

# Memo of the Month

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE  
HEADQUARTERS 375th AEROMEDICAL AIRLIFT WING (MAC)  
SCOTT AIR FORCE BASE, ILLINOIS 62225



REPLY TO  
ATTN OF CC

11 APR 1974

SUBJECT: Scott Golf Course Beautification

TO: Commanders and Staff, Scott AFB

1. Now that the snow has melted and it appears that spring is really "coming on strong," I find myself thinking more and more about our fine golfing facility here at Scott and wishing I was out using it more often. I am sure that many of you are feeling the same way.
2. I am very pleased that some significant improvements have been or are being made, including the building of new cart paths, considerable resodding, and the installation of a new irrigation system. The club house, pro shop, and golf club storage area already comprise a complex that is truly outstanding. There is still more that we can do.
3. I am certain that everyone is aware of the effect that inflation has had on grocery bills and clothing costs. Your dollar just does not buy as much this year as it did last year. The same thing applies to our upkeep costs at the golf course. Now here is where we can undoubtedly do something to cut costs, get more mileage out of our work force, and have still a better golf course. I am suggesting that each unit adopt and sponsor a hole "from tee through green." I feel that this will afford each unit a unique opportunity to display its "esprit de corps" and take genuine pride in the condition of the course. I envision an atmosphere of friendly competition for example where the 375 CAM Squadron's freshly-weeded tee box and green might be surpassed only by the Medical Center's perfectly fluffed sand trap.
4. I encourage supervisors to lead their voluntary work forces during the last two duty hours once each week in these beautification efforts, followed of course, with a round of golf. Comparisons and final results can then be appropriately discussed at the 19th Hole.
5. I am sincerely looking forward to your support and to our golf course's best year yet. Please let me hear from you no later than 23 April 1974.

  
FRANK W. CONTESTABLE, Colonel, USA  
Commander

# Down and Out on Capitol Hill

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by Arthur Levine

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Congress is a grim place to be after an election is over. For the 51 legislators voted out of office in the 1974 primary and general elections, the return to the Hill is especially painful. Branded as losers, they have to finish out the remainder of their terms as best they can. Then they must seek work elsewhere, and the adjustment is not an easy one. Some of them take the loss very hard, like Frank Clark of Pennsylvania. In the year of the great Democratic landslide, the voters in his western Pennsylvania district handed the 20-year veteran his walking papers. But unlike most of his defeated colleagues, Clark is a Democrat, and so he and his aides are rather depressed these days. He is, to put it mildly, a sore loser. Peering out from behind a door in his office, the bow-tied little congressman shouts, "Please go away! I told you I'm not speaking to anyone!" He was one of four incumbent Democrats who managed to buck the nationwide anti-Republican trend.

Like many of his fellow losers, Clark is not looking forward to going home. There's an excitement, a sense of importance, that comes from being a congressman, even a backbencher. There are bills, meetings, crises, all kinds of pressing matters that must be attended to. And, in his own view, *Arthur Levine is an editor of The Washington Monthly.*

leading the way is The Congressman, at center stage in the Nation's Capital, Washington, D.C. So, many of them share the apprehension of David Towell, a one-term Nevada Republican, who has no desire to return to his real estate business back in Gardnerville. "I don't want to go back to what I was doing before. I've got a beautiful home there, it's great, but once you stimulate your mind here . . . well, selling homes in a rural area is not my bag anymore." For some congressmen, the transition to private life isn't made any easier by the peculiar limbo of a lame-duck Congress. Looking up at his clock, Rep. Towell says, "I used to be here at eight in the morning, but now what's the use?" Mail drops off, and colleagues may adopt an awkward congeniality. "It's like a wake," says Rep. James Grover, six-term Republican from Long Island. Other losers continue to act as if nothing's changed, working on legislation, going to committee, voting on bills, keeping up the pose of a man with important work to do. "I haven't abandoned the ship," asserts Republican Rep. Robert Huber of Michigan, "but there's a psychological reaction when you realize you're leaving, and the others will be back. It's depressing. The successful ones among your friends are sorry, and your enemies are secretly gloating."

The congressmen salvage what they