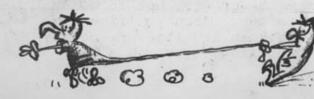


## GALLIGAN'S ISLA



A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

## THE STAFF

Oh-I-See!! CAPT GRACE . CINC DODO J.D. McBelety WARREN Edeis, Dave Newill Don Stewart, Chuck Ambroses HUART DUERSON, Dougherty, Vess, & Thrush, T. D., FLUEG, Threen GRAYSON PHOTO. DIXIE, Paul Dave Floyd Glick SUPPORTERS: SSgt. Schoffstall Whitt Steve Harman, ted Munsch Ken Voss, Jack, KAFA, Sot Holooff white

BROWN AMONG THE BLUE

Captain Gradatsio, a typical blonde irishman, sat in the black armchair staring at the wall clock. He had been sitting for some time in this manner with beads of sweat rolling intermittently down his furrowed forehead. The clock now read 1756 hrs. and all those present knew that a decision was emminent. Still the captain held on.

Suddenly, the captain blurted out the statement, "We'll march," as he turned to the firstclassman (Senior) on his right. A doolie (messenger) to his left fainted, a secondclass-man held his hand to his mouth and dashed (flashed?) for the latrine and a low murmur issued from those left standing.

"But sir," the towering firstie whimpered, "it's nearly 20° below, the snow is coming down in sheets and the wind is nearly eighty knots.

The senior knew that time was precious and thus his efforts to dissuade this paragon, this mentor of Amerika's finest were rather Grazen. Just a few short minutes later, the correcting announcement spread the warmth, admiration and "oh of compromise wing wide.

## Academy Exchange Go 2000 miles to serve a cou?



"Attention in the area, attention in the area," came the approved solution. "Correction to the previous announcement. Due to high winds, all cadets weighing less than 125 pounds will not march to the evening meal, but will preceed to Mitchell Hall from V-berg via the road between Farichild Hall and the Wall using the buddy system or from Gnu Dorm's Northeast stairwell forming a human chair. The remainder of the wing will march. Squadron operations officers will be held responsible for navigation errors. All cadets will wear combat boots, long underwear, service bravo, overcoats, parkas and accessories, hoods worn up and so forth. The formation might be monitored. I say again. . . " The announcement trailed off in a sob. and the distant sound of shattering glass.

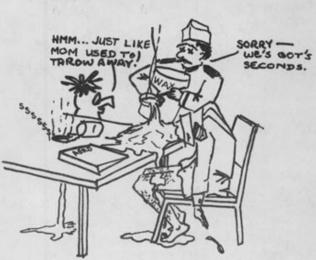
Moral: Don't write a dodo debacle on the moment-or-try not to so often. Then you'll weigh less than 125 lbs--or--not by bread alone does man

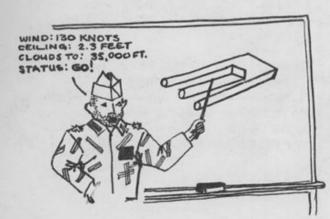




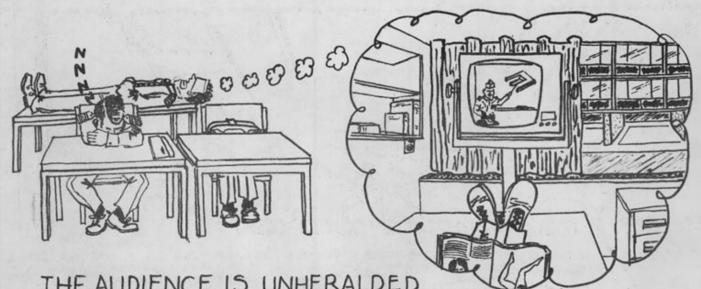
AT 0430 OUR HERO LEAPS TO HIS DEMANDING TASK WHICH HE KNOWS WILL INVOLVE 5 HOURS OF UNREMITTING EFFORT AND COURAGE, - WAKING UP!

AFTER A HEARTY BREAKFAST OF HOT WAX AND MINT GUOLASH



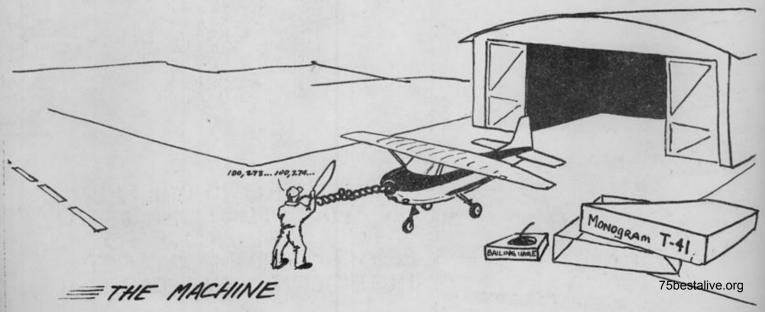


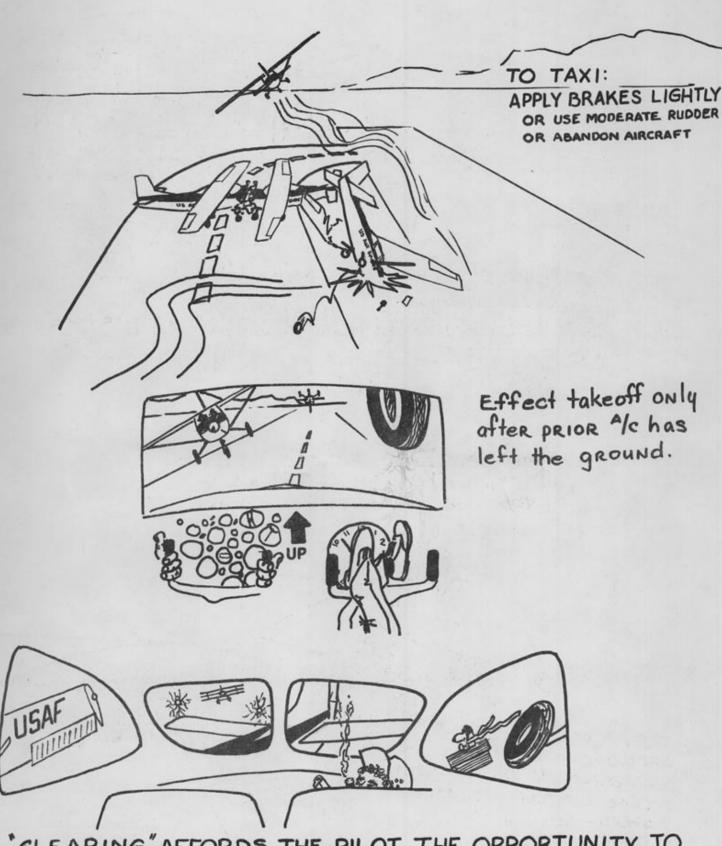
OUR HERO IS BRIEFED ON THE LATEST INFO WHICH WILL PROVE TO BE OF MUCH IMPORTANCE IN THE LONG DAY AHEAD.
75bestalive.org



THE AUDIENCE IS UNHERALDED
IN ITS EAGER RESPONSE TO SUCH
DEEP AND ABSORBING MIND PROVOKING DISCOURSE



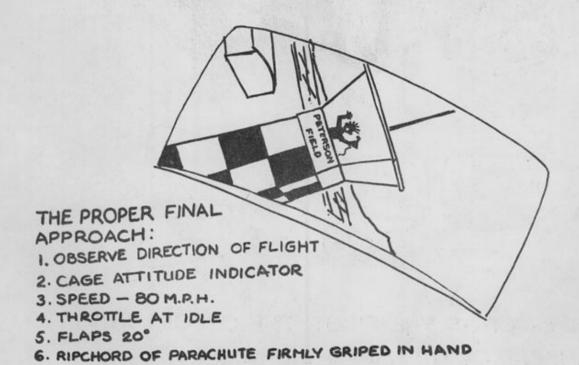


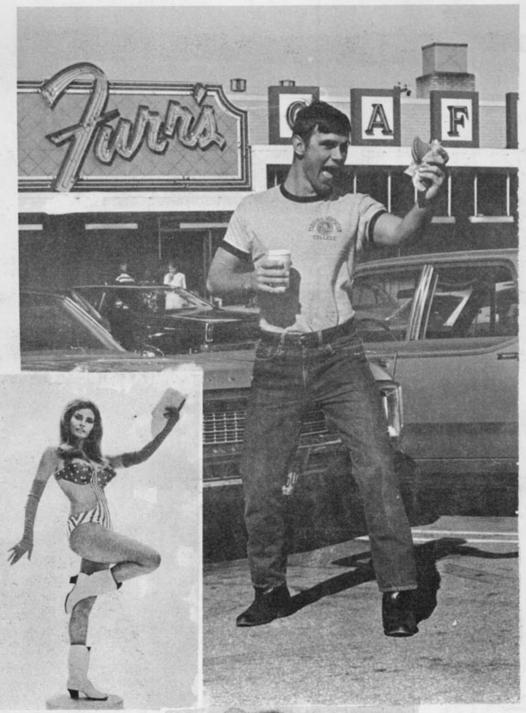


"CLEARING" AFFORDS THE PILOT THE OPPORTUNITY TO ASSURE HIMSELF OF HIS OPEN AIRSPACE.



THE SIMULATED FORCED LANDING.
- IF DONE PROPERLY CAN EASILY
LENGTHEN YOUR FLYING CAREER.





RAQUEL WELCH A sitter . . .









Capt. Kangaroo got passed over for Major.

- Q: How can you tell an Ethnic airplane at an international airport?
- A: It has hair under its wings.
- Q: Who won the Polish national beauty contest in 1950?
- A: No one.
- Q: How do you break an Ethnic's nasty drinking habits?
- A: Slam the toilet seat on his head.

Operation: Pregnancy Services Says:

How do you break up an Ethnic party? Flush the punchbowl.

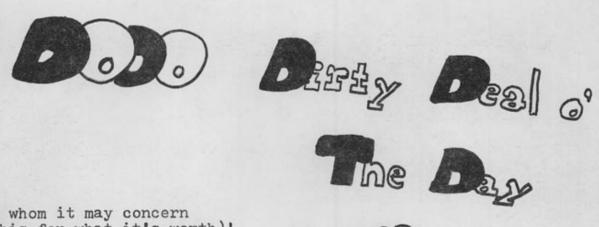
The 356th annual the DoDo Cs-07

WHAT KIND OF MAN READS DODO?



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We've Had Enough!

To whom it may concern (take this for what it's worth)! Yes friends cadets do live, breathe, eat, sleep, and on occasions they have been known to think. We are real people, locked up confused animals or playthings we are not. To do with us what you want at whims from intellects that are at the most, questionable, is unfair, unjust, and approaching criminal. We really want an input to " liberal, meaningful, but purposeful regulations." We are intelligent human beings capable of dressing ourselves having sophisticated likes and dislikes (none of which, are not thought out to the individual's standards as he sees fit), and above all being interested in the motivation question. There is an interesting topic people seem to look around, under, or over, never at. Being realistic, the most motivated person that is at the Academy (including AOC's) is the basic cadet, the most de-motivated person is the graduating firstie. Now there is a dichotomy of logic. Let me ask you, should it be the other way around or does anybody really care? So far to me, it looks as though the latter wins out. Token gifts to the cadet are no more the end all; be all of our lives. We are clamoring for substantial gains. Unlimited extendeds for firsties? Yes, If your definition of unlimited is 4! ODP's, until 0030? Come, on, give me a break, I know the "logic"

behind the 0030 sign in time, but I won't insult your intell-igince by telling you. How about the "new" haircut reg, mutilated to read, "sideburns are now a inch longer, that is all troops"s etc. etc. ad infinitum. "Help him, Help Him. Help who? Help the cadet!" I'm the cadet, and I know how to help me, just ask! Respect me as a person, yes, even a future officer, don't step on me anymore, don't push me to the wall anymore. Help me, understand me, but above all respect me. Get to know me, really know me.
ARE YOU PART OF THE SOLUTION-OR- PART OF THE PROBLEM.



DUE TO PAST GRACE-1045 CENSORSHIP OF THIS PAGE WITH YOUR CHAPTER OWN PERSONAL (MAYBE THIS WILL PASS) (ASSESSIVE.ORG

ARE YOU PLAGUED BY ZEROES WHO ASK
STUPID QUESTIONS? THE KIND OF QUESTIONS
WHOSE ANSWERS ARE PAINFULLY OBVIOUS.
WELL ... NOW YOU CAN STRIKE BACK BY
MEMORIZING THE FOLLOWING SITUATIONS!



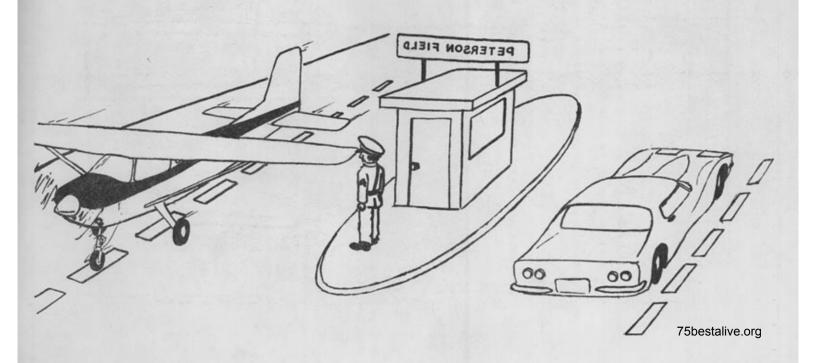


## IN THE EVENT OF AN ABORTED LANDING:

- I. GIVE UP ELEVATOR
- 2. APPLY 10° BANK
- 3. SET HEAD FOR 15° N



A "PERFECT" LANDING WILL INVOLVE SETTING THE PLANE ON THE DOTTED WHITE LINE.



Colorado Springs, 1984. The nation was mildly amused to learn this morning of the execution of the notorious revolutionary, Nino Baldacci, the United States Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs Baldacci, a member of the USAFA Seven, was charged with inciting to riot when he and 3000 other cadets staged a strike in opposition to the cadet regulation of mandatory chapel attendance, an Academy spokesman disclosed today.

Baldacci appeared before the ancient ritual of a military tribunal known as a Commandant's Disciplinary Board (CDB) and was sentenced to five years at hard labor in the remote New Dorm Detention Room. When asked if he had anything to say, the 26 year old revolutionary replied, "Screw the core!" referring to the academic core curriculum, long considered sacred in the hearts and tunnel minds of the Academy Establishment. At this outburst of blasphemy, the members of the Board, a few simple characters known only as Brush, Chartreuse Onion, and FSH, changed the sentence to death. When asked how he wished to be executed Baldacci answered, "Crucify me!" Again, after a lengthy deliberation with the 22 volume regulation book on the questionable authorization of such an act, the three simple members decided to postpone any

appeals the defendant might have and led him out to the Chapel Wall to be shot.

The revolutionary's execution would have been dismissed as an everyday occurrence, except that fate chose to intervene in a most ironical way. It seems that when the Board members fired at Baldacci, they missed and struck the wall, supporting the Chapel, which could not withstand the pressure and collapsed, burying the executioners amid the rubble.











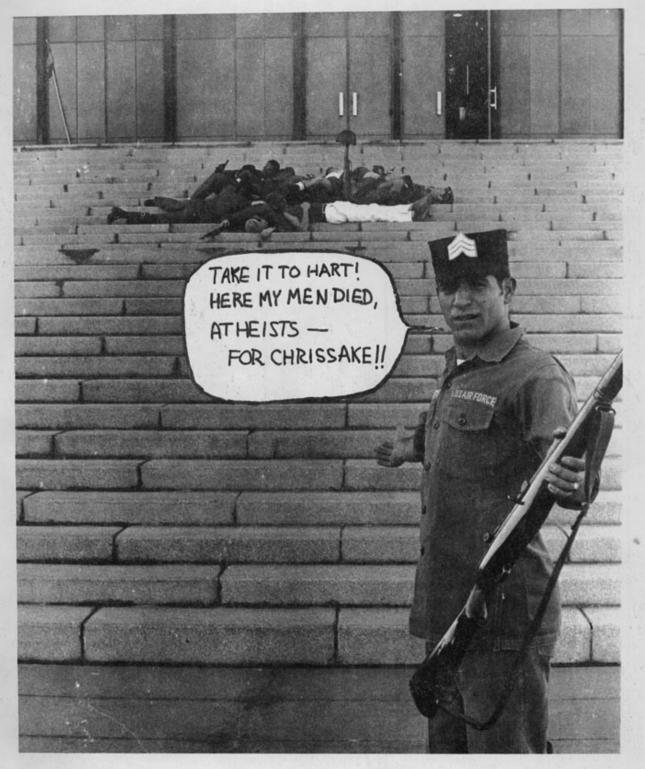






WE'RE NOT GOING

TO KILL YOU CROKE



Sgt Crock lost his men, and his comic book... He never lived to see Chapel Hill taken - He slit his throat shaving soon afterward. accident? or maybe a heart attack.



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