



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

A lot is going on in the world of STAR TREK and on board the Kitty Hawk, so we may as well dive right into them.

As you know, election of a new fleet admiral is this month and you probably have not received anything from headquarters as to who is running, platforms, etc. Therefore, the latter pages of this newsletter contain copies of those things as was down-loaded from the net by Region I.R.C. Linda Neighbors and mailed to me in the monthly memo. Please read these carefully and if you have any questions regarding these people, don't hesitate to call or ask me. But most important, remember to vote. Not just in STARFLEET but in your local, state, and national elections.

Also, in this newsletter, you will find a copy of STARFLEET's financial report - fiscal year 1995. Take a good look at this, so that you can better appreciate the scope of running an international organization of this size, and better judge who you wish to be handling these monies for you over the next two years.

At the November meeting, we will be deciding a number of things for the near future. First up is a decision about having an anniversary/holiday party this year. We do not have access to the country club so a substitute site for a gathering will have to be picked as well as choice of food, dress, etc. Most likely choices would be either the 7th of December (meeting day) or the 17th (a Tuesday night). Important will be keeping the price per person down as past years have been somewhat expensive and some members felt they couldn't come for that reason.

Raleigh's First Night is coming quickly and I have the volunteer forms to be filled out. Please see me for details. This year, we will man a button tent from 2 p.m. to 11:30 p.m. I am also looking for a few good

people to help me in the merchandise tent next door. This is the major way we supplement our income as it provides \$300 to \$400 each year. Please volunteer. We have a good time and it is a great way to spend New Year's Eve.

While we haven't had further word from UPN on their proposed convention in the winter, we have had an invitation to do security for a three day Babylon-5/STAR TREK convention in Durham February 14 - 16, 1997. We will decide if we want to do this one and the terms.

As most of you already know, our CMC, Jeff Habrych, moved to take a new job several months ago. I am happy to report that he is doing well and has settled into a new abode. His new address is:

Jeff Habrych
12 Water Street
Unit B-3
Mystic, CT 06355
Phone # (860) 572-8466

Find the time to give Jeff a call or drop him a note. I know he would love to hear from us besides just newsletter stuff.

We were pleasantly surprised on the weekend of the 26th by a visit from our "out-of-country" member, Margaret Lamb. She had been over for one of her working visits and was on her way back to England. She looked great and had her usual anecdotes to tell. Drop Margaret a line sometime. I know she would love to hear from her crewmembers.

On a sadder note, I have to report the passing of Diana Waldier's mother. She had been sick for a while so it was not totally unexpected and Diana was able to go down to Florida and be with her and her family. The Kitty Hawk sends its condolences and will make the usual donation to the designated scholarship fund when the new administration is in place.

Skipping around a bit; just got an option on the holiday party: Balentine's - December 11th - 25 people minimum - meal served at table - appetizer, entree, two vegetables, roll dessert, beverage - \$11.95 to \$14.50 - everyone gets the same unless dietary problem. Low end runs 1/4 chicken or ham; \$12.50, roast beef or turkey; \$14.50, ribeye or prime rib. Think about it and let me hear from you ASAP.

We now return you to regularly scheduled programming. The upcoming movie (ST) "First Contact", is scheduled to premiere on Friday, November 22. We have been unable to confirm which theater(s) will be showing the movie and would they like us to be there in the lobby to advertise it and recruit. When I spoke to UPN about it, they also did not have a handle on which theater would be showing it and if they would be doing an extensive promotion for it as a Paramount station. They did indicate that they would like our participation if they in fact do anything for it.

Therefore; if you would be interested in working a theater that Friday, Saturday, or Sunday, please sign up with me ASAP. We would prefer that you have a ST uniform and be outgoing so as to maximize our exposure and recruiting. Kitty Hawk T's will be accepted as long as at least one member of the team is in uniform.

No mention of an advance showing has been made, but it is traditional to have a midnight showing and we traditionally go.

Hang in there crew! We will survive, we will persevere! Because we have the Wright Stuff!

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VOLUME 7 NO. 5

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.



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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.

KITTY HAWK CHRONICLES II

TO EACH HIS OWN

By Audra Taylor

TO EACH, MUSIC

His voice was clear. "We were once whole, thinking and feeling as one. Then creatures came, to mine our world. They did not care that it was our world, that we wanted to be left alone. They used weapons to hurt us. The damage from this was so great that in order to survive, the one divided into many. Before the one became many, we were given instructions. They were clear, our purpose was to take the knowledge that the one had, and use it to find a new home, so the many could be rejoined back into the one. We called our planet home. That is the only name, by your words, that it ever had."

"How can you speak our language?" Tal's voice had an unusual enthusiasm to it. "How did you get here? Then you just appeared out of nowhere. No transporter, no nothing..."

"Tal?!" she interrupted. "What happened to one question? I'm sure the others would like to ask something?"

"It is alright" Michael said. "Perhaps if I cannot get to all the questions this time, I can return later to answer more." Michael looked hopefully over at her. Everything about him was comforting to her. He gave her peace and security unfamiliar to her since childhood. If only the others could see how wonderful he is. She could hear Michael's voice saying "I know your language because I listened and then joined."

"You mean like Vulcans? A joining of minds?" Tina spoke up eyeing Michael with an unsure look.

"Joining of minds. Yes. But it is more about sharing minds, thoughts, than joining. When the many was one, we were nothing but thought. We would have shared with the creature who mined our world, but they were too closed."

"Is that why you chose me?" she asked.

"Yes. I knew that your mind, thoughts, energies were open from the moment you arrived. You heard me calling, whispering to you. I knew you heard. But, at first you wouldn't answer."

"I couldn't answer. I didn't know how," she muttered looking away from him.

"Then you found the touples."

"Touples?" Tal asked. "What is that?"

"The small black rocks, they're

thought amplifiers. I nicknamed them touples."

"Thought amplifiers, that's how you put Jose to sleep?" Tal asked, before anyone else could.

"Sort of. I have to think it, see it and feel it, in order to project it. All of those at once isn't easy. With Nelson I used a different tuple. Its stronger. The projection of the thought is more focused."

"Let me see one" Evan demanded, who up until now had been silent.

"Careful. They're actually living organisms."

"These things are alive?" Tal asked as he looked at Evan who was stroking the rock with his finger.

"Close your eyes Evan. Think of something nice. Hear it. Feel it. See it without disruption."

Within a few moments a soft noise almost unrecognizable was heard. Then the sound became louder. It was music, beautiful music. The crew looked around at each other, the sound seemed to come from everywhere. It wasn't coming directly from the rock, it was all around them. That's when she noticed it. Most of the crew was smiling. Tina's smiles light up her face. Everyone was so caught up in the moment they didn't notice that Michael was gone.

TIME TO WAIT

Shelly peered around corners and hid in the dimly lit hallway. She knew the ship well, not as well as Taylor, but well enough for what she needed. So far, no problem. There weren't any guards. In fact, some of the work stations were empty. 'Something is wrong and I don't want to know about it. I just need my computer.'

The room was just up the hall. 'I will get in and out quickly and if this works we can all get out here alive.' It was the *if* that had Shelly worried. She had tested her computer's compatibility with Master's Play. It hadn't really worked. There were a number of bugs she had to work out. She had made some major modifications, but whether all the problem were fixed or not was anyone's guess.

Taylor was starting to get worried, Shelly had been gone too long. Or maybe it just seemed like a long time. Between the pain in her ribs, the

pounding in her head and the aching in her gut, every second felt like an hour. Johnathon laid beside her, quietly sleeping. She felt a pain of anxiety as she looked down at him. 'I love him so much. If only I could do more.' Her thoughts trailed off as she looked over at the guard. His loud snoring was gone. Laquin was beside him, examining him. She looked over at Taylor.

"He's not asleep anymore" Laquin announced to Taylor.

"Then what is he?"

"Dead" Laquin stated.

"Did you do that?" Taylor asked.

"No."

"We should get him out of here. Do you know what killed him, Laquin?"

"Yes. An ancient death. No one has died on our planet like this for a long time."

"Like what? What's going on Laquin?"

"Many, many generations ago. Our people came from the stars. The Goddess came to our world and made it home. Other came with her, differs. They were not like she was."

"Were they different, like him?" Taylor asked pointing to the guard.

"No one knows for certain. But we do have a record of their deaths. Dehydration. Coas, a forever sleep. The guard had both of these."

"He must have been sick when he came in here. Do you think any of us have got it?"

"No. In records the differs died from this; the loves did not. The loves were like us, we have nothing to fear."

"Good. Tell me some more about the goddess. It'll help kill time, till Shelly gets back."

"By the birthing of the first shadow it was only the goddess and her five loves. The goddess had four solid loves and one love of air."

"You mean like lovers, men she loved and had children with, that sort of thing."

Laquin smiled at Taylor's understanding. "In solid form she gave us all life. We are descendents from her. We can trace our fathers all the way back to one of her solid loves."

"What about her other lover?"

"That love was special. He was the one who would join with her when her solid form was gone. He is the one who is joined with her now. They reside all around us, joined forever, the goddess

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SCIENCE REPORT

By Elaine Pischke

I hope everyone survived Hurricane Fran with minimal damage. It was an experience I'm sure none of us care to repeat. However, I gather from what I have been reading over the past few years that we can expect an increase in the number and strength of hurricanes over the next two decades. This is in part

due to global warming, and in part due to normal fluctuations in weather patterns. I know Fran caught many of us by surprise. I think we will all be a little better prepared next time. I want to thank everyone who helped us out with water, showers, ice, etc. during the aftermath of the storm.

OPERATION'S REPORT

By Larry Pischke

Here I am once again, furiously banging away at my terminal, a newsletter deadline looming overhead like a huge bag of festering garbage hanging by a piece of chewed dental floss. The problem with writing these reports, as I'm sure any of the department heads will tell you, is that **THERE IS NOTHING TO REPORT!!**

You people are so boring!! You just sit there like, well, like people just sitting there, waiting for something to happen. Well let me tell you something: if you wait for something to happen on board this ship, your gonna die of apathy! Us old timers have run fresh out of ideas. Many of you haven't heard of some of the activities that we used to do, and I'll tell you why. We had such a lousy turnout the first time around, we're phaser-shy about suggesting it again.

The long and short of it is that we are *desperate* for suggestions. I for one would not like to see this group go under due to lack of interest. So, speak up.

SECURITY REPORT

By Tara Weaver

I hope all is going well for everyone as we move into the holiday season. I have little to report this time around as convention planning is advancing slowly, and little else is going on.

Please go ahead and start thinking about First Night Raleigh... I will need as many volunteers as I can get to work our booth this year - Plus the more we

get the merrier.

Due to my current work schedule, I will not be able to make it to the meetings for a little while; if anyone wishes to ask me a question or discuss First Night, the convention, etc., your best bet is to call me (859-8185). That's all I have for now, so I'll close with an "All clear!"

ENGINEERING REPORT

By Brad McDonald

First a brief update from the last report. As I reported, James Cameron is working on a new Titanic movie, (actually a new movie about the Titanic), but with a reported budget of 100 million dollars, the movie could be classified as Titanic as well. The story is a basic retelling of the disaster but bookended with a story set in the current time period. That story will relate to events in the period story. The other project is a four hour miniseries for the networks. Currently, there's a race to see which will be finished first.

Although the television season seems to be off to a good start, I have serious doubts about the future of Voyager. Barely a month into the new season, they've started reruns. With a promise from the network for

something new and bold, they're falling short. While I heartily agree with loosing the Kazon presence (How long does it take to travel through their space, or was Voyager just going in circles?), I still question Neelix's knowledge of territory far beyond a simple tradesman's scout class vessel. Originally, Voyager (the series) was awfully familiar ground, as in "Fleeing from the Cylons (Kazon), the ragtag group (crew) of survivors make for their only possible destination, Earth". Battlestar Galactica failed due to its basic premise, that of cowardice, running from a threat. The producers of Voyager were following in fatal footsteps and realized almost too late. However, unless they can deliver on fresh stories and ideas, they may meet the same fate

as Galactica. Voyager had the promise of returning to the roots of the original series. Next Generation had lost a lot of the action/adventure premise and became a thought and talky show. Weighed down with regulations and restrictions, when confronted by hostilities or such, they'd call for a conference and discuss the matter. Kirk would shoot first, stunning when necessary, separate the good guys from the bad and get on with it. Voyager had promised a return to the more action driven stories, but hasn't done well on the delivery. When Deep Space Nine premiered, I thought it would return to the original concept but turned out to "Boldly sit where no one has sat before". Eventually, they corrected

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WHERE THE ATOMIC AGE BEGAN

By Michael Glenn

The city of Oak Ridge, TN was a sleepy little town in the middle of nowhere at the beginning of World War II. Then a bunch of flat-landers started poking around. What the residents had were: isolation -- a large, flat space ringed by mountains far from prying eyes; abundant power from the TVA project in the Great Depression; labor from both the local area and the major cities not too far distant. What the residents got were eviction notices with as little as two weeks' notice.

When you read the form letter to landowners displayed in the American Museum of Science and Energy in Oak Ridge, it appears that their rights were preserved. Payment for property was placed in a trust account from which the owners could draw immediately and they did not forfeit their right to dispute the value placed on their property by the government, but move they must and quickly.

Also on display is a copy of Albert Einstein's letter to the President informing him of the possibility of creating an explosion using enriched uranium instead of the heavy water upon which the Germans and, to a lesser extent, the Japanese were concentrating their experiments. This letter is the basis for the Manhattan Project, the subsequent Atomic Age, the dissolution of the town of Oak Ridge and the creation of the city of Oak Ridge.

In the museum, there are exhibits chronicling the transformation of Oak Ridge and the work done during WW II. Next, you see about the nuclear work that is ongoing there now. Also, there are general exhibits about fossil fuels and alternative energy sources, how they are produced, transported, used and their futures. There are general science exhibits intended for children (FUN-da-MENTAL!) and, outside, in a fifties-look gas station, an exhibit on electric and natural gas cars. Not at the museum, but you can drive to see them are the original graphite reactor (a National Historic Landmark) and the

K-25 nuclear materials site that is still in operation. On some days, there is a bus tour that will take you into these sites.

Oak Ridge is just west of Knoxville, TN and not far from Pigeon Forge and Gatlinburg. For a scenic way to get there, get off I-40 Near Asheville, NC and take the Blue Ridge Parkway south. It ends near Cherokee at US 441, which you take west through the Great Smokies National Park. Take your time exploring and visit Clingman's Dome. Stay in Gatlinburg on the river (we chose the Rivermont; balcony over the river and gas log fireplace: \$60).

Take in the Dixie Stampede in Pigeon Forge, if you've a mind to. I was a bit disappointed in this because I thought that it was a rodeo and expected a lot of horse-y goings-on. There was a bunch of audience participation contests and we only saw the entertainers we were paying for about 2/3 of the show. This is a fixed-menu country meal; a vegetarian option is available, but at the same price. Pack some plastic utensils if you're fastidious -- you're expected to eat like a Southerner, here. If you happen to sit on the "Northern" side, remember that the staff may be dressed in blue but they're still from the local area and are probably waiting for a "promotion" to the "Southern" side.

Pigeon Forge is also home to Dollywood and there are helicopter tours of the town or into the National Park (my personal choice is Rainbow on US 321 South). Surprisingly, I saw no wax museums or Ripley's Museum, but if you have a favorite example of something that's tacky, you'll probably find it in Pigeon Forge.

Tennessee is a great place to visit. Like North Carolina, it's wide, very wide, so to get to the attractions in Memphis or Nashville, it's a heckuva drive. Worth it, though.

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the error and added some fine actions stories. This effort culminated in the revamp of the series, adding Worf, re-introducing the Klingons as a threat, taking away Odo's identity and even making Quark an exile in the Ferengi business world. Bold steps, but effective. Right now, DSN is the keeper of the flame in the Star Trek universe. I hope Voyager will find

its own direction, soon.

As discussed at the last meeting, many were disappointed with the much anticipated 30th Anniversary special. Besides the excusable technical glitches in a live production, I was surprised by the absence of Majel Roddenberry and the unexplained presence of an opera singer and Kenny G. (I wanted to see the salute to special effects, not Kenny G's profile

backlighting by the special effects!) Oh well, so much for the 'special event of the year', I just hope the movie does better.

Since my last report went into overtime, I'll keep this short. As always, if anything I brought up in this report piques your curiosity, or evokes your wrath, I'll be glad to discuss it at the next meeting.

(Continued from page 3)
and Michael."

"Joined forever. I like that. So how many loves do you have?" Taylor asked.

"Only one. I miss him. I was to be joined with his brother. But he was too

young. Then I met, Akalm."

"Perhaps you can marry his brother later," Taylor said in a purely teasing tone.

"Perhaps. If I so choose. I know my mother would like it if had more than one love." Laquin's face had a

serious expression.

"Mother's always wish for more." Taylor and Laquin smiled and laughed slightly.

TO BE CONTINUED...