

TICONDEROGA

TRANSMISSIONS

FALL 2021



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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome, Greetings, Salutations and *yI'e!* Welcome to the Fall 2021 issue of the Ticonderoga newsletter. In this issue we will delve into a theme that is one of the underlying jewels of the Star Trek franchise, as well as one of the primary aspects regarding what makes us so fond of the Ticonderoga... Friendships!

For those of you who are a bit more mature in years, you may remember seeing the original series on the TV and getting to know the characters, sharing in their adventures and waiting with excitement for the next weeks episodes.

Fans of the show would talk amongst themselves about the ships adventures and the crew, and over time the topic would include phrases such as, “yeah, and then Kirk and Spock did this”, or “Sulu and Chekov said this”. We began to see the crew forming strong bonds of friendship.

This trend of close bonds between shipmates continued with TNG, DS9, Voyager and Enterprise, as well as the new series that we see now in Discovery, Picard and Lower Decks.

**“You are my superior officer. You are also my friend.
I have been and always shall be yours”**

—Spock to James Kirk

This display of close friendships and bonds that draw us close together is demonstrated in a tremendous manner within the ranks of the members on our own ship, the USS Ticonderoga, so join us as we delve into the friends, events and scenes that are “Friendships” in our Star Trek universe!

As always... *QaQ jaj laD* “It is a good day...to read”

The Newsletter Staff

THE FERengi TRADER



HERE'S A LOOK AT SOME TREASURES THAT, IN SOME WAY, HIGHLIGHT THE FRIENDSHIPS THAT HAVE BEEN NOTABLE FROM THE VARIOUS STAR TREK WORLDS.



THE FERengi TRADER



SEVENTH FLEET — ADMIRALS BANQUET!!! JANUARY 22, 2022

Where: TBD

Description: Come and join the fleet as we embark on the Annual Admirals Banquet.

USS TICONDEROGA — WEDNESDAY MONTHLY MEETING

Where: Roy, Utah Library

Description: The members of the USS Ticonderoga, along with friends, will be gathering once again live and in person at the Roy Library. Come out and join the crew!!

USS KELLY — MONTHLY MEETING

Where: TBD

Description: The USS Kelly invites you to join them also for a great time together!

WHITE BUFFALO — MONTHLY MEETING

Where: Planet Earth — Utah

Description: The intrepid members of the USS White Buffalo will be socially distancing, or perhaps not as we move to live and in person as well!

USS DELAWARE, RENDEVOUS, PULSAR & VALKYRIE — MONTHLY MEETING

Where: TBD We are all excited to be meeting in person soon!

Description: See above planning sessions for similar details...

For a list of all the activities in the 7th fleet, look for us at
<http://www.seventhfleet.org/> OR <https://www.ussticonderoga.org>



HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND THE FEDERATION



STAR TREK — THE LOWER DECKS FINISHES SEASON TWO AND STAR TREK PRODIGY IS ON DECK!

The second season of Star Trek: Lower Decks has wrapped and the DVD and Blu-Ray will be available soon. This unique comedy Star Trek series was a big hit when it first aired on CBS All Access (now Paramount+) and continued to gain fan base in this second season.

Prodigy tells the story about a motley crew of young aliens in the Delta Quadrant who find an abandoned Starfleet ship, the U.S.S. Protostar; taking control of the ship, they must learn to work together as they make their way towards the Alpha Quadrant.



STAR TREK STRANGE NEW WORLDS WRAPS FILMING!

SNW is a spinoff of Discovery and prequel to Star Trek: The Original Series, following Captain Christopher Pike (Mount), Science Officer Spock (Ethan Peck), and Number One (Rebecca Romijn) in the years before Captain Star Trek: Strange New Worlds Kirk boarded the U.S.S. Enterprise.

That's a wrap on the first season of Star Trek: Strange New Worlds. While there are still some pickup shots in the cast and crew's future, star Anson Mount took to Twitter to announce that the main unit production on the Star Trek: Discovery spinoff's first 10 episodes is complete. "And that's a season 1 main unit WRAP," Mount tweeted on Saturday. "We owe some pickup shots, most of which will be tackled this fall, but the lion's share of our work is in the can. Thx to our phenomenal crew, thx to Toronto, & thx to our fans for being so patient. We will see you soon!"



STAR TREK: DISCOVERY SEASON 4 RELEASE DATE

Star Trek: Discovery season 4 will be released on Paramount Plus on November 18, 2021. (As of now, subject to change)

The new season was announced on October 16, 2020, just a day after season 3's debut, and filming began a few weeks later on November 2, 2020. In July 2021, Doug Jones, who plays Saru, confirmed to Collider that filming was about to come to an end.



STARFEST DENVER — MAY 13—15, 2022 DENVER COLORADO

StarFest is actually a collection of Festivals. Over the convention's 40+ years, we've combined many special interests to create one big media event. We wanted to make sure that the unique fandoms that we were combining were still being served individually. We felt that the best way to do that would be to have programming, and in many cases, entire rooms dedicated to each of those singular interests. It is the individual Fest events at StarFest that make our convention so unique and fun.



OBI-WAN KENOBI SERIES: EVERYTHING WE KNOW ABOUT THE STAR WARS PREQUEL SHOW

Obi-Wan Kenobi's story will continue in a new series on Disney Plus. A Star Wars miniseries focused on Ewan McGregor's Jedi-in-exile has now finished filming – and while Obi-Wan Kenobi doesn't have an official release date, yet, we're expecting to see the show land in 2022.

The Obi-Wan show is set between Episode 3: Revenge of the Sith and Episode 4: A New Hope. The big news is that the show will feature a rematch between Obi-Wan and his old Padawan, Anakin Skywalker – now known as Darth Vader. Little else is known about the plot, but the cast has been fully revealed, and we know the show is coming from The Mandalorian director Deborah Chow.

Here's what we know about the Obi-Wan Kenobi series so far. Release date: With filming complete as of September 2021 we'd expect to see Obi-Wan Kenobi land on Disney Plus at some point later in 2022. But it doesn't have an official release date yet.



HELEN MIRREN TO HOST 'HARRY POTTER' QUIZ SHOW FOR WARNERMEDIA

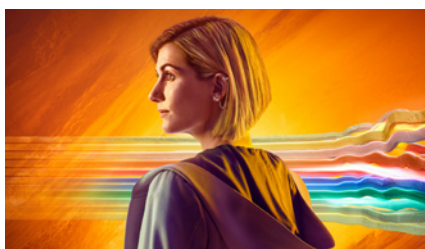
The Oscar-winning actress has been tapped to host four-part competition series Harry Potter: Hogwarts Tournament of Houses for WarnerMedia. The previously announced series, which marks the 20th anniversary of the first film in the Harry Potter franchise, will air first on Cartoon Network and TBS before making its debut on HBO Max at a date to be determined.



INDIANA JONES 5 SET PHOTOS BACK UP TIME TRAVEL PLOT RUMORS

New behind-the-scenes set photos from Indiana Jones 5 seem to back up time travel plot rumors. The plot of the untitled next film in the Indiana Jones franchise is still shrouded in secrecy; however, various set photos released over the last year have led many to speculate about what the plot may revolve around. For instance, photos from back in June of this year suggest the new movie will involve flashbacks that see a de-aged Harrison Ford.

Indiana Jones 5 director, James Mangold, has stated the upcoming adventure film will take place in the 1960s. This has been particularly interesting to fans considering the other information that has come out about the project. For example, a recent video from the Indiana Jones set confirmed the sequel will see the return of the Nazis in some form or another. By the 1960s, Nazi Germany had long since surrendered. This hints at a prevailing rumor that the plot of Indiana Jones 5 will involve time travel to some degree.



DOCTOR WHO SEASON 13: RELEASE DATE AND EVERYTHING WE KNOW...

Doctor Who series 13 finally releases on October 31, after a long wait for the BBC sci-fi show's return – now given the subtitle of 'Flux'. This will be the third and final season to star Jodie Whittaker.

Doctor Who series 13 is set to pick up after the departures of Graham (Bradley Walsh) and Ryan (Tosin Cole) in the 2021 New Year's special, Revolution of the Daleks. Yaz (Mandip Gill) will return alongside a new companion, Dan (John Bishop), setting up what is described as the Doctor's "biggest adventure yet."

IN THE NAME OF FRIENDSHIP: BY STEVE WILSON

Invisible among the ruins of a burned out building, the half-caste child was huddled beneath the partial shelter of a few beams which still stood. She was naked, but in some part of the building—which might have been a residence, although she didn't know or care—she had found a large scrap of smooth fabric. It was filthy—everything was, including the child—but it was pleasant and soft to touch; and it kept her warm.

Of course the child knew nothing of temperature, but she knew when she was cold (though she knew no such word for the condition). Not only did the air grow colder at night, but the darkness caused the soul to chill as well. At night the unmoving seemed the most threatening. In the daytime they simply lay where they had fallen and were silent; but at night, sometimes, she feared they might rise to defend themselves against those who would loot their bodies under cover of darkness.

She had seen many who sat with their companions at night, after they had become unmoving. They meant to save the corpses from being consumed by scavengers. The child wondered often if she would have the courage to sit with an unmoving one through an entire night. What if it should rise? Would it recognize a former companion, or would it turn on her as yet another looter?

The thoughts drove her to wonder why one would wish to protect an unmoving one anyway. She had never felt any desire to do so. Of course, she had never had a companion.

With her ragged blanket to cover her and keep out the various kinds of cold that blew in the air, the child had nearly drifted off to sleep. In the twilight between waking and sleeping one often hears or feels something which causes one to stir and wonder if the disturbance had been real or a product of sleep. Anyone living in a safe, civilized world learns to dismiss these sounds or feelings and go to sleep. The child had never learned anything of the kind, as here, the sound or feeling was most often genuine—and threatening.

She raised herself slowly and quietly to survey her surroundings. The sound came again—it was definitely real—a scraping of hard materials against each other. Someone was making his way through the wreckage. The child had no weapons and no way to carry them. She knew nothing of fashioning knives or spears for her own protection. Making herself as flat and

small as she could, she held her breath to avoid making even the slightest sound.

The child did not sleep for many nights after that, for when she slept she dreamed. In her dreams she relived the entire horrifying experience, awakening when the pain was greatest. She never allowed herself to sleep for more than a few minutes at a time, thus preventing herself from dreaming.

Finally one night, nestled comfortably in a dark corner of one of the buildings which still stood, she was overtaken by her fatigue. The dream came.

This time she was in complete darkness; she could see nothing. The thief was there. She didn't see him, but he was there nonetheless. He advanced on her, and his thoughts attacked her mind. She could see his thoughts, too. They were daggers, hideously sharp daggers which drove themselves into her flesh.

No, they didn't touch her. She expected them to, but they went through her instead.

The daggers drove themselves through her mind. She screamed, and the daggers came faster and faster, more and more. She heard herself scream in that voice that wasn't hers. She felt her own thoughts being blocked out, and she was becoming someone else. No longer did she have any memories of her own nor any idea of her identity.

The daggers stopped.

In the darkness she could see the thief with her mind. Their mind. And he could see her. They faced each other, with no need to even look at each other, as they knew themselves completely.

The thief told her his name, but she didn't know what it meant. She had never met anyone with a name before.

Morning always came in a fog. Even in the afternoon, the sun was rarely visible. The sky was forever dark and caused the air to look gray. The child, as always, rose well before dawn. To sleep late was a luxury which usually proved fatal. A child, especially one without companions, could never afford to be

found defenseless by the scavengers.

The ruined city was as ever, quiet and apparently empty. The ragged, hungry denizens never let themselves be seen unless they were in great numbers. The child had never been a member of a great number.

The only screams she had ever heard were those of trapped animals or careless children. The scream she heard now was nothing like those, for it had no quality of pain or fear in it. It was high-pitched and constant and came from all around her. She tried to picture the creature which could make such a sound and succeeded only in terrifying herself. Surely such a creature would be here to prey on her.

And then she saw the light. At the edge of the city, beyond the last of the ruins, was a bright glow, radiating through the thick fog. She had never seen anything like that, either. Could it be fire? It did not resemble the burning of any of the buildings in the city, and the child did remember all of the burnings. Strangely, the scream died as the light came. Had the creature burned to death? The glow lasted only seconds, hardly long enough to burn a monster of such proportions –if it was fire at all.

And everything was quiet again.

Curiosity and fear fought each other in her mind. She wondered what she would find at the edge of the city if she should go there. But the creature could be there, yet alive; and she had no desire to be found by it. Also, the noise and light must have been seen by the other invisible residents of the city. They would probably go there, and she had no desire to be found by them either.

Still her curiosity plagued her. Perhaps in a day or two, when things were quiet again...

At the edge of the city, something was blaring with light. Something was emitting an awful, ear-piercing scream. The child felt, herself moving along quickly toward the site of the disturbance. The flames which should have blinded and scream which should have deafened to trouble her, She moved M,

He was there, He had come from the sky.

The feelings, was becoming familiar– though no less painful. His presence

was becoming, familiar, though no less painful. His presence

was becoming familiar... his thoughts. However, it was not the same one whose thoughts she was familiar with. He was familiar anyway.

The thief was there.

Terrified, the child tried to wrest her mind from the grip of his, but he

was stronger, He wouldn't let her go, The daggers stabbed into her mind. Again the pain came, She knew that she was learning to accept it, even welcome it. That fact terrified her more than ever.

The thief had a name.

It was evening. Under cover of darkness, the child moved swiftly through the ruined streets. She was still afraid, but something at the back of her mind nagged her. She had to see.

She arrived at the last building, the solitary, ruined boundary of the dead city. From a half-fallen wall she looked ahead of her. In the crumbling masonry was a hole that provided her with a sheltered lookout point. Against the blackish-blue sky was a huge shadow, like a small building. Between the massive shadow and her lookout, a small glow peeked out in the darkness.

She heard voices, an unaccustomed sound. These were not gruff voices raised in anger, nor screams of agony. These were quiet and controlled. They seemed to form patterns, but the child did not recognize anything from among them. Language was practically a foreign concept to her. The shadow was not a building, but it wasn't a creature, either. It was a thing. What kind of thing she had no idea, but she knew it wasn't alive. She moved slowly from her shelter and, keeping low to the ground, began to move toward the voices and the glow.

Drawing closer, she could make out people sitting in front of the shadowed thing by the glow. They weren't the people she was used to, for they were well-clothed and sitting out in the open unafraid. Yet there weren't many of them (six, but the girl couldn't count). The glow came from some small, metal object amidst a circle of men and women.

Outside the circle of people were two structures, shelters made out of some kind of fabric draped over poles. From her angle she could see no openings to the shelters, so she could

go closer unobserved if she stayed behind them. Coming up behind one, she surveyed the surrounding ground. Might they have tossed out a scrap of food? Or some piece of fabric with which she could warm herself?

Nothing. Not that she would expect anyone to ever throw aside a useful item. The city knew no waste and hadn't since her infancy before the others had left. The other adults...could this be some of them returning? Fear gripped her; She considered dashing back to the shelter of the city. No, if she stayed here, she might be able to steal something from them as they slept ... maybe even a weapon.

The child settled into a sitting position and watched the men and women about the glowing thing. They moved little and talked much. Two of them did a considerable amount of talking. One was a woman with hair beginning to turn gray (gray!) at her temples and in streaks down her back. The other was a tall man. She knew he was tall as he did not sit with the others, but stood instead erect and gazing into the glow thoughtfully.

His face, like all of theirs, held an obvious intelligence; but something about him seemed gentle. He seemed less tense than the others, some of whom were beginning to raise their voices as they spoke. The issue of which they spoke was one of importance, she could tell. They spoke quite gravely and often with controlled anger. Yet they did not fight, they merely talked. The child wished she knew what they were arguing about, but she knew nothing of their language. This was the first time since her earliest memories that she had heard spoken language at all.

Her attention drawn completely to the events in front of her, the child jumped when she felt the touch. It wasn't a touch on any part of her body; no one had come up behind her. She turned instinctively to look behind her anyway, but knew she would find nothing.

The touch was in a place at once strange and familiar. She had felt it before... once ... many times ... in her dreams. The touch was in her mind. Someone was there. Was it the thief? It couldn't be, for he came only in her dreams. But someone was there, touching gently.

Despite the gentleness, the touch frightened her; but she couldn't bring herself to leave. The presence stirred her curiosity. Suddenly she realized that she knew what they were talking about. Although she still couldn't understand the words, she knew the subject. They were speaking of the

half-castes, the children. One of them was saying... the thoughts made no sense to her!

What were the half-castes? She somehow knew that she was one, yes! They were the ones left behind! When the others had left, only half-castes remained. The man, the gentle one, was speaking of rescue... ? He would take them away from here ... away? Where was away? The woman wanted ... her thoughts made no sense. The child could only see the woman's hostility.

How could she know all this? The thoughts... someone else's thoughts! The daggers! Fear took hold of the child. Then the pain began.

And abruptly, it stopped.

The man, the one who was standing, angled his head thoughtfully, ignoring the ongoing exclamations of those around him. He looked in the child's direction. Why? Could she have made some sound? No, more likely he had felt her thoughts as she had felt his. Why then, she wondered, wasn't he in pain as she had been moments ago?

Saying nothing, the tall man sprang suddenly from his position, amazing the child with his quick transition from stillness to motion. He was nearly upon her before she thought to move. He had caught her arm before she moved two strides away from the camp.

He uttered some sound, a word. Despite its meaninglessness to her, she could tell he was trying to calm her and persuade her to remain. His grip on her left arm loosened, and he spun her around to take her by the shoulders gently. None of his words made any sense to her, beyond their benevolent tone.

He brushed grimy black hair softly from her eyes and put a hand to the side of her face. What... ? The thoughts! She could feel their minds coming together as they had only moments before, but now the exchange was more complete. She knew the pain would be greater. She forced his thoughts back to him, straining her mind with the fantastic effort it took.

The man removed the hand, apparently impressed by her display, and began to speak quietly again. Touching her shoulder, he gestured to the camp with one finger, beckoning her to follow him. She almost did. She would have followed him without fear into the camp, but the woman, the one with the gray hair, began to look in her direction and rise. The child remembered another woman, a younger one, who had also had a hostile attitude toward her. She remembered the

time she had followed the other woman to a building. And she remembered pain.

Forgetting the man beside her, the one who had somehow calmed her fear despite his attempted attack on her mind, she became gripped in terror again. These people would use her as the others had, to satisfy their own sadistic purposes. They would cause her pain, and they would enjoy it.

She ran, and when the tall man called gently to her, she ran even faster.

She and her companion had spent hours on their search. They were searching for...what were they searching for? It had been so important to her. She turned to ask him what it was.

His face was the thief's face.

It had been the thief's face the whole time, and she had acknowledged that it was. So why hadn't she been afraid? No matter, she was afraid now that she had remembered. How had they come to be companions? How could she have allowed it despite her fear?

Nothing made sense.

Seeing her fear, her companion touched her face. She relaxed herself as their thoughts moved together. It was the greatest joy she had ever known to receive his thoughts.

It terrified her.

But her companion would not allow her to be afraid. He caressed her mind with his thoughts, and she was no longer afraid of him. She trusted him completely. After all, he had told her his name.

In the ten years since the city had been abandoned, the animals (two-legged as well as four) had learned one valuable lesson. They remained always in the shadows or in the buildings. For anyone who tried to hunt for food, this lesson made things difficult.

The child was suffering from that particular difficulty this morning. No food of any kind was in sight. Wild vegetables did not seem to thrive here, making animals the only source of food. Some found their nourishment in the undefended bodies of the unmoving ones, but such things were best attended to at night to avoid possible entrapment. Besides, the child could never bring herself to come near one of the

eerily motionless bodies. Fortunately, until this past week, other food had always been readily available to her.

She had looked everywhere ... almost everywhere, for there was still the encampment on the edge of town. The men and women there had brought with them food and weapons, the two essential survival elements here. Despite their possession of the essentials, they still hunted the city each day, finding nothing. What were they looking for? Was she their quest? Or did they just want any of the residents here to use for their unknown purposes? She could imagine the gray woman subjecting her to any number of painful tortures ... and laughing, as the others who had left them behind had laughed when they caused another pain.

The child's stomach growled, and she thought more of the food they would have at the encampment. Perhaps they would share it with her? Strange that she would think of that; she had never seen a being share anything with another. What had out the idea in her head?

Perhaps it was the dream.

Of course the tall man seemed charitable. He had spoken kindly to her, or it seemed that way. Then again, he had attacked her. He had caused her pain. What had made her think he would ever help her?

Yes, it must be the dream.

It was absurd to believe a dream! Dreams were not real. Were they? Had he really put his thoughts into her mind as she slept? If so, her thoughts might not be her own. He might have forced her to trust him when she knew she shouldn't. Letting herself be caught by the people at the encampment would be extremely dangerous.

But it couldn't hurt to look.

They were preparing to leave when she arrived, gathering the strange objects they always carried when they hunted in the city. The child waited by the edge of one of the tents. After they left, if they all left, she would have a chance! The food would be there, unguarded. She was sure she could find enough to last her a week.

The tall man was not among them.

He was behind her.

She marveled at how quietly and lithely he moved to come up behind her undetected. He was, of course, too close to allow

her to run away; but this time he did not touch her. He only watched, holding his hands out in front of him in a calming gesture. The corners of his mouth turned up slightly.

The child had never seen a smile. Laughter, yes, she had witnessed often, but never a smile. Gentle expressions were foreign to her; she knew only those associated with cruelty. This man's expression was not cruel, however. It was as gentle as ... as the dream.

Seeing no further sign of fear in her, he stood. The child tensed; but, instead of advancing on her, he backed away several steps. Then he crouched again and watched her. Slowly, one hand extended towards her, as if to invite her to come to him.

She should run; she knew she should run. But he was allowing her the opportunity to run, why? A trap? Or was he testing her trust in him? She didn't trust him. Then why hadn't she run? His hand still extended to her.

Run!

She stared at his hand, then at her own. His was white, clean and soft. Hers was filthy, calloused and bronze from the sun. One reached out to touch the other.

Run!

Hesitantly, she allowed the briefest contact, then pulled back. He did not grab at her hand, neither did he move his own. Again she reached out. This time when she touched him she did not pull away. Instead she ran her palm over the back of his smooth hand. Still he remained unmoving. Her palm touched his, and he gently clasped her hand. The child found that she was smiling. It was the first time she had.

The tall man's free hand came up from his side and he held it in front of her, gesturing softly at her face.

The attack!

A small hand moved up of its own volition, ignoring the frantic warnings from the child's brain. It brought itself up to touch the man's temple. His now assumed a similar position on her face.

And the thoughts began.

But they were not daggers, they caused no pain. This time something was different. She could see through his eyes and read his every thought, and it caused her no pain. Bits of knowledge from his mind filled hers. Some of his language became familiar. She understood some of the strange words.

And she knew his name.

The feeling caused by joining her mind with his was one with which she was completely unfamiliar. Though her stomach still growled, she felt fulfilled. And she was no longer afraid.

When the meld was painlessly broken, the man took her hand and began to lead her to the encampment. Fearfully she looked up at him. He smiled. She understood the meaning of that gesture now.

He gave her food and clothing. He spoke words to her, some of which she understood, some of which she didn't; but his meanings were all, clear enough.

And he gave her a name "Saavikam." Although she didn't know it, it meant something close to "little sister" in one of his ancient languages. The child, of course, had no idea what sister meant. The closest she could have come in understanding it was to think in terms of a companion, but she already had a word for companion.....

She called him Spock.





CREW DATABASE



BOB FISHER

Where are you from and where are you now?—I grew up in Nebraska, joined the Air Force and am now retired living in Utah.

Married/Single?—Married for 46 years to Linda.

Family?—I have two boys, both grown. Our oldest (Ed) lives in New Mexico, he has two children a boy (Chase who is in the Air Force stationed in Colorado) a daughter (Emily who is in college in Missouri getting her Masters degree). Our youngest son (Tim) lives in Utah, he has two daughters, (Emma is 12 and Alice is 8).

Hobbies outside of Star Trek?—I like building Lego, fishing, camping, and boating...my favorite is spending time with my kids making memories.

Favorite Ticonderoga Club Memory?—When Frank, Annie, Troy and I went on an away mission to Promontory point, then on to Thiokol to see the Rocket Boosters, then we went on to see the spiral Jetty. We went to check things out.

Favorite Fan Encounter?—When I had my Photo op with William Shatner at Comic Con meeting Jason Isaacs was a fun fan experience. He was very personable and spent time talking to Linda and I both. even though I don't mind saying I was over joyed to meet Bill Shatner.

Worst Fan Encounter?—I would have to say the same as number 6, William Shatner, there really wasn't much interaction, it was later in the evening and I didn't get to spend much time with him.

When did you first get into Sci Fi and with what series?—The original superman series starring George Reeves, came out 1952 and ended in 1958, I started watching in the early 60's.

Favorite series, Episodes, and Films in Star Trek?—Favorite series is Enterprise. my favorite episode is season 2 episode 26, The Expanse, Favorite Movie Star Trek is The Wrath of Khan.

Favorite series outside of Star Trek?—I have always liked Gilligans Island and still watch today when it comes on. More recent shows I like The Black List starring James Spader and Heartland, watched on Netflix I also like the 100 and Longmire, watched on Netflix.

What are some of your Dreams and Goals?—That's a tough one. I would love to own a Ranch with lots of acreage and have horses.



CREW DATABASE



THOMAS LEE BUNTING

Where are you from and where are you now?—I grew up in Tooele and now currently live in Roy.

Married/Single?—Single.

Family?—No children, though I have my parents, siblings, and my grandmother. As well extended family.

Hobbies outside of Star Trek?—Reading, writing, animation, roleplaying, manga & anime, as well some gaming.

Favorite Ticonderoga Club Memory?—Sadly, do not have any notable memories yet with the USS Ticonderoga. Hopefully I can change this.

Favorite Fan Encounter?—John de Lancie, though the meeting wasn't ideal. With the rest of the 7th fleet found out that he was going to come over to where Artemis was setup to take a picture with the USS White Buffalo, plus the convention press finding out... Meaning that he wasn't willing to stay long with everyone there and ran off soon after press arrived. Where Aaron has to apologize for the situation and request him stopping by again, and with John clearly being tired with everything he had already done at the convention.

Worst Fan Encounter?—Actually also John de Lancie, as detailed above.

When did you first get into Sci Fi and with what series?—When I was in junior high, though I didn't really get into Star Trek until high school. Very much into Fantasy, Adventure, and Sci-Fi growing up, including books, comics, TV, and movies.

Favorite series, episodes, and films in Star Trek?—The Next Generation, with Voyager as my second choice (despite its imperfections).

Favorite series outside of Star Trek?—Star Wars, Doctor Who, Stargate, Farscape, X Files, Galavant, and other series. Plus Marvel and DC (Though not the DCCU, especially recent Superman movies).

What are some of your Dreams and Goals?—To become a writer, work in video games, travel the world, as well learn of history, folklore, legends, and myths of different cultures. Learn about different places and countries around the world.

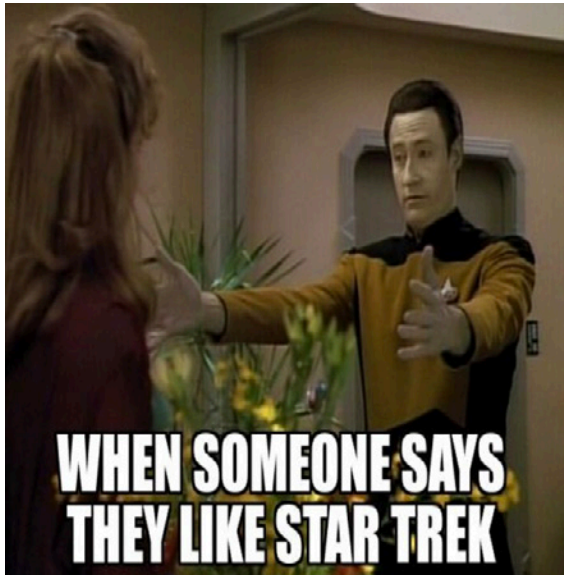
THE LAUGHING KLINGON JOKES, FUNNIES, ETC



Q: What is Commander Rikers favorite hobby?
A: Sewing, because the captain says "Make it so".



THE LAUGHING KLINGON JOKES, FUNNIES, ETC



Y'ALL GOT ANY MORE OF THEM SHOWS WHERE A SOCIALLY AWKWARD ALIEN LEARNS HOW TO BE A HUMAN AND CONNECT WITH THEIR EMOTIONS THROUGH THE POWER OF SUPPORTIVE FRIENDSHIP?



Q: What did the first officer answer when Picard asked "Why did you let Troi win at poker?"

A: "Because I Riker."

Sarek and Amanda were dating... Amanda was patiently waiting...For signs of romance...Soft words... a slow dance ...What she got was an efficiency rating





A LOOK INSIDE WHAT THE TICO COLLECTIVE COLLECTS.

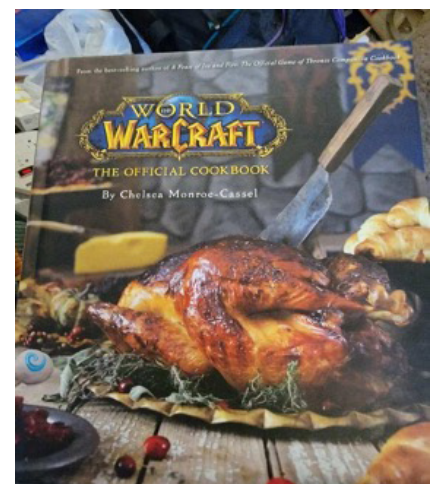
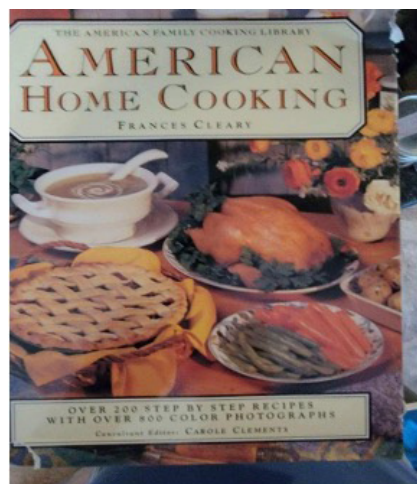
Richard Luke – Cookbooks!

1. What do you collect and when did you start Collecting this? I actually collect a few different things. I will be focusing this list on my Cookbook collection. As many of you know I have loved cooking for most of my life. I started learning to cook at the age of five. I cooked my first meal serving my family at the age of 8. I received my first cookbook of my own at the age of ten. I have been cooking and collecting cookbooks ever since!

2. What sparked your interest in collecting these items, etc? This goes back to the answer above. As I mentioned, I have loved cooking for as long as I can remember. I come by this love of cooking honestly. Both of my Grandmothers were excellent cooks, and my mother loved cooking as well.

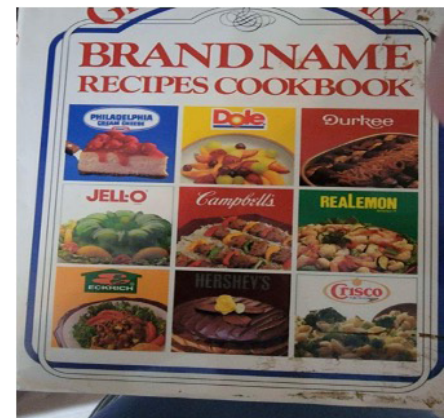
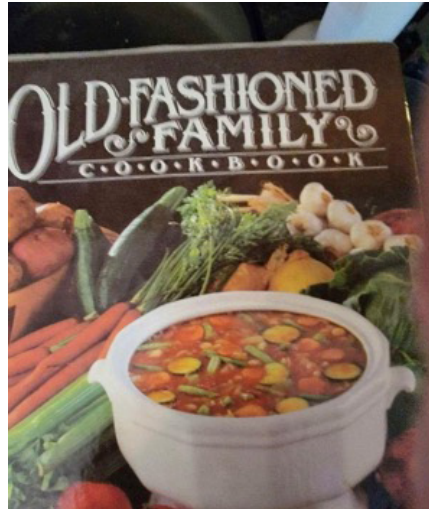
3. Any stories that stand out that goes with some of the items in your collection? There are many that I can think of. Enough to fill several pages!! I will mention a couple here. When I was about 12, I had the opportunity to help my Grandma McCain prepare a dinner meal for the extended family for a family reunion. I loved watching her cook. She was the one to teach me “cooking by feel” in other words a handful of this and a pinch of that. The other one I am going to mention is more recent. Several months ago, I started hosting a monthly family dinner at my house. About six months ago, I decided to make each month a themed event. We have done World of Warcraft, F.R.I.E.N.D.S., Doctor Who, Harry Potter, and the Theme we did this month was Star Trek.

4. How have you came across some of your items in your collection? I have gotten cookbooks from many sources, My first one was given to me by my Grandmother. I have also purchased cookbooks from Yard/Garage Sales, Thrift Stores, Online, Book Stores and I continue to receive cookbooks as Birthday/Christmas gifts. The most recent is a “D & D” Cookbook that was given to me for my Birthday.



5. What are some of your favorite collectables in your collection? I mentioned the D&D cookbook. I also have the original Star Trek cookbook from the Original Series. I have a Pioneer cookbook, and various other themed cookbooks. If I had to choose only ONE cookbook (This is NEVER going to happen! LOL), it would be the “Good Housekeeping Illustrated Cookbook”. It is one of the best cookbooks I have ever used. The table of contents has a photo of every item, along with a brief description.

6. Are there other items you collect and if so, what? There are Several. I will mention a couple. I collect Military Challenge Coins and things from American History.





FRIENDSHIP QUOTES

Submitted or your consideration...by an Admiral...you know the one...the handsome one who runs the joint...so you know its awesome..anywhooo, here's a series of quotes to be shared amongst the fleet! (And perhaps help you out while looking for a new friend. Share this...and if they recognize it, match made in Federation Heaven!)

"You and I are of a kind. In a different reality, I could have called you friend." Romulan Commander- Balance of Terror, Stardate: 1709.1

"Has there ever been one of your kind and one of my kind who were better friends?" Nog- The Siege, Stardate: Unknown

"I can't believe you're defending him, Quark. You're his worst enemy." Zayra "Guess that's the closest thing he has in this world to a friend." Quark- A Man Alone, Stardate: 46384

"Without trust, there's no friendship, no closeness. None of the emotional bonds that make us who we are." Riker- Legacy, Stardate: 44215.2

"I'm not just your bartender, I'm your friend. Whatever's wrong, I'm here for you." Quark- The Jem'Hadar, Stardate: Unknown

"After all, you are my best friends." Barclay- Pathfinder, Stardate: Unknown

"I have been, and always shall be, your friend." Spock- Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan, Stardate: 8130.3

"Your associates are people of good character." Sarek "They are my friends." Spock- Star Trek IV: The Voyage Home, Stardate: 8390 #StarTrek

"I have been blessed with your friendship and your love." Yar- Skin of Evil, Stardate: 41601.3

"You want to know what I remember? Someone saying: 'This is man is my friend. Nobody touches him.' I'll remember that for a long time. Paris- The Chute, Stardate: 50156.2

"A couple of light-years can't keep good friends apart." (Lefler's Law #103) Wesley- The Game, Stardate: 45208.2

"The Prophets teach us that while violence may keep an enemy at bay only peace can make him a friend." Winn- Life Support, Stardate: 48498.4

"I have many human friends. I would be pleased to count you among them." Data- Hero Worship, Stardate: 45397.3

"Among humans friendship is sometimes less an emotional response and more a sense of familiarity." Data- Legacy, Stardate: 44215.2

"He spoke to me as though I were human. He treated me no differently from anyone else. He accepted me for what I am and that, I have learned, is friendship." Data- The Next Phase, Stardate: 45892.4

"It was good to see some old friends. I'd lost touch with most of them." Troi- Thine Own Self, Stardate: 47611.2

"I do appreciate making new friends whenever I can." Garak- Past Prolog, Stardate: Unknown

"I'm your friend. If there's something wrong, I want you to tell me. Maybe I can help." LaForge- Clues, Stardate: 44502.7

"I wouldn't be very much of a friend if I let you give up on a lifelong dream." LaForge- Descent, Part II, Stardate: 47025.4

"I don't need anyone to choose my friends for me." Kim- Caretaker, Stardate: 48315.6

"I've lived seven lifetimes and I have never had a friend quite like you." Dax- Rejoined, Stardate: 49195.5

"Spock is my best officer... and my friend." Kirk- Journey to Babel, Stardate: 3842.3

"Understanding has made friends of many different people." Picard- Code of Honor, Stardate: 41235.25

"Friendship must dare to risk or it's not friendship." Picard- Conspiracy, Stardate: 41780.2

"Humans can have funny ways of forming friendships." Archer- First Flight, Date: Unknown

"I would never have believed that an EMH could become a valued member of my crew, and my friend. The Doctor is a person as real as any flesh and blood I have ever known." Janeway- Author, Author, Stardate: 54732.3

"A stranger is just a friend you haven't met yet." Janeway- Fair Haven, Stardate: Unknown

"I'm your friend. You know, the one who comes to you when she needs help. I'm just trying to return the favor." Kira- The Search, Part I, Stardate: 48212.4

"A true friend is a person you can always tell the truth to without worrying about it." Lwaxana Troi- Cost of Living, Stardate: 45733.6

"I want my friends in my life, because someday we're going to wake up and we're going to find that someone is missing from this circle. On that day, we're going to mourn, and we shouldn't have to mourn alone." O'Brien- The Sound of Her Voice, Stardate: 51948.3

"You're the only one left I can trust. You're my closest associate. My friend, my brother." Quark- The Nagus, Stardate: Unknown

"How could I let down the only friend I got?" Paris- Caretaker, Stardate: 48315.6

"A warrior does not let a friend face danger alone." Worf- The Outcast, Stardate: 45614.6



SHORE LEAVE ADVENTURES TO NEW MEXICO

BY LIEUTENANT BRAD JACOBS AND LIEUTENANT JG AIMEE JACOBS

We were so excited to go on our two week vacation to visit Aimee's best friend and her family down in Albuquerque. Aimee had already been down to New Mexico before and this was my first time visiting the "land of enchantment"!!

This report will be a brief summary of The Adventures we had in New Mexico.

We headed up to the state capital of Santa Fe and took time to visit the Santa Fe Plaza. On the east side of the plaza was the cathedral Basilica of Saint Francis of Assisi! The cathedral was very beautiful inside with the architecture, the stained glass windows, and paintings of biblical events throughout the great hall!



We witnessed a young Navajo Pueblo Dancing In traditional Native attire that was awesome! Got to enjoy lunch at the Thunderbird Bar and Grill before heading back to Albuquerque.

Aimee's friends scheduled us to go down to Carlsbad Caverns for a road trip this was about five hours down to Carlsbad Caverns National Park. It was well worth it! And on the way down we pass Roswell.

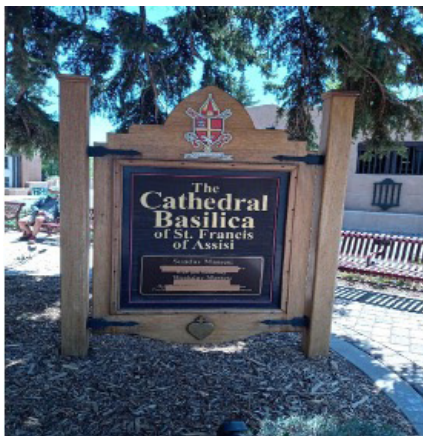
Carlsbad Caverns Awww- inspiring experience to say the least, all of us descended down into the caverns along the snake-like trail at the entrance of the caverns then it twisted and turned continuing to decent. It was difficult at times for Aimee but she pulled through and made it to the shops at the bottom of the caverns. The natural formations were magnificent to behold! Photos don't do it justice. Some of the stalagmites and



stalactites range from barely forming to the Rock floor, to huge formations 25 feet tall they come in all shapes and sizes.

The caverns are also well known for their bat population and the back case within the area of Carlsbad Caverns. The bats at this time of year we're not so active I'll do Amy and myself caught up that each and brought them home with us. *plush bats not real ones*

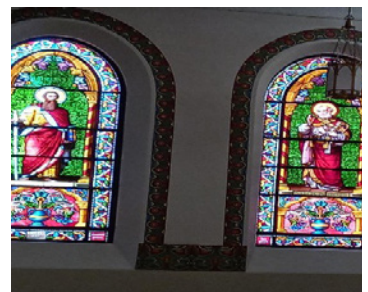
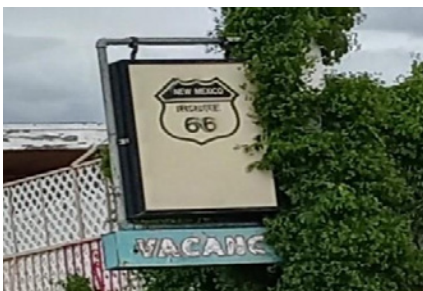
The next day we "crashed" in Roswell! As you enter the Roswell city limits there is a huge sign that says welcome to Roswell with a crashed UFO on top of it and on the outskirts of town from the South Side there is painted wooden standees of a flying saucer with aliens and a human family greeting them. It's a funny sight to see.



On main street we visited the international UFO Museum, that was a real treat in and of itself. The museum had the copies of articles of military reports, newspaper articles, and civilian reports along with equipment used at the time in 1947 When the UFO crashed just outside of Roswell and other unworldly items on display.

Other displays in addition to the Roswell incident include separate accounts of alien contacts, ancient alien encounters with the Hopi and Zuni tribes long ago, science lab, artist interpretations of the Roswell incident, funny comics from cartoonists dealing with Roswell, and a cool display life-size gray aliens with a working Flying Saucer display! Although it was a short visit all in all it was a great time to spend in Roswell!

I also got to stick my hands into the Rio Grande River just outside of Albuquerque, loved driving on Route 66 that goes through the city that was a sweet ride! And the green chilli (Hatch Valley) down there is the bomb! We came back with a lot of good moments and memories to cherish to share can't wait to go back to Albuquerque especially for the annual balloon festival in October next year!





USS KELLY 35TH ANNIVERSARY DISPLAY

In September 1986 Captain Dennis Hollinger and Commander Richard Henline officially launched the Star Trek fan club, the USS Kelly. This club is the oldest Star Trek club running in Utah and was one of the founding members of Starfleet Command's Seventh Fleet.

Past and present members of the USS Kelly recently gathered at Murray Park to reminisce about past activities and the friendships made along the way. There was a display of past USS Kelly t-shirts (including the first Kelly uniform work by then-Captain Hollinger to launch the chapter). There was also several photo scrapbooks, copies of past newsletters (over 80 issues and counting), old technical drawings and the first attempt at the Kelly Combadge (made out of resin).

The USS Kelly had originally started as a chapter of the national Starfleet Command organization (based out of Baltimore, MD) before this parent organization disbanded in December 1997. In January 1998 the USS Kelly joined with the USS Rendezvous, USS Retributor and the USS Ticonderoga to form Starfleet Command's Seventh Fleet.

Dennis Hollinger held the position of the first Commanding Officer. When he moved up to Commander in Chief of the Seventh Fleet, his good friend Richard Henline took over the center chair. After several years Captain Henline stepped down to take a position with the fleet and David Thalmann took command of the Kelly (called the Kelly-A). After several years David had to step down for health reasons and Rhonda Hollinger became the Commanding Officer for a few years. The former Operations Officer, Nada Linnarz then became the Captain of the Kelly-B. Earlier this year Captain Linnarz moved to St. George and handed the reigns to the current Commanding Officer, Jill Bogler.

Most fan run clubs had a habit of disbanding before reaching their second anniversary. So the fact that the USS Kelly has reached 35 years shows the testament and resilience of the members of this Star Trek family. Here is to 35 more years.

Here are some photos of past members and events.



HERE ARE A FEW BITS OF HISTORY AND WISDOM, PAST AND PRESENT, FROM THE CREW OF THE TICONDEROGA!

USS Pulsar Launch!

Admiral Carl Stark (CinC Seventh Fleet), Captain Charles Corr (CO, USS Valkyrie), Captain Joe Coleflesh (CO, USS Pulsar) and Captain Erica Stark (CO, USS Ticonderoga).

Captain Erica Stark had the pleasure to represent the USS Ticonderoga at the Commissioning Ceremony of the Nova Class USS Pulsar, NCC-72358 in Utah County.

Captain Joe Coleflesh had launched a chapter-in-training, the Runabout USS St. Lawrence off of the USS Ticonderoga several years ago. He was able to build the chapter-in-training and obtain his rank of Captain with the help of Star Trek fans in Utah County. Thus the St. Lawrence was graduated to full chapter status and the USS Pulsar was launched.

The actual launching ceremony was originally scheduled to take place in 2020, however it had to be delayed until 2021 due to the ongoing pandemic. The official launch date of the full chapter is still listed as March 9, 2020 on the Seventh Fleet website.

After the Seventh Fleet Commander-in-Chief read off the official orders giving Captain Coleflesh command of the Pulsar, Captain Stark and Captain Corr participated in the christening ceremony by smashing bottles on the “hull” of the ship.

Congratulations to the crew of the USS Pulsar. We are looking forward to hearing about your upcoming adventures for years to come.



THE FINAL CUTS

FEDERATION FRIENDSHIPS!!







THE 9 GREATEST 'STAR TREK' FRIENDSHIPS IN THE FRANCHISE

“You have been, and always shall be, my friend”



Star Trek isn't just a science-fiction story. It has always been about understanding and friendship. Is it even a Star Trek show if two disparate individuals don't somehow bond and form an everlasting friendship? On the newest entry in the franchise, *Star Trek: Lower Decks*, we're seeing the emergence of a great new friendship between Beckett Mariner (Tawny Newsome) and Brad Boimler (Jack Quaid). Like many other long standing friendships in the franchise, these two are like chalk and cheese, but apparently nothing can tear them apart.

Admittedly, Star Trek has far more wonderful friendships than this list includes, but many of them are mentor-mentee relationships, like Jean-Luc Picard (Sir Patrick Stewart) and William T. Riker (Jonathan Frakes) or antagonistic ones like Odo (Rene Auberjonois) and Quark (Armin Shimerman). Those relationships are too much hard work. We'd rather our real-life friendships embodied these safe, non-toxic ones.

JAMES T. KIRK AND SPOCK



The bromance that launched a thousand ships! Captain James T. Kirk (William Shatner) and Spock (Nimoy) had a long run together and they knew each other so well. It's no wonder that their relationship has continued to capture fans' imaginations decades after they shared screen time together. They were practically polar opposites of each other, and somehow still saw eye to eye. Where Kirk was effervescent and larger than life, Spock was stoic and logical. Yet they were able to understand each other because they were intellectual equals. Spock may have been a Vulcan, but he easily called Kirk his friend, and Kirk, though interested in chipping away at the stony façade, was far more welcoming of Spock's alienness than others (looking at you, Bones!).

GEORDI LA FORGE AND DATA



Star Trek: The Next Generation not only credibly introduced a second emotionless character to the franchise, but the creators also made his friendship one of the most compelling relationships on the show. Data (Brent Spiner) and Geordi La Forge (LeVar Burton) are true friendship goals. Geordi made Data feel alive without belittling his android nature. And Data was always there for Geordi. They hung out together, introduced each other to their hobbies and gave each other advice. Friends who hang out in the holodeck together, stay together. Well, until fate intervenes, that is. It helps that Spiner and Burton's chemistry was off the charts. You could really feel their connection in every scene that they shared.

BENJAMIN SISCO AND JADZIA DAX



It took the franchise a long time to make a convincing mixed-gender friendship without a romantic undertone. In Star Trek: Deep Space Nine, Jadzia Dax (Terry Farrell) was a Trill whose previous host had been close friends with Benjamin Sisko (Avery Brooks). Despite the change in hosts, Dax and Sisko continued their friendship; Sisko still referred to her as "Old

Man” and leaned on Dax for opinions on everything from work to love. They had a shared history that was alluded to throughout their run which made their friendship that much more ageless. But the fun part of their relationship was watching the tables turn as Dax, now the younger of the pair, turned to Sisko for advice as she navigated her new life.

JULIAN BASHIR AND MILES O'BRIEN



Julian Bashir (Alexander Siddig) and Miles O'Brien's (Colm Meaney) friendship on Star Trek: Deep Space Nine could easily have embodied toxic masculinity, but instead they turned into a hilarious odd couple pairing. Bashir and O'Brien constantly bickered, loved playing darts and disappeared for hours in the holosuites to fight battles—they could have done so much worse with their free time, but that's what you get for pairing up two nerds. Julian and Miles often became jealous when torn apart, which is exactly what happens when your bestie's too busy to spend time with you. The best part of their friendship was how supportive they were of each other. Julian and Miles were each other's safe space when they needed to talk things out.

KATHRYN JANEWAY AND CHAKOTAY



Captain Kathryn Janeway (Mulgrew) was sent to apprehend Chakotay (Robert Beltran) when their two crews became trapped in the Delta Quadrant. This always informed their relationship on Star Trek: Voyager—they weren't exactly on an even keel, but they had to be allies. As the top two leaders onboard Voyager, Janeway and Chakotay often had no one to turn to but each other. Chakotay's unwavering faith in and support of Janeway buoyed the relationship - but he didn't always agree with her. This actually made their relationship even stronger since it meant the two of them trusted each other enough to speak their minds. And the underlying romantic tension between them added a whole new dynamic to their scenes.

TOM PARIS AND HARRY KIM



You know that you're witnessing the start of something special when a young new ensign defies his seniors' orders and befriends the resident bad boy. That's how Harry Kim (Garrett Wang) and Tom Paris' (Robert Duncan McNeill) friendship began in the pilot episode of *Star Trek: Voyager*. Harry was the strait-laced newbie, while Tom was granted temporary reprieve from a penal colony. Tom and Harry put their differences and judgement aside and became the best of friends. Their friendship was convincing because they knew how to have fun together. They worked on creating the Delta Flyer shuttle; they starred in the Captain Proton holodeck series, and they even signed up to fly in a space race together. Tom and Harry were two big kids who always had each other's backs.

CHARLES "TRIP" TUCKER III AND MALCOLM REED



Malcolm Reed (Dominic Keating) was the cultured, stuffy British nerd, while Charles "Trip" Tucker III (Connor Trinneer) was the confident, vivacious self-taught engineer. So of course these two became great pals. Reed had always struggled with close relationships, so his friendship with Trip was a turning point for the character. Trip and Reed's most memorable conversations were usually about women. They deserved to share a lot more screen time together, but viewers still got to enjoy plenty of their joint adventures. They ended up in a fair few scraps together, and somehow managed to get through them with their lives and dignity intact.

LEONARD “BONES” MCCOY AND JAMES T. KIRK (KELVIN TIMELINE)



James T. Kirk (Chris Pine) was not the easiest person to be friends with in the Kelvin timeline, but Leonard “Bones” McCoy (Karl Urban) made it look effortless. Bones was a little more likeable in this timeline (no offence to OG Bones, but he was a little too racist towards Spock) which is the reason his and Kirk’s friendship has made it on to the list. These two had unwavering confidence in each other’s ability and got each other out of the toughest situations. Kirk was admittedly a bad influence since he never played by the rules, but he brought Bones out of his shell and in return, Bones basically saved Kirk’s life on numerous occasions. It helps to have a doctor as your best friend.

MICHAEL BURNHAM AND SYLVIA TILLY



Finally, an all-lady pairing. It’s not like Star Trek shows haven’t had gal pals before—Dr. Beverly Crusher (Gates McFadden) and Deanna Troi (Marina Sirtis) were certainly very close, but unfortunately, they hardly ever passed the Bechdel Test when they shared any screen time together. Star Trek: Discovery changed that. Michael Burnham (Sonequa Martin-Green) and Sylvia Tilly (Mary Wiseman) met while Michael’s reputation was under a cloud. But just like Harry Kim, Tilly decided to choose her own friends. The two of them have been egging each other on ever since. They say “like attracts like”; Tilly and Michael may have been different temperamentally, but they were both determined and talented. It’s no wonder that they helped each other leap up the ranks aboard the Discovery.

CAPTAINS LOG

WORDS OF WISDOM (OR OTHERWISE) FROM THE CAPTAINS READY ROOM.

Greetings, Crew!

They say a picture is worth a thousand words...sooooo...(insert words and make sure you do it in the Captains voice, and laugh a lot until you are red in the face while you do, for the best and most realistic advice! :) !!)



Captain Erica Stark

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