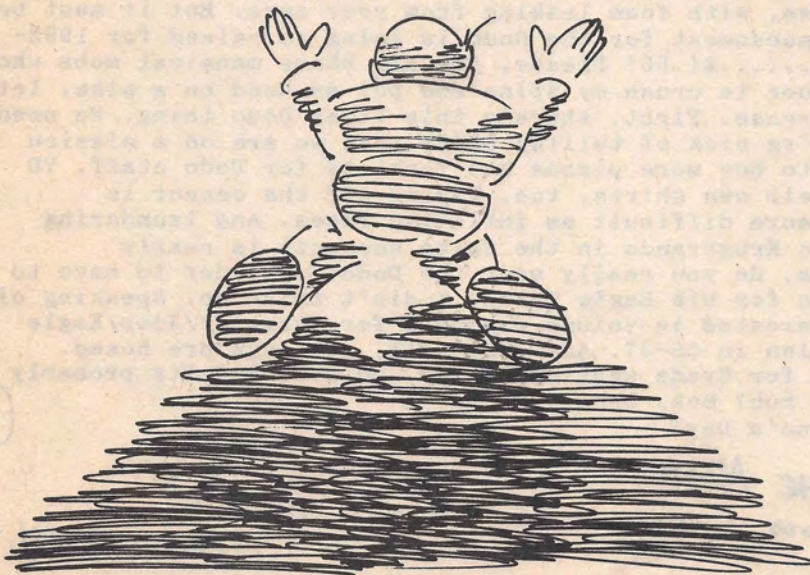
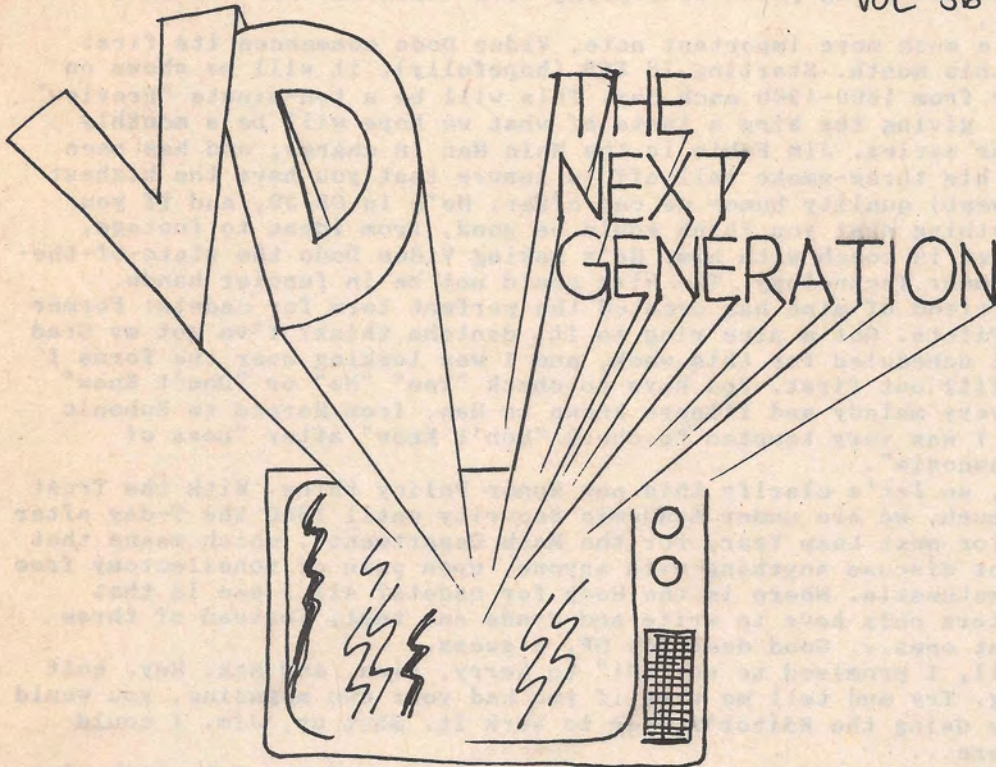


DODD

FEBRUARY 1992

VOL 36 NO. 7



FAB ①

An acquaintance of mine wandered up to me on the Terrazzo recently. "Slow," he said, "you're obnoxious enough to be a Melvin." I was deeply touched. <snif> Maybe I'll go to UPT after all...

A small internal Wing Faction has been awarding me a nickname; unfortunately, because the presentation was over Staff Tower at noon meal, no one heard it. Besides, the correct term is "Malcontent", you psychotic hedgehogs. But the Dodo has been unilaterally disarmed in our War. The Enemy is victorious- we are defeated by Command Decision.

In the Character Building department; Cluster-Harch has become Wing Policy. Rumor has it that it is actually in response to Grads in Greenland listening posts collapsing from weakness. More on this later....

On a much more important note, Video Dodo commences its first airing this month. Starting 10 FEB (hopefully), it will be shown on the hour from 1600-1900 each day. This will be a ten-minute "Preview" episode, giving the Wing a taste of what we hope will be a monthly half-hour series. Jim Fabio is the Main Man in charge, and has been working his three-smoke tail off to insure that you have the highest (and lowest) quality humor we can offer. He's in CS-30, and if you have anything that you think would be good, from ideas to footage, please get in touch with him. He's making Video Dodo the state-of-the-art in Humor Technology. The Wing could not be in funnier hands.

A friend of mine has created the perfect term for cadets: Former Future Pilots. Got a nice ring to it, dontcha think? I've got my Grad Physical scheduled for this week, and I was looking over the forms I had to fill out first. You have to check "Yes" "No" or "Don't Know" after every malady and illness known to Man, from Herpes to Bubonic Plague. I was very tempted to check "Don't Know" after "Loss of Memory/Amnesia".

OK, so let's clarify this new Honor Policy thing. With the Trust Cadets push, we are under Academic Security until 1600 the T-day after the GR (or next Leap Year, for the Math Department), which means that we cannot discuss anything with anyone, upon pain of tonsilectomy free from anesthesia. Where is the Hook for cadets? All I see is that instructors only have to write and grade one test, instead of three different ones... Good deal for DF, I guess.

Well, I promised to say "Hi" to Kerry, Lisa, and Max. Hey, quit laughing. Try and tell me that if you had your own magazine, you would be above using the Editor's Page to Work It. Shut up, Jim. I could print more...

Hold on to your hats- this will shock most of you into gibbering, pigeonlike creatures, with foam leaking from your ears. But it must be done: the Annual Assessment for the Dodo is going to be raised for 1992-93. Yes, raised to.....\$1.50! Please, for all those maniacal mobs who will flock to my door to crush my spine and put my head on a pike, let me justify the increase. First, there's this Video Dodo thing. We need our own camera; we're sick of telling DFSIV that we are on a mission from DOD. We need to buy more pizzas and T-shirts for Dodo staff. VD Staff will want their own shirts, too. Paying off the censor is becoming more and more difficult as inflation rises. And laundering the drug money into Krugerands in the Swiss accounts is nearly impossible. Besides, do you really want the Dodo Commander to have to take out a Car Loan for his Eagle Talon? I didn't think so. Speaking of which, anyone interested in volume discount for Chrysler/Jeep/Eagle cars, call Bill Allen in CS-37. And '92, well, you guys are hosed. Subscription rates for Grads went up to \$25. So a buck-fifty probably looks good to you, huh? Heh, heh.

Happy Valentine's Day!

QUOTE O' THE MONTH:

"I'M NOT A GOOD SKIER, 'CAUSE I'M NOT AN AOC"
- MAJOR HOGAN, DFPFA

2

BEN'S HOME FOR THE

SLOW \$ MALADJUSTED

— DODO STAFF RESIDENCE —

PATIENT NAME	REASON FOR VISIT
BENJAMIN "SLOW" MAISON	TERMINAL HUMOR, INGROWN PALM HAIR
MONTE "MONSTER" ANDERSON	THINKS HE'S FUNNY
Dan "Tokor" Carroll	Big dogs, Big dogs on my face (make me happy)
Tim "Vito" Vituszynski	LIVEN GUY
Jason "J.T." Thomas	SLOW? I DON'T GET IT...
Dawn MUZYK ♪	Faint Pulse
MATT M LACY	Cynical Growth on the upper Cerebellum
Timothy "CAPTAIN" Kirk	DIRECTOR OF THE DODO Department of Redundancy Department.
"Cousin" Dave Nicklas	Lost my marbles
Brent "The Gooch" HELINSKI	Definitely, Definitely, Don't Know.
Trevor "The Soon to be Squid" Rush	Water on the brain... definitely <u>not</u> funny
Jeff "Teflon" Vegera	Poster child
K.C. "HITMAN" Brooks	MR. SHORT TERM... UH... UH...
Marty "Shade" Graupp	listened to too much KAFA
DENNIS "LEFTY" PAKULESKI	NO RIGHT TOE BIG TOE
Jim 'Snake' Gehringer	Nobody appreciates me
JIM FABIO	I CONTROL THE HORIZONTAL... I CONTROL THE VERTICAL...

KAFA BIRTHDAY PARTY - 22 FEB 2030 A-HALL ALL CADETS!

MR. BOFFO By Joe Martin



3

AARON FREED
CS-23

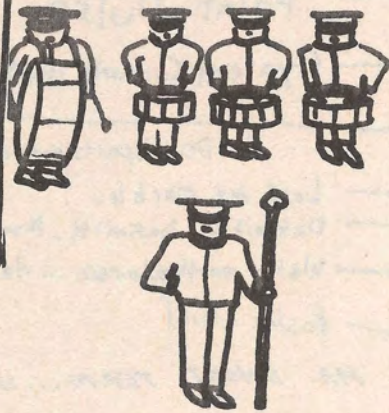
HOW TO GENERATE AIR FORCE ACADEMY

FUND \$

WITH A "NEW" SMALLER DEFENSE BUDGET.....

-SLOW, J.T., M.
KC, TOKE, MONSTER

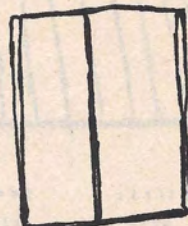
DRUM & OTHER
ODD BUT INAUDIBLE
INSTRUMENTS
CORPS
!CONCERT!
\$2 →





HAVE YOUR PHOTO
TAKEN WITH A
NO GADGET!

RIDE
THE
'VATOR!
50¢

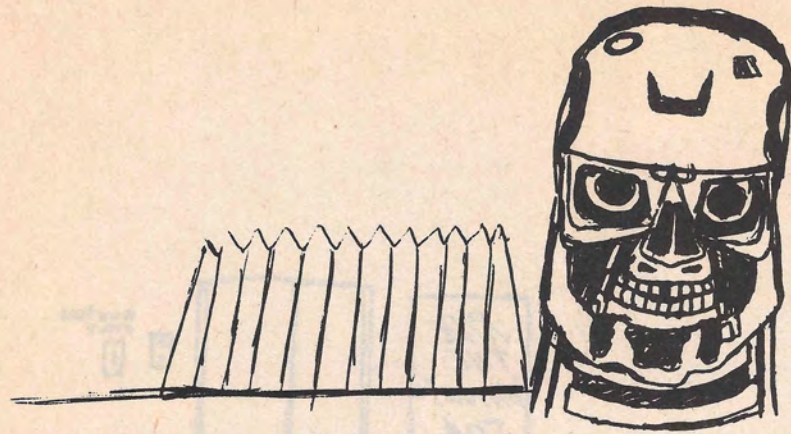


quarters
only

USFA
TOURS
\$10.00
→

~~XXXXXX~~

5



T3

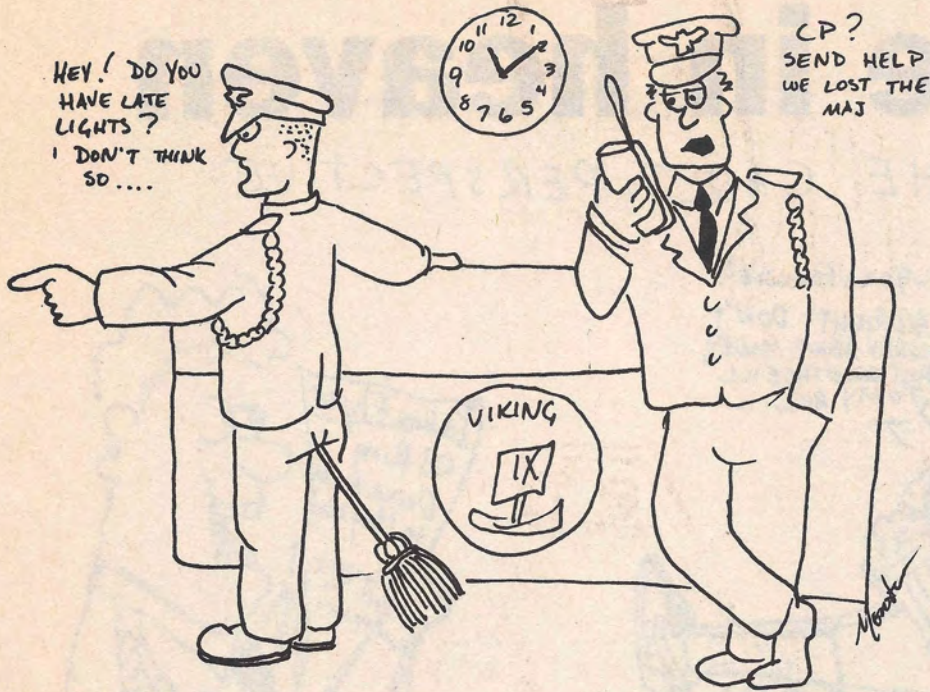


YEAH, BUT I HAD MY FINGERS CROSSED

QUIET HONOR BOARD IN SESSION

1 OKE '93

6



HEY! DO YOU
HAVE LATE
LIGHTS?
I DON'T THINK
SO....

CP?
SEND HELP
WE LOST THE
MAJ

Does the new Mitchell
Hall light system take
you back to grade
school?



Now class, no one leaves
until I call out their
bus number - OK now,
Bus # 3.

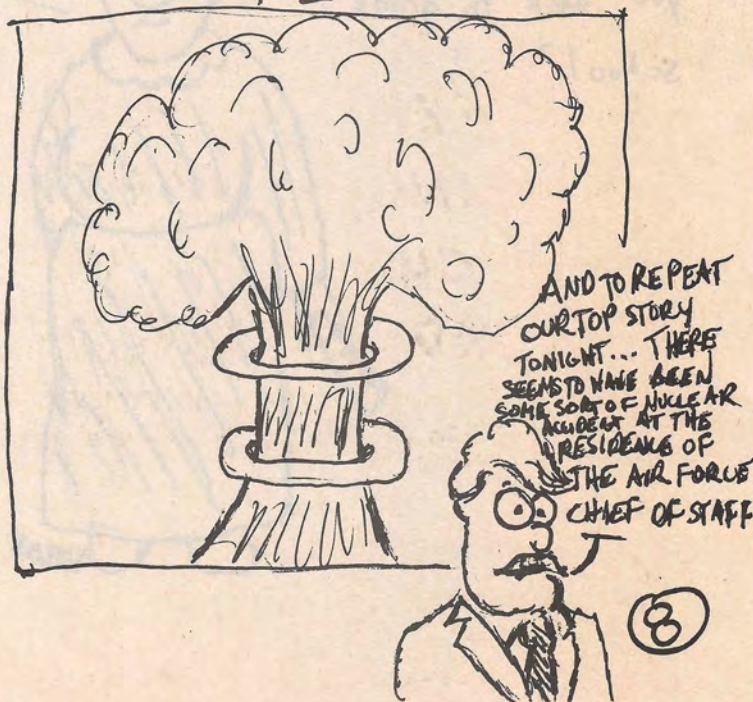
Vito
~



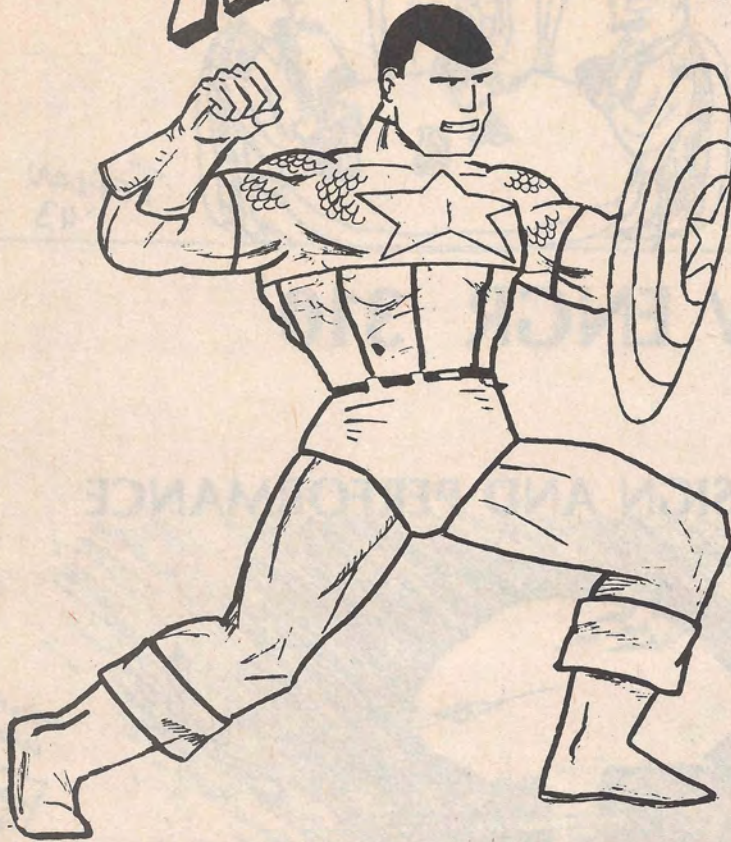
What it's really like in heaven

TEFLON '93

THE CADET PERSPECTIVE



MAJOR AMERICA*



...DEFENDER OF THE ACADEMY WAY!
...STAUNCH SUPPORTER OF STANDARDS!
...CHAMPION AGAINST CRIMES!
...AND FORMER THUNDERBIRD PILOT!

ONE OF THIS SEMESTER'S POLICIES:

To ensure you know the Academy standards I will test your knowledge four times this semester. Each test will be worth 25 points. The topic will be announced two weeks in advance. The test will be given during M-5. Eighty-five percent is min. Failures will result in a two week restriction/car impoundment. Two failures will result in a loss of stereo/car/TV/telephone privilage for the semester and a one month restriction (applies to all four classes).

*SINCERE APOLOGIES TO STAN LEE AND ALL THE MARVEL FOLKS!

9

AND I THOUGHT
YOU WERE STRAIGHT!



How CW Policies
are born...

I'LL SEE YOUR SCHOOL
ON SATURDAY AND RAISE
YOU A SAMI & PARADE
ON THE DAY OF THE RWG DANCES

I'M IN. NO MORE
ENCLOSURE WEATHER
FORMATIONS.



TEFLON
'93

CIV ENGR 310

AIR BASE DESIGN AND PERFORMANCE



Hee-Hee, YOU WANT A
WHAT? HA-HA-HA!

UPT ENROLLMENT

SPRING 1993
M.

FOR INSTRUCTIONAL USE ONLY

-WADE
DOUTHIT

10

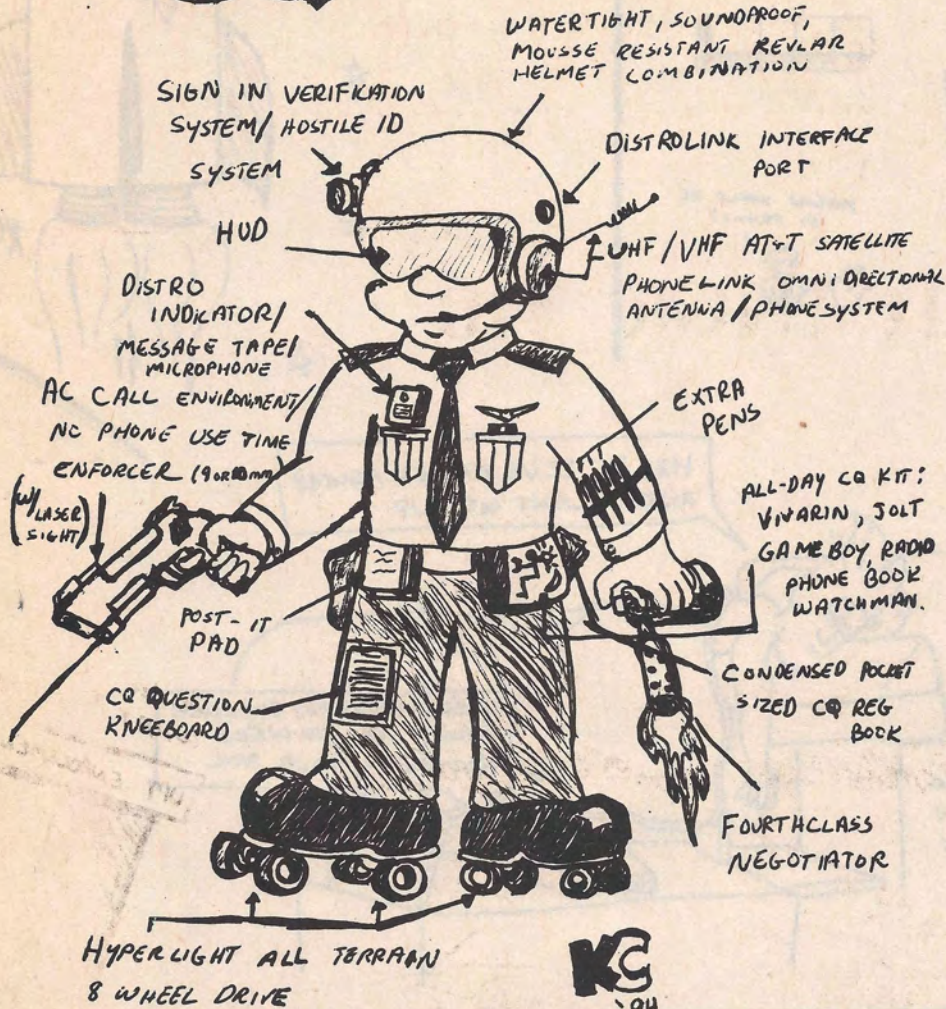
... IN THE YEAR 1997...

CW SYSTEMS SERIES 800

MODEL 101

"THE FUTURE OF INFORMATION ENFORCEMENT"

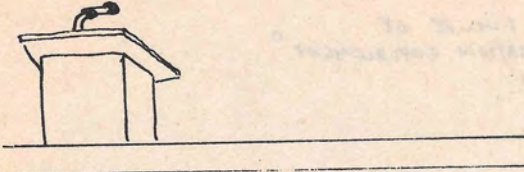
CQ



11

WE THOUGHT CLASS LIGHTS WERE BAD, BUT LOOK!

NEXT INNOVATION AT MITCH'S:



WHEN BELL RINGS,
ALL CADETS MUST
SALIVATE



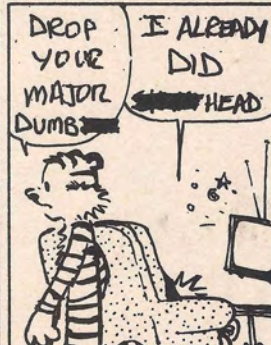
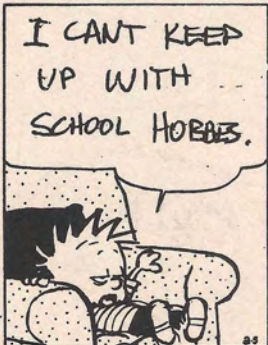
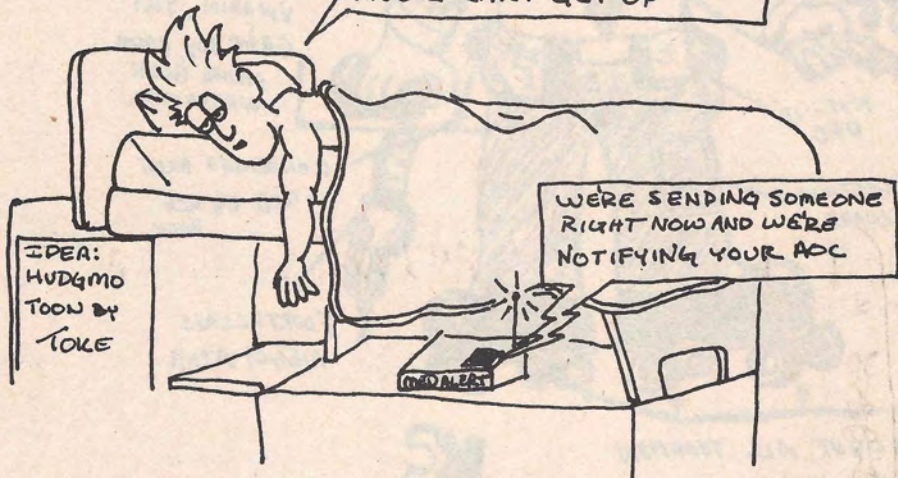
PAVLOV WOULD BE
SO PROUD!



USEFUL PROJECT
FOR ASTRO MAJORS



HELP! I'VE FALLEN ASLEEP
AND I CAN'T GET UP



IDEA: LEFTY
DRAWINGS: BILL WATTERSON

If the distinguished representative from the Math Dept. could please wait to hear some evidence...

WE WILL NOT LIE, STEAL, OR CHEAT, NOR TOLERATE AMONG US ANYONE WHO MAKES A DOCUMENTATION ERROR ON A MATH ASSIGNMENT



TEFLON '93



ONE DAY, DOWN IN BFE...

MAN, I HATE COMING DOWN TO THE 2^o LOT!

KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, DUVE!

BY THE WAY, WHICH SLOT DID YOU GET THIS SEMESTER?

OH, I DROPPED 20 IN THE ORDER OF MERIT THIS TIME!

SO, YOU'RE FURTHER DOWN?

NO, ACTUALLY, I'M A LOT CLOSER!! I LOVE THIS PLACE!



IDEA: KEVIN MOFFATT



THE USAFA

WAY OF DEATH



ARC



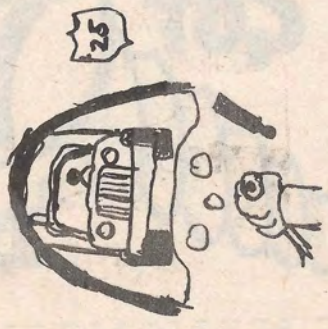
DEER



SP



MITCHELL HALL



SOARING



HONOR BOARD

MS '94

13

1. The rounds that an M-16 fires weigh 30 pounds each.
2. The F-16 Falcon is capable of carrying six C-130s on its underwing hard points.
3. The GAU-8/A fires a twenty inch round of radioactive waste at a rate of 4.2 rounds per minute.
4. YF-22s are nuclear powered.
5. The Nuclear Triad is a treaty being proposed by the United States that calls for the US, Russia, and China to enter a nuclear testing moratorium.
6. ICBMs are wire guided.
7. Hey, Dude. Chill out! (Addressed to a 2⁰.) (Coded message.)
8. Remove the backseat of a T-38 and it can carry 15 troop personnel.
9. When showed a picture of an E-3A Sentry, a 4⁰ identified it as an UH-1 Huey. When asked if the dome spins real fast, he answered, "Yes, sir!"
10. The F-15E uses a five inch gun for dogfighting.

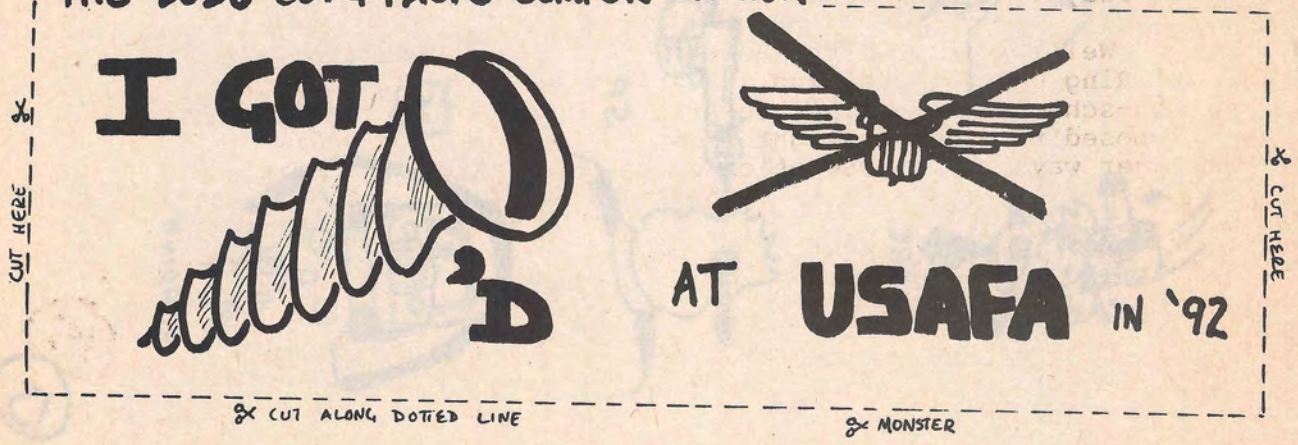
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK '95!

-ERIC MORROW

WITH THE DIGGERS + FILLERS:



THE DODO CUT & PASTE BUMPER-STICKER



FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH... TEFLOM '93

Epileptic keyboardists. Has anyone else noticed this new trend in the music world? Check out the videos for EMF's "Unbelievable" and Jesus Jones' "Right Here Right Now" among others. These guys play one note the entire song but thrash around like they're having a seizure. Maybe the amps are plugged into their nostrils or something...

Is there anything in the world more uncomfortable to watch than vaginal hygiene commercials ("Mom, do you douche?") I keep hoping the Energizer bunny will come strutting along in front of the Summer's Eve box, but those commercials are real. There should be a law against putting hemorrhoids, yeast infections, jock itch, athlete's foot, warts, or anything dealing with armpits in the spotlight. Unless it's really funny.

I can't watch Jeopardy anymore because Alex Trebek's always so damned pleased with himself. Whenever someone answers a question wrong ("What is cultural recidivism?") Alex always has to smile to himself and say something like, "No, I'm sorry, the answer is," dramatic pause while we wait for him to impart his wisdom to the masses, "Guglielmo Marconi." I mean, it's not as if he doesn't have the list of answers right there in his damned hand or anything. How much intelligence does it really take to read a cue card? If Trebek didn't work in game shows, he'd probably spend 40 hours a week saying, with that smug little smirk of his, "You want fries with that?"

I think Bush could easily get re-elected if he'd just play up that Japan thing a little more. Wouldn't you vote for him if he ran on the slogan "Bush: The Japanese Make Me Vomit?"

Do you get the idea that if the Math Dept. ran the world MC Hammer and Vanilla Ice would be in honor trouble for not documenting their songs?

I think Jeffrey Dahmer's in for an uphill battle in his insanity trial. Sure he's a homosexual, homicidal necrophiliac cannibal who likes to perform lobotomies on live subjects with Black & Decker tools, but, then again, who isn't? Now, if he voted for Dukakis in '88, they'll put him away in a heartbeat.

Well, thanks to the Powers That Be's decision to put the Ring Dance on May 2nd, I have the choice of taking a high-schooler or an Inflate-A-Date to something that's supposed to be a highlight of my cadet life. Oh well, either way, the conversation'll be pretty much the same.

15

TEFLON
-93

10. "Nice beret. Tres French."
9. "Want a brew?"
8. (To an officer) "So, you washed out of UPT, right, sir?"
7. "Look out! He's got a gun!"
6. "Why don't you go shoot a smack on a spirit mission or something?"
5. "Is that a gun in your holster or are you just glad to see me?"
4. "Yeah, whatever you say...AIRMAN."
3. "Dammit! I left my ID back at that crackhouse!"
2. "Radar detector? No, that's my homo detector. Hey, it's beeping again!"
1. "Your mother was right---you DO have my eyes!"

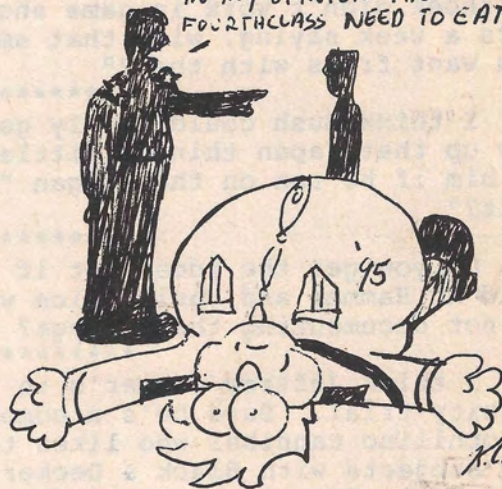
PFT Patrol - AH's most struct



Hey, his hands are
1/2" too wide, don't
count the last
30.

COUSIN
DAVE

MITCHELL HALL IS A
DINING FACILITY, AND
IN MY OPINION THE
FOURTHCLASS NEED TO EAT.



A.L.

(2)

(16)

10 BIGGEST USAFA LIES

- 10 - EVERYONE CAN GET AN "A", THIS IS A CONTRACT COURSE.
- 9 - EVERYONE HAS A CHANCE FOR PILOT TRAINING.
- 8 - CAN I BORROW THAT CD?
- 7 - THE HONOR SYSTEM IS NOT HELD OVER CADET'S HEADS.
- 6 - THE MPA SYSTEM IS BEING WORKED ON.
- 5 - THERE'S NO WATER IN MITCHELL HALL.
- 4 - FRESHMEN WILL BE RECOGNIZED AT SPRING BREAK.
- 3 - I LOVE YOU TOO.
- 2 - I DON'T BELIEVE IN FORM ~~10~~ LEADERSHIP.
- 1 - ANYTHING GEN. McPEAK SAYS.

-JIMMY

SIR, I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THIS FORM 10 AND... NEVER MIND.



CQ Commando on security Detail

SLAM



COUSIN Dave
Idea Gooch

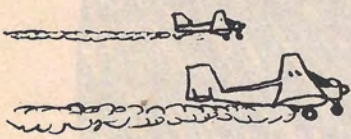
THE DODO

QUALITY ENTERTAINMENT

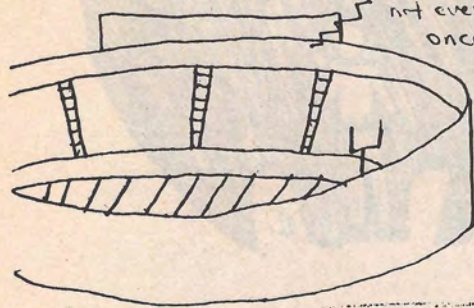




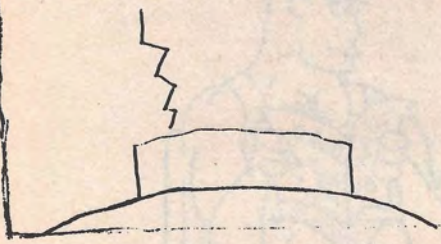
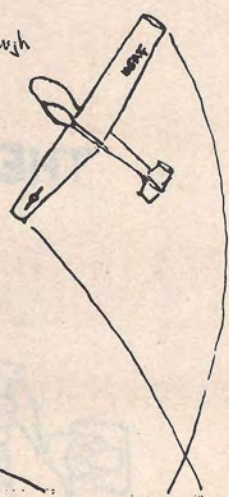
Dude,
I'm not a Melvin
IP. At least we fly
REAL planes.



Watch the North end
of the stadium as
2 T-46 from the Flying
team (Yawn) fly
straight and level
the whole time,
not even turning
once....



... and now the ASK-21
will roll inverted and pull through
the horizon in a split-S.
This will be followed by a Cuban
& then an Immelman
and then...

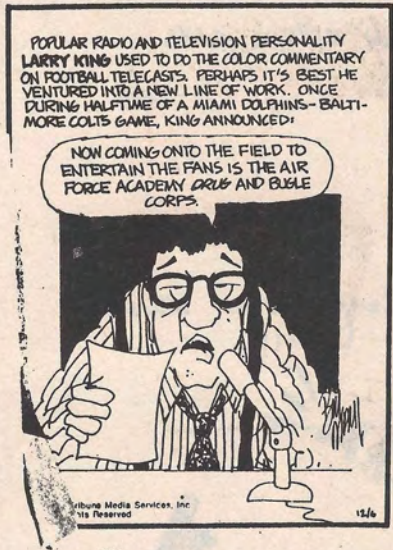


2.3 Cum GPA, No UPT,
definitely no UPT. I
could be an SP or maybe
a maintenance officer. Yeah
Maintenance.....



Cousin
Dave

SPORTS HALL OF SHAME By Nash and Luno



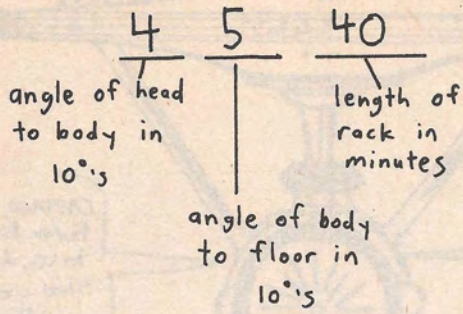
18

LIFE ON THE HILL - Monster



What they should teach in Aero 215...

The 4-digit RACA series
(Rack Allocation & Control Administration)



The In-Class Rack
6850

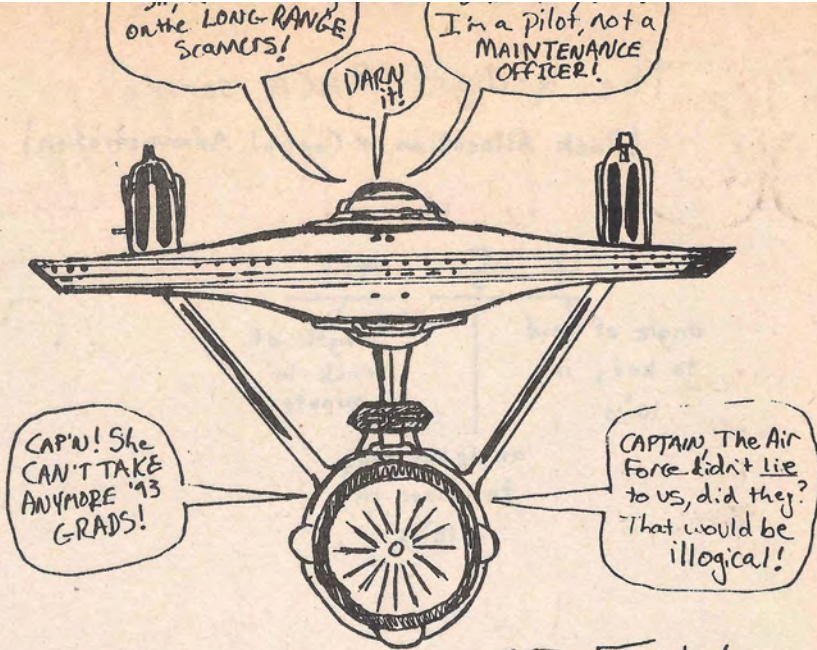


The History Lecture Rack
aka "The Hosmer"
9860



The M-5 Rack
0045

19



STAR TREK VII:

THE SEARCH FOR U.P.T. SLOTS...

"CAPTAIN"
Kirk

KC

KNOWLEDGE BOWL

2000

"THE NEXT GENERATION"

THE HELL WITH LOGIC, CAPTAIN, I SAY WE PHOTON TORPEDO THE LIVING- OUT OF KAFA.

KC



GIVE THE NAME, RANK, STAFF POSITION, ACADEMIC MAJOR, AND FAVORITE HOBBY OF THE FOLLOWING CADET.

GIVE THE NAME, ALPHA-NUMERIC DESIGNATION, AND NICKNAME OF THE FOLLOWING OPERATIONAL AIRCRAFT.

How MANY GRADUATES OF THE CLASS OF 1992 WERE BANKED AFTER GRADUATION?

Sir,
THE ANSWER IS:
ALL OF THEM.

10

Idea: CAC "STMG"
Drawn: CAC/VAN-2

BO KNOWS

COLD

SCREEN THE NIKE
AND PEPSI COMMERCIALS.
I'M GONNA KICK THE
 SOD'S !



SOUND
REVELLE! —

TOON:
Vito
Z
IDEA: SLOW

PFT Dilemma

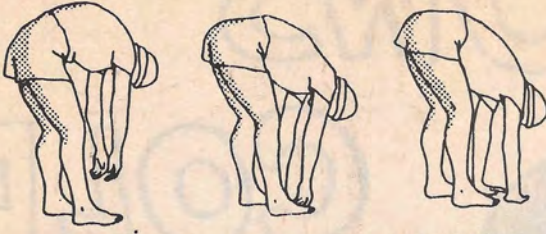


Oh, !! I
don't know this
Guy - Oh no, Super
PFT

Cousin
PAVE
Thank again!
Gooch

(21)

STRETCH OF THE WEEK



A stretch for the lower back, hips, groin and hamstrings: Assume a bent-knee position with your heels flat, toes pointed straight ahead and feet about shoulder-width apart. After holding the bent-knee position, stand up and then bend down again with knees slightly bent. Bend your knees when you stand up and don't bounce. Hold this stretch for about 30 seconds.

Seniors who don't stretch regularly or have any physical problems or have had recent surgery should consult their physician before trying these weekly stretches.

Hey, those aren't regulation socks.



500 PFT, Yes, Yes, Yes.

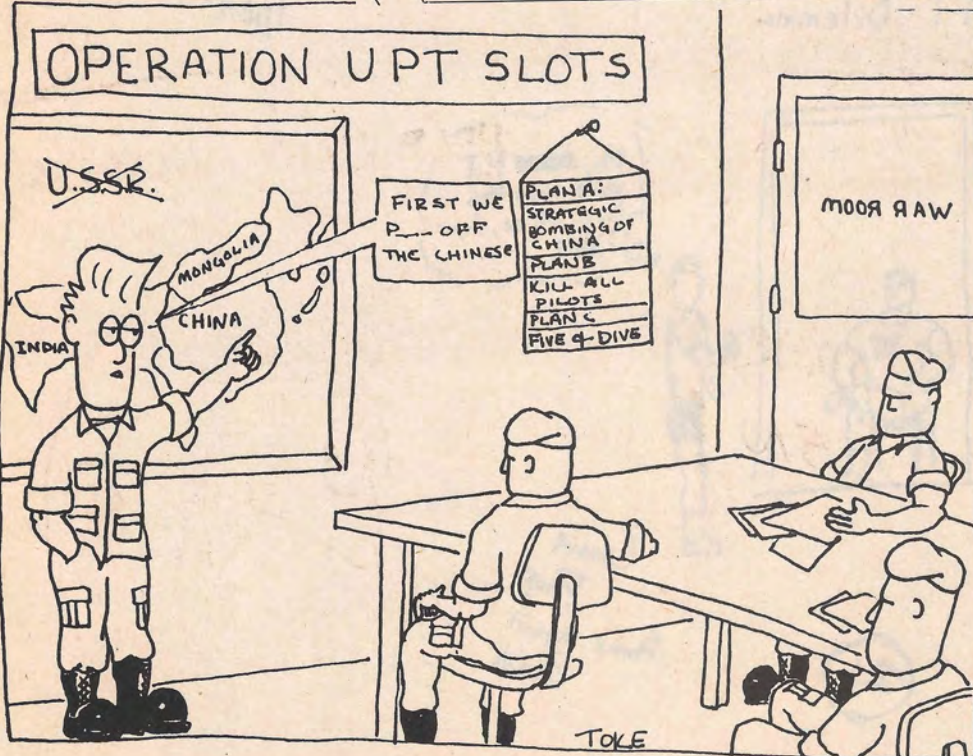
Cousin Dave
Thurs Good

THANKS - JOE MICHALUK

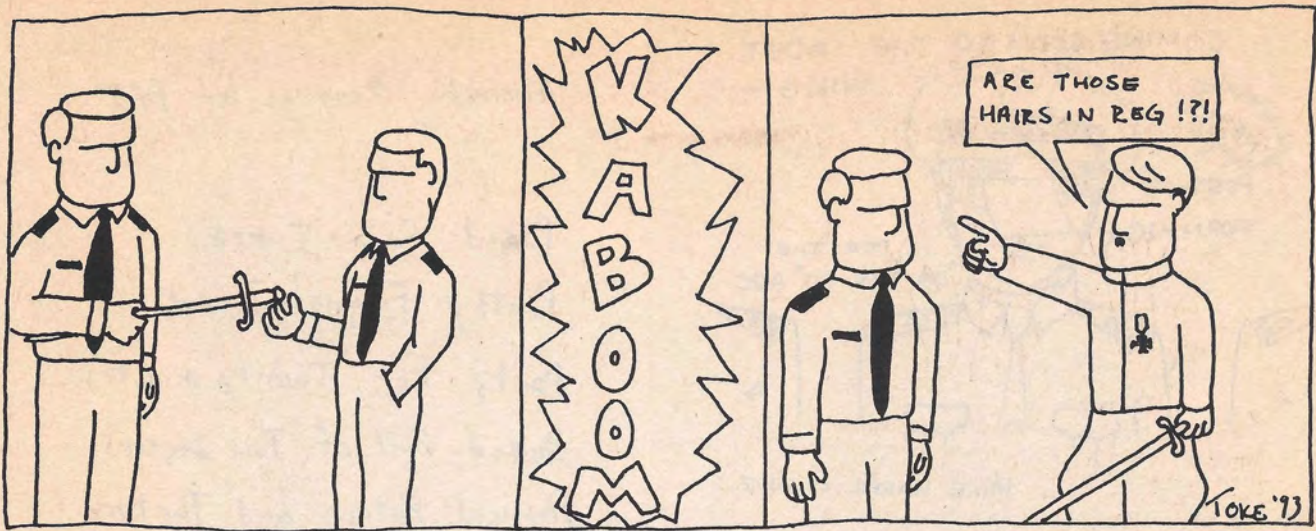


Who killed JFK? For many, Kafa seems more credible than official explanations.

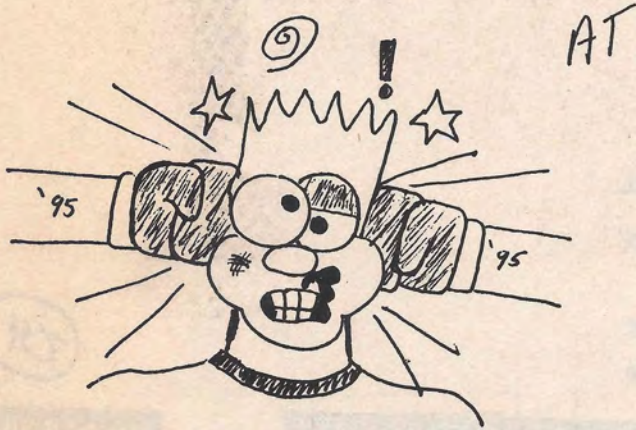
-MUZYK



22



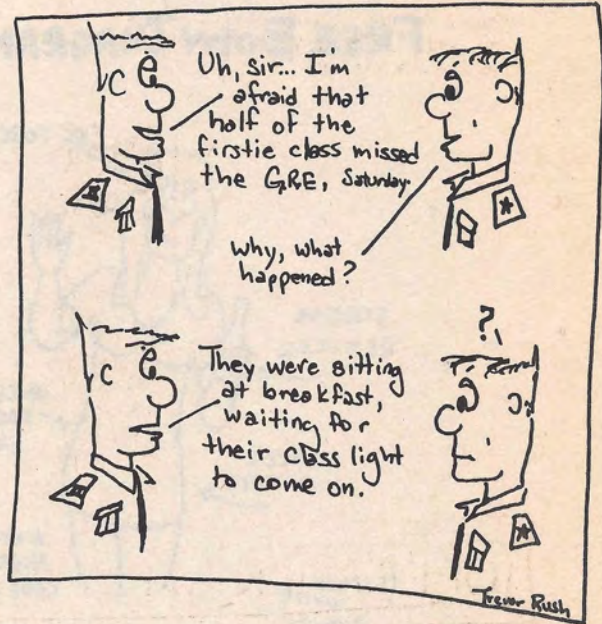
COME SEE
THRILLS, CHILLS, SPILLS, KO'S
'N' MORE



KUBINEC
USAFA

THE
WING
COMMANDER
OPEN!

23



HELP FIGHT CHEESY-NESS

-CUT YOUR SIDEBURNS



- COMING SOON TO THE CADET WING -



MIKE HASPIL & VAN-Z

Alternate Meanings for PFT

- Puked Four Times
- Pretty Friggin' Tired
- Party For Twenty minutes
- Packed Full of Two degrees
- Physical Fatigue and Torture

Passed out From Taking it

U, to

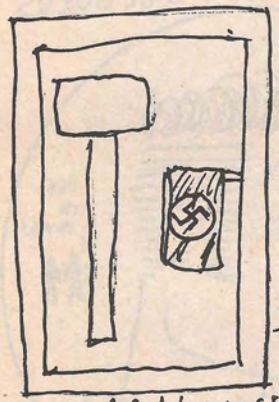
FREE BODY DIAGRAM *



by JASON WHITE
3/10/02

24

IN CASE OF INDEPENDENT



THOUGHT, BREAK & GLASS

TEFLON '93



THE FAR SIDE
 MONDAY
 FEBRUARY
 3

MITCHELL HALL COOK & VIEW OF CADETS.

← CADETS AT BREAKFAST

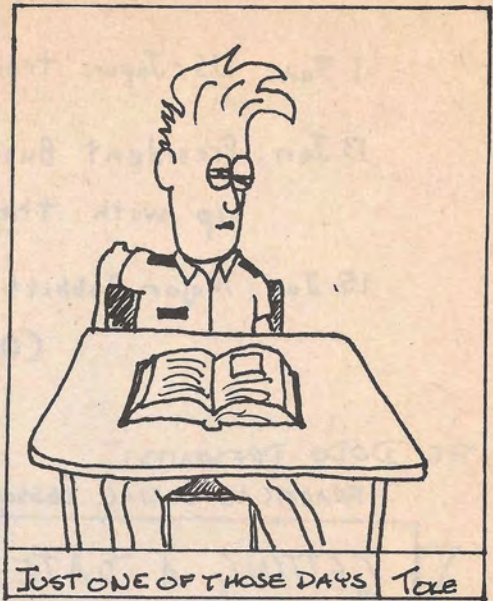
THANKS EDGE + GREG FOR THE TOON.

BLUEBARDS PRESENTS...
THE BOYS NEXT DOOR...

Wow, four cadets portraying the
Mentally Handicapped???

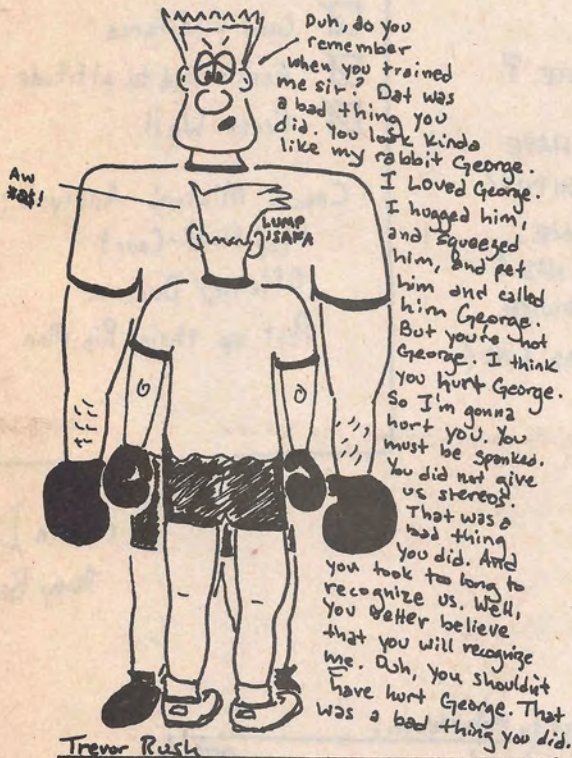
THAT'S A stretch, isn't it?

CAPTAIN
Kirk (A.K.A. Norman)



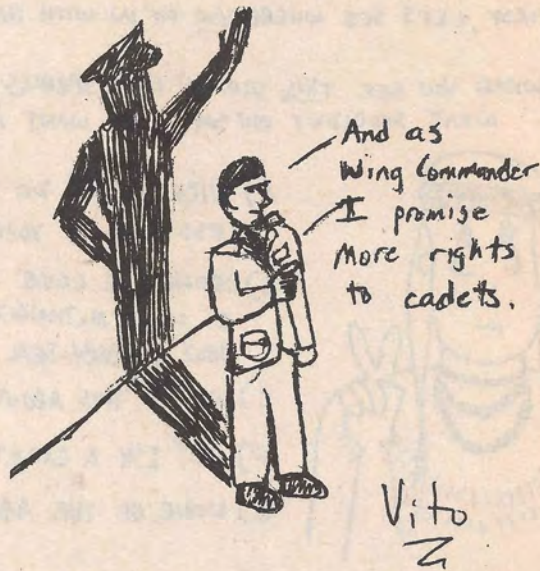
IT'S TRUE!

THE Wing Commander
is TAKING BOXING!!



Trevor Rush

COMING BLOCK "H" TO A
GYM NEAR YOU!



THE PROBLEM WITH
TIME SURVEYS AT USAFA...



IDEA THANKS TO "T"
Houster



In the News

1 Jan: US-Japan trade deficit up to \$45 billion in 1991.

13 Jan: President Bush: We need tough new ways to catch up with the Japanese.

15 Jan: Major Bobbitt is informed that she is PCSing to Japan.

COINCIDENCE?

Snake

THE DODO PRESENTS!
PRACTICAL SOCIAL LESSONS FOR

MALE

CADETS (#1)

GETTING A DATE IN COLORADO SPRINGS

FIRST, LET'S SEE WHERE YOU FIT IN WITH THIS QUIZ...

WHEN YOU SEE THIS WOMAN IN C-SPRINGS,
WHAT SHOULDN'T YOU SAY IF YOU WANT A DATE?



- A) NICE LEGS! DO YOU HAVE LESS HAIR IN YOUR ARMPITS?
- B) OZONE? I LOVE OZONE. I HEAR McDONALDS^(SM) HAS A NEW McBABY-SEAL SANDWICH.
- C) WHAT'S THIS ABOUT FREE LOVE?
- D) HI! I'M A CADET.
- E) NONE OF THE ABOVE

- MONSTER

Air Force Basketball ✓-list

- Small
- Fast
- Good Endurance
- Acclimated to altitude
- Press Well

Couch Minton's Analysis:
Play Half-Court
Offense/Defense
Post up their Big Man

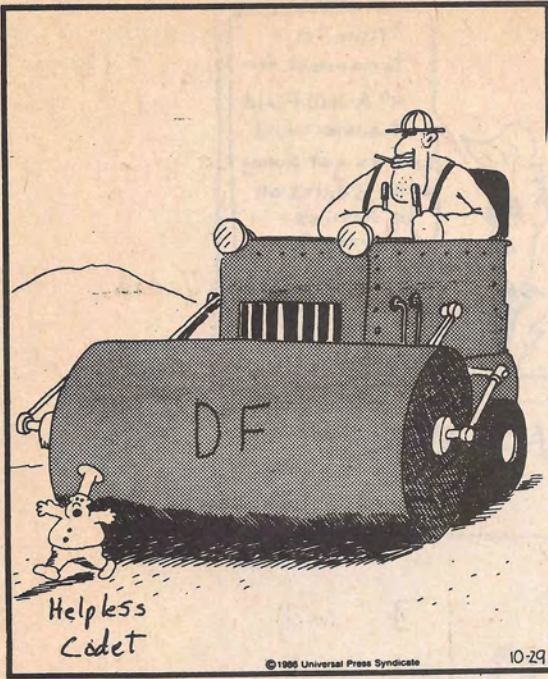
Cousin Dave
Thaxx Beater

CUBERO THE HORRIBLE By Chris Browne

Thanks to Mike Nelson:



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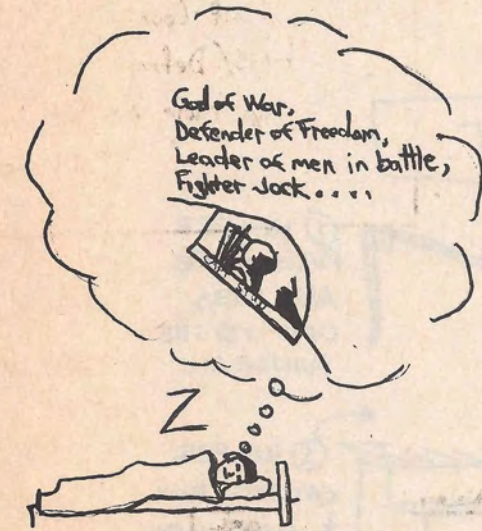
The Pillsbury Doughboy meets Frank's Asphalt and Concrete Paving Service.

Ten Things a girl will say to tip off that she's a cadet groupie.

10. Meet you at BOR after your LMD
9. Ninth Squadron... That's The third stairwell
8. Are you signed out, or do you have to be back for DI?
7. Aren't those hairs getting a little long?
6. Do you know Toke and Monty?
5. Wanna see my ring dance chevrons?
4. How'd That GR go?
3. We got 10 minutes to make it to happy hour at O'Furries.
2. Beldface for engine failure - go!
1. Sixth Squadron - That's extension 4551!

Vito and Company

Quick! Somebody Call the WAH mbulance!



6:15

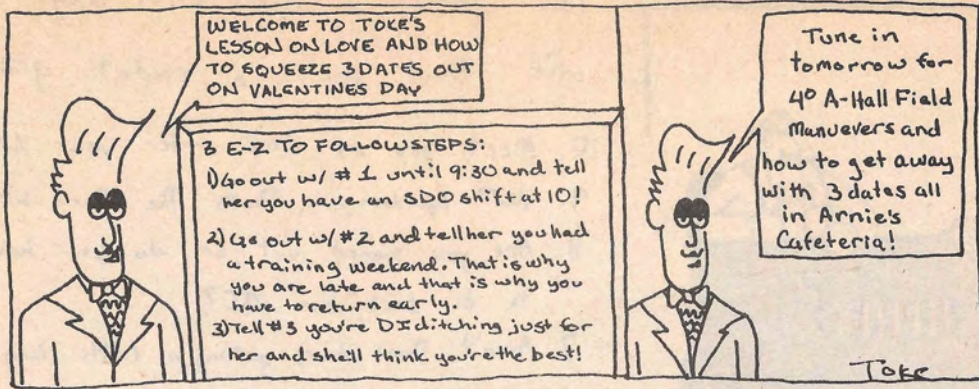
I can't believe we're marching! It's SO cold. WAH!



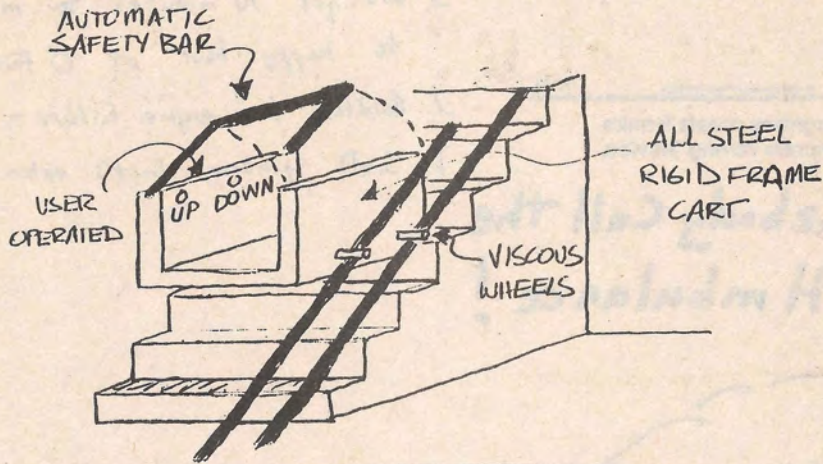
This bag is too heavy and too awkward, and besides, I wanna be cool so I'll carry it on my shoulder. WAH!

M

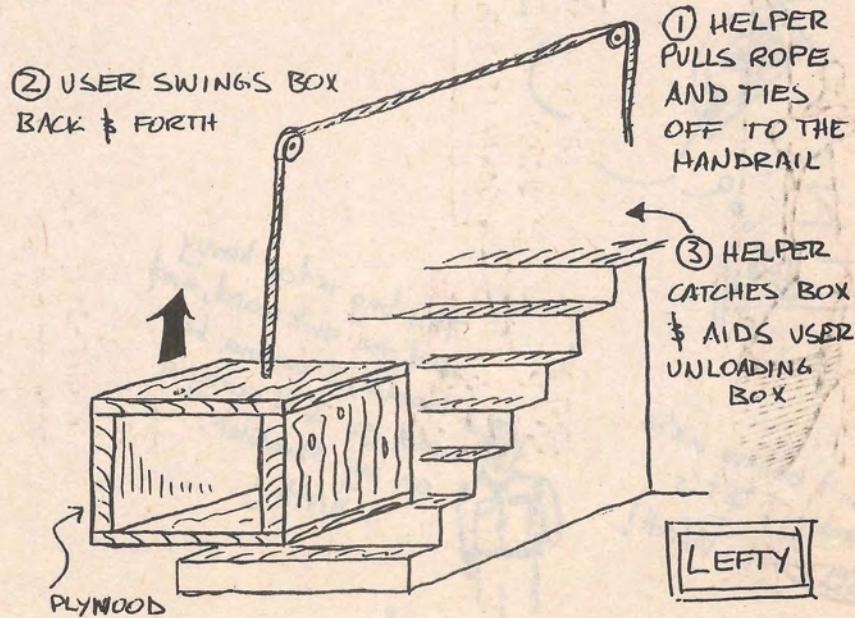
27



WHAT THE 410 INSTRUCTOR WANTED ...



WHAT HE GOT...



DDO Products proudly presents . . .

HOW TO GO OTF WITHOUT FEAR

Just paste this to
The side of your car



Cut here



- SP's will wave you right on through!
- Works for gate checks as well!

V₁ to
2

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LIFE ON THE HILL - *Forster*

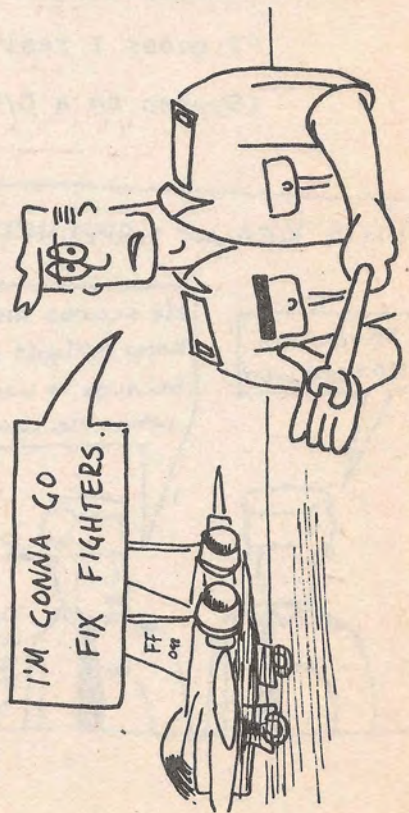
STUDY? NAH!
TWO-OH AND GO!
I'M GONNA BE A
FIGHTER PILOT!



STRACT - SMACT...
#\$\$!! MPA. I'M
GONNA FLY FIGHTERS.



I'M GONNA GO
FIX FIGHTERS.



FAMOUS AIR FORCE ACADEMY 4⁰ SAYINGS

Each one of these gems was spoken by an actual 4⁰.

Please, do not try this at home. These are highly trained professionals

30

"How ya doin', sir?"

"Sir, these shoes are leather, they're unshinable."

"My bad, sir."

"See you later, sir."

(on Germany) "I'm not sure, sir. Are they our allies?"

"Have minutes started yet, sir."

"Better corner, ma'am?"

"Y'all want any more turkey, sir?"

"No sir, you can't borrow my Discman."

"Well...I'm gonna take off now, sir."

"I'm not sure yet, sir."

"I'm not on the wrong foot...everybody else is."

"Sir, but seriously..."

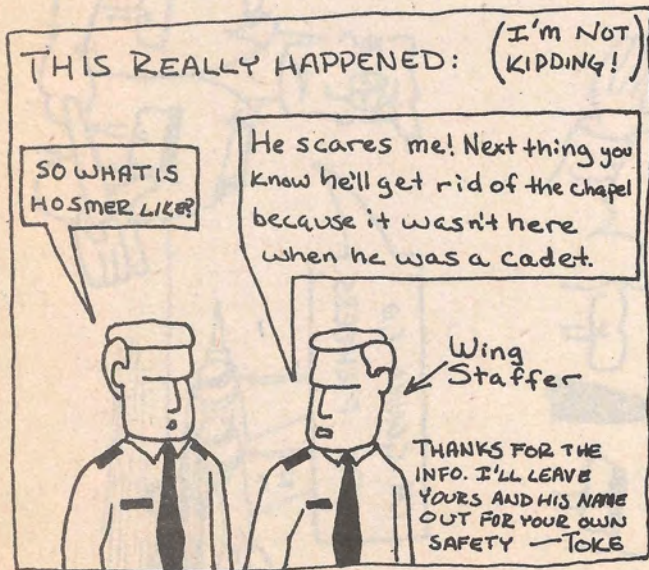
"Nope, sir."

"C'mon, sir."

"I guess I really screwed that one up, huh, sir?"

(Spoken to a C/CMSgt) "Sir, you're a ma'am."

-ERIC MORROW



*

**ATTENTION CADETS:
WE ARE NOT HERE TO
CATER TO YOU.**

*ACTUAL SIGN @ THE U.P.S. IN FAIRCHILD

OKAY. WHO ARE YOU HERE TO SERVE?
WHO ELSE IS GETTING OUR PACKAGES?
WHY DON'T YOU JUST OPEN A SELF-HELP
PARCEL SERVICE? THAT WAY IT'D BE OPEN
WHEN WE NEED IT! WHY DON'T YOU QUIT
MAKING STUPID SIGNS LIKE THIS ONE AND
DO US A SERVICE? Thank you.

MONSTER

DODO TAILS

31

It had started out looking like a perfect evening: a leisurely scenic drive up I-25 to Denver, a sumptuous seafood repast at McCormick's, and center-section floor seats at *Phantom*. But as I stepped from the car into the puddle, my Cole-Haans filled with slush, and every thought of persuading her that the boyfriend back home was worthless left my mind. This was a Portent; an evil Omen of dreadful things to come, and I had the prescience to recognize it as such. We walked into the USAFA Billeting Office, and my adrenochrome rush had my nerves buzzing and my ears ringing. I was right.

As we entered, I noticed the third member of our party sitting on the couch in the waiting area. She was supposed to have picked up her key upon returning from partying with friends in the Springs, and we would get the other key and meet her at the VOQs. I raised an eyebrow and scanned the room, looking for possible attackers before turning to the toadlike woman behind the counter.

"Excuse me," I said, smiling my greasiest smile as I undid the belt on my London Fog, opening it in the sudden warmth of the office, "is there some reason my guest is sitting here on a polyester sofa watching *Rescue 911* instead of relaxing in her room?"

"Yes, there is," she croaked at me in broken English, the accent of which I could not place, but brought to mind the cast of *Deliverance*, "her name is not in the computer." Blood rushed to my eyes, blinding me momentarily as I remembered the forty-minute discussion I had had with Billeting previously that afternoon, during which I was assured that she could indeed get a key, but only after I had resorted to communicating in an amalgamation of sign-language and Semaphore.

"Her name wasn't in the computer?" I almost whispered, and she shook her head, "Is my name in the computer?" She nodded. "Did she know my name?" She nodded again. "And she showed you some ID?" She nodded and smiled, as if the student who suffered from chronic drooling had finally learned to tie his shoes without drooling on them.

"And you are telling me that you made her wait an hour in the lobby on a Saturday night?" My voice rose to a fevered pitch. "Do you often have a security breach where some random chick from Wisconsin breaks into the VOQs by knowing a cadet's full name and squadron?" I leaned onto the counter, creasing the front of my Armani suit.

"Listen, cadet," (she made cadet sound like "ringworm"), "you cannot even go into those rooms with these girls." I stepped back, astonished; she pointed a spiny, yellow-nailed finger at me, "I know how you lie and say you go back to the Hill, but I call at 3 a.m., and cadets are still there!"

I could feel the sweat washing the Giorgio down my back as I bared my teeth and sneered, "Oh, cadets wanting to spend time with their friends? How terrible! Listen, back off, baby, my six bucks a night pays your salary." Weird veins were bulging around her throat. *Man, I thought, I could pull out my Victorinox Classic and slash her throat instantly, and grab as many keys as I want....*

"You are very obnoxious man," *you have no idea, honey*, I thought, "You leave before I call your AOC. You supposed to set the example."

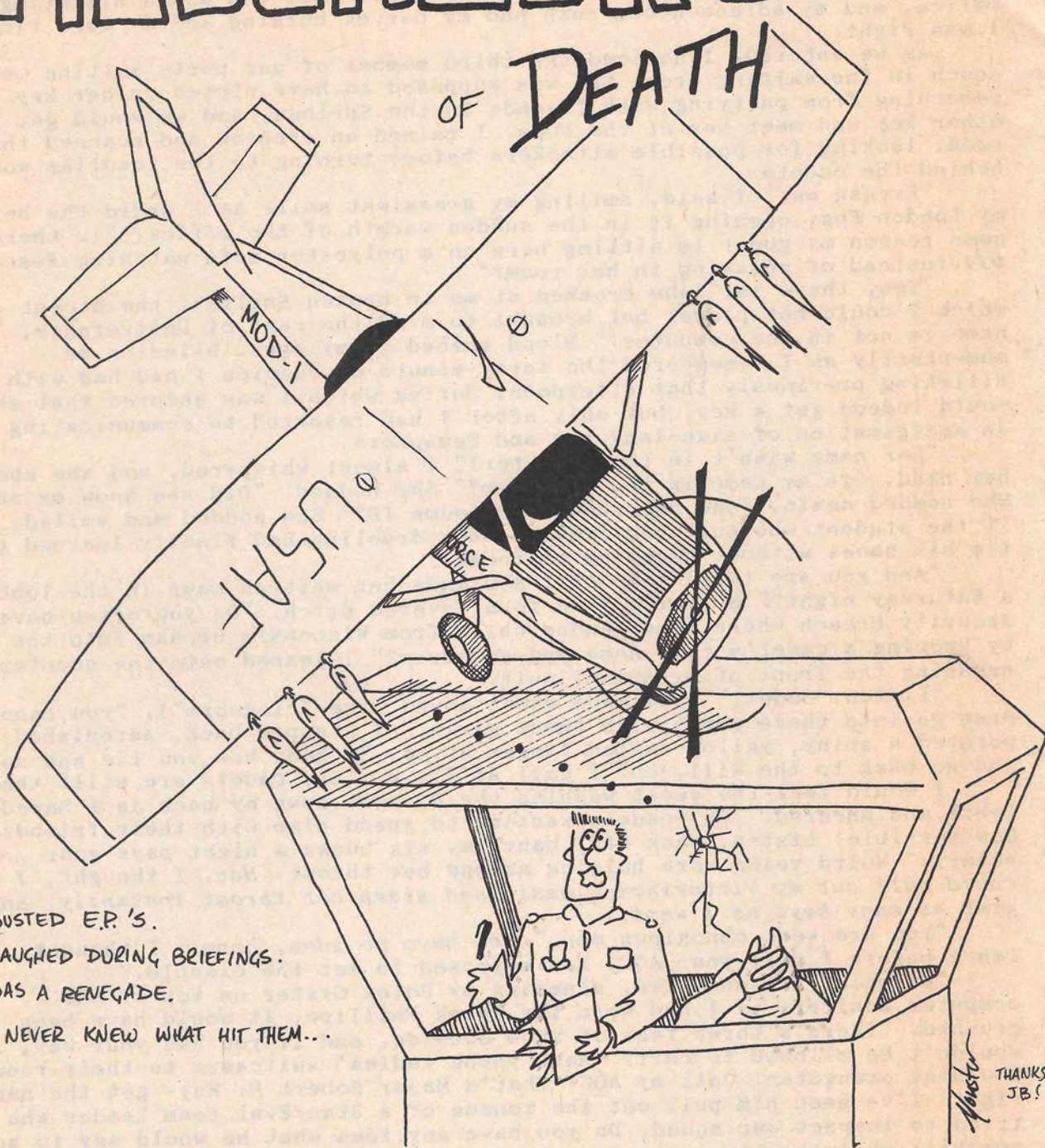
"Example?!" I shrieked, slamming my Rolex Oyster on top of her computer monitor- if I had worn the Patek Phillipe, it would have been crushed. "There's three feet of snow outside, and if you had your way, I wouldn't be allowed to carry these young ladies' suitcases to their rooms! You sick orangutan! Call my AOC! That's Major Robert P. Kay- get the name right -I've seen him pull out the tongue of a Stan/Eval team leader who tried to inspect our squad. Do you have any idea what he would say to some roadkill who woke him early on a Sunday morning? The man defends his own people like a she-bear whose cubs are molested by skateboarders!" Acutally, he'd probably flay the skin off my chest for causing a scene, but I was upset.

I reached over and grabbed two keys. "Call a cadet a liar, and expect disembowelment with a carrot peeler. Hold all my calls." I picked up their bags and carried them into the night.

HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE....

THE MESCALERO

OF DEATH



HE BUSTED E.P.'S.
HE LAUGHED DURING BRIEFINGS.
HE WAS A RENEGADE.
THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM...

COMING SOON TO AN AREA NEAR YOU!!!

Hauser

THANKS
JB!

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