

# THE DODO

ENTERTAINMENT FOR CADET WANNA-BES (OR HAS-BEENS !!)

VOLUME

35

NUMBER

3

DON'T BLAME ME!  
I DIDN'T DO IT !!

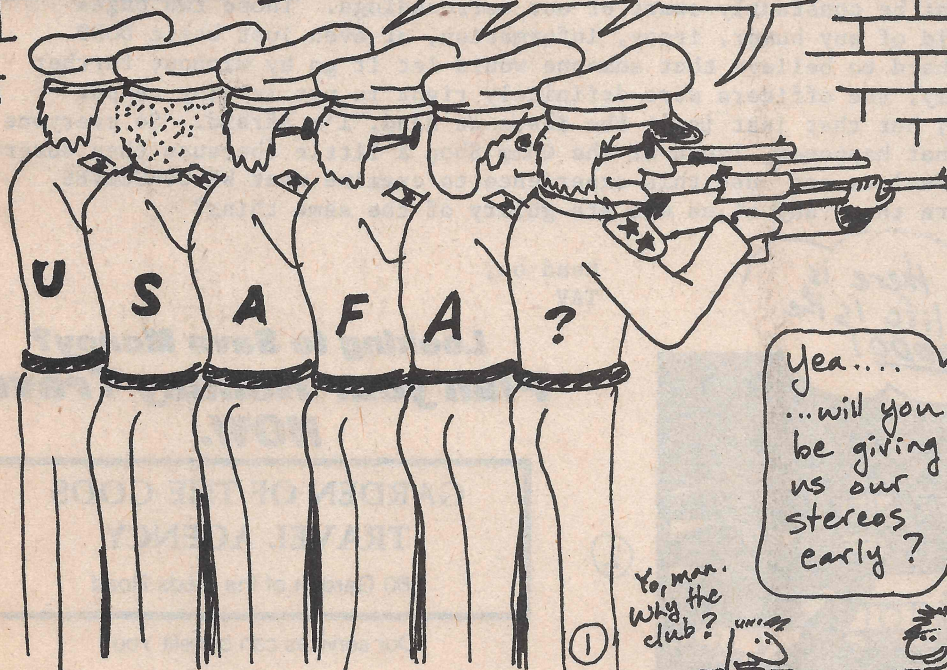
INTRODUCING:  
THE NEW  
FRESHMAN  
YEAR

(FOR '91+)

ABWTRADITION  
BREAK



ANY LAST REQUESTS ?



Yea....  
...will you  
be giving  
us our  
stereos  
early ?

EW  
bashing!

Yo, man.  
Why the  
club?

①

40  
year



FROM THE EDITOR:

Well, the time has obviously come for another DODO creation. And so I find myself sitting at the typewriter (yes, this is about the ONLY thing I don't write on the ol' wordprocessor) trying to grasp for something to say on this page.

And then it hits me: it is my sacred duty as a responsible cadet and member of the local community to relay the dirtiest of the dirt on CW which has managed to find its way into my realm. And the latest is OH SO GOOD. I feel a special duty in regard to this incident, because when you finish reading it, you will never again doubt the extent to which CW personnel keep their "mental blinders" on. Not that what they have to say isn't important (\*squeak\*squeak\*), but I just want you guys and girls to understand how limited the air is up there.

Anyway, here's the story. I'm making the last DODO, you know, the one with Iraq on the back cover. We've sent it off up into the great blue land of The Censor, and have been anxiously awaiting it's written-on return so that we <sup>CAN</sup> contaminate the printing presses downtown. Remember, now, that the last page is Iraq.

I show up in the Wing Media offices to check on its return, and I find to my delight that it has indeed returned, with the prerequisite comments. One of the big ones is that there is material which violates the Privacy Act inside. "Hmmm," I think to myself, "what could that be? It was a fairly clean issue." So I begin to thumb through the pages, skipping the minor points of criticism in my search for the big stuff. I cover the entire DODO just about when I turn to the drawing of Iraq and realize that there are some pages left, somehow stapled onto the back. I turn to them, and discover a list of names of base employees (I won't mention the specifics because of the P.A.) complete with social security numbers and extensions. The complete foreign nature of these two pages struck me so unawares that I shout out, "What the \*\*\*\* is this?!!!"

After examining the chain's comments, I realize that those exact same thoughts ran through the minds of our illustrious and ill-praised censors. The only difference being that they assumed that the pages had been submitted as serious (tongue-in-cheek) DODO material. While in actuality, some secretary somewhere had taken the photocopied DODO and accidentally stapled on the criminal material, which was probably sitting on the desk where no one could see them. And thus began the ascension up the chain.

Now, I can understand these pages getting past the secretary and perhaps the first censor, but to have made the trip through the process, past even Col. Pinkerton and then back to Wing Media requires quite a leap in faith.

The ultimate lesson which exists here is that all of us, not just the staff and not just the cadets, must be constantly aware of our surroundings. Those two pages were so completely devoid of any humor, irony, information, or even just basic DODO format, that I find it hard to believe that someone would let it go by without further investigation. Certainly, the officers were definitely right in not letting me put such a page in the DODO, but that just isn't the issue at hand, I'm afraid. So everyone sit back, think about what happened, laugh at the Comm Shop a little (because they deserve it), but also police ourselves and use this experience to examine what WE OURSELVES are doing out there. Are there any of us who are guilty of the same thing?

All there is  
to life is the  
DODO!



Read on,  
TAV

**Looking to Save Money?  
Plan your Holiday Travel  
NOW.**

**GARDEN OF THE GODS  
TRAVEL AGENCY**

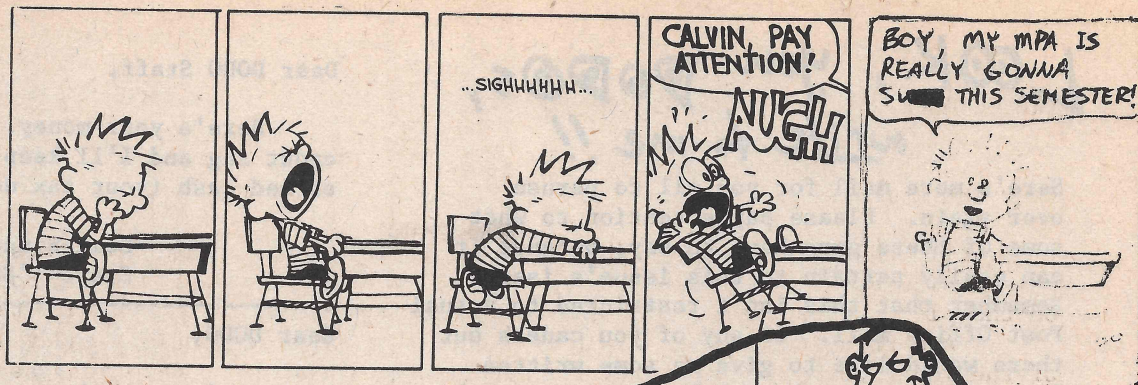
560 Garden of the Gods Road

Our services can benefit You!

②

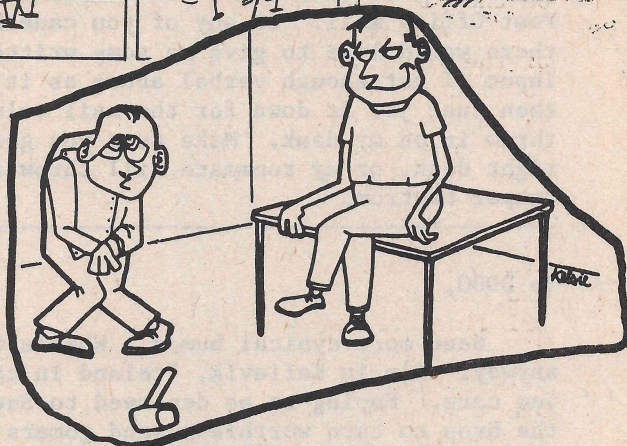
OUR  
WONDERFUL  
STAFF:  
TAV and the  
GRIMMSTER

+ the many  
small-time  
contributors.  
Thank you!  
Your gifts  
are  
appreciated!  
(even more)



**FUN FONE**  
Local Events  
635-1723  
COLORADO SPRINGS CONVENTION & VISITORS BUREAU

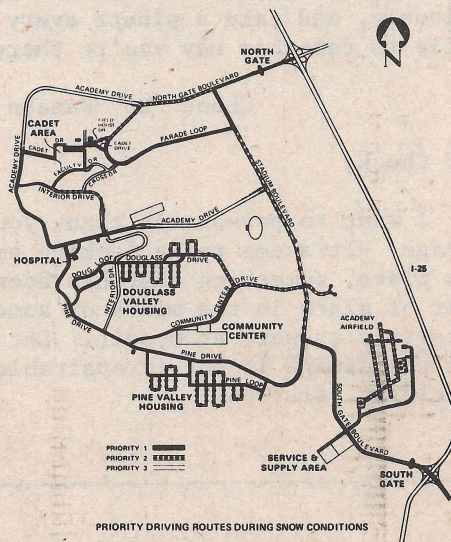
yea. right.



OUR A WONDERFUL CENSOR



USAF ACADEMY  
SNOW ROUTES\*



\*NOTE: Cadet Area Terrazzo takes precedence over all other areas

LOOK, you DODOS,  
write to me !!

Here's more mail for you all to peruse over again. Please pay attention to what some of these guys have to say, because it can easily pertain to this issue's issues. Remember that this isn't restricted to actual Post Office mail. If any of you cadets out there would like to give me some written input (I get enough verbal abuse as it is), then just jot it down for the mail column and throw it on my desk. Make sure you get the right desk, or my roommate will throw another temper tantrum.

---

Yo DODO,

Send more cynical humor. What's \$20 anyway. I'm in Keflavik, Iceland in case you care. Hoping to be deployed to Saudi with the bros to turn worthless sand gomers into hair, teeth and eyeballs courtesy of the Black Knights and McDonnell Douglas. When the Eagles kick ass, we want to be there.

Enthusiasm aside, remember that if Iraq gets hot, people will die. That's something TO THINK ABOUT AS YOU TRUDGE TO M5 (or wherever they put PME/PMT these days). No matter what your career field plans, there's always going to be an Iraq somewhere. That's why Uncle Sam's sending you to school now - one day you'll be called to the desert, or the jungle and not everyone will come back.

That's the committment you're making. It's not something to be taken lightly. If you're not willing to put your life on the line for your country, you're in the wrong place.

So have fun, never take the system too seriously, and take a minute every once in awhile to remember why you're there.

Chuck "Bo" Wanebo '86

Dear Chuck,

I want to personally thank you for that message. It seems to be lacking emphasis in this place, something that has been creating a bit of alarm in the minds of some of my classmates as well as myself. Let us pray that the damage is not irreparable, especially for 1994.

TAV

---

Dear DODO Staff,

Here's your money. Keep the DODO a cadet rag and I'll keep wasting my hard earned cash (your tax dollars) on it.

Semi-Sincerely  
Steve '84

---

Dear DODO,

As long as there are cadets willing to tell it like it is in the DODO, I'm not too worried about the future of the Zoo, the USAF, or the free world. Some things just take balls.

BOB '65

I'll take that as a compliment.--TAV

---

Gentlemen:

er...no..that doesn't apply...

Dear Sirs:

no...no...that's not right...

To whom it may concern:...no...there are no concerned whoms there...

Dear Carbon-based Life Forms:

Enclosed please find my check. At least use it with a coupon so you can get 2 pizzas.

Sincerely,  
Cuck Hoyle '74

Everybody's gotta be a \*\*\*\*\* comedian!  
--TAV

---

Dear DODO,

Please renew my subscription to DODO and your efforts to yank the Comm's chain.

H. Martin Jayne

---

DODO guys,

You fellows keep me in mind when your commintments are up; I'd like to be a part of the venture capital group should you try to make a run on a rag such as National Lampoon. Count me in.

Rick Sowers

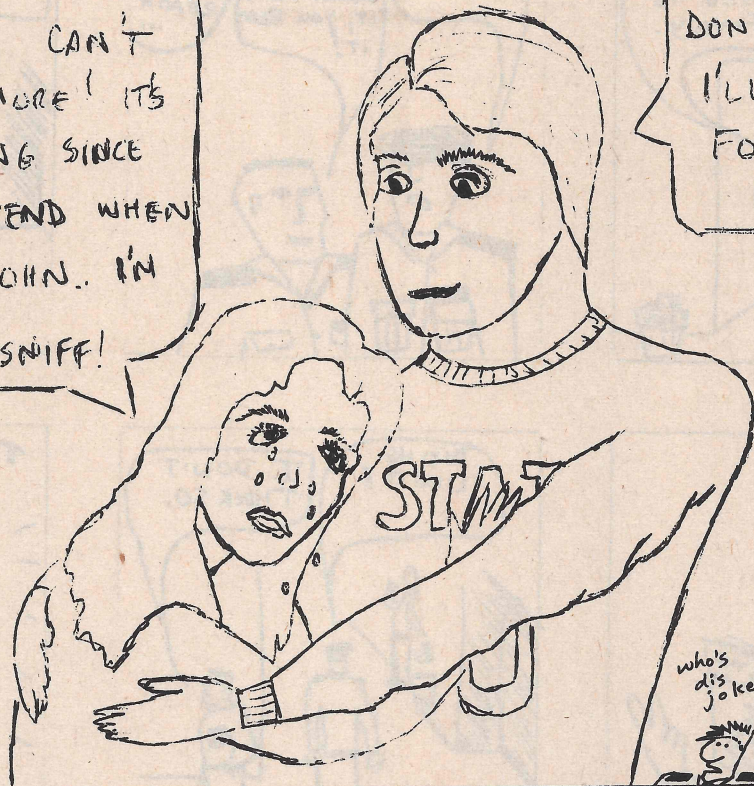
P.S. Same goes if you ever have to make bail.

Incidentally, Nat.Lamp. HAS approached us.

--TAV

SOB! I JUST CAN'T  
STAND IT ANYMORE! IT'S  
BEEN SO LONG SINCE  
PARENT'S WEEKEND WHEN  
I LAST SAW JOHN.. I'M  
SO LONELY! SNIFF!

DONT WORRY!  
I'LL BE HERE  
FOR YOU.



8 WEEKS  
LATER:

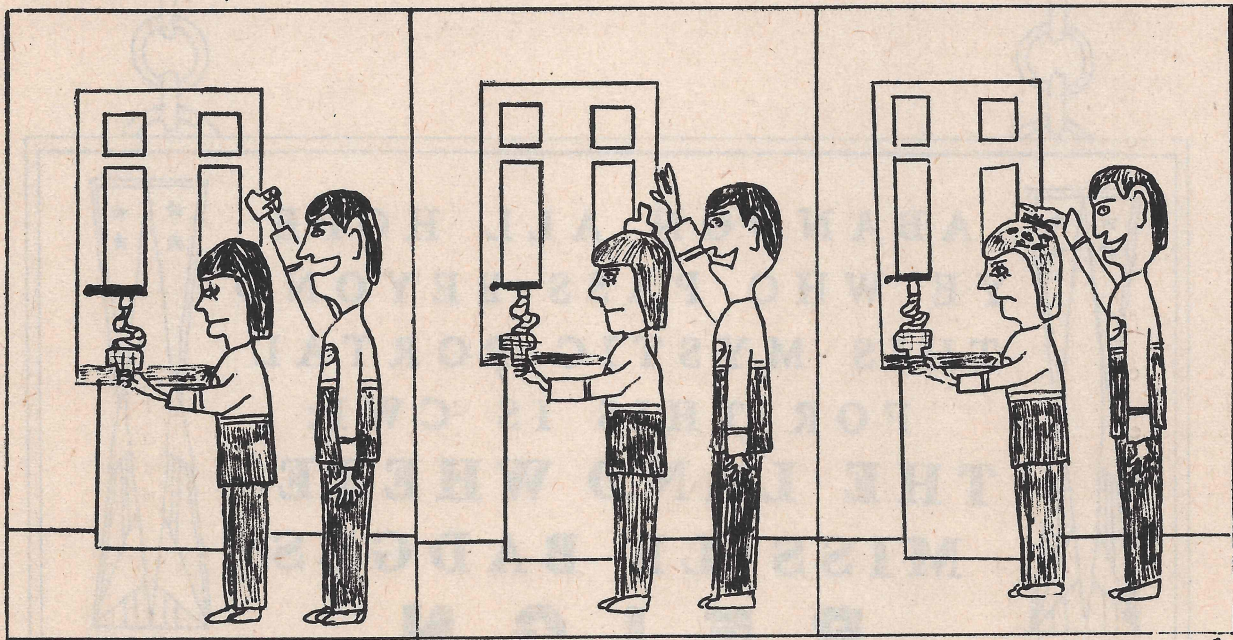
Dear John,  
Blah, blah,  
blah, blah,  
forget it,  
blah, blah,  
fine love,  
blah blah.

who's  
dis  
joker?



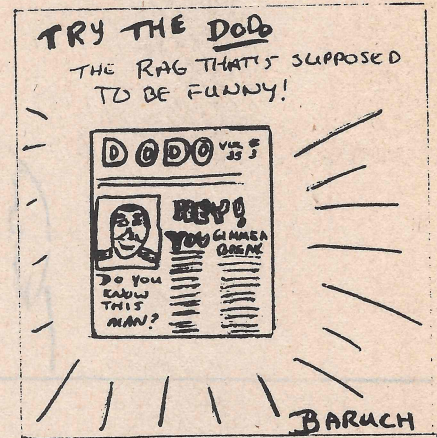
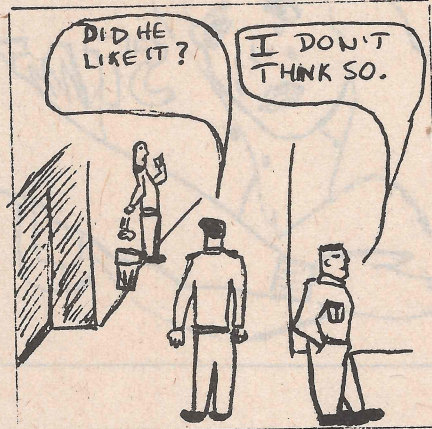
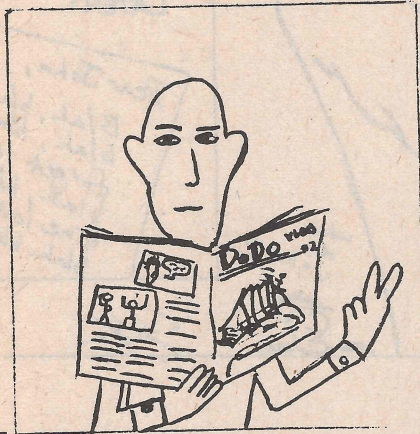
J.J.

Another stupid cadet trick...




5

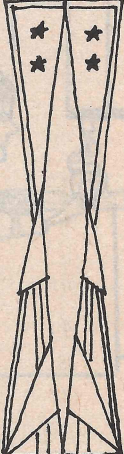
J.J.

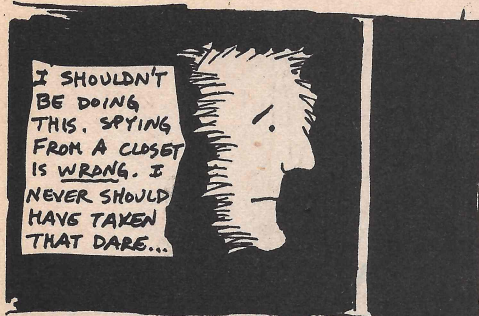


WHAT THEY ought to put up in the COMM SHOP!

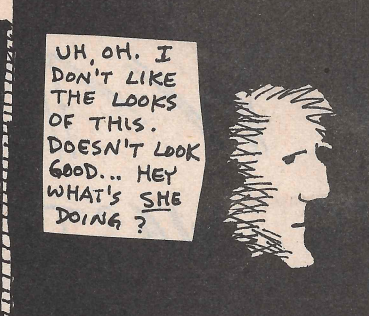


ABANDON ALL HOPE  
 YE WHO PASS BEYOND  
 THIS MYSTIC PORTAL  
 FOR THIS IS CWI:  
**THE LAND WHERE  
 MISSILE BADGES  
 REIGN**

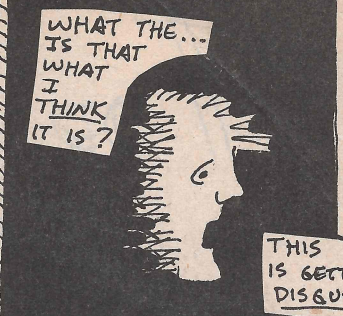




I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS. SPYING FROM A CLOSET IS WRONG. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THAT DARE...



UH, OH. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. DOESN'T LOOK GOOD... HEY WHAT'S SHE DOING?



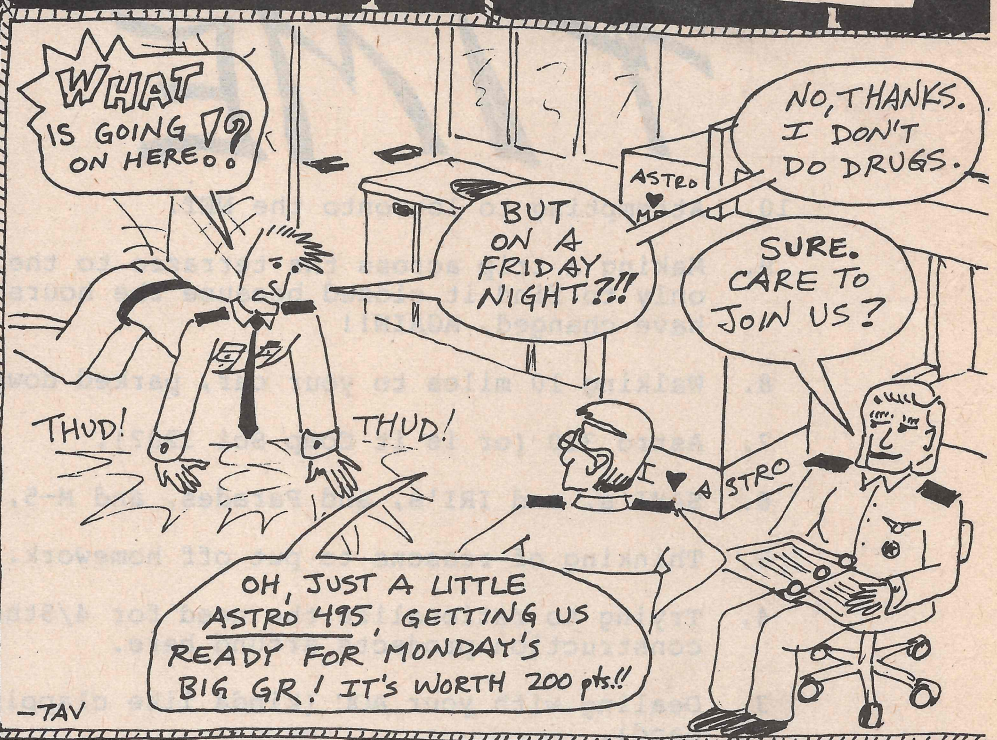
WHAT THE... IS THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?

THIS IS GETTING DISGUSTING!



ALIEE! SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS! OOH, OH, I'M SLIPPING.....

Yow!



-TAV



A PRISONER'S PRAYER

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly,  
 Throughout the great spaces of the sky;  
 Protect them as they take to the air,  
 In morning light and sunshine fair.

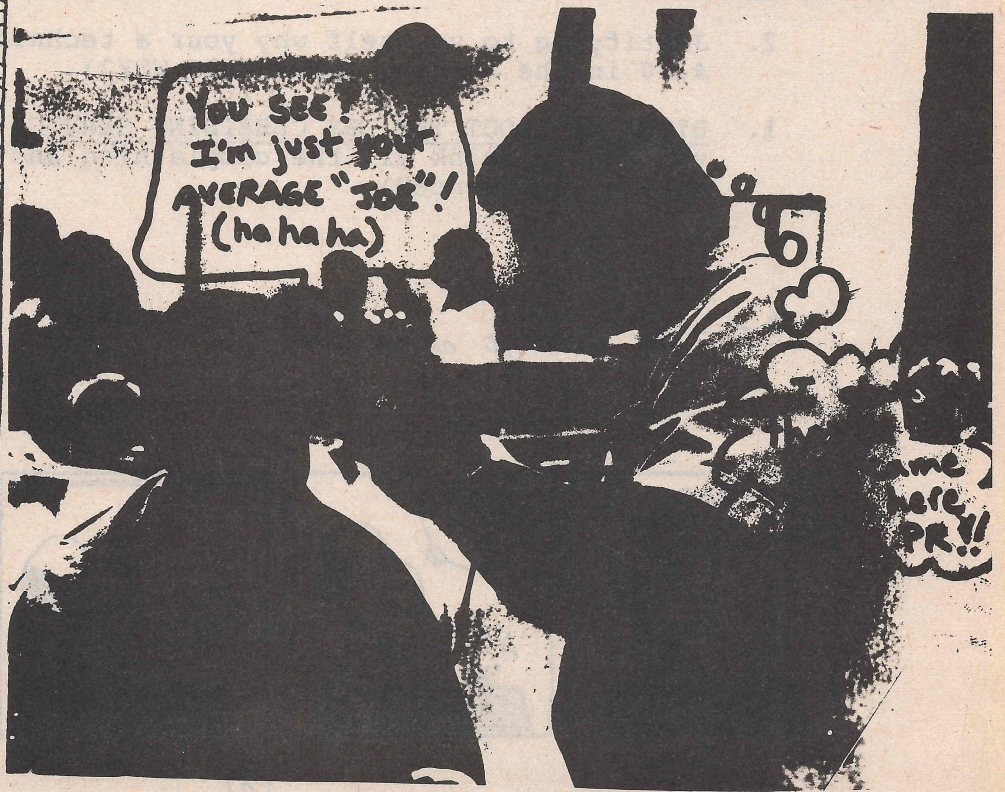
Eternal Father, strive to save,  
 Give them courage and make them brave;  
 Protect them wheresoever they go,  
 From shell and flak, fire and foe.

Most loved member of the crew,  
 Ride with them up in the blue;  
 Drop their bombs upon the foe,  
 But shelter them when thou dost know.

Guide them well upon their way,  
 Grant their work success today;  
 Protect them from hate and sin,  
 Bring them safely down again.

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly,  
 Through their lonely way across the sky.

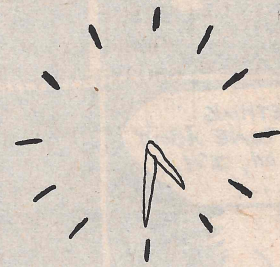
Amen.



# Top 10 WAYS

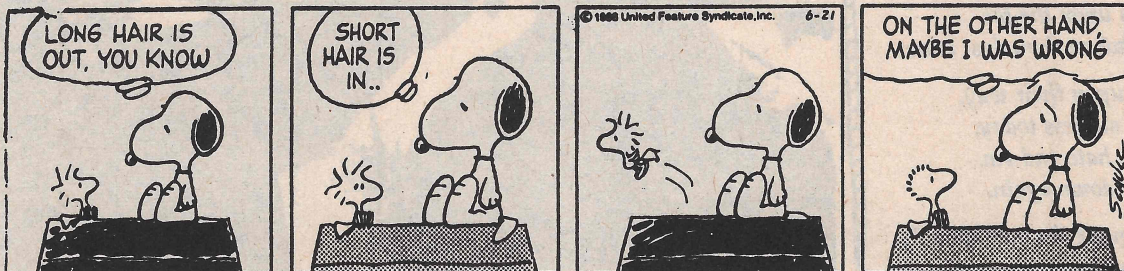
## CADETS WASTE

# TIME



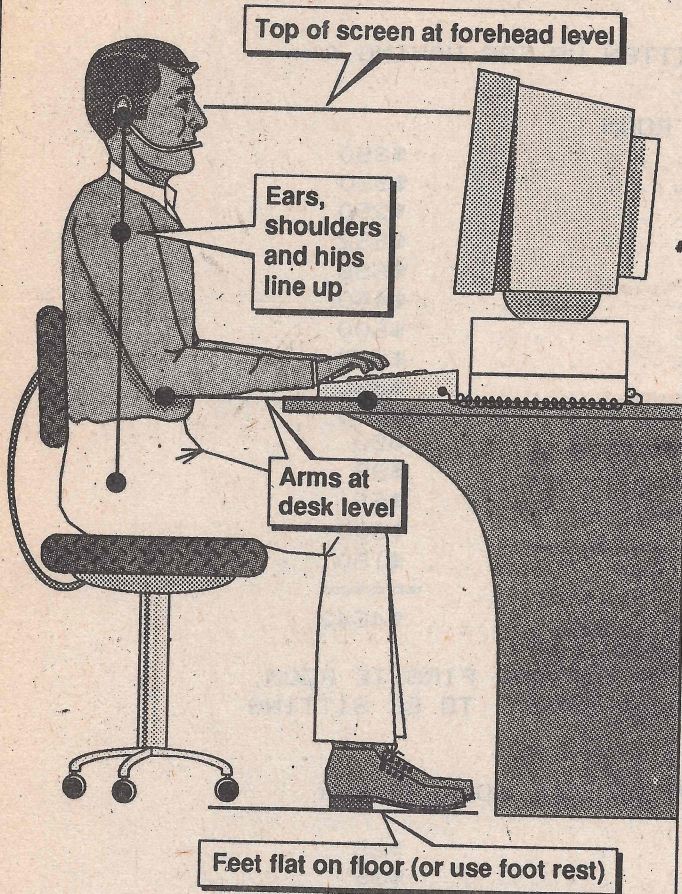
10. Attempting to log onto the NET.
9. Making a trip across the terrazzo to the C-store . . . only to find it closed because the hours of operation have changed, AGAIN!!
8. Walking 10 miles to your car, parked down in B.F.E.
7. Astro 320 (or is it Comp Sci 320?).
6. SAMI's, and IRI's, and Parades, and M-5, and . . . . \*
5. Thinking of reasons to put off homework.
4. Trying to rationalize the need for 4/5ths of the construction projects around here.
3. Dealing with your AOC (kinda like clapping with one hand).
2. Justifying to yourself why your a technical major at 4:30 in the morning (WHY? WHY? WHY?).
1. BITCHING ABOUT THE DRY CLEANING SERVICE (face it, do you really think all the complaining and Form 30's will make a difference?)

\* This one could go on forever





# Good body position at the computer



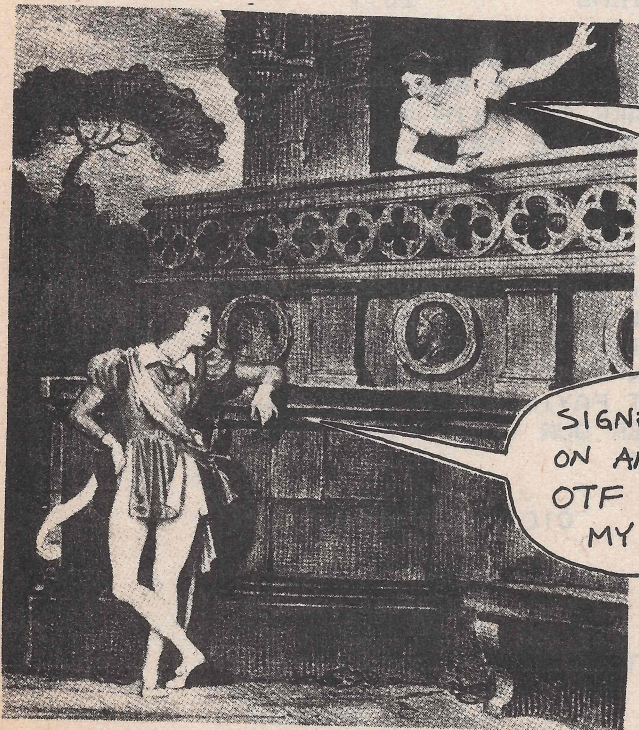
- Stretch your arms, wrists, fingers, neck and back before and during work
- Relax your eyes by focusing on distant objects periodically
- Shift your position occasionally to reduce tension

Source: Back to Work Clinic

Yo, Redden. What's UP with this new USAFA training, eh? Been hearin' bad news from the bros, ya know...



Yeah, man. Like, this news could be really bad for business, you know what I mean? Besides, Saddam ain't screwin' around!! Give our boys in blue some BITE!

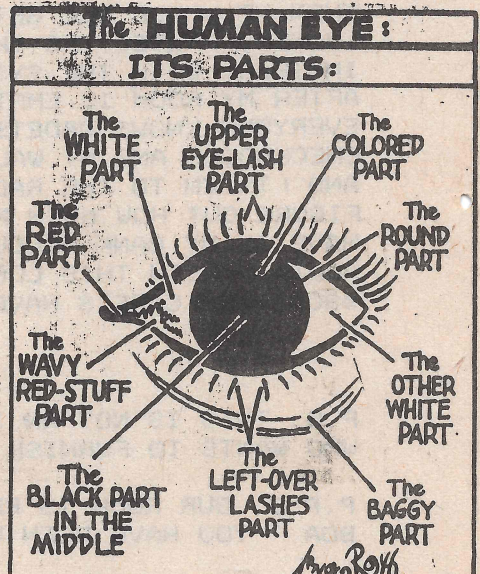


ROMEO! ROMEO! WHEREFORE ART THOU, ROMEO?

SIGNED OUT ON ANOTHER OTF PASS, MY L...

⑨ -TAV

## FUZZY BIO 110



TO: WING SAFETY/SECURITY PEOPLE, OR WHOEVER CAME UP WITH THE IDEA OF THE LOCK DRAWER.

FROM: ANYONE WHO EVER HAS BEEN WRITTEN UP FOR HAVING A CALCULATOR IN AN UNSECURED DRAWER.

THIS IS A LIST OF A TYPICAL CADET ROOM

STEREO. . . . .	\$350
TV . . . . .	\$350
SCHOOL BOOKS. . . . .	\$250
C. D.'S (46 X \$12 EA) . . . . .	\$552
TAPES (82 X \$8) . . . . .	\$656
CLOTHES . . . . .	\$450
UNIFORMS. . . . .	\$600
SHOES . . . . .	\$200
COMPUTER PROGRAMS . . . . .	\$350
COMPUTER PRINTER. . . . .	\$180
REFRIGERATOR . . . . .	\$90
NINTENDO. . . . .	\$99
APPLIANCES. . . . .	\$65
SPORTS EQUIPMENT. . . . .	\$300
"STUFF" . . . . .	\$150
	=====
TOTAL . . . . .	\$4642

THE ABOVE TOTAL IS FOR ONE HALF OF A TYPICAL FIRSTIE ROOM, ALL OF WHICH IS UNSECURED AND TOTALLY LEGAL TO BE SITTING OUT IN A ROOM.

FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF THINGS IN A TYPICAL LOCK DRAWER

CALCULATOR. . . . .	\$35
WALKMAN . . . . .	\$35
CHECKBOOKS (BALANCE OF BOTH ACCOUNTS) . . . . .	\$100
CANDY BARS. . . . .	\$5
MICROWAVE POPCORN . . . . .	\$3
VARIOUS CREDIT CARD RECEIPTS. . . . .	NO CHARGE
	=====
TOTAL . . . . .	\$178

RATIO OF NON-SECURED : SECURED ITEMS 26:1

WHAT CAN BE GATHERED FROM THIS? THAT THE GOVERNMENT OR THE ACADEMY CARES ABOUT OUR STUFF? NO. OBVIOUSLY ANYONE WITH A LAUNDRY BAG DURING AMI PERIOD COULD MAKE OFF WITH OVER 4,000 DOLLARS WORTH OF GOODS. IF SECURITY WAS THE MAIN CONCERN THEN WE WOULD ALL GET ISSUED A \$3 KEY AND LET OUR ROOMS BE LOCKED, PROTECTING THE REALLY VALUABLE THINGS IN EACH ROOM. INSTEAD, WITH THE SYSTEM WE HAVE NOW ALL I WILL BE LEFT WITH, AFTER MY ROOM IS EMPTIED BY AN UNKNOWN THIEF (BECAUSE EVERYONE KNOWS CADETS DON'T STEAL), MY WALKMAN, SOME FOOD, MY CHECKBOOKS AND MY WALKMAN. THIS WAY I WILL BE ABLE TO EAT AND LISTEN TO THE RADIO WHILE I AM USING MY CALCULATOR TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH MONEY I LOST, THEN TO FIGURE HOW MUCH I HAVE IN MY BANK ACCOUNT SO I CAN START PAYING FOR EVERYTHING AGAIN. WITH THIS LOGIC IT IS NO WONDER OUR TOILET SEATS COST \$900, AND CADETS HAVE TO TAKE ENGR 410.

C1C DOUG LEWIS

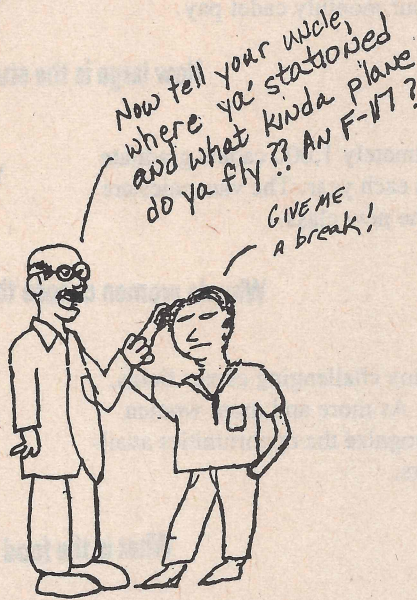
P.S. THIS IS NOT AN ITEMIZED SHOPPING LIST FOR ANY LOW-LIFE WHO WANTS TO FURNISH HIS ROOM.

P.P.S. OUR ROOM IS PROTECTED BY AN ATTACK FERRET AND ATTACK BOA. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED. (10)

# ATTENTION

# S m a c k s

With THANKGIVING & X-MAS  
quickly approaching,  
are you 4-smokes  
prepared to  
deal with  
those  
dumb-



give straight



Questions and Answers About . . .

. . . The Air Force Academy?

# The Official Answer:

# The Straight Answer:

## Is the Academy a college?

Yes, the Academy is an accredited four-year institution of higher learning, and you'll receive a bachelor of science degree upon graduation. You may select from 25 majors offered, or you may elect to take the no major, basic academic program.

The Academy is about as much a college as Jane Fonda is a national hero.

## What does it cost to attend the Academy?

You'll deposit \$1000 when you enter the Academy. All other expenses will be covered by your monthly cadet pay.

Possibly the best social years of your life.

## How large is the student body?

Enrollment is 4,417. Approximately 1,000 cadets graduate and receive officer commissions each year. The vacancies are then filled by appointments to the new class.

Student Body? Look maggot, the word for that is "cadet wing," OK?

## Why do women choose the Academy?

The Air Force offers them many challenging career fields, including the opportunity to fly. As more and more women become career oriented, they recognize the opportunities available to them as Air Force officers.

NEXT QUESTION,  
please

## What is the food like?

It isn't the home cooking you're used to, but compared to most other mass-produced meals, it's excellent. The meals are served family or buffet style and provide ample and nourishing food to sustain you in the rigorous cadet programs.

As a basic, the food's great and there's lots of it, too. As a 1<sup>st</sup>, well, let's just say "Thank goodness for Top-off!"

## Can I receive a double major at the Academy?

Yes, you may even triple major,

## Can I transfer from another college?

Yes, but you'll have to begin as a fourthclass cadet, remain at the Academy the full four years, and take a full academic load each semester. The credits you transfer may fill the requirements for some core courses, which allows you to take additional electives or advanced courses.

WHY?!?  
WHY?!?  
WHY?!?

## MORE Official ANSWERS:

## More HONESTY:

### What pay do you receive as a cadet?

All cadets are paid a gross salary of \$543.90 per month. During your fourthclass year, if you bring in an initial deposit of \$1,000.00, you'll receive a \$60.00 cash allowance per month, after all expenses have been deducted. If you bring in less than the required \$1,000.00, you'll receive a \$40.00 cash allowance per month. In your third-, second-, and firstclass years, your cash allowance will increase because of your lowered required deductions.

This amounts to \$73 an hour, but listen, that's like walking out of a training session knowing you've earned the equivalent of a large Coke from Wendy's!!!

### How can I prepare for the Academy physically and emotionally? When should I begin preparing?

Prepare for the physical demands of the Academy by improving your upper body strength, running and swimming. Emotionally, you must be ready to accept the military structure, restrictions and discipline of the Academy. The demanding schedule, the time constraints and the stress of being away from home, possibly for the first time, do create pressure. We recommend you begin preparing for the Academy during junior high.

With the way things are going, you've probably already met your toughest times in high school. If you're thinking about entering combat, join a different institution like enlisting in the Marines.

Prepare? For what?! school??

### Is spiritual counseling available?

Yes, eight chaplains: one Jewish rabbi, three Catholic priests and four Protestant chaplains from different denominations work directly with the cadets. During BCT, the chaplains are everywhere the cadets go. During the year, chaplains are assigned to particular cadet squadrons and participate in squadron activities. The chaplains' office is located in the Academy.

I think that's what training staff is for. They usually give you something to pray about.

### If I haven't participated in high school athletics, what can I do to compensate?

In order to meet the physical demands of the Academy, you should establish a physical fitness program for yourself. Be sure to include exercises that develop upper-body strength and stamina, such as pushups, pullups, running and swimming.

If you can't manage to do this, then please don't bother to show up.

## Other Questions <sup>NOT</sup> WORTH CONSIDERING:

Do you have to live on campus?

Can I go to graduate school after graduation?

If I play sports, do I get any special privileges?

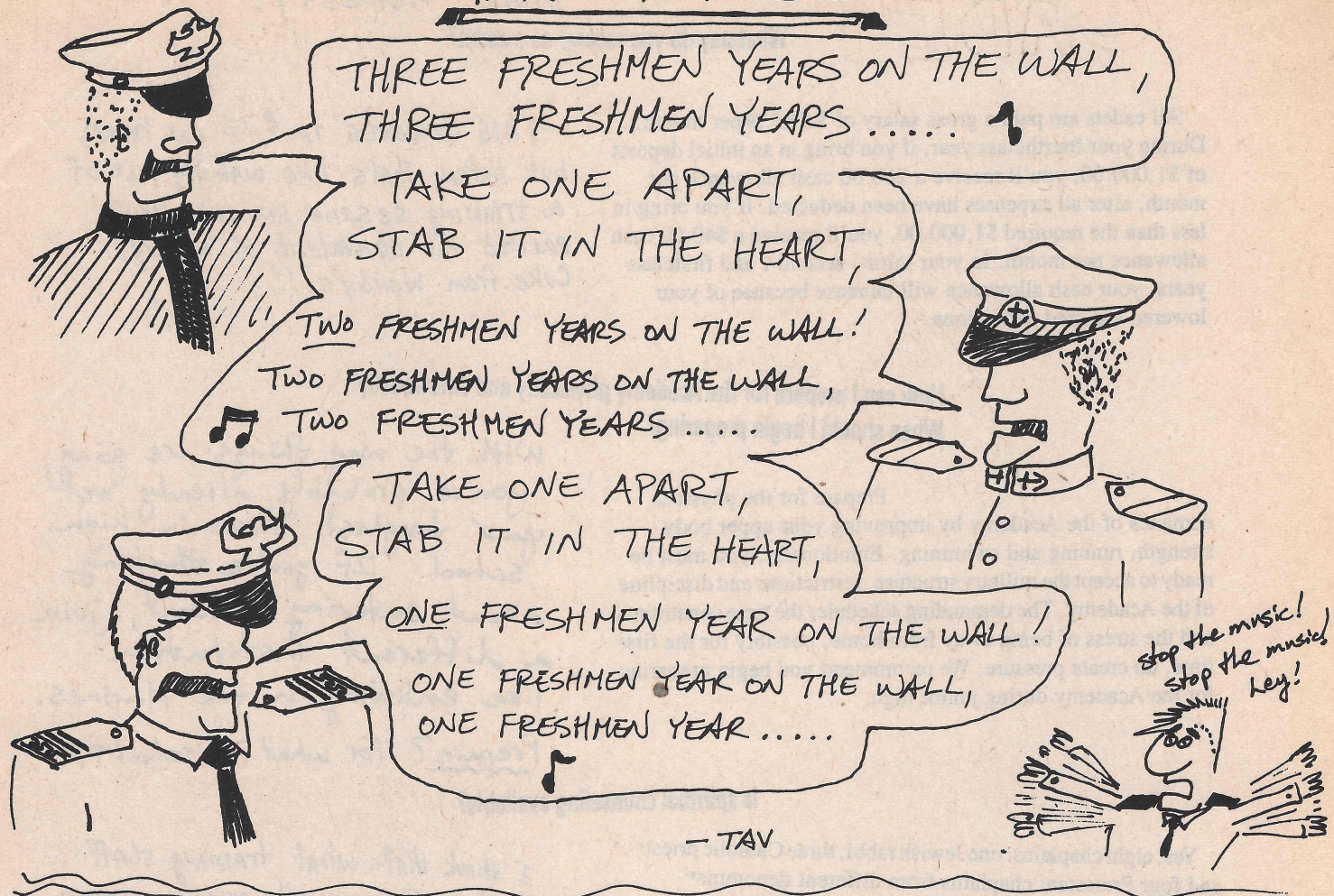
How does the social life of a cadet compare with that of a student at a civilian university?

How much free time will I have?

How much time is allowed for study?

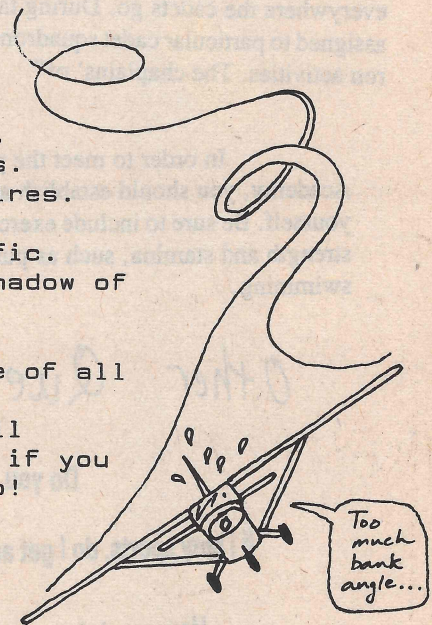
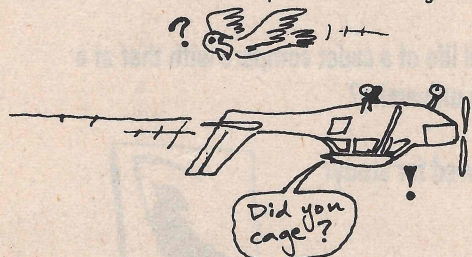


# PROGRIESS



## INSTRUCTOR'S LAMENT

The cadet is my pilot; him I shall not want.  
 He makes me force landings in rough pastures.  
 He leadeth me into trees and high tension wires.  
 He destroys my confidence.  
 He leads me into the paths of oncoming traffic.  
 Yes, though I ride through the air in the shadow of death,  
 I fear all evil, for he is with me.  
 His stick and rudder confuse me.  
 He prepares stalls and loops in the presence of all planes in the air;  
 my temper runneth over.  
 Surely goodness and mercy has followed me all the days of my life  
 and I shall be grateful if you will spare me my life and let this yoyo solo!

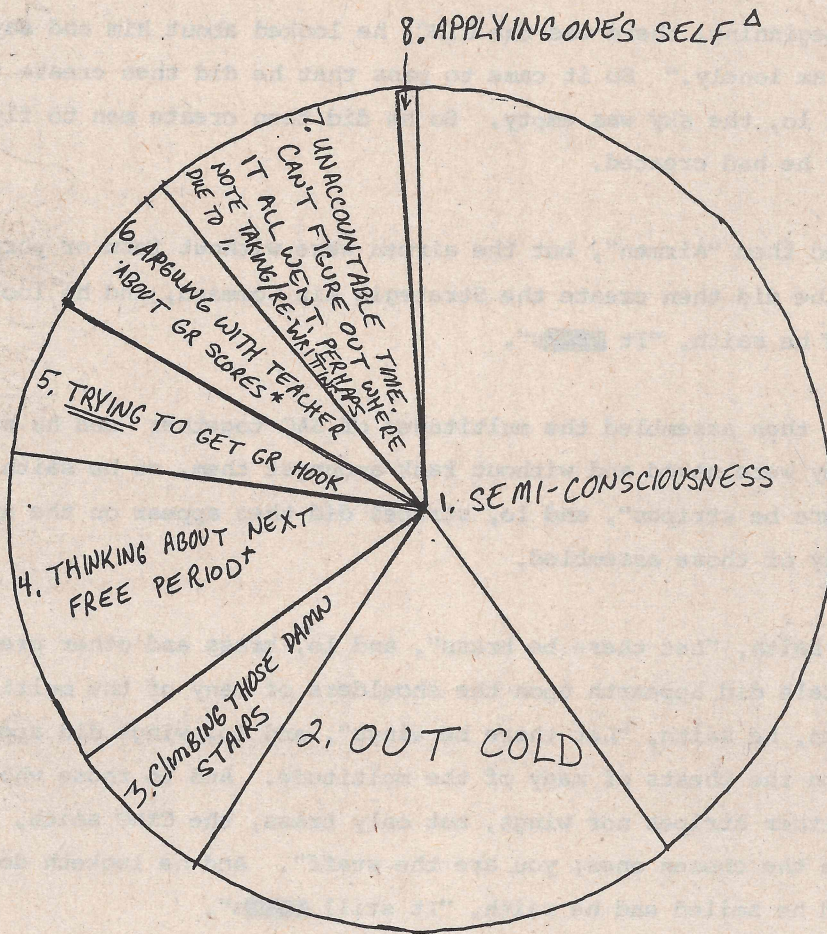


-from The Sally Port newsletter

Thank to CEC Vinnie Chiomin

# CADET TIME in Fairchild

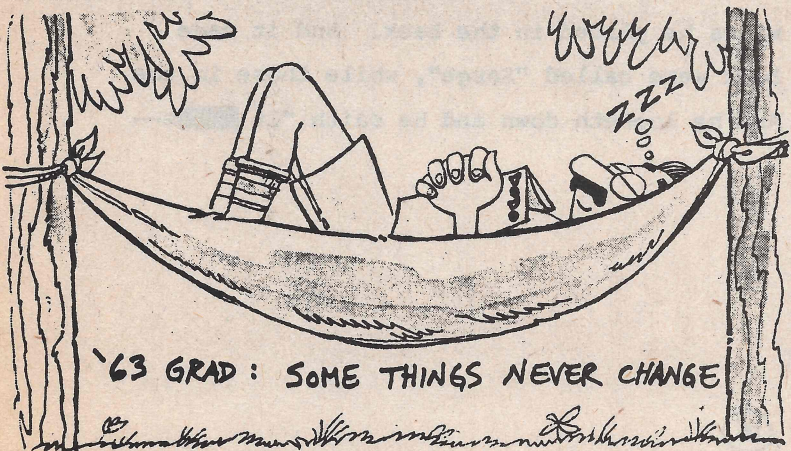
# Hall



† USUALLY IN CONJUNCTION WITH 1. & 2.

\* Reference 5.

Δ NORMALLY AT LAST MINUTE. AN ACT OF UTER DESPERATION.



Give me liberty. . .

I am a man of peace. God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace.

— Louis Kossuth

# PART I OF:

## The Gospel According to SAC

IN the beginning, there was the CINC; he looked about him and sayth,  
"I am lonely." So it came to pass that he did then create the sky--  
but lo, the sky was empty. So he did then create men to fly in the  
sky he had created.

HE called them "Airmen", but the airmen were without form or purpose.  
So he did then create the Strategic Air Command, and he looketh down  
and he saith, "It [REDACTED]s".

THE CINC then assembled the multitudes of SAC together and he saw that  
they were naked and without rank amongst them, so he saith, "Let  
there be stripes", and lo, stripes did then appear on the arms of  
many of those assembled.

THEN he saith, "Let there be brass", and lo, brass and other precious  
metals did appearth upon the shoulders of many of the multitudes.  
Then, he saith, "Let there be wings", and lo, wings did appearth  
upon the chests of many of the multitude. And to those who had  
neither stripes nor wings, but only brass, the CINC saith, "You  
are the chosen ones; you are the staff". And he looketh down  
and he smiled and he saith, "It still [REDACTED]s".

TAKING aside those of the multitude with winged chests he saith, "Fly",  
but they could not because their arms tired quickly. So the CINC  
saith, "Let there be machines to fly, as do the birds"; and lo,  
there did appear grotesque machines that did fly--after a fashion.

AND some of these he calleth "Bombers" and others he calleth "Tankers".  
The men from the multitude with wings and brass he placed in the  
front and those with only wings he placed in the back. And it came  
to pass that those in the back were called "Sarge", while those in the  
front were called "Sir". And he looketh down and he saith "It [REDACTED]s--  
but less than it did".



BUT those with winged chests, those in the front called "Sir", and those in the back called "Sarge", they knew not their function, for they were without trade or craft. And it came to pass that the CINC noted that those who sitteth on the left seat gave the appearance of command; they were the eaters of bananas, thos of obtuse works but of a singular purpose. And the CINC spake to them, saying "Ye are to be above all others, for tho ye can neither read nor scribe the word, ye shall drive my machines. Ye are my Captains; ye are my pilots and upon ye shall I build my command".

AND those who abided in the right seat were then considered. They were with face of child, with fuzz of cheek and of uncertain age. The CINC spake to them saying "Tho ye are not of sufficient age to lie with women, ye can read and can scribe the word. Ye shall be my co-pilots, and when it comes to pass that ye have forgotten reading and scribing and are with the sins of maturity, ye shall then be elevated to the left seat".

AND the CINC then looketh into the machines and saw in the breast of the tankers and in the bowls of the bombers, those unable to see either direction of progress, for they were without benefit of windows. The CINC spake to them thus "Ye shall be my navigators, tho ye be without sight and direction, ye shall guide my machines by the stars and by fate".

AND dwelling in the same place in the bowels of the bombers were those of advanced age who drank heavily of the grape. They were broken of spirit, and did twitch in a nervous manner, and their hands were not steady. "These", saith the CINC, "shall be my Radar Navigators".

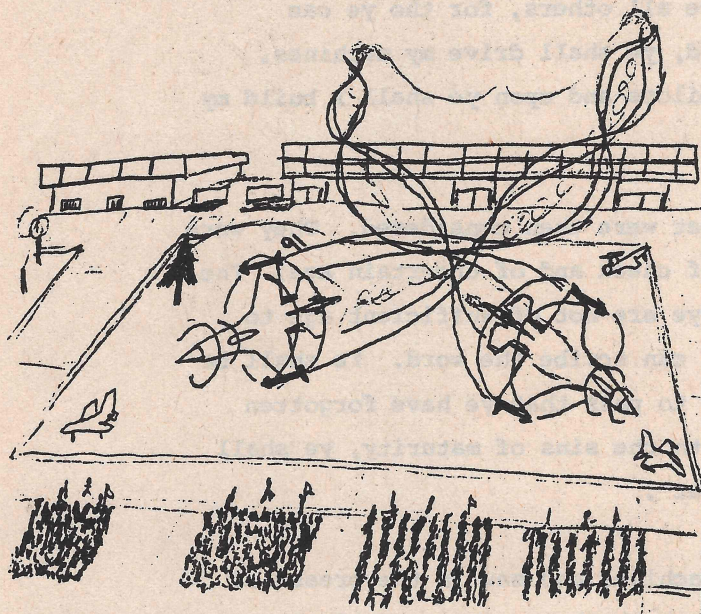
ALSO abiding in the machines called bombers were those with brass and wings who yet served no function. But the crew needed substance and bringers of coffee, so the CINC created ....

.....ELECTRONIC WARFARE!

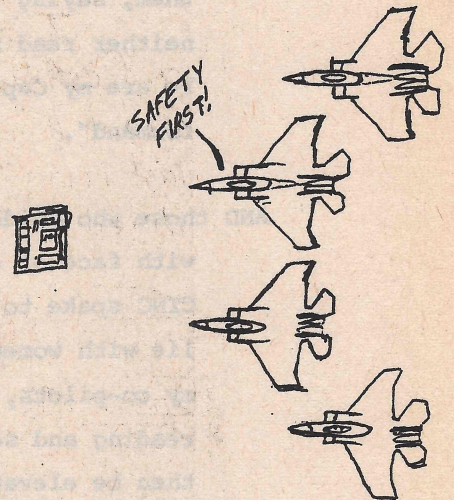
THUS endeth the first reading from the Gospel according to SAC.

# FLY-BYS:

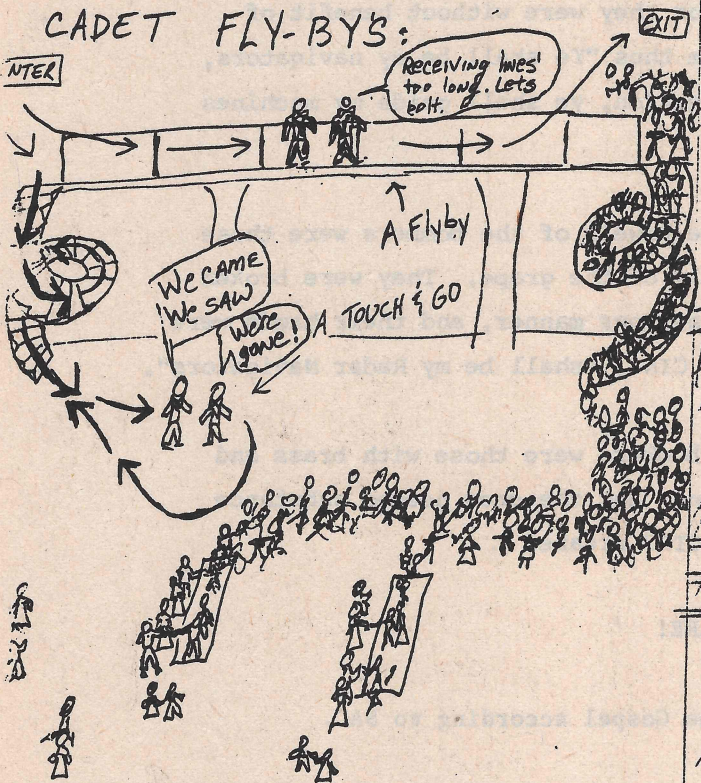
HOW THEY USED TO BE:



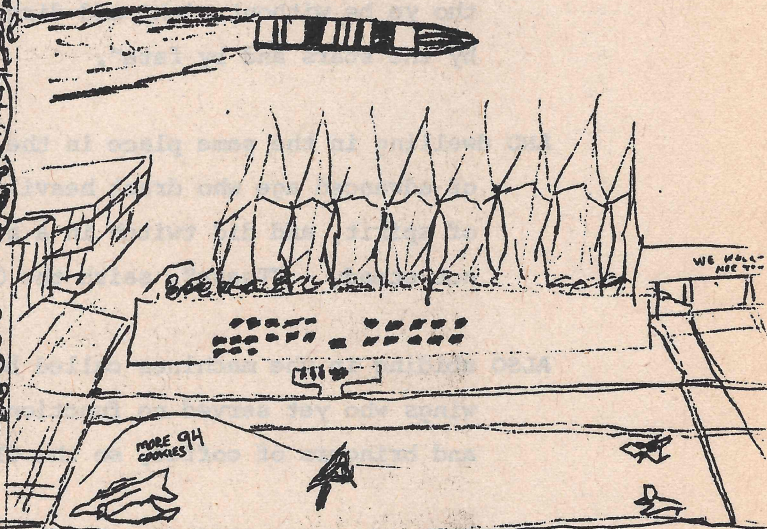
HOW THEY ARE TODAY:



CADET FLY-BYS:



FUTURE FLY BY'S\*:



A PEACEKEEPER Fly by!

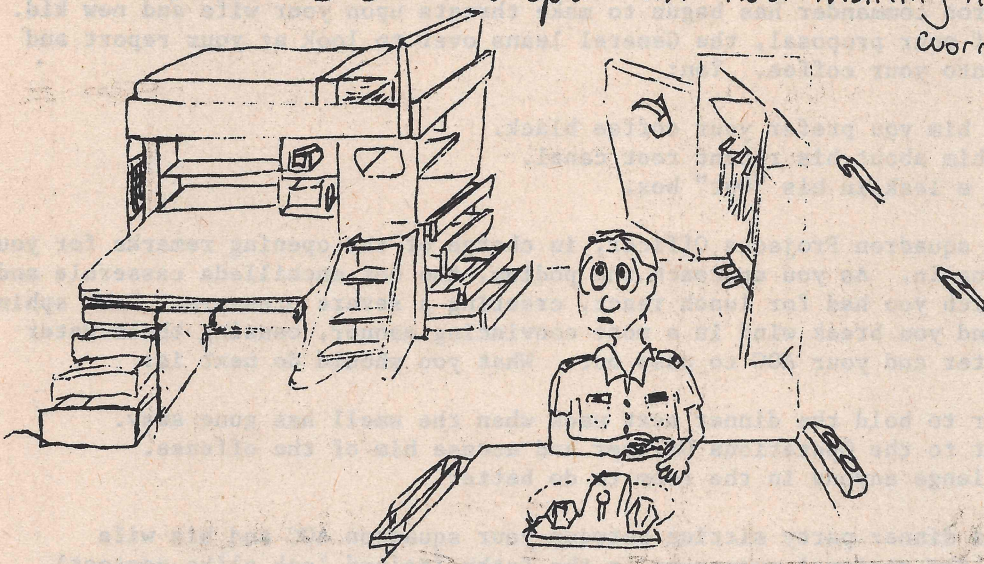
This occurred when balls were mandatory.

\*IDEA FROM AN EARLIER DODO.

Dear Ann Landers,

I am writing on behalf of my son. He is a freshman in college but I am worried about him. He told me that he stayed up all of last Friday cleaning his room. He dusted his pipes, dried his sink and spent an hour making his bed.

Worried in Ark.



Dear Worried,

You should be concerned. His behavior is not normal. Sometimes the first year of school can be tough, and a young man will go to extremes ~~to~~ to avoid drawing attention to himself, but your son has gone too far. His actions show signs of obsessive behavior. I highly ~~recommend~~ recommend that he see a ~~psychologist~~ psychologist. Help him before damage is done!

Ann.

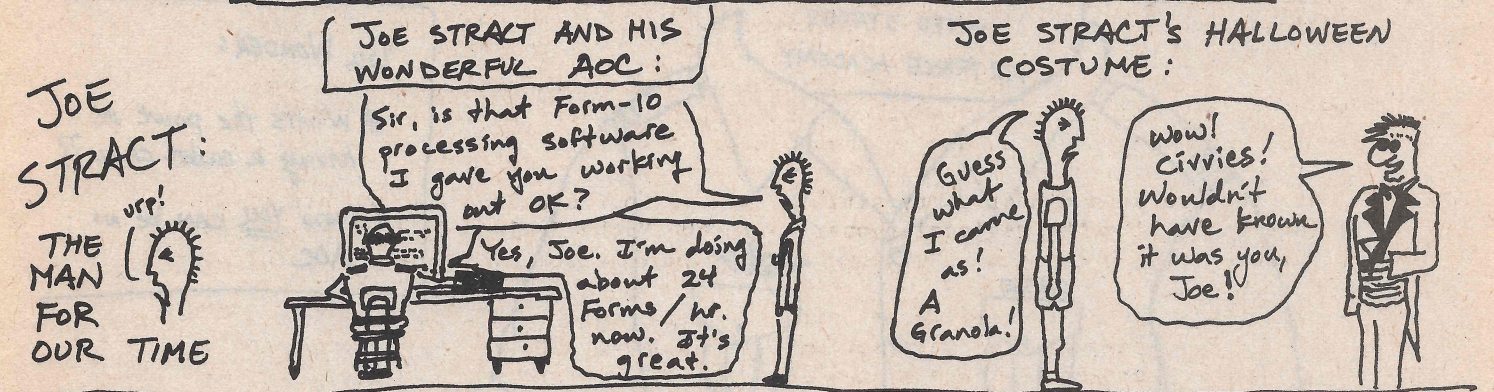
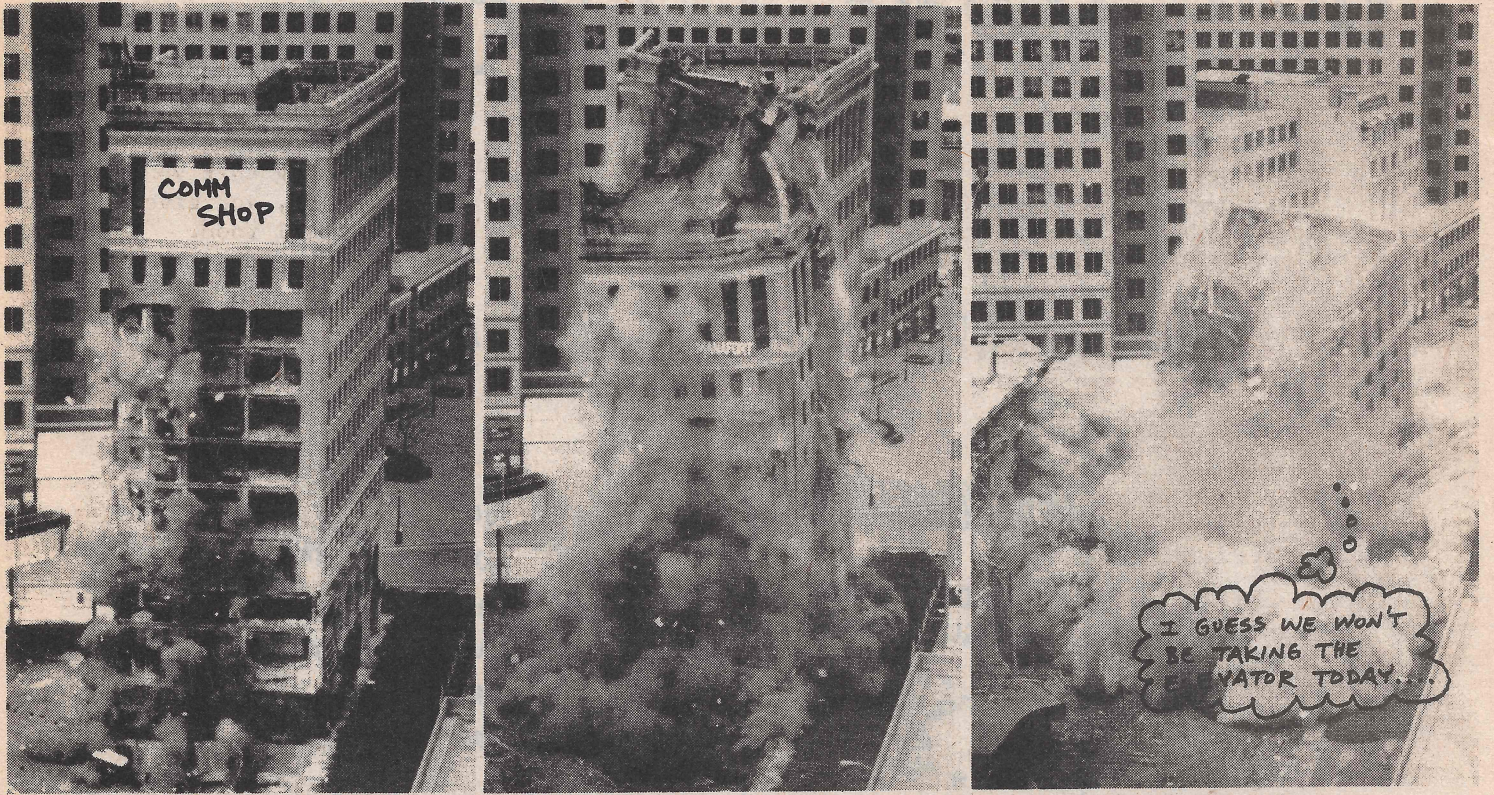
L.S.M.

THE TEST OF THE PROFESSIONAL  
(adapted for cadet use)

1. You are having lunch with your physics teacher, a full-bird colonel, talking about your graduation project which will decide your station in life. During the conversation, a blonde walks into the dining area and she is so stunning that you draw your instructor's attention to her. Having his complete attention, you give a vivid description of what you would do if you had her alone in a motel room. She walks over to the table and introduces herself as the colonel's daughter. You:
  - A. Ask for her hand in marriage.
  - B. Pretend you've forgotten how to speak English.
  - C. Repeat the conversation to the daughter and hope for the best.
  
2. You are a brand-spanking-new second lieutenant and you have been tasked to present a briefing to the General. The success of this presentation is so important that your squadron commander has begun to make threats upon your wife and new kid. In the middle of your proposal, the General leans over to look at your report and instead spits into your coffee. You:
  - A. Tell him you prefer your coffee black.
  - B. Ask him about his recent root canal.
  - C. Take a leak in his "Out" box.
  
3. You are the squadron Projects Officer, in charge of the opening remarks for your squadron's Dining-In. As you approach the podium, the hot enchillada casserole and egg salad sandwich you had for lunch react, creating a severe pressure. Your sphincter loses control and you break wind in a most convincing manner, causing three water glasses to shatter and your AOC to pass out. What you should do next is:
  - A. Offer to hold the dinner next week when the smell has gone away.
  - B. Point to the Operations Officer and accuse him of the offense.
  - C. Challenge anyone in the room to do better.
  
4. You are at a dinner party sitting between your squadron AOC and his wife (she looks like the regional runner-up in the Kathy Ireland look alike contest). Halfway through the dinner you feel a hand on your lap. Being resourceful, you:
  - A. Accidentally spill hot coffee in your lap.
  - B. Maneuver the conversation toward Social Actions, to get your AOC's current feelings on the subject.
  - C. Excuse yourself and go to the bathroom. If HE follows, don't come out until you have a max MPA.
  
5. It's November and you've just returned from a TDY trip to Atlanta, where your team competed. You run into your AOC in the hallway and tell him that nobody but whores and football players live there. He explodes with, "My wife is from Atlanta!" Thinking fast, you:
  - A. Ask what position she plays.
  - B. Ask when she stopped working the streets.
  - C. Pretend you're going into a malaria induced coma.

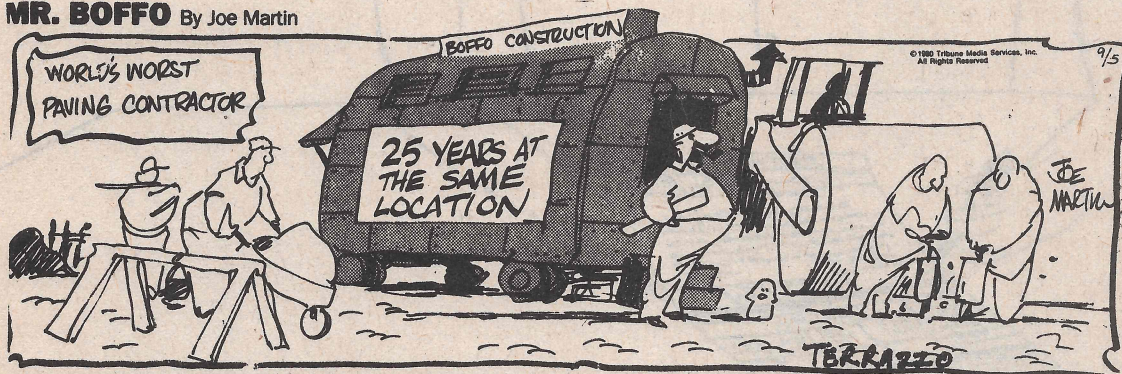
STAYED TUNED FOR MORE TESTS OF PROFESSIONALISM (but don't expect them to show up in M-5)

# A SPIRIT MISSION (WE WANT TO SEE:)



IF THIS ISN'T THE MOST APPROPRIATE CARTOON I'VE EVER SEEN!

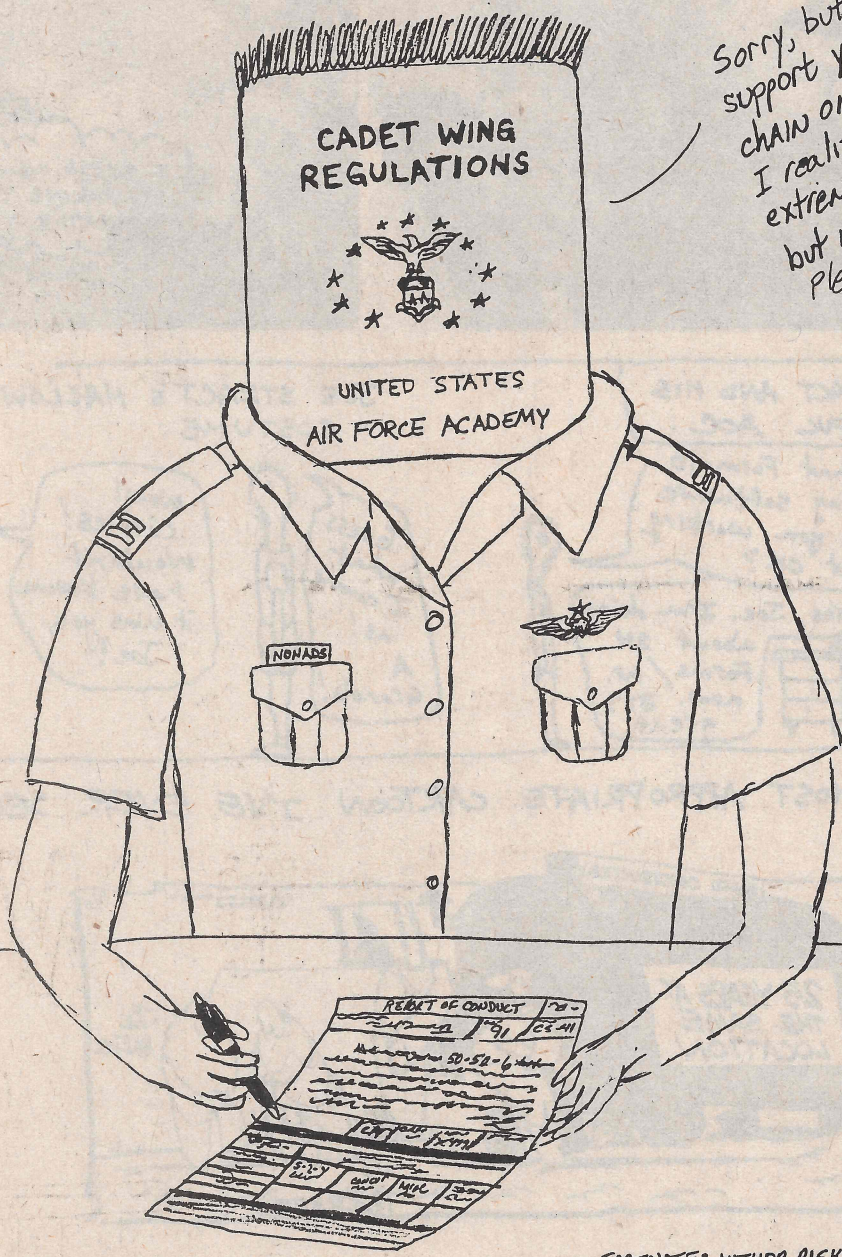
**MR. BOFFO** By Joe Martin



# HOW SOME CADETS SEE

THEIR

# A.O.C. ■ ■

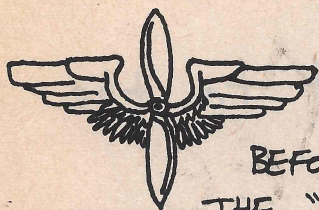


Sorry, but I can't support your cadet chain on this OTF hit. I realize there were extenuating circumstances, but my hands are tied. Please sign here.

You Wonder:

- \* Whats the point in having a cadet chain??
- \* EVEN YOU can be an AOC

FOOTNOTE: NUTHOR RISKS A "Disloyal statements undermining discipline and loyalty" (10-10-Y) FOR DRAWING THIS!



**A**FTER THE SECURITY OF CHILDHOOD AND SHORTLY BEFORE THE INSECURITY OF THE SECOND CHILDHOOD WE FIND THE "CADET."

**C**ADETS ARE FOUND EVERYWHERE. IN BARS, BEHIND BARS, IN TROUBLE, IN DEBT, IN THE AIR, ON LEAVE, ON HIS INSTRUCTOR'S NERVES, IN THE RACK, AND IN L----

**C**ADETS ARE FOUND IN VARIOUS CONDITIONS. THEY ARE IN ASSORTED SIZES, WEIGHTS, AND STATES OF SOBRIETY, MISERY, CONFUSION, AND RESTRICTION.

**G**IRLS LOVE THEM, MOTHERS WORRY ABOUT THEM, THE U.S. SUPPORTS THEM, AND SOMEHOW THEY MANAGE TO GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER DESPITE CW'S EFFORTS.

**A** CADET IS LAZINESS WITH A GR IN THE MORNING, A MILLIONAIRE WITHOUT A CENT, BRAVERY WITH A GRIN, THE PROTECTOR OF AMERICA WITH A COPY OF "THE DODO" IN HIS POSSESSION AT ALL TIMES, A PUNK WITHOUT THE HAIRDO.

**C**ADETS ARE A COMPOSITE OF MANY TRAITS, SLY AS A FOX, HAS THE ENERGY OF A TURTLE, THE BRAINS OF AN IDIOT, THE APPETITE OF AN ELEPHANT, THE ASPIRATIONS OF A CASSANOVA, AND THE STORY OF A HERO.

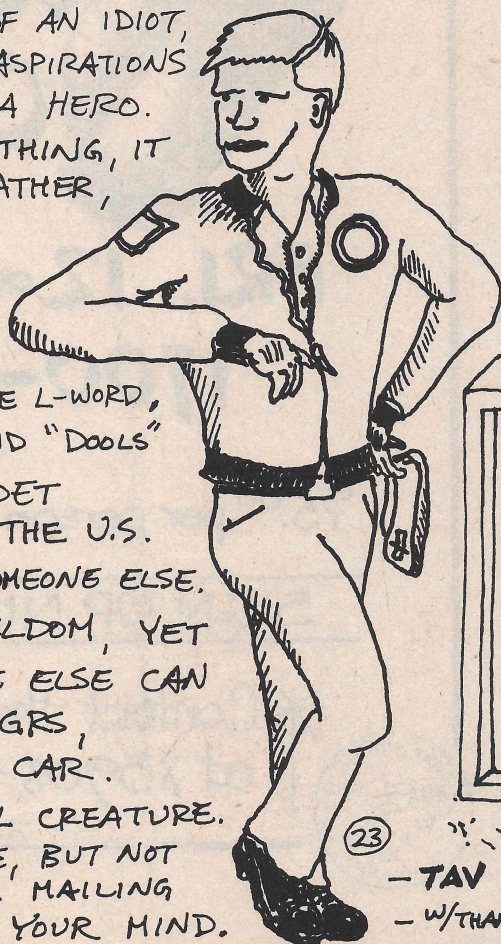
**W**HEN A CADET WANTS SOMETHING, IT IS USUALLY A WKP, INCLEMENT WEATHER, OR SOMEONE TO PULL HIS CQ.

**H**E DISLIKES ANSWERING LETTERS, WEARING HIS UNIFORM, HIS SUPERIOR OFFICERS, GETTING UP FOR REVIELLE, MITCH'S, TANK DRIVERS, THE L-WORD, THE M-WORD, HIS GIRL'S OLD MAN, AND "DOOLS"

**I**F YOU WANT TO GET A CADET EXCITED EITHER TELL HIM THAT THE U.S. INVADDED IRAQ, OR GO LOOK FOR SOMEONE ELSE.

**N**O ONE CAN WRITE SO SELDOM, YET THINK OF YOU SO OFTEN. NO ONE ELSE CAN GET SO MUCH OUT OF YOUR PAST GRs, CIVILIAN CLOTHES, OR BORROWED CAR.

**A** CADET IS A MAGICAL, CYNICAL CREATURE. YOU CAN LOCK HIM OUT OF YOUR HOUSE, BUT NOT YOUR HEART. YOU CAN TAKE HIM OFF YOUR MAILING LIST AND DEAN'S LIST, BUT NOT OFF YOUR MIND.



(23)

-TAV

-w/THANKS TO NATE BRAUNER

Firsties! Worried about being sent to the Middle East?

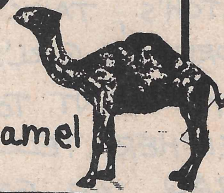
PREPARE YOURSELF!



# CAMEL COOKING CLASS

FRI. 12<sup>or</sup> 17 OCT.  
1700-2000

\$5.00 per person includes camel



SIGN UP NLT 8<sup>or</sup> 15 OCT.

\*Contact the Hostess Office at x3908 for more info.



CAMEL TASTE

*Tracy*