



# Crockett's Spirit

*Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth*



Volume 3 Issue 2

February 2015

## ESB News & Happenings

by BGen Drego Tensa

### New Members

#### Officer Candidate

Scotty D. Wilson

#### Arrived Stardate

013115

#### Tribble

Sputnik

#### Arrived Stardate

101714

### Promotions:

#### Officer

Scotty D. Wilson

#### Rank Earned

 2ndLt

#### Stardate

020815

### Time in Service Awards:



#### Two Year Award

#### Officer

MajGen J. Tanner  
BGen Drego Tensa

#### Stardate

011813  
020113

Col Greg Campbell

020213

Col Logan Kale

020113

Col Y'Wanna

020213

Col Two Wolves

020213

Col Shreya Rose

021113

Col Tregok of Mirtak

020213

Col Kesler

020113

Col Kira Marys

020113

LtCol Dennis Howard

020913

Ltcol Etel H.

020513

Maj Khan N. Singh

020813

Capt Lance A. Wilson

020913



#### One Year Award

#### Officer

1st Lt Wynan

#### Stardate

020214

## INSIDE THIS ISSUE

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## Personality of the Month

### Hippocrates Noah

Hippocrates Noah was a holo-suite character created for Julian Bashir's Secret Agent holographic program revolving around the espionage of Earth's nation-states during the Cold War of the 20th century. His henchmen included Falcon and Duchamps.\*



In 2372, Bashir was running the holo-program when the USS Orinoco was destroyed by a warp core breach during its return to Deep Space 9. The explosion of the runabout caused a massive power feedback in the station's power grid through the transporters, shutting down all but emergency power and forcing station personnel to store the transporter patterns of the runabout crew in the memory banks of the holosuite as an emergency measure. The result was that characters in the holographic program took on the physical characteristics of the crew of the runabout, including Benjamin Sisko, whose image replaced that of Noah.\*

In the context of the program, Noah was an "evil genius" who believed the decadence of the world had led to such a chaotic situation that a new beginning was necessary. He intended to kill all of Earth's population, save for those at his mountain retreat on the slope of Mount Everest (the highest point on the planet), where he had gathered the most brilliant scientists and artists from around the world. Strategically positioning powerful lasers at various locations, Noah planned to use them on the surface, producing massive fissures in the Earth's crust that would release millions of tons of molten lava. The end result would be a significant reduction in the surface area of the planet – "like letting air out of a balloon," as he described it – causing massive flooding. Noah's plan was foiled by Bashir with help from Jadzia Dax, who had taken the form of the character Honey Bare, and Elim Garak. Bashir's companion Anastasia Komananov (replaced by the image of Kira Nerys) wanted to kill Noah, but Bashir stopped her, fearing the holosuite would erase Sisko's image. (DS9: "Our Man Bashir")\*

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

# Fiction

## Fallen Angel - Part 13

by 1stLt Wynan

The crew arrived at the Abugida 15-B System, landing at an outpost on the newly colonized class M planet. Various traders and merchants who deal in the exchange of cargo without asking questions were in no short supply here. Money could be made and lost by the time the sun had made its trip across the sky. Plant life was abundant and always threatening to reclaim what the colonists had carved out.

Captain Moore had just stepped off the shuttle with Henderson, Wick, Boomer and Sharp. Loud raucous music blared from several buildings where patrons wandered to and fro laughing and partaking in the gaiety of it all. Colors here were vibrant to the point of almost being painful to look at. It was said that the plant life gave off so much oxygen, it gave the colonists heightened senses.

"Let's be done with the cargo and find that historian. I don't want to spend any more time here than necessary," Captain Moore prodded.

"What's your hurry, my sweet? Every day is a celebration here!" A lithe, cheerily animated female dressed in brightly colored flowing silks sashayed past with her arm around a younger female who seemed to be enjoying the festivities as much as her friend.

The intense heat and humidity of the planet's atmosphere left everyone feeling clammy and uncomfortable almost from the moment they set foot outside their climate controlled ship.

"The air could use some adjustment here," Henderson grouched as he stepped onto a boardwalk that fronted several commercial enterprises.

"Business first Henderson, then you can go find the temperature controls for the entire planet," the captain said with a wry smile as he opened the door to a busy establishment where food and music seemed to be the order of the day.

Bar maids worked quickly carrying orders to and from the kitchen. Many patrons were sitting around talking while others were dancing in a small cleared area toward the rear. Captain Moore and his crew made their way to a table close to the dance floor along a wall. A short rotund man seated there was eating from several plates that had been set in front of him. Two large men made themselves known when the captain and crew drew near the table.

"Please, please, gentlemen, Captain Moore here is a good friend!" He waived his hand and the large men moved aside.

"Drayan, it's awfully good to see you! I hope we haven't come at a bad time," Captain Moore said.

"No, no. There is always time to talk business," Drayan said as Captain Moore took the seat across from him. Henderson and the others remained close, standing behind their captain and monitoring the crowd around them.

Drayan snapped his fingers. A barmaid brought water to the table and stood ready to take an order.

"No thank you, Drayan. I don't have a lot of time here." Moore took a sip of water. "I need to take care of the cargo and find the historian, Pearson. Is he still here?"

"Professor Pearson? Yes, he is still here, I could have one of my men bring him here if you wish," Drayan offered.

"No, that's alright. Our business with him is not as important as the cargo. We can go to him," Moore responded. "I just need to know where we can find him."

"For you my friend, nothing but the best! You always treat Drayan fairly, and our trades have made me a very rich man!" he said as he picked up another morsel from a small plate.

"I'm glad to see business has been so good to you. I have cargo that is looking for a good home, Drayan. I'm sure you can help me with that," Moore said with a sly smile.

Soon the business with the cargo was dispatched and Drayan informed Moore where he and his men could find the historian. With a promise to return on their way back, Captain Moore and his men took their leave and made their way to the door. Outside, the sun was long in the afternoon; Henderson looked toward the edge of town where they hoped to find more answers regarding their ship. People were still moving busily about on the street. Moore and his men wound their way through the streets until they came to the wall surrounding the town. The plants crowded up against the wall looking as if they were trying to climb over into the open area where the sun actually touched the ground.

"Boomer, that's something to keep in mind when you are bartering. Be fair in your trades and you will always be welcome no matter where you go," Henderson told him just as they were arriving at a small house backed up against the wall.

Captain Moore had just raised his hand to knock on the door when a crash echoed through the air. A thin cry rose from inside.

"Professor Pearson? Professor!" Moore shouted as he knocked harder on the door. With a firm shoulder he burst through the door. A slight figure could be seen running from the room. An elderly man lay on the floor, blood seeping from a cut above his right eye. Wick and Boomer gave chase but soon returned.

"He went over the wall," Boomer said a little winded.

Carefully they helped the old man to a cot over by the wall. A book case had been knocked over, scattering the contents.

*(Continued on Page 4)*

# Fiction

## The Alfore Encounter - 17

### "A Series of Coincidences "

by Col Two Wolves

"Oh wow!" Tony gasped, as he stared opened mouthed at the sight of the now revealed city, Iddo.

"Awesome!" Lt. Drummond exclaimed. The remnants of the Valkyrie's crew had followed along with a group of twenty of Quan's people.

*Exactly*, Shara thought.

"We return every Blooming Season to turn the power on and every Gathering Season to turn it off," Quan explained.

"Why?" Shara asked.

"Just in case my people decide to return," Quans replied. "Far too few of us remain to inhabit this immense metropolis."

*So, this is the Alforian equivalent of leaving the porch light on*, Shara thought. *Perhaps...*, she mused wistfully.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile, aboard the U.S.S. Nicola Tesla:

"Establish contact!" Darden called out to her communications officer.

"Hailing on all frequencies and in all languages, ma'am. So far there is no response," Lieutenant J.G. Sassafras informed the captain.

"Meaning?" Darden queried.

"We are ringing the doorbell but apparently no one is home to answer," The Katay communications officer replied.

"Or has no means with which to respond," Skonn interjected.

"I refuse to believe that!" she shot back. "Is there anything broadcasting on planetary news and entertainment networks?"

"Absolutely nothing, Ma'am," Sassafras replied.

*I'm willing to wager that someone used that signal to let us know they are there*, Darden thought.

"Ensign Kovar, plot a course and land the Tesla as close to the signal as possible," she ordered.

"Aye Ma'am," the female Klingon helmsman responded.

"Captain! You cannot be serious!" Skonn grouched.

"I am quite serious, Lieutenant Commander Skonn. When you've been a Captain for as long as I have, you learn to trust your instincts," Captain Darden replied as she boldly met the Vulcan's gaze. Skonn merely lifted his left eyebrow and turned away.

"Captain to Sickbay!"

"Savage, here," a gruff male voice answered.

"I'm establishing a landing party. Your presence is

required plus any medical personnel you can spare. Suit up in arctic gear and meet us at the starboard aft exit portal in five minutes," Darden instructed.

"Aye Captain," Doctor Savage acceded.

The lift doors opened and out stepped the quartermaster with cold weather clothing. Darden quickly pulled on and sealed the thermal jumpsuit, stepped into the pile-lined snow-boots, slipped on the jacket, put on the hat, and pocketed the matching gloves.

Skonn spoke up. "Captain, according to Starfleet regulations you are a valuable asset and are never to be included in landing parties—" He would have quoted the precise Starfleet regulation but Darden cut him off.

"Oh, is that the drivel they're teaching in the Academy these days? Listen up, Pilgrim! Nothing is gained without taking risks. Remaining in orbit and merely poking around with sensors is not the way to go. Sometimes you've got to get your hands dirty. Now suit up! We're burning daylight."

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile in Iddo:

Nya abruptly sat back on her hind legs, put her front paws up in begging position, and meowed loudly.

Qwan stopped his explanation of Iddo's history and shifted his attention to the cat.

"A ship comes," he said.

"A ship?" The remainder of the Valkyrie's crew chatted excitedly amongst themselves.

"They must've thought turning on Iddo's power was a signal," Tony said.

"What is the fastest way up?" Shara asked, dreading the long climb back up. *The steps of Mount Seleya on Vulcan are not that numerous*, she thought.

"Since the power is back on we can take a jumper. Come with me," Quan said, then he led them out of the power room and down a series of hallways to a bank of elevators. "These go straight to the surface." After everyone had boarded one he pressed a button and they started their ascent.

\*\*\*\*\*

The warmly dressed landing party gathered at the portal and waited for the return of the exploration team. Their leader Lieutenant JG Standing Bear reentered the open portal and faced Captain Darden.

"Report, Lieutenant!"

"It's cold as hell out there; that's number one. Number two, we've landed approximately one and a half clicks from the Valkyrie's wreckage. Number three, we've got company," The Cherokee pushed back his hood and a dusting of snow fell onto the deck.

"Company? Darden challenged. "I thought you said this planet was uninhabited, Mr. Skonn."

"I merely quoted Starfleet's limited statistical data. Obviously, it is in need of updating," Skonn backpeddled.

(Continued on Page 4)

(Continued from page 2)

## Fallen Angel - Part 13

by 1stLt Wynan

"I would expect shadiness in this town among the bars and other gathering-places here but in a historian's home? They are almost like a sacred one! No one ever harms a historian!" Henderson uttered as he laid a cool damp cloth on the old man's head.

"We need to find out what he knows about Angel and her A.I. Find out if there are any records of another such as she. It looks like we will be here for a while. Might as well make your selves comfortable," Moore advised.

Boomer and Wick busied themselves cleaning up the sparse room. They soon had a stew heating over a fire.

"Who would do this Sir?" Boomer asked,

"Don't know. I just hope he wakes up soon," Moore said as he watched the old man's color grow paler as his breathing become more labored.

(Continued from Page 3)

## The Alfore Encounter - 17

### "A Series of Coincidences "

"Who or what are these people, Standing Bear?" Darden inquired.

"Readings indicate they are humanoid but we cannot confirm visually because they are all wearing heavy furs and we didn't get close enough. Sensors indicate also that they have a large number of what appear to be companion animals with them," Standing Bear disclosed.

"What kinds of animals?" Darden asked.

"Feline, Ma'am,"

*Interesting*, Sassafras thought and flicked her left ear.

"Let us not keep our adoring public waiting, then," Darden said.

Following Standing Bear's lead, the landing party exited the portal, climbed down the gangway and headed towards the large group of waiting natives.

As the Tesla's crew approached the group of perhaps two thousand beings, seven individuals separated themselves from the group and met them halfway.

"Stand ready, Sassafras," Darden advised.

"Aye, Ma'am," she replied. As the Tesla's First Contact Officer, she was in charge of any translating that might be needed. She readied her enhanced tricorder.

Darden began addressing the group. "Greetings! I am Captain Janice Darden of the Federation Starship, USS Nicola Tesla—"

The captain was interrupted when an individual stepped forward, removed a fur glove, raised the ungloved hand, and rendered a Vulcan salute. "Greetings, Captain. I am Commander Shara Hercules." Shara then went on to introduce the remaining

members of her crew. "Were it not for these kind and generous people, we would not have survived," Shara added as she gestured toward the large group of Alforians behind her.

Darden was about reply when Sassafras stiffened and gasped.

"What is it, Lieutenant?" she asked.

"The felines! They are both sentient and telepathic!" Sassafras whispered in reply. The Katay, a bipedal, feline race, are known to be telepathically sensitive.

Shara, with her sharp Vulcan ears, heard Sassafras' whispered remark. "Indeed they are, Lieutenant," she responded.

"Apparently we have a lot more to discuss than just your rescue," Darden said.

"Yes. But first, please allow me to introduce Quan, the leader of the Alforian Remnant," Shara offered.

## A message from the VC

### Utilizing Chain of Command

by BGen Drego Tensa

I discussed *chain of command* way back in March of 2013. I described Esprit Starbase's command structure and how to proceed through it correctly from the bottom, up and from the top, down. I didn't say anything at that time about when and under what circumstances to utilize it. I shall do so now.

I violated the chain of command recently. I made an appointment in ESB Recreations over the head of the department chief, Colonel Y'Wanna. I did so because she was unavailable for consultation at the time, I did so on her behalf, and I did so only after consulting with Major General Tanner first. Time was of the essence, and the major general and I both felt that Colonel Y'Wanna would have approved. A short time later, I had other issues that needed the Colonel's attention. I could very easily have acted on them unilaterally, but they were her bailiwick and I respected that. I did not override her. She soon made contact and she resolved those issues. I have since received authorization from Colonel Y'Wanna to act on her behalf when she is unavailable. Yes, sometimes officers need to get permission from their immediate juniors.

Major General Tanner requires respect for and adherence to the chain of command, as do I. So, when exactly should you consult with your immediate superior? Any time you make a decision, an announcement, or take an action that impacts any member of the ESB community, especially if it is something entirely new that has never been tried or done before. Recently, I wanted to confer an additional title on an officer, a relatively minor action for a V.C. Nevertheless, I communicated with my immediate superior, Major General Tanner. She told me I needed an O.K. from the chief of that officer's department. I got the O.K. and conferred the title. It's not always easy to know when to consult with one's superior. I do it all the time. A good rule of thumb is, when in doubt, consult.

# Brain Benders

## ACROSS

1. Operatic villains, often
6. Big deal
9. \*Inheritor of the Roughnecks
13. Bloodless
14. Chop (off)
15. Type of rechargeable battery: Abbr.
16. Muffler
17. Hotshot
18. Correct, as text
19. \*"Paperboy"
21. Abates
23. Baseball stat
24. Dermatologist's concern
25. Mandela's org.
28. Soybean paste
30. \* \_\_\_ Roughnecks
35. Darth \_\_\_
37. Burn balm
39. Indian coin
40. \_\_\_-bodied
41. \*Claustrophobic private with a crush on 9A, familiarly
43. Diminutive suffix
44. November birthstone
46. Catalan painter Joan
47. Annul
48. \*SICON fleet dropship pilot (the reason 9A enlisted)
50. Extol
52. Krypton, e.g.

53. Small bunch of flowers
55. Poseidon's domain
57. Ethanol
61. \*Psychic Special Operations Tactician
65. Like a dryer trap
66. Israeli weapon
68. Comet's path
69. Broadcasting
70. Nada
71. Express
72. \*The enemy, with "the"
73. Clock std.
74. Outbreak

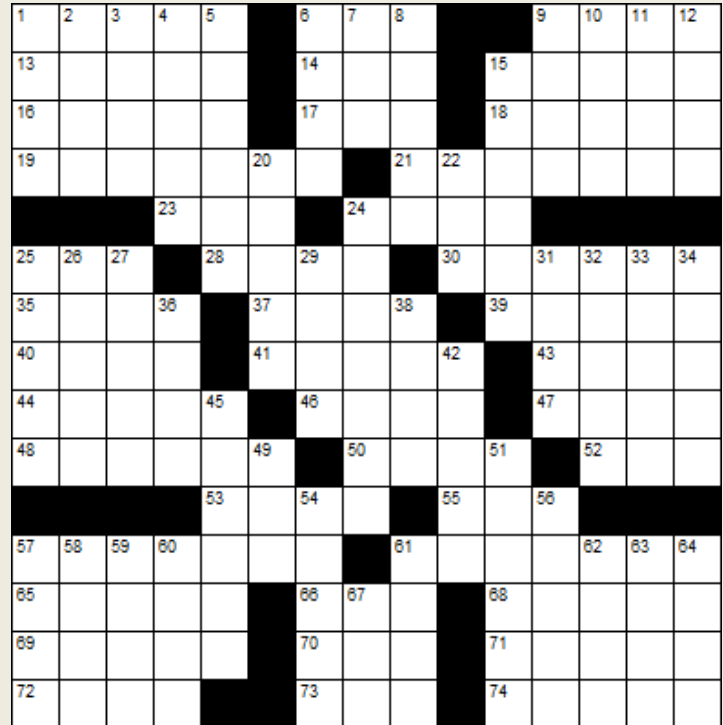


## DOWN

1. Big blowout
2. Fungal spore sacs
3. Kind of carpet
4. Conductor Koussevitzky
5. Frail
6. "Ah, me!"
7. \*Corporal LeCrois, familiarly
8. "La Bohème," e.g.
9. "The \_\_\_ of the Ancient Mariner"
10. Bumped off
11. Beat
12. "...the \_\_\_-on favorite."
15. Ambrosia
20. Water nymph
22. Goof
24. Groggily
25. Cremona craftsman
26. Bigwig
27. Mea \_\_\_
29. Insignificant
31. Shaka \_\_\_
32. Imitating
33. Homicide Hunter: Lieutenant Joe \_\_\_
34. Utah lilies
36. Sparse
38. Poet Pound
42. "Get wise, \_\_\_ guys!": Basil Wolverton
45. Gentle breeze
49. Animal house
51. From the beginning
54. Heaved
56. Where Good-year is headquartered
57. Dollop
58. Hokkaido native
59. Glitch
60. Singer Redding
61. Leave alone
62. Bird venerated by ancient Egyptians
63. City on the Riviera
64. Leave in, as text
67. \*Sergeant \_\_\_ (drill instructor of 9A and 30A)

## ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

\*Roughnecks: ... Troopers ... | by Tensa - Feb 2015



## Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



# More Brain Benders

## SUDOKU PUZZLE

February 2015  
Easy Non-Symmetrical  
by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to January's Sudoku Puzzle  
Very Easy Non-Symmetrical

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

## WORD SEARCH

February's Topic: "Global Warming"  
Look for 24 Hot Topic Words  
by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to January's Word Search:  
"Boats"

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

# Esprit Starbase & Crockett's Spirit Staff

Major General J. Tanner  
Starbase Commander

BGen Drego Tensa  
Starbase Vice Commander

Acting Publications Section Leader  
Editor, Crockett's Spirit

Colonel Greg Campbell  
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Chief, ESB Recreations

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Deputy Chief, ESB Security  
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Shayle Carter  
Deputy Chief, ESB Recreations  
Entertainment Section Leader

Simm Team Leader  
Trivia Host  
Staff Writer

Lieutenant Colonel Dennis Howard  
Editorial Writer  
Critic

Colonel Two Wolves  
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Shreya Rose  
Staff Writer

1st Lieutenant Wynan  
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.

## Esprit Starbase Job Openings

### ESB Recreations Dept., Entertainment Section:

- Book Club Host
- Assistant Book Club Host
- Assistant Caption This Host
- Assistant Games Coordinator
- Assistant Trivia Host

### ESB Recreations Dept., Officer Resources Section:

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

### ESB Recreations Dept., Publications Section:

- Section Leader
- Crockett's Spirit Staff Writers
- Crockett's Spirit Editorial Writers (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Critics (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Cartoonists
- Crockett's Spirit Graphic Artists
- ESB Historians (2)

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

We are looking to hire as many people as we can. Our officers have 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.

### BGen Drego Tensa

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



## DAMMIT, JIM

I'm the Doctor, not a Starfleet medical officer!