



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 4 Issue 9

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...from the Editor

by Brigadier Tensa

“Space, the final frontier. These are the voyages of the starship Enterprise. Its 5-year mission: to explore strange new worlds, to seek out new life and new civilizations, *to boldly go* where no man has gone before.”

The immortal words of Captain Kirk. A few of those words are worth noting. The phrase “to boldly go” is incorrect English according to standards of the day. Captain Kirk split the infinitive “to go,” an act akin to grammatical blasphemy. So, could his words have been expressed as effectively any other way. “To go boldly” or “boldly to go?” I don’t think so. He said it right: “to boldly go...” Now split infinitives are permissible. While Star Trek inspired hope for the future. Captain Kirk changed the course of the English language.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 ...from the Editor | 1st Trek Review by D. Howard
- 2 Review cont'd | New Fiction by LTJG Ashinaga
- 3 New Fiction Cont'd | / A Nugget by CDRE Kale
- 4 Fiction by CAPT Two Wolves
- 5 Fiction cont'd | Fiction by Capt Wynan
- 6 Fiction cont'd | / Ode to Gene Roddenberry
- 7 Crossword Puzzle
- 8 Sudoku & Word Search Puzzles
- 9 Word List / Humor | ESB & CS Staff

The Man Trap

Our Introduction to Star Trek

by Dennis Howard

“The Man Trap” was broadcast on the NBC network in the U.S. on September 8, 1966. I know that I watched it then, but I don’t have any specific memories of that viewing. I’ve seen the episode many times since then, starting with the syndicated Star Trek reruns in the 1970s. “The Man Trap”



The M-113 Creature

has never been a favorite episode of mine, but for this review I’ve tried to focus on how well it works as an introduction to Star Trek. And I think now that it was an excellent introduction.

I’m not going to provide a detailed plot summary because I assume that all of us here are familiar with the episode.

As an introduction to Star Trek, this episode succeeds by following the classic principle of “show, don’t tell”. In our first quick view of the crew we see pointy-eared, not-quite-human-looking Mr. Spock seated in the command seat and Lt. Uhura, an African-American woman, seated in front of him at the navigation station. From a conversation between Spock and Uhura, we learn that Spock is from the planet Vulcan, that he seems rather emotionless, and that he rejects anything that is illogical. That brief scene shows us much that we need to know about Mr. Spock. And the presence of an African American woman in a major role reveals that this show is set in a future that has moved on from the racial divisiveness of the 1950s and 60s.

Down on the planet, we discover that the Enterprise has arrived on a routine mission to perform required medical examinations on Robert and Nancy Crater, husband and wife archeologists studying a long-dead civilization. That shows us that there must be human explorers on

(Continued on Page 2)

(Continued from page 1)

many different planets, so many that such visits by spaceships are routine. When we see that each crewmember sees Nancy Crater as a different woman, we know that we're watching a show that isn't just about spaceships and space travel, but about other sorts of mysterious events as well.



Kirk, McCoy, and the M-113 creature, posing as Nancy Crater

Then Shatner's voice-over in the credit sequence tells us, "Space, the final frontier. These are the voyages of the starship Enterprise. Its five year mission: to explore strange new worlds, to seek out new life and new civilizations, to boldly go where no man has gone before." These lines provide context and confirm the things that we've already figured out for ourselves about this new TV series.

Along the way, we observe that Kirk and McCoy are good friends, not just crewmates. And, of course, about eight minutes into the episode we hear McCoy say, "He's dead, Jim." If we could have known how iconic that line would become, we could have started counting occurrences right here!

When the shape-shifting creature, the last of its kind, comes aboard the Enterprise, all of the crew are at risk. It needs salt to survive and it will kill humans to drain them of their salt if it has to. (The creature's name in fannish circles has become the "Salt Vampire".) But it's not just a monster, it's an intelligent being and it has formed a bond with Professor Crater.

Despite that bond, the creature kills Crater and in the final showdown scene it's about to kill Kirk. McCoy has a phaser but hesitates to shoot because he still sees it as Nancy Crater. Spock struggles with the creature and tries to convince McCoy that it's not Nancy. When the creature is finally seen in its true form, McCoy fires and saves the life of his friend Jim Kirk.

Viewing this episode in 2016 on a large flat-screen TV, I noticed that when Spock's head was injured in the struggle, we can see that his blood is green, that's a nice touch but it's not something that I would have noticed in 1966 because, like most everyone else, I was watching on a black and white television set!

After rewatching this episode and thinking about it as an introduction to the world of Star Trek, I think I like "The Man Trap" more than I used to. Unlike some other episodes, it has aged well. It still works nicely as an invitation to climb aboard the Enterprise and enter the Star Trek universe that we are enjoying 50 years later.

Fiction

Star Wars - Ashi's Shame

Chapter 1: Protector of Home

by LTJG Ashinaga

Ashi enjoyed a meat turnover for breakfast as he walked through the meager home he lived in. "Morning R1." He nudged an old droid that had not activated yet today.

R1-77 beeped and whistled as its systems all came online. It was rusted, dented, and had seen more time active than many of the old R1 series, but, it was all Ashi had. There weren't many droids this far out. R1 bounced back and forth on its two stubby legs and beeped loudly.

Ashi stopped eating and gave the droid a surprised look. "Are you sure?"

R1 stopped and checked its readings and then projected a hologram of a ship. It was a small, fast class of ship often used by raiders in the Far Reach sectors of space.

Ashi became angry, "Why didn't you wake me? That ship entered orbit five hours ago, it has probably already landed."

R1 beeped shrilly at Ashi.

"Okay, okay, I know. You're old. No time to argue. Let's move." He put his breakfast on a table and picked up his pair of swords from the corner. He dashed out of the door with R1 following.

While Ashi ran for the village to make sure no one got hurt by attackers, R1 went to their ship and activated the cloaking shield, so it would not be detected. It would be horrible if anyone discovered one of the old Jedi craft here.

Ashi's strong hearing caught the sound of a child screaming, and this made him run all the faster. He skidded in the dirt as he reached the main road of the village. To his horror, he found two Jahalan fighters dead on the ground and villagers running around in a panic. Five green skinned men grabbed children and shot at the defenders of the village. These weren't your average raiders; they were slavers coming to get stock.

"Damn," Ashi whispered. There were five, it was hard enough fighting the normal two or three, but five would tax his ability to fight without revealing his hidden talent. He pointed a metal sword at the slavers, "Stand down! Release those children!"

The Rodian raiders snickered and then pointed weapons right back at him. One fired, but Ashi was quicker with the force and sidestepped the blast. He lowered himself and rushed at the five. Instinctively he let out a ferocious roar to startle them.

(Continued on Page 3)

(Continued from page 2)

More than once they shot at him, but he carefully moved so to avoid the blast. They thought they simply had poor aim, they didn't realize he could sense their actions before they took them.

Upon reaching the five he launched himself into the air and swung both blades down, slicing the head off of the nearest Rodian. They stopped their attack and jumped back when they saw their captain in pieces. These Rodians presumed farmers were easy targets.

Ashi, who did not enjoy killing, also stopped. He pointed his blade at them. "I warned you. Put those children down and leave, or you will end up dead as well."

Three held Children with one arm, the fourth took up two guns and shot at Ashi. In response, Ashi deflected the blaster shots with his swords. He spun his whole body around as he reacted to the weapons fire. He got close enough to stab the Rodian in the gut. It was not a fatal wound, but it did stop him.

"You...you move like Jedi, furry man." The Rodian fell to the ground and held his green blood stained side.

Ashi smiled and held out his swords threateningly at the others, "I'm no Jedi, just a trained warrior. Put our children down and leave."

The Rodian yelled something at his men in their native tongue and they each put their blasters to the heads of the children they carried. Then he stood up, still holding his side with one hand, with the other he pointed a gun at Ashi. "No kill you, maybe. But, you let us go, or children die."

Ashi heard several of the parents scream in horror at the sight. More of the other Jahalan defenders prepared to fight, but they were no match for these raiders, only Ashi could save this day.

To the dismay of his own people, Ashi dropped his swords. He could sense the ego of the Rodians growing, they were about to execute him and take the children. He said, "I have seen too many children die. I have witnessed too much evil and not fought back. I won't let it happen again. Not today."

Suddenly the guns in their hands flew away and tumbled across the ground. Ashi looked up with vengeance in his eyes. He summoned the force and the arrogant Rodian without a hostage flew backward through a wall. The other three dropped their captives and scurried to get away.

"It's a Jedi!" One screamed.

Ashi twisted his body around and thrust a hand out, sending a wall of force at the fleeing raiders. They were lifted and thrown through the air, smashing into buildings and ultimately perishing in the dusty streets. The first one he threw into the building weakly reached over and retrieved a fallen gun. Ashi saw this and quickly reacted by running straight for the man. He put his hands down and both swords flew across the ground into his palms. With a quick

strike, he buried the swords in the Rodian's chest, pinning him to the ground.

Instantly the crowds of Jahalans began to cheer. A few ran out and took up their crying children, others wept by the side of their fallen guards. However, most rushed out to thank their protector. Ashi quickly pulled out his blades and cleaned the green blood off of them.

"Thank you!" The chief exclaimed as he patted Ashi on the shoulder.

Ashi didn't seem as happy as the others, he never liked taking lives. "Please, have the bodies removed and burned. It isn't good to have dead men here for our children to see." Ashi said solemnly.

"Of course." The chief pointed to a pair of village defenders and went to tell them what to do.

The village was ready to celebrate the victory, but Ashi knew he had one more task. These men had a ship and it could have a tracking system that would lead others here. He would need to find it and turn it off. Suddenly, he heard the sound of engines. In the distance, the Rodian ship lifted off the ground, quickly heading for space. Ashi wasn't relieved to see it go, he was worried.

"Ashi, come. You should have something to eat." The chief pulled on Ashi's shoulder.

Ashi bowed his head to him, "Thank you, but I need to go and meditate. This has been difficult today. I'll tell R1 to keep scanning for any more ships."

"Oh, I see. Then have a good meditation." The chief, like everyone else, never fully understood the complexity of meditation as it applied to the force. However, he respected Ashi's choice and took no offense.

A Nugget

by CDRE Logan Kale

Did you Know that... At the time of the filming of "Q Who", there were two visual supervisors: Dan Curry and Rob Legato. They each had their own specifications for the design of the Borg ship:

Rob Legato' Design - The Borg ship should be a ball with a trench of detail around the middle.

Dan Curry Design - The Borg ship should be a cube that looked smooth at a distance. As you got closer and closer, more detail would be revealed. (Dan had hired Special Effects for this job).

Rob Legato team had some problems, so Special Effects got the job and built the Borg ship. It took 14 modelers two weeks to finish the job. That is nothing short of amazing when you consider that while the specifications called for only one side finished, Special Effects supplied a Borg ship that was finished on all sides. In order to achieve that level of detail, F/X put everything in they could find, including R2-D2, toy soldiers, plastic model "rails", and the F/X logo.

Source: Classified

Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 36

"Ship to Shore"

by CAPT Two Wolves

The Gomez's arrived in Ocho Rios half an hour later and knocked on Anthony's mother's door. Marisol Gomez, who had been forewarned, opened the door and welcomed everyone inside.

"Mama, this is my wife, T'Shara Hercules, now Gomez," Tony said, formally introducing Shara to his mother.

"Dios! Finally you picked a cute one! Que Linda! Welcome to the family!" Marisol said.

She then took Shara's hands and drew her into the living room. "I see I have another grand baby on the way. Anthony! You made her travel so far, this close to term? Are you loco?" Marisol asked her eldest son.

"Mother, I am a doctor. I know what to do if the baby comes," Tony insisted.

"Yeah, sure, right. When it comes to your own you will fall to pieces like every anxiety ridden husband. Come sit, T'Shara," Marisol said as she guided the Vulcan woman to a comfortable chair. She was about to sit when the doorbell rang.

"Were you expecting more visitors?" Tony asked with a frown.

"No, just you all," Marisol answered. "Jessica, go see who it is," she ordered. Ten year old Jessica crept to the door and pulled aside the curtain covering the side window by the door.

"There are five people out there that are dressed in black cloaks and hoods," Jessica whispered in Spanish

Black cloaks and hoods in 80 degree weather? Tony wondered.

"Tony! Look at the cats!" Shara whispered. Indeed, all four of the Track Cats had lined up at the door and were sitting at attention and waiting.

"What does that mean?" Shara asked Deme, one of her Alforian assistants.

"It means that they sense these people are good people, and they are safe."

"Open the door, Mi hija," Marisol said. Jessica opened the door and in stepped the leader. However upon seeing the track cats, the person stooped down to face Kiki on her level. Kiki allowed the person to pet her with a gloved hand. In return, Kiki scent marked the hand.

"Such beautiful animals." a female voice said. "What are they called?" she asked. Shara put her hand to her mouth and gasped.

"What is it?" Tony asked.

"That voice..."

At that statement the female stood and the hood

fell back revealing her face. Tony was shocked to see the woman was the splitting image of his wife, only she sported Romulan brow ridges.

"Rohna? It is you!" Shara cried. "If you are here, then..."

"Your biological parents and step brothers are here also," Rohna replied.

"Where are they?" Shara asked.

"They are at Mary Immaculate General Hospital. You father is recovering from specialized surgery that could only be performed there."

"How is he? Is he well enough to see me?" Shara asked.

"Oh no you don't! You just got here and need to rest. Victoria is due any minute," Tony warned.

"I understand your concern, Sir. But, we are going to a hospital which is less than ten minutes away. If anything happens, your wife will be in excellent hands," Rohna replied. Both Tony and Shara turned to Marisol to get her opinion.

"You go. I will come later after I get the the children settled," Marisol said as she made shooping motions with her hands.

Janice and Skonn had worked out, cleaned up and had a light meal without incident. With two hours to kill before arriving at Azotan...

"I'm going up to the bridge to meet the Captain," Janice said out of the blue. Skonn merely raised an eyebrow, his way of asking why.

"I've got a Starfleet Captain's hunch," was Janice's reply.

Five minutes later, they were sitting on the Galaxy Star's bridge. Compared to Janice, Captain Jaclyn "Jack" McFarland was a tiny, feisty redhead dressed in a sleeveless black jumpsuit and jack boots. Both arms were covered in tattoos.

"Now, what can I do for ye, Captain?" she asked in a heavy Irish brogue.

"How much would it cost you not to go to Khlinzhi?"

"One million credits," Jack replied. Despite himself, Skonn's mouth fell open briefly.

"I know you don't know me from Jack, Adam or Smith, but, you must not go to the Klingon home world. Azotan must be your final stop. Call and lie to the Klingons that you have engine problems and can't make it that far," Janice warned.

"Ya think they're laying in the cut for me?" Jack drawled.

"Think? I know they are. I request permission to allow my first officer to inspect your engine room," Janice said.

"Absolutely. Let me know if you find anything. Vinnie, take him down," Jack ordered one of her subordinates. Seconds later the two men disappeared into the lift.

For the next half hour, the two captains chatted

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

about their careers as they sipped Jamaica roast coffee. Suddenly Janice's comtab buzzed, startling her.

"What'd you find?"

"This," Skonn replied holding his comtab camera up to show Janice what he had found. A box-like device was attached to the Galaxy Star's engine.

"Wow. They didn't even try to hide whatever it is," Janice said while Jack turned the air blue with curses. "Exactly what is that?" Janice inquired.

"An old KRXD75462. Klingons use them to destroy derelict and defunct ships. Like old earth limpet mines they attach magnetically to the ship's hull and are activated remotely," Skonn explained. "I've deactivated the device and we are in the process of removing and containing it in a portable anti-detonation container so it can be safely transported off the ship," Skonn told her.

"We?" Janice asked of Jack.

"I have three engineers. One retired Starfleet and two ex-Starfleet. I believe in hiring the best," Jack replied.

"What's your current speed?"

"Warp five."

"I suggest you reduce speed to warp 3.5, make a ship wide announcement that unforeseen technical difficulties have arisen..." Janice started.

"I gotcha," Jack said with a nod and a smile. She gave orders to her helmsman to slow the ship's speed, then she spoke into the ship wide intercom and made the suggested announcement in what Janice's late father, Elijah Darden, used to call "Old Earth Pilot Speak" with no trace of an accent whatsoever.

Immediately, her communications board lit up in response.

"Ach! The poor Klingons are ticked off. Amazing they are the only ones awake and complaining at this hour," Jack chuckled as she sat back in her Captain's chair. "So, we'll arrive at Azotan at 0730 instead of 0300 hours. I think I'll let 'em stew until then."

"If they demand a refund because you can't make it to Khlinzhi, offer them half of their money back. After all, they used your service and your people need to be paid. Have your staff check their rooms to see if they've been trashed, or items were stolen. If so, refund only twenty five percent of their fee. These are only suggestions, mind you," Janice said.

"Captain Darden, I like your style. If you ever need a job after you retire from Starfleet, look me up. Bring the kid too! He's sharp!" Jack drawled.

"I just might consider that," Janice replied with a smile.

"Have ye had breakfast yet, Captain?" Jack asked.

"Just a salad," Janice replied, as she gazed at the bridge chrono display and realized that had been three hours and forty five minutes earlier.

"Bah! That's not breakfast! I'll have me steward bring us up some real vittles! Your Vulcan commander is invited too," Jack said. "It'll give us a chance to chat. It's not often I get a chance to chat with someone so likeminded as meself."

Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 32

by Capt Wynan

The next morning Captain Moore sat at the table with Henderson, Angel and Professor Pearson. Boomer was in the infirmary with Lillian.

"Professor, what exactly did you mean when you said she is descended from royal family. Why didn't any of us know about this whole fire breathing business?" Captain Moore looked around the table at those seated with him.

"Sir, we all knew she was a Draconian, but there was no way for us to know she was a descendent of the royal bloodline. I don't have much information about the royal families but what I do know is this, one side of the royal families are peace loving, knowledge seeking people while the others are a warring faction," Professor Pearson said.

"Sir, the information I have is the same as what the professor here has but there is a mention in my data that says a royal may choose one side or the other. However, there is no clear indication as to which the royal may choose," Angel said.

"Well for our sake and Lillian's let's hope she gets to choose to be peace loving!" Henderson said. "That little girl normally wouldn't hurt a hair on anyone's head. She is always so eager to learn whether it be from me, the professor there or Angel." Henderson rubbed the table in front of him with his fingertips. "We know she had bonded with Boomer and thinks of Angel here as her mother. We are all her family as far as that goes. We don't fight unless we have to or to protect those we care about. Surely some of that has got to count for something here."

"We just don't know enough about the Draconian people to be sure. I do know they all go through a puberty stage and it seems that when Boomer was attacked, it forced her stage to appear early. Normally her back skin would have dried like a chrysalis and her wings would emerge then," the professor said. "So we don't know what this means for us and I fear the natives may not like a fire breathing teenager running amongst them."

"Yeah, I had wondered about that, I'm surprised Kroll isn't back with a whole troop of them ready to kick us out and scrap the whole plan of sending the shuttle up unmanned. I know of a few here who would love the chance to go up," Moore said as he rubbed his face.

"Sir, I believe as long as she remains calm and doesn't feel any of her family is threatened, she should remain peaceful," the professor said.

A knock came at the door. Dresden walked over

(Continued on page 6)

(Continued from page 5)

and opened it. "Hello Kroll," he said as he stepped aside to allow the big man to enter.

Angel stood to translate as Kroll rumbled in his low tone growl.

"He says we are to see the council again, but first he would like to visit the child to see that she is alright," Angel said, a surprised look on her face.

Captain Moore also looked surprised, "Sure. She is in here with Boomer."

They walked into the room. One bed sat against a wall in the corner with the second against the other wall at an angle to the first bed. Boomer, sitting on the edge of his bed, was putting on a shirt, gently easing it over his bandaged shoulder.

"Boomer, Kroll here wanted to stop in and check up on you two and see how Lillian was doing," Moore said. Angel walked over and helped Boomer find the sleeve with his injured arm.

"Yes Sir. Thank you, Kroll. She is doing much better today. Last night she ran a bit of a fever but I think it broke early this morning. Those plants have been working on her back to help heal that up too," Boomer said as he stood to shake hands with Kroll.

Kroll took his hand as he had seen Captain Moore and his leader do the other day.

Angel again translated his words, "He says he is glad to see the little one is doing better and is thankful you were not hurt seriously."

"Angel, ask him if he wants all of us to come or could Boomer stay here with Lillian."

Kroll rumbled a reply before Angel could ask.

Angel looked at Kroll in surprise, then at the captain. "He says that only you, the professor and I need to attend. The rest of the crew may remain here. He gives his word they will be safe."

"Does this mean he is learning our language?" Captain Moore asked in surprise.

A deep chuckle came from Kroll as he muttered something to Angel.

She smiled at Kroll, then turned to the captain. "No, but he is learning to understand us."

Captain Moore smiled and shook his hand as well. Kroll walked over to where Lillian lay and rested his hand on her forehead. He closed his eyes and mumbled something softly to her.

Soon Captain Moore, Professor Pearson, Angel and Henderson, along with Kroll walked out of their building. Henderson refused to be left behind. Two guards were now posted outside the door of their quarters.

"When did they arrive?" Henderson mumbled to the professor.

The small group walked across the compound and into the low building they had been in only a few days earlier where Captain Moore had fought for their lives. Henderson shivered as he walked back into the cool, dim interior of the council chambers, expecting to see the ring of soldiers once again. This time, there was only the leader sitting in the center chair on the raised floor.

The leader spoke as they entered. Angel spoke when he had finished. "His name is T'jock. He says we are here today to discuss the little one and also the progress of the ship."

Captain Moore had Angel explain all they had discussed that morning and promised he would be responsible for Lillian.

T'jock spoke again, Angel listened and when he stopped she spoke.

"T'jock says he knows something of the Draconian ways and knows that Lillian is in the transition phase of life that normally takes twelve moon cycles to complete, but with her accelerated growth rate it could be shorter. He says it is her choice as to whether she would be a warrior or a learned one. The fire that is within her is very heady and addicting. That is why so many choose to become warriors. It is up to her to choose, but in the mean time you will have to do what you can to keep her calm and we will make sure no more attacks happen to your people. We have a common goal in reaching space."

Captain Moore asked, "How can you guarantee our safety among your people?"

T'jock's sharp teeth showed that wicked smile the natives were very good at and spoke. Angel blanched and said, "He has stated if anyone attacks or is found to be plotting to attack, he will ensure their entire family is burned by the little girl."

Henderson growled under his breath and clenched his fists. "I will not be having that little girl harm anyone she doesn't want to."

Captain Moore placed a hand on Boomer's shoulder and said to T'jock, "We will see to it that no one has to burn anyone's family and would be happy to continue working together on the ship to get a signal to a friendly station."

T'jock agreed and raised a hand to show the meeting was over.

Captain Moore walked out of the dark interior into the sunshine. The bright sunlight caused him to put his hand over his eyes to help shade them. He saw the two guards who had been on either side of the door with a third patrolling the perimeter of their quarters.

"I remember hearing once," Henderson said, "that having women on a ship is a bad thing. I don't know why they would say that. Angel here once shot up Jaxon's asteroid outpost and Lillian there could burn the whole place to the ground because she's a teenager."

Angel shot Henderson a look. "I know, I know" Henderson responded, hands raised, "only to protect your family."

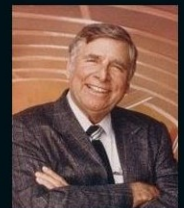
They continued on to their quarters. Just as they entered, Henderson muttered under his breath, "Women!"

Gene Roddenberry: Great Bird of the Galaxy

by R. K. Wigal

He took us aboard USS Enterprise,
This eagle with vision so clear,
Far into the vast, black, limitless skies
On a trek through the final frontier.

But beyond mere trips through the substance of space
And through rips in the fabric of time,
He took our minds to a loftier place
And imbued them with purpose sublime.



Art & Entertainment

Cowboys



Recognize these cowboys? I have a 26"x 20" print.
By year's end, I'll have the original.

(www.kimlockman.com)

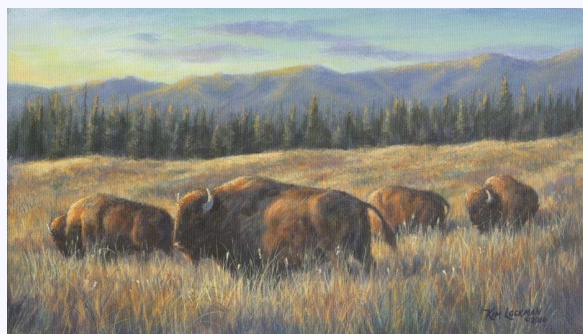
Kim Lockman



Lakota Woman



Bison Bliss



Starship Farragut



Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. *Leader of the expedition to New Pacifica, with 41A
6. "You said it!"
10. *Expedition leader's son, familiarly
13. Circumnavigator Sir Francis
14. Water-skiing locale
15. Run away
16. Threesome
17. Hydrox alternative
18. "___ Karenina"
19. Crafty
20. "___ takers?"
21. Broadcasting
22. Hard core punk band formed in Washington, D.C. active from 1987-1993, 2004
24. Fitting
26. Starfleet Academy grad.
27. Triangular sail
30. Big fuss
31. Part of N.Y.C.
33. Science suffix
35. West of "My Little Chickadee"
36. Aid in crime
40. "Hey!"
41. *See 1A
43. Den
44. Astronaut's insignia
45. ___ Zeppelin
46. India's first P.M.
47. Olympic sled
49. Density symbol
51. Golf ball prop
52. Mark of perfection
56. Ages and ages
58. Muscat native
60. Nada

61. Snooze
64. Peak discoverer
65. Coward of note
67. Rabbit relatives
69. Away from the wind
70. ___ of Sandwich
71. In flames
72. *Cyborg super soldier whose round of choice is a delayed exploding worm bullet, with "the"
73. Helen of ___
74. *Physician who is a spy for the council



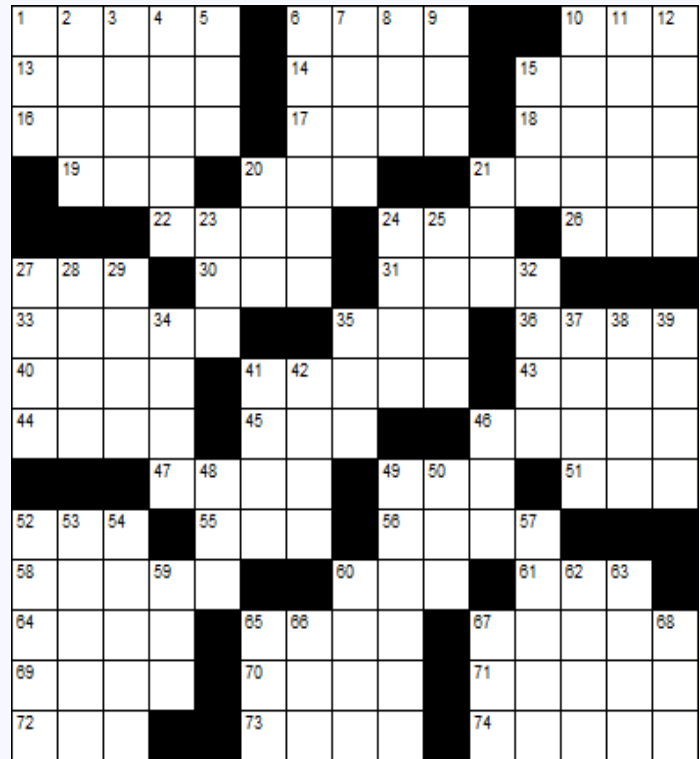
DOWN

1. Banned insecticide
2. Blunders
3. Colorado resort
4. Green-lights
5. Aussie outlaw Kelly
6. *Eden Advance's pilot
7. *Orphaned human female child adopted by the Terrians
8. Barely manage, with "out"
9. "The Matrix" role
10. Arm bones
11. Stalin's predecessor
12. 2001 and 2010
15. Groupie
20. Assist
21. Hall-of-Famer

23. Mel ___!"
24. Purple berry of the Amazon rainforest
25. Waterfront walk
27. *Former indentured space station worker, to his friends
28. Pelvic parts
29. Dad's lads
32. *Cyborg ex convict whose memory was erased
34. *Prison colonist who held Terrian hostages under control with shock collars
35. "Spy vs. Spy" magazine
37. Thai money
38. The Old Sod
39. *Daughter of 27D
41. Pond organism
42. Insightful
46. ___ compos mentis
48. Israeli weapon
49. *74A's contact on the council
50. Short flight
52. November birthstone
53. Author Zola
54. Exposed
57. Major screw-up
59. Maiden name preceder
60. *Bipedal worker droid
62. Seed covering
63. Prefix with scope or meter
65. After expenses
66. Dinghy propeller
67. "The ___" (Uris novel)
68. Caribbean, e.g.

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

*2nd Earth? - by Brigadier Tensa - Sept. 2016



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

September 2016
Very Easy Symmetrical
by Brigadier Tensa

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

Solution to August's Sudoku Puzzle
Hard Non-Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

Sept.'s Topic: Whoopi Goldberg Roles
Look for 35 character names
by Brigadier Tensa

H	E	L	E	N	K	M	A	M	A	B	E	L	L	E
T	A	D	G	E	N	T	M	E	T	Z	I	E	J	E
H	B	L	A	A	C	A	L	I	F	I	A	S	A	S
E	S	R	9	R	I	G	O	L	D	I	E	R	N	V
L	D	A	E	0	L	A	G	O	D	R	S	E	E	I
M	E	N	M	N	0	I	T	C	O	I	T	J	Z	O
A	A	S	J	A	D	O	N	L	V	T	X	N	F	L
M	T	O	I	O	R	A	E	A	I	A	E	H	A	A
P	H	M	A	L	D	D	M	M	I	H	C	O	N	W
G	D	E	L	O	R	I	S	B	S	T	A	X	T	H
U	C	X	I	C	O	S	O	I	E	Y	B	K	A	I
I	L	E	C	K	I	N	O	R	O	A	B	M	S	T
N	E	D	E	M	E	Q	T	W	U	R	I	O	Y	E
A	O	N	D	Z	R	S	N	I	X	I	E	M	E	G
N	A	A	P	A	U	L	I	N	A	K	M	E	C	T

Solution to August's Word Search:
Marina Sirtis Roles

S	C	M	B	L	A	H	C	F	X	C	Y	B	R	N
X	I	H	E	U	M	O	L	L	3	L	E	E	E	T
C	N	A	N	C	Y	O	A	J	L	A	L	E	V	A
O	D	F	E	R	P	K	T	A	M	E	R	T	W	K
M	Y	C	Z	E	J	E	S	L	E	E	O	D	P	D
P	F	A	I	Z	X	R	A	H	H	B	A	E	E	O
U	I	M	A	I	S	P	W	S	N	I	S	A	R	U
T	E	I	G	A	L	S	X	G	R	Q	H	N	S	B
E	L	L	B	L	R	R	I	A	S	S	N	E	L	
R	D	L	L	M	O	S	M	W	H	E	J	A	N	E
V	I	E	I	C	S	R	P	G	A	E	A	T	A	M
O	N	Y	S	A	W	Q	I	I	R	N	N	R	W	O
I	G	F	A	R	D	G	R	A	O	B	I	O	D	U
C	S	T	E	L	L	A	V	Y	N	E	N	I	W	T
E	A	R	I	A	D	N	E	S	X	E	E	F	C	H

Brain Benders

Word Search

September's Word List:

Alice	Jane
Brenda	Jodi
Cabbie	MaMa Belle
Califia	Mavis Rae
Cleo	Meg
Darlin'	Metzie
Death	Miss Mittens
Delores	Mom
Deloris	Paulina Kmec
Edna	Ransome
Fantasy	Shenzi
Gaia	Stretch
God	Thelma
Goldie	Viola
Guinan	White
HAL 9000	Yari
Helen	Zenobia
Irwin	



PRACTICAL JOKES

Scotty could never resist mixing
Kirk's & Spock's transporter patterns

IOANHASCHEEZBURGER.COM

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