

A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

THE Dodo



"MAN'S FLIGHT
THROUGH LIFE IS
SUSTAINED BY THE
POWER OF HIS
KNOWLEDGE"

PRESENTED BY MEMBERS
OF THE
AIR TRAINING CORPS
1946



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As the truest representative of this spirit of the entire Cadet Wing, the Dodo has taken the initiative of selecting Her Majesty, Miss Brenda Britton, as Queen of the Cadet Wing (YOUR QUEEN) for 1962-1963 and has devoted this entire issue to introducing her to you.

We of the Staff hope that this, like the Dodo All Stars and other features introduced by the Dodo this year will become an annual occurrence.

Jerry Gittlein

The *
 Dodo *
 PRESENTS *

THE WING QUEEN



The DODO 1962-63 has been colored by a parade of lovely Space-mates -- each certainly a queen in her own right. However, our parade would not achieve its full radiance were it not framed by a Queen to reign over its entirety. So we have chosen as the Queen of the Air Force Cadet Wing for 1963.....

Miss Brenda Britton

Royalty's role is no unfamiliar script for our lovely Queen, for hers has been a path through Golden Gates her beauty and charm have unlocked. 1962's Miss International Airshow, a guest at the select Academy Awards Banquet in Hollywood this year, modeling at Saks Fifth Avenue, and parallel roles have all shared moments of Brenda's busy life. And that life traces a wide span of the world, from Tokyo to Madrid -- with a year in Hong Kong now brightly looming in her future. Truly a wonderful and beautiful Queen, Brenda will pay her second visit to the Academy when she shares June Week with the entire Cadet Wing, especially escort Jim Lemon '64. We all welcome you to your kingdom, Brenda, and we salute you as our first Queen.

Sam



The Dodo PRESENTS:

A SYMPHONY of the STARS



ALL RIGHT FOR LOVE, SIR

Soda water is a drink that tastes like your feet
feel when they fall asleep.....

A kiss is like lighting a stove. It doesn't prove
you can cook.....

The plumber's daughter — everytime a man whistled,
her cheeks flushed.....

"I know a man who has been married for thirty one
years and he's stayed home every night."

"That's what I call love."

"The doctor calls it paralysis....."



"ALL RIGHT FOR LIQUOR, SIR."

For you that don't know the difference between prose and poetry, here is an explanation.

There was a young lady from Glass; she went into the water up to her knees.

That's prose.

If she had gone any deeper, it would have been poetry.

A gourmet friend recommends that when preparing a dish for bedtime, champagne makes a good tenderizer.



Dood
Dots

& Doodles

A man and his wife were sitting together in the living room one evening. The phone rang and the man answered. He said to the person on the phone, "How on earth should I know? Why don't you call the Coast Guard?"

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"I haven't the faintest idea. Some fool wanted to know if the coast was clear."

Having earlier established and complimented the elegance of her gown, the Cadet suggested that they drop the subject.

"Do insects ever get in your corn, Farmer Brown?"

"Yep, but we just fish 'em out and drink it anyway."

Ed: Have you heard about my new book dealing with the sex life of the Indians?

Frank: No, what's it called?

Ed: The Lust of the Mohicans.

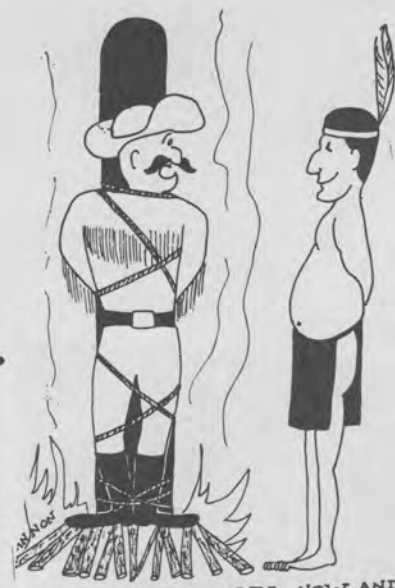
To end all unnecessary questions:

A pedestrian had fallen into a manhole and called for help.

"Dear me," said a gentleman who happened along. "Have you fallen into that manhole?"

"Not at all," was the reply.

"As you seem to be interested, I will say that I just happened to be down here and they built the pavement around me."



YES, I'M SMOKING MORE NOW AND ENJOYING IT LESS — WHY?

"Oh darling, I've missed you," she cried and fired the revolver again.



"Look, Ma, no hands!"

"Ah wins."

"What you gots?"

"Three eights and a pair of kings."

"No you doesn't, Ah wins."

"What you gots?"

"Three sevens and a razor."

"So you does. How come you is so lucky."

"I 'aven't 'ad a bite for days," said the tramp to the landlady of an English inn, the George and the Dragon. "D'you think yer could spare me one?"

"Certainly not," replied the landlady.

"Thank yer," said the tramp, and slouched off. A few minutes later he was back.

"What d'yer want now?" asked the landlady.

"Could I have a few words with George?" said the tramp.

Fashion note: They're wearing the same thing in brassieres this year.

He: How many drinks does it take to make you dizzy?

She: Three, and the name's Daisy.

My wife used to be scared to death someone would steal her clothes.

Why didn't she have them insured?

Oh, she had a better idea. She has someone stay in the closet and watch them....I found him there when I got home last night.

