

THE CREW DOG GAZETTE

"THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS."

JULY 1989

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LARRY KING IS LATEST SAC WARRIOR

Shortly after being convicted of defrauding the Franklin Credit Union of thirty-four million dollars, Larry King threw himself on the mercy of the court. Noting the conviction was Mr. King's first, Judge Boesky suspended the usual jail sentence and ordered Mr. King to perform four years of community service.

At a later sentencing hearing held at Mr. King's estate, the judge agreed to allow Mr. King to do his community service at Offutt Air Force Base where Mr. King will be the wing's new accounting and finance officer. For the first time in history, crew dogs' TDY vouchers are expected to all have the same figures. Mr. King's personal secretary, however, refused to guarantee that any of the per diem checks would actually be mailed out. According to Mr. King, a devout Catholic, per diem is a basic tenet of faith whose workings should never be questioned.

BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN

Major Tom Talty, father of the infamous Talty Dogger and field grade corpse-in-residence at DOO, suffered a near disaster last month. While riding his favorite horse, Ole Stump Broke, Tom fell out of the saddle. To add insult to injury, Tom's foot was caught in the stirrup, and Ole Stump Broke kept running at break-neck speed. The base hospital's emergency room dietician told CDG reporters she was certain Tom would have been killed had the K-Mart manager not come outside and turned off the horse.

38TH NAMES LATEST NAV OPS OFFICER

Early this month Collin Flynn became the 38th's new nav ops officer. Outgoing nav ops officer Ray Kinkaid spent several weeks helping Collin learn the ropes. Collin watched quietly as Ray took him around the wing and showed him how each staff toad was properly flogged. The squadron and the CDG will miss Ray. We appreciate the way you put the crews and the mission first, Ray. Good luck in gun ships. Welcome aboard, Collin.

DISASTER AT CST. LARGE FEREE ANIMAL DIES IN OTHERWISE CLEAN FOREST.

55SRW Public Affairs officer Lt Kim Sales and the Sarpy County Greenpeace Commune sadly announced the death of Captain Don Feree. During remedial survival training Don, thinking he was smearing on some Deep Woods Off mosquito repellent, mistakenly used an entire bottle of "Bug C'Mere." Shortly after losing every drop of blood to a ravenous swarm of HIV-positive mosquitos, Don expired quietly on a soft pile of Ding Dong wrappers. The aftershocks of the corvine catastrophe continue to echo throughout the civilized world.

The Guinness Book of World Records gave Don a posthumous award for the most insect bites in one hour. Outraged animal rights' groups reported millions of mosquitos with projectile vomiting caused by an unusually vicious case of insulin shock.

ASK MONGO

Advice To The Lovelorn

Dear Mongo,

Is it true that a 55th staff officer was recently arrested?

Inquiring Mind

Dear IM,

Sort of. An SP vice squad team recently burst into the 55th RM office and found Col Waxman in bed with a full-length mirror.

Dear Mongo,

I watched the 14th Air Division staff assistance team for a week and never saw them assist anybody. What do they really do? Do they have some special purpose in life?

Confused Copilot

Dear CC,

As best I can tell, air divisions do the same things flies do. To answer your second question, their real purpose is being a life support system for brigadier generals.

Dear Mongo,

I've been here for nearly a year, but the crew dogs still don't seem to trust me. What can I do?

New Flight Surgeon

Dear NFS,

Why don't you try cutting off your fingers?

"The only constant in the universe is the bureaucratic mentality."

- Bones. The court martial scene from Star Trek III.

343rd Hail & Farewell

The 343rd bid farewell to a couple of stan evil types - Butch Howard and Mark Knight- who are both going to Eielson to fly the Ball where they can learn how to be real TC's. This depleted the U-model numbers by almost 50% and cumulative common sense by 100%. These latest moves find Lou Ranhopper anchoring the U-model strike force. Rumor has it the office decor will now be strictly black and white with no gray areas whatsoever. On a sadder note (as if it were possible), the Bhagwan of Recon, Scott Moore, moves to Shemya. Will the blue foxes be fooled by exotic cologne, incense, and shiny objects? Other moves find Blaine Secor moving to Life Support. Let's hope he has little feet.

Newcomers include: Lts. Haddick, Hamby, Hefner, Highfield (are you noticing a trend?), and Taylor. They arrived from Mather to trade sun, surf, and JOC nights for humidity, gale force winds, nearly flat land, and the sweet smell of our local rendering plant. Welcome, and remember Hails and Farewells at your favorite O-club are mandatory formations.

38th Hail & Farewell

The 38th's annual summer turnover and pilot hemorrhage is in full swing this month. Major (Lt Col selectee) Ray Kinkaid, our nav ops officer, is leaving for an assignment to AC-130s. Rumor has it that whenever Ray flies they won't need the guns. Major Jay Schell is going to school at ACSC. Capt Ken Mellott is getting out to work for the Smith Barney brokerage firm in Colorado Springs. Capt Mike Little leaves in August for an instructor's job at Castle. We didn't know they had any TC-135s out there. Capt Joe McKee is getting out to fly for the airlines. Lt Colonel Pops Hornor

Pops will join Jim Maloney, Stan Sievers, Fox Censullo, and Bob Stusnick who all retired last month. We'll miss you, Pops. Good luck.

The 38th welcomes five navs back to the kennel. Maj Mace Macelhaney is returning from ACSC. Maj Mike Jones is returning from a stint in Korea as a U-2 ops planner. Maj Marc Soutiere is coming back from Egypt where he was an engineer working F-16 introduction into the EAF. Lt Col Joe Steimer is coming back from a tour at Shemya as the guy who did all of Tiny Wolf's reading. Lt Col Steve Eivins, who failed to pick up any class at all in his tour in the Ball, is returning to the squadron from a SAC headquarters assignment. There are also five new pilots. Lt Mike Edwards is the latest copilot. Capt Fred Kundrata, a former RF-4 GIB, is here as a pilot. Watch out for the 2nd ACCS crews, Fred. They like to ram people like you. Lt Col Poiles just arrived. Capt Don Knorr signed in and was hoping not many people would remember his air refuelings as a copilot in the Kadena tanker squadron. Finally, Capt Dave Davies recently checked in. When we wanted Dave Davies to join the Daedalians, this wasn't exactly what we had in mind.

SINCLAIR SPLITS

Crewdogs Learn First Aid

Dr. Ron Sinclair, flight surgeon and new major who still gets no respect, retired from the Air Force this month. Ron, whose greatest claim to fame was being the only Offutt flight surgeon who wasn't an osteopath, a chiropractor, or an Aggie, will be practicing medicine back east with his wife. Presumably at least one of them will soon get the hang of it.

The military and business communities reacted strongly to

the news. Base hospital administrators announced a policy requiring crew dogs to call for appointments three working days prior to actually feeling ill. Ehrling Bergquist pharmacists dropped all antibiotics from their supply list. The VooDoo-R-Us medical supply houses reported a sudden jump in the deliveries of chicken bones, dice, and incense to a medical facility near Bellevue.

HEADQUARTERS BRIEF

From their oxygen-starved office high atop SAC headquarters, the Crewdog Morale Improvement Program (CMIP) division announced a new incentive to improve morale and retain pilots. Recognizing that leather flying jackets cannot be worn during the summer, CMIP authorized the issue of leather underwear for all aviators. To add to the distinctive appearance each unit enjoys with their individual unit patches, CMIP allowed unit-unique modifications to the A3.5 leather underwear. RC crew dogs will be issued a trapeze in a handsome leather carrying case to be carried as an over-the-shoulder accessory or strapped to the hip with quick-release velcro. Staff fliers' underwear will feature a fold-down rear panel to allow easy access to their decision making apparatus. CEVG underwear will have a scabbard for their daggers. Bomber crews' underwear will be trimmed in lace dyed in their unit colors. U2 underwear will carry additional padding in strategic areas to help them avoid pointing and cat calls in gymnasium locker rooms.

SEND US YOUR DIRT

We need your rumors. Write us at: The Crew Dog Gazette, Suite #111, Avery Place, 431 North Galvin Road, Bellevue Nebraska, 68005. Det dirt is sorely needed.

RUMORS FROM OUR READERS

1. John Staley will finally find a second lieutenant gullible enough to believe his explanation of why a recon guy is commanding an EC-135 squadron.
2. The Inflight Kitchen will cater a 1st ACCS dining-in at the base lake. The next week MWR will reluctantly report a massive fish kill.
3. B-1B crews will discover the only thing about their airplane the public will buy is their flight suits.
4. General Chain will get a fifth star. Shortly after the pinning-on ceremony he will show Admiral Crowe how to iron a uniform and then send the admiral to Bethesda for a cholesterol check.
5. The 19XX command post controllers will go through CST as a part of their ongoing efforts to understand crew dogs. Game wardens will later discover every mammal and most of the reptiles in the woods are pregnant out of season.
6. While giving Bob Newhart a tour of the wing, Colonel Peterson will stop in the DO's office. He will introduce Col Betz and Lt Col Maisey as, "This is my DO, Bill, and my other DO, Bill."
7. The McConnell tanker navs will be given the Operational Reconnaissance Support Wimp of the Decade Award.
8. A local Chief of Airfield Management will send out retirement ceremony invitations with the phrase "Regrets Only." Every man, woman, and child on base will attend because nobody has any regrets about his retirement.
9. Seven 1st ACCS crew dogs recently tried out for the "Ahab" role in the Bellevue Little Theater's production of "Moby Dick." All were grounded because they each had a leg amputated before rehearsal.

RAVEN RAMS WING STAFF TOAD

Early this month Ed Schmoker's attempt at euthanasia went sour. Ed, a raven who was pulling OS duty, discovered he was parked next to a car which belonged to the Wing's ISD division chief, Lt Col John Schmick. Preferring not to have his truck de-loused, Ed tried to beat a fast retreat. Without a navigator to tell him which way was left and right, Ed inadvertently struck John's car. BDA was: Schmick - \$400 worth of damage for a dented quarter panel and OS truck - \$1400 worth of damage for caved in quarter panels, smashed wheel well, and a buckled floor.

Reactions to the accident are still pouring into the wing. Survivors of the Ichiban Kamikaze Society have offered Ed a life membership. The 2nd ACCS is considering Ed for a scholarship to UPT. 38th SRS crew dogs have composed a song called "I Told You So," which they plan to sing at the next 343rd commander's call. An accident investigation board headed up by SRC staffer and Tomahawk stunt pilot Lt Col Mack Hornbacher will look into the matter shortly after they decide pilot error was the primary cause. Since Lt Col Schmick was the only pilot involved, regardless of the fact that he was in his office at the time of the incident, he will have to meet an FEB. Meanwhile, crewdogs are busy writing up a citation to accompany Ed's first oak leaf cluster for the Dweeble Knievel Commendation Medal. Ed should get the medal at the same time he gets Schmick's bill.

THREE RECON CREW DOGS MAKE LTCOL

Ray Kinkaid, Collin Flynn, and John Trumble were selected by this year's O-5 promotion board. Even though no 343rd crew dogs were in the primary zone this year, their promotion rate was the same.

LIFELONG ESC DREAM COMES TRUE

ESC staff weenies throughout the world recently realized their life-long dream. Through a minor misunderstanding, a front-end crew failed to show up for an ops sortie last month. The crows, sensing trouble, decided not to wait at the airplane. The 6949th ESS crew, a bunch noted for leaning forward in the saddle regardless of which direction they are facing, pressed smartly on out to the airplane. When they found their collection unusually constrained, they made the best of a bad situation. The AMS ordered his crew outside to march around the jet to simulate a special orbit. The AMS, SSGt Monty Ray Geek, then picked an argument with the crew chief so he could go back to the squadron and complain about the usual SAC interference. Four hours later Monty and crew returned to the squadron where they proudly proclaimed a dream fulfilled - a recon mission unpolluted by SAC. They collected everything they deserved, too.



SI NON ES CANINUM MEMBRUM.
NON ES EXCREMENTUM!!

"FOUR THINGS THAT HANG
OFF THE WINGS" — 'CHECK.'

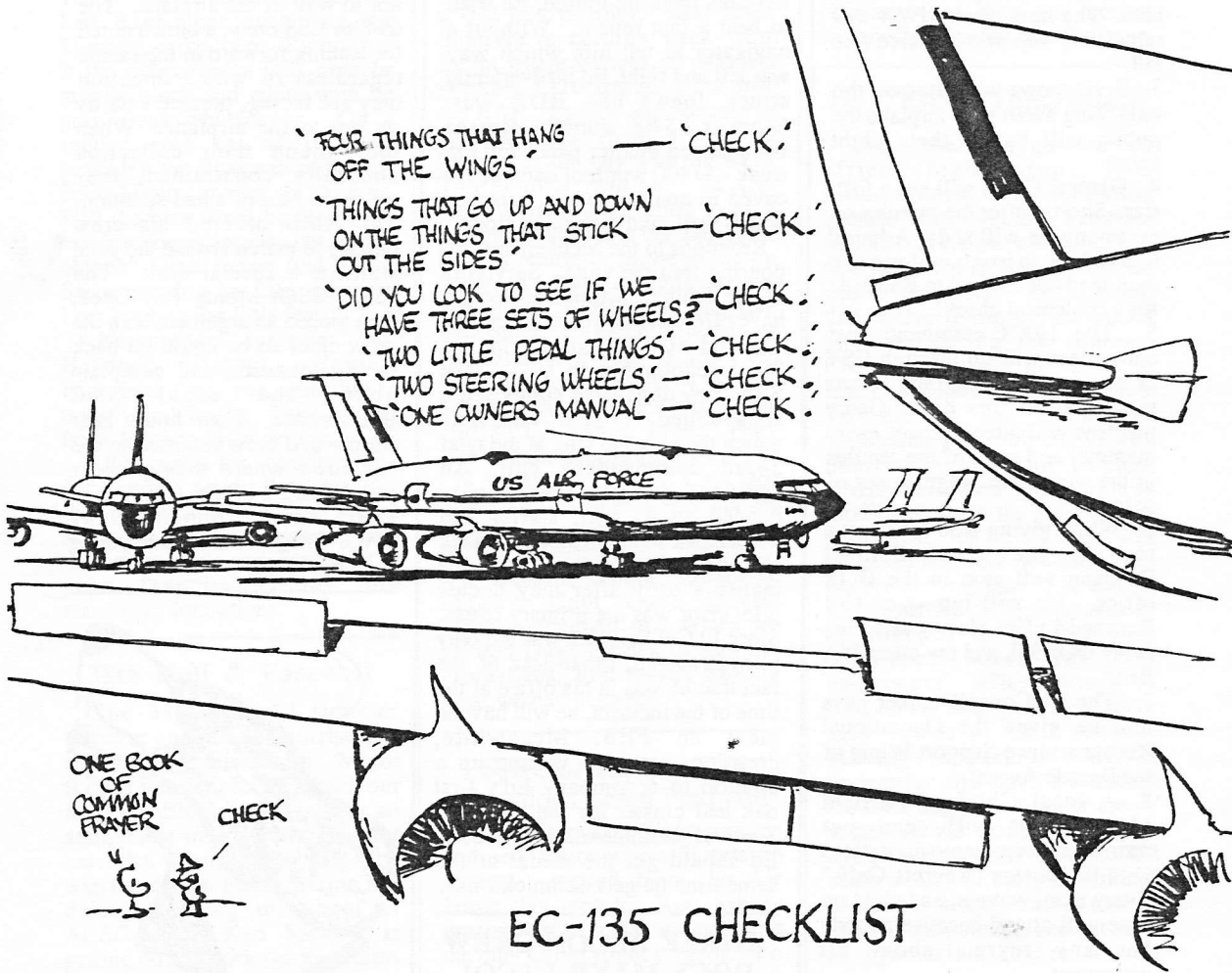
"THINGS THAT GO UP AND DOWN
ON THE THINGS THAT STICK
OUT THE SIDES" — 'CHECK.'

"DID YOU LOOK TO SEE IF WE
HAVE THREE SETS OF WHEELS?" — 'CHECK.'

"TWO LITTLE PEDAL THINGS" — 'CHECK.'

"TWO STEERING WHEELS" — 'CHECK.'

"ONE OWNERS MANUAL" — 'CHECK.'



ONE BOOK
OF
COMMON
PRAYER
CHECK

EC-135 CHECKLIST