



DaVinci Pilot

Newsletter of the U.S.S. DaVinci
Columbus, Georgia

Volume 9 Number 7

JANUARY 2004

FROM THE CENTER SEAT

HAPPY NEW YEAR! I hope that 2004 will bring all of you and yours health and happiness.

Wow, have the years sure gone by quickly. It is hard to believe but in January, 9 years ago, I made the initial inquires to the Region on the formation of a new shuttle in the Columbus, GA area. I did this shortly after moving back to Columbus from Killeen, TX where I co-founded the USS Kepler. Although the Kepler no longer exists, the DaVinci is alive and kicking! Our ship complement is 56 with 29 Starfleet members!

Please note! Since the first Thursday of January is also New Year's Day, I am canceling the January membership meeting. Our next meeting will be on the first Thursday in February.

Wow! If you were not able to make it to the Thanksgiving celebration, you missed a really great time! A ravenous gathering of 18 DaVinci crew personnel and their guests feasted on turkey, ham, potato logs, creamed corn, macaroni and cheese, sweet potato casserole, fresh green salad, home-made breads, deviled eggs, and various munchies. Of course, there was a wide assortment of desserts to include cheesecake and ice cream! Following the meal, I took out a deck of the Great Dalmuti and decided to teach some not quite willing and very skeptical crewmembers how to play the game. To make a long story short, they could not get enough of the game! Several other newcomers were interested and so I left the game and let them play the rest of the afternoon. Watch out Region 2! The DaVinci has some pretty sharp new Great Dalmuti players hungry for some outside blood! A BIG Bjaoran thanks to all who attended and made our 6th Thanksgiving celebration the special event that it was.

At the December meeting we drew for the 2004 Night Out locations. There are some new places on the list this year and some familiar ones as well. Sorry guys, no Hooter's this year! Check out the full list later on in the Pilot.

We have lost one of our newest crew members. No, he did not pass on or quit the ship out of disgust. Rather, he went home to Tennessee! George Pimentel was called up on active duty from the reserves shortly after the war broke out. For the last year he has been working at Building 4 on Fort Benning, just a few doors down from where I work. The story of how we met is quite humorous. I was washing my coffee cup out in the bathroom when I heard this guy say, "Nice cup, I have one just like it", referring to my 30 Year Anniversary Star Trek cup. "Really", I said, "Then you must be a fan." "Oh yea", he replied. I took him to my office and filled him in on the DaVinci and the rest is history. Not only did George join the DaVinci (practically on the spot), but the very next day had joined Starfleet and was beginning to take OTS! In just a few short weeks, George not only had finished OTS but had taken OCC and a dozen or so other courses from Starfleet academy! If you attended the 4th of July party you met George, his wife Cricket, and their two kids, Joey and Lindsey. The bad news is that we have lost George and his family but, the good news is that George is planning on starting a Shuttle and already has the necessary 5 Starfleet members. They just need to settle on a name and they will be set to go. The DaVinci is going to be their mother ship! Our second baby! We wish George and his family all the best. Watch out Region 1 a hell of a Chapter is on its way!

COMM Freddy Heller

SCIENCE STATION

In the previous article regarding the history of science, we explored the secretive pseudo-scientific world of alchemy. As you may recall, alchemists attempted to transmute ordinary metals such as lead or silver into gold. Alchemy was the prevailing so called science after the fall of the Roman Empire in 476 A.D. After that year, scientific development remained at a stand still for hundreds of years. The European Renaissance which started approximately in the 1400's and continued through the 1600's saw an explosive development and thirst for knowledge for the arts and sciences. What was the source and foundation of this sudden leap forward regarding scientific intellectual growth? It is clear that much of the past and today's science was based on the thinkers and philosophers of the Greek world. As we know much of that knowledge was lost with the collapse of the nearly 1000 year reign of the Western Roman Empire in 476. The question that arises is: Was that wonderful fluidity of Greek thought ever really lost? The answer to that question lies before you.

After the collapse of the Western Roman Empire, the Eastern Roman Empire survived and maintained its capitol in the city of Constantinople in what is now modern day Turkey. This civilization of Byzantium as it came to be known, survived nearly another 1000 years until it fell to the Muslim invasion in 1453. By 1453 the Byzantine Empire had been whittled down to the city of Constantinople. Just prior to the fall of the west in 476, and for many years there after, the culture and language of the early Byzantine Empire was based on Roman-Latin culture and language. Over the centuries, Byzantium evolved into a Greek speaking or Hellenistic culture that essentially helped to preserve the philosophical works, and the knowledge of the ancient Greeks. The year 1453 is a profound date in the history of the western world because when Constantinople fell, many of the Byzantine Greek scholars became refugees fleeing to Western Europe. There by those refugees helped to spread a revival of Greek learning and philosophy. This re-genesis of Greek thought along with many other contributing historical events and consequences was one of the prime factors that led to the expansion of scientific inquiry and the development of the scientific method. It is

interesting to note that the words, (prime factors), are words that are also used in mathematical definitions. It was the Arabic-Islamic world's development of mathematics that laid the foundation for the inherent need for mathematics to explain and theorize the principles of the scientific world. What would the Einsteinian world be without mathematics as its foundation? Would Madame Curie have discovered radium without utilizing mathematics? Can you imagine Watson and Crick discovering the double helix without the benefit of mathematical theory? The Arab world essentially contributed two vital things in the development of Western science. Number one was the further development of mathematics that was later integrated into western science as well as in Arabic science. The number two contribution was that the Arabs were able to translate almost the entire body of Greek learning and there by they along with the Byzantines assisted in the transmission of ancient teachings to the west. Next month we will delve into the wonders of Arabic scientific thinking and how they contributed to the further development of the West.

ENS Lech Mazur

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Many happy returns to the following DaVinci personnel and Star Trek celebrities and events that are celebrating birthdays or anniversaries in January!

First Woman in Space (Valentina Tereshkova)	1 st
1969)	
Deep Space Nine Premiers (1992)	2 nd
Aron Eisenber (Nog)	6 th
Mark Allen Shepard (Morn)	7 th
Michelle Forbes (Ro Laren)	8 th
CADET Jacob Sprouse	11 th
Kirstie Alley (LT Saavik)	12 th
Voyager Premiers (1995)	16 th
CRMN Clint Hurst	17 th
DeForest Kelley (Dr. Leonard McCoy)	20 th
David Gerrold (Author & Script Writer)	21 st
LTJG Michael Walker	25 th
James Cromwell (Zephram Cochrane)	27 th
Apollo I is Lost (1967)	27 th
Space Shuttle Challenger is Lost (1986)	28 th

WELCOME ABOARD!

Welcome aboard to the following crew personnel who have recently joined or renewed their membership in the DaVinci (D) or Starfleet (S):

Joe Perry (S)

TREK AND SCI FI BUZZ

For those collectors buying Pocket Books' Star Trek novels, the list of 2004 publications has been finalized. Go to <http://www.psiphi.org/cgi/upc-db/schedule-2004.html> for a complete listing.

Just found out about a gem of a DVD. It's called "Star Wars vs. Star Trek: The Rivalry Continues". It is available for only \$6.00 (free shipping) at Deep Discount DVD.com. This disc and it's content is wonderful. There is suppose to be some great comparisons and great video clips of the stars and their comments. There is also some bonus footage of the 1997 re-release of Star Wars, Star Trek: The Experience, and additional interviews with both casts.

If you have not already heard, Jonathan Brandis, who starred in two seasons of Steven Spielberg's "SeaQuest DSV," committed suicide. Brandis, who died November 12, hanged himself. He was 27. Check out the following link for the full story. <http://www.cnn.com/2003/SHOWBIZ/Movies/11/25/actors.death.ap/index.html>

Sad News!! Cecily Adams, who played Quark and Rom's "Moogie" on Deep Space Nine, is suffering from stage IV lung cancer. Cecily is still a young woman with a 2-year old daughter. She is a non-smoker and an organic food proponent according to her husband Jim Beaver. He has asked that you keep her in your thoughts and prayers.

**NO MEMBERSHIP MEETING IN JANUARY!!
NEXT MEETING WILL BE FEBRUARY 5TH
AT 7:00 PM AT THE
RONALD MCDONALD HOUSE**

**THE NEXT DAVINCI NIGHT OUT WILL BE
AT B. MERRELLS' (VETERAN'S PKWAY)
ON MONDAY JANUARY 19TH AT 7:00 PM
PLEASE COME AND JOIN US!**

ATTENTION ON BOARD!

Starfleet Marine unit has been activated on board the USS DaVinci! All crew personnel are encouraged to join. My name is LT Frazier L. Smith, and I have been appointed as Officer in Charge (OIC) of the unit. The Marine unit is the 678th Special Operations Marine Strike Group (MSG). If anyone has a question about the Marines you can contact me at murock44@yahoo.com or you can see me at DaVinci meeting. The Marines will hold a meeting on the same night as the DaVinci. Hope to see you there!

LT Frazier Smith

NIGHT OUT LOCATIONS

At the December meeting, the 2004 Night Out locations were selected. We have some familiar locations and some new spots as well. And so, without further ado, here are the 2004 Night Out locations: (sigh....no pizza; no Hooter's)

January:	B. Merrell's (Veteran's Parkway)
February:	Carrabba's Italian Grill
March:	Captain Tom's
April:	Chili's
May:	Golden Corral
June:	Cheddar's
July:	Philly Connection
August:	Longhorn Steakhouse
September:	El Vaquero (Phenix City)
October:	Houlihan's (Inside Wyndham Hotel)
November:	Olive Garden
December:	Hunan's

ACCOLADES

Congratulations to Karen Pynenburg who recently completed OTS! Way to go Karen! Wahoo!

Thanks to Roger Wright who donated his usual supply of tabs, coupons, stamps and cans!

Thanks to Patsy Carey at Central High School (Phenix City), Jan Carter at Columbus High School, and Beth Price from Killeen, TX for the large bags of tabs!

FINANCIALLY SPEAKING

Opening Balance	491.55
Repay past postage to Hellers	39.51
Publix (meat for Thanksgiving & Christmas parties)	36.27
Wal-Mart (stockings)	20.57
Deposits	86.00
Closing Balance	481.20

CPT Connie Heller

FINALLY...

Many of you do not know when your membership in the DaVinci is due for renewal because most of the newsletters now go out via email. If you get your newsletter the old fashioned way, your expiration date is on the address label. Those going via email have no address label. So, to help those folks out, here are your expiration dates for the DaVinci and Starfleet:

	<u>DaVinci</u>	<u>Starfleet</u>
Josh Ainsworth	Jul 04	Mar 04
Karen Baker	Jul 04	
Karen Ferris	Sep 04	
Tony Fleming	May 04	Jun 04
Rose Hutson	Sep 04	
Fred Kemp	Mar 04	Mar 04
Todd Kes	Sep 04	
Lesh Mazur	Jul 04	Nov 03
Joe Perry	Jul 04	Nov 04
George Pimentel	Jul 04	Jun 04
Karen Pynenburg	Jul 04	May 04
Russell Ruhland	Aug 04	Aug 04
Frazier Smith	Feb 04	Apl 04
Joanne Vazquez	Nov 03	May 04
Michael Walker	Mar 04	Mar 04
Patty Williams	Jul 04	
Roger Wright	Mar 04	Jan 04

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DaVINCI STAFF ROSTER

Commanding Officer	Freddy Heller	562-8735
Executive Officer	Russell Ruhland	855-4146
Operations Officer	Joe Perry.....	327-5888
Finance	Connie Heller	562-8735
Community Service	Tony Fleming	568-6529
Publications	Freddy Heller	562-8735
Morale	VACANT	
Science Officer	Lech Mazur	596-9542
Counselor	Russell Ruhland	855-4146
Computer	VACANT	
Medical	VACANT	
Engineering Officer	Josh Ainsworth	989-0853
Communications	Gisela Stephens	689-4266
Quartermaster	Randy Dunn	291-0150
Security	Roger Wright	687-8052
Marine OIC	Frazier Smith	298-5047

Cadet Corps Commander VACANT

Master Chief Petty Officer VACANT

RM HOUSE NEEDED ITEMS

Although The Ronald McDonald House needs quite a variety of items, the items needed most are listed below. Pick something from the list and bring it with you to each meeting. This is strictly voluntary. Thanks!

Most Needed Items

Grocery Gift Certificates	Solid Queen Sheets
Styrofoam Cups (20oz)	Sugar
Spray Air Freshener	Trash Bags (35 gal)
Twin/Queen Mattress Pads	Heavy Paper Plates
Storage/Freezer Bags	Interior Flood Lights

Household Items

Tide Detergent	Ready to Make Desserts
Fabric Softener	Bags of Hard Candy
Bathroom Cleaner	Vegetable/Olive Oil
Pine Scented Cleaner	Cake Icing
Swiffer Wet Sheets	Cake/Brownie Mixes
Dryer Sheets	Lemonade
Sting Mops	Salad Dressing
Carpet Cleaner	Soups

Bathroom Cups	Box Dinners
Spray Starch	Brooms
Windex	409 Cleaner

Miscellaneous Items

Mailing/Scotch Tape	Sewing Kit/Scissors
Copy Paper	Clasp Envelopes (9x12)
Disposable Cameras	Phone Cards
White-Out Pens	Sam's Gift Certificates
Computer Lables (Avery 5160)	
AA, C, D, and 9 Volt Batteries	

NOTE: They currently have a need for canned soups, and perishable items such as bread, meats, cheese slices, fresh fruits, and snack foods.

At the Edge of the Federation

For those of you who came in late, the following is a novella written by our very own CRMN Todd Kes. Hope you enjoy reading it.

Part XXVII

The Warlord of this group bared his teeth in approval as the first shuttles began coming in, loaded with slaves and loot. The nuclear explosions in orbit had told him that these creatures wanted to fight, unlike the weak and pathetic others that lived in this region. He had recognized that the nuclear explosions would kill his ships, and battle against stupid bombs was not an honorable way to die.

He had sent his shuttles out to destroy the bombs, and after the warriors had realized that getting too close to the bombs was dangerous they began destroying them from a distance. All but two did that though, as those two warriors had died fighting, with a weapon in their hands and a yell in their throats.

When the last bombs had been cleared away, he had been wanting to join them in processing the loot, but had decided instead to take his choice from the slaves that came up, as his quarters were a little cluttered from all the other loot he had seized, and he needed a few beings to wait upon him. A warrior fought, instead of cleaning the floors. He had much menial work that needed to be done, and he wanted a few choice slaves for that purpose.

As he was imagining his quarters, with his trophies cleaned, and the walls properly painted, a buzzer sounded, destroying his wonderful dreaming.

"What is that t'falk noise for?"

"War Leader, the Glutton reports they are being attacked by a shuttle with an electron gun."

"Tell those frelk'ha to send their shuttles to deal with it. Remind them that a warrior does not call for help like a mih'vo, they deal with it themselves."

"Yes War Leader."

Sighing, the War Leader flopped back in his chair. He had volunteered for this assignment because he wanted to bring honor and glory to himself, allowing him to become the new Warlord, instead of the simpering worm that currently sat in the chair. Ever since a few freighters and one Hawk class vessel had stopped talking, the Warlord had been agitated. Simply because another War Leader and a few t'falk LootMasters had stopped talking was no reason to get worried. They had been in this region for many years, and there had been nothing that could have opposed them. The Lootmasters had probably taken their loot and moved outwards, seeking new ground to prey upon.

But the Warlord had undoubtedly sensed his mood, which was the best reason why he had been assigned these Lootmasters to accompany him. They seemed to either question his every order, or ask him for orders for everything. It seemed as though these two had been chosen to cause him as much trouble as possible, and dishonor himself in the eyes of those on his ship. But his orders were being obeyed, and Lootmaster Kor'mok was slowly turning his ship to reduce the effect of the electron guns, and his four shuttles were being launched from the planet to deal with the Tonk fly bothering them.

Ensign Felson watched four shuttles change course for her. All of these shuttles were of the alien design, while the standard Federation designs seemed to be still loading 'cargo' from the planet. She fired a few shots at the incoming shuttles now, more in an attempt to scare them off than actually hit them, and was rewarded as they began dodging and weaving slightly, but still coming in. She looked at the freighter that she had fired at earlier, and gasped. It was heading towards her as well! Apparently the commander of the freighter wanted to deal with the person who had been firing at him earlier.

Recording their positions and courses, she began edging back towards the surface of the planet's moon, trying to avoid being shot. She needed those

shuttles a little closer for the plan to work. Firing a couple more blasts to keep their attention on her, she ducked back around the moon, hoping the plan would work.

The lead shuttle of the four chasing seemed to have larger patterns on it, and the image of a leader was reinforced by the conversation that took place between the four shuttles. "This is Talon Leader. The kill is mine. I will pursue, cripple and kill it. The rest of you will follow but only to record my battle. This is to be a fight between me and whatever filth is in the other shuttle, and all of you are to stay out."

There were various mumbled agreements, and a few veiled complaints about the leader grabbing all the glory, but the other four agreed, and followed the leader around the moon, at a respectful distance. Suddenly, over the channels they heard, "What is, no!" At the same time, the Talon Leader's shuttle was seen to flare brilliantly, and then parts of it seemed to explode.

Suddenly, they saw what their leader had seen as well, and they knew they were dead. But they were warriors, and merely because one would die is never a reason to retreat. Pushing their drives to the limits, they charged in at the four shuttles waiting for them, and the massive ship behind them.

Captain Morgan smiled as the trap was sprung. By bringing his ship behind the planet's moon, he had been able to mask most of his warp signature, and coming out of warp close to the moon had managed to save an hour off their travel time. On the way in, he had set up his trap, and he smiled as the laser turrets crippled the third of the four shuttles. The last one seemed to be determined to ram the Excellon, but it was directly in front, and the turret lasers were swinging around, trying to damage or destroy the shuttle before it rammed. The Excellon's shields were up, but having a shuttle ram them before a battle could easily turn the tide.

The last pilot cried out as the last of his fellow pilots were shot down by the shuttles and the large vessel. These beings had used a foul trap and attacked like cowards, and his fellow warriors would be denied entry into the warrior's hall. But he still could avenge their souls, and he pushed every bit of power to his engines, and aimed himself at the larger vessel. If he could damage it enough with his attack, the other warriors behind him would

be able to defeat this ship of cowards. Letting out a roar, he bored in.

Captain Morgan saw the vessel accelerate, and smiled as he saw its path. Turning to the main weapons officer, he said, "Fire main lasers."

The last pilot wondered as the large vessel turned towards him, and he snarled as he imagined the beings onboard trying to ram him as well. But his vision was suddenly wiped out in a bright light, and he barely had time to realize his mistake as the spinal lasers from the Excellon all but vaporized his ship.

The shuttles came out again from behind the moon, but they did not open fire this time. They were plotting targets for the Excellon, and they carefully recorded the positions of the vessels. Behind them, the vertical launch cells of the Excellon were opening, and missiles began blasting out. But instead of heading in at top speed, the missiles were overloading their engines initially to get a high velocity, then drift in unpowered. When the Excellon arrived and began to open fire, all they would need was a radio signal to detonate.

Waiting a couple minutes, the Excellon came out from behind the moon, and began locking onto the Pirate class vessel. Since they were still out of laser range, he did not go active with the sensors, but the passive sensors were busy gathering data. Unfortunately, they could not tell what type of Pirate it was or how many people were in the cargo holds, but they could see shuttles lifting off from the planet. Realizing what was in the shuttles, Captain Morgan called up a tactical plot showing their locations, vectors, and the shut down missiles.

Seeing two of the missiles getting close to a freighter, he ordered them to detonate at the closest point of approach. Twin nuclear detonations should get their attention quite well. In addition, he ordered a fire solution on the Pirate, with four nuclear missiles targeting it, with each missile at full power.

The War Leader relaxed as the shuttles began carrying up the first courses for his feast tonight, then gasped in shock as the ship's sensors picked up the new contact. The vessel was bigger than his personal ship, and he could see the sensors detecting what would obviously fire control emissions coming from it. He now knew why the other ships had disappeared, but he bared his fangs, as he would prevent that ship from getting him.

Yelling out commands, he ordered the Lootmasters to have their freighters join up with him, as it was honorable to attack a larger opponent with multiple warriors. The glory would be shared, but this battle would be told often over victory feasts, and there would be more than enough glory for everyone there.

Suddenly two nuclear explosions occurred near one of his freighters, and the Lootmaster reported that his vessel was gushing atmosphere, and his ship was effectively out of the fight until they could get into suits. Seeing the loss of firepower from that vessel, the War Leader totaled his current assets; one warship with three electron guns, but one of them was missing its storage cell, and one freighter with a total of ten small electron guns. If he could use his ship to hammer from long range, he could distract the large ship enough for the Lootmaster to get his ship into close range, and cut loose with all ten electron guns. Yelling his orders to the Lootmaster, he ordered top speed, and to charge all weapons and storage cells.

Several other nuclear explosions occurred, but they were too far away to do significant damage, although a couple warm spots on his ship's wings were reported. The Lootmaster reported only one significant explosion, and that had merely damaged the cargo pod of his ship. Both ships were still in good fighting condition, and they accelerated to meet their foe.

Captain Morgan watched as the remaining missiles detonated, and frowned. They had detonated too far from their targets to do any effective damage, and the two remaining ships were heading in. Wanting to see what sort of armament the freighter was equipped with, he had it brought up on the main viewer. Seeing the two sets of ion guns, he knew that he better not let the Excellon get too close. But that ship was equipped with a commercial engine, so it could go long distances, but the Excellon could easily outrun it. Of course the Pirate would make things interesting, and he watched as the first ion blasts began coming out from it.

The War Leader watched as the unknown vessel slowed down, and snarled at it. It was obvious the cowards were afraid to face him, even with their larger vessel, and he yelled the command to open fire. The wing guns volleyed their shots, and the bow gun fired its single shot, and the electron pulses

raced out. A total of eleven pulses were fired, and he watched to see how accurate his gunners were.

Captain Morgan watched the pulses hit the shields, and spared a glance at the energy mesh readings. Of the eleven pulses fired, eight had hit the forward shields, but the shields were still holding at forty percent strength. Without the leaky modification, the shields would have been down to thirty three percent strength. The energy that got through though, hit the mesh and was conducted to special batteries and power flow systems. Because of that little bit of power, the energy mesh itself was able to provide enough power to restore one percent of the shields. Of course, that was a very low efficiency, but the scientists had assured him they were working on an improved version.

Still though, the Pirate was closing fast, and he watched as it approached close enough to use the spinal lasers effectively.

The War Leader watched as some sort of bubble around the target ship absorbed the electron pulses. Some of the power had managed to hit the ship, so that was good, but that bubble had apparently managed to stop his entire first strike. That tactic was what they had designed these hawk class vessels for, and this vessel seemed designed to counter. But that bubble was produced by onboard equipment, so obviously some of the room inside had been taken up by the equipment. He ordered a change to one side, and the ship banked hard as the helmswarrior instinctively maneuvered the ship to the side.

Captain Morgan watched in delight as the alien ship turned hard and exposed its large surface area. Whoever was over there had forgotten that in a space fight, you don't need to bank a ship in order to turn. Deciding to take advantage of it, Captain Morgan ordered, "Fire main lasers."

To Be Continued in Part XXVIII Next Month*

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THE USS DAVINCI IN PHOTOS

I thought y'all would enjoy a look down memory lane. Each month I will show a series of pictures from our very beginning up until the present time. Many of you will remember these faces. To others they will be complete strangers. But, they made what the USS DaVinci is today. Enjoy! Reminisce.



Judy Conaway and her two little boys Jacob and Justin (the family the DaVinci adopted for Xmas) at our first Christmas celebration (16 December 1995)



The hungry crew digs in!



Santa Kim Townsend helps Justin open his present.



Connie Fisher, Patty Williams, and Connie Heller share a moment

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