THE SECRET LIFE OF WALDO F. DUMBSQUAT

By Don Hall, '76

"Duty then is the sublimest word in the English language. You should do your duty in all things. You can never do more. You should never wish to do less." — General Robert E. Lee

* * * * *

Waldo F. Dumbsquat and his friends sat in the Arnold Hall Smackbar. *Puppy Love* played on the jukebox. *Ironman* would be on next.

"I hope a firstie walks through with his girlfriend," sighed Warren Heels.

"I thought you were a rock," commented Waldo.

"I'm actually an incurable romantic. I keep hoping Pegasus will fly away some day."

"Anyone want another slice of pizza?" asked Regs Buch.

"No thanks, I'm trying to cut down on my cardboard-hydrate intake," replied Waldo.

Regs sipped his soda. "I'm really beat today."

"Why?"

"I buffed all the floors in the squadron and washed all the windows. I hoped to earn a weekend privilege."

"Did you get a weekend?"

"No."

"ODP?"

"Nope."

"What did you get?"

"A late lights authorization."

Do you have orders to Norfolk, Va., or the Hampton Roads area?

For a free information packet, write or call collect:

Bill Stevens, Capt., USN (Ret) USNA, '55

Goodman, Segar, Hogan Residential Sales Corporation

1072 Laskin Road Virginia Beach, VA 23451 (Office) (804) 422-9700 (Evenings) (804) 481-1699

We sell a house every two hours!

Waldo pulled out his *Contrails* handbook and thumbed through it. "Let me quote from the passage on social life... 'Coming from a civilian world where weeknight dating and partying are frequent, the new cadet may feel the Academy's restrictions inhibit his social growth."

"Wow, I must have come from the Otherworld." sighed Warren.

"Cheer up, guys," exclaimed Waldo, "Tomorrow we can really make a day of it!"

"Doing what?" chorused the freshmen.

"Well, we'll serve a couple of WACQs, scope out the new chapel guides, play some fussball, order a sandwich from Family's, and then go to the Slim Whitman Allied Arts performance. What do you say?"

Warren lifted his 3.2 beer and said: "It doesn't get any better than this."

* * * * *



Dedicated long-time service recognized

Mrs. Freida B. Weber, who served the Association of Graduates since its inception in 1965, accepts an honorary membership plaque from Mr. Jim Spittler, association president. Mrs. Weber is only the fourth person to be honored with an honorary membership and joins Mrs. Gail McComas, the first Cadet Wing hostess; Maj. Gen. Robert J. Smith, USAFR (Ret.), a strong supporter of AOG programs; and Senator Barry Goldwater, Mrs. Weber was honored recently at a luncheon at the Academy's Officer's Club which included association officers, board members, staff, and her family. Her honorary membership certificate read: "Mrs. Freida B. Weber, AOG secretary (1965-1984), is hereby awarded honorary life membership in the Association of Graduates of the United States Air Force Academy for her outstanding and conspicuous service to said Association of Graduates for almost 20 years. Her dedication, loyalty and expertise contributed significantly to the association's successful growth. Her selfless service to the association and its membership through these many years is sincerely appreciated by all past officers, board members, the membership and staff. For her countless contributions to the Association of Graduates, we are deeply grateful." Mrs. Weber presently serves as secretary to the Academy's Directorate of Alumni Programs.