

# THE DODO

ENTERTAINMENT FOR CADETS

VOLUME 32 NUMBER 5

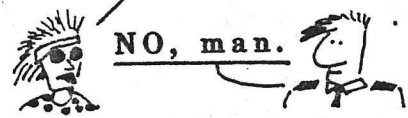
## BACK AGES?!



**NO WAY, MAN!  
IT'S TIME FOR THE...**

# DODO SKI ISSUE !!

Gnarly, dude.  
Any HOT BABES?



NO, man.

Readers - :

Welcome to the ski issue. Yes, this time the cover actually has something to do with the issue. (Probably a first) To all those that have sent in ideas and comments, thanks, to those that haven't, nothing for you.

This could very possibly be the least I've had to say about anything in quite some time, so enjoy. Start flipping pages and join us in an unusual world where time has no meaning, where ACQ and NCO blend together in an undetectable blur, where the bad guys wear blue... Look, there's a signpost up ahead... You're about to enter - The Dodo Zone.

Beach Curtis  
Ed.

I CANNOT TELL  
A LIE .... THE  
DODO STAFF DESERVES  
A HEFTY PAYRAISE.



GIVE IVANA THE  
PLAZA, MANHATTEN,  
MY YACHT AND ALL  
MY BILLIONS.... JUST  
PLEASE LET ME  
GET MY DODO!!



# DODO STAFF

Beach Curtis, Editor

James Sanchez, Conspirator

Carson Tavenner, Creator

Roger Fowler, Mentor

Terry Brown, What for?

...and various  
contributors

P.S. - Not to mention our  
favorite ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ sors!

THIS  
JUST  
IN!

WHAT MITCH'S  
WILL BE SERVING  
AT THE RING DANCE:

# CADET-ROSE

BORDEAUX ROSE

APPELLATION BORDEAUX ROSE CONTROLEE

UN VIN  
*Baron Philippe*

MIS EN BOUTEILLE PAR  
BARON PHILIPPE DE ROTHSCHILD S. A.  
NEGOCIANTS A PAUILLAC GIRONDE

GOTTA GET TO  
MY COPY OF THE  
NEWEST DODO!

# DODO DROPPINGS



Yo dudes! It's time once again to review all of the mail which has come to the DODO by way of the Wing Media offices. There was obviously a larger response to the first "grad-wide" distribution, but that doesn't mean that we don't want to receive mail! C'mon, you all know what it's like to walk up to an empty box everyday, so please help me out.

You've probably noticed by now that we have a better title for this column than DODOMAIL. I love it. Unfortunately, I cannot for the life of me remember who gave it to me, since so much of the wing has talked to me about DODO ideas since the last issue. My humblest apologies go out to the creator, but if you want recognition then you're just going to have to spread the word yourself.

This time we've got five letters, plus the response by CLC Danny Manuel to The Mission which we printed last issue. I believe a lot more of you had something to say about the article as well; don't be shy and send it in! Just because something appeared in an earlier issue doesn't mean it doesn't deserve to elicit a response. We really aren't kidding when we say that we love to get material. But enough bull. On to Dodo Droppings.....

Gentlemen of the DODO:  
(oops - I almost forgot the ladies)  
Ladies and Gentlemen of the DODO:

Your "grad-wide" mailing of the DODO was appreciated here. However, demand for your publication is extremely elastic (see "Z-Con 101"). I'd prefer a price per issue of \$1.00. Best wishes and good luck.

Tom Jones '77

Dear Tom,

I'd really like to understand this stuff about elastic demand and hilarious requests for lower cover price, but gee, I uh.....tossed my Econ 101 stuff after the final. Hey! These things happen!

To the DODO:

My USAFA T-shirts turned to rags years ago. Reading the DODO you sent me struck a chord of nostalgia. Could you tell me how I could get my hands on a couple of XL USAFA T-shirts? Thanks.

Jim Whitted '62

P.S. - I used to have Redden drop for 10 every time I saw him. Did I do right?

Dear Jim,

Let's ask the man himself!  
Yo, Joe, how about it?

You betcha ya did right. I wish we could do the same for 1993, the little wimps.



Brigadier General Joseph J. Redden



DODO Staff:

Excellent DODO, dudes!

It's great to see one of the enjoyable traditions of the Zoo carried on in fine form.

And as one of those "old" guys (1970 - last class to have it rough!), I was afraid perhaps you guys had forgotten the time-honored traditional method of opening a virgin jar of peanut butter. Your buried reference to a virgin jar restored my faith in Mitch's decorum (even though the ladies are now with you).

OK, I'll bite - here's my \$20.00 for 7 or 8 issues of the DODO. Keep it coming.

Eric Stice '70

Dear Eric,

Thank you for writing and for paying. Now let's hope this letter doesn't get us in trouble with the censors (another time-honored tradition)!

Dear Editors,

My compliments - vol.2 contained alot of funny stuff and creative thinking. I laughed. The commentary was excellent; some things never change.

However, (here it comes) clean it up. Profanity is not necessary for humor, nor is it "the norm" for officers, the AF, or society (p.6,8,24,27,30). In most cases the spirit of the story is OK, but the manner of storytelling isn't.

Thanks for the chance to read DODO, but as it stands, I can't support it.

Cassandra S. Robinson '82

Dear Cassandra,

We appreciate your comments and will see what we can do.

Dear DODO Guys,

You guys are awesome. Don't be swayed by all that philosophical bull from grads out in the "real world". Several said you were too bitter, depressing, lacking in perspective, without (gasp!) compassion...etc. Forget it - you're right on. Certain activities at the zoo are insane and deserve to be dissected and ridiculed. I remember being caught talking in the mail room my doolie year. C2C Robert A. Resling spotted me and acted as if he'd just apprehended Charles Manson slaughtering a victim. Remember now, I was whispering, in the mail room. He had me flatten against the wall and generate about 10 chins. Then he yelled and screamed for the next ten minutes about what a disgrace I was. His reasoning went something like this: talking in the mailroom meant I had no character; therefore I would desert my colleagues when I got to war and they had to depend on me which would inevitably lead to loss of the battle which could conceivably lead to loss of the war and the eventual overthrow of the American government and life as we know it. (I'm not making this up). That's quite a load to lay on a 17-year-old squat.

The point is this: that type of behavior is ludicrous and if satire and wit can help to get rid of it then USAFA will be a better place.

Another point. Several of your writers painted a pretty optimistic picture of the real (meaning beyond USAFA) Air Force. They suggest that a 1.2 hour ride in the aircraft of your choice makes all the rest of the bull worthwhile. Present attrition rates suggest otherwise. By its nature, the Air Force does not suffer well independence or iconoclasm. Neither do large corporations but if we want improvement then truth is paramount and prospective new officers need to know the weaknesses as well as the strengths of the A.F.

I'll close with another story you may enjoy. Last fall I attended my 20th USAFA reunion. I ran into Denny Ryll. "Ranger" and I went to pilot training together at Columbus AFB, Miss. Denny was full of life and he defined the word non-conformist. One night at a particularly great party

ne got hammered and tossed a Coke machine into a swimming pool. The local authorities were not amused. Neither was the Air Force which decide Denny Ryll might be better off in another line of work. So much for UPT and an Air Force career.

He had to do something so he moved to Ohio (I may be wrong on the state), moved into a boarding house with three other guys and got some low paying job. Turns out the three guys were medical students. After a few months he thought, "these guys aren't so smart. I could do that." So he did. Four years later he entered a residency in ophthalmology and three years after that opened a practice in southern Illinois. He expanded until he had a real empire. Last January he decide it was time to do something else so he sold out to a big hospital for \$15 million - cash. As he was telling us hushed listeners this story at 3 A.M. he summed it up with these classic words:

"Life is funny sometimes. Just think, if I hadn't thrown that Coke machine in the pool I'd probably be a Major in the Air Force today."

I guess the real non-AF, non-USAFA world didn't care if his shoes were spitshined or if his haircut was regulation. Hang in there fellas. There's a place in heaven for you.

Brian W. Nelson  
Class of '69

Brian, that was an awesome story. Thank you for writing in and helping to clear a little of the fog.

-----  
Now that we've slowly worked ourselves into a more philosophical and contemplative mood, here's a response to The Mission(s), printed in last issue.

Dear Mr. Morell,

Perhaps you have forgotten why you can sit by with your warm smile and critique the "oppressive machine" and tell us how we shouldn't be materialistic while you sit by and collect your sweet little salary from Northwest. It's because America has a long tradition of standing up to be counted, because brave people have sacrificed their lives for freedom, because people have developed an appreciation for history that teaches that negotiation is best performed from a position of strength, that trust is a good thing, but blind

trust is for fools. The Russians have a proverb that reads "Be friends with the wolf, but keep a hand on your axe". Warmth and caring are wonderful sentiments, don't get me wrong, but I think they have a much better place in a counselling session than a negotiation session.

In case you have forgotten, the mission of the Air Force Academy is not to produce airline pilots, psychologists, or any of that other horse\*\*\*\*. The mission of the Academy is to produce soldiers - officers - people prepared to go to war, and quite possibly die, when their country cries out in need. I think that is something several others around this institution should stop and think about. Don't get me wrong, flying for the airlines and psychology are very honorable professions, no less so is the profession of arms. I also think, that if you don't like the Air Force or you have other personal concerns, you should not stay in. A soldier, especially a career soldier should be called to the job. I don't feel you have any right to sit back and critique someone who has been there and seen the realities of airwar when you have seen nothing but a peacetime force.

I also appreciate the fact that grades, SAMIs, etc. are a load of B.S. and I love nothing more than to stop and play. But, in a profession such as what those on active duty, the reserves, and the guard are in, a footing more in line with "we are soldiers, be proud" is much more appropriate than "nothing really matters, everything is a game, let's go \*\*\*\* around." In the big picture of life, there is more than that.

I wish we lived in the utopia you talk about. I wish we didn't have to have a military. I wish that one day, far from now, I could lie beside my wife, put my hand on her shoulder and know there would never be anything to threaten the peace of that moment. But these are just dreams; until these days come to pass we need to be wary, we need to be strong, and we need to take pride in what we do.

Dan Manuel '90

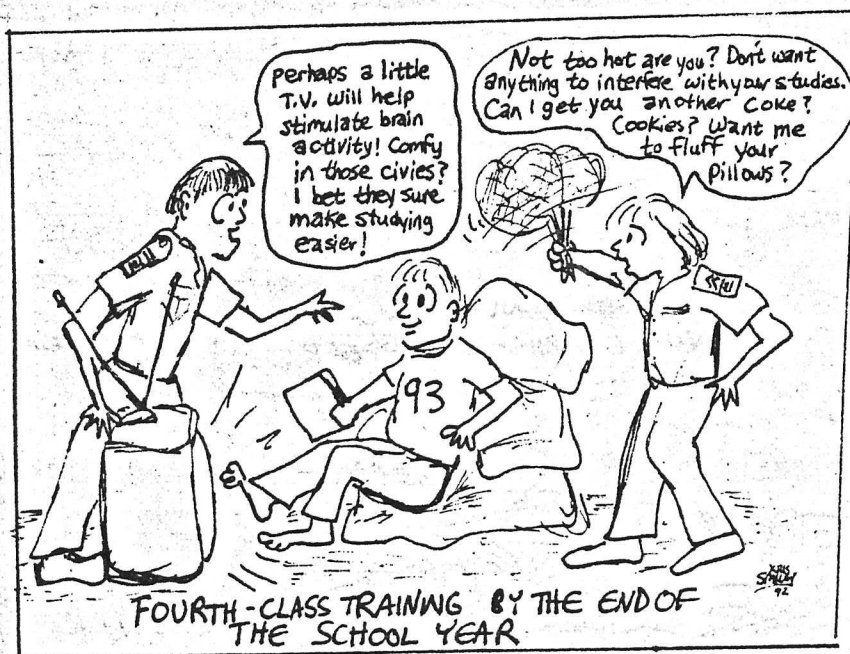
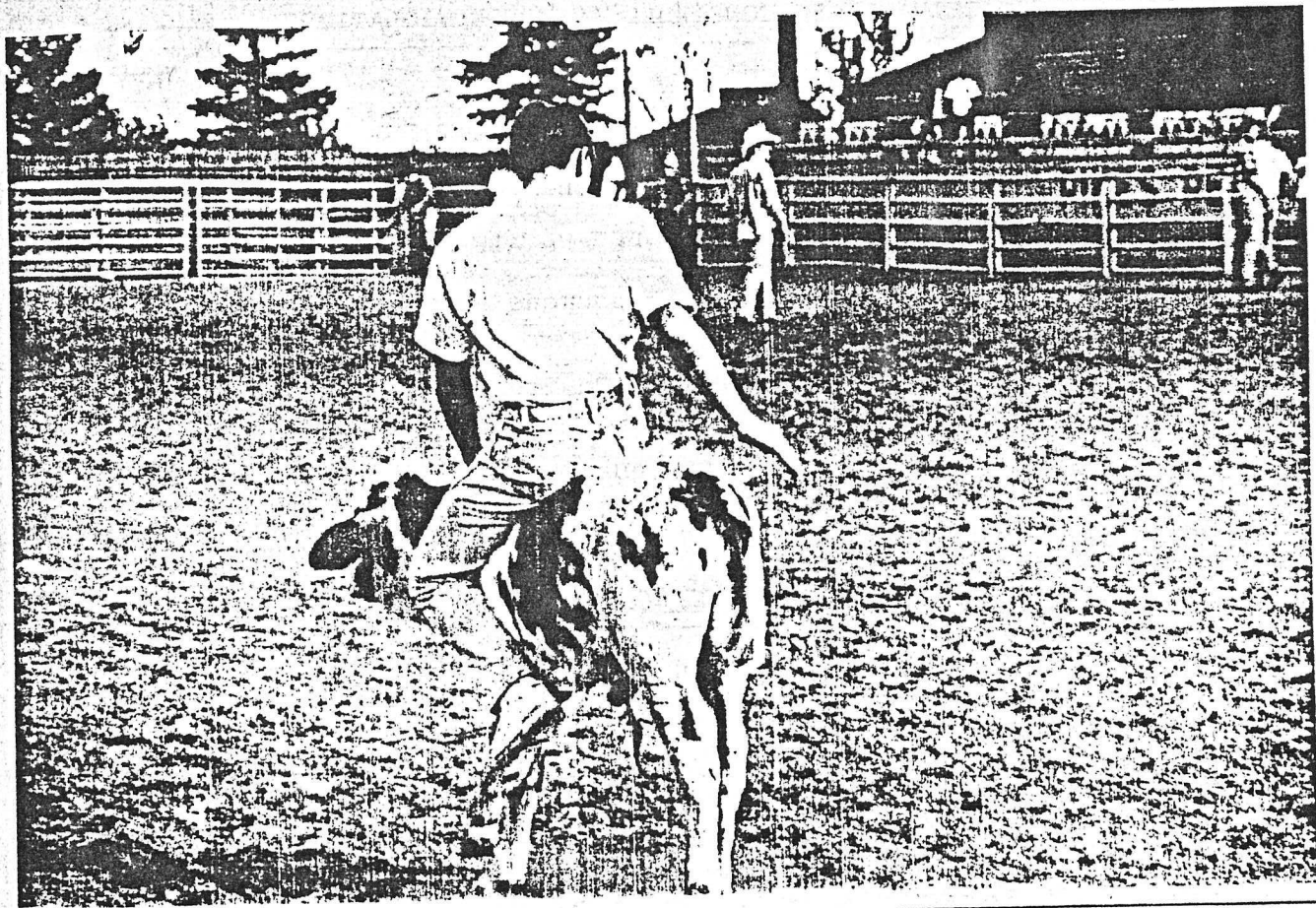
A well written commentary, Danny!  
And if this sparks anything in any of you, then let's hear it!

See ya next time! -TAV

(6)



# WHO SAID CADETS AREN'T ANIMAL LOVERS ?



# TOP TEN

COMMON CADET ACTIVITIES WHICH COULD  
CONCEIVABLY BE CONSTRUED AS HONOR VIOLATIONS

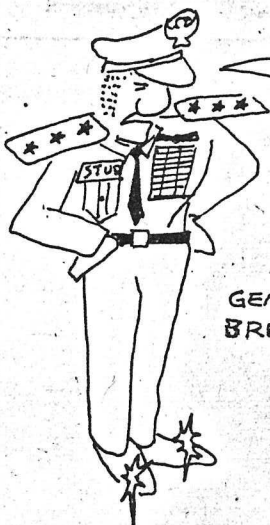
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- # 10 - Engineering 410
- # 9 - Reading two different Gazette Telegraphs when you've only paid for one subscription
- # 8 - "Yes, sir, I intend to make the Air Force a career"
- # 7 - Redeeming 2 for 1 burrito coupons at non-participating Taco Bells
- # 6 - "Where do I go to school? Oh, just this little college up in the mountains of Colorado"
- # 5 - Taking I-25 south to COS just to avoid the SPs on base
- # 4 - AFCWR 537-6
- # 3 - All the threats, promises, and motivational speeches made to Basic Cadets
- # 2 - Working a Grass Roots program
- # 1 - Taking 5 sheets, 3 towels and 3 washcloths down to the LINEN GUY

THE TAV

## THE DECLINE OF GOOD WAR STORIES : PART II

by THE TAV

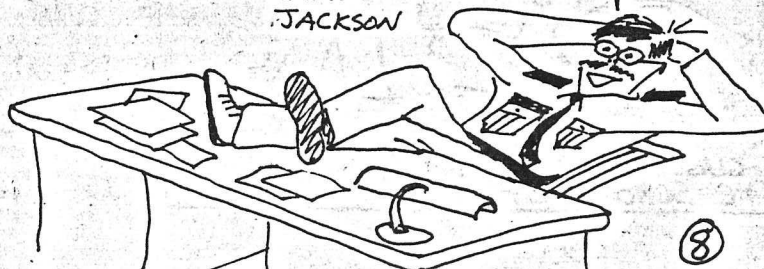


GEN.  
BRICKWALL

SO THERE I WAS, TRAILING  
FLAMING FUEL AND HOLDING  
THE WING ON WITH MY LEFT  
ARM. I PULLED OUT AT  
25 FEET WITH A GILLION  
"G's" AND THEN THE MiG  
DIVES OUT OF THE SUN...

...SO THE CADETS START  
FALLING ASLEEP AND I'VE  
ONLY GOT ONE ERASER TO  
THROW. AND THEN ALL MY  
VU-GRAPHS DISAPPEAR...

CAPT.  
JACKSON



SO MY MANAGEMENT  
PROF CALLS UP A  
MID TERM MONDAY  
MORNING, AND I  
CAN'T GET TO THE  
SLOPES TILL TWO. THEN  
ALL THE POWDER WAS  
TRACKED  
OUT...

C 3.5C  
DEREK  
NIELSEN





## How to apply the ATP to your girlfriend/boyfriend

Ever had problems motivating that special someone? Well fear no more! Just follow the ATP!

Determine if it is a SKILL or Will problem. For Will problems:

1. "Sandwich approach"

"Hi Lita/Jon Bon, gee I really liked the way you wore your hair today, but...I can see a problem in your behavior"

2. Get Subordinate's Impressions?

"Lita/Jon Bon, how do you think things are going?"

3. Ask "what" or "How"

"I mean, what is the reason why you won't take off ---- ----  
---?"

4. Model the Observed behavior

"Here, let me show you what you've been doing, and how it should be done."

5. Use INPUT+:

"I wanted to confront you about this immediately. You know, I'm not saying you are a bad person or anything. I'm not labeling you as a ----- or a ---- or anything. You're really a fairly OK person and I know you've got a lot of potential--I've felt it. What we are talking about here is your behavior, or lack of it. For instance..."

6. Re-Support & Their responsibility

"Remember, I'm here to help you. It's your responsibility. I don't want to do everything for you, I won't carry you unless really necessary. But I am committed to helping you reach this goal. I'm really committed to making this relationship work." (Tact is in order here)

7. Consequences

"I know it will never come to this, but if you behave this way again, there are consequences. I could always find another date to go to the ball..."

8. Game-Plan for Improvement

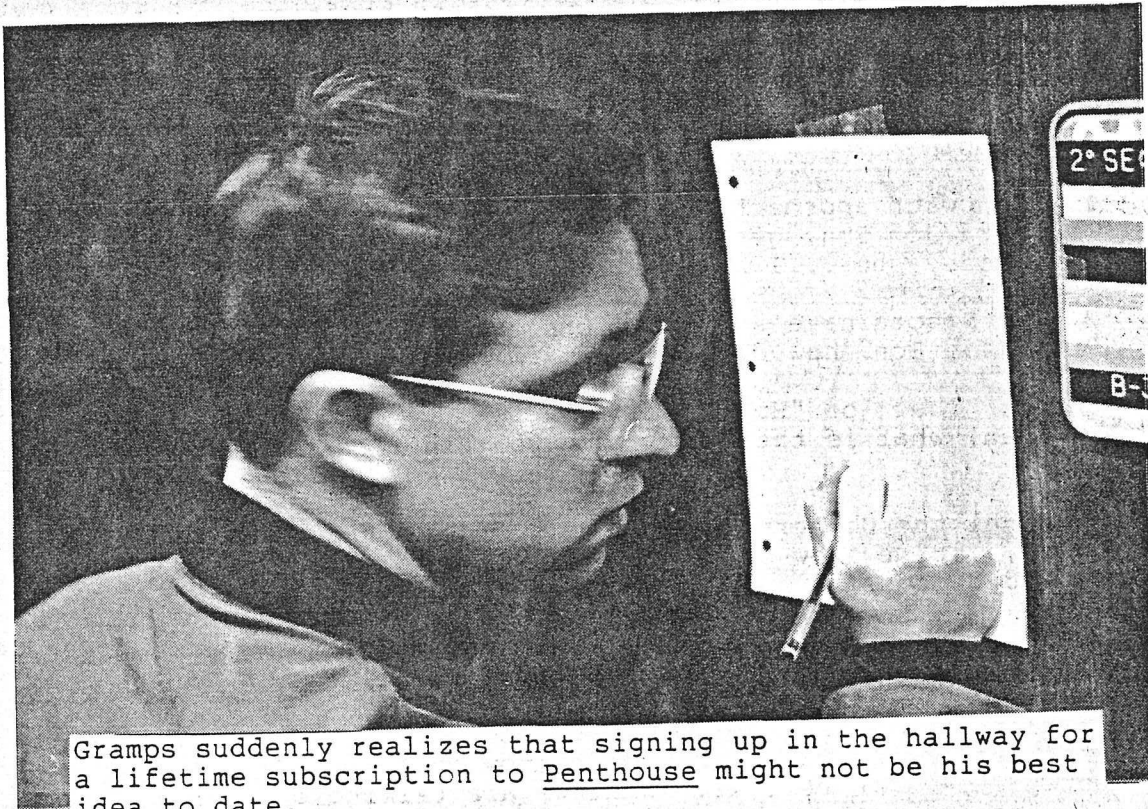
"So what do you plan to do differently next time?"

9. End on a positive note:

"I have great confidence you can do this--I know you can!"

10. Follow UP

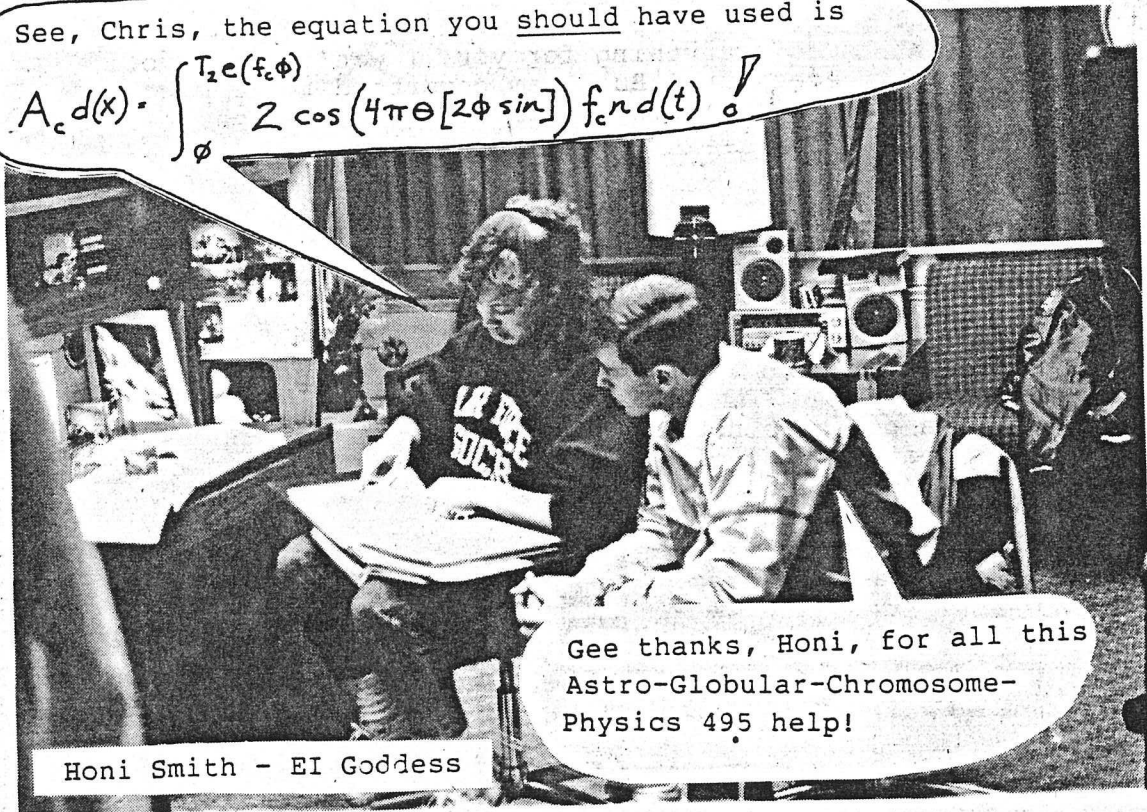
# DODO FOTO



Gramps suddenly realizes that signing up in the hallway for a lifetime subscription to Penthouse might not be his best idea to date.

See, Chris, the equation you should have used is

$$A_c d(x) = \int_{\phi}^{T_2 e(f_c \phi)} Z \cos(4\pi \theta [z \phi \sin]) f_c n d(t) \quad \nabla$$



Gee thanks, Honi, for all this Astro-Globular-Chromosome-Physics 495 help!

Honi Smith - EI Goddess

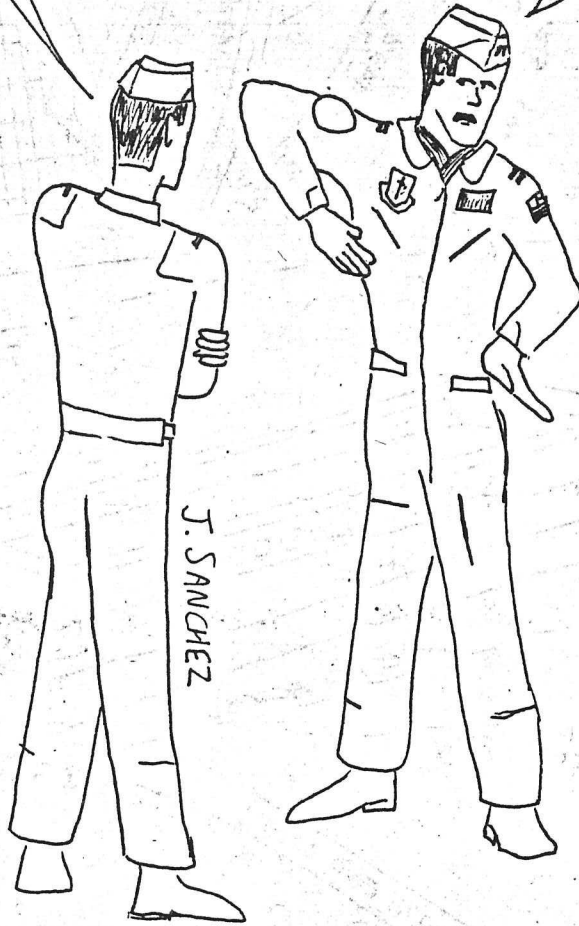
THE TAY



THERE I WAS, RIGHT  
THERE, THE WHOLE TIME...

DID YOU SHOOT HIM?

NO - I WAS THE GUY IN FRONT!



T'WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE THE SAMI  
by Jackie Ingvaldstad

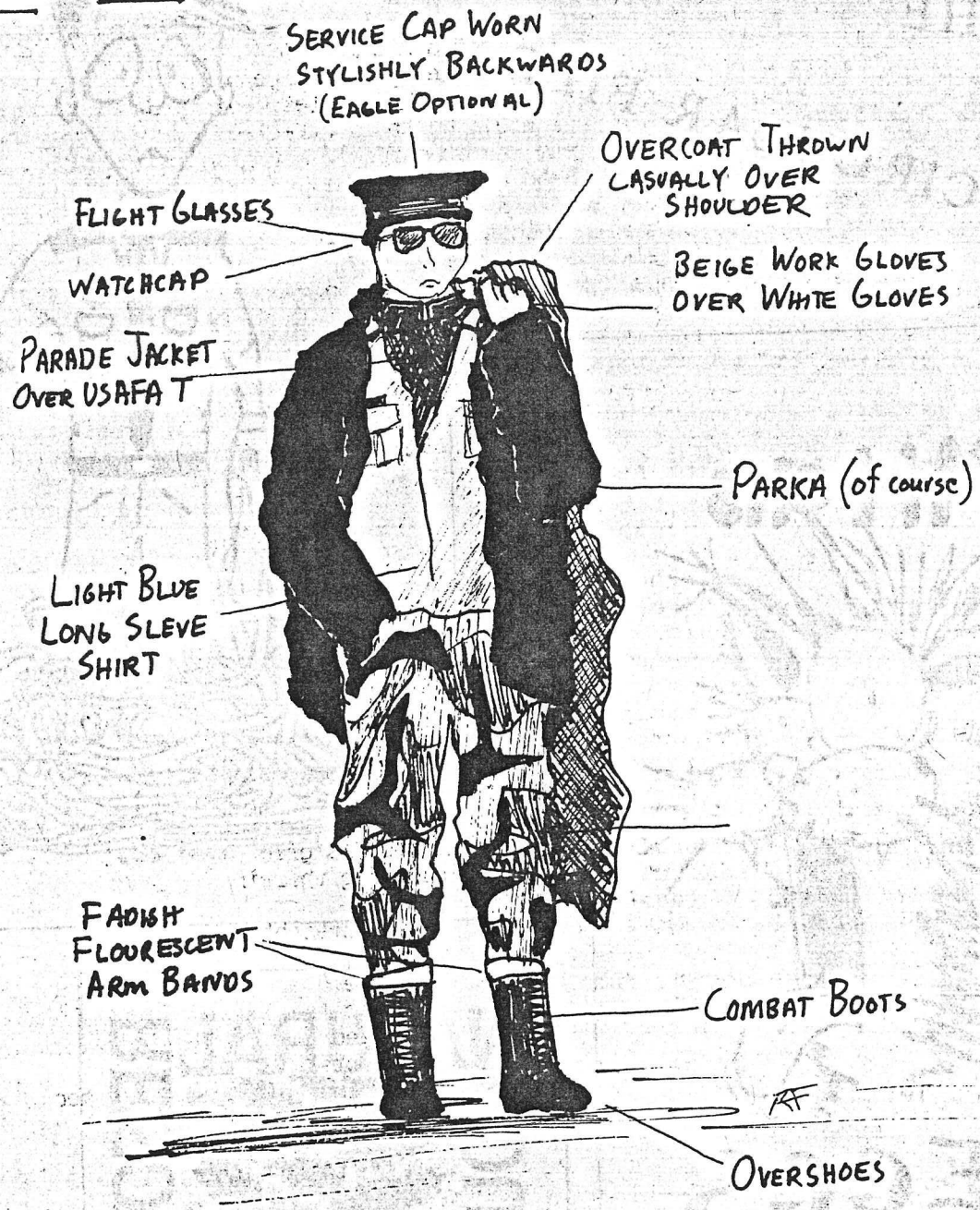
Here's a little tidbit written  
by the 3<sup>rd</sup> Group Secretary  
that was read at the CWD  
XMAS party. The scary part  
is that this is probably  
all true.

E.J.

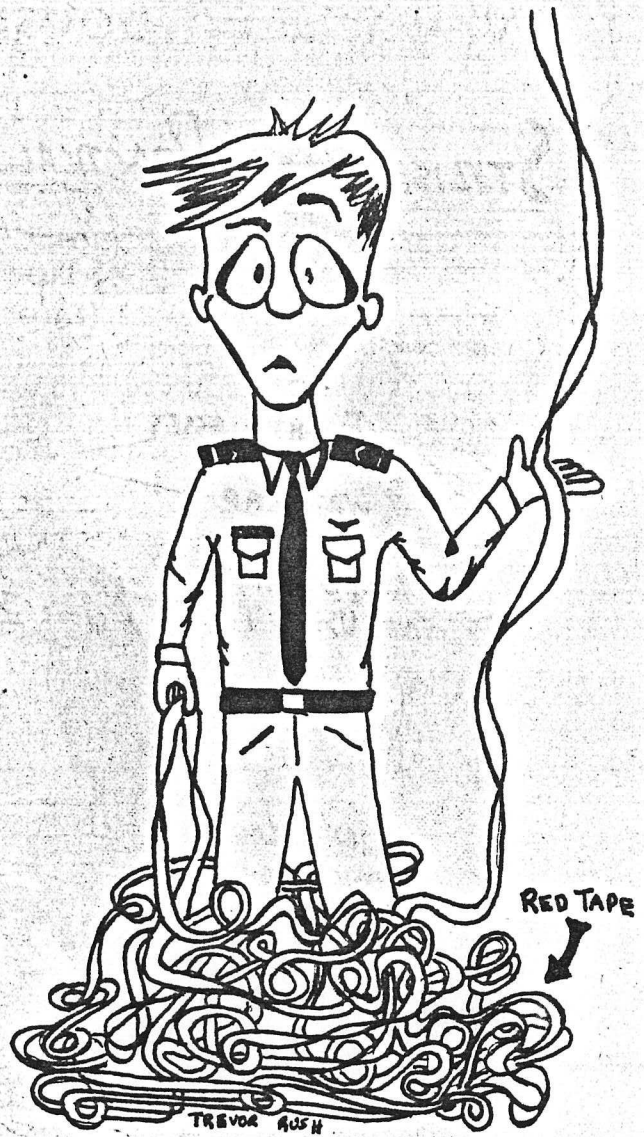
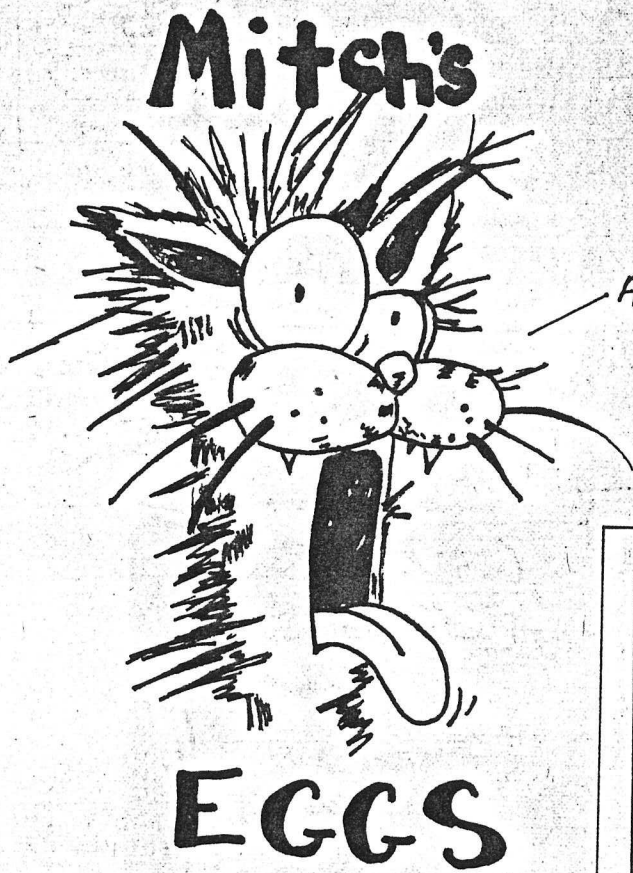
T'was the night before the SAMI and all thru USAFA  
The cadets were all working; their heads were a'poppin  
They spit-polished their shoes and double-dusted their room  
For they knew failing a SAMI would be their Waterloo  
By morning, Col Steele's team was prepared to have fun  
And they headed for Vandenberg and CS-21  
But the Blackjacks were ready from one room to another  
The unity was obvious with each sister and brother  
So off to 22 Col Steele's team headed  
To give them the inspection which they had so dreaded  
Away to each room they flew like a flash  
But they could find nothing to make a big splash  
"Oh, surely the Army won't let us down,"  
Col Steele said with her best SAMI frown  
And as they entered 23 what should appear  
But a doolie at rest and his eyes filled with fear  
As each team member glared at him in disdain  
He knew he was in for a whole lot of pain  
More rapid than eagles the team moved on with force  
And were greeted by Major Hawkins in CS-24  
His Phantoms were prepared, so lively and quick  
They gushed on the team and laid it on thick  
A little dust here, a little dust there  
But no major problems were in the air  
As they crossed the terrazzo, Col Steele almost cried  
"We can't be perfect," to her team she sighed  
They looked very carefully at Captain Parsons' mighty Knights  
But, alas, no infractions could be found in their sights  
To the other side of the quad they ran to 29  
But Major Moore was ready and taking very little time  
He showed off his Panthers with his now famous grin  
For he knew the team would find nothing wrong therein  
So they pressed on to the Blackbirds in CS-28  
Prepared to really dig in and set them all straight  
But, again, the team thoroughly inspected in vain  
They had even cleaned around each window pane!  
The team was now frantic! They held together for support.  
For Col Daack would not understand if they had nothing to report.  
His orders were clear, "Let's have zero defects!"  
Which really meant, "If you can't find anything, dig deeper, by heck!"  
In 27 and 26, nothing wrong could be seen  
For Captain LeVan and Major Muir made sure all was clean  
So the team pressed on with only one hope in their sights  
As they began to inspect CS-25 Redeyes  
They spoke not a word, but went straight to work  
They spied a nude poster which came down with a jerk  
Overflowing trashcans, dirty shoes, and more  
As they overheard the squadron using obscenities by the score  
The team was happy, though, for now they could say  
That all was not perfect, which would make Col Daack's day!  
And all could hear them exclaim as they walked out a'soarin'  
Happy SAMI to all; we'll be back next Saturday morning!



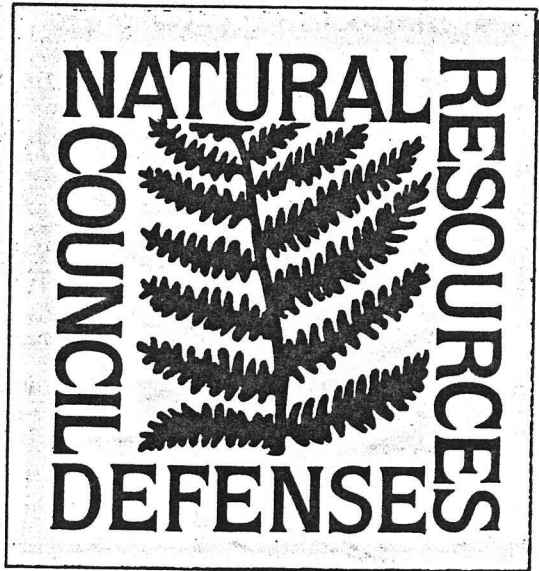
# STYLISH AND PRACTICAL UNIFORM SKI-COMBO



FROM  
THE  
CIRCULAR FILE



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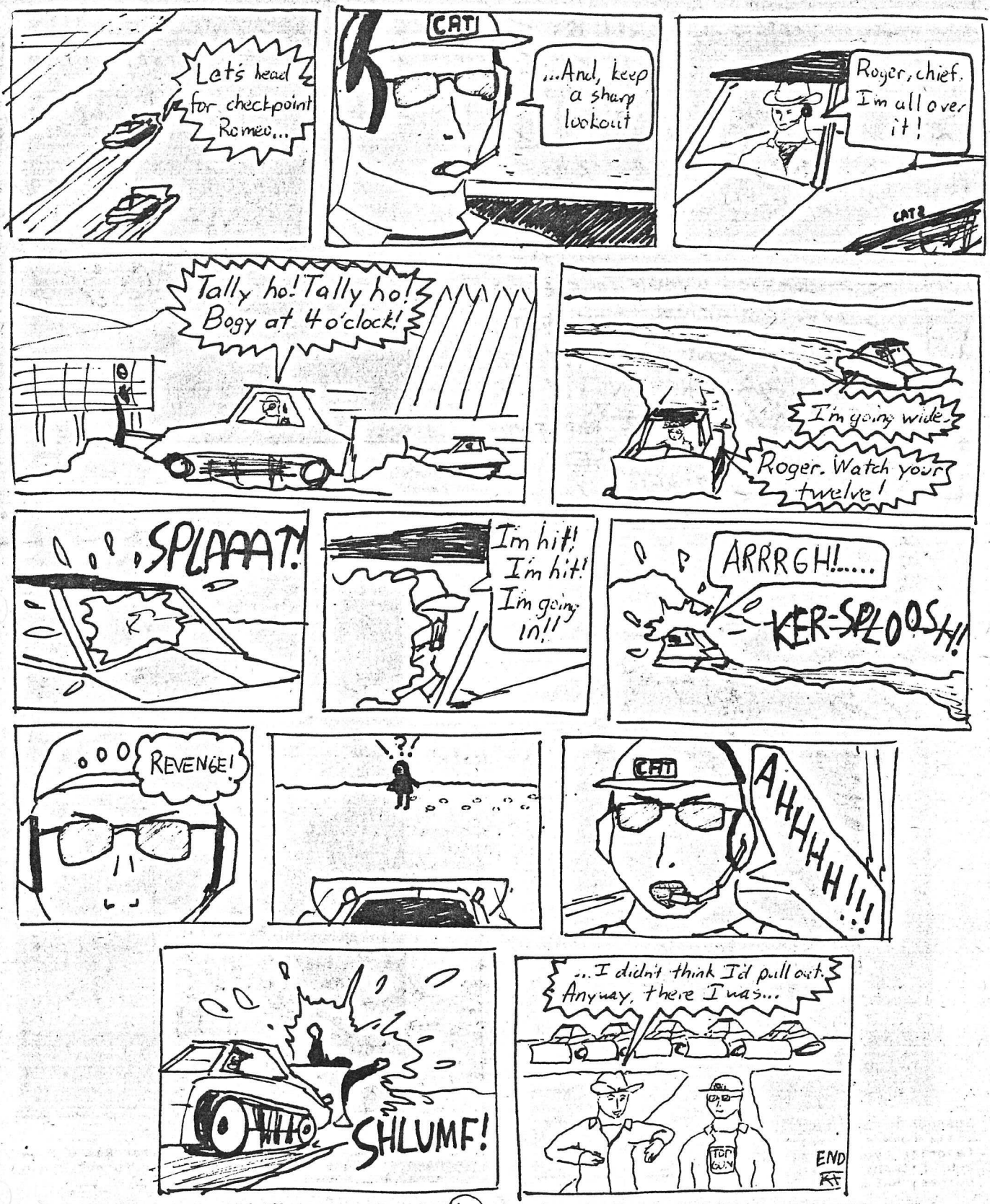


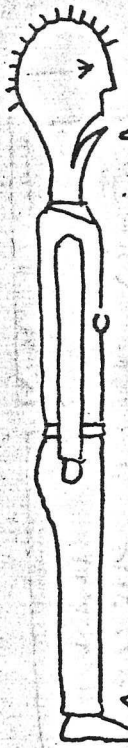
Join  
Now

... and be  
a dude.



# Why USAFA doesn't let the 50th ATS drive the snow plows...





TEN-HUT! TROOPS,  
WHAT WE HAVE HERE  
IS THE MOST RECENT  
AND DECENT ATTEMPT AT A  
**Joe Strack  
Contest!**

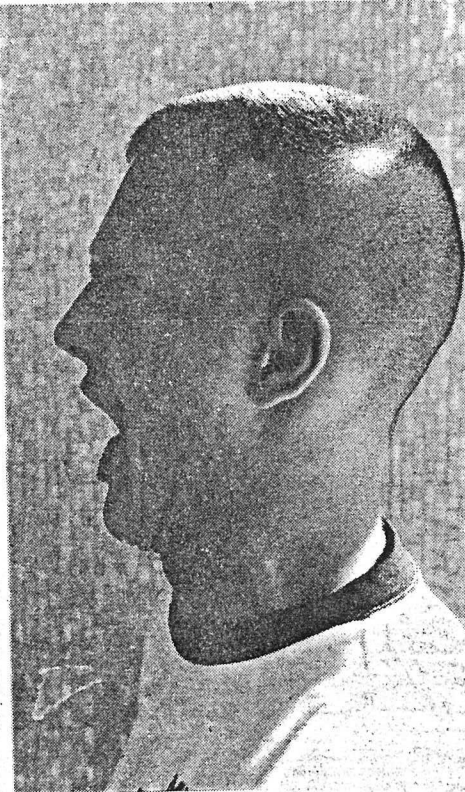
BEFORE YOU ARE A  
REAL MOTIVATED GROUP  
OF SOLDIERS, READY  
TO RECEIVE YOUR VOTE!!

SO IF YOU WANT TO EXERCISE  
YOUR GOD-GIVEN DEMOCRATIC  
RIGHT, SEND YOUR VOTE TO  
BEACH OR THE TAY, IN  
CS-07 AND CS-22 RESPECTIVELY.

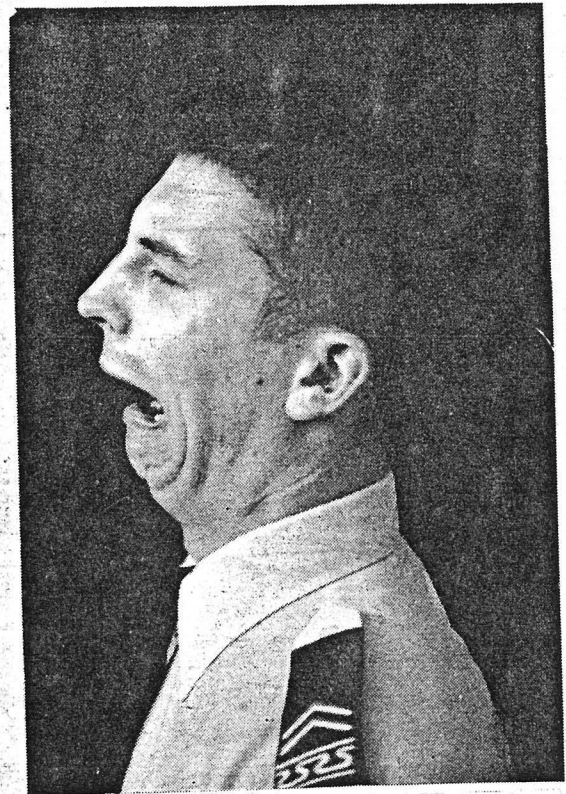
THE BOX ISN'T RIGGED, AND  
OF COURSE ALTERNATE (AS YOU  
CANDIDATES ARE O.K.!! (WERE...))



Jim Jacobson 1990 CS-23  
List: Comm's Latest Book: Lords of Discipline  
Favorite Cadence: I Wanna Kill Somebody...  
Job: Flt.Trng.Off. with a Minor in 4 Area Studies



Shannon Mikus 1992 CS-12  
List: Comm's Latest Book: Slaughter House Five  
Favorite Cadence: Airborne Ranger  
Job: Element Clerk  
Quirks: Has a Genie missile in his room



Ryan Farmer 1991 CS-22  
List: Comm's Latest Book: Hunt for Red October  
Favorite Cadence: Sgt. Carter, he turned green,  
someone pissed in his canteen...  
Job: Training NCO





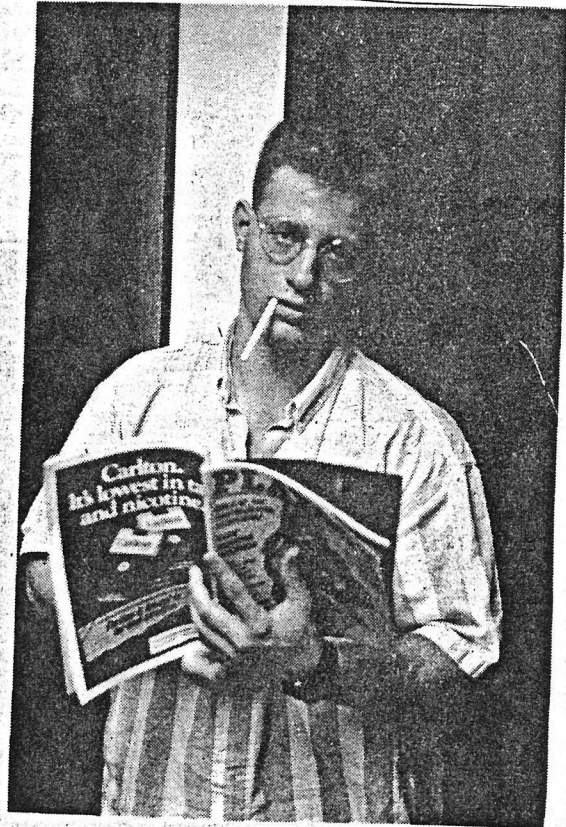
Tim Uecker 1990 CS-02  
 List: Supt's Favorite Book: The Construction, Decoration, and Use of Arms and Armor  
 Favorite Cadence: Patton's March  
 Job: Group Training Officer, fall semester  
 Quirks: Used to own Shannon's missile



Bill Nietzke 1990 CS-27  
 List: none Favorite Book: Rumour of War  
 Favorite Cadence: Washington Post March  
 Job: Sq. Stan-Eval Officer  
 Quirks: Also used to own Shannon's missile



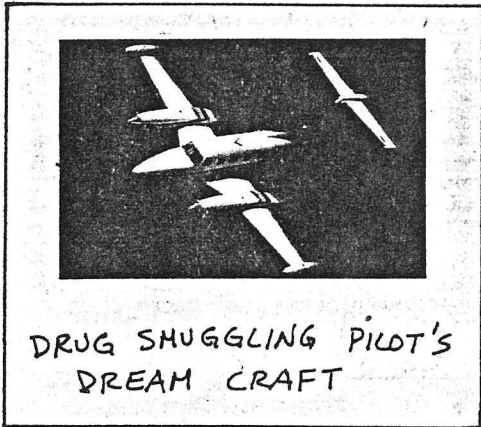
Nate Brauner 1991 CS-27  
 List: none Favorite Book: A Sense of Honor  
 Favorite Cadence: Hey-Bop-A-Ree-Bop  
 Job: Element Leader  
 Quirks: Rifle's name is "Darth"



Alan Wansky 1991 CS-32  
 List: Supt's Latest Book: You're looking at it.  
 Favorite Cadence: We Are The World.....  
 Job: Wing Visionary



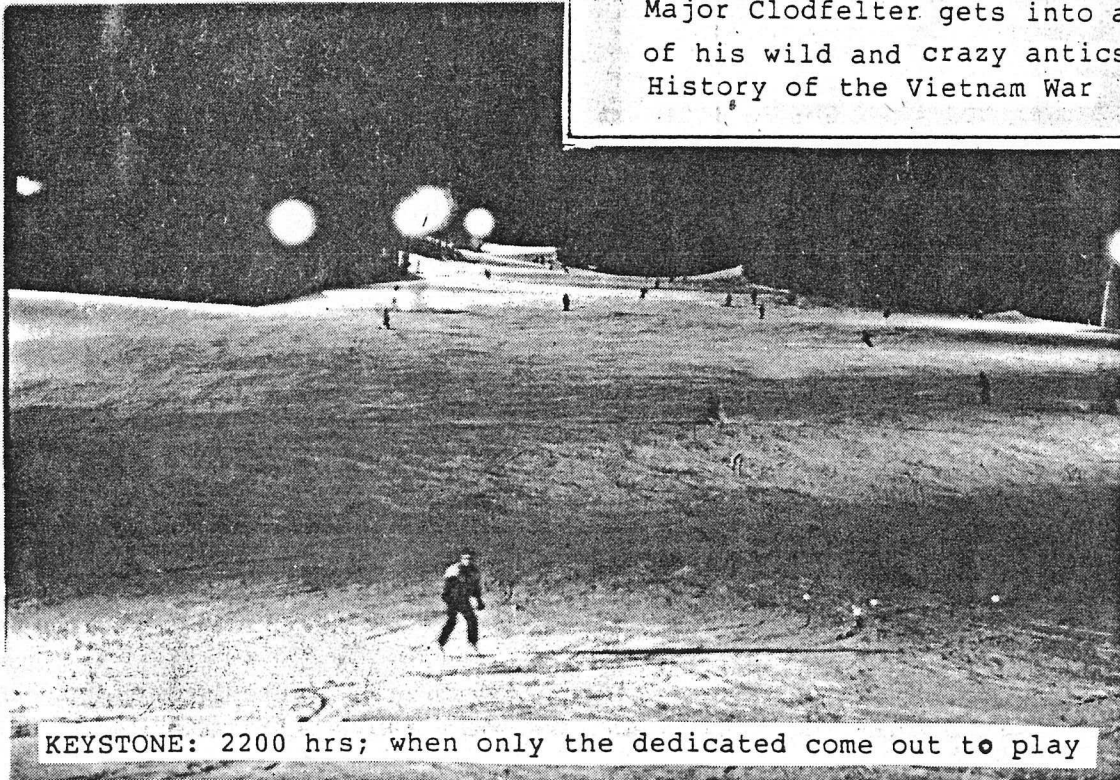
MORE  
DO DO  
FOTO



DRUG SHUGGLING PILOT'S  
DREAM CRAFT



Major Clodfelter gets into another round of his wild and crazy antics while teaching History of the Vietnam War



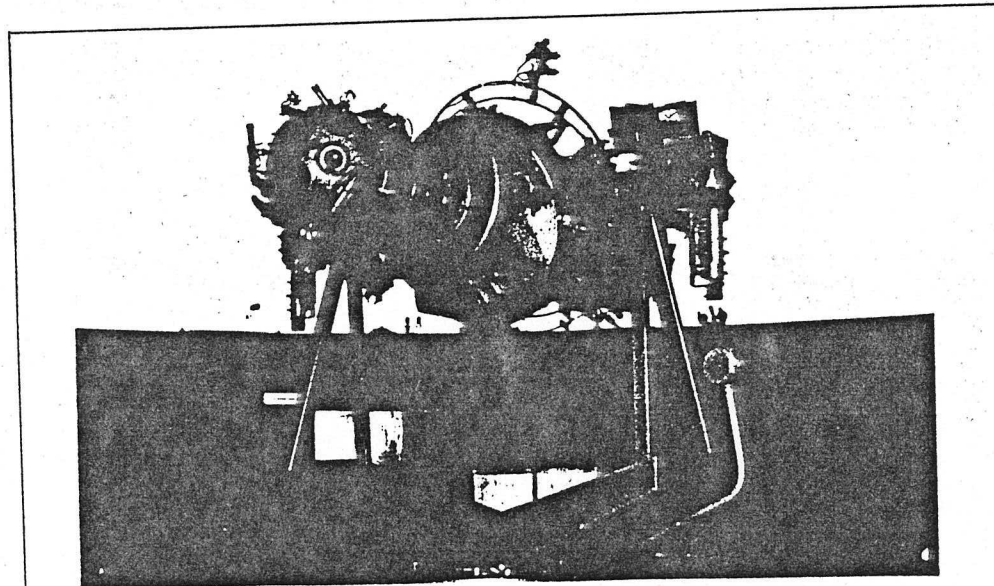
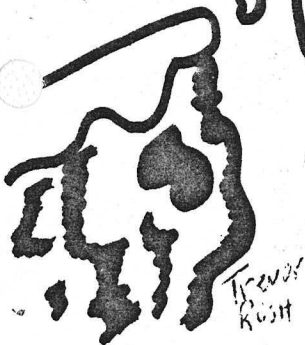
KEYSTONE: 2200 hrs; when only the dedicated come out to play

THE  
TAY

MORE  
FROM  
THE  
CIRCULAR  
FILE



WHEN FREEFALL (AND A PARACHUTE)  
IS NOT ENOUGH...



Academy planetarium - a place for learning, a place for sleeping.

# ACADEMY COMMENTARY

How does it feel to be a toy soldier?

I hate it when someone has the gall to try to justify some of the incredibly ridiculous things I am forced to do at this fine institution (how else can you describe not allowing trash in the trash can and water in the sink?) by stating that "this is a military institution." First of all, that is irrelevant, and second, I don't believe that statement to be a universal truism. Sure we march to breakfast and lunch to prove to the tourists that their tax dollars are indeed producing the leaders of tomorrow, and we have Saturdays when we do the all important SAMI and march in parades for mandatorily attending officers who don't do justice to that expanse of bleachers, but is that what makes this a military school?

How about the combatant classes we take here? That separates us from civilian schools; it's not in their core PE. I was in class the other day (probably EE) pondering this, and I realized that for all the hype, we only get 40 lessons of combatants before graduation, less than one semester out of eight. What do we really learn? In boxing I learned to "take the storm" so I didn't get knocked senseless, in Judo I learned to do a good fall and make noise so my partner would get a good grade and do the same for me, in UC I learned to think of passive colors like light blue right before I slit a guy's throat and yank his chin to his chest so he doesn't gurgle. Yeah, right. We should take these classes for a semester at a time so we would actually learn something useful. I approached someone with that suggestion and was told that we're not grunts, we're a push button war machine, and besides we have to learn to play tennis so we can play with the generals. Great. These things may be true, but war, along with the experience and emotions that keep men alive in combat, will always remain a human endeavor. I've heard time and again that this kind of thinking is incongruous with the Academy mission because so few grads will ever see combat. Now there's some optimism...the fatal kind. A Buff pilot editorialized that thinking when he told me, "Peace is our profession, bombing's just a hobby." The scary thing is that some folks actually believe it.

Some would say that what makes it The Academy is the doolie year, right? Wrong. How can it be with the Dean so worried about his precious freshmen, and Congressman Do-right intent on seeing Joe Constituent's son graduate? Doesn't anyone know that attrition is good if we want to graduate the best? Apparently not. Look at the latest scheduled training times straight from CWITT. You can train at the normal times like morning and lunch, but now you can only train one night a week from 1930 to 2000, after school on Friday from 1600-1700, and at "mutually agreed upon times." What the hell is that? Does the Comm ask if it's OK with me to have a SAMI this weekend? No, as well he shouldn't. And I shouldn't have to ask a dool if it's OK with him for me to train the s---t out of him if he needs it. Admiral Stockdale, a 7½ year POW in Hanoi and winner of the Blue Max (Medal of Honor) for his time there said, "I came out of prison being very happy about the merits of plebe year at the Naval Academy. I hope we do not ever dilute those things."\* Rest easy, sir; we'd never think of it. All's well at the Air Force Academy.

And that's commentary for this month.

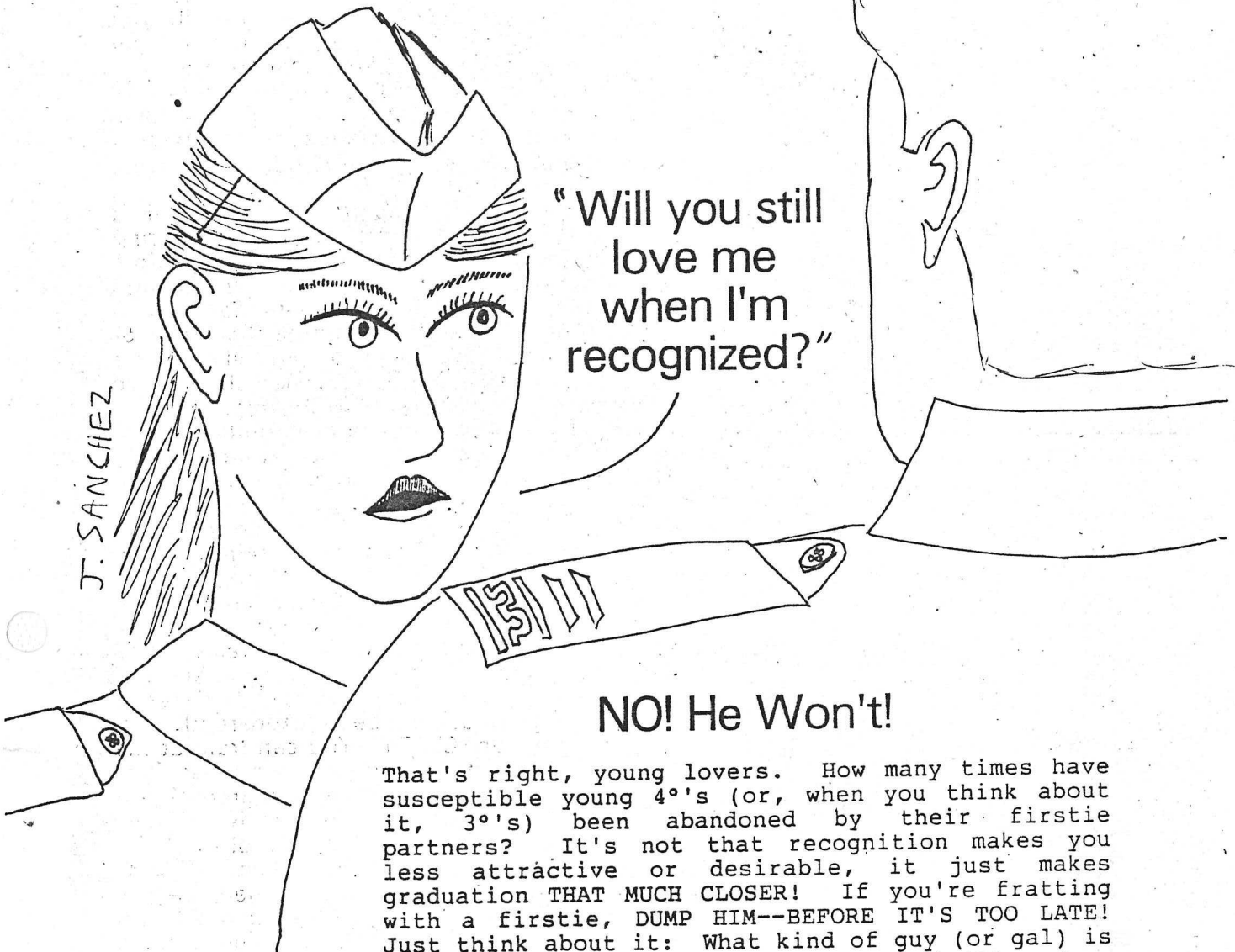
Shane Riza '90

\*From Stockdale's A Vietnam Experience, p 8, 1984.



A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

FROM THE DODD



"Will you still love me when I'm recognized?"

**NO! He Won't!**

That's right, young lovers. How many times have susceptible young 4°'s (or, when you think about it, 3°'s) been abandoned by their firstie partners? It's not that recognition makes you less attractive or desirable, it just makes graduation **THAT MUCH CLOSER!** If you're fratting with a firstie, **DUMP HIM--BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!** Just think about it: What kind of guy (or gal) is this firstie that he can't find a civilian down town? Or at least an upperclassman? When he graduates, he's going to UPT or some non-rated job, and you'll still be here. Lets be realistic, unless you plan to quit so you can be together, you're history.

And for you firsties that believe in true love, think about this: what if you get caught? Do you think your little 4° is going to quit so she can be <sup>with</sup> Cadet X (or Airman X, or Mr. X, depending on what happens)?

**DON'T DO IT!**



**SKI USAFA**