

Mongo

Lt. Gary Taylor, the brown-bar... a nice kid... serious about becoming a fighter pilot... he makes a good impression

Lt, Gary Taylor, the Undergraduate Pilot Trainee... cruising through the program... gets in really big trouble... something about trashing out the Officer's Club... a good thing one of my old pals was his commander... also a good thing that Lt. Taylor is an outstanding pilot and Air Force officer.

Lt. Gary Taylor, the *first* lieutenant... the F-4 pilot... the fighter pilot... a dream come true...cruising into the squadron... never before noon...44 oz. Big Gulp in hand... sitting around the Flight Planning Table telling lies with the rest of us

Lt. Gary Taylor, the F-4 pilot... gets his Call Sign... Mongo... probably came from Meat... and a perfect fit

Mongo, the buff, athletic dude... gets put on the Air Force Weight Reduction Program? The Air force does not know that muscle weighs more than fat

Mongo, the savior... the gentleman... rescues Candi... who parks in a red zone at the Alligator Club... and gets her car towed away

Mongo, the buff, athletic dude...who, loves all the little rug rats that hang around the squadron with their dads... finds a beautiful bride... has three of his own.. and finds his calling... as a husband and father

Mongo, the students of Air Combat Tactics... when together we learn the fine art of aerial warfare at Kingsley Field... I wish I could have learned it as well as he

Mongo... the Capitan... the experienced fighter pilot... is cleared to land on a dark, but not... a stormy night. But... when he gets close... the runway does not look familiar to him and he goes missed approach... that was the last time he ever flew a night approach without using the ILS

Mongo, the senior Major... the junior Light Colonel... steps up to the plate... as Squadron Ops Officer... Instructor Pilot... FCF Pilot... Flight Evaluator Pilot... and then the Commander of the 194th Fighter Squadron... who's a thunk??

Mongo, the Ops Group commander... graduate of Air War College... 0-6 selectee find his true calling as... a leader of men... *and* a few women

Mongo, the leader of men... and a few women... does the right thing... he sacrifices... he gives up the best job in the world... Ops Group Commander... and becomes the Wing King

Mongo, the leader of *many* men... and *many* women... leads the unit to new heights... and makes his family proud...but, not just his family, but also... his... Band of Brothers

Mongo, my brother... thank you for being... my wingman... my Flight Lead... my comrade in arms... a great leader... and my friend