

THE ZEBULON RECORD



WEEK—SEPTEMBER 5, 1937

ROD IRIAN OF THE SKY POLICE PAUL H. JEPSON

WHEN THE DOGS HAVE GONE ROD DRINKS A LITTLE OF THE WATER FROM THE SPRING AND ANXIOUSLY AWAITS THE RESULT
"THE WATER IS PURE!"



FOLLOWING A BLAZED TRAIL, ROD HURRIES TO RETURN TO HIS FRIENDS



"WELCOME BACK, ROD!"
"HERE HE IS SAFE AND SOUND!"
"WHAT NEWS?"



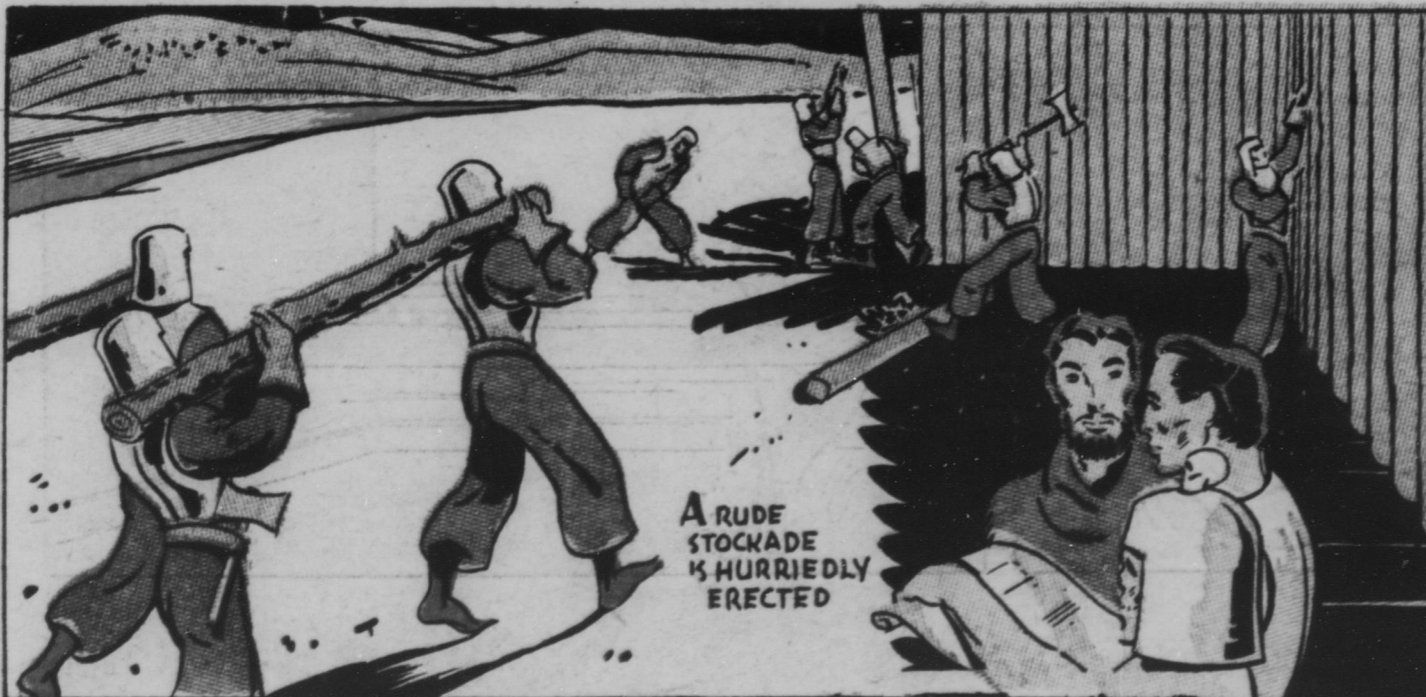
"I FOUND THE WATER HOLE ANDRES AND IT IS PURE!"
"GREAT! I'VE PERSUADED OUR NEW FRIENDS TO PLACE THEMSELVES ENTIRELY IN OUR HANDS. THEY HOLD US ALMOST IN REVERENCE SINCE OUR "MAGIC" INCIDENT". COME LET US MAKE PLANS."



A DECISION IS REACHED AND SEVERAL HUNDRED MEN LED BY ROD START OUT FOR THE WATERHOLE TO SET UP AN ENCAMPMENT.



"THERE'S THE CAVE AND HERE IS WHERE WE WILL PITCH CAMP."



A RUDE STOCKADE IS HURRIEDLY ERECTED



MEANWHILE, THE STRANGE NEWCOMERS ARE WATCHED BY SHALL CRUEL EYES IN THE NEARBY JUNGLE