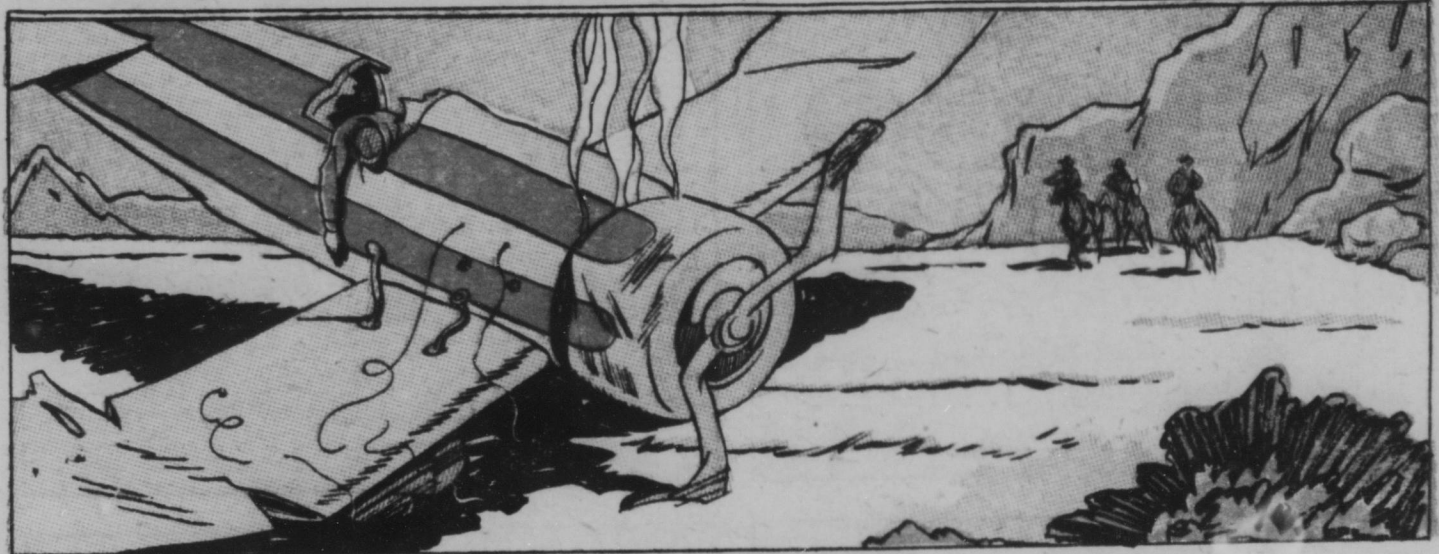


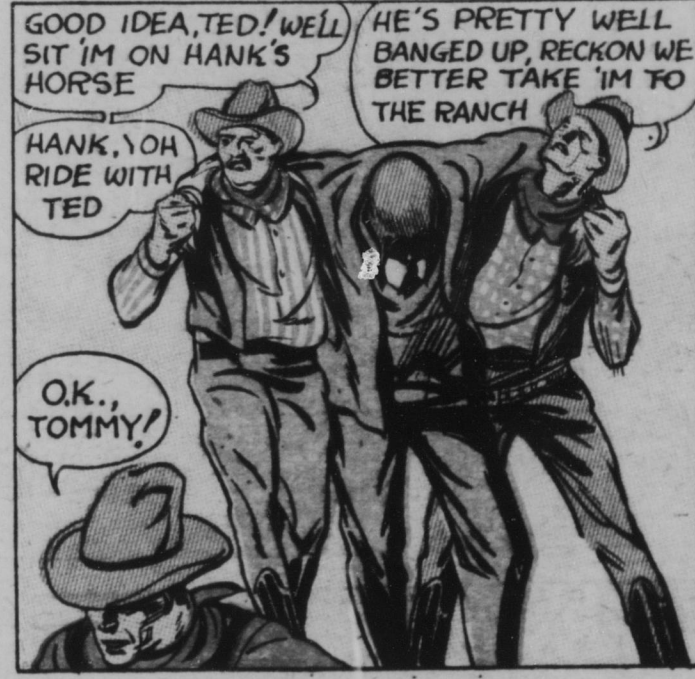
Ted Strong

BY
AL CARREÑO -

TED, SHERIFF DRAKE, AND HANK, ON THE WAY BACK TO TOWN WERE STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF AN AEROPLANE IN TROUBLE. UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING, THEY WAITED FOR THE INEVITABLE CRASH. FORTUNATELY, DUE TO THE FLATNESS OF THE MESA AND THE CLEVER MANIPULATION OF THE PILOT, THE SAIP WAS NOT DEMOLISHED COMPLETELY. THE BOYS ARRIVE AT THE SCENE.



LET'S GET 'IM OUT OF HERE, PRONTO, - THIS THING MIGHT EXPLODE

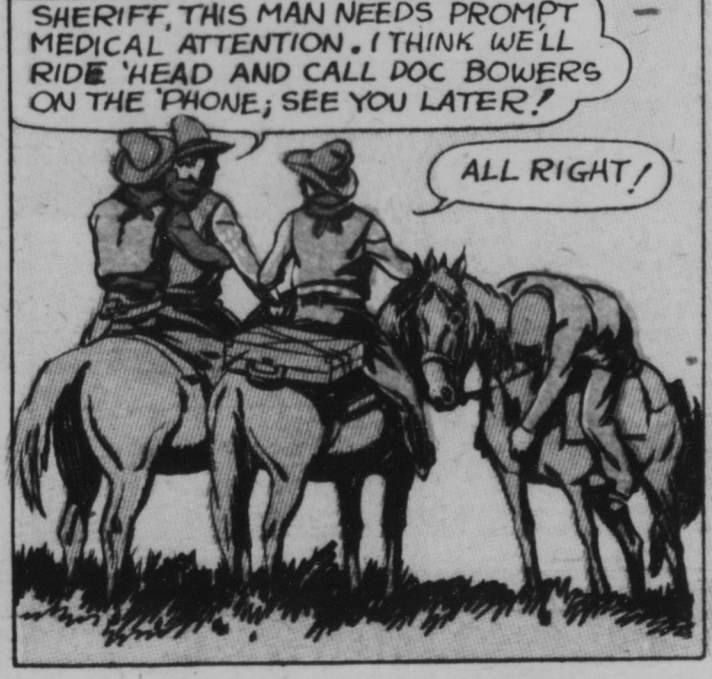


GOOD IDEA, TED! WE'LL SIT 'IM ON HANK'S HORSE

HE'S PRETTY WELL BANGED UP, RECKON WE BETTER TAKE 'IM TO THE RANCH

HANK, YOU RIDE WITH TED

OK., TOMMY!



SHERIFF, THIS MAN NEEDS PROMPT MEDICAL ATTENTION. I THINK WE'LL RIDE 'HEAD AND CALL DOC BOWERS ON THE 'PHONE; SEE YOU LATER!

ALL RIGHT!



NO SOONER HAD THEY LEFT... A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION! DEBRIS OF GASOLINE TANKS, FUSELAGE, AND WINGS, FLY FOR HUNDREDS OF FEET AROUND.



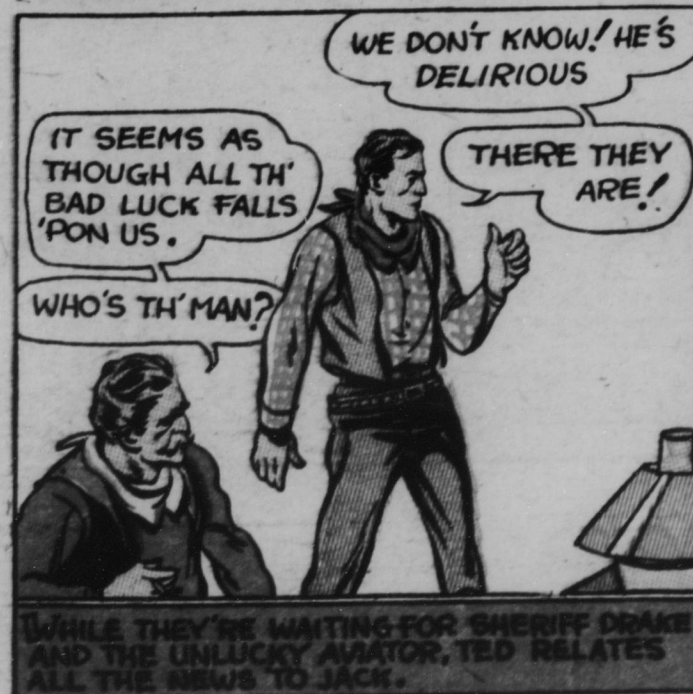
RIDING "HELLAMINIT" IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RANCH, TED AND HANK SOON DISAPPEAR OVER THE PLAINS.



TED! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

JACK, CALL DOC BOWERS IMMEDIATELY, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING LATER

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER THEY REACH THE RANCH.



WE DON'T KNOW! HE'S DELIRIOUS

IT SEEMS AS THOUGH ALL TH' BAD LUCK FALLS 'PON US.

THERE THEY ARE!

WHO'S TH' MAN?

WHILE THEY'RE WAITING FOR SHERIFF DRAKE AND THE UNLUCKY AVIATOR, TED RELATES ALL THE NEWS TO JACK.



WAIT TILL AH GIT 'IM DOWN, THEN YOU CAN HELP ME CARRY 'IM IN

DO YOU NEED ANY HELP, DUD? BE CAREFUL, HE'S VERY BADLY HURT -- PUT 'IM IN MY ROOM



JACK, I SHOULDN'T DO THIS, BUT I'M GOING TO OPEN HIS SUITCASE. WE MIGHT FIND SOMETHING THAT'LL IDENTIFY 'IM.

WHO'S THE AVIATOR? WHAT WILL THE SUITCASE YIELD?

CONTINUED

AL CARREÑO

