

*The setting for scene 2 is a dimly-lit cavern. Blinking lights and strange electronic noises flow from the grotto. Boris Karloff's laboratory? Batman's Bat-cave? No, it is the dreaded Attack Teacher. Snoof has wandered unknowingly into Operations Class. He attempts to follow the DRT plot, but is quickly eluded by the bug. After a decisive defeat at the sonar stack, Snoof retires to the helm where he is repeatedly outwitted. Snoof clings to his last hope, the Code of Conduct, and mutters only his name and rank, having forgotten his serial number. Little Abner has skimmed and homogenized the brain of another hapless OC.*

Partially because of the material, partially because of the tendency of the instructors to confuse the drill field and class, operations was the source of earliest academic difficulty. Gradually, however, the section changed. Appreciation grew among OCs for the competence and personalities of Mr. George, Mr. Edlowes, and Mr. Orrin. And Mr. Newlin, interesting indeed. Despite a proclivity for perpetrating deeds reminiscent of Mr. Hyde, he possessed intelligence, manner and talent to a degree to gain our respect as an officer and an instructor.

