



Blue Alert

Excellentia in Defero - Excellence in Communication



Volume 3, Issue 11

November 2011

A Letter from the Editor

by **CDR SF Warp**

Internal PR Section Leader / BA Editor

November of this year contained the eleventh palindrome day of this, the twenty-first century: 11/11/11. The next and last one will occur one year, one month and one day from now.

November 11th happens to be the anniversary of the signing of the Armistice ending the First World War. Canadians celebrate what was once called Armistice Day as Remembrance Day, Americans, as Veterans Day. Now, for both peoples, it is a day to remember and pay tribute to those veterans who served their countries in the past, and those men and women in uniform who are serving today. This is a good thing.

For those of us at OSB, there is a group of people who deserve their own day of recognition. They are the creators and perpetuators of Star Trek. They've shown us a whole universe of possibilities and they've given us a great philosophy (IDIC) to live by. They've made us more than mere trekkers. They've made us de facto members of Starfleet.

I propose, therefore, the establishment of a Universal Starfleet Day! All in favor, say Aye!

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Breaking Trek news

by **CDR Kira marys**

Senior PR Correspondent / Feature Writer

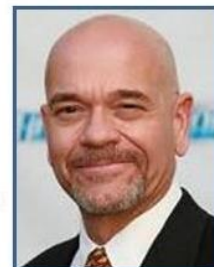
A rumor wants us to believe that Star Trek XII's producer JJ Abrams met with actor and film producer Benicio Del Toro to assess the possibility to offer Del Toro the part of a villain in the movie.



According to another rumor posted on Trek Basilis, a Portuguese web site, the villains in this sequel would be Klingons. So, will Benicio Del Toro play a Klingon? How much faith do you put in these rumors?

Star Trek: The Exhibition

A Star Trek nomadic museum has arrived at the St. Louis Science Center, Missouri, USA. You have until May 28, 2012 to visit the exact replica of the Enterprise NCC-1701-D bridge, the transporter room from the Star Trek XI movie, a copy of the captain's chair in TOS and many more props!



Robert Picardo will make a visit on February 3, 2012. Their schedule also include costume contests and appearances by Star Trek writer David Gerrold and make-up artist Jeff Lewis.

The Sublime and Beautiful

Armin Shimmerman whom we've known as Quark from Star Trek DS9 is a future cast member for a film project called The Sublime and Beautiful. The story is about a family facing the death of their children a week before Christmas.



For this movie to hit the screens, the production team is counting on private donations. They registered their project on the funding platform Kickstarter. If you're interested, for a donation of US\$60, you can have an out-going personalized phone message from Quark! Only the first 60 donations of \$60 are eligible. But right now, on November 9, 2011, there are still 51 opportunities left. 😊

Continued on Page 4

Officer Profile

CDR Julian "Mac" MacGyver

Engineering Department - Engineer

Interviewed by CDR Kira Marys

Senior PR Correspondent / Feature Writer



Name: Nick

Age: 20

Position on the Starbase: Engineer

Location: Ontario Canada

Hobbies: Drawing, designing, making

Enjoys: Fun, Halloween, Christmas, life

Hates: Disappointment

Guilty Pleasures: Staying up all night...

CDR Kira: How did your Star Trek Journey begin?

CDR Mac: "In the beginning" well it started way back when I was a little tyke. I think my older brother got me into it. I remember starting off by liking just Star Trek: Voyager. Eventually about in my early teens I started liking Star Trek original series and Next Generation. Then about 15 I finally liked Deep Space 9 as well. I don't really like Enterprise, but I will sit down one day and watch it all and make a better discretion then.

CDR Kira: Please state the nature of your addiction to Star Trek.

CDR Mac: Trekkies Anonymous couldn't cure me. Not that I want a cure. I can always bring everything back to Star Trek. Less then 6 degrees most of the time.

CDR Kira: 6 degrees huh? Ah you engineers! 😊

CDR Kira: In all the episodes of all the series, which Star Trek character is your favorite and why?

CDR Mac: Hmm... A hard one, let's see. I have to say two: Q, it's Q! I mean he is Loki and you know it! And I love Loki, and not he Marvel Loki the Norse Loki. And the second one, Sisko. Three words: He. Punched. Q.

CDR Kira: LOL!

CDR Kira: Entering the wormhole to the Star Trek Universe, which race would you morph yourself into and why?

CDR Mac: The Trill. I love how they are so versatile. They can be more then just, the Greedy species, or the Warriors or the Xenophobic or the Genocidal or the Logical. They can be all and yet none.

CDR Kira: Profound...

CDR Kira: Peering into the Orb of Philosophy, what is the most valuable lesson that the Prophets taught you?

CDR Mac: That humans have a chance.

CDR Kira: Resistance is futile. You will share one of your personal Star Trek experience with the Collective!

CDR Mac: I make Starfleet uniforms? I've never really had anything more personal, yet.

CDR Kira: Under what circumstances did you join the omnipotent Online Starbase?

CDR Mac: I had been on a lot of RPG's and honestly thought it was another one and just haven't worked up the nerve to leave in disappointment.

CDR Kira: Glad for us! 😊

CDR Kira: What do you like most about Online Starbase?

CDR Mac: That it's people getting together and talking about what they like.

CDR Kira: Why did you make the decision to join a Department?

CDR Mac: I wanted to help and have a reason to be on the base.

CDR Kira: What is it like to be an engineer?

CDR Mac: Very greasy *laught* it's great. I enjoy the chance to share my talent for designing and making things.

CDR Kira: What was your childhood dream?

CDR Mac: More like what WASN'T my dreams. I think I just about wanted to do everything in the book at one point or another.

CDR Kira: What is your current situation?

CDR Mac: Still at home with the parents (cliché waiting to happen) got a wonderful girlfriend (80 the geek has a girl?) and I have the perfect job but it's only seasonal. I love my Halloween job.

CDR Kira: What are your aspirations for the future?

CDR Mac: The future? I want the perfect house with a man cave and secret passages and it would be great for Halloween and to have like 5 kids and a starship. And then when I die and want at least one person to say that I was awesome.

CDR Kira: Can I visit that house, kids and starship one day? 😊

CDR Kira: Any other information or thoughts you'd like to share with us?

CDR Mac: Yup! One. Its my birthday on the 26th. That is all.

CDR Kira: **HAPPY BIRTHDAY COMMANDER MACGYVER!**

CDR Kira: And thank you for your time! Live long and prosper!

CDR Mac: You're welcome Commander Kira. Peace and Long Life. W/_

Planets of the Federation

Andoria

by **CDR SF Warp**

Internal PR Section Leader, BA Editor



The moon Andoria



The surface of Andoria

The moon of a ringed gas giant, Andoria is the capital world of the Andorian Empire and one of the founding members of the United Federation of Planets Andoria. is home to the Andorians and the Aenar.*

Location

Andoria is located in a neighboring system to Vulcan, which led to a series of conflicts between the Andorian Empire and the Vulcans. In 2154, the Vulcan High Command deployed a fleet of 12 starships to Regulus, which lay just outside Andorian sensor range, preparing to attack Andoria. Andoria was also relatively close to the Sol system.*

History

Andoria is inhabited by the blue skinned Andorian species of humanoids, and the Aenar, a subspecies of the Andorians. There had been contact between the two sentient species on Andoria in the distant past, but eventually contact was lost and both species only vaguely remembered the other in myths and stories. It was not until around 2104 that contact was re-established between the Andorians and the Aenar. (ENT: "The Aenar")*

Geography

Andoria is an ice world, with a human-breathable oxygen-nitrogen atmosphere. Andorian cities are underground and take their energy from geothermal activity. The cities are connected to each other by thousands of kilometers of tunnels.*

Only during rare heatwaves would the temperature on Andoria rise above freezing, and even then only for a few weeks at a time. During mid-summer, a temperature reading of -28° was not uncommon. (ENT: "The Aenar")*

Points of interest:

The Andorian Academy was a prestigious Andorian art school, considered by many to be the best in the United Federation of Planets.*

The Wall of Heroes is a memorial on Andoria. Shran explained to Naarg, that when a Guardmen die far from home, their companions carry part of him or her back to the ice of Andoria. (ENT: "United")*

Shran promised to take Archer's blood to the Wall of Heroes if he lost their Ushaan duel, but Archer declined, saying he wasn't going to die that day. (ENT: "United")*

The mountains of Andoria were a tall exogeological formation located on the moon Andoria.*

Kasidy Yates considered the mountains of Andoria as a site for a honeymoon with Benjamin Sisko in 2375. (DS9: "Strange Bedfellows")*

The Northern Wastes is a region on Andoria where 28° below zero was not uncommon in the middle of summer.*

The Aenar, an Andorian sub-species, are native to the Northern Wastes. (ENT: "The Aenar")*

The Aenar compound is the main settlement of the Aenar race on Andoria. It is located in a vast tunnel system in the Northern Wastes. Due to the extremely secretive nature of the Aenar, the compound was surrounded by a dampening field, and contact with the outside world was very rare. Despite this, the Andorian chancellor had means of contacting the compound. (ENT: "The Aenar")*



The Aenar Compound

Flora

Andorian tuber root is a scrumptious, high-calorie delicacy from Andoria.*

Jadzia Dax enjoyed this dish in 2370. (DS9: "Second Sight")*

Fauna:

The Andorian amoeba was a unicellular species native to Andoria. The Andorian amoeba reproduced symbiotically, meaning it merged with other single-celled organisms to form a third unique species, a hybrid. (VOY: "Tuvix")*

An Andorian bull was an animal native to the icy moon Andoria. They were known for the way they brooded and stomped around.*

In 2371, Keiko O'Brien told her husband, Miles, that when he was disappointed "he always stomps around like an Andorian bull." (DS9: "Fascination")*

The Andorian redbat is a flying mammal native to the moon Andoria. It is considered edible by some.*

In the 2350s, Benjamin Sisko and Curzon Dax once saw Science Officer Kustanovich of the USS Livingston eat eight helpings of Andorian redbat. (DS9: "Invasive Procedures")*

Ice-bores are worms that live in the ice-packs of Andoria. They resemble Earth caterpillars and live in large groups called "swarms".*

Ice bores generate heat through a chemical reaction, causing them to fall through the ice caves of Andoria.*

The zabathu is a riding animal native to Andoria, similar to a Terran horse.*

Simulations of this animal were available on file in the USS Enterprise-D holodeck. (TNG: "Pen Pals")*

Recommendation

If you don't like the cold, then Vulcan is a better choice for you. Otherwise, I strongly recommend Andoria. On a scale of 1 to 10, I give an easy 9 to Andoria, a veritable Shangri-La for skiers. ♦

*Source: Memory Alpha

A Message from the Rear Admiral

I've reinstated the position of Executive Officer within Online Starbase and have promoted Captain Matt Foard into that position. He will be stepping down as Chief of PR to fill the XO position. Captain Foard continues to be an asset to himself and to Online Starbase. Further announcements are forthcoming.

RADM Jade

Breaking Trek News

(Continued from Page 1)

Conventions

November 18 to 20: Creation Entertainment's FINAL LOS ANGELES Official STARGATE SG-1/ ATLANTIS & UNIVERSE Convention

Location: Marriott Los Angeles Airport, 5855 West Century Blvd, Los Angeles, California, USA

Guests: Christopher Judge (SG-1 Teal'c), Paul McGillon (Atlantis Dr Carson Beckett), JR Bourne (SG-1 Lantash/Martouf), Torri Higginson (Atlantis Dr Elizabeth Weir), Alexis Cruz (Skaara / Klore), Alex Zahara (SG-1 Warrick Finn, Iron Shirt, Eggar, Shy One and more), Dan Payne (Atlantis Lt. Reed and Wraith Warrior, SG-1 Kull Warrior, Ashrak and Jaffa), Davis Nykl (Atlantis Dr Radek Zelenka), Cliff Simon (SG-1 Ba'al), Musetta Vander (SG-1 Shan'auc/Shaua), Vanessa Angel (SG-1 Anise/Freya), Eric Avari (SG-1 Kasuf), Corin Nemec (SG-1 Jonas Quinn), Tony Amendola (SG-1 Master Bra'tac)

November 19 to 20: The Great Allentown Comic Con

Location: Merchants Square Mall in Allentown Pennsylvania, USA

Guests: Robert Picardo (the Doctor in Voyager) and Peter David (Star Trek author)

December 9 to 11: Starbase Indy

Location: Indianapolis Marriott East

Guests: See related article in this Blue Alert edition.

Recent Quotes

Colm Meaney - best known to us as Miles O'Brien - comments about his main character in the brand new serie Hell On Wheels: "He's not a very nice character. In many ways he's a crook, he's a liar, he's a cheater."

Zachary Quinto - aka Neo Spock - comments on Star Trek XII: "I'm starting to shift into that mode of preparation, I have physical training and other ways of prepping for it. None of us have seen the script. We're all very curious to see where he's taking us this time. We're going on rumors, little hints here and there, stories we've been told."

Sources

www.trektoday.com

www.subspacecommunique.com

Little Known Facts

About Captain Kirk - Part X

...or Why Kirk is Better than Picard

Contributed by LCDR Andrew Conlan
Senior Officer

Kirk once yelled, "No blah-blah-blah! No blah-blah-blah!" and made it sound important.

Kirk can break out of any jail cell that is located anywhere in time or space within one hour. Within one half hour if Spock is with him.

87% of all Klingon opera is about the singer's desire to kill Kirk.

The other 13% of all Klingon opera is about the singer's desire to be killed by Kirk in glorious battle.

Kirk blatantly disobeys one out of every five Starfleet orders just to remind them who's really minding the store.

Starfleet estimates that the average Klingon has a 36% chance of being killed by Kirk at some point in their lifetime, regardless of their age, profession, location or social status.

Kirk once kicked a Klingon into the molten core of an exploding planet.

Sources:

<http://forums.startrekonline.com/archive/index.php/t-4329.html>
<http://www.asandler.com/jokes/lists/kirksex.shtml>

OSB Fiction Writing Contest

By: CDR SF Warp

Internal PR Section Leader, Blue Alert Editor

Created by: CAPT Marshall Crockett

OSB Vice Commander

The Public Relations Department is always looking for creative writers. Contest Submission Guidelines are:

Maximum Length: 800 Words

Deadline: 8th of the following month, 2359 OST - PM CDR Warp

Topic: Finish the starter at the bottom of this section

Genre: Any Star Trek genre is acceptable

Don'ts: Don't kill off any main characters, have relations between any characters beyond the ones established in ST canon, use foul language, overt sexual innuendo or verbiage, or any other distasteful item not covered here but would make you go, "What? Cmon! Seriously?"

December TOPIC: "Captain, vessels are approaching fast!" "Who's are they, Number One?" "Can't tell! They're jamming sensors! Looks like three though, Captain. They're powering up weapons! Captain! They're already on top of us!" "On screen," the captain commanded. On screen they saw...

THE WINNER WILL BE PUBLISHED IN THE NEXT ISSUE!!!

Starbase Indy: the 16th Generation

by **CDR Kira Marys**
Senior PR Correspondent,
Feature Writer

While configuring Online Starbase's main computer to look for new Star Trek material, I ended up receiving a subspace communique from www.subspacecommunique.com. Captain Kal-EI recently made me aware of that Trek News Network site. To quote their motto, it's "Trek Culture Served Daily." Their presentation is absolutely FA-BU-LOUS! I highly recommend that you bookmark it.

While scanning their database, I heard about Starbase Indy; an annual convention in Indianapolis organized by Trekkers. I was so amazed by the grandiosity of the event considering that it's engineered by fans that I decided to share the info with you Onliners. Maybe some of you will request shore leave from December 9 to 11.

Who's invited?

JOHN BILLINGSLEY aka Dr. Phlox in Enterprise;
TONY TODD aka Kum which is Worf's brother in TNG and DS9 who also played adult Jake Sisko in "The Visitor" and a Hirogen in Voyager's "Prey";
BONITA FRIEDERICY aka reasercher Rooney turned Borg in Voyager but best known as General Diane Beckman in Chuck, also wife of John Billingsley;
JAY ACOVONE aka Major Charles Kawalsky in Stargate SG-1;
DEAN HAGLUND aka computer geek Langly in The X-Files;
DAVID REDDICK aka Star Trek web cartoonist;
DEBORAH DOWNEY aka Mavig in TOS's "The Way To Eden";
MORGAN GENDEL aka writer of TNG's "The Inner Light".

It seems that there will be gazillions of things to do during those three days:

Meet the guest stars;
Eat with the stars: sit at a dinner table with one of the guests (US\$75);

Autograph sessions (US\$??);
Star Trek musical concerts by Five year Mission and Il Troubadore

80's style arcade with Dig Dug, Super Pac Man, Tron, Dragonslayer and others;

Robot competition where you build your own Lego robot with Joe Greene's help;
masquerade where fans show their sci-fi costumes on the bridge of the Enterprise;

Science and science fiction sessions;
backyard astronomy;
two-hour writing workshop by Morgan Gendel (US\$40);

Karaoke;

Saturday movie "The Truth is Out There" with discussion by Dean Haglund;

And, of course, the dealers room.

There will also be a children's program including Tribble building!

The convention will be held at the Indianapolis Marriott East, 7202 E. 21st St. Entry fees are only US\$40 for the whole weekend if pre-registered and US\$45 at the door. Free for children.

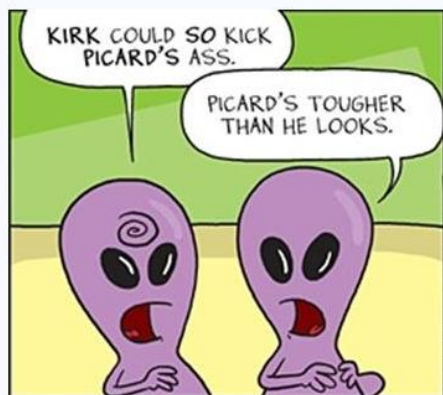
If I lived next door, I'd beam over there asap!

Sources:

www.subspacecommunique.com
www.starbaseindy.com

**STARBASE
INDY**

StarbaseIndy.com
317.513.8651
12/9/2011 TO
12/11/2011



by Starbase Indy guest star David Reddick

Ships in the Line

USS Jenolan: NCC-2010

by **CDR Logan Kale**
Senior PR Correspondent



The USS Jenolan (NCC-2010) was a Federation Sydney-class transport that was in service with Starfleet in the late 23rd century.

In 2294, the Jenolan was carrying passengers to the Norpin colony when the ship experienced an overload to one of its plasma transfer conduits. When the captain brought the ship out of warp, it hit the gravimetric interference caused by the gravitational field of a previously uncharted Dyson sphere.



USS Jenolan

The ship conducted a standard survey of the surface. Having discovered hundreds of communication arrays, Jenolan hailed the sphere. This inadvertently activated one of the sphere's docking tractor beams. The beam attempted to lock onto the ship, but only managed to cause the ship's systems to overload and aft power coil to explode.

Effectively disabled, the ship was caught in the gravity well and crashed onto the northern hemisphere, killing all but two of her crew. The ship itself sustained moderate structural damage, along with heavy damage to its memory core and main drive assembly. Additionally, its inducers were melted and its power couplings were wrecked.



USS Jenolan crashed on Dyson Sphere

The survivors, Ensign Matt Franklin and passenger Captain Montgomery Scott, were unable to devise a means of escaping the sphere. To maximize the probability of surviving until rescue, they placed themselves in suspended animation through an ingenious modification of the transporter pattern buffer by locking it in a continuous level 4 diagnostic, and feeding it power from auxiliary systems.

The Jenolan's distress call was not received until seventy-five years later, when the USS Enterprise-D discovered the sphere crash site and detected a very low power signature from the Jenolan. An away team boarded the Jenolan and discovered that life support was still barely functioning and the transporter was still online. By this time only Scott's transporter pattern was still intact and only he was rematerialized.

While the Enterprise continued to investigate the sphere, Chief Engineer Geordi La Forge and Captain Scott returned to the Jenolan to retrieve the sensor data gathered during the initial scan of the sphere. Necessary repairs were made more difficult as some of the repair equipment from the Enterprise could not easily interface with the much older components of the Jenolan.

Recovery of the data became secondary to restoring the impulse engines when the Enterprise failed to answer hails. The engineers proceeded to perform a series of jury-rigged repairs to the ship's impulse engines, including the shunting of the ship's deuterium from the main cryo pump to the auxiliary tank, and were successfully able to make a week's worth of repairs in less than three hours. Following the Enterprise's ion trail, the Jenolan's short-ranged sensors determined the larger ship's point of entry into the sphere.

To help the Enterprise escape La Forge and Scott brought the Jenolan to a stop within the sphere's hatch, using the ship's shields to prevent the hatch from closing. However, the strain disabled the Jenolan once more, preventing it from moving out of the way so the larger ship could pass.

The Enterprise then beamed off the engineers and destroyed the Jenolan with two photon torpedoes just before the two collided, clearing the path and allowing the Enterprise and her crew to escape unharmed before the hatch closed once again. (TNG: "Relics") ♦

*Source: Memory Alpha

A Star Trek Nugget

from **Commander Logan Kale**
Senior PR Correspondent

Did You know that the model of the USS Jenolan used in the TNG episode, "Relics" was actually a reuse of the model of the transport shuttle from Star Trek VI: The Undiscovered Country, albeit flipped upside down and with a bridge module added as well as 23rd century style warp nacelles.

It is worthy of note that the Jenolan was named for the Australian tourist attraction Jenolan Caves, visited by Naren Shankar and episode writer Ronald D. Moore following a Sydney convention.

Source: Memory Alpha

CONGRATULATIONS

Hip, Hip HOORAY to the November OSB Promotee
(Effective: Stardate 151111)

To Executive Officer of Online Starbase
Captain Matt Foard

Calendar of Events

Article Submission for Blue Alert Newsletter

Place: PM to CDR SF Warp
Time: 2359 OST, 8 December 2011

Anyone wanting to be published in our newsletter must submit their articles by the 8th of each month.

Alien Species:

Andorians – Part II

by CDR SF Warp

Internal PR Section Leader, BA Editor

Andorians were true bluebloods: Talas' blood displayed nonviscous, translucent qualities, and were as dark blue as Shran's abrasions. Andorian tongues and gums alternated from dark blue to pink. (ENT: "United")*

Andorians had increased perfusion in colder environs. On breathing the freezing air of Andoria, Shran remarked how it 'really gets the blood running!' (ENT: "The Aenar")*

Dr. Phlox once asserted, 'Andorian metabolism is higher than humans'; keep moving, you'll exhaust him.' (ENT: "United") *

Society

Andorians were a militaristic race, exemplified in small part by weaponry without stun settings. They consider it an honor to serve in their Imperial Guard, and military rank greatly influenced social reputation. Deploring dishonesty -- and never fighting without reason -- Andorians were nonetheless capable of duplicity. They considered themselves deeply emotional, passionate, even violent; not known for their charity or sympathy, they placed a high value on family. (TOS: "Journey to Babel"; TAS: "Yesteryear") Imperial Guard members who died far from home could count on their companions to transport a body part back to the Andorian ices. (ENT: "United") *

Culture and tradition

A crucial part of Andorian tradition was Ushaan, a code of honor demanding a duel to the death, with combatants pitted against one another using an ushaan-tor iceminer's tool. A vast body of regulations -- up to 12,000 amendments -- bound this code. Such a fight could be called off if one combatant disabled the other enough to prevent its continuance. Though Ushaan could be called by someone to avenge a personal loss, there existed a right of substitution wherein each combatant could offer up a replacement; and married combatants could postpone duels indefinitely if they had no children to continue their clans. (ENT: "United")*

Andorian weddings commonly required four people. Females enjoyed an equal position in society, and as soldiers were as capable as males. (ENT: "Proving Ground"; TNG: "Data's Day") *

Andorians were well known for their determination and endurance in physical combat. (VOY: "One Small Step")*

Andorians make prodigious artists; Ezri Dax's mother Yanas Tigan bought handpainted Andorian tiles for her solarium in 2375, and Andor's Academy was widely considered the best art school in the Federation. (DS9: "Prodigal Daughter")*

Like most species, they believed in the planet Sha Ka Ree beyond the Great Barrier at the centre of the galaxy. According to Sybok their word for it was 'unpronounceable'. (Star Trek V: The Final Frontier) *

Cultural products included Andorian blues, Andorian chest, Andorian jewelry, Andorian silk, and Andorian tile.

Food and beverages included Andorian ale, Andorian fast food, Andorian tuber root, Andorian redbat, Andorian boiler, and Andorian cabbage soup.*

There is no further information available regarding the Andorian species. ♦

*Source: Memory Alpha

The History of USS Voyager:

The Final Stretch

by CDR Tre'gok of Mirtak

Senior PR Correspondent

Ladies and Gentlemen of Online Starbase. We have arrived at the final stretch of our journey. Over the past few months, I have been regaling you with the history of the fine vessel that is USS Voyager NCC-74656. We've seen her beginnings. Fighting off the Kazon, Destroying the array to save the Ocampa, battles with various alien species, and saving countless others. We've seen them fight the Borg, and even help the Borg. But now our journey is at an end. It is time to see how the crew finally returned home. Let us begin.

In 2378, high levels of neutrino emissions consistent with wormholes were detected by Voyager inside a nebula. Captain Janeway immediately instructed Paris to alter course, only to find the nebula was overrun with the Borg. Janeway instead decided to continue the journey home by more conventional means, until a future version of the Captain arrived from the year 2404. This Admiral Janeway provided Voyager with advanced weapons, Transphasic torpedoes, and a deployable ablative hull armour that proved highly resistant to the Borg's weapons.*

With this new and advanced weaponry, Voyager intended to return to the Nebula in force. However when it was discovered that a Borg Transwarp Hub was at the center of it, Captain Janeway immediately withdrew, and made plans to destroy it. At first, Admiral Janeway objected to the plan, but a change of heart encouraged her to cooperate with her younger self. The two made a plan, which called for Admiral Janeway to be assimilated by the Borg Queen herself. The Admiral was carrying a neurolytic pathogen, which immediately infected the Queen, causing her to lose control of the Transwarp Hub's Manifold Shielding. This allowed Voyager to destroy it from the inside.*

The Pathogen continued to spread throughout the Collective, resulting in the destruction of Unimatrix 01 and the deaths of the Borg Queen and Admiral Janeway. Alas, Voyager's troubles weren't over. Unfortunately, a single Borg Sphere managed successfully to assimilate the pattern and intercepted Voyager whilst they were travelling through the collapsing Hub. After allowing Voyager to be brought inside the Sphere, Tuvok fired a Transphasic Torpedoe, destroying the Sphere, as Voyager emerged victorious in front of a Federation Fleet in the Alpha Quadrant. Captain Janeway then gave the order, "Mr. Paris, set a course, for home!"

Voyager spent a total of Seven years in the Delta Quadrant, before returning to Federation Space. The original estimated journey time for the return trip had been 75 years. But thanks to the intervention of numerous alien races, time travel, spacial anomalies and the acquisition of new technologies, the journey had been considerably shortened. (VOY: "Endgame") *

So my friends that is it. After seven long, lonesome years, Voyager finally managed to return home. They had made bonds of friendship that can never be broken. They had lost many friends along the way, but gained many more, and by the end of it all, they were nothing less than a family. May fair fortune be in your sails, and good luck in your endeavours. Signing off for now, Commander Tre'gok of Mirtak, avid Voyager enthusiast. ♦

*Source: Memory Alpha

Episode Review

ST ENT: Civilization

by CDR SF Warp

Internal PR Section Leader, BA Editor

During the morning briefing on July 31, 2151, T'Pol is going over a list of possible phenomena for Enterprise to visit. Among them is an M-class planet just four and a half light years away on their present course. Eager for a look, Archer takes Enterprise into orbit around the planet.



Riann with Archer

Scans show the planet to be the home of a preindustrial society. Hoshi Sato states that numerous languages are spoken there, and she has discerned the word Akaali, which is the name of the planet's humanoid species. Scans have also detected unexpected neutrino emissions coming from a city on the eastern continent.

Mentioning a Vulcan protocol, T'Pol objects to sending an away team. Archer, however, is determined to investigate firsthand, and so Phlox performs cosmetic surgery to disguise an away team consisting of Archer, Trip Tucker, T'Pol and Sato.*

Planetside, Archer and Tucker find the source of the neutrinos; a shop owned by an antique collector. They break into it at night and are soon confronted by an Akaali who has been watching the shop for some time. She believes Archer and Tucker to be in league with the shop owner and that they have caused a disease among the Akaali. T'Pol stuns the Akaali woman before she can fire a loaded crossbow.*

The next morning, the Akaali woman wakes up to see Archer watching over her. They discuss the situation on the planet, and she reveals her name to be Riann. She relates that the shop owner arrived two months ago and that people have only become sick in that period.*

Archer and Tucker later return to the shop. Their scans reveal that the owner is not Akaali. The Owner's scans reveal that Archer is not Akaali either. Garos, the owner, is a Malurian. The source of the neutrinos is his antimatter reactor. He lies to Archer saying it's simply food and materials replicator. Archer and Tucker are then asked to leave before they can question him further.

Taking some of Riann's samples of the "disease" back to Enterprise, Doctor Phlox discovers that the water supply is contaminated due to leaks of tetracyanate 622, an industrial lubricant. The Malurians are using the antimatter reactor to gather a veridium isotope that they most likely are using to make weapons.

At night, Archer and Riann spy on the shop. At one point, Archer's translator malfunctions. So he kisses Riann to keep her from finding out he's not Akaali. Shortly after, they follow a man who is taking crates from the shop. In a clearing in the woods, a Malurian shuttle tractor the crates aboard. Archer and Riann are soon seen and fired upon by a Malurian. Stunning him, Archer takes a small device from him. Returning to the city, they gain access to the reactor via the device. Archer disables a dampening field which

allows Enterprise to get a transporter lock on the reactor before beaming it into space and destroying it, disabling Garros' ship in the process. Archer instructs Garros to leave the planet, which he reluctantly does.

Before leaving, Archer gives Riann the required treatment for those affected by the toxin, and explains to her that it would be best if she kept everything that happened to herself. She agrees. Then he kisses her.*

RIANN: Is your translator broken again?

ARCHER: I'm sorry? I don't understand a word you're saying. (kisses her again, with passion)** ♦

*Sources: Memory Alpha; **<http://www.chakoteya.net/>

Captains in Review

Hikaru Sulu

by CDR Shaharazod

PR Correspondent



Now, what do we know about Hikaru Sulu? Besides being an excellent helmsman, he was also an excellent swordsman. That meant he had to be in great physical shape. He also had a sentient pet plant name "Beaugard", which we saw in "The Man Trap" when it took extreme exception to the Nancy Crater Salt Creature.*

We always saw Sulu in the background as the helmsman until The Star Trek VI, "The Undiscovered Country". Where (I loathe repeating myself) in Paramount's and therefore Starfleet's infinite wisdom decided to promote the entire command staff of the U.S.S. Enterprise to the rank of Captain.*

However, Captain Sulu was the only one who was actually in command of his own ship. Everyone else stayed on the Enterprise including Admiral James T. Kirk.

At the very beginning of "The Undiscovered Country" we see a short clip of the Klingon mining planet Praxis exploding. Captain Sulu and his ship were in the vicinity of the event because they were returning from cataloging gaseous anomalies in the Beta Quadrant.*

I loved the set-up, where Captain Sulu is lounging in his Command chair, reading reports as he sips tea from his USS Excelsior embossed mug. By the way, said tea was prepared by none other than Ensign Tuvok! Sulu had just put the mug down, the saucer and mug starts rattling because the entire ship was shaking. That was the shock wave from Praxis' explosion approaching them.*

In fact, the engineer's words in response to Captain Sulu's orders were: "Sir, she'll fly apart!"*

And Sulu's response was: "Well, fly her apart then!" *

Quick thinking and sound judgment, a combination of raised shields and turning into the shock wave, got the USS Excelsior and her crew out of there in time.*

A fie upon Paramount for not showing Sulu as Captain anymore. First they tease us with it, then it's never seen again. Alas, such wasted potential!

However, Sulu will always live in my mind and in my heart, and he'll always bring a smile to my face as the Captain who was "D'Artagnan". ♦

Source: Memory Alpha

Command Relationships

Captain Archer vs. Subcommander T'Pol - Part IV The Expanse and Beyond

by **CDR SF Warp**

Internal PR Section Leader, BA Editor

An alien probe, later determined to be of Xindi origin, fires a destructive blast across the Americas, cutting a swath through the Earth's surface from Florida to Venezuela, ultimately killing seven million people.

Following the April 24, 2153 attack, Enterprise is recalled home and undergoes a major refit in preparation for a mission into the Delphic Expanse. Because this mission is seen by the Vulcan High Command as being an Earth matter, Ambassador Soval orders T'Pol to return to Vulcan to be reassigned to the Ministry of Information. However, T'Pol resists. As Enterprise set course for Vulcan to deliver T'Pol home and proceed to the Expanse, she decides to resign her commission and remain aboard. (ENT: "The Expanse") *

[Ready room]

(Archer is not eating a meal, and not reading a book)

ARCHER: Come in.

T'POL: Ensign Mayweather says we're two days from Vulcan.

ARCHER: Why don't you sit down? (she does) Just think, in two days you'll be eating real Vulcan food.

T'POL: Chef's done an adequate job of approximating Vulcan cuisine.

ARCHER: Well you never did care for the way we smelled. At least you won't have to put up with that anymore.

T'POL: I've gotten use to it.

ARCHER: How about all those emotions we bombard you with every day?

T'POL: I've grown accustomed to that as well, somewhat.

ARCHER: You're not making this easy. There's got to be something you're looking forward to back home.

T'POL: I don't wish to return to Vulcan.

ARCHER: What?

T'POL: I want to remain aboard Enterprise, if you'll allow me to.

ARCHER: It's not a question of my allowing you. The High Command would never agree to it.

T'POL: I've decided to resign my commission.

ARCHER: Why? You've worked so hard, T'Pol.

T'POL: You're taking Enterprise into a very dangerous place. This is no time for me to leave.

ARCHER: We'll be all right.

T'POL: You'll need a science officer, whether she's a member of the High Command or not.

ARCHER: I've been thinking about who to promote.

T'POL: You need me, Captain.

As a civilian member of the crew now, T'Pol retains her position as science officer and second in command, without the rank of Subcommander.*

Throughout their mission through the Delphic Expanse and in their dealings with the Xindi, Archer and T'Pol main-

tained a close professional relationship, having forged a bond of great strength. They met every challenge together. When it was necessary, each kept the other out of, or brought the other back from, harm's way. Ultimately, they and the rest of the Enterprise crew completed their mission in the Expanse and with the Xindi successfully, saving not only the Humans, the the Xindi as well.

Toward the end of the mission, over dinner, tucker asks T'Pol whet her plans for the future are. Remarking about her long absence from Vulcan.

[Captain's Mess]

ARCHER: The High Command would be lucky to get you back.

T'POL: There are some colleagues I'd enjoy seeing again, but I've considered formalising my service with Starfleet.

ARCHER: I may be able to pull some strings, get you out of basic training.

After they return to Earth and put an end to the Temporal Cold War early in 2154, Admiral Forrest approves T'Pol's entry into Starfleet. They soon embark on a mission into the Borderland in search of a renegade band of genetically enhanced humans known as the Augments.

[Ready room]

ARCHER: (picks up a wooden, brass-bound box from his desk) It's your first official day of duty, Commander T'Pol. A present. It's from the early twentieth century. Should help keep you pointed in the right direction. (it's a ship's compass) I'm glad you're with us.

T'POL: Thank you, Captain.

T'Pol continues to serve aboard Enterprise as science officer through the 2150s and into the 2160s, retaining her position as first officer with the rank of commander. In 2161, T'Pol joins Captain Archer on Earth for the founding ceremony of the United Federation of Planets. (ENT: "These Are the Voyages...")



Archer with T'Pol before His Big Speech

Ultimately, Archer and T'Pol forge a professional relationship and a lasting bond of friendship that rivals that of Kirk and Spock. ♦

*Source: [Memory alpha](#)

**Source: <http://www.chakoteya.net/>

Fiction

Fantasy Starship

by **CDR Shaharazod**
PR Correspondent

The starship on screen appeared dead in space.

"I've got no reading, Captain." Worf said to Picard.

"It is like it's not there." Captain Picard responded. "Commander Riker take Worf and Doctor Crusher and check it out. And be careful." he continued.

When the away team beamed aboard they were amazed because they encountered an island paradise.

Standing and waiting for them was a tall, African American looking male, dressed in a brightly colored shirt, knee length shorts and sandals.

"Welcome to Fantasy Starship." He said in a Caribbean accented basso profundo voice, even deeper than Worf's. "I am Mister Torque, your host."

Strung out beside him were beautiful women and handsome men, all dressed in island garb. The women wore bikini tops and long sarongs, and the men wore short sarongs. Two olive skinned beauties stepped forward and draped lais around Riker's and Worf's necks. A male stepped forward and draped a lai around Crusher's neck.

"Hey, I'm starting to like this." Riker thought with a smile as he looked around at the sand, sun, surf and the "excellent scenery".

"Picard to Riker, report!" The Captain's voice sounded over his communicator.

"Riker here. Sir, you will not believe. . . ." Riker started, as a group of laughing teens ran by holding surfboards aloft over their heads.

"What is it, Will?" Picard asked as he frowned at the audio pickup. He could sworn he heard Calypso music playing in the background.

"Sir, it's an island paradise over here. Sun, sand, and surf. . . ." Riker started and nearly said "babes" but stopped just in time. He looked to the left at the very attractive Polynesian lady, who was clinging to his arm and smiling up at him.

"Doctor Crusher, do you substantiate this?" Picard asked. Thinking her level head would prevail.

"Yes I do, and I believe I'm going to go for a nice

swim. The water looks fantastic!" Crusher replied, as she removed her white jacket.

"Mister Worf! What say you!?" Picard demanded.

Two women were in the process of holding up a series of brightly colored sarongs to Worf's waist, as if measuring him for a custom fit.

"No." Worf said. One of the women took it to mean he did not like the blue one, gave it back to her companion, and selected a red and orange patterned one.

"No what, Mister Worf?" Picard asked, becoming rather concerned. Of the three, he depended on the Klingon to be detached from mundane Human distractions, and to get the facts straight.

"No! Klingons do not wear sarongs!" Worf boomed. The women promptly gathered their colorful wears and scattered, giggling as they went.

"What the" Picard thought, as Wesley snickered. Picard gave "the boy" a withering gaze which silenced him.

"Lieutenant LaForge, meet me in the transporter room. Data you have the Comm." Picard said, as he hurried towards the lift.

"I'll get to the bottom of this!" Picard thought, as he, Geordi and a Security Detail of four beamed over to "the ship."

An hour later, Picard, dressed in a brightly colored shorts and t-shirt set, relaxed in a beach chair with an iced coconut drink (in the coconut shell) and watched his crew frolic on the sand and in the waves.

"Limbo lessons at 1800 hours. Surf and Turf dinner at 1930 hours. . . . Now, how am I going to explain this to Starfleet?" Captain Picard wondered,

He watched as Worf stiffly strode by. The Klingon was now wearing a red and orange sarong and was trailed by a group of ten women, like goslings following their mom.

"I must remember to get a holo of Worf, because absolutely no one will believe me," a smiling Picard thought as he sipped his drink. ♦



Recreations Department's Fortnightly Story Competitions

17 October - 30 October 2011

31 October - 13 November 2011

Surprise

by CDR SF Warp

Internal PR Section Leader, BA Editor

Chance Munro and his friend, Brack, walked out of the Barstow Saloon where each had quenched his thirst, and Chance had turned down an ominous poker invitation with a bullet. Brack spoke. "You're quite the marksman. Where'd you learn to shoot like that, the war?"

"I lived through four years of war because I *could* shoot like that. My pa taught me to shoot when I was a kid because that was the way to put meat on the table. Do you have any experience with firearms?"

"Well, I never fired one of these six-shooters before."

"Great! Well we'll see about your firearm skills later. For now, let's head for the livery stable. I wanna check on Shiloh before we call it a night. Besides, I only paid to stable him for the day and I wanna make sure he can stay the night."

"Go ahead. I'll meet you at Mrs. Swenson's boarding house."

"Uh-uh! After that little ruckus back there, the last thing either one of us oughta be is alone! You're coming with me!"

"Well, since you put it that way..." Brack couldn't help laughing a little as he said it.

At the livery stable, Chance called out, "Helooh! Mr. Thorson!"

The proprietor came out of an office in the back. "Hello again, Mr. Munro."

"Mr. Thorson, this is Mr. Brack, the gentleman I told you about."

Brack was suddenly puzzled.

"Wait here," Thorson said. He went to a nearby stall and brought out an American saddle horse, a beautifully bay colored filly. He handed the reins to Brack.

Brack looked at Chance, his eyebrows raised, his mouth agape, unable to speak.

"She's all yours, Brack," Chance announced with a wink. "You gave me something, an adventure, that no one on Earth could possibly have given me. So I thought I'd give you something in return that there might not be an abundance of where you're from. I do have one stipulation though..."

"And what is *that*?"

"You must name her before we leave Barstow."

"Ah! Well, I already have a name for her: Cassiopaea! Cassie, for short."

"A stellar horse named for a constellation. I like it! Okay, lets get her bedded down for the night, and then let's do the same for ourselves. And to you, Mr. Thorson, I'm much obliged! Thank you!"

"Yes, Mr. Thorson, thank you," Brack echoed.

"Think nothing of it," Thorson replied.

Chance and Brack exchanged goodnight pleasantries with Thorson, then left for Mrs. Swensen's boarding house where they turned in for the night.

Breakfast for chance was half a dozen scrambled eggs and just as many slices of bacon. He washed it down with some of, "...the best coffee I've had in ages, Mrs. Swensen!" Brack had a large bowl of oat meal with lots of sugar and butter. He washed his down with tea.

The two then collected their horses, stopped at the general store where Chance exchanged a receipt for two rifles with sheaths, which he affixed to each of their saddle horns. They then began the six-hour trek back to their camp site. "I'll race you," Brack goaded.

"Best not. It'll soon be too hot."

"You're right," Brack agreed. "Perhaps another time."

"Count on it," chance affirmed. ♦

Guess Who's Coming to Thanksgiving Dinner

By CDR Shaharazod

PR Correspondent

Admiral Ujetta "Jet" Kensington of Deep Space 17 was summoned to Landing Bay 3 post haste. The USS Ulysses had off loaded an item, and tore out of the station. It always bode ill to see a Constitution class starship do something like that.

Jet and staff were quietly accessing the situation by looking down into the landing bay and observing a lone shipping container which sat all by itself.

"Okay. So, who's gonna to go down there and open that sucker?" Jet asked. Not a being moved. Jet looked at them and they were all gazed at her.

"Oh no! Not me! I'm not goin' down there! No way! I can't anyway. Starfleet rules remember?" Jet said. "What if I go down there and get blown up?" she continued.

"Then you will have died honorably." Admiral Khar, her Klingon spouse said. Even though he loathed to lose his *parma-qui*.

"Send in the Track Cats. They can sniff it out and tell us what's in it." Yeoman Riff, the Catellan suggested.

"After all, they had been trained to sniff out drugs, explosives, stowaways, and such." Duran Parr, the Bajoran head of Security added.

"Then that's what we'll do." Jet said. So a pair of Track Cats were sent in to sniff out the container. The Lynx-like cats sniffed about and found no contraband or explosives. They just sat their stubby tailed butts down on the deck, in front of the container and stared at it.

"What the heck does that mean?" Jet asked.

"It means they've found something." Khar said. He was the station's foremost expert on the creatures.

"Found what?" Captain Delmar, the Vamporian asked. Khar concentrated.

"There is a being in there." he said.

"What kind of being?"

"They do not know." Khar said.

"Then it looks like the only way to find out is to go down there and open it." Captain Delmar said.

"What if there's a Predator in there?" Jet asked. Obviously she'd seen the old Earth film "Alien" one too many times.

"Then you're toast. They won't bother us." Delmar replied and smiled. Of course they wouldn't bother the vampires.

"I'll go." Duran Parr said. He grabbed a pry bar on his way down and they all watched as he strode into the Landing Bay, approached the crate and begin to pry it open. At a certain point, it fell open, like a flower opening to absorb sun. Within the crate was an old fashioned mahogany coffin with brass handles. Parr muttered a Bajoran curse, threw down the pry bar, and hastily backed away.

"Oh-oh, not good." Jet thought. Before she could say another word, Delmar was down in the landing bay standing next to the coffin. Every one watched as he placed his right hand at the head of the coffin.

There was an audible snick as the coffin opened and it's occupant sat up.

"Oh my God! I know that person!" Riff exclaimed.

"I do too!" Delmar exclaimed.

"He is a legend among us Klingons!" Khar said.

"Elvis?" Jet thought. ♦



ACROSS

1. Hack
4. *Narn ambas-
sador
8. Aquatic plant
12. ___ bread
13. Filly's mother
14. *Centauri am-
bassador
16. Furies
17. Heavy reading
18. "Encore!"
19. To the point
21. Hang out
23. "Beetle Bai-
ley" dog
24. *Commander
of Babylon 5
26. Appetite
28. Bowling green
29. Absorbed, as
a loss
30. Lent's start,
e.g.: Abbr.
33. *Interstellar
Alliance
founder
36. Container for
nitroglycerin
37. Big deal
38. The calf's is
cloven
39. Ceiling
40. Descartes's
"therefore"
41. Santa ____,
Calif.
42. Au ___
44. *A.k.a. Ste-
phen Kevin
Dexter
46. "Acid"
47. Flow's partner
48. Everglades
deposit
49. Sun, e.g.
50. *Interstlar
Alliance
54. Popular razor
57. Fishing,
perhaps
59. Cuff
60. Gorge
62. Bacchanal
64. Car bar
65. *Psi Corps
sleeper
66. Eye layer
67. Contemptible
one
68. Makeup, e.g.
69. *Vorlon am-
bassador
70. Naval rank:
Abbr.
- president
- altered by the
Vorlons
25. Barley bristle
27. Unagi, at a
sushi bar
29. A hand
30. Dermal devel-
opment
31. Halftime lead,
e.g.
32. It's in a jamb
33. Arabic letter
34. A long, long
time
35. Amount of
work
36. *Assistant to
14A
39. Women's ___
40. Ballpark
figure
42. The "p" in
m.p.g.
43. *Planetary
system in
Sector 16
44. Drone, e.g.
45. "I'm all ___!"
48. Bacteria-
destroying
viruses
49. Desert sight
50. Prefix for
mechanism
or motor
51. Mason-___
Line
52. Book with
legends
53. Call for
54. Be in a cast
55. "___ does it"
56. Rattling of the
throat
58. Arab market-
place
61. "Welcome" site
63. Cry of disgust



DOWN

1. Sky sight
2. Saved on sup-
per, perhaps
3. Symbol denot-
ing F below
middle C
4. Clock stand-
ard: Abbr.
5. China clay
6. Combat gear
7. Country dance
8. ___ maison
(indoors): Fr.
9. Prepare to
surf, perhaps
10. Buzzing pest
11. Mine entrance
12. Cropped
photos?
15. A Beetle bride
20. Agenda
22. *Telepath,
physically

Online Starbase's Blue Alert Crossword Puzzle

*Babylon 5 - Edited by Warp - November 2011



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



SF Warp



Babylon 5



Cmdr. Sinclair's Crew



Capt. Sheridan's Crew

Puzzellary

WORD SEARCH

November's Topic:

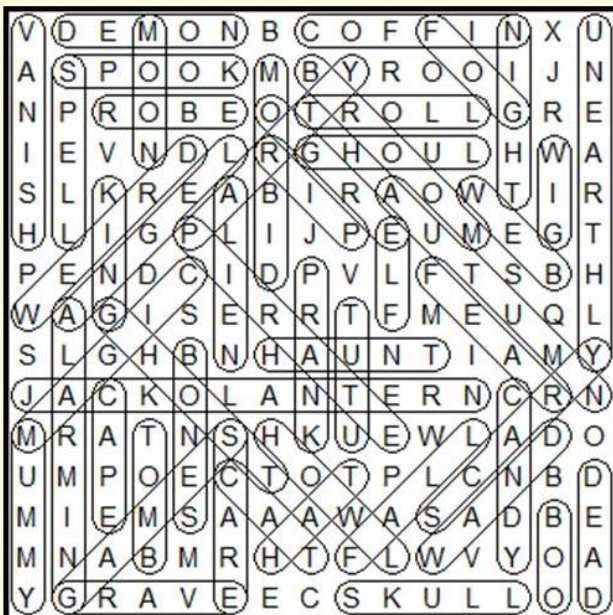
Planets in the Star Trek Universe

Look for 46 words



October's Word Search:

Things that Go Bump in the Night

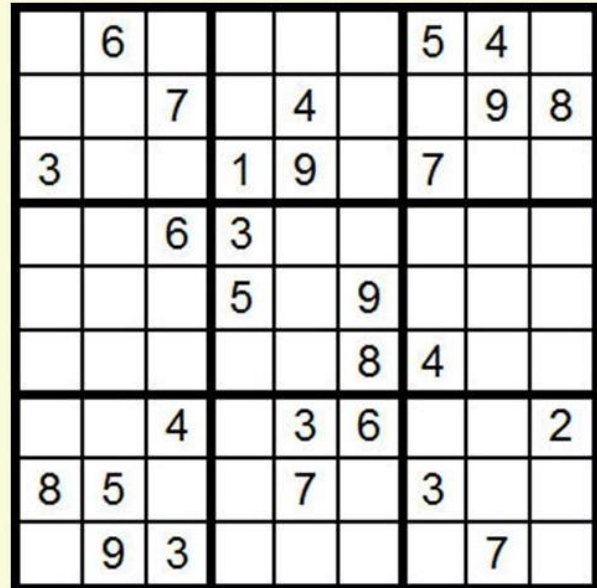


SUDOKU PUZZLE

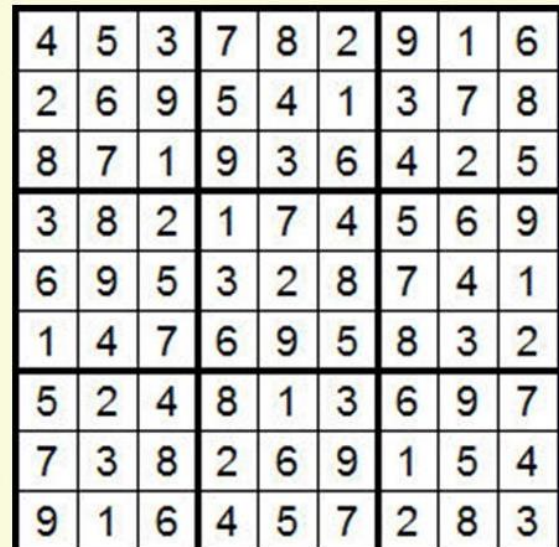
November 2011

Level of Difficulty:

Easy



Solution to October's Sudoku Puzzle



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CAPT Marshall Crockett
Starbase Vice Commander

CAPT Matt Foard
Starbase Executive Officer

CAPT Yu'Wanna
Deputy Chief, Public Relations

CDR StarFinder Warp
Internal PR Section Leader
Blue Alert Editor

CDR Kira Marys
Senior PR Correspondent
Feature Writer

CDR Logan Kale
Senior PR Correspondent

CDR Tre'gok of Mirtak
Senior PR Correspondent

CDR Hana Diosas
Entertainment Correspondent

CDR Shaharazod
PR Correspondent

On Command

by **CAPT Matt Foard**
Acting Vice Commander

Hello fellow officers and more importantly friends.

Another month in the VC's chair and still the base is standing, I am still enjoying myself and must first of all say a big thank you to Captain Yu'wanna for handling PR during my run as VC.

I wanna keep it short and sweet this month and just quickly talk about the people on this forum. Without you all this forum is nothing, everyone here from the CC to the newest Ensign is important to OSB. Without the PR writers, CDR Warp would have no BA to put together, without our excellent forum moderators we would have spam and undesirables everywhere and without the REC team we would not have the fun and activities to do here that they provide.

Rank is fun, and senior officers deserve the pips they wear and respect shown to them but everyone is part of a bigger team. I believe in this forum and the values and sense of community we have here. Don't ever underestimate what you all bring to the game.

Thanks for your time as always and Live long and prosper at OSB.

ATTENTION OFFICERS!!!!

If you were a staff officer in OSB's past, please contact LCDR Cottingham with your office, dates and historical recollections. The Public Relations Department's History Section needs your input for Online Starbase's newly established Historical Archives.

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