



Billy Bass Bulletin

Saturday, March 2, 2002 Volume 001

The Adventures of Airmen Billy Bass and John Pangelinan

This Bulletin will be sent to all at on a weekly basis (I'll try). Any simulation to actual characters and/or incidences is strictly coincidental. Portions of this bulletin were proudly plagiarized from the Daily Panther Print Base Bulletin for your reading pleasure.

Introduction: Hello, My name is Airman Billy Bass. I am accompanying John on this adventure as he responds to his call to duty. I was introduced to John by the GL team of the Intel Finance Group (you know who you are). My owners, Eugene and Belen Frazier were kind enough to permit me to embark on this adventure with John. We will be supporting our country for at least three months but we will take the time to take in the sites and will send back weekly reports (will try) to everyone back home. I hope you will enjoy our adventures along with us... Airman Billy Bass



The Adventure Begins...



THE SEND OFF: As we prepare to depart from the Portland International Airport, I had John carry the sea-bag while I rested my fins. The lines were very long anywhere we went in the airport but fortunately, we were at least two and a half hours early to make sure we made our flight.

SAYING GOODBYE: We were very fortunate that the National Guard made arrangements with the Port of Portland to permit John and I beyond the terminal. John was hang out with his lovely wife Deb and his three "pride and joy".



family to accompany secured area of the grateful to be able to family before having to Here John poses for with his BEAUTIFUL



PLACES WE'VE BEEN: Our route took us on a very grueling path in which we had many layovers and



some very We at least Embassy Suite Maryland. We out into town Newport Bay at home. Not too SEAFOOD



exhausting wait. rested a day at the Hotel in Baltimore were able to go and had dinner at the pier. I stayed fond of restaurants...



Next we had a layover at Ireland. Being so early in the morning, we had nothing to do but sit and wait in the terminal. The only thing open was the bar in the terminal and to say the least, it was extremely busy as it is the last "watering hole" before we arrive in Kuwait where alcohol is illegal.



The next leg landed us on the island of Cyprus. Here are some awesome pictures of what looks to be craters (probably man-made) prior to landing. Unfortunately, we had to wait for a couple of hours **IN THE PLANE** since we were not



permitted to disembark. Boy, did they screw up! You have a plane full of curious GIs with a lot of cash for shopping... oh well, their economic loss... I took some candid shots of my comrades and I loitering in the airplane. It was so beautiful outside but we could only enjoy it from the viewpoint of the hatch. What a shame...



A NEW HOME: It took John and I a week to get settled and to become comfortable with the area. You can see the area we live in this first picture. It is known as Tent City West. We live in Tent #36 with a group of awesome Guardsmen.



You can see John and I pose in front of our tent. The sandbags are really more for effect rather than for use. We can't plant a garden so we planted sand bags instead. John and I chose a spot in the back of the tent where disturbance is at a minimal. John works from 12:00 midnight until 12:00 noon so he needs as much privacy and quiet as he can get.

FOR FUN: I have taken the following excerpts from the base daily bulletin below which I found very funny and entertaining. I did some modifications to hopefully increase the laugh value. Hope you enjoy it...

Al Jaber Happenings... (Some items modified for your entertainment)

ACTIVITIES

❑ **AL JABER CAMEL RIDES & PICTURES:** SUNDAY 3 MAR 02, TENT CITY WEST, 1000 – 1500 , MUST BRING YOUR OWN CAMERA Poc: Tsg Barry X2214.

WANT ADS

- ❑ **LAND MINE LOCATORS:** Do you want a big bang for you bucks? Need extra cash or just need something to make your stay at Jaber go by faster? Now hiring for evening hrs from 1830 to 1100 hrs daily. Inquire at the Unexploded Ordinance Shop to start an explosive new career!
- ❑ **VERMIN RELOCATION COORDINATORS:** Looking for motivated Airmen willing to assist the base in relocating lost and desolate vermin. Must have quick anti-bioa reflexes and must not mind occasional loss of flesh as may be caused by improper handling of camel spiders. Tolerance to occasional scorpion pinches a must.

LOST AND FOUND

{Pick up at bldg 100 room 4 (CCE)}

LOST

- ❑ **Eyeglasses, Womens; blue-green frames, square. Please turn in to CCE.**
- ❑ **GAS MASK;** lost by bunker M. Please return to bldg 100 room 4.

FOUND

- ❑ **Keys to 172B Billeting. Pickup at CCE, bldg 100, room 4.**
- ❑ Victoria Secret strapless bra cup size D in bunker AA. You must provide description and show proper size before claiming it.
- ❑ Men's 'Fruit of the Loom' lavender undergarment. Found in the same bunker as above...
- ❑ One pair of eyeglass inserts for gas mask



PERSONALS

Single, Brown, Kangaroo, Very Male, Seeks Single, Female Kangaroo To Hop Around, Make Kangaroo Babies And Share Green Bushes. Hobbies include hopping, Chewing On Green Stuff And Hopping. Age Not Important. Must Be A Kangaroo, Enjoy Hopping And Green Stuff. Serious Inquiries Only.

Why We Love Our Kids

- *A certain little girl, when asked her name, would reply, "I'm Mr. Sugarbrown's daughter." Her mother told her this was wrong, she must say, "I'm Jane Sugarbrown." When the minister spoke to her in Sunday School, and said, "Aren't you Mr. Sugarbrown's daughter?" She replied, "I thought I was, but mother says I'm not."*
- Ever notice how a 4-year-old's voice is louder than 200 adult voices? Several years ago, I returned home from a trip just when a storm hit, with crashing thunder and severe lightning. As I came into my bedroom about 2 a.m., I found my two children in bed with my wife, Karen, apparently scared by the loud storm. I resigned myself to sleeping in the guest bedroom that night. The next day, I talked to the children, and explained that it was O.K. to sleep with Mom when the storm was bad, but when I was expected home, please don't sleep with Mom that night. They said O.K. After my next trip several weeks later, Karen and the children picked me up in the terminal at the appointed time. Since the plane was late, everyone had come into the terminal to wait for my plane's arrival, along with hundreds of other folks waiting for their arriving passengers. As I entered the waiting area, my son saw me, and came running shouting, "Hi, Dad! I've got some good news!" As I waved back, I said loudly, "What is the good news?" "The good news is that nobody slept with Mommy while you were away this time!" Alex shouted. The airport became very quiet, as everyone in the waiting area looked at Alex, then

turned to me, and then searched the rest of the area to see if they could figure out exactly who his Mom was.

Quote for the Day
332 AEG Safety Office

“Safety; interfering with God’s natural ability to thin the herd.”

Murphy’s Laws of Armed Conflict

(things to remember while wearing a helmet and boots)

- ☐ - The 3rd most dangerous thing in a combat zone is a 2Lt with a map
- ☐ - The 2nd most dangerous thing in a combat zone is a 2Lt with a map and a compass
- ☐ - The MOST dangerous thing in a combat zone is a 2Lt with a map, compass, and a direct line to fire support.
- ☐ Combat will occur on the ground between two adjoining maps.
- ☐ If you can keep your head while those around you are losing theirs, you may have misjudged the situation.
- ☐ Whenever you lose contact with the enemy, look behind you.
- ☐ If your sergeant can see you, so can the enemy.
- ☐ You'll only remember your hand grenades when the sound is too close to use them.
- ☐ Close only counts in horseshoes and hand grenades.
- ☐ There is nothing more satisfying than having someone take a shot at you, and miss.

Things I’ve Learned – Andy Rooney

- *I’ve learned.... That being kind is more important than being right.*
- *I’ve learned.... That life is like a roll of toilet paper. The closer it gets to the end, the faster it goes.*