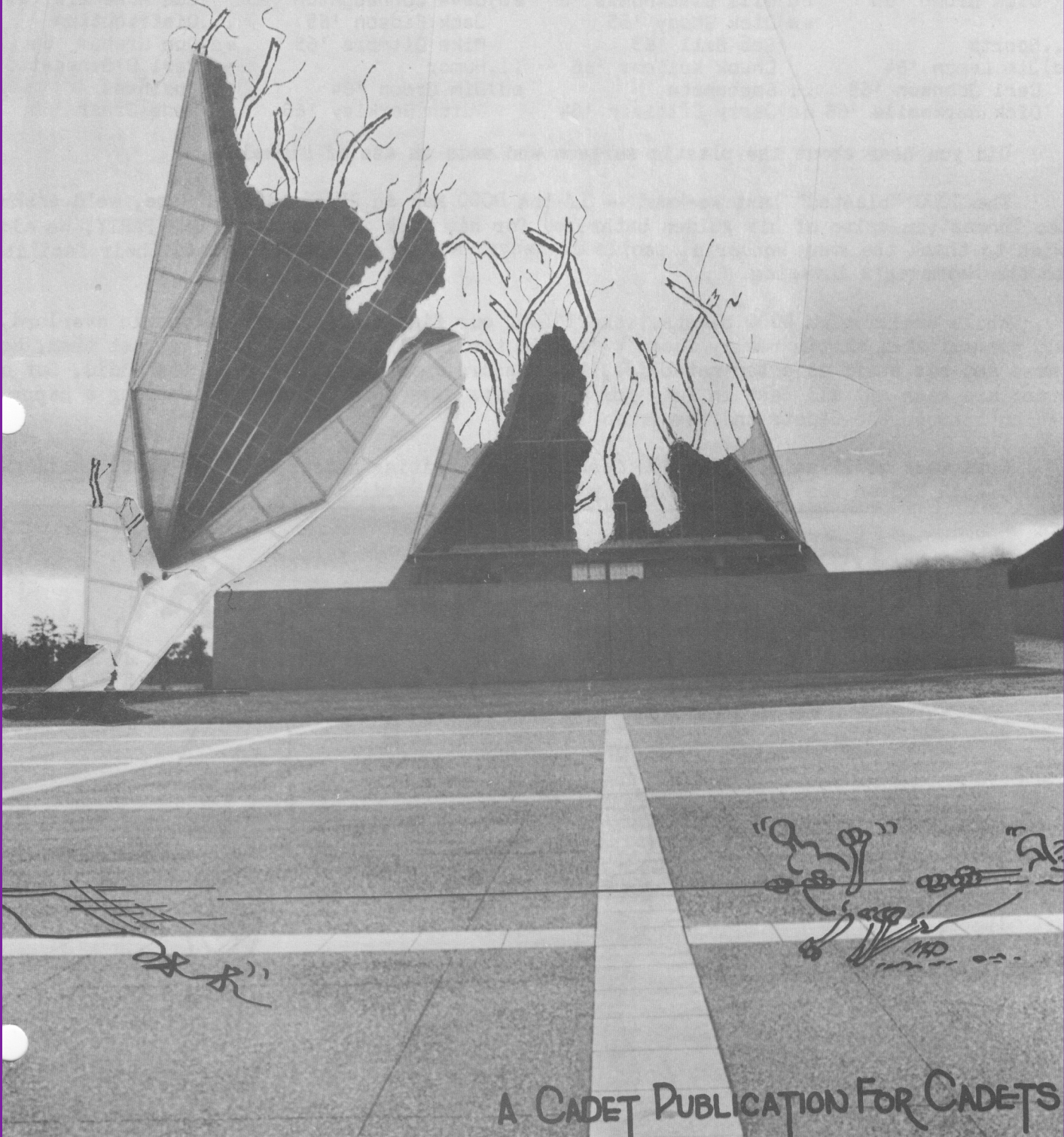


THE Dodo



A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

IF ALL THE CHINESE IN THE WORLD WERE
WERE STRETCHED, HEAD TO TOE, AROUND THE
WORLD, 2/3 WOULD DROWN.

Officer-in-Charge
COL VICTOR J FERRARI
LT COL WILLIAM G AMBOS

Editor-In-Chief
DAVE SAMUEL '64

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VOLUME 7
NUMBER 20

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THE DEPARTMENTS

Did you hear about the plastic surgeon who made an ass of himself?

The DODO "blasted" last weekend -- If the DODO had an RF/BA Hall of Fame, we'd enshrine Leo Thomas (in spite of his golden bathrobe) for his work in setting up THE PARTY. We also wish to thank the many wonderful people in Denver who so graciously opened their facilities to the Heymaker's invasion.

While dwelling on DODO blasts...the TALON, our financial sponsor, economic overlord, and premeditated victim really doesn't fall in the limelight in which we've cast them. Max James and his staff do a top notch job, the censors undo it, and we read the undid. But our stabs are each and all cast in fun, for those guys have a real tough job weaving a happy median between the Cadets and the censors.

Next week we'll salute, in DODO fashion, our visiting guests from the East. Incidentally, Rock Hudson was credited with 6 points for his wedding lurk in Giant.

- SAM



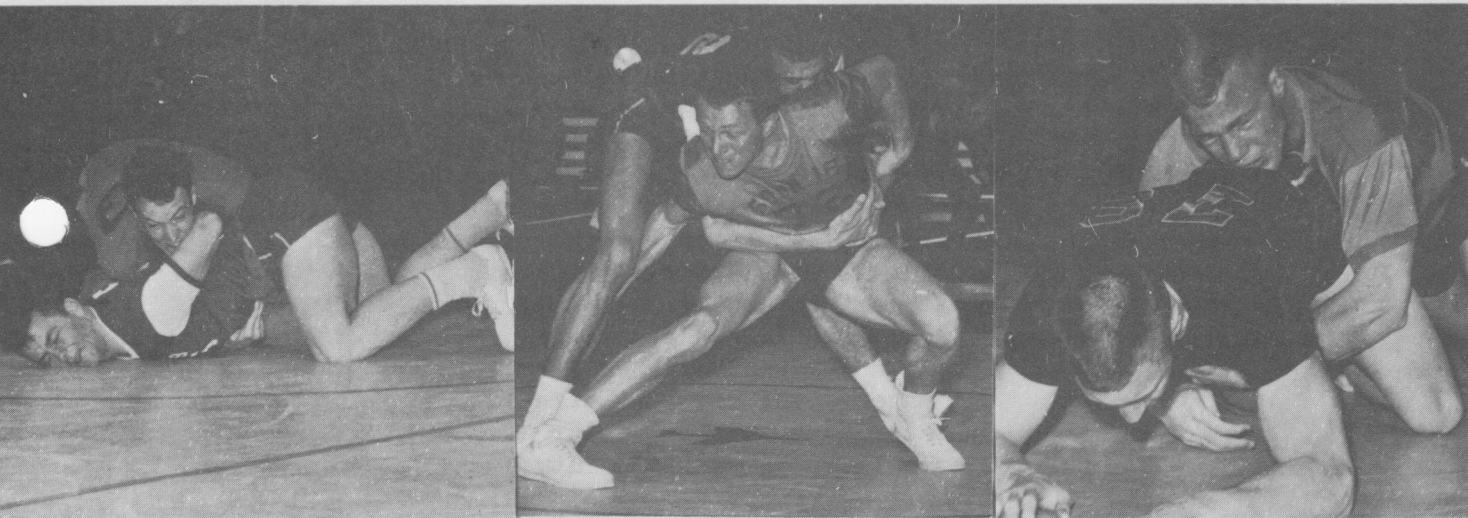
Wing Open

WRESTLING

The Ninth Squadron grapplers once again displayed true championship form by having two men become wing champions in their respective weight classes. Don Washburn, coach and 160 pounder, paced 9th Squadron to the Wing Championship. Don again displayed fine form as he decisioned Laird Schaefer 6-0. Twice Don was able to place Laird into a predicament. In the heavyweight division, Frank Ralston decisioned Denis King of 6th Squadron 3-2 in a close match. Denis had the weight advantage, but Frank's experience was the deciding factor. The only other squadron to place two men in the final matches was Sixteenth Squadron. Carlos (Val) Womack was decisioned 4-0 by a tough Joe Jarvis from 17th Squadron. Joe gained a pin against 9th Squadron in the Wing Championships. John Nehring, also of 16th Squadron, decisioned Mike Higgins of 24th Squadron. John was able to work two takedowns and a reversal for his 5-1 win. At 140 pounds, Del Miller of 5th Squadron gained the only pin of the evening. Del was able to pin Perry Lash of 21st Squadron in the 3rd period.

Six of the ten contenders for the Wing Championship finals were Firstclassmen. Four of the five champions were Firstclassmen. Jarvis, the only Fourthclass contender, was the fifth champion.

-- Don Graham



Boxing

Approximately 1000 people gathered in the center gym Friday night to watch the 1963 Wing Open Boxing Championships and they were treated to six outstanding bouts that kept them screaming throughout the entire program.

Of three returning champions, only one, Gordon Bredvik, failed to successfully defend his title. Frank Andrews of 4th Squadron took the 145-pound crown from Bredvik of 14th Squadron with a unanimous decision. Andrews' very aggressive showing in the third and final round gave him the victory.

Jim Ingram of 14th won his third consecutive Wing Championship with a KO of Tony Mellos of 17th with a flurry of punches after 1:05 of the second round in the 175-pound class. The third defending champion, Bernard Cooney of 22nd, won a very close split decision from Doyle Dudley of 14th in the 155-pound match.

There was one other knockout during the evening when Bruce Kohl of 2nd landed a hard right to the chin of Bill Mann of 13th early in the first round of the heavyweight bout after having previously knocked him down twice.

In the first bout of the evening Paul Matthews of 6th used a fast left jab effectively to gain the 135-pound championship over Jerry Elder of 15th on a unanimous decision. John Kelly gained 14th's second championship with a unanimous decision over Harvey Cox of 9th in the 165-pound class.

-- Dick Burkepile

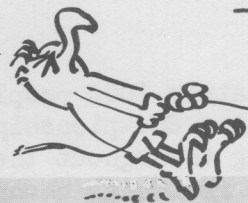


Above and beyond being an exceptionally competent secretary for Col. Haney in the Department of Information, pretty, petite Jan Pitman is also an accomplished author with a keen insight into the life of a Cadet as the accompanying article so graphically demonstrates. Her fondness for red sports cars is only overshadowed by her intense interest in skiing, complimented by a loathing for "cats" who refer to girls as "broads!" A native of Hollywood, California, green-eyed Jan envisions either resuming an exciting modeling career or becoming a ski instructor at Breckenridge as possible future plans. Our 20 year-old, 5'3" Spacemate with the beautiful blonde hair and quick smile seems to fit perfectly the typical "Canadian Sunset" scene.

Jerome A. Gittlerin

THE Dodo

SPACEMATE



THE TYPICAL CADET

After the security of high school and before the suaveness of the second lieutenant, we find the Air Force Cadet.

Cadets are found everywhere: in bars, on bars, under bars, and behind bars; in Denver, in trouble, in debt, in the air(usually airsick), on the ground, and in love.

Cadets come in assorted sizes, weights, and states of misery, confusion, and soberness.

They are always dreaming of the planes they will fly, the faraway places they will go, the good officer they will become, and the "Playboy Bachelor" they will always be. Mothers worry about them, girls love them, the Air Force supports them, and somehow? they manage to graduate.

A Cadet is laziness with a textbook, a pauper with wealth, bravery with a grin, the Protector of America with the latest copy of "Playboy" in his possession at all times.

They are a composite animal: as craft as a Thanksgiving turkey, with the energy of a turtle, the brains of a dodo, the dexterity of a "bunny", the appetite of an elephant, and a camel's capacity for liquor.

When he wants something it is usually an extended weekend, a girl with an apartment, his own car, and a lot of extra money.

Cadets who are bad dancers, drive station wagons, ask for blind dates, and call girls "broads" are avoided by a "honey" like plague.

A Cadet dislikes writing letters, appearing in uniform, living in V-berg, taps, C-Springs and gas tanks that are constantly empty.

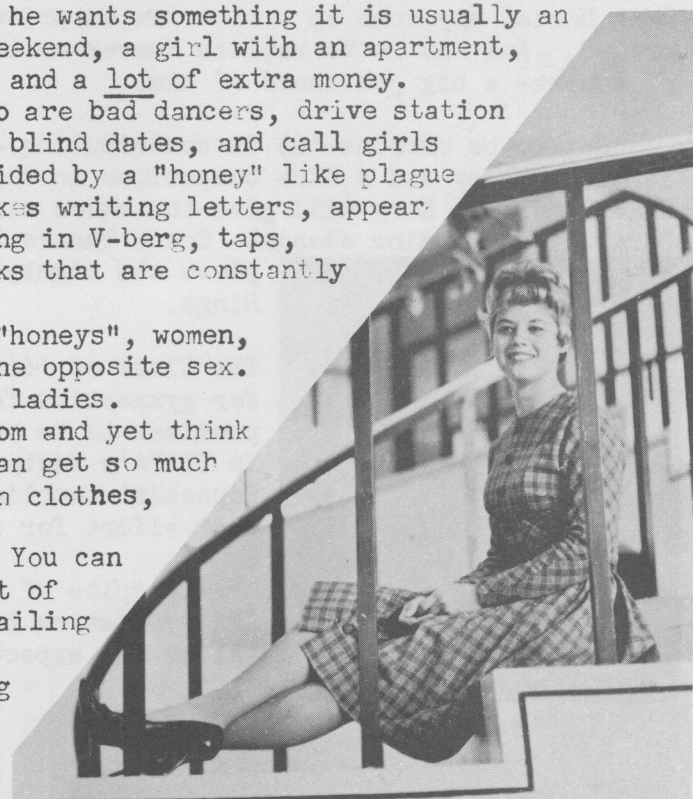
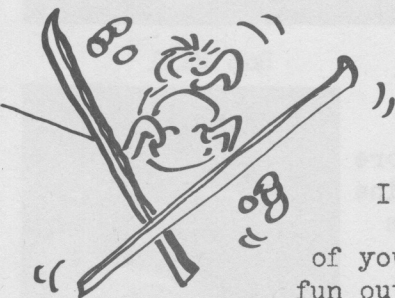
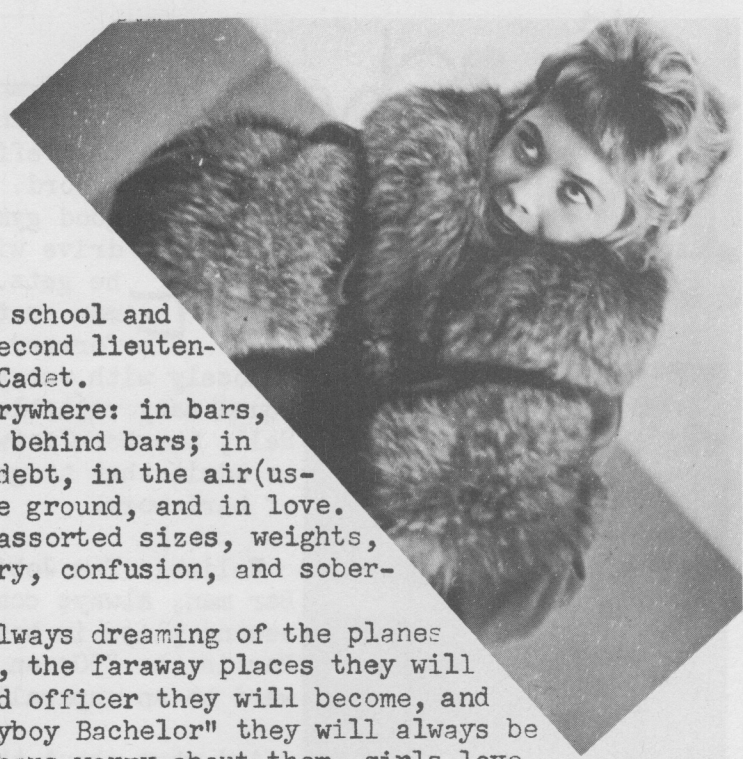
He likes girls, "honeys", women, females, and members of the opposite sex. I have often wondered about ladies.

No one can write so seldom and yet think of you so often. No one else can get so much fun out of your letters, civilian clothes, or sex magazines.

A Cadet is a magical creature. You can lock him out of your house but not out of your heart. You can take him off you mailing list but not off your mind.

Oh, pity the unsuspecting girls lurking in some hidden corner

- JAN PITMAN



THE DOOB SPORTS SCOPE

Gymnastics Coach, Captain James Tanaka and his assistant Lt. Sampson are justifiably proud of the team effort this season which has produced a 7-4 record. Along with strength and coordination, a good gymnast must also develop an uncompromising drive within himself to work hard every opportunity he gets. Does this work pay off? Jerry King, top man on the Side Horse, says it does. He's looking forward to a rewarding season next year. Working

closely with Jerry, Firstie Johnny Edwards has given the squad many valuable points. Bruce Fister and veteran Bob Hall, the team's two best Free Exercise men, are the first to admit that to get anywhere in gymnastics requires a lot of hard work.

Reliable Tom Jobin, an experienced High Bar and Parallel Bar man, always comes through for the squad with a first or second place in both events. A close competitor on the High Bar is the "50¢ on a double" man, Pat Hardee, who looks forward to an unparalleled season next year.

And what about the team's co-captains? Jim Weaver, undefeated this season on the trampoline, is one of the top con-

tenders for honors at the NCAA Championships later this month. Also looking forward to placing in the top 10 at the NCAA is Lloyd (the Stump) Harmond, whose winning strength, ability, and form is apparent to anyone watching him work the difficult Still Rings. The team will miss these two fine assets next year.

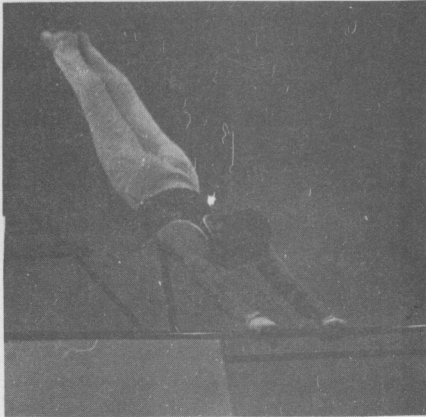
Up and coming faces? Class of '64 can boast of Roger Dunn whose graceful form has chalked up many first places on the Long Horse this year. Roger shows great potential as an all-around man for seasons to come. Volatile Bill Flood, another top contender on the Long Horse, may come up with a few surprises next year as an all-around. And who is to replace Weaver on the tramp? Frank Packer, of course- a big job ahead of him.

Not to be outdone-'65 is contributing Jack Vrettos, an experienced tumbler and a fine competitor in the Free Exercise. Gary Baker and John Emry will give the squad strong depth in the Parallel Bars for the coming season. Coach Tanaka looks to Bill Cole to replace the mighty "Stump" on the Still Rings.

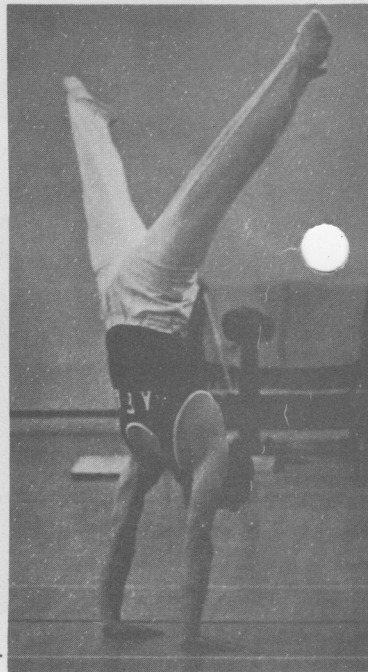
The Class of '66 has a few surprises in store for gymnastics fans next year. Terry Higgins promises to be one of the best High Bar men in USAFA's History. Of equal skill, Doug Reynolds' tumbling will add impetus to the team effort for seasons to come.

In spite of the loss of six Seniors, the AFA gymnastics team using added depth and talent can expect, next year, its best season.

Ron Henshel



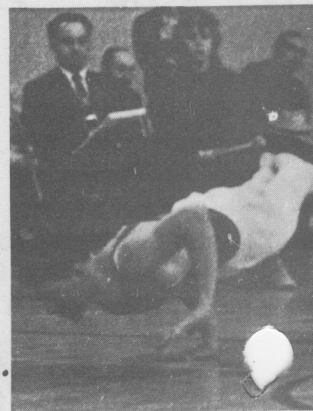
Tom Jobin



Bob Hall



Pat Hardee



Bruce Fister

Doob Dots & Doodles

"My uncle is in Africa hunting ant-eaters. He wants to bring one back alive."

"Why does he want to bring one back alive?"

"Hates my aunt."

"My girl has everything a man could desire," the Cadet exclaimed, "Hair on her chest, big muscles...."

Father to a son: "How was your date last night? She seemed like a nicely reared young lady."

Son: "And she wasn't half bad from the front either."

"May I see the Loan Arranger?"

"I'm sorry, he's out to lunch. Would you like to see Tonto?"

Cadet: I want to do something big, something clean.

Date: Why don't you wash an elephant?

Irving was troubled by a tapeworm and was losing weight rapidly. Nowhere could he find a doctor who could rid him of it, and he was in the last stages of despair when he found a specialist who said, "I get rid of tapeworms through an easy eleven-day treatment. All you do is come to me each evening for eleven consecutive days, and each time you come, bring an egg and a cookie."

Irving was desperate enough to follow the doctor's instructions, and he returned the following evening with an egg and a cookie, which the doctor administered respectively, in violent suppository form.

This procedure continued for ten evenings, and finally, on the eleventh, the doctor again administered the egg, but he held back the cookie. Instead he picked up a hammer and held it in readiness.

Suddenly, the tapeworm emerged and said, "Where the hell's my cookie?" Clonk.

Daughter: I took Charlie into the loving room last night, and.....

Mother. That's "living," dear.

Daughter: You're telling me!



"Upon further deliberation, the jury finds you not guilty."

