WHEN LITTLE MAX STOSSEL ASKED ME TO TEST-PILOT THE STRANGE MACHINE HE'D BUILT, I NEVER REALIZED THE THRILLS THAT LAY IN STORE FOR ME. DIMENSION FIVE WAS ALIVE WITH GAME— AND HUNTING WAS MY FAVORITE SPORT—



MAX HAD GIVEN ME WHAT HE CALLED A WARATION RIFLE, IT WAS ANOTHER OF HIS INVENTIONS, AND IT SURE DID THE TRICK AGAINST THESE STRANGE ANIMALS IN DIMENSION FIVE-



THEN I SAW IT -- THIS AMAZING LITTLE WHATSIT, IT LOOKED TOUGH AND MEAN AND DANGEROUSLY FAST!



I CAUGHT THAT BABY IN MID-LEAP, THE VIBRATIONS FROM MY RIFLE DID A QUICK, NEAT JOB --



EXAMINED THE FANTASTIC CREATURE. FOR ITS SMALL SIZE AND WEIGHT, IT COULD HAVE HANDLED ANYTHING FROM A LION TO AN ELEPHANT, I WAS GLAD THE RIFLE WORKED -



I THEN LOCATED THE "EGG", AMOST SUITABLE NAME FOR MAX'S DIMENSION HOPPIND MACHINE, AND I ONGERLY HOPPED BACK TO DIMENSION 3/



TT TOOK SECONDS TO CROSS A LIMITLESS GULFOR TIME AND SPACE-