

W O O D O

VOL. 3, No 7

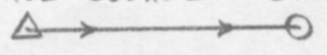
A Cadet Publication... For Cadets

22 NOV. 1958

FALCON FACTS by J. M. Melancon.

Response was very good about last week's column. Thanks. I did fail to define all my terms. A "mews" is just a falcon house. A few people asked and a few more probably wondered. No, we don't train the birds to sit down during a demonstration. This is just the third season for "Mach I" (personal name Castor) and he's getting Lazy. The beauty we've been displaying on the sidelines is Shasta-She hasta be fed, she hasta be flown, etc. - a female peregrine, 7 years old. We have another Kestrel (or sparrow hawk) on hand. The civilians at the game had only kind words about him: "Cute, darling, a baby." small he may be, but he's full-grown, all four ounces of him. I got a very good suggestion for letting the folks see how fast our mascot is really going: fly closer to the crowd. We'll try it and if at all possible, we'll do it. From past observation cold weather doesn't bother our birds. They are kept dry and out of the wind so they're happy. I'll be working on a private show for the team in the near future.

TRUE COURSE... CAREER GOODRICH



There is an old saying that advises, "Let sleeping dogs lie," but this is one sleeping dog that deserves resurrecting for the moment. We have had our one brush with a twenty-five mile limit upon "gentlemanly socializing," and it is safe to say, I believe, that the general dislike of the situation was unanimous, from both ends of the chain of command. The status quo has now been reinstated, with what appeared to be satisfaction for all concerned. Perhaps what was not realized was the fact that a major reason for the restoration of that status quo was a trust in the statement that "we can police ourselves, if given the chance." Certainly, when one hears rumblings to the effect that "the cadet chain of command wouldn't resort to anything as low as checking up on us, would they?" One wonders if the above-mentioned realization has been made. Checking up on what?...the very type of conduct that resulted in the twenty-five mile limit in the first place, i.e., "policing ourselves." One wonders if a rational evaluation of the choice available has been made. A choice between effective action from within, or possible reinstatement of the previous situation, or something of similar nature. If one can argue for a reinstatement of a privilege on the grounds that it partially allows for a development of officers maturity, one can certainly develop a standard of conduct which makes the necessary policing of that privilege a mere formality. Insofar as we know, and we suspect that our information is fairly well founded, there is not and was no such plan of action contemplated, as was previously described. This leaves us in a position whereby it is of the utmost necessity



AFTER YOU SIR... SIR...?

REVUS

(CONT P-2)

that we maintain a standard of conduct which makes it perfectly clear that no such action need even be contemplated in the future, particularly of a nature painfully originating from within the group concerned, the Wing.-----DMG

Editor's

COMMENTS *Reeves*

I have apparently been misrepresented in some fashion to some members of the Wing. I am not Molly Mayfield, nor am I Abbie. However, out of the goodness of my heart, I will attempt to apply balm to the wounded souls who were weeping at my doorstep. At various times hammy problems of this sort have been submitted, obviously in good clean jest. However, I can see at a glance that these two lads are laboring under the intolerable burden of aching hearts, and I do not feel that it is my part to laugh at them. So---for this week, I will play "Dear Johnny", and the column is right next door to this one. —————>

Some people (1st Class) have been complaining that my public notice of the new attendance record at "Maverick" has caused bigger and noisier crowds. That's life. If they keep attending, most of them will go "D" and the crowd will dwindle once again to the homey few who cannot survive a week of rigorous Academy life without either westerns or tranquilizers.

We sure have a damn fine football team and a bloodthirsty bunch of fan-types. Just think what a Hitler could do with us.

Soccer team seems to be back in the groove. As a matter of fact, they seem to be wearing it out. From the score I thought they were playing a ping-pong match.

Cynic hasn't been removed. I've been criminally negligent in getting him out. He's back this week, vitriolic as ever.

I have to bend my mind to the task of solacing the poor dear lads who are being mistreated by the fairer sex, so I'll cease work on this bit now. I'll be around until the next turn-outs, so I guess I'll see you next week.

REEVES

Dear John...

Reeves

The first case this week involves a fine young man who signs his weep-sheet, WCG. His introduction is a beautifully written little thing that describes me in various terms, most of which equate to, "Great White Father, you are my last hope----please help me!" Fine. His problem is, he is really hot-to-trot over a secretary here at the Academy, and he hopes to make good time-----but! He has been a big lover, and now he is suffering the consequences. His latest flame knows one of his old ashes in Denver, and WCG is afraid that when the latest love talks to the ash she will discover all of his past crimes against womanhood. He says, "...if this girl should ever find out about my past, I would be mortified. What do you suggest that I do? How can I keep my past from her?" It's very simple you idiot! Before she finds out by herself, run up to her, and say something approximating the following: "Oh light of my life! I can't bear to go on worshipping you with such a grim weight on my conscience! Before I knew there was such a creature as you, I was frivolous enough to dally with some mortal women! (read off list here). I feel that they have contaminated my being, and I have come to beg your forgiveness! Won't you accept me despite my failings? Besides, I really am a big lover you know." If she buys that then she never would have thought of consulting your former love anyway.

Next case: Plaintiff, PLM. Get this! He has heard about my forthcoming column...frab. Anyway, His girl has a bunch of roomies that like to play practical jokes on visiting lovers. Item: Clothes sewn together with girls belt on pants. Item: Wet dish-rag in pocket. Item: Car plastered with "Just Married" sign. Question: What would you do in my case? Well, In the first case, what the hell were you doing with your pants off? If you left them off you might embarrass them into not finagling with them. On the other hand... Skip it. In the second case, I would remove the dish-rag from my pocket and flush it down the toilet. They'll eventually run out of dish-rags. in the last

(CONT P-3)

(Dear John... Cont.)

case, I would grab the nearest room-
mie, in a public place if possible,
kiss her while saying, " I can't wait!
I can't wait!" If all else fails, I
would beat the hell out of all of
them. Good luck. Johnny.

P.S. Where would cadets get electric
typewriters?

BRIER IMOSIES mcvz

It has been asked many times this sea-
son: "Why is the Academy so successful
with its new coach?" This past week 1
of my agents infiltrated an office of
the Athletic Department and stole the
following classified document.

THE COACH AND SUPREME COMMANDER OF
THE SPIRITED FALCONS 18 Nov 58
OKF/WFST./AL (O) Nr. 7777777KO

TOP SECRET

Directive No. 9
Operation New Mexico

The spirited Falcons of USAFA must be
prepared, before the conclusion of Wed-
nesday, to defeat New Mexico in one
rapid campaign. Preparations that re-
quire more time than this shall- so
far as they have not already been fin-
ished- be begun at once and are to be
completed by 19th November, 1958.
Great stress, however, must be laid on
disguising any offensive intentions.
Preparation by the high commanders or
their representatives are to be based
on the following considerations:

1. General Intentions

The mass of the Falcons stationed at
USAFA is to be deployed in bold oper-
ations involving deep penetrations by
ground spearheads, and the withdrawl
and destruction of elements capable
of further resistance in the enemy's
rear is to be expedited. By means of
a rapid pursuit a line is then to be
reached beyond which the Lobos will
no longer be capable of attacking the
Falcon home territory. The final ob-
jective of the operation is to be the
attainment of a line sealing off the
enemy goal and the ten as the main
area of conflict. Effective interven-
tion by the Lobos' air arm is to be
prevented from the very beginning of
attacks against it.

2. Anticipated Allies

In this operation we are favored by
our many friends and supporters of
the regular Air Force in the critical
area of operations. A surprise element
of this operation is the employment
of many cadets to reinforce our reg-
ular cadre. The enemy is expected to
rely upon a few thousand surprised,
hysterical fans who have no notion of
the impending defeat of the Lobos.

I anticipate further conferences with
the Commanders-in-Chief concerning
their intentions as based on this di-
rective. Reports on the progress made
in this area by all coaches of the
spirited Falcons will be forwarded to
me through the Spirited Falcons High
Command.

THE 60 REPORTED

Perhaps many of you are wondering
what happened to Paul Sones. He is
currently in a Veterans Hospital in
Boston. He is paralyzed from the chest
down. Last spring he was quite de-
spondent; however his mental attitude
has improved tremendously since then.

The parents of some of the cadets
from the Boston area have been to see
him several times.

Paul wants to walk very much. The
doctors say it will be a long time be-
fore he can. There is a strong possi-
bility he never will, but Paul has
the guts to do it if it is humanly
possible. He gets around very well in
a wheel chair . . . he even drives a
paraplegic car and goes to football
games. He hopes to go to college,
possibly Boston University, and be-
come an aeronautical engineer.

Right now there is something we
can all do. Paul would like to hear
from us. He doesn't get much mail.
Cards and cheerful letters would be
a big help. His address is:

Paul D. Sones
Ward 2 South
U.S.V.A. Hospital
Boston 32, Massachusetts

C. S. FOLKART



CYNIC'S CORNER

By PENN

I'm back again and trying to make up for lost poop. I have a real gem from Bart Maverick's pa, an Air Force old timer, "Workin's all right for killin' time, but it's a shaky way to make a livin'."

Since I'm always on the lookout for methods of perpetuating the laziness of R.L., I am going to have an essay contest. I often meet someone who is a bit unhappy about something. These people are usually excited, anxious, and prolix (see what I mean) - the characteristics of a good writer. Here is your chance to make a big hit with all the boys. Just write your complaints on as few pages as possible and send them in to me in 11th Sqdn. I shall endeavor to print some of the best ones (this is my way out). The winners will receive: nothing, curses and abuse, thanks, ill-repute, honor, disdain, sympathy, and maybe an AFCW Form 10. This matter isn't so easy. An example of a wholly unsatisfactory essay is, "All academic instructors are cretins." Much better (for some purposes) is, "This place is really with it."

This is not a promise, but I may in the near future print some of the work (or is it recreation) of George Sadler. I really think he might have some worthwhile things to say. Speaking of George, this above-mentioned contest is a good way to uncover some talent. There is a need for same, and I won't be writing forever.

A fashionable sign around here now is, "Use Other Dcor". This illustrates two features of this monument to American extravagance; construction and maintenance. I read in a local paper some time ago that the magnificent monstrosity, AFA factory (in more ways than one), is now 90% complete. This is obviously true because very few of the 17,500 acres are still under construction. The hair gardens are not under construction; this is an EI area for the construction crews. Construction not yet started is removal of the marble in the terrazzo. It was put there to break up the monotony, but with a bit of snow it is seen that this idea has gone too far because it is downright exciting.

The word is going around (probably started by doolies) that there is soon to be a sign-up list for what we of '59 (we hadit tough last year) wish to do when/if we get out (graduated). I haven't heard of any courses designed to give us all the hot word. How could we do anything without having some poop given out in classes with approved solutions and quizzes? I might have to make some decisions for myself - that could be disastrous. I might list a few examples of disastrous decisions, but I won't. I suppose that the rumored lists will be hastily posted in the same ole pattern, "Don't think, just sign".

One of the many reasons I am proud to call myself a Cadet is the gentlemanly qualities displayed by all of us at all times. For instance, at the Wyoming football game we were perfect. We showed that even if an official should make a wrong call, we always accept such matters in the spirit of unemotional military men who never have any puny B-aches. Our lack of complaints and the "great Stone Face" are examples of the excellent training we absorb under a rigid Fourth Class System - it's wonderful. We never make a sound if our team is called for roughing the kicker, nor would we cheer on a penalty because Col Cassidy said not to. No one likes him, but we always do what he tells us because of our discipline.

A question that might be asked about this column is whether it is subtle or just plain obscure. To the casual reader I suppose it looks harmless enough. It may be a bit humorous, especially to those with a perverted sense of proportion. It may be dastardly, or true, or both. It is cynicism with a purpose: sincere and dedicated to a better cadet and graduate. The most important and the easiest target is the cadet, individually and collectively. Therefore the alert cadet (who's that?) will notice that he is usually the one who really getting zapped. This may become more apparent in the future.



DODO DROPPINGS

Noticed this announcement ^{RIEHL} coming through the squawk box the other day: "The yearbook photographer is now in room 3C10 -- all proficient cadets are authorized to go down and peer at him through the glass."

Looking over the program of a party being put on by some of our military cohorts the other night we noticed this listed under activities: "Song -- Home on the Range, Rampart, one each"

This is contest week in the Rag so we're sponsoring a poetry contest in the hope of uncovering new talent in the Wing. Just complete the last four lines of this poem:

"There once was a young man from Kent." Winner will receive a free tour of the city room of this paper, a steak dinner on the Friday of his choice, and a year's subscription at a reduced rate.

Someone found a handbill blowing around town a few days ago and turned it over to us to print for the benefit of any interested personnel. It looked something like this:

Coming Soon
Football Game
at
Fruitbowl

Yale vs. Harvard

Special half-time entertainment: Sylvarius Quervarius displaying and discussing his latest and most popular painting, "Fairy in Flight."

Music furnished throughout the game by the Greenwich Village String Quartet.

Game starts at 1:30. Special pre-game fashioning show, featuring an all-male cast, starts at 1:00.

And finally, the news we've all been waiting for was received just this week in this letter:

Dear Harney,

It's a boy.

Signed,
J.D.J.

CLASS II CRUMBLINGS

The Report: "Signing in late from off base privileges."

The Explanation: "My date and I were stopped on a dirt road approximately ten to fifteen miles away from the Academy. At 2300 hours we started to leave, only to discover the car was stuck in the mud. It had slipped sideways off of the road while we were stopped. The car was hopelessly stuck, and after approximately fifteen minutes of futile pushing, I was forced to look for some other means of freeing the car. I proceeded to the nearest farmhouse which was about one-half mile away, and there I phoned Security Flight and asked the Senior Officer of the Day to notify the Officer in Charge that I probably would be absent for taps. The time was then about 2345. The farmer used his tractor to tow the automobile out of the ditch, and I immediately returned to the Academy. I estimate the time of the trip from the road to the Academy took 25 minutes."

The offense was not intentional.

NOTE: Although Mr. DODO's "Remarks" were most touching--and I might say most vividly and dramatically written--they didn't move the Class II board one iota---the Board Recommended 15 Demerits and 20 Punishments. Nice try, anyway, Mr. DODO.

---YARDBIRD

NOTE: REEVES LIKED THIS ONE. HA!
lee

SPORTS

FALCON FILINGS

by George Hines

Wyoming came to Colorado Springs last Saturday prepared for two quarterbacks, John Kuenzel and Rich Mayo, and expected to have trouble enough stopping this pair. What the Cowboys didn't reckon with was a third quarterback, Eddie Rosane. Ed, who has been running with the third unit this year, played an inspired game against Wyoming, running, passing and calling plays with uncanny mastery. As one Cowboy put it after the game; "Every time I saw an Academy number in the teens, I got cold chills."

Rosane, who is one of the Falcons' most underrated players, has been living under a black cloud for the past year. Hampered by a knee injury through most of the 1957 season, Eddie played only 134 minutes and completed 18 passes in 64 attempts for 331 yards. His luck was poor last year, with pass interceptions coming at inopportune times. It looks as if Ed has managed to throw this cloud; his performance last weekend was enough to make cadets wonder about the advisability of a three-unit system as opposed to the Academy's present two-units. Rosane's knee has apparently healed--his several fine runs proved that....and his handling of the team helped to spark the victory.

The presence of three quarterbacks improves the outlook for the rest of the season. While New Mexico may be one of the top teams in the Sky-line Conference and the Falcons must play top ball to be assured of success, Colorado University is a different type of team. Oklahoma was extremely successful against the Buffs with three units and Missouri handled Colorado roughly with two teams. And so--the arrival of Rosane as a Top flight quarterback once again gives the Academy a trio of fine ball-handlers and passers to operate Ben Martin's single-wing.

There is no reason that the Falcons cannot go undefeated for the rest of the year. Only over-confidence or underestimation of the opposition will defeat us--we have the team that, playing at its peak, can defeat any team in the country. Popular sentiment is, I believe, on our side. Perhaps a quotation from Falcon Filings of last spring is appropriate at this point:

"If we can now develop a feeling of spirit and an internal Academy drive, this intrinsic property will carry through to the team and spur it on to the greatness that it must achieve this fall. Let us give Ben Martin the nucleus of football material that he needs, the intact 1957 varsity; add to it the spirit and backing of the Cadet Wing, and give ourselves the opportunity to see this man build for us a team of championship caliber...the only type of team that the Air Force Academy deserves."

Coach Martin has built a team of championship caliber; the Cadet Wing has added the full impact of its spirit and backing. Such a combination first eight games lead us over New Mexico and Colorado and to a smashing victory in what will be the Academy's first bowl game!

BEAT NEW MEXICO!

PENSIVE MEANDERINGS--The Falcons' 386 total yardage in Saturday's game assures the Academy of retaining third place in national total offense.... ..an apology is due Capt. Ed Matthews, cross-country coach, for the mention in this column of his team having lost two weeks ago---the team won, as mentioned in a story on the meet...watch for a cross-country feature article in the near future.....Basketball news is beginning to pour in from local area schools.....Charley Rodgers has attracted the attention of national writers in past weeks with his crushing tackling and outstanding pass receiving.....service academy cadets, disliking having their school called cowardly, often place pressure upon athletic authorities for scheduling certain athletic contests.....CU has five 6-5 basketball freshmen.

1959 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE RELEASED

Only three teams, Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico, from the 1958 Air Force Academy football schedule remain on the 1959 slate released last week by the Department of Athletics. The ten game schedule includes six games away from home. Two Skyline, two Pacific Coast Conference, and two Big Eight teams are included.

The schedule:

Sept. 26--Wyoming at Laramie
Oct. 3 --Trinity College at San Antonio
Oct. 10--Idaho at Denver
Oct. 17--Oregon at Portland
Oct. 23--UCLA at Los Angeles (night)
Oct. 31--Army at West Point
Nov. 7 --Missouri at Columbia
Nov. 14--Arizona at Denver
Nov. 21--New Mexico at Denver
Nov. 28--Colorado at Boulder

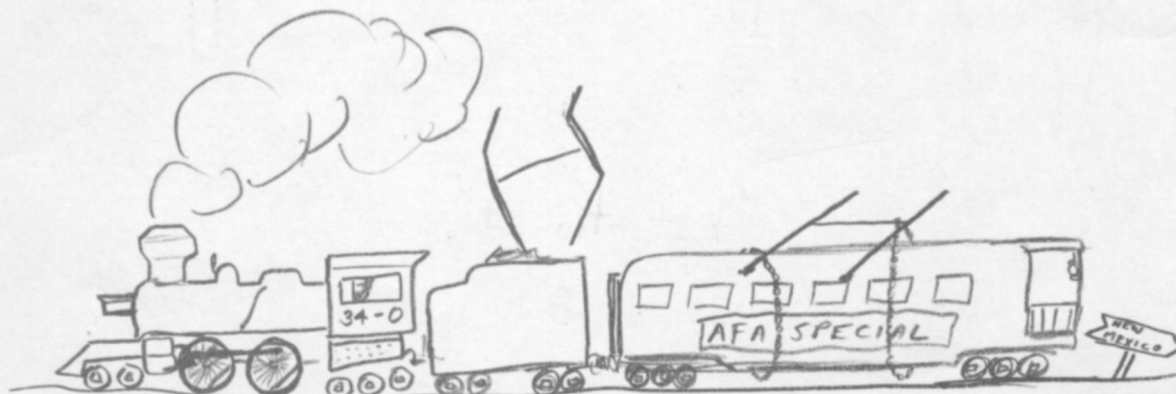
INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETICS

This week:

FOOTBALL--USAFA vs. New Mexico at Albuquerque
Saturday, 22 November at 1400
"B" FOOTBALL--USAFA vs. Wyoming University "B" at AFA
Friday, 21 November 1330

Next week:

FOOTBALL--USAFA vs. Colorado University at Boulder
Saturday, 29 November at 1400
SOCCER--USAFA vs. Colorado School of Mines at AFA
Sunday, 23 November at 1400
USAFA vs. Colorado University at Boulder
Saturday, 29 November at 1400



The "New" Soccer Team

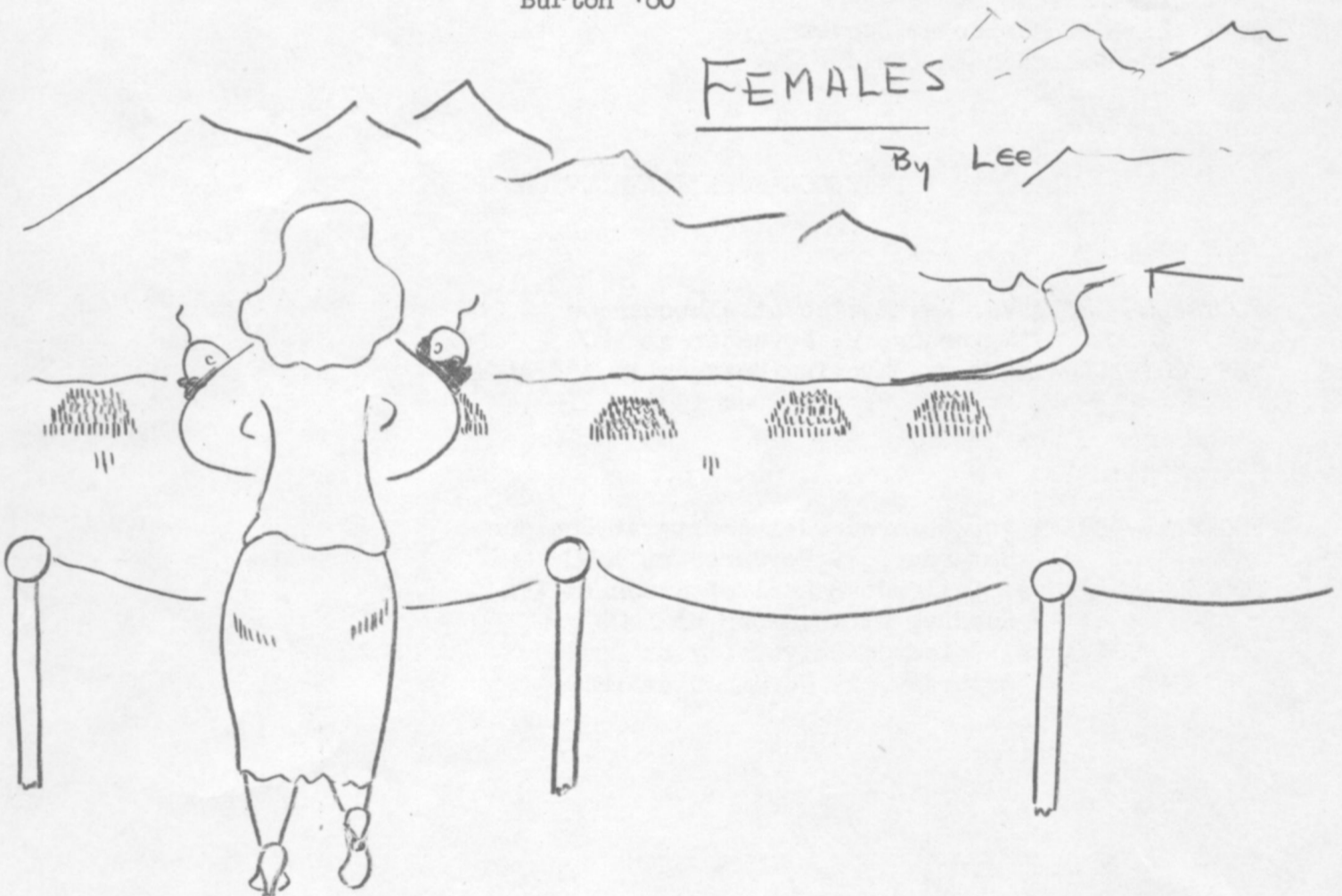
Last weekend, the Soccer team romped over Wyoming in a 10-1 scoring spree. In one of the best games that the team has played in the last two years, the booters incorporated an element that they have previously passed over: passing. In other games the passing has been infrequent and sporadic. But last week, Coach Arneson put the emphasis on passing and it paid off with dividends. The passes were crisp, clean, and right where they were supposed to be, enabling the man on the receiving end to take the ball in stride. Never before have I seen such an exhibition of team play and cooperation.

This passing attack was what enabled Bill Griffis to score his 5 goals. This, incidentally, is the Academy record, set by John Mantei last year tied again in the CC game by Mantei, and now held jointly by he and Griffis. The rest of the scoring was by Al Gagliardi, who booted in two, and Woody Woodbury, Dave Pederson, and Mel Merz, each of whom got one.

Standout for the game was Steve Nielson, whose fabulous foot did most of the feeding to Bob Shaller in the middle. Shaller in turn set up the plays with his sharp passes to the inside and outside men on the forward line. Woody Woodbury showed well at left wing with his dribbling around, through, and over almost every man on the Wyoming team. And Speedy Jack Hardison, in his soccer debut, played one of the finest games on the field. He was in on every play, stopping many an attacking thrust, and showed great promise for the future.

Next Sunday, the spotlight will be on the Academy-Mines game, the game which should give us the conference title. For in their last game, Mines and Wyoming played to a tie. With the excellent passes of last Saturday, the sharp headwork that the team pulls out of the bag, and the hustle that they have shown, I predict a 5-2 win for our golden-toed boys.

Burton '60



FEMALES

By Lee

"Extortionist"