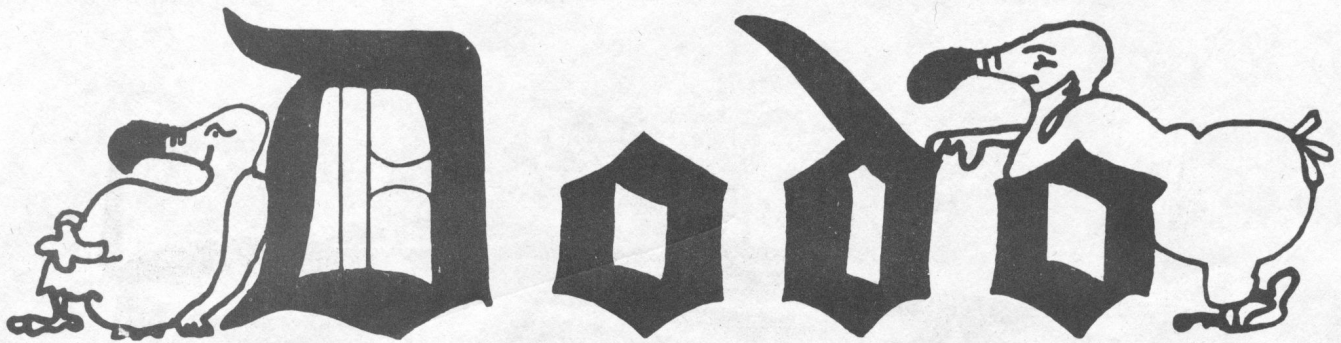


All a sweater does for some girls is make them itch.



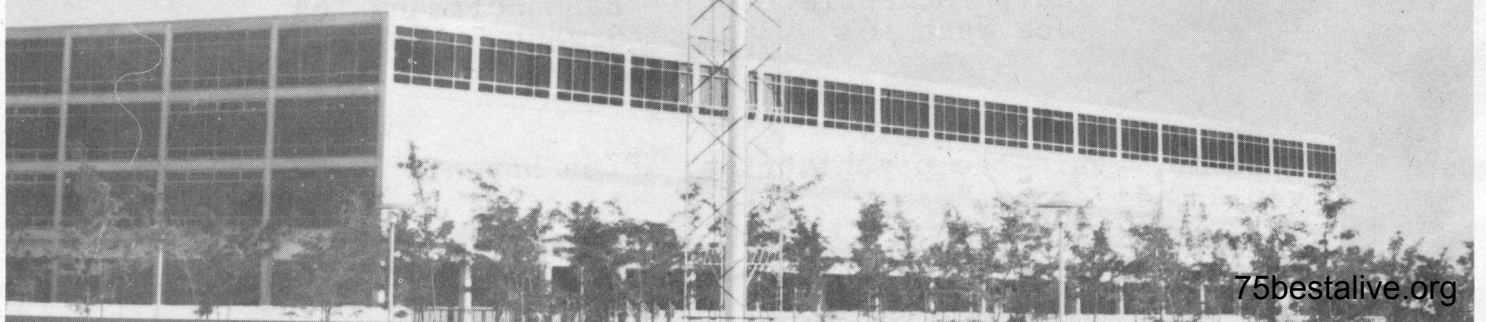
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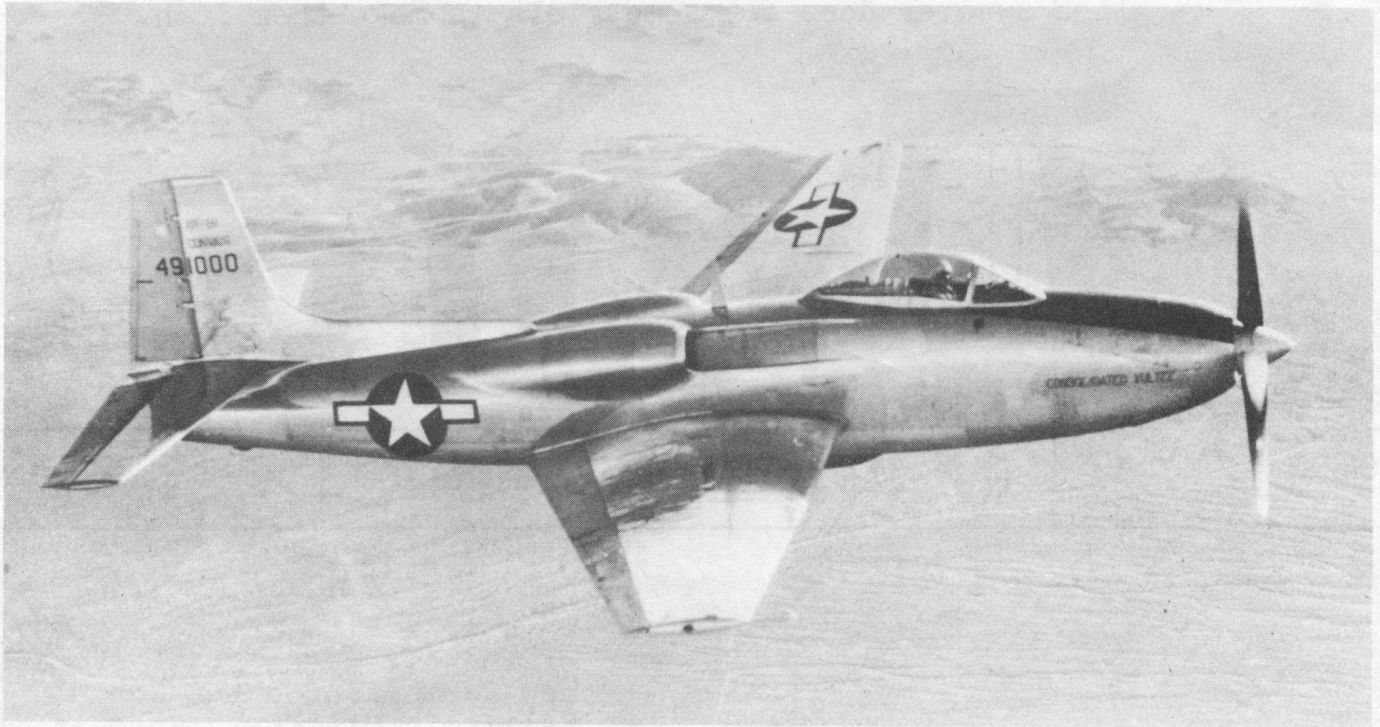
A Cadet Publication for Cadets

30 SEPTEMBER 1960

Library - Special Collections

This is a classified picture of the Air Force's devastating new AWBM (Around the World Ballistic Missile). Here it shown in gantry prior to launch. Some of its outstanding features is its slim configuration, and its flag carrying capability for establishing claims on other planets. Note the shrubbery obscuring the actual launch point, and the simplicity of the system.





This is the Convair XP-81 long range jet escort fighter, which was the first plane ever flown with a gas turbine engine designed to drive a propeller. Gas turbine engine is in nose; jet engine in tail. Max speed: 500 mph plus.

The DODO

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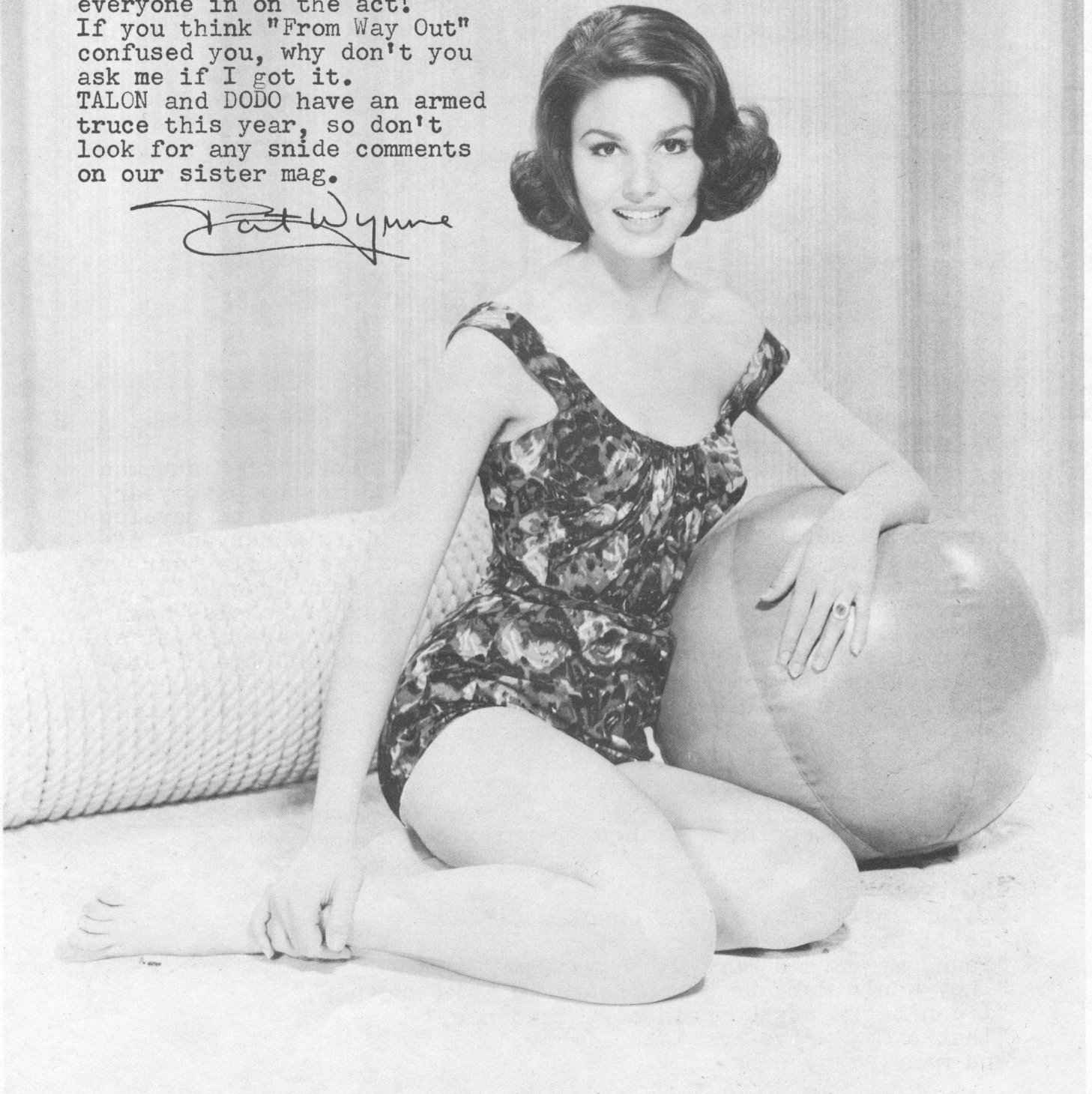
Hank Hoffmann '63
Bryant Culberson '63

"Madame," said the psychiatrist, "You haven't got a complex; you ARE inferior."

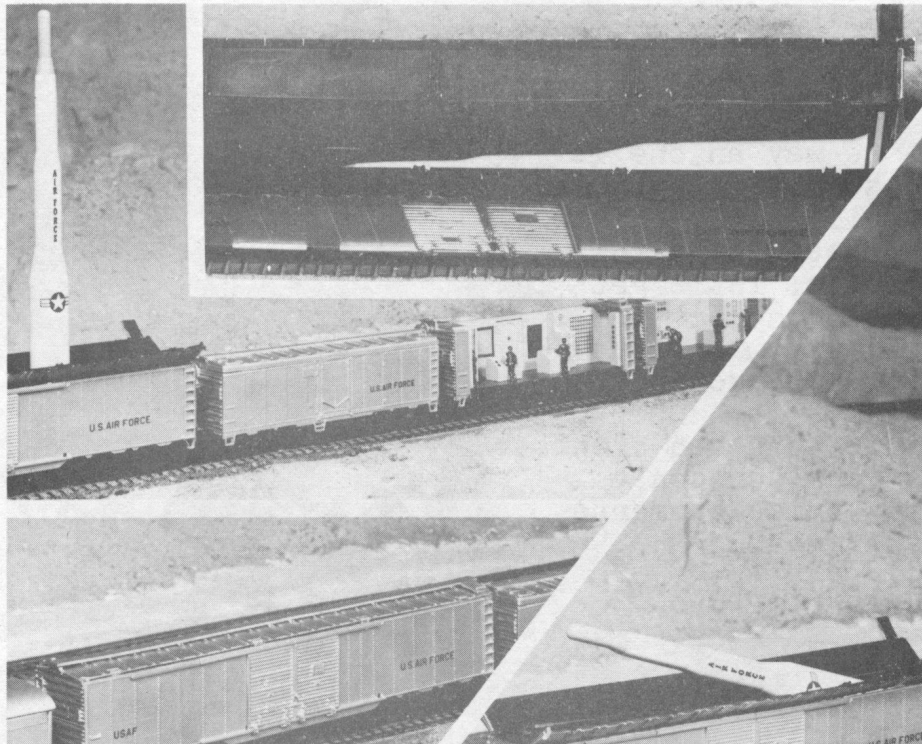
EDITORIAL COMMENTS

For purposes of clarification, bi-weekly means every other week. By the way anyone is welcome to submit an article for DODO publication. Since this is supposed to be the voice of cadets, let's get everyone in on the act! If you think "From Way Out" confused you, why don't you ask me if I got it. TALON and DODO have an armed truce this year, so don't look for any snide comments on our sister mag.

Pat Wynne



This is Paula Prentice, and among other things, she has a college degree and a year of graduate work completed.



MINUTEMAN IN TRAIN

Hard on the heels of a swiftly paced series of Minuteman silo development launches at Edwards AFB during the past year, the Air Force Ballistic Missile division moved ahead to develop the mobile deployment concept. Almost as if in observance of AFBMD's sixth anniversary during July, the first mobile test train rolled onto the nation's rail network from Ogden AFB, Utah. This photo montage depicts--with HO gauge models--how the mobile Minuteman train might look. Pictured are the missile launcher car "buttoned up"; with the roof open and the Minuteman revealed; with the missile as it is being erected; and finally, with the Minuteman ready to launch. The launch control car and the communications car are depicted in the final photo.

CADET FAMOUS LAST WORDS

by

WILLIAMS & OLSON

(reprinted without permission from TALON)

"No sweat"

"...and after I validate Physics..."

"He'll never look under here."

"Yeah, my card's marked."

"They won't make us march tours in this weather."

"I can't get stuck again at this dance."

"That's OK, we've got late lights."

And many, many others.

THE COGITATOR
by Ivan

It is Emerson who writes in his essay, "Self Reliance" the following:

"A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen and philosophers and divines. With consistency a great soul has simply nothing to do. He may as well concern himself with his shadow on the wall. Out upon your guarded lips! Sew them up with pack-thread, do. Else if you would be a man, speak what you think today in words as hard as cannon-balls, and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again, though it contradict everything you said today. Ah, then, exclaim the aged ladies, you shall be sure to be misunderstood. Misunderstood! It is a right fool's word. Is it so bad to be misunderstood? Pythagoras was misunderstood, and Socrates, and Jesus, and Luther, and Copernicus, and Galileo, and Newton, and every pure and wise spirit that ever took flesh. To be great is to be misunderstood."

However true or false the above may appear to us, it is important that we understand what Emerson meant when he wrote it. At first reading it seemed to me that Emerson was against all manner of continuity in one's beliefs; that one should change them to suit the situation. However, at second glance, he appeared to be lashing out at the fear most men have about changing their manner of thinking. He says that if a man finds his belief changing he should not be afraid to shout it forth as loudly his previous belief.

Lastly, Emerson deploras the fact that people will claim that the man is not understood. Still if he speaks that which he firmly believes is truth, and then the next day contradicts this with another statement which he is now convinced is correct, he is bound to be misunderstood, but it matters not. IVAN

* * * * *

Mary has a little car;
She drives it very brisk.
Mary doesn't care, you know,
She only has her *

C O N T E S T S

FREEDOMS FOUNDATION LETTER CONTEST DEADLINE NEARS

Less than **TWO** months remain before the Nov. 1 deadline in the 1960 letter writing program sponsored by the Freedoms Foundation, a non-political, non-sectarian, non-partisan organization which aims at promoting a better understanding of the American way of life. In addition to the first prize of \$1,000 for the best letter on the topic: "My Vote: Freedom's Privilege", the top winner in each service will be invited to participate in the Presidential inaugural ceremonies in Washington Jan 20, 1961.

Other prizes are: Second place, \$500; 50 third prizes, each \$100; 50 fourth prizes, each \$50; and an unspecified number of additional award medals. Every cash award winner will also receive a George Washington Honor medal.

Rules: Submit an original letter (essay) no longer than 500 words; letter must be non-partisan and not for or against any candidate; type or write legibly on one side of paper only; print full name, rank, service number, military and home addresses; submit before Nov 1, 1960; mail to: Freedoms Foundation, Valley Forge, Pa.

POSSIBLE \$1,500 PRIZE IN NAVAL INSTITUTE CONTEST

The U. S. Naval Institute has announced its 1960 general prize essay contest, open to all civilians and military personnel.

This includes Air Force members. Closing date is Nov 1. Depending on merit, the top prize may win as much as \$1,500, plus a gold medal and a life membership in the Naval Institute.

Essays may be on any subject and should be analytical or interpretive and not merely an exposition or personal narrative. Entries must be typewritten, legible, double-spaced, on paper approximately 8½ x 11 inches, in duplicate with each copy complete in itself, and not over 5,000 words.

The author's name should not appear on the essay, but instead a motto on the title page. This same motto should also be typed on a sheet of paper along with the identification of the author, and sealed in an envelope. The motto is then put on the outside of the envelope. The envelope will not be opened until the board has made its selection of the prize winning essay.

Mail essays and identifying envelope in a large sealed envelope marked "General Prize Essay Contest".

Mail to: "U. S. Naval Institute, Annapolis, Md."

Winners will be announced at the annual meeting Feb 16, 1961.

Essays not awarded a prize may be published in the Naval Institute "Proceeding" and paid for at the regular rates for articles.

The DODO would like to see AFA cadets take both of these contests and show these eastern folk that we're not sleeping out here.

NEWSMAKERS



Royal Thai Air Force officers visit with Major General Stone, during their tour of the Acropolis last week. Seated left to right, are Air Marshall Muangmani, Air Marshall Hongskula, and Air Marshall Ponchamni. Standing are, left to right, Group Captain Jarastitya, and Group Captain Sundarakul.



Cadet Alan R. Zaiser, St. Petersburg, Fla., presents a copy of his mother's recent nonfiction book, "The Beneficent Blaze," to Donald J. Barrett, Chief, Public Services Division of the library.

"No, no Delilah, I look lousy in a crew-cut."

Recommended Reading for Gung-Ho DODO's

"One hundred years ago, national strategy was the exclusive concern of only a few men, all at the top echelons of government. Today, the conflict which we are engaged in is total, its strategy is total, it involves every facet of society and is the concern of everyone in the Free World." This opening statement from the newly released book AMERICAN STRATEGY FOR THE NUCLEAR AGE is a concise and explanative condensation of the entire volume. From its first page to its last the book provides its reader with a well varied collection of short essays on American strategy and policy in the nuclear age. The authors range from J. Edgar Hoover to Henry A. Kissinger to Radio Corporation of America president David Sarnoff.

The editors themselves, Colonel John C. Neff and Mr. Walter F. Hahn, represent many years of devotion to the area of national strategy. Colonel Neff is a veteran of five campaigns in the European Theater and is presently Chief of Staff of the 77th Infantry Division. Mr. Hahn is a staff member at the Foreign Policy Research Institute of the University of Pennsylvania. He recently assisted in setting up the curriculum of the National War College strategy seminar in Washington, D.C.

For those who cannot afford the time to read the book in its entirety, AMERICAN STRATEGY FOR THE NUCLEAR AGE will be a valuable reference volume. It can easily be read one chapter at a time. The book opens with a discussion of the basic aims of American foreign policy. By the time you reach the last chapter you have received a thorough indoctrination in all areas of the continuous battle between the Communist world and the Free World. The volume was published with the object of presenting a complete and compact rundown of the cold war situation. Its mission has been masterfully fulfilled by the editors.

One of the more interesting articles is that written by John F. Loosbrock, editor of Air Force Magazine, on strategic deterrence. He presents a very readable discussion on the subject, ending with these appropriate words: "Our strategy of deterrence cannot be a matter of trial and error. It is constantly on trial and there can be no room for error."

Former Secretary of State Dean Acheson writes one of the closing articles, "Premises of American Policy." In it he states the historical development of American policies. One particular line should be of special interest to the military. "The armed forces have a perfectly clear idea when they speak of the conduct becoming an officer and a gentleman. A gentleman is he whose code of conduct prevails even when it would be easier to give in." J.L.S.—USAF, 1960

Cadet: Are you the barber who cut my hair the last time?
Barber: I don't think so. I've only been here six months.

Instructor: I think you'll have to admit that this is a very extensive course; what we don't cover in class will be hit either in the home work or on the quizzes.

PHLEGMATIC UTTERINGS
from WAY OUT GS

UNARTICULATED THRU WEST
J



"Why did you come here?" she asked.

Bretta and I sat at the table and looked at each other. I struggled to answer her question, but I could not; because I would have to say I came for the smoke and the coffee and the carved-into tables and the European travel posters—I did not want to tell her that. I wanted to tell her that I came for her, but I couldn't.

"Do they call you Peter?" she said.

"No. Tilch."

"Tilch?" she asked without asking, back-expressing her semi-surrealistic desire to tell me something—unphlegmatically. She rose with her mystic-seeking legs well forward of her fervor-body; she stood there, saying nothing and then saying "Dance with me."

We danced, and my back-pulsing made me unemotional-stable and involved-instable. I thought her Aphodite, but feared her Diana. She was a back-vibrating-continuing syrph, and I thought too much like Rima of Green Mansions. But I was not for that realm then, so I reached for it and fell back, never returning anymore to Aphodite and Diana and Rima; because I was here, with the music of rondo-unquivering nadir and semi-nadir and semi-apex and apex—verily climaxing with fulfillment.

After, we were feeling with sitting and wanted to talk Gibran-love-joy-sorrow, so we did. We were convinced that joy and sorrow would always be together, and we would wait for the love. And she said a sorrow-word, thus she was weeping for the same for which she said a joy-word. I said this to her, then I listened while she said that neither joy nor sorrow were more feeling or unfervor than the other.

Bretta said that her joy-sorrow-love was itself and the same and not different things. She remembered in unasking and quoteth,

"But if in your fear you would seek only love's peace and love's pleasure,

Then it is better for you that you cover your nakedness and pass out of love's threshing-floor,

Into the seasonless world where you shall laugh,

but not all your laughter, and weep, but not all your tears."

And with unfervor and feeling we filled each other's cup; and I moved my head, and she knew I went with her Gibran love without asking, so she asked "Why did you come here?" I thought-said "Now I have seen, so let us go together for spheres of unfervor and feeling and phlegmatism."

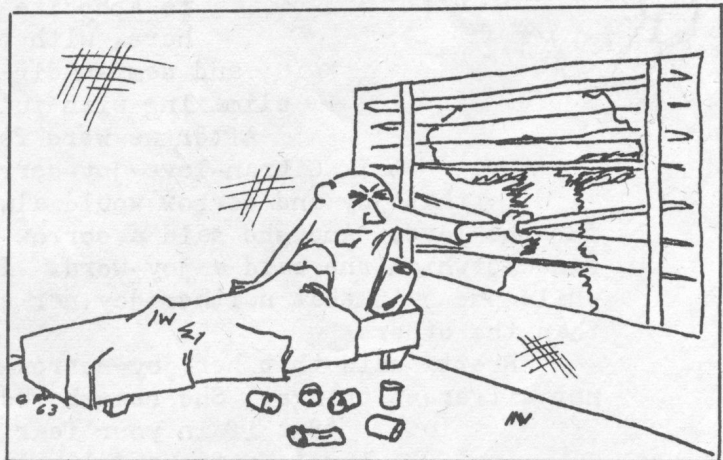
As a public service, the DODO presents the upcoming social events around the palace:

SOCIAL SCHEDULE

- 1 OCTOBER STANFORD GAME
Upperclasses-Informal Shirley Savoy-Buffer-Combo
Menu: Fresh Fruit and Melon Salad
Double cheeseburger on toasted sesame bun
Hot potato salad
Home style string beans
Cherry pie
Beverage
Fourthclass-Informal w/disc jockey-A Hall
2100-2400
- 8 OCTOBER MISSOURI GAME
UPPerclasses-Informal Shirley Savoy-Buffer-
NORAD Commanders
Menu: Tossed green salad bowl, dressing
Baked meat loaf
Boston baked beans
French rolls
Custard pie
Beverage
Fourthclass-Informal w/combo-A Hall
2100-2400
- 15 OCTOBER NAVY GAME
On television in Arnold Hall 1045
Thirdclass-Informal w/combo-A Hall 2100-2400

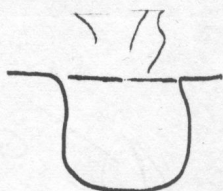
LATEST FLICKS

- 1 OCTOBER NIGHT FIGHTERS Robert Mitchum, Anne Heywood
- 2 OCTOBER UNDER TEN FLAGS Van Heflin, Charles Laughton
- 5 OCTOBER WALK TALL
Willard
Parker
Joyce
Meadows
- 8 OCTOBER THE STORY OF RUTH
Elana Eden
Stuart
Whitman



Knock, knock.
Who's there?
The traveling salesman.
The traveling salesman who...
Yes.
Come in.

"Yes, yes Oedipus, but she's old enough to be your mother."



"THE MELTING POT"

by RALPH MCKENZIE

A lithe doolie sprints by on winged shoes of Mercury, graceful as a water sprite or bounding doe. His head bobs up and down tracing a smooth curve in the cold autumn air of the mile-high Academy. This familiar and inspiring scene, seen from the gloom of my pad, where I am quarantined every Sunday, lifted me out of my misery and inspired me to dedicate a column to the class of '64, whose bright, eager faces, emanating a glow of youthful expectancy, have become an accepted part of upperclass life...

The high school god who becomes the lowest form of life for a year is exposed to a variety of experiences and exhortation, ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous. He learns the cold facts of life, much as the young child does, by continuous repetition, for example:

"Sir, Cadet Third Class Pair O, Flatoot's favorite saying is, 'I guess we considered ourselves a different breed of cat right in the beginning: we walked on the ground while the other people rode in their big cars. This simple truth disrupted our contemplations of the future!'"

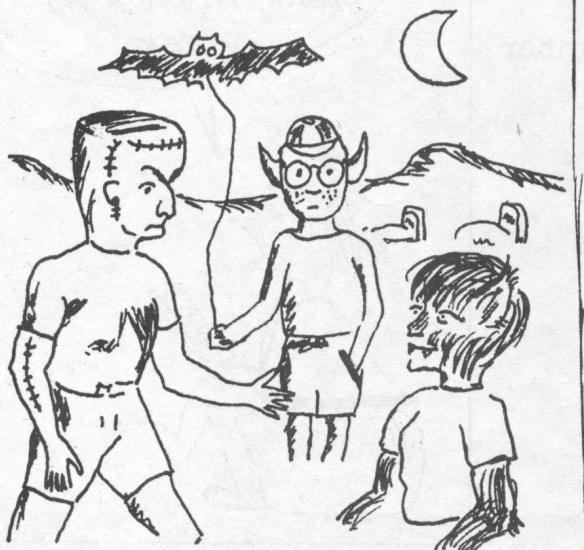
Despite his complete withdrawal from sex and the finer aspects of life, he finally finds the library and stumbles over the little blue sign which says "Watch your children on and around the spiral staircase." His eyes filled with tears as his mind recaptures the last image of Mary and little Bobby at the station.

Later, as he learns of the soothing effects of ballroom dancing, reconciliation comes; and, as he matures, he discovers the meaning of the well placed signposts which glow in the headlights with their demanding message "Yield to Cadets."

...I thought deeper and viewed more of my past as the clouds in my brain rolled away: the day I first noticed the pungent but soothing odor in the academic stairwells led to thoughts of the Sunday

I had taken EI and had had a good night's sleep and was extremely sharp and had noticed a draft flowing down the staircase and a faint brownish tinge to the air. Thinking harder, I suddenly had a brainstorm. Tying these experiences together, I realized the deeper meaning, the big picture and then exhausted, yielded, rolled forward into the welcome oblivion of my very own 'Yellow monster'.

"OK, it's poetry, F. S., but what the hell does it mean?"

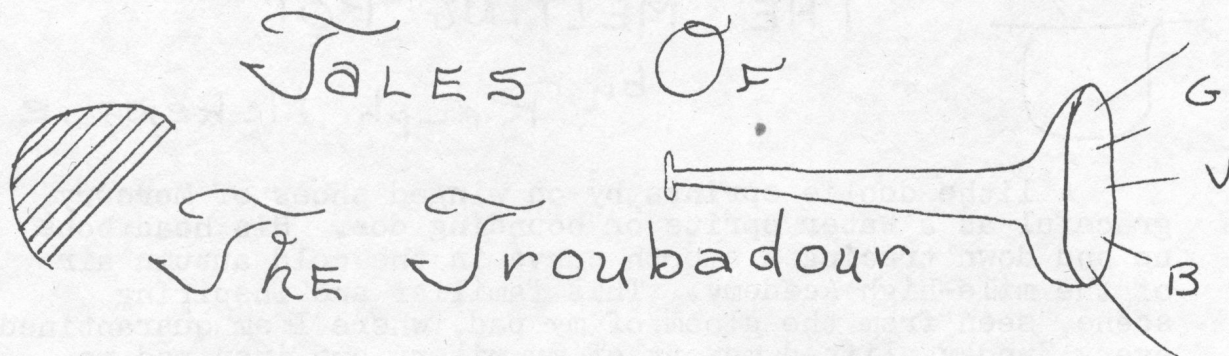


WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM PLAY IT'S HIS BAT

The music in the joint was so bad that when a waiter dropped a tray full of dishes, everyone got up and started dancing.

75bestalive.org

"What a splendid fit," said the tailor as he carried the epileptic out of the shop."



Down the hall I could hear the RAP, and the sound of chairs scraping along the floor. I reached up, turned off my light, and crawled into the sack. The sound of footsteps came down, deliberately paused and passed on. "Ha, fooled him that time. Now maybe I can get some work done. Let's see about that GR tomorrow."

I turned on the light and there he was, sitting in my chair. "Look", I said, "Why don't you come back later. I like to talk and listen to you sing, but there's work to do and the OC to watch for."

"Aye the sound of a hand on the door in the dead of night has been feared since the days Caesar was dictator of Rome. Even he died due to some nocturnal door-knocking activities. I can't really say I was sorry to see it happen."

"You saw it?"

"Who do you think wrote all about it. Without me, Shakespeare would have been a banker. Even in his time it was necessary to worry at night if you had cause to worry. The tower used to receive most of its guests after dark. And in these days you have lived, men have been subject to confinement, persecution, even death because they were there to open the door at night. Whether their standards said SPQR or SS, the forces of authority have done their best work in moonlight."

"Well so do I but I've darn little authority."

"We won't go into the kind of work you do best, for there are other matters to talk of this evening..."

RAP...Room, ten-hut!

I lay in bed and
listened to his quiet laughter

"The moon hung bright above
And all was quiet and still,
When the knock at the door
I thought 'twas my love,
Down from the misty hill.
Now evermore alone I'll be,
but if
Oh, God, it had not been
the high sheriff..."

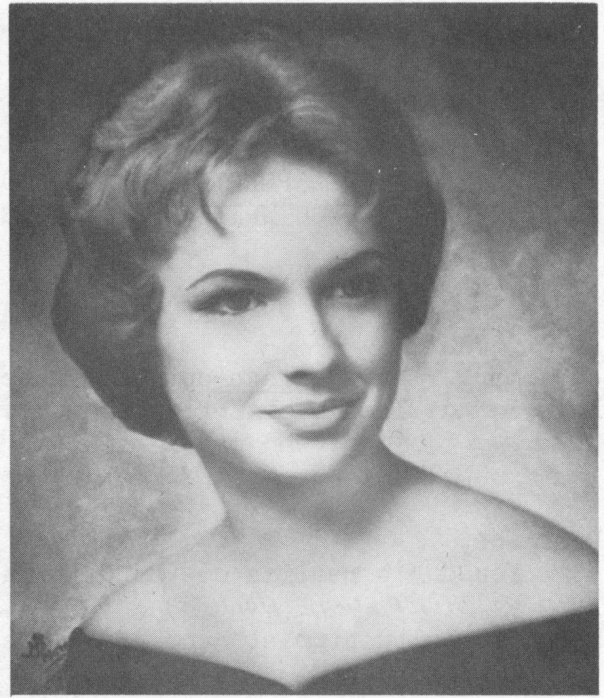
GVB



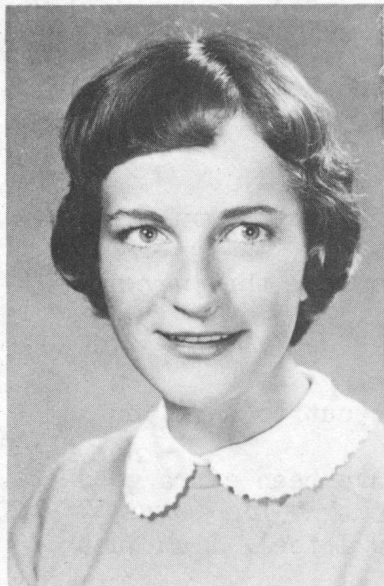
CADET GIRLS
(and owners)



Joe Hicks



Bryant Culberson



The Editor
(who's no sluff off)



Lee Mumford

"THE DEAR JOHN"

BY: Dale ??????
WITH COMMENTS BY: Kelly Loyacono
and 14th Sqdn.

(THIS IS AN ACTUAL LETTER WRITTEN TO A FOURTH CLASSMAN IN MY SQUADRON WITH ONLY SOME OF THE SPELLING CHANGED SO YOU WILL BE ABLE TO READ IT. REMEMBER, GIRLS, IF YOU WRITE ONE OF THESE, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO IT.)

- A ONE ACT TRAGEDY -

CAST

Joe Smack: Young, clean-cut, dedicated, persevering, AIR FORCE CADET.
Dale Scudd: Irma's sister, villanous, frivolous, playgirl, even "un-American," who can't wait for our hero.

Dear Joe,

You don't realize how hard it is for me to write and try to explain
(DID YOU HURT YOUR HAND?) (BRAGGING) ME -2%

about the situation at hand. I've been thinking about you and I being engaged a great deal and most of all the four years I would have to wait for -5% RUN-ON

you. And I have decided that you were right when you didn't think I could wait four years. (NOT EASY, BUT SOCIETY PREFERS IT) I really don't think it is good for either of us to wait that long. You could probably do better at school and I probably wouldn't

have such a hard time at home. (2 dependent clauses, -3%) (take it up with the chaplain) no reference -5%

Have you ever heard the old saying "Absence makes the heart grow fonder"? Well, it doesn't in my case. (ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING?) (TRY MEN - MORE FUN!)

Quite a few boys have asked me for dates and I admit that I would like to go with them. And I don't think it is right for me to feel that way and wear your ring, at the same time. (WHERE?) DEPENDENT CLAUSE ONLY, -3%

Joe, I think you are a wonderful person and I'm not out to hurt you or your family in any way, because you and your folks have been extra good to me. I thought it would be better to let you know how I feel. I am just (HE ALREADY KNOWS, I BET)

not sure of myself yet and I think it would be hurting you more by wearing the ring and me feeling like I do. (HURTS \$383.18 worth) (OVER:there's more)

-2%

(STEREO TYPED INTRODUCTION)

Run-on -2%

(DROPPED BACK) 10 and PUNT.

I am more mixed up than ever now and I don't know which way to turn

so I think it is best to give the ring back. May I ask what you would like

for me to do with the ring. I do not want to keep it. It might

be that I might change my mind about us one day and then again I might not.

I just hope and pray that I make the right decision when I make it.

I just didn't realize how hard it was to wait on someone. Especially

when you are so young and don't know what you want to do. (WE TAKE CARE of ALL HIS DECISIONS.)

Joe, I would like for you to write and express your feelings about the matter. (DON'T BE VULGAR, JOE)

Please try to understand??? (LIKE WHAT?)

↑
-3%

Always, (ALWAYS WHAT?)
Dale

REDUNDANT!
-1%

"E" for effort, honey. You have no originality and the theme is redundant. A lousy job but I hope you do better on the next one.

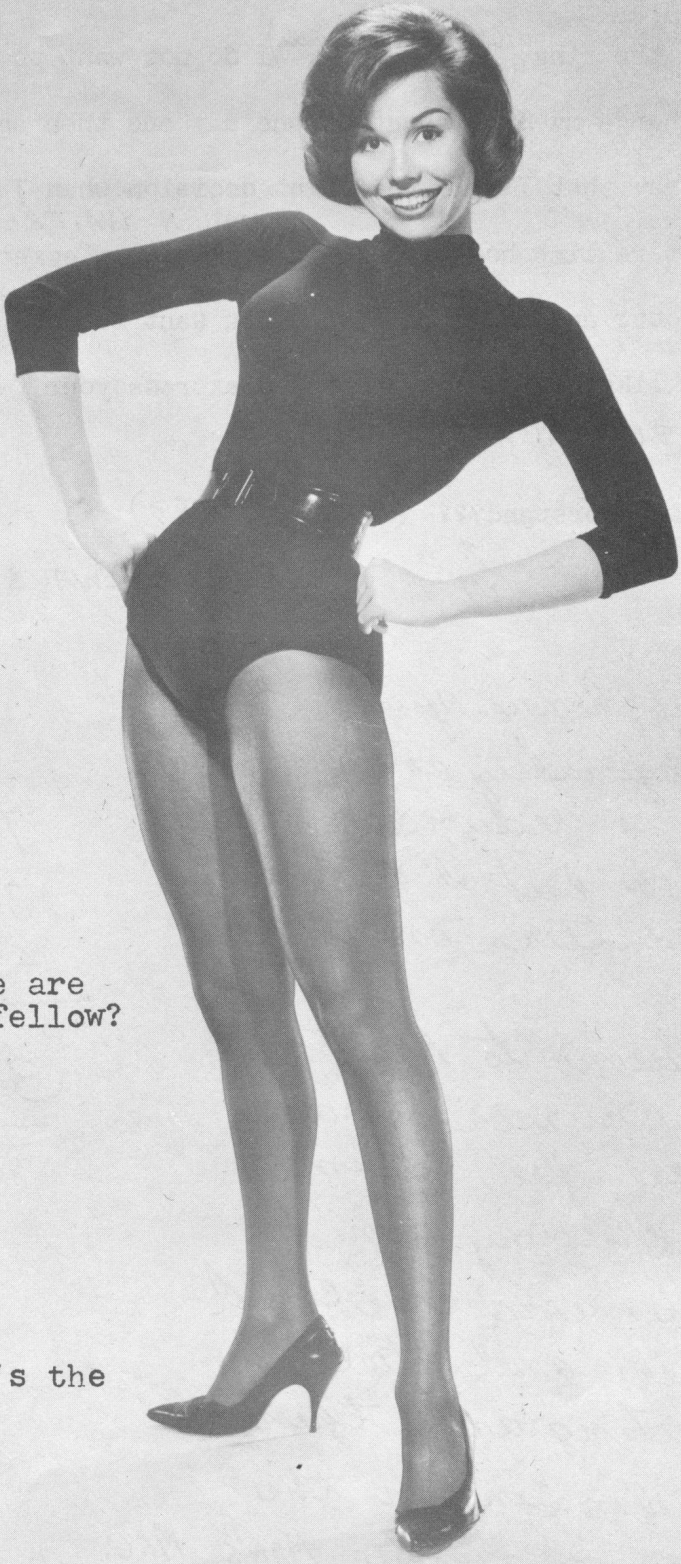
70% → content
-32% - Punctuation
-5% (you're in LAST SECTION)

33%

You do seem to have a feeling for humor. Now that you're free from that "SMACK"; why don't you write and we could get together and talk over writing and things.

After all, I'm "in" on the DODO - the CADETS FAVORITE MAN'S MAG.

Kelly Loyacono
17



Hey you guys, where are
you carrying that fellow?
Is he drunk?
Nope.
Sick?
Nope.
Just a gag, huh?
No.
Dizzy spells?
Nope.
Very tired then?
Nope.
Then what the hell's the
matter with him?
Dead.

Warner Brothers' Moore.

Here I am again with only a little of the nervousness from last week remaining. Those CSU fellas just didn't want to take no for an answer until Mayo, Quinlan, Rawlins, Baucom, and Hardage slammed the door shut on them in the fourth quarter.

Obviously, Mayo's passing and running were tops but you must admit that all of the backs played a fine game. Lane's beautiful run for the first down was one of the best I've seen and Hardage threw a fine block there as on many other occasions all afternoon. Lane, Baucom, and Mayo made a practice of making Ram tacklers fall over their own feet.

And all of the ends were dangerous that afternoon; Hardage, Brickey, Maxwell, Tiede, and Brown all figured big in the scoring and CSU's lack of scoring.

Although we finally started clicking, there were weak spots that will have to be fixed up. Schoff, Cubero, and Griffey plugged up the middle but when the Rams needed the yardage, they continued to hit the tackles and they consistently gained here. A thirty yard punting average could be better too.

The next two games will really be tough ones and we had better play the entire game as we played in the final quarter against CSU. This week, we take on Stanford who ~~SOMEHOW~~ gained twice as much through the air as they did rushing last year. Quarter-back Dick Norman is back as is FB Skip Face who was Norman's favorite receiver while leading the team in scoring, rushing, and punt returns. Besides this, All-American candidate at tackle, Dean Hinshaw is back with a total of 21 returning letterman. The Indians have beaten Washington State and last week, they lost to Wisconsin. I'll go along with a win for the Falcons on the strength of that last quarter showing. Let's say Falcons: 24-14

October 8th will bring the Missouri Tigers to Denver with 21 lettermen and this includes an all-letterman first team line who manhandled us last year, handing the Academy a 13-6 loss. The passing shouldn't be as strong as last year but the rushing will be better.

Also of interest, Joe Bellino ran two T.D.'s and cleared the path for a third as Navy beat Villanova 41-7. Bill Kilmer threw for 3 and ran 1 himself in UCLA's 27-27 tie with Purdue. C.U. had to rely on their spread but were still trounced 26-0 by Baylor who intercepted 3 Weidner passes.

The CROSS COUNTRY team came through even better than was expected in handing the West Pointers a 19-36 loss. The Pointers didn't really want to come out and demanded that we get them a plane and some oxygen. Maybe we should have taken it a little easier on them. They will never come out again unless we spot their football team 12 points and the cross country team 20. Anyhow, it was the old vets who won it for the Academy. John Fer, Dave Carlstrom, Austin Wedemeyer, and Joe Mandel took the first four places while Soph Gary Hawes finished in the number nine spot. A clean sweep almost and I'm sure we'll beat CSU and CU even worse and then we go to Baltimore for the Annapolis meet. A great start to what should be a great season.

THE SILVER

SPLINTER

Change to AFRC..., pending revision of subject regulation the following pen and ink change ought to be made at once:

Paragraph 2c: Add "5'2", 36-24-36"
Delete "base 21 in x 20 in
height 12 in"

All cadets who were notified of marginal proficiency may disregard this information. Everyone is D.

The figmo types and red tags go to Navy and the Golden boys to UCLA. Fourth classmen are required to remain along with the Class III's, provided they don't want to.

What if the original memos that lead to notices in the DB were printed as follows:

There will be no more pep rallies after taps in the future. (The cadets had too much fun at the last one.)

All third classmen will buy another pair of low rise trousers, type winter. (We didn't see the small print in the new tailoring contract.)

Cadets may not display or wear high top shoes. These shoes are too comfortable and cost less than regulation shoes.

There will be a parade and inspection in ranks on Saturday, 33 Sep '60 (Need we go into this one?)

Over heard comment of a cadet staff, as he glanced over his shoulder boards: "They must be good for something."

UNQUOTEABLE JOKES

Math 201 instructor: "...and at mid term, about half your class will find themselves in the lower 10%..."

From the staff tower: "...and the dance at the Shirley Savoy will be free-for-all..."

The munching sound has disappeared to be replaced by a rather wierd humming.

Press on?

JAW

A small boy's head bobbed up over the garden wall and a meek little voice said, "Please, Mrs. Brown, may I have my arrow back?"
"Certainly, where is it?"
"I think it's stuck in your cat."

FORUM FACTS

by George M Eckel

Robert Heinlein, noted science fiction writer, world traveler and 1929 graduate of Annapolis spoke to the cadet forum on his recent trip to the USSR. Mr. Heinlein spent 28 days covering 8 of the 15 republics and traveling 3,000 miles last May. He was just finishing his trip when the U-2 incident occurred.

Among the highlights of the talk was Mr. Heinlein's account of his reception after the U-2 incident, and his account of the Soviet rewriting of history-Why "Lithuania has always been part of the USSR."

Heinlein said the Russian people are in general satisfied with their progress and with the regime. However, he said that "the ordinary run of their engineering is terrible" and that they must concentrate the best of everything on rocketry. He emphasized that the Soviet's land transportation is extremely poor, and that even in the air their basic transport, the Ilyushin 14, is only barely comparable to our DC-3. Heinlein said that he never saw paved roads more than a mile outside the cities and that a two track railroad was pretty rare.

Travel in the USSR is still far from being inexpensive. Heinlein said he and his wife averaged \$100 a day, not including travel to and from the USSR. They traveled "lux class", though, throughout in order to see more of the country. He emphasized that every traveler must expect red tape, even to the extent of obtaining a visa for every city visited. He said that it was possible to talk to the average Russian (when their ubiquitous guide wasn't around), but that most of their contacts only wanted to practice speaking English.

Heinlein said that from what he saw of the schools that he visited the education in the Soviet Union is more in the nature of technical training than education as we have come to know it, and that the curriculum lacked breadth and depth.

In refutation to the oft-quoted full employment of the Soviet Union, Heinlein said that the United States could have full employment too if we wanted to make washroom attendants or escalator watchers out of everyone temporarily out of a job.

Over 150 cadets attended Mr. Heinlein's lecture. All cadets interested in hearing speakers on topics of current and vital importance are encouraged to attend the forum on Wednesday night. We look forward to the day that we have to move to one of the lecture halls because of the rapidly increasing attendance.

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FOR SALE Decca Record Player. \$70 value. Only \$50. See Ken MacAulay, room 6074, 7th Squadron. STEREO PORTABLE. DETACHABLE SPEAKER

BLACK IGGY SPEAKS:

DEFINITION:* DRUM & BUGLE CORPS* Band members who need extra instruction.

Pep rallies are fun but there are some things that we should not and cannot do. There will be women present so let's watch the indecent uniforms. Another thing, some cadet or cadets opened the fire plug, letting water flood the terrazzo and also the fire alarms were pulled three times that night. This is serious business so let's not have it happen again. And since I'm already carried away on this sermon a little more won't hurt. You don't throw rolls of toilet paper at people whether they be Colonels or Cadets and it certainly doesn't go into the air gardens, they look pitiful enough.

The Rally Committee can't and doesn't want to "police" these things; they're fun if done right. Let each of us take this as a personal responsibility and see that the conduct at the rallies is improved. It was a great rally, let's not lose them.

I wonder when winter is going to get here. The wind started a couple of times last week. There were white caps in the pools and the head shed got a free window washing when the "sprinklers" were turned on. It's hard enough using those binoculars from up there without having wet windows.

BRIDGE CLUB HOLDS FIRST TOURNAMENT

Starting the year off well, the Bridge Club held its first duplicate tournament in room 2017 on Sunday morning, 18 September. First, second, and third places went to the teams of Campbell & Paul, Lyons & Porter, and Christy & Dele respectively.

Any interested cadets, including fourthclassmen, are welcomed to play in the weekly tournaments on Sunday mornings from 1000 to 1200 hours. Experience is not necessary.

From Aviation Week "Filter Center"

BRITISH BMEWS POSES TOUGH PROBLEMS: Although Ballistic Missile Early Warning System installations in Greenland and Alaska posed difficult Arctic construction problems, the construction of a third site at Fylingdales in England is not without its own temperate-zone problems. At the insistence of the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, anxious to avoid defacing the Yorkshire countryside, the British BMEWS site will be designed so that only the three tracking radars rise above the horizon. Proposal to paint radomes brown to match the moor was rejected in favor of duck-egg blue, to blend with Britain's sky.

NIEMI, 15th sq