

THE MIGHTY MAX

Christmas Edition

"Reach for the stars,
and grab the future."

USS MAXIMILLIAN
(NCC-74997)
STAR TREK FAN
ASSOCIATION

Serving central Ohio since
1992.

December 1997

Volume 5, Issue 9

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DEPUTY
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ADM2 Greg Duran

COMMANDING
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PUBLIC RELATIONS
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MIGHTY MAX EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
FADM Robert S. Lyon

EDITOR
ADM2 Matt Morris

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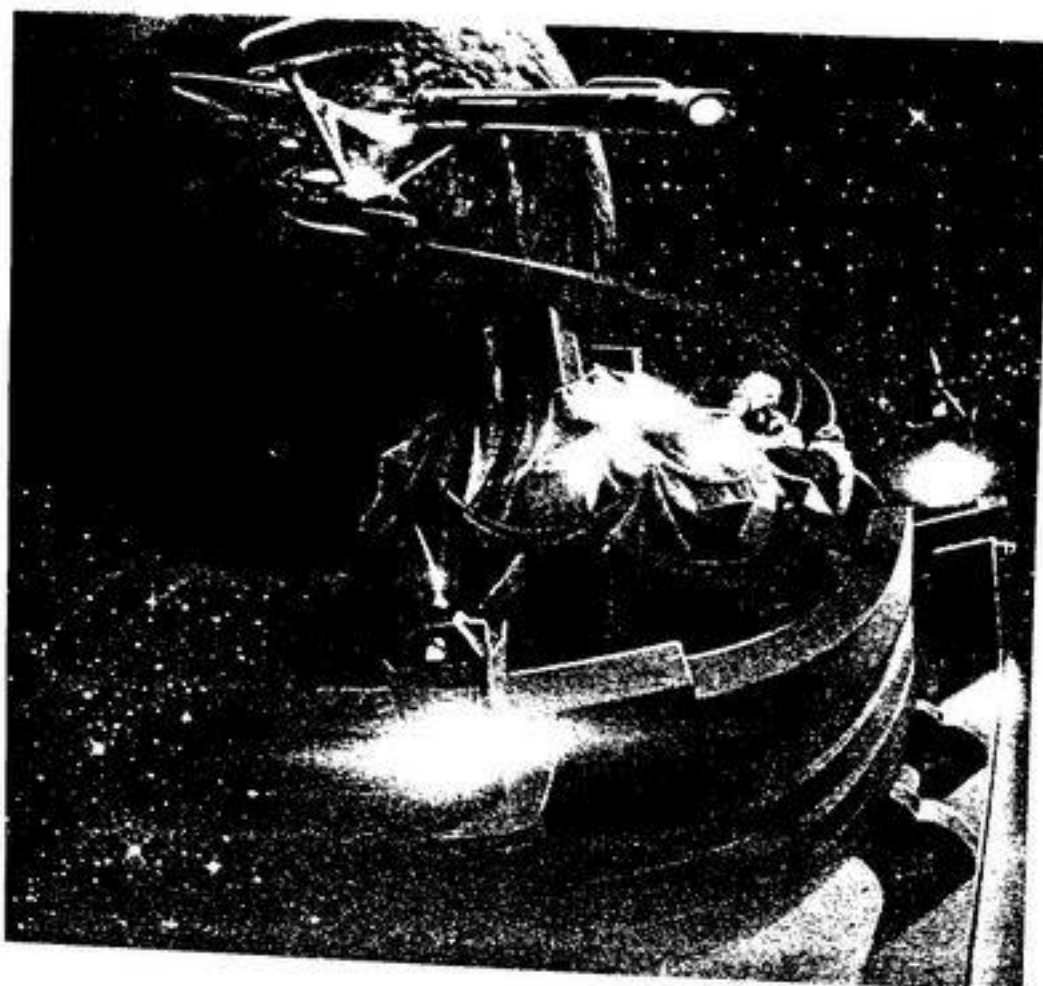


TABLE OF CONTENTS

OFFICER REPORTS	2-8
STAR TREK: THE EXPERIENCE OPENS	2-3
STAR TREK: MAXIMILLIAN	9-10
<i>Greg's Page</i>	7



CAPTAINS LOG:

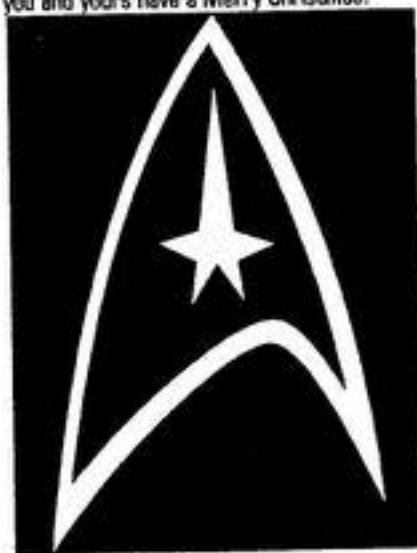
Admiral (Two Star) Matthew M. Morris, Commanding.

Seasons greetings to one and all. Yes, Christmas time is upon us once again. A time for giving, caring, and sharing. But as we all get caught up in the hoopla of the holidays, let us not forget the true meaning of this holiday, the birth of a Savior.



As usual, we are a bunch of busy campers—oops! did I say campers? Yes, I did. Our ever popular Debbie is planning another camping trip—this time, indoors. And the surprises keep coming. The convention in Indy was a good time. Tamak and myself had the pleasure of dining with Chase Masterson, Marina Sirtis, George Takei, and the surprises keep coming. First, Chase sang two songs with the piano. Songs like *Latinum Is a Dabo Girl's Best Friend*. Then Marina sang *Accapolla*, then George Takei sang a 50s revival. Then after dinner there was the dance when our means Manny asked Chase to pose for a picture with all the members of the Max that were present. Thanks, Manny! Next, on the way out, I find our good doctor playing the piano in the lobby taking requests for songs and playing them without

effort. I am always glad to see the other talents of our crew. Until next time, may you and yours have a Merry Christmas!



NEW IDENTIFICATION CARDS TO BE ISSUED BEGINNING THIS MONTH

New ship identification cards for membership with the *Maximilian* will begin their first issue this month. All new members, or members renewing their membership will receive this new version of the identification card. The new template is shown here.

These cards are completely computer generated, making it easier for the Command Staff to produce and issue these new cards effectively.

The graphics for these cards have been improved to give the identification cards a more professional look than what was previously possible. Even the print gives these cards more of a feel of *Star Trek*.

Even with the improvements, the *Maximilian's* traditional philosophy in attractiveness through simplicity has also been achieved.

USSS MAXIMILIAN (NCC-74997)	
STAR TREK FAN ASSOCIATION	
INSERT PHOTO HERE	NAME
IDENTIFICATION CARD NUMBER	SERIAL
MEMBER GRADE	GRADE
JOINING DATE	JOINING DATE
EXPIRATION DATE	EXPIRATION DATE
ACTIVE DUTY MEMBER	MEMBER'S SIGNATURE
USSS MAXIMILIAN (NCC-74997)	
SUPERIOR CLASS EXPLODER	
OVER 10 YEARS OF AGE?	ISSUING OFFICER
ISSUING OFFICER SIGNATURE	
ACTIVE DUTY MEMBER	ISSUING OFFICER SIGNATURE
<small>ACTIVE DUTY MEMBER: The owner of this card is granted to all rights, privileges, and benefits granted to Active Duty members. THIS CARD PROPERTY OF USSS MAXIMILIAN</small>	

These cards are in no way cluttered with unnecessary material.

The color codes still remain the same: BLUE for active duty; RED for reserve and associate members; and GREEN for honorary members.

Each card requires the member's signature, a photograph of the member, and the signature of the issuing officer (either the Commissioner or the Commanding Officer). Remember that these cards must also be laminated to be validated.

After these requirements are met, they may be used at STARBASE COLUMBUS in Westerville, Ohio to receive product discounts. As mentioned before, these cards will be issued to each member as they renew their membership with the Max.

STAR TREK: THE EXPERIENCE OPENS

Lieutenant Beth Walters

While surfing the net, I found a site that might interest the crew. At URL address <http://www.startrekexp.com/news/fans.html>, regarding the opening date of the *Star Trek Experience* in Las Vegas.

It reads as follows:

Beginning at 12:01 AM on Sunday, January 4, 1998, Loyal fans of *Star Trek* will have the opportunity to become part of Trekker history by attending a private "FANS ONLY PREVIEW" of *Star Trek: The Experience*.

The exclusive event will give the legions of dedicated *Star Trek* fans the opportunity to be among the first public guests ever to

experience the \$70 million *Star Trek: The Experience* at the Las Vegas Hilton. This special one-night only, pre-opening event runs through 9:00 a.m. Sunday. After that, the attraction officially opens to the public at 11:00 a.m.

From December 5-31 only, assigned time ticket packages to the event will be made available through Ticketmaster in Las Vegas at (702)747-4000 and the Ticketmaster web site at www.ticketmaster.com. Tickets go on sale at 9:00 AM PST on December 5th.

Three event packages are available and they include:

Academy Package: \$29.95 + service charges; One admission ticket to *Star Trek: The Experience*; a special, commemorative attraction poster; Opening day souvenir ticket.

Enterprise Crew Package: \$44.95 + service charges; All of "Package A" plus: Exclusive limited edition coin from The Franklin Mint.

Starfleet Officer Package: \$99.95 + service charges; All of "Package B" plus Display folder personally autographed by Johnethen Frakes and LeVar Burton.

Fans who purchase any of the three pack-

(Continued on page 3)

OFFICER REPORTS

CAPTAIN'S LOG

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 2

FIRST OFFICER'S LOG

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 2

OPERATIONS REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 2

ENGINEERING REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 2

COMMUNICATIONS REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 4

MEDICAL REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 5

STARFLEET INTELLIGENCE

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 5

COMMISSIONER'S ADDRESS

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 6

SECURITY REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 5

TRANSPORTER LOG

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 5

SCIENCE REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 6

Musings from the PuSSle

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 7

MOBILE GROUND FORCE FIGHTER WING REPORT

AJLT B. Walters
-Page 8

247-7398

COMMUNICATIONS REPORT CONTINUED

The MaxChristmas Night

(Continued from page 4)

that it will be able to detect the very first supernovas that happened after the creation of the universe.

Local news: For those of you that weren't at the last meeting, I passed around a card to send to the U.S.S. *LeGrange* for the celebration of their 15th anniversary. What a great achievement! I look forward with anticipation to the Max celebrating our 10th and 15th anniversary! Go Max!

Ben and I wish that we could go to the Max Christmas celebration, but we have a Progressive Dinner stop at our house that night! Have a great time and we'll see you all soon!

Love long and rejoice always,

-CYNTHIA AYERS.



'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the ship Not a creature was stirring, not even a bit; The stockings were hung by the bulkheads with care, in hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The crew were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of shore leave danced in their heads; With Tamak on the bridge, and I in my sack, I had just settled down for a long winter's nap.

When out on the hull there arose such a clatter, I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore out of my bed in a frantic dash.

The stars shone on the newly-painted hull, Gave a lustre on the paint, which is usually dull, When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a miniature ship, all too terribly clear.

With a little nutty pilot, so lively and quick, I knew it was Blobbin dressed as St. Nick. Over the intercom he whistled, and shouted, and called us by name;

"Hey, TKILL hey, TEEEA! hey SHEYLEN and TAMAK! Up KOHAN! up KORJAC! up, A'D'AKA and SKIPPY! To the deck! To the Bridge! I'll be there in a jiffy! Now get up! get up! and be nice and spiffy!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky, With the ship full of toys, and Blobbin as St. Nicholas too. And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the overhead, The clanking and clunking filled me with dread. As I drew up my head, and was turning around, In beamed St. Nicholas with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot, And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot; A bundle of toys he had flung on his back; And he looked like a silver-plated peddler just opening his peck.

His eyes - how they twinkled! his dimples how merry! His cheeks were like mirrors, his nose like a cherry! His droll toothy grin

was drawn up like a bow, And the beard of his chin was as white as snow;

The stump of a cigar he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath; He had a broad obnoxious grin and a big round belly, That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jolly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly metal elf, And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself; A wink of his eye and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had much to dread;

He spoke out a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger upon the badge on his chest, And giving a nod, he beamed out off the Max, leaving no trace left;

He sprang to his ship, to the crew gave a whistle, And away he flew like a runaway missile. Over the intercom I heard him exclaim, ere he flew out of sight,

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD-NIGHT!"



FROM THE DEBK OF THE QUARTERMASTER

Lieutenant Adelyn Upp, quartermaster

I have watched *Star Trek: First Contact* last night, and had a very good look at the captain's vest worn by Picard in that film, and will be making this item available for sale soon.

Secondly, I am currently working on the newest design of admiral's uniform as seen in *Deep Space Nine*.

Last but not least, I have con-

structed a *Deep Space Nine* uniform jacket in the most recent style. This item zips in front and opens like a jacket.

The admiral's uniform will run about \$150, and is worth every penny. The captain's vest will run about \$65. The uniform jacket will run \$70.

On another note, John and I will be throwing a New Year's

Eve party. Members may arrive anytime after 7pm. No alcoholic beverages. Provide your own non-alcoholic beverage, food and snacks will be provided. Please contact me at 276-2058 if you plan to come so that I could get the right amount of food.

DIRECTIONS TO THE HOME OF JOHN & ADELYN UPP FOR NEW YEARS PARTY

FROM I-70 HEADED WEST AWAY FROM DOWNTOWN

1. Leave I-70 on the Wilson Road exit.

2. Turn left on Wilson, and head south until you reach Broad Street.

3. Turn right on Broad Street. There is the intersection just before crossing over a bridge.

4. Valley Drive is the road just before the Super America gas station on the left almost immediately after you turn onto Broad.

5. The address is 25 Valley Avenue. It will be the second house on the right. The house is gray in color.

6. Pull in parking along the alley where the one-way sign is.

If you need more specific directions, please contact Adelyn or John at 276-2058.

MAX-SCHEDULE**DECEMBER 97**

- 5-7- Cincinnati Convention.
- 13- Christmas party.
- 25- Merry Christmas
- 31- Happy New Year!

JANUARY 98

- 10- Command Bd Mtg.
- 10- MONTHLY MTG ELECTIONS.

FEBRUARY 98

- 14- Happy Valentine's day
- 14- Command Board Mtg.
- 14- General Membership Mtg. Official change of command

MARCH 98

- 14- Command Bd Mtg.
- 14- General membership Mtg.
- 17- St. Patrick's Day.

FIRST OFFICERS LOG:

Commander Elaine Jackson, first officer.

Maybe I'm saying this out of anger, but it needs to be said. When we vote in January, we all need to stop and think good and hard before we vote. Things have been said at the last meeting that should not have. When we vote we really need to look at what the candidates have done and what they want to accomplish before they leave they leave the captain's seat. Not because one's a male and the other one is a female. Or because one hangs around the higher rank people more than the other one does. I want to also say that we should not lead people on when we are for someone else. We may all joke around, but we do know how far to take it with each other.

Thanks to everyone that made it to the Lennox for *Starship Troopers*. Also to Glengary for the second showing of *Men in Black*. I hope we are all able to make it to

the December meeting and party on December 13th.

Well, I've got to get back to work. We're



getting slammed here at the golden arches—and it's just one customer. I tell you, these customers just fly in from nowhere!

I'm going to say it now so I will not forget

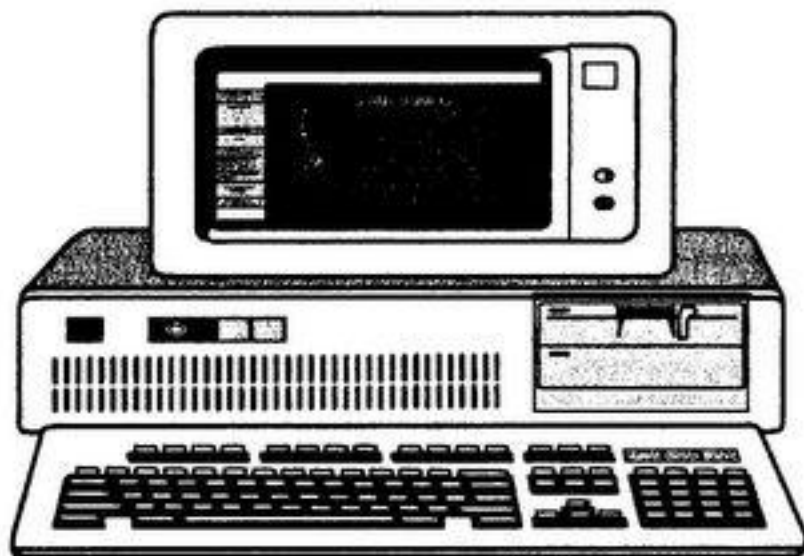
anyone! Have a wonderful and happy holidays!

**STAR TREK EXPERIENCE (CONTINUED)**

(Continued from page 2)


ages will also be able to take advantage of exclusive room rates at the Las Vegas Hilton from January 3 - January 6, 1998. The \$30.00 per night special room rate is available by calling the Las Vegas Hilton at 1-800-710-7711 and referencing code STFAN. Room availability is limited.

What better way for us to reward such long time loyalty?

**MAX-BUSINESS CARD TEMPLATES NOW AVAILABLE TO THE CREW OF THE MAX.**

At last, USS *Maximilian* business card templates are now available to the crew of this ship. Admiral Lyon had set up a basic template for these cards. An example of these cards is illustrated here. The Starfleet insignia in the black frame can be changed to either sciences or support services, depending on member's current duty assignment.

The actual printing of cards are the responsibility to the requesting member, however templates will be printed at no cost. Contact Admiral Lyon with your information for a template if you are interested.

U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN (NCC-74887) STAR TREK FAN ASSOCIATION	
ADM2 Matthew M. Morris 6028 Darby Lane Columbus, Ohio 43229	
	<i>"Reach for the stars, and grab the future."</i>
COMMANDING OFFICER	
Phone: (614) 891-4839	
The USS <i>Maximilian</i> meets the second Saturday of every month at the following location: The KARL ROAD branch of the COLUMBUS METROPOLITAN LIBRARY, at 5:00 p.m.	

OPERATIONS REPORT:

Lieutenant Commander John C. Upp, operations manger.

Glorious news! Miniature of *Maximillian* should be done Wednesday. Not the big one, the AMT version. The spine had to be redone, and the aft photon torpedo tubes has to be modified. Other than that, little *Maximillian* should be ready for future functions. Big *Maximillian* will be refurbished to proper specifications. Although shakedown cruise with holographic crew



imulations were conducted security was being conducted in the Delta Quadrant using a newly discovered wormhole. Tests found that originally as built secondary hull did not meet stress standards, and had to be rebuilt. The refit was conducted in Utopia Planitia Yards.

SINCERELY YOURS,
-LCDR J.C. UPP

ENGINEERING REPORT:

Commander Terry McPherson, chief engineer.

Greetings to one and all! This is your friendly neighborhood Vulcan speaking, Commander Tamak.

This month's report revolves around the two recruiting drives and some of my latest acquisitions. Our recruiting drive at Lennox 24 went very well. We recruited two new members and did very well at our raffle.

Starship Troopers was a fairly decent movie, but it is not doing very well at the box office. In my opinion, it was too much like *Robocop*, but I liked it anyway.

The following weekend, we had a recruiting drive at the GlenGery theater. We all got to see *Men In Black* again, and everyone enjoyed the movie. We didn't recruit anyone, but we did fairly well at the raffle once again.



On to another subject. I recently purchased the revised and updated *Star Trek Encyclopedia*, and I've learned a lot about starships, and I must congratulate Doug

Fouk for getting his name into the encyclopedia. Congrats, Doug! I am thoroughly impressed with the latest version of the new encyclopedia. It's got elletts good stuff in it.

I'm looking forward to next month's Christmas dinner, because, unfortunately, I missed last year's dinner because of illness.

Oh, by the way, Admiral Lyon was gracious enough to print me up new business cards for my public relations position. I will print these up at Kinko's within the next week, and anyone who wants one, please come up and ask me for one after our meeting on December 13th. That's all for now, everyone have a Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays. Live long and prosper.
-CDR TAMAK.

COMMUNICATIONS REPORT:

Lieutenant Commander Cynthia Ayers, chief communications officer.

Dear Max Friends,

Hope all of you had a very special Thanksgiving celebration with family and friends! I am very thankful for the *Maximillian* and for each and every one of you. I am also very thankful for the family of *Star Trek* that includes people from all over the world. It's a wonderful legacy to be a part of.

Haven't the new DSG episodes been great? I thought it was a great idea to have an opening to the season with a continuing story line. I encourage each of you to write a letter of appreciation to Ira Steven Behr, DSG producer. (Paramount Studios, 5555 Melrose Ave. Los Angeles, CA 90038).

I am sad to report that Bjo Trimble's newsletter, *Sci-Fi Spotlight* has gone on hiatus for a year. The decision was due to not enough subscribers. I really enjoyed the newsletter and will miss getting it in the mail. It was a great source for *Star Trek* news.

There are so many great books to ask for as Christmas gifts. The hands-down winner is a beautiful hardback entitled, *Star Trek: The Next Generation: The Continuing Mission!* Of course, we can't forget the updated version of the *Star Trek Encyclopedia: A Reference Guide to the Future* by Michael and Denise Okuda. Another great buy

would be *Inside Star Trek: The Real Story* by Robert Justman and Herbert Solow. There is also *I Am Spock* and all of the new *Star Trek* novels. Plenty of reading material to keep us busy for all of 1998!

Speaking of *Next Generation*, I just read in a magazine called *Science News* (Vol. 151, No. 17), that scientists are working on plans for a large infrared telescope that will replace the Hubble in 2007. It will also be launched into an orbit around the earth above the atmosphere. The name for this new telescope is Next Generation Space Telescope (NGST)! Scientists are hoping

(Continued on page 11)

ACTION-WEAR UPDATE

LCDR

TERRY "TAMAK"
McPHERSON.

At last we have prices for the 1998 Action-Wear Update. They are black, navy, and black. Introducing USS MAXIMILLIAN, UCC-74997 on the block. Costs are as follows:

SMALL - XL

\$57.63

XXL

\$60.28

XXXL

\$62.92

WITH 1 NAME
(BLOCKED RIGHT CHEST)

SMALL - XL

\$60.81

XXL

\$63.45

XXXL

\$66.09

WITH 2 NAMES
(FREEHAND ALONG RIGHT POCKET)

SMALL - XL

\$61.86

XXL

\$67.68

XXXL

\$68.00(?)

(PRICE TO BE
CONFIRMED LATER)

HONORS AWARDED

NEW MEMBERS

ENS Ed Cuno
1LT Marie Medina

RETURNING FORMER MEMBERS

CDR WES KINCAID

NOTE TO THE CREW:

Remember to keep track of anything that may help you toward promotion. If you have any questions, consult your chain of command.

Congratulations to those recognized this month.

MEDICAL

Lieutenant Nathan Cobaugh,

SHIP'S MEDICAL LOG: It would appear that the cold season is coming in full force. Please be sure to take plenty of those vitamin packs to help stay healthy. There is a relatively non-prescription remedy on shelves called Echinax. It increases your resistance to viruses that are airborne as well as from contact. For those of you wondering if this is another hair-brained scheme from Pinky and The Brain to take over the world, don't worry, they are busy pondering on why food spoils if you leave it on the bedpost overnight. That's what Pinky keeps saying, at least. It should be noted that starting next year Pinky and The Brain will become a permanent addition to the medical department. For some strange reason, not only does it amuse the crew, it actually keeps me focused on my work. Therefore, on a light note, we will have



LOG:

chief medical officer

ome new mascots the medical department. For those of you who gets sick this season, GET PLENTY OF REST. Also, in the mornings, be sure to eat a hearty breakfast. About ninety percent of the time when you feel tired in the middle of the winter, it is usually because you did not eat a good breakfast or take your vitamin packs. I would like to wish everyone a healthy and joyous holiday season. Don't worry, I will make sure The Brain does not spike all the egg nog with a hypnotic inducing drug.

Happy Holidays!



STARFLEET INTELLIGENCE:

Lieutenant Beth Walters, chief of intelligence.



Greetings to all. This is LT Beth Walters reporting after a two-month hiatus to regain my sanity from everything else that seemed to be transported my way. it was a break that I really needed.

I will officially be back on duty as Chief of Intelligence as I sit here writing this report (November 14, 1997) starting off with the recruiting drive at the Glengary Cinema for the movie *Men in Black*.

For the past couple of months, I have a

really hectic schedule, but things have settled down somewhat, since now I don't feel like I have been caught in a transporter beam with my atoms being held in limbo. Not knowing whether or not I would make it back to resume my duties.

I would like to first congratulate Scott and Krysa Hilton for their promotions to the rank of LTJG. I would also like to thank Krysa for taking my place for the past couple of months while I took a much needed break.

At the first of the year, Jim and I are planning on moving to a new apartment (we haven't found one yet) and on the day that we move, I am planning a moving party. Everyone is invited.

I was glad to hear that the past two

conventions were a success. Hopefully any that we do in the future will be just as successful.

Guess that is all the news for now, but it's great to be back, especially when your shipmates are a great bunch of people.



SECURITY REPORT:

Lieutenant Jim Walters, chief security officer.



NO REPORT THIS MONTH.

HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO STAR-BASE 315 TO DIRECT TRAFFIC CONTROL THROUGH SPACE-DOCK'S CONSTRUCTION ZONE.

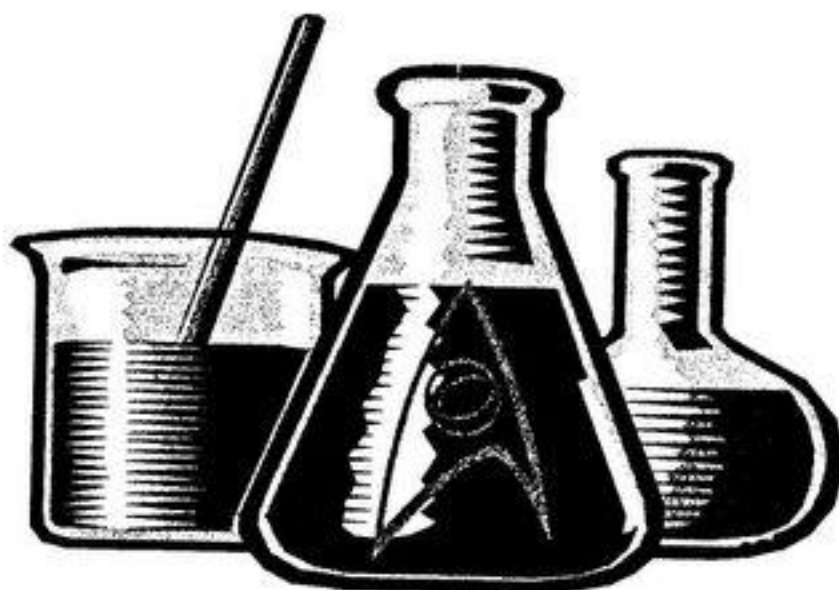
HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.



SCIENCE REPORT:

Lieutenant Commander Robin Kulas, science officer

CAN'T WRITE MUCH NOW. THE SCIENCE LABS ARE WORKING ROUND THE CLOCK ON A SYRUM TO ISOLATE THE ACTIVE INGREDIENT IN FLUBBER. IF WE CAN FIGURE THAT OUT, THEN MY TEAM AND I WILL WIN THE NOBEL PRIZE! WELL, HAVE TO GET MY RESULTS TO THE BIO LAB FOR FURTHER-DATA ANALYSIS. HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

**COMMISSIONERS ADDRESS:**

Founding Admiral Robert S. Lyon, commissioner.

Greetings once again to the crew of the *Maximilian*. As usual, I am keeping myself busy with my studies. DeVry is keeping myself hopping.

Our good ship's doctor had expressed an interest in going there soon, and has begun the application process. Best wishes to you, Doc.

I would like to welcome two new members to our Organization. First of which is Manny Medina, who, if I understand correctly, will be assigned to the Mobile Ground Forces. He is transferring as a Lieutenant Junior Grade, but when his assignment is established, he will probably hold the rank of a captain in the Mobile Ground Force (Equivalent to that of a lieutenant among fleet types). Secondly, the Lennox recruiting drive for *Starship Troopers* brought us Ensign Ed Como. I'm not really sure what department he's going into, ADM2 Morris will probably know more about that. Anyway, welcome aboard, Manny and Ed.

Secondly, the *Star Trek Encyclopedia* had finally established the ranks of the *Next Generation* era. We are adapting to accommodate. The new ranks will be as follows:

- E-1 REC Recruit.
- E-2 APR Apprentice.
- E-3 ABL Able's Man.
- E-4 CN2 Crewman Second Class.
- E-5 CN1 Crewman First Class.
- W-1 WD3 Warrant Officer Third Class.
- W-2 WO2 Warrant Officer Second Class.
- W-3 WO1 Warrant Officer First Class.
- W-4 CWO Chief Warrant Officer.
- W-5 COPS Chief of Operations.
- C-1 COT Cadet.



- O-1 ENS Ensign.
- O-2 LTJG Lieutenant Junior Grade.
- O-3 LT Lieutenant.
- O-4 LCDR Lieutenant Commander.
- O-5 CDR Commander.
- O-6 CAPT Captain.
- O-7 ADM1 Admiral (One Star).
- O-8 ADM2 Admiral (Two Star).
- O-9 ADM3 Admiral (Three Star).
- O-10 ADM4 Admiral (Four Star).
- O-11 ADM5 Admiral (Five Star).
- O-11 FADM Founding Admiral.

Crewman Second Class replaces Petty Officer Third Class; Crewman First Class replaces Petty Officer Second Class; Warrant Officer Third Class replaces Petty Officer First Class, and so on. The rank requirements for each will remain the same, with no age restriction.

The rank of Chief of Operations, a warrant officer rank, is a temporary rank held by the senior-most youth member, and we all know who that is, don't we, Ben?

Though the Chief of Operations holds the highest youth rank, he still retains his permanent enlisted rate or warrant rank. In Ben's case, should he be relieved of the

responsibilities of Chief of Operations (NOT to be confused with with OPERATIONS MANAGER, who heads the Operations Department), he will become a Warrant Officer First Class, unless he had, during his time as Chief of Operations, met the requirements for the rank of Chief Warrant Officer.

Members who are seventeen years old will be automatically promoted to the rank of Cadet. This is to prepare them for what is expected of them when they become commissioned officers.

If a youth member holds the rank of Warrant Officer First Class when he becomes a cadet, he will be commissioned as a lieutenant junior grade when he turns 18. Respectively, if he held the rank of Chief Warrant Officer when he becomes a cadet, he will be commissioned at the rank of full lieutenant when he becomes 18.

All other officer requirements will remain the same.

I am taking Principles in Management in school. Though I've only had four or five weeks of this stuff by the time you read this, I think there is a lot of things that applies to starship command. Between Admirals Morris and Dunn, and myself, I am considering the development of a course which will eventually be required for all members who wish to attain starship command someday, or to be promoted above LCDR. I feel this is important for the ship to give our senior officers some skill in management. More on that later. Well, I've ran out of space, so I'll close by wishing everyone a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

1998 ELECTION PAGE**'98 ELECTION SCHEDULE:****DECEMBER 1997 MEETING:**

Christmas party. Campaigning may occur on a less formal basis.

JANUARY 1998 MEETING:

Election night. All active duty members shall cast their ballots. Election results shall be determined and announced. The voters shall have all ship's records transferred from the outgoing commanding officer.

MARCH 1998 MEETING:

Official change of command ceremony. The incoming commanding officer shall give his/her acceptance speech and officially assume command of the *Maximilian* at the rank of captain.

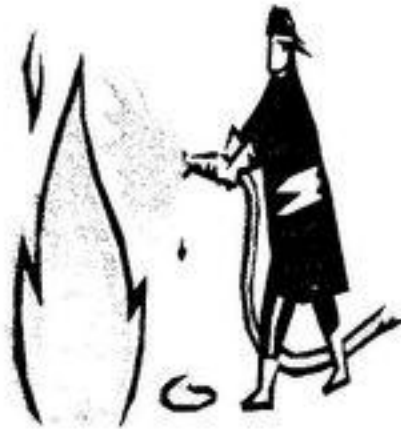
Greg's
Page

Musings from The Puddle

ADMIRAL (TWO STAR) GREG DUNN, DEPUTY COMMISSIONER
THE MAN WHO WAS LOVINGLY MANUFACTURED IN SILVER

Hi, all! Can't talk long today because my cigarette got stuck on my face and fell down onto the floor. Well, I was going to tell you about ... where's that smoke coming from? I think my cigarette fell, and caught the carpet on fire, and I'm going to have to put this month's "Musings From The Puddle" on hold to combat the fire. Man, it's getting awfully hot in here. Oh, no! I'm starting to liquefy! I just realized

something! I'm in the men's lockerroom, and there's a drain in the center of the room.



Why the hell is there carpet in the men's locker room? I'm going to have to talk to the designer of the

Sovereign class starship. Oh, no! I'm oozing down the drain! I will be recycled into the water system, and people will drink me. What a way to die!

Just as all hope seems lost, Toby jumps in with his asbestos suit (see :Toby's Tidbits) and douses the cigarette, which allows me to reform in the pipe. Of course, I get stuck in the pipe. Until next time, thanks for reading my article.

"BUUURRRRPPPP!!!!"



TOBY'S TIDBITS

TOBY JOCK UBERCAT, BLOBBIN'S FELINE OWNER, AND CAT OF ALL TRADES



TOBY'S EVENTFUL DAY, PART II.

I GOT UP A HALF AN HOUR BEFORE I WENT TO BED IN ORDER TO WATCH MUMMIES ALIVE WHEN A KNOCK CAME AT THE DOOR. I, BEING THE FRISKY CAT THAT I AM, ANSWERED IT. IT WAS THE POST CAT. HE WAS THERE TO DELIVER MY CAT TREK ENCYCLOPEDIA. I WAS SO ELATED I THREW UP TWICE. I CLEANED OFF THE POST CAT AND SENT HIM ON HIS WAY, WITH A FIVER IN HIS PAW. I RIPPED OPEN THE PACKAGE TO THUMB THROUGH MY CAT TREK ENCYCLOPEDIA. I LOVINGLY READ MY ENCYCLOPEDIA WHICH TOLD OF GREAT HAPPENINGS SUCH AS FIVE-MILLION B.C., WHEN GREAT NEANDERTHAL APES TURNED INTO HUMANS AND THEN THE CATS TRAINED THEM TO BE LOVING SERVANTS. AS I CONTINUE TO SCAN THROUGH OTHER EVENTS THAT HAPPENED THROUGH THE ENCYCLOPEDIA, AND SAW THAT THERE WAS A CAPTAIN JAMES T. CAT ON THE USS

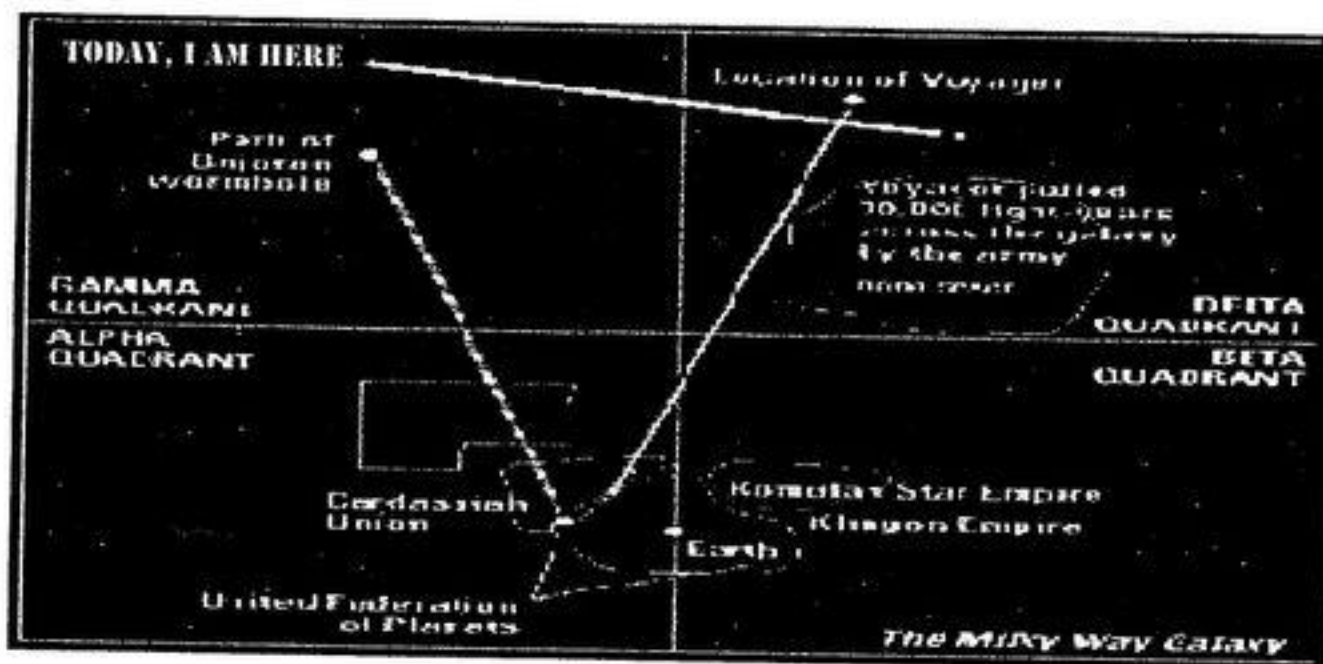
CATNIP ON A FIVE-YEAR MISSION OF EXPLORATION. BUT I DIGRESS TO CONTINUE TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY EVENTFUL DAY. I PUT AWAY MY ENCYCLOPEDIA, AND WENT TO BRUSH MY TEETH, FOLLOWED BY A GOOD HALF DAY OF LICKING MYSELF CLEAN. WHEN I FINISHED, IT WAS LUNCH. I COOKED UP MYSELF SOME FISH, AND ATE IT. THEN I IMMEDIATELY GOT DRESSED AND HEADED OUT FOR MY EVENTFUL DAY. I WENT TO JOIN THE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT IN BELLEVUE, PENNSYLVANIA, AND THEY TOLD ME THAT THEY NEVER HAD A CAT IN THE DEPARTMENT. AND SURE, WHY NOT? SO THEY SUITED ME UP IN MY ASBESTOS CAT SUIT AND WE WAITED FOR A FIRE, WAITED, AND WAITED, AND WAITED. WE WAITED SO LONG THAT THEY HAD TO TAKE OFF MY ASBESTOS CAT SUIT SO THAT I COULD GO TO THE BATHROOM.

HALF WAY THROUGH THE JOYOUS PEE, A CALL CAME IN, SO I RUSHED OFF AND JUMPED ONTO THE FIRE TRUCK. WE DROVE TWO HOUSES DOWN AND STOPPED. THERE WAS A FIRE. I PUT MY LITTLE HAT ON AND CONNECTED THE HOSES. I WAS POSITIONED THIRD MAN ON THE FIRE HOSE, AND HEROICALLY SINGLE-PAWEDLY PUT THE FIRE OUT MYSELF. ONCE I WAS SURE THAT IT WAS OUT, I TOOK A BOOK OF MATCHES FROM MY FUR, AND PROCEEDED TO SET THE HOUSE ABLAZE AGAIN, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME. THEY EXPLAINED TO ME THAT THE FIRE DEPARTMENT PUTS OUT FIRES AND DOESN'T SET THEM, SO I GOT MIFFED AND QUIT, AND WENT HOME, WHERE I DID ALL MY ULTRA-CUTE CAT THINGS TO IMPRESS MY SLAVES, AND THEN WENT TO BED TO GET READY FOR TOMORROW'S EVENTFUL DAY.



TRANSPORTER LOG:

Lieutenant, Junior Grade Chris Stephenson, transporter officer

**CAMPAIGN PLATFORM FOR C.O.**

Commander Elaine Jackson

Hello, my name is Elaine Jackson, and I am a contender for the position of commanding officer. I have been a member for the past 2 1/2 years, almost 3 years, and here are some of my accomplishments over this time:

I have donated items for the betterment of the organization; I have volunteered time and effort for Matt during many difficult times, even when there were not many members aboard. I have attended just about every ship function, including recruiting drives since joining the ship. I was in charge of the Encounter at StarBase in October, 1996, when Matt had other things going on during those two days.

As commanding officer, I have a great deal to offer this Organization. First, I am good in working with people, and I am fair and impartial, skills that are required of me as a

teacher. I am able to be flexible in regards to the needs of the Organization and the members within.

I would like to bring the communication back up, especially between the first officer and captain. I feel this is important for the efficient operation of the *Maximilian*, and to enhance the purpose of the chain of command.

I would like to see the ship more involved in the community. Currently Kids-N-Kamp with the *Columbus* is our sole charity. I would like to see us get more involved in things such as visiting senior citizens, meals on wheels, and so on.

I want to continue with ideas fun for us to do as a group such as camping, conventions, going to amusement parks, or do things we have never done before.

I would like to get the children more involved

in different ways by giving them an option to have youth functions (with adult supervision), and getting their input for activities.

In conclusion, I want to thank everyone who has supported and helped me. Among those, I would like to thank Admiral Matt Morris for being firm, but giving me both opportunity and his advice; Admiral Robert Lyon for giving me advice, giving me a good kick in the butt when I needed it, and for helping me prepare for this campaign; Commander Terry McPherson, Lieutenant Commander Cynthia Ayers, Lieutenant Commander Robin Kulas and Lieutenant Colonel Randy Jackson for their support. Thank you all for your support and your friendship, and may the best person win in January.

MOBILE GROUND FORCE FIGHTER WING REPORT:

LIEUTENANT COLONEL RANDALL JACKSON, MOBILE GROUND FORCE WING COMMANDER

Greetings to you all of the Mighty *Maximilian*! I am one of your Klingon officers, Lieutenant Colonel Randall "Korjoc" Jackson. I am now the wing commander for the starfighters of this outstanding vessel. The Mobile Ground Forces (the equivalent of today's Marine Corps) are now your starfighter pilots! Be afraid. Be *VERY* afraid!

I attempted to lead the pilots in the spectacular, yet highly illegal Kolvoord Starburst maneuver. When Admiral Lyon found out about it he had a cow! Almost lost a pip over that one.

I am now looking for a few proud, daring, and outstanding individuals to serve our Federation as pilots on my team. We have one pilot now, First Lieutenant Manny Medina. Semper Fi, Manny!

In the future, I will be getting information and ideas together for fundraisers. I have one idea for a fund-raising project that will be coming up next year. More info on that next year.

Anyone in my command (Manny) that has ideas for this report, may call me to make their additions, etc.

In closing, I would like to say you fleet types

have no sense of adventure. There's nothing like flying at high speeds off the flight deck of a starship and buzzing the Main Bridge! Mobile Ground Forces all the way!

Well, got to go. Have to kick some Dominion butt. Until next time when my pilots buzz the bridge again...

SEMPER FI!!!



STAR TREK: MAXIMILLIAN

"THE SACRIFICE, PART II."

BY: ROBERT S. LYON

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STARDATE 49947.5:

The reconnaissance probe launched into the Semtar system has detected seven Jem'Hadar warships approaching at high warp speeds. Admiral Lyon ordered the Maximillian, Chicago, Atlantis, and Meriner to Yellow Alert, and called a meeting between the commanding officers of each ship and the senior task force staff. The question at hand: Do we, or do we not come to the aid of planet Semtar III, a world where the natives have a primitive culture which qualifies for Prime Directive protection. McGinnis, Kulas, and Daniels had returned aboard the Maximillian with their findings from Semtar.

The senior task force staff sat at the conference table in the observation lounge aboard the Maximillian. Admiral Lyon had started the briefing with the probe information concerning the Semtar system.

"Despite the fact that the Semtarians fall under our conditions for the Prime Directive, there are certain conditions that exist that may warrant us to interfere in the natural development of this society, as they threaten the very security of the Federation itself. I now turn this meeting over to Lieutenant Colonel Korjic for the details. Colonel?" Lyon concluded his portion of his briefing and took his seat. The Klingon approached the head of the room.

"About three hours ago, the long-range scan of this sector made by the Atlantis reconnaissance probes in the vicinity of the Semtar system picked up seven space vehicles approaching the Semtar system at high warp speeds. Their warp signatures indicate that they are Jem'Hadar warships. Currently, they are some three hours from arrival. Their course and speed indicate a probable strike on planet Semtar III," Korjic paused for a moment to allow this new information sink in.

"To add to this dilemma is the strategic location of the Semtar system. Semtar is located some eleven point three light-years from the Gamma Quadrant terminus of the Bajoran Wormhole, making it the closest habitable system to Federation space. In addition, over twenty Federation research outposts and Bajoran colonies in the area would be threatened should the Jem'Hadar use Semtar III as a base of operations. Alpha Quadrant shipping lanes will also be cut off, and the Jem'Hadar would have an ideal staging area for an invasion against the Federation.

"Everyone in this room realizes the deadly nature of the Jem'Hadar. They are ruthless to the extreme, and have rarely showed any form of mercy toward their victims. They are genetically bred by the Dominion to perform only one function: to kill in the name of the Founders. According to reports from Captain Sisko of station Deep Space 9, the Jem'Hadar warrior is neither male

nor female, reaching full adulthood within days. Even their children are too violent to pacify.

"Commander Temak will provide the briefing on Jem'Hadar technology. Commander?" With that Colonel Korjic took his seat.

Lieutenant Commander Temak, the Vulcan chief engineer who recently signed aboard the Maximillian, continued the briefing. He rose formally and addressed the staff. "Everyone remembers the unprovoked attack against the Federation starship *Odysssey* two years ago." The chilling thought of the terrifyingly quick destruction of the *Odysssey* came to mind for everyone in the room, as the images of the battle record by the runabouts *Mekong* and *Orinoco* were displayed on the lounge viewscreen. Temak continued. "Their battle tactics are deadly and ruthless, attacking without provocation, using suicide kamikaze attacks on retreating starships. Standard shielding in use aboard the *Odysssey* were virtually useless against their weapons. It is logical to assume their transporter technology can also penetrate Federation shields.

"During our last upgrade two months ago, the Maximillian, Meriner, Atlantis, and Chicago were all fitted with new shielding systems. These new systems should provide some protection against their weaponry. Phaser power had been increased on board by directly channeling power from the warp core, which means all starship matter/antimatter cores must operate above 80 percent power output." The intercom interrupted Temak's briefing.

"Bridge to TKill," it was the duty officer, Lieutenant Ayers.

"Runabout Olenangy has returned from Semtar III. Lieutenants McGinnis and Kulas, and Cadet Daniels are safely aboard, sir."

"Inform them to report to the observation lounge immediately for debriefing, Lieutenant." TKill knew these officers had critical information for this briefing. McGinnis was the most experienced fighter pilot on board, and was chosen to pilot the runabout. Cadet Daniels was on his first deep-space experience required by Starfleet cadets during their sophomore year. Lieutenant Kulas was experienced in pre-warp capable humanoid societies, and was assigned as a mission specialist for Semtar III. TKill closed the intercom, and paused before Temak began speaking again.

"As I was saying, it will require an eighty percent power output from the warp core of each of our starships to make our shields operate to their intended potential. It is likely that Jem'Hadar attacks on our ships will likely drain our energy, thus making it more difficult for us to maintain such a high output from the core. In any case, the new shielding systems should buy us at least a little more time to fight." The Vulcan faced the admiral.

"Respectfully, sir. It may be wise to keep our smaller ships in reserve during the initial phases

of the battle, that should increase our chances." Finished with his report the Vulcan engineer took his seat.

"Very well, Commander," Admiral Lyon replied. "We'll keep the scouts in reserve.

"Last week, Lieutenant McGinnis and Cadet Daniels transported Science Officer Kulas to planet Semtar III to perform a brief cultural survey on the civilization there. They're coming up to bring us the results of their analysis." "I'll bet that CAG was happy not to be cooped up in a starship for a change," First Officer Teela Amor commented, hoping to lighten the mood for a moment.

Colonel Korjic was gravely concerned. "As stated earlier, the Semtarians are a primitive race on a socio-technological level equivalent to Earth's late twentieth century, circa 1990. They would not stand a snowball's chance in hell against the Jem'Hadar. We have to intervene."

"What about the Prime Directive?" Teela asked. "How would our intervention affect the Semtarian culture? Other than their technical abilities, we know very little else at this time about them. It could be far worse for them for us to intervene."

Teela only half believed what she just said. "What could be worse than total annihilation?" Doctor Alexander asked. "I believe that it is inhuman in the extreme to just stand by and watch an innocent race be exterminated like roaches before they even have a chance to develop into a civilized, spacefaring race."

Commander Teela was about to reply when Lieutenants Kulas and McGinnis, and Cadet Daniels entered the lounge, all three surgically altered to appear like natives of Semtar III, all three dressed in native Semtarian attire.

"Sorry about the delay, admiral," McGinnis said. "We had to do some 'fancy flying' to avoid detection by those Jem'Hadar warships approaching Semtar."

McGinnis was glad to be back. He could not wait to get to sickbay to return to his normal appearance.

Admiral Lyon warmly greeted the two officers. "We were getting a little concerned, lieutenant. Welcome back."

"Thank you, sir."

"What do you have for us?" TKill asked. "It was like living in the twentieth century back on Earth. They are a very fascinating people," McGinnis answered.

"The Semtarians generally believe that they are the only intelligent life-forms in the universe," Kulas added. "They know of no other advanced, technical civilizations existing on other worlds. Their religious attitudes and beliefs also prevent the belief in the existence of offworld intelligence other than their own deities. Any sudden contact with them could be very socially traumatic for them."

STAR TREK MAXIMILLIAN

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NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR:

Please note that TKill's rank in both Parts I and II of this story is commander. It should be noted that his official rank is admiral (first star). Technically, he may be referred to as commander, as he is a junior flag officer commanding a starship.

ALSO NOTE that this story, "The Sacrifice" takes place in December, 2372 aboard the *Akula* class USS *Maximillian* (NCC-72016), and not the current incarnation of this vessel.

NEXT ISSUE

The *Mighty Max* is published monthly for the members of the USS *Maximilian* Star Trek Fan Association. Every one may submit material to this publication. All submissions may be sent to

USS MAXIMILLIAN
C/O MAIT MORRIS
6028 DARBY LN
COLUMBUS, OH
43229

OR

USS MAXIMILLIAN
C/O ROBERT LYON
521 HARLEY DR. #6
COLUMBUS, OH
43202-1872

To dictate article or report for the *Mighty Max*, you may also contact ADM Lyon at:

(614)263-5473

e-mail

ROBERT LYON

gawmnet@net

or at

9601@ohvps.com

The USS *Maximilian* meets the second Saturday at 5:00 PM of each month in the front meeting room of the Karl Road branch of the Columbus Metropolitan Library.

Meetings usually last an hour or two, followed by a POST-MEETING ACTIVITY.

Members from other Organizations are welcome to submit material for this newsletter.

ALL SUBMISSIONS FOR NEXT ISSUE ARE DUE BY NO LATER THAN

06 JAN 1998
NO EXCEPTIONS!

THE MIGHTY MAX

"There is no world government to speak of, and there is approximately one-hundred twenty individual nation-states covering the total habitable land masses, each employing distinctively different forms of government ranging from democracies to theocratic monarchies, very much like Earth did.

"The Semtarians do occasionally engage in wars, and there is evidence for at least one world war some thirty to fifty years ago."

Cadet Daniels spoke in turn, "The literature and entertainment of Semtar III is very interesting. Though, like the Lieutenant was stating, they generally believe that they are the only intelligent life in the universe, they have been suspecting alien intelligence for at least the last one-hundred years. There is a great deal of science fiction literature and motion picture entertainment based on space travel and encounters with other life-forms. There is reason to believe that they would not be too surprised to discover offworld intelligence. Despite this, I do believe that it can be potentially dangerous to land and say 'hi there' to the people of that world without some form of preparation. They would be as likely to kill an alien visitor as they would to greet him. They do have reports of what used to be referred to in the twentieth century as 'unidentified flying objects,' or 'UFOs.'

Lyon considered the information carefully. "It can be assumed that they have at least some nuclear capability?"

"Most definitely, sir," McGinnis replied. "They also have a sophisticated computer network, which has been rapidly growing in complexity over the last thirty-some years. They are still dealing with a situation that was once referred to as a 'cold war' between two major factions on the planet. Both heavily armed with nuclear warheads, each with an arsenal that could destroy the planet thousands of times over. There is at least one major international organization attempting to keep the peace as best as possible, something like Earth's United Nations. They do not carry too much political power on their world, but they do have a great deal of influence. They have large military forces, none of which would be much of a threat even to a single starship—unless they use multiple warheads, and I mean hundreds of them—against us, or the Jem'Hadar."

Lieutenant Commander Kohan was concerned about the possibilities. "Sir, if we do strike the Jem'Hadar, it will be in or near orbit of Semtar III. They would obviously witness our conflict. I remember a lecture back at the Academy about twentieth century Earth warfare. The United States and the Soviet Union both had what could be called a 'nervous finger' poised on the button. Even the slightest error could have plunged Earth into a devastating nuclear holocaust. I can remember reading about a dozen or two occasions of this sort in Earth's own history. We must consider the fact that our strike against the Jem'Hadar might precipitate a world war on the planet, to say nothing

about a possible mutual nuclear strike against us. Our efforts to save them might destroy them anyway."

"The commander is correct," Daniels said. "Before my training tour aboard the *Maximilian* began, we had the same course. One side might mistake our own battle as a strike on the part of the other factions against them. The Semtarians do have a sophisticated orbital imaging and satellite system, and will detect us and the Jem'Hadar if we strike."

"And if we don't," continued Korjac, "The Semtarians will die, and the Federation will be threatened."

Admiral Lyon was very concerned. Now he remembered why he hated the *Kobayashi Maru* so much. The decisions he will have to make within the next hour may very well have serious ramifications for the galaxy. Now he remembered why he liked being a junior officer—not so many major decisions—not so many responsibilities—especially on a galactic level.

"We'll adjourn for ten minutes. We'll make our plans at that time. Dismissed." Lyon quickly stood and left the lounge with a chilling silence in his wake.

"What's with the Admiral?" Tamak asked T'Kill, having never seen Lyon quite like this.

"All I can say, commander," T'Kill said, "Enjoy being a department head while you can. You may be in his shoes in another ten or fifteen years. There goes a man who has a lot on his mind, commander. His decisions may affect not only our lives, but perhaps trillions throughout the galaxy."

The captain's ready room, normally used by Commodore T'Kill, was dark. Lyon sat thinking back to the days when he commanded the last starship named *Maximilian*. He felt the weight of the galaxy on his shoulders. He had to make quick choices, choices where the consequences will effect a world that knows nothing of the impending threat to them, the consequences to local Federation and Bajoran outposts and colonies throughout the sector, choices that will likely effect the future and security of the Federation itself. He thought of the men under his command who lost their lives as a result of his actions or inaction throughout his career. He thought of his first command, and how he lost his old *Maximilian*. The door chime rang.

"Come!"

Commodore T'Kill entered the dark office, the admiral's back was turned to him. It was several seconds before Lyon spoke to him.

"Heavy are the burdens of the man with the most bread." He turned to face his old friend.

"Do you remember the *Kobayashi Maru* scenario at the Academy?"

T'Kill answered him with some concern. "How could I forget? You were one of my instructors in that simulation. No matter what I did, the Klingons would always outmatch me. Ultimately, I lost the ship." T'Kill paused for a moment. "Admiral, speaking as an old friend and shipmate, it doesn't seem you have quite gotten over the loss of the old *Maximilian*."

"She was an overworked, battered old *Excelsior*

class ship, but she was my first command," Lyon replied softly. "This situation is very similar to the events in the Sigma Rendala system nine years ago. Last time it was the damned *Cardies*! This time, it's the Jem'Hadar. The stakes are higher, I have greater responsibilities. Turok, you weren't there to remember when the *Maximilian* was lost. Twenty percent of the crew was lost in that battle. While we limped back to Starbase 211, we had to abandon ship. When the warp core breach began, I was forced to order abandon ship. For a long time, I wondered why I lived when so many died. I wondered why Starfleet gave me command of this ship. It is very difficult to deal with the loss of a starship, particularly your first. There will be no other ship quite like this *Maximilian* for you. Once she's gone, it's like losing a close family member. You'll always miss her. You sometimes wonder what you could have done different to prevent such loss of life, and the loss of your ship."

"This time, there's much more at stake. I now have over sixteen-hundred lives and four Federation starships I'm responsible for in this task force, to say nothing of the thousands of lives on the Alpha Quadrant colonies in this sector, and not least of which, the five billion on planet Semtar III. No matter what decision I make, there will be significant ramifications."

T'Kill had always known that the loss of the old *Excelsior* class *Maximilian* at Sigma Rendala those many years ago still bothered the admiral, though not nearly as much as it did those first few years after the courtmartial. In recent years, since Lyon became the first captain of this *Wobler* class starship, he rarely thought of those events. T'Kill understood Lyon's feelings in this situation. He had not been there at Sigma Rendala, but he did know the scenario was very similar. T'Kill knew it brought memories back for Lyon that he had long ago buried deep within.

"Admiral, with all due respect, one never achieves the rank of admiral without a significant amount of trust on the part of Starfleet Command and the Federation Council in his abilities. You received command of this ship because Starfleet believed rightfully that you took the only course of action open to you. I cannot imagine what it would be like to lose a ship, and I hope to God I never have to find out the hard way. Whatever decision you make—and I think I can speak for Captains Tu, Ryan, and Patterson on this—we'll back you all the way. Whatever happens next week, you can bet that it'll be one for the history books. I almost lost this ship earlier this year in the Gamma Quadrant, and I have a pretty good idea what you're facing now. Believe me, it's not easy for me to think that this time the *Maximilian* may not be as fortunate."

Lyon silently thanked his old friend, grateful for his support.

"The briefing will continue in a few moments," Lyon said, "I have a couple of things I need to review. Tell the others I'll join them in a few moments."

With that, T'Kill left the ready room, leaving Lyon to his thoughts.

TO BE CONTINUED...