

THE CREW DOG GAZETTE

"THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS."

LATE NOVEMBER 1989

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COLONEL RICH - 1 COLONEL MABRY - 0

This is a true story - honest!

Not long ago the wing's Senior Aggie and Vice Wing Commander, Colonel Rich, wondered aloud if the latest batch of mandatory flu shots might have some dangerous side effects. That honest question provoked a lecture from the hospital commander, Colonel Mabry, who told the hapless Aggie that the same shots were given to 6-month old babies with no ill effects whatsoever.

Colonel Rich noticed his BS meter was pegged. A later consultation with genuine doctors revealed a variety of possible - though improbable - side effects. The next day, with the help of some hospital personnel who could not accurately be described as friends of Colonel Mabry, the Vice dolled up in bandages and a colostomy bag and marched smartly into stand-up.

There he complained long and loudly of having gotten a flu shot which caused him to suffer from myalgia, angioderma, serum sickness, subacute sclerosing panencephalitis, and maybe even Guillan-Barre Syndrome. He worried for a while that he may have mispronounced some of the words, none of which he knew the meaning of. Don't worry, sir. It's unlikely Colonel Mabry knew what they meant either.

Left - Colonel Rich, 55th SRW fashion plate, models the latest threads from Hart, Schaffner, and Medicare.

38th Wins Bomb Comp!

All you non-tactical, i.e. not recon, -135 weenies out there, sit up and listen. For the first time in years, the RC-135 crew dogs were allowed to play in Bomb Comp. We tried to graciously bow out of it, but they cornered us, so we gave them what they deserved.

Nav Team Capt Paul "Idi" Amen and Lt Scott Cilley and their assistants Capts Jeff Needham and George Cook won the Best -135 Crew Award, which means they beat every other tanker and ACCS crew in SAC. In fact, they whipped them like stepchildren.

As a wing we came in 2nd for the Saunders Trophy, which is given to the best -135 wing. Navs Stu Aldridge and Tom Bucci from the 38th and Greg Frick and Ed Haynes from the 2nd ACCS added their excellent scores to Idi and Scott's scores to help sew up second place. Well done, gentlemen!

You Can Fool Some Of The People All Of The Time....

Not reading what you sign can be a dangerous habit - particularly around crew dogs. Below you'll find part of a staff summary sheet Head Hog Lt Col Reggie Stewart signed. As usual, a copy of it fell into CDG hands. We promise you we haven't changed anything. Reggie actually signed it this way.


GARY L. STEWART, Lt Col, USAF
Navigator, 38 SRS

JOHN BARLEYCORN DRIVEN FROM NEACP

Anticipating another CINCSAC initiative, Lt Col Rodney Bosserdet outlawed all alcohol consumption at the 1st ACCS. Flying the E-4, it would seem, has lost all similarities with the rest of the real world. The only thing E-4 crewdogs are now allowed to swill at post-mission briefings is Perrier.

First ACCS Pilots Association (FAPA) spokesperson Major E. Haskel was unavailable for comment, because the entire union membership was last seen headed for the Betty Ford Center for Warriors In Medical Predicaments (WIMPS). Bosserdet told CDG reporters, "We'll have these FAPA WIMPS free from nicotine, cleansed of alcohol, low-cholesteroled, and decaffeinated in no time."

In another 1st ACCS development, applications for E-4 duty have recently plummeted. Any receiver-qualified pilots eligible for sainthood should apply now.

BILL MAISEY AND BILL TANNER RETIRE

Recon lost two more genuine legends this month. Our ADO, Lt Col Bill "I Drive the Wing Staff Crazy" Maisey, retired and went to work for Delta Airlines. Despite his unusual habit of eating the centerpieces at banquets, Bill is best remembered as an outstanding AC and one of the few staffers who put the mission and crews first. Good luck, Bill. We'll miss you.

Legend #2 was Major Bill "Cobra Buddha" Tanner. Buddha entered recon as a Russian linguist. He later became a navigator and found himself flying Cobra Ball with Loose Lane, Rich Wilson, Reggie Stewart, and Al Feldkamp. Afterwards he did three years at Kadena DOR where he took care of the crews, who, in turn, took excellent care of the mission. Buddha did a brief stint at the 55th's DOO and eventually found his way to SRC where most crew dogs remember him as the only human on the console. Bill says he has too much self respect to fly side-saddle during his second career and steadfastly refuses to apply to any airline.

REBELLION IS THE ONLY THING BREWING IN 1ST ACCS

A CDG snitch recently acquired a copy of some 1st ACCS paperwork. We reprint the memo in its entirety without editorial comment. It seems to speak for itself.

First ACCS Pilots Association (FAPA) Memo
Subject: Amending the FAPA Rules of Engagement
To: All FAPA Members

1. Recent personnel changes and EOT issues have made necessary the following terminology changes, effective immediately. Previous terminology is hereby forbidden.

<u>Previous Terminology</u>	<u>New Terminology</u>
Cockpit	Box Office
Self Loading Cargo (SLC)	Non-Essential Air Crew Personnel (NEACP)
Standard Ops Prcedure (SOP)	Word Of Mouth (WOM)
Buff Puke	Buff Puke

2. The wing has again become concerned with E-4 crews ignoring 311.0MHz. In an effort to standardize FAPA procedures, the following helpful 311.0MHz hints will be incorporated into the next FAPA ROE changes:

'All primary UHF circuits were taken by NEACP.'

'The KYs were acting up.'

'The nav was asleep.'

3. Finally we've noticed a dangerous amount of cooperation between FAPA members and other squadron personnel. The next pilot seen carrying nav secrets will be disbarred.

That is all.

DOUBLE DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE -OR- CSG/CC COOKS UP CATASTROPHE

- Washington D.C. A joint EPA/OSHA disaster task force released its investigation of the recent 2 ACCS Noon Chili Catastrophic Fund Raiser. Toxicologists are pointing their collective finger at Col MacLaren's meager but virulent culinary entry.

Informed sources say disaster struck when the beanless concoction, gaudily garnished with every non-authentic ingredient known to science, was inadvertently consumed by several crew dogs. The victims were rushed to the Skipworth Poison Control Center/Alternative Lifestyle Hospice where the Security Police Chaplain read them their last rites. Former metropolitan food critics Jack and Susan Gray stood nearby and filed their consensus: "It's terrible.... and such small portions, too."

Nauseated workers at the luncheon site are still struggling to remove the briefing room's carpet, ceiling tiles, and wall coverings tainted by the chili's heavy, dense, black, suffocative, toxic smoke. Saddened environmentalists have recovered thousands of dead maggots which apparently gagged to death.

The squadron has already cranked up a contest for redecoration ideas and rejected out of hand University of Tennessee alumnus John Staley's proposal to paint everything in various shades of orange. Please send your ideas to the Crew Dog Gazette, and we'll print whatever falls into the tasteless but not too libelous range.

ASK MONGO

Advice to the Lovelorn

Dear Mongo,

I'm up for major this year and didn't get a Definitely Promote. What really burns me up is that a higher percentage of missile weenies than crew dogs got definitely promotes. Why is that?

Signed,
Really Grumpy

Dear RG,

It's as simple as 1-2-3 (no pun intended). Missile weenies give better cone.

Dear Mongo,

Why is it so hard to make any sense of NEACP?

Signed,
Perplexed Pilot

Dear PeeSquare,

They can't communicate with anyone. The very reason services have trouble operating jointly is that they don't speak the same language. For example, if you told the Navy to "secure a building," they would turn off the lights and lock the doors. The Army would occupy the building so no one could enter. The Marines would assault the building, capture it, and defend it with suppressive fire and close combat. The Air Force, on the other hand, would take out a three-year lease with an option to buy.

Dear Mongo,

I heard Lt Col Feldcamp talking about the new Chevy engine he put in his Jaguar. A Chevy engine in a Jag? That sure seems strange to me. How about you?

Signed,
Curious U-model Crow

Dear CUC,

First, I think your signature is redundant. To answer your question, however, it does seem a little odd - sort of like putting a dirty foot in a new Weejun.

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RUMORS FROM OUR READERS

1. A computer error will put a crew dog in charge of the base hospital's ophthalmology section. The crew dog will prescribe carrot juice and vodka for all fliers, because it's the only thing he can find that will improve your eyesight and make you blind at the same time.
2. The latest barber hired by the BX Hire the Handicapped Program will offer another AAFES Every Day Low Price Special: The Maximum Security Haircut. It only costs \$20 and a general court martial.
3. The MWR NCOIC, Airman We'reclosedfortraining, will announce the base lake has a new mascot - Spawn The Wonder Carp.
4. Flight Surgeon Dr. Germann, in a desperate bid for below the zone promotion to Hospital Commander, will tell CDG he's so tough he wears wool suits with no underwear. Several AIDS patients will confirm the rumor.
5. After the latest greatest AEELS improvement is finally installed and paid for, the ravens will discover they can only collect against countries with electricity.
6. DOT schedulers will all flunk their flight physical eye tests because one of the lines on the eye chart reads, "R-E-A-L-I-T-Y."
7. Dean Longo will finally find a girlfriend who is neither married nor enlisted. She will, unfortunately, be a Russian.
8. A disgruntled shoe clerk at 14th Air Division who recognizes himself in a CDG article will file an IG complaint and demand that the Gazette be renamed the Saturday Evening Compost.
9. The SAC Warrior Fitness Center will be one of the major tourist attractions for Omaha visitors in 1990. Between Memorial Day and Labor Day over 250,00 people from 26 countries, including a contingent of Polynesian canoepersons will visit the SWFC. In honor of the captain who did NOT get a Definitely Promote recommendation for the majors' board, SWFC will install a new tourist attraction - The Tomb of the Unknown But Pretty Good Warrior.

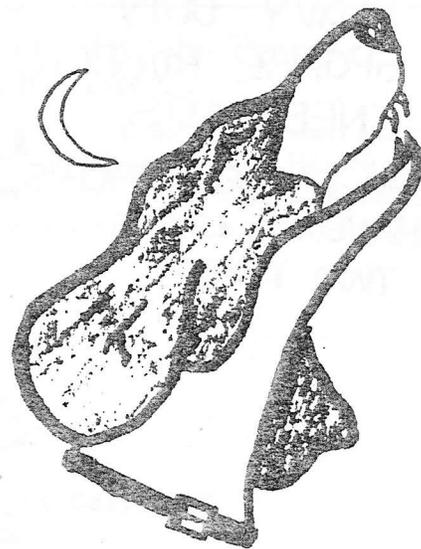
DREADED TSETSE FLY STRIKES DURING OPS CERT

Dateline DOO - One of the wing's full colonels recently dozed off during an Ops Cert briefing by one of the crows. The raven giving the briefing visibly brightened for a moment. Another moment later his ego deflated faster than the Hindenberg in New Jersey. He thought he'd watered the colonel's eyes until he realized the droplet was coming from the happily unconscious colonel's lower lip.

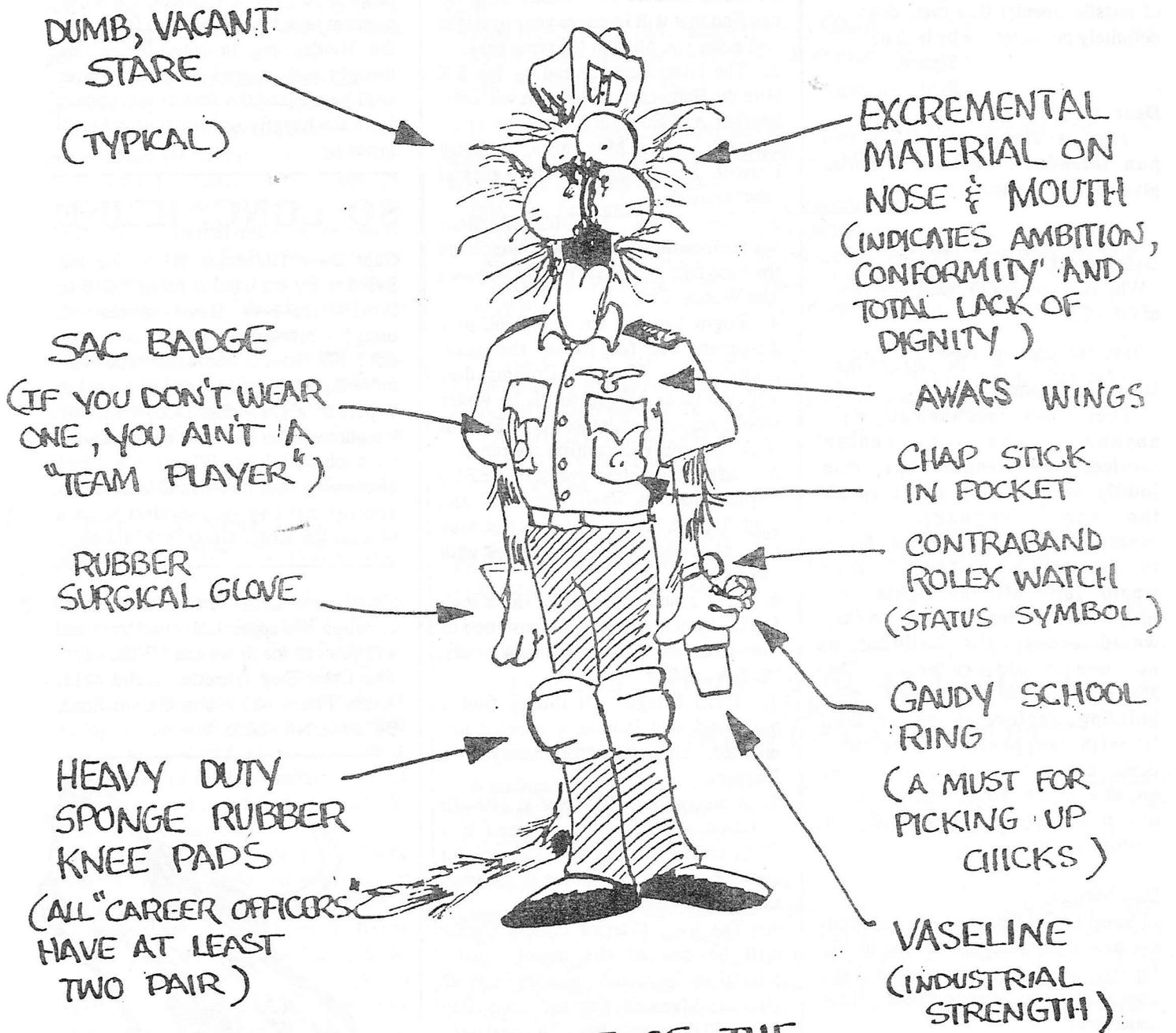
SO LONG, HEINE

Capt Dave Heininger is leaving the 343rd to try his hand at being a GIB in Wild Weasel F-4s. Heine (rhymes with tiny) has been an outstanding raven and done his time in the exec's job with more dignity than anyone has a right to expect of a crew dog. Dodging flying telephone poles seems a strange reward for a job well done. When you get tired of carrying your helmet and last meal in your helmet bag, you've always got a seat on the Hog. Good luck, Heine.

Keep those cards, letters, and rumors coming! We appreciate everything and will print as much we can. Write us at: The Crew Dog Gazette, Suite #111, Avery Place, 431 North Galvin Road, Bellevue, NE 68005.



SI NON ES CANINUM MEMBRUM,
NON ES EXCREMENTUM!



PORTRAIT OF THE
MODERN HQ STAFF OFFICER

by
BREATHED