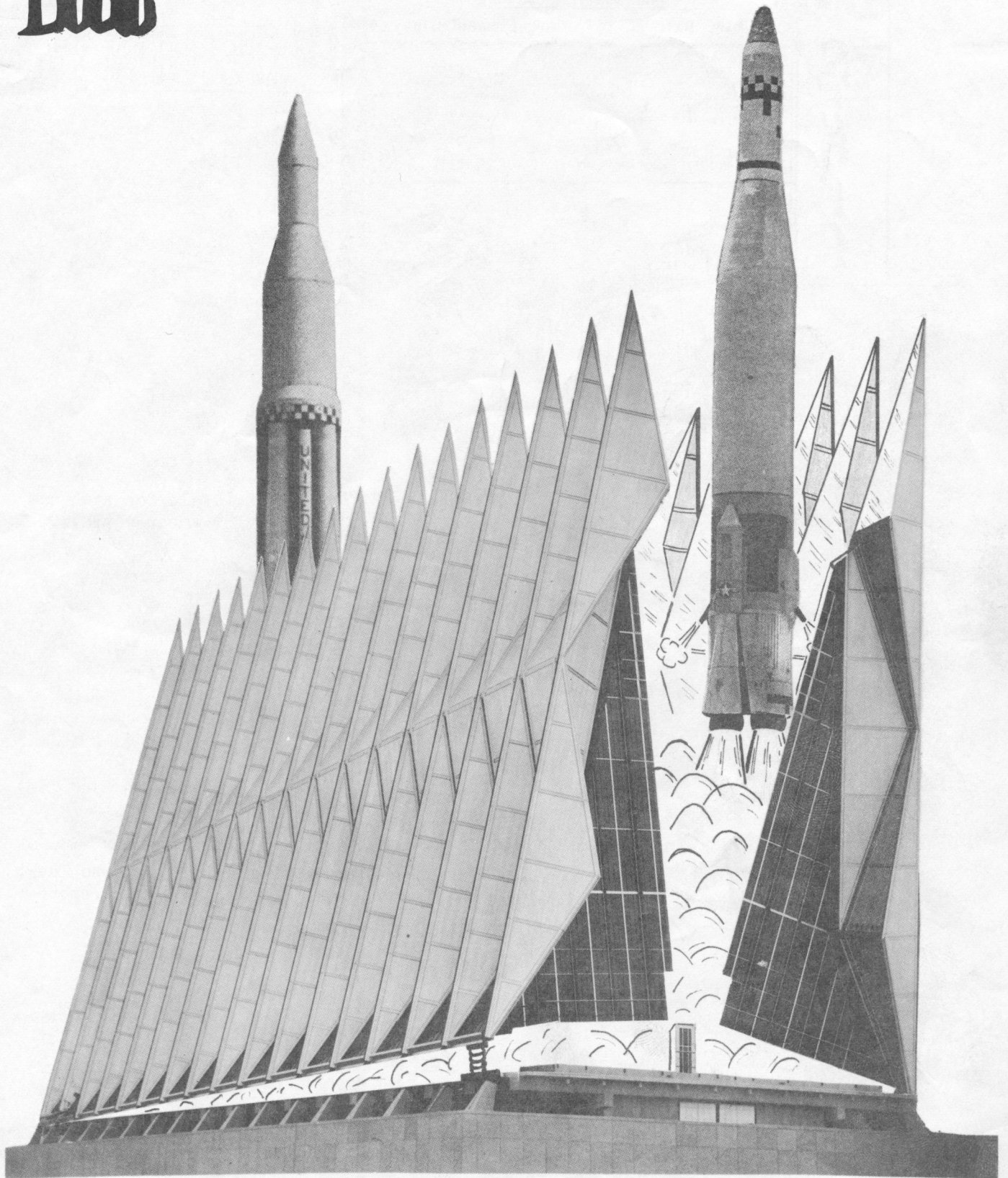


492-

Vol 8, No. 3

**THE
Dodo**



A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

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Beat
CSU
#2

the Dodo

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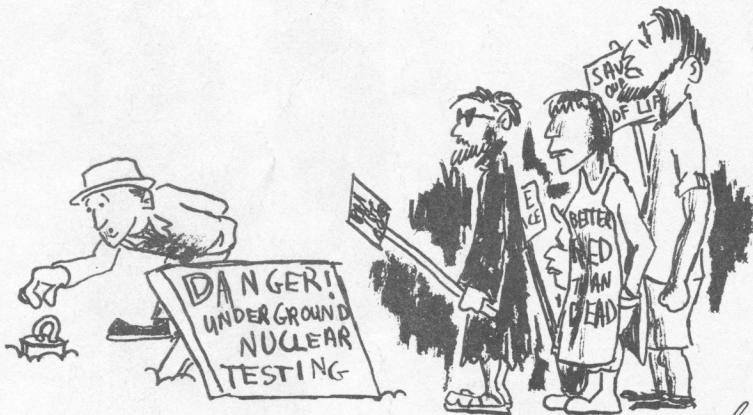
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VOLUME VIII
NUMBER 3

FLECKS a la FLAGRANTE



"Oh beautiful, for spacious
skies, for amber waves....."



"And guaranteed not to leak!
I'll take twelve shares."



"What do AOC's do? Well....."

THE
Dodo
SPACEMATE

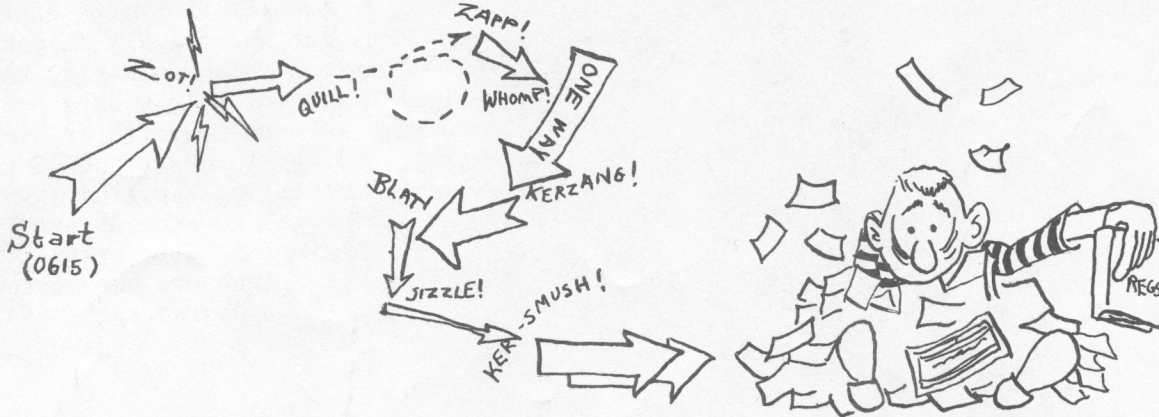


With the splashing of red and gold creeping over the trees and the advent of the "crisp" mornings which signal the coming of Fall, pretty Panalee Stephen must abandon her favorite sports of tennis and swimming and prepare to return to San Antonio, Texas for her junior year at Trinity University. A lover of Polynesian foods, twenty year-old Panalee is also an avid sports car enthusiast. And, according to C/2C Vic Smith of Eighth Squadron who proudly displays this picture on his bookshelf, the greatest desire of this week's Spacemate is to have her own Corvette or Porsche! This lovely, brown-eyed, 5'8" Spacemate from Rockville, Maryland, wants to enter the government service in Washington, D.C. after she garners her masters degree.

ON AFR 36-1

(GIGS IN PARENTHESIS)

I cursed (5) as I arose from my unmade bed (5) without sheets or pillow-cases (5). Lighting up a cigarette (15 & 20: Smoking in bed), I pondered upon my only pajamas which had recently been destroyed in the Denver Laundry (5: not wearing pajamas in bed). I slowly got out of bed, in which I had been sleeping improperly (5), and staggered (7: Unmilitary bearing) across my marked up, dirty, dusty floor (2,2, & 1) to my dirty sink (2) where I gazed (2) into my spotted mirror (2) at my unshaved face (4). "My God!" I exclaimed (15 & 20: Profane language) as I opened my mouth and gazed (2) at my rusty filling (4: General rust). I then noticed a hair which dangled 2.01" over my forehead (4: Hair not cut), and quickly snipped it before I was caught (5: Hair cut by person other than barber). Cursing (6: Second offense), I stepped out into the hall (3: Not in uniform of the day) with a cigarette in hand (5: Smoking in unauthorized place) and yelled to a squat (5: Excessive noise in Vandenburg Hall; and 30 & 80, and 4 month's restriction: Hazing) to empty my dirty wastebasket (2) which was out in the hall two seconds after clean-up call (2), a regulation with which I was not familiar (5 & 10). After putting on my rusty shoes (4) with the double-thick soles (5), I arose and tripped (5 & 10: Action which could result in injury to others) over my unsent laundry (3), bringing bad words from my roommate (15 & 20: Causing unfavorable comment). I crawled over to my dirty, dusty desk (2 & 1) and cursed (7: Third offense) as I glanced at my misspelled held report (5) for the offense, "Remaining in dining hall after dismissal without authority," (5) an offense which was responsible for my intentional failure to prepare a lesson (15 & 20). Before First Call for breakfast, I had been expelled from the Academy.



For writing this: (15 & 20: Disapprobation expressed toward persons in command; 25 & 40: Insubordination; 25 & 40: Surly attitude; 25 & 40: Unintentional Act Committed without Authority).

For reading this: (7 & 11: Gambling).

REPORT OF OFFENSE		DATE	
NAME	JOHNSON, HUGH	10	SEP
		CLASS	SO
		1964	9

The Naked Terrazzo

In the modern world of diplomatic strife and thermonuclear warfare every person lives for himself and his ulcers. Hardly anywhere will you find a man willing to devote his life to the problems of others without any expectations of reward.

Yet, high in the Colorado mountains lives just such a chump; a weak looking man with a determination of steel; an outspoken man with a heart of gold: Harry "the Twitch" Jason, doolie extraordinaire.

0630: Harry looks out his window at the terrazzo. He sees trouble. "Bone Crusher" Joe Spittler and his mob are on Security Flight. They have just finished running the flag up the flag pole. Harry noticed something strange. In place of the fifty stars on a field of blue there is a black hand on a field of red. There's trouble brewing.

0823: Harry is cruising south across the Terrazzo to math class. He sees the IOD, Charlie "the Voice" Adams chewing out a squat for failure to salute Security Flight. Harry smells trouble. He runs back to his hole. Out the window he sees "The Voice" standing with the doolie next to an airgarden pool. The doolie has cement shoes on. Harry springs into action. Harry dives into his closet, rips open his hangup bag and pulls out a strange-looking suit: "the Twitch" assumes his other identity. Deep from the bowels of Vandenburg Hall a cry of defiance is heard:



"Bedcheck Charlie," protector of the doolie, is ready to strike.

Throwing open his window, and leaping like a bird into space, Bedcheck Charlie strikes the terrazzo crumbling two marble blocks and the front three inches of his chin.

Undaunted, Bedcheck "the Protector" Charlie dashes with super-speed to his doolie in distress. With supernatural force he knocks "the Voice's" push-button pen and lethal quill pad into the pool, soon to be followed by "the Voice." Bedcheck "the protector" Charlie stands triumphantly on the side and beats his size 32 chest as he sees a soggy yellow cord float to the surface. "Nobody muscles Bedcheck 'the Protector' Charlie's gang!" he laughs gleefully as he frees the doolie and dashed back to his room.

A few moments later, Harry "the Twitch" Jason reports to math class for 50 minutes of fun and quizzes with his instructor, Major "the Vector" Sanders. Harry "the Twitch" Jason, the common doolie, who, in his spare time, as Bedcheck "the Protector" Charlie, rescues doolies from upperclass mobs, is now back into the old grind as an overworked cadet. And what reward does this secret benefactor get for his heroic acts?? What else but 5 and five for being late to his math class.



by WIF "The Happy" Alpha

THE DODO SPORTS SCOPE

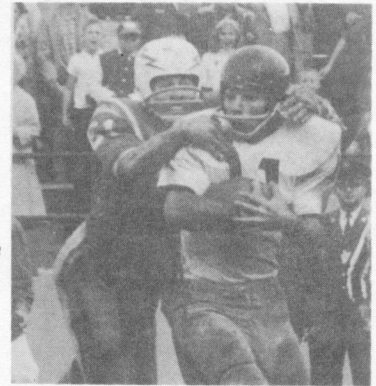


JIM GRETH: Sharing the spotlight with Terry Isaacson on the exciting, last-ditch touchdown drive that gave the Falcons the upset victory over Washington was this fine sophomore end. The 6'2", 195 lb. product of La Habra, California, caught five straight passes for 57 yards in the big push that covered 91 yards in one minute and 41 seconds. In spite of his great performance we could only get him to admit that he was "a small part of a big thing" on the drive. It must have been a big thrill for a sophomore playing his first varsity game. Congratulations on a fine job, Jim.

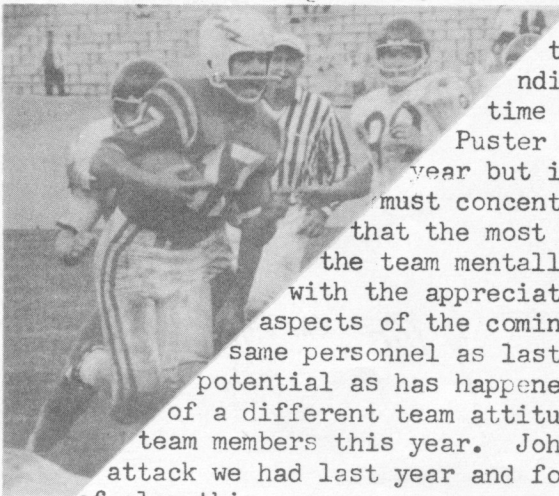
TOM GORGES: Another standout performer in the game, the 6'2", 212 pound guard from Andale, Kansas called the victory a great team effort and praised Isaacson for the tremendous job which he did on the final drive. Gorges said that the team knew that it had something big foing on defense after they stopped Washington's first drive. He considered the Husky line to be exceptionally tough and thought that the entire AFA line would agree that they had never been hit harder than they were by the finely coached, excellently conditioned Washington team.

JIM SEARS: The big tackle who, play after play, manhandled one of the top tackles on the Pacific Coast, had this to say about the victory over Washington: "The Huskies were very tough and loved to hit, but we did a little hitting too and really enjoyed it. I'm glad we played them early in the season, for this gives us all the confidence we need to go on to a real good year. This victory doesn't make oyr season, though. CSU, which just broke its losing string, will be tough. They have everything to gain by upsetting us, so our offense will probably have to click more often if we are to beat them the way we should."

DAVE SICKS: The DODO was particularly interested in the observations from the linebacker slot, which on both teams was so important in the defensive struggle. Slicker says generally the winning team is the team that hits the hardest, knows football, and has confidence, poise, and determination. He is certain this was true in the Washington game. "They hit hard but we hit harder. They live football up there, but we kept them under such pressure that they made mistakes in the fundamentals - particularly noticeable in the illegal procedure penalties they kept picking up. There was never any doubt about who most wanted to win."



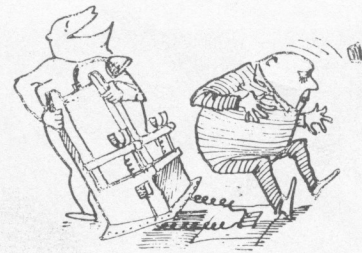
JOHN PUSTER: Washington's Q backs will be seeing this man in their nightmares for many nights to come. It was Johnny who made it clear that Washington's offense was in for a bad day by grinding the starting quarterback into the ground the first time he stepped outside the protection of his tackles. Puster thinks there is a real chance to go all the way this year but insists that to do it the team as well as the Wing must concentrate on each game, one at a time. He says further that the most important role the Wing can play is to help prepare the team mentally for a game and this is best done by mature support with the appreciation for last week's game and Wing interest in the key aspects of the coming game. John adds that although we have mostly the same personnel as last year's team, this team will never play below its potential as has happened on occasion in the last few years- this is because of a different team attitude, something that is very definitely felt by all team members this year. John says that we have about three times the passing attack we had last year and for that reason we should see a more wide open style of play this season.



Doob

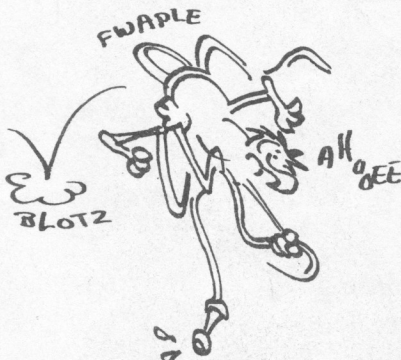
Dots & Doodles

You're only young once, but if you work it right, once is enough.



—Lampoon

The newcomer was evidently a seasoned veteran of boarding houses. He came down to breakfast early on his first morning and was greeted with smiles by the landlady. "Will you have tea, coffee, or cocoa?" she inquired sweetly. But he remained unimpressed, sat down quietly, and replied in an even voice, "Whichever you call it."



You can always tell the difference between the Northern and the Southern Girl.

The Northern girl says: "You can."

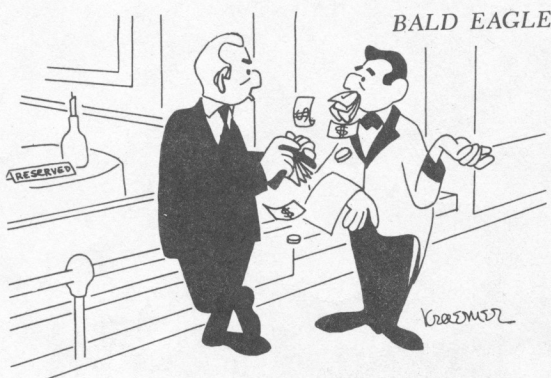
The Southern girl says: "You all can."



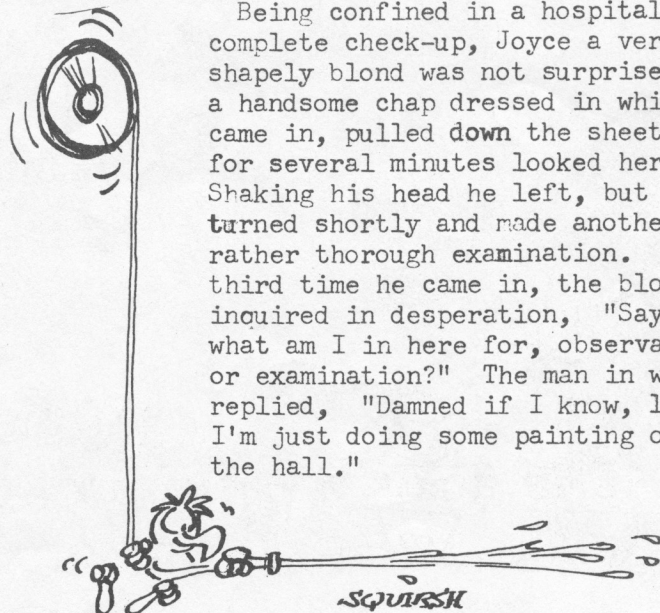
A farmer, wishing to increase his livestock, placed his sow in the wheelbarrow and trundled her to his neighbor's farm where he placed her in the pen with the friend's boar. Returning her to her own pen, he waited the prescribed time. When no additions appeared in her pen, he placed her in the wheelbarrow again and repeated the procedure. Still no success. After waiting the prescribed time after a third such episode, he asked his wife at the breakfast table if she had noticed any of the signs that they were looking for.

Looking out the window, she replied, "No, but she's back in the wheelbarrow."

—Record



"Yef, of corf, we hab a table."



Being confined in a hospital for a complete check-up, Joyce a very shapely blond was not surprised when a handsome chap dressed in white came in, pulled down the sheets and for several minutes looked her over. Shaking his head he left, but returned shortly and made another rather thorough examination. The third time he came in, the blond inquired in desperation, "Say, what am I in here for, observation or examination?" The man in white replied, "Damned if I know, lady, I'm just doing some painting out in the hall."

