opening invocation speech, delivered by the CO of *USS Okatoma* in Klingon! I was smitten by the personality of this woman!



The Proposal

Photographer Unknown

Of course, she *was* dressed as a Klingon, in leather armor and black tights, wearing a ridged forehead covered in red hair (an Irish Klingon, no doubt). Now, I hadn't had a date since my divorce 2 years earlier. And while I couldn't tell much what was beneath that leather armor, I could most definitely ascertain what was under those tights! I had to get to know this woman better!

After the speeches, heavy *hors d'oeuvres*, and champagne, we were given complimentary tours of the exhibit in groups of 10, each group led by a docent. I made it a point to be in the same tour group *she* was in, chatting about the various components of the exhibit. After an hour, people in our tour group started excusing themselves and leaving. Not she; not I. After another hour, even the docent called it a night. Not she; not I. We finally went our separate ways when they closed the museum, to return in civilian clothes with all the others the next day to tour the rest of the museum.

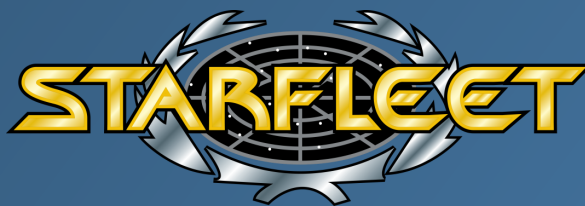
Needless to say, I was even more impressed when I saw her minus the Klingon regalia. Then she introduced me to one of her two teenage sons. That didn't dissuade me; my own two sons were a decade past their teens. Then she introduced me to her *husband*! Now, of course, I'd noticed she *wasn't* wearing a wedding band the night before; but I'd never bothered to inquire. So much for any thoughts of dating her! We were going to have to remain just *friends* (dammit) in STARFLEET until... Well, how we got from *there* to *here* is a story for another time.



Sunnie in Klingon leather armor.
Photo by James Corwin Johnson

"MEMORIES AND MOMENTS" FROM INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCES

CAPT Eugene Sanford
Commanding Officer
USS Goddard, Region 7



The most beautiful things are not associated with money; they are memories and moments. If you don't celebrate those, they can pass you by.

- Alek Wek

I have so many memories going back to the new millennium, including attending four very special International Conferences. While I am now in command of my own chapter, I still have memories from those times that have helped me create a "conference resume."

Here is the first of four international conferences on which I took notes: on the weekend of August 6-8, STARFLEET celebrated its 25th anniversary at IC 99, held at the Marriott Executive Park Hotel in Charlotte, North Carolina. RADM Ron Fell, CO of the *USS Vindicator*, was the Master of Ceremonies for this event. It was a time for unity, friendship, and having fun. Chase Masterson from *Star Trek: Deep Space Nine* was the special Guest of Honor and Guest Speaker. I want to point out that it's been twenty years now since I attended this, my first International Conference. So here is the first of four conference updates from that weekend:

The first day of the conference began with music known as "Angry Red Planet." RADM Fell introduced all regions and their ships, representatives, and crews, as the posting of colors and the pledge of allegiance began. The Ship/Regional Roll Call began with ADM Bob Vosseller, who was Regional Coordinator at the time. The IC General Session began with various announcements from the Executive Committee and the Admiralty Board. FADM (then Commander, STARFLEET, now CAPT) Mike Smith spoke at the Saturday morning General Session.

Other special dignitaries who appeared at the event were:

VADM Jesse Smith, CO, *USS Tanagra*, Regional Coordinator, Region 7, Chief of Computer Operations Emeritus

VADM Dennis Gray a.k.a. "Mama Dennis," Director, Shuttle Operations Command

COMM Tom "Little Guy" Restivo, Deputy Vice Commandant, STARFLEET Academy Executive Officer/Chief of Communications, *USS Highlander*

ADM Gordon Lloyd Goldberg, Vice Commander, STARFLEET

VADM Tom Monaghan, Chief of STARFLEET Operations

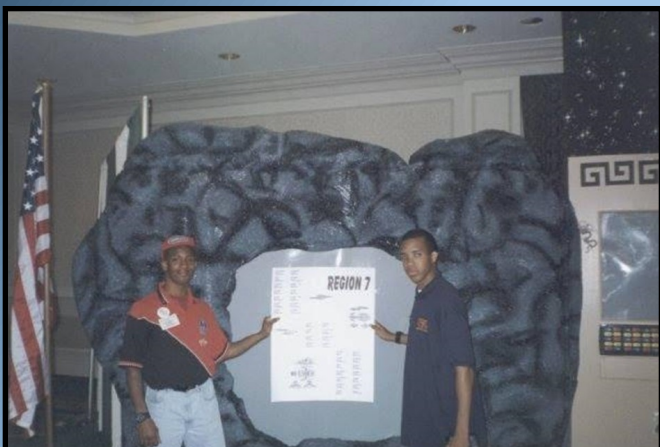
Promotions were given out to those well-deserved officers, followed by the issuance of Certificates from Regions 1 to 17, FADM Mike Smith, and ADM Chuck Freas. As this was the first IC that I attended, little did I know that I would be going to three more up and down the east coast, and one in the midwestern US.

On September 1st, 2000, I, along with then-CMDR Dean Rogers, attended the STARFLEET IC at the Sheraton Burlington Hotel and Conference Center in Burlington, Vermont. This hotel had 309 rooms, double jacuzzis, 9 suites, a health club with exercise equipment, a pub and restaurant, full conference center, refrigerators, an atrium, Tuckaways Bar and Grill, complimentary continental breakfast, and a spectacular view. Our ship, the late starship *Alpha Centauri*, was represented well, as then-CMDR Rogers and I were squared away on Deck Two, Section 183. The IC 2000 Committee was led by FCAPT Richard Nacaula, his wife CAPT Betsy Nacaula, Leslie Ryan, Trina McLaughlin, and Richard Demidio. The dignitaries included VADM Jesse Smith, RADM Joe "Iron Man" Ruttar (CO, *USS Endeavor*/Regional Coordinator, Region 15), GEN Mark Anbinder, ADM Allyson M.W. Dyar, and others.

For the next IC I attended, I went solo to the midwestern United States on a Greyhound.

In 2001, STARFLEET held its International Conference at the Kansas City Marriott Airport Hotel. COMM Carl Johnson, CO of the *USS Nomad* in Region 12, led the IC 2001 Organizing Committee, which included PJ Trotter, Greg Trotter, and Chelle Johnson.

The last IC that I remember attending was the 2006 IC in the city of brotherly love, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. I believe that the regional staff at the time hosted this event. FCAPT Dean Rogers and I, along with his then-girlfriend, stayed at the Embassy Suites Philadelphia Airport Hotel. It was a big, beautiful hotel, with so many levels and picturesque views. Tons of pictures were taken of fellow Fleeters and shipmates, as well as of myself winning a raffle. I never win those things, but I did at this event. I also look back at a great memory that I had of being with a fellow Fleeter named CAPT Pat Stewart, CO of the *USS Wind Spirit*. She was a great lady and a great mentor for me during this mission.



The then-CMDR Dean Rogers, representing *USS Alpha Centauri*, and I posing with The Guardian.



A meeting the Soccer Team after dinner and during the Cash Bar



At the 2001 IC in Kansas City, Missouri, during the banquet, along the late, great CAPT Pat Stewart.



The most memorable photo taken after our IC (Left to Right), yours truly, along with Adrienne Griggs, Alyssa Bernadino, Jason Beck, and Dean Rogers.



(Right) The only picture of me unexpectedly winning this raffle from the 2006 STARFLEET International Conference in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

(Left) Lunch with Captain Pat Stewart during the 2001 IC



Mission Report: *Animus* at GammaCon

CMDR Ross Manuel
USS Tydirium, Region 11



On a chilly August weekend, four of the five officers of the Shuttle *Animus* – CMDR Ross Manuel (CO), LCDR Jasmin Manuel (XO/CMO) (and her growing symbiote), LT Peter Hough (2IC/COO) and PO3 Alex Sullivan-Banks (CE) – attended arguably the largest event within their area of responsibility: GammaCon at the Exhibition Park in Canberra (EPiC), which celebrated its seventh year of operation this year.

Located between Sydney and Melbourne, Canberra (Australia's "bush capital") is a sprawling planned city inaugurated in 1913 as a compromise between the country's two largest cities: They couldn't agree as to which city would become Australia's capital, despite federating as a commonwealth some thirteen years earlier. Canberra hosts all federal agencies, as well as the Australian War Memorial, National Museum of Australia, National Film and Sound Archive, Museum of Australian Democracy (located within the old halls of the government), the National Library, Questacon (the National Science and Technology Centre), and the Canberra Deep Space Communications Complex (which was responsible for receiving the Apollo 11 broadcasts).

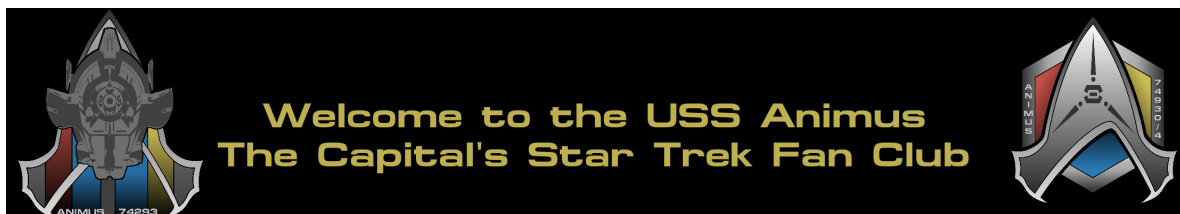
GammaCon's location was within the three-building precinct of the Conference Centre. While the CO and XO had attended the event in past years, this would be the first time that we would have a physical presence as a club. Set up next to the 501st Legion's Southern Cross Garrison (Black Tower Squad) and a selection of Daleks, we unveiled our updated backdrop wall (now with Perspex LCARS screens) and our prototype command chair.

On Saturday, the CO and 2IC of our mothership, the Sydney-based *USS Tydirium*, VADM Greg Mortenson and CAPT Prue Hill, as well as the 2IC of the Shuttle *Firehawk*, LTJG Matthew Billingsby, joined the *Animus*. Suffice to say, we were thankful for the extra hands: We were on our feet the entire day with *Trek* fans of all ages stopping by to get their photo taken in the chair, including some people who had been following us on social media for several months.

With few opportunities to leave the booth due to the influx of inquiries, CMDR Manuel sent out the crew in two-person survey teams to check out the event and secure proper provisions. Due to the size of the venue, there was plenty of space for vendors; and unlike some of the larger events in Sydney or Melbourne, GammaCon's dealers' room consisted primarily of smaller independent artists and creators instead of large corporations.

With the *Tydirium* crew having returned to their own sector, Sunday was much calmer. Considering the hectic nature of the day before, this allowed for a much-needed break in the routine. It also allowed for more in-depth activities, with the XO and 2IC engaging in a D&D campaign for the latter half of the day while the CO and PO3 Banks staffed the table. Throughout the entire weekend, PO3 Banks worked his tail off promoting both the *Animus* and *Tydirium* to visitors with such enthusiasm that he was often the first person to interact with anyone coming to the table before moving to assist with the command chair or even to take photos. This act alone endeared this young junior officer to the senior officers of both the *Animus* and *Tydirium*.

With our attendance at this event next year already secured, it leaves only the question of: What happens next?





At Canberra

(Left to Right) Ensign Alex Sullivan, Lt JG Matt Billingsby, Lieutenant Commander Jasmin Manuel, Admiral Greg Mortenson, Commander Ross Manuel (Seated) Captain Prue Hill, Lieutenant Peter Hough
Photo by Phil Meadows



(Left Photo) Bridge Display.

(Right Photo) Commander Jasmin Manuel (in Maternity Dress) and Ensign Alex Sullivan at Canberra

Left Photo by CMDR Ross Manuel.



Command Crew of the Shuttle Animus
(Lower Left Photo)

(Left to Right) Lieutenant Peter Hough, Ensign Alex Sullivan, Commander Ross Manuel, Lieutenant Commander Jasmin Manuel

Photo by Phil Meadows

EXPLORING SHORE LEAVE 41

AT THE DELTA MARRIOTT HOTEL HUNT VALLEY

ADM Mike Stein
Commanding Officer
USS Justice, Region 7



Hi everyone! It seems one of the best parts of summer, besides the warm weather, is going to one of the most fun conventions on the east coast. Yes, I'm referring to this year's Shore Leave 41 that was held at the Delta Marriott Hotel in Hunt Valley, MD, July 12-14, 2019. This is one sci-fi convention that has something for just about everyone. It has science panels (which I can't get enough of), gaming panels, panels on many different shows and movies, photo ops, and panels with guest stars such as Anson Mount and Ethan Peck. If you watch *Discovery* on CBS Direct Access, then you know who they are, and if you don't, then you're missing out on a great *Star Trek* TV show.

Getting back to Shore Leave 41, I started my journey early Friday morning, July 12th, and arrived at the Delta Marriott at around 11 AM. I immediately saw two of my crew, Lou Srygley and John Pezzino, in the lounge area playing a board game. After a brief conversation, I checked into the hotel and then went downstairs to check in at the registration table for the convention. After I finished dropping off my bags in my room, I then met up with another of my crew, Pat Dunne, in the lobby. Pat was staying at another hotel, as he had decided just a few days earlier to attend this convention, but the hotel was already booked a few months before.

I had mentioned going to the Maryland Zoo in Baltimore, since our crew hadn't done an away mission there yet. The problem though is just about everyone on our ship, after more than 15 years, is somewhat "Inner Harbored" out already and would rather just hang around the hotel until the convention started in the late afternoon. But exploring new areas and seeing new things is something I always look forward to. In any event, Pat and I drove to the zoo, which was about 20 minutes away from the hotel. Once there, we bought our tickets and then took another brief shuttle inside to where the actual zoo began. It was a very good day to walk around since it wasn't too hot.

We saw quite a few different animals including lions, giraffes, elephants, deer, monkeys, and a few different large birds. What struck me as most interesting was the lion enclosure. There was both a male and a female lion at opposite ends of the enclosure, which really wasn't that large. The male lion was relaxing under a tree on a slight hill overseeing everything else and the female lion was out in the open sun facing away some distance from her mate. I guess they needed some time apart from each other that day.

After spending some time there, we finally left and headed back to the hotel. Once there, we met up with a few other *USS Justice* members and after some discussion, we went to Wegman's. As I recall, a few people wanted to get back sooner to the hotel to catch a panel and since it was just across the street, it would be the fastest, easiest choice. The problem with Wegman's is deciding what to get. With so many choices, it takes just as long to decide what to get as it does getting it, especially if you're having a sandwich or a pizza made for you.

After a nice relaxing dinner with some friends, we headed back to the hotel. A few minutes later I headed to my first panel about the "Science of Space." Apparently, space isn't as empty as you would think with all the asteroids and other matter in space. I next went to a panel about "Getting to The Moon," which NASA expects to be doing in the next couple of years. Halfway through this panel, I left and went to a joint TRMN/SFI party. I already knew a number of people there, so I was able to speak with a few people that I otherwise wouldn't have had the chance to. They also had some more snacks along with a few desserts that I found to be just right.



RC Wayne Augustson works with Mike Stein at the R7 Recruiting Table.

Photo by SL Con Attendee

(Continued from previous page . . . Shore Leave)



USS Justice wins
Chapter of the Year
for R7 for 2018.

The following morning, I attended the Region 7 meeting and gave my financial report as I usually do, since I'm the R7 Financial Officer. Of the many awards given out during this meeting, I was surprised to find out our ship had won the 2018 Chapter of the Year Award for R7. Yes, I do love telling everyone we have a great crew, and this certainly supports that.

After the meeting was over, I then headed to my first photo op with Michael Shanks, otherwise better known as Dr. Daniel Jackson on

Stargate SG-1. Later on, I went to another science panel, entitled, "Keepers of the Blue Flame." This was about tracking asteroids that could impact Earth. After this panel, I then went to my favorite photo op for this convention. It was with Anson Mount and Ethan Peck from *Discovery*. One of the best things about this con is that you get the opportunity to have your photo op signed by the stars.

Later on, I then worked the R7 Recruiting table with RC Wayne Augustson. During the afternoon, I went to see dealer vendor tables and also had my photo ops signed. One vendor was new this year – he was selling all different types of chocolates. I must say that I bought more than my fair share. Hopefully, he'll come back next year.

At around 5:30 PM, I met up with my crew and we walked over to the Texas Roadhouse restaurant, which was close to the hotel. After an enjoyable dinner, we then went back to the hotel to watch a costume event called "Masquerade." The costumes were from all genres of sci-fi.

Sunday morning, I attended a panel about the "Real Military vs SF Military." This was enjoyable as there were a number of veterans attending this as well and their



(Above) Mike Stein shares a photo with Ethan Peck and Anson Mount.

(Below) Mike Stein and Michael Shanks
Photos by SL Photographer



USS Justice members enjoy dinner at Texas Roadhouse.
Photo by Restaurant Worker

comments added to the experience. Once again, I then spent some time at the R7 Recruiting Table. The rest of the day, I was at other panels, including one with Anson Mount and Ethan Peck. This time, I asked both of them a question, as I wanted to know the story of how they got their roles and how they were notified that they got their parts. I wasn't disappointed; each one had a long story to tell.

Later on, I met up with my crew again and we went over to Carrabba's for dinner. Following dinner, I suggested that we go to Cold Stone Creamery. That was enjoyable, as everyone likes ice cream. The following morning, I got up early, had some breakfast, and then made my way home. Once again, I had another great time at Shore Leave and I'm looking forward to Shore Leave 42.



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