

Crew Dog Gazette

THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS



\$\$ NO CHARGE—You get less than you pay for!!

343 SRS—OFFUTT AIR PATCH—Nov. 78

Vol. II: No. 10

CDG GROWLS ITS WAY INTO SECOND YEAR

The Crew Dog Gazette is proud to present this gala two-page issue of the finest example of yellow journalism in SAC, celebrating 12 months of incredible luck. Founded in its present form by Lt. Col. Bob Brown (sorry, Bob, but somebody has to take the blame and the Feds are closing in!) in October of last year, CDG operated on a shoestring budget, a skeleton writing staff and an undefined image. As time went on, the budget got smaller, the writing staff expanded and CDG developed a clearly defined character. Naked ladies and the exposure of foul and nefarious deeds became the modus operandi, much to the chagrin of the puritans and the crewdog abusers.

The masthead was emblazoned with the proud motto "The Truth Unfettered By Facts." The CDG has determined that very often truth, as defined by facts, is not at all related to truth as perceived by individuals. In order to correct this oversight, CDG intends to continue to "call 'em as we see 'em" and let the chips fall where they may.

This is a paper for crewdogs, by crewdogs. Any crewdog can submit an article. Leave the story in an unmarked brown paper bag in the phone booth at Franklin and Mission in Bellevue between 10 and 11 p.m. on moonless nights only. Or, deliver in a sealed envelope marked "CDG" to any 343rd Ops officier.

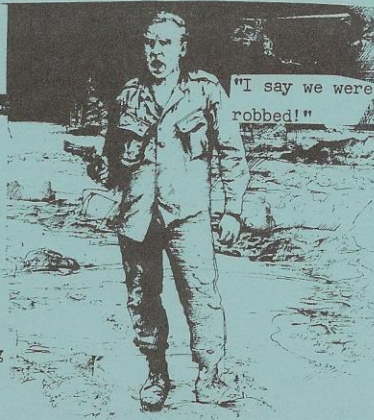
LIST BRINGS FEW SMILES

Autumn leaves turned silver for only three of 343 SRS majors on the just released lieutenant colonel promotion list.

The three that did make it were Ron Frick, Nav; Burr Paul, pilot and

new stan/eval boss and Mr. S-01, Barry Walrath. The list of those that were up and didn't make it is just too long for

this rag, suffice to say that if you're looking for a career, try selling encyclopedias door-to-door.



CREWDOGS OF THE WORLD—Your champion is here!! Staff weenies everywhere will feel the wrath of the canine hordes.

BOSS WAXES FUELISH

Col. Regis F. A. Urschler, on a fact finding foray to Alaska (concerning Rolls Royce powerplants, why else), took advantage of an old Recon raven's off to crosstrain into 18-wheelers—but with only marginal success. The first trainer was an off-duty duece-and-a-half dump truck, allegedly used to keep "Pete's Place" tidy. Reliable feedback on the mission indicated that Colonel U. did well, but required corrective action in fuel management—that means he ran out of gas all you copilots out there. After a short hike along the Richardson Highway, a kind soul rescued student and instructor. Our hero finally soloed the same day and celebrated with his troops and well-wishers that evening. He had planned to lead his troops into combat, but numerous delays and parts ouests were too much for him and he opted for a grueling airline trip back to Omaha.



Letters to the Editor

My dearest editor:

We here at 55th DOT are particularly incensed at the obvious fraud depicted on the front page of your last issue. We are referring of course to the picture showing "The Rape of the Recon Virgin by the Evil Staff Monster." That is a blatant misrepresentation; everyone knows that there are no virgins in Recon. We at scheduling know for a fact that every Recon crewdog has been screwed at least once, some much more often. What do you have to say now?

The Perpetrators

....It was a very, very old picture.

Editor:

I recently wrote by husband's AC a note asking him to excuse Roger from a TDY. Roger had the sniffles and also a tummy ache. He needed tender mothering which I don't believe his fellow crewdogs could provide. Apparently the AC ignored it and I want to know why.

Mrs. Roger Recon

....It's because AC's really don't have any authority at all. Besides, we know many AC's who get severe tummy aches and go on crying jags at the very mention of another TDY. In fact, Delta, United, PSA, etc are compiling case histories on our problem right now.

Editor:

Greetings, my comrades in arms. I just wanted to offer my warmest congratulations on your first anniversary. You provide an outstanding service to crewdogs throughout the wing by blasting Recon staff problems at all levels. I am proud to have been mentioned in your superb medium. Keep up the good work, valient crimefighters.

Lt. Col. James Morrow, Esq.

... Don't grovel Jimmy Jet; you'll ruin the crease in your natty trousers. See front page for a blast at the staff problems not in Recon at all.



BACK

FROM

TDY

TEN STAFFERS COMMANDMENTS

In order to provide a code of behavior to staff pukes, especially those in Recon, throughout the world, CDG presents the famous "Ten Commandments for Recon Staffers." As many of our faithful readers know, these commandments were handed down eons ago to "Old Yeller," perhaps the most famous crewdog of all. Written in the blood of disobedient staffers, they have survived all manner of command changes and RIFs. So, staffers, if you expect to see the glorious gates of the Daisy Hill Puppy Farm... Hear and Obey.

1. Thou shalt have an open mind.
2. Thou shalt not take anything for granted. (Thou shalt check and make damn sure.)
3. Thou shalt have a good time and thy work shall be fun. The fruits of thy labor shall be sweet nectar for thirsty crewdogs.
4. Thou shalt respect the intelligence of thy crewdogs and love them as thyself.
5. Thou shalt admit thy mistakes, that they may be forgiven. Thou shalt not try to shift the blame unto the crewdogs.
6. Thou shalt not gather in small and divisive groups and do violence upon the other.
7. Thou shalt not cause the crewdogs to be kenneled two to a doghouse. Thou shalt not tolerate others who attempt to do so.
8. Thou shalt not panic in the face of thy enemies for thy crewdogs will always accomplish the mission.
9. Thou shalt treat the crewdogs as thyself, for surely they will not bite the hand of those that showeth kindness and compassion.
10. Thou shalt adjust when all about thee whirleth and screameth and seemeth to fall asunder. Thou shalt adjust and say unto thyself, "This too shall pass."

CDG REVEALS CHEAPSKATES

Although it is almost impossible to believe, some non-crewdog people and agencies are still receiving CDG without having paid a penny. Some requested a subscription and a few admittedly were "baited" with free samples. But can you believe that nonother than Bob Brown, 2902d ABWg. executive officer and CDG father is arrears in payment; both ass both officer assignment sections at MPC and SAC (are you reading this Leo?) and Lt. Col. Richard Watson at the the 9th Recon Tech Sq. at Beale. still haven't sent us a drachma after our impassioned appeal for funds in last month's issue? We have a yen to pound some cents out of them. Our guess is that they don't care enough to read the very best.

P-51 RIDE TO DRAWING WINNER

KIDS CHRISTMAS FUND DRIVE STARTS

In the past five years, the 343rd has bought more than \$10,000 worth of clothes and \$10 million worth of happiness for disadvantaged children in the Omaha area. This has been possible because of the generosity of the Squadron's people.

The year's fund drive is now in full swing. An appropriate contribution from each officer would be \$20, though no offer will be refused. As a special boot, Colonel Urschler is offering a P-51 ride to the drawing winner. Each dollar contributed will be worth one chance in the drawing. A ticket will be issued for each chance, one to the contributor and one into the hopper for the drawing. The winning ticket or tickets will be drawn at the squadron Christmas party. The ticket number will be posted throughout squadron. Details for the date of the flight will be worked out with the winner. Ladies are just as eligible as the gentlemen.

Checks or currency will be accepted by Paul Johnston, Neal Laxton, Colin Flynn or Johnnie Boyle.



GUNFIGHTER RIDE--That's what goes to the winner of the special drawing of tickets purchased with Christmas fund contributions

GRASS NOT GREENER

2AACS ABUSES IN OPEN

Apparently the last issue stirred up the crewdogs in our sister squadron. Amazed by the trials and tribulations encountered by "Redbone Hounds" (Crewdogus 343rdus), some "Blueticks" (Crewdogus 2ACCSus) wagged a few tales of their own.

Basically, it was an eight page expose' of actual directives to crewdogs on alert, coupled with wry interpretations of true-to-life events. For example, there is an actual letter concerning alert facility wake-up procedures that insists that the alert facility controller is too busy to wake up the crewdogs. All night poker games must be pretty

EIGHT PAGE EXPOSE'

important over there. Another says that "discussion with AEAOs (the generals on board the aircraft) on controversial subjects will be avoided." Does that mean that you can't ask why pilots are getting out, or that you can't tell him why they're getting out? Yet another is a letter saying that the dining-in is not "mandatory", but is a military formation. It promises "special events which should be quite humorous." We suspect that the letter should have been read to the mess, that would have been really humorous. (By the way, at least they "invited" the alert crewdogs to attend in another letter. Invited was underlined.)

The deepest cuts are in a farcical regulation on "Support of the Crewdogs by the Alert Force Manager and Controller." There must be some wonderful stories behind these gems. Here

are some examples: "The senior man on alert will man the alert force controller phone after duty hours in order to allow the alert force controller to get adequate rest. (After duty hours is defined as the daily period commencing at 0001z and ending at 2400z). Senior man will also make a complementary wake-up call to the controller in order for him to get off duty on time." Or this: "Halls in Bldg. 464 will have floors cleaned and polished (including carpets) four times daily. Use of alert personnel for this duty is authorized unless they are already doing a more chicken-sh-t detail. In this case, airborne command post crews will complete the floor detail after flight." Still think the grass is greener down the street?

How about "All reading materials will be left in the

VIOLATION

magazine rack on a permanent basis. Violation of this directive is most serious and could result in permanent removal of all reading materials." Obviously, all is not correct with a situation that results in a policy that: "Personnel will be responsible for washing their own dishes after meals in the dining hall. The contract employees will bus the trays to the washing area as part of the contract, but will not perform dishwashing duties."

Wouldn't you love to know the whole story? So would CDG. At any rate. Keep fighting the good fight you Blueticks, crewdogs everywhere are pulling for you in your hour of need.



FM: 6990 SCTY SQ/DO
 TO: 6944 SCTY WG/DO
 DTG: 100835Z OCT 78
 UNCLAS

1. PLS PASS TO 343RD ATTN: CDG

2. QUOTE: THE 343RD CREWDOGS TODAY SCORED AN IMPRESSIVE WIN OVER THE 376TH DOR STAFF AS ACE PITCHER VITO ANDERS HURLED THE DOGS TO A 20-4 VICTORY. CREWDOG HELP CAME EARLY IN THE FIRST NINE INNINGS AS IMPRE KEN ALLHAND CONVINSED THE STAFF WITH LOGIC, BEHINDING THEM TO THEIR FIRST DEFEAT IN THREE YEARS. ALL CREW DOG BATTING AVERAGES WERE OVER .500 WITH HOME RUNS BY FLYNN AND ANDERS. A NEARLY CRIPPLED LARRY MERIDETH MADE A BULLET ARM THROW FROM SECOND TO CRAIG "MR. NICE GUY" OLDMAN AT HOME PLATE TO PRESERVE A NO-HITTER/SHOOTOUT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE FIFTH. HAWKLYE PAXTON GOT HIS HANDS ON SEVERAL BALLS DURING THE GAME, BUT LOST HIS CHANCE FOR MVP BY PLAYING THE LAST NINE INNINGS WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS. "WILD" DICK WILDER HAD AN EXCELLENT DAY WITH THREE HITS AND THREE ERRORS. WHEN ASKED IF HE HAD A TOUGH TIME MAKING DECISIONS, DICK'S REPLY WAS, "WELL, YES AND NO." "TRIFLE ARMY" KONOWICZ'S THROWING PAID OFF AND HIS "SLIPPERY DOG" SLIDING ACCOUNTED FOR FIVE MORE RUNS. A SPECIAL COURAGE AWARD GOES TO COLLING "PANCAKE" FLYNN FOR HEROICALLY MANNING FIRST BASE WHEN "THUNDERFOOT" GATES MADE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO ROLL OVER FIRST AND FLYNN. GATES, HOWEVER, HAD COMPASSION FOR HIS EX-CREWDOG FRIENDS BY GOING 0 FOR 6 AT BAT. THE STAFF ORDERED AN EXTRA INNING IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO SCORE EXTRA RUNS, BUT ACE RELIEF BURLER MIKE CAMP THREW THREE PITCHES FOR THE THREE QUICKEST OUTS IN BASE BALL HISTORY. GEORGE "CAPTAIN EASTERN" MITCHELL WAS QUOTED AS SAYING "I'M REALLY SORY THIS IS MY LAST GAME BECAUSE I'M SURE IT WON'T BE THIS MUCH FUN FLYING FOR THE AIRLINES." TWO OF THE FOUR RUNS PARLAYED BY THE STAFF WERE EARNED BY CREWDOG RECRUIT BRUCE BLAKELY. COACH/GENERAL MANAGER AND SOMETIME/PLAYER TEDDY WOOD'S TEAM TOOK HOME THE BACON FOR THE FIRST TIME IN RECENT MEMORY. DOUG BARRETT, CREWDOG PHILOSOPHER SUMMED IT UP ABLY, SAYING, "THE CREW DOG'S WIN TODAY PROVES THE OLD PHILOSOPHY THAT (DELETED) INTO THE WIND IS ALMOST AS PROFITABLE AS A CAREER IN RECONNAISSANCE."
 UNQUOTE

VOLUNTEER?!?!?!
 FOR
 AN
 EXTRA
 TDY?!?!?!?!?



SIX PHASES OF PLANNING

- 1) Unbridled enthusiasm
- 2) Universal confusion
- 3) Utter disenchantment
- 4) Search for the guilty
- 5) Punishment of the innocent
- 6) Awards to non-participants

TRANSFERS

The 55th SRW mess gang continued its nefarious work. "shanghaiing" several harmless individuals for impressment into the 343rd New galley slaves coming in this month are Capt L Hansen from Seymour-Johnson and Second Lieutenants A Bivona and M Symandowicz, both from Mather in sunny California ALL THREE ARE NAVIGATORS!!! As we approach the end of the month, there are several of our members who will really have something to be thankful for when they sit to eat the bird--they won't be in the 343rd anymore Making their breaks are Capt Jean Eaton, PCS to Athens (we'll certainly get to see him often enough) and Capt Johnny Boyle, POA to the simulator (he'll really get to use all his Castle training to good use there) And last, but not least, George Ruda. Mr that is, is departing for Atlanta and his new employer--Delta



One of the questions of the ages is, "Are crows intelligent?" "Ask Andy" of the World Herald reports that experiments show they have considerable learning ability and many experts credit the crow with being the most intelligent of all birds.

Crows have been known to count to three or four and have also learned to associate various noises and symbols with food Perhaps the best sign of a crow's intelligence is its ability to adapt to change and survive in large numbers although many consider it a pest and it is subject to constant persecution

FOR SALE: Still 1800 55th SRW T-shirts And Col R.F.A. Urschler is still waiting to be contacted

WANTED: 8 1/2 inch snaffle bit for 625 lb quarter hog Contact B. Brown, 5484

NOTE OF INTEREST: Lt. Col. Bill Bima has 45 hours in a P-52. Not that that is so startling, after all we all have our own crosses to bear, but no less a luminary than Lt. Col. Skin Orr also has buff time--77 hours.