

REPORT OF OFFENSE

SLAPSADDLE, FRANKLIN EDG

ASE HOLDING HANDS IN A
PUBLIC PLACE - 23 Se

60P 70P



Heartening News

From coast to coast, all innocents of collegiate circles band together... the UVM(C)O the United Victims of Mechanics (Censored) the oppressed
Join, Won't you!

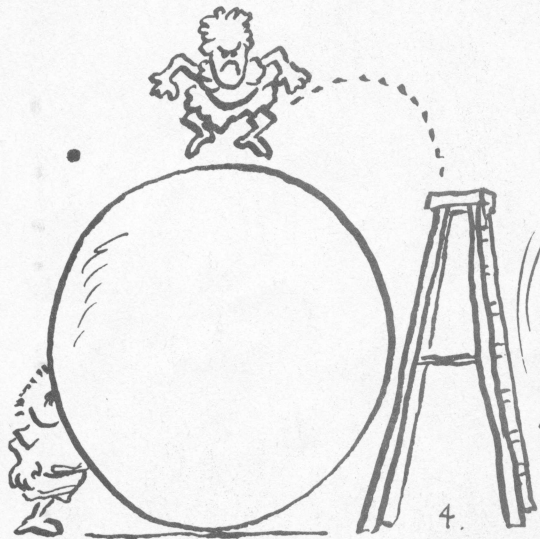
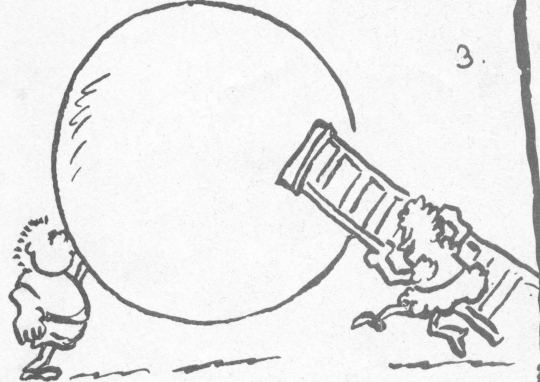
VOLUME 7 .
NUMBER 6
EDITOR. . .
DAVE SAMUEL '64

CREATION. . .
Bredvik & Malone '63
Bothwell & Osborn '64
Gerry Alfred '64
John Heimburger '63
Jimmy Brown '64
THE ARTISTIC. . .
Jack Eidson '65
Mike Ditmore '65
Dave Connaughton '65
Jack Oskowis '64
THE PRESSBOX. . .
WA Meyers '66
Jim Lemon '64
DISTRIBUTION. . .
Don Graham '64
THE PIC DEPARTMENT
Ferg Henderson '64
Grady Gaulke '64
John Davis '64
Dick Shuey '65
John Murray '64
TYPISTS. . .
Herb Bevelhymer '64
Jerry Bolt '64
Joe Rodwell '64
Bill Sakahara '64

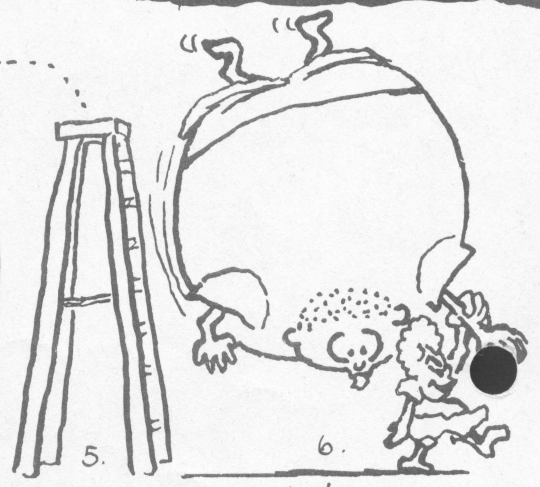
ME Test Problem:

A crosseyed woodpecker with a cork leg and synthetic rubber bill required one-half hour to peck one-fourth of the distance through a cypress log 53 years old. Shingles cost 79 cents per hundred and weigh eight pounds apiece. The log being pecked upon is 34 feet long and weighs 46 pounds per foot. Assuming that the coefficient of friction between the woodpecker's bill and the cypress log is 0.047 and there is negligible resistance to diffusion, how many units of vitamin B₁ will the woodpecker require in pecking out enough shingles for a \$75,000 barn with detachable chicken house? The woodpecker has an efficiency of 97% and gets time and a half for overtime.

RIVET



RANGER



Vin Scheihagen
75bestalive.org

Bruce M

THE Doo Sweetheart

Toni Ellis, surely one of California's most beautiful women, claims the city of Los Angeles as her chief haunt. Santa Monica City College serves as her base of operations during the academic year...but, inside information as it that although she is an excellent student, she find more than enough time to participate in the frivolous mores of college social life, with a love of dancing and music high on her list of likes. It seems as if the wrong girl might have been Miss California this year...Toni is our choice.

hope will be able to spend many more good times

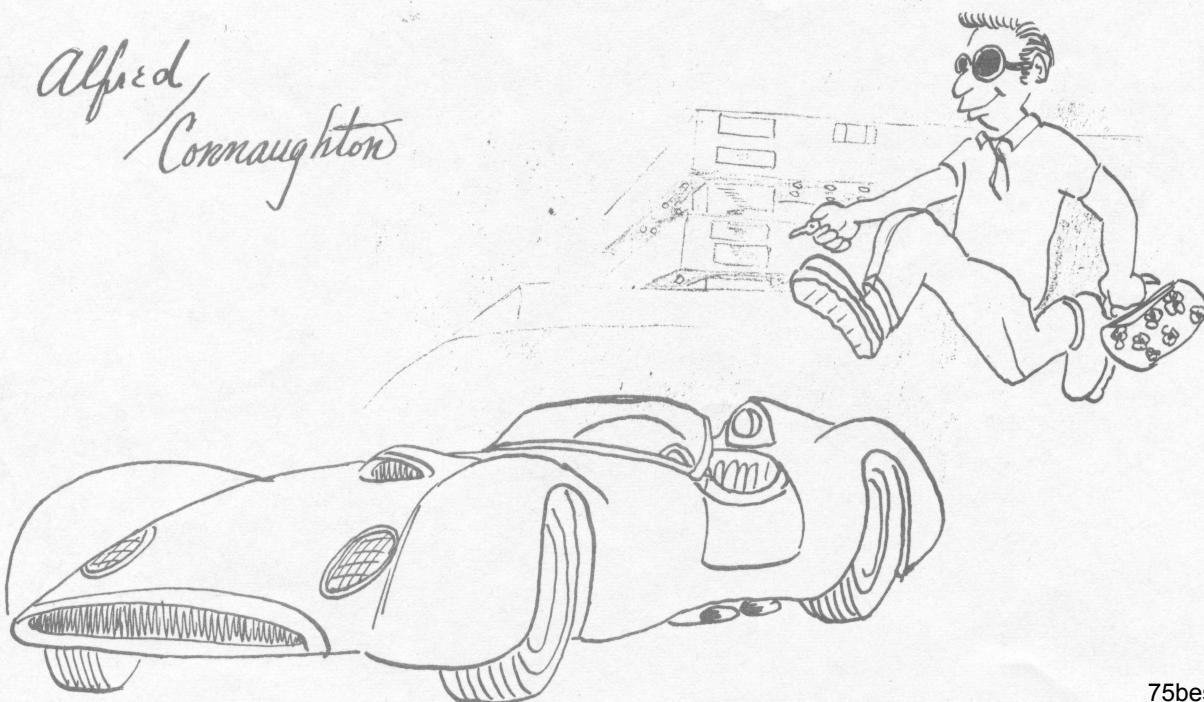
TYPICALLY FIRST...

Like some dogs who must circum-ambulate their pad three times counterclockwise before they settle down for a troubled evening of dreams, the Air Force Cadet is often seen performing similar rites of unknown significance. Perhaps it is only out of respect for those crowds of peeping spectators that we see many of these ceremonies. The one in particular that comes to my mind is that hallowed rite performed in the first class parking lot every so often and henceforth alluded to as the "Launching of a Vett."

The approach is of primary importance. The principle actor must enter the stage dramatically, usually in a crouched position at a dead run. Why so sneaky? Look more closely at the dark figure, what's he wearing? Dark glasses, pegged suntans ending at mid calf, quick release red sneakers, mild orange socks, a black tee-shirt with string tie, and ventilated driving gloves. Now we plainly see the reason for his caution, the glasses are defiantly anti-reg. With a quick sprint across the open parking lot he reaches his red charger and deftly bounds over the door, landing jackknifed upon the moga-hide hand that awaits him. His pre-flight check begins with a nervous glance to his rear, moves to the radio-check, gas-check, lighter-check, speedometer-disconnect check, safety belt-unfastened-check, flight clearance signed out-check, weatherhood down-check, and ends with the alcohol quantity under the seat-check. With a self assuring chuckle he makes a last inspection of his craft, then, clamping down on a new-found cigar butt, he gazes intently at the reflection of himself in the rear-view mirror. Slowly winding his way out of the parking lot in a series of tricky power slides, he leaves in a cloud of smoke and curses from underclassmen.



*Alfred
Connaughton*



MORE FROM "THE BLUE ZOO" — for you —

There's the Falcon, the Eagle and Two Smaller Birds, aircraft called birds, inspection-orientated birds, bird Colonels, bird-brains, and Kee-birds, but who has ever tried to catalogue all of the birds we have here at good ol' USAFA? Surely we are not referred to as the Blue Zoo without reason, for we do have some very rare birds here. Take for instance the,

Two-Striped Element Leader:

Behold the fearless Two-Striped Element Leader! See how his every move whispers of power and self-confidence. Note his icy stare, the sharp jutting beak. Yes, he is truly a leader among birds. Even more, he is both teacher and wet-nurse to his little Dumbjohh, Doosmack, and Diptwang. It is his duty to lead these pear-shaped little downcovered bodies over the primrose path to recognition. He must introduce his charges to the ways of winsome war waging here at our monastery. Ah, it

is indeed a pity to see the cares of the world fall upon the shoulders of one who is yet so young.

Statistics: The Two-Striped

Element Leader is approximately 6 feet in length; the first 3 feet being composed of beak, the next 2 of assorted pockets, buttons, cables, and belt buckles. The last foot of this bird is truly a monument to wasted effort, two highly reflective black surfaces which are entirely useless for digging or dancing. The Two-Striped Element Leader breeds throughout the world, but frequents the low rent districts. His call varies from a low pitched G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, to a high pitched G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss. He is rarely seen on weekends.



NEXT WEEK
...
ANOTHER CAGE

IT COULD BE
YOU OR AN ECON PROF!

Poetic Profile for You

WENCH

She's a pretty little wench
Sitting there upon the bench
Looking very coy and shy
At every passing college guy.
Ah, such eyes.
Concentric thighs.
It's too damned bad
She's bald.

Infants play with their toes
Babies play with their curls;
Schoolboys play with their tops
Collegians take out girls.

Ain't gonna do it for a dime no more—
Did it last night 'til my back was sore.
Fifteen cents is now my price—
I'll do it good and I'll do it nice—
Shoeshine, Mister?

The bees are very busy souls.
They have no time for birth control.
That's why in times like these,
There are so many sons of bees.

The one who thinks these jokes are
poor
Would soon change his views
Could he compare the jokes we
print
With those we could not use.

THE DOOB SPORTS SCOPE

THIS WEEK IN SPORTS

RECORD

	(Football)	
AFA	20-Arizona 6	3-1-0
	(Soccer)	
AFA	2-Wyoming 0	4-0-0
	(Cross Country)	
AFA	16-Western Michigan 40	2-2-0

THE WEEK AHEAD

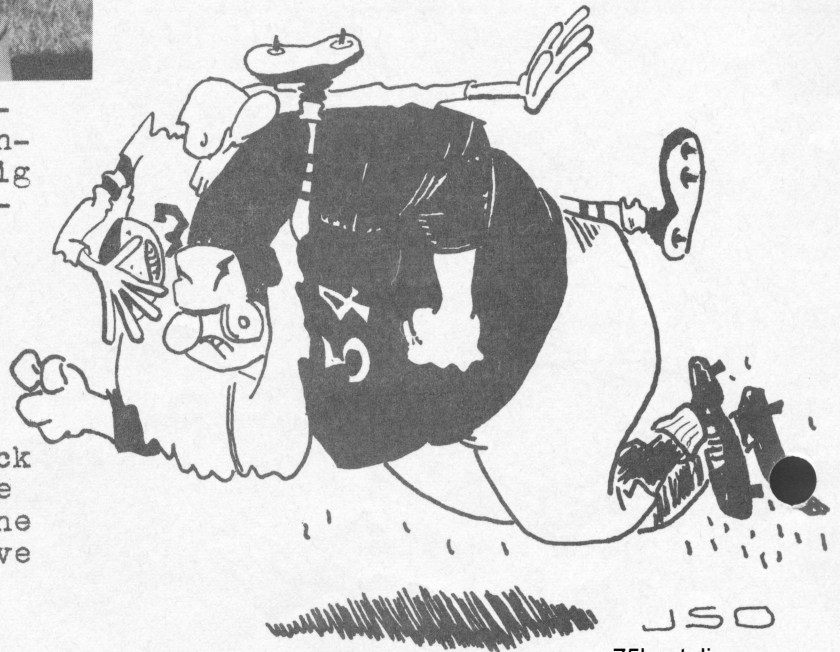
- FB) vs Oregon
- S) vs Denver University
- CC) Rocky Mountain AAU



The Falcon Soccer Team traveled to Wyoming Saturday to capture their fourth straight victory 2-0. The game was evenly fought, the difference being the performance of Falcon goalie, Don Holloviak, and goals by Jim Renschen and Bill Hoilman. This Saturday's home game against Denver University will be one of the best games of the year as the Pioneers have far surpassed preseason predictions with victories of 15-1 over Colorado Mines, whom we beat 4-0, and 10-2 against CSU, whom we handled 7-1. The area championship seemingly hangs in the balance with the victor NCAA bound.

The USAFA Cross Country team suffered its second defeat of the season at the hands of Western Michigan University 16-40. Although the Falcons ran well, placing five runners within the 21-minute bracket for the four-mile distance, all with their best season times, Western Michigan won easily with a team that is possibly the second best in the country this year.

There is little need to review the tremendous Falcon offensive effort which carried the Big Blue to a 20-6 victory over Arizona. Instead we salute the Joe Rodwell-led Huns for their work in smashing the highly-touted Wildcat offense. Joe climbed to within ten tackles of the 100 mark for the season while illuminating his brilliant showing by batting down a conversion kick and intercepting a pass. For the 200-pound Minneapolis junior, the contest was his fourth successive personal triumph. Ducks next on the list, Joe?





Stanford Chaparral

MERTA

"If these mugs are thinking about muscling in on our territory they better think again . . . right boys?"

Frank: Funny thing, my wife had been reading "The Three Musketeers just before she had triplets.

Ed: Good Heavens! Mine has been reading "The Birth of a Nation."

Most children are descendants of a long line their mother once heard.

"Darling, let's have a secret love code.

If you nod, I can hold your hand. If you smile, I can kiss your lips."

"Oh, don't make me laugh."

Judge-- Officer, what makes you think this gentleman is intoxicated?

Officer-- Well, Judge, I didn't bother him when he staggered down the street, or when he fell flat on his face, but when he put a nickel in the mailbox, looked up at the clock on the church, and said, "My God, I've lost fourteen pounds!" I brought him in.

Upon seeing a little girl lead a cow along a country road, the parish minister stopped her and asked: "Little girl, where are you going with the cow?"

"To the bull," replied the young girl.

"Can't your father do it?" questioned the clergyman.

"Nope," answered the little girl, "Only the bull."

And then there was the widow who wore black garters in memory of those who had passed beyond.

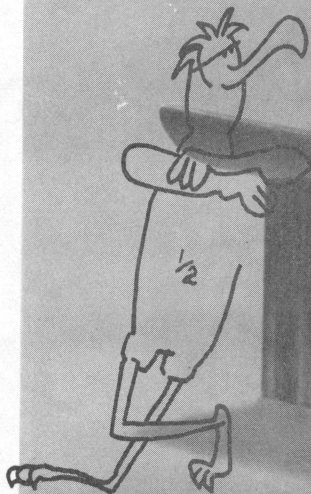
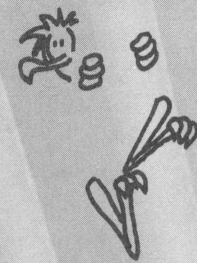
75bestalive.org

Doob Dots & Doodles



Just a Rebel Yell there to kick off the mornin' show, neighbors . . .

ALABAMA MAHOUT



7L94E