

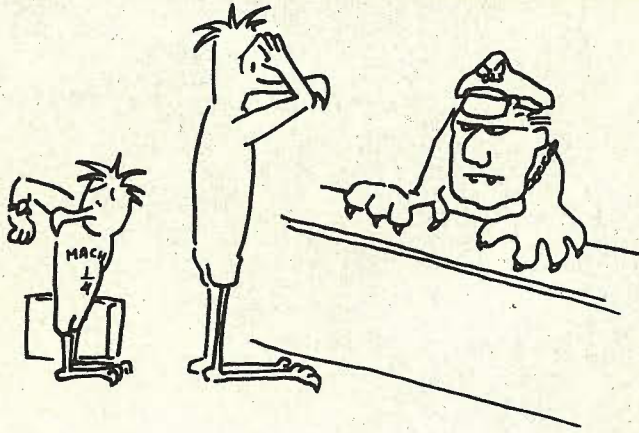
VOLUME NUMBER 1

THE Dodo

A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS



.....and there I was, pondering how to get down to the stadium when this old feller with a great big hat ambles up and.....



THE DODO staff

With this issue, we launch into another year of the DODO ... a new DODO which we of the staff hope and believe will carry you into many foreign areas (after reading an issue, assemble it in the form of a Surface-To-SHINY Surface missile and launch it at the OC, and our beliefs should take form as reality). This year's mag will be directed toward you, and, as such, it is yours to create. We welcome any offerings of genius (literary, artistic, or -censored- otherwise) which might be a dormant part of you. For your ideas WILL BE the 1962-63 DODO ... the only purpose of the staff is to joyously bear that-which-is-certain-to-flow-from-above should your creations gather frowns from our star-spangled overlords.

Through your aid, (and we hope that those many wild illusions which before perished as unrefined dreams will be shared with us) a new DODO will appear every Friday. The contents -- chicks, cartoons, chicks, humor, chicks, news, chicks, sports, chicks, and anything else wildly fervent Cadet minds might conceive (chicks) -- all add up to a lot of fun. But, in all seriousness, the DODO stands dependent on the Wing for its continued existence. So let's all pitch in and make the DODO "the threshold to every weekend." (And, upon reading, fold into the shape of a cone and enjoy a new drinking mug each weekend.....)

Dave Samuel

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DAVE SAMUEL '64

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Bothwell & Osborn '64
Gerry Alfred '64
JM Narsavage '66

The Artistic...
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Mike Ditmore '65
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Jack Oskowis '64

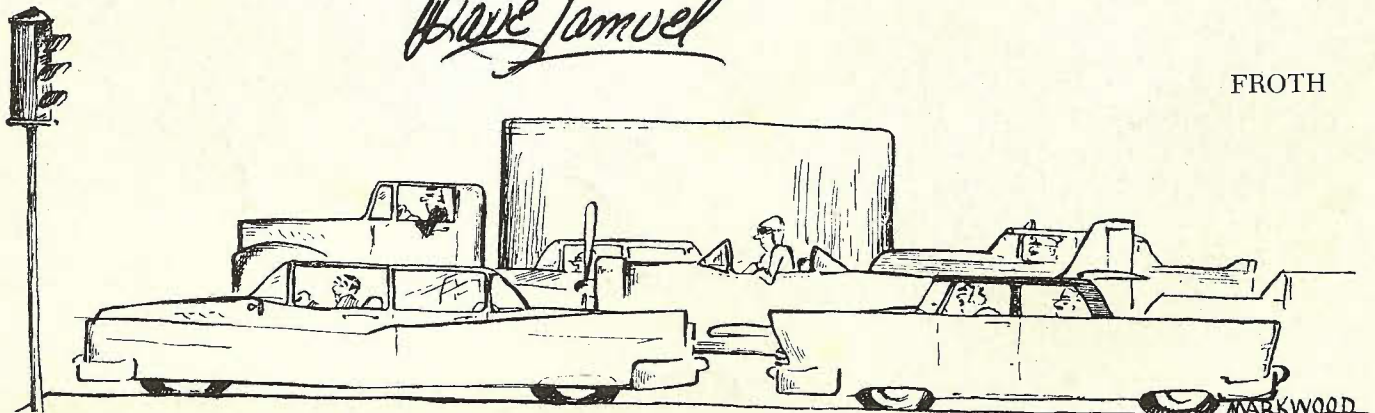
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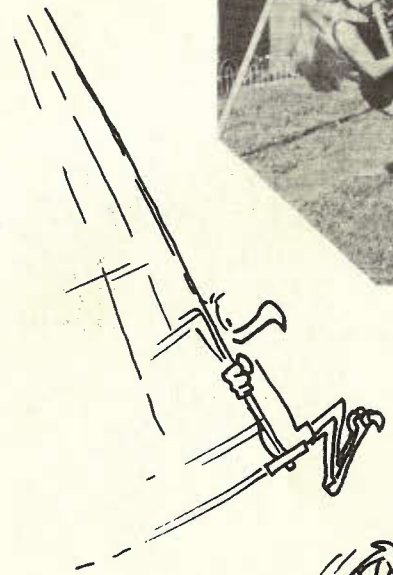
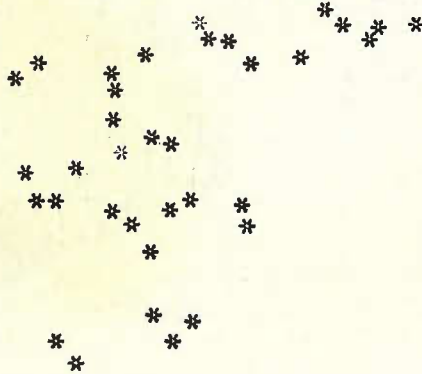
FROTH

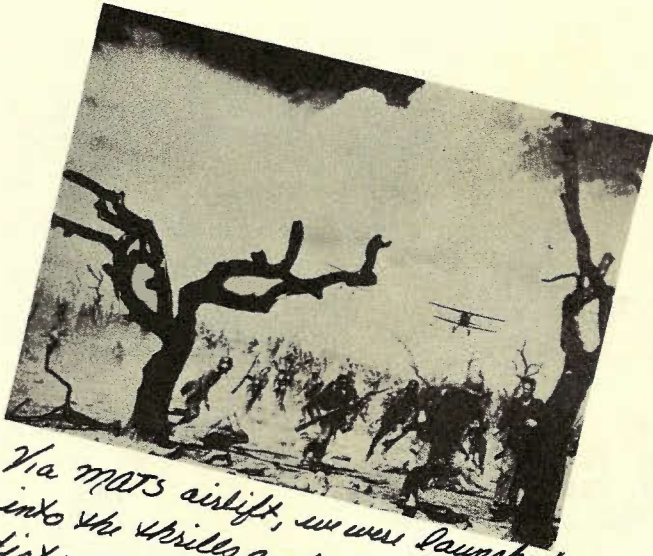


THE Dodo Sweetheart



* * * *
 Cinderella has truly vacated that wonderful realm of fantasy to brighten 1962's inaugural issue of the DODO in the person of Albuquerque's very lovely Siegrid Knapp. A stunning 5'2" honey blond, 18 year old Siegrid is at home* on the dance floor, climbing* New Mexico's Sandia Mountains, bowling,* or just plain*having fun. She*enjoys her daytime hours as a secretary. And her evening hours...* well, just count the stars in Stu McCurdy's "Twilight Zone." * * *





Via MATS airlift, we were launched into the thrills and challenges of distant lands...

... where we were eagerly received by waving throngs of smiling people...



... their immediate path to us paved by the local flowers of life...

SUMMER



... but, unfortunately, trailed along this rampant path by fathers, uncles, pet draculas...



... And Husbands...



... all of whose wrath melted into awe at the sight of our inspiring parade...

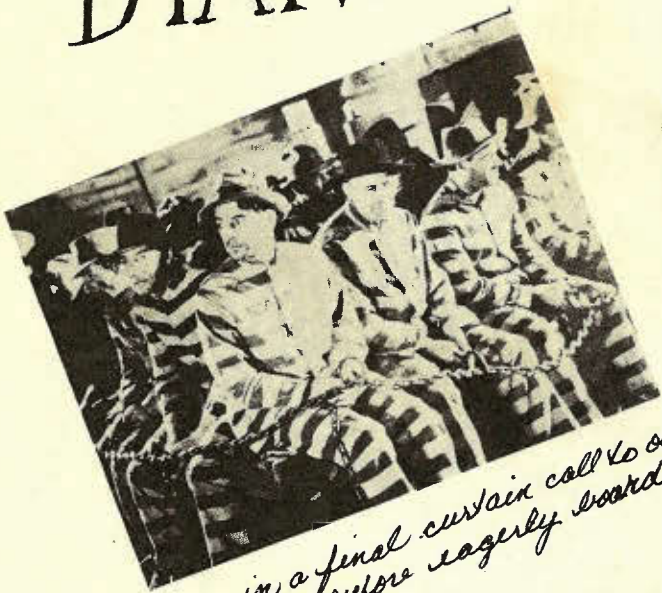


... And the blazing
aerial display we
staged in the
high blue ...



... just prior to our retiring to camp
of local color, ...

DIARY

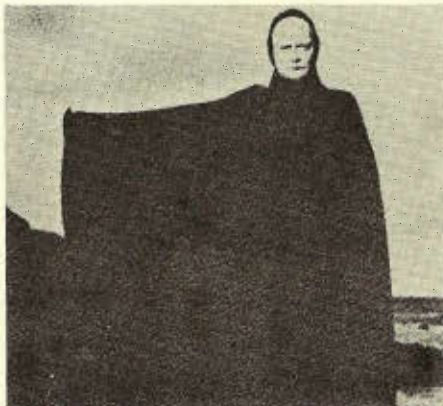


... in a final curtain call to our
travels before eagerly boarding
our aircraft ...



... art, and culture ...

... that we might
return to the welcome
clutches of U.S.A. ...



... in a drive to become
better military men!

THE Dodo SPORTS SCOPE

AIR FORCE
ACADEMY

Sam Lemon



In its brief history the Academy has gained a reputation for spirited, capable athletic teams and for spirited, enthusiastic backing of these teams by the Cadet Wing. The three outstanding football players below - Rich Mayo, Mike Quinlan, and Bob Brickey led in building our athletic prowess during the 1958, '59, '60 football seasons, just as the Cadet Wing's support of the teams they starred on built a tradition of unequalled loyalty to those teams. Together they shared triumph, and together they faced defeat ... but they always stood together.

This year fifteen varsity teams face schedules more challenging than ever before. We enter this year with more talented, stronger teams than we have ever boasted in the past. However, there is one facet of the approaching season which today cannot be calculated - the backing from the Wing. Just as in the past, we must assure that the spirit of the Wing does its part in providing that extra edge needed in order that, game after game, we might field history's highest flying Falcon teams.



Dood

Dots & Doodles



Milk a cow in a thunderstorm and you might get left holding the bag.....



On a picnic, little Walter strayed away from his parents and became lost in the woods. He wandered around for a long, long time and finally, becoming frightened, decided to pray. "Dear Lord," he prayed as he spread his hands out fervently, "I'm lost. Please help me to find my way out of here!" As he was praying, a little bird happened to fly over and dropped something squarely in the middle of Walter's outstretched hand. "Oh, please. Lord," he begged, "don't hand me that. Really, I am lost."

The dilemmas of the young coeds - One was trying to diet, and the other was dying to try it.

The theme song of the pregnant ballerina... "I Should Have Danced All Night."

One day two old ladies went for a tramp in the woods, but he got away.

Farmer's Daughter: Oh, good, Daddy, here my date comes down the road now.
Father: Get in the house, child!
F.D.: But Daddy, he's an Air Force Cadet!
Father: Quick, get in the house and take the cow with you.

The student was taken in front of the honor court. "What am I here for?" he asked. "For drinking," replied the judge. "Good," said the student, "When do we begin?"

Harvey: Look, is that lady's dress torn or am I seeing things?
Cadet: Both.

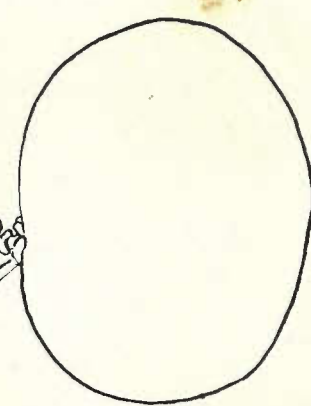
An old maid once had her tombstone engraved: "Who said you can't take it with you?"

Definitely untrue that sharks eat only Catholics on Friday.

He: I'm groping for words.
She: I think you're looking in the wrong places.

What we'd like to know is if Adam was ever a baby, who changed his leaves?

Doc: The pain in your leg is caused by old age.
Man: Old age nothing. The other leg is the same age and it doesn't hurt.



Vin Scheihagen
RANGER

Scheihagen

