

Crew Dog Gazette

THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS

\$\$--NO CHARGE

343 SRS--OFFUTT AIR PATCH--MAY 78

VOL II: No. 5

URSCHLER NEW HEAD HONCHO

In the interest of expediting Col Urschler's transition at Offutt, an itinerary has been prepared for easing his inprocessing. The CDG faithfully reproduces this document for our readers.

0700--depart Transient Lodging Quarters for base.
0702--get caught in traffic jam on Capehart Road.
0740--arrive at CBPO; discover they have no record of your orders. Send a query to MPC.
0745--arrive at Finance; receive contradictory instructions on filling out travel voucher.
0800--go to Housing Office; be placed on 6 month waiting list for quarters.
0810--arrive at Supply for equipment issue. Pick up one moulody flight suit; be told rest of stuff is "on order."
0830--arrive at Building D. Get lost after entering.
0900--find Wing Commander's Office in Building D.
0903--find right Wing Commander's Office in Building D.
0915--briefing from all 55th Staff Agencies on accomplishments during the last year.
0917--end of accomplishments briefing. Inspect Squadron Commanders.
0919--tell LTC Stevens to straighten his hat.
0920--tell LTC Orr to wipe grin off of face.
0921--tell LTC Bima to get a crew cut.
0925--depart for tour of base; get caught in traffic jam between Building D and BX.
1000--visit 343rd SRS; catch glimpse of Harry Moore disguised as a lumberjack cutting wood.
1005--receive briefing on all 343rd accomplishments during the last month.
1130--visit 2nd ACCS building; pretend not to notice crewmembers lounging around doing nothing.
1135--drive past 1st ACCS building. Note turkey droppings in yard.
1140--glance disparingly at E-4s on flight line.
1145--depart for lunch; get caught in traffic jam near SAC Gate.
1245--lunch at Stella's.
1300--depart for base; get caught in traffic jam near SAC HQ.
1350--arrive at O' Club. Nearest parking place is Base Ops.
1400--brief wives on role of 343rd SRS.
1430-- " " " " " 1st ACCS.
1431-- " " " " " 2nd ACCS.
1432--depart O' Club. Find ticket on windshield.
1445--go to Base Ops to fly p-51; be told clearance is "lost."
1455--call Command Post for location of P-51; receive "somewhere between Base Ops and the South Gate" for an answer.
1525--arrive at P-51; find Maintenance has labeled it "GNORs."
1530--walk dejectedly from flight line; get hit in head with golf ball.
1532--see Mack May looking for golf ball around Pit 4.
1545--return to O' Club for a drink.
1546--be told flight suits aren't allowed in club.
1547--trampled by OWC Bridge group.
1600--taken to hospital with compound fractures.
1700--see Orderly; get instructions for making appointment with Flight Surgeon.
1705--make appointment with Flight Surgeon; earliest date is Sept.
1710--depart hospital for TLQ; get stuck in traffic jam on 25th St.
1800--arrive TLQ.
1801--call MPC concerning reassignment.

URSCHLER...

THE MO-PED MASHER OF MAJORCA!

Col Reggie Urschler will take command of the 55th on the 26th of May. An old Recon crew dog who goes back to RB-47 days, he is well known to most folks hereabouts. It would seem appropriate to print here all the official info on our new commander, such as past assignments, aircraft qualifications, and various career milestones but in the words of our editors--"try to imagine how little we care." We are all more interested in the human interest side of the story (i.e. dirt), so the CDG has interviewed some people who knew Reggie back when. Their stories are printed here verbatim, with no regard to hearsay, slander, rumor, or any attempt to verify the statements.

Col Red Brooks and Col Horace Martineau recalled Reggie as a sure handed pilot, whose low approaches over a newly installed runway system on a shrimp boat rendered him an "unqualified success" during a CEVG visit. The Captain of the boat, Ivan Jones also remembered the incident: "I thought he was a little high at first, but he dropped down just in time to thread the smokestacks and the bridge." Jones denied reports that he returned to port with a load of fried shrimp.

Lt Col Elvin Barfly remembers an incident in Incerlik, Turkey. "I was standing at the bar in the O' Club when the doors flew open and this old BMW motorcycle came roaring through with a rider dressed as an Arab. I'm not sure, but even with the monkey mask it looked suspiciously like Reggie. What gave him away was the fact that he was able to make one pass through the joint, drink down two doubles, and check out all the girls without ever slowing down." SMgt William Boomer also credits Reggie as being a master of disguise: "I was refueling him once, and looked down to see a monkey face staring back. Fooled me completely--I could have sworn it was Harry Moore."

Other reports suggest that Reggie has also tamed wild mustangs, attempted the first RB-47 landing on a carrier, and initiated the Club 11 Clean Sweep Broom Dance.

It's going to be an interesting summer, folks.

REGGIE PROMISED ME A RIDE IN HIS P-51.

I WONDER WHAT THE "MULE HIGH CLUB" IS...



Thought for the day

Give me work to do,
Give me health,
Give me joy in simple things,
Give me an eye for beauty,
A tongue for truth,
A heart that loves,
A mind that reasons,
A sympathy that understands,
Give me neither malice nor envy,
But a true kindness,
And a noble common sense.
At the close of each day,
Give me a book,
And a friend who knows the value
Of silence
While I'm attacking his sister.



TESTY



WORRALL--after the good news.

Scheduling and Stan Eval share this month's coveted "Boffo Award" for conspiring to make Capt Dave "Passive Intercept" Worrall take a practice Annual Open Book Exam in the bowels of Mod A. Seems that Maj "Fix 'Em Good" Forbis, Raven Scheduler, set up the victim to take the exam one month before his 60-4 due date eligibility. The "error" was revealed to Worrall shortly after completing the grueling two day test.

Acting Raven Stan Board Branch Chief, Maj William "Flap Jaw" LaBarbera offered to rearrange Worrall's due date on his next flight by giving him a no-notice check to show that all was in Worrall offered to rearrange LaBarbera's

good, clean fun. nose.



THE OLD CROW SEZ:

"SRC gets our tasking from fortune cookies."

CLASSIFIED

NOTICE: I will not be held responsible for any debts incurred by Urschler, Clary, or any of those other Staff Wienies of the 55th. Guy Winstead.

NOTICE: A recent newspaper article in the SUN (May 14) implies that the 343rd Strategic Reconnaissance Squadron performs strategic reconnaissance. Crew dogs can't comment on this, however we will now be known as the 343rd Food Service Detachment.



Letters to the Editor

Editor:

Really enjoy the CDG--undoubtedly one of the finest newspapers south of the Papio. You are a real credit to your profession--excellent in depth journalism, incisive reporting, concern for your fellow canines of the air. But the best part is the girls! I want to see more, More, MORE...

St Bernard

...All right, buddy. If you really want to see more of our girls (in the privacy of your own room, of course) hold this back page up to a light.

Editor:

The CDG is yellow journalism at its worst. The nude girls and violence, to say nothing of the bondage and S/M references, are an outrage to decent folks. You should clean up your paper. The girls should certainly be more appropriately dressed (I prefer leather and rubber outfits). I also suggest a better color for the paper--perhaps a nice pink?

E. Wierd

...Forget it. For that wierd-o stuff, go to Commander's Call.

COMING & GOING

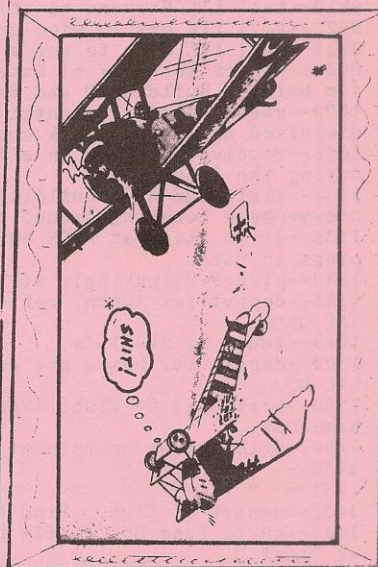
New captives this month are Capts Camp, Evans, Konowicz, St Romain, and Swider; also Lts Watson, Sneed, and Thomas.

A massive escape attempt resulted in freedom for LTC "Bed Check" Broderick (SAC IG), Maj Scott (DC-130s), Capt Kim (Hickam), Capt Bryson (back to EW school for remedial training), Capt Cohen (Kadena), Capt Stuart (Palace Airlines), Capt Milligan (ditto), and Capt Thomas (Palace Civilian).

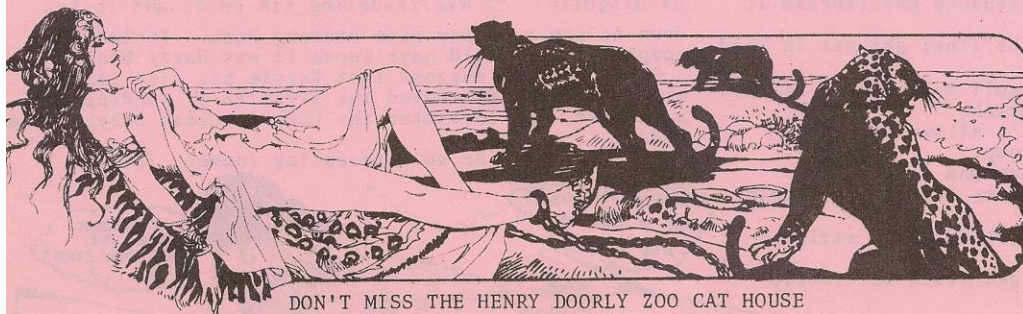
LTC Harry Moore, who successfully escaped last week, became befuddled and confused and wandered back into the 343rd (does anybody know where the hell he's supposed to be?)

GREAT MOMENTS IN AVIATION

1918--The Red Baron Buys One.



* OLD GERMAN FOLK SAYING



DON'T MISS THE HENRY DOORLY ZOO CAT HOUSE

NEXT ISSUE:

"The Trials and Tribulations of a Court Martial."
"A Peek at the "U" model Photon Torpedos."
"Will Winnie Be Renamed 'Reggie'?"

