

INTRODUCING TERRY AND THE PIRATES

TERRY IS A WIDE AWAKE AMERICAN BOY WHOSE GRANDFATHER LEFT HIM A MAP OF AN ABANDONED MINE IN CHINA....

THE OTHERS CONCERNED IN HIS TREASURE HUNT ARE...



PAT RYAN
-TERRY'S PAL, TWO
FISTED ADVENTURER.

POPPY JOE ...
A HALF-CASTE, WHO
HAS LEARNED OF THE
TREASURE - AND
MEANS TO HAVE IT!



DALE SCOTT..
WHO RUNS THE
BOAT ON WHICH
THE TREASURE
HUNTERS SAIL...



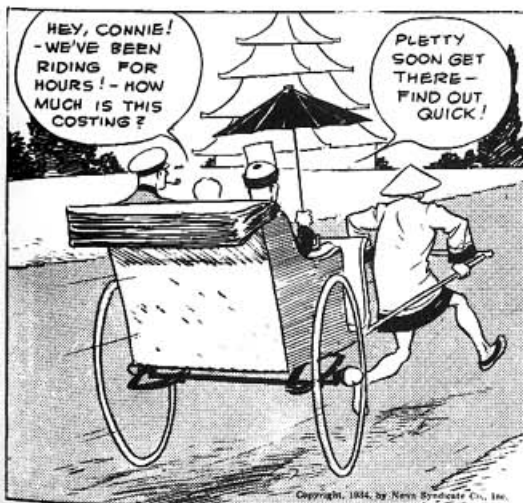
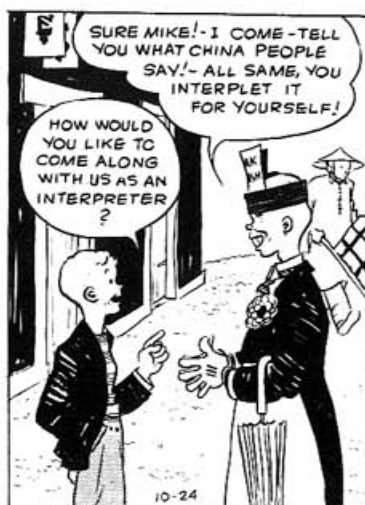
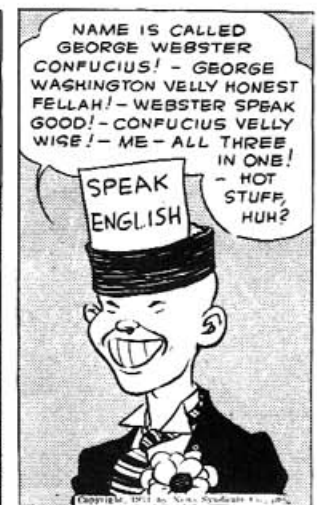
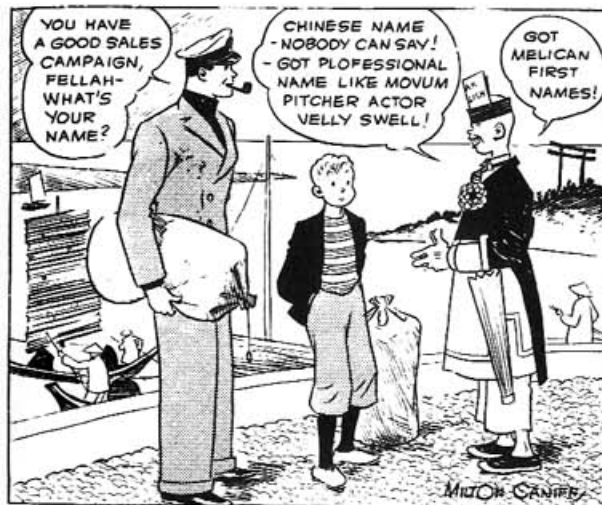
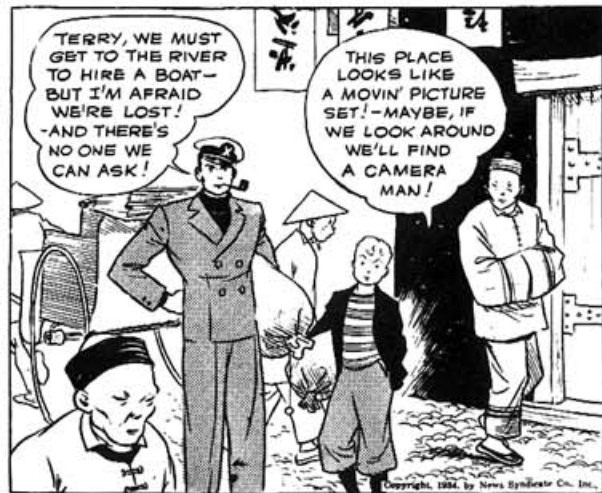
OL' POP SCOTT..
- DALE'S FATHER,
ENGINEER ON
THE TREASURE
BOAT ...

**GEORGE WEBSTER
CONFUCIUS....**
BETTER KNOWN AS
CONNIE-SHIP'S COOK



**STARTS IN THIS SPACE
TOMORROW!**

MILTON CANIFF,





WELL, CONNIE, YOU DID VERY NICELY WITH THE RICKSHAW! NOW, HIRE US A BOAT TO GO UP THE RIVER!

SURE MIKE! MELICAN MAN CALLED BY NAME 'OL' POP - GOT BOAT FOR RENT! - COME - CONNIE SHOW!

GET US SUMTHIN' SPECIAL!

COST CHEAP!



WHAT'S HE GOT, CONNIE - A JUNK?

NOT NOW! - ONE MORE TRIP - THEN BOAT IS JUNK! HA! HA! - PLETTY GOOD JOKE - HUH?



THAT IS BOAT! - OL' POP ON DECK! - PLETTY LAZY FELLAH!

TOO LAZY TO FAN! - JUST HOLDS FAN - AND WIGGLES HEAD!

10-28 MILTON CANIFF



HEY, POP! - WE WANT TO TAKE A RUN UP THE RIVER! - WILL YOU RENT US THAT HIGH POWERED CRUISER OF YOURS!

WELL - I AIN'T SAYIN' I WILL - AN' I AIN'T SAYIN' I WON'T!



COME A MITE CLOSER - LET ME SEE TH' CUT O' YER JIB!

MILTON CANIFF



WELL, HERE WE ARE - DO WE RENT THE BOAT OR NOT?

WAL - LEMME SEE! - I AIN'T CAUGHT UP MY READIN' SINCE TH' LAST TRIP... AN' THEY'S BANDITS UP-STREAM... AN' PIRATES ON TH' RIVER... I JIST DUNNO...



PAY NO ATTENTION TO MY POP - I AM THE BUSINESS HEAD ABOARD HERE - AND THE CRAFT IS YOURS!

10-27



WHY SO STARTLED GENTLEMEN? - IS IT SO UNUSUAL TO FIND AN AMERICAN GIRL IN THESE PARTS? - MY NAME IS DALE SCOTT!

PARDON US, MISS SCOTT! - MY NAME IS PAT RYAN - AND THIS IS TERRY LEE! - WE WANT TO HIRE YOUR BOAT FOR A TRIP UP THE RIVER!

H'ELLO!

SPEAK ENGLISH

10-29

MILTON CANIFF



OH BOY! - VELLY GOOD JOKE! - NO MATTER IF BOAT GOT NO BOTTOM - PLETTY GIRL CAPTAIN MAKE ALL HOTSY DANDY!

SPEAK ENGLISH

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DON'T MIND CONNIE, MISS SCOTT! - HE'S STUDYIN' TO BE A HALF WIT! - WE'RE MIGHTY PLEASD T' BE SAILIN' WITH YOU!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TERRY! - IF WE MEET ANY PIRATES ON THE RIVER, THEY'LL CUT OFF YOUR CHINA BOY'S EARS TO SEND BACK WITH A RANSOM NOTE!



VELLY SOLLY! - JUST NOW I REMEMBER! - GOT TO GO TAKE SINGING LESSON! - GOO-BY!

SPEAK ENGLISH



JUST A MINUTE, SMART BOY! - DON'T THINK YOU CAN RUN OUT ON US, NOW! - IF WE MEET A PIRATE GANG WE'LL NEED YOU TO THROW OVERBOARD AS BALLAST!

OH, WOE IS CONNIE! - MAYBE GO TO AN CESTORS!

EVLYTHING NOT SO HOTSY DANDY SOME MORE!

10-30



CONNIE VELLY UNHAPPY! - TOO BAD SHOW LIKE COWARD! - REALLY VELLY BRAVE FELLAH! - SO SOLLY!

THAT'S OKAY! - GET INTO THE COOK'S GALLEY! - FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE NUMBER ONE COOK AND BOTTLE MASSAGER ON THIS CRAFT!

SPEAK ENGLISH

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AHOY, MATE! - PASS THE WORD TO CAPTAIN SCOTT THAT WE CAN SAIL AS SOON AS SHE POWDERS HER NOSE!

AYE, AYE, SIR! - AND A MIGHTY PRETTY NOSE, SIR - IF I MAY SAY SO, SIR! - YES, SIR!

MILTON CANIFF

WE'LL HAVE TO PUT IN AT MACAO FOR SUPPLIES!—IF I AM NOT TOO CURIOUS, MAY I ASK WHERE WE GO FROM THERE?

THIS IS NOT SO MUCH MY PARTY AS TERRY'S—TELL HER THE STORY, BIG BOY!

10-2

..WHEN MY GRAND-FATHER DIED HE LEFT ME A MAP OF A MINE HE HAD DISCOVERED UP THIS RIVER!— HE HAD NO MONEY TO WORK IT, SO HE COVERED IT UP AND CAME HOME!—PAT IS JUST ABOUT MY ONLY FRIEND AND HE FINANCED THIS TRIP TO HELP ME FIND THE PLACE— SO HERE WE ARE!

MILTON CANIFF

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SAY!—PARDON ME FER BUSTIN' IN!—BUT IS THAT THERE CHINEE GONNA BE COOK ON THIS VOYAGE?

YES, POP! WHY? WHAT'S TH' MATTER?

..Y'ED BEST GIV YER STUMICKS ALL SET FER A LIVELY TIME!— HE JIST FRIED UP A BATCH O' EGGS. USIN' MOTOR OIL FER GREASE!

WE HAVE A LONG VOYAGE AHEAD, CONNIE!—YOU GET THAT LIST OF FOOD WHILE WE TUNE UP THE MOTOR!

OKAY! HOTX DANDY!

COST CHEAP!

CONNIE BARGAIN VELLY GOOD!—GET MUCH STUFF!

11-1

YOU FIXUM UP PLETTY, WONG!—BLING COOLIE BLING TO BOAT!—GOTTA BE NICE FOR MELICANS!

AH, MY WISE ONE!—YOU MUST BE OFF ON AN IMPORTANT CRUISE TO WANT SUCH A LARGER!—IS IT NOT SO?

MILTON CANIFF

SURE MIKE!—MELICANS GO UP WEST RIVER—HUNT BURIED TREASURE IN MOTOR BOAT, "SHANGHAI LADY"!—ME!—I GO 'LONG—MAYBE GET BIG PAY!—PLETTY SMART—HUH?

NOW, AIN'T THAT NICE?

GOTTA GO NOW—FIND MUCH CASH!—GOO-BY, MISTER POPPY JOE!

HMM!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN SO LONG, CONNIE?—WE'RE ALL SET TO SAIL!

I TALK LONG TIME TO POPPY JOE!—HE THINK BIG TLIIP VELLY GOOD FUN!—CONNIE GOOD PLESS AGENT!

11-2

WHAT?—SO YOU BLABBED ALL ABOUT THIS TRIP TO THAT HALF-CASTE POPPY JOE?—YOU DIM WIT!—DON'T YOU KNOW HE'S ONE OF THE WORST CRIMINALS IN CHINA?

OH!—THE MIND—SHE SLIP!

MOST VENERABLE ONE—I HAVE HEARD THIS DAY OF AN ENTERPRISE IN WHICH YOU AND I MAY WELL HAVE A HAND!—ARE YOU INTERESTED?

COME TO MY HUMBLE HOUSE, POPPY JOE!—I AM INTERESTED!

..GIVE ME COMMAND OF YOUR PICKED MEN AND LET ME USE YOUR POWER BOAT WE BOTH SHALL PROFIT!

AH.... IT SHALL BE DONE!

MILTON CANIFF

GOSH, PAT!—MAYBE THERE'S MORE TO THIS PIRATE STUFF THAN WE THOUGHT!—WHAT IF WE ARE ATTACKED?

COME BELOW, TERRY!—I'LL SHOW YOU!

11-3

I ANTICIPATED TROUBLE—WE HAVE AN AUTOMATIC APIECE!—IF ANYTHING POPS, DON'T HESITATE TO UNLIMBER THIS!

OOOHH—! PLETTY SOON PLETTY FIRE WORKS!

BOY!—WHAT A CANNON !!

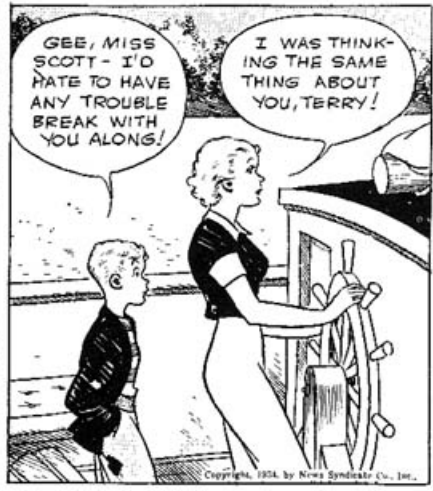
WE'RE OFF, POP!—FOR BETTER OR WORSE!

..WORSE, MOST LIKELY!

MILTON CANIFF

AS THE SHANGHAI LADY PUTS OUT INTO THE RIVER, ANOTHER CRAFT FOLLOWS...ON THE DECK STANDS POPPY JOE...

TERRY AND HIS FRIEND PAT RYAN HAVE HIRED A BOAT BELONGING TO DALE SCOTT AND HER FATHER, OL' POP, IN WHICH THEY ARE GOING TO SEARCH FOR A HIDDEN MINE LEFT TERRY BY HIS GRAND-FATHER.....



GEE, MISS SCOTT - I'D HATE TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE BREAK WITH YOU ALONGS!

I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING ABOUT YOU, TERRY!



AW - I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

I DON'T DOUBT THAT - BUT CONNIE TOLD THAT BIG TRAMP, POPPY JOE, ABOUT THIS TRIP - AND I'VE A HUNCH HE'LL TRY TO CUT HIMSELF IN!



NOT FAR BEHIND, POPPY JOE AND HIS HENCHMEN FOLLOW THE TREASURE BOAT..

KEEP THEM IN SIGHT, BUT DON'T LET THEM KNOW WE ARE FOLLOWING!



LOOKY HERE, CHINA BOY, YOU AIN'T DONE A LICK O' WORK SINCE WE STARTED ON THIS TREASURE HUNT!

ME COOKEE PLENTY EGGS! - NOW REST!

.. YOU NO WORK SO MUCH TOO! - HOW 'BOUT PLAY SOME FAN TAN?



WELL, I DON'T KEER IF I DO! - I RECKON I KIN SHOW YOU A THING ER TWO!



GO AHEAD, CHINA BOY! - I AIN'T BIN LIVIN' IN CHINA ALL THESE YEARS WITHOUT LEARNIN' HOW T' PLAY FAN TAN!

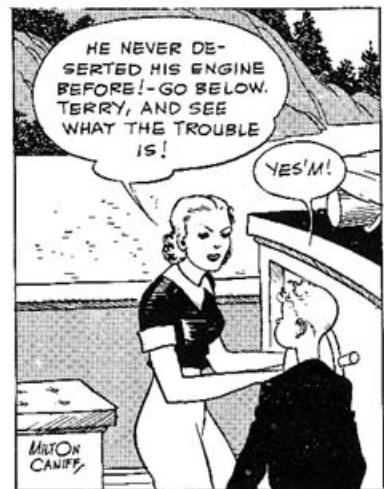


HALF SPEED AHEAD! - HEY, POP!!... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, ANYWAY?



HEY POP! - HALF SPEED AHEAD! - CUT DOWN THAT ENGINE BEFORE WE RUN AGROUND!

GEE, MISS SCOTT! - MAYBE SUMTHIN'S WRONG WITH OL' POP!



HE NEVER DESERTED HIS ENGINE BEFORE! - GO BELOW, TERRY, AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!

YES'M!



HEY, POP! - GET TO YOUR ENGINE! - DALE WANTS HALF SPEED AHEAD!

MY ENGINE!



AIN'T MY ENGINE NO MORE! - YOU'LL HAVE T' GIVE ORDERS T' CHINA BOY! - HE JIST WON TH' BLOOMIN' THING!



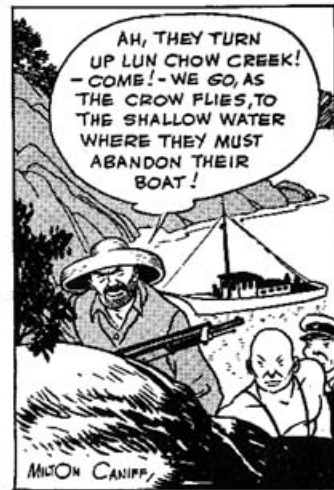
TERRY, GET OUT THAT MAP YOUR GRAND-FATHER LEFT YOU! - WE MUST BE NEARING THE LOCATION OF HIS MINE!

RIGHT'O, PAT!

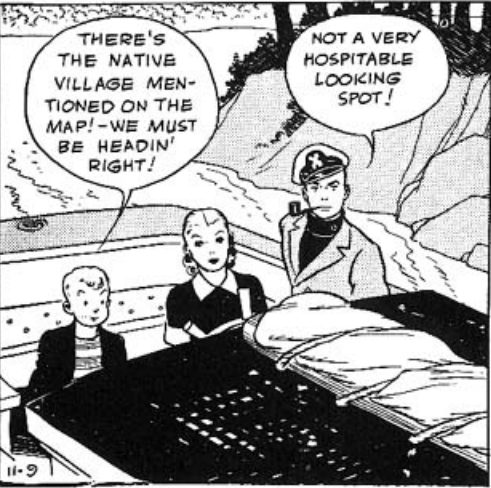


ACCORDING TO THIS, WE TURN INTO LUN CHOW CREEK AND HEAD UP-STREAM!

GRANDPA SAID THIS WAS WILD COUNTRY! - WE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL!



AH, THEY TURN UP LUN CHOW CREEK! - COME! - WE GO, AS THE CROW FLIES, TO THE SHALLOW WATER WHERE THEY MUST ABANDON THEIR BOAT!



THERE'S THE NATIVE VILLAGE MENTIONED ON THE MAP! - WE MUST BE HEADIN' RIGHT!

NOT A VERY HOSPITABLE LOOKING SPOT!



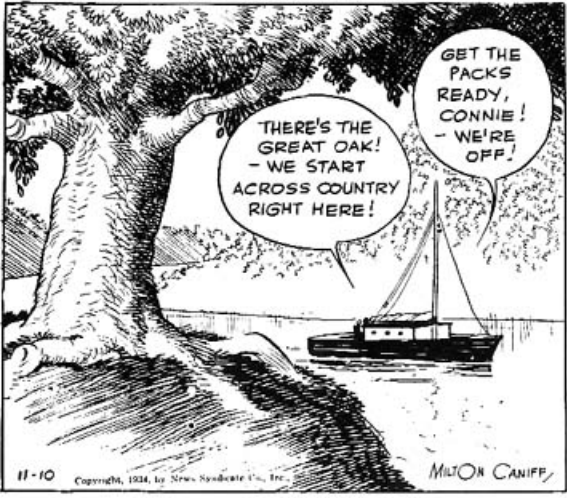
SEE! GET A GLANCE AT THOSE PEOPLE ON THE BANK!



GOLLY, SUCH A MOB! - WHAT ARE THEY SAYING, CONNIE?



OH, NOT MUCH! - THEY SAY - IF FOREIGN DEVILS COME ASHORE THEY WILL JUST CUT OFF HEADS! - THAT'S ALL!



THERE'S THE GREAT OAK! - WE START ACROSS COUNTRY RIGHT HERE!

GET THE PACKS READY, CONNIE! - WE'RE OFF!



WE MAY BE GONE SEVERAL DAYS, POP! - YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD THE BOAT!

THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY! - POP IS TH' GOAT! ..



.. JUST WHEN THINGS GITS EXCITIN', OL' POP HAS T' STAY BEHIND AN' PLAY NURSE MAID TO A BOAT! - NUTHIN' EVER HAPPENS T' ME!

TERRY, PAT, DALE AND CHINA BOY HAVE GONE TO SEARCH FOR THE OLD MINE DESCRIBED IN TERRY'S MAP....
OL' POP HAS BEEN LEFT BEHIND TO WATCH THE BOAT..



ALWAYS IT'S OL' POP WHO GITS LEFT OUT WHEN THERE'S SUMTHIN' AGOIN' ON! - DRAT TH' LUCK, NOHOW!



YES! - IT DID SOUND LIKE A HUMAN VOICE!

DALE! DID YOU HEAR A YELL?



MOST LIKELY CHINEE BANDIT GETTING HEAD CHOPPED OFF! - NOT MUCH SERIOUS!



I CAN'T HELP WONDERING ABOUT THAT YELL WE HEARD - WITH POP AT THE BOAT ALONE!

THESE NATIVES WON'T TOUCH AN ARMED FOREIGNER IF HE STAYS ON HIS BOAT!



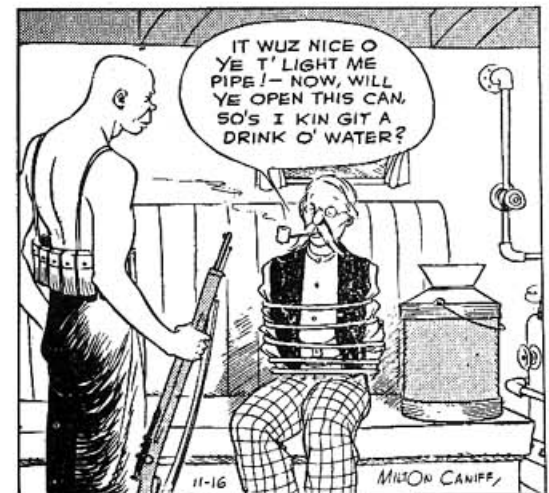
LOOK, PAT! - IT'S TH' TRAIL BLAZED ON OUR MAP!!

YEP! - WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE MINE, ALL RIGHT!



WHICH WAY DID THEY GO, OLD MAN?

LISTEN, FELLER! - YE GOT ME IN A BAD SPOT! - BUT YE KIN PULL ME WHISKERS OUT ONE AT A TIME BEFORE I'LL EVEN TELL YE WHAT TIME IT IS!



AS TERRY, PAT AND DALE MOVE ON TOWARD THE ABANDONED MINE THEY HEAR AN EXPLOSION . . . FEARING SOME HARM MAY HAVE BEFALLEN OL' POP, LEFT BEHIND TO GUARD THEIR BOAT, THEY SEND CONNIE BACK TO INVESTIGATE . . .



GET GOIN', CHINA BOY! - REMEMBER, THREE SHOTS IF POP IS IN TROUBLE!

OH, SO MUCH WOE.

..AND ME NOT MAD AT ONE PERSON IN WORLD!



PEACE OF THE SOUL IS NOT FOR ME!

WOULD THAT HONORABLE ANCESTORS HAD NOT INVENTED GUNPOWDER!

AH! - THE WITLESS ONE EMBARKS ON SOME MISSION - FOLLOW HIM!



GEE, PAT! - MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT CONNIE BACK ALONE!

MAYBE IT'S A TRAP! - IF WE ARE TO BE ATTACKED WE'LL NEED FULL STRENGTH - AND WE CAN SPARE HIM BETTER THAN ANY OF US!



HELP! - I'M AGITIN' WEAK! - THEY MUSTA HEARD TH' BLOWUP!



HELLO! - IT IS I!! - VELLY SURE SOME PERSON MAKE SOUND LIKE MOAN OF PAIN!



OH, MERCY INDEED!

ALL IS SAVED! - COMES CONNIE! - FIRST CLASS RESCUE CLOPPITY CLOP! HOLD THE FORTRESS!!



DROP THE WEAPON, STUPID ONE! MAKE A MOVE, AND YOU ARE DEAD CHINESE!

MORE WOЕ!

AND I FORGET TO SHOOT THREE TIMES!



TALK!! - WHERE DO THE AMERICANS GO TO FIND TREASURE?

NO TELL! - ONE TIME PREVIOUS CONNIE MAKE TOO MUCH SPEECH!



TELL ME, YOU INFERIOR WORM, OR I SHALL HANG YOU BY YOUR BIG EARS!!

OH, NO! - I TELL! THEY GO BY OLD TEMPLE! - COME, I SHOW!



YOU HEATHEN TRAITOR!

FORGIVE, PLEASE! - HANG BY EARS HURT MOST PLENTY!

DRESS THE ANCIENT ONE'S BURNS! - WE WILL USE THEM BOTH AS HOSTAGES!



FUNNY WE DON'T HEAR FROM CONNIE!

HE DIDN'T SHOOT - SO EVERYTHING MUST BE OKAY!



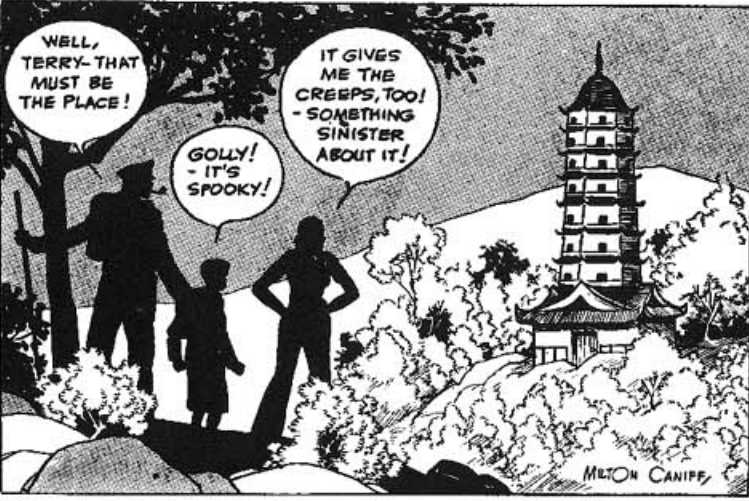
STILL NO DANGER SIGNAL FROM CONNIE - GUESS WE WERE UNOULY ALARMED!

LOOK! - HERE'S - ANOTHER MARK! - WE MUST BE NEAR THE OLD TEMPLE!



YEAH - AND THE MINE DOOR IS HIDDEN UNDER THE MAIN ALTAR!

GEE, DALE! - IF THIS MINE IS AS RICH AS GRANDPA SAID - WE'LL BE ROLLIN' IN DOUGH!



WELL, TERRY - THAT MUST BE THE PLACE!

IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS, TOO! - SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT IT!

GOLLY! - IT'S SPOOKY!



UNLIMBER YOUR GUNS- WE'LL SEE WHAT'S WHAT!

I'VE A FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!

MILTON CANIFF



THAT DOOR OPENED MIGHTY EASILY FOR AN ABANDONED BUILDING.

LIGHT A TORCH, TERRY!



BOY! -I'D HATE TO BE IN THIS JOINT ALL ALONE!



WHAT TH'...!

OH!

WOW!



GEE! -THAT SCARED ME!

ME TOO, TERRY!

JUST A STATUE OF AN ANCIENT GOD! -IT'S HARMLESS!

11-24



AS THE THREE STAND SPELL BOUND BY THE FANTASTIC STATUE, THE HEAVY TEMPLE DOOR SWINGS SLOWLY SHUT.....



WHAT WAS THAT?

-THE DOOR! IT'S CLOSING!

MILTON CANIFF



GEE, PAT! ARE WE LOCKED IN?

TIGHT AS A DRUM! -AND NO HANDLE ON THE INSIDE!

-WE'RE PRISONERS!

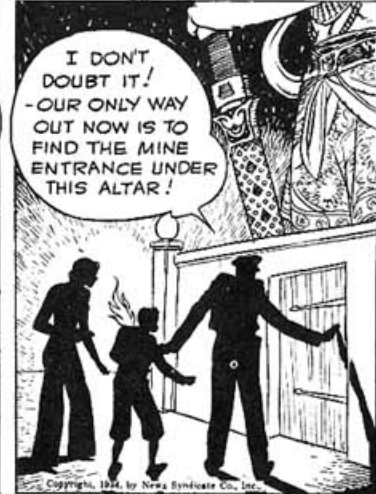
OL' POP AND CONNIE HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY POPPY JOE AND HIS CUT THROATS.... TERRY, PAT AND DALE, EXPLORING AN ABANDONED TEMPLE IN SEARCH OF TERRY'S MINE, FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS AS THE MASSIVE DOOR IS CLOSED BEHIND THEM.....



THE RATS HAVE SHOWED THEIR HAND AT LAST!

GEE, PAT! -MAYBE THEY'VE CAUGHT POP AN' CONNIE!

11-25



I DON'T DOUBT IT! -OUR ONLY WAY OUT NOW IS TO FIND THE MINE ENTRANCE UNDER THIS ALTAR!



OH, MOST UNHAPPY FIX! OUR FRIENDS INSIDE! -WE OUTSIDE! -ALL OF US IN PICKLEMENT! -EXTENSIVE WOE!!

THEY CAN NOT ESCAPE -BUT THEY ARE ARMED! -MOVE CAREFULLY!

YEP! -THANKS TO YOU AN' YER BLABBIN' WE'RE AS GOOD AS DONE FER, RIGHT NOW!

MILTON CANIFF



HURRY, PAT! THOSE TRAMPS MAY TRY TO RUSH THE PLACE!

OUR MAP SAYS THE MINE ENTRANCE IS UNDER THIS ALTAR -BUT THIS DOOR IS SOLID AS ROCK!

11-27



DALE -WILL YOU STAND BY THE TEMPLE DOOR SO THEY CAN'T TAKE US BY SURPRISE?

OKAY, TERRY! -IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE I WANT YOU TO KNOW I THINK YOU'RE A SWELL KID!

MILTON CANIFF



APPROACH WITH CAUTION! -THEY HAVE PROBABLY LOCATED THE TREASURE BY NOW!



THAT! -AND THAT! -AND THAT FOR YOU, CHISELER!!

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11-28

THE AMERICANS MUST KNOW ANOTHER EXIT FROM THE TEMPLE, OR THEY WOULD NOT RESIST!

SOMEWHERE IN THE TEMPLE LIES THE TREASURE THEY SEEK! - I WILL QUESTION THE WITLESS COOK!

WE HAVE BEEN FOILED! - THE AMERICANS SHOT MY MAN - THEN ESCAPED!

MIST' TERRY, MIST' PAT - VELLY SMART! - FOOL POPPY JOE!

VELLY GOOD JOKE!

MILTON CANIFF

I TELL HIM OUR FRIENDS GO UNDER ALTAR TO TREASURE CAVE! - POPPY JOE VELLY MUCH MAD! - MANY CHUCKLES!

OH, YOU DUMB IDJIT!

MILTON CANIFF

11-29

THE AMERICANS MUST BE HAVING TROUBLE FINDING THE MINE DOOR! WE STILL HAVE TIME! - YOU GUARD THESE TWO!

OOOH! - MAYBE CONNIE NO FOOL POPPY JOE AFTER ALL! - DISTRESS IS UPON ME!

YE HEATHEN DUMMY!

QUICKLY! - GIVE ME THE DYNAMITE

AT HAND, SIRE! - MOST CAREFULLY I HAVE CARRIED IT!

THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING OUT THERE!

IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THAT MINE ENTRANCE!

IT'S TOO QUIET FOR COMFORT!

MILTON CANIFF

AS SOON AS THIS EXPLODES RUSH IN! - DO NOT GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

MILTON CANIFF

THIS WILL CHANGE THE PLANS OF THE FOREIGN DEVILS!

11-30

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A TREMENDOUS ROAR BREAKS THE SILENCE OF THE HILLS - THE OLD TEMPLE QUIVERS FROM TOP TO BOTTOM - THEN ALL IS STILL AGAIN

MILTON CANIFF

BY THE QUEUE OF THE MANDARIN! THERE IS NO ONE HERE !!!

BY THE CELESTIAL DRAGON! THE AMERICANS HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO BITS!

THE GODS HAVE VISITED THEIR WRATH UPON THEM!

HERE ARE THEIR COATS - BUT I SUSPECT A TRICK!

SHHH, TERRY! - THEY'LL SOON GUESS WE'RE BEHIND THIS STATUE - THEN IT'LL BE A BATTLE!

IF THIS THING IS SUPPOSED TO CHASE DEVILS I WISH IT'D GET BUSY!

MILTON CANIFF

AS POPPY JOE SEARCHES FOR THE AMERICANS, A STRANGE CREATURE STARES SILENTLY AT THE CHAOTIC SCENE FROM THE EYE OF THE HUGE STATUE . . .

TERRY, PAT AND DALE, HIDDEN BEHIND THE ALTAR GOD IN THE OLD CHINESE TEMPLE WATCH POPPY JOE AND HIS MEN AS THEY SEARCH FOR WHAT THEY THOUGHT WOULD BE THE DEAD BODIES OF THE AMERICANS...



THE FOREIGN DEVILS COULD NOT HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND US!— WHEN THEY DO— LET 'EM HAVE IT!

AT THIS MOMENT THE STRANGE CREATURE, WHO HAS WATCHED THE SCENE FROM THE EYE OF THE GREAT STATUE, PLACES A BLOW GUN TO HIS LIPS— THERE IS A SOFT THUD— AND ONE OF THE BANDITS FALLS WITH A DART IN HIS THROAT!



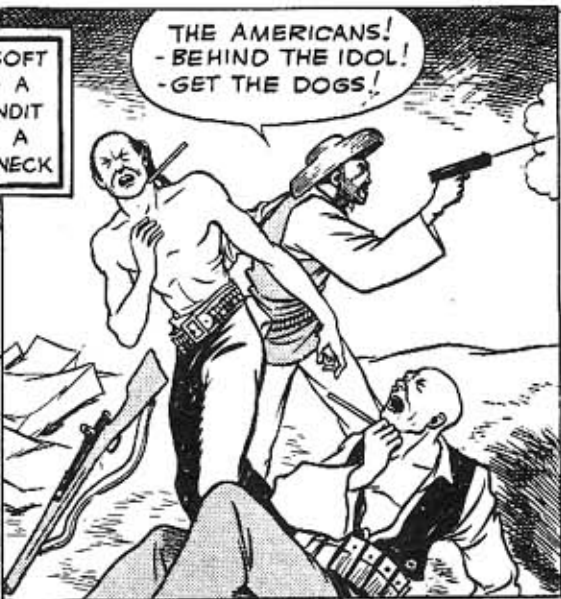
OW!

12-3



FER PETE'S SAKE!— ONE O' TH' CHINKS HAS BEEN HIT BY AN ARROW— OR SUMTHIN'!

ANOTHER SOFT THUD— AND A SECOND BANDIT FALLS WITH A DART IN HIS NECK



THE AMERICANS!— BEHIND THE IDOL!— GET THE DOGS!



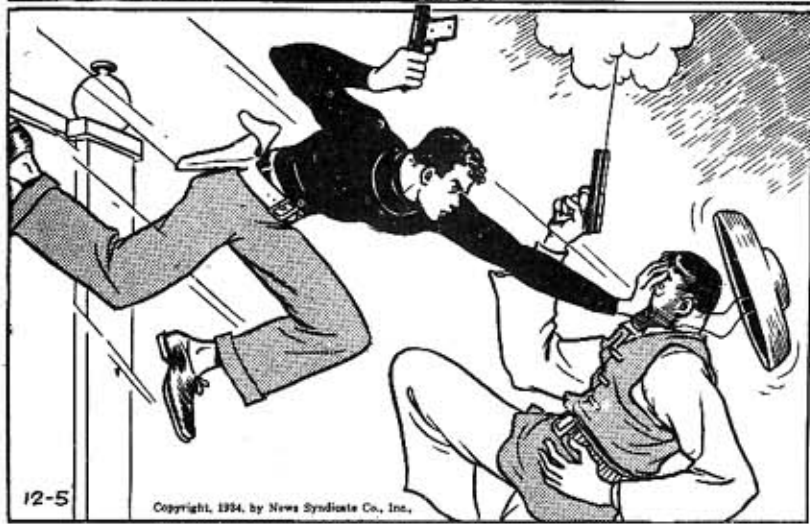
QUICK, PAT!— THEY'VE SEEN US!— THEY THINK WE SHOT THE ARROWS!



STAY UNDER COVER, DALE!— OKAY, TERRY!— GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!

12-4

DISCOVERED BY POPPY JOE, TERRY AND PAT EMPTY THEIR GUNS AT THE BANDITS— THEN FIGHT IT OUT— HAND TO HAND!!



SO! YAH GOTTA KNIFE, EH?— WELL, I CAN PLAY ROUGH, TOO!

COME!— I CUT OUT THE MEL'CAN TONGUE!



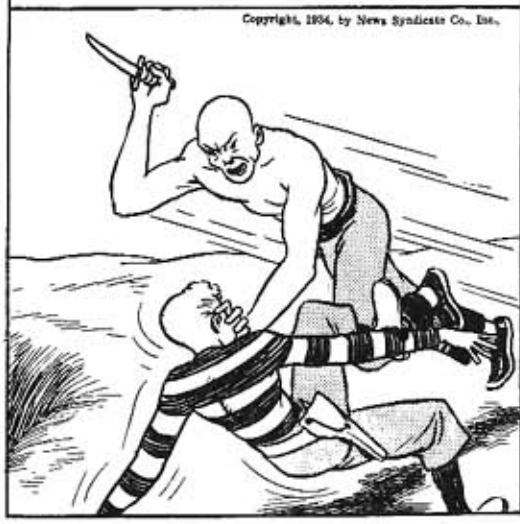
NOT WHILE I STILL REMEMBER HOW TO TAKE OUT THE SAFETY MAN!

12-5



COME ON, YOU RICE BURNER!— I CAN LICK YOU IN SPIE OF YOU BEIN' TWICE MY SIZE!— I'M JIST STARTIN'!

LIKE A PANTHER THE BANDIT SPRINGS!— TERRY IS CAUGHT OFF BALANCE...



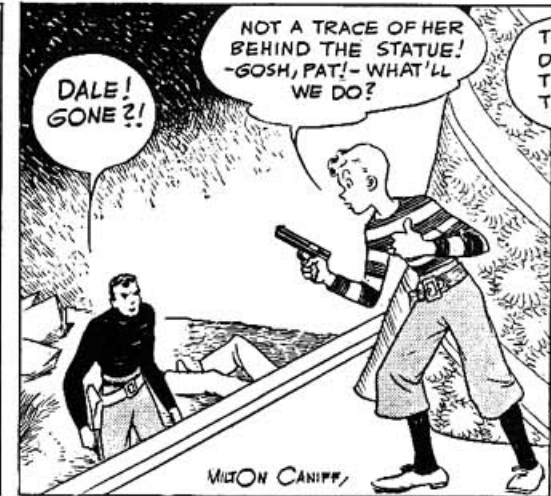
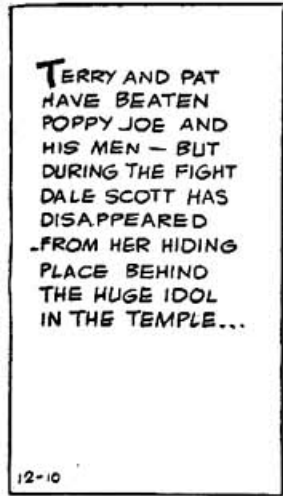
BUT, AS THE GLEAMING KNIFE COMES DOWN— THE FACE APPEARS AGAIN IN THE EYE OF THE STATUE!— A DART SPEEDS ON ITS WAY..

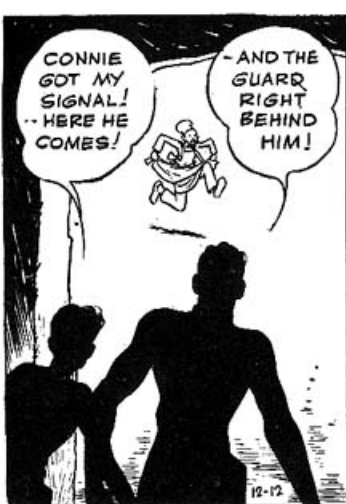


AND THE ORIENTAL SINKS SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR.....



12-6





CONNIE GOT MY SIGNAL! - HERE HE COMES!

- AND THE GUARD RIGHT BEHIND HIM!

12-12



TAKE CARE OF HIM! - I'LL GET THE BANDIT!

RUN IT OUT, CONNIE!

UNFRIENDLY ONE FOLLOWS VELLY SOON AFTER!

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ALL OUT, CHOP 'STICKS!



..IT'S THE END OF THE LINE!!



THAT TAKES CARE OF POPPY JOE AND HIS GANG! - TIE HIM UP WELL, TERRY! - WE'LL LEAVE OL' POP TO GUARD THEM!

12-13



NO TIME FOR EXPLAINING, POP!

TAKE THIS AND WATCH THESE TRAMPS! SOMEONE FAR MORE CRAFTY THAN POPPY JOE IS OUR NEXT HEADACHE!

I'LL KICK THEIR TEETH OUT IF THEY EVEN THINK OF TRYIN' ANYTHING!

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WHOEVER GOT DALE KNOWS THE HIDDEN ENTRANCE TO THE MINE UNDER THAT ALTAR!

WOE PILES UPON WOE!

THEN LET'S FIND IT! COME ON, CONNIE!

MILTON CANIFF



DALE DISAPPEARED FROM BEHIND THAT STATUE! - KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IDOLS, CONNIE?

12-14

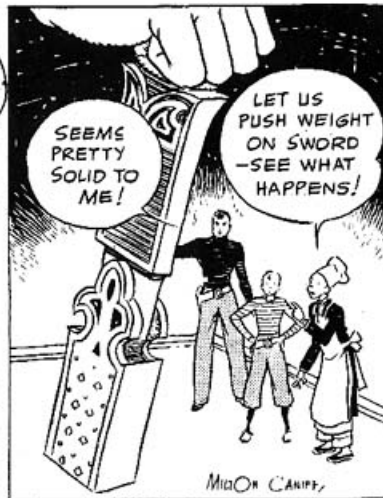


'T WAS PUT THERE TO FRIGHTEN DEVILS! - IF ENTRANCE TO MINE LIES BELOW - CONNIE THINK SWORD HOLDS SECRET!

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REAL TREASURE MUST LIE IN UNDERGROUND TEMPLE! - SWORD IS SYMBOL OF PROTECTION! - LET US MAKE LOOK AT SWORD!



LET US PUSH WEIGHT ON SWORD - SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

SEEMS PRETTY SOLID TO ME!

MILTON CANIFF



WHO EVER BUILT THIS THING MUSTA THOUGHT UP ALL THESE TRICKS 'JUS' TO MAKE IT TOUGH FOR GUYS LIKE US!

HEAVE, BOYS! - I FELT THE THING GIVE A LITTLE!

12-15



MY GOSH! LOOK! THE WHOLE DARN STATUE IS MOVIN' AROUND LIKE IT WAS ON A PIVOT!!



THAT'S THE ENTRANCE OUR MAP TELLS ABOUT! DALE MUSTA BEEN DRAGGED DOWN HERE!

SOMEBODY DID IT WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING POPPY JOE!

MILTON CANIFF

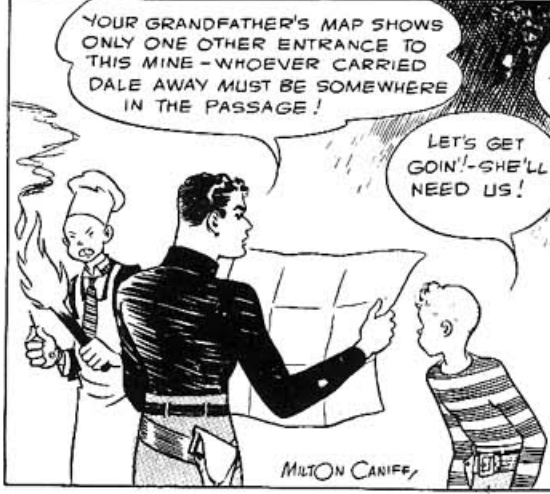


HARD TO TELL WHAT WE'LL RUN INTO DOWN THERE!

GET YOUR GUN AND A TORCH READY, TERRY!

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FACED WITH THE OPPOSITION OF A FAR MORE SINISTER FOG THAN POPPY JOE, TERRY, PAT AND CONNIE ARE READY TO ENTER THE CAVERN UNDER THE ANCIENT TEMPLE - THEY SEARCH FOR THE ABSENT DALE AS WELL AS BURIED TREASURE..



YOUR GRANDFATHER'S MAP SHOWS ONLY ONE OTHER ENTRANCE TO THIS MINE - WHOEVER CARRIED DALE AWAY MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE PASSAGE!

LET'S GET GOIN'! - SHE'LL NEED US!

MILTON CANIFF



THIS IS NO ABANDONED MINE! - SOMEONE'S BEEN USING THE PLACE PLENTY!

OOOH! SUCH GREAT AREAS OF NO-LIGHT! - A FIT HOME FOR NONE BUT BATS!

I DON'T SEE A THING! - BUT I GOT A FEELIN' WE'RE BEIN' WATCHED!

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THEY MUSTA DRAGGED POOR DALE DOWN THROUGH HERE!

CONNIE ALL OVER BUMPS OF THE DUCK!

THERE ARE FRESH MARKS IN THE DUST! - I THINK WE'RE GETTING WARM!

12-16



SUDDENLY, JUST AHEAD, A HEAVY DOOR DROPS AND COMPLETELY BLOCKS THE PASSAGE

HEY!

WHAT TH' DICKENS!

OOH!

THEN, JUST BEHIND, ANOTHER DOOR SLIDES DOWN! THEY ARE PRISONERS !!!



A TRAP!

DISASTER APLenty - AND THEN SOME!

MY GOSH! WE'RE BOXED IN!

MILTON CANIFF

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THIS IS TOUGH! - HOW CAN WE FIGHT SOMEONE WE CAN'T EVEN SEE?

PAT! LOOK! - BEHIND YOU!

I WILL BE BRIEF, FOOLHARDY ONES! - YOU ARE HELPLESS! - SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS AT ONCE, OR SUFFER MY WRATH!

THE FAIR WHITE LADY ALREADY GRACES MY MASTER'S DUNGEON! - DECIDE QUICKLY!

12-19



GOLLY! WHAT A FACE!



SO IT'S LIKE THAT? - YOU TURN THE GIRL OVER TO US - OR I'LL CLIMB UP THERE AND BREAK YOUR DIRTY NECK!

TELL 'IM, PAT!



THE LION IN THE CAGE IS BUT A PATHETIC SHADOW OF THE KING OF THE JUNGLE! - LITTLE CARE I FOR YOUR TINY LIVES! - I LEAVE YOU TO YOUR FATE!

MILTON CANIFF



I GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE! - HAND OVER YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER! - OR YOU DIE!

WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?!

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!

12-20



THE TRAP DOOR SLAMS SHUT AS PAT OPENS FIRE..

THE TRAMP KNOWS HE HAS US IN A SPOT!



WHAT'S THAT?

I HEAR IT! IT'S A HISSING NOISE! - SOUNDS LIKE RUNNING WATER!

MILTON CANIFF



IT IS WATER! THEY'RE FLOODING THE TUNNEL !!!



THESE GATES ARE SOLID AS ROCK!-THEY'VE GOT US, BOYS!

WATER!-SO GOOD TO DRINK - BUT SO AWKWARD TO STAND IN!

IT'S GETTIN' DEEPER PAT! - NO SIGN OF LIFE FROM THE TRAP DOOR!

LOOK'S AS IF THE JIG'S UP, TERRY!



WE CAN'T DO DALE ANY GOOD IF WE DROWN! -LET'S SURRENDER AN' TAKE A CHANCE ON WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT!



HOW NOW, MY PET RATS? - DO YOU YEARN FOR THE PLEASANT TOUCH OF DRY GROUND UNDER YOUR FEET?



OKAY MISTER JAUNDICE! - LET DOWN A LADDER! - YOU WIN THIS HAND, BUT WE'LL PUT A KINK IN YOUR QUEUE YET!!



AH! SO YOU SURRENDER!

THROW YOUR WEAPONS IN THE WATER!- AS YOU ASCEND BEHAVE WELL-OR I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF LOPPING OFF YOUR HEADS!

OKAY, ONE LUNG!



NOT MUCH FUN TO TAKE BATH WITH CLOTHES ON! - UMPH! NO SO GOOD JOKE!



OH MIGHTY MASTER, THE FOREIGN DEVILS HAVE SURRENDERED! - WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE THEM DRAG THEIR MISERABLE SELVES BEFORE YOUR AUGUST PRESENCE?



LET THE WORMS CRAWL BEFORE ME ON HANDS AND KNEES!

IMPRISONED IN THE TUNNEL LEADING TO THE MINE THEY SEEK, TERRY, PAT AND CONNIE ARE FORCED TO SURRENDER OR BE DROWNED AS THE PASSAGE IS FLOODED.....

THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE A WIERD LOOKING ORIENTAL SITTING ON A SORT OF THRONE.....



SO! THESE BOLD FOREIGNERS PRESUME TO APPROACH MY TREASURE ROOMS - AND ALSO TO ATTEMPT A RESCUE OF THE WHITE FLOWER WHO IS NOW MY PRISONER?



AYE, SIRE! THEY AWAIT YOUR PLEASURE!

SO IT'S YOU WHO GRABBED DALE? - DON'T THINK YOU CAN SCARE US WITH THOSE SECOND RATE BANGS AND THAT PRETZEL ON YOUR CHEST!

OH WOE! - WRONGS THING TO SAY!



ON YOUR KNEES, IMPUDENT PUP! - NO ONE SPEAKS SO TO THIS EXALTED PERSON!

DOWN!! - THE MASTER HAS SPOKEN!



GROVEL IN THE DIRT, INCAUTIOUS FOOL! - YOU HAVE SPOKEN RASHLY TO THE MASTER!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HIM, YOU RAT! - I'M GONNA BREAK YOU IN TWO!!



DON'T GO AWAY! - THAT'S JUST A STARTER!





TAKE THESE PIGS FROM MY PRESENCE! - I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF TORTURING THEM AT MY LEISURE!

OKAY, HATCHET FACE! - BUT WHEN YOUR LITTLE PARTY COMES OFF WE'LL SEE WHO DOES TH' SQUEALIN'!

12-26



INTO YOUR CELL, WORDY ONE!

SUCH LIFE! - ALL TIME IN JAIL AN' OUT! - SAME LIKE SWINGING DOOR!



WELL, BOYS! - WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT AGAIN!

DALE!

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YES, TERRY! - AND IF WE GET OUT OF THIS WE'LL NEED MORE TRICKS THAN A CHINESE MAGICIAN!

MILTON CANIFF



THESE MEN GRABBED ME WHILE I WAS HIDING IN THE OLD TEMPLE - WHEN THEY TOOK OFF THE BLIND FOLD I WAS HERE!

WHO IS THE GUY WHO RUNS THIS JOINT? - HE'S SURE GOT US IN A SPOT!

12-27



I GATHER THAT HE HAS DISCOVERED YOUR GRANDFATHER'S MINE - AND HAS TAKEN IT FOR HIMSELF! - HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO KEEP IT!

MILTON CANIFF



- BUT HE'S GOT NO RIGHT T' CHAIN YOU UP JUS' 'CAUSE HE WANTS MY MINE! - WHAT'S HE GONNA DO WITH YOU?

I WISH I KNEW! - THE MAN IS MAD WITH POWER!



UNCHAIN THE GIRL! - THE MASTER WISHES HER TO APPEAR BEFORE HIM!

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THE LITTLE WHITE FLOWER APPEARS FRIGHTENED! - LET IT BE NOT SO! - I AM ABOUT TO BESTOW A GREAT HONOR UPON YOU!

12-28



TAKE HER TO THE WARDROBE AND HAVE HER CLOTHED IN GARMENTS WORTHY OF ONE WHO SERVES AT THE COURT OF THIS CELESTIAL BEING!

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PAT! PAT! GOSH, CONNIE THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD KNOCKED HIM COLD!

ALAS! HE IS NOT ALONE!

SHIVERS CHASE QUINERS UP AN' DOWN MY UNHAPPY SPINE!



CONNIE! - I GOT AN' IDEA! - IT'S UP TO YOU AND ME, NOW! - BUT IF IT FAILS! - WELL, WE'LL BE JUS' SO MUCH CHOP SUEY!!



I DON'T CARE HOW I LOOK IF I HAVE TO BE A SLAVE TO THIS FIENDISH MASTER OF YOURS!

BUT MELICAN MISSY DO NOT-SEE VELLY GOOD CHANCE TO GET REVENGE!

12-29



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? DO YOU HATE HIM TOO?

EVLYBODY HATE HIM BUT DO NOT DARE MAKE HIM ANGLY! - MELICAN LADY GOT NO THING TO LOSE! - TAKE DAGGER! - MAKE LIKE BEING NICE! - THEN KILL!



OH! VELLY DARING PLAN TO ESCAPE! - OH! OH! OH!

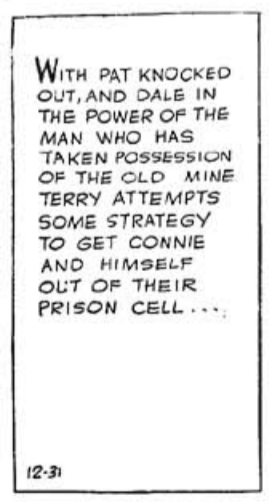
NOW DO AS I TOLD YOU - AN' DON'T MUFF YOUR LINES! - READY?



YI! YI! I'M CRAZY LIKE MILLION BED BUGS!!!

HELP! HELP! - THERE'S A LOONEYTICK IN HERE!

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WITH PAT KNOCKED OUT, AND DALE IN THE POWER OF THE MAN WHO HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE OLD MINE TERRY ATTEMPTS SOME STRATEGY TO GET CONNIE AND HIMSELF OUT OF THEIR PRISON CELL ...

12-31



HELP! THIS GUY'S GONE BATTY!

GET HOT, CONNIE! - TH' GUARD'S COMIN' ON TH' RUN!

WOOPEDOODLE! GETTIN' MORE NUTSIER BY EACH MINUTE!!!



WHAT MAKES SUCH MUCH BIG SOUND?

QUICK, MISTER! - IT'S THIS CHINK! - HE'S CRAZY! - I'M AFRAID HE'LL KILL ME - ER SUMTHIN'!!



NO CAN KILL YOU! - MASTER SAVE YOU FOR BIG TORTURE BYMBY!

I KNOW! - AN' I WOULDN'T DISAPPOINT YOUR MASTER FOR ANYTHING! - OH, SAVE ME DEAR SIR! - YOU ARE SO STRONG!

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GRAB HIM, MISTER! - HE'S A DANGEROUS LOONEYTICK! - HE SAID HE'D KILL ME!

COME WITLESS ONE! I SHAVE OFF YOUR OVERSIZE EARS!

HI-DIDDLE-DOODLE! - WATCH OUT FOR PROPELLER! - CONNIE GONNA TAKE OFF! - PUTT! PUTT! WHRRRR!!

OKAY, CONNIE! - HEAVE!



TOOT! TOOT! POOSH'EM UP! - OVER FENCE IS OUT! - COMES STRAIGHT ARM! CONNIE ALL CHINA SWAY BACK LAST SEASON!!



WHO GOT OVERTIME EARS, NOW? - HOTSY DANDY! - HOW YOU LIKE, SPORT?

OOMP!

MILTON CANIFF

RIDEUM, COW GENTLEMAN! CONNIE NUMBER ONE COW POKER OF CHINA! - BEEN THROWUM BULL LONG TIME!

WHAT ARE THEY DOIN' WITH TH' AMERICAN LADY? - TALK OR I'LL POKE YER PEEPERS!

UCK!

1-2

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- UCK! - MASTER HAVE MUCH CEREMONY IN THRONE ROOM! - AWK!

- MAKE WHITE FLOWER SLAVE GIRL! - MAYBE SO MAKE MARRY ALSO!

GLUP! GLOWP!

CHILLY, VLINEGAR FACE! - IF RATS BITE, JUS' TALK TO 'EM LIKE BROTHER!

- NO TROUBLE FOR YOU!

TOODLE YOODLE!

LOCK 'IM IN, CONNIE! - WE GOTTA SAVE DALE FROM OL' PRETZEL CHEST!

GOSH! - HERE THEY COME! - THEY'VE GOT DALE ALL FIXED UP IN CHINESE CLOTHES TO MEET TH' BIG CHEESE!

LET'S BUSTUM UP PARTY! - CONNIE PLENTY TOUGH TODAY! - ALMOST SCARED OF SELF!!

MILTON CANIFF

OOOH! GUARD KINDA BIG! - MAYBE CONNIE NO SO TOUGH AS CONNIE THOUGHT!

GO BOW BEFORE MASTER!

SSHHH! - THEY'LL HEAR US!

1-3

MILTON CANIFF

ALLITE! - CONNIE DO ANYTHING TO KEEP MISSY DALE FROM MARRY OL' PHUTZ FACE!

THERE'S A BALCONY AROUND THAT THRONE ROOM - COME ON - LET'S GO UP THERE!

GEE! - HE'S GOT HIS GANG WITH HIM! - IF WE COULD JUS' DO SOMETHIN' TO CATCH 'EM ALL OFF THEIR GUARD AT ONCE!

AH! - MY LOVELY WHITE FLOWER HAS WISELY CHOSEN NOT TO RESIST THE CHARMS OF THIS ALL POWERFUL PERSON! - COME, LITTLE BLOSSOM! - YOU MAY KISS OUR HAND!

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UNAWARE THAT TERRY AND CONNIE ARE ON THE BALCONY ABOVE, DALE CARRIES A DAGGER IN HER SLEEVE WITH WHICH TO KILL THIS MAN AND HERSELF - RATHER THAN BE HIS SLAVE.....

HAVE NO FEAR, MY LITTLE LOTUS BLOSSOM! - COME CLOSER - AND KISS OUR HAND!

MILTON CANIFF

OOH! - DALE GOTTA KISS KISS HATED ONE'S HAND! - MISERABLE THOUGHT!

NOT TODAY SHE WONT! - GIVE ME A SHOVE, CONNIE!

YIPPEE! - HOLD EVERYTHING! - TH' MARINES ARE COMIN'!

I'M SLIDIN' IN HOME WITH MY SPIKES RIDIN' HIGH!!

THERE'S A KISS FOR YER EXALTED PAN! - TH' LOVE SCENE IS OFF - CAUSE ROMEO LOST HIS UPPERS! - BEAT IT, DALE!!

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OOOH!

TERRY! - YOU'VE KNOCKED HIM OUT! - WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? - I'M ALL MIXED UP!

SKIP IT, DALE! - LET'S GET OUTA HERE BEFORE TH' GREAT LOVER'S LITTLE PLAY MATES GET NASTY!!

1-5

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SPELLBOUND BY THE SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS, ALL BUT ONE OF THE GUARDS STAND AS IF RIVETED TO THE FLOOR! - THAT ONE BLOCKS THE ENTRANCE....

TERRY! LOOK OUT!!

OH, GOLLY!

HOLD VELLY STILL, NOW!

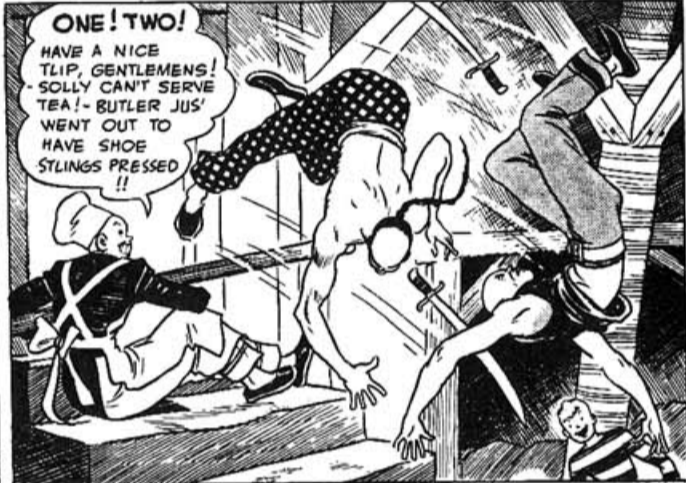
WHEE! CONNIE WINS BIG CIGAR!

RUN MIST' TERRY! - RUN LIKE DEMON!

BONG!

MILTON CANIFF

RUSHING OUT OF THE THRONE ROOM AFTER A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THEIR CAPTORS, TERRY AND DALE SHOVE A HEAVY IDOL IN FRONT OF THE DOOR TO GIVE THEM TIME TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE



TERRY AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE REACHED THE TREASURE ROOM THEY FOUGHT SO HARD TO LOCATE - ONLY TO BE CUT OFF FROM ESCAPE BY THE BANDIT CHIEF AND ONE OF HIS MEN...



YOU ARE SUCH CHARMING GUESTS I WILL KEEP YOU HERE PERMANENTLY! - ALL OF YOU! - STEP INTO THE CORRIDOR! - I WILL SHOW YOU YOUR RESTING PLACE!



YOU MEAN - BURY US ALIVE? ONLY ONE CONSOLEMENT! - JUS' WAIT 'TIL CONNIE IS GHOST - BOY WILL YOU GET HAUNTED!



LISTEN, YOU OLD PUTTY PAN! - MY GRANDFATHER FOUND THIS MINE AND IT BELONGS TO ME! - THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT WILL BACK UP MY CLAIM!



AH, MY FOOLISH ONE - BUT I AM THE GOVERNMENT HERE! - AND I NEED YOUR BONES TO SHOW ANY FUTURE INTRUDERS! KIANG! - PREPARE THE EXPLOSIVES!

HERDED INTO AN ABANDONED SHAFT OF THE MINE, TERRY, DALE, PAT AND CONNIE WATCH THE BANDIT'S PREPARE TO EXPLODE A CHARGE WHICH WILL SEAL THE ENTRANCE



MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE! - YOU WILL BE HERE QUITE SOME TIME! OH, PAT! - CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING?

LOW BORN ONE! EVIL NAME! WORM OF ALL WORMS! OOH MUCH HATE!



HATE! HATE! HATE! HE'D SHOOT US DOWN IN A SECOND IF WE MADE A BREAK! - TAKE IT EASY, DALE!

DESPISED KIN OF MANY DEVILS! GITTIN' SHOT WOULD BE BETTER THAN THIS!

THE BANDIT LEADER SUDDENLY STIFFENS AS HE FEELS THE HARD MUZZLE OF AN AUTOMATIC PRESSED INTO HIS BACK!



STOW THEM SHENANIGANS, YE FRESHWATER BRIGAND! - DROP THE ARTILLERY BEFORE I LOSES ME POISE AN' SENDS YE T' DAVEY JONES WITH TH' RESTO' TH' DERELICTS!



RUN FER IT, YOU YOUNGUNS. WHILE OL POP SETTLES TH' HASH O' THESE TWO SWABS! - HEAD FER TH' TUNNEL UNDER TH' LAKE - I GOT BUSINESS HERE!



THIS FELLER'S PALS IS SWARMIN' AT TH' FRONT O' TH' TUNNEL! - GO OUT UNDER TH' LAKE - I'LL JOIN YE THERE!

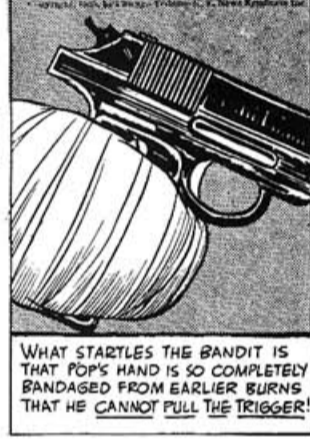


THIS MUST BE IT, GANG! - GET GOIN' BEFORE SUMTHIN' ELSE GOES HAYWIRE!

YI! YI! - HOW DOES HONORABLE BIG SHOT LIKE FIT OF SHOE ON OTHER FOOT? MUCH BURN UP!



NOW TAKE YER DERN DYNAMITE AN' SOAK EACH PIECE IN THAT STREAM THERE! - STEP LIVELY, ER I'LL PLUG YE!



WHAT STARTLES THE BANDIT IS THAT POP'S HAND IS SO COMPLETELY BANDAGED FROM EARLIER BURNS THAT HE CANNOT PULL THE TRIGGER!



DON'T GIT FANCY, YE SWAB! - ER I'LL PUT YE OUT O' YER MISERY! BAH!! YOU CANNOT SHOOT! - YOUR HANDS ARE BANDAGED! RUSH HIM, KIANG!



I MAY NOT HAVE HANDS - BUT I GOT FEET! TRY THAT ON YER DYNAMITE! BAM!



COOLIES ON SHORE SEE A GREAT COLUMN OF MUD AND WATER RISE AS THE BLAST WRECKS THE TUNNEL UNDER THE RIVER.....



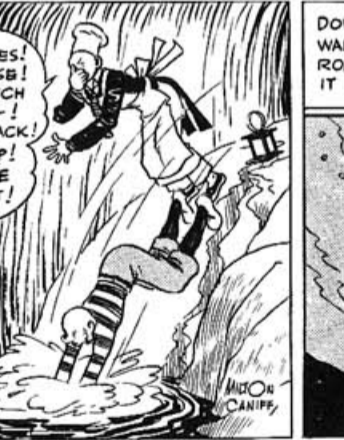
THE ROOF OF THE MINE SHAFT CRUMBLES, AND YELLOW WATER ROARS INTO THE HOLE... A FAINT CRY, THEN ALL IS STILL - AND THE RIVER FLOWS ON



THIS IS THE JUMPING OFF PLACE! - I GUESS WE DIVE IN HERE AND COME UP IN THE LAKE! - IN WE GO, DALE! OOH! - HEAR BIG BOOM LIKE GIANT FIRECLACKER?



LOOK! - COMES YELLOW RIVER! - GURGLE, GURGLE! - TUNNEL HAS BUST! - TOO MANY WATER FOR COMFORT! COME ON CONNIE! - WE'LL BE TRAPPED!



CLOSE EYES! - HOLD NOSE! - TAKE MUCH BREATH! - ARCH BACK! - GO PLOP! - AN' HOPE FOR BEST!



DOWN, DOWN THEY GO - JUST AS THE WALL OF YELLOW RIVER WATER ROARS INTO THE TUNNEL AND CLOSES IT FOREVER.....



HOLD ON, TERRY! - YOU'RE SAFE! - THEN THE ENTIRE TUNNEL MUST BE FLOODED! - AND POP WAS IN THERE!



FOR HOURS THEY WAIT - HOPING THAT OL' POP HAS ESCAPED IN SOME WAY... FINALLY THEY REALIZE IT IS NO USE... GEE, DALE! - WHAT CAN I SAY? - IT'S ALL MY FAULT THAT YOUR POP GOT INTO THIS....



DON'T WORRY, TERRY! - I KNOW THAT POP WOULD NOT WANT YOU TO FEEL RESPONSIBLE! - HE WENT OUT FIGHTING - AND HE WOULD NOT HAVE ASKED IT TO BE ANY OTHER WAY!



THESE FRIENDS, WHO HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH TOGETHER, HEAD BACK TOWARD CIVILIZATION, - LITTLE DREAMING OF THE STRANGE ADVENTURE THAT LIES AT THE END OF THEIR JOURNEY

TERRY

AND THE PIRATES

by MILTON CANIFF

LET'S TAKE A WALK, TERRY...

YES, SIR, COLONEL CORKIN!

I'M GOING TO MAKE A SPEECH—AND IT'LL BE THE LAST ONE OF ITS KIND IN CAPTIVITY—SO DON'T GET A SHORT CIRCUIT BETWEEN THE EARS...

NO, SIR

WELL, YOU MADE IT... YOU'RE A FLIGHT OFFICER IN THE AIR FORCES OF THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES... THOSE WINGS ARE LIKE A NEON LIGHT ON YOUR CHEST... I'M NOT GOING TO WAVE THE FLAG AT YOU—BUT SOME THINGS YOU MUST NEVER FORGET...



... EVERY COUNTRY HAS HAD A HAND IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE AIRPLANE — BUT, AFTER ALL THE WRIGHT BROTHERS WERE A COUPLE OF DAYTON, OHIO, BOYS—AND KITTY HAWK IS STRICTLY IN NORTH CAROLINA... THE HALLMARK OF THE UNITED STATES IS ON EVERY AIRCRAFT...



... SO YOU FIND YOURSELF IN A POSITION TO DEFEND THE COUNTRY THAT GAVE YOU THE WEAPON WITH WHICH TO DO IT... BUT IT WASN'T JUST YOU WHO EARNED THOSE WINGS... A GHOSTLY ECHELON OF GOOD GUYS FLEW THEIR HEARTS OUT IN OLD KITES TO GIVE YOU THE KNOW-HOW...



... AND SOME SMART SLIDE RULE JOKERS SWEAT IT OUT OVER DRAWING BOARDS TO GIVE YOU A MACHINE THAT WILL KEEP YOU UP THERE SHOOTING... I RECOMMENDED YOU FOR FIGHTER AIRCRAFT AND I WANT YOU TO BE COCKY AND SMART AND PROUD OF BEING A BUZZ-BOY...



... BUT DON'T FORGET THAT EVERY BULLET YOU SHOOT, EVERY GALLON OF GAS AND OIL YOU BURN WAS BROUGHT HERE BY TRANSPORT PILOTS WHO FLEW IT IN OVER THE WORST TERRAIN IN THE WORLD! YOU MAY GET THE GLORY—BUT THEY PUT THE LIFT IN YOUR BALLOON!...



... AND DON'T LET ME EVER CATCH YOU BEING HIGH-BICYCLE WITH THE ENLISTED MEN IN YOUR GROUND CREW! WITHOUT THEM, YOU'D NEVER GET TEN FEET OFF THE GROUND! EVERY GREASE MONKEY IN THAT GANG IS RIGHT BESIDE YOU IN THE COCKPIT—AND THEIR HANDS ARE ON THAT STICK, JUST THE SAME AS YOURS...



... YOU'LL GET ANGRY AS THE DEVIL AT THE ARMY AND ITS SO-CALLED RED TAPE... BUT BE PATIENT WITH IT... SOMEHOW, THE OLD EAGLE HAS MANAGED TO END UP IN POSSESSION OF THE BALL IN EVERY WAR SINCE 1776—SO JUST HUMOR IT ALONG...



OKAY, SPORT, END OF SPEECH... WHEN YOU GET UP IN THAT "WILD BLUE YONDER" THE SONG TALKS ABOUT—REMEMBER, THERE ARE A LOT OF GOOD GUYS MISSING FROM MESS TABLES IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, ALASKA, AFRICA, BRITAIN, ASIA AND BACK HOME WHO ARE SORTA COUNTING ON YOU TO TAKE IT FROM HERE! GOOD NIGHT, KID!

