



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 3 Issue 9

September 2015

ESB News and Happenings

by CDRE Tensa

Appointment:

CAPT Logan Kale, Deputy Chief of ESB Security, for his dedication and diligence to keep Esprit Starbase safe and secure, has been appointed to the newly established position of Executive Officer of Esprit Starbase, effective Stardate 2015.08.28. CAPT Kale has our hartiest congratulations and our full support.

Promotions:

Officer	Rank Earned	Stardate
Logan Kale	 CDRE	2015.08.28
Scotty D. Wilson	 Capt	2015.08.28

Award:

CAPT Kira Marys, "Caption This!" host and Graphic Artist, has been awarded the Marshall T. Crockett Meritorious Service Medal on Stardate 2015.09.11, in recognition of extraordinary contributions to Esprit Starbase without re-gard to self.



Captain Kira Marys has hosted "Caption This!" for the past year flawlessly, creating the awards for each game. She created 24 avatars from Season Seven of Star Trek: the Next Generation, and 32 avatars from Star Wars Episode I, the Phantom Menace. She worked to find the the shots she wanted by pouring over hours of videos and capturing her own screenshots to create the perfect avatars. Captain Kira's desire for perfection has taken her well beyond the norm of the duties required of her. She is truly an exemplary officer well, deserving of this award.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 ESB News, etc. | Fiction by CAPT Two Wolves
- 2 Fiction (cont'd) | / A Nugget by CDRE Kale
- 3 Qo'noS, a feature by CAPT Tre'Gok of Mirtak
- 4 Fiction by 1stLt Wynan
- 5 Crossword Puzzles
- 6 Sudoku, and Word Search Puzzles
- 7 Personality of the Month / Humor | ESB & CS Staff

Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 24

"The Meeting"

by CAPT Two Wolves

A very tired Captain Darden gazed at the view screen as the Nicola Tesla headed back toward Earth at warp seven.

I guess I'd better hit the rack," Janice thought, as she rose from the command chair.

"Lt. Thibodaux, you have the conn," she announced, then stepped into the turbolift.

Down in officer's country, she fully intended to go to her quarters and bed when she remembered Skonn.

"Come," Skonn's voice said in response to the buzzer.

Darden stepped in, unsure what to expect. The previous owner of these quarters had been a hoarder of books, actual leather bound and paperback books. Most were hermetically sealed, but Commander McCullough had his favorites that he kept on hand to read.

Instead of clutter Janice was greeted with tastefully furnished open space. A few pieces of Vulcan art hung on the walls which added brightness to Skonn's quarters. However, Janice's attention was drawn to the covered easel. Obviously, she had caught Skonn in the middle of a project.

He was dressed in a pair of jeans, tastefully torn at the knees, a worn, paint splattered t-shirt, and was barefoot. He also had a tiny spot of brown paint on his nose.

"What are you working on?" Janice asked, completely forgetting the purpose of her visit.

This may well be the death of me, Skonn thought as he hesitated, *and my career.* He sighed inwardly and removed the tarp.

Janice blinked. She glanced at a nearby sketch, then stared at the canvas.

(Continued on Page 2)

(Continued from Page 1)

Damn! I'm a spitting image of my Dad, Janice thought as she took a closer look the sketch. It was a rough rendition of her face. The type artists used when they didn't have a model to sit for them. On the canvas Skonn had only completed her eyes, correctly depicting her intense gaze.

"Would you like me to sit for you?" Janice asked.

"It is not necessary, Captain. Our busy schedules would not permit..." Skonn began.

"Janice," she interjected. Skonn's right eyebrow ascended. "Since we will be working together I prefer first name basis in informal situations such as this. By the way, there's paint on your nose," she mentioned.

Her eyes widened as an involuntary gasp escaped her mouth. A tiny, black reptilian face peeked out at her from behind Skonn's hair and left ear, emitted a squeak, and swiftly drew back.

"What... what... was that?"

"She is a Fyrin Dragonet and her name is Echo. Come out and meet the Captain. She will not harm you," Skonn coaxed. Out from behind his neck crept a sleek, miniature version of the giant dragons depicted in old earth fantasies and fairy tales.

Echo crept down Skonn's left arm, sat comfortably in his palm and peered at Janice with aquamarine eyes, twisting her head to the right, then to the left, in an endearing owl like manner. Janice blinked several times thinking eyes were playing tricks on her.

"What color is she? It looks like she's shifting from one to another."

"Her true color is a very deep blue. However, she possesses the chameleon like ability either to blend in with her surroundings or to become invisible."

In response Echo instantly turned dark blue, and her tiny forked tongue flicked out at Janice as she daintily crept into her hand. Janice took note of her neatly folded wings.

"She communicates by using mental images. What images are you receiving?"

"Popcorn?" Janice queried with a frown.

Skonn rolled his eyes, sighed and walked away. He returned seconds later with two bowls one containing water, the other popcorn. He set both on the table and, without hesitation, Echo flew over to it, landed and used her hand like forepaws to eat.

"Popcorn is her favorite snack, and she is a very clever extortionist," Skonn explained as he sat down on the sofa.

"Why did you name her Echo?" Janice asked as she seated herself next to him. Skonn's answer was a short whistle. Echo stopped eating and whistled back. Skonn made a popping noise with his lips and Echo did the same.

"Amazing! Can she speak?" Janice asked chuckling with delight.

"Only a few words, but that is not her major form of communication." Skonn replied.

They talked well into the wee hours of the morning. So much so that Janice did the unthinkable. She dozed off. Rather than wake her, Skonn quietly adjusted her position on the sofa and removed her boots. He then hit the fresher, suited up and headed for the bridge.

"Good morning Commander. There is an eyes only communique from Commodore LodeBear waiting for you," Lt. Thibodaux announced.

"I'll take it in the Ready Room." Skonn said.

Seating himself behind the Captain's desk he activated the communication panel. LodeBear's face appeared on the screen.

"Commander Skonn, this message will be short but is gravely important. I transmitted an information packet to the Tesla's main computer system before she left orbit. I'm ordering you to make three copies of this packet, keep one, and send two to the Chairwoman of the Vulcan High Council ASAP. The remaining copy should be removed from the ship's main computer mainframe and kept in your personal files. Afterwards, evidence of this information must be completely scrubbed from the Tesla's main computer. Upon return to Earth, remove said information from your personal files and transfer it to a data crystal which you must secure until it is needed. It is most important that you follow these orders in the manner I have given them. It is also important that you do not inform Captain Darden of these actions. Once you have viewed this communique, it will self-destruct automatically." Then, almost immediately, there were three warning beeps and Tesla's computer destroyed all traces of the communique that had been relayed.

Isn't there an Old Earth show that starts out like this? Skonn inquired in his mind.

A Nugget

from CDRE Logan Kale

Did you know that... The transporter effect for ST: TNG is done in these simple steps:

- 1) Fill a canister with water. Add glitter and shine a light through it. Stir briskly and tape.
- 2) Film the scene, first with the actor, then without. (Or vice versa)
- 3) Transfer the scene to tape, and use video technology to matte the glitter over the actor.
- 4) Use a video wipe to 'streak down' the glitter.

Source withheld

The Klingon Home World

by CAPT Tre'Gok of Mirtak

Planet Name: Qo'noS (Transliteration: Kronos)

Class: M

Satellites: Praxis (Destroyed in 2293)

Native Species: Klingon

Coordinates: 43.89.26.05 - Grid 09 - Quad 68 - Block 27 - Sector 70

Location: Qo'noS System, Qo'noS Sector, Omega Leonis sector block, Beta Quadrant

Affiliation: Klingon Empire

Qo'noS: home world, capital of the mighty Klingon Empire, and seat of the Klingon High Council. In this month's article, I shall endeavor to examine some of the history, geography and zoological aspects of this world.

By Earth time reckoning, the Klingon Empire had achieved interstellar travel around the time of Kahless in the 9th Century. Warp capabilities were achieved sometime after 1947 with Warp 6 having been achieved sometime before 2152. With the help of the Vulcan Star Charts, first contact with Humanity was achieved in 2151.*

In the year 2293, after an accident involving overmining, the moon, Praxis, which was a key energy producing facility, was destroyed, sending out a sub-space shock wave, severely damaging the ozone layer on Qo'noS, an event which forced the evacuation of the planet, and led to the Klingon High Council signing the First Khitomer Accord with the Federation.*

At some point between the years of 2327 and 2365, Qo'noS joined the United Federation of Planets, with the Treaty of Alliance being signed by both parties.*

Travelling at Warp 4.5, Qo'noS is approximately a four day journey from Earth, and is less than ninety light years away from the Sol system itself.*

The planet possesses a single landmass that comprises the entire habitable surface. The terrain consists mainly of rocky mountains, jagged cliffs and rivers of molten lava that are the result of unstable tectonics on the planet. A greenhouse effect, which is caused by volcanic ash, keeps the planet's surface warm and traps its Oxygen-Nitrogen Atmosphere. The interaction of the cold air over the oceans and the hot air over the continent gives rise to large storms, due to the fact there is no land on the far side of the Planet to halt their growth. Hurricanes can grow to as large as Earth's North America over the seas and will slam into the land with the force of a Sledgehammer blow.

Visitors to Qo'noS can find it hard to move around the planet, due to its high gravity (1.23G) and its thick atmosphere can fatigue foreign visitors who have not acclimated to it.

If you wish to visit the planet, there are a few places of interest worth mentioning. In the mountains of Qo'noS is located No'Mat which includes many lava caves. These caves play a large part in the Rite of MajQa, where a young Klingon, who would come here to meditate, may experience a vision or hallucination, which, depending on personal interpretation, may play a large role in the young Klingon's later life.

There is also the Kri'stak volcano which holds significant importance to the Klingon's as legend says it is where Kahless the Unforgettable forged the very first bat'leth, known as the Sword of Kahless, after he plunged a lock of his own hair into the lava of the mountain.

After visiting the Kri'stak volcano, be sure to follow up with a visit to the Lake of Lusor which, according to Klingon religion, is where, after plunging his hair into the lava, Kahless completed the forging of the Sword of Kahless by cooling the sword in the waters of this lake.

Also, make sure to check out some of the local wildlife as well. Like the Klingon's themselves, many of the animals you will encounter on the planet are fearsome creatures.

Take the jackal mastiff for example. A creature roughly the same size as a Lion encountered on Earth, covered in thick fur and with a mouth full of powerful teeth, these fearsome animals are typically used as guard dogs by the Klingons.

One of the more dangerous animals found on the planet is the saber bear. But worry not. Where these fearsome beasts were once found in many of the planet's mountainous regions, they have been hunted to near extinction now and reside almost exclusively on Kang's summit, where only the greatest hunters are given permission and the privilege to hunt them.

And who could forget possibly the most well-known of the Klingon animals, the targ. Comparable in size, stature and form to Earth bound boars, they have the added feature of spikes on their backs. Most are typically brown, although they can also be spotted. Generally regarded as vicious and destructive creatures, some Klingons keep domesticated targs as pets and livestock, and wild targs are hunted for sport. Targ meat, including the heart, is eaten, whilst the shoulder fat is used to make var'Hama candles. Targs also produce milk which can be used as an ingredient in some beverages whilst Wistan gagh is packed in targ blood.

So, there you go, a handy, brief, guide to the Klingon home world. If you wish to visit though, I'd recommend finding a Klingon guide, lest you find yourself straying somewhere you shouldn't, or find yourself on the wrong end of saber bear (although I don't think there is a right end to a saber bear).

Signing off 'til next time. Keep yourself safe, fellow officer.

*Source: <http://en.memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Qo'noS>

Fiction

Fallen Angel – Part 20

By 1stLt Wynan

Captain Moore's first recollection was the sound of birds singing and the sound of wind blowing through trees. It felt as if every square inch of his body ached in some way or another. The memory of his ship tearing apart in the wormhole came rushing back to him. He opened his eyes trying to get his bearings. Was he dead? He looked around to see the crystal chamber still around him with a large crack in it above his head. Blue sky peaked into the chamber casting enough light to see others in the chamber with him.

"Boomer, Henderson, Peron, are you all right?" Captain Moore asked hoarsely. He looked around to find his crew just starting to stir. He could see Boomer still clutching Lillian in his arms.

Henderson sat up rubbing his head. "Are we dead Captain?" he asked.

"I have no idea. I didn't think being dead would hurt like this. Any idea where we are or how we got here?" Moore asked looking around as the rest of his crew worked to stand up. Gingerly Moore got to his feet and made his way to the edge of the chamber where the crack ran down the wall. He could just get his fingers into the crack. With his hands, he pried the crack wider to look around to see if there was solid ground under them. He saw grass growing wild and trees just a few yards away. He could see the trench dug by the chamber in the ground leading up to where they now rested. He shoved his body into the crack pushing it wider and stepped out onto the ground.

"Angel, Angel are you here?" Moore called out. He looked back at the chamber now blackened with scorch marks. The crystals that normally twinkled in myriad colors were now dull and lifeless.

He stepped out and looked back at the chamber. The crystal chamber looked like a giant ball. He could see where the crack widened as it went up to the top where he had seen blue sky peaking in.

Slowly the rest of his crew scrambled out after the captain. He helped the Professor and Lillian out of the chamber as Boomer helped from the inside.

Lillian looked around and tentatively said, "Momma?" A tear formed as she looked at the outside of the chamber; the dark scorch told her all she needed to know. Walking over to the chamber, she sat down next to it, leaned her head against it, and wept. Boomer went over to comfort her.

Captain Moore looked around the field they now stood in trying to see signs of civilization or of any creature that might inhabit this planet. Thankfully, the air was breathable or they would have been dead by now. The equipment they needed to fully test it blew up with the ship.

Once everyone was standing outside the chamber, Captain Moore looked around at what was left of his crew. Henderson, Boomer, Professor Peron, Durian, Lilli-

an, Teramo, Dresden, and Loagan stood there looking around. This was all that remained of his crew. He could only hope it was enough to survive on this planet.

"Henderson, Boomer, we need to make a shelter of sorts and see what we can find in the area. Professor, do you have any idea of what planet we might have landed on?" the captain asked giving orders to the others to search for a food source as well as water.

"I'd hazard a guess, according to where you said the wormhole set out last time I think this is the Planet M Class X-145 in the far edges of the Delta quadrant. The air is pretty clean here so I would say this is a fairly primitive planet. Especially since our crash has brought no sign of any inhabitants in the area. If we're lucky, we can find a way to communicate with a starship out there to get us off the planet."

Dresden and Loagan had gone looking for water and soon came back excitedly saying, "Captain, Sir, we found a cabin of sorts that will work. It looks to have been abandoned for a good long while but there is a well nearby that has good clean water in it," Dresden said as he pulled out a small handheld device. "Good thing I always bring my purification tester with me." He said with a half-smile. He then turned to Loagan and said, "You always say I'm overly prepared. Now who's wishing he had his tester with him?"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, alright you were right on this one. Don't rub it in," Loagan said punching his friend in the arm.

Teramo and the professor came out of the woods carrying berries and some sort of fruit in his jacket, which they were using to hold the food.

"I'm sure glad the professor knows what's safe to look for in food. I would've had us all dead inside of a few hours," Teramo said as they settled the jacket down in the grass.

"Well, let's eat and then we will head for the hut Dresden and Loagan found to see if we can make use of it," Captain Moore said as he gathered everyone around the food. He couldn't help but notice that Lillian didn't eat very much. The loss of Angel touched everyone but was especially keen with the child.

A small voice spoke up. "Are we going to leave momma behind?"

Captain Moore had no idea how to answer the small child. Professor Peron spoke up, "Lillian, as soon as we get settled we will move her to our new camp. How does that sound? I'm sure I can create something that will make the move easier for the men." He smiled encouragingly at the men gathered around. Seeming satisfied, Lillian picked up a berry and started to nibble on it.

For once, it seemed that things were quiet and peaceful. There was no Pearson trying to kill them for Angel, and Jaxon wasn't here giving him one of his strange brews he would come up with. Captain Moore almost wished Jaxon were here now with one of those brews now. He always looked on the brighter side of things. At the moment, they were stuck on a planet that seemed uninhabited. They needed to find shelter, food, and water before nightfall. What could possibly go wrong here? Captain Moore's brows furrowed as he remembered their rather quick departure from Jaxon's station. "It could be a long night," He mumbled to himself.

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. *Bungler, with Dr.
6. *Pioneer, with 52A
10. Rabin's predecessor
14. 1988 Olympics locale
15. Operatic solo
16. Kournikova of tennis
17. Homeric epic
18. Blocks
19. *Attracted by and to 75A, with 52A
20. Intoxicant
22. "O, gie me the ___ that has acres o' charms": Burns
24. *Flying Down to ___
25. Gelatin substitute
27. *Née Tomlinson, with 52A
29. *Known for saying "Danger, ...!"
33. Big coffee holder
34. Hops kiln
35. Newspaper piece
37. Deadly
41. Chill
42. Freshen
44. Exist
45. Pictographic symbol
48. Not all
49. As a result
50. Center of activity

52. *See 6A, 19A, 27A, 66A & 76A
54. * ___ 2
58. Jiffs
59. A Beatle bride
60. End ___
62. Experience again
66. *Has said that he and 29A are like brothers, with 52A
68. Drawn tight
70. Cherished (for)
71. Trickster in Norse mythology
72. Microwave, e.g.
73. Steer clear of
74. Go ballistic
75. *Pilot
76. *Adopted a pet Bloop and named it Debbie, with 52A



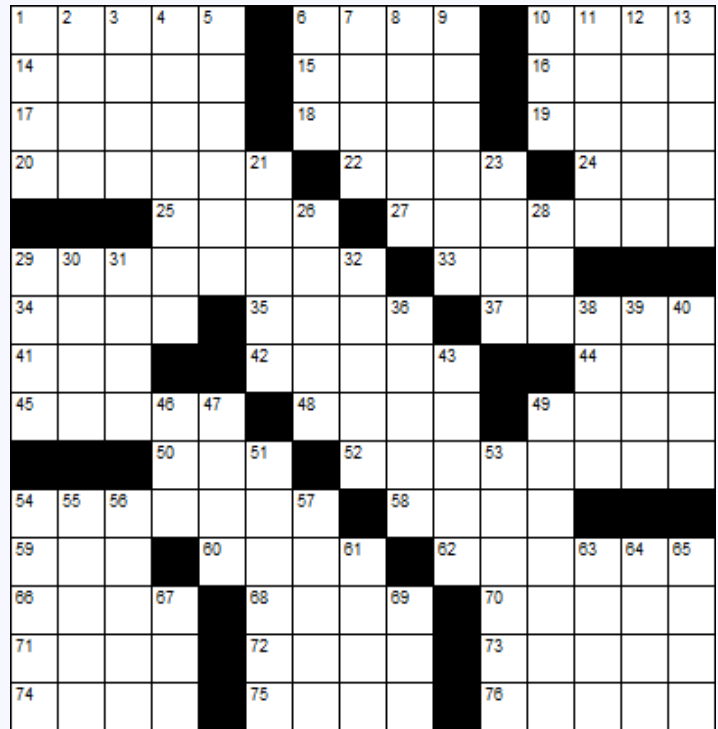
DOWN

1. Shave
2. Double agent
3. Colored eye part
4. Earl Grey dray?
5. Give it a try (at)
6. Quick punch

7. Not written
8. Distiller Walker
9. Prominent New Providence Island city
10. Capt.'s superior
11. Accustom: Var.
12. Doctor Jones, familiarly
13. Silky synthetic
21. Toil
23. Hang ten
26. Lassos
28. Cellular stuff
29. Chinese mafia
30. Acclaim
31. Catch sight of
32. Pavarotti, e.g.
36. Audition tapes
38. Old salts
39. Mythological ship
40. Writer Uris
43. Artist Max
46. ___ Beta Kappa
47. Rwandan tribe
49. Subjugate
51. Grant
53. Shrinking polar feature
54. Prominent part of a Nixon caricature
55. Merger
56. Many a Johann Strauss work
57. Rob one of something by force
61. Regrets
63. Steel ingredient
64. lode
65. Whirlpool
67. Sass
69. Explosive inits.

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

*Lost in Space - by CDRE Tensa - September 2015



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

September 2015
Very Easy Non-Symmetrical
by CDRE Tensa

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

Solution to August's Sudoku Puzzle
Hard Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

Sept.'s Topic: George Takei Roles
Look for 45 Screen Characters
by CDRE Tensa

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

Solution to August's Word Search:
DeForest Kelley's Roles

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

Personality of the Month

by CDRE Tensa

Amanda Rogers was born in 2351 in Topeka, Kansas. Her parents were two Q who assumed Human form to live on Earth. They died in a tornado accident. Afterward, Amanda was adopted and raised by two Starfleet marine biologists.*



Her academic accomplishments resulted in degrees in neurobiology, plasma dynamics, and eco-regeneration (with honors). She was accepted to Starfleet Academy and selected out of hundreds of applicants to intern on the Enterprise-D. Doctor Beverly Crusher became her mentor, and arranged for her to be able to work in all the major departments.*

Shortly after her arrival on the Enterprise-D, she began exhibiting signs of her Q abilities. In one instance, she stopped a warp core breach that threatened the ship.

When Captain Picard discussed the event with his staff, Q appeared. He told them he was responsible for the warp core breach to test if Rogers was full Q; he said that her parents were not real Humans but Q who had died in an accident. Q added that he had been sent to train Amanda because, without training in the use of her powers, she could accidentally destroy herself or others.*

Amanda, hesitant at first, agreed to the training.

Picard, suspicious about the deaths of Amanda's parents, told Data to investigate. Data's findings forced Q to admit that her parents had been executed by the Continuum.*

While talking to Picard, Q gave Rogers a choice: return with him to the Continuum, or refrain from using her Q powers. Rogers chose the latter.*

A reactor overload on Tagra IV, threatening an Enterprise-D relief mission and thousands of people, couldn't be stopped by Geordi LaForge. Amanda couldn't let them die and intervened with Q powers. So, she would have to return to the Continuum, but not before she visited her adoptive parents, and she vowed to return and visit Doctor Crusher. *

*Source: memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Amanda_Rogers

What's for dinner Dad?

Wookiee steak.

Is it any good?

It's a little Chewy...



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