WELCOME TO THE 1971 COLORADO WING CONFERENCE!!!

The Commander and staff of Colorado Wing welcome you to the 1971 Colorado Wing Conference. We sincerely hope you will find this conference interesting and fun.

A great number of events have been planned to inform and entertain you. Again, welcome and have a good time. See you at the banquet!

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

0800-0845 Registration 6 Nov. Bldg. 758
0900-1130 General Meeting
1130-1300 Lunch, Lowry AFB Mess Hall
1300-1630 Seminars and Meetings to run consecutively

Cadet Squadron operation, Bldg. 758, Lt. Col. Cooksey moderating.
Operations and Emergency Services Seminar, Wayne Russert moderating, Bldg. 380, Photo Theater Bldg.

1800 - Cocktails     1830 - Banquet
Fitzsimons Army Hospital NCO Club.

Uniform for the conference is blue short sleeves, winter blues. For the banquet, blues with white shirt and black bow tie, party dresses.

Registration fee is $2.00 per person. This includes the banquet, Saturday's lunch, coffee breaks and cocktails from 1800 to 1830.

On 7 November from 0900 to 1200, a Communicator's Workshop and Wing Staff members will be available for any business that was not completed on 6 November.

THE SENIOR MEMBER CREED

by 2Lt Vi Hensel

I am a senior member of the Civil Air Patrol.
I wear the uniform with pride, for it reflects the great heritage I share with my fellow members.
I am rather in awe of those who have gone before me --
Men like Gill Robb Wilson and Hap Arnold.
I know as a CAP senior member I carry a great responsibility, both to the cadets who look to me for guidance and to the country I dearly love.
I am here to serve.
I am here because I feel a need to repay, in some part, the good fortune this life has given me.
I do my job to the best of my ability, because I know that someday, someone's life may depend on it.
I am here for glory or personal gain.
I am here because I have seen the look on a mother's face when her lost child was restored to her.
I am here because I have seen the face of a man who had gone three days without water after a hurricane.
I am here because I have felt the hopelessness of a pilot forced down in desolate country, injured and with only the remains of his shattered dream for company.
And I have felt the mixture of heartbreak and relief when, after a long search, the uncertainty was ended for the next of kin.
And I have seen an awkward, unmanageable teenager become a mature, young adult with a new sense of values and both eyes squarely on the future.
I will say with pride to any man --
I AM HERE, I AM PART OF THIS, I AM A SENIOR MEMBER IN THE CIVIL AIR PATROL!

A PESSIMIST...IS ONE WHO MAKES DIFFICULTIES OF HIS OPPORTUNITIES.

AN OPTIMIST...IS ONE WHO MAKES OPPORTUNITIES OF HIS DIFFICULTIES.

BE LIKE THE POSTAGE STAMP...IT STICKS TO ONE THING 'TIL IT GETS THERE!!!
CHANDELLE TO BE PRODUCED MONTHLY

The office of information is proud to announce the revival of the CHANDELLE. It is our hope to obtain better printing and reproducing in the future.

The CHANDELLE will be produced monthly for the benefit of the members and friends of the Colorado Wing, Civil Air Patrol.

The CHANDELLE is the official publication of the Colorado Wing, CAP, Colonel Clarence M. Fountain, Commander. It is published at Wing Headquarters, P.O. Drawer C, Lowry AFB Station, Denver, Colorado 80230.

We would like to encourage units and individuals to submit articles for printing. Poems, cartoons, and letters will also be used, as space permits.

The Senior Member Creed on page 1 was written by 2Lt Vi Hensel, editor of the CHANDELLE. Captain George F. Root is Colorado Wing Information Officer.

Articles for the CHANDELLE must be at Wing Headquarters no later than the 10th of each month.

--Anonymous Addict

MISS HEROIN

So now Little Man you've grown tired of grass, L.S.D., acid, cocaine, and hash. And someone pretending to be a true friend said "I'll introduce you to Miss Heroin."

Well Honey, before you start fooling with me, just let me inform you of how it will be. For I will seduce you and make you my slave. I've sent much stronger men than you to their graves.

You think you could never become a disgrace And end up addicted to poppy seed waste. So you'll start inhaling me one afternoon; You'll take me into your arms very soon.

And once I have entered deep down in your veins, The craving will nearly drive you insane. You'll need lots of money (as you have been told) For darling, I'm much more expensive than gold.

You'll swindle your mother and, just for a buck, You'll turn into something vile and corrupt. You'll mug and you'll steal for my narcotic charm, And feel contentment when I'm in your arms.

The day when you realize the monster you've grown, You'll solemnly promise to leave me alone. If you think that you've got the knack Then sweetie, just try getting me off your back.

The vomit, the cramps, your gut tied in a knot, The nerves screaming for just one more shot. The chills, the sweat, the withdrawal pain Can only be saved by my little grains.

There's no other way, there's no need to look For deep down inside you know you are hooked. You'll desperately run to the pusher and then, You'll welcome me back to your arms once again.

And when you return (just as I foretold!) I know that you'll give me your body and soul. You'll give up your morals, your conscience, your heart, And you'll be mine until DEATH DO US PART.
I AM YOUR FLAG

I HAVE NEVER TRANSGRESSED UPON FOREIGN SOIL, EXCEPT TO DEFEND THE DIGNITY OF MAN.

I HAVE NEVER FLOWN OVER CONCENTRATION CAMPS, EXCEPT WHEN THEY WERE FREE.

I HAVE NEVER FLOWN OVER A GRAVE, EXCEPT IN HUMBLE THANKFULNESS.

I HAVE LEFT MY SHORES WITH YOUNG MEN EAGER FOR BATTLE AND RETURNED SADDENED BY DEATH.

I HAVE FALLEN IN BATTLE -- BEEN GRABBED UP BY EAGER HANDS AND CARRIED ON.

I HAVE GONE INTO BATTLE WITH YOUNG MEN AND RETURNED WITH BATTLE-HARDENED MEN.

I HAVE DRAPED THE CASKETS OF A MILLION FALLEN WARRIORS, BEEN FOLDED GENTLY AND HANDED TO A WEEPING MOTHER.

I HAVE BEEN CARRIED IN VICTORY BUT NEVER IN DEFEAT.

I HAVE LOOKED DOWN UPON KINGS AND ALL THE GREAT MEN OF MY TIME.

I HAVE BEEN BURNED, CURSED, AND SPAT UPON.

YES, YOU MAY BE DISGRACED, BUT I HAVE LIVED IN SO MUCH GLORY THAT I CAN NEVER BE DISGRACED.

I BELONG TO NO ONE AND YET, I BELONG TO EVERYONE, FOR I AM A SYMBOL OF THE HERITAGE OF FREEDOM, AND I SHALL ALWAYS BE -- AS LONG AS THERE IS AN AMERICA.

THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP...

THE CROWD IS AT THE BOTTOM WAITING FOR AN ELEVATOR.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

Next month marks 30 years of service for Civil Air Patrol. We've come so far in that time, one wonders if we'll be flying Space Patrol 30 years from now! Want to hear some interesting statistics? Out of 50 plus units last quarter, 27 are assigned Information Officers and a grand total of 8 reported during the quarter. Sounds like Colorado Wing is blessed with a lot of I.O.'s with broken arms. It takes maybe five minutes to fill out that report, and less if it is a negative one.

Speaking of the 30th Anniversary, if you happen to be in the area of 161h and Welton Streets during the period between 1 December and 5 December, check out the billboard atop Cottrell's Men's Store.

Next month the CHANDELLE will be published as a special 30th Anniversary issue. Sure would be nice if all the Groups would send in a short history of their units before the 10th of December.

Thanks go again to the Darfler family for providing the means for Colorado Wing to purchase our new Trackster. Mr. Darfler, Sr. made a special trip to Denver to present the keys to Colonel Fountain. That's one handy gadget!

This might be a good time to look around and realize how many members we have that have been around almost as long as CAP has. What a wealth of knowledge these people have! Too often, I think, these CAP senior members are pushed aside and ignored by us. Shame!

THE SMARTEST PERSON IS NOT THE ONE WHO IS QUICKEST TO SEE THROUGH A THING.... IT'S THE ONE WHO IS QUICKEST TO SEE A THING THROUGH!!