

And to the REPUBLIC

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



NEWSLETTER STAFF

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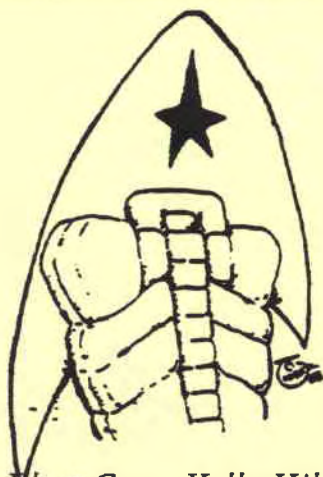
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FROM THE CENTER SEAT



by Fleet Capt. Kelly Hilliard

Well, my fellow members, this has been a month!! In case you have forgotten, this month was our International Conference in Orlando. And did we shine! The Admiralty Board couldn't stop talking about our Starfleet table, which we have Commander Jeff Kirkland to thank for. Jeff put a lot of work into it to get it ready for the Conference. And with the help of Lt. Cmdr. Shane Shadrix, we were able to get all our stuff down to Orlando in his new Jeep pulling a trailer all the way. For me personally, the highlight of the Conference was during the Grand Ceremonies on Saturday when VAdm. Deborah Nelson presented me with a plaque as Member of the Year in Region Two in recognition of service to Region Two above and beyond the call of duty! Boy, was I surprised! Seems everyone knew about it but me . . . Plus, they included a lovely card with good wishes and thoughts in it by all the Region Two staff. Our hangover breakfast was a big success, with several hundred people showing up for coffee, juice, milk, and doughnuts. I think Region Two tradition may be catching on elsewhere by the response to this one. Capt. Gail Fuller and I also did well selling memberships for next year's International Conference, which is to be held here in Atlanta. We actually broke the record for the last three years in total memberships sold. I think that cut-glass Starfleet logo had something to do with it. It was the drawing prize to all who bought a membership for next year's conference. Of course, we still have it. Seems my XO won it! To say I was shocked was an understatement! (Hmmm--seems like there are sure a lot of !!! in this column--!) Oh, well, one tries. Of course, the International Conference wasn't the only thing we did this month. For those of you who we were unable to reach, I am truly sorry; for those of you who could not make it, you have my pity; for those of you who didn't want to go--boy, was that a mistake! Many of the crew as well as I and my niece went to see *The Lion King*. All I can say is, it is an awesome film. This will definitely go down as a classic.

As you are aware, the Republic had a tremendous part in putting on this year's International Conference. Well, it ain't over yet, people. We have not yet begun to host! I am the Chair for the 1995 Starfleet International Conference next year at Dragon Con/NASFIK. Capt. Gail Fuller is my Vice



Chair in this endeavor. Starfleet Atlanta is the group hosting this event with the help of chapters around Georgia and especially South Carolina. I'm sure you understand the importance of this convention. I will need all of your help to put on the best conference we can. We dazzled them in Orlando and we will blind them in Atlanta! This means that you need to be members of Dragon Con for 1995. Membership rates at this time are \$45 and will go up to \$50 in September. Working staff might save you money but would make you unavailable to help out with the conference, so please don't take that route. If anyone wishes to volunteer for a committee or just plain volunteer, please let me know. Also, if you have any skills or ideas you think might be useful to the conference, pass that info along to me as well. I am open to all ideas. This is an event none of you will ever forget. Join us in making this the best conference Starfleet has ever seen! Over the next year, you will be hearing a lot about the conference from me, so keep those eyes and ears peeled for any important information.

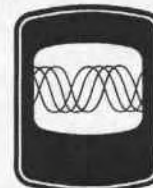
Coming up July 30th, we will be bowling for MDA. I have in my possession participation packs from MDA. This is a very worthy charity, and we will be bowling against the Klingons, so our honor is at stake here, people. If you can participate, either contact me about getting a packet to you or show up at a meeting this month. And speaking of community service, the Klingons are going to be kidnapping me at this year's Dragon Con and holding me for ransom. I expect y'all to raise a lot of money to set me free. It would be embarrassing not to have anything raised to free me. You do still want me as your captain? Don't you? Hello out there? Now guys, come on! All the money raised to free me will go to SciTrek Science Museum, our primary charity. The Roger Young has also challenged us to a blood drive, so those of you with very shallow pockets can show your spirit by giving blood. The blood drive will be held on Saturday, July 6 from 10AM to 3:30PM. A prize will be drawn for the members of the winning group, so there is another reason to help. Remember, the person you save could be yourself.

On a final and lighter note, I have only one thing to say--live long and prosper, y'all!

Communications

"Hailing Frequencies"

by
Lt.Cmdr. Edmund Trafford,



Once again this year, Dragon Con will offer the "Trek Trak" programming as part of the events on July 15-17. Kelly and I will be involved in a couple of fan panel/demonstrations representing the Republic/Starfleet. This was a really fun opportunity last year to be involved in ST fan activities and also help emphasize the presence of Starfleet here in Atlanta. Kelly will be serving on the "Fractured Fandom" panel discussion on Friday, and I will be giving a talk on "Vulcan as a Stagnant Society" on Sunday afternoon (the same talk I recently gave at MOC9 in Greenville). Occasions like this offer one more opportunity to become visible not just as a ST fan but specifically as a Starfleet member--recruiting by example rather than just handing out brochures (though that's important, too).

You all know by now that next year's Starfleet International Conference will be held in the Big Peach--an incredible, fun, significant, important event, a once-in-a-lifetime fan opportunity right here! Communications, of course, will be involved from the start in seeing that this conference is publicized regionally and nationally. It's going to be a massive task, but I am eagerly looking forward to working with Fleet Capt./Chairman Hilliard.

I want to draw your attention to Lt. Cmdr. Shadrix's column in which he again asks for input/ideas/comments/suggestions/etc. about the configuration of the various ship's departments for his blueprints project. I have given him some feedback concerning Communications and I have now seen his preliminary design sketches for my department. They are super! Y'all get your ideas in to our Chief Engineer so he can complete his project.



Engineering

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

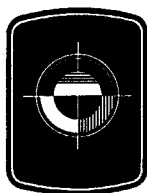


Well, another international conference has come and gone (a collective sigh of relief from Region 2!), although I would have to say it was an outstanding success. I have a couple of projects in the works for the ship. First, if you remember, several months ago, I asked the department heads to send me some suggestions and/or rough sketches of their departments. So far, the only department I have heard from is Communications. These department blueprints are in progress as we speak. I am now extending this request to everyone. If you have any ideas, I would be glad to hear them.

Second, I am working on a dedication plaque for our ship. At the last meeting, I asked for ideas for our official motto. The one I have picked out is Plato's apology, "The unexamined life is not worth living." Please let me know if you like it or if you have some other suggestions. Before I close, I would like anyone interested in joining Engineering to drop me a line. The best way to reach me is to write. My address is P.O. Box 323, Temple, GA 30179. Please write if you have any ideas for the projects or if you are interested in Engineering. That's all for now! Engine Room out.

SECURITY

*by Tonya Spanks,
Chief of Security*



Following are reports of several recent away missions in Atlanta Quadrant. Later in this issue of ATTR is a special report on the Republic's away mission to Orlando Quadrant for the just-completed Starfleet International Conference.

Security Log--Part 1: Away Mission 9404.02

The away team (AT) stopped at two well-known tourist spots near Starbase 1 headquarters. At Underground, we sampled Mandarin food before adjourning to the Coke

Pavilion. Members of the AT enjoyed and were intrigued by the history of the beverage known as Coca-Cola. After taking in several short films and video clips of past ad campaigns, we enjoyed several beverages from not only Terra but from other cultures as well. One I suspect was created by Q in his interpretation of the good Dr. Crusher.

Security Log--Part 2: Away Mission 9405.13

The welcoming ceremonies commenced at 1900 hours with very few in attendance. The great Ron Nastrum welcomed us to his world in the shyest of manners and introduced us to one of his council members, Mistress Noel Neill, who was very gracious and entertaining and promised the AT a very interesting session the next day. The first evening closed with a brief history (8 hours) of Emperor Reeve. The following day, Mistress Neill kept her promise and made many friends by inviting members of visiting sanctions to participate in an ancient ceremony. After Emperor Reeve concluded a meeting, he graced us with his presence. To our surprise, he was quite enjoyable and honest. Afterwards, Emperor Reeve signed documents, and once the meeting was over, the civilization turned to utter and complete boredom.

Security Log--Part 3: Away Mission 9405.21

The away mission started at 1300 hours as the AT headed to the Grant Park sector for a history lesson of the Battle of Atlanta. All were silent as we learned of the battle from a painting (the silence was deafening). We later convened at my office for a briefing of a security mission by Ambassadors Ken and Karen Saul. The meeting ended when an ion storm hit the ship and attendees returned to their posts to secure the safety of the ship.

Security Log--Part 4: Meeting 9405.29

The meeting began at 1200 hours at the quarters of our esteemed ATTR editor with surprise ambassadors from neighboring planets. The meeting discussed tactics used during past away missions by the Enterprise as a learning experience. The meeting was briefly put on hold to enjoy replicated hamburgers, hot dogs, and chips and beverages of various types along with a cake baked by yours truly. We were later disrupted by a delegate from Starbase 46 to record information for SB46 archives. This took approximately 0130 hours. I later viewed information saved--almost an entire two minutes. Four hours later, the

meeting concluded with a look into the future of Starfleet and how things can only improve. **PAINTBALLING ANYONE!!** As Chief of Security (and with suggestions from the Captain), I have gotten information on paintballing for the crew. Georgia Paintballing requires a \$10 deposit, and they provide meals (plus any special dietary needs). I am also seeking information from another company so comparisons can be made. All those interested please contact me with dates you would be available in the months of September or October. In the meantime, allow me to play with your minds with the hidden word puzzle (elsewhere in this issue). Chief of Security out!

FEATURES*FEATURES*FEATURES

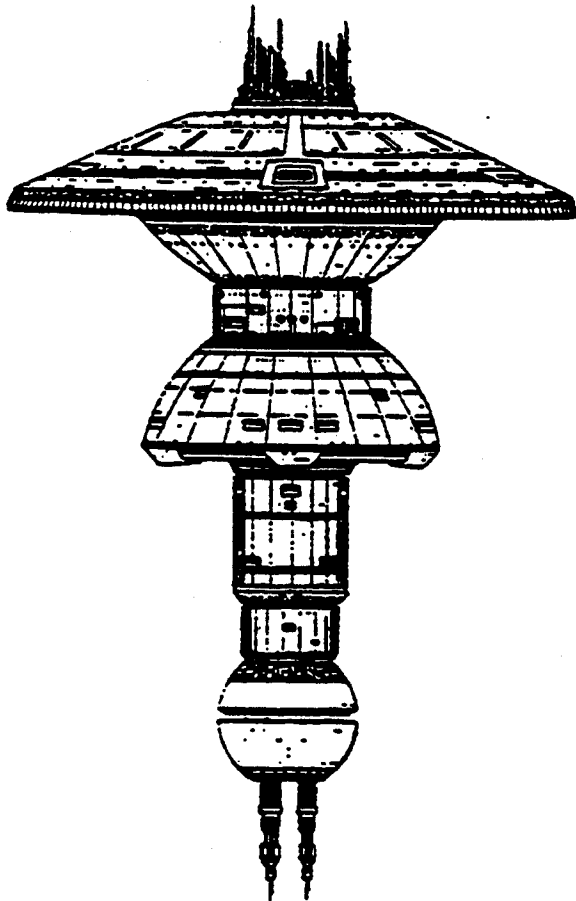
A LOOK AT LEADERSHIP by Lt. Cmdr. Edmund Trafford

I recently attended a lecture at Georgia State University on the structure and process of leadership. While it was an interesting discussion on its own merit, I came away from the seminar with several ideas about how what I had learned could be applied to our ST universe, specifically comparing and contrasting the leadership styles of James Kirk and Jean-Luc Picard.

The speaker presented an analysis of leadership according to the following levels of maturity (from lowest to highest): dependent--independent--interdependent. The idea was that the simplest level of leadership involves no real "leadership" at all. That is, the "dependent" person literally depends on others to provide for him and make his decisions for him. This stage of development is appropriate to describe a child or an otherwise physically or mentally incapacitated adult. The second level of leadership maturity is by far the most frequently encountered. An "independent" person is qualified to make his own decisions, take responsibility for them, and accept the consequences of them. The highest level of leadership ability is displayed by the "interdependent" leader, one who is unafraid to exercise authority and accept the responsibilities of his actions, but also one who to a far greater degree than the "independent" leader is willing to actively seek out and accept the counsel and advice of his subordinates.

These last two categories of looking at leadership can allow us to contrast the very different leadership styles of James T. Kirk and Jean-Luc Picard. Kirk can definitely be described as an "independent" leader, and Picard can be characterized as an "interdependent" leader.

When Picard clearly does not have an immediate solution or strategy to a problem or crisis, he snaps out "Options, I want options!" Does this make him a weak leader because he is not resourceful enough or imaginative enough to seize the essential points of an issue immediately and understand what has to be done? Any leader who recognizes his own weaknesses starts from a stronger position than one who has trouble admitting his own



shortcomings. When Picard does not have an answer, he depends (or "interdepends") on the broad experience of his professional staff to provide him with the information ("options") he needs. In ridiculing Picard's request for "options," as Kay'lahr does in the episode "Emissary," she implicitly criticizes what she sees as the weakness of the "committee" or "collective leadership" method of reaching a decision--and after all, we all want to identify with the strong and confident individual who aggressively and "boldly" leads. We've all heard the various jokes about committees: "A committee is the only living organism with ten arms, ten legs, five heads, and no brain." Or, "An elephant is a mouse designed by a committee." But when Picard asks for "options," he is not turning the decision-making process into an aimless BS committee meeting. A command staff is a far cry from a committee, and Picard does not treat his staff in the same manner as a "group facilitator." For one thing, Picard is not "facilitating" anything--he is plainly in charge. No amount of committee wrangling will replace his ultimate responsibility for decision-making. He does not have to create a consensus or "build bridges." With sufficient information at hand, he makes his decision, and that's that.

When Kirk demands "Analysis, Spock?" (or "Speculate!"), there is never the sense that it is quite the same request as Picard's demand for "options." Kirk is always too much in individual command, and he seems to be merely attempting to acquire additional information before reaching his own decision. Picard, on the other hand, is genuinely asking for alternative suggestions and insight from his senior staff, which he then evaluates before coming to a conclusion. It is a rare TNG episode which does not include a scene showing Picard and his officers assembled in the ready room consulting on a problem in an effort to find "options." How many episodes of Classic ST feature Kirk, Scotty, McCoy, and Spock at his library computer seated around a conference table? I can think of exactly three--but to be fair, Classic ST did not have the budget to maintain a conference room "set" that could be used in every episode; the conference room was always a "redress" of the lounge or the chapel. Still, I think that Kirk's personality as a loner would have made an independent leader of him regardless.

Kirk is by far the more adventurous (or "rash," perhaps) and more willing to take the personal risks associated with the results of his decisions. He can be criticized for wanting to be the first to jump into things, but he asks no more of his crew than he himself is willing to do, including walking into certain danger. Of course, it can be argued that, by Picard's time, the captain of a vessel is effectively forbidden from taking part in risky ventures in order to prevent the loss of an almost irreplaceable officer--much to Picard's often-expressed regret. Still, even if Picard had the freedom Kirk has to be "rash," to risk life and limb on potentially dangerous away missions, I doubt that Picard's leadership style would be similar to Kirk's. He is still an interdependent leader regardless of the constraint to avoid placing himself personally in dangerous situations.

It has been pointed out many times that the personalities of Kirk and Picard differ radically. As referred to earlier, Kirk is a man of action and not given to paralyzing bouts of Hamlet-like introspection. Picard is a thoughtful and contemplative leader--though once his course is chosen, he is just as firm as Kirk. These personalities are obviously an integral part of their leadership styles; an aggressive "loner" would nearly always be an independent leader, no matter how strong or inspiring he is. A Picard-type personality might be either independent or interdependent, but with Picard's degree of self-confidence, he has no personal fear of sharing command responsibilities or of seeming weak if he does.

This contrast in leadership style was recently discussed in a newspaper column by James Trilling, which originally appeared in the Providence (Rhode Island) Journal and was reprinted in the Atlanta Constitution (June 14, 1994). "Kirk is an American frontier hero, a descendant of all those men who ride into a troubled town, set things right, and move on. In honor of the show's 25th anniversary, TV Guide did a survey: Whom would viewers trust to save the world--Kirk, or his successor, Captain Picard? Overwhelmingly, the answers favored Kirk. It is easy to see why. The question implied that he must do the job alone, and Kirk is a loner to the core. Picard . . . is inseparable from his crew. It is all too easy to see this as the sign of a tamer, less exciting universe, of the hero-as-administrator." Picard--a bureaucrat as a hero? Not likely.



"Picard is a generalist surrounded by specialists." Trilling compares STTNG to (of all tales) The Wizard of Oz, where Dorothy's quest is possible only with the assistance of the scarecrow's "brains," the cowardly lion's "courage," and the tin man's "heart." It is a classic case of the "whole being greater than the sum of the parts."

I have argued that Kirk is an "independent" leader and that Picard is an "interdependent" leader. Is this merely a difference in leadership style, or is there a genuine qualitative difference? Is Picard's leadership superior to Kirk's? I'm sure the conclusion will ruffle the feathers of those who want to avoid value judgments and would like to think that comparing Kirk to Picard is like comparing apples to oranges--"they're both good, just different." But my conclusion would have to be--yes, Picard is a better leader. Kirk is a strong and decisive leader, but at bottom, he is unwilling to share his leadership responsibilities among a wider circle of senior staff. This can be seen as a strength (accepting the harsh and lonely duties of command where only he has the authority to make a decision that affects many others and pray that it's always the right one) or as a weakness (being sufficiently insecure to share the responsibility of authority). Whatever other personal faults Picard may have, his single greatest asset is his willingness to interdepend on the resources available to him in the form of the collective wisdom and experience of his staff.

TOP 10 WORST SPINOFFS OF DEEP SPACE NINE

10. "Deep Space Simpsons" The direct descendent of Homer J. Simpson has managed to get a job being some low-level engineer. His daughter is intelligent and pines for Dr. Bashir. Bart causes so much trouble, he makes Nog look good by comparison.

9. "Deep Space Mayberry" Constable Andy Taylor takes over the space station, bringing along his son Dopie. Odo is replaced by Don Knotts and Quark opens a barber shop. It's really something to see Andy talk down the Cardassians with that homey charm and Aint Bea's cooking.

8. "Deep Space with David Letterman" David Letterman comes to DS9 and interviews all kinds of people in his own special way. Tonight: Stupid Odo tricks.

7. "Bajoran Vice" Two Federation officers go undercover to handle some of the problems in Bajor's government. Lots of phaser fire, ship chase scenes, and the feeling of watching 24th century MTV.

6. "Deep Space 90210" A group of diverse high school kids growing up and facing life on the space station.

5. "Three's Company DS9" Due to a shortage of living quarters, Dr. Bashir must move in with Kira and Dax.

4. "Bajoran Hillbillies" A deposit of valuable minerals the Cardassians missed plundering brings sudden riches to Kai Granny, Surmak Jed, Surmak Jethro, and Ellie Mae. The clan decides to pack up and move to DS9. This series will spin off the new series "Babylon Acres."

3. "Deep Space Blues" A close-up look at the lives of the people who are the security for DS9 under Odo and what makes them tick

2. "9 to 5" A wacky day in the life of DS9 seen from the viewpoint of a low-level clerical worker.

And the worst possible DS9 ripoff (sorry, "spinoff"):

1. "Surmak Ren and Stimpy" A cartoon about the adventures of that lovable Dr. Bashir and Stimpy, his cat.

AWAY MISSION: STARFLEET INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE

9406.17-20

by Tanya Spanks

Day 1--9406.17

The Republic Shuttle Shadrix traveled 10 hours across 500 parsecs to the Florida Sector to attend a conference on Planet Orlando. Shuttle Shadrix arrived at 1100 hours when Fleet Capt. Hilliard was greeted by Vice Admiral Nelson with the words "Kelly, I love you, where are the programs!" Although all members of the shuttle crew had been awake for more than 24 hours, the Starfleet display was set up, and while the Captain and XO attended to Starfleet business, the Chief of Engineering and I greeted new arrivals from other starships and shuttles. At 2000 hours, welcoming ceremonies began with the arrival of the Starfleet flag and an impressive speech by delegate Bjo Trimble.



Day 2--9406.18

Opening ceremonies began at 0800 hours with a parade of starships and their representatives. This event was quickly followed by a speech by Vice Admiral Nelson, "Ooh, aah, pretty!," promotion notices, and a presentation of a plaque to Fleet Capt. Hilliard for outstanding performance. The Starfleet table was (wo)manned primarily by Capt. Fuller of the MacLeod and me and also the Chief of Engineering. A better part of this day was also spent keeping an extra eye on the Klingons visiting Planet Orlando. However, a nonverbal truce was called to attend an eye-opening conference given by Ambassador Leonard Nimoy. At 2000 hours, everyone was entertained, including Klingons, by volunteers who felt they had at least a little talent. A good time was had by all.

Day 3--9406.19

The day began for the Republic at 0600 hours as we prepared to host the traditional hangover breakfast for only a few hundred people. After reports of a disturbance, the breakfast was quickly shut down at 0945 hours. Later, I recorded a holo of Flt. Capt. Hilliard conducting a panel on newsletters (now, what would we need a newsletter for?). On dates 9406.18 and 9406.19, information was obtained on saving soda can tabs and used postage stamps for charities (these are excellent causes, folks--start saving them). Ambassador Nimoy continued his talk after several hours of recruiting by Starfleet personnel. At 1800 hours, the Starfleet display was dismantled so that the evening could be spent relaxing by a rather impressive pool and hot tub.

Day 4--9406.20

The away team returned home to the USS Republic, having to stop once to effect minor repairs on the shuttle cargo lights. (Engineering can't do anything right the first time!--Just kidding, Shane...)

WHITEWATER OUTING AHEAD

by Fleet Capt. Kelly Hilliard

We will be making an outing to Whitewater Park in lieu of our regular meeting on August 19. We will meet at the park at 10 AM. For those needing rides that far, I will take anyone who wants to go. Meet me at the Fernbank Science Center at 9 AM. Tickets are regularly \$17.99. Kroger's has coupons. I am also able

to buy tickets at a lower price of \$13.50 for adults and \$9.50 for children. Those who wish to buy advance tickets must send me a check no later than August 10. For more information, contact me at 978-1290.

MIRROR, MIRROR: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Errand of Malice" by Michael Montoure
(continued)

Ensign Wesley Crusher snapped off the monitor on his desk and leaned back in his chair, troubled. Perhaps he shouldn't have installed a security monitor inside Data when he had the android powered down and at his mercy. Then he wouldn't be troubled with the responsibility of what he now knew.

He had heard every word that Data had spoken. . . Fleet Admiral Spock's recorded message to Captain Picard, outlining the android Internal Security Officer's origins--and its hidden purpose.

This device that Data carried--the Tantalus Field--sounded like the greatest weapon ever devised. With the ability to make one's enemies simply disappear, one would never need to live in fear again.

Wesley still stared at the blank screen. If he let on to Captain Picard that he knew of the field that Data carried, he would be its first victim. He would simply wait . . . and watch.

* * *

"Hold your positions!" Tasha whispered to her men. "I heard a transporter beam. Over that way." She pointed with the barrel of her battlephaser to a clump of trees a few meters away. She grabbed the thermal binoculars from her pack and raised them to her eyes. "Definitely not a Ferengi," she muttered. "Not with a heat signature like that."

"One of our people, then?" asked one of her task force.

Tasha shook her head rapidly. "They weren't supposed to send anyone else down until we'd cleared out the area. Robinson, Hurley, you two go over there and check it out."

"Yes, sir," they said. Carefully, they did a low crawl to a better vantage point where they could take tricorder readings of their mysterious humanoid. Then, a few minutes later, they returned.



"Well?" Tasha hissed impatiently.

Ensign Hurley shook his head. "Definitely one of ours, sir. I believe it was Chief O'Brien, but I can't be certain."

"Why not?"

"Whoever it is . . . is wearing a visor, sir. Like Geordi used to wear."

"What the . . .?" Tasha scowled and tapped her communicator. She'd better get a good explanation for this one.

Data touched the controls, turning the level up just a little higher on the agonizer booth. Inside, Dr. Pulaski twitched as every muscle in her body rebelled. Data had been notified of O'Brien's escape from Sickbay following the surgery demanded by Riker to create a replacement for Geordi by fitting O'Brien with a visor.

"Tell me again, Doctor," Data said. "I want to see if you can tell me what the Prime Directive is."

"The . . . the Directive is to . . . to . . ."

Data shook its head. "Not good enough, Doctor." It turned the power up just a bit higher and listened to the screams. "Now again, what is the Prime Directive?"

Dr. Pulaski's spine arched as another jolt of searing pain shot through her body. "To keep . . . 1-1-lower races from obtaining Imperial technology," she gasped.

"To what end," Data relentlessly prodded.

" . . . To keep them from becoming a serious threat to us . . ."

"Correct. Very good, Doctor. Now, then, would you care to explain what you would call it if you were to allow one of your experimental patients--for example, such as the unfortunate Chief O'Brien--to fall into the hands of an underdeveloped people?"

" . . . V-v-vi-violation . . ."

"Of the Prime Directive. Yes, Doctor. That is correct."

Data abruptly snapped the connection, and Pulaski slumped forward in the booth. "Remember that, Doctor."

Data turned and left the room. Dr. Pulaski stood up slowly, grabbing the hand rails for support, and glared after the android with undisguised loathing.

"O'Brien?" Tasha sat down by the mouth of the cave, talking slowly and calmly. She knew that taking her time and using her head often

gained better results than a more direct approach. So, with her men concealed in the forest behind her, she sat down to simply wait.

"O'Brien, it's okay. It's me, Tasha. Remember?" There was no sign of response. O'Brien lay curled up far in the back of the cave. Tasha sighed inwardly and tried again.

"Come on, O'Brien," she said. "You're going to be just fine." She wished she knew his first name. "We'll get you right up to Sickbay."

O'Brien looked up at that, but Tasha couldn't tell exactly what he was seeing with that visor covering his eyes, whether his gaze was trusting or fearful. At least it was some kind of recognition that she was there talking to him. "Sickbay, O'Brien. Come on, we'll get you fixed up in Sickbay."

"Sickbay!" O'Brien suddenly shrieked. Like a caged animal lunging for freedom, he knocked Tasha over and blundered out of the cave and into the forest.

O'Brien ran. He didn't even know why, or for how long he had been running through the forest, branches scratching deep gouges in his face. But he ran all the same. Then, finally, he could run no more, and he crumpled into a heap on the ground.

Eventually, he heard voices. Not the voices of his crewmates, but other voices, strange and foreign. Ferengi, he noted somewhere in the back of his mind, but he was too tired to care, and the strange images playing through his mind from the metallic band around his eyes hindered his concentration. He lay there, breathing hard.

"One of the Terrans?"

"Stand back . . . he must have a weapon . . ."

"He looks injured . . . Can we help him?"

"Not with our ship gone," another voice said bitterly. "Since the Enterprise destroyed it, we've nothing to return to."

"What is that around his eyes . . .?"

"A Terran Empire invention to improve vision--it replaces normal sight entirely."

"Could it be used to help the blind?"

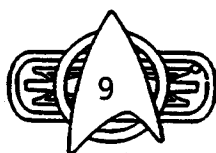
"It would seem so . . ."

"Think of the potential," the first voice exulted.

"We could trade this device to other planets, help millions . . .!"

"How does it come off?"

There was a short flash of pain and light, and then at least, blessed darkness. O'Brien slept. No-one heard, in orbit far above them,



Pulaski's cries as she was disciplined by Data for "losing" O'Brien and running the chance of Terran Empire technology falling into other hands . . .

(to be continued)

QUARTERMASTER'S CORNER

Did you know that there is a new Starlog store in Underground Atlanta? Many of you are familiar with the Colorado-based movie/TV collectibles mail order house through receiving their catalogs (I get two or three a year). The Underground store is near Kenny's Alley, and when I went in, my eyes glazed over . . . Fortunately, I had no cash and didn't have my checkbook with me, otherwise I'd still be there! There are frankly no real "bargains" to be had in the store; most of the stuff you can get through the mail. But you can see first-hand what you're buying, and you don't have to pay all those extra shipping and handling charges. Also, check out your nearest Service Merchandise store for the Pfaltzgraff line of ST dinnerware! A 3-piece place setting (plate, cup, and saucer) runs \$19.97. Mugs are \$9.97, and tankards are \$14.97. Each item has the Starfleet command insignia in blue-and-gold with "The Undiscovered Country" around it. The price is good, and Pfaltzgraff is a reputable brand in dinnerware (safe for dishwasher and microwave).

WHAT'S YOUR ALL-TIME FAVORITE TNG EPISODE?

Following the away mission at Lt. Carson's house to view the "Top 5" TNG episodes and experience the end of an era, we asked what our own favorite episodes were, and why. Here is a sampling of responses:

Dan Carson, ATTR Editor--"I don't have a favorite episode, per se, . . . I have a whole bunch of them! They range from the sublime ('The Offspring') to the ridiculous (Seeing Beverly being changed into a golden retriever in 'True Q' is a hoot!) 'Offspring' is on the same level as 'Measure of a Man', where Picard regards Data as any other sentient being he has encountered on his travels. Another of my favorites is 'Remember Me' where Bev is trapped in Wesley's 'bubble'. This was a great showcase for Gates McFadden's acting abilities. My favorite series of episodes had to do with Worf's discommendation building up to the 'Redemption' two-parter.

"(By the way, that 'True Q' episode is one of only a few ST:TNG episodes I have on tape.)"

Kelly Hilliard, Fleet Captain--Kelly's favorite episode is "Inner Light." "It's not the usual Star Trek adventure or drama--it was a real departure from the normal type of episode. It focused on Picard's experience with a family and fatherhood. Discovering the flute packed away in the probe at the end of the episode after Picard has mentally rejoined the Enterprise in "real" time was very touching."

Shane Shadrix, Chief Engineer--"My favorite episodes are all the ones with Q. He really livens things up. Who else do you know who can put a mariachi band on the bridge?" Shane compared the series premiere and the series finale, both featuring Q. "They're both different, but I liked the finale better because it could build on seven seasons instead of starting brand new without really knowing where the characters were coming from."

Edmund Trafford, Chief of Communications--"It's hard to find just one episode that I really liked the most. I like "sets" or "sequences" of episodes. Like "Yesterday's Enterprise" set up the chain of events that resulted in the character of Seela and the double episode "Unification," with the reappearance of Spock and the death of Sarek. Also, "Emissary," introducing Worf's mate Kaylar, set up several subsequent Klingon episodes featuring Duras and Gowron, the murder of Kaylar, and Picard's adjudication of Gowron's succession to the Klingon High Council. (And the lovely Duras sisters have even showed up on DS9.) These "sets" of episodes provide a really rich look at the ST universe, and because they are a kind of extended story, almost like a miniseries, they continue to unfold the action instead of being limited to a single show."

The last word goes to Edmund Trafford--"While we're thinking about the very best of TNG, there is one episode I want to nominate as the very worst, "Conspiracy," the finale for the first season. This episode just appalled me with its gut-wrenching gore that was taken right out of the "Alien" movies. There is something horrible about one's body being taken over by invaders, and both the original and the remake (with Leonard Nimoy) of "The Body Snatchers" did this superbly. But this kind of creepiness just isn't a part of ST stories. The Classic ST episode "Lights of Zetar" didn't dwell on the awfulness of Mira Romaine's

possession but rather on Scotty's concern for her and his efforts to drive out the "Lights." And the original episode "Return to Tomorrow" featured the Arretians Sargon and Henoah taking over Kirk's and Spock's bodies (with their permission!) and rediscovering what it meant to be human, and how Kirk used their very human emotions against them to force Henoah to relinquish Spock's body.) The end of "Conspiracy" with the body phasered to pieces and the alien creature peeking out just turned my stomach--where was Gene Roddenberry's creative influence when this episode was written?"

BOOK REVIEW--"Traitor Winds" by L. A. Graf

by Lt. Cmdr. Edmund Trafford

This is an excellent book, one of the "Lost Years" series which attempts to fill in the events during the period between the end of the original episodes and STTMP while the Enterprise is in refit. This novel is outstanding on its own merits, which frankly have nothing to do with ST. What I mean is that it is an effective

Hitchcock-like mystery/suspense/spy/betrayal story packed with intrigue and littered with dead witnesses, and it only adds to the pleasure of reading it that it just happens to be a ST novel. Sulu barely escapes being framed for the theft of the Romulan cloaking device from Starfleet, which Kirk originally went to such great pains to steal from the Romulans ("The Enterprise Incident"). Chekov is charged with murder and is on a cross-country run to escape being cornered by the real murderers (a la "The Fugitive"). These are more than just coincidences as it becomes clear that the only people being implicated in treasonous activities are Admiral Kirk's former bridge crew--the plot's afoot to discredit Kirk himself.

Also in the book are Uhura and McCoy, with welcome appearances by Kevin Riley, Janice Rand, and Christine Chapel. Most of the action revolves around Uhura, Sulu, and Chekov, which is a wonderful emphasis on characters who don't often have the opportunity to take center stage on their own. Reference is made to Spock "being away on Vulcan"--and of course, that's true; he's studying with the masters of kohlinar, as we know, so he is not in this book. Another nice touch of continuity is McCoy's colleague Dr. Piper, whose only

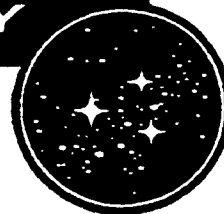
previous appearance was in the second pilot episode, "Where No Man Has Gone Before."

ST IN THE NEWS

A May 1994 publication by AT&T, "Diversity Matters," contained an article called "On the Fast Trek." The lead-in paragraph is as follows: "In the early 1960s, the television series Star Trek made one of its boldest statements with the diversity of its cast. The Enterprise's key personnel included an Asian man, a black woman, a Russian, a Scot, and an alien with pointed ears. Three decades later, a number of corporations are trying to turn this vision of diversity into a reality . . ." The balance of the article discusses the specifics of corporate efforts to ensure multicultural representation and foster respect for all people of divergent backgrounds. This is another instance where the ideals of ST have entered the "mainstream" of American thinking and have been accepted by writers of columns otherwise unrelated to ST fandom. A group shot of Scotty, Chekov, and Uhura accompanied the article.

Dateline--Riverside, Iowa: On March 25, 1994, the Riverside Community Council voted unanimously to declare the town as "the future birthplace of Captain James T. Kirk." Based on ST lore that Kirk was born in a small town in Iowa (including references in the book "The Making of Star Trek" and in Kirk's own admission in STIV), a city proclamation has made Riverside Kirk's home. Riverside is located south of Iowa City on I-80 about 12 miles on Highways 218 and 22. For more information, call 319-648-KIRK or write to the Riverside Area Community Club, P.O.Box 55, Riverside, IA 52327.

BRINGING YOU
THE 23RD CENTURY
TODAY



July 1994

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

					1	2 12:00 PM Meeting at Fernbank
3	4 Independence Day!	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15 Dragon*Con	16 Dragon*Con No Meeting
17 Dragon*Con	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30 2:00 PM MDA Bowl-A-Thon, Dixie Fairlanes

31

June 1994

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August 1994

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August 1994

Sun

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Sat

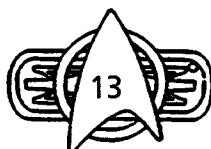
	1	2	3	4	5	6 12:00 PM Meeting at Fernbank
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17 Happy Birthday Holly Evans	18	19	20 10:00 AM Whitewater Outing. No Meeting This Week
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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July 1994

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September 1994

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THE CHIEF OF SECURITY'S PUZZLE

BEHOLD! As Chief of Security, I decided to test security--the security of your minds! In this puzzle are 50 (yes--50!) Star Trek-related words, and it's up to you to search and secure! The best-trained minds will be able to find three rules of acquisition hidden within the puzzle.

Good luck, and for those of you without it, make an appointment with the doctor or the counselor . . .

Answers will appear in the next newsletter. Moi Racha.

B	O	R	G	X	S	H	A	N	E	Y	A	R	X	A	D	H
A	D	D	B	C	D	Q	C	K	S	R	A	O	S	F	I	L
S	E	T	O	U	E	H	G	I	H	M	L	D	N	L	L	T
H	F	P	A	D	A	I	T	R	A	J	E	I	S	U	T	R
I	O	M	K	P	I	R	M	K	N	P	X	I	C	S	T	T
R	R	E	E	A	U	R	F	L	E	E	A	N	O	T	H	L
R	E	T	K	S	P	L	O	A	S	R	N	K	T	S	T	L
I	S	J	O	N	I	G	O	N	D	O	D	L	T	K	U	Q
D	T	A	R	T	C	O	C	D	E	D	E	O	R	W	M	K
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G	I	O	C	C	R	W	I	N	I	N	A	V	A	S	V	A
M	E	R	G	C	D	O	R	N	E	B	C	H	E	L	E	Q
N	T	B	A	N	O	F	R	E	S	E	K	W	E	I	E	V
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E	D	L	A	N	A	S	Y	S	T	R	K	Y	L	L	O	E
D	B	O	S	A	N	E	E	W	A	R	S	C	O	R	S	M
L	I	S	T	I	I	R	K	Q	A	H	P	A	Z	R	S	V
E	Q	U	A	U	R	U	L	F	S	R	I	E	G	I	H	Z
M	A	Z	E	G	B	M	C	C	O	Y	E	A	N	K	A	I
D	T	J	N	N	O	G	N	I	O	K	U	V	H	E	T	R
N	A	H	A	P	S	E	N	A	L	L	U	R	G	R	N	U
I	S	T	T	V	T	O	O	T	C	E	U	V	U	S	E	S
M	A	K	U	A	A	R	L	A	H	R	L	O	H	E	R	A
C	R	B	C	T	S	D	A	M	B	A	S	S	A	D	O	R
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G	H	U	R	A	S	I	S	O	O	A	S	T	A	N	A	F

PREVIEW ANNOUNCEMENT OF VULKON ATLANTA!

OTHER GUESTS
TO BE
ANNOUNCED!

September 30 – October 2, 1994
Castlegate Hotel, Atlanta, GA

RENE AUBERJONIS "ODO" from "DEEP SPACE NINE"

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

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

MEMBERSHIPS: Mail orders postmarked by Sept. 2, two-day memberships \$30. Children under 10 are one free per adult. Make check or money order payable to Devlin Associates, write "Odo – GA" 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, \$20 Saturday or 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 Motes, 12237 SW 50th Street, Cooper City, FL 33330



PANELS

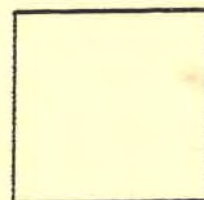
AUTOGRAPHS

FILM ROOMS

COSTUME CONTEST

PLAY-DOH CONTEST

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



TIME DATED MATERIAL
ADDRESS CORRECTION AND FORWARDING REQUESTED