

Senior Class

In a dark laboratory on a foreboding cliff overlooking the stormy waters of the North Atlantic, preparations are almost complete for Experiment X; the transformation of brain cells into the future. As zero hour approaches, nuclear physicists Bob Velebny and Dick Iseley discover that they lack a human brain for the experiment. Dispatching their two notorious henchmen, Charlie Potts and Jerry Jester, they instruct them to obtain the "guinea pig." This is accomplished with all possible haste. After the disposal of the body, the brain is chemically treated and energized. The metallic clicking of the xtronoscope is plainly audible as the brain slowly disintegrates . . . three . . . two . . . one . . . zero . . . oblivion.

APRIL 3, 1954, UNITED PRESS BULLETIN, POSITION UNDISCLOSED: "American troops and equipment are massing for the first major offensive against communism, the drive that will lead through Manchuria with the eventual destination . . . Moscow." As you have probably guessed, I am a war correspondent. My name? That's not important. My job? To cover all military operations in this area. In my type of work I come in contact with many courageous and outstanding fighting units. The most unusual group of men that I have ever encountered is the unit I am covering now. Here is my proof.

Blaine Baradel, the rear admiral in charge of the USS Longhorn, is running wildly about the poop deck, swearing luridly at his Chief Petty Officer, Dean Gillikin. The boatswain, Moe McCredie, has just piped "Battle stations". The deck immediately becomes an entangled mass of scurrying sailors, each attempting to reach his post. In the resulting chaos, swabbies Billy Bennett and Donald Klein, while mopping the deck,

happen to see their reflections in the water and quickly pull out combs. Ramis Solares and Perdomo are studying their Spanish-American dictionary, trying to decide what the word "FIRE" means. The ammunition bearers, Jimmy Mitchell and Red Threatt, are both hustling madly around bumming 12-inch shells. Crazy Steve is out with his navigator, Bull Cope, in a small dory which has already sunk three enemy destroyers. The signalman of the USS Longhorn, Pat Smith, is sending a code to Wings Garner on the aircraft carrier USS Lucy, commanded by Jack Fentress. Casey Stengel, minus his glasses, comes blundering on to the flight deck followed by Donald Newton with the usual shovel in his possession. The aviators, rather than listen to another tall tale, climb into their jets for immediate departure. Once up in the blue, the pilots, Ray Wales, Buck Buchanan, and Bud Pate head for the Kremlin with a special present for Uncle Joe. In the lead bomber, Billy Fogle and Bobby Lee Curry are having a discussion over diets and optional illusions. Walter West, the bombardier, is calmly sitting on an A bomb studying a book titled "How to Impress Girls." Poolshark Buffkin and Austin Jackson are betting on who was the best puller four years ago at Carlisle. As the planes approach the target area, Norman Powell gives the order "Clear Bomb-Bays." As the order "Bombs Away" is given, Greasy Heos tumbles out with the load. Squirtz Wertzenburger laughs sarcastically and blows taps. Seeing an enemy plane, Spooks Cuevas draws his shining new saber which Eddie Rice has just finished polishing and prepares for combat. Meanwhile, the new Navy transports, perfected by Little Risher, are flying at supersonic speeds to reach their goal with a cargo of men and supplies. Under the command of Albino Fox, these paratroopers are carefully instructed to open their parachutes when they jump. Con-