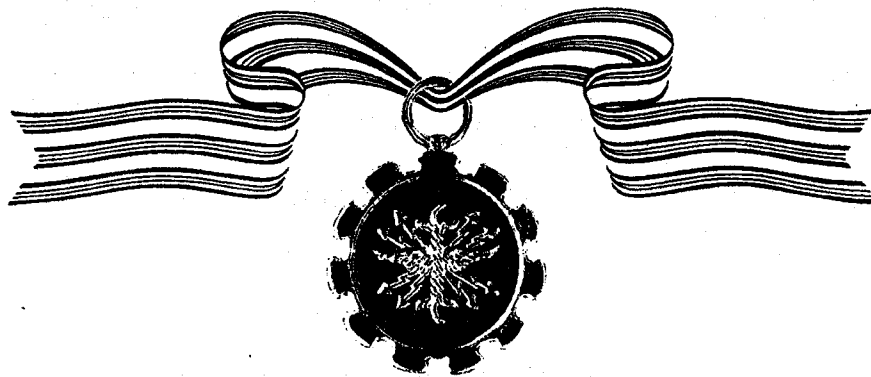


EXHIBIT B



DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

THE AIR FORCE ACHIEVEMENT MEDAL

HAS BEEN AWARDED TO

AIRMAN FIRST CLASS JENNIFER L. HARRIS

FOR

OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT

2 AUGUST 1997 to 28 AUGUST 1998

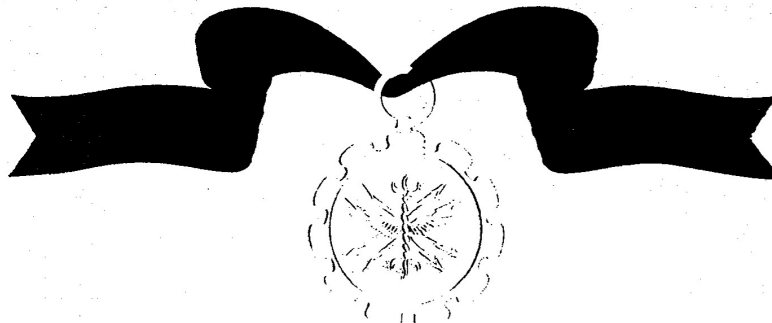
ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Airman First Class Jennifer L. Harris distinguished herself by outstanding achievement while assigned to the Base Honor Guard, 43d Services Squadron, 43d Support Group, 43d Airlift Wing, Pope Air Force Base, North Carolina. Airman Harris' participation was extensive in her performance of a myriad of ceremonies and funeral services. Her mastery of color guard procedures greatly enhanced all ceremonies in which she participated. She exhibited the highest degree of military bearing in this sensitive and difficult task while demonstrating superior professionalism and dedication to duty. Her outstanding performance was essential to the demanding mission fulfillment of the Pope Air Force Base Honor Guard. The distinctive accomplishments of Airman Harris' reflect credit upon herself, the Pope Air Force Base Honor Guard, and the United States Air Force.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND THIS 28TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER 19 98

PAUL M. ROJKO, Colonel, USAF
Commander, 43d Support Group





DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
THE AIR FORCE ACHIEVEMENT MEDAL
(FIRST OAK LEAF CLUSTER)
HAS BEEN AWARDED TO

SENIOR AIRMAN JENNIFER L. HARRIS

MERITORIOUS SERVICE
28 DECEMBER 1995 TO 31 JANUARY 2000

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

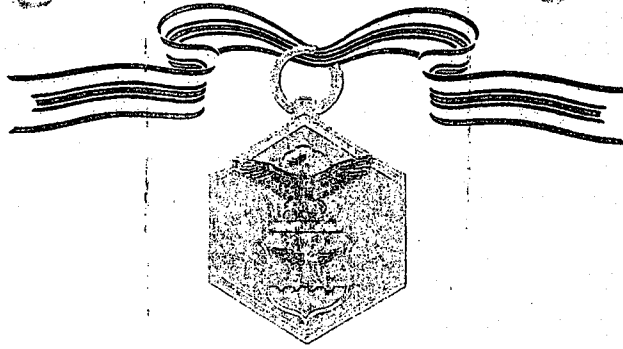
Senior Airman Jennifer L. Harris distinguished herself by meritorious service as an Operations Resource Management Specialist, 43d Operations Support Squadron, 43d Operations Group, 43d Airlift Wing, Pope Air Force Base, North Carolina. Airman Harris demonstrated superior performance and outstanding customer service while assigned to the 41st Airlift Squadron Air Force Operations Resource Management System section and the 43d Operations Support Squadron Flight Records section. She expertly maintained over 1,100 flight records, ensuring each record was maintained in accordance with Air Force regulations. While deployed to Operation JOINT GUARD and JOINT ENDEAVOR in support of the Bosnia-Herzegovina peacekeeping mission, she was responsible for tracking 3,498 sorties and 1,098 combat hours. Her dedication to duty and strong commitment have consistently proven to be invaluable to both the successes of the flight records section and the 43d Operations Support Squadron. The distinctive accomplishments of Airman Harris reflect credit upon herself and the United States Air Force.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND
24 MARCH 2000

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Jimmie L. Simmons, Jr.", written over a horizontal line.

JIMMIE L. SIMMONS, JR., Colonel, USAF
Commander, 43d Operations Group





DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

THE AIR FORCE COMMENDATION MEDAL (FIRST OAK LEAF CLUSTER)

HAS BEEN AWARDED TO

STAFF SERGEANT JENNIFER L. SMITH

FOR

MERITORIOUS SERVICE
1 MARCH 2002 TO 30 SEPTEMBER 2005

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Staff Sergeant Jennifer L. Smith distinguished herself by meritorious service as Noncommissioned Officer in Charge, Squadron Aviation Resource Management, 63d Fighter Squadron, 56th Operations Group, 56th Fighter Wing, Luke Air Force Base, Arizona. Sergeant Smith's dynamic leadership directly contributed to the 63d Fighter Squadron's "Excellent" rating in the 2003 Air Education and Training Command Operational Readiness Inspection, the 56th Fighter Wing 2003 Top Operations Squadron Award, an "Excellent" rating in the 2004 56th Operations Group Standardization and Evaluation inspection, and six "Outstanding" Communication Security ratings. She supervised and executed the real-time tracking and accountability for 19,234 sorties and the documentation and audit of 50 instructor pilot and 137 student flight records. She volunteered to organize a charity golf tournament, led her section's Adopt-a-Family program, and worked four squadron's air show fund-raisers. Her superior performance earned her three 63d Fighter Squadron Noncommissioned Officer of the Quarter Awards and a Noncommissioned Officer of the Year Award. The distinctive accomplishments of Sergeant Smith reflect credit upon herself and the United States Air Force.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND

01 NOVEMBER 2005

ROBIN RAND, Brig Gen (S), USAF
Commander, 56th Fighter Wing





CCF

MILPDS UPDATED

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

THE AIR FORCE COMMENDATION MEDAL

(SECOND OAK LEAF CLUSTER)

HAS BEEN AWARDED TO

TECHNICAL SERGEANT JENNIFER L. SMITH ~~████████████████████~~

FOR

MERITORIOUS SERVICE
5 JULY 2006 TO 11 MAY 2010

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Technical Sergeant Jennifer L. Smith distinguished herself by meritorious service in various assignments culminating as Noncommissioned Officer in Charge, Squadron Aviation Resource Management, 55th Fighter Squadron, 20th Operations Group, Shaw Air Force Base, South Carolina. During this period, as Assistant Noncommissioned Officer in Charge of Aviation Resource Management, she astutely corrected over 30 flight pay errors, ensuring accurate flight pay actions and processes for more than 300 rated personnel in an account worth over 4.1 million dollars. As Unit Deployment Manager, Sergeant Smith was first in the 20th Fighter Wing to recode all unit personnel into Air Expeditionary Force bands and was first to provide 100 percent accurate reporting in the Defense Readiness Reporting System. Concurrently, she served on the unit exercise evaluation team and trained over 1,500 Airmen on ability to survive and operate skills, helping to secure the Wing's overall "Excellent" rating during the 2009 Operational Readiness Inspection. As Noncommissioned Officer in Charge of Aviation Resource Management, Sergeant Smith methodically tracked over 3,000 individual currencies and events during pre-deployment training for 29 pilots, ensuring their readiness for combat operations during Operation IRAQI FREEDOM. For her outstanding efforts, she was named Noncommissioned Officer of the Quarter three times and was the 20th Operations Group nominee for the 2009 Lance P. Sijan Leadership Award. The distinctive accomplishments of Sergeant Smith reflect credit upon herself and the United States Air Force.

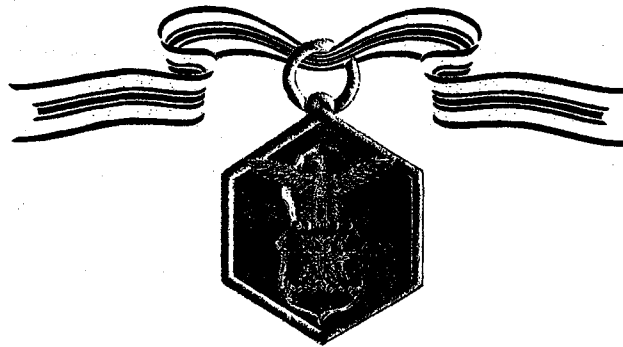
GIVEN UNDER MY HAND

6 AUGUST 2010

DAVID G. VAN DER VEER JR., Colonel, USAF
Commander, 20th Operations Group



MILPDS UPDATED
CCF



DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
THE AIR FORCE COMMENDATION MEDAL
(THIRD OAK LEAF CLUSTER)
HAS BEEN AWARDED TO

TECHNICAL SERGEANT JENNIFER L. SMITH

FOR

OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT
18 MAY 2010 TO 24 AUGUST 2010

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Technical Sergeant Jennifer L. Smith distinguished herself by outstanding achievement as Noncommissioned Officer in Charge, Squadron Aviation Resource Management, 55th Expeditionary Fighter Squadron, 332d Expeditionary Operations Group, 332d Air Expeditionary Wing, Joint Base Balad, Iraq. Sergeant Smith's exceptional leadership and dedication to duty were instrumental to the squadron's successful deployment in support of Operations IRAQI FREEDOM and NEW DAWN. As Noncommissioned Officer in Charge of Squadron Aviation Resource Management, Sergeant Smith led a three person team that tracked mission accomplishment for over 2,300 scheduled Air Tasking Order and Alert sorties resulting in over six thousand hours of combat flying time despite a 25 percent manning deficiency. She flawlessly tracked over 12,000 currency events for 35 pilots and designed an enduring tracking program for Joint Base Balad permanent party pilots, which was instrumental in the 332d Expeditionary Operations Group being named the Best Standardization and Evaluation in United States Air Forces Central Command. Additionally, her attention to detail resulted in the discovery and quick resolution of over 500 hours of inaccurate flight data. Furthermore, Sergeant Smith led the aviation resource management consolidation effort incorporating two fighter squadrons into a single unit as the 55th Expeditionary Fighter Squadron became the only remaining fighter squadron in Iraq during the transition from Operation IRAQI FREEDOM to Operation NEW DAWN. The distinctive accomplishments of Sergeant Smith reflect credit upon herself and the United States Air Force

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND
22 DECEMBER 2010

GILMARY M. HOSTAGE III
Lieutenant General, USAF
Commander, USAFCENT

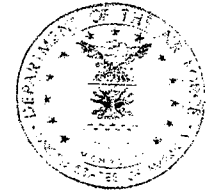


EXHIBIT C

Smith, Jennifer L TSgt USAF ACC 20 OSS/OSOT

From: Smith, Jennifer L TSgt USAF ACC 20 OSS/OSOT
Sent: Thursday, January 19, 2012 9:59 AM
To: Richard, Michael P Capt USAF ACC 20 OSS/OSK
Subject: Please Read

Sir,

I need to speak with you concerning sensitive material from the 55th. Normally I would go to the CC, but since he's not here to take care of the issue I am asking for a bit of your time. I have considered going to an outside base agency, but feel conflicted. I know that you are level headed and I trust your judgment. It will only take a few minutes for your time. I am very sorry to be so direct, but this needs to be taken care of ASAP. My office is in the flight records building next door. Thanks!

Jen

V/r,

Jen Smith, TSgt, USAF



20th OSS/OSOT

428 Killian Ave.

Shaw AFB, SC 29152

20 OSS/OSOT Share Point Link: https://shaw.eim.acc.af.mil/ops_gp/oss/oso/osot/default.aspx

This e-mail or its attachment(s) may contain FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY (FOUO) and PRIVACY ACT information which must be protected or removed IAW AFI 33-119, AFI 33-127, AFI 33-129, AFI

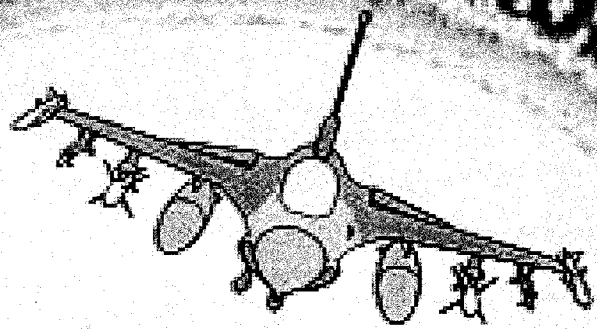
33-219, AFI 33-332, DoD Regulation 5400.7/AF Supplement, and PL 93-579 prior to further disclosure.

EXHIBIT G



EXHIBIT H

CHICKS DIG WEASELS



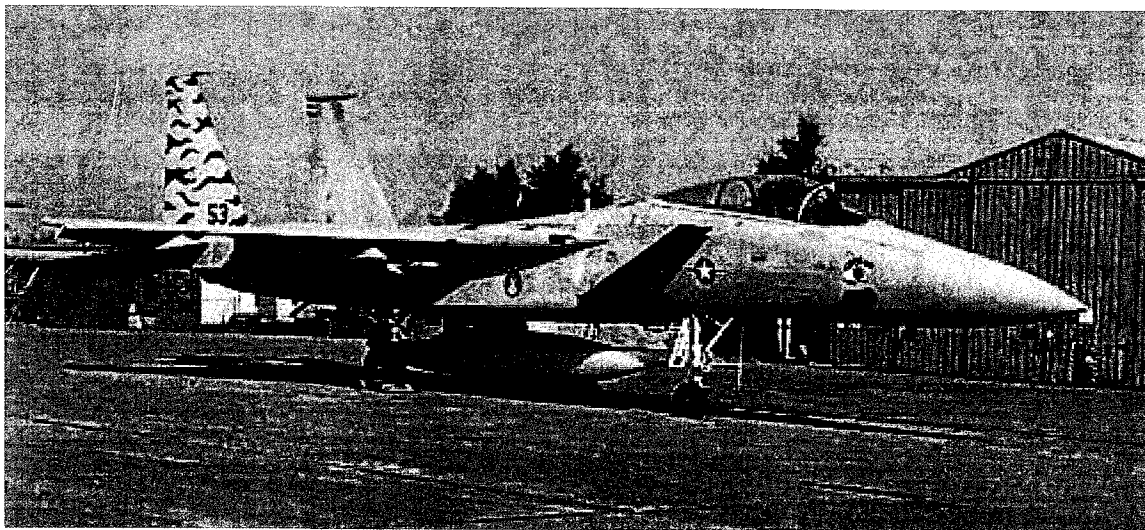
55



WEASELS DIG CHICKS

EXHIBIT I

FIGHTER PILOT SONGS



COMBAT SONGBOOK

Brassiere
(*"Blue Moon"*)

Brassiere, you hold the things I love so dear,
But when you stick them in my ear, it sends my heart in second gear, brassiere...

Your thighs, when parted right between my eyes,
It's only then I realize, I have a rise in my Levis, your thighs...

Rhythm:

Bass - Cunt, fuck cunt, fuck (Repeat for entire song)
Rhythm #1 - Suck that tit, bite that nipple off (Repeat)
Rhythm #2 - Stick it in and pull it out again (Repeat)

Bye Bye Cherry
(*"Bye Bye Blackbird"*)

Back your ass against the wall, here I come balls and all, bye, bye cherry.
I know I ain't got a lot, but what I got will fill your twat, bye bye cherry.
I took her to my cottage in the wild woods,
And there I took advantage of her childhood.
Oh my God, it was nice, cherry bye bye.

Won't your mother be disgusted when she finds your cherry has been busted,
Bye bye cherry,
Wrap your legs a little tighter, I can feel my load is gettin' lighter.
Shake your ass and wiggle your tits 'til my little pecker spits,
Cherry bye bye.

By The Light
(*"By The Light of the Silvery Moon"*)

By the light, ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
Of the flickering match, ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
I saw her snatch, ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
In the watermelon patch, oh yeah.

By the light, ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
Of the flickering match, ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
I saw her gleam, I heard her scream,
"You're burning my snatch," ssh, ssh, ssh—ssh, ssh, ssh,
"With your goddam match!"

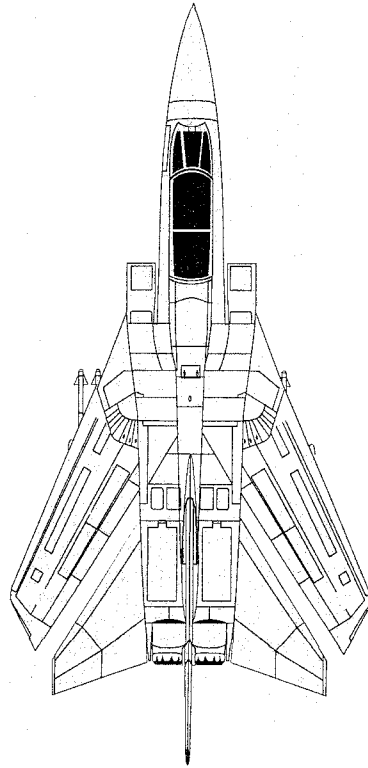
Chunder in the Old Pacific Sea

EXHIBIT J

55FS / DOB / Flynt

A Lightning Flash Production:

Unofficial Fighter Pilots Songbook



A compilation of songs, poems and quotes from
Messes, Officers Clubs and Crewrooms.

1. IF I WAS A JAG MATE

(Fiddler on the roof)

IF I WAS A JAG MATE
dida dida dida etc
ALL DAY LONG I'D STICK IT UP YOUR BUM
IF I WAS A JAGUAR MAN

I-, WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK HARD
dida dida etc
ALL DAY LONG I'D STICK IT UP YOUR BUM
IF I WAS A JAGUAR MAN

I'D BUILD A GREAT BIG HOUSE
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TOWN
FILL IT FULL OF JAG MATES
WITH THEIR TROUSERS DOWN
AND SOME OF THEM WITH NOTHING ON AT ALL

I'D TAKE THEM ALL UPSTAIRS
AND STAND THEM IN A LINE
SOME OF THEM ERECT
ALL ARE LOOKING FINE
AND THEN I'D TAKE THEM ALL
ONE AT A TIME

OOHHHHHHHHH IF I WAS A JAG MATE..... ETC

2. SWEET MOLLY MALONE (trad)

IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY,
WHERE THE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY,
I FIRST SET MY EYES ON SWEET MOLLY MALONE.
AND SHE WHEELED HER WHEEL BARROW
THROUGH STREETS BROAD AND NARROW
SINGING: (Clap, clap, clap etc)
YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR FUCKING HEADS KICKED IN.

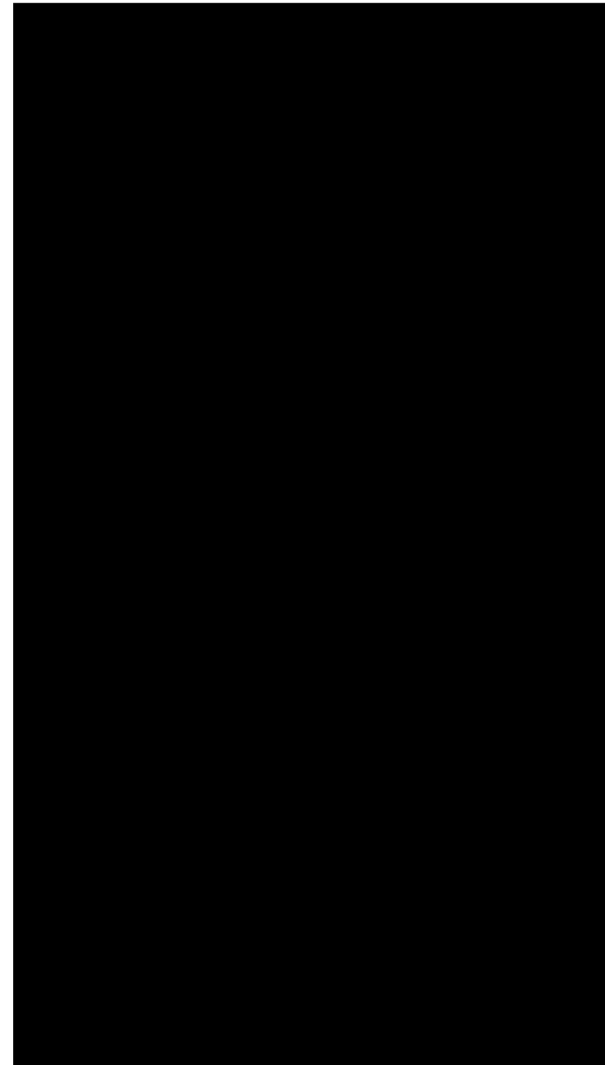
3. DON'T BEND DOWN

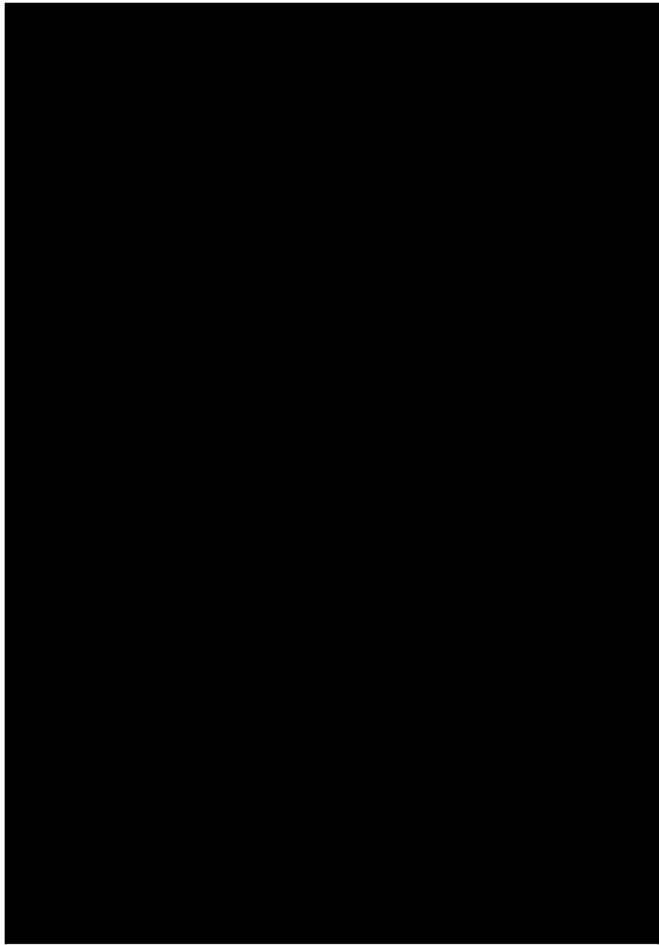
(My old man)

DON'T BEND DOWN WHEN A JAG MATES AROUND
OR HE'LL STICK HIS WILLY UP YOUR BUM
HE'LL KEEP GOING, HE WON'T START SLOWING
TILL HIS KNOB END IS RED AND GLOWING
HE'LL TEASE YOU , HE'LL SQUEEZE YOU
DO ANYTHING TO PLEASE YOU
TRY AND FIND AN ORIFICE THAT FITS

BUT F3s ARE FIGHTERS
WE'RE NOT QUEER BLIGHTERS
AND THE JAG MATES ARE BUM BANDITS

JAGUARS YOU KNOW, THEY FLY SO LOW
SOME EVEN FLY INTO THE GROUND
THEY DROP BOMBS
AND TAKE NICE PICCIES,
SQUEEZE SOME BOTTOMS
AND SUCK SOME DICKIES
THEY'LL TEASE YOU.....etc





19. **THE WHEEL**
(AKA THE ENGINEERS SONG)

AN ENGINEER TOLD ME BEFORE HE DIED
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM
AN ENGINEER TOLD ME BEFORE HE DIED
AND I HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE HE LIED
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM

HE HAD A WIFE WITH A CUNT SO WIDE
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM
HE HAD A WIFE WITH A CUNT SO WIDE
THAT SHE COULD NOT BE SATISFIED
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM
A RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM TITTY RUM

SO HE BUILT A PRICK OF STEEL, ETC.
WITH TWO BRASS BALLS AND A BLOODY BIG WHEEL

THE TWO BRASS BALLS WERE FILLED WITH CREAM, ETC.
AND THE WHOLE BLOODY THING WAS DRIVEN BY STEAM

HE LAID HIS WIFE UPON THE BED, ETC.
AND TIED HER LEGS BEHIND HER HEAD

HE PUT THE MACHINE IN THE POSITION OF FUCK, ETC.
AND WISHED HIS WIFE THE BEST OF LUCK

ROUND AND ROUND WENT THE BLOODY GREAT WHEEL, ETC.
AND IN AND OUT WENT THE PRICK OF STEEL

UP AND UP WENT THE LEVEL OF STEAM, ETC.
AND DOWN AND DOWN WENT THE LEVEL OF CREAM

TILL AT LAST HIS WIFE SHE CRIED: ETC.
"ENOUGH, ENOUGH---I'M SATISFIED!"

NOW WE COME TO THE TRAGIC BIT, ETC.
THERE WAS NO WAY OF STOPPING IT

SPLIT HIS WIFE FROM ASS TO TIT, ETC.
AND THE WHOLE BLOODY KIT WAS COVERED WITH SHIT

AND NOW WE COME TO THE PART THAT'S GRIM, ETC.
IT JUMPED OFF HER AND JUMPED ON HIM



21. MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB, LITTLE LAMB,
LITTLE LAMB. MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB, IT'S FLEECE WAS
WHITE AS SNOW

EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT, MARY WENT,
MARY WENT. EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT,
THE LAMB WAS SURE TO GO

IT FOLLOWED HER TO SCHOOL ONE DAY, SCHOOL ONE DAY,
SCHOOL ONE DAY. IT FOLLOWED HER TO SCHOOL ONE DAY,
AND A BIG BLACK DOG FUCKED IT!

"SPEED IS LIFE."

-FAVORITE FIGHTER PILOT AXIOM

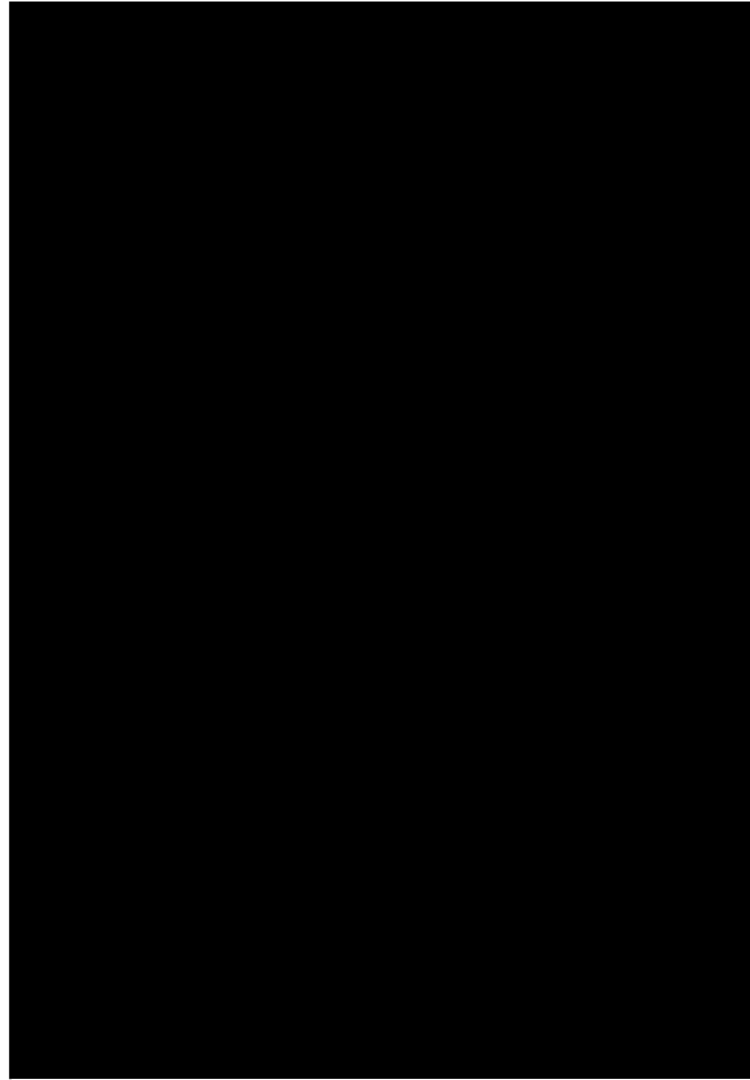


EXHIBIT M

THE

FIGHTER PILOT'S

HANDBOOK

This book is our thoughts, our songs and our games. Lesser individuals who have never strapped their asses to a piece of flaming metal will consider these of little or no redeeming social value. Because of this, the songs contained in this book are held as sacred by those of us that have. Those people do not know, nor will ever know what it means to be a fighter pilot. This book is not for them....it is for us! THE FIGHTER PILOT'S HANDBOOK is a collection of over 75 years of tradition. A tradition that will never die as long as enemy aggression challenges for supremacy of the skies and free men rise to defeat them. "Anything else is rubbish!"

"As we stand near the ringing rafters
The walls around us are bare
As we echo our peals of laughter
It seems as though the dead are still there.
So stand by your glasses ready.
Let not tear fill your eye.
Here's to the dead already
And Hurrah for the next to die!"

For those gone, for those now, and for those to come, this book is our spirit and blood. If you're a Fighter Pilot, it's yoursif not,

"BEAT IT, YA FUCK!"

THE S&M MAN
(Tune - The Candy Man)

WARNING: THIS SONG IS ONLY FOR A VERY FEW SICK PEOPLE!!!!

Who can take two ice picks
Stick 'em in her ears
Ride her like a Harley
Till the cum comes out her ears

Who can take a cheese grater
Strap it to his arm
Ram it up her cunt
And get Vagina parmesan

Chorus:

The S&M man, The S&M man
The S&M man cause he mixes it with pain
And makes the world feel good!

Who can take your girlfriend
Rip the bitch in two
Fuck the bottom half
And throw the other half to you
(Chorus)

Who can take an aides victim
Tie him to a bus
Drag him through the street
Until his sores start oozin' puss
(Chorus)

**NOTE: IF OFFENDED REFER TO BLANKET APOLOGY LETTER,
AND IF YOUR NOT A FIGHTER PILOT, THEN BEAT IT, YA FUCK!!**

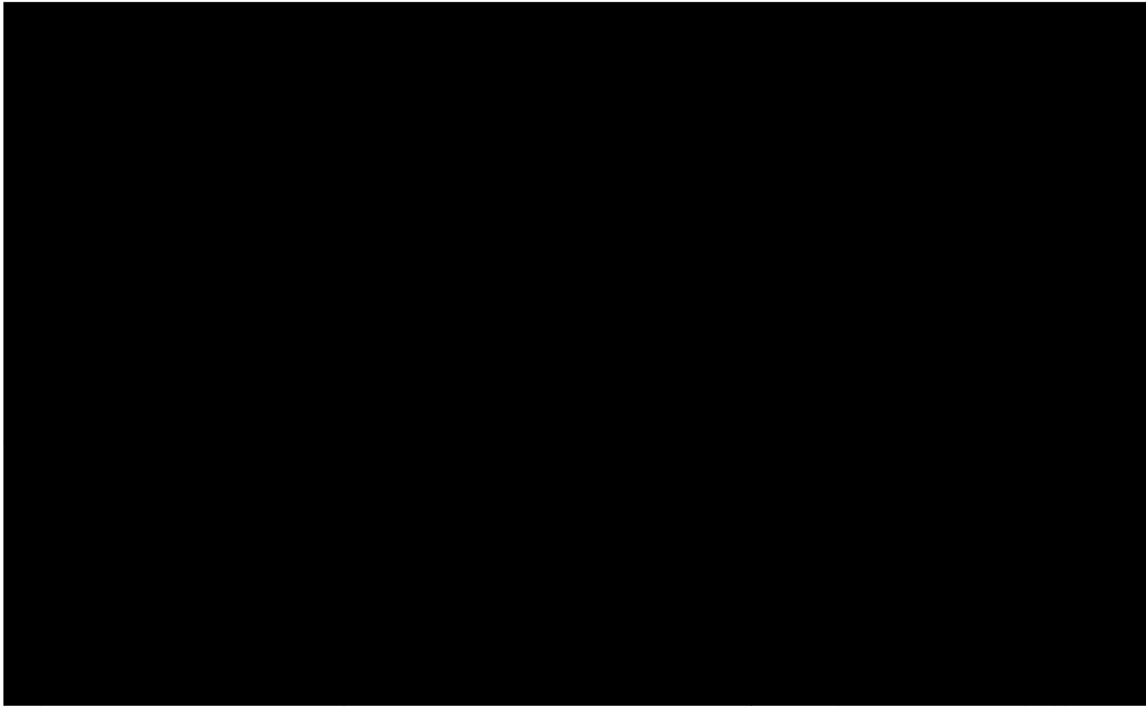
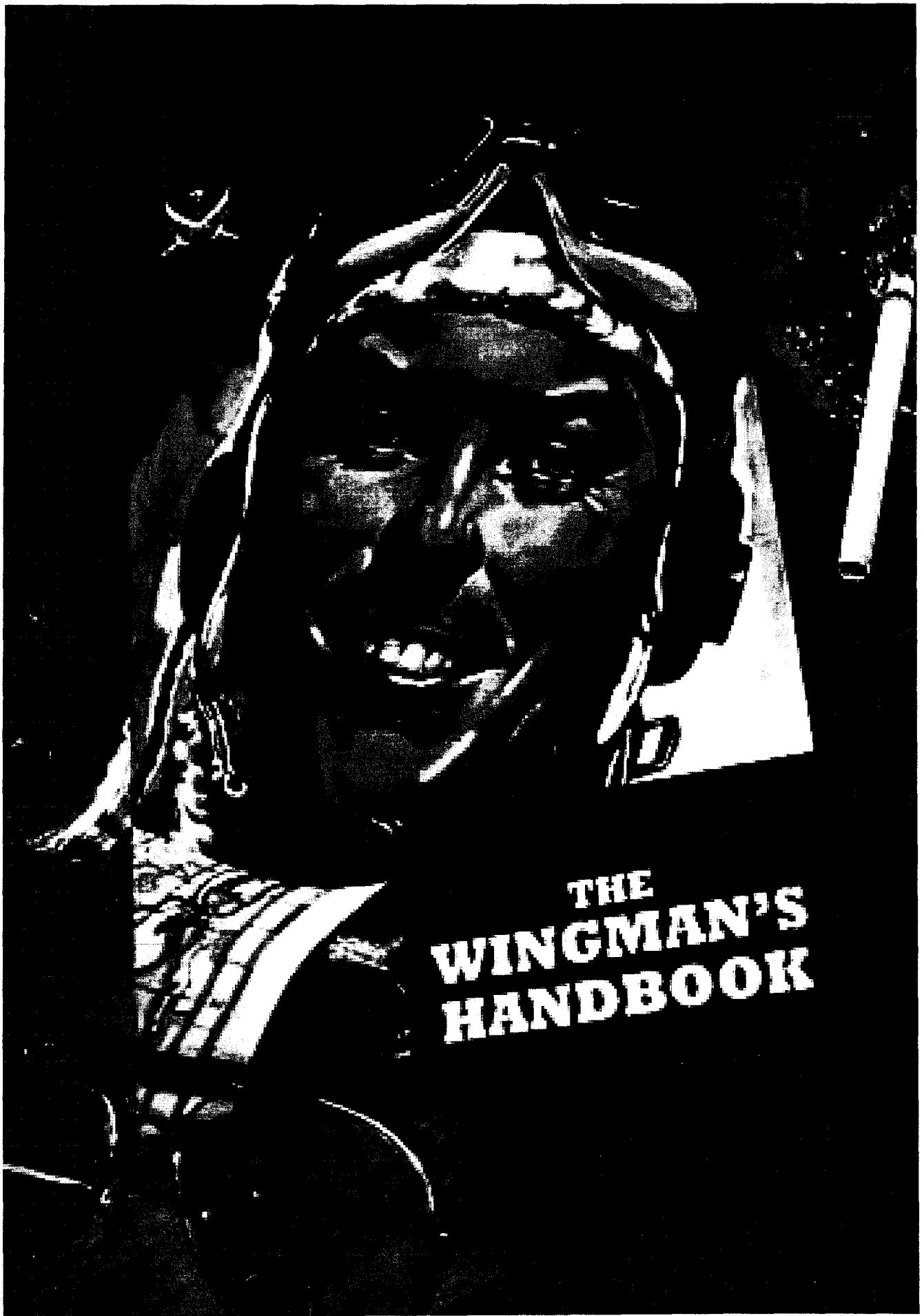


EXHIBIT N

190



**THE
WINGMAN'S
HANDBOOK**



The wingman is arguably the noblest creature to ever step into a barroom.

Who else, with cavalier disregard for his personal reputation, is so willing to throw himself upon the cruel mercies of a brazen man-hater, just so his buddy can hook up with a sorority girl with big gazongas? Who else, with just a hint of a grimace, will selflessly dirty dance with a creature so hideous that no amount of hard liquor will wash the stain from his memory? Who else, especially if he's loaded to the gills, will stand in the deepest depths of hell just so a pal can climb up his back into hook-up heaven?

Whose sterling motto is, "You are going to so owe me, dude."?

None else but the wingman, the King Leonidas of the saloon.

What a Wingman Does

And just as that brave (some say suicidally insane) Spartan king and his hundred warriors laid down their lives against a hundred thousand Persians, so will the wingman, with the right amount of prodding, recklessly lunge into battle against foes twice his size and half his intellect, fully knowing there is no way in hell that the night will end well.

It usually goes down like this:

A male (**the flight leader**) spots an attractive female (**the bombing target**) across the bar. But alas, she is not alone. She is paired with a tragically less attractive friend (**the cock blocker**). And they seem quite close, so close that the BT is unlikely to abandon her CB for a guy she just met.

The FL knows he'll never be able to successfully complete his bombing run without proper air cover, **and this is where the wingman comes into play**. The wingman will engage the CB and pin her down long enough for the FL to finish his run, and hopefully bomb his target back to his bedroom.

Of course, there's much more to the task than distracting the CB while the FL makes his move. Wingman skills have been honed and passed down since someone decided women should be allowed into bars. Strategies have evolved and tactics have been polished to the point that the wingman has become a super-specialized warrior in the eternal Battle of the Sexes. And like all specialists, they've developed their own lingo.

Wingman Jargon

air superiority when the flight team has established a comfortable conversation with the BT and CB.

BT bombing target; the hot chick.

banzai shot much as kamikaze pilots were given a ceremonial shot of sake before being sealed in their cockpits, the flight leader should buy his wingman a shot prior to a mission.

betty an alliteration of Bombing Target.

bogie a friend of the BT that has not yet been identified as a CB.

CB cock blocker; the hot girl's troublesome friend and sworn enemy of the wingman. Also called a *bandit*.

dogfight dancing with a CB.

FL flight leader; also called the bombardier.

flak snide remarks made by a CB in an attempt to drive the flight team from the skies.

flying blind when the wingman indulges in so much in-flight refueling he jeopardizes the mission.

getting pinged initial eye contact with a BT.

in-flight refueling when a wingman orders a flurry of shots to help him complete his mission.

kamikaze mission when the wingman is likely to end up in the clutches of the CB.

landing gear a wingman's self-respect; if a FL asks his wingman to "leave his landing gear behind," he's preparing the wingman for a flak storm or kamikaze mission.

POW Prisoner of a Warthog; to go home with a CB, the supreme sacrifice of a wingman.

Pig Alley a play off of the Korean War's infamous MIG Alley, this describes a BT swarming with CBs.

shite leader a would-be flight leader without the skills to complete the mission.

shoot and scoot an attempt to engage with more than one CB at a time.

tailgunning when the wingman disgracefully abandons his air cover duties and attempts his own bombing run ~~his air cover duties and attempts his own bombing run~~ on the BT.

yank and bank an attempt by the FL to maneuver the BT away from the wingman and CB for some one-on-one time.

The Wingman Creed

Without hesitation I'll accept any mission given me, no matter how impossible it may seem.

I will never show interest in the target, even if it's obvious she is much more interested in me.

No cock blocker is so beastly or boring that I will not aggressively engage her in stunning conversation.

Gallantly will I engage the enemy. No lie is too large, no shame too great, no cock blocker too gargantuan to deter me.

My personal reputation does not concern me, even though I become known far and wide as "The Beast Master."

Always shall I be ready to back up whatever insanely monstrous lie my flight leader tells.

Never shall I abandon my flight leader. By any means necessary I will see the mission through, though it means waking up next to what is, for all practical purposes, a buffalo.



**WINGMEN
NEEDED
NOW!**



 **Volunteer
at your local bar!**

Know Your Cock Blockers

Before you tip that throttle and rocket off the runway, it's best to know what you're up against. There are three types of CBs, namely:

1.) Cinderella's Sister: This semi-attractive woman is secretly jealous of her more alluring friend and won't want to see her hook up because she's tired of being the bridesmaid. She's an easy target for flattery, especially if you compare her favorably with her friend.

Tagline: *"Doesn't she have great breasts? Too bad they're fake."*

2.) Den Mother: She's such a wonderful, responsible, caring person that she feels the need to watch over her "wild" friend and keep all the naughty boys at length. She's been honing her CB skills since high school and knows all the tricks, but can be cracked with a "you should really let your friend live her own life, she's all grown up now" attack.

Tagline: *"Come on, Sweetie, you've had enough to drink and it's time to go home."*

3.) Brumhilda: Tempered by the hot fires of spite and bitterness, she dislikes men in general, either because she's been denied their attention or due to past romantic difficulties. She is the most dangerous CB because no amount of charm can flatter her into letting your FL fly off into the sunset with her friend. Only the most skilled and dogged of wingmen can neutralize her, usually by pretending he's gay and equally bitter.

Tagline: *"Hey you. Yeah, **you**, asshole. It's girls' night out. No men allowed. So why don't you go play Hide and Go Fuck Yourself?"*

Snapshot of a Flight Mission, Pt. 1 : Target Sighted!

FL: "I'm getting hella pinged by the redhead in the corner. I spy a solitary bogie. It's gonna be a milk run."

WM: "Oh good. 'Cuz after last time, my rep is a little ragged and—"

FL: "Nix that recon! Two more bogies are buzzing on the peripheral."

WM: "Three bogies? It's Pig Alley! And look at them! They're all Brumhildas! I'll be eaten alive!"

FL: "That's why I want you for this mission. You're the best damn shoot and scooter in the business."

WM: "I . . . I . . . I won't do it. You can't make me."

FL: "God damn you! I went kamikaze for you last week, didn't I? Let me get you a banzai."

WM: (whimpering softly) "All right. All right."

FL: "Here's how it's going down: I'll give you a one-minute lead in. You shoot and scoot like a motherfucker, and for God's sakes watch your six, heaven knows how many more CBs she brought with her. Give me the high sign when it's safe for me to boom in, and once we attain air superiority, I'll yank and bank with the betty. And let's leave that clunky landing gear behind, shall we? You're going to be eating a lot of flak and I don't want it slowing you down."

WM: "Dude, you are going to so owe me."

Points to Remember

After the BT has been reconned, it's always best if the wingman goes in first. If he wings in with the FL or after, it will smack of a setup.

Once the wingman has successfully engaged the CB, the FL sweeps in, first making contact with the wingman, then turning his attention to the BT.

The moment the conversation is rolling, the FL will want to focus fully on the BT, so the wingman should attempt to lure the CB to the dance floor, jukebox, pool table or bar. If the CB refuses to budge, the FL will attempt to "yank and bank" the BT well out of cock blocking range.

A good wingman will accept the fact that he will most likely have to remain with the CB for the rest of evening, because once he breaks off the attack, the CB will make a beeline to the BT and try to shoot down the FL.

Keeping the CB pinned down is not always easy. The wingman must use all his charms to keep her entertained, he must listen to psyche-grating life-stories, he will learn the names of all her cats and all their wonderful little quirks. And if need be, he will feign romantic interest.

When closing time rolls around, a lesser wingman will wish his FL all the luck in the world and hightail it home. A good wingman, however, will carry on his mission even though it extends to someone's domicile, knowing full well he will find himself deep in enemy airspace, and may be asked to make the ultimate sacrifice.

Snapshot of a Flight Mission, Pt. 2: Ambushed!

The wingman skims in smoothly, overshooting the BT and striking up a conversation with the bogie. Within seconds he IDs her as a half-hearted Den Mother, less an enemy fighter than a lazily floating blimp (and she sorta resembles one too.) He glances back at his FL, ready to give the "all clear" signal, when he notices the FL's alarmed eyes are tracking two bogies screaming in from the pool table. There's no mistaking them—one Sister, the fast-moving Messerschmitt of the cock-blocking arsenal, and one Brumhilda, the equivalent of a rapid-firing, heavily-armored flak cannon. He deftly shifts position, putting himself between the BT and the pair, forcing them to dock with the Den Mother. Panicked, he hastily exchanges introductions and desperately barrel rolls into a "You guys want to play some pool?" gambit. The blimp says "Sure!"; the pair say "No." He checks his six, and here comes the FL, grinning like an idiot. The wingman tries to wave him off, but it's too late, he's locked onto the BT, coming in high and wide with the worst pick-up line the wingman had ever heard. The blimp nudges him toward the pool table and the Messerschmitt immediately moves in, taking up an attack position on the BT's flank, while the flak cannon digs in and loads up for a furious barrage. The wingman glances back at his FL, whose eyes have darkened with horror and doom.

The Risks

It's true that sometimes terrible things befall wingmen.

Sometimes it's as innocuous as enduring a dull conversation or getting a drink thrown in his face. Sometimes his public reputation becomes so mangled he can no longer fly in the same theater of operations.

Sometimes he will get locked in so steep a dive he can't pull up in time to save himself from crash landing in a CB's bed. The experience can shatter him completely, taking him off the duty roster for weeks, sometimes months. Sometimes he *never* comes back. Finally, worst of all, a wingman might go so far and so often into enemy territory that he will "go native," and develop strange tastes in women.

So if you find a good wingman, make sure the missions are worth his risk and sacrifice. If the bombing run is successful, buy him a bottle of the good stuff, especially if he served as a POW.

*Keep him happy, serve as his wingman when he needs one, and hold onto him with an iron grip. **Good wingmen are as rare as diamonds.***

Snapshot of a Flight Mission, Pt. 3: Dive! Dive!

*"Go ahead and break, I have to use the men's room," the wingman tells the blimp and wings it back to the strike zone. It's immediately evident that the FL is going down in flames. The Sister is hanging on the BT's arm and whispering in her ear and the Brumhilda is unleashing a "Let's go somewhere else" salvo. It's time for desperation tactics. "Hey, who wants a shot?" he fires off and unsurprisingly they all agree. He ushers the CBs toward the bar while slipping his FL a "yank and bank" signal. The FL's eyes light up with hope and he stalls the BT halfway to the bar. The wingman glances back at the brooding blimp, who looks as if she's ready to float back to the BT. Thinking quickly, he waves the blimp over with a "come do a shot" gesture. She starts drifting in his direction. He orders three girly shots and one banzai. "What about Beth and your friend?" the Brumhilda asks. "Let them get their own," the wingman says, glancing back at the laughing couple. "Here's to me, the best pool player in town," he baits. The CBs scoff and the wingman makes his move: "Yeah? Well, I'll bet you the next round that me and the bli—that me and my partner here can whip the hell out of you two girlies." Her feminist pride stung, the Brumhilda growls, "You're on." His FL, deep in conversation with the BT, gives him an almost imperceptible nod of approval as the wingman escorts the CBs to the pool table. I **am** the best in the business, he thinks, then flinches as he feels the blimp's arm encircle his waist. He looks into her voracious eyes and she says, "Hey partner, do you want to go to a party later?" His knees buckle a little and he gropes for a pool cue to steady himself. "Maybe so," he says, thinking: "That motherfucker is going to **so** owe me."*

EXHIBIT O

55 Weapons officer /matrix

Welcome to what could be the greatest night of your lives!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Super Power Drink
OFF!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Winner gets me!!!

Shooter October Knameage for LTC Hamilton, LTC Fry, FNS Hoose,
FNS Pixley, and FNS Pierce.

EXHIBIT P



55 EFS PRE-NAMING QUESTIONS



FNS- Congratulations for making it through MQT. You are not totally tumbleweed. This marks the end of your beginning into the fighter pilot community---the world will finally find out what you're made of. Lucky for you, the Shooters get to observe your transition into the world's most elite club of Viper Drivers. ROE for this evening, 1-Have Fun 2- Not too much fun, we need everyone for the push Monday! 3- You don't talk about fight club. Keep this in mind: Garbage in, Garbage out. The more stories/ mistakes / grievances you air, the better the possible name. Shooters Roll!

– MISO GORNEY

1. Hello, my name is FNS SMALLS . I attended Pilot Training at MOODY AFB, GEORGIA and was in class 55-69 . I kicked it old school in the B-Course at LUKE AFB, ARIZONA in the 63rd Fighter Squadron, known as the "PANTHERS". My first flight in the CAF was at SHAW AFB, SC with the 55th Fighter Squadron. I began MQT with the Shooters on 9 Jun 11 and certed with TORCH on 21 DECEMBER .

2. Fighter Pilot GK

Finish the phrase: Yeah, All you Fuckers wish you flew the VIPER .

What's Baits Mom's name: Cynthia J.

If you were to Roll Dice, what would be considered the perfect roll? 5 - 5

3. Briefly describe your most harrowing experience in the Jet.

So there I was...Doing something Stupid...

4. If you had a theme song what would it be? AMAZING HORSE

Why? My Horse IS Amazing

5. MULTIPLE CHOICE (Circle one):

Beer or Liquor It Depends (patches only)

Tits or Ass It Depends (patches only)

BFM or SCAR It Depends (patches only)

5.5 Prepare to Roll'em! Hope you can sing because your group of FNS's will lead "Dear Mom" before you're cleared off.

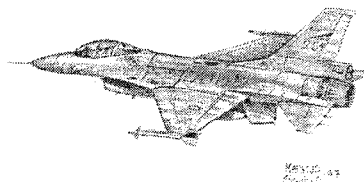
"Mrs. Murphy? Mrs. Murphy? Telegram for Mrs. Murphy..."

SHOOTERS ROLL!
LONG AND STRONG

EXHIBIT Q



77th FIGHTER SQUADRON LEAVE / TDY COORDINATION FORM



NAME: Deadeye DATES: 29 June - 7 Jul 12

DATE SUBMITTED: 10 Jan 12 PURPOSE/LOCATION: Family Reunion, in Who Gives a Fuck, NC

IS THIS LEAVE USE OR LOSE LEAVE? **Yes, but only because I am a little bitch who likes to talk too much**

Will you be in an upgrade during proposed dates? **Yes, I am always on parade and always striving to find value add for any situation. Therefor I always consider myself in an upgrade**

What month will you be in for checkrides? **Prodical sons don't need checkrides, When I wake up in the morning I PISS Excellence**

Do you have any CMR limitations? **Does the Finger Up My Ass count?**

Are you writing any OPRs/EPRs due during your leave? **Fuck you, I am Deadeye bitch, I don't work, I just talk about working**

Are there any squadron deployments scheduled during the time of your proposed leave? **Yes, the squadron will be at Red Flag Alaska but I will most likely bitch out and not go anyway so I wanted to take leave to cover up the predicted flare up in my nether regions which I know is bound to happen**

Are there any exercises/inspections scheduled during the time of your proposed leave? **Y / N**

REMARKS: **This is where I would normally say Double The Fuck Down Mother Fuckers but now that my balls have been completely removed and my lips are sufficiently glued to the Generals Ass Crack I will just say, Go Fuck Yourself Gamblers!!!**

TRIP INFORMATION

Departure

Departure Date / Time 28 Jun 12 / 1800 Arrival Date / Time 28 Jun 12 / 2200

Destinations / Distance Emerald Isle, NC / 242 miles Mode of Transportation POV # of Drivers 2

Return

Departure Date / Time 7 Jul 12 / 1200 Arrival Date / Time 7 Jul 12 / 1800

Mode of Transportation POV # of Drivers 2 Distance 242 miles

SAFETY CONSIDERATIONS

Weather (circle all that apply)

Potential Road Conditions (if driving): snow / T-storms / fog / heavy rain / icy roads / high winds

High Risk Activities (circle all that apply)

While on leave or TDY, **will not** engage in: snowboarding, skiing, sky diving, bungee jumping, motocross, scuba diving, civilian flying, etc. (fill in if activity not listed) because those events would be way to complex for me and my simple mind _____

If so, are you experienced or trained in this High Risk Activity? **Y / N**

If not, will you receive organized or professional training before engaging in this High Risk Activity? **Y / N**

Safe Driving

**77th FIGHTER SQUADRON
LEAVE / TDY COORDINATION FORM**

You are an invaluable asset to your friends, family, and the United States Air Force. As such, you are obligated to exercise positive Operational Risk Management (ORM) at all times while on Leave to ensure you return to the squadron a combat-ready Airman. You will not drive under the influence of alcohol. You will wear your seatbelt. These are non-negotiable directives from Air Force leadership. Other tips to help mitigate risk include, but are not limited to: carrying cash, first aid kit, and roadside assistance kit incase of unforeseen auto emergencies; don't underestimate the importance of rest while driving—recognize the signs of driver fatigue, then pull over, change drivers, drink caffeine, or just find a place to spend the night!

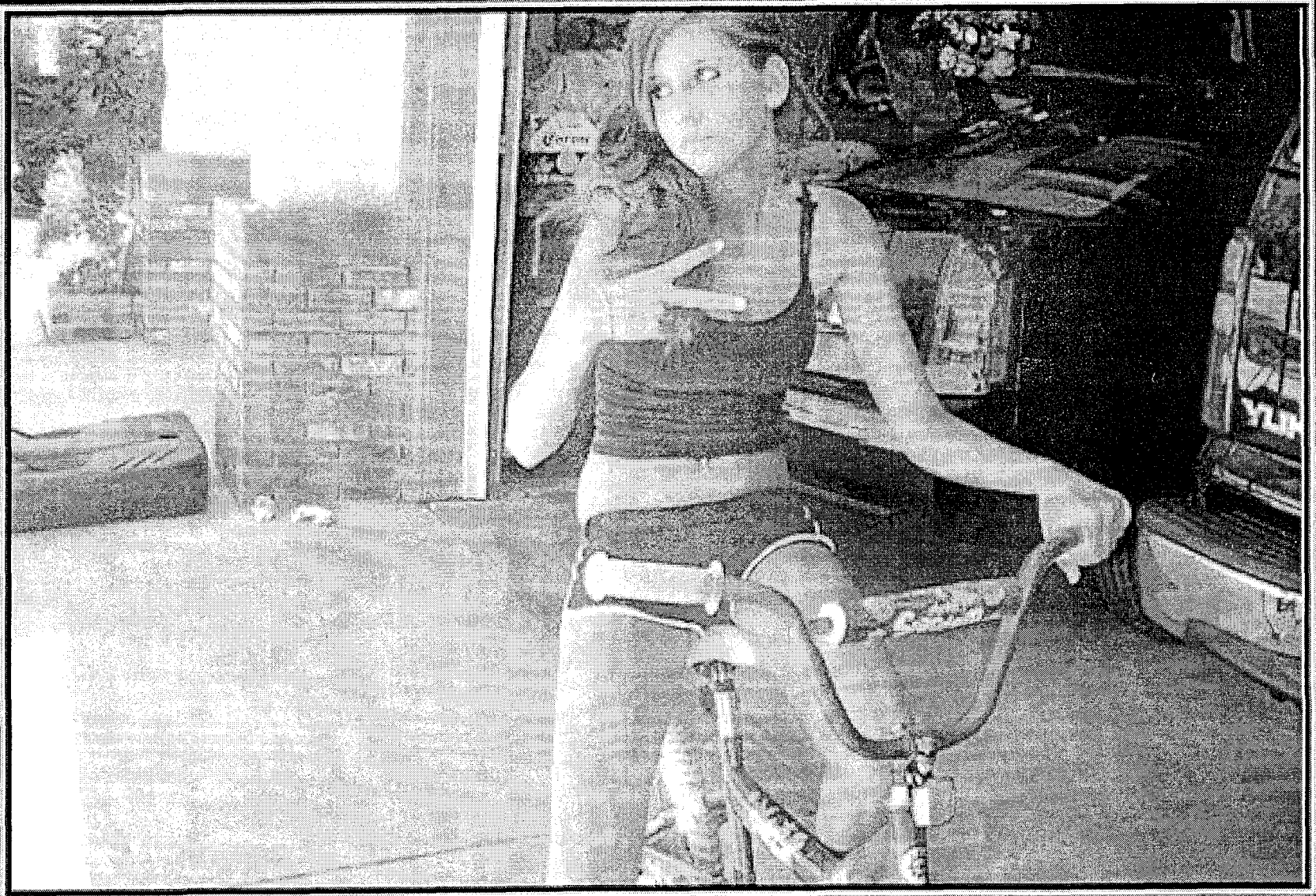
FLT/CC AND SUPERVISOR APPROVAL: _____ **DATE APPROVED:** _____

REMARKS: _____

LEAVE MONITOR: _____ **DATE APPROVED:** _____

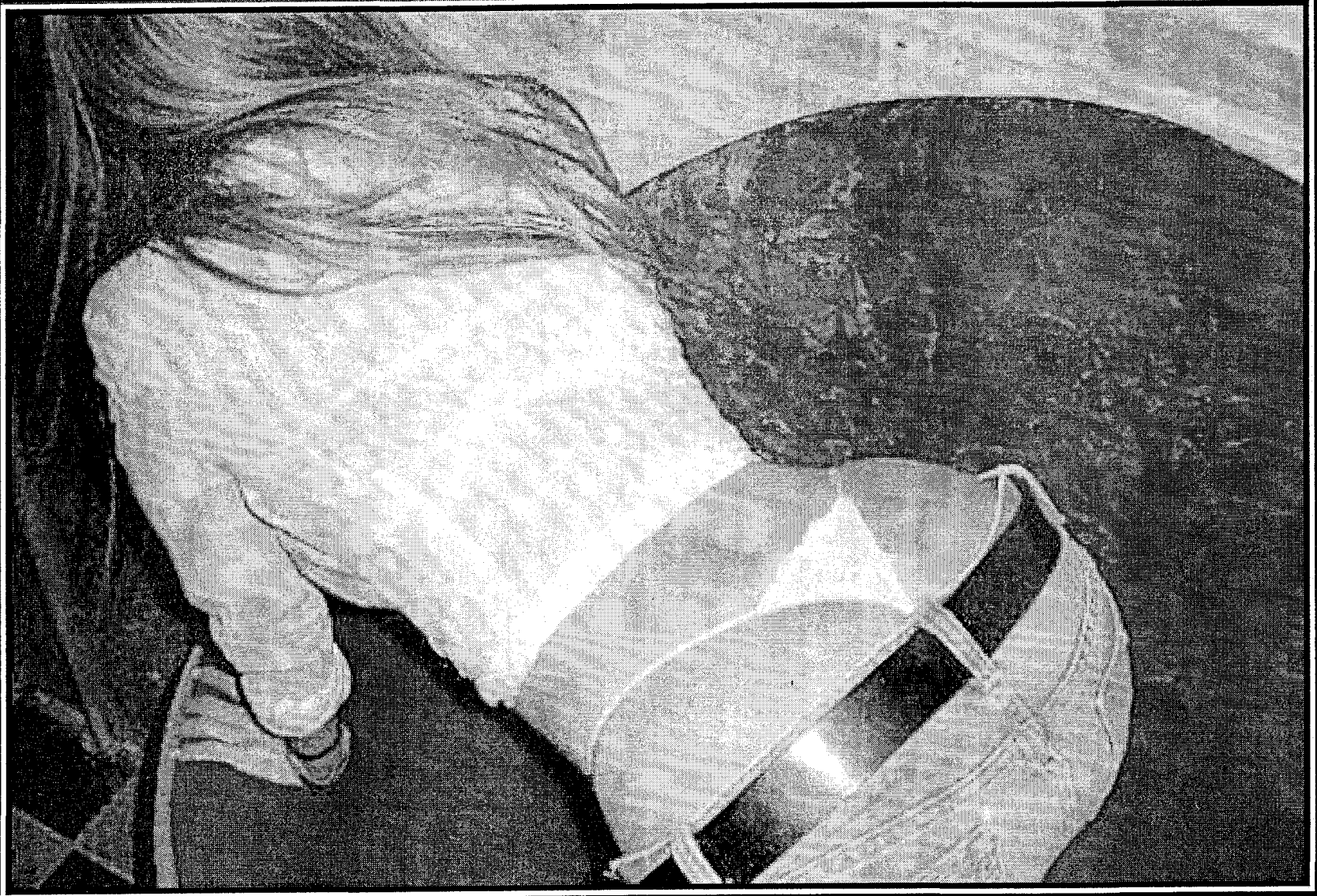
DO APPROVAL: _____ **DATE APPROVED:** _____

EXHIBIT S



JAILBAIT

Because the best things in life are illegal.



JAILBAIT

Bequase if you don't hit it, someone else will.

55th under ~~the~~ ^{CPT} personal

BULLDOG MAVERICK MISSION MATERIALS FOR SURGE WEEK



Molly
Sims

HOC or COH,
WHO GIVES A
STOP DROOLING
CESS and GET TO
MISSION
PLANNING!

Everything you need to know
from avoidance techniques to safe handling procedures

Müzikdüde's

Estrogen

FOR

DUMMIES

*"A drug-free trip through every
from pregnancy to menopause"*

- Müzikdüde



A Reference for the Rest of Us!