

Red Eagles End of the 3rd Quarter Newsletter, 2013

September 30, 2013
Issue 18

Fellow Red Eagles: Bob Breault

Between 1983 and 1985 there was always some kind of one-upsmanship between the Fabrication Branch and the Avionics Shop. This friendly bantering between sections happened not only at the site but carried over to personal friendships while home at Las Vegas. During this time MSgt. Bob Breault was the Fabrication Branch Chief and TSgt Randy Horsley worked in the Avionics Section. Even after retirement Bob and Randy stayed in touch with Randy visiting Bob in Grand Junction, Colorado several times before Randy passed away on 11 June 1995. Bob shares with us a story about his friend Randy on one memorable occasion while stationed in Las Vegas with the Red Eagles.

I had only been assigned to the Red Eagles for a few weeks when my wife and I were invited to the Horsley's to play a game of Trivial Pursuit, and drinks. Randy didn't drink but his wife Sue did.

On our way across town to their new house, I told my wife what little I knew about Randy. I told her to be calm, because it was in Randy's personality to find a weakness in a person and work it to death. I.e. if he found out you were from Kansas, he would say he didn't like people from Kansas.... If your faith was Catholic, he would say he didn't like Catholics, of course that wasn't true he just wanted to incite a reaction. I expressed to her not to react, just let it roll off like water off of a duck's back.



9-11, Twelve Years Later.
Never Forget!

As the evening progressed we were having a great time. I was sitting at their dining room table directly across from Randy. He stacked up his little plastic game pieces on top of each other. Then out of the clear blue, he flicked his finger at the top piece and it bounced off of my forehead. I acted like nothing happened. My wife did not. The first thing out of her mouth was "don't do that, it pisses Bob off"... My God, of all the things she could have said why had she said that?

You've probably guessed it, but for the rest of the evening I was getting plastic game pieces bounced off of my forehead. We would have to stop the game and find them.

Several weeks or even a couple of months passed and we became better friends. I, of course acted like nothing had ever happened. Another invitation came from Randy to play Trivial Pursuit



Randy on the left and Bob 1988

Editor's Column:

Fall is upon us and time to prepare for Winter.

- It's time to start putting things in order for winter. Fertilize the lawn, put the storm windows up and drain and put away the garden hose.
- Get the car ready by checking the temperature rating of your anti-freeze, put the snow tires on and if your battery is over 5 years old, you might want to think about replacing it.
- Check your winter clothing. If it smells like your last trip to "Red Lobster", dry cleaning or washing is in order.
- You can submit your stories or roster updates by emailing them to: bgalloway5@elpasotel.net or bobbro@bresnan.net or mail to:
Ben Galloway
3732 Bar 10 Road
Calhan, CO 80808

at their new house. I gracefully accepted.

The day of the second invitation, I had been out to Lake Mead fishing and having a few beers. I returned home and my wife asked me to hurry around, take a shower, and get ready to go to the Horsley's for round two of Trivial Pursuit. I did as she requested, and on the way out the door I noticed the minnow bucket I had just left under the carport. Ding dong it suddenly hit me. There are live minnows in that bucket. I went into the kitchen and grabbed a sandwich bag, put a little bit of water in it, and then commenced to add about a half a dozen minnows to the bag. My wife was getting our kids to the sitter across the street, so she was



Randy's first ever fishing trip with Bob 1988

unaware of my minnow activity. I slipped the bag in my jacket pocket and we were off to the Horsley's.

At the Horsley's I explained that I'd been to the lake and had a few beers and that I needed to use their bathroom immediately because the beers were flowing through me. Of course that was a lie. In reality I needed to dump the minnows into their toilet.

All was going smoothly for about an hour. No flying game pieces. Then all of a sudden there was this blood curdling scream coming from the direction of their bathroom. Horsley's daughter, Kristen about twelve years old is screaming in front of the toilet. Of course Randy and Sue run in there and they are staring into the toilet, and yelling for me to come in there.

Reluctantly I came to their beck and call. Randy said to me, "how do you suppose these minnows came through the sewer system and got into their toilet in this brand new house?" I just grinned... and then it hit him. Bob Breault you son of bitch!

I suggested they simply flush the toilet. Oh no, Kristen had to save the fish. They had to find a fish bowl and net to fish the minnows out of the toilet. I tried to tell them minnows won't stay in a fish bowl unless there is a top on it. But, hey what do I know.

We finished our game with further incidents that night. The next day I get a call from Randy. He said all of the minnows had jumped out of the fishbowl and croaked on their breakfast bar.

Randy never played any more practical jokes on me after that night and we remained good friends until his death.

Bob Breault



Bob Breault and his wife Charlotte

Smithsonian Air and Space Museum

Gail Peck continues to be the standard bearer for the Red Eagles. On the 23rd of September, he gave the MiG presentation at the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum on the Mall in Washington DC. Gail said his event went off without a hitch and he was able to connect with some attending Red Eagles and their families. He also said this is one of many opportunities he has had over the last year to spread the word about the Red Eagle organization, mission and successes. It is an American success story that he is proud and anxious to share with the public.

Click on this link to view Gail's lecture which lasts about an hour and twenty one minutes: <http://airandspace.si.edu/events/detail.cfm?id=7425>

Then click on "View Archive Recording" which will take you to: <http://www.ustream.tv/recorded/39172937>

Gail 'Evil' Peck, Selected for the Nevada Aviation Hall of Fame



Gaillard R. Peck Jr., Col , USAF, Retired

One of our own, Gail 'Evil' Peck, was recently selected for the Nevada Aviation Hall of Fame (NVAHOF). The selecting body considered the totality of Gail's entire career accomplishments - military and civilian; but, his involvement in the establishment of Constant Peg and the selection of Tonopah Test Range as our operational site were vital factors in his selection. Therefore, Gail's honor is also a wonderful tribute to *your* superb efforts as they ensured Evil's were not in vain. His honor reflects the great work you all did in making our program worthy of supporting his selection to the Nevada Aviation Hall of Fame. Congratulations, Gail - and congratulations Red Eagles.

Details on Gail's induction ceremony follow:

What - 2013 dinner and formal induction into the NVAHOF

When - **November 9, 2013**, no host cocktails starting at 6:00 pm, dinner at 6:45 pm, induction ceremony at 7:30 pm

Where - the Landings Restaurant, Henderson Executive Airport, 3500 Executive Terminal Drive, #200

How - **Reservations need to be made and paid for in full no later than October 30, 2013.** For now, individuals wanting to make reservations should call Robert Friedrichs at (702) 791-3536 or e-mail him at robertfriedrichs@nvahof.org. The cost is \$75 per person; and \$1,000 for corporate/sponsor tables seating 8. Payment may be made via check, PayPal or credit card.

Meal Selection - Not yet determined - will be by the time this article is published - contact Robert Friedrichs.

I plan on attending and would like to sit with a whole bunch of you - let's make it a mini-reunion!. So, please let me know if you are attending - mikebonscott@cox.net - and I will coordinate seating arrangements.

Later - Scotty
(Mike Scott)

One of Ours?

Last month while I was at Schriever AFB, Colorado waiting to get a haircut, I was glancing through a February 2013 issue of "Air Force Magazine" when I came across an article about the boneyard in Davis-Monthan Air Force Base in Tucson, Arizona. Halfway through the article I spotted an old friend looking back at me with the surprising caption attached. They did not mention the Red Eagles by name but it was certainly close enough. It was interesting to see the caption stated there were six other Soviet fighters along with number 13. I went to the Air Force magazine website and snipped a picture of the MiG-21 and the attached caption.

I thought this was quite an amazing find. So, I forwarded this information to Gail Peck, our official Red Eagle Historian. In an email to me, Gail said he was quite surprised and very interested. He also thought #13 may have had Tom Burzynski as a crew chief at one time. Gail also stated that he was going to look into this and see if arrangements could be made with Davis-Monthan Air Force Base to allow him to visit and take some photos.

Here is the web link to the "Air Force Magazine" and the boneyard article I mentioned. Just click on this link to take you to that site:

<http://www.airforcemag.com/MagazineArchive/Pages/2013/February%202013/0213boneyard.aspx>

Ben Galloway



This MiG-21—provenance not stated—served as an aggressor with an elite secret USAF squadron. A half-dozen Soviet fighters sit with it. It may go to a museum or "petting zoo." (Staff photos by John A. Tirpak)

Available at the Red Eagles Store



We have the Red Eagles coin for \$7.00 which includes shipping and handling. Red Eagles coin, the front and obverse.



There are three different lapel/hat pins available. The MiG-17, MiG-21 and the MiG-23. The cost is \$8.00 each which includes shipping and handling.



Red Eagle Lapel Pins are in supply. The cost is \$8.00 each which includes shipping and handling.

Send a note with the item you wish to purchase, the quantity, name and address to mailed to. Include a check or money order made out to REAA for the amount and mail to:

Phil Young
1449 Drakewood Ave.
N. Las Vegas, NV. 89031

Gail Peck's Book Available in October

Osprey sent Gail an email the other day telling him that his book was sold out and that a reprint was scheduled for Oct to be followed by a paperback in 2014.

Gail said; Alternatively, any Red Eagle that is interested can email me at gtwestern@aol.com with an address and I will send them a book already signed and personalized. They should be sure and include details of their name, Red Eagle affiliation, any special things I should include in the personalization and a mailing address. They should follow-up the email with a check for \$30 to:

Gail Peck
8039 Leather Harness St
Las Vegas, NV 89131.

I trust Red Eagles to follow up with the check, but not too many other people. So, that offer is limited to Red Eagles. Others can mail the check and the info and I will get their book taken care of also. Locals in Las Vegas can arrange the deal for \$25 if we can agree to avoid handling and mailing with a face-to-face exchange.

Gail Peck

