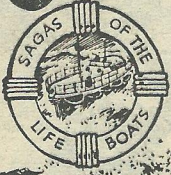


Meet the oldest—and the best—cox in the lifeboat service

OLD STAN OF THE STORMS

A GALE howling in from the Irish Sea was hurling huge waves across the breakwater when the Carnston lifeboat crew turned out in answer to a freighter's distress call. No one had any fears about putting to sea. They all had complete confidence in their cox, old Stan Hawkins—all except Marty Jones, a new crew member!



JUST LOOK AT STAN HOBBLING ALONG! HE'S GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS JOB! IT'S TIME WE HAD A NEW COX!



DON'T SAY ANYTHING AGAINST OLD STAN, JONES! HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT LIFEBOATS THAN ALL THE REST OF US TOGETHER! WE DON'T CALL HIM STAN OF THE STORMS FOR NOTHING!

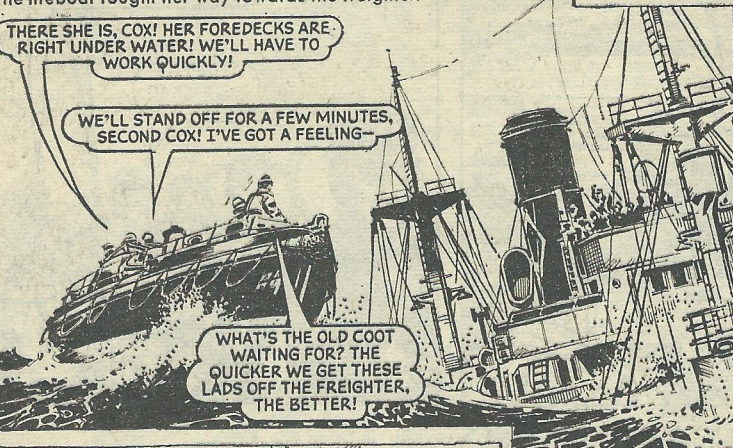


The lifeboat fought her way towards the freighter.

THERE SHE IS, COX! HER FOREDECKS ARE RIGHT UNDER WATER! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK QUICKLY!

WE'LL STAND OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES, SECOND COX! I'VE GOT A FEELING—

WHAT'S THE OLD COOT WAITING FOR? THE QUICKER WE GET THESE LADS OFF THE FREIGHTER, THE BETTER!



WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO GET IN—

LOOK OUT, JONES! THE FREIGHTER'S FUNNEL!



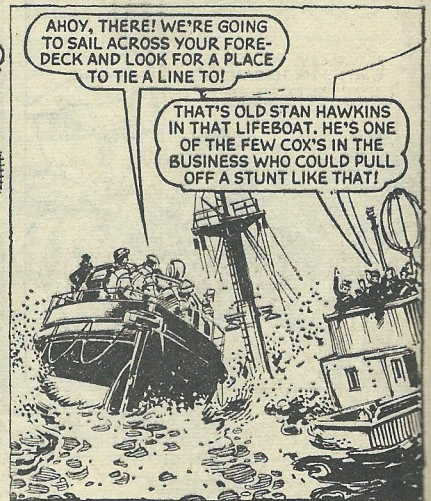
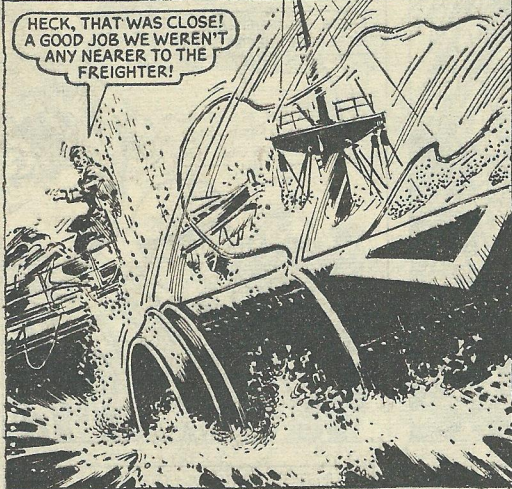
HECK, THAT WAS CLOSE! A GOOD JOB WE WEREN'T ANY NEARER TO THE FREIGHTER!

OLD STAN SAW THAT COMING, JONES! THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T TAKE US ANY CLOSER IN!

AW—NUTS! HE WAS JUST LUCKY!

AHOY, THERE! WE'RE GOING TO SAIL ACROSS YOUR FORE-DECK AND LOOK FOR A PLACE TO TIE A LINE TO!

THAT'S OLD STAN HAWKINS IN THAT LIFEBOAT. HE'S ONE OF THE FEW COX'S IN THE BUSINESS WHO COULD PULL OFF A STUNT LIKE THAT!



HEY, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, HAWKINS—WRECK THE LIFEBOAT!

LEAVE ME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, JONES!

WHAT A TREMENDOUS RISK THE COX IS TAKING, BUT HE CAN'T GET US OFF UNLESS HE MANAGES TO GET TIED UP!

