

Whatever the cause, this personality quirk has yet to seriously interfere with his skills at rendering quick and effective battlefield repairs to those Highlander 'Mechs and vehicles that can fall back to his position during a firefight. Apparently able to so immerse himself in his work that everything else melts away, Davolt will not be rushed through a job, even if an enemy unit closes during such procedures; and though his gloomy offduty personality drives a wedge between him and his fellow Highlanders, most of his fellow Guards swear by the quality of his work.

Designed for 'Mechs, but equally capable of effecting repairs on damaged armor, the JI100 is the most common field-repair and salvage vehicle on the field today. Produced by Johnston Industries of New Syrtis, in the Federated Suns, the JI100 uses three sophisticated, fully articulated "arms," each complete with a variety of cutting and joining equipment, to allow its technical crew to perform fast repairs using generic parts carried into the field.

Heavy, slow, and lightly armed, the JI100 is not meant for a direct combat role, and is often kept well behind friendly lines, but the changing face of war has increasingly forced commanders to risk these valuable machines in combat to salvage damaged 'Mechs and tanks. With this in mind, Wade Davolt modified his JI100, nicknamed "The Coffin," with heavier armor, at the expense of its meager firepower and some of its cargo capacity.



NAME: SGT. WADE DEVOLT

FACTION: Highlanders REGIMENT: Republican Guards HAIR: Brown VEHICLE: JI100 Recovery

Vehicle

Though a brilliant technician, particularly under pressure, Sergeant Wade Davolt is a man obsessed by his own sense of mortality. How he came to volunteer for a posting with the battlefield recovery detachment of the Highlanders' Republican Guards, or, for that matter, rise to the rank of sergeant in command of his own recovery vehicle, is a matter of some debate. The best theory our profilers have gone so far as to suggest thus far is that a profound sense of guilt at letting others fight on his behalf actually overwhelms Davolt's increasing paranoid belief that Death itself stalks him every day.





DOB: 06/06/3100

EYES: Brown



ROS100-017 Mass: 70 tons Movement Type: Tracked Power Plant: 210 GM ICE Cruising Speed: 32 kph Maximum Speed: 54 kph Armor: 1/StarSlab Armament: None