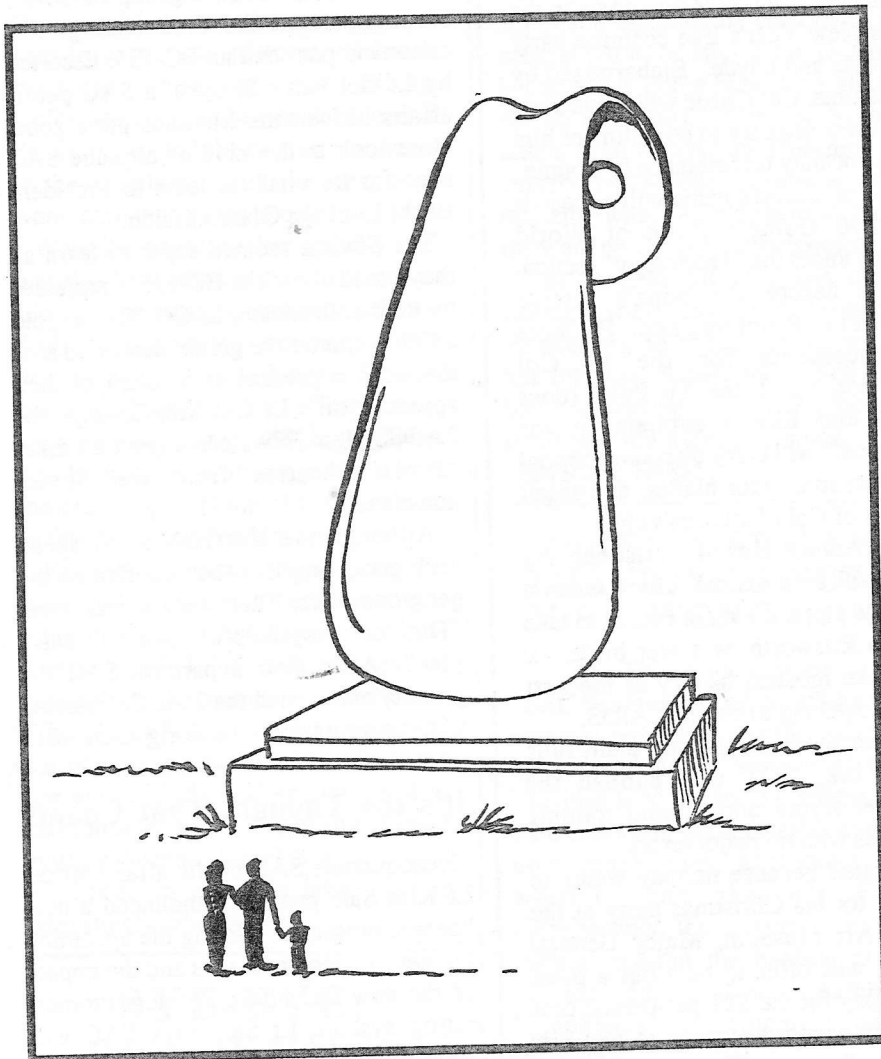


THE CREW DOG GAZETTE

"THE TRUTH UNFETTERED BY FACTS."

DECEMBER 1989

PRICE - FREE. You get what you pay for.



55 CSG UNVEILS NEW MONUMENT

Green with envy over the B-52 and B-17 static displays, 55 CSG support personnel called a press conference to announce their own static display. Jubilant shoe clerks from CBPO, SAC headquarters, MWR, and every federal building in the state of Nebraska jammed the wing mobility center to hear the announcement.

Amid gasps and cheers, the CBPO chief, Lt Col Takeanumberandwait, unveiled the project - a shoe horn fifty feet high. Made from state of the art paper technology, the gigantic shoe horn is a two-tone job done in air superiority magenta and earth tone brown. The paint is high tech stuff guaranteed by its manufacturer to deflect the heaviest concentrations of common sense while lasting at least twenty-four hours longer than the GSA warranty.

The SAC band's Better Than Average Drum and Bungle Corps supplied music throughout the affair, though not always at the appropriate moment. The ceremony ended with a ticker tape parade whose materials were supplied by shredded medical and personnel records from the four tactical flying squadrons.

Left - An artist's rendition of the cellulose behemoth commemorating years of tortured bureaucracy imposed on crew dogs.

JANUARY STAFF CHANGES ANNOUNCED

The wing announced several major shifts in the senior staff. The changes take effect in early January. 38th SRS commander and Head Hog, Lt Col Reggie Stewart, will move to maintenance as the AAMA and work for Colonel Mark Smith. Now if we've got this all straight, that means Reggie will work for a crow, a bomber pilot, and a navigator. Perhaps there is justice after all.

The present 2nd ACCS commander and former recon pilot, Lt Col Steve Turner, will vacate the 2nd ACCS - probably sprinting - and take command of the 38th. When asked why a navigator wasn't the next commander, a wing staffer who requested anonymity told us there just weren't any Lt Col navs available but hiring Steve was just about the same thing. That comment sent ravens scurrying back to the 343rd to make dead sure Al Feldkamp's position could only be filled by a genuine raven. Lt Col John Staley will take command of the 2nd ACCS from Steve. Saved by a presidential decision from presiding over a grounded Looking Glass, John is grateful not to be the first commander of the 2nd Almost Airborne Command and Control Squadron.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the crew dogs. We appreciate all the good dirt you sent us throughout the year. You've really helped us deck the halls with staff dweebs' follies.

If you want to send us any nasty tidbits, our address is:

The Crew Dog Gazette
Suite #111, Avery Place
431 North Galvin Road
Bellevue, NE 68005

Keep those cards and letters coming.
We'll print everything we can.

ASK MONGO

Advice To The Lovelorn

Dear Mongo,

Last month Really Grumpy complained that missile weenies get more Definitely Promotes than crew dogs. Recent history shows that the key to a DP ... below the zone even ... is to do your primary job (navigating / flying) as poorly as possible. In fact, if you screw up 4 of 6 check rides in your first recon tour, you are practically assured of one.

Another Really Grumpy

Dear ARG,

Bitter, bitter! We called that person at the squadron several times but he/she (it?) was always at the Warrior Fitness Center signing up for the Air Force Association. When we checked his/her records, we discovered he/she had always ordered the "Definitely Promote" flight meals. I guess you really are what you eat - and how often you eat it.

Dear Mongo,

This is ridiculous. After 0800 we can never get a telephone line off base. It's impossible to get an autovon call through to anywhere. Our radios don't work worth a damn. The Tac Comm guys are always giving us bum information. Do those guys in the 1st AComm Wing do anything well?

Exasperated Crew Dog

Dear ECD,

They're great at comm-out recalls. They have to be.

Dear Mongo,

What ever became of Chris Saucier? I heard he moved to Montana.

Single Young (if you don't look too close) Lady

Dear SYL,

He's still there and having a rough go of it. For a while Sauce worked on a farm planting dental floss and moonlighting on a grizzly bear artificial insemination team. The long hours and dissatisfied bears took their toll, and he ran away to sea at Bozeman, Montana. He got there just in time for the Rocky Mountain oyster dredging season.

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RUMORS FROM OUR READERS

1. Col MacLaren and her vice commander Col Chace will come to the wing's New Year's Eve costume party as Bonnie and Clyde. Embarrassed by his costume, Col Chace will leave early when crew dogs try to compliment him on his uncanny resemblance to Bonnie.
2. Lt Col Gustin's name will appear in the 1990 Guinness Book of World Records under the "Proctology" section.
3. Just before the wing's festive Definitely Promote and Promote announcements for the Lt Col promotion board, the Air Pulse (does that sound like a euphemism for flatulence?) will carry discount coupons on rat poison, razor blades, and small samples of Col MacLaren's chili.
4. The Annual Recon Christmas Pig Roast will be a dismal failure when a B-1 crew steals the main course to take back to Ellsworth as a war bride. It will make medical history as the first fully cooked pig to contract AIDS.
5. When the base printing plant runs out of ink, DOT will publish the first-ever flying and ground training schedules with no major errors.
6. Irritated because nobody wants to sign up for his Christmas party at the Joslyn Art Museum, Major General Borling will offer to take out a bank loan to pay for the \$28-per-person cost and fully expect everyone to pay him back by allotment. Crew dogs will get wind of the plan and sign up thousands of bogus names. The only people at the party will be the good general, a few coneheads, and a very curious loan officer from the bank.
7. Complaints about the rat in the O Club dining room will force the club manager into action. He will declare 1990 the Year of the SAC Warrior Rat and raise dues accordingly.
8. The latest arrival at raven stan/eval will be caught with a list of the people in his promotion year group while planning the next month's no-notice checkrides.
9. The bowling alley will banish crew dogs when they hose down the lanes with beer and invent body bowling.

The Russians Are Coming! The Russians Are Coming! (And They Aren't Even Breathing Hard)

On December 20th, a group of Soviet students toured the SAC underground command post and an EC-135. Escorted by Lt Col Perry Stroyka, a SAC public affairs officer, the Russians got a good, close look at the kind of airplane SAC uses for its vital (at least to President Bush) Looking Glass mission.

The Soviets seemed eager to learn all they could about the EC-135. Impressed by their enthusiasm, Lt Col Stroyka told a CDG reporter the group planned to send the wing a present as a token of their appreciation. Lt Col Stroyka says the 2ACCS alert crews can expect a basket of wild berries from the Soviet homeland.

Although the Russians didn't speak very good English, they confirmed the generous offer. Their very words were, "This tour very helpful. We will berry you." After their departure, SAC PA proudly announced the 2 ACCS' mission will be re-named "Looking Glasnost."

It's the Thought That Counts

Headquarters SAC public affairs officer Lt Kim Sale proudly announced a new "people program." Noting the upcoming budget and personnel cuts and the impact of the new Definitely Promote/Promote rating system, Lt Sale says SAC will soon need a way to help its officers out the front gate more quickly.

The plan calls for OWC thrift shops to open a special section at every base, preferably near a tactical flying unit. The special thrift shop will offer a generous supply of used mess dress uniforms and accessories, AKSARBEN membership forms, navigator wings, and knee pads. Lt Sale assured the Gazette all items would be perfectly servicable since none of them will have been used nearly enough. Prices will be competitive with AAFES (AAFES price + 10%). Sales should provide passed over officers with just enough income for taxi fare to the front gate.

Headquarters has decided to name the special thrift shops "The Up Or Outlets."

LINDA WITTMAN SPREAD IN GLAMOUR PHOTOS

Sometimes you have to choose your words carefully around crew dogs. Earlier this month a photographer from Glamour Magazine showed up at the squadron to take pictures of Linda Wittman, one of our pilots. Unfortunately, Linda wasn't around at the moment, and the request was news to the squadron. Still, the crew dogs were more than eager to help.

What the photographer actually said was that he wanted to do a "spread" on Linda. The ensuing stampede of crew dogs was noisy but not very destructive. Despite Reggie Stewart and John Trumble's best effort to keep the crew dogs at bay, the photographer was bombarded with suggestions from the crew dogs. None of it suited him. In fact, all of it offended him.

Hoping to change the subject, the poor fellow asked where he might "shoot" Linda. Brightening visibly, Reggie and John offered several possibilities he rejected out of hand. When Linda finally showed up, she and the photographer retired to the flight line where Linda modeled the latest in fashionable work attire by famed military designer Raoul Nomex. Look for Linda in a future issue that is disgustingly wholesome.

BYE-BYE, BLACKBIRD

Given enough ink and time, even a chimpanzee will eventually write a coherent sentence. Congress apparently got there before the chimp. This year congressmen cut the budget and wrote the SR-71 clean out of existence.

Stunned reactions poured into to the Crew Dog Gazette news room all month long. Ugly school teachers all over the world mourned for several minutes before looking for the nearest U-2 detachment. Relieved directors at orphanages for profoundly conceited children are looking forward to budgets with more dollars and fewer children starting about nine months from now.

-Continued Above-

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Reaction from Beale Air Force Base was mixed. Muffled sounds of gloating and back slapping drifted out of the U-2 squadron for weeks. Meanwhile, the base photographer lodged an IG complaint claiming he can't get a good official photo of any of the U-2 pilots because Air Force regs don't allow an ear to ear smirk. Alarmed by smug letters from bomber units needing alert tankers, the Q-model weenies are slowly realizing what we told them all along - there are no Q's in reconnaissance.

The luckless SR-71 crews tried to salvage their shattered careers by transferring to the astronaut program but lost that battle, too. Nobody at SAC is willing to put anything but intelligent life forms into space.

Sayonara, Habu.

WHEN A SIMPLE THANK YOU NOTE JUST WON'T DO....

This is a true story.

SAC headquarters public affairs office recently put out a message directing units to produce a "thank you" video. The idea is to get local civilians to go on camera and tell a faceless audience how much they appreciate SAC warriors and the Air Force. Unbelievably, the message goes on to suggest putting the hapless civilian outside during foul weather to "...enhance the sincerity of the message."

Hard to believe, huh? The CDG thinks this has real possibilities, and we humbly offer our suggestions:

1. Interview a junk dealer who recently became wealthy beyond his wildest dreams selling high-tech jet engine pieces for scrap. In a driving snowstorm, the scrap metal millionaire can dissolve into teary-eyed gratitude when he talks about Dick LeGas and his propensity for dropping engines on Nebraska.

2. Interview a University of Nebraska defensive lineman who is grateful for all the extra money SAC families pump into the state's higher educational system.

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As the flooding Platte river rises above the football player's throat, his last words will be, "... and the N on our helmets stands for 'knowledge.'"

3. Interview a physician who moonlights at the Ehrling Bergquist Fracture Clinic. No longer in debt for medical school, the young doctor will divide his thanks between AKSARBEN and the senior officers at Offutt who twisted every crew dog's arm to the breaking point during membership drives.

4. Interview a local contractor who recently resolved a labor strike and made incredible profits on government projects. As a tornado rips through the base creating more work for the contractor, he will mumble grateful thanks to the creator of the new OPR system that placed so much talented labor into the work force during his union troubles.

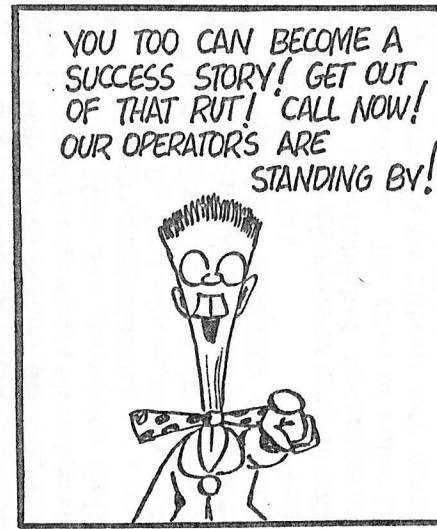
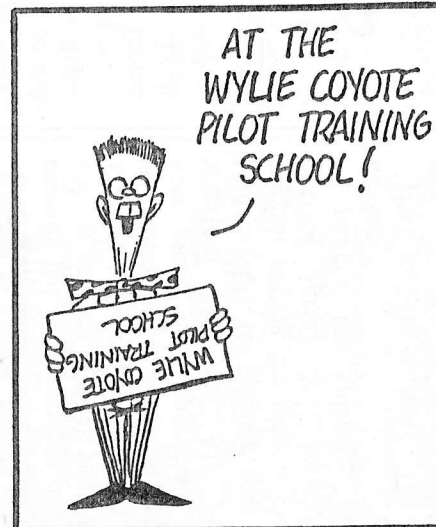
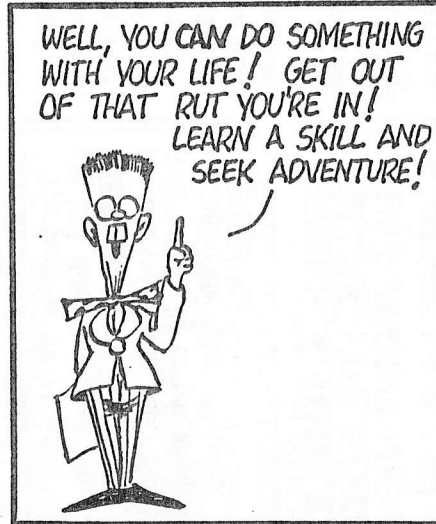
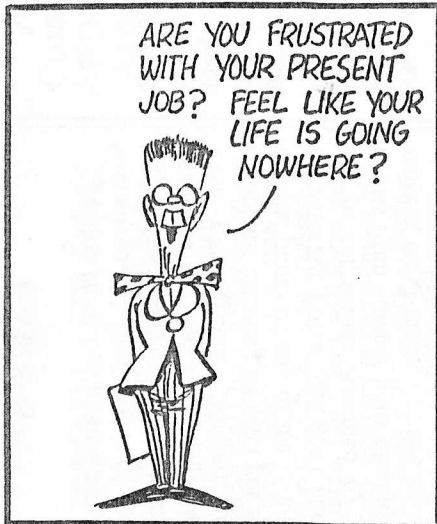
BEERGATE HITS 1 ACCS

Act I - The 1st ACCS commander, Lt Col Bosserdet, outlaws all beer consumption after warrior E-4 flights, then takes three weeks of leave when the First ACCS Pilot Association (FAPA) advocates armed resistance.

Act II - Ten FAPA members enter the Betty Ford Clinic for Shaky Pilots Under Detox (SPUDs). The two pilots who don't drink are placed on continual airborne alert.

Act III - Alternate beer sites are rumored to be established throughout the squadron. The smell of Miller Lite permeates the hallways each morning after E-4 night flights.

Act IV - Lt Col Bosserdet returns from his vacation to find morale is up and DNIFs are down. During his lunch break he discovers several empty beer cans in the building's rear dumpster. The good colonel orders an audit of all E-4 cockpit voice recorders. His spirits soar when one of the tapes mentions actual beer, but his mood sours when an eighteen minute gap in the tape occurs just when the pilots were to disclose the hidden brews' location. FAPA President Major E. Haskel denies any involvement and refuses to discuss his resignation. All further questions should be referred to Haskel's attorney, Capt John Dean.



"SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING MORE WITH YOUR LIFE THAN IS WISE OR PRUDENT OR NECESSARY."

— WILL STEGER
LEADER OF THE
TRANSANTARCTIC
EXPEDITION