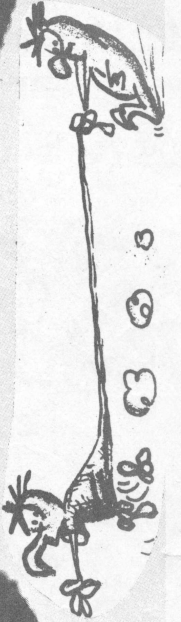
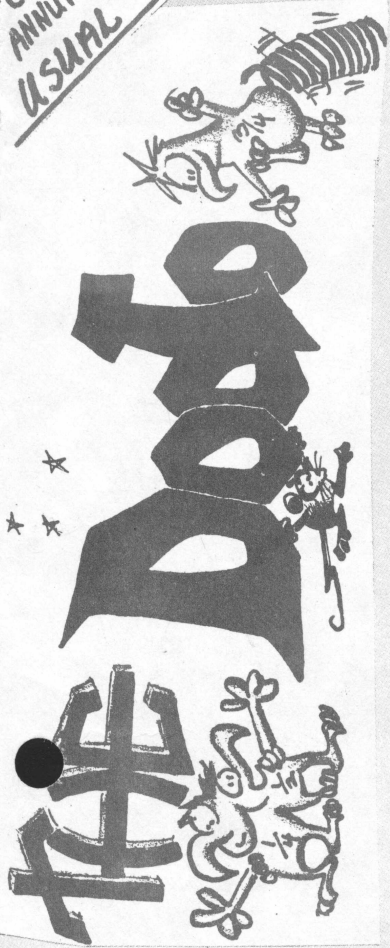


JUNE WEEK !!
GOODBYE HOOKE #
ANNUAL ALLSTARS * #
USUAL TRASH * #



AFCRP 190-4 JUNE 70
No. 8
A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

(SEMI-RETIRED)

Staff Ltd

Censor: Capt Zawacki

Editor: J.D. McBriety

Ass Ed: Hooke Watters

Jokes: Harry & Skip
WARREN &

GIOVANI WALLEDA

ART: Stewart; THREEEN;
Steve Gall, BOLL WEE-
VIL

Ads: Paul Schof(etc)
STEWART

TYPERS: Stalker Elijah Reed
(Really!) & Steve Allen
Harman, BROOKS

PHOTOS: Mike Randolphe
ZODIAC & CREW
HEMPHILL

OTHER: "CLEM" F TAILOR-SHOP
PAUL M'KAY, Butch Watson + KEVIN DUFFY

GOODBYE 70...
BRING ON (HAUSE)
71!



Administration v. the Critics

DoDo Censor Clears Post After Last Issue!

Yes, Capt. Zawacki, DoDo Censor is leaving town after that last issue. All those two events are unrelated we had to bow to sensationalism. It sells papers. Actually, he's just leaving dear old USAFA to return to the R.A.F. (Real AF). The debt of thanks the staff owes to this fine officer can never be fully paid. His willingness to stick his neck out so the DoDo could express the true USAFA picture, good or bad, is greatly appreciated. Into the hot seat of censor moves Capt. Grace--grad and AOC. Lot's of luck, Sir!

While we're on this nostalgic kick, let me congratulate the Talon editor, Jere Retzer on an outstanding job this year. It used to be easy to criticize the Talon (believe me). But given their "standards of publication," (ie, eyes of the GAP and RAF) it would be hard to do better than Retzer. If you disagree, back up your talk with involvement. (Who cares about apathy anyway?).

Jeff Davis



NO TRICKS! — Just TALENT, TRY IT (YOU MUST BE TALLER THAN 5' 11" CMSL)

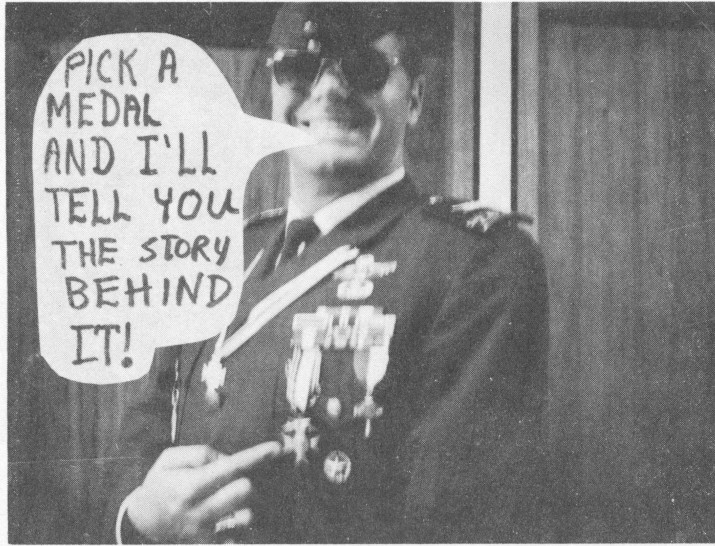
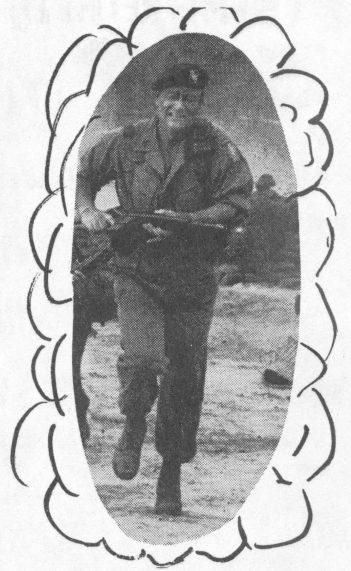
ABOUT OUR COVER:

MISS FATIMA YECHBURG current winner of the Miss Olde Frothinglosh contest held by Iron City Beer. (Reprinted w/ Permission...)

SIERRA HOTEL!!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO
PRESS ON OUT TO
KELKER'S FOR THIS
GOLDEN GROVEL &
SMOKE UP W/
WHEELS IN THE
WELL... YOUR
CAR, OK.....
HUH?!



DoD MAN of the Month !!
 (Guess who:..) for the greatest snow job since the Blackout of '67



PICK A MEDAL AND I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY BEHIND IT!



WOWER !! NERTO!

WHERE WOULD I HAVE BEEN WO/ YOU OLD PAL? Probably A LIBRARIAN IN GERMANY OR SOMEWHERE



HOT!!

WHAT IS GREEN, YELLOW, ORANGE, PURPLE, PINK, VIOLET AND CHARTROUSE AN AOC AT A SAUNDRAV PARTY!

And this one is for valor as a life guard in the motor pool.

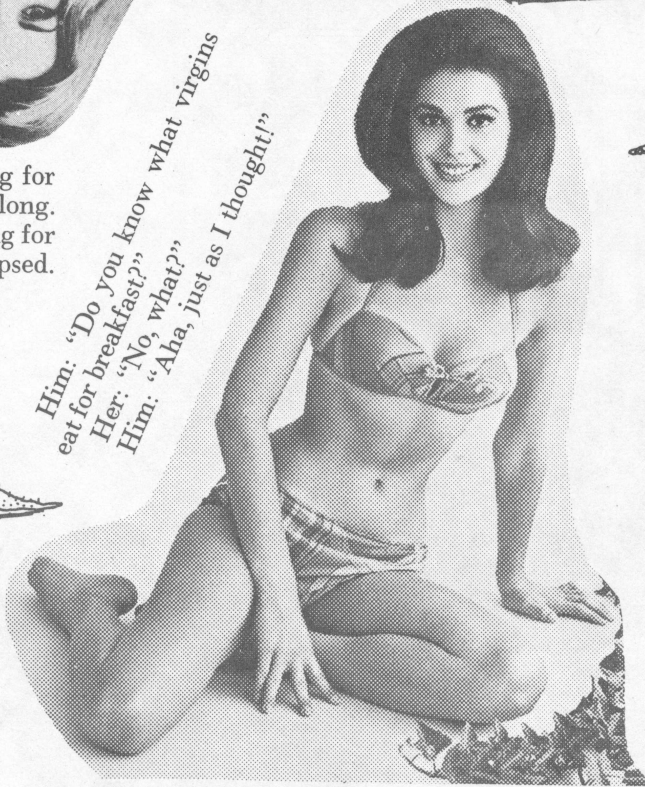
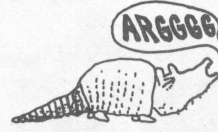
**Dirty Fringe
Corner**

Behind every "I do" lurks a "Can I?"



Advice to girls who are looking for their dream man: Don't wait too long. I know one girl who waited so long for her ship to come in, her pier collapsed.

Him: "Do you know what virgins eat for breakfast?"
Her: "No, what?"
Him: "Aha, just as I thought!"



"My girlfriend is a twin."
"How do you tell 'em apart?"
"Her brother is built different."



How well do you ~~stuck~~ up .

Husband to Wife: The laundry sure goofed; they must have sent me the wrong shirt. This collar is so tight, I can hardly breathe.
Wife to Husband: That's not the wrong shirt, stupid, you've got your head through a buttonhole.



Father: "What's the idea of bringing my daughter home at this hour of the morning?"
Student: "Had to, got a 7:30 class."

"SO YOU WANT TO BE A SOLDIER?"



The romantic young man was sitting on the park bench with a first date. He was certain that his charming words and manner would win her over as they had so many others.
"Some moon out tonight," he cooed.
"There certainly is," she replied.
"Some really bright stars in the sky."
"Yes."
"Some dew on the grass."
"Some do," she said indignantly, "but I'm not that sort!"



A man in a lingerie shop asked the sales girl for a brassiere.
"What size, please?" asked the girl.
"Seven and a half."
"Seven and a half?" gasped the girl.
"You must be mistaken, sir."
"No mistake, I measured it myself."
"Well, how did you make the measurement, sir?"
"With my hat."



Dada Dis-Organizational AWARDS

Some of the staff is leaving soon. Some are even graduating (Really!). Let us make some awards that the "other" ceremony may miss.

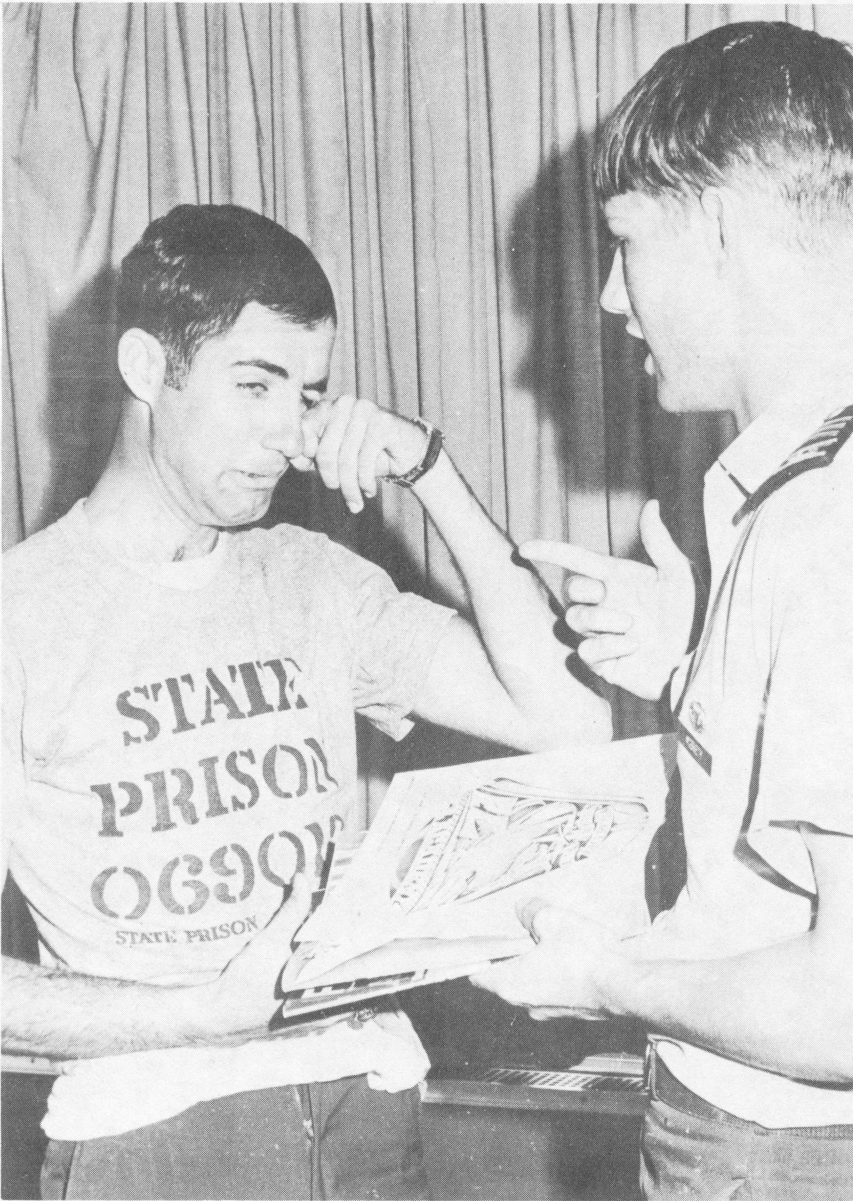


Let me tell you about this model we gave CAPT. Zawacki. You push its chin in, it says "PRESS on" "Base of the Ramp" shines its shoes does a little dance. Such a Deal!

TAKEN LIVE AT BLOB'S BURGER BARN, THIS PIC SHOWS OUR HERO RESTING AFTER SETTING THE DORM LENGTH LACROSSE TOSS RECORD. Congratulate CHARLIE WHEN YOU SEE HIM.



MORE Awards!



①

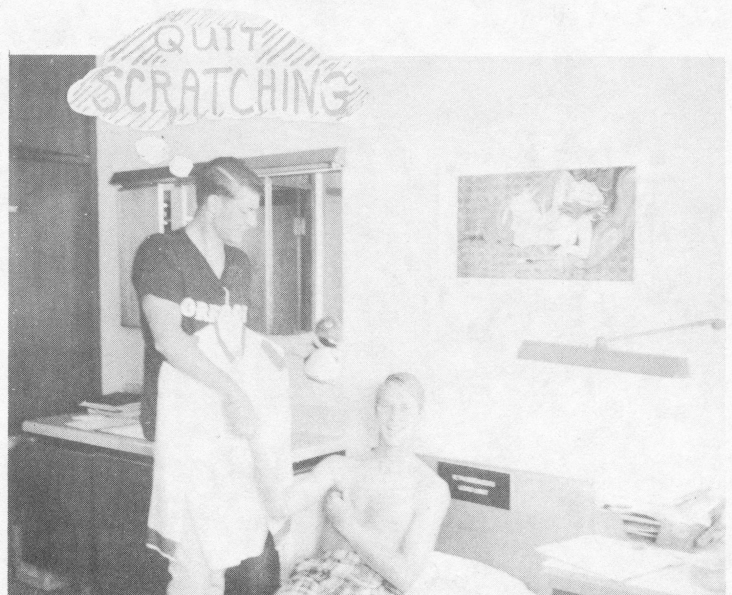
TO HOWIE WE
GIVE — SOME OLD
COPIES OF THE
TALON. (HE'S
CRYING BECAUSE
HE GOT NOTHING
WORTHWHILE)

NOT PICTURED: DINO;
WAS AT TALON STAFF
MEETING...

TO HOOKE, GREATEST
DoDo of ALL TIME
WE GIVE:

- ① DoDo Model
- ② NUDE OF DAISY
DUCK
- ③ WAITER'S JACKET

FAREWELL HOOKE
& THANKS!



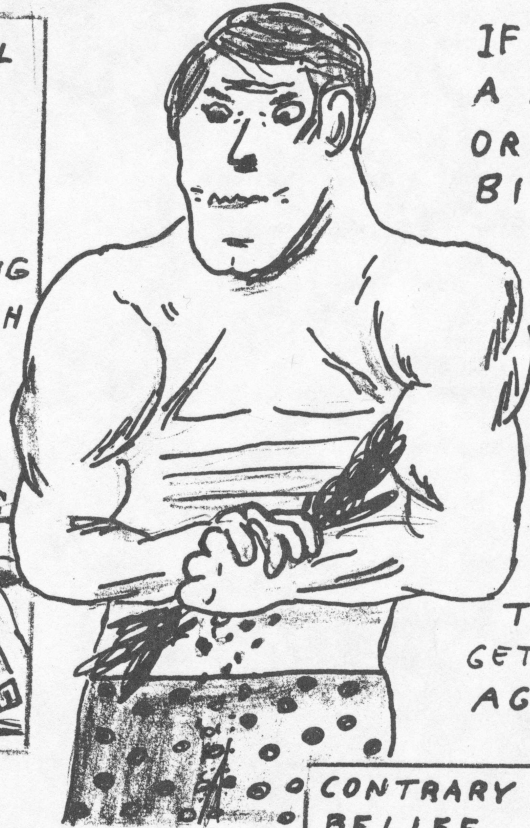
Threenly's

Believe It or Not

IF YOU WERE TO TAKE ALL OF THE CADETS THAT SLEPT IN M.T. EACH DAY AND LAY THEM END TO END IN A LONG LINE... THEY'D BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE!



IF YOU TAKE A LUMP OF ORDINARY BITUMINOUS COAL AND SQUEEZE IT BETWEEN YOUR HAND FOR 10 YEARS, IT WOULD PROBABLY TAKE YOU ABOUT THAT LONG TO GET THEM CLEAN AGAIN!



MISS EMIL GORFUP, OF TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN HAS RAISED AN IRISH SWEET



POTATOE IN THE SHAPE OF AN IRISH SWEET POTATOE!

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, NINO BALDACCI HAS NEVER SALUTED A SARGEANT! HE HAS, HOWEVER, SALUTED TWO NUNS, A CIVIL ENGINEER, AND?



A GOOD HUMOR MAN!

DIVIDING YOUR AGE BY AVAGADRO'S ZIPCODE... IS A WASTE OF TIME !!!



FORMULA SUBMITTED BY PROFESSOR MARKAM

Dots & Doodles

Fearless Rag Vendor Faces Down Lackey of Crypto-Fascist Administrators in Dramatic Campus Encounter

"... I had sold almost one hundred copies when I was approached by an elderly man in a blue coat.

'Buy a copy of The Rag, sir? Only a dime.'

'I want you to stop this.'

'Come again, sir?'

'This paper is not approved and I want you to stop selling it.'

'Oh, it is approved! We bought a license from the city today.'

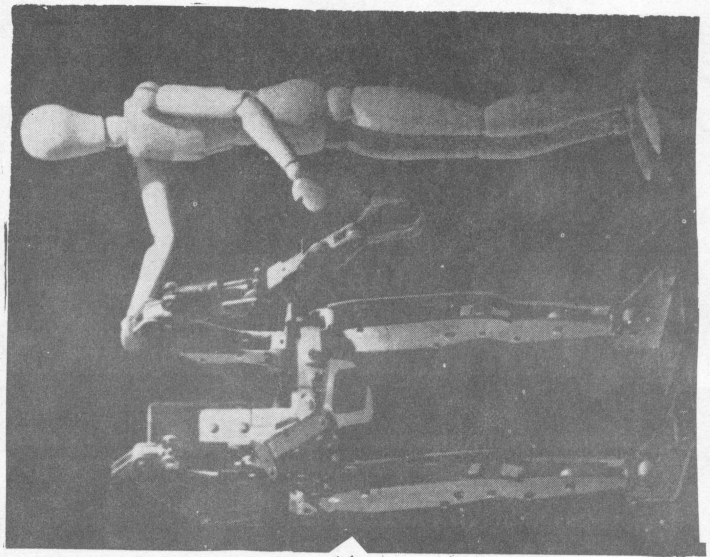
'I'm not going to argue with you, son, get off campus.'

'Excuse me, sir, but who are you?'

'I'm from the office of the Dean.'

'Well, sir, I'm not a student here, so you can go to hell.'

He left in a huff, without ever giving me his name or calling me anything but 'son'. You'd think someone who worked for the university would have better manners..."



He's not much for looks, but what a bod!

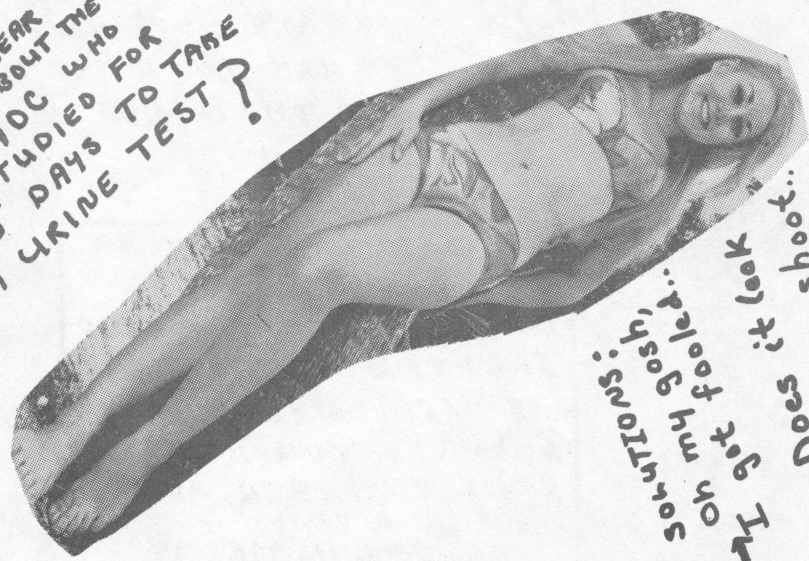
"Anything else, sir?" asked the tentative bellhop, trying his best to make the lady and gentleman comfortable in their penthouse suite in the posh hotel.
 "No. No thank you," replied the gentleman.
 "Anything for your wife, sir?" the bellhop asked.
 "Why, yes, young man," said the gentleman. "Would you bring me a postcard?"

A drunk got in a taxi and asked to be driven around the park five times. After the third time around, the drunk shouted to the driver, "Faster—I'm in a hurry."
 HOW ABOUT THE ADC WHO WANTED THE WHEELBARROW SO HE COULD WALK ON HIS HIND LEGS?

Your lips do a lot of nice things for you.

HEAR ABOUT THE ADC WHO STUDIED FOR DAYS TO TAKE URINE TEST?

MYSTERY WORD SOLUTIONS: OMGIF-I got foled... DID I give a shock... DILIGENT Does it jork



WHAT IS THE EASIEST JOB IN THE COMM SHOP? INTELLIGENCE OFFICER!

ALL NEW

4 YEARS IN
THE MAKING...

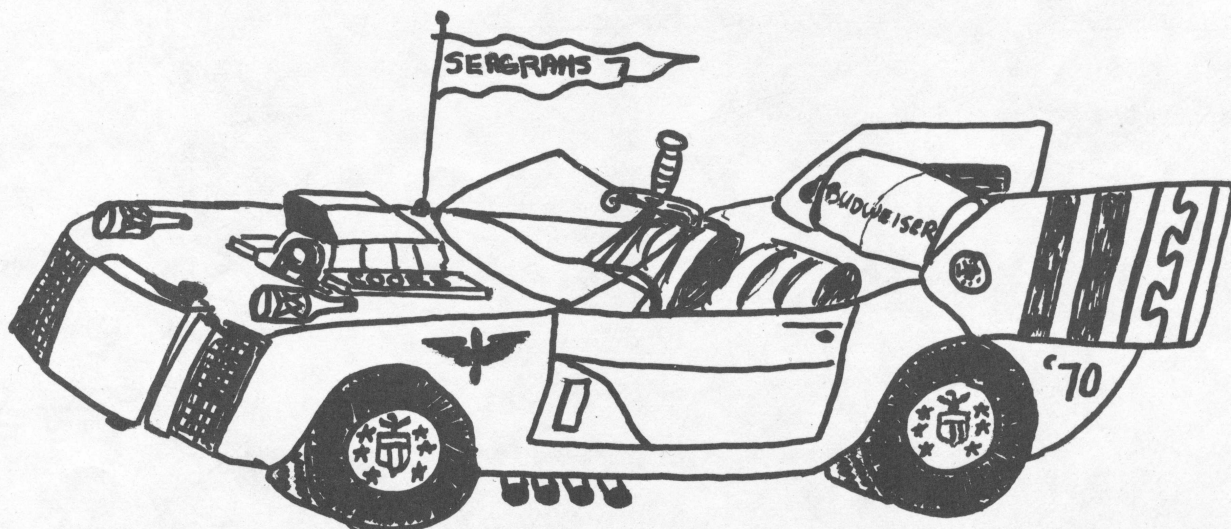
THE

1970

BODY BY



FALCON



NOW IT CAN BE YOURS! THE 1970 FALCON... IT COMES IN THREE EXCITING COLORS- SORRY, NO TWO-TONES AVAILABLE AT THIS TIME- WITH SUCH BRASS FACTORY OPTIONS AS WHITE-WALLS, SOFT-TOP OR HARD- AND OUR OWN SPECIAL "NO DICKER STICKER". YOU WILL RECIEVE WITH TOUR PURCHASE A FIVE YEAR WARRANTY EXCEPT ON THE SS-GT MODEL WHICH INCLUDES ONLY THE TWO YEAR WARRANTY. ALL MODELS SUCK GAS BUT RUN ON VERY LITTLE A MONTH. THE BODIES ARE CHECKED FROM THE GROUND UP EACH SATURDAY BY OUR BRASS FACTORY TRAINED TECHNICIANS AND ARE FACTORY TESTED FOR PERFORMANCE TWICE A YEAR. THIS EXQUISITE MACHINES, WINNER OF THE USAFA 600, CAN BE YOURS FOR ONLY \$483 A MONTH (TIME PAYMENT), A REMARKABLE VALUE CONSIDERING ITS ACTUAL VALUE OF \$55,000! WE ARE UNDERSTOCKED AS OF NOW SO GET YOUR ORDERS IN. OUR LT2 MODLE WILL BE READY FOR DELIVERY AS EARLY AS JUNE 3rd. THE ENTIRE LOT MUST BE CLEARED SO... SMOKE UP TO REAL SPEED AND GET THE

FALCON

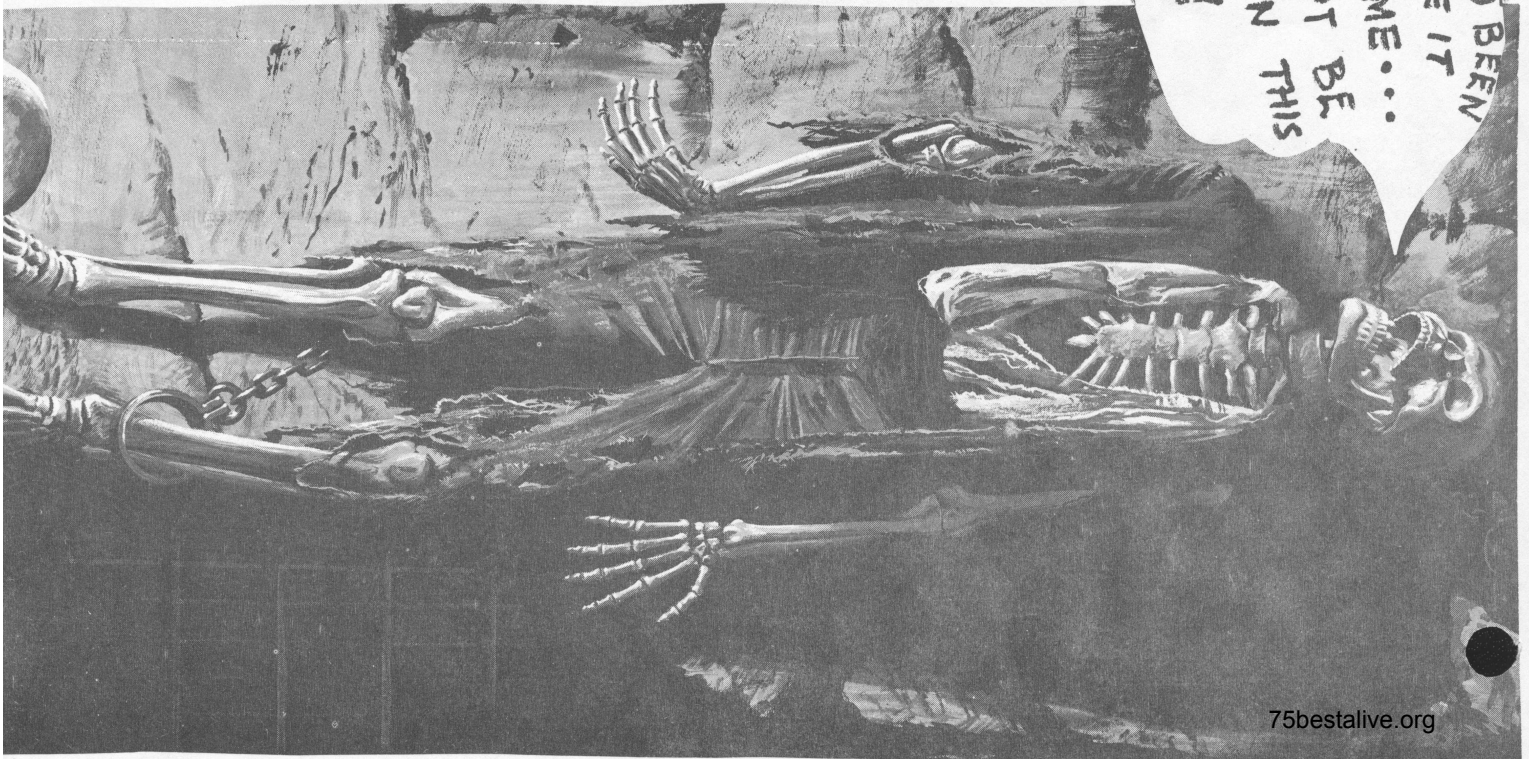
75bestalive.org

Dodo Dirty Deal of the Day

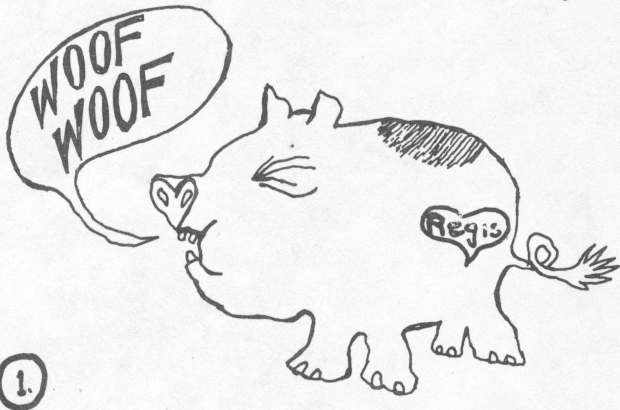
Dodo is giving the D.D.D.D. award this time to the wing as a whole for its consideration or lack there of. Picture yourself walking back from class and greeting a fellow cadet, immediately he looks to the ground and checks to see if his shoes are tied, or maybe he looks up into the air and counts the spires on the chapel. Now picture yourself at the hospital with, say, a dislocated shoulder. To get a ride back to the area, You call up your squadron since the motor pool had no cars, right? However, you now must hitch to Vandenburg because all the firsties had the cars in the lower lot and didn't feel like going down to pick you up. Speaking of hitching (good transition, eh?), how about coming back from C-Springs at 1:00 (think about it)? Concern, gents, is not a matter of talk, it is a matter of action. NUFF SAID!



IF ONLY I HAD BEEN
ABLE TO MAKE IT
BACK ON TIME...
I WOULDN'T BE
STUCK IN THIS
HOLE!



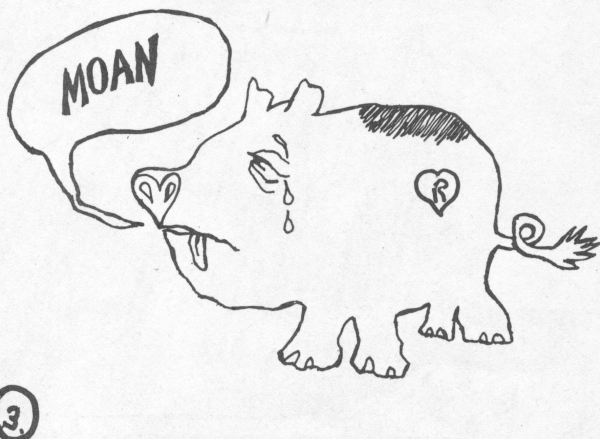
Once there was a dog who looked just like a **Pig**.



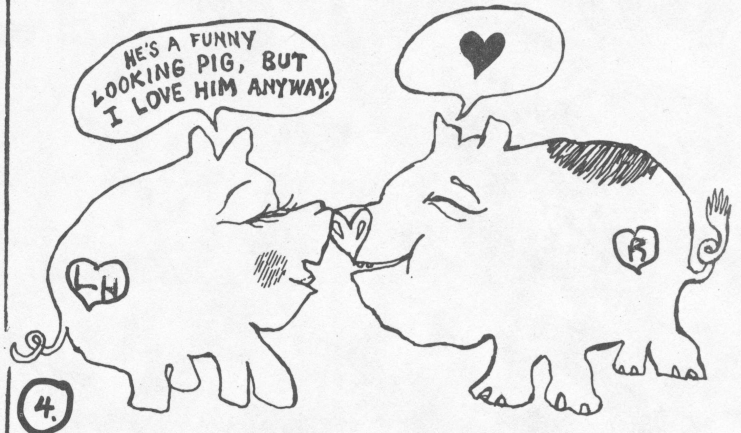
Yes! And wherever this dog went, people laughed and oinked at him and kicked him and tried to catch him and turn him into **Bacon!**



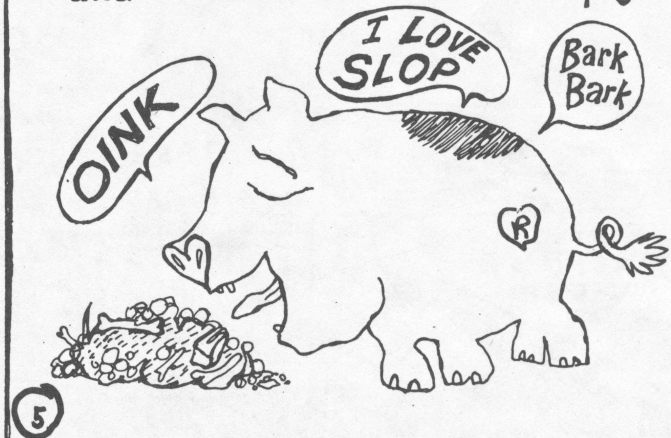
This is true! People just wouldn't accept him as a dog. (Even little children chased after him shouting "Bacon! Bacon! Bacon!")



Lonely and unhappy (other dogs would have nothing to do with him), he finally took up with a **pig girl**. And even though they were unmarried



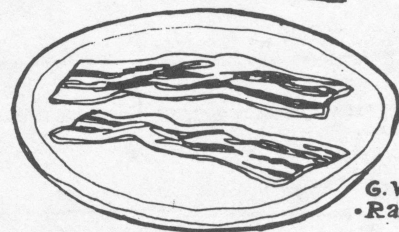
they lived together happily on a pig farm. (He learned pig language and he even learned to like pig food.)



One day they slaughtered him and turned him into bacon, and everyone who tasted him said he tasted just like a **DOG**.

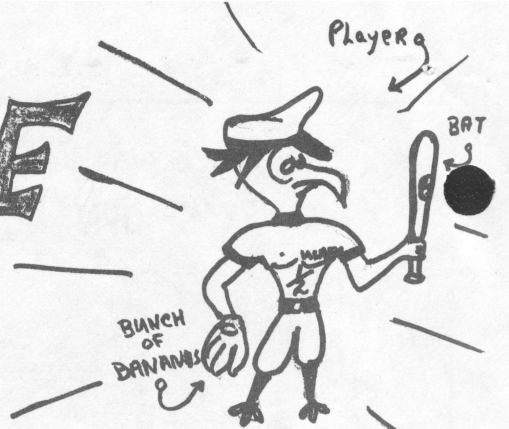
HONEY, THIS BACON TASTES LIKE DOG MEAT

The End

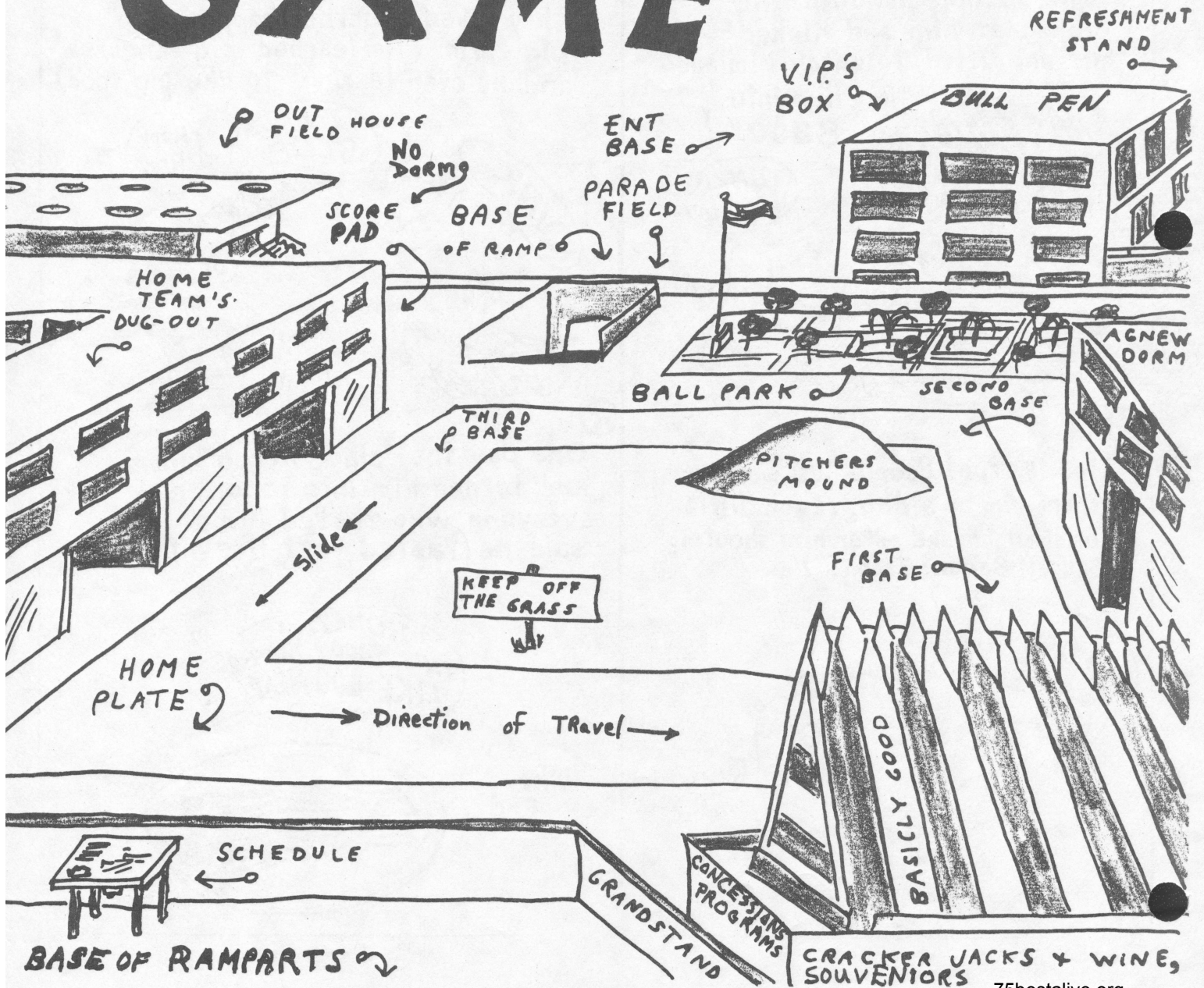


G. Whitehead
-Ranger-

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME



ORRR.....
"BRING ME
MEN"



The fans are pouring into USAFA stadium for the 9th inning grand finale. This is the last game for Red Rag '70. Yes, they're retiring to the great ball game in the sky. We'll never forget you 70. And to prove it we want to preserve for time immortal those more outstanding "players of the game." That is...

Dodo ALL-STARS

Charly "Blob" Bobbish, a great "player of the game" claims a record of over 100 undetected major reg violations. His batting average of 1.000 was marred by one strike only recently involving an unregistered pistol. But still a man to reckon with "on the fields of strife." Congrats Blob.

The entire 38th Sqdn. for placing 39th or below in all areas of competition. But, of course, this may be invalid due to the screwed up grading system.

Jim Bell from 23rd was a consistent low performer with 21 strikeouts out of 24 (progs) at bat. He spend some time in summer training with the minors in R-flight. His poor hitting resulted in a fine of 59 tours. Congrats, Jim.

Paul Bickle of CS-03 is remembered for his coming to bat with a 4 and 2 count (4 f's and 2 c's) with a CDB, aptitude pro, and of course, conduct pro. Fortunately, his AOC went to bat for him and bagged him 2 and 40. Paul couldn't run the bases however and was therefore unable to take the PFT for the last 2 seasons. The ideal of every Red-blooded American mother's son, we salute you, Paul.

Other great plays came from Mark Miller who insured that one cloudy nite there was a moon. How about that $\frac{1}{2}$ way trip to Canada... Bagel's bevey of Broken Vettes. Worth's full twist coming back from Denver in a GTO. But we'll always remember 70 by that line of stark realization of things to come as well as the end of the "Brown shoe days..."

IT'S A SCREW JOB '70!"

AND NOW...

ALL-STAR CAPTAIN 1970



**"Rick"
Mann**

THIS YEAR'S CAPTAIN WAS CHOSEN BY
UNANIMOUS VOTE. (CADET VOTE IS OUR NEWEST STAFF
MEMBER). RICK, ALIAS BAGLE, ALIAS YOSSARIAN,
ALIAS JOE BTSTLK, IS BY FAR THE MOST
QUALIFIED.

ACE *
- LETTERERS -

A walking manifestation of Murphy's law, Rick has all of the usual attributes of a good all-star: One semester off of Ac Pro; Confinements ranging into triple figures, and a relationship with officers that, if measured in dollars, would put him on welfare. (One Marine AOC's advice for self-improvement was, "Stay away from Watters and Mann.")

BUT--the qualifications that place him in a unique position of an All Star's All Star can best be illustrated by the use of a few examples.

FIRST, Rick took a course in Comp Sci just for the heck of it. He wanted to see what was going on in the course and then drop it before finals. Since he did minimal work, he had a minimal D, and his instructor called him in to see what the story was. Rick told him that he had taken the course out of curiosity and that he considered the instructor and the course both to be worthless. His grade immediately sank to an F, but Rick was not excited--until he went up to drop the course and they told him he couldn't. They sent him down to his instructor to ask for help instead. You can probably guess the rest.

SECOND, do you remember how simple it was to buy a car? Well, get this:

Step 1: Rick wanted a '63 or '64 Vette, and saw an ad for one up in Boulder. He called the owner, who agreed to hold it for him. He (Rick) borrowed a car and blew up to Boulder just in time to congratulate the owner on selling the car a couple hours before he got there.

Step 2: Looking around Denver's used car lots, Rick spotted the car he had been looking for--a '63 Vette in classic condition. This time he put a deposit on the car and hot-footed it back to the Academy to get his checkbook. The next day he went back, but the car was gone. So was the salesman, and so was the deposit. Seems that someone else had sold the car that morning--it was a big outfit, and they couldn't keep tabs on every car.

Step 3: Rick managed to get his deposit back, and started searching again. The next car he found, he grabbed. This time it was a 427, in need of a little work. He got the work done and dropped in a brand new Hurst transmission, and loaned the car to his roommate. That night El Roomo totalled a car for the first time in his life.

(THERE'S MORE)

Step 4: Rick tried to convince the insurance company that the car was totalled, but they wouldn't buy his act. So he got what he could out of the deal and bought a smaller Vette. This time he managed to get the car home for Christmas leave. But on the way back he was broadsided by an un-insured motorist somewhere in Nebraska.

He finally got the car repaired (sort of) and you can see him driving around in it. It's almost perfect now--except that it won't stay in third gear and the steering wheel is expected to drop off within the next 800 miles.

FINALLY, there was the stereo incident. Rick had been looking for some good equipment for a long time, and Ed Epping told him of a contact in Japan who could get him some. It was simple--Eppo had sent the guy a check, and the guy went to Okinawa and picked up the goodies. It was a cinch. So Rick sent the guy a check, and he got on the next plane to Okinawa. He picked out all the right stuff and took it up to the salesman:

"Will that be all, sir?"

"Yes. You'll take a check from another Cadet, won't you?"

"No."

"But..."

"Get outta here."

So the guy voided the check. Rick was going to try again with a cashier's check, but the guy in Japan got transferred.

This could go on all day. If any one of you feel that you are more qualified to be captain than Bagle, come see us. We want to meet you!!!

NOTE:!

TYPING DONE BY
LINDA. THANKS
A MILLION!!

J.D.

JUST LIKE DA VARSITY, WE GOTTA HAVE OUR
CHEERLEADERS, TOO. THIS YEAR'S **DoDo** ALL-STAR
CHEERLEADER IS KEVIN "DUFF" DUFFY

Kevin James Duffy from Stoughton, Mass. started his cadet career slowly Doolie year. However, on his recognition day he was elected a varsity cheerleader and that started things off. While at USAFA, Casual Kev was nominated for 4 CDB's and 'suited up' for 3-- all during the last 3 football seasons and all directly or indirectly related to his cheer-leading activities.

Major [redacted] nominated him for his first--and for being "AWOL" after a football trip. Duff was severely punished to the tune of 5 confinements. Duff's second CDB was for his part in the famous Navy Week "riot" of '68. Besides being called an "anarchist" by [redacted], then [redacted], Duff was written up for insubordination and unlawful assumption of authority--and acquitted of all 3 counts. Duff's "cheer-fullness" caught up with him at this year's Army game. He nominated himself for his "poor judgment" and one bright Tuesday afternoon was elected to be a member of the century club. He legged every one of them for the Comm, but was reprieved after 3 months restrictions because of his "good behavior".

Duff attributes his fine military record to the fearless leadership and guidance of the 4 AOC's with whom he has had the pleasure to serve-- Major [redacted] Major [redacted] Major [redacted] and Major [redacted]. A member of many clubs, the three most notorious being the Doll Baby after taps club, the North Hall Crowd, and Willy's let's go down town and get a case club, Duff crowned it all off by getting elected 39th's member of the Ethics Club by a flip of the coin.

For his truly professional attitude and for the credit he reflected upon Crash and Burn, Fightin', and the Scrote, the DoDo's very own "Duff" Duffy is hereby acclaimed a DoDo All Star.



Now, Daddy can
live with us...

