



# Crockett's Spirit

*Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth*



Volume 3 Issue 10

October 2015

## ESB News and Happenings

by Jedi General Dregondo Tensabeh

There was a time not so long ago when Esprit Starbase's commanding officer, Major General Jade Tanner was on indefinite LOA due to severe back pain, and other matters. It was beginning to look as if she might never come back. This meant that ESB's admin capabilities might be lost. So, Captain Shayle Carter and I came up with a contingency plan to have a site to fall back on should General Tanner indeed never return. Captain Carter developed Outpost Galactic Arcadia (OGA). I developed the ranking system based on fiction known only to myself. General Tanner returned, however, and OGA was put on hold.

Captain Carter recently asked General Tanner if OGA could be opened as a sister site to ESB. The major general answered in the affirmative. So, ESB, which is primarily sci-fi oriented, is now allied with OGA which is oriented toward sci-fi, fantasy, adventure and more.

The key to making this work is cooperation. Each site will work in support of the other. Neither site will compete against the other for any reason. Plans are in the works for the Simms of both sites to work in conjunction with each other. Joint Simms are nothing new. They've been done in the past and they've worked quite well. I see a lot of possibilities here.

No one from ESB is required to join OGA, but anyone who wants to may do so. Some of us have already joined OGA.

Finally, Major General Tanner's first priority is to ESB. The time she spends at OGA will not be at the expense of her responsibilities to ESB. I am duty bound to focus primarily on ESB as well but, being retired, I have greater latitude with my time.

## From the Ready Room

by MajGen Jade Tanner

Recently we had a small commotion that caused a stir on the base. As you all know I have apologized and taken full responsibility for the issue. I realize now that I didn't properly prepare the cobble stone street before sending the applecart to roll along on it. The applecart was upset when it hit a small rut and a few apples rolled out and obtained some bruising, bruising that I'm hoping won't become deep set after we've gently placed them back onto the cart.



I've talked to several of you about the issue and I hope that the road has been leveled out. I know there are still a few bruised feelings, but I'm hoping we can all express regret, ask for forgiveness, and forgive each other for the human tendencies to act before thinking about repercussions to fellow base members.

One thing I've realized from the experience is that maybe I haven't made it clear enough about the Command Department's open door policy. I want every member to feel free to contact any member in the Command Department and voice ideas, problems and any concerns you might have, even if it's something that's already been announced, posted on the forum, chatted and debated about, published in Crockett's Spirit, or anything I've said here.

We do have a chain-of-command, which we appreciate members following. However, I'm not so doggedly rigid on the issue that I'll be upset if you contact me directly. I have an open door policy on my personal office. If you feel it's necessary enough to bring the issue to my personal attention, please feel free to send me a PM.

Following these guidelines will help in keeping the applecart from suddenly shifting unnecessarily and causing a ripple effect that bruises other members needlessly.

I also want to take this time to thank all of you for your honesty, dedication and service to this community. Maybe I don't say it often enough, but I do appreciate and have the highest regard for each and every one of you.

## INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 ESB News, etc. | From the Ready Room
- 2 Fiction by 1stLt Wynan
- 3 Fic. by CAPT Two Wolves | / Nugget by CDRE Kale
- 4 Crossword Puzzle
- 5 Sudoku, and Word Search Puzzles
- 6 Personality of the Month / Humor | ESB & CS Staff

# Fiction

## Fallen Angel - Part 21

by 1stLt Wynan

Captain Moore awoke the next morning just as the sun was peeking over the horizon. He sat up to watch its rays greet their first day on the planet.

Henderson stirred and rolled over, blinking at the bright sun coming up. "Well Captain, what are your orders for the day?" Henderson asked as he sat up rubbing his back "Oh, these bones are too old to be sleeping on hard ground," He groaned.

"Well, since we are without a ship at the moment I don't know if everyone should still refer to me as a captain while we are here," Moore said.

Henderson worked his way up off the ground, stretching out his arms and back as he rose. "Captain, we are more than just a crew, we are a family and with you being the head of the family we either call you pops or we call you Captain."

Captain Moore spun around glaring at Henderson who stood there with eyes sparkling and the corners of his mouth twitching as he tried to keep a smile at bay.

"Pops' is a word I hope never to hear any of you call me," the captain said.

Henderson's laughter rolled across the clearing causing a flock of birds to take flight. The rest of the crew stirred waking up to their first day on the planet. Lillian sat up, her hair covering her face. She pushed her hair out of her face and said, "Momma?"

Boomer sat up reaching for her. "Let's find you some breakfast," he said as he picked her up. They walked over to the place where the berries had been found the night before.

Today's plan was to search the cabin spotted the night before. Some had wanted to go there right away but Captain Moore and Henderson vetoed the idea because with darkness coming soon and no one wanted to stumble around in the dark without knowing what or who might still be there. With the sun now up they made their way to the cabin that Dresden and Loagan had discovered.

The sunlight shone down through the trees illuminating the vast abundance of vegetation where insects flitted about from place to place. They could hear what sounded like birds singing in the trees. Looking around, Moore spotted a small, brightly colored feathered creature sitting on a lower branch. Soon he could see more of these animals scattered throughout the forest.

"Well, at least we know there are some forms of animal life here," Boomer said as he looked around.

"Yeah, but what else lives here and will it be hungry for us or not," Loagan asked.

"We didn't get eaten last night, so I would say we are pretty safe so far," Dresden said.

Soon they came to a small clearing where the cabin

sat.

"Hello? Anyone home?" Captain Moore called out. Silence greeted them.

Using hand signals, Captain Moore had his men fan out, and gestured for Boomer, Lillian and Professor Peron to stay out of sight behind a tree.

A quick search showed the place to be empty and that it looked as if it had been that way for quite some time. The cabin was sound, save for a few holes in the ceiling that were quickly patched with cut grass bundled together to make a thatched roof. There interior was sparse with a table, chair and a single bed off in a corner. A fireplace took up one wall.

Behind the cabin they found a well with good water. The rope had rotted long ago but with vines they soon had a way to lower a bucket down to get water.

Soon they had shelters set up for the rest of the crew since the cabin wasn't large enough to hold everyone. It was agreed that the professor and Lillian would stay in the cabin while the rest would make lean-to shelters until a larger cabin could be built. They found a few old tools in the cabin they could work with. The handles on some were worn but still usable.

"Well, I think we can make this a home base for now until either an owner comes back or, we find another ship to take us back up where we belong," Captain Moore said.

He had been a fixture on space ships of one sort or another all of his life and was used to feeling the ship's life thrum throughout the vessel. Standing there, he felt nothing. The absence of the engine sounds made him feel out of his element.

Professor Peron walked up next to Moore "Don't worry Captain, you will get used to it soon enough," He said cheerily.

"I hope not," Moore said, then turned and walked off.

A couple of days later, everyone, busy with their chores of building, food collecting, and repairs, were already settling into a daily routine.

Boomer and Lillian left everyday around noon to go back to the where they had landed. She would collect flowers along the way to lay around the crystal chamber. Today when they arrived, they found the crystal chamber grown over with vines and plants. The flowers Lillian had been laying on the ground were growing as well.

Boomer was completely surprised to see the growth. The vines had grown up literally overnight, covering the large chamber. Large leaves moved gently in the breeze.

"Look Daddy, pretties growing," Lillian said pointing to the ground.

Boomer looked down to see that the flowers they had picked along the way the previous day had taken root and were indeed growing.

Captain Moore came along just at that moment. He walked up and said, "It looks like we aren't the only living things on this planet."

Lillian reached out her small hand, patting the vine covered chamber she said, "Mommy."

# Fiction

## The Alfore Encounter - 25

### "Dire Warnings!"

by CAPT Two Wolves

Skonn immediately carried out his assigned duties. Once finished, he sat back and contemplated what he'd just heard. Unlike most humanoid Vulcans were blessed or cursed with total recall. Though Lodebear's message had been officially scrubbed from the Tesla's memory banks, Skonn remembered every single word.

As he rehearsed the words in his mind a peculiar pattern began to develop. Skonn pulled out a blank padd and according to the cadence of the words began to make mathematical calculations. Once they were done Skonn had a totally different message.

"I have reason to believe my life and the lives of my crew are at stake. If some unfortunate circumstances should befall us, do not, I repeat, do not under any circumstances return to the scene of the crime. Your orders are to return Earth post haste. I'm also ordering you to protect "Ro" and tell her that I love her."

Skonn's right eyebrow rose high on his forehead.

Ro was none other than Captain Janice Rosario Darden.

\*\*\*\*\*

Janice was dreaming about her last conversation with Raj.

"I never thought I'd see the day when you'd finally met your match," Raj said with a smile.

"What match?" Janice asked.

"The very thing you've been avoiding all of these years," was the reply.

Janice didn't even have to ask. She just sighed and shook her head. Raj had fancied himself as a match-maker, only every match he'd made in the past was a horrible failure.

"Please not again, Raj. I'm not in the mood."

"That's your problem Janice. You are never in the mood and you always drive the poor fellows off before they get to know you. Captain Bongino still asks about you."

"Ah, yes, Gitano 'Guy' Bongino, the playboy who's more interested in having eye candy clutching his arm at diplomatic functions than he is in a serious relationship. That's exactly why I sent him packin'," Janice replied, mildly annoyed. "I hate to ask, but who is the next unfortunate contestant?" she queried.

In reply, Raj gave his old friend *the look*. Janice literally laughed in his face. However, after her laughter died down, Raj still looked as if his face was carved from stone.

"Now, I've become so desperate I'm robbing the cradle? The child looks like he's fifteen for pities sake!"

"You are well aware of the fact that Vulcans live much longer than Humans and age slower. In fact

Skonn is fifty years old and in reality he can call 'you' a child," Raj replied.

"I love you dearly, Raj, but I think you've been drinking far too much Darjeeling tea. Or, perhaps you've been smoking the leaves..." Janice quipped.

"It may be so, but my prediction stands. I'll inform Captain Bongino that you're off the market," was Raj's parting shot after they'd laughed and hugged.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile, in Commander Skonn's quarters, Janice was startled out of her sleep by the sound Echo's happy squeaks.

"You must be hungry," Janice said as she sat up and stretched. Echo alit upon her shoulder, with minor adjustments because her shoulders were not as wide or broad as Skonn's. She immediately projected an image of a round ball which sat on the table. Janice picked it up and examined it.

"Is this food?" Janice asked.

"Je, je..." Echo squeaked as she bobbed her head.

*How the heck...do I get this thing open?* Janice thought as she turned it over like a puzzle. Suddenly, it snapped open and out flew a number of insects. Janice ducked and dropped the ball as Echo took flight and chased down what was obviously her prey. A chorus of chirping let Janice know that the insects were merely harmless crickets.

"I hate to feed you and run, Echo but it's my turn on the bridge," Janice said as she was exiting Skonn's quarters.

Across the corridor in her quarters The Captain took a quick sonic shower, donned a fresh uniform and headed for the turbo lift.

*I can have breakfast in my ready room,* she thought as she rode up in the lift.

As she stepped off onto the bridge, she noted that the bridge crew were all standing and silently staring at the main viewer.

"What the...?" she wondered.

## A Nugget

from Commodore Logan Kale

Did you know...that if you look closely at the Enterprise during the fly-by in the opening credits of ST: TNG, you can see someone walking past the windows. According to Mike Okuda in "Star Trek: The Official Fan Club Magazine" (#60), this is Captain Jean-Luc Picard.\*

\*Source withheld

\*\*\*\*\*

Can you find the the scene mentioned above? Check out an episode of ST: TNG and see if you can. Then, tell us what you saw (or did not see) in the Crockett's Spirit thread.

# Brain Benders

## ACROSS

1. \*head med
5. Neighbor of Niger
9. Seize
13. "\_\_\_ Came Jones": Coasters song
15. Diamond Head locale
16. Emanation
17. Washer cycle
18. "The \_\_\_": 1958 Steve McQueen film
19. Washer cycle
20. Oktoberfest vessels
22. Thrash
24. "\_\_\_! A mouse!"
25. Big toe woe
27. Obscurity
29. \*Xenosciences expert
33. Motor oil viscosity std. ltrs.
34. Swerves at sea
35. Written words
37. Not o'er
41. Exist
42. Mephistopheles
44. Gloppy stuff
45. Conditions
48. Peter, Paul and Mary, e.g.
49. Write-off
50. Sleep acronym
52. \*Shuttle pilot
54. Russian horseman
58. Skirt feature
59. Choose
60. \_\_\_-free
62. Brings out
66. Insignificant
68. Bailiwick

70. Stand
71. Fedora feature
72. Give temporarily
73. Everglades bird
74. Easy dupes
75. Stow, as cargo
76. \*Lt. \_\_\_ Androvich

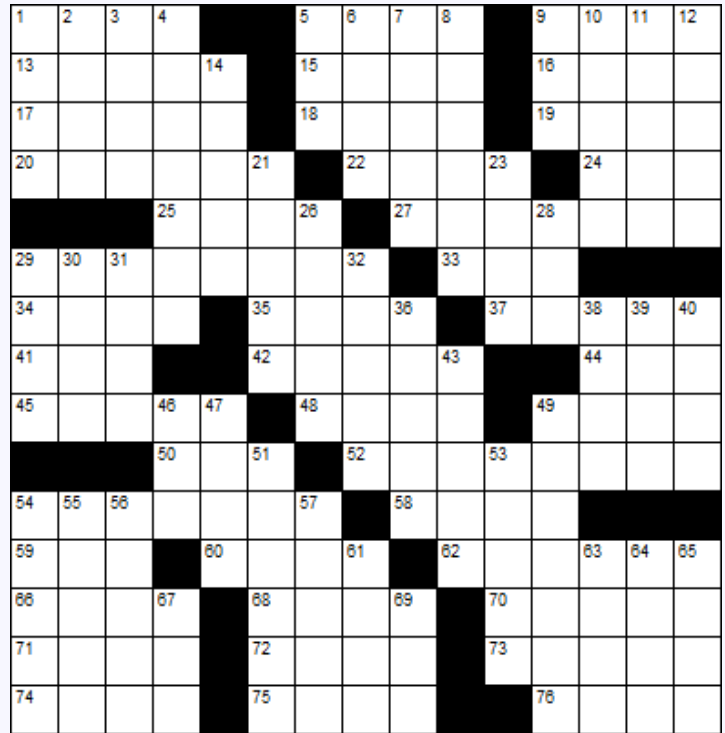


## DOWN

1. Mercury and Saturn, but not Pluto
2. Landed
3. Departed
4. Starfleet academy graduates
5. Cygnet's father
6. Equal share, often
7. "Get \_\_\_ of yourself!"
8. \*Killed by a phaser shot to the back
9. Krypton, e.g.
10. Indian coin
11. Spring sign
12. \*Geologist dispatched by phaser fire
14. Andrea Doria's domain
21. Executive types, slangily
23. Fed
26. October 31 option
28. Formerly known as
29. Monetary unit of Myanmar
30. Seldom seen
31. Large pitcher
32. Uncredited actor
36. Shadows
38. Eagerly excited
39. "\_\_\_0": Comedy Central show
40. Party thrower
43. Chivalrous
46. "\_\_\_ Doubtfire"
47. Caribbean and others
49. Arrangement of church services
51. \*One of two who died mysteriously
53. Crest
54. \*First fatality
55. "The Barber of Seville," e.g.
56. Las Vegas Area served
57. Where Hawkeye served
61. Be inclined
63. Munro sister in "The Last of the Mohicans"
64. At any time
65. Org. that listens for alien signals
67. Dash lengths
69. Fruit drink

## ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

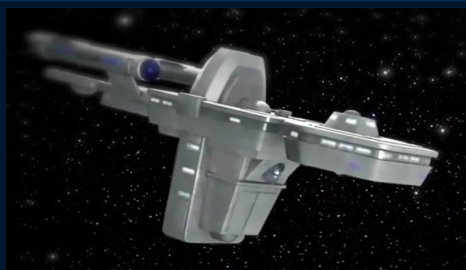
\*STSV Part 1 - by JG D. Tensabeh - October 2015



## Answers to Previous Puzzle



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



# More Brain Benders

## SUDOKU PUZZLE

October 2015  
Easy Non-Symmetrical  
by JG D. Tensabeh

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

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

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

## WORD SEARCH

Oct.'s Topic: James Doohan Roles  
Look for 32 Characters  
by JG D. Tensabeh

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

Solution to September's Word Search:  
George Takei Roles

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

## Personality of the Month

by Jedi General Dregondo Tensabeh

**Lieutenant Kevin Thomas Riley** was a Human male Starfleet officer. He served in the command division aboard the USS Enterprise in 2266 under Captain James T. Kirk. He was serving as navigator aboard the Enterprise in that year. He was one of the first crewmembers to fall victim to an unusual disease which caused those affected to act out and lose their inhibitions. Under the disease's influence, Riley commandeered the ship's engineering section, and rerouted all command functions there, prohibiting the rest of the crew from controlling the ship. This posed a significant danger to the Enterprise, as it was locked in an unstable orbit of the planet Psi 2000, and in the process of spiraling down towards the surface. Proclaiming himself "Captain Kevin Thomas Riley," he deactivated the ship's engines and regaled the crew with repeated renditions of the song "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen." Captain Kirk and crew were eventually able to regain control of the ship, and institute a full-power engine restart, narrowly avoiding destruction of the Enterprise. (TOS: "The Naked Time")\*



Later that year, Riley was serving in Communications. When Captain Kirk came to believe an actor visiting the ship was really Kodos the Executioner who'd murdered Riley's family twenty years earlier, he had Riley transferred to Engineering to keep him out of harm's way. Despite Kirk's attempts to protect him, Riley was almost killed by Lenore Karidian, Kodos' daughter, who was attempting to eliminate all survivors of the massacre who could identify Kodos. After surviving the attempt on his life, Riley learned of Kodos' presence on the ship, and attempted to take revenge by killing him with a phaser. However, he was eventually talked out of the attempt by Kirk. (TOS: "The Conscience of the King")\*

\*Source: [memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Kevin\\_Riley](http://memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Kevin_Riley)

Actor Bruce Hyde, who played Lieutenant Kevin Riley, died on October 13, 2015 of throat cancer. He was 74.

—Ed.



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