

Notes from Ron Hausner - '61

I was able to gather together some of the lyrics of the songs we used to sing. Note that those of us on Rosebowl were all linguists, so there are some Chinese and Korean terms/phrases the sneaked into the lyrics. You'll just have to use your imagination for those. The lyrics are included as attachments to this note. When you go through them, think back to when you were 19 years old without a care in the world and you can imagine the fun we had. I'd like to try doing it again, but I know that it would kill me!

This was the "Alma Mater" of the Rosebowl gang. The planes that we were flying here were EC-47's (that's right – Gooney Birds) The words for the first verse were written sometime before I arrived in '61. My group added the next two. There might have been one more verse (for Air Force 159) but I can't come up with it now. By the way, we lost one of our aircraft on take-off in January 1962. All USAFSS members were safe, but the co-pilot was killed. A year or two after I left Korea, the three remaining aircraft were ferried down to Viet Nam and used in collection efforts there. I've heard, but cannot confirm, that one of them was converted to be a "Puff the Magic Dragon" aircraft.

Ron

Sung to the tune of The Wabash Cannonball

Hello Osan tower, this is Air Force 254,
We had four Airmen on this plane, but they ain't here no more.
As we passed over Inchon, the four of them bailed out,
And as the last one pulled his cord, I heard that Airman shout,

Chorus:

Say good-bye to Osan, Freedom's Frontier,
Gonna drown my sorrows in a bucket of O.B. beer,
plenty of _kee-jock-a-bo-po_ and living is free.
There ain't no God damned Air Police to chase me thru the Vee.
Dit-dit-dit-dit-dit Dit-dit-dit-dit-dit
Dit-dit Dit-dit-dit Ditttttttttt

Hello Osan tower, this is Air Force 663,
Only have one question, that's "where the hell are we?"
Got three Migs behinds me, about to make a pass.
If you don't get some help out here I'm gonna lose my ass!

Chorus:

Hello Osan tower, this is Air Force 680,
This ship is losin' altitude, our fuel is runnin' low.
Our wings are none too steady, I think they're gonna snap,
And if I see one fly past me I know I'm gonna crap!