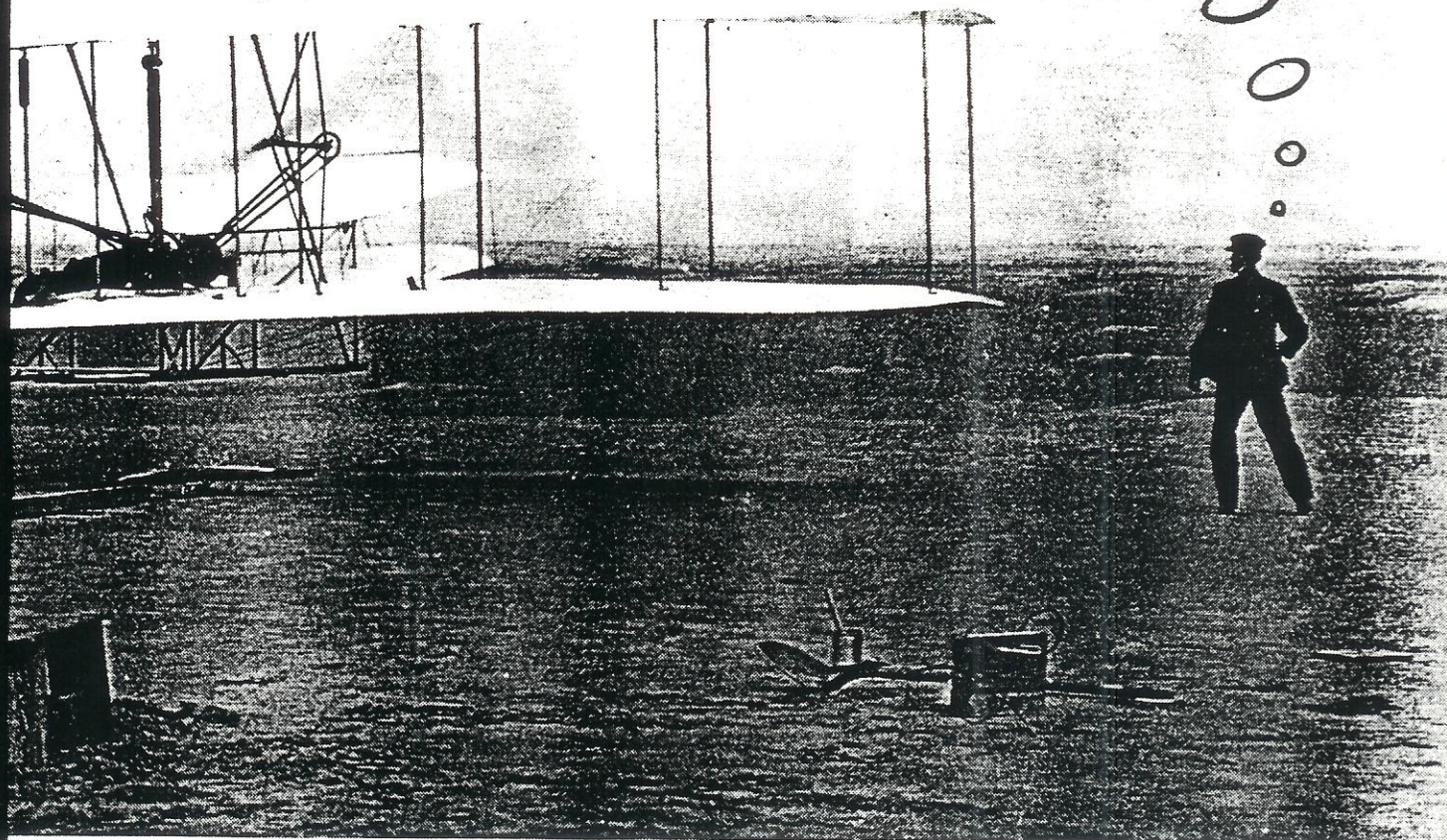
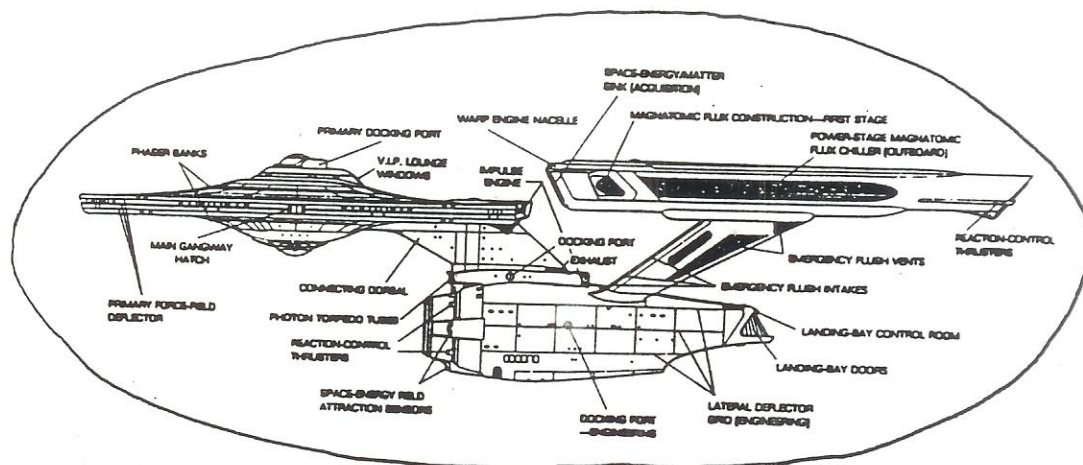


THE WRIGHT STUFF

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



THRILLED WITH THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT OF THEIR
NEW PLANE, WILBUR CONTEMPLATES HIS NEXT PROJECT.



THE WRIGHT STUFF

VOLUME 3 NO. 2

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THE WRIGHT STUFF

VOLUME 3

CONTENTS

NUMBER 2

A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD SEAT	1
FIRST OFFICER'S LOG	1
CHIEF ENGINEER'S LOG	2
EASTER	2
THE ADVENTURES OF MYSTERY AND SPOT - EPISODE SEVEN	3
RECREATION LOG	4
NASA STUFF	4
A MOC VIRGIN NO MORE	5
A NIGHTMARE TREK	6
THE PENDRAGON CYCLE (Review)	6
NASA TRIVIA	6
DOIN' THE CON THING AGAIN	7
TREK FILM AND VIDEO	7
MERCHANDISE AND COLLECTOR'S REPORT	8
HELLO	8
ERIN GOING, GOING	8
STARFLEET PRESS RELATIONS	9
PROS AND CONS	9
M-O-C- 7: ONE CON'S LIFE	10
TO BOLDLY GO WHERE	10
AWAY TEAM SECURITY REPORT	10
THE SHUTTLE SHUFFLE	11
STAR TREK ITEMS FOR SALE	11
NASA LEMON-AID: THE SAGA OF ENDEAVOUR	11
DEPARTMENTAL REPORTS (In alphabetical order by department)	12
NAME THE UNIFORM INSIGNIA	12

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A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD'S SEAT

By J. R. Fisher

It seems that things have settled down from the excitement of winter turning to spring. Members of our crew attended M.O.C. and the Region I STARFLEET conference and reported that it was interesting. We had the best turn out yet for our highway cleanup which was very fortunate as we had the most trash on our stretch since we started cleaning it. It is time to renew our contract with the state if we choose to continue cleaning the highway.

Volleyball practice did not occur on the fourth as inclement weather slowed everyone down, so some of the crew attended an S.C.A. event in the afternoon prior to the meeting. Following the meeting, many of the crew adjourned to local fast food vendors and returned to the Fisher abode with their purchases to consume them while watching the new episode of Next Generation. It seems that the Trek version of "Win, Lose, or Draw" has become the rage on the Kitty Hawk.

We had two excursions into nature this month. Our new recreation officer led a small band of courageous crew out into the wild on the backs of some rather interesting horses. Ask the participants how that went! The second venture was far more sedate with a cookout, (only two of us did any nature trekking) at the park. While food played the major part in the cool afternoon's activities, there were a few horseshoes thrown (don't ask about the horses they were attached to), card games, frisbee wars, and a lively round of charades.

So onto the future. We will be deciding a number of things during May. The renewal of the highway cleanup; participation in the Duke Telethon; the trip to Kitty Hawk; new T.V. shows; other conventions; and of course, the fate of our own convention, all await your decisions. O.T.S. classes will take place soon. The Victory Day hopefully will get launched this month.

Have talked with the people at Landing

Party and they have agreed to a special price and arrangement for us. They will allow us to attend all day Saturday and Sunday, no meals, for ten dollars. They have breakfast at 8 AM both days, with athletics starting at 10:30 on Saturday and the auction at 9 AM on Sunday. This will allow us to participate in their activities and still attend the telethon Saturday night. Just mark your application as \$10.00 and they will understand you are a day person.

Our future looks bright so let us make it so. Pat found a quote from one of the original men with the Wright Stuff '...It is not really necessary to look too far into the future; we see enough already to be certain it will be magnificent.'

A lot of you contributed to this edition of the newsletter. I hope everyone will enjoy reading it.

ESSE QUAM VIDERI

FIRST OFFICER'S LOG

By Teresa Tuel

The crew has been very busy these last few weeks with ship activities, conventions, and community projects. I would like to thank Suzanne Miller, J.R. Fisher, Dave Forvendel, and Kathy Forvendel for their support of the Duke Phone-a-thon. As announced earlier, the Duke Telethon is the same weekend as Landing Party. If you are interested in helping with the telethon, please let J.R. or myself know. In the past, we have worked the graveyard shift, filling in wherever we are needed. We usually invade a local breakfast-eatery and continue the fun.

Pat Heinske is planning a trip to the outer banks and Kitty Hawk. Having

just returned from that area with my faithful Indian scout (Mom), it is well worth the trip, especially if swim suits are packed. We also made a trip to D.C. for the Star Trek Exhibit. You must have a ticket (free of charge at the museum or a ticket can be purchased at Ticket-Tron for \$2.50) in order to get into the Star Trek Exhibit. You do not need a ticket to see the rest of the Air and Space Museum.

The Star Trek Exhibit was alright, but not as great as I had expected from all the newspaper reports. There are several cases with toys and props from the show. Numerous costumes were also included in the exhibit. There is a

transporter room mock-up and captain's chair for the camera buff in the group. The transporter room makes a great back drop for a group picture.

Until next time, hope to see everyone and have a safe holiday.

UPCOMING EVENTS FOR JUNE

Sunday, June 14 - Durham
Bulls game, 1:00 P.M.
Saturday, June 27 -
Silver Lake Water Park,
11:00 A.M. - meet at
Debbie's.

CHIEF ENGINEER'S LOG

By Pat Heinske

"Chief Engineer's Personal Log - Stardate 9203.15 - 9:34 a.m. local planetary time. I am standing on the very launch rail laid into the sand at the foot of Kill Devil Hill in North Carolina by Orville and Wilbur Wright in December of the year 1903, old dating system. There is a light wind blowing down the length of the rail as there usually is in this location. The almost constant breeze is one of the reasons the Wright brothers chose this spot to test their newly-built flying machine.

As I look down the rail, I see, 230 feet distant, the landing point of the first successful flight. The plane was piloted by Orville, who won the distinction by virtue of winning a coin toss. 55 feet beyond this is landing point #2; 45 feet further is #3, and 652 feet beyond that is landing point #4. Out of fairness, the brothers took turns at the controls, and although Orville was first, it was Wilbur who proved to be the better pilot (at least for that day).

Directly to my right stands the hangar and quarters that the Wrights built to protect both their project and their persons from the gusting sometimes damaging winds here at Kitty Hawk. It was this very wind, the same wind that carried the men aloft to victory, that prevented a fifth flight that day. A gust, perhaps angry that mere men would dare intrude upon its place in the heavens, turned over the Flyer as it was being carried/dragged back to its place on the rail, damaging it too severely to be flown again that afternoon.

Over my right shoulder stands the monument erected to commemorate the incredible accomplishments of the two men. As I turn towards it and begin the long walk to the top of the hill, I see that it is a sixty-foot tower, similar to those used to mark courses in air races, the design of which is credited to Rogers and Poor, a New York architectural firm. Theirs was chosen as best in a competition with 34 other entrants. The

tower is three-sided and sits on a base shaped as a five-pointed star. When I reach the base, I find that two of the sides of the tower are embellished with wings of a rather timely, art-deco look, and the third bears the names of the two men honored here. I am also able to read, at this distance, the statement carved into the lower portion of the tower:

'IN COMMEMORATION OF THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR BY THE BROTHERS WILBUR AND ORVILLE WRIGHT CONCEIVED BY GENIUS ACHIEVED BY DAUNTLESS RESOLUTION AND UNCONQUERABLE FAITH'.

From the top of this 'Kill Devil Hill' (so named because of the grounding of a ship carrying Kill Devil brand rum), I can see for miles in every direction. To the right and left is the sea; to the rear is the town of Kill Devil Hills, and to the front, the launch site.

As I walk back down the hill to the launch rail, I stop to pick out of the tread of my boots pieces of the small cacti that grow around the sides of what is actually a gigantic sand dune, and I ponder over why this 160,000 pound granite monolith stands here. The reason I am enlightened with is this: This memorial to the Wright brothers serves to inspire people who are willing to believe, and by believing, find that they can accomplish the impossible.

A quote from Wilbur Wright tells us just how much of a visionary this man truly was. It makes a statement not just for him and his era, but even now shows incredible insight and makes me proud that we on the U.S.S. Kitty Hawk can be linked to a man such as him:

'...It is not really necessary to look too far into the future; we see enough already to be certain it will be magnificent. Only let us hurry and open the roads.'

EASTER

By Deborah Herndon

We are just about to enter into Spring...The time of year when flowers spring up and the weather finally turns warm. And the Easter Bunny arrives (along with Mr. Cavity). We all wear our bonnets and don our best clothes and go have a wonderful brunch (perhaps beforehand we attend church). But whatever we do on that day, we ultimately are celebrating life. It is in the air, the people we greet; it is in their smiles, and the sights we see all remind us of the fact. Whether we are celebrating our lives or Jesus, we know that the time of year has arrived when it can't be ignored that we are alive and

here. And since we are, let us rejoice in it. Let us give a smile to the guy who is not quite so happy spring has arrived or a hand to the mother and child who have struggled to bring and be alive. We are blessed in this land, here we see a vision and can attain it. Let us see and never forget that this is a good place often filled with struggles but nonetheless a good place. Smile for this is one of the days THE LORD has made (no not Lord Roddenberry-People).

THE ADVENTURES OF MYSTERY AND SPOT

EPISODE SEVEN: THE EMPATHY CONNECTION

By Elaine Royal

Data stood patiently waiting for Counselor Troi to answer the summons to her door. His fluffy yellow cat, Spot, was tucked securely into the crook of his left arm. The door slid open and Deanna smiled up at Data. "Come in, Data. Are you ready to go so soon?"

Data entered the counselor's quarters. "The Hood will rendezvous with the Enterprise in 10.4 minutes to take me to the cybernetics conference on Telgar IV. I do not wish to keep them waiting."

"Of course not." Deanna turned her attention to Spot. "So, little fellow, you're to be my roommate for the next few days." She reached out to take the cat from Data. He purred softly as she caressed his fur.

"I must warn you, he has been known to escape from my quarters..." The perplexed look on Data's face made Deanna smile.

"So I hear. Let me guess. You want me to try to figure out how he does it."

"He managed to evade the trap Geordi and I set for him. It is possible that with you empathic talents, you could sense something that the computer could not."

"I normally try to tune out animal emotions. They are often chaotic and unfocused, and can be distressing." Deanna noted the look of disappointment on Data's face. "However, I'll see what I can do. I'll view it as a unique challenge."

"Thank you, Counselor. I will return for him in three days." With that he gave Spot a farewell pat on the head and left her alone with the feline.

Deanna set out a bowl of food and water for the cat, and set him down near it.

"Alright, Spot. Make yourself at home. I have work to do." She settled in at her computer terminal to review some patient files. She tentatively opened her mind to the cat's emotions. He was a little tense, probably due to the unfamiliar surroundings. He was

also, however, quite curious as well.

"Go ahead, explore if you like." She turned to concentrate on her work, keeping a tiny portion of her mind attuned to the cat.

The first day and night passed uneventfully. By the next day, Troi had become accustomed to the cat's presence on the edge of her consciousness. She was in the gym, just finishing her morning exercises, when she felt a change in his emotional state.

"Is there something wrong?" Beverly Crusher asked as she threw a towel over her shoulder.

"No, not really. I promised Data I'd stay in tune with his cat while he's gone, and I'm sensing the animal is agitated." She paused for a moment, concentrating.

"No, he's excited. Like he's anticipating something. I'd better check on him, see what he's up to. I'll see you later." She grabbed her gym bag and hurried toward her quarters. The door "whooshed" open at her touch.

"Spot? Are you here?" But she already knew he was not in the room. She sensed him, happily moving away from her.

"Alright. You can't have gotten far." Deanna dropped her bag on the floor and hurried out into the corridor. She paused only a second, deciding which way to go. She overtook the two adventuring cats in a minute and followed them at a distance as they made their way through the corridors of the Enterprise. At first they seemed to be going nowhere in particular, then suddenly Troi felt a distinct sense of purpose in Mystery's mind, as though she suddenly decided where they were going. A few moments later they halted in front of a door. Troi watched as Mystery stood motionless before the door to a recreation lounge. In a moment, it opened. She registered delighted surprise from Spot and then smug satisfaction from Mystery, which quickly

changed to something else Troi could not identify. Spot seemed to be engrossed in something, as though listening attentively. Suddenly Troi realized what was happening. The cats were communicating telepathically! For once in her life, Troi sincerely doubted the accuracy of her empathic sense. If this were true, she reasoned, wouldn't someone have discovered it by now? However, it did seem that Mystery, the experienced explorer, was explaining something to Spot, the Neophyte. The counselor opened her mind to the felines as much as possible, but was unable to discern anything more specific than the emotional content of the animals' exchange. Of course, even if she could have read their minds, the language would have made no sense to her, as they were speaking Feline. Actually, Mystery was telling Spot that this room was where lots of people gathered and there were many pleasant places to curl up and sleep, or make new friends. Several crew members were engaged in conversation or games. Troi entered, feeling conspicuous in her sweaty exercise garb, but she tried to look nonchalant as she approached the food slot and ordered a glass of orange juice.

The cats wandered past the people and leapt up on a pair of comfy chairs with a view of the stars.

"Yikes! What is that?" Spot asked as he stared into the depths of space.

"That is what is outside this ship, of course. Those are stars." Mystery sounded bored, as if she were getting tired of explaining everything to her friend. She began bathing herself.

"But it's so BIG!" Spot couldn't take his eyes off of the spectacular view. He had been able to see outside from Data's quarters, but somehow the extra large view port in the lounge made him feel much closer to space than he had in the safe confines of his quarters. He sat, alert and full of wonder.

"Relax, you're making me nervous," Mystery commanded, although she was actually not nervous at all. Her eyes closed as she continued grooming herself.

After a few minutes, Spot was able to tear his attention away from the stars. He began to examine his immediate surroundings. The lounge was a little like the first place he and Mystery had visited, 10-Forward, only smaller. Also, there was no hostess here, only a food slot in the wall. There were a number of games available, as well as comfortable chairs for relaxing and reading, and computer terminals for access to the ship's library.

"Oh no, oh no!" Spot jumped down from his chair and ran for the door.

"What?" Mystery was annoyed.

"That one there. She will capture me and take me away!"

"What?"

"That's who is feeding me while my android is away!"

"Oh!" Mystery leapt down from her chair and hurried to the door, where Spot was already waiting anxiously.

Deanna had sensed the moment Spot noticed her, and the moment Mystery seemed to grasp the situation as well. She was ready to follow them again, but this time at a further distance. She did not want them to know she was right behind them. She pretended not to notice when they left the lounge, but as soon as they were gone, she headed for the door. Somehow she knew they'd be heading back to her quarters. She was close enough to see Mystery pause by the door, flick her tail, and wait. The counselor gasped softly as the door slid open and Spot darted inside. The door closed again and Mystery proceeded on her way.

Two days later, Data returned. Deanna gave him a rueful grin as she handed him his pet.

"Were you able to learn how he gets out?" Data asked.

"I learned a great deal, but as to that, all I can tell you is, whatever Mystery does to open doors, it is entirely mental, and I doubt there is a defense against it. I definitely sensed something, very strong and very brief, when Mystery

opened the door to my quarters. I'm sorry I can't be more specific."

Data accepted her explanation with resignation. "Thank you for trying. Perhaps your information will eventually prove useful."

"Perhaps," Deanna agreed. For a moment she debated telling Data the rest of what she suspected, but decided instead to keep it to herself. Who would believe it, anyway?

RECREATION LOG

By Deborah Herndon

Acting recreational officer Deborah J. Herndon reporting. The crew has had a variety both in scope and success in their missions. I am happy to report that each one has carried out their duty in this department with the sense of dementia that this section is well known for and very proud of. The roster of events and activities are as follows: (certain items where necessary got a follow up report to be found elsewhere in this paper) A) Comedy Night-- Officer Herndon was not in attendance due to shuttle repairs beyond her control. B) A visit to the Planetarium-- 3 crew members attempted to complete this mission but time coordinated mistakes caused it to be aborted. C) A St. Patrick's Day Party was highly successful with many persons in attendance. The Captain, I believe, was giving out Shore Leave willy-nilly. More on this later. The crew also got together for a good cause and you can read about that in the report "HELLO". I am hoping more crew members show up for the upcoming events. For those of you who need a reminder of events, April is over with by the time you get this and for May the ship only has Landing Party planned out. Then on June 14 (which is Flag Day) the crew will meet at 1:00 for a Durham Bulls game at the ballpark. Everyone bring one thing and we will coordinate a pot luck lunch. Then on June 27th we'll get together at my house at 11:00 a.m. and head over to the water park around the

corner from me. (Directions given at June meeting). Look in newsletter for upcoming events in July? August? by Pat Heinske.

NASA STUFF

By John P. Miller

Hi folks. For those of you who don't know me, allow me to introduce myself. I am the All-Being, Master of Time, Space and Dimension. Except on Tuesday, when I work as a lumberjack.

Actually, I was on the Kitty Hawk a while back, but had to drop out of the scene for a while. Well, your repass is over. **I'M BACK!** (Oooh, nooooooo!) As for that intro stuff: I am currently studying Mechanical Engineering at NCSU and am a Co-op with NASA at Kennedy Space Center. As I write this, my first work term is just about over (3 weeks to go) and I am looking forward to getting back to Raleigh and getting involved with ship activities this summer. There's not much else to tell. Between working for NASA and trying to keep a GPA greater than .02, I don't do much else. Except for Star Trek, that is.

Well, while I am in Florida, I am going to try to keep the Kitty Hawk crew updated on what is going on at NASA. I'll try not to just rehash stuff you probably heard on CNN. Instead, I hope to impart a little bit of what it's like to work with the space program. An insider's point of view, if you will. Of course, you realize that means that all my rambling will no doubt be colored with my own prejudice and arrogance.

By the way, if anyone is interested in getting an up to date list of shuttle missions and expendable launch vehicle (ELV) missions, just call (407) 867-INFO. There is no charge for this call, save the regular long distance charges. You will get a recorded message that is updated every few weeks. The recording will not, however, list missions that are less than about 2 weeks away.

A MOC VIRGIN NO MORE "A MOC 7 PERSPECTIVE"

By Jeff Habrych

I am writing down what I can remember from my first trip to Magnum Opus Con 7 (MOC) before I lose any more brain cells. As my first big convention, I think I made the right choice by choosing MOC because it was not just a Star Trek convention, but a collection of the craziest and most insane people I have ever encountered. I LOVED IT, besides how could I pass up FREE beer.

I mean how many cons do you get a chance to play Roulette with Robert Asprin, discuss "Flesh Gordon" with Bjo Trimble, and actually be able to bid on items at the STARFLEET auction and win.

MOC was also the STARFLEET Region I conference, so we got to mingle with some of the other ships of the fleet and find out about some of the interesting things they are doing or planning in the near future.

Thursday was a slow day, there were still many mundanes roaming around the hotel and things really couldn't start until they left. But Thursday night, things really started to sizzle. With the Con Suite and Casino open, people started to filter in dressed in costumes. And some of the costumes the waitresses had on... well let's just say I had to stand in a bucket of ice water. Robert Asprin showed up at my roulette table and we shot the breeze while playing, well I should say "while I was losing".

While taking a break from losing, I noticed some people fencing in the upper atrium. Larry, Elaine, and I went over to check it out and Larry and I got to do a little fencing.

Friday, the dealers' room opened and it was, **A BUYING FRENZY**, (trust me it's a MOC thing) with dealers displaying their wares, ranging from Star Trek memorabilia to drinking horns to medieval costumes to miniature figures to some very nasty looking swords. Later that afternoon was the premier of

the Home Slave Shopping Network.

Be sure to congratulate Larry and Elaine on their wedding (MOCK of course). It was a lovely affair performed by a minister in front of the whole convention, with flowers, beautiful music and a wonderful reception afterwards, at which they served a delightful white zinfandel, NOT!!! It was in a small side room with a couple of guests, a plastic bouquet, a couple of bums singing "DA, DA, DA DAAAAAA, DA DA, DA, DAAAAA", no reception (what cheapskates) and a warm beer. But more important was who they got to perform the ceremony. It could be Jesse Helms (although you wouldn't be far off)? I think not. Could it be Jesse Jackson? I think not. Could it be Dan Quayle? I think not. Could it be (dramatic pause) SATAN (imagine dramatic, ominous music and back and forth camera zooming, ie. the church lady, for this one)? Yes the MAN himself, come up from the darkest depths of the Netherworld to perform an unholy matrimony. Of course the Mock marriage was all in good fun, but ask Larry to show you the Cewtificate of Mawwaige.

Friday night saw the Annual Bimbo and Mr. Macho contests and everybody had a good time. The contestants had to perform a talent and answer such questions as, "How many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop". The winning talent was, well let's just say it involved a garden hose and a golf ball (let your imagination run wild here). Afterwards was the Dance till Dawn party in the hotel atrium.

The highlight of the convention was the chance to meet and talk with Bjo Trimble. Bjo was wonderfully honest about the goings on behind the scenes at Paramount and is a good source of information. Bjo brought several items with her from the Paramount garbage bin, some film clips of ST:II and ST:IV,

an Enterprise bridge control panel, some ST:VI door stickers and some misc scripts, shooting schedules and the like. These items were auctioned off for the STARFLEET scholarships and this time I was able to bid on a couple of items and win.

Bjo was promoting a new cable channel called Space, Fantasy, Adventure Network (SFAN) and she is enlisting our help for a letter writing campaign (see me for details).

Saturday was the slave auction, Costume and PMS contests. I missed these because I was having dinner with Bjo, but in the highlights I saw that the Alien Queen costume won Best of Show. Again afterwards there was dancing till dawn.

This year the con suite was stocked with free beer and pop donated by a local distributor, so you never had to go thirsty and the con suite always had something going on.

I can't forget to mention that I met Jesus at MOC. He was sitting on a toilet, passing out beer and blessing everyone, though I didn't let him kiss me. I'll only go so far for a free beer. I may be cheap, but I ain't easy.

Sunday was wind down day, get that last item at the dealers' room, say good-bye to new friends, make sure you get phone numbers and addresses, and get ready for that long drive home. But before that was the STARFLEET raffle and I won a choice of Jimmy Doohan autographed pictures.

I'll be catching up on sleep for at least a month. All in all, I think that MOC 7 was a success and I'm already trying to think of a costume for MOC 8. Anybody got any suggestions?

A NIGHTMARE TREK OR HOW I SAVED TWO LIVES AT THE SMITHSONIAN

By Liz Read

An away team, consisting of myself and three family members, left Richmond, VA for the National Air and Space Museum (NAS) in ANOTHER attempt to see the Star Trek exhibit. The drive was wonderful. The day was sunny. The Metro was on time. We walked into the NAS and turned left heading for gallery 211 - Star Trek! Then we saw it:

A SPECIAL PASS IS
NEEDED FOR THE
STAR TREK
EXHIBIT!
ALL PASSES FOR
TODAY HAVE BEEN
GIVEN OUT.

and stopped, as they say, dead in our tracks. And read it again. Then we read it out loud to each other. Not believing the sign could possibly apply to us, we headed toward the information desk at warp nine. The NAS administrators obviously expected us; they had a special desk just for queries about ST. And they fiendishly staffed it with two elderly lady volunteers. They thought no one could hurt someone who looked like their grandmother. They didn't count on my brother.

Thwarted so close to our goal, and possessed of a temper that flashes in a ... well, in a flash, he was out for blood! (We've always thought he's part Klingon.) Being dedicated to preserving life in all its forms, I threw myself in front of him and kept his hands from locking on their throats. (I think they were probably Romulans in disguise. Should've let him go.)

That pretty much ended the mission.

With heavy hearts, we abandoned the NAS Museum for the Natural History Museum, where we spent the day. We saw moon rocks, but it just wasn't the same. CMO out!

THE PENDRAGON CYCLE

Reviewed By
Deborah Herndon

The Pendragon Cycle is a trilogy by Steven Lawhead. The story depicts Taliesin, Merlin, and Arthur. Lawhead brings this story alive by making his characters so utterly believable that one has a hard time remembering it's all fiction and each rendition is a work that holds to the author's imagination. But you really do want to believe Lawhead has all the correct information. The story begins with the father of Merlin (whose ancestry remains forever unknown), Taliesin and Charis, their lives before they met, what events brought them together, and how they started the destiny that was to be Camelot. The story gives a depth and perception to Arthur that is not often found in such literature, and a history and geography of the time and land that while not completely historical and factual, does have elements of both. However, the most surprising and interesting point of the Trilogy is Lawhead's slant on Merlin. Most literature and stories of the famed magician is that he was a sorcerer; not so in this rendition. Lawhead paints

Merlin a Christian, chosen and ordained by God himself, to bring about His will. This twist makes the second book the most intriguing and the most interesting (considering most don't hold this view). For action and intrigue though, Arthur is the book that delivers these. And Taliesin brings all the history and who is answers to the fore. All in all, this trilogy is a wonderful story of the life and times of an era that may or may not have been, but one which we all wish will come again.

NASA TRIVIA

By John P. Miller

What was the name of the first Space Shuttle built?

Well, we all know that Enterprise was the prototype used for the approach and landing tests; however, this vehicle never had the potential to be outfitted for space flight. Columbia was the first shuttle to actually go into space, but it was NOT the first one built. The tail numbers of the shuttles illustrate this point:

OV 099	Structural Test Article
OV 101	Enterprise
OV 102	Columbia
OV CO099	Challenger
OV 103	Discovery
OV 104	Atlantis
OV 105	Endeavour

The Structural Test Article was a complete space frame that was used for structural stress testing. After the successful flights of Columbia, it was decided we needed a second orbiter. Instead of building one from scratch, and since Enterprise could not be made space-worthy, it was decided to "change over" the Structural Test Article (099) and make it a space-worthy craft; hence the new tail number CO099, for Change Over of vehicle 099. Just in case you are wondering, 100 was never used.

DOIN' THE CON THING AGAIN

By Pat Heinske

STARDATE 9203.28 - 5:00 a.m. - I packed a few things into my bike bag, hopped on my Manned High-Warp Probe (license # CHF ENG) and warped out for the 5-hour trip to Greenville, S.C. for Magnum Opus Con #7. Up until 2 days earlier, I had decided not to go, but I figured that if I could do it on a shoestring budget, I had to go for it.

And go for it I did! I (and my bike) arrived (amazingly intact) at the Hyatt Regency Greenville at 10:00 a.m. and I immediately found the rest of the Away Team, listed in order of appearance: Elaine Royal, Larry Pischke, Jeff Habrych, and Kristen Schlicht. Elaine and her ball and chain arrived on Thursday, and Jeff and Kristen on Friday. (M.O.C. was expanded this year from three days to four - YEAH!) If I remember correctly, the first four words I heard from Larry mouth were: "FREE BEER, ALL WEEKEND." Or maybe those were just the first words I took notice of. Actually, those are the only words I remember - from the whole weekend. HMMMMM...

Anyway, this year, M.O.C. was designated the STARFLEET Region One Conference, so quite a few STARFLEET activities were scheduled. The brass was well-represented as well. Right away, I found I was just in time to participate in an Engineering Forum attended by the Chief- and other Engineers from all the ships represented at the con. We exchanged a few ideas and addresses, and had a really good time.

The Kitty Hawk Contingent later met up with Steve and Suzanne Cox, and also John Miller, who drove up from Kenney Space Center in Florida, where he co-ops with N.A.S.A. (I love connections!)

One of the Con guests was Bjo Trimble, and Steve arranged a dinner out with Bjo for all the STARFLEET personnel. Bjo turned out to be a wonderful guest, and I hope to see her again. Nice job, Steve!!

After that, it's pretty much a blur of uniforms, beer, dealers rooms, beer, artwork, beer, hot, gorgeous babes (especially that slim, good-looking blonde who was sitting across from me

in the con suite - I hope I see you again next year!), beer, 'FLEET meetings, beer, breakfast, beer, lunch, beer, supper, beer, parties, beer - well, you know where it's going. What a weekend!

Then, Sunday night about 5:00, we warped back home, Elaine and Larry in his shuttlecraft, and me on my M.H.W.P., to arrive in Raleigh about 10:00 p.m. What a trip!! And you can bet that I'm doing it again next year!

One final note: The local TV station ran a repeat of 'The Naked Now' instead of the new episode of ST:TNG. Fortunately, we were at Steve and Suzanne's house and NOT at the con, so we did not get involved with the riot that ensued - but unfortunately, we were also not involved with contacting the U.S.S. Rebel orbiting overhead who enacted our revenge by way of a couple of well-aimed photon torpedoes. So, if there were any survivors at the TV station who may get to read this, may the sand fleas of a thousand Hortas infest your armpits.

TREK FILM AND VIDEO

By John Troan

I finally logged back onto EOS after a two-month lapse. After weeding through the backlog, I managed to locate a schedule for the rest of the fifth season. Do note that the episode titles near the bottom aren't final, but the dates probably are.

Other information I discovered:

-Paramount has decided ST6 made enough to justify making Star Trek VII. The article mentioned preproduction will start later this year and shooting would probably start next spring. Leonard Nimoy was

4/4 FIRST DUTY
4/11 NEW GROUND (R)
4/18 HERO WORSHIP (R)
4/25 COST OF LIVING
5/2 THE PERFECT MATE
5/9 IMAGINARY FRIEND
5/16 VIOLATIONS
5/23 THE MASTERPIECE
SOCIETY (R)
5/30 I, BORG
6/6 THE NEXT PHASE
6/13 INNER LIGHT
6/20 CONUNDRUM (R)
6/27 TIME'S ARROW

contacted about directing.

-Most of what you hear about *Star Trek: Deep space Nine* is only rumor. Anyone connected with the series apparently signed a nondisclosure contract. The only facts are that Paramount is doing it and that it will start January 1993.

-*Next Gen* will continue through the end of a sixth or seventh season, depending on who you listen to.

MERCHANDISE AND COLLECTOR'S REPORT

By Larry Pischke

These are just a few little odds and ends that I have picked up from sources through the Hobby Masters and at MOC 7 dealers.

-Estes has rereleased their old USS Enterprise and Klingon battlecruiser kits (both original series). These come in nice cardboard boxes embossed with the 25th anniversary logo on them, instead of the old plastic bag that Estes usually packages their rockets in; the original releases came in these bags. They are still flying kits, although it's hard to see how. The Enterprise has the engine mounted in the saucer section, but I can't see where the parachute goes. On the Klingon ship, the engine mounts in the back, and my sources (people who had

these before) tell me that the entire boom separates to eject the parachute. The retail price for each of these is \$29.99.

-Dealers at the conventions are apparently still looking for the Hallmark Enterprise ornaments; we were offered quite a bit for them at MOC. One of the dealers there told us that Hallmark will be reissuing the ornament this year, minus the 25th anniversary markings on the box; the ornament will be the same. She also suggested going to Hallmark now and reserving one, as they run out quickly (right, J.R.?).

-Those of you interested in a USS Excelsior model kit will have to fork over the big bucks. Sources say that AMT (the model company with the

license to Star Trek kits) has no plans to do this ship any time soon. There is, however, a resin kit, which I first saw at MOC. It's fairly large (about 18") and heavy, which is normal for resin. The parts consist of the primary and secondary hulls, the warp engine pylons as one piece, and the two warp engines. This kit is pricey, ranging at the convention from \$100 to \$175.

-Finally, Hobby Masters may be carrying resin kits such as prop duplicates and the above ship, with any luck. Thanks to the work of Jeff Habrych, contact has been made with one of these companies, and they seem amenable to dealing directly with me. I'll keep you posted on progress.

HELLO

By Deborah Herndon

It was my second year of answering the telephones for the PBS telethon. This year was just as much fun as last year, if not more so. There was around 15 people on the crew and all excluding our fearless Admiral wore their communicator. We debated whether to beam out without him or not but considering he was holding the coordinates, we decided to let him join in. Amazingly enough, there were 2 extra people that they didn't have jobs for, so we swapped when necessity called. After we gruelingly answered (Ha-Ha) the phones for 3 hours, we headed on over to the O.K. ? SO-SO? PASSABLE? Golden Corral and there we proceeded to act like the sophisticated group of intellectuals we are NOT! After about 2 1/2 hours and many jokes later we left the sight and the Aliens (I mean employees) were much delighted. One crew member even said that they

heard the aliens say they were tearing up their trade agreement (this is unverified at this time). All in all, a very pleasant and fun time had by all.

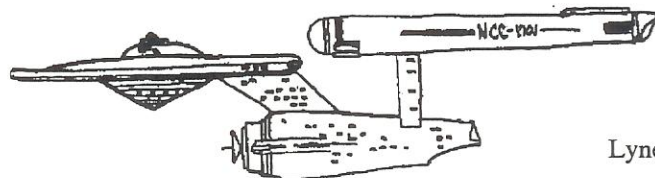
ANSWERS TO TRIVIA TEST by Deborah Herndon (2/92 newsletter)

1. Golden Gate Park; 2. Iman; 3. I've been dead before; 4. Trusted Kirk; 5. T'Khat; 6. Grayson; 7. Sam/Peter; 8. Flanagan; 9. Joanna.

ERIN GOING, GOING

By Deborah Herndon

On March 21 at around 8:00, 20 weirdos (I mean crew members) invaded (entered) my home. The occasion was a St. Patrick's party. There was lots of food devoured and games played. The crew played Trivial Pursuit OR Trektionary actually. Some of the drawings should have been allowed to count as art because they certainly weren't clues. The consolation was that there was no time limit so you could keep on drawing and come at it from a totally different angle. All in all, the event proved entertaining and was well attended. Hopefully all future events will be like this.



Lynette Crowley

STARFLEET PRESS RELATIONS

OR

"SO YOU WANT YOUR NAME IN PRINT"

By Jeff Habrych

During the Region I conference at MOC, I sat in on an interesting presentation called "Creating a Successful Public Relations Image" given by the Fleet Admiral's PR advisor. I will pass on the handout to the Captain, but I thought there were a few items which are good FYI for everyone when dealing with reporters at cons or just in general.

Avoid 'buzz' words — There are certain "buzz" words and phrases which you should try to avoid. Phrases like "fan club" give the impression of screaming teenagers. Remember the official name of our organization is **STARFLEET, the International Star Trek Fan Association**. If you dislike the term "trekkie" explain to the reporter that you prefer the term "trekker". Patiently explain that to many Trek fans, the term "trekkie" is derogatory and not generally used.

Stress the Positive aspects of the Chapter — Explain that the Kitty Hawk is involved in many aspects of community service. Explain the highway cleanup, our involvement in the PBS telethons, and most important our chosen charity "The DUKE Children's Hospital". Also remember to talk about the STARFLEET scholarship programs. Most parents are interested in anything that will help pay their child's tuition.

Explain your terms — Remember when you talk about "starships and shuttles", "admirals and captains", explain these terms to the reporter. To them it might sound as if you actually believe that there is an actual spaceship in high orbit above the city.

Cultivate a relationship with the reporter — Even if it is a couple of questions, try to let the reporter get to know you. The sooner the reporter gets to know that you are just an average person who shares a common interest

with a group of others, the sooner he/she is to give you a fair shake in their stories.

A reporter must sell the story — Generally there are two good reasons to make space available for a feature story:

1. Reports of the strange or borderline.
2. Community members who give of time and talent to improve the community.

STARFLEET members do community service as a matter of course and deserve the media coverage for this kind of a story. Stories of this type are a welcome relief to the hardcore news items that generally fill news reports. Readers/listeners/watchers are impressed to learn about the generosity of others and are often willing to assist in future fund-raising campaigns.

Try not to come off as strange or borderline, by quoting episode dialogue or explaining how warp drive works. This is fodder for a reporter and usually diminishes chances of a favorable story and makes you seem a little less believable.

Be patient with reporters — Many times reporters are assigned stories they don't particularly want. In these cases be especially patient and understanding. Charm the socks off the reporter and they will find it hard to write a bad story.

Call the editor and reporter — After the story is printed, contact the media. Tell them what you like/dislike about the story, correct any mistakes you feel were made, and most importantly be polite and thank them for their time and effort and indicate your willingness to work with them in the future.

Feeling awkward about answering questions — If you don't know or feel you cannot answer the question politely, direct them to someone who you feel

would be better suited to answer and politely thank them for taking interest in you. This makes you seem like a reasonable person.

I think that if you will follow these rules along with a little common sense when dealing with "mundane" (non sci-fi) reporters, not only will the story be favorable, but you will also get the enjoyment of seeing your name and possibly picture in print.

PROS AND CONS

MOC 7 MEMORIES

By Larry Pischke

Most of the fantastic convention is still a blur to me, even after three weeks. I can only recall bits and pieces, images and impressions. Here are some of them:

Thursday: Dull Day

Reunion: Steve and Suzanne, Big John

"Welcome to the Region One Conference - Please work Security"

Free Beer!

"It's a buying frenzy!!" ("Then send them this way!")

Pat finally shows up

New episode... "The Naked Now!?!"

Bjo Trimble is a great guest

Affordable auction prices - but still nothing bought

Mawwage : "I Do ... Pig!"

Slam dancing? Last year's dance was better

Jesus on the toilet handing out beer

"Afro man Afro man!"

What a convention! Sign me up for next year!

M-O-C 7: ONE CON'S LIFE

By John P. Miller

Magnum Opus Con 7. That pretty much says it all. This was my first REAL convention, or would that be MOC convention? After driving some 550 miles from Cape Canaveral, I was ready to party! I arrived about 12:30 a.m. (as in after midnight) on Thursday night/Friday morning. After paying my 10,000 credits to get in, I got a chance to check things out. Just as I expected. MOC is a cool place to be in the spring. The dealer's room was quite impressive. Almost as impressive as their prices! And of course, since everyone in the hotel was with fandom (i.e. NO MUNDANES!!) it was a great atmosphere to promote revelry. There were MOC Marriages (psst, Larry, the marriage is over now, or is it?), costume contests, dancing, general partying, fencing demonstrations, etc. One of the better events was the Slave Auction. Yes, that's right. If you had the green, you could bid for a slave that had put him/her/it-self up for auction. The money went to charity, and you got a slave for three hours to do your bidding. And if you couldn't make the auction, there was the Home Slave Shopping Network on MOC TV, the convention television channel.

Speaking of MOC TV, it was run just like you would run your own TV station. While we were watching The Terminator, during Linda Hamilton's nude scene, the picture suddenly FROZE. It then rewound and started at the beginning of the nude scene again! Talk about service! And we didn't even have to touch the remote control!!

STARFLEET's Region One Conference was held at MOC this year. After attending the prerequisite meetings and doing all the political brown-nosing type stuff (just kidding, really.....honest.....and I mean that) we got to go to the USS Star League's one year anniversary party. Singing filksongs with the likes of the Admiralty and special guest Bjo Trimble is not to

be missed. A truly good time was had by all, and some mortals even got to buy stuff at the auction since STARFLEET's two main highrollers (namely J.R. and Jeannette Maddox) weren't trying to outbid one another. Even so, I still couldn't afford to buy anything! Maybe next year... See ya there.

TO BOLDLY GO WHERE

By Deborah Herndon

My mission was to successfully locate and report the conditions of the Star Trek exhibit. After a long and somewhat treacherous journey, I had found the designated place for the showing. I quickly ascertained that the mission would prove to be more time consuming than anything else. The Aliens in charge (some refer to them as museum employees) had decided the best method of control would be to issue passes every 15 minutes. To give an example, the STARFLEET personnel could arrive at noon and if there had been 1,400 people to see the show already, all the tickets would have been given out. Now this is all highly improbable, but nevertheless not impossible. So all future crew members who are going to attempt this mission should be thus noted. Now on to the data of the mission itself; in a word it was very good. There were costumes that previously were unaccessible, several models including the permanent Enterprise. I do not want to destroy the thrill by going into detail about all of the different items but some very interesting stories or information about the show was displayed and a couple of wonderful photo opportunities were presented for the general enmasse. Crew members

that can afford the trip and like to see interesting things are encouraged by this crew member to make the trip. I went and really enjoyed myself. Only pack your own lunch (prices are ridiculous).

AWAY TEAM SECURITY REPORT

By Jeff Habrych

I am happy to report that the MOC 7 away team made it safely back to the ship with only minor injuries (ie. mostly hangovers and bruised egos).

While there were plenty of Klingons, well behaved I might add (there were no unnecessary deaths), the Romulans must have gotten bad intelligence because none showed up.

During MOC, I had the opportunity to sit down with the Region I Security Coordinator and Chiefs to discuss a Region I security newsletter, Region I security patches, and other related security items.

Some interesting topics were discussed about doing convention security and I hope to discuss them with our security chief for implementation at our next convention.

ME TRANSMITTE
SURSUM,
CALEDONI

BEAM ME
UP,
SCOTTY

Liz Read

THE SHUTTLE SHUFFLE

By John Troan

As of this writing, Discovery just landed at KSC in Florida. The crew's mission was to monitor and record ozone levels in the atmosphere.

The mission for the rest of '92 (in short) are listed below. The launch dates are (obviously) subject to change at any time.

STS-49 5/7	Endeavour	Intelsat VI Reboost Space station Construction Testing
STS-50 6/9	Columbia	US Microgravity Lab Extended Mission (about 2 weeks)
STS-46 7/11	Atlantis	Tethered Satellite System
STS-47 8/12	Endeavour	European Retrievable Carrier Spacelab (Japan) Get Away Special Bridge
STS-52 9/24	Columbia	Laser Geodynamics Satellite US Microgravity Payload Attitude Sensor Package
STS-53 10/15	Discovery	Defense Department Mission (no details yet)
STS-54 12/33	Endeavour	Tracking and Data Relay Satellite (#6) Diffuse X-ray Spectrometer

The missions for '93 are just as diverse, but still mainly scientific-based. The highlight is the mission tentatively planned for December to install the corrective instruments in the Hubble Space Telescope.

STAR TREK ITEMS FOR SALE

By Robert Yates

DOLLS:

TASHA YAR (4 left) \$10.00 each

BOOKS:

ALL STAR TREK BOOKS (16 left) \$.50 each

TAPES AND RECORDS:

STAR TREK IN VINO VERITAS
(RECORD - 9 left) \$1.00 each

COMIC BOOKS:

GOLD KEY COMICS

JUNE ISSUE (mint - 1 left) \$10.00

SEPTEMBER ISSUE (mint - 1 left) \$10.00

MARCH ISSUE (mint - 1 left) \$7.00

OTHER ISSUES (mint and good - 9 left) \$3.00 each

WHITMAN COMICS

THE IMMORTAL (1 left) \$.50

SPOCK'S BRAIN (1 left) \$.50

OTHER ITEMS:

STAR TREK FIRST SERIES TRADING CARD PACKS
(5 left) \$.75 each

Call Robert Yates at (919) 552-7053 for availability.

NASA LEMON-AID: THE SAGA OF ENDEAVOUR

By John P. Miller

Well, after the Space Shuttle Endeavour's Flight Readiness Firing, we come to find out that the new orbiter is living up to its namesake's reputation. Two of Endeavour's three main engines will have to be changed out due to problems with the turbo pumps in each one. This was a new design turbo pump from Pratt & Whitney; one that should prove superior to the original, once they

get all the bugs worked out. Endeavour is still sitting on Pad 39B at Kennedy Space Center. Fortunately, the engine change-out should be possible at the pad. Having to roll-back to the Vehicle Assembly Building (VAB) and de-stack the orbiter to put it back in the Orbiter Processing Facility (OPF) would create an enormous delay in processing flow.

Endeavour's maiden voyage, STS-49: Intelsat Re-boost, is still scheduled for

May 5, 1992. It is believed that the Space Shuttle Main Engines (SSME's) can be replaced without having to postpone the launch date.

"Endeavour is a 95% scale model of a REAL orbiter." -- a NASA engineer overheard while talking about the new orbiter while it was undergoing repairs for some of the 15,000 problems we have had with it since it was delivered to us by Rockwell International.

DEPARTMENTAL REPORTS

COMPUTER SCIENCE

By John Troan

Nothing much here - most of my time has been spent in the Science Offices. From some of the incoming reports, I see we've been streamlining the data flow from the mostly unused terminals. There is also a team working on the holodecks to liven things up.

ENGINEERING

By Pat Heinske

All is well in Engineering, and I am glad to report that the department has expanded! As of this writing, it now consists of myself, Kelly Rasmussen, Robert Yates, Adolf Viol, Steve Motley, Josh Klapper, and Zeke Crater. Robert Yates has been appointed as Electrical Engineering Chief. Propulsion is in the capable hands of Adolf Viol, and Steve Motley is now the Kitty Hawk's Transporter Chief. (So does this make him Chief O'Motley?)

Replies have started coming in for the first annual trip to Kitty Hawk, N.C., and the date of the trip will be decided immediately after the May meeting.

The highway cleanup was held before the April meeting, and we had the largest number of volunteers that we've ever had! Thanks, everyone! As you can see, it REALLY makes a difference when you make the effort! Afterwards, the group descended upon Denny's for a Huge Hurl (oh, I mean Grand Slam) Breakfast, and then half a dozen of us went to the Renaissance Fair at Theatre-in-the-Park. Then, on to the meeting at 4:00. ---Uh, oh, I smell smoke. I had better go see what Robert's gotten his hands into now. (I hope it's just his hands!) Gotta go! Chief Engineer out.

MEDICAL

By Liz Read

Now that warm weather is here, many of us are planning vacations, trying to lose "winter pounds", or taking up a new sport. (Been to volleyball practice?)

When exercising or engaging in a new sport, go slow. Start easy and build up to higher levels of performance gradually. One of the most important things to remember is to warm up and cool down. Listen to those muscles - they know when you're overdoing it.

Vacations! Who doesn't live for that wonderful break from routine? Planning ahead will ensure you have a great one. In addition to plane and hotel reservations, think about health. You'll probably need good sunglasses and sunscreen. Do you take prescription medicine? Take enough to last while you're away, and take a copy of your prescription in case the pills are lost. Consider packing a few things like aspirin, stomach remedies, etc., so you don't have to pay the exorbitant prices in the hotel gift shop.

Finally, don't include alcohol in anything like diving, hang-gliding, white-water rafting, etc., etc., - or driving.

OPERATIONS

By Larry Pischke

Well, I finally found my office. It's been so long since the Kitty Hawk has had an OPS department head that no one remembered where the office was. When I asked the computer, it just laughed at me. Stupid computer.

My major task seems to be rewriting the Operations Manual. I found the old one holding up the corner of the desk. What a mess! I guess I have my work cut out for me. Now, if Engineering can get my Ho-Ho-Omatic up here, I'll get started. Pat?

SCIENCE

By John Troan

Due to the lack of a department head (again), I will be filling in. Most of the sub departments have enjoyed the leisurely mapping mission - except the astronomers. They're mentioning the lack of time to log the coordinates of all the objects in the sector.

NAME THE UNIFORM INSIGNIA

By Lynette Crowley

