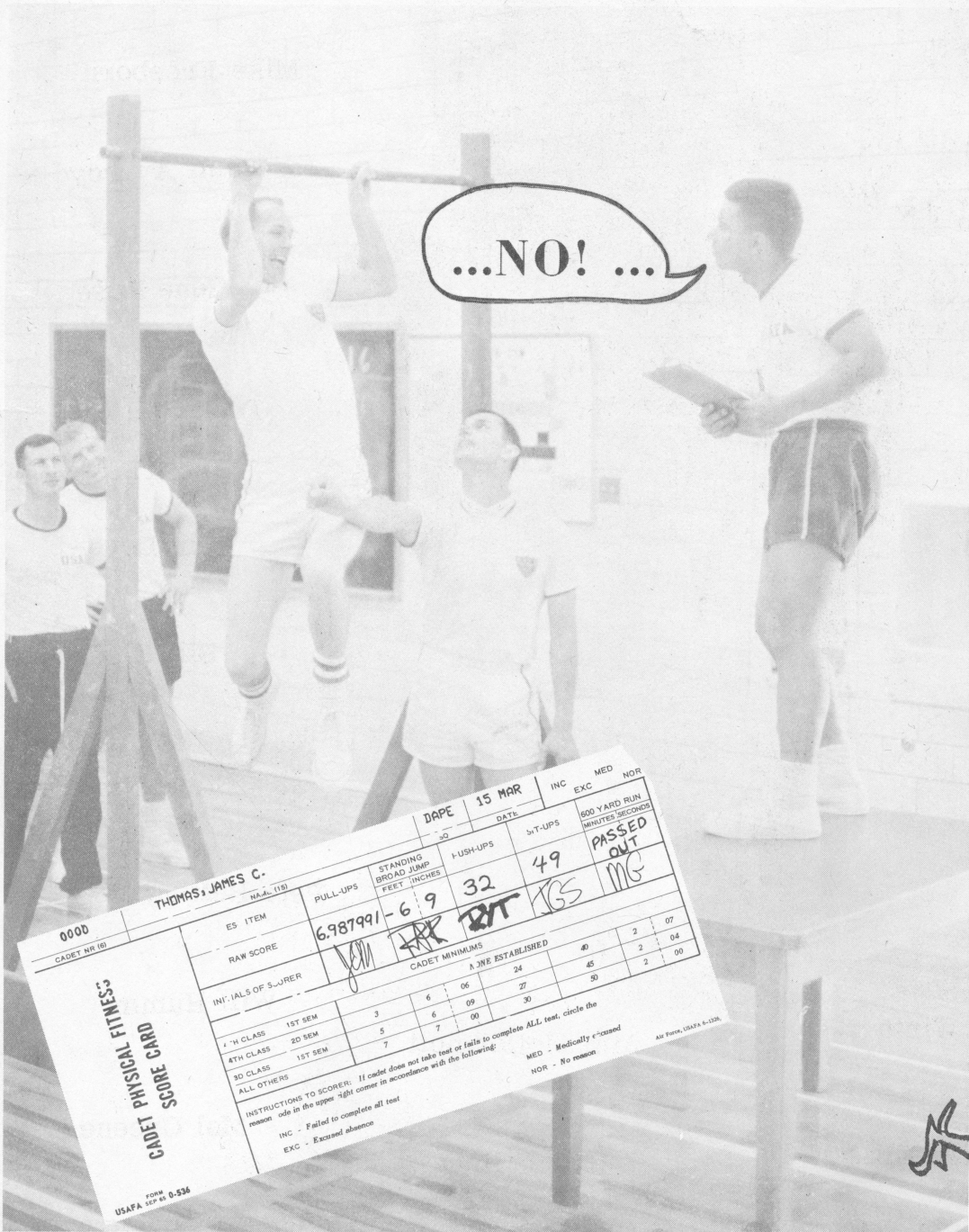


THE Dodo



NEW Dodo SPECIAL!
INVENTS
PET O.O.



...NO! ...

0000 THOMAS, JAMES C. DAPE 15 MAR INC EXC MED NOR
 CADET NR (6) NAME (19) DATE 600 YARD RUN
 ES ITEM PULL-UPS STANDING BROAD JUMP FEET (INCHES) I-USH-UPS 4-T-UPS MINUTES:SECONDS
 RAW SCORE 6987991-69 32 49 PASSED OUT
 INT. IALS OF SURJER [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials]
 CADET MINIMUMS [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials] [initials]
 R.N.E. ESTABLISHED 24 40 2 07
 4TH CLASS 1ST SEM 3 6 06 27 45 2 04
 4TH CLASS 2D SEM 5 6 09 30 50 2 00
 3D CLASS 1ST SEM 7 7 00 30 50 2 00
 ALL OTHERS
 INSTRUCTIONS TO SCORER: If cadet does not take test or fails to complete ALL test, circle the reason code in the upper right corner in accordance with the following:
 INC - Failed to complete all test
 EXC - Excused absence
 MED - Medically excused
 NOR - No reason
 USAFA FORM 1027A 6-1-00B
 USAFA 1027 6-1-00B



A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS
75bestalive.org

AFCRP 190-4, MAR 66

Vol. 2



John McFalls
Dick Watson
Greg Swanson

Bob Resling

Maj. Turner

Mike Freeborn

Rocky Gaines

Jeff Aykroyd

Mike Chipman

Gene Rose

Irv Slippshod

Bob Daley

Dick Voll

Lloyd Duncan

Bill Radasky

Wayne Rowell

Jim Love

D. Y. Thompson

Bill Clodd

Mark Danney

Steve Findeiss

Mel Asap

Pete Bettinger

Mike Wirth

Will Humm

Jim McDermott

Dave Roach

Bill Manning

Mel Greene

Mike Ellison

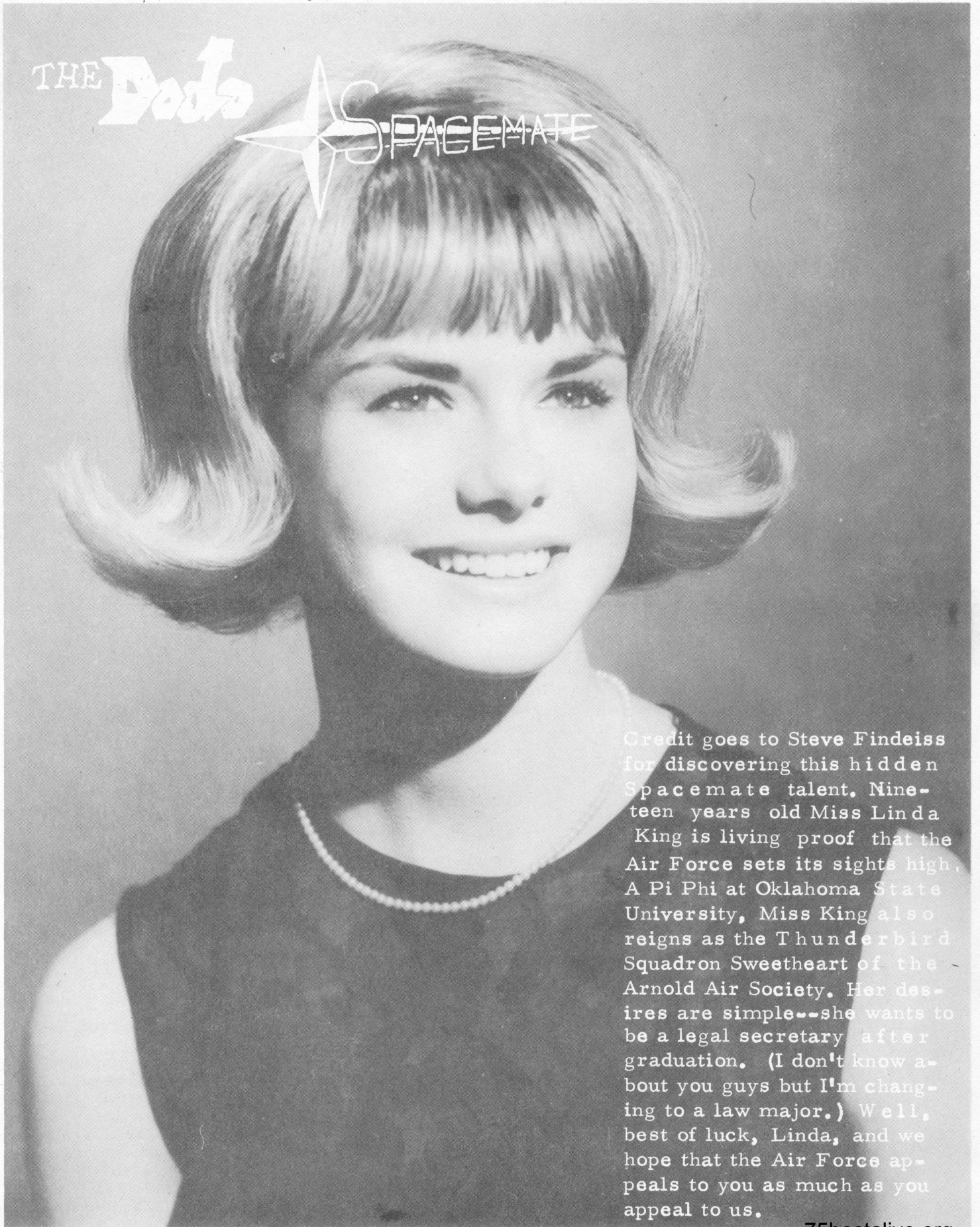
Samuel Glutz

DODO, MAR 1966, VOL XI, NO.2, PUBLISHED SPORADICALLY BY THE HUMMER CO. IN REGIONAL AND NATIONAL EDITIONS. THE DODO BUILDING, 66 TERRAZO LANE, ZOO, COLORADO, 80840. ADDRESS ALL COMPLAINTS, SUITS, AND OTHER CORRESPONDENCE TO MRS. MCCOMAS. SUBSCRIPTIONS AGAIN PROHIBITED BY CENSOR. READ AT YOUR RISK.

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THE **Dads**

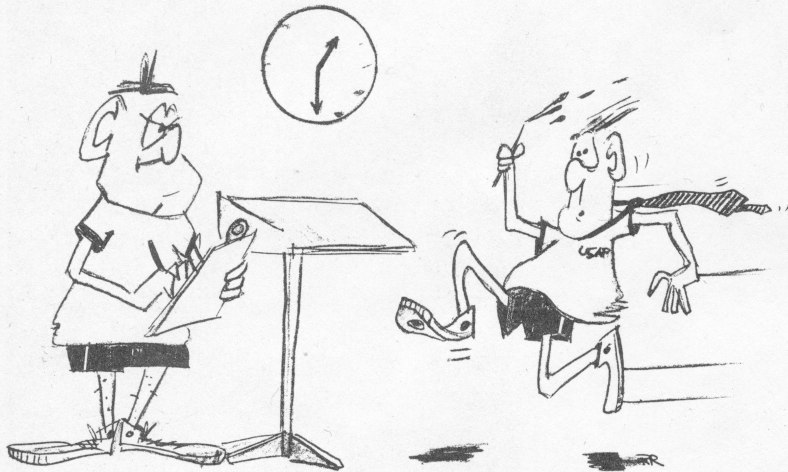
SPACEMATE



Credit goes to Steve Findeiss for discovering this hidden Spacemate talent. Nineteen years old Miss Linda King is living proof that the Air Force sets its sights high. A Pi Phi at Oklahoma State University, Miss King also reigns as the Thunderbird Squadron Sweetheart of the Arnold Air Society. Her desires are simple--she wants to be a legal secretary after graduation. (I don't know about you guys but I'm changing to a law major.) Well, best of luck, Linda, and we hope that the Air Force appeals to you as much as you appeal to us.

In every field of endeavor, modern methods of training are replacing the rigid, tradition-bound concepts of the past. This is especially true in the field of physical fitness testing. In speaking on the Academy's system, one prominent physical educator has been quoted as saying, "It's dippy!" Thus, the Dodo Staff felt duty-bound to improve the situation with ----

the NEW IMPROVED PFT

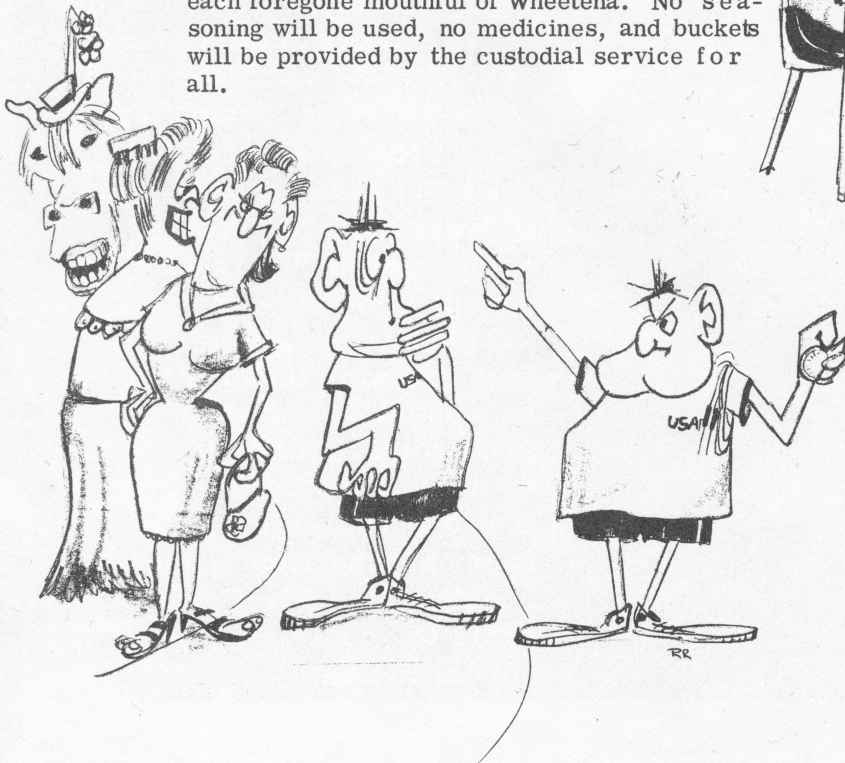
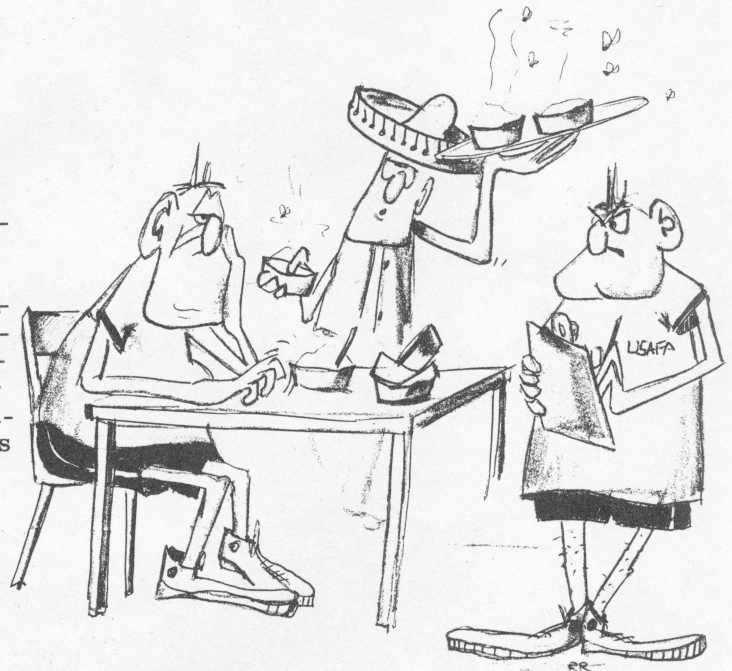


0130 DASH

Taking a position at the bottom of his stairwell, the cadet will begin to sweat as he watches the clock approach the starting time, 0129:15. At that moment he will proceed to his room via Security Flight, fail to salute and completely wipe out the OIC, rid his bod of all clothing except PFT uniform and tie, and race to the Squadron Log where he will sign in from right to left on the DB. Failure to complete this test by 0130 will award the cadet excusal from the event for approximately three weeks.

WHEETENA EAT

The cadet will assume a relaxed fetal position at Mitch's, with mouth open and knees pressed tightly together. With the arrival of José Gonzales, the cadet will begin consuming his first of twenty (minimum) bowls of delectable Wheetena. If satiety occurs, the cadet may substitute two bowls of fried grits for each foregone mouthful of Wheetena. No seasoning will be used, no medicines, and buckets will be provided by the custodial service for all.



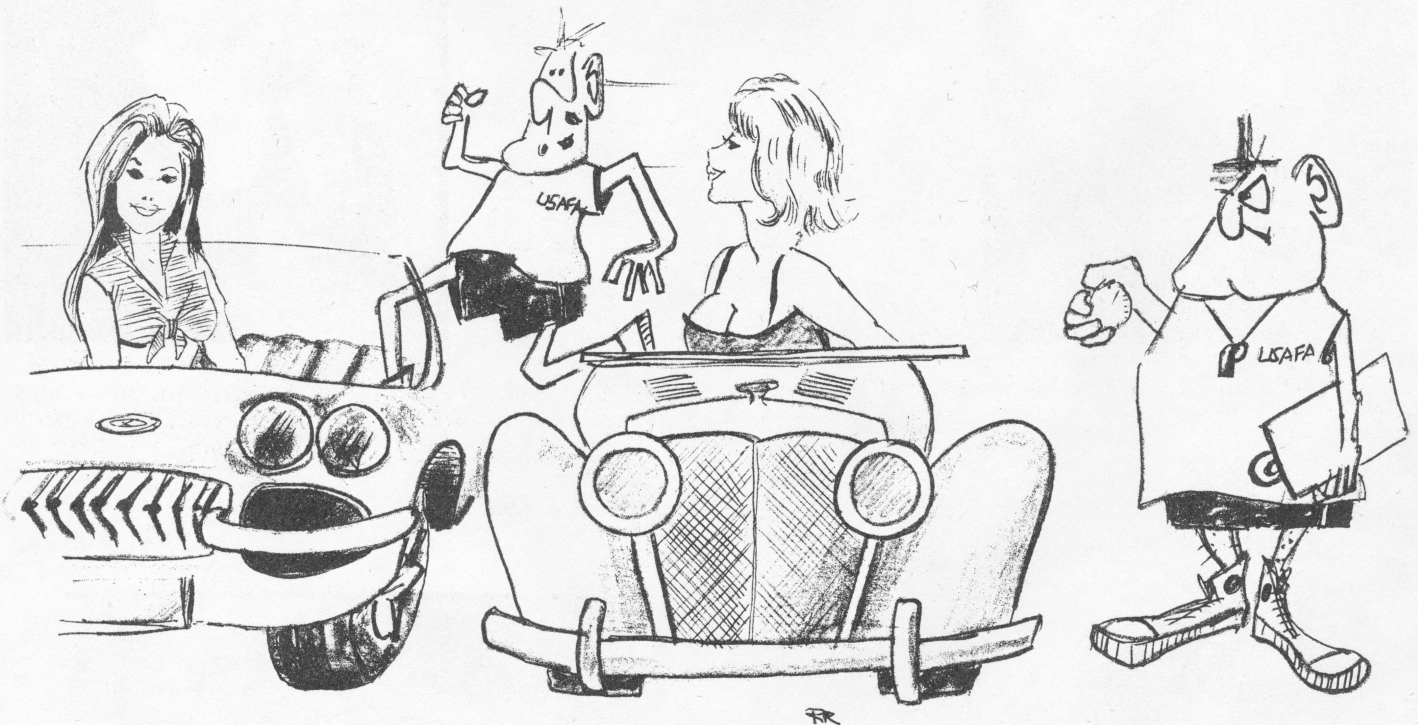
THE BLIND DATE AVOID

Designed as the fun part of the PFT, this event will be thoroughly enjoyed by all. Starting line will be at the west end of the Arnold Hall Ballroom. On the starting signal cadets will attempt to reach the east end through a thousand or so of choice "Mrs. Mac's Goodies." All items such as shoulderboards, shirt garters, etc., must be kept intact during the course of this race. If, by some quirk of fate, the event is completed, the cadet will refrain from maiming his dance rep, smile, and say, "I wish to thank you all for a most wonderful evening."



THE LECTURE STAY - AWAKE

Conducted on Friday nights, this event is designed to test the endurance of the cadet. After he has taken a seat in the rear of the lecture hall, he will begin listening to a four hour nineteen minute presentation on "The Uses of the Black Cravate in Modern Day Child Rearing." Maintaining an upright position position, the cadet will be allowed four cigarettes, one match, one cup of Mitch's "Black Brew" coffee during the course of the lecture. Failure of this event consists of waking up the snoring cadet on the right or nodding twice in a two minute interval. Ten bonus points will be awarded for each irrelevant, insulting question asked.



THE OVERLOOK MAKE

The cadet will assume the position at the starting line on the North Overlook next to a line of five open convertibles containing at least one sweet young thing.

The cadet will hop from car to car, making

it in the least possible time at each station, and must finish the exercise within 69 minutes. A penalty of five "antistud" points will be awarded for each five minutes below the required time.

Once again it is our privilege to illuminate a dedicated, unglorified unit behind the USAFA scene. This time our spotlight falls on the hard-working medical corps, who daily wade through streams of blood and barf in curing the many ills of our sickly Wing. It is these vanguards of cadet health that we dedicate these revealing pages of hypocritical oaths.

the DILIGENT, DEDICATED DISPENSARY GANG!

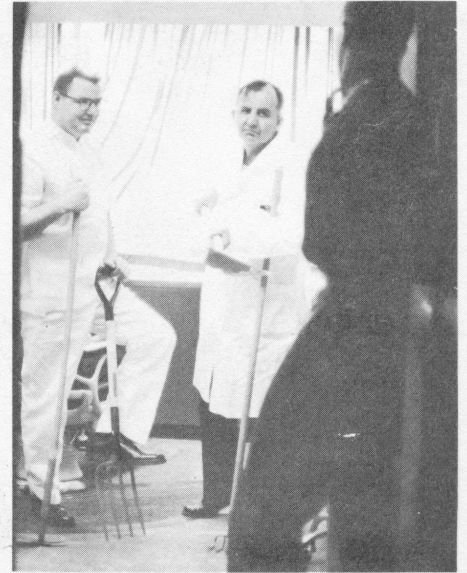
THE MEN AND THEIR METHODS.



"HEAL!"

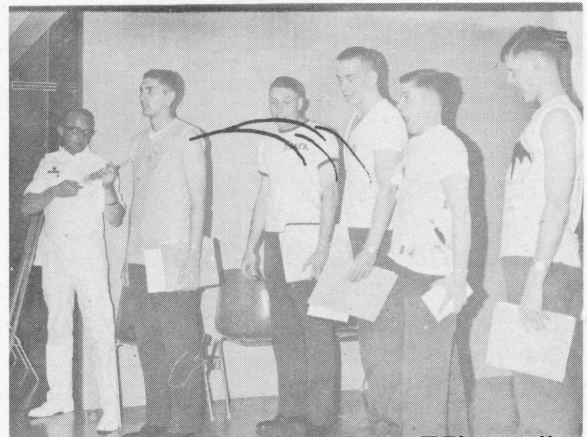
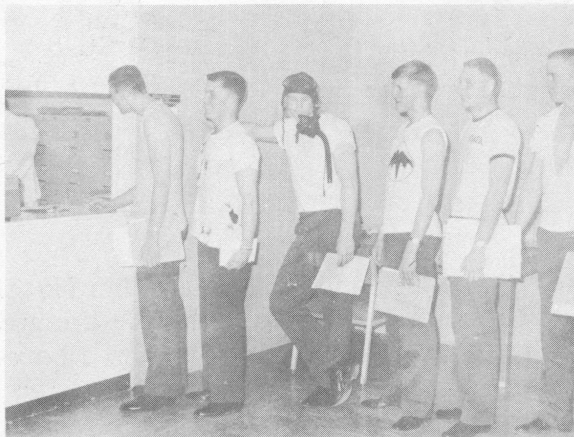


"BUT DOCTOR, I DON'T THINK YOU
CAN FIT A BAT IN MY MOUTH!"



FOR OUR NEXT ACT, THE DIPPY DUO
OF "SHUTTEE AND PAUL" WILL REMOVE
YOUR HEAD.

FLIGHT PHYSICAL SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE.



The Sample

1. Here is the skillful agent with his radioactive liquid sample slipping quietly from the top security laboratory Men's Room.



2. Inch by inch, he makes his way down the antiseptic alley, intent on gaining his rendezvous in the Analysis Center. But danger awaits him with every step. Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of his adversaries?

3. Suddenly, GAZONGA!!! He turns the corner, and his disgusting secret is out!! The women form FEMME had him by the proverbial "vial."



THE Dods Dots & Doodles

"That's a nice suit, Joe. How much was it?"
 "A hundred and ten dollars."
 "Isn't that kind of expensive?"
 "Oh, I don't know, I got fifteen pairs of pants with it."

Cannibal Cook: Shall I boil the missionary, boss?
 Chief: Don't be silly, that's a friar.

Young soldier's first letter home:

"Dear Dad, I cannot tell you where I am, but yesterday I shot a polar bear."

Second letter: Dear Dad, I still cannot tell you where I am, but yesterday I danced with a hula girl."

Third letter: Dear Dad, I still cannot tell you where I am, but yesterday the doctor said I should have danced with the polar bear and shot the hula girl."

"Did you follow my advice about kissing your girl when she least expects it?" asked the sophisticated college senior of his younger frat brother.
 "Oh, Hell," said the fellow with the swollen eye, "I thought you said where."

During mock maneuvers an army officer ordered a notice to be displayed on a bridge stating: "This bridge has been destroyed by air attack." But to his chagrin, he noticed through his field glasses that a foot regiment was crossing the bridge despite his orders. He sent his adjutant to the officer in charge to find out how he dare defy his orders. An hour later the adjutant was back. "It's all right, sir," he reported. "The troops are wearing signs saying, 'we are swimming'."

Arriving home unexpectedly on leave, the cadet found his girl in a compromising situation with another man.

"See here," exclaimed the cadet, "just what do you think you two are doing?!"

"See!" said the lady to her partner.

"Didn't I tell you he was stupid?"

It's annoying to have itchy feet, but pity the poor girl who has an itch between her big toes.

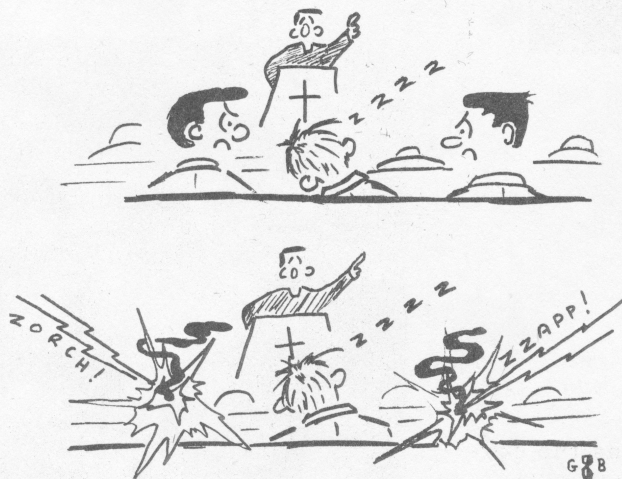
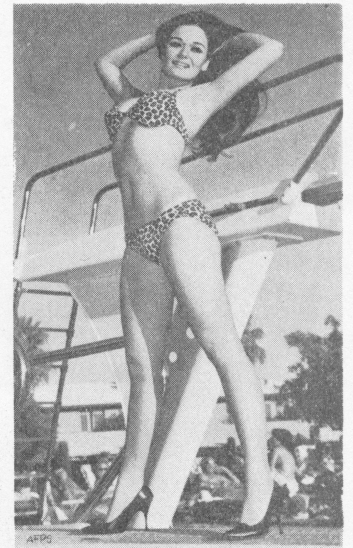
Susie: "Mom, I'm pregnant!"

Mom: "Ye God's! Who is the father?"

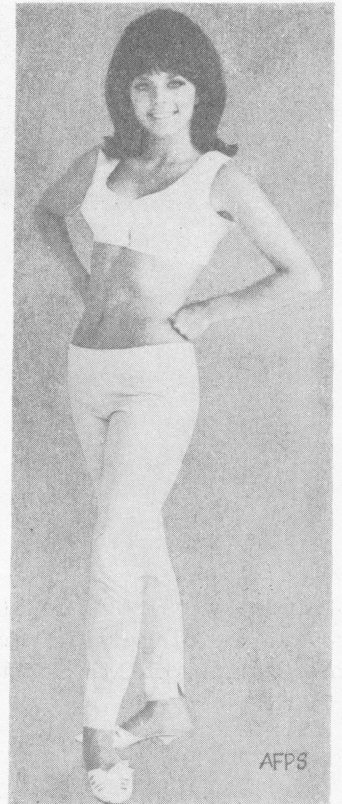
Susie: "How should I know? You never would let me go steady."

Did you hear about the butcher who backed into his meat grinder?
 He got a little behind in his work.

A friend of ours got a telegram last night which certainly gave him a thrill. The message read: "Married Susan yesterday in Miama. Going to Tampa with her tonight."



One of our guys, when reporting to Finance on how he'd spent his Third Lieutenant money, replied: "Part of it went for liquor and fast parties and the other part went for loose women. The rest I spent foolishly."



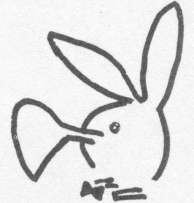
ANNOUNCING

THE GRAND OPENING

of the 1ST

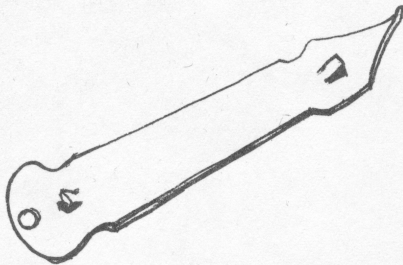
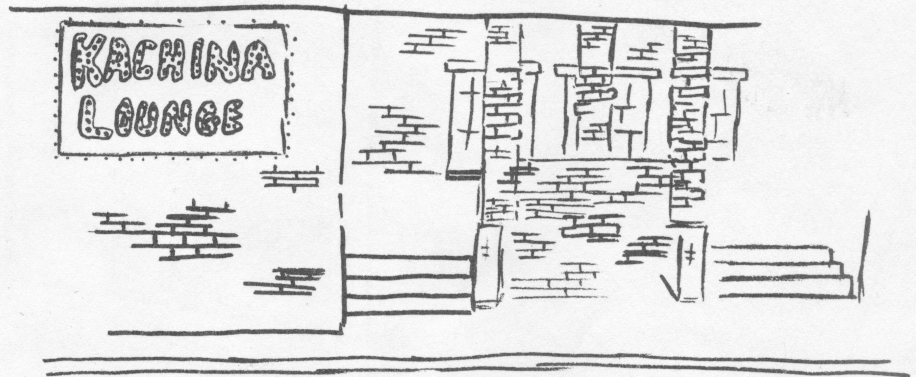


DODO CLUB



SEND NOW FOR YOUR

DODO CLUB KEY



- Live Dodos
- Clever Bartenders
- Fabulous Jukeboxes
- Exciting Waitresses

APPLICATION

 DODO Club International
 55 Sunset Strip
 Monument, Colorado

Dear Dodos, Please send me free of charge (except \$5.00 handling) one each gold-plated, diamond-studded DODO CLUB KEY w/ a fur-lined carrying pouch. I promise that I am not affiliated with LHC, CWC, or any other subversive groups.

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ADDRESS _____

I HAVE FRECKLES SCARS ZITS (check one)
 I PREFER BLONDES BRUNETTES (check one)
 I HAVE HAD _____ (number) ACADEMY DANCING LESSONS
 CHECK HERE IF LESSONS WERE FROM ARTHUR MURRAY _____

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NOTES AROUND the CAMPUS



THE AIR FORCE CADET WING
UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ACADEMY
COLORADO 80840

3 Mar 66

REPLY TO:
ATTN OF: DF/4672

SUBJECT: Solicitors

TO: Commandant of Cadets

1. Did you hear the one about Well, he was driving out of gas so this travelling salesman to a farm house nearby and sleep for tonight?" "Tre of the farmer's daughter only if you promise you

2. and [unclear] were was Letti

7 Nov 65

At least 2 parades a week practices each Friday at least 2 SAMI

○ Lt Oskalows
How is it that the president of any large bank or department store has several revolving doors and I don't have a single one?

March 2, 1966
Jose -
Now that the sun is coming up earlier in the morning we can clean the curtains East side of Mt. early morning beautiful so

2/26/66
Colonel [unclear] dept. has a G.R. for Tuesday you could schedule [unclear] for [unclear]

15 Feb 66

Lt Smith
that the Form 27 works well change to computerized

MR. ALLEN -
IT IS INDEED A GRAVE YOUR FIRST CLASS MARCH 6 HAS GONE TO HELL SATURDAY IN THE MORNING!

Jim
The diggers are out of work for a little while now set a tear a few holes they can be done they are also

2/28/66

○ HARRY
CADETS HAVE GOTTEN SO THE SCHEDULE DOWN COLD TO CAN HACK IT SO WE MUST DO THING. TALK TO DCS MATERIEL IF STAIRWELLS 5 & 6 CAN GET CLO DOWN FOR A FEW MONTHS AND

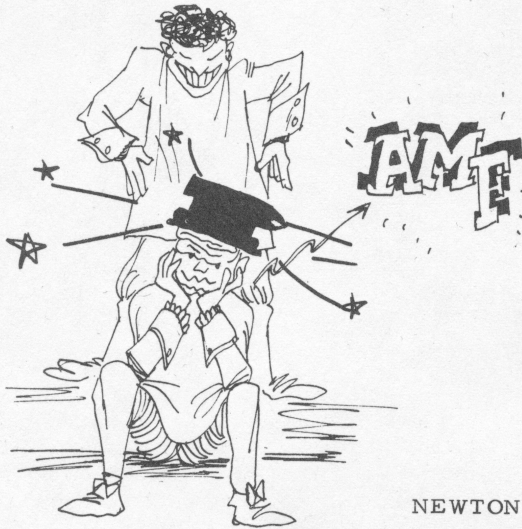
GEORGE -
REMEMBER WHEN THE F-106 WAS PAINTED RED WELL, THERE'S 72 DAYS T GRADUATION AND RECEI I BOUGHT 6 CANS OF F CAN DO IT AGA JUST FOR F-106 SPF



EXPOSE!

SCANDALOUS SCOOP ON THOSE

SCIENTIFIC GREATS



NEWTON'S LAW

Irving Newton would have been just another schoolteacher but for a bizarre event that incurred far-reaching consequences in the physical world. One day, while Irving was sitting under an apple tree, lazily considering whether or not to resign from his low-paying job in favor of a position in a candle factory, his dim-witted nephew, Fig Newton, dropped an anvil on his head. Poor Irv was stunned for a moment, but the shock helped him make up his mind. He leaped up, ran to the President of the Worcestershire school board and screamed "AMF!" in a harsh voice. This outburst, which we now know as Newton's Law ($AM=F$), cost him his job and led him to ruin. Some years later, a committee from the Royal Astronomical Society, headed by Sir Hjorten, found him huddled in a corner of the candle factory scraping wax from milk cartons. The benefactor scientists put Irving to work making studies for the RANT Corporation, but he was unable to make any comprehensible contribution except for a plan to put ships of the Royal Navy in seaside silos. This ridiculous scheme was, he claimed, designed to let the force "survive a first strike."

Needless to say, Irving died in anguished poverty.



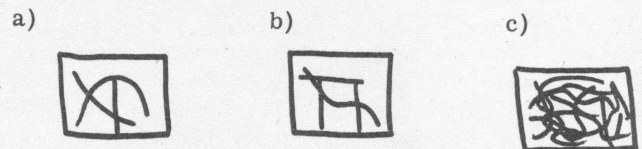
THE LAW OF DIMINISHING RETURNS

It was in 1871 (the year of the great turnip famine in the Po River Valley) that Antonio Returno (known to his friends as Hank) packed his family and few belongings and immigrated to the United States. The weary group that shuffled ashore in that fateful year included Antonio's three sons: Dominic, Domingo, and Diminishing.

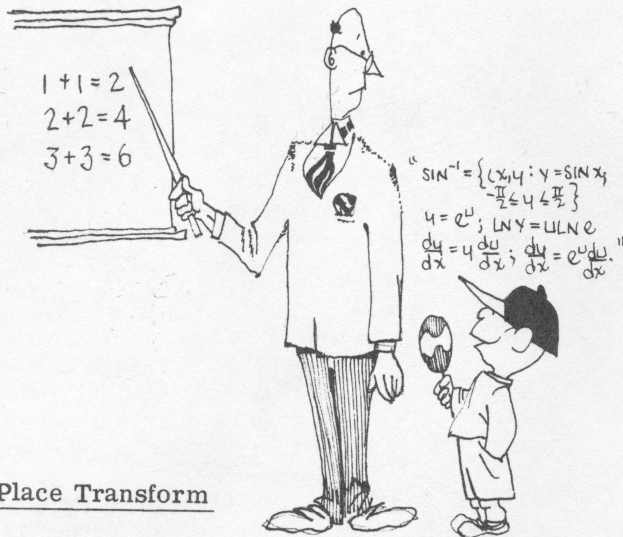
In the difficult years that followed, Antonio established a small banana market in Brooklyn but his sons, when they left the nest, met with a variety of misfortune. Dominic joined the Coast Guard and was drowned while trying to save a struggling cat in the East River. Domingo was tried and hung for attempting to initiate the first Italian sit-in at the Swedish massage palace. Diminishing, however, after a long bout with a rare liver disease, borrowed enough money to set out on a risky enterprise: the Returno Worm Farm. Although sales were slight, Diminishing accomplished some remarkable research in worm crossbreeding, developing, among other species, the Black-Grub Squish Worm. But his big break came one morning when he spied an unusual pattern of worm trails in one of his open boxes:



Dimmy removed the box with the curious patterns and set it aside. In two days, the brilliant (and flexible) worms had created the following:



Diminishing published these cataclysmic results in an art magazine and in a dull newspaper called "The Economist." His art came to nothing, but the graphs were combined to form the Law of Diminishing Returns. Dimmy, unfortunately, died a miserable death when he fell in a tankful of tapeworms.



The LaPlace Transform

Herb LaPlace was no ordinary boy; Mama LaPlace could see that on the day he was born. When the midwife picked the screaming little runt up by the heels, he stopped squalling and in a confident voice said, "You're not doing this very scientifically." As he grew, Herb continued to startle relatives, friends, and playmates with such behavior as in the Wine Incident that shook 18th century France. While watching the peasant women trampling grapes with their dirty feet, Herb pondered a while and announced: "This process can be described by a differential equation." This he did write (a vile equation) and the solution to it revealed that:

- 1772 was a bad year for wine.
- 6% of the townspeople would get the trots from drinking it.
- Grapes decay exponentially.

Such remarkable applications put our boy in the French defense ministry, where he became a systems analyst and a whiz kid plus. But it was his son that made him famous. Recorded on the birth certificate as "LaPlace, Transform," his son Tranny became involved in a plot of intrigue, love, and murder, that centered around the Prime Minister's daughter, Astro. To this day the riddle of LaPlace, Transform has not been solved.



Law of the Land

One of the most cherished laws in our nation's history is the maxim relic known to political science students as the Law of the Land. It grew from the very first 13 states, and its story centers around the Father of our Country, George Washington.

George was still a struggling young surveyor at the time when he set out with his friend Henry Willingstud, for Western Virginia. Western Virginia in 1769 would have been a dull place for the two adventurers if it had not been for the sizzling political undercurrents in the area. (it was a Hotbed of Activitie) and a fair young lass named Annie Hill, a young woman with political and prurient leanings. Many young idealists were attracted to the district for these reasons, and George and Henry were mightily stimulated, each night, by the political controversies, etc.

One afternoon, however, George and Henry were surveying a large hill, and arguing about a point of disagreement. "I tell you, Hank, that wench has too much interest in politics," said George. "Nonsense," said Henry. Just then George peering through his sextant, cried in surprise.

"What is it, George?" queried Henry. "Is it the hill? Is it the lay of the land?"

"You might say it's both," replied our patriotic hero. "It's Annie Hill, giving away secrets to the Redcoats."

Even as George spoke these words, he observed something else through his sextant. "By my father's cherry tree!" he cried excitedly. Secrets are not all the lass is giving to the British!"

After the excitement of the moment had passed, the two young patriots swore an oath, known to this day as the "Law of the Land." You may have seen it posted in front of many of our Systems Command bases: "The only Good Blabbermouth is a Dead Blabbermouth."

ODE TO '66



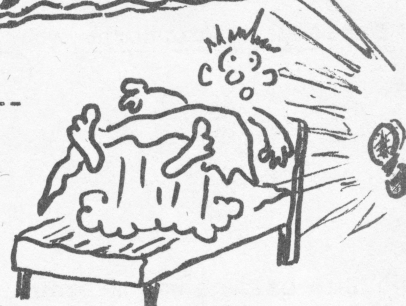
ON JUNE 25, '62,
WE CAME TO USAFA, ME AND YOU.
WE LEARNED HOW TO MARCH AND HOW TO DRILL,
THEY GAVE US RIFLES AND TAUGHT US HOW TO KILL.
WE MET '63 THAT FIRST HOT SUMMER,
EIGHT LONG WEEKS WITHOUT A HUMMER!
IT WAS ROUGH,
BUT WE WERE TOUGH.
WE SHOWED OUR STUFF,
BUT THEY CALLED OUR BLUFF.



GRONK?



SOON WE BECAME A PART OF THE WING,
WHICH WHEN YOU THINK OF IT, IS A VERY BIG THING.
WE PRACTICED DANCING, DAYS AND NIGHTS,
FOR OUR FIRST BIG TEA DANCE WITH LORETTO HEIGHTS.
DOWN THEY CHARGED FROM THE CATTLE WAGON,
AND WIPED OUT SHOES WITH THEIR KNUCKLES DRAGGIN'.
WE WERE HURTIN',
BUT THEY WERE WORSE.
OUR FIRST BLINDEES,
THEY WERE MORE OF A CURSE.
THEN CHRISTMAS CAME AND WE STAYED HERE,
ANXIOUSLY AWAITING A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
WE WERE STILL WAITING WHEN HELL WEEK CAME---
BASIC SUMMER ALL OVER AGAIN.
THAT FATEFUL MORNING WE AROSE FROM BED---
EGAD, THE 106 WAS PAINTED RED!
IT WAS FUN,
WE HAD TO PAY.
SHALL WE DO IT AGAIN?
HOW 'BOUT TODAY?



FROM FIELD TRIP TO FIELD TRIP WE HAD A BALL,
WE SANK PONTOON BRIDGES, AND THAT AIN'T ALL.
WE DRANK SAKI, BEER, WHISKEY, AND WINE,
AND ALMOST DROWNED CROSSING THE RHINE.
WE TRADED PLAQUES, A MILLION AT LEAST,
FOR EXOTIC DISEASES FROM THE FAR EAST.
WE WERE WILD,
WE HAD FUN.
BUT THE BEST PART
WAS YET TO COME.



AND NOW WE ARE FIRSTIES, RIDING ON TOP---
THE BEST OF THE BEST THE CREAM OF THE CROP.
WITH RINGS ON OUR FINGERS, CAR KEYS IN OUR HANDS,
WE'RE ABOUT TO SPREAD OUT OVER THE LAND.
SO RAISE YOUR GLASSES, AND JOIN IN THE SHOUT,
FOR ITS A HUNDRED DAYS UNTIL BIG RED GETS OUT!



TO THE CLASS OF '66







What Does it Take to Make a HURTZ Girl?

NOBODY MAKES THEM.
In fact, nobody takes them.

They're fast--but play your cards right
and you can handle the product they sell.

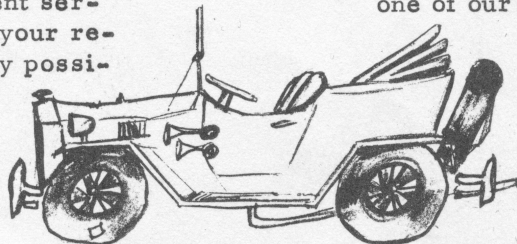
Our mission?

There's more to it than meets the eye.
We aim to provide fast, convenient ser-
vice that will completely satisfy your re-
quest. We do everything humanly possi-
ble to keep our chassis classy.

But our mission doesn't end there.

We provide the most enjoyable
ride around. Always available,
with the latest inside information
on intra-urban movements. Bring
your questions to us.

We provide service with a smile. Witness
one of our finest above.



And she isn't all.

Let HURTZ Get You in the Seat

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