



# Crockett's Spirit

*Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth*



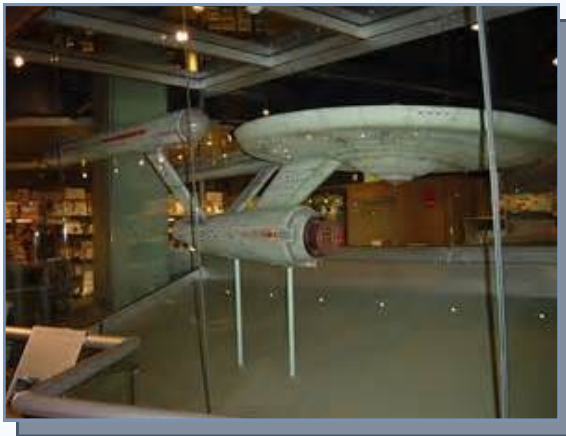
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## A Smithsonian Nugget

from Col Logan Kale

Did you know that Ralph McQuarrie's concept paintings for *Star Trek: The Motion Picture*, Franz Joseph's original versions of the deck plans for a Constitution-class starship, and the fourteen-foot model of the original Starship Enterprise are in the Smithsonian's collection.\*



\*Source: [http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Star\\_Trek\\_tributes](http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Star_Trek_tributes)

## INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 A Nugget | Editorial by Maj Dennis Howard
- 2 Fiction by Col Two Wolves
- 3 New Tal. Fic. by OC Wynan | This Month's Focus
- 4 Crossword Puzzle
- 5 Sudoku Puzzle | Word Search Puzzle
- 6 ESB & CS Staff | ESB Job Openings

## To Be Takei: An Editorial

by Maj Dennis Howard

I want to come back to the Cheers and Jeers format for this editorial. But I'll only do the Cheers this month. The Jeers aren't as much fun to write about!

Our local film festival was held a couple of weeks ago. This festival has a heavy emphasis on documentaries, so most of the films that I saw were of that form. One of the best was "To Be Takei", which tells the story of George Takei's life and career. It's a light-hearted film that deals with some serious subjects.

After the Pearl Harbor attack, when George Takei was five years old, his family's property and bank accounts were seized and the family was taken away from Los Angeles to an internment camp for Japanese-Americans in rural Arkansas. He recalls being surrounded by barbed-wire fences and men on guard towers with rifles. A spotlight would follow him when he walked outside to the bathrooms at night.

Racism and discrimination didn't end with the war. Racism affected his early acting career in terms of the kind of stereotyped roles he was offered. Then the well-founded fear that coming out as homosexual would end his career forced him to stay in the closet until late in life.

But this is not a heavy or gloomy film. The film is as warm and quirky as its subject matter. I think any Star Trek fan who has a chance to watch it will enjoy it. You may even learn some things. For instance, I didn't know that George Takei's first show business role was a job voice-dubbing multiple parts for the American version of "Rodan" when he was 20 years old. Now I'll have to re-watch "Rodan" and listen for Takei's distinctive voice!

I also didn't know that he recently starred in "Allegiance", a stage musical based on his own family's experiences in World War II. (Leonard Nimoy didn't seem to know about it either. When the interviewer asks him about "Allegiance", a bemused Nimoy asks, "A musical? Really?")

I especially liked a quiet moment late in the film when Walter Koenig seems to be wistfully comparing his own post-Trek life with George Takei's. He lists many of Takei's accomplishments and then pauses for a while before saying "I hope he knows how much he's done".

So Cheers to George Takei, actor, activist, role model, talk radio personality and internet icon!

And Cheers, as well, to the makers of this film.

# Fiction

## The Alfore Encounter - 11

by Col Two Wolves

"Buenos Dios," Tony whispered.

Shara stretched, grunted, eased her eyes open. She looked around, then groaned unVulcan-like and slammed them shut again.

"Chica? Are you alright," Tony whispered.

*My head... it feels like it has been struck by a photon torpedo,* Shara thought whispered back. *And you are speaking much too loudly.* She added.

*Lo ciento. You're just dehydrated, Chica. Here, drink some of this water,* Tony thought as he gently lifted her into a sitting position. With eyes still tightly closed she grasped the mug he offered and carefully sipped its contents. She finished it off with an uncharacteristic belch and flopped back on the bed.

Shara laid so still for the next few minutes that Tony thought she had fallen asleep. However, her eyes flew open and she dashed off the bed making a beeline to the privy. Tony followed her expecting to hear retching sounds. Instead, he was nearly run down as she exited fully dressed hopping on her right foot as she attempted to pull on her left boot.

"Hing training! I will be late...," Shara started breathlessly, then stopped abruptly to stare at her cats. Kiki was fast asleep, sprawled on her back with her paws in the air. The kits were equally insensate. If there was Hing training, they would've been obediently waiting for her at the door. As for the Graya, they dozed, curled together in their blanket bed.

"T'Shara, are you alright," Tony asked, as she let the left boot drop with a thud and abruptly sat on the bed.

"Aside from the headache I am functioning within..." she started.

"Just say yes or no, T'Shara. It's only us," Tony said.

"I am fine," she replied, looking around their domicile as if seeing it for the first time. "Tony, how did I get home?"

*Aye, aye, aye! She had to ask that question,* Tony thought. Shara frowned at him as she picked up the stray thought.

"I carried you because you were too tipsy to walk," Tony replied truthfully.

"I was inebriated? Vulcans do not...," Shara began haughtily.

"I don't know about other Vulcans but you certainly did. It may have been the chemical compounds of the Ice Wine combined with your Vulcan physiology that...," Tony rushed to explain.

"I pray I did not make an utter buffoon of myself," Shara cut in as she did an uncharacteristic face palm.

"Actually, you sang quite nicely," Tony replied.

"I sang," Shara gasped in query, her mouth dropping

Tony had never witnessed such an expression on a Vulcan before. On Shara it was adorable.

"What did I sing," Shara hazarded to ask.

"I didn't know you were such a Beatles fan." Tony replied, as he gave her an encouraging half grin. Shara seemed to instantly deflate before him.

"I know I asked this a few minutes ago, but are you alright," Tony asked again as he knelt before her and took her hands in his.

Being raised by Humans, Shara had a distinct unVulcan-like veneer although she'd been expertly tutored to act the Vulcan part. However, for the past few days she'd been the most uncharacteristic Tony had ever seen her. Either she'd grown exceeding comfortable living with the Alforians, or...

"Chica, how long do we have" Tony asked. He watched as her Vulcan composure instantly slipped back into place and engaged tighter than an airlock.

"Less than a standard seven day week," she replied after a few seconds of mental calculation. Alforian weeks are ten days long.

"What do you need me to do," Tony asked.

The penetrating gaze Shara gave him in reply was unmistakable.

"Perhaps I should rephrase that," Tony stated. "Are there any preparations that need to be made beforehand?"

"Please inform Quan and the crew."

"Done. Anything else?"

"During the event, please make sure I am properly hydrated and consume the appropriate amount of sustenance."

"Check."

"Finally, do not allow me to injure you. I've grown too fond of you to allow any mishap to befall you," Shara confided.

Tony nearly laughed. After all she was 5'8 and ballerina slim, while he was 6'2, rugged and outweighed her by perhaps fifty pounds of muscle. However, he'd heard stories of Vulcans injuring, and even killing their mates while under the effects of the Plaktow, or Blood Fever. Therefore this was a legitimate concern. Tony prayed his black belts in judo and tae kwon do would help. With Shara's superior Vulcan strength, he was certainly going to need the skills they were awarded to him for.

"I promise I will not Chica."

"Why is there no hing training today?"

"To give new couples time to settle in and enjoy their relationships. Many had to move to new quarters. I'm here because my friend Toh and his new wife had nowhere to go.

Shara gazed at the neat stack of woven boxes which sat by the entrance door. The good doctor was a slob. Shara on the other hand was an obsessive compulsive neat freak. This relationship was shaping up to be very interesting.

"I believe what I am experiencing are symptoms of a hangover," Shara said.

"You are correct. In your case I recommend rest."

"I trust you will not turn our shared space into a midden while I sleep," Shara said sternly.

"I promise I won't." Tony replied smiling.

# New Talent Fiction

## Fallen Angel - Part 7

by OC Wyman

Captain Moore stared into the window of the shuttle, not believing what he was seeing. Inside was a stasis pod of unknown origin with a few lights softly glowing. "The strange readings," he mumbled softly.

"Captain, what is it?" Boomer asked, standing on the other wing looking in the window. Henderson stood on tiptoe trying to get a peek inside as well.

*I'm not really sure what is in there but I'd better be finding out,* Moore thought quickly knowing Jaxon wouldn't put up with any nonsense.

A female voice from the console speaker broke the silence, "Captain, I believe I can assist you with identifying the life form inside."

Moore whipped around staring at the command panel by the door. "Angel? I thought you...aren't you still undergoing repairs," He asked, incredulous.

"I am quite intact, thank you Sir. My function is to help this ship and to protect it. The species in the stasis pod is a Dracianian, still in its embryonic state."

A puzzled look caused his brows to furrow momentarily until it dawned on him what she meant. "A baby," he heard himself exclaim.

A loud crash behind the Captain caused him to turn, only to find Boomer on the ground staring at the ship's ceiling in horror.

Boomer started talking excitedly. "A what? What? Sir! Sir, we can't have one of those things on board! It will contaminate the ship! Babies don't belong on a ship!"

Calm down, Boomer! Once I explain the situation to Jaxon I'm sure he'll be willing to take the baby off our hands and see that it's cared for."

"But you know how Jaxon feels about slave trade! He will kill us even if we aren't trying to trade it," Boomer replied as he kept watching the shuttle, expecting the baby to pop out at any moment.

"Captain Moore, I have been checking my updated information and have found a bit more information of how to care for and nurture this particular species. From what I can find she will grow to be no taller than anyone else on board the ship." Angel replied calmly.

Henderson, who had been quiet up until now, spoke up, "Captain, far be it from me to try to get us all killed but how do we know this creature won't be the death of us as it grows to maturity? From what I remember, babies smell and they make a lot of noise, not all of it pleasant! We don't have time to take care of no baby. I suggest we find the nearest orphanage and let them deal with it. They are far better equipped than a bunch of ruffian pirates who are always scratching and digging at themselves."

With his back to the two men, he stood looking at the monitor as if hoping for an answer to appear. "Angel, Are you sure it's a girl?" he asked.

"Yes Sir, My readings are correct," the A.I. responded.

"Angel, open a link to the docking station. Tell Jaxon I want to talk!" Moore jumped down from the wing of the shuttle and started for the door.

"Henderson, you and Boomer get that stasis chamber out of that pod and up to sick bay. We are going to have a baby."

"Are you out of...?" The door slid silently shut behind Moore cutting off Henderson's words as he shouted at the captain's retreating form.

"Of all the foolish...what the heck are we going to do with a baby? How do we care for it? We don't have any food for it!" Henderson continued to growl as he climbed up on the wing that Moore had just vacated to start working on getting the stasis pod out.

"Boomer get your hindquarters up here and help me get this out! Careful of the equipment though> From what I'm seeing, the technology alone will make this little beauty worth a fortune, minus the baby of course."

Boomer stayed on the floor shaking his head not wanting to come any closer to the ship.

"Boomer!" Henderson shouted in his fiercest regimental command voice.

Scrambling, he climbed up on the other wing and started handing tools to Henderson to help release the pod from its resting place. With shaking hands, they lifted the pod clear. "You drop your end Boomer and you will be on diaper duty! Easy now," Henderson said as they eased the lightweight casing. It was half the size of a bunk bed and felt as if it weighed barely more than a stone.

"Hurry gentlemen, she will be hatching soon," Angel's voice seemed to purr.

Henderson and Boomer stood stock still looking at each other in utter shock.

## This Month's Focus: Ezri Dax

Ezri Dax, formerly Ezri Tigan, was a joined Trill, the ninth host of the Dax symbiont and served as counselor aboard Deep Space 9, beginning in 2375. After the previous host of the Dax symbiont, Jadzia, had died, the Dax symbiont was rushed to Trill on the starship *USS Destiny*. On the *Destiny* the symbiont's status deteriorated and Ezri, as the only unjoined Trill on the ship, had to undergo the procedure of joining.\*



Following the joining, Ezri returned to Trill with the *Destiny*, and met with members of the Symbiosis Commission's Evaluation Board, who gave her counseling on how to deal with her new memories, but they were unable to help her further. With her friends and family having difficulty adjusting to her changed personality, and her own confusions about who she really was, Ezri took a leave of absence. She traveled to Earth and met a friend of the two previous hosts, Benjamin Sisko. Together with him, she uncovered the Orb of the Emissary, and restored the Prophets to the Celestial Temple.\*

She then took a commission on Deep Space 9 as counselor and remained there for the rest of the Dominion War.\*

\*Source: <http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Portal:People>

# Brain Benders

## ACROSS

1. \*Second in command of the Ancient vessel
6. Coke's partner
9. Close, as an envelope
13. "M\*A\*S\*H" setting
14. \_\_\_ Today
15. Brink
16. As a whole
17. Capitol Hill V.I.P.: Abbr.
18. Club publication
19. Samson's downfall
21. \*Officer originally chosen to lead the Icarus Project
23. Rank above maj.
24. Dungeonlike
25. PC component
28. Erase completely, as memory
30. Render harmless
35. Works in the garden
37. Big cheese
39. Allude
40. Artificial bait
41. Bits
43. In person
44. Attack
46. LP player
47. Forest unit
48. Hydropsies
50. Barbershop call
52. Be mistaken
53. Oodles
55. Mack of early TV
57. \*Math Boy
61. Through which

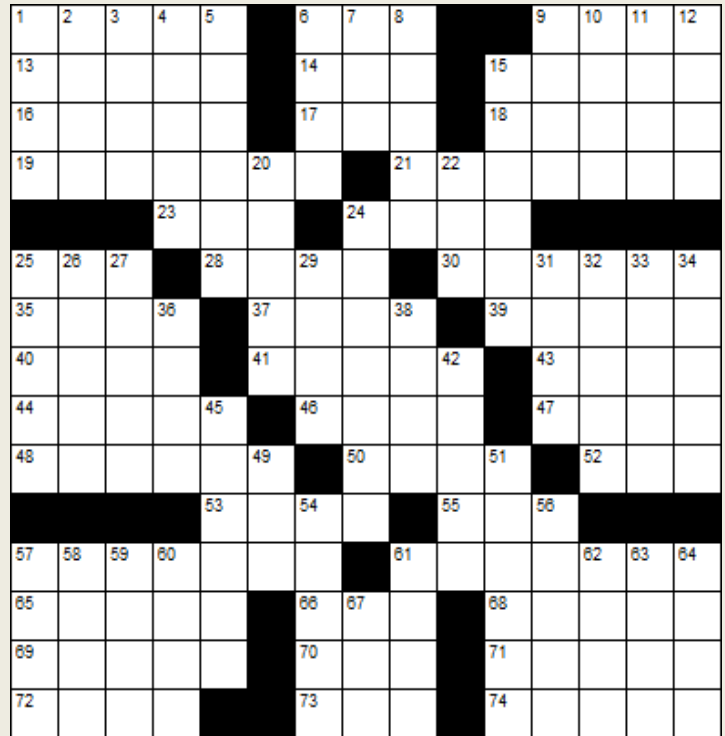
65. French romance
66. Musical gift
68. Mother-of-pearl
69. Summation symbol
70. Paternity identifier
71. Scrawny one
72. Get ready, for short
73. Farm pen
74. \*Officer in command of the Ancient vessel



## DOWN

1. \_\_\_ row
2. Traffic \_\_\_
3. Face-to-face exam
4. "Operation \_\_\_": code name for British military activities in Iraq
5. Rendered animal fat used in soap production
6. \*Lead scientist of the Icarus Project
7. "What's the \_\_\_?"
8. Kind of ray
9. Bondman
10. Descartes' "therefore"
11. Petri dish filler
12. Give for a while
15. \*Astrophysicist who sees himself as a Salieri rather than a Mozart
20. Accused's need
22. Objective
24. \*Ancient ship with its own stargate
25. \*Her father sacrificed his life for her
26. Pub order
27. Clipped
29. Milne bear
31. Experienced
32. Ardent
33. "When pigs fly!"
34. \*Sergeant who was given a second chance
36. Appear
38. Out of harm's way
42. \_\_\_ sense
45. \*T.J.'s given name
49. Amniotic \_\_\_
51. Itsy-bitsy
54. Exigencies
56. Constellation near Ursa Minor
57. Bee's cousin
58. Mideast chief: Var.
59. Balcony section
60. Coal unit
61. \*Primary IOA representative of Icarus Base sent aboard the Ancient vessel
62. Hosiery shade
63. Stuff in a muffin
64. Burglar
67. Fire \_\_\_

## ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle \*Stargate Universe - by Col Tensa - August 2014



## Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



# More Brain Benders

## SUDOKU PUZZLE

August 2014

Hard, Non-Symmetrical

by Col Tensa

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

Solution to July's Sudoku Puzzle

Medium, Non-Symmetrical

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

## WORD SEARCH

August's Topic: "Writers"

Look for 34 Penners

by Col Tensa

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

Solution to July's Word Search:

"Phrases"

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

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Trivia Host  
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Colonel Two Wolves  
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Senior Staff Writer

Major Dennis Howard  
Editorial Writer

Captain Lance A. Wilson  
Graphic Artist

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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