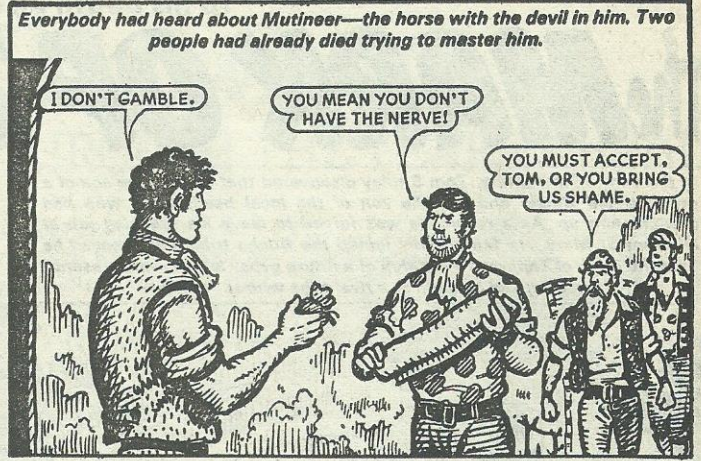




I'M BLACK TOVAR'S YOUNGEST SON, FREDERICK. TWENTY GUINEAS SAYS YOU CAN'T RIDE MUTINEER OVER DEVIL'S LEAP. WE'LL TOSS FOR WHO HAS FIRST GO.

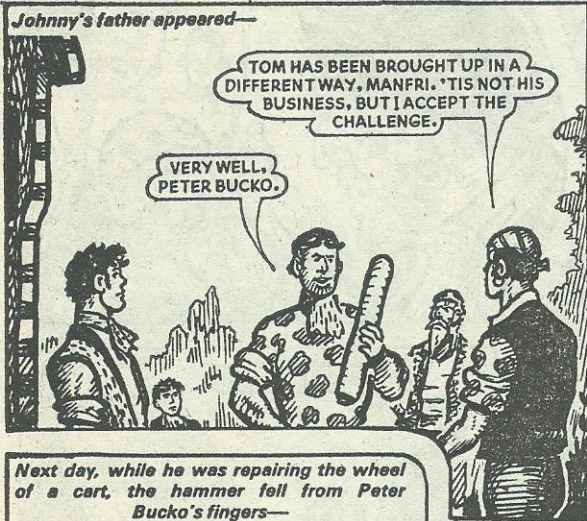


Everybody had heard about Mutineer—the horse with the devil in him. Two people had already died trying to master him.

I DON'T GAMBLE.

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE THE NERVE!

YOU MUST ACCEPT, TOM, OR YOU BRING US SHAME.



Johnny's father appeared—

TOM HAS BEEN BROUGHT UP IN A DIFFERENT WAY, MANFRI. 'TIS NOT HIS BUSINESS, BUT I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE.

VERY WELL, PETER BUCKO.



YOU ARE A COWARD, TOM BUCKO! YOU WILL NOT TEACH ME AGAIN!

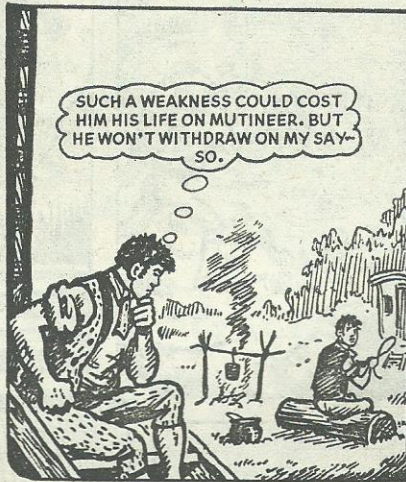
JOHNNY! COME BACK HERE!

Next day, while he was repairing the wheel of a cart, the hammer fell from Peter Bucko's fingers—

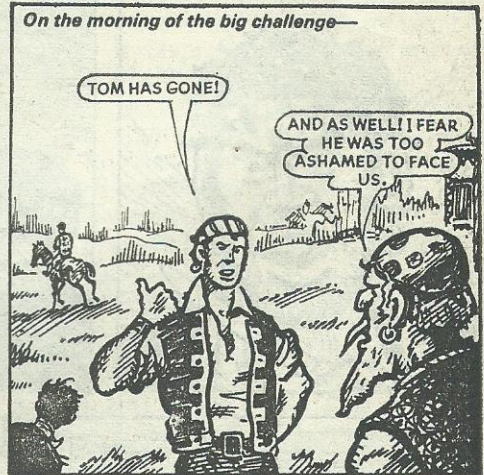


WHAT HAPPENED?

'TIS NOTHING, TOM. AN OLD INJURY. SOMETIMES MY FINGERS LOSE THEIR GRIP.



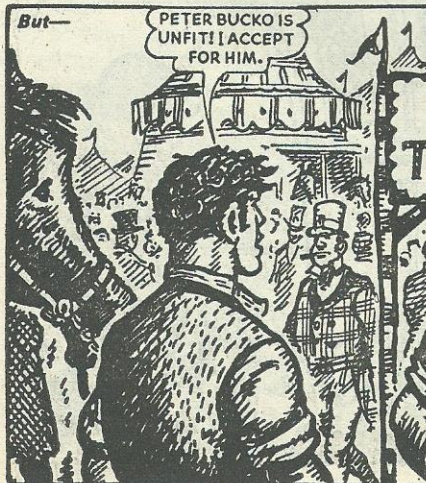
SUCH A WEAKNESS COULD COST HIM HIS LIFE ON MUTINEER. BUT HE WON'T WITHDRAW ON MY SAY-SO.



On the morning of the big challenge—

TOM HAS GONE!

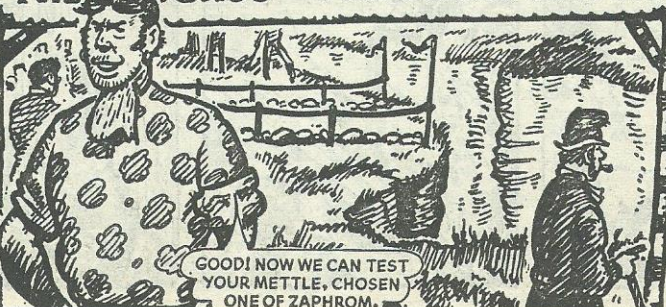
AND AS WELL! I FEAR HE WAS TOO ASHAMED TO FACE US.



But—

PETER BUCKO IS UNFIT! I ACCEPT FOR HIM.

- GRAND CHALLENGE -
THE BUCKOS v THE BLACK TOVAR



GOOD! NOW WE CAN TEST YOUR METTLE, CHOSEN ONE OF ZAPHROM.