

Military Order Of Devil Dogs

Woof -O- Gram



THE BARK, BITE & HOWL OF THE KENNEL!

JUNE 1987

YEP, the headline machine is broke again!! So, since I have neither the patience nor the time to fool with these "paste-on" letters, You'll have to do with what you see. Besides we have a lot of "hot stuff" to pass on

And, as you can see; I can't even find the d--- indentation key this time! I waited until the last minute, AGAIN, to see if you Dogs would come up with some news. And, as usual, YOU DIDN'T! We heard from a grand total of five Pounds, two Packs, and ONE KENNEL AIDE-DE-CAMP! I'll get to their "dog droppin's" a little later.

SUPREME GROWL UPDATE

Yes, Virginia, there will be a Supreme Growl in Phoenix! It will take place on 13 August 1987 at the POINTE RESORT at SQUAW PEAKE hotel with his Honorable Manginess Chief Devil Dog DON FROST trying to maintain order. The rules and deadlines for registration, etc., were detailed at length in the last issue of this "training aid", so I won't go into them again. Registration forms are enclosed for your use in preregistering for this gala affair. You are directed to have your completed form and bones back to the Honorable Kennel Dog Robber, the ALL-KNOWING, ALL-SEEING, NEVER-SMILING, PCDD Ken Farris on or before 1 August 1987.

We are assuming that His Honorable Manginess will retire to the ranks of Past Chiefs and convey his well-worn, well-used, but still stiff BONE to the new, but equally mangy, Honorable Chief Devil Dog-in Waiting PDD Tom Banks, who we suppose (due to the lack of any communication) will attempt to convince you that he can confuse you as well as the last guy. Time will tell! And, waiting in the wings to close the gender gap once again for the third time in our history, our Honorable Jr. Vice Chief Devil Dog PDD Mary B. "Mae" Krauss (New Jersey's Den Mother) will be asking your indulgence and patience while she fills the chair of the Sr Vice Chief Devil Dog. My God, just a heartbeat away!

And now, page 2.

SADLY, A DEATH TO REPORT

We received a report from (who else, since we never heard from the Hon. Kennel Dog Trainer, either) PCDD Farris that PDD Stanley Wallant, of Pound 2, Massachusetts reported to the Supreme Kennel on 26 February 1987. If you don't remember Stanley; he was the slightly rotund fellow who sat in the Supreme Dog House all week long in Boston and sold all those buttons, patches, and anything else that you were sucker enough give up your bones for last year in Beantown. I, for one, will remember PDD STANLEY WALLANT fondly and with a chuckle occasionally over the crazy things that he used to pull. He was a good Dog and a good friend.

MADAM Jr VICE's FUNDRAISER

The Great Earth Mother (as in CLAN of THE CAVE BEAR) as she is referred to in New Jersey; Her Holiness, Jr Vice Chief Devil Dog, PDD Mary B. "Mae" Krauss, commanded me to alert you that she has received only \$117.00 in bones towards the Kennel's fundraiser. At that rate, we won't even have enough bones to afford the "after Growl" ice cream. Now, take it from one who should know; if we don't dig up enough bones to fund the Kennel's Once-A-Year Worthy Causes, we're all going to be on the "S" list, and you know what that means! Since I've only ^{just} dug myself out of "deep do-do" with Red Sonja, I can tell you that the "Den Mother" can make you want to rush to the coffers! So, a word to the wise; get dem stubs and dem bones back to PDD Krauss post-haste!

From AROUND THE KENNEL.....

Pound 49, California, reports that they went to the Pack Growl on 11 June 1987; and TOOK GOOD CARE OF their mongrels. Pound 49 is also raising money for the California Vietnam Veteran Memorial.

Pound 6, Michigan took 60 orphan boys to the circus. They also went to the Pack Growl on 29 May 1987, and; HAD A VERY GOOD TIME!

Pound 37, New York, (kept in line by the editor of "PAW PRINTS", PDD Scott Van Gro1) initiated four New Pups, and went to their Pack Growl on 10 July 1987, at least they will have by the time anyone from New York gets around to reading this.

Pound 11, New York, passes on their news by way of that OLD Mexican Hairless Dog from the Bronx. They had a Day at the Races to raise funds for the MIKE HANBURY CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL FUND (PDD Hanbury was the Kennel Dog of the Year in 1979) and "curbed" their Dogs at a Saturday Breakfast out in Massapequa.

Pound 169, Pennsylvania, recently published a definitive summary of what DEVIL DOGS really are. They also went to their Pack Growl on 26 June 1987, where "CUDDLES" English, PCDD, held court.

And now, page 3. Anybody catch the goof??

From AROUND THE KENNEL.....(cont.)

Honorable Kennel Aide de Camp PDD Clif Williams is the only such Dog in that position who bothers to update us on what's happenin' "down South". Clif, what the hell is, "Texas style BBQ with some long necks"? PDD Williams, a rarity in my book, is a double plus. He's one of the few Retired Marines on the League and Devil Dog scene; and, he's one of the few Rebels that I don't need an interperatur(sp?) for when he talks! He has "jacked up" the Oklahoma Pound to the point that they're now organized and he's working on a new Pound in the Dallas area. The Texas Pack Growl took place in San Antonio, on 20 June 1987.

The Pack of Texas reported pretty much what PDD Williams had to say; and, they put out a complete, informative Texas-style "Woof-O-Gram". At least the Texas Dogs will know what, where, when, and how to do it, when they stray up to Phoenix. Thnaks for passing the word!

The Pack of Wisconsin sent me their minutes of their last three Growls. PDD George Nowak reports that they "picked up" 35 Mangy looking new Pups this year. Anyone that can beat that record? Also, in their minutes, I noted the following: " DD Thein, Pound #14 Pound Leader (is that good for a one bone fine?) asked if there was some way we could make an "OLD MARINE" a Pedigree witout going through the National (Kennel) procedure" FOR THE RECORD: what I think that they're asking is this; Can a Devil Dog become Pedigree without going to a National Convention/Supreme Growl? The answer is YES, if the Devil Dog meets the criteria set forth in the Kennel By-Laws, Article I, Section 101 - Eligibility, paragraph B(4). LOOK IT UP! And, don't write to or call me for a copy, you cheap b-----! Buy them at the Supreme Growl.

OTHER HAPPENIN'S.....

Guess who's gettin' hitched? Yep, your Kennel Barking Dog (otherwise known as the "Yipper from the East") is going to "tie the knot" on 11 July 1987. And, since this "rag" has been largely my effort since 1980, as Kennel Dog Robber, then as the Chief, and; for the last three years, as the Kennel Barking Dog; I assume editorial perogative in taking up some space here to let you know what's going on. My bride-to-be is from Staten Island, NY (in fact, she lives around the corner from PDD Al Lane of Pound 11) and is the mother of SIX! She's my age (OLD!) and we met (WHERE ELSE) at a League function. PDD Bill O'Brien was responsible for my current predicament, if you're looking for somewhere to place the blame. Anyway, we'll be living and working (with two of her kids, and one of mine) in South Jersey for at least the next three to five years. My Best Man, and one of my best friends, earned the Congressional Medal of Honor in Vietnam; and, the minister is a retired Army Chaplain, who served two tours in Vietnam.

My oldest son, Chris, who some of you may remember from a few past Supreme Growls, is presently stationed at Camp Stanley, Korea. He's a SP/4 in the United States Army; and, I'm real proud of him!

and, finally, page 4.

Due to minor ear surgery in early May of this year; I will not be able to attend the Supreme Growl in Phoenix. I am not allowed to fly until at least 1 September; and, I can't take the time away from my job to drive or take the train to Arizona. Working in veterans affairs and with Vietnam Veterans takes more and more of my time. I don't begrudge anyone that extra time because I have the most fulfilling job (and I really don't look at it as a job) in the world.

As a result, I will have to give up the "Woof-O-Gram". To be sure, I have enjoyed "poking fun" at some of our leaders in the past couple of years; and, I have enjoyed my telephone conversations with those of you who could find me at home. Some of the letters have been absolutely hilarious! But, I really have to take stock of MY situation now, particularly since I will be assuming the responsibilities of a new and expanded family, as well as trying to give the State of New Jersey an "honest day's work". And, it really would be unfair to hold onto a job "just because I've always done it". It's time for new blood on the Kennel Staff; and, it's time to step aside for that new talent. I WILL ALWAYS BE AVAILABLE TO ASSIST OR "HELP OUT"; but, not on a "full-time" basis. Should the New Kennel Barking Dog need xeroxing or mailing assistance, I'M HERE!

A SHORT EDITORIAL

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR UNPARALLELED GROWTH? Did complacency set in? Did we cease to excite prospective new Pups? Did we fail to include those new Pups, so that they wanted to move on to Devil Dog and Pedigree? What happened to the excitement of the early 1980's?

I see Pounds and Packs getting away from the By-Laws. I see a return to uncontrolled Initiations, disrespectful of the individual and of our Order. We'll be 50 years old in two years; and, yet.....where is the long-range planning to make it a memorable 50th Anniversary? Why don't most Pounds and Packs hold at least quarterly Growls? Where is the Kennel Staff, except for our long-suffering Kennel Dog Robber? Dogs, we ain't a once-a-year operation any more! This is THE FUN AND HONOR SOCIETY of The Marine Corps League. Isn't it time we held to both principles??

HAVE A GREAT 48th SUPREME GROWL!

Semper Woof-woof;



PDD Paul L. Sutton
PKDOY, PCDD, PKDR
Hon. Kennel Barking Dog
(1985-1987)

