

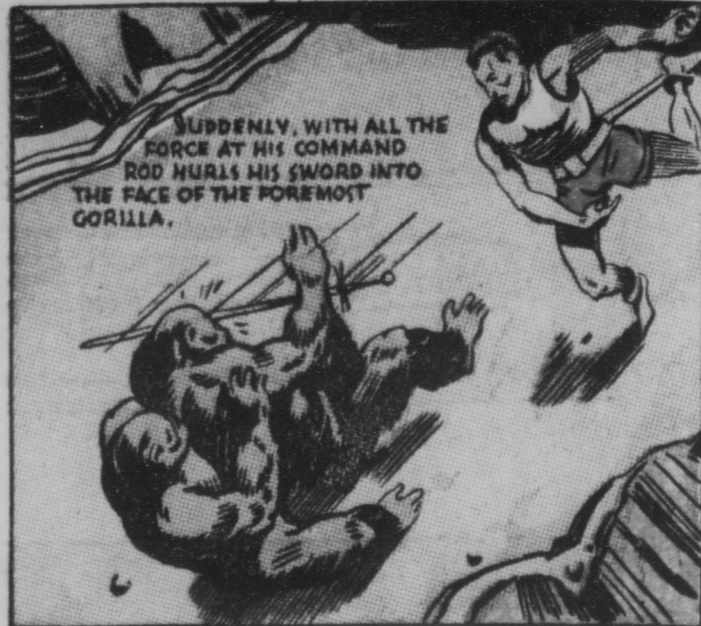
ROD IRIAN

OF THE SKY POLICE

by
PAUL HJEPSON



ROD'S
FLAMING SWORD
HOLDS OFF THE GORILLAS



SUDDENLY, WITH ALL THE
FORCE AT HIS COMMAND
ROD HURLS HIS SWORD INTO
THE FACE OF THE FOREMOST
GORILLA.



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF
THE MOMENTARY
CONFUSION, HE DIVES
INTO THE HOLE IN THE WALL
OF THE CAVE



SQUIRMING THRU
THE NARROW OPENING,
ROD IS PULLED TO SAFETY BY HIS FRIENDS



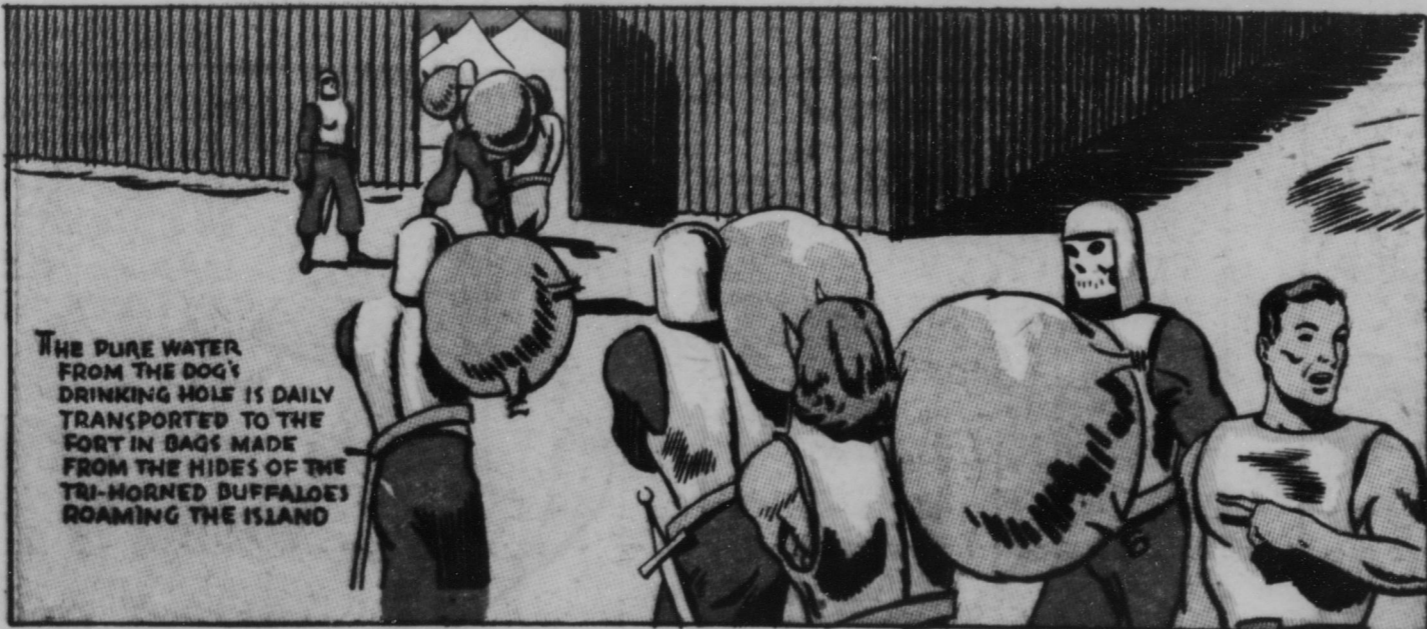
"DO YOU THINK THEY CAN ESCAPE?"
"NO. I HAD GREAT DIFFICULTY AND
THEY'RE THREE TIMES AS HEAVY
AS I. NO. IT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE."



"YOU KNOW, TARO, I FEEL
QUITE BADLY
ABOUT LEAVING
THEM THERE TO
STARVE."
"WELL, IT WAS
OUR LIVES
OR THEIRS.
ON AN ISLAND
SUCH AS THIS
IT'S A QUESTION
OF SURVIVAL
OF THE FITTEST.
LET'S NOT WORRY
ABOUT IT."



DURING THE NEXT
FEW DAYS, ROD AND
HIS LEADERS HOLD
CONFERENCES FOR
THE PURPOSE OF
PLANNING AN ESCAPE
FROM THE ISLAND—



THE PURE WATER
FROM THE DOG'S
DRINKING HOLE IS DAILY
TRANSPORTED TO THE
FORT IN BAGS MADE
FROM THE HIDES OF THE
TRI-HORNED BUFFALOES
ROAMING THE ISLAND



ONE DAY ROD
IS STARTLED AS
TARO RUSHES
INTO HIS TENT
"ROD! ROD! COME
QUICKLY!
HURRY!!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THIS IS OUR TOWN

