



DAVID CLIMBS WITH ALL THE STRENGTH OF HIS YOUNG ARMS.

WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH! MAYBE THOSE MONKEYS GIVE ME AN IDEA. THERE MUST BE A PRETTY GOOD VIEW FROM THE TREE-TOPS!



GREAT! THERE'S HANSON'S VILLAGE. SO THE PLANE MUST BE DIRECTLY OVER TO MY LEFT! HANSON'S NATIVES OUGHT TO BE ON THE WAY BACK WITH THE SURVIVORS BY NOW...



HIS REASONING IS CORRECT...

NOT FAR TO GO NOW, SON. YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE.

SURE MAN, BUT WAIT. CAN YOU HEAR SOMETHING?



IT'S... IT'S SINGING!

MORE THAN THAT, BIRD-MAN! IT'S DAVID SINGING!

MINUTES LATER...



CALL DAVID'S ROAD MANAGER, CATCHES ON FAST...

SOMETHING'S WRONG! HE'S OVER THIS WAY— AND HE WOULDN'T BE STROLLING IN THE JUNGLE LOOKING FOR PEANUTS! COME ON!



WHAT'S WITH THE TARZAN ACT, DAVID?

DON'T MOCK IT! IT SAVED MY LIFE. PARDON THE SONG— BUT I RECKONED IF I JUST SHOUTED, YOU MIGHT MISTAKE IT FOR MONKEY-CHATTER!



QUICKLY DAVID EXPLAINS WHAT HAS HAPPENED AT THE VILLAGE...

WHY! SO THE SHAGBACHER'S IN CONTROL, HUH?

HE HAS NOT HARMED DOCTOR HANSON!

NO— BUT HE MIGHT IF WE DON'T PLAY IT REAL CAUTIOUS!



HIS NAME'S MANTECO, AND HE RADIODED SOME PAL OF HIS CALLED CABEZA MORENO. THEN HE WRECKED THE SET. THERE'S A HELICOPTER DUE IN TO TAKE HIM OFF...



SO WE TRY AND STOP 'EM?

WE'LL HAVE TO. MANTECO'S RUTHLESS. HE'LL PROBABLY RUB EVERYONE OUT ONCE HE KNOWS HE'S SAFE!

COME, FRIENDS! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!