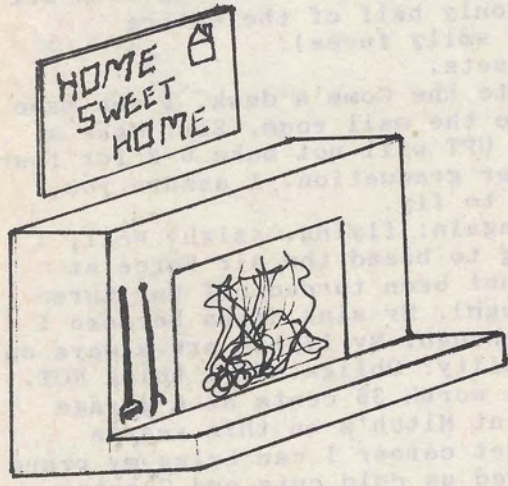
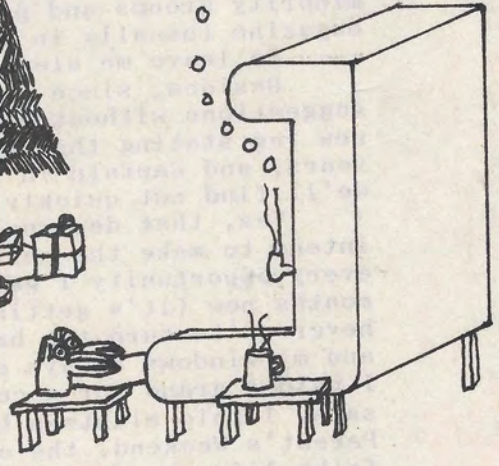


# DODOD



AHHHHHHH...  
MUCH BETTER



- WOMBAT



A HOLIDAY REMINDER FROM THE DODO:  
HE WHO ENDS UP WITH THE  
MOST TOYS WINS!

HANSON

I think you may have noticed; the Dodo has not been coming out each month as was promised. I have only one thing to say:

IT'S NOT OUR FAULT!!!! PLLLEEEAAAASSSSSEEEEE!

Don't blame me. Don't blame the staff, who work like dogs for very little pay. Blame (yeah, you know already) the Censors. We have much longer, more complicated Chain of Censorship, and each one wants to put their initials on some Dead Article so as to prove their Correctness, like some malarial Diana Moon Glampers. Briefly, the Chain looks like this: Everything is submitted to me and me and Wombat compile it and shred the originals. The rough draft goes to the Wing Media office where it is encoded and put on microfiche, then carried by bonded courier to Butte, Montana. There, at the Air Force Aerospace Humor Laboratory, all material is inflicted on Cengalese Wooly Spider Monkeys, to track any possible neurological damage. If none results, it is then transmitted via tight-beam laser to the Space Command FunSat in geostationary orbit over Tahoe. After unscrambling, the data is wired directly into the brains of an elite team of Judge Advocate Group lawyers who specialize in Satire Legality. If none of them go apoplectic and rip out their own larynxes in protest, we fax it to a sinister man in Baltimore, who I've been ordered to only refer to by his codename: "Bean Burrito". If BB says it's kosher, only then can we run it across every desk in CW, finally arriving at our fair Commandant. The Comm, in his benevolence and understanding of the needs of the Wing, as well as his even-handedness in dealing with all minority groups and planerium, censors only half of the entire magazine (usually in green pen, drawing smily faces).

So leave me alone, you spiny marmosets.

Besides, since this goes straight to the Comm's desk, I can make suggestions without going all the way to the mail room. Sir: Make a new reg stating that anyone who goes to UPT will not make 0-2 for four years, and Captain in no less eight after graduation. I assure you, we'll find out quickly who really wants to fly.

Yes, that depressing subject once again; flying. <sigh> Well, I intend to make the most of it: I'm going to bleed the Air Force at every opportunity I get. My stereo has not been turned off for three months now (it's getting very warm, though). My sink drips because I never quite turn the handles back hard enough. My lights are always on and my windows always open. Do I feel guilty? Obligated? I think NOT. I paid a grand for a computer that isn't worth 35 cents at a garage sale. I paid eighteen bucks for a lunch at Mitch's on this year's Parent's Weekend, the one time in my cadet career I can bring my proud folks into the dining hall. Mitch's served us cold cuts and Cheetos that day. At least I got care packages for a month afterward.

Oh, yeah, and then they want me to keep my NID on all night. No way, Bud! Have you looked at one of those things at about three in the morning? Lit up like a flippin' Christmas Tree, blinking and flashing and doing who knows what. I turned mine off in August. What is doing to us? Monitoring our bad thoughts? Infrared detectors to check to see if either there is nobody in the room, or if there are too many? Brainwashing anti-litigation psycho-waves so none of us the government for breach of contract? Anyway, unplug yours and drape a Kevlar blast-balnket over the damn thing.

With cold weather upon us, I wish to voice a question we are all too afraid to ask: where the hell do you salute to on a parka? The hood? Inside, to the edge of the eye? Some nebulous limbo region in space directly in front of you?

Gimme some more Top-off. This place is too complicated. -SLOW

CAPTAIN MARK BEERLE, DFAN  
TO ABOVE HIMSELF  
IF CLINTON HAS 100 DAYS TO ABOVE HIMSELF  
THAT GIVES WIESEK ABOUT 2 WEEKS  
QUOTE O' THE MONTH:

(2)

# THE DDDO

DEL. '92



# CHRISTMAS WISH LIST

NAME	WHAT YOU WANT	WHY SHOULD YOU GET IT?
DAN "Toke" Carroll	Carton of Cigarettes	I'm into very slow suicide. Not to mention I can probably kill a couple other people with second hand smoke ☺ UHH... OK, YOU GOT ME THERE! I've been very good.
BEN "SLOW" MALISOW	CATHOLIC REDHEAD: 5'4", GREEN EYES, 118#	
Rena "Rabbit" Conejo	David Treadwell	I HAVE A REPUTATION TO OPYHOUD THAT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS, ISN'T IT
MARK "MARTIAN" KANSEN	XP-39 ATOMIC SPACE MODULATOR	
TIM "VITO" VITUS MUSKI	A SUBSCRIPTION TO PLAYBOY	I'M PREGNANT. So I can hit wing staff with greater accuracy during Noon Meal
K.C. Brooks	A FULL SCHOLARSHIP TO GEORGIA TECH.	
"Duncan" "Stew" Stewart	RIFLE SCOPE	The ferret in my overhead died. it's about that time
Cousin Dave Nicklus	A Dog.	
Jenny Spindle	Acid one	Because I want shoot my eye out!
Craig A. Cornichuck	A Daisy Red-Rider	
Adam "Andy" Anderson	Double Carbine Action Twin Barrel Air Rifle	So I can get away w/having a plant as a 3 <sup>rd</sup> because I had more of 'em as a freshman
Chris "Q" McMartin	A few passes	
Jim "G" Gehringer	A Chia Pet	Career advancement
John "BAZ" Bosmudjian	A grenade launcher	
JONATHAN "GUIDO" CORY	A BIKER APARTMENT IN C-SPRINGS	I NEED MORE ROOM FOR MY SECOND KID AND MY WIFE'S NEW DOG
Aaron Rhodes	AN AOC	
Jeff "Rainman" Weeks	a motorcycle	MINE STILL THINKS HE'S A GENERAL'S AIDE my old one's not fast enough
Brent "The Good" Helinski	a star + the Comm's job	
MARK "WOMBAT" PIPER	A GI Joe with Assult Plane PARDON	I deserve/earned it.
		I've BEEN A BAD, BAD, BOY
		It's the ONLY PLANE I'LL EVER GET. (3)

# THE REAL CADET TEST

Yes, finally, it's here! The Real Cadet Test. Now, every cadet will have in his possession the criteria to find out just where he really stands on the ladder of military success. If you've ever wondered how you will fare in the "Real Air Force" or if you are in line for WING STAFF, then just ten quick minutes are all you need to take the Real Cadet Test.

- 1) At Reveille do you:
  - a) Fall in and salute
  - b) Shade your eyes from the sun
  - c) Look out the window and say, "Uh oh."
- 2) For breakfast, do you ordinarily:
  - a) Skip it and go to class early
  - b) Eat a hearty, well balanced meal
  - c) Have a 4<sup>o</sup> deliver it rack-side
- 3) At morning formation do you most resemble:
  - a) Joe Stract
  - b) \$#@\*!
  - c) Morning formation?!?
- 4) When the section marcher calls the class to attention do you:
  - a) Call it yourself as you ARE the section marcher
  - b) Slowly stand up
  - c) Wake up
- 5) Your teacher catches you with your eyes closed and wants to know why. You immediately:
  - a) Explain that sleep is the most thermodynamically stable state and that you were just trying to conserve energy
  - b) Say you were checking your eyelids for light leaks and your study is incomplete
  - c) Cross yourself, mumble "Amen" and ask the teacher to repeat the question
- 6) Between classes, do you:
  - a) Visit your teachers
  - b) Kick back and listen to KAFA
  - c) Shave
- 7) Your teacher asks you a question that you obviously have no clue about. Do you:
  - a) Volunteer to write a research paper on the topic
  - b) Use the B.S. method
  - c) Change the subject
- 8) Do your weekend plans include:
  - a) Studying
  - b) Going out
  - c) Tours
- 9) Your Squad Comm needs a volunteer for "Squadron Toilet Paper Rep." Do you:
  - a) Submit a typewritten resume
  - b) Volunteer your roommate
  - c) Tell the Squad Comm RHIP and that he should do it himself
- 10) Your AOC, a "Major Bobbitt" type, asks why you took a knee at noon meal formation. You tell him/her:
  - a) You were so overcome with emotion when D&B played the Air Force Song that you lost control of yourself
  - b) "It's only a stomach virus. I'll be fine after a day of bedrest."
  - c) "Hey, dude, \$#@\* happens."
- 11) Does your bookbag hold:
  - a) A HP calculator
  - b) This month's issue of Playboy
  - c) A pillow

12) The OIC catches you making burgers on your hibachi. Do you:

- a) Write yourself up
- b) Offer him a BLT on rye
- c) Tell him, "This ain't nothing, come back on Friday if you really want to see something."

13) Do you sleep:

- a) In the position of attention
- b) On your back
- c) In class

14) While in your AOC's office he catches you staring at a picture of him and his wife. Do you:

- a) say you never knew Christie Brinkley had a twin sister
- b) Ask him how old his mother is
- c) Tell him you were having trouble figuring out if it was a Collie or German Shepherd he was posing with

15) Does your mailing list include:

- a) Airpower Journal
- b) Sports Illustrated
- c) Playboy

16) Does your stereo:

- a) Sound pretty good
- b) Deafen most 4<sup>o</sup>s and civilians
- c) Start fires in the C-Store

17) Do you view march-on as:

- a) A good time to practice squadron spirit
- b) A drag
- c) Opportunity to pile-on that guy you hate

18) On weekends do you stay:

- a) In the dorm
- b) At your sponsors
- c) At your apartment

19) Your favorite pick-up spot is:

- a) Fairchild hall
- b) Sports Bar
- c) Meadow Muffins

20) Is your sport:

- a) Forensics
- b) Rugby
- c) Waxing your car

**Scoring: Give yourself five (5) points for every a), ten (10) points for every b), and a big fifteen (15) points for every c) that you picked.**

**If you scored between:**

**100-150 -- Wing Staff material. You have your own set of corfram knee pads.**

**151-200 -- Don't count on having any friends outside of your own one-man room.**

**201-250 -- Average semi-striving cadet who is still trying for a pilot slot.**

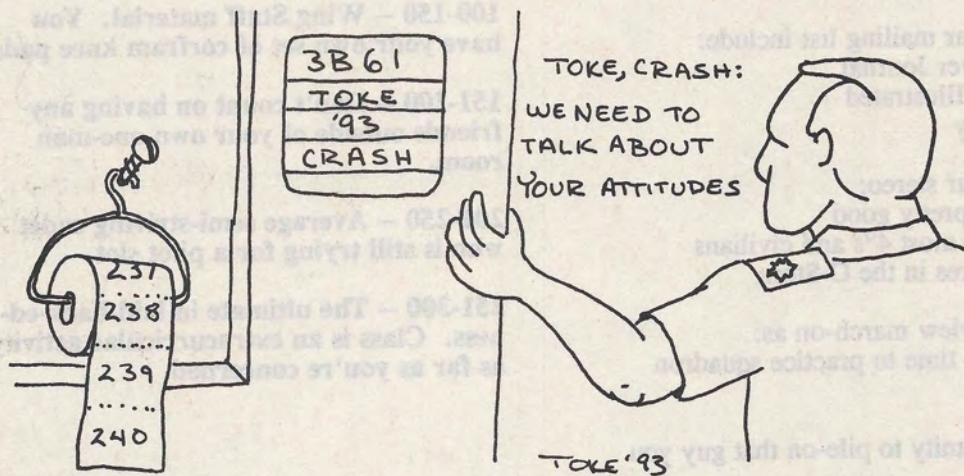
**251-300 -- The ultimate in laid-back-edness. Class is an extracurricular activity as far as you're concerned.**

*Eric Morrow*

FOR EXCEPTIONAL STRIVERS AND BROWN-NOSEERS,  
THE DODO PROUDLY PRESENTS:

THE "SO YOUR AOC'S HAVING A BABY" CHECKLIST

- BUY FLOWERS
- BUY CANDY
- BUY JEWELRY
- HAVE CIGARS SMUGGLED FROM CUBA
- ALERT DIAPER SERVICE TO GET EVEN THE DISPOSABLE "HUGGIES"
- HELP COACH LAMAZE CLASSES
- CALL HOSPITAL, HAVE A MINT PLACED ON THE PILLOW EACH NIGHT
- HAVE 4° SOAP REAR WINDOW OF THE VEHICLE WITH THE MESSAGE: "I'M A STUD"
- GET SOME WALLPAPER FOR THE NURSERY (WITH BOTH BLUE AND PINK HORSES... JUST IN CASE)
- VOLUNTEER TO LET AOC USE YOUR AT&T CARD TO ANNOUNCE THE NEWS TO ALL THE RELATIVES
- CHANGE AOC LOCATOR TO "AOC: PROUD PARENT OF 4"
- 1°: SIT SDO ON THE "TARGET WEEKEND" SO YOU DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE E.R. TO CONGRATULATE



DEEP THOUGHTS

By

Lou Swire

"FIRST-TIME SKIING IS LIKE  
TAKING DRUGS: YOU FOOL YOUR-  
SELF INTO THINKING THAT  
YOU CAN STOP AT ANY TIME."

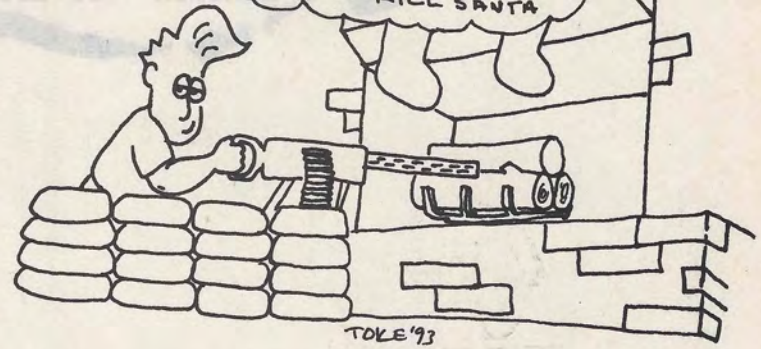
YOU EVER WONDER ABOUT MPA'S SOMETIME?

-BAZ-



TOKE HAD TOO MUCH EGG NOG

SANTA GIVES PRESENTS AWAY. SANTA DOESN'T WORK FOR PROFIT. SANTA ISN'T A CAPITALIST. SANTA IS A COMMUNIST. I MUST KILL SANTA



the problem with BDU insignia :



C-Store Hit List

~~GONE~~

~~Playboy, Penthouse, etc.....promotes hormonal imbalance~~

~~Almost Cigarettes.....if you can't smoke one afterwards you won't do IT in the first place~~

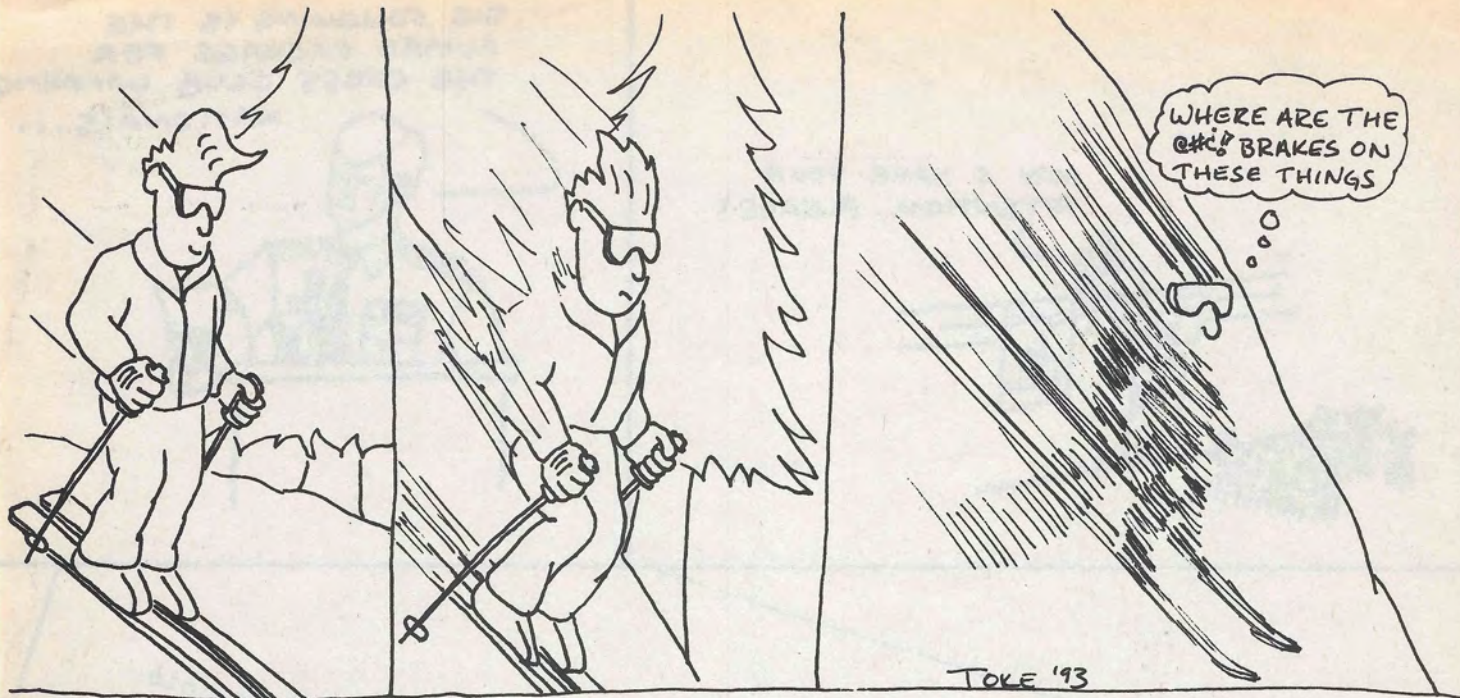
~~Condoms.....promotes sexual promiscuity  
↳ out of the clinic for now~~

~~Cologne, Perfume, Deoderant...makes opposite sex smell good and can lead to sexual promiscuity (\* tooth paste, toothbrushes, shampoo, and any personal hygiene items \*)~~

~~Sun tan lotion.....promotes sunbathing in scanty clothing which could lead to sexual promiscuity~~

~~Car care products.....keeps male cadets' egos in check so they don't become so manly that they offend the females, not to mention cars are a phallic symbol~~





## Coming Attractions

They thought they were just going to West Point and back...

They were wrong.

## Aircraft 11: The Magical Mystery Tour



See them take 2 hours to fly 120 miles!

Laugh as they spend the night restricted to McGuire AFB!

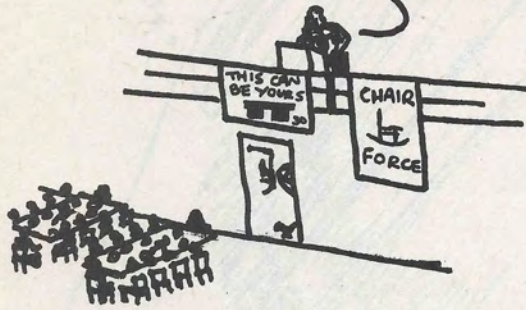
Hear the flight engineer say, "This plane is possessed!"

Rated Ⓢ

THE FOLLOWING IS THE  
AWARD PACKAGE FOR  
THE CHESS CLUB WINNING  
NATIONALS...



MAY I HAVE YOUR  
ATTENTION, PLEASE?



- Award Package:
- Class of 93: Firsties will be commissioned at the end of this semester. (Why not? They already have enough credits to have graduated from a real college.)
  - Class of 94: Two degrees will have their firsty top off starting this weekend.
  - Class of 95: Three degrees will be restricted because the chess team felt that they could have won in less moves if they would have had the wing's full support at the match.
  - Class of 96: Freshmen will be recognized on Wednesday at 1600.



Dub

Cadet, I do not care if it is  
20 below, you have no more classes, and  
you are going to practice, you must wear  
UOD to the gym.



Meanwhile...

"T-41 is cancelled  
for the remainder  
of the day..."



I can wear a  
flightsuit, anyway.  
I'm a CAPTAIN.



"Boy, these Dodo censors are getting really strict!"  
"Yeah, I know."  
"Can we say '██████'?"  
"Nope. It's politically incorrect."  
"Well, what about '██████'?"  
"Not unless it's in biology class."  
"How 'bout '██████'?"  
"Are you ████████ crazy? You can't even say that in public!"  
"Sorry. Can we say damn?"  
"Only if you don't put '██████' in front of it."  
"Really? They say '██████' on TV all the time!"  
"They beep it out, though. But they do say '██████' and  
'██████' all the time now."  
"So how come we can't say it? What a ████████ crock of ████████!"  
"I couldn't have said it better myself!"

-Guido

WING  
STAFF

93

KG



TODD L. WEASEL  
COMMANDER

EYE BALLS!

Top Five Things We're Forced  
To Do At USAFA That We'll Never  
Use In The Real Air Force:

5. Physics MDP's
4. UOD in our own homes
3. Saluting Officers
2. Marching
1. Flying

-GUIDO

GOOD MORNING  
CADET GOMILLION!  
BEAT ARMY!



HEY, GREET  
CORRECTLY!



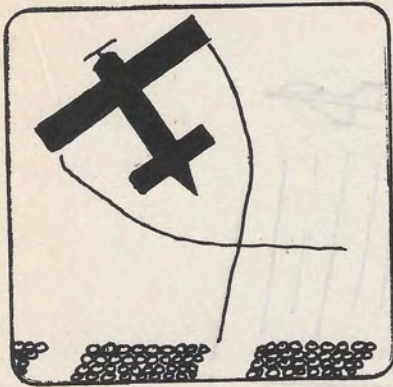
SIEG HEIL!



BETTER.



12



" LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...  
 IF YOU WILL DIRECT YOUR  
 ATTENTION OVERHEAD YOU  
 WILL SEE MODELS BUILT  
 AND CONTROLLED BY THE  
 MODEL ENGINEERING CLUB."



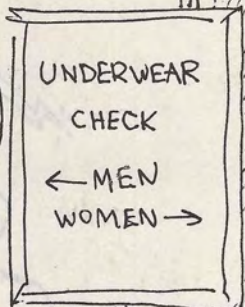
" ALSO PERFORMING TODAY  
 ARE MODELS BUILT AND  
 CONTROLLED BY THE  
 USAFA S.A.M. CLUB."

- WOMBAT IDEA: MATH WHARTON  
 AND THE REST OF  
 " THE DAWGS!"

COMING SOON TO MITCH'S ...



RED BOXERS, HUH?  
 LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE  
 GOING TO BE MAKING  
 A LITTLE ANNOUNCE-  
 MENT TO THE WING  
 FROM THE STAFF  
 TOWER TOMORROW.



UNDERWEAR  
 CHECK  
 ← MEN  
 WOMEN →



1982



1992



When Cadets

Dream :



Attention in the area,  
 attention in the area:  
 Morning meal formation  
 has been cancelled  
 indefinitely. Mandatory  
 hibernation goes  
 from 1 January to 30 April.  
 This is the final command Post  
 announcement for the duration.  
 Command Post out.

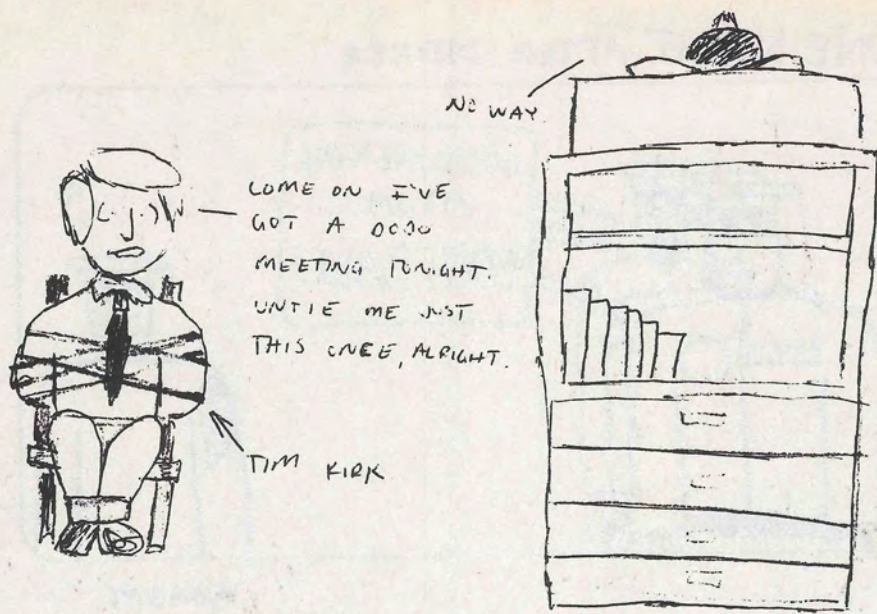


TEACHERS UNCLEAR ON THE CONCEPT:

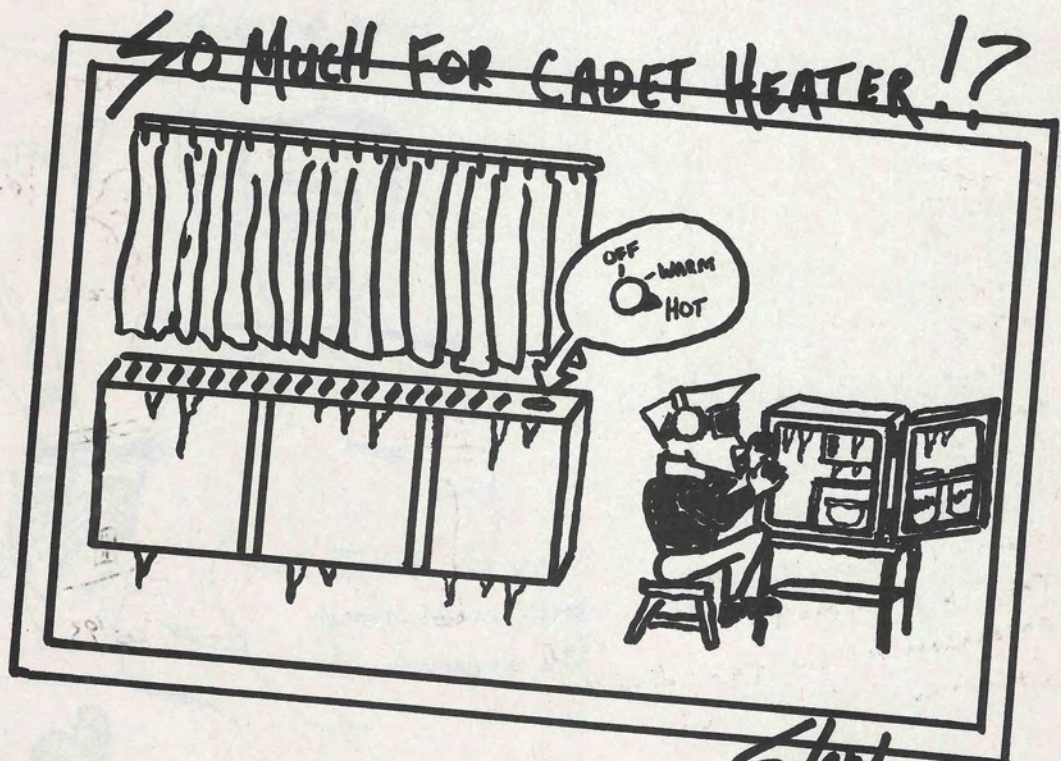


TOKE 93

# DODO STAFF POWS (Prisoners of Wing Staff)



U:tu  
?



Stew  
-Thanks Rich

ONE NIGHT AFTER DINNER



- WOMBAT

"THANKS TO WHATEVER'S MARK DID IT UPS."

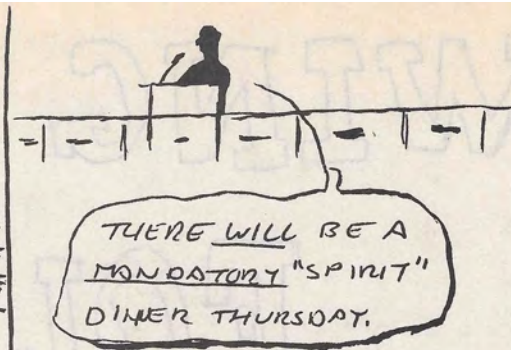
Mr. Hanson, can you explain to the class how this problem is to be solved?

$$\int_{-\infty}^{\infty} 3x^2 (\ln(e))^x dx$$

Sorry sir, but I don't know much about the supernatural







I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE MORALE HERE SEEMS SO LOW.

6th Dec 92



Doops-- missed the spitoon!

Stew

GOOD EVENING SIR, HONOR GUARD!

EVENING, DODO STAFF



TOKE

idea: GUIDO

ATT: GEN POWELL  
 RE: POLITICAL AWARENESS,  
 CHARACTER TEST.  
 REPORT TO ARNOLD  
 HALL @ USAPA  
 FOR M-5 DRILL  
 SESSION.

MS

# WING STAFF FOLLIES

SEE

WING COMMANDER

CLOSE THOSE SIGN-OUT LOGS. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR THOSE CADETS TO BE OUT THIS WEEKEND.



WHILE DOWNTOWN

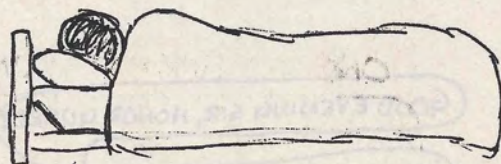
NOW, HONEY WHERE WERE WE?



SEE

HONOR GUARD CIC

I DON'T CARE IF IT IS SNOWING AND -20°F. THESE CADETS WILL MARCH.



THESE CADETS HAVE NO DUTY CONCEPT. WHY DON'T THEY FEEL THE NEED? THEY SHOULD BE ON HONOR GUARD LIKE ME, THEN THEY'D HAVE DISCIPLINE. . . ZZZ

MORE TO COME, I'M SURE . . .

V. L. B.  
2

CADET CLINIC

And what the hell do you want, Cadet?



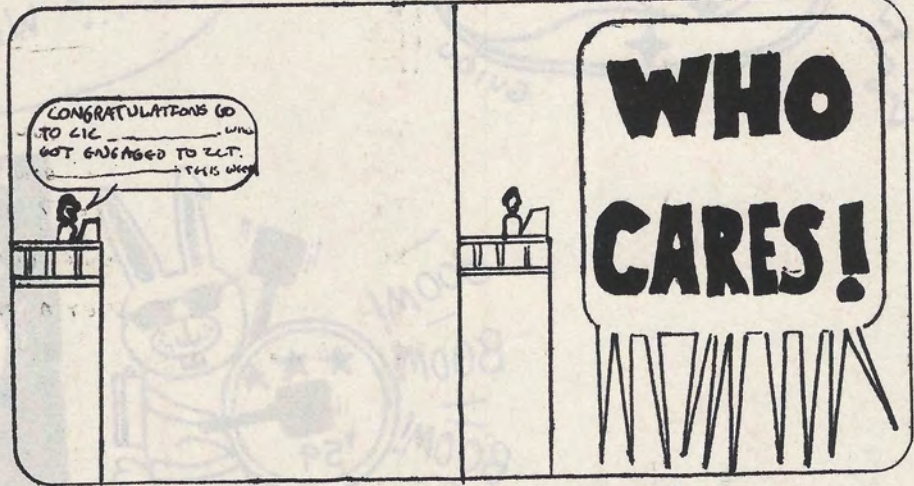
TOKE AS A CHILD...

...AND A CARTON OF UNFILTERED CAMELS.  
A LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU DOESN'T NEED THAT  
YOU'RE RIGHT. MAKE 'EM FILTERED BUT NOT CAMEL LIGHTS. I CAN'T STAND CAMEL LIGHTS



TOKE 93

ONE AFTERNOON AT LUNCH...



CLAM & WOMBAT

**STUPID CIVILIAN TRICKS**

(strange but true stories!)

1. Waitress to three cadets in a bar:  
"Hey! Do you guys go to the Colorado Cadet School?"
2. At a Mickey-D's drive-thru in Castle Rock:  
"Hi. May I take your order?"  
"Yes, I'd like three Big MAC's, large fries, a small coke, and a vanilla shake."  
"What size?"  
"A large, please."  
"A large what?"  
"???--A large shake!!"  
"Would you like fries with that?"
3. Colorado drivers who use the far left lane for scenic drives-- 'nuff said!
4. Overheard in parking lot from a guy wearing shorts and a T-shirt:  
"Damn, it's cold out!" -GUIDO

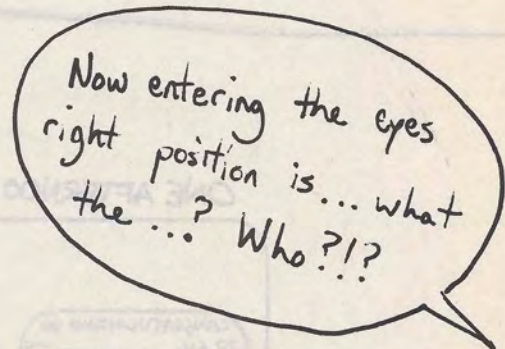
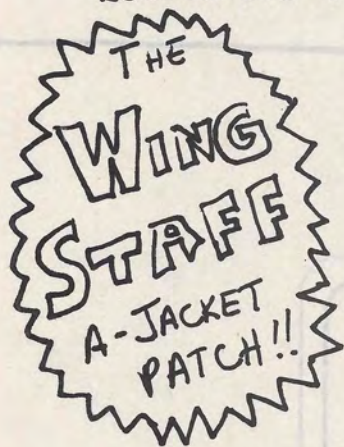
THEY HAVE THEIR OWN WAITERS...

THEIR OWN PASSES...

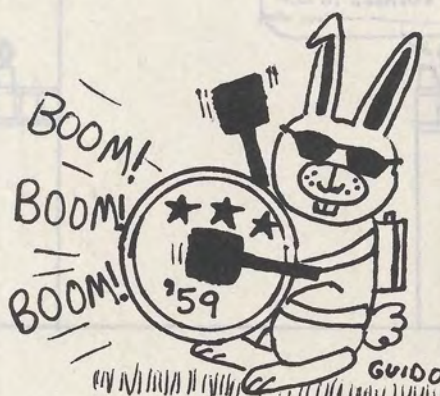
THEIR OWN RULES...

AND EVEN IF THEY BUST THEIR  
CHECK RIDE: A PILOT SLOT.

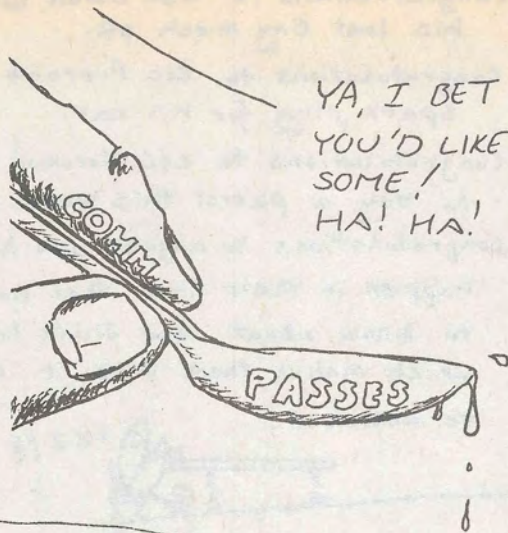
NOW, TO MAKE SURE THEY ARE ALWAYS  
RECOGNIZED + REVERED...



(20)



STILL GOING... NOTHING OUTLASTS THE HOSMERIZER



Welcome to the wonderful world of math. Please fill out the first two blanks of the form on your desk, and I will take care of the rest later...

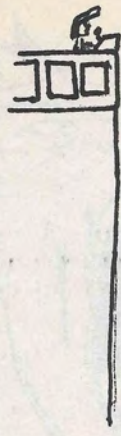
Dear Honor Officer,  
Cadet \_\_\_\_\_, CS-\_\_\_\_\_,  
violated the honor code by:

- Lying
- Cheating
- Stealing
- Tolerating

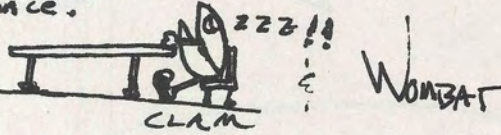
on \_\_\_\_\_, 199\_\_\_\_. Please call me ASAP.

Capt Liv  
DFMS

lucky



- Congratulations to CSC Owen who got a B on his last Eng Mech 6R.
- Congratulations to CIC Pirrone who got a new spark plug for his car.
- Congratulations to CIC Norwood who's parents decided to buy a parrot this week.
- Congratulations to anyone who had something personal happen in their lives that nobody else really cares to know about, but didn't have a wing staff position which makes them think it was important enough to announce.



Top Five Ways To Get Wing  
Staff Off Of The Staff Tower:

5. Walk into Mitch's with your hands in your pockets and a backpack on your shoulder

4. Send an Alpha-Roster up there-- they'll avoid it at all costs

3. Ask them to monitor the doors and make sure no one leaves early

2. During the lunch hour, offer make-up T-41 check rides for those who botched it the first time

1. Tell them Hitler is dining all by himself down on the floor

"Hey, Guido? Was he a grad?"

# DODO TALKS

Well, of course we all follow the Code. No doubt about it.

It's just that a polymer-plasticine compact disc of Pink Floyd cannot evaporate, can it? Or a videotape starring Christy Canyon? Or a pair of Serengetis?

Oh, yeah, Contractor. They carefully went through each of my Pioneer cartridges to find the one CD they liked, matched it with the jewel box, and walked out of my room, slipping it under their shirt. As if they ever spend more than thirty seconds in the squadron anyway, and that's to chuck the garbage cans into the rolling bin and stick another Baggie into them.

Hey, if some guy wearing a Megadeath T-shirt had the yarbles to browse through my collection unobtrusively during those two hours out of the day I don't spend it my rack, he's welcome to \$30 worth of [redacted]. But I don't see it; I live across the hall from Bill Allen (you know, the Wing Heavyweight Champ) and I'm sure he'd just looove to puree some thief stupid enough to try.

So who's walking around with my stuff? And it's not just mine, either. This is not isolated to the Vandenburg Penthouse, I'm told. Cadets don't steal, of course.

Of course.

But they might need something for a class. Or for a project. Or for a squadron function.

So it gets borrowed. And borrowed it stays. They forget to bring it back. Or don't have the time. Or can't remember who they borrowed from. Which is silly; it's the guys who try to be nice that always end up with their stuff gone.

Like when I saw some guy walking through my squad without a Star & Stripes on his flight suit. Well, to be the patriot that I am (and to help him avoid Stan/Eval) I gave him one of my extras. Guess what? Some dude is cruising the Terrazzo with a hot Old Glory!

Yeah, big deal, suck it up, they're only six bucks at the Uniform Store. You know what I could do with six bucks? I could get a meal at McDorcks. Or play twenty-four video games. Or pay my annual KAFA bill.

This nickle-and-dime snarfing adds up. And unfortunately, it's not just a matter of being cheap, it's a matter of weakness, too. Like when I had a stack of those magazines that are no longer sold in the C-Store stashed behind my books. One time I noticed Miss December was missing. Then she came back. And Miss July left. And stayed gone.

So somebody not only went into my stuff to find the magazines, they selected separate issues on a trial basis for home viewing. And brought back the boring ones. When all they had to do was go to C-Store and buy their own damn copy.

What am I, the Wing Publishers' [redacted] Clearing House?

The funny thing is, the poor schnook had a guilty conscience, so he put it back where he found it. After I had moved all the others, a semester later.

So now most of my movies are at home, my CDs stowed selectively, my Walkman locked away, and my magazines in my computer cabinet.

Because you never know when one of those Contractors are going to figure out your schedule so they can go through your refrigerator and take your butter.

- SLOW

23

**" 225 SLOTS  
NUTHIN,  
YOU'RE FLYING  
NOW! "**



JUST FOLLOW THESE FEW EASY  
STEPS, AND YOU'RE ON  
YOUR WAY!



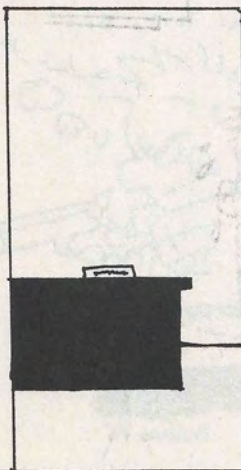
FOLD #2

FOLD #3  
(SAME ON  
OTHER SIDE)

FOLD #1  
5



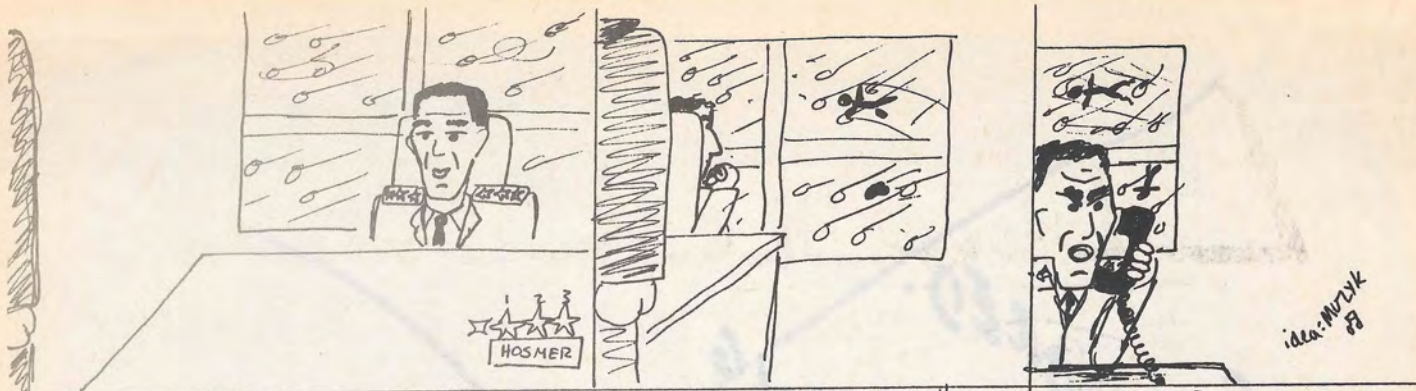
~~CENSORED:  
SOMETHING  
FUNNY  
ABOUT  
KAFKA~~



Can you tell...  
which office belongs to  
the AOC and which belongs  
to the Deputy AOC?  
hint: one is always out  
doing something, and one  
is always in doing  
nothing.



25



idea: Morsyk '88

Barry, I've Got a great new Plan to motivate caets to care for their people...

At meals, well make the upperclass let the four degrees serve themselves First! Isn't that great!

What!??! I don't Care!! They Will March!

NOTE: THIS IS A REAL PROPOSAL.

© HMM....



100KE '93

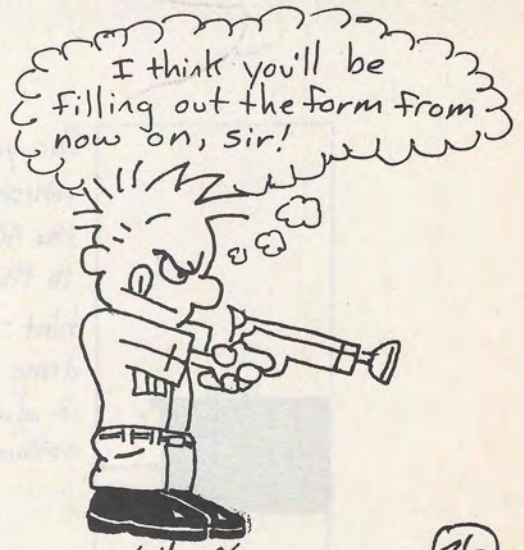


VZ

GREAT MISUNDERSTANDINGS PART 1:



KC



Wildman 96

76

# LINEN GATE



HE SAID  
FOUR  
DAMN IT!



Art: Ben  
idea: MOZYK JB



Good evening, Air Force Academy. I'm Trisha Yearwood, but you'd probably recognize me better like this...

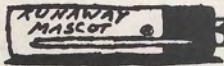


from 101 Things that ~~are~~ about USAFA:

#47: too many meanings for the word "post" -



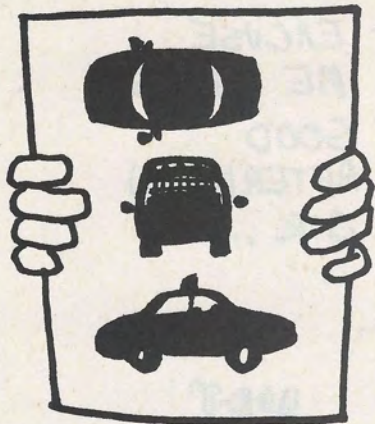
— Later.. —



MONUMENT VALLEY, UTAH. 7:38 P.M. STILL GOING. NOTHING OUTFLIES THE RUNAWAY MASCOT.

29

⊖



USEFUL 4°  
KNOWLEDGE



SIR, THE ANSWER  
IS: CAPRICE CLASSIC  
PATROL CAR, "THE  
COPS", PRIMARY MISSION:  
CADET OBSERVATION,  
SPEEDING TICKET  
DISBURSEMENT



ADDENDUM TO CADET DECORUM HANDBOOK

Fourthclass cadets: During BCT you were taught the seven basic responses. But let's face it, after a while these humdrum replies get a little old, right? If you're a glutton for punishment, or just a good old-fashioned smartass, try these responses and put a little spice in your life!

UPPERCLASSMAN: "Hey, your detail looked like crap this morning."

FRESHMAN: "My bad, sir."

UPPERCLASSMAN: "WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?"

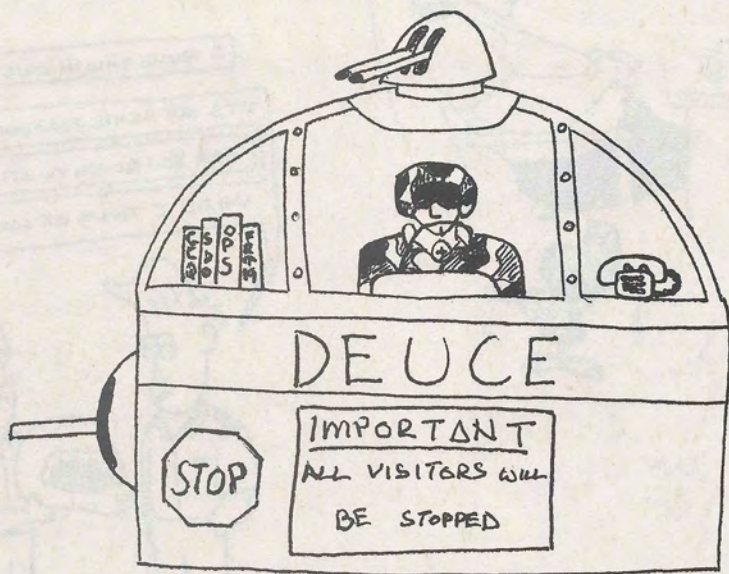
FRESHMAN: "NOTHIN'! ...sir."

UPPERCLASSMAN: "Your boots need a little work."

FRESHMAN: "Yes sir. You know, yours could use a little work too. In fact, mine look much better than yours." ②

MARTEC REPUBLIC VT-100 CQ DESK

PRIMARY MISSION: VISITOR TERMINATION

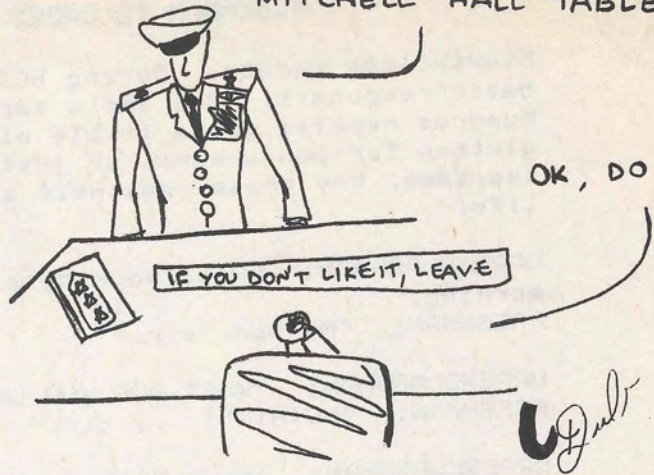
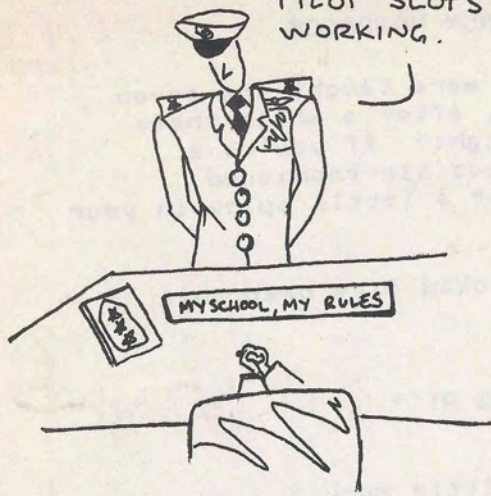


Idea by: CS-02 CQs

WHY 3° DON'T HAVE SEATS AT MITCH'S

SIR, I DON'T THINK CUTTING THESE PILOT SLOTS IS WORKING.

MAYBE WE'LL FORCE CADETS OUT IF WE CUTBACK ON MITCHELL HALL TABLES.



OK, DO IT.



When DF dreams



TOKE '93

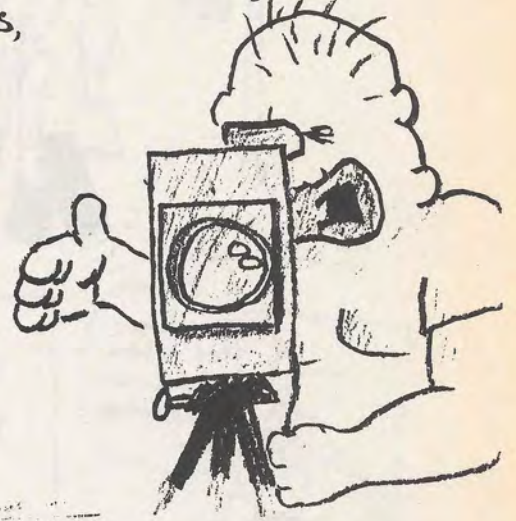


# Picture Day



ALL RIGHT -  
SIT DOWN, PUT YOUR  
FEET ON THE MARKS,  
AND LOOK AT THE  
CAMARA.

O.K. TURN YOUR HEAD  
THIS WAY AND PULL  
YOUR CHIN IN.



SHOULDERS UP  
/ BACK AND DOWN.  
PIN YOUR  
ELBOWS!!



NOW -  
SAY  
"CHEESE!"



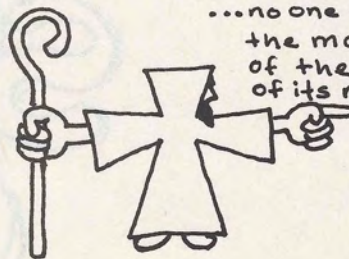
="CHEESE!

SOUND  
OFF!





### BROTHER BIG HANDS



...no one can fly unless he has the mark, that is, the name of the beast, or the number of its name...the number of the beast, for it is a human number, its number is 225.  
TOKE 13: 17-18



THUMPING  
THE OIL BEFORE  
(The first) RECOGNITION.

RED HOT

94

SUPERLATIVES

ADAPT AND OPPRESS

THE DUMBEST CLASS  
MOTTO EVER.



THE  
FIRST  
CLASS NOT  
TO TRAIN AS  
THIRDCLASSEMEN.

THE US AIR FORCE  
ACADEMY: PRIDE,  
HONOR, SERVICE,  
INTEGRITY, ANIMOSITY,  
APATHY, CYNICISM,  
WHINING.

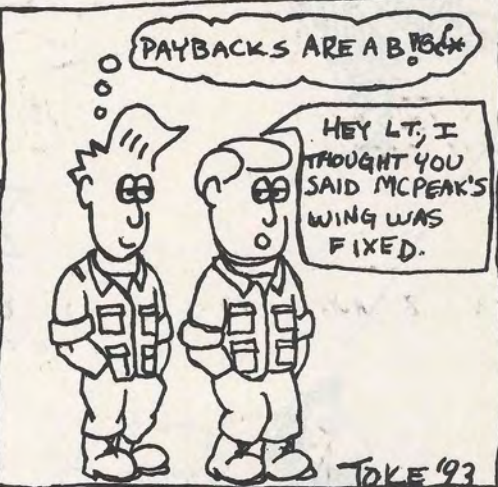
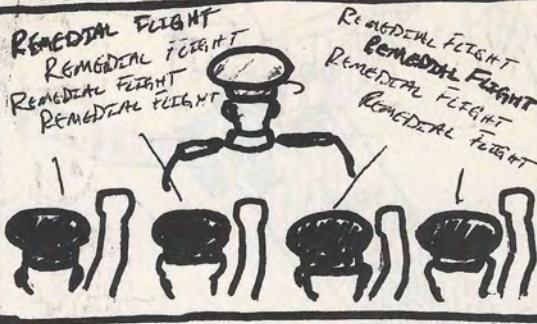
Rainman (25)

SECOND GROUP'S SOLUTION TO DISCIPLINARY PROBLEMS DURING STATIC GRADING

BONE

MITCH'S SERVING OVER 4,000 FOR LUNCH TODAY

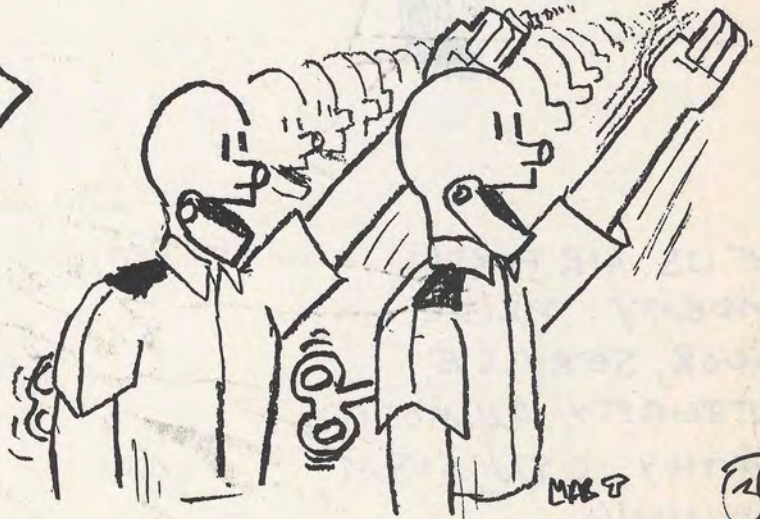
MITCH'S SERVING OVER 4000 FOR LUNCH TODAY



TAKE '93

THERE WILL BE A SPIRIT DINNER WEDNESDAY NIGHT. ATTENDANCE IS MANDATORY. THERE WILL BE NO: RUNNING, THROWING FOOD, HAVING FUN...

U-S-A-F-A-AAAAIR FORCE!..



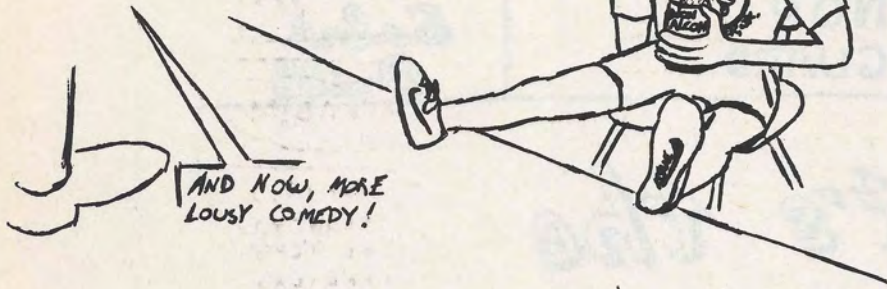
MAST

26

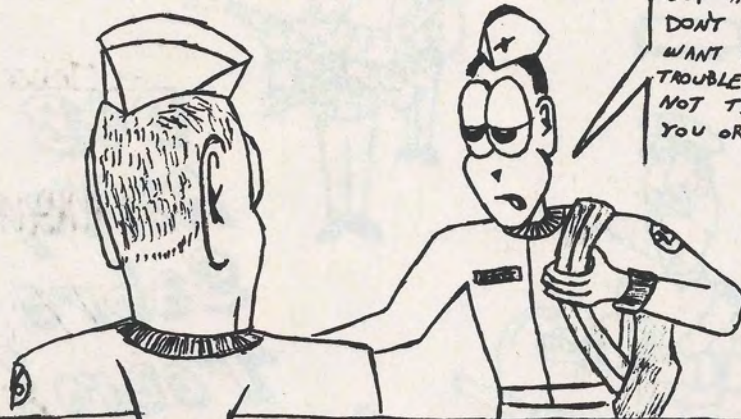
10 APRIL 1992...

DEFINITION FRT

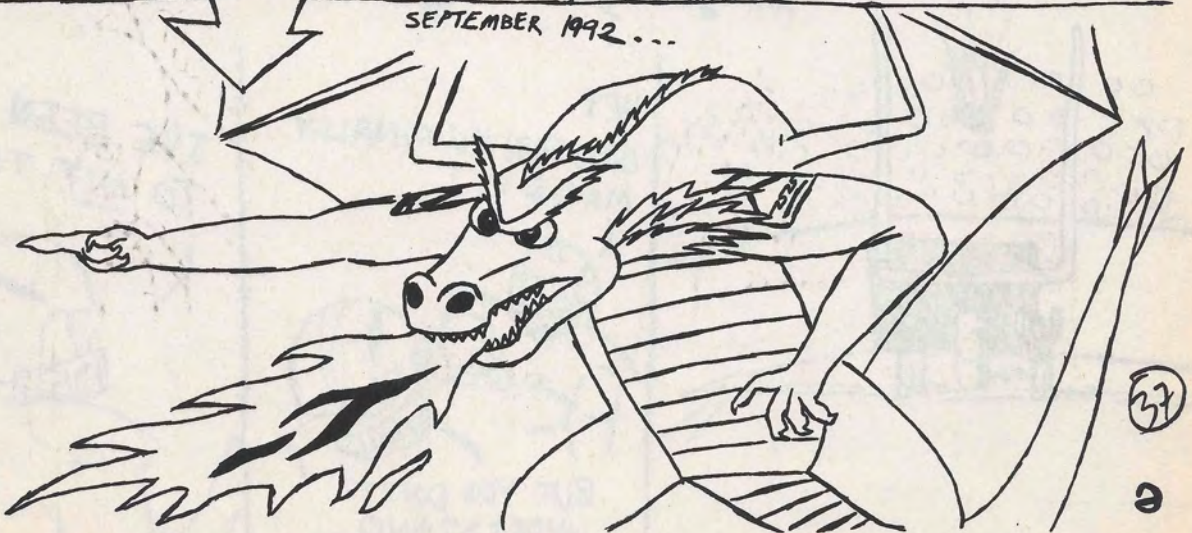
MAN, I'M  
NEVER  
GONNA TRAIN!



CIRCA 8 AUGUST 1992...



SEPTEMBER 1992...



37

2



HONOR  
GUARD

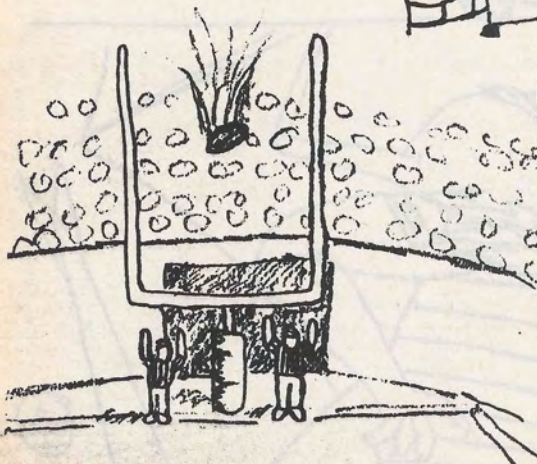


Sabre  
Drill

*It's the*



*D+B  
Rifle/  
Sabre  
Team!*



HEY  
GOOD JOB! YOU FINALLY  
MADE IT!



BUT YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...

I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO HIT THE GOALPOSTS!



38

HABIT

# DODO TAILS

There I was, rancorous and vindictive, walking through Second Group as if I owned the place. I stopped at a CQ desk to make a phone call. The three-smoke looked up nervously from his book, noticed I was far superior to him, and went back to reading. He was licking his lips anxiously, and running his hands through his hair, flipping pages furiously.

I punched the number (dialing is an obsolete term), putting the receiver in the crook of my shoulder.

"Barbie, dammit, get Joe on the horn," I barked, "Yes, he'll know who I am," I waited, looking over the desk at the three degree. He was doing History 220 reading.

"Oh, Agincourt, where the Brits taught the French that the longbow could perforate scale armor...Yeah, good stuff."

He looked up at me, obviously terrified, "How-how do you know?" He looked up and down the hall.

"Just a minute; yeah- Joe, look, I'm sick of the excuses and the whining. Just get back here. No. No! Just get back here. Yeah, I know. Yes. And bring the eggplant, like I told you." I hung up, then turned back to the awaiting sophomore.

"I'm a History Major," I said calmly, looking him dead in the eye.

"N-No," he murmured, slowly backing away, holding his hands in front of his face as if to fend off and attack.

I grinned, "Yes," I continued, "The only Major that means anything: Military History." His eyes glanced around, and lit on the phone. I grabbed it and yanked the cord from the wall before he could reach for it. "The Art of Warfare- Understanding Death." I picked up the three-hole punch, the heaviest thing I could spot on the desk.

"You do not understand!" I swung the tool down onto the plastic lamination of the CQ counter, smashing it into shards of formica. "We are the experts! We are the heirs of combat!" I swung the punch repeatedly, crushing anything it came in contact with. "Only we can learn of warfare, but we will be the last to get there! None will fly! None will fight! We have been spurned our birthright!"

The CQ was crying now, tears lining his face, snot dribbling from his nostrils. He was shaking his head in despair, pulling at the roots of his hair. He kept babbling about "fuzzy majors" and how cadets are "nice to them".

"Nice?! Nice!! Are you stoned?!" I looked up and saw the new laser printer sitting off to the side. "Is this a bribe? A way to appease the 'crazy fuzzies'?!!" I grasped the printer, one hand on each end, and lifted it high above my head.

Struggling with the effort, I spat, "Did J.F.C. Fuller have an HP Laserjet? Did Mahan?"

Sweat poured down my neck, soaking my back, as the threesmoke whispered, "Who? What?"

"AAARRRGHH!!" I screamed in rage and frustration as I heaved the infernal device into the mirrors. They shattered with a pleasing crash, and there was the tintinabulation of glass landing on the hard carpet of the hallway.

"Realize the Deathmongers, you worm. Accept the Lords of Destruction as your superiors," I intoned from between clenched teeth. Then I turned and walked away, leaving the CQ on his hands and knees, weeping while trying to clean up the shattered pieces with his bloody fingers, and some sort of ooze leaking from his left ear.

-SLOW

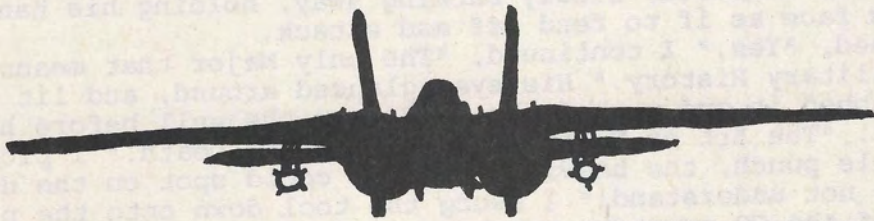
39

SILHOUETTES OF THE UNITED STATES  
ARMED FORCES

A  
R  
M  
Y



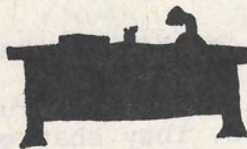
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*J. Galt*