

# THE DODO ENQUIRER

VOL. 38 No. 3

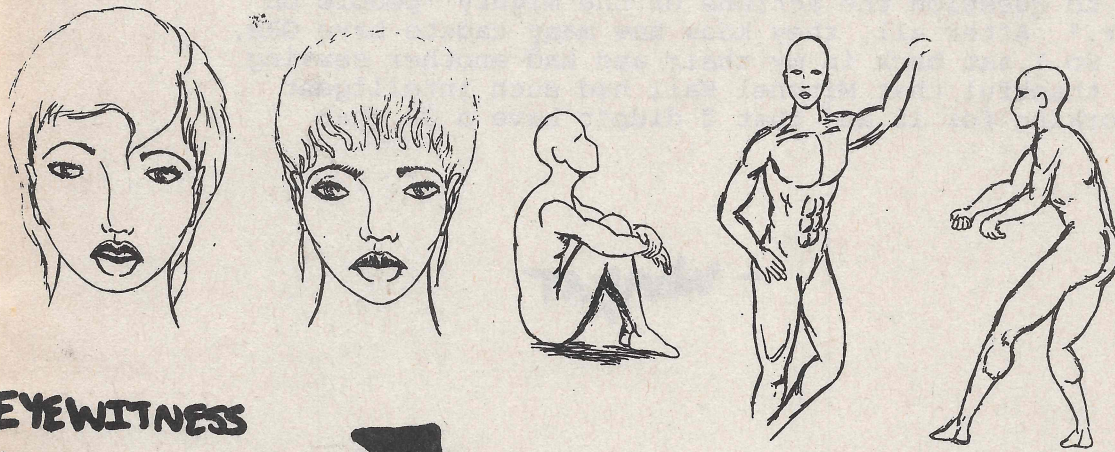
NOV 93

THIS MONTH:

My SQUAD COMM  
IS A WEREWOLF  
— PAGE 4

ELVIS WORKS  
IN DFBL  
— PAGE 31

## ALIENS SPOTTED AT USAFA!



EYEWITNESS  
RENDITION  
OF ALIENS



“ THEY JUST WALKED UP  
AND SAID ‘TAKE ME  
TO CW,’ ” SAID ONE EYEWITNESS

# EDITOR'S PAGE

Mitchell Hall continues to be an endless source of frustration for me. Last month I was irritated by the apparent ignorance of some lite table people. Just today I saw one of them leaving Mitch's with five extra Hagen Daz bars in hand. But this month, I had a change of heart about Mitch's due to an experience with GR breakfast tables.

I was walking to my table one morning last week when I noticed that it had been closed for the fourth morning in a row. I then noticed that four other tables in my squadron had been closed. So grasping every ounce of self control in my body I approached the waiter and kindly inquired why there were five tables closed in my squad this morning. "Oh those are for GRs, we have to close five per squad or you won't get any food before your test," he said with programmed efficiency. "But if you have a problem, don't talk to me. Talk to the people on the tower." So I smiled, thanked him, and spent the next ten minutes looking for a place to eat.

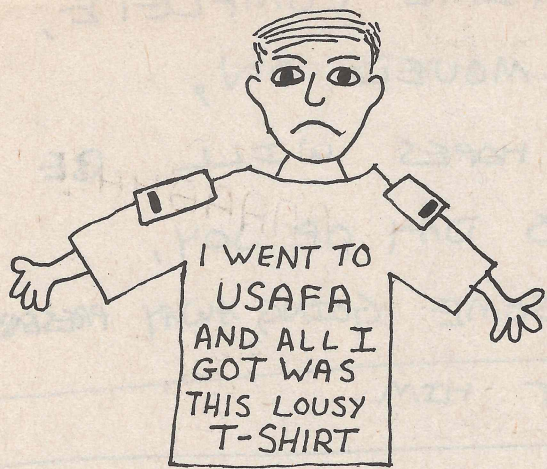
So while I ate, I did some quick math. Five tables per squad, ten people per table, forty squads. That comes to 2000 places for GR breakfast! 2000! 2000!!! 2000!!!!!!! I just wasn't aware that half the cadet wing had GRs each morning; it just seems like there are more than 2000 people in Mitch's each morning. So each cadet has approximately a GR every other day. Wow, I must be a lucky one. I only have one every four days. It was then that I realized my frustration with GR breakfast tables was unfounded, and that it was only my ignorance which caused my frustration. I had no right to question the actions of the mighty "people on the tower." After all, they know how many cadets have GRs, not me. So I sat back in my chair and had another serving of eggs, thankful that Mitchel Hall had such intelligent people working for it and that I didn't have a GR that morning.

- WOMBAT

WITH HIS CASUAL STATUS TIME COMPLETE,  
 OUR BE LOVED TOKE HAS MOVED ON,  
 LEAVING USAFA FOR WHAT HE HOPES WILL BE  
 THE LAST TIME. SO IN HIS DAY OF JOY,  
 WE DECIDED TO GET HIM SOME GOING-AWAY PRESENTS.

NAME	WHAT WE GOT HIM
MARK "WOMBAT" PIPER	A LIFE-SIZE CUT-OUT OF MAJ. BRONDER
MARTY TOPPING	LIFETIME SUPPLY OF NICODERM PATCHES
BRETT "WILDMAN" WARING	AN ASHTRAY, A VERY BIG ASHTRAY
JOSH "VALET-MAN" KENNEDY	KODIAK, A VERY BIG TIN OF KODIAK
MIKE "SNOWJOB" NOLAN	SUBLIMINAL SUGGESTION
JASON "JANE DOE" BUCK	A CAMEL TO SMOKE, A VERY BIG CAMEL
S. M. "MANTIS"	LEGAL REPRESENTATION
FRED "MOOCH" DAMOTH	A BINKY FOR HIS 2-YEAR OLD
JON "I" TRUBE	A PACK OF REDS SIGNED BY THE MARLBORO MAN
EDDIE "PSYCHO" PHILLIPS	A COPY OF LAST MONTH'S DODO
◇	I GOT MYSELF A BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD T-SHIRT. YEAAH!
BUNK Rainman	SOME "REAL" SMOKES <i>How to Lead without Being Arouned by the Big Guy.</i>





- Vm

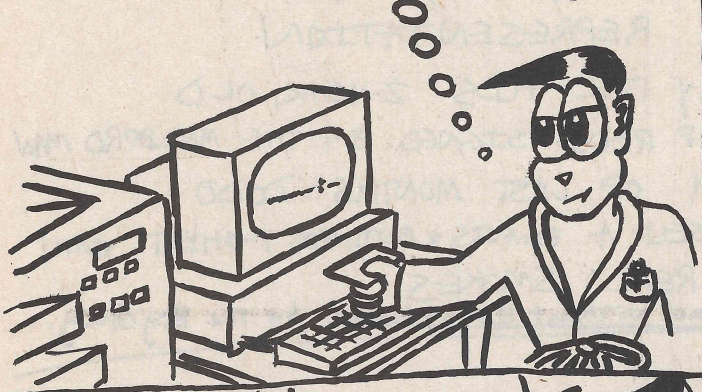
THE DOWN SIDE OF BEING A TWO DEGREE :

TRY THROWING A PUNCH AT ME!

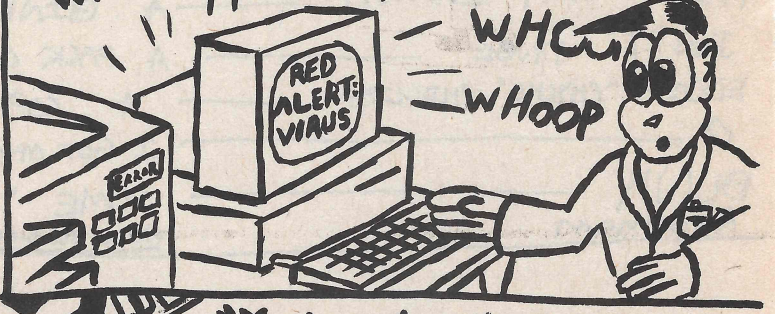
NO! HERE, GRAB MY LAPEL!!



I hope the printer's working...



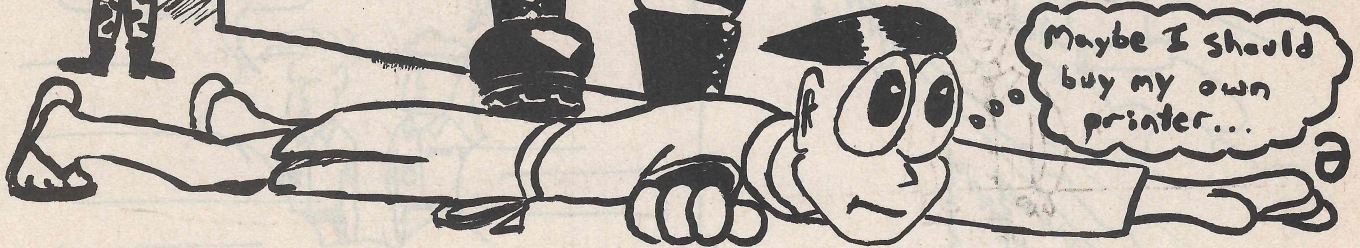
WHOO WHOO WHOO WHOO WHOO WHOO WHOO WHOO



"Sir, should I request backup?"

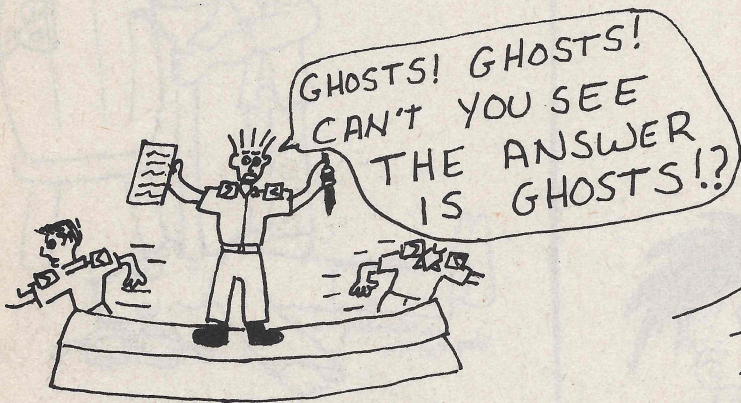
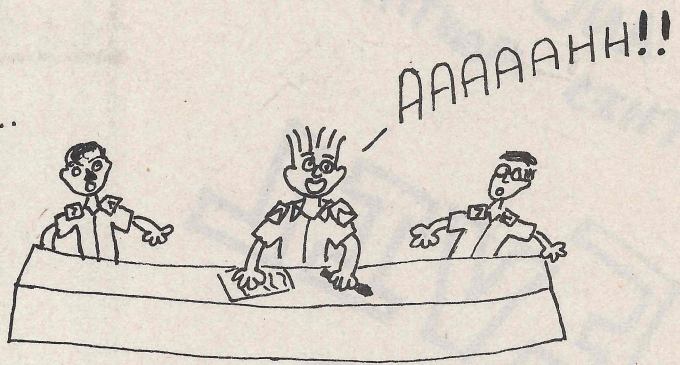


"Yeah, and call the AOC. Hmm... the NOINT virus... might have to bring in the National Guard..."

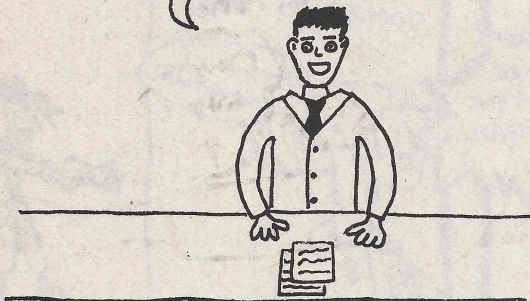


Maybe I should buy my own printer...

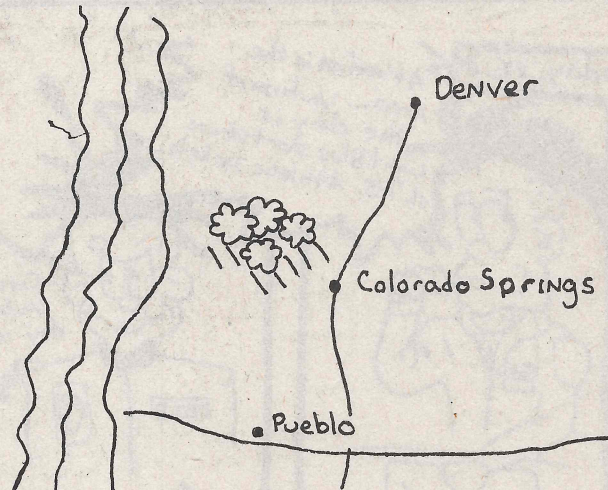
# PHYSICS 215: GR 1



AND NOW J. RALPH  
WITH THE WEATHER.



5/30



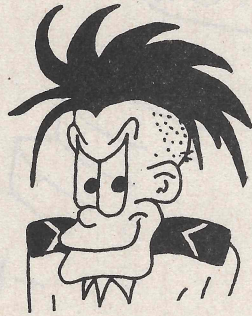
"Well, the Springs saw some intense storms today, but as you can see, they lingered over the Northwest part of town all day long."

-Vm

AND NOW...  
THIS MONTH'S ADVENTURES OF

# EVIL ED

(THIRDCLASSMAN)



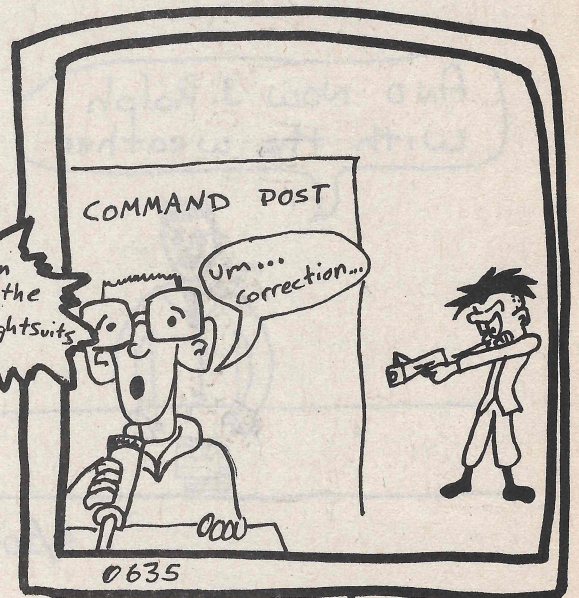
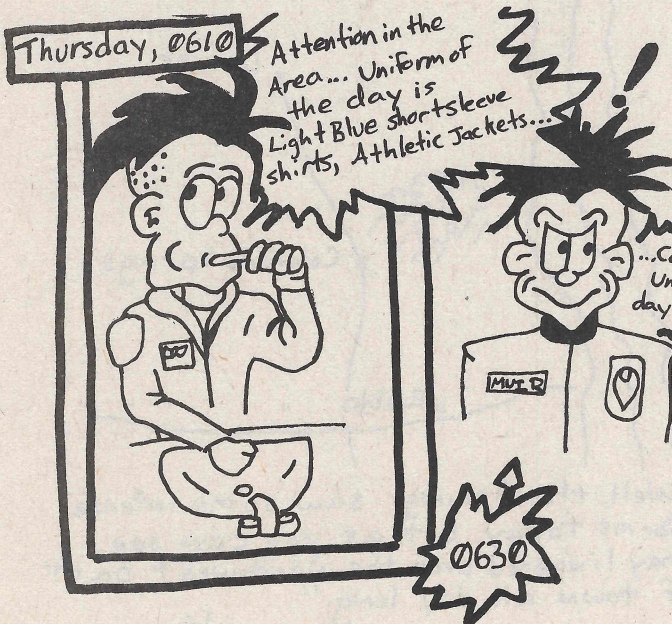
Coming Soon, it's...

# WEEKEND AT USAFA



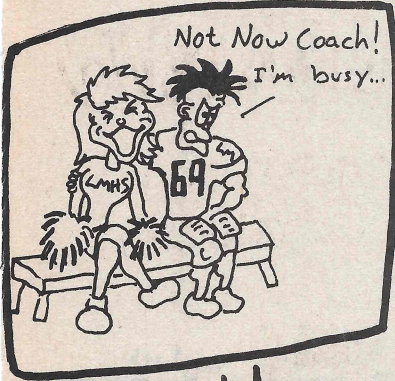
wildman  
idea by v.m.

48 hours, 2 Guys and 1 keg.  
God Help them, Sunday, 2000.



Wildman

# A Look into Ed's Past...



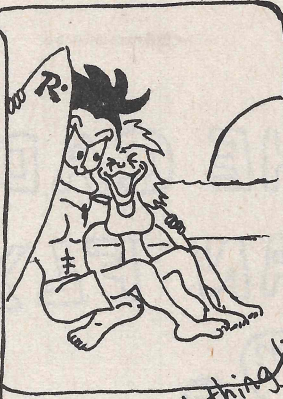
On the Field...

## YEARBOOK



Ed ~~Ed~~ Muir  
 College: US Air Force Academy  
 - God help the Air Force!

Future Ambitions: President of U.S.  
 - God can't hate the country that much...



Nothing like a stick in one hand and a chick in the other on a Southern Cali Beach...

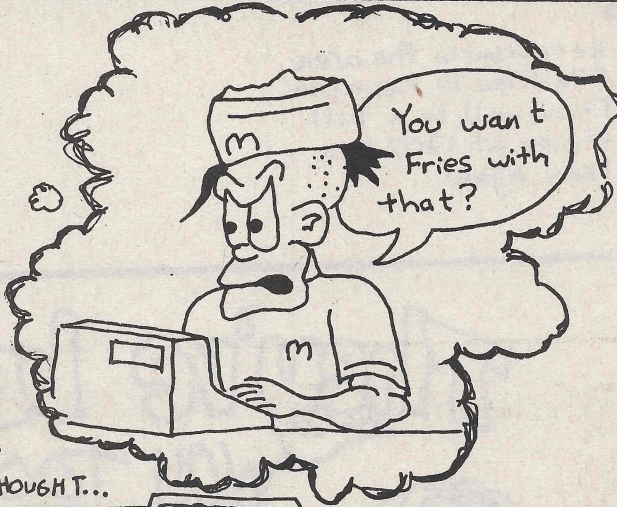
## AND THEN THERE'S TODAY...



ED GETS BACK HIS PHYSICS 215 GR...

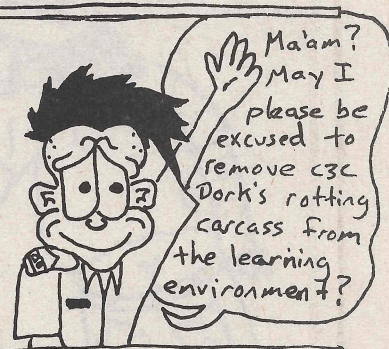
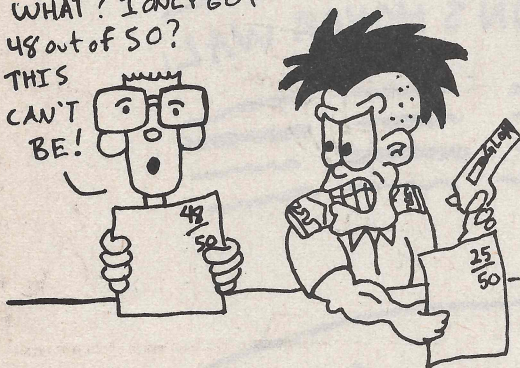


AND HE HAS ONLY OVERTHOUGHT...



MEANWHILE, OVER IN MATH 220,

WHAT? I ONLY GOT 48 out of 50? THIS CAN'T BE!



Wildman  
 xx

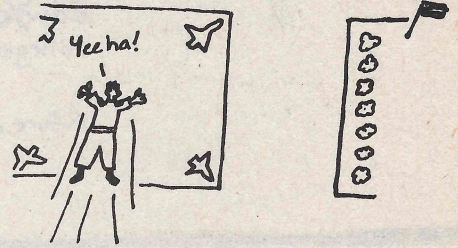
IT'S

# BILL, THE CADET WHO CAN FLY!

Who needs UPT?  
I can already  
fly!



Hey! It's  
BILL, THE CADET  
WHO CAN FLY!



Attention in the area.  
Attention in the area.  
There will be a Bill  
fly-by at 1207 hrs.  
I say again...

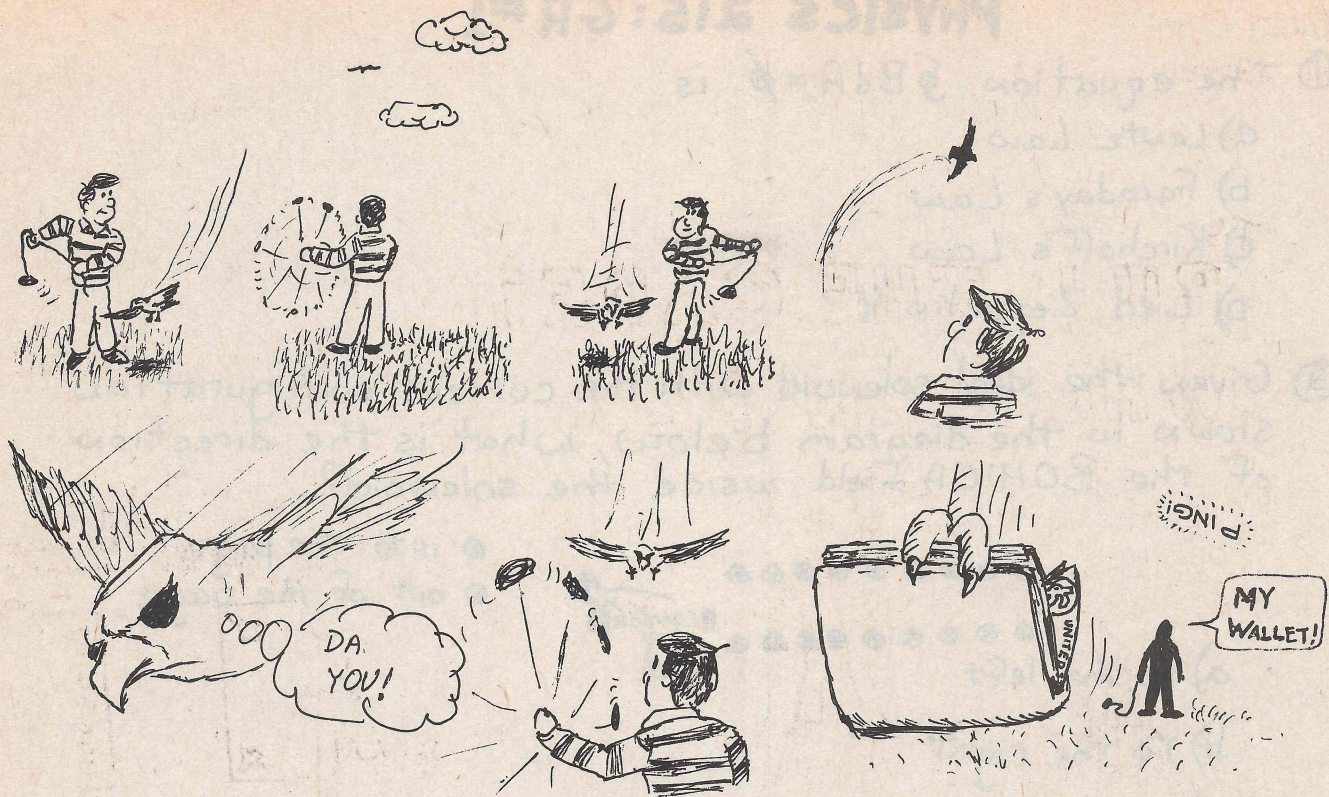
-Vm

## They've been here way too long!



JANE  
DOE  
JR



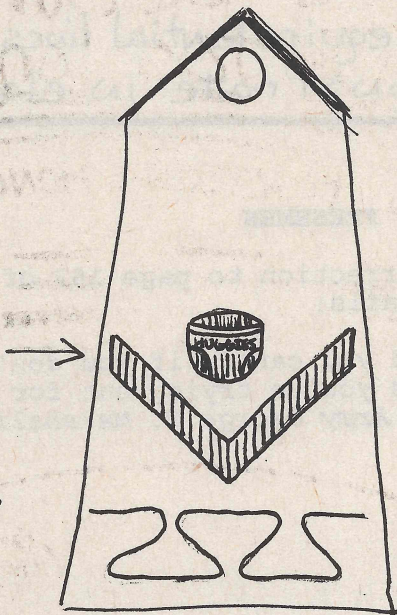


New for 1997:

The rank of  $3\frac{1}{2}$

Land Shrum

"Rank" points in the direction the "system" is going!



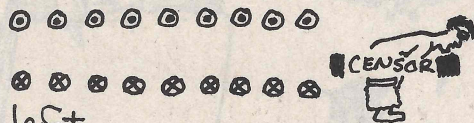
Other Rank Designators:



① The equation  $\oint \mathbf{B} \cdot d\mathbf{A} = \phi$  is

- a) Lentz' Law
- b) Faraday's Law
- c) Kirchoff's Law
- d) Led Zeppelin 4

② Given the ideal solenoid with the current configuration shown in the diagram below, what is the direction of the BODICA field inside the solenoid?



- ⊗ into the page
- ⊙ out of the page

- a) to the left
- b) to the right
- c) toward the top of the solenoid
- d) toward the bottom of the solenoid.

Short Answer:

① Prove the existence of God. Use Lentz' Law.

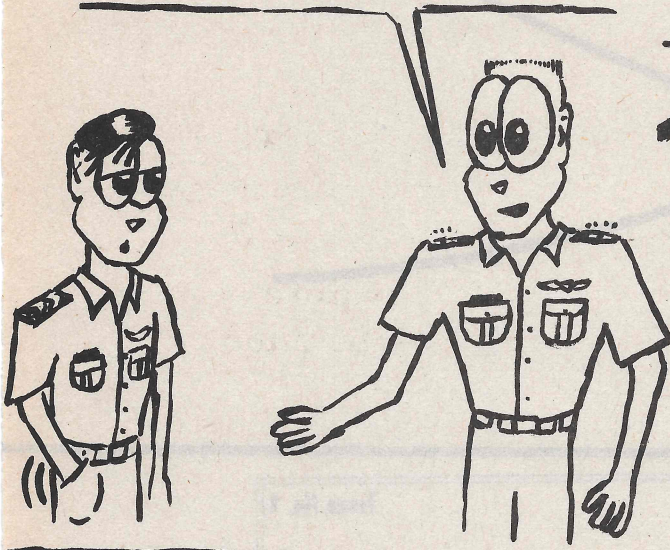
② Show how Jesus used equipotential lines to walk on water. Demonstrate in class.

**ATTENTION FRESHMEN**

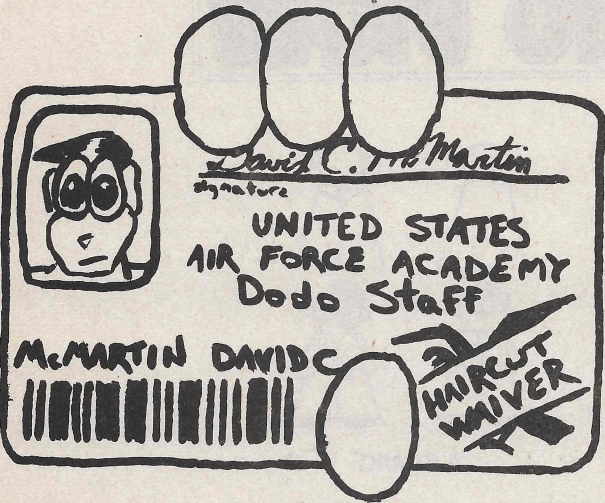
Please make the following correction to page 187 of your Contrails:

"There is no limit to the good you can do if you don't care who gets the credit...unless you're trying out for Wing Staff." General of the Army George C. Marshall

OK, Chris, I called you in here to talk about your haircut...



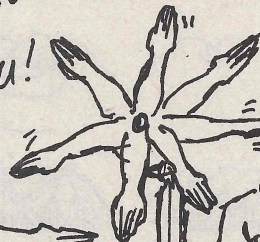
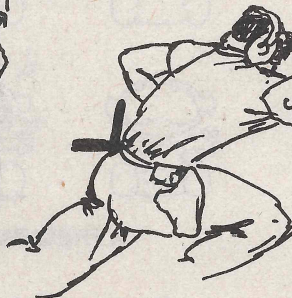
What's that?



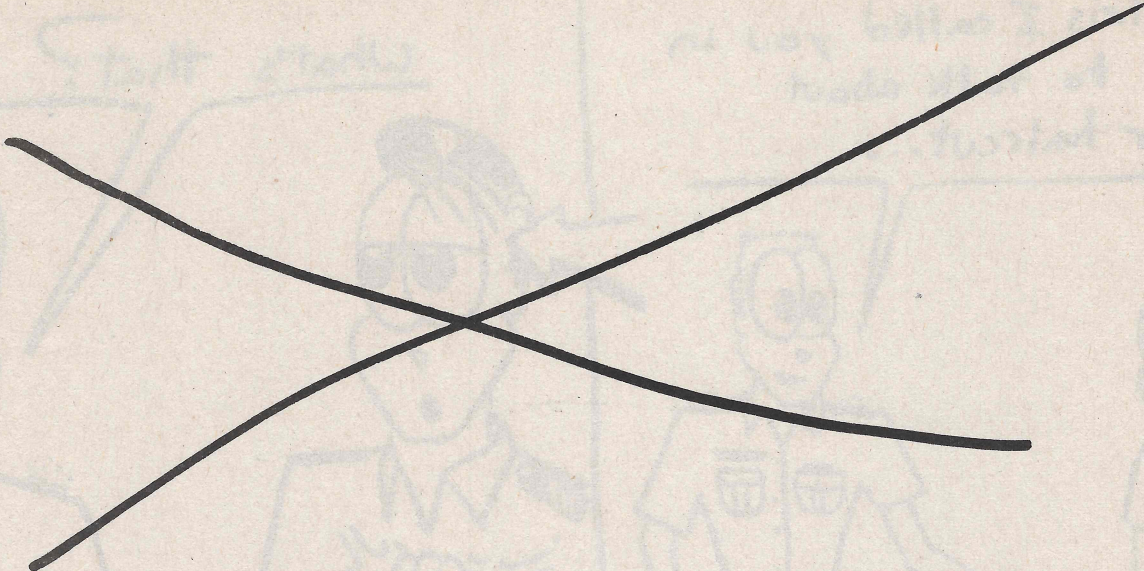
Oh... never mind



COMING SOON TO A GATE NEAR YOU!

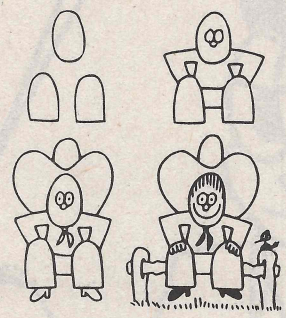


FREAK

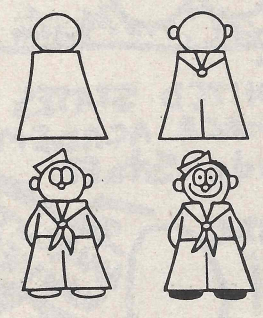


Valet-man's  
**COMICS FOR KIDS** presents  
**HOW TO DRAW**

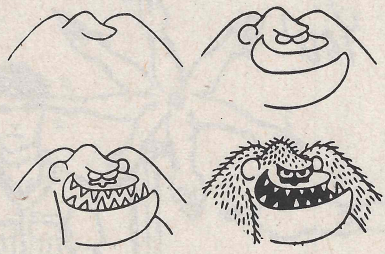
Issue No. 1



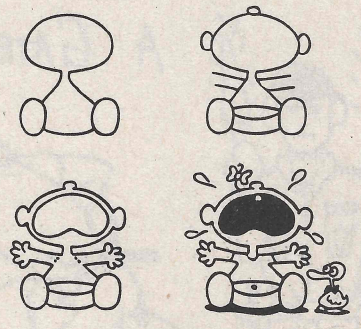
A LOCAL



A SQUID



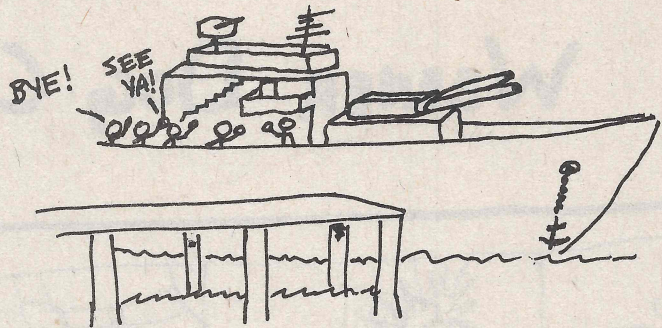
A TRAINING OFFICER



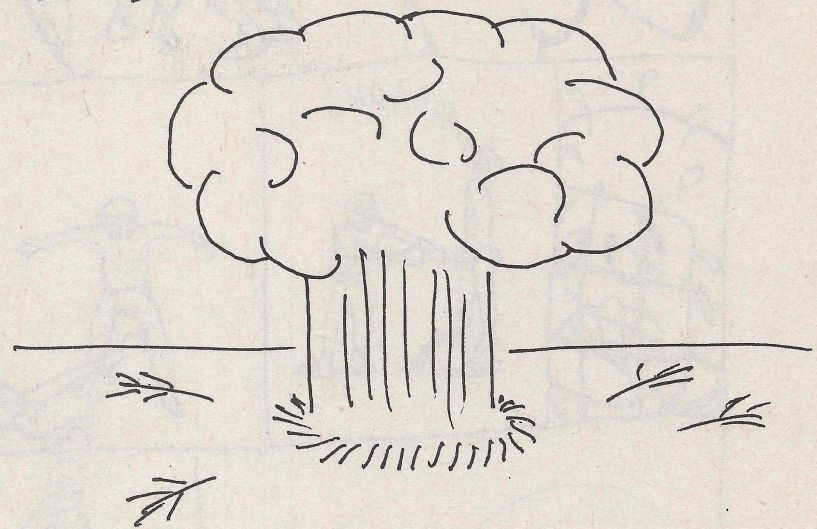
A FRESHMAN

# WHAT TO DO WITH MOGADISHU

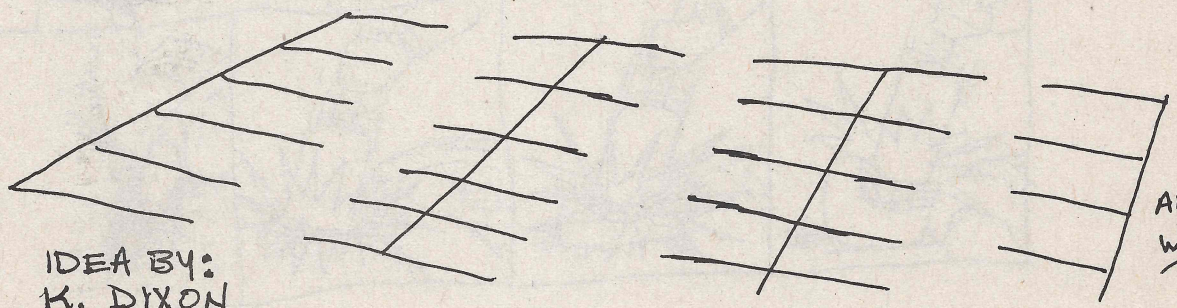
STEP 1: LEAVE



STEP 2: NUKE 'EM



STEP 3: STRIPE THE PARKING LOT THAT IS LEFT AND GIVE IT TO THE 30's!



IDEA BY:  
K. DIXON

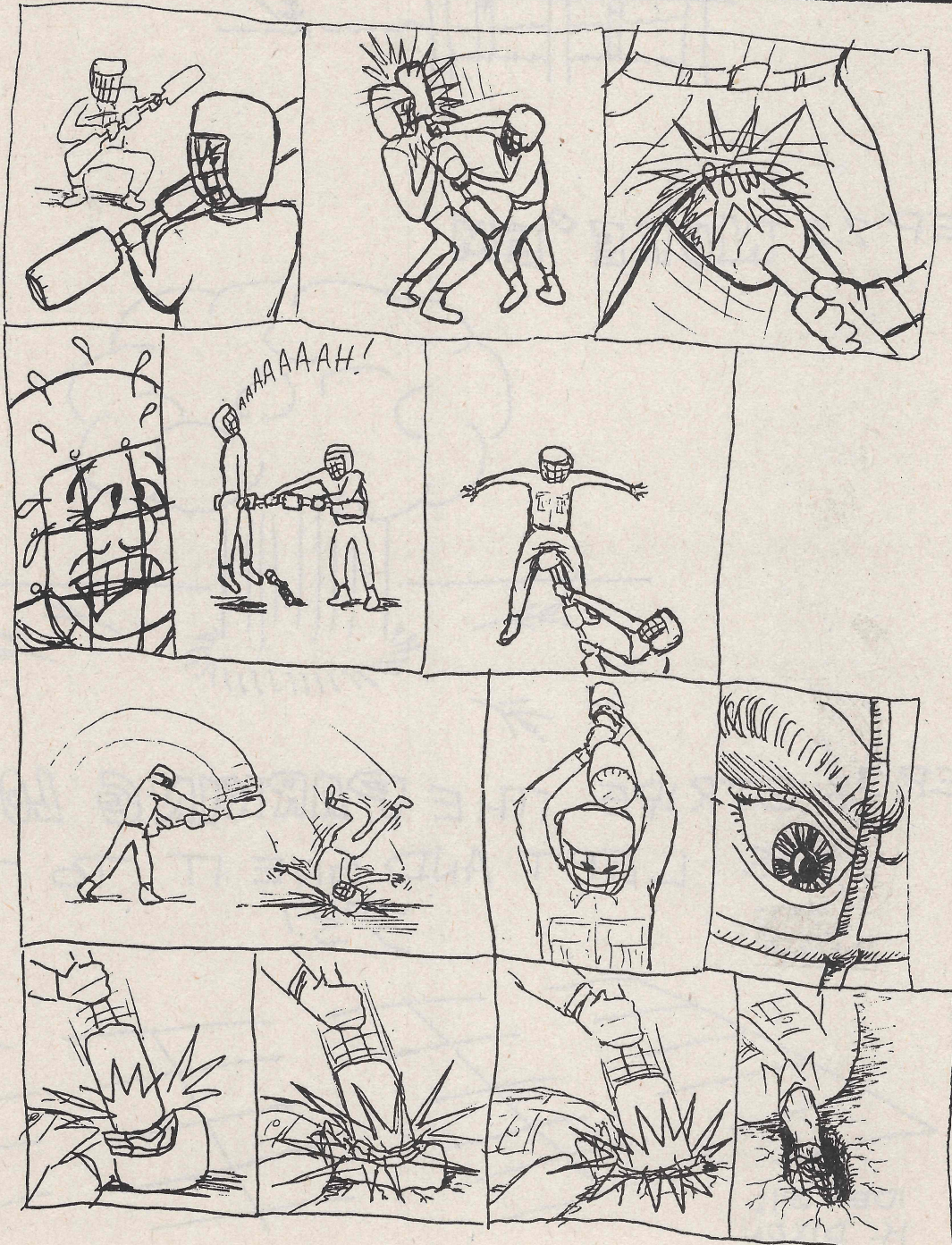
13  
ART BY:  
WISH  
BONE

# DODO ART GALLERIES

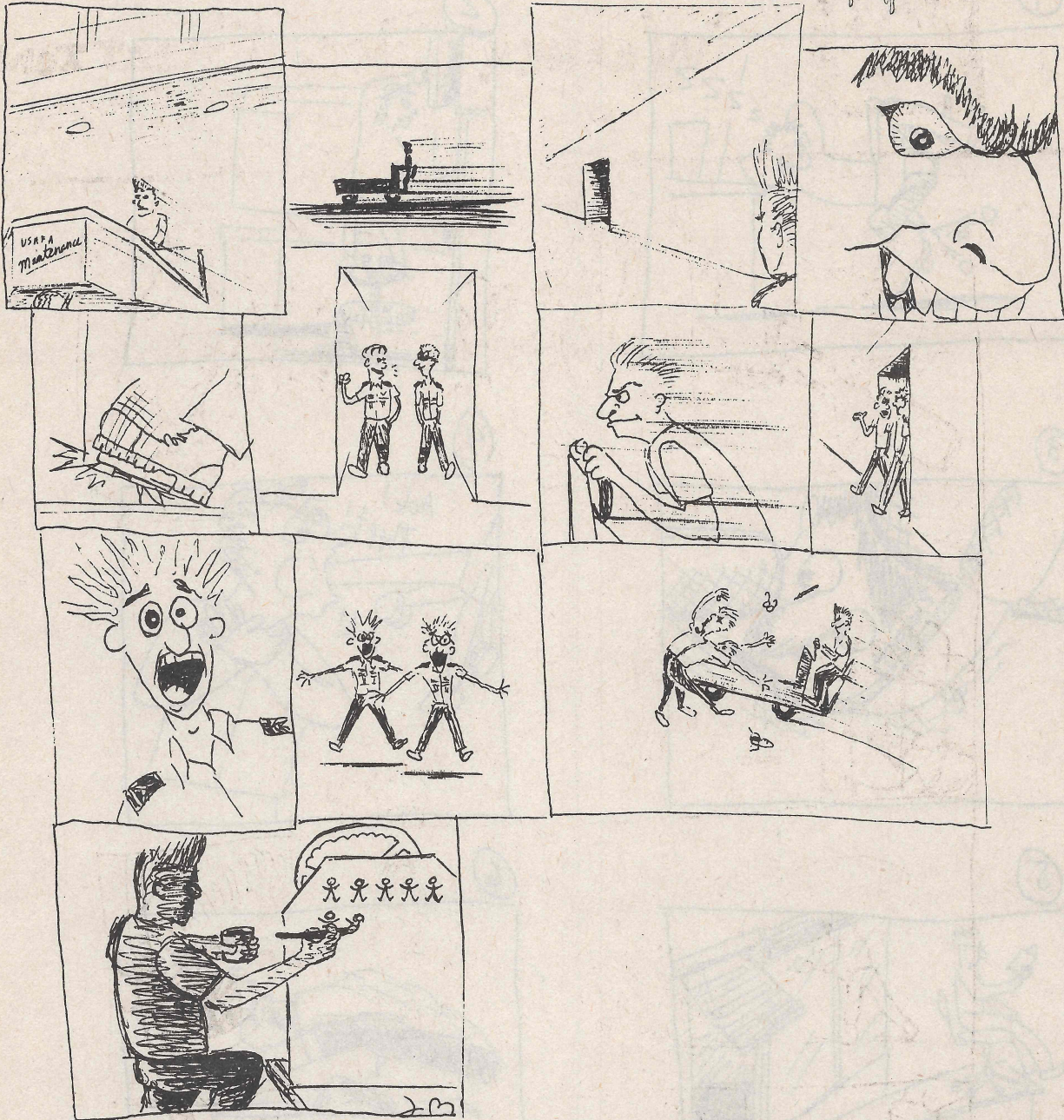
PRESENT



## WEENER DOG CREATIONS

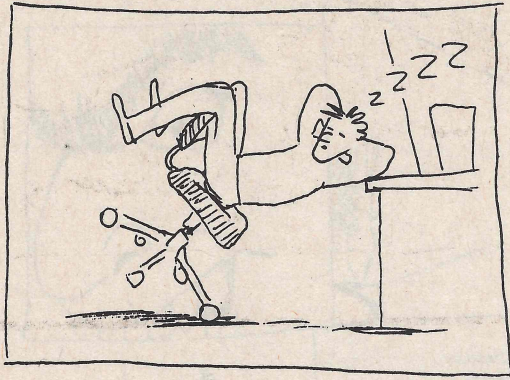


# those Cart Drivers from HELL

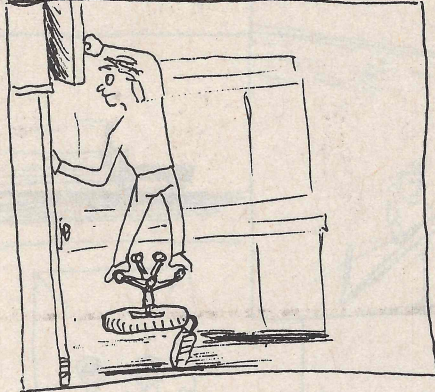


# Unsafe Chair Situations

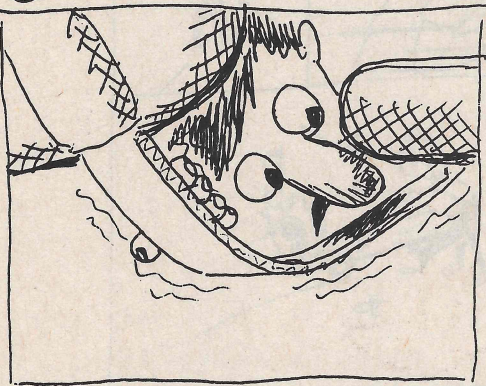
①



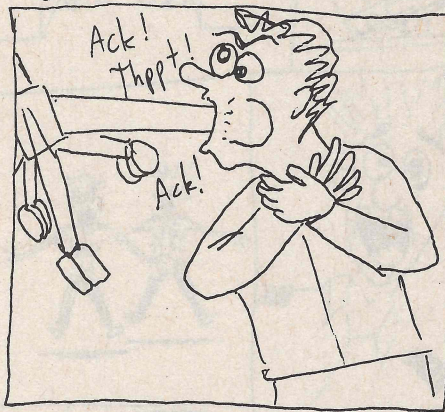
②



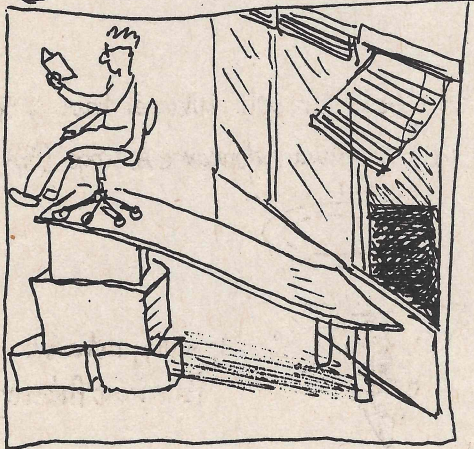
③



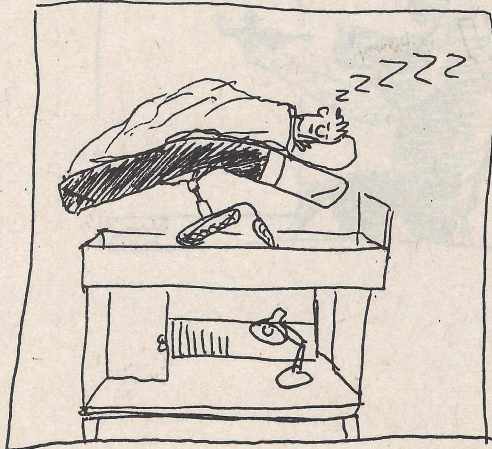
④



⑤

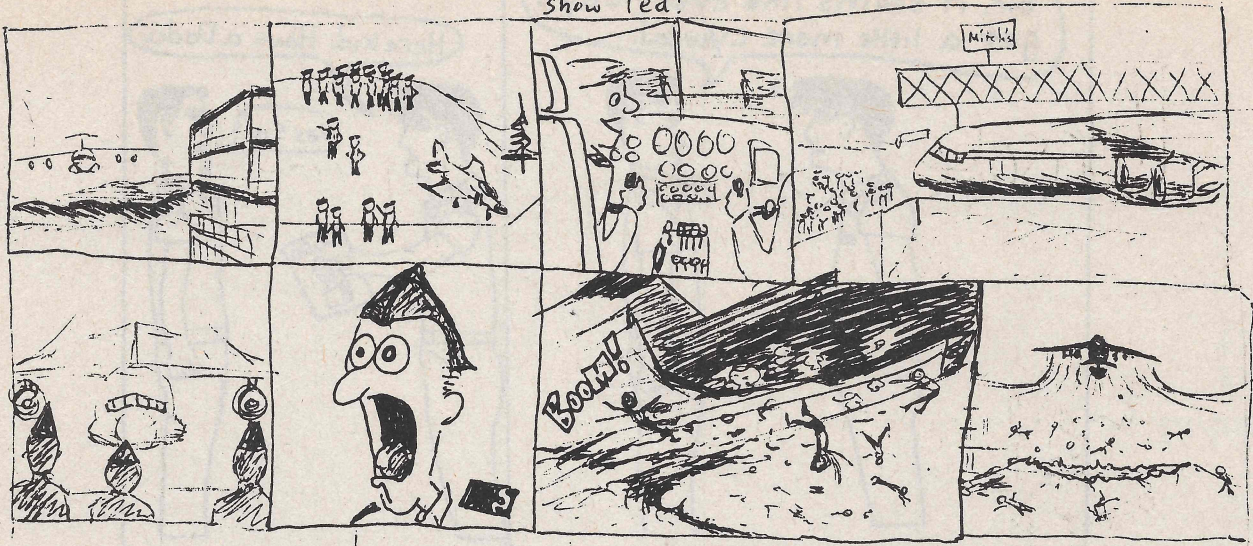


⑥





Lets Give em a good show Ted!



At parades, functions amazingly "relevant to officership," they speak of four pillars:

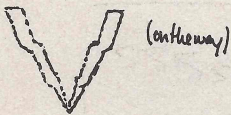
Academic -



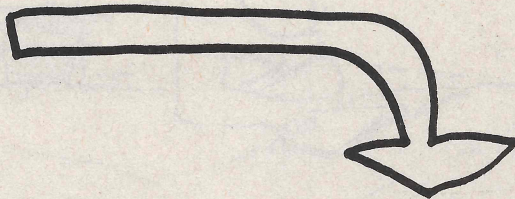
Military -



Athletic -



Spiritual -



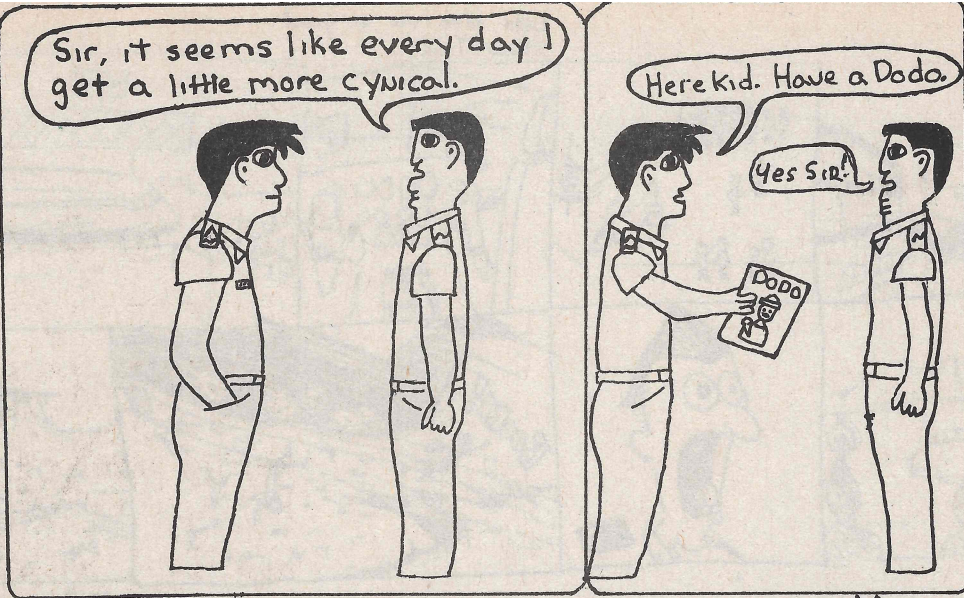
CW, AH, and DF are neglecting God! Uncool. Why not have a Spiritual Performance Evaluation (SPE), Spiritual Performance Average (SPA) and accompanying pin:



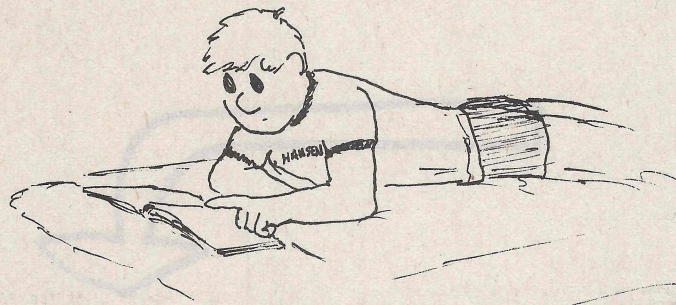
Result:



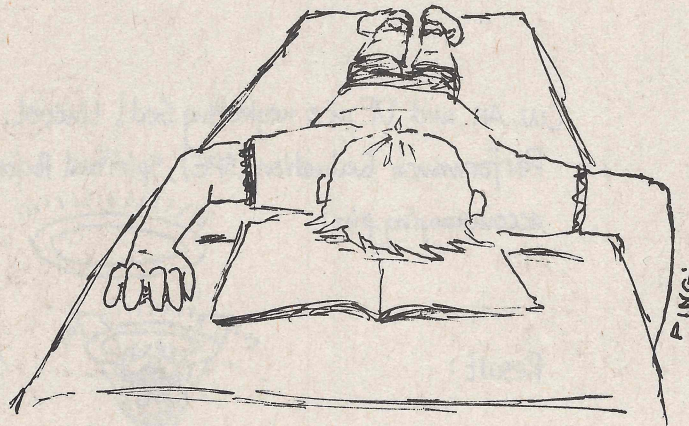
A pin bigger than a Permanent Professors!



"I'LL JUST CLIMB INTO BED AND STUDY UP THERE."

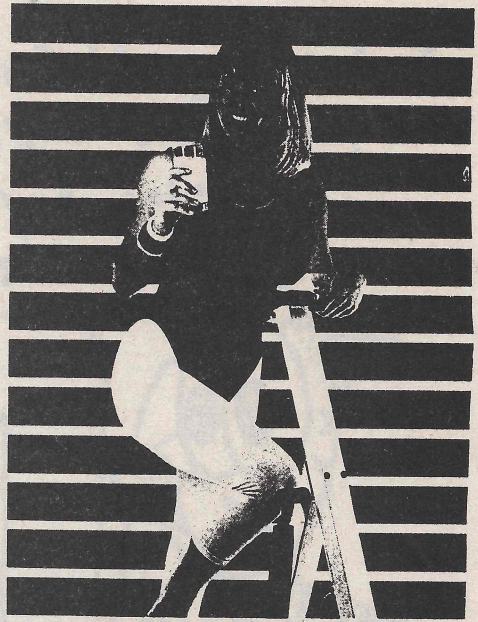


ELAPSED TIME: 1:20.3



# My Ring Dance Date

P R E M I U M

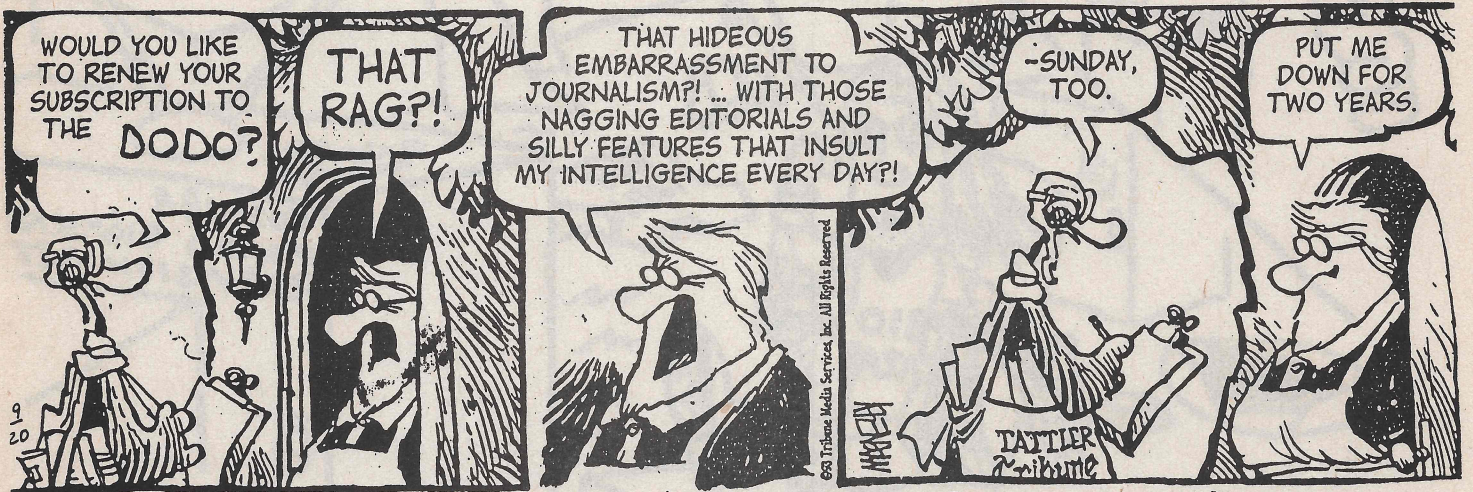


QUART (946 mL)

Well, she didn't say no...



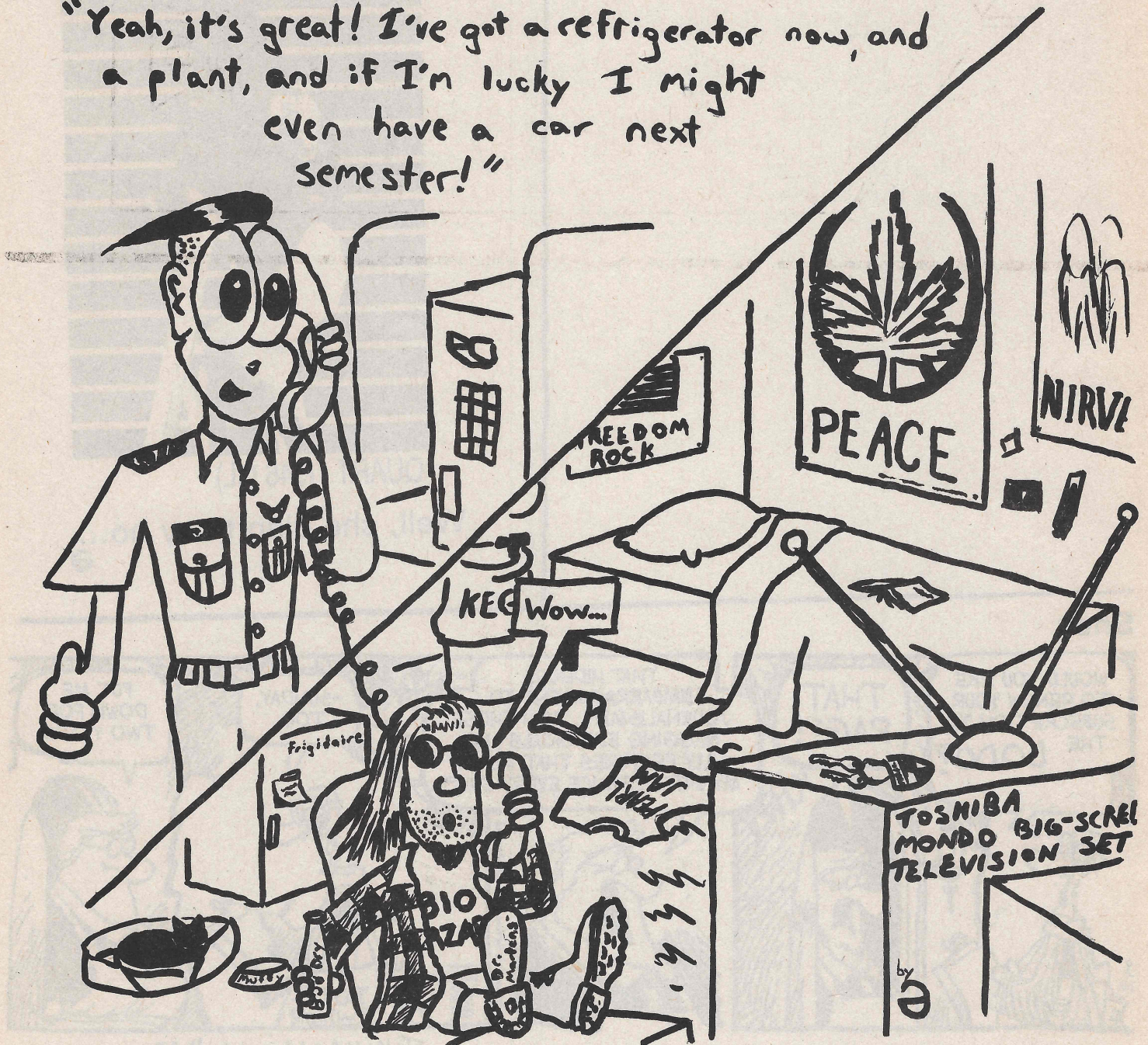
## Shoe

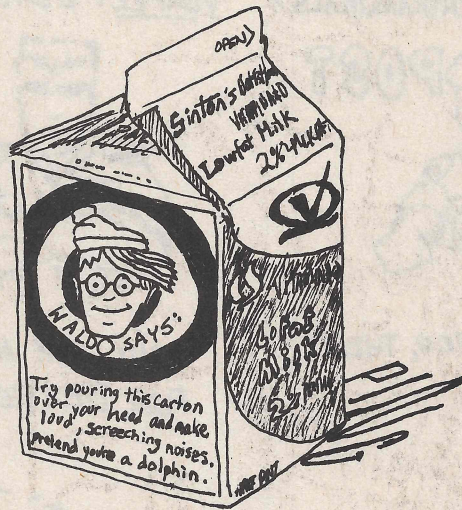
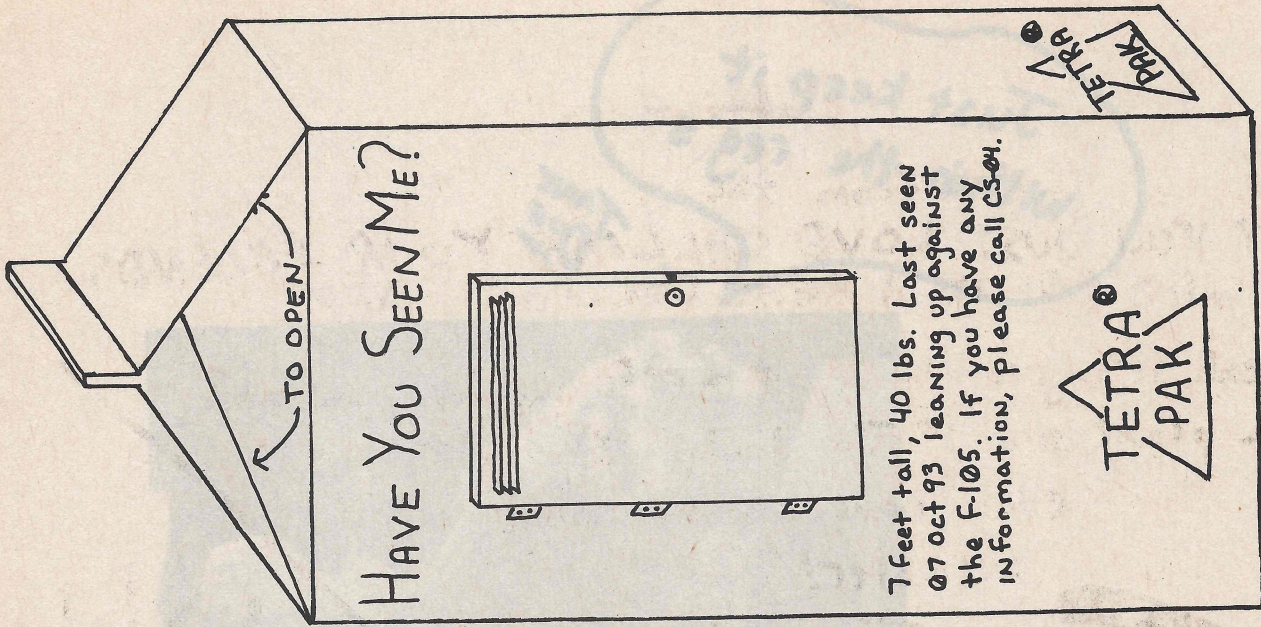


THANKS MOM & DAD.  
-GUIDO

From the  
'DON'T YOU JUST LOVE CALLING YOUR FRIENDS  
WHO GO TO A REAL COLLEGE' DEPT.

"Yeah, it's great! I've got a refrigerator now, and  
a plant, and if I'm lucky I might  
even have a car next  
semester!"





Just keep it  
within the reg's

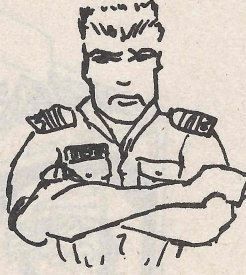
JANE  
DOE



SIR, IT'S 20° AND  
SLEETING, SHOULD WE  
CANCEL INTRAMURALS?

NO! THIS IS  
PERFECT WEATHER!

COMMAND POST



BONFIRE GOES TOO, THEN?

NO, THAT MIGHT BE  
FUN, BETTER CANCEL IT.



FREAK

DADO  
TAILS

You know why we're freezing our butts off at Morning Meal Formation? It's not because it's that cold out, it's because we're under dressed. Sure, it may be a bit nippy outside, but if we were in the proper uniform, it would be a bit more bearable. Here's what happens: the SOD steps out of the toasty-warm command post, stands outside for two seconds and says, "Well, it's cool, but we can go without GLG's this morning."

WRONG!! Let me clue you in on a little basic biology, 94-degree. You have to stay exposed to the outside temperature for a little longer than the time it takes you to decide whether or not to kiss your AOC's rear. This way, you can determine if your fingers are going to freeze and become hors d'oeuvres for a polar bear!

It doesn't help either that we have to stand there and listen to the bugler mess up reveille an infinite amount of times. At least laughing is a way to warm up.

I won't even get into the fact that there's never any hot water, let alone central heating when we do finally get into Mitch's. The last time I remarked about the Mitchell Hall waiters my story was censored, so I'll spare you.

But while I'm talking about the dining hall, let me remark on something. Since they serve such good food, I think everyone should have first and fifth periods off every day! Not because we're full and need to take a nap, but because we all get PMS after eating at Mitch's. I don't know what causes it, but I get Post Mitch's ~~off~~ after every meal. Therefore, I need the very next period off so I can read the funnies and relieve my PMS.

I wish writing a paper were as easy as relieving PMS. Sometimes I just can't get the words to come out smoothly. It goes far beyond Writer's Block. I prefer to call it Writer's Constipation. I try really, really hard to write a paper, but all that comes out is a brain fart. What a waste of a dime.

I'm on the list, I'm off the list. I call and tell my squid friend, "I'll see you in three days!" I call back and say, "I'll see you in three months during leave." Yes, I'm complaining about the Navy Contingent. I know, I know, 2 degrees don't deserve to go anyway, but I do have relatives in Baltimore, and I wanted to see them while I was in the neighborhood. OK, I couldn't even tell you their names, but they're on my mom's side (I think) and it was a good excuse to get on the list.

But then it was all taken away. Why? Well, I heard that the C-141's were needed to fly troops to Somalia. Listen, after parading around our soldiers' dead bodies in the streets, we don't need to send in C-141's. A couple of Bones or B-52's seem more appropriate. As I overheard one cadet put it, "Three words, baby: 'Carpet Atom Bombing!'" I agree, but someone else said, "But, Guido, we're not fighting against the Somalian people, just a handful of warlords!"

Tough defecation! I'm sorry, but if you don't love Somalia, then get out! We're trying to help, but they don't want it. So how do we keep them from going hungry? Well, here's an idea: if we let them all starve to death, they won't be hungry any more! That's logical, isn't it?

I also heard that the C-141's were down for maintenance. Do the ground crews think they're getting paid by the hour? How hard is it to get parts for a plane? It's not like a car that went out of production years ago. I know C-141's are still in use because my AOC thinks he's still going to fly them after he makes Group AOC. Just run down to Checker's for the parts. They've got parts for everything.

- GUIDO



"3 minutes to get to class..."

"MY NAME IS BUBBA, AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THE TERRAZZO OBSTACLE COURSE! WHEN YOU ANSWER IN THE AFFIRMATIVE, YOU WILL RESPOND WITH A LOUD

AND THUNDEROUS 'OVER BUDGET.' WHEN YOU RESPOND IN THE NEGATIVE, YOU WILL SAY 'BEHIND SCHEDULE.' GOT THAT?"

"Yes, I mean, 'over —'"

"STUPID!"

