



"Reach for the Stars and grab The Future" Est. 1992

THE MIGHTY MAX

Boldly Going Where No Newsletter has gone before

Volume 8, Issue 5

May, 2000

MAXIMILLIAN IS 8!!

U.S.S. Maximillian celebrates it's 8th Anniversary with a look ahead.

On May 13th, 2000, the U.S.S. Maximillian celebrated it's 8th Anniversary. At such a prestigious time in our history, we must not forget that despite how far we've come in the last few years, we will always have a long way to go before everything is perfect. Therefore, what better time than this issue to take a look at what we have in store

for us in the coming years.

For starters, we have the end of Voyager and the starting of a new series, whatever the Powers that be decide it to be, and throughout the last few months, we have seen campaigns grow to let the Trek communities voices be heard, and this can only point to a

brighter future for every Trek Organization, working together for a common goal.

We have a new Captain, and she will undoubtedly lead us to greater and grander prospects throughout everything we know and everything we do not yet know.

We have been the

first to breach the 'final frontier' of the Internet with www.maximillian.org, boldly going where no website has gone before, and that has helped P.R. and knowledge of us to exceed anyone's greatest expectations.

At this time when we celebrate our past, I celebrate the futures we embark on starting now. Live long and Prosper.

I SCREWED UP.

Editorial by LCDR Chris Stephenson

I've caused a real mess. :-)
To give a brief history of the last week's events, it all started with I posted an editorial, which by my own admission after review was illinformed and mistaken in certain points, on this website, which was picked up by Trektoday.com, and then snowballed into an email shouting match between some

well known members of fandom, and in my lowest moment, a thought to leave the ship that I love. I would like to apoligize for some of the editorial, namely the parts that had to do with how many people showed up (24, instead of 12), and my unprofessional tone throughout the editorial. Although

(Continued on page 2)

Cybermax hits 2800, Major increase in hits.

By LCDR Chris Stephenson

Project Cybermax, the U.S.S. Maximillian website, recently passed 2800 hits. This is a major success, and there has been a substantial increase in the number of hits on the site in the past few days, possibly due to our exposure on the large site "Trektoday.com", al-

though the circumstances could have been better (See the editorial to your left for more on that subject), it seems to be that those that come here, like what they see and keep coming back. No new members yet, but I will keep you posted if anything new occurs.

The U.S.S. Maximillian meets on the second saturday of every month at 5pm at the Whetstone branch of the Columbus Metropolitan Library, on High St.

The Mighty Max May 2000 edition is a publication of Maximillian Productions

Editorial from Page 1

(Continued from page 1)

it has ended with better relations with the IFT and the Excelsior Campaign, I still caused some harm to our ship, and for that harm, I am deeply sorry.

I promised to re-write my original editorial, and this time in a professional manner, and here it is, without slamming or anything else. So here it is.

I'm going to put it right up front, I do not agree with the Excelsior Campaign. I'm not a big fan of Sulu, and would rather see something in the future of Trek, or in the past (The most likely Series V idea, the Birth of the Federation idea), however, I do respect Mr. Russ Haslage, head of the EXCELSIOR campaign, and the Columbus, Ohio Representative, Mr. Bill Knight. They have put a lot of work and trials into this, the full extent of which I was unaware until recently. I salute them for this. My personal feelings on the matter are that while it has not failed, and will not until Haslage and Knight, as well as the many other members of the Campaign, give up the ghost, the general reaction I get, and it's just a feeling, mind you, although I remember on Trektoday.com they had a brief snippet of an interview with Brannon Braga, 1st Officer of Trek, saying that (I can't find the exact article, so treat this as rumor, but I do remember reading this) they were not going to be listening to the Excelsior Campaign, and that was that. That is not to say that Trek fans cannot make a difference. Far from it, as they have proved in the 60's to return Trek on the air, albeit for a short while, and again to make the Star Trek Series 2. (Which, due to the influence of Star Wars and other popular Science Fiction movies, became Star Trek: The Motion Picture) But whereas there every fan was united on what they wanted, for Trek to return in ANY form, now fandom seems to be too divided on what they want anymore.

Some of us want to go to the future, Some to the past, and still others want it to leave until after Episode 3 comes out. Myself, I believe that a hiatus may not be a bad idea. Creativity is at a low in the franchise. (Even if I was part of the Campaign, I wouldn't want the current crop of writers to write the adventures of Captain Sulu). Star Trek is being overshadowed by everything from Star Wars to Andromeda, and although I kinda like Voyager (I feel FURY was a load of garbage, though, a review is forthcoming.), it pales in comparison to the writing of TNG, TOS, even DS9.

I wish Mr. Haslage and the fellows of the EXCELSIOR campaign the best of luck, it is an extremely hard uphill battle, and they will need every bit of luck they can get. Whatever my opinions may be on this subject, there is no doubt that they have my respect. Live long and Prosper, Gentlemen.

The History of the United Federation of Planets Chapter IX: THE EXPLORATION ERA

The economic expansion was part and parcel of a broader move to investigate, survey, and colonize countless solar systems. Colonization efforts, often coordi-

nated between several of the five founding species, had already begun during the days of the informal alliance. The optimism of the post-

Federation years fueled them further. The Federation celebrated colonists and explorers alike as great frontier heroes. Colonists suffered enor-

(Continued on page 3)



Admiralty Board

Commissioner
(COMMAX)
FADM Robert S. Lyon

Deputy Commissioner
(DEPCOMMAX)
RADM Gregory Dunn

Assistant
Commissioner
of Personnel
(ACOMPERSMAX)
RADM Matt Morris

Command
Staff
COMMANDING
OFFICER
CAPT Sidley Howard

FIRST OFFICER
CDR Manny Medina

RECORDS OFFICER
LT Charles Connor

PUBLIC RELATIONS
OFFICER
LCDR Chris Stephenson

SENIOR CHIEF PETTY OFFI-
CER OF THE COMMAND
C/SC Ben Ayers

TREASURER
LT Erica Sherman

Editorial Staff
EDITOR
LCDR Chris Stephenson

The Mighty Max is the monthly Newsletter of the U.S.S. Maximilian NCC-74997 Star Trek Fan association. This is only a fan publication, not to infringe on any copyrights.

Greetings Earthlings

Written By CAPT Sidley Howard

Welcome to our Anniversary meeting and dinner. Happy Anniversary to us lets have many more.

Well on with the notes. Again thank you to all who were able to come to the rally at UPN 53, (I'm sorry I didn't get ahold of all of you but lines were busy or there was no answer.) anyway it was a nice turn out but very very cold.

Thank you to those who were able to go to the food drive on May 6th, the MAX donated \$100 to help the needy in our neighborhoods. (Just think of what your life would be like if you could not afford food.) If you would like to start a year round fund for this cause let me know we can do this.

Give yourselves a round of applause because we are donating \$50 to the JDF this month and hopefully we can do this several times a year. Hopefully we will make more money at Fuddruckers.

The Fuddruckers date has been set for June 15, 2000 from 4-8:30pm at the E. Main St. location, if you directions or have questions just ask me.

The WWF is coming to town tomorrow May 14, 2000 at the Schott. I am going to try to get the Rock's autograph.

I seemed to have made a mistake on the dates for the convention in Sept. It seems to be on the second weekend of Sept. not the first. So that means

that Lt Charles C. will be presiding over the meeting unless he decides to go also.

I am arranging to have us go to AMC Easton 30 for the opening for Battlefield Earth, Titan AE June 16, X-men July 14. Please let me know if you can show up to help.

Remember that we are scheduled to go to KINGS ISLAND on Sat June 3, 2000 meet at the Library (subject to change) at 7am (subject to change). do not be late, and do not gripe about the time.

CALENDAR

MAY

14 Mother's Day—
WWF in town

20 USS Columbus meeting

21 Battlestation Scorpion meeting

26-28 MARCON

27 USS Majestic/USS Asgard/IKV Praxis meetings

29 Memorial day

30 Adm Matt M. B-day

JUNE 2-4 Sfedora con in Chicago

3 KINGS ISLAND

10 MAX meeting / picnic / Critcholympics

Till Next Month,

Same Trek Time,

Same Trek Channel.

History Continued From Page 2

(Continued from page 2)

mous challenges, risking death on dozens of distant, sometimes inhospitable, worlds. The explorers, part of the new combined star fleet of the five worlds (called, appropriately enough, Starfleet) faced these same dangers, and quickly learned that the armaments they'd equipped their vessels with were necessary in a universe populated not only by peaceful, open alien races, but by a variety of menacing species and strange threats. The new flagship vessels, the Daedelus class ships, proved their ruggedness and versatility (and that of their crews and captains) in the face of many dangers. Ships such as the U.S.S. Horizon (NCC-176), the Daedelus (NCC-100) herself, and the lost U.S.S. Archon (NCC-189) became legendary not only in Starfleet but throughout the quadrant, among beings who had never seen a Human.

Starfleet's initial policy was to contact all intelligent lifeforms, in order to learn about them and arrange mutually beneficial exchanges of goods and technologies. Many of these first contacts were successful. Some races, such as the Vulcanoid Rigelians, applied for, and won, membership in the Federation shortly after establishing initial relations. Some in Starfleet voiced concerns about contact with species whose cultural development was less advanced than the Federation member races. Although some less developed planets quickly found a role in the Federation, others (such as the people of Sigma Iotia II) found their cultures distorted by first contact. Even the species who rejected Starfleet overtures were more aloof than hostile. With the early, disastrous encounter with the Romulans now over

(Continued on page 4)

History From Page 3

(Continued from page 3)

half a century past, citizens of the Federation expected that all future contacts would be benign. Optimism became naiveté, setting the scene for the arrival of one of the Federation's fiercest enemies.

A Matter of Antimatter

By LT Erica Sherman

Hello, everyone. Not much going on this month. I am currently compiling a list of member names, addresses, phone numbers, e-mail, birthdays, membership due dates, membership numbers, month joined, rank, department, their persona, race, and anything else I happen to think of. If I don't get to you at the meeting you can e-mail it to me later. With permission, I would like to hand out the information to the other members when it is finished.

Otherwise, that's about it for this month.

Sherman out.

Dollars and Cents

By LT Erica Sherman, Treasurer

Something new this month; the treasury report has its own column. As of Monday, May 8, the ship has \$337.52.

At the Excelsior rally on Saturday, April 22, it was decided to give \$100.00 to the food drive sponsored by WBNS-10TV and The Columbus Dispatch. Also to give \$50.00 (most likely) to the Junior Diabetes Foundation for each fundraiser we have. The final say as to the amount donated will be left open for the members to decide (again, most likely).

One last thing: Christine Cullison has decided to become a full member.

That's the end for this debut. Sherman out.

Of Tribbles, Hortas and Sealing Wax

By LT Charles Connor

Greetings.

Recently I read an editorial in the Dispatch about Evolution vs. Creationism. In the article the writer complained vigorously that creationism had no place in the teaching of the Origins of life. "That metaphysics were something that should not be accepted as scientific." Well how does he know that life wasn't created by God? Was he there?

Now I'm not trying to side with creationism on this argument but to point out that it is still in the realm of possibilities which I will illustrate later.

Now Creationism is merely a theory and has not been proven, on the other hand evolution is also a theory and hasn't been proven either.

Let us take a look at both arguments according to Webster's Third New International Dictionary.

Evolution is "a process of continuous change from a lower, simpler state, or worse condition to a higher, more complex, or better state."

Creationism is "a doctrine or theory of creation holding that matter, the various forms of life, and the world were created by a transcendent God out of nothing."

Creationism however doesn't automatically mean a metaphysical being. It could be a technologically and scientifically advanced life form, who designed and/or built all life on the planet. Of course it can't be proven true but it is but one theory that happens to fit the facts.

And that is my point about the whole Creation vs. Evolution argument. At present both theories fit the facts as we know them and we should deal with them strictly on the facts. That we should disregard either one simply because we do not agree with what the theory proposes is wrong. Just because you disagree with an idea or issue doesn't make it wrong. You can choose not to accept that theory but don't disregard the facts if they say differently.

As my favorite literary character Sherlock Holmes would say, "...It is a capital mistake to theorize without data. For insensibly we twist facts to fit theories instead of theories to fit facts." So we should never alter the facts to fit our point of view, rather we should alter our point of view to fit the facts. If we do this, we see things much clearer.

One more season of Voyager to go. I imagine Critch is doing cartwheels. (Ed. Note: Hey, I liked this season. :-)

Lt. Connor Out.

GO BEYOND

CRITCHOLYMPICS AND MAXPICNIC 4PM WHETSTONE LIBRARY

MEDICAL REPORT

By CMO Nathan Cobough

The latest news from the CMO is having some errors in it due to the data corruption from some laboratory mice. Currently there appears to be some kind of virus that keeps repeating the same message over and over. HEAR AND OBEY! The problems appear to...I AM THE BRAIN, OBEY ME!...from various sources... I AM YOUR SUPREME LEADER...If only the code could...HEAR AND OBEY!...by the Admiral he might...I AM THE BRAIN, OBEY ME!...isolate the problem...I AM YOUR SUPREME LEADER!...difficulties with the program...HEAR AND OBEY!...identify the corrupted areas...I AM THE BRAIN, OBEY ME!...other systems might be affected...I AM YOUR SUPREME LEADER!...SYNTAX Error, Abort, retry, or ignore system shutdown imminent please restart system shutting down, please wait before turning off I AM THE error BRAIN< OBEY?<>SUPREME?><?>// it is now safe to turn off your HEAR.....

Fly me to the Moon

Source: Yahoo.com

By JEFF WILSON, Associated Press Writer

LOS ANGELES (AP) - Call it another giant leap for mankind.

Celestis Inc., which launched cremated bits of "Star Trek" creator Gene Roddenberry and LSD guru Timothy Leary into the heavens more than three years ago, is now taking reservations to bury the dearly departed on the moon as early as next year.

(Continued on page 6)

Communique from the Odyssey

Food Fun Fellowship

You are invited to attend the U.S.S. Odyssey's Family & Friends Picnic.

Saturday June 3, Noon to 6 (or whenever)
In the Handicapped Shelter, Yoctangee Park, Chillcothe, Ohio.

RSVP by June 1 please to Captain Debby Legner book-mom@bright.net

We will provide the hot grills, cold drinks and table service. Guests are asked to bring their own meat for grilling and a dish to pass.

(no beer or alcohol allowed in the park)

Please dress casually and bring along any game equipment you like.

The shelter is handicapped accessible, restrooms, playgrounds, tennis court and city pool are nearby.

Warning: Some water games are planned: super soaker frisbee shooting contest, water baloon battle, etc.

Directions: from Columbus area drive south on Rt. 23 (about 45 miles from Columbus)

take the 1st Chillicothe exit going right on Bridge Street
Continue under Rt. 35 and over the river.

Turn right at the 1st light after the river bridge (Riverside)
Keep right and turn into the park at the next stop sign.

Shortly after you enter the park you will see the Pump House Art Gallery on the right. Our shelter is the round one at the end of the paved parking lot on the far side of the Pump House building.

You may park in this lot.

We look forward to having you join us.

WWW.MAXIMILLIAN.ORG

Boldly going where no website has gone before.

Moon from Page 5

(Continued from page 5)

A commercial rocket launched from Vandenberg Air Force Base or Cape Canaveral will include a payload of lipstick-size capsules containing cremated remains of about 200 people.

The four-day, 240,000-mile flight to the moon and then collision with its surface will run \$12,500 per person.

"We are trying to open the space frontier for everyone," Celestis co-founder Charlie Chafer said from company headquarters in Houston. "The funeral industry is changing dramatically, from e-commerce to new and unique methods of memorialization. The baby boomers want to do things a little differently."

Lunar geologist Mareta N. West, who helped pick the Sea of Tranquility landing site for Apollo 11 in 1969, has the first confirmed reservation on a flight late next year or early 2002. She died in 1998 at 83.

Chafer is in discussions with two companies planning moon missions to share space in their capsules. The transportation itself will be provided on rockets launched by Orbital Sciences Corp. (NYSE:ORB - news), one of the world's leading commercial space companies. NASA isn't involved.

Each capsule contains about 7 ounces of ash, a fraction of the 5 to 7 pounds an average cremated body weighs. They are inscribed with the name of the deceased and an epitaph.

There is precedent for such a mission. The cremated remains of Dr. Eugene Shoemaker, co-discoverer of the Shoemaker-Levy comet, were stashed in a capsule, put aboard NASA's Lunar Prospector two years ago and sent to the moon.

The Navajo tribe got an apology from NASA after complaining about the Shoemaker lunar burial. Traditional members of the country's largest tribe, which has about 250,000 members, regard the moon as sacred.

"It's unfortunate that people have to come up with schemes any way they can just to make money," Navajo spokesman Ray Baldwin Louis said from Window Rock, Ariz.

VOYAGER AT 7PM ON WWHO 53

Week Thirty-Six

5/15/00 156 Fair Trade

5/16/00 157 Blood Fever

5/17/00 158 Coda

5/18/00 159 Unity

5/19/00 160 Rise

Week Thirty-Seven

5/22/00 161 Darkling

5/23/00 162 Favorite Son

5/24/00 163 Before and After

5/25/00 164 Real Life

5/26/00 165 Distant Origin

Week Thirty-Eight (unconfirmed)

5/29/00 166 Displaced

5/30/00 167 Worst Case Scenario

5/31/00 168 Scorpion

6/01/00 169 Scorpion, Part II

VOYAGER AT 9PM WED.

5/17/00 245 The Haunting of Deck Twelve

5/24/00 246 Unimatrix Zero

5/31/00 225R Dragon's Teeth

6/07/00 227R Riddles

6/14/00 228R One Small Step

6/21/00 229R The Voyager Conspiracy

6/28/00 230R Pathfinder

7/05/00 231R Fair Haven

7/12/00 232R Tsunkatse

Star Trek: Maximillian**Beyond the Final Frontier****Chapter 4: Contact**

What has come before:

A mysterious and undetectable object has emerged into the far reaches of the Alpha Quadrant, and has fired the first shots in what could become an intergalactic war. To make matters worse, this unpredictable adversary has set it's target on Sector 001: Earth.

A battle-weary Federation, already half destroyed from the losses against the Dominion and Borg Incursions, has sent one ship to meet up with a small task force escorting the object through space. The U.S.S. Maximillian, newly captained by CAPT S'quid Tai Septaric, and her First Officer Kragnar, has just arrived to the force that even now has itchy trigger fingers...

"But Captain, surely you cannot expect..."

It had gone on for hours now, the hastily agreed-to conference on board the Maximillian, and the heads of each ship were there. The Captain of the K'Pak, the Klingon Vessel, who was the loudest one there, The Romulan Commander Seral who glared at her associates, the strangely silent Gorn Captain Maktar, and of course, the Klingon Captain of the U.S.S. Maximillian, S'quid Tai Septaric. Silently sitting in the background were the three Admirals, Robert Lyon, Blobbin, and Turock T' Kill. They had offered nary a word, though Blobbin had wanted to say something several times but thankfully for decorum was reigned in by the other Admirals, especially Turock, who eyed the Romulan with an uncertainty, because he himself was a half Romulan, and that half cried out for some sort of vengeance for those lost at the destroyed observatory. He was wary because he knew Seral's entire self also thirsted for this object's destruction, and while he didn't entirely deny that this thing needed destroying, he was wary of igniting a full scale war. Lyon was silent, overseeing everything, much as he had since he had arrived on board. Captain Septaric shook her head and interrupted the Klingon Captain T'mar mid-speech.

"I expect you to do as you must, T'Mar, much as I will, much as each of us will. As I have said many times before, though, the willful and unwarranted destruction of this object is not an option."

Seral spoke silently. "After it has attacked us in our moment of peace?"

"We do not know for sure what happened at the Observatory...it is possible that this could be a misunderstanding..." Septaric said slowly.

"There is no misunderstanding murder, Captain Septaric. Many Klingon lines died that day, and you still use the regulations of Starfleet?"

"I am not hiding."

"Then what are you doing? I know you...I know how your blood thirsts for revenge, as does mine. We all feel it here, even our Gorn.

(Continued on page 8)

(Continued from page 7)

Maktar finally looked up at Septaric. "...I am sorry Captain, but I cannot support you on this. I am making the recommendation to declare war on this...whatever it is."

Seral spoke. "As am I."

T'Mar simply looked at Septaric. "You are Klingon, and you still deny what is right?"

Septaric faced him. "I am Starfleet, and I will do what must be done. And the Maximillian is in charge here, despite your protests. From Ambassador Worf himself. If you won't listen to Starfleet, then listen to one of your own."

"Paah, Worf has been a puppet of the Federation for longer than I can remember."

"Nevertheless, my orders stand. Any ship attempting to attack the vessel will be committing an act of treason against this temporary agreement."

"Then know this, S'Quid, to attack my vessel will be the end of your days, and will ignite a war that will make the Dominion battles look like brushfires." With that, the Romulan, Klingon, and Gorn Captains left the briefing room, and after a minute, after a glare from Lyon, Blobbin and Turock left as well, Blobbin pudging out the door slowly.

Lyon was silent for another moment, then finally spoke. "You did well."

Septaric stood up angrily. "Not good enough, that should have been diffused easily."

"And who could have? A Klingon, A Romulan, and A Gorn in the same room all facing one Starfleet officer...you're expecting too much."

"I expect to solve problems."

"And you do so well. Do you really think T'Mar will risk starting a war? Or Seral? Or the Gorn? You should know by now that just because one thing is said does not mean it will be done."

With that said, the conn beeped, Septaric answered quickly. "Yes?"

"You're needed on the bridge, Captain, the Klingon vessel is powering weapons."

Septaric glared at Lyon as they walked briskly out of the room. "You were saying?"

The Sovereign class Command deck is truly a sight to behold, at least it is when there is peace. But during times of stress and danger, it is a cluttered ugly looking thing, with an eerie red glow signifying a red alert, which Captain Septaric had called the moment she stormed in. "Status?"

Lieutenant Commander Critch Starblade, a mysterious android that joined the Federation only five years before after being found floating in space, answered, punching buttons on his console much faster than any human ever could have. "The K'pak has charging weapons, but no further action has been taken...it looks like they're waiting for something..."

Kragnar grunted. "Probably our challenge."

Septaric nodded. "Well, if this was a Klingon ship, they would be atoms, but we are what we are, and that means stand down. We only fire when we have to."

(Continued on page 9)

**Maximillian Productions
NOW ON SALE**

THE APRIL 2000 MEETING AND AUCTION

**CAMP DOVER AWAY MISSION
STARRING ROBIN CURTIS
AND JOE MANNING**

THE 8TH ANNIVERSARY DINNER

THE MAY 2000 MEETING

MARCON: AWAY MISSION

**THE U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN: A VIEW AT FANDOM
ALL \$5.00**

**Special for Maximillian Members: 2 for \$8.00
See Chris Stephenson for Ordering INFO**

**Chris Stephenson
298 Jennie Drive
Gahanna, Ohio, 43230**