

KELLY COMMUNIQUE

ISSUE # 52 JULY ~ AUGUST ~ SEPTEMBER 1999



REMEMBER

"HE'S REALLY NOT DEAD. AS LONG AS WE REMEMBER HIM" DR. MCCOY TO KIRK ~ ~ WRATH OF KHAN

Log Entry...

Captain's Log, Stardate 52070.1 Captain Richard Henline reporting.

After surviving the Explorer mission, the crew and I returned to duty aboard the Kelly. It was an interesting mission with those involved receiving a lot of experience. Everyone did an outstanding job and our environmental officer managed to save the ship on more than one occasion. Our crew was given a 95% efficiency rating by those controlling the simulation. I think that we surprised them with some of our tactics, some of which they had never seen before. All in all, a most rewarding experience. My recommendation goes out to the entire crew, all of whom were essential to our success. This summer brings the Kelly to some new activities as well as some of our most rewarding activities. In June we will be holding our Kelly Auction. This has been a favorite of many of the crew, while helping to gather funds to help run the club. In July we'll be helping out an organization which is putting on a demonstration about Space Flight in the real world as well the science fiction universe. One of the focuses will be on "faster than light travel." This promises to be very interesting. We will also get the chance to promote our club and perhaps gain new members. In August we will be doing our first "Fishnic". Many members of the crew enjoy fishing, but this is the first time we have gone fishing as a Kelly activity. Rather than an overnight campout, this will be a one day event with those not wishing to fish joining us for a picnic afterwards. Come and enjoy this activity with us.

On a sad note, many of us who knew and loved the character of Leonard "Bones" McCoy, were very sorry to hear about the death of the actor DeForest Kelley. Our sympathy and condolences go out to his wife and family. He will be sorely missed. This issue of the Kelly Communique is dedicated to De and the entertainment he gave us over the years.

ASK NUMBER ONE

By Lt. Commander Jill Bogler, Executive Officer

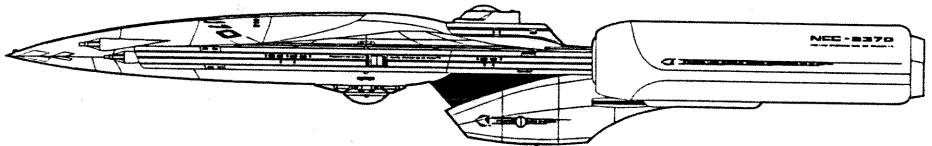
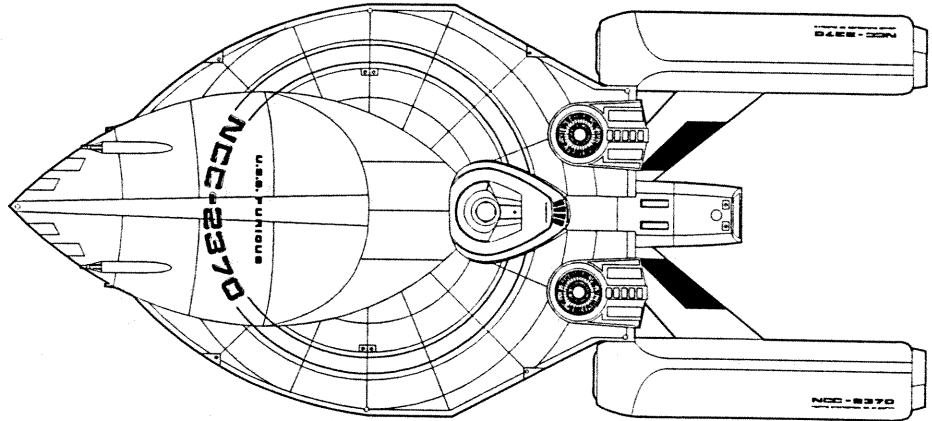
This issue's question comes from Commander Skye Walker of Security, who says, "Everybody at work knows I like Star Trek. However, they always come to me with questions about Star Wars, or other science fiction, because they think it's the same thing. How can I help them understand the difference?"

Well, Commander, as hard as it is for somebody like me to believe, there are sad, misinformed people out there who don't know the difference between one genre and the next. There are even some people out there who don't like science fiction at all! However, in the spirit of IDIC, we must be tolerant of these differences.

For those people who ask you about a different program, I suggest you tell them what you know about the program in question. (I myself am an avid Star Wars fan in addition to being a Trekker.) However, you may also wish to tell them that although both programs are science fiction, they are worlds apart in character, plot, whatever. If you don't happen to know anything about the program, come talk to other crewmembers or the Senior Staff. If we don't know, we can always direct you to somebody who does.

If you have more questions on this or any other subject, speak to your department head or... **ASK NUMBER ONE.**

Note: You are always welcome to contact me at: Agiani_no1@yahoo.com



DORSAL PLAN VIEW/
PORT ELEVATION

LCARS

HISTORY

SINCE FURIOUS WAS NOT INTENDED FOR LONG-DURATION EXPLORATORY MISSIONS, MOST EQUIPMENT AND ACCOMMODATIONS FOR RESEARCH SPECIALISTS HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED. THIS HAS ALLOWED THE USE OF A SMALLER-DIAMETER, LOWER-WEIGHT MODIFICATION OF THE STANDARD CLASS 1B COMMAND HULL. WITH POWERFUL FGD-135 WARP DRIVE MACELLES AND LOW DISPLACEMENT, U.S.S. FURIOUS IS CONSIDERABLY FASTER AND MORE MANEUVERABLE THAN MOST OTHER STARFLEET CRUISERS. THE MOUNTING OF TWO INDEPENDENT IMPULSE DRIVE UNITS ALLOWS UNMATCHED SUBLIGHT AGILITY, RELIABILITY, AND FIGHTING ABILITY.

FURIOUS IS EQUIPPED WITH UNPRECEDENTED DEFENSIVE STRIKING POWER IN A SHIP OF ITS SIZE. MOUNTED IN A SPECIAL CONVERTIBLE TACTICAL SUPERHULL ATOP THE PRIMARY HULL ARE FOUR MEGAPHASER CANNONS AND FOUR PHOTON TORPEDO TUBES. MOUNTED IN THE BOW IS A NEW, ULTRAHIGH-SENSITIVITY, PASSIVE AND ACTIVE, ACQUISITION AND TARGETING-DEDICATED SENSOR ARRAY. CARRIED ON BOARD ARE TRANSATMOSPHERIC AREA-SUPERIORITY AND ATTACK FIGHTERS, DRONES, AND "BRILLIANT" M/AM MUNITIONS FOR ORBITAL BOMBARDMENT. GENEROUS FACILITIES HAVE BEEN DEDICATED TO MARINE BARRACKS, ARMORIES, WORKSHOPS, SICKBAYS, TRAINING AND ACCLIMATIZATION SIMULATORS, AND PREINSERTION PREPARATION AREAS. A FULL BATTALION OF 100 POWER-SUITED MARINES, TOGETHER WITH THEIR LIGHT ARMOR AND SUPPORT PERSONNEL, CAN BE ACCOMMODATED.

PROCUREMENT ORDER

DRH

U.S.S. FURIOUS NCC-2370
U.S.S. GLORIOUS NCC-2371
U.S.S. HORRIBLE NCC-2372
U.S.S. MERCILESS NCC-2373
U.S.S. RELENTLESS NCC-2374
U.S.S. TERRIBLE NCC-2375
U.S.S. SAVAGE NCC-2376

U.S.S. SPITEFUL NCC-2377
U.S.S. AUDACIOUS NCC-2378
U.S.S. DAUNTLESS NCC-2379
U.S.S. MAJESTIC NCC-2380
U.S.S. SWIFTSURE NCC-2381
U.S.S. SUPERB NCC-2382
U.S.S. PEERLESS NCC-2383

U.S.S. COURAGEOUS NCC-2384
U.S.S. ARDENT NCC-2385
U.S.S. INFLEXIBLE NCC-2386
U.S.S. BRILLIANT NCC-2387
U.S.S. TRIUMPHANT NCC-2388
U.S.S. VIGILANT NCC-2389
U.S.S. RESOLUTE NCC-2390

U.S.S. TREMENDOUS NCC-2391
U.S.S. VENGEFUL NCC-2392
U.S.S. FORMIDABLE NCC-2393
U.S.S. INDOMITABLE NCC-2394
U.S.S. TENACIOUS NCC-2395

FURIOUS CLASS CRUISER

"... I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A MOON SHUTTLE CONDUCTOR ..."

By Lt. Commander Ruth J. Burns

In 1982 when Alan Asherman conducted his interview with DeForest Kelly. He talked to him about his acting before Star Trek as well as his work as Dr. McCoy. Most of his other work portrayed him as a heavy. As Doctor Leonard McCoy, De was a warm, caring individual, someone anyone could trust completely. "Bones" is the doctor we'd all like to have . . . his characterization of "Bones" was a real reflection of his personality.

According to that article De turned down the part in Star Trek II. Harve Bennett wanted to know why and they met to talk it over. In a two-and-a-half-hour discussion he told what he thought was wrong with the script, even though he didn't expect his advice to be taken. However, the script was rewritten and Harve said it was mostly from what De had told him.

After Star Trek IV the recognition was even greater because of the crossover audience, people were approaching the stars strictly on the fact that they had gone to a motion picture they thoroughly enjoyed. De said he always enjoyed the publicity, but the article in the American Medical Journal is what he is proudest of. After that article he not only got mail from young people who were going into medicine as a result of Dr. McCoy, but letters came from doctors as well.

When asked how he felt about being a part of something so enduring in popularity he said again how fortunate he is. There is no doubt that in the history of television, Star Trek is the first instance of something that has achieved the status of an international myth. The remnants of this myth will be here long after we're gone, that in a way it has become part of our culture not only with just the young people but older ones as well.

De thinks the fans are the most devoted group of people that he has ever known and contrary to what lots of folks think, they do not all have antennae coming out of their heads.

Alan said, "Your life crosses the centuries: you're the son of a twentieth-century Baptist minister who wanted to be a doctor, and in a sense became a doctor of the future."

"Yes, that's pointed out in that American Medical Journal article. I'd wanted to be a physician and couldn't--and yet became the most well-known doctor in the galaxy."



"It looks like we beat the crowd!"

Trekkies

By: LT. Dawn Harvey

I don't know how many of you consider yourselves to be "trekkies," but I do. I have been a fan of this incredible movement for longer than I can remember and recall that others began calling me a trekkie before I even knew what it meant. The first time it happened was at a friend's house when I was a sophomore in High School: I went to pick her up for some sort of school function and while I waited I looked into the living room where the TV was on. I noticed the USS Enterprise orbiting a green planet and hearing Captain Kirk's voice record a Captain's Log. I mentioned to my friend's father which episode it was by telling him what would transpire during the episode. He asked me how I knew that and I responded how obvious it was simply by the color of the planet and the words of the log. He called me a trekkie and I asked in my innocence, "what's that?" Star Trek has always been a part of my life and probably always will be.

So when I went with one of my Kelly Girlfriends to go see "TREKKIES" in the theater, I expected to see a reasonable representation of its faithful followers. I did not. What I did see was several interviews with people who have little or no grasp on reality or life. I am a veteran of this nation's armed forces and served (although disdainfully) with pride in my duty and country. When the lady who served her jury duty in a Starfleet uniform mentioned that any member of the military would arrive in uniform, I thought to myself, "but she's not in the military!" I found myself rather begrudged that she would even consider herself to be mentally or physically equal to those who fight for their countries. She also wore her communicator, rank pips, phaser and tricorder every day to work. Did she think someone was going to contact her or that she could ward off some attacker with a plastic gun? What an unrealistic portrait of a trekkie.

The pre-teen kid and Starfleet Dental were much more realistic because they didn't take it so far into their lives that they didn't function as a member of society. I actually liked the dentist's approach on Star Trek: it's fun, so why not enjoy it? He didn't force his staff to wear uniforms, they did because it was fun. That was the point. I would like to visit Starfleet Dental someday. I don't like going to the dentist and he definitely has some things that would take my mind off the visit.

Star Trek is FUN. That's the point. It's not something to be taken so far out of perspective that normal life can't be lived as life. Are we so whacked in the head that we can't enjoy life for life? Must we change even the songbird's sweet twitter to a computer-generated sound or the simple afternoon breeze to an on-coming evil enemy? I think that sometimes even I take it too far.

As a member of the Kelly, I do not imagine I am aboard a starship or that I have a rank equal to that of an officer serving in the armed forces. I do not think that we are whisking away at warp speed or that Romulans are attacking when an earthquake happens. I KNOW that the Kelly has provided me with a family within itself: friends and people that act as my blood family never did by supporting me and helping me through life as rough as it is. I like to watch Trek and attend conventions and know trivia; but it's not to escape my life, it's to enhance it.

I guess what I really want to say that although I am a little crushed by what the world may see by a label such as "trekkie," I do not avoid the label. I like being a trekkie, and I certainly hope to have many more years being associated with the phenomenon. I like you guys who, unlike my family, have offered and provided a support structure uncommon in today's changing and self-centered world. I appreciate the love and acceptance that we give all people and hope for a better day when this type of acceptance can be adopted world-wide. Trek is all-encompassing, but it shouldn't be all-avoiding. Let's accept life for what it is and trek for what it is and not confuse the two. Life is worth living to the fullest and trek is worth watching every time it comes on. And being a trekkie may be considered a little nerdy, but that's okay. At least I know where I stand...

TRICORDERS—A HISTORY By Lt. George Bogler (adapted from the Omnipedia)

Most assuredly, no other tool in history has had as much to do with enlarging and safeguarding the exploration of the galaxy as the handy tricorder. With a name simply coined from its basic three functions -- sensing, recording and analyzing -- the tricorder has been an indispensable aid on every landing party and away team since its appearance in the mid-2260s.

The Models--As seen in the recordings of the Captain Pike generation, the tricorder as we know it today did not appear until well into Captain James Kirk's first mission on the U.S.S. Enterprise. This one was designed in black leatherette and chrome trim with a shoulder strap and required its top hood to be swiveled open for operation of recorders and sensors, and an image of such legends as Captain Spock would not be complete without it.

The black model was soon replaced with a single shell that featured all sensors and controls on exposed surfaces, opened only to allow data-storage chip access, as seen during the refitted original Enterprise's encounter with V'ger. Few who have viewed the tape can forget the eerie image of Lt. Ilia being digitized into nothingness by V'ger: her tricorder clanking haplessly to the deck plate, echoing on the shocked Bridge.

Aside from a field tricorder in use on the mission popularly known as "The Wrath of Kahn", later versions ("The Search for Spock" and "The Final Frontier"), returned to the black look and carry strap. Sensors and output monitors were once again protected, this time in a pop-up hood rather than one that swivels open. Eventually, a single-hinged palm-sized version -- not unlike a slightly larger communicator of the 2260s -- came into use, carried in a belt pouch and utilizing even more features.

Specialized tricorders are also in use, such as medical and psychological versions. 24th century models of the medical tricorder include an attached peripheral housing and a short remote scanner wand: the tempo and duration of an audible beep grows quicker and longer as a patient approaches death.

Of course, the concept of a tricorder and its basic functions wrapped into a hand-held unit is hardly unique. While they have been loosely labeled as tricorders, the same model by whatever native name has been used by the space services of the Klingons, Bajorans, and Cardassians, among others.

The Uses--A tricorder's applications are basically limitless. By scanning for molecular displacement patterns, movement through a given area for up to 10 hours can be tracked. They can be networked together to increase power and memory, used as a homing device, or linked by users as a security precaution on away teams. They can even emit a photo-plasmic trail.

While a tricorder retains its basic yet wide-ranging applications -- recording historical images directly from a temporal vortex, for instance, "The Guardian of Forever" -- ingenious personnel over time have been even more creative. Later models are even adaptable to alien interfaces on the spot, including Borg neuroprocessors and ancient humanoid holo-programs. Medical tricorders can also be used as so-called "lie detectors" for interrogation.

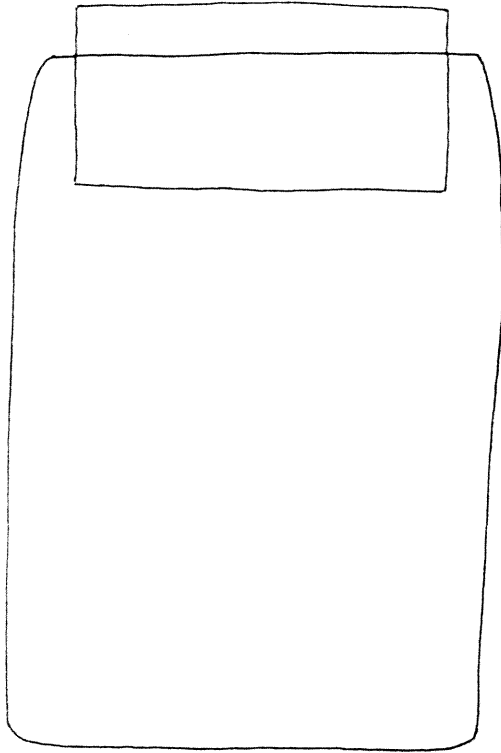
Even onetime enemies, the Gorn, turned a Starfleet tricorder into a weapon against its users on Cestus III by projecting a harmonic feedback loop. A century later the abandoned Federation colonists, the defiant Maquis, used generated thoron emissions to evade tricorder scans. Kelbonite and omicron particles also inhibit operation and scanning.

I'm sure that we have not yet seen all of the technologies capable of inclusion in a tricorder, nor all of the innovative uses by "inspired" field personnel.

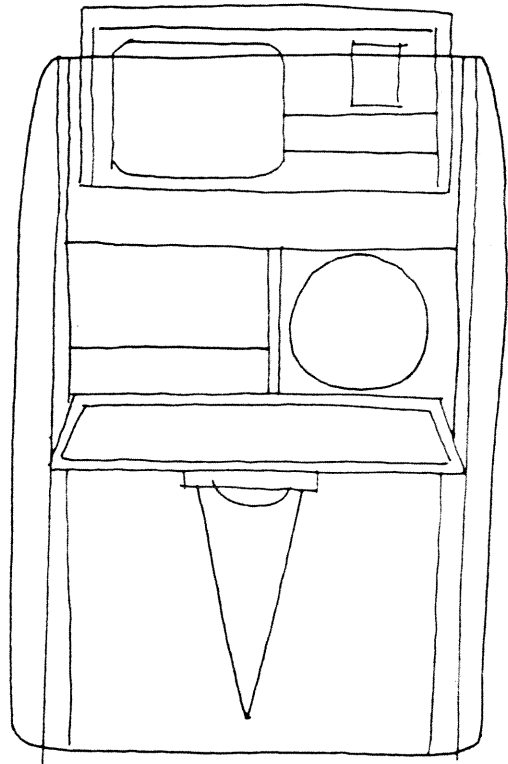
TRICORDER

HANDHELD, MULTIPURPOSE SENSING DEVICE. SPECIALIZED VERSIONS OF THE TRICORDER ARE AVAILABLE FOR ENGINEERING, SCIENTIFIC, AND MEDICAL APPLICATIONS.

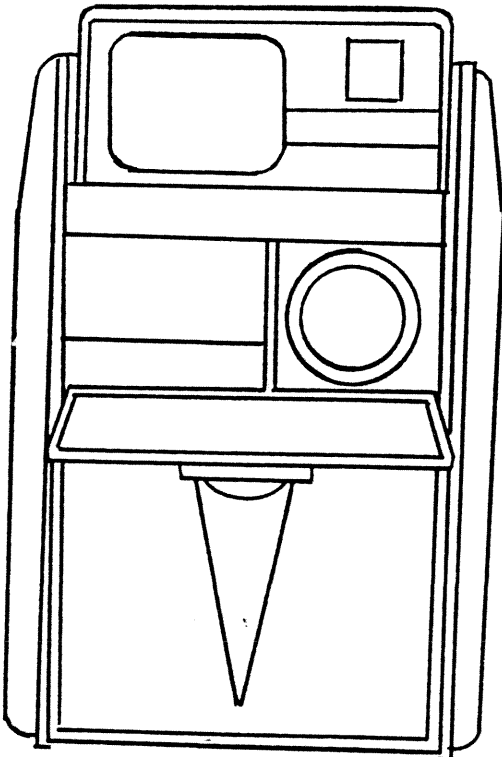
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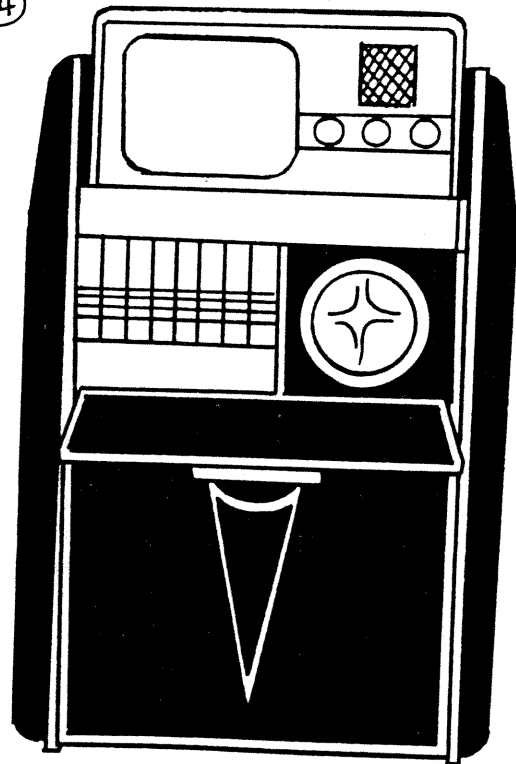
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DeForest Jackson Kelley

by Adam Bailey, ODN

As most of you probably already know, DeForest Kelley, the man who made Dr. Leonard James McCoy one of the most interesting characters on Star Trek, passed away this weekend. Not only did he put so much effort into making his character three-dimensional at a time when complexity was not common on television, but he also happened to be one of the most interesting persons ever to wear a Star Trek costume. With a long and complex history, he was one of the last of a generation of actors who just seemed heartier than the average person.

Although Kelley's passing was not entirely a surprise, as he had recently been having medical problems, it is still affecting me rather powerfully. Looking ahead, I tend to doubt that any of the other actors, with the possible exception of Nimoy, have had the same influence over me. I hadn't realized it until he was gone, but Kelley's acting, his presence really tended to leave something with a person. He's just the kind of guy you never really forget. I was honored to see him at a convention a few years ago, and it was a real treat. I only hope that he is finding new peace now, exploring strange new worlds.

Rest in peace, DeForest Jackson Kelley.

by Elaine Woo Times Staff Writer

DeForest Kelley, who played the irascible but wise Dr. Leonard "Bones" McCoy in the "Star Trek" television series and movies, died Friday at the Motion Picture and Television Fund Hospital in Woodland Hills. He was 79.

Kelley entered the convalescent home three months ago and died after a lingering illness, said A.C. Lyles, a longtime producer at Paramount Studios, where the original series was shot.

Kelley's wife of 55 years, Carolyn, who was recuperating from a broken leg in the home, was by his side when he died.

Kelley was a supporting actor on film, stage and television for 20 years before landing his distinctive role on what would become a cult science fiction series.

"Star Trek," which aired on NBC from 1966 to 1969, was director Gene Roddenberry's saga of the star ship Enterprise, a 23rd century spacecraft with a mission to study unexplored worlds and transport supplies to Earth colonies in space.

On the Enterprise's motley crew, Kelley was the resident surgeon, diagnostician and humanist, the perfect foil for the coldly logical Mr. Spock played by Leonard Nimoy and the macho Capt. James Kirk played by William Shatner. "He was one of a kind, a great friend and a very important part of a collection of personalities," Nimoy said Friday. "He had the humanist point of view in the show. It fit him very well. He brought a decency and sensibility that made you want to have him around."

The son of a Baptist minister, Kelley was born in 1920 in Atlanta, where he sang in the church choir. He left Atlanta after high school to visit an uncle in Long Beach, and joined a theater group.

In the mid-1940s he was discovered by a

Paramount talent scout who saw him in a Navy training film. The scout offered him a screen test and later a contract. He made his film debut as a man who may have committed murder while under hypnosis in a 1947 film noir called "Fear in the Night," which showcased Kelley's distinctive arched eyebrows and occasional wild-eyed expressions.

He appeared in several more films before moving to New York, where he worked in theater and in early television anthology dramas such as "Schlitz Playhouse of Stars."

He returned to Hollywood in 1955 to resume his film work, appearing in director Sam Fuller's "House of Bamboo" and "Tension at Table Rock." He had a slight Southern drawl and a weathered face that he parlayed into roles as ranchers, town folk and minor villains in westerns such as "Gunfight at the O.K. Corral" in 1956.

In 1960 he landed more television roles, including the lead in a pilot written and produced by Roddenberry. Although Roddenberry later cast another actor, Edmond O'Brien, in the series "Sam Benedict," he did not forget about Kelley.

Kelley was not a fan of science fiction. But when Roddenberry invited him to a screening of the original pilot for "Star Trek," which starred Jeffrey Hunter, he did not turn him down.

After the screening, Roddenberry said: "Well, cowboy, what did you think?" Kelley replied: "Gene, that will be the biggest hit or the biggest miss ever." Over lunch in the studio commissary, Roddenberry offered him a choice of two roles, one of which he described as "this green-painted alien." Kelley chose the other role. "I'm glad it turned out that way," he told the Chicago Tribune some years ago, "because I wouldn't have been anywhere near Leonard [Nimoy]. He's been marvelous."

Although his character often clashed with Nimoy's character, the two were united in loyalty to Shatner's Kirk. He was often beamed down to hostile spots in the galaxy along with the other members of the show's trinity, but was most at home in the high-tech dispensary aboard the Enterprise.

McCoy's sarcasm endeared him to fans. "Did you see the love light in Spock's eyes? The right computer finally came along," McCoy said in an episode called "The Ultimate Computer," in which the Enterprise tests a computer designed to run the ship without a crew. Kelley stalwarts loved his trademark lines: "I'm just a country doctor," uttered when he was faced with some ghastly outer-space malady, and, "He's dead, Jim."

Kelley developed his own loyal following over the years, welcomed by "Trekkies" at confabs around the world.

In 1989, the year Paramount released "Star Trek V: The Final Frontier," he received a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame.

He reprised the role of McCoy in all seven "Star Trek" movies made with Shatner and Nimoy, beginning with "Star Trek: The Motion Picture" in 1979 and ending with "Star Trek: Generations" in 1994.

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The Star Trek: Continuum features an article by Debora Fisher in which the writers from Deep Space Nine, including Ira Steven Behr, Ron Moore, and Hans Beimler, say good bye, and talk about what it's been like for them. "In the beginning, we were sold as being darker, grittier," Behr is quoted as saying, "but I think we're the most human. When you look at the original series, the relationships keep that series valid. The sets and everything look hokey over time, but the relationships hold. A lot of our storylines will seem somewhat musty in the not-too-distant-future, but our relationships, some of those scenes full of tenderness and caring, will be valid fifteen years from now." The complete article can be found on the Continuum web site at <http://www.startrek.com/Earth/quadrant.asp?ssector=> >.

An interview by Michelle Erica Green with Louise Fletcher (DS9: Kai Winn) can be found on the Mania web site at <http://www.anotheruniverse.com/tv/interviews/louisefleletcher.html>>. "I'm sorry [Deep Space Nine is] all over, because it was a great deal of fun for me being able to be broad and over the top when I felt like it. It was sort of permissible over-acting...well, I don't think it was really over-acting, because it's operatic."

A review by L.D. Meagher of William Shatner's "Dark Victory" book can be found on the CNN web site at http://cnn.com/books/reviews/9905/19/Shatner_book/. And a review by Annabelle Villanueva of Shatner's book "Get a Life!" can be found on the Cinescape Online web site at <http://www.cinescape.com/books/990610a.html>.

Paramount has announced plans to release an album featuring songs sung by James Darren as Vic Fontaine on on Deep Space Nine.

TV Guide is now featuring an online interactive Deep Space Nine 15-question trivia test, which can be found on their web site at <http://www.tvguide.com/features/ds9quiz/>.

Whats in a Name?

Rene Echevarria has been arrested and charged with murder and aggravated assault. No, not Deep Space Nine's Rene Echevarria, but one wonders just how common a name Rene Echevarria is. The unusual story began at the Smokehouse Saloon in Merritt Island, FL, when a patron was performing an obscene karaoke version of the Guns 'N' Roses song "Welcome to the Jungle." Other patrons became upset at the language, and the bar owner asked that the singer stop. The singer and his friends refused, and a fight broke out. Things escalated as the brawl spilled out into the parking lot, where two of the singer's friends were allegedly stabbed by James Cromwell (STFC: Cochrane) stars in the upcoming film "The General's Daughter," playing Lt. Gen. "Fighting Joe" Campbell, the title's General. He will also appear in three other films being produced this year: "The Green Mile," "The Bachelor," and "Snow Falling on Cedars." (The general is a good story, but VERY violent!) y Echevarria. One was killed, the other was hospitalized.

James Cromwell (STFC: Cochrane) stars in the upcoming film "The General's Daughter," playing Lt. Gen. "Fighting Joe" Campbell, the title's General. He will also appear in three other films being produced this year: "The Green Mile," "The Bachelor," and "Snow Falling on Cedars." (The general is a good story, but VERY violent!)



GENE THORNTON



COURTESY: AUBREY ANDERSON COLLECTION



BRIO RADIO PICTURES

For any of you who wish to send a sympathy card to DeForest's wife here's the address:

Carolyn Kelley
c/o Motion Picture and Television Country Home & Hospital
23388 Mulholland Drive
Woodland Hills, CA 91364

Mrs. Kelley has been overwhelmed by the number of flowers and gifts so she and DeForest's estate have established 2 memorial funds in his name that you can send to:

Marge Stein
DeForest Kelly Memorial Fund
North Shore Animal League
16 South Street
Port Washington, New York, 11050

Timothy Welch
DeForest Kelley Fellowship Fund
Harvard Medical School
25 Shattuck Street, Room 306 A
Boston, MA 02115

Key phrases from around the Federation:

Lt. j.g. Michael McCreight, Records Dept.

BETAZED: "May good fortune attend you."

THE AMUSEMENT PARK PLANET: "I wish."

TRILL: "Grow old in wisdom."

ANGLE ONE: "Yes, Mistress."

EARTH: "Thank you for your assistance."

QO'NOS {KLINGON}: "tajwlj 'oHbe' chorlj jeqbogh Dochvetlh'e."
{Translation: "That is not my dagger protruding from your midsection."}

ARGELIUS II: "A little to the right, if you please."

CARDASSIA PRIME: "Do you doubt sincerity?"

VULCAN: "Live long and prosper."

FERENGINAR: "I just saw that somewhere else for half the price!"

RISA: "Why didn't I try this before?"

BAJOR: "May the profits smile on you."

THE BORG: "Resistance is futile." And "You'll become one with the BORG!"

RURA PENTHE: "The aliens grave yard."

"THE BIG BIRD'S DREAM"

by DeForest Kelley

A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away,
There lived a big bird nesting on a play.
He thought if he could hatch it and get it on the air,
He'd make himself a fortune and build himself a lair.

The day finally came and the story was born.
He let out a cackle: "No more corn!"
He flew from his nest with the play in his claw,
Certain to sell it, for it had no flaw.

The story he hatched within this yarn
Took place on a ship as big as a barn.
Not only that, it was in outer space,
Far removed from the human race.

Its crew searched the universe for worlds unknown
To teach and learn...and not try to own.
Not only that, they built a new nation
This time known as The Federation.

All of this, taking place in the skies
On a starship known as The Enterprise.
Now wouldn't you think, with a plot like this,
The big bird had what couldn't miss?

Well, he landed in Burbank on Hollywood Way,
And headed east, to sell his play.
Things weren't easy as he thought they'd be...
Particularly when dealing with NBC.

The Enterprise crew was one of a kind,
Superb in their work, with good things in mind.
Different in color and different in race,
Green, white, yellow...and token black face.

At first, the black was not to be,
Til the big bird screamed at NBC:
"It's either she or I" he began to yell,
"Who knows who's gonna ring whose bell?"

With great reluctance they agreed to say:
"Okay fellows, we'll do it his way."
At a later time, on another day,
They'd be the first to boast they went that way.

Most who read it said: "This bird is nuts!"
But there was one among them possessed with guts.
"Let's go with this bird, loud and clear...
He's saying things people should hear."

"Let's give it a try and hope it will work."
So spoke the head of the big network.
So the pilot was made and they all took a look...
"My God!" one shouted, "he's filmed a book!"

Another one yelled, "It's too far out!
I don't understand what it's all about!"
But the one with guts had a grin on his face
Now he was ready to state his case.

"Far out?" he said, "I liked what I heard,
And I'm still gonna go with this crazy bird."
So they made another pilot...with a change here and there,
And finally, they got it on the air.

The big bird felt a sense of elation
After so many days of complete frustration.
But now he knew the big job was done
And he was proud of his fine new son.

One thing was left for the big bird to do:
Find a name for his dream-come-true.
He gave a big party so the brass would appear,
To name his dream he held so dear.

When the party calmed down and the feeling was mellow,
The bird stepped forward to christen this fellow.
"Lift your glasses," he said out loud,
"I've got a new baby of which I'm proud!"

He took an idic from his hand,
The symbol he'd created for the change in man.
He placed it tenderly around the small neck
And, in a mellifluous voice, said: "Star Trek."

The brass with guts jumped up and down...
"My God!" he said, "What a sound!"
"How did he think of such a name?
It's commercial as hell...the name of the game!"

Well the public loved it...but the Neilson was low
And they tell the network what to show.
The word was out for all to hear:
Star Trek dead...after second year.

The rest is history, as you surely know,
For you, the fans, saved the show.
The millions of letters you sent to the brass
Simply knocked them on their ass!

But after one more year they put it away;
Not knowing it would rise in syndicated play.
Then came the conventions...and letters...and toys,
Re-runs and ratings and lots of noise.

Finally the studio was heard to say:
Finally the studio was heard to say:
"We'll remake Star Trek another way."
"How will we do it?" one of them said,
"Not as a series, the re-runs aren't dead."

"Let's do it as a movie, a special, or a play...
For heaven's sake, let's do it some way!"
"Precious moments are flying by...
The actors are aging and soon may die."

"Are they still available...or should we recast?
Without the originals, how long would it last?
Go get the big bird...he knows where they are
And have him remind Spock he's still not a star."

"We've got to keep their egos down
In case replacements can't be found."
So in flew the big bird, ready to squeal,
Naturally anxious to make a deal.

"First," he said, "we should discuss the star...
For all of them probably think they are!"
"Don't be funny," an executive said,
"If that's the case, the whole thing's dead."

"What's with Shatner? How does he look?
"I don't know...but he's written a book.
Seems he wanted the world to know
How he suffered, making that show."

"What's with Kelley...what's with his life?"
"He's living in the valley...with the very same wife!
I know one thing that's buggin' him,
He's sick of that line: He's dead Jim!"

"Now what about Doohan, the one with the brogue?"
"Well, he bought a motor-coach and hit the road.
He's grown a beard...it's silver and black,
And he says he wants to keep it, if he comes back."

"What about Takei...he flew the damned ship?"
"Well, he's into politics...a whole new trip.
He had a job on the Mayor's staff,
But they couldn't take that crazy laugh!"

"Okay, okay, what about Nichelle?
The one you said would ring our bell?"
"She's working for NASA...goes all over the nation
Trying to interest women in the space administration."

They're using the Enterprise to colonize space
And can't seem to do it without the female race.
She says she's had it in communications
And wants to come back in Public Relations."

"Well, where the hell's Koenig...our young Russian lad?"
"Oh, he's writing for films...and he's really not bad.
As a matter of fact, if he can be found,
He could be the one to get this off the ground!"

"That just about covers the entire crew...
Majel's no problem...she's married to you!"
"Don't you believe it, not on your life!
I don't make deals with my very own wife."

"And even though she's married to me,
She still commands the same high fee.
And if this show goes, she'll be back, you can bet...
I've never written a script without her yet."

"And there's one more actor that you've left out
That I really think we should talk about.
I know it's something you hate to discuss
Because it's going to create quite a fuss."

"I'm referring to Nimoy and what he has to say.
He's in New York, doing a play.
He's portraying a doctor and says it's a joy...
And he might come back if he could play McCoy."

"McCoy's role?" the executive said,
"My God, man, he's out of his head!
Well, I'm telling you, that really takes guts...
The brass will think we've all gone nuts!"

"What about Kelley, if Spock plays McCoy?
He'll just flip if we get another boy."
The big bird spoke with that smile on his face,
The one he wears when he's solved a case.

"Easy gentlemen, don't worry about that...
I can fix him in nothing flat.
So just relax and calm your fears...
I'll paint De green...and give him the ears!"

So that brings us up to where we are today,
With thousands of people gathered to say
"Star Trek Lives!"...it will not die...
When will someone make it fly?

"THE DREAM GOES ON"

by DeForest Kelley

Twenty years ago, in a galaxy far, far away,
The Big Bird had written a brand new play.
He had created Star Trek, as all of us know
Destined to become a classic show.

Filled with hope, joy and sorrow,
But always a promise of a bright tomorrow.
So many good things were part of the plan...
Like peace on earth, good will toward man.

We've been through prime-time, syndication too,
With millions of fans wanting something new.
Finally they got it...with Star Trek I
The show we thought would really be fun.

But, when we sat down to read the script,
That's when we all began to flip.
"It's not a Star Trek" each one of us said
"When this picture's released, we'll all be dead!"

The studio wanted special effects,
Space crafts, lasers, spectacular sets.
We wanted a story involving us,
No big deal, no big fuss.

Just an old-fashioned Star Trek like we used to make,
No big thing...just a piece of cake.
But the studio said: "We want more...
Let's go all out...let's make it roar!"

So they made it their way...and it was a great big flop
And the whole damned thing came to a stop.
Then one day, the studio said:
"Maybe this thing isn't quite dead."

The people in the cast said we were wrong from the start,
The story should have been straight from the heart...
The way the old series used to be,
Something for you...something for me."

Someone suggested they get Harve Bennett,
"Rich Man, Poor Man"...fix it in a minute.
But it didn't turn out quite that way.
Mr. Bennett would have his day.

He screened the shows and talked with the cast,
Tried to find out what made it last.
He attended conventions and answered fan mail.
In other words, he busted his tail.

He finally brought in Nicholas Meyer...
Writer, director, satisfier.
Meyer, through Bennett, grabbed hold of the show.
Between them both, they made it go.

During this movie Spock wanted to die
Until he saw it was going to fly.
Who would have thought this early defector
Would eventually return to be our director?

But that's the way it turned out to be...
My old nemesis directed number III.
I knew that he knew how it should be done,
We'd talked about this on Star Trek I.

So when we started Star Trek III
His expertise was a joy to see.
It was obvious to everyone he knew his stuff,
He made it look easy when it was rough.

He took a firm hand with all the crew,
Making it clear what he wanted to do.
He made no exception, even with Shatner
Who sometimes questioned just what he was after.

But when it was all said and done
They each respected the other one.
Star Trek III was a big success,
Despite a few knocks from the press.

We no longer care about a critic's view...
We're making movies for me and you.
Now here we come with Star Trek IV
Because you said you wanted more.

So, here we go...once again...
It could be the beginning...or the end.
We feel it's the best of all we've done...
Of course, we don't count Star Trek I.

Now that it's over and we've gone our own way,
What each will be doing...who's to say?
I have an idea where we'll all be,
I'll tell you...and see if you agree.

Walter will get rich selling toys,
Painting little models of girls and boys.
Each and every one are little antiques
Precious little things found in boutiques.

All of them, of course, many years old,
Worth lots of money when they're sold.
He could make it in pictures if he wouldn't resent
Having to lose that damned accent.

Jimmy, don't you know, bought a new car,
An uppity little thing called a Jaguar.
But it was something he had to do...
How nice to see a dream come true.

But the old RV he bought on a whim
Meant much more to Wendy and him.
He'll probably replace that ol' Jaguar
With a new RV...with a built in bar.

Nichelle, of course, will have her day,
For she is blessed in every way.
Acting, singing, personality plus...
We just feel lucky she's part of us.

She's a beautiful lady and very dear,
Even with that thing stuck in her ear!
Just remember we love you, Nichelle,
And you will always ring our bell.

George still has that crazy laugh
That cost him his job on the Mayor's staff.
But he doesn't care, he has more time to run,
Go to conventions and have lots of fun.

We don't have to worry about his fate...
He's got it made in real-estate.
I'm just glad he's still around,
I'd miss his laugh with its crazy sound.

What about Kelley...now what's with his life?
Well, he's still in the valley...with the very same wife!
Nothing seems to bother him,
Not even that line: "He's dead, Jim."

Bill may direct Star Trek V...
That is, of course, if we're all still alive.
He seems to think we need a new cast,
One that's young and one that will last.

He doesn't think we can jump or run,
Ride a horse...or handle a gun.
He loves adventure, don't you know?
So guess the plot of his next show.

Bill knows I'm kidding...I admire him very much,
He gives Star Trek a very special touch.
He's made Captain Kirk an international name,
He's one of the reasons for Star Trek's fame.

Leonard will have a whole new career
Beginning with this, our 20th year.
For he's a wonderful director...and actor, too,
As Star Trek IV will prove to you.

Don't forget my devoted nurse...
Now she's a doctor...for better or worse.
I hate to think she's there as a threat,
But her husband's the Big Bird, don't forget!

She knows, of course, I say this in jest,
I really think she's one of the best.
It's important I say that, don't you see?
If I know what's good for me.

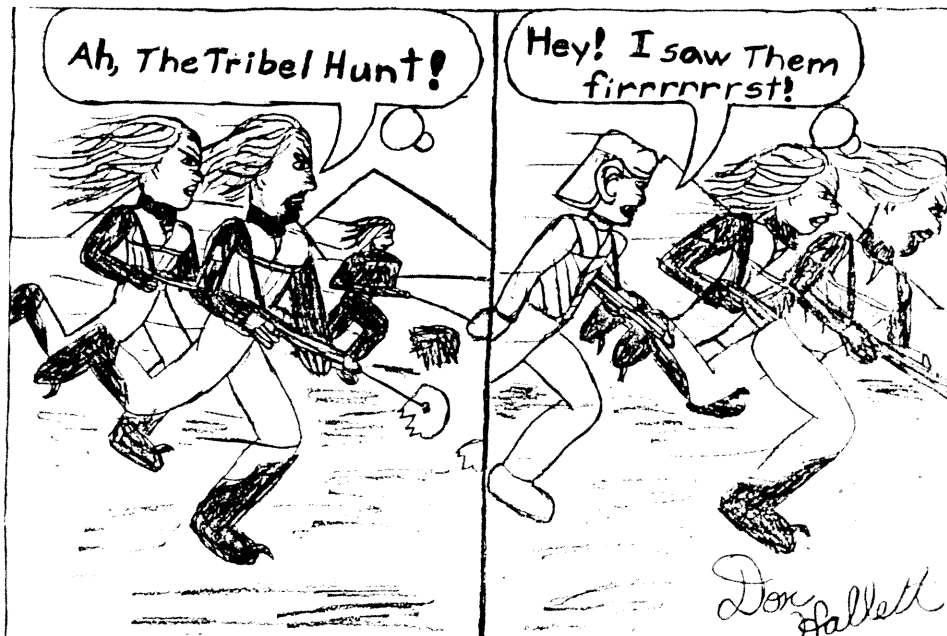
What can I say about my old friend Gene?
The man responsible for the Star Trek scene.
Roddenberry's done what few men do,
He's created history for me and you.

He's fought through the years to keep Star Trek alive
And with help from the fans, watched it survive.
A standing ovation is in order for him...
For he wrote my line: "He's dead, Jim!"

You the fans, are the reason we're here
To celebrate this, our 20th year.
"Star Trek Lives!"...it will not die.
You are the "someone" who made it fly!

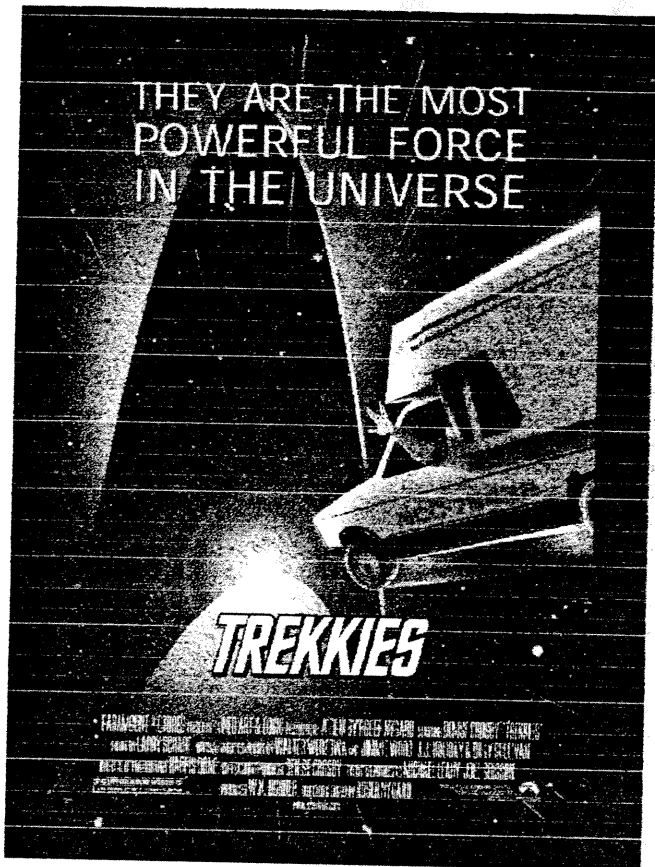
**"Once, just once, I'd like to
land some place and say,
'Behold, I am the Archangel
Gabriel.' said McCoy.
To which Spock said, "I fall
to see the humor in the sit-
uation, Doctor."**

**"Naturally. You could hardly
claim to be an angel with
those pointed ears, Mister
Spock. But say you landed
someplace with a pitchfork..."
From "Bread and Circuses"**



STAR TREK Multi-media Reviews

by Darren Edson



comical and fun, some to the point of being ludicrous. But as exaggerated as the film got (and many scenes were greeted from the audience with "Oh my god" or "I can't believe these guys") it was still reverent and accurate, never 'making fun' of fans or their many vagaries.

Some moments were even poignant and even a little sad (the film's dedication to Darryl Frazetti's cat 'Bones') giving this movie a touch of reality that belies other critics' labeling of "kooks on parade". Maybe some of the fans portrayed take their obsession a little too far in their desperate need to belong to something bigger; but how many people do we see everyday with non-Trek obsessions of their own...like fashion, four wheeling, sports cars, or...worse...guns! At least being a 'trekkie' doesn't hurt anyone. And in some cases, like Kate Mulgrew says in the film, following the precepts of Star Trek actually can give a feeling of hope and community that helps most people. The fans who make the journey along with the characters of the show (preferring to be labeled 'trekker') spread Gene's message of humanity's growth and potential to those around them. We as trekkers/trekkies are a community!

Watch the movie and enjoy. You will laugh and be amazed, you will not feel alone or weird. You may even recognize a friend or two; I saw several. You will probably see a few you would like to call friends...and fellow trekkies.

Trolley Corners Cinema had a sneak preview of Denise Crosby's "Trekkies" May 12 for a mild audience of less than a 100 (as most who should have been there were standing in line for another s.f. film just to get tickets). Not having the expected 'packed house' made for a much more intimate viewing experience of this delightful documentary on Trek-life.

Haphazardly spliced vignettes illustrated many types of trekkies; from the casual conventioner to the avid fanatic. Among the many interviews and slices of life the film portrayed the story of people who have latched onto Gene's vision and turned it into religion. Over the years, the little but ambitious television show of Star Trek reached hearts of people all over the world and became their life.

The few stories portrayed were only the tip of the iceberg, as we on the 'inside' know. Many of the interviews were



William Shatner (along with ghost writer Chris Kreski) has cranked out another memoir style book, this one right in line with the movie "Trekkies".

He spent a couple of years skulking around conventions in disguise (a rubber monster mask) interviewing convention goers and various notables around the country.

Referring back to his now infamous Saturday Night Live skit, the book's title is misleading. Rather than make fun of the trekkie lifestyle, Shatner is quite reverent and even in awe of the following Star Trek has. His own convention appearances led him to this search of what it means to be a fan of the show. After "Generations" ended the career of Captain Kirk, he felt empty and lost; the conventions giving him back the feeling of 'belonging' the show had always given him (and us). To quote, "A convention ovation is unmatched... a loud, long, percussive "I love you." You can never get used to it... a message that genuinely overwhelms me, every single time it hits."

Just as in the movie "Trekkies", there are slices of life of various fans and costars, interspersed with Shatner's own definitions of trek-life and answers to most asked convention questions to him. A highly recommended read, more fun than the two "Memories" bios. Get "Get a Life"!



Shatner's 2nd contribution to draining our wallets in May was the 5th novel in his Captain Kirk series. "Dark Victory" is the sequel to "Spectre". It continues the story of the 'mirror universe' counterparts of the Next Gen. characters, and the return of Kirk's own mirror nemesis.

Fans of DS9 will recognize the Mirror Universe of the Klingon and Cardassian alliance where humans and Vulcans are slaves and Earth is a sterile and blasted landscape. Kirk's counterpart is credited as responsible for the Mirror Universe being the way it is, and is bent on total domination of not only that universe but of the one we know and love. His schemes are intertwined in manipulation and revenge of the more familiar Kirk.

Full of references to past episodes and technology every true fan will recognize (no doubt contributions of the novel's actual writers, Judith and Garfield Reeves-Stevens), coupled with Kirk and Teilani's impending parenthood and marriage, makes this an exciting addition to the series. To top it off, Spock, McCoy, and Scotty join the crew of the Enterprise-E to satisfy fans of both series. A must have for all Captain Kirk fans.



For the computer geek and game player out there, a new cdrom game hit the shelves May 25. Based on MicroProse "Civilization", BotF is a turn-based strategy game that makes Monopoly look like stone knives and bear skins. This is micro-management to its severest.

I figured a strategy game was a nice refreshing change from all the shootemups like "Starfleet Academy" or the Klingon version of Doom, so I rushed out and bought a copy.

Be prepared to be blown over by the multitude of windows and menus to get you thoroughly lost. Do not despair, because being turn-based means you get as long as you want to decide what to do before your opponent gets to go. Believe me, you'll need it.

The coolest part of the game besides the graphics is the tactical combat screen that resolves any battles your fleets get into. Rather than letting you fly the ships themselves, the computer gives you a list of commands you send to each ship or group just as if you were a fleet admiral. You then issue the order and sit back and watch the results in full 3-D glory. A neat feature is that you can slowmo or frame by frame the whole combat sequence from any angle!

My first foray with the Federation was rough, even with the game set on simple mode. The Romulan Empire kicked my rear all the way to the Gamma quadrant. I recommend playing the first game with your civilization level set at Advanced and the opponent empires (there are 4) set to Beginning or Early. I also highly recommend buying the companion guide/cheat book, unless you're one of those diehard gamers that play a game every living second until total mastery. For those type, I'm not sure I recommend even trying BotF as it isn't very exciting, rather it makes you think...hard! This game is more for chess players and of course, every Trek collector.

JULY

1 Jenny Hansen
1 Mary Lou Page
21 Mark Mahoney
23 Annette Wentz
29 Rachel Walker
30 Jeremy Rouviere

BIRTHDAYS
AUGUST

1 Laura Owen
6 Connie Hallett
13 Carol Mahone
21 Cindy Henline
24 Don Hallett
31 Dave Powell

SEPTEMBER

8 Brandon Hoffeltz
26 Richard Henline

"I signed aboard this ship to practice medicine, not to have my atoms scattered back and forth across space by this gadget." "Space Seed"



"Well . . . what do you know? I finally got the last word." McCoy to Amamda in "Journey to Bable"



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