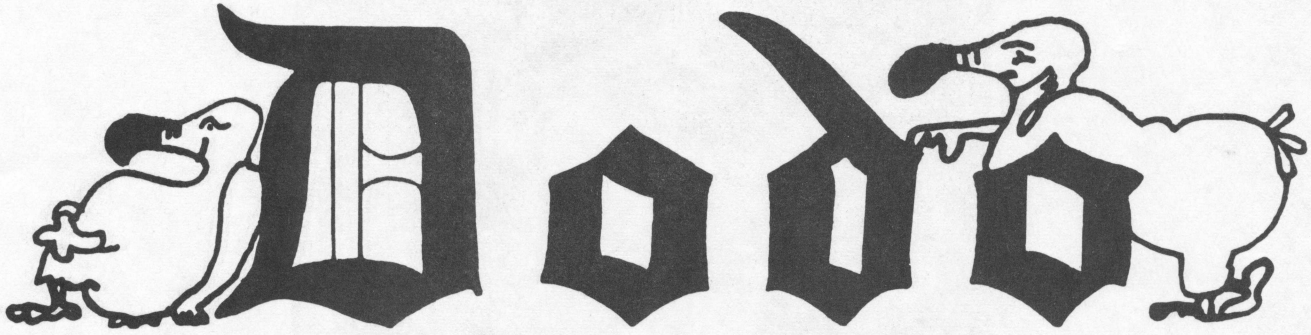


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GRADUATION ISSUE

CLASS OF NINETEEN-SIXTY

Off they go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true.
If you'd live to be a grey haired wonder
Keep your nose out of the blue.

Flying men guarding the nation's borders,
They'll be there followed by more.
In echelon they carry on!
Nothing'll stop the U. S. Air Force!



Lovely MGM starlet DEBBIE REYNOLDS has never yet turned down a doolie's request for coffee drinking permission.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

Well, as you can see, this isn't the lollapaloozer promised by this column last issue. After ruining a column called 'Smiles' all year, now I get a stab at the works.

Seriously, though, the DODO appears under new management this week. Long infamous as the notorious Purple Falcon, Morris Schulmeister has left Aluminum U, after editing the past several issues. This leaves the operation in my incapable, but WILLING hands.

For the entire Wing, I want to extend hearty congratulations for the job completed and best wishes for success in the job which lies ahead to the Class of '60. We only hope that we can carry the standard as well as you have.

On behalf of the DODO staff this past year, most of whom have departed, I want to thank the Wing for its support, and I promise greater things for next year. Thank you all.

pewynne

SMILES

FROM THE SYSTEM

Jokes this week courtesy of the LOG.

○-----○

A playboy stopped in to get a shave recently. As his manicure girl was very beautiful, the playboy suggested dinner and a show that evening for the two of them.

"I don't think I ought to," said the girl demurely. "I am married."

"Ask your husband," suggested the playboy. "I'm sure he wouldn't mind."

"Ask him yourself," said she, "He is shaving you."

○-----○

"So you say the water you get around here is unsafe?"

"Yeah."

"Well, what precautions do you take against it?"

"First we filter it."

"Yeah?"

"Then we boil it."

"Yeah?"

"Then we add chemicals to it."

"Yeah?"

"Then we drink beer."

○-----○

"Now, sir. You've applied for a job as a switchman. What would you do if you saw two trains approaching on the same track?"

"I'd throw the lever and switch one onto another track."

"And if the lever was jammed?"

"I'd grab a red flag and run out on the track."

"And if the engineers didn't see you?"

"I'd call my sister."

"Your sister? What could your sister do?"

"Nothing, she just loves to watch train wrecks."

○-----○

"That's a nice flock of pigeons there."

"Them are gulls, lad."

"Well, gulls or boys, that's a nice flock of pigeons."

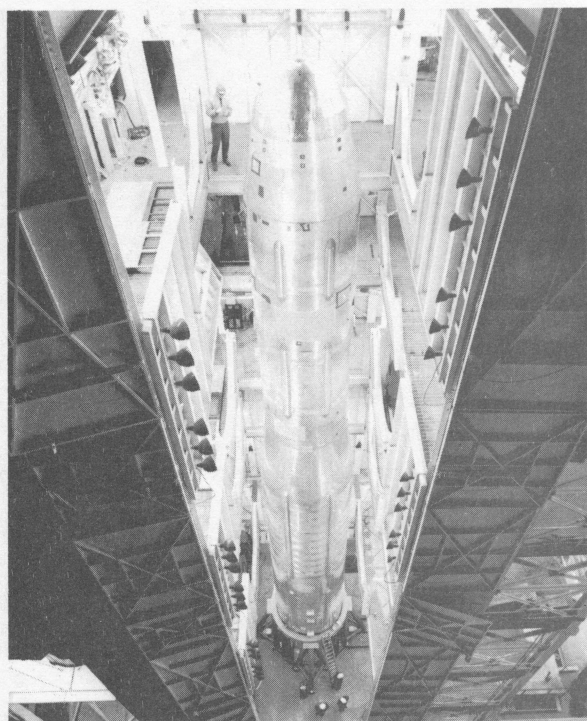
"Why did you take up the piano?"
"My beer kept sliding off my violin."

○-----○

OLD LADY: "You don't smoke cigarettes, do you, little boy."

LITTLE BOY: "Naw, but I could let you have a chaw of my chewing tobacco."

○-----○



USAF-Martin mighty TITAN ICBM.

○-----○

A US pilot in Hong Kong met a man who claimed he had been a Japanese kamikaze flyer during the war. "War is over now," he said, "We be friends-my name Chow Mein."

"But kamikaze pilots were suicide flyers," said the American. "If you were really one you'd be dead now."

The Japanese fellow smiled wily and said, "Me chicken Chow Mein."

Pat Wynne



Scenes like this one are a pleasant memory.

PARTING SHOTS

Old and new sounds will be heard in Mitchell Hall this month. The class of '63 sits up for its last time and the class of '64 for its first. This all goes to prove nothing except that maybe the fourth class system is here to stay.

Some of my classmates have spent all year wondering what the system has to do with pushing that button down at Vandenburg. It's simple of course. When the base commander asks them to recite the Code of Conduct at zero minus ten seconds, they won't clank.

Anybody for guessing how many in 62 will resign after The European field trip?

'61 takes over the Wing this week or vice-versa with the wonderful promise of things to come. It seems '60 voted that '61 shouldn't get their cars until March. Something about the bad weather causing too many wrecks. Speaking of '60, let's have three minutes of silence. Hold it... hold it!!! I said three minutes of silence, not three cheers.

JAW

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