



THE

SUPER HERO



ISSUE!

LAST ISSUE, YOU WILL RECALL, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN THINGS LOOKED GRIM FOR THOSE DARING VILLAIN-FIGHTERS, RYAN-MAN AND DYNAMIC DAVE THE WILD-MAN, BUT THEY FINALLY FOILED, IN AN ALL-OUT TAG-TEAM WRESTLING MATCH, THE TAKE-OVER-THE-WORLD-BY-GUERILLA-WARFARE PLOT OF THE SINISTER SO-KNAR? FROM OUTER SPACE....

WELL, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, FOLKS!



IN THIS ISSUE, EDDIE "THE TURCH" DRAKE STRUGGLES AGAINST THE MOST COLD-BLOODED SUPER-VILLAIN TO HIT THE SCENE! THIS CRIMINAL IS THE MASTERMIND OF SUCH CRUEL WEAPONS AS THE "CONNIE RAY" AND THE "D" GUN! HARDER THAN SGT. ROCK! MORE POWERFUL THAN CAPT. IN AMERICA — IN FACT HE EVEN OUT RANKS CAPTAIN AMERICA! YES, ITS...



POW!

SMACK!
(WAD)

HEH!
HEH!
CHORTLE!
CHORTLE!

YOU'LL
GET
YOURS!



"WHAT YOU SEES IS WHAT YOU GETS"

At the invitation of "Tricky Dickie" (Make no mistake about that) Schaller, I am making my initial contribution to the Evil Esquire in this article concerning the "State of the Squadron".

For the first time since I have been the AOC of Evil Eight, I have seen a genuine effort by the Squadron to excel in all areas of endeavor. I attribute a great deal of this change of attitude to Cadets Froehlich and Mead and their staffs. But, the majority of the credit has to go to each and every guy in the Squadron. Our intramural record is outstanding and improving, we are doing well in academics, and the actual participation in running the Squadron by everyone has been very gratifying.

Whenever you are doing well there is always someone to say you can do better and I'm doing that now. The name of the game here and in the RAF is to be the best, as a group and as an individual. Collectively and individually, this Squadron has more potential for excellence than any other squadron in the Wing.

To help us keep track of what we are working for, let me clarify one thing. It's the responsibility of each person to develop himself to the greatest extent possible in all areas. If each person does this, the Squadron will benefit, but more importantly, everyone will leave here knowing that he has contributed and he has built a foundation upon which he can continue to grow when he leaves.

It took me a while to develop a pride in this Squadron just like it's taken most of you. I can say, without any doubt, that I am proud of you as individuals and as a group. I have seen people working hard to make themselves, the Squadron, and the Academy better, and that is what it is all about.

I just put the "Dr. Strangelove" strangle on my wrist so I'll have to quit, but I want to say one more thing. Don't ever be satisfied with what you've got or done because there is always somebody ready to take your place. Make the best of your abilities, because, "What you sees is what you gets".

T.H.E. MAJOR

Well Sons of the Purple Patch, now that you've been most appropriately introduced, please bear witness to the remainder of "Evil Eight's" very own contender for the "Poolitzer" Prize. Read and take heed.

"THE GREEN MT. FALLS EPISODE OR HAS ANYBODY SEEN BOB RYAN?"

Home movies enthusiast Johnny Deason decided to let his enthusiasm carry him into other fields after totally destroying Charlie Chaplain and the Keystone Cops. By the way, has anyone seen Bob? He could out there anywhere.

Emily Post would not have been pleased with Bill Naigle's display of etiquette. He had no concern for the rest of us horny guys when he went tramping-off to the corner with his friend. If that was just an old friend, I'm glad he didn't bring his girl.

If it takes a flat-top to get a girl like Bruce Kroehl had at the party, then I have a feeling short hair is on its way back in. Someone said that she'd like to run her fingers through his stubbles.

Bill Vinal's date was pretty good on the dance floor, and there were bets going around as to whether Bill would be able to keep up with her through-out the evening. Bill refused to comment.

Olis Lewis didn't get much dancing done, but he sure had a good time. At least he didn't claim that she was just a friend.

Lucky Jim Lagulli and Rini Bosma weren't stingy with their girls. All the guys without dates volunteered to share their dates with them. Jim said it wasn't too bad, though. He got to dance two dances with his date. Rini wasn't so

lucky.

Mike Straight seemed sincere enough, but he sure had a hard time convincing me that he wasn't drunk. I think it was all that weaving and staggering that had me fooled. No sign of Bob yet! Greg Bruno said he knows he's out there somewhere.

Doug Strauss, as of the party, no longer holds the title of the Squadron Rock. Upon questioning Doug on how he felt about losing a position of such high esteem, he ~~he~~ said that he just could not take it any longer. In his own words, "Even a man of my strenght can only keep pushing them away for so long".

All in all the party turned-out pretty well. Everyone went home feeling either pretty happy or pretty sad or someplace between, and there ain't no way you can even wish for more than that.

By the way, last I heard, Bob is alive and well and living in the Blue Zoo.

DUCK

ROLLIN' IN SOUL AT THE PLACE

OR

HOW TO SURVIVE AND BE COOL TOO

"Hey Smooth!"

"Yes Sir."

"What intramural do you play?"

"Sir, I'm an artist."

"There's no such thing as an artist in intramurals."

"Sir, I jump in the ring and hold up my fist.

I just do my thing and it goes like this."

"Wait a minute! I don't need a demonstration. Why do you say that you're an artist?"

"Sir, I feel that because of the perfection that I have gained through my many years of experience, and the agility as well as the skill that I put into every move, while I physically harass my opponent, combined with appeal to the audience, give me justification enough to call myself an artist."

"Smooth...I give up."

BOLD SOUL

THE EVIL SPOTLIGHT...

Doolie Bob Thompson is his name...Quarterbacking is his game. Bob led the freshman team through a 4-2 season with their only losses coming from the University of Houston and the University of Colorado. During the past season Bob ran for two touchdowns and passed for ten. Bob's favorite receiver was Dana Carlson of 38th Squadron.

Bob Thompson grew up in El Cajon, California. Bob attended Granite Hills High where he quarterbacked both his junior and senior years with a 13-5 record. Bob led the Eagles to the league championships his junior year. During his last season at Granite Hills, Bob was chosen for the All-County team.

After completing his doolie year, Bob plans on graduating with an engineering degree and attending pilot traing. Bob Thompson has proven himself at the quarterback position and he plans on going out for varsity ball this Spring and next fall. We all wish Bob the best of luck and continued success!

COMING EVENTS...

THE PFT IS COMING IN THREE WEEKS

SQUADRON DINING*IN

SQUADRON SPONSOR VISIT...4-6 Feb.

SQUADRON SKI TRIP...12-13 Feb.

SQUADRON SPONSOR TRIP...18-20 Feb.

(Today, Disneyland...Tomorrow,
DIAMOND HEAD!!!!)

DOWN 1-10 CLASS
"Yeah, I think I know Willie Poppinzits, ~~isn't~~ he one of 'your' classmates? It seems like I 'met' him one night when some of 'my' classmates were sipping the surly suds down at 3's. Some of 'his' classmates challenged some of 'my' classmates to a chuggin' contests. 'My' classmates really cleaned up on 'your' classmates!"

Such dialogue is accepted lingo around the Academy and my contention is that it is carried to extremes. Case in point--Evil Eight. When a little touch football is in the wind, it often turns out that on class pairs off against another, and with the inherent competitive spirit present, as in most forms of athletic endeavor, the game frequently results in one class deriding another. Want more? Go to a Friday nite flick and see all the 2nd degrees in one row and the 3rd degrees in another. Next time you walk out to ranks, take a look at how each class neatly assembles into its own little groups. This is not to say there's no reason for such obvious class division. Little things like "72-Best in Blue, 73-More Balls Than Thee, 74-For-ever more, 75-but alive, SERE, ~~ENTER~~, BCT, Guts Galore, etc..." are institutionalized means of separating one class from another.

A major change in the class system isn't likely and probably not a feasible solution. But that doesn't mean that opportunities for unification of the squadron ~~into~~ level doesn't exist. Intramurals help the situation but those of you ~~have~~ who have had the chance to play on an intercollegiate sport know the differences. A split-end is a split-end, not a 3rd degree split-end or a 2nd degree split-end.

So what's the point of this expose'. Hey, why don't we try to get it together. Wood squadron parties can do wonders for pulling a squadron together if the turn-out is good. Remember when you was a doolie and Harvey Hard Buttocks wet his whistle a little and actually rapped with you as if you were in fact a unique human being, not just the du-jazz who lives next door, or the doolie who wore his overshoes insides out to the Superintendent's Ball?

So ~~like~~ like this semester why don't we start trying to enjoy the fellowship of 91 other guys (making exceptions to fourth class training). In short, lets dig the whole rainbow instead of just our favorite shade.

DSS

INTRAMURALS....

As the spring intramural season approaches, we will find ourselves holding on to 6th place and only 23 points out of first. With our sixth place ranking, we also take two probable WingChamps with us. The wrestling team is 5-0 and will end the season as Wing Chmps with an undefeated x season. The volleyball team is undefeated also and will see Wing Champ action.

The handball team, coached and led by Doug Strauss, has lost only their season opener. Their impressive 7-1 record can be attributed to ~~the~~ the fabulous first doubles combination of Bill Naigle and Larry Nadov and a great second doubles team in Carl Stanberry and Steve Vargo. The squash team has not been as fortunate and posts a 3-5 record. Coach Larry Froehlich is sure the team will have a winning season. Ken Glifort and Steve Chimelski are undefeated this season in league squash doubles. Although the water polo team has experienced a rather disappointing season, Coach Reiner Ullrich says the team is really working hard. Keith Walker leads the team in total points. "The league wants to declare 8th squadron a secret weapon," says coach Mike Ward. After a mediocre start, the boxing team sports the meanest fighters ever in Evil history. Jim Meeker is the toughest new heavyweight boxer this season. Doolies Colburn, Hossler, Thompson, and Blaser are real killers. Rick Searles, at 152, looks really great and a probable Wing Open contestant. ~~Now~~ Coach Mike is as strong as ever and probably has hopes of the Wing Open in the back of his mind. Our highest hopes lie with the volleyball and wrestling teams. Both teams are undefeated and both will be going on to Wing Champ competition. The wrestling team is lead by the HEAVIES: Bob Knarr, Brian Bream, Dan Griffin, and Eddy Drake. The volleyball team is coached and led by Bruce Ahern. Other outstanding players are Deas Johnson, Brad Hirschi, and Bill Vinal. We wish both teams the best of luck all the way to the top!

INTRAYURALS cont...

Looking forward, we see outstanding rugby and soccer teams for the spring. Our Wing Champ basketball team will be back again. Get down and support your favorite team 'cause we can go all the way.

FOR WHITES ONLY

We are a nation founded on a tragedy. A hypocritical society based on a double standard, one white, one non-white. Our heritage was based on a Puritan ethic, a Manifest Destiny, a military-industrial complex, and tortured racism. The first seeds of hatred were sown in a perverted slave system whose bitter aftertaste lingers even today. In ~~my~~ ignorant confusion you wonder why you are burdened with the problem after all you have black friends and you even address the waiters as Mr. Could it be that the black man's torment was a white creation? Make no mistake about it, the racist misery the blackman has been condemned to suffer was not brought by his choice. No matter how "pure and innocent" you may perceive yourself, as long as you sit silently by without challenging acts of racism, you are, in fact, condoning those acts. Silence is not a shield, but instead, the hilt that supports the cutting edge of bigotry. We in the military should take an especially acute interest in the problem. Are we not the ones who are called upon to fight and die for our Nation and the liberty for which it stands? How can we die for a nation that is not ~~an~~ truly free?

DEAR FELLOW EVIL INMATES

Dear fellow Evil inmates, 'tis a joy to see you all back here at school for another action packed semester. However, it seems like the Dark Ages just isn't the same as last year. Yeah, there is still that same upon-first-returning-to-our-Aluminum--Citadel-revulsion, but it seems that the monotony isn't as bad.

We've had a Black Arts Festival with all its trimmings. The last I heard was that Taco and all his "Chicano filios" getting together and organizing a Brown Arts festival. If they get Santana they'll get my approval provided they have the discussion panel Thursday nite (too bad there aren't any high ranking Chicanos to serve on the panel).

Nor can we forget about the good old honor scandal. After all Bill Looney tried, he just never managed to muster as much excitement. That should be something for all future Wing Commanders to take note of. Just from curiosity (and not that I'm against the Honor Code), I wonder how many people have graduated from here who have never done anything in their entire cadet careers who haven't done something that could be construed (or interpreted) as an HV?

It sure must be a nice life under Project "New Look". Just the other day I had a doolie (I guess I should say freshman now that it's Phase III or I'll have the Doolie Civil Rights Board on my back) ask me what kind of sounds he should order for his Parent's Weekend car. Also my roommate asked me if I preferred a Chapel wedding to an outdoor wedding (Air Gardens type). He said he had to make arrangements pretty soon if he was getting married after Spring Break. He figured he could afford it with his \$200 allowance increase. I hear that '76 is pushing for recognition immediately after 1st BCT but I think they could at least wait until after 2nd BCT like '74. And then there is that rumor....

Do you guys ever get the idea that sometimes RALPH doesn't like cadets or where we are located. Maybe it is just that Ralph Nader (only distant relatives) should check in on the people who install glass here. What was that you said, Breamer?

Well, hell. I guess you have better things to do than sit around reading mag filler (in fact, I think all of the Evil Esquire is just filler). Press and smoke, and remember the PFT, ORI's, SI's (oops, sorry smackos), OIC's, AOC's, and the like.

EVIL'S KNIEVEL

ON THE PANEL

On Tuesday, 25 January 1972, I was a member of a panel in 8th Squadron, and while this might seem unimportant to the average person, it is most significant to me. Here's why. The panel was; first of all initiated by cadets; and secondly dealt with "The Black Man in the Military".

This is progress. This renews my faith in the future Air Force officers. Now before you pat yourselves on the back, let me say that we didn't solve all of the racial problems, nor did we solve half of them, BUT, we made a start. We discussed them and we exchanged views.

I am not so uninformed as to think that we convinced all of 8th Squadron cadets that they should change their views on minorities, but I know for a fact that now the cadets in 8th Squadron are talking about the problem. They are now involved more than they were before cadet Tom Mead set up the panel.

As Race Relations Officer I cannot solve the problem, neither can the minority cadets---but you and I working together can---and must solve the problem.

What can you do? Be a man and take a stand. When a racial epithet or joke is told you must be man enough to openly condemn the initiator of the remarks. Let your position be known. Get to know the minorities in your squadron.

I am deeply proud of 8th Squadron because they took a stand. They let all of the other 39 squadrons know where they (8th Squadron) stand. Keep up the good work, men.

Vance R. Shaw, Capt., USAF
RRO/EOT

"EVIL ANIMALS"

Or

"PENCIL NECKS NOT NEEDED"

Way back in November of 1971 several members of Evil took it upon themselves to try to change the squadron from winter losers (bite your tongue, Robert!---Evil LaX team) into champions. With a rather scrappy team and the heaviest of the heavies (only weighing 184) "Muscle" and "Crazy Animal" transformed the team into what can appropriately be called 'Evil Animals'. If you wonder why these people do not eat at Mitche's it is because they 'eat muscle like steak, blood like wine'.

In an early season practice match the Team dropped a close 18-17 match to the defending wing champs 'wussy 28'. Since then the Team has come on really strong by blanking 27, 33-0; whaling 25, 33-9; crucifying 23, 29-5; stomping 21, 21-9; and animalizing 29, 24-18. With one match to go against Double Deuce, everyone is hoping the Team wins. Should the Team win, it meets 28 once again for league champs, and then probably 33 for Wing Champs.

Individual Records:

	Wins	Losses	Pins
132 'Destroyer' Deason	3	1	2
'Bouncer' Brinson	0	2	0
137 'Lil Mafia' Meisel	4	2	2
Straight	1	0	0
145 'Taco' Del	1	1	0
Baxter	1	1	0
152 Darner	1	3	1
Graybeal	2	1	1
160 'Burner' Drake	3	2	1
Baxter	1	0	0
167 Grif	5	0	2
177 Muscle Bream	5	0	3
HWT Crazy Animal Knarr	6	0	3

