

June Week 1975



DODD

the publication for discriminating cadets



INCLUDED IN THIS ISSUE:
THE SECRET LIFE OF

C/AC ANN M. TYUPSCOVIC

More Tidings of Comfort and Joy

Well, it's getting to be about that time of year again. Another class is about to join the ranks of those who have spent four years as members in good standing of that fine fraternity, Alpha Figma Alpha (AΦA). And as our class passes on the gold of our nametags and blankets to the next breed of cat, I feel that we should pause to look back on the things that have meant something to us.

Remember the good old days of Hall Detail? They are gone forevermore. Soon will be gone the days of the pointed parka hoods, much like the passing of the purple athletic jackets. It will not be long before people will look at you in a strange manner if you mention fountains in the Air Gardens, and unlocked doors in the dorms. The days of the UOD and astro-turf in the quadrangles of Fairchild Hall are upon us!

I am going to take this opportunity to introduce to the Wing our hardworking and only slightly deranged staff who have put so much time and effort into the five issues we were able to get out.



Bob Knauff, CS-28, 1975

Bob was the creator of the Cadet Games series that have appeared in the last few issues. If you took the time to play any of his games,

you know by now that you just can't win.



Bill Spencer, CS-34, 1975

Spence was one of our frequent contributors and is a cartoonist extraordinaire. He has had many of his works appear this year and even beat the figmo factor and did a couple for this issue.



Tom Heaney, CS-21, 1977

Tom is a budding new talent who has also had a few cartoons seen in this year's issues. He also is our headliner and is able to whip up something to fill a few gaps at a

moments notice.



Bob
Castiglione
CS-26 1978



Dave
Busheme
CS-26 1978

I have to mention these two young men together because this pair of dynamic doolies are a publications staff in themselves. Writers, cartoonists, and photographers, they have contributed a considerable bit to the last three issues. They are also on the Polaris staff. Both plan to major in journalism.

Well that about does it for our 74-75 staff. I would like to add a special word of thanks to all those others of you out there who have contributed articles and other forms of riff-raff to this fine publication from time to time.

The Dodo All-Star team has been left out this year due to the fact that if we were to try to do all the members of the team justice, this issue would have been as thick as the yearbook.

This issue of the 1974-1975 DODO is respectfully dedicated to that brave (and somewhat foolhardy) Thirdclassman who walked into his squadron TV room one day last month and unceremoniously changed the program from Star Trek to the Mickey Mouse Club. May he rest in peace.

*Catch you
later —
Spencer*





CAN

SPOT
THE



YOU
DODO
READER?

1. NO, that's C/2C Perry Trooper. His gimmick---more war stories than Audie Murphy. You know that type: Airborne, Recondo, Second BCT. He carries his rifle to the latrine with him. Says he likes to shoot the s___. Reads Leatherneck and Kill Magazine.

2. NO. That's C/3C Joe "Dirty" Jocque. Super athlete. Wears his Addidas to IRI's. Uses Atomic Balm for deodorant. Reads Sports Illustrated.

3. NO. That's C/2C "Lefty" McManzoid. Can't chew gum and walk at the same time, or separately for that matter. Squadron Blister Rep. Reads Popular Pediatrics.

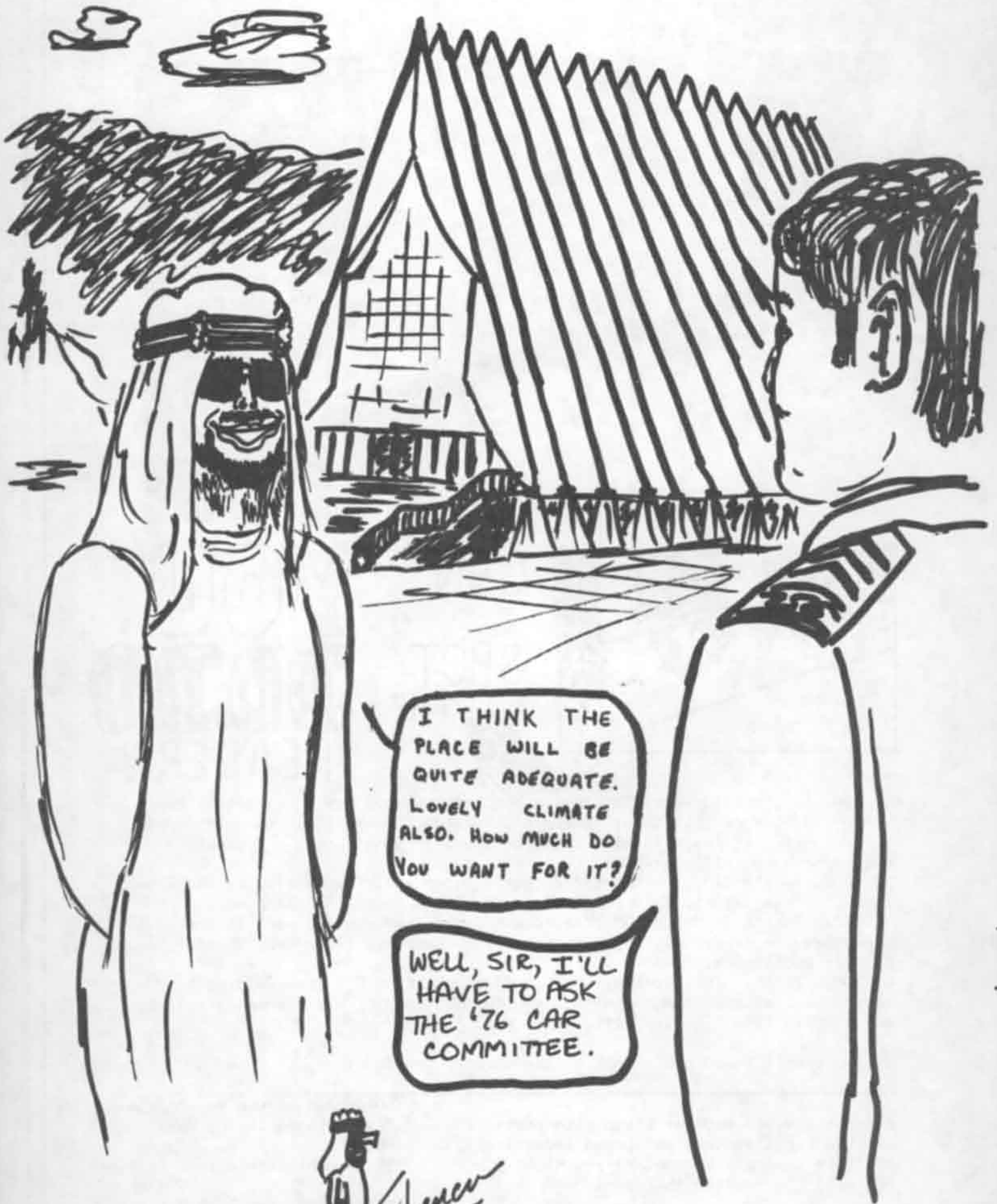
4. NO. That's C/4C Hyper Military. Spends half of his time shining shoes, half of his time comparing them to the shoes of his element sergeant, and all his time flunking out. Can't read.

Still haven't found him? Look in the mirror, you dodo.

A cadet and his badnews blind date parted for the night and she whispered seductively, "I'll be home all alone tomorrow night." "So will I", replied the cadet.

Overhead on the way to class:
"Asking her out for June Week?"
"Naw!"
"I thought it was love at first sight!"
"I took another look."

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I THINK THE PLACE WILL BE QUITE ADEQUATE. LOVELY CLIMATE ALSO. HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?

WELL, SIR, I'LL HAVE TO ASK THE '76 CAR COMMITTEE.

Spencer
'75 3



10 MINUTE BREAK	DUST IN EARS ADD 1	LOW PROFILE LESS 1	WHITE GLOVES NOT ADD 1	OUT OF STEP ADD 1	COMPOST TOO
GROSS HAIRS ADD 1	<p>... ANOTHER "CADET"® GAME -</p> <h1>MONOTONY</h1> <p>(Not included: 1 dice, assorted cadet tokens)</p>				BUTT LEFT ADD 1
MISREAD TOUR? CON LIST LESS 1					DRESS RIGHT ADD 1
S.O.D. IS A S.O.B. ADD 1					CAUGHT TALKING ADD 1
POOR SHOES ADD 1					MONITOR LOOKS AWAY LESS 1
FORWARD MARCH ↑					ALMOST DONE ADD 1
					JUST SITTING

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE GAME OF "MONOTONY":

Each player starts with 4 tours to march off. A tour is taken in one circuit of the "tour pad" and of various tours as instructed. If player lands on "Go to Jail" block, player places his token in "CON-TOUR" block. For the next three turns the player rolls the dice, attempting to roll a 6. If he rolls a 6, he continues on his next turn. If not, on his third roll he becomes "Just Visiting" and loses 3 tours to the jail. First player to march off all his tours

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
THE AIR FORCE CADET WING
USAF ACADEMY, COLORADO 80840



REPLY TO
ATTN OF: Cadet _____ Sq. _____ Date _____

SUBJECT: Application for a Date with an Air Force Academy Cadet

TO: Miss, Ms., Mrs. _____

Name (Last, First, MI) _____ Phone No. _____
Home Address _____
Business Phone No. _____ School Phone No. _____
Height (Without heels) _____ (With heels) _____ Birthday _____
Weight _____ Circumference (in inches) of: Bust _____ Waist _____ Hips _____
Race _____ Hair Color _____ Root Color _____ Complexion _____
Color of Eyes (right) _____ (left) _____ Favorite Gift _____
Figure (check one)
Va Va Voom _____ Sweater Girl _____ Frail _____ Petite _____ Athletic _____
Flat _____ No _____ (if No, explain) _____
Type (check where applicable)
Spender _____ Tease _____ Passionate _____ Gold Digger _____ Night Club Friend _____
Talkative _____ Jealous _____ Home Type _____ AmbEDexterous _____ Heartbreaker _____
Do you like (check where applicable)
Flattery _____ TV _____ Walks _____ Compliments _____ College Men _____ Parking _____
Sarcasm _____ AFA Cadets _____ Blue Suits _____
Do you have (check where applicable)
Car _____ Personality _____ Know How _____ All-round Ability _____ Savoir Fairre _____
Other (specify) _____

General Questions (all must be answered)

Status: Single _____ Steady _____ Engaged _____ Married _____ Divorced _____ Separated _____
Other (specify) _____

Are you easily excited? _____ Are you broadminded? _____ Are your parents? _____
Do you dance? _____ How close? _____ With and/or without music? _____
Do you believe in Love at first sight? _____ After that? _____
Do you: Smoke? _____ Drink? _____ Swear? _____ Think? _____
Other (specify) _____

Have you had any platonic relationships? _____ Any others? _____
Have you ever been kissed? _____ Do you kiss? _____ (If not, disregard rest of form)
Where do you like to be kissed? (check where applicable)
Eyes _____ Ears _____ Nose _____ Throat _____ Lips _____ Neck _____ Hands _____
Other (specify) _____

Number of sisters. _____ Ages. _____ In case of sickness, will
they take your place? _____

Number of brothers. _____ Sizes. _____ Strengths. _____
Do they box? _____ Other (specify) _____

How late can you stay out? _____ How late after that? _____

Do you live: At home? _____ At apartment? _____ Other _____

If at home, locate the following: (give the room)

TV _____ Refrigerator _____ Porch swing _____ Main light _____

Largest Sofa _____ Nearest exit in case of emergency _____

Father's Shotgun (give EXACT location) _____

Do you have a job? _____ Can we both live on it? _____

Will you try anything once? _____ More than once? _____
 Do you have long fingernails? _____ Are they dangerous? _____
 What do you do best? (specify) _____
 Are you easily persuaded? _____ How many drinks does it take to get you dizzy? _____
 Give your capacity for the following:
 Scotch _____ Rum _____ Gin _____ Vodka _____ Wine _____ Beer _____ Coke _____
 Wood Alcohol _____ Anti-freeze _____ Water _____ Drano _____ Other _____
 Do you ever go Dutch treat? _____ Cadets do not get paid much. Do have any ob-
 jections to paying for a cadet? _____ At what price? _____ Are you sure? _____

 Do you usually express your appreciation for a date? _____ How? _____
 Is that the only way? _____ Are you sure? _____
 How early must one call for a date? _____ how late after that? _____
 Is that the only way? _____ Are you sure? _____
 Have you ever been vaccinated? _____ If so, for what? _____
 How far is it from your house to: A good bar _____ A park _____
 A movie theater _____ Lover's Lane _____

Write a short but complete history of your life.

Place lip prints here.
Normal

Slightly Passionate

Excited

Paste photo here.

Perfume here with scent you plan to use.

I swear that I have never been affiliated with any Communist Party Organization or associated in any way with any organization advocating the overthrow of the government of the United States of America.

Under penalties of perjury, I swear that I have examined the facts contained within this document, and to the best of my knowledge, believe them to be true, correct, and complete.

Signature _____

This space for Cadet use only.

Approved: Yes _____
No _____
Maybe _____

Remarks:

Heartbreaker of the Month

"Darling, she purred, "how many others were there before me?"

After a few minutes of silence, she asked with a slight pout, "Well, I'm waiting.

"Well," he replied, "I'm still counting."



waitin' for 79!!!



THE SECRET LIFE

of

ANN M.

TYUPSCOVIC



The buzzing of the alarm clock brought life into Ann's face as she screamed, "Get up Waldina, it's five minutes to first call!"

"Not again?" sighed Waldina as she jumped out of bed and stepped on a curler. "Aaahhhhh!"

"What's the matter now?" asked Ann.

"Somebody put a punji stick on our floor!"

"Will you forget that and hurry up or we'll be late to ranks!" They Were Late!

"Why were you late?" screamed their element sergeant, C/3C Rick 'Comrade' Schikora, the local flame.

"No excuse, sir!"

"Give me an excuse."

"Well sir, you see it's like this. I woke up late and I simply couldn't find a thing to wear!"

Schikora then noticed that she was in Alpha when the uniform for the formation was Delta. "What are you doing in the wrong uniform? You're supposed to be in Delta!"

"I wore that yesterday, and besides, everybody was wearing it."

"Oh my gosh, I don't believe it!" screamed the frustrated Thirdclassman. "Fall in, Miss Tyupscovic, and you too Dumbsquat! Where's your hat?"

"Sir, I left it in my room."

"Obviously, WHY?"

"Sir, I just set my hair and I didn't want to mess it up."

"What's the answer to a why question?!?!"

"No excuse, sir."

"That's right Dumbsquat! You're worse than your brother was when he was here."

Waldina started to cry. Schikora left, disgusted. "I don't believe it, I just don't believe it. Why did I get stuck with Angel Element this go-around?"

After sitting down to breakfast, the super-hyper Threesmoke began making corrections. "Get your chin in, Bertha." Bertha McFace was in his element also. She had a crush on Rick, but the feeling was not mutual. Schikora, noticing Bertha's affection, cooled it fast. "Hey Bertha, what's par for your face? Haha!"

Bertha started crying too, and Rick noted that there was one more girl in his element that he hadn't chewed out yet. "Oh well, the day's still young yet," sighed Rick as he received his daily grease injection from Mitch's. "What's this stuff called, Miss Tyupscovic?"

"Sir, it's called Plantation Fried Shepherd's Pie."

"Carry on, Miss Tyupscovic."

Later on at the noon meal formation Schikora spotted his last doolette: Wanda Warmonger. She was the only girl he knew that wore olive drab makeup. "Hey Warmonger, I heard that you got an oak leaf cluster on yer Comm's pin. Good job!!"

"Thank you, sir."

"Say I wonder if you would be able

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to straighten out Tyupscovic, maybe have a talk with her. She' been hurting our element in competition lately."

"Yes sir, but I won't see her tonight because I've got to make up training makeup."

"Alright, just as long as you talk to her soon."

Late, the next night:

"Ann what's been bugging you lately? You've been kissing everything off and your marks have gone way down."

"Oh Wanda, I just got a Dear Jane letter today from Halston, and I'm tired of being a Fourthclasswoman."

"Cheer up Ann, Halston probably wasn't worth it, and besides, he's got long hair and those awful wire-rimmed glasses."

"I guess you're right, Wanda. Thanks for coming by to cheer me up."

"Anytime, Ann. Bye now."

Cadette Tyupscovic decided to get ready for her tours since it was now Friday afternoon. She got them because she hadn't had her purse in inspection order. She became angry at the thought of having to march tours for something a guy couldn't get written up for. Jumping into her handbag, she emerged as C/5C Thunderlibber. Swooping down on the hapless command post detail, she grabbed the intercom and screamed, "Attention in the area. All cadets will carry handbags to the evening meal today, and there will be an inspection! Thunderlibber out!"

She immediately reverted to her puny self and ran out to formation.



Written and photographed by:

Bob Castiglione, 1978

Special thanks to:

Rick Schikora and Ann Tomascovic





TO UPPER LEVEL CAFETERIA
AND OBSERVATION DECK

PERFECT DRESS!

