



THE AVENGERS

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THE BLACK KNIGHT LIVES AGAIN!

Telegram-Marvel comics
(Avengers)

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THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!™

"the BLACK KNIGHT LIVES AGAIN!"

YOU'RE MAD,
MAGNETO--STARK
STARING MAD--

--TO THINK THAT
WANDA AND I SHALL
EVER AGAIN JOIN
YOU IN YOUR INSANE
BID TO RULE THE
WORLD!

WHATEVER
YOU MAY DO
TO US, WE'LL
REMAIN
AVENGERS--
TILL THE
END!

THEN, THAT
END SHALL NOT
BE LONG IN
COMING--FOR
EITHER OF YOU!

KILL THEM,
MASTER, FOR
DARING TO
DEFEY YOU!

LET THEM PAY
THE SUPREME
PENALTY FOR
ALLYING THEM-
SELVES WITH
THE ACCURSED
HOMO SAPIENS!

STAN LEE
PROFITOUSLY PONDERES AND PRESENTS A
ROY THOMAS--GEORGE TUSKA
SAGA OF SENSES--STAGGERING
SPLENDOR!

LUXURIOUSLY LETTERED BY:
ARTIE SIMEK

SPECIAL NOTE!

OUR ENRaptured THANKS TO
GENIAL **GEORGE TUSKA**, FOR
FILLING IN ON THE ARTISTIC
CHORES FOR OUR REGULAR
AVENGING ARTIST, **BIG
JOHN BUSCEMA!**

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HOWEVER, FAR SWIFTER THAN EVEN THE BOUNDING TOAD ARE THE MIRACULOUS IMPULSES KNOWN AS RADIO WAVES-- AND SO, IN AVENGERS HQ...



BEEP! BEEP!

SOME SORT OF SIGNAL-- COMING IN JUST AS I WAS ABOUT LEAVE FOR THE EVENING!

WELL, QUICKSILVER AND THE SCARLET WITCH ARE ON DUTY!

SURELY THEY'LL TEND TO THE MATTER!

ALAS, THE EVER-FAITHFUL BUTLER, JARVIS, CANNOT SUSPECT THAT THE PAIR OF WHOM HE SPEAKS ARE THE ONES WHO ARE CALLING--ON PERIL OF THEIR LIVES!



AND MEANWHILE, JUST A FEW SHORT BLOCKS AWAY...

COME BACK, HAWKEYE. IT'S NOT FOR ME--IT'S FOR MY SISTER!

NUTS! THE LAST THING I WANNA SEE JUST NOW IS A BUNCH'A AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS!

--NOT AFTER I JUST HADA FIGHT WITH NATASHA!

IN-FACT, RIGHT ABOUT NOW, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR TALKIN' WITH MUCH OF ANYBODY!

I JUST KEEP WANDERIN' AROUND, TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MADE CAP SUDDENLY QUIT THE AVENGERS!*

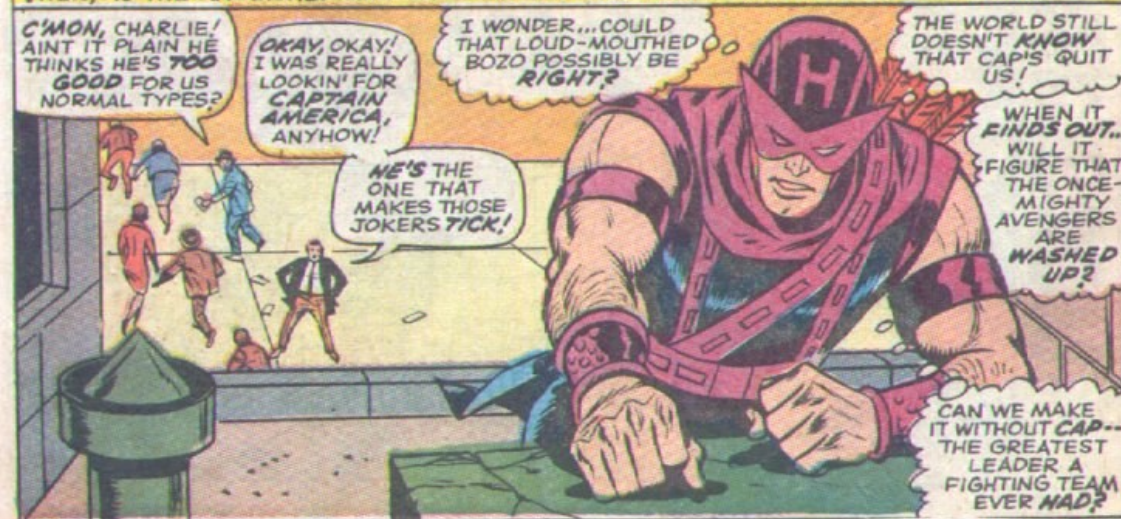


SURE, I GUESS THAT JOE'S GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO A PRIVATE LIFE AS THE REST OF US!

BUT SOMEHOW, WE ALL TOOK FOR GRANTED THAT BEING AN AVENGER WAS HIS LIFE-- PERIOD!

*AS SO START- LINGLY NARRATED LAST ISH! --STICK-TO-THE- FACTS STAN.

THEN, AS THE ANGUISHED ARCHER LANDS MOMENTARILY ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP...



C'MON, CHARLIE! AINT IT PLAIN HE THINKS HE'S TOO GOOD FOR US NORMAL TYPES?

OKAY, OKAY! I WAS REALLY LOOKIN' FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA, ANYHOW!

I WONDER... COULD THAT LOUD-MOUTHED BOZO POSSIBLY BE RIGHT?

HE'S THE ONE THAT MAKES THOSE JOKERS TICK!

THE WORLD STILL DOESN'T KNOW THAT CAP'S QUIT US!

WHEN IT FINDS OUT... WILL IT FIGURE THAT THE ONCE-MIGHTY AVENGERS ARE WASHED UP?

CAN WE MAKE IT WITHOUT CAP-- THE GREATEST LEADER A FIGHTING TEAM EVER HAD?

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



AT THAT SAME MOMENT, BACK IN THE LUXURIOUS TOWNHOUSE THAT ONCE BELONGED TO TONY STARK...

HOW STRANGE! THE AUXILIARY PHONE IS RINGING-- MEANING THAT NO ONE TOOK THE CALL ON THE LOWER LEVEL!

PERHAPS I SHOULD JUST MIND MY OWN BUSINESS, BUT--

IT'S NO USE, I'VE GOT TO ANSWER IT!



HELLO--AVENGERS HQ, JARVIS SPEAKING! --WHAT? MASTER PIETRO-- BUT, I THOUGHT YOU WERE--

HE'S RUNG OFF-- BEFORE HE EVEN HAD TIME TO TELL ME HIS LOCATION!

I ONLY HOPE I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OTHERS --BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YES, OF COURSE! I'LL CONTACT THEM ALL--AT ONCE!



MEANWHILE, HALF A CONTINENT AWAY, IN A LAS VEGAS CASINO...

NUMBER SEVEN--MR. DESALVIO-- WINS AGAIN!

PLACE YOUR BETS, PLEASE!

HE'S WON FIVE TIMES IN A ROW! IT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE!

MAYBE IT ISN'T, LADY-- BUT IT'S SURE HAPPENING!

AH, COME TO PAPA, LITTLE BLUE CHIPS!

BUT, DON'T DESPAIR, MY FELLOW FOLLOWERS OF CHANCE!

IT WOULD MERELY SEEM THAT LADY LUCK HAS DECIDED TO BEFRIEND J. B. DESALVIO FOR THIS EVENING!



YES--LADY LUCK--IN THE FORM OF A SMALL, POWERFUL MAGNET HIDDEN IN MY COAT POCKET!

IT TOOK ME MONTHS TO PERFECT--BUT, ANOTHER FEW ROLLS, AND IT WILL HAVE BEEN WORTH IT!

UH-- SWITCH MY BET TO NUMBER ELEVEN, PLEASE!

MY SYSTEM TELLS ME THAT NUMBER SHOULD COME UP THIS TIME!



AND, NUMBER ELEVEN IT IS!!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! HE HAS TO BE CHEATING-- AND, I'VE EVEN GOT A GOOD IDEA NOW!

BUT, THERE'S NO WAY TO EXPOSE HIM ...UNLESS...

JAN-- I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! WE JUST GOT A CALL FROM--

WHAT'S WRONG, HONEY?

LET'S TAKE A LITTLE WALK, HANK--AND I'LL TELL YOU...

LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER, AS HANK AND JAN RETURN, A TINY FORM CRAWLS INTO DESALVIO'S POCKET...

YOU WERE CORRECT, ANT-MAN! HIS CLOTHING HIDES A MINIATURE MAGNETIC DEVICE!

THEN, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, LITTLE FRIENDS!

AND, SO DO I!

THE NEXT INSTANT, THE SURROUNDING CROWD--ENGROSSSED IN DESALVIO'S FANTASTIC RUN OF "LUCK"--MISSES A FAR MORE INCREDIBLE SIGHT...

THE CALL FROM JARVIS SEEMED URGENT--EVEN THOUGH HE WAS A BIT MYSTERIOUS!

BUT, I CAN'T STAND BY AND LET THIS JOKER CHEAT JAN AND THE OTHERS OF THEIR MONEY!

MY LOVELY FIANCEE COULD AFFORD IT--BUT MAYBE THE REST OF THE PLAYERS CAN'T!

WE HEARD YOUR SUMMONS AND CAME, ANT-MAN!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT US TO DO?

JUST GIVE YOUR FELLOW ANT A HELPING HAND IN THAT HUMAN'S POCKET, MY FRIENDS!

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS DOWN HERE!

PHILBERT--THERE ARE ANTS ON THIS ROULETTE TABLE!

DON'T BOTHER THEM, WILMA! MAYBE THEY'LL BRING US SOME GOOD LUCK FOR A CHANGE!

AND, IN A SENSE, JAN'S FELLOW PLAYERS SPEAK MORE TRULY THAN THEY KNOW...

EASILY, MY BROTHERS! THE HUMAN MUST NOT SUSPECT OUR PRESENCE!

OR HIS MECHANISM'S ABSENCE --UNTIL IT IS TIME!

GOOD! MY CONTROL OVER INSECTS IS AS COMPLETE AS EVER! THEY CARRY OUT MY COMMANDS FLAWLESSLY!

MEANWHILE, JAN HAS DELAYED THE GAME BY PRETENDING TO DROP SOME CHIPS!

NOW, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO STOP PLAYING OBSERVER--

--BEFORE I BECOME THE FIRST SUPER-HERO EVER SQUASHED BY A ROULETTE BALL!



NEXT, AS THE WHEEL OF CHANCE SPINS ONCE MORE...

HAN! WHEN NUMBER ELEVEN WINS THIS TIME, I'LL CASH IN MY CHIPS AND BE RICH! I--

OH NO!!

MY POWERFUL MAGNET--IT'S GONE! AND--THE WHEEL'S STARTING TO SLOW DOWN--



AND, THE WINNER IS--NUMBER SIXTEEN!

HOORAY! HE DID IT--HE DID IT!

UH--BEG PARDON, YOUNG LADY--BUT THAT'S MY NUMBER!

YOU ACT AS IF--YOU WERE THE WINNER!

IN A WAY, I WAS, MISTER--BUT YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT!



THUS, AS A Sadder BUT Wiser J.B. DESALVIO STAGGERS AWAY TO LICK HIS ECONOMIC WOUNDS...

I THINK WE TAUGHT HIM A MUCH-NEEDED LESSON, LITTLE MAN!

NOW, HOW ABOUT BECOMING ESCORT-SIZE AGAIN, AND TAKING ME TO DINNER?

NO CAN DO, HONEY!

I JUST GOT A TOP-PRIORITY CALL FROM HQ--REQUIRING BOTH ANT-MAN... AND THE WASP!

THEN STAND ASIDE, LOVER--AND LET ME DO MY THING!



A SHORT MOMENT OF CONCENTRATION, AND--OHMM!

I FORGOT! MY CLOTHES WERE SPECIALLY TREATED TO SHRINK WITH THE REST OF ME--BUT MY NEW FUR WRAP WASN'T!

WE CAN'T STOP TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW, JAN!

JARVIS ISN'T THE TYPE TO CALL WOLF!

I KNOW--I KNOW! BUT MY BEAUTIFUL MINK STOLE--



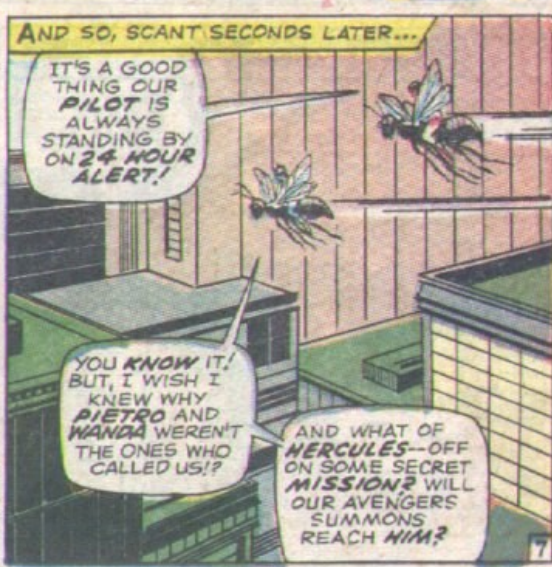
CHEER UP, HONEY! THINK OF HOW HAPPY YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE SOME LUCKY LOSER WHO FINDS IT!

--NOT TO MENTION THE FUN YOU'LL HAVE SHOPPING FOR ANOTHER ONE!

I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, HANK--AS ALWAYS!

STILL, I WONDER IF SUE RICHARDS HAS PROBLEMS LIKE THIS!?

PROBABLY NOT! NOW, LET'S MOVE--



AND SO, SCANT SECONDS LATER...

IT'S A GOOD THING OUR PILOT IS ALWAYS STANDING BY ON 24 HOUR ALERT!

YOU KNOW IT! BUT, I WISH I KNEW WHY PIETRO AND WANDA WEREN'T THE ONES WHO CALLED US!?

AND WHAT OF HERCULES--OFF ON SOME SECRET MISSION? WILL OUR AVENGERS SUMMONS REACH HIM?

NOW, TO BRING US UP TO DATE
ON THE **LAST AND MIGHTIEST**
OF OUR SCATTERED AVENGERS
--THE **INDOMITABLE**
HERCULES...

--WE SWITCH
OUR SCENE
TO **MOUNT**
OLYMPUS--
AS IF YOU
COULDN'T
TELL!

THE TEMPLE OF THE **PROMETHEAN**
FLAME--WHOSE FIRES MUST EVER
BURN THAT THE VERY **GODS** MAY LIVE!

--IT LIES IN
RUINS--ALMOST
BEYOND
RECOGNITION--
ITS SACRED FIRES
QUENCHED!

WHAT
BLASPHEMOUS
BEING WOULD
HAVE
DARED--??

AND YET, MINE OWN **REASON**
SUPPLIES AN ANSWER--THE
ONLY POSSIBLE ANSWER!

THE ETERNAL
GODS HAVE MANY
ENEMIES--FROM
TIME **PRIMEVAL!**

SOME THERE ARE
WHO WOULD EVEN
HAVE DEFILED THIS
SACRED **TEMPLE--**
THAT THE OLYMPIANS
MIGHT THUS BE
CAST INTO A
NAMELESS **LIMBO!**

BUT **WHO?**

WHO??

WHAT DREAD, FACELESS
FOE LAID WASTE THIS
SANCTUM--YET SPARE
THE REST OF TIME-
LESS **OLYMPUS?**

WHOEVER
HE MAY BE,
LET HIM NOW
SHOW HIM-
SELF--AND
BATTLE THE
UNCONQUERED
SON OF
VANISHED
ZEUS!

COME OUT,
THOU
SKULKING
COWARD--
AND FACE...!
HERCULES!!

YET, NAUGHT BUT MINDLESS, MOCKING **ECHOES**
ANSWER THE RESOUNDING CRY--AND THEN,
SILENCE!

CAN I BE **WRONG?**
IS THERE **NO FOE** FOR
HERCULES TO FIGHT?

NO! I CANNOT--
I DARE NOT
SPEAK SUCH
WORDS--

COULD THE **IMMORTALS**
THEMSELVES HAVE THUS
DESTROYED THIS TEMPLE--
AND ABANDONED **OLYMPUS**
OF THEIR OWN **ACCORD?**

--FOR THE
SAKE OF MINE
OWN **SANITY!**

SURELY, SOME EVIL **ENTITY**
HATH DONE THIS THING--AND
EVEN NOW **WATCHES** ME
FROM SOME SAFE **VANTAGE**
POINT!

BUT, I SHALL SEEK
HIM OUT--AND **DEFEAT**
HIM--OR ELSE BE
MYSELF **DESTROYED!**

THIS DO I--
HERCULES--
NOW
SWEAR!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

BUT NOW, AS THE **PRINCE OF POWER** STALKS THE STREETS OF ETERNAL OLYMPUS, WE MUST RETURN TO **EARTH**, WHERE...

JARVIS SAYS HE GOT A SHORT MAYDAY CALL FROM **PIETRO** AND **WANDA**--WHICH WAS RECORDED AUTOMATICALLY ON TAPE!

SOMEONE MUST HAVE LURED THEM OFF **MONITOR DUTY**--AND CAPTURED THEM!

I WONDER...WHICH OF THE AVENGERS' MANY PAST FOES COULD IT HAVE BEEN?

MAYBE WE'LL SOON KNOW, HONEY!

ROLL THAT TAPE, HAWKEYE!

I DON'T SEEM TO RECALL CAP LEAVIN' YOU IN CHARGE WHEN HE QUIT US, MAN-MOUNTAIN!

LOOK, BOW-SLINGER--THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME FOR--

KLAK!

OKAY, OKAY, I'M TURNIN' IT ON ALREADY!

DON'T GET YOUR ANTENNAE IN AN UPROAR!

THE NEXT SECOND, ANY FLARING ANIMOSITIES ARE SWIFTLY FORGOTTEN, AS...

CALLING AVENGERS--MAYDAY! MAYDAY! WANDA AND I HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY **MAGNETO**! CONTACT AVENGERS WITHOUT DELAY--!

MAGNETO? BUT--HE'S THE GREATEST ENEMY OF THE X-MEN!

THEIR MONOPOLY ON HIM IS OVER, HANDSOME!

WHEN HE CAPTURED WANDA AND PIETRO, HE TOOK ON THE AVENGERS AS WELL--AND YOU KNOW IT!

YET, EVEN AS THESE GRIM WORDS FALL FROM THE UNLIKELY LIPS OF THE OBT-FRIVOLOUS **WASP**...

...A FATEFUL, SILENT SOLILOQUY IS TAKING PLACE IN THE DARK, DANK RECESSES OF THE STRUCTURE KNOWN AS **GARRETT CASTLE**...

IT'S TAKEN ME HOURS TO WORK MY WAY HERE--THRU THE MANY **SECRET PASSAGES** BUILT INTO THE WALLS!

I DARED NOT MOVE QUICKLY--FOR FEAR THAT **MAGNETO** MIGHT HEAR ME!

THIS CASTLE IS MINE--LEFT TO ME BY MY LATE **UNCLE**, THE VILLAINOUS **BLACK KNIGHT**!

BUT NO ONE--NOT EVEN **MAGNETO**--MUST EVER BE ALLOWED AGAIN TO USE IT FOR EVIL!

WHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, IN THE SOMBRE DUNGEON FROM WHICH YOUNG DANE WHITMAN HAS ESCAPED...



OH... MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED...?

NOW I REMEMBER! OUR EXPERIMENTS IN MAGNETISM SUMMONED MAGNETO FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE--

--AND HE LOCKED US IN HERE! --BUT, WHERE IS DR. WHITMAN?

*WHAT'S MORE, YOU WERE THERE --LAST ISH! --SEE-IT-NOW STAN.

NOW THAT WE'VE INTRODUCED THE FINAL CHARACTER IN OUR DYNAMIC DRAMA...



IT'S TIME TO START "OUR STAR-STUDDED STORY--BEFORE WE RUN OUT OF ROOM! AND SO...

THIS IS THE CHAMBER I WAS SEEKING!

I ONLY HOPE THE WALLS HERE ARE AS SOUNDPROOF AS I TRIED TO MAKE THEM!

HOW IRONIC! IT WAS I WHO DESIGNED THE MAGNETIC SPACE-COMMUNICATOR IN MY MAIN LAB...



AND SO, IT MUST BE I WHO ACCIDENTALLY GAVE THAT POWER-MAD MUTANT THE MAGNETIC BRIDGE HE NEEDED TO RETURN TO EARTH!

YET, MY ONLY INTENTION WAS TO FULFILL A VOW-- A SACRED PLEDGE I MADE TO DO SOMETHING GREAT IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE!

HOW WELL I RECALL THE DAY WHEN FIRST I MADE THAT VOW...

"IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONLY A FEW HOURS AFTER MY UNCLE'S FINAL FIGHT WITH THE GOLDEN-ARMORED IRON MAN..."



THE SADDLE ON MY WINGED HORSE--IT CAME LOOSE! I'M FALLING!

THIS CAN'T BE THE END OF THE BLACK KNIGHT! IT CAN'T--!

MY OWN TRANSISTORIZED POWER IS ALMOST GONE--BUT I THINK I CAN MANAGE TO HIT THAT STREAM BELOW...

*SURE, WE JUST SHOWED YOU THIS SENSATIONAL SCENE IN AVENGERS #47! BUT, THIS TIME WE'RE GOING INTO THE STORY IN DEPTH! --SMILEY.

"MY UNCLE MANAGED TO STRIKE SOME BRANCHES WHICH BROKE HIS FALL--SO THAT HE FELL INTO THE WATER, DOWNSTREAM! HOWEVER..."

MY ARMOR--COULDN'T ABSORB THE SHOCK--AS WELL AS IRON MAN'S!

HE DIDN'T SEE...JUST WHERE I FELL! BUT, I'M HURT--HURT BAD....!

MUST GET HELP--FAST!

"THEN, STAGGERING ALMOST BLINDLY, HE REACHED A NEARBY EMPTY FARMHOUSE..."

I MUST HAVE BROKEN...SEVERAL BONES! GOT TO CALL SOMEONE I CAN TRUST!

BUT, THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON...WHO'S EVER MEANT ANYTHING TO ME--!

H-HELLO, WILLOWTON RESEARCH CENTER? I--I MUST SPEAK TO DR. DANE WHITMAN--AND HURRY--PLEASE...!

IT'S A MATTER OF...LIFE AND--DEATH!

"MOMENTS LATER, I HEARD--FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS--THE VOICE OF MY UNCLE, PROF. NATHAN GARRETT--WHO HAD ONCE BEEN A RESPECTED SCIENTIST BEFORE HE TURNED TO CRIME, AND SO, BEFORE LONG..."

LUCKY THE CENTER ISN'T FAR FROM HERE--SO THAT I COULD FIND HIM IN TIME!

BUT, THIS LIGHTWEIGHT ARMOR--THE FANTASTIC STORY HE GASPED OUT OVER THE PHONE--

EVERYTHING--STARTING TO GO--BLACK!

BUT, I CAN'T DIE--NOT NOW!

I KNEW THAT HE WAS A WANTED CRIMINAL--BUT NOT THAT HE WAS THE POWERFUL VILLAIN KNOWN AS...THE BLACK KNIGHT!

"AND, IT WAS ON THAT DAY--AS MY ONLY RELATIVE LAY DYING BEFORE ME--THAT THE STRANGEST OF MOMENTS WAS MADE..."

I--I KNOW I WAS WRONG, BOY! BUT, IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME NOW!

BUT, IT'S NOT TOO LATE--FOR YOU!

YOU MUST SWEAR TO USE MY RESEARCHES FOR GOOD...AS I USED THEM FOR EVIL!

I WILL, UNCLE NATHAN! I PROMISE YOU THAT!

ONE DAY, YOU'LL BE REMEMBERED NOT AS A MAN WHO DIED A CRIMINAL--BUT ONE WHO LIVED A BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND!

"A FEW DAYS LATER, AFTER UNCLE NATHAN HAD BEEN BURIED..."

IT'S AMAZING!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT
MY UNCLE WAS ONLY
A BIOLOGIST--

YET, THIS
BEAM-SHOOTING
LANCE OF HIS
BETRAYS AN
INTIMATE
KNOWLEDGE OF
OTHER SCIENCES
AS WELL!

AND, IF I SHOULD
USE SOME OF MY
OWN SKILL ON IT--

I'LL DO IT!

PROFESSOR
NATHAN
GARRETT'S
GENIUS
SHALL NOT
DIE WITH
HIM!

THE BLACK KNIGHT
SHALL LIVE
AGAIN!!

"THEN FOLLOWED LONG, INTENSIVE MONTHS OF RESEARCH--AS I PORED OVER THE CAREFULLY-RECORDED SECRETS OF MY UNCLE--MAKING THEM MY OWN!"

"I EVEN MANAGED TO
CREATE A SECOND
MUTANT WINGED
STALLION--MUCH
SWIFTER AND MORE
POWERFUL THAN
THAT USED BY THE
VILLAINOUS BLACK
KNIGHT..."

THE HORSE IS FLYING
A BIT AWKWARDLY
NOW--FOR UP TILL
TODAY, I'VE ONLY
LET HIM WALK!

THANK
HEAVEN HE'S
NOT A BUCK-
ING BRONCO
--'CAUSE IT'S
A LONG WAY
DOWN FROM
HERE!

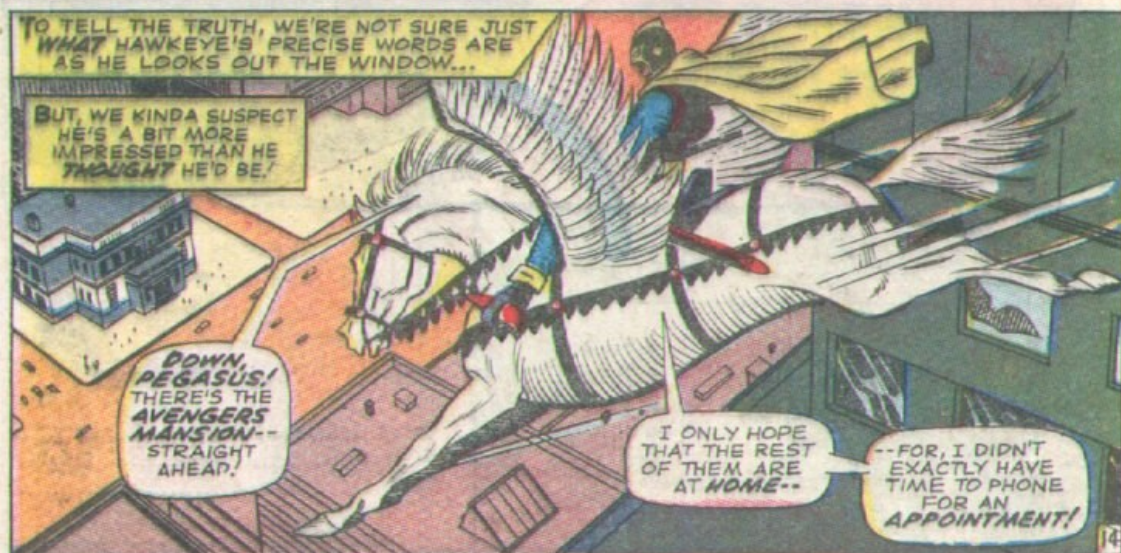
THEN, AS THE YOUNG SCIENTIST
CONCLUDES HIS REVERIE...

SO, THE TIME
HAS COME!

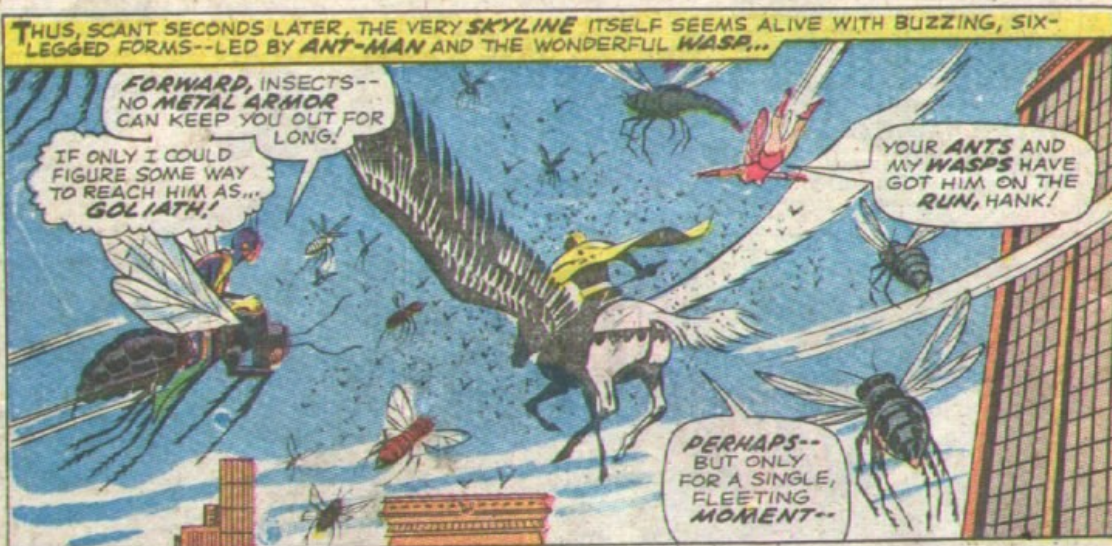
I MUST DON
THE IMPROVED
ARMOR I'VE
DEVELOPED, AND
REDEEM THE
NAME OF--



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16
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PERHAPS DANE WHITMAN MAY BE EXCUSED FOR NOT SEEING THE MINUTE FORMS OF HANK AND JAN NEARBY. BUT, WHAT ABOUT HAWKEYE--?



HE CAN'T SEE IN THIS BLIND SPOT-- DIRECTLY BELOW HIM!

NOW, I'LL JUST USE A FAST ARROWPOON TO REACH OUR ARMOR-PLATED FRIEND--

--AND FIND OUT WHY HIS SUDDEN URGE TO TAKE ON THE NEW AVENGERS LIKE HE DID THE OLD ONES!

AVENGERS! COME OUT INTO THE OPEN, WHEREVER YOU ARE!

I DESIRE NOTHING MORE THAN A CHANCE TO TALK TO YOU!



YEAH SURE! AND MAYBE AIM A COUPLE OF DEADLY LASER BEAMS OUR WAY FROM BEHIND THAT FLAG OF TRUCE!

I MANAGED TO CLAMP THIS ARROWLINE ONTO HIS HORSE'S SADDLE!

NOW, WE'LL FINISH THIS BALLGAME MY WAY!

HERE, BLACKY! MAYBE YOU MANAGED TO CLEAR ALL OF HANK'S LITTLE BABY BUGS OUTTA YOUR HAIR--

BUT, YOU'VE STILL GOT BROTHER HAWKEYE TO RECKON WITH!



UNNNNNH! WAIT! I-- I'VE COME ONLY TO--

IT'S NO USE! CAN'T SPEAK--! HE'S LOOPED HIS BOW AROUND ME TOO TIGHTLY!

I CAN ONLY RESORT TO--VIOLENCE!

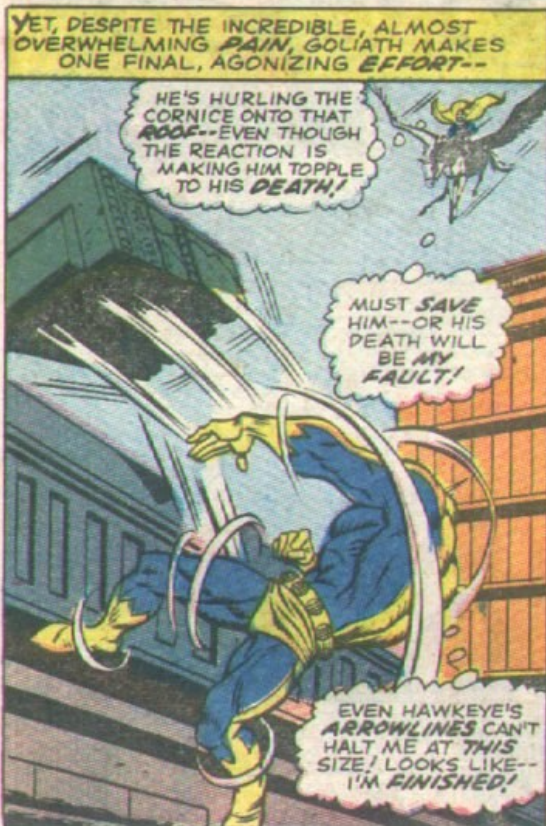
BUT--HE'S FALLING --MAYBE TO HIS DEATH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

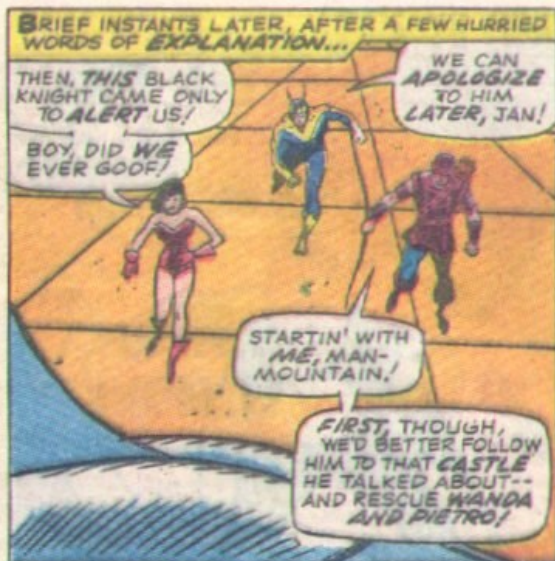
THERE! CAUGHT HIM--A GLANCING BLOW WITH MY LANCE!



OOOOOHHH!







NOTE: OUR LETTERS SECTION APPEARS ON THE NEXT PAGE...