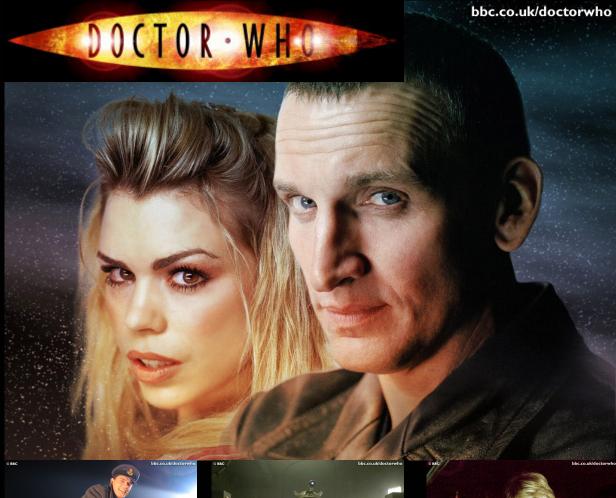


U.S.S. Maximillian (NCC-74997) Science-Fiction Fan Organization

JUNE 2005

VOLUME 13, ISSUE









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The MaX-Files

CAPT Chris Stephenson
Commanding Officer

Greetings.

Jeez was that a busy month, and it's not over yet...Between Marcon, the Anniversary, Star Wars, and the twelve different things that we had to do in the last couple of months, I don't know how any of us have had any time to sleep. But we have championed through. And now, onto June.

This month we're not doing too much. Going to see Batman, Having our meeting, and saying goodbye to our crewman of the year and first officer, Robin with a special dinner.

I apologize for my lack of length to this month's article and lack of Beyond the Final Frontier. Work is pushing me pretty hard, and I have to push back. But a newsletter you shall have, and a regular meeting!

Live Wrong and Slobber! Captain Chris Stephenson





First Officer's Report

CMDR Robin Goldblum Executive Officer/Chief Medical Officer

Greeting Everyone! This month has been totally jam-packed. I went home to Philadelphia, found an awesome apartment (2 bedroom with a loft) and signed my job contract with Indian Walk Veterinary Center. Then I went to the wedding of a very good friend of mine in Rochester, NY. She even played music from Lord of the Rings as her processional march. Although it was a shame it fell over Marcon weekend. Yesterday was our away mission to Kings Island headed by myself and accompanied by Charles, Nathan, John (aka Denny Crane) and Jeremy. Fun was had by all with lots of roller coasters involved! Today is Trek Putt VI and I am certain it is going to be blast!

As many of you know, I am moving back to Philadelphia at the end of this month to pursue my veterinary career. I have mixed feelings. While I am very excited about starting this new aspect of my life, I am sad to leave all of you behind. This ship has become like a second family for me. I know I don't have to worry about the command staff taking up my first officer duties (like mailing out the newsletter and heading some away missions) because they are very responsible officers. As for my CMO position, I am passing that responsibility to Terry McPherson. I hope he has more success with the medical form project than I did.

Luckily, I just renewed my membership and will continue to get newsletters in Pa. I just want to say that being a part of this ship helped to keep me sane during some stressful times in vet school. Everyone needs a second life to escape to sometimes. I love and will miss you all terribly. Wish me luck as I travel into the semi-unknown future!



Security Report LCDR Nathan Cobaugh

Records Officer

This past month has been quite busy with the Anniversary dinner, which went well, and also Marcon and Kings Island. This month I will be beginning work on the Starship Lexington project. I am thankful that I got to spend a whole day with Robin at Kings Island. I may jump around a bit from subject to subject, however, it is only because there is so much that has been going on. Kings Island was a success. Robin, Charles, John Chubb, Jeremy and I had a great time. We did ride a few roller coasters and fortunately we did not have a repeat of last year when Robin's head got rattled. This time it was only her spinal column from riding 'son of the beast'.

We did get pictures to tell of our shore leave, and Robin's last Maximillian 'away mission'. Those pictures will be posted on my website, that is by the time the next meeting is at the following address: http://mymedia.skritweb.com/PKI05 (short for Paramount Kings Island).

Marcon was awesome, pictures are available at: http://mymedia.skritweb.com/Marcon. We did the third installment of Cardboard Tube Samurai and everyone loved it. Blobbin played the giant Twinkie, Susan portrayed the villain. We did get video footage which will be shown at Critch's convenience either on the website for the Max or he might be putting it on next year's DVD.

I would go on, only pictures can tell the story better so get online and check out our pictures for Marcon and Kings Island. Squirrelly takes better pictures than I do, but I hope I can at least fill in

And do not forget to check out the cool artwork in









Purser's Report

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

Renewed Memberships 5/05:

Single Membership – John Chubb (5/06)

Single Membership - Robin Goldblum (5/06)

New Memberships 5/05 (at Marcon):

Single Membership – Cheryl Johnson (6/06)

Single Membership – Liz Harrell (6/06)

Membership expires in 3 months of less: Sean Adrian (Zen) (8/05) Jim Walters (6/05)

Beth Walters (6/05)

Memberships renewal past due:

Melanie Brackney (4/05) Howard Stamm (4/05)

Todd McDaniel (5/05) Jamie Wilmoth (4/05)

Diane Stamm (4/05)

Expenses

Balance Due for Studio 35 \$165.00

Salad for Party \$ 5.88

Misc. Income

Max Snacks \$14.70

MCAE¹ Raffle \$73.00

General Fund Charity Fund MCAE¹

\$528.80 \$22

\$22.44

\$95.00

Total Balance \$646.34

¹Max Committee for Anniversary/Christmas Events

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 40

I would have to say that this was my best Marcon ever! I really enjoyed myself. First of all the bag stuffing party on Thursday night was actually a good time. It was hectic at times and boring at other times, but all in all it was a nice build up to the weekend. Friday was a nice beginning to the con. We saw a friend in the Art Room from last year, Andy Hopp. He is an awesome artist who draws incredible creatures. We had dinner at the Japanese Steak House after the opening ceremonies. That was a good time. [Personally, I prefer Fujiama's Japanese Steak House on 161 and Cleveland, but the company was good and the food was decent]. Also, on Friday was the Random Sci-Fi, Etc. Panel hosted by Greg, Daniel, Steve, and Chris. It covered everything from Doctor Who to Monty Python.

Saturday was fun because of the Masquerade. It was the first time I have participated and it really was exciting to be on stage with the crowd cheering and laughing (at the appropriate times). Then when we left the stage there were a group of photographers clamoring to take our photos. A very heady experience, I can see why people are attracted to "life on the stage."

Sunday was a nice wide down, although I missed the human chess game. One of my favorite parts this year was the NASA exhibit. Little John from the Glenn Research Center in Cleve-

(Continued on page 10)

Musings from the Puddle

VADM Gregory Dunn Inspector General

MUSINGS FROM THE PUDDLE

This month the persona cards continue with:

Card 20: Zen who is a Vulpes Vulpes Sapien

Card 21: Squick, Sidley's Ferengi

Thanks,

Gregory "Blobbin" Dunn

P.S. I am taking ideas for subgroups in the MaxCards. Please e-mail me or see me if you have any suggestions.

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May Meeting Minutes

Behind the Trek – Doors opened at 1400 hrs, flag ceremony rehearsed until 1430 hrs. Actual ceremony started 1435 hrs. Captain Critch delivers his welcoming speech, and brief intro to Behind the Trek DVD premiere to be released to the Maximillian crew next month. Blobbin presents all with a 13th Anniversary edition collector's card. Movie starts at 1500, records officer leaves at 1600 to set up anniversary dinner, Movie finishes at 1530.

Anniversary Dinner – 23 people arrive. Begins at 1715-1730, Zen leaves shortly thereafter to make it to work. Anniversary cake brought by Admiral Blobbin. Stuffed shells, rotini, mac and cheese, chicken filets, wings, and meatballs provided by Sandie Cobaugh. Drinks provided by Susan and Max Snacks.

May meeting – Called to order at 1800 hrs.

Guest introduction – Captain Ralph, USS Columbus, Katya and Kristina from HPOhio, Admiral Matt's Sandie, and two walk-ins from the Enterprise finale, Susan and Mary.

Officer Reports

Captain – updates on website, highlights from newsletter (Babs at Vulkon, Arena Grand recruiting drive, Anthology, and Brad's Bookstore.) Deadline announced for submissions to newsletter is June 6th.

First Officer/Medical – Raised \$7 at Hitchhiker's Guide for DVD raffle, drawing to be held in September. Open positions still available. (See newsletter for listings) Asks for any applicants to positions. Graduation coming up will be leaving for Pennsylvania next month.

Records/Security – Raffle for dinner, grand prize Enterprise 1701-E model. Talks about working with Starship Lexington on their upcoming film in the music department; able to get movie uniforms from the original Trek films II-VI. USS Hathaway production not yet underway, still waiting for full casting.

Treasury – State of the Treasury (See newsletter report.) **Department Heads** (excluding command staff—see above reports)

Engineering – Member cards, Morphicon and more cons.

Operations – Morphicon, comments on being a con artist (GOH at conventions), convention artwork, Motor city con, and going to Vulkon. Xenobiology – Upcoming tour with Robert (Kurtzman?), FX wizard, in July.

Greg – nothing to report

Shuttle Ops – flapping wings, goggle eyes, calendar for next year, one sheet calendar presented today to all attendants, RPG cancelled for this month.

Admiralty

Adm. Matt Morris – free Phoenix posters, thanks everyone for participating in Behind The Trek, a moment of silence for Rob (founding admiral), no updates for bowling league yet,

 ${\bf Awards\ presentation}-{\bf Many\ Awards}$

Adm. Blobbin – Trading cards this month – Squirrelly, John Chubb, and 13th Anniversary.

Committees

Vegas – Nothing to add, just a few ideas to raise money.

Story – New upcoming writer's Bible, Max Anthology in print available for \$24 through CaféPress.com exact price, no more, no less. First two copies are already gone.

Calendar – Will be mailed out to members.

(Continued on page 6)

UPCOMING EVENTS

JUNE

17) Batman Begins Raffle Drive22) Robin Farewell Dinner25) Robin Moving30, July 1, 2, 3) Origins Con

JULY

Red White and Boom
 Fantastic Four Raffle Drive
 Monthly Meeting
 HP-Ohio Wilmington Trip

AUGUST

13) Maxolympics

SEPTEMBER

10) Auction

Positions still open

Armory Chief
Chief of Communications
Transporter Chief
Counselor

Submissions to the July 2005 edition of the Mighty Max are due on **July 5, 2005.**Submit to
Critchstarblade@gmail.com
Or 614-284-4962



May Meeting Minutes Continued...

Guest Announcements

Captain Ralph – Next Saturday is their meeting at Karl Rd. Library, comments on the state of the Columbus. (Is doing well)

HPOhio – Table next to the Max at Marcon, Saturday room party at Marcon open to Maximillian members, July 16th book party in

Wilmington, OH.

Old Business

Skrit comments on working with Lightwave 3d and doing CGI.

Star Wars at Arena Grand – Opening night line party from 1800-2400hrs. Recruiting drive to be held on Friday the same week.

Marcon table will be set up next to HPOhio, Cardboard Tube Samurai Episode 3, HPOhio doing a skit, and the masquerade party.

Kings Island trip coming up June 4th, meeting at Stringtown Rd.'s McDonald's at 0800 or 1300 hrs at the Eiffel Tower. MaxOlympics next meeting date June 11th around noon in the back of Whetstone Park Of Roses near the pond.

Trek Putt coming up at Galaxy Games and Golf, and Trek Bowl.

New Member Packet to be presented at next month meeting or possibly July.

Susan and Blobbin leave.

State Of The Ship Speech by Captain Critch -- Talks about the past administrations, Rob, all the events that have been done, and closes with announcing candidacy to run for Captain for next election.

Raffle for Anniversary – Grand prize won by Cora from HPOhio the NCC

1701-E model. Raffle a huge success.

Crewman of the Year - Robin Goldblum.

THE MAXIMILLIAN ONLINE

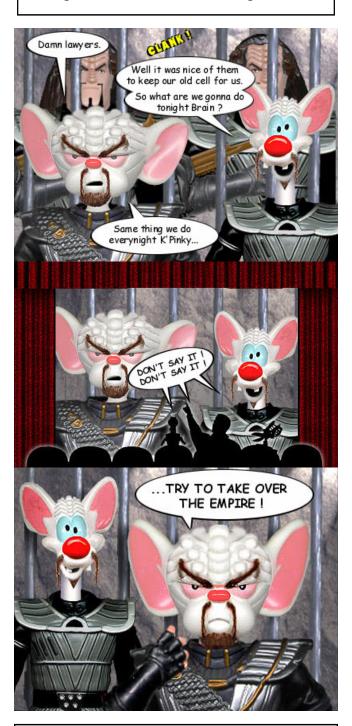
Http://www.maximillian.org

Pictures Information Regulations Stories Everything you need to know...

Mention this ad when ordering from the ${\bf Max~Store}$ and receive 5% off.

K'Pinky and the Brain

http://www.hotink.com/HST/kp01.html



They're K'Pinky, K'Pinky and the Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain! THE END! Page 7 The Mighty Max

The Theory of Mass Transference

VADM Gregory Dunn Inspector General

The universe has mass. Except nuclear fusion, mass cannot be created or destroyed. All mass in the universe must then be transferred from one mass object to another. Since all mass has weight under normal gravitational conditions, we can conclude that all mass has the potential of weight.

An object such as the human body has mass and thus weight. The only way to lower a human body's weight therefore is to transfer some of it to another object (unless one know how to set a human body to reach nuclear fusion. This is unlikely.). Mass has a near infinite number of forms so transferring weight much be accomplished my like types of matter. This must also be achieved through touch. One cannot transfer matter (mass) from a human cellular structure to a plastic toy. The matter involved is much too different.

In order to transfer mass from one person to another is known as "weight transference". This is the ability to physically touch another individual and "transfer" some of one's own mass to that target. The amount of mass transferred depends on the ability of the one transferring and the ease at which the unknowing target accepts.

The ability to transfer mass is a difficult one to master and takes years to perfect. Even the most accomplished masters may only be able to transfer not much more than a pound to a willing target.

How then is it possible to be an unwilling target you may ask? We will explore this in part two of the Theory of Mass Transference, "Weight Defense".







7 Years 2 Buffy

LCDR Nathan Cobaugh

The seasons have come and gone with the Slayers, but beyond the show are many layers. I still watch the episodes from Season One, and many thanks to Josh Whedon. What will become of this fascination? Maybe another one to run in syndication? There may be no longer any Sunnydale; I can hope that Josh will tell another tale. From Buffy, Angel, and Firefly, the creation of things that fly. Every story has something in flight, even if it does take a bite. Do not be afraid of the things that may come in the night, they are just the episodes of darkness and light. Here is the wonder and amazement that becomes the source of entertainment. Just when the routine sets in, is that point when I tune in. A brief reminder that the human spirit is strong, despite the fact that things can go wrong. Writers and actors bringing a story to life, to give hope to those who live in strife. A good laugh can lift the mood: a bad day can make you brood. As I watch the fight between good and evil, I am thankful that there is more than Vin Diesel. The dazzling wizardry of special effects, wondering if ever Giles will get his contacts. The final battle of Buffy versus the First, watching and waiting I fear the worst. The drama unfolds until the very last minute, I pray silently that Buffy will win it. Honestly, the best line in the last scene on the edge of land, Giles reminds us that there is another Hell mouth in Cleveland.

Wing Commander's Report

CAPT Charles Connor

Greetings all. Woo been a lot happening these past few weekends. MARCON was a blast. I got to meet Anne Lockhart AKA Sheba from Battlestar Galactica. she was very nice and was fun to talk to. John Levene from the old Doctor Who show was a fun person to speak with. I attended the Who panel and John really livened things up wow. CTS skit was awesome. It was our best and we ended the saga on high note. I'll never forget the duel of the fates sword fight. then off to HP Party woo lots of fun and plenty of goodies. I was sad when MARCON was over but look forward to kings Island.

Kings Island away mission. success we managed to hit most of the major rides starting with Vortex, Lunch at Festhaus my favorite ride, then the drop zone, face off, the Italian job, School Of Rock stage show, Chicken Taco Salad dinner, The Beast, the Racer, the Son of beast. Lots of Taffy and candy.

Trek Putt of course was a lot of fun and I think I should get something for attending al the trek putts without fail. I had a great time and I was on the best team. Won some nice goodies at the raffle. well HP cook out is coming out the meeting and Robin's Hooding and oath ceremony woo OK that's all for now.



Babs's "Darth Lili" - Created by Babs Picture arranged and created by Squirrelly

What it's Like being me—Part 1

LTJG Todd McDaniel

This story begins in the middle after much time --- approx 13,000,002,005 years, 5 months,

no days, 23 hours, 7 minutes, and an uncountable number of seconds have gone by.

I am very hopeful that I will be able to submit, for no other reason than stated credit, my own

unique plans for the LUNA Class starship USS Titan, commanded, by now, Captain William

T. Riker. This is to be a submission to Pocket Books, a Division of Random House. The

new ship appears on the cover or covers of a new line of books written for Pocket Books,

essaying the continuing adventures of Captain W. T. Riker and the USS Titan.

The contest began on March 29, 2005 and ends 11:59pm EST August 15, 2005. So 2 months have gone by, in the contest, leaving 2 1/2 months remaining for any action or drawings to be submitted.

Would you actually believe it? I have written a full page and I still haven't made my point or stated my query! How very, very curious.

You see, what obtains here is that someone once made a poster-sized representation of one of the nacelles of the Enterprise-D. It was a cutaway, so the insides were revealed and the big

and little things that motivated the NCC-1701-D were revealed. There is some explaining of the interior of the nacelles in the "Next Generation Technical Manual" but compared to this

nacelle poster, the graphics in the N. G. Tech. Man. are really quite dry.

So, therefore, is there anyone who has this item and maybe would

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TREK PUTT VI

Photos by Squirrelly

What it's Like being me—Part 1 Cont.

LTJG Todd McDaniel

(Continued from page 8)

cconsider letting go of it for money or a trade? I could offer a recently-purchased poster of Kirk, Spock, Uhura, and McCoy.

Does E-Bay have such a thing? Does Starbase Columbus have the item?

Does New Eye Studio, on the web, have the poster? How about Intergalactic TradingCo.?

Is it theirs?

Do any of the foregoing people really care about 1 lonely item and are they really going to bother by coordinating their search efforts forr maximum effect?

I'll let y'all know how this turns out after this is published in the newsletter, the newsletter is read, and responses and actions result from the reading of the newsletter and the far and

wide dissemenation of information and other writings contained herein.

What it's Like being me—Part 2

LTJG Todd McDaniel

This story still is starting in the middle, except this time

13,000,002,004 years, 5 months, 2 days, 19 hours, 13 minutes, and an uncountable number of seconds have gone by.

Last night, let us say sometime between 7:30 pm and 8:00 pm, I called Starbase Columbus

describing to, if it wasn't B. J. herself, it certainly was one of her assistants, her this cutaway nacelle poster I was after. My request was understood and comprehended, the lady saying several copies were there to be had, one at a time, each copy for \$20.00. I thanked the lady and went on my merry way until 10:00 pm, when I turned in.

The next day at about 11:20 am, when Starbase had just opened for daily business, I again queried Starbase Cols as to their hours, as was informed that they are open until 10:00 pm

M - Th, and close at 6:00 pm on Sat. They do not do business on Sunday or Monday.

A few years ago, I had given away a \$12,000 Star Trek Collection. The Federal tax Deductions

that year were allowed more than \$12,000, so I did not have to enumerate the collection on my

tax forms---just go ahead and take off the \$12,000 as general deductions

Now, having said and admitted to that, I asked my mother, who knows best in the family, the value of a dollar---if she thought \$20.00 was too much for a poster "of a ship's engine."

She believes Star Trek to be anathema and certainly does not comprehend any of the technical

asspects of it. In a curious response: "You know how fast car engines change." She is partly correct here, in that each Enterprise, Excelsior, and Voyager has had a different type of warp engine.

So, just being intuitively correct, Mother councilled not purchasing the poster of the cutaway

nacelle from Starbase Cols.

Celestial Viewpoint Continued

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

(Continued from page 4)

land manned the exhibit. He was very knowledgeable about the moon rocks, the mars rovers and the space program in general. We must have spent a good two hours with him over the entire weekend. I also attended a few NASA panels that were also very informative. I attended a few Doctor Who panels that were good except for the fact that John Levene was a right twit when he would go off on his political tirade. I wanted to hear him talk about his time on the set of Doctor Who and could care less about his opinion of US policies. When he stuck to the subject of Doctor Who he was entertaining.

Well, Marcon is over for another year, but I have good memories of a great time and am already looking forward to next year.

WHO Book Reviews

ENS Steve Pompa

The Doctor has never been bigger than in 2005, and the Doctor in print is no exception. Here's a quick look at three of the latest offerings from across the pond. While your waiting for the new Doctor Who series to be imported the states, you might want to stop by the nearest Borders and pick up one (or all) of the following adventures of the good Doctor from BBC Books.

The Eleventh Tiger by David A. McIntee. This is a glorious Kung-Fu epic set in nineteen century China in which the First Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Vicki team up with the Ten Tigers of Canton. The Doctor even gets to have a duel with one of the baddies, so what's not to love! A great book from one of my favorite Who novelists, David A. McIntee, and after you read this, track down his Missing Adventures novel, The Shadow of Weng-Chiang, where the Forth Doctor, Romana I, and K9 run into Mr. Sin in 1930's Shanghai.

Synthespians by Craig Hinton. In this novel, the Sixth Doctor and Peri find themselves on Reef Station One in the 101st Century, a place where nostalgia for 20th Century Earth is all the rage, and the population are hopelessly obsessed with movies and television. Soap Opera actors have been replaced with Synthespians, though the Doctor soon discovers that they are in fact his old enemy, the Autons. A very fun book, full of tongue in cheek social commentary and some really funny scenes, like when the Doctor takes in a movie and heckles it MST3K style, and a great epic story for the Autons, this fits in great with the style of the new series, and even sorts of hints at the Time War the ninth Doctor mentions in Rose. A good book for old and new fans alike.

The Sleep of Reason by Martin Day. An excellent

The Girl with Orange Hair

ENS Steve Pompa

The Girl with Orange Hair OR
The Aliens of Easton

By Steve Pompa

"Security Chief to Level 4, Please... Security Chief to Level 4, Please..."

Episode 1

The Security Chief (but let's just call him Leon) governed his Kingdom with an iron fist. Nothing happened in his domain, the Easton Town Center, without him knowing about it. He was top dog. He ran a tight ship, he brought home the bacon, he was in the zone, he...well, I think you get the idea.

So why was everything going so wrong today? First, his partner, Nate, called off sick, leaving him to patrol alone. Then, while his was getting his morning cup of coffee, some no good punk kids spray painted "Rent a Pig" on his Security Cart. After that, his mid morning coffee break was interrupted by the Mall Director, who informed him that his relief man, Carl, had also called in sick, and that he would have to stay the entire day. After his 11:30 cappuccino stop, he was asked to remove a large blue box which somehow ended up in the middle of the Zoe's Secret Lingerie Store, but seeing as how lunch was at noon, he just blew that off.

Then there was the riot. All in all, a pretty crummy morning, thought Leon.

"Security Chief to Level 4, Please... Security Chief to Level 4, Please..."

Leon heard the page just as he was finishing his Spacemucks Mocha in the middle of his 1:00 rounds. Reaching the elevator the Security office, he waved to Frank the Janitor, who was cleaning up what was left of the jewelry kiosk after the riot (boy, what a mess THAT was), shifted his gaze to avoid the eye of the Zoe's Secret manager, almost got ran over by a girl with bright orange hair who must have been carrying at least eight shopping bags, grabbed a peanut butter cookie from The Great Cookateer, and pushed the button for Level 4. He remembered the strange little man in the holding area from the riot this morning, of course. That cream colored suit, gaudy pullover and straw hat just screamed liberal arts teacher. Briefly he glanced over the detainee's file: Name: NONE, Address: NONE, Age:

"OK, sir, what seems to be the trouble?" Leon said in a calm tone. "Trouble? TROUBLE! Do you not see what's going on in front of your nose! The strange man barked in a slightly Scottish accent. "Sir, I see everything that happens here," Leon replied.

955...That tears it, Leon thought.

"What about that riot this morning," the stranger continued, "Surely you'd agree it was out of the ordinary."

"I think we've heard quite enough about the riot for the time being, Sir! What was this one about? Protesting the WAR? Fried Chicken? Besides, that's not what why you're here and you know it!"

"So why AM I here...," the stranger sighed, staring at Leon's badge, "... Chief?"

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The Girl with Orange Hair

ENS Steve Pompa

"For Disturbing the Peace, Sir. People in line at the movie theatre complained you were giving away the ending to the big spring Sci-Fi blockbuster."

"Oh, really, I don't have time for this," the stranger snapped.
"The lives of everyone in this center are at stake, my friend Ace is lost somewhere out there, and something horrible could happen at any moment!"

At that moment, an explosion rang out from the mall below. "What the hell was that?" Leon exclaimed, "I've got to check this out. I'll talk to you later!"

"Wait! Take me with you!"

"No way, Mister..."

"Doctor! Please, my friend might be down there."

"Oh, alright, Doctor. But I'm keeping close tabs on you."

"I wouldn't have it any other way, Chief," the Doctor beamed, "but be careful. I believe you'll soon find that life with me can be somewhat...fantastic!" The Doctor smiled, placing the red handle of his umbrella under his chin in a manner that made Leon's blood run cold.

They hurried out to the main portion of the mall to find total chaos for the second time today. Explosions were going on left and right, and most troubling of all, instead of panicking, the shoppers were, well, shopping. Patrons were calmly looking at hats and dresses and video games while destruction was unfolding around them.

"Are you sure this Ace guy is down here, Doctor?" Leon asked. "SHE, and yes, Ace and explosions usually go hand in hand. Ah, there she is now. Ace!" The Doctor called.

In the middle of all the carnage, the Doctor found his missing friend, a young girl with a blue bomber jacket and bright orange hair, weighed down by loaded of shopping packages. But despite the Doctor's shouting, the teenager just walked right past him with no reaction at all.

The Doctor ran after her, grabbing her and shaking her by the shoulders.

"Ace, what's going on here? And what have you done to your hair?" the Doctor asked, staring the girl down.

Ace just stared back blankly at the Doctor.

"Just doing a little shopping, Professor, Ace replied sleepily. "I bought ten Blink 182 T-Shirts from the Tepid Subject Boutique. Then there was the hair dye, jelly babies, Buffy calendar, three bags of underwear from Zoe's Secret, and you should've seen what I made in the Get Stuffed Bear Company!"

"Ace, you don't like Blink 182! You listen to Echo and the Bunnymen! What's gotten into you?"

Ace seemed confused.

"Yeah, I remember. What am I doing with all this stuff?" she wondered

The Doctor pulled a gold pocket watch from his jacket pocket. "Now listen, Ace. Look closely at my watch. When I count to five, you'll be back to normal. OK?"

"OK, Professor."

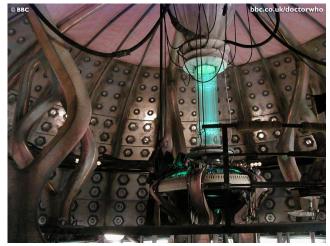
"1...2...3...4...5!"

Ace snapped to full attention, and seemed on the verge of tears. "Oh, Doctor, it was horrible! I just couldn't stop shopping. There was always one more store! Sometimes even two or three

WHO Book Reviews Continued

ENS Steve Pompa

horror story with the Eight Doctor, Fitz and Trix, the story follows Caroline "Laska" Darnell, a troubled youth who is sent to the Retreat, a mental health facility in the English countryside. Unfortunately, Laska discovers that the Retreat used to be an asylum, which nearly burned to the ground in 1902 under "mysterious circumstances" which seem to be starting up all over again, and the only one who can help her is the mysterious Dr. Smith. The book also goes back and describes the events from 1902 in the form of two journals found by Laska by people who survived the unearthly events of that time. A lot of fans, including myself, get scared off the Eight Doctor series because of the story arcs and the new companions, but this is an easy story to get into, and really the "regulars" take a backseat in this story to the teenage Laska, but the Doctor is fantastic as always, you can really picture Paul McGann's Doctor from the movie as well as the Big Finish audios in a lot of the Eight Doctor adventures and this is no exception.





What it's Like being me-LTJG Todd McDaniel -Continued

Which leads to the next question: Is there anyone out there who may have excellent bargaining

and arguing skills to hammer BJ and her staff down to \$10.00 Or even \$5.00 for the cutaway

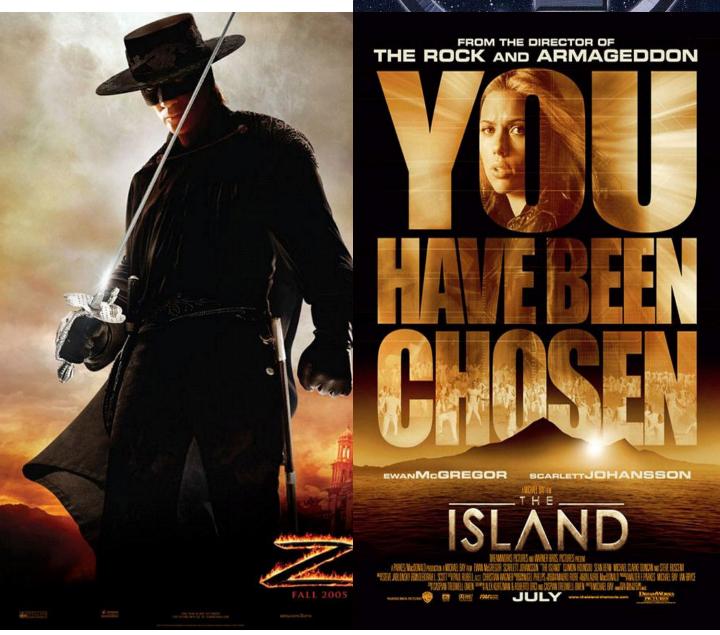
poster.Remember, I said I could throw in the covered-inplastic, unsigned poster of Uhura,

Kirk, Spock, McCoy.

This is as far as this story goes, and this may be printed in the June newsletter, or saved

for the July issue, the same fate, I'm told, that awaaits my trading card.





JULY 2005

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1 Origins Red White Boom	2 Origins
3 Origins	4	5	6	7	8 Fantastic Four	9 Meeting
10	11	12	13	14	15 Trip to Wilmington HP6	16 Marcon Picnic Columbus Meeting
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

SCIENCE FICTION

U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN

FAN ORGANIZATION



THE MIGHTY MAX JUNE 2005

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