



IT HAS TO BE THE HARD WAY.

EURGH!



JACKPOT! TOMMY COOK AND QUESTIONERS.



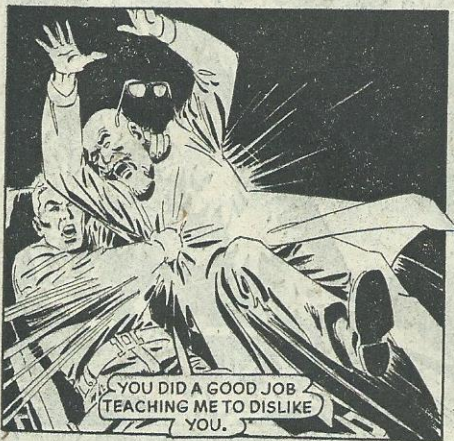
As Wade entered...

INTRUDER - ARGH!



DO NOT SHOOT ME. I AM CIVILIAN.

PROFESSOR, IT'S NOT HIM YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT.



YOU DID A GOOD JOB TEACHING ME TO DISLIKE YOU.



HOW DID YOU FREE YOUR HANDS?

AN OLD CHINESE TRICK OF FOLDING THEM SMALL ENOUGH TO SLIP WRIST-FETTERS. NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN, CAPTAIN WADE.



NO - OH, NO! THEY'VE FOUND ME.



Meanwhile at the Slug's hidden anchorage...

SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GO TOPSIDE AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.

Is there no escape for John Peters? Find out NEXT WEEK.