

HOLIDAY ISSUE

Hey there humor fans, long time-no see. we're back with issue #2 this year, though, and it looks good from where I sit - but then again... Oh well, will let that one stand. Senowly, though, this issue is (or started at) 32 pages long. The record, as I understand it, is 40 pages. Maybe we can bust that next semester, but for now I think it makes up for having only 2 issues this semester. Don't worm, we will have 3 or 4 issues next year.

Anyhow, I would like to thank everyone who contributed to this issue. We got a lot of good response from the wing on the "TLC" contest, as well as a few submissions "at large" for material -- not to mention the numerous good comments from a whole bunch of folks. I even received a "TLC" submission from several '86's down at Euro-NATO. I keep forgetting what they think it means, though. Oh well, you can read the letter yourself, its on page 3. (The contest results are on page 4).

Finally, as this is our Christmas issue, I would like to wish everyone - along with the rest of the Staff -- happy and safe holidays. (If you find anything christmas-related in this issue, let me know. I couldn't). There's even a T-41 crewrest door sign on the back. Enjoy.

Like to wish everyone - along with the rest of the the safe with the same of th

Do Do is ...

David Butler
The views and
Paul Daly
opinions expressed in
Dean Pfab
this publication do not
Mike Russel
represent those of
Rich Scott
the U.S. Air Force
Tohn Bystroff
Academy,
Ralph Galetti
the U.S. Air Force
Jeff Hunt

or the

Kevin Smagh Dept of Defense.

Tsvyoshi Tung



with contributing Dinks at large: Phil Templin, Marvin Olk, Megan Lovejoy, Mark Clanton, CG \$2 /CCF (whoever the that is), Mike Hebert, K.P. Dwyer, Kevin Brown, and numerous other anonymous individuals within (and without) the cadet wing.

Quotable Quotes

- "We're not in the military, we're in the Air Force - and there's a difference."

- Anonymous, concerning taking ritles away.

- "86 moved the F-16, but it took '87 to move the 21 club."

- I don't know who said it first.

— "We noticed several "cheap shots" in this issue which were directed at the class of '86."

— See page 3.

- "I. H. T. F. P. " - et.al.

LOOK WHATIN DODO MAIL THE

SIFTS DATE LAWS IN

MEDIA OFFICE
MEDIA SUTLER

Dem Dave,

DODO made it all the way to us down here in Jepus. We noticed several "chep shots" in this issue which were directed at the class of 36. We noticed a mighel until we stopped. Then we noticed a DODO contest on what "T.L.C." really stands for. Do we really well to remind you? We didn't think so.

for your next issue... Find the real in Force." (Hint: its not here, lither, but me can see it from here.)

Food issue of 3002 - heep up the fine posson permurphys. - 41 members of TLC, theppend AFB, TX.

Senois ((but don't bother)

to the 80 th for

86 wasn't really

all that bad ...)

(3)

while we're on the issue of TLC, CONTEST RESULTS...

what "T.L.C." stands for ... by, the codet wing.

The lost Cause The Lost Cadets (Cadinhs) The last Calamity The lost Calories The large Calves The last Carcass The last Catastrophe The Lost Cattle (cows) The Lost Clue The Last Chimps (chumps) They Lack Character The least Chosen The Large Chunkies The Last Circumcisions The Last Clash The Little The Limp The Last Commode The Little Commies The least Competent The Cust Contamination The last Grap The Last Curse The Last Crybables

Totally lost Cause The lost Children The last Cancer Totally lost class Terminally Lousy [cadets] Teenage Leaders Compted Transexual Liberal Connies Thickheaded Little Cracks They left Chastized The Lemon Class The Leading They Lacked They Lacked Character Tetrus Leading Cause Totalitarianism Leadership Court The losing Class The Lost Class Those Limp Tongues Love Cat Totally Lithorgic Cripples Totally Lacking Class Those Little creeps Tacky Lambasted Choirboys

Totally Lacking Cause Totally Lost Control They're Looking Commy Terrible Looking Class The Lingening Cancer They Litterally Choked They left Crist They lost Control Their Lousy Character Teething Little Crybabies Tacky Little Creeps Too - large Cadets Talent. Locking Class ived They litters Colorado Two taced little Cadets Tyranny Lacking Cause Tender Loving Care The sure more. Them

There are sending keep them.

Keep und printing

Most Accurate: "They left Chastized" (anonymous - '89)

Least Accurate: "The Little " (I think we agree they were a bunch of big Most Original: Tie = "Transexual Liberal Commies" and "Tacky Lambasted Choirboys",

Personal Favorite: "Teething Little Crybabies"

Most Popular Response: "The Lost Cause"

Monorable Mention: "The Large Calves", "They Lack Character", "Teenage Leaders

Compted", "The Leron Class", "Totally Lithangic Cripples", and "The Lingering Cancer."

Those Little Children

Subject	4°	3°	2°	1°
	Not cool	Think they're cool	Are cool	Who the @#\$% cares?!
Weekends :	No passes	No car	No money	No time
Minutes :	a haze	a bad memory	a training tool	a wake-up call
What they look foward to :	Recognition	Cars	a Ring	Graduation
What they actually get:	CQ	car payments, insurence	the blame	4° life all over again
Favorite saying :	BOHICA	SOL	IHTFP	FIGMO
When to beware:	Smoker's night	Glider solo	1st SGT 1st Snow	100s Night
Thought coming back from Christmas :	"God, I hate this place"	"God, I real- ly hate this place."	"God, I can't stand this place."	"143 days 'till I get the @\$#% out of here!"
Where they stand :	the bottom of the scum bucket	limbo	the trenches	Heaven
Academic attitude :	I have to know all of this?	Teach me!	Why do I have to know all of this?	Teach me I dare you!
Money :	Squeak by on \$60 a month.	Blow all \$150 in one week-end.	Owe all money to make car payments.	Owe life to MasterCard.
How they will be remembered:	lst class with computers.	Last class with bath- robes.	Last full class to buff floors.	lst class to regain control of the Wing. (Sort of like Reagan after Carter.)

RAMBO: THE UNTOLD STORY

In the old days, when Special Forces were something physicists dealt with and Vietnam was some place in Japan, a quickly growing school known as The United States Air Force Academy was preparing for a new entering class of "Doolies." At the time, nowne knew of all the USAFA graduates who would distinguish themselves in the heat of battle. In particular, no one knew of one cadet, who after cross-commissioning into the Army, was to become one of America's most heroic figures. I still remember his first days at the Academy. . . .

It was a bright, shining morning, and C2C Hubert T. Burnowski was really enjoying it. "Here comes the last bus-load of toads," he thought to himself,

"so I'll make up for any hazing I might have missed this morning."

As the Basics stepped off the bus, wide-eyed and anxious, C2C Burnowski wasted no time in teaching them discipline and respect for someone they've never seen before. Just then, he noticed a large figure squeezing out of the window on the opposite side of the bus. Running quickly to the other side, hoping to catch some skinny, little runt chickening out at the last minute, Hubert was suddenly confronted by a rather short but incredibly wedge-shaped youth with long hair. Conservatively dressed in BDU's, a field jacket, and jungle boots, the new Basic Cadet carried little save a small pouch and a 29 inch knife. Gathering his courage and reminding himself that the ground; cloud; horizon; chevron; chevron on his shoulders made him invincible, Burnowski asked, "What's your name, slime-ball?"

"Duh...Rambo, John J."

"Get in formation over there, Rambojonjay." Burnowski gave a bit of a shove and discovered how uncomfortable it is to have one's elbow inserted in one's nostril. Removing his knife from its sheath, Rambo stated plainly, "If youse touches me again I'monna various portions of your "natomy an' replace your elbow wit' 'em."

Rambo released his cadre and quietly stepped into formation. C2C Burnowski straightened his uniform, keeping a watchful eye on the one in back. "Forward, Harch!"

A number of days later C2C Burnowski stood calmly in front of a large oak desk. The figure with the pipe and the silver railroad tracks spoke," What is it now, Burpski?"

"Burnowski, sir. Sir, It's Basic Cadet Rambo again."

"What is it this time? Using a pencil and rubber band to shoot Magpies?

Sneaking out at night to ambush the Coke room? Don't waste my time!"

"No, sir. Sir, we went down for haircuts today, and when the barber approached Rambo, he went crazy and stuffed the barber into a sink. Then he ran over another with a buffer and beat Ike against the wall, saying something about 'commie interrogaters' and 'you won't get me!'"

"Well, I wouldn't sweat it too much. We go to the O-course tomorrow;

We'll see how tough this maggot really is. Dismissed."

On his way out, a very smug Cadet Burnowski almost ran into a very shiny pair of boots attached to the business end of a Green Beret.

"Where's Captain What's-his-name?"

Being a RECONDO grad, Burnowski replied faithfully, "In his office, your Toughness."

"Thanks, puke."

"Captain Higglett, my name is Colonel Johnston. I,m here to talk to you about my boy, Johnny Rambo."

"Are you his LO from Westpoint?"

"No, I'm his fairy godmother," the severely shorn colonel snapped, "Now listen up, you! I want to know what the hell he's doing in this hole and not at a real institution like USMA!"

Cowering in his chair, the captain replied, "Well, sir, I'm only an AOC, so I don't have any authority around here. My hands are tied. Surely you realize, sir, that once a Basic enters 'Hell's Half-Acre' the only way he can leave is in a little pine box with flowers on it."

"Well, you make sure you remember one thing--What you call Hell, he calls New Jersey!" Quickly diving out of the window, the Green Beret repelled down the side of Vandenburg Hall and was gone, leaving a slightly ruffled AOC to sit

in his office and fantasize about the next morning's activities.

At 0530 Basic Cadet Rambo, not taking kindly to being surprised, crouched quietly on the valet while his roommates slept. No sooner had the door opened, than a flash of Jimmy Lile had neatly cleaned and skinned one of the cadre unfortunate enough to have wake-up call today. Throwing the body out of the sixth floor window, Rambo grabbed his pre-dressed roommates amd ran out to formation.

At breakfast Cadet/Table-Comm Burnowski commented, "Okay, Rambo, now that we've taught you how to sit up straight and cage your eyes, you're going to learn how to use a fork and spoon. But first, I want you to got some coffee from the waiter."

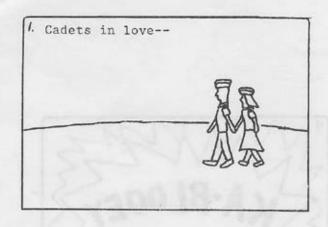
Few people noticed the burly Basic disappear under the table, and even fewer noticed a waiter holding a stainless-steel coffeepot suddenly disappear at the far end of the aisle. Moments later, Rambo reappeared next to C2C Burnowski and grabbed the cadre by his immaculately pressed collar. Thrusting the pot onto the table with a crash, Rambo cried, "Mission accomplished!" and returned to his seat. As Rambo sat down Cadet Burnowski asked, "Rambo, do you want to pimp over your classmates and make any comments on the form?"

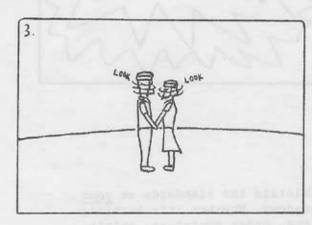
"I want..what he wants; what everyone that came here wants--for our country to love us as much as we love this creamed beef! That's what I want!"

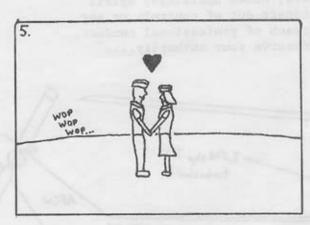
Burnowski was about to make another comment about the serving sizes being too big when someone came on the P.A., "May Ihave your attention, please. Following the Obstacle Course-Isaid 'Obstacle Course'! Hah, just kidding-Anyway, our illustrious Commandant has arranged for motivational chopper rides this afternoon, so get psyched! Carry on."

At the Obstacle Course, B/C Rambo finished before anyone else, so he was told to wait before he went for his ride. Naturally he didn't, and before anyone realized what was happening, an Air Force chopper had completely annihiliated the entire Beast Cadre without injuring one of the Basics. All of the resources at Pete Field were scrambled, and before long a previously unarmed helicopter had shot down four C-130's and another Magpie. . . .

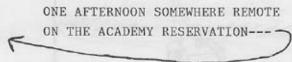
Well, that was the last that anyone here at USAFA had heard of John J. Rambo until after the war in Southeast Asia. But that, of course, is another story.

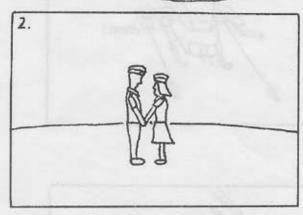


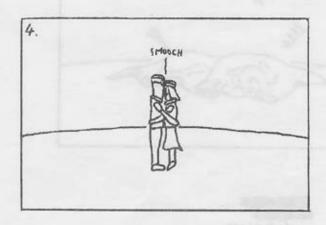






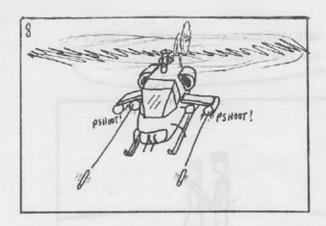


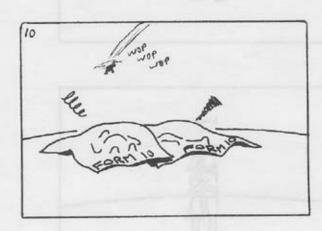


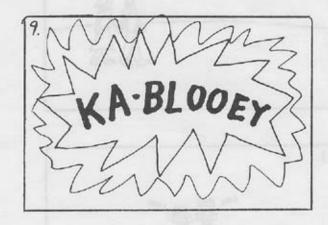




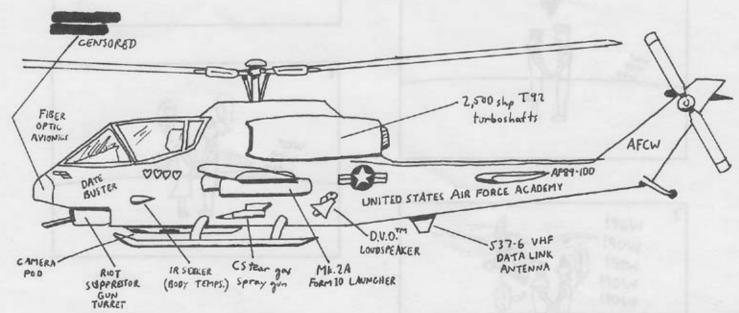
OVER







Maintain the standards at your academy. Whether it's forbidden love, cadet uprisings, spirit dinners out of control, or any breach of professional conduct, preserve your authority....



THE HUGHES PDAH-64 SOCIAL ACTIONS HELICOPTER

"Keeping military professionalism alive."

is There Time to Study?

I should perhaps call this article "But Sir, There are not Enough Hours in the Day to Study 100 Minutes Outside of Class for Every 50 Minutes in Class." How many of us have heard that before? The response to this cadet dilemma follows.

The purpose of this synopsis is two-fold. First, for the new instructor, it is to serve as a guide to some cadet time constraints outside of academics. Second, and most important, it should reassure all instructors that it is most certainly reasonable to require, indeed to demand, a significant effort from cadets enrolled in core courses. The two-for-one rule is intended to be a guideline to cadets to help them orchestrate their study schedule and develop a conscientious priority plan. For most core courses, I dare say that two-for-one is a slight (and I mean slight) excess. But for the sake of argument, let's consider the two for one a hard and fast necessity.

Scenario A is what I call the "Instructor's Dream." In this example, we see a Firstie carrying seven course units, PMS, PE, and period M5 military training (PMT). Let's assume that two periods are totally and always tied up in PE. Also, M5 is always scheduled for training and is, therefore, never free. This Firstie is so into intramurals that on intramural days (two days each week), he/she remains on the fields all

afternoon.

Cadet A's schedule equates to three free class periods each lesson for 2.5 lessons each week. On off-intramural days, there are (1600 through 2000 minus one hour for dinner) six hours available every week. And, of course, Academic Call to Quarters (ACQ) allows 3 x 5 = 15 available study hours weekly. Notice that Cadet A never takes late lights (an additional hour available each night if needed). Now remember, we "require" 100 minutes of outside study for every 50 minutes of class. And Cadet A studies to these standards religiously. However, he/she never studies for PE or PMT.

Cadet A must spend 4.83 hours each weekend (1600 Friday to 2000 Sunday) to accomplish our

two-for-one study requirement.

This time, let's be a little more realistic. Scenario B (Cadet B) has the same schedule as Cadet A. However, Cadet B uses three of his/her 7.5 hours of free periods for the Cadet Store, Mail Room, laundry prep, etc., leaving 4.5

available day time hours. Every off-intramural day he/she goes to the gym and works out for two hours leaving only two hours/week of off-intramural day available time. And, to be realistic, Cadet B takes two hours of late lights each week.

Cadet B must spend 9.83 hours each weekend to accomplish a two-for-one study requirement.

Foul, foul!! Is that what I hear? Of course, even Scenario B is not really realistic. Almost all cadets have jobs in their squadrons, the average of which (for a conscientious cadet) requires probably two hours each day. Allowing for this effort, Cadet B must spend 19.83 hours every weekend to study at two-for-one.

When cadets claim "impossible" to the two for one guidance, it is this 19.83 weekend hours to which they refer. And I agree. It is

unreasonable to consistently ask for five 17-hour workdays followed by a 20-hour work weekend. Fortunately for cadets, the unreasonable is not

necessary.

Recall several key assumptions. First, PE only meets during half of the semester. That means, spread over the semester, there are 2.19 more hours per week available. Also, M5 normally allows approximately one free hour per week (depending on the squadron). During intramural days, another hour is normally available if proper time management is used. That's two more hours per week. And let's be realistic; if Cadet B is the type who really needs the two-for-one study ratio, then maybe he/she should reconsider the four hours per week individual workout time. After all, PE and intramurals every other day should normally be sufficient to maintain a good bill of health. At least, 1.0 to 1.5 hours/week can be recovered here. Considering these inputs (6.69 more available hours), conscientious Cadet B must now spend 13.14 hours on the weekend to accommodate two-for-one. It is "possible."

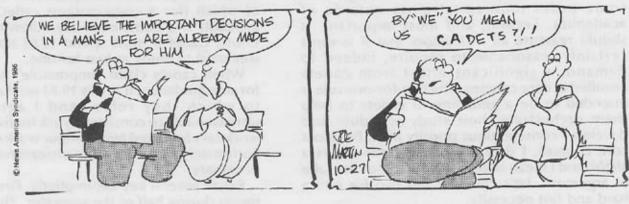
Cadets equate to full time college students working their way through school. Civilians in this category easily spend six very full days sudying and working each week. We should

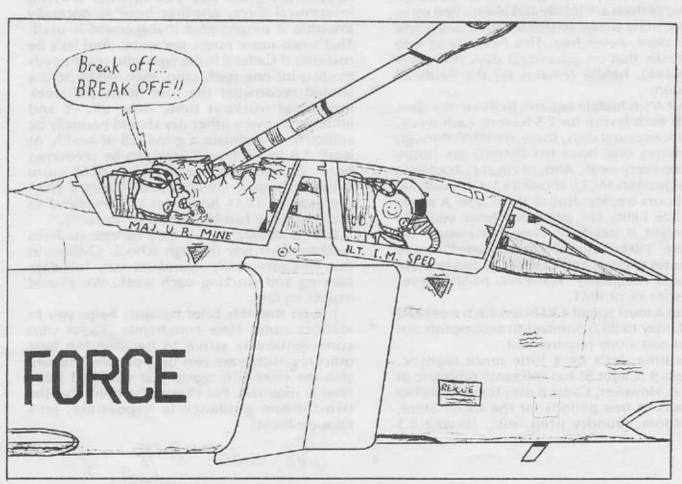
expect no less.

I hope that this brief synopsis helps you to identify cadet time constraints. Those who conscientiously strive to become the best officers possible are very busy people. They are also the ones who agree that weekend study time is required. For those who think that the two-for-one guidance is impossible, let's educate them!

4 Well, codet wing ... any rebuttals?







Incompetent F-4 pilot with no perspective whatsoever

MY LOW QUARTERS

by Philip Templin (sung to the tune of Run D.M.C.'s "My Adidas")

My Low Quarters can be seen spring, winter, and fall Up and down the steps of Fairchild Hall.

We're always together, No matter the weather, Nothing beats the sight of black, shiny leather.

With my low quarters I happily stride Down Vandenberg's halls with confident pride.

In Sijan's halls I can't help but rap
To the rhythmic sound of the clean, metal tap.

I strut by the chapel and the tourists all gaze At my low quarters with overwhelming praise.

I'm glad I got 'em, That's why I brought 'em. Terrazzo white marble can lick their bottom.

(Chorus) My low quarters My low quarters

Yo, the C-Store chicks all know me by name, As I buy the polish for the shoes of fame.

Sharp dark laces, Black wax bases, You should see the smiles on the AOC's faces.

Nuke 'em if you dare, I really don't care, 'Cause in the overhead I have another three pair.

They never need correction,
They hate rejection,
And love to be displayed in the Saturday inspection

With my low quarters I know I'm the king. Their edge-dressed soles are the sharpest in the win

> (Chorus) My low quarters My low quarters

Now, I polish and buff them at every ac-call, Then I let them dry outside in the hall.

OVER

MY LOW QUARTERS (continued)

I can't go to class or to a GR Unless the shoes of the dude are up to par.

On Saturdays I have quite a ball; I put on my low quarters and stride through the mall.

The other cadets who see me there Become so jealous, they smirk and glare.

(Chorus) My low quarters
My low quarters

In the classroom scene, I'm in the front row.
Instructor must see that spit-shined glow

From the shoes on my feet that I treasure so much, Polished to a gem with the cotton rag touch.

My highly glossed shoes make me feel so free, We make a mean team, my low quarters and me.

The other day, for the first time, I went to a dance, Wore my low quarters, service coat, and pants.

The ladies were impressed by the dazzling glow, They felt so belittled, they just had to say "no."

I walked toward the guys, but they just walked away.
I guess they were so jealous that they couldn't even stay.

I'll tell you one thing, if you really want to know, Your shoes must have that spectacular glow.

Take my sample,
Be an example.
The info I gave you has been quite ample.

(Chorus) My low quarters



In THE Beginning: Class of 1940



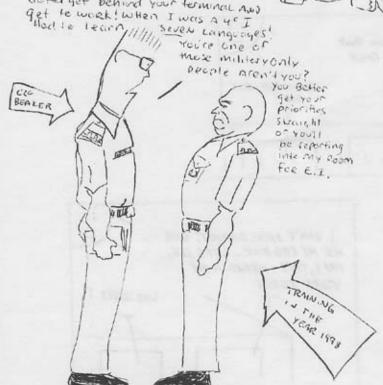
RUNNING THAT OLD RACK ITIN PROGRAM YOU MAGGETT. AGAIN? 179

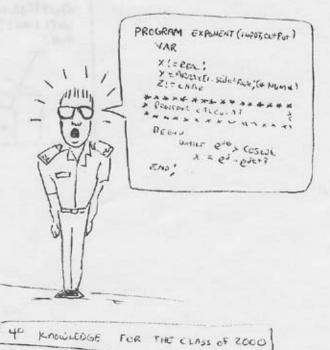
You don't know your Five Primary programing Languages? ! Mister, you Betterget behind your terminal And WEAK EXCUSES FROM the class of 1993

SIR I DIDN'T REPORT AROUND Recause my Program was stuck in an infinite coop



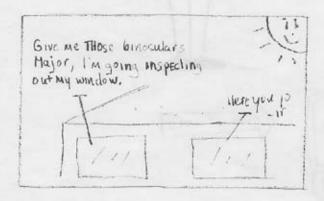
CLASS of 1995

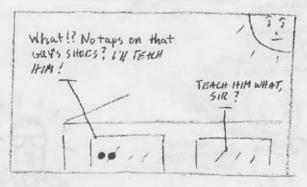






Our Scene: The Commis office, 5th floor fairchild HALL, on a typical day, We listen in, and look into his windows







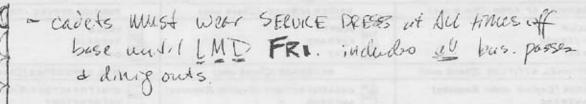
-- you Joe strack fans can evaluate it for spelling and grammar enors -- there are a few. Then you geeks can evaluate its scientific accuracy!

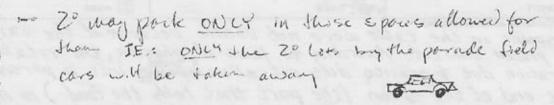
CADET FOO	D ACCEPTABILITY REPORT	# 82	29 OCT 86	
MEAL ITEMS REFER TO (Check one only)	₩ BREAKFAST □ L	UNCH	DINNER	
SERVICE OF FOOD (Check one)	WAITER SERVICE (Check one)	PORTI	PORTION SERVED (Check one)	
SLOW AVERAGE FAST	SLOPPY AVERAGE V NEAT	SMALL AVERAGE OVERSIZE		
PERSONNEL ATTITUDE (Check one)	BEVERAGE (Check one) MEAL CONSIDERED (Chec		CONSIDERED (Check one)	
SOUR (Explain under Remarke) AVERAGE FRIENDLY	UNSATISFACTORY (Explain Remarks) UNSATISFACTORY (I SATISFACTORY (I GOOD GOOD		ISFACTORY (Explain Remarka) FACTORY	
if the end of the spo	According to laws of physical does not allow spoods	the too	d) is much to (
resulting in the vectore would be an the spoon. The rota	of spoon is placed on tor force would be equal but opposite over tional vectors on a si	OUP SPO	ated because force acting on on (the kind we	
This check list is for use by the Food Serv way will tend to reflect credit or injury to t the form.	ice Officer, and in no		CS-02	
	PREVIOUS EDITION			

heavy causing strain on the opposite but equal force pulling in a counter clockwise direction on the side that you (or anyone else) 19 holding. Also, according to Pauli's rule, if a container with a whole in the bottom contains fluid which exerts a force on the hole, the fluid will stream from the whole as the this case this morning. A glass with a whole in the bottom does not hold water, therefore we cannot use such a glass and they should not be placed on the table. Orange juice is much more satisfying in the morning that the beverage placed there on the table this morning. It was not good the

were given) are much greater than those of a normal spoon (as six below) free hand wellow of the property of eating habits, less strain on the hand, less rotational velocity, less musci strain, and greater pleasure in eating and dining at Mitchell Hall. As for the glass that was impossible to use because of Pauli's rule, these glasses should not be placed on the table because it is in violation with the basic mission of a glass - to hold liquids and allow drinking, Atthoughthe orange juice contains the basic blucose and vitamin content necessary to sustain life, we suggest that you and vitamin content necessary to sustain life, we suggest that you serve it more often instead of the triple squeeze that was served took

notes from 20 NOV commandes Mys-



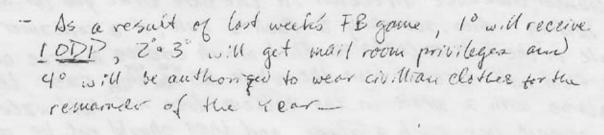




at constr. area . - tampery of constr. area is now a UCMB offense.

- all alcohol related related anchow purishable by dieth

= collet & will no longer be paid money 15





- you coult have any PUDDING If you don't est your neat! how con you have any pudding of you cleat

· it is recorded that callet discretioning time is at the discretion of any apporchass trainer, not the cadet.

* thouksging is no longer and off day - fell the cadete wed Alternoon

DoDo Exclusive

PREVIEW OF THE NEW 537-9

364 Atchs

1. Standard Room Arrangement (Old, Old Furniture)

2. Standard Room Arrangement (Old, New Furniture)

3. Standard Room Arrangement

(New, Old Furniture, Variation #1) 4. Standard Room Arrangement

(New, Old Furniture, Variation #2)

5. Standard Room Arrangement

(New, New Furniture, Variation #1) 6. Standard Room Arrangement

(New, New Furniture, Variation #2)

7. Standard Room Arrangement (Now. New Eurniture, Variation #3)

THE USAFA SIDE



HUNDE GUARD PRACTICE

THE USAFA SIDE



Let Him go byt get this Cadet, He might be OTF.

Grads Jailed In Halloween Brawl

Five second Lieutenant's in flightsuits shouting, "TLC 86! TLC 86!" were were put in a Boulder jail over Halloween weekend. A Boulder policeman said. "There they were in the mall telling everyone who passed by they knew Tom Cruise personally, and that he wasn't such a hot pilot. A few Navy R.O.T.C. cadets from C.U. came up and argued that Cruise really was a pilot and could outfly the Air Force pilots anyday." A fight ensued followed by a riotous brawl. Local shop owners were forced to close up and many people fled the scene to avoid harm. Finally the Filmstudy instructor from the Univ. of Colorado was called into the riot by explaining that in Top Gun, Tom Cruise didn't really do any of the actual flying on his own, but rather deferred to his stunt man to do the action scenes. The TLC'ers (wearing red ascots) attempted to make a rapid departure back to the safety of Colorado Springs but were captured by the Boulder police and booked for inciting a riot. The O.I.C. was called in to free them by posting bail whereupon he, being a missleman, proceeded to write the Lieutenants up for wearing their flight caps improperly; publicly instructing them to take that "Little dip" (as he put it) out of the back end of their hats. They declined comment, and requested that their names not be released. Rumour has it that they were actually Grads from the class of 86'.

MEET YOUR CO

A Gentleman or Lady of all Noble and Moral Characters; well Versed and Practised in all the Customs and Courtesies-Humble yet Obedient, Assertive yet Polite, and Very Loyal to His/Her Duties and Acts thereof--a Caretaker and Guardian of The Squadron, and Witness to all Happenings and Occurrences in Places such Guarded; Deliverer of All Messages and Distributions; Insurer of Safeties and Securities in all Public Areas such as Rooms of Rests and Rooms of Assemblies; a conscientious Maintainer of Proper Environments during all Calls (ACQ, DCQ, NCQ, et cetera); responsible reporter of Damages and Losses at Times of the High Winds--one of proper habits and etiquettes, at Your Immediate Service, the C.Q., of the Third Cadet Class, of the air Force.

Dodo's Summer Program Selection Guide

This is a very easy guide to choose what program you will enjoy most and do the best in. Simply determine your priorities and then apply for the program listed to the right.

I Love	Summer Program
the Air Force	SERE Cadre
the Air Force Academy	B.C.T. Cadre
Flying and Myself	Soaring I.P.
Just Myself:	Jump Master
My Fiancé, Sleeping, Drinking	Comp Group
Surfing	Academy Awareness
Short Hair and the Army	Airborne
the Army and Tropical Jungles	Jungle Warfare
the Civilian World	Stop Out

FEMALE -

NEW ...!

MATCHING NECK COLLAR TABS ALSO AVAILABLE IN DARK FOREST GREEN SKIRT, FATIGUE, WOMEN'S

NEW USAF APPROVED! POLYESTER/COTTON BLEND

REPORT TO 1C4 FOR
YOUR VERY OWN!! REPORT OUT, TOO

Toe Jack



Sorry, Joe took the month off. It seems that one afternoon while D+B was attempting to play during noon-meal formation, Joe triped and "had a great fall" while trying to execute one of several "change-steps" to keep up with the music. Meanwhile, all the Comm's horses and all the Comm's men are trying to put Joe back together again.

(Joe recommends reading the form 0.96 on page 16, and the article on page 10.)



Subject: Implementation of Training Philosophy.

To : All Cadets.

Reply to Attn. of: Col. Crapper (9999)

- There has been a general lack of discipline and motivation in the Wing in regards to training policy and actions.
- 2) To remedy this situation, a new philosophy is being implemented in the Cadet Wing. That philosophy is Special High Intensity Training. It is designed to be a highly motivational and moving experience. This policy is in effect immediately and all upperclassmen as well as officers requested to spare no effort to make thave its desired effect. Your squadron Director of Understanding of Motivational Balance, Special High Intensity Training will be contacting you shortly to explain some of the specifics. The D.U.M.B. will be able to help you in understanding the program.
- 3) If you notice a person suffering from a lack of motivation of discipline, you are requested to get their names and place them on a list. The people who's names appear on the list will then receive an appropriate amount of attention.
- 4) If you have a great interest in administering the program, and you feel you are uniquely qualified, because of prior experience, you must then attend the Basic Understanding Lecture Lessons of Special High Intensity Training and participate in a few B.U.L.L. exercises and simulations to become certified in the program. B.U.L.L. goes each M-5 in the usual squadron training rooms. Remember, if you want to be successful with this new philosophy, the B.U.L.L. is very important.
- 5) If you have any further questions that your squadron D.U.M.B. cannot answer, just call the Director in-charge of Personnel, Special High Intensity Training at C.W. (D.I.P.

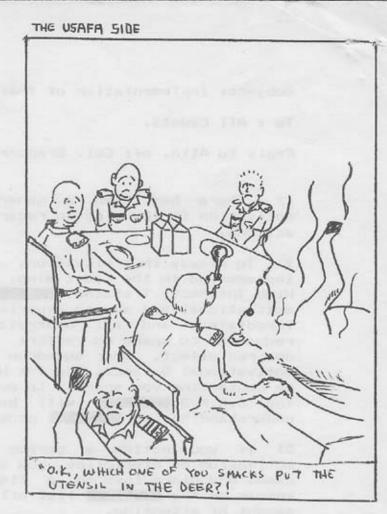
John D. Crapper

John D. Crapper, Col. U.S.A.F Highest Officer of Training, Special High Intensity Training. (H.O.T.

Conderif Cranena P.DLK



"BILL! cut out your screaming and help me figure out where the heck we are!"



INST TCH NO2 MIA 9 OCT 86 Rock, I. M. 6-2 4676 7ATOGI 86 I was connecting Founthclassmen at another table as they tried to post to Mr. Kikkoman 7 times. Noticing a scratch on the other side of one of their belt tips, I had that infidel report to my room right afterward, forgetting that I had class. After trying to have him beat my salute down 18 times, I lectured him on how a good uniform is important to the mission of the Air Force, which he recited. I had him unsuccessfully try to simichrome the scratch out for 20 minutes. He reported out 2 minutes before next period began, and I was sprinting to my next class, stopping 6 times to connect Doolies on their way back to their squadrons. I was late for class. CHARGEABLE ABSENCES CURRENT HONORS LISTS ACTIVITY AUTHORIZED ABSENCES USED (Including this | AUTHORIZED ADDITIONAL ABSENCES COMMANDANT'S DEAN'S Honor Guard SUPERINTENDENT'S NONE Smack Training Club CAS REASON SCHEDULING COMMITTEE ACTION NUMBER TOTAL ABSENCES CADET SIGNATURE INSTRUCTOR'S NAME SSgt. Rockyroad INSTRUCTOR COMMENTS OR INITIALS No punishment awarded as cadet is improving in typing as shown

DISCLAIMER:

BEFORE YOU READ THE BELOW CARTOON...

PLEASE UNDERSTAND THAT IT IS SICK, TASTELESS, AND REPRESENTS POOR HUMOR AT BEST. HOWEVER, THE STAFF CHOSE TO PRINT IT FOR THAT SMALL PERCENTAGE OF CADETS IN THE WING WHO LIKE THAT SORT OF THING (KIND-OF A PUBLIC SERVICE). WE TAKE NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOU IGNORING THIS WARNING (ITS ALL RALPHS FAULT).



IT'S RING SEASON 88

- DO YOUR PARENTS REALLY LOVE YOU?

So what's it going to be? The \$1000 ring now or the \$13,000 porsche at graduation? It really sucks that a Cadet has to make these kinds of decisions. Here we are going through Hell so that our parents don't have to pay for a real school and we have to bargain for a few thousand bucks! Hell, they should love us so much that they would be begging to buy rings and porsches for their cadet sons and daughters. Right now it's ring season and you have to ask yourself; "How much do my parents love me? Is it going to be 14k gold and diamonds, or a melted down coke can with a peice of terrazzo stuck in it?"





First the Sabre and Plaque Set, now a statue of our falcon--what other great gifts can we offer to future VIP's? Here are some ideas:

Bronzed Ml rifles/Their own, personalized A-jackets/Dinner placemats like the ones in the Field House gift shop/A Z-248 computer/Bathrobe/ USAFA Fountain Pen/AFA Cookbook/Viewmaster slide disks/Luggage Set with a B4 bag and a hang-up bag/Falcon tie set/Lifetime subscription of the "Talon"/6-inch football they give away at home games/\$50 gift certificate useable at the Visitor Center/A 5-piece plastic china set from Mitch's



ONE DAY DURING NOON MEAL FORMATION