

# Let's All Get Bombed



**Arthur Hoppe**

**F**EBRUARY 2, 1973—Waves of B-52 bombers today hit Appalachia corners, Harlem and three succotash canning plants accused of polluting the Wabash river.

The raids, now in the 12th day, followed The Great Compromise which finally resolved the bitter battle between the three branches of the federal government.

The fight started last month when the President announced he was withholding funds Congress had appropriated to improve America's health, housing, ecology and welfare.

Congress, madder than a wet hen, accused the President of usurping its legislative power to appropriate funds. In retaliation, it threatened to withhold funds the President needed to wreck Vietnam's health, housing, ecology and welfare.

The President, sorer than a boil, accused Congress of usurping his executive power to negotiate a lasting peace. And for a while, with everybody withholding funds, it looked as though the nation might get rich.

Unfortunately, Congress took the case to the Supreme Court. The court, after listening to all these arguments, issued a 5 to 4 ruling withholding all funds from both Congress and the President and appropriating \$1342.16 to send Justice Whizzer White to Paris for secret talks with Le Duc Tho.

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**C**ONGRESS, incensed at this clear violation of the separation of powers, issued a court order declaring the Supreme Court's decision unconstitutional. And the President, equally furious, voted a \$213.48 appropriation to bring Justice White home, tourist class.

There matters stood.

On January 22, a delegation of con-

gressmen, led by the Hon. Bagsworth Boodle waving a white flag, cautiously approached the White House.

"Let's forget this separation of powers stuff which nobody understands anyway," Congressman Boodle told the President. "We must continue our struggle to improve America's health, housing, ecology and welfare."

"I'm not going to be bamboozled into knocking off the bombing," said the President suspiciously.

"Exactly," said Boodle. "And we've got a Great Compromise."

So it was that the raids began. "We are well on our way to wiping out malnutrition, slums, pollution and poverty in America," the President proudly told a television audience that night. "And when victory comes, we will, as always, generously spend billions of dollars to rebuild the enemy's shattered country. Meaning, this time, our own."

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**F**EW could argue with such noble goals. And while there have been some middle-class casualties, the Pentagon insists it bombs only public welfare targets.

Oddly enough, the headquarters of the National Football League has been hit accidentally 12 times, even though the President insists he isn't a bit angry that the playoff games were blacked out. (The only injury was to sportscaster Howard Cosell. Doctors said a piece of shrapnel, which entered his left ear and exited from his right, fortunately missed his tongue and thus did no damage to any vital organ.)

Meanwhile, Congress and the Supreme Court are working closely together to resolve the conflict over the separation of powers. As luck would have it, they've been sharing the same bomb shelter on Capitol Hill.