

GOLD
KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

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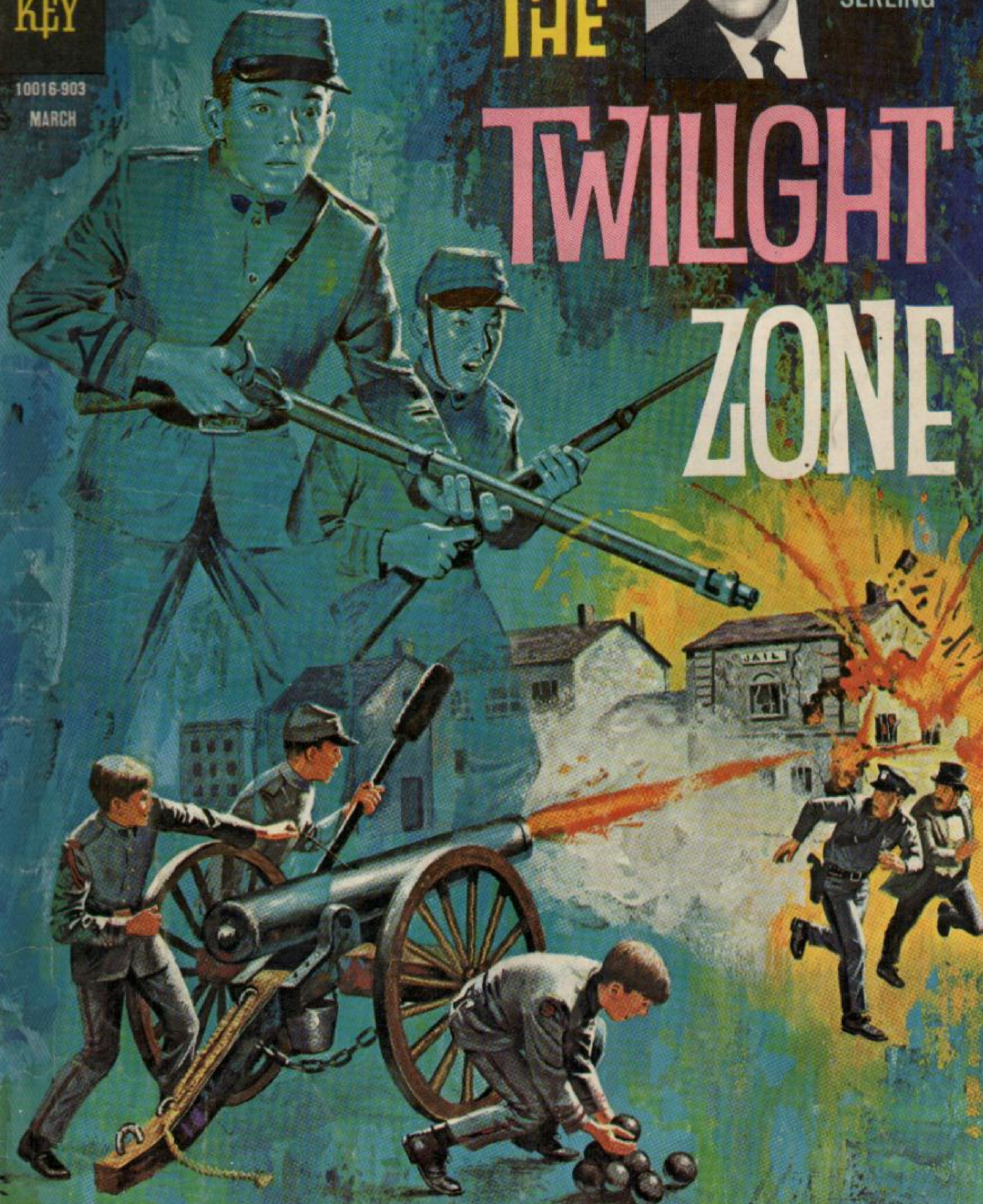
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THE

TWILIGHT ZONE



A celebration becomes a nightmare when a
mock Civil War battle turns into grim reality!

A COOL COMBINATION

THE GOLD KEY POSTER-COMIC

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These fabulous 2-in-1 bargains will be coming your way in 3 groovy new GOLD KEY editions . . . featuring the singin'-est . . . swingin'-est musicals of the year, and Television's most monster-ous comic thriller.

HERE THEY ARE

YELLOW SUBMARINE

You won't want to miss the BEATLES in their first animated cartoon film. You absolutely won't forget them when they're around in GOLD KEY's Poster-Comic, because all the kaleidoscopic action and psychedelic color are right there in front of you in this full-length story edition. And don't forget the price . . . only 35¢, Poster and all!



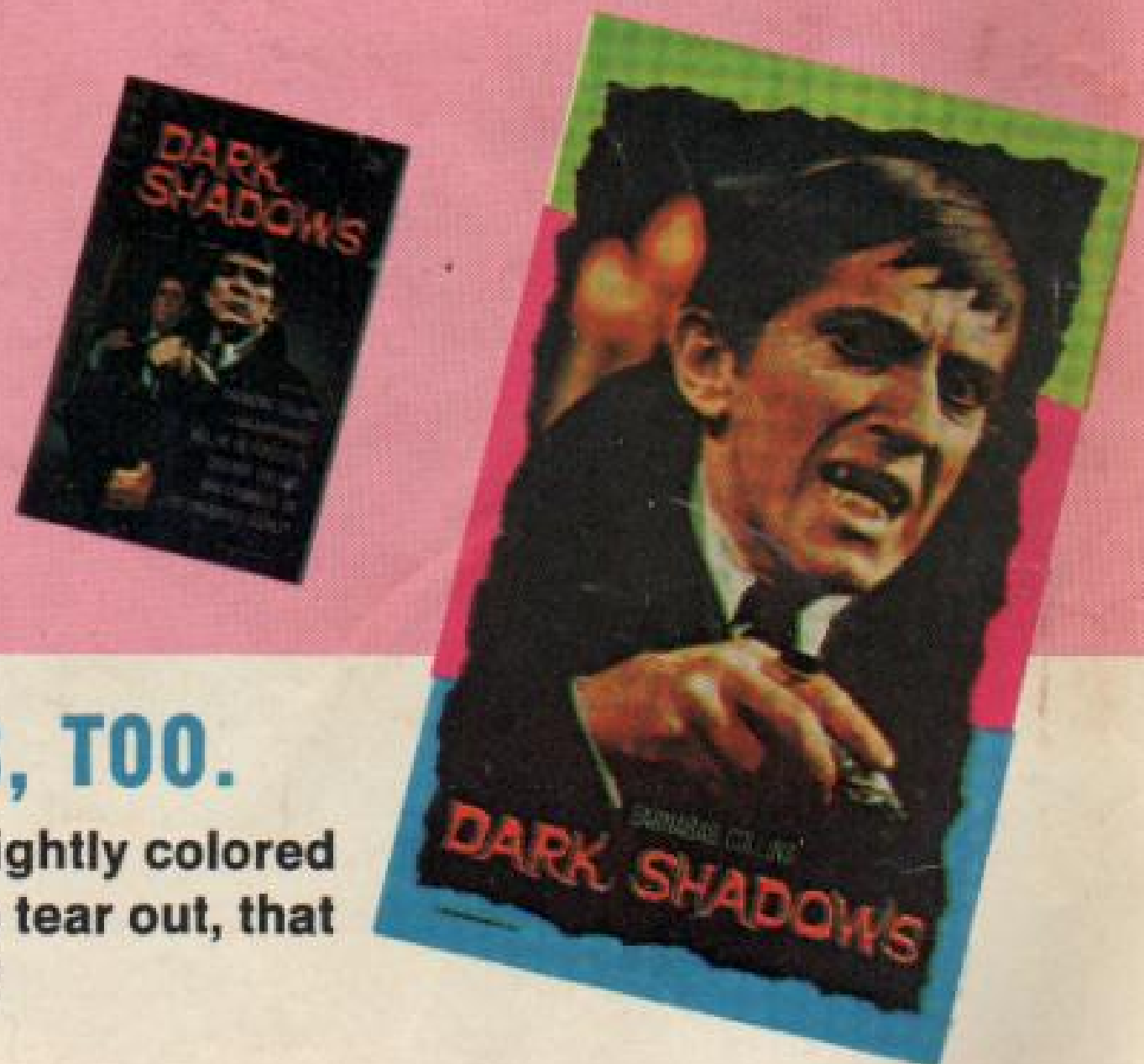
CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG

Take a ride in the sky with CHITTY, the wondrous flying car, as it floats through one fairy-tale episode after the other in GOLD KEY's super Poster Comic. Taken from the movie which stars Dick Van Dyke and Sally Ann Howes, you can't afford to miss the movie of the year in GOLD KEY . . . 25¢.



DARK SHADOWS

Barnabas Collins, the Cool Ghoul of Television, will be around to give you the shivers in this comic version. He's a modern-day monster with fangs, and he'll cast his spell on you forever when you add him to your poster collection . . . Comic PLUS Poster, and all the excitement you can stand are only 25¢.



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MAKE SURE YOU BUY ALL 3 COMIC-POSTERS FOR REAL THRILLS.
MAKE SURE YOU'RE THE EARLY BIRD POSTER BUYER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
THEY'RE ON SALE LATE IN NOVEMBER AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND.

TWILIGHT ZONE

THE LOST COLONIE

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND



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CHARLEY FOLLOWS THE DARK, TWISTING TUNNEL, UNTIL...

NOW, I'VE DONE IT! I'M **LOST!**



THEN, HE HEARS SOMETHING!

VOICES! SINGING! THIS **MUST** BE THE RIGHT WAY!



BUT THE TUNNEL IS A **DEAD END!**

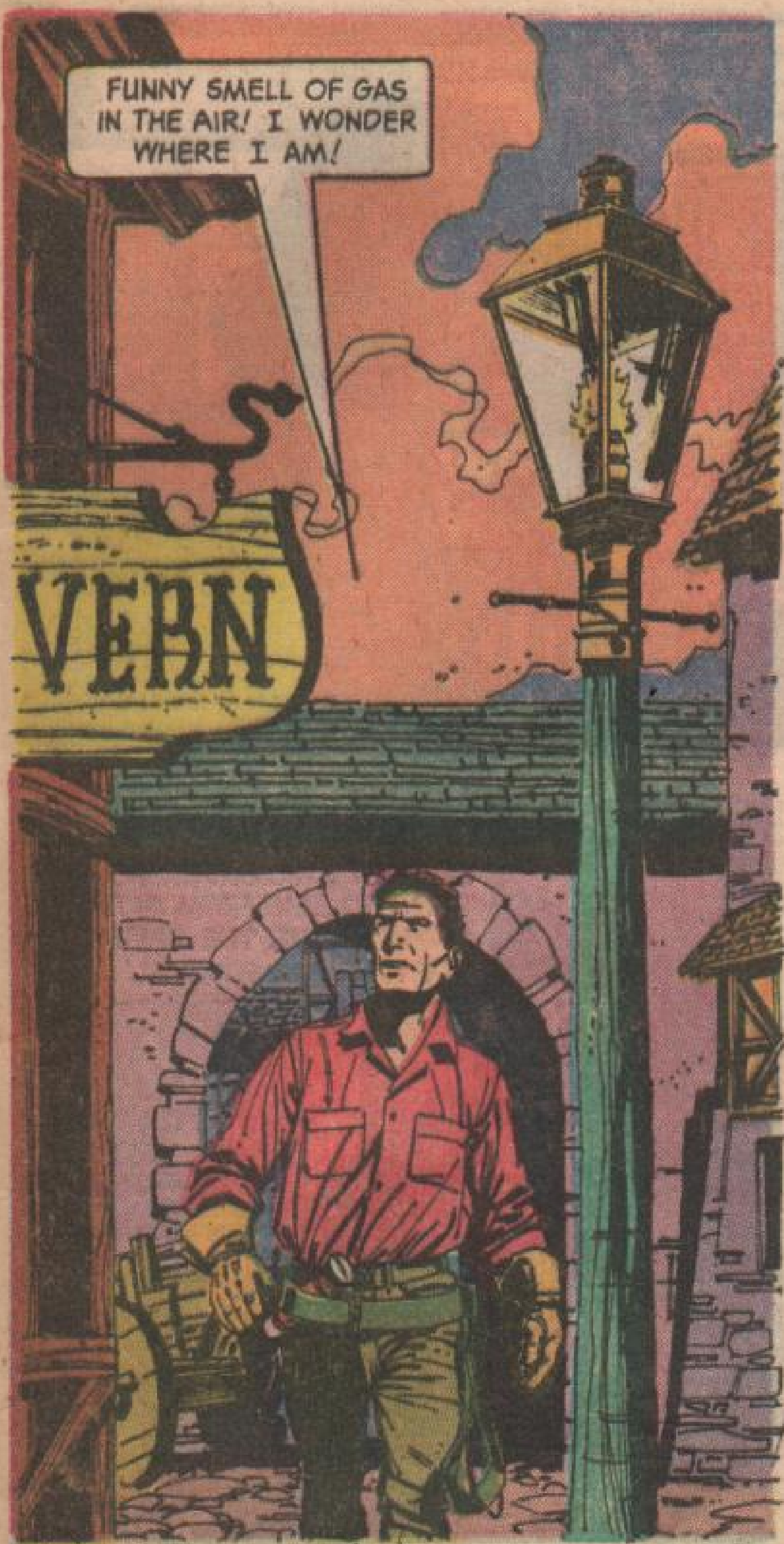
THIS RUBBLE LOOKS LOOSE! MAYBE I CAN DIG THROUGH IT!

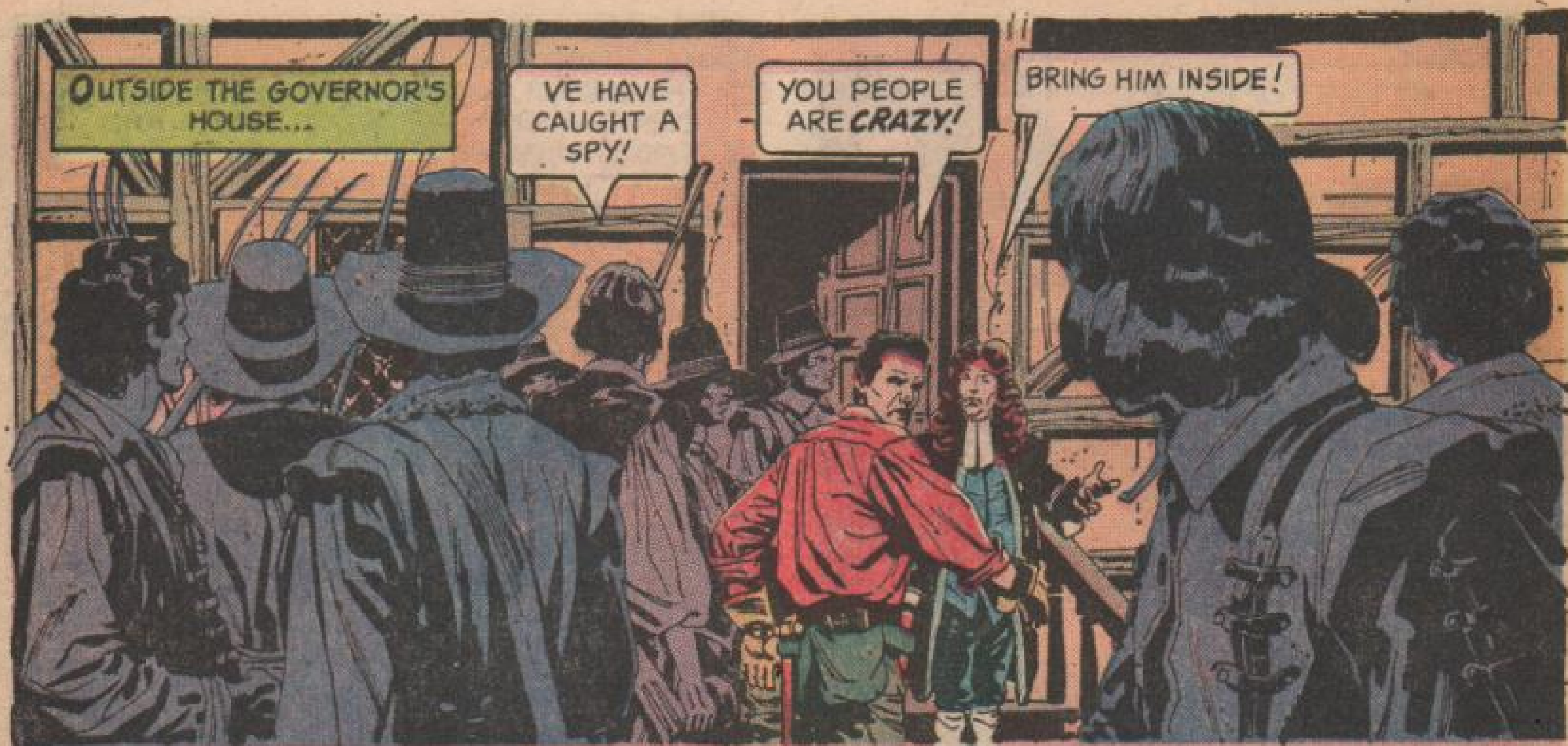


USING HIS HANDS, CHARLEY WIDENS THE HOLE.

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! I'M BACK IN **CIVILIZATION!**



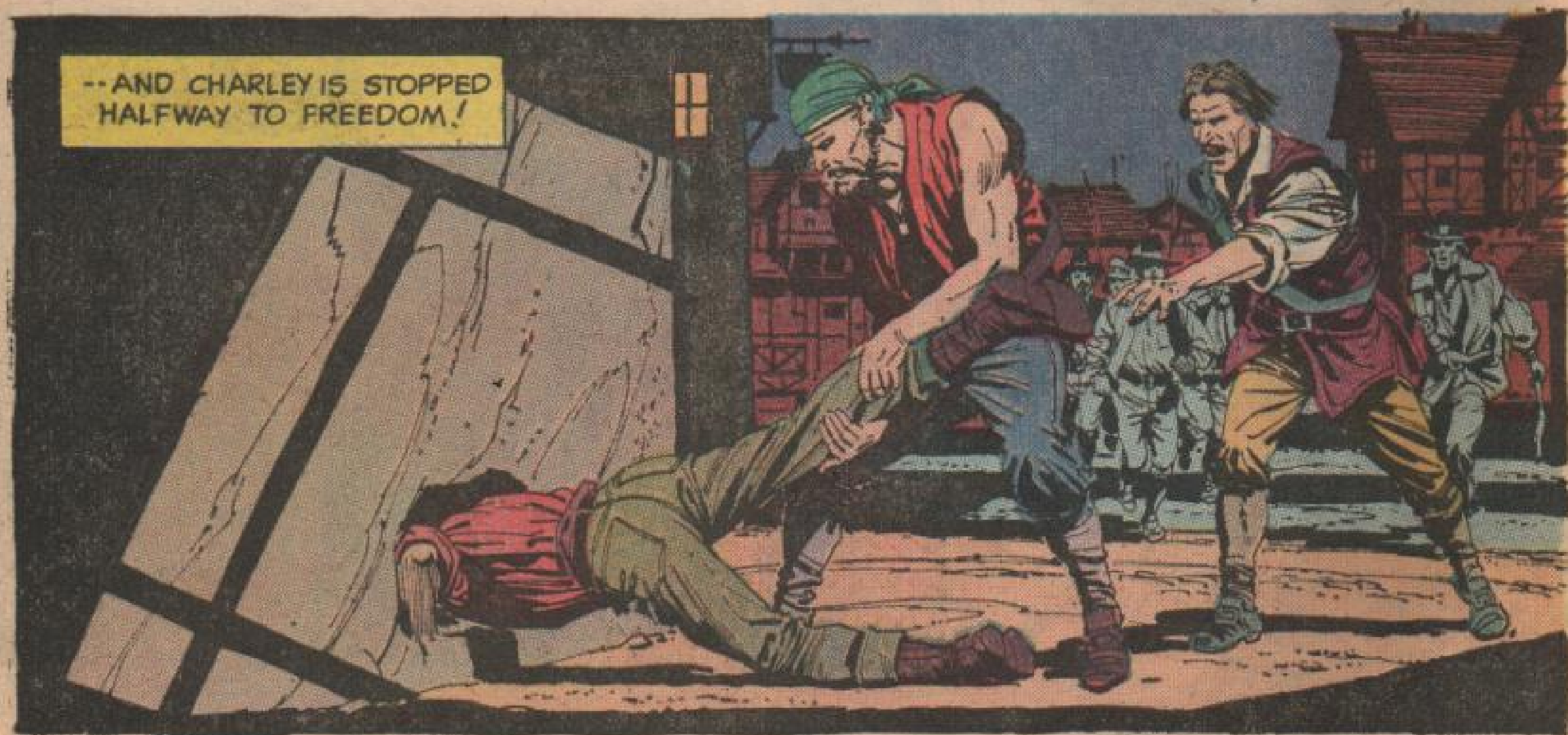
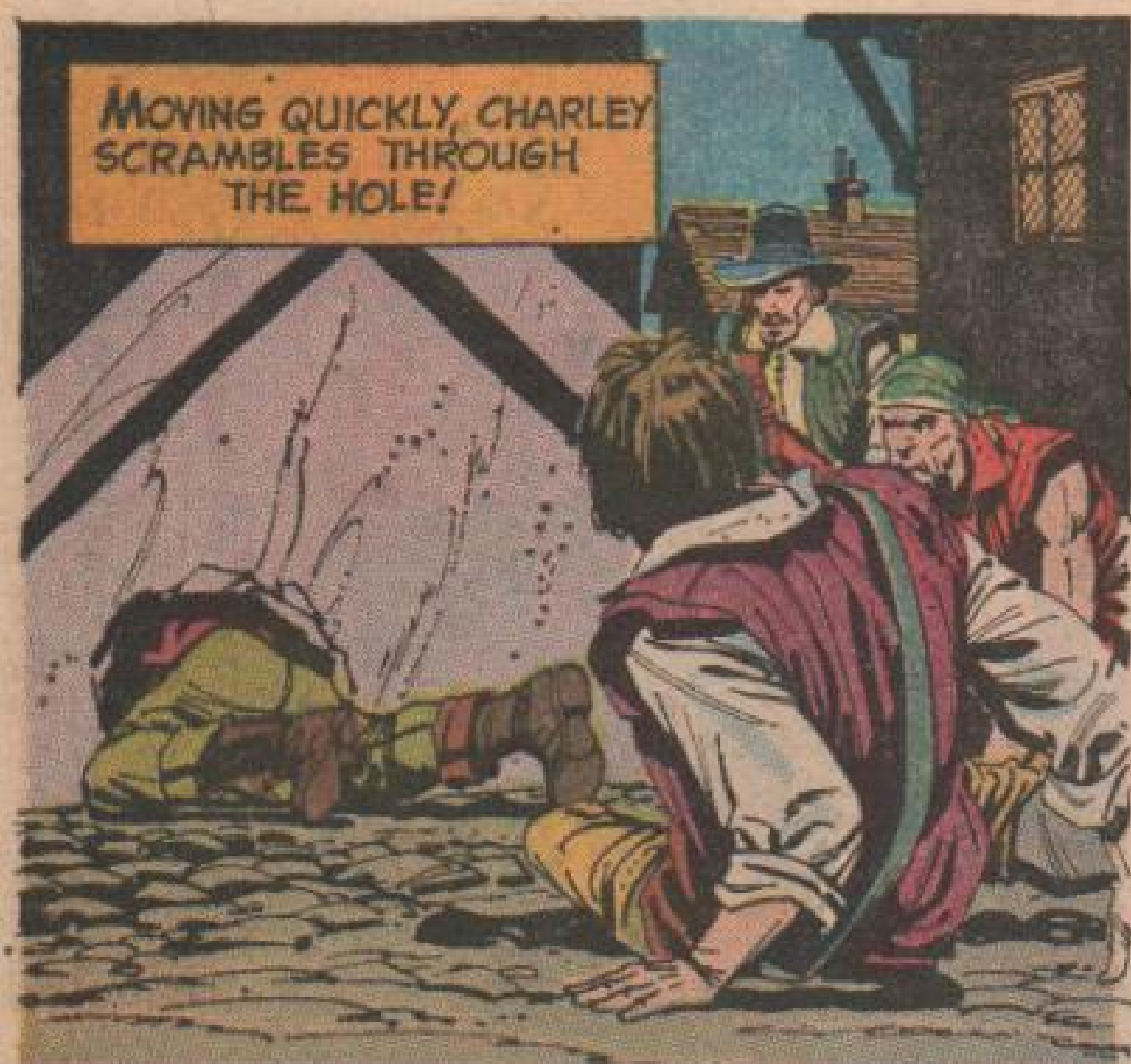


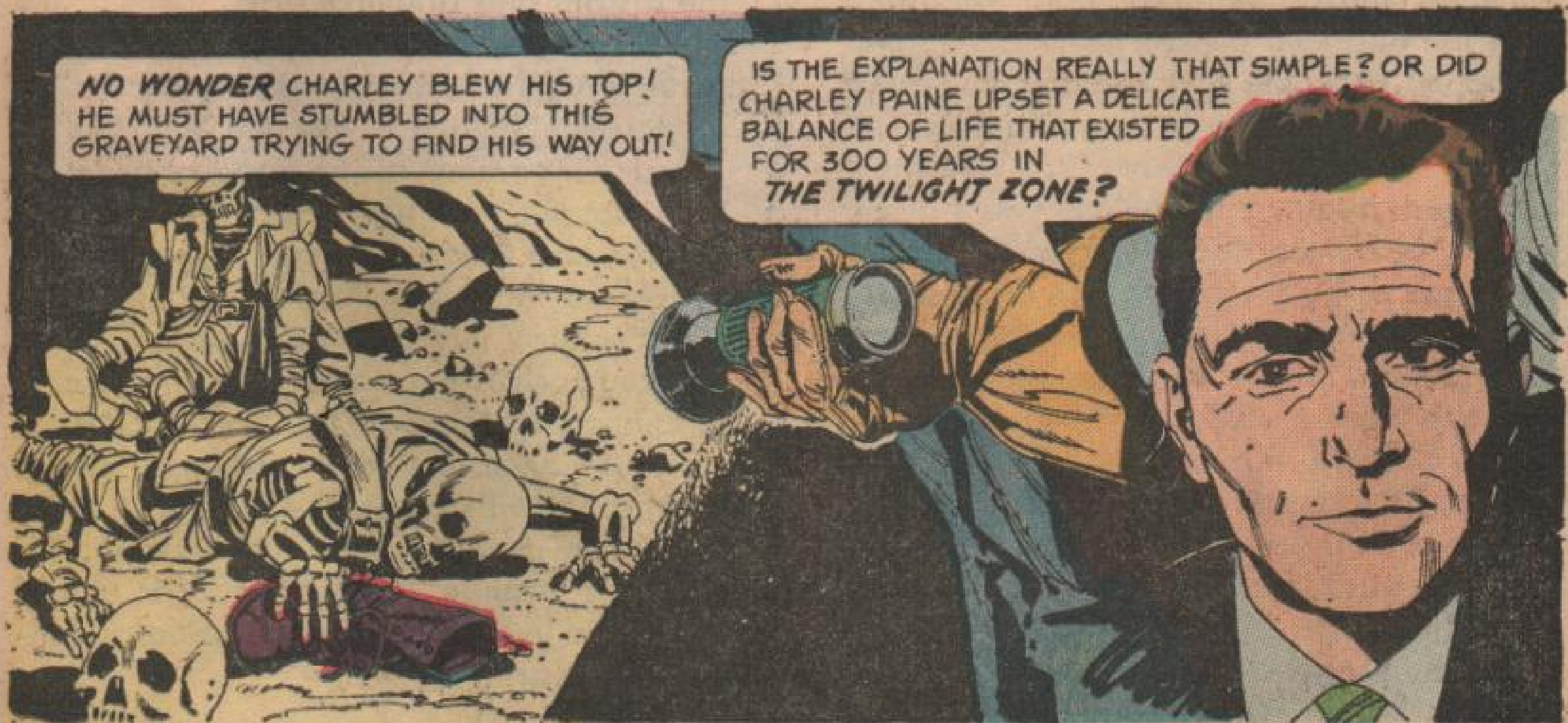












The Living Fossil



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On a morning in December, 1938, a South African fisherman put his catch on display in the market. Prominent in his haul was a weird specimen. Its head and body seemed covered with armor plates. Its fins appeared to be stunted legs.

The strange fish aroused considerable attention. It was presented to the local museum. The curator, unable to identify the grotesque specimen, decided to contact Prof. J. L. B. Smith of Rhodes University, an expert Ichthyologist.

But the fish itself was poorly preserved and by the time Smith arrived to examine it, there was little left but a skeleton and the huge armor-plate scales. But when Prof. Smith examined the remains he couldn't believe his eyes. The strange fish was a coelacanth. It belonged to a species which scientists believed had vanished from the earth 75 million years ago! As a matter of fact, the last coelacanth skeleton had been found in England back in 1839 in a stratum of clay. That specimen had lived about 250 million years ago!

Prof. Smith startled the scientific world with news of his discovery. The coelacanth provided a missing chapter in the history of evolution. But more specimens of the rare fish were needed for study. The Professor flooded the ports of East Africa with leaflets describing the coelacanth. A reward of 100 pounds sterling was offered to the first fisherman who would deliver an intact specimen.

But the sea would not give up its myster-

ies so easily. Not until 1952, fourteen years later, was another coelacanth brought in. Unfortunately, this one too was partly decayed by the time the Professor could examine it.

Meanwhile French scientists became interested in the problem too. Doctors and local authorities in the French island possessions east of Africa were asked to keep an eye open for any coelacanth that might be brought in. Supplies of formaldehyde were distributed for preserving any fish which might be caught.

Then in 1953, a native fisherman of Anjouan Island brought one in! The creature was over four feet long and weighed eighty-six pounds. Hastily preserved in formaldehyde, it became the first undamaged specimen of its kind, a weird survivor of the distant and primitive past.

What is the importance of the coelacanth? Many scientists believe that this fish, or its close relatives, was the first animal to leave the primeval sea and live on land. It is thought that they used their stunted fins to raise themselves out of the shallow waters so that their heads could momentarily emerge into the open air.

From such fishes came the class of amphibian, and these in turn eventually became the ancestors of the mammal family.

And so, ultimately, the coelacanth became the ancestor of Man himself Yes, this strange fish survived for untold eons, and lived to see its descendants conquer the earth.

STRANGE VISIT AT SEA



ON THE THIRD OF OCTOBER IN 1863, ONLY TWO DAYS OUT FROM LIVERPOOL ON THE LONG VOYAGE TO NEW YORK, AN INTENSE STORM CLOSES AROUND THE STEAMER CITY OF LIMERICK SEALING THE THOUGHTS OF ALL ABOARD TO NOTHING BUT THEIR OWN SAFETY...

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FOR EIGHT DAYS, THE STORM LASHES THE SHIP, NEARLY TAKING IT TO THE BOTTOM MORE THAN ONCE...



BUT ON THE EIGHTH DAY, THE STORM BEGAN TO ABATE AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MORE THAN A WEEK, THE PASSENGERS ABOARD FOUND THEY COULD CATCH BROKEN PERIODS OF NEEDED SLEEP...



AHH! SLEEP...
BLESSED SLEEP!
THERE IS SAFETY
IN SLEEP... SAFETY
AND PEACE... AHH!



SLEEP... AND SOON...
HOME... HOME TO MY
WIFE... MY CHILDREN
... SAFELY HOME!



WHAT IN THE DEVIL... A
VISITOR? IN THIS STORM?
A WOMAN HAS NO BUSIN-
ESS WALKING ABOUT A SHIP
IN WEATHER LIKE THIS!



AHHHHH!



HUH! WHAT'S
THIS? TAIT...
YOU'RE A RUDE
ONE, STARING
AT A MAN
LIKE THAT!

AHA, MY DEAR
WILMOT, BUT THE
SIGHT OF YOUR
LADY FRIEND
ENCHANTED ME!

LADY FRIEND? SIR, THAT BESMIRCHES MY CHARACTER! PLEASE RETRACT WHAT YOU SAID OR I SHALL INSIST ON NO LONGER SHARING THIS CABIN!

BUT I SAW HER, WILMOT! SHE CAME THROUGH THAT DOOR... AND **KISSED** YOUR FOREHEAD!



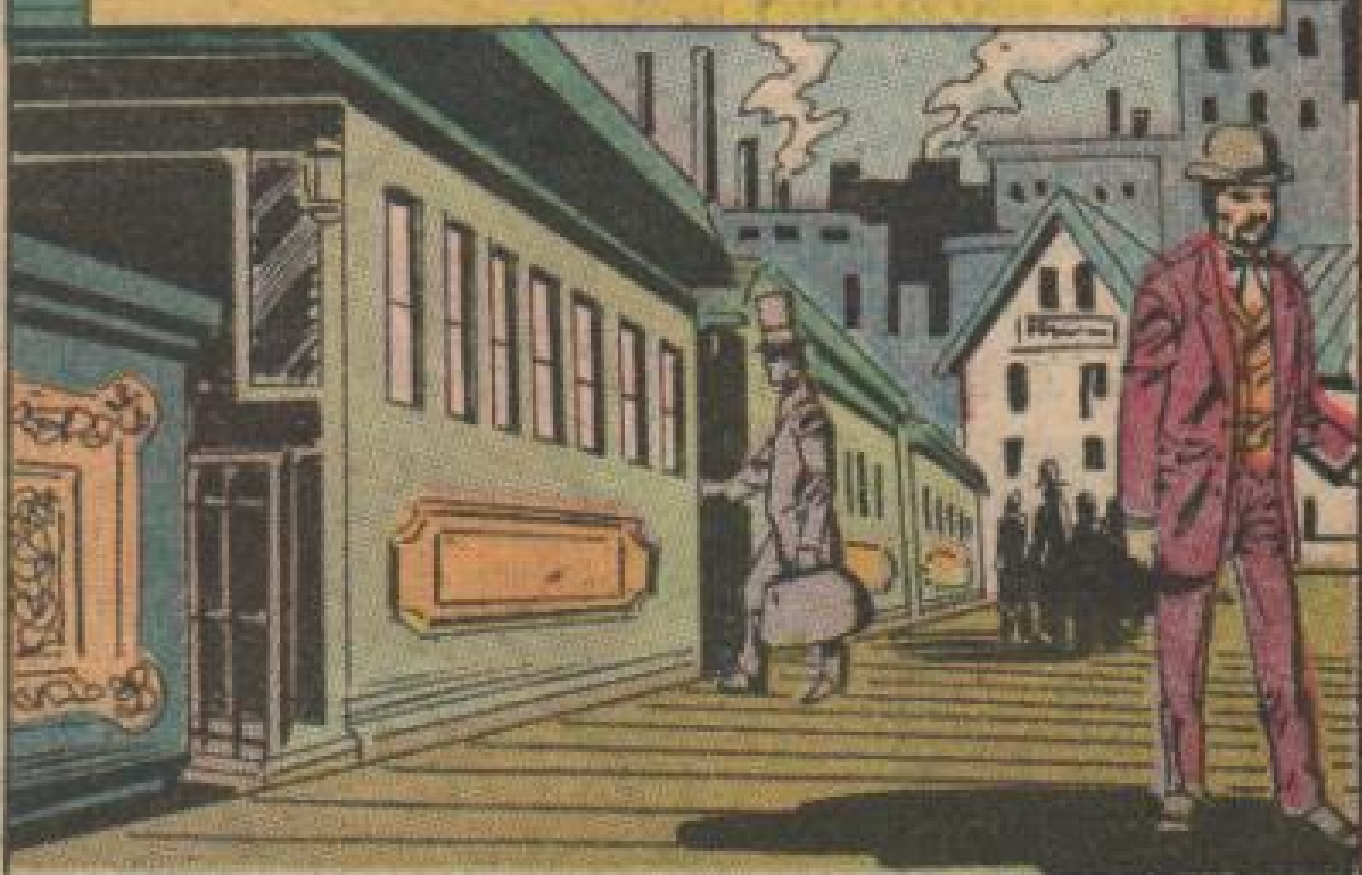
WHAT? HOW CAN THAT **BE**? I-I HAD A **DREAM** AS I SLEPT... MY WIFE... I SAW MY WIFE ENTER! SHE BENT OVER ME AND KISSED ME... THEN I AWOKE! BUT HOW COULD WE **BOTH** SEE A **DREAM**?



BUT I **DID** SEE HER!... I CAN **DESCRIBE** HER! I TELL YOU... SHE **WAS** HERE!



THE STORM ABATED AND THE SHIP SAFELY REACHED NEW YORK! FROM THERE IT WAS A SHORT TRAIN RIDE TO HIS HOME... AND AN ANSWER TO A STRANGE QUESTION...



BUT THE QUESTION WAS NOT ASKED BY MR. WILMOT, FOR AS SOON AS HE REACHED HIS STATION...

DARLING... YOU'RE SAFE... AND HOME AT LAST! I KNEW YOU WERE SAFE... I **KNEW** MY VISIT TO YOU WAS REAL!

VISIT? THEN YOU **WERE** THERE! JUST AS I DREAMED... AND JUST AS TAIT SAID... **YOU WERE THERE!** BUT HOW... HOW?



"I HAD READ OF THE STORM IN THE PAPERS! MANY SHIPS WERE ENDANGERED... I WORRIED SO ABOUT YOU..."



"A WEEK AGO TUESDAY I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER... I HAD TO KNOW... I HAD TO KNOW! I HAD LAIN AWAKE FOR HOURS... SUDDENLY I FELT I HAD TO SEEK YOU... SOMEHOW..."



"I WENT OUT ACROSS THE SEA... IT WAS SO STORMY! I FOUND YOUR SHIP! I CLIMBED UP AND FOUND YOUR CABIN! THERE WAS SOMEONE THERE WITH YOU... A MAN! I WENT IN..."



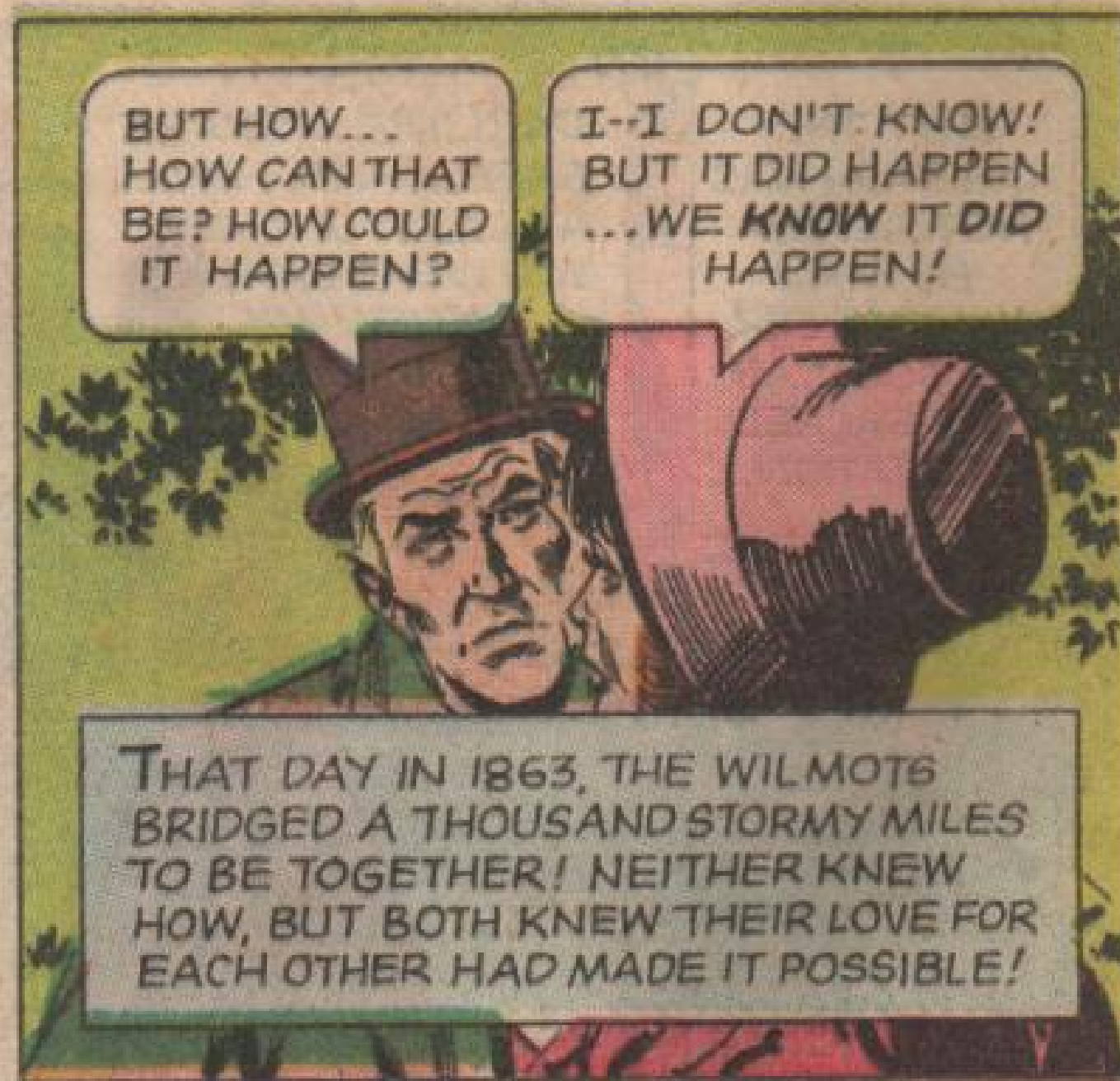
"I FOUND YOU SLEEPING! I KISSED YOUR FOREHEAD... AND THEN I WENT AWAY! I KNEW YOU WERE SAFE!"



BUT HOW... HOW CAN THAT BE? HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?

I-I DON'T KNOW! BUT IT DID HAPPEN... WE **KNOW** IT DID HAPPEN!

THAT DAY IN 1863, THE WILMOTS BRIDGED A THOUSAND STORMY MILES TO BE TOGETHER! NEITHER KNEW HOW, BUT BOTH KNEW THEIR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER HAD MADE IT POSSIBLE!





GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.



WHERE DO HONKERS GO WHEN THEY DIE?

Turok thinks there may be a burial ground for honkers outside Lost Valley, and therefore a way out for Andar and him. They follow a dying honker but receive a warning to **TURN BACK OR DIE** — in next month's absorbing adventure of **TUROK, SON OF STONE**.

NIGHTMARE FROM SPACE

Watch the fantastic electronic boxing match between Doctor Solar and Alien Z, Solar's arch-enemy, King Cybernoid, has a ringside seat too — in the crackling **DOC-TOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM**.

The Lone Ranger races a doomed Indian chief on his way to face rebel braves — in next month's exciting issue of **THE LONE RANGER**.

There's cartoon fun for everyone with Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, Donald Duck, The Jetsons, Huckleberry Hound, Beep Beep the Road Runner.

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READERS TURN CRITICS IN LETTERS TO EDITOR



Kenneth Heineman of Toledo, Ohio; Gary Harmann of Pasco, Washington, and Tim Trainor of Freeport, Illinois, all wrote to tell us how much they liked our Giant issue of **KING KONG**. Kenneth was impressed by the artwork and the coloring, and concluded: "Although the story could have been brought up to date, I'm happy to see you kept it dated with the old biplanes." Both Gary and Tim said they'd like to see more monster comics.

We've had a number of letters on another of our specials — **UFO FLYING SAUCERS**, which we expected since the subject is such a controversial one. A reader from Santa Ana, California who signs his letter "A Believer" complains that we included some hoaxes and could have picked from some 700 sightings on record.

Howard Kaufman of Burbank, California writes: "People should be more aware as to what is really going on pertaining to UFO's . . . I really think you did a good job with the stories. The art work must be commended. The way you presented the history of flying saucers up to today is sharp."

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COMICS DRAW PRAISE AND BRICKBATS

We receive many letters from you telling us what you like — and in some cases dislike — about Gold Key Comics. We wish we had the time to answer each and every letter individually. But we want you to know that we appreciate hearing from you. Every letter is carefully read. So keep them coming — we want to know what you think!

Here's one from Robby Mayworth of Tampa, Florida: "I would like to congratulate you on the great job you did on the **TARZAN OF THE APES** Collector's Edition. I know that you didn't write the story but it's the way you put it in comic book form."

We don't know just which Collector's Edition Robby is referring to — we hope all of them.

Bill Welty of Houston, Texas, wrote us about the August issue of **M.A.R.S. PATROL**: "I can describe it in one word: Great!" Bill says he is going to ask his friends to send in letters and express their views. To which we also say "Great!"

Craig Battmer of Minneapolis, Minnesota writes: "I was happy to see Hamilton play a major role in **DOC-TOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM**, since he is a perfect character to provide interesting reading." We agree with Craig about Hamilton — we like that smart little fellow, too.

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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



Reader's Page DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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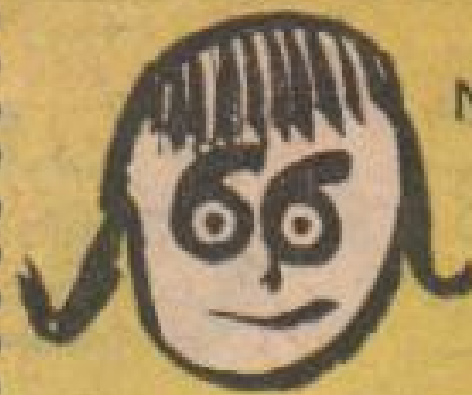


girl



boy

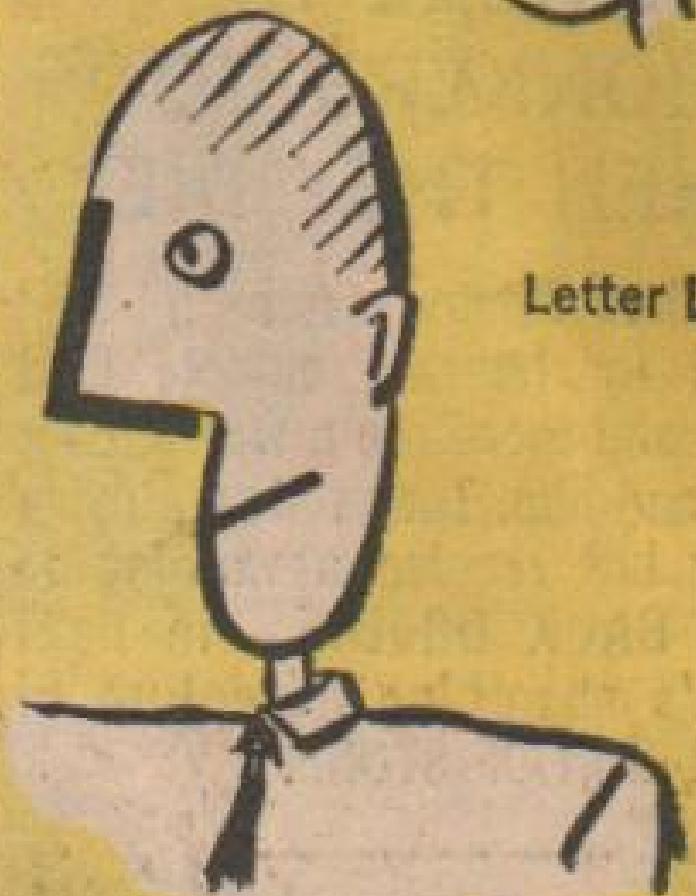
Cynthia Pincus
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil



Number 66



Letter C



Letter L

Frankie Sadar
Renton, Washington



Letter D



Number 9



Squiggle

Dale Kowaleski
Bay City, Michigan



TOM



Letter X

Tom Cartolano
Wilmington, Delaware



Number 8308

Tom Oberlin
New Haven, Indiana

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Parent's signature _____

☐ \$1 enclosed. Bill me \$1 a month for
4 months.

HA 2



JOKES ON YOU



Policeman: Didn't you see that 25-mile per hour sign?

Lady: No. Officer, I was going too fast to see it.
Dana Smith—Evanston, Illinois

Riddle: What bow can't be untied?

Answer: A rainbow.
Susan Lee Martinson—Camarillo, California

Visitor: I wonder what that tiger would say if it could talk?

Zookeeper: It would probably say 'Pardon me, sir, but I'm a leopard.'
Sylvia Bryant—Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Chip: Don't you ever get tired of hearing yourself talk?

Roger: No, I never listen.
Kerry Grieser—Mission, South Dakota

Riddle: What did one arithmetic book say to the other?

Answer: I've got problems.
Laurie MacLeod—Petawawa, Ontario, Canada

Teacher: How would you punctuate this sentence: "I saw a five-dollar bill on the sidewalk."

Jimmy: I'd make a dash after it.
Russell Shinn—Boise, Idaho

Mr. A: Is your water supply healthy?

Mr. B: Certainly, we only use well water.
Kevin Neal Jackson—Natalia, Texas

Riddle: Why don't carpenters believe in stone?

Answer: Because they never saw it.
John MacKay—Florence, Massachusetts

Riddle: Why does lightning shock people?

Answer: Because it doesn't know how to conduct itself.
Mark Hiscock—Stamford, Connecticut

Riddle: What nut is like a sneeze?

Answer: A cashew nut.
Pattie Marie White—Stamford, Connecticut

Bobby: Hello. Yes. You don't say? Well, goodbye.

Mack: Who was that?
Bobby: He didn't say.
Leo Pilon—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: What must you pay to go to school?

Answer: Attention.
Tina Lim—Oakland, California

Riddle: What is the best butter in the world?

Answer: A goat.
Tricia Powell—San Jose, California

She: Let's exchange presents.

He: I always exchange yours.
Mark Nicholson—Laurel, Maryland

Tourist: This looks like a good river for fish.

Fisherman: It sure is. I can't get any of them to come out.
Myra Oria—New York, New York

Riddle: How did the firefly feel when he ran into a fan?

Answer: He was delighted.
Darrel Green—St. Charles, Virginia

Riddle: What fish is man's best friend?

Answer: Dogfish.
Carol Joellenbeck—Mascoutah, Illinois

Teacher: I told you to draw a ring. That's a square you drew.

Tommy: I know—it's a boxing ring.
Steven Ewing—Arlington, Kansas

Riddle: Why do you forget a tooth after it is pulled?

Answer: Because it goes right out of your head.
Beverly Hart—E. Cleveland, Ohio

Mother: Marvin, did you put the light out?

Marvin: How would I know? It's too dark to see.
Doreen Ransford—Toledo, Ohio

Riddle: When is a boat affectionate?

Answer: When it hugs the shore.
James Toretta—Asbury, New Jersey

Riddle: What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle?

Answer: The pavement.
Kerry Miller—Mosers River, Nova Scotia, Canada

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THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The CAPTIVE TOWN

SETTING, A SMALL TOWN IN THE SOUTH! AN ANNUAL CELEBRATION IS IN PROGRESS! BUT DESTINY HAS DIRECTED THAT TODAY'S CELEBRATION BE HELD IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

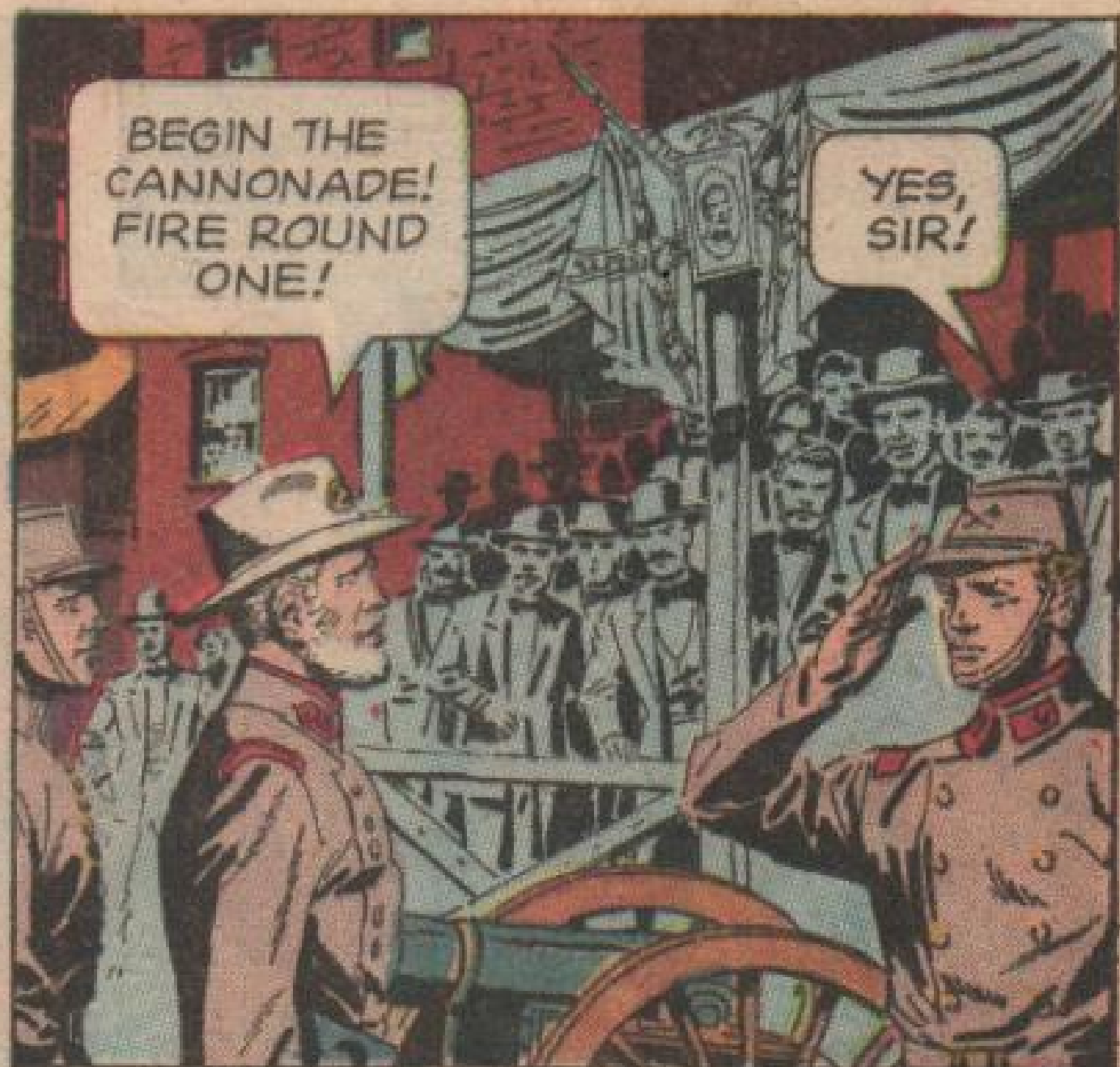
WHEN THE BOYS ARRIVE FROM THE DAYSVILLE MILITARY ACADEMY, WE CAN START THE FESTIVITIES!

THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



BEGIN THE CANNONADE! FIRE ROUND ONE!

YES, SIR!



THE ANCIENT CANNON BLASTS... A SYMBOL OF THE DAYS WHEN SOUTH FOUGHT NORTH... BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER...

RAH!

BOOM!



THEN AS THE CANNON FIRE SIGNALS THE BEGINNING OF THE FESTIVAL...

HERE COME THE CADETS--JUST THE WAY THEY DID OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

YES, WHEN THEY FOUGHT LIKE **GROWN** MEN AGAINST THE UNION ARMY!



BUT WHILE THE HAPPY CROWD CELEBRATES AT THE TOWN SQUARE, A MAN IS ALONE AND SAD... AT THE TOWN JAIL...

WHAT IRONY! A TOWN CELEBRATING THE BRAVERY OF THEIR BOYS PERFORMED OVER A CENTURY AGO!



...AND NOW THE TOWN THOSE BOYS DEFENDED WITH THEIR LIVES IS A **CORRUPT SEWER!**

THE MAYOR, THE SHERIFF... GREEDY POLITICIANS... THEY USE THE TOWN FOR THEIR OWN EVIL GAINS... GAMBLING... CHEATING THE CITIZENS OF THEIR VALUABLES!



AND AS THE CRUSADING EDITOR OF THE SMALL PAPER IN THE LITTLE SOUTHERN TOWN THINKS BACK...



"YES, THEY SMASHED MY WINDOWS..."

WE'LL FIX 'EM GOOD! JUST LIKE MAYOR RALSTON WANTED US TO!



"THEY SMASHED MY PRESS..."

GLANK!

CRUNCH!



"BUT THEY COULDN'T SMASH ME...
I HAD TO KEEP BATTLING THEM..."

YOU THIEVING PIRATES!
DO YOU THINK SMASH-
ING ONE PRESS CAN
SILENCE THE TRUTH?



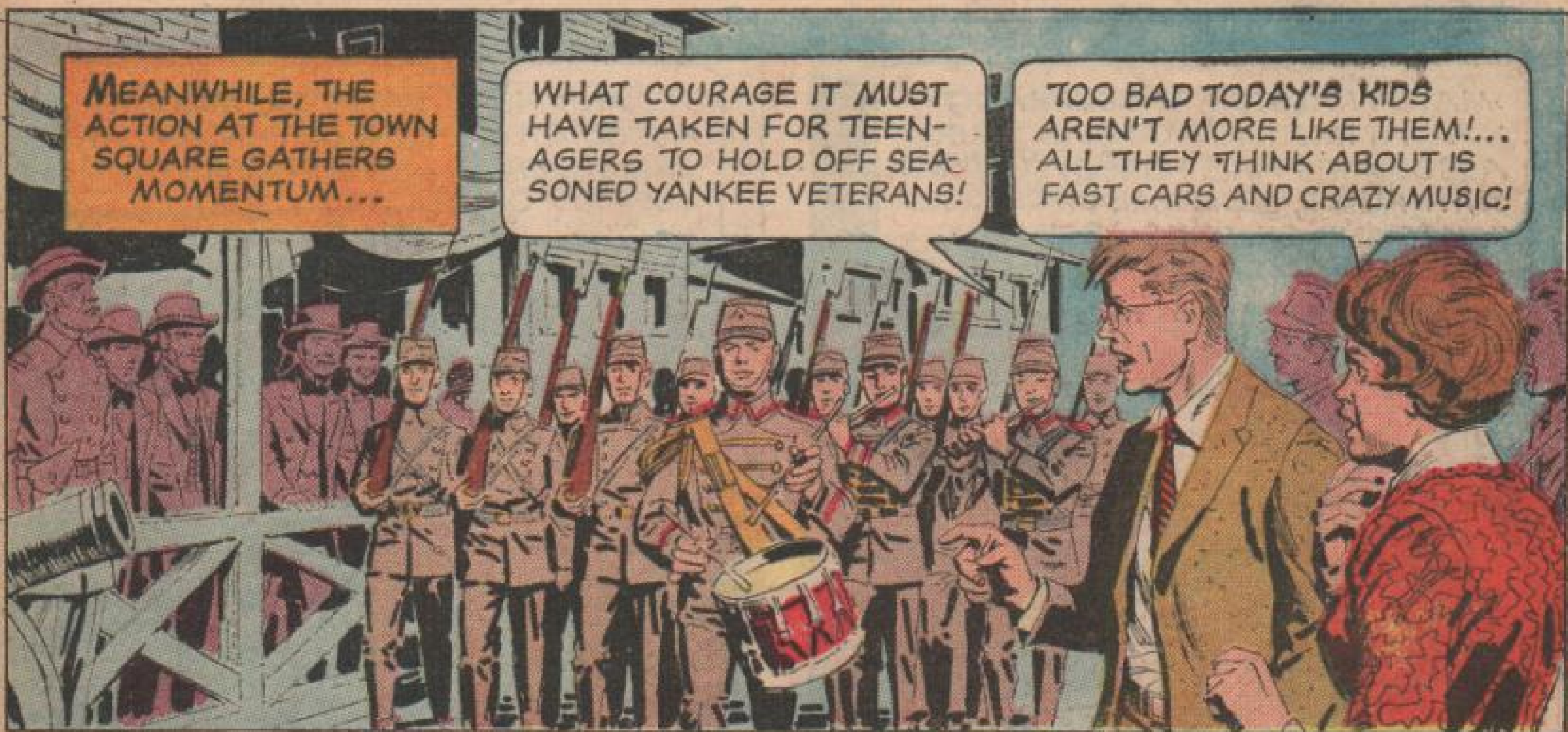
THE KIDS WHO DIED IN BATTLE HERE
MUST BE TURNING OVER IN THEIR
GRAVES! THE AUTHORITIES IN THE
ACADEMY SHOULDN'T PERMIT THE
BOYS TO PARTICIPATE
IN THIS YEAR'S FARCE!



MEANWHILE, THE
ACTION AT THE TOWN
SQUARE GATHERS
MOMENTUM...

WHAT COURAGE IT MUST
HAVE TAKEN FOR TEEN-
AGERS TO HOLD OFF SEA-
SONED YANKEE VETERANS!

TOO BAD TODAY'S KIDS
AREN'T MORE LIKE THEM!...
ALL THEY THINK ABOUT IS
FAST CARS AND CRAZY MUSIC!



BUT SUDDENLY,
THE GALA CROWD
IS TAKEN BY
SURPRISE AS...

GO-GOODNESS! NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT
THIS PART OF THE CELEBRATION! THAT'S A
MIGHTY DANGEROUS ACT FOR THOSE BOYS
TO BE DOING!

OH-H!



"THEN, AS THE LEADER OF THE MILITARY SCHOOL TROOP STEPS OUT..."

THIS IS NOT AN ACT, SIR!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST
--YOU AND YOUR CORRUPT
COHORTS!

WHA...?

YOU INSOLENT PUP! YOU AND
YOUR BOYS JUST GO THROUGH
YOUR PAGES LIKE YOU DO
EVERY YEAR!

MAYOR RALSTON, I COMMAND
YOUR ATTENTION! YOU AND YOUR
ASSOCIATES ARE HEREBY CHARGED
WITH FRAUD, BETRAYAL OF CITIZENS'
TRUST AND BRINGING ABOUT THE
DEGRADATION OF DAYSVILLE!

HE AND HIS
ASSOCIATES
ARE UNDER
CUSTODY OF
THE...

DAYSVILLE MILITARY
SCHOOL ENFORCEMENT
OFFICERS!

WHAT'S THIS, ONE OF THOSE
TEENAGE REVOLTS? SHERIFF,
ARREST ALL THESE BRATS!

BUT AS MAYOR
RALSTON'S MEN
MOVE IN...

GR-GREAT GRIEF!
THEY'RE ABSOLUTE
MANIACS!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



SO IT IS THAT THE STUNNED CITIZENS OF DAYSVILLE OBSERVE AS THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENS...

GR-GREAT GALLOPING CANNONBALLS! THOSE YOUNGSTERS ARE MARCHIN' MAYOR RALSTON AND HIS ASSOCIATES TOWARD THE TOWN JAIL!

IT'S DISGRACEFUL! HAVE THESE CHILDREN **NO** RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER AND COMMON DECENCY?

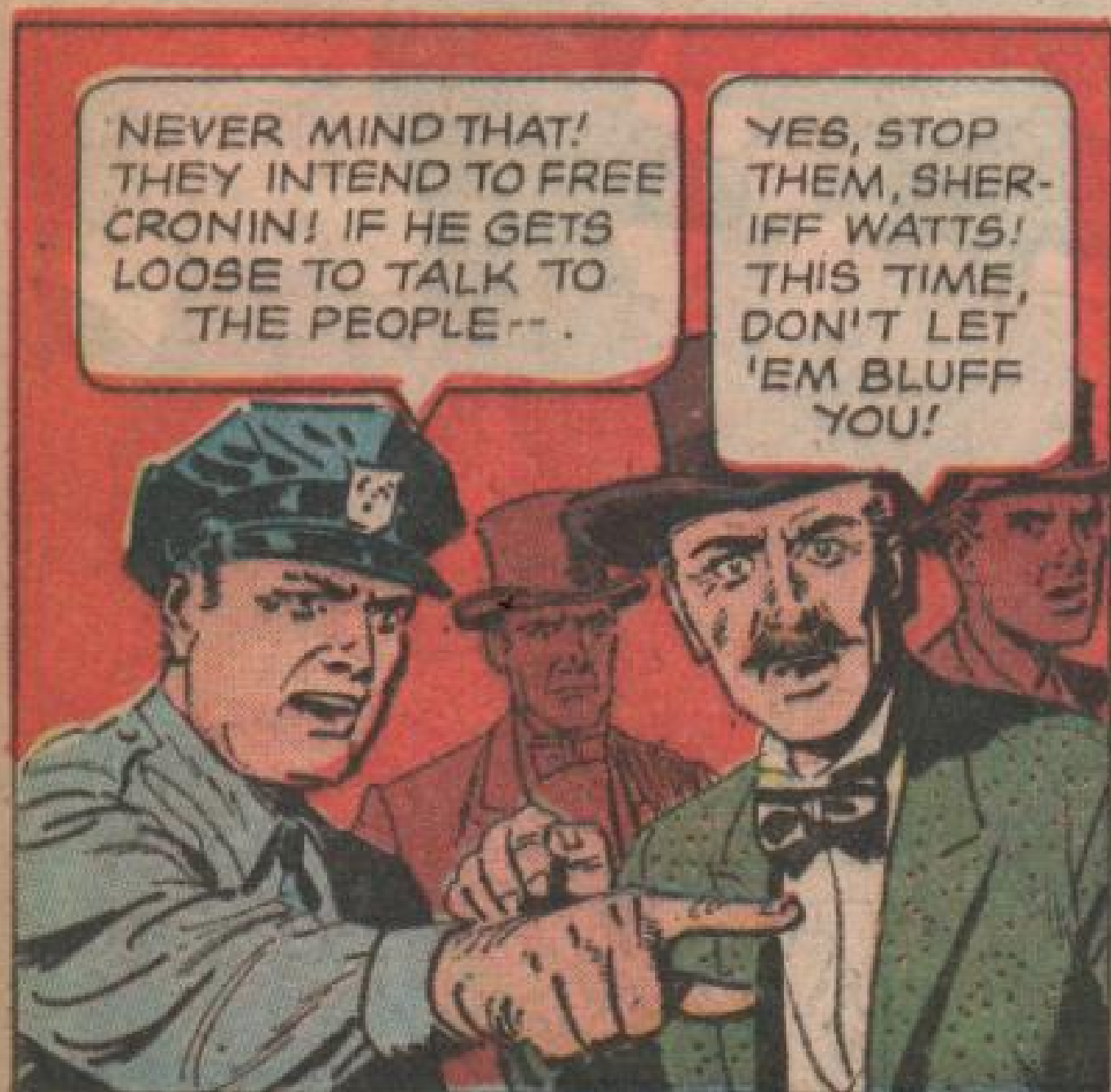


BUT THERE ARE MANY SURPRISES STILL IN STORE FOR THE CITIZENS...

THE JAIL IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR EDITOR CRONIN OF THE DAYSVILLE DUTY PRESS!
FIRE A BALL!



THEY FIRED A BALL... BUT THERE WAS **NO** BALL IN THAT CANNON! THERE **NEVER** IS! HOW--



NEVER MIND THAT! THEY INTEND TO FREE CRONIN! IF HE GETS LOOSE TO TALK TO THE PEOPLE--

YES, STOP THEM, SHERIFF WATTS! THIS TIME, DON'T LET 'EM BLUFF YOU!



DEPUTIES! MOVE IN HERE **FAST!** WE'VE GOTTA ROUST THOSE FOOL KIDS OUT!

THE SHERIFF
AND HIS MEN
RUSH IN... BUT
THE COLONEL
LEADER OF THE
SCHOOL MOVES
LIKE A TRAINED,
MATURE SOLDIER.

GET **BACK**, YOU
THIEVING RAS-
CALS! YOU'LL
SEE THE INSIDE
OF THIS JAIL
SOON ENOUGH!



ROUND THEM UP,
SERGEANT! I'LL
RELEASE EDITOR
CRONIN! **ON THE
DOUBLE!**

YES, **SIR**,
COLONEL
THATCHER!

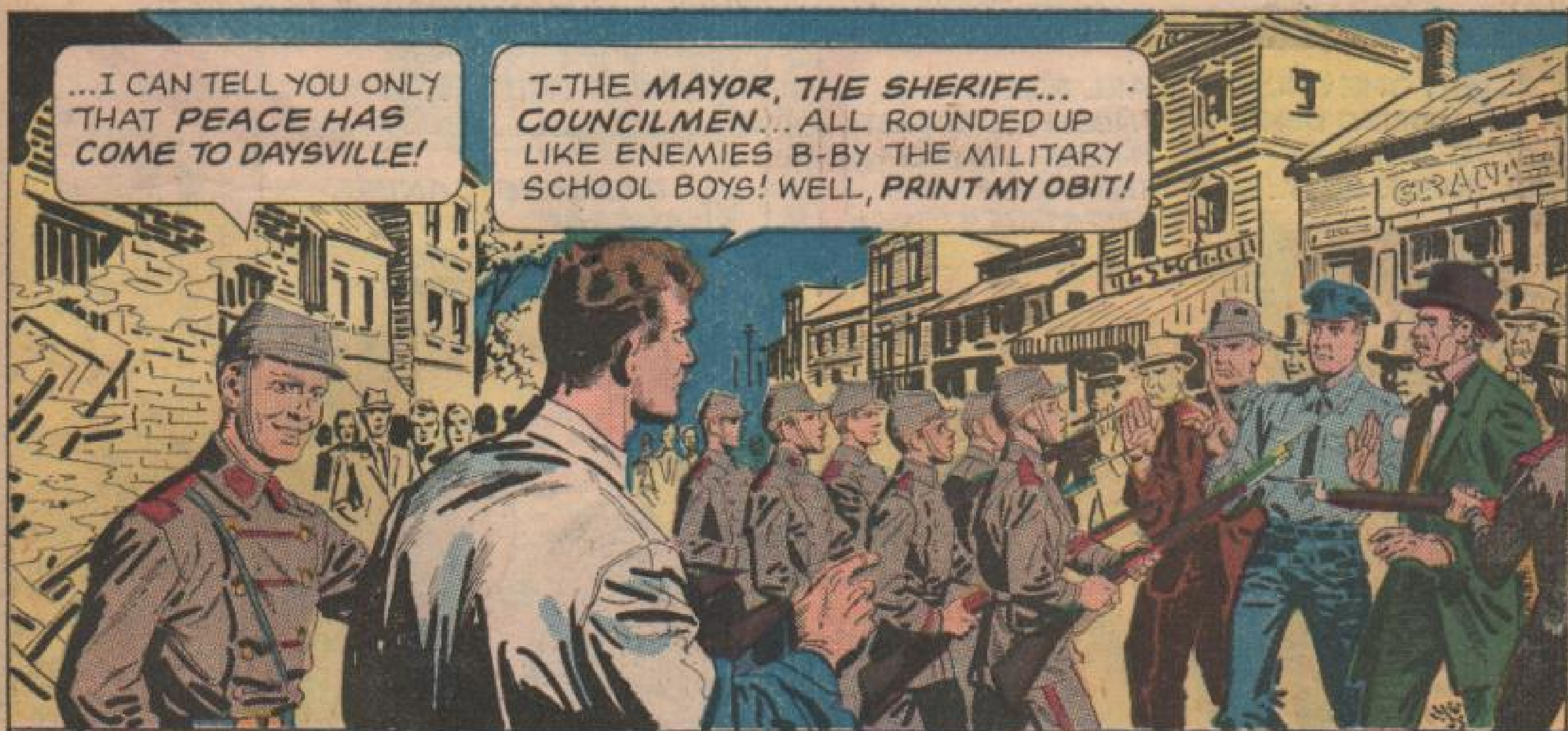
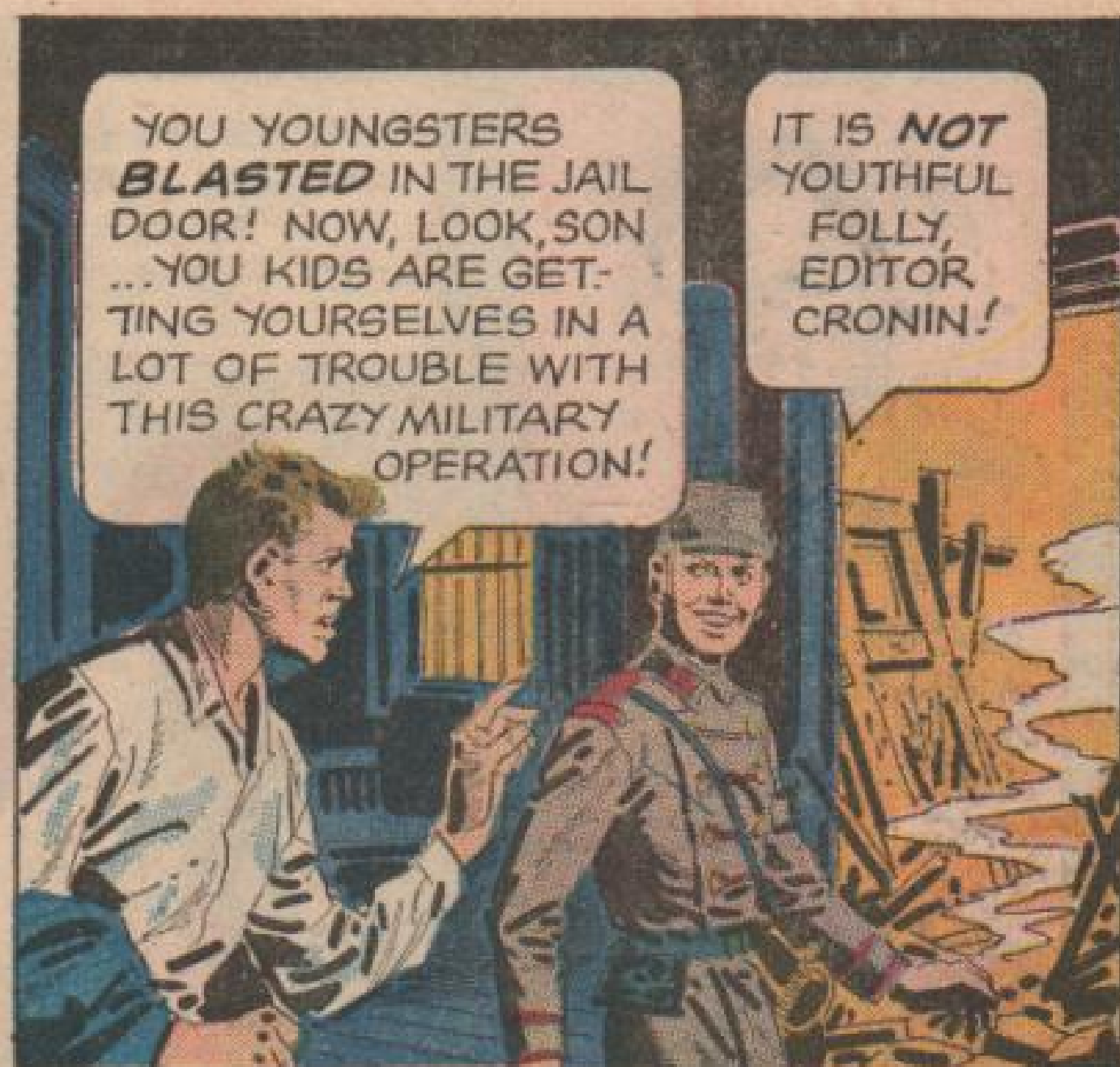


SO IT IS THAT ON **THIS**
ANNIVERSARY DAY, WIDE-
EYED CITIZENS SEE THE
STRANGEST CELEBRATION
EVER...

**PUT DOWN YOUR
ARMS! SURRENDER!**
RAISE ONE MORE WEA-
PON AGAINST US AND
I'LL ORDER MY MEN
TO **SHOOT TO KILL!**

THE KIDS FROM THE
MILITARY ACADEMY
**NEVER MADE ANY
TROUBLE BEFORE!**
WHY ARE THEY
DOING THIS?







MAYOR RALSTON'S
MEN AT CITY HALL
ARE NOT FAZED
BY THE ATTACK-
ING "CHILDREN".

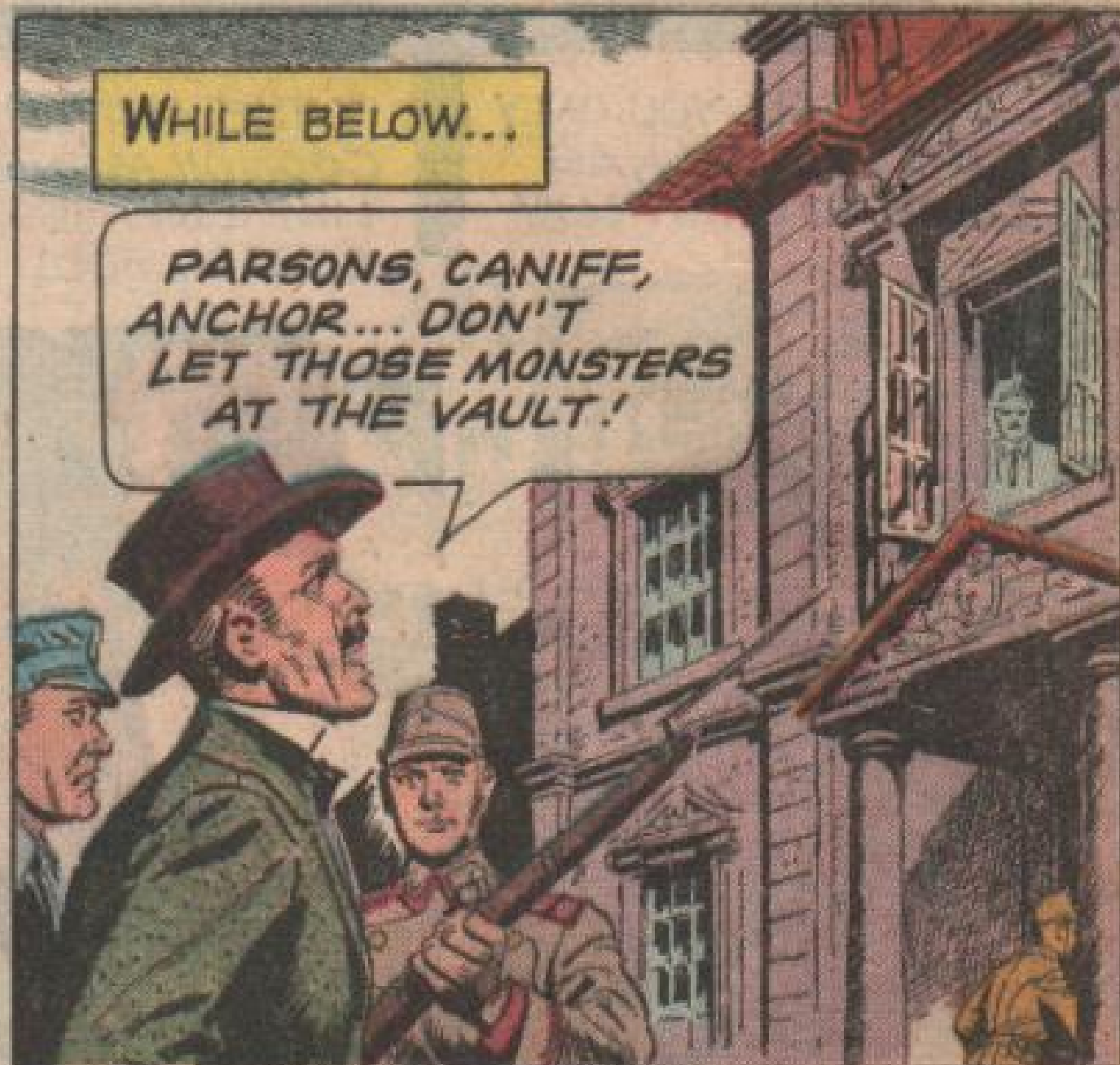
THOSE KIDS FROM
THE MILITARY SCHOOL!
THEY'RE PLAYING GAMES!
GOT THE MAYOR IN TOW!

GRAB A COUPLE
OF CLUBS--WE'LL
PADDLE THEM
BACK IN LINE!



BUT THE ONLY
PADDLING DONE
IS THAT BY
RIFLE BUTT...

ALL RIGHT--LET
THOSE LOUYS REST
THERE... TAKE
THE FILE ROOM
UPSTAIRS!



WHILE BELOW...

PARSONS, CANIFF,
ANCHOR... DON'T
LET THOSE MONSTERS
AT THE VAULT!



THE MAYOR'S
ALARMED CRY
RECEIVES AN
ANSWER...

PA-PARSONS!

LOOK! H-HOW IS IT
POSSIBLE? THOSE CHILDREN
OVERPOWERING STRONG MEN!



I- I'LL HAVE YOUR SCHOOL **RAZED** FOR THIS! YOUR COMMANDANT WILL BE DRIVEN FROM DAYSVILLE FOR LETTING THIS HAPPEN!

A REAL **PRETTY** SIGHT-- ALWAYS THOUGHT PARSONS HAD A SNEAKY LOOK!



WHILE UPSTAIRS...

LISTEN, YOU WISEACRE LITTLE BRAT-- I DON'T KNOW THE COMBINATION OF THE TOWN HALL VAULT! AND YOU'LL GET **YOURS** WHEN THE GOVERNOR--

VERY WELL! ATTENTION, MEN... **READY...**



...AIM...

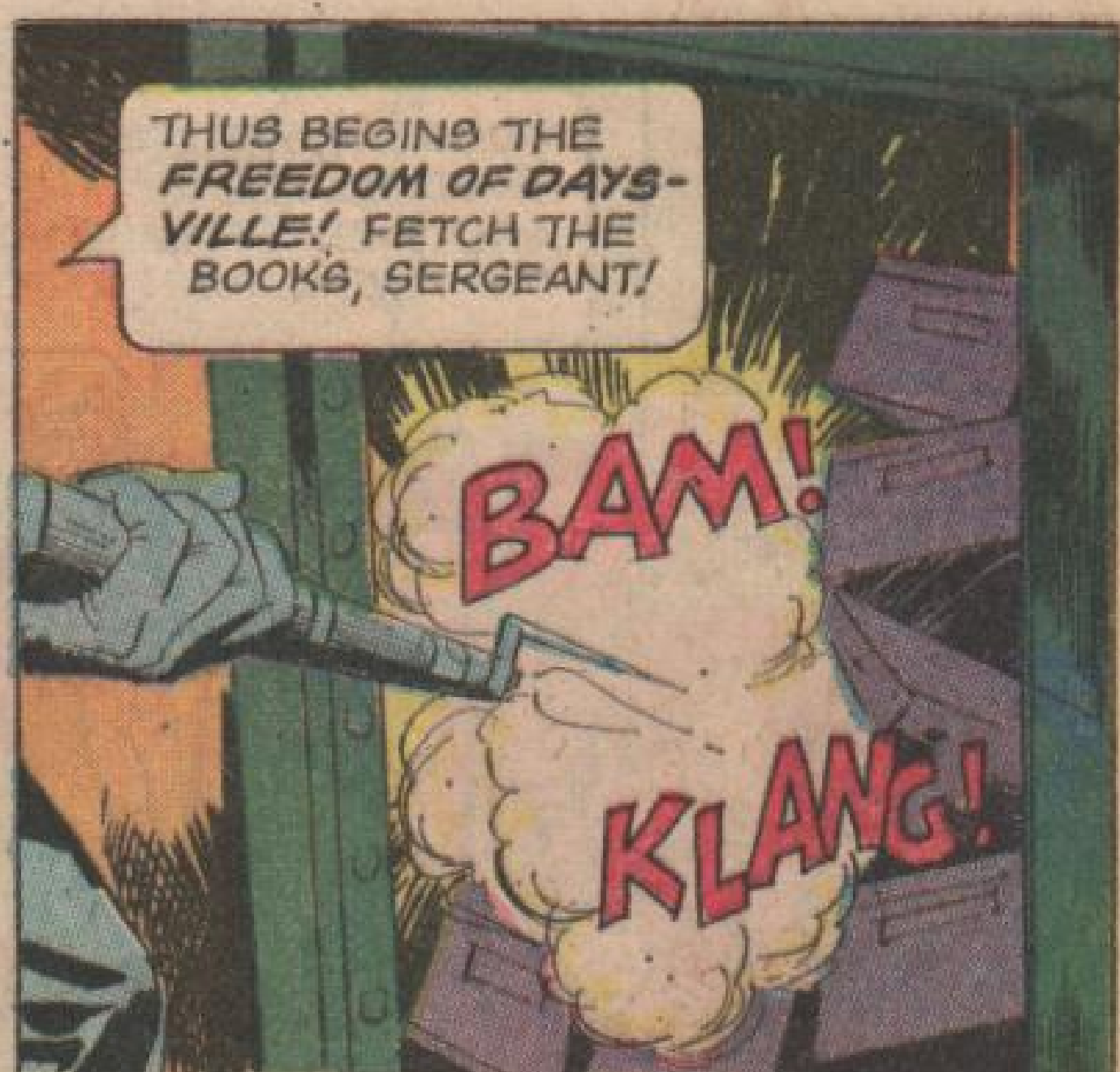
ST-STOP!...YOU KIDS ARE **CRAZY**...GOING TO SHOOT A MAN BY FIRING SQUAD! I-- I'LL OPEN THE VAULT!



AND WHEN THE VAULT IS OPENED...

THERE'S THE FILE, SIR-- THE BOOKS MUST BE **INSIDE!**

SOLDIER... **HAND ME YOUR RIFLE!**



THUS BEGINS THE **FREEDOM OF DAYSVILLE!** FETCH THE BOOKS, SERGEANT!

BAM!

KLANG!

SHORTLY, THE YOUNG COLONEL SPEAKS...

HEAR **THIS**, CITIZENS OF DAYSVILLE! OVER THE PAST YEAR, YOUR MAYOR AND OTHER OFFICIALS HAVE STOLEN YOUR FUNDS, CHEATED YOU, BETRAYED YOU!

HUH? THAT WAS WHAT TOM CRONIN WAS CLAIMING IN HIS NEWSPAPER ... BUT HE COULDN'T PROVE IT!

EDITOR CRONIN COULD **NOT** PROVE HIS CLAIMS WITHOUT THESE BOOKS! ... COME! LOOK AT THEM FOR YOURSELVES!

AND AS THE GROUP GAPES IN RIGHTEOUS RAGE AT THE BOOKS OF BETRAYAL...

L-LOOK **THERE!** WHY, THOSE THIEVES ONLY PAID ME **ONE-THIRD** THE PRICE MY LAND WAS WORTH WHEN THE TOWN TOOK IT OVER!

AND **HERE**--THE CLERK'S OFFICE WAS KEEPING THE FUNDS BUSINESS-MEN HAD DONATED TO CHARITY!

AND **THIS**--THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE TAKES BRIBES TO KEEP GAMBLERS **OUT** OF JAIL!

AND AS THE TOWNSFOLKS' WRATH SPILLS OVER, THE COLONEL OF THE MILITARY SCHOOL BOYS CALLS HIS MEN TO ATTENTION...

COME ON, MR. CRONIN! YOU TRIED TO TELL US THE TRUTH AND THEY FRAMED YOU! NOW IT'S **THEIR** TURN TO GO TO JAIL!

WE'LL SHOW THEM SOME **REAL** DAYSVILLE JUSTICE!

ATT-ENTION, MEN! TIME TO MOVE ON!



CADET COLONEL THATCHER REPORTING, MR. CRONIN! WE HAVE CARRIED OUT OUR ORDERS AND MUST RETURN TO OUR BASE!

YES, BUT--



NOW WHO IN THE WORLD WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM ORDERS LIKE THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, PETE! IT'S A CINCH THEY DIDN'T GET THEM FROM THE ACADEMY AUTHORITIES!



I'M AFRAID WE MUST REPORT THESE BOYS TO THE COMMANDANT! HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE DISCIPLINARY ACTION!

IT'S A SHAME, REALLY!



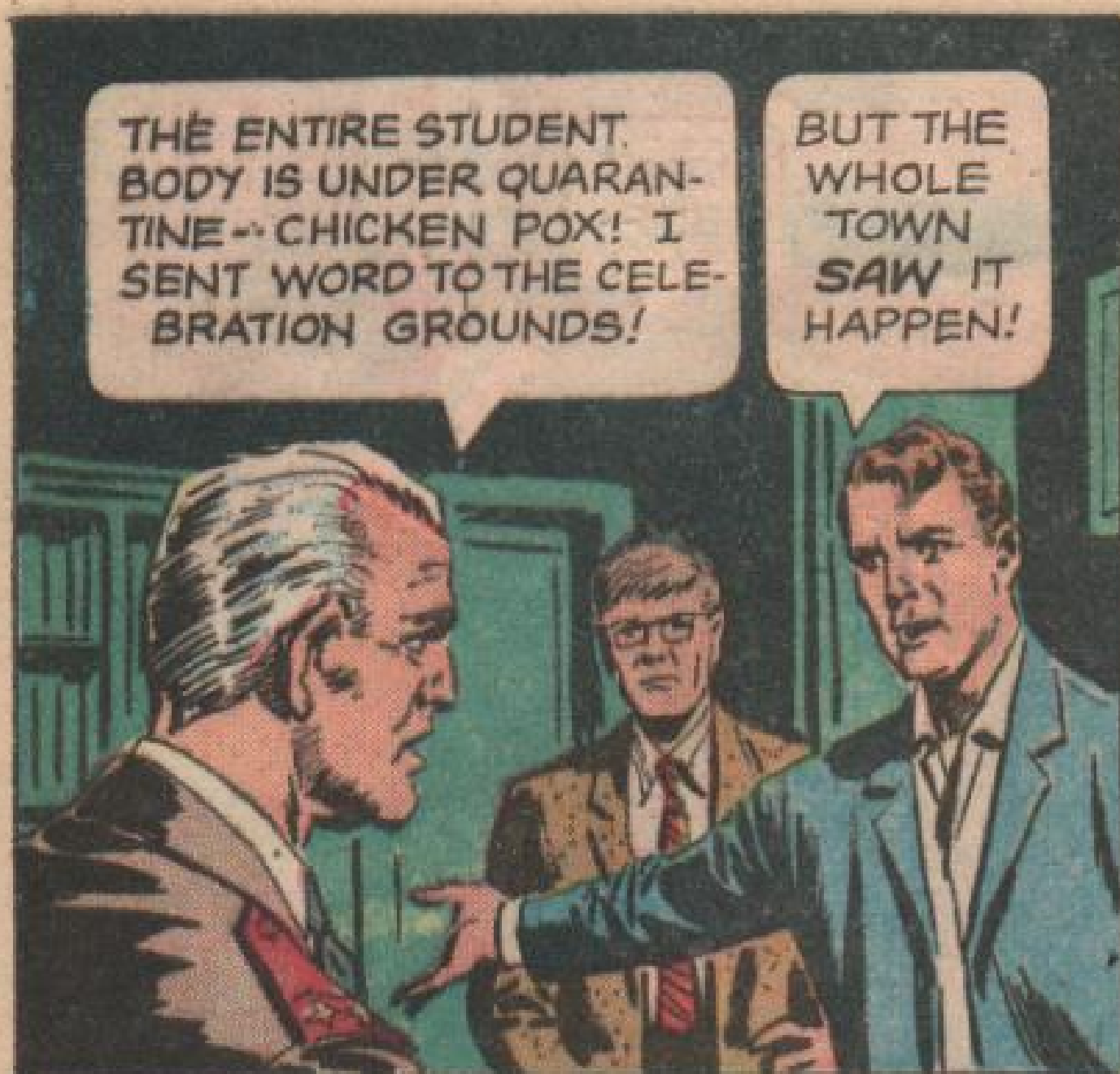
THEY DID THE TOWN A GREAT FAVOR, TOM! THEY SHOULDN'T BE PUNISHED FOR--

SAY, DOES SOMETHING LOOK **ODD** TO YOU, PETE? IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE MARCHING ON AIR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE...

WHAT YOU TELL ME, MR. CRONIN, IS NOT ONLY INCREDIBLE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT **COULDN'T** HAVE HAPPENED!



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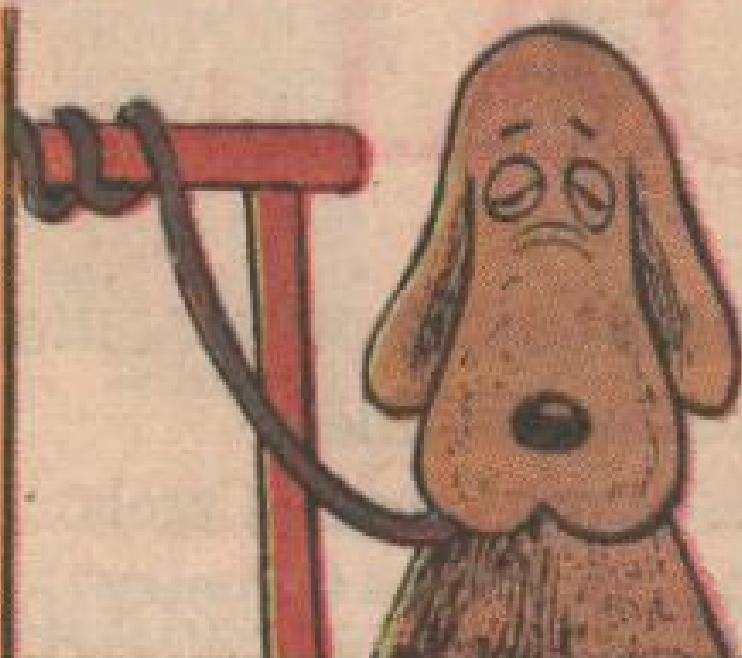
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