

THE MIGHTY MAX

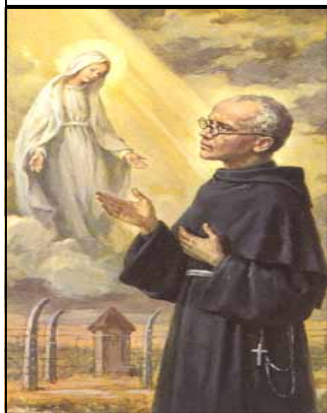
"Reach for the Stars,
And Grab the future"

U.S.S. Maximillian (NCC-74997)
Star Trek Fan Association

Serving Central Ohio since
1992

MAY 2003

VOLUME 11, ISSUE 5



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E L E X I V E N



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Enterprise News
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U.S.S. Maximillian Turns 11

LCDR Chris Stephenson

Happy Anniversary Maximillian!

In this month of 1992, the U.S.S. Maximillian began it's journey as a Nebula class vessel with a crew of about a dozen people. Admirals Lyon, Morris, and Dunn led the ship to glory in the small town of Marion, Ohio. As the years and Captains changed, the 'Mighty Max' came to Columbus as an independent vessel, and slowly grew to become the premier independent vessel in central Ohio.

The Maximillian, in it's vast history, has participated in and pioneered several events, such as the Maxolympics and subsequent cookouts. Many of it's events have been charity events, supporting such fine charities as the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation. But the Maximillian has not been alone all these years either. With assistance from the U.S.S. Columbus and other vessels throughout the years, we have done a great deal for this community,

as well as Star Trek in general.

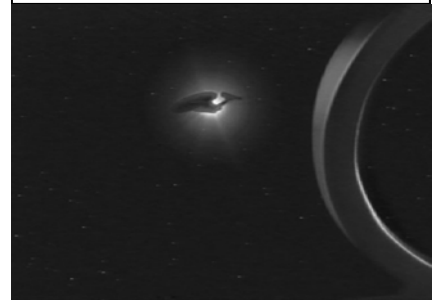
Now in the year of 2003, with so much having happened in the past decade, the Maximillian looks ready to enter it's twelfth year with a renewed focus. An emphasis on recruiting and events is emerging, with the Maxolympics and auction fast approaching, movie drives and raffles both just past and ongoing, a possible new roleplaying adventure around the corner, and activities all around.

We now hold steady with almost three dozen members. While Trek, both in fandom and in the public eye, seems to have encountered a downswing, we have not only faced the fire but walked through it, and I for one am confident that another eleven years are not only a possibility, but a certainty. No matter what form we take, or what tasks we attempt, the Maximillian has and will live on, as we have in the past.

As we look to the future we also remember our past, and for this reason starting this issue, and expanding in future issues, will be archival editions of past articles, information, and various items of interest. Our history will no longer be forgotten, but remembered and brought out for all to see.

In closing, I can only say that despite the differences in the past, despite the mistakes made, I am proud to call the Maximillian my home, forevermore.

- LCDR Chris Stephenson, Editor



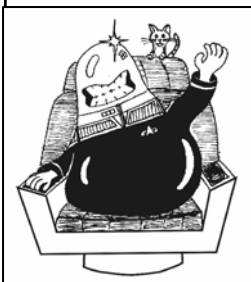
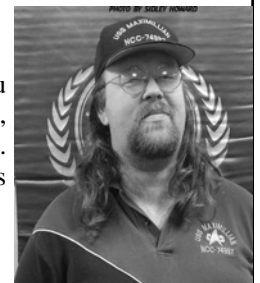
Captain's AND Admiral's Reports



—Due to a firefight with Reman Royalists, Captain Kelvok's (Charles Connor) article was burned beyond recognition. A summation was memorized and swallowed, which reads "All is well, The recruiting drive went well, resulting in one new member, welcome Squirrel! See you at the Anniversary. —Ed.

Yes, I am alive and watching you all. I will make my return when you least expect it, been quite busy but I am well informed, and remember you never know where a Romulan might hide.

—RADM Matt Morris



Konnichi Wa

Musings From The Puddle Resurrected

05-05-03

Hi All!

I would like to say Happy Maxiversary everyone! I am sorry I cannot be with you all, but hey The Crew is a callin'!

I would like to thank Charles, Chris, Babs and Susan for making the recruiting drive for X2 a success. We arrived on Friday night well prepared (I can't believe it either) and concluded Sat after-

noon. In that time, we added about \$20 to our charity coffers and gained a new member...welcome Squirrel!

I would like to thank Manny for taking care of all the ribbon needs for the Max awards and the Committee for putting everything together. Nathan has done a nice job getting everything set up and even remembering details that I am sure I would have forgotten. I would also like to thank everyone for making this ship successful for 10...I mean....11 years.

I hope to see everyone in June. Take care, and God Bless.

—Bobbins, the shiny thing from beyond (1959) BOMB. Horrible Movie with crappy FX.

Treasurer's Report

CMDR Manny Medina



As of April 12, 2003

General Fund
167.41

Rob's Fund
282.50

JD Fund
45.00

Total
494.91

Security Report

LT Nathan Cobough

Greetings Earthlings! Marvin the Martian has seized the XO and kept him from the recruiting drive for X2. Awesome movie by the way!!! Marvin replaced the hyposprays with the T-39 Space Modulators with the Omega enhancements. Which of course will be sent to the Chief Engineer so the ship can have some more power. Hopefully, Marvin will calm down enough to get out of the brig in time for the anniversary dinner.

We have been okayed by the Drexel Arena for future recruiting drives. While I was at the Sci-Fi Marathon this year, I spoke with Scott Vezdos, the publicity manager. We were casually discussing sci-fi and fan clubs, told him about the Max and how we do the movie drives and so on. He got interested in the spirit of what we do, and the rest is history. Scott is happy to have us and will allow us to engage in drives for any sci-fi movies. Keep in mind that at the Arena you do have to pay for parking. When attending the Drexel will validate your parking for only 1\$ up to 3-4 hours.



Also, do not forget Marcon is coming up. If interested in getting your admission price refunded or put to next year's you still can gopher. To gopher just go to the table where you check in and ask how. You can volunteer to help out or work for 12 hrs. or more for admission to put towards the next year or refund at a later date.

Security signing off.

—LT Nathan Cobough

—Note: In the last issue Nathan was erroneously pronounced a LCDR in his tag. The people responsible will be shot.

Wait that's me.

AIYEEEE.....YE...ow. —Ed.



Welcome to the U.S.S. Maximillian's
Newest Member
"Squirrely"
JAMES WILMOTH

Continuing the tradition...

www.maximillian.org

www.trekohio.com

STILL boldly going where no websites
Have gone before...

Invitation Ens Daniel Milks

Anyone interested in bidding farewell to our favorite blonde slayer on Tuesday May 20th? I'd like to invite you to my place to watch the final episode.

Main event will be to watch the final episode that night in the company of people that love the show. It should be a better experience when you're in the company of people that really like the show. I was inspired by a group of people in CA that are having a huge bash on the night (they have people flying in from London, all over the place for the event).

After it's over, we can talk about how it wrapped up and what the future may hold for it.

Time: Tuesday, May 20th, 6:30-10:30 P.M. I will be ordering pizza, likely Papa John's or Donato's.

Please let me know if you're interested, so I know how many people to expect (apartment isn't huge but should be able to fit everyone who'd be interested).

Daniel



Upcoming Maximillian Events

**The Matrix Reloaded Drive
Arena Grand 5/15—5/16**

**MARCON
5/23—5/25**

Trek Putt Four 6/1

Celestial Viewpoint LCDR Susan Moran

Greetings to the crew of the Maximilian:

I just read an interesting article in the May issue of *Ohio Magazine* about stargazing. Apparently this summer will be quite a lightshow. On May 15th there will be a total lunar eclipse. The eclipse is caused by the earth's shadow reflected on the moon. This event is easily viewed without the aid of any special equipment. During



June and July Mars will be in its closest position to the earth in more than 50,000 years. Now that's what I call a once in a lifetime opportunity.

The article went on to say that many beautiful and fascinating phenomena could be seen with the naked eye in any location, as long as the weather cooperates. If you are ready to invest in some equipment a good set of binoculars could do the trick. They say binoculars are a good choice for beginners. Binoculars with a magnification of seven times normal vision and a diameter of 50mm (7 X 50) are recommended.

Next time I'll review telescopes and meteor showers. Until then, keep looking up!

—Lieutenant Commander
*T'purr Meowran (a.k.a.
Susan Moran),
stellar cartographer*

Insomniac's Café By LCDR Robin Goldblum



The true insomniac leads a very scary life. Most insomniac make sure their evenings are full of activity, friends, music, dancing, food, and other distractions. They are usually the liveliest at parties, trying in a vain attempt to chase away the cobwebs building in their brains. However, unplanned nights are the bane of their existence. Half of them lie in their beds in a pitch-dark room, anxiously listening to the various noises of the night. The other half of them watch every infomercial, sitcom rerun, and B movie shown dur-

ing after-hours television. Both kinds of insomniacs spend the daytime as zombies, trying not to fall asleep at work while downing cup after cup of caffeine-laden coffee.

Among these poor, tired people is a legend of the Insomniac's Café. The myth supposedly began in Kansas, spreading throughout the Midwest, and finally engulfing the entire country. The legend goes that the Insomniac's Café looks just like any normal diner. The upholstery is old and cracked, the counters are stained, and the windows are smudged. Yet, the staff is cheerful and the place is open all night. This is not unusual in anyway. The thing that draws insomniacs from miles

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(Continued from page 4)

away is that this café brings the promise of sleep. Even the worst, red-eyed insomniac, who has not had a decent night of sleep for years, gets relief from one meal at the Insomniac's Café. Not one of them knows how or why it works, and most don't care.

The only person who knows the secret of the café is Irma Rakefield, the owner. A good-natured, buxom woman, she always has a smile or piece of useful advice for everyone. Her spirit lights up the lives of all her patrons. Yet, she discovered a way to never pay an electric bill. With a method never to be revealed or understood by a logical thinking human being, Irma uses human energy to run her business. As the customers eat and drink, their energy is literally sucked out of them. Many have a hard time actually driving home. For those occasions, Irma maintains a little lounge in the back, complete with couches and cots. It is not unusual to see a person dozing at a table or the front counter in a peaceful sleep. To top it all off, every person awakens refreshed and happy. It is the true insomniac's haven.

Is it an alien presence feeding off the people's life force? Could it be a Native American curse over that particular piece of land? Perhaps it is a gift from the angel of insomniacs? The only soul that we can get the truth from is Irma, and she happens to be enjoying a nap at the moment.

**STAR TREK
MAXIMILLIAN
BEYOND THE
FINAL FRONTIER
WILL NOT APPEAR
IN THIS ISSUE
DUE TO SPACE CONCERNS
READ IT AT
[Http://www.maximillian.org](http://www.maximillian.org)**

Book Reports LCDR Chris Stephenson

UPCOMING BOOKS IN THE STAR TREK UNIVERSE

DS9: The Left Hand of Destiny Book TWO
by J.G. Hertzler and Jeffrey Lang
Available : NOW

Sins of the past collide with hopes for the future as Martok fights for the right to lead the Klingon Empire. With the secret of his usurper exposed, the ousted chancellor and his ragtag band of followers embark on a desperate plan to retake the empire.

But while Worf, Ezri Dax, and the crew of the IKS Rotarran go in search of the Klingons' most revered icon of power, Martok is dealt the most crushing blow of all -- driving him to make his final stand on the ice-strewn cliffs of sacred Boreth. As that frozen world reverberates with the song of armies and bat'leths clashing, the mystery of Martok's past, and the future of the Klingon Empire, is revealed.



Voyager: Homecoming
By Christie Golden
Available : JUNE

After seven long years in the Delta Quadrant, the crew of the Starship *Voyager* now confront the strangest world of all: home. For Admiral Kathryn Janeway and her stalwart officers, *Voyager's* miraculous return brings new honors and responsibilities, reunions with long-lost loved ones, and for some, such as the Doctor and Seven of Nine, the challenge of forging new lives in a Federation that seems to hold little place for them.



But even as Janeway and the others go their separate ways, pursuing new adventures and opportunities, a mysterious cybernetic plague strikes Earth, transforming innocent men, women, and children into an entirely new generation of Borg. Now the entire planet faces assimilation, and *Voyager* may be to blame!

Voyager Companion
By Paul Ruditis
Available: NOW



Captain's Blood
By William Shatner
Available: DECEMBER

Calendars JULY

ARCHIVES : Maximillian Starships

By FADM Robert S. Lyon

Archival Edition -- Originally published May 1997

HISTORIC FEDERATION STARSHIPS NAMED MAXIMILLIAN

--ROBERT S. LYON

The following is an abbreviated history of ships named Maximillian. It is intended as an informative guide for members of this organization, and to give a vague, very basic framework of the "Historic" starships named *Maximillian* for storywriters within the Organization to use as a guide, and may wish to expand upon the information provide with their stories. Some of these articles, particularly part 3, will be somewhat longer. My thanks to CAPT Greg "Blobbin" Dunn and COM Matt Morris for their input.

PART 1 OF 5 : THE FIRST SHIP NAMED MAXIMILLIAN

The first Starship named *Maximillian* was a soyuz class science ship, Starfleet registry NCC-1945. She was commissioned at the San Francisco Fleet Yards on February 20, 2250. (Stardate 5047.5).

The *Maximillian* was named for St. Maximillian Mary Kolbym, who, at the outbreak of World War II, was in Poland. Upon the capture of his country, he was arrested by the Germans. He was freed shortly afterwards, but in February 1941 Maximillian was rearrested and, eventually, sent to Auschwitz. He was housed in Block 14, and when a group escaped from that block, ten men were selected by the Germans for execution. One was a Polish sergeant, the father of a family. Maximillian, who had not been chosen, offered himself in the sergeant's place. He died on August 14, 1941, and was canonized on December 10th, 1982.

As of the 2261-62 upgrade, she was 250 meters long, 142 meters

wide, and 61 meters tall with a standard mass of 235,100 metric tons. Her compliment consisted of an average of a total of 429 personnel (64 Officers, and 315 enlisted personnel), and had an emergency capacity of 500. She was capable of attaining a normal cruising speed of Warp 4, and a maximum cruising speed of Warp 7.

On February 20, 2250 (Stardate 5047.5), the *Maximillian* was commissioned by Starfleet Command, and Captain Issac Bennett assumed command. The ship embarked on a five-year mission of military operations in the disputed territories between the United Federation of Planets and the Klingon Empire. The ship returned to Earth from her first five-year mission in 2255, and underwent minor systems upgrade and crew rotation. The following year, the *Maximillian*, still under the command of Captain Bennett, embarked on her second five-year mission of military operations in the disputed territories.

In 2261, the *Maximillian* once again returns to Earth from her second five-year mission for systems upgrade and refit. Captain Bennet was promoted to the rank of Commodore and transferred to Starfleet Command. Captain Helen Roters oversaw the refit.

Over the last ten years, new technologies had been developed, and as a result, the starship was upgraded to include these new systems. One such system was the new phaser weapons, which were far more powerful than the laser emitters originally installed during her initial construction a decade earlier. In addition, more sophisticated weapons tracking systems had been installed. Enhanced and improved sensor turrets had been installed on the aft portion of the vehicle to replace the original, older units.

In 2262, the *Maximillian*, under the command of Captain Helen Roters, embarked on a five-year mis-

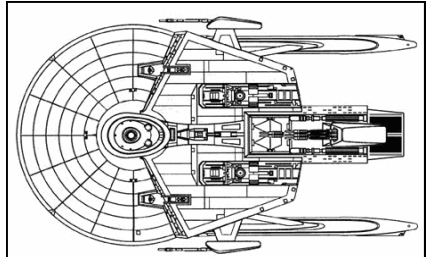
sion of deep-space exploration in the Omicron Echelonra sector of the Alpha Quadrant. There, *Maximillian* charted 25 habitable worlds, three of which were first contact situations. With tensions building even further along the Klingon/Federation Disputed area, *Maximillian* was once again assigned to military operations in that area.

In 2266, the *Maximillian* was recalled to Starbase 27 for a minor layover. During this two-week layover, the crew of the *Maximillian* were issued the new-style uniforms, which were more colorful and included more defined rank insignia. The ship's interior was made somewhat more colorful in contrast to the dull tones previously used aboard Starships. This was done to make life somewhat easier for crews on long missions. Minor layovers of this type were ordered for most starships serving in Starfleet between 2266 and 2268.

With the Romulans appearing for the first time since the establishment of the Federation, Starfleet now not only had to contend with Klingons, but with the Romulans as well. As a result, the patrol area for the *Maximillian* expanded to include the Romulan Neutral Zone until such time Starfleet could construct enough Starships to handle the task.

Life was a little more complicated in 2267. By Stardate 3198.4, tensions between the Klingons and the Federation came to the brink of a full-scale war. Several starships, including the Maximillian, were deployed to planet Organia to assist starship *Enterprise* for possible combat against Klingon forces massing

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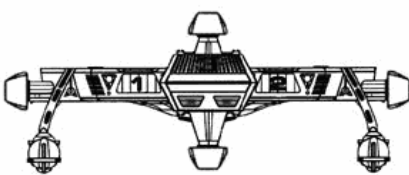
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there. Just as the two fleets prepared to engage in battle, all ships involved, including the *Maximillian*, were temporarily neutralized by the Organians to prevent interstellar war. The end result was a forced cease fire between the Federation and the Klingons, and a Neutral Zone with separated both powers.

Later that year, the *Maximillian* returned to Earth. Captain Roters was offered and accepted command of the Constitution class Starship *Endeavour*, a new starship under construction at the San Francisco Fleet Yards which would soon be commissioned. Captain Howard McKnight assumed command for the next three years, during which time the *Maximillian* would participate in further border patrol along the Romulan and Klingon Neutral Zones.

In 2268, the *Maximillian*, under McKnight's command, along with several other starships patrolling the area bordering Klingon and Romulan territories, uncovered evidence where Klingons had exchanged advanced starship technology for cloaking capabilities from the Romulans.

Within a years' time, the *Maximillian* herself uncovered evidence of a new, more powerful and heavily armed Klingon Battlecruiser, the *K'T'Inga* class, which recently entered service for the Klingon Defense Force. Subsequent intelligent reports indicated that these new warships could easily outgun and outperform the top-of-the-line *Constitution* class starships currently in service for Starfleet. As a result, Starfleet Command began an development program for more advanced warp drive and weapons systems to be incorporated into starship design over the next decade. The remainder of the *Maximillian's* mission under



A Great Adventure By Chris Stephenson

"A Great Adventure" is a serial novel, with a new chapter appearing every month in the Mighty Max. It began in the April 2003 issue, and can also be found online at <http://www.maximillian.org>.

PART ONE

Critch Starblade sat in his quarters, staring at the figure on the couch across from him. The silence was heavy in the room, and the woman was distracted for a moment by the stars going past the window. After a moment, her attention turned back to LCDR Starblade, and looked at him quizzically. He sighed heavily, and began to speak.

"It was a few years ago, when I lost my friend. As it turned out, I guess he was the reason I came to be in the first place, but it didn't matter. All that mattered was that was the first time that I had faced real emotion, the first time I had faced anything that I knew I couldn't beat.

"And then, after it was almost forgotten...it happened again."

Captain Kelvok was in the upper deck of engineering, walking slowly towards his goal, Lieutenant Commander Critch Starblade. Starblade had, over the past week, worked steadily, taking odd shifts in other departments, filling in for others, never resting, never stopping. Although it was physically possible for him to continue at this pace for a while longer, Kelvok and many of the crew of the *Maximillian* was worried for him. Jaydin (*Formerly Robin Goldblum – Ed.*) had tried to make contact with him several times, trying to get him to talk about what he was feeling, talk about his loss, but each time she had been rebuffed. All he would discuss was his work.

Starblade was kneeling, half in and half out of a duct, trying to repair a faulty conduit. Nothing that would effect the ship horribly, just a minor annoyance that was far down on the priority list for the engineer-

ing staff. Starblade had taken it upon himself to fix it while he was down here, before heading off for a stint in weapons.

The Captain raised an eyebrow as Critch began to speak to him, even though he had shown no sign of being aware of Kelvok's presence. "Something I can do for you, Captain?"

"Actually, Commander, I was wondering if there was anything I could do for you."

Critch crawled out of the small duct. "I'm fine."

Kelvok nodded. "You have apparently been fine for the last seven days. The ship will still function without your constant attention."

"It would function better with it."

"It is not healthy nor beneficial for you to continue at your current pace."

"Captain, is there a problem?"

"None that I am aware of, Commander, but I have fielded many complaints about your recent behavior from Commander Jaydin, among others. They are worried about you."

"They know I'm fine."

"Do they? You have not spoken to them in length since..."

"Captain, with all due respect, my personal affairs are my business."

"When they effect your well-being, this ship and this crew they are no longer your own. I have scheduled an appointment with Commander Jaydin for 0800 hours."

"I don't really have time for a checkup, Captain."

"I suggest you make time, Commander, this matter is not open for discussion. Afterward you will report to your quarters, and recharge."

"I don't need a recharge, Captain, I'm still fully functional."

"You do appear fine, however I take no chances. We have discovered the source of the radio signal, on a planet that wasn't showing up on our sensors. You and Commanders Tamak and Jaydin will beam down and investigate. Do I make myself clear, Commander?"

ARCHIVES CONTINUED

(Continued from page 7)

McKnight's command consisted mainly of military patrol and reconnaissance on Klingon and Romulan fleet movements.

In 2270, the *Maximillian* again returns to Earth for refit, resupply, crew rotation, and upgrade. Captain McKnight was promoted to Rear Admiral to serve as an advisor in military operations at Starfleet Command. As *Constitution* class starships took high priority for major refit to new technology specifications, the *Maximillian* underwent several upgrades in computer systems and sensors modification. Captain Christopher Ryan assumed command and oversaw the upgrades.

In 2272, during the initial phase of her first mission under the command of Captain Ryan, the *Maximillian* assisted in the final phase in the establishment of the Epsilon series monitoring stations (Including the replacement of Epsilon 9, destroyed in 2271) placed along the Klingon Neutral Zone. Though the balance of power had shifted due to the Klingons' introduction of the new *K'T'inga* class battlecruisers, much of *Maximillian*'s mission was relatively quiet.

On March 12, 2275, the *Maximillian* was recalled to Earth where she received a major systems upgrade to newer technology specifications required of all major Starfleet vessels. Captain Ryan was promoted to commodore, and given command of Starbase 10. Captain Jeremiah Tolbert was assigned as *Maximillian*'s new commanding officer.

As of the 2275-2278 upgrade, the *Maximillian* was 254.5 meters long, 147.5 meters wide, and 63.9 meters tall with a standard mass of 240,998 metric tons, with a cargo capacity of 20,500 metric tons. Her compliment consisted of an average of a total of 429 personnel (64 officers, and 315 enlisted personnel), and had an emergency capacity of 600. She was capable of attaining a normal cru-

ing speed of Warp 6.1 and a maximum cruising speed of Warp 8.3.

On October 31, 2278, the *Maximillian*, under Captain Tolbert's command, embarked on a five-year mission of deep-space exploration. At this time, only three or four percent of the galaxy had been charted, and the *Maximillian* had been assigned to explore some of the uncharted regions of the Alpha Quadrant. Politically, the 2270's and early 2280's had been relatively quiet, therefore, the *Maximillian* did not see too much military action. During Tolbert's five-year mission of deep-space exploration, the *Maximillian* charted 26 star systems, making first contact with some five previously unknown civilizations.

In 2283, the *Maximillian* returns to Earth. Captain Tolbert receives command of the starship *Eagle*, and Captain Nathan Wilcox assumed Command.

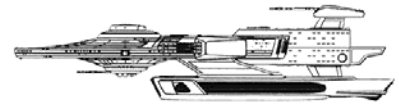
After a year of overhaul, the *Maximillian* under Wilcox's command, embarked on another five-year mission of deep-space exploration of the Beta Quadrant. There, *Maximillian* charted some 31 star systems, making first contact with four previously unknown civilizations.

With the political tensions heating up with the Genesis incident in late 2285 and early 2286, the *Maximillian* encountered some Klingon insurgents, most of which were on a less-than-friendly basis with a few minor skirmishes, but none leading up to full-scale war.

In 2288, the *Maximillian* was returned to Earth, and was subsequently retired way before her time when Starfleet concluded that Soyuz-class starships be removed from active service in favor of continuing the use of the more popular and versatile *Miranda* class design as a mainstream Starfleet vessel. The starship *Maximillian* currently resides as a relic at the Fleet Museum in orbit of Earth. Though her service

life was comparatively short for a Federation Starship, *Maximillian* did make significant advances in current Federation scientific, cultural, and military knowledge.

The preceding was a brief history of the first starship *Maximillian*. Next issue : A brief history of Federation Starship *U.S.S. Maximillian* (Federation class, Starfleet registry NCC-2105). Until then, as the ship's dedication motto reads, "Reach for the stars, and grab the future." Until then...



Enterprise Bits

"Regeneration" finished two-tenths of a ratings point higher than last week's "Cogenitor", bringing in a 4.2 rating/6 share. This means that approximately 4.2% of American households with television sets were tuned to Enterprise, and that the episode was seen by 6% of households watching television at the time.

But these numbers are still below those of last year's May sweeps episode, none of which received less than a 4.4/7. They are also lower than the ratings for "Canamar" during February sweeps, which brought in a 4.5/7

Upcoming Episodes

5/14 First Flight

Archer flashes back to his first attempts to break the Warp 2 Barrier

5/14 Bounty

T'Pol has Pon Farr, Archer gets kidnapped. The mother of all bad timing.

5/21 The Expanse

The Season Finale. Earth gets attacked by a mysterious race.

SEE YOU IN SEASON THREE!

(Continued from page 7)

"Perfectly sir."

"Very good." With his mission accomplished, Kelvok turned and walked away, leaving Critch to sit silently against the wall.

"I imagine it's difficult for anyone to know how to react in these situations, let alone myself, who has limited knowledge with this kind of thing...it seemed like the right thing to do to handle it myself. A little self-destructive, maybe, but I was handling it..."

"We're just trying to figure out what's going on with you, that's all. Just want to know that you're okay."

"In case you haven't noticed, I'm fine, Jaydin."

"You're not fine, Critch. Not in the emotional sense, anyway."

Critch sighed. He'd been sitting on the uncomfortable medical bed for fifteen minutes, and was already eyeing the door. He dreaded facing the third degree from Jaydin, from anyone. He had been silent to repeated badgering the past week, but apparently that tack wasn't working. He looked back at her as she approached him with a scalpel. "This coming from a race with permanent PMS."

"I'll ignore the Bajoran insults for now." She started to press the sharp edge against his head, when he reached up for her hand, and shook his head.

"Lower back, remember."

"Right. Marconian physiology takes some getting used to."

"What are you looking for, anyway?"

"Trying to see if your sensors are malfunctioning. It seems like there's an imbalance somewhere..."

"There's no imbalance, there's no malfunction. I'm fine." Critch abruptly rose from the seat. "And I'm tired of sitting around for this."

"And I'm tired of listening to your whining, I'm sorry you lost your friend, Critch, we all are, but that's no excuse for..."

"The android was not my 'friend',

barely even an associate. I met him exactly twice, and once was only in passing."

Jaydin considered this. "If this is true, then why are you..."

"Why am I what? Trying to blow off a psychiatric exam? Because there's nothing for you to find, no brain for you to decipher."

"There is something wrong with you, Critch. The way you're acting, the way you're behaving is not you. And until we work out what it is..." Jaydin stopped, unsure how to put it.

Critch wouldn't let her rest for long. "...Well? I don't have time to play games, Jaydin, we're due for the planet in less than..."

"You're not going to the planet, Critch. Whatever is causing you this emotional distress may be affecting other parts of your system. I'm recommending to the Captain that your rest cycle be doubled, effective immediately. By the time it finishes, the away mission will likely have been completed, depending on what we find. You're welcome to..."

Critch shook his head. "So because I'm not mr. happy, suddenly I'm confined to quarters?"

"Critch, just do what we ask, and you can pick up where you left off, I promise. We're trying to help you."

"And you're doing a fine job of it, too." Critch stalked off, out of sickbay and towards his quarters, grumbling about Starfleet procedure the whole way. He was fine. Wasn't he?

"Granted, my way of handling it was to turn my back on everyone, but I didn't think it worth the risk. Data's death pounded a point home to me, that very simply I could very well live forever, or at the least certainly out live everyone I know, everyone I've ever met. With that knowledge, is it fair to allow myself to have friendships, relationships, anything with anyone?"

"It could have ended up a lot worse than it did, I guess. I could have went to the planet. A load of laughs that would've been, too."

The maX Files

While on the surface, April and the first part of May weren't very exciting, underneath it all things were and still are bubbling. We had our meeting and began plans for the summer, and afterwards we attended a party at Babs's Place, where we watched Galaxy Quest, among other things. A few of us were fortunate enough to come to Robin's Sedar, that was a lot of fun and most appreciated. A plan was hatched to not only have a raffle for the ship and charity but to make this raffle run for the first half of the summer, through July 13th. People that enter can win action figures and dvds from this summer's biggest movies, such as THE HULK and THE MATRIX RELOADED. Thus far the Raffle brought in \$26.00, of which 50% will go to the JDF fund and 50% will go into our general fund. This raffle will go to all the meetings, Marcon, and the other recruiting drives. We will have a recruiting drive for The Matrix, at the Arena Grand. No ship of any kind has ever had a recruiting drive there, and it should be successful, especially considering that the Grand is a more upscale theatre than some we have been to in the past. In other words, less kids to throw our fliers away.

At the last meeting we agreed to support the U.S.S. Asgard with the UN Festival. This makes it three organizations, as my own Trek Galaxy is also putting in. I would be remiss to not put in a plug for Trek Putt 4, June 1st.

From the last meeting to this one we have signed aboard SIX new members. Welcome back to Darlene, Steve, Kathlene, Melinda, and Krystal Harper, and welcome period to "Squirrelly". Darlene Harper is the Captain of the U.S.S. Asgard, Lancaster's Starfleet vessel, and a longtime friend of the Maximillian, as well as the rest of her family. "Squirrelly", James Wilmoth, comes aboard thanks to Babs.

So much to say, not enough space.
LL+P —LCDR Chris Stephenson

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monthly newsletter, the Mighty Max, will go to Print Mon-
day, May9th. All articles must be in by that date for inclu-
sion. All articles can be sent or dictated to the address on
the left.*

*The U.S.S. Maximillian
Supports Ohio Fandom.*

