

KNOW YE THAT ON THIS
IN THE YEAR OF



DATE OF 18 NOVEMBER
OUR LORD 1983 THAT

LIEUTENANT EDWIN PHILIP HAMILTON
IS HEREBY ENROLLED AS A LIFE TIME MEMBER
IN THE
RENOWNED SOCIETY OF REDTAILS
HAVING BEEN A MEMBER OF FLECOMPRON EIGHT FOR
SIX YEARS, ONE MONTH, AND TWENTY-NINE DAYS

For services rendered in the following:

"Phil Hamilton" - the name itself is synonymous with the 4790. Having spent more time in VC-8 than some of the IMRL equipment, Phil definitely knew his job and everybody looked to him for guidance - in fact, if you didn't look, he often sought you out to give you guidance. Phil has had a unique experience during his tours at VC-8. He had a chance to build a Maintenance Department and then become Quality Assurance Officer so he could see where he messed up. When Phil was scheduled to attend a conference, his troops thought enough of him to give him an expensive briefcase. After getting the briefcase in hand, he sent Ensign Schamberger.

Phil also just loves cats, in fact one day when he found out the Tool Control Center was the squadron cat's kitchen, he ensured a VC-8 MI was written so as to set the proper feeding procedure. Ralph says, "Thanks Phil".

He did well at adjusting to local customs and traditions too. When asked by his Puerto Rican neighbors to join them on the "Dia de San Juan" to walk backwards into the ocean at midnight and fall down, thereby cleansing his past and providing a fresh start on the future, Phil tactfully stated in his most perfect English, "You gotta be out of your goddamn minds, now just knock off all this singing bullshit and let me get back to bed".

Finally, Phil was named VC-8's "Honorary Pac Man" by the troops in the Maintenance Department. When he would go into a good solid level 8 Pac-Attack, you'd wish you were just a ghost. Phil, for these and so many other less remarkable accomplishments you are once again inaugurated for life into the renowned society of REDTAILS. Best wishes and good luck.

CHIEF REDTAIL