



# The Drive-On Rag #19



"The light at the end of the tunnel is an oncoming train"

Volume III No.19

The slimiest fucking publication in Iraq

25 MAR 05

# BORING "AIM HIGH" ISSUE

**From the fucking Editor:** SPECIAL DRIVE-ON RAG QUESTION OF THE WEEK: Are ALL Airmen required to possess weapons in Iraq? Or are there exceptions made with SOME Airmen not being issued weapons at all, therefore not able to go to U1 to U3? This issue is PDF so you fuckers can't fuck with The Rag and add more profanity than originally written as has been a problem in the past!

## THE RED HEAD SAYETH

*EDITOR'S NOTE: A friend of the Rag who happens to be a professional journalist submitted this column. With her addition to the Rag's staff, she has instantly reached the pinnacle of her career in journalism. There is no higher accolade for a writer than to participate in a work that could instantly go down in flames at any time like the fucking Hindenburg, pictured at the top of every Drive-On Rag.*

(As a disclaimer, I would like to go on record now as letting you know I have Attention Deficit Disorder, or A.D.D., out the ass. Like the TV commercial says, the channel keeps changing in my mind. So try to keep up, K?)

Carrie Bradshaw, I ain't. Yeats, uhh... that's not me either. What I am, however, is a girly-tomboy with a writing degree, a marriage that went south, a 2nd marriage that turned out to not be legal, and plenty of crappy relationships under my designer belt. Hell, I've got more baggage than the belly of a frikkin 747. The trick is how to stow it away, lock the damn closet door, and for God's sake- take a lesson learned. Even in matters of the heart, an after action report is needed.

The flesh is weak and don't we ALL know it. Shit, after a few days of lack-o-nookie, I lose sleep. I swear the hairs on the back of my arms even stand up like some invisible pheromonal force field. My already short Irish fuse, goes from 0-60 in about 2.2 on a good day. Add a shot of lack-o-nookie to the cocktail shaker that my gutter- mind is, and I resemble a shaken, not stirred dirty martini.

Although painful to admit, I've screwed up relationships. The respective other jackasses have screwed some up too. I'm shooting to not make the same GD mistakes over and over on this downward spiral of my 30's. I've been around the proverbial block and I've met some smooth talking mofos and Jedi mind fuckers in my day.

I don't claim to be Dr Drew, Dr Ruth, Dr Phil, Dear Abby, or that metamorphosis guru, Oprah. I use the Cosmo quizzes to line the birdcage. I don't really have a bird but I'm trying to make a fucking point here, OK? My advice and twisted, jaded thoughts on matters of the heart, weak flesh, or just good 'ol, under-appreciated lust are free and worth every

bloody penny (and do not necessarily reflect those of the rag's editorial staff). I'm not really a prognosticator of that cosmic galaxy we call love, but I am an incredible simulation. The cubic zirconia of advice masters and mistresses, if you will.

SGT Bob and I agreed that indeed, WAR IS HELL. Nah neither Patton nor Churchill said that. Turns out Gen Sherman said it on his way to Atlanta and we all know how that turned out. Hey, anybody got a light he, he? Well, those who didn't toke away 8th grade history class prolly do. So perhaps a little column for the lovelorn or the enraptured could provide a guffaw or two along the booby trapped, IED'd road to happiness and fulfillment, CONUS and OCONUS.

Long distance relationships, phone/cyber sex, dating, matrimony, and booty calls all suffer as casualties in the fog of war. Feel free to email me or SGT Bob with your questions on this shit. Keep in mind, we'll prolly poke fun at you and print the letters that reveal your innermost thoughts and secrets. It's don't ask, don't tell, so guys and gals alike email your query. I'll try to have something in the rag a couple of times a week, unless I get trifling, which could happen.

You can reach me "cyberally" at [theredheadsayeth@aol.com](mailto:theredheadsayeth@aol.com). Peace, love, and hair grease!

## SGT BOB, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF BCC?

*Special "SGT Bob" Supplement:* OK you be the fucking judge. We run an underground newspaper. Complete with a staff of volunteers that includes egghead computer geeks, intel weenies, staff officers and wannabe comedians. Although it is purely amateur hour, we do all the desktop publishing and attempt to thinly veil our existence by using a Yahoo account. Do you think that we don't KNOW what "Bcc" is? Do we seem like incompetent fools? We are people that have more time on staff than some of you have time in service. Do you think we are naive to the ins and outs of mere e-mail? Judging by the sophisticated computer gags we put forth in the Staff Weenie issue, do you really think we have never heard of "Bcc?" That being said, allow me to print off a couple of gems from two of The Rag's readers who were obviously intoxicated out of their minds when they wrote in to The Rag. Oh and I'll even toss in the fucking proper salutation to the first one since I didn't get even a modicum of propriety. Do you think he was about to call me a bitch instead?

*SGT Bob,*  
"Just an FYI, you should use the BCC for peoples names instead of the "To" category. Just so some spam guy doesn't get your entire e-mail list and start

spamming people. This is of course in direct violation of your disclaimer listed below, LOL"

The Rag Disclaimer listed below was: *We are not responsible for shit!*

*Dear Spamophobe: Yeah...we all live in fear of that spam guy. That fucking spam guy. That's a good one.*

*Dear Sgt Bob:*  
(blah blah drivelt about nothing) Also, ever hear of the "bcc" feature on emails? Then all the other people on the rag don't have to know of or DEAL with all the other people on the rag.

*Dear Reader: like the Rag wants to keep a big secret about whoever is on The Rag from whoever else is on The Rag?*

*Editor's note: HEY at least SGT Bob didn't tell everyone that you guys are really Tony Pine and Beth Horine! THAT would have been funny if he would have done that!*

## ASK SGT BOB

*DEAR SGT BOB:* I just want to relate a story that may be of particular interest to you regarding irresponsible Army spending policies. We all know it takes a good deal of money to PCS soldiers, especially from the European theater. Shipping both household goods and vehicles, even for the single soldier, costs the Army quite a hefty penny. I was stationed in Germany when my division got the call to join the party in Iraq. While deployed I lived at what was then referred to as BIAP. It was right off the shoulder of the previous regime's Saddam International Airport, a stone's throw from Victory. We used to sneak over here to use the swimming pool. My tour ended 15 months later, and it was back to Germany in order to change stations. I moved to Ft. Bragg where three weeks later, I deployed to Iraq. The US Army spent all that money moving me from Germany to Bragg, and then redeploying me to Iraq in order to PCS me 2 miles from my original location. Now where's the fiscal sense in that?

*-A Concerned Taxpayer*

*DEAR TROOPER:* I mean really, can you think of any Army example of fiscal responsibility to the scale you mention? The USMC is THE most fiscally responsible of the armed services. And here is a great example: A few years ago I read in a legit publication that the USMC brought a Marine back on active duty after he EAS'd (ETS'ed) just to Court Martial him with fraud waste and abuse charges over his after-hours usage of USMC computers and some paper to complete a college course he attended. Here's the ironies: #1 it cost far more to bring that Marine back on active duty and pay him to go to trial than the cost of the paper and Internet time he used. #2 I wonder if the investigating officer thought to investigate the

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massive amounts of paper the USMC throws away and shreds due to common errors made by power point jocks and word users, and let's not forget Fitness Report writing using Dumbria FuckFlow. This is the real crime...the "business as usual" that eclipses any one persons ability to commit the same type of fraud waste and abuse. Also check out the other article in this issue about the Army being bamboozled and swindled by Hewlett-Packard in the sale of the world's most expensive mousetrap. Dude, I sympathize with your plight, but nothing I can say will make your sense of fiscal trust in the Army return to the way it was the first time you were here. I am deeply saddened that you have lost trust in your Army to responsibly steward the funding you and I provide as taxpayers. I feel just as ripped-off as you do.

*DEAR SGT BOB,*

I am a fairly new soldier (I just got my E4), and I have been having a problem of a really personal nature. None of my other fellow soldiers will help me, and they just say "Shut up Hamburglar. You're a retard" If I have been in the Army long enough to get my E4 shouldn't I get some respect from my peers? And when I ask my Chief he just goes "You fuckin piece of shit! Don't you talk to me with that face on. Do some fucking pushups at parade rest." When I ask him how I am supposed to "push-up" with my hands behind my back he tells me to use my face.

Anyway, since I know you can't smoke me because you will never be able to find me, I thought you might just answer my question for me instead. I read you were a laundry and bath specialist, and a first time go at PLDC. That sort of involves my problem. Sort of. I am trying to realize my leadership potential as per the counseling I got with my promotion the other day. The problem is, I am having some serious personal issues with my socks. No matter how I wash them, hot water or cold, and no matter how I dry them, they always come out of the dryer crispy, and they feel awful when I put them on. I think once I get this really nasty sock problem taken care of, the leadership will just fall into place sometime in the next 18 months. So how do I make my socks come out of the dryer soft and fresh, instead of crispy and.. well just crispy really.

*Thanks, SPC Ross C.*

*DEAR SPC ROSS:*

I know EXACTLY what you are talking about. Fresh clean SOFT socks are a key element to good leadership and are the foundation of every good NCO walking around the planet at this time. It is also taught in the Laundry and Bath NCOES that you can always tell bad leaders because they tend to wear crispy socks that directly affect their ability to lead and consequently force them to exercise extremely poor judgment. I would bet my paycheck that your Chief won't admit it, but he is most likely wearing crispy socks that are stiff as wearing wooden Dutch clogs inside his boots. How ELSE can one come to the absurdly asinine conclusion that a Soldier can do pushups with his hands at parade rest behind his fucking back? Am I taking fucking crazy pills here? By exposing the obvious root cause of poor leadership for what it really is, crispy socks, you expose a pandemic cancer of epic proportions spanning the

entire CENTCOM AOR that permeates every level of leadership from the PFC level all the way up the food chain to the top! And that is that KBR is the laundry service that is insuring that Army socks are crispy in the CENTCOM AOR. What does this mean for the average Joe? Well now we know the cause of "Yayhooism" in every staff. Since Fabric Softener is a strictly controlled substance made so by KBRs lobbyists in Capitol Hill, DoD socks will remain crispy. This is exactly the explanation we have been looking for as to why you have to wear ballistic goggles when checking IDs at the mess hall, gym, and MWR. It also explains the rest of us having to put on our ballistic goggles only at entrances to certain buildings. It also explains why you have to ride around in an open-top gator with a ballistic helmet rather than a crash helmet. And finally, it also provides the explanation as to why Joe's M16 and M4 are checked for weapons on "safe" prior to entering the mess halls, but Officers, civilians and MPs are not subjected to the same safety consideration with their M9 pistols. I have never ever seen an officer requested to remove his M9 from a shoulder holster to show that it was on Safe. Moreover the 9mm pistol is statistically prone to negligent discharges more so than any other weapon simply because the people carrying them are wearing crispy socks in addition to being flippant about weapons safety. What the fuck? These same crispy sock wearers insist on sporting their weapon of convenience in a shoulder holster designed to be worn as an undergarment, not an exterior garment. See those hooks on the sides for your belt? Hellooooooo! Those are just 2 examples of bad leadership caused by KBR and the Crispy Socks Conspiracy Theory. Thank you SPC Ross for hanging in there. Oh and to answer your mail, stop taking your socks to KBR Laundry. Get a hold of some black-market SNUGGLE or DOWNEY from Abdullah's Bazaar tent and wash your socks by hand with fabric softener. You'll instantly notice your leadership skills will start to shine!

***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](mailto:driveonrag@yahoo.com)***

**THIS SPACE  
INTENTIONALLY  
LEFT BLANK YOU  
MORON!**

## HEWLETT PACKARD SELLS WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE HI-TECH MOUSETRAP TO C6

*US EMBASSY, BAGHDAD* (from the no-shit dept)  
The Drive-On Rag has learned through some pretty unscrupulous sources in the embassy, that the Hewlett Packard corporation has managed to swindle the US Army in a sweetheart deal that has cost U.S. Taxpayers literally millions of dollars. A few years ago, Hewlett Packard developed the world's most expensive mousetrap. A high-technology piece of equipment designed to be sold to the consumer that has everything. This mousetrap is cleverly disguised as a laser jet printer for aesthetic appeal. In this way, it can be placed in the most obvious of locations. This particular piece of equipment costs over \$2000 each. There are hundreds of these machines in the Embassy alone. After 2 years of use, one of these mousetraps has finally caught the first mouse in theater.



*The HP LaserJet Mousetrap*

Once the mouse is caught, the trap must be sent to the IT department, where technicians that are certified by Hewlett-Packard can remove the mouse cartridge and install a replacement. The mouse was caught over the weekend, while no one was working in this particular office. SSG Patti Rodriguez reported the trouble ticket to the IT section. She told the Rag, "All along my office thought that the mousetrap was actually a broken printer. So we kept it in the corner because no one wanted to deal with the turn-in paperwork." She then went on to say "My co-workers were relieved that the mouse was finally caught because one of the guys is deathly afraid of mice!"



*"I should have stayed in bed this morning"*

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## RULES OF ENGAGEMENT IN TODAY'S ARMY

**Scenario: A PFC is walking down the road to a porta john and is confronted with a 10-year old boy in enemy territory pointing a gun at him.**

1. The soldier will request permission to fire from his platoon sergeant.
2. The platoon sergeant will ask the platoon leader.
3. The platoon leader will ask the company commander. The CO will call the battalion commander and ask for permission to fire.
4. The Bn Cdr will call the Bde Cdr to get permission to fire.
5. The Bde Cdr will call division and speak to a person in the G3 shop.
6. The G3 personnel will immediately start working on a slide presentation in PowerPoint to present to the Commanding General on his options.
7. The slides will first be briefed to the Chief of Staff and will be sent back for revisions.
8. After 90 different versions have been completed, the Chief of Staff will finally approve the slides.
9. The CG will be presented slide presentation and will call Corps to ask the corps commander for permission to fire.
10. The G3 staff will e-mail a copy of the presentation to the corps G3 who will in turn ask for a copy to be sent by courier because the first copy got sent to the wrong e-mail address.
11. The poor captain who sent the e-mail to corps will be given a bad OER because he should have known that the e-mail address given to him by a colonel at corps was the wrong one.
12. Corps G3 finally receives the slide presentation and has his staff work on a corps presentation to give to the corps commander.
13. The corps commander is briefed, accepts his staff's proposal that the soldier should fire back, but has to call the Force commander to get permission.
14. The Force commander asks the corps commander to e-mail him all the information he has on the incident and he will get back to him.
15. The Force commander never receives the information.

16. Division is notified that the information did not reach Force so that poor captain with the bad OER is ordered to e-mail a copy of the slides to Force, the Pentagon, and the White House.

17. The Force commander finally receives the slides and says he will have to call the Army group commander for permission to fire.

18. The Army Group commander listens to the Force commander then tells him that he will have to call the Pentagon to get permission to fire.

19. The Army Group Commander calls the Pentagon and speaks with the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs. The Chairman wants to know why some know-nothing captain from a division in theater is e-mailing a 200 slide presentation to him and the president.

20. The Army Group commander tells the Chairman he will find out.

21. The Army Group commander calls the Force commander and asks why Captain Know-Nothing is e-mailing slides to the Pentagon and the White House.

22. The Force commander calls the corps commander and asks the same question.

23. The corps commander gets personally involved and calls directly to the division's G3 shop and asks to speak to CPT Know-Nothing.

24. CPT Know-Nothing is given another bad OER and is reassigned to sewage control in a detainee facility.

25. The Army group commander informs the Chairman that the problem is taken care of.

26. The Chairman tells the Army Group commander that he will get back to him after he holds a meeting with all of the service chiefs.

27. During the meeting, the Air Force and Navy Chiefs decide they want a part in this decision now code-named "Operation Return Fire"

28. The Chairman agrees to allow the Air Force to send two tactical fighter wings and 10 B-52s from Diego Garcia. The Chairman allows the Navy to send in 5 carrier battle groups and 3 Marine divisions. On top of all of this, the Chairman tells the service chiefs that the Army will send in two more corps, five brigades of Artillery and an armored cavalry regiment. Furthermore he will ask the Secretary of defense if 500,000 Reservist and National Guardsmen can be called up.

29. The Chairman takes all of these proposals to the Secretary of Defense who agrees and tells the Chairman to prepare a briefing for the President.

30. A colonel stays up for a week straight preparing briefing slides and charts for the President's briefing.

31. The day of the briefing, the light bulb burns out in the White House's projector and the colonel who worked his butt off to set up this briefing loses the command he was going to take over this summer and is forced to retire because he should have known that the light bulb would burn out.

32. Eventually a lieutenant colonel locates a light bulb and he is promoted to colonel and is offered a command this summer that suddenly becomes open.

33. The president approves Operation Return Fire, but first he wants to get "eyes on the target"

34. Navy Seal Team 6 is dispatched to the area. Upon reaching the location where the soldier reported the contact, they find the decomposed body of a dead American PFC, still clutching a hand mike to his ear, looking as if he is waiting for a response to whatever question he asked.

*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](mailto:driveonrag@yahoo.com).*

## THE EDITOR SPEAKS

I have one thing to say: I am fucking SICK SICK SICK of seeing dirty weapons in Iraq. If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a dirty fucking weapon. Like there's not enough time to clean them in country. If you have time to go to the gym with a dirty weapon, you had time to clean it. If you have time to show up at MWR with a filthy weapon, you had time to clean it. If you show up at breakfast and were not on an all-night patrol the night before, you had time to clean it. If you have time to read this piece of shit paper and you have a dirty weapon, what the fuck are you thinking? Get off your lazy ass and clean your fucking weapon. Everyone that sees you carry around that filthy weapon notices it like you have a dick growing out of your forehead. Trust me on this one. It's like wearing fucked up boots (or shoes if you are in a non-airborne unit) at a class A inspection. Everyone sees it clear as day. Before I sit and fuck around with The Rag, I make sure my weapons are clean. Is yours clean? 'Nuff said.



Members of 104 Sigs cleaning weapons. Daily chore. Photo supplied by Rob Hill. [1968]

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