

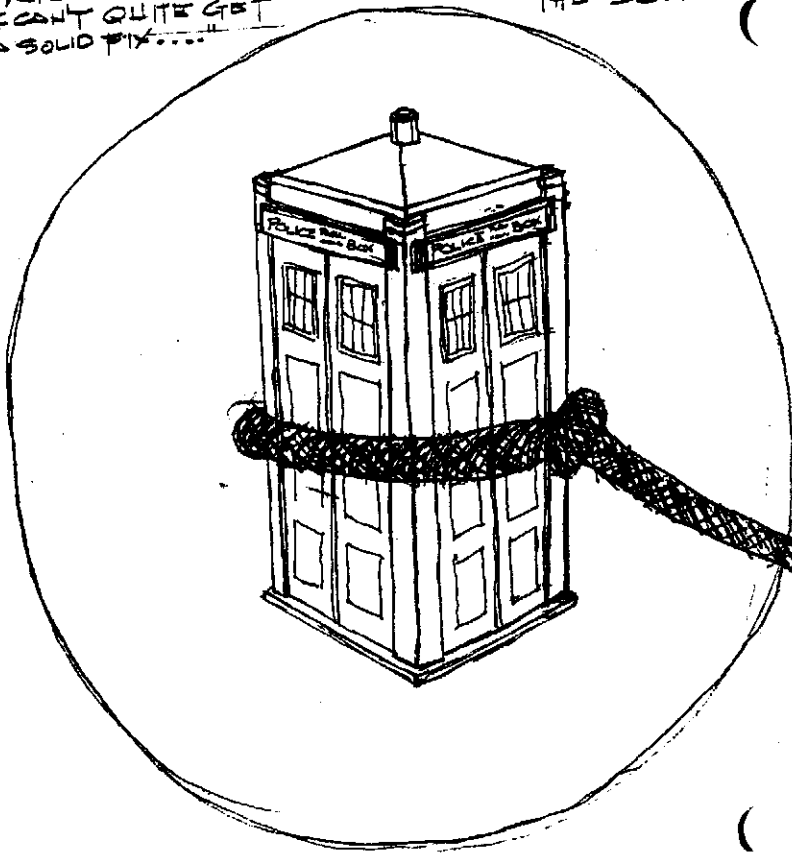


The Dune Sea Express

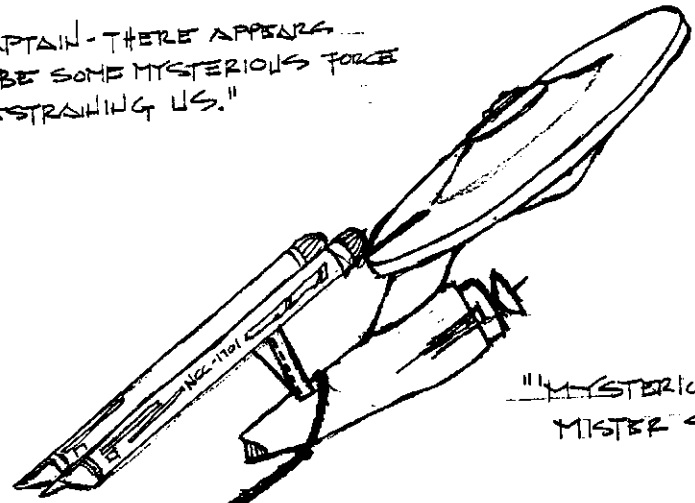
#10 July 1991

"WE APPARENTLY HAVE
MATERIALIZED - BUT
I CAN'T QUITE GET
A SOLID FIX...."

"DOCTOR - TRY
TAKING A LOOK AT
THE SCANNER"



"CAPTAIN - THERE APPEARS
TO BE SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE
RESTRAINING US."



"MYSTERIOUS!
MISTER SPOCK!"

"THE ENTERPRISE - T.A.R.D.I.S.
CONNECTION?"

Orbital Eccentricities



JK: Hello everyone! I'll be doing a solo Orbital this month. I know it won't be the same without my trusty co-editor, but we shall persevere.

The first thing I want to do is plug the new Star Wars novel, which is the first book in a new trilogy, Heir to the Empire by Timothy Zahn. I picked it up at the bookstore recently, read it, and was duly impressed. I'll leave the in-depth criticizing to the book reviewer, but there are some very interesting new characters, and the story moved along nicely. The only real flaw I could see was the cliffhanger followed by TO BE CONTINUED... on the last page. Creep.

Moving on, I have been asked to inform you that this will be my last Orbital for a while-- more likely, FOREVER! (sniff, sniff) Pam no longer wants me as her co-editor.

PG: Now just a minute...

JK: I can't believe it! After all this time! After all these issues! It's gone! Kaput! Poof! I've been laid off! Canned! Pink-slipped! Kicked out!

PG: Oh, for crying out loud...

JK: And why, you ask? Why? Because I'm getting married! I ask you, is that so wrong? Does that warrant this treatment? Have I really been that bad of a person?

PG: HOLD IT, HOLD IT!

JK: Yes, former co-editor? Is something amiss?

PG: Two things. First, when I assigned this article to you, I didn't give permission for this dramatic martyr bit, and second, you're making me sound like a heartless monster!

JK: I only speak the truth.

PG: Yes, dear, but you're also leaving out one very pertinent fact.

JK: Umm... no, I don't think so. I was asked to step down... I'm getting married...

PG: You're moving to Tennessee...

JK: Oh, that. Gee Pam, that's such a trivial detail, I wasn't even going to bring it up. I thought I should keep the column moving.

PG: Oh, you're so thoughtful. Maybe I'll return the favor and save you the trouble of growing old. Get back to work, and do it right!

JK: Okay, okay! Don't get your papers in a bunch! I was getting to that! By now, the reason for the staff change should be obvious. Trying to edit a fanzine from two states would be near impossible-- not to mention expensive. It's been fun, though. I'll send in submissions every once in a while. You readers do the same. Keep reading the DSE and May the Force Be With You!

PG: Shouldn't that be "Live Long and Prosper"?

JK: You watch what you like, I'll watch what I like.

Bye for now, Pam and Joni.



| | Page |
|---|------|
| "Doctor Who and the Lady of the Lake" by Karen Guest..... | 3 |
| Part 3 of 4. | |
| Anomalous Propagation..... | 7 |
| A word search for all the Whovians out there. | |
| Interstellar Molecules..... | 11 |
| Various information on ST:VI and Dr. Who | |
| Convention Report..... | 12 |
| 25th Anniversary Con in Austin | |
| Checklist..... | 13 |
| This month lists the Next Generation Novels | |
| Suggestions For the Spacefaring Insomniac..... | 14 |
| <u>Renegade</u> by Gene DeWeese | |
| *Cover Art by Tony Steele | |

The Dune Sea Express is published bimonthly by The Enterprise TARDIS Connection of San Angelo, Texas. This magazine is fan produced for the enjoyment of Star Trek and Science Fiction Fans in general, and is not intended to infringe on any established copyrights.

Staff:

Joni Kouvelis White and Pamela GirardEditors
Traci Girard and Jennifer Gonzales.....Asst. Editors
Steven Schmidt.....Computer Advisor and Sanity Saver
Tom Helms.....Staff Writer
Sandra Provence Steele.....Staff Writer

Subscriptions are \$3.00/year in the San Angelo area and \$5.00/year elsewhere. Please make checks payable to Pamela Girard. Please notify us of any change of address as soon as possible. Be sure to include your full name and old address printed clearly, so we can update our records. Submissions should be type written if at all possible and submissions cannot be returned. Submission indicates permission allowing The Dune Sea Express to publish the work in part or its entirety. Please send all correspondence to: The Dune Sea Express, C/O

Doctor Who and The Lady of the Lake

Part 3 of 4 by Karen Guest

In Part two:

The Brigadier left the hospital and headed for Tintagel with Lady Alexandra in tow. He intended to prove to her that it was the Master who put him in the hospital and he wasn't really crazy.

In the meantime, the Doctor and Jo found and passed through a time portal where the Doctor had a head on collision with the Lady of the Lake -A.K.A. the head of the Academy on Gallifrey -A.K.A. one of the Doctor's and the Master's old school teachers. Nearby was Merlin the Magician -A.K.A. an Ex-Lord President of Gallifrey.

Meanwhile in the twentieth century, the Brigadier, his fiancée -Lady Alexandra, and Sergeant Benton had also stumbled on the portal and passed into the fifth century, where the entire group was suitably clothed for the period by "The Lady of the Lake" and became part of her retinue as they set off to visit King Arthur. And hopefully to stop the Master who was already on his way to Caerleon to meet with Arthur.

The Master had greater luck at Caerleon than he'd expected to. He'd gotten into the castle with a minimum of fuss. Everyone had been so easy to put under that he was a bit worried. How long would that last? Not long, if the Lady Academician had her way. There was no doubt in the Master's mind that she would come after him. He had never been able to slip anything past her. But now, he was going to try.

Almost immediately, he found Mordred. He was weak and easily manipulated. And what luck! The boy was a natural gossip. He heard everything said in the palace. A little blackmail here, a little murder there, and his takeover would be complete. Mordred would be the best puppet. His very spinelessness made him easy to control.

The Master was prowling around his room. It was sumptuously appointed. He had said that he was a prince from a far country. Arthur might not be the easy mark that Mordred was, but he was not immune to flattery. The Master had simply been his most glib. A good courtier could convince a king of anything, and the Master was nothing if not convincing.

Doctor Who and the Lady of the Lake

As a result, he'd been received quite hospitably and invited to stay until he returned to his far country.

There was a knock at the door. "Come," said the Master. He was stroking his neat dark beard in contemplation.

Mordred entered. He was a willow of a youth. His fair hair fell into light brown eyes. He was very pale. "My lord Master, I've heard something that might be of interest to you."

"Get on with it, boy."

"There is a dark relationship between the King, the Queen, and Sir Lancelot."

"The Master's dark eyes bored into the youth. He quaked in his shoes.

"Be more specific," barked the Master.

"It is said that the Queen doth cuckold the King."

The Master had known that Queen Guinevere was a trollop. She had the air of a woman satisfied elsewhere than in her marriage bed. The Master continued to smile. He smoothed down his black velvet attire. "Well done, Mordred" Trumpets blared. the Master turned and ran to the window.

"Mordred, what was that?"

Mordred shook violently in his shoes. He stammered, "That's the Lady of the Lake." the Master turned away from the window and stared at the boy. It was no good. The youth was obviously terrified. "I don't like her much. She seems to stare right through me."

The Master remembered those eyes of hers boring right through him, too. It was less than a pleasant feeling. The Academician was one to ride roughshod over anyone who got in her way. "She shall not threaten you." Mordred didn't take much reassurance from the Master's tone. It was less than encouraging.

The outer bailey was filling with people running hither, thither, and yon. It wasn't everyday that the Lady of the Lake deigned to come to Caerleon. And the greatest shock was that Merlin was with her. They were figures out of legend, the King's good friends. As her palfrey entered the outer bailey, people stopped and bowed. she was worthy of their respect. Most people were afraid of her, too. It was said she was a great enchantress. She paid the people no attention and rode straight into the inner bailey.

Arthur and Guinevere, in their great hall, heard the blaring trumpets which always heralded the arrival of the Lady of the Lake. Arthur dropped his parchment and ran from the room. He would greet her himself. Guinevere, on the other hand, only stared at the wall for a moment before going to the kitchens to supervise. If there was any one person that the queen detested, it was the Lady of the Lake. She was an arrogant woman possessing overweening pride. Guinevere would see that her stay was proper and comfortable, but that was all.

Doctor Who and the Lady of the Lake

Arthur descended the steps into the inner bailey as Niniane was walking up to the castle. "My Lady of the Lake, how grateful we are to have you deign to stay beneath our roof and in our walls." He kissed her small hands.

The expression on her face could have been carved in ice. "Spare me the courtesies, Your Grace. I have come on most urgent business." Niniane had no patience with Arthur's gallantry.

The Brigadier leaned closer to Lady Alexandra. They were watching the exchange from the sidelines. "Tactful, isn't she?"

Lady Alexandra said nothing. She kept her eyes glued on what was going on. The Academician asked King Arthur, "Have any mysterious people shown up here at Caerleon? Any claiming to be from a far country?"

"Yes," Arthur answered, "but come. Let us talk in the solar. Your retinue will be housed." Arthur looked them over for the first time. As soon as he spied Merlin, a giant smile spread across his face. "Merlin, my friend, I am truly glad to see you."

Taliesin was much more easy-going. "And I, you, Arthur."

Niniane spoke again. Her voice was severe. "Your Grace, I beg of you, this is most urgent. The fate of your kingdom swings in the breeze."

The King had never heard the Lady of the Lake so distressed. "As you will it, my Lady." He turned and went back into the castle. Niniane motioned to the Doctor to follow them. Obediently, the Doctor followed Niniane and Taliesin into the castle. The others were left standing in the inner bailey.

"I am Sir Cai, the King's steward. Follow me, please." Sir Cai was a burly man who had been injured in some war. His voice was harsh, but not unpleasant.

In the solar, Niniane asked again, "Have any mysterious strangers come to you here?" There was just a touch of anger and foreboding in her voice.

Arthur stood by the window, looking out on the inner bailey. He turned back to face Niniane. Her pale face was drawn. The dark hair flowed down her back unhindered. She was diminutive, and the dark blue velvet gown only added to her austere appearance. Arthur wondered why he felt so afraid in her presence. After all, it had been she who had given him Excalibur and the magic scabbard. Her great magic frightened him, and nothing could be done about that. She simply was more powerful than he.

He spoke after a few moments. "Yes, my Lady. A dark stranger arrived two days ago. He said that he was Prince Ertiam, and he said that he came from a far country."

"A far country, indeed," muttered the Doctor. Taliesin motioned him to be silent.

Arthur looked at the Doctor for the first time. The King took in the young-old face and shock of white hair. He looked at the Lady of the Lake. "Who is this person?"

Niniane was about to respond when Taliesin answered, "He is the physician to the Lady of the Lake." Taliesin knew Niniane too well. He knew that she would have said something about the Doctor being her fool.

"Gracious Doctor," said the King in acknowledgement. He turned back to Niniane. "Let me summon Prince Ertiam. I am sure he would not mind meeting a friend of the King's."

Niniane was quick. "No, thank you, Your Grace. I would prefer to seek him out myself. He and I already know one another, and we have much to discuss."

Arthur cocked his head, but said nothing. The Lady of the Lake had her own ways. He would not question them. "As you will it, my Lady. A servant will show you the way."

"I am most grateful, Your Grace." Niniane bowed slightly.

"What's going on?" Jo asked, to no one in particular.

Sergeant Benton and the Brigadier were examining their surroundings. The solar was richly decorated in Celtic motifs. The Brigadier let a tapestry fall from his hands as he answered Jo from over his shoulder. "I really don't know. I really suspect that I am dreaming."

"Sir, I would like out of your dream."

"I imagine that everybody would like out of my dream, Sergeant Benton. Me most of all."

"Sir, just how did we get here?"

"We walked through a time portal," explained Jo. The Brigadier and Sergeant Benton just looked at her. "Well, that's what the Doctor told me. The Master created it."

Lady Alexandra paced around the solar. Her long gown of green wool flew around her. She stopped suddenly and looked directly at the Brigadier. "I don't know about you, but I've got the most horrendous feeling that something absolutely awful is going to happen. It almost seems as if Evil were present." She shuddered.

The Brigadier went over to her and put an arm around her. "And you haven't even met the Master, yet." His voice was remarkably gentle.

She looked up at him. "All I want, Alastair, is to go home." She was silent for a moment. "I am so sorry that I ever doubted your sanity."

He pulled her to him and hugged her. "It does take some getting used to."

Jo stood up and shook out her long gown of dark wool. "I am going for a walk. I can't stand being cooped up here any longer."

Anomalous Propagation

(A.K.A. assorted things we found in the files)

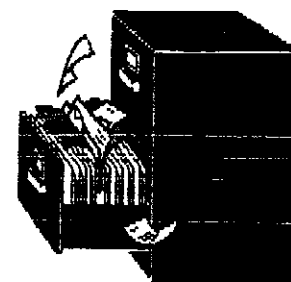
cgponieslfisulrnpxlhsjjograntoirreheoz
aymsjwodfjahsyencdheisosjhehfsplausdmk
psbicewarriorskdocstorflebadalkusceee
treeloksudaleelfddsonicscrewdriverergy
asdfprlkcdsqfhiklusidonwldsiwawtuwsdat
islfmmlakekdcloeksidjvfdlekhkjfdsano
nplkadelugelatnplidosnrhiutlwjplodsvut
mfdectlnhkfdcrughadegajhcvdlyafgdarti
iadflgcoexrodollyfhlrfatesaenahkaiopm
kdrjklsvdesidckhesfeabeoghredgbessie
eolodrcitslcsdhfttdtesrfdhesesamesfg
ydklodgicelgscgseiangericdajmhbdofods
adalodgelaciseidhfrdorjassrrihgnoges
tcbriadietherlethbridgestewartrtfdlsoces
ehmapleoaafloriaciidhliqasenrhaldiscfo
saokijhinsalioxisdssaxmttagedperibrown
aptapleocaldosevpdsaeefeetllzloenesno
blalpdochlpdocesodiosplralslpcosastt
aepleiosepledioslslosvoafskokxjwljkkn
rtslopcksolpszeridlpisorbispalwoxilflze
baloskeftdplesaecercirdaealoxuwisedelb
aalosnfeedpleocredlopelalxiozudisplet
rslanaidraugkcalbrtjsthe doctorreasloen
aslopidetalosejcoiaoslocpezhguolruteaa
wlpoderoslpcosexkonalospcuixaeesloe
rsbecrdsnosivadretetalopsejisdfeklposg
iaopeaalopsoejchalpeakocieslizshawwfar
gpocustlpocuesdadebraplocieshscusblodpe
hploegsplevaaplrapatricktroughtonetess
tdopeesplekaledrcopwapoehapleociiahzyu
apejctdwanldopeyapleslpceaponegclesaws
alpciiamatrixspsylvestermccoyplopoauraa
slocphpvaplotsdusiodpdsoadplsaplcfbcen
xlpawodocpsejlddpovledmsaolsodiebelhf
slpcojclorpsjfflalossddatsioaidopeieio
lalendlpcoiiesciplskpolneaospkdopenatr
lspaalspdofuefkvdfeunearthlychildahye
abgallifreyclpsawlwopcudhebxkiaksolcom
healcocpejsjhcynadopechsilrjcvdioeeira
7 trialofatimelordapleicuojamiemccrimmon

Doctor Who Word Search #1

Locate all of the words from the following list in the puzzle to the left. The answer key will be printed in the next issue.

The Doctor
Timelord
Susan Foreman
Barbara Wright
Ian Chesterton
Unearthly Child
Daleks
Cybermen
The Master
Matrix
Gallifrey
Sonic Srewdriver
Tardis
Police Box
High Council
Key to Time
William Hartnell
Patrick Troughton
Jon Pertwee
Tom Baker
Peter Davison
Colin Baker
Sylvester McCoy
Vicki
Dodo Chaplet
Polly
Michael Craze
Jamie McCrimmon
Davros
Victoria Waterfield
Zarbi
Yeti

Liz Shaw
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart
Sergeant Benton
Jo Grant
Captain Mike Yates
Omega
Sarah Jane Smith
Harry Sullivan
Leela
Romana
Bessie
Trial of a Timelord
White Guardian
Black Guardian
Thall
Kaled
Tegan Jovanka
Nyssa
Adric
Turlough
Zoë Herriot
Rassilon
Peri Brown
Rani
Melanie Bush
Ace
Skaro
Console
Daemon
Ice Warriors
Sontaran



As Jo started for the door, Lady Alexandra broke away from the Brigadier. "Good idea. I'll come along, if you don't mind." She followed Jo out of the solar.

Niniane dismissed the servant when she reached the door to the Master's suite. Without knocking or otherwise announcing herself, she barged right into the first room. The Master was bent over some piece of vellum. It was laid out on a large oak table. "Your map of conquest, Prince Ertian?" Her voice dripped acid.

The Master looked up suddenly and went white. The Vellum rolled up of its own accord as soon as he let go of it. The Master took a deep breath and regained his composure. He bowed to her in an overly courtly manner. "My Lady Academician, how pleasant to see you."

"Spare me the snake oil." She glared at him, her black eyes piercing. "It is not pleasant to see you, for you are here for no good purpose. I can only assume that you are going to take over some planet after you get through here." A movement of the Master's caught her eye. She saw a brilliant blue crystal in his hand. "How stupid of me. I should have known that you'd go after Syek, eventually. Practically unmined Britain would be a wonderful source of almost unlimited tin and coal. Those brilliant blue power crystals, for which Syek is famous, are merely carbon with tin thrown in. How very clever of you." The Master's face didn't change one iota.

She continued her onslaught. "I think you ought to know something. I control your time portal. No one leaves through it without my knowledge or consent. And you haven't the equipment to build another. In short, Master, you are trapped here."

He laughed, but it was a nervous laugh. He quaked. Her talents were such that she could do almost anything. He believed that she controlled the portal. She never lied. He couldn't threaten her to get it back. She was unthreatenable. Not even Taliesin's life would get her to stop. He continued to laugh. He saw her face redden at the laughter. "You are not all powerful Academician. Nor are you immortal."

"Nor are you. Remember, Master, I am the one who taught you, but you have never exceeded me in knowledge or talent. Do not think me an easy foe." Her voice was deceptively soft. The Master didn't miss the steel under the velvet.

"You shan't stop me, no matter how great you are. I shall control Britain, and all the minerals thereof. I shall offer Syek an irrefusable deal. I shall rule the universe from Syek, the home of the power crystals which power the better part of the universe."

"Not if I can help it."



"My Lady Academician," he added unctuously as he tried a new tack, "you yourself have interfered with time. That is hardly proper Time Lord behavior." He chuckled at his own cleverness.

"It is nothing to what you have done." She looked deeply into him. Her hypnotic powers were greater than his. She was searching that area which was known in other beings as the soul. "You plan to use that poor misguided fool Mordred as your tool to bring Arthur down. Mordred's to be the puppet; you, the power behind the throne. How insidiously unlike you. You realize, of course, that you will have to kill all of Arthur's knights."

"I'm glad you approve. But the only knight who must be killed is Lancelot. He will not bend."

"I do not approve, you supercilious little...", she hissed, her mind working to prevent this.

"Temper, temper, Academician." He smiled nastily. "You always did have one."

Niniane struggled with her overwhelming desire to choke the life out of this black-garbed criminal of time. She sighed. "You don't want to bring Camelot down. You just want to change the hands of power." She looked at his evil, dark face. "Guinevere is the bait."

"Trollops are always easy to use."

"Arthur knows that Guinevere does warm Lancelot's bed. He's known for years. As the woman is barren, it makes no difference."

"What thrives in the dark does not live in the light."

"You deserve to die."

To be continued.

Interstellar Molecules

Lots of stuff this month:

*First and most importantly, Star Trek VI began filming in Mid-April. Industrial Light and Magic are doing the effects. The script and direction are being done by Nicholas Meyer, who wrote and directed Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan. Three different people connected with the production have gone on record saying that they will be "officially passing the baton to the Next Generation". Leonard Nimoy told a British paper that in this script Spock falls in love. Didn't Picard say that he first met Ambassador Sarek at his son's wedding? Huhuhuh

* Bad news and good news on the Doctor Who front. First the bad news, Lyle Stuart (the U.S. distributor) has gone bankrupt and no longer lists Doctor Who books in their catalog. This leaves the U.S. without a distributor. The \$3.50 titles are going out of print although some are being reissued at \$4.95, more on this as I find out what's going on. It looks like the days of all titles available at all times are gone forever. Target has released a list of coming soon. (I am writing to the Canadian distributor, I'll let you know what I find out. If we can go through them I'll print their address. Pam)

Battlefield is due out in September

The Pescatons which is a Tom Baker, Sarah Jane story is due out in November.

Target is as promised a year ago beginning to release original fiction. The first four stories were prepared by the BBC to follow the 26th season. They will be released at \$5.95 each. The titles are:

Timewyrm #1: Genesys (July)

Timewyrm #2: Exodus (Sept)

Timewyrm #3: Apocalypse (Nov)

Timewyrm #4: Revelation (Jan)

Now the Good Rumors, according to Doctor Who fans on the International Who Echo, CNN reported that the BBC was in negotiations with an outside production company concerning Doctor Who. It has been known for a while that the BBC has been looking for an outside producer to help pay for Doctor Who. However, CNN seemed to indicate that the negotiations were not going well.

* George Lucas has finally come clean and admitted that Lucasfilm is in production on another installment in the Star Wars series. However he also says that the movie will not be finished until 1995.

William Shatner's new book Teklorda, the sequel to Tek War has been released and he is working on a third book in the series.

Convention Report

By Sandra Provence Steele

May 5th 1991 at the Stouffer Hotel Austin, Texas
As reported to the Austin Embassy by Clayton Stapleton

This convention was sponsored by Creation Conventions but it was a one day only affair. They finally got things arranged with the Stouffer Hotel to hold the convention solely on one floor. (The past conventions have been spread out all over the place.-Sandy) There were lots of dealers booths with all kinds of 25th Anniversary items.

The guests for this convention were Jonathan Frakes and Marina Sirtis. Our interviewee missed part of their presentation due to a last-minute schedule change. Clayton really enjoyed their show. Jonathan and Marina seemed to be having fun. Marina was showing off her new pair of Texas boots and made Texas jokes to go with them. Jonathan was a general "smart-butt" and kept teasing Marina and making corset jokes. He apologized for a remark that he made about the Trek Fans on the "Arsenio Hall Show."

The powers that be on Next Generation are still trying to get Leonard Nimoy on an episode of ST:TNG and apparently there has been a blind actress at the navigation station that we may get to see more of since Brent Spiner has developed a liking for her.

The only downfall of the convention was that not everyone got an autograph. The autograph session had to be cut short in order for the guests to catch a plane. (Please note: Clayton did get an autograph.)

Clayton's wife made the Dallas con on May 4, 1991 with Leonard Nimoy. Nimoy showed up with sideburns and shaved eyebrows. He said that he had canceled out on so many cons that he made sure to get to this one. He also said there was a lot of pressure from Paramount to release the next movie early- like September.

*Other notes of interest from around the area:

The SciFi Channel is now planning on a January 1, 1992 launch date.

"Aliens III" signed actress Sigourney Weaver for this sequel to the other two highly successful "Alien" movies. Her contract makes her the highest paid actress in Hollywood history.

Brent Spiner has an album coming out on which he is backed up by a group called the Sunspots consisting of some of his fellow co-stars. The album is supposedly titled "Ol Yellow Eyes is Back".

Checklist #4:

Next Generation Novels

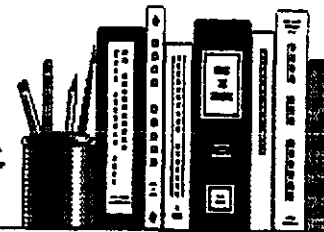
The following is a list of Star Trek: The Next Generation Novels. These books are published bi-monthly (every other month).

| # | Title | Author | Publication date |
|------|---------------------------|--|------------------|
| — | Encounter at Farpoint | David Gerrold | Oct 1987 |
| — 1 | Ghost Ship | Diane Carey | Jul 1988 |
| — 2 | The Peacekeepers | Gene DeWeese | Sep 1988 |
| — 3 | The Children of Hamlin | Carmen Carter | Nov 1988 |
| — 4 | Survivors | Jean Lorrah | Jan 1989 |
| — 5 | Strike Zone | Peter David | Mar 1989 |
| — 6 | Power Hungry | Howard Weinstein | May 1989 |
| — 7 | Masks | John Vornholt | Jul 1989 |
| — 8 | The Captain's Honor | David and Daniel Dvorkin | Sep 1989 |
| — 9 | A Call to Darkness | Michael Jan Friedman | Nov 1989 |
| — 10 | A Rock and a Hard Place | Peter David | Jan 1990 |
| — | Metamorphosis | Jean Lorrah (Giant Novel) | Mar 1990 |
| — 11 | Guliver's Fugitives | Keith Sharee | May 1990 |
| — 12 | Doomsday World | Carter, David, Friedman and Greenberger | Jul 1990 |
| — 13 | The Eyes of the Beholders | A.C. Crispin | Sep 1990 |
| — 14 | Exiles | Howard Weinstein | Nov 1990 |
| — 15 | Fortune's Light | Michael Jan Friedman | Jan 1991 |
| — 16 | Contamination | John Vornholt | Mar 1991 |
| — | Vendetta | Peter David (Giant Novel) | May 1991 |
| — 17 | Boogeymen | Mel Gilden | Jul 1991 |

Probe The Classic Trek hardback novel that was due out in April has been pushed back and now should be released sometime around June.

Also due out in June is the Official Next Generation Technical Manual.

Suggestions For the Spacefaring Insomniac



By Sandra Provence Steele

Renegade
By Gene DeWeese
4 of 5 stars

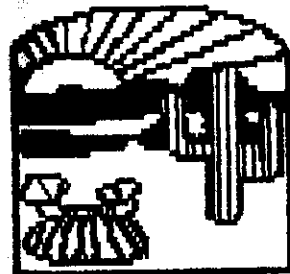
Greetings action-adventure fans. This month's novel decidedly fits the action-adventure format and frankly, that is a major improvement on the romance formula. Renegade is an episode tie-in novel. The particular character chosen surprised me since I had considered his problems to be resolved. Obviously there was something that I missed. On the whole, I thought that the book was fairly well written, and flowed quite well. This author does not utilize split chapters but puts most of the interrelated stuff in the same chapter. This one has multiple plot twists and interesting turns of fate.

Complaints? Of course I have a complaint or two, after all that is what I am here for. It isn't fair for me to not point out the parts of the novel that I see as flawed. I didn't feel like the "renegade" character (the guy from the series episode) managed to get a resolution to his problem. His role just sort of ended abruptly. There was some speculation on the Organians that I felt was a little out of line but I could be being picky on this point. My final complaint: Spock had one answer too many. I realize that he is often a walking computer but this pushed it a little much.

Oops. I forgot to give a brief rundown of the story didn't I? This is going to be real sketchy since most of the fun in this type of story is not knowing what is going on.

The Enterprise is sent to Chrelkan IV and its colony world of Vancandia to help negotiate a peaceful separation between the two. It seems that the Chrelkans want the Federation to use force in order to protect the Chrelkans who live on Vancandia. At the request of the Vancandian leader, Dr. McCoy and Spock beam to the surface (I have no idea where the guys in the red suits were). Within moments of their arrival, they are apparently murdered (We have all seen the movies by now so I'm not telling anything important. We know that they are not dead.). The story continues to see things from both points of view. There is evidence of technology levels that are higher than either the Chrelkans or the Vancandians could have developed on their own. Hm... If I say much more I will ruin the story.

Renegade is a fun mystery to solve. I thought it was a clever and reasonably original story. This one would have been fun to see as an episode.

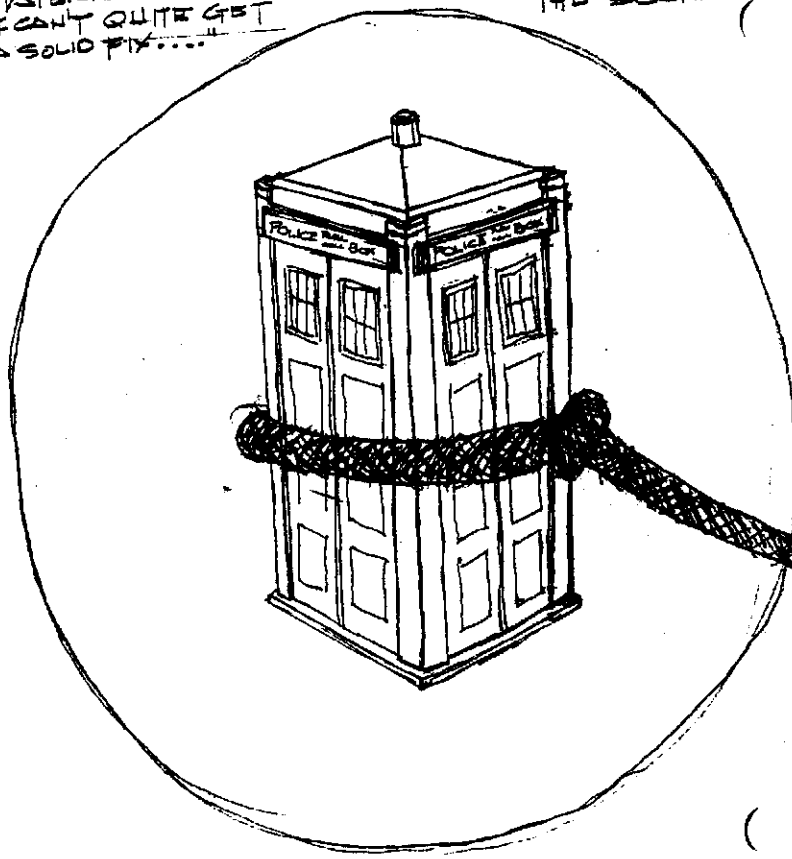


The Dune Sea Express

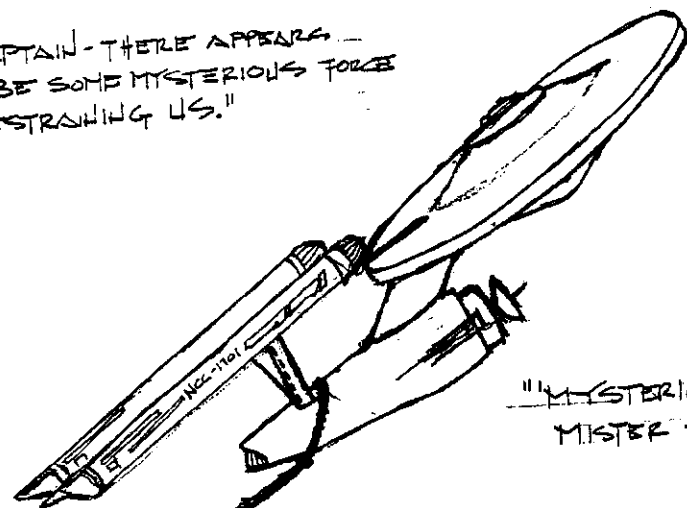
#10 July 1991

"WE APPARENTLY HAVE
MATERIALIZED - BUT
I CAN'T QUITE GET
A SOLID FIX...."

"DOCTOR - TRY
TAKING A LOOK AT
THE SCANNER"



"CAPTAIN - THERE APPEARS
TO BE SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE
RESTRAINING US."



"MYSTERIOUS
MISTER SPOCK?"

"THE ENTERPRIZE - T.A.R.D.I.S.
CONNECTION?"