DEKA PARSEC: SHELL-SHOCKED VIEWS OF LIFE

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Deka Parsec: shell-shocked views of life by Louis Molnar

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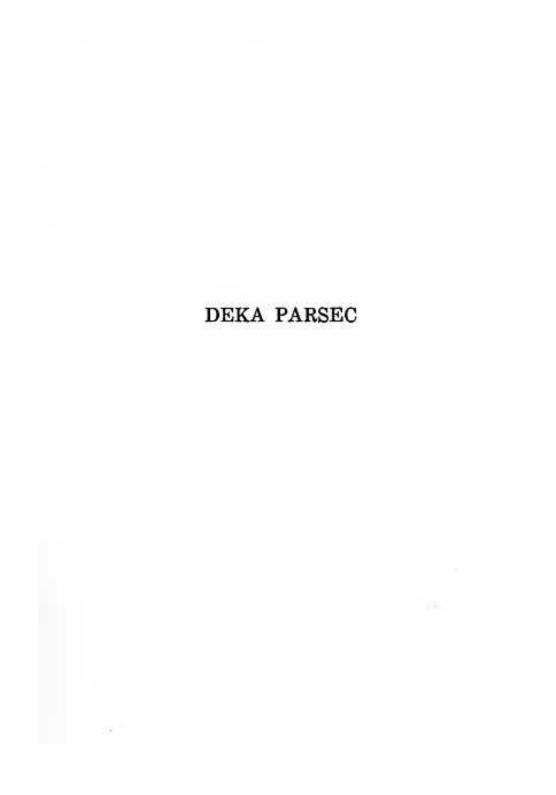
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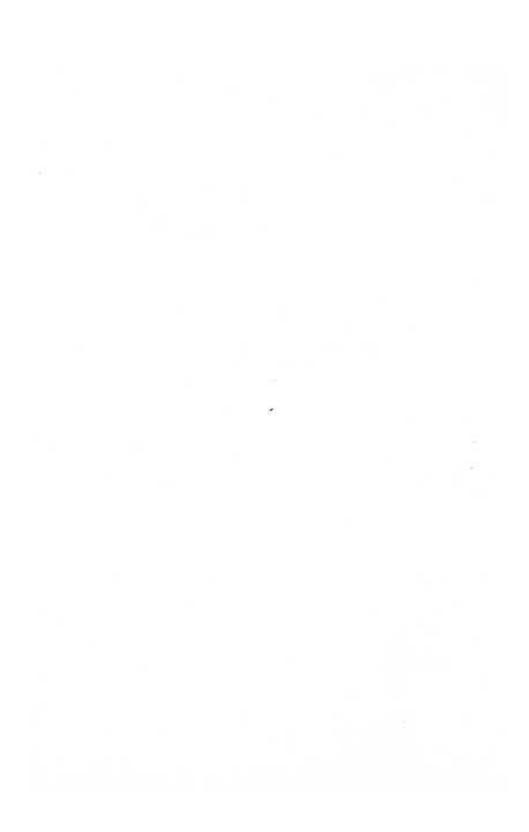
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LOUIS MOLNAR

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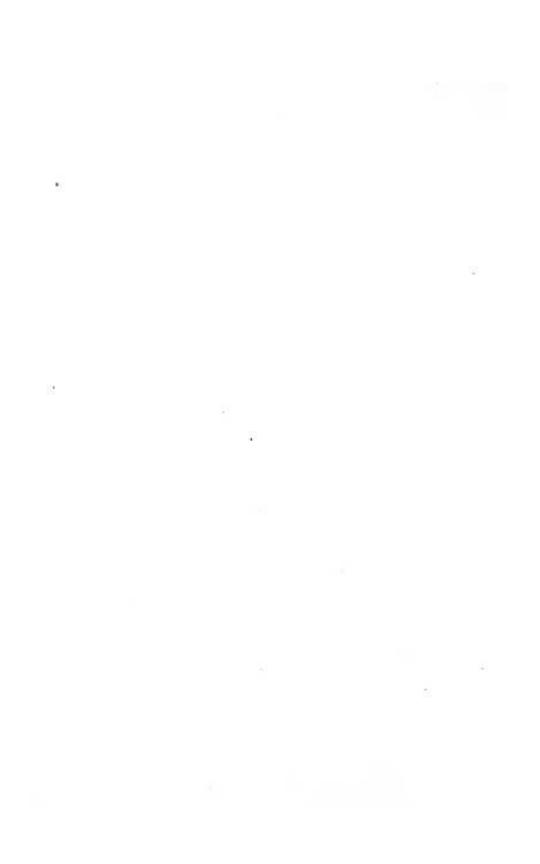
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ON THE MOUNTAIN

"You win the tomatoes," said a voice very near me.

I jumped to my feet and looked behind the manzanita bush. There sat a large handsome man. He smiled at my surprised gesture, and then repeated: "You win the tomatoes."

"Good morning," I stammered, "but I don't exactly see--"

"I registered a bct," he explained, "that I was the only person on the mountain so early in the morning."

"Oh, I understand. It is early for city people to be on the trail. Were you going to the top of San Gabriel?"

"Well, no," he said hesitantly, as though he might be persuaded to change his plans. "I am going to Barley Flats, but it's all a whim, as you might say. I am studying the habits of nocturnal animals and insects. I like the mountain mists." He grasped the manzanita and shook a shower of dew upon the ground. "Look at that spider web. What perfect en-

CALIFORN