

THE 377TH AIR POLICE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE
1966

'Twas a month before Christmas and all thru the service
Promotions are frozen were all are getting nervous.
Great schemes and new programs are developed each day
Creating new fund drives to get at our pay.

Then a certain commander grew purple with wrath
Screamed he, General they're living too fast
There must be some way to make most of them pay
So God with his stars took our Booze away

For a while the protest were getting to loud
So the powers took action to quite the crowd
While we control transportation they can't get too far
So they invented a dud called R&R

Now Tony the fullback jumped on a plane
Tony plays football and has a big name
But poor Brown the airman will just have to wait
He's only an Air Policeman and can't draw a gate

While the beatniks were marching with their signs held high
G.I's were dieing planes fell from the sky
But the judge said forgive them we'll dismiss this case quietly
They're the Governments version of our Great Society

And so on the night of four December
Began an engagement that we'll long remember
The Bon de Bon stands were counting their fee
And on the flight line was Security Flight "C"

The night it was dark and the ARVN was sleeping
While through the perimeter oie Charlie was creeping
He carried a message of love and good cheer
To present to the VNAF while they drank their beer

But hark what is that in the darkness ahead
It's a man and his dog and they'll soon be dead
They went pass the runway and advanced to the line
But there they ran into Old Father Time

He was disguised as an airman on "C" Flight Security
Who has just been censored for his lack of purity
He did'nt do laundry, and he did'nt sell coke
But Charlie took notice when his M-60 spoke

We fought all night and then fought all day
Three brave Air Policemen died, someone had to pay
When the Communist took roll call at the setting of the sun
Thirty one Charlies failed to answer due to Air Police guns

When the action was over and the smoke had all cleared
We found that the ARVN were the ones to be cheered
While Air Police were dieing and standing their ground
The VNAF were securing any flare choutes to be found

Old Foxie a Prince in a pinch he became
We found he beat Charlie while playing their game
With us he will rank with the heros of old
When he came over the air with those words of gold

While certain officials briefed the press
And told how their troops made Charlie a mess
Back at the barracks there was a discussion
Only Air Policemen were close enough to feel any concussion

Stay on your toes and don't fall asleep
Because up on your bunker Charlie will creep
He has no sence of fair play to him your fair game
We would rather have you around than imortilize your name

For all Air Policemen both here and afar
Santa is not wearing whiskers but nice shiney stars
The recruits are all screaming let us go and fight
And to all who will listen we say Barnham was right

So at the holiday season we have this advice
While the girls in the PX holler G.I be nice
There is no question its a fact of course
You are in the best damm Squadron in the US AIR FORCE

MERRY CHRISTMAS

LUKE THE SPOOK

If anyone knows who "Luke The Spook" is, please let Charles Penley know.