THE DODO LURK CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

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"...FROM THOSE FAMOUS LURKS OF YESTERYEAR"

In unfolding the pages of history, one could trace many colorful yesterdays of lurking, its actors, and its actees. The DODO has here solicited from the Lurking Hall of Fame and its hallowed halls of engraved memories a few tales of the pioneers of lurking. Condemned by brevity's necessary being, we unfortunately must omit the lusty lurks of Adam, Goya, Ivan the Terrible, Godiva's horse Tom, Mata Hari, Jack the Ripper, Rasputin, Huey Long, and Adam Clayton Powell.

One of the first monumental lurks was by Rancid von Crandible who disguised himself as a Cathedral door in Wittenburg, Saxony, so that he might scrutinize the fair young damsels of town as they passed into the religious services. He was a marvelous success for a long while, stopping only for an occasional bratwurst. Unfortunately, some heretic pulled his nob off and tacked him full of holes.

During the thirties, America, tired of nothing, lurked. Arf "Jyggsie" Breadline, Econ prof at now-defunct J-Beam A&M, amassed 689 points during one six-month period in the early decade. His last lurk -- around a half-opened garage door at the first 86% of the St. Valentine's Day Massacre -- was worth 41 points (awarded post-humously).

A more recent recording in this fascinating text was a costly lurk through a maze of plastic airplanes, "Heil BAPower" shields, beer cans, foam, and yellow tags. Eleven actees were victimized in this intercourse of two popular undertakings -- to booze and to lurk -- yet once again the latter emerged victorious by a score of 88 points and freedom to no points and 44 months.



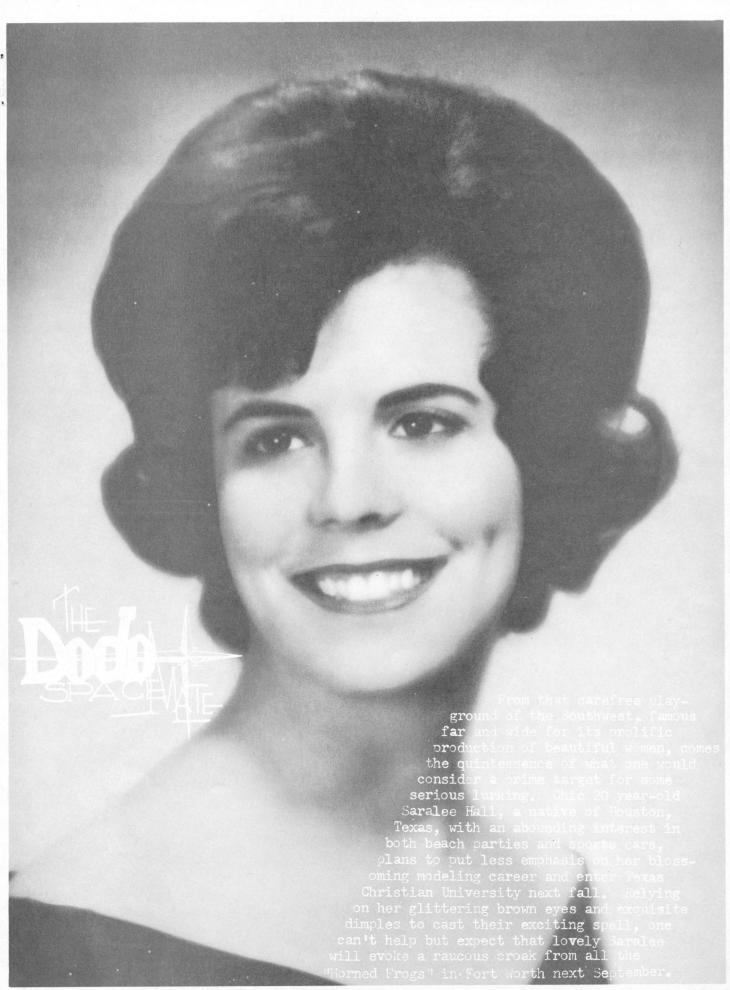


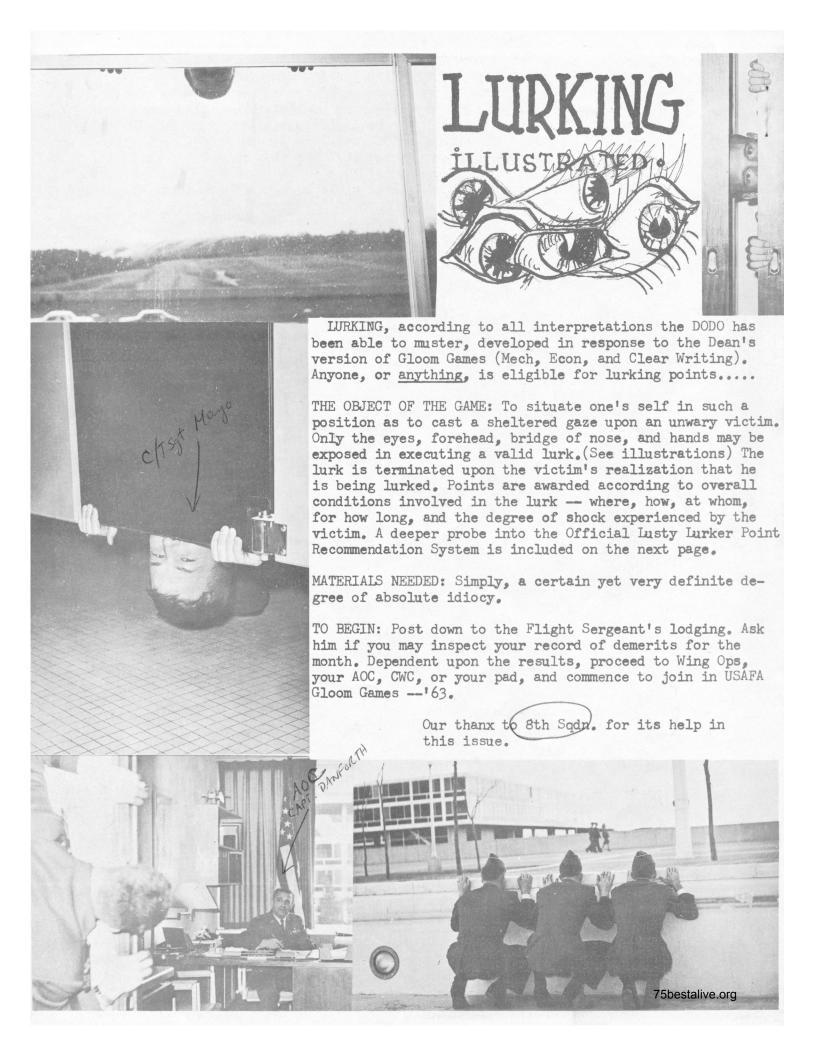


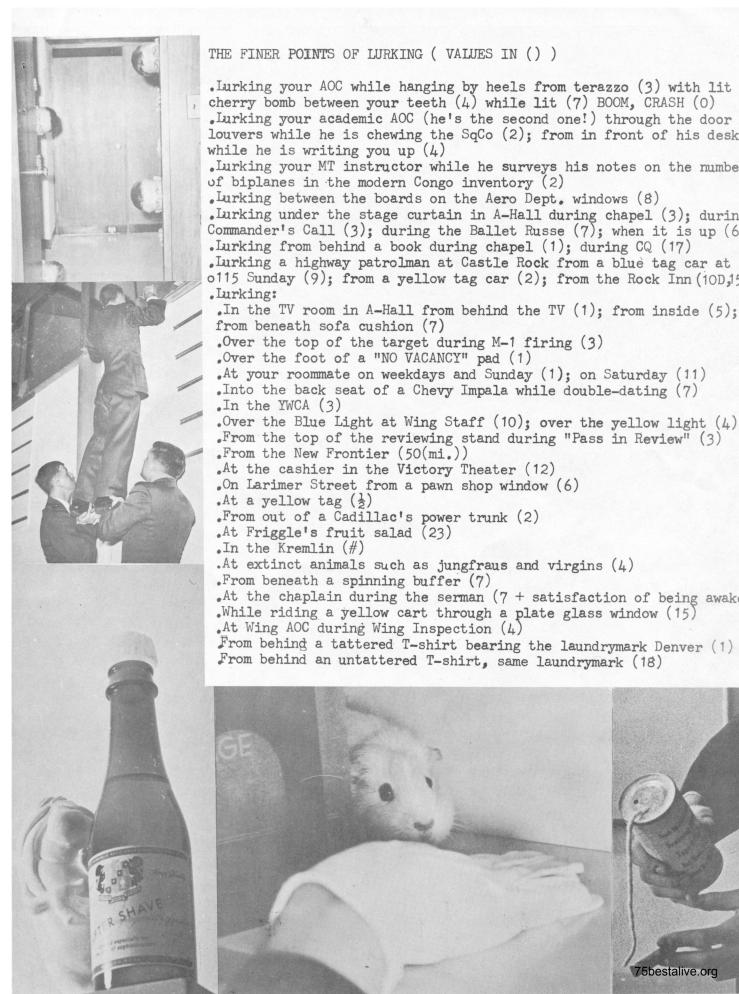




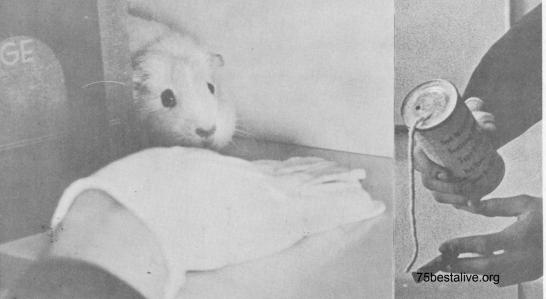


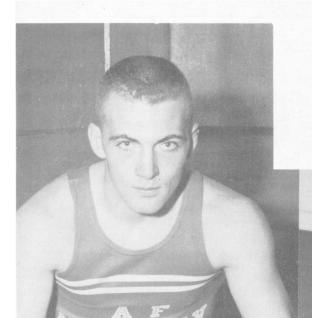






.Lurking your AOC while hanging by heels from terazzo (3) with lit cherry bomb between your teeth (4) while lit (7) BOOM, CRASH (0) .Lurking your academic AOC (he's the second one!) through the door louvers while he is chewing the SqCo (2); from in front of his desk . Lurking your MT instructor while he surveys his notes on the number Lurking between the boards on the Aero Dept. windows (8) .Lurking under the stage curtain in A-Hall during chapel (3); during Commander's Call (3); during the Ballet Russe (7); when it is up (6) ·Lurking from behind a book during chapel (1); during CQ (17) . Lurking a highway patrolman at Castle Rock from a blue tag car at o115 Sunday (9); from a yellow tag car (2); from the Rock Inn (10D,15C) .In the TV room in A-Hall from behind the TV (1); from inside (5); .Over the top of the target during M-1 firing (3) At your roommate on weekdays and Sunday (1): on Saturday (11) .Into the back seat of a Chevy Impala while double-dating (7) .Over the Blue Light at Wing Staff (10); over the yellow light (4) From the top of the reviewing stand during "Pass in Review" (3) On Larimer Street from a pawn shop window (6) .At extinct animals such as jungfraus and virgins (4) At the chaplain during the serman (7 + satisfaction of being awake) .While riding a yellow cart through a plate glass window (15)





Team Captain DeVere Henderson, a 157 lb senior, has compiled a remarkable 22-5-1 record in his three years at the Academy. DeVere, who hails from Loveland, Colorado, has the fastest AFA time for a fall this year. He gained a pin in 1:28 against Utah State in the first match of the season.

George Bruns, a junior at 177 lb is one of the stalwarts of the team. George is the number two man in total match points with 26. He has gained the most wins this season with an 8-1-0 record. Terry Isaacson, a 167 lb junior, is one of the finest college wrestlers today. Terry, with a 6-0-1 record this season, is leading the team in individual match points with 30. Terry was undefeated in 12 dual meets last season, and placed second in the NCAA Tournament at Stillwater, Oklahoma.

Mr. Karl A. Kitt is in his sixth season as AFA wrestling coach. Under his guidance, the Academy has become one of the top wrestling powers of the Rocky Mountain area. Mr. Kitt was Oklahoma Collegiate Champion in 1937, and lost a close decision for the NCAA title in 1936. Mr. Kitt came to us via the Naval Academy.

The 1962-63 mat team is one of the finest in Academy history. Mr. Kitt ranks this team with last year's team which boasted an 8-3-1 season. The present team, with a 6-3 season, has faced one of the toughest schedules in Academy history. The team is looking for a 7-3 season with a big win over Nebraska on Mar. 2. Nebraska won last year's match 19-9. The AFA grapplers have gained a total of 167 points against 97 points for their opponents. In takedowns, the Academy leads 75 to 33 for their opponents. The new NCAA ruling on only 1 point being awarded for succeeding takedowns has somewhat hindered this team. The team will be entered in the Mountain Intercollegiate Wrestling Tournament being held for the first time this year. The number of men who will travel to the NCAA Tournament will depend on the outcome of this meet. Coach Kitt hopes to take Terry Isaacson, DeVere Henderson, George Bruns, and Thad Wolfe to the MCAA Championships at Kent, Ohio. Thad Wolfe, a 137 lb junior, has been one of the tough contenders this season. Thad has a 5-1-3 record. Seniors that Coach Kitt will lose along with DeVere Henderson are John Haluska at 123 lb and Jim Woods at 130 lb. Johnny is tied with Thad Wolfe for the number three man in total match points gained. Two sophomores up from Capt. Dick Fritt's freshman team that have shown a lot of drive are Mark Mutchler at 147 lb and Albert Pfeltz at Heavyweight. Albert alternates at this position with George Bruns and Brett Dula, a junior. A man who hasn't had the chance to see much action is junior Bob Hovde at 115 lb. The Academy tries to wrestle the eight standard weight classes whenever possible, shying away from the 115 lb and the 192 lb classes. In an area with such teams as Colorado State College and Wyoming, the Academy mat team has to fight to stay on top.

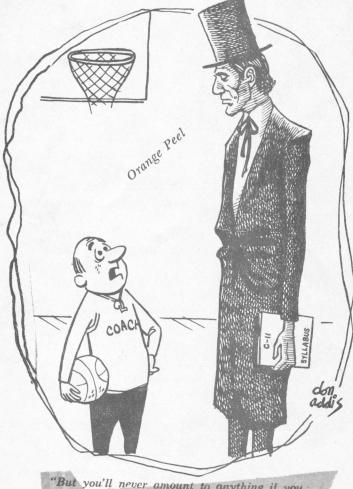
Donald D. Hraham

Arriving home earlier than usual, he found his wife in the arms of his friend.

"I love your wife," said the friend, "and she loves me: I'll play you a hand of bridge for her. If I win, you divorce her, and if you win, I promise never to see her again. Will you play?"

"Okay by me," said the husband, "but how's about a penny a point to make it

interesting?"



"But you'll never amount to anything if you don't take part in extra curricular activities."

A castaway on a desert island, following another shipwreck, pulled ashore a girl clinging to a barrel.

"How long have you been here?" the girl asked. "Thirteen years," replied

the castaway.

"All alone--then you're going to have something you haven't had for thirteen years." the girl said.

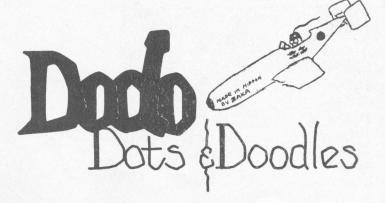
"You don't mean to tell me there's beer in that barrel!" said he.







BOMBING



The waste involved in investment without research is illustrated by the man who spent two hundred dollars on a cure for halitosis and then found out that no one liked him anyway.

Once two soldiers came across a dead animal and an argument began. One soldier said it was a dorkey, and the other claimed it to be a mule. An officer happened by and they asked him to settle it. He said stiffly, "It's an ass; now dig a hole and bury it!"

As the G.I.'s were digging and grumbling, a pretty little nurse walked by and asked sweetly:

"What are you two boys digging? A fox hole?"

The two soldiers grinned dryly and answered, "Nope!"

Uncle Jeff (from Oklahoma) tells of the crazy mixed up Indian who couldn't tell heads from tails.

He came home with some mighty funny looking scalps.

"Son, after four years at college you're nothing but a drunk, a loafer and a darn nuisance. I can't think of one good thing it's done."

The son was silent for a moment; then suddenly his eyes brightened. "Well," he said, "It's cured Ma of bragging about me."

While traveling in Russia, the two bopsters saw a guy being flogged in a public square.

"I don't dig the beat," said one, "but that sure is a crazy drum."

