

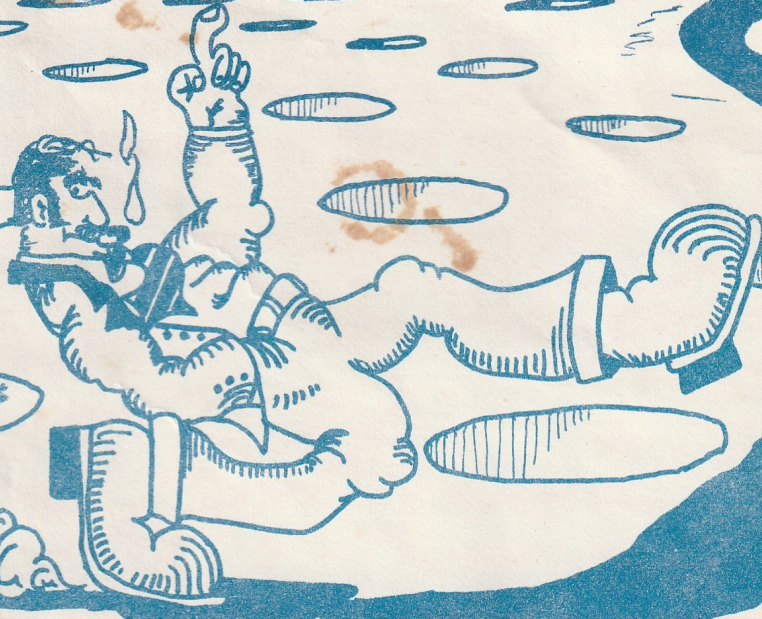
June 71

# THE Dodo

They all love it!

"Super Awards Issue!"

INCLUDED IN THIS ISSUE:  
CHANGE OF ACADEMY AWARDS +  
TUCKER, THREE TRASH, NUDES, ERNIE,



"Follow the print-out road"

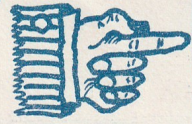
DODO

DIRTY DEAL OF THE YEAR: COMP SCI

ANOTHER RECORD BREAKING ISSUE!

FEATURING:

## The 1971 Honor Roll





# Hunkered down for the last act

OIC

CAPT. GRACE  
ED. IN CHIEF  
MCBRIETY

WRITERS

RIGGS, EDRIS  
GRAYSON,  
PULHAM, KID,  
HARMAN, FEELY,  
DAVIDSON,  
PEPE, MCKAY,  
STIENKE,  
DUERSON,  
THREEN,  
HEIRONIMUS

ART

CLINE, GLICK,  
PORTER, GALL

PICS

L<sup>st</sup> GP. STAPH,  
NOSS, WILLIAMS,  
NELSON, VOLLINK,  
MISCELLANEOUS  
BALLS, HARMAN,  
THRUSH, BATCHER,  
YASUHARA,

This is it the final issue for '71. With it comes Graduation, for most. As I sit here in the final throes of Apathy, I can see the Smoke out of the F.J. Seiler Research Lab has just turned white again. This means that the new CINC-DODO has been picked. And his name.....BOB FEELY! of Fab First! Though he may appear as a lackey, due to a Comm's Pin, he's not. He's a good guy So, don't be afraid to let him know what's going on next year in the never ending battle against the Comm Shop, etc.

So, from Harry, Warren, Skip, Steve, Nick and me, thanks for the support with the rag and Good Luck...

J.D.

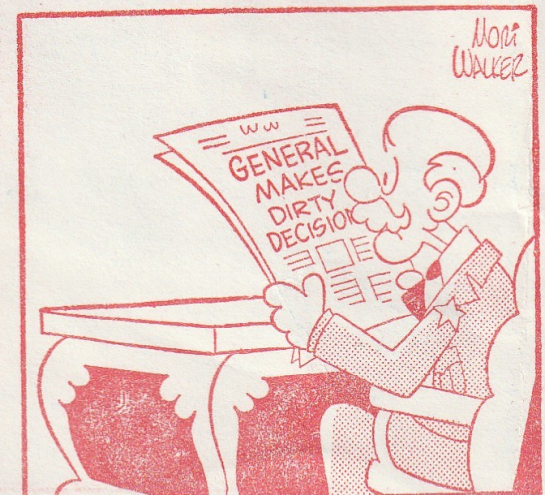
Ex-SARC, Ex-CINC-DODO

BEETLE BAILEY

THE DENVER POST Tues., May 19, 1970

51

Goodbye to  
Sgt Malouff

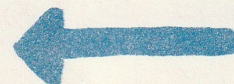




# ★ YOUR TAXES AT WORK



ABOVE YOU SEE A TYPICAL (ATYPICAL?) DODG STAFF BRAINSTORMING SESSION IN THE PROCESS OF BOGGING DOWN. OUR STAFF ROOM (NOT YET RAIDED) IS EQUIPPED WITH THE NECESSARY MATERIALS TO BRING US OUT OF SUCH A SLUMP. TRULY IMAGINATIVE MATERIAL CAN BE WRITTEN ONLY AFTER THE MIND IS FREED FROM THE STIFLING ATMOSPHERE PRESENT EVERYWHERE BUT THE AERO VACUUM-CHAMBER...



TO THE LEFT YOU SEE THE RESULTS OF MANY ERRORS AND TRIALS.. TO INSURE OUR READERS THAT THEY ARE RECEIVING THE BEST MATERIAL POSSIBLE.. ALL IN ALL IT MAKES FOR A LIVABLE (REAL WORLD) ENVIRONMENT.. S000.....





# Dodo

## Dirty

## Deal of the

## DAY



The purpose of this portion of the DODO, as I have tried to do for the past two years, is to point out discrepancies throughout the Wing between Officers ("the administration", if you will) and cadets. Things such as our laundry service, "Mitches", the Comm Shop, P.E. Dept., and so on, have all been hit. But my last "quad D" of my journalistic career at USAFA can only go to the powers that be, here at school. This, I realize, is a large target to attack. There are so many little things to find fault with, and I might add that there are many good things to find fault with also. However, in checking around I find something that must be uncovered. '71 is graduating, but, it seems, with mixed feelings from the PTB (Powers that be). They want them gone but they don't want them as officers in their Air Force. After '70 left, policies etc. began to be questioned. At first there was a healthy inquisitive atmosphere. But inquisitive cadets began seeing things people have tried to hide (i.e. reasons for certain regulations, like a 15 day car restriction for a minor parking violation). First Classmen were bearing the brunt of the resultant frustrated reactions. Firsties are sucking gas nowadays, gentlemen. There are at least six men not graduating this June because of minor academic trouble. All right,

maybe they didn't apply themselves but in one case the cadet has a 2.8 cum and is on the Comm's List. This is not unusual if you can remember last semester when there was a purge on kicking out perfectly qualified men for service for minor academic trouble also. Then there is the case of the Firstie footballers who, after winning last semester, are losing this semester. One is not graduating with his class, and at least one other has a "show cause" board to give officers, who have probably made up their minds anyway (refer for examples: any CDB recorded), reasons why they should stay and graduate. After four (4) years of "taking it", as they say, maybe a few, just a few, allowances could be made for the men on June 9th.

Because people (cadets) question authority and offer passive resistance in some instances doesn't make these people evil doers or "no goodniks". They are probably sincere and should not be punished but, at least, forgiven for the "sin of youth" and at most listened to and understood (for they just might be right).

May you always be happy, and thoughtful, and understanding and sincere. Long live the DODO, not necessarily for its message, but for what it stands for:  
peaceful disobedience...



The Dodo  
Knows!



# NATIONAL **Dodo** ENQUIRER

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY WEEKLY PAPER IN AMERICA

OUR ROVING DODO REPORTER HAS UNCOVERED A  
A STARTLING, SHOCKING, WELL-KEPT SECRET!!!  
WE ARE NOT PRONE TO OPENLY EXPOSE FALSE  
YARNS (As our certain rival publication,  
The Talion, unknown as it may be, does.),

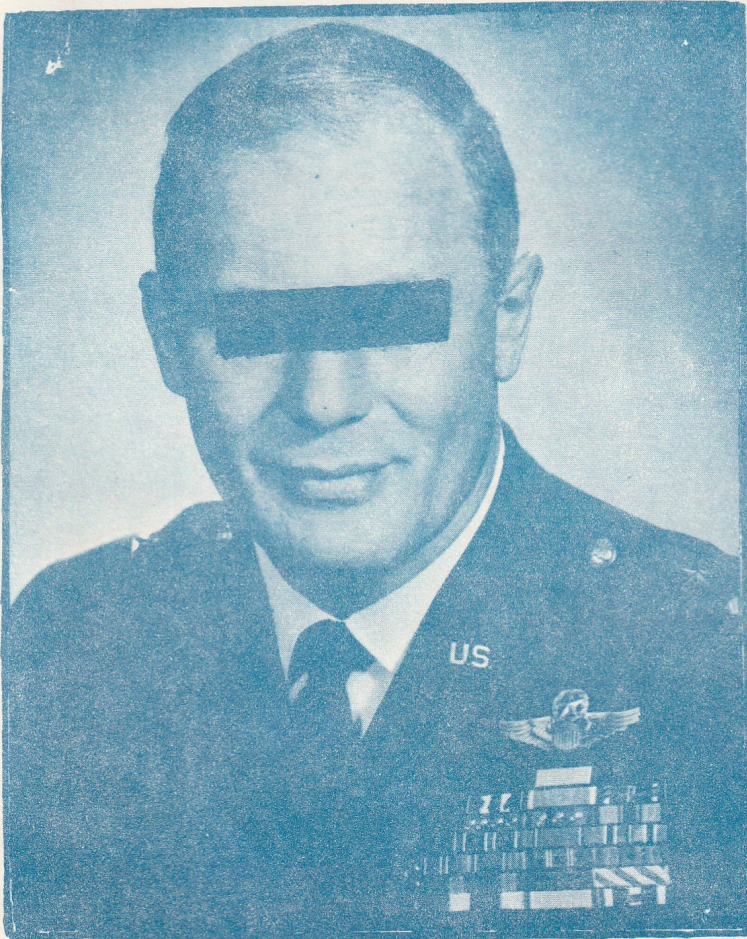
THUS WE ARE REVEALING

ONLY FACT:

A CERTAIN EX-COMMANDANT OF  
A CERTAIN MILITARY ACADEMY,  
vaguely associated with the  
Air Force, IS SUPPOSEDLY  
RENOWNED FOR HIS F. S. H.  
ABILITY IN THE SQUASH COURT.  
IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT  
WHILE WHILE HE WAS C. O. OF  
THE 81<sup>st</sup> TAC FIGHTER WING  
IN ENGLAND, HE WAS THOR-  
OUGHLY TROUNCED, HUMILIATED  
AND BEATEN BY A WOMAN, IN  
SQUASH. AT THE TIME, THE  
WOMAN WAS FOUR (4) MONTHS

PREGNANT!! THE ACCUSED WAS  
NOT KNOWN TO BE PREGNANT

HIMSELF!!! **HAS HE RE-  
TURNED AS...**  
**T. H. E.**  
**FAIRCHILD PHANTOM FEELER?**



The name of the individual in  
question is being withheld by request.  
However, we have dug up, from our under  
ground files, this striking resemblance.



A DAY IN THE LIFE

"Sir, Cadet second class Waller, Andrew P., 728693K, 31st Squadron, reports as ordered."

"Who told you you could call me sir, squat?"

"No one, Sir."

"Who?"

"What, si--um--Col. Gelding?"

"I'll ask the questions here! And don't you usually adress a superior officer by 'sir'?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well you'd better! Now, you've been brought here today to be cruci--(ahem) as I was saying, to answer the charges that you failed to wear an athletic jacket under your parka at the morning meal on 18 Jan 71--is this true or not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir what?"

"Yes, sir, sir....."

"Is it, 'Yes, sir, it is true,' or 'Yes, sir, it is not'?"

"It is, 'Yes, sir, it is true that I didn't wear my athletic jacket under my parka on the date in question.'"

"Who the hell is questioning dates?"

"No one, sir."

"Then stick to the relevant facts...do you know who this is?"

"Yes, sir, it's Captain Shee, who wrote me up."

"Now how the hell did you recognize him under his hood?"

"He's the only officer I know of who's never been seen except on all fours, sir."

"Oh...well, back to the matter at hand--your offense. Let's see, you're guilty."

Now son, as a formality, we have to know whether it was intentional or (hmph) unintentional."

"Unintentional, sir."

"What!?!"

"Sir, the tailor shop hadn't found my athletic jacket by yesterday afternoon. I took it in a week earlier to have an illegal American removed from the shoulder."

"Aha, you ~~g~~! An American flag, huh? Did you get that all down, Shee?"

"Arf!"

"Sir, I was already written up for communist and un-American activities by my AOC."

"By whom?!"

"My air officer commanding, sir."

"Oh, I see. And what does he have to do with this CDB?"

"Nothing, sir. He scheduled me for a separate CDB next week, providing I'm still here."

"You're not supposed to use abbreviations or contradictions, are you?"

"No, sir--but actually, they are not contradictions--they are contrac--"

"Are you trying to contact me, do-wad?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you've had it mister. You're sick! You are in deep ~~g~~!!!"

"Arf, arf!"

"No, not you Shee! Well, Mr. Waller, you're going to be in your room for a long time. You've committed a very serious offense! Don't you realize how you must have appeared to the tourists?"

"At 0615, sir...in the dark!?"

"Sure! Anyone could see your--your skinnyness next to everybody else's puffyness! Don't you care? It makes me sick to think about it! I'm giving you 100, no, 200..."

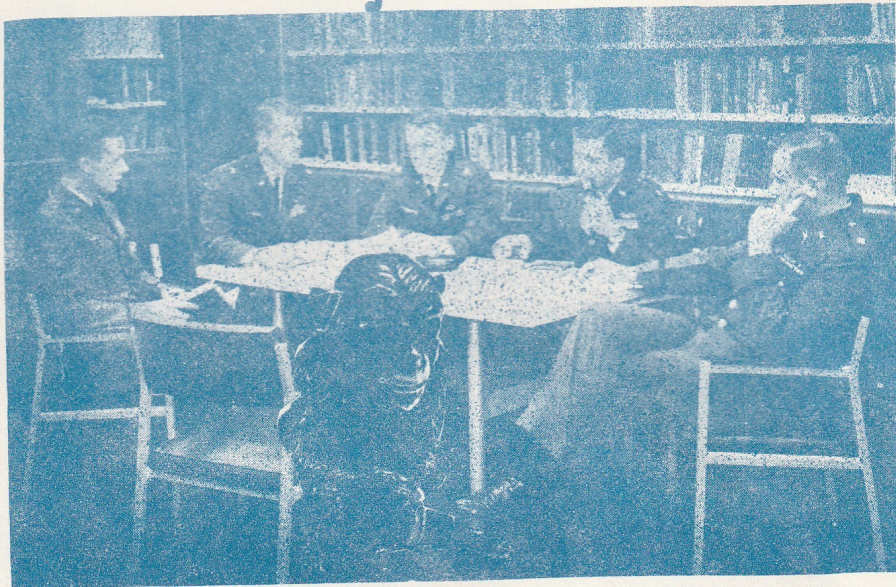
"Excuse me sir, but this is only a class one offense, and the maximum punishme--"

"Ah yes, Mr. Waller...but theres a catch....."



Clark, Calligan, Merritt &  
Wandyard  
Eddie & Hart

## Déjà Mort



### DOING THE FOLLOWING HIT SONGS

Almost Cut My Hair

Take it as it comes

Paranoid

Jumpin' Jack Flash

Evil Ways

Hand of Doom

For What its Worth

Run Thru the Jungle

4 + 20

Tales of Brave Ulysses

Who'll stop the Rain?

and many more of your old favorites!

Satisfaction

Time is on My Side





WORLD'S  
TRUTH

★ EXTRA ★

THE EVENING TIMES

RECORD BREAKING CROWDS  
SEE HORRORS ALIVE!

I LIVED LIKE A CADET!  
FOR 4 YEARS

THE STONE MAN

UNION

TRIBUNE

times

New York Mirror

TIMES

da-da(sturp)



# NOW, YOU TOO CAN PASS THOSE TROUBLESOME FINAL EXAMS w/ ONLY A FEW MINUTES OF EFFORT EACH DAY!



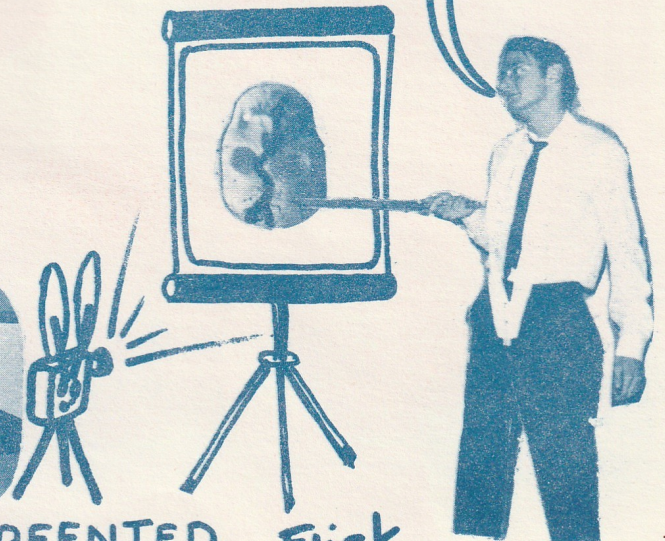
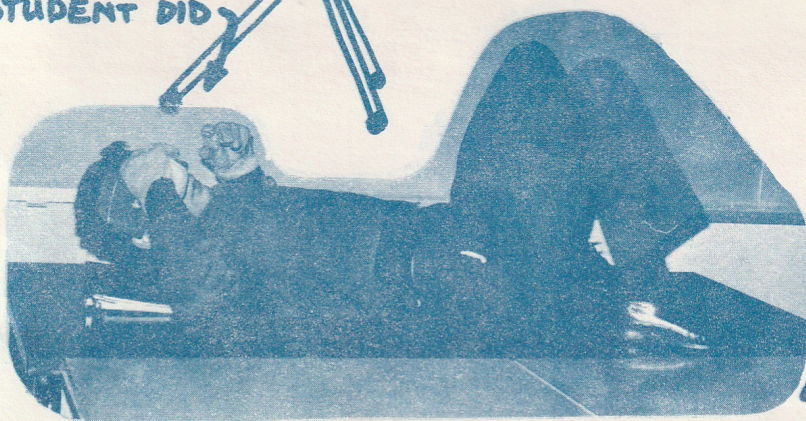
FOR YEARS STUDENTS COULD ONLY DREAM OF APPLYING THIS VERY METHOD TO THEIR STUDY METHODS. — NOW MILLIONS OF STUDENTS ARE ENTHUSIASTICALLY PRACTICING DR. DELDO'S NEW METHOD. DISCOVERED ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO, THIS NEW METHOD HAS TAKEN MANY STUDENTS FROM BEING "AVERAGE" STUDENTS TO BEING "GOOD" STUDENTS.

AS YOU CAN SEE IN THE PHOTOGRAPHS BELOW, DR. DELDO'S WONDER METHOD<sup>SM</sup> HAS NO HARMFUL SIDE EFFECTS GUARENTED.

SEND NAME, SQ., AND SIZE OF HEAD TO 7<sup>th</sup> SQ. c/o "DODO"

UND OVER HERE YOU VILL NOTICE DER.

CAUTION: DO NOT USE REG. BOOK AS THIS CARELES STUDENT DID



NO HARMFUL SIDE EFFECTS GUARENTED. Flick







ATTN: CLASS of '75!5!



BASE OF THE WHA.....  
PRESS WHERE.....?!

TWO SHORT  
MONTHS CAN  
MAKE

YOU

A MAN  
WITH HAIR  
ON HIS CHEST  
(NOWHERE ELSE!!!)

Stop staring  
and start  
pa nting!







#### V-8 1 Meter Recoiless Bazooka

It seems that technology has had a tremendous effect on Inter-Squadron Warfare over the last few years. Back in the brown shoe days wars were simple contests to see who could "outfox" the enemy. The weapons systems of those days were primitive in comparison to todays sophisticated inventions. Such terrible atrocities as Rent-a-Douche Massacres and Chocolate Bomb scares have spread terror through out the wing. But even these weapons of the future can not compare to the cruelly effective and morally devastating V-8 Bazooka. An invention of the notorious Von Tully the V-8 is able to shoot a speeding Coors can 50 feet or a shrapnel Tennis Ball 3 cm. It can also be loaded with air-piercing bottle caps. Rumor has it that the next weapon in Tully,s arsenal will be the Fractional Orbiting Sugar-Packs. Nuk em.

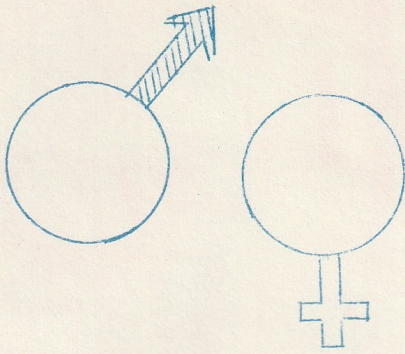
Dear Abby,

I have a problem, I have two brothers: one works at USAFA as a Cadet; the other was sentenced to death in the electric chair. My Mother died of insanity when I was three(3). My two sisters sell themselves and my father sells narcotics.

Recently I met a girl who was released from the reformatory after serving time for smothering her illegitimate child, to death. Abby, I love this girl and want to marry her. My problem is: Should I tell her about my brother at USAFA???



"I see the beach is open again!"



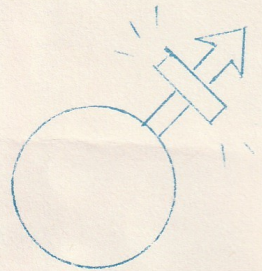
**She's busy planning for her first child. We are too.**

Joe, "Say, isn't that Hortense over there?"  
Blow, "I dunno. She looks pretty relaxed to me."

Skim the scum off the top of the cream of the crop.



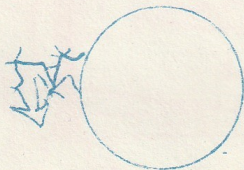
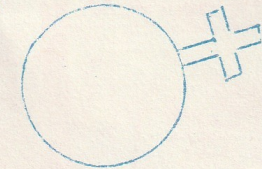
**We want to be useful  
...and even interesting**



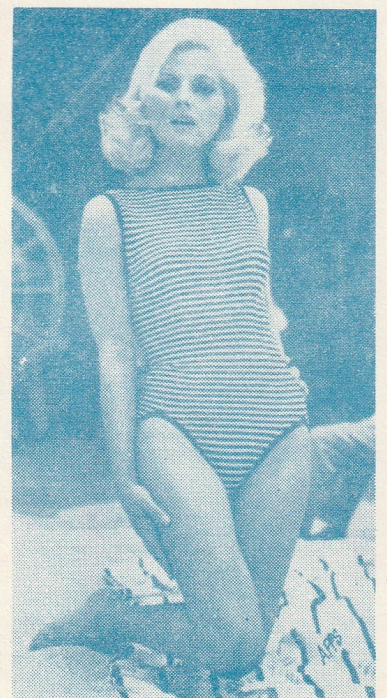
GRADUATION

My roommate wanted me to sell my Vette after graduation, but I told her no.

"I told you not to get a bike!"



**I want to sell something**

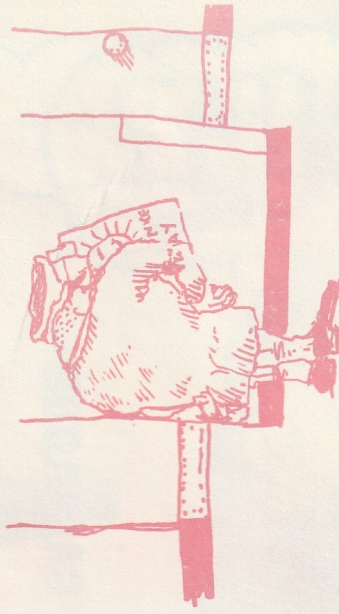
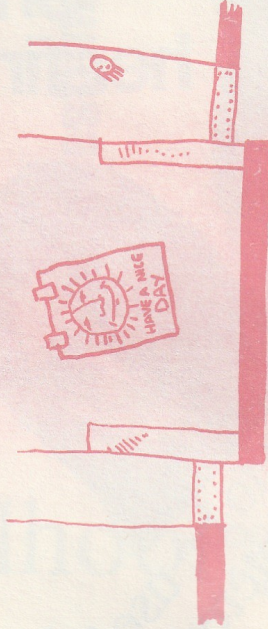
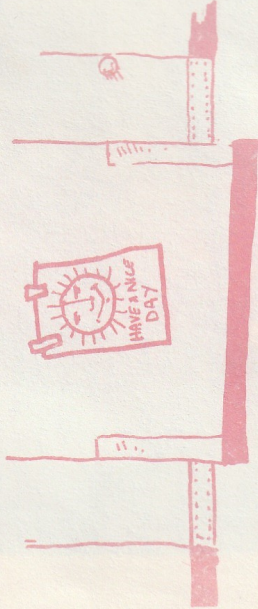
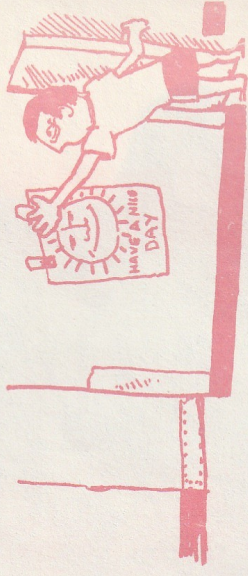
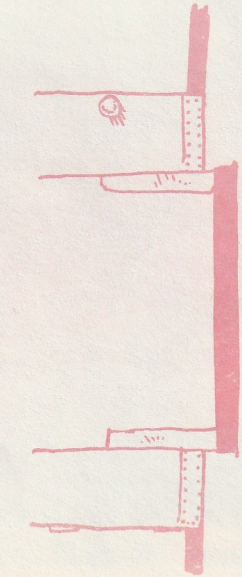


BE FIRM!

**'CLEAR YOUR MIND OF CANT'**



WAVE



tromp, tromp, tromp...

TROMP, TROMP, TROMP...



RIP, TEAR, RIP, RIP  
Gii # & / i j e # x l l

"SIGH"

step... step... step...



## THE RAVIN'

\* with apologies to E.A. Poe

Once upon a weeknight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary  
Over many a text and supplement of courses known as "core",  
While I nodded nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping  
Like a Doolie gently rapping, rapping at my alcove door.  
"Distribution," roomo muttered, "or linen for tommorows chore,"  
"Only this and nothing more."

Now these thoughts my mind engages, it was in the bleak Dark Ages,  
As each seperate dying Marlboro wrought it's mark upon the floor.  
Eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly I had sought to borrow  
From a firstie, mind demented, transportation (free--not rented)  
For a rare and radiant privelege that the gods have named "extended"  
And revoked forevermore.

'Twas the silken, crispy rustling, of forms to be delivered  
That thrilled me, filled me with a silent hoping never felt before.  
So that now I set my Smirnoff down and spoke, (eyes raised to heaven)  
"Tis my weekend pass" I whispered, "Just outside yon alcove door."  
"Yea, fat chance" my roomo muttered as he drained his Seagram's 7,  
"Fat chance." and nothing more.

Presently the tap grew stronger, hesitating then no longer,  
"Sir," said I, "or mister, truly your forgiveness I implore,  
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently came your rapping  
That until your rap grew louder and your raving shook the floor  
I scarce was sure I heard you--HERE I OPENED WIDE THE DOOR  
'Twas the OIC, now ravin' even more.

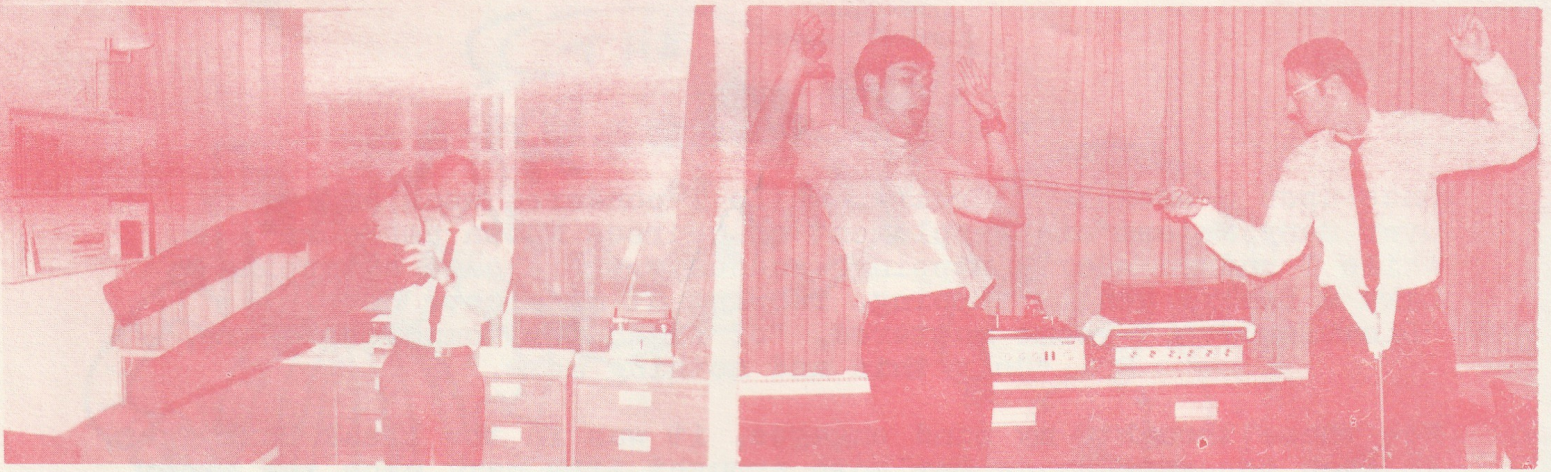
Then this OIC, beguiling aprehension into smiling  
By the grave and stern decorum of the aiguillette he wore,  
With my perspiration flowing from the ravin' that was growing  
I inquired "Sir, what brings you all this way to 6G4?"  
"Tell me what thy urgent errand is, that interrupts my Mech."  
Quoth the ravin' "Liquor check."

\* \* \*

Yes, 'twas in the bleak Dark Ages that the ravin' and the rages  
Of the oakleaved spectre shattered dreams<sup>of</sup> freedom on the floor.  
Now my roomo has the seeming of a demon that is dreaming,  
And I, I hear the echoes of the boards unquitting roar  
As they raved and passed the sentence on the guys from 6G4...  
"Tours and Cons forevermore."

**THREEM**





(above) We have a sample of raunchey jeans. The solution is to pay \$9.98 for quality laundry service, each month, of course. The laundry uses a process that is "stronger than dirt" and apparently, SHIRTS! (above right) This shirt actually fit a 16-neck (Lg) not long ago. Love those "Goofs."

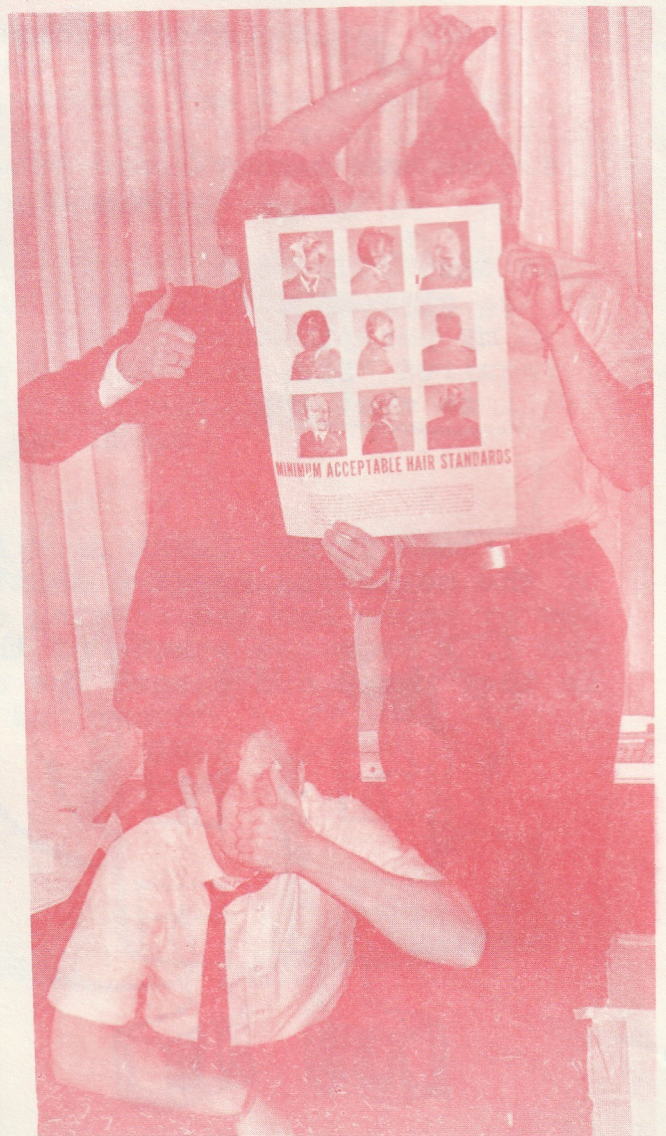
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Just a pleasant reminder to you AOC's that while you were boozin' it up at the O'Club, some punk Cadets were growin' hair. ➡

---



Light Humor...





Dirty ERNIE retires... as he is outdone by the Fairchild  
**PHANTOM** Feeler...

We're not EASY...  
 BUT WE CAN BE  
**TRICKED!!!**

**THERE ARE SOME JOBS  
 WE WON'T TOUCH.**

EVEN  
 AT THE  
 "RANCH  
 MANOR"?



Approaching a 1<sup>o</sup> saying goodnight to his girl under the dorm, the OIC inquired, "What are you doing?". "We're necking", replied the Firstie. "Well", said the OIC, "get your [redacted] in your [redacted] and get out of here!"



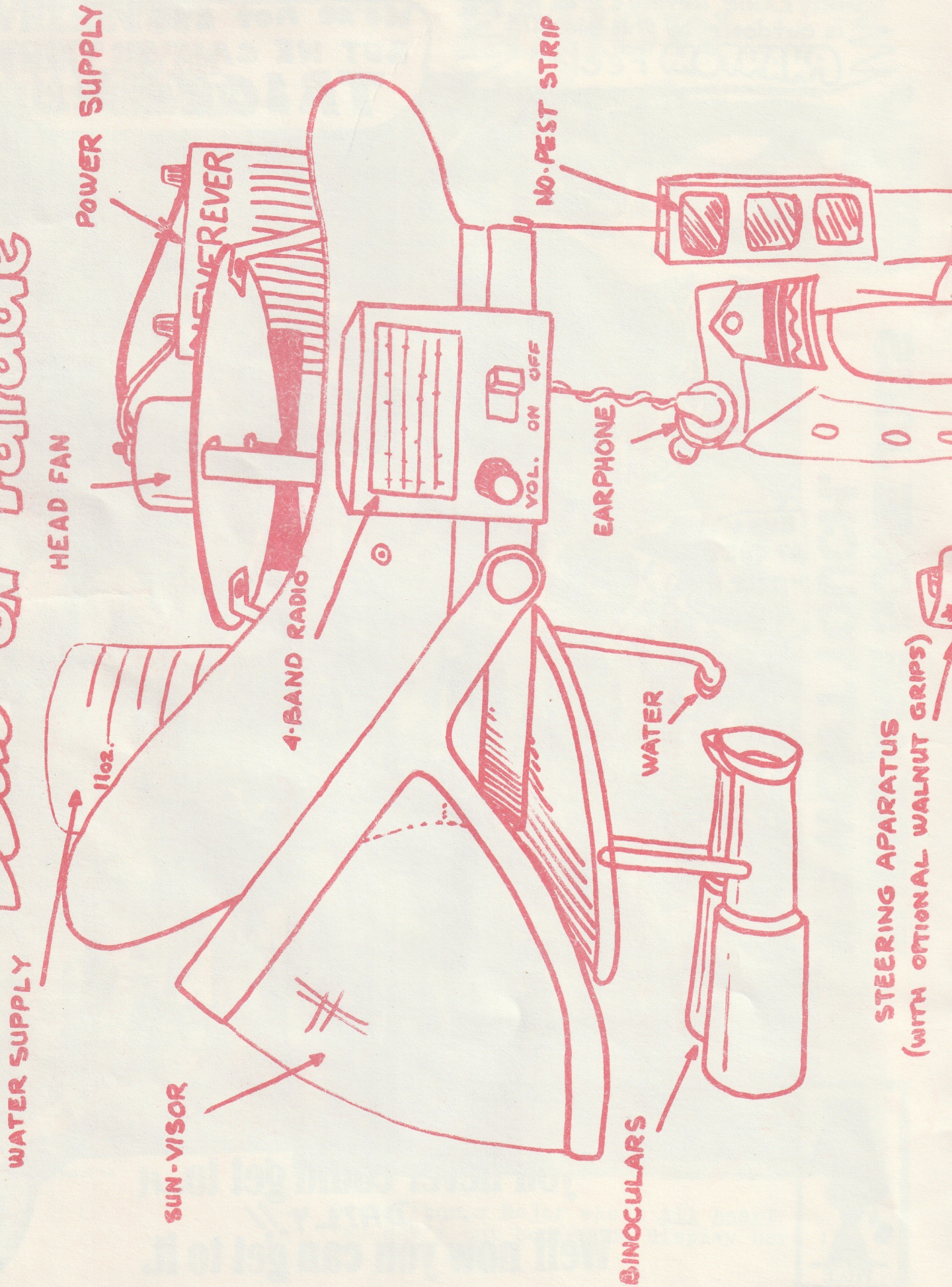
Tossing at Graduation

Air Force

**you never could get to..it  
 ... DAILY!!  
 Well now you can get to it.**

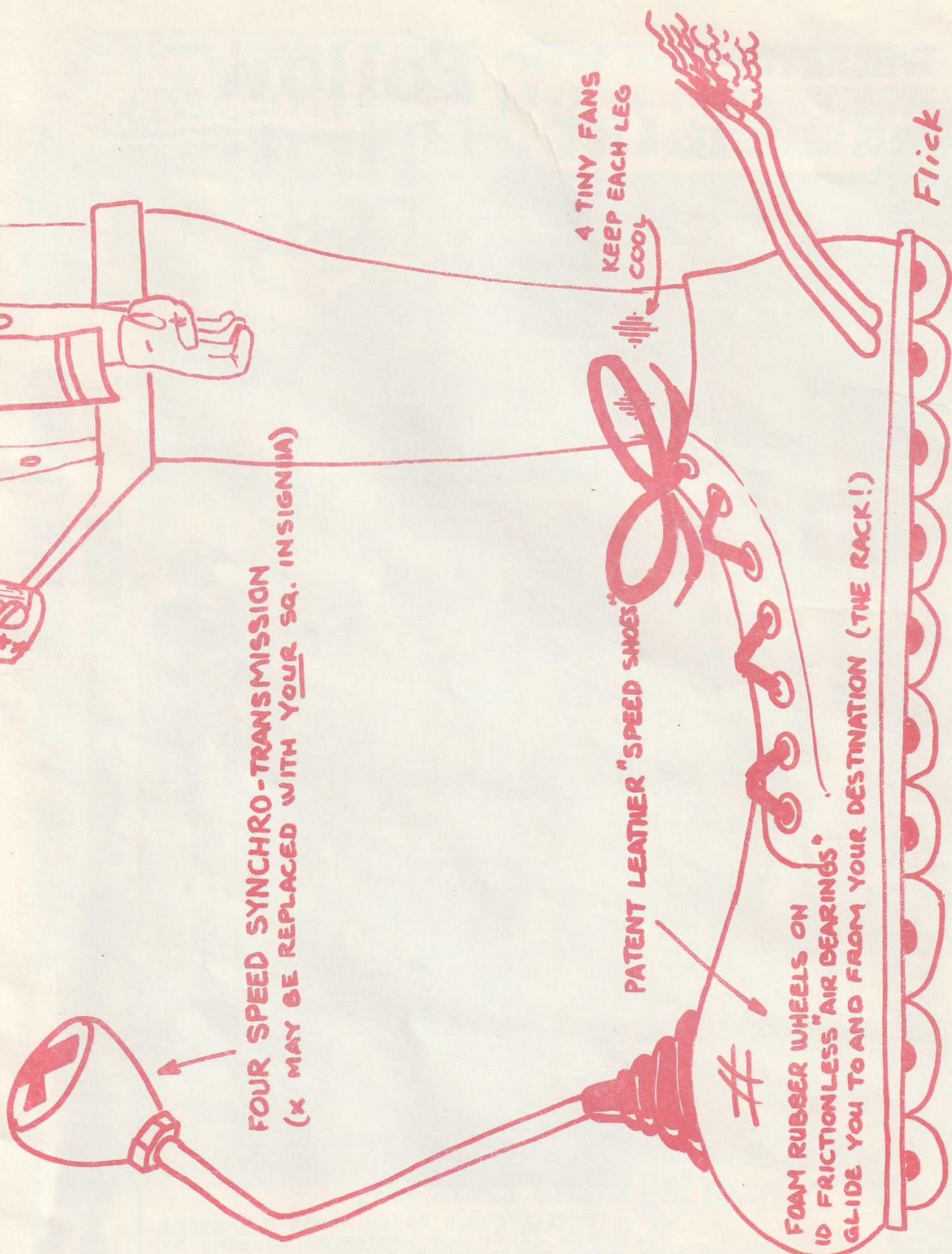


# Dodo on Parade



STEERING APARATUS  
(WITH OPTIONAL WALNUT GRIPS)





FOUR SPEED SYNCHRO-TRANSMISSION  
(X MAY BE REPLACED WITH YOUR SQ. INSIGNIA)

4 TINY FANS  
KEEP EACH LEG  
COOL

PATENT LEATHER "SPEED SHOES"

FOAM RUBBER WHEELS ON  
ID FRICTIONLESS "AIR BEARINGS"  
GLIDE YOU TO AND FROM YOUR DESTINATION (THE RACK!)

Flick



**WHERE YOU  
WON'T SWIM  
THIS SUMMER**



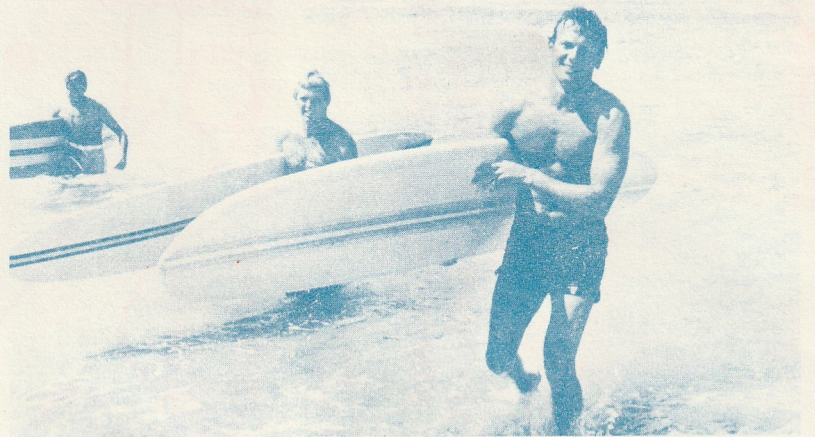
# Follow That Fish

RIDE THE WILD SURF

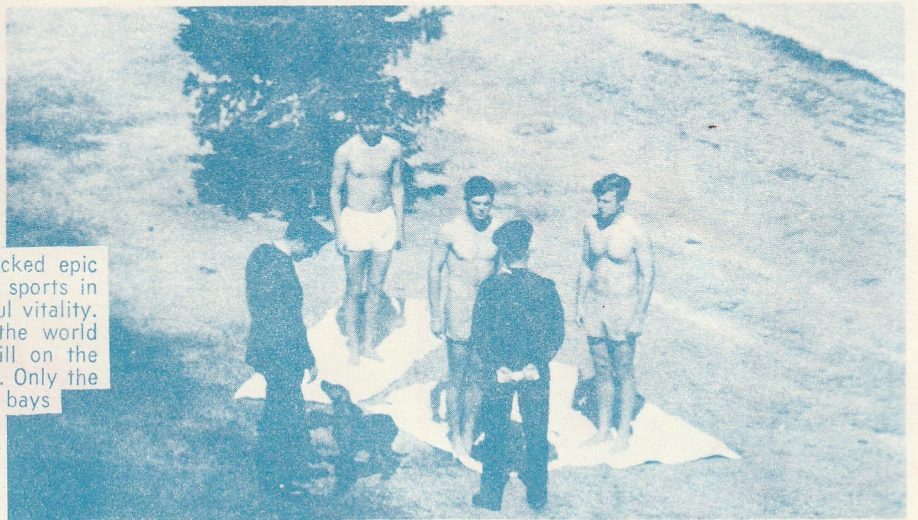
**JOIN AN  
EXPEDITION**



He uses  
the same line  
on everyone.



Ride The Wild Surf is an adventuresome, action-packed epic concerning one of the most dangerous and thrilling sports in the world. It is a film permeated with clean, youthful vitality. Each year young men and women from all over the world gather at **USAFA** Island to test their nerves and skill on the toughest, tallest most-thundering waves in the world. Only the greatest of surfers can manage among the coves and bays



Quote from a Major who's all heart ;  
"We don't put bodies on display here !"



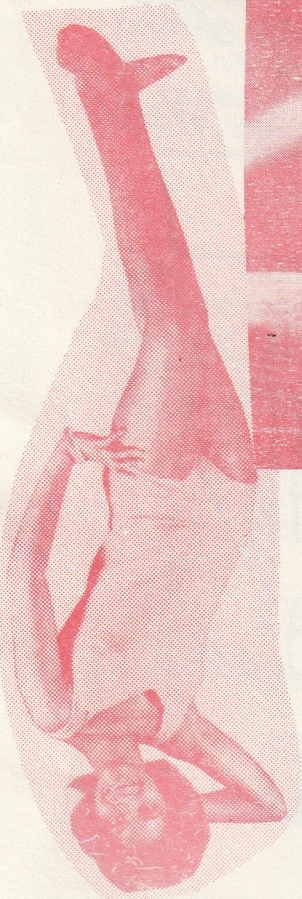
I know men.  
I've grown up with  
them all about me.



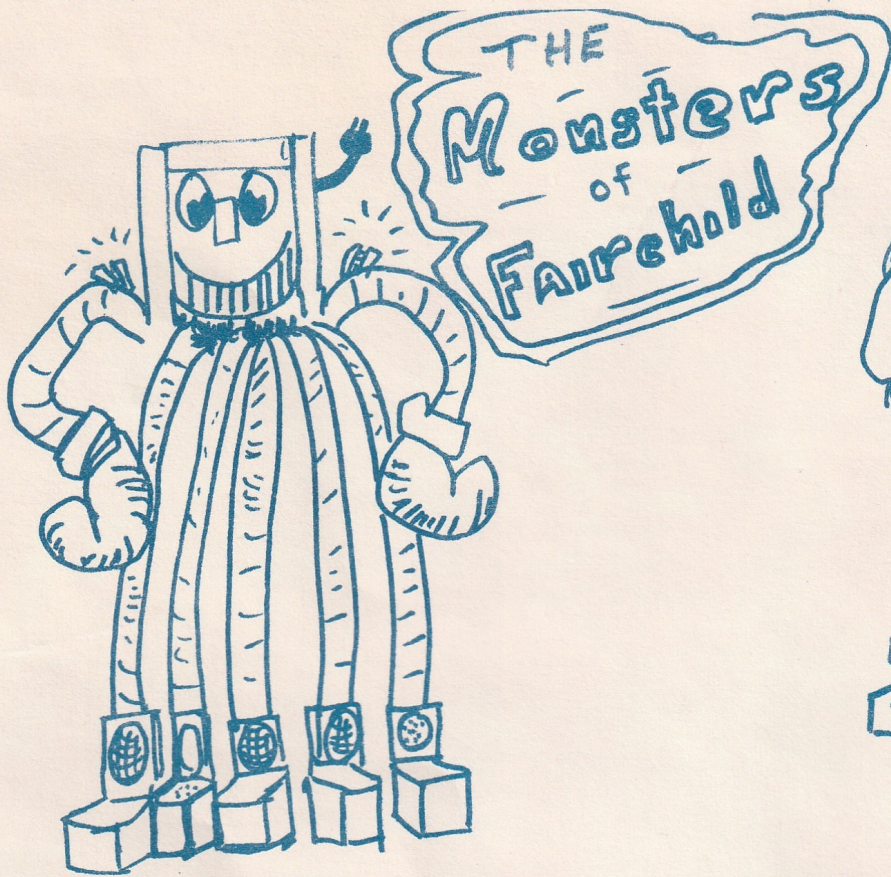
## TRIALS of a ROOKIE

Why are Spot  
and Judy

**Introducing the 1971  
Incentive Plan?**







Comp. Sci.

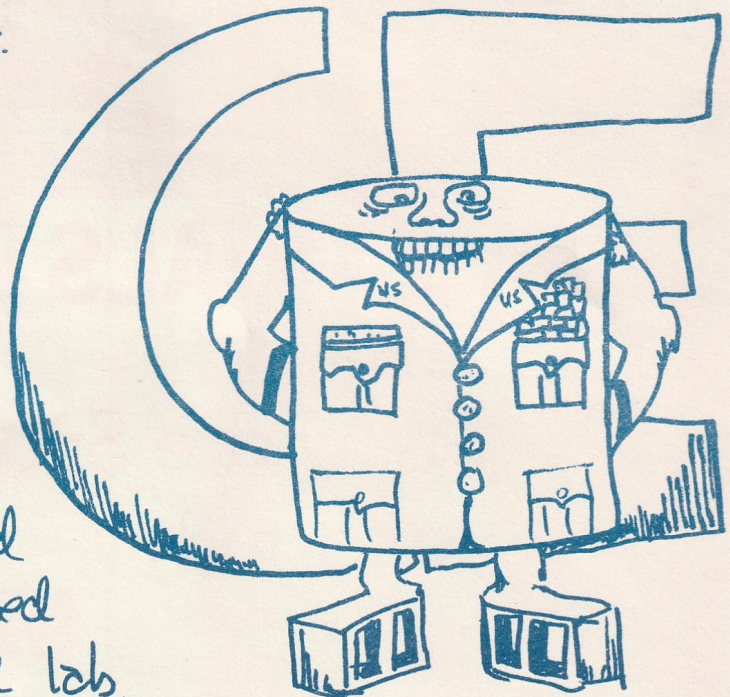


Z-GIPPO

Has the power to put any one to sleep instantaneously. Draws endless meaningless graphs presumed to be of cosmic meaning, to confuse and capture the minds of the masses.

- Speaks in many strange tongues - usually forked  
 Preys on the trusting and innocent, ignorant cadet mind  
 None can withstand the power of the almighty syntax error.  
 Speaks only with its high priest, Col. Bate

Spends his time pouring concrete & smashing it with bare hands. Makes mud pies, digs holes, fascinated by running water; Attended by high priest in concrete lab, Vern Francis (Ph.d., Ltd)







Stress-man - spawned from a free-body diagram. Pulls apart metal castings in endless Meck 362 demonstrations. Bends Girders, stress-strain waves appear on chest.

CONT:  
MONSTERS  
OF FAIRCHILD

"The wizard"

Body consists of 43,267 feet of wire and the inside of a broken radio. Was born when a TR-20 was dropped into a plate of spaghetti. Direct descendant of Merlin.



PERICLES' WISDOM.

ACHILLES' HEEL

RAMSES' ATROPHY

AGAMEMNON'S ACNE

NESTOR'S NEST

OVID'S BAD BREATH

JO'S MEDIOCRITY

DIOGENES' LANTERN!

Asks only questions with no answers. Lives in a cave and watches shadows on the wall. Builds mountains out of used molehills. If asked "Who Cares?" goes into convulsions.



# TUCKER!




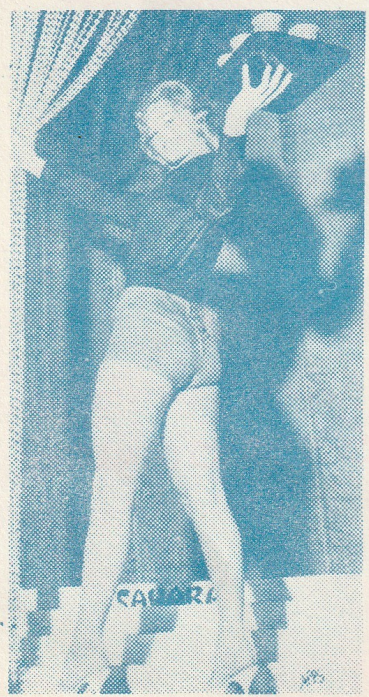
Two wrestlers win top honors

We underestimated everyone--

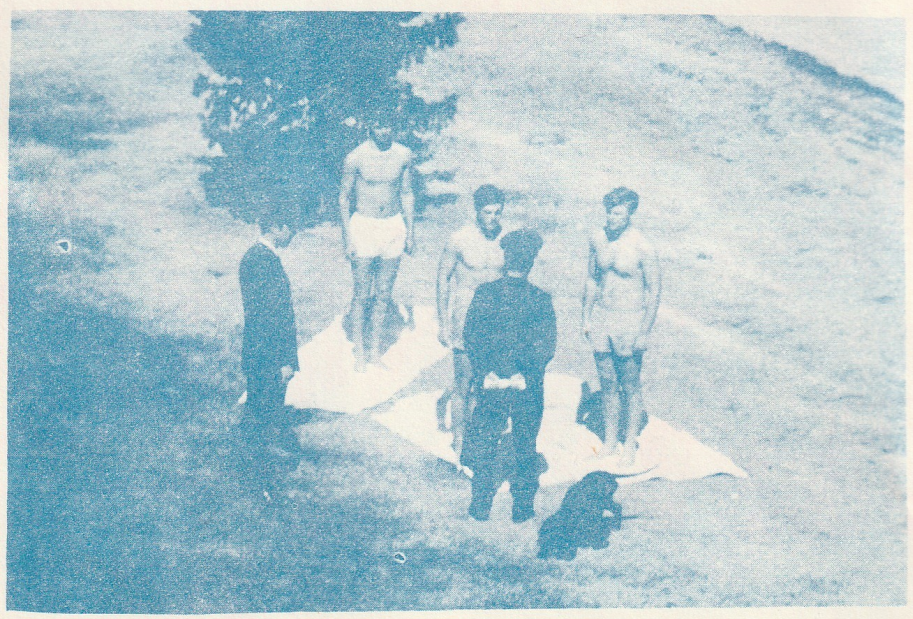


'It takes all kinds

'Gilhooley, you are a contrary son of a 



*Do you see yourself?*





In the old days, if you stuck your finger in the hole in the dike, you were hero. Try it today and you'll get arrested on morals charges.

" a i peeu ui pueirj v "



Help stamp out hardware disease.



You loved it the way it was for five fantastic years. So we made it even more lovable!

HOW COME ITS ONLY GOT ONE EYE ?



"You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him tapdance."

"A bird in the hand keeps the doctor away."

"Early to bed and early to rise as you would have others do unto you."  
"Applehood and Mother pie"

"Does anybody know how to get your name on the ladder of the Hyperbolic Handball court? I know lots of guys who are just dying to play."



C.E. man earns Silver Beaver

"The hardest thing for a parent to do is to know when to stop being a parent and start being a friend" - Chet Ladd

Does that go for AOC's too ?

"I just love your big,



"I guess that being a cadet is OK. I just think you should have gone to college."



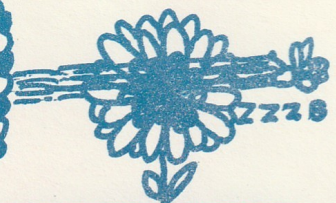
HOW ABOUT  
A SLOWY?



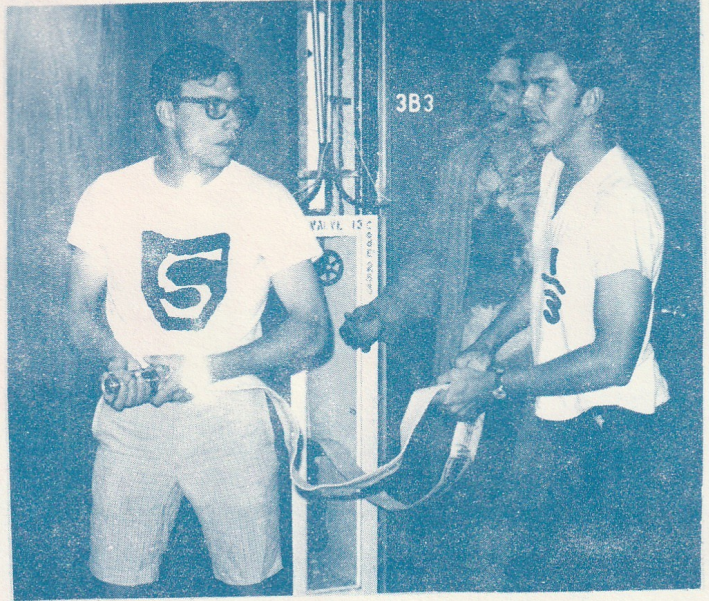
REMEMBER: 138 IS TWICE AS MUCH FUN!



WELL BOYS, HOW ABOUT  
A FEW QUICKIES? ♡



I JUST  
LOVE THE  
WAY THOSE  
SEXY-SIX  
GUYS HANDLE  
THEIR HOSE...



MY LAST STEADY  
SAY'S "TURNABOUT  
IS FAIR PLAY,"  
SO HOW ABOUT  
MITCHEL HALL?  
THAT IS, IF YOU  
CADETS COULD GET  
YOUR MIND OFF EATING!



OR HOW  
ABOUT THE  
THE TOURI,  
YOU COULD  
LEARN ALOT  
ABOUT THE  
CIVILTANS.



MAN! GET A LOAD  
OF THOSE BINOCULARS!

*A little surprize  
in every bottle!*

\* NOTE: THIS PAGE IS INTENDED ONLY  
AS A FILLER + HAS NO AESTHETIC VALUE.



Remember Ping-Pong Diplomacy awhile back? Here's a similar local story.

## CADETS ATTEND SPRAKING INVITATIONAL PING-PONG TOURNAMENT

USAFA.. A few borderline cases were invited recently across the North Bridge to challenge the renowned Comm Shop Team (Ping-Ping as they call it) on their boards. These Cadets lost of course, but the CommShop gave us politely, a chance. Included here is the exclusive story by Mike Hunt a Cadet Competitor.

"Well, the first thing we did was to eat, here's a copy of the menu. REID it, troops.

### MENU

HART of Chicken w/ GIDDINGS Gravy  
FRYED CLAMME Chowder  
GALLIGAN STEW w/ HOHLSTEIN Steaks  
MUSSLEWHITE Bread w/ CUSHENBERRY Jelly  
Tossed SLEDGE Salad w/ WOODYARD Dressing  
BURCHnut Coffee and of course,  
A CLARK Bar

(No SILVAware just Red China)

"They hearded all their people into one place to eat. After saying GRACE I was WRIGHT ready to eat so I DUGAN.

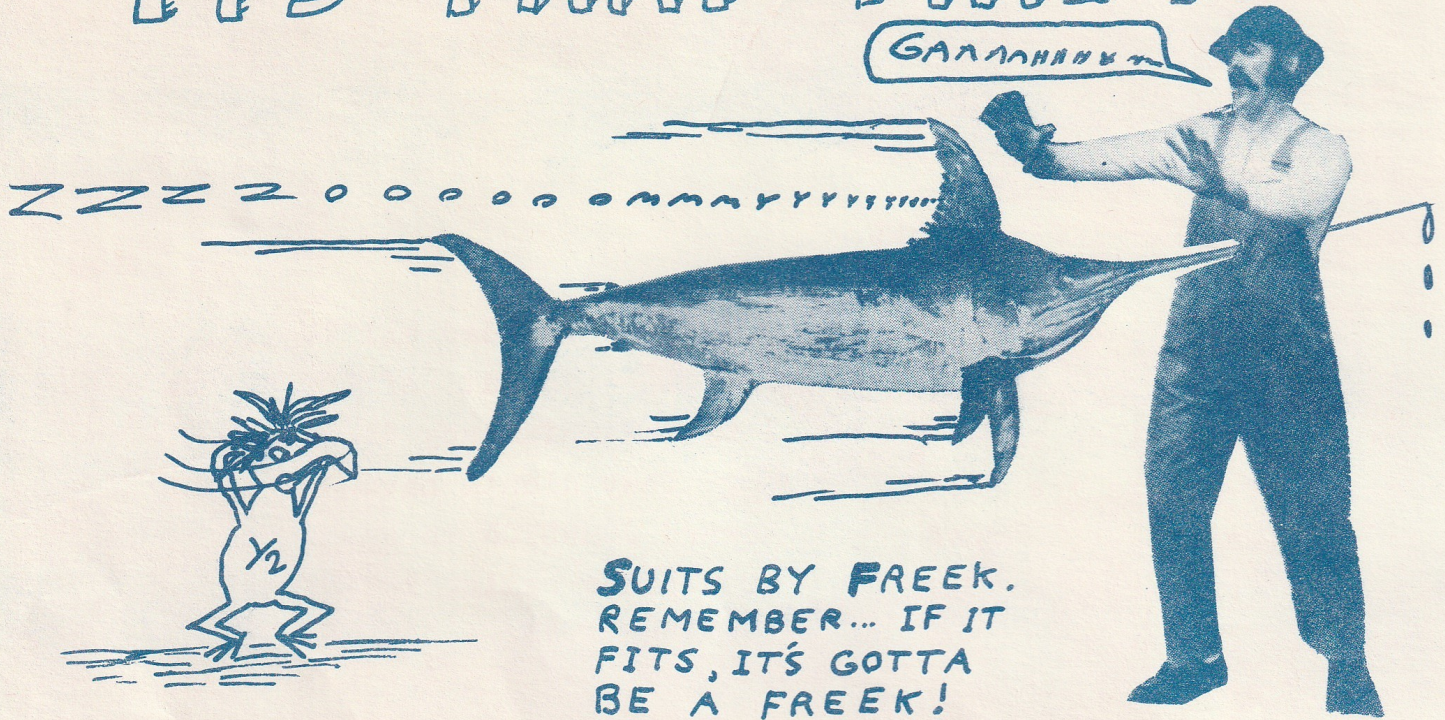
They didn't have any place like Howard JOHNSTON to house us, we stayed at a place called the RAM-IT INN. All their people carried Red Books w/ them always with the words of Schofield's Tung. Now, I had thought that our movement would be restricted, but they gave us a Tour. On it we saw their (3) planed Air Force pointing in all directions from the Green Square controlled, presumably by the Nike Jesus System to the West side. After we'd walked for an hour on this tour, we went into an Air GARDEN and rested under a spreading ULM tree watching STEVENSON in the BAIRD bath.

That KNIGHT I played my first match match, My ADAM's apple leaped as I found I would face-- STEADY EDDIE! "NEFF, NEFF", he laughed as the ball CRUNCHED against my ALSTON. His PIKE shots came at me like a STAPLE gun, until, ZOMPA! It was all over, and such a SHORT game.

We were fortunate in that we brought our own Tournament balls in that the opposition-- didn't have any.



# ITS THAT TIME AGAIN



SUITS BY FREEK.  
REMEMBER... IF IT  
FITS, IT'S GOTTA  
BE A FREEK!

BEST FIT I'VE  
SEEN ALL WEEK!



YEA... RIGHT ON.

QUESTION: WHAT IS WORSE THAN  
GETTING IT THROUGH  
THE ABDOMEN WITH A  
MERCURY-TIPPED SW-  
ORDFISH???????????

ANSWER: GETTING IT THROUGH  
THE POCKET-BOOK W-  
ITH A SET OF HAND-  
TAILCRED 1505's!!!



Cadet  
is for keeps

➔ A T-SHOP PRODUCTION



$F=ma$   
 $d = \frac{1}{2}vt^2$   
 $\Sigma M_o = \phi$   
 $w = mg$   
 $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}\pi$

TAKE BOARDS

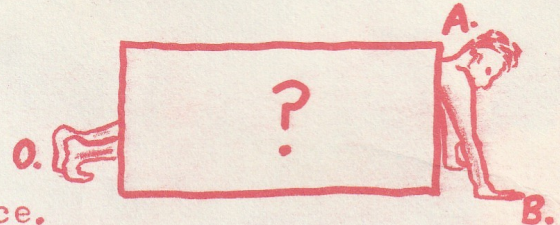


# mEch FINAL

MECH 120  
MAJ. V.T. DIAGRAM  
M2C 200 POINTS

ESSAY (100 POINTS): Given  $F=ma$ , derive the world. Make no unwarranted assumptions and give two or three good examples. Use a separate sheet of paper if necessary. Go.

Given the diagram at the right and given that the moment about point "O" oscillates as  $2\sin(BaI^2)$  and that the length of AB is slowly decreasing, what is behind our imaginary screen?



- A) A homogenous uniformly flat surface.
- B) An inelastic one-dimensional lifting body.
- C) A rigid right-circular cylinder.
- D) A chick.

Which of the below formulae represents the greatest amount of power?

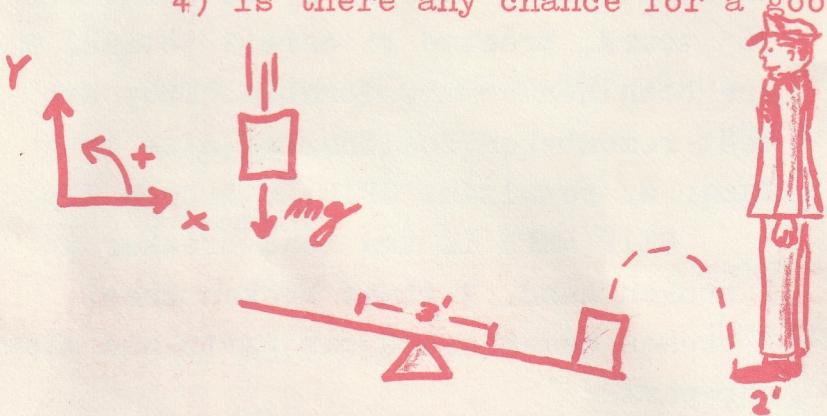
- A)  $F=ma^2$
- B)  $E=mc^2$
- C)  $OIC=F_{10}$
- D)  $55-1$
- E)  $138/2$

Which of the following is used as a unit measure of proficiency?

- A) Newtons
- B) Farads
- C) Kafas
- D) Regs
- E) None of the above, most are obsolete.

Study the diagram below. Assuming the officer is perfectly caustic:

- 1) If 'air friction is small, to what hieght will  $M_2$  rise?
- 2) What is the offense code?
- 3) Will the apparatus be written up?
- 4) Is there any chance for a good flux?



Which of the following statements concerning the diagram at the right are plausible:

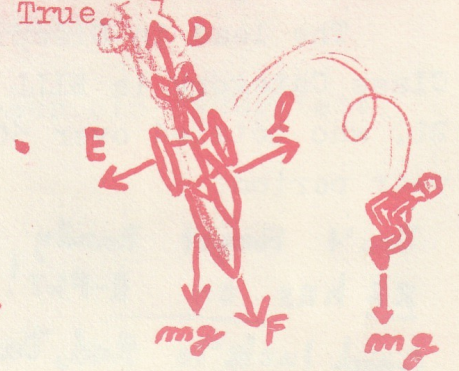
- A) The rectilinear temperature is 98.6.
- B) This is the proverbial "inclined plane."
- C) The pilot has punched out.
- D) The cadet has punched out.
- E) "C" but not "D".
- F) It is aerodynamicly unstable due to the arrows.

How many springs are in the diaphragm below?



In the formula  $d=32t^2$  the "32" stands for...

- A) The speed of light in chipped beef.
- B) 2.75 dozen.
- C) True.







Well, its that time of year again when every body gets awards for just about everything. But, somehow these ceremonies miss mentioning the guys that really worked to get thru USAFA the hard way. So, as a public service, the DoDo presents its annual ALL-STARs.

To be an ALL-STAR you must be a graduating firstie of note.

Lead-off in the parade is KEN LYKKEN, 01, who was the 1st to wreck his car. It only took him one after pick-up to attack a telephone pole in Manitou for 2800\$ damage.

The lead in Sleeping-thru-Class Category is BILL SIMMONS, 21, who totaled over 50 in a 2 year period.

Don't Forget Randy Lanterbach's  
22 hrs on R-FLT!  
Good luck to Rod, Dan & J.J.

As 17 OIC's will tell you there a SKULKER on the loose. He has sneak-into the Cmd Post and awakened that number by breathing, on them. Some are so scared now they often yell "WOLF!" when there is no one there. His name, as that of the PHANTOM FEELER OF FAIR-CHILD HALL will go unmentioned.

As a team, TOM DAVIDSON & JACK HEMBROUGH have accrued 17 mos Restr and 365 tours, Wrecked 11 cars (2 total), & are both non-commissionable. They are best remembered for the Fri nite Trng Caper w/ resultant GPLD: a Bronco Top.

SKIP PEPE is the lead breaker w/ 1 broken hand, 3 times broken knee, 3 broken cameras, 20 car parts and misc car parts.

AMOS WIMBERLY claims the most Cons an undisclosed amount well over 200!

The least distinctive Cadet in 71 however, prefers to remain anonymous, cos this would ruin his record of mediocrity. So we won't mention Cadet \_\_\_\_\_ w/ 1 R-flt, and numerous CDB'S.



Honorable Mention is an award given to underclassmen of note. This years crop is full of potential for the years to come. Congrats for "KID" DAVENPORT, 7th, who, as his name suggests, logged the most total hours of sleep this year for to capture the Collegiate Rack Trophy. Knowing he had bagged the trophy he stayed up to celebrate one night in a card game. His capture netted him 2 and 40. Attaboy "KID!"

Applause to ROGER EMERICK, 2nd, who on his last tour set a new land speed record of 212 laps!

On to MIKE MCCARTHY, 19th, who faced six(6) "Show Cause" Boards. He passed 5 out of 6. Good Luck in the real world next year, MIKE.



Entrant in Collegiate Rack Tournament



Honorable Mention also goes to RICH PARMENTIER, 8th, who was kicked out X-Mass and reinstated after a retaken final and a Haircut. Also PHIL TUCKER in the Great ESCAPE, and JACKSON in his not-so-GREAT ESCAPE from the AP's Last Summer.

But, the Dean of the H.M.s is has to be 2<sup>0</sup> DAVE MCCLURE who within 30 mins after reporting in to R-Flight last Summer acquired two (2) CDB's.

The list can never be complete, but these are a just a few of those to watch in the years to come.



# The ALL-STAR CAPTAIN

And now... the moment we've all been waiting for... THE CAPTAIN OF THE 1970-71 DODO ALL-STAR TEAM... BRYAN RYE!!!



713863K

Off to a quick start, Bryan got the first FORM 10 in the class of 71 during a D.D.V.O. in 1st BCT. From Parents Weekend Doolie Year till June Week that year Bryan was always on Tours on Confinements.

Bryan suffered setbacks early in his career by making both the Deans & Comm's good lists. A quick recovery however, netted him a lifetime total of nine (9) CDB's. He hit on Ac Pro only Twice but did manage one (1) Show Cause Board.

Gung Ho, Bryan quit after 2 yrs at CSU to come to USAFA an be an ALL-AMERICAN Swimmer. He volunteered for RECONDO Trng and arrived in 3rd Lt, SEA 3 days early. Fortunately, an old

friend of the DoDo, (Remember "POP" was on hand to turn the screws.

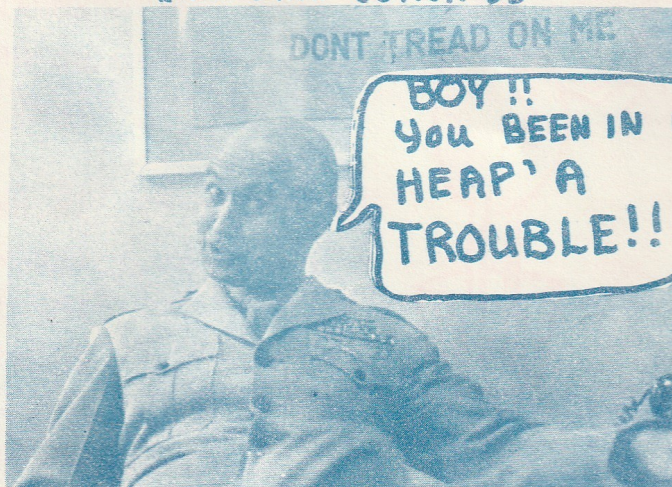
As a cheerleader, he endured : an early retirement for saying more more than was printed in Caontrail: in support of our FooBaw Team.

So, here's the record for you statistics bugs:

Lifetime Tours:	170
Lifetime Coms	170
Class III CDB's	6
Class II CDB's	3
Show Cause Boards	1

Hats off! to Bryan Rye a winner and Captain of the DoDo 1970-71 Allstar Team.

(ALL-STAR COACH ↓)



BOY!!  
You BEEN IN A  
HEAP' A  
TROUBLE!!

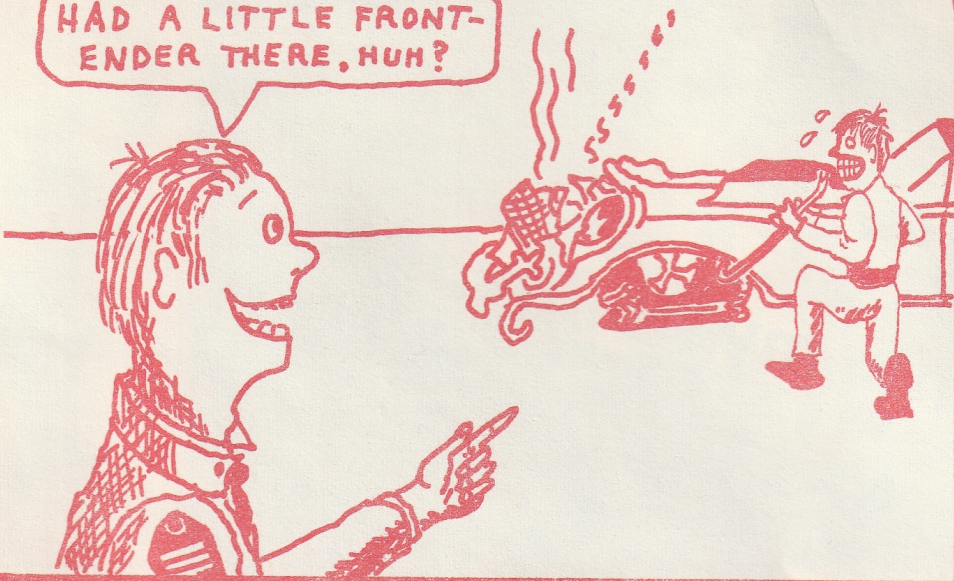
(GOOD LUCK W/ YOUR NEW HAIRIERS, SIR!!)



YES! ITS TIME AGAIN FOR THOSE ...

# \* SNAPPY ANSWERS \* TO STUPID QUESTIONS

HAD A LITTLE FRONT-ENDER THERE, HUH?



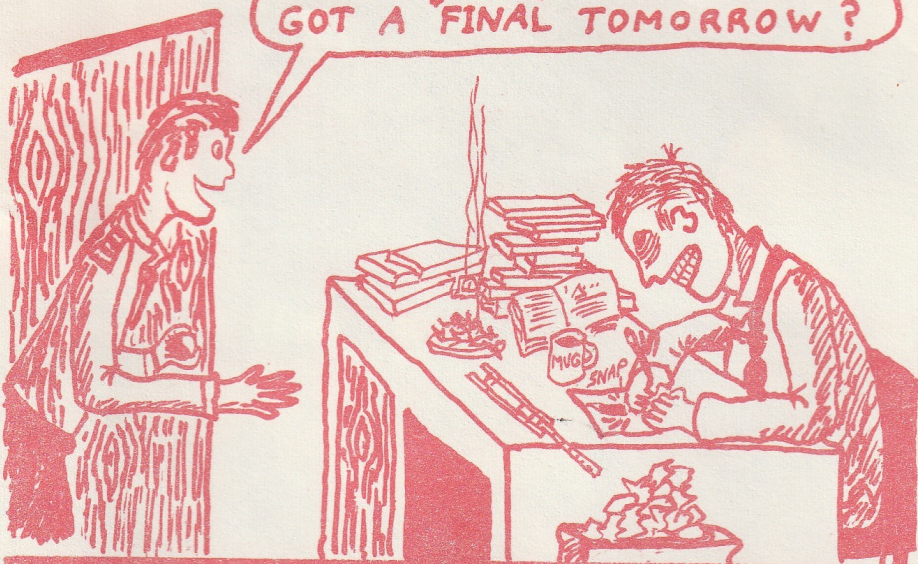
YEA, I HAD A HEAD-ON WITH A TUMBLEWEED!

NO! THE A.P.'S DID IT TO ME FOR PARKING UNDER THE DORM!

NO! A BIG FRONT-ENDER, YOU N@!\*-ing #!\$\*!

NO! I RAN INTO AN APTITUDE BOARD!

GOT A 'FINAL' TOMORROW?



NO! I'M STUDYING FOR A URINE TEST!

NO! AN 'INITIAL'!!!

NO! I'VE GOT A POP QUIZ IN P.E. YOU ZIT!

NO! I'M WORKING ON MY MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE!

ARE YOU A CADET?



NO! I'M THE CHAPLAIN, YA' WANNA BLESSING?

NO! BUT MY MOTHER IS, CAN I TAKE A MESSAGE?

NO! I'M A CAMPFIRE GIRL, BOUGHT ANY COOKIES YET?

NO! I'M MRS. MAC!



THE  
DooB



I barely fit into my bathtub

SPACE  
MATE

YOU'VE COME A LONG  
WAY, BABY,  
MAYBE ...





# TRIBUTE

TO CINC DODO 69-71

EDITOR

JEFFERSON DAVIS McBRIETY

A PAGE OF...

BLESS YOU, MY CHILDREN.



J.D. ASCENDING INTO THE R.A.F. MATH 16, 4:15.

WITH THE RELEASE OF THIS ISSUE, THE DODO BIDS A FOND FAREWELL TO J.D. McBRIETY. J.D. SERVED AS EDITOR OF THE DODO FOR THE LAST TWO YEARS OF HIS STAY AT USAFA. AMONG HIS MANY OTHER ACHIEVEMENTS ARE 3 SUMMERS ON R-FLIGHT, DUE IN PART TO THE MASSIVE EFFORT REQUIRED TO PRODUCE A MAGAZINE OF SUCH LITERARY QUALITY. HIS CUM GPA? 2.00+.1 FOR THE SAME REASONS. IN HIS NEVER-ENDING BATTLE W/THE CENSOR, J.D. HAS SLIPPED SOME REAL GEMS THROUGH TO THE WING, AND MANAGED TO PULL THE DODO OUT OF A YEAR LONG SLUMP. J.D. WAS QUICK TO SENSE A MALIGNANT WEED AS IT SPROUTED IN THIS "GARDEN OF THE ROCKYS", AND WOULD DEAL IT A LETHAL DOSE OF INK WHENEVER POSSIBLE. HE HAD THAT CERTAIN GIFT, TO BE ABLE TO MIX TRUTH AND RESPECT WITH A SUBTLE DEGREE OF MALICIOUS DEPRAVITY... TRULY AN EDITORS EDITOR. IT IS FOR THIS THAT THE STAFF BESTOWS UPON J.D. McBRIETY, THE

MY LORD AND MY EDITOR

HOW DOES HE DO THAT?

SMOKE + PRESS, J.D.

FARE WELLS

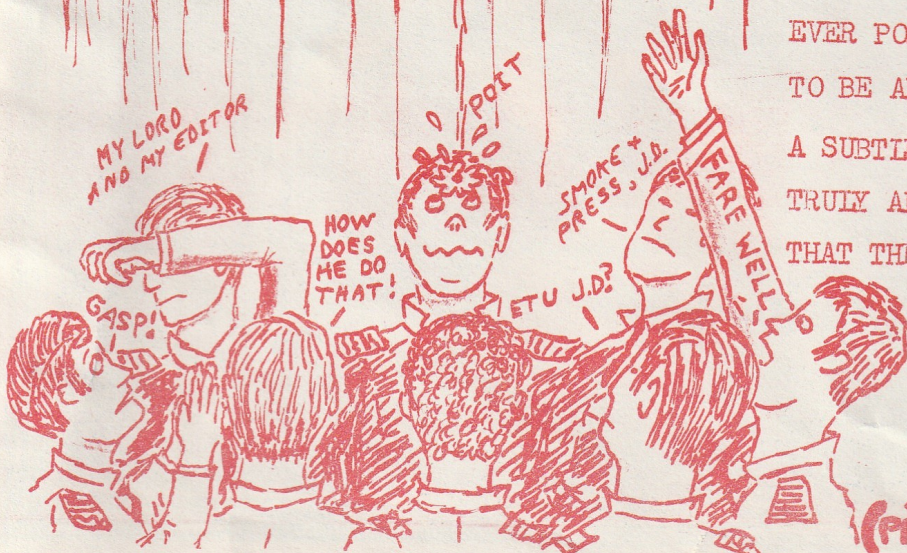
USK

ETU J.D?

GOLD

PEN

(PRESENTED AT DODO ACADEMY AWARDS)





★ AND SO...★ after dropping ★  
this one last bomb on the wing,  
the Dodo staff punches out...  
until next semester... HAPPY LEAVE STAFF

