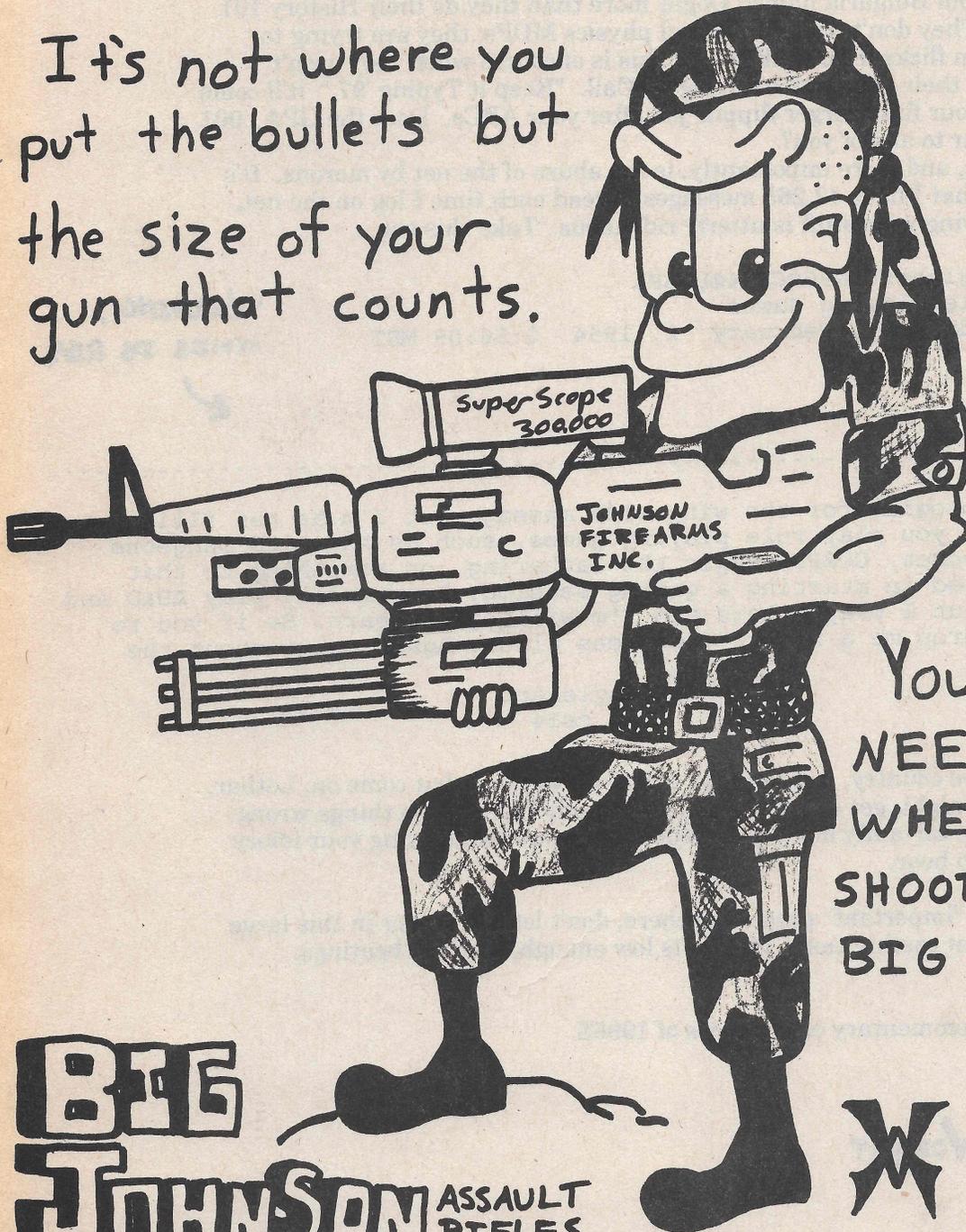


FEB/MAR 1994
VOLUME ~~XXXVIII~~
NUMBER VI

DADDO OF FORTUNE

It's not where you
put the bullets but
the size of your
gun that counts.



YOU DON'T
NEED ACCURACY
WHEN YOU'RE
SHOOTING A
BIG JOHNSON.

**BIG
JOHNSON** ASSAULT
RIFLES



EDITOR'S PAGE

I remember back when they first briefed us about Usafanet. This system will revolutionize Air Force computing! It will transmit information at 6.02×10^{23} moles per second! It will process numbers using plasma injection transducers! Wow. Great. Whoopie. Let's talk a minute about this wonderful system.

First, does DF realize that the net is not used for the grandiose pedagogical functions they intended it for? The class of '97 chats with short, squat men from Bulgaria named Oogar more than they do their History 101 homework! They don't try to download physics MDPs; they are trying to download skin flicks from California. This is of course when they aren't yapping with their classmates during Ac Call. "Keep it Typing '97," it'll come in handy in your first burger flippin' job after your ARCs. Does the GPA, .001 sound familiar to any of you?

Second, and more importantly, is the abuse of the net by morons. It's bad enough that I have 12,265 messages to read each time I log on the net, but some of wing wide stuff is utterly ridiculous. Take this one...

From: EnglehartJN96@CS14@USAF
Subject: Role Playing Games
Date: Wednesday, February 2, 1994 0:56:09 MST
Attach:
Certify: N
Forwarded by:

**WARNING,
THIS IS REAL**



First I want to apologize for the wing wide message but I'm as net illiterate as the next guy. If you play role playing games, such as Advanced Dungeons and Dragons, Top Secret, GURPS, Magic the Gathering, or something to that effect I'm interested in starting a gaming session. I primarily play AD&D and I'm willing to DM but I play others and I'm willing to learn. So if you're interested please drop me a note. (4 degrees also). Again sorry about the wing wider.

C3C James Englehart
x4759 cs14

Look, it's a free country, you can play what you want . . . but come on, Lothar, Wizard of the night, get a life. This place already has enough things wrong with it that we certainly don't need people like you broadcasting your idiocy for everyone to hear.

And to all the "important" people out there, don't let the humor in this issue fool you; it's not coming easy. Morale is low enough, stop the beatings.

Next issue: Commentary on the class of 1995Z.

WOMBAT

(2)

DODO STAFF

<u>NAME</u>	<u>WHAT WE GOT OUR GIRLFRIENDS FOR VALENTINE'S DAY...</u>
MARK "WOMBAT" PIPER	BEER APPRECIATION LESSONS
MARTY TOPPING!	A MOTHER'S DAY CARD
FRED "MOOCH" DAMUTH	A NICE PINE BOX WITH AN
Jeff Rainman Weeks	AQUA-BLUE, VELVET LINER... I REALLY LIKED HER.
Brett "Wildman" Waring	I DUMPED HER - Happy Valentines day Hon!
Joshua "VALET-MAN" KENNEDY	PROZAC
John "T" Trube	Elevator Shoes
TOM "★" ANGELO	She told me not to tell anyone... (WHIP) "CRACK"
Mike "Snobob" Nolan didn't get issued one
Chris McMartin @	a GWAR CD
JONATHON "GUIDO" CORY	DIAPERS
K.D. LANG	XOXOXOXOX

WHAT MC PEAK TELLS HOSMER:

CADETS ARE TOO RIGID AND SET IN THEIR WAYS. THIS IS PROBABLY DUE TO THE ACADEMY LIFESTYLE. IN ORDER TO PREVENT THIS, PROGRAMS AT THE ACADEMY SHOULD BE MORE FLEXIBLE.



WHAT HOSMER HEARS:

CADETS - BLAH-BLAH
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-BLAH
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-BLAH
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-BLAH
SHOULD BE MORE FLEXIBLE.



THE RESULT:



IDEA: GRAY-HAM AGAIN

FACE



(4)

Secretary Widnall

OR

I.D.



IDEA: SCOTT MORRIS

PING!

Chewbacca?

NOTICE

Free thought will not be tolerated

Dissension is obsolete

Obsolescence will be terminated

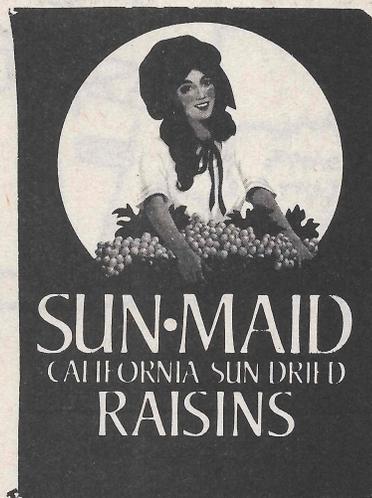
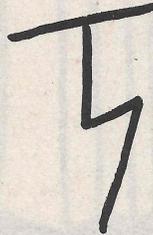
Put your faith in the judgement of the system

Submit to the New Order

"If you are not for us, you are against us."

-- V. I. Lenin

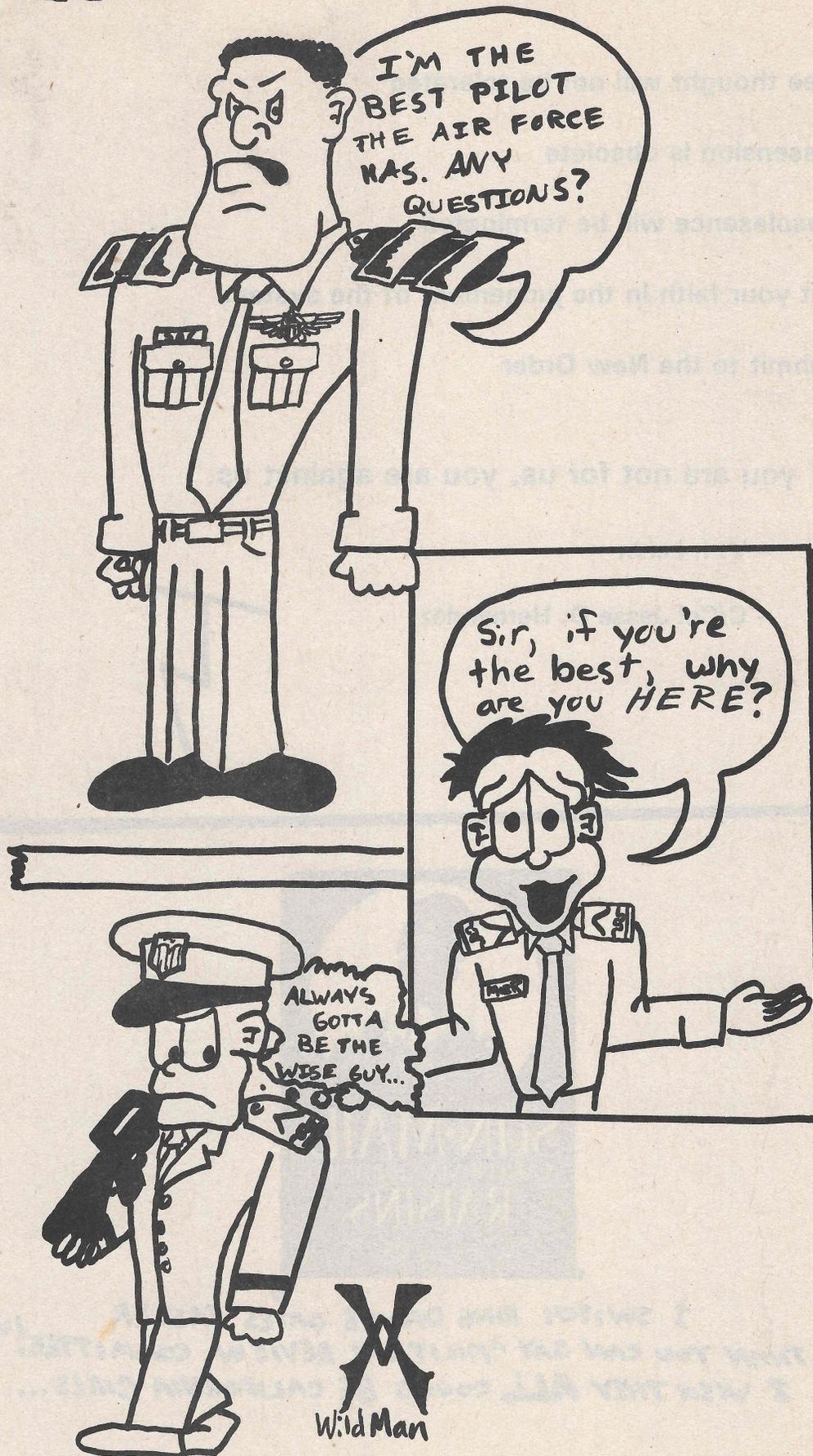
-- C/Col Jesse D. Hernandez



I SWITCH RING DANCE DATES FASTER
THAN YOU CAN SAY "MILITARY REVIEW COMMITTEE!"
I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE CALIFORNIA GIRLS...

5

ED MEETS HIS AOC...



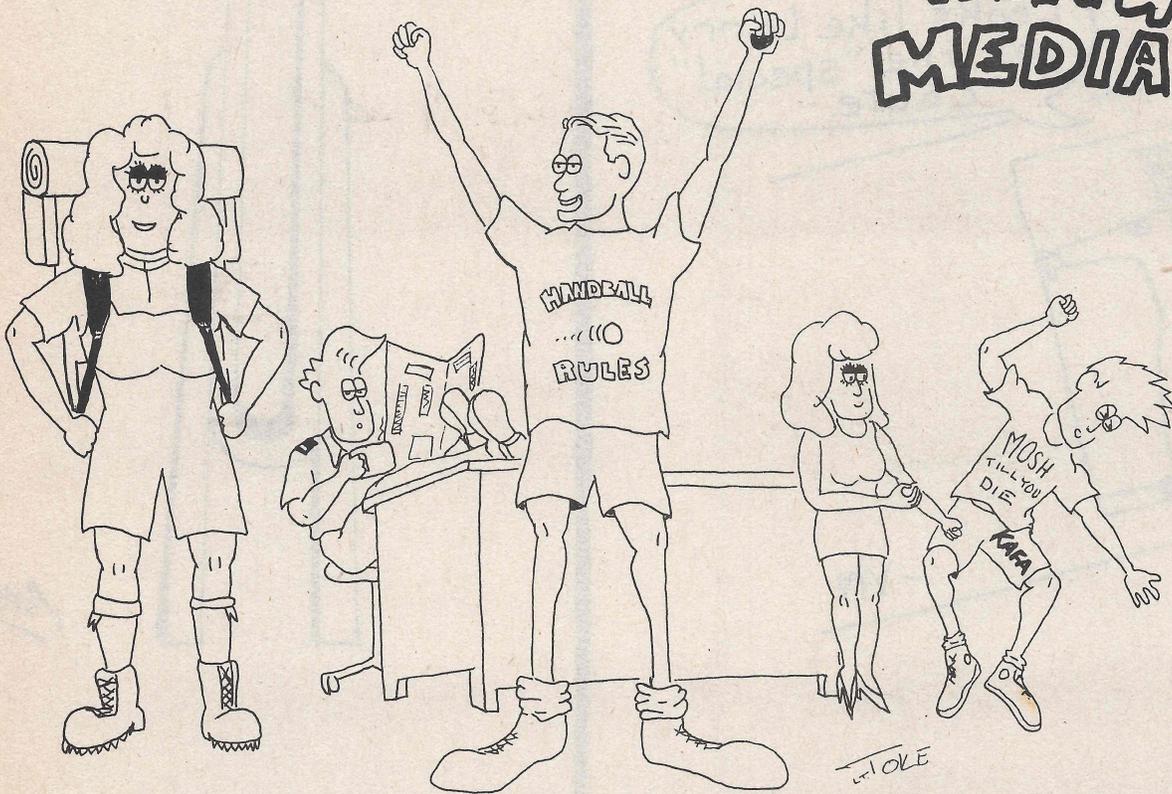
Above: King Hussein of the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan shakes the hand of his implacable enemy, Ahmed Shukeiri, the Palestine delegate of the Arab League, later a founder of the Palestine Liberation Organization. (UPI)
Right: President Aref of Iraq with Nasser. (UPI)

Now THAT'S WHAT
I CALL
"PULLING CHINS"



⊖ photo from:
book of HOMIE

WING
MEDIA



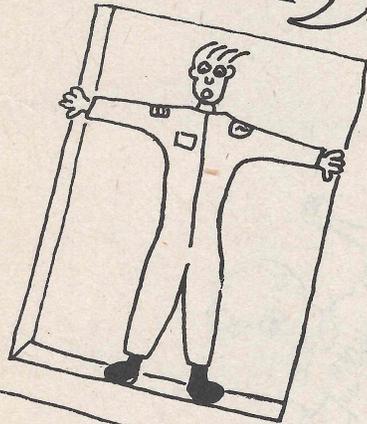
AM-490

NIGHTMARES
→

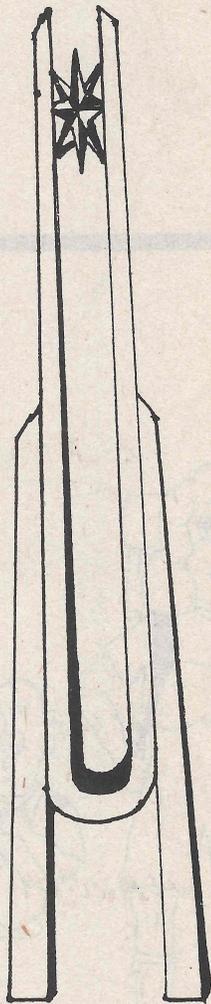
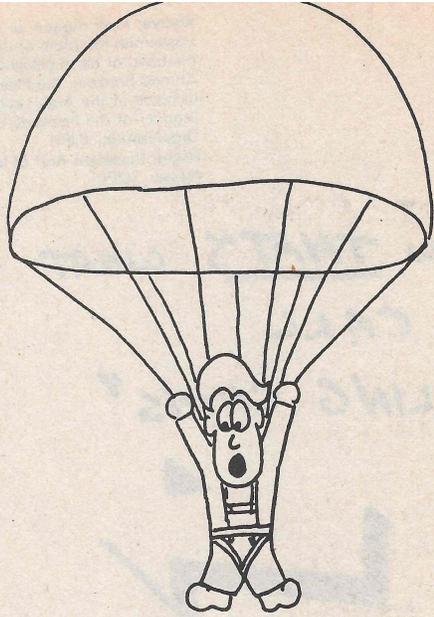
GETS IN LINE WITH GENERAL
GAMBLE'S NEW STREAMLINING POLICY



Looks like Larry
got the "special"
chute.



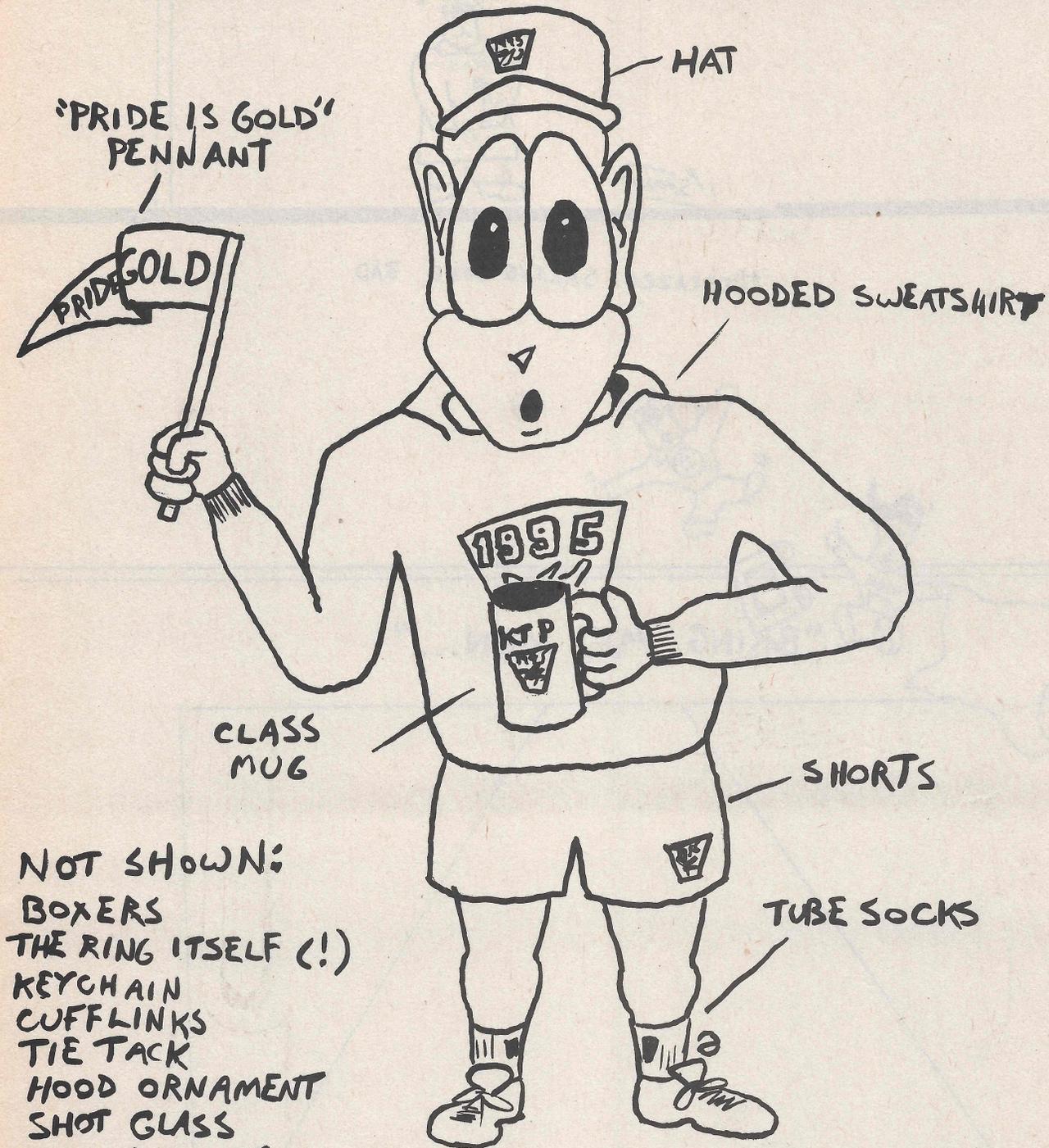
-Vm



SPON!

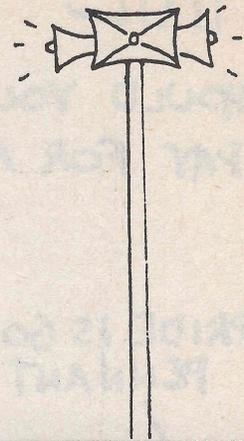
THE 2^o DILEMMA:

SHOULD YOU USE YOUR LOAN TO GET A CAR, OR
PAY FOR ALL THAT CLASS CREST MERCHANDISE?



NOT SHOWN:
BOXERS
THE RING ITSELF (!)
KEYCHAIN
CUFFLINKS
TIE TACK
HOOD ORNAMENT
SHOT GLASS
BOARD GAME
TRADING CARDS
ETC.

"Retention in the area,
retention in the area..."

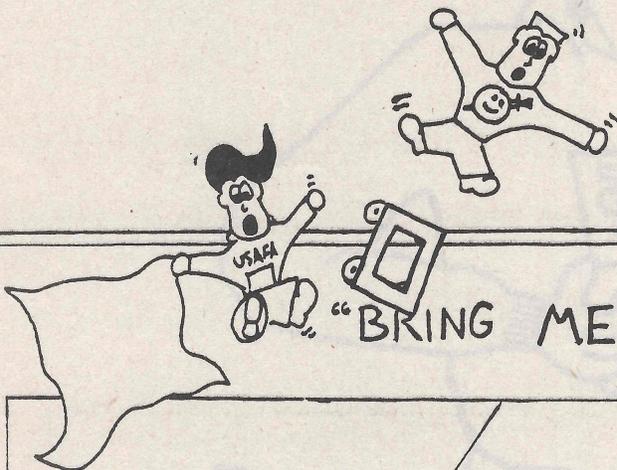


No doubt.

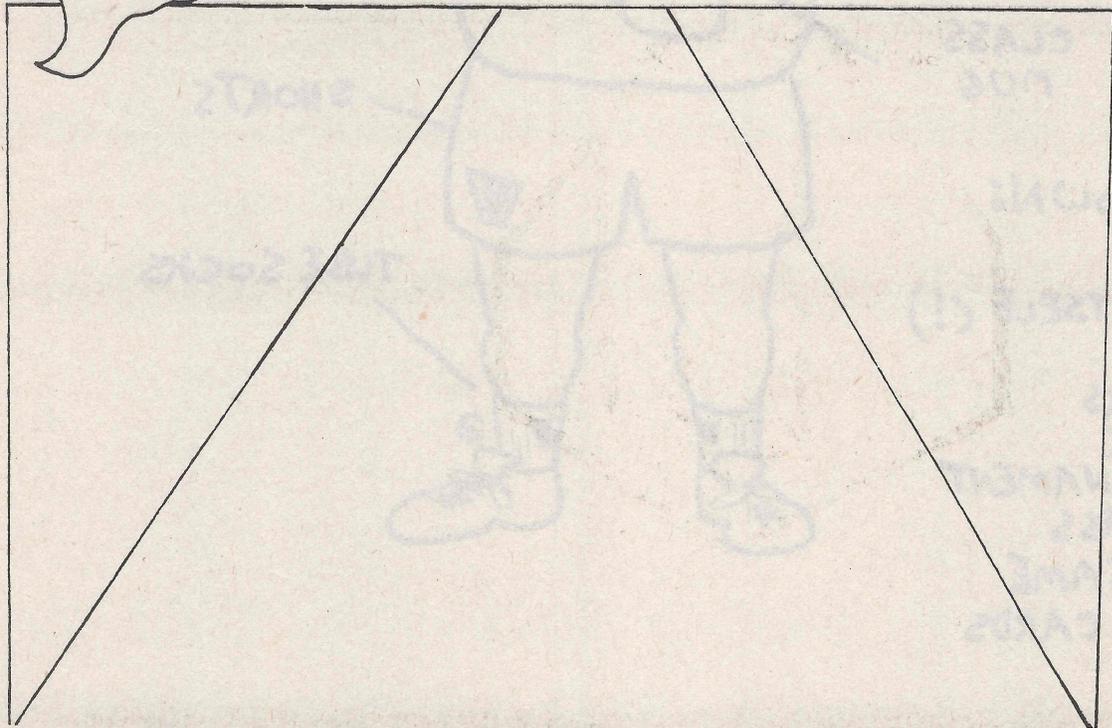


1 Spoon

TERRAZZO SAILING GONE BAD



"BRING ME MEN..."



10

1 Spoon

BLAKELY, M.R. Jr

FAGER, C.F.

Ed,

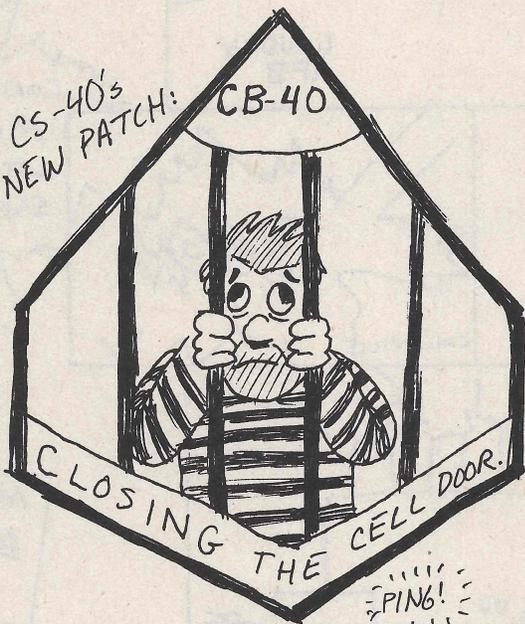
Dr. Jay Strack
called. He wants to
talk to you about
your attitude.

CBC Thomas
1920
14 FEB

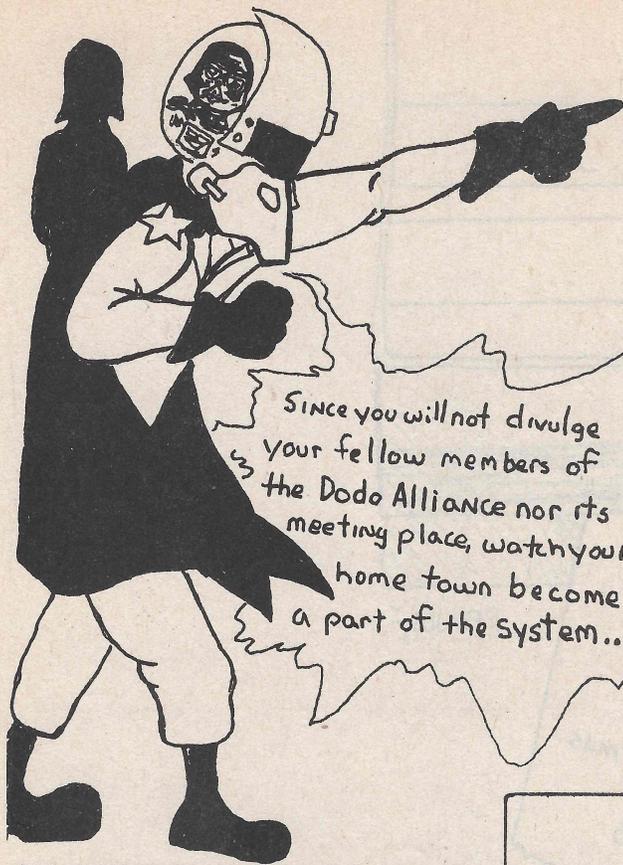
PING!

CS-40's
NEW PATCH:

CB-40

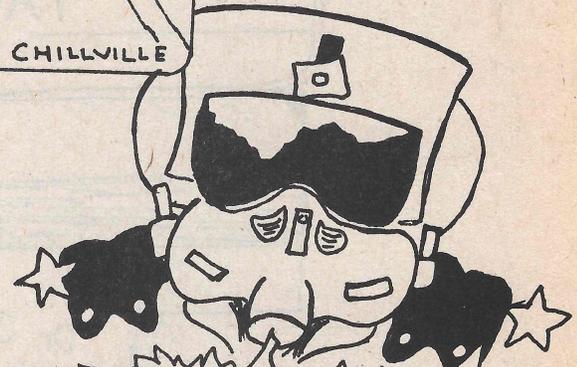


PING!



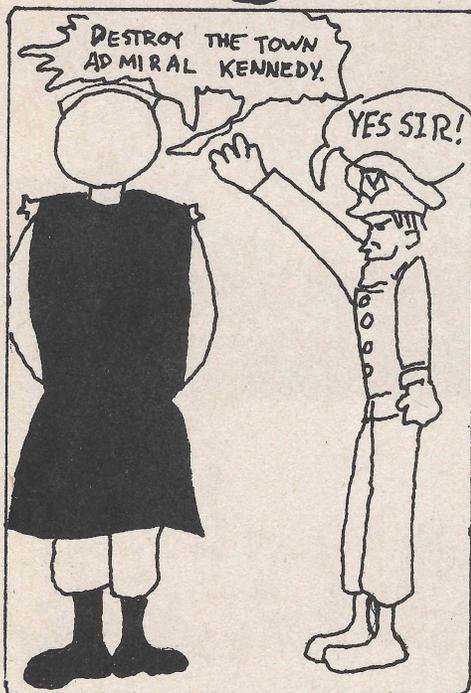
No! That's a peaceful Community! They pose no threat!

Since you will not divulge your fellow members of the Dodo Alliance nor its meeting place, watch your home town become a part of the system...



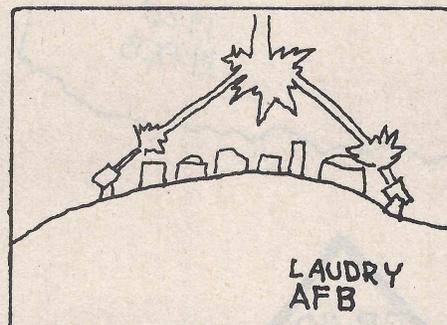
Then give me the Information, princess.

Never...



DESTROY THE TOWN ADMIRAL KENNEDY.

YES SIR!

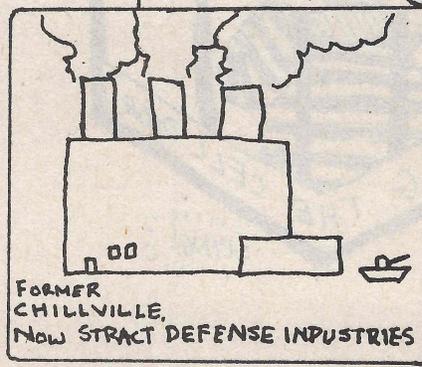


LAUDRY AFB

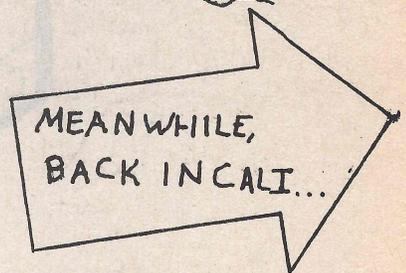


CHILLVILLE

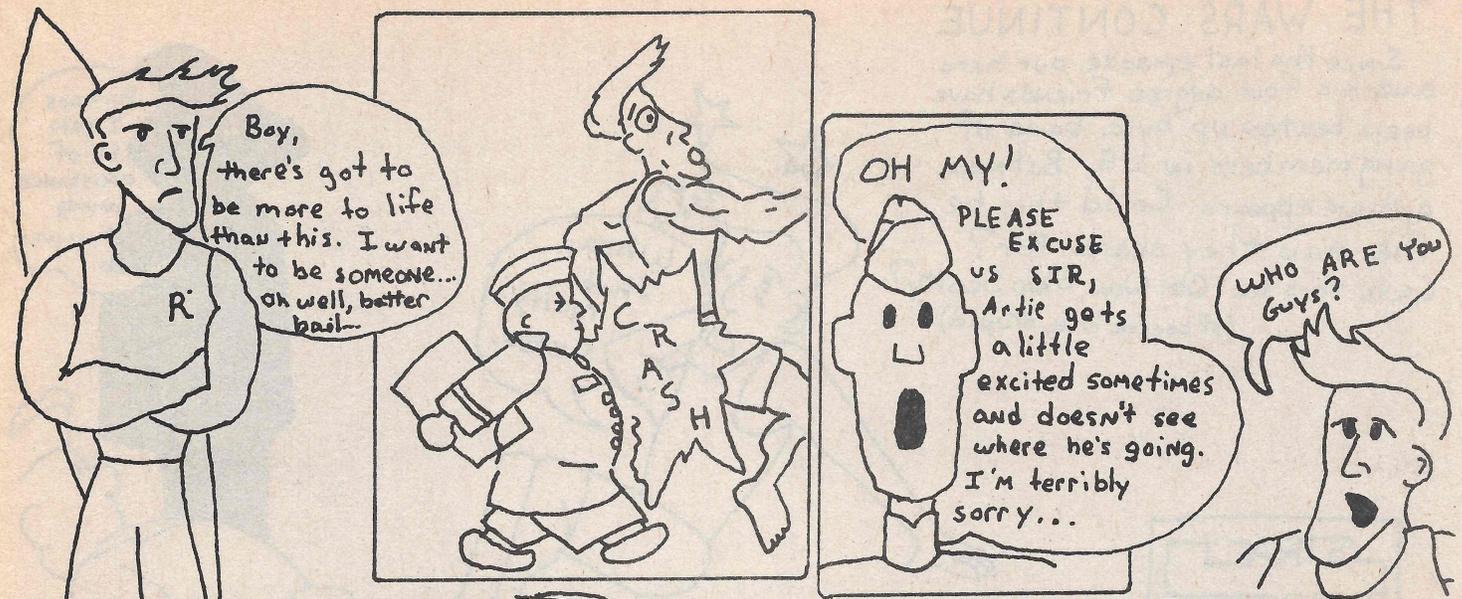
IF YOU CONTINUE TO DENY ME, OTHER TOWNS WILL FOLLOW THE SAME FATE AS YOURS...



FORMER CHILLVILLE, NOW STRACT DEFENSE INDUSTRIES



MEANWHILE, BACK IN CALI...



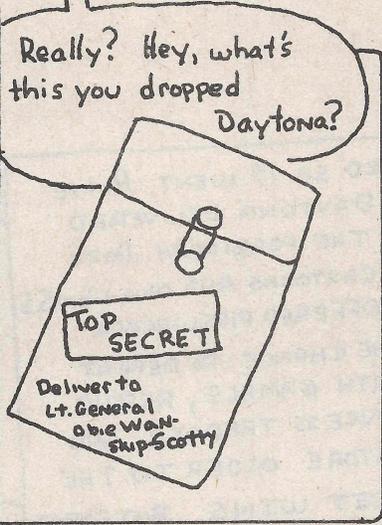
Boy, there's got to be more to life than this. I want to be someone... oh well, better bail--

OH MY!
PLEASE EXCUSE us SIR, Artie gets a little excited sometimes and doesn't see where he's going. I'm terribly sorry...

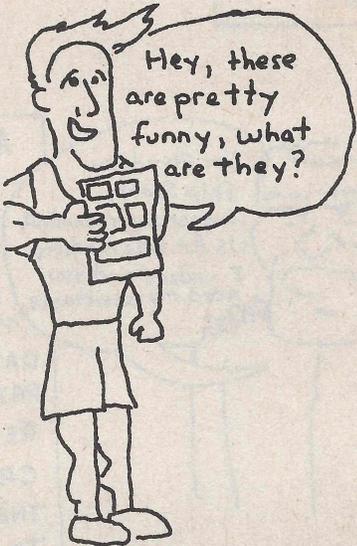
WHO ARE YOU Guys?



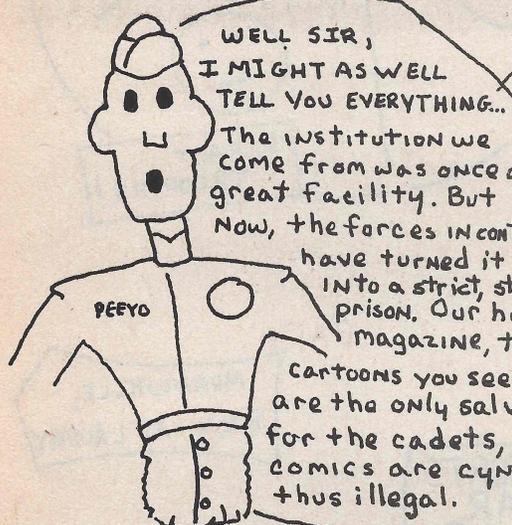
WE ARE CUC PEE YO & CUC Artie Daytona we are cadets at the U.S. Air Force Academy. We're home on leave, Sir.



Really? Hey, what's this you dropped Daytona?



Hey, these are pretty funny, what are they?



WELL SIR, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.. The institution we come from was once a great facility. But now, the forces in control have turned it into a strict, strict prison. Our humor magazine, those cartoons you see there are the only salvation for the cadets, but the comics are cynical and thus illegal.

So we search for Lt. Gen Obie Wan Skip Scotty. He once commanded our Academy in better days. Now the Emperor Hosmer and his evil Lord Darth Gamble rule with an Iron Fist. Our only hope is to get these cartoons and message to Skip Scotty and restore order to our institution.



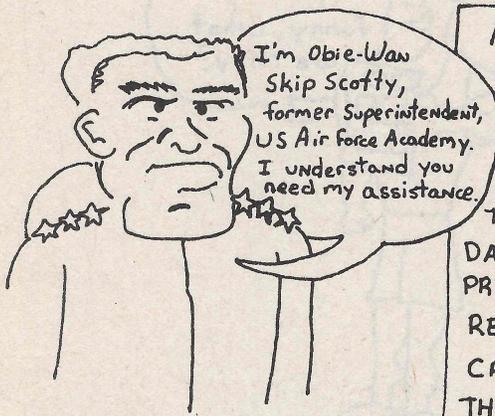
Hey, maybe I can help!

THE WARS CONTINUE

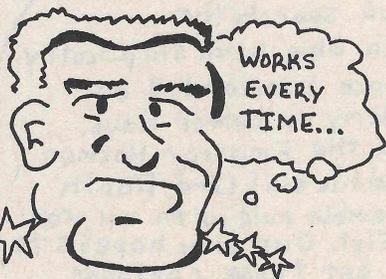
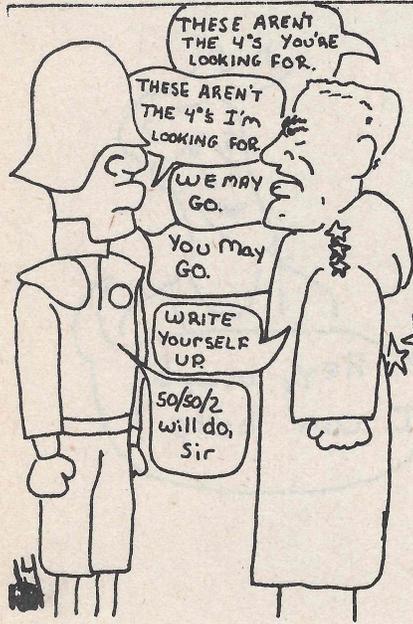
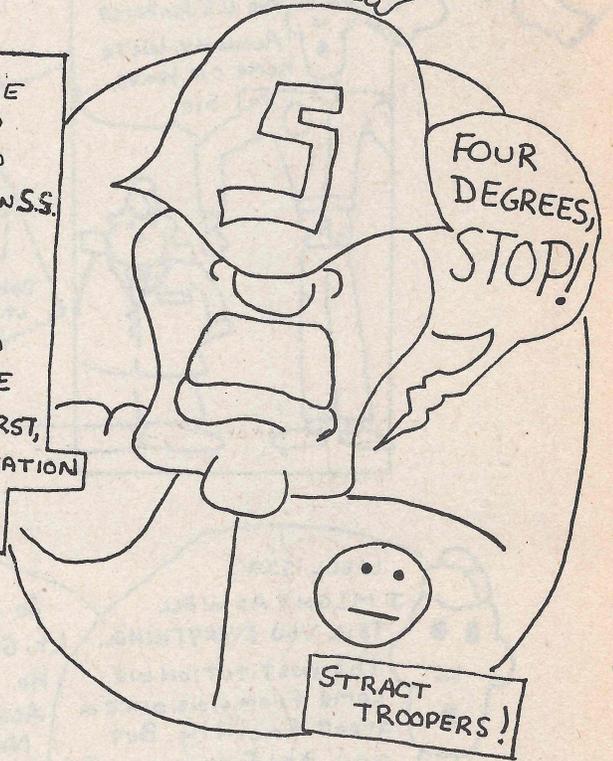
Since the last episode, our hero and his four degree friends have been beaten up by a band of gang members in L.A. But now, a man appears. Could this be the man they search for? Could this be Obi Wan Skip Scotty? (of course it is, stupid)



**STRACT
WARS**
EDITION 3



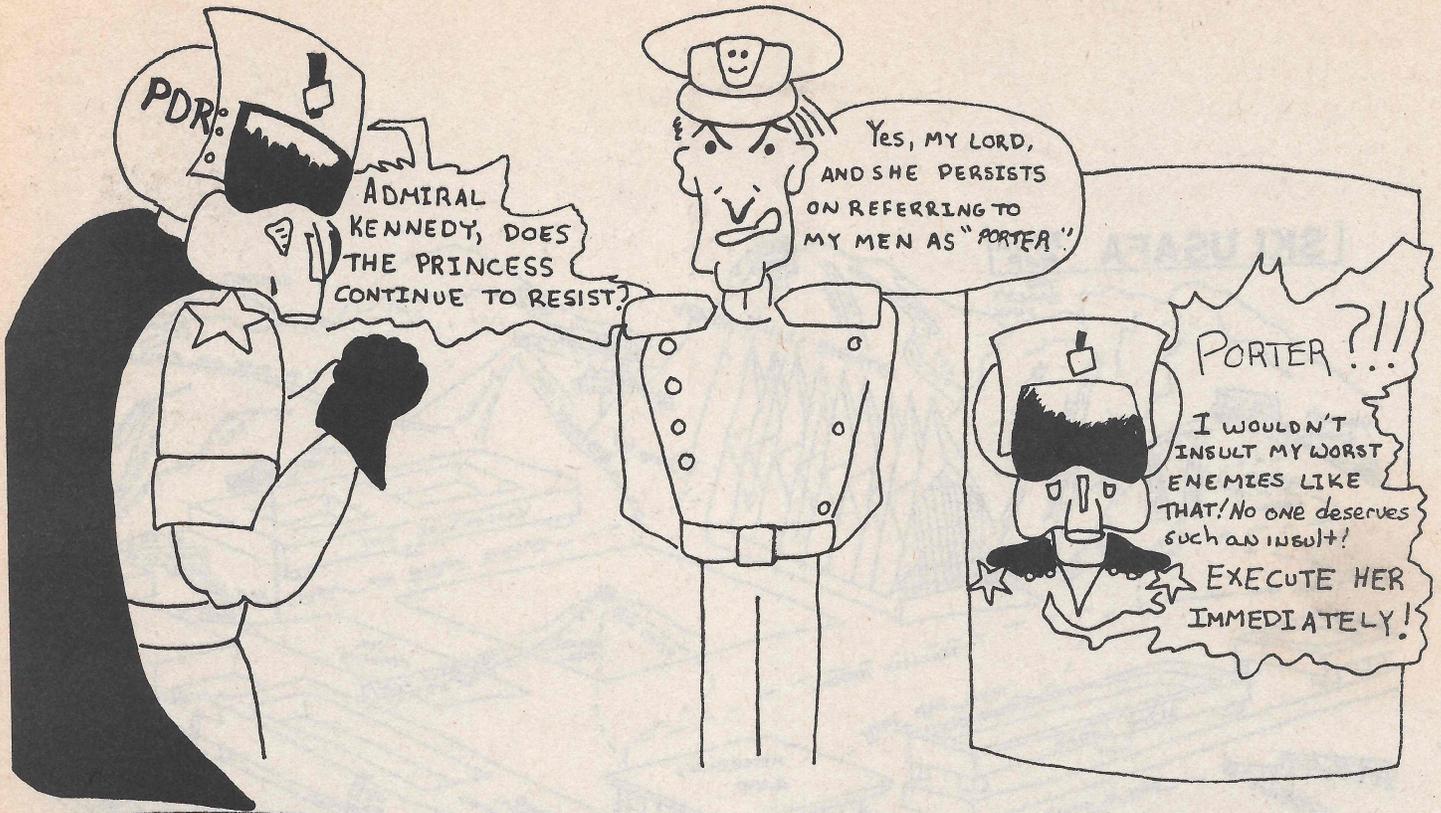
AND SO IT WENT, ARTIE DAYTONA DELIVERED THE FORBIDDEN DODO CARTOONS AND OBI-WAN S.S. OFFERED PIPEWALKER THE CHANCE TO DEFEAT DARTH GAMBLE, RESCUE PRINCESS TREDEIA AND RESTORE ORDER TO THE CADET WING. BUT FIRST, THEY NEEDED TRANSPORTATION TO LAUDRY AFB. BUT TROUBLE AWAITED...



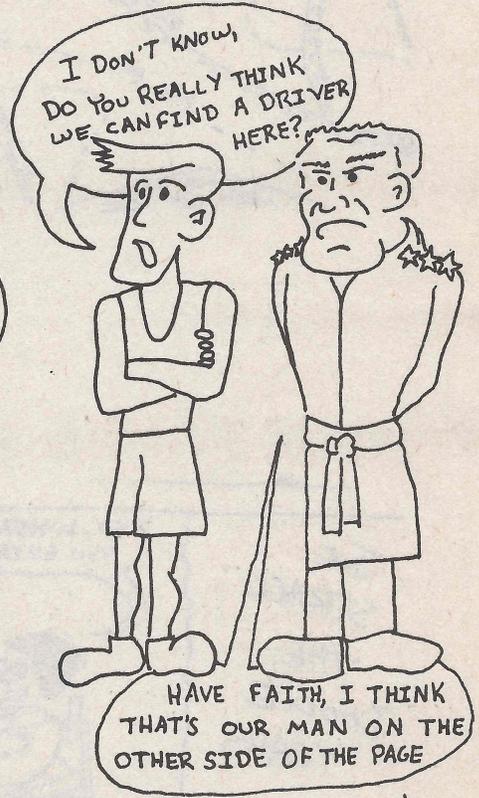
I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO FIND US A RIDE...

**SPORTS
BAR**
→

MEANWHILE,
BACK AT LAUDRY



BACK AT THE
SPORTS
BAR

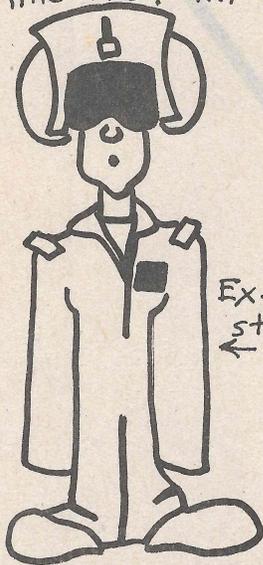


To Be Continued... (S)

NO...

WING STAFF FOLLY!

(How could I pass up an opportunity like this? -X)



Ex-Wing staffer

OKAY LT!
HERE'S THE
"HEIGHT ENHANCEMENT"
DEVICES YOU
REQUESTED!

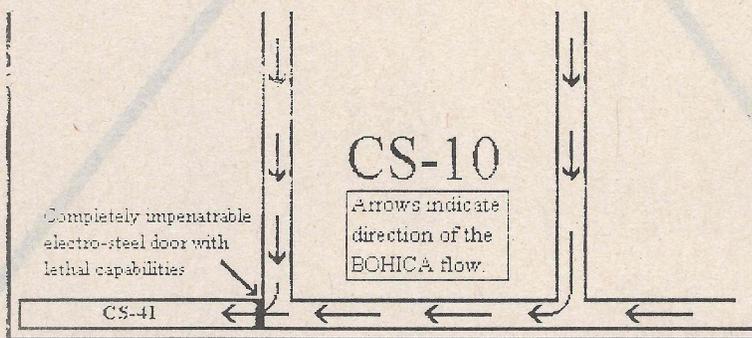


IP ⇒

Wildman

AND I THOUGHT
I WAS SHORT...

And the original USAFA blueprints reveal what we've suspected all along...



Cadet Squadron 10 will be located adjacent to Cadet Squadron 41 for two primary reasons:

- 1) In order to supply CS-41 with an adequate supply of fresh cadets to be outprocessed on a monthly basis. (CS-10 will be well equipped to perform this mission, refer to Section 2.1.2.1.2 on Cadet and Officer Leadership)
- 2) To facilitate the easy transportation of these aforementioned cadets and their belongings into CS-41.

Schroeder: Real men don't live in the West

By J.R. Moehringer

Rocky Mountain News Staff Writer



Eastern men are more secure in their masculinity than western men, U.S. Rep. Patricia Schroeder, D-Colo., has told a group of easterners.

In Colorado and other western states, Schroeder said, a man

who cares about women's issues is seen as "a quart low on testosterone." But East Coast men treat women's issues as "people's issues," she said Thursday.

Schroeder's remarks came at a forum on women's issues in Marlboro, Mass.

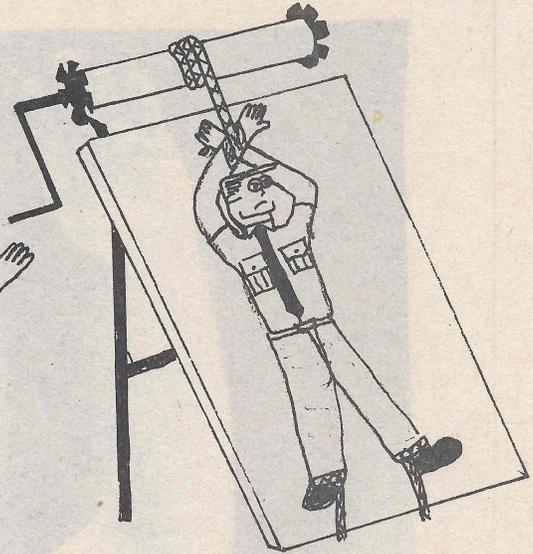
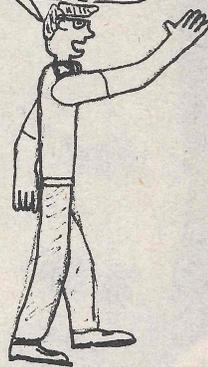
Schroeder's remark about men in the West "was clearly a joke," said her administrative assistant Dan Buck. "She obviously was just joshing."

- SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S INSECURE IN HER FEMININITY.

- WOMBAT

CW... WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

HERE CADET, LET ME GIVE THIS ANOTHER TURN FOR YOU...



- WOMBAT

FREE DODO BUMPER STICKER!

Celebrate Adversity!

UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ACADEMY CADET WING

✂ CLIP AND AFFIX TO VEHICLE

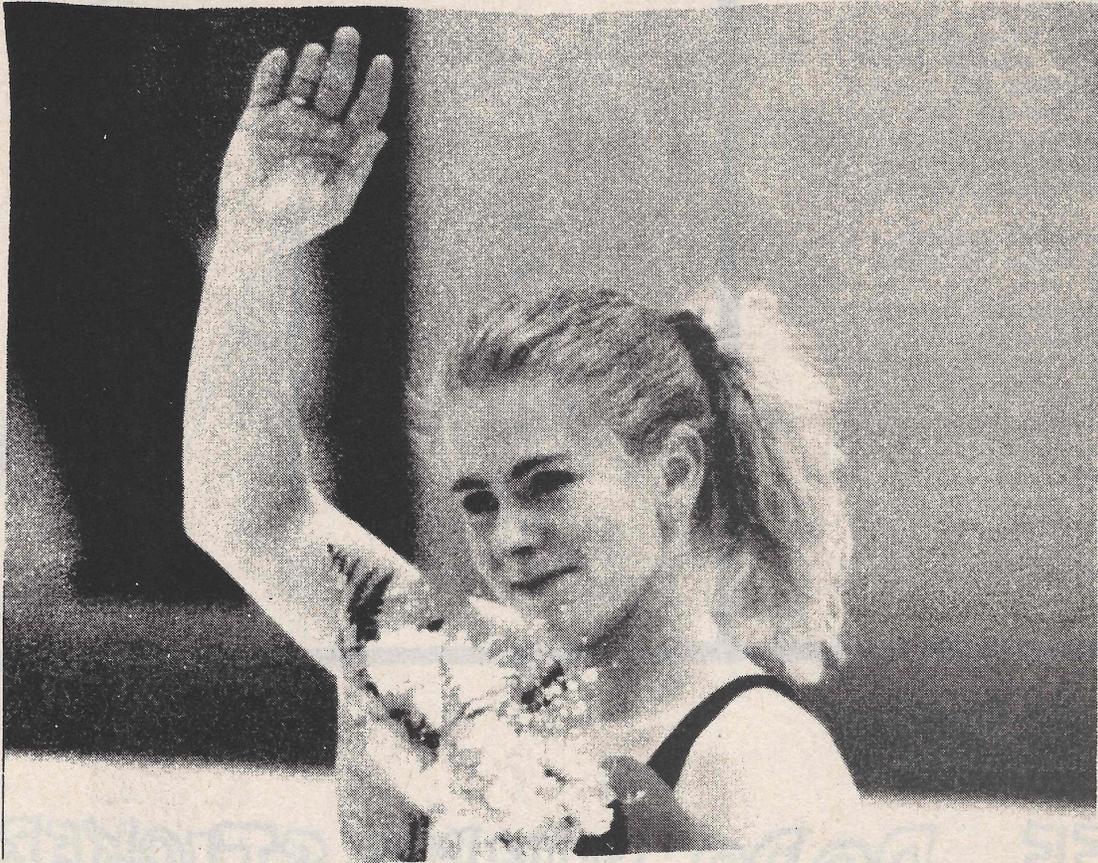
love, @



D d Lympic

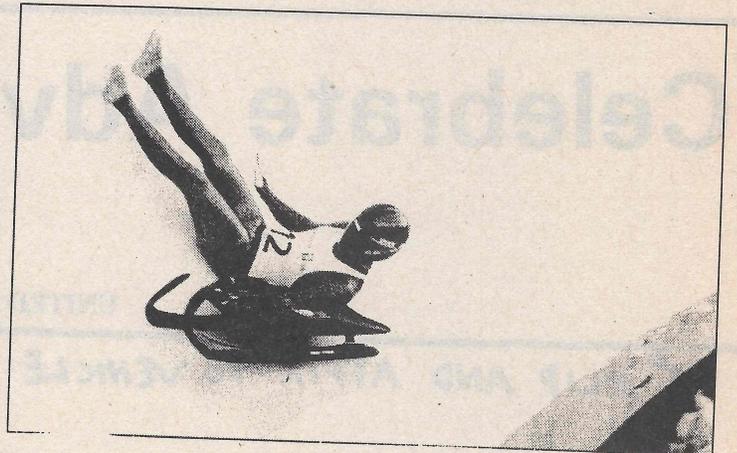
by PING!

HIGHLIGHTS:



▲ Skater Tonya Harding made a deal with the U.S. Olympic Committee that allows her to skate for the U.S. Before she went out on the ice, her coach gave her an encouraging, "Break a leg!"

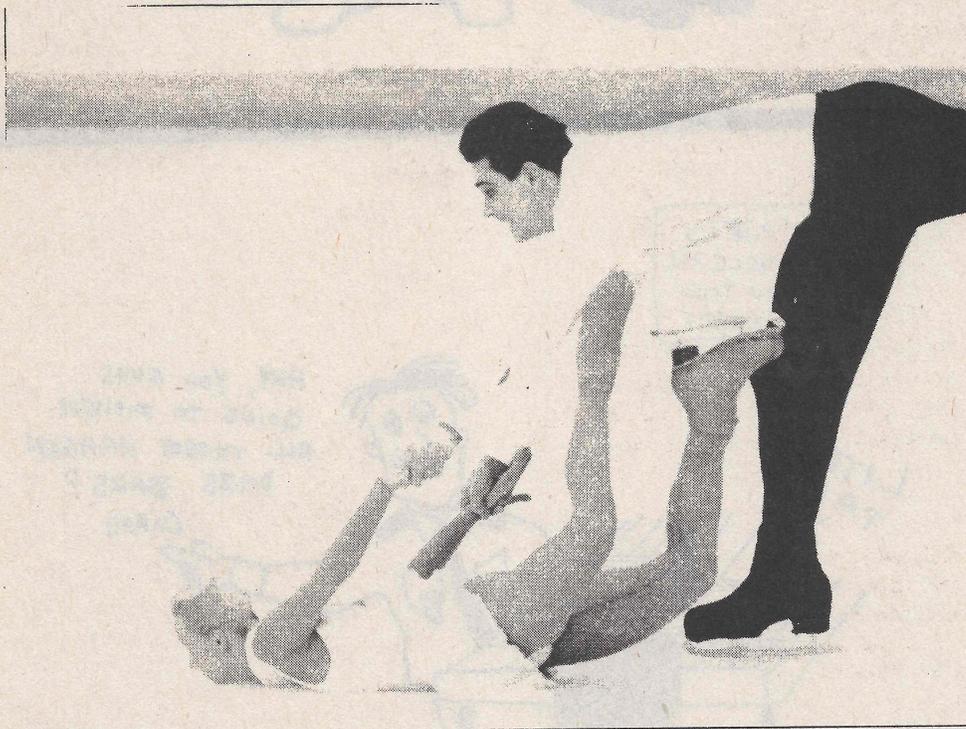
▲ Duncan Kennedy makes a valiant effort to stop by jumping off his luge when he suddenly realized that he had left his car keys at the top.





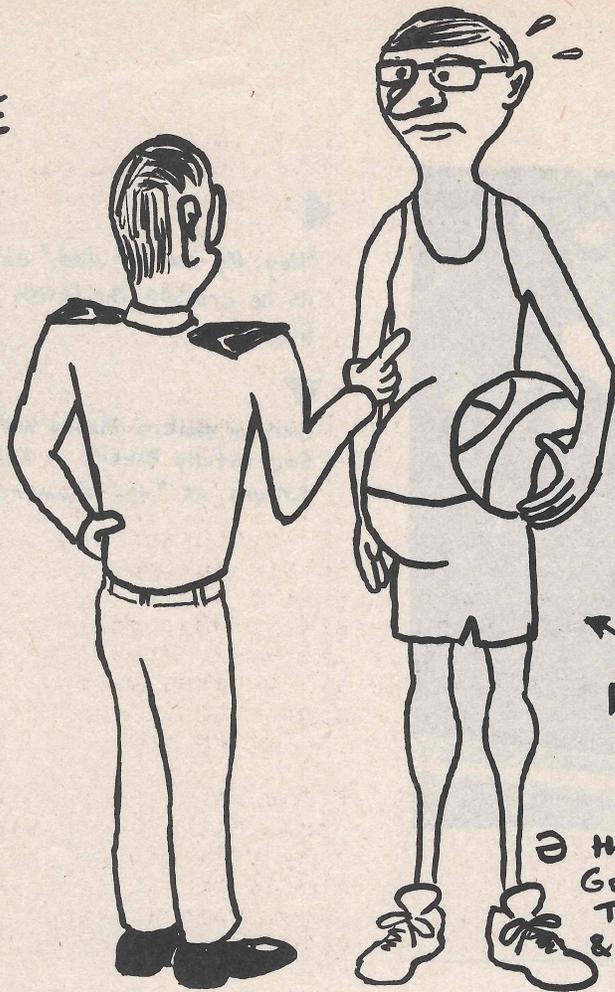
▲ "Hey, my hamster died," exclaims Dan Jansen as he crosses the finish line in the men's 500 meter.

▼ German skaters Mandy Wotzel and Ingo Steuer successfully execute a little-known move known as "the farmer's plow."



"HOW COME THE
BASKETBALL
TEAM HASN'T
WON A
GAME YET?"

...GET YOUR
CHIN IN.



FRÄZ!

Thanks
Goober,
Tango,
& Led.

CAJETS
UNCLEAR
ON THE
CONCEPT

LITE
TABLE



HEY, YOU GUYS
GOING TO FINISH
ALL THOSE HAAGEN
DAZS BARS?
(URP!)

DODO TAILS...

Last Thursday I went to a dining in at the Mitchell Hall formal dining room. It was cool; the food was decent, there was no monotonous Admin. NCO to put me to sleep, and Mitch's waiters actually did waiter things (as opposed to serving the food and leaving). Anyway, I sat next to my Statistics teacher for the entire meal. We'll call him Captain X. I did not, however, sit next to him during the guest speaker's presentation. This is because my instructor made a, shall we say, sneaky getaway to avoid another boring lecture (not unlike his own, mind you). As he got up to leave, the excuse he gave to the department head was that he needed to spend some quality fatherly time with his children and put them to bed. Yeah, I'll have to remember that one!

The next day I had Captain X's class 6th period. Unfortunately, I slept through all of 5th and was 3 minutes late to his class. After last night's antics, I figured he was pretty cool and wouldn't mind if I showed up a few minutes late just this once. Besides, what could I miss in a few minutes out of a two hour lecture? When I walked in and reported late to class, Captain X asked me why I was late. Naturally I told him I was putting my kids to bed. I figured that if it was good enough for an officer, it *must* be good enough for a cadet.

Not only did I get a 10/10/Y for being late, I'm also pending a CDB for having dependents. With this behind me, I've had plenty of time to sit in my room and ponder the error of my ways and the errors I made in my last game of computer solitaire. One of the other ways I passed the time was to come up with a (new and improved) list of goals for this semester.

Since I was kind of depressed, my first goal was to try and stay at the Academy as long as Nino Balducci has, but I remembered that General Hosmer has already broken that record.

Next I wanted to see how long I could make fun of my Thermo teacher before the full bird auditing the class (who also sits next to me) would call me up to his office for a little talk. I figured that I've had enough trouble with instructors to last me one semester, so I dropped that goal, too.

Finally I decided to restore my '73 Corvette to original specifications with my firstie loan. You know, more horses than a Bud commercial and enough torque to twist that Form 10 right out of my AOC's hand! For those of you who are foreign car buyers, mine is an American V-8. That's an engine size, not an excuse for breakfast.

Is this a great country or what?
Is this a great Academy or what?
Or what.

-GUIDO



YES SIR! BUTT BREATH...
SIR!