

STILL FROM THE FIRST SGT : Didn't have the room to close out on the first page, so will do so now. We like to kid and joke a little in this paper, and once in a while may step on someones toes, but believe me, it is purely intentional..... Until next issue "Auf Wiedersehen, I think" and watch for the fillers.....

SAFETY NOTES: The C-123's and their crews can look to the ever observant eyes of the 535th "Caribou's" flight crews for saving one of their aircraft recently from a certain accident. Mission 11.22 landed at taxed into Rebel ramp and shut engines ti wait for their load. The plane was parked headed into a C-123, but this did not seem important at the time, The crew did their normal post flight walk around and except for "old age skin wrinkles" and a few drops of oil on the concrete, the Caribou was ready to tackle anther day of airlift. At this time, their interest wa^s diverted to the adjacent C-123 end it's crew, had just finished their pre-flight and he "Provider" was ready to go or was it? The two flight mechs en the "Caribou" looked at the C-123 with their attention being centered on the nose wheel assembly. The rim had separated from the hbb assembly and was prepared for immediate failure. The C-123 crew was notified, the wheel changed and they proceeded with the day's work. Without the searching eyes of the two flight mechs from our "bird", it would surely have meant a collapsed nose wheel and gear, either in the crucial moments of the take-off or on landing. One accident was avoided, saving many man hours, thousands of dollars and possibly lives. Our thanks goes to SSgt Ronald P Sprunger and Sgt Gary Nirk for constant alertness in per-forming their duties.

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"Thoughts for a Pen Pal"

To Dear Margaret,

I find my thoughts wandering from time to time but always they have you in mind as one very special friend, dear to my heart
May our paths one day cross, that we may enhance this binding friendship, that was only by chance
Our letters travel many miles, over mountains and across the seas, to share our thoughts and broaden our smiles and bring contentment into our hearts What more could be said that would ever begin to express the joys that are mine, having you as a friend
So be witty, be wise, for a poet I'm not interpret, decipher, discover the message within, is from one friend to another

Affectionately, Frank

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Lt Col Ehmann just got back from Hong 'Tong, Does Interpol know? In another week he leaves us and heads for the land of the round eyes, mini skirts, bunny girls and smooth mods. When you get that Caribou squadron going, let me know and I will apply for recall; Lots of luck and we expect t0 be kept briefed on the latest stateside stuff

FUEL LEAK or WORDS FROM POL: Most every-one is with the letters POL, if not let me enlighten you. Painting, Odd jobs and Landscaping. Oh yes, we do re-fuel aircraft which brings us to the dissipation of accumulated statis elect-ric city, so crew chiefs and assistants, please take heed, To dissipate the accumulated statis electricity, GROUND THAT AIRCRAFT. It could possibly save the USAF a "Caribou", a good crew chief and crew and a good POL type which you can hardly find any more. In all modesty. I would venture to say, that we haver here at Vung Tau, the best POL troops in the Air Force. As you people know, who fly the birds and have occasion to request fuel or oil at other bases, there just ain't no service like you get at home, which brings us back to grounding that aircraft. If you have the aircraft properly grounded when the fuel truck arrives, it will cut down on the servicing time and insure you of getting to that "hot" shower and cozy hootch earlier... That is if you don't get too many write-ups, and we can't help you there. Nuff said! *****

That flight mechanic's hootch is something else. You'd be surprised at. how a group can get together and make life half-way bearable. Howard's hootch reminds me of "Hogan' s Heroes" and old Ferryman's group of "McHales Navy"... Speaking of old Sarge Howard, understand he slipped into some civilian attire the other day and scared the day lights out of the house-maid and the other flight mechs. Guess he is getting ready for Lake Worth, right ?

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MYSTERY : One of the new E-8' s bagged moose and without a license. CLUE: He is not in the 535th.

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Understand that the 536th has a real fine soft-ball team and is undefeated so far. They have played against some tough competition like the Vung Tau Midgets, Old Folks Home, and the Vets of the Russo-Japanese War of 1904. In all seriousness, congratulations to the group, and we have three members of the "Blue Tigers" playing for them. Their new schedule for the first week of May includes the Vung Tau Kinder-garden, Old Maids Home and the Pregnant Women's Mutual Aid Society. Our Tigers excell in other fields, but perhaps one

day we will get up enough troops to try a game with them, providing they give us about a 15 run handicap....

FLIGHT LINES AND DOCKS:

Congratulations to all personnel for making possible the record breaking month of March for the Squadron and the Wing.

High flyers for the 535th during March were Aircraft # 61-2591 with TSgt Taron as Crew Chief and A1c Lee McGee and A3c Gene Bartolotti as very capable helpers.

Aircraft 61-2598 with SSgt Irish Murphey and his helpers A2c Vern Conrad and John Love were right with the program, Both aircraft flew over 140 hours, so a real fine job was accomplished by both crews.

Maintenance and the Squadron lost one of it's finest NCO's on 1 April when SMSgt U. V. Lester was reassigned to Wright-Patterson AFB in Ohio. Sgt Lester was one of the early arrivals and did much to organize the Maintenance function. We all wish him the best of luck and continued success in his new assignment's.

A couple of aircraft will be leaving for the Philippines next month for TRAN. Crew Chief and the assistant, will travel concurrently---poor devils!

Did you know that MSgt Ronald Creen, our Squadron and maintenance Training NCO has a private pilot's' license. He first met his wife on his airplane, she was making a parachute jump. Ironically Mrs Green seems to be afraid of flying with her husband anymore, Wonder why?

Since we have touched on the subject of training, OJT supervisors remember, it is your responsibility to closely monitor this vital program.

From the Docks: A fine time was had by all who attended Bill Speelman's going away party. A real fine NCO and I am sure everyone, especially the NCO Club members, will miss him. Food, beverages and entertainment was provided by A2C Jay "Song-bird" Blankenship and SSgt Bernie "The Barber" Barnes. An extra added attraction was a beautiful reneition of "Detroit City" by two wiped out swabbies.

The Maintenance Officer was extremely pleased with the generosity of some of the airmen, but it has been said that the "Old guzzler" left the party "fresh as a daisy", while the airmen were left appropriately under the proverbial table.

Congratulations to TSgt Pete Petricci and TSgt Jim Buckner and their dock crews for their outstanding phase inspections in March. Those two crews tied for the lowest average number of Quality Control discrepancies on finished phases between the two squadrons at Vung Tau. GROUND SAFETY TIP OF THE WEEK: The next higher supervisor of a man injured in a ground safety accident must participate in the investigation and complete the proper forms. MORAL: No accidents, no paper work... How often do you as a concientious supervisor brief your personnel on

good safety practices? Think it over, Soo you in the next issue.....

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Not too long ago according to what I heard, one of our senior flight leaders spend 45 minutes pre-flighting an aircraft when he was informed that it wasn't his! It pays to check the tail numbers, could have been a 536th "bird".

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One each Lieutenant Colonel has been claiming he has lost weight since his arrival in Vietnam. Ho has been showing how loose his fatigues fit. Actually he switched fatigues and insignia with a Major....

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The 536th has a pair of senior CO's who live at the "Blue Villa". For the want of batter names, we will call them "Hank and Oscar". Oscar trys to stay fairly straight, but Hank is something else. It appears to us who watch from the side-line, that Hank has gone native; or what we World War II veterans call "asiatic". Every night when Oscar is busy writing letters, old Hank is on the prowl!

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Just checking a few facts. We have people in this squadron representing 47 out of the 50 states. Not represented is New Mexico, Delaware and Alaska. ennsylvania has 27 native sons, New York has 19 and the big surprise in this poll is Indiana with 13. They must have a bounty or something, right Doc?

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MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS:::

The miscellaneous will ramble no more from the pen of this correspondent for we are off to the land whore all the free mail goes. On leaving, we cannot help but reflect on the marvels of accomplishment performed by the officers and airmen of the Blue Tiger Squadron. Having watched from the beginning, it is not without the firmest of belief that we can truly say here assembled are the finest-the cream of the crop. What better proof is there than our record of mission accomplishment? The 535th Troop Carrier Squadron is Number 1 in the Wing!

So with a wish for continued success and early DEROS'ES to you all I am off to become your Washington correspondent. Goodbye and good luck to all the Blue Tigers.

LEO J. EHMAN, Lt Col, USAF

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The early days of the Caribou program were without a doubt a trying experience at times, but had their share of humor toot We made mistakes, but corrected them and we made progress. Sometimes tampers flared, but quickly cooled off. Yes, those were the days!

THE WEATHER REPORT:

Sorry about being late, and know that the month of April is almost over, but better late than never.

The large cold Siberian high pressure cell affecting the weather for the III CTZ has weakened considerably and is displaced further North. The warm Pacific high pressure cell remains weak with little build up or westward movement,. The Inter-tropical Convergence Zone is still South of the III CTZ, but is approaching Southern Thailand. Thus the general flow pattern over Southeast Asia is weak and variable. April may be called the transition month between the dry air of the Northeast Monsoon and the moist air of the South-west Monsoon. In general, cloudiness and ceilings increase, visibility continues to improve except in rainshowers and thunderstorms. Associated with rainshowers and thunderstorms are low ceilings, heavy precipitation and strong gusty surface winds. These conditions generally last only an hour or two at any given location.

April is generally the warmest month of the year in the III CTZ, The mean maximum (mid-afternoon) temperatures will increase during April. The mean daily maximum temperature will range from 89 degrees along the coastal areas to 96 degrees near Saigon and Northward over the Northwestern portion of the III CTZ Some locations in the mountains will have mean maximum temperatures in the low 80's Since all temperatures are measured in the free air and in a shaded place, the temperatures over hard dry surfaces ex-posed to direct sunlight, such as bare ground or asphalt runways, will be several degrees higher. This accounts for reports of unofficial temperatures in excess of 120 degrees. The highest mean minimum is 77 degrees at Saigon and Vung Tau. The average mean minimum temperature in the III CTZ is 74 degrees in the southern portion, 76 degrees in the central portion and 71 degrees in the Northern portion near the mountains.

Relative Humidity RHO is high throughout Southeast Asia and results in condition, favorable for mildew corrosion and decay of susceptible items. The high humidities occur during early morning hours (usually about 85 or 90%) and after rainshowers, while the lowest (usually about 55%) occur during maximum heating during the afternoon. The mean RH for April is 80% over the III CTZ. III CTZ means Third Corps Tactical Zone.

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James T "NC" and his lady friend? had a fight the other night, real loud and clear. Guess they kissed and made up as the next night they were arm in arm so true love never runs smooth.////////

//////Next Column Please//

MEDICAL REPORT:

Plague is a disease of rodents. From infected, rats, living in close association with disease is transmitted to man by the bite of the oriental rat fleas. The symptoms of plague develop quickly and may be overwhelming. Very large painful lymph nodes which may break down and drain out through the skin, high fever, headache, vomiting, staggering, marked prostration and delerium. In some cases, the infection spreads to the lungs, causing a pneumonia which is transmissible from man to man by coughing. In untreated plague, the fatality rate is over 95%, but proper treatment brings this rate down to 5%. When this article was written, 23 cases of plague have been diagnosed in Vung Tau, all in Vietnamese Nationals with three deaths. In a massive prevention operation carried out, all American plague shots were brought up to date, all Vietnamese employees of U.S.military were vaccinated and all the accessible local population were vaccinated. Chemical dusting was carried out, designed to kill the rat fleas. These measures have already resulted in a dramatic decline of plague incidence in Vung Tau....

A team of American, Australian and Vietnamese health officials makes monthly inspections of Vung Tau restaurants. We assign three ratings to places inspected. "A" indicates top rating, comparable to at least a low-average U.S. restaurant, "B" indicates the restaurant meets minimum requirements for acceptability. "C" indicates unacceptable. An unrated restaurant is also unacceptable. In unacceptable places, we have found no screens, thousands of flies, food being prepared on a floor tracked over by dogs,, cats,, rats and children, non-potable water and ice, filthy latrines often without toilet paper or hand washing facilities Spoiled food, unwashed vegetables, no refrigeration, inadequate dish-washing, and terrible personal habits of the restaurant employees.

Recently we gave the local restaurant operators a tour through the kitchen and dining room at the R & R center. They were then given a presentation on proper sanitary procedures. It is hoped that this will lead to marked improvement in local practices and thereby reduce the incidence of hepatitis, gastroenteritis (dysentery) and worm infestation seen every month in our dispensary. Meanwhile we have arranged for the local ice plant to use chlorinated water in making the ice. (Courtesy of Capt F.J. Pepper, MC, formerly assigned to the 345th General Dispensary, this Airfield.

Some time ago, one of our fellow contributors mentioned that the Blue Villa keep's it secrets or else we have a group of very sedate NCO's; at least he didn't say senile. Actually the Blue Villa is one of the swinginest joints in SEA. Among the ring leaders for the 535th NCO's in Peyton Place or God's Little Acre is Charlie T who has taken over from the neighborhood Mama sans. His room-mate Charlie W is a shy type of individual and is only involved with a certain local who is about 7 foot tall...Fischer and Buckner are a couple more of the wild ones and old Buck is waiting for a formal introduction to James T "WC" girl friend's sister as soon as she is released and able to associate with humans again. But the two old men of the Villa don't take a backseat to none and we are talking about our lone "Chief" and "Pop".

Several nights ago, Pop decided he needed a massage so he trotted down the street to a new massge parlor that just opened. About five minutes later, he came storming back, ranting and raving and yelling about what a clip joint. Seems he went to get a massage and guess who was giving the massage?

The 536th is represented by the Darwin "Twins" better know as Murrell and Shoffstall and their exploits can't be printed. They have been rather quiet, and tell anyone who asks, that they are census taking. //

Now an article from a Stateside Paper credit to the Contrails at McConnell AFB, Kansas and to MSgt Batten for bringing it in.

WHAT IS AN AIRMAN?

During the mysterious time somewhere between arrival and departure from this planet, one is sure to come in contact with a bunch of 1505 clad fellows called "Airmen". They come in large, medium and small sizes. Al gays out of cash, they hardly ever sleep and are outrageously overworked.

An Airman can be found in many places, in Europe, in the Orient, in Jersey City, in clubs, in high society or in a 10 cent carnival, in debt and always-always in love.

No one has been able to duplicate the most unbelievable cramming act that takes place in his pocket. He sometimes looks like a puffed up kangaroo, instead of a sharply tailored troop. One can find a can opener, tobacco products, a lighter that is out of fluid, two theater ticket stubs, 10 keys on a ring (he only uses one) one sent dog tag, a picture of Brigitte Bardot, the main stem from his watch, a letter from home, the note he was to deliver to the First Sergeant last week, a picture of the girl and enough money from yesterday's pay for one more cup of coffee. (Next Column)

He can say "I love you" in 12 different languages and 33 basic dailects. his biggest problem in life is having the USAF support him in a manner to which he is accustomed. When asked to pull that extra duty, he acts with the swiftness of a turtle and with the cunning of a fox. Basically, Airmen like: money, cash, moolah, skins, rocks, bills, greenbacks, coins and also girls, women, females, chicks, dolls, babes and the opposite sex, in addition to a brand spanking new Ooh La La, tiger skin interiormfour on the floor, convertible type, tiger pawed horseless carriage.

Their basic dislikes are: bills, inspections, chow, officers, NCO's, other airmen, GI parties, airplanes and the First Sergeant.

This is the bleary-eyed, almost clean shaven, almost within regulation haircut, always up to some mischief "Cool Daddy" who mysteriously winds up in the right place at the wrong time. He shrugs it off though, calling it "Growing pains". But after all, he is the greatest "chips are down" fighter of them all.

No enemy can hold a candle to his fierce, unswerving tenacity in battle. No enemy mind can act with the catlike swiftness of these guys, who always seem to land on their feet, no matter what the challenge, what the odds. On the ground he is a "damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead", heroic, spitting, cussing, yelling warrior that the enemy flees from in stark cold terror.

In the air, he is a "damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead, heroic, spitting, cussing, yelling warrior that promises annihilation to any enemy follish enough to cons "ditty boppin" within range of his blazing boldness.

If you razz him about that one ribbon he would just as soon drop you in a vat of jello and watch you quiver to death. Once a person has met an Airman, there are some things that are impossible.

It is impossible to forget that cultivated knack he has for being "only five minutes late", impossible to force the innocence of his youth out of your mind and heart, impossible to forget that mischievous smile, impossible to forget that youthful walk with that prideful sump to it and impossible to get back any money you have loaned him.

Alas, there is none yet born that can match his air of nonchalance upon returning from the home base, or from battle and no power on earth can match the emotion created when he gets off that plane and says simply "Hi, Mom, Hi Dad, Hello Honey". Who could ask for any greater privilege, than being an Airman?

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On to the next page and hope we have enough articles for a couplemore lines, rather columns.

YOU FILL MY HEART WITH HAPPINESS
To Gaye

You fill my heart with happiness
each moment that we share
Any every day's more wonderful
just knowing that you care
Each sweet and thoughtful thing you
do, just makes me love you more
Just makes you ever dearer and still
nearer than before
And though I often fail to say what's
always in my heart
Though I forgot to mention that it's
you I set apart
I hope you'll know the feeling that
no words could convey
And all the deep enduring love that's
in my heart today.

From "Holloway"

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Speaking of Vung Tau, we all know that
it has a good beach area and other sorts
of entertainment. Some of the other
entertainment is a source of trouble in
more ways than one. Being a resort city
and thousands of soldiers, sailors and
merchantmen from various nations and our
own personnel, women of all shapes, sizes
and descriptions have flocked into the
city in droves to harvest a crop of
piastres and leave a few souvenirs in
return. The Medics are busy taking care
of these souvenirs.

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The Project: As some of you may or
may not know, our squadron has been help-
ing to sponsor a Catholic Orphanage near
Vung Tau. It is located in a hard to get
to place, which has posed some problems.
Capt Gunn was in at the start and is still
working on it, along with the MARS station.
More recently Capt Wisman, Capt Edmonds,
Lt Johnson, Lt Miller and Lt Blankenship,
plus TSgt Davis of the 536th, our Doc
Henley, Alc Jaramillo and A2c Flores have
been helping in either collecting items
of clothing, equipment or donating their
time and money and much hard physical
labor in mixing and pouring cement by
hand. Also hauling water up the hill is
another big problem We have had many
people to offer their time, but only a
few ever show up. Our thanks to the above
named personnel and I am sure that your
efforts are appreciated by all concerned.

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It took some strong: words, but at last,
the "Baron" came up with an article, so
a portion of the next column is devoted
to some words of wisdom. We should have
some more contributors, like news from
the Support Division which would be
beneficial to both Squadrons, in fact to
all AF units on Vung Tau Airfield.

(Next Column)

"THE BARON'S CORNER" (At Last)

As you can readily see, I came to
the office the day the paper went to
press. After much friendly persuasion
and a little coercion and pressure
applied from the correct sources, I am
going to attempt to collect my thoughts
and arrive at some witty and pertinent
comments.

When flying, it is best to utilize
an airplane. You will discover that any
other conveyence leaves you a little too
low and slow to be called airborne
although with a little help from acceler-
ation you can become airborne for short
periods, but these normally end in disaster.

It is impossible for two aircraft to
occupy the same portion of air to provide
lift for their sustained flight. If two
aircraft should happen to attempt this,
there is a distinct possibility that
both aircraft will occupy the same portion
of ground. Keep head on a swivel at all
times that the engines are running and
it is best to have eye lids open also.

Word to the wise: A very distinct
hazard to formation flying, if observed
to be happening without command sanction
you are in jeopardy, if perchance a
slight miscalculation, no matter how small
and a portion of the aircraft bends, it
is double jeopardy and this is not like
the "TV game" cause it doesn't pay off.

As the humidity, temperature and
density altitude go up, there is a
definite tendency for heavier than air
machines to come down faster. This
phenomenon can be counteracted by in-
creasing the airspeed on final a skoshie
to adjust for the added sink. Another
interesting fact is when needing to
cover a little more ground to reach the
end of the runway, a change in power
seems to accomplish much more towards
this end, than a change of attitude, which
could cause the aircraft to run out of
airspeed and altitude and the pilot to
run out of ideas simultaneously.
Nugh Said,

"The Baron"

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Marvin K, who we refer to periodically
in the Tiger Rag is actually SMSgt
Laverne G Pulvermacher. At this time,
he is enroute back to Portage, Wisconsin
on emergency leave and sincerely wish
him and his family the best. Hope that
the situation will improve. He said that
he would keep us informed.////////////////////////////////////

Major Robert B King, Jr, our Number
1 Admin Officer returned from a leave
in Germany . His journey took him to
Alaska and a few hours there, trying to
catch another hop, into the USA and
across the other ocean to Europe. Glad to
welcome him back to SEA.....

THE COMMANDER'S COLUMN*****

I am in receipt of a letter of Appreciation from Brig General Moore, our 834th Air Division Commander and indorsed by Colonel Paul J Mascot, our Wing Commander. General Moore's letter includes a message from Lt General Momyer, Commander of 7th Air Force. I quote"

Letter of Appreciation.

1. The following message from General Momyer is quoted for your information: "For Unit Commanders: Each month we establish new records in number of sorties flown, amount of ordnance expended on the assigned targets, reaction time and in many other areas. Though records in themselves are not significant, the accomplishments they represent accurately reflect the effectiveness of our personnel in performing the jobs they have been assigned. Those accomplishments are the result of the highest degree of professionalism and represent an individual and collective effort that is truly commendable. Please pass my sincere wish that they continue to make the added effort so essential to prosecuting our assigned mission.

William W Momyer, Lt General, USAF
Commander Seventh Air Force

2. The unprecedented number of tactical airlift records that were set in March indicate several things. First and foremost, they reflect increasing efficiency and professional capability. They are the product of a lot of hard work by Commanders, supervisors, support and aircrew personnel. We were also aided by such factors as very good flying weather and a requirement to airlift considerable quantities of men and combat cargo over relatively short distances. Also March is a 31 day month.

3. I am confident those of us in the tactical airlift business in South-east Asia will continue to do everything possible to be totally responsive to the needs of our users. If we never set another record, but always provide our customers with what they need where they need it, on or ahead of schedule, we will be doing our job well!

4. Please convey the content of this letter and General Momyers's message to all your personnel. I want them to know their achievements are noticed and appreciated.
/s/ William G Moore
/t/WILLIAM G MOORE, JR., Brig General, USAF
Commander

(Next Column)

Colonel Mascot adds:

1. It is a pleasure to forward Brig Gen Moore's comments.
2. A well done to all members of the command.

/s/t/ PAUL J. MASCOT, Colonel, USAF
Commander.

To the above I can only add, Sincere thanks to all personnel of the 535th Troop Carrier Squadron, who by hard work, positive approach and full cooperation contributed to the achievements outlined in the proceeding letter.

EDWIN B . OWENS, Lt Col, USAF
Commander

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AWARDS AND DECORATIONS:

On 21 April 1967, our Wing Commander Colonel Paul J Mascot presented the following personnel with the awards as indicated: Air Medals to Lt Col Walter Simons Jt, Major Donald E Blair, Major Jerry A Smith, Major John T Wood, Major Milton E. L. Zellmer Capt. Bruce Burch, Capt. Donald E Hagen, 1st Lt John E Carroll 1st Lt Roger H Miller, TSgt Paul E Devine, Sgt John B Henley, Sgt Eure D Hunter, SSgt Christian J Nielsen, SSgt Gary J Nirk, SSgt Donald C Nolde, SSgt Raul Rodriguez, SSgt Irvin T Thornton, SSgt Dickey Wilson and Alc Donald J Suhoza. SSgt Jaekie Martin, Personal Technician received the Air Force Commendation Medal for meritorious service while stationed at Guthrie AFS, W Va. Our Commander Lt Col Edwin B Owens was really surprised and should say shocked when Colonel Mascot presented him with the 1st Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Force Commendation Medal which was for meritorious service as Chief of the NASA Programs Division in Range Operations and as Asst Chief, Plans and Requirements Office, Air Force Eastern Test Range at Patrick AFB, Fla.
/// Congratulations to the above men..

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As of this date, no word has been received on the forth-coming promotions. I wish Murphey would stop bugging me, also a few of the permanent "TECHS", like Buck, Myrlyn ,Denison, Pete and Charlie T....

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A Squadron Party has been scheduled for 23 April 67 out at Back Beach. Hope it will be successful. It won't be the last, now that we are getting started at long last. Attendance should be good. The First Sgt will have a 2½ ton truck at the Orderly Room at high noon to take out some of the troops. Be there!

SOCCKER TEAMS FORMS AT VUNG TAU *****

Plans are in the "mill" for form an Air Force Soccer Team here at VT. Due to the interest generated by the World Cup finals nationally televised last August in the States. The Air Force will have a team entered in the local league. Practice will be held on 1 May at a yet to be determined field. Anyone interested in joining the team, please contact either SSgt Bohn in the Supply function or SSgt John "Nooner" Rocker in Unit Admin prior to 1 May. Requisitions for the equipment are in the proper supply channels at this time and should be received in the very near future. So if you'd like to participate in a really interesting and enjoyable sport, this is your chance fella's. Come on out and get in shape with the rest of us and who knows, you may hava a "ball".

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In that the State of Pennsylvania has more representatives in this squadron than any other, thought that this little item would bring memories back to a few:

Throw the horse over the fence some hay.
I sit broad, ain't I?
Make the door shut!
Jacob's at the table and he's half et.
Throw Papa down the stairs his hat.
Poor Levi-- he's wonderful sick.
The hurryer I go, the behinder I get.
Kissin wears out---cookin don't.
Let's walk the street down.
We grow too soon oldt, und too late schmart.
Outen the light.
Rachel, spritz the flowers.
Becky, fill the pitcher, the milk is all.
That is call Pennsylvania "Dutch".

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A Graduate student working on juvenile delinquency reported in a Wisconsin Univeristy sociology seminar that he was having difficulty in collecting data. His project was to telephone a dozen homes around 9.00PM and ask the parents if they knew where their children were at this hour.

"My first five calls", he lamented, "Were answered by children who had no idea where their parents were".

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PERSONNEL DEPT: All personnel are requested to check with Personnel to see if the DEROS we have agrees with you. We will not argue for a day or two either way. People going back to the ZI now can be booked for passengers reservations here at Personnel, rather than making the long trip up North. Pay day is just around the corner and if you aren't enrolled in the 10% savings plan, then I suggest that you take the necessary steps to do so now, not next year! //////////

(Continued in the next Column.....

WRAPPING IT ALL UP WE HOPE! Intended to publish the "Tiger Rag" last Saturday, however due to the then forth-coming Squadron party, decided to hold off and see what choice morsels we could come up with and sure enough! WOW! Before I get involved- the food prepared by our Air Force cooks was outstanding and positive proof was the fact that Capt Piety the "Erst-While Baron" was seen in the chow line on at least six different occasions. The fact that he was stuffed with food did not keep him from being transported (without a fork-lift) to the tattle tale grey waters of the South China Sea. Lt Col Ehmann was among the first to be escorted to the water by a group of pirates, and before the party was over, many others received the same treatment, some fought like mad, others gave up without a struggle. I was doing OK at staying in the clear, until Lt Col Ehmann and his "firing squad" pulled a sneak attack and pryed me loose from a truck. Lt Col Owens soon followed, so as the Colonel said to me, "We won't have much troubles on finding detail people for the next five or six months, will we Sarge?". I couldn't agree more, Sir!

Some of the troop's were engaged in volley ball, football and chasing the little kids away from the billfolds, watches and sub-glasses. This morning a few of the men were complaining of sore muscles and tail bones. A few of the men sure don't appreciate getting free transportation out to the beach and back. I take extra pains to get a real smooth running "tinned roof" deuce and a half, with padded seats and back rests, easy coil spring and air suspension and drove ever so carefully over the smooth paved roads to and from the beach. At least Doc Henley hasn't pulled any splinters yet, or else he is keeping a little quiet.

All in all the party was very successful, much to most everyone's surprise, and thanks are in order to MAJOR SCHWEEN, TSgt BOB NUNNERY and the FOOD SERVICE PERSONNEL and the others who remain nameless at this moment.

Not everyone attended, some were working, others engaged in other sports activity and some just plain "chicken" For the most part, every one conducted themselves in good order.

Our Wing Commander Col Mascot, the Wing DM Col Collins and Lt Col Glover were present. High over-head a yellow tailed "Caribou" circled and re-circled. Lt Col Ehmann said they were probably taking our pictures.

Until next issue, stay straight, or at least try to, too ?

"FINI"