

# Ten Forward

Official Publication of the USS Renegade NCC-2547

## From the CO

Crew,

The Steel City Con is the weekend of April 13th-15th. I will be going up on Friday and staying until Saturday. So if anyone else is planning on going be sure to look for me. You may want to get there early or buy your single day tickets on line. Also this month is the **Starbase Columbus Festival** from 11am-6pm on Saturday the 21st. Located at 2755 Eastland Mall, Columbus, OH 43232. There will be a lot of activities going on that day. Remember that it put on by Trek and Sci-Fi fans.

In May we have the **Region One Summit** in Pigeon Forge, TN. Our entire Command staff will be going. It will be a fun time for everyone going. These is a ton of

things to do there besides the Summit.

Our June meeting will be at the OH WOW Children's Museum just like last year. And also June 16th we will have the **Toyho Toy show** at the Metroplex in Liberty. It is a one day event and we will have a recruiting table there. Talk to SO Kent Hawkins for more information.

July brings us to the **Summer Festival of the Arts** where we will be recruiting at the WB Planetarium and we will try to have a second table set up at the **Youngstown Comic Con** which is the same weekend across town.

August brings us back to the Summer Steel City Con where I will get the guest list and dates this month.

I will have more information about these events the closer we get to each one. The meeting in April will be a video night and we will show a video on Leonard Nimoy. So get there early about 6:30 to order and wwe can start the movie promptly at 7PM because it is about an hour or so.

That's all I have until the meeting. I hope to see you there!

Commodore  
John Hoppa  
CO USS Renegade  
R1 RDC Communications



## Upcoming Dates

- March 13-Regular Meeting at Denny's 7PM
- April 10th-Activity Meeting
- April 13-15-Steel City Con
- April 21st-Starbase Columbus Festival 11-6pm
- May 18th-20th-Region One Summit Pigeon Forge, TN

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The next meeting of the USS Renegade is Tuesday April 10th at 7PM at the Denny's in Austintown on Mahoning Ave.



## From The 1st Officer

I mentioned this at the last meeting. When my dear friend Dennis Relyea passed away almost 3 years ago, he was a member of the Alien Ambassador Corps. He was our Ferengi ambassador Quirk, although he was half Ferengi (his mother) and half Human (his father, Kirk). Dennis had cancer. I just couldn't let it end like that for him, so I wrote a different ending, a far better one that I think he prefers. Yes, prefers. I still use present tense for him because I know he's still around, though we are on different planes of existence now. So, this is for Dennis/Quirk.

There's a second part to the tribute; it was too long to put in one newsletter so I'll include more Trek Notes after that.. I'm also getting ready for Earth Fest this Saturday, weather permitting, of course. See you at the meeting.

Commodore Janice R. Graham

### Tribute for Dennis/Quirk

The light on over the bar and the off-key bellowing were the second clues that he was back. The first clue was the suddenly blinking light on the security panel. The guard took a few seconds to react; that was the last place he expected to see a breach. Who would want to break into a bar? He alerted his superior, who alerted the ambassadors still on the station.

Though none had gone near the place since it was locked—not on orders; they simply hadn't the heart—they all showed up at the door. They could hear the voice "singing," breaking off every line or so to yell, "Quirk! Hey, Quirk!", and "Get your sorry Ferengi rear out of the holosuite and come down here!" followed by laughter.

Taking a deep breath—it was still so very hard to think about—Betazoid Ruth, Former-Borg Curtis, Deltan Alanya, Klingon Kathvaj, Maquis Tigri, Romulan Skotek, and Rosen (Section 31, though he still wouldn't admit it) entered Quirk's for the first time in months.

Behind the bar with a giant glass of who-knew-what, Michael stopped in mid-word and happily greeted them. "Hey! Hey, guys!" Setting the glass carefully on the bar, he shot out from behind it and began hugging everyone. He even threw caution to the wind and hugged the Klingon, thumping him on the back and shouting, "Hey, ol' buddy!" He finally stepped back. "How ya been? Whatcha been up to? It seems like ages—well, it has been ages. Where's Quirk? I thought he'd be all over me by now for drinking his prime booze."

"He's not here," Curtis said, his pain for once not from his remaining Borg implants.

"Did he go home? When's he coming back? We got a lot of catching up to do."

"Michael, you should sit down," Ruth said.

Michael, the Genetically Enhanced Human ambassador, had been missing for a very long time, and it frankly startled him that no one was making a fuss at his sudden reappearance. A coldness washed over him; this was not good. Something was dreadfully wrong. He'd had a little twinge when he arrived to find the bar dark and locked. He'd suspected his Ferengi pal had found out he was coming (Quirk knew way too many people) and was just waiting for the right moment to jump out and yell, "Ha! Got you!" He looked at the faces around him. "What?" he asked flatly.

"Quirk isn't coming back," quietly from Tigri.

"Did he quit?" Michael asked, though he was just reaching for any answer but the one he sensed was coming.

"No," Kathvaj said. "No one can ever say he quit."

Unaware that he was shaking, Michael said, "So—what—he's not—he's—?"

No answer was answer enough. He stumbled backward until he hit a barstool and fell onto it. "Quirk?!...How?"

### Part 2

"We got an emergency call," Ruth said, "a mayday from a shuttle. A plasma coupling let go."

Her voice gentle, Alanya spoke for the first time. "They had a lot of kids onboard."



## From The 1st Officer Cont.

"And I suppose," Michael said, unheeded tears on his face, "that fool Ferengi just had to try to be a hero! Just like his father Kirk!"

"He didn't try, son," came from Rosen. "He did it."

"He was out of here so fast," Skotek said. "When he heard what docking port they were heading for, he said he was closest and took off. He never hesitated, didn't stop for a second."

Alanya went to Michael, took his hand but didn't try to ease his grief. He had every right to feel it, needed to feel it, to grieve for his lost friend.

Curtis went on. "Their transporters couldn't be used. The leak took out the biofilters and it was too close, would have transported dangerous gas with them so they had to get the kids away so our transporters could take them. The shuttle's crew said Quirk worked like a madman, passing the kids out to adults."

Alanya and Ruth had had the hardest time since the rescue. They'd had to lock in every mental shield they possessed so their emotions wouldn't broadcast and send everyone still on Unity out of control. The only place on Unity they could safely let go was a shielded room; both had lived in those rooms for nearly a week.

Still holding the Human's hand, Alanya said, "He got the last child, a little girl, but there was no one to hand her to. The others hadn't come back yet. He put his comm badge on her to make sure the transporter would lock on to her, and activated it. His last words went station-wide: 'Emergency transport—to Quirk's bar.' Then a few moments later, 'The Divine Treasury...latinum...all mine!'"

"We found him here, the child in his arms." Tigri shook his head. "He shielded the girl from the worst of the gas, took it himself."

Skotek said, "We couldn't save him. We tried, Michael. We just couldn't get him back."

"We thought if we could just get him to the Infirmary and into cryogenic stasis," Ruth brushed a tear from her cheek, gave a helpless shrug. "But it was too late. I tried to tell him to hold on just a few seconds more...but he wasn't there..."

Alanya, so very softly, "I couldn't find him, either."

They needed this, to share the story together, to mourn together. It had been so unreal that Quirk was gone, so...unacceptable that they hadn't accepted it, not truly. Now it flowed around them, inescapable, touched each as gently as a brush of fingertips on a shoulder, a whisper on a cheek.

Kathvaj stood stiffly at attention. "I honor this fallen hero. He died gloriously, and proved many times over that he deserves a place in Sto-Vo-Kor. When I get there, we will hunt together—Vorta!...and cats!"

Smiles broke through tears; a few chuckles. Kathvaj and Curtis used to hunt the Trill's cats, until Skotek equipped them with the ability to shoot. Then the cats hunted back.

A hum and a click from the computer station beside the bar drew their attention. A data stick protruded from the slot and a message appeared on the screen: TAKE ME TO A HOLOSUITE.

### Part 3

The holosuites had been shut down for so long, it took several minutes to get Holosuite One back up to functional. The ambassadors exchanged looks, trying to prepare, and nodded at Curtis who activated the program.

The startled gasp was involuntary. They found themselves in Quirk's quarters, his real quarters, not the ones he used to impress and intimidate the "public" with how successful he was. Standing in front of them, so tall, his long hair loose around his shoulders, was the Ferengi. It hurt beyond words, this precious presence, but they drank in the sight, grateful for every second it granted to them. "Hello, my dear friends. I hope you



## From The 1st Officer Cont.

aren't too shocked by this. Of course, if you're seeing this, I've gone to the Divine Treasury, or possibly Sto-Vo-Kor to hunt Vorta." He grinned, that so-familiar, so sorely missed grin, then became solemn. "I've left private messages for each of you that you'll get now that this one has been activated, so I can keep this short." He glanced down, then back up. "We've always known this was a possibility for each of us, that we could run into something we couldn't get out of. I hope I died well, for a good reason."

"The best," Michael choked out.

"I know Sojourner isn't here. Have none of you noticed she hasn't been on Unity for quite a while?" It was obvious they hadn't. "The truth is, she's at our private home—not on Ferenginar—with our twin sons." Shocked expressions, and slow smiles. He'd never mentioned them to anyone. "I still had a few secrets. I wanted you all to know that through them, I will go on.

"I won't tell you don't grieve for me. I know you will anyway, as I would you, and you need to. I've never been afraid to tell the people I care about that I love them, so all of you already know I love you. Because of that, I ask that you don't let my death overshadow my life. Remember all the days before, not just the last one. I'm not here now, but you are. Live.

"Keep Unity going if you can. If you need funds for that, when he gets back, make Michael pay his bar tab. That'll take care of the next century at least!" Much needed laughter. "Change is uncomfortable because it's an unknown but if that's what it takes to keep you together, then do it.

"I have a last request for all of you: I don't want to end with sadness. So I want what the Hew-mons—" he said it deliberately, "—call a 'wake.' Get together, have a party, tell stories, sing songs, and yes, drink my booze...all of it. You will charge triple, of course. It will automatically go into an account for my family." He gave a smug, very Ferengi grin, "And will continue to do so until the new owner catches on...then he has to figure out how to stop it!"

That's our Quirk, they all thought.

Eerily, as if he knew who was there and the order in which they were standing, he looked at each, unhurried, giving each of his friends several last seconds of his or her own. Then lifting a hand, with an ordinary small wave, he smiled.

And faded.



## Member Activities



**Commodore John Hoppa**— I attended a lecture at the WB Planetarium called "A Quatks Life" hosted by Dr. Jane Charlton from the Pennsylvania University. I



also wen to see the band Lynch Mob with guitar player Geroge Lynch former guitar player of the band Dokken in the 80's.

**Commodore Ron Novak**— I worked an ester Egg Hunt on the

25st at Rogers Flea Market.

**LT. J/G Carol Warneke**- Since our 50th Anniversary Party last month Jim has been sick with a bad case of shingles. We are hoping that he is recuperated enough by the middle of April for our vacation out West. We will try to make the April meeting but will be gone for the May meeting.

As far as Star Trek activities, we did make a few more mugs for the Comic Con and have some R2D2 magnet to add to the Darth Vader and C3PO we made before. Printed

some Trek birthday cards and made up some new ones which I will bring to the April meeting.

A new tradition that has started in our house is Jeremy coming into the bedroom, sitting between us on our king-size bed, and watching an episode of Star Trek on our big screen TV. [This is the one we bought so we can watch Star Trek Discovery but he isn't into that one yet.] This happens every night at bedtime!



## Due Renewals

Starfleet dues are now only \$5.00 for an electronic membership. If you don't know when they expire ask and I can give you your expiration date. As most of you know many Renegade member's dues will start expiring in February. Next year they can be paid in full or monthly for just \$1.00 per month Each family member is only \$1 extra per year. If you are renewing by mail send checks to: John Hoppa, 3980 Nassau Court, Youngstown, OH 44511.

## TREK BIRTHDAYS

- Grace Lee Whitney ( Yeoman Rand) April 1, 1930
- Sharon Acker ( Odonia in "The Mark of Gideon") April 2, 1935
- Frank Gorshin (Bele in "Let That Be Your Last Battlefield) April 5, 1934-May 17, 2005
- Linda Park (Hoshi Sato) April 9, 1978
- Michael Ansara (Kang in "Day of the Dove" & Tavnia in "The Muse") April 15, 1922 – July 31, 2013
- Robert Walker Jr.(Charlie X) April 15, 1940
- Elinor Donahue (Nancy Hedford in "Metamorphosis") April 19, 1937
- Ashley Judd ( Ens. Robin Lefler in "Darmok" & "The Game") April 19, 1968
- Clint Howard (Balok in "The Corbomite Maneuver") April 20, 1959
- George Takei (Sulu) April 20, 1939
- Iggy Pop (Yelgrin in "The Magnificent Ferengi") April, 21, 1947
- Alan Oppenheimer (Koroth and Capt. Keogh,) April 23, 1930
- Gabriel Damon ( Jeremy Aster in "The Bonding") April 23, 1976
- Richard Lynch (Baran in "The Gambit" ) April 29, 1936 -Jun 20, 2012
- **CPO Bill Jones (Ma-lu Kurn)-April 15th**



Frank Gorshin



Michael Ansara



Alan Oppenheimer



Richard Lynch



CPO Bill Jones



April 2018

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10 Activity Meeting 7PM	11	12	13 Steel City Con	14 Steel City Con
15 Steel City Con	16	17	18	19	20	21 Starbase Columbus Festival
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

May 2018

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8 Regular Meeting 7PM	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18 Region One Summit	19 Region One Summit
20 Region One Summit	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

# Ten Forward



## Quark's Cargo Bay

Star Trek Mugs- \$7.00

Com Badges (TNG or VOY)- \$10.00

USS Renegade Refrigerator Magnets  
Business card size- \$4.00

Phaser Permits-\$3.00

Replacement photo ID cards-\$3.00

USS Renegade "Year in review 1991" and "Renegades at Risk" DVD  
-\$8.00 each

Starfleet/USS Renegade Notepads-  
SOLD OUT

Contact Comm. John Hoppa for more details or if you would like to submit a listing to...

[ussrenegade2547@yahoo.com](mailto:ussrenegade2547@yahoo.com) Put "Quarks Cargo Bay" in the subject heading



## Trusted Sites

KAG Imperial Marine Corps Approved List of Merchants Awards, Badges, and Pins  
[www.etsy.com/shop/korath](http://www.etsy.com/shop/korath)  
[www.etsy.com/shop/billhedrick](http://www.etsy.com/shop/billhedrick)

Others:

[www.startrek.com](http://www.startrek.com)  
[www.roddenberry.com](http://www.roddenberry.com)  
[www.intergalactictrading.com](http://www.intergalactictrading.com)  
[www.cosplay.com](http://www.cosplay.com)  
[www.cosplaysky.com](http://www.cosplaysky.com)  
[starbasecolumbus.blogspot.com](http://starbasecolumbus.blogspot.com)  
[www.starbaseatlanta.com](http://www.starbaseatlanta.com)  
[www.thinkgeek.com](http://www.thinkgeek.com)

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for questions or submissions for the 10 Forward.

We meet the second Tues. of each month at the Denny's in Austintown on Mahoning Ave. off ST Rt. 11.



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**Deadline for articles will be April 30th, 2018**