



# THE WRIGHT STUFF

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

## A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD SEAT

By J.R. Fisher

To say the least, this has started off as a most difficult year! It has been a long time since we have seen this much snow and ice in Raleigh. Hopefully, it is behind us and we won't receive any more frozen precipitation this winter. But it has affected all of us, as individuals, and our plans for the Kitty Hawk as well. So we are off to our slowest start ever.

Our promotions ceremony and meeting was very lightly attended so all of our planning went for naught. The promotions awarded in January are listed here in The Wright Stuff. Please check the list to see if you are on it. If so, please contact me for your rank pip. Special congratulation go to two of our crew who were promoted by STARFLEET to the rank of Captain: Jane Fisher and Carey Muse. Well done, and richly deserved!

Special recognition is also due Commander Tara Weaver as our "Crewperson of the Year". Tara has always done exemplary work on our behalf and this past year was her best yet. Tara, Jane, and Carey all received framed certificates with their promotions.

If I haven't talked to you about the P.B.S. Telethon, it's not too late to join us on either the evening of March 2<sup>nd</sup> or March 23<sup>rd</sup>. If you would like to do both, even better. Our shift is from 6:45 p.m. until both nights. It is always one of the best Kitty Hawk events of the year. Don't forget breakfast after the show!

Don't forget to bring a can of food for the Food Bank when you come to the meeting. Also, please bring your aluminum cans for recycling (the proceeds going to the Duke jar), and your stamps for Larry and the stamper.

If you haven't made a meeting lately, then you need to know that

we are planning to do another Kitty Hawk T-shirt like the maroon ones. This time you have a choice of science blue and/or black. The insignia will be done in silver. I need to know your choice of color, size, and quantity. Price will be determined by the quantity we purchase. In the past XX and XXX sizes have been a dollar or two dollars more.

The decision for a March party will probably be made at the March 2<sup>nd</sup> meeting. If you have an interest, but cannot attend the March meeting, please contact me afterwards.

The Kitty Hawk has a new challenge that I hope everyone will accept. One of our crew, Martha Lee, is the librarian at Northern Nash High School (Rocky Mount). During a recent conversation with Martha, I was informed that the school library had very few science-fiction books and no Star Trek books on their shelves.

I inquired as to the reason for this condition, and was told that the board or commission, composed of parents and concerned citizens, determine which books will be purchased for the library with the appropriated funds. Apparently they don't feel that science-fiction and Star Trek is an area that money should be expended. However, they are willing to purchase Stephen King books! To say the least, I was dumbfounded!

Further inquiry revealed that while this group does have control over what books are purchased, they have no say on books donated to the library! Thus an idea was born! Martha has checked with the school principal, and she with the school board, and the library would be delighted to accept a donation of books.

It is our stated goal to collect and donate 500 science-fiction and

Star Trek books to the library. We are not asking you to go out and buy books to donate, but rather, check your shelves to see if you have volumes you no longer need or want. Bring your volumes to our meetings; we will auction any desired editions to the crew, with the proceeds going to the Duke jar. Unsold copies will then go to the library collection to be donated. We would like to make the donation sometime in May. I will do further checking, but I believe these donations are tax-deductible.

Donations from the Forvendels, Jeff Habrych, and myself have accounted for over one hundred volumes already! With several months to work on this challenge, I feel 500 books is a very attainable goal. Ask your friends and co-workers if they have books they would like to get off their shelves. Put a note, a request, on your bulletin board. Let's see just how many science-fiction books we can get donated.

**NOTICE!!!!** The normal meeting date for April is the sixth which is the day before Easter. It has been decided that the meeting will be moved up rather than back; so the April meeting will be on March 30<sup>th</sup> at 4 p.m., at the Fisher home. Highway cleanup is also moved to March 30<sup>th</sup> at 10 a.m. Please mark your calendar accordingly.

**DUES!** It is March and your 1996 Kitty Hawk dues are due. Associate dues are \$12.00/year and entitle you to the newsletter and meetings, if you choose to attend. Full membership dues are \$24.00 and gives you all privileges including voting. Please try to pay these by March 30<sup>th</sup>. Also, check your expiration date of your STARFLEET membership.

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VOLUME 7 NO. 1

is a publication of the U.S.S. Kitty Hawk, the Raleigh, N.C. chapter of STARFLEET, an international STAR TREK fan organization. This publication is provided free of charge, to all chapter members in good standing. Subscriptions for non-members are \$12.00 per year (six issues). Please address all correspondence to CATBIRD Publications, 5017 Glen Forest Dr., Raleigh, N.C. 27612. This publication is a non-profit enterprise and is not meant to infringe upon any copyright or trademark held by Paramount Pictures, Gulf & Western, or any other holder of STAR TREK copyrights or trademarks. Unless otherwise noted, ENTIRE CONTENTS ARE COPYRIGHT 1996 CATBIRD Publications, THE WRIGHT STUFF. Nothing in whole or in part may be used without the written permission of the publisher. THE WRIGHT STUFF assumes all material submitted for publication is gratis. The publisher and editors reserve the right to edit all submissions.



## THE WRIGHT STUFF

VOLUME 7

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**TOOL BOX:** Trigem Pentium/75; Hewlett Packard Laserjet III; Microsoft Publisher; Logitech Scanman Plus; Word for Windows; Logitech Ansel Image Editing Software.

# FIRST OFFICER'S LOG

By Carey Muse

The year 1996 is off to an interesting start. We have had two meetings postponed due to ice and snow but we have had make up meetings and hope to continue on with our regularly scheduled activities from here out. The ice and snow reminds me of a mission that I went on to the planet Hoth before my assignment to the Kitty Hawk; however, that is another column.

Congratulations to all who received promotions in January and February. We had quite a number of promotions this time around and

congratulations go out to everyone. Promotions are our way of rewarding the good work of our crew. Please keep up the good work that this ship does. I would also like to congratulate Jane Fisher on earning the rank of Captain aboard our ship as well. Jane does an outstanding job preparing our newsletter and without her we would be in poor shape! Jane, we really appreciate the good job you are doing and please forgive us for not telling you more often. It may get confusing now that there are two captains aboard ship and one Fleet Captain but I am

sure we can manage.

This is the 30th Anniversary of Star Trek. Hopefully this year we will have at least one convention in Raleigh, if not more, to help celebrate. Also, we are looking at our plans to celebrate the 30th Anniversary in September. If anyone has any suggestions as what we can do, please feel free to make them. Time is slipping up on us and any plans we make must be made soon.

Again, congratulations to all who were promoted.

## SCIENCE REPORT

By Elaine Pischke

I'm writing this in the midst of our first significant snowfall in many years - hope you enjoyed it. I'm getting used to my new transport, my old one having met an untimely demise in the Wake Forest Road Sector. I moved over to a family

sized shuttle this time, since Larry has the two-passenger warp shuttle, built for speed, not cargo. Otherwise, things have been quiet in Sciences, what with the holidays and post-holiday recovery period. I am still collecting the labels from the

Heinz baby food jars - just a reminder to those of you with little ones who might be eating the stuff now. Be sure to get them to me by the May meeting so we can turn them in at the Duke Children's Telethon again this year.

## PROMOTIONS

### Officers

Fisher, Jane - Captain  
Muse, Carey - Captain  
Pischke, Elaine - Commander  
Pischke, Larry - Lt. Commander  
Miller, John - Lt.  
Weaver, Tara M. - Lt. Commander  
Weaver, Tara M. - Commander - (Crewperson of the Year)

### Science Department

Amy Becton - PO/2  
Patti Blackwell - PO/1  
Samuel Blackwell - PO/2  
G-Lee Bridges - Chief Petty Officer  
Patrical L. Horton - Master Chief Petty Officer  
Cynthia Sokol - Master Chief Petty Officer  
Adam Woolley - Chief Petty Officer

### Medical Department

Wayland Allen - PO/2  
Benjamin Cohn - PO/2  
Jeff Cohn - Master Chief Petty Officer  
Irene Kan - Chief Petty Officer

Raymond E. McAlister - Senior Chief Petty Officer  
Patricia Rieser - Chief Petty Officer  
Rhonda Rocker - PO/1

Johnathon Taylor - PO/2  
Celeste S. Toombs - Chief Petty Officer

### Engineering Department

Steven A. Motley - Master Chief Petty Officer  
Howard Posner - Chief Petty Officer

### Operations Department

Chris Cox - PO/1  
Brandon Cox - PO/2  
Bob Enters - Chief Petty Officer  
Graeme Pischke - PO/2

### Communications Department

Robin Dennis - PO/2  
Camille Durfee - PO/2  
Audra Taylor - Senior Chief Petty Officer

### Security Department

Glenn DeJongh - PO/1  
Stephanie Fleck - Master Chief Petty Officer

# THE ADVENTURES OF MYSTERY AND SPOT

## EPISODE TWENTY

### CLOSE ENCOUNTER

By Elaine Royal Pischke



Mystery and Spot decided it would be judicious to lay low for a while. Neither was really thrilled with the idea of the cat people's children getting a chance to "play" with them again, but Spot was particularly reluctant to repeat that experience. Mystery knew she could handle them if they got too rough and was actually a little curious about them. But she was more interested in staying comfy and well fed, so she agreed with Spot to stay away from all public areas for a while.

But after a week of lying around Data's quarters, both cats were getting quite bored. Mystery especially longed for a little excitement. And food supplement number 823 or whatever stupid number it was, was just plain for the birds. She definitely needed a change. She glanced at her companion, who seemed content to stare at a fish tank Data had acquired for her amusement.

Gently, Mystery transmitted a suggestion to Spot. "Holodeck?"

Spot's ears perked up and twitched. Mystery felt a twinge of panic from Spot. "We agreed..." But boredom was taking its toll, and Mystery knew Spot was interested.

"I know a way we can get there where we shouldn't run into anyone. It will take longer, but we will be safe."

Spot's fears melted away. "Really? Why haven't we done this before?"

"Well, " Mystery explained. "There was no need. It's more difficult than just using the corridors, and usually slower. Come on, now." The Siamese was on her feet at the door, performing her mysterious magic that opened doors. The two cats stepped out into the corridor. Spot followed Mystery to a panel in the wall. It took Mystery a minute, but eventually the panel slid open, and the two cats entered a miniature corridor. It seemed to

stretch on forever.

"What is this?" Spot asked.

"Geordi calls it a Jeffries Tube. You can get anywhere on the ship you want to go through here. Come on." Mystery led the way expertly through the tube. She turned corners. They climbed ladders. (Spot was not too thrilled with those, but she followed anyway.) They traversed more corridors, turned more corners. Finally, Mystery stopped. Spot became nervous. He sensed something was wrong.

"I think this is it..." Mystery sounded uncertain.

"You think? Does that mean we're lost?" Spot began to panic.

"Of course we are not lost!" Mystery became indignant. "We are simply, not exactly... where I thought we should be..." Mystery was trying to open a panel but it was not budging. "One is never lost in here. You can always open a door, look out, and get reoriented. Which is what I'm doing now..." Finally the panel moved. As it slid aside, Mystery and Spot peeked out. "Oops. Wrong deck." They jumped back before anyone in the corridor saw them. They ran away from the opening.

"O.K. It's this way. I'm sure." Spot followed Mystery, again through corridors and up ladders and around corners. Mystery approached another panel, opened it, peeked out, closed it, and moved on without a word.

"Don't think it," Mystery warned testily before Spot could react.

Finally, Mystery made a decision. "This is it," she declared. Spot was not so sure, but she followed as Mystery opened a panel, glanced out, then leapt to the floor.

They looked around. The corridor was empty. So far, so good. Mystery turned a corner, and yes, there was a holodeck door! At last, they had made it. Mystery approached the door and made it

open.

The scene before them was a dirt street, bustling with people in funny clothes. There were horse-drawn wagons and soldiers in bright red uniforms carrying muskets. There were cows in a grassy field in the middle of the city, and a small boy was trying to lead one away by a rope. Children ran across the green to a one room school house.

Spot sighed with relief as the door closed behind them. "I don't think we'll find any cat-people here."

"Not likely," Mystery agreed. The pair trotted off to explore this new world. They saw many interesting things, chased some mice, and Mystery gave Spot a lesson in tree climbing. It was late afternoon when the cats were sprawled out and napping in a field of grass when they suddenly heard a racket - squealing, shrieking, squalling... They leapt to their feet, but it was too late. They were surrounded.

"What is it?" One of the cat children squealed.

"It's a cat, " one of the human children answered. "Two cats. This is Mystery, and that is Spot."

"What's wrong with them?"

"Nothing. They are just scared." The human child bent to pet Spot. He purred nervously.

Just then the children's teacher called to them. "Come on, class. Mr. Samuel Adams and some of the colonists are meeting in a few minutes. They are planning an insurrection which will become known as the Boston Tea Party. Let's go watch. Then your history lesson will be finished for today."

The children, both human and Danisian, ran after the teacher. The cats were left alone.

Both cats were silent and unmoving for a full minute. Finally, Mystery sat down and began to wash herself. "Sometimes you get in such a fret over nothing, Spot."

# DOIN' THE CON THING AGAIN

By Pat Heinske

STARDATE 9602.18 - I have just returned from shore leave at Magnum Opus Con 10-A - the "A" being for Apology. Basically, MOC-10 sucked so bad, it pulled matter back out of black holes. So, we figured MOC 10-A (actually A was for Appreciation) was the MOC we should have gotten the first time around.

Oh, what a weekend it was.

I arrived on site at the Adams Mark Hotel in Charlotte about 2:00 p.m. on Thursday, after having lunch with my friend and costuming partner, Cheralyn Lambeth, who works for the Paramount Show Services in town. While waiting for the rest of the landing party to arrive, I registered with the con and Kirk-Riker-Bashir-Paris'ed around for a couple of hours until they finally arrived. (By the way, Scott - thanks for the key - Emily thank you, too.)

As usual, since the rooms were registered under Lieutenant Commander Pischke's name, the hotel screwed up the reservation (through no fault of Larry's). But, after some finagling with the manager, we got our 3-room suite - the room of the beast - room 666 (and 664 and 668). Now, normally, this would be bad - but at a party convention like MOC, it's the only place to be!

So we piled our stuff in our humble abode, chose beds, and went down to the dealer's room. Some

very nice stuff was to be had, and prices were actually pretty darn reasonable, too. (Except for the autographed photos - AAAHH!!!) I also learned that L'ursa and B'etor, out of makeup, are both babe-alicious! Wow!

I brought most of my costumes with me, of course, so throughout the weekend, I appeared at different times as myself, Luke Skywalker, Leopold Zeitgeist, Indiana Jones, The Shadow, and in my Monster Maroons. People started asking me by Saturday afternoon just how many costumes I had brought with me! But the best was yet to come...

Saturday night was the Masquerade Ball. I decided to wear my freshly completed Babylon 5 uniform that Cheralyn had made for me, and she decided to join me in her B-5 uniform, too. We won 2nd place in the popular vote competition and won a 2 foot tall trophy - my first since 1992 and the rocketeer! But we were happily upstaged by Brian Jones in his Darth Vader outfit and John Miller in his new Obi-wan Kenobi outfit - they won best of show and a 4½ foot tall chrome and gold monstrosity that they had to help each other carry away! So congrats John and Brian, and thanks, Cheralyn! (By the way - Diana Waldier did the sewing and leatherwork on both John's and Brian's costumes, and I did the chest and belt boxes on Brian's and the pins and insignia on my B-5

uniform.)

Last, but by all means not least, I have to mention Hope. Hope is a wonderful, sweet, beautiful lady who happens to be the ROC OF AGES (a con coming soon) "poster girl", for lack of a better term. The paths of the Shadowplayers and hers crossed many times during the convention, and she helped make MOC 10-A a success, at least in my mind, if no one else's. (And no, this has nothing to do with Kirk, Riker, Bashir, or Paris.) This was her first con, and Saturday night, as we said goodbye, she thanked me and the rest of the Shadowplayers for making it a really fun con for her, and she's looking really forward to ROC OF AGES now, 'cause she knows it's going to be a blast, too.

## ROC OF AGES

MAY 10, 11, 12

CHARLOTTE, N.C.

PERFORMANCES BY

## THE SHADOWPLAYERS

BE THERE!

(Shameless self-promotion - tsk, tsk, tsk!)

So while MOC 10 was "na, nah - don't go there!", MOC 10-A was definitely the place where "Hope Schwings eternal!"

## SECURITY REPORT

By Tara Weaver

Well, I hope everyone made it through all the nasty weather we have been having safely. I know I, for one, have seen my fill of snow and ice (for the year, at least).

I have very little to report this time around except for my heart-felt congratulations to Glen DeJongh and Stephanie Fleck for their recent promotions. Glen is now a PO/1 and Stephanie has achieved the rank of Master Chief Petty Officer. Congrats, you two!

Aside from that, the Security Department has been rather quiet. Until next newsletter, All's Clear!

## CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS

MARCH 2 :	4:00 - Kitty Hawk Meeting
	6:45 - P.B.S. Telethon
MARCH 23 :	6:45 - P.B.S. Telethon
MARCH 30:	10:00 -Highway Cleanup
	4:00 - Kitty Hawk Meeting