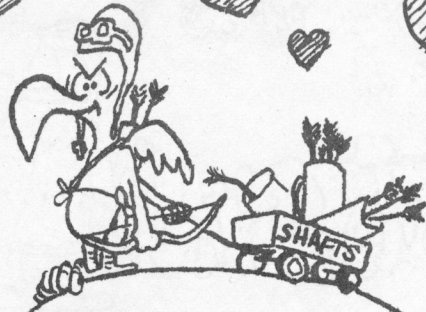
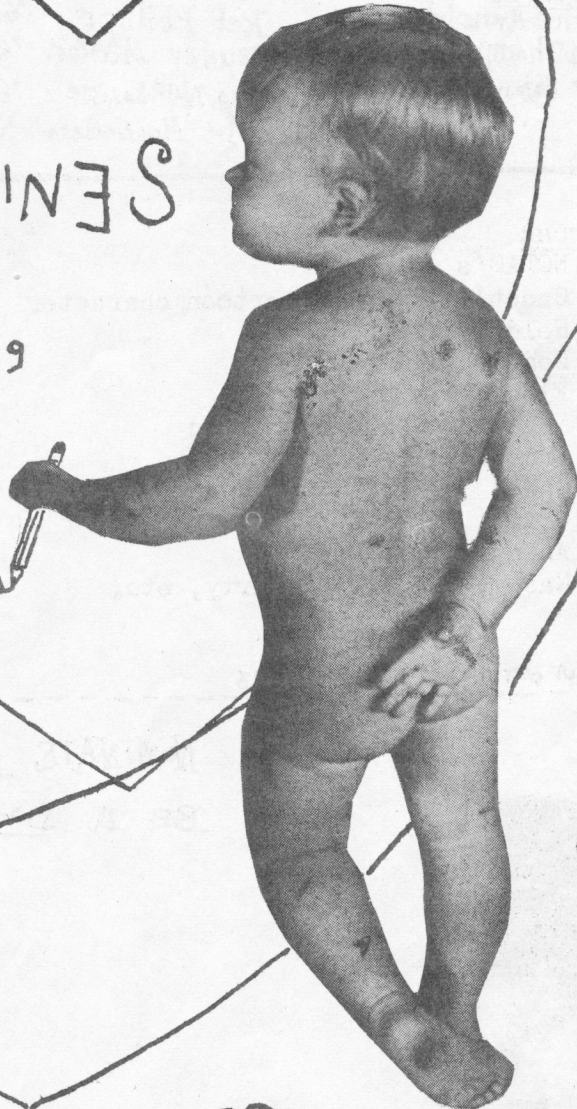


The Dodo



HAPPY
VALENTINE'S
DAY,
DAD



A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

75bestalive.org

AFGRP 190-4, FEB 65

No. 2

the Dodo Staff



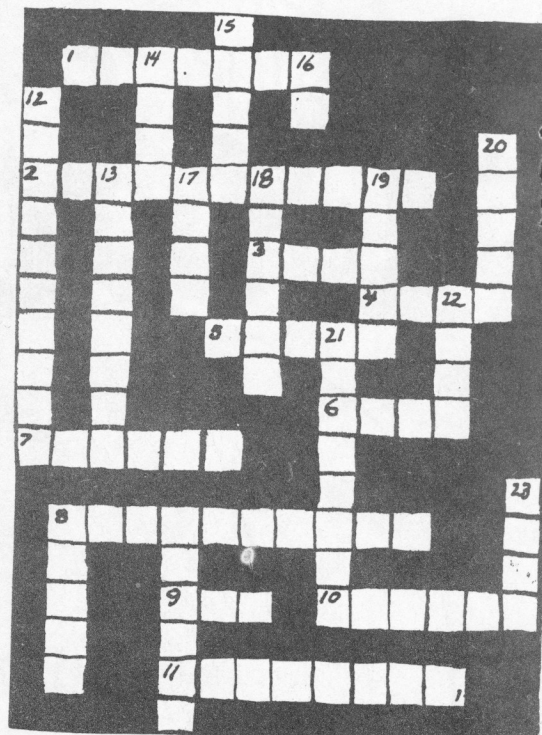
OIC
Capt Turner

EDITOR
Dave Connaughton '85

Contributors:

Wayne Arnold '65
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JT Swan '65

Reb Phillips '65
Buddy Martin '67
Joe NARSavage '66
Mac MacNamara '66



Across

- 1. NOTAC's
- 2. Cadet's favorite cartoon character
- 3. Held Report
- 4. Dodo's back cover
- 5. Flock of cadets
- 6. Non-Cadet characteristic
- 7. Arnold Hall date
- 8. Cadet
- 9. USAFA
- 10. Animal _____
- 11. Nasty, Bad, Mean, Dirty, etc.

Down

- 12. Village Grotto (Italian Cuisine)
- 13. Space Filler
- 14. Imaginary Animal characterized by smugness and a false sense of security
- 15. Popular weekend sport
- 16. Most Probable Answer
- 17. UOD-CFC-1300
- 18. Village Grotto (Spanish Cuisine)
- 19. Valuable Commodity
- 20. Protect _____
- 21. Ideal Date
- 22. Surgeon's Delight
- 8. Neat-type girl
- 23. Cadet Weekly Publication

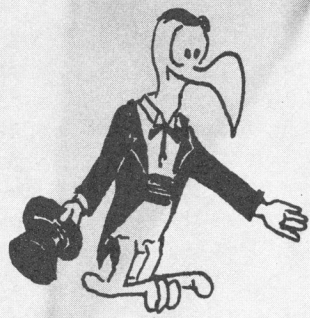
CUT OUT AND SEND TO CG-03

I NOMINATE _____ TO

BE A Dodo '65 ALL STAR BECAUSE:



THE
Dodo
SPACEMATE



KATHERINE ANN PORTE --
the friend of Richard A. Purinton

The Tropic of Moby Dick

There are many mags on the market today which claim that they are dirty, crass, filthy, lude, immoral, slanderous, and, in other words, good down to earth wholesomely entertaining. The Dodo has taken this to be a challenge - we too can be good, whole some family entertainment - therefore we present to you FILTH, GRUNGE, CRASSNESS, DIRT, SMUT, SNEER, SEWAGE, GLUM WORDS - DUST ON BOOK CASE, HADES, FOUL, FOWL, INRASCENT, ODEOMY, WHITE GLOVES, WOMEN

Once upon a time, in the days when knights were bold and full of chivalry, and when fathers locked up and protected their daughters virtues, there lived a prince....an ugly prince. This prince's name was Prince James Gruntissimus I, of the Land Von Lechest. James was a good prince, but, he was a failure - he had never been turned into a frog. None of the girls would have anything to do with him because he had never been a frog - and most of them wished someone would change him into a frog. The general concensus of opinion was that the beautiful young princesses would rawther marry a frog than Jimmie; Yes, James Gruntissimus WAS ugly.

Jimmie was an unfortunate and heartrending person. Anything he did, he managed to do wrong. He was the epitomy of the two-sided personality. He was confined and besieged by the king because he was caught at the wrong place at the wrong time without coat of arms and neckplate. Being besieged thusly would not have been bad were it not for his recent war with Thomas, the Archbishop of Scottsbury. It had been traumatic. Have you ever been slipped in the bookcase with a pair of white gauntlets?

I mentioned that Jimmie was a person of two personalities. Yes, James the first had a sober personality and another personality. When he was sober he was timid, shy, and ugly. He thought that the whole world was out to rend his figure asunder. But, put a few ales into his noblehead and what have we? The worlds greatest lover..well, in his mind he was. As soon as the ale was brought to the table, the wormal ran shrieking to their hiding places: Oh beware ye women, the prince has had his draught and is stalking the castle, his knuckles dragging and teeth bared.

Soon James would hear a slight noise in a closet. Slipping up to the closet with all the stealthiness and secresy of a Sherman Tank equipped with an Air Raid Siren, he would dive in. There would be a muffled squeal, a burst of fiendish laughter, and a moan. The servants, well used to the sequence of events, would open the door and uncover their master, who had buried himself under all the contents of the closet in search of the originator of the noise. There they would see him, disappointed, holding the poor little mouse in his hands. James never seemed to do anything right. Oh well, there was a good point: with James around there was no need to have a cat in the castle to keep out the mice.

One day, Jimmie was sitting defected, as usual, on his throne and the page entered..."Madame Little Red Riding Hood." Enter one each 5-5 Blond, figure swaying like a battleship in the teeth of a hurricane. (Soft sexy voice) "Hi, Big Boy!" Jimmie ran and hid behind his throne. "What do you beg of me, madame?" "You see kid, I had this box of cookies for my grandmother, but I stopped off for a brew with the hunter and the wolf ate her. Now here I am with this great big box of goodies and no one to give it to. Since you, I hear, will eat anything perhaps you like to try my cooking..." "BAR THE DOORS, MY ALE, MY ALE!"

"There is one catch, buddy boy," said the chick, "you eat one of these cookies and the witch who gave me the receipe waid you would be turned into a frog." James, who had had his ale and was approaching Madame Ridinghood, stopped, resting on his knuckles. The most undisinterested look with which he was eyeing her intensified. "At last," he cried, "but I thought you were supposed to fly in the window on a broom, and have a hooded nose, and a wart, and a black dress, and a wand, and a bat, and..and.." "Oh don't be trite. That went out long ago... think modern. According to the spell," she continued, "you will be turned into a prince again when kissed by an eighteen year-old unmarried girl, wearing a redress, who has slept for one hundred years."

Jimmie paid no attention. He scarfed down five or six coodies and immediately became a frog. The women were right - it did make him look better.

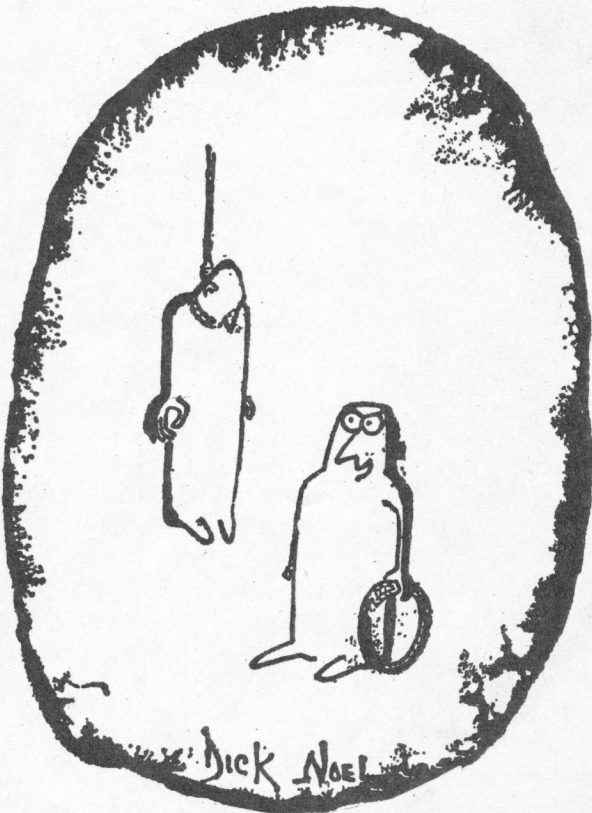
And Little Red Ridinghood lived happily everafter as the princess of the land, for she was an eighteen year-old girl in a red dress who married James' brother, the new Prince, Billie the Crazy. As for Jimmie - would you like to kiss a handsome frog and have him turn into an ugly prince?

The moral of the story is: DON'T feed any frogs ale...he might try to ATTACK you!

Thank to "The Best of Sick Jokes"

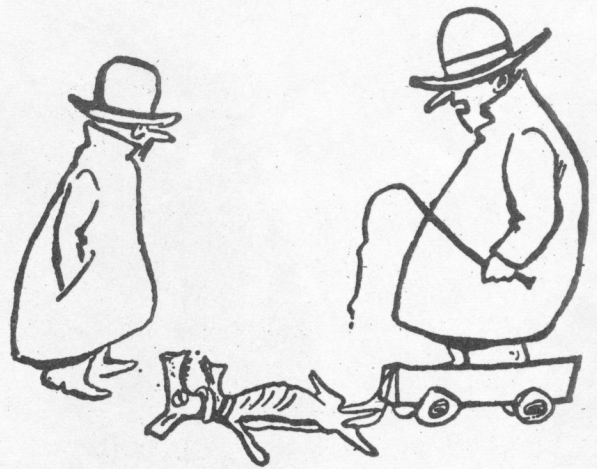
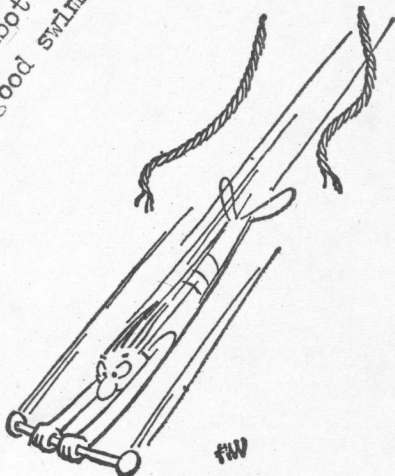
Dads Doodles

Dots & Doodles
PART I
Our only Medicine



"Hang loose, Fred."

Reel Talbott is
a very good swimmer.



"Damn dog died."

He couldn't decide on a costume for the party. Finally he had an inspiration. Spraying deodorant over his beard, he showed up as an armpit.

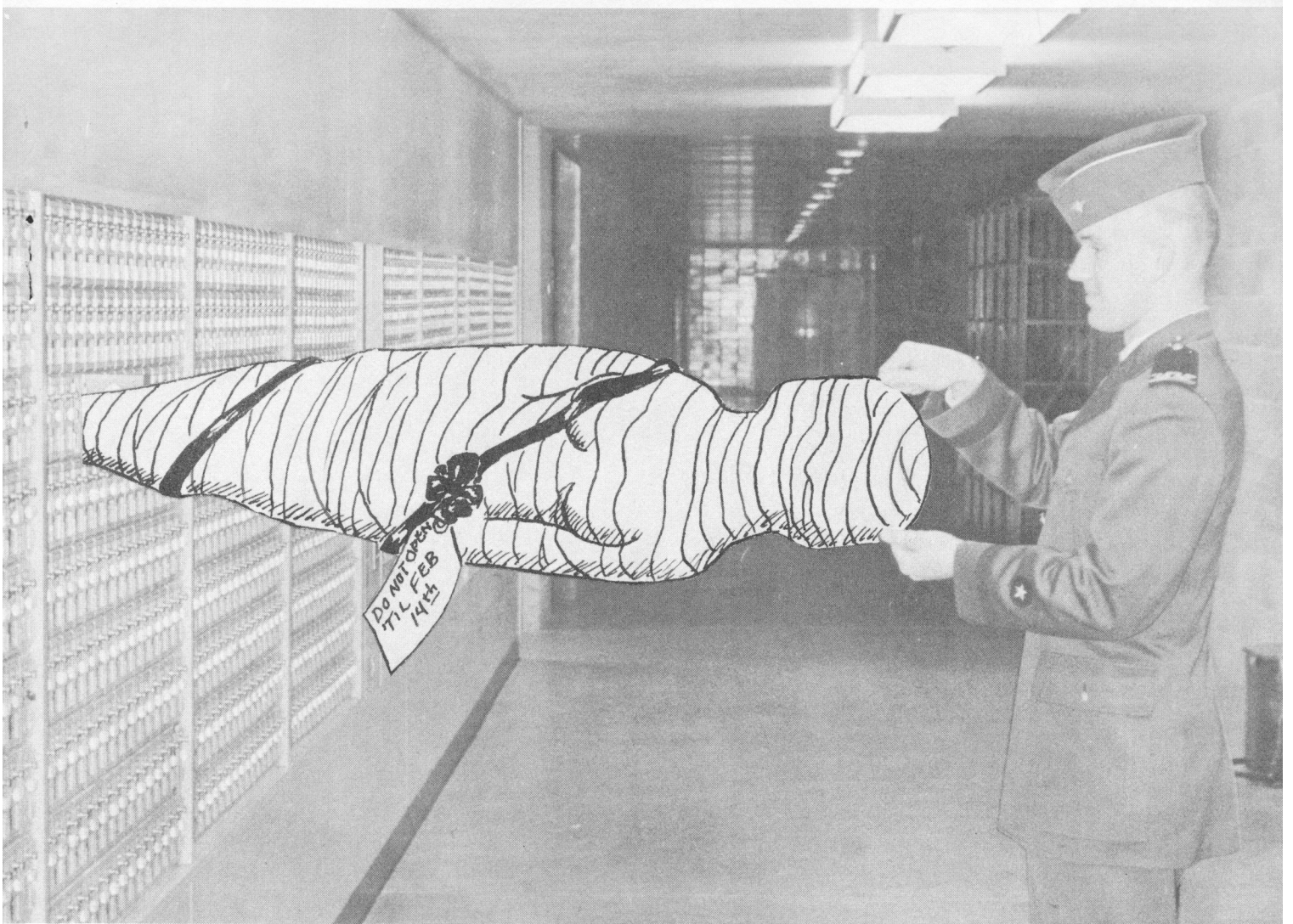
"Sheldon, why did you kick your little sister in the stomach?"
"Couldn't help it. She turned around too quick."

"Broke my kid of biting his nails."
"Really? How?"
"Knocked out his teeth."

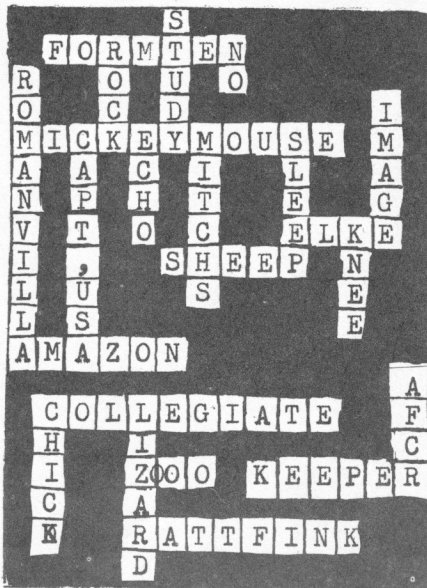
Here's a note of congratulations to that intrepid member of Wing Staff who has spent the last four weekends here at the Academy and does not contemplate leaving until sometime during the Washington's Birthday weekend. This could be only due to his zealous devotion to his duty as he sees it. Thanks, Jimmy.

"Got a cigarette?"
"Here take a pack."
"Thanks. Got a match?"
"You can keep this lighter."
"Thanks again. Say, have you got an oil well or something?"
"No. Lung cancer!"





An approved solution to the crossword puzzle on page 2. If you have a better one, please see us.



Dood
Dots & Doodles

PART II

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