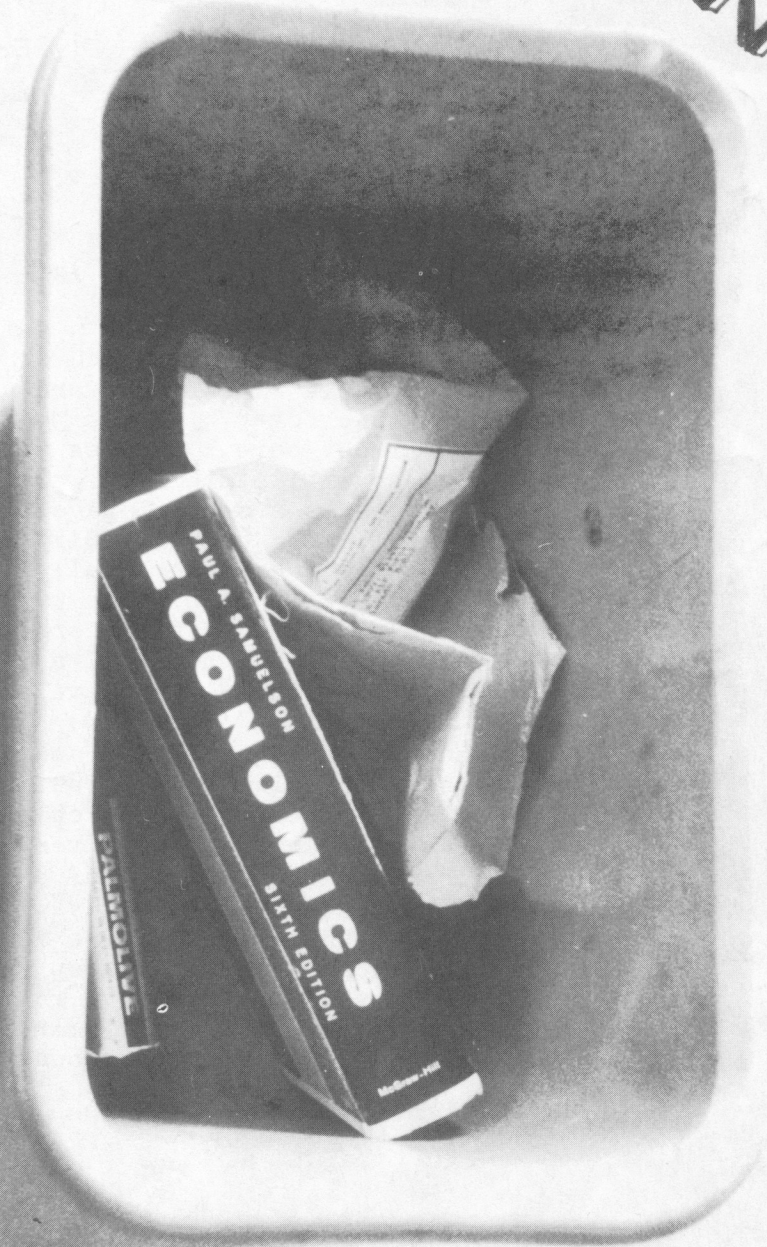


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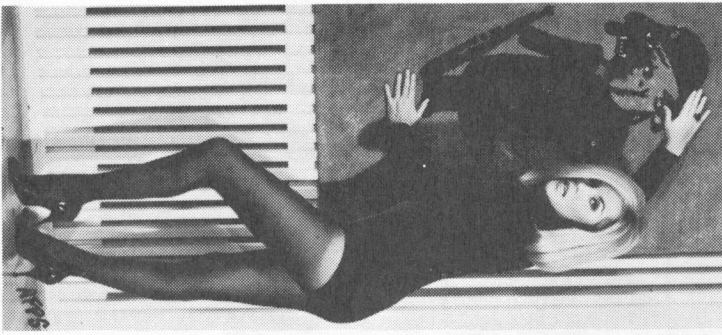
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FINALES

DAVE

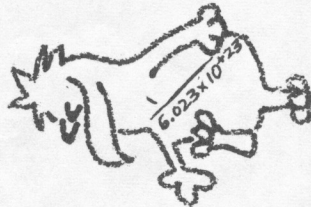


IT'S OUR CHRISTMAS
ISSUE, TOO.



JNE Dodos

811 - capt. terry
Ed. - bill radasky
Ass't. Ed - rog dean
Sports - mike stevenson
 koy bass
Art - dave daniel
Other - rick grandjean



EDITORIAL:

It looks like finals are upon us, and if you look at the cover, you can probably see that some of us almost care. I guess you could call this one of several systems for cramming Econ.

There is a special page in this issue for our favorite people here at USAFA, and we have decided to give them what they really deserve. Also the staff did again with their own versions of XMAS carols, and "the night before." I really have to give the guys on the staff a lot of credit because if I didn't, I wouldn't have anybody around to do

ridiculous things like paraphrase songs for five hours, three nights in a row.

On the serious side, on behalf of the staff, I want to wish the Wing a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. A bit of advice for everyone this yule season from a guy who really isn't qualified but has a captive audience, things can get rough at times, but keep smiling. Without a smile on your face, you've got to be working hard. How? Because it takes 27 more muscles to frown than to smile. See you around campus.

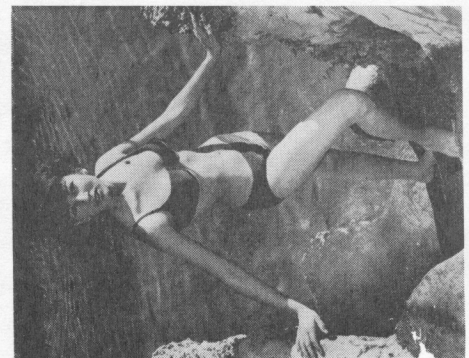


What's up, Doc?
or
Mary Poppins???

and for the C.E. final...



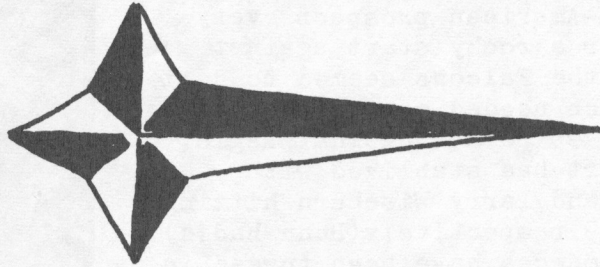
Rad



THE

75

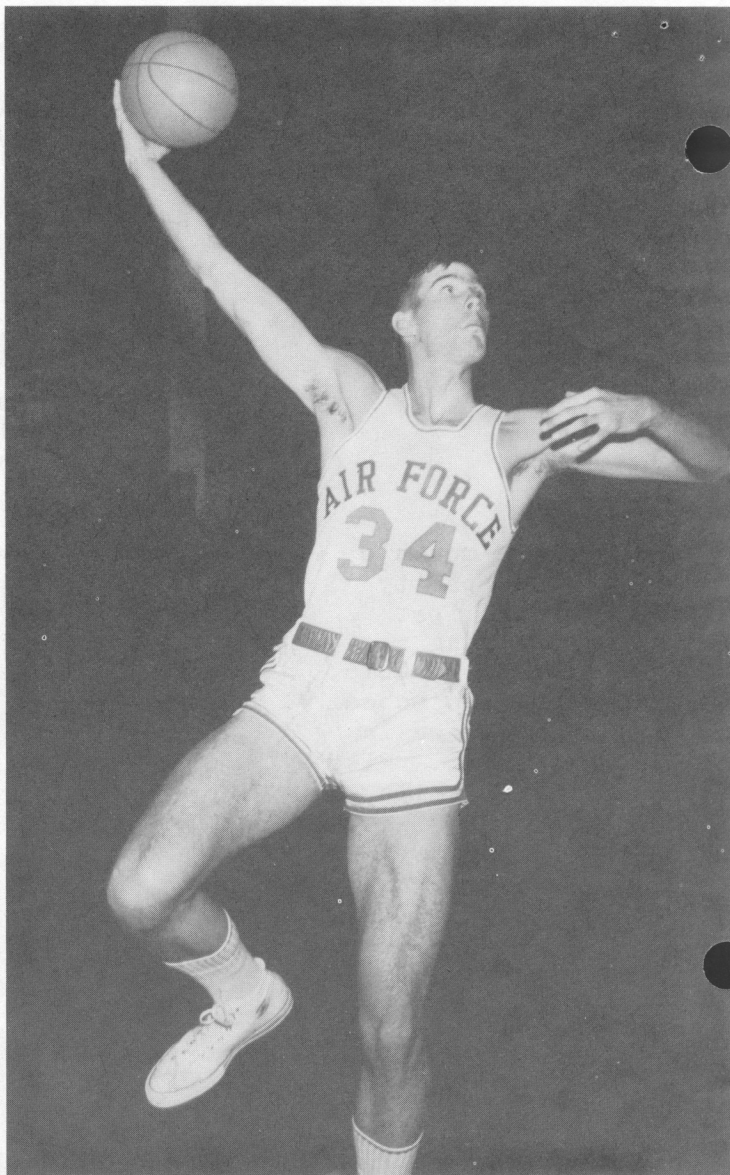
Spacemate



One of this month's Space-mates is pretty Miss Alice Phillips. Alice, a life-long resident of Strasburg, Colo. presently goes to school at Stephens College in Columbia Missouri. With swimming, water skiing, and horse back riding among her interests, she fits well into the outdoor set. But, don't let her looks fool you; last year she was the terror of Stephens as the head of their Judiciary Board (comparable to our CDB!). Word has it that Alice's stay in Mo. is soon to be curtailed due to an interest in a 20th Sqdn. Firstie.



Although many of you don't realize it, the winter sports season has started. The basketball team opened with a 79-70 loss to Colorado and bounced back with a 93-63 decision over the tough Regis Rangers. Cliff Parsons has poured in 51 points in his first two games and he looks more like an All-American prospect every game. After a rocky start against the Buffs, the Falcons seemed to jell and gain much needed confidence while gunning for 93 points against Regis. The backcourt has stablized with Bert Spear and Larry Wiseburn hitting for 14 and 9 respectively (Hunn had 4). Good performances have been turned in by Pete Halvonik, Mike Klindt, Mike Thiessen, and Mark Bean.

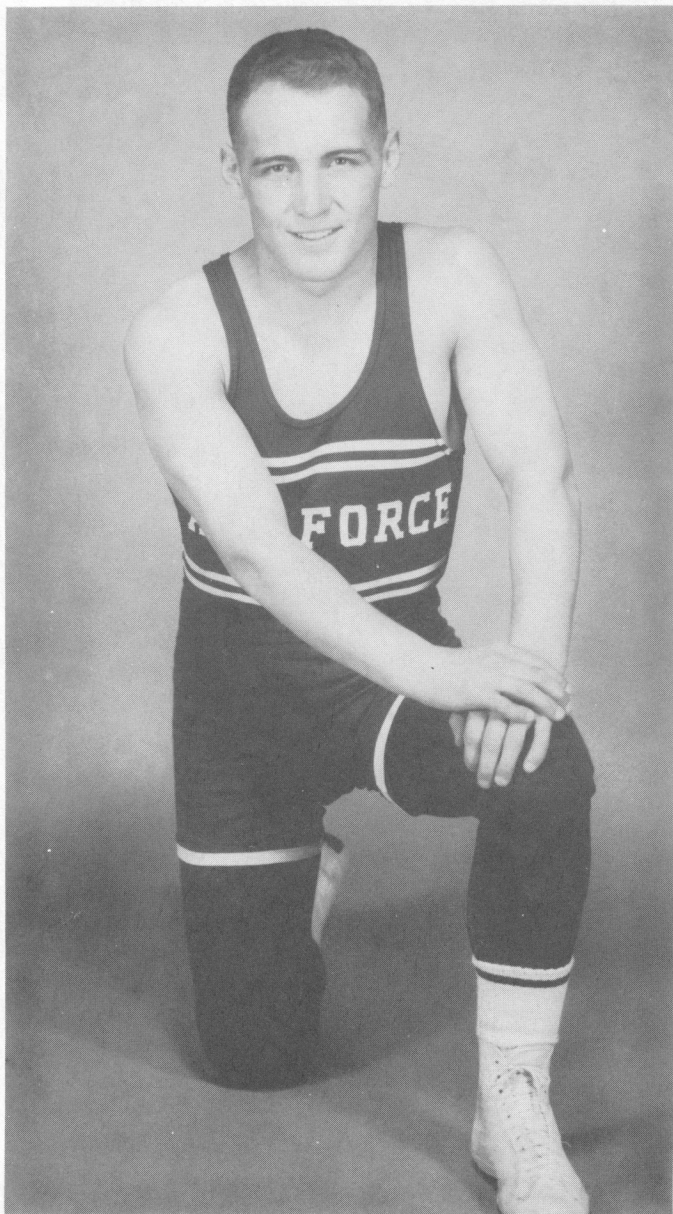


BIG CLIFF

Led by NCAA champion Don Henderson, the USAFA wrestling team has high hopes of a fine season. Despite an opening loss to NCAA team champion Michigan State, the team gained valuable experience which should help throughout the season. Standouts on the team this year, along with the incomparable Henderson, 145, include, Bob Pavelko, 123; Mike Thrower, 160; Mike Grenard, 130; and Mike Lang, 191.

The Falcon Natators got off to a good start by whopping the Texas Tech swimmers 60-53. Chris Curtis set marks in the two distance events, winning the 500 and 1000 yard freestyle and Bob Neiman broke marks in the 200 and 100 yard freestyle svents with times of 1;51.2 and ;49.3. Our swimmers are ready for a great season.

75bestalive.org



CAN HE REPEAT ?



"Wanna taste some?"

'Twas THE NIGHT BEFORE FINALS

'Twas the night before finals and all throught the place,
Not a creature was stirring, not even Capt. Bache.
The nylons were hung from the bookshelves with care,
In hopes that in the morning something else would be there.

The doolies were snuz_zled on top of their beds,
While visions of girlfriends danced in their heads,
And roomie in his kerchief and I in my cap,
Had just settled down for a one hour nap.

Then out in the quadrangle there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed and bashed my head against the bookcase.
The moon on the crust of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a luster of midday to sneak-thi~~e~~ves below.

Then what to my wandering eyes should appear,
But a little blue truck with a big load of beer.
With a little old driver so lively and quick
I knew in a nanosecond it had to be Eb!

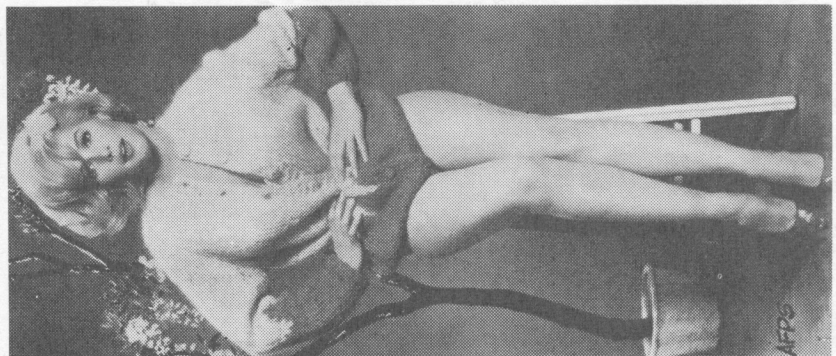
A square rugged face and an overhanging belly,
That sh~~o~~ok when he leaped like a bowl full of jelly.
His eyes how they widened, his smile so unmerry,
His cheeks were like roses, his nose a dingleberry.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
And passed out the beer with narry a lurk.
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
With a mighty leap, up the shaft he rose.

He sprang to his truck, to his horses, gave a whistle,*
And away they all sped like a sidewinder missile.**
And I heard him expound as he rolled out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all, and is it really all that critical?"

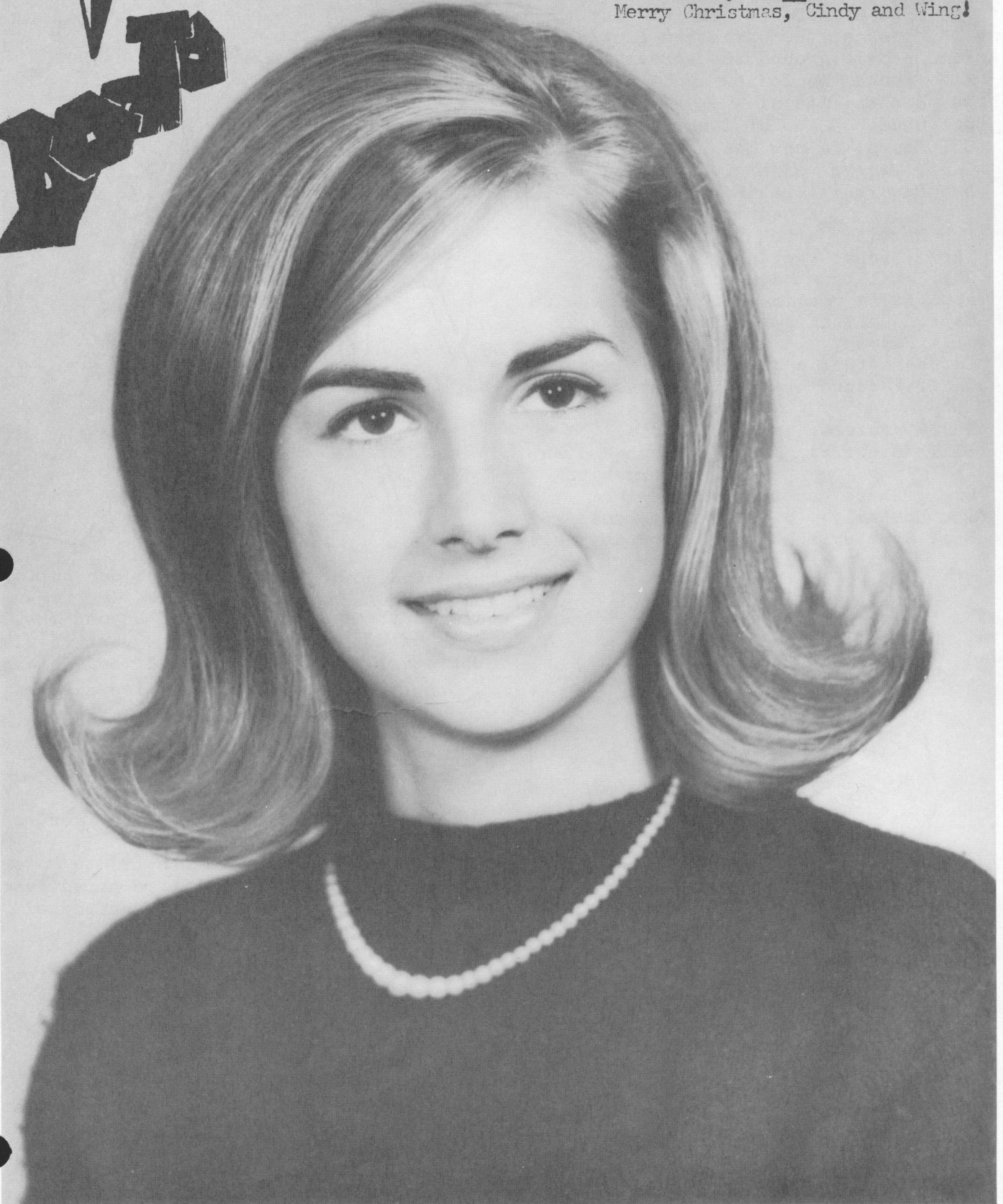
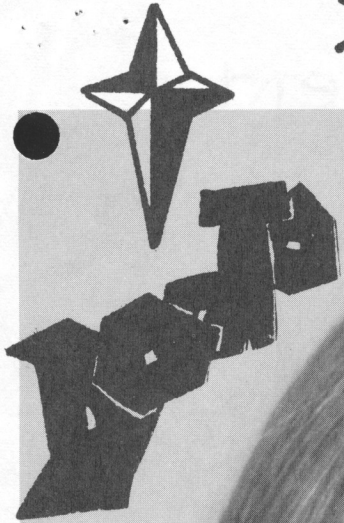
* Get it?

** This is for you military type(s)?



SPACEMATE, TEXAS-STYLE

A Christmas gift that any Cadet would be overjoyed to find in his stocking is beautiful Miss Cindy Elwell. Cindy is a sophomore at Texas Tech, alternate for Miss Wool, a Theta, and a fourth cousin of a lucky Frat junior. This close to leave, it is really critical. Merry Christmas, Cindy and Wing!



For those of you who have noticed a guy in black sweats, black tennies, and a watchcap running around USAFA late at night and have wondered who he was and just what he was doing, we'll tell you. He was the special representative of the Dodo Staff. We sent him out to sneak a peek at the Christmas Lists of various people around the Academy.

He found the following items on these peoples' lists:

Col.Olds: 5 lbs of long hair
 Col.Moore: a new laugh
 Capt. Terry: a jungle survival kit
 Doc Haworth: a LARGE bottle of Excedrin
 Ben Martin: a new 7-year contract
 Capt. Bache: gold buckles
 Col. Miele: a megaphone
 Atholl: a road map of Falcon Stadium
 Capt. Spotter: a single-weight quiz
 Bill Radasky: a key to the way out
 Ed Eberhardt: a new lease on life
 Cliff Parsons: a pair of stretch jockey shorts
 Terry Gruters: arch supports
 Blair Stewart: music lessons and an electric harmonica
 Craig Baer: another chance
 Roc Bottomly: a believable name
 Neal Starkey: 10 other good defensive players



"AND IF YOU GET JIMMIE
 A HOP HOME FOR CHRISTMAS,
 THERE'S SOMETHING NICE
 IN IT FOR YOU, TOO."

Could you imagine General McDermott and the faculty singing, "We Wish You a Merry Christmas"?

Dear Senta...



And now, in keeping with our policy of recognizing those who have distinguished themselves above and beyond the call of duty (oh RETCH!), we want to give Christmas presents to some of our friends.

Gen. McDermott: a cooperative masters to T.B.C.
 Gen. Seith: the best wishes from the staff
 Mrs. Mac: A cattlecar-load of blind dates from Pueblo
 Vince Lombardi: the old 7-year contract
 Lt. Fuzz: a straight razor
 Sgt. Coltrin: a promotion (?) to Major
 Joe the waiter: 500 waiters named Jose
 Chaplin Gilchrist: a years supply of Mogen David wine
 Maj. Schoderbek: the front cover
 Gen. McConnell: a cancelled subscription to the Dodo
 Dick Coe: a bottle of mouthwash and a bottle of Nair
 Kenny Little: a white Christmas
 Jerry Runnion: AMNESTY!
 Jocko Hayden: a public speaking course
 Rock Buraglio: a good deal (four bars)
 Rocky Gains: a dirty Thesaurus
 Mitch: his own reviewing stand
 THE COMPUTER: a 5000-card program that error finishes



KS-63(59-39)

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

AWAY IN THE ALCOVE

by the Jailbirds

(sung to the tune of Away in the Manger)

Away in an alcove no rack for his bod,
The little Baldacci, his head did not
nod.

The stars up in Fairchild, looked down
where he tried,
The little Baldacci said,
"Kiss it off!"

DECK THE HALLS WITH COMPUTER PRINT-OUT
by Bourroughs and his 5500

(sung to the tune of Deck the Halls with
Boughs of Holly)

Deck the halls with computer print-out,
Call procedure, timer or astropac,
Tis the time for five-day backlogs,
Call procedure, timer or astropac.
Don we now our computer appare],
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, barf, retch,
*****%!#\$*@&

Rip the ancient card-eater apart,
Rip, rip, rip, rip, crunch...
(If you know how to finish this, please
send the answer to Editor, Box 6968½,
Parsons College, British Columbia)

SILENT NIGHT

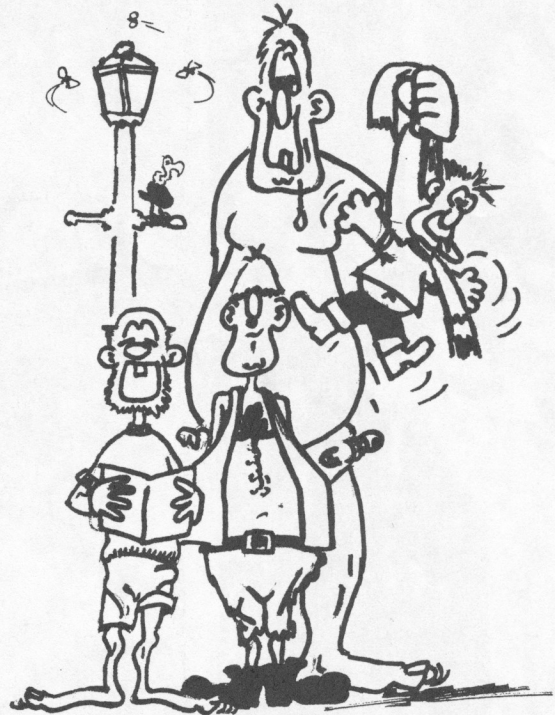
by Flash Wiley & the Grubs

(sung to the tune of Silent Night)

Silent night, study tonight.
All is calm, lights are bright.
All your textbooks so black and white,
Astrology final is out of sight.
Sleep through your GR's and finals,
No grad school for you anyway.

Bah,
Humbug

FOR CADETS



COMM: "REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN"
by Olds and the 442's

Comm: rest ye merry gentlemen,
Please march in parade today,
For West Point and Annapolis they have
one every day,
Through rain and sleet and hail
and snow,
We'll march upon the field,
Oh waving our sabres and guidons,
sabres and guidons (be quick)
Oh waving our sabres and guidons.

(That was sung to the tune of "God
Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen")

O LITTLE HALL OF VANDENBERG
by Hoyt's Burger Van

(sung to the tune of O, Little Town
of Bethlehem)

O, little hall of Vandenberg,
The Wing is gone tonight,
On ODP's and weekend leaves.
The GTO's roll by,
While up in Denver brewing,
The Wing is getting tight.
The boos and cheers of the last 4 years.
We'll drink away tonight.