

Starfleet Command's Seventh Fleet

Uss Kelly

Shuttle White Buffalo



Hidden Signals

Issue # 1
January 2012



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Crew Manifest

C.O.	Aaron Stevens	Lieutenant
X.O.	Edward Schneider	Lieutenant
S.S.O. / Chief Engineer	Kacie Stevens	Lieutenant
Chief of Operations	Holly Bolland	Crewmen 1 st Class
Chief Medical Officer	Joe Reiley	Crewmen 2 nd Class
Chief of Civilian Ops	Toven Karu	Civilian
Acting Chief of Security	Tatiana Schneider	Crewmen 1 st Class
Ops	Fred Provoncha	Crewmen 1 st Class

News

Calendar

Storyline

Vessel: Shuttle White Buffalo	Registry Registry tbd	Class: Type 11	Type Aerie Class Vessel	Affiliation Seventh Fleet
Patrol Area: Bajoran Sector	Mission: Starfleet Covert Ops	Timeline: Post-Voyager Return		

Shuttle White Buffalo Infiltrator

Written By: Aaron Stevens, Kacie Stevens, and Toven Karu

Time / Date: 2300 Hours / Stardate 63081.1

Place: Uss Kelly patrolling near the Bajoran System

Captain Tiboden Jay sat in his ready room studying some star charts and making plans for his next vacation leave when he was alerted to an incoming transmission from Starfleet Command.

He placed the the incoming transmission on his screen, and noticed that the face on the other end was that of Admiral Amy Bixby of Starfleet Covert Ops. "Admiral Bixby, its so good to hear from you again." Tiboden said politely. "Captain Jay, I wish I had a better reason for calling at this late hour but we need some members of your crew for a critical mission, one that may lead to a permanent career in the Starfleet Covert Ops." Admiral Bixby stated getting right to the point. Tiboden sat their for a moment his face the perfect measure of a professional poker player then asked, "I see Admiral, may I ask the nature of this mission?" "I'm afraid not Captain, the selected members of your crew have already been transmitted to your console, I need an answer soon. They will get their orders transmitted to them if they accept. They will receive their mission orders and briefing en-route to their destination."

The Admiral stated bluntly. "Understood. Admiral, may I ask how critical this mission is? I will need to know that so I can give the right level of motivation to these crew members." Tiboden replied. "Captain, this mission could change the the way that Starfleet operates in an entire critical sector of space." The Admiral returned with a quick glare that spoke volumes that she did not want to let any more information than was absolutely necessary to get out. "Is there anything else I should know about sending these crew members? Like what they will need to accomplish their mission?"

"Just send them with a Type 11 Shuttle, and they should be fine captain, Starfleet Out."

Tiboden sat there for a moment thinking while he looked at the names on the list. Knowing that this would take several of his engineers off the ship, and probably not for just one mission.

0720 Hours – 63081.2 Lt. Dellborg Ganlaso sat in the Kelly's galley eating breakfast before his shift when over his combadge he heard the Kelly's chief of communications calling his name. Dellborg tapped his communicator, and stated, "Dellborg here." "Lieutenant, you are needed up in the captain's ready room." "Acknowledged, on my way." Dellborg immediately stowed his cup and plate, and went off to the turbolift.

Dellborg stepped off the turbolift onto the bridge to see everyone staring back at him as if he did something wrong. Nervously Dellborg approached the ready room and touched the door chime.

From inside everyone could hear, "Enter" Dellborg stepped inside and yawned as he said, "You wanted to see me Captain?" Captain Jay looked back and wondered if he'd just woken the lieutenant from his sleep when he remembered that the lieutenant was an android.

"Feeling ok Lieutenant?" Tiboden asked. "Yes Captain, I just didn't sleep well." Dellborg responded.

Tiboden looked taken aback as he stared at this android right across from him. "Lieutenant, are you trying to be funny?"

"No sir, I've just working on my emotion chip, modifying it to demonstrate human gestures." Dellborg responded matter-of-factly. "It seems to be working, but you may want to adjust your setting's you shouldn't be showing that your tired before going on shift." Tiboden responded. "Understood captain, will there be anything else?" "Yes, actually It seems that Starfleet has selected you for a mission. I cannot specify what type, or generally anything else except that you will be accompanied by several other crew members, and that this mission could well affect the way that Starfleet conducts itself in an entire sector of space in the future." Tiboden stated trying to express the importance of a mission that he himself had no information on. "Can you give me any specifics on this mission?" "I'm afraid not. Due to the nature of this mission if you accept it there is no backing out, and there is an unknown danger level involved." Tiboden replied as he tried not to grimace at how it all sounded. "Why does Starfleet feel I make the best candidate for this mission?" Dellborg asked trying to think of questions that would further his information on the mission. "Unfortunately Starfleet didn't specify why any of the crew members were chosen, so that I cannot tell you." "What would be my role for this mission?" "As far as I am aware, If you accept the mission all your questions will be answered when you receive your orders. Until then I'm sorry I cannot tell you anything further." Dellborg waited for a few minutes considering all of the specifics so far, and realizing that there were none his curiosity got the better of his emotion chip. "Well captain I would have to say I accept." "That is good, I will forward your decision to join onto Starfleet. You should be receiving your orders before the end of the day. Good luck, and dismissed." "Aye Sir." Dellborg responded as he turned and left.

1145 Hours Deep in the deep end of the ships pool Lieutenant Aki Chandra swam several laps before the ships internal speaker system announced that she was wanted to proceed up to the captains ready room.

Aki immediately went to the nearest communications panel and contacted the bridge to report that she was in the ships

pool, and that she would be up as soon as she was in appropriate attire.

Fifteen minutes later Aki was standing in front of the Captain in uniform. "Aki, you have been called up here because you have been selected by Starfleet for a special assignment. I cannot tell you what it is, why you were selected, where you will be going, or even who else has been selected, but I can tell you that there is an unknown level of danger involved, and that the success of this mission could well determine the way that Starfleet conducts itself in an entire sector of space in the future."

It was clear that Captain Tiboden Jay had been doing these interviews all day, and that he was rather tired from it all, so Aki decided not to try to push for any further information, but to just accept the assignment, and ask "Is there anything that I will be needing to bring along with me on this mission?"

"Your mission assignment, and the rest of your questions will be answered later tonight when you receive your orders. Good luck, and dismissed." Aki turned and decided to head back to the ship's pool. It was one of those days that every officer enjoyed, the day off.

1515 Hours Crewman Toven Karu Drey sat in his ready room studying the new USS Kelly's specifications when he too was called up to speak with the captain. Toven didn't waste any time and proceeded immediately. Luckily enough Toven's quarters were right across from a turbolift and it took him almost no time to reach the bridge. No one even bothered to look anymore at the crewmen who went to the ready room. It was the general consensus that eight people had been summoned so far. All in all it seemed to be a very busy day for the captain. Some meetings took mere minutes while others took close to a half hour. Toven rang the door chime and waited. From inside he heard, "Enter." Toven went in and proceeded over to take a seat, but waited to be told to sit. "This won't take long Crewman, You have been selected for a mission, I cannot tell you anything about it except that it may be extremely dangerous, and may change the way that Starfleet conducts itself in an entire sector of space. If you accept you will receive your orders giving you more details, and finally, you cannot back out once you have accepted." Tiboden stated in almost one breath. It was clear that he just wanted all of this to be over with. "Sure, I'll go." Toven replied without even a moment's thought. "Just like that, no questions or anything?" The captain asked in astonishment. "Well, this is why I signed up for Starfleet." "Good man, your excuse." Toven left the captain's ready room and went back to his quarters to find that his orders had already been sent to him. He opened them on his computer, and read. *Well, it looks like I've stepped in it big time now.* He thought.

1925 Hours Lieutenant Dellborg sat in the mess hall when his orders were transmitted to a PADD that lay on the table next to him. Looking over Dellborg picked up the PADD, and began to read. "Oh joy, this is going to be fun." He said to himself then put the PADD back on the table and continued to eat.

Lieutenant Aki Chandra was in the ship's bowling alley when her orders finally arrived. Unlike most of the others Aki's orders were delivered on a PADD by a crewman. Toven bowed and said "Your orders Ma'am." as he held out the PADD for her to grab. "Aki took the PADD and began to read, also noticing that the crewman was still watching and seemed to be observing what her reaction would be. Aki rolled her eyes, sighed deeply and said "ahh smeg." Toven thought that the reaction may have just been show since he was obviously standing there waiting for it, so he decided to turn, and walk away.

0800 Hours - 63081.3 Dellborg reserved one of the junior officers' lounges and called everyone who'd been selected to meet there. He restudied the orders again and again looking to see if he'd missed anything, but the mission seemed to be clear enough. They were to proceed to the Sector that the Orion Syndicate generally operated in, and try to infiltrate one of the selected vessels to try to gather further data on it. This was clearly not going to be an easy mission, and only one crew member was to be the one to attempt the infiltration. Everyone else was to remain on the Type 11 shuttle they were to be assigned, and provide support. The crew member to be assigned the daunting task of infiltration was to be Crewman Toven Karu Drey. It seemed he'd been selected to play pawn since he grew up in that sector of space, and would probably fit in the best, even if he had to use the excuse of, just visiting family. Others on the mission were selected for other general reasons, such as why Dellborg had been selected for the mission. It seemed that Starfleet Covert Ops rather liked the idea of another Android in command, even if it were just an away team mission. Especially since Dellborg had not only an Emotion chip he could already control, but a genuine people personality subroutine. His natural command ability also sweetened the deal. Others were obvious choices but another candidate was Lieutenant Aki Chandra whose natural curiosity, natural multitasking abilities, eidetic memory, and unarmed combat skills made her an obvious candidate. It was also a good choice to have someone of extreme faith along since it could help the crew's luck. It took only five minutes before the first of the group showed up. This of course being Crewman Karu. Followed by Lieutenant Chandra and the rest. Each began to take their seats around the Junior officers' table. Lieutenant Ganlosa sat in the main seat waiting for everyone. Everyone finally settled down and Dellborg called the meeting to a start.

Commanding Officers Log, Stardate 65011.5

As I sit here contemplating the Last year and see what we have accomplished I'm in awe at how far we have come. We have gone from just a few members in the Tooele area to over 15 on our Rosters. We have grown enough that we will be launching as a Chapter in Training at the Admirals Banquet on the 28th of this Month. As we Launch I want everyone to look back and recognize what we have accomplished and that this wouldn't have been possible without your help. We will be launching as an Aerie Class Vessel. We will be known as NAR White Buffalo as the Aerie Class Vessel is a Civilian type vessel. This goes along great with our goal of becoming a Covert Ops type Ship. Thanks to all who have worked hard and continue to work hard. Included is a picture of what the Aerie Class Looks like.



Lieutenant Aaron Stevens

Commanding Officer

NAR White Buffalo

I went into the hard work that helped us achieve our goal of launching as a Chapter in Training this January. Just suffice to say that we couldn't do it without the support and contributions of many people.

The question we must now answer is "where do we go from here?". We must now work in defining ourselves as a ship of the fleet. What will be our role as a ship and where will we position ourselves within the fleet.

As a Chapter in Training we can if need be lean on the USS Kelly for support and guidance we we are also expected to chart out own course which the skipper and I intend to do.

It will take all of us as the crew of a new ship to achieve our next goal which is to break off from the Kelly and become a Full Chapter within the fleet.

We will never forget the motto of the Seventh Fleet, "We Do Not Stand Alone" and will work with the rest of the fleet to achieve not just our goals but those of the fleet as well.

I ask all of you to participate in the upcoming events throughout the year and if you have the ambitions to gain rank, come talk with any member of the command staff for help and guidance, that is what we are here for.

Lt. Edward Schneider

XO of NAR White Buffalo

Department Report for year 2011
Civilian Operations
Chief Toven Karu - CIV

I am honored to be selected to be the chief in charge of the Civilian Operations department on the Shuttle White Buffalo, I am looking forward to doing the best I can, and helping other do the best they can. I will be posting my office hours soon, and will be welcoming all, not just those in my department, to contact me anytime should they need anything.

Nothing really new has happened as of late, we have new members to the Shuttle White Buffalo, and I am processing their paperwork now. Starting in January I will have the Department up, running, and ready to go with welcomes going out, and new members coming in.

Civilian Operations would like assistance in starting a new style of "Recruiting Days" Event that our amazing Acting Chief of Security has thought up. We would be interested in starting this in February or March to be able to field test the Idea in Tooele before we proceed with the expanded idea of the SLC Downtown Library Fleet-wide Recruiting.

Final Thoughts: I am hoping that the Civilian Ops Department can lead by example, help show everyone just what a bunch of civilians can do, but I am also hoping that we can help those civilians who would like to better themselves to become something more, and move onto something that will help the whole fleet grow bigger and stronger.

Thank You.

Chief of Civilian Operations
Toven Karu - CIV
Shuttle White Buffalo

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tovenkaru@hotmail.com

p.s. - The SWB Story has not been grammar proofed, please use with care.

p.p.s. - I am truly sorry it has taken me this long to send this email.

p.p.p.s - This is the end of this email, anything after this line is bull, and can be ignored (lol)

As I sit here, contemplating the future, certain thoughts of loss and gain fill my head. On the one hand, a new opportunity is in front of the members of the Kelly. The rest of us get to learn how to deal with the holes being left by those members of the crew transferring to the newly commissioned USS White Buffalo. While at the same time, those energetic officers and personnel get the fantastic voyage of discovering new avenues in life known as the Seventh Fleet.

It's difficult to believe that you all are going off on your own. For years, there has been talk of a group in Tooele County. For those same years, no one ever took the step forward and said, "I will do it!"; Until now. I'm very proud of all of you.

My heartfelt gratitude goes out to all the members of the White Buffalo. Even though you will still have constant contact with the USS Kelly, you now get to spread your wings just a little farther... to see how high you can actually fly. Take advantage of the glories and struggles that will come your way. Learn from the tragedies and the victories. But, most of all, have fun!

Captain David Thalmann

USS Kelly

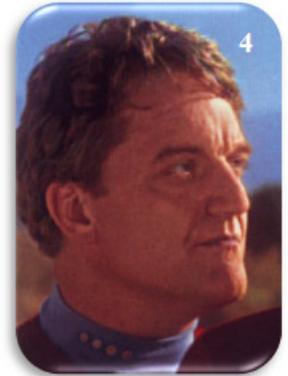
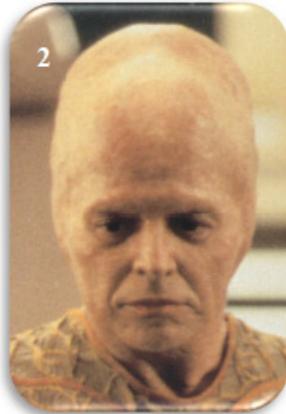
Good day, everyone. This is your Acting Chief of Security with a very important article on phaser safety tips. Of late, some of the crew have been locked up in the medical by with phaser burns. So, here's a few tips on how *not* to end up under the Doctor's care. Tip number one: Do NOT point the operational end of the device towards you, your face, or any other extremities that you wish not to lose! I've caught some of you already trying to do this! It's not fun, and you might end up accidentally killing yourself. Tip number two: Unless you're actually trying to kill someone, please make sure that your personal phaser is set to STUN not KILL. One of our crewmembers is already in the brig for accidentally shooting the Vulcan ambassador! Luckily, however, no one was killed. Tip number 3: Your phaser is NOT a hamburger warmer! It was designed for combat, not cooking!

Also, if you wish to not get on the Captain's bad side, I strongly recommend you don't put anymore tacks on his chair. You might think its funny, but it's starting to get on his nerves. And one final word before I sing out. Congratulations to the Shuttle White Buffalo for reaching the status of 'Chapter in Training! As of January 28th, this new status will be pronounced at the 7th Fleet Admiral's Banquet. I hope I will see you all there as the crew of the White Buffalo takes off to 'Boldly go where no man has gone before' to the greatest fleet banquet on Earth (err, in Space?). Have fun in the meantime!

-Tatiana Schneider, Acting Chief of Security.

Knowledge Builder

How many of the following Voyager characters can you identify?



1. Seska 2. Arturis 3. Henry Starling 4. Quinn 5. Vorik 6. Annika Hansen 7. Josh Carey 8. Culluh 9. Libby 10. Amelia Earhart 11. Clown 12. Samantha Wildman

Created by Lt. Cmdr. Galen Anderson, CO, USS *Mystic*

Star Trek: The Original Series

Season 1 (1966-1967) 29 episodes aired on NBC Thursdays at 7:30pm

Title:	Stardate:	OAirdate:	RAirdate:	Director:	Writer(s):
The Man Trap	1513.1	09-08-66	09-29-07	Marc Daniels	George Clayton Johnson
Charlie X	1533.6	09-15-66	07-14-07	Lawrence Dobkin	D.C. Fontana
Where No Man Has Gone Before	1312.4	09-22-66	01-20-07	James Goldstone	Samuel A. Peeples
The Naked Time	1704.2	09-29-66	09-30-06	Marc Daniels	John D.F. Black
The Enemy Within	1672.1	10-06-66	01-26-08	Leo Penn	Richard Matheson
Mudd's Women	1329.1	10-13-66	04-19-08	Harvey Hart	Stephen Kandel
What Are Little Girls Made Of?	2712.4	10-20-66	10-06-07	James Goldstone	Robert Bloch
Miri	2713.5	10-27-66	09-16-06	Vincent McEveety	Adrian Spies
Dagger of the Mind	2715.1	11-03-66	10-13-07	Vincent McEveety	S. Bar-David
The Corbomite Maneuver	1512.2	11-10-66	12-09-06	Joseph Sargent	Jerry Sohl
The Menagerie, Part I	3012.4	11-17-66	11-25-06	Marc Daniels	Gene Roddenberry
The Menagerie, Part II	3013.1	11-24-66	12-02-06	Marc Daniels	Gene Roddenberry
The Conscience of the King	2817.6	12-08-66	09-22-07	Gerd Oswald	Barry Trivers
Balance of Terror	1709.2	12-15-66	09-16-06	Vincent McEveety	Paul Schneider
Shore Leave	3025.3	12-29-66	05-26-07	Robert Sparr	Theodore Sturgeon
The Galileo Seven	2821.5	01-05-67	09-15-07	Robert Gist	Oliver Crawford & S. Bar-David
The Squire of Gothos	2124.5	01-12-67	09-15-07	Don McDougall	Paul Schneider
Arena	3045.6	01-19-67	10-21-06	Joseph Pevney	Gene L. Coon
Tomorrow is Yesterday	3113.2	01-26-67	05-05-07	Michael O'Herlihy	D.C. Fontana
Court Martial	2947.3	02-02-67	05-10-08	Marc Daniels	Don M. Mankiewicz
The Return of the Archons	3156.2	02-09-67	12-08-07	Joseph Pevney	Boris Sobelman
Space Seed	3141.9	02-16-67	11-18-06	Marc Daniels	Gene L. Coon
A Taste of Armageddon	3192.1	02-23-67	12-15-07	Joseph Pevney	Gene L. Coon
This Side of Paradise	3417.3	03-02-67	07-28-07	Ralph Senesky	D.C. Fontana & Nathan Butler
The Devil in the Dark	3196.1	03-09-67	09-23-06	Joseph Pevney	Gene L. Coon
Errand of Mercy	3198.4	03-16-67	05-12-07	John Newland	Gene L. Coon
The Alternative Factor	3087.6	03-23-67	12-01-07	Gerd Oswald	Don Ingalls
The City of the Edge of Forever	3134.0	04-06-67	10-07-06	Joseph Pevney	D.C. Fontana & Harlan Ellison
Operation: Annihilate!	3287.2	04-13-67	02-23-08	Herschel Daugherty	Steven W. Carbatos

NOTES:

OAirdate = Original Episode Airdate

RAirdate = Remastered Episode Airdate

Alien ABC

Match the Alien Race with the Known Member of that Race



Annari
Boslic
Caatati
Dosi
Elaysian
Fabrini
Gallamite
Halkan
Iyarran
J'Naii
Karemma
Lethean
Mikhal
Nasari
Organian
Paradas
Qomar
Reegrunian
Scalosian
Takaran
Ullian
Vidiian
Wadi
Xepolite
Yang
Zaldan



Claymare
Inglatu
Byleth
Tilikia
Coutu
Alben
Deela
Tharn
Vinka
Jo'Bril
Drofo Awa
Natira
Rondan
Altovar
Geral
Melora Pazlar
Lumas
Falow
Boday
Krite
Sulan
Sirah
Plix Tixil Plik
Hanok
Jev
Zahir



Bonus Points:

In the ten pictures on the sides, give the character's name.
If no name is known, identify the race, or the episode the
race appeared in if the name of the race. is not known.

Everything I Learned About Leadership I Learned from Star Trek

Commentary by Maj. Anthony Antoline
412th Aircraft Maintenance Squadron commander

10/12/2011 - **EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE, Calif.** -- Sometime in your travel through professional military education or civilian development classes, you will encounter a case study that looks at leadership. You will be asked to draw parallels from your career to the situation presented in a book or movie. I submit to you mine.

To boldly go where no one has gone before

A good leader inspires others to greater achievement. Leaders have an obligation to prepare their airmen to cope with the new challenges of the future. As the economic environment changes, our responsibilities will not decrease, and will most likely increase. We have to explore new ideas and procedures to be successful and continue the mission of the Air Force.

The prime directive

The guiding principle behind the Enterprise's exploration is the prime directive. The Air Force has this as well: our Core values. Leaders should use this standard to judge their subordinates. Did they do the right thing? Did they do their best? Did the individuals think of the mission before their own personal gains? If the answer is yes, then the subordinate should be encouraged and rewarded for cultivating this culture.

Set phasers to stun

Everything a leader says has the potential to affect someone. It is conceivable that a leader may interact with hundreds of people each week. You need to be aware that what you say may elicit a response from your subordinates that may not be what was expected. You need to be aware that as your rank increases, the scope of your influence will increase. Tempering what you say, keeping in mind respect and honesty, and leading by example, are the best ways to get the results you are looking for.

Jim, I am a doctor, not a brick layer

Eventually all leaders are challenged by doing something uncomfortable. Willingness and a good attitude are the keys to dealing with situations that take us out of our comfort zone, and can offset experience. The person that has been there and done that (and has been successful) may have an advantage, but taking the challenge of something new gives us an opportunity to learn.

Klingons, Romulans, and Vulcans

Diversity gives strength to our Air Force. Star Trek illustrated that as every culture brought a different strength or perspective to the mission. Diversity should be a resource to be cultivated. Ego-centric ideas stifle growth and creativity. The New Star Trek (Piccard, not Kirk) was even more successful because those who were different came together on a larger scale with even better results.

Resistance is futile - you will be assimilated

My way or the highway works great! (Sarcasm intended.) As challenges increase, creativity should be encouraged. There are tried-and-true ways to accomplish the mission. Though the logic has been supported for years and the results are undeniable, that should not prevent us from looking for even better ways to make improvements to processes we know are successful.

The crewman in the red shirt always dies

Credibility matters. Credibility is the quality of believability, reliability, and competence. Often it allows you to influence a situation. It will affect your ability to get a job done effectively and efficiently. If you lack credibility, you continually have to provide references and justification for items or issues you know to be true, essentially slowing the process. Credibility is fragile, and it takes concerted effort to maintain it. If you lose it, it is extremely difficult to recover (The crewman in the red shirt). Leaders who provide opportunities, or deny them, will do so based on your credibility. Develop your credibility, guard it, and it will serve your future.

Engage.

Note: Major Antoline has informed us that this article is now public domain. Its use does not indicate an endorsement of this club or publication by Major Antoline or the United States Air Force.

The Devout Followers of Q

DFQ

We, who are reading this article, are all gathered here today to read praises, and read our testimony to the greatness of the almighty Q. I, The Grand Prophet Jerret Sknijih do prophecy, and give testimony to the greatness of the almighty Q, for I have witnessed his greatness personally.

This will mark the first publication of this article, and although I am short on time, I have written this article to inform all those believers that their will be a continued article written, and added into each newsletter that will accept these publications. Their will be a temple for those believers to travel to, and to have the righteous experience of going inside and worshiping with all those who also believe. The place for the Temple will be decided by Q, and will be blessed by the love of Q.

Now I would like all those believers out their to please wright to your reporting agency who's publication you have read this in and tell them how you feel about these articles. If your heart be blessed by Q, you will wright that you love these articles and wish them to continue. If however you are one of the Devout Followers of Picard or The Sisko, and cannot find in your heart to enjoy these articles, I would like to ask you to politely jump out of an airlock.

Thank you all for your time.

(This publication is not based on a real religious organization, nor should It be mistaken as one. This was written purely as a fun fan fiction, and should be taken lightly.)