

# Prophecy

trary to the Flight Officer's explicit orders, Go Hard Gerhard, in his perpetually befuddled state of mind, jumps without his 'chute. Zoombie Brearley and Frank Radsprinter hit the ground, discard their parachutes and begin searching for the infantry unit in the area. The first "thing" that they meet is Eddy Paetzel feeding Colonel Jennings' dog. The Colonel's aide, Ollie Seabrook, rushes back to headquarters with the news of reinforcements. The barracks are in a pitiful state of confusion. Rubberneck Hemminger, reading about his ideal, Plastic Man, is being constantly annoyed by Bill Fincher who has just perfected a new card trick. Outside, several shots are heard. The new Bazookabooka tank, guided by gyroscopic controls and invented by Richard Russo, is starting off after an apparent enemy. Frank Lawrence, doing his utmost to avoid all pigs, living or dead, peers out of the Bazookabooka at a pair of feet and a head protruding from a mudpuddle. It appears to be L. A. Krell taking his afternoon snooze. Frank Garrett, who is in hot pursuit of what he thinks

is a new species of Wabbit, is just in time to save Flake Cooper from a most horrible fate, succumbing to the charms of a voluptuous blonde. Larry Kinard is fighting, not with the enemy but with Dave Skelton, over a most prized possession, a copy of "Cyclops," the Private Eye. While all this is going on, Mac McMillan, who thinks that it is a mail order catalog, decides to confiscate it so he can send away for a pair of genuine Skipalong Hotspurs' chrome cap pistols. Bob Fountain is the only one who has taken this war seriously; he has taken on the impossible feat of ascertaining the enemy's losses. As the din of battle subsides and the sun sinks slowly in the East, the bellowing of Claude Lessig and Smith Hinnant trying to yodel is heard.

I think you are convinced that my story is authentic. As the troops and equipment move on, I must move on with them. As I said before, my job is to cover all military operations in my area. How can I tell you this story? You see, I was the result of Experiment X . . . I was the human "guinea pig."