

A high-speed chase into danger!

# THE ADVENTURES OF DAVID CASSIDY



ON HIS WAY IN A HIRED CAR TO PLAY A CONCERT, DAVID CASSIDY ENCOUNTERS TROUBLE IN BLIZZARD SWEEP MOUNTAINS! A HITCH-HIKER, JOHNNY FREW, KIDNAPS A MAN FROM A LONELY FARMHOUSE AND DRIVES OFF, ABANDONING DAVID IN THE SNOW— AND WHEN DAVID GOES TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE HOUSE, TWO DISTINCTLY UNFRIENDLY NEWCOMERS SHOW UP...



SANTINI'S GONE, AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT, KID!

BETTER TALK, OR MY FRIEND'S GONNA GET REALLY ANGRY!

SOMEHOW, DAVID KEEPS HIS COOL...



I TOLD YOU, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! TAKE A LOOK AT MY HEAD. I GOT SLUGGED BY THE GUY WHO LIFTED SANTINI. HIS NAME'S JOHNNY FREW.

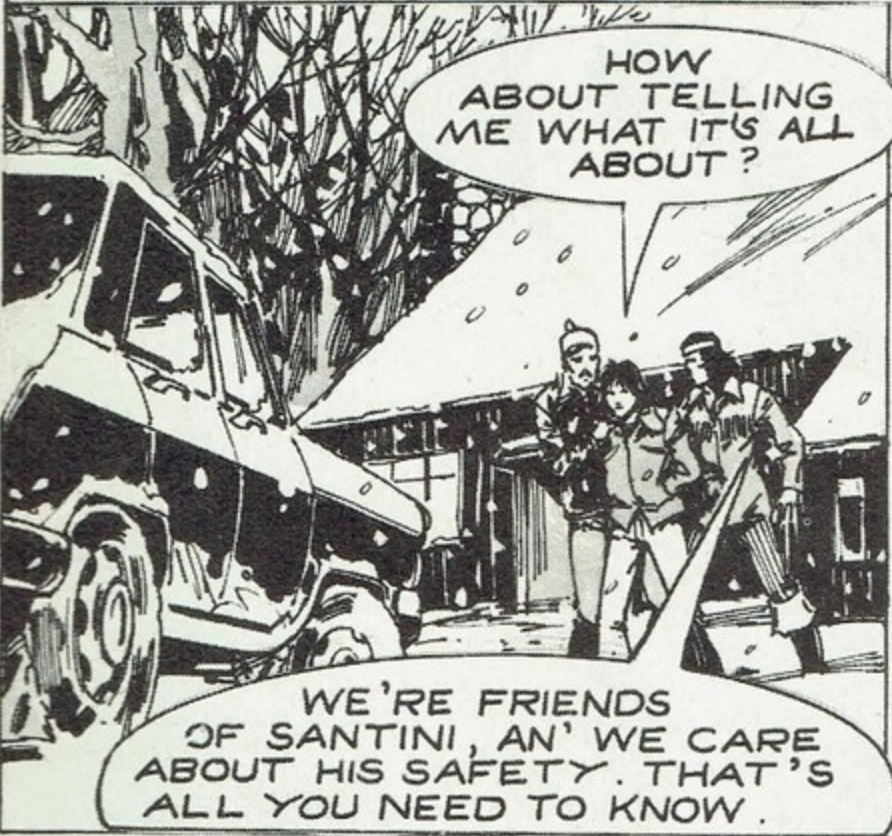
IT COULD BE THE TRUTH. I SURE DIDN'T SEE YOUR CAR AROUND!



HE'S BEEN HIT, OKAY.

RIGHT. SO WE'D BETTER GET AFTER THIS FELLER FREW. YOU'RE COMING WITH US, KID.

AS DAVID IS PUSHED OUTSIDE...



HOW ABOUT TELLING ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?

WE'RE FRIENDS OF SANTINI, AN' WE CARE ABOUT HIS SAFETY. THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.

A HAIR-RAISING DRIVE ON THE TRAIL OF DAVID'S CAR BEGINS...



PHEW! WE'RE GOING AT SOME SPEED! LUCKY I'M NOT THE NERVOUS TYPE.

HOW MUCH START DOES HE HAVE KID?

FIFTEEN—MAYBE TWENTY MINUTES. BUT I GUESS HE WON'T BE MAKING THIS SPEED!

THEN, AT LAST...



THERE! WAY AHEAD! THAT YOUR WAGON, KID?

IT... IT COULD BE! YES, I RECKON SO!



OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE COMING UP BEHIND! I HADN'T FIGURED THEY'D BE SO QUICK!

A. PERRY.