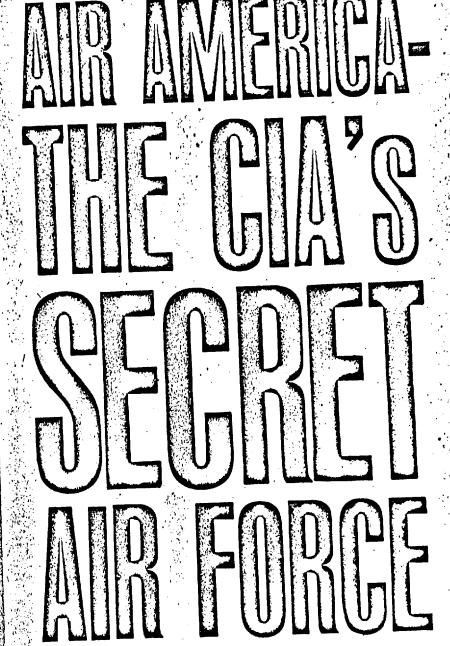
BLUEBOOK

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March 1966

Incredible story behind the U.S.'s deadliest cold war operation-



CPYRGHT

CPYRGHT

by ED HYDE

LAK from the ground burst around the twin-engine B-26. Blonde husky, six feet one inch Allen Lawrence Pope gripped the throttles and gunned the engines, trying to milk as much power as possible from the straining props. Shrapnel slammed into the obsolete

aircraft. Pope swore. The gunners on the ground were getting

the range. An explosion under his right wing rocked the aircraft and tipped it dangerously to the left. Pope jockeyed the yoke and gently pressured the rudder pedals. But it was too late. His right wing tip was a mass of flame and black smoke trailed behind. He had to bail out and fast. He reached for the hatch overhead. Already, the B-26 was reacting sluggishly. He pulled himself through the cockpit hatch, locked his hands on his chest and plunged into nothingness. Below was Indonesia.

He vanked the ripcord on his chest and moments later the Approved For Release 2000/05/24 campp elacked Quel R000 \$0000000 blove him. Tracers from the ground sizzled in his direction. Pope grasped the risers and began ground sizzied in his direction. Per ground spoil the aim of the swinging like a pendulum in an effort to spoil the aim of the swinging like a pendulum in an effort to spoil they trans hoof



plus the burning desire to beat the Commies at their own bloody game, these flying commandos will jockey agents and supplies anywhere in the world.