

★ *THE NEW* ★

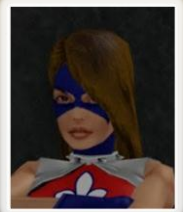


# *ALLIED FIGHTERS*



## *HOME INVASION!*

### *Part III*



# ★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

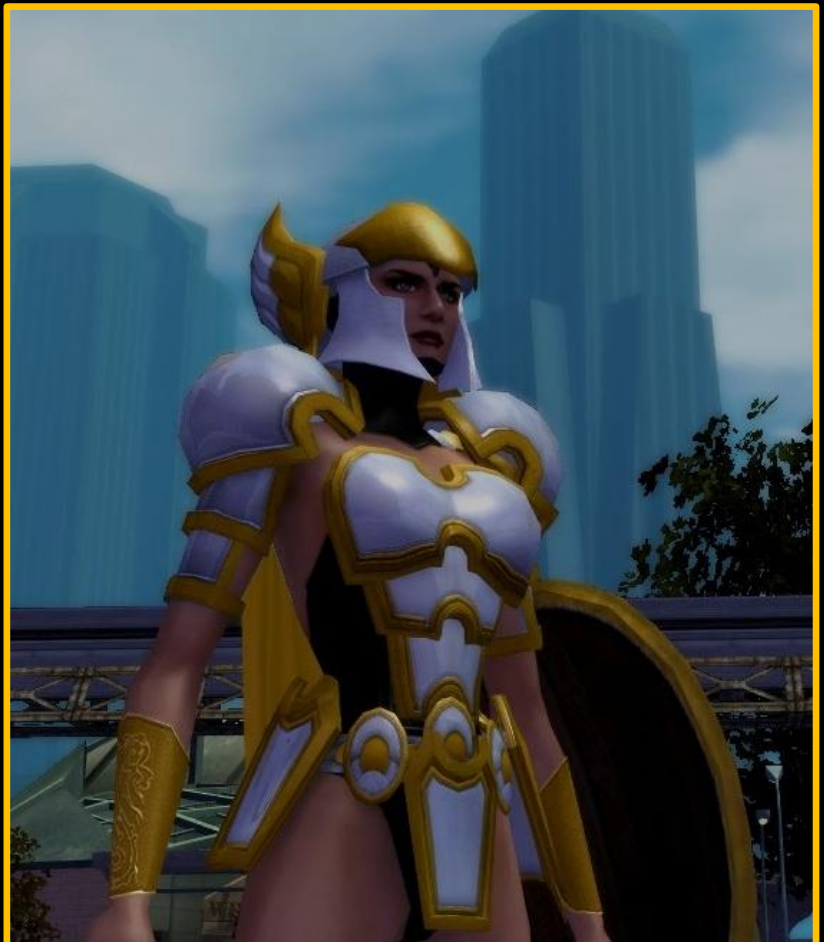
IN 1942, SHORTLY AFTER THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AMERICA AND ITS ALLIES NEEDED VICTORIES IN BATTLES AND HEROES THROUGH WHICH CITIZENS AND TROOPS COULD RALLY TO. THE 'ALLIED FIGHTERS' WERE BANDED TOGETHER JUST FOR THIS PURPOSE. LED BY CAPTAIN INYADER, THESE LEGENDS OF WWII FOUGHT AGAINST THE POWERFUL FORCES OF THE AXIS FORCES AND WON VICTORY AFTER VICTORY. ON V-J DAY IN 1945, THE ALLIED FIGHTERS DISBANDED AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. IT'S NOW THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY AND AN OLD THREAT HAS BECOME NEW. THE ALLIED FIGHTERS ARE NEEDED ONCE AGAIN, WITH THE 'NEW' MAJOR INYADER LEADING OLD AND NEW HEROES IN THE FIGHT TO SAVE EARTH FROM AN EVIL THAT WAS THOUGHT TO BE EXTINGUISHED AT THE END OF WWII.

## HELLO AND WELCOME (CONTINUED)

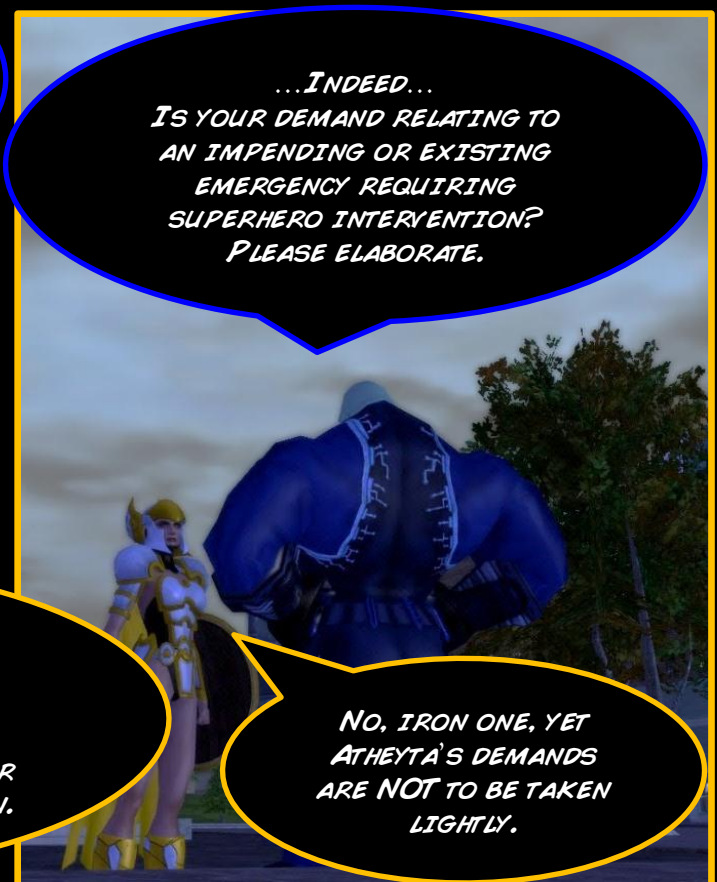
ATHEYTA HAS SPENT THE NIGHT AND NEXT DAY'S MORNING FOLLOWING THROUGH ON HER PROMISE TO PERFORM A FUNERAL PYRE RITUAL FOR HER BELIEVED-INNOCENT "WARRIOR" COMPATRIOTS. AT PRESENT, SAID FUNERAL PYRE IS FULLY ABLAZE ATOP A LARGE MOUND-LIKE HILL ON TALOS ISLAND NEAR THE PTA TRAM STATION. ITS FUEL - HUNDREDS OF WARRIOR CORPSES. AS THE FIRE'S FLAMES CLIMB HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE AIR, THE SIRENS OF THE LOCAL PARAGON FIRE DEPARTMENT CAN BE HEARD WAITING TO THE HELLISH BLAZE. REGARDLESS OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT'S ACTIONS, THE CREMATED REMAINS OF THE TERMINALLY-SMITED WARRIORS WILL YIELD NO ANSWERS AS TO WHY OR WHO CREATED THIS CAULDRON OF THE DEAD, LEAVING ONLY RUMOR TO FUEL THEIR SPECULATION.



WITH THE WARRIORS FUNERAL PYRE SET AND DONE, ATHEYTA ALIGHTS TO A NEARBY BEACON, LOOKING FOR ANSWERS THAT CURRENTLY ELUDE HER. ANSWERS THAT WILL AID HER IN HER SECRET PRAETORIAN MISSION...AND MORE...










*I SEE. WHAT REASON WOULD REQUIRE YOU TO MAKE SUCH A DEMAND?*

*I SEEK A SUPER GROUP WORTHY OF MY INCLUSION...*

*...AND AS SUCH, YOU WISH TO HAVE TO HAVE A HEROIC 'LEADER' IMPART YOU WITH A LOGICAL TEAM. I NOW UNDERSTAND YOUR DEMAND.*



*ATHEYTA IS NOT ONE TO SUFFER FOOLS OR GAMES. I REQUIRE A TEAM THAT IS SKILLED IN THE ARTS OF WAR AND COMBAT.*

*UNDERSTOOD, HOWEVER, YOU ARE CURRENTLY AN UNREGISTERED HERO, ATHEYTA. WITHOUT REGISTRATION, I AM UNABLE TO AID YOU IN YOUR REQUEST.*



*YOU DARE TO HINDER ATHEYTA FURTHER IN HER QUEST WITH TALK OF THIS... THIS... REGISTRATION!?*

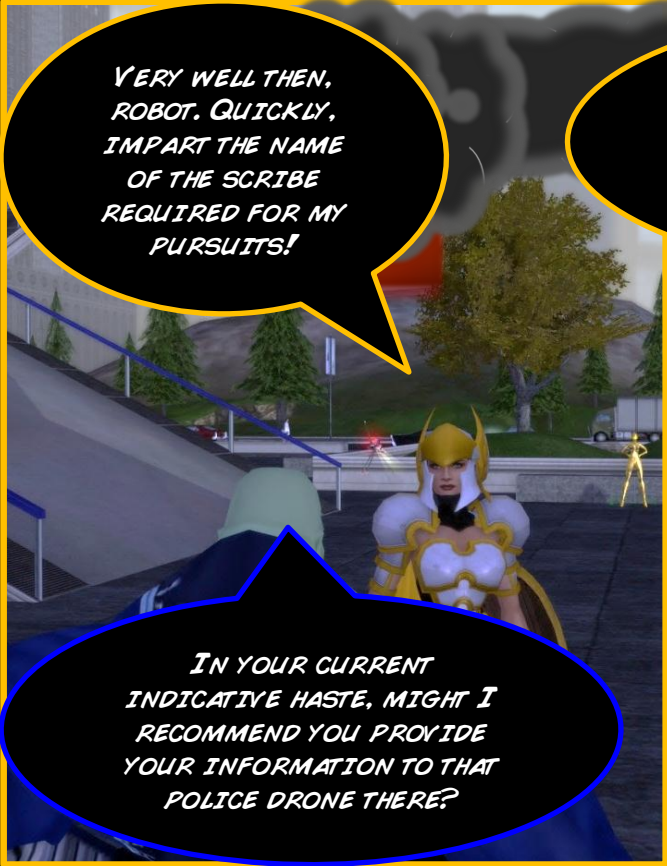
*MY APOLOGIES, ATHEYTA, HOWEVER, YOUR REQUEST CAN ONLY BE PROVIDED TO THOSE VERIFIED AND REGISTERED. YOUR REGISTRATION CAN BE PROCESSED, BUT NOT THROUGH ME.*



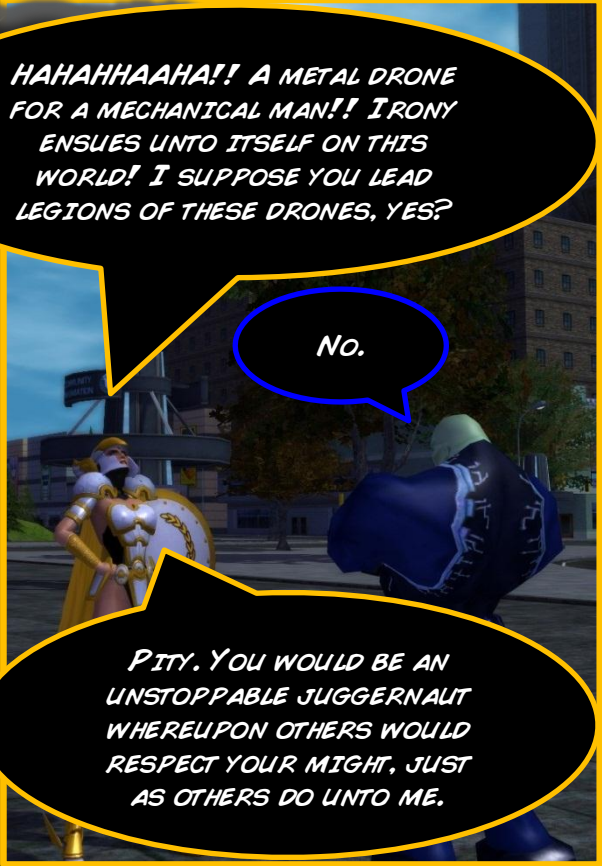
*BY ZUES!! IS THERE NO END TO THESE DISTRACTIONS?!?*

*I UNDERSTAND YOUR DISCERNMENT FOR BUREAUCRACY, ATHEYTA, YET IT IS A NECESSARY PROCESS FOR YOU TO OBTAIN YOUR OBJECTIVE.*





VERY WELL THEN,  
ROBOT. QUICKLY,  
IMPART THE NAME  
OF THE SCRIBE  
REQUIRED FOR MY  
PURSUITS!

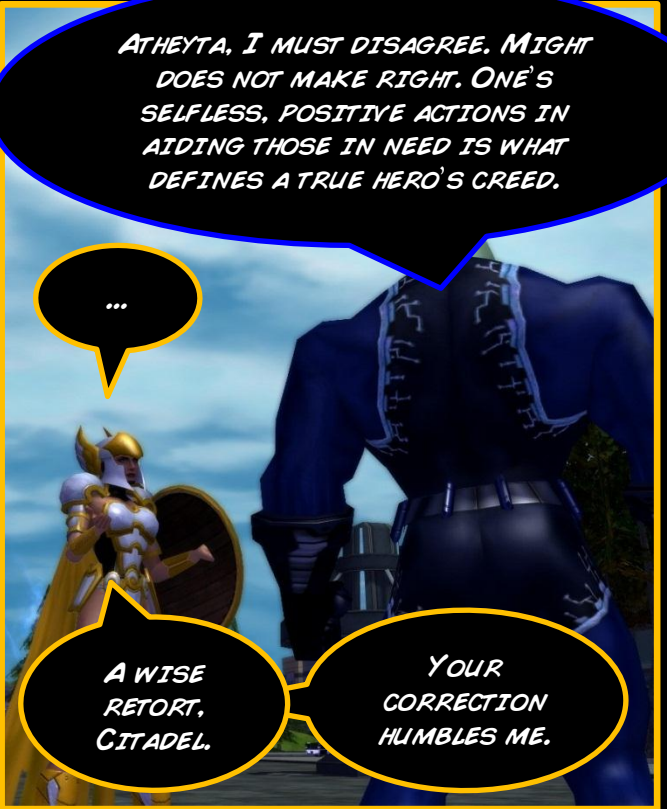


HAHAHHAHA!! A METAL DRONE  
FOR A MECHANICAL MAN!! IRONY  
ENSUES UNTO ITSELF ON THIS  
WORLD! I SUPPOSE YOU LEAD  
LEGIONS OF THESE DRONES, YES?

No.

IN YOUR CURRENT  
INDICATIVE HASTE, MIGHT I  
RECOMMEND YOU PROVIDE  
YOUR INFORMATION TO THAT  
POLICE DRONE THERE?

PITY. YOU WOULD BE AN  
UNSTOPPABLE JUGGERNAUT  
WHEREUPON OTHERS WOULD  
RESPECT YOUR MIGHT, JUST  
AS OTHERS DO UNTO ME.




ATHEYTA, I MUST DISAGREE. MIGHT  
DOES NOT MAKE RIGHT. ONE'S  
SELFLESS, POSITIVE ACTIONS IN  
AIDING THOSE IN NEED IS WHAT  
DEFINES A TRUE HERO'S CREED.

...

A WISE  
RETORT,  
CITADEL.

YOUR  
CORRECTION  
HUMBLES ME.



MY STATEMENT WAS NOT  
MEANT TO JUDGE, BUT  
MERELY AS AN OBSERVATION.

YET YOUR  
WORDS STRIKE  
A FORGOTTEN  
VEIN OF TRUTH  
TO ME.

RECORDED  
HISTORY STATES  
YOUR SELFLESS  
FEATS OF COMBAT  
AND HEROISM.

WITHOUT YOU AND YOUR FELLOW ALLIED FIGHTERS DURING WORLD WAR II, HISTORY TODAY WOULD INDEED BE A DARKER CHAPTER.

INDEED.

AS SUCH, I MUST NOW TAKE YOUR LEAVE AND CONTINUE MY QUEST. OUR DISCUSSION WAS...ENLIGHTENING.

MAY ZEUS PROTECT YOU, CITADEL! BE WELL!

I MUST STATE, OUR FORTHCOMING DAYS WITH YOU AMONGST OUR HEROIC RANKS WILL BE...INTERESTING...TO SAY THE LEAST.

ATHEYTA PONDERES ON HER ENCOUNTER WITH THIS WORLD'S CITADEL. FOR SOME REASON, SHE CANNOT SHAKE THE GRASP OF HIS WORDS ABOUT HEROISM.

SHE FEELS LIKE A LAYER OF AN ONION HAD JUST BEEN REMOVED FROM HER...A DARKENING LAYER THAT HAS BEEN SHED TO REVEAL AN OLD LAYER OF TRUTH... A TRUTH THAT NOW SHINES ANEW.

AGAIN, MORE QUESTIONS. AGAIN, MORE...UNEASE. SHE KNOWS HER MISSION. SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE MUST DO FOR THE EMPIRE. YET...WHY IS IT SO MUCH HARDER TO 'WANT' TO DO THIS MISSION TODAY THAN IT WAS YESTERDAY? "WHY," SHE WONDERS...

..."WHY DO I NOW FEEL WRONG ABOUT DOING THIS MISSION?"





## *Interlude: The Past's Future is Present, Concluded*

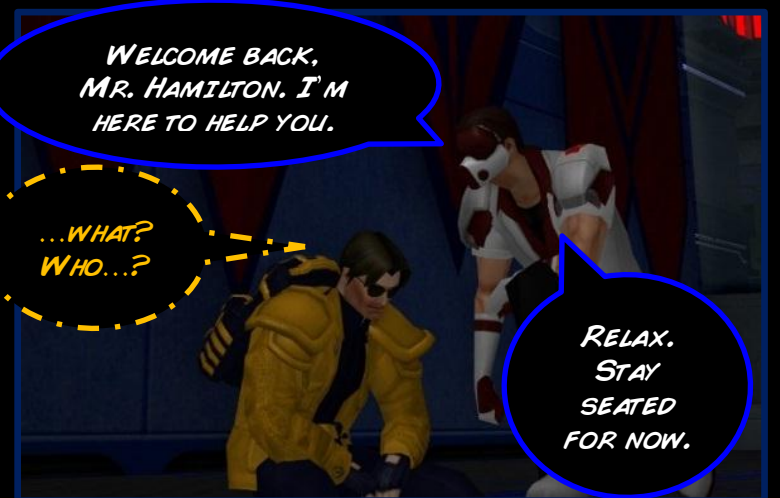
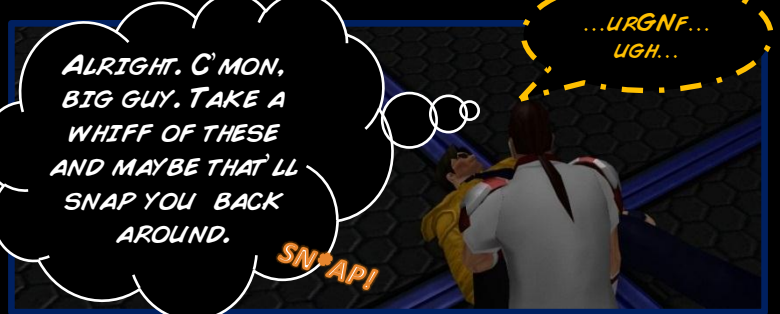


DR. HAMILTON FINALLY ASCENDED TO HIS DESTINATION...THE ALLIED FIGHTERS' SECRET ESCAPE PASSAGE HIDDEN BEHIND A HIDDEN BOOKSHELF DOOR IN MAJOR INVADER'S OFFICE. JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO LET OUT A WHISTLE IN THE DARKENED, MUSTY CHAMBER HE WAS ATTACKED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT. AS HIS SCREAMS ECHOED THROUGH THE HUGE COMPLEX, A RESPONSIVE MAJOR INVADER TOOK OFF AFTER THE UNKNOWN PERPETRATORS, LEAVING DOC ALLEVATION TO DO WHAT HE ALWAYS USED TO DO...RACE TO THE SCENE AND PICK UP THE PIECES...

"INTRUDERS. CHECK THE WAR ROOM". HRMPH. THAT'S ALL HE COULD TEXT ME? REALLY?? IN TODAY'S 'INFORMATION AGE'? HOW MANY INTRUDERS? WHO ARE THEY?

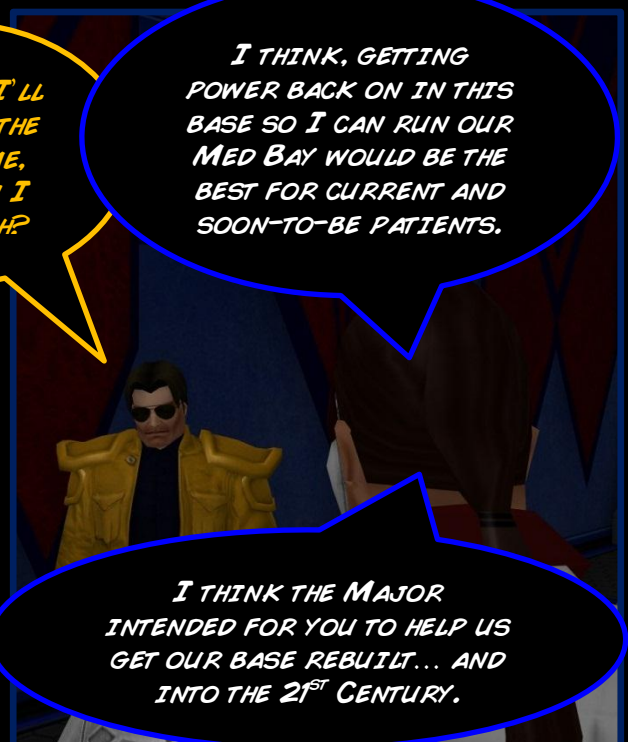
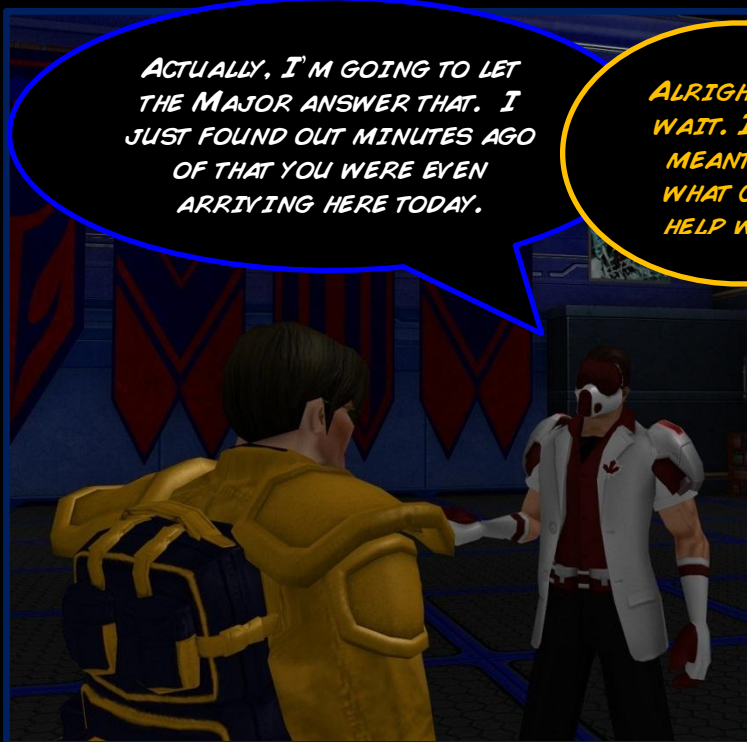
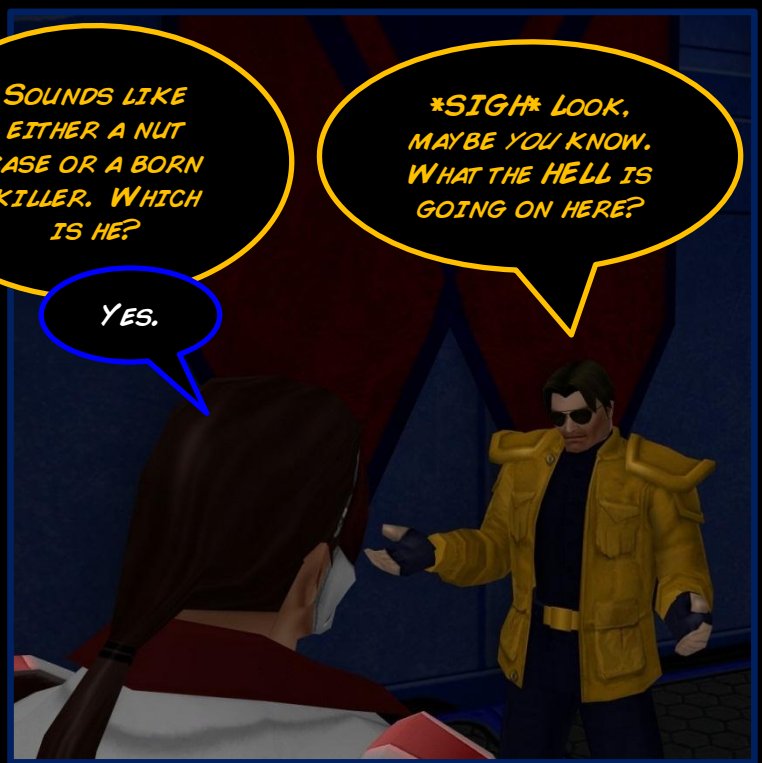
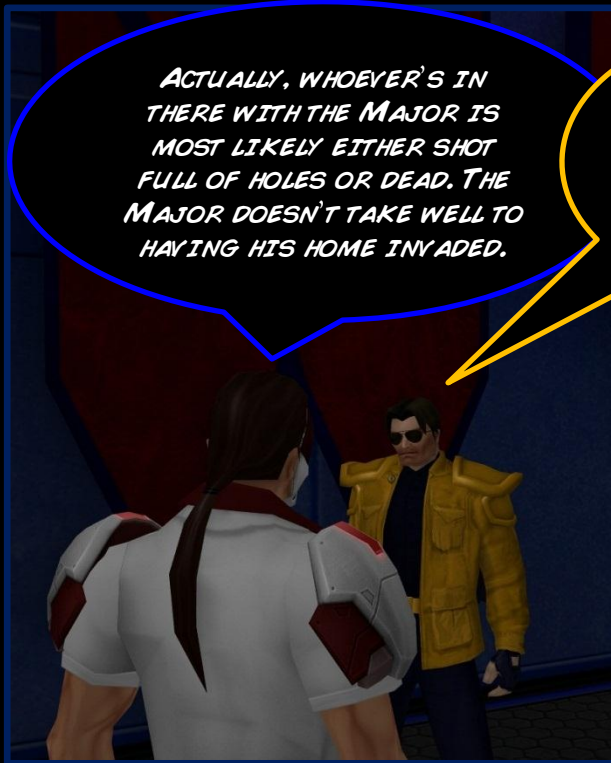
IS THERE ANYONE HURT? WHAT ABOUT THAT MR. HAMILTON GUY THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE SOON? DAMN THE MAN!

FOR ALL I KNOW THIS IS THE BARON'S FIRST ATTACK ON US! WE ARE NOWHERE NEAR READY FOR HIM!!











*HELP?? THIS BASE SHOULD BE IN A MUSEUM. WHAT AM I SAYING? It IS A MUSEUM!*

*YOU FORGOT MOLDY AND UNKEMPT. OH, AND A HELPFUL HINT...DON'T EAT ANY OF OUR C-RATIONS. YOU'LL THANK ME LATER.*

*ER...OK. LOOK, THE MAJOR HAD ME REROUTE POWER FROM AN OLD TRANSFER STATION IN THE SEWERS.*

*I'M GUESSING YOU HAVE A MOTOR-GENERATOR NEARBY?*

*YEP. FOLLOW THE CORRIDOR STRAIGHT BACK, THE "MG" IS ON THE RIGHT.*

*OK. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.*

*THANKS. HEH. IT'S GOING TO BE GREAT HAVING THE GRANDSON OF CAPTAIN BATTLESHIP HERE WITH US.*

*WAIT. CAPTAIN...WHO?*

*OH...THE MAJOR DIDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT THAT YET, EHP*

*NO.*

*...AH HELL...*

*AND WITH THAT...*

## ON FOREIGN SOIL (CONTINUED)

...WE NOW TAKE YOU TO LIVE SHOTS OF THE FAMOUS EUROPEAN SUPERHERO, CAPTAIN LITHUANIA, FIGHTING WHAT APPEAR TO BE STRANGE ALIENS COMING FROM OUT OF THE METEORS THAT HAVE BEEN FALLING ALL ABOUT THE NEARLY DECIMATED GALAXY CITY! WE CAN NOW SEE AN ARACHNOS FLYER AS WELL! LET'S WATCH THE ACTION...







LOOKS LIKE A BAD DAY TO  
HAVE TRAVELLED TO  
AMERICAN TO JOIN A  
SUPERHERO GROUP,  
RIGHT, LUKAS?

WHO AM I KIDDING?  
GETTING AN INVITE FROM  
MAJOR INVADER TO JOIN  
THE NEW ALLIED FIGHTERS?  
THAT'S A ONCE IN A  
LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY!

ATTENTION! THIS IS **Longbow**! ALL CIVILIAN  
PERSONNEL PLEASE ADVANCE TO THE BLUE  
COLUMN OF LIGHT! THE SUPERHERO, **BLUELINE**,  
WILL TELEPORT YOU TO SAFETY!


TRYING TO KEEP THE PATH  
CLEAR FOR THE CIVILIANS  
IS GETTING TOUGHER BY THE  
MINUTE...

...AND THAT **Longbow** SQUAD  
BEHIND ME JUST GOT  
OVERRUN! IF I DIVERT MY  
FOCUS TO HELP THEM, THE  
LAST OF THESE CIVILIANS  
WILL BE KILLED!

\***Longbow** IS A HARD-  
HITTING DIVISION OF  
'**FREEDOM CORPS**'  
DEDICATED TO  
STOPPING EVIL

-INFORMATIVE DEEJ





IT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH  
THE CITY'S BEING  
DESTROYED BY  
METEORS AND ALIEN  
CREATURES, BUT NOW  
ARACHNOS IS  
INVOLVED TRYING TO  
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF  
THE CHAOS!

AND THE AIR FORCE'S  
GROUND SUPPORT SURE  
ISN'T HELPING! IT'S  
OFFICIAL - IT'S A FREE-  
FOR-ALL NOW!

FINALLY! THE LAST GROUP OF CIVILIANS GOT  
TELEPORTED OUT BY BLUELINE!! NOW OUR NEW  
PROBLEM IS, HOW ARE WE GETTING OUT OF  
HERE? WE'RE GETTING OVERRUN!



ARACHNOS FLYER! DEPART THIS  
AIRSPACE OR BE FIRED UPON! YOU  
HAVE...OH NO... CAPTAIN  
LITHUANIA AND BLUELINE!!  
ARACHNOS IS TARGETING YOU!  
GET OUT OF THERE!!

YOUR CITY IS DOOMED! ARACHNOS  
SHALL OFFER YOU SANCTUARY AND  
PURPOSE! JOIN ARACHNOS AND YOU  
SHALL SURVIVE!

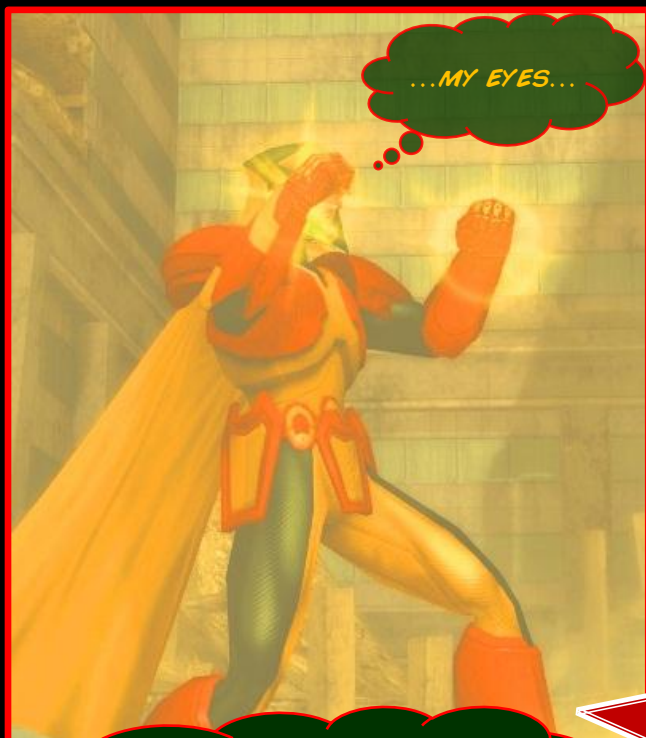
WHAT? ARE THEY GIVING US THE  
CHOICE TO JOIN THEM OR DIE?  
THEY'RE NUTS!!

ARACHNOS IS FIRING FULL POWER  
PLASMA BOLTS ALL OVER THE PLACE! I  
CAN TAKE THE HEAT...BUT BLUELINE...

BLUELINE!!  
TELEPORT OUT!  
NOW!!!





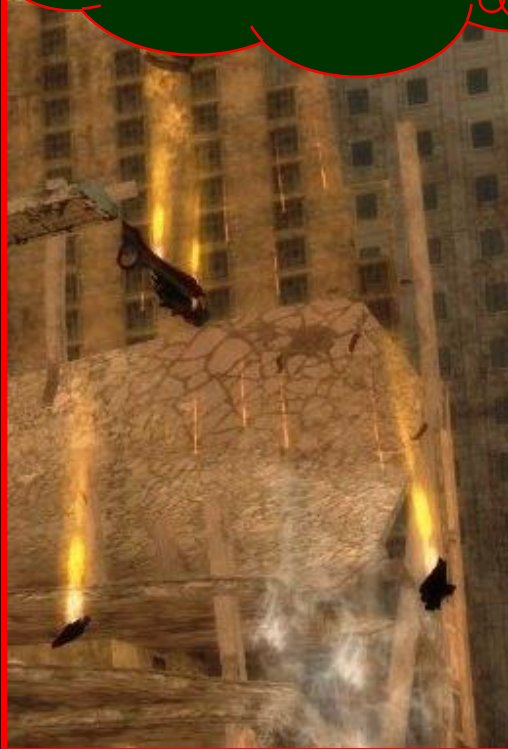


*I HAVE TO GET CLOSER TO THAT ARACHNOS SHIP TO HELP LONGBOW! BETWEEN FALLING DEBRIS, THESE ALIENS AND 'REBOOTING' GRAY BOOTS, I'M PRACTICALLY PINNED DOWN!*



*SONOYA...! THE OTHER LONGBOW FLYER JUST WENT DOWN!*

*WELL, IT'S JUST ME, AN ENTIRE HORDE OF ALIENS, AND THE ARACHNOS SHIP LEFT. BAD NEWS FOR THEM! I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT! I'LL FIGHT MY WAY OUT IF I HAVE TO!!! THIS MAY NOT BE MY CITY...*



*...BUT I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT I CAN TO HELP! I WAS ABLE TO STOP THE 'RED GUARD' TAKEOVER OF VILNIUS; I CAN DO NO LESS HERE!*

*WAIT...WHAT'S THAT? A HELICOPTER GUNSHIP?*















## INTERLUDE: VINDICATION



WELL, AUNTIE JO, LOOKS LIKE I SCREWED UP AGAIN. I GOT KICKED OUT OF THE PARAGON POLICE FORCE. 'EXHIBITS EXCESSIVE, VINDICTIVE HOSTILITY TOWARDS CRIMINALS'. HA!

*"A sad soul can kill quicker than a germ"*  
-John Steinbeck

EACH AND EVERY CRIMINAL MAKES A CONSCIOUS DECISION TO DO WHAT THEY DO! THEY DESERVE WHAT THEY GET! WHY AM I THE ONE GETTING DISCIPLINED??

HELL, THEY WON'T EVEN LET ME GO TO HELP WITH THE GALAXY CITY METEOR ATTACKS! I'M BANNED FROM THERE! THEY SAID THEY'D ARREST ME ON SITE IF I SHOWED UP! THIS SUCKS!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO AUNTIE JO? MAJOR INVADER GAVE ME THIS SUIT YEARS AGO TO FIGHT IN SAM'S NAME AFTER HE WAS KILLED IN THE 2<sup>ND</sup> INVASION...





...AND EVEN AFTER WE STOPPED THE RITKI COLD, I STILL WANTED TO PUNISH OTHERS. EVIL LIKE THAT IS WHAT TOOK SAM AWAY FROM ME.

I MISS HIM SO MUCH... SO DAMN MUCH...IT HURTS SO BAD. EVERY DAY.

\*SNIFF\*

I CAN'T STOP THINKING OF HIM. WE HAD IT ALL. A ONCE-IN-A-CENTURY LOVE STORY, IS WHAT YOU CALLED IT AUNTIE.

'SOUL MATES'.

I'VE LOST HIM, LOST OUR FUTURE...NOW I'VE LOST MY JOB. I'VE LOST EVERYTHING. OTHER SUPERGROUPS DON'T EVEN WANT ME.



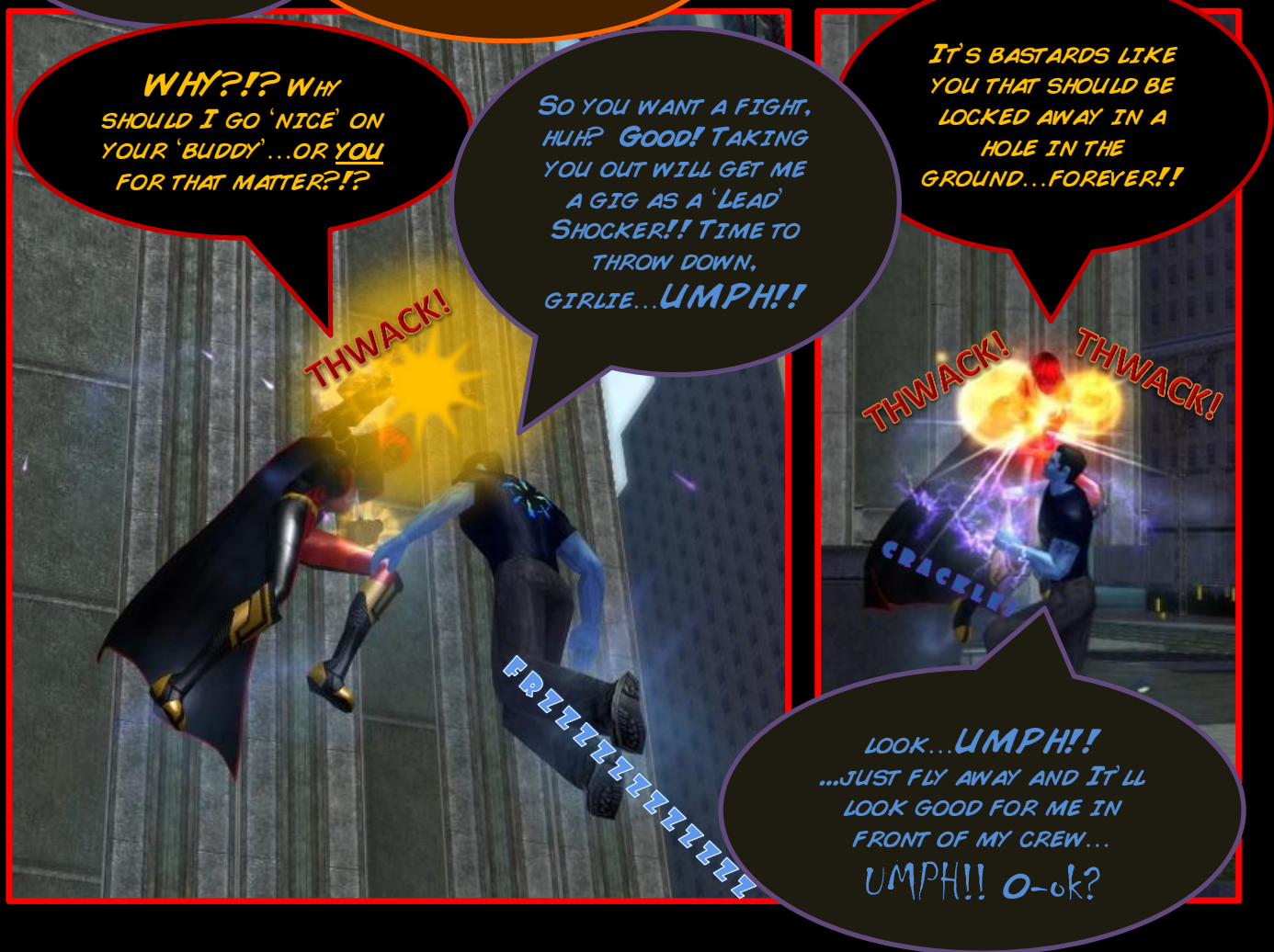
ALL I HAVE LEFT IS ANGER, PAIN, AND MYSELF. HRMM. WHY DO I GO ON?



WHOA. WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE? ANOTHER MUGGING BY THE OUTCASTS GANG?



THEY'RE TOAST.





OTHERWISE WHAT?!? YOU'LL  
KILL ME 'NICER'?!? TELL YOU  
WHAT I'LL DO FOR YOU, LOSER!!  
I'LL STOP YOU FROM DOING THIS  
AGAIN...PERMANANTLY!!!

LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN  
TERRORIZE PEOPLE WHEN  
YOU'RE SUCKING YOUR MEALS  
FROM A STRAW...

ARGHHH!!

...WHILE HOOKED UP TO LIFE  
SUPPORT FOR THE REST OF  
YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!!!

HOW ABOUT THAT  
FOR A DEAL,  
WORM!?!?





*YES. MS.  
VALKYRIE, MA'AM!  
WHAT CAN I DO  
FOR YOU?*

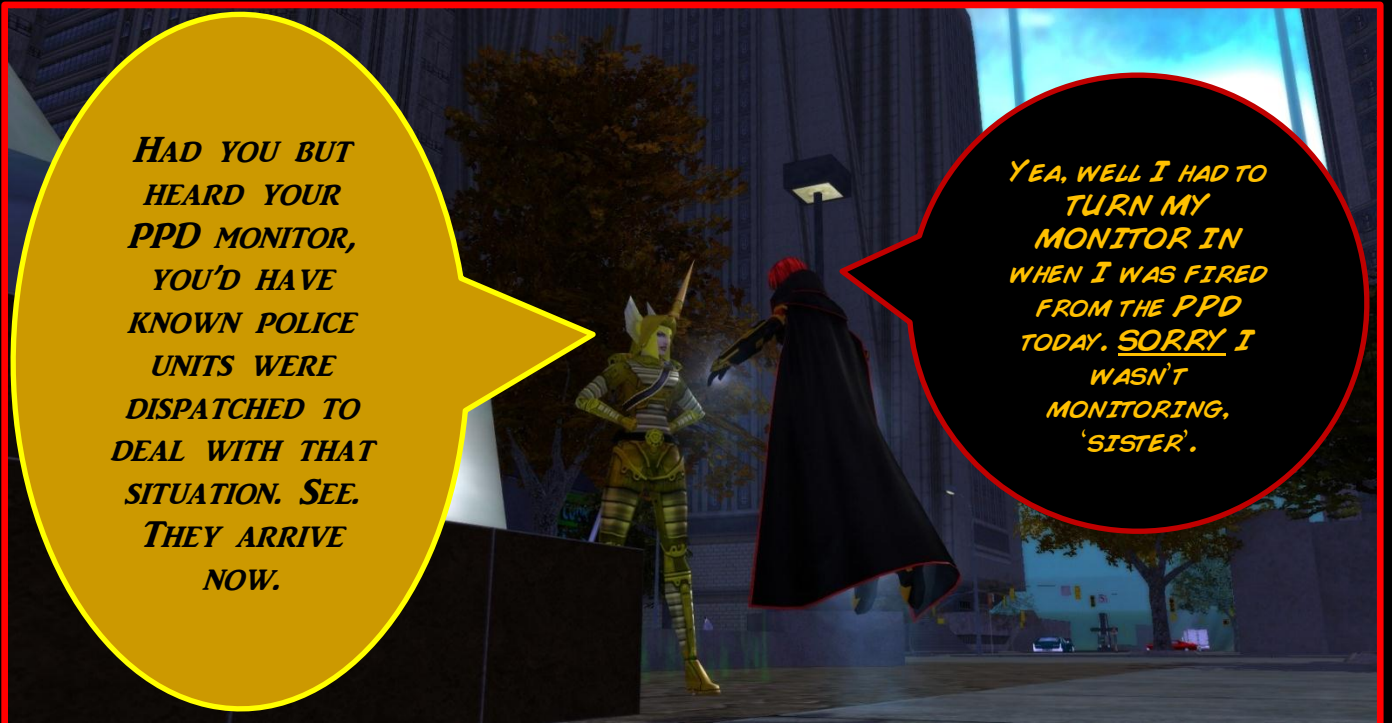
*YOU KNOW FULL  
WELL WHAT THIS  
IS ABOUT. YOU  
HAVE ONCE AGAIN  
OVERSTEPPED  
YOUR BOUNDS.*

*WHY IS IT YOU DIDN'T  
MOVE FROM YOUR PERCH  
TO HELP THAT PERSON? ARE  
THEY TOO LOWLY FOR YOU,  
YOUR HIGHNESS?*



*HAD YOU BUT  
HEARD YOUR  
PPD MONITOR,  
YOU'D HAVE  
KNOWN POLICE  
UNITS WERE  
DISPATCHED TO  
DEAL WITH THAT  
SITUATION. SEE.  
THEY ARRIVE  
NOW.*

*YEA, WELL I HAD TO  
TURN MY  
MONITOR IN  
WHEN I WAS FIRED  
FROM THE PPD  
TODAY. SORRY I  
WASN'T  
MONITORING,  
'SISTER'.*



*NO MATTER. YOUR HERO  
REGISTRATION HAS BEEN  
REVOKED, MS. VINCENT. YOU'VE  
BEEN WARNED TOO MANY TIMES  
AFTER YOUR PREVIOUS  
OVERZEALOUS ARRESTS.*

*OH, YEA?  
WELL...*

*...KISS MY  
ASS,  
GOLDBLOCKS!*

*THAT'S ENOUGH,  
MS. VINCENT!!*



*YOUR ATTITUDE BORDERS ON  
VIGILANTISM! WE'VE TRIED TO HELP...*

*DESIST IN THIS, MS.  
VINCENT! YOU ARE  
BETTER THAN THIS!*

*REALLY?? SO  
WHEN ARE YOU  
GOING TO REVOKE  
BAD-BOY  
MANTICORE'S  
REGISTRATION,  
MR. FREEDOM  
PHALANX LEADER-  
POSITRON-MAN?*

*SHOVE IT!  
BOTH OF YOU!*







LOOK...CHERYL...I KNOW HOW MUCH SAM MEANT TO YOU. WE GAVE YOU THE BATTLE SUIT TO HONOR SAM, NOT DISHONOR HIM. YOUR EPISODES OF VINDICTIVE EXCESS ON THIS CITY'S CRIMINALS ARE DISHONORING HIM. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

YEA, YOU GAVE ME AN 'INERT' BATTLE SUIT! I HAD TO GET MAJOR INVADER TO GET IT TO WORK! HE MADE IT EVEN BETTER THAN IT WAS.

SO THAT'S WHO DID IT! DAMN THE MAN! LOOK, WE'RE GRATEFUL FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE SINCE YOU GOT THE SUIT, CHERYL, BUT THIS HAS TO STOP. NOW! PLEASE, CHERYL... TURN OVER THE SUIT...PEACEFULLY.

...I'LL CONTINUE WEARING THIS SUIT!! TRY AND TAKE IT!!

POSITRON, SHOULD I...

NO, VALKYRIE. WE'LL GIVE HER 24 HOURS. AFTER THAT, IF SHE HASN'T TURNED IN THE SUIT...

AS LONG AS YOU 'HEROES' WON'T DO YOUR JOB STOPPING THE DREGS OF THIS WORLD...

"...WE'LL HAVE TO GO  
AFTER HER AND TAKE THE  
SUIT FROM HER...FOR HER  
OWN GOOD."

WHAT AM I  
GOING TO DO  
NOW??



I'M NEVER  
GIVING UP THIS  
SUIT! EVER!  
I GOTTA FIND A  
PLACE TO GO WHERE  
THEY WON'T FIND  
ME...SOMEPLACE TO  
THINK THIS OUT...



...OH AUNTIE  
JO...

...WHAT HAVE I  
GOTTEN  
MYSELF  
INTO??



CHERYL VINCENT WAS ONCE THE  
HAPPIEST WOMEN ON THE PLANET  
WITH HER SOUL MATE OF A  
HUSBAND, SAM. THE TWO OF THEM,  
TOGETHER, WERE WHAT LOVE  
STORIES WERE WRITTEN OF.

TODAY, SAM IS DEAD, AND THE  
HEROES THAT ONCE HONORED THE  
STAR-CROSSED PAIR ARE HUNTING  
CHERYL.

SHE PONDER, "WHO WOULD HELP  
ME AGAIN LIKE MAJOR INVADER  
DID?" WHO, INDEED...



### NEXT ISSUE:

THE "HOME INVASION"  
STORY CONTINUES!

ATHEYTA GOES TO ATLAS PARK  
AND DEMANDS HER HERO  
REGISTRATION CARD!

MAJOR INVADER AND HIS  
FRENCH GRANDKIDS HAVE LOTS TO  
DIVULGE...THAT IS, UNLESS THE  
MAJOR'S SHOT THEM...AGAIN!

SEE YOU IN 30!!





# ***FIGHTIN' WORDS***



*By "Major DeeJ", Major DeeJ Universe Founder and Creator*

The idea of the Allied Fighters started in the summer of 1976. Major Invader (then simply known as 'The Invader' back then) was the designated leader, and was originally represented by a "Big Jim" action figure I had as a kid. Big Jim's Safari hat, coat, pants and boots were dyed red, and I gave him a mini-bandana that he'd use for a facemask. He also had his hunting rifle (which I painted) and white hair (painted as well). The new and improved Big Jim - Invader action figure was the focus of my fun for over two years. He and I went off on adventures across our backyard, down a nearby ravine, and to our backyard pool. In all the 'missions' I had him do, he always took out the bad guys but showed mercy at the last second, thus allowing me to use whatever evil action figure I had be able to come back and fight another day. Those were the days.

Years went by, and other things like Star Trek took ahold of my imagination. Each week, Big Jim-Invader gathered more dust than action. Eventually, we'd moved to a new part of California, and again, new interests caught my attention. By 1980, I'd already sold him in a yard sale and never thought twice about him/it – until this year.

I'd been busy writing many stories, biographies and the such of late, and at one point, I'd remembered a chapter in my youth where my imagination could have rivaled Marvel in the "House of Ideas" department – 1976. The many dozens of superheroes and villains I'd created on paper...the many stories and 'missions' I placed them in, and most uniquely, the detailed superhero bases I'd created out of cardboard boxes and metal tool shelves; the 'death traps' I'd created with my dad's endless supply of tools and garage-laden junk. Oh, the many exciting times I had – all to be figments of what feels like a past life these days.

With the MMORPG computer game, City of Heroes, I'd had a chance between 2007 and 2012 to realize the fun I had with many of the characters I'd created in my youth that bicentennial year. With NCSOFT's 'killing' of City of Heroes last year, I've found that I've had to fall back on long forgotten memories of those adventures and 'missions' I used to do with my characters as a boy, and have of late rediscovered that forgotten excitement I had back in those days. It has been an amazing last few months for me as I re-remembered all those great times.

Alas, the physical items of my youth, action figures such as my Big Jim-Invader, have but moved on to other children's toy bins, collectors' shelves or the dismal prospect of a town dump. Although: I mourn the loss of those items I should have kept, the joy they generated for me eventually led me to write about these characters once again. Even my vaunted 'Invader'.

So to those that are saddened by the loss of a favorite toy or fond playtime memory, I recommend the best therapy ever – bring it back to life...even if its just for a few minutes of reconnected brain cells recalling those fond memories, but just like remembering a lost loved one, recalling and remembering them can sometimes be the greatest gift to yourself – even if its for only a few minutes...

*HERE ARE SOME HINTS OF OTHER CHARACTERS THAT WILL GRACE THE PAGES OF THE ALLIED FIGHTERS OVER THE NEXT YEAR OR TWO. CAN YOU GUESS WHO – OR WHAT – THEY ARE? SEND IN YOUR ANSWERS TO [MAJORDEEJUNIVERSE@YAHOO.COM](mailto:MAJORDEEJUNIVERSE@YAHOO.COM) AND SEE IF YOU ARE RIGHT!*

