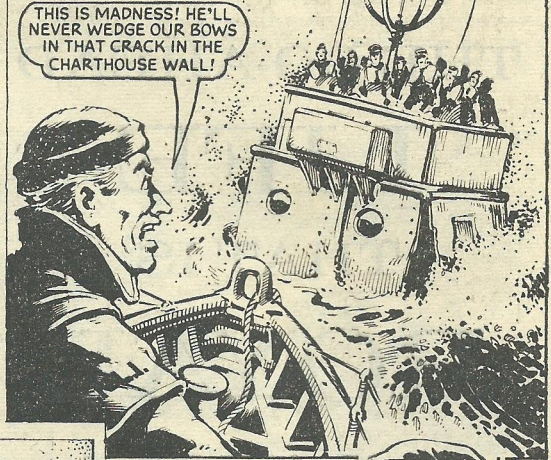


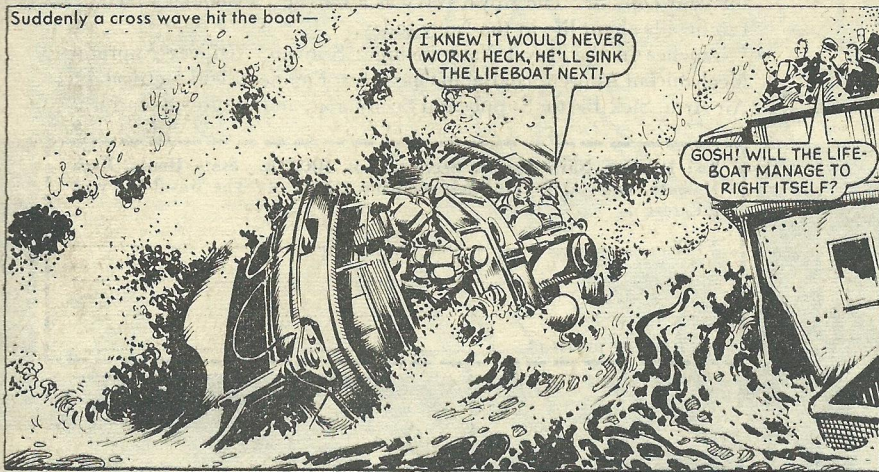
WE'RE RIGHT ACROSS, STAN, BUT THE DECK WAS SWEEPED CLEAN. THERE'S NOTHING TO TIE A LINE TO!

I KNOW, BUT THERE WAS A CRACK IN THE CHARHOUSE WALL BELOW THE BRIDGE. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

As Stan explained his idea to the crew, he manoeuvred the lifeboat so that it was heading for the charthouse.



THIS IS MADNESS! HE'LL NEVER WEDGE OUR BOWS IN THAT CRACK IN THE CHARHOUSE WALL!



Suddenly a cross wave hit the boat—

I KNEW IT WOULD NEVER WORK! HECK, HE'LL SINK THE LIFEBOAT NEXT!

GOSH! WILL THE LIFEBOAT MANAGE TO RIGHT ITSELF?

HE'LL DROWN US ALL WITH THIS CRAZY STUNT! WE'RE LUCKY THE BOAT HASN'T OVERTURNED!



Again Stan tried to "anchor" the lifeboat in the crack in the charthouse wall, and again he was prevented by the raging sea. But the old cox was not the man to give up easily. Time after time he repeated the dangerous manoeuvre until—

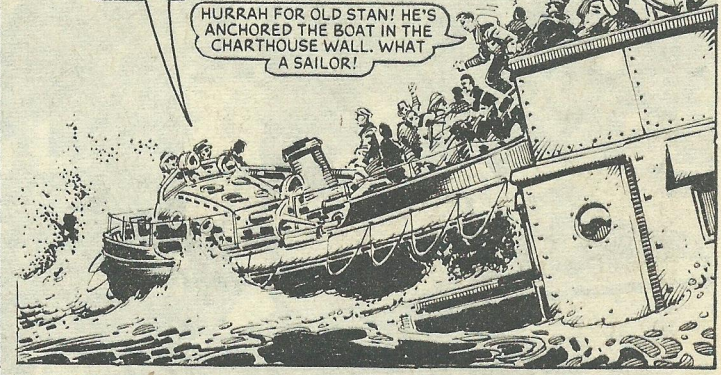


YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT THIS TIME, COX!

AHOY, STEAMER! BE READY TO JUMP THE MINUTE WE'RE FAST!

GET UP TO THE BOWS, LEN AND HELP JONES! WHEN YOU'RE READY TO SHOVE US OFF, SHOUT AND I'LL PUT THE ENGINES IN REVERSE!

EVERY MAN INTO THE LIFEBOAT, QUICKLY!



HURRAH FOR OLD STAN! HE'S ANCHORED THE BOAT IN THE CHARHOUSE WALL. WHAT A SAILOR!



WE'RE READY, STAN! GIVE US ALL THE POWER THE ENGINES HAVE!



Soon the lifeboat was headed back to Carnston.

I RECKON I'LL HAVE TO TAKE BACK ALL I SAID ABOUT STAN! HE'S OLD TO BE A LIFEBOAT COX, BUT THEY JUST DON'T COME ANY BETTER!

JONES, YOU NEVER SAID A TRUER WORD!

**THE END**