



**THE
INTAKE**

Journal of the Super Sabre Society

**JULY 2006
Issue Number One**

The Intake

July 2006, Vol. 1, No. 1

JOURNAL OF THE SUPER SABRE SOCIETY

- 3 Editorial: We're in Business!**
By Ron Standerfer
From zero to 450 members in 30 days. The Super Sabre Society (SSS) is on its way.
- 4 In the Beginning There was the F-86**
By Wally Mason
A remembrance of the early days of the F-100 in three installments.
- 5 Stake Your Claim**
A place for Hun drivers to gather and try to outdo each other with outrageous claims to fame.
- 6 Operation Double Trouble**
By Ron Standerfer
The four aircraft flew non-stop from Myrtle Beach to Adana, Turkey in twelve hours and thirty five minutes with three refuelings. It was another ho-hum day at the office.
- 8 The Way We Were**
Forty years younger and forty pounds lighter, we were always ready to kick the tires, light the fires, and belly up to the bar at happy hour.

- 10 Bob Titus and the Incredible ZEL Launch**
By R. Medley Gatewood
He stepped out of the car, climbed into the cockpit, and zero launched right in front of the crowd.
- 12 Wee Willie's Back Seat Solo**
By Willie Wilson
He was the only pilot to solo the F-100F from the back seat...well...sorta.
- 14 The Battle of Loc Ninh**
By Jack Doub
How two pilots on a routine mission made history in SEA.
- 16 Ramrod**
By Mark Berent
He gave a new meaning to the term "snakes and napes."
- 19 Humor in the Air**
By Jack Hartmann
What's in a call sign?



P 10



P 14



P 16



P. 8



About the cover: Adapted from 20th TFW aircraft photographed in 1964. Courtesy of Tick Loitman

The Intake and its contents, unless otherwise credited, are copyrighted by the Super Sabre Society L.L.C. d.b.a. Super Sabre Society, P.O. Box 3100, Georgetown, Texas 78627.

The society is open to all F-100 fighter pilots, F-100 Wild Weasel Bears and F-100 Squadron Flight Surgeons. Associate memberships will be offered at the discretion of the Membership Committee. There is no political agenda although we support and respect the office of the President. There is no religious agenda although men who trust their lives to a slatted wing and a single J-57 also trust in a higher authority. There is no social agenda except to meet each other in mutual respect and admiration. We are the men who flew the mighty Hun.