

Dodo

VOL IV - No. 2

A Cadet Publication for Cadets

18 SEP '59



Miss USA 7A

ATLANTIC CITY JOTTINGS
by GHH

Out of the weekend past came many good stories....and many others may be forthcoming this Christmas when dates are kept with home-state girls.

Chuck Diver and yours truly claim credit for picking Miss Mississippi as the winner from the semi-finalists. Les Hobgood stuck with Miss Wisconsin throughout....still thinks she should have won.

Anita Bryant, Miss Oklahoma of 1958, who entertained at the Pageant and again at the Ball, has expressed interest in seeing the Academy a little closer. Her Best-selling "Until There Was You" makes her a likely pick for Academy viewing---perhaps at a dance.

Ron Delaney, former Villanova distance star, made his presence felt by his quick wit and even quicker tongue.

Mitch Miller, the bearded oboeist, appears to be as interested in the Academy as the cadets were in him. He, too, expressed a desire to see AFA a little closer.

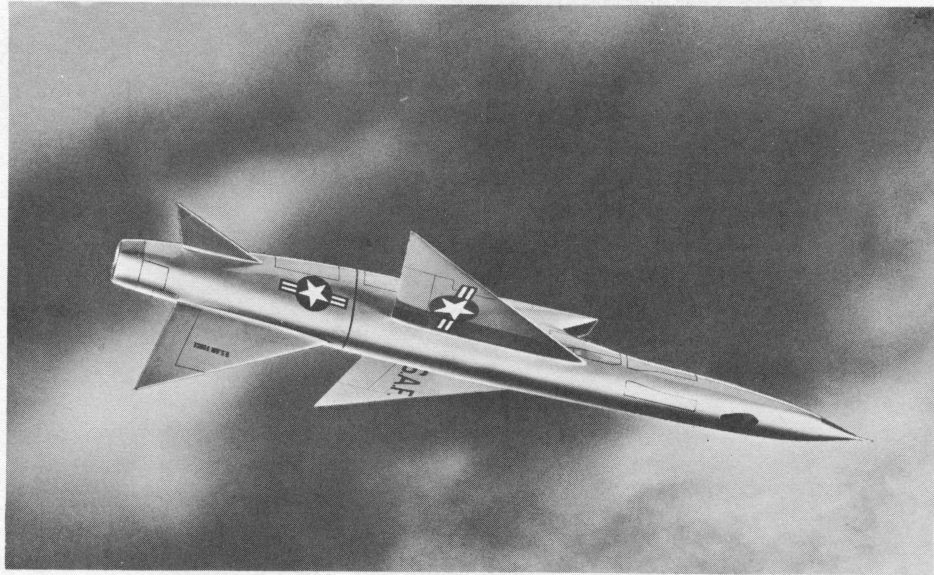
Don't knock the C-119---installed with litters, it's a downright comfortable bird. The New Jersey ANG did a fine job in transporting the 60 Cadet escorts to Atlantic City.

Marilyn Van Derbur, Miss America of two years ago, was without an escort for the Ball until someone rounded up an Air Force lieutenant for her.

In all, it was a fine weekend. To coin a weekend saying, there were no "losers" in the Pageant. And it was a weekend that few of us will forget.

ghh





THE MACH 3 XF-103---Long a top-secret project, the XF-103 advanced delta-wing interceptor was designed by Ryan and was to be built of titanium. The pilot was to lie prone and see thru a periscope. The project was scrapped.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

The long weekend, plus flight missions, killed last week's chances for a Dodo---but here we are again.

Just received another book from a book club (my 14th this week)---seems my rejection slips got tied up in the Mail Room among those 29 sacks of old mail.

Certainly is motivating to see Doug Rekenthaler meandering down the hall every morning toward Reveille formation--this new policy cut the time for the Reveille report down to eight minutes...so I'm told.

Man across the hall from me was an interpreter in the Security Service in his pre-USAFA days--naturally he must take Russian again...same with a classmate--he's spoken French for 21 years...naturally he can't take another language.

And then there was the man whose girl was bigger than his class--he bought a yellow gold miniature. Perhaps he should have selected white gold and waited for it to turn.

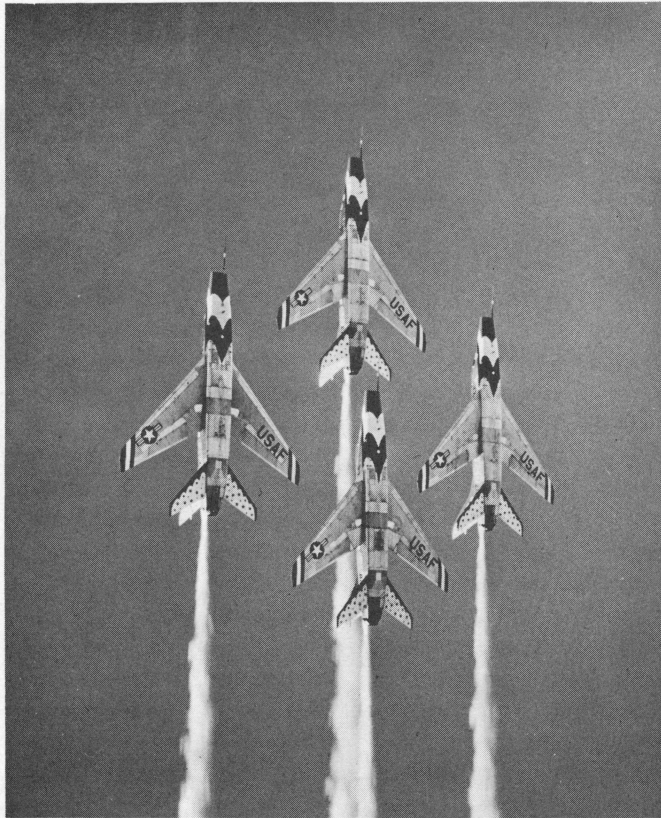
Watch for bigger and better Dodos in weeks to come...now that we've got girls and aircraft pix, watch for sports shots...and perhaps a feature or two.

#33 is still a mystery...only one man in the Wing knows who she is--the great guidon mystery still persists, but black boots are covering seven league paces.

Read Flying Tiger: Chennault of China by the controversial Robert Lee Scott for an operational type's view of wartime red tape. Another interesting, though less motivational, book is Schmunzelgeschichten...Deutsch Studentin take note.

The enlightened Astronautics Department has inspired 60 in the possibilities of education once again..but aero managed somehow to make us sorry that maturity can't be widespread...and it looks like chemistry has aerodynamic tendencies these days.

Give my regards to those of WHITLY that passed before us. GHH



THUNDERBIRDS IN DIAMOND FORMATION--The Air Force Aerial Demonstration Team executes a low-level, near-supersonic pass as part of their precision maneuvers during a 360-degree turn.

*The
Thunderbirds*



*John
Wolcott*

One of the most respected among flying jobs in our Air Force is that of the Thunderbird pilot, a member of the world famed Aerial Demonstration Team. He is constantly in the public eye doing a job any pilot would love; he is an expert in his field of showmanship and is an outstanding pilot; he is dedicated to his career and toward the Air Force.

The Thunderbird pilot is born a fighter pilot - he must ever want to be a part of his decreasing breed. He probably belongs to that proud group of flyers made famous in WWII and in Korea - the cool, competent, hot-rock stick and peddle man. But his is not an easy job.

Applicants for the Thunderbirds have to meet many requirements established both by the Air Force and by the ever critical public eye. The first and most important is a burning desire to become a member of this select team. The Thunderbirds probably do as much toward recruiting as any other single Air Force organization, and its pilots must be sincerely motivated toward thier present job and toward an AF career. Three other requirements of equal, though surely secondary importance are flying ability, public acceptibility, and personality. These require no explanation.

To have any chance of being assigned to the Thunderbirds, one must be a tactical fighter pilot assigned to the home base of the team, presently Nellis AFB in Las Vegas and soon to be at George AFB in California. He should have about 1200 hours of jet fighter time and is usually between the ranks of 1st Lieutenant and major.

The Thunderbirds

CONTINUED

If these requirements are met and the candidate has established quite a reputation in his squadron as an able pilot who wants the job, he will eventually be given a chance as openings are made in the team. Surprising as it may seem, the married man is encouraged to become a member of the team, because marriage has a way of calming down and smoothing out the precision flying of the fighter pilot. One of our AOC's, who can be classified as an expert in this field because of his 22 months as a Thunderbird pilot, was in the process of raising three young ones during his tour.

The new pilot flies practice with the team until he is considered proficient enough to take his spot in demonstrations. This practice is done first at high altitudes where the precision flying is easier to learn and then brought down to the tree-top level the public is familiar with.

As a member of the team, a pilot can count on flying at least 35 hours a month. About half of this time will be spent in practice - the rest in shows. Since the demand for demonstrations is seasonal, there being

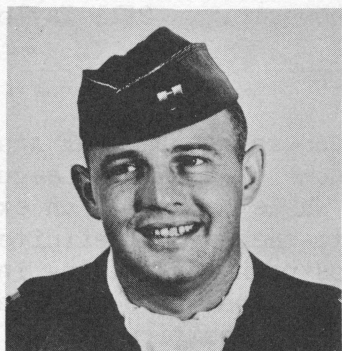
many more requests for the team during the good weather of the summer than at other times, the Thunderbird can expect to be gone from his home base about 70% of the time during the summer. This is usually in the form of TDY.

Flying with the Thunderbirds is not an easy job and a usual tour of duty is from 12 to 18 months. This is as much to give other pilots a chance as for any other reason. For the type of flying they do - low level, high speed, high "g" - the Thunderbirds enjoy an enviable safety record. The public has never been disappointed in any demonstration.

The Thunderbird pilot enjoys tremendous prestige, not only among the younger set but also among fellow pilots, who can recognize the ability he obviously has. He meets the top ranks in both the military and civilian life. His is the 'best foot forward' of the Air Force.

Flying in the Thunderbirds is good preparation for any long term AF Career, whether it be in public relation or in command of a tactical unit or in any other.

It seems that this pilot is left with a great satisfaction of having done several jobs well. The Thunderbird pilot can see just a bit more of the 'big picture' of Air Force life and he has the confidence in his abilities that will see him through years of dedicated service.



CAPT. HERMAN E. GRIFFIN
Solo Pilot



CAPT. HOMER F. WHITLOW
Slot Man

Cynic's Corner



Tho it's a long, long way from May to December, the days are now supposedly growing short. Doesn't that hearten you? Yes, the fall of the year is upon us--Indian Summer in New England, unadulterated summer in Texas and hodgepodge in Colorado. The weather people in Flying Training are predicting an early winter, and your cynic is wagering that, for once, they will be correct. In fact, I'll wager that snow falls on 21 September, the autumnal equinox.

Much has been said of late regarding teamwork between the AOC's and the upperclassmen in all phases of training for the coming year. This policy was tried during the summer and worked splendidly. However, teamwork requires that effort of all concerned. If the shoe fits.....

It seems unfortunate that the only athletic squad which is adequately equipped throughout the year is the football team. I can see no reason why other squads which are starting or preparing to start their own season are not permitted to draw at least shorts and socks when such equipment is available, and when football team members have lockers and equipment year 'round for the asking. No one wants a winning football team around here any more than myself; however, it's high time that people started to realize that the "F" in USAFA doesn't stand for Football.

Now that we've just about gotten into the swing of academics, I see that the evaluation proclamation is being exploited to the fullest, as always.

Now that the Class of '60 and the Aero Department have hit it off so well, we can all look forward to a year of rapport and mutual understanding. It's so wonderful to be judged by your predecessors, especially when you've been preceded by the class of WHITLY. I'm not at all in favor of forming Local 1960, and let's hope that it isn't necessary for survival.

It seems that the Denver Laundry is determined not to let go once their hammerlock is in place. I feel that a prime project for classes to come should be the evolution of an acceptable laundry service. The system now in effect is satisfactory to no one that I know of. A lot of problems, it seems, could be solved by placing some washers and dryers in the basement for cadet use. There's no school in the country, of which I've heard, that has to pay \$2.69 a week for laundry service. Did anyone ever stop long enough to realize that the Denver Laundry is taking in approximately \$4000 a week from members of the Cadet Wing.

This week your cynic is advocating the "Osmotic Learning Process." Simply place your textbooks under your pillow as you rack out and let the knowledge seep into your semipermeable mind by osmosis. This can be developed to a very high degree. With only a minimum of practice you'll find that you can admit only worthwhile information and eliminate useless formulas, etc. The process of not recommended for really important material, such as Playboy, however. Bill Taylor '60

CHRONOMETER CLEANERS NEEDED

There is an urgent need for chronometer cleaners at the USAF Academy. Anyone meeting qualifications for a CCLOD (Chronometer Cleaners League of Donkeyland) membership, contact Cadet Bronson. While there is an excellent training school for CCLODs on the East Coast, there is a definite lack of CCLODs at the Air Force Academy. On CCLOD has been advertising in the national press, but he is loath to come to USAFA as the job here is a difficult one. If no person can be found to fill the position, the Classes of 1960 and 1961 will be assigned to go on a CCLOD hunt late in October.

THE PURPLE FALCON

Contrary to unpopular disbelief (and hopes), the Purple Falcon is still at the Academy and writing (from time to time) for the Dodo. This is also to the Editor's chagrin and indigestion.

The Comm Shop (or perhaps it was an individual or two under the Comm Shop) decided that things ran too smoothly at Reveille last year (nobody sleeping through, everybody present or accounted for, etc.). So, it was decided to confuse things, make it possible for catching a few sleeping through, and in general, cause everyone maximum trouble. That is the purpose for the present Reveille misproceedures.

There is some speculation as to whether the Cadet Tailor Shop owns the Globe Tailoring Company. It seems our own (?) Tailor Shop has a monopoly on stripes for blues.

After that Russian feat last Sunday, it is rumored that the Dean of Faculty plans to drop the Aero course and give the time to the Astro Dept. Something also about unnecessary derivations.

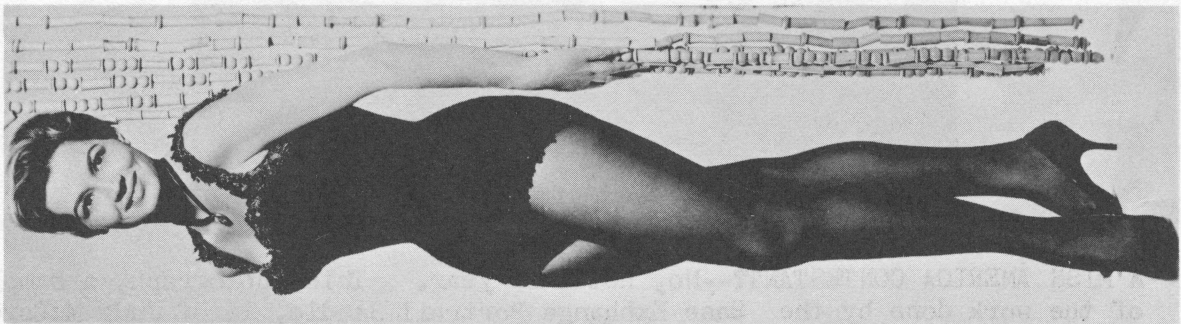
With the present Standard operating Procedures for laundry, the uniform for OBP's will include dirty laundry in laundry bags. At least no organization has a monopoly on laundry.

The Purple Falcon is temporarily operating out of 15th Squadron. Take any little interesting tidbits you may have had the privilege of being screwed or shafted by to the CCQ there. He won't know what to do with them, but give them to him anyway.

There had been some speculation as to whether the Wing commander would return or transfer to the Rusky Air Force Academy after the White House session.

----When there was the doolie who asked his squadron commander for a Dining Permit with an old friend. He was such an old friend that the doolie couldn't remember his name!

TFP



SOMETIMES THERE ISN'T ROOM TO LET EVERYONE STAND.

FALCON FLICKS (OR DODO GOES TO THE MOVIES)
by PEEJ, '60

Imitation of Life - Weekend leave
From Hell to Texas - Caskey goes on leave
Tea and Sympathy - Mrs Mac's office after a Dear John
An Affair to Remember - 40 demerits, 150 punishments, 6 month's. . .
Attack of the Jungle Women - We're waiting
North by Northwest - Survival committee heads for the boondocks.
The Big Circus - "Pass in Review"
The Naked Maja - The report "Sleeping without pajamas . . ."
The Five Pennies - Statement of Account, Exchange National Bank.
The 8th Day of the Week - Scheduling has found it
Fatal Glass of Beer - Tell me, George, did I enjoy myself?
Sleeping Beauty - Bronson has free time again.



A MISS AMERICA CONTESTANT?--No, not this year. This photograph, a sample of the work done by the Base Exchange Portrait Studio, is of Judy McCord, a Colorado Springs lovely. The portrait service, available to all cadets, is available on Saturday afternoons and all day on Sundays, in addition to regular weekly hours. Transportation will be provided on weekends to all cadets merely by calling Greenwood 2-0092 for appointments.