Sure – to all the Joes and Bobs and Herbs in my life, I was just another tenure-track professor at the War College, teaching my students the ins-and-outs of international security. But that was just my "day job" – "my cover" – my *Daily Planet*. My *Superman* gig was with the intelligence community, where I was a key player in a project so top-secret that it would've made the Manhattan Project look like they had developed the world's first atomic bomb in a sidewalk window display at Macy's. But then again, the America of FDR never had to worry about *their* president surrendering to Hitler when no one was looking.