

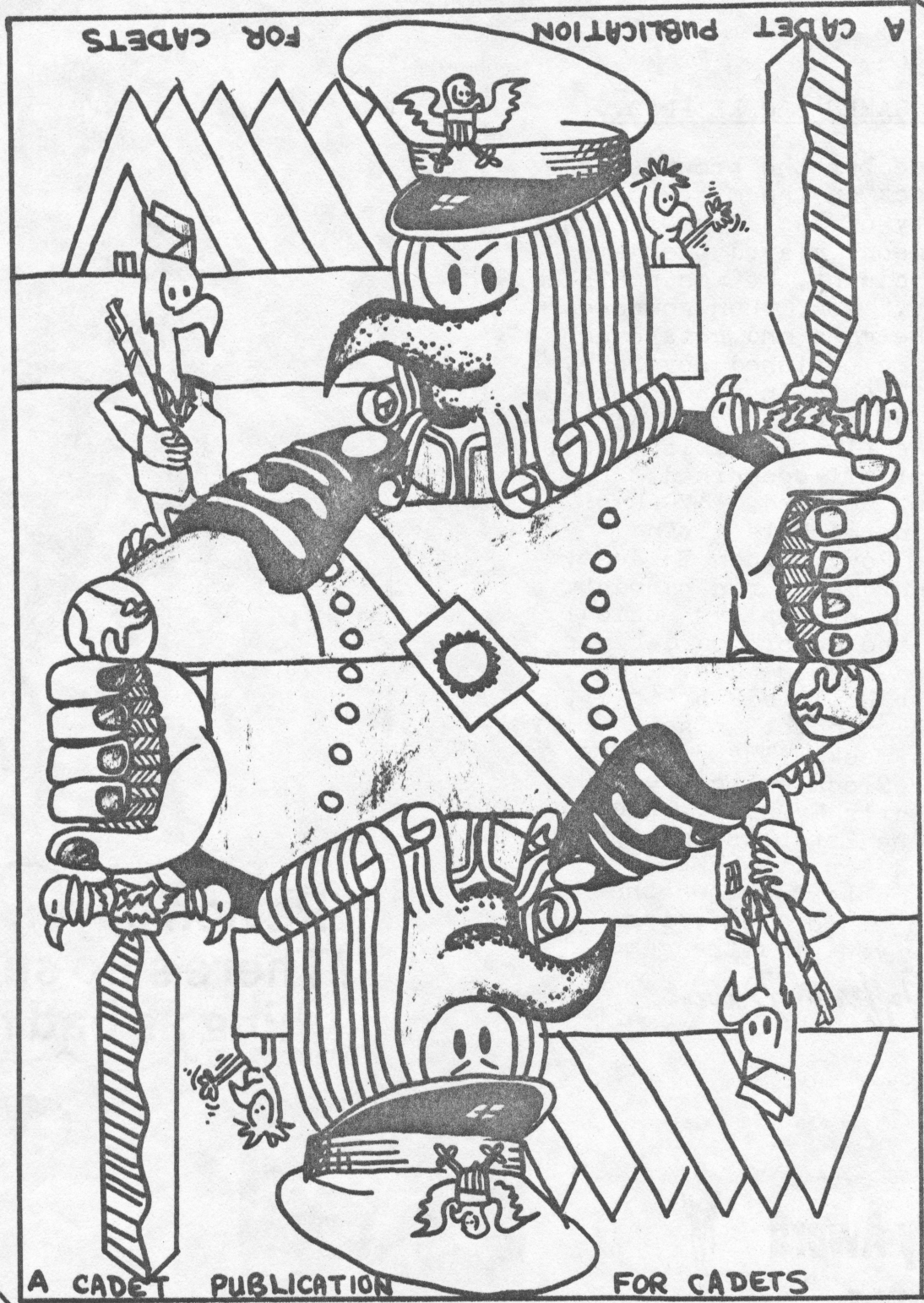
D
O
O
D
O

ADMINISTRATIVE REPORT
NOT FOR PUBLIC RELEASE
SUBJECT TO REVISION

PRE-GAME WARM UP ISSUE



AFCRP 190-4
VOL XIV, No. 1



D
O
O
D
O

PLAY THE
GAME ISSUE

NOT REVIEWED FOR CONFORMANCE WITH
EDITORIAL STANDARDS OF THE U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY

As A Gift To Cadets... THE Dodo Presents

(Write-your-own-caption)

THE GAMES PEOPLE PLAY...

Remember the brown shoe days, back in the mists of antiquity of last June? Then when someone played the game and got caught, he was punished severely. Now, when someone plays the game and gets caught he will be punished severely.

With this in mind, the Wingmen ante up and deal in '73. The first hand is a Full House for all concerned. But, '70's not worried, '70 has an Ace in the Hole giving them the Royal Flush in June.

Other games run rampant. The dining hall plays Musical Chairs, the Honor Board plays Truth or Consequences. The 1⁰ plays the Newlyweds or is it, I've Got A Secret? The 2⁰ plays Hide and Seek. The 3⁰ plays Beat the Clock while the 4⁰ plays What's My Line?. Even though the Establishment plays You Asked For It, REMEMBER:

It matters not whether you win or lose, its how you play the game.

Jefferson Davis

**Academy Award
Winner**



**Revlon says:
There's no such
thing as bad hair.**



Losers of America...

THE Dumb Staff

CAPT. ZAWACKI →
(TEE HEE!)



NOTE:

By **BARBARA RICHARDSON**
Club Editor

The hearts of young girls are due some fast beating Sept. 13 when 1,000 cadets from the U.S. Air Force Academy come to town with their football team for a game with SMU at the Cotton Bowl.

Those cadets will be in need of dates — lucky coeds — and host families. Matching the cadets datewise and finding quarters for the young men is the job of the members of the Women's Group of the Dallas Council on World Affairs.

Two women already wise to the ways of teen-age sons, Mrs. H. B. Renfro and Mrs. Laurence Perrine, are chairmen of arrangements for this influx of youthful masculinity.

Sensor and Sponsors Capt. R.A. Zawacki
 Editor-in-chief J.D. McBrierty
 Ass. Editor C/Capt. Hooke (F. Montoya)
 The Joker Harry Strinke
 Girls The Late Purd + Bates
 IDEAS Vendor veen + Edris + Rathert
 Drawings .. Steve Gall + Rich Boringstein
 SMUT Blob, J.T., Pat Collins.
 Skulkers Howie, Dean, Merilee Sheldon
 Accessories after
 the fact..... Fred Jonas, MacAllister
 Harry Pud,
 Dave Kammerer
 Poet-Laureate ... Greg Riggs

Q. When and by whom was the Purple Heart established?
 A. It was first established as The Badge of Military Merit on August 7, 1782 by General George Washington.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

S

Penelope Lay
Push, Wyoming

L

Fonda U. Hogg
Pueblo, Colo.

W

Wilber Scoggs
Sly, Okla.

H

Willie Lomind,
Bovine, Kansas

B

Larry Limpwrist
Queens, New York

Eat your
heart out!
Retcher!
Hooke

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

Dear Ed.

How is my
idol Annette?
Richard Slocum
Franklin
Furnace,
Ohio
Zitcode #
0000½



75bestalive.org

Though busy with home and husband
Annette Funicello still holds far

TO THE CLASS OF '73:

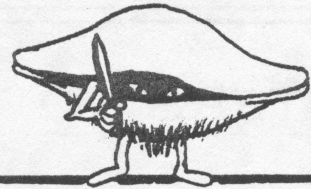
SYMPATHY FOR
THE DOOL DEPT.



WELCOME TO THE MONKEY HOUSE

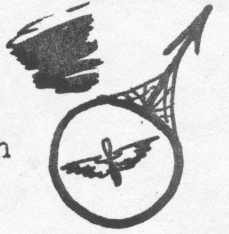
(Do he right? Wh? Is he? Is he? -Ed.)

CONTEST! WHO IS THIS?
SEND ANSWERS
TO ISLE,
THULE,
GREENLAND

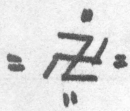


(EVER SEEN A BEARDED CLAM?)

Well, it's happened again. The Association for the Ruination of Manly Potential, Intelligence, and Talents (known as A.R.M.P.I.T.) has struck again, leaving 1400 of America's young men stripped of their youth. And hair. I suppose that congratulations are in order, though, as these young homo sapiens' have realized a dream in each and every case. Of course if acting like lemmings is their thing, nobody can do to much about that. One really can't knock this place too much, though. It's here to teach leadership, most often by example, and it's [redacted] to see what all we have to work with. Yes, our new bunch of idealistic younguns are soon to find one thing to be true of the leadership here:



They're poking around in the Mesozoic Age.



Dodo

HORRORSCOPE

Dodo



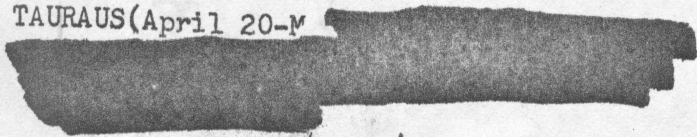
ARIES (March 21-April 19)

A bad week for Aero, stay out of class, and stay home (you'll probably be there along time). Be careful of chance meetings on the Honor Court, especially after taps.

LIBRA (Sept. 24- Oct. 22)

Take an A.O.C. to a civilian barbershop to see what a real haircut is like.

TAURUS (April 20-M



I WANT TO
SEE YOU ABOUT
THIS ASAP!
-Z.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23- Nov. 21)

If you are an employer, hire the handicapped, come to Mitchell Hall and take your pick.

GEMINI (May 21- June 20)

\$10. is too much for a Cotton Club date, stick to Sally and the Kachina Lounge.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22- Dec. 21)

Get all you can, when you can, to who you can, on her can.

CANCER (June 21- July 22)

Pray for your flight commander in Chapel, if not, don't let him talk you into carrying his sabre for a parade in a storm (he is a firstie you know= God the Father, God the Son, and God the First-classman).

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)

Save at the Air Academy National Bank, its reserves may be small but its interest rates are low.

LEO (July 23- August 22)

During the football season, avoid sitting close to the 50 yard-line, the stars are blinding, besides, endzone seats are better for watching pass patterns.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18)

You are the peaceful sign, though you are in a military school (R.O.T.C. accredited) surrounded by conservative thought, never forget that piece is still of the utmost in importance.

VIRGO (August 23- Sept. 23)

Eat, drink, and be merry; and if you are in the dorm-be restricted.

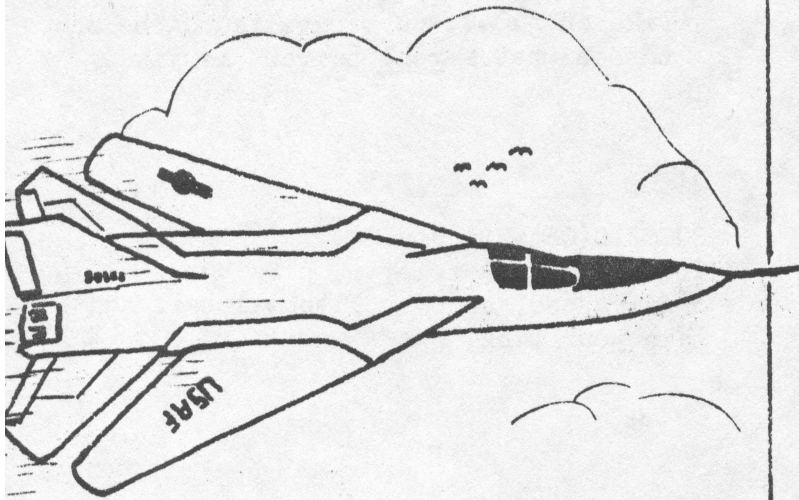
PISCES (Feb. 19-March 20)

today

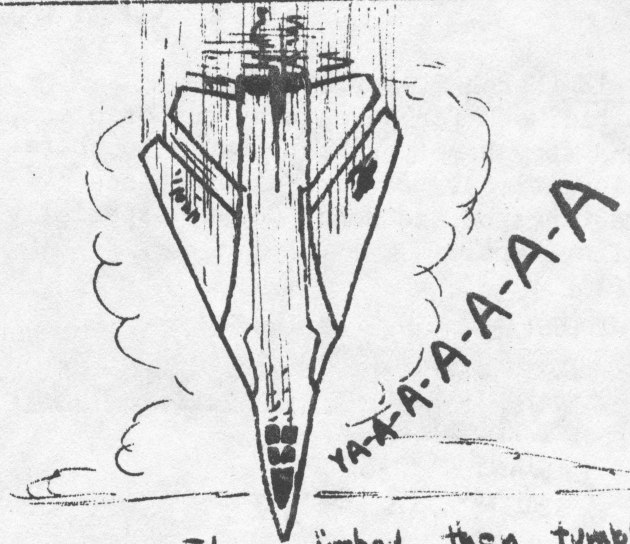
THE FLYING WALLEDA
BROS. ARE COMING!!!

HIGH FRIGHT

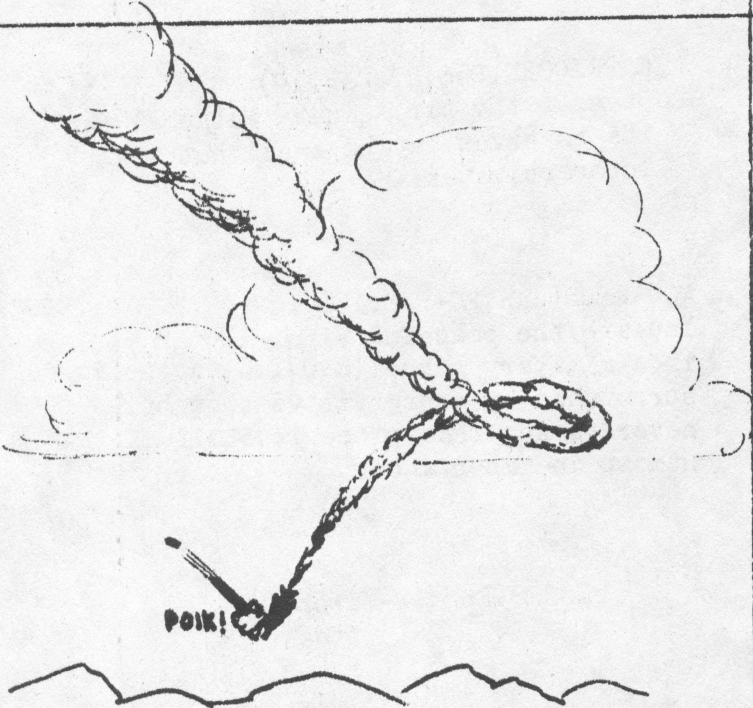
DEDICATED TO THE MEN
WHO PILOT THE F-111
FLYING BOMB.



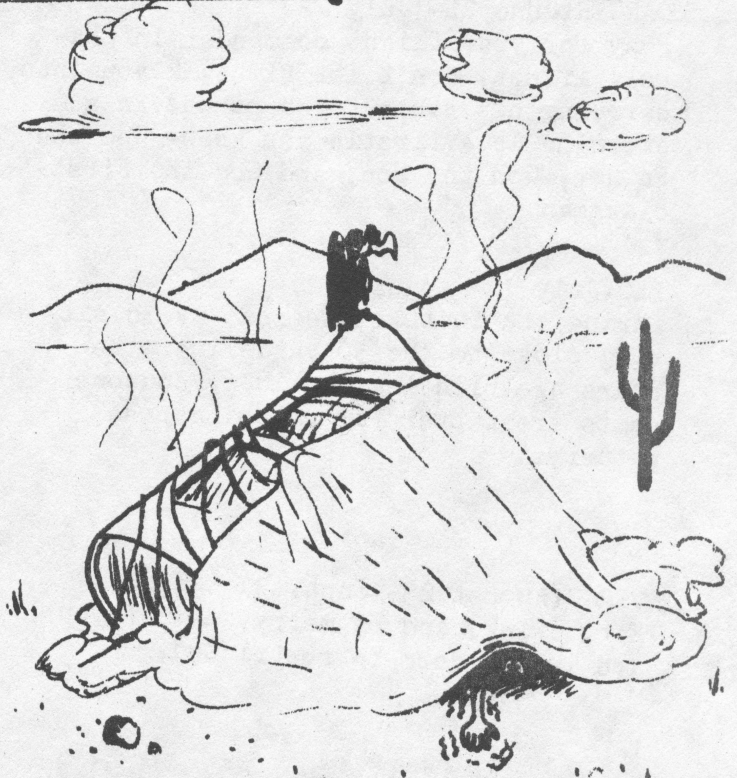
Oh, I have slipped the surly
bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-
silvered wings;



Sunward I've climbed then tumbled
to the earth
Doing a hundred things, screaming,
crying...
High in fearful silence. Hovering
there
I've chased falling rocks to the ground,



My eager craft breaking up in mid-air.
Up, up the capsule ejected, burning
I knelt and hopefully said grace,



And while with silent, terrified
mind I
Put out my hand and joyfully
touched the ground.

This month's Spacemate is pretty Miss Carol Pittman, a Senior at the University of Texas at Austin. Along with a major in secondary education, this green-eyed blonde's interests include swimming, dancing, skiing and a lucky 2^o in 11th. High School was never like this!

THE
~~DASH~~
Spacemate





the Dodo Dirty Deal of the Day

The Dodo Dirty Deal of the Day goes again to the Denver Destroyers, hopefully for the last time. The day they reneged on their contract, eight squadrons had their laundry up in Denver. The reason for their giving up this obviously profitable enterprize was they couldn't understand the cadet identification system(???) We sympathize with you, but, clean clothes are clean clothes, guys. Our only hope is that they don't mess up the sheets (No numbers, boys, just clean 'em!)*

(WITH THANKS TO J.B. + George)

*
WHEN WILL YOU MAKE THE
DIRTY DEAL, SNO-WHITE ?

Make mine the fiber that stays unflustered on little wigglers.



WE HAVE ACQUIRED

ADOLPH HITLER'S PERSONAL DECORATIONS consisting of his BLOOD ORDER Medal, his IRON CROSS and WOUNDBADGE With Dress Brown Shirt and Cap (Personally Labelled).

ALL ENQUIRIES HELD IN COMPLETE CONFIDENCE.

MILITARY RELICS

ROOM 3C2 V-HALL

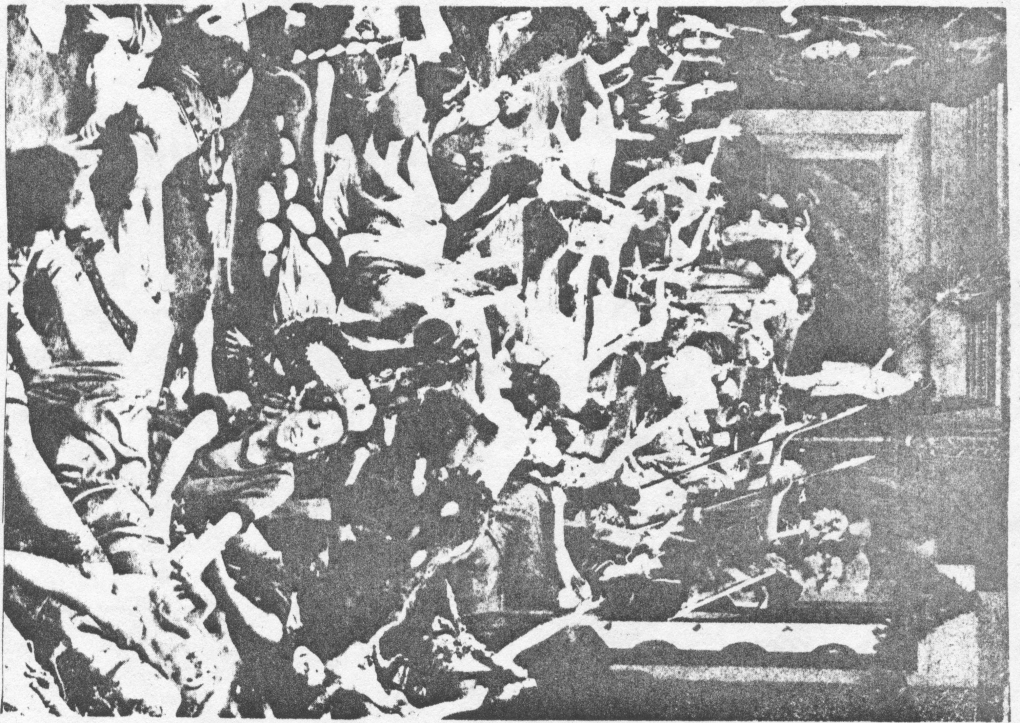
USAF ACADEMY

CATALOG - SI. COLO. 80848 (315) 724-1234

D., D., & G.

(PART II)

THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR HAIR!



The young Pollock couldn't understand how his girl friend had come to be pregnant.
 "Haven't you been using the birth control pills you got," he asked.
 "Of course," she retorted, "I've been feeding them to every stork I can find."

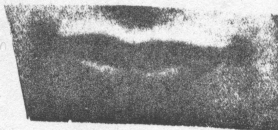


Chain Up...

"Make love, not war!"
 "Make war, not love!"

Professor: "What caused the decline and fall of the Polish empire?"
 Class: "(in unison)" "SOAP!!!"

Humor has it that a new restaurant is opening up in the Springs. It'll be a "bottomless" place, and have all male waiters. The name of the place is ~~_____~~ *ini*



Chest Out!

SMUT

Well, here we are again--JT and the Blob, the Robin Hoods of rumor, back for another fun-filled year of ripping knickers and stepping on ; namely, the Dean, the Comm, CDW, and the 40 AOCs. We'll try and keep our fingers out of the cookie jar and on the typewriter keys long enough to whip off a few fair to mediocre SMUT columns.

Massacre on the Chapel (One each, mandatory) Steps--it seems that last June Week, a long-haired Injun in 25th was scalped by his AOC while he was waiting to carry a saber in a wedding.

The Motivation Award of the Week goes this week to J.C. Weydert, who has returned to this hallowed institution after suffering through almost two years of the real world (shudder).

Notice to AOCs (and indirect quote of the week)!!! The man with the Texaco emblem on his shoulders doesn't want you on his team if you're the Regulation-Robert type who follows the old, "If it ain't in the regs it's against the laws of nature," line. You will, however, need a general knowledge of the blue bible if you're going to stay on the starting forty this season. For instance, do you know what AFCWR 35-9, sect 3, para b, subsec (2), subpara (f) says? It's critical, so you'd better look it up! (SIR)

Congrats to '72 on getting through SERE--now except for six more PFTs, Aerospace Tower-Leaping, Instructor Track, PFM, and a new and improved six-year commitment (you got it, baby!), it's all downhill! Note: If you don't believe that six-year jazz, just try polling your chain and see what you get.

Well, that's about it for this issue--rumor has it the OIC's homing in on the sound of the typewriter. If any of you turkeys know of something that's worth our dragging through the mud, send it to J.D. McBriety, CS-07.

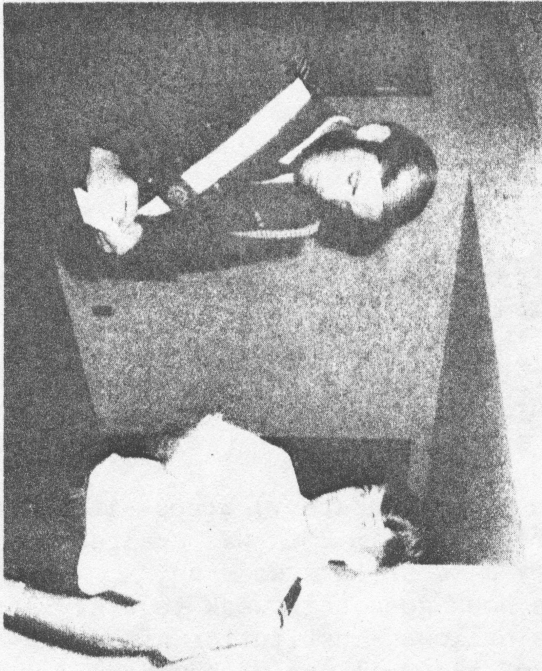
Oh--one last thought from the newest bunch of tunas-on-campus, the WSC: If your girl is just a, LITTLE late this month, it may be because of Labor Day, and Mother's Day is just around the corner. Think about it, baby!

Love,

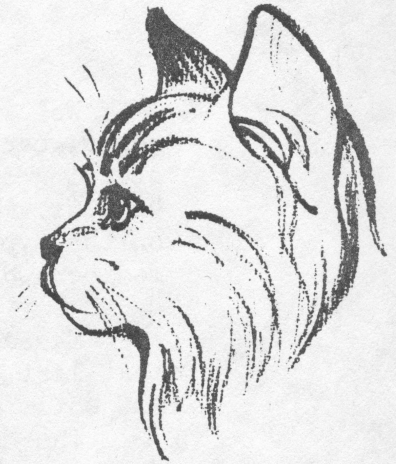
JT & the BLOB

insert foot...

open mouth



Draw the Kitten



You may win a \$775.00 Commercial Art Scholarship

-OR-

A chance to draw for the Dodo. Being on "Ac Pro" is not a requirement, though often a consequence of Dodo work. If you can't draw, trace the darn thing! The Dodo needs jokesters, writers, and workers, (Not as bad as the Talon, of course!).

Be listening for a meeting. Coming soon at your local theaters!

Stewardesses do it

(in the galley)



↑
(Play the Game that is...)

FOR INSTALLATION DISTRIBUTION ONLY

NOTE: The Dodo is published about every three weeks, censored constantly, and written the night before deadline. Reproduction of this material is authorized but, unlikely. Postage refused by Charlie of the Mail Room. Any similarity to persons living or dead is intentional.

