

NEW RECON SQUADRON

Those lovable, laughable, wild and crazy guys from CSA have done it again. They surprised SAC by becoming a Recon squadron. Must have been jealousy. On a recent trip across the peaceful Pacific, one crew managed to add new emphasis to the words "Mission Planning." While planning a mission most crews try to determine where they're going as well as how they're going to get there. Not CSA. Why they'll bet their Command Pilot wings that they can dead reckon to any runway on earth. Well, they would've lost when they headed for Shanghai International. It seems that the "World's Oldest Short Field Pilot" nearly landed at a Chicom Mig Base instead of the intended civvie field. Always quick on the draw our would-be Recce pukes whipped out the old family Kodak and began using up film faster than Harry Moore can pour down Scotch. (...faster than the Bionic Man runs, pardner.) Best guess is that they were desperately trying to do something that would divert attention from the unbelievable propaganda bonanza they almost handed to the slanty-eye Commies. It nearly succeeded. Chests swelled with pride, they presented rolls and rolls of film to the intell folks. They claimed great new secrets would be discovered when the pics were printed. When the experts were done, CSA could be justly proud. They had taken the first shots of an all new Chinese fighter called the K-35MMLC. Not much is known about the new craft, but rumor says that it bears a remarkable resemblance to the inside of a 35mm Kodak lens cap when the airplane is on the ground.

Now for all you toady-ing staff pukes who are already on the phone to you're favorite superior, be advised that all of the proper mission planning procedures were followed. The crew is in no way responsible for the mix up in airfields. Therefore, no new rules or regulations are needed and you won't be able to make rank by devising some new, intricate pain in the _ss procedure. Just relax. Hang up the phone. Sheesh, some people can't take a joke.



HOWL

It has come to the attention of CDG's long, low hanging hounddog ears that the Gazette is not the most favorite publication in some parts of our far-flung Recon world. This grieves the Editors less than you could ever imagine. Yet a few words might be in order. The CDG never proclaimed to print "THE TRUTH" as seen by everyone. We print the "truth" the way the average 170-days-TDY-a-year-Crewdog sees it. Many people obviously take exception to such a biased view. Tough luck. Print your own paper. We try to call 'em as we see 'em. If you don't agree

you can always send a letter to the Editor. HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!! Many want to know who the Editor is, doubtlessly they intend to vent their rage by using the system to punish him. Bad news, folks. You might as well ask "How many stars are in the sky? How many grains of sand upon a beach?" There are over two hundred 343rd Crewdogs. Each one has a story. We suppose that you could send the whole squadron to Shemya. Stand by for the "Shemya Star." It's too big a world for one Editor. Sorry.

crew dog



SI NON
ES CANIS
MEMBRUM....
NON ES
EXCREMENTUM!!

gazette

343 SRS
STALAG LUFT OFFUTT
JAN 78--Vol. III No. I
\$\$ NO CHARGE FOR CREWDOGS

BOHICA BIMA!

Just about everybody knows our former Squadron Commander got the gold watch because he was passed over for permanent L/C. What some don't know is why that happened. It seems that some tough joe wrote him an undeserved poor OER that was confirmed by a mean guy at the wing. This may have been because our CC got in the habit of using himself to shield his Crewdogs from the unholy wrath of the almighty. This was most visible at Wing Stand-up where the "most high" would try to publicly embarrass L/C Bill in front of the rest of the Wing Staff. However, the Squadron Boss stood up for his crews. Locally, this used to be known as "Falling on your sword." Under the old administration, it was ineffective at correcting problems. Still, suicide is the most sincere form of protest. Times have changed around the Wing, but not soon enough to rescue L/C Bima from the bottomless pit. Remember, Bill, BOHICA means never having to say they're sorry. CDG is proud to say it. We're sorry to see you leave. Thanks for everything you did and tried to do; we know you saved us all a ton of misery. It was very nice to have a CC willing to think like a Crewdog.

TOP TUNES IN THE 343rd

1. Take This Job And Shove It- by Bill Bima
2. I'm In, I'm Out I'm In, I'm Out -by Jeff Polles
3. Let's Make A Deal- by Jim & Reggie
4. Okay, We'll Stay -Donna Polles
5. Who's Sorry Now -C. Harvey, J. Burman, B. Bradford B. Lewis, G. Milligan, G. Ruda
6. Who's Cryin Now -John Morgan & John Trumble

cevg fever

A terrible disease has infected the Recon Nabs of CEVG. It's called "Tender Tushy." It occurs only in former Crewdogs that get cushy "no-sweat" jobs that require a lot of sitting around. The main symptom is an inability to fly more than six hours at a time. Peter B. Mangum and Jim "The Shadow" DeShields have a bad case of it. The last time they were at Offutt to fly RC's they had to get off the plane quite a bit early. Fortunately our own Ray Kinkaid was was ready to take up the slack and the final hours of the sortie were successfully accomplished. The cure, of course, is to put 'em back in the saddle as full time Crewdogs. The 55th can always use Nabs. A couple of 15 hour sorties will whip 'em back into shape in no time.



Letters to the Editor



EDITOR: Why in the heck does scheduling give us just a little bit of ground training every day? It seems like I come into the base every day of the week for one or two hours of training. I live out in Millard and it sure seems like a waste. Why can't we just have one or two days of solid training and get it over with. Why dosen't somebody DO something?

Energy Saver

.....We think you just did. We can only hope "THEY" are listening.

EDITOR: I can't understand why my 55 SRW T-Shirts just aren't selling. I advertised in your paper just like you said. (I still think \$75 an ad is kinda high.) What can I do? Whenever important people visit, I give them a shirt. This could go on forever. What should I do?

Confederate Colonel

.....Er, um, ah,....first of all, don't mention our ad rates in public. We were giving you a "special" rate. If you like, we can get a suitable Crewdog logo put on the back and try to pawn them to 1 & 2 ACCS....

EDITOR: You better lay off. Honey!! I might come back up there on my next assignment. Besides I've changed. On my last MITO, I was number 3 so I stopped in precontact position on number two. My IP almost fouled his trousers. He also said I couldn't be an IP for a while. That's okay 'cause I'm getting a sense of humor. But you better leave me alone.

Your friend,



Mack

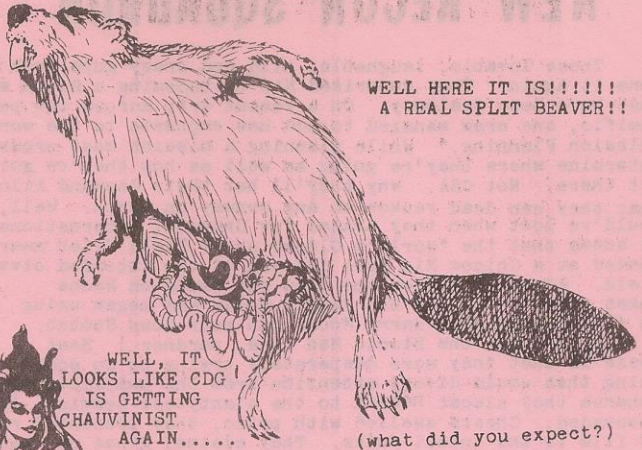
.....Hit the road, Mack, an' don't ya come back no more, no more, no more, no more, no more.

EDITOR: Why do they call it SRC if they don't know anything about Recon?

Dick Brown

.....We in trouble now, Dick. Anyway, it's probably because they have hopes of learning.

** 2 Doz. CREWDOG T-SHIRTS coming in 3 wks. 12 L, 12 XL. Sign up on the bulletin board. March these babies so Col U *****



WELL HERE IT IS!!!!!!
A REAL SPLIT BEAVER!!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE CDG IS GETTING CHAUVINIST AGAIN.....

(what did you expect?)

\$\$\$ \$

Here's a list of non-Crewdog subscribers who are getting CDG...and some who'd better treasure this issue. (It'll be their last)

BRAVO!

Blaine Campbell-	paid up till	Jan 80
Bill Henderson-	"	Oct 79
James Shelton-	"	"
Stu Neal	"	"
1 CEVG	"	"
Richard Watson	"	Dec 79
Steve Stenson	"	Jan 80
Secret Subscriber	(paid in Lire)	Jan 80

GOOD-BYE!

Mildenhall Det-We've been banned in Beck's Row!
Kadena Det-They Xerox the Crewdog copies...
Athens Det-Probably gonna sponge off Campbell.
Eielson Det-Guess they read Bill Henderson's 3902 CCE-Sorry, Bob, there's no free lunch.
HQAFMPC/MPCROR3F-Pay up Cutcliff, or send up some real good assignments.
HQSAC/DPROR-Baited them, but couldn't suck 'em in!

WANTED: Information leading to the discovery of Frank Rogers' barber. Reward. Call Bruce Hiemark.

FOR SALE: 1800 55 SRW T-Shirts. Be ready for the next airshow. Call you-know-who.

OLD IN AND OUT

Once again the jailers' heavy tread echoes throughout the dungeon. As the door once again opens, say hello to the new inmates; 2Lt D.J. Jolissaint (Mather), Cpt. L. Hansen (Seymour). Before the gate is closed this month, expect 2Lt D. Campbell and 2 Lt. R.A. Miles (both from Mather), Cpt. D. Ferree (Seymour), and Cpt R. Parks (Griffiss) tossed into the cell as well.

It'll be a hearty handshake and a fond farewell to the original "Roger, Recon". Bobby Montague is DOS-ing out 1 Feb. Another big loss is Margaret Williams who is being paroled to AMS as of 18 Feb. Due to her good behavior, her sentence at the 343 has been considerably shortened. Watch Ed Kenney start to work now. Snooze time is over, Ed.