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VOLUME IV, NO. 13

*A Cadet Publication for Cadets*

4 DECEMBER 1959

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THE CASE OF THE GREAT USAFA WITCH HUNT:

Come, my son, sit upon my knee and let me tell you the story of the Great USAFA Witch Hunt. When I'm through you may go to the orderly room and take an APC before you go to bed.

This is the way it happened. One upon a time a man was faced with the very unpleasant task of checking the validity of 48 statements that had been signed by members of the Air Force Cadet Wing. The object being to find those that had signed it without first making sure of what they were signing so that justice could be given for the men that had played the game according to the rules.

Well, it turned out that only about a half dozen had tied-up on their signature, but in the process it was discovered that a number of other men had done something a lot more serious. They had played men that were not on any roster or had changed men without first securing permission from above. In short, they had taken advantage of the good faith offered them due to the roster that they had signed in order to stack their teams. It is true that some of this was done in complete ignorance of the rules. But how could one prove the real intent of a man under our Way of Life?

Therefore, the matter had to be dropped and the guilty set free and the innocent made to suffer.

WHY? Why is it that we who are living in an Utopian society can not live up to the values and standards that we have set for ourselves. What then will happen to us when we are faced with the forces of the real world if we can not maintain our own standards in our own world?

Good Will

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## PURPLE

## FALCON

Someone once said (I don't know who) "To err is human; to forgive, divine." But is it worse to make a gross error or to fail to admit it?

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You know, it's interesting that one's friends don't usually go around criticizing one, do they? Else, they might not be one's friends, eh?

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One of the unfortunate points about the Dodo (according to how you look at it) is that even though the cover page says "A Cadet Publication for Cadets," cadets aren't the only ones who read it. It's nice to be able to say that you're "top-drawer," and everyone else is dirt under your feet. Chances are the person doing this would be living in a dream world anyway. But you just don't go around calling people dirt under your feet. You're just liable to find your dream world shattered!!

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And you'd be surprised at the degree of circulation of the Dodo!!!

Something a lot of cadets didn't know is that profits made at the Base Exchange is plowed into a fund which helps support many cadet activities. When you patronize the Base Exchange and its various concessions, you are not only getting things at lower prices, you are also supporting some of the activities to which you yourself may belong.

Something else a lot of cadets right now don't know, the prices for most things there are much less. Compare for example the prices for portraits. You'll see that they are less expensive than civilian work anywhere whether or not you are buying a so-called "special." See for yourself, and patronize the B.X. You'll be helping yourself.

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And speaking of helping yourself, somebody ought to see about removing a certain Coca-Cola machine from the First Class Lounge. It seems to be helping itself to cadet money without any return!

Like solving puzzles? Try these:

1. If a tinker and his helper can refabulate a widget in two days, and his helper and his apprentice can do the job in six days, while the tinker and his apprentice would take only three days, how long would it take each working alone to refabulate a widget?

2. A number can be substituted for each letter in the following addition problem. Can you find the numbers?

SEND  
 MORE  
 -----  
 MONEY





CADET DATE--**Claudia Gullickson**, Miss North Dakota of 1959, was escorted by a cadet at the Miss America Pageant in Atlantic City two months ago. Although she can't be called a typical date, her picture brightens the Dodo scene this week.

#### EDITORIAL COMMENTS

If this issue of the Dodo seems a little skimpy, perhaps its because it is. It seems that the Dodo has been getting too long---I'm told that we need only eight pages. I'm afraid that I'll have to cut the same place that the Talon did--in sports.

Speaking of our erstwhile enemy publication, I was also informed that the Dodo was taking too much of **their** info. If the Wing likes to have its news in current form, should the Dodo be punished?

I'll bet a certain neighboring institution is proud of their grid-iron gladiators--breaking through a formation is one thing, but Old Glory isn't used to being pushed aside.

Kudos to the 1600 who rode into the Valley of Death turning the other cheek.

Glad to see that Mach I didn't react to the racket of the "band" and the hurling of snowballs. Any major program is difficult to implement; a marching band may be seen in this state by '65.

While talking to some of the '59ers last weekend, I discovered that they've been having some problems that we can all expect to encounter. I thing we'll be hearing more of this later.

If I seem unduly bitter this week, it's because I am.

--ghines--

CYNIC'S CORNER

This week your cynic proudly presents;

S.O.P.

(A tale which I know will bring back fond memories to many.)

SCENE I

The scene open with a haggard cadet entering his room carrying a bundle of laundry. He is exhausted from having just made his third trip of the week through every laundry room in the Wing in search of his delinquent apparel. There is an aura of triumph about him, however, because this is the first bundle of laundry he's been able to find in three weeks. His joy is, unfortunately, to be short-lived.

CADET (to roommate). Roomie! I'll wear clean socks tomorrow! I just found last week's laundry in the 69th Squadron laundry room.

ROOMIE (a bitter sort at best). Yeah, but what about this week's and week-before-last's laundry?

CADET. We'll worry about that later. Just think! I can get out of this rotten T-shirt, and I won't be written up for dirty sheets again this Saturday.

ROOMIE. Don't bet on it. By the way, what about your dry cleaning?

CADET. I still haven't found that, but it won't be so bad to have to wear the same blouse again this week once I get clean clothes on underneath.

(Begins to open bundle.)

Let's see what we've got here. NUTS! They only sent back one shirt. I know I sent more than that. (Looks at list.) Yeah! right here it says-- shirts (all but ~~Khaki~~), 6.

ROOMIE (looking over CADET'S shoulder). That's your count. Their count says zero. They must have thrown in an extra to soothe your feelings. Decent of them, wasn't it? You'd better take a look at it.

CADET. Let's see.....it's marked ADAMSON H A, 2K... This isn't my shirt! (Tries it on.) And it doesn't even fit! Well, at least I've got some T-shirts.

ROOMIE. I wouldn't bet on that either.

CADET (looking at T-shirts). These things are in ~~shreds~~! And I just bought them because I didn't have any clean ones.

ROOMIE (looking again at list). Yeah; and they got around that one, too. They scratched off T-shirts and entered Rags, 6. Obviously they wrote in their count after they washed it.

CADET (completely defeated). I could buy some more clean clothes if only they didn't take all the monthly allowance we used to get and pay the laundry with it. And to think I've still got two week's laundry and three weeks' dry cleaning bobbing around somewhere in their House of Destruction.

ROOMIE. At least I know where mine is; they didn't pick it up last week because I had it tied in a granty knot.

'ol Bill Taylor



## THE FALCONS' MOUTHS

by Fred T. Walker '60

This weekend, the 4th and 5th of December, six members of the Air Force Academy debate squad will represent the Academy at Colorado State University in the annual debate tournament at Fort Collins. In the past we have always done well in this tournament, although there has never been anything to win.

This is what is known as a progressive tournament. It consists of one round of discussion on the debate topic, one round of extemporaneous speaking on problems areas of the debate topic and three rounds of debate-in that order. The primary value of this tournament is that everybody competes in everything. This presents a golden opportunity to broaden the understanding and experience of the participants.

Our entry in this tournament will be the same as it was for the Colorado University tournament; Stack & Brophy, Williams & Patton, and Mangold & Jensen. We are looking forward to an improvement in these teams; but, in any event, this will be a good forensic workout for our newer men.

For you men who think that debate is a rather sterile pastime for mental gymnasts, be ye advised that about a dozen skirts from Loretto Heights will be here at the Academy on the 2nd of December for some practice debate, followed by some friendly socializing in A-Hall. I haven't seen the school's talking talent this year, but in the past they have had some remarkably well developed females on their squad. Lt. Haney, our assistant OIC, assures me that this year's crop has some interesting prospects. Being an "old married man" myself, I really couldn't say, but for you bachelors, there's plenty of good hunting in debate circles. You might ask T.P. Owens or Ed Zampa about their trip to South Carolina.

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### INTRAMURAL AWARDS DINNER SET FOR NEXT WEEK

The first annual Intramural Awards Dinner will be held next Wednesday, December 9th, in the Cadet Dining Hall, it was announced this week by the Intramural Division of the Department of Physical Education. Plans have been set to award the Wing Championship teams in football, lacrosse and soccer in the fall season. The Superintendent and Commandant of 'Cadets, as well as other Academy dignitaries, have been invited to attend.

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### USAFA INVITATIONAL DEBATE TOURNEY SET

The first annual Air Force Academy Intercollegiate Invitational Debate Tournament, sponsored by the Academy Forensic Association, has been set for next weekend, administrative sources revealed this week. Although most of the top positions have been filled, there is still a need for volunteer cadets to assist in the program. As stated in a Dodo column by Fred Walker several weeks ago, more than fifty cadets are needed to effectively administer the tournament.

# → Smiles from the System ←

"Young man, do you think you can make my daughter happy?"

"Can I? You should have seen her last night!"

\* \* \*

Only once has the proud dining hall been unable to satisfy the wants of a cadet. It seems a hungry varsity athlete sat down and asked that elephant ear sandwich be brought to him. Hurrying to the kitchen, the waiter told the chef, "Well, it finally happened, boss. There's a cadet out there who wants elephant ear sandwich."

"What?" he bellowed. "You mean we're out of elephant ears?"

"No," replied the waiter, "But we're plumb out of those big buns."

\* \* \*

Then there was the History prof who was trying to recruit three cadets to come to his home for Thanksgiving dinner. "There'll be three girls there, average age 17."

Quickly more than enough hands shot up, and the instructor chose three. "Thank you", he said. "Oh, by the way, the girls are my wife and two kids, 46, 3, and 2."

\* \* \*

I wrote a fabulous story for the TALON and submitted it for publication with a note attached: "Do you think there is any chance for this story getting in your magazine."

The next day it was returned with another note attached: "There may be. I'm not going to live forever."

\* \* \*

Then there's the motto hanging in the Com Shop: 'All work and no sleep makes Jack a sharp cadet.'

\* \* \*

The upperclassman slammed his glass down on the table with a loud thud.

"Sir, may I ask a question?"

"Just pour it."

"Yes, sir. Milk for cadet Just-pourit, please sir."

First Cadet: "I took her to a show, bought her a dinner, and then went to a night club. Then you know what she said?"

Second Cadet: "No."

First Cadet: "Then you've dated her too."

\* \* \*

This may not be the best column in the DODO, but it's at least the most optimistic and corniest.

\* \* \*

## ODE

Football time  
Is no more—  
Now roundballs  
Smack the floor

Of the Season  
The memory fades  
Now for SAMI's  
And lengthy parades

Soon come finals  
Four long hours  
"I'll be home..."  
Is everyone's song

Christmas time  
Will see some go  
To make their loved ones  
With joy brightly glow

But the doolies remain  
Bearing no malice  
For they're in charge  
Of the Alcoa Palace.

\* \* \*

"I shall now illustrate what I have on my mind," said the E E prof as he erased the blackboard.

\* \* \*

"Mister, if you can't answer the piece of poop I'm going to ask, you owe me 25,000 pushups. Now, how does that sound?"

"Sir, that sounds pretty challenging."

pewynne '63



## FALCONS CLOSE WITH LOSS DESPITE SURGE

Despite a spirited surge during the final four minutes, the Air Force Academy football succumbed to an early second half lag and dropped the final game of the 1959 season, 15-7, before 40,000 fans at Boulder last Saturday.

The Falcons struck quickly, hitting for their only touchdown in the initial 2:18 of the first quarter. On the first play from scrimmage after taking a Colorado punt, Rich Mayo found Don Baucom all alone on the left sideline for the 43-yard gain to the CU six. After Mike Quinlan gained three yards through left guard, Monte Moorberg carried for the score. George Pupich added the point. The remainder of the half resulted in punt-trading. A Buffalo drive deep into Air Force territory ended when Mayo intercepted Gale Weidner's endzone pass.

Colorado took two minutes to drive 39 yards in nine plays in the middle of the third quarter for the go-ahead touchdown. Weidner passed to Dave Weiss from 12 yards out on a 4th-and-11 situation for the tally and then fired a strike to Dave Rife for the two-point conversion and an 8-7 CU advantage.

The Buffaloes scored the clincher on a 16 play, 59 yard march that extended into the last period, Weidner hitting Jerry Steffen from the nine for the score. Joe Dowler kicked the conversion.

In the final five minutes, the Falcons drove 61 yards only to have the last-ditch drive fail on the CU eight. Mayo completed four of seven passes in the drive. On a 4th-and-goal situation with 38 seconds remaining, Mayo gave the ball to Pupich, whose pass intended for Sam Hardage was broken up. That was the ball game.

### ----- FINAL FOOTBALL STATISTICS

Individual Name	Rushing			Passing				Totals	
	Carries	Net Yds	Avg.	ATT	COM	Yds	Caught	Yds	Total
Mayo	38	145	3.8	210	109	1209	0	0	1354
Quinlan	96	381	4.0	0	0	0	29	373	754
Moorberg	95	408	4.3	0	0	0	1	8	416
Lane	43	179	4.2	2	1	21	20	209	409
Baucom	34	156	4.6	0	0	0	11	144	300
Kuenzel	24	101	4.2	28	15	170	0	0	271
Brickey	0	0	0	0	0	0	24	265	265
Stoner	42	204	4.9	0	0	0	2	21	225
Hardage	0	0	0	0	0	0	19	222	222
Pupich	23	70	3.0	2	0	0	8	57	127

Scoring					Team		
Name	TD	FG	CON	PTS	Points	AFA	OPP
Quinlan	7	0	0	42	Points	160	124
Pupich	2	2	12	30	First downs	160	160
Mayo	3	0	1	20	Yards rushing	1721	2016
Hardage	3	0	0	18	Yards passing	1408	848
Moorberg	3	0	0	18	Total net yardage	3129	2864
Kuenzel	2	0	0	12	Fumbles/lost	19/8	30/22
					Punting Average	34.3	37.3
					Penalties/Yrds Lost	51/457	44/385

## THE ESOTERIC

It is almost final exam time again and the academic departments are making a gallant last week stand to put us all D. Be patient with them though, because they do have to find out how little we know about something before they can successfully prove how much we don't know about every thing.

A lot of first classmen are vowing they will never wallow in that pig sty they call a road at CU again. It is clearly open rebellion.

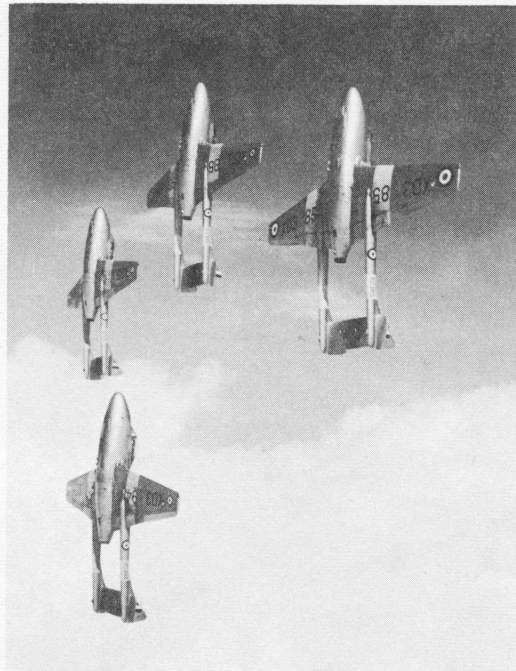
Turnouts are not considered in terms of poor results in a course, but rather they are thought of in terms of leave wasted and hops missed.

Sundays are lost days for a lot of cadets who don't go off base. Few study. Some go to Arnold Hall to recreate, but these are also few. Some sit in their holes and think of what they should have done or not done Saturday. The majority just sit in their holes and concentrate on dreading Monday and the start of another week.

Security Flight does have its trials too. We admit this after we heard of the call one Security Flight officer received. A woman wanted the name of a cadet and his squadron. All she knew about this cadet was the name of the town he was from. Fourteen hundred and sixty seven towns later Security Flight provided the needed information. The cadet's name had begun with W.

There is no future, only an extension of the wretched present.

CEB III



THE DEHAVILLAND VAMPIRE TRAINER is used by cadets at Cranwell, the Royal Air Force Academy, and by various other British units as the standard advanced Jet trainer. The D.H. 115 is powered by one deHavilland Goblin 35 engine with 3500 pounds of static thrust.