

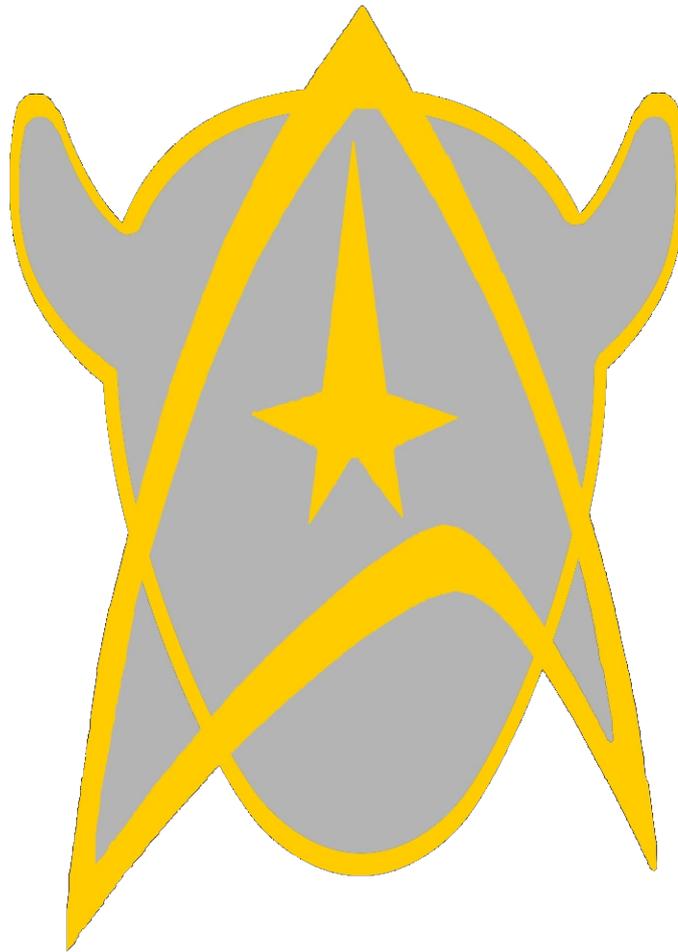
A STARFLEET COMMAND'S SEVENTH FLEET CHAPTER

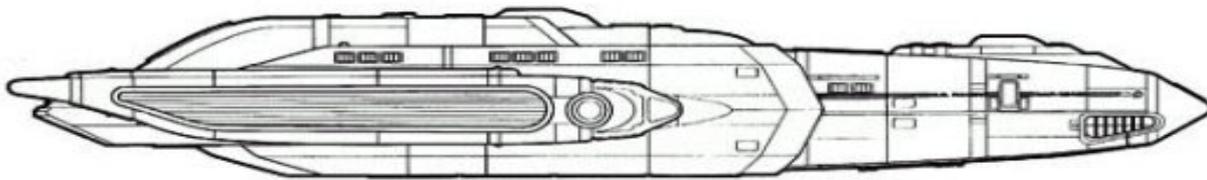


"Together we stand together we rise"

**HIDDEN SIGNALS**

Space, the final frontier. These are the voyages of the starship *White Buffalo*. Her five-year mission: to explore strange new worlds, to seek out new life and new civilizations, to boldly go where no one has gone before.





## CHAPTER NEWS

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### Fleet Council Meeting-

Essex has now become a full chapter. We want to be there by the end of the year.

No Olympics in 2015 but there will be this year.

Commodore Henline is having some health issues from diabetes. Keep him in your thoughts and prayers and stop by to see him if you can.

Kelly got permission to go into Ruth's house and sell some of her things to help sell the house.

Our two ships that have acting captains might be reverted to chapter in training status if they don't have it done by July of 2015.

As noted from: March 25<sup>th</sup> Ship Planning Meeting

### FanX ComicCon- April 7th

Our booth is near Kid Con and near the Delorian booth from back to the future.

Aaron passed his commanding officers exam and is now a Bridge Officer.

We have ship con coming up the week after next, it will be at Matt's house. Let Matt know if you want to have a table, or panel in it. Deadline April 7<sup>th</sup> to put in ideas for the con.

### April 29th

Will be a movie night and barbecue, Tatiana is doing dessert. Katherine will do hot dogs.

### Engineering-

Artimus- Kacie has started designs for the lighting, we would like to have the basic lighting out by September. Artimus academy should be up within the next month. We now have a destruct button that will stop the simulation. The registration program is in the works as well. If you have android phones, we can throw teamspeak and they can connect through team speak.

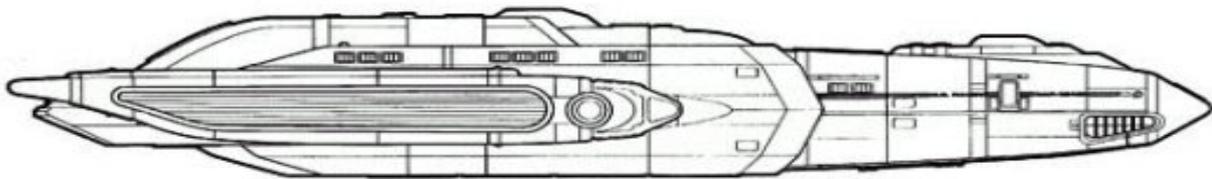
Science- working on documents, having a hard time contacting his department.

fleet are selling shirts. Has some logo's on it. \$12 a shirt. Royal blue with a logo on fleet will be working with hope kids and letting people take pictures in the booth for

### Newsletter Notes:

Please remember you CAN earn points for submitting to the newsletter, please get your submissions in. There is no deadline except that if I post a newsletter your submission will go in the next one. Everything is to be rated no higher than PG. Remember we are a family friendly ship.

# USS WHITE BUFFALO NAR 33247



Activities / Meetings / Events		Name	Position	Department	Rank
FEBRUARY		Aaron Stevens	Captain	Command	LT. Commander
		Edward Schneider	Executive Officer	Command	Lieutenant
		Kacie Stevens	SSO / Chief	Engineering	Lieutenant
		Tatiana Schneider	Department Chief	Security - Tactical	Ensign
		Holly Bolland	Department Chief	Ops - Conn - Conn	Ensign
		Joseph Reiley	Department Chief	Medical - Science	Ensign
		Matthew Keener	Assistant Dept. Chief	Operations - Conn	Lieutenant
		Freeman Schneider	Assistant Dept. Chief	Engineering	Ensign
		Clint Hutsell	Assistant Dept. Chief	Security	Crewman 1 <sup>st</sup>
		Andrew Barlow	Officer	Operations	Ensign
		Fred Provoncha	Crewman	Operations	Crewman 1 <sup>st</sup>
		Sena Schneider	Crewman	Medical	Crewman 1 <sup>st</sup>
		Cheryl Carreau	Crewman	Engineering	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Billie Joe Carlie	Crewman	Engineering	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Mylan Hainsworth	Crewman	Security	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Harold Galloway	Crewman	Security	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Chris Pomeroy	Crewman	Security	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Thomas Bunting	Crewman	Science	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Katherine Wright	Crewman	Operations	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		Timothy Teresi	Crewman	Engineering	Crewman 2 <sup>nd</sup>
		John Carreau	Crewman	Engineering	Recruit
		Adam Wonch	Crewman	Engineering	Recruit
		Chris Puher	Crewman	Security	Recruit
		Kyle Johnson	Crewman	Security	Recruit
		Jennifer Carreau	Crewman	Medical	Recruit
		Darcie Johnson	Crewman	Medical	Recruit
		Marion Reiley	Crewman	Medical	Recruit
		Simon McBride	Crewman	Science	Recruit
		Robbie Baird	Crewman	Security	Recruit
		Tina Adams	Crewman	Operations	Recruit
		Brent Bassett	-	-	-
		Wade Bassett	-	-	-

Contact your Department Chief for Addresses

### LINKS:

<p style="text-align: center;">Starfleet Command's Seventh Fleet  <a href="http://www.seventhfleet.org">www.seventhfleet.org</a>                  White Buffalo Main  <a href="http://www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org">www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org</a>                  Membership Join Link  <a href="http://crew.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/index.php/main/join">http://crew.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/index.php/main/join</a>                  Word Press - White Buffalo Blog  <a href="http://www.blog.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org">www.blog.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org</a>                  Nova - Profile Manager / Notification System  <a href="http://www.crew.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org">www.crew.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org</a>                  White Buffalo Email  <a href="http://www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/mail.htm">www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/mail.htm</a></p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Mibbit Group Chat  <a href="http://www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/resources/chat.htm">www.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/resources/chat.htm</a>                  Monthly Duty Reports  <a href="http://blog.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/monthly-duty-report/">blog.shuttlewhitebuffalo.org/monthly-duty-report/</a>                  Email  <a href="http://www.usswhitebuffalo.org/webaccess">http://www.usswhitebuffalo.org/webaccess</a>                  Alfresco (Online File Database)  <a href="http://www.usswhitebuffalo.org:8080/share">http://www.usswhitebuffalo.org:8080/share</a>                  Change of Password  <a href="https://www.usswhitebuffalo.org:81">https://www.usswhitebuffalo.org:81</a></p>
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STORY SUBMISSIONMission Declassified  
Borg Encounter  
Part 2

Last Time on Star Trek White Buffalo...

"Captain this is Admiral Janeway, we have had a report of at least thirty Borg Cubes heading towards Earth using Klingon space as a cover from our sensor nets. We need you to go and confirm this report."

The others felt almost the same, the thought of being on a Borg vessel, even if fake never sat well with them. They were constantly worried about being assimilated, and just wanted this to be over with as quickly as possible. It was bad enough that this was clearly a suicide mission, but to be here on a fake Borg vessel seemed like they had already given in.

"Four separate attacks, all at once, and with the Borg Queen trying to figure out why we were there in the first place, might just work." Desmond replied. "Ok its settled, we have all been through the Borg training courses, we know the layouts of their vessels, we can do this." Captain Ganloso stated.

"Captain we have the Borg in sensor range." Ensign Belar stated. "Are we in their sensor range?" Captain Ganloso asked. "No, we still have five minuets." Desmond replied. "Good, alert Starfleet, we have engaged the Borg."

And now the conclusion...

All thirty of the Borg vessels came into view as the crew of the White Buffalo sat and watched. Each one a menacing hulk of doom ready to assimilate everything in their path, but as the Cube the crew were on drifted through the mass of Borg vessels, not one of them slowed, stopped or altered their course to intercept them. "Alright time end this." Lieutenant Eric Desmond stated. "Quite right." Captain Dellborg Ganloso replied. "Prepare for transport to the Queens Cube, you all have your assignments, lets get this over with." The Captain finished.

Each of the crew paired up with their partner and prepared for transport to different places on the Queens Cube. "I cannot get you any closer to your targets so you will all have to find you way yourselves." Lieutenant Desmond stated. "Keep a lock on all of us, and prepare to bring us back immediately." Captain Ganloso ordered. "Aye Sir." Desmond replied. "Transport." The Captain returned, and in a moment they were off the fake Borg ship, and onto a real one.

The Queens ship was unlike other Borg cubes, this one seemed to be structured more formidably than even a Tactical Cube. This layout was unfamiliar to the crew as they all struggled to get their bearings. They all tried to figure out where their targets were, luckily for them spending so much time on so many Simulated Borg vessels, it didn't take them long to orientate themselves, and take their best guesses to where their targets might be. The Captain took his Security Chief and headed after the Queen. There were no force fields in place until they got closer to the Queens Chamber. Ensign Bakna overrode the lockouts on the force field allowing both to pass through. The Queen was not present and both of the crew looked at each other as if to say, ok, now what?

## STORY SUBMISSION

Ensign Belar and Lieutenant MacIntyre walked over to the Vinculum both of them thinking it was way too easy. The Borg kept working as if nothing was wrong. It seemed as if the Borg didn't detect them. Ensign Belar placed the Nanites into the Vinculum successfully. Still the Borg didn't detect them.

Kendrick watched the Borg as they moved around. Each one having a purpose, each doing their duty. Kendrick knew that he'd have to draw absolutely no attention to themselves to the point of not even giving the Borg a reason to look at them, and that wouldn't be easy.

Crewman Kirian Lightfoot, and Ensign Azala Peers walked through the corridors, and wondered where the Interplexing Beacon was located. It was all wrong, the Beacon was not where it was supposed to be, and they knew they could not risk talking or even signaling to each other. Peers walked further on allowing for Kirian to follow.

Ensign Vira Tiven, and Crewman Martis Soran went up to the Central Plexus with thanks to Martis's memory of where it was, Vira injected the Plexus with the Federation nanites. Martis however had started to panic and a single Borg looked over but kept on walking. Martis sighed in relief. What Martis didn't know was he'd drawn the attention of another Borg who proceeded to scan him.

Dellborg waited impatiently by the entryway to the Queens Chamber with Bakna on the other side as the Queen entered quickly then immediately stopped. Something was wrong in the chamber, something was wrong in several places in her Sphere, and there was a strange Borg vessel that was not where it was supposed to be, and was not responding to her orders. She sent out a signal to the other Borg but it was too late. Ensign Bakna injected her with the nanites that was already infecting several of Spheres's systems. She wondered how she had not detected them before. The Queen realized that these new nanites couldn't be stopped, and that they were fighting the nanites already inside her. She tried hard, panicking as the Federation nanites worked their way through here. The Queen was frightened, terrified, and so were the rest of the Borg.

Kirian found the Beacon, it had been removed for repairs, but was being replaced. As a Borg was replacing the Beacon Kirian injected the nanites. The nanites were now all going through the Sphere, and their patterns were now being transmitted to the other Borg vessels.

All of the Borg's attachments started to fall off. Arms were being regenerated, pigmentation was returning to their bodies, they were being de-assimilated, but it wasn't fast enough. The Queen was also being de-assimilated and she was over seventy five percent cybernetic. She was dead long before her body could be regenerated by the Federations nanites. Her death caused a reaction to all of the Borg vessels. The vessels began a self destruct sequence. "Ganloso to Desmond, get us out of here!" The Captain ordered. Moments later they had all been transported back to the Federation's Borg vessel. "Get us out of here!" Ganloso ordered.

As their vessel got away all thirty of the Borg vessels started to explode. The Queens vessel had blown first and had started to cause damage to the others. As they all blew they were all tossed out of warp and into a nearby gravity well. The Borg were being pulled into a sun and there was nothing they could do.

**STORY SUBMISSION**

The Crew watched and recorded the Borg vessels as they fell into the sun, and rejoiced. Earth, and the Federation was now safe once again. Then they watched what was left of three assimilated Klingon Vessels, a Vor'Cha Class, a B'rel Class, and a Negh'Var Class all come to a stop nearby. These vessels had not been fully assimilated yet, not enough for the Self Destruct to affect them. These vessels Borg attachments looked as if they were dissolving. The Klingon Vessels seemed to have not detected the Federation Cube yet and Dellborg ordered them to quickly get out of their. "Shouldn't we destroy those vessels as well? They have been assimilated." Martis asked.

"No the Federation Nanites will remove all traces of Borg infection, and will then remove themselves once its all done." Desmond replied. "Sir, the Klingons are all entering the sun." Bakna stated. "Klignon honor." Vara stated.

The crew meet the White Buffalo at the rendezvous point and start to relay the information from the mission. Everyone thanked Desmond for his help, and he transports them all back over. "That's one crew I'd love to work with again. Desmond stated after the transport was complete. He set a course and left the area rather quickly.

Back on the White Buffalo Dellborg was issuing orders to have the minefield dismantled as he walked into his ready room. And readied a communication to Starfleet when Zharaina's voice came over the intercom. "Captain, incoming message from Starfleet." "Put it through to here." Dellborg requested. "Admiral, good to see you again." Dellborg stated as he sat, and the Admiral appeared on his console. "Captain, what is the status of the Borg fleet?" Admiral Janeway asked looking worried yet composed. "Captain, the Borg have been eliminated. We were able to take out the Queen which caused a chain reaction and caused the Cubes to self destruct." Dellborg responded. "And what about the debris?" Janeway asked. "The Debris was all pulled into the gravity well of a sun, and has all been eliminated. As soon as my report is complete I will transmit it. We have most of it recorded, and have even taken sensor readings. The Borg had no defense against the Federation's nanites." "Astounding work Captain. I look forward to reading your report. Janeway out." And with that the Admiral was gone, and a report waiting to be written. All in all not a bad days work. Dellborg thought.

End

Next time on Star Trek White Buffalo...

War Games are never supposed to be easy, but in this War Game two starships compete in a deadly Zero Gravity mission. See who lives, and who dies, next time on Star Trek White Buffalo.

**DEVOUT FOLLOWERS OF Q**

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“Devout Followers of Q lend me your ears!” (Everyone tosses up an ear) “Eww, gross, well anyway, Since I have your attention I will now tell you of some incredible, life changing, mind altering, sock blowing offing, amazing, time stopping, world colliding, Earth shattering, news.... (Everyone’s attention was now on the man up on stage, and was ready for what he had to say.) “I forgot.” He stated simply looking sheepish.

**ADDITIONAL FUN**

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**EVENTS / CONVENTIONS**

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**Salt Lake ComiCon's Fan Ex**

APRIL 17<sup>th</sup> - 19<sup>th</sup>

Salt Palace

Tickets: VIP \$175 - Multipass \$60 / \$40

Thursday \$25 / \$10 – Friday \$35 / \$15 – Saturday \$40 / \$20

<http://saltlakecomiccon.com/>

**Denver Tech Center Starfest**

MAY 2<sup>nd</sup> - 4<sup>th</sup>

Denver Marriott DTC

Tickets Platinum \$150 - VIP \$95 / \$54 – General \$55 - \$24

<http://starland.com/>

**Vegas Star Trek Convention**

July 31<sup>st</sup> August 1<sup>st</sup> - 3<sup>rd</sup>

Rio Suites Hotel

Tickets: Gold Weekend Admission \$759

Captains Chair \$479

[http://www.creationent.com/cal/st\\_lasvegas.html](http://www.creationent.com/cal/st_lasvegas.html)

**Salt Lake ComicCon**

SEPTEMBER 4<sup>th</sup> - 6<sup>th</sup>

Salt Palace

Tickets: TBP

Website: Will update after the Fan Ex Convention in April

<http://saltlakecomiccon.com/>

OTHER SUBMISSIONS

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Martis Soran walked about his Quarters wondering over the previous days events. His thoughts were so focused on what had happened he'd decided to make a quick log about it.

“Personal Log Stardate 91132.7, I Martis Soran participated with the crew the USS White Buffalo in facing four Tactical , six Cubes, eight Spheres, ten Scout, one Diamond, and one Queen Sphere. There is also three assimilated Klingon ships which were a Vor'Cha, Negh'Var, and B'Rel Class vessels. I will not deny that with so many Borg near my feelings were more then just being unnerved, even terrified, yet as a member of the crew I had responsibility to the ship and Captain. This was more so important for being an El Aurian, as it was the Borg that destroyed my homeworld and my people have been in fear of them every since. It was also for this reason that with what the USS White Buffalo was able to accomplish is so great, and so... unbelievable.” Martis paused the recording, walked over and ordered a White wine from the replicator, took a few sips, and then un-paused the recording.

“We faced over thirty Borg ships, with the assimilation of three Klingon ships, and most armies would go try to go to warp at the mere thought of facing such a force. USS White Buffalo, an Aerie Class vessel, was able to not only destroy that Borg on these ships by taking out the queen, but to have the ships themselves purged of Borg nanites and replaced with Federation nanites. Thus we destroyed thirty ships, full of Borg, and thus it was a victory for not just the Federation, or the Fleet, but for one small ship. Yet it was a victory more for my race then perhaps any others, as we have a personal grudge against the Borg.” Martis paused the recording again, and this time returned the empty glass to the replicator.

“I have kept in contact with others of my species, they are few and far between, but we are all rejoicing, and a few even want to meet up sometime soon to celebrate. We are not sure yet where, but we are all looking forward to it.”

“Cadriel to Crewman Soran, we are about to depart to the planet, care to join us on this one?” The ships first officer's voice stated over the intercom. Martis paused the recording once again and replied, “On my way Commander.” Then he continued the recording with a simple, “Computer, end log.”

Submitted by: Thomas Bunting

A STARFLEET COMMAND'S SEVENTH FLEET CHAPTER

