



I SHOOT!

NO, MAN!
THE BULLET COULD
GO STRAIGHT THROUGH
AND SETTLE FOR
BOTH OF THEM!



AND THEN, AS READY HANDS
RUN TO DAVID'S AID...

THE
HELICOPTER!
MANTECO'S
FRIENDS!

THEY
WOULD HAVE TO
APPEAR NOW! GET
YOUR MEN TO FIRE AT
IT! KEEP IT OFF!

TOO LATE!



THANKS THAT!

TAKE
COVER! THEY'RE
MACHINE-GUNNING
US!

AUTOMATICALLY, MANTECO LOOKS
UP... AND DAVID SEIZES THE
MOMENT OF DISTRACTION...



GUMHH!

BULLETS KICKING
AROUND HIM,
DAVID TAKES OFF...



ONE CHANCE
LEFT - JUST ONE!
BUT I'VE GOT TO
HAVE MANTECO'S
CASE!

SPANGGGG!
BATHWEEEE!



MUST REACH
THE PLANE! I ONLY
HOPE IT WAS
CARRYING STANDARD
EQUIPMENT.

DAVID REACHES THE SITE
OF THE CRASH...



THE REAR -
WHERE THEY USUALLY
CARRY EMERGENCY
GEAR...

BUT THEN THE METALLIC, STRIDENT
BELLOWING OF A LOUD-HALER
FROM THE HELICOPTER...



YOU CAN
HEAR ME, CASSEY!
YOU'D BETTER COME
BACK HERE WITH MY CASE!
AT ONCE! I'LL GIVE YOU
FIVE MINUTES - AND
THEN MY PALS START
SHOOTING.



GREAT!
INFLATABLE DUNCES
IN CASE OF A FORCE
DOWN
AT SEA! THERE'LL BE
DYE-MARKERS WITH 'EM
... AND DISTRESS
ROCKETS!

Next week: counter attack!