



T. H. E.



# DODO

*The publication for discriminating Cadets*

# 1975 Dark-Ages Issue!

THINK THEY'LL  
CANCEL THIRD  
PERIOD T-41?

I DOUBT IT.  
THEY DIDN'T  
CANCEL FIRST  
OR SECOND.

INCLUDING

# Spacemate of the Year!! New Cadet Game!!

IN THIS ISSUE

## More Tidings of Comfort and Joy

The work of a certain young man by the name of "Rollo" has been on exhibit lately in Mitchell Hall, and have met with very favorable comments. The following remarks are addressed to this gentleman:

Look buddy, you've been working my side of the street lately and I don't really appreciate it. By now you must be running pretty low on sheets. Why don't you give me a call and we can work something out? You get your material in print for all posterity and I can regain my stranglehold on the cadet mind. A genius like yours belongs to the ages, not just a few thousand cadets. What I'm trying to say is, ROLLO, IF YOU DO INDEED EXIST AND ARE READING THIS NOW, THE DODO WANTS YOUR STUFF. I'll give you an offer you can't refuse. You had better get in touch with me before you receive a dead fish wrapped up in newspapers in distribution!

Sorry about that little excursion from the humorous there. I don't normally get so upset or use this medium for personal attacks, but the DODO can't stand competition, and if you read the DODO very often, you know why.

Now for the benefit of the Class of 1978, the Dark Ages were a trying time in Winters Past (before Vandenberg Hall had lights installed) when cadets were troubled by all kinds of tribulations. Some of the more frequent cadet worries were:

- 1) Should I wear my parka or my athletic jacket to class today?
- 2) How am I going to figure out the sines and cosines on my slide rule during the GR tomorrow?

3) Are the cold temperatures of the season going to make my parka point brittle enough for the high winds to break it off?

4) Is my purple athletic jacket going to fade orchid before I can send it out to the cleaners (and I use that term figuratively)?

So look around today, in the Age of Enlightenment. What have we really got to worry about? Where am I going to go skiing this weekend? Will the Thursday night squadron meeting be over in time to catch the start of KOJAK? I found this age-old inscription written by some cadet of years gone by scribbled in the dust on the inside of my mailbox last week, and I think it truly tells, in its own simple eloquence, how hard they really had it Way Back Then.

In days of old,  
When the cadets stayed cold,  
And hibernated as the winter  
grew older,  
They never went out,  
Just kept marching about,  
'Cause all the girls that  
they knew were colder.

Well, I've got to be crawling back into the woodwork. See you shortly after the Vernal Equinox. Just remember---"The only good shoe is a brown shoe."

- Spooner  
X4666

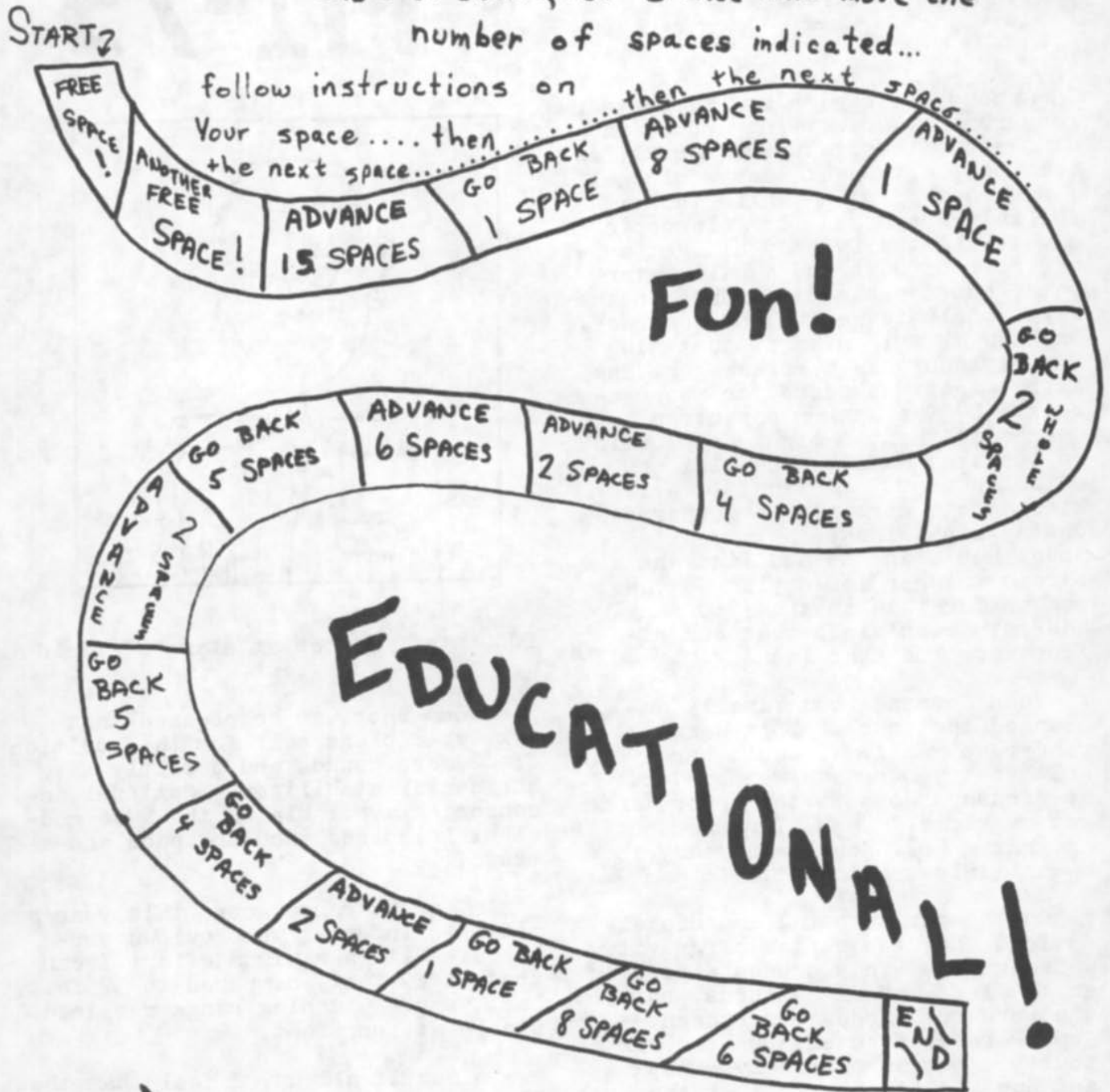


got that  
number  
Rollo?

# FUTILITY - A CADET GAME FOR CADETS!

Directions - to start, roll 3 dice and move the number of spaces indicated...

follow instructions on your space... then the next space... then the next space...



GOOD PRACTICE!

BUILD CHARACTER!

The Dangers of Being a Single Male 2

# DODO CONSUMER REPORT

THIS ISSUE :

THE

# M1-75

Around the beginning of the year many rumors were flying around the Wing about the status of our rifles. Some people thought they would get a new coat of paint while the wishful thinkers hoped for telescopic sights. Actually they did get a new coat of dust and a salt water bath, but the big difference in the 1975 models is weight and accuracy. The new M1 weighs in at just nine ounces less than a Volkswagen. The extra weight was added for two reasons: (1) The athletic department suggested that it might help build up our arms and (2) The military establishment feels that it will keep cadets more stable in parades during high winds. Next year's model has plans to add fins and a chrome trigger for styling. The reason for this is that too many tourists complained that our rifles were too drab looking.

When Command Post finally announced that our M1-75's were ready, so was I. I could hardly wait to try our new "weapons" out so I rushed down to the Armory and got my rifle. Then I rushed out and got a CDB. Now I was ready to begin field-testing it.

On the first tour I immediately noticed that the center of gravity was changed. This caused a problem on the left and right turns, but the Forward Marches and Present Arms were unaffected. On the sixth tour, it became extremely windy and our M1-75's proved that they were worth their weight in Form 10 pads. Only two cadets, out of the 150 in the formation, were blown off the terrazzo. This is a tremendous improvement over last year's performance when high winds claimed 73 out of 100 in one afternoon.



DODO staff member at start of field test.

The Comm Shop was so pleased that next year plans call for the addition of 62 more pounds and possibly a horizontal stabilizer. Optional accessories available on the 1976 model will include shoulder pads and a truss.

As far as range goes, this year's model is inferior to previous versions. With a maximum effort I can toss it 19 feet, compared to 37 feet last year. Clubbing range remained stable at four feet.

To sum it all up, I feel that the M1-75 is a fine piece of craftsmanship that will continue to serve our country for years to come until the Department of Defense can develop and perfect a drill manual for cinder blocks.

Writer: Bob Castiglione, 1978  
Artist: Dave Busheme, 1978



SPECIFICATIONS

	1974	1975
Length (inches)	43.5	43.5
Height (inches)	43.5	43.5
Distance from butt plate to muzzle (inches)	43.5	43.5
Weight (pounds)	9.0	Dont' ask
Mileage (TPW*)	4.0	1.7
Heel wear (inches/tour)	0.015	0.24
Cost	\$98.00	Arm & Leg
Finish	linspeed (1 coat)	human skin (8 coats)

\*Tours per Woodcock



DODO Staff member after six tours of field test

"The added weight of this years model was a disadvantage at times." - Dodo

# DODO SPACEMATE of the YEAR 1975

## PRETTY MISS P---

Endless in its efforts to give the Wing what it wants, the DODO is presenting in this issue, its Spacemate of the Year, 1975. In order to find the Wing's one and only true sweetheart, the DODO employed a unique polling system. The loyal and hardworking staff of this periodical went through every squadron phone room in each dorm, noting names, phone numbers, and any other extraneous information that appeared on the walls of the phone booths. The most frequently occurring number and name in the extensive survey was located and interviewed personally by the staff to determine her qualifications and reactions as DODO Spacemate of the Year, 1975.

Editors note: The name and whereabouts of the young lady are being withheld in order to insure her privacy from the sure-to-follow deluge of admirers.

### The Interview

DODO: Well, P\_\_\_, how do you feel on getting chosen Spacemate of the Year?

P: I think it's ~~great~~ *Sweet Home*. It's the first time any cadet has recognized me in public.

DODO: You must know quite a few cadets. You won the poll by a very large margin.

P: Yea, I guess so. Say, do you know a firstie in 39th squadron named Smith?

DODO: No, I don't.

P: Well how about a third classman in 34 named Jones?

DODO: Uh, no.

P: How about another guy named Smith in 31?



A very bright girl, our Spacemate of the Year spends a great deal of her time reading.

DODO: No.

P: Hey, haven't I seen you at Arnold Hall before? You sure look familiar.

DODO: I don't know, quite possibly. Do you have any hobbies? What do you do in your spare time?

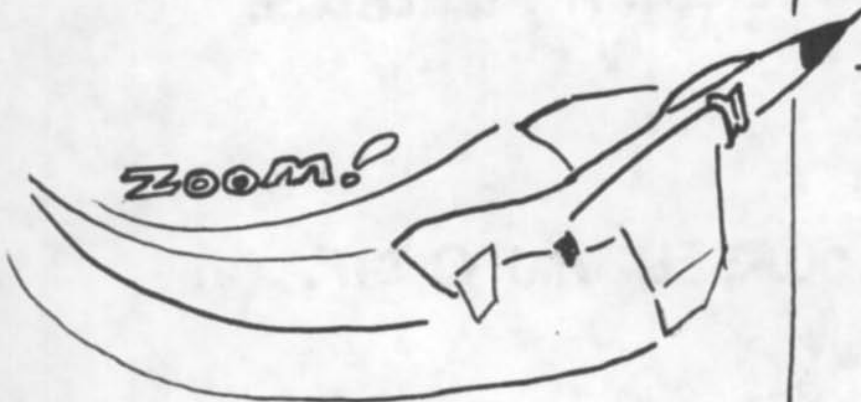
P: Oh, just ask anybody in Fourth Group. They'll tell you.

DODO: I should have guessed.

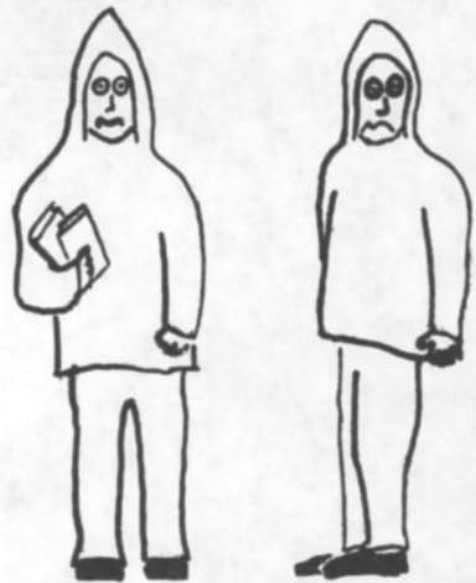
P: Say are you sure we haven't met before? Chapel maybe, intramurals, or perhaps at a squadron party?

DODO: No, I'm positive. Thank you very much for the interview.

ONE DAY AFTER FOURTH PERIOD CLASS . . . .



ATTENTION IN THE AREA! UNIFORM FOR THE NOON MEAL FORMATION IS . . . .



ONE DAY AFTER FOURTH PERIOD CLASS

YOU JUST TOLD YOUR ROOMMATE  
THAT YOU ORDERED A LOADED  
TRANS AM. HE TOLD YOU THAT  
HE JUST ORDERED A MERCEDES.

YOU OWE YOURSELF AN O-DIP.



Life just isn't that simple anymore.