

PROPERTY OF THE
USAF ACADEMY LIBRARY
SPECIAL COLLECTION

DODDO

VOLUME IV, NO. 12

A Cadet Publication for Cadets

27 NOVEMBER 1959



THIS ONE CONNECTED--Mike Quinlan, Air Force Academy halfback, hauls in one of Rich Mayo's fourth-period passes against New Mexico for a short gain. Despite these last-ditch histrionics, the Lobos prevailed, 28-27.

PURPLE

FALCON

Yesterday, Thanksgiving, marked the First Anniversary of The Purple Falcon. This is the 13th Purple Falcon to appear, the 7th to be printed in the Dodo.

* * * * *

Again comes an opportunity to devaluate the reg book. It seems the reg-makers are more interested in having Class III's serve punishments instead of serve duties. Specific reference is made to holidays and evenings preceding holidays, where a number of cadets must remain in the area to fill such positions as Security Flight, and C.C.Q. Why not allow Class III's to fill these positions? Certainly they are capable.

But, then, this is punishing the Class III in addition to what the Comm Shop sent down. Serving Security Flight to one o'clock in the morning is like serving a punishment, so why not give the man credit for a punishment?

The same thing could be applied to a Saturday evening, but with a certain modification. Make the 3rd tour on Saturday optional for a man about to go on Security Flight so he may be fresh and alert when he goes on duty.

One reason for observing a holiday is to give the man a break from the monotonous routine. But a holiday is useless when it works to your detriment!

* * * * *

The latest rumor is that the spires on the new chapel will be aerodynamically designed to keep them from blowing away.

* * * * *

Goodbye, cruel world!

The Third Classman who writes the "Tales from the Red Tag Daily Worker" and calls himself "Shane" owes an apology to a Miss Penny Davidson of Colorado College.

Several cadets who have read both his article and Miss Davidson's article agree that "Shane" made a particularly gross misinterpretation. Her article is hardly nonsense and is not degrading to the Cadet Wing.

The article presents the problem of whether to date cadets or CC men. Whether or not it is a problem is irrelevant, but the fact remains that most CC coeds date either cadets or CC men, but usually not both. The article lists several advantages to each, and several disadvantages, as well as making fun of various aspects of each.

According to "Shane," the average maturity is above that of Joe College, for cadets. Miss Davidson doubts this and claims that his article indicates an immaturity on his part.

"Shane" claims that cadets have been scraped from the top of the Joe College pile several years ago, but he fails to realize that there are people who don't want an Air Force career. Does that make them immature and crass? Miss Davidson admits that every cadet she has met has always been cordial, and there are college types who don't fall into this category. But you can't make a hasty generalization.

You psychology students turn to the part on projection, compensation, and defense by attack. The Sartain text will do.

An apology is in order.



MAMIE VAN DOREN, M-G-M starlet, can be seen in her latest hit "Girls Town."

EDITORIAL COMMENTSby..... --ghines--

What with the problems that the Intramural Council has been having of late with eligibility, etc., it seems rather appropriate that this issue of the Dodo be dedicated to the Intramural program. Perhaps some of the misunderstandings can be cleared up.

Someone quoted a department policy last week as being "A test a day keeps education away." This may or may not be true, but apply it to your favorite department and see if the shoe fits.

It's good to see the return of Bill Taylor in this issue. ol Bill's humor was missed last week--perhaps in the transition from bitterness to cynicism once again.

There is a new program in the mill for the changing of the current squadron sponsorship system. More details when they become available. The 14th Squadron sponsor, so recently the donor of a flag, has been disbanded.

The Class of 1960 Ring Committee, ever-diligent and hard-working, has finally come up with a Christmas card design...it may already be at the G-Store as of this date. It's handy that the Academy colors, silver and blue, are also Christmas colors.

I'm in the process of trying to get pix of college campus queens for publication in the Dodo. It'll take a couple of weeks, though.

THE CYNIC'S CORNER

by ol' Bill Taylor

This week your cynic presents: T.S. (a play which is NOT based
— on the Book of Job)

SCENE I

(This is a four-act play in one scene. The story never really changes a-
round here, so why drag it out.)

The scene opens and shows a lone cadet talking into the Orderly Room telephone. He is a cadet like any other cadet--his shoulders stoop slightly, his face has a look of stoic acceptance, his left shoe is shined, his right one has a hole in it (these sleepy mornings are murder when you've left two pair out the nite before), he has a slide rule in one hand and an axe in the others, his ears have snow in them. The date is 6 June 1960.

CADET (slowly, feeling his way): Hi, Mert. You know that wedding you had planned for us for day-after-tomorrow? Well, I won't be able to make it.

OTHER END OF THE LINE (hereafter referred to as Mert): Oh, Clarence! What happened?

CLARENCE: Well, it's a long story. But to be brief, I flunked golf and they turned me back to the Class of '69.

MERT: (agitatedly) But Clarence, you lettered in golf for three years and you shot a 62 to win the NCAA just last month.

CLARENCE (resignedly): I know. I thought this might give me an advantage, but they graded on form, and the grip I use isn't the one they teach--I flunked.

MERT: But didn't they give you a turnout?

CLARENCE: Yes, and I thought that I had it made because they said it would be based on ability. It was, too, I guess. They put a ball on a tee and then drew concentric circles around the hole. The inner circle had a six-inch radius and a drive into that circle counted three points, the next one two, and the third one counted one. I was given three drives and needed a total of nine to pass. I wound up with only eight, so I flunked that, too. The hole was 350 yards.

(Enter the OC from left center.)

OC (draws himself up to full height): Well, Mister, is this a personal call?

CLARENCE (shrinking slightly): Yes, sir.

OC (rises to tippy toes, his face breaks into a look of evil glee): Were you aware that there are pay telephones for that purpose?

CLARENCE (still shrinking): Yes, sir.

OC (shouting, like a cry of triumph): Well, why didn't you use 'em?

CLARENCE (decides to assert himself): Well, sir, they're all out of order, and I felt that my fiancée should know that I can't be at our wedding.

OC (fairly cackling with joy): Ha! You'll read about this one! (Exit OC)

MERT: But the plans are all made! Who can I marry? You don't happen to have a friend, do you?

CLARENCE: I'll see what I can do. I'll see if I can't find somebody who isn't doing anything.

CURTAIN



MAMIE VAN DOREN, M-G-M starlet, can be seen in her latest hit "Girls Town."

EDITORIAL COMMENTSby..... --ghhines--

What with the problems that the Intramural Council has been having of late with eligibility, etc., it seems rather appropriate that this issue of the Dodo be dedicated to the Intramural program. Perhaps some of the misunderstandings can be cleared up.

Someone quoted a department policy last week as being "A test a day keeps education away." This may or may not be true, but apply it to your favorite department and see if the shoe fits.

It's good to see the return of Bill Taylor in this issue. ol Bill's humor was missed last week--perhaps in the transition from bitterness to cynicism once again.

There is a new program in the mill for the changing of the current squadron sponsorship system. More details when they become available. The 14th Squadron sponsor, so recently the donor of a flag, has been disbanded.

The Class of 1960 Ring Committee, ever-diligent and hard-working, has finally come up with a Christmas card design...it may already be at the C-Store as of this date. It's handy that the Academy colors, silver and blue, are also Christmas colors.

I'm in the process of trying to get pix of college campus queens for publication in the Dodo. It'll take a couple of weeks, though.

THE CYNIC'S CORNER

by ol' Bill Taylor

This week your cynic presents: T.S. (a play which is NOT based
— on the Book of Job)

SCENE I

(This is a four-act play in one scene. The story never really changes a-
round here, so why drag it out.)

The scene opens and shows a lone cadet talking into the Orderly Room telephone. He is a cadet like any other cadet--his shoulders stoop slightly, his face has a look of stoic acceptance, his left shoe is shined, his right one has a hole in it (these sleepy mornings are murder when you've left two pair out the nite before), he has a slide rule in one hand and an axe in the others, his ears have snow in them. The date is 6 June 1960.

CADET (slowly, feeling his way): Hi, Mert. You know that wedding you had planned for us for day-after-tomorrow? Well, I won't be able to make it.

OTHER END OF THE LINE (hereafter referred to as Mert): Oh, Clarence! What happened?

CLARENCE: Well, it's a long story. But to be brief, I flunked golf and they turned me back to the Class of '69.

MERT: (agitatedly) But Clarence, you lettered in golf for three years and you shot a 62 to win the NCAA just last month.

CLARENCE (resignedly): I know. I thought this might give me an advantage, but they graded on form, and the grip I use isn't the one they teach--I flunked.

MERT: But didn't they give you a turnout?

CLARENCE: Yes, and I thought that I had it made because they said it would be based on ability. It was, too, I guess. They put a ball on a tee and then drew concentric circles around the hole. The inner circle had a six-inch radius and a drive into that circle counted three points, the next one two, and the third one counted one. I was given three drives and needed a total of nine to pass. I wound up with only eight, so I flunked that, too. The hole was 350 yards.

(Enter the OC from left center.)

OC (draws himself up to full height): Well, Mister, is this a personal call?

CLARENCE (shrinking slightly): Yes, sir.

OC (rises to tippy toes, his face breaks into a look of evil glee): Were you aware that there are pay telephones for that purpose?

CLARENCE (still shrinking): Yes, sir.

OC (shouting, like a cry of triumph): Well, why didn't you use 'em?

CLARENCE (decides to assert himself): Well, sir, they're all out of order, and I felt that my fiancee should know that I can't be at our wedding.

OC (fairly cackling with joy): Ha! You'll read about this one! (Exit OC)

MERT: But the plans are all made! Who can I marry? You don't happen to have a friend, do you?

CLARENCE: I'll see what I can do. I'll see if I can't find somebody who isn't doing anything.

CURTAIN

THE FALCONS' MOUTHS

by Fred T. Walker

Well, the first Air Force Academy National Invitational Debate Tournament draws near, and everything is falling into place rather nicely so far. Here's how things shape up so far:

On Thursday evening, December 10th, debate teams from 29 schools, along with their coaches, will be arriving at Arnold Hall to register for the tournament. The male debators will be housed in the A-B complex. The female debators and their coaches will stay at the V.O.Q.

On Friday, there will be five rounds of debate on the national topic, each team alternating sides. Friday evening Arnold Hall will be open to the debators and to the cadets working on the tournament. There will be a movie shown in the Cadet Theater, admission free. We hope it will be "Seven Brides for Seven Brothers."

Saturday morning there will be one more round of debate, followed by a banquet lunch. In the afternoon, the elimination rounds will be held, consisting of quarter-finals, semi-finals and finals. Results will be announced and trophies awarded at about 1730 hours.

The following is the complete list of schools entered:

*University of Redlands	United States Naval Academy
*Augustana College (Ill)	Marquette University
College of St. Thomas (Minn)	*University of Oklahoma
*Southwestern Missouri	University of New Mexico
St. Olaf College	*Southern Illinois
*Kansas State	University of Minnesota
Oregon	*University of Houston
*United States Military Academy	Southwestern College (Kan)
Idaho State	Notre Dame
*Southern California	Augustana College (So. Dak)
*US Merchant Marine Academy	University of Nebraska
Denver University	Brigham Young University
Washburn University	*Wisconsin State Teachers' College
Colorado University	Colorado State College
Regis College	*United States Air Force Academy

*Indicates that school participated in last year's National Championships at the United States Military Academy.

The tournament chairman will be Tom Owens. He will need an estimated 54 more men to help him in running this show the way it should be run. Right now he has only about fifteen or so. The Academy's team will be Fred Walker and Paul Hinton.

Next week I'll give you a rundown on our prospects for the Colorado State University tournament, which will be held on 4 and 5 December.



THE WORLD WAR II SPITFIRE, built by Vickers-Armstrong, sometimes known by the name of Supermarine, was one of the mainstays of the British Air Force during the Battle of Britain. The RAF had a field day against the German Me-109's and FW-190's, as well as bomber aircraft.

PROFESSIONAL NEWS NOTES

ARMY ATTEMPTS TO STIR ROTC INTEREST

The Army's first jet helicopter is going to college. The Army expects to stir considerable interest among ROTC cadets in its aviation program by touring the Bell HU-1A Iroquois around the colleges of the United States and Canada.

The Iroquois, which can outspeed some World War II aircraft, has a top speed of 160 mph in level flight. It can seat 16 persons and is powered by a Lycoming T-53 engine. The Army has ordered 110 of the model.

ETHAN ALLEN AFB TO CLOSE

Due to the increase of AF missile units, Ethan Allen AFB, Vermont, will

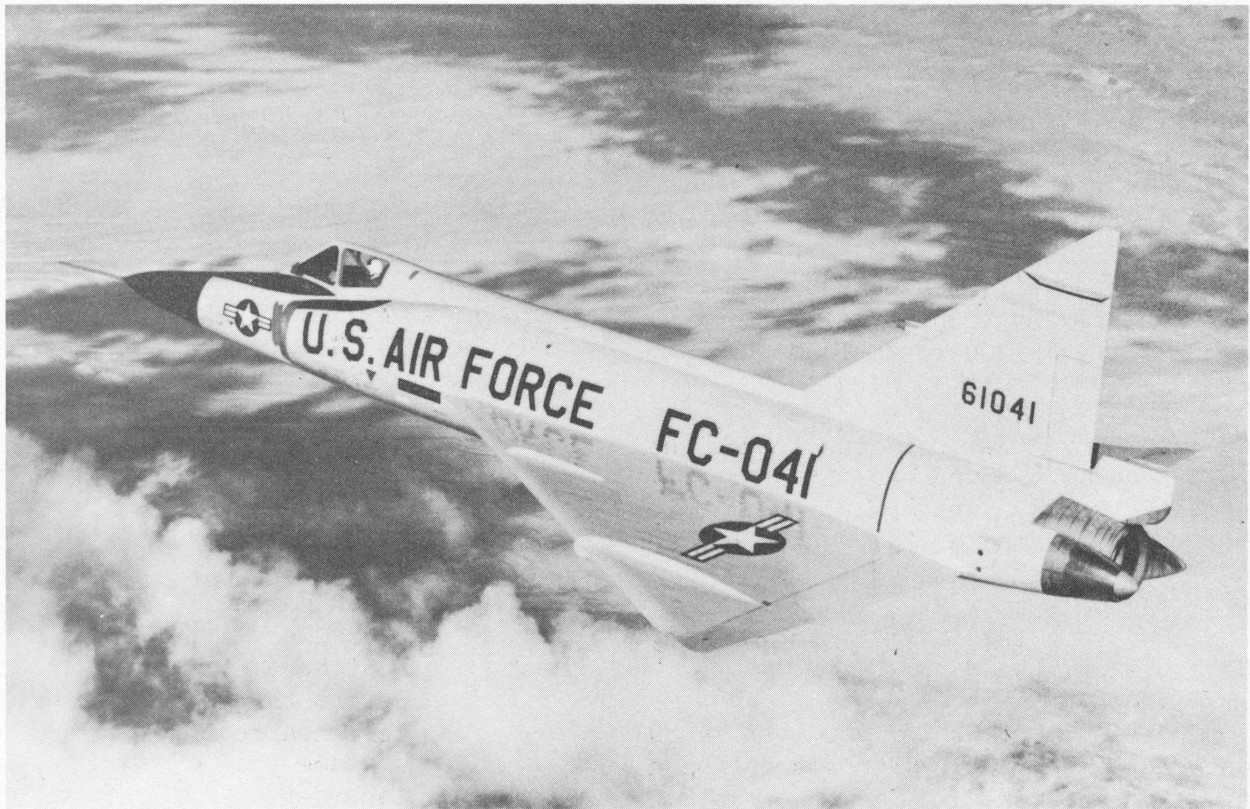
close in March, 1960, and the 37th Fighter-Interceptor Squadron, along with the 14th Fighter Group, will be deactivated at the same time.

The changing composition of the Air Force is reflected in the change, as the number of aircraft units is in the process of being decreased, their place being taken by missiles.

MARTIN ACTIVATION DIVISION HQ WILL BE PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN DENVER

Permanent headquarters for the Martin Company's Activation Division will be in Denver, it was announced last week by a company spokesman.

The Activation Division, newest of Martin's eight divisions, was created in June to cope with the broad scope of the Air Force's SM-68 Titan built by Martin at Denver.



THE SUPERSONIC F-102A, built by Convair, is designed for operation at altitudes over 35,000 feet and at speeds well in excess of Mach One. The delta-wing design of the F-102A is based on research since 1948 with the XF-92, the first delta-wing plane ever flown.

AF ANNOUNCES FOUR NEW TITAN SITES

Work will commence this fall on four new Titan ICBM squadron facilities, the Air Force recently announced in Washington.

Mountain Home AFB, Idaho; Larson AFB, Washington; Ellsworth AFB, South Dakota; and Beale AFB, California, are the new sites. The first Titan base to be named was Lowry AFB, Colorado.

B-47s TAKE SAC BOMBING

Two B-47 crews from Lincoln AFB, Nebraska, were named 1959 World Champions in Strategic Air Command's annual bombing-navigation-air refueling competition at McCoy AFB, Florida.

The Fairchild Trophy was awarded to the 307th Bomb Wing, which scored a

772 of a possible 1000 points.

A Forbes AFB, Kansas, crew - the 55th Air Refueling Squadron - won the air refueling trophy for the first time.

A total of 47 competing SAC aircrews flew simulated bombing runs over three Southern cities--Birmingham, Charlotte, and Macon, with targets in each city.

SKYHAWK TO JOIN FLEET

First deliveries of the new Navy light jet Douglas A4D-2N are expected to join the fleet within the month.

Capable of carrying atomic weapons, rockets, guided missiles and machine guns, the Skyhawk is capable of 650 mph and a range of more than 1000 nautical miles.

Smiles from the System

Then there was the cadet who asked his date if she was afraid of the big bad wolf. Puzzled, she replied huskily that she wasn't.

'Well, doggone!' exclaimed the cadet, 'The other two were!'

* * *

A salty Admiral in from sea walked up to a young man in a neatly tailored khaki uniform at the Air Force Academy and asked, "Where's the master-at-arms?"

"I don't know."

"Where's the officer in charge, do you know that?"

"Nope."

"Young man, don't you even know enough to say sir when addressing a superior officer?"

"Sir," the khake uniformed man answered, "I'm the Coca-Cola man."

* * *

"Mister, What's your favorite piece of knowledge?"

"Sir, it is that there are 1284 days until I graduate."

* * *

Then there was the fourthclassman who was asked to get a waiter. He quickly turned and called, "Hey, Chico, C'mere a Sec!"

* * *

Overheard on campus: "She seemed like a real sweet girl, and then about the middle of the meal she began to scratch her back with her fork."

"Really? Why that's terrible!"

"Yeah, I was so embarrassed I dropped my handful of potatoes."

* * *

"Mister, do you think this is a hard-tailed ramp?"

"Come to think of it, sir, I do recall hearing a distinct CLANK when you sat down."

* * *

EQUATIONS

Study + -AMI + SLEEP = Form 10

PDA + SOD = Class II

Falcons + WING = Victory

ODE

Acropolis

Crazy place

Cadets run-

Like race

March march

Everywhere

Post here

Report there

Yell hoarse

At game

Each day

Life same

Middle nite

Big stir

Firstie in sack

Revillie sir

Ghouls doolies

S O P

PDA GR's too

S O D

Altho crazy

It may be

Still I H

T F P

* * *

Advertisements slanted at cadets:

You get better makin's in a SAMI BED.

I dremp't I waltzed in Arnold Hall in my shower clogs

You get a lot to like in the dining hall

50 million times a day-Stand up, mister

Kiwi because.....

pewynne '63

THE ESOTERIC

A good day is one you live through.

Did you ever notice how many favors people do for you every day? Like the mail room people delivering your mail or supply issuing you some required bit of nothing or the tailor shop helping you on anything or the post office selling you stamps. Of course, they do get paid to do these things, but we have sometimes gotten the idea that they consider it an imposition to do it.

Couple of weeks ago the editor of this sheet commented on the fact that we always make the worst out of everything. That's because if you look on the worst side of everything, anything that does turn out well, by some freak of nature, is pure profit. If it turns out bad, as it usually does, you expected it anyway.

The dispensary goes on the basic premise that a cadet is well until proven sick. Thus any cadet going on sick call must be able to produce a written statement from his AOC saying he is sick. Of course, the ideal situation would be for the cadet to be dead, but unfortunately the cadet cannot always oblige. One thing must be said for the dispensary though, if they ever get you in, you'll never get out. They also have a clever way of sneaking up on you in the middle of the night. They then smack you across the head and when you start to sit up with the speed of light they have a thermometer waiting about halfway up which you impale yourself on. Then they go away, you go to sleep, they come back and smack you again, and you bite the thermometer in half. It is heaven, that dispensary.

Everyone else is writing poems these days so we thought we'd try a ditty. It is in loving memory of the hordes of insects at Lowry.

Once while standing at attention,
(Some other foolish man's invention.)
A bug did light upon his neck,
He gave a long, hard sigh.

He could not move a nerve or sinew,
For fear of being told "Chin in, you."
He gritted his teeth, he silently thought,
"That bug has got to die."

Meanwhile that same sadistic insect,
Bit and stomped with mystic insight,
Teasing, distressing, annoying, his victim,
Causing him much dismay.

At last right won the upper hand,
"Get that bug" was the command,
He lifted his arm to smite said bug,
Who therewith flew away.

If you missed this blurb last week, and enjoyed missing it, we could probably see that it happens again.

"No news is good news."

CEB III

Tales From the Red Tag Daily Worker

Without spirit
there's not a chance,
no hope, no smile,
or victory's glance.
Without spirit
there's not a sound
none see or say
We've won the round.
Without spirit
the mighty fall,
no friends, all foe,
no victor's call.
Without spirit.

I've seen it all now, a janitor
in the academic building refused to
let cadets use the fourth floor exit
because he was sweeping, I could have
sworn that he had a Form 10 pad in his
hand.

The Class of '62 ring committee
is still lacking a proper motto for
the class ring, so I hope that every-
one will endeavor to make some effort
to suggest something through proper
channels. Needless to say, it should
be something appropriate to the Class
of '62.



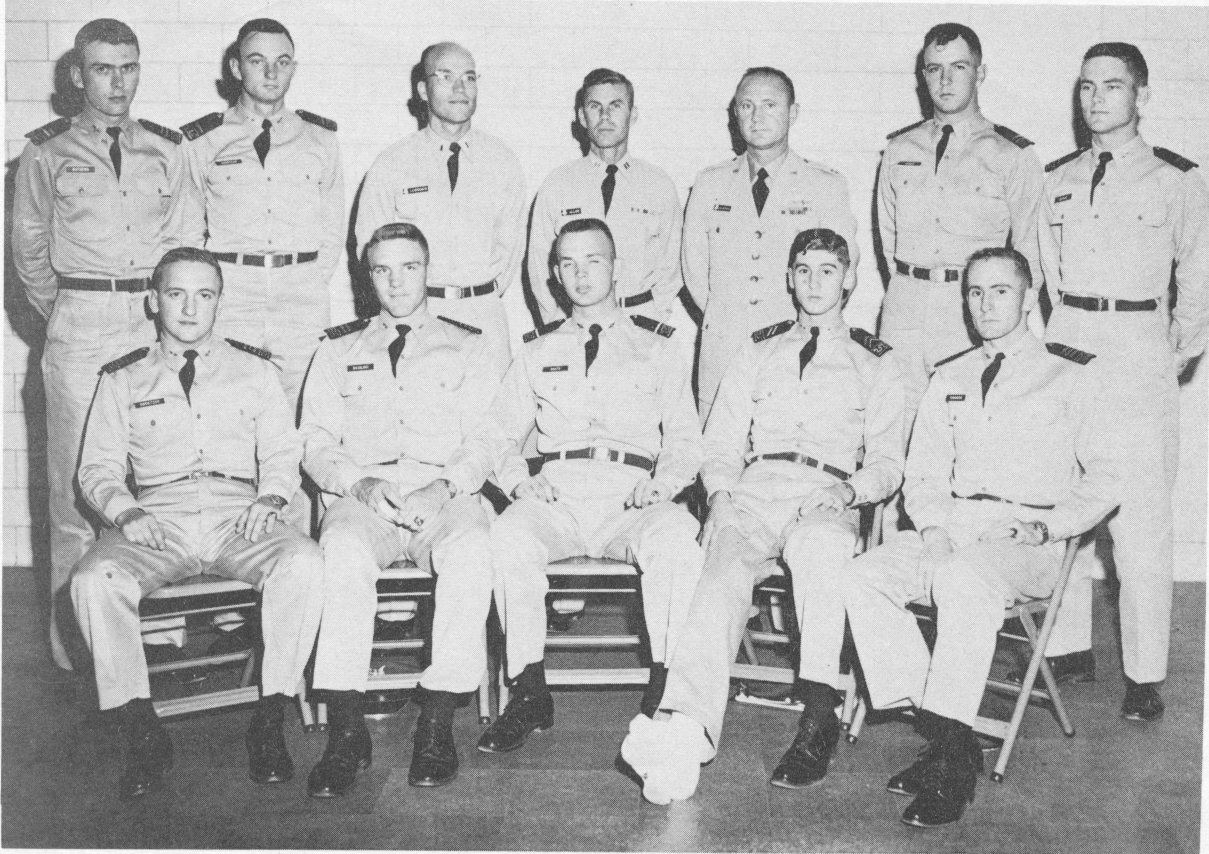
VANDA, a British import, can soon be seen starring in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer films.



THE DEHAVILLAND COMET 4B, powered by Rolls Royce Avon engines, is shown on a test flight on June 27, 1959. The Comet carries 102 passengers 2500 miles.

Open Mind- - - - - A hole in the head
 Hi Mom - - - - - Sorry I haven't written in six months
 Strange Stories- - - - - -1st Sgt. reads held reports
 International Detective- - - - - Russian student hunts for answers
 Man With Camera- - - - - -Feather merchant
 Love Story- - - - - -Tale of Saturday night date
 I Led Three Lives- - - - - Cadet, civilian, and father
 Puppet Show- - - - - -Cadets march for their meals
 Ding Dong School- - - - - -USAFA's rival
 Romper Room- - - - - -Foreign language lab
 Appointment With Adventure- - - - - 4th classman's trip to Security Flight
 Brave Stallion- - - - - 1500 cadets on a white horse

PEEJ, '60



THE WING INTRAMURAL COUNCIL, a group formed only this semester by the Department of Physical Education for the handling and administration of the Intramural Program, is shown before one of their meetings.

LOBOS SURPRISE FALCONS, 28-27

Shunning a tie during the closing minutes of the game, the Air Force Academy football team tried for the two-point conversion and lost, 28-27, to a fiery New Mexico team last Saturday at Hilltop Stadium. Rich Mayo propelled the cadets to the one point deficit and fired a low pass to Mike Quinlan in the endzone, but the Falcons' star halfback could not hold the pass.

The Falcons drove to a 21-7 halftime lead as the offense sparkled under the direction of Mayo. Richie scored the first one a one-yard plunge after setting up the tally with a 19-yard pass to Bob Brickey on the one. In the second quarter, Ron Stoner carried over the pigskin from the two and George Pupich added his second extra point. After the Lobos scored their first TD, Mayo hit Sam Hardage on a 28-yard touchdown play, Pupich again adding the one pointer.

The Falcon defense fell apart in the second half and New Mexico's third-best offense in the nation took advantage of every break, racking up three scores. Ken Beach's four extra point kicks provided the Lobos with their final victory.

The summary:

Air Force	7	14	0	6	-	27
New Mexico	0	7	14	7	-	28

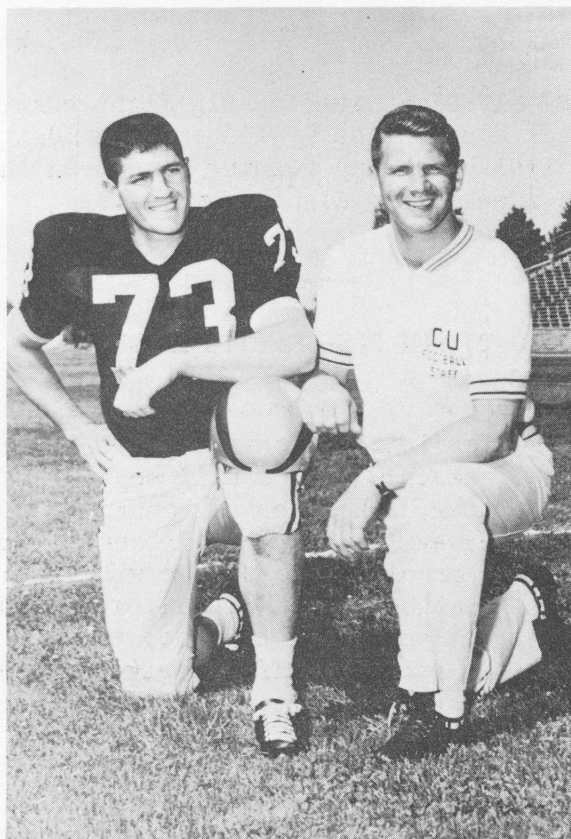
THE COLORADO GAME

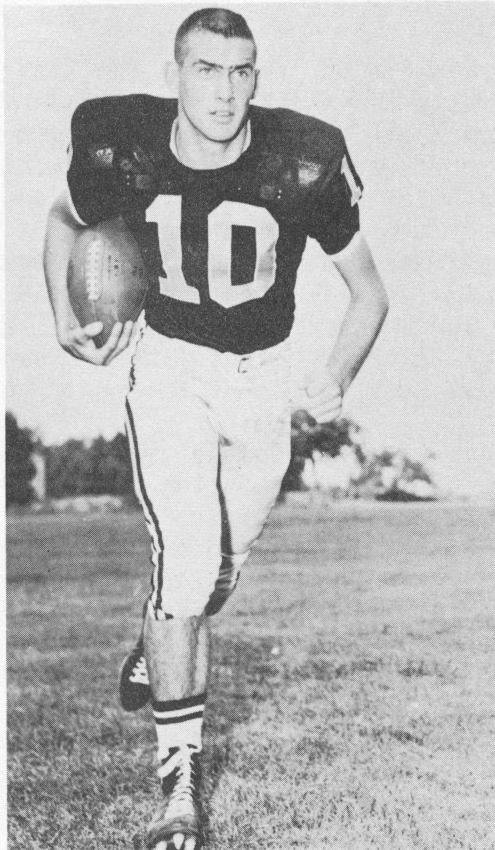
Tomorrow afternoon the Falcons travel to Boulder for the last game of the 1959 season for both Colorado University and the Air Force Academy. A capacity crowd is expected, as local fans look forward to another game like the one last year, in which the Falcons, overwhelmingly defeated statistically, battled to a 20-14 victory in the last few minutes to preserve an unbeaten season. The Buffaloes have come along fast since the beginning of this season, improving with each game. Quarterback Gale Weidner's play was spotty during the first two games and then he came to life with a tremendous day against Kansas State, accounting for 247 yards and three touchdowns. His daring pass plays from a wide variety of T alignments have confused Missouri and Nebraska. Weidner, only a sophomore, must rank as one of the most dangerous passers in the Big Eight.

Junior fullback Chuck Weiss is a hard-running, speedy runner who gave the Falcons troubles last year. He will be in top condition for tomorrow's tilt, having fully recovered from an early season injury.

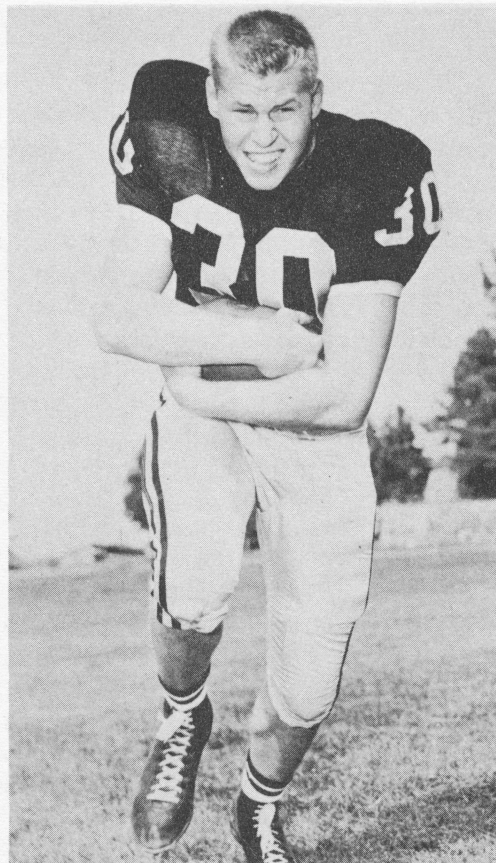
By comparison, the Falcons will be ready to fly with a carefully-blended air-ground assault. Playing their final games for the Falcons will be first-unit guards Captain Howard Bronson and D. K. Johnson. Second unit quarterback John Kuenzel, place-kicking halfback George Pupich, guards Chris Warack and Charlie McCain, End Jim Kerr, and Tackle Charlie Waterman will also don the Falcon silver and blue for the last time.

The game tomorrow promises to be a wide-open affair, with passes being tossed all over the field. Colorado will be out to avenge last year's defeat and the Falcons will try to close the 1959 season on a winning note by exhibiting a continued superiority over the Golden Buffaloes.





GALE WEIDNER



CHUCK WEISS

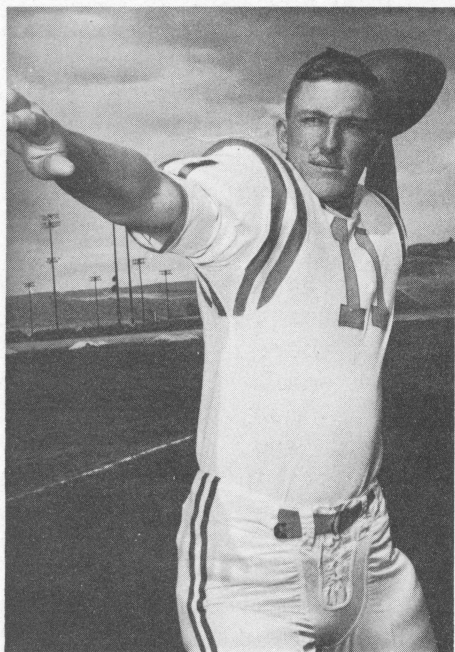
TWO COLORADO BACKS WHOSE EXPLOITS have the Big Eight buzzing are quarterback Gale Weidner and fullback Chuck Weiss. Weidner's explosive and tremendously accurate passing and Weiss' breakaway running have been the major reasons in the late-season Buffalo rise to Big Eight prominence.

DODO TO RUN PRE-SEASON FEATURES

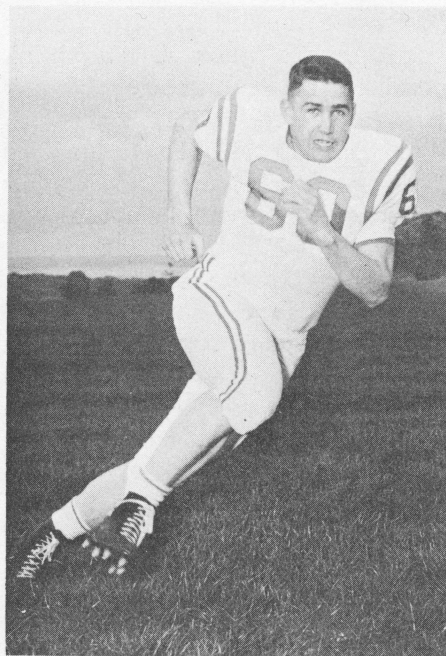
During the month of December, the Dodo will run a series of pre-season feature articles on the winter intercollegiate teams. Schedules of 1959-60 action and resumes of last season's action will be featured, with an eye toward the outlook for the winter. Sketches of returning players will be run, with promising athletes being evaluated by their coaches and team captain.

A resume of the fall intercollegiate season will also be run, including complete final football statistics. In addition, more complete intramural coverage will be given. An attempt will be made, through the addition of an Intramural Editor to the Dodo sports staff, to give complete, current and accurate coverage of the intramural setup.

TWO OF THE FALCONS WHO WILL BE PLAYING THEIR FINAL GAMES
FOR THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY TOMORROW



Quarterback JOHN KUENZEL



Guard CHRIS WARACK

THE BACK PAGE

by Decker and Goodyear

One of the most appalling things that has arisen in the time that the Academy has been in existence is the number of men who fail to recognize the relativity of crime and punishment. Most of you can recall squadron meetings where an Honor case was discussed wherein a man had deliberately lied to cover up the fact that he had not combed his hair, dusted his room on time, wiped off his shoes, or some other relatively small task. In almost all of these cases, a man had been directed to carry out the task in question by some upperclassmen; also the man who lied felt that he did it to prevent being punished for his negligence.

If any man here were to be asked to give his reason for being here, there can be little doubt that he would say, "to graduate and be commissioned in the Air Force, or one of the other services". But is this what he really feels? If this were every man's feeling, there would never be a case when he would be tempted to lie to cover up a small infraction of regulations, or even a large one. However, there are many things present which tend to make a man lose sight of the real end; and, in turn, cause him to live from day to day with only the next test or the next room inspection as his goal. Occasionally someone will stand before a group of cadets and tell them what a wonderful background they are getting for the to fight the day-to-day grind again.

The reason for this article isn't to offer a solution for providing cadets with a method for keeping the real goal in mind, but rather to try to remind someone who may be losing sight of it, that there is something beyond and above the Form 12 that comes out every night or the test that comes every day. These are tools that are used to lay a foundation in a man's personality for the purpose of supporting the structure of an officer in later life.

The three demerits, the Class Two, or Even the Class Three are not even considerable when a man thinks of the next twenty or thirty years he will spend in the service. If a man will consider how much effect three demerits will have on his career, there can be little doubt that he will answer truthfully in all cases, because the effect is so small that it can be considered negligible. This is not to say that neglect of duty and responsibility will even be tolerated, now or later; the man who continues to be careless will be found out sooner or later anyway. The point is that those people who are responsible, duty-conscious men will occasionally forget to carry out an obligation. When this happens, it isn't necessary that he also forget his manhood, and try to crawl out of the situation by lying; such occasions should be used for their intended purpose, to develop a strong sense of duty and a high character standard in the man. There is no punishment stronger than dismissal, (ask any man who had had to leave for any reason). There will come a time when the system will seek to promote future orientation; it may be a year from now or ten years from now, but until it is built in we will have to provide our own corollary to be the constant reminder that this is not an end in itself.