



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 2, Issue 6

June 2014

In Honor of Memorial Day...

A Nugget

from Col Logan Kale

Did you know that James Doohan lost the middle finger of his right hand during the Allied invasion of Normandy on D-Day. However, Scott has a right middle finger within the Star Trek storyline: any time a closeup is seen of Scott's right hand (working the transporter controls, etc.) someone else's hands are used, and when Scott appeared in wide shots he usually hid his right hand from the camera. His lost finger was most evident in TNG: "Relics", where the missing finger can be clearly seen in wide shots



Look closely at Scotty's right hand

This Month's focus:

Seven of Nine

by Col Tensa



Seven of Nine (full Borg designation: Seven of Nine, Tertiary Adjunct of Unimatrix 01) was born Anika Hansen on stardate 25479 (2350), to exobiologists Magnus and Erin Hansen. She was assimilated by the Borg in 2356 at age six, along with her parents, but was liberated by the crew of the USS *Voyager* in 2374. She joined the crew and returned to the Alpha Quadrant with the starship in 2378.*

Her first experience of separation from the collective, a crash in 2368 with three fellow Borg members, filled her with fear. Fear of loss of *Voyager* to the Hirogen later (2374) caused her to go against Captain Janeway's wishes and transport a member of Species 8472, rescued from the Hirogen by *Voyager*, to a Hirogen vessel rather than allow it to return to its realm through fluidic space. Loss of privileges by Janeway led her to believe she was being punished for exercising her individuality and beliefs. Nevertheless, she gradually began to fit in.

Along with Ensign Harry Kim, Seven of Nine designed and constructed the ship's astrometrics lab, which used Borg technology to plot routes that trimmed several years off of *Voyager's* journey. The lab became an important asset to *Voyager* and was Seven's domain for the rest of the journey.* Here, she was able to devise numerous ingenious solutions to problems encountered by *Voyager* along the way. She proved to be quite irreplaceable.

*Source: en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Seven_of_Nine

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Fiction

The Alfor Encounter - 9

by Col Two Wolves

Despite the late night Shara and her Track Cats were awake early. She cleaned up, and fed them kibble. She then settled back and finished off the left over cheese and crackers along with the now cold Sweet Grass tea.

This will have to do until I am able to procure provisions, she thought as she crunched away.

The kits, who were nearly the same size as their mother, were excited about today's events. They were going to start their pull training and they were both anxious to prove themselves to their seasoned parent.

According to Ziz the training master, these sessions were purely for Shara's benefit. Track Cats instinctively knew how to pull, once they were harness broken. The training was strictly for Shara to learn how to control the strong animals so that they would work together as a well-coordinated team.

Once she had finished eating, Shara quickly gathered up her kits harnesses and they all left to go to the training area. It was being held in a wide open area, and Shara found that hers was not the only team being trained. There were ten other teams besides hers with their newly initiated kits that were gearing up.

Shara's first lesson was how to properly harness her Track Cats. Once harnessed, they had to be double checked. Then, one section was hooked up to a dummy hing or sled. Shara was then instructed as to where and how to stand, and how to hold the guide leads.

"To start you must give them the verbal command to pull. *Hei* is pull, *nuh* is slow, *yuh* is stop," Ziz instructed as he backed away. The kits, who'd been sitting, stood and awaited the order. Shara took a deep breath and called out.

"Hei!"

She had no idea what to expect. She certainly didn't expect to wind up practically flat on her face and dragged halfway across the track! Her heavy clothing kept her from getting serious abrasions. Ziz ordered the team to stop as other trainers ran up to assist.

"Are you injured, Shara?" Her friend Ahn asked as she helped her Vulcan friend to her feet.

"I am fine... I had not anticipated....," Shara replied.

"We always have spills on the first training day but you are our first non-native to learn how to drive a hing," Ziz said. He wanted to make a good impression on Starfleet. The last thing he needed was for the Vulcan to be seriously injured or worse.

"Thank you for your concern. I am fine," Shara said as she looked down at her cats.

Kiki had hissed at them and given them both swats for being careless. They were now sitting before her with eyes wide and ears pulled back, resembling large versions of a Scottish Fold. This was the typical Track Cat "sorry face." Shara reached down scratched both heads and murmured praise. It wasn't their fault that she fell.

"Let's continue the lesson," Shara announced.

"Are you sure?" Ahn asked.

"I've fallen before and this won't be the last time," Shara replied.

Before she remounted the hing, Ziz gave Shara a refresher on how to stand and hold the leads. This time when Shara called out, she was ready. The rest of the day except for meal breaks, was spent on perfecting Shara's and her team's technique.

Shara grabbed a few staples at the souk and made a bee-line for her quarters. There she cleaned up and dressed for bed. That was when she noticed Kiki and her kits sitting at the door.

You forget date, Kiki whispered mentally to Shara.

I've not forgotten, Shara replied. In truth she didn't feel like going. Her first day of hing training was a strenuous affair requiring every bit of her superior Vulcan strength. She was tired and wanted to rest.

Too late! He comes, Kiki exclaimed. To the Vulcan, it seemed the Track Cat was almost gleeful as she made that announcement. Before Shara could voice an objection the door chime rang once and in stepped Dr. Gomez bearing a large basket of staples, followed by his two faithful Greya. He took one look at Shara standing barefoot in the middle of the sitting room floor, wrapped in a blanket and frowned.

"T'Shara, you were supposed to be dressed and ready," he said as he set the basket on the sitting room table.

"I am not going," she replied.

"I heard you had a nasty spill at hing training this morning. Are you alright?"

"But for a few small scratches I am unharmed. I am merely fatigued and wish to rest," she replied, hoping he wouldn't see through her thinly veiled excuse.

"T'Shara, I've known you to go for days on end without sleep for the sake of research. Do you really want to miss out on personally witnessing a perhaps once in a lifetime event for a nap," Gomez asked, incredulous.

She had to agree. No one in Starfleet had ever witnessed the Alforian Grass Dance ceremony. It would behoove her to be there to witness it. Silently surrendering to logic, she turned on her heels and headed to her sleeping alcove to dress.

"I'll put this stuff away while you get ready. Don't take too long. We don't want to miss the Entrance Dance," Gomez admonished.

About five minutes later Shara was dressed and ready to go. She and Gomez hurried through the corridors following the crowd to the show area.

New Talent Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 5

by OC Wynan

Jaxon tapped the top of the table that stood between them. A star system appeared. He moved his hand to the right star quadrant and deftly enlarged the area to give a better view.

"This is where we are," he said, pointing, "and this little beauty here is what I'm after," he went on, moving his hand lower to show where the item in question was. "It's little more than a space shuttle but I know there's something of value on it. I mean to find out what it is and I mean to have it."

Captain Moore looked at him, curious. "Why haven't you just sent one of your scouts to get it?"

"Well you see, this little darling has thus far, escaped me and my attempts to bring it in. Anytime anyone gets within tractor beam range it moves away. If you try to warp there it moves away just as quickly. It always seems to come back to this general area but we can never get a bead on it," Jaxon said looking straight at Moore, a grin on his face. "That's why I thought of you. You are the most ingenious of any captain I know in the system. If anyone can get their hands on it, you would be that man."

Captain Moore sat back looking at the map and wondering just exactly how he would be able to get his hands on that little gem for his friend. "What's in it for me," he queried.

"Well, I will split the profit with you fifty-fifty, though it pains me to do a deal of that sort. For you I will do it. Do we have a bargain?" Jaxon stuck out his hand and waited.

Moore watched the lifelike model of the star system, floating in front of him. He could see meteors and planets moving in their usual fashion. He did notice one peculiar thing though. "Is this model pretty accurate as to what goes on out there," he asked.

"Yeah, why? You see something I don't," Jaxon asked, starting to take his hand back and trying to see what the captain had seen..

Captain Moore grabbed his hand quickly and shook it firmly. "I will bring your little bauble back for you," he said, a light shining in his eyes.

Happy that he had actually agreed, Jaxon forgot about his previous question and looked forward to finally getting his hands on the elusive treasure. For the rest of the evening they shared food and drink and swapped stories of grand adventures they had shared and of the beautiful women they had met along the way.

The next morning Captain Moore awoke in a bed

he didn't recognize. Cautiously, he looked around to be sure he was alone. Thankfully the room was empty. He sat up and quickly regretted it. "I'm sure we had a lot of fun last night but I fear I will be paying for it yet again." Sitting on the bed with his head in his hands he contemplated just how he was going to find his way back to his ship. "I hope the men fared better than I did." Slowly he made his way back to his ship, all the while thinking of the bargain he had made and what he had seen on the imaging map last night. Stumbling his way into the loading area he found Jaxon. "Hey, you know my old ship that I was going to sell to you?" The Captain asked,

"Yeah, ohhh! Try not to talk too loud."

A slow smile spread across his face, happy to see that he wasn't the only one who was suffering. "Yeah, that one, I would like to use it to get the item we discussed last night."

"Just remember, any ship that goes towards the vessel, it moves away from it. Even if it's more than one ship it stays away from them. Say, what did you see on that model anyway?" Jaxon asked curiously.

"If I told you then you wouldn't need me to get it now would you?" Captain Moore shook hands once again with the man he considered one of his very good friends and boarded the Fallen Angel.

The captain, on his way to the bridge, called out, "Boomer, did you make sure we have all the supplies on board?"

"Yes sir," he said as the captain strode by.

Moore espied his head mechanic. "Henderson, I don't want our old ship cut loose just yet. We will need her for one more mission. I want you to kill all the power cells in there except for enough to use the traction beam, and get Timwell ready. We have a shuttle to catch."



Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. "Remember the ___!"
6. Criticize harshly
9. "Cut it out!"
13. Couch
14. ___-Wan Kenobi
15. Drench
16. Mountain crest
17. PC linkup
18. American symbol
19. Kind of law
21. *Foremost Ancient language and history expert
23. Pixie
24. "Much ___ About Nothing"
25. Medical suffix
28. Cuts off
31. *He was forced to host Klorel
36. Alternative to steps
38. ___ and aahs
40. Banana oil, e.g.
41. Retin-A treats it
42. *Former First Prime of Apophis
44. Frost
45. Nigerian currency unit
47. Peter, Paul and Mary, e.g.
48. '78 Village People hit
49. *Race of sentient parasitic beings
51. Colossal
53. Diffident

54. Farm cry
58. *Homeworld Command's first commander
62. Haifa native
66. Indian ___
67. Holiday mo.
69. Prepare
56. Short snooze
70. Pottery fragment
71. Soap ingredient
72. Ruhr Valley city
73. Seals' meals
74. "Of course"
75. Swamp plants

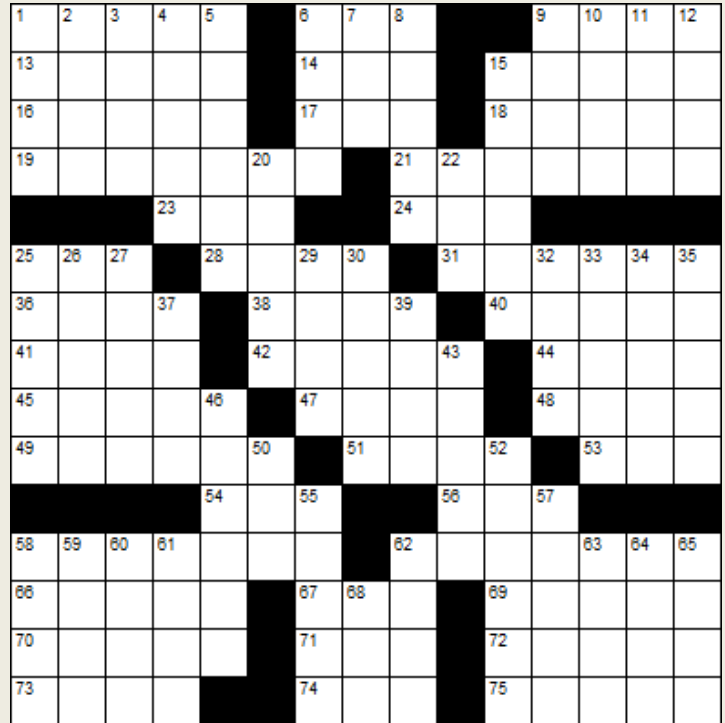
15. Remove carbon from, as an engine
20. "The game is ___." (Sherlock Holmes)
22. Infomercials, e.g.
25. Big ape
26. 1952 film starring Robert Mitchum
27. Innermost embryonic membranes
29. Keats, for one
30. *She was forced to host Amaunet
32. Far from ruddy
33. Itsy-bitsy bits
34. Boxer's stat
35. Assemblage
37. Andean land
39. Faux pas
43. Nickels and dimes
46. Pale tan
50. Syndicate head
52. *Earth's leading Stargate technology expert
55. Curiously
57. Analyze synactically
58. Radiator attachment
59. Flu symptom
60. Ground grain
61. Ares:Greece:: ___:Rome
62. Frosts, as a cake
63. Alleviate
64. Emulated Pinocchio
65. Taverns
68. CBS logo



DOWN

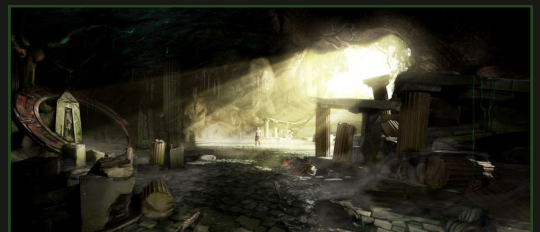
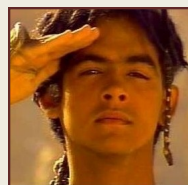
1. Economist Smith
2. Old Italian bread
3. State as true
4. Certain print
5. *Led Team SG-1 to Abydos, Chulak, and elsewhere
6. Gallup ___
7. Legal org.
8. Stealthy martial arts expert
9. Drench
10. Yanks
11. Kon-Tiki Museum site
12. Hammer part

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle *Stargate SG-1 - by Col Tensa - June 2014



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

June 2014

Easy, Non-Symmetrical
by Col Tensa

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

Solution to May's Sudoku Puzzle
Very Easy, Non-Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

June's Topic: "Dogs"

Look for 42 of "Man's Best Friend"
by Col Tensa

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

Solution to May's Word Search:
"Dinosaurs"

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

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Esprit Starbase Job Openings

ESB Recreations Department:

- Department Chief **Position filled.**
- Department Deputy Chief **Position filled**

ESB Recreations Department, Entertainment Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled.**
- Book Club Host
- Assistant Book Club Host
- Caption This Host
- Assistant Caption This Host
- Games Coordinator **Position filled.**
- Assistant Games Coordinator
- Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Assistant Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Trivia Host **Position filled.**
- Assistant Trivia Host

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Dept. Officer Resources Section:

- Section Leader
- Recruiting Officers
- Social Networking Officers (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Department, Publications Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled temporarily.**
- Crockett's Spirit Editor **Position filled.**
- Crockett's Spirit Staff Writers
- Crockett's Spirit Editorial Writers (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Cartoonists
- Crockett's Spirit Graphic Artists
- ESB Historians (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please include a sample of your writing if possible. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

We are looking to hire as many people as we can. Our officers have with real life issues and they are limited in the time they can devote to ESB's efforts. So we want to hire enough people to fill any gaps.

Col Drego Tensa
Vice Commander, Esprit Starbase
for **Col Y'Wanna**
Chief, ESB Recreations