



FOR 1970-71

OIC. B capt. Grace

Ed. B. U.D. Mc Briety

Bus. Mangr. Las Ted Steve Batcher SGT. PIERCE
HARMAN MUNSCH SGT. Schafstall
Photos S HORATIO NELSON, UIM + HARMON HALL PAINT

TEAM

MAJ. TILL
CAPT ISLER
SGT. PIERCE
SGT. Schofstall
HARMON HALL PRINTER

PAUL, DAUE NEWILL, CS-12, LISA GRIZ, WILLIAMS, GALVIN, + SOME SGTS, SKIP PEPE. JIM, PAUL, THRUSH

Drawings [3] EVERY NITE! THREEN, HOOKE, TG. MILLER Johnwalls, CLINT CLINE, STEWART, STEVE GALL

Dirty Minds 20 Horry Stienke Warren Edris, NICK STOOKE

Maj Tudor, GREG RIGGS Threenly, Greg Chapman

Terrible Tom GRAYSON, GREG ACUFF, RALPHS

KEN WHITE, VERN Francis Jack Hembrough

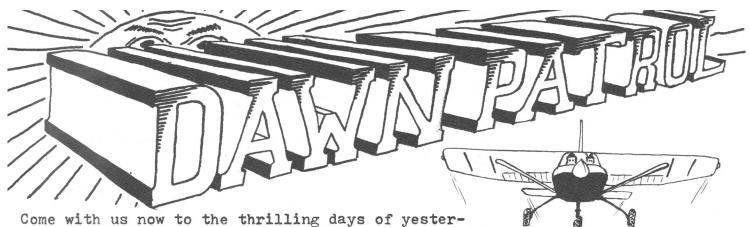
Tom Davidson, Whaley, Ellers, Wolfe, PEPE

DUERSON DON STEWART, Pulham, CROSS, WILLET

DIXIE RANDOLPHE "Mitch", BOB FEELY

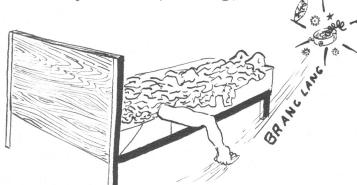
GARY PAKELE, RATHERT, HEMPHILL, MOE

THE Dood: IS PRINTED SORTA MONTHLY IN the Interest
of CADET WING MORALE. IT PROVIDES SOME
FEED BACK UP THE CHAIN TO LET THE
"MAN" KNOW THE "REAL" STORY.
75bestalive.org

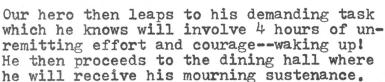


semester. The days when you rose before the minutecallers to greet the setting moon and rising nausea. Come with us to that unforgetable era of T-41 Dawn patrol,

when every tedious, tiring, nerve-racking mission was a flight into oblivion.



At 0430 the soft stillness of the USAFA night is shattered by the alarming (alarming?) sound of a certain timepiece fondly referred to as the @#*&ing %¢\$# by most T-41 enthusiasts (enthusiasts?).





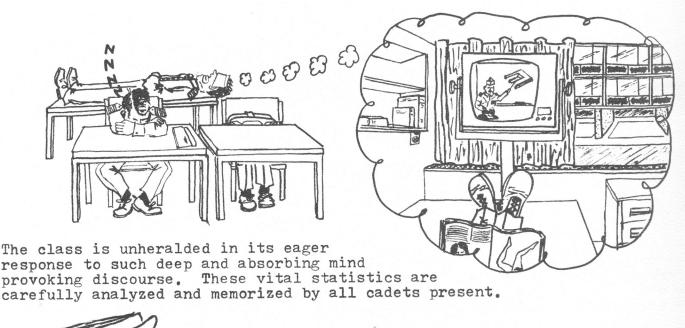
SSS

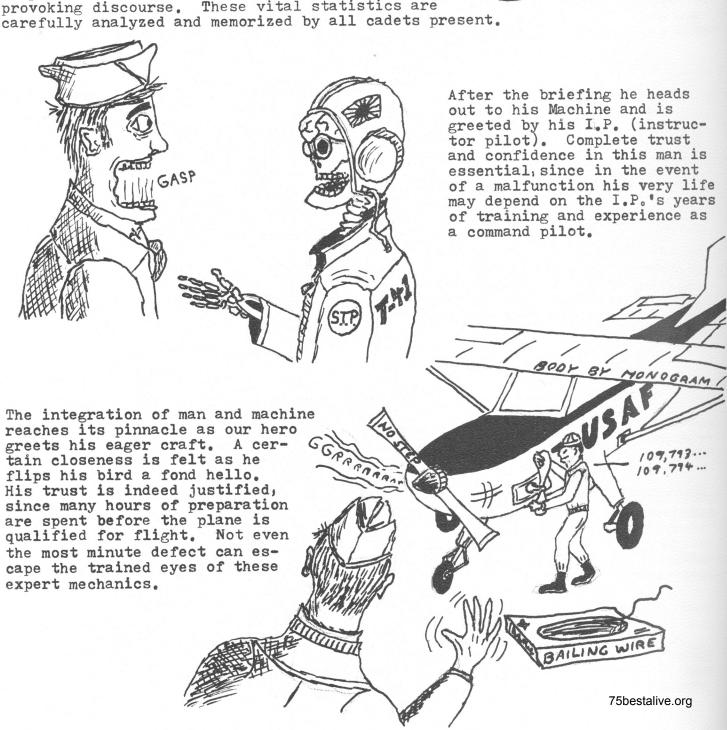
Following the long bus ride to the airfield he is briefed on the latest info which will prove to be of much irrelevance during the long day ahead. As of now, the status is "GO!"

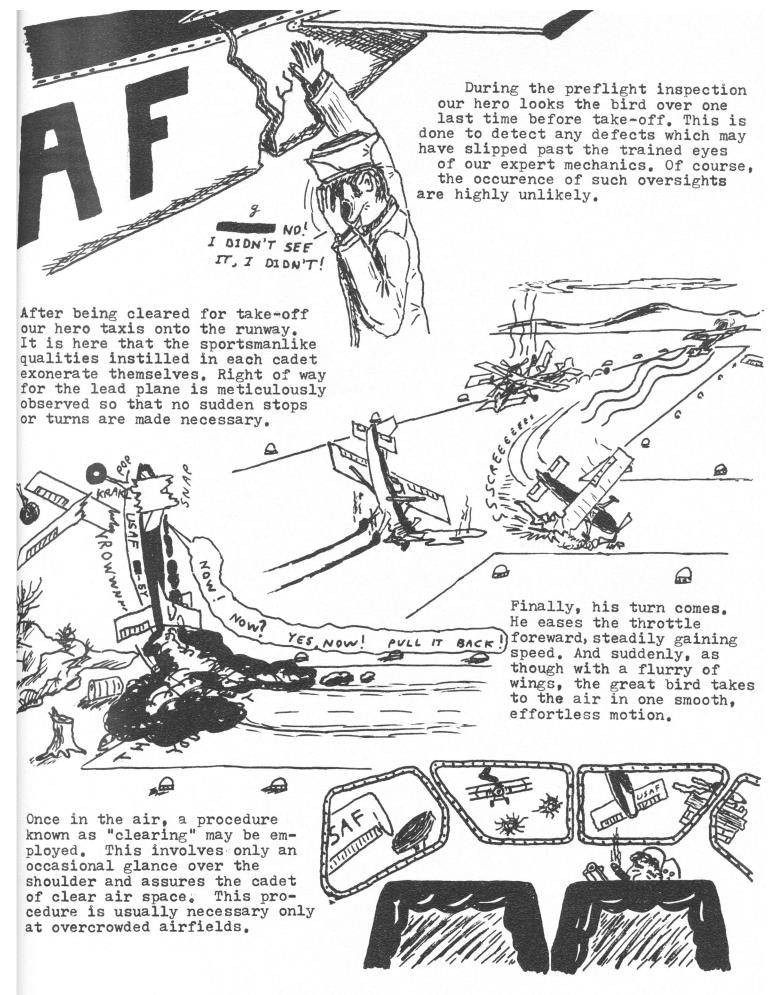
preparation the flavor is cleverly disguised to hide the taste of the medicinal additives.

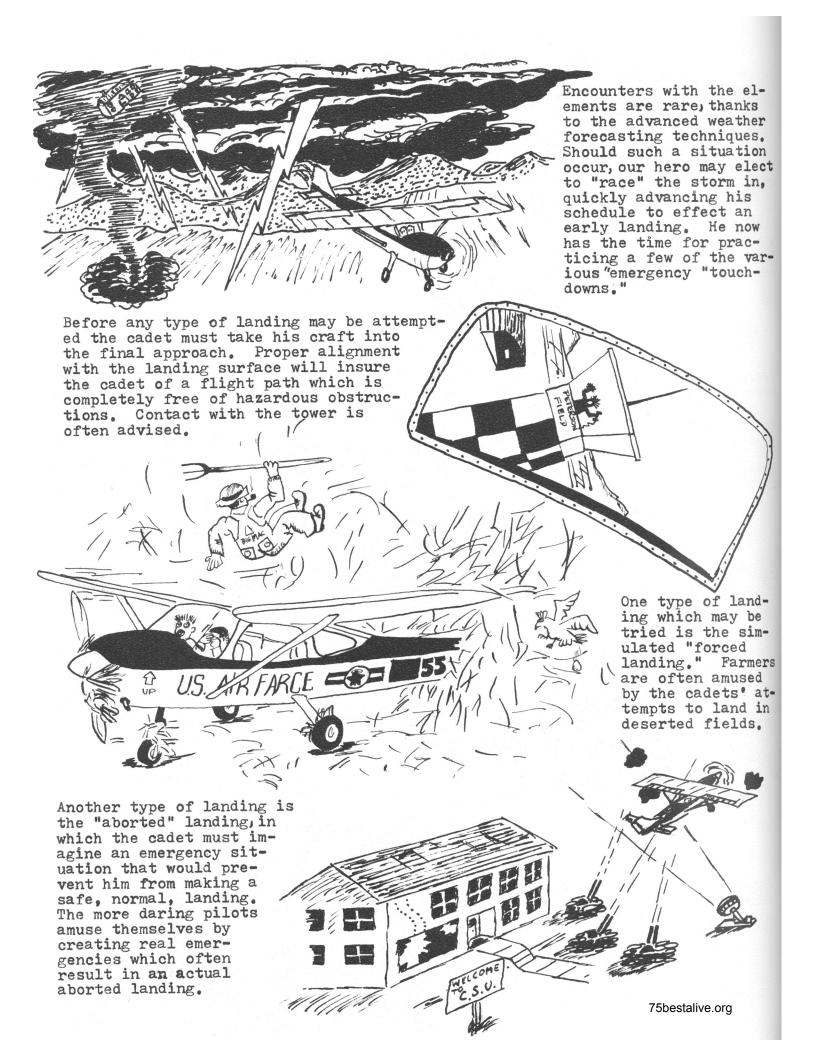
WIND:
30 kn0rs,
cl. 23 FEET
clouds To
3000 FT.
STATUS-60:
GOOD LUCK.

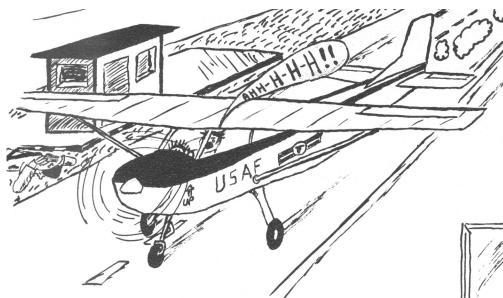
tion experts to give him the energy he will need to carry out his mission. During the











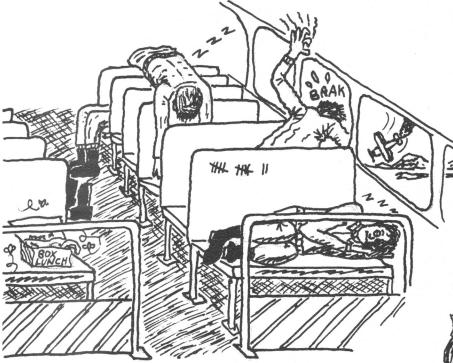
ready to "take it on in." A perfect landing involves setting the craft down on the proverbial "white line." Every attempt is made to do so, for this is his last chance to demonstrate the skills he has learned during the preceeding flights.

STONK 030 TEEF 32 .LC OT SOUDLC TF. 0003

OG SUSTATS

KCUL DOOG

After the landing, our hero signs the log and checks in his gear w/o Bag, Regurgitation, plastic /1 each per cadet. He then attends the debriefing which is almost the exact opposite of the morning's lecture.



His day of flying finally comes to an end as our hero boards the bus which will take him back to the cadet area. The ride is spent enjoying the succulent box lunches prepared especially for them by the dining hall. Highlights of each individuals flight are recalled and presented to others for appraisal as their minds retrace the exciting day of flying. The lively atmosphere on the bus prepares them well for the following hours of studies.

And that, friends, is the story of T-41 Dawn Patrol. Who can question the motivation that must spring from such a pressinsmokin program? However, it is obvious that the greatest benefit is yet to be realized. We see that our hero can relate to his non-flying peers the many exciting details of his flying experiences thereby gaining their due respect and admiration.

