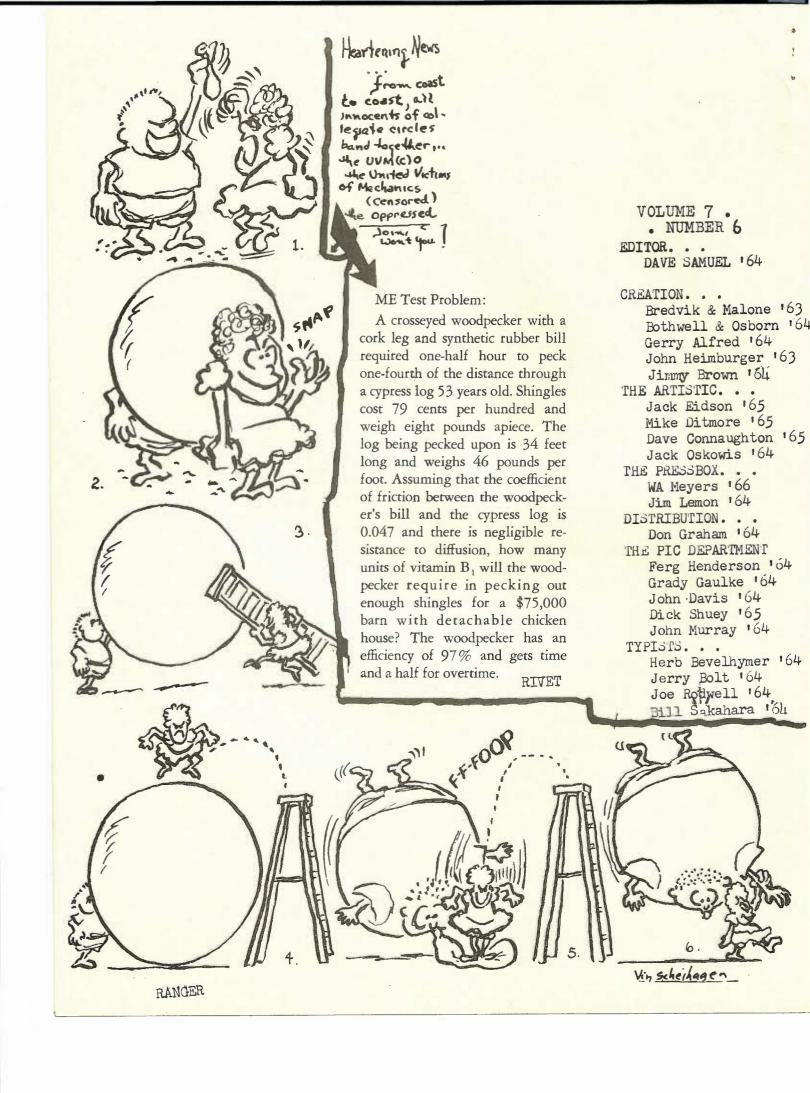
REPORT OF OFFENS DEAPSADDLE, FRANKLIN EDGA OSE HOLDING HANDS IN A PUBLIC PLACE , 28 Se



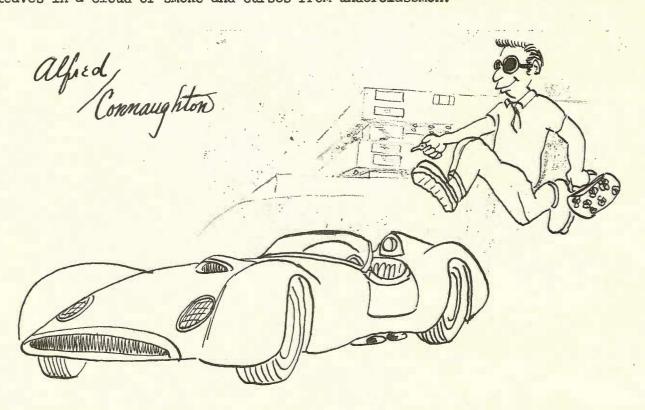


TYPICALLY FIRST ...

Like some dogs who must circum-ambulate their pad three times counterclockwise before they settle down for a troubled evening of dreams, the Air Force Cadet is often seen performing similar rites of unknown significance. Perhaps it is only out of respect for those crowds of peeping spectators that we see many of these ceremonies. The one in particular that comes to my mind is that hallowed rite performed in the first class parking lot every so often and henceforth alluded to as the "Launching of a Vett."

The approach is of primary importance. The principle actor must enter the stage dramatically usually in a crouched position at a dead run. Why so sneaky? Look more closely at the dark figure, what's he wearing? Dark glasses, pegged suntans ending at mid calf, quick release red sneakers, mild orange socks, a black tee-shirt with string tie, and venilated driving gloves. Now we plainly see the reason for his caution,

the glasses are defiantly anti-reg. With a quick sprint across the open parking lot he reaches his red charger and deftly bounds over the door, landing jackknifed upon the moga-hide hand that awaits him. His pre-flight check begins with a nervous glance to his rear, moves to the radio-check, gas-check, lighter-check, speedometer-disconnected-check, safety belt-unfastened-check, flight clearence signed out-check, weatherhood down-check, and ends with the alcohol quanity under the seat-check. With a self assuring chuckle he makes a last inspection of his craft, then, clamping down on a new-found cigar butt, he gazes intently at the reflection of himself in the rear-view mirror. Slowly winding his way out of the parking lot in a series of tricky power slides, he leaves in a cloud of smoke and curses from underclassmen.



There's the Falcon, the Eagle and Two Smaller Birds, aircraft called birds, inspection-orientated birds, bird Colonels, bird-brains, and Kee-

birds, but who has ever tried to catalogue all of the birds we have here at good ol' USAFA? Surely we are not referred to as the Blue Zoo without reason, for we do have some very rare birds here. Take for instance the,

Two-Striped Element Leader:

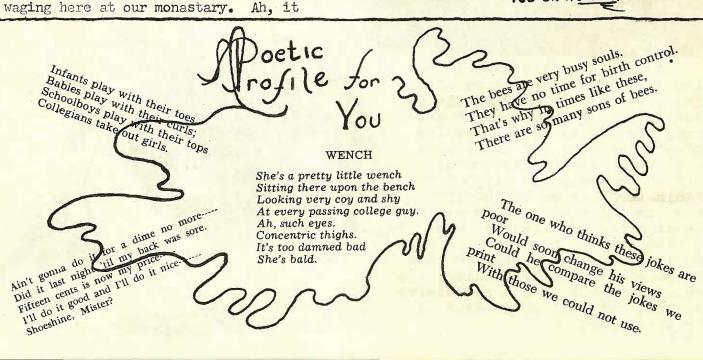
Behold the fearless
Two-Striped Element Leader!
See how his every move
whispers of power and
self-confidence. Note his
icy stare, the sharp jutting beak. Yes, he is
truly a leader among birds.
Even more, he is both teacher and wet-nurse to his
little Dumbjohh, Doosmack,
and Diptwang. It is his
duty to lead these pearshaped little downcovered
bodies over the primrose

path to recognition. He must introduce his charges to the ways of winsome war waging here at our monastary. Ah, it is indeed a pity to see the cares of the world fall upon the shoulders of one who is yet so young. Statistics: The Two-Striped

> Element Leader is approximately 6 feet in length; the first 3 feet being composed of beak, the next 2 of assorted pockets, buttons, cables, and belt buckles. The last foot of this bird is truly a monument to wasted effort, two highly reflective black surfaces which are entirely useless for digging or dancing. The Two-Striped Element Leader breeds throughout the world, but frequents the low rent districts. His call varies from a low pitched G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, to a high pitched G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss, G-r-o-ss. He is rarely seen on weekends.

AGAT WEEK

YOU OR AN ECON PROF!





"If these mugs are thinking about muscling in on our territory they better think again . . . right boys?"

Frank: Funny thing, my wife had been reading "The Three Musketeers just before she had triplets.

Ed: Good Heavens! Mine has been reading "The Birth of a Nation."

Most children are descendants of a long line their mother

once heard.

"Darling, let's have a secret love code.

If you nod, I can hold your hand. If you smile, I can kiss your lips."
"Oh, don't make me laugh."

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Judge-- Officer, what makes you think this gentleman is intoxicated?

Officer-- Well, Judge, I didn't bother him when he staggered down the street, or when he fell flat on his face, but when he put a nickel in the mailbox, looked up at the clock on the church, and said, "My God, I've lost fourteen pounds!" I brought him in.

Upon seeing a little girl lead a cow along a country road, the parish minister stopped her and asked: "Little girl, where are you going with the cow?"
"To the bull," replied the young girl.
"Can't your father do it?" questioned the clergyman.
"Nope," answered the little girl, "Only the bull."

And then there was the widow who wore black garters in memory of those who had passed beyond.

Dots Property of the second se

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Just a Rebel Yell there to kick off the mornin' show, neighbors . . .

ALABAMA MAHOUT





There is little need to review the tremendous Falcon offensive effort which carried the Big Blue to a 20-6 victory over Arizona. Instead we salute the Joe Rodwell-led Huns for their work in smashing the highly-touted Wildcat offense. Joe climbed to within ten tackles of the 100 mark for the season while illuminating his brilliant showing by batting down a conversion kick and intercepting a pass. For the 200-pound Minneapolis junior, the contest was his fourth successive personal triumph. Ducks next on the list, Joe?

THIS WEEK IN SPORTS	RECORD
(Football)	
AFA 20-Arizona 6	3-1-0
(Soccer)	
AFA 2-Wyoming 0	4-0-0
(Cross Country)	
AFA 16-Western Michigan 40	2-2-0
THE WEEK AHEAD	
FB) vs Oregon	
S) ws Denver University	
CC) Rocky Mountain AAU	
, record recording rate	

The Falcon Soccer Team traveled to Wyoming Saturday to capture their fourth straight victory 2-0. The game was evenly fought, the difference being the performance of Falcon goalie, Don Holloviak, and goals by Jim Renschen and Bill Hoilman. This Saturday's home game against Denver University will be one of the best games of the year as the Pioneers have far surpassed preseason predictions with victories of 15-1 over Colorado Mines, whom we beat 4-0, and 10-2 against CSU, whom we handled 7-1. The area championship seemingly hangs in the balance with the victor NCAA bound.

The USAFA Cross Country team suffered its second defeat of the season at the hands of Western Michigan University 16-40. Although the Falcons ran well, placing five runners within the 21-minute bracket for the four-mile distance, all with their best season times, Western Michigan won easily with a team that is possibly the second best in the country this year.



