The search parties are hot on the trail of Wade and Peters, but Wade has a plan to outwit them. Will it work?

SECRET WAR OF THE SLUG

The Slug, a top secret underwater craft crewed by John Peters, Captain Wade and Tommy Cook, had found a way into Icehead, an Eastbloc base housing an energy beam that could bring down aircraft in flight. Tommy Cook had been captured and search parties were out hunting Wade and Peters.

THEY'LL REACH US IN A COUPLE OF HOURS.

THERE'S NO ESCAPE. TOMMY RIGGED THE SLUG TO EXPLODE IF MOVED.

RIGHT, PETERS, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN DO.

YOU SAY THIS PROWLER GUARD SHOT HIS OWN DOG!
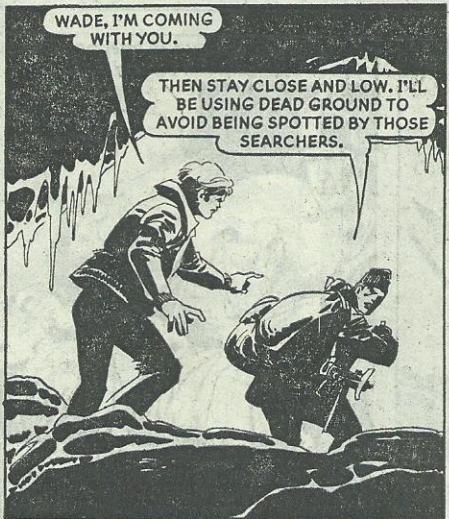
HE THOUGHT IT WAS ME IN THE GLOOM.

THAT DEAD MUTT IS GOING TO DO US A FINAL SERVICE. WE'LL NEED A FEW ITEMS FROM SLUG.

Wade worked quickly then . . . THE IDEA IS TO USE THIS POOR ANIMAL AS A RED HERRING.

WADE, I'M COMING WITH YOU.

THEN STAY CLOSE AND LOW. I'LL BE USING DEAD GROUND TO AVOID BEING SPOTTED BY THOSE SEARCHERS.

THIS DOG AND HIS MATES OVER YONDER ARE A SPITZ BREED. THEY'RE POINTERS — HUNTING MOSTLY BY SIGHT. NOT SO GOOD ON SCENT.

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