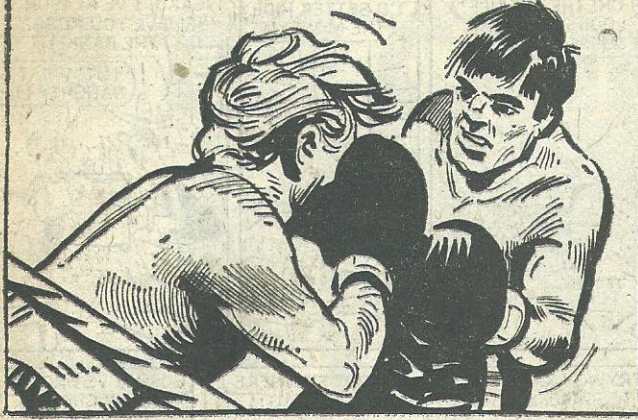


Dazed by the head butt, Johnny took another beating.



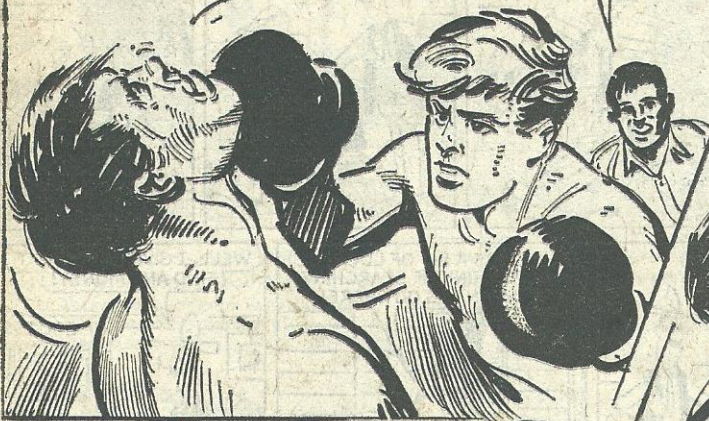
I'M DOG-TIRED FROM THE WALLOPING I'VE TAKEN. BUT I'M GOING TO DISH OUT SOME PUNCHES BEFORE THE FINISH.

HE'S A DIRTY FIGHTER, KID! I HOPE YOU CAN DO IT.



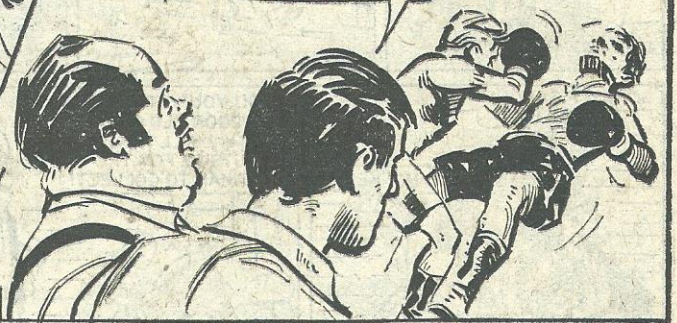
At the start of the last round.

GIVE IT TO HIM, SON.

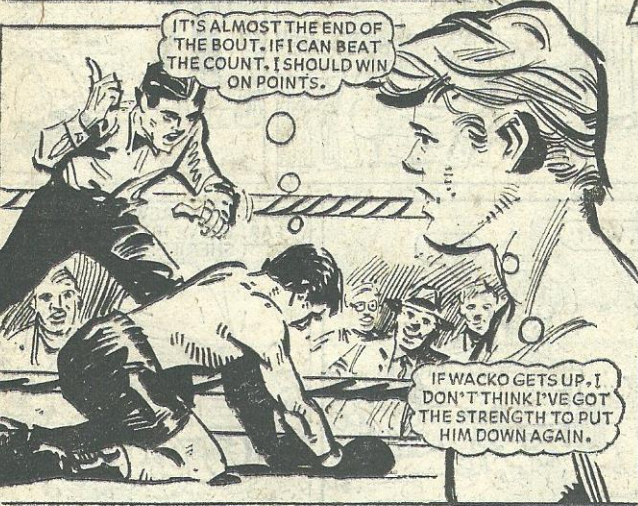


THAT'S THE FINISHER!

DON'T BE TOO SURE. AFTER THE PUNISHMENT HE'S TAKEN JOHNNY'S RIGHT HAND MAY HAVE LOST SOME OF ITS POWER.



IT'S ALMOST THE END OF THE BOUT. IF I CAN BEAT THE COUNT, I SHOULD WIN ON POINTS.



IF WACKO GETS UP, I DON'T THINK I'VE GOT THE STRENGTH TO PUT HIM DOWN AGAIN.

SEVEN... EIGHT...



MADE IT! THERE MUST BE ONLY SECONDS TO GO.

THE KID DIDN'T HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH! HE'S BEATEN THE COUNT AND THAT'S THE BELL FOR THE END OF THE FIGHT.

WINNER ON POINTS—WALLY WACKO.



NEVER MIND, JOHNNY. IT'S NO DISGRACE LOSING LIKE THAT. HE WAS SAVED BY THE BELL!

YOU'VE TWO BRUISED RIBS, SON! YOU'LL HAVE TO SET UP FOR A FEW WEEKS.

THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T FALLEN FOR WACKO'S SOB STORY. STUPID BRAT! YOU'VE COST ME MONEY!



Frank Kline stirs up trouble for Johnny and Charlie, NEXT WEEK.