

KELLY COMMUNIQUE

VOLUME THIRTY-THREE

MARCH/APRIL 1995



CMO's Log 48030.1

Well its time for the Medical dept. to do the Communique again. Ruth, Ruth, where are you, Ruth? Oh! Oh! Looks like the CMO's going to have to do her own work this time. But thank you Records for your much appreciated help.

I'd like to take this opportunity to say, its a great time to be a Kelly crewmember. We're having more and more conventions right here in Salt Lake City and the Kelly is right in the thick of it. We have a great new show, Voyager, and the Kelly crew probably knows more about Voyager than most of the people working on the show. We have more people involved in more great projects than I can even

keep track of and the Kelly crewmembers are making them happen.

One of the most recent projects I would personally like to cheer is the Kelly T-Shirts. GREAT JOE ENGINEERING! Cmdr. Richard Henline asked me to acknowledge Engineering's accomplishment, so thank you Cmdr. for allowing me to do this.

YES, AMY, YES! YES, AMY, YES! YES, AMY, YES!

Everybody's going to want one of these great T-shirts.

I hope everyone enjoys this communique. Thanks for all the help.

Lt. Cmdr. Pat Conrady

"Dammit, Dennis! I'm
a doctor, not a writer!"

MEDICAL/SCIENCE DEPARTMENTS PHOTO CONTEST

The Best From January 1995 to January 1996

Three Categories;

- A) Celebrity Pictures
- B) Crew Members
- C) Conventions

New training sheet requirements 1st class..#1 ensign..#3 Lt J.G...#10 Lt...#20 Lt Cmdr...#35 Cmdr...#60

Must pick one category.

Pictures can be in color or black and white. Negatives must be included. Negatives will be returned. Photos will not be returned. Photos will only be accepted if submitted in envelopes labeled with name, place, date, etc.

The Command Staff will do the judging with special considerations to CMO.

The more photos entered the better your chances to win.

There will be first, second, and third place for each category.

First Prize: Something autographed. Further details forthcoming.

Second Prize: The privilege to skip two, not one, two training sheets toward your next rank advancement.

Third Prize: One of our great Kelly T-Shirts.

CONVENTION IN VEGAS

How to Visit NANA

by Carol Martin-Mahoney

Cast of characters:

IN LEAD CAR

Carl Stark..point me to the Movie location, and tell me which way to go (turn left Carl)

Amy Wullschleger..the Queen of 21 (with a lust for book stores)

Bob Mahoney..new owner of The Plaza Casino (just ordered donut pillows for all casino chairs)

Carol Martin-Mahoney..Autograph Princess (excuse me is your baby getting an autograph?)

IN REAR CAR

Rex Rouviere.. the flu victim

Jed Smith..The Bingo King (with Ketchup please)

Charlene Smith..The Bingo King's Woman (don't forget to ask her how she liked Bingo OK?)

We pushed off from Amy's home at about 3:00 in the afternoon the trip down was pretty uneventful, no flats, car problems or drive by shootings. Carl took the lead and Jed followed, and we got into Las Vegas around 10:00. Some people would just go to their room and get cleaned up for a night on the town (am I the only one who thinks like that?). Bob won \$200 walking in towards the check in desk and we didn't really see much of him again, except when he limped in to say he was hungry. Jed saw the show posters and Bingo posters and needless to say he was lost most of Friday night and Saturday. Carl and I dragged this shore leave to the Caesar's Palace to dine at Planet Hollywood, (excellent restaurant) and we all got lost in the Casino (for any one counting Bob won another \$150 there). We left the Palace at 2am (YIKES!) and went back to the hotel. Jed tossed Rex out of his car (just kidding) and went back to try out the Bingo parlors and Vegas shows. Charlene went with him and I never asked if she liked it, so next time you see Charlene, just go up and ask her how she liked it OK?

As I went to bed (alone) I wished Bob well on his trip to Casino Stardom, and called over to Carl and Amy's only to find out they were out gambling too. OK so I am the only one who has a testimony that Casino's don't disappear when you sleep (for those of you still counting, Bob won another \$175 in quarters).

The next morning I woke up (alone) called over to Amy's (they were gone) called over to Jed's (they were gone), and decided now was a good time to have breakfast alone, to get in touch with my true feelings (besides the last time this happened, I was invited to have dinner with Marina). I got in line for the convention, bought my ticket, and ran in to find some cool Star Trek merchandise (I got a Patrick Stewart autograph from Comic Relief for only \$30). About this time I found the rest of our crew who told me Bob was downstairs gambling. I ran down to find him and we

went to lunch (Bob won \$500 between 5am and noon, if your still counting...snore). I went back to the con which was pretty small. At this point Carl began asking the different clubs if they knew where the set was, that was used for the movie Generations, as he wanted to go see it on Sunday. Rex entered a noise competition and we saw some pretty funny video's, but NANA did not get there until 5:30 and she had to leave by 7:00 so she was going to talk for 45 minutes then do autographs. This in mind, we decided to leave the room to get in the autograph line. Because we did so, we were able to give Nana, Marin's gift, get Ruth's plaque signed and get my many autograph's. (Successful) We left after this and found Rex really sick and the room, Jed and Charlene had gone to a wedding, Bob by this time was a feverish gambling fool with no ability to sit due to his 'delicate' condition, he was seen hauling a wad of money and a pillow around the Casino, (but who cares) so Amy and Carl and I went to the Hard Rock Cafe, it was so Excellent (Bob won another \$400. during the convention). I promised Bob a Las Vegas Show so Carl and Amy dropped me off at the casino and left to go play in the streets of Vegas. Bob was in the room laying down (his pillow had failed him) and Rex was turning really cool shades of a minty green (which I felt looked very good on him, maybe he's a closet Vulcan). I dragged Bob to the show and he went gambling afterwards, are you surprised? (Saturday night he won another \$200).

Sunday I woke up (alone, again) and began to pack and get ready to go. Rex was feeling better, Bob's bottom still hurt, Jed and Charlene were back, and Amy was exhausted from gambling all night. We all checked out of the Motel, and visited the Lexor which looks like a HUGE pyramid. This time while all the children played, Amy and I shopped, Bob lost \$800.

We left Vegas around 5:00 and on the way home we met Gary Armagnac, who played the hologram policeman Lt. McNary from the episode [The Big Goodbye.] In the episode, he becomes self aware and asks if his family will still be there when the program is turned off. He is so funny. He lives in Cedar City and invited us all to come out to the Shakespeare Festival and look him up .

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STAR TWEK

The December activity was at trip to the off Broadway theater, to see the parody Star Twek. This play was a lot of fun. Everyone seemed to enjoy the performance, especially when Rex was kissed by Captain Smirk. The Klinger was too cute, his talent competition was really wonderful, even though he lost to Youwho's fan dance. The best part of all was the Star Trek Rap at the end of the performance, which was done by the entire cast.

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CORRESPONDENCE REPORT

From Crewman Neils Stark. Currently on leave in Virginia serving on an LDS mission. Here is a tidbit from his letter:

".....We were tracking on Monday, Jan. 16th and no one would talk to us because Voyager was on. My companion told me that he couldn't believe that we were losing out to Star Trek. I turned to him and told him to repent....."

CREW PROFILES U.S.S. KELLY

The aliens among us; Our correspondent members.



ROSE MARIE CANNON

From Buffalo N. Y. was born there and grew up there. Her mother is a non-Trekker, but her dog, Rusty, is a semi-Trekker—he doesn't like Klingons nor their pets. (sorry Jed) But Rose Marie is a huge fan of Star Trek, she loves everyone even the Romulans, Farengis, Klingons, and Q.

She doesn't know how she got interested in ST, but she is interested in every episode and movie for different reasons. Been a fan for about one decade, and likes all the actors and actresses for their dedication to their roles.

Her character is Vulcan & Betazed, an ambassador for both worlds to the Klingons. Her name is Angel. She has written to both Ruth and Carol.

NATHAN PHILLIPS



From Walhalla, South Carolina. He joined last year when we had our name in the Fan Club mag. He has written to Karen Vincent & Ruth, he also called them both. I believe he has written to others as well. He was born in Beaufort, S. C. about 15 years ago. His hobbies are collecting Star Trek items and to sing.

Nathan's favorite episode is "110010" which he thinks is too cool. He has been a fan of Star Trek for around 6 years now. He likes least the Starships.

The character he would like to be is Captain Picard. So he could let kids on the bridge.

SHANE MCCASLIN



Was born in Dallas, Texas and moved to Winters when 2. His family consists of his father and mother and one brother. Likes to put Star Trek models together. Watches ST every day and buys almost anything that is ST. He is a junior in school. The unique thing about him is that he has a data base file of every Starship ever shown in the movies, books, blueprints, TV shows. He also has the USS Kelly in there as well. It shows the registry numbers, name and class. There are 300 ships in the data base. He just loves Starships.

His cousin got him interested in ST. STII is the favorite movie, and Yesterdays Enterprise is the favoriet episode. Been a fan for five years, and like everything about it. There is nothing to dislike about it.

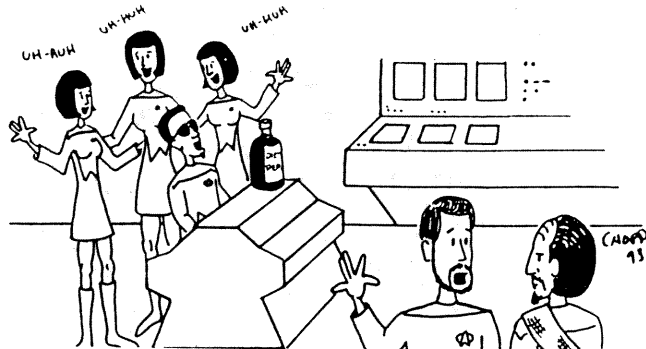
Want to be a Klingon, tough, mean, but very understanding of other races. Would also like to be the captain of his own Starship. He would like to know more about the Kelly, what class is the Kelly and so forth. If you want to write to him contact Ruth for his address. The others as well would probably like to hear from members of the ship. (he also wants an updated picture of the Kelly)

VERA REGINA SCHWEITZER



Munchen, Germany

Vera first became involved with the Kelly when she met Captain Hollinger and Cmdr Richard Henline in Calif. The Captain asked the Medical Dept. to correspond with her a couple of years ago. Since then the CMO and Vera have shared interesting stories about Star Trek, Germany and Utah.



I THINK GEORDI'S BEEN WATCHING THOSE 20TH CENTURY ADVERTISEMENTS AGAIN!



MELISSA ULRICH

Born in SLC, UT on the 31st of May, 1974. Have lived in Utah. Studied at Snow College in Ephraim, UT and plan to attend the U of U. Majoring in Psychology Mathematical statistics. Loves dolphins, ST, mustard, and Animaniacs.. Like act, sing, take nice long walks and immerse self in thich entertaining action/horror books.

Was blessed to have been born into a family that lives ST. Fan from as early as can remember. Love and watches anything that starts with "Star". The favorite classic movies are II & VI, favorite episode is still being debated upon. As for Next G., anything that has Data in it as a main character.

Character's name is Ciya and is one of the last known survivors of the planet Cheron. She was able to escape the wars and fighting very shortly before they destroyed themselves.

STEVEN FORD

Was born and grew up in West Valley City, UT. The whole family watches ST but aren't Trekkers. Hobbies are; ST, special effects, models. Talents; drawing, trivia, ST or Sci-fi FX, making miniatures.

Uncle was a big trekker and grew up with Kirk & Spock, and then got to know the Next Gen. Favorite episode is "Brothers". Don't like DS-9 except for Odo.

Character; a Vulcan because Spock has always been a favorite. Sordon is half Vulcan half human. See enclosed page on Sordon.

JOHN DOROCIAK

Born in Kyoto, Japan. Grew up in N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Texas, Germany. Married with 3 children. Hobbies; road bike trips, computers, radio communications, modems. Talents; technically inclined and trained. Occupation; Electronics Engineer.

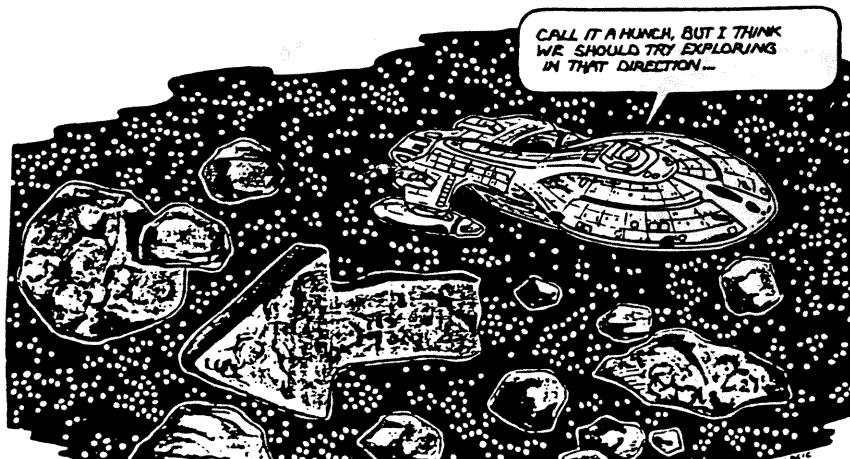
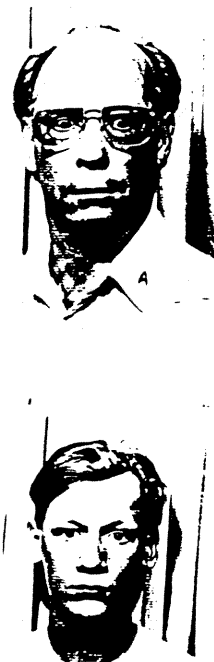
Started watching the original Star Trek when it started.
Character; John Li Wong, human, brilliant hardworking engineer.
Favorite episode or movie; Star Trek IV, The Voyage Home.
Favorite character; Geordi La Forge

STEPHEN DOROCIAK

Born Clearfield, UT. Moved around and speak fluent german. Have a sister and an older brother. Grew up in Maryland, Utah, Germany and Korea. Snowboarding, collecting coins, mountian climbing, and just palin relaxing. Slight photographic memory, analitical thinking. Talents include baseball, golf and an awesome imaginatio

Started watching the original show, moved to the Next Gen. Been a fan for several years now. The thing liked least is that they still follow the old guidelines. Most likeable is the fact that it is becomming very interesting and more exciting.

Character; Stephen Dorociak is a brilliant stragagist, with a large endurance for pain, will never give up and will keep fighting to the very end no matter what the odds. Very intelligent, but not headstrong.
Favorite movie; Star Trek II, The Wrath of Kahn.



MICHAEL MCCREIGHT

Born in Worland, WY. moved to various states including CA., Texas. Spent most of life growing up in Midland TX. Thats where grew up watching Star Trek.

Served in the U.S. Navy for almost 8 yrs. and currently in the Naval Reserve. My two tours in the military included being in a sea going squadron attached to the U.S.S. Enterprise Aircraft Carrier!!!

Hobbies; building models, model railroading, reading, swimming, bicycling, and running.
Favorite episode or Movie are; Star Trek II, Wrath of Kahn, Star Trek IV, Voyage Home, and Star Trek VI, The Undiscovered Country.
Favorite character is; Worf.



GLEN L. BOGUE

Born at the U of U hospital on 2 March 1968. Lived in Payson, UT, which is about 20 miles south of Provo, until 5 yrs. Then we moved to SLC and lived in the Rose Park area until my mission. Served in the Brazil, Campinas mission from July 87 to July 89. Graduated from a trade school with a certificate as a computer programmer. Work for Medical Opinions Inc., where am the computer network manager for the Co. The job covers everything for maintaining the network, to repairing computers, and teaching people how to use them.

Hobbies; flying, swimming, walking, and reading, attending SLCC evenings after work, working towards a degree in computer science. My goal is to develop an inter-active computer system and get Majel Barrett to let me use her voice for it.



ROBYN WULLE

A long time resident of Utah. Went to So. Calif. and had friends who were into Star Trek. We all went to the Cons together and to costume parties that were very interesting. Got interested because friends were fans. It was facinating for a shot of this type.

Favorite episode is The Trouble With Tribbles.
No favorite character, like them all.
Haven't figured out a character for the ship yet.

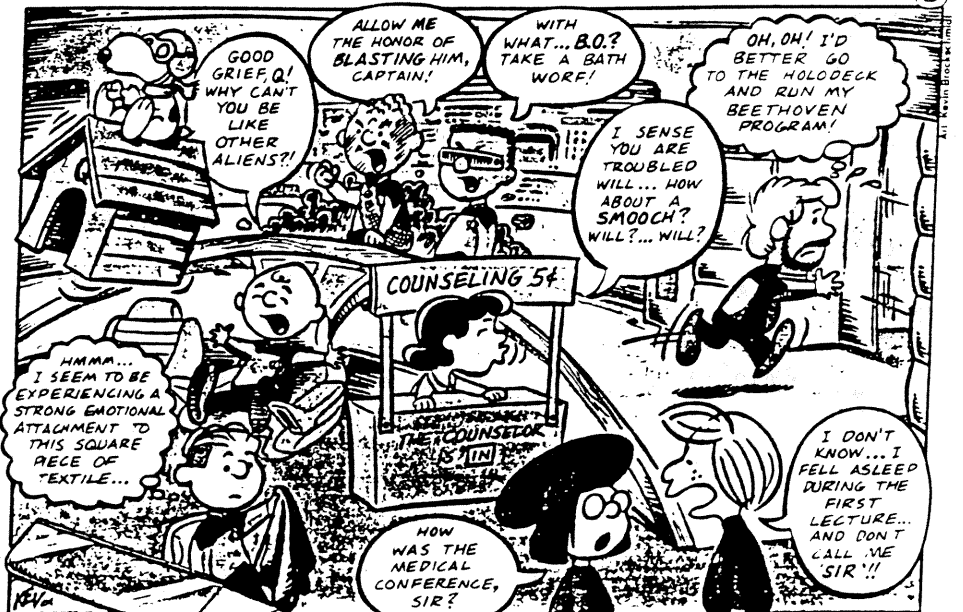


NATHAN PERRY



name	birthdate
BOGUE, GLEN	03/02
ROUVIERE, JUSTIN	03/04
HARMON, CHARLENE	03/15
ROUVIERE, REX	04/04
COMPTON, PATRICK	04/06
CONRADY, PAT	04/08
MCLEAN, CLAIRE	04/09
WEIDAUER, TINA	04/14
ROUVIERE, VICKI	04/19
BURNS, RUTH. J.	04/25

STAR TREK: The Peanuts Gang



From: jzarin@nyx.cs.du.edu (Jason Zarin)
Date: 27-OCT-1992 07:10:54
Description: "True Q" Top Ten! (spoiler free!)

From the stressed, midterm-bound, maybe-a-TA-no-longer office in Los Angeles, California

Top Ten Pranks at Q University



Ethan Phillips

10. Melting Professors!
9. Getting the answers to the final exam *before* the test is even written!
8. Changing the gravitational constant of the universe during football games.
7. Rewriting history during lecture, confusing the professor to no end.
6. Disassembling universes and rebuilding them in friends' dorm rooms.
5. Creating partial vacuums in people's underwear.
4. Going to the prom *as* your date.
3. "Inside-Out Day" -- not your clothes, your body!
2. Interdimensional panty raids.
1. Replacing the fine coffee they usually serve with dilithium crystals!



Tim Russ

TOP 10 REASONS I TURNED MY COMMUNIQUE IN LATE

10. The Borg assimilated my PC
9. I was captured by Romulans--lucky it was Sela which made escape easier
8. An energy being possessed my body and made me drive it to the beach
7. I've been caught in a causality loop since Tuesday
6. An alien probe made me live someone else's life all day, sorry
5. Had to stay at the state inspection site until my car passed its dechyon, tachyon, and positronic emissions tests
4. I've been out of phase--whenever I tried to type my fingers went through the keyboard
3. Was driving home when I got hit by the U.S.S. Bozeman
2. I've been sick the Cardassian Flu

and the number one reason I posted late

1. I forgot (honest!)



Robert Duncan McNeill

Find these Voyager races, actors, and producers.

dtjakfkatoncfttonaerhgzcrelan
 ggtgesfrl giftesfrlesdrlest en
 kjyjrtvtgkjlgrtvegreftgradoj
 lkhldkhyjvrsjdketjdkazon dtno
 iojeemfh lssylemlhleehhlesaly
 elpgrhmjhumanrhsahlrljegmyor
 jsaafdlerlrmrnotnjetajnr ihyt
 ndgrtvemhsolajokpmkyyieycdrh
 nejrkrlnotxpylymhjkhvbf dheee
 robertduncanmcneilliklijeardr
 ftvtgesfhlnegjjslvlcggjrrehbt
 jkgttvt njenrjmrtdiljosfldhd
 lmjwkrkasfbtjwnkirotkdyj pffs
 shraeemtjkieernvponjkrhliede
 wgdnr rhlirgrteaesfelrajelrsw
 efegdfdvoggktdnoeriskcktltee
 tersehuejlsvkrfdrnltklvkesrk
 rcehjlnaufdlmehnerl jpmjrno!
 ndr gcjlmnrafknsfrleerths dgjo
 beyarteegkwvrotvtgffrrrotejmi
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 xtjearnlinogmnjrnl njkbrnotjy
 aspkrgecltnltlirnenlrogbprot
 drlrfdgatnartlebt reborl mnouq
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- David Livingston
- Ethan Phillips
- Garrett Wang
- Human
- Jennifer Lien
- Jeri Taylor
- Kate Mulgrew
- Kazon
- Klingon
- Michael Piller
- Native American
- Ocampa
- Rick Berman
- Robert Beltran
- Robert Duncan McNeill
- Robert Picardo
- Roxann Biggs Dawson
- Tim Russ
- Vulcan



Kate Mulgrew

And I thought you were a man of unlimited talents.

Just like Jonah and the whale, you're going in.

Dismissed! That's a Starfleet expression for get out!

One of the nice things about being Captain, is that you can keep some things to yourself.

WARRIOR PRIEST

BY LT. T.D. BOONL

I woke up in an unfamiliar bed aboard the shuttlecraft Foch and, leaning over, I questioned the pilot about our estimated time of arrival at Effrose, my home planet.

The pilot answered, "Six hours, Lt. Lazy head." That was Nishar for you. We always had a strange friendship. Even though she had the typical Bajoran attitude, she was one of my closest friends on board the Kelly and someone I could count on to be there for me; that feeling was about to become much stronger.

I was on my way to a "home" I barely knew. I always thought that I would learn more about my Romulan roots before I would be called back to Effrose (something about a snowball's chance on Vulcan). I do remember being taken from Effrose, and after leaving, keeping in touch with my real mother and adoptive father regularly. I also remember that my half-brother wouldn't have anything to do with me. But they never told me why I was taken, although I think it had something to do with my hair. Black hair is a disgrace on Effrosian males, and when I was 4 Earth-years old, my hair changed from toe-head to jet black. To add to the problem, my brother was the Efftac, or the reincarnation of the first Effrosian Warrior Priest. The Warrior Priest is the greatest honor an Effrosian can have, being at the top of the religious order. I didn't know why I was being called back, only that my brother had just died, and I was needed by my parents. Indeed, I was about to discover a great many things that I didn't want to know.

While reviewing memories of my past, the hours till Effrose slowly passed. The retros blasted, bringing the Foch to a stable landing, letting me know I had reached my birthplace. As I grabbed my luggage, I noticed Nishar giving me a grave look.

"What?" I asked her.

"You don't have to do this."

"Yes, I do, and well, it's a little late for you to say so."

"They don't care for you. They sent you to another planet as a disgrace. With my people, separating you from your planet like that would be unforgivable."

"That may be, but I happen to think that they did, and still do, care for me an awful lot, and that includes my brother. Besides, that's the reason I'm here, to fight the very notion that made me an outcast."

"I just don't want to see you get hurt."

"I know that...Thanks, Nishar..."

After a friendly embrace, I turned to exit. I stepped down, knowing that my superior officer/pilot would follow me out and meet our welcoming committee. It wasn't what I thought I would get but at least I saw a familiar face waiting for us. I guess I was expecting something more than a representative from my family. It would have been nice if at least my mother was there.

The one who received us was named Charmogn, and I didn't really know her. That made the ride to my parents' house in the hover car seem all that much longer. All that I got from her was that the family of the late Efftac was mourning and couldn't be brought out of their prayer chambers for a while yet. That is why Charmogn was sent.

"Sounds like the Bajoran death chant, to me," said Nishar.

"Yeah, only more boring. They don't say anything. Only silent mourning for 6 hours, exactly 10 days after the death. I think that I'm supposed to be there, but I might not be recognized as part of the family, anymore," I replied.

We arrived at my parents' house and made ourselves at home, waiting for my parents to come out of their prayer chamber, which wasn't easy. There were religious zealots all over the house (although almost all Effrosians are religious zealots) and they were awaiting the same thing that I was. I didn't think I was ever going to be able to talk to my parents. I was nervous wondering if anyone would recognize who, or what, I was and what might happen if someone did. I was luckier than that, nobody recognized me. As a matter of fact, I was able to access one of my parents' computer terminals in a secluded part of the house to brush up on my Effrosian religion, while Nishar Harro tried to mingle and explain why she was there. Unfortunately, there isn't much about their religion, even on their own computers. The Effrosians seem to believe their religion, or The Efftah, should be taught by word of mouth, from the Warrior Priests to the followers of the Efftac, rather than making many copies of it. They were also afraid that someone other than Effrosians might be able to steal the information and learn about it. Effrosians want no one who isn't of their race knowing about their religion.

Two hours later, my parents emerged from their mourning. They seemed to be enjoying themselves with their guests. Then their eyes narrowed on me and Nishar.

"We're sorry, but we are going to have to ask all of you to leave. We have to speak with our son," my father announced. Then everyone noticed me, and on their way out, not one person didn't give me a dirty look. My mother sat us down and began to talk.

"Why have you brought her?"

"I understand that even on the floor of the Tribunal of Elders, I am allowed one person for moral support, no matter what."

"I see you have learned some of our religion, even though you weren't raised here," my father answered. "I'm going to dispense with the pleasantries. We brought you here at your brother's request. He wants you to become a Warrior Priest."

"My brother? The Efftac? I thought he hated me."

"No, he did not. He loved you. But he thought that your hair turning black was his doing, for some sort of sin, so bad that he would not even tell me," he explained. "Since it was not your fault, according to my oldest son, you should not have to suffer any disgrace, and he was the Efftac. The only way to ensure this, is for you to--"

"Pass a test," I finished.

"Yes. Then, they will let you become a Warrior Priest," he finished.

"But what if I don't want to?"

"Then," my mother interjected, "our society will continue with this needless bigotry towards males with black hair. Your brother, Davnek, believed after a while, that your hair was a sign to him. He loved you, even though he learned it too late to tell you, he wanted to make this change himself."

"Wait," I interrupted, "Davnek was the one who had me sent away, wasn't he?"

"Yes, but he was the Efftac. He thought that it would bring shame upon him and whether it did or not, if you were not sent away, our society would now be in ruins. Please try to understand," my father said. I took it hard, but I did strongly believe in what I was going to be fighting for. After I accepted, my father told me that we would go before the Tribunal of Elders. I slept uneasily.

On the way to the Tribunal, Nishar questioned me about the fact that my hair was simply a genetic trait from my Romulan side. She was right, and my parents knew it, but I explained to her, regardless of reason, the Effrosians would look at it as a sign of disgrace.

We entered the darkly lit hall, and my father made an official entrance and petition speech in a language foreign to me. When they heard why he was here, with me, the uproar

could be heard outside. One member approached, out of the darkness, and began arguing, which I could not understand, nor hear much anyway. This went on for, literally, hours. Occasionally, I heard the odd word I understood from my childhood.

In the midst of the heated debate, I looked back to check on Nishar, who was obviously bored out of her mind, when I saw something out of the corner of my eye flying toward Nishar. Without thinking, I jumped. I didn't have control of my body. A long metal object impaled my arm and I fell to the ground in pain. Silence filled the room, while the pain writhed through my body. I wondered why they would attack Nishar without provocation. Then the man with whom my father was arguing, questioned me.

"Why did you do that?"

I looked up, in a hoarse whisper, and barely replied, "Because sh-"

"It doesn't matter why he did it, it only matters that he did!" my father interrupted. "Now I demand that he be given the training as demanded by our laws."

"He did pass the test," the unknown man said, "but since you interrupted, and we know not the reason he did what he did, he will take the final tests of a Warrior Priest with only one week preparation."

What? That was it? I couldn't believe my ears.

"Agreed," triumphed my father. "We will meet you again in one week." With that, we left the Tribunal.

It was.

On the way home, I started caring for my wound and asked my father, "Haven't we failed? I thought that I was going to get training."

"No! The important part is that they accepted you, and from now on, people will look at you, and the other black-haired males differently, even if you don't pass the final tests. Besides, I have the greatest Effrosian faith in you, as does your brother, that you will pass the tests, even without training," my father explained.

"But what did that 'test' mean? I just had to take a stab wound from a spear?" I questioned.

"It was much more than that," he answered, "you showed all of the basic elements a Warrior Priest represents: an innate knowledge of where your body is in respect to your surroundings, a general instinct for physical well being -- how you subconsciously used your arm to protect your more vital areas, and most of all, your unselfish protection of those close to you."

I looked at Nishar, and said, "What do you have to say about all of this?"

"I knew you'd get hurt," Nishar said, smugly.

"Rest well tonight," my father started again, "the easy part is over. You'll need all of your senses sharp. The hard part is on it's way."

I could only answer, "It looks like I'm not going to get much sleep this week..."

To be continued...



**DR. LEONARD
"BONES" MCCOY**

★ **STRENGTHS:** Excellent physician, crusty but compassionate, loves a challenge, loyal friend of Kirk.

★ **WEAKNESSES:** Frequently bad-tempered, doesn't get along with Spock, set in his ways.

SCORE: 8 out of 10

**DR. BEVERLY
CRUSHER**

★ **STRENGTHS:** Gifted doctor, decisive, caring, possesses strength under adversity.

★ **WEAKNESSES:** Relationship with Picard clouds judgment, can be distant and cold, tormented by the memory of her dead husband.

SCORE: 8 out of 10





Please state the nature of the medical emergency.

If you don't like the doctor's attitude, there's a man sitting in a console in the Jupiter station holo program center you can write to. His name is Zimmerman. He looks alot like me, actually.

Since no one had the courtesy to turn me off after my last consultation, I've had the opportunity to observe your progress or lack of same.

That's your problem, not mine, doctor out!

The risk is that it won't work and if it doesn't, he'll die.

Don't worry I'm not going to kiss you.

You are all alone. I'm a holographic projection.

Seems I've found myself on the Voyage of the damned.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO AN ALIEN

CHIEF OF ENGINEERING LT AMY WULLSCHLEGER

Yes, I am one of the most beautiful females on this planet, but I'll have to get to know you better first.

RECORDS ASST CHIEF LT j.g. CAROL MAHONEY

Darling, you look so fabulous, except do you really think that this works for you? (ie. Neelix and his pastel suit of many colors...I don't think so! But Kes, that haircut is so perfect with those cute ears.)

ENSIGN MARK MAHONEY/RECORDS

I would be calm and relaxed and offer the alien something to drink. Maybe the alien would like to read my comic books!

SCIENCE ASST CHIEF LT j.g. CHARLENE HARMON

I'd rather hear what they had to say to me.

ENGINEERING ASST CHIEF ENSIGN GLEN BOGUE

Where is your ship? When so you plan to leave and can I go with you?

HILLARY
RODHAM
KLINGTON



ABRAHAM
LINCKLINGON



CHIEF OF SECURITY LT CMDR CARL STARK

You're not from around here are you?

CONN ASST CHIEF LT j.g. JENNY HANSEN

Welcome to earth, how may I help you?

COMMUNICATIONS ASST CHIEF LT T.D. BOONE

I would offer him cookies and lemonade, like in Caretaker.

CAPTAIN DENNIS HOLLINGER

So how fast will your ship go anyway?

EXECUTIVE OFFICER RICHARD HENLINE

It is my duty to inform you, if you want to get anywhere in this part of the galaxy, you'll have to kiss the Command Staff.

CHIEF OF MEDICAL LT CMDR PAT CONRADY

Did you have an appointment? Well, never mind that, just put that gown on and I'll be with you in a moment.

CHIEF OF OPERATIONS NADA HENLINE

I don't talk to strangers.

CHIEF OF COMMUNICATIONS LT NESSA HARVEY

Don't you know standard?

KATY HENLINE

Nah Nah Yah Yah

ENSIGN MELISSA ULRICH

To be honest and I don't know but I'd probably be scared to death and run for my life. Actually I would probably be too petrified to move.

CHIEF RECORDS OFFICER LT. RUTH BURNS

Boy that is a tough one, I guess if I could be made to understand and the alien could understand me, I would tell it, ' Please except my welcome to you, gentle being, I hope your visit here is pleasant.'

ASST CHIEF OF TACTICAL LT j.g. JED SMITH

Run like hell.

Are there any other humanoid races? How fast can you travel with your space ship?

CHIEF TACTICAL OFFICER LT CMDR REX ROUVIERE

Can I take a ride? What's that thing growing out of your head? What kind of mileage do you get from that thing?

BY MIKE FISHER

ARNOLD
SCHWARZEN-
KLINGON



FRANKENKLINGON



BATKLINGON



SHERKLINGON





QUOTE OF THE MONTH

I'M A DOCTOR, MR. NEELIX, NOT A DECORATOR.

MARCH ACTIVITY: Hansen Planetarium, March 17, at 7:15. Cost \$2.25 under 12 and \$3.25 for adults. Promotions, orders and chatting afterwards on premises.

Volunteers needed for fireworks stand at 7200 So. State. Call your dept.head, now.

We are looking for someone to organize and run Star Trek card game. Also contact Robert Schaffer about Kelly card for only \$1.00.

Our theme for this year will be "Keeping up with the future."

May's activity will be Conduit V: The Barbarian May 12-14 at the Quality Inn downtown. There are several panels we need panelists for.

Star Trek simulator meeting March 11th. Alioth auction after. Call dept. head for more details.

We need a dept. to plan games for the kids at the Kelly Kampout.

Star Trek day at Media Play on March 25th. More details forthcoming.

Kelly Academy on March 4th at 1007 east and 2700 South. Space Talk '95 meeting March 15 at 3:45 in admin. building at fairgrounds.

Ruth needs recipes, please help.

Starfest '95 meeting a Carl Stark's house on March 2nd at 7 pm.

***COMPILED BY
LT. CMDR. PAT CONRADY
EDITING STAFF
CAPT. DENNIS HOLLINGER,
CMDR. RICHARD HENLINE,
CMDR. NADA HENLINE***

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