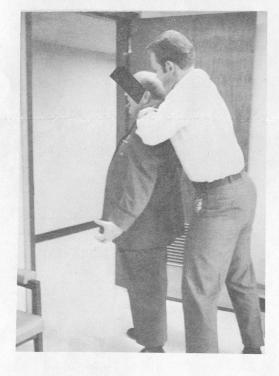


CHAPEL ORGANIZATION PAPER

USAFARP 265-5 NR 4

DISTRIBUTION "D" & EACH CADET APR 72

EMPATHY IN; RIGIDITY OUT AS AOC'S UNDERGO SENSITIVITY TRAINING



AOC's training in sensitivity;
ABOVE: Getting to know you.
BELOW: Role playing.



NEW APPROACH MARKS END OF TRADITIONAL 'OGRE - IMP' RELATIONSHIP

"Sticky, sticky, yech! yech!" cried Major XXXX as he gingerly touched the glistening face of his sweaty partner in a sensitivity training session being held for AOC's at the Academy, "its like sticking your hand in an open can of lard."

With these words another training session began. These encounters are designed to transorm our AOC's from cold, remote Olympian figures, to warm, affectionate, loving souls, capable of enabling our young Cadets to blossom and grow. In place of fear will be affection. A Cadet will learn through love, instead of through fear and narrow, inflexible rote learning. Conditioning is out! Creativity is in!

"Its amazing how much I've learned about myself," said one seasoned Myrtle Beach type veteran. "I used to be a cold, remote, Olympian type figure, but now I'm a warm, affectionate loving soul. I used to think that Cadets were sneaky little b-brothers, but now I realize that they are warm loving souls, yearning to be free of cant and are really looking to us, in love, to help them find their way."

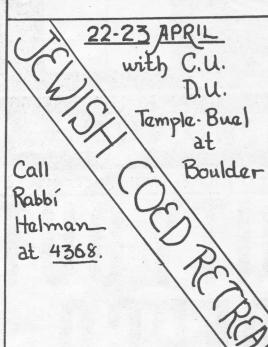
As he was speaking a Cadet came into the office. Smiling a warm, loving, smile, the newly transformed AOC reached across his desk and grabbed the hand of the cadet in a warm, loving, handclasp. "I'm so glad you came in to see me, Cadet XXXXX," he crooned. "I really love talking to you guys about your hopes and problems and things." "Gee Major," said the Cadet, "I wish you'd knock it off! I can take your neurotic hostility and paranoid suspiciousness, but this loving business makes me want to regurgitate."

"Ha, ha, ha," gritted the Major, "you Cadets sure have a wonderful sense of humor. I guess that's one of the things I like best about you, your ability to make a joke when you're deeply moved by affection. Why can't you accept the fact that you're loved without feeling guilt and embarrassment? Huh?"

"Oh for Pete's sake," said the glowering Cadet, "why can't you be your natural, nasty, authoritarian self, and give me an inspection like you usually do?"

Whipping his fist across the desk, the AOC knocked the Cadet bleeding, to the floor. "One thing," he said, smiling sweetly, "that I've learned from these training sessions is to express my emotions directly instead of letting them build up in me to fester like a psychological boil." He then left the office to go to his next encounter group.

JEWISH HIGHLIGHTS



JEWISH

Wednesday, 12 April. 1800 hrs.

Jewish Delief as a

Dunamic of Social

action"

Rabbi's Open House & Brunch

9 April at 1100 hours Religious Council Mtg. at 1400 hrs.

RSVP 472-0331

ADUIT EDUCATION INSTITUTE

Sunday, April 16, at 1100 hrs Illif School of Theology

Classes: Lewish History Philosophy Psychoanalysis & Religion Jewish Mysticism

INQUIRING REPORTER

Your "Inquiring Reporter," wandering around the Academy Campus, asked the following question of all those interview-

"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF "COP'S" CHOICE OF OUR BELOVED COMMAND CHAPLAIN. FR. JOHN DENEHY, AS ITS PLAYBOY OF THE MONTH?"



Cadet Chapel.

"You're KIDDING!"



MISS MERLE V. SCHEIBLE, secretary to the Command Chaplain of the U.S.A.F. Academy.

"Playboy of the month? You've got to be kidding! I work for him and I know that his idea of a big night is to put chocolate

syrup in his warm milk!
"Don't look at me like that! I'm
Civil Service, and you can't touch me! We've got a union!"



CH, MAJ, JERRY RICE, Protestant Cadet Chaplain

"Fr. Denehy? Playboy of the month? Harumph! No wiser or safer choice could have been made... Ha, ha, ha "Playboy of the month! Boy you

'What are you writing down? Cut that out! Are you trying to get me sent to Viet Nam?"



PLAYBOY OF



VI'm really quite proud and pleased with this latest honor paid me. I'm not at all disturbed that it took so long for me to get this honor. I don't believe that just because a man is a full "bird" that he's entitled to any special consideration. I'm proud that the former editor of this - ah - sheet had enough courage to postpone giving me this honor until he felt I deserved it; those who feel he was sent to Viet Nam merely because of his ignoring me, have got it all wrong. He was sent there because no one else could stand I fought his transfer. 'Men,' I said, 'just because

a man ignores the brass and wants to do things his way is no reason for sending him to Viet Nam. The Air Force wants and needs independent, prophetic spirits who want to try new things and are unwilling to be coerced by tradition or another officer's greater rank.' That's what I said. When the laughter died down, and the vote was taken, it was unanimously agreed that we should get rid of him. As one chaplain told me after the meeting, 'Colonel, I would have been ashamed of you if you hadn't taken the stand you did. There's something un-American, though, about a guy who doesn't know which side his bread is buttered on. We felt we'd be far better off if he was long gone.'

So, thanks for the award, and let's get on with the job of creating a great, new, innovating Air Force that throws the fear of God into our enemies within and without the Force.

REPORTER



CH, MAJ, ROBERT BROWNING, Protestant Cadet Chaplain.

"That's funny! I'm leaving in



MRS. CHARLOTTE HALE, secretary t the Director of Cadet Chaplain Activities.

"Why don't you kids go out and play? Honestly! You Chaplains are like 6 year olds. Now beat it and let me get some work done! Don't you DARE scowl at me! I'm Civil Service!"



CH, MAJ, RAYFIELD D. HELMAN, Jewish Cadet Chaplain, and Editor of "COP"

"I chose him myself after a meeting to decide on which Chaplains were going to Viet Nam. I think it's the best choice I ever made!"



MR. EDMUND L. LADOUCEUR, Director of Catholic Cadet Chapel Music

"My wife and I think he's the cutest bunny, and I'm Civil Service."



INQUIRING CATHOLIC HIGHLIGHTS

14-16 APRIL with C.S.U. at Grealey 28-30 APRIL Frazier CADET PARTICIPATION LIMITED 15 PERSONS

CATHOLIC

Monday. 17 April. 1800 hrs.

Communication"

Fr. Paul Mc Donald USAF Chaplain Board

FIRST CLASSMEN

Fairchild Hall + 1400 hours 9, 16, 23 april (L-6)

CATHOLIC THEOLOGY CLASS

Mondays at South Dorm Chaplains' Office

JUNE WEDDING ?

Contact:

FR. KAISER - 2636 F.R. DWYER - 2596

A. S. A. P.

BUFFOLAS BY BOB BENSON (Dedicated by the author to Roger and Barbara, who love him, but hate his jokes.) Chaplain Robert Benson is a Methodist minister, serving as one of the Protestant Cadet Chaplains at the USAF Academy. Recognized by his colleagues as a scholar and superb pastor. Bob strives to break into a new field. that of humor. To this end, he has been peppering his sermons with jokes and bon mots. As a result, attendance at his services have been steadily declining, and his children have asked for early outs. This has, of course, puzzled Bob. "I just don't understand it," he said. "These jokes fracture me. I'd like to print some in the "COR" and get a reaction from a more sophisticated audience . " Now, all of us here at the office love Bob, and usually listen to his jokes with tense affection. They could hurt our relationship with him, because who likes to be bored? They don't, however, because our friendship with him is so strong, that even his jokes can't hurt it, no matter how close to a breakup we come. So, we'd like you to read his offerings. which I can assure you are his very best, and write in your reactions. Just remember, when you write, that this is a Chapel newspaper, and your choice of words are important!

Tourist standing in the middle of the terrazzo: "What a magnificent sunset for such a cute little place!"

Academy graduate to bill collector: "Look buddy, every month I take all my bills, put them in a garrison cap, draw one out and pay it for that month. You keep bugging me and I won't even put your bill in the cap!"

Older priest to novice: "Look, Father, I realize you're new to this game, but when these sweet young girls come in for confession, you've got to learn to say tsk, tsk, tsk, instead of right on! Right on!"

AOC in court: "What's wrong with having three wives, Your honor, I'm just fulfilling the role of the aggressive, military hero." Judge: "But it's against the law, Major, you've committed bigotry." AOC: "I'm surprised at your ignorance, judge. It's not bigotry, it's trigonometry."

PROTESTANT HIGHLIGHTS

Sun 2 Apr Easter Worship Service 1100 Protestant Cadet Chapel

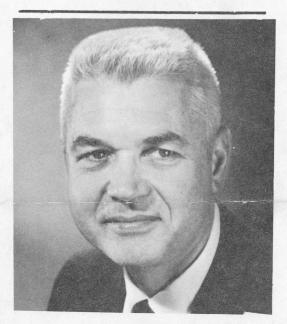
Sun 9 Apr Guest Speaker 0830 and Dr. Ed B. Lindaman 1100 Protestant Cadet Chapel

Mon 10 Apr Protestant Discussion 1800 Group - "Space; A New Direction For Mankind," Arnold Hall

Tues 18 Apr Protestant Religious 1800 Council Protestant Rectory

Mon 24 Apr First Class Marriage
1800 Seminar: "Physical
Aspects of Marriage,"
Arnold Hall

Fri-Sun Pre-Marriage Retreat
28-30 Apr First Class and
Fiancees - Camp La



Edward B. Lindaman, President of Whitworth College, Spokane, Washington, will be the guest of The Protestant Cadet Chaplains on April 9th and 10th. On Sunday he will be guest preacher in the Protestant Worship Services at 0830 and 1100 Hours in the Cadet Chapel. Monday evening he will conduct the Protestant Discussion Group in Arnold Hall at 1800 hours. The program begins with a catered meal in the Cockpit Lounge with a chance for dialogue between Dr. Lindaman and cadets immediately afterward. In February 1970 Dr. Lindaman left the aerospace industry to become the president of Whitworth. He had served in many capacities (Program Planning, Cost Analysis, Production Programming, Project Administration, Management Control and Assistant to the President) for American Helicopter Company and North American Aviation, Inc.

He was a delegate to the Fourth Assembly of the World Council of Churches, Sweden, 1968, for the United Presbyterian Church. He has appeared on national television to discuss the ethical implications of scientific discovery. His book is entitled, Space: A New Direction for Mankind. We welcome Dr. Lindaman to the United States Air Force Academy.

BUFFOLAS BY BOB BENSON (continued)

The young preacher had just delivered his first sermon. Being somewhat nervous he had helped himself to the communion wine quite generously before going on. In the flush of success he asked, "How did I do?" "All right," replied the older minister, "However let me point out that David slew the lion, he didn't stomp the living Be-gezzus out of him as you so graphically demonstrated!"

A Methodist minister had done an outstanding job of ministering to his congregation and they loved him. However his wife had one quirk. Every night she got up at midnight and rang the church bell. The congregation complained to the bishop and he decided to move the man to a new church. He wrote another bishop, recommending the man highly. In reply the second bishop wrote, "I'm impressed by his credentials, however you didn't say a word about his wife." The first bishop wrote again, "I can say to you in all honesty that as a minister's wife she really rings the bell!"

The guest preacher was standing at the door receiving the plaudits of the people when a little man came out saying, "That was the worst sermon I ever heard!" A few minutes later he came through the line again saying, "It was a waste of time having you here!" A few compliments later the guest speaker noticed him coming through the line a third time. As he shook hands he said, "We've heard some poor preaching but today tops them all!" The pastor sought to reassure the guest by leaning forward and whispering in his ear, "Don't pay any attention to what he says, he's a half-wit and just repeats what he hears other people say!"

THER'S STUD

Two boys grew up together in a small town. They needled each other at every chance, carrying the rivalry through college and seminary. Then their ways parted and one became an Air Force Chaplain while the second became a bishop. One day after years of separation the bishop, who was dressed in the resplendent robes of his office, saw his friend, now a full colonel, standing in an airport. He tapped his old friend on the shoulder and asked, "Porter, when does the plane leave for Los Angeles?" Turning, the chaplain never batted a eye but replied, "I don't know, madam, but anyone in your condition should not travel alone!"

Did you know that one of the oldest sporting contests took place in biblical times? It says in the Old Testament that a tennis match must have been in progress for Joseph served in Pharaoh's court.