



The Drive-On Rag



"SIR....I heard you got extended? SWEET!"

Volume II No.17

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25 MAR 05

WHAT THE FUCK? OVER!

CAMP VICTORY, IRAQ You know I have been around this man's ARMY for over sixteen years. I've been in the shit from Vietnam, Grenada, Panama, Colombia and Gulf Wars part I, II, and III. Over the last four months certain things that I have seen have really fuckin' gotten to me. You would think that in this new high speed ARMY, where even the privates have college degrees, that Common Sense would OCCASIONALLY rear its ugly head. Well guess what Fuckers, it doesn't. Hence my favorite phrase "What The Fuck? Over".

We're in Iraq, right? So this is not a completely safe environment. OK well maybe it is pretty damn safe on camp Liberty and Victory if there are soft-side vehicles running around. And maybe you can consider it safe if you can walk the camps without body armor or helmets. And just MAYBE the low threat level allows us the luxury of going running in PT Uniforms and running shoes. OK, got it. So I'm walking into a nonspecific area to visit some of my bros. A soldier that is on guard duty guarding the gate stops me and informs me (yes ME, a fuckin' warfighter, NOT a fuckin' weenie) that I must have either my ballistic glasses or goggles on in order to pass. WHAT THE FUCK OVER? You know, I almost butt stroked that sorry-ass son of a bitch in the head. Not for enforcing the rule he was told to enforce, but for FAILURE to knock the shit out of the non-warfighting, rule-inventing, non-common-sense-possessing perfumed prince that came up with that mockery of a force protection rule to begin with. Help me out people, I'm trying to tactically war-game this out in my head. WHERE is the force protection application of the rule? Tell me and I will go back and help the poor schmuck enforce it myself! OK so I got out of an NTV from the parking lot, walked over fifty yards outside to the gate (unprotected) and before I can get into the building, I must have my ballistic glasses on. WHAT THE FUCK, OVER? I am not going to point out the oxymoron of this line of thinking by this type of Intelligence unit, but I think you can draw the conclusion yourself.



Chief X is the current Cross Country Water Skiing champion. The DriveOn Rag will not publish his name or unit citing Force Protection concerns, unlike that OTHER paper.

NEW WATER SPORT ON CAMP

CAMP VICTORY, IRAQ Ever since the creation and exploitation of beachfront property by KBR that caused chaos in the mad rush to sign for trailers, a new sport has taken on a high degree of popularity amongst the troops and is poised to be showcased as a new Olympic event during the next summer Olympiad games. Cross-Country Water Skiing has taken hold as the hottest off-duty activity on Camp Victory and other camps on Iraq. It is destined to become the only sport ever to be created in a combat zone. The concept is simple: get a running start and swoosh the legs vigorously back and forth just like Cross-Country Snow Skiing. With a little practice and plenty of persistence, soldiers have found that this does in fact work only while wearing the suede mud-covered desert boot. The first Cross Country Water Skiing World Cup championship will be held this Saturday in the Freedom Village Parking Lot. Other preliminary events are taking place today and tomorrow at the old BIAP PAX Terminal area.

ATM's ON CAMP VICTORY

CAMP VICTORY, IRAQ OK so the title of this story is not a complete and utter LIE. There are no ATMs on Camp Victory. There are no ATMs in the International Zone either. For that matter, there are no ATMs in Iraq at all. There are however Always Trustable Military finance units. These ATMs are known to the rest of us as "Finance Detachments" and you can cash checks there and get "Casual Pays" there as well. And as an added bonus, the ATMs guarantee 100% problem free finance transactions with every Casual Pay! So throw caution to the wind and perform voodoo on your military pay! Go down to the nearest ATM and indulge in the sweet smell of CASH.

Remember, The Rag is free but it ain't cheap. So print one off and get your buddy on the rag too!! If your buddy wants to be Ragged On, then shoot us an e-mail so we can Rag his or her ass next time at driveonrag@yahoo.com.



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This chick's weapon is cleaner than yours

WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR CASH

ROUTE IRISH, IRAQ When driving down the most dangerous road in the country several things come to mind. Security and peace of mind are always good things to have on hand. And sometimes we all wish that after the job is done and terrorists are waxed, vehicles fueled and the day is done, that we could skin on our civilian clothes and have a couple of brewskis with our comrades and talk about the day's adventures. Well, we can't drink any brewskis except for the canned piss we all love, and we can't wear our civvies because then it would be un-war-like. But what we CAN do is customize our weapons with the latest accessories made for them. Your weapon has now become your personal style statement. It says a lot about you. Is it clean? Is it fucking FILTHY? Do you take care of it? Do you throw it around? Do you look at your weapon and wonder if one day it will save your sorry ass? And then do you open it up and see that it is filled with dust because your lazy ass has neglected the very tool that your very ASS may just depend on one day? First stop right here. Put the fucking Rag down and clean your fucking weapon, you little worm. After that's done look at it.

How can you make it better? Do you have a scope issued to you? What's that? No? Have you thought about buying one for yourself if for nothing else, for the convoy that you might be on one day that gets ambushed by assholes? Yeah try bitching about not getting a scope while bullets are flying in your direction, you turd! That is not the time to call a time out and jump on the Internet to order one. That time has passed and it is just you and that dirty filthy and perhaps UN-ZEROED weapon. What else you gonna spend money on? Stupid "who's your bagdaddy" t-shirts at AAFES (Army Air Force Extortion Service)?? Do yourself a favor, raise your lethality on the battlefield and accessorize your weapon with enhancements that will improve the look and performance of your rifle.



There are many websites out there that sell M16 and M4 rifle accessories, mounts, lights, lasers, scopes, hand guards with rails, grips, cheek supports, and other gadgets such as fast loaders, and anti-rattle bushings. Don't wait for the government to square you away. They already squared you away when they sent you here!! Make a statement that says FUCK YOU to the enemy! Fuck you I can shoot you without aiming (EOtech or Aimpoint scope). Fuck you I can shoot you in the dark (scope that can be used with NODs). Fuck you my weapon looks better than yours (Mother of Pearl pistol grips for M9--an officer accessory).



So the Rag's advice is to invest in products that may serve to help save your ass one day, and in the meantime serve as the only style statement you are allowed to make here! If your stupid ass doesn't know how

to use Google, then shoot an e-mail to SGT Bob at driveonrag@yahoo.com. Remember, his dumb ass is more computer illiterate than yours! But at least his pathetic staff-puke ass bought a pink fur buttstock cover to cushion his weak arthritic (hypochondriac) shoulder from the massive recoil of the M16. Guys like him just can't take it anymore.

NERDERY CORNER

Editor's Note: Hell even the fucking nerds have issues and this article was sent to us by some computer nerd rambling on and on about crap that makes SGT Bob mumble to himself while he drools.

FOB DANGER, IRAQ The COM chumps finished yet another reported "Flawless migration" of an Iraq Network. The victims once again are the poor sons of bitches that involuntarily volunteered for a pain in ass collateral duty; the Fuckin IMO job. For these poor assholes there is only the next level of maintenance; the No-Help Desk. So what is the real story of the classified network migration? This classified migration was more of an immigration of the mentally challenged to a functional network. What was the purpose of the migration? The real answer is brute force and ignorance to change a domain namespace and attempt to unfuck a supposedly fucked up network. The Hot Wash reports all stated a 100% migration of user's account and network resources; what are they smoking? *Editor's Note: Perhaps crack?*

Our lead I.T. shithead took a walk by the Help Desk and listened in on the misinformation and dime dropping. The No-Help technicians reported only ambiguous details followed by reboots and patching requests. The users are carrying the burden of finding IMO's and scratching their balls in wonder as to why they cannot log-in or others who can't check mail. Hell, even XXXXX Servers received patches that 86'd xxxx data on the server due to do lack of back-ups and shitty planning. What the fuck,over?



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What the hell, can't the Administrator test a theory on their own test range before playing on a live network? Let the General Officers hear that their data is missing due to something other than a migration and patching. Hell blame it on the SGT or the Specialist who unfucked the fuckest fuck fucken file fuckit folders for real mission work.

On the day of this draft and during working hours; key mission file servers were knocked off-line by stupidity and in the cranium-to-ass merger of perspective. Hey assholes, its your misfortune and none of my own; thanks for the email on NIPR providing your plan for SIPR. The unofficial troubleshoot remains; reboot, change to computer name, load a do nothing patch, discover the ID10T error, and don't call the next level of maintenance. Who will be the next crew of dumb ass immigrants to make the information migration? I know bring back the V!



This Airborne Operation was not allowed at Camp Liberty because the jumpers didn't have ballistic eyewear. So Sorry! Maybe next time, eh?

REAL RESPONSES BY HELP DESK CUSTOMERS:

Desert Wolf 6: "Stand back so I can shoot you in the foot!"

MAJ Chew Stain: "Will you just come over and unfuck my computer?"

Endo: "How about this, I will rip every fucking wire out of the back of our switch so then you'll have to come fix our shit!"

Doc: "I AM the Fuckin Information Assurance Officer"

EDITOR'S NOTE: *What in the FUCK was that guy talking about??? Can anyone explain it to me? Whatever it was, I am sure it pissed off OTHER NERDS in theatre!*

ASK SGT BOB

DEAR SGT BOB: I would like to punch my supervisor in the mouth. Can you advise me on how to do this legally?

--An Anonymous Officer

DEAR MAJ BEFFNER: I don't know what the hell is going through your head. Now

you know I can't do that unless you invite them into the ring at PT.

DEAR SGT BOB: We were just assigned a really friendly officer. But this officer squirts some sickening Glade shit in the air of one of the bathrooms and the smell is so CLOYING that I want to just lay a loaf right there on the floor to counteract the stink. What do you suggest?

DEAR SCENT BITCH: She probably squirts that glade shit in the air right after your smelly ass goes through there and pollutes the air and the water. I suggest you flush twice and wipe yourself off with gusto.

DEAR SGT BOB: You dumbass, She squirts it in the air right after SHE uses it you fucking moron!

DEAR SENSITIVE GAY MAN: Shut the fuck up and if that's the fucking case, then hide the goddam can! Do you read me loud and clear you twit? Then after you do that go beat your goddam face for an hour you miserable little cum-gurgler!

MSG Bob is a graduate of Recondo school, PLDC, Q Course (3rd time go), MFF, Lo-Risk SERE, Air Assault, Jumpmaster (8th time go), and is a former Laundry and Bath Specialist. He has done special duty as a bellhop at Army Guest Housing activities throughout CONUS and OCONUS. Send questions to: driveonrag@yahoo.com



HOOTERS VICTORY OPENING SOON

CAMP VICTORY, IRAQ The Rag has learned that Hooters is opening up a restaurant in the Bldg.113 area. Plans call for a drive thru and take out. Hooters plans to hire a wait staff of all local Hooters girls and is projected to open by the end of the month.