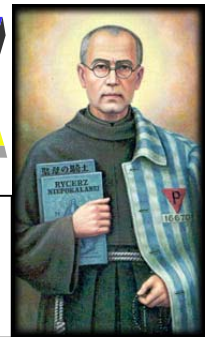




THE MIGHTY MAX



"Reach for the Stars, and Grab the Future"

U.S.S. Maximillian (NCC-74997)

Science-Fiction Fan Organization

JUNE 2004

VOLUME 12, ISSUE 6

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Ronald Wilson Reagan 1911-2004



*And as he spoke, he spoke ordinary words
Although they did not feel
For I felt what I had not felt before
You'd swear those words could heal.
And as I looked up into those eyes
His vision borrows mine.
And to know he's no stranger,
For I feel I've known him for all of time.*

-Vanessa Carlton, "Ordinary Day"

President Ronald Reagan (1911 - 2004)

*Lib. © Baby
Artwork - Baby Bunny and Squirrelly
Lyrics - Vanessa Carlton*

We will never forget Ronald Reagan, a man full of hope who showed us that we could stand proud as Americans. He told us it was morning in America once more but for him Saturday, June 5th, 2004 was his last morning as he prepared for his final journey and with a quiet good-bye he "slipped the surly bonds of earth" to "touch the face of God."

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XXXL \$69.50

(Rank Insignia Extra, ask for details)

BUSINESS CARDS

Contact Nathan Cobaugh
\$25.00 100

The MaX-Files

*CAPT Chris Stephenson
Commanding Officer*

Howdyhowdyhowdy. This has been an extremely busy month for us on the Maximillian, and I'm looking forward to the lull of the next few weeks before we jump into the upcoming events, like the Kings

Island trip, and starting the roleplaying games. May and the beginning of June went very well. We had our "Enterprise finale party" at my place, and although crowded and blessed with a malfunctioning computer, as if there were any other kind, was good times. \$50 in pizza, not much was accomplished, except a joint cry of "What the Hell was that?" at the end. If you've seen the end of Enterprise, you know of what I refer to.

That weekend we had MARCON, where we had a large table, a human chess game, a buffy sing-along, a Dr. Who panel, and the return of the award-winning Cardboard Tube Samurai! Though we didn't win any awards this year, the audience loved us, and we got high reviews.

I've seen your skit/masquerade presentation the last two years and have laughed SO hard both times, that I literally cried. Thanks for providing us Marcon attendees such an entertaining and amusing show.

—Rusty Tracey

The weekend after, or last weekend, we had the Maxolympics, and although turnout wasn't too high, we still had a lot of fun. Special thanks to Greg for cooking detail, and Babs and Robin for helping with setup. Roddenberry Jr. also attended, as well as the head people of Marcon, the Ragsdales.

Then of course was the \$200 raising 25 people attending Trek Putt 5! By all accounts a success, we had a new location with entirely too many steps, but were well treated, and there was a surprise there as well. I was returned to my post as Trek Galaxy Chairman, which means I now have responsibility over Trek Putt and Trek Bowl. This can only be a good thing for us.

See Chronicles of Riddick.
Adios.

**THE MAXIMILLIAN
ONLINE**

<http://www.maximillian.org>

XO and Sickbay Report

LCDR Robin Goldblum
First Officer / Chief Medical Officer



To begin, I'd like to send my sincere condolences to two families who have experienced loss recently. The first is to the family of our own Captain Charles Connor for the loss of his stepfather, Spider. I got to meet Spider over Thanksgiving when his family was kind enough to invite me for the holiday, and he was a very nice and personable man. I am sure he will be missed.

The second is sent to the family of Richard Biggs, the actor who portrayed Dr. Franklin on Babylon Five. Unfortunately, he was not very old and died suddenly of either a brain aneurysm or a massive stroke. I got a chance to meet him at the last Slanted Fedora convention in New York at the beginning of the year. He came with his close friend and cast mate, Jason Carter. It was so fun to watch them play off one another on stage. Jason Carter is a little nuts in the head (every time I saw him, he was wearing a different scarf!) and Richard Biggs was more of the straight man. When I meet him personally to get an autograph, he was very sweet and down-to-earth. I am extremely glad I got to meet him before he passed away. He will be missed by all.

On a happier note, I was very pleased to learn that Enterprise has been renewed for another season. Unlike the second season where the plot were repetitive (how many times was Archer kidnapped?!?), the third season had a wide variety of good storylines while also including the Xindi story arch. Tonight I will get to see the season finale at Critch's pizza/skit practice party and I hope it will be good!



Celestial Viewpoint

LCDR T'purr Meowran (a.k.a. Susan Moran)
Chief Purser/Chief of Science



Greetings and salutations to the crew and friends of the Maximillian!

Marcon 2004

Well another Marcon (Multiple Alternative Realities Convention) has come and gone. [And I just found out what Marcon stands for.] I enjoyed myself again this year. The ship had a good table that was well attended by members and visitors alike. Our original music videos, past skits and Godzilla soundtracks were well received. Many promotional items were taken and hopefully they will generate interest in our ship.

One high light of the weekend was the return of Pete and Deke. They were not in attendance last year so it was very good to see them, especially Deke who currently lives in California. He does computer graphics and special effects for the movies; in fact he worked on The Chronicles of Riddick, which opens this Friday. I'll be looking for his name in the credits.

Another highlight was going to Daniel's Doctor Who panel. The panel was very well run and I got to meet a fellow PMEB (Paul McGann Estrogen Brigade) member. Although I am not an official member, I am quite taken with Paul and his rendition of the Doctor.

Sarah's Graduation

We just had time to finish the Human Chess Match at Marcon on Sunday and buy some original artwork from one of the dealers we met this weekend before we had to leave to get ready for Sarah's graduation. Sarah's graduation went off with out a hitch. My sister and mother came in from Pittsburgh on Sunday afternoon to attend the ceremony that night. The party on Monday also went well. Thanks to everyone who stopped by to wish her well and joined us for food and drink. All in all, it was a very hectic but enjoyable weekend.

Max Olympics

This past weekend was just as hectic. On Saturday we held the Max Olympics at the Park of Roses. For only the second time that I could remember we were not able to use the shelter by the pond. But we had a great time just the same. We secured a



table just to one side of the shelter. We played a few "competitive games" but mostly we just played for the fun of it. I got to meet Gene Roddenberry Jr. He was a nice guy

(Continued on page 6)

May Meeting Minutes

Meeting was called to order. There were no guests present.

Officer Reports

Captain:

Newsletter was 24 pages long. Website is going well.

First Officer:

Status of crew is good. Raffle drive for Van Helsing went well.

Records Officer:

Sci-Fi Marathon was attended and worked, and we got a special certificate for our work.

Purser:

Financials were reported.

Trek Weekend discussion:

Maxolympics events and Trek Putt was discussed

Marcon:

The events at Marcon were went over, confirmed we had a table.

Advisory Staff

Graduation party for Brandy is coming up.

Department Heads

Membership Cards are being worked on

Committees

Vegas-Currently finding out who is signing up to go, and getting ideas for fund-raising.

Role-Playing-Planning to start before the end of the summer.

Story-Waiting for Writers Bible to be transferred into computer version

Calendar—Accepting picture submissions until September

At this point, we broke for the anniversary dinner, and the raffle.

Old Business

Daniel went to Buffy Con

Vulkon is in August

4 bags of food were donated to the food drive.

New Business

Starbase wanted us to have a table there during their encounter Saturday night of Trek Weekend. Charles volunteered.

There will be a recruiting drive for Chronicles of Riddick and Spider-Man 2.

Kings Island costs and dates were discussed.

There were several promotions and awards.

Nathan Cobaugh won crewman of the year.

The captain gave a speech, the state of the ship for 2004.

There was a game of Trekordy, which was won on a technicality.

The meeting ended.



Secretary's Report

*LCDR Nathan Cobaugh
Records Officer*

Another half of a year come and gone. Hard to believe that the new command board is now almost halfway through their command. WOW! Have we been busy. I am and will have put together by this newsletter a special collectors set of the newsletter, specifically amassing last years newsletters and this years to date. Also included in this special set will be the trading cards up to current release. They are all bound in an exclusive framed panel folder. Thank you STAPLES.

Also, you can still order business cards through me at the meetings, or if you so choose to go online and do it, please visit www.skritweb.com and you can pay via paypal. Hopefully, Critch will update the store at the max site to include a link to www.skritweb.com so that those of you who frequent the max site can order through there. Hint, hint captain. Actual prices are \$25 dollars for 100. and \$80 for 500, based on the scheme of the card. For \$5 you can get up to 30 and for \$10 you can get 50. (Covers cost for printing at home). Any remaining proceeds to go to the ship's fund for operations. Prices are listed as per the retailers KINKO'S and STAPLES. I live closer to them anyways.

I know a couple of crewmembers have expressed interest but haven't had the cash. Credit cards can be used online at www.skritweb.com/thestore.html. Paypal is encrypted for protection. Please do not email me your credit card info. Captain please update the store at the max to include this. I have an email exclusive for orders only: SKRIT@SKRITWEB.COM Secretary signing off....



UPCOMING EVENTS

JUNE

24, 25, 26, 27 Origins

JULY

2, 3 Spider-Man 2 Raffle Drive
(Arena Grand)
10) Meeting

AUGUST

13) Alien Vs. Predator Raffle Drive
(Arena Grand)
14) Meeting

TBA : Kings Island Trip
TBA: Roleplaying Start

September Meeting: AUCTION

Skritisms

*LCDR Nathan Cobaugh
Records Officer*



Marcon was fun this year and I had a blast with the Scorpion and the Casual. I was evil henchman # 2 in Critch's Cardboard Tube Samurai one act play. We got to meet the SG-7 fan club that is affiliated with the SG-Command website, they were really nice and I am actually considering joining thier group as well. Even though there was not much of anything to do with

Godzilla at this convention I still had fun due mostly in part to the fellow crewmembers of the MAX being there and the camaraderie of the people at the convention. I was inspired to create an image of Skrit going through a Stargate from the SG-7 club. I also post some animations on my website, if you are online check out SKRITWEB for adventures of Skrit. I may not be at the June meeting due to family, so I will be depending on Critch to give my report if neccessary. If I am not at the June meeting I will be back for July for sure.

Skrit signing off.....

Positions still open

Armory Chief
Chief of Communications
Transporter Chief
Auxiliary Services
Chief of Intelligence



Submissions to the
July 2004 edition of the Mighty Max
are due on **July 5, 2004.**

Submit to
Critch@maximillian.org
Or 614-595-1325

Celestial Viewpoint Continued

*LCDR T'purr Meowran (a.k.a. Susan Moran)
Chief Purser/Chief of Science*

and played many games with us. I really enjoyed the badminton. We weren't very good, but we had a great time. After wards Greg grilled cheeseburgers and hotdogs.

Trek Putt

On Sunday we went to Galaxy Games and Golf for Trek Putt Five. We got a good crowd of people and the weather was great. The course itself proved challenging since all the balls kept rolling to the edges of the green, but we had fun in spite of that flaw. We had the all girl team of Sarah, Haruka, Addy, Betty and myself. This was the first Trek related event the Haruka was able to make. She will be going back to Japan Wednesday, 6/9/04. So by the time you read this she will be already gone. She and Sarah enjoyed themselves, but we had to leave early so that they could attend a friend's graduation party.

Later that evening I took a walk and started listening to one of the prizes we got at the Max Olympics, an audio book titled Dark Victory. I am really enjoying this book. The Mirror Mirror episode is one of my favorites and this book deals with those characters. As another weekend came to a close I found myself staying up way past midnight to write my newsletter articles and then I hear that Chris extended the deadline. Oh well, until next time; keep looking up!



Musings from the Puddle

*VADM Gregory Dunn
Inspector General*

U.S.S. Maximillian Trading Cards Phase I

As you can see I lied. I did not think I would be able to get out June's cards but alas here they are. This month starts the persona section of the trading cards. I plan to hit quite a few over the next few months so I will require CJ to get cracking on collecting everyone's persona info. Lucky him.

Card # 08: Persona Card Robert Stephen Lyon III
Card #09: Persona Card Turock T'Kill (spelled correctly)

As always, if you wish to obtain extras of a certain card, please contact Gregory Dunn at tobecat@rocketmail.com. The per card cost is .50 cents payable to the treasury of the USS Maximillian.

Gregory "Blobbin" Dunn

SECURITY REPORT

*LCDR Nathan Cobaugh
Chief of Security*

Well, the anniversary dinner went well, and the raffle generated \$21. Thank you for your support. For more highlights on the anniversary dinner and the raffle visit www.skritweb.com. The condensed version: plenty of prizes to go around, everyone who bought tix won something. Elaine Jackson and Susan Moran won the most prizes. Not to mention Blobbin scattering a plethora of The Time Machine comics to the four winds. All proceeds to officially go into the Max Committe for Anniversary/XMAS Events (MCAE) fund. The MCAE will be accepting donations throughout the year. As head of the MCAE, I put it to the command board and we all were in agreement the MCAE fund be strictly used for food costs. My wife Sandie who is a non-member by choice enjoys cooking and for the past year now she has taken her time, energy, and money to make healthier and better food than ordering out. She made 6-7 cheese macaroni, rigatoni with meat sauce, bbq chicken wings, garlic herb chicken (which was there but nobody got to it since it was under the bbq chicken), home-made taco dip, tortilla chips (Tostitos), bread and butter, and I think that was everything. A resounding shipwide thank you goes to Sandie for the awesome food. Thanks to the rest of the crew for bringing soda and desserts. Thank you Critch for the supplies.

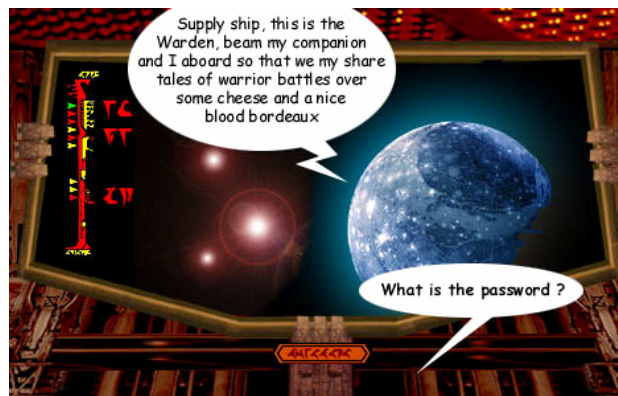
On another note, the sci-fi marathon which I went to back at the end of April was fun and at the May meeting I presented to the ship, on behalf of those who volunteered, a silver certificate of marathoid attendance. Which is now in the archives. Here is the actual word about the sci-fi marathon from those who put it on: The mailing list fell apart and no one really knew anything until the tickets went on sale. They will be fixing that of course.

Horror marathon is held at Studio 35 and the minute I hear anything I will be posting it on www.skritweb.com.

Here is the guest list for Vulkan, August 13-15, William Shatner, Voyager's Kurt and Cody Wetherill and Marley McClean (Mezoti), 7 Days' Don Franklin (Donovan), B5's Andrea Thompson (Talia), X-Files' Ringo Langly, Star Trek:TOS Malachi Throne (Commodore Mendez) and Barbara Luna (Lt. Marlena Moreau).

I learned something recently online, Skrit just happens to be a computer programming code for Dungeon Seige and some 16 year old does artwork on www.toonswithguts.com about a character named who else.... Skrit. Fortunately for me I have the copyright on Skrit the alien entity long before he came up with his. Just thought it was funny when I came across this kid's website. Apparently it involves a lot of toilet humor.

Skrit Signing off.....



TO BE CONTINUED...

Purser's Report

LCDR T'purr Meowran (a.k.a. Susan Moran)
Ship's Purser/Chief of Science

Renewed Memberships 5/04:

Single Membership – Robin Goldblum
Single Membership – Juliette Magera
Single Membership – Jamie Wilmoth

Membership renewal past due:

John Chubb Steve Harper
Darlene Harper Brandy Jackson
Kathlene Harper Randy Jackson
Krystal Harper Todd McDaniels
Melinda Harper

General Fund	\$395.95
Charity Fund (JDF)	\$5.25
Food Fund	\$21.00
Total Balance	\$422.20

Wing Commander's Report

CAPT Charles Connor
Wing Commander

Greetings from the Shuttle bay. Well I hope everyone who attended the Maxolympics had a great time. as well as the get together at Starbase Columbus.

As everyone who doesn't know I am again moving again. I haven't details as to where yet but I will forward that info when i get it.

Game show Network ran the Star Trek Celebrity Weakest Link Sunday. It was enjoyable to view it again. It was Hysterical.

Well must go back and re-align the Plasma couplers in shuttle craft 5...

end Transmission



Home Again Chapter 5

CAPT Chris Stephenson
Captain

**Star Trek:
Maximillian**

HOME AGAIN
CHAPTER FIVE

Season One, Episode 2
Written by Chris Stephenson

Editors Note: This story, like "Beyond the Final Frontier", is a serial novel. However, unlike BTFF, this takes place in the 'present' day of the Maximillian. Think of BTFF as the pilot episode, and this as an episode of a series. Warning though, this may give away some spoilers for later chapters of BTFF. Thanks for reading

The Velvet red drapes hung from the rafters all over the small room, giving the light that shone through them a pinkish tone. The room was alive with color, spreading over the dining table and the mirror, and the many vases and decorations that were spread throughout. It was clear to Jaydin that this place had been prepared especially for her, and she was a bit embarrassed at the scope of it all.

She had not spoken to anyone since her arrival at the center, which was the size of the small city. She was surprised at the level of technology harnessed by these people. She had half expected a few shacks and a dozen people. But there were many, many Bajorans here, and most of them had bowed to her as she passed. She had been expected for a very long time.

She sat on a stool, still in her Starfleet uniform, not feeling quite comfortable enough with this strange ornate place to change into the provided dress, adorned with jewels and precious fabrics. Already she missed her friends, and wondered when, or if, she would see them again. Or even if she would be allowed to see them.

She was confused, and more than slightly angry. If she was the great Kaipar, or whatever, why didn't she have the power to simply order these people to allow her to do as she wished? While she knew that, as long as there was a threat, she could not return to the Maximillian, she still wished for more than the orders that the cloaked members had given her. "Stay in here", "Get dressed". She neither knew nor cared why it was so important that she wear that specific dress, she only wished to contact the Maximillian as soon as possible, to let them know she was safe. She stood, and crossed to the window, looking out at the beauty of her homeworld. If nothing else, she was glad to be home.

She was not surprised when Mathias spoke from behind her, as she had heard his entry, his robes brushing against the clothing underneath. "It is beautiful, isn't it?"

"I know."

He walked to another window, gazing down at the townsfolk below. They were two stories above the main marketplace. "They know you're here, Kaipar. The excitement is spreading through the town, and they await tonight's gathering. Their prayers have been answered." He turned, and appraised her.

"My lady, you have not yet dressed." He said with a tinge of worry, and disapproval in his voice.

(Continued on page 9)

Home Again Cont.

CAPT Chris Stephenson
Captain

(Continued from page 8)

She sighed. "What am I doing here, Mathias? Nobody's given me any straight answers since I left my..the ship."

He shook his head, brushing off the question. "It will be clear in time.

For now, let it me enough that you are simply here for a celebration."

Her brow furrowed. "A celebration for what?"

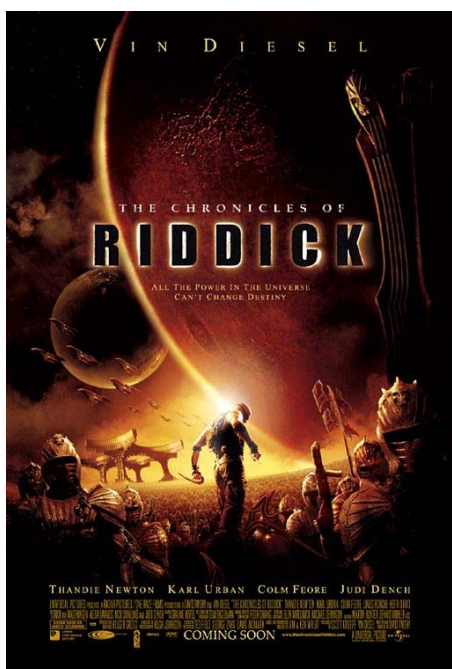
"For you, my lady." He gestured to the city. "This city will unite this evening like never before, to welcome you, to cheer you. When you address them..."

She interrupted. "I'm going to what?"

He continued without faltering. "They will see that the future will brighten, and Bajor's problems will be lifted from their minds. Our..." He chuckled softly. "Small religion will make a very big noise tonight, and we will change the course of Bajor for the better." He smiled at Jaydin. "And it will all be for you, my lady."

She looked down. "Will the Maximillian be able to attend?"

(Continued on page 10)



Episode One Thoughts

Daniel Milks

(Note: this part was written before I saw the movie)

As I write this, I've already succumbed to some of the hype/merchandising of Star Wars: Episode 1. I've bought advance tickets for myself and seven others, waiting outside the theater (which still wasn't open when I bought tickets) for two and a half hours. I've bought three posters, 2 T-Shirts, the soundtrack and the novel (which I haven't read yet).

That's a lot of stuff. Especially considering the movie hasn't even opened yet.

Is this the most anticipated movie ever? Probably. Will it be the best movie ever? Probably not. While the Star Wars series has been very enjoyable, I wouldn't rank it as a classic in the same league as movies as Citizen Kane or Casablanca.

Which is not to say that Star Wars is bad. It's really quite good in a lot of ways. However, it definitely isn't science fiction. Not really. It has more in common with Westerns and fairy tales than with science fiction. For one thing, Star Wars has no use of realistic science or of new SF ideas. One thing SW has in common with Westerns is a lot of shootouts and clear cut good and evil people. There is no in between—no shades of gray.

At its core, Star Wars is essentially a collection of lots of different ideas mixed together in one product. The series borrows heavily from: Akira Kurosowa's The Hidden Fortress (the plot of the original movie), World War II fighter battles (space battles), Doc Smith's Lensman series (the concept of the Jedi Knights and their acting as essentially a police force), Dune (Tatooine, the Messiah concept), legends of Knights (the Jedi), Metropolis (C-3PO's design) mythology, old-time serials (the episodic structure of the movies) even the Shadow (Obi-Wan Kenobi's mind tricks—these aren't the droids you're looking for).

Even the distinct upwards crawling credits were used in an old-time serial DEC-ADES before the SW movies came out.

So, basically, there are no original ideas at all in the Star Wars movies. Nor is there any ethical dilemma despite the fact that the original movies take place during a war. Nor is there any real character development. However, the lack of character development is excusable as the characters aren't really characters at all. They're archetypes.

Luke = Student
Obi-Wan= Teacher
Han Solo = Rogue
Darth Vader = Personification of evil.

And so forth.

Based on what I've seen in the trailers and commercials, Episode I looks beautiful visually. However, I don't imagine there will be much interesting in the way of character development or a story. I expect a remake of most of the plot to the first SW movie. Obviously, this has a certain degree of accuracy to it.

Archetypes

Original

Luke

Episode I

Anakin / Young Obi-Wan Kenobi

Archetypal Role

A: Innocent / YOB1:

HOME AGAIN (Continued)

He shook his head, sadly. "Security issues, my lady. The Maximillian has already housed one assassin. We can ill afford to allow another in our midst."

She nodded, expecting that.

"We will be able to broadcast to Deep Space Nine, and they will pick it up from there. They will be able to see you. And afterward, we can make arrangements to contact them, if you so wish."

She nodded, and said quietly, "Thank you."

He nodded as well. He stared out the window in silence, then spoke once more. "I know more than you guess how you feel, my lady. I left my home, my wife, my children because the Elders called me to lead. My family did not understand. Until the day we arrived on the station, I did not understand why it had to be me. As you can guess, I felt it very unfair. Until we saw you, my lady. We saw the fire and determination that you could do whatever you set out to. You will do what is best, my lady. For all of us."

He turned then, and left, leaving the Kaipar Jaydin to watch the city below, and try to accept her position. The glowing orb called Bajor sat below the starship Maximillian, brightening it's underside. The ship orbited the planet calmly, not betraying the anxiousness of the occupants within. It had arrived only moments before, and now seemed to watch as the nearest sun disappeared behind the planet, and a great blanket of darkness moved over it. Within moments the Maximillian and the planet below it were completely shadowed. The beautiful sights outside were not lost upon the command staff, who watched in silence from the boardroom, adjacent from the bridge. Skrit frowned, and turned to his Captain.

"They're going to kill her."

Kelvok shook his head. "We don't know that for certain."

"We don't? She's already had an attempt on her once already. She could be dead right now, for all we know."

A shadow of anger moved over the Vulcan's face, and disappeared as quickly as it appeared. "It's not a possibility." He stood, and began walking around the table, talking and thinking as he did so. "Commander Starblade, what do we know about the area where the shuttle set down?"

Critch sighed. "Not much. It's in the middle of nowhere. They've got some kind of dampening field set up, the best I could make out were some industrial buildings, spread out about a mile apart."

Kelvok looked at him. "Do we know where the Assassin went?" Critch shook his head, and Kelvok faced the window. After a beat, he turned around, and addressed his first officer. "Very well. Raise Shields, and charge the weapons. Move the ship towards the sites. Red Alert status." As Tamak nodded, and exited the room, Critch and Skrit appraised their Captain quizzically, as the remainder of the Command Staff began to file out. He simply nodded at them. "We must make them show their hand, Commanders." He left the room, and Critch and Skrit followed.

An unfriendly red glow shone throughout the bridge as the crew retook their positions. Critch hit a few panels, and the ship began to move slowly, closer to the planet. As they moved they heard a familiar chime in the air, and Tamak turned to Nato.

"Incoming hail, undetermined origin."

Kelvok nodded. "Try to lock it in. On screen." The view screen changed from the brown deserts of Bajor to a close-up of an old Bajoran, dressed in the familiar robes of the Kaipar religion. Critch was beginning to feel anger towards this sight, but Kelvok did not show any dark feelings towards his counterpart. Instead, he simply waited for the inevitable questions.

"Captain Kelvok. Unexpected, to be sure." The strange man began slowly.

"I do not yet have the pleasure of knowing your name, sir." Kelvok followed, digging for information with grace, yet as quick as he could. Every tick of the clock was another threat to Jaydin.

"It would mean nothing to you. What has brought you to Bajor?"

"I wish to know the location of our Chief Medical Officer."

"Information I'm afraid I cannot offer. The Kaipar is not to be disturbed in this time of celebration."

Kelvok moved closer to the screen. "Surely you can understand how her old friends would wish to join her. And how her Captain would very much wish to see that she is safe."

The Bajoran grimaced. "This matter is finished. You may be allowed to speak with her after...later in the evening."

Kelvok was about to speak again when he noticed Nato gesturing subtly at him. He nodded to him, who cut off the old Bajoran with no apologies. Kelvok walked over to him and glanced at his screen, confirming his thoughts.

The transmission had produced it's desired effect. They knew where the hail had come from. Kelvok quickly began walking out of the bridge, speaking as he did so. "Rapid Response Team to Transporter room three. Commander Starblade, if you please?" Critch smiled, for once, and followed him out.

Critch Starblade and Kelvok materialized in a sea of blue stars in the middle of the cold Bajoran desert. It was now deep into night, and the stars and moons shone down, illuminating the two as they began their trek.

Critch shook his head. "Are we sure Nato wasn't off in his trace?"

Kelvok shook his head. "This is indeed where the transmissions were coming from. It is possible that they have an underground installation nearby. Which would mean that an entrance would have to be close." Answering the next question before it was asked, Kelvok continued. "The scans did not show any female Bajorans in this area, which suggests a military operation. It also allows us to assume that Commander Jaydin is in a completely different area of the planet. Which direction did our 'guest' head towards?"

Critch ran a scan on the surrounding area. He pointed to the distance, at an almost imperceptible base. Kelvok could barely make it out, but trusted his Operations Chief. He simply asked, "How close are we?"

"Roughly a mile."

"Very well."

Kelvok walked a bit closer, and Critch stayed put. "Shouldn't we be calling down the team now?"

(Continued on page 11)

HOME AGAIN (Continued)

(Continued from page 10)

Kelvok stopped, turned back, and appraised Lieutenant Commander Starblade. "Have you ever seriously considered becoming Captain, Commander Starblade?"

Critch squinted a bit. "What? I don't think this is the time..."

"Answer the question, Commander."

Critch looked at the ground a bit, then looked back up at Kelvok, a smirk on his face. "I wouldn't turn it down."

Kelvok turned back to the base. "Then consider this lesson number one. Know to use every tool at your disposal." He tapped his commbadge, and spoke into the sky. "Kelvok to Maximillian. Target the installation directly one mile south-southwest of our position. Fire at will." Critch looked at his Captain incuriously as Tamak's gruff voice came back, confirming the order.

It had been some time since the Maximillian had last fired in anger, or at all. Yet when the order came to fire a spread of quantum torpedoes, the highest legal yield available anywhere in the quadrant, it was carried out with precision, if not a bit of awe. It is a rare thing for a ship to fire, many ships on scientific missions never have used their torpedo rooms and armories. So when the Sovereign Class starship fired, there were few who were not watching.

The blue, bright shots flew out of the torpedo bays, through the atmosphere, down through the clouds and haze that surrounded Bajor. All of them on one course, on one heading. They soared through the skies, approaching their destination, arming themselves, preparing for their destruction.

The man on patrol saw them coming, but it is impossible to say if He truly knew what he was seeing. And he cannot be asked any more. The first shots flew into the installation and exploded on cue, throwing multitudes of dust and sand into the

dark night sky, and toppling the tower where the man was keeping careful watch.

The shots rained down on the towers and spherical buildings like hail from a demon, each shot hitting with exact accuracy, due to no small part to the experience of the Maximillian's Chief Security officer, Skrit. He tapped his station lightly, and the end results down on Bajor were strong.

Blue fire poured upon Bajor, and Critch watched with a sense of disbelief. What if Kelvok was wrong? What if that camp had nothing to do with the cult, with Jaydin's hiding? What if this was the catalyst that launched the interstellar war that was alleged by Mathias himself? As if he was hearing the unasked questions, Kelvok looked at Critch.

"The Captaincy is about risk, Commander. Everything you do and say will be analyzed and studied for years beyond even your significant lifespan. Every mistake and every chance not taken will be gone over into infinity." He stared at Critch. "Yet despite all of this, you must stand true to what is most important." He paused as a loud crash came from the base, the tallest building, five stories high, had just collapsed in upon itself. "Your friends...Your ship. The family that you have joined and in part have created from your history. That means doing things that sane men would not do, Commander Starblade, in the hopes that you may actually know what you are doing."

Critch simply nodded, letting the information sink in. It was Kelvok who had taken command of the Maximillian after Captain Septaric's death and the ensuing Marconian battle. Kelvok who had withstood the aftermath of repairing the Maximillian, who had stood up for Critch when Starfleet wanted him removed from his position. If anyone deserved the benefit of the doubt, it would be him. He turned back, and watched the one-sided battle rage. Kelvok spoke again, as the missiles began to fall less frequently.

"The torpedo spread was large enough to still leave a high Probability of survivors." He tapped his badge again. "Commander Kragnar, it is time." He, and after a moment, Critch, removed their Phaser Rifles from around their backs, brought them online, and as the Rapid Response Team faded into life around them, they marched forward, eager to bring this to it's end.

Even from here, Jaydin could hear the multitudes of Bajorans awaiting her arrival. She had been quietly moved to the main hall, largest building in the large city, as nightfall spread over the people. Cloaked, hiding her beautiful red dress which flowed and pooled around her feet, the dress that she had reluctantly put on thanks in no small part to the urgings of Mathias, who seemed to, like her, want to get this over with as soon as possible. He was being pretty secretive about what was going to happen, and already just from the lines to get into this place it seemed that his 'small gathering' had turned into something larger than either of them could have guessed.

She was placed in a room, where shabbily robed men and women fawned over her. In a very short amount of time, they had applied makeup and had changed her hair many times, trying to get the look of their real-life Kaipar to match the one they had dreamed of over the years.

With a curt wave of his hand, Mathias finally chased away the artists. Not a moment too soon for Jaydin, who was ready to snap from the added strain, and the growing tension within her stomach. He frowned at her, and she grimaced at him.

"I thought you said that this was going to be a small event."

Mathias shook his head rapidly, obviously nervous, his brow damp with sweat. He glanced back at the curtains that he had just come through. "I...uh...I believe the words I used were 'comparatively small', my lady.

(Continued on page 15)

Episode One thoughts

Daniel Milks

(Continued from page 9)

Student

Kenobi Qui-Gon

Mentor

Chewbacca JarJar

strange sounding alien

C3P0,R2D2 C3P0,R2D2

Comic relief, plot devices

Darth Vader Darth Maul

Evil guy

Emperor Darth Sidious

Evil boss in charge

Leia Queen Amidala

Damsel in distress

uncle and aunt Shmi Skywalker

(Anakin's Mom) Paternal figure

Plot of episode 1 and 4: A young hero thrust into a life of adventure has to save a royal figure and prevent disaster.

To be honest, I think George is playing it too safe. As you can see from above, there's not a whole lot different in this new movie. That's disappointing to me. I think that George has become more commercially minded whether he consciously knows it or not. I think he's really afraid of doing anything too different and feels that the mainstream audience won't accept or understand anything done in a slightly different style. I think that's a great shame.

However, George clearly isn't in it really for the money, as if he was, he could have handed the director's chair to do this prequel trilogy a while back and kept his involvement to a minimum. He hasn't been cranking out sequels to the SW movies for no valid reason unlike other film franchises.

One worry I do have about the film is that it will be too kid's oriented. Some of the footage I've seen does indicate this. JarJar appears to be a too-cute abomination that ranks up there with the idea of the Ewoks. Of course, Anakin is also a kid too. Personally, I think this was another mistake on George's part. I realize that he is trying to introduce the audience to the character when is completely

innocent, but this is an unnecessary step. It would have been more interesting to see Anakin as an adult.

Since the Young Indiana Jones Chronicles, George has become too interested in coming of age stories, and I think this reflects on his decision to have Anakin as a kid in this movie.

One thing I'm sure of is that this movie will be visually impressive.

Oh, and this wasn't meant to sound too negative or anything, I'm just airing some thoughts and criticisms here prior to having seen the movie. I quite enjoyed the SW films when I was a kid and still do today (for the most part). When I saw the teaser trailer for Episode I, I felt like a kid again.

AND NOW....

AFTER SEEING THE MOVIE.....

SPOILER WARNING

First of all, I'll say that I enjoyed the movie. However, it doesn't match up to the other three movies. It's not nostalgia doing the talking either. This movie doesn't seem to have a spirit.

It is populated by mostly bland char-

(Continued on page 15)



THE HISTORY OF THE MAXIMILLIAN FADM Robert S. Lyon

2.3 U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN (NCC-14238)



GENERAL SPECIFICATIONS.

VESSEL NAME: United Space Ship Maximillian

VESSEL CLASS: Excelsior Class

VESSEL REGISTRY: NCC-14238

CATEGORY: Heavy Cruiser

REFITTER: Anteres Ship Yards

LAI D DOWN: 14 January 2313

LAUNCHED: 13 June 2319

COMMISSIONED: 23 September

2320 (Stardate 2097.5)

DEDICATION MOTTO: "Reach for the Stars, and Grab the future."

BRIEF COMMENTS: Third Federation Starship to bear the name.

DISPOSITION: Starship Maximilian was lost shortly after the battle at Beta Rendala in 2363. Maximilian took severe damage and high casualties in the ambush, and, while en-route to Starbase 211, a warp core breach was in progress. The core was successfully ejected, however the resulting explosion caused further damage to the wounded starship. With multiple hull breaches and failing life support systems, Captain Robert S. Lyon was forced to order abandon ship.

PROPORTIONS.

LENGTH: 467 meters.

WIDTH: 177 meters.

HEIGHT: 74.93 meters

MASS: 395,086 metric tons.

CARGO CAPACITY: Unknown

STANDARD COMPLIMENT.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:

Unknown

ENLISTED PERSONNEL: Un-

known

CIVILIAN (FAMILIES): 0

TOTAL COMPLIMENT: 645

EMERGENCY CAPACITY: 3,000

COMPUTER SYSTEMS

CREW INTERFACE SOFTWARE:

LCARS

ACCESS TO MEMORY SPEED:

(Continued on page 13)

THE HISTORY OF THE MAXIMILLIAN (Continued)

(Continued from page 12)
 4,600 kiloquads/second
 NUMBER OF DEDICATED MODULES: 2,048
 STORAGE CAPACITY/MODULE: 630,000 kiloquads
 CONTINUUM DISTORTION PROPULSION (WARP) SYSTEM
 WARP REACTOR: M/ARA NORMAL CRUISING SPEED: Warp 7
 MAXIMUM CRUISING SPEED: Warp 9.25
 FUEL (MRI): Cold Deuterium
 FUEL (ARI): Antihydrogen
 M/A REACTION KEY ELEMENT: Dilithium Crystal
 FUEL REPLENISHMENT: Bussard Ramscoop
 IMPULSE PROPULSION SYSTEM.
 IPS FUEL: Slush Deuterium
 IMPULSE ENGINE COMPONENTS.
 Impulse reaction chamber (IRC) - 2
 Accelerator/generator (A/G) - 2
 Driver coil assembly (DCH) - 2
 Vectored exhaust direc. (VED) - 2
 TRANSPORTER SYSTEMS
 PERSONNEL TRANSPORTERS (QUANTUM RESOLUTION (LIFEFORM)) - 4.
 EMERGENCY TRANSPORTERS (HIGH VOLUME (SCAN-ONLY)) - 5.
 CARGO TRANSPORTERS (MOLECULAR (NON-LIFEFORM)) - 2.
 SHIP DURATION
 EXPECTED LIFETIME: Estimated 100 years.
 NUMBER OF LIFETIME MAINTENANCE/UPGRADE LAYOVERS: 200
 TIME BETWEEN RESUPPLY: 5 Years.
 TIME BETWEEN REFITS: 20 Years.
 COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK
 INTRASHIP COMMUNICATIONS: Voice and data
 PERSONAL COMMUNICA-

TIONS RANGE: 500 kilometers
 SHIP-TO-GROUND COMMUNICATIONS RANGE: 38,000-60,000 kilometers.
 SHIP-TO-SHIP COMMUNICATIONS SPEED: 18.5 kiloquads/second.
 SUBSPACE COMMUNICATIONS SPEED: Warp 9.9997.
 SCIENCE AND REMOTE SENSING SYSTEMS
 LONG RANGE SENSORS
 High resolution maximum effective range -4 light-years
 Medium-to-low resolution maximum range -15 light-years
 TACTICAL SYSTEMS.
 PRIMARY PHASED ENERGY RECTIFICATION (PHASER) EMITTERS.
 Type- VII.
 Number - 12 (banks of 2).
 Power- 5.1 megawatts
 PLANETARY DEFENSE PHASED ENERGY RECTIFICATION (PHASER) EMITTERS.
 Type - VII+
 Number--<classified>
 Power--<classified>
 TORPEDO LAUNCHERS: 4
 PHOTON-TORPEDO LOAD: 250.
 MAXIMUM TORPEDO SIMULTANEOUS SPREAD: 5 per launcher.
 EMBARKED CRAFT
 CARGO SHUTTLE TYPE 9A
 Number Embarked- 2
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 01) Eupalinus. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 04) Archimedes.
 PERSONNEL SHUTTLE TYPE 7.
 Number Embarked- 2
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 02) Bauer. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 05) Lippershey.
 PERSONNEL SHUTTLE TYPE 6

Number embarked- 3
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 03) Hooke. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 06) Savery. (SHUTTLECRAFT
 07) Tull. SHUTTLEPOD TYPE 16
 Number embarked- 4.
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLE POD 01)
 Huntsman. (SHUTTLE POD 04)
 Harrison. (SHUTTLE POD 07)
 Hargreaves (SHUTTLE POD 10)
 Watt. SHUTTLEPOD TYPE 15A
 Number embarked- 4.
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLE POD 02)
 Montgolfier. (SHUTTLE POD 05)
 Singer. (SHUTTLE POD 08)
 Murdock (SHUTTLE POD 11)
 Whitney. SHUTTLEPOD TYPE 15
 Number embarked- 4.
 Vessels embarked. (SHUTTLE POD 03)
 Appert. (SHUTTLE POD 06)
 Fulton. (SHUTTLE POD 09)
 Brewster (SHUTTLE POD 12)
 Niepce
 SPYNX WORKPOD TYPE M1 (Base Module/Sled Attachments).
 Number embarked- 8.
 STARSHIP HISTORY
 2320, SD-2097.5 (23 SEP): Starfleet Command commissions Starship Maximillian, Captain Casavan of Zaran II assumes command, and embarks on a mission of deep-space exploration in the Olduvai region.
(Continued on page 14)

The History of the Maximillian (Continued)

(Continued from page 13)

2325: During a planetary survey mission to Delvos Morae II, both Captain Casavan and First Officer Wallace were killed in an unprovoked attack by the hostile natives, and Lieutenant Commander Skol, being the next senior line officer, assumed command of Starship Maximillian. Starfleet Command awards permanent command of Maximillian to Skol, as well as a promotion to the rank of Captain, making Skol one of the youngest officers ever to hold the posting of commanding officer of a Federation starship.

2325: Starship Maximillian, under the command of Captain Skol, returns from her five-year mission in the Olduvai region. During this mission, Maximillian mapped over 35 habitable star systems, including first contact with four civilizations. Upon her return to Earth, Maximillian underwent a systems upgrade and crew rotation.

2326: Starship Maximillian, under the command of Captain Skol, embarks on a second five-year mission of deep-space exploration in the Keo Expanse, where Skol charted 20 star systems, including two first-contact missions.

2331: Starship Maximillian, under the command of Captain Skol, returns from her second five-year mission of exploration. Captain Skol retires from Starfleet and takes a civilian assignment to head the agricultural development project on planet Boro Mente IV, pursuing his main course of study in Xenobotany.

2332: Starship Maximillian embarks on her third five-year mission under the command of Captain William Hunter. During his command, Maximillian patrolled the region of Federation space near the Cardassian border in the vicinity of Bajor. Tensions between the Federation and the Cardassians were beginning to rise, leading to more than a dozen less-than-friendly encounters with Cardassian

warships. Under Hunter's command, three first contacts with new civilizations were made, and over sixteen new systems were charted.

2337: Starship Maximillian, under the command of Captain William Hunter, returns from her third five-year mission. Captain Hunter retires from Starfleet with a distinguished career. He later becomes the secretary of Starfleet on the Federation Council.

2338: Upon completion of a minor systems upgrade and crew rotation at Starbase 364, Captain Hose Gomez assumes command of Starship Maximillian. Maximillian is assigned to TacFleet for two years in the Tholian region, patrolling the disputed border areas and monitoring the activities of Tholian warships in the disputed territories. During this tour of duty, Maximillian made three encounters with Tholian warships, none of which ended in hostilities. Much of Captain Gomez's mission was uneventful, and the ship routinely carried out simulated combat scenarios with other Federation starships in the area, winning several commendations in combat readiness.

2340: Starship Maximillian is reassigned to deep-space exploration in the uncharted Atrades region. Over a period of five years, Maximillian mapped over 47 habitable systems and made three first-contacts.

2345: Starship Maximillian returns to Earth for resupply and a year-long systems overhaul. Captain Gomez is given a lateral promotion to the position of chief-of-staff to the Commander-in-Chief of Starfleet Command. Captain Achmed Ghaman assumes command, overseeing much of the refit.

2346: Starship Maximillian is assigned to transport Starfleet Secretary William Hunter and the President of the United Federation of Planets to First City on planet Qo'Nos to attend the first Klingon/Federation Summit Meeting since the foundation of a strong alliance between the Klingons and the Federation.

2346: Starship Maximillian, under the command of Captain Ghaman, is reassigned to TacFleet, involving the starship in many

skirmishes with the Tholians and several battles with the Cardassians. Over a period of five years, Maximillian neutralized over fifteen Tholian and seven Cardassian warships, crippling an additional seven Tholian and twelve Cardassian vessels.

2351: Starship Maximillian, still assigned to TacFleet. Captain Ghaman is killed in action during a Cardassian attack. The ship, with heavy battle damage and high casualties from the attack, limped to Starbase 211 for repairs. Upon the vessel's arrival at the starbase, Admiral Tyler gave Maximillian's first officer, Commander Nighthawk, a field promotion to the rank of Captain and permanent command of Maximillian. After three weeks of repair, resupply and crew rotation, Maximillian rejoined TacFleet in various operations involving military strikes and defensive posturing against Tholian, Talarian, and Cardassian task forces.

2355: Starship Maximillian returns to Earth for major systems repair, crew rotation, and tactical systems upgrade. Captain Nighthawk was promoted to admiral (two star) to command Starfleet Battle Group 47 of the 4th Fleet in the Cardassian theater. First officer Commander Robert Lyon was promoted to Captain, assumed command, and oversaw the refit of Maximillian.

2356: Starship Maximillian returns to service, rejoining Starfleet Battle Group 47 in the Cardassian/Federation Conflict. Captain Lyon and his first officer, Lieutenant Commander Blobbin, valiantly led the vessel through over twenty-five skirmishes with Cardassian warships, and twelve battles, defending several outlying Federation colonies in their sector of operation.

2363: While operating alone in the Beta Rendala system, Starship Maximillian was attacked by three Galor class cruisers. The Beta Rendala system had four major Federation colonies with a total population of over 4.2 billion Federation citizens. Maximillian took severe damage and high casualties in the ambush, and, while en-route to Starbase 211, a warp core breach was in progress. The core was successfully ejected, however the resulting explosion caused further damage to the wounded star-

History of the Max (Continued)

(Continued from page 14)

ship. With multiple hull breaches and failing life support systems, Captain Robert S. Lyon was forced to order abandon ship. The officers and crew were rescued four days later by Federation Excelsior class starship U.S.S. Detroit (NCC-42287). The hulk of the Maximillian was recovered two weeks later and towed to Starbase 211 where she was deemed to have suffered too much structural damage to salvage. Though Maximillian had been lost, and the casualty rate was approximately twenty percent of the crew, four Federation colonies had been saved (over 4 billion lives), and the Captain, officers and crew of Maximillian had been commended for their actions. (1)

Home Again (Continued)

(Continued from page 11)

Nowhere near as large as the other religions, with their prophets and orbs...but not as fractured either. We are one people here, and you will guide us..."

Jaydin cut him off before he could attempt to inspire her further. She walked past him, and moved past the curtain. Not taking the entryway, she instead moved quickly through the halls, leaving Mathias to follow her, repeating worriedly, "My lady....My lady!"

She soon found why Mathias was trying to stop her, what he was attempting to prevent her from seeing.

As she turned, she found herself at an entryway to a large arena, larger than any stadium that she had ever seen. The bowl-shaped auditorium seemed to house hundreds of thousands of people, with more still filing in at almost every entry way. The noise was deafening, but not as frightening to Jaydin at the realization that every single of those Bajorans had come to this place, from great distances, for one purpose.

Her.

Episode One Thoughts (Continued)

(Continued from page 12)

acters, with no prominent villain.

Probably my biggest complaint is that this movie isn't about what it should be, in my opinion.

Even in Return of the Jedi, a movie with a lot of problems, there were two very strong scenes. The part where Yoda dies and the part where Vader defeats the Emperor elicited a strong vocal reaction from the people in the theater. The only time any audience reaction was given in Episode I was when the opening logo appeared. Of course, there really should have been a reaction when JarJar appears on screen---a steady stream of boos. The problem with that is that you wouldn't be able to follow the movie because that oversized Ewok is in way TOO much of this movie.

Another thing: instead of having the throwaway Qui-Gon character to train Obi-Wan (who is a very bland character in the movie, his character might as well be anyone else), it would be more fitting (and interesting) to have Obi-Wan already training Anakin Skywalker, and some foreshadowing of his ultimate fate.

My second complaint is that this movie is blatantly a kid's movie. Tons of cute characters, lots of special effects, and lots of characters and things that will work well as toys. There are too many characters and the actors playing them are wasted --- any actor could have given the same delivery and wooden acting as the stars of TPM. And of course, since the main forces being destroyed are droids and not humans, people won't pay any attention to the violence. So much for any ethical question involved in the Jedi's casual destruction of the battle droids.

Some good points in the movie include the Jedi fight scenes and the special effects. However, George seems to think that great special effects make up for a story and that thought couldn't be more wrong. This is the great problem in the movies of today: Too much emphasis on the special effects, with barely any to the story. George really needs to get some other writers to help him

with the story (and it couldn't hurt having somebody else direct these either).

The story and its structure don't present anything new -- aside from telling us about the midichlorians (with any luck George'll come to his senses and cut this idea out of his next release of the Extra-Special Edition of Episode I). The climax of the movie is a virtual remake of Return of the Jedi (Primitive culture beats high tech soldiers, destruction of a space-based target, and the obligatory light saber duel).

The entire plot of this movie could have been summarized in the opening text of a movie and started out with a really cool story instead.

Instead, we're stuck with the Phantom Movie. Grade: B-minus



Hail, Farewell to the Chief

Thousands pay final respects to Reagan
By Rene Sanchez
Washington Post Staff Writer
Tuesday, June 8, 2004; Page A01

SIMI VALLEY, Calif., June 7 -- The line of mourners began forming long before sunrise. They came from across Southern California and beyond. Under gray skies, clutching American flags and flowers, they stood for hours in a sprawling parking lot, sharing remembrance and grief, waiting to pay their respects.

"Sometimes, for someone like this, you have to do these things, no matter how long it takes," said businesswoman Aggie Lathrop.

"It's history," said her friend Cathy Roberts.

By noon, thousands had arrived, all to see the flag-draped mahogany casket carrying the body of former president Ronald Reagan lying inside the lobby of his library and museum here. So, too, had his family.

After a military band played "Hail to the Chief," and a minister led the family in prayer, Nancy Reagan, the former president's wife of 52 years, touched her cheek to the casket and cried. She left in the embrace of her daughter, Patti Davis.

Soon, two dozen buses began shuttling the great mass of mourners up and down a winding hillside, all day long and through the night.

It was the start of a week of meticulously planned memorial services for Reagan that will culminate Friday with a state funeral at Washington National Cathedral, then a sunset burial back here on the grounds of the library.

Those events will draw close family friends and leaders from around the world. The mourners who walked solemnly past Reagan's casket Monday, blowing kisses and wiping away tears, were a mural of American life -- hobbled old war veterans, suburban moms and ministers, students and software consultants.

Reagan, who died at his home in Los Angeles on Saturday at age 93 after a long and debilitating battle with Alzheimer's disease, had touched them all.

"He renewed a sense of optimism and hope in this country," said Roger Haskins, a minister from San Dimas, Calif., who arrived at 6 a.m. and waited six hours to bid the two-term Republican president farewell. "Reagan was a visionary. A lot of politicians give us information. He gave us ideas."

Farther down the line stood Brett Boschma, 35, reading a book that he had just bought about Reagan. He had driven two hours from Orange County.

"I think people are still looking for a real hero in America," he said. "He was one, and is one."

Reagan's body was brought by motorcade from a Santa Monica mortuary to his presidential library Monday morning. All along the 45-mile route, from sidewalks and freeway overpasses, onlookers clapped, saluted or waved banners of support. Along one stretch of freeway, the motorcade passed beneath a huge American flag that local firefighters had hung from the ladders of two fire engines.

The casket will remain inside the library for public viewing until Tuesday evening. It is to be flown to Washington on Wednesday, where it will be placed on a horse-drawn caisson and led up Constitution Avenue to the Capitol by a solitary drummer. In the Capitol Rotunda, the former president will lie in state for the public through the night and until Thursday evening.

President Bush, who has declared Friday a national day of mourning for Reagan, will deliver a eulogy at the former president's funeral. Dozens of current and past U.S. and world leaders are expected to attend, including former Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev, whose summits with Reagan in the 1980s helped lead to the end of the Cold War.

Reagan's family appeared first Monday at the Santa Monica mortuary. Hundreds of supporters lined the sidewalks outside. Nancy Reagan, wearing a black suit and a string of white pearls, walked toward the mortuary holding the hands of her two children, Davis and Ronald Prescott Reagan. They paused to look at some of the gifts and tributes mourners have been leaving on the lawn -- handwritten notes and signs, candles and cowboy hats, even jelly beans, the former president's favorite candy.

At one point, Reagan's son from his first marriage to actress Jane Wyman, Michael Reagan, picked one of the notes and read it to Nancy Reagan. He wiped a tear from his eye as he looked at the makeshift shrine.

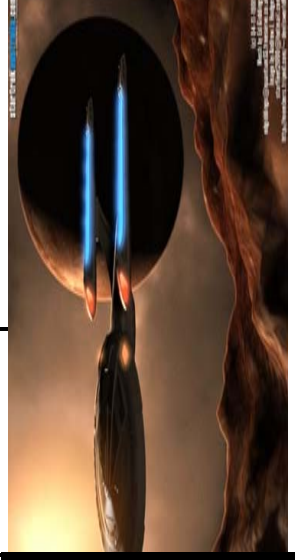
An hour after the motorcade carrying Reagan's body left the mortuary, it arrived in Simi Valley. Eight white-gloved members of the armed forces removed the casket from a hearse and carried it into the library, past a 10-foot-tall bronze statue of a smiling Reagan in Western attire, holding a Stetson hat. The statue is titled "After the Ride."

A military honor guard flanked the casket as it was placed in the center of the library, and a military band played "My Country 'Tis of Thee." The Rev. Michael Wenning led the family in prayer, saying, "God now is in our midst."

Library officials say they expect more than 50,000 visitors to pay their respects to Reagan before his body is flown to Washington. Shuttle buses were carrying about 2,000 mourners an hour to the site Monday.

JULY 2004

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2 Spider-Man 2 Raffle Drive	3 Spider-Man 2 Raffle Drive
4	5	6	7	8	9	10 Meeting
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	26
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30



STAR TREK
U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN
 FAN ASSOCIATION

**THE MIGHTY MAX
JUNE 2004**

Captain Chris Stephenson
298 Jennie Drive
Gahanna, Ohio, 43230
Phone: 614-595-1325
Email: critch@maximillian.org
Newsletter Submissions Due July 5

HAPPY INDEPENDENCE DAY

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