

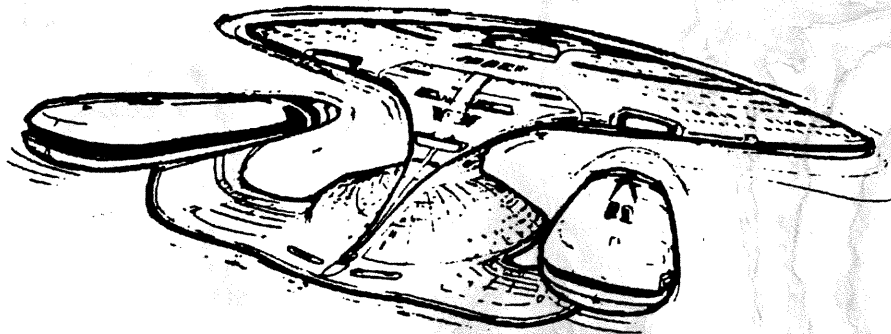


**KELLY**

**COMMUNIQUE**

**VOLUME TWENTY-NINE**

**JULY/AUGUST 1994**



Approaching the  
Paulson Nebula, sir...

# LOG ENTRY

Captain's Log, Supplemental. Before we boarded the U.S.S. Voyager, it was my privilege to praise and rally my crew. As I did so, I felt like I was touring my ship before a hopeless battle. Little did I know that I would have to surrender myself to the Romulans in order to save the ship. As I beamed off the Voyager, all stood in salute but I felt like I had let the crew down. Then, I heard reports that some of the crew were crying, others had volunteered to take my place and all of them have sworn to get me back. Even though they be stranded in the middle of Klingon space with no power and the Romulan threat of destruction, there is no finer crew in the fleet and they will succeed. May I have the opportunity of serving with them again.

If this log survives me, I recommend that all receive the Grankite Order of Tactics, with special notations to the following: Lt. Nessa Harvey memorized all of the codes and we were able to decode messages after the Romulans stole our code book. Lt. (j.g.) Amy Wullschleger, impressed me the way she ran Communications. (As of June 28, Amy has turned in a complete report of how to operate her station and what it looks like, the mistakes she felt that were made, and the clues she knew that could help solve the mystery.) Ensign John Dorociak was wounded in the line of duty.

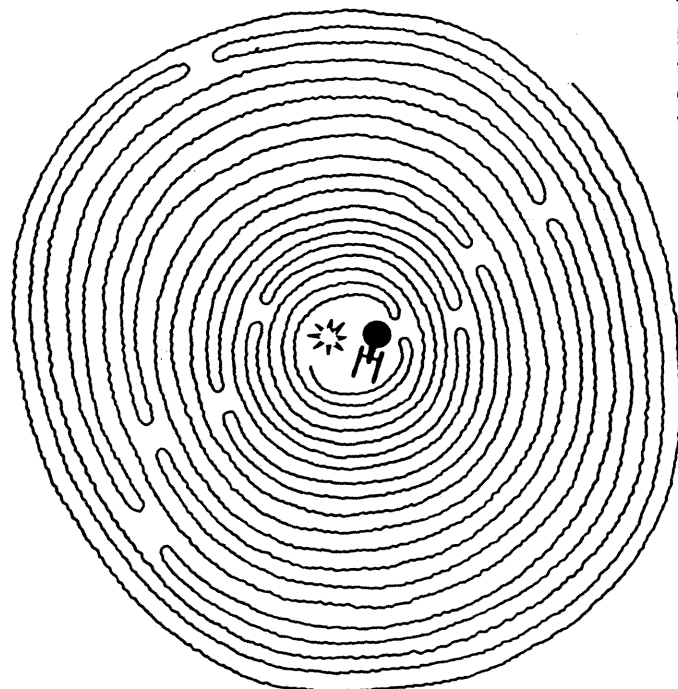
To Rex--The situation is critical. You are probably making some of the hardest decisions of your career, but you have the ability to take charge of the situation and the creativity that will be needed to save the ship. Use Carl to help you carry out the details. Listen carefully to his ideas and suggestions, but the final decision will be yours.

To Carl--You have just read what I have told Rex. Help him if you can. The success of this mission will be based on team work. You will need to get control of inner-ship security which will give Rex less to worry about. This can be done by working smarter, not harder. You're just the man to get the job done.

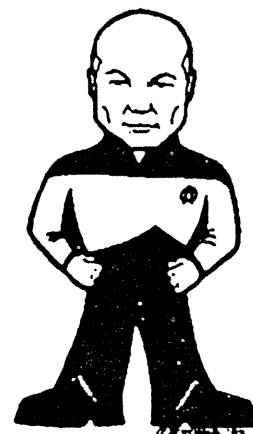
I wish the crew success. May you live long and prosper.

--Captain Dennis Hollinger  
U.S.S. Voyager

\* \* \* \* \*



The Enterprise is trapped in the vicinity of an exploding star. Unless a course is charted quickly out of the area, the Enterprise will suffer considerable damage. Take a pencil and start at the center of the maze. If you lose your way more than twice, the Starship will be damaged.



# ASK NUMBER ONE

I was recently asked what Star Trek means to me. The average person does not know what a Star Trek club does and often is curious when they encounter us. At Conduit this year, several members of the Kelly were interviewed by a writer for the Tribune. I was one of these. She asked me why I enjoyed the show? What attracted me to it and why would I want to wear a Starfleet uniform in public? These are my answers in order:

1. I enjoy the show because it is good, wholesome entertainment with little bloodshed (unless the episode deals with the Klingons) :)
  2. The philosophy of an Earth at peace with it self and helping other people deal with their problems appeals to me. I am reminded that Jonathan Frakes ended the special 'Journeys End: The Saga of Star Trek' with a quote from Gene Roddenberry. He said "In the future there will be no hunger and there will be no greed." I want my sons to catch this vision and someday help it become reality. Besides real life is bad enough, we need something fun to get through the rest of the day.
  3. I wear the uniform because the Trekkies made me do it. Only kidding! Put the phaser down Carl! I wear it to show that I am a part of a group of people who are striving to make Gene's vision a reality.
- These answers I think took her by surprise. I told her that I was a professional and writer. This interested her. She apparently had a different view of the typical Star Trek fan. I enjoyed seeing her eyes open when I told her that many Engineers, Doctors, Lawyers and other professionals were fans and some claimed to have gotten the inspiration for their careers from the show.

When George Takei was here, he told of the chance he and some of the original cast had to meet some real astronauts. They were all very excited. When they actually were able to talk, the astronauts admitted that they were just excited at getting the chance to meet some of their role models. They all exchanged autographs.

The appeal for Star Trek is almost universal. At a recent convention in Los Angeles, the captain and first officer met a couple of ladies from Germany. They were excited that they were finally getting the second or third season of Next Gen wanted to know if Deep These ladies weren't in Star still fans. People will come and ask you what you sode or what is going on ask trivia questions or epi-want to talk about some part of them whether they admit show in one way or another. you enjoy it too. After all gether anyway, to have a thing with a friend.

Star Trek means a future filled with good times like we all have in the Kelly. feelings about Star Trek. sents what Star Trek means remember, the next time ally difficult research prob-more about the show, all

**HOLD STILL  
YOU HAVE A GLOB-FLY ON YOUR NOSE**

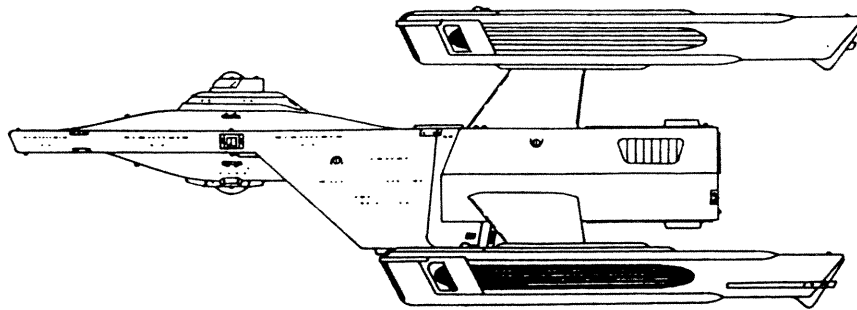


over there. They also Space Nine was any good. Trek uniforms but they were up to you from time to time thought of this weeks epi-with the show. Some may sode titles. Some may just of a show they enjoyed. All it openly or not enjoy the Feel free to let them know, that's why we all get to-good time enjoying some-

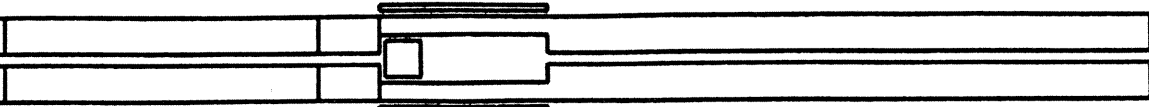
hopeful, helpful future. A and good friends. Friends I have told you about my This communique repre-to your Senior Officers. So you have a question, a re-lem or just want to know you have to do is:

**ASK NUMBER ONE...**

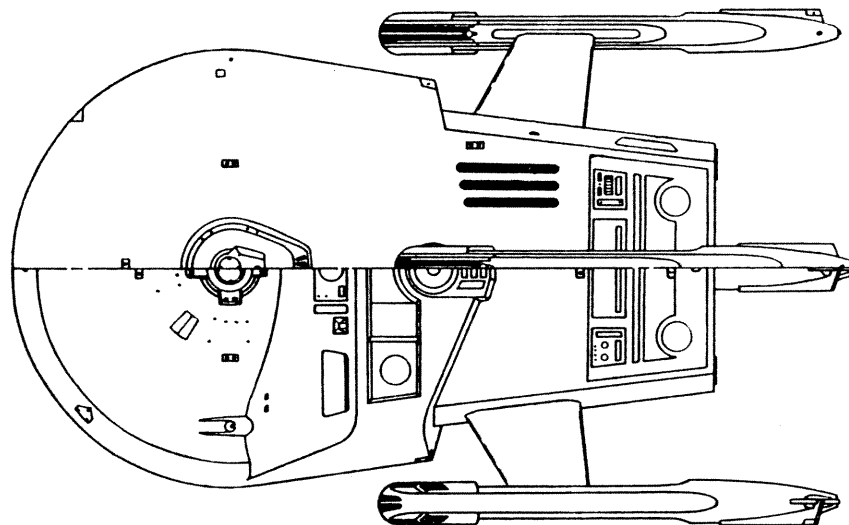
# CALGARY CLASS



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PORT ELEVATION



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UNITED FEDERATION OF PLANETS • STARFLEET COMMAND



DORSAL/VENTRAL  
PLAN VIEW

LCARS

SPECIFICATIONS

OVERALL LENGTH	277.20 m	ACCELERATION		ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY SYSTEM
OVERALL WIDTH	171.20 m	0-.99c	7 SECONDS	MULTITRONIC COMPUTER, OXYGEN RECYCLING PLANT
OVERALL HEIGHT	95.10 m	.99c-WARP 1	.98 SECONDS	ATMOSPHERE CONTROL SYSTEM
DISPLACEMENT	275,000 DMT	WARP 1-WARP 8	1.74 SECONDS	WASTE RECOVERY, EMERGENCY BATTERIES
		WARP 8-WARP 12	2.34 SECONDS	
		WARP 12-WARP 15	4.27 SECONDS	
SHIP'S COMPLEMENT		SYSTEMS		WEAPONS
OFFICERS	38	ENGINES:	MATTER/ANTIMATTER WARP DRIVE	OFFENSIVE:
CREW	185		DILITHIUM FOCUSED INTERMIX	22 PHASERS (11 BANKS)
TROOPS	425		IMPULSE DRIVE	PHOTON TORPEDOES (2 TUBES)
			MANEUVERING THRUSTERS	CIRRUS CLASS BATTLEPODS (50)
PERFORMANCE		INTERNAL:	ANTI-ACCELERATION GENERATORS	DEFENSIVE:
CRUISE	WARP 12			STANDARD SHIELDS
MAX	WARP 15			DEFLECTORS (STANDARD GRID)
				HULLWIDE AND NAVIGATIONAL DEFLECTOR)
				TRACTORS (DUAL TRACTOR BEAMS IN AFT HULL)

## MK-X-PC • HEAVY TROOP TRANSPORT

# **PAT LIKES SHARING STAR TREK**

Hello Vera,

Captain Dennis Hollinger has asked me to write to you in his behalf. Thank you for the wonderful letter.

I'm Lt. Pat Conrady Chief Medical Officer of the USS Kelly. I've been a member since September 1990 and we've had bunches of fun. Sometimes its hard work, the club membership has changed and grown dramatically since I joined. Our group has gone to movies, the theatre, the planetarium and conventions. We've shown support for blood drives, foster care and convalescent homes. We've competed in bowling, baseball, paintball and trivia contests.

Last summer some of our crew played small parts in a movies being shot here.

As a group we went to Cybervision a virtual reality game. We also have a Kelly Kampout each summer in the mountains and sit around the camp fire roasting marshmelons.

Some of us will be going to Denver for the Starcon to see Patrick Stewart. Perhaps I'll be able to send you some pictures.

I was born on April 8, 1956 in Albion, Michigan. I've been in Salt Lake City, Utah for seventeen years. I've been working with my father selling automotive parts for about 5 years. I like Star Trek, camping, crafts and reading.

Ich hoffen Sie haben ein fgbelhaft zehn year celebration.

I hope you have a fantastic ten year celebration.

Wir würden gerne ron Ihnen hören,  
Pat Conrady

\* \* \* \* \*

Hallo Lieutenant Pat Conrady,

Thank you for your letter. I was surprised but I was very happy to hear from you. I had the whole time the feeling that Dennis hadn't so much time to be my penpal.

What kind of club you are? You are on a ship like the USS Enterprise? What had you must do to be the Chief Medical Officer of the USS Kelly? Are you a fan of one or all of the doctors? Is the USS Kelly one of the ship like the USS Enterprise or had you club create it?

What was happened that your club has changed?

It's wonderful that your club did the same nice things as we do when we meet us.

Can you tell me about the Starcon with Patrick Stewart?

Did you go to other cons too?

It would be very nice of you to send photos from it to me.

If you wanted, I can send you fotos from a con in Germany with Walter Koenig.

And I had photos of a TV-show with Jimmy Doohan too.

Do you like the Star Trek series Original, TNG and DS9 or had you a favorite series?

Did you have a favorite actor/actress too?

My favorite are Original and DeForest Kelly.

Since our L.A. trip 1993 I like DS9 too, especially Dax, Bashir and Odo.

Did you have an uniform too?

We made us the uniform from the movies Star Trek II till VI.

We had the uniform of DS9 since last year.

On Easter Sunday night it happened a wonderful thing:

As I go home with Lt. Admiral Valeria I saw a wonderful shooting-star. It was long to see and golden in Virgo.

If the letter arrives you-you had your birthday.... So I wish you a wonderful birthday on the 8th of April and I hope that few wishes would be true.

Uno questione... Do you speak German? Your few words was o.k.

There are news about divorce of Shatner. Did you have any news about it?

Do you know anything about the earthquake in/around L. A. ? Is all o.k. with our stars? I heard only that Kelley and Nichols had damaged houses.

One of penpals, Holly, she lives in Sherman Oaks, lost all She and her Mom can only save their lifes and their pets. Now we had send to them few money and gingerbread who they love.

We had a nice birthday-party on 26, March. Our club started on 25, March 1983. We decided that we made whole 1994 a party for our 11th Fellowship-birthday.

This year is spring two months to early as last year. It is a little bit crazy that end of March is most of the nature like spring. Normal it is in the end of April.

But I like it to see the colors of flowers, bushes, trees... To see that they started their life from day more and more.

This Saturday Lt. Admiral Valeria and Admiral myself drive to Major Mira for a visit. She lives in the meteorite-crater Nördlingen in a town like the Middle Age. There are wonderful woods around it and we will go to our lakes and to the tombs of the time of 1500 BC and a Celtic military fort. In our region are many relicts of the time of 15800/1000 BC, Celtic and old roman. Sometimes you must know who they are. There are hidden.

In 3 weeks Valeria, Mira and I make a trip to Idar-Oberstein. It's a city who live of all kind of jewels and minerals. In this region you can found by yourself all kind of jewels and minerals-but you must have an eye for it. It's pity that our tricorder didn't work and can't give us any information about it as in the series.

Mira like all kind of minerals and I like them as jewels.

Did you have any plans for this year?

We didn't know it. At first we wanted to go to a Star Trek con in London but Valeria and Mira had new cars -and so no money. It could be that we go to the Gene Roddenberry memorial con in Mannheim and to Roma for vacation. Next year we will go back to L.A. or better to Santa Monica. We are a little bit afraid, because after the earthquakes there must be many things who we know changed.

Two weeks ago on Tuesday we Baywatch-girls (is was our name who give David to us after the Baywatch-shooting in 1989) was in David Hasselhoff concert in Munchen. He was wonderful as in his other 3 concerts.

Did you have seen one or more of the Star Trek actor/actress on con? How there are?

Do you write stories?

I can't do it. I had many ideas but to make a story with them - no chance.

I enclosed a photo from me for you. It was made in our apartment in Santa Monica in 1993. In the next time I send you one from me in the DS9-uniform as the TV-show with Scotty.

Now I come to the end and your admiral will hear from you again in our galaxy.

Alles Liebe

\* \* \* \* \*

**FYI** Watch for the movie "Oblivion" coming this summer on home video. This fantasy comedy western stars Julie Newmar, George Takei, and Carol Struycken.

# WHAT STAR TREK MEANS TO TINA

By Crewman First Class Tina Weidauer.

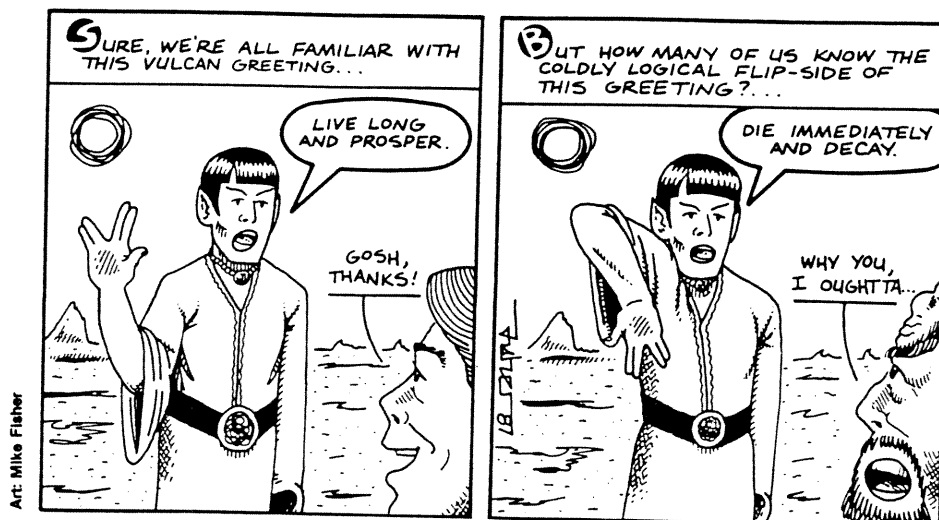
I was a little surprised when I was asked to write this report. To be honest, I had not thought much about what Star Trek means to me personally. I have always enjoyed science fiction to some degree, but I admit that I am fairly new to Star Trek, as I did not really become involved until the Next Generation series.

There are other science fiction universe's, i.e., Frank Herbert's Dune universe, or George Lucas's Star Wars universe. To me none can compare to the incredible fantasy envisioned by Gene Roddenberry that is called Star Trek. I believe that this universe is my favorite, and it is one that I sincerely hope someday can become a reality. Gene's universe gives us a more positive and promising outlook of things to come. I feel it gives us reason to believe that humanity will still be around and doing well many centuries from now. I also enjoy the thought that there must be many cultures and civilizations to be found in our own universe. Maybe seeing these ideas brought to life in a "realistic" situation will spark new thoughts in our youth and prepare us for tomorrow. Perhaps that is why Star Trek has become the phenomenal success it has become.

As firmly as I want us to reach beyond what we already know, and explore our universe, I do not believe it will happen in my life time. The reason I believe that I will never see it in my lifetime is because in order for us as human beings to achieve interstellar travel, we need to cooperate as one world. It will have to be a global effort. We need to learn how to solve our own problems here on earth before we venture out into the unknown. No more wars, no more pollution, no more violence, no more prejudices, and most of all, no more hatred, period. A good example of this is in the pilot episode of Star Trek The Next Generation; Encounter at Farpoint. Here, Q puts humanity on trial. He only sees our faults, and our dark side. I believe this is how an alien would view humans, as a "savage, child race." If I could travel in time to the future, I would learn all that I could and see how they deal with our everyday problems, and then return to our present time and teach.

Remember, although Star Trek is just a fantasy, there are many lessons we can learn from it. Most of all is that the universe does not revolve around us. We are just sharing this planet with all of our neighbors. If we do not begin to recognize this, then there may not be a planet for us to call home in this vast universe.

\* \* \* \* \*



# **WHAT STAR TREK MEANS TO AMY**

by Lt. (j.g.) Amy J. Wullschleger

When asked what Star Trek means to me, many things come to mind. Friendship, closeness and a positive future. I love everything about the Star Trek Universe, from the sexy bald head of Patrick Stewart, to the design of the Kai costume. The only negative thing about Star Trek is that there isn't enough of it!

Many people think we Trekkers are a bit on the strange side. Fine, let them. We shouldn't condemn them because they don't have the same positive outlook on our future. We have a better way of looking at things. After all, isn't it Star Trek that teaches us IDIC: infinite diversity, infinite combinations? I think that this is one of the main reasons I was drawn to Star Trek.

Star Trek has become a major guiding force in my life. Not many people in the world today can move 2,000 miles away from the only real home they have ever known, all the family they have in the world, and a great group of friends, that you've known since 7th grade. I did...but I was confident that some where, some how I would find a niche that I could fit into. That niche is Star Trek. I knew that there were people out here that had the same interests and hobbies that I did, and all I had to do was find them. I feel very, very lucky the group of people I found were on a ship named the U.S.S. Kelly. She is truly a beautiful lady, and I do love her. She has given me more than anyone will ever know. I have a new family here in Utah that I am proud to be a part of.

Star Trek has taught me a lot about family, and life in general. Some of the most thought provoking and meaningful memories I have, have come from Star Trek. I can remember when I was a child, not more than 6 or 7. My little brother Bill and I were playing in the living room. I had my Barbie dolls, and he had the six million dollar man and his Spock doll. I didn't really know much about Star Trek at that time, all I did know was that it came on before the Mickey Mouse Club, and I always had to sit through it because it was the show both my brothers wanted to watch. Anyway, the six million dollar man would always go out with my Barbie doll, but Skipper, a teenage Barbie always had to go out with Spock {because they were the same height}. My older brother came in and saw the two of us playing and started talking about Spock and the show, it got me interested enough that I actually started to watch the show. I've been a fan ever since.

Gene Roddenberry had a wonderful vision of the future. I truly believe that it will someday be as Gene had hoped. If we all work together and learn to accept one another for who we are then the world will be a more beautiful place. In the late fall of 1992, we lost a great man. He left behind a great legacy that will continue on, as long as we uphold the same ideals that he set forth. Never before have I seen those ideals exhibited so profoundly than on June 18, 1994...A Lt. j.g. is manning her post in Communications. Romulans are trying to take over the ship. We have something they want. The bridge crew is trying to regain control of the ship's computers. All seems lost. The Romulans are demanding we jettison the Warp Core. No one is sure of what is going to happen next. The Captain makes the decision to jettison the Core. The Romulan Captain comes on the loud speaker, very full of himself. He wants the Captain. They have a score to settle from the past. He advises the Captain that if he gives himself up, the rest of the ship shall be spared. The fate of the Federation Crew was on his shoulders. Minutes seem like hours. No one knows how the Captain



will react. Tension is rising on the bridge. All station consoles are flickering with action.

In a loud concise voice, the First officer calls ATTENTION on deck. As the crew rises, they turn to face the Captain's chair. Captain Dennis Hollinger rises, looks towards the crew and walks off the Bridge. A solemn Commander Rouviere is the first to speak. "Message to Star Fleet Command, at 1800 hours, Captain Dennis Hollinger surrendered himself to the Romulan ship to save this vessel and it's crew. I take full command of this vessel".

As tears roll down faces of officers and crewmen alike, we go on with the mission. For one thing rings true.... in the words of Kirk and Spock, in Star Trek II..."Do not grieve Admiral, it is logical. The needs of the many, out weigh the needs of the few, or the one...I have been and always shall be, your friend. LIVE LONG AND PROSPER."

To me those are the greatest lines ever written, and I will always remember the way I felt as I saw my Captain leave the bridge. I want to say, Thank you Captain. It may only have been a simulation, but it was one of the most powerful sacrifices I have ever witnessed. You truly are a Great Leader.

\* \* \* \* \*

Here are a few poems from Leonard Nimoy's book "Warmed by Love" that I really enjoy...



\*\*\*\*\*

Rocket ships  
Are exciting  
But so are roses  
On a birthday  
  
Computers are exciting  
But so is a sunset  
  
And logic  
Will never replace  
Love

Sometimes I wonder  
Where I belong  
In the future  
Or

In the past  
I guess I'm just  
An old-fashioned  
Spaceman

\*\*\*\*\*

I am convinced  
That if all mankind  
Could only gather together  
In one circle  
Arms on each other's shoulders  
And dance, laugh and cry together  
Then much of the tension and burden of life  
Would fall away  
In the knowledge that  
We are all children

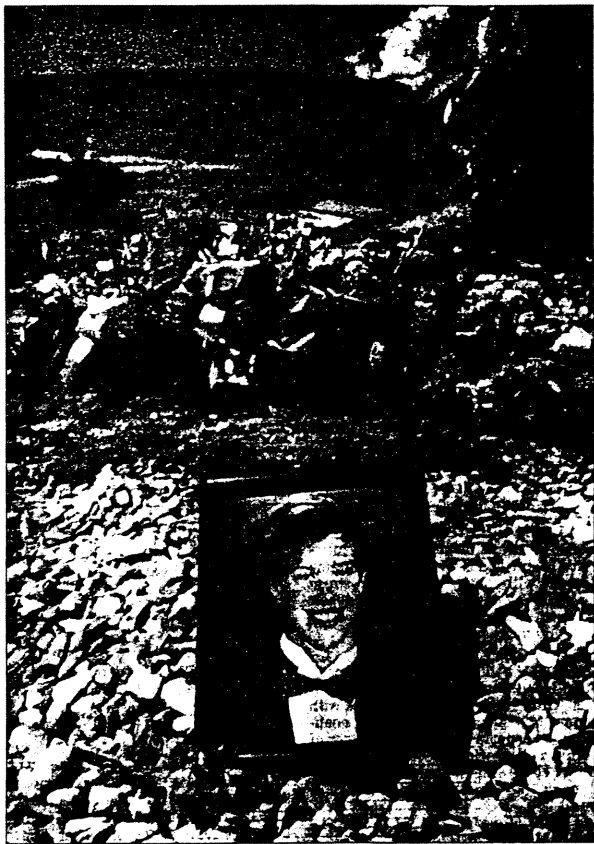
Needing and wanting  
Each other's comfort and understanding

We are all children  
Searching for Love

\*\*\*\*\*

The Miracle is this...  
The more we share  
The more we have.

# DATA BANKS



Rich Eggen/The Salt Lake Tribune

A photo at the Coalville grave of Scott Wolfer, 22, portrays his optimism.

## Utahn Kept His Hopes Up — Transplant Wait Let Him Down

By Joan O'Brien  
THE SALT LAKE TRIBUNE

Scott Wolfer died a slow, hopeful death.

He rushed to answer late-night telephone calls, expecting to hear that the donor heart and lungs he needed to survive finally had become available. He often packed his suitcases, anticipating a trip from Salt Lake to California for the transplant.

After 3½ years of waiting, Wolfer died of a heart attack last Thursday. He was 22.

Moments before he died in Anaheim, Calif., Wolfer was happy and hopeful he soon would undergo the heart-lung transplant, says his mother, Linda Lewis. He had just completed

■ How you can be a donor A-4

medical tests necessary for him to go on another transplant list at the University of Southern California's University Hospital.

"He was always real optimistic. I said to him once, 'Scott, are you afraid to die?' And he said, 'No, Mom. I'm not afraid to die — I have too much to live for.'"

Wolfer's 3½-year wait was longer than average, but his death while waiting was not unusual. Nearly 2,900 people nationwide died waiting for an organ transplant in 1993, says Joel Newman, spokesman for the United

■ See A-4, Column 1

## Utahn Dies With Hope In His Heart

■ Continued from A-1

Network for Organ Sharing in Richmond, Va.

The supply of donor organs cannot keep up with growing demand, created by improved transplant technology. For the first time, the patient waiting list has topped 35,000 at United Network for Organ Sharing, which coordinates organ donations and transplants nationwide.

"I would call it a crisis," Newman says. The number of donations increased to nearly 5,000 in 1993, but "the waiting list continues to grow much faster than the supply."

The waiting list never can be eliminated, he says, "but if everyone who could be a donor agreed to be a donor, certainly patients wouldn't have to wait months and years for transplants. We could reduce the number of deaths."

That is the message Wolfer's mother vows to spread. She began with a plea in Wolfer's obituary announcing his funeral and burial in Coalville City Cemetery on Wednesday.

"Please give the most precious gift of life," family members wrote. "Become an organ donor so that people who are waiting will have a chance for life."

Wolfer waited patiently for the transplant operation that never happened, Lewis says. But he grew frustrated at times.

"In front of everybody, he was an inspiration," she says. "He had an impact on everyone's life. No one saw the downs but his mom."

One of the downs occurred in December 1992, two years after he had been placed on a transplant waiting list at Stanford Medical Center. Doctors called on

the 16th, telling Wolfer the heart and lungs had become available.

The family rushed to the jet they had chartered because a commercial airliner would not get them to the hospital in time. En route to Palo Alto, Wolfer and his family alternately cried and laughed for joy.

When they got to the hospital, they were told the operation was canceled.

"We returned home and after a couple of weeks, fretting about what had happened to the organs," Lewis says. "I called Stanford. They explained they had called two patients for one set of organs and they transplanted the other patient."

Wolfer understood why other patients received transplants, even though he had been waiting longer. After ability to pay, blood type, body size, patient condition and location are considered in the decision of who receives transplant priority.

Wolfer's operation, expected to cost \$250,000, was to be covered by his health insurance.

Heart-lung transplants, while generally not performed in Utah, are not rare. Since 1988, about 50 to 75 heart-lung transplants a year have been performed nationwide, Wolfer had a good chance of survival, Lewis says, if he had received the organs.

Just before his death, Wolfer's doctors at University Hospital in Salt Lake began arranging for a transplant at USC's hospital. They hoped his chances of getting the operation would increase if preparations were made at more than one hospital.

On June 12, Wolfer's birthday, the family traveled to California a second time. Everyone was confident he eventually would get the organs.

"Scott's last five days were the best days of our lives," Lewis says. After trips to the hospital, they enjoyed family dinners and sightseeing together.

They had just bought tickets to Disneyland, where Wolfer stopped in a shop to buy souvenirs. He collapsed and "right then

## SCOTT WOLFER

was a member of the U.S.S. Thunderbird. he will be sorely missed by those who knew him.

I knew in my heart it was over," Lewis says.

Born with Eisenmenger's disease, a congenital heart defect, Wolfer made the most of his difficult life, Lewis says.

He struggled to breathe and could not exert himself. The disease left his skin blue and purple. When he was in elementary and junior high school, classmates taunted him.

By high school, he found his place among close friends. He developed a love of theater, volunteering for roles in the Pages Lane Theater.

After graduating from high school, Wolfer went on the transplant waiting list, and dared to

hope for a healthy life. He planned for a career, receiving certification as a phlebotomist and emergency medical technician.

Just before his death, he had completed a quarter at Salt Lake Community College. He was accepted to study at the American Academy of Performing Arts in Pasadena. Wolfer was too sick to attend, but just the acceptance was the fulfillment of his "greatest dream," Lewis says.

"In his mind he could accomplish everything," his mother says. "He could conquer the world, but his body would not let him do it."



Mr. & Mrs. Vazquez  
**McIntosh—Vazquez**

Robert and Janine McIntosh of Taylorsville announce the marriage of their daughter, Carrie Ann, to Praxedez "JR" Vazquez, Jr., son of Praxedez and Marie Vazquez, Sr. of Bethlehem, Penn.

The wedding was held June 11, 1994 at the Historic Eldridge House in Bountiful with a reception following.

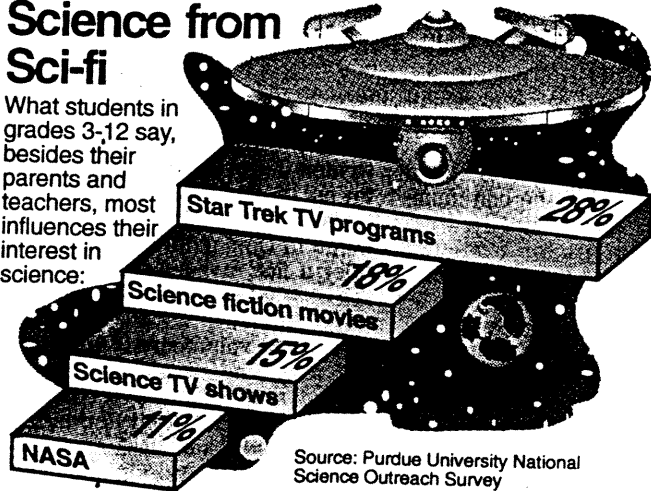
The couple plan to reside in Ogden after a honeymoon to Disney World in Florida.

**USA SNAPSHOTS®**

A look at statistics that shape our lives

**Science from Sci-fi**

What students in grades 3-12 say, besides their parents and teachers, most influences their interest in science:



Source: Purdue University National Science Outreach Survey

By Cindy Hall and Web Bryant, USA TODAY

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
to "J.R." (of the U.S.S. Romulus)  
and his new bride.

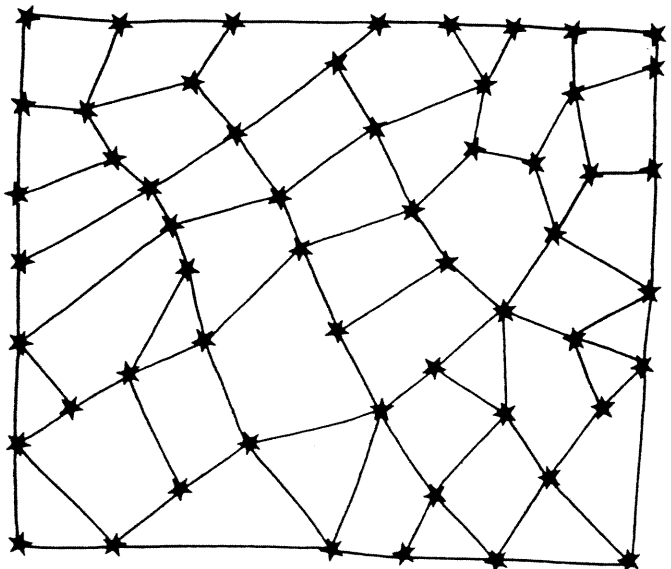
The Tholian Web is blocking the passage of the Enterprise. Using the ship's phasers, you must cut through the Web so that it parts completely and allows the ship to pass. You can only cut the Web from bottom to top, however, and you have to do it with only 7 phaser blasts (cuts). You may not cut through a star also. Now mark off the places where you would cut the webbing.

**A STAR FOR GENE**

A loyal band of Texans want to honor Gene Roddenberry as "one of their own," (yes, he was born in El Paso!) The Star Trek Austin Regulars (S\*T\*A\*R) is sponsoring the STAR on Austin's "Walk of Stars." About \$5000 is needed to plant the Star. Their annual convention, now known as LONE STAR FEST, will be the major fund-raising activity for this purpose, so make plans to attend:

**RODDENBERRY STAR FUND**  
POB 18782  
AUSTIN, TX 78760-8782

for more information call 512-389-1710



# YANKEE TRADER

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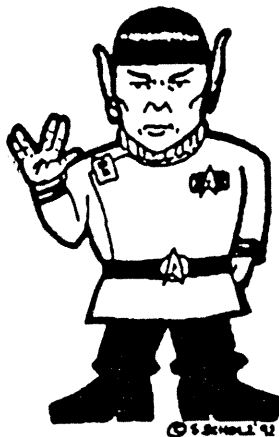
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► **Space stuff.** Perhaps the most innovative of a slew of Star Trek software is Simon and Schuster Interactive's *Star Trek Interactive Technical Manual*, a virtual walk-through showing every nook and cranny of the Enterprise, including Capt. Picard's drawers. Due this fall, it'll cost around \$70. Lucas Arts, whose *Rebel Assault* was a blockbuster hit, will follow with another Star Wars saga.

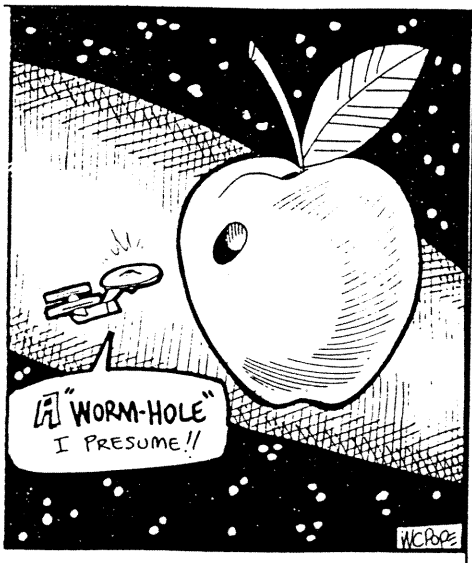
# **COMMANDER RICHARD HENLINE DAY OBSERVED**

Personal Log, Stardate 47061.1, Commander Richard Henline recording.

On this stardate occurred an event that greatly surprised me but also touched my heart. In a show of support and loyalty, the crew of the U.S.S. Kelly went above and beyond the call of duty in order to honor me. Hanging banners and sporting badges that proclaimed it to be Commander Richard Henline Appreciation Day, the crew voiced their support for me, sang "Happy Dick Day," and presented numerous gifts for my pleasure and amusement. A lot of work, time, talent, and money went into the items that were given to me. It was very difficult to judge the entries for the best gifts. First prize went to Dineh Torres for her wood sculpture. Second place went to Suzanne Reading for her number one collage. Rhonda Hollinger took third place for her pencil drawing of me. There was also four honorable mention ribbons given. Pat Conrady received one for her "devil and angel" portrait of me. Doug Vincent made a Star Trek plaque, and Karen Vincent wrote a story about Barclay playing Santa Claus. Both of them received honorable mentions. The final recipient was Ruth Burns for her drawing of Admiral Satie. I want to personally thank everyone who contributed, because regardless of the cost, I know that they were all "gifts of the heart," and I will treasure them always. The U.S.S. Kelly is much more than a hobby to me. Her crew go beyond friendship. You have become a part of me, in my heart and in my soul. Like Kamala said to Captain Picard in "The Perfect Mate," I like who I am when I'm with you. Again, my sincerest thanks and gratitude go to the finest ship and crew in the fleet.

As for the conspirators behind the inception of "Dick Day," I know who you are by the blue gills in the back of your necks. Just remember, I don't get even, I get ahead, and I never, ever forget.  
End recording.

\* \* \* \* \*



**FYI** Malcom McDowell, who plays Dr. Soren in the upcoming Star Trek Generations, is Siddig El Fadil's (Dr. Bashir) uncle, by marriage.

# OPPOSITES DISTRACT

by Lt. Nessa Harvey

Two forms sat next to the portal: the window to time, the gateway to forever. They intently watched the images displayed before them, noting anything they could detect from the random presentation. Every day they sat here. There were always people peering into the space that showed time. Always taking notes, and always speaking about the phenomenon, and seldom to it. But they were full of surprises.

"Did you see that?" He asked his partner.

"See what?" She was dispondent, busy inputting data into her padd.

"Guardian, display previous time index one oh four seven. Slow motion." He needed to specify the speed, because the Guardian was always speeding through time, too fast for human eyes to differentiate the images.

It was a starship. Very large, four warp nacelles, gleaming white in dark space. Then it showed the interior. The crew torn by personal and social conflict. Fighting, killing, disruption. The order was confusion, chaos.

"Orders?! We don't have any orders!" Captain Hollinger yelled. Calming himself, he walked around the ready room and eased himself into the chair behind his desk. He clasped his hands together on the desk top and stared at them. In a calmer tone, he continued, "We have been summoned to Forever World by Professor Davis for an unclear reason to investigate some indistinct showing of the *Kelly*. It seems that Douglas has viewed the *Kelly* through the Guardian, and our crew not only looks, but acts, well, differently. I can't really say much about it; he didn't give me enough information."

"Sir?" Asked his first officer.

"Yes."

"This may sound like I'm quoting regulations, but isn't Forever World restricted? I mean, scientific research teams only, right?"

The defeated captain looked up. "Yes, Number One."

"So, without orders..."

"What are you getting at, Commander?" The captain was beginning to sound irritated.

"Professor Davis is a personal friend of yours, is he not?"

"Well, we studied together before he resigned his position at the academy," the captain reminisced, "we barely keep in touch, really. Marriages, births, new postings. Just a word of congratulations when news is heard. Why?"

"Sir, all due respect, but is Professor Davis going to get us the clearings and approvals we need to even enter that star system? Because if he doesn't, or can't, Starfleet is going to be all over us like Bajoran grass mites."

"I am well aware of the repercussions, Number One. As commanding officer of this vessel, I take full responsibility; no one needs to transport to the surface with me. This is something *I* must do, if only for my own satisfaction. Thank you, Number One, your concern is noted."

Commander Henline stood at the captain's desk for a moment, to ensure the man of his concern and friendship. The captain simply stared into the computer screen at his desk. Nothing was displayed there, he just needed to concentrate on something, needed to focus his thoughts, to think straight.

"Thank you, Richard."

The commander picked up the cue, and returned to the bridge. He didn't know what the captain was thinking; or going through, for that matter. He would have to wait until his friend was ready to talk. Until he was more secure about going to a restricted planet without orders. Until... well, until later. Just a bit later. And Richard Henline knew that until that time, he would be in command. Luckily, it would only be to Forever World; then, everyone's fate would be in the hands of the Guardian.

Commander Henline sat uneasily in the command chair on the bridge of the *USS Kelly*. This was the place for the captain. Not that he hadn't been in this position before. He had served under Captain Hollinger for eight years, since the beginning of this ship's history: her commissioning. They had been friends before, and when Dennis Hollinger had been given the opportunity to command a Kelly Class starship, he jumped on it; and asked his closest friends to join him. They had been together for years, communicating by subspace radio, but separated by space. Now, they were together in body and spirit.

Henline speculated over the past decade. Their trials and triumphs. He himself was rather stocky for a man of his rank. But he had somehow proved himself to be enough to rise to First Officer. He was a quiet man, reserved and refined; one who knew how to break free from that facade when the time arose. He would watch his own back most of the time, and allow others to watch it when necessary. He remembered a time during the Cardassian War, when the entire ship's compliment was running on adrenaline, and tasks were being completed strictly upon instinct. During one battle, his life had been saved by a young security crewman; that man had been killed in that same battle, before Henline had the chance to thank him. But then, how can you thank someone for allowing you to return to your family?

Richard Henline considered himself to be a lucky man. He thanked God daily for his wife and four children. Ah, his wife. Commander in rank, Chief of Operations, and the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Even in this, their 21st year of marriage, he knew without a doubt that asking for her hand was the best decision he had ever made. He felt extremely blessed that his entire family had lived through the war. He had been injured, and continued to heal, but they were still together.

"Commander?" Lieutenant Rhonda Hollinger attempted to bring the Commander back to the reality of the bridge.

"Yes," he answered, not really aware of his surroundings.

The slim counselor realized her attempt had failed, and tried again. Clearing her throat, she continued, "I understand your wife has received transfer orders to the new Federation colony York Primus. How is your family taking the news?"

"Wha...?"

"Are you back with us, Richard?" She mused, "Or are you off fighting demons somewhere?"

"Sorry, Rhonda, just thinking about my family."

"Well, I suppose that's a good thing to be thinking about, but..."

"But not while I'm on the bridge, and in command." He finished for her. He knew better; sometimes he just got lost in his mind.

"Exactly," she had brought him back to the present to ask him specifically what had happened in the ready room.

"I'm sorry, Counselor, I can't discuss that yet. If you need to know, you'll have to ask the Captain." He felt uncomfortable not having the liberty to discuss it with her. She had a security clearance, and usually knew what was going on before he did. Yet, he still felt he should protect the Captain for as long as he could.

"I wish I could," she sounded distant. "He needs to be alone right now. I think I'd better allow him a little space."

"Is this coming from the counselor, or from the friend?"

"It doesn't take telepathy to know when you're intruding. It doesn't hurt to have lived with him for

several years, either." The Counselor then had her turn thinking about her family. She had been married to Captain Hollinger for nearly five years now. How hesitant she had been to join him in space travel. She applied for ship's counselor about three years ago, and found it to be a challenging and rewarding position. She especially enjoyed working alongside her husband. Her children also valued life aboard the starship. Her small frame and dark hair was a contrast to the Captain's blonde, and her quiet mannerisms made her well-liked among the ship's crew.

"Counselor?"

"My apologies, Commander; 'just thinking about my family.'"

"I understand," he allowed himself a smile at her imitation of him. "What was that you were saying earlier about my wife?" He hadn't known she was transferring. *I wonder why she didn't tell me*, he wondered.

"It's nothing," she couldn't help but giggle at his sudden revelation of her earlier statement. "I was simply attempting to bring you back to the present. It seemed to have worked."

"Yes, quite. So how's your little one getting along in preschool?"

As their conversation drifted into other realms, the Ensign at the Conn position began to grumble. "I don't see how they can be so calm, as we're heading straight into a restricted area. *I certainly don't want to go there. Not like I have a choice. I just lay in the course and engage the engines. I never get a say in things. I am the low man here; just follow the orders. If I could put in my two cents worth, they probably wouldn't listen, anyway.*"

Ensign Jenny Crusher had been aboard the *Kelly* for nearly as long as the counselor. Yet, she was still an Ensign. She let on that it was okay. She had trouble moving up in rank because of the continued training courses that Starfleet required of it's officers. She enjoyed her life aboard the *Kelly*; she had plenty of friends, but there seemed to be something missing sometimes. She was short, and a little heavy for her height, but she kept herself fit enough to keep her position on the bridge. She had recently been moved to a different shift due to the promotion of an officer in her department. That bitterness was subsiding, now. The Lt j.g. was her friend, and they continued to socialize.

But this whole business about going into a restricted system was really getting her goat. She was irritated anyway, and all the hush-hush about the where's and why's of this mission were just making it worse. She wished they would just come out and say it. That they were going to get in trouble for this one. The captain had been in trouble before, but somehow, he always scraped his way through tough times. She had noticed, though, that above all, he protected his crew. She really admired the man; but this time, he seemed to have fallen off his rocker.

The captain sat at his desk, still staring into the blank computer screen. He knew his Number One could take care of things, he always had. At warp eight, it wouldn't take long to reach their destination, and he needed time to think. Funny, how concerned Commander Henline was about going to Forever World without orders. They very seldom had actual orders before a mission; if they didn't receive them en-route, their presence in a particular sector of space usually justified itself. Of course, this was touchy: a restricted star system, no clearances, and, most important, no orders.

"I always pride myself on knowing history and keeping in touch with Starfleet progression and design;" the captain was muttering to himself, "if what Douglas has viewed was another dimension, then I'll just let it be. But if it's a different time line, and I can prevent what may destroy my crew and my family, then I've got to do something. Anything..."

The captain had received this posting seven months before the ship was commissioned. Starfleet had wanted to give him time to hand-pick his staff(should he choose to do so), and over-see the final workings of the new class of starship. When he started contacting his closest friends, and some of the best



officers in Starfleet, he feared loyalty to the captains they were serving under. He learned that friendship, and the knowledge of serving aboard the newest vessel in Starfleet, overcame their sense of duty, and most of his choices had joined him. It was good to be together again, with these people he had known for what seemed like forever.

The comradarie aboard the *Kelly* was known throughout Starfleet. All crewmembers were family to each other, and each other's families. It was incredibly uncommon to see a ship of this size have the friendship and love it took to complete long missions. The Cardassian War had brought them even closer together. Families bonding together in a crisis. Not something he had wanted to put them through, but it was beautiful. And how his crew trusted him! This almost always overwhelmed him. Every word, every order, without so much as a side glance, they obeyed. They knew he was knowledgeable about each mission, and that he would pull them through. He had lost too many good people in the war, and those irreplaceable people were missed. The entire crew pulled together to ensure a victory in every battle they fought. He admired them at least as much as they respected him.

He really needed to focus himself, though. On this, their most recent of adventures that would take them, perhaps, beyond their known capabilities. What was the Guardian showing of his ship? Was it the future? Or perhaps the past? He just needed to know. This ship and crew was the most important thing to him; aside, perhaps, from his wife and children. What if Douglas was right? That the *Kelly* was falling apart, torn by internal conflict and hatred among the crew? What if... Well, he would just have to wait until he was able to see for himself.

He knew that he had told Richard that he would transport to the surface alone, but even he knew better. He tapped the sleek idyllic *K* on his chest, and ran his fingers through his short blonde hair.

"Lt. Commander Sandrax." The communication system aboard the ship would locate and transmit the message to only Sandrax.

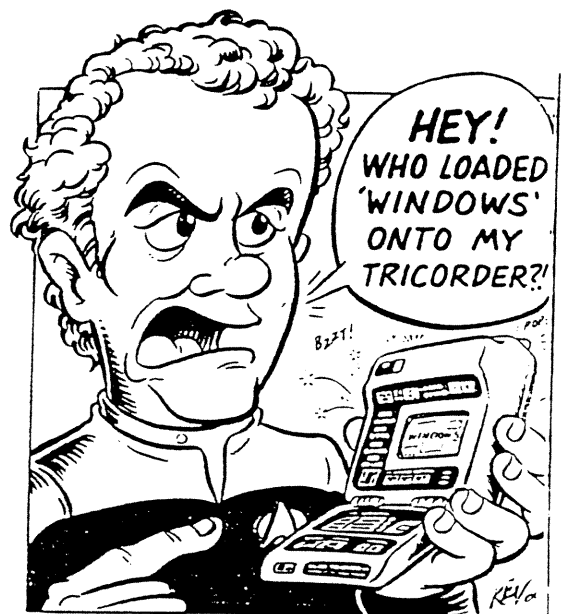
An instant later, he answered. "Commander Sandrax here."

"Commander, will you join me in my ready room?"

"On my way."

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

\* \* \* \* \*



# STAR TREK IS MEETING PEOPLE

Records Department Report To The Kelly: Crew Profiles on the Command Staff.



## CAPTAIN DENNIS HOLLINGER:

Born in S. L. C., Utah and has lived here all his life. He graduated from Jordan High School and went to BYU. He is married to Rhonda, our Counselor, they have 5 kids, all real cute too.

The Captain has been a Star Trek fan for 20 years, and is "The Trivia Trooper" (my name) because he can answer just about any trivia question that is thrown his way faster than anybody, except maybe the Exec. Officer.

His favorite characters are Spock, Data, and Quark. Favorite episodes include; Mirror, Mirror, Yesterday's Enterprise, and Captive Pursuit.

His character on the ship is...you guessed it...The Captain!

## COUNSELOR RHONDA HOLLINGER:

Born in Memphis, Tenn. Her family moved to Ogden in 1976. Graduated from Ben Lomond High School. Went to LDS Business College. Been married to Dennis for 5 years. She is a budding artist as seen by her drawing of Richard Henline for his day.

She has been a Star Trek fan for the past 16 years.

Her favorite characters are; Spock, Data, and Odo. Favorite episodes include: A Piece of the Action, Disaster, and The Forsaken.

Her character on the ship is...you guessed it again...our Counselor.

## COMMANDER RICHARD HENLINE, THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER:

Born in Edinburg, Texas and grew up in Utah. A Jordan High School Graduate, as well as, a Grad from Utah Tech in 1973, in Electricity.

Dick has been a fan of Star Trek from the beginning. He has also read all the tech manuals on Star Trek, as well as the novels. He especially enjoys the guest stars, working with the crew, and doing his personal projects.

His favorite characters are Kirk, Riker, and Quark. His favorite episodes include A Piece of the

Action, and If Wishes Were Horses.

He and Nada have been married for almost 21 yrs. and have known each other since high school.

**COMMANDER NADA HENLINE, CHIEF OF OPERATIONS:**

Born in Murray and lived in the S.L. Valley all her life. Graduated from Jordan High School and also from LDS Business College with an AAS Degree in Accounting. Watched Star Trek when younger but really started watching it with Dick after they got married. Learned lots of trivia with Dennis and Dick on trips where they would go through the trivia cards.

Her favorite characters are Scotty, Picard, and Odo. Favorite episodes are: Shore Leave, Inner Light, Shadow Play.

In her family there are Dick and Nada, 4 kids, 2 dogs, 1 cat, and 60+ crewmembers.

Compiled by Lt. Ruth Burns

\* \* \* \* \*

Excerpt from a paper written by Carol Mahoney, Crewman 2/C in the Records Department:

The original Star Trek was cancelled for many reasons. The primary reason, was the inability of Paramount Studios to prevent Roddenberry from continuing his "unreasonable" casting. Which means they didn't like the politically incorrect way he had a Russian, Japanese, Afro-American, male and female officers who had a nasty habit of intermingling, and falling in love which was taboo in that society. This was also emphasized by episodes where racial/ethnic story plots made present society seem petty, sad, and unreasonable. Other reasons for its dismissal were political issues, social content, and overwhelming special effects budget.

Another killer idea that killed Star Trek, was the no smoking attitude that Gene Roddenberry refused to give into. In the sixties the tobacco companies were the primary big money sponsors of television, and not only did people not smoke on the program, but there were no smoking signs in the set designs telling us smoking was unacceptable in a utopian society.

The studios were frightened that the overall affect would cause a nationwide stir. Studios were frightened that foreign markets would not air the program, and that we Americans would flood the studios with complaint letters. In the twenty six years of the program, not one of these fears were realized. Not one letter of complaint has ever been sent, not one market has ever refused to air an episode. Society grew up. We realized our smallness, and became more accepting. Trekkies to accept the world as it was and became committed to make it more like the utopian society we idealistically as children wanted our world to be. The program was cancelled, but it aired as reruns every day, and we watched with our friends becoming the first fan clubs. These first clubs are the Trek classics.

But Trekkies, especially Trek Classics grew up, and became a large financially successful group (remember, we all valued research, education, and personal progress). We became a market that Hollywood could not ignore. Fifteen years after its first release on television, Star Trek became a motion picture, and six years later, we pushed into a new generation.

\* \* \* \* \*

**FYI** Jonathan Frakes is the voice of Xanatos and Marina Sirtis is the voice of Demona, the villains in "Gargoyles." A series that starts this fall on the Disney Action Friday Afternoon.

**FYI** Siddig El Fadil (Dr. Bashir) is dating Daphne Ashbrook, who played Melora on Deep Space Nine.

# FROM OUR CMO

by Lt. Pat Conrady

I became a fan of Star Trek from the reruns.

It has a handsome Captain, a brilliant 1st officer, and a "say it like it is" CMO. Traveling on a ship making its own rules, its own future, no bond to the status quo. Much more than finding a silver lining but creating one.

Classic Star Trek brought us adventure, humor, morality and hope. Television for the most part only shows us romantic history and unrealistic reality. We need to see the silver lining. TV is entertaining.

Of course STNG came along and we all flocked to see it. The first year had some bumps, but I'm glad we made it through.

I believe it's turned out to be a magnificently done show. Stories are great. Characters are all well formed and the makeup and special effects are outstanding.

But now the Next Generation is over or is it?

There's already a movie on its way and talk of a new series. Then there's DS9 and I love it.

They've really developed a Federation command with no real destructive power. Of course, we still have high powered combat weapons, but you can't have everything. But we can keep trying.

I joined this fan club shortly after TNG aired. The brother of one of my customers, Mark Griffeth, introduced me to the Kelly. At the time I called Captain Dennis Hollinger, Captain and Commander Richard Henline, Commander because I couldn't remember their names. They welcomed me with open arms and they continue this with each new member.

We all realize this is not the Federation. You will not gain power or wealth with your rank in this club. But when you stand up for your promotion and have them cheer for you it really makes you feel great.

Sometimes I'll lose faith and wonder why I'm involved with people who seem ungrateful or unhappy about everything the USS Kelly is trying to do. Then I remember how good I felt when asked by the Captain, Comm. Richard Henline and then Lt. Nada Henline to be their CMO. Then when I'd reached another black moment and the new Lt. j.g. Rex Rouviere expressed his appreciation for my presence on the USS Kelly I felt welcome again.

Is this a message for new members, rise up from the ranks. The Captain and Commanders and Counselor Hollinger have worked hard to organize and form this welcome mat.

Some are unable to blend with our group. There has been conflict of interests and so on. Even I don't always agree on what is in the best interest of this group or its members but it's working and growing and fun.

by Lt. Pat Conrady

\* \* \* \* \*

ATTENTION! ALL RISE! THIS MEETING OF G.R.O.S.S. IS NOW CALLED TO ORDER BY THE GREAT GRANDIOSE DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE, THE RULER SUPREME, THE FEARLESS, THE BRAVE, THE HELD-HIGH-IN-ESTEEM, CALVIN THE BOLD! YES, STAND UP AND HAIL HIS HUMBLENESS NOW! MAY HIS WISDOM PREVAIL!



THREE CHEERS FOR FIRST TIGER AND EL PRESIDENTE HOBBS, THE DELIGHT OF ALL COGNOSCENTI! HE'S SAVVY! HE HAS A PRODIGIOUS IQ, AND LOTS OF PANACHE, AS ALL TIGERS DO! IN HIS FANCY CHAPEAU, HE'S A LEADER WITH TASTE! MAY HIS ORDERS BE HEEDED AND HIS VIEWS BE EMBRACED!

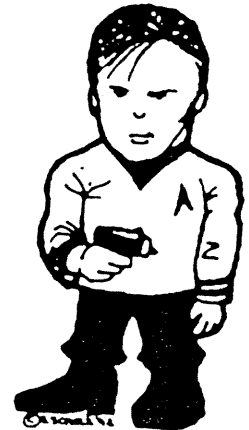


YOU CAN TELL THIS IS A GREAT CLUB BY THE WAY WE START OUR MEETINGS!



Most starships have a name and motto. For example, the USS Enterprise is "To boldly go where no one has gone before." Here are a few ships we would like to see and their mottoes:

- |                          |                                                               |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------|
| USS Cheyrnoble           | "To boldly glow..."                                           |
| USS Energizer Bunny      | "Boldly going and going and going..."                         |
| USS Emilio Lizardo       | "To boldly go to Planet 10. (real soon)"                      |
| USS Yakko                | "Hello, Nurse Chapel!"                                        |
| USS Bugs Bunny           | "What's up, Spock?"                                           |
| USS Socrates             | "I drank Romulon what?"                                       |
| USS Elmer Fudd           | "Shh! I'm twacking Womuwons!"                                 |
| USS Winnie the Pooh      | "Oh, bother."                                                 |
| USS Hamlet               | "To warp or not to warp."                                     |
| USS Puck                 | "Oh what fools these Cardies be."                             |
| USS Spaceballs           | "Ludicrous speed now!"                                        |
| USS Prince John          | "Mommy, I've got a dirty hull."                               |
| USS Alfred E. Newman     | "What, me worry?"                                             |
| USS Barney               | "I love you, you love me."                                    |
| USS Scarecrow            | "If I only had a brain."                                      |
| USS Seven Dwarves        | "Heigh ho, heigh ho, it's off to space we go."                |
| USS Saddam Hussein       | "A space mine's a terrible thing to waste."                   |
| USS Inigo Montoya        | "Prepare to die."                                             |
| USS Frankenstein         | "No, that's Fráhnkenstein."                                   |
| USS Peter Venkman        | "We've been slimed!"                                          |
| USS Igon                 | "Boldly collecting spores, molds and fungus."                 |
| USS Superman             | "Up, up and away."                                            |
| USS Romeo                | "What light through yonder sensor breaks..."                  |
| USS Marty McFly          | "What's a gigawatt?"                                          |
| USS George McFly         | "We're your density."                                         |
| USS Roadrunner           | "Meep meep."                                                  |
| USS George of the Jungle | "Look out for that planet!"                                   |
| USS Hal 9000             | "I'm sorry, Dave. I can't do that."                           |
| USS C3PO                 | "I'd forgotten how much I hate space travel."                 |
| USS Bullwinkle           | "Wanna see me pull a Klingon out of my hat?"                  |
| USS Beaver Cleaver       | "Gee, Wally, I've never been an astronaut before."            |
| USS Freud                | "To bold Ego."                                                |
| USS Zippidy do dah       | "What a wonderful day."                                       |
| USS Disney               | "It's a small universe after all."                            |
| USS Emily Latella        | "Nevermind."                                                  |
| USS Garfield             | "Yippy, skippy, ha ha, whee."                                 |
| USS California           | "Life's a beach."                                             |
| USS Flying Dutchman      | "We ain't got no body..."                                     |
| USS Buckwheat            | "Otay."                                                       |
| USS Ninja Turtle         | "Cowabunga!"                                                  |
| USS Wayne's World        | "Party on!"                                                   |
| USS Dragnet              | "The facts, ma'am, just the facts."                           |
| USS Lost Boys            | "To boldly follow the leader."                                |
| USS Woody Allen          | "To cautiously approach populated areas after asking nicely." |
| USS Lollipop             | "There's a sucker born every minute."                         |
| USS Barnum               | "Lions and tigers and bears, oh my."                          |



# QUOTE OF THE MONTH

**"ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END."**

**--Q**

**EDITING STAFF**  
**CAPT. DENNIS HOLLINGER,**  
**CMDR. RICHARD HEPLINE,**  
**CMDR. NADA HEPLINE**

\*\*\*\*\*

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SEVEN SEASONS  
ON TNG AND NOW  
WHAT? WONDER  
IF THAT DOLPHIN  
ON SEQUEST  
NEEDS AN  
UNDER STUDY?

