



Crockett's Spirit

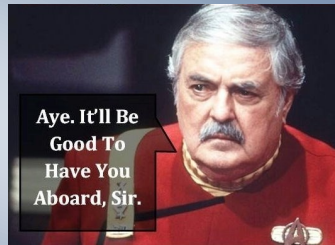
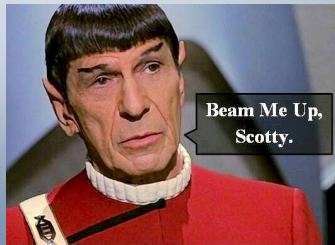
Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 3 Issue 3

Honoring Leonard Nimoy, Our Beloved Mr. Spock

March 2015



CS Issue Dedication

by: BGen Drego Tensa

Millions of people around the world, as well as all of us here at Esprit Starbase, were deeply saddened to learn of the passing of actor Leonard Nimoy.

Nimoy was a man of many talents: actor; director; teacher; singer; narrator; photographer. As an actor, he had a great many roles before and after his stint on the Star Trek. He played cowboys, cops, spies, villains, ethnic characters, even other aliens.

Nothing Nimoy did though had quite the impact on us all as his portrayal of the half human, half Vulcan, Mr. Spock. Spock was logical, unemotional, a being of high moral character. He brought with him the teachings of Sarak and the Vulcan principle of IDIC: Infinite Diversities in Infinite Combinations. Above all, he showed us what it is to be human.

History will record that Mr. Spock, as portrayed by Leonard Nimoy, was one of the greatest icons (if not *the* greatest) of the twentieth century. He will stand right up there along side Neil Armstrong.

I am, therefore, in his honor and memory, dedicating this, the March 2015 issue of Crockett's Spirit, to Mr. Leonard Nimoy: the iconic Mr. Spock.

Tribute To Mr. Spock a.k.a. Leonard Nimoy

by: Col Two Wolves

I know Star Trek is just a television series to the unenlightened. The Original Series, the one with Kirk as captain of the USS Enterprise aired in 1966. I don't remember exactly when I started watching it, but I immediately took to Mr. Spock.



Back then I was a shy and introverted teen and immediately connected with the character who was the odd man out. I was fascinated by the fact that, not only was he strange looking, but he knew so much. And if he didn't know he had cool equipment that would tell him what he needed to know.

As the show progressed I began to love the rest of the crew and wished I was part of the crew. Back then, my Dad gave me a weekly allowance which I saved up to buy my first U.S.S Enterprise model kit. I struggled and managed to put it together and had it for years.

This was also when I attended my first ever Star Trek convention. I don't recall any of the events and there was no costuming or cosplay back then. But I do remember purchasing my first ever fanzine. "Spockinalia" was a fanzine which was devoted to stories all about my favorite Star Trek character, Spock.

Back then fanzines were manually typed, produced and full of typos. But, the artwork was spectacular. I bought them by the pound, dragged them home and gleefully read them cover to cover. When finished, I would order more by mail and would anxiously await each shipment.

As my fandom expanded, I eventually started reading Paramount's Star Trek trade novels. However, in my opinion they never matched the passion and depth fanzines had.

Many people say that Star Trek inspired them to love sciences and space exploration. However, my love of Mr. Spock inspired me to write. Why? Because as I read the Paramount novels I would think, *I can write better than this.*

Thank you Mr. Nimoy for inspiring this fan to step out and become a published author.

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Peace and Long Life in Your New Alternate Universe, Mr. Spock

By Col Y'Wanna

The death of Leonard Nimoy saddened me more than I can ever express in words. Spock was indeed my favourite character of the original series. I named my pet turtle after Spock. No matter how much I've tried I cannot find proper words to say what Mr. Spock meant to me. Therefore, at the moment, I think the best thing I can do is to gather some of my favourite quotes and share them with you:

- Computers make excellent and efficient servants, but I have no wish to serve under them.
- Without followers, evil cannot spread.
- Change is the essential process of all existence.
- Insufficient facts always invite danger.
- I have never understood the female capacity to avoid a direct answer to any question.
- I realize that command does have its fascination, even under circumstances such as these, but I neither enjoy the idea of command nor am I frightened of it. It simply exists, and I will do whatever logically needs to be done.
- It is curious how often you humans manage to obtain that which you do not want.
- If I were human I believe my response would be "Go to hell." If I were human.
- Is it possible that we two, you and I, have grown so old and so inflexible that we have outlived our usefulness?
- You proceed from a false assumption. I am a Vulcan. I have no ego to bruise.

Lt. Commander Data: Ambassador Spock, may I ask a personal question?

Ambassador Spock: Please.

Lt. Commander Data: As you examine your life, do you find you have missed your humanity?

Ambassador Spock: I have no regrets.

Lt. Commander Data: "No regrets". That is a human expression.

Ambassador Spock: Yes... Fascinating.

I also remember having written some haiku a long long time ago, on a far far away starbase:

Spock-two pointy ears
and a raised eyebrow on an
emotionless face.

Version 2:

Spock-two pointy ears
and a raised eyebrow stuck with
the Logic itself

And, finally:

Spock-you might be gone
for good but you'll live long and
prosper in our hearts

A Farewell to Spock

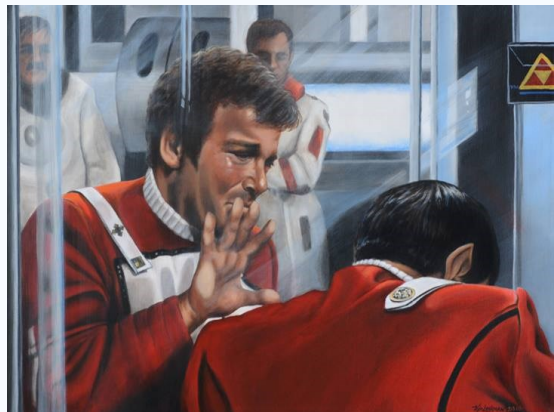
Captured in Art

by Kim Lockman, via BGen Drego Tensa

I have an artist friend who is an avid Star Trek fan. Much of her art focuses on Trek. I was touched by several of her works that are apropos to this issue of CS. So here, by permission of Kim Lockman, are two poignant scenes from "Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan," and a portrait of the immortal Spock:



*Desperation In His Eyes**



*The Agony of Loss**



*Vulcan Farewell**

Ms. Lockman is clearly a world class artist. More of her Star Trek art can be seen by going to her portfolio.

*Source: <http://kimlockman.com>



Star Trek's Spock

by LtCol Dennis Howard

I'm surprised at how difficult it has been for me just to sit down and write a short tribute to Leonard Nimoy. Star Trek's Spock was a new and interesting character. The rest of the crew (except for Uhuru, who also was a fresh, exciting character) were stereotypes straight out of the pulp magazines: the brash, handsome captain; the supremely competent engineer; the cantankerous confidant doctor. But it was Leonard Nimoy's half-alien Spock who was the window into the series for me and all those other smart, socially awkward individuals struggling to fit into a world that didn't quite feel "ours". The not fully human Spock showed us what it meant to be human.

Farewell, Leonard Nimoy. I will miss you and I will miss Spock more than I had ever realized I could.

Leonard Nimoy

1931-03-26 – 2015-02-27

by 2ndLt Scotty D. Wilson

In Star Trek, the world learned to know Leonard Nimoy as Science Officer Spock. He performed with dignity and dedication, giving a superb example of duty, achievement through study and hard work.

When I was young, my friends used to call me Spock for fun because I referred to logic on many occasions. I was good at lifting my eye brows like he did and at rendering his Vulcan salute.

Many people can and will write many great things about him. But he was and will always be the Star Trek Ambassador, S'chn T'gai Spock, son of Sarek.

Rest in Peace Mr. Nimoy. Your memory will live long and prosper.

A Nugget from Col Logan Kale

Did you know that Due to a low budget for Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan, the set for the torpedo room, where Kirk and company board the Enterprise and where they send Spock's body off, is actually the bridge of the Klingon ship from Star Trek: The Motion Picture. The "conn" from the Klingon ship is seen as the transporter controls on the Regula One station set."

Note: I thought that this would be a suitable Nugget to say farewell to Leonard Nimoy (Mr. Spock)

Source: www.fast-rewind.com/making_startrek2.htm

Live long and prosper

By 1stLt Wynan

Mr. Leonard Nimoy touched many lives during his long and colorful career. My first interaction with him was as Spock on the beloved show Star Trek. He was different and I could relate to that. He was part alien and part human, whereas most of the other characters were either human or alien. Spock happened to be a beautiful blend of both. Growing up in a time when anything different about you could and did set you apart from others made it very easy to relate to him.



Later, Mr. Nimoy would go on to play other roles in television shows as well as narrate shows such as "In Search of," and "Ancient Mysteries." Mr. Nimoy wrote books, sang on a few records as well, and had a love of photography.

The best thing about Mr. Nimoy is that he didn't let one role on a show identify who he was. He changed and explored his world around him trying his hand at multiple things to fully enjoy life. He was friendly and always willing to sign autographs for the fans even after the death of a lifelong friend. Although Mr. Spock's signature phrase was created primarily for the Star Trek television series, it transcended beyond the show, through the generations and grew to have a life of its own, meaning so much more to everyone around the world. Many have said the phrase but when Leonard Nimoy said it, he said it in such a way that you knew he really did wish for everyone, everywhere to "Live long and Prosper."

Personality of the Month

Spock (Mirror)

Spock was the Terran/Vulcan hybrid first officer of the ISS Enterprise in 2267. A logical being, and loyal to his captain, James T. Kirk, he chose to warn him when he was ordered by the Terran Empire to kill him and take command if he did not launch an attack against the Halkans for their refusal to negotiate with the Empire.*



Based on his captain's apparently erratic behavior, Spock correctly deduced that Kirk had actually been accidentally replaced by his counterpart from a mirror universe, and devised a means of returning Kirk, Scotty, McCoy, and Uhura to their original ship.*

As Kirk predicted, Spock later became captain of the Enterprise. He eventually rose to rule the Terran Empire, instituting major reforms and turning the Empire into a more peaceful and less aggressive power. Unfortunately, Spock's reforms left the Empire unprepared to fight the united Klingon-Cardassian Alliance, who conquered the entire Terran Empire, enslaving the Terrans as well as the Vulcans. (DS9: "Crossover")*

*Source: [en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Spock_\(mirror\)](http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Spock_(mirror))

Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 18

"Squared Away"

by Col Two Wolves

USS Nicola Tesla: Captain's Log, Stardate 2204.04, 1800 hours, Captain Janice Darden commanding.

Seven hours after landing on the ice planet formally designated as M407JHK, which was supposedly uninhabited, we not only discovered that said planet is inhabited and is named Alfore, the Valkyrie's survivors have been safely living among the native Alforians for the past seven months.

The survivors are as follows: Commander T'Shara Hercules, Chief Medical Officer Antonio Gomez, Communications Officer Lieutenant Clarisa Jamison, Ensign Shawn Tobin, Ensign Elisa Drummund. According to my Chief Medical Officer, aside from a variety of injuries suffered during the crash ranging from moderate to severe, they received excellent medical treatment and they are all in excellent health at this time.

The fatalities within the crew were as follows: Chief of Engineering Joshua Harrion and Ensign Steven Tuttle. The entire Vulcan research team was lost as well. They were as follows: Doctor Stahl, Doctor Stornn, Research Assistants T'Sall, T'Noll and T'Ron. Their remains have been recovered and secured. Official condolences have been sent to their respective families and to the Vulcan consulate.

The Valkyrie's crash site and the ship itself are being secured so that a thorough forensic examination can be made of both once the investigating team arrives.

Meanwhile, we are in the midst of exploring a hidden Alforian city named Iddo. Apparently the entire city had been abandoned by its inhabitants once they discovered space travel and planets with better climates. Only a small remnant remains of what once was a population of billions. This remnant prefers to live in the old way, on the ice in synergy with their companion Track Cats, in a manner similar to that of Earth's Eskimos.

More information will be forthcoming as our research continues and it is made available.

Darden, out.

Captain Darden sat back at her desk in the temporary research shelter and smiled.

Five years earlier she had met Commander T'Shara Hercules at a diplomatic function hosted jointly by Starfleet and Vulcan. Back then, she was considered an outcast, and she was standing in a corner by herself while events swirled around her. That was, until a certain Captain dragged her noisy friends over and

introduced them to her.

After about an hour of lively banter, the group excused themselves from the boring diplomatic event. They went to Elio's Italian restaurant for dinner and drinks.

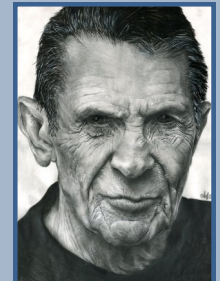
Janice and Shara had become fast friends but had lost touch with one another as time passed.

That's an unfortunate consequence of a Starfleet career, Janice thought. You lose touch with friends and family because you're too busy or too far away to keep in touch. But, I promise this won't happen again, she vowed as she stood and zipped up her parka.

The Alforian tribe had planned a feast which included a reenactment of the Grass Dance and the Blanket Dance for the Tesla's crew.

I wouldn't miss this for the world, Darden thought as she hurried toward the large circus-like tent that the Alforians had set up.

Spock/Nimoy Art & Images



Sources: Bing Images; and, with thanks to Col Kira Marys, <http://amandatolleson.deviantart.com/art/Spock-390997660> <http://th3blackhalo.deviantart.com/art/Leonard-Nimoy-portrait-278496995>

Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 14

by 1stLt Wynan

The sun was low in the sky when Professor Pearson finally awoke. His watery blue eyes fluttered open, trying to focus on something around him. It took a moment to zero in on the young man who sat next his cot.

The young man spoke. "How are you feeling professor?"

"Who are you and what are you doing in my quarters?"

Captain Moore stepped over to the cot and extended his hand. "My name is Captain Moore. These two are Boomer and Wick, and over there are Henderson and Sharp." Captain Moore shook the frail man's hand. The strong grip took him by surprise. A smile spread across his face.

"We have some soup stewing on the fire if you're hungry. I hope you don't mind. We tried to catch the man who did this to you but he got away over the wall," said Wick who sitting in front of the fire stirring the stew.

Slowly, Professor Pearson sat up, touching his head gingerly. "Yes please. I'm at a loss as to who it was myself. I didn't recognize him."

"Does it look like anything is missing? Maybe they had been after something," Henderson said looking around.

Wick brought him a bowl with a spoon, gently handing it to the older man as he sat down and also looked around.

"Thank you, I don't think so." He scanned the room after taking a couple of bites. The spoon fell into his bowl with a clatter. The Professor struggled to his feet. Boomer lent a steady hand to help him up. Pearson's feet shuffled across the stone floor towards the bookshelf Wick had stood back up earlier. His thin fingers ran lovingly over his books as he scanned them again. "Oh no, no, no! It must be here!"

Spinning around he scanned each face, "Did any of you see a book? It is thin and about so big with gold lettering on the front." Pearson held up his hands, giving a measurement. Everyone searched the small space for the book but it was nowhere to be found.

"Professor Pearson, we came to ask you if you had any knowledge about artificial intelligence in spaceships from the academy," Captain Moore explained. He helped the old man over to his cot again. "What is the significance of the book?"

"That book was the answer to your question. It had research data that included the success and failures of the ships from that period in time," Pearson told Moore as he sat wearily back down on his cot.

Hendersom spoke up. "Professor, have you ever heard of an A.I. becoming...well...more than an A.I.? A hologram?"

"Oh, my, do you know of such a ship? I would very much like to study it if that is possible. That book would have given us so much, but I fear it is gone," Pearson lamented

"Captain, I think we have company coming up the road and they don't look very friendly," said Sharp who stood watch from the doorway.

"Is there a back way out of here?" Moore asked.

"Yes," Pearson answered. "Let me grab a couple of things."

"Hurry, we don't have a lot of time!" Sharp said as he fired a shot out the window. His shot hit a pole holding up a sun roof over the sidewalk, collapsing it onto the men who were approaching. Pearson grabbed a couple of books and shoved them into a satchel. "Follow me," he said as he dashed quickly through the back room.

Everyone hurried out the small sliding door into a dark alleyway between the back of the house and the wall. Much of the area behind the houses was overgrown with plants except for a narrow path. The evening was growing darker as Pearson led them past house after house. Behind them they could hear the men breaking furniture in the house searching for the Professor. Finally they rounded the back side of the wall and headed straight for their ship. Pearson stumbled and Boomer scooped his frail frame up in his arms and ran toward the ship.

Sharp and Henderson shot behind them laying cover fire for the Captain, Boomer and Pearson to give them enough time to reach the ship.

Moore barked out orders as he ran up the ramp. A gun turret on the side of the ship was aimed back the way they had come and laid down suppression fire to aid Sharp and Henderson.

"Who in the seven galaxies would want a book about an A.I. ship?" Captain Moore asked once everyone was on board the ship. "No one even knows we have her."

Professor Pearson was taken to sick bay where the Doctor could tend to his injuries properly.

"The only people who know about this ship are Jaxon, his crew and Peron."

"I wondered how long it would take him to get out of that fix." Captain Moore said as he sat heavily into his chair.

"Henderson, we need to find out what Professor Pearson knows about A.I. ships." Moore stated.

Henderson walked alongside the captain as they made their way down to sick bay. They walked in only to be blocked by the Doctor.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to speak with him for a while. I have given him a sleeping draught to help him heal.

Moore slammed his hand on the door jamb muttering, "Whatever Peron wants with that information, it can't be good for us. We have to get it back."

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. *Former Air Force colonel and lunar astronaut, with 9A
5. Cookbook abbr.
9. *See 1A, 35A, 38A, 44A, 46A and 71A
14. Affirm
15. Snack item since 1912
16. Like "The X-Files"
17. Alliance acronym
18. Tennis Great Virginia ____
19. Beelike
20. Swelling
22. Metrical foot
24. Hubbubs
25. French possessive
26. Control station on a star ship's bridge
28. " ____ questions?"
30. Crows' cries
31. Early seventeenth-century year
32. Entreat
35. *Also a painter and musician, with 9A
38. *Also an astronomer and writer, with 9A
39. Web address
40. Ornamental needle case
41. Nobelist Hamarskjold
42. Advantage
43. Rare find
44. *Former motor racing champion, with 9A
46. *Former oceanographer and WASP Aquanaut, with 9A

48. Unit of electric current, for short
49. Willy ____, author of "The Conquest of Space"
50. Fork part
51. Red ____
52. Hokkaido native
53. Chinese "way"
56. P.D.Q.
59. Chessman
61. Posting device
63. Engine to wing mount
65. Pro ____
67. Somewhat
68. Follow
69. Excursion
70. ____ of the above
71. *Ex-Air Force pilot, with 9A
72. Transmitted
73. *Arch villain, with "the"

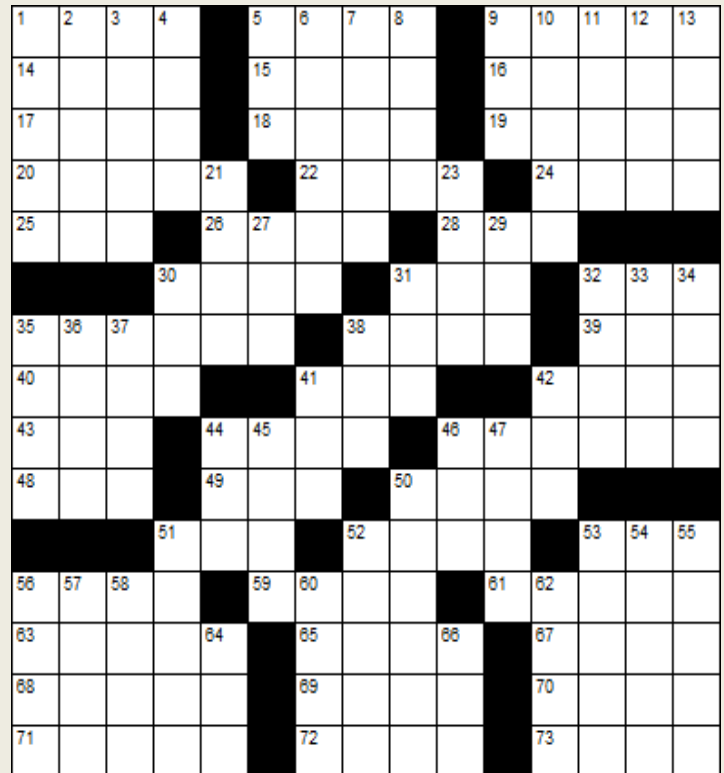


DOWN

1. ____ Defence Weekly
2. Circumvent
3. Elaborate outdoor parties
4. Gift tag word
5. Haul
6. *I.R.'s engineer, scientist and inventor
7. Alternative to a convertible
8. Ode or haiku
9. Oolong, for one
10. Make good on
11. Bone-dry
12. "Later!"
13. Cravings
21. Super berry?
23. "Brandenburg Concertos" composer
27. Hooter
29. Palindromic diarist
30. Pixar's animation technique: Abbr.
31. Plague
32. Melville's Billy
33. It follows that
34. Hidden valley
35. Lyra's brightest star
36. News bit
37. Rear end
38. ____ Garber: 20th century American jazz bandleader
41. Dennis ____: Irish tenor and comedic actor of radio, television and film
42. "... ____ he drove out of sight"
44. A pint, maybe
45. Vault
46. Sloe ____ fizz
47. ____ probandi
50. *I.R.'s Laboratory assistant and maintenance technician
51. Water ____
52. Cognizant
53. Prohibited
54. ____ acid
55. ____ out (declined)
56. Goons
57. In ____ (together)
58. "Not to mention ..."
60. Graphic ____
62. Hyperbolic function
64. Take-home
66. Suitable

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

*Thunderbirds - by BGen Tensa - March 2015



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

March 2015
 Medium Non-Symmetrical
 by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to February's Sudoku Puzzle
 Easy Non-Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

March's Topic: "Leonard Nimoy"
 Look for 30 of his Roles or Voices
 by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to February's Word Search:
 "Global Warming"

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

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Games Coordinator

1st Lieutenant Wynan
Staff Writer

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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



We at ESB have been...and always shall be...your friends.

Source: timedotcom.files.wordpress.com/2015/02/leonard-nimoy1.jpg?quality=65&strip=color&w=1100