

BUT THEN WHEN THEY HAVE
ALMOST GIVEN UP...



THERE,
HE IS!

OKAY,
BE DISCREET, BUT
KEEP HIM IN SIGHT!
I'LL GO TELEPHONE
DAVID!

THE BLUE
COCKATOO? FINE,
REUBEN! I'LL BE RIGHT
OVER SURE I'LL PLAY
IT COOL. MEET ME AT
THE TRADE ENTRANCE
IN TEN
MINUTES...



IN A BORROWED OVERCOAT,
DAVID ATTRACTS NO
ATTENTION FROM THE POLICE
GUARD OUTSIDE THE HOTEL...



HE'S
EXPECTING ME TO
TRY BREAKING IN —
NOT BREAKING
OUT!



**BLUE
COCKATOO
CLUB**

IF I CAN
GRAB DELANEY
AS HE COMES OUT,
I CAN FORCE HIM
TO TALK. THERE
WON'T BE ANY
TROUBLE WITH
REUBEN TO HELP
ME!

BUT FATE IS
AGAINST DAVID!
JOEY DELANEY
IS LOSING
MONEY... FAST,
AND HE'S A
BAD LOSER...



I TELL
YOU I HAD A
FIVE DOLLAR
CHIP ON THE
THIRTEEN!

I'M
SORRY, SIR—
BUT YOU'RE
MISTAKEN



YOU'RE
SWINDLERS,
D'YOU
HEAR...?

MANAGER! QUICK!



OUT,
BUD. YOU AIN'T
WELCOME HERE.
NOT NOW, NOT
ANY TIME!

TAKE
YOUR HANDS
OFF ME, YOU BIG
GORILLA!

DESPERATION LEADS DELANEY STRENGTH...



THEN...

SHIRLEY!
SHIRLEY
JONES!

GUHHHHH!

YOU
WASHED
UP, JOEY! IT'S
THE POLICE
STATION FOR
YOU!

I'VE
GOT TO GET
OUTTA
HERE!



REUBEN! DAVID!
DELANEY'S
GETTING AWAY!
HE'S MAKING
A RUN FOR
THE FRONT!

Next week: pursuit!