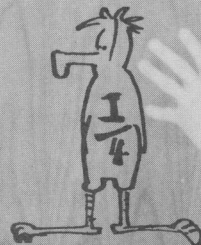
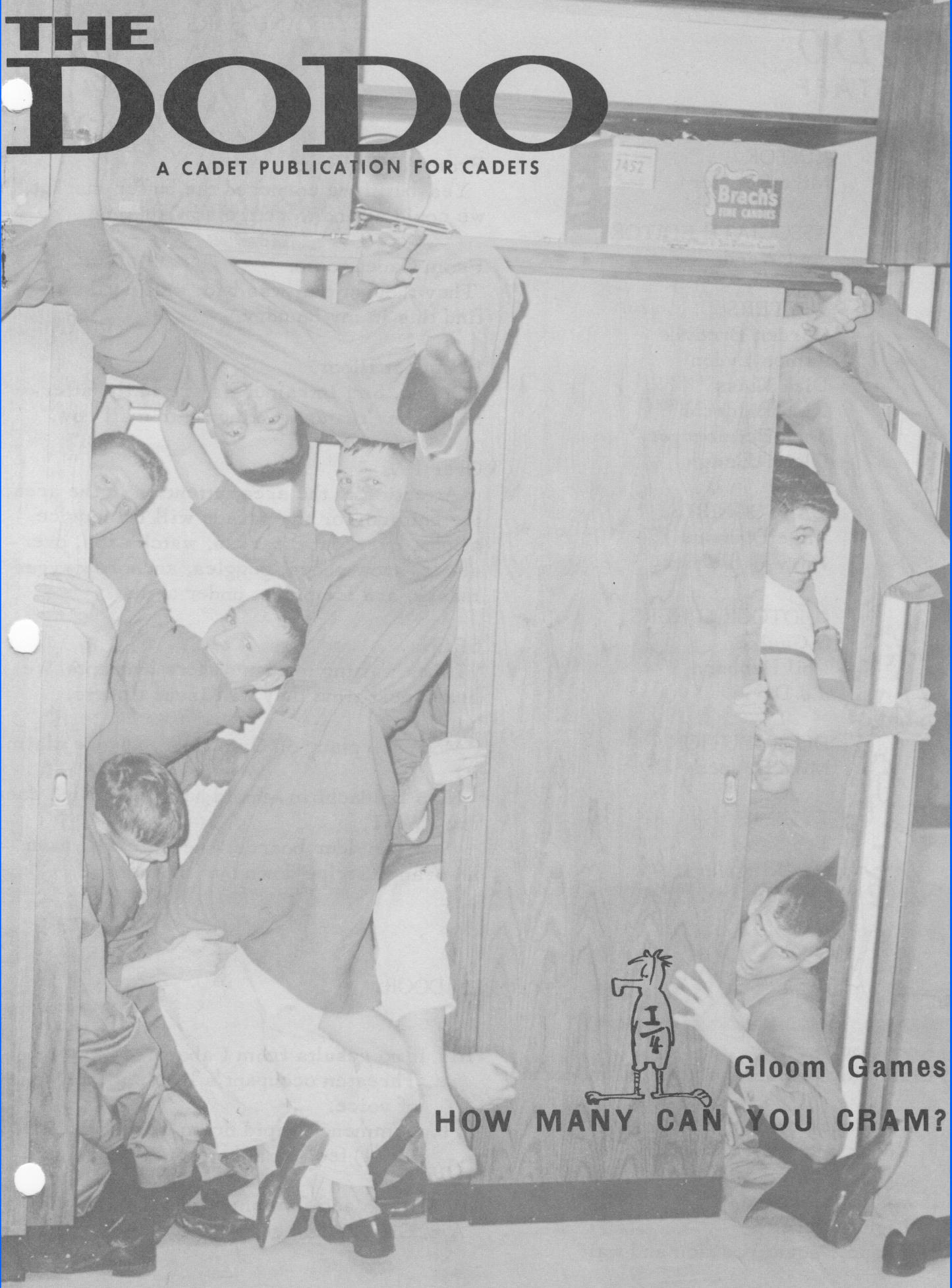


THE DODO

A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS



Gloom Games
HOW MANY CAN YOU CRAM?

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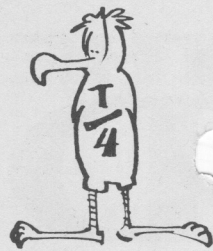
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EYES AND EARS



HEARD:

From AOC office:

Yes, but if we cornered the buffer market, we could afford to retire as Captains.

From Cadet room:

They thought that was bad, wait until they find this in my laundry.

From 1st Floor?

Oh, no, Sir, intramurals are in the afternoon, they're just getting their mail now.

Over PA:

Attention in the area, attention in the area, the uniform for the parade will be service a lpha, overcoats, parkas, watch caps, over-shoes, snow shoes, goggles, anchors, oxygen masks, and ice picks, under arms.

SEEN:

Lines waiting to turn on fire hydrants. We heard next time they will issue tickets.

Model airplane on Gym floor, anyone claim it?

Nino Baldachi in Arnold hall, even Nino does the TWIST.

New shoulder boards, - next we will have an orange stripe down our trousers.

TO OPEN DOOR:

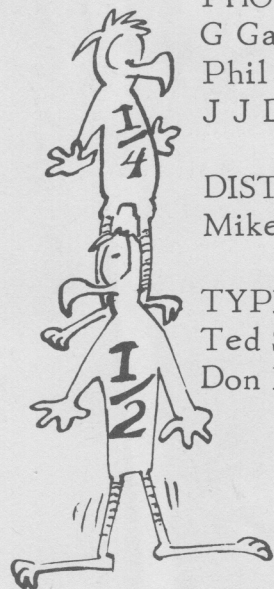
- 1) Knock once softly
- 2) Listen for profanity and slight movement

I If no words are heard
a. Knock once more harder

II If words are heard
a. Light cigarette
b. Assume squat position and wait

III If no results from I above:
a. Threaten occupant's life in a loud tone of voice.
b. Commence rapid drum-beat with closed fist (4) feet from bottom of door.

IV Still no action from within?
A a. Give up and get keys from CQ.



1. AT LECTURES

- a. Disconnect the speaker's mike.
- b. Ask four-fold questions.
- c. Roll marbles down the aisle.

3. ON BATTLE RAMP

- a. Push people on the ice.
- b. Open fire hydrant.
- c. Drive six-inch spike in crack for tractors to hit.
- d. Take off man's shoes as well as low quarters.

GLOOM GAMES

By Nino Baldachi

4. IN CLASS

- a. Wear name tag on wrong side.
- b. Ask to sharpen pencil, then spend ten minutes rolling blackboards.

5. IN GYM

- a. Wear roommates' dirty shirt w/ metag.
- b. Try and take two towels.
- c. Paint black polka dots on walls and floors of handball and squash courts.

6. On SUNDAYS

- a. Tell doolies to announce a meeting immediately.
- b. Go to noon meal without signing up.
- c. Put note on B-board that sign-in time has been moved up two hours.
- d. Cram closet with doolies.

However, the newest of these games, part d of number 6, is the most enjoyable.

I was able at first attempt to cram 17 of their little protesting bodies into the closet, and I will wager that you can't cram in more.

Grab some doolies and try your luck today. If you can cram in more than 17 call Cadet 2nd Class Nino Baldachi in 25 Sq and collect

FIVE DOLLARS!!!!

A DAY

part three

A bell rang; 3-04 seconds later the classroom was empty. Efficiency.

"Wasn't that great?" remarked a bubbling cadet as we milled back to the dormitory.

"To what do you refer?" I queried.

"The derivation of that continuity equation."

"It was truly a wonder," I replied in truth.

"Good grief, imagine how retarded science would be if some genius hadn't formulated that equation."

"Yes." I cried, becoming stirred.

"I ask you, are we or are we not indeed fortunate to be able to walk into class and have these equations derived before our very eyes?"

"We are not." I shouted with enthusiasm. At this he frowned darkly at me and quickened his step, disappearing into the blue continuity from whence he came.

"Remarkable," I thought aloud as I entered the dormitory. I wonder if continuity will help him to be a better soldier.

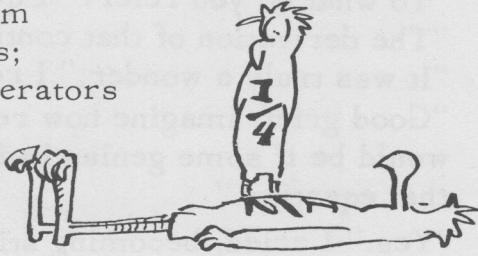
A bell was ringing again. It was the fire alarm. Everywhere the reaction was immediate--- and as usual----apathetic. I walked back up to my room. There was a message written on my window in Form 10's. It said Buck Up. Just then my roommate came cartwheeling through the door. "Guess what I learned in gymnastics today." he cried, cartwheeling around the room. "The continuity equation?" I ventured. "Huh?" he said, and crashed into his stereo set-up.

flame roared down the hall. I told my roommate, who was busily untangling wire, tubes, legs, etc.-

"Ha, ha." he said. "Continuity equation, giant tongue of flame, what a card."

Just 16 min. 3-04 sec. after the alarm rang, the dormitory was deserted, except for the Doolies who died holding the doors. The cause of the fire? The Cadet Disciplinary Control Officer dropped his flame thrower and he couldn't shut it off.

let you off away up here.
time and they
hear you in
but they don't
at, and it is about here;-
wish to get off
what floor you
You tell them
are like this;
Elevator operators

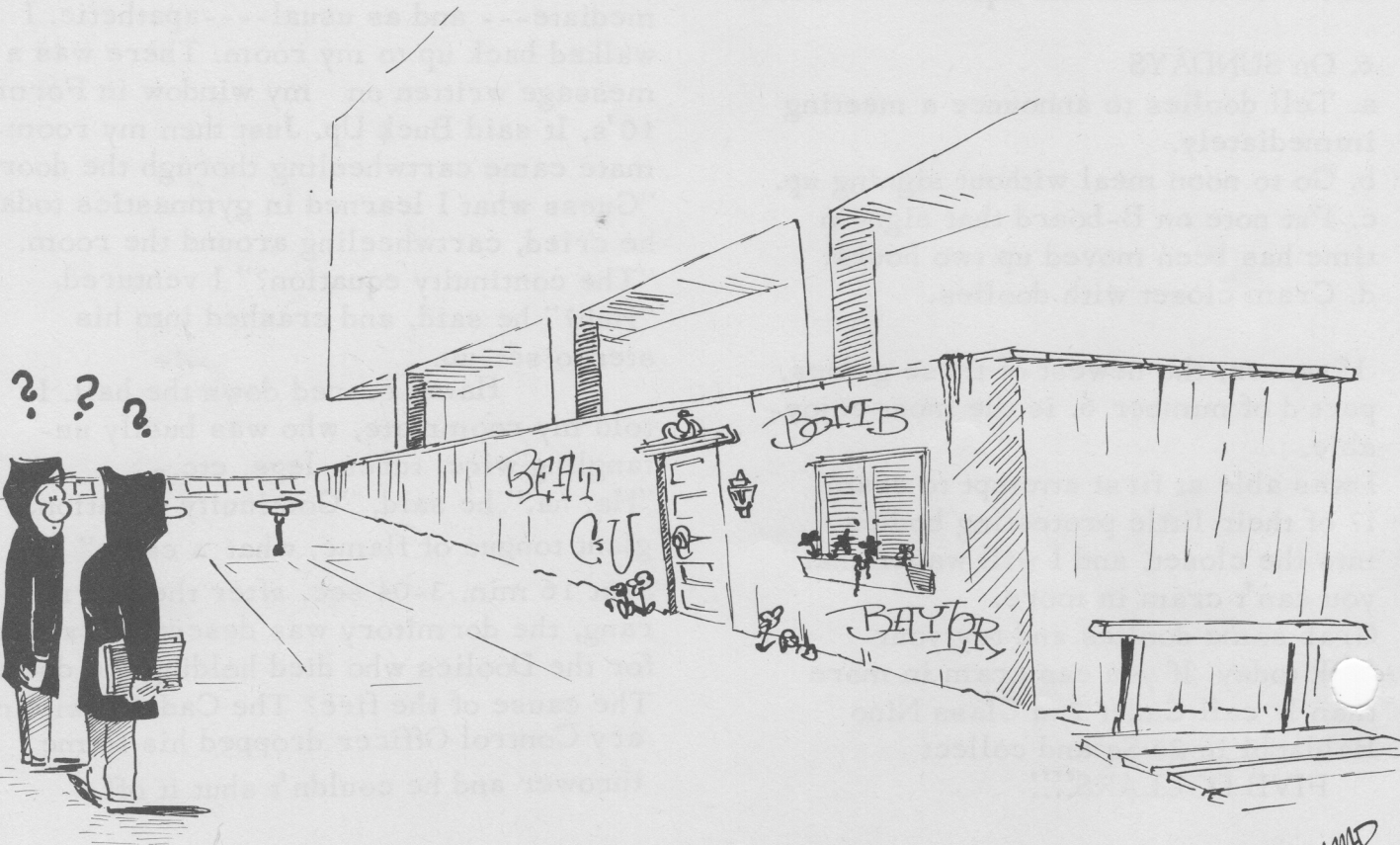


A woman sat in my waiting room,
watching a 3 year old child while
she talked to the mother. The
child sat very quietly, and finally
the woman turned to him.
"My," she said beaming fondly,
"I wish I had a little boy like
you."
"Well," countered the child,
"Why don't you get pregnant?"

A man took the object of his
affections to attend an open air
opera on a beautiful clear and
warm summer evening. During
the first act, he found it neces-
sary to excuse himself. He asked
the usher as to where the men's
room might be found.
"Turn to the left and walk down
to the big oak tree and there it
is."

The man did as he was told. In
due time he returned to his seat.
"Is the second act over/" he asked
his date.
"you should know," was the haughty
reply.
"You were in it."

Little Mary was so contrary,
But a lot of fun.
She wouldn't say no,
She wouldn't say yes,
Till everything was done.



DEAR DODO

Dear Dodo,

My roommate has never been what you might call normal, but lately he has become subject to unprecedented outbursts of emotion. Many evenings he will lurch from his chair and begin making repulsive noises. More than once I have walked into our room to find him hanging by his toes from his bookcase. And other times, thinking he was in class I have opened my laundry bin to find him staring up at me glassy eyed. I wasn't worried, however, until he began locking himself in the latrine claiming to be making contact with deceased relatives. What can I do?

ANNOYED

Dear Annoyed,

This is not the first case of this kind reported so we feel competent in offering advice. The solution is obvious.... take away his key to the latrine.

Dear Dodo,

At the table this particular third classman has asked me the checkpoints thirty-two times in a row. He has also made me recite the code of conduct, the Star Spangled Banner, Air Force Song, Washington's Farewell address, The Declaration of Independence, A Midsummer Night Dream, Selections from Voltaire and the Best of Mother Goose, many times more than once at the same meal. I have also received several severe scoldings for not sitting up hard enough and for taking too big a bite. I try my best but I think this is unusual since I am a First Classman. Should I speak to him about it?

CONCERNED

Dear Concerned,

No, play along it may shatter his ego.

Dear Dodo,

I'm a fourth classman and I'm having a lot of trouble finding a girl who likes me. Every time I see one on the street she obviously turns her head the other way. When I ask them to dance, they politely refuse. What should I do?

WORRIED

Dear Worried,

Don't ask a strange girl on the street to dance, she might think you're odd.

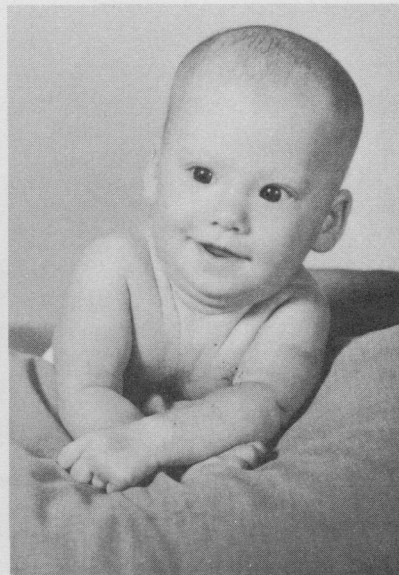
Dear Dodo,

I was pressured into coming here by my father (who is also a congressman) I have a rabid fear of flying. The sight of an airplane makes me nauseous, and I'm deathly afraid of speed. Is there a place for me in the Air Force?

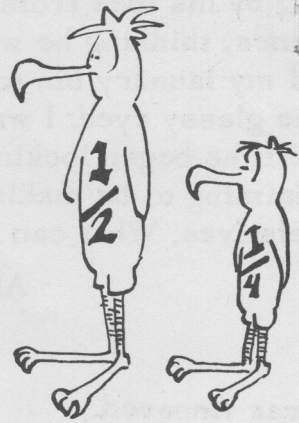
PESSIMISTIC

Dear Pessimistic,

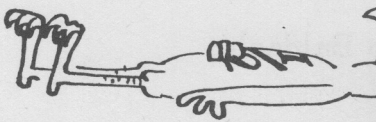
Yes, SAC.



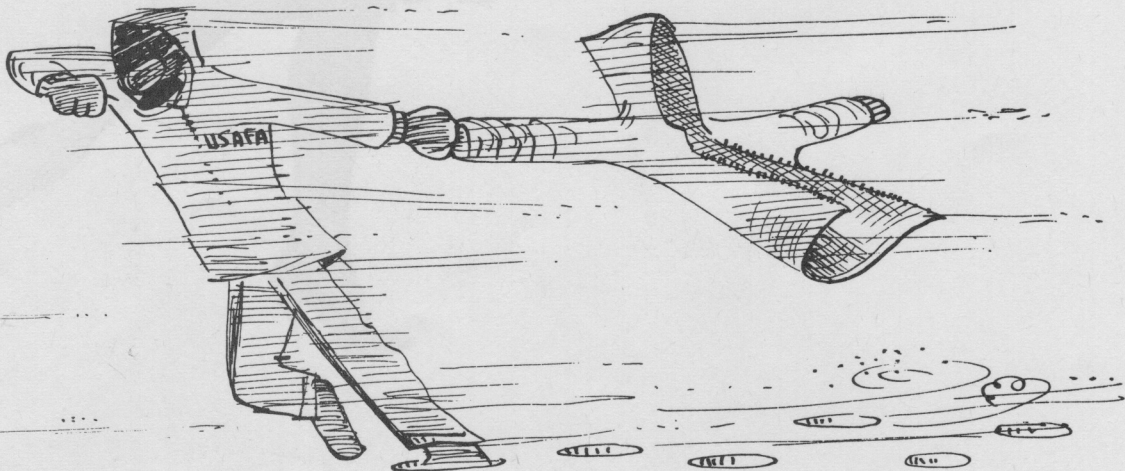
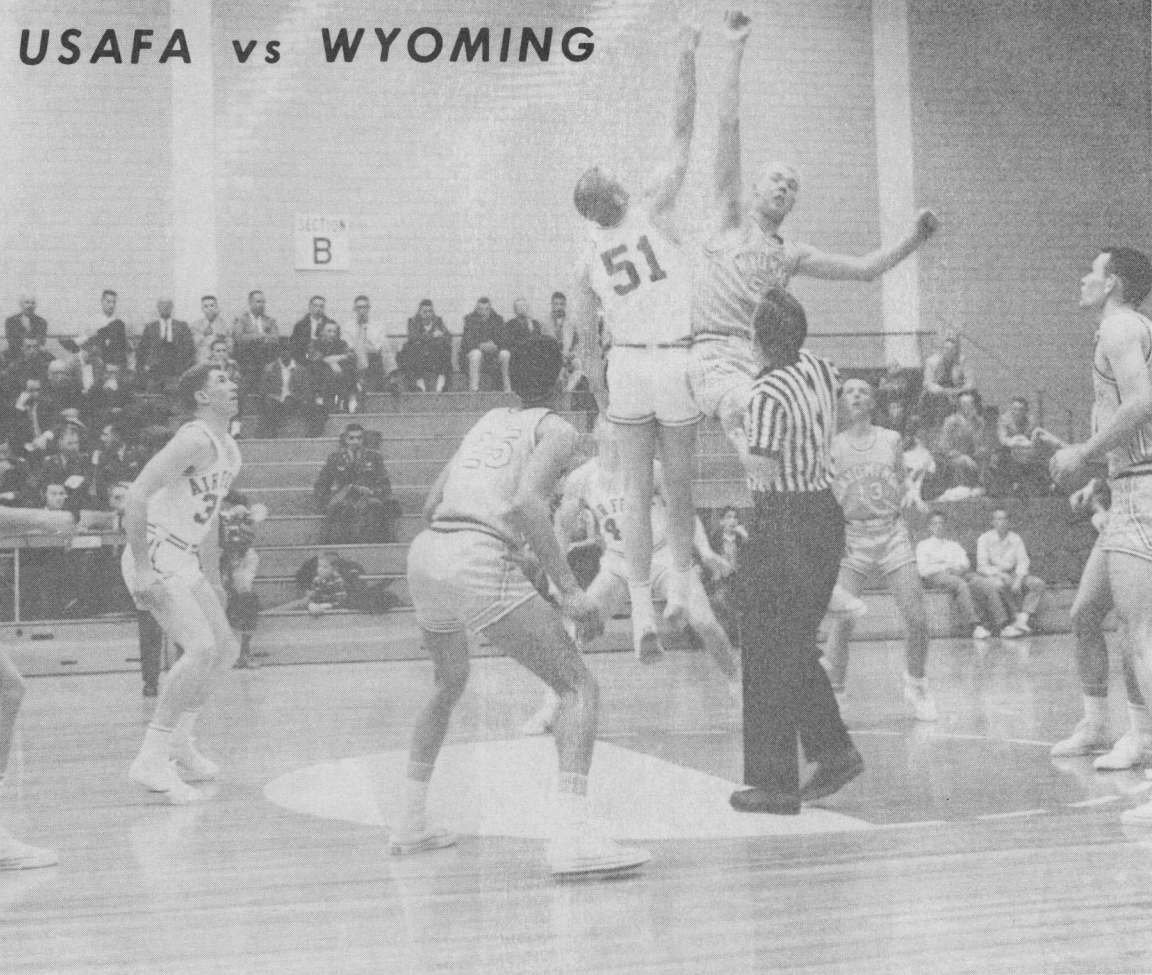
Nino Baldachi



DODOS and CHICKS



USAFA vs WYOMING



"HANG ON, WE'RE JUST ABOUT THERE" *MD*

