

CHAPTER 13



Better: We don't dial 911 – We Cheung Chau!

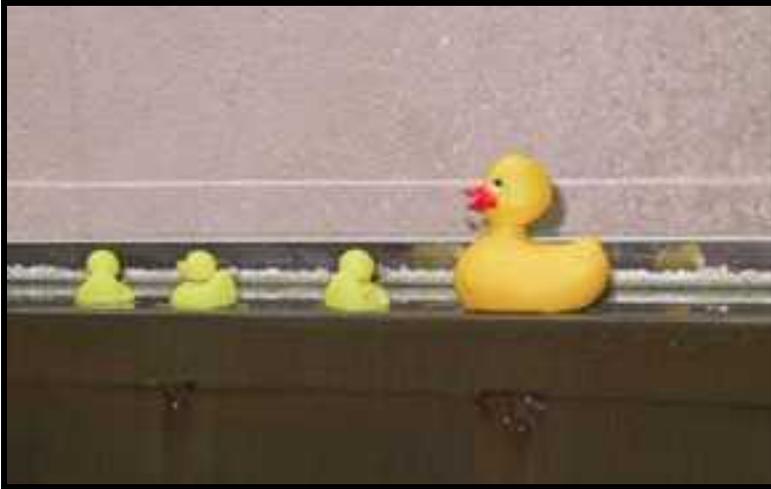


A BIG .44!

MISSION STATEMENT

"To provide a positive learning environment,
to enable students to capitalize on methods for fulfillment of their self-esteem,
to realize their full potential in the service to our country,
toward finding out what their verse will be,
and to NEVER forget the first and last rule as an aviator is to,

FLY THE AIRPLANE!"



Ducks on the pond – maybe...



500th Student



Twelve O' Clock High

"You are going to stay right here. Where I can show you how much worse I hate you than a goddam Nazi – because you're supposed to be on our side. I'm going to burn you a new butt!...I'm going to make you wish you had never been born!...You're going to get a co-pilot who's all thumbs, a bombardier who can't hit his plate with his fork and a navigator who can't find his own navel" (p. 73).



Can you believe this? No, nor will anybody else. Who the ^%\$# is making these bubbles? God?

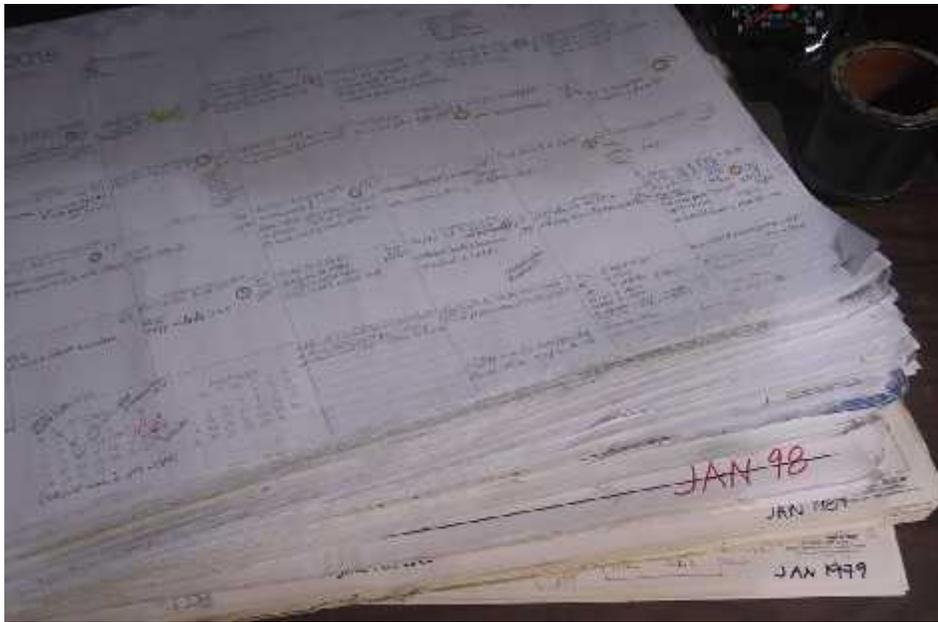
Travis 2007. A contract (personal) to meet with his IPs for three airplanes and put G. Heart Country in a bottle. Didn't do as well as I should have but it connected with what I was doing – and I got to see all the DGs sitting in the audience in the Base Theater – then lunch at the O Club. A great trip! Thanks again!



The Chief



The Mob – “Everyone looks out their window to at least two engines – or should.”



If the problem of 'when' comes up I go to my almost 40 year old stack of calendars. In my next life I will take a class on penmanship and drawing – and book binding! [That's 1979 on the bottom...]



Did have to look up to see when Jeanne and I were at the AFA to see the Doolittle cups – I think they were in Arnold Hall. Scott Hartless and I attended the 66th reunion in Dallas. About 18 April each year we salute all 80 of them. There were five at this one (maybe 13 left) and I noticed the other day Richard Cole (Doolittle's copilot) turned 103 and is the last one. This is truly one of the most important and rememberable attacks in aviation history. God Bless them – and the Navy that got them there!

(Did you see part of the tail missing on the Baker-Two bits? Yes, it is on a Red X.)



Some other coins and trinkets to tout – some loaded some not – See the 45th top center?

Tom Monahan was nice enough to send me a Lithograph from the members of a Refresher class back in October of 2015 composed of mostly graduates of G. Heart Country. I am thankful for the thoughtfulness and would put more information about this in my book but still don't know what I can get away with (yet). However, what is amazing to me was the number of lieutenant colonels in the class – some go as they say “a fer piece” – Will point out numbers and not names (but maybe on the revision – depends).

How about numbers 100, 451, 459, 639, 817, 831, 840, 868, 869? **I thank you all!**

[March of 99, Karl...]

Life should NOT be a journey to the grave
with the intention of arriving safely in a
well preserved and attractive body, but rather
to skid in sideways with a cloud of smoke,
whiskey in one hand and chocolate in the other,
body thoroughly worn out, shouting,
'YAH HOO - WHAT A RIDE!'"



November 91 Whiskey – Wiley Post, Oklahoma

*Do not let your fire go out, spark by irreplaceable spark in the
hopeless swaps of the not-quite, the not-yet, and the not-at-
all. Do not let the hero in your soul perish in lonely frustration
for the life you deserved and have never been able to reach.
The world you desire can be won.*

It exists...it is real...it is possible...it's yours.

- Ayn Rand (Atlas Shrugged)



Drop tank, end of the plain plane on Braniff, and a black suit HUN driver...*Kilo Mike Alpha!*

We have talked about hugging our tip tanks and telling our Barbie jet how much we love her but in this picture it is admiring the four 20mm Pontiac cannons – you have to love the smell of cordite in the morning.