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31 OCT '58

306TH BOMB WING WINS SAC CONTEST

The 306th Bomb Wing, MacDill AFB, Florida, took top honors in the 1958 Strategic Air Command Bombing and Navigation Competition recently at March AFB, California.

Flying B-47 Stratojets, the 306th scored 1520 points, a scant 55.6 points ahead of the second-place 310th Bomb Wing, Schilling AFB, Kansas, in the over-all wing standings. The 310th also flies B-47s. The Fairchild Trophy, given annually to the best wing, was presented to the 306th by Gen. Thomas S. Power, CINSCAC. An indication of the closeness of competition and the general excellence of the crews is the fact that among the top ten in over-all standing were three crews from SAC's 2nd AF, three from the 8th AF and three from the 15th AF. The No. 7 spot was taken by Valiant Bombers of the Royal Air Force. Thirty-nine SAC wings and two RAF teams flew daily missions during the four days of the competition.

Two "shacks," Air Force parlance for a direct hit, were recorded. A crew from the 2nd Bomb Wing, Hunter AFB, Ga., scored a direct hit from a B-47 on the northwest corner of Hennessy's Department Store in Butte, Montana, while a B-47 crew from the 97th Bomb Wing, Biggs AFB, Texas, had a zero CEP on a smoke stack at San Jose, California.

A former Air Training Officer, Lt. Joseph L. Yeager, was co-pilot on one of the four crack crews representing the second-place 310th Bomb Wing. A B-36 crew from the 72nd Bomb Wing at Ramey AFB, P.R. finished fourth in navigation, the only place that the Peacemaker achieved in the competition. GH HINES

25-MILE LIMIT RESCINDED

Recently, we received a regulation which was, it seems, an indication of a generally poor situation. The administration became quite worried about motel parties. After receiving numerous phone calls from motel owners and parents of daughters, the administration decided to take drastic action and added another level to our already top-heavy honor system. The present situation may be judged by the fact that only four motels in the hundred or so of Colorado Springs will, or rather would, allow cadets to gather in groups larger than two or three.

The Wing Staff, the Class Committee, Class of 1959, and the Honor Representatives took the Class feeling to the Commandant of Cadets who took further action of rescinding the regulation. The crux of the situation was that the Cadet Chain of Command assured the Commandant that the Class of 1959 would enforce the old regulation to the best of its ability. I think it can be stated positively that the Class of '59 will!



Lee

600 Pt's "D"

TRUE - COURSE CAREER

GOODRICH

In the midst of a somewhat trying period for the Honor System, and we hasten to emphasize the word, system, thought it might prove of some value to mention a recent experience which Occured during the return from the Iowa game. A bus-load of tired and hungry cadets had been off-loaded for a brief rest stop, and had immediately decended upon the one small restaurant of the equally small town in which we had stopped. The place was operated by an above-middle aged woman and her young daughter of fifteen. Naturally, the unaccustomed onslaught of hungry and some what impatient customers threw the entire operation into mass turmoil. The woman scurried about attempting to fill salvo of orders, while her young daughter was fast being driven to desperation trying to take payment, make change, and ring up the results on an antiquated cash register. Quite flustered by the uniformed line thrusting money of various denominations at her, she had resorted to a "last ditch" method of accounting, by asking each cadet what he had purchased, adding more to her own confusion and to the impatience of the other customers desiring to leave. It was quickly becoming apparent that she was at the point of tears of frustration when her mother looked up briefly from her work and remarked, "You don't have to ask them what they bought, they will tell you." I personally believe that every cadet within hearing distance grew another inch with pride, knowing that somehow our Honor Code had preceded us to this small Colorado town, and that here our word was trusted. For those of us who might have a cloudy or somewhat obtuse picture of the Code and its purpose, here, physically, was an answer.

We, and by we I mean the Wing, hope to foster a high spirit and appreciation of Honor among ourselves, admittedly in a spirit of an idealism we think absolutely necessary. The essence of that spirit must be carried from this institution by its graduates into the Air Force to produce a mutual trust between fellow men in uniform, and of equal importance, a strong trust of the military officer by his civilian contemporaries. In short, a return to the old

adage that an "officer's word is his bond." We all are aware that this is not altogether a truism these days. With these thoughts in mind, can we afford to compromise our Code over the infractions which might seem inconsequential in another environment? A little serious thought should give the answer, and perhaps settle a few doubts.-----DMG

'60 REPORTS

It is not our purpose to be cynical, nor do we intend to be overly altruistic. If in this and following articles a few proverbial toes are stepped on, it is in the interest of presenting to you, our readers, some of the problems faced by the 1960 Class Committee. It is hoped that through this article we can stimulate your suggestions on a variety of subjects. We would appreciate any gripes or suggestions that may be forthcoming.

The Committee's Inner Sanctum has announced extensive preparations for an all-out war against the Cadet Store. Either the Store should provide razor blades or they should serve the punishments accumulated over three weeks of unshaven existence. Plans are under way to sabotage Maj. Buck's defenses. They base their resistance on the fact that although they have no razor blades they are well stocked with electric types at \$18.00 a shot. As some general once said, and we misquote, "even a lousy war is better than no war at all."

BLOOD IN MADRID. Colonel Cassidy recently presented the Class Committee with a check for \$33.69 from Col. Blood in Spain. It seems that we were overcharged for pesatas. Those veterans of the campaign at the Castellana Hilton may remember Tony Darnell's classic "It's funny how long it takes officers to realize what cadets can see in an instant."

Of interest to everyone who reads Steve Canyon is Flirtation Walk. As this is a subject dear to the hearts of all classes, we welcome all suggestions as to its location and usage. There are now no funds appropriated for this lover's paradise. Perhaps cadets on punishments could build it? This is not to advocate that everyone start breaking regs so they can play kissy face away from the watchful eye of the O.C.

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Bill MacFarlane and John Peebles are now working with the First Class Car Committee. It is hoped that they can give assistance in the establishment of our own committee. We should be able to get some good tips from the superfluous doolies.

We would like to get our scrapbook up to date and arranged for display. We need your help. Any pictures, articles, clipping, anecdotes, etc., pertaining to the Wing in general and the Class of 60 in particular should be turned in to Dick Matthews or Charlie Folkart. This scrapbook will become a permanent display here at the Academy. Here's your chance to show those future sons and cadets how the old man did it when he was passing out those silver wings and props to all the girls. C.S. FOLKART

CYNIC'S CORNER

I picked up a dialogue from an anonymous source, better than Plato because it was probably a cadet, "You done your Aero yet?" "No, my roomie, couldn't do it."

The master cynic said that this is the best of all possible worlds. This is why I had rather waste my time here than anywhere else. How Many days are there until graduation when I can start wasting away thirty years? Then I can start wasting time in earnest as a retired leech.

I just got back from the over-alcohol flight. Made 100% on a mission. I was almost happy, but I remembered who I was, I remembered my next two missions, I remembered my ex-classmate, 1st Lt. Jack Rosamond, of single-engine-jet fame, and I remembered that the student navigators who fly the same missions out of Ellington get \$50 a month flight pay because they fly airplanes.

I had hoped after the paragraph I had on segregation at the AFA, that some pious damn Yankee might offer the information that segregation is limited to the South.

The Protestant Chapel needs Hi-fidelity loudspeakers. The present distortion is the most to say the least. That is, the situation is the least to say the most.

West Point must have changed their reg on the 25-mile drinking limit. If it had been changed a week earlier

it would have saved a lot of paperwork for some imitators who just cannot seem to keep pace with the magnificent machine.

The Utes should stake Carberry out on the desert for his slander of such a fine team.

Something has been robbing me of much sleep lately - I mean besides classes and intramurals. I worry because I just can't write like Sadler did. It is not enough to tell myself that I'm here and he's there. Consequently, no one appreciates the fruits of my diligent efforts. That makes me feel about as useless as feathers on a boar. PEUN

SWAVE
HOSMER

Exactly what is a good cocktail? How long do you stay at a cocktail party? When do you serve white wine and when red? What are the good years for champagnes? What is the difference between a cordial, a randy, or a liqueur? How about the drinking customs and favorite drinks of the European or Asian nations?

The point we're attempting to carry is that a large part of the Cadet Wing is woefully ignorant of rules, customs, do's and don'ts of the social world on the great outside. Needless to say, an officer is expected to be thoroughly familiar with the in's and out's of gentlemanly conduct. One can't deny that knowledge of how to handle the product of the grape is required gentleman's knowledge anywhere in the world.

The upshot to this whole business is that one squadron is offering a short course in the whole works. We can't hope to cover the whole area, of course, but in a total of 6 sessions of about 30 to 40 minutes, we can hit a lot of high points. The "course syllabus" looks like this:

1. Wines -- Reds, whites, champagnes burgundies; when and with what. A few good names and good years.
2. Mixed drinks -- to include highballs and cocktails. Subdivided by type of booze. General do's and don't along with 4 or 5 most popular recipes.
3. Beers and Brandies (along with liqueurs, cordials, etc.). When and where to use each; a few top brands of brandy, especially of cognac.

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4. Study of a Typical Meal. Starting with aperitifs, through the meal itself, and ending with the usual selection of after-dinner drinks.

5. Foreign Drinks and Drinking Customs Here we'll cover the "National" drinks of the bigger nations, European and Asian, as well as their predominant customs, especially where they differ from ours.

6. The last period will be a general review of the whole works with time for any questions not previously answered or any points not covered.

OUR GRADUATE

This week we shall watch 2/Lt. Iyam Furst, a graduate of USAFA the Class of '59, as he established tradition in our modern Air Force. Furst has managed to borrow his CO's T-bird for a X-country to Colo. Springs to see his football team in action against a foe from an eastern undergraduate university. While making a subsonic pass over the terrazo at 25ft. to impress the troops, Furst pulls eight G's and springs the landing gear. Our hero manages to land at Peterson, but the bird is grounded for life. And as we follow him to the game at the site we are impressed by the many old women who avoid his screaming tires. With a mild curse and few profanities to impress us with his mastery of English Furst good-naturedly ignores his poor score. His climatic entrance into the stadium is partially blocked by a few hundred paying customers, but he does manage to charge thru that puny line. As he bulls his way to the 50, we are inclined to believe that his attire is somewhat unusual. Across his back is slung a 2-gal. keg, containing his spirit. In one side of his mouth is a spigot connected to said keg and in the other side is a Persian pipe. We are amazed at Furst's clumsy attempts to remove the hat from the head of a Colonel to his front. He remarks, "I'll be damned if I can see, chum." Furst is perturbed with the Colo. breeze that tends to remove his smoke screen and make clear the playing field. It is amusing to see the immense quantities of nutriment draining from said keg and required to keep our ideal in top shape. His spastic antics during the half-time amuse the crowd, and he feels great. While experiencing mucho jubilation over a touchdown, Furst is finding himself doing a handstand on

the handrail. After having vertigo, our model is finding himself sprawled across his CO's lap. After exchanging a few pleasantries, Furst returns to his now-vacant section. Alas! The keg is done and so is Furst. The score? Hell, I forget. The Game? You should have saw me chere. The date? Son it is 1965. Furst has mucho seniority.

MERZ

EDITOR'S COMMENTS

Sorry we missed a week. It happens now and then. G. H. Hines, Sports Writer Extraordinary, was in the hospital. He's in the hospital now too, but he kept his pale body slaving over a typewriter long enough to cover the sports picture of last week, and did a good job at that. A lot of people can write in such a fashion to indicate that they are sick, but not many grind out good stuff when they're illish.

Melvin Merz has done a wonderful description of how not to behave at a football game. The particular incident described doesn't present much of a problem this year.

Brad Hosmer offers some socially valuable criticism, and one squadron's solution to a problem area confronting the whole Wing. I wouldn't be surprised to see the program spread.

Dave Goodrich points up an incident which happened to impress me too. The absolute necessity for complete integrity in a military man is a well established fact. Military operations rely on reports pushed about from one organization to another. An apparently small falsehood anywhere along the line that forms an intelligence report could cause much more drastic results than moral discomfiture. The moral discomfort should serve to indicate the right and the wrong, not follow as a result of wrong. If my life depends on the word of my fellow servicemen, and it well might, my trust has to be of the most implicit nature---and it must be justified.

Intramural sports are running slightly behind. We'll have you filled in next week though.

It's pretty close to the witching hour and I feel very much like getting my studies done so I can leave in time for class tomorrow. See you. REEVES

DODD

DROPPINGS

The guys came up with a lot of quotable quotes this week which we're passing on to you.

First we hear from Elmer Corncob, farmer, Falcon Coop, Colorado, who says "These durn fool rowdy cadets keep molestin' m' pigs!"

In order to clear up any confusion regarding scheduling, Major Valpey, your friendly Academic Scheduling Officer offers this bit of advice: "Foreign Psychology, formerly scheduled for Auditorium G-4 on alternating Tuesdays, will subdivide alphabetically with odd men in Section A and even men in Section B, with the further subsectioning by height such that all cadets over 5'6" will be in sub-section one and all cadets under 6'6" will be in sub-section two. These sections will meet in corresponding-numbered stairwells at PE time except for those cadets scheduled for PE. Such cadets won't."

And Harold Hipster says, "Be sure man, that you bug down to the local disc shop man, like to get Les Brown's latest cool sides in an album with the gone label of, "Music to Set Tables By."

Barney Barfbag, navigator, USAF (retired) says: "Are you between the ages of 17 and 22? or 19 and 26 $\frac{1}{2}$? or 13 and 51? or 46 and 84? Well, if you are, then you are eligible to become a navigator in the USAF! Think of it! In just a few short wonderful months you can become a qualified navigator. You'll spend hundreds of exciting hours in the classroom, supplemented by an equal number of hours in the romantic new simulators, and then you're ready for that first mission. Just imagine yourself, skimming along up there in the blue, with your face stuck in a driftmeter, eating a cold beef sandwich, while the instructor whispers sweet nothings in your ear. And man, when you're coming down that last leg, hopelessly lost, and the lead is screaming at the pilot to alter, and Elvis is bawling on the ADF, and the boys are filling the plane with barf, and the instructor is yelling "Fire Drill," you will know that This is really It!"

And somewhat along these same lines, Twitchy Slick, dope pusher, Denver 8, Colorado says: "Having trouble getting your fixes every half-hour in the air? See me for fixes that never let you down."

Ignor Clott, Cadet, USAF (retarded) says: "IHTFP" (pronounced IHTFP)

And from somewhere in the EE department an anonymous voice is inspiring a bewildered class simply by saying, "SUCKER!!!"

Another voice, much closer, is saying, "Biehle, you're 'D' so put away that typewriter and hit the books."

BIEHLE

This blank space is sponsored by your friendly finance office, to be used for scratch paper by those misled cadets who were told that the Iowa trip payments would not be taken out of their monthly cash allowance.

S P O R T S

FALCON FILINGS:

By George Hines

Football players of all classes, unite!
You have nothing to lose but a football game.
You have a national rating to win.

A spectre is haunting the United States--the spectre of Air Force Academy football. All the powers of the United States have entered into a holy alliance to exercise this spectre; Utah and Denver, Wyoming and Oklahoma State; New Mexico and Colorado.

Where is the team in opposition that has been decried as victor yet this season? Where is the opposition that has not hurled back advance notice of this spectre's power, against the more advance knowledge that this spectre has provided?

Two things result from this fact.

I. The Academy is already acknowledged by all football powers to be itself a power.

II. It is high time that the Academy should openly, in the face of the whole United States, publish its record, its aims, its tendencies, and meet this nursery tale of Academy football luck with a concrete example of the power of the Academy itself.

To this end, Academy football players of various classes will assemble in Stillwater and will etch the following sentence, to be published in Boston, Chicago, Atlanta, San Francisco and Denver, in blazing print:
FALCONS IN TOP TEN AFTER ROUT OF OKLAHOMA STATE

In a press release this week, UCLA announced that they are "discounting Stanford's 16-0 loss to the Air Force Academy last week." The release went on to say that "it is quite likely that Stanford was looking past the Air Force at this Saturday's "biggie" with UCLA." Such is the level of national complacency at USAFA football.....perhaps Oklahoma State, expecting its biggest crowd in years, doesn't feel this way, but a resounding victory is necessary to assure continued national prominence.

Intramural results, rather skimpy of late, are that way because of the continued failure of coaches to turn in game results to the group intramural officer. The recent revamping of the intramural program does create some confusion, but the Dodo is powerless to print results that it does not receive. Coaches desiring to see their record contests results in the Dodo should make it their responsibility to see that the information is channeled in the right direction---toward the Second Group Adjutant.

PENSIVE MEANDERINGS--Navy (3-1) has averaged under 300 yards from scrimmage this year, has an overall 3.5 rushing average per play....Denver, now 2-3, has averaged 314.2 in total offense....Captain-halfback Pete Dawkins of Army won the Grantland Rice Trophy in the recent Army-Notre Dame game, receiving 32 of the 49 votes cast.....Maryland's 3-0 soccer victory over NC State rates them as one of the East' best...the Falcons travel to College Park this weekend.....Navy's soccer opener was a 5-0 win over Duke.

FALCONS UNIMPRESSIVE IN UTAH VICTORY

Suffering an off day, the Air Force Academy football team looked unimpressive in edging a surprisingly strong Utah team, 16-14, last Saturday at Denver University Stadium. The Falcons held a scant 3 - 0 halftime lead, thanks to a 15-yard second period field goal by George Pupich. This advantage proved to be the margin of victory, as the Utes came back to outscore the cadets, 14-13, in a hectic final period.

Pupich proved to be the hero for the Academy. In addition to his field goal, he scored a touchdown on a 22-yard pass from John Kuenzel and kicked the point after the first AFA touchdown.

The Academy attack stalled out twice in the first half inside the Utah 10 - yard line, with Pupich's kick resulting in a score after the second foiled drive. After a quiet punt - exchanging third period, The Cadets came to life in the final quarter. Recovering a Utah fumble on the AFA 36, Rich Mayo passed the Falcons to their first touchdown, with Steve Galios going seven yards off left tackle for the score. Twenty - six seconds later, Pupich recovered a kickoff fumble on the Ute 22 and on the first play, Kuenzel hit Pupich for the TD.

In the final 2:01, the Indians scored twice, thanks to the passing of all-American Lee Grosscup. After the second score, the Utes were penalized 15-yards for making an illegal substitution and Bob Brickey broke through to spill Grosscup and break up the point attempt, thus killing chances for a Utah tie.

Brock Strom, Charley Rodgers and Dave Phillips all starred defensively for the Falcons, while Phil Lane picked up 52 yards in 13 carries for the Falcons.

This week the cadets travel to Oklahoma State to take on the highly regarded Aggies from Stillwater. This game should prove to be one of the toughest of the year for the Academy and experts rate OSU a one - to - two touchdown favorite, primarily on the basis of their lambasting of powerful Houston two weeks ago.

Soccer Trounces Wyoming

The Falcon Soccer team, after traveling all afternoon and evening on Saturday instead of taking Open Post, blasted into the Wyoming Pokes looking for their third win of the season and found it in a 6-2 victory. In a game that was studded with good plays and excellent teamwork on the part of our booters, the Pokes didn't have much of a chance. Our men were after this game, and they took it hands down.

Dave Pederson, who looked his usual good self on right wing, scored first on a corner kick. A bit of Kentucky windage slipped the ball past the surprised Wyoming goalie as Pederson booted it in all alone. Al Gagliardi then scored on an assist by Mel Merz, which wrapped up the scoring 'til the fourth quarter.

In the fourth, a multitude of shots wore down the Poke goalie and the Falcons took good advantage of this. "Twinkle-toes" Currier, playing great ball in his new slot at inside right, scored from thirty yards out on a driving shot across the goal. Then Wyoming scored 2 quick ones and the game didn't look quite so one-sided. But TI "Gazelle" Anderson wrapped it up on an assist by Woodbury and the other two goals, one by Currier and the other by Merz, merely made the icing extra thick. 'Twas a good win for our men in the baggy shorts.

Next week, if we aren't beaten by the Athletic Association, we ought to show up extremely well against Maryland, the powerhouse of the East. The Tarpin goalie, an All-American last year, might prove to be a bit of an obstacle but Arneson's golden-toed men should bring home more Falcon bait.

Burton '60

INTRAMURALS

FOOTBALL:

SEVENTH VS ELEVENTH: 7th-14; 11th-0

Eleventh was shut out by Seventh by a score of 14-0. Due to poor passes from center, Eleventh failed to gain readily over Seventh. In the first quarter, McCarter of Seventh ran 19 yards off tackle for the first touchdown of the game. Seventh ran the conversion, and Bainter went across for the two points. In the second quarter, McCarter again went over for a touchdown, running 20 yards after Seventh had recovered a fumble on the 20-yard line. Seventh again attempted to run for the conversion, but failed. Eleventh was hurt by a number of penalties for offsides and backfield in motion. During the last few minutes of the game, Eleventh took to the air, but failed to gain sufficient yardage before the clock ran out.

FIELDBALL:

SEVENTH VS ELEVENTH: 7th-2; 11th-3

An excellently played, high-spirited game. Both teams played topnotch ball and were evenly matched. The scoring went as follows: Finneran scored one minute after the the start of the game. Roberts scored in third period to tie the ball game. Then Dixon brought the lead back to Eleventh in that same period. Watson pulled Seventh back up to an even ball game by scoring in the fourth period. Finneran then came back with about a minute left of play to clinch the game for Eleventh.

14 Oct 58:

FIELDBALL:

Fourth vs Fifth: 4th-6; 5th-5

Fourth got the first goal in the opening period and were never behind in the game. However, they were never able to get more than a one point lead as both teams traded goals throughout the game. Dean led the victors with four goals and Hundemer collected the other two. Vosilca topped the losers with three.

SOCCER:

Fourth vs Fifth: 4th-2; 5th-0

Fourth dominated the play all during the game as they scored a 2-0 victory over Fifth. The goals were scored by Johnson and Upton. Prescott also did well and played an excellent game.

16 Oct 58

FOOTBALL:

Fifth vs Twelfth: 5th-0; 12th-25

Fifth played a losing game from early in the first quarter when Martinelli of Twelfth ran for six yards around left end for the first tally of the game. The pass play for the extra point was not good. Later in the same quarter, Twelfth increased their lead by a five-yard thrust by Munson through guard for six more points. However, the ball was fumbled on the try for the extra point, and going into the second half the score was 12-0. In the fourth quarter, Mills went over for six more points, and as per usual the try for the extra point was not good. The last score of the game for Twelfth came later in the fourth quarter when Buckner went over from the five-yard line. On the try for an extra point, Twelfth finally succeeded in placing the ball through the uprights to end the game.

FIELDBALL:

Fourth vs Seventh: 4th-7; 7th-9

This was a well-played game all around, with the offense and defense both working smoothly for Seventh. After falling behind 4-2 at the end of the first quarter, Seventh came back strong. Thrush and Kiszely were tough on defense while Owens and Kittleson teamed up to score 8 of the 9 Seventh Squadron goals. Owens was high man with 5 for Seventh.

SOCCKER:

Fourth vs Seventh: 4th-3; 7th-0

This was a game riddled by hard feelings toward some of the official decisions. The three scores by Fourth were due to poor goalie action and a penalty shot. Although Fourth showed some decent dribbling ability, the score does not indicate the quality of ballhandling. The three scores were flukes scored against a generally strong Seventh Squadron defense.

INTRAMURAL STANDINGS

Due to the unavailability of late scores of record contests, the following intramural standing are effective as of 14 October. More complete standings can be printed when coaches turn in scores to the group intramural officer.

	WON	LOST	TIED	POINTS
10th	3	0	2	48
4th	3	0-	0	36
6th	2	1	1	30
9th	2	1	0	24
1st	1	1	1	18
2nd	1	1	1	18
3rd	1	1	1	18
8th	1	2	1	18
12th	1	2	1	18
7th	0	1	2	12
11th	1	2	0	12
5th	0	3	0	0

