



Shoot First Alert

Semper Invictus—forever Invincible



Special Edition

Spring 2011

MACO Troops Occupy OSB

Major General Jade of Military Assault Command Operations has authorized the replacement of all regular Online Starbase personnel with the ultra-elite, combat ready MACO-type attack ground pounders. The occupation is in response to the rumored infiltration of this sector by beings of various nefariousities from locations remote, unknown and highly dubious. Our heroic, illustrious, glorious troops are ever vigilant, so bad guys, take heed, beware and watch out! The next super trooper you run into could turn you into a MACO taco!

Words of Welcome

by **COL Foard**

Commander, Public Relations Battalion

Welcome to this special theme week here on OSB. For you new members here it has become a tradition to have a theme every year on the first week of April and totally turn the base upside down in the name of good fun!

RADM Jade has worked tirelessly to put the base in order for this and I hope you all thank her for the time it takes to make something like this happen.

There are plenty of special Avatars to chose from and I hope to see you all in the spirit of the event. So please enjoy the rest of the week and have fun on what is the premier Star Trek forum, PERIOD!

Warning! Intruder Alert!

By **LTC Hasten**

IPR Platoon Leader, SFA Gunner



Have you seen this creature? I have it on good authority, from none other than MACO Colonel Kiaphet Amman'sor no less, that this individual has been identified as a Xindi operative. He is known to be a skilled infiltrator and may even now be at large on this base. He is to be considered armed and extremely dangerous. So, if you see something that looks like this lurking in the shadows, shoot first and ask questions later.



Medical Musings

by **M.D. Moreau, M.D.**

MACO Medico

A young MACO grunt came into my office. To say he looked like he'd been through the meat grinder was putting it mildly. I asked him, "What in the vast reaches of space happened to you?"

"Well, ya see Doc, it's like this: My brother just graduated from MACO Marauder Training. Well, he's a pretty kung pao kinda guy...or is that gung ho...? Anyway, he decides we're gonna go out and celebrate. So we goes into this bar an' it's loaded with Nausicaans. My brother gets up on a table and declares, "I can lick any six of you Nausicaans in here! But ya know what, doc?"

"What's that," I asked.

"It took both of us to do it!"

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MACO MISSION IN COD'A'MEGH

by MAJ Kira Marys

Based on a true story

Ah was but a noob in the days. Paired with mah buddy Hasten, we'd landed on a small island in the middle of nowhere. Our mission was to locate and extradite an old Starfleet representative gone missing. The local populace, resistant to external influence, couldn't care less about our target's whereabouts. The inhabitants answered our questions only to get rid of us faster. Last time our delegate was seen, he'd been roamin' 'round the deck in the port of Cod'A'Megh.

By the time we finally got there, night had pulled its black curtain on us. We strode down the hill and hit the boardwalk with our flashlights on. There wasn't a soul in sight. Only the dust dancin' in mah beam of light. The skiffs around us were making creepy creaky noises. As Ah neared the end of the deck and bent mahself over the railings, a bird croaked his displeasure, makin' me jump right out of mah sanity. That clearly wasn't part of mah expectations when I joined the MACO! Ah mean, who cared about that old geezer? Ah was trained to make war!!!

Stepin' down to the sea-level wooden decks, Ah swayed mah flashlight around, peerin' in the water in hope that a corpse would emerge and end mah misery! Then Ah heard it; a swift exhalin' sound that froze mah feet on the planks. A wolf was in front of me. Or a coyote. Ah risked my flashlight over there... It rolled to its feet. The globulous eyes kept starin' at me, scrutinizin' me. Should Ah move?

Ah grabbed mah gun and paced back very slowly. The coyote didn't move a bit. Then Ah fetched mah partner Hasten and Ah warned him about the coyote or somethin'. We climbed on the mole to get closer to that thing without fallin' prey to its teeth. And then... Hasten laughed. The biggest and loudest laugh that I'd heard in ages. An' mah "predator" laughed back before disappearin' underwater. How could Ah be so freaked out over a friggin' sea lion!? Maybe it was trying to tell me that there was a man, lingerin' in its house, that needed to be deported.

The sun came up, an' the corpse did too, risin' from the bay one last time... ♦



MACO Memories

by CAPT Two Wolves

Resident pinko-phobe

"I must have... landed on the wrong starbase!" I thought the morning of 201104.01.

It all started when my ship (The USS Phoenix) returned from a mission to Gamma Hydra 4. All I wanted to do was retreat to my rack for some rest. Not even bothering with the lights, I just entered my quarters and crashed for the duration.

I woke up early the next morning and called up the lights. To my surprise and horror my entire quarters and all the furnishings were pink! Well, actually not pink, but mauve, which is a derivative of pink, but still pink! I detest pink! Obviously, I'd have to deal with that later.

My original intention for waking up early was to go to the gym. So, dressed in workout clothing I headed out into the corridor and immediately noticed something strange. All of the colors were wrong...

Hey, wait a minute! Didn't the Phoenix dock at a Starfleet Starbase yesterday? "What the heck?" I thought to myself, as I watched a group of Starfleet Marines tromp by in formation. Everywhere I looked there were Starfleet Marines. In my gym clothing, I was the odd man out. I was surprised no one had stopped me yet.

"Captain Two Wolves!" a female voice shouted. I wondered who she was shouting at, and kept walking.

"Captain," she said, as she planted herself in front of me. She, like her peers, was kitted out in Starfleet Marine camos.

"Me? Captain? The last time I looked, I was a Lieutenant." I thought.

"I'm Major Kira Marys. There will be Command Staff meeting in the Commandant's Ready Room at 0800 hours, and you are expected to attend." she said crisply.

"Thank you, Major." I replied. I was totally flummoxed now. "This might sound like a strange question, but, where am I?" I continued.

"You're on a M.A.C.O. Base, Ma'am." she replied. "By the way, mauve was the closest we could get to pink on such short notice. Happy April Fool's Day." the Major continued over her shoulder as she departed. Flabbergasted, I watched as she joined up with another group of Marines as they tromped off in the opposite direction,

Of course, I had totally forgotten.

The Xindi

by LTC Hasten

Xindi

The Xindi alliance of five species evolved on and came from the planet Xindus in the Delphic Expanse. The Xindi were very bad dudes! Their infamous, dastardly attack on Earth and their attempts to terminate Humans in the early 2150s changed the course of history and initiated a series of events that helped establish United Earth as a major interstellar power.

Xindi Species

Six different intelligent albeit barbaric species developed on Xindus; one of them, the Xindi-Avians, was believed extinct by the 2150s. The surviving species were united under the governance of the Xindi Council, which contained two representatives from each species.

- Xindi-Aquatics
- Xindi-Arboreals
- Xindi-Insectoids
- Xindi-Primates
- Xindi-Reptilians

The different Xindi species were extremely similar in their functionally-important DNA, sharing over 99.5% despite the apparent physical differences. All the Xindi species shared distinctive ridges on their cheekbones and foreheads. So you couldn't say, "They all look alike to me!"

History

The Xindi had a long and turbulent history, characterized by interspecies conflict up until the destruction of their homeworld in the 2030s. In the 2150s, they attempted to destroy Earth with a superweapon, the rats!

Culture

The Xindi worshiped the Guardians, considering them saviors. Children were taught to revere them and give thanks to them at the end of each day. It was a terrible offense to question a Guardian.

The Xindi passed down "initiation medals" among the members of a family.

Language

The Primates, Arboreals, and Reptilians spoke a common language that was recognized by Starfleet universal translators. The Insectoids and Aquatics understood this language, but they were unable to speak. Thanks be to the Guardians! ♦

Guard Duty

It was a dark, stormy, night. The MACO Private was on his first assignment, and it was guard duty.

A General stepped out taking his dog for a walk. The nervous young Private snapped to attention, made a perfect salute, and snapped out "Sir, Good Evening, Sir!"

The General, out for some relaxation, returned the salute and said "Good evening Marine, nice night, isn't it?"

Well it wasn't a nice night, but the Private wasn't going to disagree with the General, so he saluted again and replied "Sir, Yes Sir!"

The General continued, "You know there's something about a stormy night that I find soothing, it's really relaxing. Don't you agree?"

The Private didn't agree, but then the private was just a private, and responded "Sir, Yes Sir!"

The General, pointing at the dog, "This is a Golden Retriever, the best type of dog to train."

The Private glanced at the dog, saluted yet again and said "Sir, Yes Sir!"

The General continued "I got this dog for my wife."

The Private simply said "Good trade Sir!"



MACO Travel Stickers

"M.A.C.O. -- When It Absolutely, Positively Has To Be Destroyed Overnight"

"When In Doubt, Empty The Magazine"

"Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Anyone Who Threatens It"

"MACO's -- Travel Agents To The Guardians" ♦

Brain Benders

ACROSS

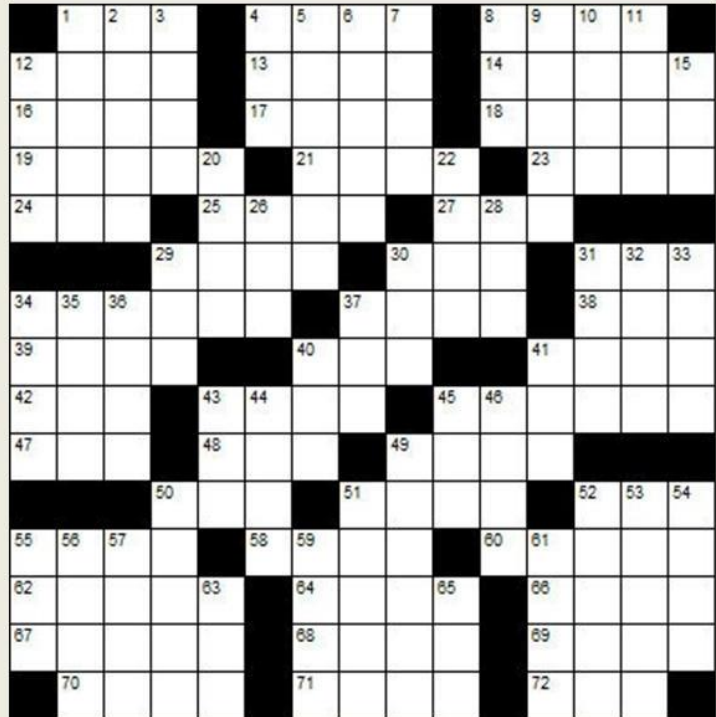
1. "___ Maria"
4. Confront
8. "Do ___ others..."
12. *MACO private who helped retake the bridge from the Triannon
13. When repeated, a 1997 Jim Carrey comedy
14. *Female MACO private who, with Private Carender, accompanied Tucker and Reed on a mysterious vessel
16. "...were ___ by the chimney..."
17. ___ Major
18. Finish second
19. Sandwiches for dessert
21. Netting
23. Neighbor of Yemen
24. "Of course"
25. Out of town
27. H+, e.g.
29. Analogous
30. Amiss
31. Break down
34. *MACO on Reed's team hit by a Xindi "glob" while trying to help prevent the capture of Rajiin
37. "Don't bet ___!"
38. A Beatle bride
39. ___ gin fizz
40. Mimic
41. Apiece
42. Santa ___ winds
43. Camera diaphragm
45. *MACO sergeant who saw Dr. Phlox often
47. Average
48. Pacific ___
49. Bridges or Brummell
50. Lair
51. Holds close
52. Bully
55. Actress Turner
58. June 6, 1944
60. Cache
62. Getting on
64. "The ___ have it"
66. Winged
67. *Female MACO private who helped rescue Archer, Tucker and Kessick from the trillium mining planet
68. A ___ pittance
69. *Female MACO who had a crush on Tucker
70. Struggle for air
71. Cousin of "ahem"
72. Starfleet Academy grad.
7. Historic periods
8. Strike caller
9. Kind of hose
10. Mets, Jets or Nets
11. Shamu, for one
12. Sailor's hail
15. Member of Cong.
20. "The Open Window" writer
22. LP player
26. Carry the day
28. Frequently, in verse
29. Did lunch
30. "A Chorus Line" number
31. Ivory, e.g.
32. First word of "The Raven"
33. 1922 Physics Nobelist
34. "Stat!"
35. Arm bone
36. Fly high
37. *Part of M.A.C.O., briefly
40. Aspiration
41. Big bird
43. Boiling blood
44. Peel
45. Beer bust essential
46. "___ of Eden"
49. Clientele
50. Copenhageners
51. *Major in charge of the MACO team on the Enterprise
52. List preceder
53. Tracks
54. "As you ___"
55. On the ___ (fleeing)
56. All excited
57. ___ Myers: character on "24"
59. Humid
61. Dash
63. Cheat
65. Firm

DOWN

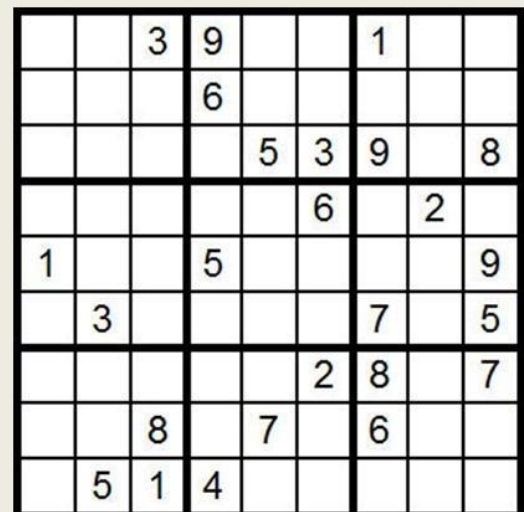


1. Blue shade
2. Windmill parts
3. "Cogito, ___ sum"
4. ___ bug
5. Eoin Colfer novel
6. *General who assigned the MACO team to the Enterprise

OSB's Shoot First Alert Crossword Puzzle MACO Marauders - Edited by Hasten - Spring 2011



Sudoku



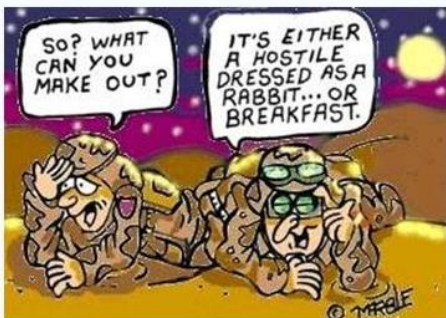
LTC Hasten

A man went to a doctor and asked about a brain transplant.

The Dr. said he could have a lawyers brain for \$500, a doctors brain for \$1000 or a MACO's brain for \$50,000.

The man asked why a MACO brain cost so much.

The Dr. replied, "Do you know how many MACO brains we have to go through to find a good one?"



MACO Word Search

Topic: Happy Hour

There are 32 drinks *hic*



Solutions to puzzles will appear in next edition of Shoot First Alert

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