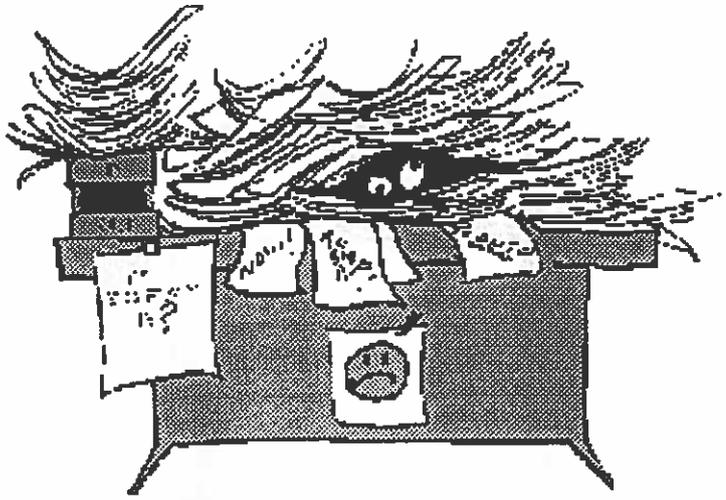


BEYOND THE LINES



The Newsletter of the KLINGON STRIKE FORCE
January 1996.

EDITORS PAGE



KAI KOMRADES.....

Surprise! Yet another new format. I suddenly found out that I had to put this publication together, with about a weeks notice as Jason has gone into the roofing industry (Ask him!) So I have been up all hours, typing, scanning etc.....etc. There are probably likely to be quite a few typo's in this as well, as I scanned all typed material directly into the computer and my text reader comes up with some very strange interpretations of words. Sorry to those who sent handwritten articles - I have not had chance to type these out, but 'Riz has very kindly offered to do this for me next time. Kindly bear with it..... hopefully I will have more notice for the next issue. I have decided to produce this on A4 format for several reasons....the prime one being that there is somewhere local that will copy it cheaply like this. It is also better for artwork and possible to get more information onto each page.

Please send articles, con. reviews, reviews of sci - fi films, gubbins about Klingons etc. to me (Vixis) address on GSE listing enclosed. Send them, preferably on disc, in plain text format - I cannot read Microsoft word. Also, drawings and scans of photo's saved as GIF's are welcome. If you send me typed stuff, please make it as dark as possible, on white paper and in a plain font. All drawings need to be on white paper in ink. Light pencil will not copy at all by any means.

I have now got an EMAIL number. boddy@selse.demon.co.uk. If you have this service too, let me know your number. I know quite a few of you in GSA have, because I have seen your names on the Internet. It is cheapest to email me articles and post reports directly....saves time, too. No queuing up in the post office to have your letters weighed, fighting with pensioners over who was first and all that carry on.

TORONTO TREK UPDATE

The flights are booked and Theresa is working on the convention committee. It would be nice if some of you from GSA could make it to Canada too. I received this letter from a Canadian club.

Greetings from the Klingon Imperial Embassy!

I noticed your query concerning next year's Toronto Trek convention; a number of our members attend if it is within their budget since it is always a pretty good event. Our group, the Klingon Imperial Diplomatic Corps, has been an active participant at TT for several years now; myself and some other members are on a number of panels, most relating to Klingon culture and society. One rather popular event is the Klingon Karaoke that is held on Friday night; it started off as a one-time event and has become so popular that it is now an annual event. We have hosted our well-known Diplomatic Receptions for the past four years at Toronto Trek and have been known to have over 200 guests pass sign in our Guest Registry over the course of the evening. We also had three display tables last year and will probably do the same again next year. If you are interested in meeting up with some of our members; why don't you jot out a letter that we could include in the next issue of our official newsletter: The Diplomatic Pouch. Perhaps there are even some members that might be interested in sharing rooms to lower costs. Feel free to contact us at <KLINGON@accent.net> and we will do our best to help you out as we believe strongly in the brotherhood and sisterhood of Klin-folk. In fact, we now have members in six countries; Canada (where we are based in Montreal), the US, Australia, Finland, New Zealand and Germany, with a few more joining us in the New Year... I hope this subspace transmission finds you and your House in good spirits; on behalf of the Command Staff and members of the KIDC, we wish you a Very Merry Kahless-mas and a Happy New Stardate!

Death Before Dishonour!

Ambassador Lady K'Zin Sutai Kasara

Klingon Imperial Diplomatic Corps



ADMIRAL'S THOUGHTS:

Fleet Admiral K'Zhen epetai-Septar-Zu-Merz

What does the KSF mean to you?

It's Christmas Eve. While most of you are gathered together with friends and family, this old Admiral sits alone in the glow of the monitor from her faithful little Commodore 128, with carols coming from the radio. I have no family near to me; most of my social life is by mail. The many holiday cards and couple of gifts, mostly from KSF members, make my Christmas special.

So it is evident that the KSF means more to some than to others. Some only want to belong to read BTL and not take part in our activities; others enjoy it as an added activity along with others. To a few it is even more important. Whatever your level of activity, we value your membership.

I need to remind everyone in GSA who has not paid their dues to send them in as soon as you possibly can. Checks or money orders for \$8 should be made out to Gennie Summers. This will insure your receiving four copies of BEYOND THE LINES in 1996 and keep you on our roster. I sincerely hope everyone currently a member will respond. If you are short on funds, drop me a card and I will count it as a pledge to pay before March.

If this editorial has a way of becoming somewhat preachy, it's because we want you to get the full benefits of the club. However, tonight, I will just conclude by wishing every one of you the very best for tera' DIS 1996. May the KSF defeat all its foes and go on to conquer more and more territory on this Kahless-forsaken little planet!



Note from Adm. Vixis.

I received this nice letter yesterday from Mara, Commander of Sector 3 (GSE). Letters like this make all the headaches, work and hassles in running a club worthwhile.

"I think it is not important to have a lot of penpals, it is important to have some you can trust and you can rely on. And I think it's also important to write to each other regularly to guarantee this. So in my KSF treasure box are: Josephine, Gennie, Theresa, Jana and sometimes Jason. For someone who is standing outside, it is not possible to imagine what these friendships mean to me and how much you helped me to get over other thoughts in my brain or made me cheerful or made me laugh, also in sad moments. Thank you for your patience with me and with my English. And thank you for your friendship!"

NEW MEMBERS-GSA

GSA Sector 1:
Amber Kelsall
Lt.Jg. Adara vestai-Devaki Yew
13524 SE Yamhill St.
Portland, OR 97233
I.I. - Undercover Agent

Lt.Jg. T'Ernama K'turah vestai-Dok'Marr
Geneva Anderson
P.O. Box 278
Corvallis, OR 97339
I.S. Security Espionage Agent

GSA Sector 6:
Les Ramsdell
Lt.Jg. Kavach vestai-K'Tach
3219 Lackland Rd. Apt #39
Ft. Worth, TX 76115
I.I. Investigations and Interrogations
Officer

GSA Sector 8:
Tom McDonnell
Ens. maw'qu' tai-Karizan
4220 Chasin st.
Oceanside, CA 92056
CMC: Bodyguard

Change of Klingon name:
Cmdr. K'Eherang Jiraal (GSA Sector 1)
to: Cdr K'Eherang K'Shontan-Jiraal

NEW MEMBERS GSE

See listing.

Promotions, awards for GSA:

Kain Kentoo - Promotion to Commander: strong communications, has done well as CMC commander for 2 quarters.
K'ahnDII Zu-Merz - Promotion to Commander: devotion to the Empire in continuing to reproduce BTL for GSA, as well as other documents as needed.
K'Eherang Jiraal - Promotion to Commander: taking over Sector 1 for Kalisand during his absence, and now assuming full command.
Sarena Zu-Merz - having served as Medical Ops Commander for many months, recruiting a new member, and serving in both G.S. and N.I. and G.S.
Khen K'With - Promotion to Commander - Strong commitment in reviewing devices as head of CNIT, accepting command of CMC Research and Development.
Kalika Kormel- promotion to Lt. Commander: serving as Sector 5 Commander for one quarter.
Borg K'Mpec - Promotion to Lt. Commander: having served as Sector 8 XO for many months, strong communications and participation on various levels.
Ju'ngah Chang - promotion to Lieutenant: for faithfulness in his rpg and sector duties in turning in reports, and devotion to the Empire.
K'mar Kurka - Commendation: faithful devotion to rpg and sector duties in turning in reports, aiding others and requesting new responsibilities.
Mimbral Eripmav - Commendation: devotion to duty as Sector 6 Command, publishing a quarterly Sector newsletter and inspiring his officers.)

Kruge Kronsei. Lt. to Lt. Cmdr.- Carrying out duties of Sector 1 XO.

Jacen Kas- Chang. Lt. to Lt. Cmdr.- Running GSE Sector 1 the KSF's biggest sector.

Vanar Boddhi - Kallisto. Lt. to Lt. Cmdr. - Carrying out duties of GSE 3 XO. Supporting GSE3 Command. Taking on Triangle Command.

Lt. Ke'reth Makura. Vestai to Sutai. - Providing artwork for BTL.

COMMENDATIONS.

Lt. Jg. Lusciouslips vestai Korrd and Lt. K'Dahor Vestai P'Kallara (Marine) Both promising newcomers, jumping in with both feet.



OFFICER OF THE YEAR 1995 Cpt. Kara sutai M'Rel - Druidh.

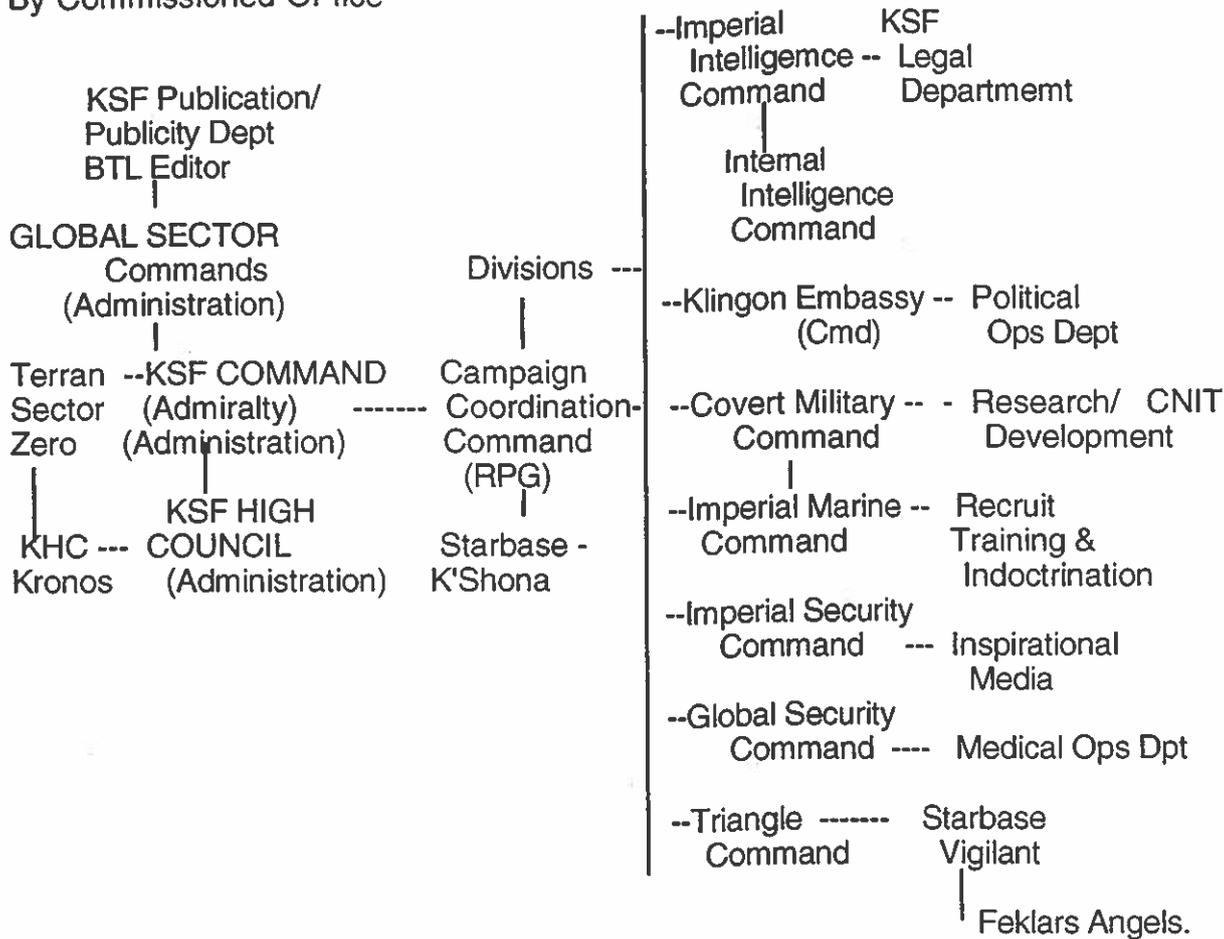
For her "out of this world" contributions to GSE sector two, the KSF and the High Council. Kara has supported all and sorted out any problems promptly and diplomatically. She has shown exceptional dedication and efficiency.

CLUB NEWS.

Admiral K'Zhen has worked out a new flow chart for the Role Playing game.

KLINGON STRIKE FORCE CHAIN OF COMMAND

By Commissioned Office



Apologies if this is not quite right - it became unformatted during transit.

OTHER NEWS.

THE MAGNA PROJECT was originally created by a Canadian KSF member who has since left the club because of college demands. The premise was that the KLINGON STRIKE FORCE had acquired controlling interest in MAGNA, Ltd., a Computer Chip manufacturing company in Calgary, Alberta, Canada, through a dummy corporation in Switzerland, financed, of course, by the Klingon Empire. Monies for our covert operations on Terra were "laundered" through this company. Slowly and secretly, Klingon Strike Force officers obtained jobs at MAGNA in order to use their positions as a cover for their real purpose, gathering information on Starfleet and other Federation organizations using infiltration and spying techniques, stealing secrets, and, when it became necessary, sabotage and even assassination. They also kept track of the activities of other races, such as the Romulans and others who were also operating on Terra.

When it served as the KSF club-wide game, many officers took jobs at MAGNA. Even the CEO was a KSF member, as were most department heads. Many of the scenarios took place at the company offices or in the plant itself, which got more and more into the computer hardware business. One of our uses for the company plant itself was to use its laboratories and workshops to create new devices for the Empire. Inventions were created in the labs for use in the game, such as the Personal Cloaking Device, Personal Shield, and holographic Shadow Bio-chip, plus a few weapons. Sometimes we were threatened with exposure by Romulan agents or others who infiltrated the company. Someone introduced Vendorians, a shape-shifting race from the Star Trek Animated Series, who led us a merry chase throughout the offices themselves. Some players were interested in corporate intrigue, and so we took over another company in Virginia, USA, through a hostile takeover. We set up a Research and Development branch on the moon where more dangerous experiments could be carried out. Eventually the company changed its name to MAGNA INDUSTRIES.

When the Alliance between the Federation and the Empire was signed we could begin to move openly on Terra as ambassadors, tourists, students, business people and cultural exchange persons, so it was deemed the MAGNA cover was no longer of prime importance and most of our personnel were moved from it to the newly created Starbase K'SHONA. Now that the Alliance has been abrogated, we find ourselves once more in need of a base of operations on Terra, and MAGNA is still there for our use. The personnel manager is an NPC who will hire a KSF officer when they apply provided he has permission from his superiors. (That is, the Division head and the Gamemaster.)

Since we are concentrating much of our rpg on space activities in the Triangle and elsewhere, we don't need a lot of people on Terra; only those who have an interest in doing secret operations there to begin with, so one member of each of our Divisions will suffice. Each Division Head has been asked to select one of their officers for a position at MAGNA INDUSTRIES. This should preferably be a human fusion, Romulan fusion who can pose as Vulcan, or other fusion with a Federation race. There is a holographic disguise for Imperials, but we know that all disguises are subject to possible failure. It depends on the interest of the players how much use we will make of the company itself. At present it is just a base of operations so we may continue to maintain a presence on Terra and carry out covert activities against Starfleet and the Federation, for those players who are interested

A new weapon has been invented.

K-CLASS DRONE TORPEDO

Designed by Cmdr. Khen K'with

FEATURES:

Hull of Fibrous silicate ceramic: this ceramic is specially designed to foil most known active sensors, especially at long range.

PASSIVE SENSOR SUITE: Full EM passive sensor capability, able to lock onto the energy emissions of most non-cloaked ships.

GRAVIMETRIC IMPULSE IMPELLER: creates a graviton field somewhat similar to a tractor, though effecting only the probe and virtually undetectable beyond.

Max Delta-V: 5c

POWER PLANT: Superfluid electron/proton battery core. As there is no external emission, and the magnetic fields are balanced and screened, this is hard to detect (externally).

COMPUTER: Molecular logic acquisition and targeting.

PAYLOAD: Matter/antimatter load in a balanced energy matrix (similar to a photon torpedo).

COMMUNICATIONS: none other than "cut-off" receiver to allow emergency abort instructions.

Use: Launched by "quench gun" from a cloaked ship travelling at sublight speed, the K-class Drone is designed to lock onto a sublight target and destroy it without revealing the launch vessel to sensors.

CLUB LOSSES.

For those of you who have been wondering about what happened to David Christensen, Adm. K'zhen received the following statement. "I've decided to totally withdraw any interest in the club, now and into the future. No indefinite leave status, or advisorship. No intentions to rejoin or play in the RPG either. I'm out of it."

Please note the character of Keel K'ta-ri no longer exists and hence should not be mentioned in any RPG report you design.

Goodbye (again) David. I certainly have learnt a lot from you, lessons I will not forget or repeat again in a hurry! I hope you get well soon and I would like to hear from you once you are better. I'm sure that goes for all of us here on GSE. Jo.

AWAY TEAM MISSION.

Our next away Team Raid is the Neutral Zone in the fair City of Newcastle upon Tyne. Don't book a hotel room on Friday night!!!! There will be a party and mustering of forces at Vixis' place that night. I have plenty of room for visitors....but remember BRING A BOTTLE!!!! Other Klingon Conventions are advertised elsewhere in this publication - the KSF has been invited by all the Committees involved to attend. Klingon guests seem to definitely be getting popular in Europe nowadays.

FOR SALE

The complete illustrated nuq'IH logs, available from Theresa Tyler - see listing. The quarterly nuq'IH logs have been forwarded to Candy for duplicating. If you have sent me a cheque from the USA, I am afraid I cannot cash it - the Ferengi bankers charge more for this service than the cheque is actually worth (growl, spit). If you wish to subscribe, ask K'Zhen for details.

KRONOS GOVERNMENTAL HEALTH WARNING

Kevin wasn't your usual Klingon,
He didn't live for war,
He was frightened by loud noises.
He didn't join in the drinking contests
because even the smell of Warnog
made him feel dizzy.
He said he didn't butt heads,
because it gave him a migraine.
Kevin was gentle, kind and peace
loving,
he read books on poetry, he pressed
flowers and collected starship registry
numbers.....



Remember, don't be a Kevin.....

"Character Assassin"

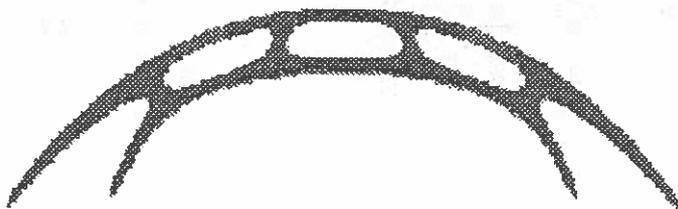
- **Name:** Sarah JoHanna Tate (Alias "Joey," "JoHanna Boettcher," "The Weirdo," and "The Strange One")
- **Klingon Name:** K'Eherang sutai-K'Shontan-Jiraal
- **D.O.B.:** 2nd January, 1975
- **Sex:** Female (This is right, everyone)
- **Position in Club:** GSA/Sector 1 Commander
- **Favorite Food:** Vietnamese
- **Favorite Drink:** Water and Diet Pepsi
- **Favorite Band:** Clannad
- **Favorite Solo Singer:** Michael Crawford
- **Favorite Author:** Clive Barker
- **Likes:** Creative Writing, Reading (Sci-Fi, Fantasy, Horror), Singing, Listening to music, Drama, Star Trek, Watching movies (Horror, Sci-Fi, Fantasy), Filmmaking (Three "HomeVideos" so far - fourth in limbo), Studying American Sign Language, Comic Books (Specifically, anything having to do with Aliens, Predator or Clive Barker's Hellraiser)
- **Dislikes:** Close-minded people, Romulans, braces (had two sets of these) and headgear (had three sets), Federation slimeballs
- **Quotes:** "And now, my wish comes true - you have truly made my night!"
"Bravo, monsieur - such spirited words!" "I don't drink - wine."
- **Claims to Fame:** - Asking Jonathan Frakes: "How did you get into this crazy profession (meaning acting)?"
- In the eighth grade, being voted "Girl Most Likely to Become an Astronaut"



THE FORUM.

The break up of the former Federation / Empire Alliance was inevitable. General Chang knew this even before the treaty was signed. Like most visionaries, though, he was a man ahead of his time, and was killed for his insight and subsequent "politically incorrect" actions. In my opinion, the Federation and the Humans who run it, have always tried to impose their own brand of honor, morality and ethics on whatever species they've encountered, including the Klingons, calling their motives "Humanitarian". In fact, they are quite correct. Their motives are Humanitarian... for the good of the Human. With few exceptions, Humans tend to see our strengths as violence, our customs as barbaric, and our race as needing to be "reformed" for the intergalactic good, civilized and made over, largely in their own image. I am not an isolationist. It is too late for that, and in any case, it is a wise warrior who studies the ways of his adversaries. But our past Alliance was not an equitable one, fairly forged. It was, rather a form of surrender, forced on us by frightened leaders in the time of crisis after Praxis. We are not tokhe straa'v to live on our knees under the yoke of Federation charity and their supposed good will. We are Klingon! And I say the time has come for us to either meet them at the bargaining table as equals or meet them on the battlefield as warriors.

Captain K'lay sutai Chang



STAR TREK ON TV IN EUROPE

Day	Time	Rerun	Station	Series/Season Remark
Mo.-Sa.	14:00	00-02h	Sat.I	DS9/1 German dubbed, (f)
02/96	14:00	00-02h	Sat.I	DS9/3 German dubbed, (f)
Sa.	13:00	07h	Sat.I	TOS/I German dubbed, (f)
03/96 Tu.	20:00		Sat.I	VOY/I German dubbed, (f)
04/96 Mo.-Sa.	14h/01h		Sat.I	TNG/I German dubbed, (f)
Mo.-Fr.	15:35	10:35	ORFI	TNG/6 German dubbed, (f/t/Austria)
Mo.-Fr.	18:00	23:00	Skyl	TNG/3 original, see (1)
Su.	16:00	22:00	Skyl	VOY/I original, see (1)
Fr.	19:30		SBS6	DS9/1 original with Dutch subtitles, see (2)
soon	??:??		SBS6	VOY/I original with Dutch subtitles, see (2)
Su.	19:10		NLI	TNG/4 original with Dutch subtitles, (f/t/NL)
We.	18:00		TV1000	DS9/1 original with subtitles (?), (6)
Th.	22:30		Raidue	DS9/? Italian dubbed, (f), see (3)
Th.	19:20		AFN	DS9/? original, see (4)
Su.	16:00		Femman	TNG/I original, (f), see (5)

All times CET (UK: - 1 hour)

(f) = free/unscrambled

(t) = terrestrial only

(1) (satellite: Astra IA 19,2E 11,318 V 7,02/7,20 Videocrypt-I/UK)

(2) (satellite: Astra ID 19,2E 10,773 H 7,02/7,20 Luxcrypt/Netherlands)

(3) (satellite: ES Hotbird 1 13,0E 11,446 V 7,02/7,20 Italy)

(4) near US-Air-Force-bases in Germany only (f/t)

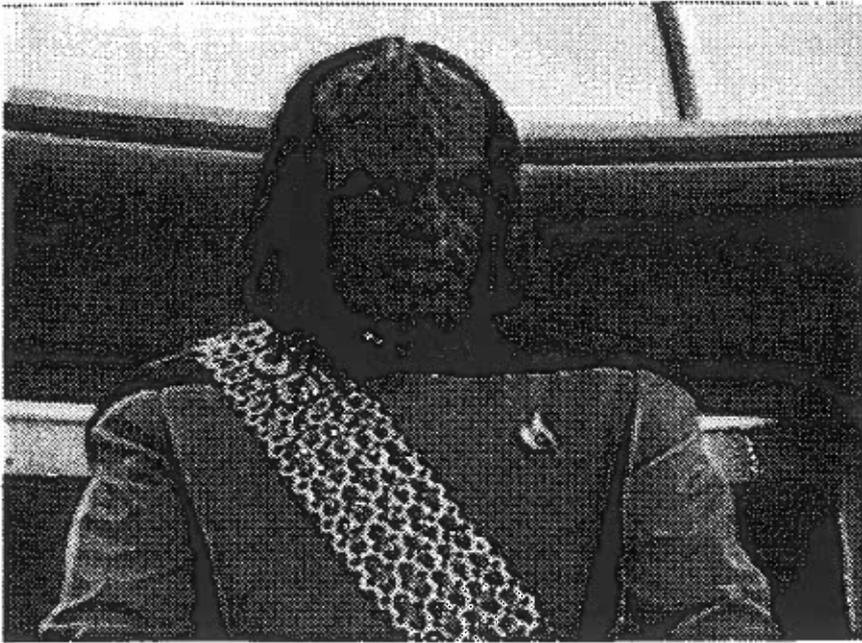
(5) (satellite: Tele X/Sirius 5,0E 12,475 L, Sweden)

(6) (satellite: Intelsat 702 1,0W 11,054 V 7,02/7,20 D2-MAC/Eurocrypt-M)

BLOOD BATH



The Klingons



Source: The Starlog ST:TNG official Magazine Technical Journal.

Once the Federation's most formidable enemy in space, the Klingon Empire has proven time and again to be a valuable ally. While thinly-spread bands of militant Klingon zealots still resist the alliance, the central government of the Empire has stood shoulder-to-shoulder with that of the Federation through many interstellar crises and has repeatedly offered aid to starfleet vessels engaged in potentially hazardous missions.

The Klingon/Romulan alliance, which was dissolved more than five decades ago, led to great scientific advances for both cultures. The Romulans gained several Klingon D-7 battle cruisers, from which they acquired warp-drive technology, in exchange for which they shared secrets of their cloaking systems. One of the most common Klingon spacecraft in use today, the familiar Bird of Prey attack cruiser, is perhaps the most concrete reminder of this past alliance.

Honor and ritual tradition play an important part in Klingon culture. Family heritage sets the pattern for generations to follow, giving Klingon bloodlines great continuity in the establishment of both private and governmental leadership structure. Rites of passage and tests of warrior skill are revered signposts of Klingon maturity, often involving to-the-death combat with primitive blade and blunt weaponry. While their technological level has long since evolved toward more efficient weapon and combat systems, most Klingon 'disagreements' are still settled using the ancient hand-to-hand methods of their ancestors.

For those occasions when long-distance or wide-damage weaponry is more suitable to the task at hand, Klingon science has provided a variety of high-efficiency disruptor units. These devices, generally pistol-like in form, lack the disintegration capability of phasers but produce a higher destructive effect per reserve energy unit used. Larger ship-mounted versions of these disruptors are the primary weapons of the Klingon fleet, but are attuned specifically to be effective against enemy vessel shields and hulls. Also available to Klingon vessels are variations upon the photon torpedo, but these are based not upon Federation science but upon those units acquired during the brief Klingon/Romulan alliance.

Physically, the imperial Klingon race is as imposing as it is aggressive. Both males and females have a greater muscle mass ratio than do most humanoid forms. They also generally grow taller and reach full adult height at an earlier age than Terran humans. Perhaps the single most striking feature of Klingon anatomy is the ridged forehead crown evident in genetically pure individuals, a characteristic missing in the few Klingon/human genetic fusions still serving in some parts of the Empire. Each cranial structure, much like the human fingerprint, is unique.

INTRODUCTION TO THE FEKLARS ANGELS.

Vulnavia Axalotl.

Sole surviving Biological offspring of Vixis, Epetai of clan Druidh.

Security brief now follows.

I am the result of the coupling of my mother with a full Imperial Klingon from the Southern Continent of Distanda. As far as I can make out from what Grandfather says, he was named Kuuve.

My family had paid dearly for the seed of this male with the death of the youngest son of the House, my late uncle. He had challenged Vixis' then consort in a fight to the death - a male must fight to prove himself strong before he mates. This male (my father) was also proposing bonding to my mother, but although he had fought and killed for her, she was still unsure of his intent. My family were still more unsure of his honour and disapproved intently of Vixis' choice of mate. However, even if the Rites did not go to completion and the Oaths remained unsaid, if this coupling bore fruit his DNA would be a valuable addition to our Line-house. He was powerful and influential....politically valuable....A good exchange for my young uncle. My Grandfather, Krian demanded that any child of this union was to be sent immediately to the Boddhi Linehold on Klinzhais Northern Isles, to be placed in his care. My mother was to have no say in my upbringing....I was to be a secret.

Vixis had been put through hormone treatment by my family to increase her fertility before the mating, even though she thought conception was extremely unlikely. Even if it had occurred, she was on active service, so any child stood a good chance of being ripped from her belly by the Romulans. She agreed to Krians terrible price, thinking she would never have to pay.

Against all odds, she became pregnant and hid this fact from her crew. They noticed she was even more grim and angry than usual, but dared not ask too many questions. So it was I was born in the cargo hold of a Bird of Prey, in the no-mans land of Triangle Space. Vixis' birthing screams were drowned out by the din of battle, as were my own cries. I was named Vulnavia after a character in a pair of ancient Terran films, which contained some particularly interesting ways to die. Vixis secretly smuggled me aboard a Station deep in the Triangle and I was delivered back to Klinzhai by mercenaries.

The dark bloodlines of the Southern Klingons and Vixis' fair Northern genes mixed in a most interesting manner. My skin was white as the polar ice caps and my hair grew to be red as flame! I inherited my mothers wild fire and from my father (I have been told) the ability to charm the backleg off a Targ. My early life on the Boddhi farmstead were not happy - the beatings I received from my Grandfather were frequent and severe. This harsh treatment, however, only served to temper the steel of my spirit and not dampen it. As soon as I grew old enough, I would wander the dark hills, roaming far and wide, or scavenge the streets of the poverty stricken town in the valley. I lived on my wits and I learnt many tricks from the rogues and scoundrels who lurked on every street corner and inhabited the many bars. I could out drink and out curse the best of them.

When I was ten years old, I was apprenticed to Madame Turpsichores Academy to learn the Oldest trade. I excelled in both theory and practise of these Arts and was awarded my "V" name young. This was excellent news, because the younger I was, the more I could earn.

Because theoretically, I had no father, I was lineageless...as was my grandfather and most other inhabitants of the Northern Wastelands. I picked the name of Axalotl, a Terran lifeform, that exists for ever in a larval stage. I too, hoped to remain forever young and so earn my fortune. I plied my Trade far and wide, learning much about life in a short time.

Somehow, I ended up in the Triangle, where all the Universes flotsam and jetsam seems to get washed up. It was here I was recruited into the Feklars Angels to serve the Empire as my lifeskills were exactly what was required.

The Feklars Angels are based on the KSF station here. It is unknown to the average Citizen of any Empire that the FA's have any official purpose. They appear and act (on the surface) like Terrorists or mere hoodlums. In appearance, they dress much like Terran Hells Angels (an ancient breed) and spend their time drinking in bars or cruising through space. They have a fearsome reputation for trouble. Because of this, the FA's have infiltrated many Underground organisations throughout the Universe. They are members of the Maquis, Bajoran underground, the Mafia.....

Their function within the Strike Force is to carry out dirty deeds that would reflect badly on an "official" Empire department. All crimes they commit are put down by the public at large to their trouble making nature and any official reasons tend to get overlooked. They are not a subdepartment of any of the large divisions and take orders from no one except KSF command. The Division Heads often request the FA's to carry out a particularly dirty mission, for instance, Internal Intelligence may request an assassination. Because of their often terrifying aspect, they are often asked to act as Security guards at large gatherings. They are particularly good at extracting information by all manner of means. Vulnavias early training is an especially useful skill in this respect. Weak points of alien races are examined to find how they may best be used to advantage. The results of one such investigation are contained elsewhere in this publication. It is not generally known, but many of the FAs are in fact highly skilled scientists, especially in the Medical field. As Vulnavia has discovered, the life of a Feklars Angel is certainly never dull.



A FEKLARS ANGEL RESEARCH PROJECT.

A beginners' guide to inter species relationships (from a female perspective)

Bajorans - flirtatious and eager to please, probably one of the reasons their planet was so easily occupied by the Cardassians. Apparently their priesthood are only too happy to endorse sexual behaviour as a way of serving the prophets. Very passionate and enthusiastic in their lovemaking. Have you noticed how dominant Bajoran women tend to be? Not surprising if the males so readily take on the role as "sex slave". Warning - beware of messing around with a female Bajoran's mate, they are fiercely possessive. Good points - cute nose ridges and fit bodies.

Betazoids - very "empathic" lovers, always seem to know exactly what you want. As a species Betazoids are emotional and driven very much by their feelings, they are passionate, but vain and rather vague at times. They get around a lot, be prepared for them to forget dates, turn up with someone else in tow etc. If it wasn't for their telepathic abilities, they'd probably get your name wrong. In summary, Betazoids are great fun for an occasional bonk, but not entirely dependable as long-term lovers.

Members of the Borg collective - you will feel assimilated, and by Morning all the rest of the collective will know of you intimately. Not an endearing prospect. Bondage gear could be a turn on, but once out of their kit they tend to cease functioning, unless plugged into the mains, and therefore demand to stay partially dressed - can be uncomfortable and distracting. Also, have you ever seen a female Borg? Suspect they only indulge in sexual activity to tell the rest of the "lads". Useful attribute - that adaptable limb appendage, beats anything run on batteries !

Cardassians - cold fish, have a tendency to be rather perfunctory in their attitude, as if sex was wasting their valuable time. Neck ridges are completely without feeling. Mind you, they are that thick skinned, you'd have more luck finding the erogenous zones on a coelocanth. Female Cardassians have been known to seduce humans and even Ferengi for goodness sake, so what does that say about the male of the species?

Ferengi - nasty pointy teeth, halitosis and small penises do not bode well for this species. No wonder they keep their women locked up at home, with no clothes; if the women found out what they were missing, the species would die out. Perhaps it was a female Ferengi who invented oo-mox, an ideal way to relieve the male's sexual appetite, just by tickling his ears ! The male of this species really is in the dirty mac brigade, only consider this alternative if you are a) very depraved, b) totally paralytic or c) someone has dared you loads of gold pressed latinum to do it (Rule of Acquisition #229 "Latinum lasts longer than lust").

Humans - A variable bunch, most take very little persuasion to drop their trousers, some play hard to get, some have very nice ponytails, others wear kilts with nothing on underneath; but generally speaking once you've got one you want to trade it in for a different model after a while. Aliens make a change after mundane humanity.

Klingons - only attempt a Klingon male if you have a strong constitution and enjoy rigorous physical activity. They often insist on a bit of a scrap first to heighten their state of arousal. Weaker species such as humans may end up with broken bones and severe bruising after an encounter of the Klingon kind - beware of their love bites, they usually draw blood. Good points include very tight trousers, which enable you to judge the contents from a distance, and very attractive long hair often tied back in enticing ponytails.

Romulans ~ like a cross between Vulcans and Cardassians, passionate when the time is right but can't always spare the time. Have been implicated in the rape of various species including Vulcans. Seem to have the need to feel in charge and dominant, not easily achieved amongst Romulan women who tend to have stronger characters than the men. As Romulan women tend to enjoy taking command of situations, their men often suffer from low self-esteem and end up taking out their frustrations on other weaker, species. Unfortunately their only good points seem to be a willingness to serve female Romulan commanders and very cute ears.

Shape-shifters ~ aka Changelings aka~ The Founders- never to be attempted whilst under the influence of mind-altering drugs, this experience could really blow your mind. To coin a phrase you could lie back and think of whatever you wanted and you could have it ! Unfortunately this species thing itself far too superior for that sort of thing, and besides they have awful dress sense

Vulcans - if you can wait for the ponn-far, the Vulcan male is unbelievably passionate and quite forceful, apparently trying to compensate for seven years of celibacy all at once. However, afterwards they will pretend it never happened and a~e quite likely to cut you dead in public. Tendency to be quite selfish as lovers, not taking much notice of others' needs. Cute ears, but hair too short.



REVIEWS.

FARPOINT 95

Well the shining stars at Farpoint 95 were Robert Picardo and John Fiedler. Of course the other guests included Marc Okrand creator of our language and of course the Vulcan dialogue. Arne Starr the comic illustrator; also Tim DeHass writer of D.C. comics Star Trek series and Babylon 5 comics. Mojo the Technical director of Babylon 5, who also knows how to have a party go till dawn. And writers of Star Trek A. C. Crispin, Lisa White, Dennis Bailey.

Now most of the younger Klingons would appreciate John Fiedler. As he played a Jack the Ripper type of character in the episode "Wolf in the Fold". It was in the original series Trek that Mr. Scott found himself the prime suspect in the killings. But finally it was found that Mr. Hengist the quiet, little, city administrator, was the horrible killer. He has since mended his ways and is the famous voice for Piglet in the cartoon of Winnie the Pooh. Klingon's cringe. As a guest he was very kind, I would see him with boxes of things to be autographed for fans. He walked all around the con and would stop and get his picture taken anytime he was asked. I myself didn't get to hear his talk but from what I have heard he was very pleasant and funny. Of course the top guest was Voyager's "The Doctor". Robert Picardo, most of us here in the states know him from the TV series CHINA BEACH. Where the producers also felt for him to be sexy he needed to have more hair. Thus a hairpiece then, but all himself now. The one role he was glad he wasn't present in person was TOTAL RECALL. If you will remember Arnold ripped the head of the cab driver off, while the cab was still moving. Robert was very glad all he had to do was the voice. Something about Arnold ripping his head off just didn't seem right. Anyway it seems his regular roles have been portraying doctors. He was funny and had us join in singing a 1960's oldie song that escapes my memory just now. The rest of the con was filled with me checking out the art and placing some bids. The charity auction was very good for some of us. But there were also some big spenders who hogged us all the Klingon items. But then there's always next year.....

SHORE LEAVE 17

Well better late than never, and just to let the British Klingons know we here in the colonies also can enjoy our cons. The guests for SL 17 were Dwight Schultz and Garrett Wang. Dwight Schultz of course is best known as Lt. Reginald Barclay to Trek fans. Some of the rest of us also know him as Howling Mad Murdock who always ticked off (that's putting it lightly) Mr. "T", of "The A-Team". He is a quiet man, and even though I did not get to hear his talk. When I did see him around the con he was very soft spoken, polite, but not many fans approached him. I was present for one, a deaf woman asked him thru an interpreter, to please do not hold the microphone right in front of his mouth. And he was accommodating, the next time he spoke, the mike was right under his lips. The other guest was Carrett Wang, Ensign Harry Kim, of Voyager. The one thing I'm hoping for Kim is that he will get promoted before they get back to Earth. He's doing too much command work for an ensign. I did get to see a little of his talk, and what I saw was very entertaining. He talked little about the Asian aspect of Voyager. Mainly because he said that it has the IDIC philosophy, and he didn't want to center in on one race. That Star Trek was about all races, and life forms. The other interesting thing about him was that when I returned to my hotel at 1:30 AM, he was talking with the people from one of the internets. It seems he is very active on one of the on line companies. Now for myself all I have to say is, Kahless, please wake up the dead beat Klingons in Sector 4. I finally met one Kerk Jenvav of House Jenvav. I soon discovered this was a Klingon of many faces. His first one was that of a Starfleet officer, Med. dept no less. Upon our first meeting he offered me a complete physical. I informed him only if I could give him one first, at the business end of my fist. Well staying true to Starfleet officers he declined. But to my delight Friday nite he became a Renaissance man, with fangs, I had a vampire to dance with me until 1:00 AM. Then the Klingon went off to bed and he went off looking for blood. I had to rise early Saturday morning, mainly because I had a writers workshop with Carman Carter. Her pen has given us such Trek novels as, "The Children of Hamlin"; "Doomsday World" with Peter David, Michael Jan Friedman, and Bob Greenberger; and her latest Trek novel, "The Devil's Heart". The workshop was about three hours long, and well worth the money and early rising. I picked up many good ideas and rules. The manuscript I put in for criticism was my own bio. To my delight she really enjoyed it. After the workshop I finally met the Klingon of my dreams~ Kerk Jenvav, he was all the Klingon I hoped for and more. We spent the day going thru the dealers room pushing a friend of mine in his wheelchair- What a sight we were~ two, fierce Klingons pushing a human in his wheelchair. And my friend enjoyed every minute of it. When the life forms wouldn't move he informed them that he was being driven by two Klingons. They looked, we growled, they moved. The real treat for us was when we went out to eat. Parents pulled their children away from us, I simply do not understand what the problem was. We then returned for more fun. We danced Saturday nite until 4:00 PM. I will never forget that nite. The stars will remember Kleglon and Kerk~ warriors of the Empire.

RENAISSANCE FAIR.

Unlike most conventions where one goes to see Star Trek stars, fantasy fairs such as the one held outside of Oceanside, California U.S.A. attract people who want to see elves, trolls, vampires, knights in shining armour....and Klingons! The days (all six of them in which the fair was held) started early, with members from the KSF, KAG and other Klingon groups padding around the tented Klingon encampment in search of head pieces, latex glue, weapons, their clothes and caffeine.... not necessarily in that order. An official procession came next, a parade around the fairground along with the other participants, in which we followed the King and Queen and their entourage, and got a chance to show off our marching style, our costumes and our ability to dodge runaway horses and their accompanying piles of ...ah...recycled hay. By mid-Morning we'd already created several opportunities to practice the Klingon death howl, captured Terran kuve, and put a number of victims....that is, volunteers....through a rigorous Ascension Ceremony. (The trolls weren't up to the challenge, but did make good eating afterwards.) Maw'qu' captured a Human wench whom he later sold for real. Terran money after she proved herself to be

harder to control than he'd originally expected. Lunch was always a surprise, sometimes held in the Klingon encampment, where we lounged around on animal skins and fed each other such delicacies as baby Targ legs(chicken) slimy tongue balls (meatballs), Gargh (died spaghetti), rokeg blood pie (whole strawberry pie), pipeus claw (candied baby crabs in their shells....ugh!!!! ed.) and grubs (tiny shrimp dyed blue). Other times we took our culinary road show and dining extravaganza to other encampments so that the gypsies, pirates, vampires, Arabic dancers, elves and the Renaissance era Spanish royal House...not to mention the stray tourist here and there...could enjoy our native food (often served on the tip of a Levek). The tables were turned later on when a band of wild Celts abducted the Klingon women and carried us off to their encampment, there to ply us with all sorts of Terran tidbits as well as a variety of oddly named drinkable concoctions such as "the blood of fallen foes" and "Ambrosia from the fairy folk". These tasted suspiciously like alcohol, but since this was forbidden, we decided it had to be synthehol! (What! No booze!) By mid-afternoon, after the Klingon males had coaxed us into agreeing to be rescued and certain members of Sector 8 had been confined to mediaeval stocks just for the fun of it, we broke up into groups to partake of Terran entertainment. Belly dancing was a big draw, as were the fortune tellers (who were either bribed or threatened to tell us what we wanted to hear. Others posed for photos with the locals or roamed the sellers booths for a variety of souvenirs to take back to Qo'noS, including Weapons of variety, cat-o-nine-tails, fur lined handcuffs, jewellery, pewter dinner ware the better to throw at one's consort with, candles, incense and other items. Never a dull moment, the day progressed with battleH and other newly purchased weapons practice, rather crowded and frenzied group dancing with too many different species to count, ruffling authority figure's feathers, and spending all the latinum we could forge or plunder. At the end of the day, miraculously, everyone had survived. Those on guard duty settled themselves in tents to guard against groups of marauding wild elves who seemed to derive pleasure in driving overland (over tent...over weapons...over anyone in their way...) in four wheel drive vehicles. Those of us with enough rank, luck and b)ackmail material], took shore leave at the House of Chang where short business meetings were quickly dispatched and followed by an evening of binning (in the best GSE tradition, GAK and silly string fights, and other court martialable entertainment of the warrior- variety. The neighbours were suitably shocked, and all (except the neighbours) agreed to make it an annual event.



Borg, K'Lay, BullG

Fillums.

The first film was French called *The City of The Lost Children*. It was a beautiful and grotesque fairy tale. A scientist called Crank was stealing children for their dreams but upon finding all these stolen children could only have nightmares he grows more and more desperate to recapture optimism. An obvious influence in the construction of this film was Terry Gilliams *Brazil* and if you haven't seen that well it was sort of industrial baroque ... a bit like *Bladerunner* (my favourite sci-fi film ever!). Now that I think about it it is a lot like *Bladerunner*. The main characters were a circus strong man called One and a little girl pickpocket Miette (so pretty!) searching for One's lost brother. Circus freaks and the one eyed Cyclops cult also! We recently watched "*Delicatessen*" by the same director. This was about a post apoclyptic society where everyone ate each other, as food was short. The heros of the film were a band of Underground sewer dwellers who communicated with each other by quoting Vegetarian recipes....you could certainly tell this film was French.

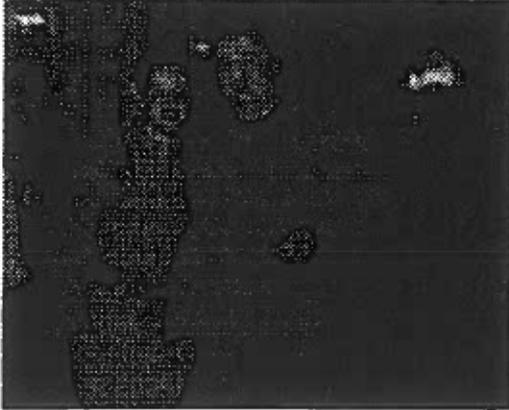
The other film was a Serbian film called "*Underground*". I don't know if know much about Russian theatre but this was in the fine tradition of absurdist tragedy. It starts in WWII with two communists/gangsters becoming part of the "underground". They steal and kill you laugh at horrible barbaric acts, more because of the stupidity and to release the pain you feel but also because of the empathy you feel for these tragic characters. But these people in the underground actually are kept physically underground after the war ends for their masters purposes. It ends in the horrible stupidity of the Yugoslavian civil war where people forming the Underground are released and die. It won the Golden Palm at Canne.. not hard to see why!

Other Russian films well worth watching are "*The Zone*"extremely strange, but with a marvellous atmosphere of desolation and dereliction, reminiscent in some ways of the wonderful but disturbing "*Eraserhead*". Another film to catch is "*Solaris*" based on the book by Stanislaw Lem - a very thought provoking film.

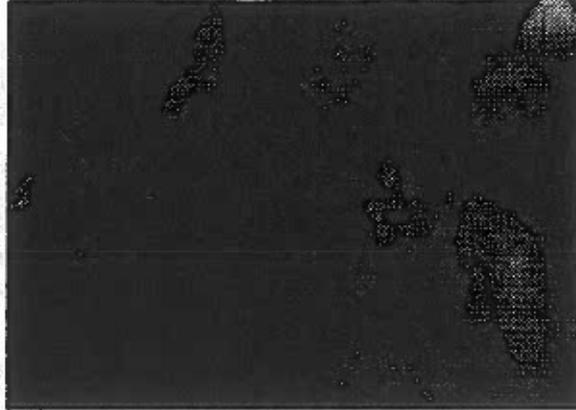
Par To The People

The Bajoran Times

Shock Diplomatic Incident With Klingon Empire



Before Major Kije with fellow Bajoran



After Chaos!

A major diplomatic incident occurred this month after negotiations between the Bajoran representative Major Kije Lynx and the Klingon Ambassador of Starbase Midcon 95 broke down. The trade agreement faltered on the Klingon insistence to be able to set up their 'Macvixis Tribbleburger' franchise on Bajor.

Knowing that Bajorans don't like furry food Major Kije refused and the settlement was abandoned for another day.

However unbeknown to the Major, Admiral Vixis Sutai Bodhi Was also on the station and decided to take the law into her own hands it appears.

she arranged a room party knowing that the Major can't resist parties and would join in.

At the party on deck 7 a great quantity of Romulan ale and Cardassian kaynar was consumed and before the Major and his human friends could react Vixis and her female cohorts had pounced and removed their clothes. It was only after he had agreed to hand over his rank badge and sign the agreement that he got them back.

For an encore the Klingon let a kidnap party to the Ferengi Bar to capture the famed Captain Klaa (Todd Bryant) and dragged him back to deck 7 where he was plied with ale and pelted with tribbles before escaping.

Kaynar to blame

The local Cardassian rep Glin Chesso Caljar commented :-

" It just goes to prove that good kaynar is wasted on Bajorans and when I find out who gave my supply to them heads will roll."

Kei Winn Shocked

When asked Kei Winn expressed shock at the treatment of Major Kije and stated that sending him to the Klingon occupied station had nothing to do with him beating her at cards.

Other points of interest included a brave Bajoran woman interrupting and taking over the Cardie Pizza demonstration despite being thrown out on at least one occasion.

This lady deserves a medal for her heroism for totally wrecking the cardassian hosts show. (How his Klingon assistant puts up with him we can't imagine).

The only problem with the Bajorans taken-over show was the heckling from a Cardassian Glin in the audience



Vulnavia



Lursta



KAC - Man and Ro-bean.

THE DEFEAT OF THE KAFERIAN APPLE CLUB AT THE HANDS OF FEKLARS ANGELS

Vulnavia Axoloti and Lursta Galumbits were observing the procedures at the Terran gathering at Midcon in the company of a fellow Klingon slag by the name of Psychosamanthia when their attention was drawn to the Kaferian Apple Club. The first mistake by KAC was in sitting on the table next to the daughters of Fehklar. Their second was in proffering their bag of KAC. Vulnavia selected a piece of plastic fruit, whilst Lursta chose a tin of Frultini. The "dynamic duo" looked on in dismay as the plastic lemon was impaled on the end of Vulnavia's knife and the tin of fruit opened and eaten. They dared to jeer that the fruit was ten years old, - as soon as their backs were turned select pieces of peach and pineapple were sunk in their pints and down their backs. Psychosamanthia had been fobbed off with a pack of raspberry jelly, which we carved up with extremely sharp knives and smeared onto the smug faces of various so-called "illustrious" members of Star Fleet.

Soon after this the KAC pair sought retribution by putting ice down the back of Lursta -it melted instantaneously - so unfortunately their bananas had to be wrenched from their holsters and stabbed with the aforementioned sharp knives. This upset KAC Man and Ro-Been a lot, but made us laugh. At this stage we insisted they don their gauntlets for a souvenir photograph - the fools did not realise that these also contained pieces of slimy tinned fruit - they nearly cried !

Unfortunately the KAC team did not learn and launched an assault on the Klingon slags from hell, when it was inquired what they were doing with underpants on outside tights. They even dared to grab at the boots of the sirens from Klinzhai as they were being trampled underfoot, but the cowards refused to engage in a proper fight outside the dance hall. This act of dishonouring a Klingon challenge to battle did not go unnoticed. Vulnavia, Lursta and Psychosamanthia left the scene to report this act to the Klingon Committee on the 7th floor. It was unanimously agreed that KAC should be challenged to a duel by Tribble at Midnight. Lursta offered to issue the challenge and was accompanied by Kranze down to the Terran domain where Kranze got the attention of KAC Man and Ro-Been by grabbing them around the throats. The challenge was issued and KAC dared throw a gauntlet at the feet of the Klingons, this was snatched and taken away to ensure their attendance at Room 711.

At the appointed time KAC plus the Anti KAC arrived at the door of 711 to find the gauntlet adorning the door in a provocative gesture of disdain. They gingerly entered the darkened room to be assaulted by a host Of Klingons wielding clubs and hurling Tribbles. The door was slammed shut behind them and they swiftly succumbed to superior force and weaponry. On declaring their defeat, the KAC were unceremoniously debagged, decloaked and defruited. The Klingons feeling benevolent in their victory offered the KAC Romulan Ale in honour of them having been worthy adversaries, unfortunately Ro-Been ran out to his room in shame wearing his cape as a skirt! But Kac-Man bravely allowed himself to be returned to the disco and paraded in a state of partial undress with numerous Klingons in attendance displaying the spoils

of war green cape , a pair of green Y-fronts and a pair of red wellies.

The moral of this cautionary tale is NEVER to mess with three female Klingons, a brunette, a blonde and a red head, who tear up empty beer cans with their bare hands, call each other "slag" and tart and who have absolutely no moral code of their own. They are likely to have room full of Klingon troops as emergency back-up !

Midcon - Vixis 1 Klaa 0

Or remember what your mother told you - always wear clean underwear

With Todd Bryant (Captain Klaa) as one of the guests, we decided that this was yet another convention the Klingons should attend in force. We had a presentation plaque made for him and got the remaining bottles of Romulan Ale out of store for the party we planned for Saturday night.

On the Saturday afternoon we went along to Todd's guest talk in full costume, expecting to do a presentation then. He looked somewhat bemused to see all the Klingons in the audience but went ahead with his talk, aided by prompts from Richard Arnold. We were not given a chance to make our presentation, so we cornered him outside, gave him the plaque and a KSF T-shirt and invited him to the party. We also introduced him to our Vixis who was even more stunning than usual in a new red curly waist length wig. From his reaction we thought his attendance at the party was guaranteed.

The afternoon began well with an alien cookery demonstration, with tastings for the audience. I had a Cardassian egg which was filled with extremely yukky looking wormy things and tasted delicious, plus a piece of Bajoran pizza. This demonstration was a new idea and could easily become a very popular part of conventions in the future. As we had been behind the organisation of the Klingon party at Lightspeed, we had left the men to see to this one. We should have known better. At 7pm they came to us and asked if we had any food, or drinks apart from the Romulan Ale - the organising ability of the average male continues to astound us! So we had to take to the streets of Leicester to go shopping. K'Tan did at least come with us, and we made him suffer by giving him the whole lot to carry back. Kranze abdicated all responsibility with the feeble excuse that he hadn't eaten yet and was going out for a pizza!

At 9pm there was the fancy dress parade with some superb costumes though as normal the winner was the one who got the biggest laugh. This was followed by the Starfleet Academy Ceremony, with the awards being handed out by officers in full eighteenth century naval officers costumes and the winners being rounded up by a press gang (in common sailor's costume) which included T'Uhlor and K'Tan of Klingons Unite. I must mention here that our Scottish friend K'Tan disgraced himself by getting one of the highest awards to Star Fleet Academy. He grovelled suitably later and promised to return it saying he could not stain his honour by keeping it. We could not be too hard on him as we were using his room for the party!

Before the party Vixis and Lursta had fun downstairs in the bar winding up the members of a new group who were dressed in Superman and Boy Wonder type costumes. We had a goodly gathering of Klingons in costume, but it became clear that Captain Klaa was not going to appear. Kranze left to go to the disco instead and we decided to issue a challenge to the new group to join a Klingon party. They duly appeared and walked straight into a tribble ambush. We also had to know if the underpants were sewn onto the tights or not. In the course of the investigation, somehow the tights, boots etc were all removed and we took our victims downstairs and paraded them through the disco dressed in just enough to preserve some semblance of decency. The captured clothing was used to decorate the various life-sized cardboard cut-out figures scattered round the hotel. Data looked particularly fetching with a pair of green underpants worn round his head. T'Uhlor kept one of the masks as a trophy.

Back in the room, celebrating our victory, Lursta and Vixis suggested we should capture some Feddies and remove their clothing in a similar manner. Sounded good to us so we went out rounding up Feddies. Just mention "Klingon party" and the little innocents came in droves. We also discovered that Feddies do not come to each other's assistance. We would pick on one at a time and strip him to his underpants while the others just watched, convinced if they did nothing we would not pick on them - wrong!!! In fact, the Feddy captain was discovered not to be wearing any underpants at all - oops! We did allow them their costumes back, but only after T'Uhlor removed a rank pin from each as a battle trophy.

Our blood was now up and we decided that Captain Klaa was coming to our party whether he wanted to or not and went downstairs to round him up. We are told he turned white when informed that the Klingons were demanding he come to their party, but we got him into the room. He immediately dived into the bathroom so we lined up outside, armed with tribbles for when he eventually reappeared. He saw what we did to the Feddies and said we'd never dare do that to Captain Klaa. We were happy to see a straight confrontation between him and our Vixis, but he fled. The dishonour brought on her grandmother was avenged.

Meanwhile, down in the disco, Kranze had missed all the action and had not even seen us parading our victims. He was a bit bemused by Feddies coming up to him and asking if they were getting their rank pins back but did not have the wit to wonder why. The Feddies needed revenge and dared not take on the sisterhood so they went for Kranze instead, capturing him and taking his knife as a trophy. Can he survive this dishonour?



POST REPORTS

Fleet Admiral K'Zhen Epetai Septar-Zu-Merz:

I have sent out orders from CCC to all division commanders for the fourth quarter of 1995. Still working with Admiral Vixis and the KSF High Council to discuss and finalise the club guidelines. Still answering lots of mail from all sectors of the KSF. Have processed 4 new members for GSA. Received 6 inquiries about the KSF and sent out information. In order to insure getting post reports from GSA I wrote to each Sector Commander and to the GSA commander with specific instructions. Hopefully, this will bear results. Prepared the master copy for GSA Sector 3's Heart of the KSF NL #9. Welcomed Kain Sutai Kentoo into the house of Zu-Merz as a line brother.

Admiral Vixis Epetai Druidh -Boddhi

Has had, as usual, an extremely busy quarter. Normal life wise, work has been a pain. The building has been half knocked down with no signs of rebuilding starting. Have got a new boss who has decided to shake everyone up a bit. Teaching Advanced level, which is a headache (literally). Visited a High Security jail and discovered I am not a National Threat (despite what you all thought!!)

At home, got a new garden put in which should look lovely in Spring. My computer system is eating money hungrily and growing alarmingly. I have gone on the Internet, which I enjoy greatly and have met some lovely new correspondents all over the world....only problem is - now I get piles of email as well as ordinary mail! Learning to use lots of new programs for the net, such as IRC and am going to find out about MOO's and MUSH's (roleplaying). I am totally addicted to all this and wish I had more spare time. Joined the Klingon news groups on the net.

Over Christmas, I recovered from 1995 by sleeping a lot. Visited my parents down South and found time whilst there to start on my B'Etor outfit - it is now half made. Hopefully, I should have it done for Neutral Zone. Didn't manage to get to 'Riz's to spend New Year with Sector 2 because of awful weather conditions and various other problems which have hit the North East. Had Lursta Gallumbits and her human friend to stay instead.

In character, Vixis has done very little - she is up to her forehead ridges in administration. I am writing a new character for role playing, Vulnavia Axaloti and formulating a new division, the Feklars Angels. My write up is half done and hopefully I should finish it for the next issue of BTL if I don't make the deadline for this issue.

I got confused as to whom exactly I had sent Christmas cards to - so if I didn't send one to you, even though you sent me one, please accept my apologies. I will be starting on my mail pile soon, so if you have been awaiting a letter, it will arrive shortly!

Finally, may I wish all of you a Happy New Year and I hope all your dreams come true.

GSA REPORTS.

K'tang

With all of the hustling around with the holidays I still manage to watch DS9 and Voyager. I recently purchased Generations and am selling some Star Trek plates. I am still collecting the comic book series and will stay in more contact with GSA (GOOD!!!)

I am looking forward to the Klingon Convention once again in April of '96, taking place in Ohio. The special guest is to be announced.

SECTORS 1 and 2 - No reports relieved..... C'mon Sarah, I know you are active.

SECTOR 3

Capt. Katalyia Zantai K'Tore-Jiraal: I have just mailed out the Sector 3 NL for December. I did receive the payment from Mr. VanHise for the contribution 'Clan Histories of the KSF', titled 'Legends' in his book and have mailed out the payment due each member whose history was used. I am in the process of mailing out their contributor's copy. I am also busy getting ready for Christmas. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Ensign Ju'Nghah Chang: My ship has completed a successful mission to Earth where we beamed up Klingon Embassy personnel that have been recalled by Gowron after he broke off diplomatic relations with the Federation. We returned to Ko'Nos without incident. I must point out that while we were on Earth, I expressed my deepest condolences to the Federation council, stating that while I do not agree with this course of action, I only follow orders. They seemed to have understood. I'm not sure.

Lt. Koloth Sutai K'Tama: This quarter I received a promotion to Sutai; finished the Klingon Birth Certificate--If anyone wants one all they have to do is write and ask me for one. I was granted the command of my own ship which I'm designing myself. Both my home computer and printer are on the fritz, but I should have my computer up and running soon. But it may take a little longer for the printer since it is somewhat old and I have to find a replacement- part. I'm also reworking the Embassy's floor plan to meet needs that I had not taken into account when I first designed it.

This if for any one who is interested in knowing. The last weekend of June there is a small festival in Riverside, Iowa that celebrates Capt. James Kirk's birthday. The past two times no one(I know of)went.(Katalyia and Kimpla went in '94--K. K'Tore). I know that I will be going for sure in '96 and I am hoping that some of the other members of the club will be able to make it in '96. Every year there is a quest speaker(last two were Grace Lee Whitney and Bruce Hyde(Yeoman Rand & Kevin Riley)and it's always bigger than the year before. I know a good place to stay for those interested and who to contact for information on this up coming years event. For more information write me and yes I know its a little early to be thinking about this but this is just a first notice and I'll probably be sending one out in April.

Lt.-Cmdr. Khen Sutai K'With: At the moment I am defending myself from spurious accusations raised by Borg K'Mpec(sp)following my refusal to allow a technically impossible device to be introduced into the KSF. I am also still working on the Shadow Striker, which is headed for the Romulan Border at the moment. I have had a few devices forwarded to me in the recent past for study, though I have corresponded with some other Klingons.

I met some members of the Klingon Assault Group of Toledo at a convention recently. I have also been busy with Delta Log and with the Nuq'IH(I have...friends in both places though I am not personally there).

I also recently did an article on Life in Space. Someone pointed out a minor lack in my theory, that it does not cover life forms evolving in other situations(like stellar photospheres, the accretion disks of black holes, and dense atmospheric rings)and then becoming space going. As any of

those situations will involve events similar to life evolving in nebulae or on planets(to a degree), in regards to how the creatures reach free¹⁶ space, it is scarcely important.¹⁷

Lt.-Cmdr. Kain Sutai Zu-Merz Kentoo: In the last quarter I or my persona did the following: First I would like to express my dissatisfaction over the new BTL for much information was misquoted or left out altogether in addition to the absence of CMC's new motto/logo. As for the new format: I found it to be less informative than that of the old BTL but it did possess the quality of a real news letter or paper that I enjoyed. (Wouldn't it be more helpful if you told the Editor direct, so improvements could be made?)

In real life I'll be making several changes over the next few months as I prepare to transfer to Saginaw Michigan to work on my Master's degree which I plan to receive in just over a year. On a more personal note I have found the perfect Klingon mate in real life and she will be joining me in the months to come as we plan on living with each other while I finish my studies. I would also like to send out holiday wishes to my mate in the KSF, Lt. Kepla Zu-Merz Kentoo may the gods smile upon you and your Sharka be forever by your side.

In closing I have enlisted a personal body guard Ensign Maw'qu tai Karizan after Kain had received several personal threats on his life due to a personal nature involving Kain's brother. Thanks to Ensign Karizan the traitor was discovered before Kain met an ill-fated death by poison but due to Karizan's over zealousness the prisoner was killed during interrogation before his plans were made known to us. I only hope that the prisoner was working alone for Kain is still up to his neck in espionage active at this time.

To all members in the KSF and CMC, I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!!!

Kain has joined the House of Zu-Merz and is proud to announce that his new name is now Kain Sutai Zu-Merz Kentoo.

SECTOR 4

K'legion Jen-A-Kluge c/o Virginia Keister

She sent report saying she was busy corresponding with quite a few members of the KSF. Don't have her report handy, but believe she was also planning on attending a Con.

Lt. Cmdr. Krysythe sutai Ka-El Zi Ingrid Maack

Was ill a lot in Nov. and in the hospital twice (Yuck!) Now is back on track with her duties in the KSF. She corresponds with a lot of members, and frequently calls Sector Cmdr. T'Sear. Is also back at job training.

T'Sear Epkura Theresa Mitchell

Is VERY busy with her business, and also hasn't felt too well in Nov. She keeps in touch with KSF members when she can. Went to a Con in Nov. where guests were Marina Sirtis and Jonathan Frakes. Reports that Con was poorly organised.

SECTOR 5.....Nowt received.

SECTOR 6.

Lt. Khorghan Sutai Ghlanx

The situation has been tense for awhile, due to nasty virus placed on the main computer by the Romulans many months ago. At the time we appropriated it it was unknown that Romulans worked there, so the virus was put on in the most insidious manner, when the unit was assembled and all the ingredients tested by their test programs. There this virus stayed virtually dormant slowly consuming programs one and two at a time until here lately when a Maquis friend came over with several good detection and diagnostic programs were we able to tell just what it was, and how to defeat it. The main computer suffered more damage to critical programs and had to have a program refit including the operating system, my computer just lost most of the op system and a few other things. Unfortunately disk storage cleanup is the longest task, one that will go on for a long time seeing about 75% of our disk storage was affected by this nasty virus

Morag L'kor

I have not received your report, Morag, even though you told me you'd sent it.

SECTOR 8

K'Lay Chang

During the previous quarter K' Lay:

Attended a three weekend Renaissance / Fantasy Faire in Klingon uniform and recruited for the KSF while there. Was also abducted by a band of wild Celts and enjoyed her captivity! (Lucky thing - do you think I could be capture too next time -any chance of being pillaged by some Vikings????)

Sponsored new member Ensign Maw'qu' Karizan and helped conduct his Nentay and didn't kill him when he broke the tip off my batteh.

Formed an Official Alliance between the House of Chang and the House of Kronsei.

Held several serious Sector 8 meetings which then degenerated into Crazy free-for all, rampant with blackmail material

Maw'qu' Karizan

I passed My Ascension Ceremony with honour. I was assigned to be Lieutenant Commander Kain 's body guard. I went to the fantasy fair in uniform and demonstrated the Bat'leth and took prisoners. I started a new style of karate in real life

BullG Stavanes

I went to the Renaissance / Fantasy Faire all three weekends,

I met with Sector 8 Commander Captain K'Lay Chang and Lt Borg K'Mpec where we had a Sector- 8 meeting which went very well. I went to Klin.Kon 95 where I was security for Michael Ansara, William Campbell and John Colicos. I also plan to go on a mini con to help get new KSF members.

Borg K'Mpec / Michael C. Robbins

I was invited to ART SHOW AND AUCTION that raised \$700.00 for THE TOUCH OF HOPE FOUNDATION, George Takei / Sulu was the Special Guest. This time, I made George Takei, an KSF HONORARY MEMBER. Went to all 3 weekends at a Renaissance Faire where I met up with K'Lay Chang, BullG Stavanes, and Maw'qu Karizan. I took a STRESS TEST where I was over 200, I made the big mistake of reading some very upsetting KSF letters before taking the STRESS TEST. I have acquired 4 Star Trek Figures; Gowron, Sheriff Worf, Commander Kruge, and General Chang. In another

Klingon Club, I was just recently promoted where Club Politics didn't rear its very ugly head! I worked very hard to gain this.

ATTENTION! ALL KSF DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS! Since I am the STARSHIP OPERATIONS CHIEF at Starbase K'Shona. Divisional

Commanders, remind all of your Ship Commanders to send me a report. I will send confirmation of estimated repair time to both the Divisional Commander and the Ship's Commander.

GLOBAL SECTOR D.

Eric Shymr.

Has become active once more, after thinking the club had closed down. Has been keeping up with writing letters and work. Will be going to Edmonton in January for two months of technical training. He will return to his current address, but may take a while to answer letters.

GSE REPORTS

GSE Sector 1.

Jacen Kas - Chang.

Has been quite inactive this quarter due to problems outside the KSF (if you are waiting to hear from Jacen and haven't yet, try Kruge, his XO.) He has also been writing up assignments. However, he has managed to keep in touch with all his regular contacts who have been very understanding and supportive. THANK YOU!

He would like to apologise in advance for any inaccuracies in these reports as his computer is down after attempting to install Windows 95. (Should've got a Mac!).

Kruge Kronsei.

Has had a very busy quarter. He has set up a sector 1 RPG which is beginning to take off (if you would like to take part, contact Kruge). He has been involved with Nottingham's Starfleet Command in a Klingon capacity. On top of all this, he has been working on a rather extensive Kronsei - Chang clan history!

Kull Jonos - Kashgar.

A new member (who has been on the scene for years) who has been busy writing to other members and establishing his contacts. He has also set up a new science based project called the K'VOK INSTITUTE.

K'dahor P'Kallara

Has been working on his clan line and history and is now compiling it on his new computer. he has also joined the new Sector 1 RPG.

Kambei Tazman

As usual, has been very busy at work. In his spare time, he has been writing a "Carry On" script around the misadventures of the BIT nuq'IH. All crew members have been designated member of the cast eg. "Riz is Hattie Jacques, Vixis is Barbara Windsor (I wish I had her endowments, Kamb! Where will the camping trips, naughty nurses and nudist colonies fit in?) Is making a pattern for a sword of Kahless and already has several orders.

Kletas Pazharn.

Has just started a new computing course at University. This is keeping him suspiciously quiet. Has recruited a new member, Vekma Makai to our ranks. Has been rumoured to have joined the ranks of the "Romeo Cleaners".

Kodeth Kaltempog.

Has some interesting hobbies to do with battle re - enactment, Celt / Viking, Civil War (the war of the Roses) etc. His ambition is to stage a Klingon battle and he is setting one up in July 1996 in Manchester. He has a script and would like as many uniformed Klingons as possible to attend. (Count me in !).

K'Batlh Lodni

Has been contacting Sector 1 members but has had little response (Come ON folks!!! If someone new writes, try to write back, even if it is only a postcard.) He has managed to contact Malakore and has become XO of Medical Ops. Command (GSE). These two will make a good team. Has written to K'Zhen about the "Worlds of the Empire project" and is awaiting her reply.

Lursta Gallumbits.

A new member, but one who is certainly making her mark! Has spent a weekend and also New Year with Vixis and disrupted not only Co. Durham, but the world via the Internet. Has joined the BIT nuq'IH and written some good reviews of her activities at various events in the last quarter. Helping Vixis set up a new division called the Feklars Angels. Lursta has had a tumultuous personal life recently but is holding up well and hopefully coming into a quiet patch amid the storms.

Zo'Annis Adion

In In July I was at the Conundrum con in Glasgow, where I met up with Arizhel, Kara, Tu'hlor, and Vixis again. I met Mardan, Kruge and Alexander for the first time. The guests were Majel Barrett Roddenbury and Carol Struykan (Mr Homm). My first time stewarding! and helping on the Klingons Unite table. I was also in the famous (infamous?) Klingon Opera. The Klingon party was an experience I want to repeat ! In August we filmed the Klingon Opera for Channel Four's Sci Fi weekend. It went out as part of the Beam Me Up Scotty programme. I hope you all saw it!

September! Oh September! I went to Lightspeed, where ROBERT O'REILLY yes GOWRON himself was the guest. Words are incapable of describing how good a guest he is. Perhaps this will convey it. Anne Page, who has been in Fandom for 25 years and runs the convention diary said he was the best guest she had ever experienced and in 25 years she has seen them all! He sat with us in the bar for a good hour or so, just chatting, you could ask him anything, he would buy his round, no problem, would sign as many autographs as you wanted, was very entertaining in his talks, stayed at the hotel and was a very nice person. I met up with Vixis, Arizhel, Kara, Tu'hlor and Mardan again and met Kranze, Kheyra, Kali, and Kambei.

I decided to give the Klingon party a paragraph of its own. What a party! ! There was REAL Romulan ale, almost 100% Vodka and weaker stuff for non-Klingons made with white wine, Gowron himself came and endorsed the real Romulan ale, signing the labels, We presented him with a stature of himself that is really great, the detail is beyond belief, then he was BONDED with Kara, We'll never hear the end of it! We also had a bonding cake! Later we all including Gowron went down to the disco and danced the night away. He is a worthy leader! !

On return I took part in another Lasarquest and was on the winning team. I took part in the police Operation Eagle, anti drugs campaign, they were very pleased with the crowd we attracted, so I think we may get asked again. I went to a couple of Trek parties, dressed as the Scottish Widow, but I was rather nervous as several of my dead husbands turned up, at least their corpses did!

In November we did a pub crawl dressed in uniform for Children In Need and got on the telly again, but I don't think you would have seen me, it was just a regional insert. We raised £460 in all, but we shared with a Federation club, so Klingons Unite total was £230

Wulfrik Subaiesh Busy with his final year degree project and helping with the Kirklees film club - he is the publicity officer. Is trying to get his motorbike going and is making a Klingon Uniform. Bemoans his lack of proficiency in letter writing.

GSE SECTOR 2

Kara Druidh (Sara Dickinson)

Attended the Midcon convention and witnessed the routing of Starfleet by the Sisterhood (of course sweet innocent little me wouldn't dream of taking part in anything of that nature!). Was taken on a tour of Leicester City Centre by a Scottish colleague in search of food and drink for the Klingon party but got the male Klingon to carry it all back to the hotel. I have visited the USS Excalibur in Bournemouth on several occasions - to the detriment of my bank balance and have now covered two walls with Trek pictures. Went to Banbury and had a great time on the raid. Spent a weekend in Dorset with some friends and drank far too much Romulan ale though I managed to navigate all obstacles placed in my way and got back to my room without incident. I have just realised it's a week to Christmas and have belatedly started Christmas shopping - shudder

Arizhel Kehoz (Teresa Tyler)

Attended the Midcon convention where we perfected the latest interrogation technique - debagging Feddies. Entertained a visiting American KAG Klingon and went to the StarTrek Exhibition in London and also terrorized the Feddy ship Excalibur in Bournemouth. Provided costumes wigs pins and make-up for other attendees and was thus designated honorary sector mother. Took part in the annual Klingon raid on Banbury and hosted a Klingon Murder Mystery weekend in a rented house in Dorset.

T'Uhlor Kaarza (Sue Castle)

Attended the Lightspeed con along with other members and then went to Midcon in Leicester where she managed to obtain no less than SEVEN battle trophies through application of skill (so that's what it's called Sue). Attended a Murder Mystery weekend and managed to fool everyone (she fibbed to her own family) that she was the murderer!!

Kranze Kerla (Steve Brown)

Met Todd Bryant and Jonathan del Arco at Midcon and paraded battle trophies around the main disco which had been captured from the Feddies. Rescued a Klingon female from some feeble Feddies who showed the IQ of Romulans. Kranze and the hostage managed to overpower four Feddies to escape. Did not go to bed until breakfast and left his car parked on double yellow lines and boldly went where all others fear to tread courtesy of British Rail. Went to the Cult TV con which was a very different convention as it covered many other TV programmes as well as Star Trek. Unfortunately no Michelle Forbes but was very impressed with Carol Cleveland. It was a bit cold (a bit like Rura Penthe) walking between chalets and halls but got 6 DS9 videos for £40.00. Learned the new movements to Wigfield's songs but there was a lot of rubbish at the con auction. Got back to attend the launch of the Sci-Fi channel which no one else did (haha) - yes we know Steve but then again we didn't go to Derby either. Then went to Assimilation which was probably my last con of the year and had a reasonably good time. Won 3rd prize at the Fancy dress but was robbed of rightful victory. However, the prize was the same for 1st to 3rd prize and am continuing to make uniforms for anyone who wants one.

Khey'ra Druiclh (Stacey Bailey)

Attended the Lightspeed convention at the beginning of the Quarter. Visited the Star Trek exhibition in London and Page's Bar together with my fellow Klingons. Almost forgot to mention that I also attended Midcon in Leicester. I also kept up with communications and made a start on my uniform. With a bit of luck I should finish it this century. The BOP collection is growing - nicely thank you very much - that's all.

Lusciouslips Korrd (Gill Ferioli)

Joined the club and immediately threw herself into the thick of things. A keen correspondent with a good sense of humour Lusciouslips terrorised Banbury: tried out being a Klingon and found she liked it. Wrote 1st nuq'IH log report and has got landed with Kruge Korrd and Ke'reth as bond mates. Has successfully talked Riz into letting her on a mission with Ke'reth. Also have provided proof of debagging a Fed' so has joined the Sisterhood.

Tashlar Druidh

has started her University course and has moved into self-catering accommodation.

Kate's new address is School of Humanities and Social Science. Room 1. Chilbolton Court Sarum Road Winchester Hants SO22 5HF.

K'Eatya Zorach (Katy Whitton)

I have passed my driving test - hooray! - and since then has become a taxi service to friends and family. I have just completed several pieces of important school work and two exams. I am now looking forward to three more I will be taking soon. My legendary drinking habits have been curbed by my driving so nothing interesting to report there. Unfortunately, club activities have been non-existent due to school but I'll become "fully functional" again after Xmas.

K'TeSh Kaeshi (Neil Soggers)

Met up with Kara, Arizhel Mardan Ka'tiara Lusciouslips and others in Banbury and was able to bring his new costume along - it's beautiful.

K'mar

I have only recently joined but am working on my character profile (you have to finish this before you get your membership pack, K'mar) and Klingon uniform. Would like to know the procedure for applying to become part of the KSF Technology Design team as I am interested in designing new ship and outposts - as mentioned by Lt. Cmdr. Khey'Ra.

K'wen Trekkon (WendyWilkins)

I attended the London Star Trek group meeting. K'wen together with Lt.jg. K'mar Kurka, is providing the back up for Lt. Jacen and Lt.Khorgan who have boarded the USS Nemesis to steal new technology. K'wen in the Death Bird has been in battle with Federation starships somebody managed to get a distress off before Jacen and Khorgan subdued the crew. The Death Bird has been seriously damaged - we couldn't be certain if Jacen and Khorgan got away all right as communications were out but we saw their ships leave

G'rhn hRakVestai Sil'at (Ian Tallis)

Obtained his degree and graduated. Has moved to London and is now working at the Star Trek exhibition - he gets discount on trek stuff sold there which could come in handy. Met George Takei and was filmed with Leonard Nimoy. New address, 8 Cedars Road, Morden Surrey SM4 5AB.

N'Oasila T'Radaik (Alison Wilkinson)

Kas recently joined the club In October took part in an away mission to the star Trek exhibition at the Science Museum (having previously escorted some friends from the outer provinces to the Forbidden Planet) followed by a visit to Pages Bar - did not leave until requested to do so at 11.15 p.m. departed in convoy down the Western Avenue to my quarters where a group of us drank and watched videos of previous cons all night November braved the cold for three hours to obtain the signature of Ambassador Spock, a.k.a. Leonard Nimoy at aforementioned Forbidden Planet. Had an interesting conversation with a police officer regarding the size of our respective painsticks (well my umbrella was twice as long as his truncheon). Went to 'Assimilation' in Milton Keynes and was press ganged into entering the Fancy dress. Added blonde wig

to my Sub Commander's uniform and went as Tasha's sister's cousin. next door neighbour's best friend Sela T'Ape ..and won! I suppose I shall have to start thinking about this

Terran festival of Kristmas soon. looking forward to seeing everyone at Reunion.

Khlagh Serad (Paul King)

Things have been pretty quiet for me due to various personal problems but our local group has finished the spoof film we were making - copies available at major video stores. Took part in a photo shoot for a friend's course work where he posed with a Topless model.

Ke'reth Makura (Robert Lydford)

Since the last report I've been keeping up my art and design studies. I have also been busy with my club work producing drawing for all who ask. This last quarter I've been in contact with Gill Ferioli (a.k.a. Lusciouslips the Caitian). Ke'reth is currently between missions after assassinating Governor M'har of Kul Dan - DNA traces taken from the Governor's autopsy showed a slight genetic drift which proved him to be a clone. Kim'ra Riskadh has been returned to her home after her little adventure - the Empire has conveyed its thanks to her with a small payment.

RalDak DranneK (Richard Kennard)

Has had a very good but busy year and now needs lots of sleep. 11opes to meet up with other members in Sector Two soon and has acquired some boots for his uniform. RalDak has recently returned from exploring a small planetoid where he has found things of considerable interest to the Empire - report to follow

Ka'tiara Kuragan Tazman-Druidh (Andrea Ingram)

Took part in the raid on Banbury and went to a Murder Mystery weekend in Dorset with several other friends.

MaCHI Kor Vash (John Medany)

has been keeping regular contact with Kara and has received several videos designed to ease his trek withdrawal symptoms. Unfortunately he cannot make it home for Christmas and has to work on 25 December as well!

GSE SECTOR 3

Mara K'Nera

Has put some hectic weekends behind her, both at the hospital where she works as a nurse and at home - she spent an entire weekend making Christmas cookies! Things still have not settled down as her children are very sick at the moment. She promises she will answer all her outstanding letters once the children are well again.

Mara (in character) is angry with Mardan as she is feeling neglected. Next time they meet, Mara is going to kill him! (uh oh...)

Vanar Boddhi- Kallisto.

Also has had a very hectic quarter, but enjoyed it all the same. She met Mardan and showed him round her hometown. He was so impressed with the area he missed the bus home! Don't believe he speaks no German as he said in his last post report, as this is absolutely not true (right sector 3 - all write to Mardan in German...wicked grin). Vanar assisted a friend to move house and ended up assembling all her flat pack furniture for her. Vanar is now an expert in desks, tables, chairs and so on. (REALLY?..It just so happens...)

In character, Vanar found being in Romulan Space dull in the extreme. She was offered a new assignment when she returned to the Homeworld which she accepted. Vanar also thought she had found the perfect consort, but he was disloyal to his promise (Perfect consort? What's one of those?)

Wolf S'Talon Rustarh

Has been writing to - Susanne, Annika and Kerstin.

K'Pril O'Connor

Has been making contact with penpals, finishing a science fiction story and trying to get it published. Has also been drawing cartoons and training to become a librarian. She has suggested a German speaking magazine for her sector (good idea - work together on it. The Khitomer Outpost mag. used to be good, Mardan has copies).

Athena K'Ehleyr.

Survived Lightspeed and will be coming to the UK again for "Neutral Zone". She is looking for a Sector Two member to put her up for a day or so and give her a lift up to Newcastle.(Volunteers, sector 2? You are welcome to stay here, Athene, if you can get up here).

Mara Rustahz

Mara is very, very busy catching up with all the school work she has missed due to her prolonged stay in the USA. Hence she has gone on Reserve status.

Malakore Noraxlycus.

Has been corresponding with K'batth and working with him building up MOC. They have discovered they share the same birthdate. Malakore is looking for work in the USA (She is actually American, but living in Switzerland, so would appreciate hearing from some of you on GSA) She has been celebrating the birth of a new grand daughter. Malakore has become a firm fan of Voyager, as she feels a deal of empathy for Cpt. Janeway.

Kernn Garnog

A new member in Italy. Kernn and Vixis have been corresponding by email. Kernn is busy renegotiating the alliance between the KSF and the STIC. He will be acting as a link between STIC and the KSF. Embassy, please contact him.

GSE SECTOR 4

Ka'at Jo'e!

Has had a down time at work recently, but is recovering (will you be coming to any conventions in the UK, Ka'at? We have missed you this year!) In character, Ka'at has started designing the IS Starbase codenamed Thunderchild (sounds like my daughter!). Preliminary sketches indicate hangar space for 2 D-32 cruisers, 4-K22 Scouts and up to 80 warp shuttles and fighters.

Chani Vawter Septar Draclon

In the past two quarters she has been extremely busy passing her finals for secondary school/ pre university education. Moving to a new town and starting student life there. She is currently studying Japanese and English and playing quite a lot of Rugby at the local club (Eeek... Watch out!).

Chani has been representing Klingon Culture at Federation get togethers and writing articles on Klingon Human relations as well as doing some pre strike investigation work for Embassy Command.

Karghosh B'Tan

Has contacted Ka'at and Khey'ra for orders. Got the instructions on how to make a headpiece from Vixis and is gathering together all the ingredients (good luck!) He is a university student and next year will be studying Celtic languages and culture. Kargosh is interested in writing in character and may start a correspondence with Vulnavia (Vixis alter - ego).



ROZCHLAD GAME REPORT.

***CAMPAIGN COORDINATION COMMAND* RPG REPORT TO THE KSF:**

By Fleet Admiral K'Zhen epetai-Septar-Zu-Merz Hovjaj 9512.20

Reports from the various divisions of the KSF:

IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE (wo'Ilndab) - Capt. Arizhel sutai-Kehoaz:

The implant extracted from M'Ress and implanted into the arm of a volunteer suddenly activated soon after the roundup of the most highly placed clones had begun, causing extensive neural damage. The volunteer was given a medal for services to the state and a significant pension. There were also several unexplained deaths of suspected clones. Clearly the Romulans felt we had means to detect them so they eliminated them. Enquiries into Romulan cloning techniques have not produced much success but if they believe we know more than we do so much the better. The two Tal Shi'ar agents from the Ilndab are proving resistant to questioning. The Obsidian order member captured by the Phoenix died soon after arrival. More subtle interrogation techniques need to be used against Cardassians. Before he died he mentioned shapeshifters coming through the wormhole. This was reported to High Command.

Ke'reth Makura insinuated his assistant Kim'ra into the staff of the suspected clone and Romulan spy, M'Har, governor of Kul Dan. His chief bodyguard was recalled by the Marines at the request of I.I.; Ke'reth took his place. M'Har was suspicious, though his replacement bodyguard proved himself capable. Ke'reth intercepted a message from him to a cloaked Romulan ship he was planning to escape in. The order was given to assassinate M'Har. Ke'reth used a remotely controlled gun loaded with Keskokryazine poison, readied to be activated during the annual inspection of the Imperial Guard. While dressing M'Har for the parade he attached a targeting device to him, ensuring the bullet would not go astray. He and Kim'ra beamed back to their ship and were en route to K'SHONA before the assassination. After a refit at K'SHONA he will take Luscioultips Korrd aboard as his new first officer and they will investigate the loss of ships on the Romulan border.

Vanar Kallisto got herself appointed to the staff of the Riar clone. She hoped to learn something of Romulan cloning techniques but this was not possible. It is thought there are clones of many important Romulan functionaries, to appear at functions while the genuine functionaries are elsewhere. The clone led Vanar to the councils of the Praetor himself; she learned we have not fooled the Romulans into thinking D'Vok is our next target. She was sent on a spy mission into our Empire. We don't know if they suspect her, but when she reaches our territory she will be "discovered" and her ship destroyed. The Romulans will believe she has been killed.

Zo'Annis Adion established herself as a gun-runner supplying arms to the dissidents on Thisisit. She established her cover so completely the renegades felt safe in abducting her and taking her to their base. The co-ordinates have been logged. It could well be operated by the Duras family. She discovered three Romulan ships fitted with Romulan, Ferengi, Klingon and Federation weaponry. She estimates about 100 personnel at the base. She penetrated the base by becoming the mistress of Kaalor, a member of the Guild of Assassins. He became a danger to her so she escaped under the guise of a gun-running mission. We are keeping it under observation by a planting a sleeper on the planet.

INTERNAL INTELLIGENCE - Both Ilndab ra'ghom: Capt. Kara sutai-M'Rel Druidh:

After analyses of individuals infected with mutated nanites, Datira Loyden began trials of her anti-body nanites, initially meeting with limited success, but now the mutated nanites do not survive the refined process. Instructions were sent to all CMOs in the fleet. It should take less than a day to eradicate all forms of the infestation. Kara arrived on the Homeworld and proceeded to the High Council to confer with Chief Secretary Kornel, who after seeing interrogation reports from Capt. Kehoz, gave permission to detain Dav'had and his staff. The interrogations took less than 12 hours; Dav'had's training proved ineffective against Irrisim, a drug developed from the stamen of the S'amidian Moon Flower. He had been a friend of Gowron many years and benefited from his rise to power. His expertise in administration proved invaluable but brought him little glory, denying him a field command. He fell prey to the blandishments of Romulan agents and conspired to assassinate Gowron whilst on K'SHONA. Capt. Druidh was given permission to terminate Dav'had and his co-conspirators. His lands and property will be transferred to the state for allocation to less wayward officers.

N.I. was asked to assist LCdr. Khey'Ra Druidh who recently retrieved plans of a cloaking device from a raid on a Cardassian laboratory. It was based on a Klingon device which was classified, indicating a traitor in our ranks. Khey'Ra felt this should be investigated by N.I.; Lt. Kavach K'Tach was assigned to investigate. After checking our main database his inquiries led him back to Starbase K'SHONA where he detained the bondmate of the chief suspect, G'renk. Interrogation revealed the female had powerful family connections and so will not be judged with her consort. The traitor returned to K'SHONA and was detained by Kavach after a violent struggle. Interrogation confirmed he had been selling secret information to the Cardassians. He and several co-conspirators will be detained later. The High Council has been asked to decide on the traitor's fate.

BullG Stavanes and Borg K'Mpec were assigned to assist in evacuation of our embassy on Terra. Sarena Zu-Merz was asked to join the medical staff of MAGNA INDUSTRIES as a cover for covert activities on Terra.

IMPERIAL SECURITY - wo'Hung: Cmdr. Ka'at Sutai Jo'El:

Captain's log IKV VINDICATOR, Hovjaj: 9509.18 - After receiving an urgent message from one of the Captains of the SWIFT JUSTICE I ordered the ship to head for Turning Point at maximum Warp. As soon as it came into sensor range we detected anomalies caused by a cloaked ship; I decloaked and raised the shields, but did not power up the disruptors, to make the Romulans believe I was orbiting above our outpost. The moment they moved we swung around and gave the decloaking Romulan a full spread of photon torpedos.

; she blew up before I could send a boarding party. I dispatched a fully armed landing party to the planet only to find freshly dug graves and some lightly armed Romulan technicians; the Romulans had not destroyed the equipment. With a technical group on Turningpoint we are en route to Flitner V and will have to risk burning out the warp core even if we don't encounter resistance at the other stations.

In orbit around Flitner V, no resistance of significance. Equipment damaged almost beyond repair; heading for Tannine at maximum warp. Estimate it will be burned out when we reach Newlin III and Gibraltar.

In orbit around Tannine: A lot of fresh graves; significant damage to the equipment. Signaled Colonel Mardan of my impending warp core burnout to get a S-08 (Murph) Mobile Repair Facility ready for me. Nearing Newlin III; warp core burned out; first scans show no Romulan presence, assuming we will find it in the same state as Flitner V or worse I dispatched our two shuttles to it and headed for Gibraltar. My chief engineer gives a probable yes on getting the Flitner V station on line in time. Newlin III is beyond repair as is the Gibraltar station: I hope our strong presence at Kamato will deter the Roms from passing between Tannine and Gibraltar. With 40 minutes to spare, a positive signal from my chief engineer; now it's up to Kruge to finish the job. If he gets the web online we will head for Kamato on full impulse where the Murph will arrive in a day or two. Otherwise, the Vindicator isn't going anywhere fast right now.

After delivering Romulan prisoners to K'SHONA, returned to Kamato to help fight the rebellion. I assigned Kruge to an undercover mission.

Received a call for assistance from Capt. K'Lay Chang to help move our citizens from Terra; I will be in wide orbit within the hour. Someone had tampered with Kruge's second report; some information was gone. Further checks revealed tampering with my files as well. The perpetrator was a Federation spy on his first assignment; good but not so good he couldn't be traced. Under intense interrogation he broke revealing the stolen information was still on board! I will hand him over to Imperial Intelligence when I return to K'SHONA.

LCmdr. Kambei Tazman continues to define the task of I.S. Several sub-divisions may be formed, depending on available officers.

Lt. Kruge Kronsei (First part of report missing): We had just completed the first orbit when we were knocked sideways and for what seemed like hours my world swayed dizzily before my eyes. "Targe, you incompetent taHqeq! Return fire!" Targe was badly injured in the head but pulled himself up. "My lord, Where should I fire, there is nothing there!" Maltz reported "Sir, the fire came from the planet." "Are they ours? They might have mistaken us for Romulans. Hail them, quickly!!" The reply came fast, we were hit again only harder. "Captain, we must leave orbit now!", I heard my engineer say over the comline. "Engineer, what is the problem?" The news was very bad, fires had erupted on several decks and the fire suppression system was off-line. "Maltz, take a group and put the fires out! Helmsman, take us out of range!". We came about only to face two Romulan Warbirds. "Fire a full spread of torpedos. Now!" We hit and the shields collapsed, a second spread hit the Warbird in the bridge. The other Warbird closed in on us fast. "Brace yourselves! Incoming!" Our shields collapsed and fires broke out on the bridge. Maltz returned: "All fires under control, Sir!" Targe's bloody head popped up out of a maintenance tunnel. "I am still here, Sir. Checking on weapon systems." I have a good ship and crew, we will win or die here. Then we have the planet to clear. (Rest of report missing)

Third report 9528.9: On approach we were ambushed by two Romulan Warbirds; in a brief battle we destroyed one. The other badly damaged us; shields gone and sensors off line, a proverbial sitting duck, fires on the bridge and below decks. The Romulan Warbird came around to finish us off. I ordered a full spread of torpedos and for the helm to come about at the very last moment to open fire: "I swear, if any one fouls up I'll skin him alive!!" They nodded; the air on the bridge was being filled with the stench of blood, smoke and burnt flesh. A moment later the torpedos went on their deadly way. The ship blew up into a million pieces creating a small nova; our ship shuddered under the shockwave. We slowly went into orbit around Aaris. Without sensors we could not see the surface. I sent a large landing party with full battle armor, disruptor rifles and Grenade launchers. I led the away team myself, taking Krenn, our science officer and a few engineers. We soon realized the Romulans had pretty much wrecked the place. It would take time to repair the damage and get the Web back on line. Maltz reported extremely bad news. The Romulans had placed wired up--we were sitting on a large bomb which took time to defuse. Buy Maltz defused it and we got the station running. The web came back on line. We left orbit resuming patrols of the border.

My first mission was over; I would see to Commendations for Maltz and the rest of my gallant crew. We were blooded now and ready for whatever came our way. At the starbase the tugs locked on the tractor beam and slowly towed us into spacedock. As soon as the mooring beams and umbilical cords of the dock's life support system were in place and switched on I granted the crew shore leave except the senior officers. The ship was now buzzing with the activity of station personnel and a fleet maintenance crew. Some time later Maltz, my first officer, reported: "Forgive the intrusion Sir, there is someone from the Admiralty to see you." There was something afoot! These were strange times, the Emperor was trying to keep peace with the Federation with a growing movement to return to the old ways. A dark hawk-like

person pushed his way past Maltz. "I am Captain K'ovann vestai-Koormak. I showed the Captain a seat and poured a good measure of brandy. He emptied a glass in one go. "I was sent by Admiral K'Zhen. Don't look so worried, Kruge! There are those who have been keeping an eye on your progress. She has a mission for you. You will be filled in later. You know Cmdr. Ka'at?" "Yes I do, but this is all a bit ..." Raising his hand he said: "Sorry, it's all hush hush, you'll be filled in soon enough." He finished his drink. "Tell no one of this until you are called for; you are to stay aboard your ship." K'ovann turned and left. Well, I must be on my guard...

Thought Admiral Keel K'Ta-Ri watched as the IKV RUTHLESS was destroyed along with the remnants of his old life, seconds after he had transported to the waiting escort vessel. He had planned to destroy the ship himself, but this was better, the news of his "death" already traveling back to Empire via a source which would be instantly believed. Maj. Now he could begin his new mission which would take him far from the KSF. Now, he no longer existed.....he had become invisible, out of mind. This is the end.

Ensign K'Pril Tai O'Connor-Tuvok was just assigned to Lt. Cmdr. Khey'Ra Druidh and put in command of the warpshuttle TOMAN from the VINDICATOR.

Lt. K'oron Sutai K'Liaz had unfinished business on K'SHONA, not transferred to ship duty as he requested.

Ensign K'Drew vestai K'Terai accepted the position of XO of I.S./GSA. He is enthusiastic about his new assignment and pledges to do his best.

Lt. Cmdr. Kletas Sutai Pazharn

Assigned to the Department of Inspirational Media at the request of Admiral K'Zhen.

Other officers unassigned as yet or have reserve status.

Department of Inspirational Media Report: Sector 2305

In this, the first full quarter of operations since the initiation of the Department of Inspirational Media, Lt Cmdr Pazharn has set up stations in Star Station Yado, a small orbital outpost in Sector 2305. Star Station Yado is positioned near the Klingon - Federation border, and is close to Bajor and the Cardassian border, though travel there requires some time. Star Station Yado is a setting point for deep space adventures, many of which have the theme of mystery and/or of conspiracy. The planet Adiera IV is nearby, as are a handful of worlds containing Klingon and mixed Klingon - Fed colonies.

Sector 2305 likes to pride itself on being free of Romulan influence, but nevertheless the damned Roms do tend to show up from time to time, like cockroaches in a filthy old garret. Worse yet, there is no guarantee that your average Klingon Governor is going to be free of their influence. Ditto, for the Cardassians or for an even greater threat now from the Changelings from the Dominion in the Gamma Quadrant.

It is in this stage of operations that Lt Cmdr Kletas Pazharn likes (say what?) to operate. He has a personal motive for operating here, besides its prestige and the strategic importance of Yado for trade (the trade in information - for which read secrets - in particular).

Sector 2305 was the sector in which the Pazharn family are rumoured to have kept their ancestral homeworld, until their disappearance. Maybe, if their homeworld was to be located once again, it may provide useful clues, if not an explanation, as to what happened to the Pazharn.

Star Station Yado

Yado itself is a station, five kilometres across, consisting of five huge tapering spokes, called "Arms," which radiate from a thick central hub, the "Axis." The base of each Arm is ~00 metres in diameter, tapering to a rounded tip roughly 30 metres across. The Axis is 2 kilometres in diameter. The Axis contains the administrative centre for Sector 2305. There is as strong a Federation presence as there is representation by the Empire, since many of the worlds are either Federation Protectorates (which they prefer to call "colonies" or "outposts," but we Klingons know what that really means~ or joint Klingon - Federation managed colonies.

Update: With the crumbling of the Federation - Klingon Alliance, the future of many of these colonies, as well as the Fed presence aboard Yado, may be in serious doubt).

Each Arm is dedicated towards one function. One of the Arms is dedicated towards residential housing, and both staff and visitors have quarters there. One Arm is set up for trade, as the biggest ongoing market in the sector, if not the quadrant. It is in the Market Arm that the Department of Inspirational Media has its base of operations; particularly its Studio.

TRIANGLE COMMAND. wejveH yls ra'ghom: Lt. Vanar Bhoddi-Kallisto:

Lt. Krakator was ordered to investigate a Ferengi base near the Romulan border. All T.C. officers who express interest will be given assignments. With our use of MAGNA INDUSTRIES re-activated, positions in its Triangle office are available to any T.C. officers who are interested.

Admiral Vixis returned to her family linehold to attend the funeral of her aged father. It was an impressive affair - his body was shot out into space on his small ship along with his most valued possessions. Once there it exploded and burnt up, sending Krian on to the next life amidst the howls of his clansmen. Vixis watched from a distance, clothed in the blood red attire of the mourner. She smiled to herself (not a pleasant sight) and withdrew a lodestone from her robes. She used this to slowly and carefully sharpen her levek, the scrape...thwack of stone on steel falling into the still night air like drips of water into a bottomless cavern lagoon.....

A short statement from Lt. Vanar sutai Boddhi-Kallisto

This is the first time I want to publish my thoughts in our BTL. I never thought that it could be necessary or even worthy to do. But now that Vixis offered me the assignment as the head of T.C. I think it's the time to do it. Some of the T.C. officers will know me from the time I was the X.O. and did Vixis job for one quarter. I know I can't replace her but I hope to be worthy as the successor. It's a great honour that I was her choice and I'll do my best to fulfil this position as good as Vixis did. I think the T.C. members will well work together like ever.

Now I'm just a year part of this horde and there were good experiences I made and a few that were not so good. Well, that's how life is. We are all different and I think that is it what makes it interesting when meeting others, right? Thanks to Mara, Vixis, Mardan, Arizhel and Jacen.... just to mention a few.

FEKLAR'S ANGELS: SURVEILLANCE EXERCISE ON ESH WINNING AREA.

Lursta Gallumbits reports.

To assess rumours of intelligence in the vicinity, Lursta and Vulnavia went on an undercover mission on 9512.02.

They donned what they assumed would be appropriate outfits for a Saturday night out - black leather jackets, very short skirts and high heeled black boots. To complete the disguise they both put on lots of unsubtle make-up to look like Terran females.

They started their quest in the hamlet of East Hedleyhope - no hope there girls. Apart from perhaps the appealing young man who was openly boasting about his powerful throbbing machine Unfortunately a wailing banshee, jokingly referred to as the entertainment, forced the FA's to beat a hasty retreat to the D'sal Fi'estagh parked outside.

Next stop was the village or Waterhouses - and yes it was passing down by now! - NO talent here whatsoever. However the latrines were most interestingly equipped with Sure spray deodorant, hairspray (goodbye ozone layer) and a delectable range of fragrances including "cat piss", "Hamsterpoo" and "Targ vomit" - most conducive to a real FA. There was also a half-smoked fag for those who like the

concentrated bar experience. The walls of this establishment were decorated with pictures of a young Terran female apparently about to puke profusely.

The last destination to test out was the metropolis known as Esh Winning. The largest drinking hall was filled with assorted Terrans and Pakleds, none particularly promising. Some of these pathetic creatures actually walked over to where Vulnavia and Lursta were sitting and stared - one Terran even had the audacity to stand opposite Lursta and growl at her - but one glare was enough to send him packing! Vulnavia ventured to the latrines amidst various imitations of wolf howls, lewd comments that don't bear repeating and assorted glances. However, she remained unperturbed - after all a previous visit here had resulted in offers to wipe her bottom and attempts to lure Lursta into the Gents.

The FA's left the establishment relatively sober due to Terran regulations regarding alcohol and the piloting of diesel vessels. On their way out, comments were passed about evenings being spoilt for the young men as eyes dangled about on the ends of stalks.

Undaunted the FA's retired to base, shed their disguises, drank more alcohol and listened to Jim Morrison - although long dead (allegedly) a far more worthy Terran to spend time thinking about, he knew how to fill a pair of leather trousers!

Later the same evening, The FA's carried out a rudimentary scan of the Terran computer network known as the Internet, seeking talent and leaving a trail of chaos in their wake.

No signs of Federation activity were discovered in the vicinity.

GLOBAL SECURITY:- (qo' Hung): Capt. K'Lay sutai-Chang:

Jacen Kas-Chang's intelligence network paid off. The Federation ship NEMESIS was ripe for plucking, even more so when hostilities between Empire and Cardassia broke out, the Alliance crumbled, and Federation ships were pulled off their normal guard duties to defend Federation outpost Deep Space 9.

Kahless knows there's enough tension to go around. Ju'ngaH Chang, one of our least trigger-happy ship captains was sent to Terra to assist Chief Ambassador Krysytthe Ka-el zi to close the Klingon Embassy and evacuate remaining personnel in the wake of Gowron's recall of all Klingon citizens. Ju'ngaH destroyed all hardware that could not be transported, beamed up what personnel the EMBASSY HONOR would not be taking, and contacted the Federation President to request safe passage out of the system. This was granted, but some time later a civilian Klingon ship was fired upon and critically damaged by a Terran ship while trying to leave Federation space. Whether it was a government sanctioned attack or an unfortunate incident is unknown. After Khey'Ra and the WINGS OF DESTRUCTION reached the disabled ship a blockade of more than 20 Federation ships surrounded the coordinates, and it took all of Sarena Zu-Merz' guile and powers of persuasion to convince them to allow her medical ship, IKV BARA KUDA', through to treat the wounded. Reinforcements are en route from G.S and I.S. as well, for we are outnumbered and out-gunned.

Personal Log: K'Lay Chang: I am marooned here with Capt. Katalya K'Tore-Jiraal on a dead shuttle in Federation space without working weapons, engines or shields. We were lucky to land on a small asteroid but have no way of sending for help without alerting enemies as well as friends to our plight. And worse than the enemies we know of may be the ones that we don't. I am attempting to repair damage which appears to be intentional sabotage.

Global Security/GSE:LCdr Khey'Ra sutai-Druidh:

Lt. Jacen Vestai Kas-Chang (IKV Liberator) was prevented from carrying out his mission due to engine trouble. LCdr. Khey'Ra Druidh carried out the raid on the Federation ship NEMESIS to retrieve a new Federation cloaking device, with Lt. Khorgan sutai-Ghlanx (IKV GLORY SEEKER). After a short battle they took control of the NEMESIS. The cloaking device, two Federation engineers and computer records are now on board the QIH telmey. Lt. K'wen B'nzall (IKV DEATHBIRD) and Ensign K'mar Kurka (IKV Qapla' jath) provided backup. The NEMESIS managed to get off a distress signal to Federation ships which approached fast. K'wen reported a fierce battle with several Federation ships. She destroyed several using very clever tactics, jamming communications between Fed ships and the NEMESIS. DEATHBIRD suffered heavy damage with some crew injured. Another wave of Fed ships arrived just as emergency repairs were complete. K'wen opened fire so Khey'Ra and Khorgan could get away with the cloaking device. DEATHBIRD took more damage and is without warp drive and communications.

Khey'Ra turned the Cardassian cloaking device over to N.I. The data on the clones was sent to the Imperial Institute for Genetic Research for analysis of data and tissue samples. The Romulan scientists will be interrogated and the extracted information sent to the Institute.

The Cardassian science ship and crew suffered a nanite infestation. The killer virus killed the nanites in the crew but not those in the ship's systems, as they had mutated. Khey'Ra did not want to risk the mutated nanites spreading, so decided to set the auto-destruct. Then Khey'Ra took a science vessel to rescue Klingon civilians and scientists who had fled Terra on hearing of the breakdown of the Klingon/Federation Alliance. They were attacked by a Federation Scout ship, the USS CAMBRIDGE, badly damaged and stranded in space. A new improved cloaking device allowed the QIH telmey to enter Federation territory undetected, and found the science vessel. After transport, the USS CAMBRIDGE reappeared and destroyed their vessel. The QIH telmey rendezvoused with the IKV BARA' KUDA. Sarena Zu-Merz gave the badly wounded immediate medical attention. En route back to K'SHONA, Khey'Ra learned from a survivor that three scientists were kidnapped by Federation Officers from the Klingon vessel. She received a disk with scientific data that may contain information on a joint Federation/Klingon science project on Dicanium, a potential dilithium substitute. The abducted Klingon scientists were working on this project on Terra. We will attempt to rescue the scientists.

COVERT MILITARY COMMAND (vangmey pegh ra'ghom) LCdr. Kain Kentoo:

With the planet Kamato secured by Imperial marine troops I ordered all CMC ground personnel back to their vessels, leaving the planet in the secure hands of Colonel Septar. I ordered SILENT STORM and STEALTH squadrons to the Klingon/Romulan Neutral zone to investigate the report of missing and destroyed Klingon vessels. My ship, the IKV BLACK DEATH received a distress signal from the IKV SWIFT VENGEANCE, a K-15 scout. We found the scout adrift in an asteroid field where we were attacked by a waiting Romulan warbird. After a fierce battle and a surprise attack from the K-15 we suffered major damage to our engineering section and warp drive. It will take 2 days to regain warp drive and 3 to 4 weeks for repairs. Our weapons and shields are disabled, life support at 51%. 89 crewmen dead, 101 injured, main bridge non-functional. I ordered communication silence until auxiliary power is restored in case a second warbird is in the area.

I have received several threats to my personal safety since the capture of my brother Jiraal Kentoo, who was accused of being a Romulan spy and sent to prison on QaSha'. I appointed Ens. Maw'qu' Karizan as my personal bodyguard; he learned the ship's cook, a human/Klingon fusion, planned my assassination. He died under torture before complete information was learned. I enlisted the aid of a mercenary to free my brother in exchange for a list of Klingon/Romulan spies working as double agents.

STEALTH squadron reports contact with 5 unknown vessels, 2 of Romulan design. The IKV SWIFT ENCOUNTER destroyed one while the other escaped across the Neutral Zone.

Lt. Borg K'Mpec was reassigned as CMC Troubleshooter, given command of a D-32, and retains the K-22 to assist in his missions. Lt. K'Mpec and Lt. Kelani Gharjak destroyed 7 Gorn vessels that were working for the IKV Klingons in protest over Kamato.

Lt. Kepla Kentoo discovered life on a class M planet in the Holth Quadrant: toad-like creatures 3 meters tall, weighing 300 pounds. Specimens have been collected for study.

I have lost contact with SHADOW Squadron. If I don't hear from Cmdr. Zhul Zhod soon I will request I.I. to send a Shadow Walker unit to determine if this squadron has turned renegade.

I received a communique from one CMC officer which was lost. It began "To my glorious queen". I request this officer please contact me again.

IMPERIAL MARINE COMMAND - wo'blq'a' ra'ghom: Colonel Mardan zantai-Zu-Merz-Druiddh-Draclon-Septar is juggling the occupation of Kamato in one hand and several other important KSF duties in the other. He has called for assistance from the ranks of the Marines.

KLINGON EMBASSY - tihIngan rivSo': LCdr. Krysythe sutai-Ka'el zi, Chief Ambassador enroute to Starbase K'SHONA: Despite many rumors reaching Terra concerning the invasion of Cardassia, we were somewhat taken by surprise when orders came to close the Embassy. While the IKV EMBASSY HONOR took most of the staff on board, Global Security made certain no documents remained and conveyed the rest away.

STARBASE K'SHONA - 'ejyo'waw' K'SHONA: Capt. Katalyia zantai K'Tore-Jiraal:

Lt. Killon reporting: with the nullification of the Alliance, personnel from the Embassy are arriving. Offices and quarters are being prepared and the base is starting to look like a very active layover station. We will once more be using MAGNA INDUSTRIES as a base of operations on Terra. After Global Security determines conditions there, officers are being selected to apply for jobs through their Division Commanders.

Lt. Reyna Kor returned to Planet Dvok and destroyed the cloning station with all clone materials. It was controlled by Romulan scientists and the traitor Aperokei. She took great pleasure in watching him die, as he had tried to electrocute her. No threat of clones remain on on K'SHONA. Restrictions still apply until the nanite infestation is eradicated.

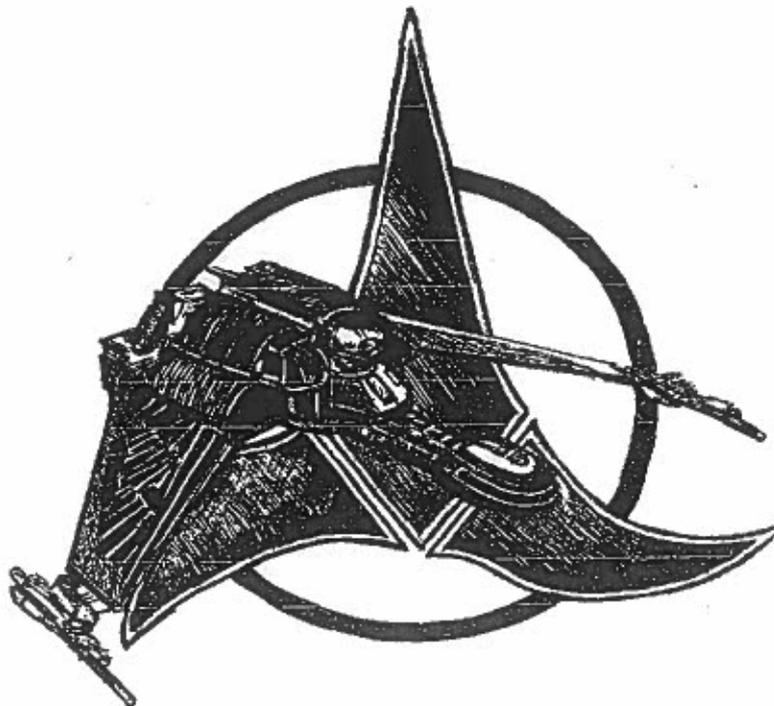
I informed Starship Ops that ships returning from the Kamato invasion are to receive needed repairs, and all personnel needing medical attention are to report to sickbay.

I am becoming concerned about this ball of "fluff" left in my care by Katalyia. It has had one litter of 10 and I don't see how this could be possible with just one creature. They seem to be multiplying, as there now seem to be more than 11 here... I must notify Katalyia; she must know more about this creature than I do...

Shakedown cruise of Warpshuttle SILENT RUNNING: Capt K'Tore-Jiraal and Capt. K'Lay Chang found themselves with engines off line, no shields, and no navigation computer--and headed for an asteroid. It now filled the screen. Suddenly K'Lay activated the tractor beam, throwing Katalyia to the deck, but diverting their course. They decided to try to land on the asteroid to better camouflage themselves and make repairs; they would also be traveling in the right direction. It was a very rough landing; the control console shorted out. They had life support and minimal power in reserve...

Fleet Admiral K'Zhen-Septar-Zu-Merz: The IKV SHADOW STRIKER is at the Klingon/Romulan neutral zone where 10 Klingon ships were reported missing, and one destroyed. We sighted the wreckage, and were closing to investigate further when two Romulan Warbirds came out of cloak and attacked. My well-trained crew responded instantly, crippling one warbird on the first pass. The other gave us considerably more trouble. Some day I hope to capture one of those birds before it can self-destruct. The wreckage was that of a Klingon D-32 cruiser; evidence of its identity were beamed to the Homeworld. After looking around some more, I left other KSF vessels to continue investigations and returned to Starbase K'SHONA.

Report submitted and signed by: Fleet Adm. K'Zhen epetai-Septar Zu-Merz, Campaign Coordination Command.



THE NUQ'IH SQUAD.

Captain	- Arizhel because she thought of it and is in no position to lead anyone
XO	- Kara because she wanted the position (she is collecting no 1 positions) and is as hopeless as Arizhel
Tactical	- T'Uhlor because anyone who can come up with the idea of a bottom pinching raid is destined for greatness
Science/Ops	- Kranze in his Orion slave girl disguise as Zeta (BIT stands for Battleship Including Transvestites)
Chief Medical Officer	- Vixis because it is time she got back to some Romulan vivisections etc
Navigation	- Tashlar because anyone who can try to find the River Clyde by following a seagull has to be a natural!
Communications Officer	- K'Eatya because she is too dangerous to be left out
Weapons	- Kali because she feels Kranze is out to kill her
Previous Chief Engineer	- Comanche because she is a hidden member of the sisterhood
Chief Engineer	- K'Zhen in the guise of K'Razee who was clearly a reject from the Shadow Striker
Counsellor/Pleasure Officer	- Kambei because he fancies his chances with a mainly female command crew
Security	- Khey'ra because she couldn't fight her way out of a wet paper bag
Assistant Engineer	- K'hlagh because he wouldn't know a dilithium crystal if you hit him with it
Political Officer	- K'lay K'lone because this defective clone has defective eyesight and a negative IQ so is ideally suited to this post
Consulting Engineer	- Khen who had an untried engine design that someone had to test out! Reappeared as a hologram for his sins.
Ten Backward Barman	- Borg K'Mpec who has been looking for his own little empire
Coding and Encryption	- Jacen Kas because a Trill is a complete mystery to Klingons!
Librarian and Records Clerk	- Athene because of her command of English
Cook and Bottle Washer	- Kachwad because he is not to be trusted anywhere near a command post
Xenobiologist	- Klegion because the entire animal kingdom confuses her!
Morale Officer	- Mardan in the guise of Koorrr (yet another transvestite!)
Interrogation Specialist	- Lusciouslips, the Cait, because she never stops asking questions.
Quartermaster	- Kruge who must be a Ferengi fusion!
Disruptor Specialist	- Lursta because any member of Feklar's Angels knows how to cause havoc

The nuq'IH logs - the Voyager Round

K'lay K'lone got back aboard the ship and swapped places with her sister K'lay Chang, sending her back to the Chang's Revenge. Admiral K'Zhen boarded the nuq'IH in the hunt for Mardan and was still on board when the ship was sent to the Delta Quadrant by the Undertaker, so she relentlessly continued her pursuit determined to discover where he had been on their wedding night.

Borg was given the position of temporary acting helmsman and failed to impress the captain. Much of his time seemed to be spent daydreaming or having hallucinations in which he was going through a period of sexual turbulence and had bonded with K'lay, had a fling with Koorrr and claimed to have placed Mardan, K'Razee and Khey'ra in a compromising situation. While his mind was elsewhere, the quartermaster Kruge restrained him by bonding him to his chair with superglue.

The quartermaster has acquired the personnel records of the crew, which he is selling to the highest bidders - the price is double for those wanting their own records! In addition, Kruge has set up another bar in competition with Ten Backward and is going in for other money-making enterprises now that he has bonded with Lusciouslips the Cait. She came aboard unconscious but soon made her presence felt, so impressing the captain with the way that she reduced a Wookiee to a quivering nervous wreck that she was appointed as interrogation officer.

While the ship was approaching planet 69 for the meeting with the Undertaker, Khen paid a visit to see how the engines he had installed were performing. Something went wrong in transport and he now only exists as a hologram or ghost who is permanently aboard the nuq'IH, floating around and causing problems for everyone. Still, K'Razee was glad to have him aboard as he felt that the job of chief engineer was beyond him (which in nuq'IH terms made him perfectly qualified!). Meanwhile the cook, Kachwad, had hacked into the computer net and was sending subliminal messages to the crew via their monitors in his attempt to take over the ship, then the Empire!

While in the Delta Quadrant the ship met up with some other ships including the Tardis, the Red Dwarf and Voyager. Kambei even discovered a host of missing people, including the racehorse Shergar. T'Uhlor, who is refusing to buy drinks for the crew with her newly acquired fortune, went off with Lister from Red Dwarf while the captain repulsed the Cat's advances. The admiral, the captain and a few other crew members went aboard the Voyager. The admiral hunted Tom Paris as her toy boy; Athene's choice was Chakotay, while the captain was busy working with the ship's doctor to find a way to restore her crew to their rightful size. They had been shrunk by K'lay who had given them some of Borg's cookies. The Voyager were only too pleased to pass over a member of Feklar's Angels, Lursta, whom they had acquired from the Maquis ship. She was clearly a disruption specialist so was given the task of sorting out the disruptors on the nuq'IH and managed to fire a volley of broken bottles and moldy lasagne at Voyager.

Jacen Kas took his job of coding and encryption so seriously that all sensor information was so coded that no-one could understand it, with the result the ship was even more lost that it might otherwise have been. He and K'lay discovered some Cybermen who they disabled with a bottle of nuq'IH special. He had an assignation with Khey'ra as he had discovered a set of ship's manuals he thought she would like, complete for all but one page. Khey'ra did not tell them she had jettisoned these same manuals and did not want them back. She had been quite pleased with the trip to the Delta Quadrant as it allowed her to sell off all the targlets and the pair of old socks.

Athene was delighted to meet the Voyager crew and even more delighted to find the ghost of Sirius which she had been hunting with the help of some of the people from Babylon 5. She also met Dr Who who took the ghost back for her. Kara was unconscious for most of the time in the Delta Quadrant and was surprised to find a miniature crew when she awoke. The captain was on the Voyager so she took the opportunity to assign several crew members to new, and she felt, more appropriate, posts on the ship.

As thanks to the Voyager for all their help, the captain arranged for the Undertaker's instructions on how to return to the Alpha Quadrant to be relayed to them. Unfortunately, Borg pressed the wrong button and instead, the nuq'IH shot off through space at incredible speed to find themselves between two battlefleets at DS9. Both fleets surrendered to this unexpected third force and Gowron took the opportunity to beam aboard to consummate his bonding to Kara.

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