

# A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

# THE Dodo's



"You there!...  
WIPE THAT HOYT  
LOOK OFF YOUR  
FACE!"...

The Dodo's Back!  
The Dodo's Back!

The Dodo's  
Back?  
What's  
Wrong  
With The  
Dodo's  
Back??



# THE Dodo staff

VOLUME 16 NUMBER 1

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THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY CADET, AS SEEN BY:



Mitchell Hall



His roommate



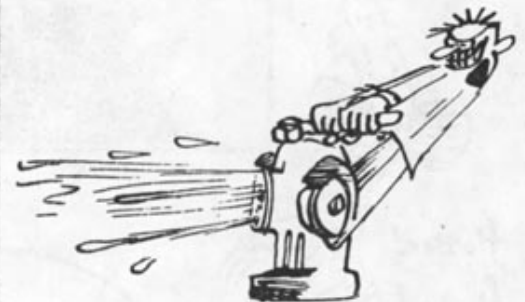
Himself



His AOC



SOD



Comm shop

## THE EMIGH GAME CO.

In the past few years many crazes have swept the country from Davy Crockett to Zorro, from Rock n' Roll to the Twist. And each time American business has stepped into a small fortune peddling coon-skin caps, super-man capes, silver bullets Dick Tracy wrist-radios, and twisting shoes, to mention just a few.

It is about time, I think, that cadets cashed in on their own popularity and began some of their own sales enterprise.

1. Official Air Force Cadet junior jump badge.
2. Be-A-REAL\* Air-Force-Cadet Kit (Ages 4-10)  
Including:
  - 1- summer uniform
  - 1- winter uniform
  - 1- buffer
  - 1- pad of form 10's
  - 2- rifle patches
  - 1- Ray Charles Record
  - 1- Yvette Mimeaux picture
  - 8- Booklets
  - 1001 ways to get out of IRI and parade. What to do until your class three comes down.
  - 47 new ways to flunk EE
  - How to hide a transistor radio in your Parka
  - How to double your privileges in 4 years.
  - How to look awake in Econ class
  - Alphabetical listing of known finks
  - 25 PDA's your mother didn't tell you about.
  - 1- Map of Loretto Heights showing machine gun placements, barbed wire fences, secret exits, ect.
  - 1- Beer can opener

### 3. Official Air Force Cadet OTF kit

(Ages 4-10)

- Including:
- 1- life-like cadet dummy
  - 1- pr. soft soled shoes
  - 1- 30 ft. rope
  - 1- car hot wiring kit
  - 1- fake ID
  - 1- Bottle smirnoff vodka

### 4. Official Air Force Cadet Basketball Game Kit (Ages 1-3)

- Including:
- 1- pr. brass knuckles
  - 1- blackjack
  - 1- switch-blade knife
  - 1- sign saying "Go Home Creighton."
- GE



Doesn't know his brass from a pole in the ground.

# Doob

## Dots & Doodles



Our Censor

### OLDIES BUT GOODIES.....?

The mama broom and papa broom had a little whisk broom, and they couldn't understand it because they had never swept together.

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And after the screwdriver, try the piledriver...vodka and prune juice.

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Firstie: "Hey, have you heard the new Sammy Davis Jr. song?"

Doolie: "No Sir. What's it called?"

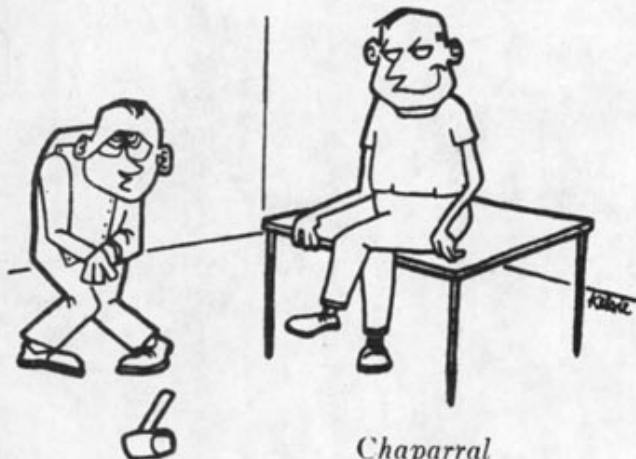
Firstie: "THE VANDY MAN CAN!"

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Two cute nurses slipping in late met two interns: "Shhhh. We're coming in after hours."

Interns: "Think nothing of it. We're going out after ours."

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Chaparral

### Heartening News

... from coast to coast, all innocents of collegiate circles band together... the UVM(c)O the United Victims of Mechanics (Censored) the Oppressed Join, Won't you!

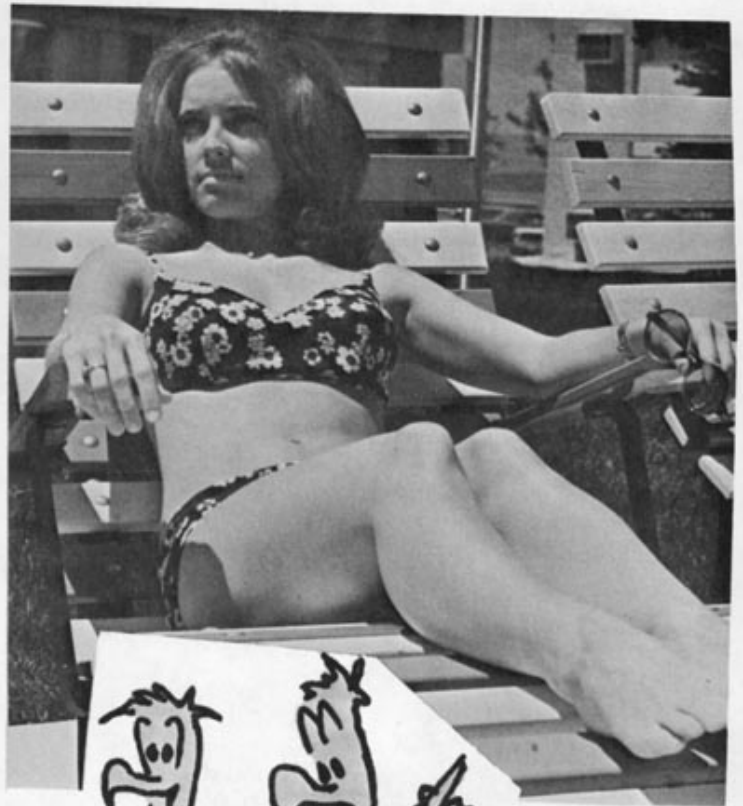
### ME Test Problem:

A crosseyed woodpecker with a cork leg and synthetic rubber bill required one-half hour to peck one-fourth of the distance through a cypress log 53 years old. Shingles cost 79 cents per hundred and weigh eight pounds apiece. The log being pecked upon is 34 feet long and weighs 46 pounds per foot. Assuming that the coefficient of friction between the woodpecker's bill and the cypress log is 0.047 and there is negligible resistance to diffusion, how many units of vitamin B<sub>1</sub> will the woodpecker require in pecking out enough shingles for a \$75,000 barn with detachable chicken house? The woodpecker has an efficiency of 97% and gets time and a half for overtime.

RIVET



"...there's nothing to do down here at CC at night anyway..."



This is the Academy. More than 4000 cadets live here. They obey the regs most of the time. But when they don't..... its our job.

My partner's Bill Jones, the Boss is Captain Smith, my name's Fink.  
1915 hours; We were working the night watch out of Security Flight. The phone rang Bill answered.  
"Security Flight, Jones....yes, dear, all right dear, I will dear O.K. goodbye dear."  
It was his roommate.

The phone rang again. I answered this time. We received a report that a ring of cadets had not been wearing regulation Air Force pajamas. Our job, find 'em.

1930 hours: We put on our overcoats and went down to the third group area. We knocked on the door and flashed our armbands.  
"May we come in, we'd like to ask a few questions?"

"Well my roommate's not in and I..."  
"We'd just like to ask a few questions." I said.

"Are you from Security Flight, is he in some kind of trouble?"

"No, we'd just like to ask a few questions."  
"Well let me slip into something a little more..."

"That's all right," I said. "We'd just like to ask a few questions."

He showed us in.

"Can I get anything for you gentlemen?" he asked.

"No," I said, "we'd just like to ask a few questions."

"Would you like some coffee, maybe," he said.

"No, thanks " We said.

"Tea?"

"No."

"Beans?"

"No."

"BLT's?"

"NO."

"Rum and Coke?"

"Yes," we said in unison.

2230 hours: We thanked him and left.

"Well, what do you think?" Bill asked.

"I don't know "I said. "Maybe its nothing."

"What?" said Bill.

"His name tag was on crooked."

## DRUGNET

2235 hours: We knocked on a door in the first group area. A tall blonde wearing a sheer negligee answered.

"Yes."

"We're from Security Flight, mam, we'd like to ask a few questions."

"I don't know nothin'," She said, and slammed the door in our face.

"Well," Bill said, "what do you think?"

"Didn't you notice something peculiar about that woman answering the door?" I asked.

"No," said Bill, - "What's peculiar about a woman answering the door?"

"She was wearing a West Point Bathrobe."

2240 hours: We had our man.

"Shall I go in after him?" Bill said.

"No," I said. "we'll put a stakeout on the room and try to catch the ring leader."

"Right," Bill said.

I staked myself across the hall pretending to be reading a Falconews. Bill stood three alcoves away.

2315 hours: Nothing.

2330 hours: Nothing.

2400 hours: Nothing.

0030 hours: The door opened and out crept a cadet wearing Sherlock Holmes pajamas and Bugs Bunny slippers. We watched him as he walked down the hall and went into another room.

Bill and I stake ourselves out on each side of the door. We whipped our form 10's out.

"Kick the door, in," I said.

Bill began to cry.

"I always have to kick it in," he said, showing me his club foot.

"Oh, all right," I said. "I'll do it."

We burst in.

"You'll never take me alive!" He screamed, throwing Chubby Checker records at us.

Bill let him have it with his form 10's.

The cadet's limp body lay crumpled behind his buffer.

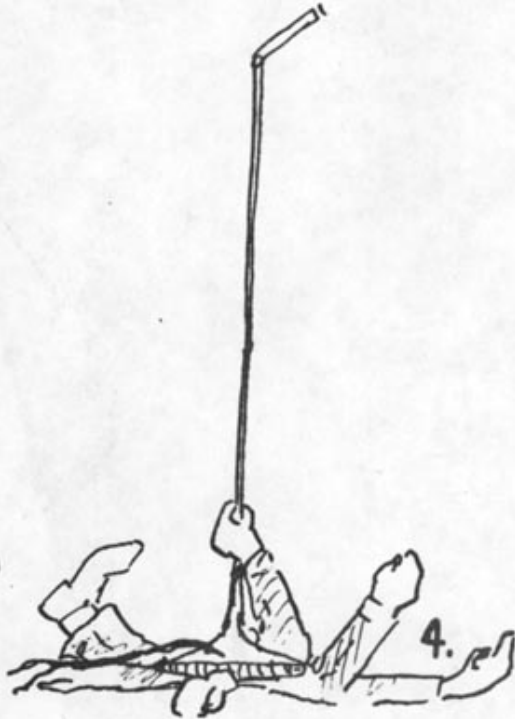
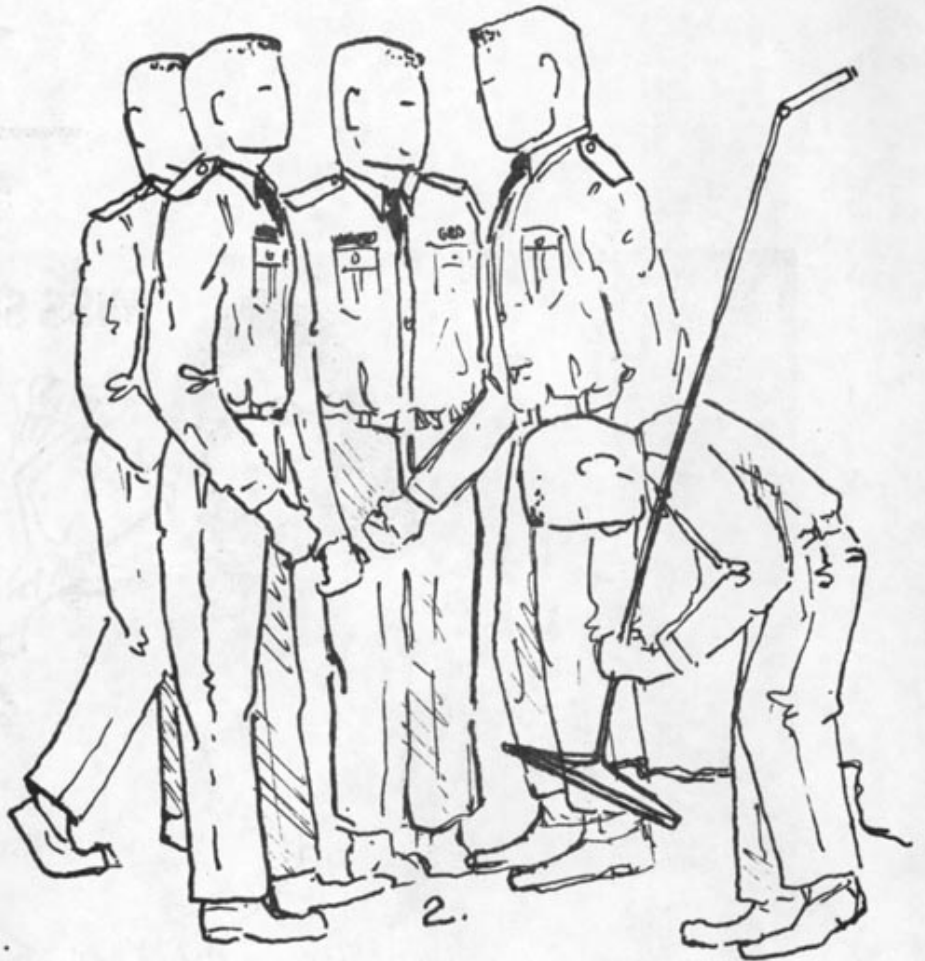
"Good work, Bill." I said.

"All in a day's work." He said.

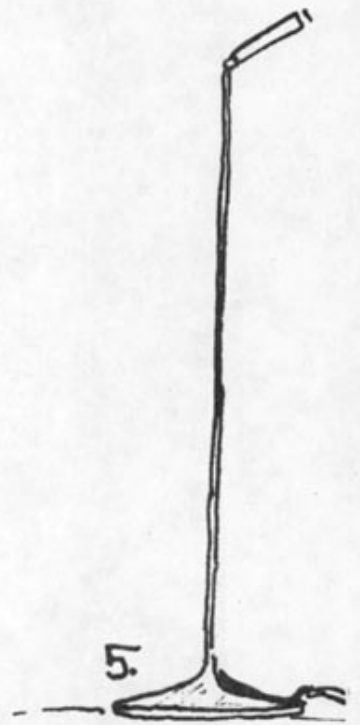
Glenn Emigh



... will meet under the microphone after.....



Edison



# THE Dodo AERO- SPACEWALKER



**MISS SPRINGMAID**

SPRINGMAID OF THE MONTH

