

THE WRIGHT STUFF

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE U.S.S. KITTY HAWK NCC 1659

GENE

RODDENBERRY

1921 - 1991



U.S.S.
KITTY HAWK
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THE WRIGHT STUFF

VOLUME 2 NO. 5

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CONTENTS

NUMBER 5

A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD SEAT	1
FIRST OFFICER'S LOG	2
DEPARTMENTAL REPORTS (in alphabetical order by department)	2
CHIEF ENGINEER'S LOG	2
ADVENTURES OF MYSTERY AND SPOT - EPISODE 4	3
DOING THE CON THING AGAIN	4
OCTOBERTREK	4
AND THE EARTH BREATHED A LITTLE EASIER	4
FROM THE BAR AT TEN FORWARD LOUNGE	5
FROM THE INTERGALACTIC POST	5
TO BOLDY SLOUCH ON THE COUCH	5
ANSWERS TO AUGUST, 1991 CROSSWORD PUZZLE	5

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A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD'S SEAT

By J. R. Fisher

A special thanks to Pat Heinske for the use of his clubhouse for our October meeting/anniversary party and associated other endeavors including the use of his apartment and T.V. By the way, the volleyball team, while improved, still needs more practice and some more warm bodies.

Also a special thanks to Jeff Habrych for the use of his clubhouse for our halloween party on the 26th. All those in attendance seemed to have a very good time and there was the usual abundance of food.

Earlier that day a number of the crew spent some of their time at Waldenbooks in Crabtree luring unsuspecting closet trekkies out of the closet and into STARFLEET. Not only did we hand out a lot of applications while talking to the public, but we actually signed up a new member. Of course, we had to bribe her with one of those Star Trek ornaments. Seems they are becoming scarce.

But on to the future. We have a Trek-A-Rama coming to Raleigh on December 8th and our meeting is on December 7th. We will be planning our involvement in this convention at the November meeting. Volunteers are requested to assist in the planning as well as the actual work both before and during the convention. We will need a lot of help on this one. We have an opportunity to make a good impression on the fans in eastern North Carolina, the dealers, and our fellow members of STARFLEET. Also, it will give our crew the experience it will need to do its own convention in the future.

That first weekend in December can also be combined with our Christmas party/Wright Brothers first flight for a

super party! Also, Gates McFadden will be available for a few minutes if we want to have a small reception/brunch in her honor. We need your help. If you want a great weekend, you are going to have to put forth the effort.

Moving on to other things, I am reminded to remind you that everyone needs to check the mailing label on

All of us on the Kitty Hawk were saddened by the death of the creator of Star Trek, Gene Roddenberry. We have known for years that sooner or later one of our family would leave us and we would all be changed by the loss. But I doubt if many of us thought that Gene would be the first to go. At least he lived to see his ideas become not just an entertainment reality, but a legend of twenty-five years. So we go forward, as fans and believers trying to make Gene's dream of a better future become a reality. We will miss you, Gene. Thanks for the dream.

your Communique for your renewal date. STARFLEET used to send out individual notices, along with a blue card, to let you know when your membership expired. Now there is a note on the label. Membership on Kitty Hawk requires that you be a member of STARFLEET.

Please remember to bring your stamps to the December meeting so that Teresa can begin to wrap up our contribution to the Stampede. Our thanks to those of you who have diligently brought your stamps over the past year.

And speaking of giving, don't forget to drop your spare change in the special

bottle Teresa has for the Duke Children's Telethon. This is our adopted charity, please support it. Also, in past years, we have collected canned food for the N.C. Food Bank. If you wish to continue this tradition, please speak up and let me know and if the answer is yes, start saving those cans of food.

We are entering the holiday season.

No matter how you participate in Kitty Hawk charities, please look at the very worthy charities in your communities and give as best you can. If you live in the Raleigh area, I would highly recommend The Raleigh Rescue Mission.

There is plenty of excitement on the Next Generation with the visit of Wesley and the upcoming 2-part story with Leonard Nimoy. The model companies are rushing the Christmas season with new models including the new Klingon cruiser we saw in our cliffhanger episodes.

Another event to be planned at our November meeting is our quarterly highway cleanup. It will come due in December.

We have always had good weather for these cleanups. Let us hope our good luck continues.

Finally, there is the long awaited sixth movie premiering on December 13th. It is hoped that the crew can attend one showing in mass sometime that weekend. It is also hoped that some of us can pass out applications to those standing in line.

That seems like a lot to do and a short time to do it all in. But that is part of being a member of the Kitty Hawk. We have the Wright Stuff.

FIRST OFFICER'S LOG

By Teresa Tuel

Goodbye Summer. Hello Fall. I hope everyone is enjoying the beautiful weather and the many activities the ship has planned for the upcoming weeks. By the time this reaches you, we will have cleaned our section of highway, journeyed to Octobertrek and RoVaCon, celebrated our first anniversary as a ship, and attended a few parties to celebrate 25 years of Star Trek and the holiday of spirits and monsters. As usual, the crew members are very busy.

If you have an idea for an activity, let us know or invite a few friends over and go on an outing of your choice. It's a great way to explore the area and learn about your crew mates. Enough said.

I'll close since I know there are numerous reports (especially from the Landing Party to Octobertrek, right guys(?)), to be printed.

Hope your holidays are filled with surprises.

MEMO TO CAPTAIN

Security has been notified of possible spies on board. I was once again accused of un-Vulcan-like behavior at Octobertrek such as singing weird terran songs and dancing with a gold helmeted being. It was also reported that I was seen eating a large sundae garnished with honeyed walnuts, whip cream and stem cherries. Since I do not consume cherries, the imposter may have been my Romulan cousin.

XO.

DEPARTMENTAL REPORTS

ENGINEERING

By Pat Heinske

All is well in engineering - recent diagnostics have rated engine efficiency at 109% - Geordie LaForge, eat your heart out! However, the twinkie dispenser in the recreation officer's quarters has imploded from continuous overuse and is currently under repair. I have taken some spare parts from the warp drive coils to repair the unit and upgrade it to handle the efficiency level required by Mr. Pischke's minimum daily requirement of cream-filled sponge cake.

MEDICAL

By Teresa Tuel

All members of landing parties have reported for their physicals. The group attending the Klingon Ten Forward dance were in high spirits with minor injuries. It seems Klingon boots tend to mangle legs if the legs of the dance partner are not covered with shin guards and/or leather leggings for protection. Our Vulcan First Officer would only comment that they were a bit heavy footed. The group went through decon procedures as required by fleet. Most could use the rest since 24 hour observations were being made on the interactions of Klingon, STARFLEET

personnel, and mundanes in a social setting.

The Recreation Department has requested permission to hold some "old earth" style Halloween activities such as pumpkin carving and a costume dance. This is pending the Captain's approval.

REPORT TO SECURITY CHIEF

Lt. Alice T. MacKnife

On the return trip from Octobertrek, an alien transmission, possibly Romulan in origin, was intercepted. The following transcript was what could be translated by the computers of the shuttle craft. A more detailed analysis is being conducted at Starbase 23.

Rt 95 heading....Shut up (appears to be directed at electronic device).... Chocolate tribbles.... Yuck-y (Klingon ship?).... Spend money.... Rocket man.... bubble gum oreos.... chocolate sprinkles (food supply?).... open gas station.... Waffle House....Friendly's (meeting places?).... Klingons have fun but Roms dance more (very clear).... \$100.00 napkins.... goldfish.... pumpkins.... yip, yip, yip, yip, honk, honk, honk.... Saturday morning cartoons.... What time is it? (cow-like

moaning).... Good morning.... cement slab beds.... warp 8 at ground level.... exact change.... juke box.... WOW!.... Time Warp.... Klingon brothers.... Romulan spies....Mr. Wonderful.... Mother Hen.... Your reservations have been canceled Pescado (fish) wine.... cork screws.... Danish.... meat loaf.... cherry stems.... fancy coffee.... cheesy costume.

CHIEF ENGINEER'S LOG

By Pat Heinske

Greetings once again from the Chief Engineer! For those of you who are not already aware, the Chief Engineer's quarters have been relocated. The new location is:

Pat W. Heinske
7004-H Wood Bend Dr.
Raleigh, N.C. 27615
(919) 870-1982

Captain Fisher has informed me that the Official 24th century engineering manual is now on the bookstore shelves. I have taken a look through it and I was very impressed. Four thumbs up!

THE ADVENTURES OF MYSTERY AND SPOT

EPISODE FOUR: YOU'VE GOT THE WRIGHT ONE BABY, UH HUH

By Elaine Royal

Spot was pretty sure they were no where near the living quarters, but he said nothing. Mystery came to a stop in front of a large door.

"This is one of the most interesting places on the ship," she said.

"What's in there?" Spot asked.

"One never knows," Mystery replied mysteriously. Spot was intrigued.

Patches was hysterical. "Take me home! I don't want to hang around with you common alley cats!"

Mystery and Spot looked at each other. They both knew that Patches had meant to insult them and they were insulted. But they also knew better. They were not common, and they certainly were not alley cats. They chose to ignore the remark.

"Come on," Mystery invited as she opened the door. The three entered a large empty room, completely black with yellow lines forming a grid pattern.

Spot looked around. "Yes, this is very interesting."

"This is absurd. Take me home." That, of course, was Patches.

Mystery simply headed for the door. "There's nothing happening here. Follow me."

More corridors, then finally another door like the first. This time when the door opened, even Mystery jumped back, startled. She recovered quickly, though, and bolted through the door. The other two followed cautiously. The door closed behind them and the three looked around in wonder. Surrounding them was the largest sandbox any of them had ever seen. It rose before them like a wall, as high as they could see, up to the sky.

Patches began scratching around, testing the possibilities.

"Come on," Mystery said impatiently. She led the way and the three began climbing. After a few minutes they reached the top and looked out over a

vast expanse of water. Waves crashed against the shore line.

"What is it?" Spot asked.

"I don't like it," Patches complained nervously.

"It's an ocean, I think." Mystery explained. She turned and headed along the top of the sand dune, leaving little footie prints in the pristine sand.

Soon there was a long stretch of footie prints along the sand and the cats were getting bored. They found a flat, grassy area, stopped, and decided to rest.

Mystery, Spot and Patches each settled down in the grass, enjoying the sunshine and the gentle sea breeze. Soon all three were napping.

Suddenly they were jolted awake by a loud buzzing sound. Patches screamed. Spot shrieked. Mystery squealed. The three scattered as a large four winged mechanical birdlike creature bore down on them. "What the... get out of the way!" Geordi yelled as he came in for a landing. The biplane bounced to a halt and the engineer jumped out. He saw the three animals making a bee-line for the holodeck door.

The cats skidded around corners, racing back to the living quarters. They paused before one door, Mystery opened it, and Patches flew in without even saying 'goodbye'. Soon Spot saw his own door. Mystery opened that. "See you later!" she called as he scooted in. The door closed behind him and he paused to catch his breath.

"What a day!"

Back on the holodeck, Geordi removed his helmet, gave the "Flyer I", better known as the "Kitty Hawk", a pat, and said, "Outstanding!" Then he hurried toward the door. The cats had already made their escape. He headed back towards his quarters to change.

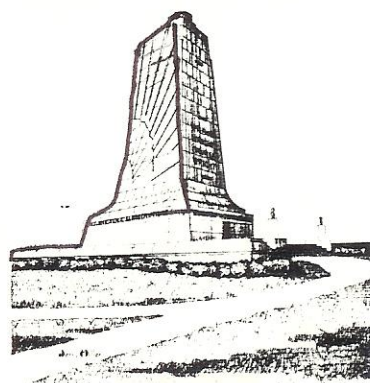
Just before he reached his rooms, he saw Data coming towards him. "Data! I just had the strangest experience on the

holodeck. I was running a program - re-enacting the Wright Brothers' first flight at Kitty Hawk. It was great! But as I was coming in for a landing, something was in the way on the landing field. I could have sworn it was your cat, and Mystery, and some other cat. It was the strangest sight! When I landed, they took off and I didn't see where they went."

Data cocked his head, considering the possibilities. "It is unlikely that Spot could have gotten out of my quarters and on to the holodeck. I suspect that what you saw were holodeck created cats, part of your program, perhaps."

Geordi looked doubtful, but replied, "Maybe. But I think you should check your quarters to see if Spot is there."

"I shall do so." Data headed for his rooms, keyed in his access code, and entered. Just as he expected, he found Spot curled up on the sofa, sleeping soundly. And dreaming the most amazing dreams. But, of course, Data could not know about that.



DOIN' THE CON THING AGAIN

By Pat Heinske

STARDATE 9110.06 - I have just returned from the famed Hunt Valley Marriott in Maryland where the Kitty Hawk contingent spent Oktobertrek '91. In attendance were Teresa Tuel, Larry Pischke, Elaine Royal, Kristen Schlicht, and myself. (Also there were Libby West and Suzanne Miller, but they took another shuttle.)

I'm sure that other reports in this issue will cover the con in depth, so this time, I will not bore you with my usual details, but I have heard that an appearance was made by the Rocketeer, though this is, at best, unconfirmed. I must say, though, that for me, even though I was broke, this was the best con I have attended in many months, and it was due largely to (to quote the Beatles) "A Little Help From My Friends", and you know who you are. (Thanks, again!)

In conclusion, I do have to say that it was discovered that our First Officer has a very, um, interesting skill that we were previously unaware of. Feel free to ask her to demonstrate - but be prepared to buy her a banana split or a Shirley Temple to allow her to do her stuff... (heh, heh, heh...)

OCTOBERTREK 1991

By Elaine Royal

The Kitty Hawk was represented at Octobertrek in Maryland by a number of members. Four of us (Kristen, Teresa, Larry and I) drove up on Thursday night, arriving in Hunt Valley at 5:00 A.M. Friday was a slow day - we spent much of the day (and much of our money) in the dealer's rooms. After that we decided to go out for a while, and had fun investigating the local antique shops, hobby stores, and nursery-water garden-deli-Christmas store. On return to the hotel, we met up with Pat. That evening we attended the charity auction and were disgusted by the prices some of the items were going for (hundreds of dollars for xerox copies of set drawings brought in by Bob Justman, for example). Anyway, several of us managed to purchase items anyway at the auction.

Saturday was a little busier. We acquired autographs from Nichele and some of the other guests, but not Levar or Jonathan. One of the big disappointments of the con was that neither of these stars were giving autographs. We bought more goodies in the dealer rooms, and prepared for the evening activities. The costume contest was first, and much shorter than at Shore Leave. Pat entered the costume contest,

supposedly in his uniform. The contest came and went and still we saw no sign of Pat. We were beginning to be concerned, and decided to look for him. We saw someone dressed as The Rocketeer and approached him to take a picture. He removed his helmet, and it was Pat! We were all quite surprised. He had arrived at the con about 6 hours earlier than he had told us, and had been wandering around in costume all afternoon Friday, avoiding the rest of us. And to top it off, he won a prize for his costume! (Congratulations!)

Our group attended the Ten-Forward dance, and of course closed the place down at about 3:15 A.M. after which we commenced to the traditional IHOP post-dance breakfast. After a couple of hours sleep, we packed up the car and dragged ourselves downstairs for Sunday's activities. We attended the stars' talks - Jonathan was entertaining and apologized profusely for his "foot in mouth" disease on Arsenio Hall. Levar was more serious, and I think a little nervous, this being his first con. Nichele was bubbly and delightful.

After the talks we left in search of food, and then shuttled back to the Triangle Sunday night. We did not attend any of the panels or other activities going on. I think a good time was had by all, despite the disappointment of not getting autographs from Levar and Jonathan. In fact, the attitude of the stars was really my only complaint. And the fact that I can't afford to attend these things every weekend!

AND THE EARTH BREATHED A LITTLE EASIER

By Deborah Herndon - Ship's Bartender

It was a perfect day for picking up trash (as if any day is good for collecting Romulans, oops trash). The date was September 7th and the mission was Highway Cleanup. There were 10 crew members and one Captain making the operation go by a lot easier. For those who made this mission successful, I

would like to extend a round of applause. Sometimes we forget to congratulate people on a job well done. So - here's a hand. The second part of our mission, well let's say that the crew (myself included) needs to spend a lot less time in our individual holodecks. For entertainment value our volleyball

playing rates 1000 for organization zip. However, our fearless leader tried his utmost to get us unified. Some things, however, at least temporarily are doomed to fail but with practice and a willingness to have some high priority fun [this message was brought to you by your local (Continued on page 5)]

FROM THE BAR AT TEN FORWARD LOUNGE

By Deborah Herndon

WOLF WALLBANGER

1 LITER EVERCLEAR
1 WALL
1 WELL-CHOSEN PHRASE
Ex. "I'm not a merry man"
"I'll never..."
"Why did I..."

GUINNEN GALACTICAL

THE MYSTERY IS WHAT
MAKES THIS DRINK STAND
OUT AMONG THE REST.

DEADPAN DATA

1 BOTTLE OF O.J.
2 T TABASCO SAUCE
3 QUARTS OF WATER
1 EXPRESSIONLESS STARE
INTO SPACE

NUMBER ONE ROUNDUP

1 T SOUTHERN COMFORT
1 SHOT: RUM, VODKA AND
TEQUILA
1 TALL COWBOY TO TELL
HIM: "YUP, I GO TO
CONVENTIONS AND ..."

PICARD PUNCHER

1 PACKAGE KOOLAI
3 CUPS RUM
4 T CITRIC ACID
1 MAKE IT SO WITH
PLAUSIBILITY

LAFORGE LOCATOR

1 SHOT TEQUILA
1 GLASS CHARDONNAY
1 FUZZY NAVEL
1 LONG ISLAND ICE TEA
1 RUM AND COKE
1 KAHLUA AND CREAM
IF YOU CAN LOCATE YOUR NOSE
YOU CAN FLY A STARSHIP.

FROM THE INTERGALACTIC POST

By Deborah Herndon

To all interested members: The U.S. Post Office of Planet Tara has commemorative Star Trek stamps. The way to get these are by doing three things: 1) buy and send a used booklet of stamps, 2) buy and send a used receipt of any Star Trek videocassette, 3) send \$3.99 to the U.S. Post Master. If anyone needs it, I have one extra used booklet of stamps. Also, if you've found them difficult to find, the Cary Post Office on Academy has lots.

TO BOLDLY SLOUCH ON THE COUCH

By Deborah Herndon

In September, Fox T.V. aired two days of Star Trek. From 5-7 on Sunday, there was a two hour special with interviews, bloopers and sneak previews. If anyone would like a copy and knows how to make one, my copy is available.

EARTH (Continued from page 4)
friendly Klingons - who says you can't kick butt and have fun too!] A side note to this is that our leader out of the kindness of his heart [(Yes faithless readers he has one, a DEEP interspace probe was sent out and one was found in the deep recesses)
Must be censorship, some secrets must remain well hidden from the Klingons.] brought hotdogs and soda and that was extremely nice of him. The only question is "What do you want J.R.?" Well that covers my coverage of this mission until next time.

ANSWERS TO AUGUST, 1991 CROSSWORD PUZZLE By Sheila Lovell. ACROSS 1. Crispin, 3. Menagerie, 5. Ilia, 8. Zar, 9. Georgia, 11. Rhada, 12. Mudd, 13. Spock, 16. Katra, 17. Errand of Mercy, 20. Reliant, 22. Galt, 24. T'Pau, 25. Copper, 26. T'Pring, 27. Botany, 29. Friday's Child, 32. Flint, 33. Freedom, 35. Turbines, 37. Zarabeth, 38. Deela, 41. Colt, 42. Diane Carey, 44. Kobayashi Maru, 47. Natira, DOWN 1. Courage, 2. Iowa, 3. Mirror Mirror, 4. Earth, 6. Akuta, 7. Lal, 10. Amok Time, 13. Scott, 14. Kara, 15. The Enemy Within, 18. August Nineteen, 19. Thann, 21. Terrell, 23. Tepo, 28. San Francisco, 30. Harry, 31. Deneba, 34. Rodriguez, 36. Sulu, 39. Vanna, 40. Sevrin, 43. Elaan, 45. Mara, 46. Ross.