

Wade races against time to reach Tommy Cook before the interrogators complete their work.

Secret War of the SLUG

The Slug, a secret underwater craft crewed by John Peters, Captain Wade and Tommy Cook, had penetrated the defences of Icehead, an Eastbloc base housing an energy beam capable of bringing down an aircraft in flight. Tommy Cook had been captured, while Wade and Peters had left a false scent for the search parties on their trail.



THE FAKE TRAIL'S PAID OFF. THEY'RE CLIMBING DOWN INTO THE CREVASSE WHERE WE DUMPED THAT DEAD DOG.

The search party wasted vital minutes as they investigated their discovery.

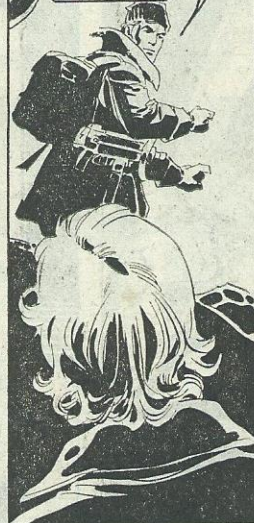


LET'S HOPE THAT KEEPS THEM BUSY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH TOMMY.

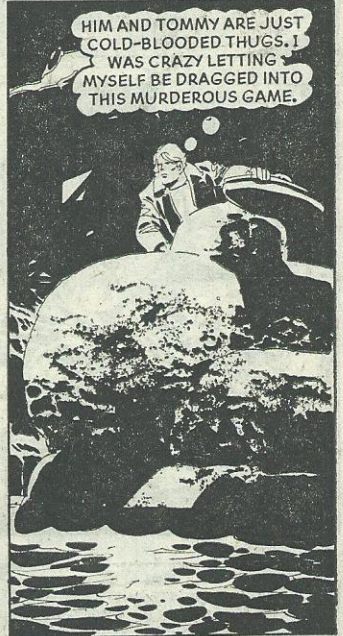
TO RESCUE HIM, WADE — OR TO KILL HIM?



WHICHEVER WAY IT HAS TO BE, PETERS, TOMMY WOULD DO EXACTLY THE SAME FOR ME — OR YOU. YOU GO BACK TO THE SLUG — LEAVE THE REST TO ME.



HIM AND TOMMY ARE JUST COLD-BLOODED THUGS. I WAS CRAZY LETTING MYSELF BE DRAGGED INTO THIS MURDEROUS GAME.



Meanwhile Tommy was being interrogated . . .

PROFESSOR, WHY THE ELECTRODES WHEN YOU SAY THIS AGENT IS CONDITIONED TO ACCEPT PAIN?

SUCH CONTROL CAN BE BROKEN BY EMOTION, COLONEL — AND WHAT BETTER EMOTION THAN HATE?



SO I TEACH HIM TO HATE ME.



Meanwhile Wade was entering the Icehead base.

FUNNY PEOPLE! SUPER SCIENCE AND A DRAINAGE SYSTEM THAT GOES BACK TO THE DARK AGES.

