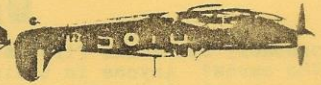


Crew Dog Gazette

THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS



\$\$ NO CHARGE--You get less than you pay for!! 343 SRS--OFFUTT AIR PATCH-- Oct 78 Vol. II: No.9

KENNELS AROUND THE WORLD!

In keeping with the CDG tradition of providing the CREWDOGS with the most up-to date view of the "BIG PICTURE" (unlike their normal mushroom treatment at the hands of the Staff), we proudly present a hound's eye view of the 343rd SRS's TDY locations. Our Travel Editor, Capt. I. Rarely Gethome, has compiled a few pithy pearls to aid you in your selection of your next deployment--not that your wishes will have any effect whatsoever on what the loonies at scheduling do.

KADENA

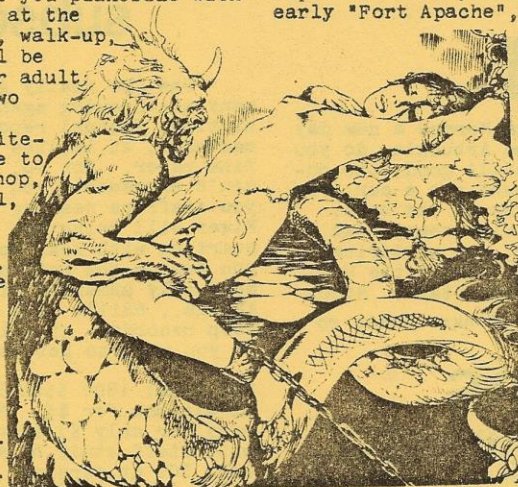
Ah! A Pacific Paradise! Graceful palms swaying against the deep blue sky! If only all TDY's could be like this...of course they can't, so say "Aloha" to Hickam and continue your Tanker Task Force trip to Okinawa via Guam. (Luxury accommodations aboard the aircraft are provided under SAC's Meadow Gold program. Say "Moo" as you board and stay in your stall while airborne.) You'll know you're at Kadena if the zippers on your flight suit start to rust as soon as you step off the airplane. A smiling ground attendant from 376 DOR will greet you planeside with keys to specially arranged rooms at the palatial "BOQ 317". These musty, walk-up, poorly air conditioned cells will be home for most of the rest of your adult life. They come complete with two towels, two beds, one TV and one Crewdog experiencing advanced white-outs. You'll have plenty of time to spend on lots of activities. Shop, dive, tape, shop, run, racketball, tennis, shop, lift weights, club golf's, shop, sleep, read, shop and watch newspapers turn yellow. You'll have all this time because you won't fly much. In fact, one lucky crew will (Con't)

MILDENHALL

Like the British Empire itself, the once brilliant gem in the Recon crown has lost most of its allure, charm and status. Where once Recon was King, now Mildenhall's sortie traffic is only 10% Recce--and the attention given the aircraft and the crews is about the same. Forty minute parking delays, maintenance people that know RC's from Shinola, doubled-up BOQ rooms and a staff that only speaks Tanker. Complain? This place has got to be the waiver headquarters of the world. They probably have a waiver for the requirement to have a waiver! This disappointing situation is a long time mystery to CDG, for many of the staffers went through obedience training in the 343 and emerged as loyal Crewdogs. They even have the Air Medals to show for it. How soon they forget!! The scars are all healed and the memories of the whippings are faded; they have forgotten their roots and proud heritage. They are Crewdogs no more; they are heathen staffers worshipping a new god. Tanker. They are ABOMINATION! There is a faint hope, a flicker perhaps, that with the departure of (Con't)

EIELSON

The last frontier has almost nothing of interest to offer the average Crewdog unless you are into giant mosquitos and frozen flesh. (Ah, those pre-flights at 40 below! And you thought you'd never wear all that stuff in your A-3 bag! If you're really cold you can build a fire with the back-order slips BEMO gave you instead of mukluks and mittens.) The shopping is rather sparse. The dominant Crewdog souvenirs are frozen King Crab legs, frozen whole salmon, and Musk Ox hair (or is it fur?) scarves or caps. We told you it was cold. The BOQ, done up in early "Fort Apache", boasts a complete kitchen with a microwave. By the way, you do not use metal pots in a microwave. Not if you expect it to work again. Anyway, it's a damn good thing that there is a kitchen, because most of the time there is not another open eaterie on base. Non-availability!! Forget it. Oh, Eielson will gladly give you the non-avail slips, but your own 3902nd ABW in conjunction with some turncoat pinch-penny Wing types have found a reason to deny the need. Read Julia Child before you go. You will see some old 343rd Crewdogs all over Eielson, now members of the 24th SRS. Have pity, for there but for the whim of MPC go you. Remember the SAC reward for a job well done. (Con't)



RAPE OF THE RECON VIRGIN BY THE EVIL STAFF SERPENT ARTIST UNKNOWN

ATHENS

In ancient days, a star fell into the Aegean Sea and it was called Athens. And one of its rays always shone on Glyfada. A mighty civilization sprang forth and created beautiful temples. The serenity of those days has been forever shattered by thousands of noisy taxis, motorcycles and jumbo jets on the ILS. It is smashed to flinders around the Bona Vista, anyway. The lovely Bona Vista hotel! All the surly waiters and desk clerks in the city have been gathered together to serve you. They have also been given tenure, apparently. So that you may enjoy your stay to the fullest, you will be crammed into a tiny, unairconditioned closet with a fellow Crewdog. This way you will be able to quickly express how fortunate and pleased you are to be there. How could you not love a place with smiling co-operative waiters who stand poised along the O-Club walls, waiting for your summons. The most successful summons is to faint from hunger. Once you have fainted to show true



OKI (Cont.)

probably spend the first six days busily not flying. Who cares? Anyone in their right mind wouldn't go to a tropical paradise to work (but if you were in your right mind, you wouldn't be a Crewdog!). A mere \$3 a day will rent a clapped out Mazda to haul all the crews to the different BX facilities. The Staff has been known to drink enough courage to challenge the Crewdogs to a softball game, sweetening the deal with a post defeat barbecue. An occasional no-notice of some lucky staff weenie for a hospitality check helps heighten the overall excitement for the crews. All in all, Oki would be a painless TDY for fewer crews. (Are you listening SRC?) To top it off, Ruby Gates always sends the Crewdogs home with a batch of cookies or brownies. We love you, Ruby!

40 BELOW...

At least these old friends provide some companionship and even transportation during your stay. Misery just loves company. This, combined with the short tour length and much flying time makes Eielson a pretty good TDY (if there is such a thing). The staff even gives the impression that they know something about Recon. A spin-off benefit is that you come home with so many hours that the DOT Deamons will be left with none for local trainers. Of course there is always LST, EWO CERT, SRP, AO, SOF, NRP, NSM, CEVG PREP, ARM, SM, ETC, ETC, ETC. (See, CDG knows its letters too!)

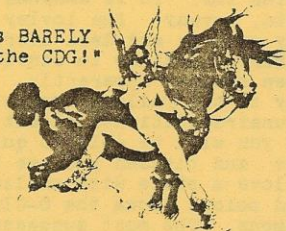
FADED GLORY...

Demented Dave Young and Diamond Jim Morrow a new day will dawn. (Crewdogs to Verlund and Arbuckle, do you read?, over.) The local beer is still good, the countryside is pretty, Morley will rent you a car; you can travel anywhere within 100 miles of the base. London is in range and awaits you with cheap "Bed & Breakfast" rooms, plays, good food, and historical sights. With any luck the new SAC base in the U.K. will take the heat off the Beck's Row Staff. Recon will rise from the ashes while the Tanker Toads go play games with the fighter jocks.

TRANSFERS

The 55th SRW press gang "Shanghai-ed" several hapless individuals for impressment into the 343rd. New galley slaves are: Lts. J. Michels, D. Stevens, J. Queen, L. Ginter, S. Reis, S. Hente. Capts. R. Graham, G. Raney. Maj. R. Evans, R. Barsaloux, W. Spring. Ltcs. H. Brown, R. Clapsaddle. Some of these names are familiar. Proof again that you can't teach an old Crewdog new tricks. As the 343rd ties up in port this Oct., expect to see these folks try to jump ship: Ltc R. Light (Raven Silver Leaf Lounge), Maj. E. Paul (Chief, Stan/Eval), Capt. B. Graney (Silver Leaf Lounge), Capts. Bill Buchanan and Scott Amelung (Palace Adios Nav), Msgr. J. Cook (20 Faithful Years)

"It's getting so that there's BARELY room for a girl like me in the CDG!"



FALLEN STAR...

hunger, you will be revived with a plate of slop even the cats won't eat. On Wednesday you will have the opportunity to charcoal your own steak. Do yourself a favor and eat at the local taverns every night. Still, how could any Crewdog fail to love the intermittent hot water, airconditioning and the warmth that pours forth from the desk staff? This is where "Not my Job", "We have a waiver", and "Too Bad" are the only English spoken. Amidst the free, unsolicited landing critiques, IG recalls, Friday Standbys, Bull-etproof vests, lack of transportation, no-parts-on-station and late buses there is some respite. The local food and drink are delightful. For you big spenders, the opportunity is there. Flokati, copper pots, oriental rugs, jewelry of every description and even fur coats abound. Some things are still cheap. Marty Smith is a veritable beacon in a stormy sea. She knows all the good places to shop and is quite willing to help out any Crewdog. Gene Eaton is on the way to the staff and will be joined by Harvey Small of Kadena fame. Therefore CDG will reserve judgement on the recent decline in the quality of the staff work until later. If Harv had anything to do with making Oki bearable and reasonable, he and clear thinking Gene should be able to turn the place around. Athens has always been a Crewdog favorite, despite its recent decline. The job is not too hard, the sun is nice and the crosswind landings on wet runways will thrill you. The shopping is good and the there's always a new, if not different, ruin to see.

subscriptions

The CDG really gets around. We send it out to many non-Crewdog agencies who love to read the hard-hitting, factual reporting. However, if you read the masthead, it implies that there is no charge for this fine paper. Not so. If you ain't a Crewdog, you ain't excrement; you have to pay for CDG. So, all you staffers reading this, cough up Five Bucks. The Fiver will bring you twelve issues of this rag, starting with next month's gala anniversary issue. If you are on the mailing list and haven't paid recently, send only unmarked bills to the 343 SRS DO, Offutt AFB Ne., 68113. You won't get a receipt, but we keep records. At this time 55th staffers are exempt. If you wish to get on the list, send money.

FOR SALE: 1800 55th SRW T-shirts. Over 180 sold at airshow for \$5. Now you can have 10 times that many for only \$3 each, our cost. Comes complete with staff study by a Lt. showing that we would only sell 200 at airshow. Contact Col. R.F.A. Urschler.

LOST: Large Humble Pie, partially eaten. Contact Mack May, "AC on a KC", Dyess, Tx. No reward.

NOTICE: There will be no "LETTERS" column in this issue. The "Letters" editor was severely mauled by angry Crewdogs upset over the lack of girlie pictures in the last issue. The Editor is in Ehrling Bergquist hospital. Recovery is doubtful due to the quality of medical care available. If he recovers, "Letters" will resume next month.

RECONNAISSANCE GROUND SCHOOL!!!! You can fly Ops Sorties. The 343 SRS is hiring now! Get your Professional Reconnaissance Rating in one weekend. Guaranteed to pass any D00 tape test. Expert Instructors. Contact Bill Josephson or Bill Bowie.

Canine Air Express is proud to announce new "Whisper-jet" service for all your furry friends. Non-stop flights direct from Mildenhall, U.K. to Offutt AFB, Ne. "No-frills" flight at regular Crewdog prices. We can't say no to anyone. Contact Mel Parker.

