

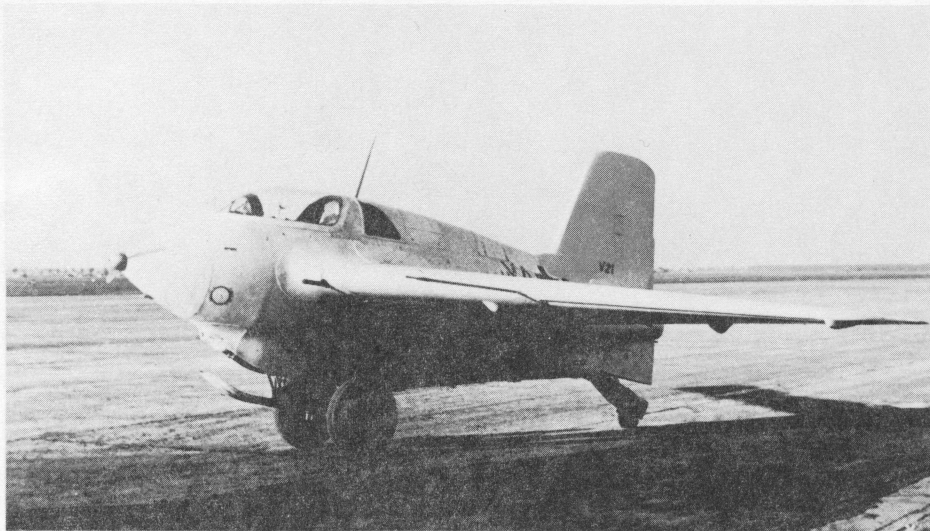
PROPERTY OF THE
USAF ACADEMY LIBRARY
SPECIAL COLLECTION



VOLUME IV, NO. 22

A Cadet Publication for Cadets

26 FEBRUARY 1960



THE OLD.....Messerschmitt 163 WW II
experimental aircraft.....

and

.....THE NEW.....Messerschmitt Magister
jet training aircraft





THE VC-137A IS A SPECIAL PURPOSE MATS AIRCRAFT used by the President and other VIPs. Essentially a Boeing 707, the Presidential VC-137A is shown at Bonn during President Eisenhower's 1959 visit to Germany.

FAMOUS CADET QUOTATIONS by WILL SHAKESPEARE
(Edited by PEEJ)

- "Methinks the wind hath spoke aloud at land,
A fuller blast ne'er shook our battlements." (Othello, Act II Sc i)
- "My lord, I scarce have leisure to salute you." (Troilus and Cressida,
Act IV Sc ii)
- "Not in this land shall he remain uncaught." (King Lear, Act II Sc i)
- "My dull brain was wrought with things forgotten." (Macbeth, Act I Sc iv)
- "These drums! These trumpets, flutes! What!" (Antony and Cleopatra,
Act III Sc i)
- "March on, my fellows." (Coriolanus, Act I Sc vi)
- "Nor night nor day no rest." (The Winter's Tale, Act II Sc ii)
- " 'Tis a custom with him i' th' afternoon to sleep." (The Tempest,
Act III Sc ii)

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

Back here once again after the long wet weekend, things have returned to normal. The only unusual thing is the trek to the logbook of those tardy of our number who became snowbound (including my room mate). It appears that they'll continue to tread in all night.

PEEJ proves this week that Will Shakespeare had universal applicability never imagined in pre-USAFA days.

Next week much of the DODO will be devoted to coverage of the Academy Assembly, which will take place from the 9th til the 12th of March. General Lauris Norstad, SACEUR of NATO, will be the keynote speaker. Those cadets in the classes of '60 & '61 who have had the fortune to have heard General Norstad speak at SHAPE HQ in France will look forward to his address with more than usual anticipation.

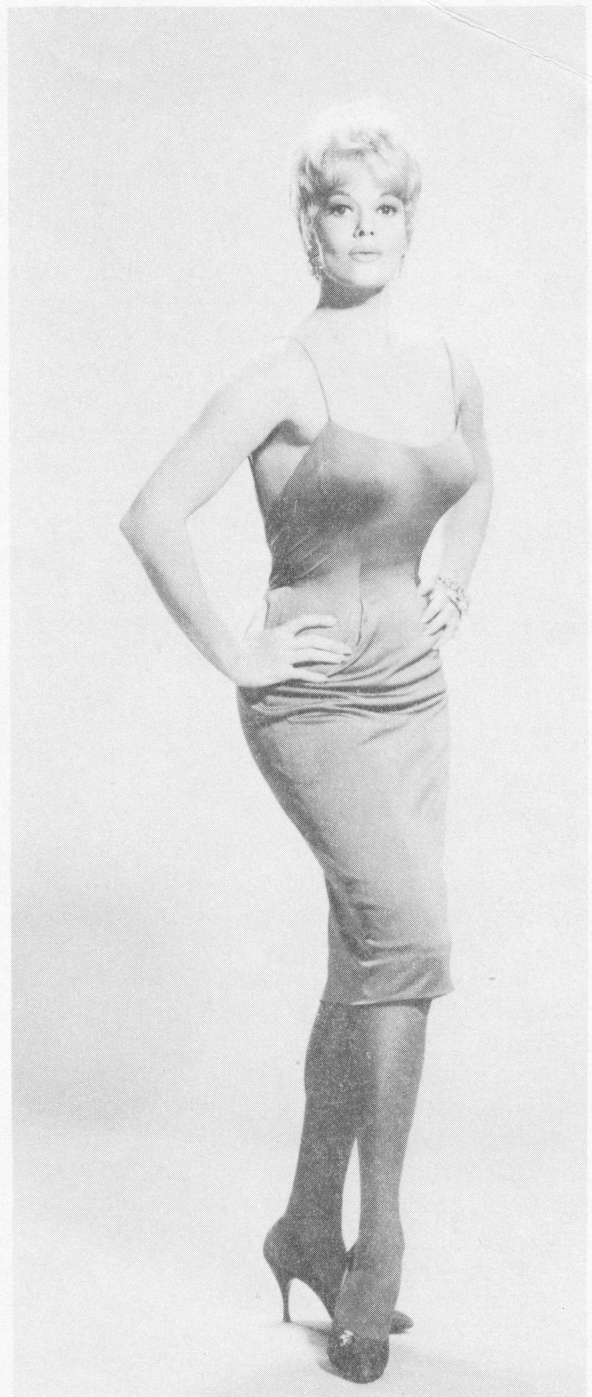
Now that DP has effectively squelched any great enthusiasm for its 3000-worder by limiting it to just that those concerned can rest assured that there will be heard throughout the land a great weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

For all the tempest that it manages to arouse in official circles, it is indeed unfortunate that more of the Wing cannot understand the Back Page. (COC Note: ?What tempest?)

Got into a discussion the other day about the old blue comforter of Lowry days. Outlawed now by directive, the old blue comforter was a constant, faithful friend, a shield against the realities of life, and a protector against the snows of night. Only Sadler could adequately describe its demise; its memory remains in the Wing.

No flutter of purple feathers as yet, so I guess there won't be any Purple Falcon this week in the DODO.

After spending an unsuccessful weekend searching for Western steward, and returning to United, I think that I'll give up for a while on the DODO and hit the pad. ...ghhines...



JANIS PAIGE portrays a voluptuous Broadway star in "Please Don't Eat the Daisies," a soon-to-be released MGM movie that stars Doris Day and David Niven. The role was an obvious miscast for Janis.

Smiles from the System

Once a group of prohibitionists, anxious to find proof for their teetotaling theory, were told of a man nearing his 100th birthday, who had never touched a drop. Quickly they found him, held his hand as he wrote an endorsement of the advantages of total abstinence. Suddenly, a terrific clatter was heard in the next room.

"Good heavens! What's that?"

"Oh!", said the tired old man, "That's pa, drunk again."

o-----o

Then there was the doolie who drove into ranks wearing dark glasses.

"Well, mister, who are you supposed to be?"

"Sir, I am Tyrone Power."

"Oh, I see, and who told you that you were Tyrone Power?"

"Sir, God told me."

About this time the flight commander came up wearing dark glasses also, and said, "I did not!"

o-----o

Look at Adam; started out with nothing and now he's got a chain of hat stores.

o-----o

Then there was the man who came up to the ticket window in New York's Idlewild Airport after the recent air disasters and asked for two chances to Miami.

o-----o

Of whom was it said,

I serve a purpose in this school
On which no man can frown.
I gently enter into class,
And keep the average down.

o-----o

Then there was the little tot, whose parents wanted to find out what he was going to be when he grew up. As a test, they decided to put a pitchfork on one side of his crib and a stethoscope on the other, figuring his choic would tell whether he would be a doctor or a farmer. You can imagine the look on their faces when the kid made a grab for the nurse.

Then there was the man who never did a lick of work until his wife had his ashes placed in an hour-glass.

o-----o

Cadet Furd: "I'm finished with that girl!"

Cadet Durf: "Why so?"

Cadet Furd: "She asked me if I danced."

Cadet Durf: "What's so insulting about that?"

Cadet Furd: "I was dancing with her at the time."

o-----o

A minister had been asked to present the prizes to the winners of the local fair, but when he got there, he was outraged at the dress of some of the girls.

"Just look at that young person there with the cigarette, closecut hair and breeches," he cried to a bystander. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"It's a girl," replied the other. "She's my daughter."

"Oh forgive me sir," apologized the preacher. "I didn't know you were her father."

"I'm not", was the reply. I'm her mother."

o-----o

ODE

Our waiter
Be lazy
Don't think
Me crazy

Gave to him
Water jug
Says OK
(Kinda smug)

Time go by
Me have frown
Him return
"Water shot down."

o-----o

Then there was the cadet who proved beyond a doubt that the beating of tom-toms does restore the sun after an eclipse.

pew '63

THE FALCONS' MOUTHS

by Fred T. Walker '60

The Air Force Academy Debate Team took first place out of 118 teams at the twelfth annual Speech Meet of Wisconsin State College at Eau Claire, in forensic action last weekend. There were over 250 students, representing 42 schools from nine states, competing for top honors in the various events.

Fred Walker and Paul Hinton defeated Wisconsin State, University of Minnesota, Mankato State, Huron College and St. Mary's to finish with a 5-0 record and a first place out of 118 teams. The Academy received a traveling trophy for this achievement.

Hinton, competing in After-Dinner Speaking for the first time, finished third out of twenty competitors in that event. Walker managed to squeeze by with a first place out of 26 competitors to win the traveling trophy in extemporaneous speaking. These were the only two events that cadets participated in.

Walker was rated the best individual debator out of the 236 in the meet at Eau Claire.

This weekend four cadets will travel to Washington, D.C., to compete in the Capitol Hill Debate Tournament. Last year the cadets won a traveling trophy for the best four-man team outside of the finals. They also won the first place in persuasive speaking. This year Walker and Hinton will represent the Academy on the affirmative and Owens and Zompa on the negative. Defending his championship in persuasive speaking will be Walker.



MR. JAMES T. FARRELL, author of the Studs Lonigan series, is shown discussing his lecture with two cadets. A native of Decatur, Illinois, Mr. Farrell gave an address on Ernest Hemingway to members of the Cadet Wing.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Kelly Loyacono

SWIMMERS DUNK DENVER UNIVERSITY

The swimmers broke 2 pool records in the Individual Medley (Adamson) and in the 400 meter freestyle relay. Farquhar was high man with 11 points. D.U.'s coach tried to delay the meet all he could even going so far as to talk to our contestants before their events. By national rules you dive from the 3 meter board, but DU decided to go by "tradition" and dive from the 1 meter board while we dove from the 3 meter. Parker took the event anyway and Dave Reed missed the second spot by only four points.

Parker, besides being one of the most improved men on the team and one of our most consistent winners is one of the top divers in this section of the country second only to Wolverton of CSC and Parker still has 2 big years after this one.

The GYMNASTS dropped a heartbreaker to UCLA out at Los Angeles last week. Coach Sullivan said the $69\frac{1}{2}$ - $58\frac{1}{2}$ Uclan victory ".....was not indicative of the contest." A real bright spot in the meet occurred when Butler, Hardage, and Sullivan swept the trampoline competition. John Hendricks, Love, and Wilhelm took the p-bar competition. Paul O'Conner was also outstanding in the tumbling.

Our TRACK TEAM dropped one last week in a night meet at Colorado State University. This was our first meet and we dropped it by a 64-39 score but Coach Arneson was well-pleased with most of the times. John Fer broke the tack record in the 2 mile event and Wedemeyer took a third while Currier and Hallager looked good in the 440. Fer's 2 mile, Bilello's mile and the 1,2,3, finish of Foster, Perlotto, and Fleming in the 880 were the brighter spots in the meet for the AFA.

Our greatest weakness seems to be in the pole vault, broad and high jumps, and the shot put. Pupich is expected to take up the slack in the broad jump while Cash looked improved with his first toss over 43' with the shot.

Coach Arneson feels that we are potentially very strong and that when we get our indoor track built that there will be no one in this area who will be able to beat us.

The FENCERS have taken a pair during the past two weeks in preparation for the Western Intercollegiate Tournament at San Francisco this weekend. The swordsmen downed the University of Kansas, 22-5, two weeks ago at Lawrence and came back to avenge an earlier loss to the Denver Fencers' Club by a 16-11 count last weekend at the Academy.

The foil and sabre teams, after an early slump, have come along fast to take their place beside a strong epee team that will present a formidable threat to retain the Academy's Western fencing championship title, wone last year at Pomona by the Falcons' all-powerful squad, which captured all three individual championships. Wayne Jefferson wome the sabre individual crown and Harlow Halbower captured foil for a unprecedented third straight year.

Capt. Bob Davis should have a shot at the sabre championship, with J.P. Browning having a good chance at the epee trophy. Phil Cooke and George Hines on a good day both stand a good chance at earning the foil title.

INTRAMURAL STANDINGS

Through Tuesday, 23 February

Basketball

Sq.	W	L	MTP
1	4	1	40
2	1	3	10
3	2	2	20
4	4	1	40
5	4	2	40
6	5	0	50
7	2	1	20
8	4	1	40
9	1	3	10
10	2	2	20
11	2	3	20
12	2	3	20
13	1	4	10
14	4	2	40
15	0	6	0
16	2	3	20

Waterpolo

Sq.	W	L	MTP
1	5	0	50
2	3	1	30
3	4	0	40
4	2	3	20
5	4	1	40
6	2	3	20
7	5	1	50
8	1	4	10
9	1	3	10
10	2	2	20
11	0	4	0
12	0	4	0
13	3	1	30
14	4	2	40
15	0	6	0
16	2	3	20

Judo

Sq.	W	L	T	MTP
1	2	6	1	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
2	1	5	3	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
3	3	2	4	25
4	2	6	1	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
5	2	8	1	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
6	5	2	4	35
7	7	3	1	37 $\frac{1}{2}$
8	6	1	4	40
9	9	0	0	45
10	3	3	3	22 $\frac{1}{2}$
11	4	2	3	27 $\frac{1}{2}$
12	3	3	3	22 $\frac{1}{2}$
13	2	7	2	15
14	2	8	1	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
15	5	2	4	35
16	5	3	3	32 $\frac{1}{2}$

Boxing

Sq.	W	L	T	MTP
1	4	0	0	40
2	1	3	1	15
3	3	0	0	30
4	1	3	0	10
5	1	3	1	15
6	0	3	2	10
7	4	1	0	40
8	2	2	1	25
9	1	3	0	10
10	2	1	1	25
11	2	2	1	25
12	1	3	1	15
13	3	1	2	40
14	1	3	2	20
15	1	3	2	20
16	5	1	0	50

Malanaphy Trophy Points

1st	280 $\frac{1}{2}$	5th	215 $\frac{1}{2}$	9th	219	13th	194 $\frac{1}{2}$
2nd	139 $\frac{1}{2}$	6th	283	10th	243 $\frac{1}{2}$	14th	334 $\frac{1}{2}$
3rd	301	7th	259	11th	202 $\frac{1}{2}$	15th	151
4th	154 $\frac{1}{2}$	8th	244 $\frac{1}{2}$	12th	207 $\frac{1}{2}$	16th	188 $\frac{1}{2}$

THE UGLY CADET

by Bruce and Good Will

Willy had a dream. Each Saturday, as he stood at attention on the wind swept parade ground, he would sneak a look across the highway to the Black Forest. He knew there were some fine girls over there and that there was one just for him. As the summer pressed relentlessly on, he let his imagination drift into the normal cadet channels until he was thinking of his dream girl like...a body like a B-58, graceful as a barrel rool, spirited as he knew dwelled just across that concrete ribbon, the well-regulated Maginot Line of the Air Force Academy.

During the Christmas holidays, he had his first chance to venture into the cruel world of the (retch, eccch, arhgg) civilians. Straight across the road he went as fast as his USAFA issue M-1 mod A tennis shoes would carry him. There she was, just as he had pictured her, grooming a jet balck stallion. He walked up and slapped the horse on the rump. Willy was very embarrassed when the horse turned and spoke to him; then he realized that he had slaped the wrong rump. She wasn't embarrassed, however; she was very impressed with his "devil may care" manner and the swagger he had cultivated over the course of two hours.

He said that he had just come from USAFA after signing out on his first ODP. He pulled out a gleaming cigarette lighter which bore the prop and wings, and nonchalantly lit his butt. As he enhaled in a cool calculated-to-impress-the-unintiated way, he spoke of D-1's being OCP, Class III's ID, C Store, Spins, AOC's, and cabbages and kings. When he said the great word "tarazzo" he rose to his full height. So doing, he reached into his pocket, pulled out a pair of wings, tossed them on the ground, and placed his foot on them. His countenance, not unlike Wellington's at Waterloo, implied the work "grovel."

She looked at him in amazement and said, "Hold this curry comb for a second while I cinch the girth. Grab the pommel and hold it steady so that I can straighten the pad. Check the bit to see if it is chaffing him and then we'll sit down and fling the horse manure.

As Willy stood there in mute agony, he realized that action was the order of the day. Hunkering sown in his best under-the-wing-of-the-old-bird manner, he asked, "Have you ever felt the shudder of a high speed stall at thirty thousand feet in an eight "G" break?"

"Hand me the quirt, please."

Quirt? Quirt? Vas ist los? He wipped wout his USAFA Manual 637-1-5a-27 (Glossary of Civilian Terms) and found that a quirt is a short leather whip used to urge a horse onward. The book refered him to USAFA Form 10 and then he understood. Without speaking, he handed her the object. Then she spoke, "Sonny boy, I don't know what language your speaking, but its all a bunch of cattle bawling to me. Why don't you hop on that plug over there and lop on back to Happy Hill AFB. Take this little book (Glossary of Comman Equestrian Terms) back with you. When you learn to talk horse sense, come on back and we'll chin a bit." Later that evening the OC was seen pulling his hair in the glass cage muttering as he looked in the book, "Disembarking from a horse on the North Road..there must be something against it..everythins is in here somewhere."