

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 3 09:10:53 1995
Date: Fri, 3 Feb 1995 09:38:05 EDT
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson to Marcus
Status: O

> An ensign's voice came from the bridge. "Thank you sir. I believe Dr.
> Ginsberg is in sickbay."

Rafael frowned. Damn, the first day and I'm feel like a fool. "Thanks." Dr.
Ginsberg

is here, all right. He turned around, taking a better look.

"Nurse..."

"Calram, sir."

"Nurse Calram, is that door the doctor's office?"

"Yes, sir, and I think Dr. Ginsberg is there. If you'd asked me before..." She
smiled and chucked.

"Hmmm, ok, Calram, thanks." Take it easy, Marcus. It's just your first day as a
ship crew member. Things like that are supposed to happen. Just do your job!

"And

nurse... Have all the marine medical staff reported? I mean, are they on board?"

"Yes, sir. I'm the marine nurse chief myself. Everybody is ready."

"Good. I'll see Dr. Ginsberg." As he started heading for the door, his
coommunicator

ringed. Hell, so early? What could it be? "Yes, Dr. Marcus here."

> "Major Marcus, this is Colonel Anderson. Are you and

> all of your staff on board the Xerxes?"

"Yes, we are ready, sir."

> "Very well.", he took a breath, "Major, I would like to see you sometime

> after the Xerxes launches. If you would just let me know when you've got

> things squared away down there, and we can get together. Anderson out."

> Mark released the 'talk' button as soon as he finished his order.

"Of course, sir--" Then he realized that the link over. Well, here we go. He
knocked the door. "Excuse me, it's Dr. Marcus. Can I get in?"
(response)

(OOC: I haven't subscribed in STAR GAME, so make sure you all have my name
in your distro list, please.)

/ / \ Major Doctor Rafael Marcus
/ ||/- ; USS Xerxes Marine Unit Medical Officer

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 3 09:33:31 1995
Date: Fri, 3 Feb 1995 10:15:25 EDT
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: XER: OOC - Info about Marines

Sam,

this is the first time I've heard of the Marine Corps, and I guess it's
the situation of some of us. Could you give us some info about it? Thanks in
advance.

Rodrigo

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 3 14:42:46 1995
Date: Fri, 3 Feb 1995 12:33:03 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: wilson to mcilhenny

(ooc: since rich suggests that neulon would have sent security, i'll conclude that i missed the post. wilson is accompanied by two security types.)

> On approach, McIlhenny conspicuously noticed that only Yeoman Wilson was
> at the entry port to the Xerxes. "I would have thought Cmdr. Malloy or
> LCdr Neulon would have been down here to meet us," he said to the
> admiral as they came up to Wilson.

Kincaid frowned. "I'm quite sure your officers have an excellent reason for greeting a flag officer, and their new captain, with such an 'unusual' escort," he replied, and his tone implied that there had better be one.

> "Well, Yeoman, is the ship and crew ready?"

"Yes, Sir," Wilson replied. "If you'll follow me, we can proceed directly to the bridge."

(response)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 3 17:54:03 1995
Date: Fri, 3 Feb 1995 13:34:09 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Marines...private...patch him up!

To the GM's,

Uh....a private? Please no....I know it's only a matter of somantics, but ANDerson would feel one HELL of a lot better with a sufficiently trained and comissioned medical officer....or even an NCO medic...but please...not a private...

(you asked...)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sat Feb 4 20:00:20 1995
Date: Sat, 4 Feb 1995 18:59:37 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson

>Colonel Anderson looked at the nervous Ensign. He stared for a few seconds
>while the young man explained the computer to him. After he was done, Mark
>looked at him and cracked a slight smile.
>"Thank you son, " he said, "I have never felt so lost before in my whole
>life. You made this Colonel's day son. What's your name?"

"Um, my name? Oh, Ensign Carter, sir, James Carter. Sorry sir. I have to get back to work." The ensign came very close to turning tail and running.

(actions?)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 6 11:32:23 1995
Date: Mon, 6 Feb 1995 10:02:33 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Lcdr. Neulon

Neulon walked with Malloy as the turbolift opened. They turned around the corner, and unfortunately, the Captain and Admiral were already aboard. She muttered to herself, "Granal bedan"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 7 23:00:11 1995
Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 20:01:13 -0600
From: Scott Galliard <galliard@NEW-ORLEANS.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: Xerxes : Mcllhenny on Xerxes

Mcllhenny watched as Malloy and Neulon approached. He noticed Neulon's expressionn and smiled. "Admiral, may I present the late Cmdrs. Malloy and Neulon? Cmdrs., I trust the little problem you've just finished taking care of is solved? Mr. Wilson lead us to the bridge please, unless you wish to head elsewhere, Admiral?"

As they leave, Mcllhenny casually Neulon follow a few steps behind the Admiral with him. he whispered, "Cmdr., what did youquietly curse to yourself a few minutes ago?"

Mcllhenny out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 7 23:30:23 1995
Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 21:35:42 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: to the bridge

> Mcllhenny watched as Malloy and Neulon approached. He noticed Neulon's
> expressionn and smiled. "Admiral, may I present the late Cmdrs. Malloy
> and Neulon? Cmdrs., I trust the little problem you've just finished
> taking care of is solved? Mr. Wilson lead us to the bridge please,
> unless you wish to head elsewhere, Admiral?"

"Gentlebeings," Kincaid said gruffily, "I'm glad you could finally join us."

(responses)

Wilson used the momentary discussion to wipe his moist palms against his pants, using as inobtrusive a move as possible. "Aye, Sir," he replied to Mcllhenny's request and led the way to the turbolift.

> As they leave, Mcllhenny casually Neulon follow a few steps behind the
> Admiral with him. he whispered, "Cmdr., what did youquietly curse to

> yourself a few minutes ago?"

(response)

The young yeoman pushed the call button, and the turbolift doors opened instantly. Once everyone was onboard, he gripped the car's control, and the door closed. In no time, it again opened. "Gentlemen," he said, "The Bridge."

A voice called out: "Admiral on the Bridge. Attention!"

(responses)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 00:10:46 1995
Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 22:00:17 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson

>Mark just chuckled a bit at the Ensign's nervousity. He only smiled and
>turned back to the crew roster, identifying names that he knew, and
>discovering names he should know by service records. He was looking for
>his pros.

As he scanned through the list of marines, Anderson noticed several people whose service records stood out. Among them was:

Private Jason Kin, 33, who had served aboard two earlier destroyers and had been involved in one of the Federation's few long-term successful ground assaults against the Klingons
Private Malai Zngo, 26, who had graduated top in his class from the marine academy and had been cited for action above and beyond the call of duty
Major Dr. Rafael Marcus, 25, who had been stationed at a starbase that was destroyed early in the war by the Klingons. He had lost his entire family but remained an exemplary medical officer

(chew on that for a while)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 01:04:31 1995
Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 22:02:28 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER:Lcdr. Neulon

>Neulon walked with Malloy as the turbolift opened. They turned around the corner, and unfortunately, the Captain and Admiral were already aboard. She muttered to herself, "Granal bedan"

Yeoman Wilson shot Malloy and Neulon a glance as McIlhenny and Kinkaid stepped aboard. They could hear them introducing themselves, and arrived next to Wilson just as they started to head for the bridge.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 01:05:36 1995

Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 22:05:37 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: Boarding Call

>Only six, huh, Johnny thought to himself, oh well, really
>heven't been in command of too many people before anyway,
>just a MAV (marine assault vehicle) crew which at most only
>had eight personnel, and actually most of the time only had
>seven. "Well, better give everything the once over," he said
>to thin air. As he began checking his controls, his staff
>began entering the room and after only about five minutes,
>all six of his compliment were present. "Good, we're all
>here, allow me to introduce myself, I'm Lt. Johnathan Nance,
>I'll be getting around to each of you personnally today, but
>for now we need to get this place shipshape. There is an
>admiral coming aboard with the captain and I want this place
>looking good for any possible inspection. Now let's get
>cracking."

The ensigns moved away from Nance and began to ready the room for the inspection, taking inventories of supplies and running surface-level diagnostics of all the systems.

>After Johnny gave his pep talk, he reached over
>to the intercom, pressed the button, and said, "Weapons control
>to armory, who's stationed down there right now?"
>

"Sir," came a private's voice over the comm. "This is Private Kin. All of the marines except Maj. Marcus and Col. Anderson are here. Maj. Flynn is the ranking officer on deck. Sir."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 01:06:36 1995
Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 22:09:18 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: Xer: Science Station.

> Reviewing her staion, T'Paux, asks the computer.
>
>>Computer, Adjust Chief Sciece officer's room envirmental contions.
>Increase the teperture, to 315 ^K, and the gravity to 1.2g.
>
>she then waits for the reply

M-2 beeped. T'Paux' screen read:
[TEMPERATURE ADJUSTED TO 315 KELVIN. UNABLE TO ADJUST GRAVITY. GRAVITY
REMAINS AT PREVIOUS SHIP-WIDE LEVELS.] (technobabblers: 1.4g?)

(ooc: unless someone can show me otherwise, limited federation technology coupled with the fact that the Xerxes is a very spartan vessel would not allow gravity to be adjusted in just one room. It would have to be changed ship-wide. Sorry.)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 01:07:43 1995

Date: Tue, 7 Feb 1995 22:11:29 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer:ginsberg to marcus

> Ginsberg asked Dr. Marcus to wait for a minute and opened a comm link.
>"Bridge, this is Dr. Ginsberg. Dr. Marcus has reported to sick bay, and we
>are awaiting further orders. Ginsberg out."
>

An ensign's voice came over the comm. "Thank you sir. Transfer of command will begin shortly, and the captain and admiral should be on their way to you for an inspection after that. You will be notified of the inspection schedule shortly. Bridge out."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 09:04:21 1995
Date: Wed, 8 Feb 1995 08:59:50 -0500
From: Jim Kimmel <jck7@PSU.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: to the bridge

>A voice called out: "Admiral on the Bridge. Attention!"
>

McGuire, having been in an academic environment for so long, and really ingrossed in the ship's systems information when the Admiral arrived, slowly turned his head to see that both the Admiral and Captain were on the bridge (to make sure that this wasn't some fool prank like the senior cadets used to pull).

When he realized it wasn't a prank, he stood up, spun around to face the officers, and stood at attention.

<response?>

McGuire out.

ooc: sorry I haven't posted in a while, been really busy...Plus, McGuire's a quiet man, unless you irk him....

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 12:56:54 1995
Date: Wed, 8 Feb 1995 09:47:26 -0800
From: Robert Casey <rob@IRIS.WASHINGTON.EDU>
Subject: Re: Xer: Science Station.

On Tue, 7 Feb 1995, Samuel A. Greene wrote:

> M-2 beeped. T'Paux' screen read:
> [TEMPERATURE ADJUSTED TO 315 KELVIN. UNABLE TO ADJUST GRAVITY. GRAVITY
> REMAINS AT PREVIOUS SHIP-WIDE LEVELS.] (technobabblers: 1.4g?)
>
> (ooc: unless someone can show me otherwise, limited federation technology
> coupled with the fact that the Xerxes is a very spartan vessel would not
> allow gravity to be adjusted in just one room. It would have to be changed
> ship-wide. Sorry.)

My guess would be that the normal gravity setting would be 1g,

since that would be amenable to the majority of the ship's complement and would likely be a middle-ground compromise for beings accustomed to lesser or greater gravity.

As for single-room adjustment of gravity pull, this would especially not be likely during this technological period. The novelization of Star Trek III mentioned Valkris adjusting the gravity in her quarters aboard the small trader vessel she was on, but maybe this level of control is truly available during that time.

I concur with the GM's ruling.

-Rob

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 13:37:45 1995
Date: Wed, 8 Feb 1995 12:21:07 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson

Anderson spun around from his terminal and snapped to attention, almost saluting, but remembered himself. "Afternoon, Admiral." he calmly spoke as the Admiral boarded the ship. g

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 8 18:56:21 1995
Date: Wed, 8 Feb 1995 16:42:53 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon to McIlhenny

Neulon deferred to Malloy's rank to let him answer the Captain's query as to the problem and just said, "Sirs" to the Admiral and Captain and stood at attention. She fell in line and when McIlhenny asked what she cursed she said, "It has no direct Galacta translation, but it comes close to your terran phrase 'Oh shit' and she continued along with the group.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 06:01:18 1995
Date: Thu, 9 Feb 1995 20:21:12 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: kincaid (on the bridge)

Kincaid entered the Bridge and was pleased to see that, though the crew had only been thrown together a short time, they were already beginning to work well together.

After he was introduced to the officers (hint, hint), he turned to McIlhenny. "Well, Captain," the older man said, "Are you prepared to take charge of this ship?"

(response)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 08:46:15 1995

Date: Thu, 9 Feb 1995 22:52:08 -0600
From: Scott Galliand <galliand@NEW-ORLEANS.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: Re: xer: kincaid (on the bridge)

> After he was introduced to the officers (hint, hint), he turned to
> McIlhenny. "Well, Captain," the older man said, "Are you prepared to
> take charge of this ship?"
>
(Probably be a good idea to introduce themselves to the Captain, wouldn't
ya say? :))

McIlhenny looked around a moment, scrutinizing things. He ran his finger
along the railing around the command section, then checking for dust.
"Anytime you're ready to give the word, Admiral."

McIlhenny out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 13:40:54 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 08:38:36 EST
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: Re: xer:ginsberg to marcus

> Dr. Ginsberg, hearing the knock on the door, invited Dr. Marcus in.
>"You must be Dr. Marcus from the marines. I'm Dr. David Ginsberg, Chief
>Medical Officer of the Xerxes. But you can call me Dave. Have you assembled
>your staff and oriented yourself with sick bay yet?"
>

(OOO: I haven't received your mail. I'm replying the mail "Re: xer: ginsberg
to marcus" from Sam. Please check your distro list.)

" Yes, I have a six Nurse staff ready to work. And I've looked around. This
new equipment is fine! I like the new biomonitors."

>
> Ginsberg asked Dr. Marcus to wait for a minute and opened a comm link.
>"Bridge, this is Dr. Ginsberg. Dr. Marcus has reported to sick bay, and we
>are awaiting further orders. Ginsberg out."
>
> An ensign's voice came over the comm. "Thank you sir. Transfer of command
> will begin shortly, and the captain and admiral should be on their way to
> you for an inspection after that. You will be notified of the inspection
> schedule shortly. Bridge out."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 19:06:38 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 11:06:00 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: the transfer of command

Kincaid nodded.

"Before I administer the oath, I must say this. While this is a time of
war, and this ship and this crew have been prepared to fight in that war,
never forget the principles that you are defending, the principles that

guided the creation of the United Federation of Planets just 90 years ago and hold us together today. The oath contains words of peace, and it's a reminder that one day, we will return to the ways of peace."

After a few seconds, the elderly man straightened his age-slumped shoulders. "Ship's company, Attention!" he said. Once all were at attention, he turned to McIlhenny.

As Kincaid spoke, the ravages of age seemed to drop from visage, and his deep voice resonated with pride and the assurance of past memory. "Captain McIlhenny," he said, looking him straight in the eye, "By order of Starfleet Command, effective this date, you are hereby awarded command of the destroyer USS Xerxes, NCC-505.

"By accepting this command, you are charged with the responsibilities of maintaining the safety and prosperity of the Federation, Starfleet, this ship and her crew; of fostering peaceful relations with foreign cultures both known and unknown; and upholding the principles and ideals upon which the Federation was founded: universal cooperation, understanding, and peaceful, prosperous coexistence. Do you accept these responsibilities?"

(response)

"Computer," he said to the access, "transfer all command codes to Captain McIlhenny, Phillip, voice authorization, Admiral Kincaid, Phineus Chief of Starfleet Operations, Delta one-nine-five-eight.

["TRANSFER COMPLETE. USS XERXES NOW UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN MCILHENNY, PHILLIP"] appeared on the screen.

"Congratulations, Captain," Kincaid said, extending his hand.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 19:13:11 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 10:22:09 -0600
From: Scott Galliand <galliand@NEW-ORLEANS.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: Re: xer: the transfer of command

> "By accepting this command, you are charged with the responsibilities of
> maintaining the safety and prosperity of the Federation, Starfleet, this
> ship and her crew; of fostering peaceful relations with foreign cultures
> both known and unknown; and upholding the principles and ideals upon which
> the Federation was founded: universal cooperation, understanding, and
> peaceful, prosperous coexistence. Do you accept these responsibilities?"

>
> "Yes, sir."

>
> "Computer," he said to the access, "transfer all command codes to
> Captain McIlhenny, Phillip, voice authorization, Admiral Kincaid, Phineus
> Chief of Starfleet Operations, Delta one-nine-five-eight.

>
> ["TRANSFER COMPLETE. USS XERXES NOW UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN MCILHENNY,
> PHILLIP"] appeared on the screen.

>
> "Congratulations, Captain," Kincaid said, extending his hand.

>

"Thank you, sir. Shall we start the inspection in Engineering? Cmdr. Malloy, please join us. Cmdr. Neulon, you have the bridge.

McIlhenny out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 20:29:06 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 11:29:38 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Lcdr. Neulon to McIlhenny

Neulon heard the captain relieve the bridge to her, but she didn't want to make the captain seem foolish, but she spoke up, "Sir, with all due respect I must object to you putting me at the con for two reasons: I do not have any experience in ship operations, secondly as I am sure you are aware, security is under the services division. In the unlikely case that something should happen while in space dock, I would have neither the skills nor the authorization to initiate any actions."

Lcdr. Neulon

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 19:37:37 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 10:58:08 -0600
From: Scott Galliand <galliand@NEW-ORLEANS.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: Xerxes : McIlhenny to Neulon.

"Commander, every officer someday may have to sit in that chair from myself to the greenhorn ensign. What happens if, in the off-chance, all the command-trained officers aren't able, and you are left in command, are you just going to 'roll over' and give the ship to the enemy, or are you going to take command and try to save the ship. Commander, a great deal of being in command is training, yes, BUT a great deal is also attitude and ability.

"Also, several fine officers came from the Security branch. I hope to be at your command ceremony.

"Now, as I said, you have the bridge."

McIlhenny out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 22:43:53 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 13:35:08 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon to McIlhenny

"No sir" said Neulon, "However, I thought it would be prudent to inform you of my deficiencies so that you could adjust your course of action if need be. However, as you wish sir, I have the con"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 23:02:09 1995
Date: Fri, 10 Feb 1995 13:29:06 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU

Subject: Xer: Anderson

Anserson stood firm until the Admiral passed him by, and he went quickly back to memorizing the records of the three outstanding servicemen.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sat Feb 11 17:40:34 1995
Date: Sat, 11 Feb 1995 10:00:14 -0500
From: Jim Kimmel <jck7@PSU.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: the transfer of command

>"Thank you, sir. Shall we start the inspection in Engineering? Cmdr.
>Malloy, please join us. Cmdr. Neulon, you have the bridge.

McGuire heard this, and looked at the captain. "Just follow me,sir."

He turned and headed for the turbolift.

McGuire out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sun Feb 12 14:44:27 1995
Date: Sun, 12 Feb 1995 13:43:11 +22305458
From: David Lulkin <lulkindm@STU.BELOIT.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: to the bridge

OOC: sorry, been busy, playing catchup now....

> "Gentlebeings," Kincaid said gruffly, "I'm glad you could finally join
> us."

Commander Malloy stepped forward. "Admiral, a pleasure, Sir."

--

David Lulkin
lulkindm@stu.beloit.edu

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sun Feb 12 14:51:30 1995
Date: Sun, 12 Feb 1995 13:49:01 +22305458
From: David Lulkin <lulkindm@STU.BELOIT.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: the transfer of command

> "Thank you, sir. Shall we start the inspection in Engineering? Cmdr.
> Malloy, please join us. Cmdr. Neulon, you have the bridge.

"Yes, Captain," Malloy responded.

--

David Lulkin
lulkindm@stu.beloit.edu

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sun Feb 12 14:54:48 1995
Date: Sun, 12 Feb 1995 13:52:25 +22305458
From: David Lulkin <lulkindm@STU.BELOIT.EDU>

Subject: Xerxes: Malloy to Neulon

> "Commander, every officer someday may have to sit in that chair from
> myself to the greenhorn ensign. What happens if, in the off-chance, all
> the command-trained officers aren't able, and you are left in command, are
> you just going to 'roll over' and give the ship to the enemy, or are you
> going to take command and try to save the ship. Commander, a great deal
> of being in command is training, yes, BUT a great deal is also attitude
> and ability.
>
> "Also, several fine officers came from the Security branch. I hope to be
> at your command ceremony.
>
> "Now, as I said, you have the bridge."

Malloy walked over to Neulon, and spoke quietly. "Lieutenant Commander, you must learn about pragmatism. Test the library computer by looking it up while we are in engineering."

--

David Lulkin
lulkindm@stu.beloit.edu

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sun Feb 12 15:07:38 1995
Date: Sun, 12 Feb 1995 14:05:26 +22305458
From: David Lulkin <lulkindm@STU.BELOIT.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: the inspection begins

> After McIlhenny and Neulon finished their conversation, Kincaid joined
> the captain, Malloy, Anderson, and McGuire(?) in the turbolift. As they
> rode down into the guts of the ship, the admiral said, "McIlhenny, this
> will not be the typical inspection. After all, your people were only
> allowed on the ship a short time ago.
>
> "My purpose is, however, two-fold: one, I want to see how your crew is
> adapting to the new equipment on the Xerxes. Two, I want to see how the
> crew is adapting to one another, especially with the Marine unit.
> Several of the young marines on board are part of the Marine Academy's
> second graduating class, and I want to see if they can get along with
> their Starfleet Academy counterparts."

Malloy looked towards the admiral. "Sir, in order to make sure that as many of the staff as possible was familiar with the ship, I requested that at least half of the team that put her together be assigned to her. So far, I've only noticed Chief Petty officer Renior, and myself. How many of the crew are from the construction crew?"

OOC: I've got a minor problem with the way we are using marines.

We've got a colonel, a major, a doctor of major rank, and a slew of privates.

The marine unit needs junior commissioned officers (Captains and 2 Lt grades) and senior enlisted personell (corporals and various sargents, maybe even a warrant officer)

Junior commissioned officers and senior enlisted are the ones who

lead in battle, not colonels and majors.

Also, an ACADEMY would put out officers, not privates. The only potential graduates could be the major and colonel. Enlisted personell go to boot camp. Remember, Chief O'Brien didn't go to the Academy. Neither did that part-romulan med-tech.

Also where is the colonel in the chain of command? Colonel is equal to captain, and he is a command officer.

well, that's my tirade for the day

later, I'll try to keep up better.

--

David Lulkin
lulkindm@stu.beloit.edu

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 10 06:01:18 1995
Date: Thu, 9 Feb 1995 20:21:12 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: kincaid (on the bridge)

Kincaid entered the Bridge and was pleased to see that, though the crew had only been thrown together a short time, they were already beginnging to work well together.

After he was introduced to the officers (hint, hint), he turned to McIlhenny. "Well, Captain," the older man said, "Are you prepared to take charge of this ship?"

(response)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 13 14:46:48 1995
Date: Sat, 11 Feb 1995 18:04:36 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: beginning the inspection

(ooc: sorry folks, my system decided that some of my messages didn't need to go out, so i'm trying again.)

> > "Congratulations, Captain," Kincaid said, extending his hand.

> >

> "Thank you, sir. Shall we start the inspection in Engineering? Cmdr.

> Malloy, please join us. Cmdr. Neulon, you have the bridge.

Kincaid looked at Anderson. "Colonel, I'd like you to accompany us as well. I will include your personnel in my inspection."

(response)

After McIlhenny and Neulon concluded their discussion, Kincaid joined the captain, Malloy, Anderson, and McGuire(?) into the turbolift. As they

rode down into the guts of the ship, Kincaid said, "McIlhenny, this will not be the typical inspection. After all, most of the crew was not even allow to board until a short time ago.

"My main concern is twofold: one, how is the crew adjusting to the new equipment on the ship, and two, how are they adjusting to one another."

(response)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sat Feb 11 20:15:42 1995
Date: Sat, 11 Feb 1995 18:26:29 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: the inspection begins

> > "Congratulations, Captain," Kincaid said, extending his hand.

> >

> "Thank you, sir. Shall we start the inspection in Engineering? Cmdr.

> Malloy, please join us. Cmdr. Neulon, you have the bridge.

Kincaid turned to Anderson. "Colonel, please accompany us. Part of my inspection will include your personnel."

(response)

After McIlhenny and Neulon finished their conversation, Kincaid joined the captain, Malloy, Anderson, and McGuire(?) in the turbolift. As they rode down into the guts of the ship, the admiral said, "McIlhenny, this will not be the typical inspection. After all, your people were only allowed on the ship a short time ago.

"My purpose is, however, two-fold: one, I want to see how your crew is adapting to the new equipment on the Xerxes. Two, I want to see how the crew is adapting to one another, especially with the Marine unit. Several of the young marines on board are part of the Marine Academy's second graduating class, and I want to see if they can get along with their Starfleet Academy counterparts."

(response)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sat Feb 11 20:47:05 1995
Date: Sat, 11 Feb 1995 19:01:36 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson...yowsir.

Anderson looked back at Kincaid with utmost confidence. "Aye sir," he spoke as he joined the procession. "I believe you'll find that my marines are the best in the universe, believe me sir, you will not be disappointed."

He joined the party and was ready for the inspection.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sat Feb 11 20:50:32 1995
Date: Sat, 11 Feb 1995 19:09:41 -0600
From: Scott Galliand <galliand@NEW-ORLEANS.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: Re: xer: the inspection begins

> Kincaid turned to Anderson. "Colonel, please accompany us. Part of my
> inspection will include your personnel."
>
> (response)
>
> After McIlhenny and Neulon finished their conversation, Kincaid joined
> the captain, Malloy, Anderson, and McGuire(?) in the turbolift. As they
> rode down into the guts of the ship, the admiral said, "McIlhenny, this
> will not be the typical inspection. After all, your people were only
> allowed on the ship a short time ago.
>
> "My purpose is, however, two-fold: one, I want to see how your crew is
> adapting to the new equipment on the Xerxes. Two, I want to see how the
> crew is adapting to one another, especially with the Marine unit.
> Several of the young marines on board are part of the Marine Academy's
> second graduating class, and I want to see if they can get along with
> their Starfleet Academy counterparts."
>
"Yes, sir. I had planned to have a chat with both Colonel Anderson and
Cmdr. Neulon about such a thing as soon as we got underway, as part of
the 'breaking in' process. Lead on, Mr. McGuire."

McIlhenny out.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 02:50:05 1995
Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 01:07:22 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Marine Corps Roster

Starfleet Marine Corps Roster, USS Xerxes - Commander Colonel Mark Anderson
Executive Officer - Major Thomas Flynn

First Platoon-
Commander/Col. Mark Anderson, -Alpha Squad
Platoon Leader/1 Lt. Katarina DeMarkov -Beta Squad
Platoon Sergeant/Sgt. Lawrence Terril -Gamma Squad
Platoon Medic/Maj. Rafael Marcus, -Omega Squad

Alpha Squad - *Command* Recon Squad
Squad Leader/Col. Mark Anderson/MOS-Recon.
PFC. Christopher Francescon/MOS-Recon.
Pvt. Predis/MOS-Recon. (Catian - female)

Beta Squad - Assault Squad
Squad Leader/1 Lt. Katarina DeMarkov/MOS-Field Intelligence
Squad Heavy Weapon/PFC. Soren/MOS-Inf. (Vulcan - male)*Gatling Laser*
Pvt. Matthew Holmes/MOS-Inf.
Pvt. Thomas Remisk/MOS-Inf.
Pvt. Samuel McCagen/MOS-Combat Engineering

Gamma Squad - Assault Squad

Squad Leader/Sgt. Lawrence Terril/MOS-Inf.

Squad Heavy Weapon/PFC. Reina Harper/MOS-Inf. *Auto Grenadier* (Full auto GL)

Pvt. Harry Krebak/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. Malai Zngo/MOS-Inf.(Graduted top of class - Recieved citation for bravery)

Pvt. Xio Huang/MOS-Inf.

Delta Squad - Tactical Squad

Squad Leader/Gunnery Sgt. Nancy Gigante/MOS-Inf.

PFC. Martin (Fox) Coletti/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. Christina Lehr/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. Shiela Seldering/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. Johnna Gibson/MOS-Inf.

Omega Squad - Medical Squad

Squad Leader/Maj. Rafael Marcus/MOS-Medical

2 Lt. Jeffery Hardee/MOS-Medical

Pvt. Trelan Bascomb/MOS-Combat Medic

Pvt. Pai Xian/MOS-Combat Medic

Second Platoon -

Commander/Maj. Thomas Flynn -Alpha Squad

Platoon Leader/2 Lt. Jason Kin -Beta Squad (Field Promoted from Private)

Platoon Sergeant/Gunnery Sgt. Nicholas Rasmussin -Gamma Squad

Platoon Medic/1 Lt. Tanisha Johnson -Omega Squad

Alpha Squad - Heavy Weapon Squad

Squad Leader/Maj. Thomas Flynn/MOS-Inf.

PFC. Adam Campbell/MOS-Inf. *Gatling Laser*

Pvt. Clarence Wright/MOS-Inf. *Gatling Laser*

Pvt. Nathan (Tate) Germann/MOS-Inf. *Auto Grenadier*

Pvt. Rebecca Ashton/MOS-Inf. *Fusion Rifle*

Pvt. Dargeth/MOS-Inf. *Auto Grenadier* (Tellarite - Male)

Beta Squad - Heavy Squad

Squad Leader/2 Lt. Jason Kin/MOS-Recon. (Field-Promoted by Anderson)

PFC. Grenth/MOS-Inf. (Gorn - Female) *Energy Artillery*

Loader/Pvt. Scott Davis/MOS-Inf. *Loader for Energy Artillery*

PFC. Sernil/MOS-Inf. (Vulcan - Male) *Engery Artillery #2*

Loader #2/Pvt. Chu Taiphin/MOS-Inf. *Loader for Energy Artillery #2*

Pvt. Heather Tlonis/MOS-Inf. *Gatling Laser*

Gamma Squad - Assault Squad

Squad Leader/Gunnery Sgt. Nicholas Rasmussen/MOS-Finance

Squad Heavy Weapon/PFC. Shinichi Tsuzmo/MOS-Inf. *Auto Grenadier*

Pvt. Donald Hillcrest/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. Ruth Barrington/MOS-Inf.

Pvt. David Ross/MOS-Inf.

Omega Squad - Combat Medical Squad

Squad Leader/1 Lt. Tanisha Johnson/MOS-Medical

Squad Heavy Weapon/PFC. Randall Veil/MOS-Inf. *Fusion Rifle*

PFC. Thornton Roberts/MOS-Combat Medic

PFC. Anne McDonald/MOS-Combat Medic

Pvt. Sandy Boothe/MOS-Combat Medic

Completed Roster - USS Xerxes/Starfleet Marine Compliment

Authorization: Colonel Mark Anderson, Starfleet Marine Corps Commander, Xerxes

(OOO: IF anyone cares for additional information regarding weapons, squad purposes and missions, or specific personnel, please contact me. Thanks.
-Alan)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 06:57:06 1995

Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 09:48:11 EST

From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>

Subject: Re: xer: correction Re: xer:ginsberg to marcus

(OOO: just a correction... Ignore my last mail.)

> Dr. Ginsberg, hearing the knock on the door, invited Dr. Marcus in.
>"You must be Dr. Marcus from the marines. I'm Dr. David Ginsberg, Chief
>Medical Officer of the Xerxes. But you can call me Dave. Have you assembled
>your staff and oriented yourself with sick bay yet?"
>

Marcus' eyes were deep, it looked like he was sleepy or sad. One could say he was on his thirties. However he was just 25, and he was very alert.

"Yes, I have a six Nurse staff ready to work. And I've looked around. This new equipment is fine! I like the new *stuff* (ooo:no bio-monitors!)."

>
> Ginsberg asked Dr. Marcus to wait for a minute and opened a comm link.
>"Bridge, this is Dr. Ginsberg. Dr. Marcus has reported to sick bay, and we
>are awaiting further orders. Ginsberg out."
>
> An ensign's voice came over the comm. "Thank you sir. Transfer of command
> will begin shortly, and the captain and admiral should be on their way to
> you for an inspection after that. You will be notified of the inspection
> schedule shortly. Bridge out."

Marcus sat down on the chair in front of Dr. Ginsberg's desk.

"Well, that's it. Let's wait. You can call me Rafael or Marcus, it's up to you.

Now, what do you think we'll meet in our path on board this ship, Dave? I hope we can bring some peace to this old universe."

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 11:37:23 1995

Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 10:47:06 -0500

From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>

Subject: xer: the inspection

Kincaid followed McGuire out of the turbolift, officially beginning the Xerxes' inspection.

(ooo: let's keep this brief, guys. unless sam has contacted you about

problems in your area, things will be pretty straightforward. just post what the inspection team find when they reach your pc. if there's any need for interaction, we'll do so.)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 13:42:21 1995
Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 12:50:58 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon

Neulon took her spot on the bridge. And then Colonel Anderson left, damn she thought, she was going to talk to him, during the lull, and then Malloy told her to check out the computer, along with the indirect note about her objection. She crew it all she thought, it's my duty to object when it could affect the ship in an adverse manner. She sat down and activated the M-2 computer to see if the data library was functioning. Just for fun she said, "Helm steady as she goes" with a slight laugh.

OOC:The inspection team should find security members at the really tight spots, including, main engineering, sickbay, transport sights, the bridge, the computer core, and there are roving patrols.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 13:39:39 1995
Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 12:04:02 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER:Neulon

>Neulon took her spot on the bridge. And then Colonel Anderson left, damn she thought, she was going to talk to him, during the lull, and then Malloy told her to check out the computer, along with the indirect note about her objection. She crew it all she thought, it's my duty to object when it could affect the ship in an adverse manner. She sat down and activated the M-2 computer to see if the data library was functioning. Just for fun she said, "Helm steady as she goes" with a slight laugh.

M-2 beeped. Neulon's console screen read:
[DATA STORAGE BEING ACCESSED...READY...ENTER REQUEST]

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 13:53:19 1995
Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 13:16:52 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon

Neulon typed in, "Pragmatic" and hit the enter key, being peeved

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 14 14:21:36 1995
Date: Tue, 14 Feb 1995 12:55:06 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER:Neulon

>Neulon typed in, "Pragmatic" and hit the enter key, being peeved

M-2 beeped again.

[PRAGMATIC...SEARCHING...RELATING TO MATTERS OF FACT OR PRACTICAL AFFAIRS
OFTEN TO THE EXCLUSION OF INTELLECTUAL OR ARTICTIC MATTERS...PRACTICAL AS
OPPOSED TO IDEALISTIC]

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 07:57:31 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 10:45:23 EDT
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: XER: Marcus to Anderson

(OOO: Where's Dr. Ginsberg? Still with e-mail problems? I hope you can
be playing again soon.)

"Excuse me, Dave." Marcus said as the marine roster arrived his PADD.
Marcus looked to the PADD's screen. He was assigned to the Omega Squad. Then
the intercon bipped. He approached the wall and pushed a button. "Yes, Dr.
Marcus here."

> "Dr. Marcus, this is Colonel Anderson. As soon as
> sickbay is in order, I'd like to see you in my quarters."

"Yes, sir. I'll be there in a few minutes. Marcus out.", he said as he chuckled
and remembered their last conversation when Colonel Anderson cut him off.
Taking another look to the PADD he studied the Omega Squad staff, whose leader
was he. A 2 Lt. and two Privates. Not bad, but it was better to talk with this
Lt. Hardee. Touching the Intercon again, he said, " Dr. Marcus to Major Flynn.
Major, I'd like to talk with the Lt. Hardee. Do you know where he could be?"

(response - assuming Mj. Flynn has just left Col. Anderson's quarters and
a positive response)

"Thank you, Major." Pushing another button: "Lt. Hardee? Here is Marine Medical
Officer Dr. Marcus. I want to talk with you latter. Come to the sick bay by
1500 hours."

(response)

After that, Marcus left the sick bay and make his way to Col. Anderson's
quarters. A very thoughtful man with a smile on his face was leaving the
room. Staying in front of the open doors, he said. "Colonel, I'm Dr.
Marcus. May I come in?", he asked, with a friendly smile.
(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 15 07:36:53 1995
Date: Wed, 15 Feb 1995 07:30:17 EST
From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon to Barrier

"It was a joke Lieutenant. I am Lcdr. Neulon and you are?" said Neulon

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Thu Feb 16 12:39:32 1995
Date: Thu, 16 Feb 1995 07:31:11 EST

From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.BITNET>
Subject: XER:Neulon to Barrier

"Loosen up a little Lietenant, we are not even out of space dock and you look like you are about to have a coronary. " said Neulon with a smile She then tapped the comm panel on the captain's chair, "All security teams check in and report status"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 17 00:51:38 1995
Date: Thu, 16 Feb 1995 23:11:55 -0500
From: "no no not there, anywhere but there." <smackinnon@mta.ca>
Subject: Xer: T'Paux on Bridge

ooc

I don't know what is going on with the last message I sent out. I think it got lost in time. anyways.

ic

Swivelling her chair towards the con, T'Paux declares "Given the fact that each of us had an extended physical shortly before we were assigned to the Xerxes, it would be illogical that anyone on board, would suffer a Coronary, this soon into the mission."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Sun Feb 19 19:33:22 1995
Date: Sun, 19 Feb 1995 19:09:57 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: getting the show back on the road

hi, all.

i'm not sure exactly what happened, but the game has come to a grinding halt. let's see what we can do to get things going.

when last we heard from our intrepid captain, he, admiral kincaid, commander mallory, col. anderson, and lt. mcguire were going on the ship's inspection.

to save some time, the inspection's been completed. there were some minor concerns, but nothing that can't be dealt with quickly.

we begin....

Admiral Kincaid stood at the Deck Two hatch. "Young man," he said to McIlhenny, "You have a fine ship and a good crew. I wish you good hunting. Give those Klingons hell."

(response)

With that, the admiral left the Xerxes.

(ooc: okay, guys. you have your orders. move it! move it! move it!)

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 10:42:44 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 09:14:24 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Dr. Marcus and Flynn

Shortly after the inspection had taken place, Colonel Anderson headed back to his quarters. Mark punched the button on the communications panel, trying to hide his elation as to finally getting underway again, and back out into space as he spoke, "Dr. Marcus, this is Colonel Anderson. As soon as sickbay is in order, I'd like to see you in my quarters."
(response?)

Immediately after his short conversation with Marcus, he relayed this to Major Flynn, his Executive Officer: "Major Flynn, this is Mark. I'd like to see you in my quarters as soon as possible, and also, Major, bring along Pvt. Jason Kin as well."
(response?)

Anderson out -

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 14:56:20 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 12:47:27 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Flynn

Mark comes to attention and returns the salute. "At ease Major, Private."
"Have a seat."

Mark shuffles through some papers on his desk, and comes out with a folder. He hands it to Flynn. It's a service report of one Private Jason Kin, 33. "Major, I'd like to hear your opinion on my promoting Mr. Kin here to a field grade of Second Lieutenant. It seems that he is one of a very few men in the Platoon that has seen combat."
Mark indicates the service record, which is quite impressive, to say the least. Combat veteran, decorated. Very impressive.
(reponse)

"And one other point Major, I've given you command of second platoon, I assume you have the roster?"
(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 16:59:22 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 13:29:28 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Flynn to Anderson

> Flynn glanced up as the voice drifted out if the air. "Right away,
> sir.", came his immediate reply.

Kin, overhearing Anderson's request, handed his PADD to another private, explained what he was doing, and headed in Flynn's direction cautiously.

> Flynn looked around for Kin. Spotting him, he motions with his head
> towards the door, then heads towards it himself. He eventually reaches the
> door to Anderson's quarters and touches the buzzer/bell.

>

> <Response--Assuming it is something like "Come in.">

>

> Flynn walks into the room. He stands before the Colonel ramrod
> straight and gives a crisp salute. "Major Flynn reporting as ordered, sir."

Kin stood at attention behind and to the side of Flynn, staring straight ahead.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 17:08:43 1995

Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 13:32:38 -0600

From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>

Subject: Re: XER: Anderson to Flynn

> Mark comes to attention and returns the salute. "At ease Major, Private."
> "Have a seat."

Kin eased his stance only very slightly. He waited for Flynn to sit down,
and then he too sat, still with perfect posture.

>

> Mark shuffles through some papers on his desk, and comes out with a folder.

> He hands it to Flynn. It's a service report of one Private Jason Kin, 33.

> "Major, I'd like to hear your opinion on my promoting Mr. Kin here to a

> field grade of Second Lieutenant. It seems that he is one of a very few

> men in the Platoon that has seen combat."

> Mark indicates the service record, which is quite impressive, to say the

> least. Combat veteran, decorated. Very impressive.

> (reponse)

Kin shuffled in his seat, obviously happy with the idea of being a second
lieutenant, but somewhat uncomfortable about being present at this
discussion of his future by two senior officers. He shot a quick glance at
Maj. Flynn, as if to say 'can I be excused.' He would never have dared to
say it out loud, though.

>

> "And one other point Major, I've given you command of second platoon, I

> assume you have the roster?"

> (response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 17:52:14 1995

Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 13:40:30 CST

From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU

Subject: XER: Anderson

Anderson noticed Kin shoot the look at the Major. He didn't know what it
meant, but he noticed it nonetheless. He paused in thought, then spoke,
"Jason, is there something you wanted to say? You may speak freely."
(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 23:37:18 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 17:56:26 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson

Mark nods, "So noted. I suppose this means that he'll be in my platoon then."

(further down...I can't capture)

"Well then, Major. congratulations on command of Second Platoon, our 'heavy' platoon. Any questions?"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 23:39:02 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 18:04:35 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson

>Anderson noticed Kin shoot the look at the Major. He didn't know what it
>meant, but he noticed it nonetheless. He paused in though, then spoke,
>"Jason, is there something you wanted to say? You may speak freely."

"Thank you, sir. No, sir. Nothing at all. Just a little nervous," Kin lied.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 20 23:48:53 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 18:14:52 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: xer: let's fly!!!

Yeoman Wilson, frantically cleaning, pacing around, and inspecting the controls on the bridge, returned to his station, satisfied that everything was ship shape and hoping to get some rest before the Xerxes got moving. No such luck, though. The computer beeped and Wilson's controls relayed a message from Starfleet.

"Captain," Wilson called out to McIlhenny. "I've got an incoming text message from control at the spacedock."

He read the message aloud.

"U.S.S. Xerxes is requested to vacate spacedock by 1600 hours and proceed directly on current orders."

(ooc: it's currently 1400 hours. You guy's have got 2 hours to get the Xerxes moving. Let's Go!!!)

(response: McIlhenny)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 01:12:53 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 19:17:50 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: Xer: Anderson to Flynn

"Major," Mark said. "I really hope we can work together on this mission."

"Dismissed."

"Private Kin, I'd like to speak with you after the Major leaves, So stick around, willya?"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 01:44:55 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 20:15:07 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: Xer: Anderson to Flynn

>"Private Kin, I'd like to speak with you after the Major leaves, So stick around, willya?"

"Yes sir," Kin said.

Once Flynn had left the room, Kin said "Sir. What did you want to talk about?"

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 02:05:21 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 20:44:43 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: Xer: Anderson and Kin

"Son, are you ready to handle the promotion to second Lieutenant?"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 02:15:29 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 20:59:40 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: xer: first ever semi-regular update

Here it is, from your friendly (unless you try to blow up his ship) GM!
Don't expect anything weekly here. When I think you'll need an update, you'll get one. If you don't get one, it's because you don't need one or I don't feel like giving you one. Anyways, here's the first of them.

A note regarding stardates, Randy and I have slightly modified the system currently used by NASA and NORAD to come up with a pseudo stardate system. It works like this:

xx = last two digits of calendar year
xxx = day of the year

Thus, Xerxes is now at 2:00 on April 16, 2251. The date, according to that system, would be 51106, 1400 hours. (Time is done military style, but not incorporated into the date.) (April 16 is the 106th day of the year.) Also, Randy and I don't feel right calling this a stardate, since it doesn't correlate at all with the official system. For the time being, we're going to call it a "time mark." We welcome other suggestions, though.

U.S.S. Xerxes - NCC 505
Log Entry 1

Time Mark 51106, 1400 hours

The USS Xerxes, now under the control of Captain Phillip McIlhenny, has undergone an official inspection and is now sitting in spacedock, waiting to depart.

BRIDGE - DECK 1

Captain Phillip McIlhenny, Cmdr. Sean Malloy, Lt.Cmdr. Belgar Neulon, Lt.Cmdr. T'Paux, and Lt. Randy Barrier are on the bridge. Yeoman Wilson has just read to the captain (and anyone else with ears) a message from spacedock control telling the Xerxes that they have two hours to vacate spacedock.

CREW QUARTERS - DECK 4

Col. Mark Anderson is in his quarters with Private Jason Kin, who is being looked at for promotion to Second Lieutenant. Maj. Thomas Flynn has just left the room and is on his way back down to the gymnasium on Deck 6. Anderson is about to talk to Kin about something, and is also waiting to hear back from Maj. Raphael Marcus, who is in Sickbay.

SICKBAY - DECK 7

Dr. David Ginsberg and Maj. (Dr.) Raphael Marcus are in sickbay. They were discussing something and were about to review the sickbay staff when a call came in for Marcus from Anderson asking him to come to Anderson's quarters on Deck 4.

ARMORY - DECK 7

Lt. Jonathan Nance is in the armory reviewing personnel and supplies. He recently received a preliminary report from the marine unit detailing their weaponry.

MAIN ENGINEERING - DECK 10

Lt.Cmdr. Anthony McGuire is in main engineering tweaking the controls in preparation for departure.

GM's Note:

I'm sorry that things have been kind of slow. I promise that things will pick up once we get the Xerxes moving. Randye and I will give y'all plenty to deal with, you can be sure of that. But since we're a new crew and a new game, we haven't yet built up the chemistry needed to get the game flowing and keep it that way. Ideally, a lot of the plot needs to come from the pc's, not just the gm's. If any of you have any ideas for plot twists, please let me or Randye know so we can work them in. I've already heard from a few of you, and it looks like things'll get really exciting down the road. We're going to put this ship through hell and have a lot of fun doing it. And we'll take down a few Klingons while we're at it. Also, though, I would recommend that, as we get moving, that the characters take some time to get to know eachother and develop some chemistry. And don't be afraid to let your pc's get into interesting (good or bad) relationships with eachother. Life's more fun that way. Feel free to use and abuse the npc's too. Enjoy!!!

--Sam

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 02:12:01 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 21:03:49 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: Xer: Anderson and Kin

>"Son, are you ready to handle the promotion to second Lieutenant?"

"Sir," Kin said hesitantly. "I believe that I can fulfill the duties of the position. I must wonder, however, if I am truly the most worthy candidate."

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 04:14:50 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 23:15:16 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Kin

>>Son, are you ready to handle the promotion to second Lieutenant?"

>Sir," Kin said hesitantly. "I believe that I can fulfill the duties of
>he position. I must wonder, however, if I am truly the most worthy
>candidate."

"Private Kin," Anderson started, "I pulled up the service records and looked at the commendations of all of the Marines on boards the Xerxes. Your name stood out. Do you know why? Exemplary combat service." Mark sort of grinned, "And besides, Starfleet got greedy, we're a little short on officers."

(response)

"And of the men left on board. I find you to be the man I choose to command others. Unless you object, Private, I hereby promote you to the rank of Second Lieutenant"

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 04:23:12 1995
Date: Mon, 20 Feb 1995 23:38:50 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson to Kin

>"Private Kin," Anderson started, "I pulled up the service records and
>looked at the commendations of all of the Marines on boards the Xerxes.
>Your name stood out. Do you know why? Exemplary combat service."
>Mark sort of grinned, "And besides, Starfleet got greedy, we're a little
>short on officers."
>

Kin shifted in his seat and kept staring at Anderson.

>

>"And of the men left on board. I find you to be the man I choose to command

>others. Unless you object, Private, I hereby promote you to the rank of
>Second Lieutenant"
>

"Respectfully, sir, I request permission to inform you of my decision by
1400 hours tomorrow."

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 04:36:14 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 00:12:07 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson

"Whatever Private. Dismissed"

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 07:57:31 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 10:45:23 EDT
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: XER: Marcus to Anderson

(OOO: Where's Dr. Ginsberg? Still with e-mail problems? I hope you can
be playing again soon.)

"Excuse me, Dave." Marcus said as the marine roster arrived his PADD.
Marcus looked to the PADD's screen. He was assigned to the Omega Squad. Then
the intercom beeped. He approached the wall and pushed a button. "Yes, Dr.
Marcus here."

> "Dr. Marcus, this is Colonel Anderson. As soon as
> sickbay is in order, I'd like to see you in my quarters."

"Yes, sir. I'll be there in a few minutes. Marcus out.", he said as he chuckled
and remembered their last conversation when Colonel Anderson cut him off.
Taking another look to the PADD he studied the Omega Squad staff, whose leader
was he. A 2 Lt. and two Privates. Not bad, but it was better to talk with this
Lt. Hardee. Touching the Intercom again, he said, " Dr. Marcus to Major Flynn.
Major, I'd like to talk with the Lt. Hardee. Do you know where he could be?"

(response - assuming Mj. Flynn has just left Col. Anderson's quarters and
a positive response)

"Thank you, Major." Pushing another button: "Lt. Hardee? Here is Marine Medical
Officer Dr. Marcus. I want to talk with you latter. Come to the sick bay by
1500 hours."

(response)

After that, Marcus left the sick bay and make his way to Col. Anderson's
quarters. A very thoughtful man with a smile on his face was leaving the
room. Staying in front of the open doors, he said. "Colonel, I'm Dr.
Marcus. May I come in?", he asked, with a friendly smile.

(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 14:59:20 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 12:08:57 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Marcus to Anderson

>"Thank you, Major." Pushing another button: "Lt. Hardee? Here is Marine Medical
>Officer Dr. Marcus. I want to talk with you latter. Come to the sick bay by
>1500 hours."

"Yes sir," Hardee said. "1500 in Sickbay, sir."

>After that, Marcus left the sick bay and make his way to Col. Anderson's
>quarters. A very thoughtful man with a smile on his face was leaving the
>room. Staying in front of the open doors, he said. "Colonel, I'm Dr.
>Marcus. May I come in?", he asked, with a friendly smile.
>(response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 21 18:42:47 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 15:36:37 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Marcus

>After that, Marcus left the sick bay and make his way to Col. Anderson's
>quarters. A very thoughtful man with a smile on his face was leaving the
>room. Staying in front of the open doors, he said. "Colonel, I'm Dr.
>Marcus. May I come in?", he asked, with a friendly smile.

Colonel Anderson, taking in the sight of a Marine officer smiling, especially when summoned by a superior, brought an involuntary smile to his face as well. "Sure, come on in," Mark cordially answered. He gestured to a nearby chair, "Seat?" he offered. He moved in front of his desk, and took a seat on the edge, making a slightly comical sight. He reached for a pitcher of water on the far side of his desk, and poured himself a glass. He had just began to take a sip when he stopped. He chuckled slightly. "I'm sorry, two pay grades doesn't mean that I can throw my manners right out the window." He located a conveniently placed empty glass on a nearby table and poured Dr. Marcus a glass of cool water, he placed it on the desk in front of Marcus and then he took a sip of his own. He drank a bit more water than he had intended, for his throat was a bit dry. He got a bit more flustered at Kin than he had hoped. He upended his glass and reached for the pitcher again. As he was pouring his second glass, he spoke, "I went ahead and took the liberty of assigning medical staff for both platoons. I like to go ahead and get things out of the way and get them done." A smile crossed his lips. That's half the reason I called you up here. I'd like to hear any recommendations or comments that you might have to offer." He grinned widely when he commented "After all Doctor, you're the Doctor.." (response)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Wed Feb 22 00:47:32 1995
Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 23:26:23 -0500
From: "no no not there, anywhere but there." <smackinnon@mta.ca>
Subject: Xer: Science

>BRIDGE - DECK 1

>Captain Phillip McIlhenny, Cmdr. Sean Malloy, Lt.Cmdr. Belgar Neulon,
>Lt.Cmdr. T'Paux, and Lt. Randy Barrier are on the bridge. Yeoman Wilson
>has just read to the captain (and anyone else with ears) a message from
>spacedock control telling the Xerxes that they have two hours to vacate
>spacedock.

T'paux uses her extra sensitive hearing, notes this, and initiates
the long range scanners. She makes sure all systems are on line, and checks
all science systems one last time.

"Captain. Science ready and mustarded"

TBC

Date: Tue, 21 Feb 1995 23:11:39 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: Re: Xer:ginsberg goes to bridge (fwd)

>Sam, please forward this to the distro list:

>

> Dr. Ginsberg called his medical staff into sick bay and oriented them
>with procedures and the new equipment. After this meeting, he then opened a
>comm link and said:

>

> DR.GINSBERG TO BRIDGE. I WILL BE JOINING YOU SHORTLY IN ORDER TO
>INTRODUCE MYSELF AND MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE. I WILL LEAVE ONE OF MY MEDICAL
>STAFF IN CHARGE UNTIL I RETURN. GINSBERG OUT.

>

> He then appointed a staff member to oversee the others, and headed
>for the turbolift while his crew continued to explore the new tools.

>

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 24 01:18:04 1995
Date: Thu, 23 Feb 1995 23:53:25 +22305458
From: David Lulkin <lulkindm@STU.BELOIT.EDU>
Subject: Re: xer: course adjustment

> (ooc: I'm just reposting something from scott's mass post)

>

> As soon as the ship enters warp for Starbase 5, McIlhenny waits
> a few minutes, then quickly says, "Cmdr. Malloy, recalculate new heading
> for Starbase 5, our true heading. Mr. Barrier, engage as soon as
> calculated. I want to see how quickly it takes the new ship systems to
> implement them."

Malloy grinned as he pulled up the pre-plotted course that he had
made earlier (he knew where they were going) and modified it to fit with the
current heading. "Course adjusted, Captain. Ready to engage."

--

David Lulkin
lulkindm@stu.beloit.edu

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Thu Feb 23 02:30:52 1995
Date: Wed, 22 Feb 1995 23:26:00 -0600
From: Scott Galliard <galliard@PRALINE.NO.NEOSOFT.COM>
Subject: XER, VEN, FAR, MAQ, DS9, DNT, E10, etc.: I'm back

Sorry, guys, if I've been quiet for the last few days. The system I'm on decided to do some system work without letting us know when they were going to do it. So, I've got to wade through about oh, about 400 posts or so.

Apache : Ron and Dennis, please forward a copy of your characters to Randye for her perusal, please. Thanks. I'll be posting a quick update soon, but probably not until tomorrow.

Xerxes : As soon as the ship enters warp for Starbase 5, McIlhenny waits a few minutes, then quickly says, "Cmdr. Malloy, recalculate new heading for Starbase 5, our true heading. Mr. Barrier, engage as soon as calculated. I want to see how quickly it takes the new ship systems to implement them."

Farrugut : Raymond heads for the bridge to find out what's up. Upon arrival, he says, "What's up, Cmdr. Gerard."

E10 : I'll try to get an update soon also. As soon as I figure out just where in hell I got lost. :)

Scott

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 24 00:44:57 1995
Date: Fri, 24 Feb 1995 00:08:58 -0500
From: Randye Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: xer: the launch

(ooc: sorry, guys, for the delay.)

> "Comm, signal spacedock for departure clearance.

"Spacedock gives clearance," the fresh-faced communications officer said.

> "Helm, let's depart Spacedock, shall we? 1/4 impulse until we're clear
> of the Spacedock. Engage."

>

> Barrier was sweating fluidly, now. This was a nervous time for
> him to be at the helm...on a new ship...on the dawn of a real and
> dangerous mission...and he still didn't like the layout of the controls
> in front of him!

>

> "Uh...", he replied intelligently as he scanned over the console,
> "Aye, sir. One quarter impulse power." And with that he flipped what he
> was sure was the Main Impulse Enable switch and threw a handfull of
> sliders steadily forward...

Fortunately for Barrier, his presumption was correct, and the Xerxes glided out of its former position in the Spacedock.

All could feel the still-leashed power of the ship's engines as they reacted to the call for energy to maneuver.

> After the ship was clear of Spacedock...

>

> "Cmdr. Malloy, set course for Starbase 4. Helm, full impulse until we
> reach the a safe warp point, then take us to warp 3."

(ooc: correcting gm(?)'s earlier typo: the course is towards starbase 5.)

"Course plotted and laid in, sir. Awaiting clearing of solar system's gravity well."

> It was a bit of a comfort knowing that Malloy was there right
> next to him at the Helm. They could make a good team, Randy thought.
> "We will clear the Danilkiw interface in 45 seconds...", he reported,
> hoping he was reading his scopes right. Given the order for full
> impulse, Randy threw all the sliders full forward.

At full impulse, they could not only feel the rising strum of the engines, but they hear it raising pitch, like music, but different.

One could almost feel, too, that the ship herself was enjoying this moment when, at last, she could fly amongst the stars that filled the firmament.

Soon afterwards, one of Barrier's indicators showed that they had, in fact, safely departed the Sol system.

(actions?)

the singin' one

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 24 00:49:31 1995
Date: Thu, 23 Feb 1995 23:20:36 -0600
From: "Samuel A. Greene" <sag830@NWU.EDU>
Subject: xer: course adjustment

(ooc: I'm just reposting something from scott's mass post)

As soon as the ship enters warp for Starbase 5, McIlhenny waits a few minutes, then quickly says, "Cmdr. Malloy, recalculate new heading for Starbase 5, our true heading. Mr. Barrier, engage as soon as calculated. I want to see how quickly it takes the new ship systems to implement them."

(response: Malloy, Barrier)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Fri Feb 24 09:18:11 1995
Date: Fri, 24 Feb 1995 11:03:29 EST
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
Subject: Re: XER: Anderson to Marcus

> Colonel Anderson, taking in the sight of a Marine officer smiling, especially
> when summoned by a superior, brought an involuntary smile to his face as well.
> "Sure, come on in," Mark cordially answered. He gestured to a nearby
> chair, "Seat?" he offered.

Marcus entered the room and sat down on the chair. "Thank you, sir."

> He moved in front of his desk, and took a seat on
> the edge, making a slightly comical sight. He reached for a pitcher of water
> on the far side of his desk, and poured himself a glass. He had just began to
> take a sip when he stopped. He chuckled slightly. "I'm sorry, two pay grades
> doesn't mean that I can throw my manners right out the window."
> He located a conveniently placed empty glass on a nearby table and poured
> Dr. Marcus a glass of cool water, he placed it on the desk in front of Marcus
> and then he took a sip of his own.

Marcus took the glass in his hand, but didn't drink. He waited some moments because the water was so much cold for him. He knew that if he drank the cold water he would get a throat ache the next day. But then, he politely took a small sip. And besides, he was a little thirsty.

> He drank a bit more water than he had intended, for his throat was a bit dry.
> He got a bit more flustered at Kin than he had hoped. He upended his glass
> and reached for the pitcher again. As he was pouring his second glass, he
> spoke, "I went ahead and took the liberty of assigning medical staff for both
> platoons. I like to go ahead and get things out of the way and get them
done."
> A smile crossed his lips. That's half the reason I called you up here. I'd
> like to hear any recommendations or comments that you might have to offer."
> He grinned widely when he commented "After all Doctor, you're the Doctor.."

Smiling back, Marcus replied "I'm *just* the Doctor...Well, concerning the medical staff, I think that we'll can do a good work. I will talk with that liutenant Hardee latter. Now, about the second half..." He glanced the floor thoughtfully and then looked to his superior. "I think is a little early to comment something, but I'd like to say that I'm here 'cause I want to save lifes. Save lifes from the terror that is this war. From those atrocious klingons! Why does it need to be this way?" He shouted as he stood up, beating his hands on the desk, after remembered each moment of the last day he worked on that danmed Star Base, destroyed by the Empire, when he lost all his family. Realizing his acts, he averted his eyes from the colonel look, and said "I'm sorry, colonel Anderson. I'm not here to discuss the war, sir. I just sometimes ...loose my patience." He looked again to the colonel's eyes. "I just meant that
I'll do my best and more to avoid our people from suffer and die." Then he straightened his clothes and stood there, in a formal way, waiting for Colonel Anderson speak.
(response, acts)

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Date: Fri, 24 Feb 1995 11:03:29 EST
From: Rodrigo Macedo de Azevedo <razevedo@DCC.UNICAMP.BR>
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I'll do my best and more to avoid our people from suffer and die." Then he straightened his clothes and stood there, in a formal way, waiting for Colonel Anderson speak.
(response, acts)

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 27 14:59:37 1995

Date: Mon, 27 Feb 1995 14:49:23 EST

From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.CAPS.MAINE.EDU>

Subject: XER:Security locations

The security forces are arranged on the Xeres as following

1 4 man unit guarding engineering
1 2 man unit guarding the M-2 central control
1 2 man unit at each transport site
1 man at the captain's quarters
1 man at the XO's quarters

1 2 man unit on bridge

4 2 man units on roving patrol

1 2 man unit at sickbay

All guards will be as unobtrusive as possible, hopefully not interfering with any duties

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 27 15:01:01 1995

Date: Mon, 27 Feb 1995 14:53:16 EST

From: "Ranger Dan and his big dog, Dick" <IP85409@PORTLAND.CAPS.MAINE.EDU>

Subject: XER:Neulon to Anderson

Once the Xeres was on her way, Neulon went and found Colonel Anderson, "Colonel , I would like to discuss our possibility of having Marine and Security force interaction at a high level. Most likely our forces will have little mission interactions due to the fact Marines are trained for ground assault and Security forces are trained for ship board operations. However, I do not think that they can not be cross trained

<Response>

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Mon Feb 27 20:43:19 1995

Date: Mon, 27 Feb 1995 20:42:08 -0500

From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>

Subject: Re: XER:Security locations

> All guards will be as unobtrusive as possible, hopefully not interfering
> with any duties

'sounds good, but neulon will need to work out an accommodation with anderson to keep this many security personnel on duty around the clock.

also, are there no women in security or the marine unit?

the singin' one.

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 28 14:17:22 1995

Date: Tue, 28 Feb 1995 12:46:03 CST

From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU

Subject: XER: OOC:Oh Randy.....

>also, are there no women in security or the marine unit?

Randy,

Did you receive a copy of my crew roster for the Marines?
If you did, you'd notice that 1/3 of the force was female...

-Alan

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 28 15:25:02 1995
Date: Tue, 28 Feb 1995 14:15:54 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Marcus

(OOO: Sorry if it took to long for me to reply...my mailer's been acting screwy)

Anderson was pleased by Marcus' tirade. It showed that he had fire in him. It showed that he was a Marine. "S'okay Doctor," he spoke, "do whatever you feel is best. I'm just glad to know that if I take a hit, you'll be there for me, and believe me Doctor, every single Marine here feels the same exact way."

Mark wasn't quite sure why he said that, or what he was thinking, but he HAD said it, and didn't want to look like a fool....so..."If there's nothing else Major, dismissed."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 28 15:42:08 1995
Date: Tue, 28 Feb 1995 14:25:40 CST
From: R6277@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
Subject: XER: Anderson to Neulon

After hearing Neulon's proposal, Anderson coughed to stifle a laugh. "What Neulon," he said with a wide smile, bursting with pride, "you want my boys to teach yours how to fight?"

He looked over Neulon intently, and removed his shotgun from his holster, and he set it down gently on the table, so he could sit down more comfortably. The shotgun itself was an antique. It was an ancient Terran weapon, that had been greatly modified. The barrel had been shortened as to make it convenient to fit in a holster, and the wooden stock had been removed and replaced with a pistol grip, made of a poly-resin. It was a dual-barreled weapon, side by side and the words, "10 gauge, manufactured by Ithaca Ltd. Ithaca NY", were still visible on the barrel.

Mark, still looking at Neulon, continued, "Do go on and tell me what you mean by cross-training."

From STARGAME@GITVM1.GATECH.EDU Tue Feb 28 18:44:11 1995
Date: Tue, 28 Feb 1995 18:37:00 -0500
From: Randy Jones <lyre@FREENET.SCRI.FSU.EDU>
Subject: Re: XER: Barrier

(ooo: sam has lost access to his computer for approx. a week. i'll try to keep things running in the meantime.)

> He punched the flashing button and could feel a sudden surge on
> his body as the ship began its transition from inertial motion to the
> mysterious pseudo-motion of warped space. The warp engine came to life
> and began a relentless whine that rose in pitch just as the stars on the
> viewscreen began to distort into a tunnel of brilliant beams.....

The Xerxes shot forward, smoothly making the transition into warp.

(actions?)

the singin' one.