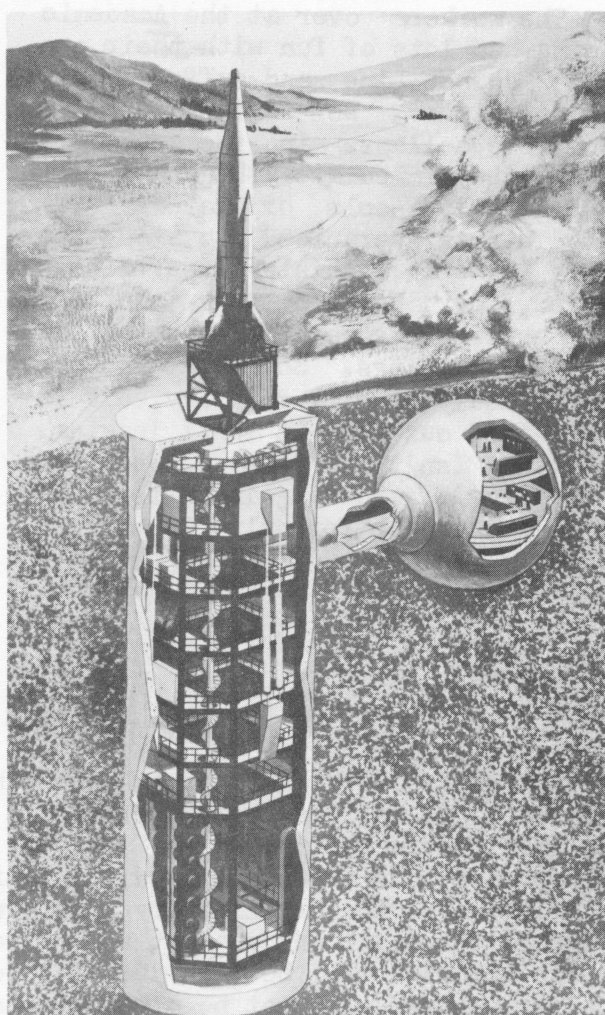
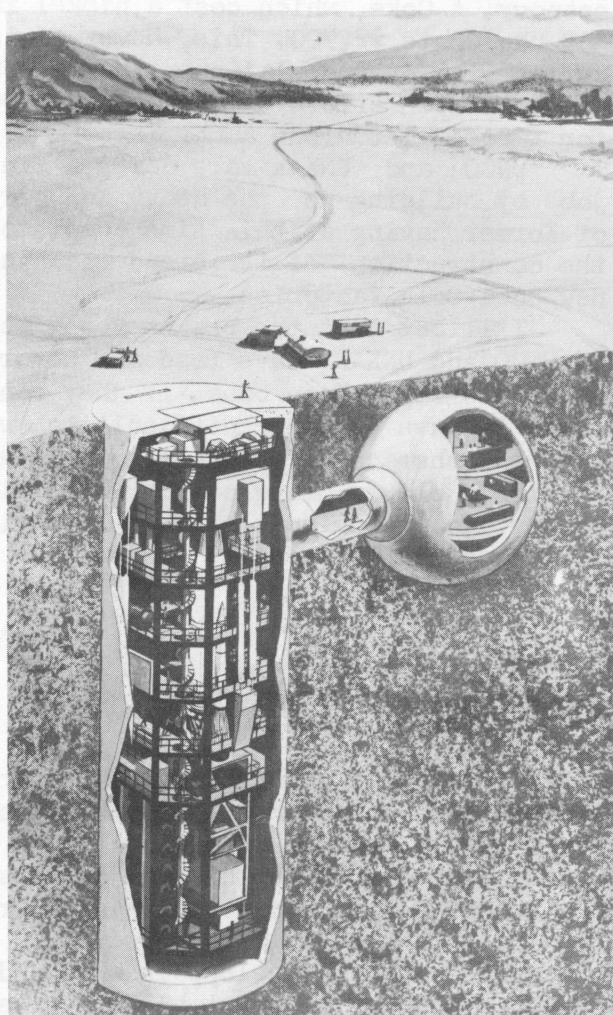


Doodo

Vol IV #27

A Cadet Publication for Cadets

29 April 1960



THESE CUTAWAY DRAWINGS show the prototype underground silo being constructed at Vandenburg AFB, Calif., for the Atlas ICBM to protect the missile against surprise enemy attack. At left, maintenance checkout and fueling operations are carried out underground in the silo containing the missile. At right, the Atlas has been raised and its rocket engines ignited. Countdown of the big missile is conducted in the spherical underground blockhouse at the right.

Well, here we are finally; I thought the DODO was finished and it sure wasn't because of a lack of material from this writer. Actually, I can't see the big problem in freedom of the cadet press; the cadets know what's going on, so in a cadet publication for cadets, what's the big problem on censorship?

The workers over at the Academic Building had lots of fun with their own little Maginot Line and suffered only a few casualties. Not wanting to cause a complete collapse in the country's economy, they immediately began to fill up the swimming pools or whatever they were. This is guaranteed to stop the leakage into the Chemistry Department.

Now, they have found a plot of ground where the water did not leak into the buildings. So, what is the only logical thing to do? Why, dig it up and find out why it isn't leaking, of course. Isn't it time to begin to dig up the air garden again? After all what do you expect for only 300 million or so?

I just returned from a very interesting lecture on Korea and the economic problems of that country. I was able to learn that they have a currency problem: the wan and the hwan (both are pronounced the same) and that one is worth 100 times the other and the roks haven't figured it out yet. UNCO and UNKAK (whatever they are) are doing a tremendous job in rehabilitating the economy. A Coke, which cost a nickel in '39 now costs \$2,900. This, however, is curing the overpopulation problem for who can even afford a date at \$2,900 for a Coke, let alone a marriage?

UNCO and UNKAK are doing a fine job by building up the heavy industry of Korea having at this time completed the construction of 12 brand spanking new Coca-Cola factories.

I'll bet that the bright young men of UNCO and UNKAK have read and absorbed Samuelson's Econ book. If they continue to have economic difficulties, we can send them our diggers to fill up all their old swimming pools. Why, six months ago, I couldn't even spel ekonomist, and now I are one.

NATIONAL COLLEGE POETRY FELLOWSHIP

The Cadets of the Air Force Academy have been invited to submit original poetry to the National College Poetry Fellowship for inclusion in the Summer Anthology of select collegiate poetry.

Contributions may not exceed thirty-five (35) lines and must be the original work of the contributor. Literary rights will be reserved by the cadets. This poetry may be written about any subject and there is no limitation as to meter, etc.

The material will be returned if a self-addressed stamped envelope is enclosed, but contributors will not be otherwise compensated. All entries must be postmarked no later than 1 May 1960.

Material should be sent to:

National College Poetry Fellowship
c/o Donald L. King, Secretary
Box 7392
Chicago 80, Illinois

SMILES from the SYSTEM

After an absence of several weeks I'm back to bother you once again. So here goes:

COED: "Daddy, the girl who sits next to me in class has a dress just like mine."

DADDY: "So, you want a new dress?"

COED: "Well, it would be cheaper than changing colleges."

* * *

VISITOR: "What's the name of this school?"

STUDENT: "Sorry, I'm just a football player here."

* * *

A group of guys were coming home from a party one night, plastered to the gills. They stopped in front of the house of one of them and called out to his father.

"What do you want?" asked the father.

"Will you please come out here and pick up Bill so the rest of us can go home?"

* * *

The following are from the Yale Record
OUTSTANDING MOVIE LINES

WAR MOVIES

"You mean, Chaplain, everyone's afraid?"

"We'll wait here 'til daylight."

"All right, saddle up. We're moving out."

"Some of you guys won't make it back."

"You can't go out there alone, Sarge, it's suicide!"

"Why don't those Nips do something?"

"I'm sorry, Grizfinger, no letter for you today."

ANIMAL PICTURES

"You can keep the puppy, but you'll have to take care of it yourself."

"Look up there on the mountain. It's Black Fury."

"And I say your boy's dog's been killing my sheep."

"Nobody can ride that horse."

WESTERN FLICKS

"Draw the wagons into a circle."

"Now, son, you take care of your mother while I'm not here."

"The scout should be back by now."

"I know of eleven men who tried to outdraw him, and they're all wearing marble hats."

"Let's hang him."

"From the shape of the feather, I'd hazard a guess they're Apache."

"Indians, Harry, thousands of them."

* * *

Then there's the new deoderant, Vanish, which makes you invisible and then everyone wonders where the odor's coming from.

* * *

I'd like to dispell once and for all the rumor that Mitchell Hall food is no good. I ate there last night and the meal was inexpensive and good. Forgot what they called it, but they served it on a shingle.

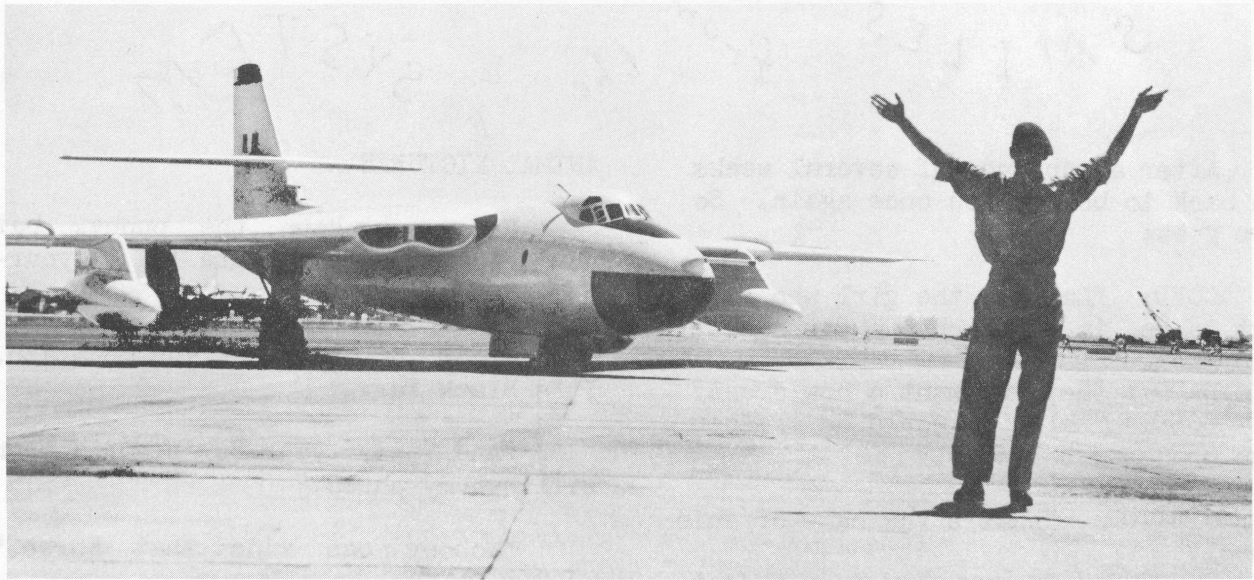
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wynne



THE VICKERS VALIANT is a long-range, four-jet medium bomber in use by the Royal Air Force. Shown here at March AFB, California, the Valiant can be adapted to carry the Avro Blue Steel stand-off bomb with conventional or nuclear warhead. Its estimated max speed is 610 mph at 40,000 feet (Mach 0.925) and its service ceiling is 50,000 feet.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

Here we are, after a short (?) absence, perhaps a little anemic, but making a "comeback" at any rate.



Last fall the Rally Committee, or maybe it was some other committee, but somebody suggested we have female type cheer leaders. They even had two parkas made up to fit the occasion (one in pic). Anyway, here's what we might expect if the proposal passes (it flunked last year).

Somebody started a rumor in the academic departments that next year enrichment courses will be offered to only those cadets who need them for a major. It's pure rumor.

I'd like to meet the guy who invented that Coke machine for the First Class Lounge. He must be making a mint in royalties.

The latest fad in the Wing is that cadets are buying binoculars to stare back at the Comm Shop.

All interested 1st (hah) and 2nd Classmen are reminded to pick up new Air Almanacs from Flying Ting Supply in the Academic Building.

I hear the Talon is going to try to get their magazine out for June before June Week! Will miracles never cease?

For those art lovers who came in to the movie last Saturday, there was a cartoon. Inquiry revealed that the Cadet Theater is never scheduled for cartoons, that when we get them it is because some thoughtful soul at the Base Theater felt sorry for us. Looks like bigger and better things are in store. How about "Ben Hur?"

Ed/