

Smiles from the System

Did you know that if you drink a glass of milk every day for 1,200 months, you will be a hundred years old.

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Nowadays in the dining hall we get 'steak' every single day. Of course, it sometimes arrives looking like they pounded on it with a hammer for a while, and they call this cube steak. On Tuesday, we have hamburger steak and we feel like kings from our all-steak diet. Next day chicken fried steaks are on the menu, followed on Thursday by a newcomer, a big, delicious tube steak (I used to think of them as hot dogs). Of course the big 12 oz. steak rounds out our steak diet for the week. No wonder the dining hall has such high ratings. It serves the cadets steak every day.

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ODE

Well, well, well
The time draws near
A few more hours
The coast is clear

Beds for airing
Indicative signs
Mass migration
To other climes

Goodbye, you all
Have a good time
To your best health
We raise our stein...

14 Days
of Sack and play
14 ways
To spend our day

Tomorrow noon
Will see us be
Grinning wide
With new found glee.

It was a bitter cold morning and ice sheeted the ground. The squadron was turning into a gaggle in an attempt to retain its footing. Every larly icy point and barely keep from falling. Finally a voice came from somewhere deep within the squadron, "Stay in step, men. If we're gonna fall down, we'll go down together."

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Nature gave her a beautiful face but she picked her nose herself.

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CRUELTY JOKE DEPT:

Then there was the one about the mute who fell into a deep dark pit and broke three fingers yelling for help.

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First Cadet: "C'mon, get cleaned up and I'll get you a date."

Second Cadet: "Yeak, and suppose you can't get me the date?"

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If all the cadets in the Wing who are always falling asleep in chapel were laid end to end, they would be alot more comfortable.

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Then there was the cadet with a gross roommate who had bucked up his side of the room perfectly and was working on his roomie's side, which looked especially gross this Sunday morning. All of a sudden, in walked the OIC, who had just been strolling through the halls, and had noticed a light on. Feeling in a rare friendly mood, he asked the cadet where he was from. Espying the yellow pad in the officer's hand, the cadet thought fast and came up with, "Sir, I am from the other side of the room."

pewynne '63

MERRY CHRISTMAS, CLASS OF 1963:

The members of the upperclasses extend to the Class of '63 our most sincere wishes that each of you will enjoy a very merry Christmas. There is nothing that would make us feel better than to know that our Doolies are taking full advantage of the many opportunities to "let off steam" during the Holidays.

For many of you this will be your first Christmas away from home and your family. We hope that you will gain the ability to adjust yourself to this new situation and to realize that Christmas is what you want it to be. You can be almost as happy during your holiday here, provided you make an attempt to make your time work for you. Christmas Eve, give the folks a call and brighten their holiday a little more.

For those of you who cannot understand why you are staying here instead of going home, consider this question: How many of your classmates, even in your own squadron, do you really know? How many of you know what it is like to "fall out" and enjoy the privileges of an upperclassman? The Academy has a great deal more to offer than what you have been exposed to up to now. During this period you will have a chance to sample part of the things you will get in later years here.

But there is still more reasoning behind you staying here. Your training goes on continuously and will go on for the rest of your career in the Air Force. The Christmas Holiday will give you an opportunity to hold positions of responsibility for the first time. All of you will learn that even with something as dear to you as Christmas, the mission comes before all else. You are training yourselves, this Christmas, to endure one of the many hardships that will, in future years, enable you to realize that personal pleasure ranks far behind the Mission. When you have learned this lesson, you will be ready to stand beside the selfless men who are devoting their lives in the hope that your family can enjoy a Merry Christmas every year, in a peaceful world.

So again we say, "Enjoy yourselves", always remembering that you are Air Force Cadets. And as Cadets, possessing the indescribable ingenuity of Cadets, we know that you will find happiness in applying yourselves to having a good time and reflecting on the fine progress made thus far.

Merry Christmas to all,
'60, '61, '62

(thru the mouths of Good Will and BED)