

BETTER
LATE
THAN
NEVER...

THE

DARK AGES DODO



APR 1970 #4 #5
FEB 70
CADET PUBLICATION
FOR CADETS (ONLY)!!

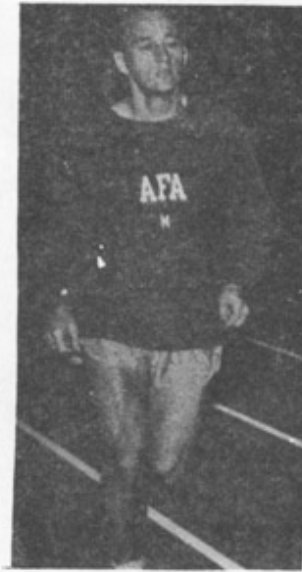
The Staff

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CENSOR → → →
CAPT. Zawacki → →

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Broad Jumpers Harry Stienke,
Warren Edris, Bill Rathert Reczjack: rejected
Howie, Deano, Ed. Bishop FUN ONE
J.T., BLOB, BUTCH, BRUCEROY, ORRIN S.
ED LOTNY
MORE ED. NICK STOOKE + ? PERSON ACUFF
OTHER ED. HEMPHILL + FEN



DODO CENSOR
LEAVES TOWN!!

THERE GOES CAPT. ZAWACKI,

DoDo censor leaving town in a hurry for some unknown reason. Could have something to do with the quality of this issue.

We're glad to see that the Talon finally grabbed the "Tiger By The Tail". Good Luck to them next Tuesday afternoon!!



As another of our multitude of public services, we present the Standard Cadet Haircut w/ help from 20th Sqdn.

If you guys would've quit calling it Suc Flight, it would not have been changed to Command Post*. But, who thinks that COMPOSITE (Heap) is an improvement?



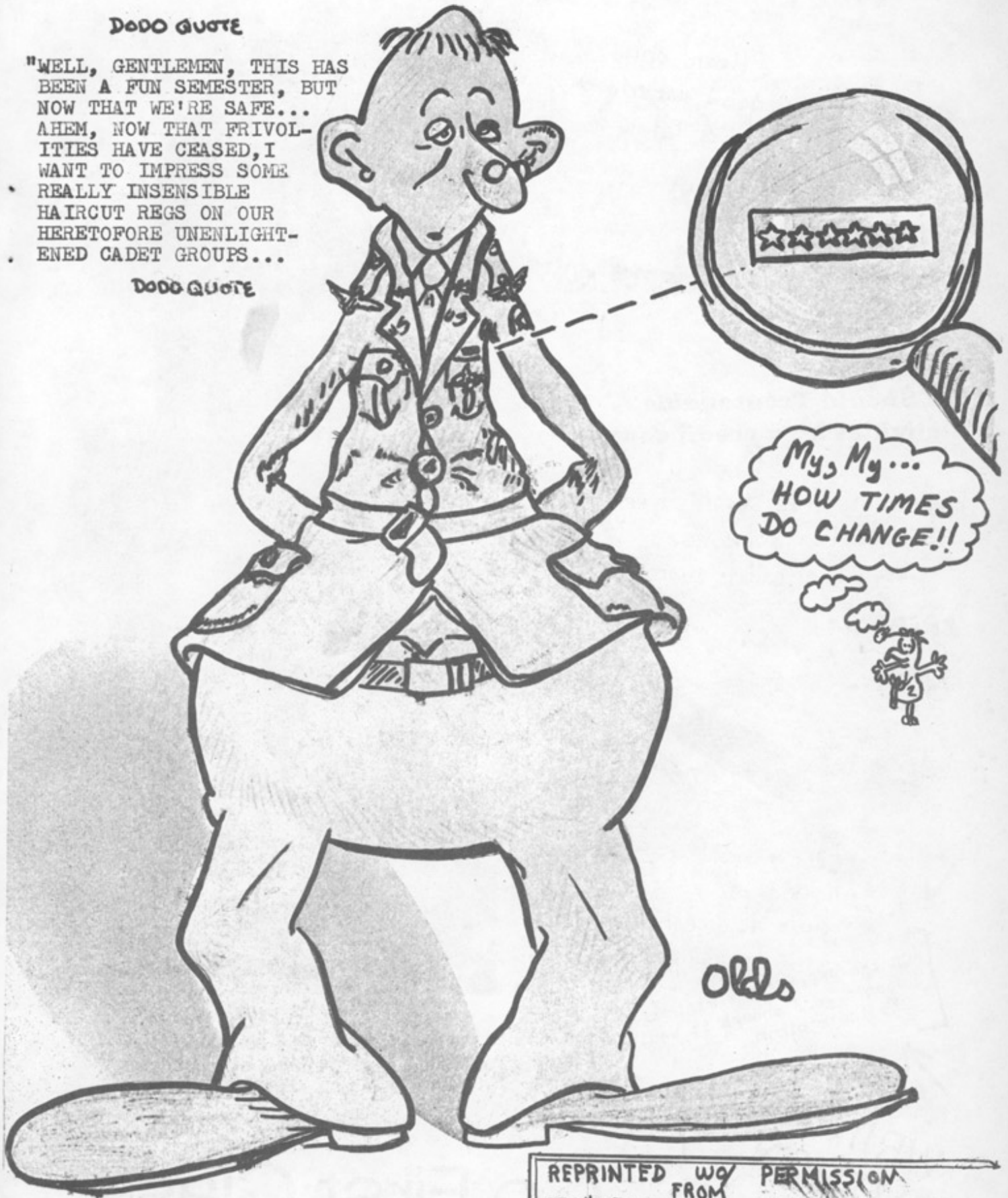
J.D.

* Thanks to West Point

DADDY QUOTE

"WELL, GENTLEMEN, THIS HAS BEEN A FUN SEMESTER, BUT NOW THAT WE'RE SAFE... AH, NOW THAT FRIVOLITIES HAVE CEASED, I WANT TO IMPRESS SOME REALLY INSENSIBLE HAIRCUT REGS ON OUR HERETOFORE UNENLIGHTENED CADET GROUPS...

DADDY QUOTE



REPRINTED w/o PERMISSION
FROM
479th FIGHTER GR SCRABOOK
WWII
ARTIST: R. OLDS

Heard any good watermelon jokes lately?



No!



No!

Q.: Should Treasonable Activities be a credit course?

Free room, free board, free education, what else could you cadets want?

FREEDOM!



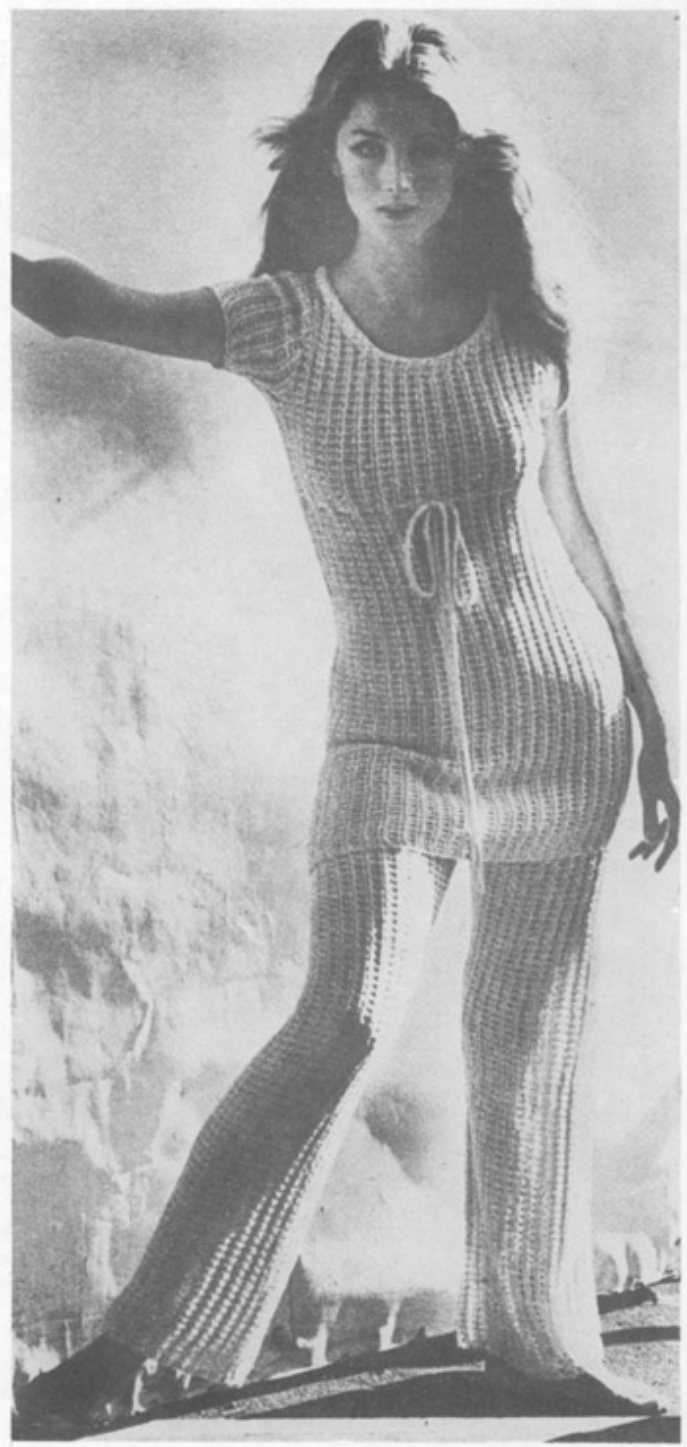
SEE ME ASAP!



It takes all kinds of nuts to live here - a couple of dolts too!

On the PFT; if the minimum wasn't good enough it wouldn't be the minimum.

WRINKLE LOTION



"Hey, big boy, why don't you take off that silly blue suit and show me what cadets are really made of?"

Go First Class

Recipe for Catching a Midshipman

Written by Girl in Drag Handbook

By Lee Kelly **FROM OUR 'SISTER' SCHOOL!!**
 Young World Staff Writer

Sailing lazily down the Severn in a little knockabout, the salty breeze fanning your cheeks, smiling happily up into your guy's face . . .

A romantic picture, yes?

And it's all within your grasp if you follow Stephanie Meise's three steps in "The Single Girl's Guide For Trapping A Mid."

Mid is short for midshipman, and the idyllic activity described above could happen to you if you follow Stephanie's easy guidelines.

If there are any men reading this story, please stop right here. We girls don't want all our tricks to get out of the bag!

But for the girls — if you're interested in catching a Naval Academy Midshipman, or any man for that matter, kindly read on.

The key to success rests in three words: patience, initiative and natural-instinct.

"Taking the first letter from each of these words we reach our destination — PIN," wrote Stephanie, a sophomore at the College of Notre Dame, in the Naval Academy's "Drag's Handbook."

Nineteen-year-old Stephanie was commissioned to write the article by Steven Frasher, second class. Steve happens to be her pinmate, which just goes to show Stephanie's formula works.

But hold on a minute. We're jumping ahead of our story.



LEE KELLY



STEPHANIE MEISE

Stephanie's tale began in February, 1968. She had attended several Upper Class Mixers, and in the process had become thoroughly disgusted with what she considered several midshipmen's immature behaviour.

So she sat down and wrote a seething letter to Salty Sam, the editorial voice of the Naval Academy magazine, "The Log." It was printed and caused a row of dissension.

It was about this time that Stephanie's girl friend, who was dating a Mid, arranged a blind date for her. The date naturally was Steve, and her opinion of Midshipmen experienced a rather sharp reversal.

The only problem was, how do you insure that the feeling will be mutual?

Stephanie attributes her success to her PIN theory.

"All three, patience, initiative and natural-instinct, are of utmost importance.

"Patience is an absolute necessity," she writes. "One thing you learn while dating a Mid is to take things as they are or not at all. For instance, you may find yourself bowling in heels and good dress, or fixing a flat tire on Easter Sunday, or even misplacing your Mid for two hours because of the faulty message system. Just remember to keep your cool.

"Your initiative will help you to outsmart him. Always be one step ahead of him without letting him know it.

"Remember, he won't cooperate if he knows you're plotting," she advises in the "Drag's Handbook."

And for the third and final step we come to natural instinct. Stephanie thinks it's a woman's most prized possession and all girls should be as feminine as possible.

"After being around guys all the time there's nothing more attractive to a Mid than a well groomed girl — even if she's on the prey. And when he's around, see that he treats you like a lady."

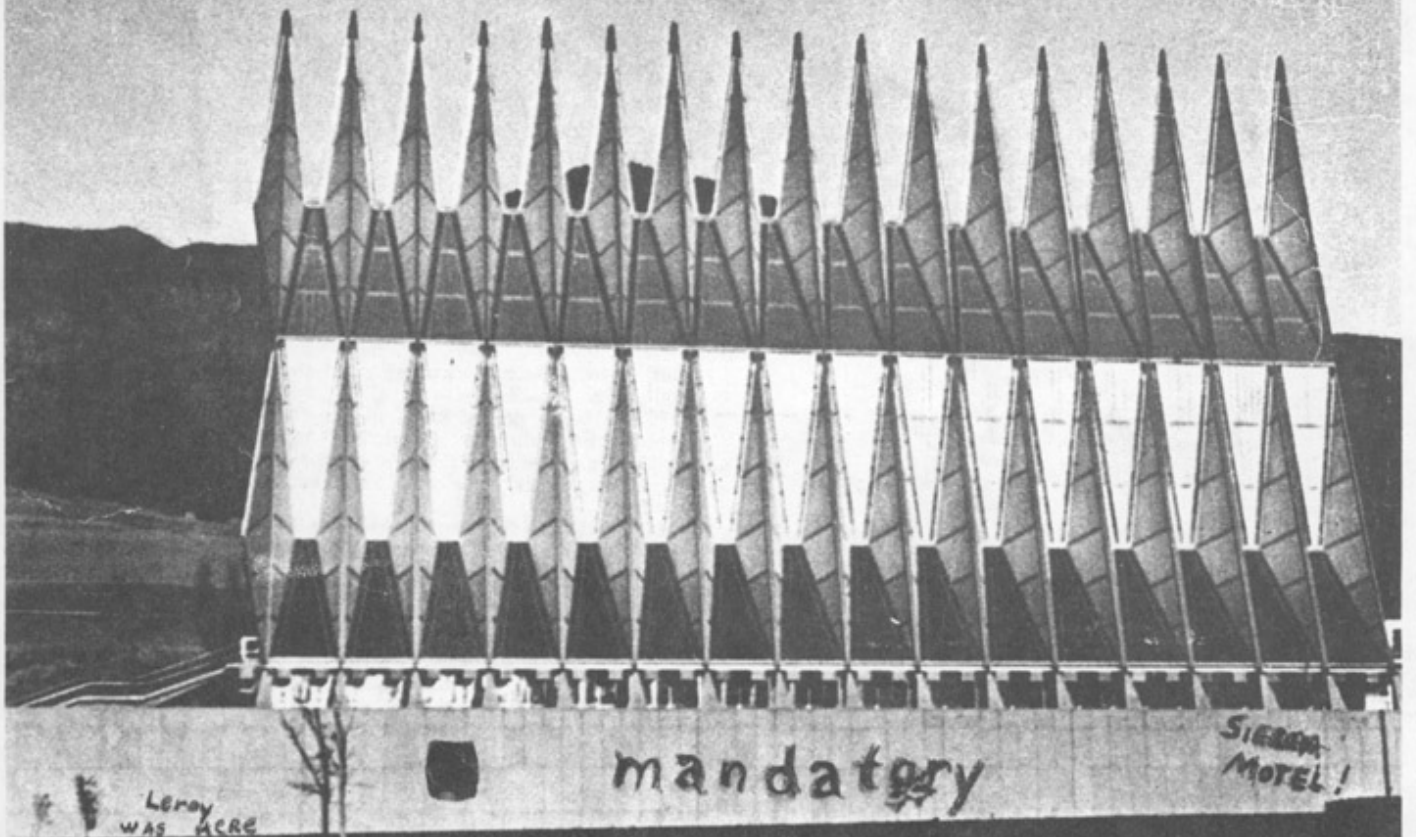
In addition to Stephanie's feature, the "Drag's Handbook" contains articles on how to enjoy your weekend in Annapolis, once you've snared that Middle.

SIC PIC #1



Get in on thin.

**When you think of aluminum,
do you think of lawn chairs?**



It also makes a magnificent chapel.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CANCER

It has come to the attention of the DODO staph (after only a few lessons in Philosophy 210) that all the hasseling about cigarettes and birth control pills and cyclamates causing cancer is a bunch of bull. The truth of the matter is contained in the following argument.

BREATHING CAUSES CANCER

Yes, breathing does in fact cause cancer. This fact was shown to be so by experimental evidence, gathered by the late George Smorgsoff in the Frank J. Seiler Research Lab. (You were wondering just what it is they DO down there?) The information compiled by Dr. Smorgsoff has been withheld until now by the AMA (American Miracle Association).

Doctor Smorgsoff based his research on the assumption that all persons who die from cancer are habitual breathers. He therefore took a group of 50,000 people and separated this group into halves. The first 25,000 were deemed the test group, and were allowed to carry out their normal daily activities throughout the course of the experiment. The other 25,000 were placed in a control group and were not allowed to breathe. After a period of 25 years, the test group was found to have a much greater incidence of cancer than did the control group. Going one step further, Dr. Smorgsoff theorized that no one in the control group died of cancer.

It is difficult at best, we will admit, to accept the results of Dr. Smorgsoff's experiments as representing the truth about cancer. The reader will surely admit, however, that this difficulty stems merely from the overabundance of propaganda that floods the mass media, about cigarettes, etc. However, if you do realize the importance of this discovery and wish to help in the fight against cancer, send a check for \$50 to the following address:

THE FIGHT TO STOP BREATHING
AND STAY HEALTHY
P.O. Box 0001
USAF Academy, Co 80840

and we will immediately send you a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

STOP BREATHING AND LIVE

LATEST POLL: How many AOC's do you know that keep a copy of the wing regs in their den?

When in Rome do as the Romans.

Invention is the organization of igrnerance. Drucker

You know it tastes better

When in Maine do as the Mainiacs.

Then there was the Friday night honor hearing that had to be postponed because the accused was out on Friday night training and couldn't be located.

Eat

When in Virginia do as the Virgins.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe, She had so many children her ~~heads~~ fell out.



Too Sic!

When in Troy do as you please.

[REDACTED]

SEX AND THE SINGLE WIFE

The year is 1980 and the Medicare plan has been expanded to include "proxy papas." That is, any married woman not having a child in the first five years of marriage must receive the services of a Government Man who will attempt to be the means of her becoming a mother. Imagine a hypothetical situation: The man of the house has gone to work, somewhat dejectedly. The wife pretties herself, expecting the Government Man at any time. But instead of the GM, a door-to-door photographer specializing in baby pictures knocks on the door...

WIFE: On, good morning.
MAN: You probably don't know me. I represent--
WIFE: Oh, yes. You needn't explain. My husband said to expect you.
MAN: I make specialties of babies--especially twins.
WIFE: That's what my husband told me. Please sit down.
MAN: Then your husband probably told you--
WIFE: Oh yes, we both agreed that it is the best thing to do.
MAN: Well then, we may as well get started.
WIFE: (Blushing) Just--uh--where do we start?
MAN: Just leave everything to me, Madam. I recommend two in the bathtub, one on the couch and a couple on the floor.
WIFE: Bathtub? Floor? No wonder Harry and I never could--
MAN: Well, even the best of us can't guarantee a good one every time, but say out of six, one is bound to be a honey. I usually have the best luck with shots in the bathtub.
WIFE: Maybe I'm wrong, but this seems a bit--er--informal.
MAN: Not a bit. In my line a man can't do his best work in a hurry. He opens his album and shows the baby pictures to her. Look at this baby. It's a good job, took four hours, but isn't she a beauty?
WIFE: Yes, a lovely child.
MAN: But for a tough assignment, look at this one. Believe it or not, it was done on top of a bus in Greenwich Village.
WIFE: A--a bus...of course.
MAN: It's not hard when a man knows his job. My work is a pleasure. I spend long years perfecting my technique. Now take this baby. I did it with a shot in Macy's window.
WIFE: I can't believe it.
MAN: And here is a picture of the prettiest twins in town. They turned out pretty well considering that their mother was so difficult. But I knocked off the job in Central Park on a snowy afternoon. It took from two until five in the afternoon. I never worked under such difficult conditions. People crowded around,

four and five deep, pushing to get a look.
WIFE: Four and five deep???
MAN: Yes, and for more than three hours. But I had two cops helping me. I would have done another shot before dark but by that time the squirrels were nibbling at my equipment. Well, madam, if you're ready, I'll set up my tripod and get to work.
WIFE: Tripod???
MAN: Yes, I always use a tripod to rest my equipment on. It is much too heavy for me to hold for any length of time....uh--Madam? Good Lord, she fainted.





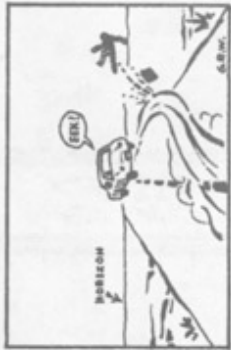
A countess sued an editor for libelous defamation of character because he had called her a pig. In delivering sentence, the judge told the man, "You may never again call the Countess a pig."

"Well," asked the defendant, "is it all right if I call a pig a countess?"

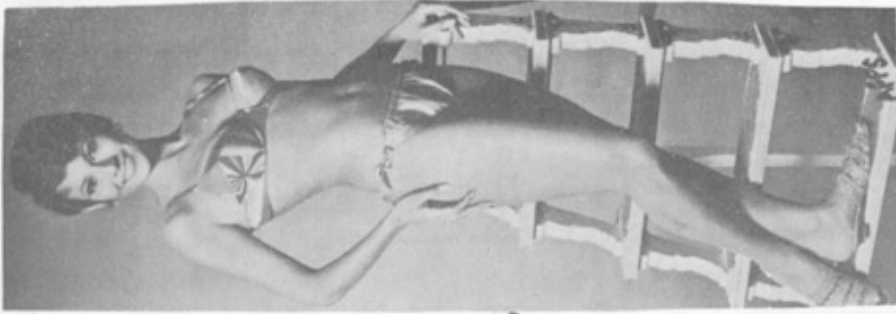
"I suppose so," allowed the judge.

The defendant then turned toward the witness box where the peeress was sitting, looked her right in the eye, and said, "Good afternoon, Countess."

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



BEWARE OF HITCHHIKERS



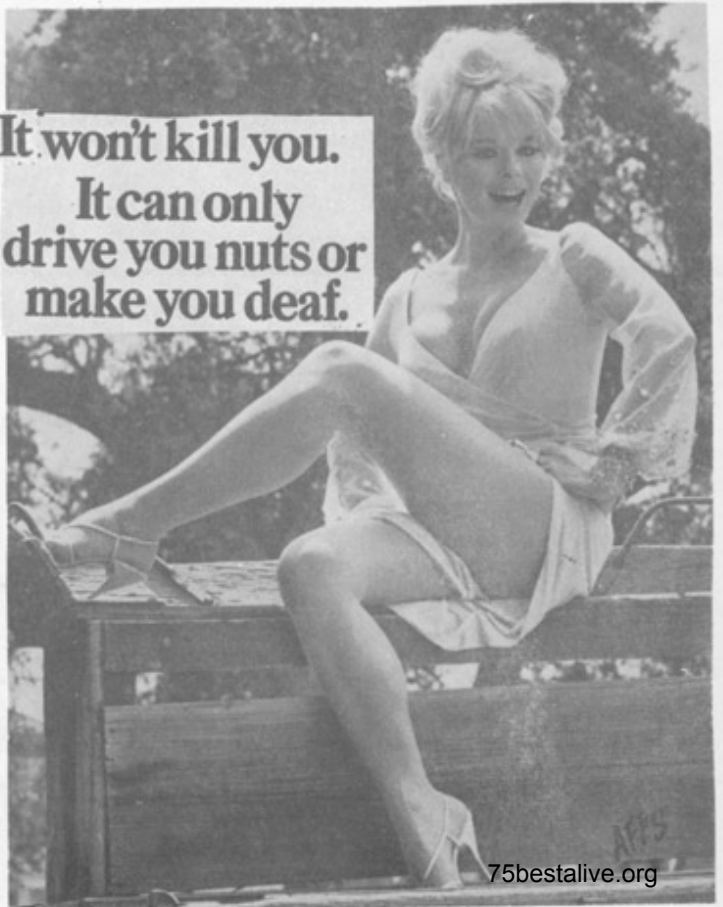
Hint: ↘

~~CU~~ **Abandons Ban
On Liquor in Dorms**

The judge arraigned the little boy in court. "And you mean to tell me, young man, that you shot your grandmother for 25 cents?"

"You know how it is, Judge," the culprit replied, "two bits here, two bits there ... it all adds up."

**It won't kill you.
It can only
drive you nuts or
make you deaf.**



THE LAW DEPT.

In deference to (in spite of, actually) the law courses which come with Winter term, the DODO presents the following court case for your edification. The names have been deleted to protect us from slander accusations. Feel free to ask us at any time for further details on the case. We will be completely candid and deny any and all knowledge of you as well as the case.

TIME: 15 minutes

Consider all of the facts presented, but do not assume any additional facts.

WHAT'S HAPPENING ON OUR CAMPUS ?

It has come to the attention of the DODO staph that a great many of you potential members of the bar (any bar, no doubt) have already taken and/or are presently taking Law 302. WELL--we believe the time is ripe for you to become aware of one of the great setbacks of our country's history. Triple threat Sanchez. The illustration below should suffice to tell the story. If not, any law instructor will be happy to enlighten you about this personage. In the meantime, the DODO is proud to present its STUD OF THE MONTH AWARD to Triple Threat for his astounding performance. ATTA BOY, BABY!!! Hang in there!



"GEEZ!! IT'S TRIPLE-THREAT SANCHEZ!"

OUR
STUD ^{of} _{the} WEEK
AWARD

GOES THIS WEEK TO :

TRIPLE -
THREAT
SANCHEZ

FOR HIS QUICK AND ORIGINAL
THINKING AND DAUNTLESS PER-
FORMANCE WITH AN ADOLESCENT
BOY, A 3½ YEAR OLD GIRL, AND
A CHICKEN. GOOD GOIN' ACE!

Motivational Pic #35 →



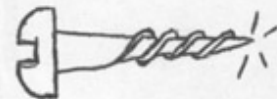
**Escape your world.
Embrace ours.**

Labor of Love



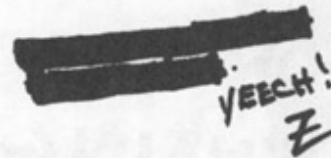
SQUADRON RIOT REP
(Photo by ZOBIAK)

What about the Polish prostitute who found out after 10 years on the job that the others were being paid for their services?



When the Chinese want some information, do they look in the "white pages?"

No! The "red pages."



Man-made environment

One cadet was questioned as to whether or not he wanted any part in the USAFA coed controversy. He replied, //

Just a little piece of it. //



THIS PAGE IS DEVOTED TO THE RECENT CONTROVERSY THAT HAS ARISEN AT THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY OVER THE POSSIBILITIES OF SEXUAL INTEGRATION WITH THE ADMISSION (HOPEFULLY) OF ONE FRENCH IN THE CLASS OF 1974.

Woman Ends Tradition

We'll teach her to be a real engineer - pull trains.

Shape up or ship out

You think she's cool now, but wait till she gets her BET haircut.

Difference for the sake of difference is one thing.

SHE DARES TO BE DIFFERENT

Difference for the sake of better is something else.

"Command Post out."

Start a mutual attraction

She ain't seen nothing untill she goes through SERE.

This is our first.

A WELCOME GUEST IN YOUR ~~HOME~~

DORM.

Academy officials are not concerned, for as usual, they know that the cadets will rise for the occasion. ZODIAK

THE HONOR CODE

We on the Staph have, in our never-ending battle to keep the cadet wing informed of all current mind-engaging trivia, have come up with a parcel of points to ponder-- on the Honor Code. (Notice the capitals) The cadet HC is probably the one thing on campus that more people talk about but fewer people really say anything about. In fact, if the HC had mortal form, its flesh would probably be sorely bruised from an overabundance of lip service.

In an attempt to remedy this situation, the DODO hereby presents the following presentation of several facets of the Honor Code which are often followed, but not much discussed.

The 2-and-0 Rule: If your roommate has two of any article of which you have none, one of these articles is automatically yours.

The 30-60 Rule: If, upon attaining possession of someone else's article you reach a distance of thirty (30) feet from the person before he demands the article's return, you may consider it yours. If you reach a distance of sixty (60) feet before hearing the plaintiff's demands, you may feel free to return and grab something else.

The Sex Clause: This section has to do with "handing a line" to a female companion. While this may in fact involve the telling of untruths, the practice is permissible because one does not do it for personal gain. It is merely an attempt to place one's female companion at ease since she will think she is with such a stud. Any personal gain which comes about is, of course, purely coincidental.

The Maxwellian Rule: This section draws its name from its function of returning all matter found among the cadet wing to its normal distribution. It is a simple matter to invoke this rule. The next time you find that an article of yours is missing, simply take the nearest like article that you can find. It may not belong to whoever took your possession, but it will only take time for the whole situation to reach a new equilibrium.

