

And to the REPUBLIC

VOLUME V, ISSUE TWO

MAR./APR., 1994

The Official Newsletter of the USS REPUBLIC, NCC-1371

A Chapter of STARFLEET, the International Star Trek Fan Association--Atlanta, Georgia



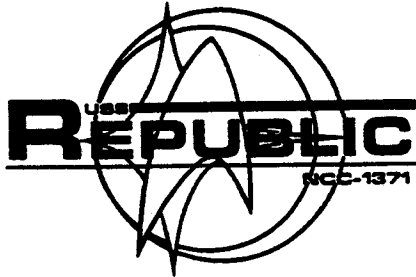
NEWSLETTER STAFF

Chief of Communications

Edmund Trafford

Editor

Dan Carson



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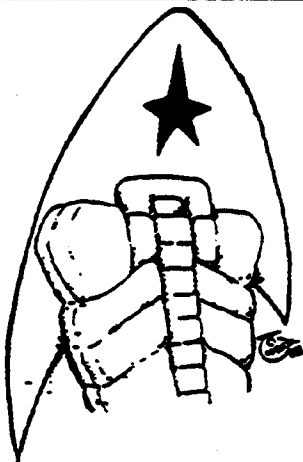
USS REPUBLIC

844 Parkstone Dr.

Stone Mountain, GA 30083

AND TO THE REPUBLIC welcomes submissions of written material and artwork; however, no responsibility for such submissions can be assumed by the publisher.

FROM THE CENTER SEAT



by Fleet Capt. Kelly Hilliard

We interrupt your regularly scheduled program for a message from your captain .

.. My fellow Republicans, I am happy to report that the status of all ship functions is at an all-time high. We have recently filled our Chief of Operations and Chief of Security posts with Tom Silver and Tonya Spanks, respectively. I would like each of you to give them a warm welcome to our fold. However, we do have a new vacancy. We are in need of a new Chief Medical Officer. If anyone is interested in this position, please contact me.

On other notes, the USS Republic is again involved in a major exhibit at SciTrek. Super Heros, another OMSI travelling exhibit like last year's, is currently running at SciTrek. This is a VERY good exhibit. But it needs one thing . . . people to staff the exhibit. If you have ANY spare time, please contact either me or Ann Marie Brown at 522-5500 about volunteering.

Those people who are planning to attend the National Conference in Orlando in June need to send me a deposit of \$25 for the trip. The total cost, not including the con membership, is \$100 and includes your transportation and hotel for two or three nights. Three nights adds \$25 to the cost. This is a great deal, and I encourage everyone to sign up for this trip. This is Region 2's first National Conference, and we need to make a good showing of ourselves. Which means that if you can, please sign up to volunteer some of your time at the Fleet table or any other area that needs volunteers.

Last but not least, we need volunteers to help man the table at the upcoming Vulkan on March. Armin Shimerman ("Quark") of DS9 is the guest. This is his first visit to Atlanta, so come down and see him. It's so nice to see freshfaces, isn't it? This is also the Zone 2 and Region 2 captains call, so the eyes of Region 2 are upon us. Let's show them what we're made of. Come down and enjoy the con and help us out at the Fleet table. See ya there!



NOTES FROM NUMBER ONE

*by Cmdr. Jeff Kirkland,
Executive Officer*

Listen up, crew--it's con season. Your captain and I led an away team to Savannah, Georgia. This was to commission a new ship, the USS Savannah. The team included members of the Klingon ship Darkstar and the USS MacLeod.

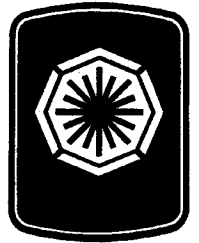
The commissioning party on Saturday night was fun, and a good time was had by all. (Note that no Romulan ale was served!) In the early Sunday morning hours, we divided into two groups. One group went to bed at the home of the captain of the Savannah, Group two partied some more at the home of the first officer of the Savannah.

On Sunday, we all met at the convention and heard Walter Koenig talk as the guest speaker. A wonderful time was had by everyone on the away team. We drove home Sunday night and made it back to the ship with no losses but gained a new member.

On Saturday, January 29, our Chief of Engineering, Shane Shadrix, Capt. Hilliard, and I worked on our display. We hope to have this almost completed by Vulkon Atlanta. Hope to see you soon!

Engineering

*by Lt. Cmdr. Shane Shadrix,
Chief Engineer*



Chief engineer's log stardate 9402.05.

I would like to welcome our new Security Chief Tonya Spanks and thank her for her prompt response in the incident with the Democrats. I am pleased to report that the shakedown cruise went fine, and we have been cleared for deep space. Lt. Commander

Trafford and I have been talking about trying to come up with a skit for either Vulkon or the International Convention. I think that this is a great idea and hope we can do something. We will need ideas, so I would like everyone to try and come up with at least one. Please your ideas to me or Kelly, then the club will decide on the best. Well, that's about all for now. See you at Vulkon.

Engine room out.

OPERATIONS



*by Lt. Thomas Silver,
Chief of Operations*

"Intruder alert! Intruder alert!" Chief of Security Tonya Spanks received in her office. Investigating the disturbance, she runs out and apprehends a Ferengi in Starfleet uniform wearing a lieutenant's bars.

"All right, who are you and how did you get that uniform and what are you doing on my ship?" Before I could explain, I was incarcerated and put in the Republic's brand-new brig.

Meanwhile, Capt. Hilliard, hearing about the intruder, decided to investigate as well. Coming down to the brig, he saw Tonya interrogating me with great zeal. "Tonya," Capt. Hilliard said, "What are you doing with our new Chief of Operations?" And so ended my arrival on the USS Republic.

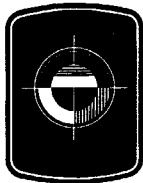
Hello, everyone. My name is Thomas Silver, and as you can guess, I'm the new Chief of Operations--and a Ferengi. I'm not new to fandom, though. A few years ago, I founded and was the first CO of Troy Outpost in Troy, New York. The club went down, and my next posting was chief communications officer on the USS MacLeod. I passed my Paramount and because the Republic was closer, I transferred aboard as Chief of Operations. Well, enough about my introduction.

It's convention time!! In March, we have StellarCon in High Point, North Carolina. Then we have Vulkon the week after, and some



time next month, we have MOC9. I guess that's about everything this time. See you next meeting.

SECURITY



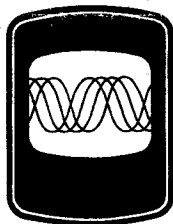
by *Tonya Spanks,*
Chief of Security

"Red alert! Red Alert!" The Republic is missing two crew members. After surveying the planet known as Silo-X (which was devoid of intelligent life), our away team returned to the ship, and a few days later, Diane and Jim Fisher mysteriously disappeared. Efforts have been made to contact them, but they cannot be found. If anyone has any knowledge of their whereabouts, please contact the Chief of Security or Capt. Hilliard.

Excuse me, it seems as though we have another problem developing in Engineering. How'd those Democrats get on board? Security out.

Communications

"Hailing Frequencies"

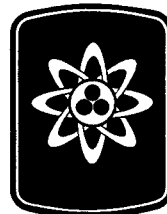


by
Lt.Cmdr. Edmund Trafford,

Now, let me get this straight--last issue of ATTR, Chief Engineer Shadrix opened his column (and I quote): "Hello, Republicans!" And now he's complaining because the Democrats are storming his engine room? I don't really blame Shane for this--no, this unauthorized boarding is clearly a breach of security, and I'm sure certain Security personnel will be phasered at dawn over this little incident. Maybe we should all combine forces and just become Republicrats--except that the Prime Directive expressly forbids us from meddling in the affairs of low-class (I mean, lower class--well, you know what I mean . . .) life forms. (Is a Democrat a life form . . .?) Well, enough of this bulkhead humor. (There are some ideas here for a dynamite con skit, dontcha think?)

Sciences

"The Science Station:



by *Cmdr. Jeff Kirkland*

Captains Hilliard, Fuller, Fuller (the Klingon), and I have set up a joint meeting of the three ships. This will be a special program on the Mellenium Project. The meeting will be held at the Fernbank Science Center at 2 p.m. on March 19. Speceial guest speaker will be Forrest Schultz. I hope that the USS Republic will be well represented at this meeting.

I would like to take this time to ask you to volunteer at SciTrek. It is very rewarding and lots of fun to teach at SciTrek. So come join us in the fun.

Last month, Capt. Hilliard and I attended the volunteers awards night at SciTrek. The two ships that worked at SciTrek were the Roger Young and the USS Republic. The Roger Young had 12 to 15 members who worked a total of 650 hours while the USS Republic had only 6 members and worked a total of 450 hours. We had lots of fun while we were working. So once again we invite you to come join in the fun and at the same time help others learn.



ORLANDO CELEBRATES STARFLEET IN 1994!

**THE 1994 STARFLEET
INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE
STARRING LEONARD NIMOY!**

A 20th Anniversary Convention Celebration

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Hosted by Region 2 and Vulkan Conventions

Orlando North Hilton & Towers
350 South North Lake Blvd., Altamonte Springs, FL 32715
June 17-19, 1994



HOTEL: Sleeping rooms single/double \$69, triple \$79, quad \$89. To reserve space call the Hotel at 800-247-1985 or (407) 830-1985.

MEMBERSHIPS: Including Starfleet discount, \$25 for the weekend. (Regular prices will be \$40 at the door). You must make payment by March 1 and mention your SCC number to get the discount.








DISNEY PACKAGES: Since you're there, why not enjoy the land of the Mouse? Pre- and post conference packages will be announced in the brochure!

RESERVED SEATING: Available for two-day memberships and via mail order only and costs \$10 per person. Payment must be sent at the same time you do your mail order for memberships. If you wish to sit with someone, you must order together. Reserved seating is not free for children.







CONVENTION ADDRESS: Send checks payable to Devlin Associates care of Vulkan/Joe Motes, 12237 SW 50th Street, Cooper City, FL 33330. Send a large self-addressed, stamped envelope for your receipt or if you wish to receive the brochure.



March 1994

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
					Meeting at Fernbank Noon Lunch & Outing Happy B-day Michael	
	1	2	3	4	 5	6
				VULKON Region 2 & Zone 2 Conference	VULKON Region 2 & Zone 2 Conference	VULKON Region 2 & Zone 2 Conference
7	8	9	10	 11	 12	 13
	Happy Birthday Jeff Scheb!		Happy St Patricks Day!		Republic Meeting at Fernbank 2pm today! Millennium Project Speaker	First Day of Spring
14	 15	16	 17	18	 19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	6 31			

April 1994

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
					Republic Meeting at Fernbank Noon Lunch & Outing Afterwards 	
		Happy Birthday Matt Ebling 				
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
					Republic Meeting at Fernbank Noon Lunch & Outing Afterwards 	Happy Birthday Joe Scheb! 
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	Happy Birthday Dan Carson! 					
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	Happy Birthday Keith Rodgers! 					
25	26	27	7 28	29	30	

FEATURES* *FEATURES* *FEATURES

BOOK REVIEW:

Fallen Heroes
by
Dafydd ab Hugh

by Lt. Cmdr. Edmund Trafford

Much as I enjoy Trek fiction, I usually read each new book as it comes out just once and then put it on the shelf (exceptions are John Ford and Diane Carey--many times). But this new DS9 novel is so compelling that I went from the last page to the first and started over again. It is a dark and fatalistic novel: Through an unusual chain of events, Odo and Quark find themselves stranded in DS9's near future, a future in which the station has been invaded and ultimately conquered by an unknown force, and all aboard the station have been murdered. As the story unfolds, it moves back and forth between the station's last moments and the heroic actions of its personnel to the bleak future in which Odo and Quark discover the bodies of their fallen friends and comrades. The story is masterfully constructed so that, as Odo and Quark explore the ruins of DS9 and come across Dax or Kira or Bashir, the narrative shifts to the past, revealing how these brave individuals met their tragic ends against the ruthless, merciless, and almost invulnerable invaders. I constantly found myself thinking helplessly "No . . . No!" as the story inexorably moves forward, knowing that because Odo and Quark have discovered each body, that person's actions are already doomed to be futile and must inevitably end in death.

There is some wonderful "gallows humor" between Odo and Quark--can you imagine two more different types stranded together? Their scenes reinforce and expand convincingly their evolving relationship that we have already seen in the DS9 series. They "love to hate" each other, yet beneath their constant bickering, we suspect that there exists something like a McCoy-Spock grudging respect.

How Quark and Odo reverse the events which resulted in the destruction of DS9 was, frankly, for me the least compelling part of the story--no, I certainly wouldn't want the story to leave me hanging with the fate of the station

unresolved and its inhabitants dead. But the drama and tension and individual acts of courage and heroism and self-sacrifice that produced the situation which Odo and Quark must unravel are made to seem almost meaningless when at the end of the book the fate of DS9 is changed and all those involved never had to die anyway. (This is not, as you might suspect, giving away the climax. After all, Pocket Books/Parmount certainly wouldn't permit publication of a story which effectively spelled finis for its copyrighted characters; they must remain alive to have still further adventures.)

Fallen Heroes is a book worth reading not only because it so lovingly recreates characters that are familiar to us but also because it is quite simply strongly written fiction, Star Trek or otherwise.

TOP TEN BUMPER STICKERS ON THE USS ENTERPRISE

1. "Our other starship separates into two pieces!"
2. "No GREEN chicks!"
3. "Honk if you've slept with Commander Riker!"
4. "Guns don't kill people . . . Class 2 phasers do!"
5. "Zero to Warp 9.7 in 12 seconds!"
6. "CAUTION--We have a trigger-happy Klingon at tactical."
7. "Have you hugged a Ferengi today?"
8. "It's 1100 hours--Do you know where your captain is?"
9. "We brake for cubes."
10. "Wesley on board!"

MIRROR, MIRROR: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Errand of Malice" by Michael Montoure
(continued)

Data walked through the corridors of the Enterprise, eyes never closing, taking in every bit of information, noting as each crewman moved from station to station. Its movements were slow, precise, and deliberately calculated.



Hearing a strange sound from inside the holodeck, the android stopped and turned. A touch of its hand overrode the privacy lock on the door and it opened.

The pleading eyes of a young ensign [Crusher, Wesley, Ensign assigned to Engineering, Data registered automatically] stared back at him as the young boy's body lay there, trapped under a pile of debris from a training program.

Data regarded him calmly for a long moment, noting the fact that the boy's legs would most likely never function again. "It would be wise in the future, Ensign," Data said, "to set the holodeck's mortality failsafe. It would protect you from accidents like this."

"Help me!" screamed the boy. "Get me out of here!"

"Computer, end simulation," Data said, and the buildings and rubble around them faded away, leaving a dark room with a red, glowing grid. Wesley groaned and tried to move, his legs refusing to follow his orders.

"Help me up . . . you've got to bet me to Sickbay . . ." the boy moaned.

Data wordlessly reached out a hand to help the boy to his feet and touched--nothing. Its hand passed through empty air as the hologram of Wesley Crusher dematerialized. Fascinating, thought Data. Someone must have extensively reprogrammed the holodeck for one image to remain after the others have discontinued . . .

That was all Data had time to think before a stealthy hand reached from behind and found his off-switch. Data collapsed on the floor like a useless pile of circuits and wires.

An all-too-solid and real Wesley Crusher sighed with relief and sagged to the floor next to the android's inert form. He reached up and tapped his planet-and-dagger shaped communicator.

"Captain Picard, this is Ensign Crusher. I've disabled the android. Awaiting your orders, sir."

* * *

Captain Picard folded his arms impatiently as he watched Ensign Crusher connect long, intricate conduits to the interior of Data's head. The computer terminal in front of them displayed numbers that Picard found

meaningless but that Wesley was finding more and more interesting.

"Well?" Picard snapped.

"We're nearly there," Wesley said. "I've never seen a system with this many intrusion countermeasures before, but I think I'm getting the hang of it."

Wesley held the sonic driver firmly in one hand as he tried to connect a long, red cable with the other hand. There was a burst of sparks and a puff of smoke from somewhere inside Data's head.

Picard's hand automatically leaped for the agonizer on his belt. "What have you done?" he demanded.

Wesley ignored him, staring in surprise at the android. "That shouldn't have happened . . ." he said wonderingly.

Suddenly, Data's eyes blinked open. The numbers on the terminal screen in front of them were replaced by the words: "Picard, Jean-Luc. Retinal scan requested."

Picard stared at the screen. "Get out."

"But . . ." protested Wesley.

"I said, get out. Return to your quarters. If you tell anyone about this, I'll find out about it."

Wesley took the hint and left. Picard turned and looked deep into the android's eyes. Data's eyes glowed with an amber light.

The screen read, "Retinal pattern match. Voice print requested. State your name, rank, serial number, and security code."

"Picard, Jean-Luc. Captain. CEJ-128237B. Security level red three."

The screen read, "Access permitted. Recording starts." Then, as suddenly as it had started, the screen faded to black.

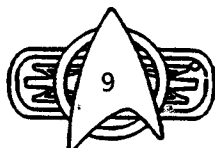
Data turned toward Captain Picard, amber eyes regarding him solemnly for a moment. Then, it spoke. "Congratulations, Captain."

Picard's eyes widened. The voice was not Data's, but it was one he knew well. It was the voice of Fleet Admiral Spock.

"Undoubtedly," Data continued in Spock's voice, "you have wondered how an elaborate device such as this android came to be built, and how it came into your hands."

Picard nodded slowly.

"Long ago, Captain James. T. Kirk of the ISS Enterprise discovered an alien laboratory of some long-forgotten race. In that lab, he found the device that kept him safe and alive for years. He called this device the Tantalus



Field. The Field was capable of scanning individuals from a great distance and at the touch of a button, could disperse their atoms along dimensional lines. As you can well imagine, such a weapon made him a formidable adversary."

Picard smiled wryly at the Vulcan's gift of understatement.

"But he was no match for Khan Noonian Singh," Data/Spock continued. "And when Khan took over the ISS Enterprise, he had no idea that the Tantalus Field existed. I took the weapon for myself, keeping it for the proper time. When the time was right, I silently disposed of Khan himself with the weapon, knowing that I would then have to find some way to hide the Field where it would be safe with or without my presence. With the help of

a Terran scientist, I designed this android to build around the Tantalus Field. As Data is not consciously aware of what it carries around inside it, there is very little danger that it could somehow accidentally reveal its secrets. It can only use the Field when you speak the code word 'Tantalus' to it.

"I have assigned Data to you, Captain Picard, because I grow old. I shall not live much longer. I needed the Tantalus Field in the hands of a wise and strong leader, a leader whom the Empire may someday need to hold itself together--someone like you. Use it sparingly and wisely, Captain. Long life and success."

Data fell silent again, like a puppet with cut strings. Picard stared at it for a long, long time.

(To be continued...)

STARFLEET

THE HUMAN ADVENTURE IS JUST BEGINNING...

USS Republic Crew Roster as of 10/22/93

Name	Address	City, State, Zip	Phone	Rank	Ship	Republic	Starfleet
Babulski, David	2677 Colony Cir.	Snellville, GA 30278	985-1020	Crew	Republic	May 16, 1994	May 16, 1994
Bechmann, Gary	1949 Callaway Rd.	Marietta, GA 30060-4434		Crew	Republic	Feb 26, 1994	
Bechmann, Patricia	1949 Callaway Rd.	Marietta, GA 30060-4434		Crew	Republic	Feb 26, 1994	
Bassett, Robin	1919 Harts Mill Rd.	Chamblee, GA 30341	451-1959	Crew	Republic	Oct 12, 1994	
Bennett, Tim	160 Pine Ridge Dr.	Carrollton, GA 30117	(404)836-8016	Crew	Republic	Mar 27, 1994	May 23, 1994
Carson, Ben	2165 LeBaron Dr.	Atlanta, GA 30345	633-1561	Lt.	Republic	Dec 4, 1994	Nov 15, 1994
Dooley, Jeannine S.	3727 Highway 20 NE	Congers, GA 30207-1705	929-0805	Crew	Republic	Aug 18, 1994	Aug 18, 1994
Ebeling, Matthew	1276 Old Countryside Cir E	Stn Mtn, GA 30083	297-0388	Crew	Republic	Oct 3, 1994	
Eplin, Annette	2223 Lenox Rd. Apt. 5	Atlanta, GA 30324	663-8517	Crew	Republic	Aug 14, 1994	
Eplin, Tom	2223 Lenox Rd. Apt. 5	Atlanta, GA 30324	663-8517	Lt Cmdr	Perth	Aug 14, 1994	Jul 1, 1994
Evans, Holly	6184 Laberna Rd.	Habersham, GA 30825	815-1274	Crew	Republic	Apr 21, 1994	Apr 21, 1994
Feldberg, Jesse	2903 Queen Ann Ct.	Dunwoody, GA 30350		Lt. j.g.	Republic	Feb 21, 1994	Jan 1, 1994
Hilliard, Kelly	2071 Walden Park Pl.	Snellville, GA 30278-3479	985-5720	Capt.	Republic	Sep 15, 1994	Dec 31, 1994
Hofflander, Michael	4251 Burlington Dr.	Tucker, GA 30084	939-6854	Crew	Republic	Sep 21, 1994	
Kirkland, Jeff	510 Haynie Rd.	Moreland, GA 30259	(404)253-6474	Cmdr.	Republic	Nov 24, 1994	Dec 31, 1993
McKinnon III, Howell	130 Sussex Club Dr. Apt. 1	Athens, GA 30606	(707)548-6052	Ensign	Republic	Aug 11, 1994	
Rodgers, Keith	1662 Berkeley Ln., N.E.	Atlanta, GA 30329	321-6064	Cmdr.	Republic	May 1, 1994	
Scheb, Jeff	1474 Edinburgh Dr.	Tucker, GA 30084	493-6734	Crew	Republic	Mar 20, 1994	
Scheb, Joe J.	1474 Edinburgh Dr.	Tucker, GA 30084	493-6734	Crew	Republic	Mar 20, 1994	
Scheb, Kevin	1474 Edinburgh Dr.	Tucker, GA 30084	493-6734	Crew	Republic	Mar 20, 1994	
Scheb, Sonia	1474 Edinburgh Dr.	Tucker, GA 30084	493-6734	Crew	Republic	Mar 20, 1994	
Shadrax, Shane	P.O. Box 323	Temple, GA 30179	(706)562-3779	Lt Cmdr	Republic	Jun 6, 1994	Jun 30, 1994
Silver	3562 Buford Hwy. Apt. 7	Atlanta, GA 30329	636-9539	Lt	Republic	Jan 21, 1995	
Sparks, Tonya	2713 Bradmoor Way	Decatur, GA 30034	241-1423	Crew	Republic	Oct 3, 1994	
Trafford, Edmund	844 Parkstone Dr.	Stn Mtn, GA 30083	498-6859	Lt Cmdr	Republic	Jan 19, 1995	Dec 31, 1993
Troutman, Debra	6104 Laberna Rd.	Habersham, GA 30859	819-1274	Crew	Republic	Apr 21, 1994	Apr 21, 1994
Wicker, Michael	P.O. Box 719	Hazard, KY 41702	(606)439-1316	Crew	Republic	Apr 2, 1994	



Meet **ARMIN SHIMERMAN** "QUARK"

our favorite Ferengi in this universe or any other!

**March 12-13, 1994 at the Castlegate Hotel & Convention Center
ATLANTA, GEORGIA**

He will take your questions on Saturday and Sunday and sign autographs both days!

DOORS OPEN: Friday, 7 pm – midnight, Saturday, 10am – midnight; Sunday, 10am – 6pm.

MEMBERSHIPS: Mail orders postmarked by February 4, two-day memberships \$30. Children under 10 are one free per adult.

Make check or money order payable to Devlin Associates, write "Quark" on it and send it to the convention address. No mail order for single day tickets. You must enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for a receipt which you will exchange for your badge at the con. **Tickets at the door:** cash or money order only, \$40 full weekend, \$25 Saturday, \$20 Sunday. First chance to buy tickets at the door will be Friday night. Otherwise, from 9am Saturday on.

RESERVED SEATING: Available for two-day memberships and via mail order only and costs \$10 per person. Payment should be sent at the same time you do your mail order for memberships. If you wish to sit with someone, you must order together. Reserved seating is not free for children.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS: Rooms will be available at the Castlegate. More information in the final brochure which will be mailed to anyone on Vulkan's mailing list. Sign up for the list at the con!

CAMERAS: Videotaping and still photography is OK.

CONVENTION ADDRESS: Vulkan, C/O Joe Moles, 12237 SW 50th Street, Cooper City, FL 33330



PANELS

AUTOGRAPHS

DEALERS ROOM

Q&A SESSIONS

FILM ROOMS

COSTUME CONTEST

GAMES

USS REPUBLIC NCC-1371
2071 Walden Park Place
Snellville, GA 30278



I Jefferson Kirkland
510 Haynie Rd.
Moreland, GA 30259

Expires: 11/24/93 RENEW TODAY!