



USF PADD

A Publication of United Space Federation....



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Happy New Year to all of our readers! I hope this year is starting off well for you. To help further your enjoyment of this new year of 1999, my staff has brought you another edition of the USF PADD cyber-magazine. In this issue you'll want to read the Wanted: Dead Or Alive column and The Armoury column, both written by USFWinger. We also have a lot of USF gossip, most of it about Fleet Captain Killian Santiago. We have two book reviews as well as a section of reviews on the latest Star Trek movie, Insurrection. We also have a few surprises for you. Read on to find them!

USFShodan
Chief Editor USF PADD

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USF HOST UPDATES!

Written by USFShodan

We are sorry to announce the retirement of Captain Jay Winger, former CO of the Lothlorien. However, if you read further to find the "Wanted: Dead Or Alive" column in this issue, you'll find out where Captain Winger went. We also regret to inform you of the retirement of Fleet Captain Julie Hayes (for the second time).

We've had many promotions in these past two months.
Captain Makor Jaren is now the CO of the USS Agamemnon.
Quint Kivo was promoted to captain and is now the CO of the Lothlorien.
Commander Anne Wolfe is the new XO for the USS Lothlorien.
Commander Kate T'Lara is the new XO for the USS Aldrin.
Commander Teena of the house of Chalok is the new XO for the USS Hermes.
Captain Jason Storm is the new CO of the DarkPath.
Captain Kharn, Son of Kurn, is now CO of the Marquesas.
Katerina Janar has been promoted to the rank of captain, but she will remain XO of Potemkin.

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Star Trek Trivia

WINNERS!!!!

FIRST PLACE:

We have TWO first place winners! Lieutenant Commander Frank and Jali The Green Non-Giant both had all 12 correct answers. Congratulations, you two! You both win a free, one year subscription to the USF PADD cyber-magazine. Ed. Note: Subscription is free whether you win trivia or not. ;-)

SECOND PLACE:

We have a four-way tie for second place, with Major Ellen Green, First Lieutenant Brooks, Lieutenant Lana Troi, and Lieutenant Junior Grade Homar D'Oh all scoring ten points each. Congratulations to you four - your ships will be proud of you!

THIRD PLACE:

We have a two-way tie for third place with Lieutenant Junior Grade Suavek and Lieutenant Sidney both gathering nine points. Congrats, Suavek and Sid! You two did great!

FOURTH PLACE:

We also have a tie for fourth place! Our winners are Lieutenant Commander Ray and Lieutenant Trex with eight points apiece. Congratulations, Ray and Trex! Great job!

Are you up to the challenge of competing with these trivia experts? Sure you are! So here are some more Star Trek and USF trivia questions for you to answer. I heard that last month's trivia was way too easy, so this month's questions will be a little bit harder. Special thanks for these questions go to Commodore Ahrele Johannson and Captain Quint Kivo. Please send your answers/guesses/cute remarks to USFShodan@aol.com by January 20th. The top winners will

be mentioned in the February issue!

Star Trek: The Original Series

- (1) Can you recall the exact premiere date?
- (2) What connection did Lucille Ball have with Star Trek?

Star Trek: Voyager

- (1) Who played Chakotay's father, Kolopak?
- (2) What main crew member was demoted to Ensign?

Star Trek: The Next Generation

- (1) What did Deanna Troi call Will Riker in the TNG pilot?
- (2) Who was the last remaining senior officer of the Enterprise-C?

Star Trek: Deep Space 9

- (1) How many genetically altered people were assigned to Dr. Bashir?
- (2) Why did Morn lose all of his hair?

Star Trek Movies

- (1) What was the disgusting spot Worf had on his nose in ST:Insurrection?
- (2) What did the Klingons do to Kirk after capturing him in ST:V?

USF

- (1) Which USF host is known as The Brownie Queen?
- (2) Which USF host characters are twins?

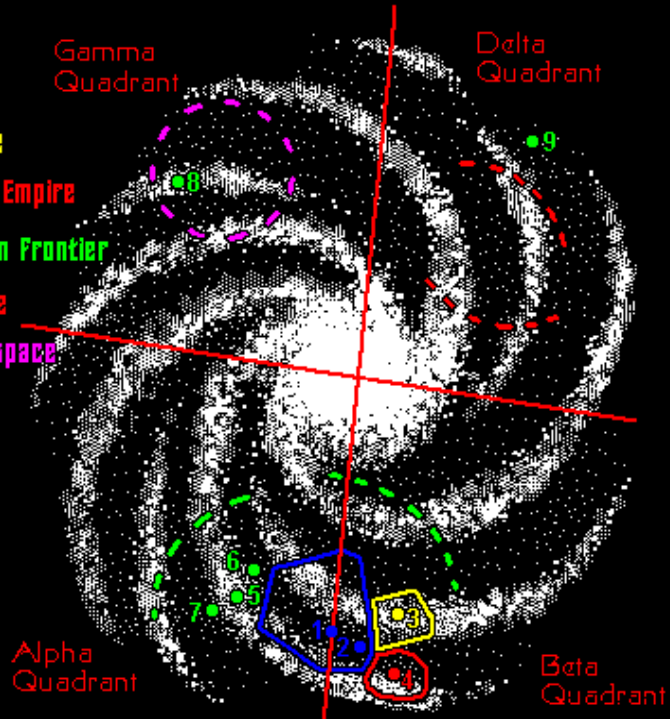
Remember to send your answers to USFShodan@aol.com.



Map of the Milky Way Galaxy

THE STAR TREK GALAXY

- Boundary of the Federation
- Boundary of the Klingon Empire
- Boundary of the Romulan Star Empire
- - - Farthest reaches of Federation Frontier
- - - Boundary of known Borg space
- - - Boundary of known Dominion space



PLANETS

Federation Planets

1. Earth
2. Vulcan

Klingon Planets

3. Qo'noS (Kronos)

Romulan Planets

4. Romulus & Remus

Other Planets

5. Bajor
6. Ferenginar
7. Cardassia
8. Idran System (Wormhole Endpoint)
9. Ocampa Homeworld (Voyager Starting Point)

Picture by JLtDougZax

This is the current Milky Way Galaxy. This map shows all major known political boundaries, plus all major planets. The positions of these have been determined using a variety of sources. Note that the position of the boundaries and the planets are subject to change as the galaxy rotates around its central axis.

The green dashed line indicates the farthest Starfleet ships have explored, excluding those who have reached the Gamma Quadrant using the Bajoran Wormhole™, and the space explored in the Delta Quadrant by U.S.S. Voyager.

It is noted that Bajor is listed under "Other Planets". Contrary to popular belief, Bajor is not yet a member of the Federation, even though there is a Starfleet/Bajoran space station in the system. The entrance of Bajor in the Federation is still being debated.

Comments, questions, hate mail? E-mail Lt. Doug Zax (JLtDougZax@aol.com).

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KATE MULGREW's Penne with Vodka and Spicy Tomato Cream Sauce (serves 4)

1/4 cup extra virgin olive oil
4 cloves minced garlic
1/2 tsp. crushed red pepper flakes
1 28 oz. can crushed tomatoes
3/4 tsp. fine sea salt
1 lb. penne
2 tbsp. vodka
1/2 cup heavy cream
1/4 cup chopped fresh flatleaf parsley
2 Italian sausages (optional)

In a large skillet, heat oil over moderate heat. If using sausage, remove casing and add meat to pan. Cook, breaking up the meat, until brown. Add garlic and red-pepper flakes and cook, stirring until garlic is golden. Add tomatoes and salt and bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer 15 minutes.

Meanwhile, in a large pot of boiling salted water, cook penne until just done. Drain. Return pasta to the hot pot.

Add vodka and cream to sauce and bring to a boil. Stir sauce into pasta and cook over low heat for 1 minute. Stir in parsley and serve.



Another News Burst from Laria Moonmoth

Written by: USFKillian

"Greetings, everyone, from Saturn's Ring, and Laria Moonmoth. I know that I haven't had a report in a few weeks, but that is only because I had to dig deep this time to uncover a scandal that is rocking the entire USF from the newest of recruits to the longest of veterans. What is this scandal, you ask? It's the current rash of bachelor and bachelorette parties that lead to weddings, and the dancers that come to these most scandalous of events. It's shocking."

"Why, just last month, Captain Gorkon was at such a party, thrown for one of his crew who had *already* been married, but felt he needed the party anyway. The female dancers were reportedly incognito, but we all know how masks can slip. But don't think that Gorkon was alone in his enjoyment of these dancers and their attentions. In fact, it has been brought to the attention of this reporter that Fleet Captain Rigel was danced with almost to the point of exclusivity by one dancer, who left just moments after he did."

"Again, this reporter is scandalized by word coming back to her from many sources that the private parties that result from these 'Dancers' are also highly suspect. Rumors also have it that a group of male dancers is being formed and led by a masked man known only as Zorro. Ladies, I must warn you, I must implore you, to be on the look out for this man, he is very dangerous to the moral fiber of our being."

"Not only do we have to contend with all these pre-nuptial parties, but we have also been flooded with recent weddings. One of the most talked about, is the elopement of Ariell and her beau, Jack. At the wedding reception, which as this reporter understands, took place after the elopement, Sierra and her beau, Alex, asked to be wedded. So Ariell performed the ceremony at her own reception. Then there was a mishap with a ring and then one with a premature labor, that was, thankfully, only a false alarm."

"All I can say to this is ... when will Fleet Captain Killian Santiago take the plunge, and

will she be engaging in such horrific activities. Also, I would like to know when Fleet Captain Lee Grant is going to have her baby. So many issues, so little time. One last note, Commander Pe'er Ar'nax and Lt. Commander Amanda Bugg are the proud parents of a baby boy, who is still without a name. All this family bliss ... I am SO glad I am single."

"Live from Saturn's Ring, Sector 39, this is Laria Moonmoth, reporting the news as I see it. Until next time, keep the scandals rolling."

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Wanted: Dead or Alive

By: Capt. Jay Winger (USF Winger)

This is Captain Jay Winger, formerly of the *Lothlorien*, speaking. The matter of organized crime in the Alpha and Beta Quadrants (especially with regards to the **Manor Complex** on Psi Cassiopea Two) is so far out of hand that the Starfleet Security Advisor, Commodore Carlton Brisk, in coordination with his superior, Starfleet Chief of Security Admiral Meira Williams, have set up **Starfleet Special Security**, or SpecSec.

SpecSec, commonly called 'Spectre' by those within it, has one simple mission: combat and shut down all organized crime syndicates within the Federation's reach. Adm. Williams recognized the growing problem at last, but at the price of her daughter, Lt. Ashbe Williams, also formerly of the *Lothlorien*.

I myself am Spectre's top field agent, having had to step down from my duties on the *Lothlorien* to take command of SpecSec's best ship, the *USS Francis Marion*. Since our founding just a few months ago, Spectre has already shut down a smuggling operation run out of Psi Cassiopea Two, broken up several parts of the Locke Ring, a racketeering group, and thwarted several Manor Complex terrorist attempts. The Orion Syndicate, the chief organized crime ring in existence, is also under close watch. Many of our attempts to stop it have met with heavy resistance.

You, my fellow USFers, may rest assured that Starfleet Special Security will bring justice to those who continually escape it. Thank you.

In recent months, Commodore Brisk has been receiving top secret communiques from an informant on Psi Cassiopea Two, the non-extradition planet which is home to many small-time organized crime groups and the infamous Manor Complex. The informant, who calls himself 'Emmanuel Goldstein', has supplied Starfleet with information which has led to the arrest of Feen Cogel, a smuggling kingpin, Jaskens Riene, the Manor Complex weapons engineer, and Lorenzo Gabbiani, the second-in-command of the Locke Ring.

Herewith, for your information, is a quick listing of the big names on Psi Cassiopea Two:
Planetary Governor: Lloyd Tharkis. He is known to be taking massive bribes from the crime kingpins to cover up their operations.

The Manor Complex: Run by the elusive Eric Cantwell. The Complex has been responsible for the deaths of Commodore Forrest Redman (Starfleet Security Advisor), Lt. Ashbe Williams (Starfleet Security), and *Wekk* Traise Jarmin of Theta Triambuli III.

The Locke Ring: Run by Don Locke. The Locke Ring runs massive racketeering operations both in the Alpha Quadrant and in the Beta Quadrant.

Zorral Zwellik: A big-time corrupt entrepreneur. Zwellik, who resembles the sometimes

fictionalized 'Grays' from late 20th century Earth, is known to purchase small businesses, milk them dry through both legitimate and illegitimate means, then leave the original owners to be arrested.

Feen Cogel: A smuggling kingpin. Somewhat inept in his practices, his smuggling ring was broken up upon Cogel's capture by Starfleet Special Security.

Emmanuel Goldstein: A mysterious informant whose real name is not known. He has extensive knowledge of the crime organizations on Psi Cass Two, and has been selling the secrets to Starfleet. It is suspected that Goldstein is a high-ranking member of the Psi Cassiopean government.

This concludes this informative column. If you have any information that could be of use to Starfleet Special Security, or would like to tack a Wanted Poster up, email USFWinger@aol.com



Paramount Press Release, Tim Russ

Submitted by: FCptSierra

Tim Russ' debut music CD now available!

Fans may know how much blues, rock and jazz mean to Tim Russ ("Tuvok," Star Trek: Voyager), as the versatile performer regularly plays guitar and sings at Los Angeles-area venues, his brother, Mike, playing drums in the band as well.

But there's a softer side to Russ' music, and now his fans don't even have to be in Southern California to share it.

STAR TREK: CONTINUUM visitors are among the first to be able to order Russ' four-song CD of acoustic and ballads, entitled Only a Dream in Rio.

The CD is \$8, with \$2 added for shipping and handling to U.S. addresses and \$4 to those in Canada. Sorry, orders from other countries cannot be accepted at this time.

Checks, made payable to "Insiders," or money orders can be sent to:
Insiders CD, PO Box 8248, Long Beach, CA 90808.
Please allow three weeks for delivery.



Book Reviews

Reviews Written By Junior Lt. Doug Zax (JLtDougZax@aol.com)

This month I'll be reviewing not one, but two books: Imzadi, and it's sequel, Triangle: Imzadi II, both by Peter David.

Imzadi

By Peter David

This book is one of the BEST books I have ever read. That would explain the fact that this book is a New York Times bestseller.

The book is a story of love, commitment, suspense, and murder, all wrapped up in a huge

temporal twist. The story starts off with a Riker from the future. In this future, Deanna Troi is dead, having died mysteriously in the present during peace talks with the Sindareen. The first half of the book is flashbacks of the future Riker's past. He recalls the events leading up to Deanna's death, and the first time he and Deanna met on Betazed. He finally gets the idea to use the Guardian of Forever™ to go back in time and save his beloved Imzadi.

The book is wonderful, and if Christmas was still in the future, I would suggest that you buy the book for a fellow Trekker.

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Triangle: Imzadi II

By Peter David

This book, the sequel to Imzadi, is set in the time in between Star Trek: Generations and Worf's assignment to DS9. The title of the book, Triangle, refers to the love triangle between Worf, Deanna, and Riker.

The book is about Deanna being kidnapped by Romulans. The book has some very interesting twists, including Sela and Tom Riker "getting jiggy with it"™, Worf and Riker fighting over Deanna, Worf slaughtering a hundred Romulans with only a knife, Lwaxana Troi getting beat up by Worf, Gowron getting paranoid about the Federation and Romulan Empire ganging up against the Klingon Empire, and Sela plotting the murder of Gowron and the downfall of the Klingon Empire. Interested yet? Well, if you aren't, here's a humorous scene from the book:

"Why are you still here?"

Riker was sitting in the captain's ready room™, facing Picard. "You turned down a promotion. Why?"

"She's not the Enterprise."

"So what? So bloody what?" Picard got up from behind the desk and skipped around it to Riker...and then smacked him upside the head. "It's not about the Enterprise."

"Yes, it is."

"No, it's not."

"Yes, it is."

"Isn't."

"Is."

"Isn't Isn't Isn't."

"Captain, we're not getting anywhere like this!"

"Yes, we are."

"No, we're n-" Riker stopped, rubbing the bridge of his nose and wondering just what in the hell was going on.

Picard clonked him in the side of the head again. "Will you stop that!" Riker shouted.

"Business and pleasure, Will. Doesn't mix. Never did. Never has, never will...Will."

Picard suddenly went behind his desk, picked up an apple, and tossed it at Riker. It ricocheted off his temple. "What did you do that for?" he demanded.

"Isaac Newton. He understood things when an apple fell on him. I thought you might, too."

"Newton?"

"Yes," said Data. Riker wasn't sure when Data had entered the room, or why he was wearing a mortarboard on his head. "Framer of theories of gravity, physics, and he also made a damned good fig cookie."

Riker had the distinct feeling that a headache was going to be forthcoming.

"Newtonian physics, Commander," continued Data while Picard played with a yo-yo.

"Your career was in motion. It has been acted upon by an outside force."

"Oh really? What would that be?"

Deanna walked in. She was naked. Riker noticed in a distant manner that he was as well.

"What...what do I do?"

Picard stabbed a finger at Deanna with confidence and said, "Engage." :->

Ha, ha! I can see it now, a new TV series: "Starfleet Men Behaving Badly."

Comments, questions, hate mail? E-mail Lt. Doug Zax (JLtDougZax@aol.com).



An Interview with Captain Janeway

by First Lt. Back and FCptn. Sierra

I walked into the bar that I was to meet our subject in -- the Bar At The End of the Universe -- with more than a little hesitation. The bar was seedy and dark, not the sort of place you'd expect to meet a Starfleet Captain. As I entered and my eyes adjusted to the light, or lack thereof, I finally saw a woman in a Starfleet uniform with long brown hair. I still could not believe this was the sort of place we should meet, but it had been at her request. She had described the environment as "relaxing and down to earth". It was the famous Captain Katherine Janeway, and I would honor her choice of meeting places. I would also be getting a tetanus shot after the interview.

As I approached, I noticed her supporting her chin with the palm of her hand as her elbow rested on the table. She looked as though she had been here a while.

"Captain Janeway?" I asked, knowing this had to be her.

The Captain leaned back in the corner booth as she lifted her glass. There were three or four glasses sitting on the table, empty. The busboy had not noticed this little table. By the smell, I could tell it was the real stuff, not synthenol or replicated. Where had she found this hideaway? She looked up with a little smile on her lips and a slight glaze to her eyes.

"I might be... who're you?" she asked. She watched for a second, looking me over, perhaps sizing me up. A smile slid across her face. "Nevermind, nevermind... here, pull up a chair." She patted the table, motioning to the chair across from her.

"Captain Janeway, I am Christiaan Back from the Starfleet PADD, here for our interview."

"Oh! Yes! Mr. Back." She looked at her chrono device. "A little late, aren't we? Or was I early?"

I wasn't sure if she was testing me. A great Captain seems to be able to understand everything about a person so quickly. I sat down in the offered seat and smiled. "Thank you, Captain. Actually, I'm early. I hope I'm not too early?" I asked, thinking I could break the ice.

She simply shook her head. "No such thing. What's your poison, Mr. Back?" She waved at an irritated looking waiter who rolled his eyes. I could already tell this was not his favorite customer.

He strolled over slowly. "Another, ma'am?" His tone seemed to reflect his irritation. I could not understand why. I shrugged my shoulders when the Captain pointed at me, and simply asked for a beer.

"No... no, get my friend here a beer, please," she said. The waiter walked away grumbling.

Janeway looked back at me and smiled warmly. "So... yes! What can I do for you?"

"I hope I'm not intruding on your time, Captain... but I would like to do a little interview with you," I asked with the greatest respect I could muster. She was a legend already despite the assumed fate of her ship.

"Not at all... please sit... oh, you have." She leaned back and wiped her forehead with the back of her wrist. I was beginning to see that she was not one hundred percent sober. "So, what would you like to know?"

"Well, Captain, I would like to know a little about your experience in command. Especially with your ship, the Voyager." The waiter came by and dropped off my beer without a word. He scurried off like a rodent seeking shelter. I began to wonder if Janeway was known here a little too well.

"My time in command..." She seemed to mull this over as she sipped her drink. "My first *really* major assignment, and I get my ship lost in the Delta quadrant. The Delta quadrant, mind you... couldn't get it lost in the backyard, oh no! So, ever since that time, we've been trying

to find our way back! And it's a big galaxy out there, Mr. Back, and we're all alone, fighting for every moment of survival." The tone in her voice told me that she was significantly less than thrilled about some aspects of her experience.

"Sounds like an interesting situation, Captain." I responded, trying to show as much tact as possible. She smiled and finished the rest of her glass. I noticed that mine was barely touched. "So, what is it like trying to get all of these people home? They all must look at you as their savior."

"Savior?" she chuckled as the word came out. "I don't like that thought... nooooo, I'm no savior. I made a mistake... an error, and I'm paying for it." She leaned closer to me and her voice dropped to a whisper. "You don't know what it takes out there. The things we must do to survive, the alliances we must form." She leaned back again without taking her eyes off of me. Her composure radiated business now. "Did you know I have a Borg on board? And this hyperactive little cook who looks like this big Easter egg with a mohawk, gone berserk."

I was shocked by the statement. I had never heard of a Borg that survived captivity. "You have a Borg? A prisoner?" I asked in astonishment.

She shook her head and continued on. "No, not a prisoner, a member of my crew."

My chin was on the floor now.

"She's incredibly gorgeous and stacked like--" Janeway made a motion to the front of her chest that I had never seen done by the brass before. "If all Borg looked like her, they wouldn't have to assimilate anybody. The whole male half of the galaxy would give up. And some of the females, too."

I was amazed by the statement. The description brought up another question asked with nothing less, or very little less, than professional candor. "Ahh... is she around for comment?"

Janeway chuckled softly and waved the waiter over for another drink. "No, I'm sorry. Seven's not here right now. Besides, she's about as tactful as a slap in the face."

"That's really... truly... too bad." I said with some measure of disappointment. She continued on without noticing my comment.

"I have this perpetual Ensign -- I'm never promoting him, you understand? I like him young, cute, and innocent! and Seven came onto him.... and he said no! I mean we've been stranded in EBF... I mean, the middle of nowhere, for five years! And he said no! Kim's an idiot." She shook her head and took another sip of her drink.

"I assume he's in counseling now... under heavy restraint."

"No, but a little bondage might do him wonders." A thoughtful look came across her face that I'm sure the young Mr. Kim would not have wanted to see.

"Captain, I have another question for you."

"Yes?" she responded, lifting her eyebrows.

"Captain, how does it feel for a Starfleet Captain to accept these... compromises?"

She took another sip of her drink and sighed. "Sometimes, Mr. Back, you just need to do whatever it takes to survive. I can't say I'm hip-hip-hooray happy over every single choice we've made out there, but I do whatever... WHATEVER it takes, to keep my crew happy."

"To keep the crew happy? Please explain. To me that sounds like it includes picking up hot Borgs."

She smiled and looked up from her drink before responding. "Hey, I think we should have picked up a hot male Borg. He would probably have more personality than my Chief Security Officer and my XO put together!" She laughed to herself. "But hey," she shrugged and sipped more of her drink, "What can you do? When life hands you lemons, you put 'em in your bra.. couldn't hurt, might help!"

I shook off the image of the Captain padding her bra with fruit, and continued on. "So, Captain, how do you plan to get these people home? They are all counting on you, are they not?"

She looked glum all of a sudden. "Yes they are," she responded and went back to her drink.

"So what do you plan to do?" I asked, wondering if perhaps I had hit a nerve.

She looked up and actually cracked a smile. "Well... every time it seems like things can't get any darker... when we're ready to think, you know, hmmm... maybe the Delta quadrant isn't soooo bad... along comes some little thing to propel us a little closer to home. Take, for example, when Seven, our Borg, came aboard. We used to have this little elf down in Sickbay, and she sacrificed herself to get us ten years closer to home. Now don't get me wrong, that

sweet little Ocampa did a noble deed. But she was annoying. I consider it a fair tradeoff."

My first thought was that an Ocampa sounded like a little Muppet, and I understood, but her statement still left me shocked. Finally I gained some composure and continued. "A fair tradeoff?" I asked, trying to sound concerned. "So the death of a crewmember was a--" I couldn't keep up my facade. "Well, come on now! She couldn't have been more annoying than Will Riker!" I let this slip beside my better judgment. But come on... who in Starfleet didn't want to see him dead?

The Captain just chuckled, and drained another glass. The waiter was back with another promptly, almost like an obedient puppy. "Did I say die? I'm sorry... she evolved onto a higher plane. The little new-age..." She abruptly changed subjects. "Sooooo anyway... did you have any problems finding this little hideaway at the end of the galaxy?"

I ignored her question for just a second. I was interviewing, and afraid that she might be able to get me even more off track than thoughts of the buxom Seven. "Now, as I understand it, Kes was dating the multi-colored muppet chef. How did he take it?"

"How did he take it?" she asked, almost laughing. "Well. Let me say... Neelix is a VERY sensitive little Talaxian."

"So he freaked out?" I asked.

"Actually, he was amazingly sympathetic. He whipped up about three hundred batches of leola-root pancakes." She grimaced at the mention of this dish. "You haven't known disgusting 'til you've eaten leola root. But did you know it's the most concentrated source of vitamins and minerals in the quadrant?" She chuckled. "Anyway, after this big, huge, cooking fest, like some grandmother after a funeral, he seemed okay with it."

The psycho-analytical side of me kicked in at this point. "Ahh... oral fixation. Understandable. So what are your plans for the crew now?"

"Well... would that be on an individual basis, or a group basis?" A case of the hiccups hit her at this point and she laughed at them. "Oh, excuse me! Obviously, I'd like to get them all home. Being out there exploring is all very well and good, but I miss my dog, quite frankly. That and I haven't seen an episode of Seinfeld in almost five years!"

I wasn't sure if she seemed sadder about the dog or missing Seinfeld.

"So ... how is your crew taking the trip?"

"Ohhh... they have their whining, bickering moments. But you know, we have gained soooo much knowledge. Interacted with so many fascinating people. Like the Brillo-heads... err, Kazon.... and how can they not love the fact that we are gathering so much valuable knowledge for Starfleet?" She took another drink, draining her glass.

"Valuable knowledge? I didn't think we'd be able to reach these areas for a few hundred years. That's helpful knowledge?"

She smiled and almost looked as if the comment was beneath her. "Certainly. We may not be there now... but we will be. We'll find a way there.... because we, of Voyager, will find a way home first. We have gained valuable knowledge about the Borg, for example, and species 90210... or 8472... whatever."

"Species 12345? What is that?" I asked, not really sure if I wanted the answer.

"They are a species that live in fluidic space. So far they are the only species we've found who can defeat the Borg. And yet... we found a way to defeat species 8472!" She pumped her fist back in a 'yes!' gesture. "Starfleet, always the victors!" She let out a little cough and chuckled. "I'm sorry, I got carried away there for a moment..."

"Fluidic space?" I asked. "They live in liquid? I have met a few people like that in my time. So what are your plans for the future, Captain?"

"Fluidic space, yes -- a parallel universe, like subspace, that we didn't even know existed! Imagine the possibilities!" The possibilities were obviously thrilling to her. "My plans... well, I want to get my crew home, of course." she smiled sweetly at me but her face showed the laziness of a person too familiar with the bottle for that night. "I want to drill some manners into Seven. Teach Neelix how to dress. Get Harry to loosen up and get lai... ummm... relaxed. See Paris and B'Ellana settle down and have some cute little half-Klingons. Get the pole out of the Doctor's butt." She drained another drink. At this point I barely saw the waiter replacing her drinks. "See Tuvok crack a smile, just once in his lifetime.... and ohh... give Chakotay the up-close-and-personal tour of my ready room!" She winked at me after the last comment, leaving me a little more than shocked.

At this point I thought it was best to end the interview. The Captain was swaying a little

in her seat, and I was ready to leave this little seedy, nasty hole. "Ahh... that sounds great. I thank you for your time, Captain." I saw her smile and hand another empty glass to the waiter. "Are you going to be able to make it home okay?"

The smile never left her face. She swayed a little behind the booth and spoke again. "You're welcome, Mr. Back... if you walk me back to my ship, maybe I could interest you in that tour, too?"

"Ahhh... this is Back reporting for the PADD. Thank you, and goodnight!"

END FILE

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USFPADD

USFPADD

Integrity Gossip

Contributed by several Integrity crew members

Quotes overheard before an Integrity sim one day:

"Well... I know for a fact that Commander Trek has had some romantic encounters with Fluffy, the vole. <g>"

"I know that Captain Gorkon has been flirting with some more Female captains. Flirting is his first, middle and last name. Capt. Flirt flirt Flirt-Gorkon."

"He flirts with captains, fleet captains, and commodores."

"It's old news. He's a ladies man. The ladies man."

"We just call him Gorkon, cause if we called for "Flirt", many people on this crew would turn to answer."

Captain Gorkon's crew even gave him an award. "It's called: The Women's Choice Award (for being the biggest flirt in the USF)."

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USFPADD

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Stealth Gossip

A Christmas card sent by the hosts of the USS Stealth was signed:

G G & G Fleet Captain Rigel

&

Gorgeous Commander Nicole Thr'evor

After much contemplation, this editor asked what does G G & G stand for? I was given this answer: The Great, Gorgeous & Glorious Fleet Captain Rigel!

It could also stand for great, gorgeous and (gullible? gussied-up? gangly?) gentlemanly Rigel (according to another USF host).

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USFPADD

USFPADD

All's quiet on the western front

Written by: USF Quatto

Quatto walked around the {USF host insane} asylum frightened by the total silence surrounding him. His mind raced with terrorizing images of the diabolical experiments or torturous "sessions" that his fellow inmates must be experiencing right now amidst all this quiet. Forced Barney time, Teletubby marathons or endless viewings of Mary Poppins is what HE had grown to know as "Treatment". He could only shudder at the skin crawling ideas of what his comrades must be experiencing. He was curious to find out what was going on but..... It was time for his medication so..... what the heck.

AQ (the Barry White of the USF)



A Christmas Surprise for Nigala

*Personal Log: 9812.01
First Lieutenant Wil Shade*

Snickering to himself, Wil was preparing to board his shuttle for the trip back to Storrs III. But, he wanted to wait just a few moments longer. The "project", as he liked to call it, was ready to run. And, so was he, the moment it started. He and Crystal had worked hard to put everything in place for it to happen; but, Wil made certain that any and all evidence pointed to him, and left Crystal out of the way of any possible repercussions. Wil glanced nervously at his chronometer and chuckled, ~This is gonna be bigger than *Zap-A-Zidda!*~ "Any moment now, . . . 5 . . . 4 . . . 3 . . . 2 . . . 1 . . . **MERCHANDISE!!!!!**"

A huge banner unfurled in the shuttle bay, and Wil knew, that hundreds more like it, were unfurling all over the station. Each banner depicted Scott Jeter and Crystal Jade, together, in various action poses. All the better to sell the *Jeter & Jade Action Figures and their accessories!* The banner in the Shuttle Bay Two showed Jeter in full dress Starfleet uniform and Jade in a very provocative wedding dress with a plunging neckline and a slit along the side of the dress which showed off nearly every inch of her shapely legs. The caption, which was scrawled in huge letters across the banner, read, "***Wedding Day Jeter & Jade!! Now, Everyone Can Experience The Romance of the Millennium!! Available Where Ever Jeter & Jade Action Figures Are Sold!!***"

Wil laughed heartily and scurried aboard the shuttle. He knew the next step was about to take place, and he wanted to hear it on the subspace frequencies. He piloted the shuttle safely out of the bay, and flew to the edge of the wormhole, and waited. A few seconds later, the first of several announcements went out over subspace, through Starfleet frequencies, and commercial bands. The same announcement was also blasting through *Nigala's* computer, to all public and private compartments. The broadcast carried Wil's voice in the style of the old Earth radio announcer he had used before.

"Merry Christmas from Shadester Enterprises! That's right! The people who brought you Zap-A-Zidda have struck again! Just in time for Christmas! We are pleased to bring you Jeter & Jade Action Figures!!!!"

"That's right kiddies!! Now, you too, can own the most famous couple in Starfleet! Jeter & Jade!! These action figures are a full 12 centimeters tall and come fully equipped!!! For almost ANY occasion!!"

"Just think!! With Wedding Day Jeter & Jade, you can make the dream wedding come true!! Lord knows Jeter hasn't yet! "

"Away Team Jeter & Jade come with phasers and tricorders!! Away Team Jeter takes command in his official Starfleet uniform. And, Away Team Jade comes ready to grab Jeter's attention, in her provocative and sexy short shorts and go-go boots!!!"

"All Jeter & Jade Action figures and their Accessories are available from any of the fine shops and stores on SPACE STATION NIGALA!!!. Hurry on down, before they are snapped up!"

"JETER & JADE ACTION FIGURES!!! IT'S ABOUT TIME THEY WERE TOGETHER!!!"



Star Trek Insurrection Reviews

With many contributors, as indicated.

Support for the Insurrection by Captain Jay Winger (USF Winger)

Cast: Patrick Stewart as the ethical Capt. Jean-Luc Picard, Jonathan Frakes as the Director (and incidentally the beardless Cmdr. William T. Riker), Brent Spiner as the ever-naïve Lt. Cmdr. Data, F. Bennet Abraham as the maniacal Ru'afo, Donna Murphy as the 300+ year old Alij, Michael Dorn as the ever-aggressive Lt. Cmdr. Worf, and lots of other people.

Plot: The idyllic technophobic Ba'ku, led by Alij, are on the verge of being evicted from their planet by an unethical Starfleet Admiral named Dougherty and the warlike Son'a, led by Ru'afo. Dougherty and Ru'afo want to harness the strange rejuvenative properties of the planet, a veritable Fountain of Youth. That's where Picard, who has arrived to stop a mutinying Data, draws the line—a forced relocation of an entire culture—and leads the titular Insurrection.

Comments: I found this a terrific Trek movie. (I'm not just saying that because I saw it on opening night.) It had humorous moments, mainly revolving around Data's continued exploration into the nuances of humanity and Worf's unwilling re-experience of Klingon puberty (hint: look at his nose), but it also had its serious moments. One of the things I continually admire about the Trek franchise is the moral and ethical dilemmas the crew finds itself in. Picard's incorruptible sense of ethics surfaces as he realizes the Starfleet/Son'a plot to forcibly relocate the Ba'ku, and he runs full tilt into the immoral principles of Dougherty. Abraham, for his part, plays a good villain as the madman Ru'afo. Ru'afo, however, is nowhere near as evil as the Borg Queen or Khan or maybe even Gul Dukat in his bad moments.

LeVar Burton apparently convinced the writers to let him take those godawful blue contacts out, because the Ba'ku planet's healing properties grow back his eyes. Watch a tear come to his eye as he sees his first real sunset. Brent Spiner again got to say some of the funniest lines in the movie ("In the event of a water landing, I can be used as a flotation device.") but Michael Dorn got some good ones too ("I am definitely feeling some aggressive tendencies, sir!!").

My rating? Two and a half stars (* *) out of four. Not great, but not too bad either. Let's hope Paramount throws Q in the next movie.

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Written by: DI1974

I saw Insurrection, and I was not overwhelmed with it. It didn't disappoint me but by the same standards, I was not super impressed. The action sequences were just slightly above par, it was enjoyable to see Dr. Crusher and Counselor Troi do something other than wring their hands in distress. I would imagine that it was fun to actually do some action scenes for them.

Captain Picard's response to the B'aku were good, his response to the lovely female leader was even better. I enjoyed seeing him let his hair down as it were.<g>
The humor was great, and it was more like the Star Trek that I remember. The attitude was more relaxed and informal. I particularly enjoyed the interaction of Data with one of the B'aku children. Some of the reactions were very in character.

I really don't have anything bad to say, but I really can't praise it to the skies either. You won't be disappointed, but you won't really rave about it either.

Sincerely,
Lt. Linda Dane
USF Halifax
Captain Dakor commanding

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Written by: USF Hayes

I think what struck me most about the movie were the characters...specifically, the main TNG characters and how they have changed in this movie. The producers/writers obviously went for comedy in this movie, and they did not disappoint. I can't recall the last time I laughed so much at the theater. Certainly, the best lines were spread among the entire crew.

The romances in the movie were done quite well, too. The "reuniting" of Riker and Troi was unexpected...and after hearing about it so often throughout the entire span of the TNG season, we finally get to see the two of them really together (actually, this movie was the first time that I liked the Troi character at all). I could definitely see the chemistry, and I think that this particular couple was a good idea. The romance between Picard and the Ba'Ku woman (forgive me, I can't remember her name <g>) was well-done, too....not too overt, taken slowly, but just enough to make the ending bittersweet.

The plot, on the other hand...was a bit thin. A little more plot development would have been good. Some of the explanations for various technological marvels seemed a bit light. At times, I felt that my crew could have done a better job with the technobabble. And what's up with the joystick on the bridge??

Overall...yes, I liked it. All the good guys were likable, the bad guys were okay, some cool special effects (the "in the moment" effects were amazing), and a huge number of extremely funny lines. It was not as good as First Contact, but it was light, upbeat, and it showed off the enormous chemistry that the crew has as a whole.

Grade: B+ (

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Written by: USFAhrele

::grins:: I made it to the first showing...and sat with an almost sell out crowd. It's amazing to me how many closet Trekkers there are in Joplin! ;-) Great movie with laughs, wonderful special effects, and great character interaction... ::grins thinking about how a few interacted more than others:: It was well worth having to stand in a damp and cold line to get to see it.

-Ahrele *Seen every ST movie on opening night or before* Johannson

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Written by: USFAriell

Yes ... I finally did it. ::Smiles:: 1st ticket purchased for the 1st showing at the earliest showing theater in my area. ::Smiles again:: Yes I know that it is a pretty silly thing, but just once I wanted to be able to have the First Ticket for the Trek movie in my area.

I would recommend this movie for anyone to see it. The audience laughed at several different points in the movie. There are a lot of one liners, exchanged looks, and other humor in it. Plenty of action too, as well as a little romance ... YEAH TROI/RIKER !!

I don't want to say much because it would spoil things. I just want to say, it's a great movie. You'll want to see it ASAP.

~~Ariell~~

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Written by: USFElias

Saw it last night, very very cool!

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Written by: USFLynx

Saw the movie last night with my buddy who is a non trekker. We both had similar reactions... not a great movie, not a bad movie. I was very happy to see the interaction between the characters finally working. They didn't have that kind of chemistry in Generations or First Contact. Unfortunately they chose an average story line, something that would have made for a decent TV series but definitely not for the big screen. I was disappointed further at some of the technobabble and Flash Gordon style props that seemed kind of cheesy. The joystick used by Riker to fly the Enterprise was silly to say the least, my flightstick pro looks more advanced. The special affects looked state of the art at times but the directing/screenplay didn't give a sense of urgency or suspense. The acting was adequate. I've seen many reviews bashing Troi and Riker but I'm not expecting Academy Award winning performances so it didn't bother me. TNG is supposed to be thought provoking, sophisticated, creative, unique, etc. This was a story for TOS, not TNG because it was political. The Generations and First Contact story lines were much better. I'm hoping that they will get the combination of chemistry and sophistication in the next movie.

It's a must see though, I was just disappointed because I was expecting much more. Check out Meet Joe Black too, excellent movie.

Lynx ^,,^

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Written by: USF Quatto

USFLynx wrote:

<< Unfortunately they chose an average story line, something that would have made for a decent TV series but definitely not for the big screen. >>

I watched it today and told my wife the same thing. It seemed like a 2 part show from the series instead of a big screen epic. Worth seeing at a matinee.

AQ>

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Written by: USFUltimeoH

Hate to break the trend but I gotta say it follows the trend of the odd numbered trek movies... But its always good ta see Worf in his better role with the crew of TNG ;) especially with that Starfleet bazooka.

Ult

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Written by: USFDylan
USFUltimoH wrote:
<< Hate to break the trend but I gotta say it follows the trend of the odd numbered trek movies...
But its always good ta see Worf in his better role with the crew of TNG ;) especially with that
Starfleet bazooka. >>

Now that's where I have to step in and disagree! "Insurrection" was no "First Contact" by any means - this film was entirely different from the previous two. This one was a lot more emotional, thought provoking, and beautiful than the special-effects and battle-heavy "First Contact". Both are excellent films. "Insurrection" is a lot lighter than some of the others, but it was done remarkably well (at least, enough so that my non-trekkie friend liked it a lot). And Jerry Goldsmith's score for the feature is absolutely beautiful - I need that soundtrack! hehe... Of course you're entitled to your opinions on the film, but there goes mine ;)

Dylan

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Written by: USFSZier
USFLynx wrote:

<< I was disappointed further at some of the technobabble and Flash Gordon style props that seemed kind of cheesy. The joystick used by Riker to fly the Enterprise was silly to say the least, my flightstick pro looks more advanced. The special affects looked state of the art at times but the directing/screenplay didn't give a sense of urgency or suspense. >>

I have to agree. While overall I liked the movie, it did have a "series" feel to it rather than a movie. Lack of a climatic ending was part of it. The plot moved a little to fast, and had to many items, not enough drama. And yeah ... the Joystick thing was kinda cheesy. Again, I liked the movie, and enjoyed it. But comparing it to the other trek movies ... it just fell short. Of course, I still like ST6 The Undiscovered Country the best. <g>

Scott

Written by: USFSZier
USFUltimoH wrote:
<< But its always good ta see Worf in his better role with the crew of TNG ;) especially with that
Starfleet bazooka. >>

Yeah, but with a gun that big in the 24th century, I was expecting a much larger explosion.



Hey there, readers. This is Captain Jay Winger, formerly of the *Lothlorien*, to take you on another little trip to . . .

The Armoury

Check your weapons, FRAG-fans! Jay Winger here, with a kickin' new toy to show ya. Like some other featured weapons, it's used by the USF's Special Operations Group, so you know it has to be good. It's the--

SIRIS VI HAND WEAPON
BY: SOGViper (Retired)

General Report:

The Siris VI weapon is designed specifically for covert use. The small hand weapon uses a compression system to fire small dart-like projectiles out of it. The advanced compression system limits it to non-automatic fire, but let's it fire virtually without sound. The weapon is clip fed, each clip containing 20 mini darts.

The Mini Darts:

The Siris VI mini darts are clearly what make this weapon effective in covert situations. The darts are armor-piercing and coated with a concentrated dythonal nerve toxin. As you well know, the nervous system in the body travels at extremely fast rates. For a message to be sent from say, the foot to the brain, it would take less than .000001 sec. Nerves are also found in literally every part of the body, from the smallest layers of skin to thick muscles. The man-made Dythonal takes full advantage of this. Any contact with the Dythonal to any part of a body sets it to work. The toxin travels the nervous system, attacking the brain, and rendering the target unconscious or dead within .01 sec of contact. A coating concentrated with 3.4M of dythonal is sufficient to render a target unconscious for a hour. Any dose over that will kill all functions within the brain.

The Advantages:

- * Easy target elimination. Rather than having to focus on an area to hit (as with projectiles), hitting the target anywhere on his body will have the same effect of taking him out.
- * Covert: The darts are only 1.3 inches long and make very little noise, even if impacting on a metal surface. The weapon makes only a slight air noise when firing, rendering the shooter still covert.
- * Range: For a weapon of this type, it has a very good range. Maximum firing range is 200 meters. Maximum Accuracy is 150 meters. (note, maximum accuracy is how far the average person can fire the weapon consistently. Maximum Range is how far the weapon can successfully take out a target)
- * The Big Option: Now the option to only stun a target is just as safe as shooting to kill. Both cases will render the target equally ineffective.

The Drawbacks:

- * Large groups: Although it is auto reloading from a clip, attempting to use the weapon against a large number of attacks with heavy weaponry is not advisable. But then again, if a large number of attackers know where you are ... chances are the use of a covert weapon is no longer necessary. It is recommended that agents carry an additional side arm, perhaps a standard phaser, should their cover be shown.
- * Armor: Although the darts are armor piercing, they are only rated effective to 50% of known body armor. Should someone be in heavy armor or at a large distance, the Siris would be ineffective. At situations such as these, look for small openings in the armor, such as joints, or the head (very few ground combat armors have protection for the face).
- * Friendly loading: Due to the extreme toxin in the weapon, contact with our own agents could be a problem. The gun and clips are designed to seal off the weapon so there is no problem while in the field. The clips also are impact-sensitive, closing off access to the darts if crushed (to insure safety). However, when approaching fired darts or victims you have shot, be aware that the darts are still active. There is not an immunity or vaccine for a weapon of this type, so be cautious.

Hey, Winger again. If you or your ship wishes to utilize this weapon, contact

USFElizH@aol.com.

THIS IS JAY WINGER WISHING YOU A NICE DAY AND A FULL CLIP!

If you or someone you know has a weapon that is anything but run-of-the-mill, send the specs over to USFWinger@aol.com.



More on Fleet Captain Killian

We interrupt this broadcast for an important announcement

Written by: USFKillian

"This is Laria Moonmoth with a special announcement. I'm sorry to be taking time from your favorite space drama, but this will be worth it."

"Reports have reached this reporter that Fleet Captain Killian Santiago has a secret admirer who sends her PINK roses and she accepts them. Not only has she accepted them, but she displays them where all can see."

"It is also reported that this admirer has sent her an evening gown in shades of pink, and she was wearing it to a formal dance on Rigel VII. I can verify this, for I was there. She was dancing with a masked man who vanished as the clock struck midnight, and she left shortly afterwards."

"When I approached her to ask her about this most unusual occurrence, she simply smiled, patted her slowly growing belly, and left. When I addressed this startling change with the crew of the USS Aldrin, the reactions were mixed. Some believe that this change was brought about by her pregnancy. Still others believe it can be credited to the child personality, Lilly, that sometimes takes over Killian's body. And still others are mystified."

"All I can say is, Has anyone seen a flying pig lately? This is Laria Moonmoth, if it's out there, I will find it."

IT'S OFFICIAL!! HELL HAS FROZEN OVER!!

Written by: USF Kivo

Greetings.

I present to you the following excerpt from the USS Aldrin mailstring to prove that our beloved Fleet Captain Killian is going SANE!! This log is the proof of it. It is only a matter of time. We must do something to resolve this quickly. I repeat ladies and gentlemen, Ms. Moonmoth's report is TRUE! I have provided you with proof, now I start up a collection to bribe the Fleet Captain's Wing's ward to alter Killa's medicine before she becomes PERMANENTLY SANE!

She could be only the first, we all could be next!
What follows is the log in question.

Unwanted Commentary from everyone's favorite pain in the @\$\$ (a.k.a. the Peanut Gallery President and Killa's most concerned {former} XO),
~Quint

Pink Alert! Pink Alert!

Written by: FCpKillian

Stardate 9811.13
Personal log
Killian Santiago
Fleet Captain

USS Aldrin

::Open log::

Killian entered her quarters and stopped. On the table was a vase with several dozen baby pink, long stemmed, roses. She stopped and stared. Next to the roses was a package wrapped in carnation pink and silver, tied with a deeper shade of rose pink silk ribbon.

"What the "

"Open it." Lilly giggled, excited to see what it might hold.

"It looks like someone has a secret admirer, it must be for me."

"Don't flatter yourself, Desirèè., it could be for any of us."

"Not me. No one would ever send me anything pink."

Killian hushed them all and moved over to sit on the couch and look over the flowers and the box. A card was placed on top of the gift. The ink was rose pink and the paper was baby pink with silver gilt. Opening it, she felt her jaw dropping at the words she read.

She set the card aside and opened the box and sat stunned. Carefully, she lifted the formal gown of seafoam pink gauze over sunrise pink silk. Tiny pink diamonds had been sewn into the gauze and along the bodice. A necklace of pink diamonds set in silver latinum, along with matching earrings and bracelets completed the outfit.

Carefully, she stood and carried the gown into the her bedroom. She changed from her uniform into the creation and looked at herself in the mirror. It was tailored for her exactly and gave her skin a soft glow as the color radiated up. She spent a few minutes fussing with her hair and makeup and then stepped back to look at the transformation.

Hearing a whistle behind her, she turned and saw Julio watching her. He walked around her, shaking his head.

"G-mom, I don't know how to say this...but wow. You look great. Why pink?"

Killian blushed a little and shrugged, going back to her room to change into something more like herself. Coming back out, she was in a deep blue silk outfit and she smiled at the roses and went into make dinner for herself and Julio.

TBC

Emergency, this has gotten out of hand...

Written by: USFKillian

"This is Laria Moonmoth, reporting from the inside of the USF Host Complex. During the night, something very frightening has happened within these very walls. It is almost too shocking for this reporter to think about, let alone to tell."

Laria moves a little and wipes her eyes. The camera pans the rooms and the stunned looks on the faces of everyone who witnessed the bizarre chain of events.

"As you can see, Ladies and Gentlemen, everything is now a shade of pink. Pink walls, pink floors, pink stained glass windows, pink furnishings, pink lights, even the MiW's have suddenly become MiP's. And the one person who should be concerned is sitting in a pink chair, working a pink puzzle with pink ribbons in her hair, in a pink silk jumpsuit, a silver latinum and pink diamond pendant around her neck."

"No one knows what to make of the sudden illness that has seemed to grip Fleet Captain Killian Santiago that has suddenly changed her passion against pink into a passion for pink. She seems to have embraced it so completely, that rumor has it, she had the outside of the Aldrin painted baby pink. The doctors have taken samples of her blood, her brainwave patterns, checked her vitals and run every single test they could think of to try to find an answer to this most puzzling of mysteries."

"The questions this reporter would like answered is, how did all this pink get here, why isn't Fleet Captain Santiago freaking, who was the masked man, how did they arrive and leave, and when and where is it going to stop? Has Fleet Captain Santiago finally flipped under the strain? Are the rumors of her going sane true? And what is that tune she keeps humming?"

"If you have any information about this bizarre case, please let us know. We need to find some way of helping this poor woman return to her normal self. This is Laria Moonmoth, praying the sky doesn't fall, live from the USF Host Complex."

Star Trek Trivia Answers

Answers to last month's Star Trek Trivia Questions

Star Trek: The Original Series

- (1) Who was the only person to captain both the Enterprise and the Enterprise-A?
Captain James Tiberius Kirk
- (2) What were the furry little creatures that made cute, soothing noises (except when they were around Klingons)?
Tribbles

Star Trek: Voyager

- (1) Who is Voyager's Captain?
Captain Kathryn Janeway
- (2) Who is Voyager's Talaxian crew member?
Neelix

Star Trek: The Next Generation

- (1) Who always says "Make it So!"?
Captain Jean-Luc Picard
- (2) What species was Counselor Deanna Troi?
She was half-Betazoid and half-Human (a lot of people forgot she was half human).

Star Trek: Deep Space 9

- (1) What is Captain Benjamin Sisko's last name?
Sisko (several people complained that this question was way too easy)
- (2) What planet are the Bajorans from?
Bajor (several people also complained about this question being too easy)

Star Trek Movies

- (1) What TNG counselor drank tequila in Star Trek: First Contact?
Counselor Deanna Troi
- (2) Which movie did George and Gracie appear in?
Star Trek IV: The Voyage Home

USF

(1) Who was the only Saurian host? hint: He served on the Potemkin and the Agamemnon, captaining the Agamemnon.

Captain Kenta Badon (many of us still miss him)

(2) What color could you get flogged for demonstrating or talking about on Fleet Captain Killian Santiago's ship, the USS Aldrin?

Pink (although read the gossip in this issue to find out how this is changing!)

END FILE				USFPADD	
BEGIN FILE				USFPADD	
USF SIM SCHEDULE					
Day	Sim Name	Time Eastern	Location	C.O. Commanding Officer	X.O. Executive Officer
Sunday	Starbase Everest	8:00	Orbital Velocity	USFLynx	CdrTage
Sunday	USS Fragglerock	8:00	Private Room	USFElias	USFAkerio
Sunday	USS Federation	8:30	Private Room	USFAriell	USF Quatto
Sunday	USS Excelsior	9:00	Orbital Velocity	USFABC1701	USFArronax
Sunday	USS Marquesas	10:00	Private Room	USFKharn	=OPEN=
Sunday	Outpost Cousteau	10:00	Private Room	USFSurak	USFElias
Monday	USS Columbia	9:00	Private Room	CptDTorres	CdrCNelson
Monday	USS Eclipse	9:00	Orbital Velocity	USFAkerio	CmdrDillon
Monday	SS Nigala	10:00	Private Room	CaptJeter	USFZidda
Monday	USS Aldrin	11:00	Private Room	USFKillian	USFTLara
Tuesday	USS Iowa	8:00	IRC	CptDMoney	=OPEN=
Tuesday	USS Roddenberry	9:00	Private Room	USF Scully	USF Jali
Tuesday	Atlantis (SOG)	9:00	Private Room	USFElizH	USFCaitlin
Tuesday	USS Hermes	10:00	Private Room	USFGrant	USFTeena
Wednesday	USS Stealth	9:00	Orbital Velocity	USFRigel	USFThrevor
Wednesday	USS Halifax	10:00	Private Room	USFDakor	USF Sandy
Wednesday	USS Sundancer	11:00	Private Room	USFDamara	USFCHughes
Thursday	USS DarkPath	9:00	Private Room	USFAkarn	USFRigel
Thursday	USS Potemkin	10:00	Private Room	USF Sierra	USFKJanar
Thursday	USS Agamemnon	10:00	Private Room	USF Hayes	USF Jaren
Friday	USS Lothlorien	9:00	Private Room	USFKivo	USF AWolfe
Friday	USS Integrity	10:00	Private Room	USFGorkon	USFTrekker
Friday	USS Darmok	11:00	Private Room	USFAhrelle	USFDamara
Saturday	USS Odyssey	9:00	Orbital Velocity	CommoMason	USFGill
Day	Sim Name	Time Eastern	Location	C.O. Commanding Officer	X.O. Executive Officer
END FILE				USFPADD	
USF SIM SCHEDULE					

*Please ask CO's permission before visiting a SIM or inviting visitors to a SIM.

**To get to Orbital Velocity goto Keyword: NAGF and select the Conference room labled Orbital Velocity.

END FILE				USFPADD	
BEGIN FILE				USFPADD	

Credits:

AliCyandy, CaptKivo, CaptKJanar, CdrNicole, ComoAhrelle, DI1974, DrMavelleK, Ens Sean. FLtBack, FstLtCoba, LcdMhawarr, LCdrObrien, LtDataLink, Ple857, SSKapitan, USFArronax, USFJali,

USFShodan, USFSierra, USFWinger, USFPADD, doug_e_fresh_1998@yahoo.com, mmtodd@avalon.net,
programwithc@geocities.com, rbower@accnorwalk.com, seang@gateway.net
Special Thanks to Admiral Andrew Clements

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