



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 1, Issue 3

March 2013

Update from the VC

by Col Drego Tensa

Esprit Starbase has reached a milestone. The FAQ, the Promotion Criteria and the Help Guide, with its link to MACO avatars sized for the chat box, are all in place. The Department pages are simply spectacular!

Caption This has begun, the simm is well along in its preparation, and Crockett's Spirit is already well established. Many of our officers have departmental positions already and more positions will soon be made available.

Major General J. Tanner has given us the go-ahead to open our doors to the public at large. To that end, I've created the Drego Tensa page on FaceBook from which I can begin advertising Esprit Starbase and start a campaign of recruitment. If you have a FaceBook page but haven't done so, please friend the Drego Tensa page.

So, department chiefs, it's time to start posting some job openings. What we may not need now, we'll need pretty soon. Security, I predict that you'll soon need more security officers. Recreations, you'll need Trivia, Book Club, and Caption This hosts, as well as assistants. Publications Section, you'll need historians, researchers, more writers, and who knows what else.

Every department and section should think about hiring more officers than they need. This is for two reasons. First, many of our officers have off base pursuits that require a great deal of their time. There is a need for back-up personnel to fill in the gap when one cannot fulfill an ESB obligation. Also, it is only fair that a newly arriving officer candidate have a job to look forward to when he reaches the rank of 1st lieutenant. Every ESB officer should be able to contribute if he or she wants to. So let's get those job postings up right away, okay?

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 Update from the VC | Star Trek: Of Gods and Men
- 2 Officer Profile | / If you had a Klingon Programmer...
- 3 This Month in Trek | ST: OGAM cont'd. / A Tribute
- 4 Roddenberry's Andromeda | Why Tyr Anasazi?
- 5 Guest Fiction: Officer at Large - 01
- 6 Fiction: Off the Parade Ground - 2
- 7 Crossword Puzzle
- 8 Word Search & Sudoku Puzzles
- 9 ESB & CS Staff | On Command

Star Trek: Of Gods and Men

by Col Y'Wanna

While searching for some info on the new Star Trek film, I found something even more interesting: Star Trek: Of Gods and Men. It's not a blockbuster, as JJ Abrams' film, but it *is* undeniable proof that Star Trek is so much more than just amazing FX.

Now, I'm curious. How many of you have heard of it? Not too many I would bet. Not surprising since it's just a low budget web production.

Star Trek: Of Gods and Men is an all-new three-part mini-series featuring many Trek alumni. The cast spans all 5 Star Trek TV series, as well as eight of the Star Trek feature films. It was released on the Internet during 2007-2008.

Star Trek: Of Gods and Men stars Walter Koenig, Nichelle Nichols and Grace Lee Whitney (Uhura, Chekov and Janice Rand of The Original Series) along with Alan Ruck (Captain John Harriman of the 7th feature film, Star Trek: Generations). Joining them are Garrett Wang (Star Trek: Voyager) and Ethan Phillips (Star Trek: Voyager as well as Star Trek: The Next Generation); Cirroc Lofton, Chase Masterson and JG Hertzler (Star Trek: Deep Space Nine), Gary Graham and Crystal Allen (Star Trek: Enterprise), Herb Jefferson (Battlestar Galactica) plus Tim Russ (reprising his role as Tuvok from Star Trek: Voyager), who also directed.

The same team that created the hit "Roddenberry on Patrol," currently in DVD release and also directed by Russ, produced the webisodes. More than 50 film professionals (all Star Trek fans) have worked tirelessly to produce this amazing work which is a proof of their love and appreciation for the Star Trek spirit!

Nichelle Nichols, who is reprising her famous role of Uhura says: "Gene Roddenberry would be so proud of this film...its message...the love and dedication that went into its creation. Gene would have been thrilled by the fact that a Star Trek film will be seen by millions of fans utilizing a technology envisioned on Star Trek: personal computers and the internet! This is not a coincidence."

What is the story about? You might say it's just another "restoring the timeline" adventure. Forty years after their first mission, Chekov and Uhura, along with John Harriman, former Captain of the Enterprise-B, come together for the dedication of a very special ship. However, their reunion is cut short when they receive a distress call

Continued on Page 3

Officer Profile

2ndLt Lance A. Wilson

Interviewed by LtCol Karen Welkin



Name: Matt

Age: Thirtysomething

Position on the base: Freelance Reporter, Illustrator

Location: Kirkland. Get it?

Hobbies: Collecting Collections, Professional Hobbyist

Enjoys: Games of all kinds, Cooking, Green

Hates: Ambiguity, Dishes, Yellow

Guilty Pleasures: Watching drama series instead of sleeping

LtCol Welkin: How did your Star Trek Journey begin?

2ndLt Wilson: Daily routine with my dad. Go team Jean-Luc Piccard!

LtCol Welkin : Please state the nature of your addiction to Star Trek.

2ndLt Wilson: Besides Babylon 5, no sci-fi show can rival with Star Trek regarding social dilemmas.

LtCol Welkin: In all the episodes of all the series, which Star Trek character is your favourite and why?

2ndLt Wilson: Data for his unorthodox view of humankind and his quest to become flawed like all of us.

LtCol Welkin: Crossing the wormhole to the Star Trek Universe, which race would you morph yourself into and why?

2ndLt Wilson: Changeling. Nobody else can morph. Seriously, who wouldn't want to be able to transform into a suitcase at a moment's notice?

LtCol Welkin: Peering into the Orb of Philosophy, what part of Gene Roddenberry's vision appealed to you?

2ndLt Wilson: Multi-ethnicity became the norm in the mind of a screenwriter from the 60's.

LtCol Welkin: Resistance is futile. You will share one of your personal Star Trek experiences with the Collective!

2ndLt Wilson: Michael Dorn stood me up by not showing on stage - at all - ten minutes after he'd told me he would. Good thing he came back for us in Mass Effect.

LtCol Welkin: Right! He's the voice of the Krogan named Gatatog Uvenk.

LtCol Welkin: What was your childhood dream?

2ndLt Wilson: To become a spy, an engineer and/or a doctor while still having enough free time for my girlfriend.

LtCol Welkin: What is your current situation?

2ndLt Wilson: Stable, without horses, but stable.

LtCol Welkin: What are your aspirations for the future?

2ndLt Wilson: Getting there using my own time machine which consists of sitting down and waiting a little to be in the future. Or completing my HHO furnace.

LtCol Welkin: Under what circumstances did you join Esprit Starbase?

2ndLt Wilson: I constantly strive to increase my knowledge. I wanted to know more about you.

LtCol Welkin : *coughs* Huh?! Um... Yes, of course, Esprit Starbase is quite fascinating.

LtCol Welkin: What do you like most about Esprit Starbase?

2ndLt Wilson: Maybe I'll tell you in the morning.

LtCol Welkin: Any other information or thoughts you'd like to share with us?

2ndLt Wilson: Yes. I am upset that there is not a single spacefaring show running since they cancelled Stargate Universe except for a tv series downgraded to a movie downgraded to a web series downgraded to a green screen web single movie: Blood and Chrome. Boo-hoo!

LtCol Welkin: Can I buy you a drink?

2ndLt Wilson: As long as I can return the favour. Many times over...

Top 12 Things Likely to be Overheard if You Had a Klingon Programmer: By Col Y'wana

12. "Specifications are for the weak and timid!"
11. "This machine is a piece of GAGH! I need dual Pentium processors if I am to do battle with this code!"
10. "You cannot really appreciate Dilbert unless you've read it in the original Klingon."
9. "Indentation?! -- I will show you how to indent when I indent your skull!"
8. "What is this talk of 'release'? Klingons do not make software 'releases.' Our software 'escapes' leaving a bloody trail of designers and quality assurance people in its wake."
7. "Klingon function calls do not have 'parameters' -- they have 'arguments' -- and they ALWAYS WIN THEM."
6. "Debugging? Klingons do not debug. Our software does not coddle the weak."
5. "I have challenged the entire quality assurance team to a Bat-Leth contest. They will not concern us again."
4. "A TRUE Klingon Warrior does not comment his code!"
3. "By filing this PTR you have challenged the honor of my family. Prepare to die!"
2. "You question the worthiness of my code? I should kill you where you stand!"
1. "Our users will know fear and cower before our software. Ship it! Ship it and let them flee like the dogs they are!"

Source: <http://osuniverse.homestead.com/>

This Month in Star Trek

by Col Y'Wanna

March 1, 2153: a group of Borg drones are discovered by researchers at the North Pole on Earth. The Borg assimilate the researchers, but are later destroyed by Enterprise, after sending out a message. (ENT: "Regeneration")

March 3, 2368: Chakotay informs Admiral Namimby of his resignation from Starfleet. (VOY: "In the Flesh")

March 6, 1836: the Alamo is attacked by Santa Anna's troops. (DS9: "Wrongs Darker Than Death or Night")

March 21, 2153: Captain Archer is briefly taken prisoner by the Tellarite bounty hunter Skalaar, who plans to sell him to the Klingons. (ENT: "Bounty")

March 22, 2233: James T. Kirk is born in Iowa on Earth. (TOS: "Where No Man Has Gone Before", "The Deadly Years"; Star Trek IV: The Voyage Home; ENT: "In a Mirror, Darkly, Part II")

March 22, 2285: Project Genesis enters its third stage. USS Reliant is dispatched to the Ceti Alpha system to determine the viability of Ceti Alpha VI for use in the Genesis test. The vessel is hijacked by Khan Noonien Singh. (Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan; ENT: "In a Mirror, Darkly, Part II")

March 29, 2336: Deanna Troi is born near Lake El'nar on Betazed. (TNG: "Conundrum", "Dark Page")

Other events

2152: The Suliban Cabal attempt to frame the Enterprise crew with the destruction of the Paraagan II mining colony. The Enterprise mission is officially cancelled. Captain Archer travels with Daniels to the 31st century, while the Cabal board Enterprise. The crew is able to regain control of the ship and Captain Archer eventually returns. Archer presents evidence to Starfleet Command and the mission is allowed to continue. (ENT: "Shockwave", "Shockwave, Part II")

2153: The religious war on Triannon ends after years of fighting. During the course of the war, the planet is decimated and millions of Triannon perish. (ENT: "Chosen Realm")

Captain A.G. Robinson dies while climbing Mount McKinley. Captain Jonathan Archer names the Robinson Nebula for him soon afterward. (ENT: "First Flight")

A Xindi probe attacks Earth and kills seven million people, including Elizabeth Tucker. Around the same time, the Klingon High Council assigns Duras the responsibility of killing Jonathan Archer. (ENT: "The Expanse")

2285: The Reliant, under the command of Khan Noonien Singh, launches an attack on the USS Enterprise. Khan is killed in the detonation of the Genesis Device aboard Reliant. Captain Spock dies while restoring power to Enterprise's warp drive, allowing it to escape. The Genesis Planet is formed. (Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan)

Source [http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/March_\(month\)](http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/March_(month))

(continued from Page 1)

from an all-too-familiar planet where they meet up with an almost-forgotten face and in an instant something happens, or rather, doesn't happen, that causes the three friends to embark on a mission that will forever change their lives...

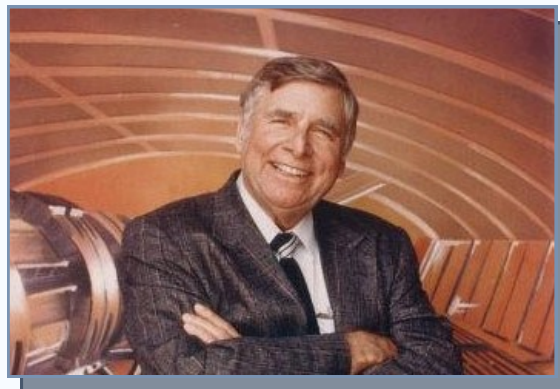
One of my favourite moments is when Uhura questions the Vulcan logic regarding the idea that "the needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few":

"Tuvok: Are you suggesting that the needs of the one outweigh the needs of the many?

Madame Uhura: I'm suggesting that history proves it. It's filled with groups who have decided that their needs were more important than others. The result: slavery, genocide. You don't believe me? Just look at the Galactic Order."

As an old Star trek fan, I had a pleasant surprise watching this production. Tim Russ and his team did an excellent job. I think someone should have given him a budget for this project. However, as one of the fans says: "I really enjoyed this! It was great to see so many familiar Trek-faces together in one cool story! And it shows that you don't need millions of dollars and huge Hollywood egos to make a decent Trek film!"

Gene Roddenberry: Great Bird of the Galaxy



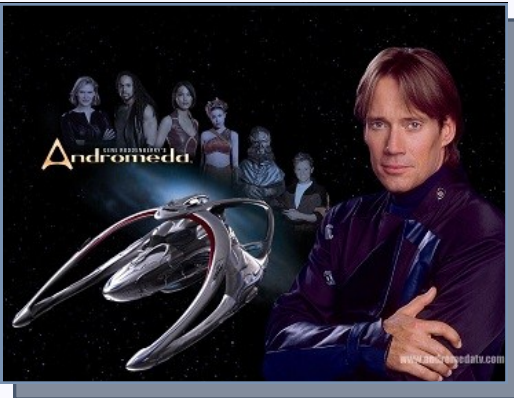
© by R. K. Wigal

He took us aboard USS Enterprise,
This eagle with vision so clear,
Far into the vast, black, limitless skies
On a trek through the final frontier.

But beyond mere trips through the substance of space
And through rips in the fabric of time,
He took our minds to a loftier place
And imbued them with purpose sublime.

Gene Roddenberry's *Andromeda*

by LtCol Karen Welkin



Thousands of years from now, across three neighbouring galaxies – The Milky Way, Andromeda and Triangulum – thrives an empire comprised of various species called the Systems Commonwealth. This long-lasting confederation is now jeopardized by the Magog; an abhorrent mix between Wookies and the Jem'Hadar.

In order to preserve their safety and uphold the Commonwealth's ideals, High Guards were entrusted with powerful starships that could travel faster than light using slipstream technology. Dylan Hunt – Human Captain of the *Andromeda Ascendant* – was a proud member of this elite force. In *Gene Roddenberry's Andromeda* series, we follow his exploits as he gets frozen in time for more than 300 years and awakens to a Cimmerian future ruled by anarchy.

Does this synopsis ring a bell? Indeed, we can easily establish a parallel with *Star Trek* and its United Federation of Planets. After all, both stories originate from the same mind. *Andromeda* is basically a series built from *Star Trek*'s junk; discarded ideas from the 60's and 70's that were brought back to life by Robert Hewitt Wolfe in 1999, eight years after its creator Gene Roddenberry passed away. His widow Majel Barrett was in charge of this Canadian/ American production, which aired from 2000 to 2005.

Who would have thought that Kevin Sorbo would portray Captain Dylan Hunt? Originally I was ill-disposed to the idea of having Hercules* in command of a spaceship. My brain just couldn't process that bit of information. And once I bypassed that mental barrier, it didn't get much better; Sorbo wasn't the right man for the job. In my opinion, he lacked the backbone necessary to make his character believable. On the other hand, I can almost picture my colleague Etel H. cheer out at the thought of an imperfect character. *smiles*

There is much more to be told about this series. What do you think of the Artificial Intelligence aboard the ship? Who was your favourite/ least favourite character and why? What did you enjoy the most? What would you have changed? Let's continue this discussion on our forums shall we?

* From *Hercules: The Legendary Journeys*

Source: [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Andromeda_\(TV_series\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Andromeda_(TV_series))

Why Tyr Anasazi?

by LtCol Two Wolves



Why Tyr you ask? When I first laid eyes upon the character of Tyr Anasazi in *Gene Roddenberry's Andromeda*, I was fascinated! But I was frustrated because it seemed that Tyr, who was in the secondary role, should have been in the primary role. However, since I was not the producer of said show, I had to content myself in seeing Keith Hamilton Cobb act in whatever capacity his script dictated.

Tyr was a tragic figure. In the very first episode of *Andromeda*, we find that Tyr is the last Alpha male of his Kodiak Pride - or family - due to a family feud taken to the ninth degree. We also learn that Tyr had a price on his head due to various and sundry nefarious activities he was involved in during that shadowy past of his. Captain Dylan Hunt considered selling Tyr to the highest bidder but desperately needed him for his New Commonwealth crew. To me, most of the time, Tyr was just a glorified body-guard.

When Keith's contract ended after the third season of *Andromeda*, numerous questions were left unanswered. I was saddened because the character of Tyr Anasazi would never reach its full potential due to budget constraints.

However, it took one question on a long forgotten Facebook *Star Trek* page to stir my imagination. To wit: "If you could select anyone to be a starship captain who would it be?" This is where I began to wonder what if Tyr had his own ship and crew, what would he be like? What type of ship, crew, missions would he go on? Unlike the television show, my options were limitless. This was how *Crossbow* was born; my *Star Trek/ Andromeda* fan fiction, available to you on this very base.

Guest Fiction

OFFICER AT LARGE – 01

What Happens on Delvos II...Stays on Delvos II
By: Captain Marshall Crockett of Starfleet

I am not exactly certain what made me book passage on the SS Chateau, a small commercial freighter whose cabins were not much larger than my OSB quarters' bathroom, but here I am on my way to what spacefarers have called for decades, "the place Federation officers go to die;" that place is the Delvos system. Ever since I was a young Ensign I had heard of this system, just far enough from Earth to keep many folks from taking a quick jaunt but close enough for determined families to visit those who paved the way for the peace the Federation currently enjoys. The planet nearest the Delvos Star is Delvos Prime, location of the Federation's Long-Term Care Center, and the place where this particular trek will begin.

The Chateau arrived in orbit around Delvos Prime and offloaded a variety of medical supplies, as well as one very curious Starfleet officer, and it was I who volunteered to oversee the shipment to the Center's infirmary. As I arrived, Doctor Ezra Black, a man, who by first impression could not have been more than 60 Earth years old, greeted me. Imagine my surprise when I learned that he had just celebrated his 94th birthday. "To what do you attribute your excellent health and obvious rejuvenation?" I asked him. "Ahh..." he answered. "Delvos II."

I did a great deal of research prior to this journey and had learned that Delvos Prime was the only Class M planet in the system, thereby being the sole candidate for the Care Center. But, according to Dr. Black, a second planet in the system held a very alluring secret; a secret I absolutely had to explore. With Dr. Black's assistance, I booked passage on an intrastellar patrol craft headed for Outpost Omega on Delvos II. It was a two-hour trip at impulse power in the tiny shuttle, but the ache in my back was rewarded with the breathtaking vistas of the northern continent as we descended toward the outpost. Much like a national park back on Earth, tall trees and gorgeous mountainous terrain surrounded the outpost. Once out of the shuttle, in the distance, I could hear the rumble of a waterfall as powerful cascades punched into the riverbed below. As the shuttle departed, I slung my pack over one shoulder and was instantly met by the outpost proprietor.

"And just who are you?" he asked. "I'm Lieutenant Commander Marshall Crockett," I replied. "So what,"

he retorted. Hmmm...tough crowd!

It took a little while to explain what I was doing on Delvos II, but once I won over his confidence, he took me to the East Rim of the Great Divide. It was absolutely magnificent. The canyon extended over 2,500 feet to a 40-foot wide river that, from this elevation, looked like a string of yarn in the abyss. The giant trees in the distance were so thick on the hills to the north that they seemed to be one large canopy over the edge of the Great Divide. To the West, a smaller outcropping of trees and a more arid plain spread as far as the eye could see; while, to the south, grasslands reigned supreme. Behind me, to the east, the mountains extended to the sky in such grandeur that the snow-capped peaks maintained their luster year round. While the scenery was, indeed, magnificent, it was only part of why I made this journey. As I later found out from the proprietor, it was the waterfall that I was looking for.

Some years ago, he told me, an octogenarian geologist with a terminal disease found that the silicates in the rocks above the waterfall had exceptional healing qualities. And, by simply exposing yourself to the water...particularly, drinking it...one would reap the benefits of a disease-free existence. He camped for over two weeks at the base of the falls, cooking, drinking and bathing with the water. He felt so rejuvenated after a fortnight that he returned to the Care Center on Delvos Prime to be seen by his physician. All signs of the disease were gone and his tests showed him to be in perfect health. Since that time, continual studies have been performed on the water, and the vitamins it carries from the rocks at its apex, with amazing results. The man died at 138 years of age of natural causes, like nearly every other resident of the Delvos system has...or will.

I stared in awe at the falls and marveled at the power it possessed: the power to destroy the calm water in the pool at its base in conjunction with the power to heal all who drank its mystical nectar. This was one occasion where I emptied my jug and filled it with water from the falls. Who knows, maybe I'd need it some day.

As I boarded the shuttle the following day back to Delvos Prime the proprietor grabbed me by the arm and stared deep into my eyes. He reached into my backpack and removed my jug. Before I could even question what he was doing, he emptied the contents onto the ground at my feet. "What you have learned here was free; what you took...was not. No one removes water from the falls, not even the doctors. All come here instead. Diseases vanish, ailments heal, and symptoms cease...all by the falls. What happens on Delvos II, stays on Delvos II," he said, then handed me back my empty container. While not ecstatic about the decision, I could respect the proprietor's demands. It was certainly a paradise and one that you must actually experience first-hand to gain its full significance.

Until next time...
~mtc. ♦

Fiction

Off the Parade Ground - 2

by Col Dreago Tensa

Second Lieutenant Roger Kennison awoke early to a bright, cloudless Saturday. He threw the bed covers back, rose to his feet, went to the kitchenette stove and turned on the burner under the French-roast espresso he'd prepared the night before. Next, he headed into the small living room where he went through his morning wakeup regimen of twelve deep-knee bends, twelve straight-knee toe touches, twelve sit-ups and twelve pushups. The aroma of the already perking coffee was teasing his nostrils as he finished up his daily dozens. Returning to the stove, he turned off the heat, poured the steaming espresso from the pot into a Pyrex cup, stirred in some sugar, poured the mixture into a vacuum bottle and capped it. Then he shaved, showered, donned a light brown t-shirt, dark blue knee length shorts and sneakers, brushed his teeth and combed his hair. Finally, he sat down at the dinette table and poured his first shot-glass sized cup of coffee for the day. Drinking slowly, he savored its *café riche* flavor as the nectar washed gently over his tongue with every sip until, after three sips, he was done. "Ahh," he breathed, a hint of a smile decorating his lips. He was ready to meet day.

Kennison cleared the table, put the used dishes in the sonic and turned it on automatic. He picked up his standard communicator from the nightstand and clipped it to his belt. *Don't call me, Graves, old man*, he thought, chuckling to himself. *I'll call you!* He left his quarters, went just outside the main gate and boarded the already crowded base shuttle for the ride downtown.

San Diego is a clean city, its cleanliness enhanced by the fresh sea air and the off shore breezes. Great naval vessels still line the bay, myriad high-rises and shops adorn the sidewalks, vehicles of every sort, wheeled and air alike, travel the streets.

The young lieutenant stepped off the shuttle at Pacific and Broadway. He began jogging east along Broadway, springing off the balls of his feet, his loping gait like that of a gazelle. Three and a half kilometers and twelve minutes later, he arrived at his destination without breaking a sweat or breathing hard. The sign above the lot at 13th and E Streets proclaimed, "Cyrano's Air and Ground Autos, New and Used."

Kennison walked up and down the rows of used personal-sized vehicles wide-eyed. Even the oldest among them looked amazing. *Something in a used ground car*, he thought, *something small, maneuverable, and...*

"Don't settle for just wheels if you want more," the voice behind him chirped. "I can put you in a one-owner Levvy for a song! Cyrano James at your service!"

Spinning around, Kennison saw a well-tanned man in his

late thirties, impeccably dressed in a light blue summer suit, wearing a Panama hat and glasses. Looking into the man's pale blue eyes he said, "Well, Mr. James, while something to ply the air in would be great, I'll settle for a ground car. This little Tempo looks fine," he said pointing to a small beige two-door. "Okay if I take it for a spin?"

"I've got a Dart Aero that's just right for you," he nudged.

"No! I'm only interested in this Tempo."

"Very well. Come inside. I'll get the key. I'll need to see your license."

In the show room, Kennison took his wallet from his right front pants pocket, opened it, took out the license and handed it to the older man. James glanced briefly at the license, looked at Kennison, then back at the license. His eyebrows shot up immediately. "You're *Second Lieutenant* Roger Kennison?"

"That's right," he replied, his own eyebrows up a notch.

"Wait here," James said, almost in a whisper, and disappeared into an adjoining office. Returning less than a minute later, he handed Kennison a small, three by five envelope along with his license. "You have a top-of-the-line Dart Astro, bought, paid for, insured, and fully fueled. All the paperwork you'll need is in the car. The key's in this envelope. It appears you have a benefactor."

Kennison pinned the older man with his gaze and queried, "A man named Graves, right?"

"That's right. Funny thing though. The payment was by direct personal account transfer, but there was no information about the sender's account."

"He's a wealthy man, wealthy enough he can have all the privacy he wants," Kennison, chuckling silently, lied.

"Looks that way," he agreed. "Here, I'll take you to your Astro. You'll love it!"

"Thank you," Kennison said, his smile lighting his face.

The two men shook hands upon reaching the car. Smiling into the younger man's eyes, James said, "you know where to bring her for service, right?"

"I do. And thanks again...for everything!"

* * * * *

Back on campus, Kennison looked through the car's papers. A plain white envelope bearing his name caught his eye. Opening it, he took out a slip of paper which read simply, *Aft stow*. Lifting the aft stow lid, he espied a long, rectangular, aluminum case. He took it out, closed the lid and secured the vehicle. In his quarters he opened the case. Inside was a standard particle rifle with a sniper-scope, but there was a difference. The targeting scope was anything but standard.

Kennison flipped open his clear-channel communicator. The voice at the other end said, "Yes, Lieutenant?"

"I have a rifle with a scope, sir. He left them in the new Dart Astro he bought for me. This is no ordinary sniper-scope though. It's longer and larger around. It has fittings for a sleeve and there's a receptacle on top, but the sleeve and whatever plugs into the receptacle are not with the weapon."

"He wants a run-through first."

"I'll give him his money's worth, sir."

"Don't you mean his Dart Astro's worth, Lieutenant?"

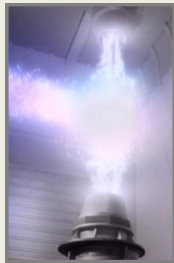
The communicator echoed laughter from both ends.

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. Cremona artisan
6. Pop-ups, e.g.
9. Department store department
13. Assumed premise
14. "Fantasy Island" prop
15. 1967 war locale
16. Companion of Artemis
17. On one's ____
18. Ratify
19. "She was killed at the wrong time"
21. "The ____ Seven": Star Trek episode
23. Darn
24. Collins or Spector
25. Droop
28. Christian name
30. *Killed when her conn station exploded
35. Patronized Quark's bar
37. Wyle of "ER"
39. Bizarre
40. Cantatrice's offering
41. Fencing swords
43. Brink
44. Draft holder
46. "Let it stand"
47. 500 sheets
48. *Killed when his blood turned into a liquid polymer
50. Horace volume
52. Genetic info

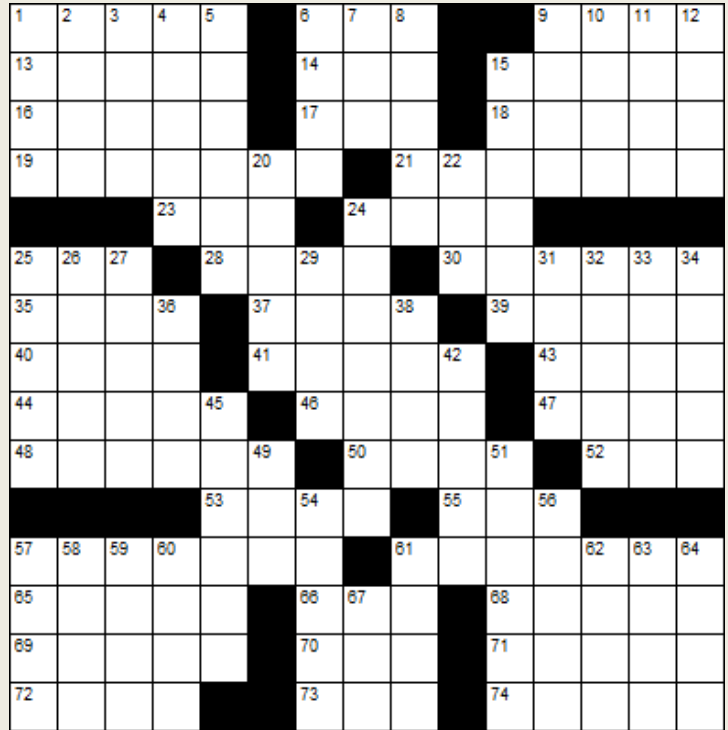
53. When repeated, a 1997 Jim Carrey comedy
55. "____ a chance"
57. Ancient Minoan city of influence
61. *Killed by Bosus
65. Nutcase
66. Water tester
68. Sci-fi extra
69. At full speed
70. Purpose
71. Fit to be tied
72. 1987 Costner role
73. Beluga yield
74. Units of force



DOWN

1. Awestruck
2. Actress Furlan
3. Assert
4. Rends
5. "You don't say!"
6. "Thanks ____!"
7. Morning moisture
8. *Killed by the Beta Renner cloud
9. Calf-length skirt
10. Carbon compound
11. Scuff
12. *Killed while on a covert Assignment in Cardassian space
15. Sick-looking
20. Bale binder
22. Purpose
24. Powerful Romulan leader
25. Huge hit
26. Main line
27. "Peer Gynt" composer
29. "My bad!"
31. Not e'en once
32. "Pale ____": Clint Eastwood Film
33. Vital ____
34. Swelling
36. Execute perfectly
38. Listen to
42. Dictation taker
45. Admiral Lord ____
49. "Flying Down to ____"
51. Vile
54. *Killed by a Koinonian bomb
56. "____ and the Pirates": old comic strip
57. *Jumped into a plasma stream and died
58. Dub
59. Wood sorrels
60. Slaloms
61. Relinquish
62. Advance
63. Toy with a tail
64. Bad day for Caesar
67. A Beatle bride

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle *TNG Phaser Fodder - by D. Tensa - March 2013



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

March 2013

Hard, Symmetrical
by Tensa

3	6		7				2	
			2			6		
	9				5		8	1
	7							6
2								7
8							9	
1	8		6				7	
		9			1			
	5				7		3	9

Solution to February's Sudoku Puzzle
Medium, Symmetrical

1	4	2	6	7	8	3	5	9
3	8	7	9	5	1	2	4	6
5	6	9	4	2	3	1	8	7
2	5	6	1	8	9	7	3	4
7	3	4	2	6	5	9	1	8
9	1	8	7	3	4	5	6	2
8	9	5	3	4	2	6	7	1
6	2	3	8	1	7	4	9	5
4	7	1	5	9	6	8	2	3

WORD SEARCH

March's Topic:

Look for 22 "Federation Starships"
by Tensa

Y	D	E	F	I	A	N	T	E	K	X	U	S
O	T	U	L	L	A	N	T	R	E	E	I	S
S	C	L	E	M	E	N	T	S	A	M	U	R
E	M	Y	M	A	E	T	R	I	E	S	T	E
M	A	S	I	T	D	O	P	T	A	E	S	N
I	R	S	N	I	H	M	R	G	P	P	F	E
T	M	E	G	Y	Y	A	E	W	E	H	A	G
E	S	S	Z	L	S	P	L	A	K	O	T	A
F	T	A	O	L	V	O	Y	A	G	E	R	D
B	R	A	D	B	U	R	Y	Q	W	N	4	E
C	O	F	G	A	L	L	I	C	O	I	7	K
E	N	T	E	R	P	R	I	S	E	X	0	D
A	G	A	M	E	M	N	O	N	W	D	7	R

Solution to February's Word Search:
"Delta Quadrant Species"

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

Esprit Starbase & Crockett's Spirit Staff

Major General J. Tanner
Starbase Commander

Colonel D. Tensa
Starbase Vice Commander
Editor, Crockett's Spirit

Colonel K. Kesler
Chief, ESB Recreations

Lieutenant Colonel Greg Campbell
Chief ESB Security

Lieutenant Colonel Karen Welkin
Deputy Chief, ESB Recreations
Publications Section Leader

Lieutenant Colonel Logan Kale
Deputy Chief, ESB Security
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Y'Wanna
Feature Writer
Senior Staff Writer

Lieutenant Colonel A. Two Wolves
Senior Staff Writer

Lieutenant Colonel Tre'gok of Mirtak
Senior Staff Writer



Crockett's Spirit is a publication created and distributed for the entertainment, education and informational use of its members. All statements and articles herein are the opinions of the authors and in no way are to be considered official statements of the Esprit Starbase command staff or its commander.

On Command

Chain of Command
by COL Drego Tensa

Chain of command is important. It's equally as important as military courtesy. Without the chain of command, chaos ensues.

Chain of command here at Esprit Starbase is pretty straightforward. Communication up the chain is to one's immediate superior. For example, writers in the Publications Section communicate with and answer to their section leader, in this case, LtCol Karen Welkin. Department personnel report to the deputy chief of their department, LtCol Welkin in ESB Recreations, LtCol Logan Kale in ESB Security. Where applicable, section leaders report to the deputy chiefs of their department. Those not yet assigned to a department communicate directly with Esprit Starbase's vice commander.

The deputy chiefs report to their department chiefs; the department chiefs report to the vice commander who, in turn, reports to the Starbase Commander.

The downward links in the chain follow a similar pattern, although the CO frequently speaks directly to the department chiefs. The VC speaks to the Department chiefs and sometimes to the Publications section leader in his capacity as newsletter editor.

Following the chain of command here at ESB is required. If you need to talk to someone high up in the chain, start with your immediate superior. You may be directed further up the chain.

At Murray's, on the other hand, you can relax a little. Casual chats are good for the soul.

Joking Around

by Col Y'Wanna

Klingon Necklace

Deanna Troy, while on Qo'nos, was admiring a Female Klingon's necklace.

"What is it made of?" she asked.

"Denebian Slime Devil's teeth," the Klingon replied.

"I suppose," Deanna said patronizingly, "that they mean as much to you as pearls do to us."

"Oh, no," The Klingon objected. "Any fool can open an oyster."

SOURCE: <http://osuniverse.homestead.com/>