



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 2, Issue 9

September 2014

ESB News and Happenings

by BGen Drego Tensa

Here's What's Happening at ESB:

Promotions:

Rank Earned	Stardate	Officer
Brigadier General	081614	Drego Tensa
Colonel	082214	Shayle Carter
Lieutenant Colonel	082214	Dennis Howard
1 st Lieutenant	082214	Wynan
2 nd Lieutenant	082214	Cameron
2 nd Lieutenant	082214	Kraga

Assignments:

Position	Stardate	Officer
Pubs: Staff Writer	082214	Col Shreya Rose
Pubs: Critic	082214	LtCol D. Howard
Pubs: Staff Writer	082214	1stLt Wynan

USS Legacy:

The Starship USS Legacy (NCC-1717-A), Esprit Starbase's signature Simm, is being staffed, a mission order is being prepared, and the ship will launch in a matter of days. According to Simm Team Leader, Col Shayle Carter, the Starship Legacy will embark on an epic journey commanded by an extraordinary captain who rivals the renowned James Tiberius Kirk himself. Starfleet Captain Shayle Carter is a no nonsense female who is fiercely independent, unswerving in the face of adversity, and courageous to a fault. Also on board will be Chief of Security, the ever intrepid Commander Roger Kennison and the rebellious princess K'lestrial Eventhal from Tri'cnaui traveling incognito as Ships Librarian K'Lani of Vulcan. So sign up, join us and share the adventure!

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 ESB News | Fiction by Col Two Wolves
- 2 Fiction (cont'd)
- 3 New Talent Fiction by 1stLt Wynan
- 4 New Talent Fiction by Col Shreya Rose
- 5 Crossword Puzzle
- 6 Sudoku Puzzle | Word Search Puzzle
- 7 ESB & CS Staff | ESB Job Openings

Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 12

A Series of Surprises

by Col Two Wolves

Shara awakened much later that evening, refreshed and hangover free. She practiced her yoga routine with Kiki sitting by her side.

"Where are the Kits and the Graya," Shara asked Kiki.

Tony take to play, Kiki mind whispered back.

"Why did you not go with them?"

I watch and wait for you, Kiki's mind replied.

Track Cats are faithful and tenacious companions.

"Next time you must go with Tony."

Why?

"Because I will be too unwell to take you."

Sick? You not look sick. If sick. I stay. I watch.

Protect, Kiki thought proudly.

Shara sighed mentally and wondered how she was going to explain the complexity of Pon Farr to Kiki. She was saved by the bell when the curtain was pushed aside and Tony stepped into their living space, followed by the Kits and the Graya.

Slung across Tony's shoulder was his ever present hand woven sling bag. He used it to carry either small medical supplies (in case he happened upon an emergency) or groceries from the market. By the smell of it, he was carrying a pot of stew.

"Geshi sent this," Tony said as he carefully set the bag down on the small, low dining table and removed the insulated crock-like pot.

Geshi was Quan's second wife (only tribal chiefs were allowed to have two...), and she was childless. Thus, she dedicated her time to helping others. She had officially taken the Valkyrie's crew under her wing, and every night she made sure they all had a hot, home cooked meal.

Shara got up to grab the dishes and utensils. The instant Tony opened the pot, Lulu started to yap, sounding like a Chihuahua.

(Continued on Page 2)

(Continued from Page 1)

This is probably Lulu's way of demanding her share, Shara thought to herself and grinned.

"Hush Lulu," Tony commanded as he shook his finger at her.

Lulu continued to bark.

"I said hush, Lulu!" Tony repeated sternly.

"No!" A tiny voice shouted back. Both of Shara's eyebrows shot up, as she was taken aback.

"Lulu! That's not nice..." Tony started.

Pinch her snout closed and tell her "no" firmly, Shara suggested mentally. She had harkened back to the days when her Uncle Samuel raised, trained and sold Chihuahuas.

She watched as Tony employed the simple training technique with positive results. Once everyone had been given their share of food, both Kits and Graya became busy eating to care.

"When were you going to inform me that the Graya can speak? I hope you've taken extensive notes as this is a significant milestone and discovery," Shara stated in full command mode.

"Yes, I've taken notes. In fact, I'll let you read them once we've finished eating," Tony replied.

Without changing her expression, Shara did a mental face palm. This meant she would be forced to spend the rest of the night trying to decipher the doctor's crabbed, chicken scratched penmanship. She was not in the mood.

"Why don't you give me a verbal sit-rep," Shara suggested. Tony smiled. Clearly his wife didn't care to burn her eyes out on his scrawl.

"Well," he replied, "apparently the Graya are not as dumb as we thought they were. Not that I think any animal is dumb, mind you. Like parrots or Mina birds, Graya can pick up short words and phrases and use them intelligently. For now, Lulu's favorite words are 'no' and 'stupid'."

"I will not hazard to ask how she picked up the latter. Obviously, like children, you must use extreme caution as to how you speak around them. That means no Standard or Spanish profanity, Tony," Shara warned sternly.

"What about Vulcan swear words," Tony challenged.

"Vulcans do not swear," Shara replied stiffly.

"Oh that's such a bald-faced lie! You mean to tell me that if a Vulcan science officer drops a tricorder on his foot, he's gonna shout 'Oh golly Miss Molly!'," Tony asked.

"Most likely he would employ Romulan, Klingon, Andorian or Human vituperatives. The Vulcan language no longer contains vitriolic phrases, per se. Surak had them purged after the Great Separation," Shara told him. As for those who did not agree with the tenets of Surak and were driven off Vulcan, they are now called Romulans.

Zounds, and I thought political correctness on earth was bad..., Tony thought.

"So tell me. What turned you on to The Beatles?" he asked to change the conversation and lighten the mood.

"My best friend and Starfleet Academy classmate, Leslie Striped Wolf treated me to a London Philharmonic concert for my birthday. The first half of the performance they played strictly classical music which was superlative. The second half the conductor announced they were going to do a Beatles tribute. I'd heard their music before,

but never played in such a manner. As you humans often say, I was simply blown away. I've loved their music ever since," Shara replied. "I had a recording of it on the Valkyrie. Please remind me that I must replace it when we return to civilization. Then we can listen to it and enjoy it together," she added.

"You sing beautifully," Tony said, as he reached across the table and took her hand.

"Even when I was inebriated," she asked.

"Yep."

"Thank you," Shara replied and blushed. Her dark skin hid the evidence, but her body language did not.

"Hey, we'd better turn in. We both have an early day tomorrow," Tony said as he rose and gathered up some of the dirty dishes.

"Agreed," Shara said as she likewise rose to help. Both noted that the Track Cats and Graya were down for the count.

"I guess they liked the stew," Tony whispered

"They are like that old earth commercial. Like Mikey, they'll eat anything," Shara replied and chuckled quietly.

The next day Tony returned to their shared quarters after a busy day at the infirmary. It was both dark and empty.

Tony pondered this as he carefully unslung his bag and set it down. He was immediately knocked to the floor and pounced upon by none other than his wife.

It had begun...

This Month's Focus: Enterprise (NX-01)



One of the most important starships in interstellar history, Enterprise (NX-01) was the culmination of the NX Project. The first NX-class starship launched by United Earth Starfleet in 2151, Enterprise established United Earth as a legitimate interstellar power and caused a political revolution in two quadrants, paving the way for the creation of the Coalition of Planets in 2155, and the United Federation of Planets in 2161.*

Enterprise was launched from the Orbital Drydock Facility on April 12, 2151, under the command of Captain Jonathan Archer. The launch occurred three weeks ahead of schedule, because of the need for United Earth to return Klaang, a Klingon, to his homeworld of Qo'noS. The early launch was strongly protested by Vulcan Ambassador Soval, who believed Humanity was not ready to explore space. He did manage to wrangle a concession from Starfleet, forcing Archer to allow the placement of Subcommander T'Pol, of the Vulcan High Command, on his vessel in exchange for Vulcan star charts.*

Enterprise went on to explore vast expanses of the Alpha and beta Quadrants

Source: en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Portal:Technology

New Talent Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 8

by 1stLt Wynan

"Jaxon! Hold your position!" Captain Moore said as he ran onto the deck, yelling at the screen. "We have found the life form and we have removed it..."

"Her," Angel said softly interrupting the captain.

"Her...from the ship and are transporting her in the stasis pod as we speak," Moore said as he looked back at where the A.I. was located behind the door before turning his attention back the screen where a crimson faced Jaxon glared at him.

"From what our A.I. has said, she is an infant and will need care. We are not equipped, nor trained in the proper care of a baby!" Captain Moore held his hands up as if to show he had nothing. "Surely you have females on board who would be willing and able to care for the infant. We are not trying to trade her." He said with finality.

"I don't do slave trade and no we do not have any females on board who could take care of an infant. I still want that shuttle. That was our deal, not the infant. She is your problem, not mine," Jaxon said now that he was visibly starting to calm down.

Suddenly the intercom started buzzing as if it were stuck on the on position. "Captain, Captain, you need to get down here to med bay now," Henderson exclaimed frantically.

"Henderson I have my own problems to deal with right now. You need to take care of your own. I will be there when I can," Moore said tersely as he ended the communication.

"Jaxon, just let us dock so you can get the shuttle," Moore said. He was beginning to relax.

"You land on my base and I will fire upon you before you even get within docking range," Jaxon yelled, turning red again in the face.

"You will not fire upon this ship, nor will you hurt my crew," Angel stated calmly.

Flustered, Captain Moore cut the connection to the com link before Jaxon could explode. Moore just hoped he hadn't heard Angel's words. Punching the intercom he yelled, "Henderson, get up here now! The A.I. unit is malfunctioning." He closed the intercom without waiting for a reply.

Moore brought Jaxon back online to see a rather angry man squinting at him. "Did I just hear your ship tell me I'm not *allowed* to fire upon you?"

"I think we still have some bugs to work out in the system, Jaxon, but we still have a deal. We will give you the shuttle. If you won't let us land then how about we send out the pod we sent out to capture it. They are still tied together and we can release it once you have it locked on," Moore said trying to calm Jaxon.

Jaxon visibly relaxed and sat back in his chair. "fine, send it over." The screen cut to black. A moment later before Moore could turn around the screen, filled with Jaxon's face, came on again. "Get that A.I. fixed!"

Everyone stared at the once again dark screen where his face had been, his voice still echoing through the bridge.

Henderson arrived to see Moore glaring at the closed door where Angel resided. "Henderson! Find out what in the blazes is wrong with the A.I. and fix it! She just told Jaxon he wasn't allowed to fire upon *her* crew! This is *my* ship and *my* crew!"

"Yes Sir!" Henderson quickly went to the door and entered the code to open it when the captain spoke again, "What was your emergency you were yelling about earlier?"

"Oh that, well the egg was hatching when I left Boomer in the med bay. Probably hatched by now," He said smiling to himself.

"Blast!" Moore left the deck, quickly heading to the med bay. When the door opened he was greeted by a sight he thought he would never see: Boomer gently holding a black draconian with a crème colored under belly, oddly draped in a sheet.

"It's alright, uncle Boomer has you,"

"Boomer, what in the seven suns are you doing," Captain Moore asked quietly so as to not startle the baby.

"Cap, you wouldn't believe it! She...she likes me! When Angel said that the egg was hatching we both froze. Henderson quickly helped me carry the stasis pod in here and well, he started panicking because we could hear the cracks in the shell when you told him to get to the deck." Once again Boomer was looking at the baby. "Oh I was pretty scared too, I didn't know what to do, but then part of the shell fell away and she...she looked at me." He looked up hoping the captain would understand. "Time seemed to stop and suddenly I wasn't worried or scared any more. She needed me." A lopsided grin spread across his face as he looked back down at the bundle in his arms.

"She is hungry. I believe we have the ingredients to make a formula for her that will suit her needs," Angel said calmly from the control panel in the room. "This formula should work for her." In the imaging alcove where the food prep area was a bottle with a cloudy thick liquid appeared.

"Here you go, are you hungry?" Boomer held the bottle in front of her face touching her mouth. She latched on and drank hungrily.

Seeing that Boomer was preoccupied with the infant Captain Moore spun on his heel walking back up the corridor. Jaxon was waiting for his pod, Henderson was fixing the A.I. who was claiming the ship and the crew were *hers*! Now a baby! Moore started to grumble when he spotted one of his men. "This day better not get any worse! Timwell! Gear up and take that pod down to the asteroid for Jackson! Do not land, when they get locked onto it with the tractor beam cut her loose and get back here." Just then a large belch could be heard echoing doing the hallway. Moore spun around to see Boomer walking out of the med bay with smoke billowing out after him.

"What was that?" Captain bellowed.

"She burped and well, I guess she blew smoke too," Boomer said chuckling and tickling the baby under her chin causing her to squeal with laughter.

"I believe the stasis pod kept her from growing normally and now she will be making up for lost time," Angel said calmly.

The day just got worse.

New Talent Fiction

A Stargate Atlantis Story

by Col Shreya Rose

Planetside: During a Wraith Attack

"Princess, come on! We need to go!" One of the guards called out. The Wraith dart was looming overhead. The princess was running as fast as she could with the shoes she had on. Tripping over a log she fell hard to the ground. The guard ran back to the young girl and picked her up. The girl sighed as the guard took her to a nearby cave. Once they arrived and got inside, the guard placed the princess on the ground.

"Where are my mom and dad? They were right behind me."

"I don't know," the guard said.

"I need to find them."

"No. You are staying here. I will go find them."

The princess sighed and nodded her head. The guard left and headed back to the village to find her parents

A Few Hours Later

The guard came back with a few provisions and a chest from the house. The princess was rubbing one of her ankles. The guard placed the items he'd brought on the ground next to her. The girl looked up and saw the look on the his face.

"They are gone along with most of the village," the guard told her. As soon as the villagers return..."

"You know as well as I do they will not come back. Not after this last attack. Not for a while anyway."

"Amargosa, you need to stay positive."

"Erick, it is hard to when every few months we are attacked by those creatures," Amargosa said. She stood up and headed out of the cave. She needed some air to clear her head.

Outside

Amargosa sighed as she stood just outside the cave. She could smell the burning wood of the trees. She closed her eyes and remembered better times around the village. Erick came out to make sure she was alright. He noticed a glint of something metal and moved closer to Amargosa. Amargosa heard something but didn't think anything of it when a blast hit her in the shoulder. Erick ran over to her and grabbed her before she fell to the ground. Amargosa looked up at Erick.

"They are still here," she said.

"Let's get back inside the cave," Erick said as he helped Amargosa off the ground.

Amargosa leaned against Erick as they walked towards the cave.

A Few Days Later

The stargate exploded with light as the Atlantis team walked through the horizon. Sheppard had his gun at the ready as he looked around. Teyla, Ronon, Beckett, and McKay followed right behind. Teyla's eyes were looking towards a village not far from the stargate. It was much too quiet here. Sheppard could sense something had happened.

"Something's wrong. It's not usually this quiet," Teyla said as she started towards the village.

The team walked behind Teyla as they entered the village. Teyla was concerned. "Everyone's gone."

"Looks like they were running away from something, or someone," Sheppard said in response.

"The Wraith came," a voice said from behind.

Everyone turned around, pointing guns in the direction of the voice. Erick was standing in front of them. Teyla, recognizing who it was, slowly lowered her weapon.

"Erick where is everyone?"

"Gone. The villagers will not be back for a long time."

Erick looked at Sheppard and the rest of the team. "Who are these people?"

"These are my friends. Colomel Sheppard, this is Erick, captain of the guard," Teyla explained.

"Nice to meet you," Sheppard said.

"Likewise." Erick said, though somewhat wary of Sheppard

Teyla turned to Erick. "Where is Amargosa?"

"She is not far. She is pretty shaken up about her family. She is also injured."

"Take us to her, please," Sheppard requested.

Erick looked at Teyla, who gave him a reassuring nod. He then led the team to Amargosa straight away.

At The Cave Entrance

Amargosa was leaning against the chest Erick had found earlier. She sighed as she watched Erick, hoping that he wasn't in trouble. Then she thought about her family and what might have happened to them. She sighed once more as she closed her eyes to rest.

30 Minutes later

Erick and the Atlantis team arrived at the cave. Amargosa was sleeping near the entrance. Erick looked over at Teyla as Amargosa began stirring. She took a deep breath and fully opened her eyes. "Erick?"

"Sorry it took me so long. Saw someone who was looking for you."

Amargosa looked to her left and saw Teyla standing near the entrance. She groaned as she tried to sit up. Erick tried to help her, but Amargosa waved him off. "Teyla," she said.

"Amargosa. What happened to the village," Teyla asked.

"The Wraith. My family is gone," She said. Then she groaned at the pain in her shoulder. When Beckett came over to check the wound, Amargosa pulled away.

"Let me see it please," Beckett pleaded.

Amargosa looked over at Teyla. Teyla nodded her head. So Amargosa relented and let Beckett look at her shoulder.

Sheppard came over to Erick and Teyla. "When did the Wraith arrive?"

"Three days ago. They came in waves. Several other families were taken along with Amargosa's."

"We need to get back to Atlantis. Take care of this shoulder." Beckett said.

Amargosa looked over at Erick who gave her a reassuring look. She agreed to go with them. Erick looked at Sheppard as he helped Amargosa to her feet. They followed the team out of the cave and back to the stargate.

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. *Former Boston University history professor, with 14A
4. Birds in barns
8. Barely managed, with "out"
12. Children's ____
13. Onion's kin
14. *See 1A
16. Seed coat
17. ____ Jones' Locker
18. Flood
19. Fairy tale character
21. Swerve
23. Boot
24. "The Joy Luck Club" author
25. Ablutinary vessel
27. Breed
29. Affirm
30. "Rocks"
31. Baseball bat wood
34. *Survived brain cancer at age 16.
37. Lift
38. Chairman ____
39. Doing nothing
40. *His father was an ARVN scout in the Vietnam War
41. "Catch!"
42. Bill's partner
43. Iridescent gem
45. *Hybrid daughter of 1A and 54D
47. Cleopatra biter
48. Doze
49. Make ready, briefly
50. Energy
51. Announce
52. 1968 hit "Harper Valley ____"
55. Andes capital
58. Arab chieftain
60. Beau
62. Alaskan native
64. "I'm ____ your tricks!"
66. "Our Time in ____" (10,000 Maniacs album)
67. *See 54D
68. Mulligan, e.g.
69. French cheese
70. Dance bit
71. Divided
72. *Middle born of three (survived a harness removal)
26. Dinky in Dundee
28. Attorney F. ____ Bailey
29. "Act your ____!"
30. "Rocky ____"
31. Financial page heading
32. Rani's wrap
33. Works in the garden
34. Flexible mineral
35. Bustles
36. Hardly haute cuisine
37. *First born of three
40. "Dear old" guy
41. Cool, once
43. "Take ____"
44. *Former felon and chef who became a gang leader after the invasion
45. "____ Poetica"
46. "____ go!"
49. *Commanding officer of the 1st Continental Army
50. Stop
51. It's spotted in westerns
52. Man with a mission
53. Link
54. *A Pediatrician before the invasion, with 67A initially
55. Delay
56. Pandora's release
57. Butcher's stock
59. Lion's share
61. Jack of "Dragnet"
63. Cooking meas.
65. Control

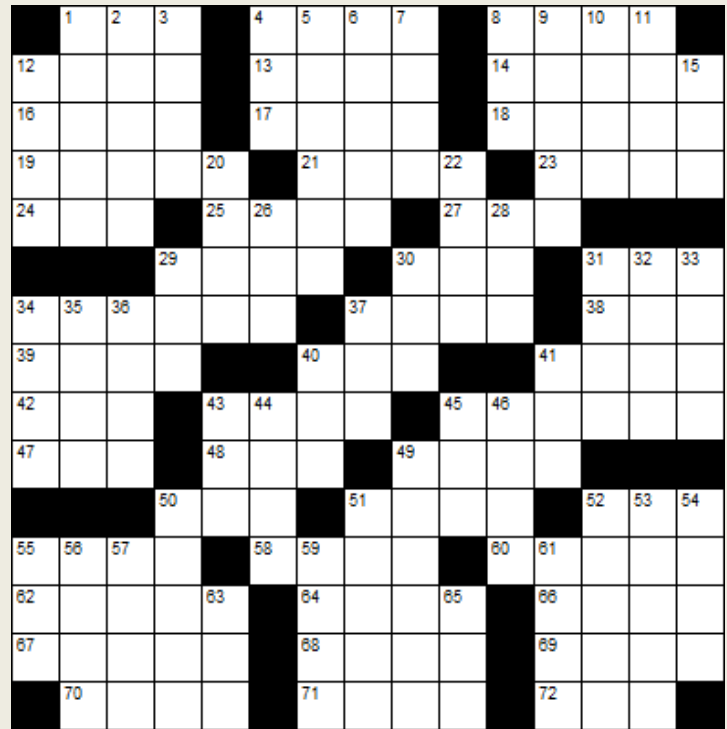


DOWN

1. ____ cotta
2. Part of "the works"
3. Think (over)
4. Ancient
5. *Leader of the 2nd Massachusetts Militia Regiment
6. It pivots on a fulcrum
7. Actress Ione ____
8. Dash lengths
9. Java cotton
10. Biblical brother
11. "Connect the ____"
12. *Third born of three
15. After-tax amount
20. Dolly ____ of "Hello, Dolly!"
22. *First to survive a harness removal

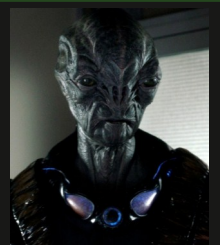
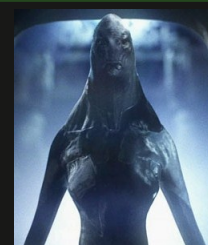
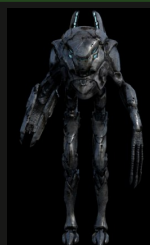
ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

*Falling Skies - by BGen Tensa - September 2014



Answers to Previous Puzzle

S	C	O	T	T		R	U	M		S	E	A	L		
K	O	R	E	A		U	S	A		V	E	R	G	E	
I	N	A	L	L		S	E	N		O	R	G	A	N	
D	E	L	I	L	A	H		T	E	L	F	O	R	D	
					C	O	L		D	A	N	K			
C	R	T			W	I	P	E		D	E	F	A	N	G
H	O	E	S		B	O	S	S		R	E	F	E	R	
L	U	R	E		I	O	T	A	S		L	I	V	E	
O	N	S	E	T		H	I	F	I		T	R	E	E	
E	D	E	M	A	S		N	E	X	T		E	R	R	
							M	A	N	Y		T	E	D	
W	A	L	L	A	C	E		W	H	E	R	E	B	Y	
A	M	O	U	R		E	A	R		N	A	C	R	E	
S	I	G	M	A		D	N	A		S	C	R	A	G	
P	R	E	P			S	T	Y		Y	O	U	N	G	



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

September 2014
Very Easy, Symmetrical
by BGen Tensa

	2	6			5		7	9
4		3	9			5		2
		5	4	7	2			
				3	7	2		1
7	8						5	3
2		1	5	9				
			1	2	9	7		
1		7			8	3		5
6	4		7			1	9	

Solution to August's Sudoku Puzzle
Hard, Non-Symmetrical

6	9	8	4	5	3	1	7	2
1	3	4	7	2	6	9	5	8
7	5	2	9	1	8	4	6	3
2	1	9	6	3	5	7	8	4
4	6	3	8	7	1	2	9	5
5	8	7	2	4	9	6	3	1
9	2	5	3	6	4	8	1	7
8	7	1	5	9	2	3	4	6
3	4	6	1	8	7	5	2	9

WORD SEARCH

September's Topic: "Greek Mythology"
Look for 42 Ancient Greek Names
by BGen Tensa

A	R	T	E	M	I	S	M	S	B	O	R	E	A	S
R	A	H	V	H	X	W	E	S	A	T	H	E	N	E
G	M	A	E	N	A	D	I	R	C	H	A	O	S	E
U	Y	X	I	L	A	R	T	H	Y	G	O	Z	O	R
S	F	H	L	Y	E	C	A	P	Y	T	H	S	G	O
B	P	Y	H	I	E	N	C	E	A	D	E	X	O	S
S	C	L	C	L	C	N	H	R	R	Z	R	V	G	L
S	T	H	E	N	O	A	E	S	H	P	M	A	R	E
U	R	A	N	I	A	I	R	E	S	S	E	V	A	Q
S	T	Y	X	I	A	A	O	U	D	Y	S	M	C	C
P	A	L	L	A	S	D	N	S	S	C	K	E	E	P
C	H	A	R	O	N	O	E	U	Y	H	K	D	S	G
I	H	R	D	O	R	I	S	S	X	E	L	E	D	A
T	O	E	O	C	E	A	N	I	D	A	N	A	S	I
P	O	S	E	I	D	O	N	D	A	P	H	N	E	A

Solution to August's Word Search:
"Writers"

T	E	N	N	Y	S	O	N	R	B	P	L	A	T	O
S	A	N	D	B	U	R	G	M	O	L	I	E	R	E
B	Y	R	O	N	H	O	R	S	E	U	S	S	L	Z
I	A	D	A	N	T	E	E	M	I	D	E	S	G	S
H	P	F	M	K	R	A	R	X	I	D	L	B	O	H
Z	E	C	A	T	M	E	L	V	I	L	L	E	E	E
T	H	U	R	B	E	R	O	P	E	G	C	B	T	L
G	N	A	L	G	C	S	I	W	B	Y	S	U	H	L
R	S	B	O	J	U	R	G	V	M	U	O	N	E	E
I	R	Z	W	I	U	H	P	M	T	R	K	Y	C	Y
M	C	C	L	E	A	N	R	I	N	K	E	A	T	S
M	B	B	A	L	Z	A	C	U	B	U	R	N	S	W
L	U	C	I	A	N	A	M	A	L	O	R	Y	B	I
P	R	O	U	S	T	H	N	P	H	O	M	E	R	F
D	I	G	A	Q	H	E	R	Z	O	G	O	J	F	T

Esprit Starbase & Crockett's Spirit Staff

Major General J. Tanner
Starbase Commander

BGen Drego Tensa
Starbase Vice Commander
Publications Section Leader
Editor, Crockett's Spirit

Colonel Greg Campbell
Chief, ESB Security

Colonel Y'Wanna
Chief, ESB Recreations

Colonel Logan Kale
Deputy Chief, ESB Security
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Shayle Carter
Deputy Chief, ESB Recreations
Entertainment Section Leader
Simm Team Leader
Trivia Host
Staff Writer

Lieutenant Colonel Dennis Howard
Editorial Writer
Critic

Colonel Two Wolves
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Tre'gok of Mirtak
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Shreya Rose
Staff Writer

1st Lieutenant Wynan
Staff Writer

Crockett's Spirit is a publication created and distributed for the entertainment, education and informational use of its members. All statements and articles herein are the opinions of the authors and in no way are to be considered official statements of the Esprit Starbase command staff or its commander.

Esprit Starbase Job Openings

ESB Recreations Department:

- Department Chief **Position filled.**
- Department Deputy Chief **Position filled**

ESB Recreations Department, Entertainment Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled.**
- Book Club Host
- Assistant Book Club Host
- Caption This Host
- Assistant Caption This Host
- Games Coordinator **Position filled.**
- Assistant Games Coordinator
- Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Assistant Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Trivia Host **Position filled.**
- Assistant Trivia Host

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Dept. Officer Resources Section:

- Section Leader
- Recruiting Officers
- Social Networking Officers (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Department, Publications Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled temporarily.**
- Crockett's Spirit Editor **Position filled.**
- Crockett's Spirit Staff Writers
- Crockett's Spirit Editorial Writers (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Cartoonists
- Crockett's Spirit Graphic Artists
- ESB Historians (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please include a sample of your writing if possible. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

We are looking to hire as many people as we can. Our officers have with real life issues and they are limited in the time they can devote to ESB's efforts. So we want to hire enough people to fill any gaps.

BGen Drego Tensa

Vice Commander, Esprit Starbase
for **Col Y'Wanna**
Chief, ESB Recreations