

BARNEY BAXTER

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 20

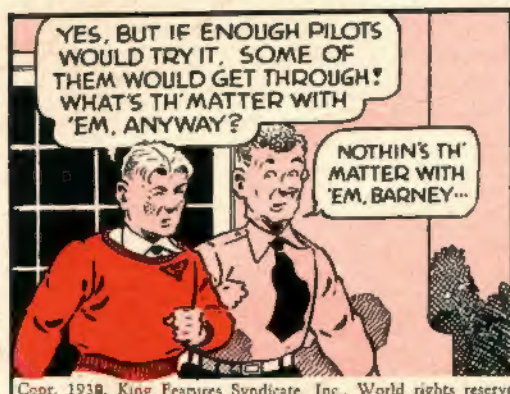


68 PAGES OF ADVENTURE IN FULL COLOR

BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



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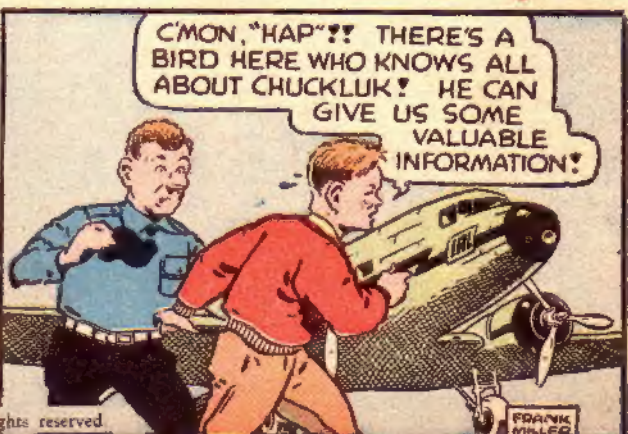
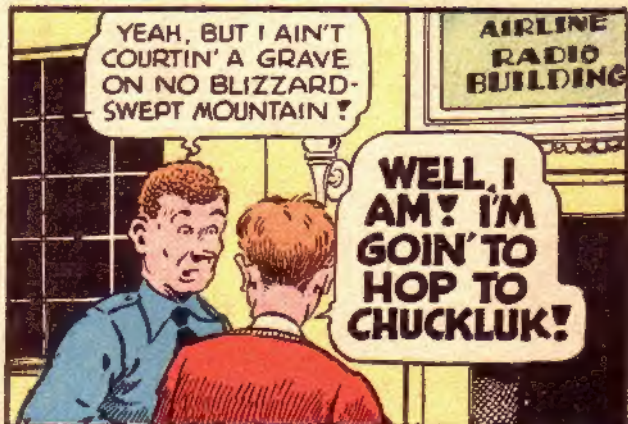
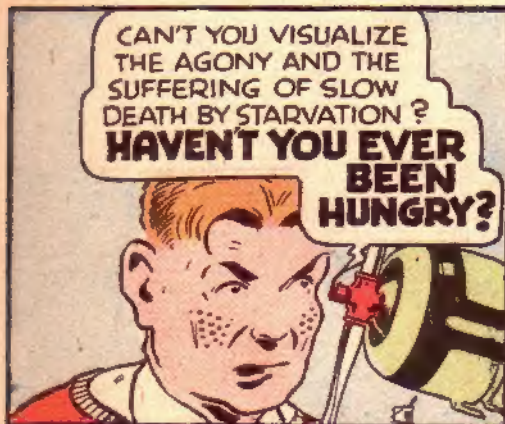
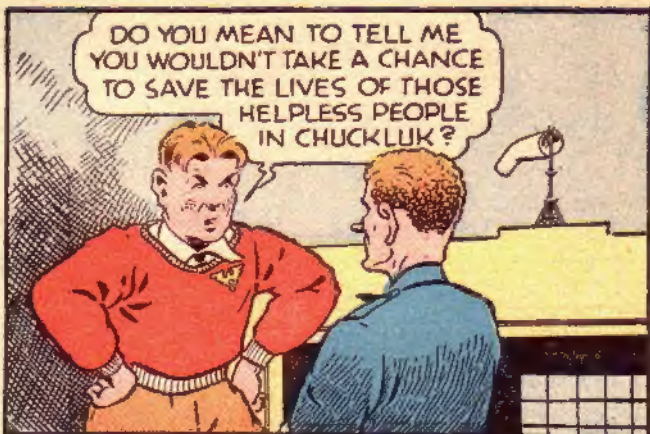
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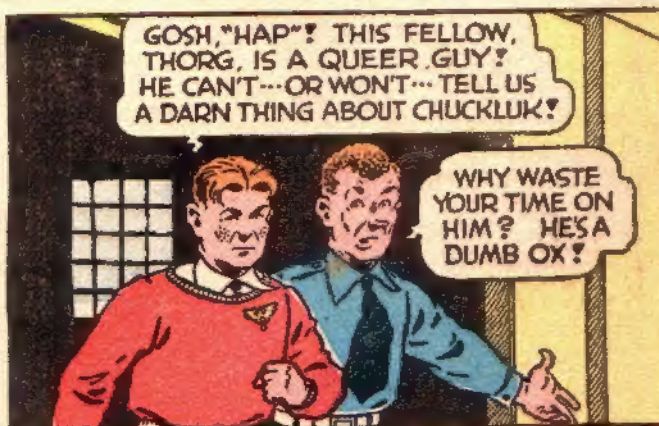
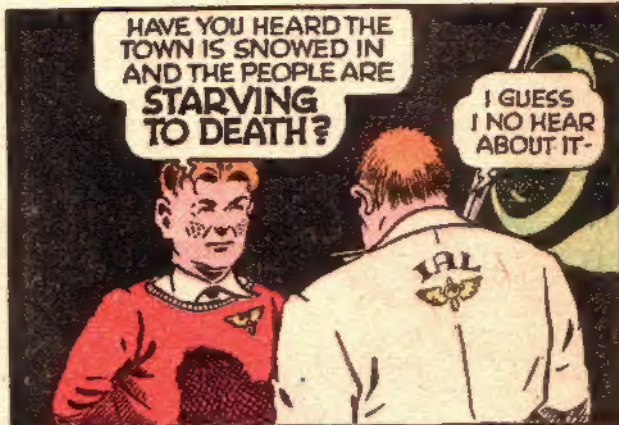
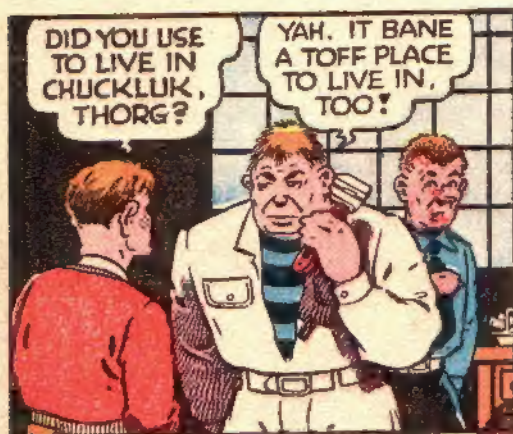
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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DURING THE MAD RUSH OF MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR THE HAZARDOUS FLIGHT TO CHUCKLUK, (A STRICKEN ARCTIC TOWN), BARNEY FINDS A VALUABLE "FRIEND"—

ARE YOU THE GENTLEMAN THEY CALL "THORG"?

YAH, ME TORG

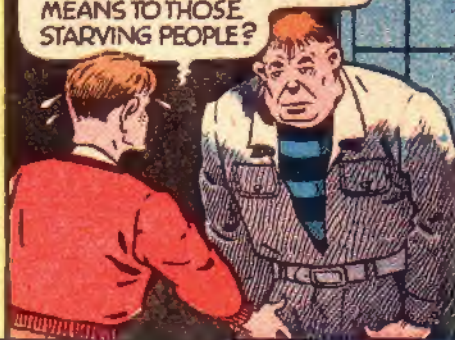


BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

IN A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT TO GET THORG TO TALK, BARNEY TRIES PLAYING ON THE BIG BRUTE'S SYMPATHY-

PLEASE, THORG! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS TO THOSE STARVING PEOPLE?



BUT WHAT I MIGHT TELL YOU BANE NO GOOD. I FORGET TINGS YOOST LAK I WAS A LITTLE BOY! SO.... PERHAPS....

PERHAPS WHAT?



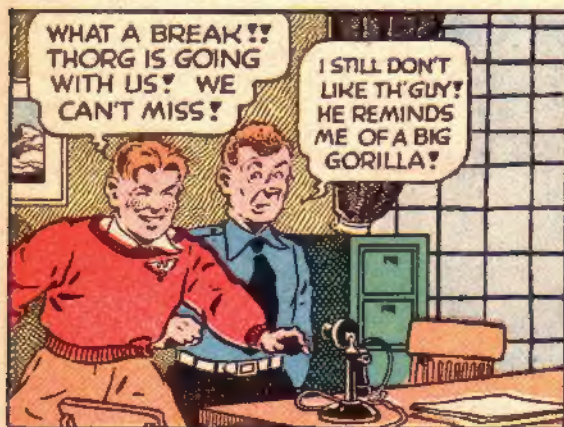
PERHAPS YOU TAKE OL' TORG ALONG? I REMEMBER EVERYTING WHEN I SEE IT, EH?

START PACKING!



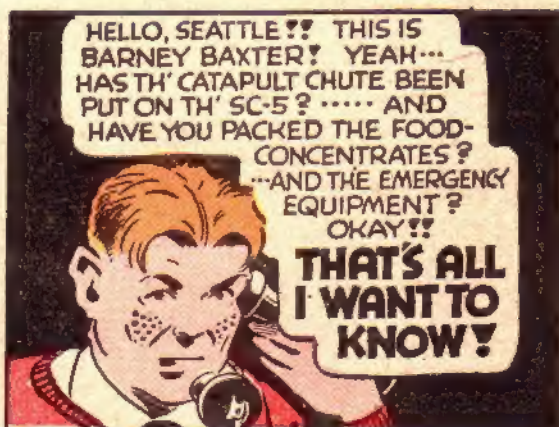
WHAT A BREAK!! THORG IS GOING WITH US! WE CAN'T MISS!

I STILL DON'T LIKE TH' GUY! HE REMINDS ME OF A BIG GORILLA!

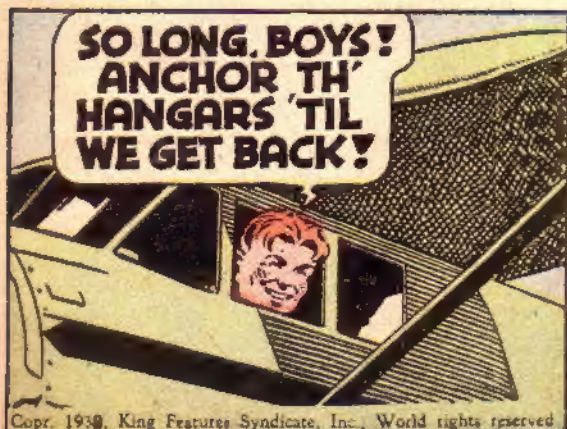


HELLO, SEATTLE!! THIS IS BARNEY BAXTER! YEAH... HAS TH' CATAPULT CHUTE BEEN PUT ON TH' SC-5? AND HAVE YOU PACKED THE FOOD-CONCENTRATES? ...AND THE EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT?

OKAY!! THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!



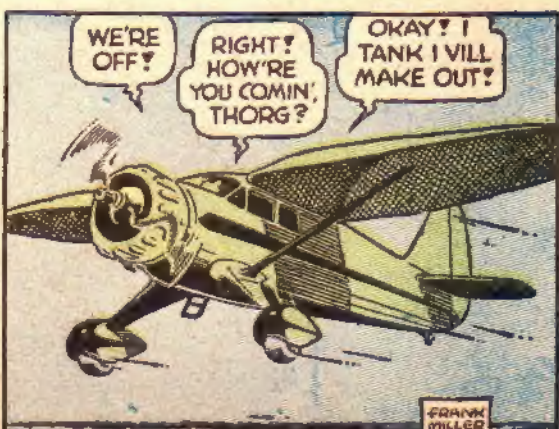
SO LONG, BOYS! ANCHOR TH' HANGARS 'TIL WE GET BACK!



WE'RE OFF!

RIGHT! HOW'RE YOU COMIN', THORG?

OKAY! I TANK I VILL MAKE OUT!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

IN SEATTLE, BARNEY, "HAP" AND THORG DON THEIR ARCTIC CLOTHING AND PREPARE TO BOARD THE STURDY SC-5 FOR THE NEXT LEG OF THEIR FLIGHT TO CHUCKLUK ~

EVERYTHING'S READY, "HAP"! THE SUPPLIES ARE LOADED AND THE ENGINES ARE WARM?

SO AM I...IN THIS OUTFIT!



ALL CLEAR!! WE'RE ON OUR WAY! THIS IS ONE MERCY FLIGHT THAT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY...AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!

POUR ON TH' COAL, BARNEY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



SO LONG, CIVILIZATION!

WE'RE GONNA MISS YUH!



GAD! SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY WILL NEVER COME BACK?

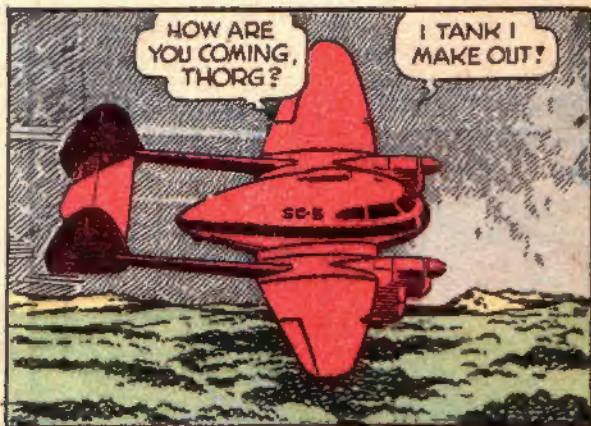
A BRAVE CREW, BUT BRAVERY WON'T SAVE ANYBODY!

THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GETTING INTO!



HOW ARE YOU COMING, THORG?

I TANK I MAKE OUT!



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A NAP? IT'LL BE TWO OR THREE HOURS BEFORE WE GET TO POINT LADO!

I DON'T TANK I BANE SLEEPY!



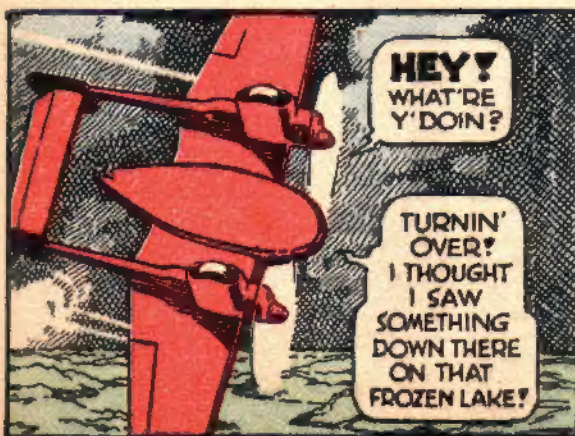
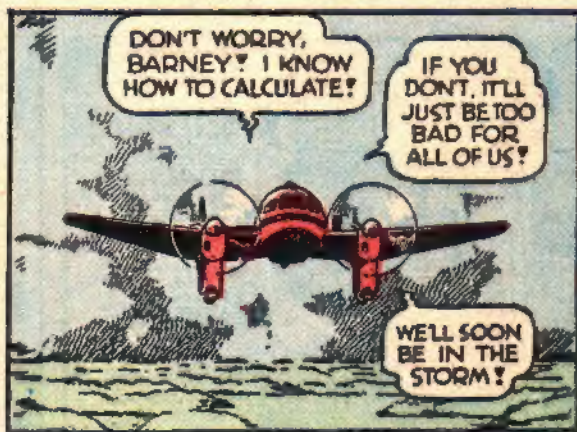
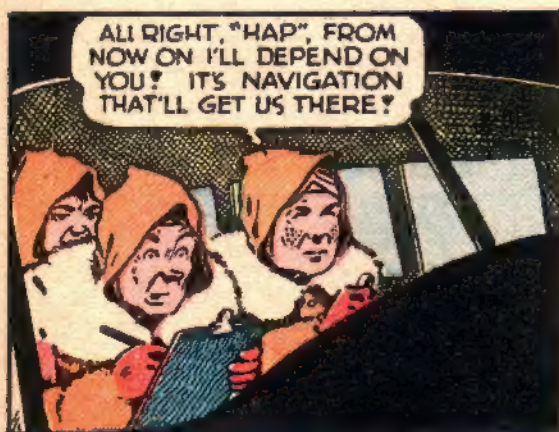
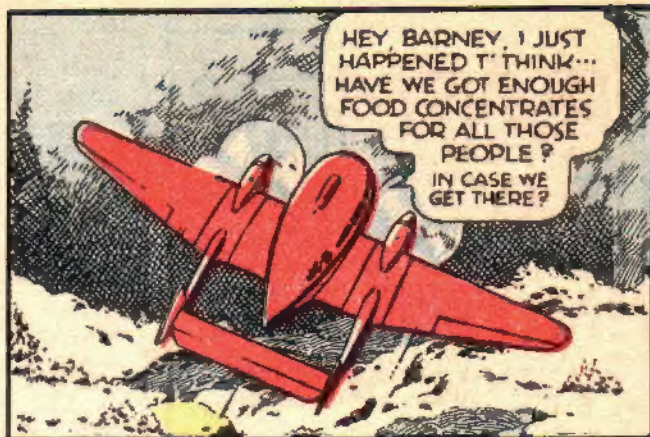
WE'RE VERY LUCKY TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH US, THORG!

A GABBY DEVIL, AIN'T HE?



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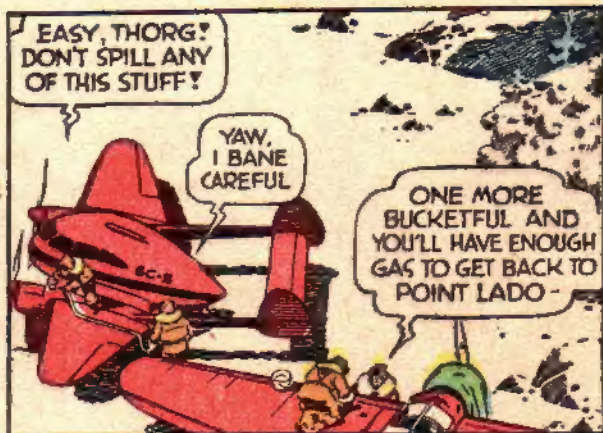
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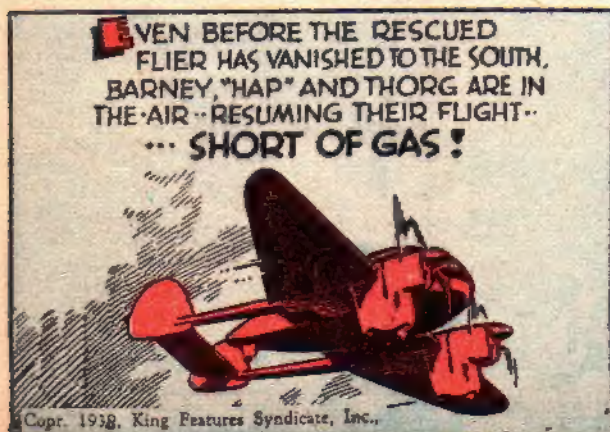


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by FRANK MILLER



THE COLD ENGINE IS FINALLY STARTED AND AFTER A LENGTHY WARMING-UP PERIOD, IS GUNNED FOR A TAKE-OFF.



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

BUCKING TERRIFIC WINDS, THRU THE WORST STORM BARNEY HAS EVER EXPERIENCED, THE STURDY SC-5 CONTINUES NORTHWARD.

ANSWER ME!
ARE THERE ANY MOUNTAINS AROUND CHUCKLUK?



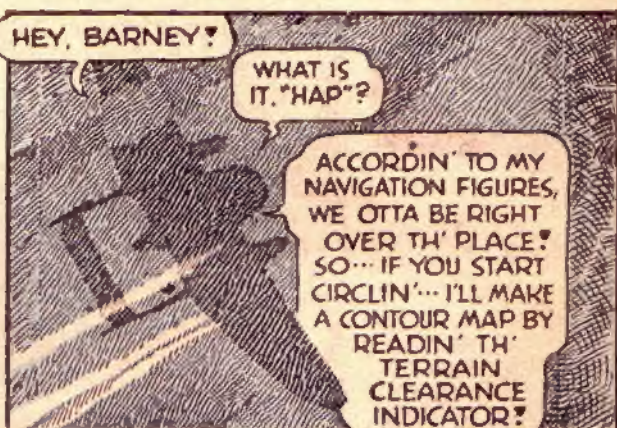
YAW, IT BANE SURROUNDED BY ROCKY HILLS YOU GET IN A CANYON FROM SOUTH SIDE, THO', BY YIMMINY!



HEY, BARNEY!

WHAT IS IT, "HAP"?

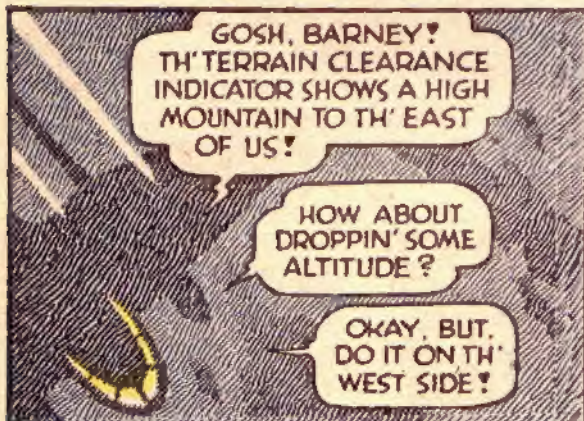
ACCORDIN' TO MY NAVIGATION FIGURES, WE OTTA BE RIGHT OVER TH' PLACE! SO... IF YOU START CIRCLIN'... I'LL MAKE A CONTOUR MAP BY READIN' TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR!



GOSH, BARNEY! TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR SHOWS A HIGH MOUNTAIN TO TH' EAST OF US!

HOW ABOUT DROPPIN' SOME ALTITUDE?

OKAY, BUT, DO IT ON TH' WEST SIDE!



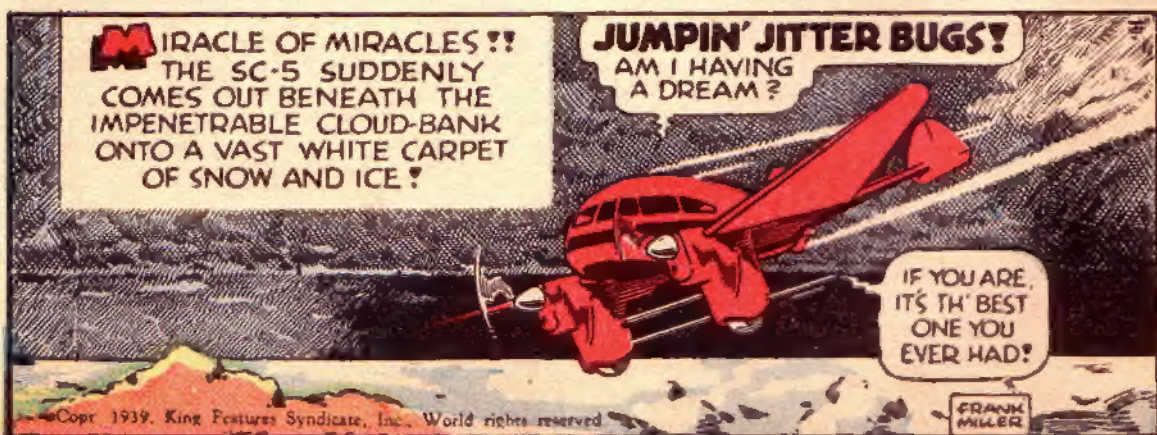
AND FOR GOSH SAKES, TAKE IT EASY!



MIRACLE OF MIRACLES!! THE SC-5 SUDDENLY COMES OUT BENEATH THE IMPENETRABLE CLOUD-BANK ONTO A VAST WHITE CARPET OF SNOW AND ICE!

JUMPIN' JITTER BUGS!
AM I HAVING A DREAM?

IF YOU ARE, IT'S TH' BEST ONE YOU EVER HAD!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

LOOK!
THERE'S TH'
TOWN!!

GOOD GOSH!
IT'S ALMOST
BURIED IN
SNOW!

I TANK WE
SOON BE
BURIED ALSO.
BY YIMMINY!



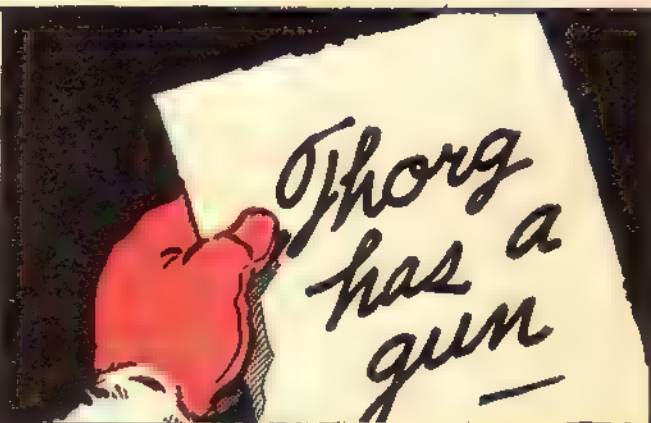
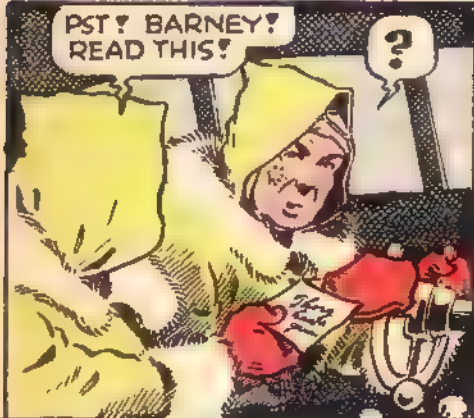
GET YOUR
SAFETY BELT
ON, THORG!



WERE....

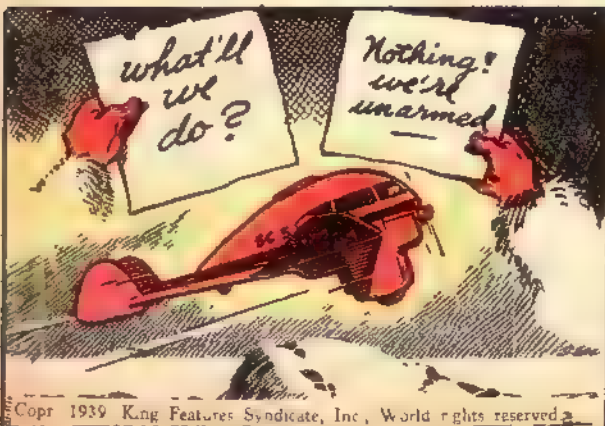


PST! BARNEY!
READ THIS!



what'll
we
do?

Nothing!
we're
unarmed



AND ON THE GROUND THE
HUNGER-CRAZED NATIVES
MAKE PITIFUL GESTURES OF
JOY OVER THE ARRIVAL OF
THE "BIG BIRD"!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

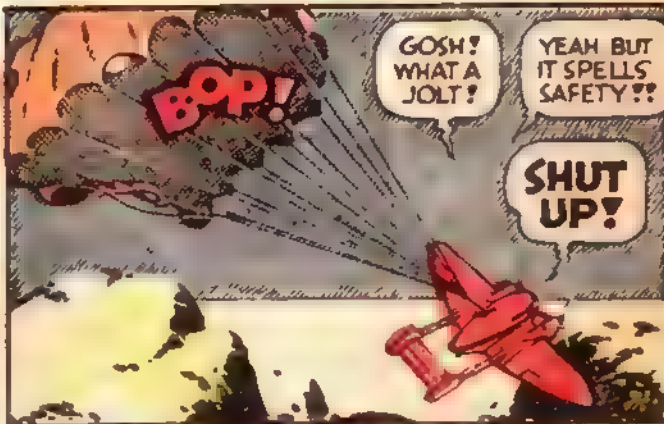
by FRANK MILLER

WITH INSUFFICIENT FUEL FOR A RETURN FLIGHT TO POINT LADO BARNEY CAN DO ONLY ONE THING...
LAND AT CHUCKLUK!

NOW THAT I BANE TH' BOSS, I ORDER YOU TO HIT TH' SILK...IMMEDIATELY!



SURE, THORG. I WAS GOING TO DO IT, ANYWAY! THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE! OKAY, "HAP"? BELTS ON? ... **HERE WE GO!**



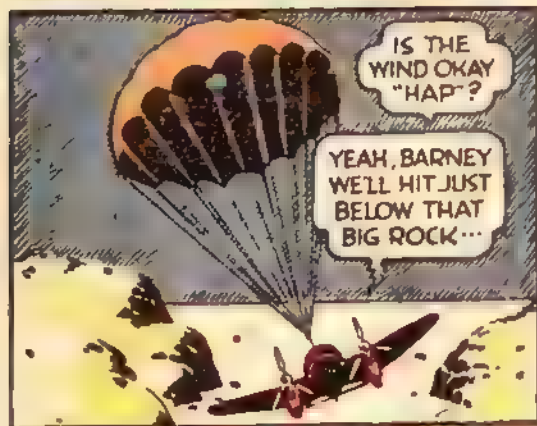
GOSH! WHAT A JOLT!

YEAH BUT IT SPELLS SAFETY??

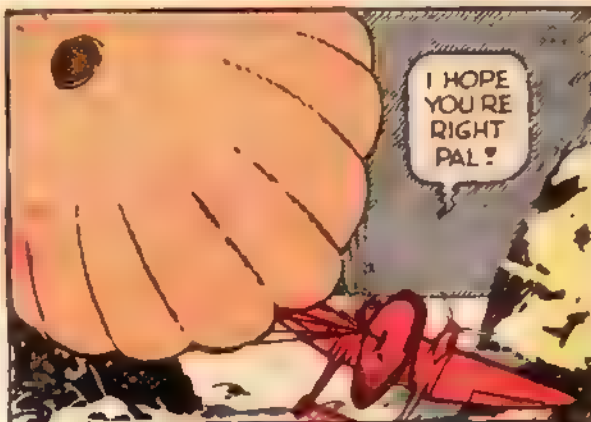
SHUT UP!

IS THE WIND OKAY "HAP"?

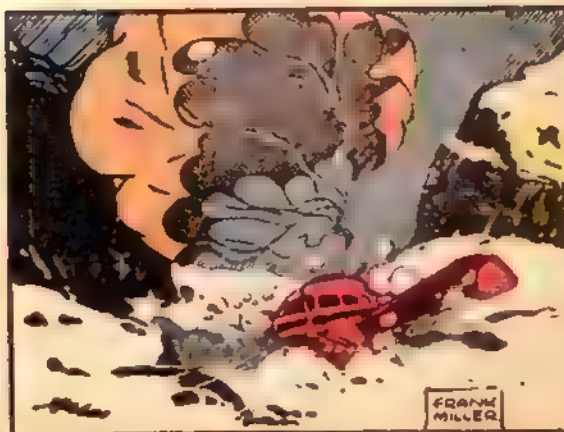
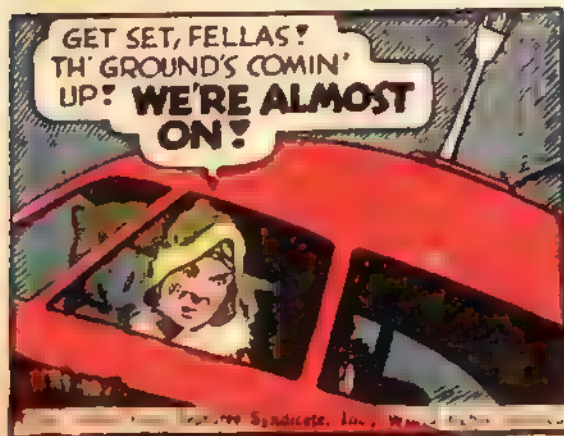
YEAH, BARNEY WE'LL HIT JUST BELOW THAT BIG ROCK...



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT PAL!



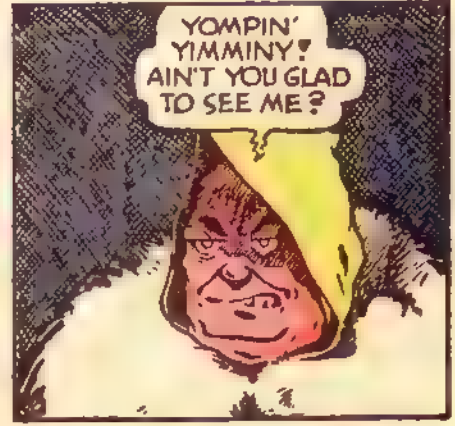
GET SET, FELLAS! TH' GROUND'S COMIN' UP! **WE'RE ALMOST ON!**



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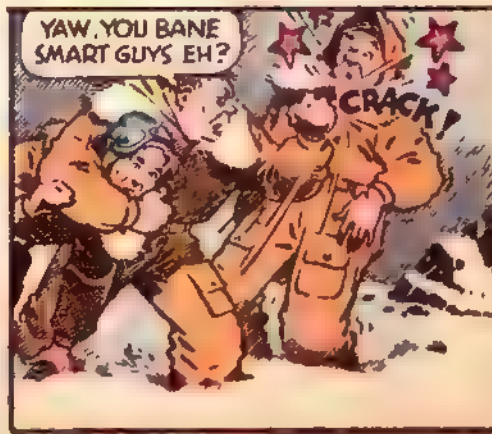
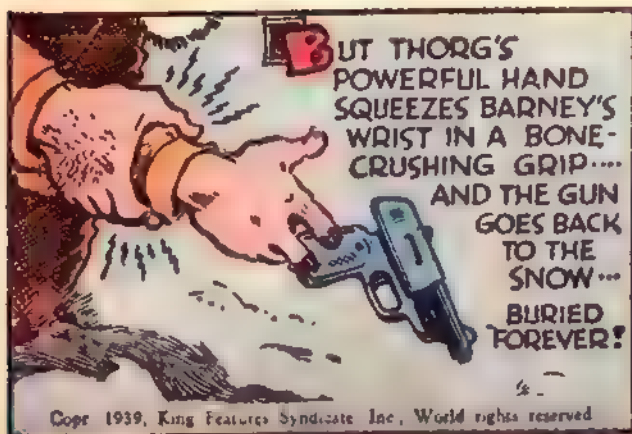
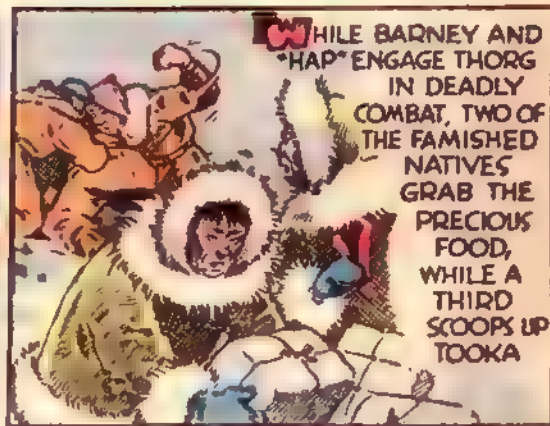
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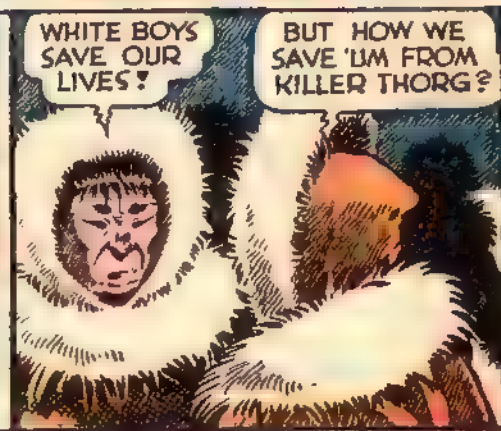
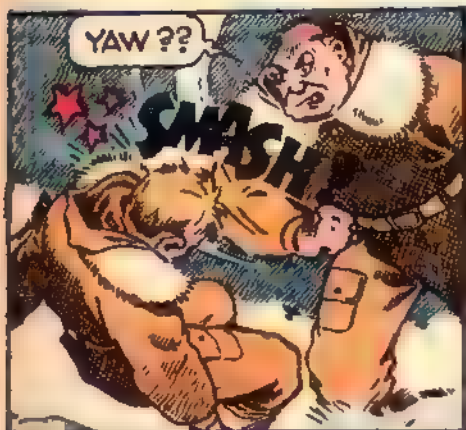
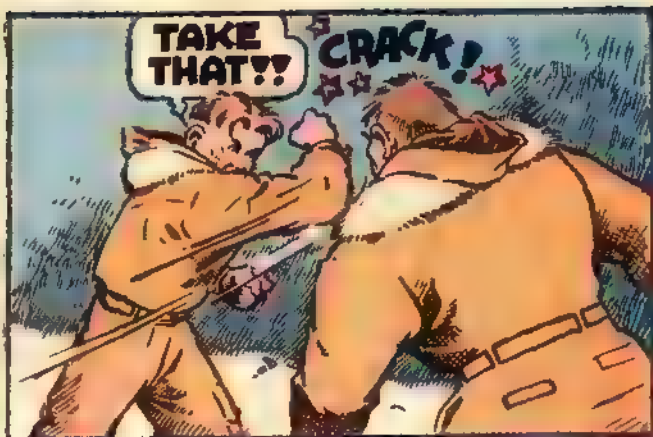
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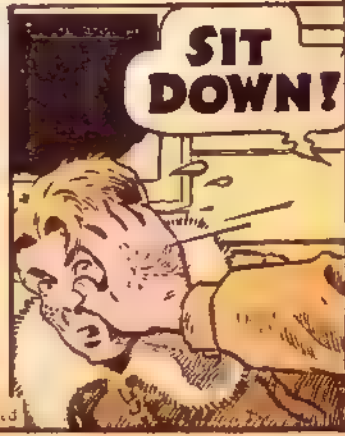
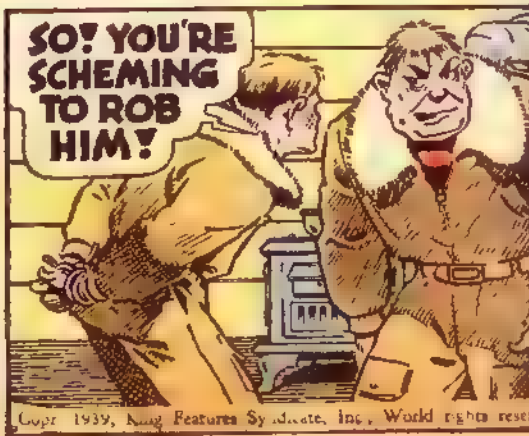
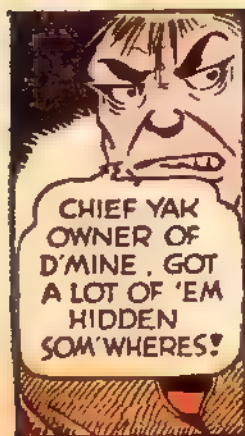
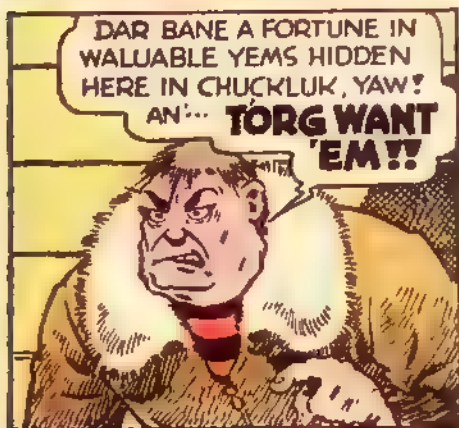
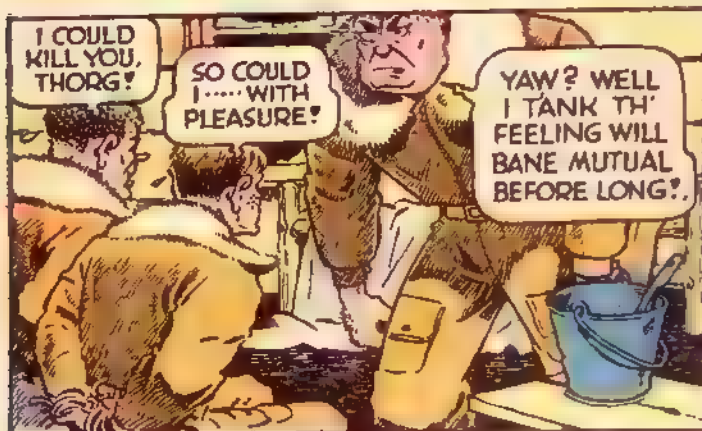
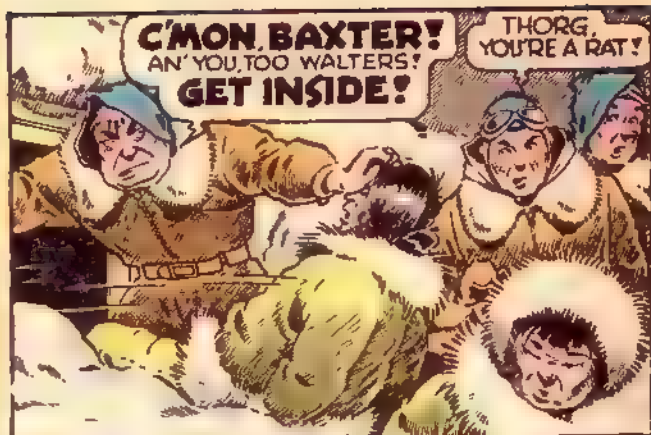
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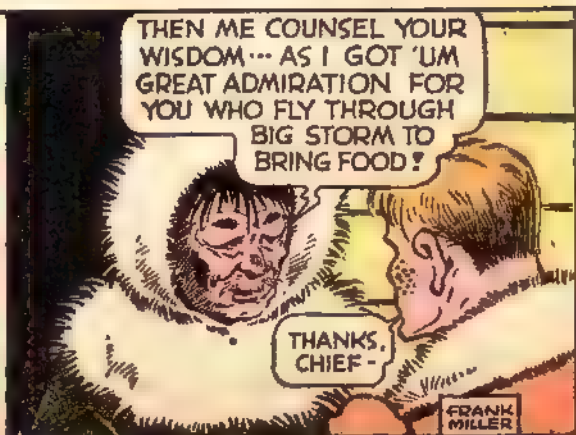
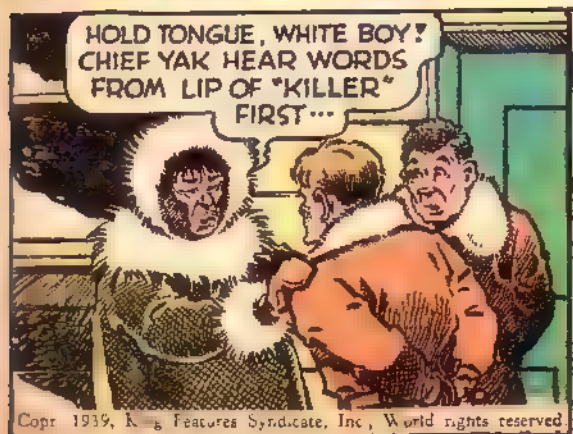
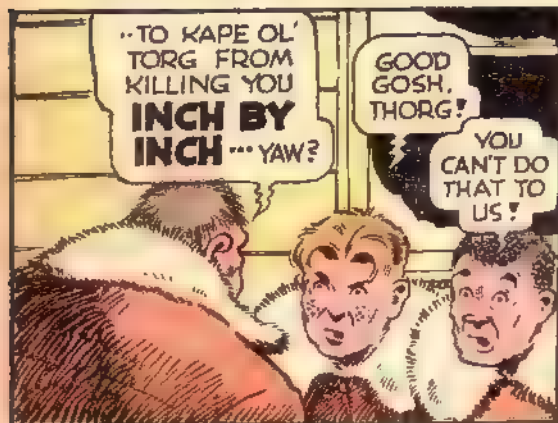
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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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CHIEF
YAK,
WHO IS
NOW
BARNEY'S
FRIEND,
CONFRONTS
THORG,
THE
RUTHLESS
KILLER..

SPEAK, EVIL ONE!
WHY YOU HERE?



..... I TANK IT WOULD BANE
A GOOD IDEA IF YOU BROUGHT
US SOME FOOD!

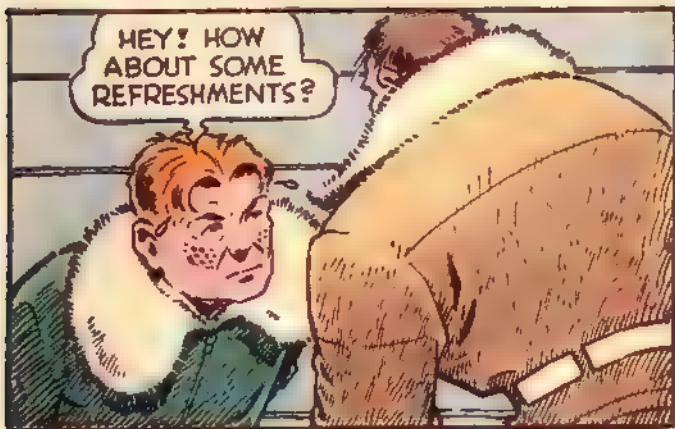


HERE IS FOOD
A-PLENTY NOW
SPEAK!

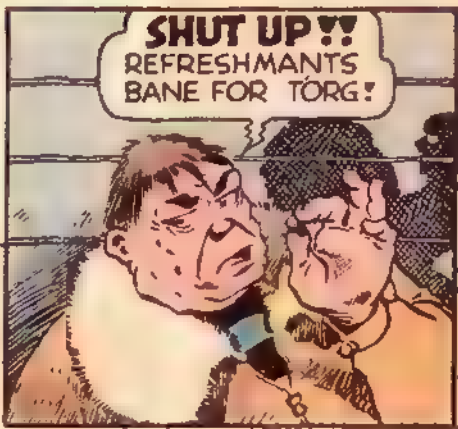


YAW?

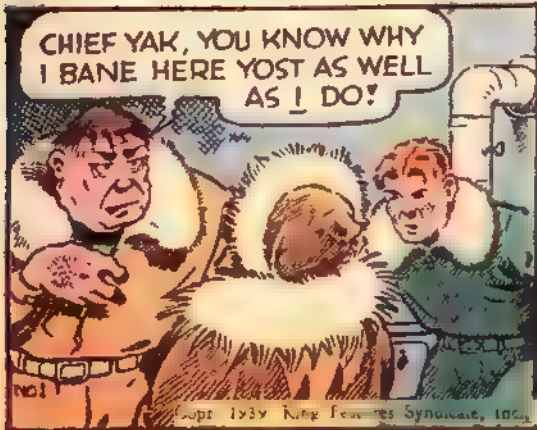
HEY! HOW
ABOUT SOME
REFRESHMENTS?



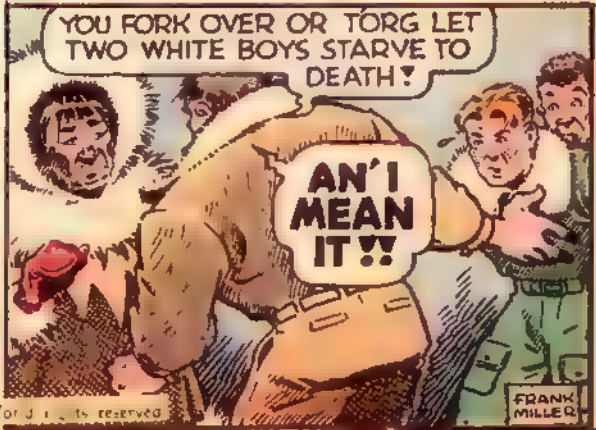
SHUT UP!!
REFRESHMANTS
BANE FOR TORG!



CHIEF YAK, YOU KNOW WHY
I BANE HERE YOST AS WELL
AS I DO!



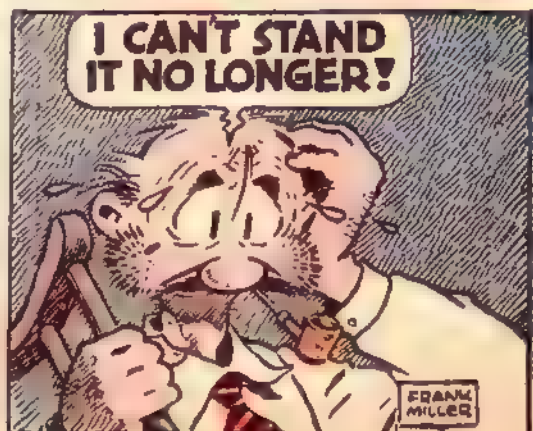
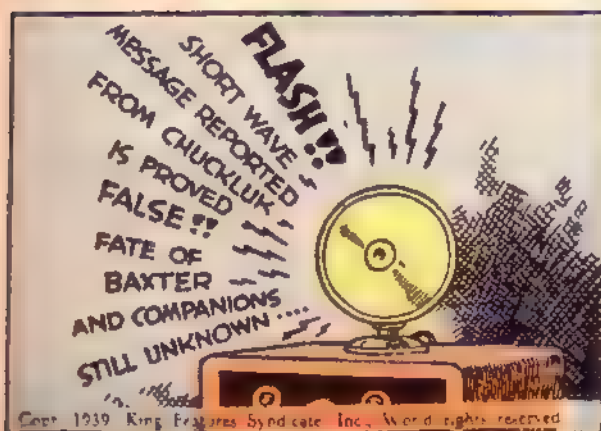
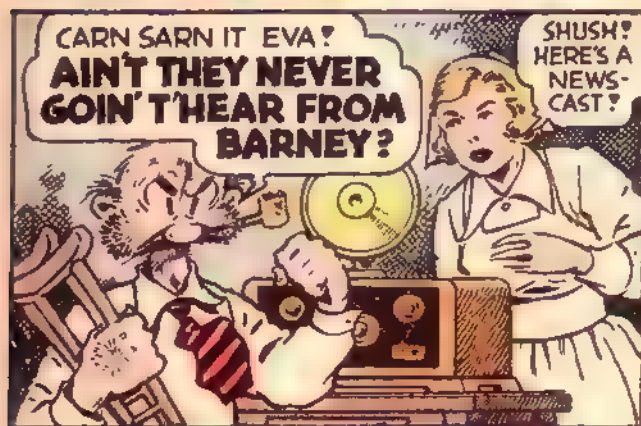
YOU FORK OVER OR TORG LET
TWO WHITE BOYS STARVE TO
DEATH!



**AN'I
MEAN
IT!!**

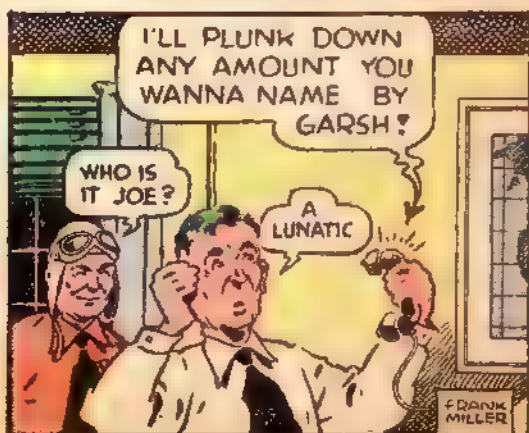
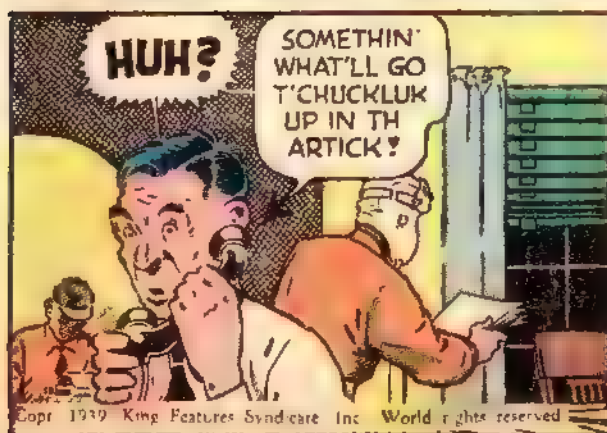
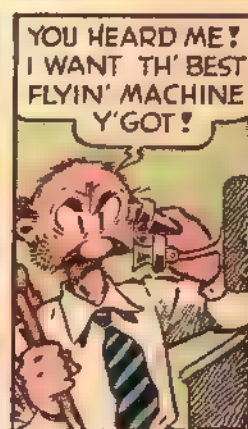
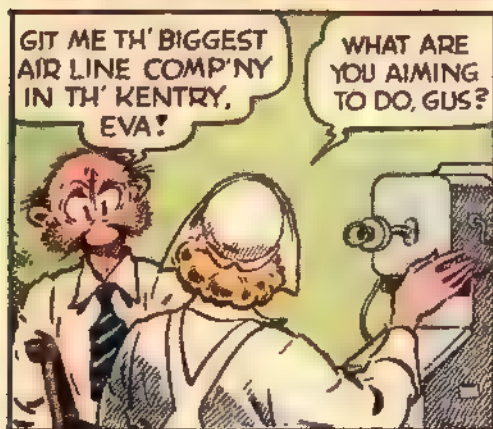
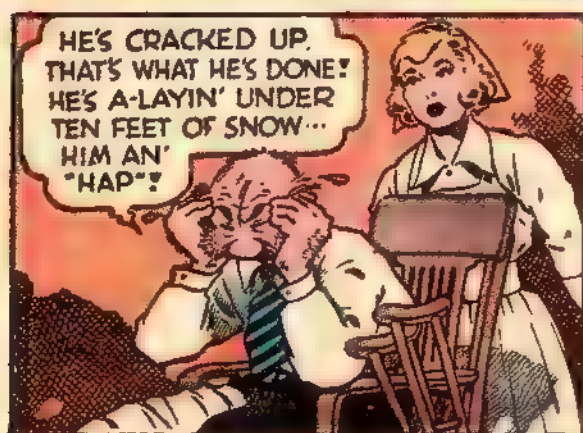
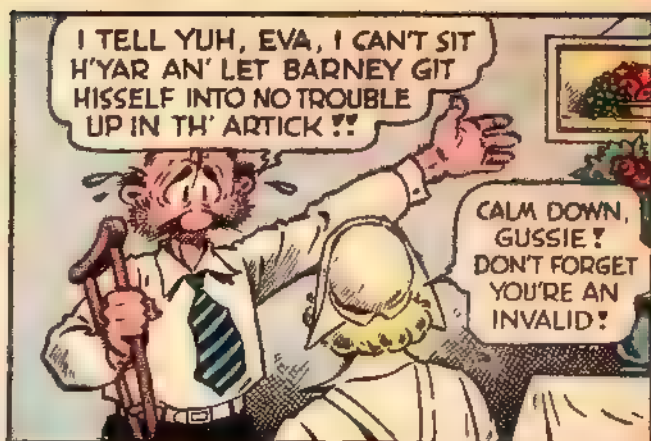
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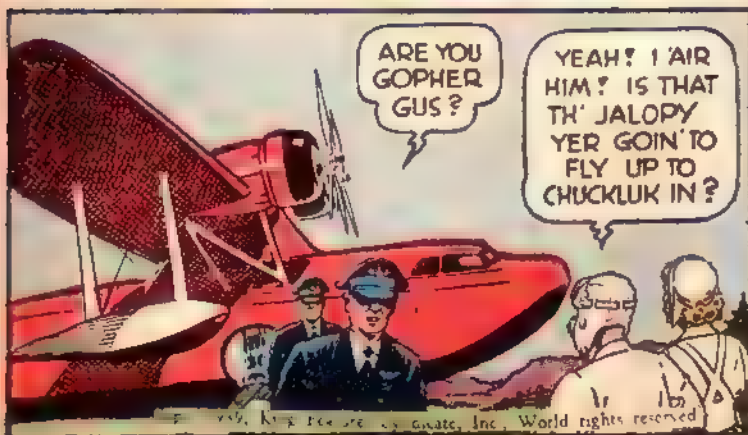
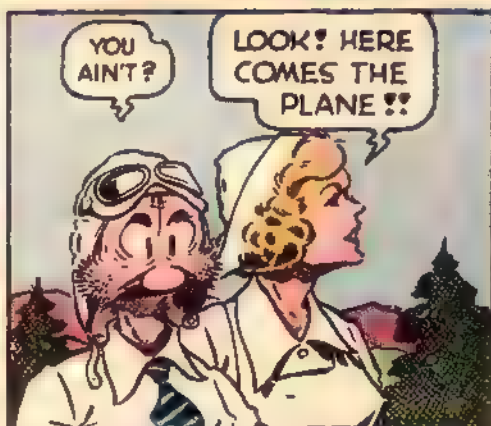
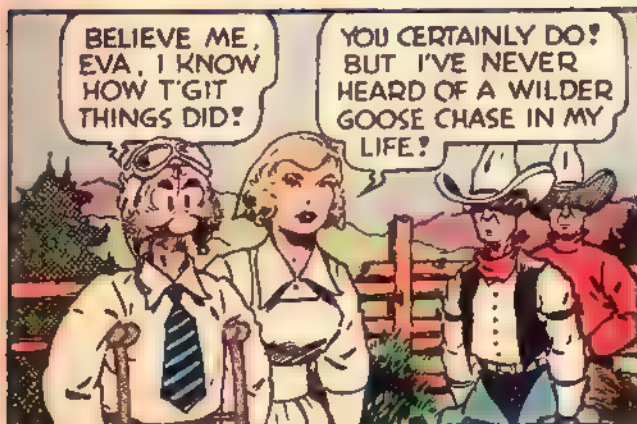
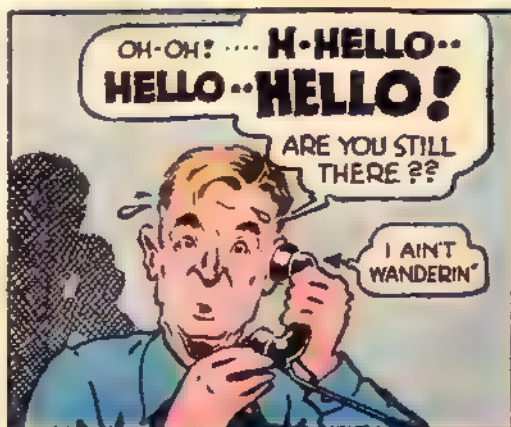
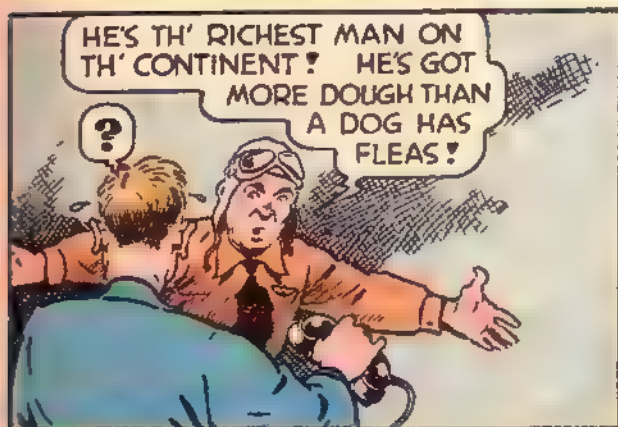
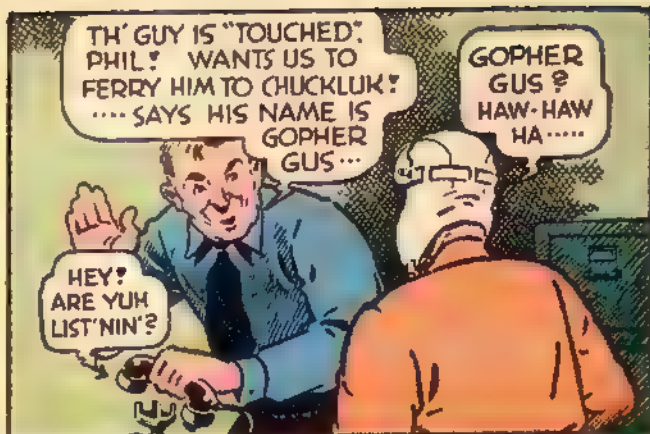
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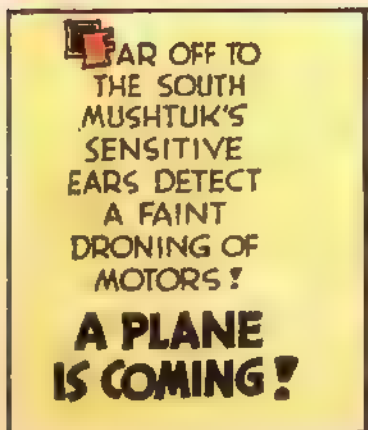
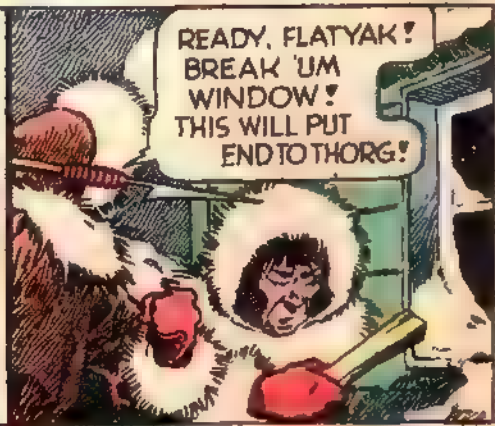
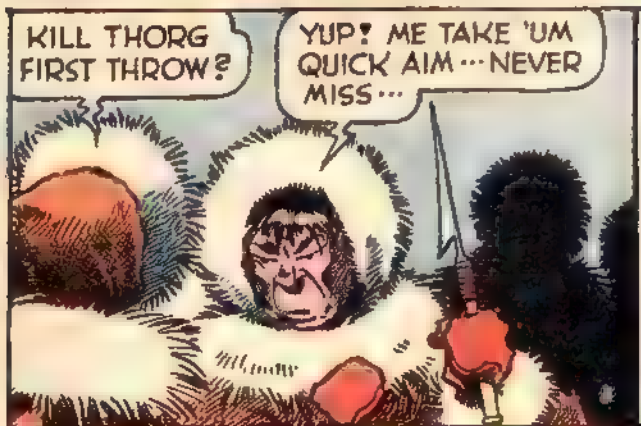
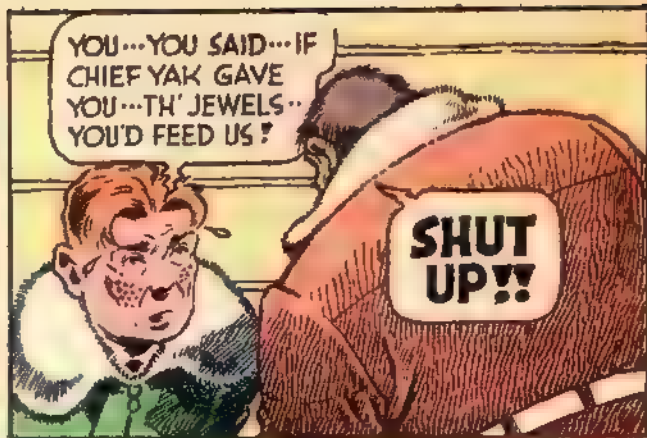
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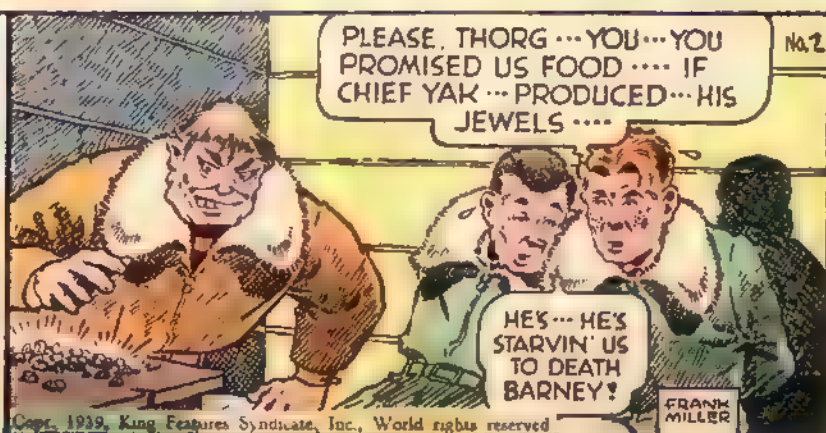
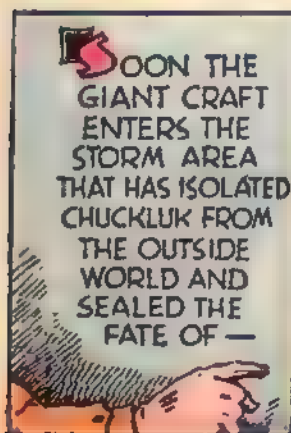
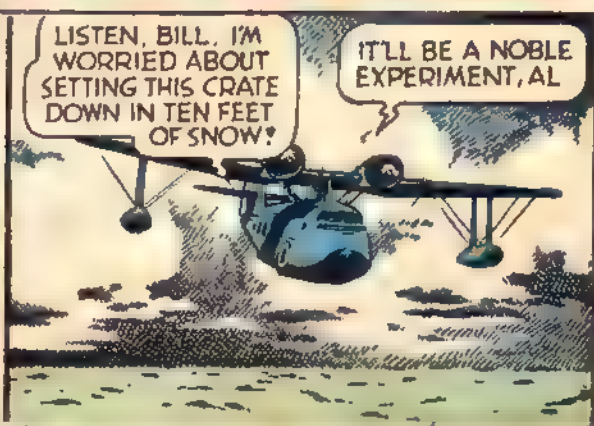
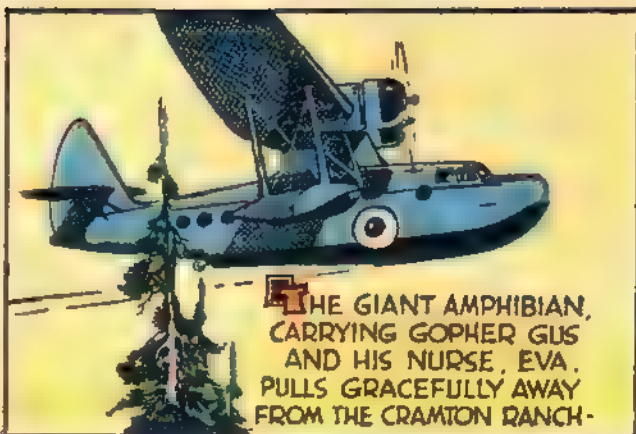
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

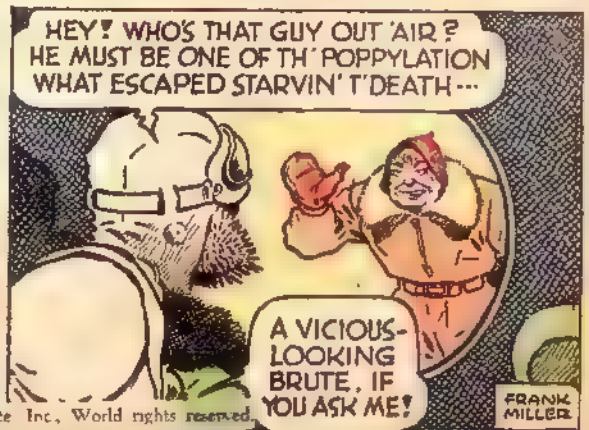
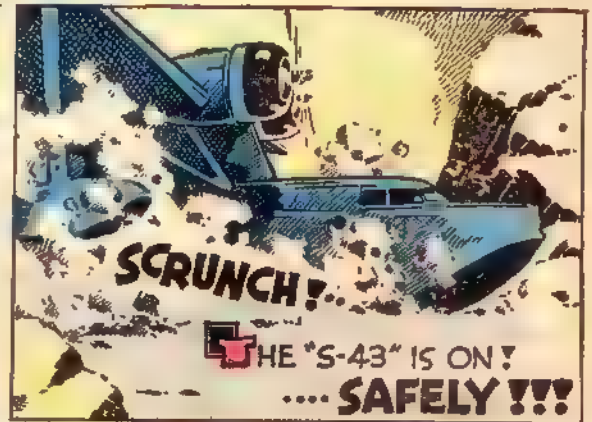
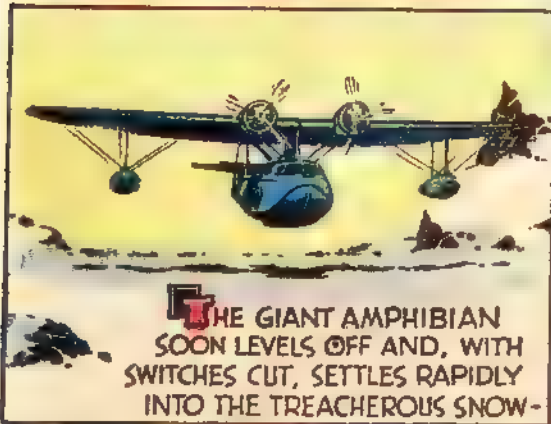
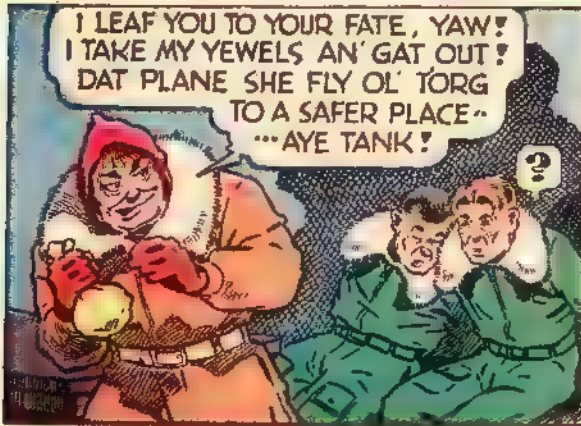
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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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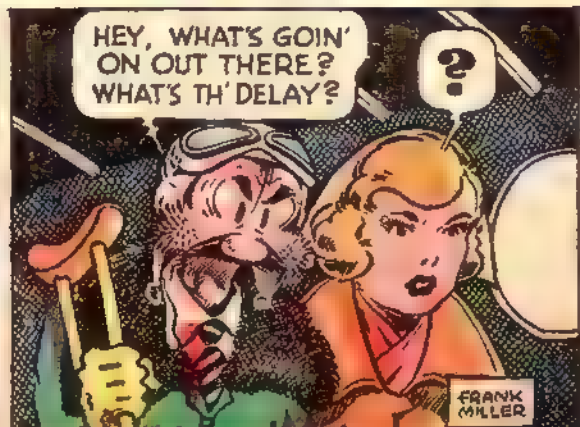
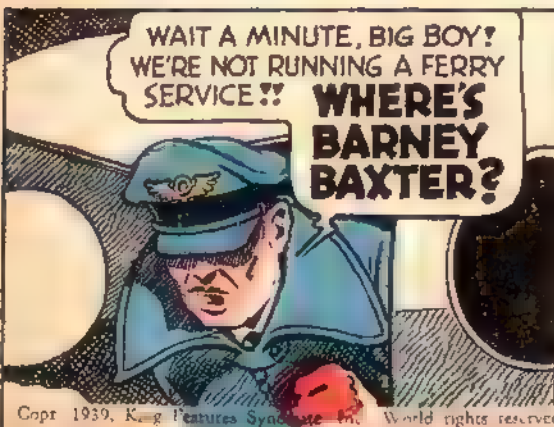
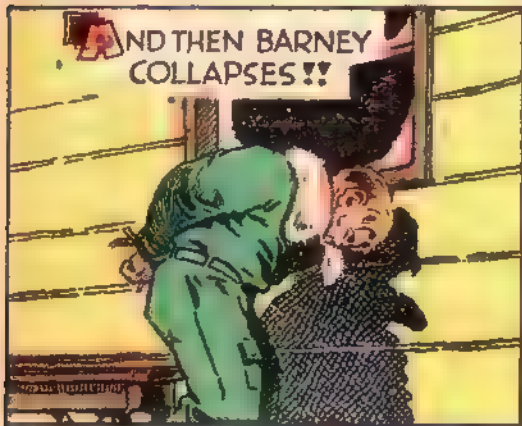
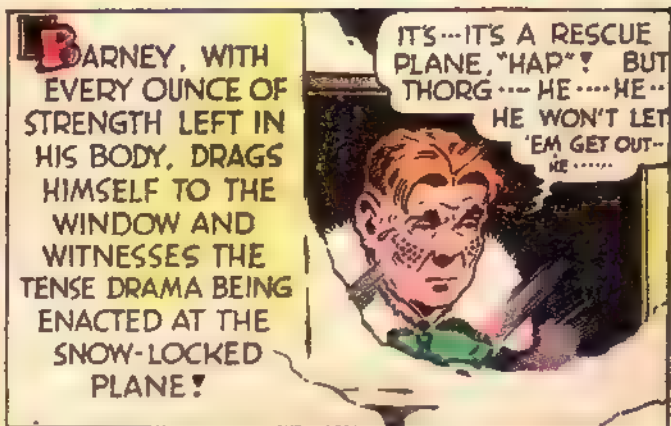
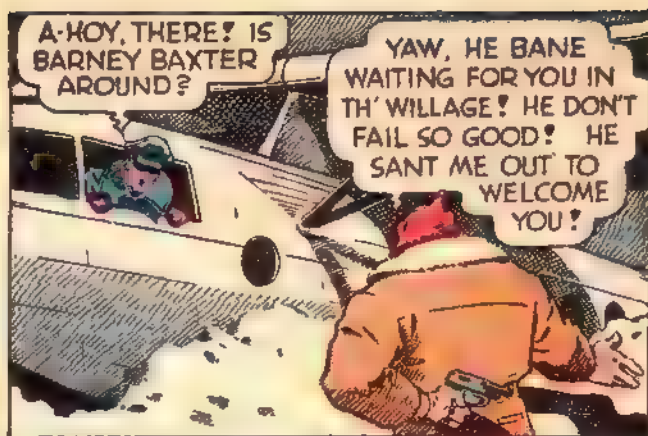
GREAT
EXCITEMENT
REIGNS IN THE
VILLAGE OF
CHUCKLUK
AS THE
ROAR OF AN
APPROACHING
PLANE FILLS
THE AIR!
IT'S THE
S-43!



BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

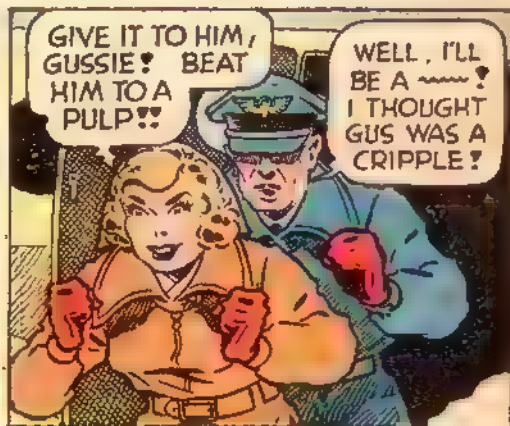
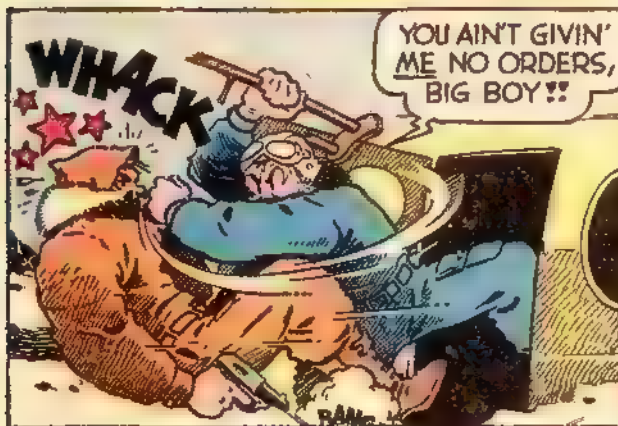
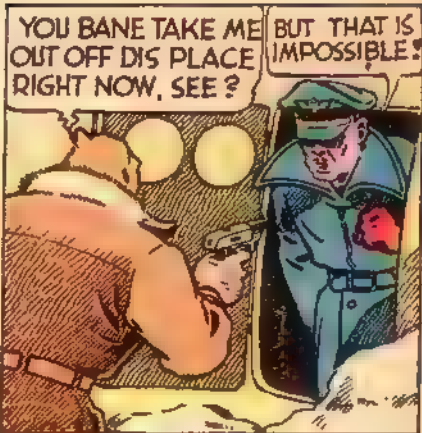
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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

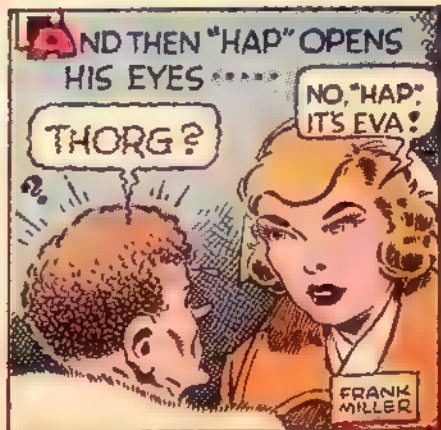
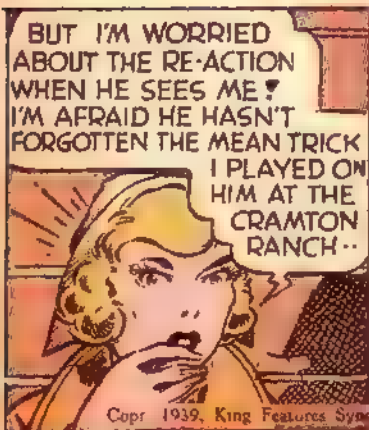
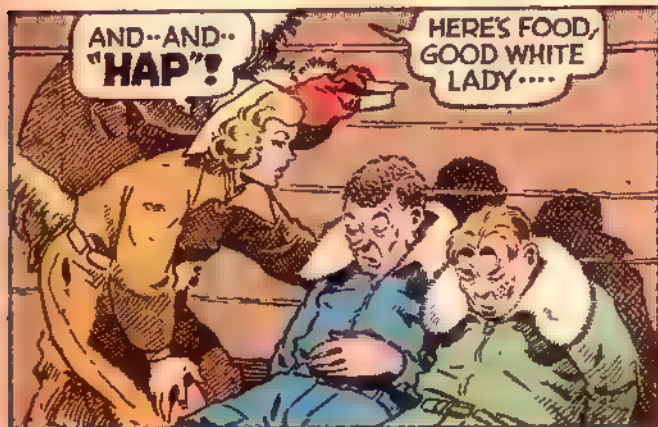
by FRANK MILLER

THORG, WITH A BAG FULL OF PRICELESS GEMS HIDDEN ON HIS PERSON, MAKES A BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM CHUCKLUK...



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

THE TRICKS OF FATE ARE MANY AND VARIED.

OUR BRAVE BLONDE NURSE NOW FACES "HAP" WALTERS TO WHOM SHE ONCE GAVE THE "RUN-AROUND."

IT'S...IT'S ME, "HAP"! EVA! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT EPISODE AT THE CRAMTON RANCH...

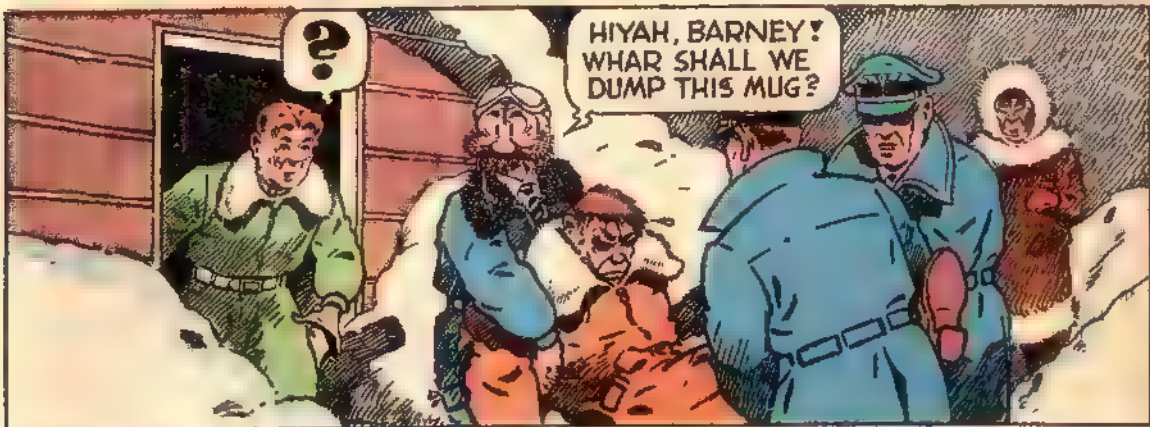


AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, TOO! SO GO AHEAD.... SLAP ME! ... HIT ME!!

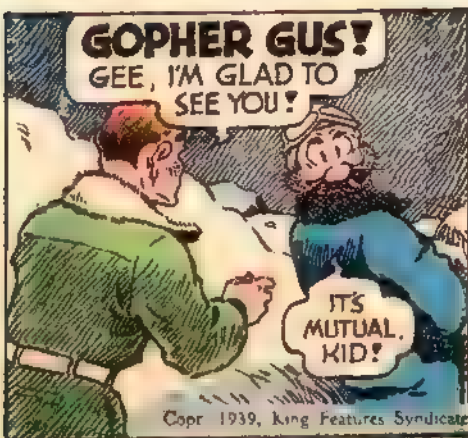
DO ANYTHING!



OKAY, BABY!

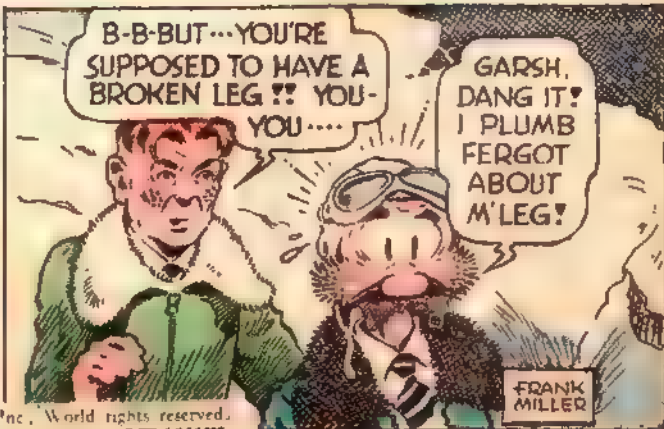


GOPHER GUS! GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!



B-B-BUT...YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BROKEN LEG!! YOU-YOU....

GARSH, DANG IT! I PLUMB FERGOT ABOUT M'LEG!

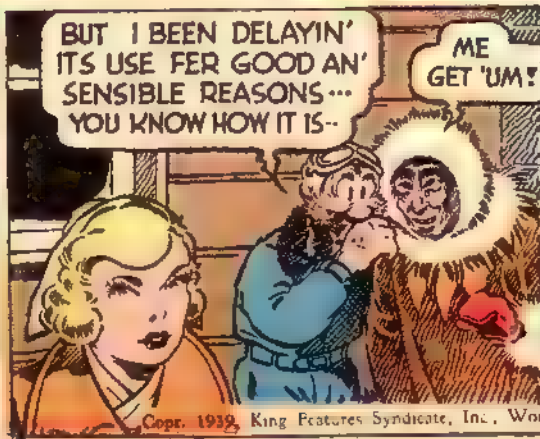
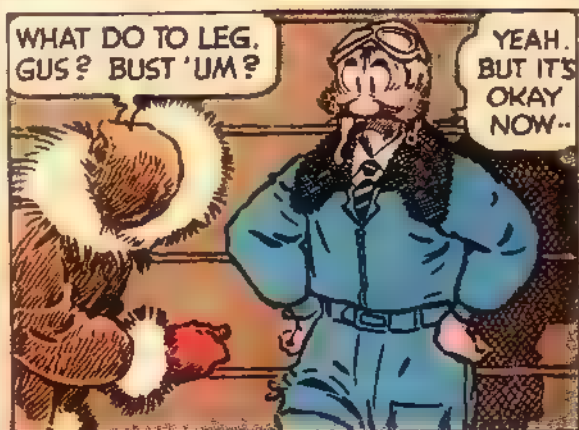
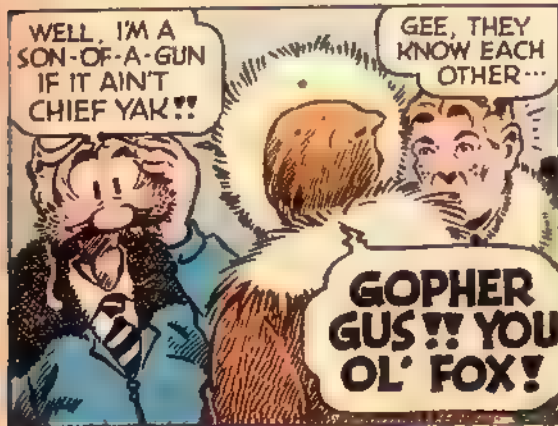
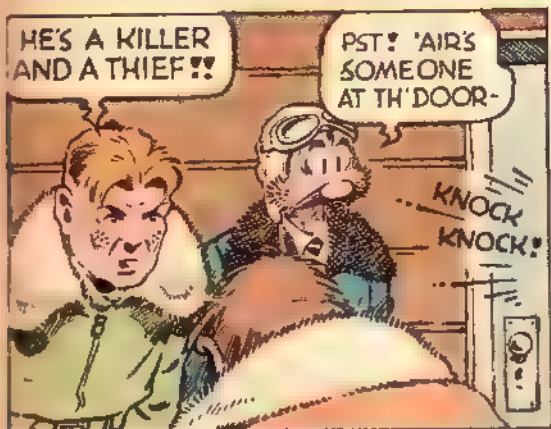
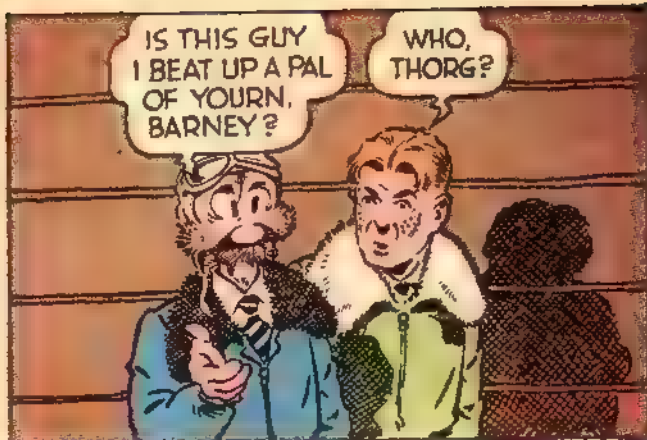


FRANK MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

CHIEF YAK QUICKLY RECOVERS THE JEWELS FROM THORG AND PLACES THEM IN HIS PARKA. BARNEY SIGHS WITH RELIEF...

IF THORG HAD GOTTEN AWAY WITH THOSE, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT!



JEWELS OF SMALL CONSEQUENCE ...ME THINK OF LITTLE TOOKA ...HIM VERY SICK...

GOSH, YES! HE'S THE BOY THORG SHOT!

DIDN'T ANY OF THE WHITE PEOPLE SURVIVE?

?

WHITES DIE QUICK. THEY NO GOT 'UM STRENGTH. PLENTY ESKIMO DIE, TOO! ME LOSE HALF MY PEOPLE! BUT YOU SAVE OTHER HALF!

YEAH, AN' TO THINK THIS GUY H'YAR TRIED TO KEEP HIM FROM DOIN' IT!

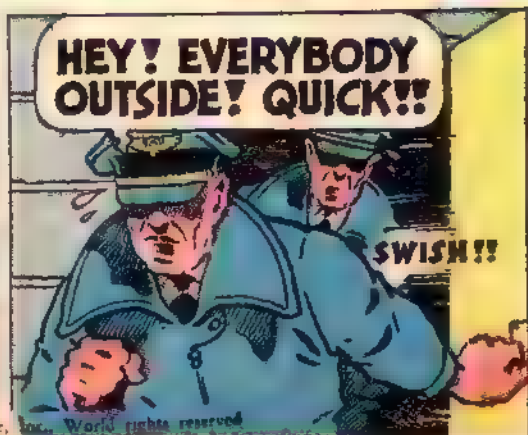
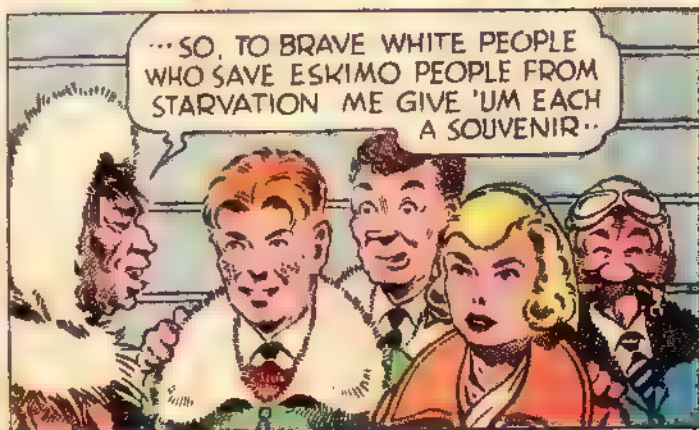
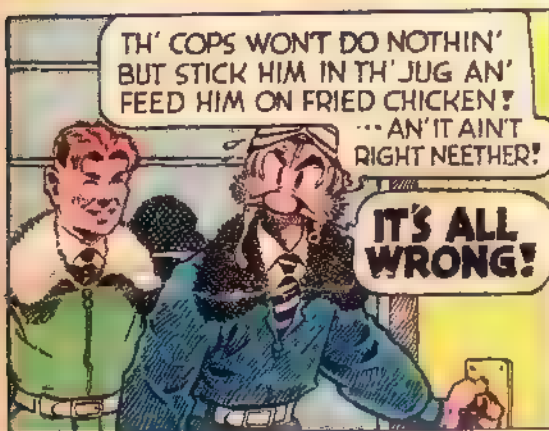
WE ORTER DISH UP SOME FRONTIER JUSTICE FER THIS OUTLAW!

WE ORTER HOLD COURT AN' PASS SENTENCE RIG-MORTI-DELICTUM OR SOMETHIN'! ...BY GARSH!

MOUNTIES, MY EYE! THORG'S MY PRISONER! I DONE TOOK HIM SINGLE HANDED! AN' I GOT WITNESSES!

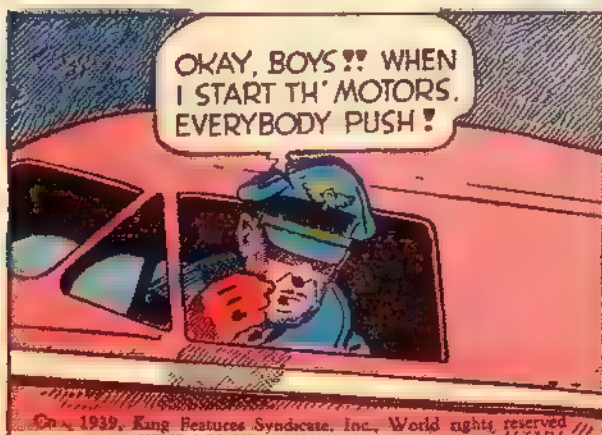
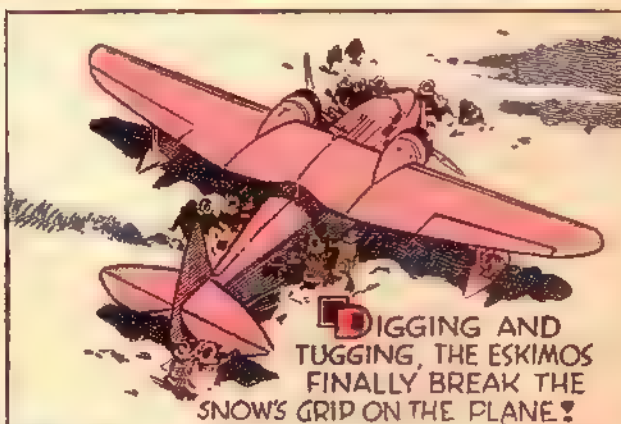
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



**THE POWERFUL
ENGINES ARE STARTED
AND A DEAFENING ROAR
FILLS THE AIR....**



OH, BOY!
WE'RE ON
OUR WAY!

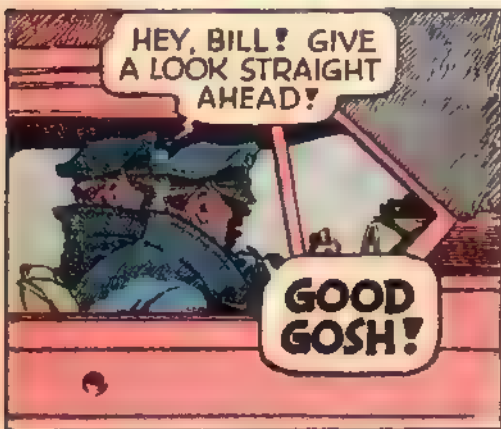
WE'RE
PICKING
UP SPEED!

I NEVER THOUGHT SHE'D DO IT !!



POUNDING VIOLENTLY THRU THE MELTING SNOW, THE PLANE'S HULL IS BATTERED ALMOST TO THE CRASHING POINT

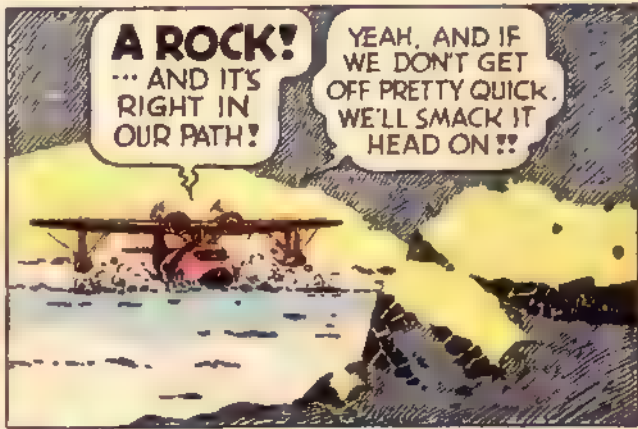
HEY, BILL! GIVE
A LOOK STRAIGHT
AHEAD!



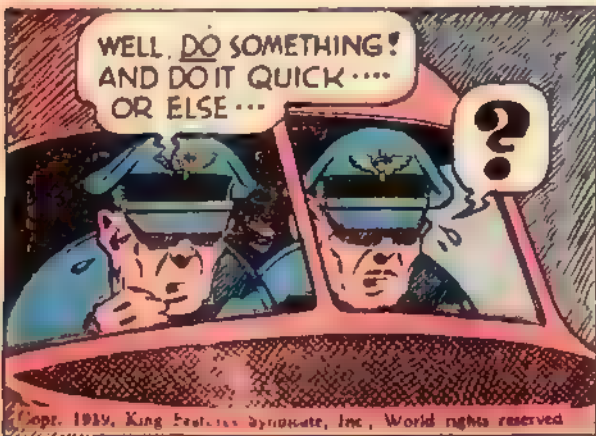
**GOOD
GOSH!**

A ROCK!
... AND IT'S
RIGHT IN
OUR PATH!

YEAH, AND IF WE DON'T GET OFF PRETTY QUICK, WE'LL SMACK IT HEAD ON!!



WELL, DO SOMETHING!
AND DO IT QUICK....
OR ELSE...

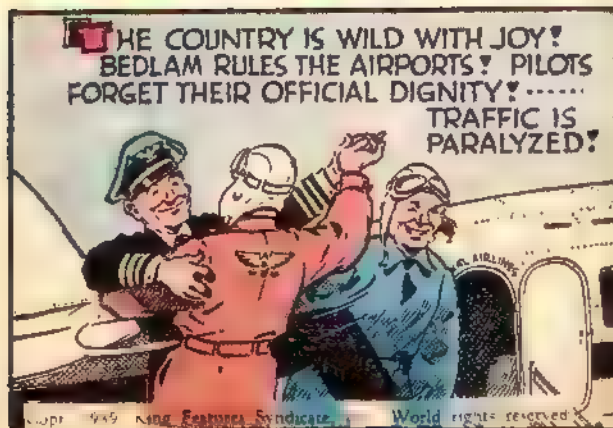
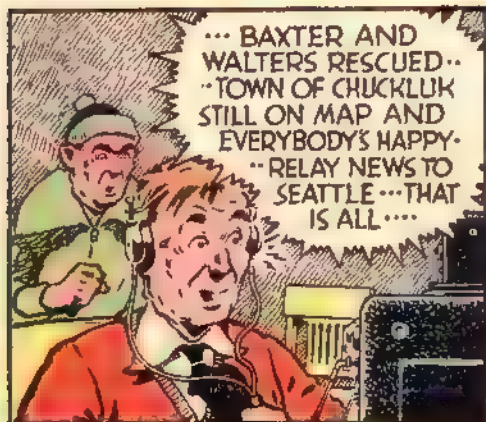
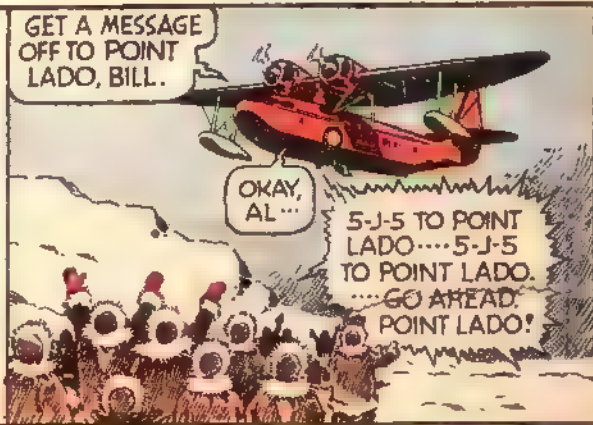
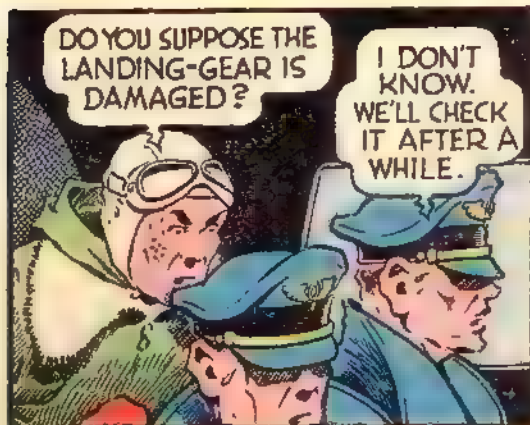
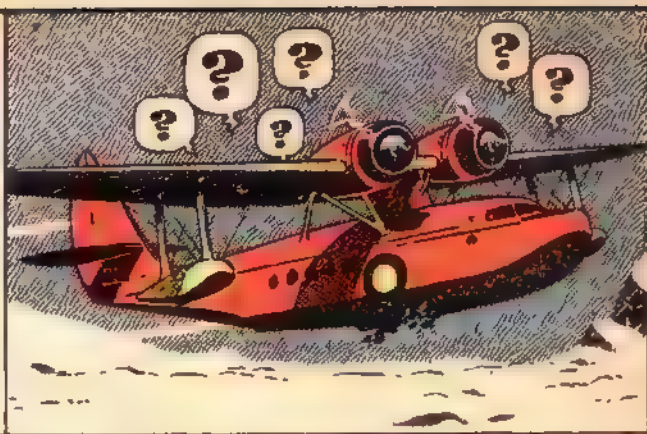


RIP!



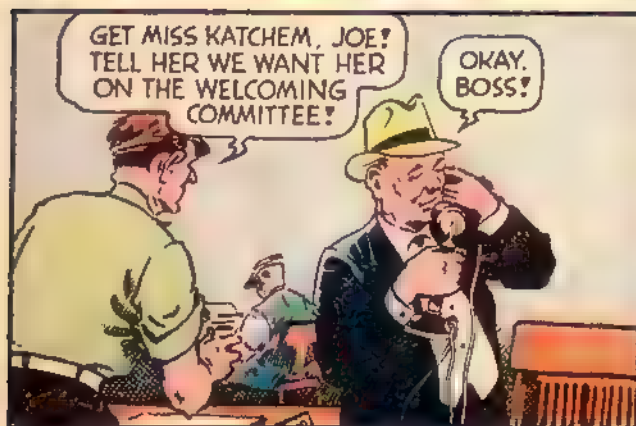
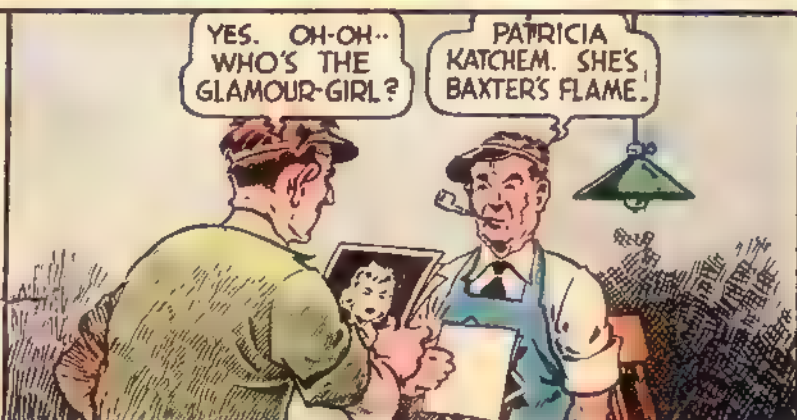
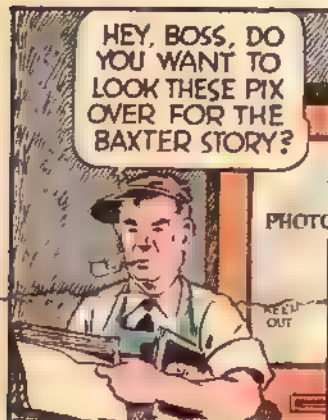
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

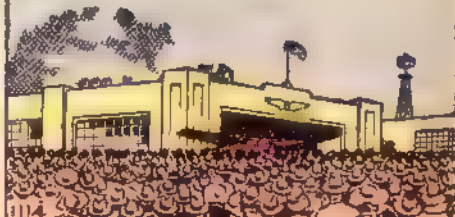
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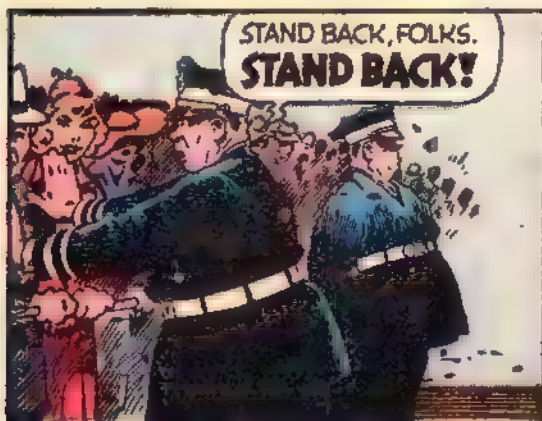
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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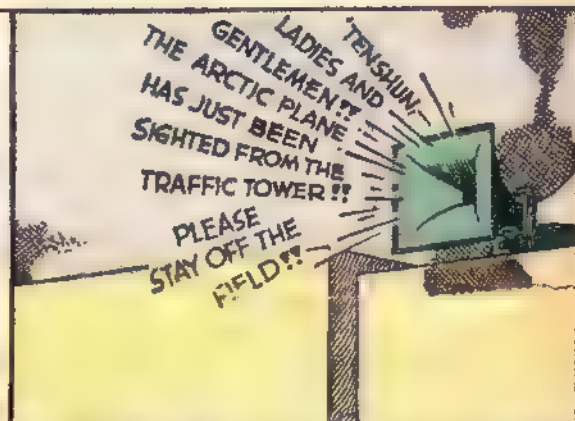
NEVER BEFORE HAS AN AIRPORT PROVED TO BE SUCH A MIGHTY MAGNET!



HUGE CROWDS MILL AROUND IN HUSHED ANTICIPATION.....



STAND BACK, FOLKS.
STAND BACK!



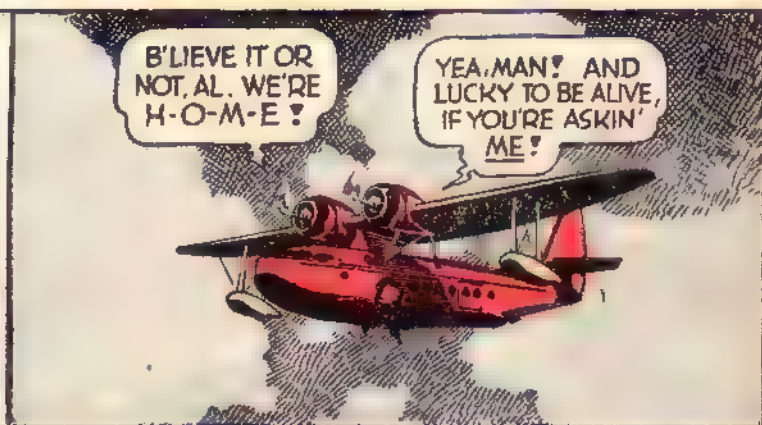
TENSHUN,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!!
THE ARCTIC PLANE
HAS JUST BEEN
SIGHTED FROM THE
TRAFFIC TOWER!!
PLEASE
STAY OFF THE
FIELD!!



LOOK!
HERE IT
COMES!!

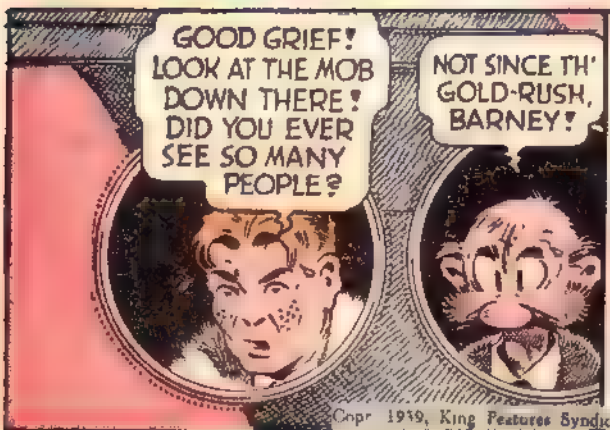
HOO-RAY!

I SEE
IT!!



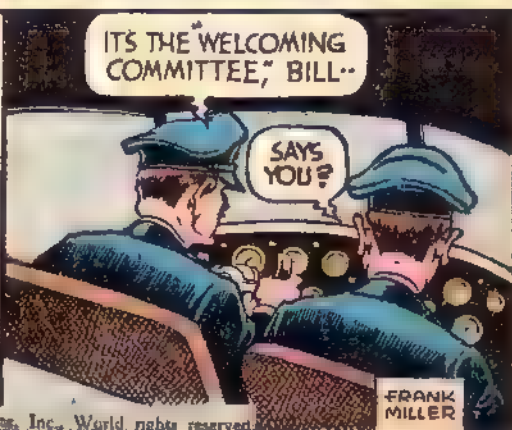
B'LIEVE IT OR
NOT, AL. WE'RE
H-O-M-E!

YEA, MAN! AND
LUCKY TO BE ALIVE,
IF YOU'RE ASKIN'
ME!



GOOD GRIEF!
LOOK AT THE MOB
DOWN THERE!
DID YOU EVER
SEE SO MANY
PEOPLE?

NOT SINCE TH'
GOLD-RUSH,
BARNEY!



IT'S THE "WELCOMING
COMMITTEE," BILL--

SAYS
YOU?

FRANK
MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

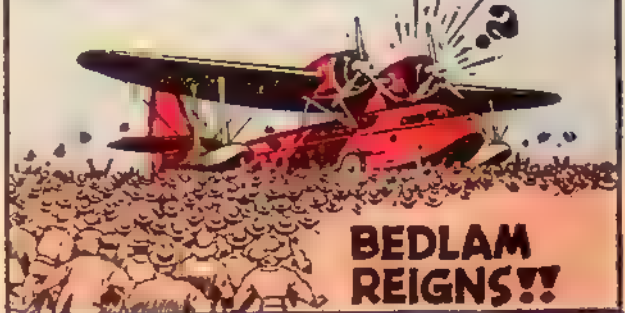
by FRANK MILLER

THE GIANT AMPHIBIAN MAKES A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING TO COMPLETE ITS LONG AND HAZARDOUS HOP FROM THE FROZEN NORTHLANDS!



AND EVEN BEFORE THE ENGINES ARE CUT, THE CROWD GETS OUT OF CONTROL AND

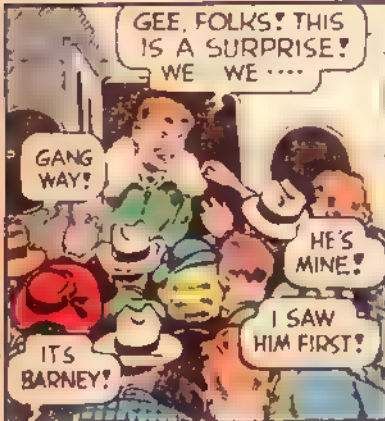
RUSHES MADLY ONTO THE FIELD!



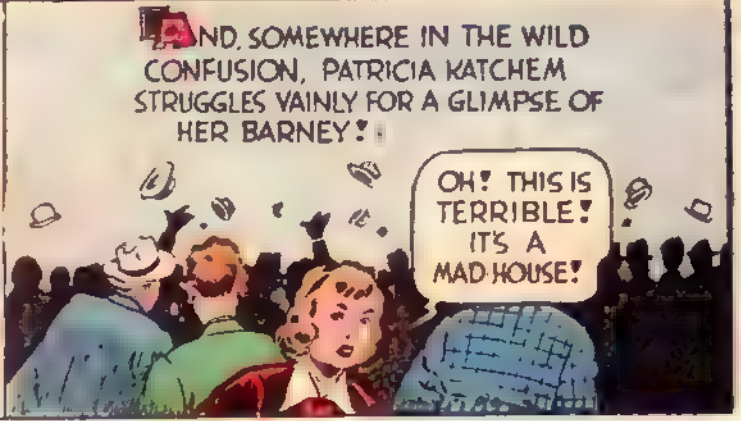
BEDLAM REIGNS!!

GEE, FOLKS! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WE WE

AND, SOMEWHERE IN THE WILD CONFUSION, PATRICIA KATCHEM STRUGGLES VAINLY FOR A GLIMPSE OF HER BARNEY!

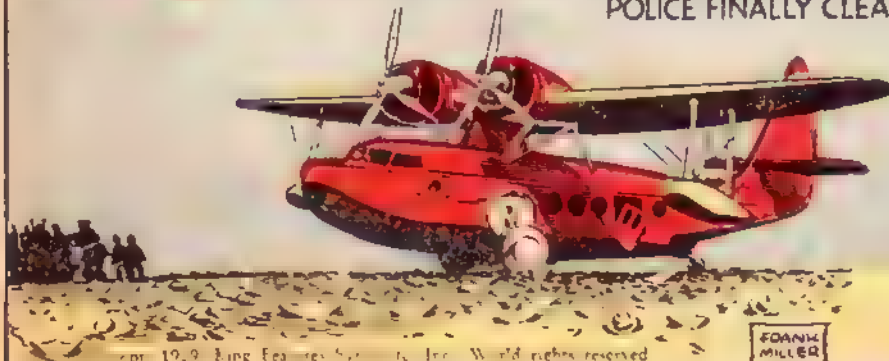


OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! IT'S A MAD HOUSE!



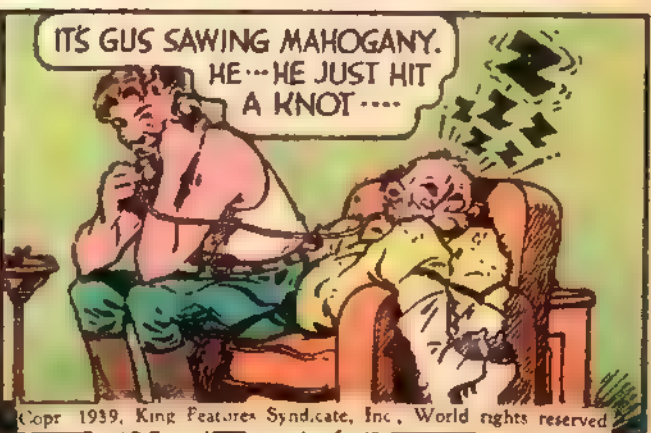
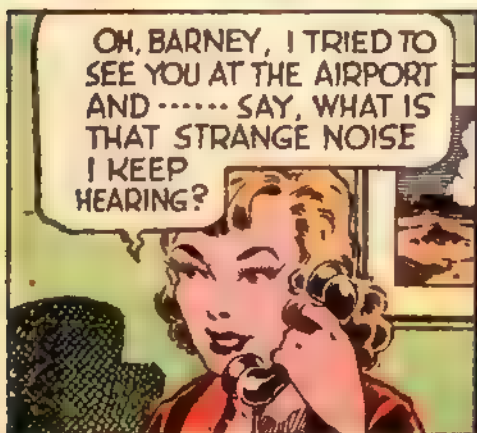
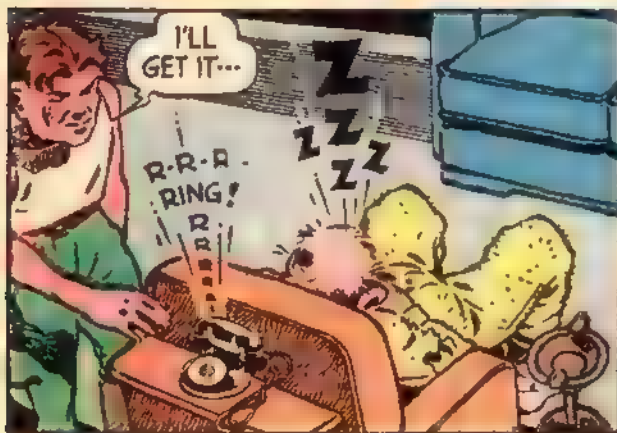
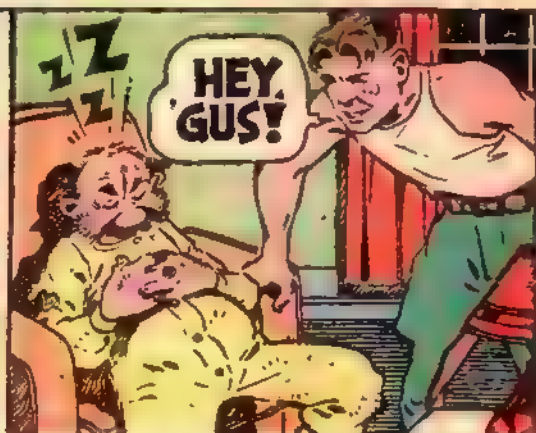
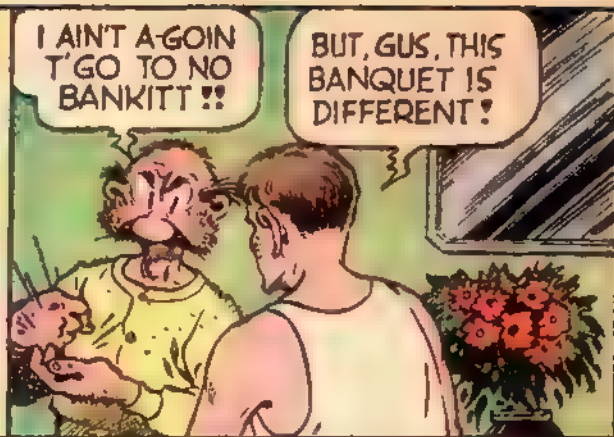
PUSHING AND SHOVING WITH ALL THEIR STRENGTH, THE DAUNTLESS POLICE FINALLY CLEAR THE FIELD!

BUT WHAT'S BECOME OF BARNEY AND HIS FELLOW-HEROES?



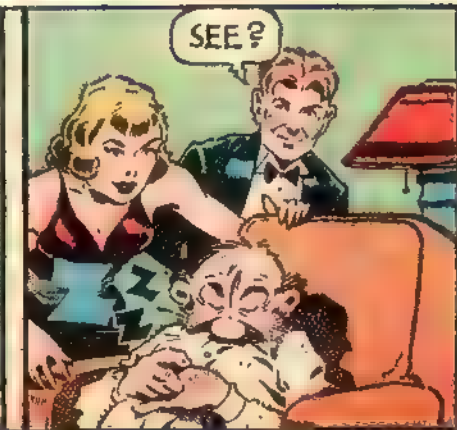
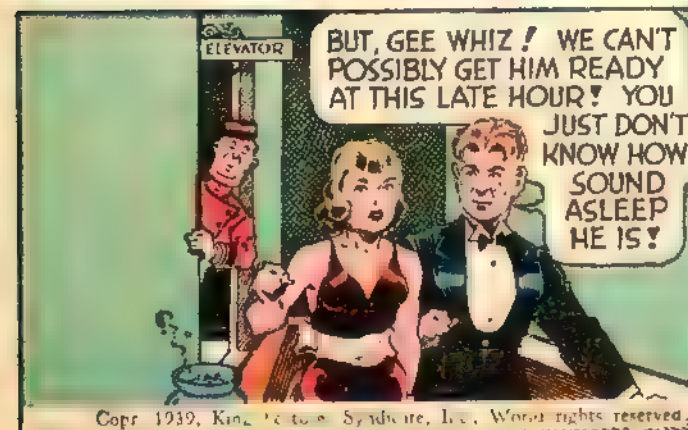
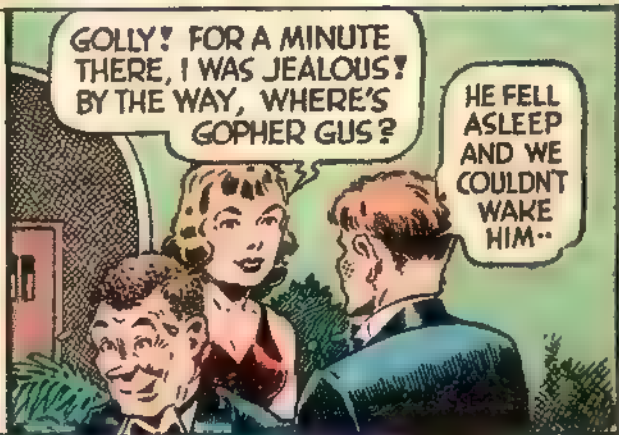
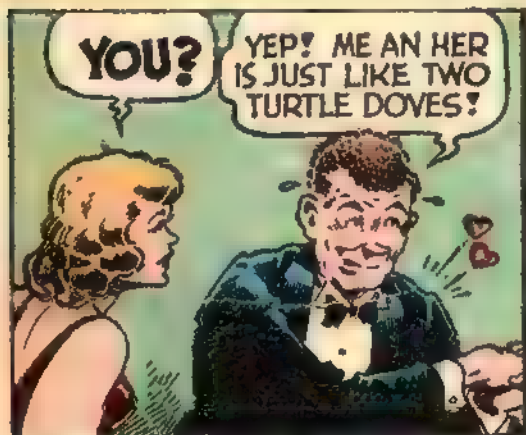
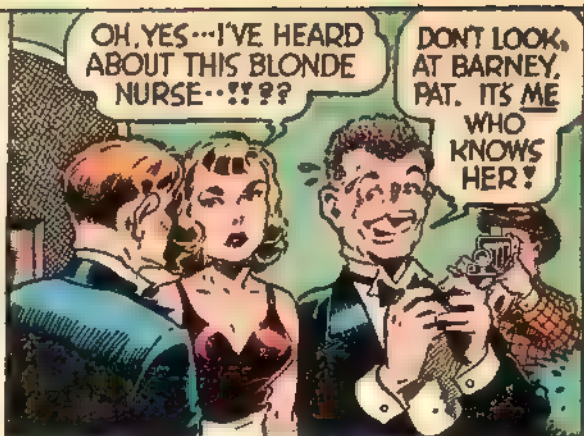
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

HURRY, BARNEY, WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE BANQUET!

OKAY, PATRICIA. GEE! I HATE TO GO WITHOUT HIM!

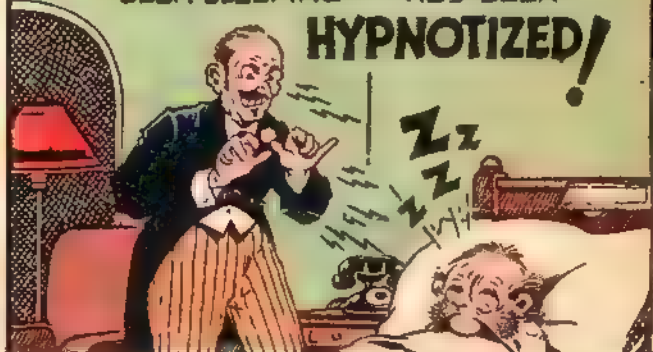
HE'S A GUEST OF HONOR!



NO SOONER HAVE THEY LEFT THE ROOM THAN A BEADY-EYED MAN STEPS FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN--

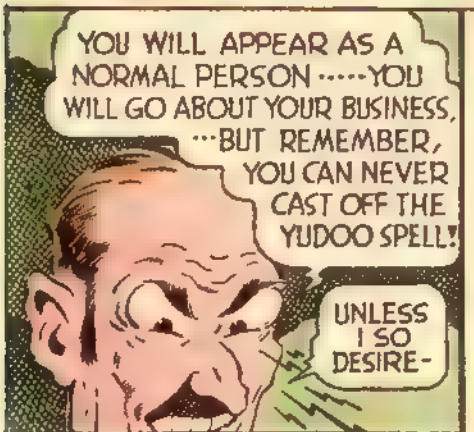


JUMPING JUPITER!! GUS HASN'T BEEN SLEEPING HE'S BEEN **HYPNOTIZED!**

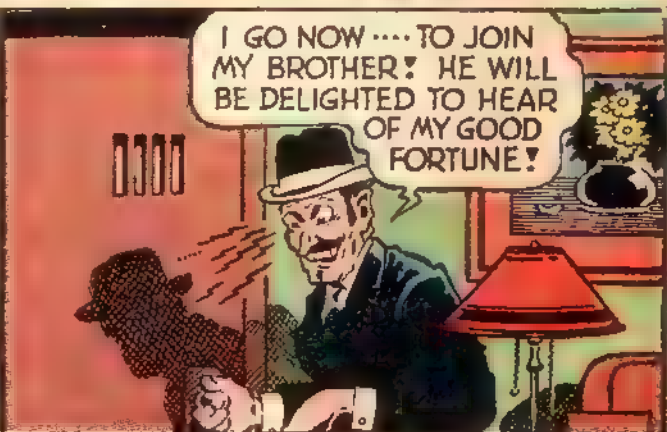


YOU WILL APPEAR AS A NORMAL PERSON YOU WILL GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS, ... BUT REMEMBER, YOU CAN NEVER CAST OFF THE YUDOO SPELL!

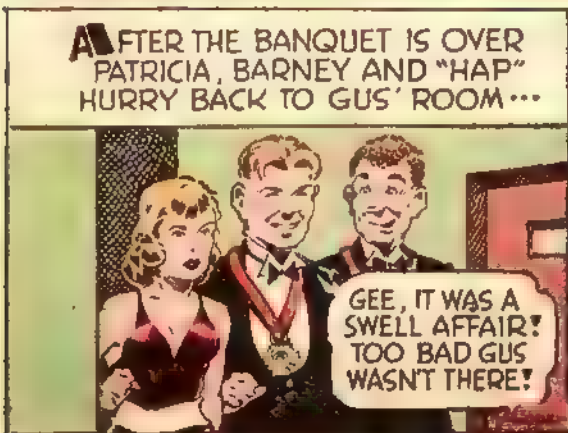
UNLESS I SO DESIRE--



I GO NOW TO JOIN MY BROTHER! HE WILL BE DELIGHTED TO HEAR OF MY GOOD FORTUNE!



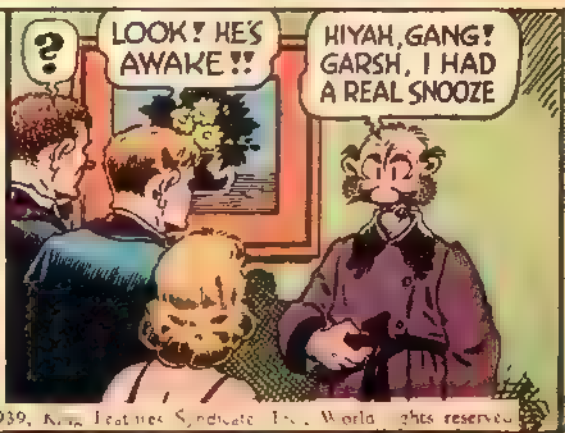
AFTER THE BANQUET IS OVER PATRICIA, BARNEY AND "HAP" HURRY BACK TO GUS' ROOM...



GEE, IT WAS A SWELL AFFAIR! TOO BAD GUS WASN'T THERE!

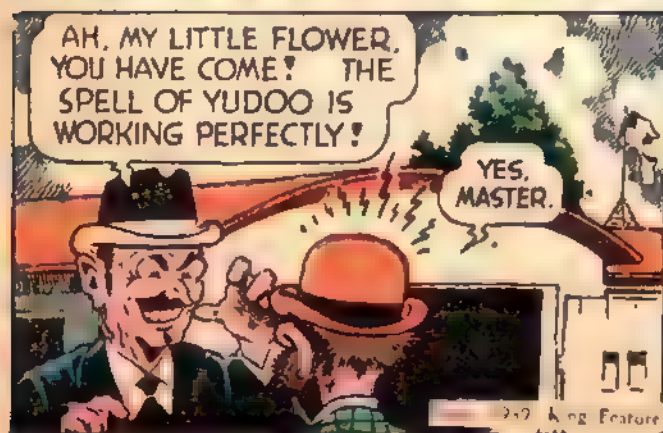
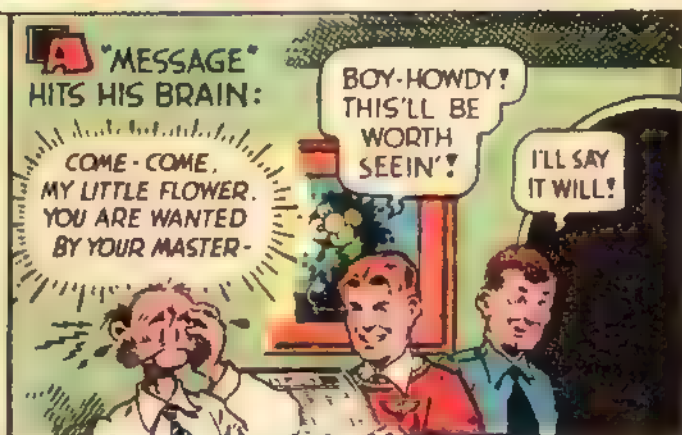
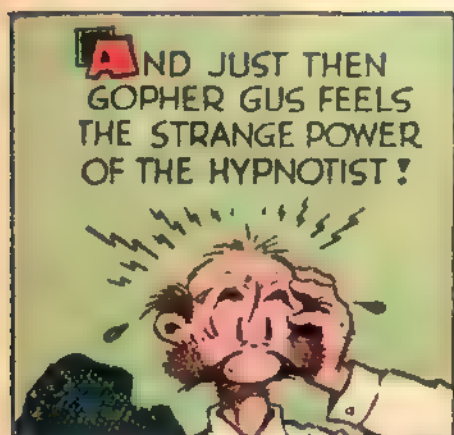
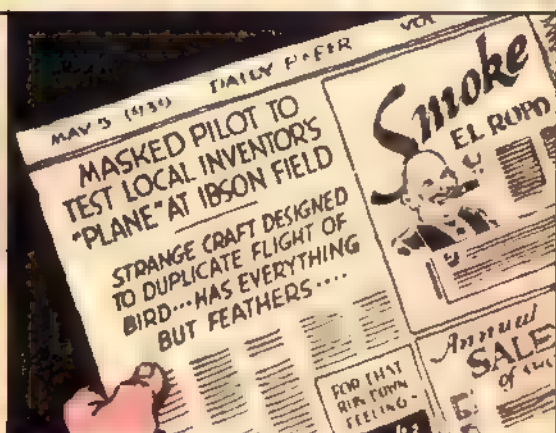
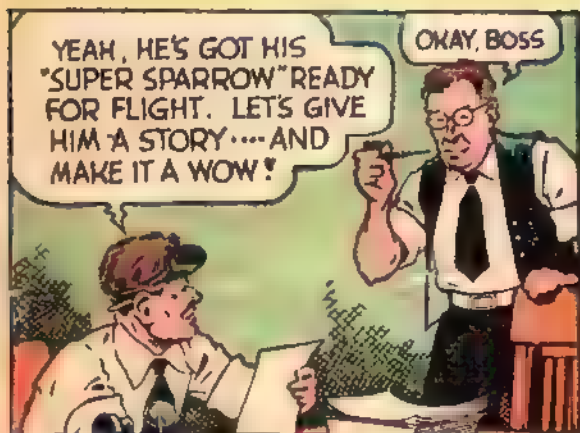
LOOK! HE'S AWAKE!!

HIYAH, GANG! GARSH, I HAD A REAL SNOOZE



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

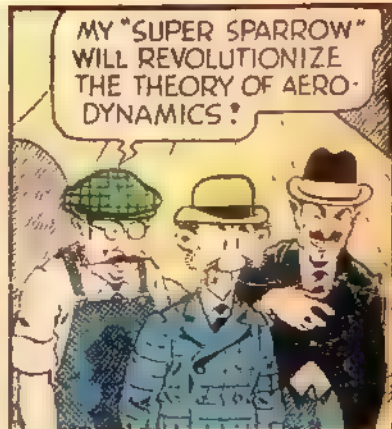


BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

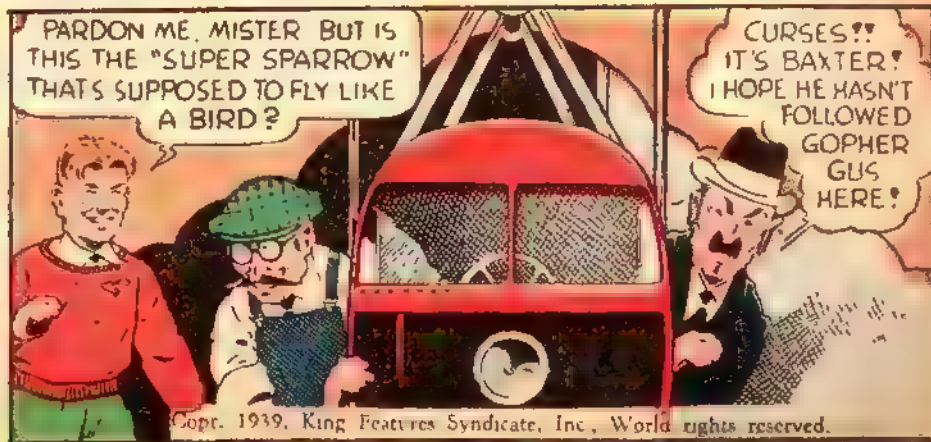
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IN A COMPLETE HYPNOTIC TRANCE, GOPHER GUS IS LED INTO THE OLD DELAPIDATED HANGAR



BARNEY AND "HAP" ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE "SUPER SPARROW" EMERGE FROM THE HANGAR...



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LISTEN, MISTER, IF YOU THINK YOUR "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLY, YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU TELL HIM BARNEY!

HA-HA! HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS BUT I'LL SHOW YOU DIFFERENT!

NO FOOLIN' - IF I THOUGHT TH' THING WOULD LEAVE THE GROUND, I'D REPORT YOU TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!

BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYBODY'S GOING TO BE HURT! SO

ON WITH THE SHOW!

THERE'S THE "MASKED PILOT" HAP ...

YEAH I WONDER WHO HE IS?

AH, MY LITTLE FLOWER! YOU ARE EMBARKING UPON A GREAT ADVENTURE!

YES MASTER

NOW REMEMBER! THE "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLUTTER FROM EARTH VERTICALLY AND ...

DAWGONNIT, "HAP" SOME PEOPLE ARE CRAZIER THAN BED BUGS!

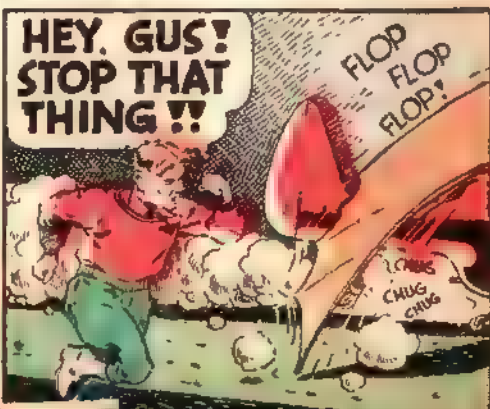
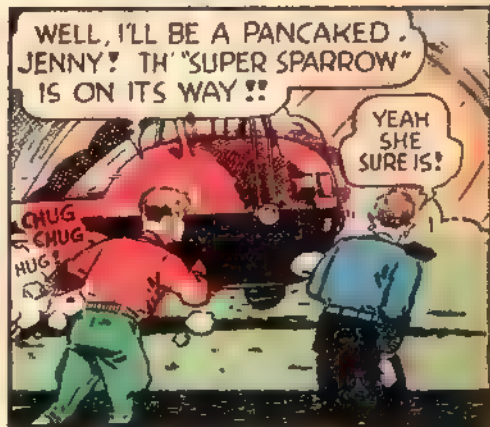
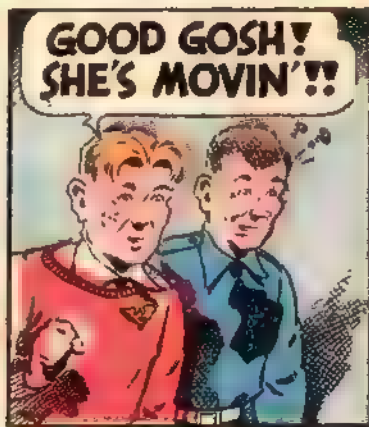
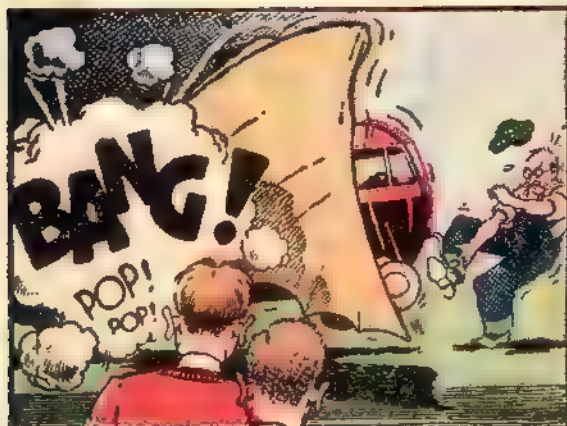
RIGHT!

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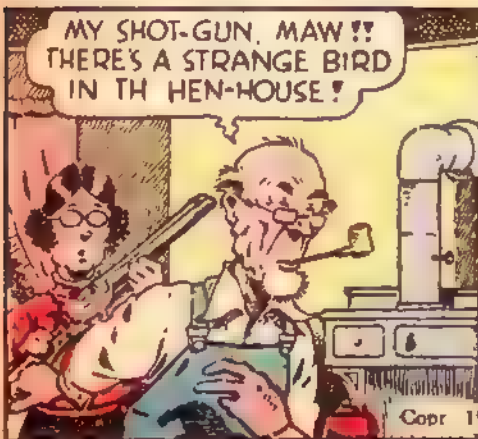
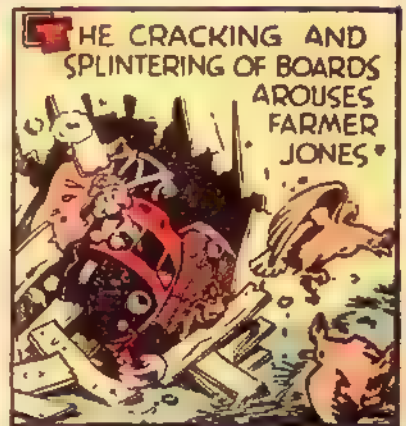
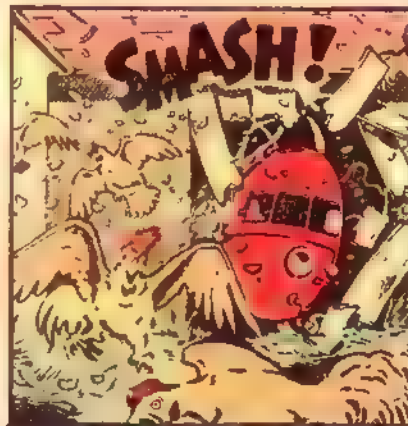
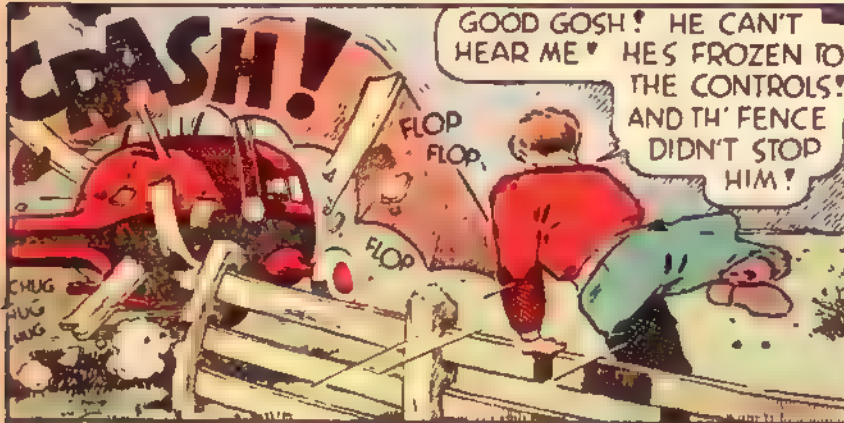
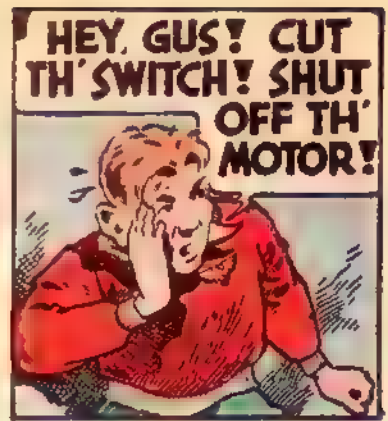
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WITH
THE
MYSTERIOUS
MASKED
PILOT
(GOPHER GUS)
AT THE
CONTROLS OF
THE "SUPER
SPARROW."
SCROZZO
CRANKS THE
ENGINE!



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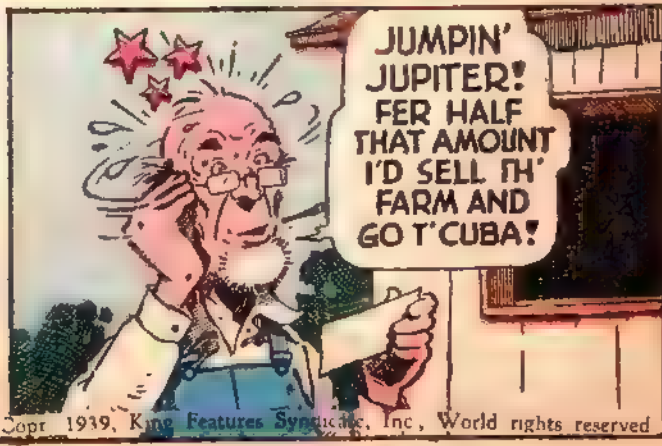
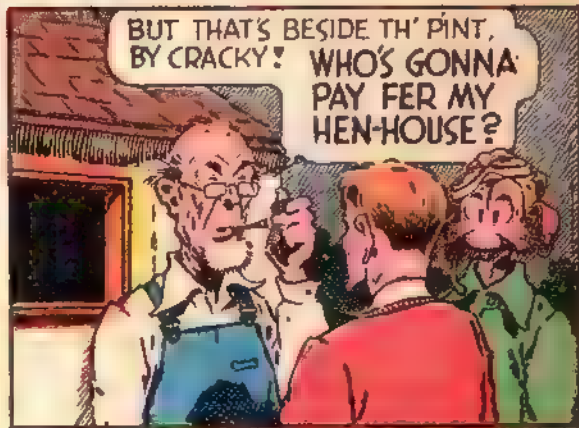
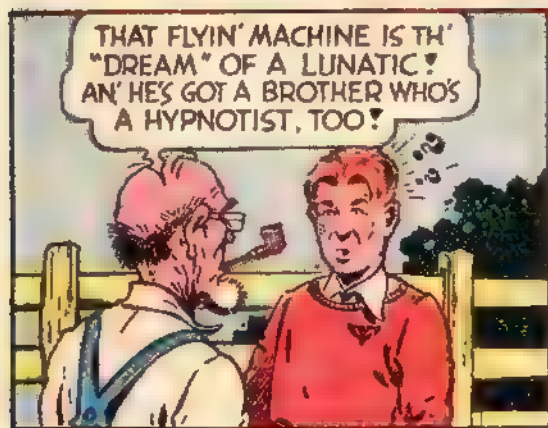
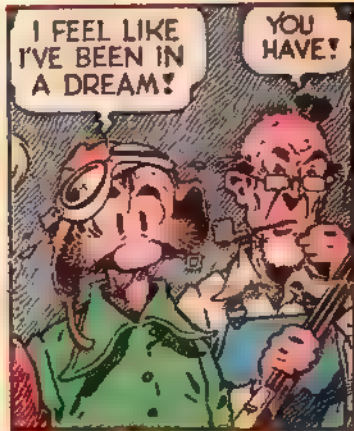
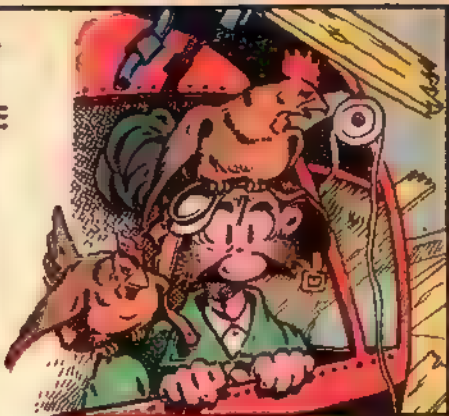


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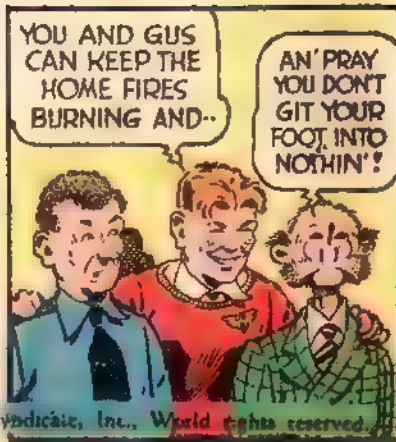
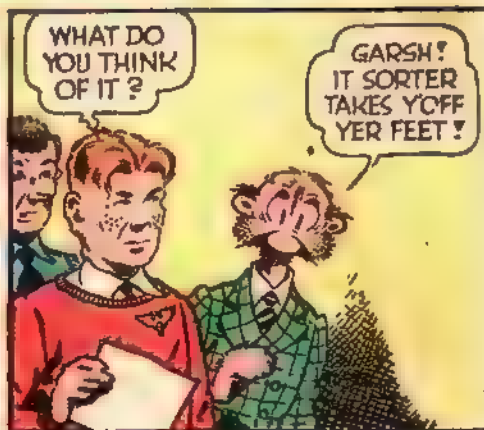
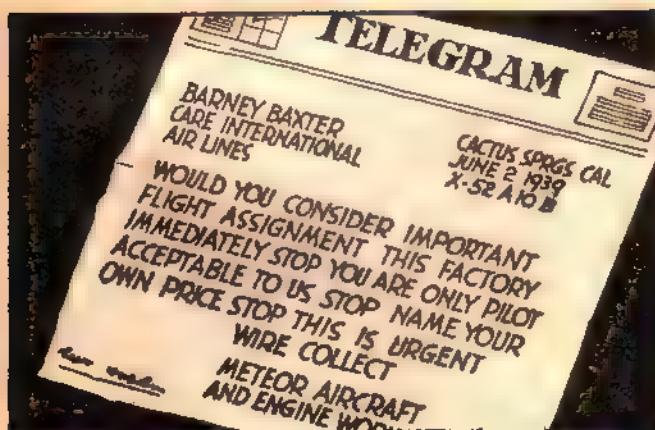
A STRANGE SIGHT GREET'S BARNEY AND THE IRATE FARMER AS THEY APPROACH THE SPOT WHERE THE "SUPER SPARROW" CAME TO REST...



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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

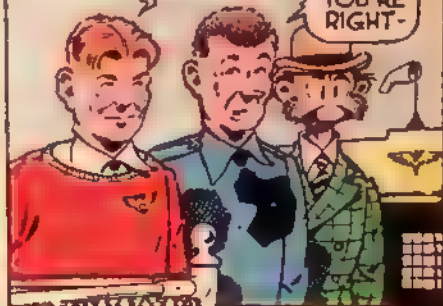
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MYSTIFIED BY THE URGENT TELEGRAM FROM THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT AND ENGINE WORKS," ASKING FOR HIS SERVICES, BARNEY DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE -

IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT OF ME

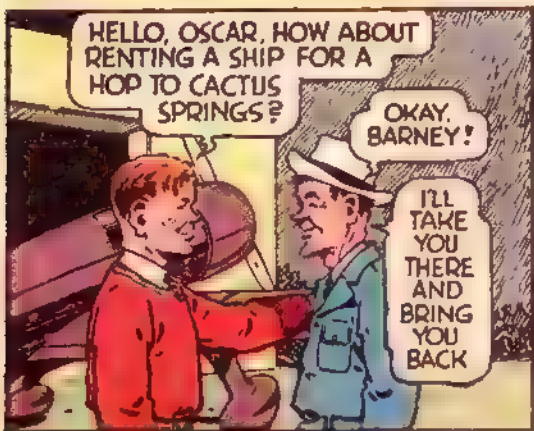
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT -



HELLO, OSCAR, HOW ABOUT RENTING A SHIP FOR A HOP TO CACTUS SPRINGS?

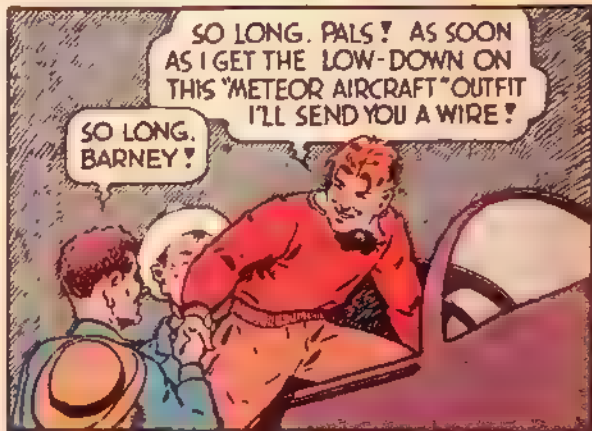
OKAY, BARNEY!

I'LL TAKE YOU THERE AND BRING YOU BACK



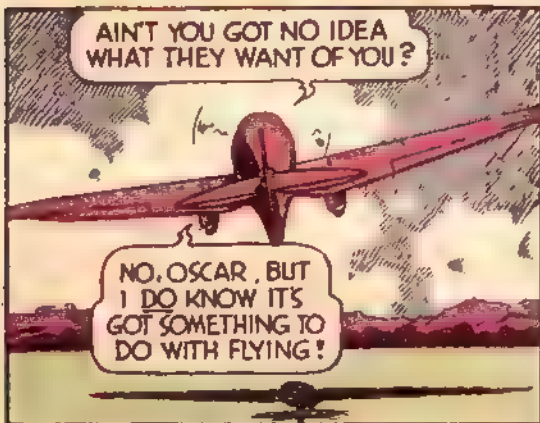
SO LONG, PALS! AS SOON AS I GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THIS "METEOR AIRCRAFT" OUTFIT I'LL SEND YOU A WIRE!

SO LONG, BARNEY!



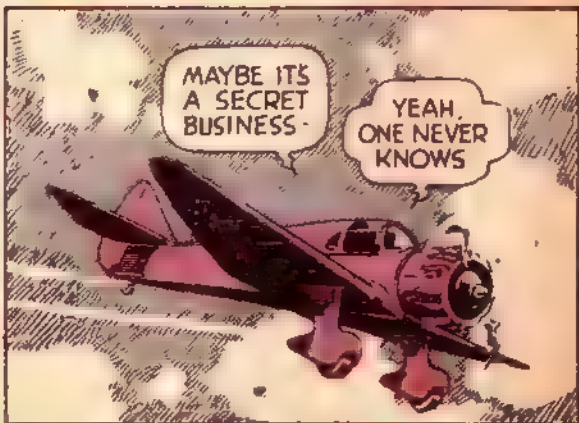
AIN'T YOU GOT NO IDEA WHAT THEY WANT OF YOU?

NO, OSCAR, BUT I DO KNOW IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH FLYING!



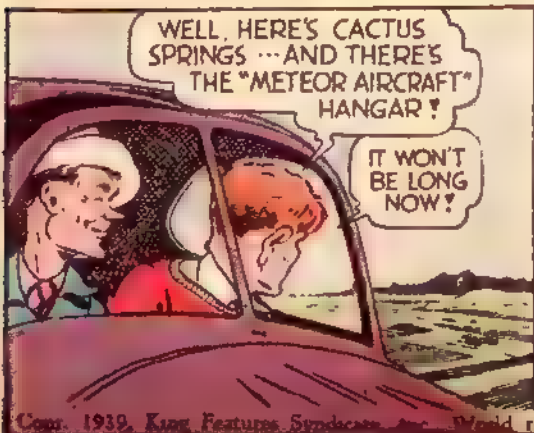
MAYBE IT'S A SECRET BUSINESS -

YEAH, ONE NEVER KNOWS

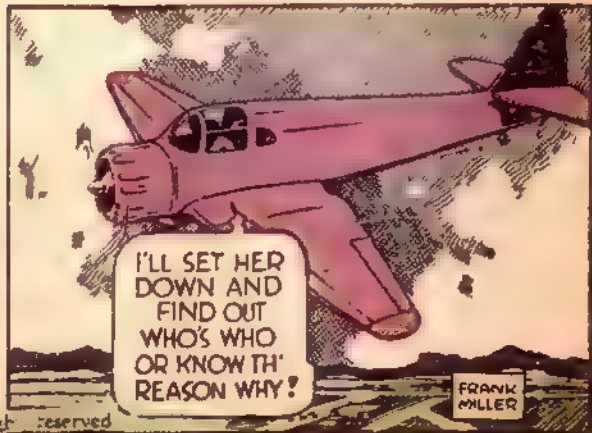


WELL, HERE'S CACTUS SPRINGS ... AND THERE'S THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT" HANGAR!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



I'LL SET HER DOWN AND FIND OUT WHO'S WHO OR KNOW THE REASON WHY!

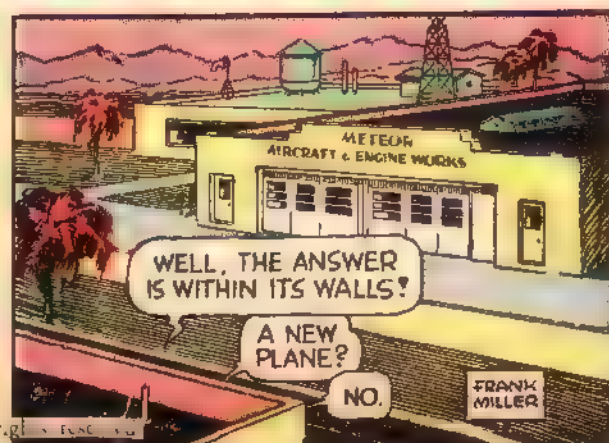
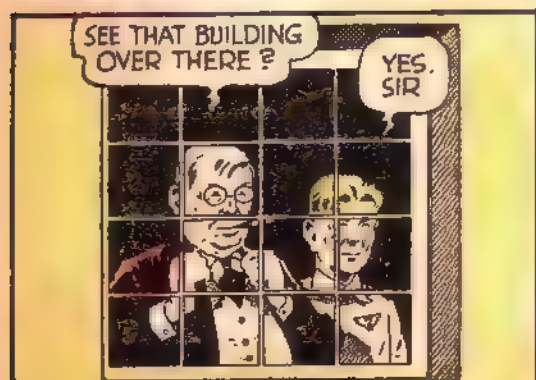
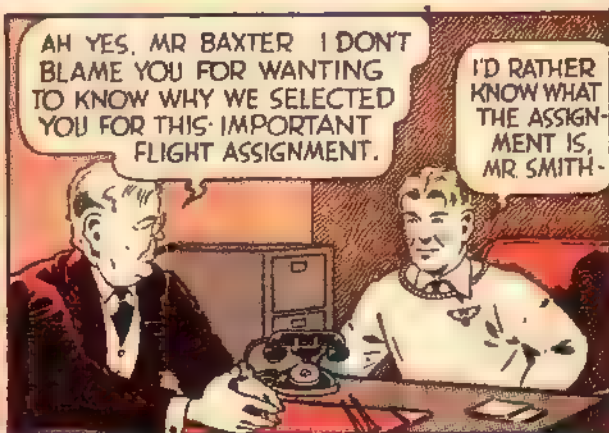
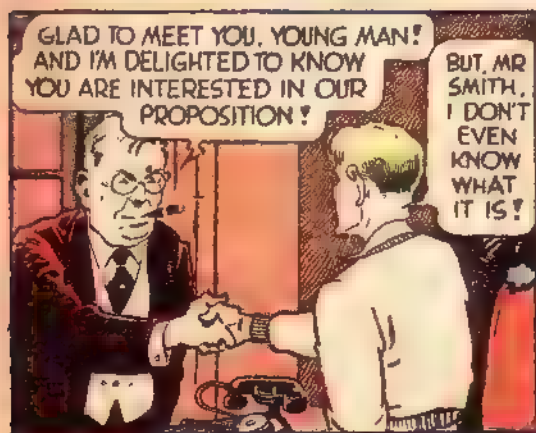
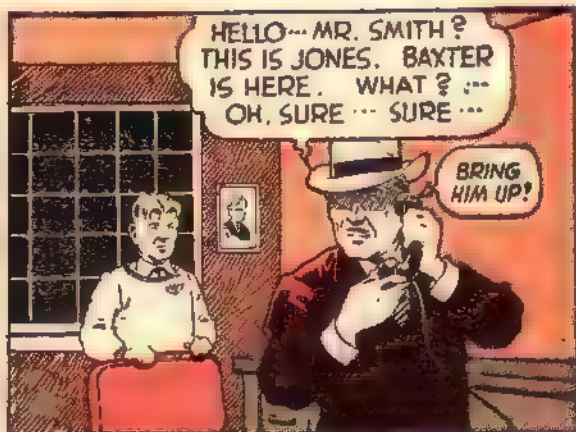


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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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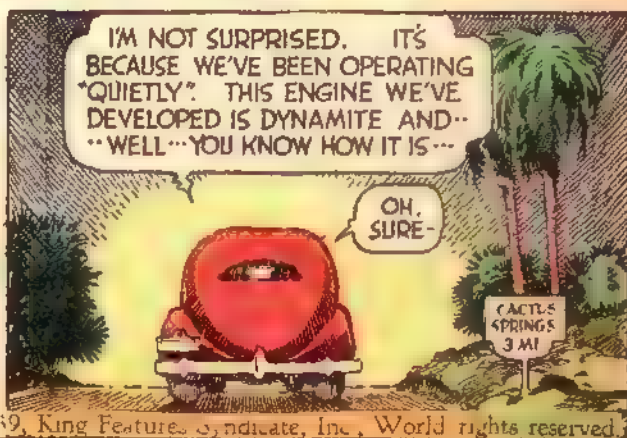
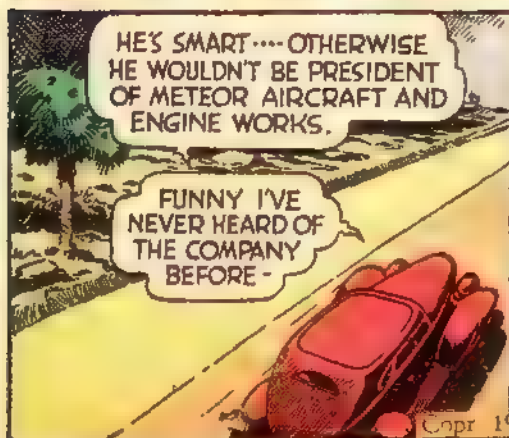
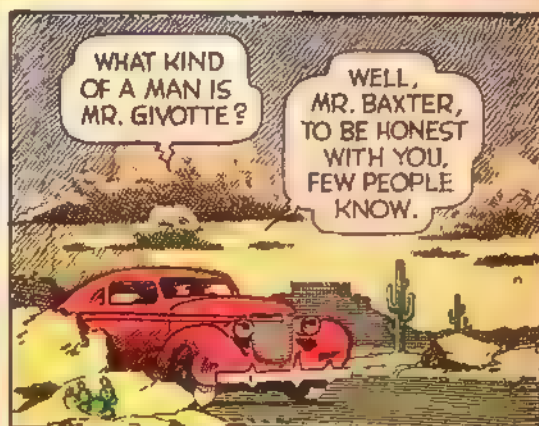
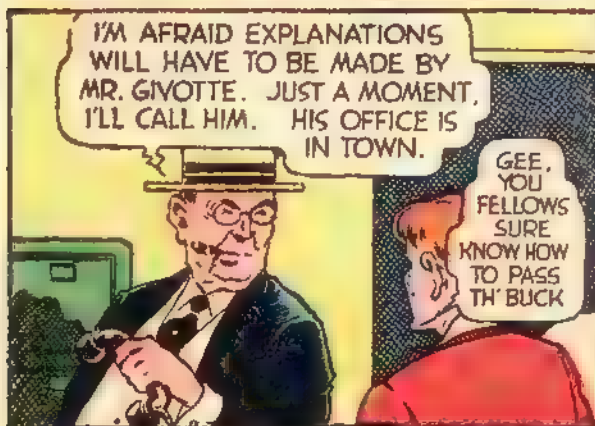
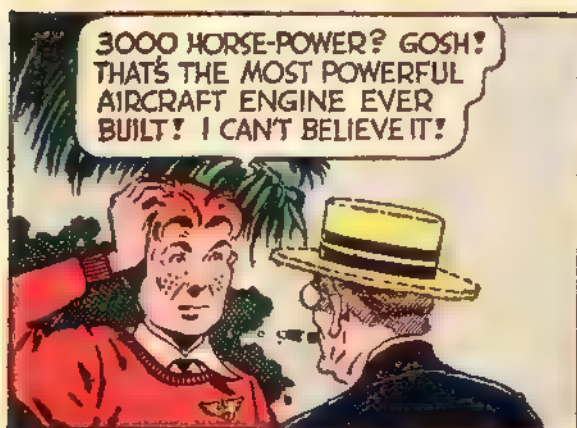
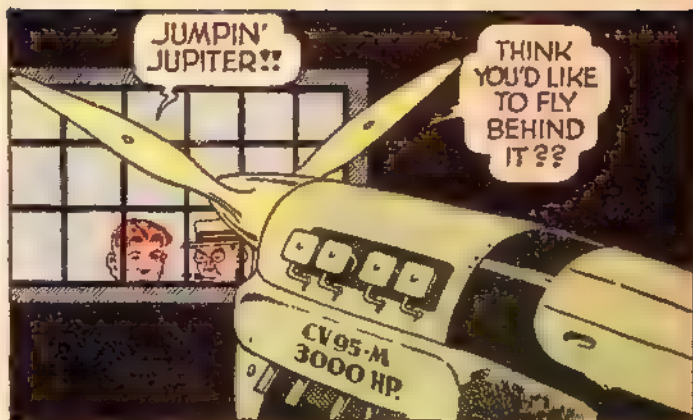
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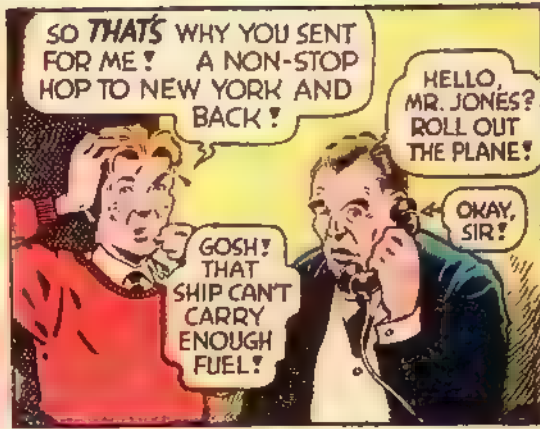
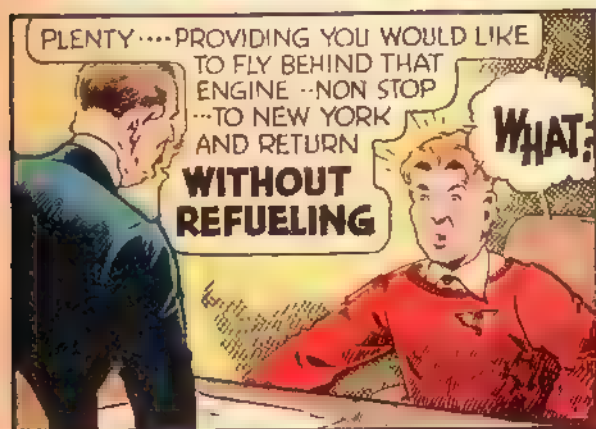
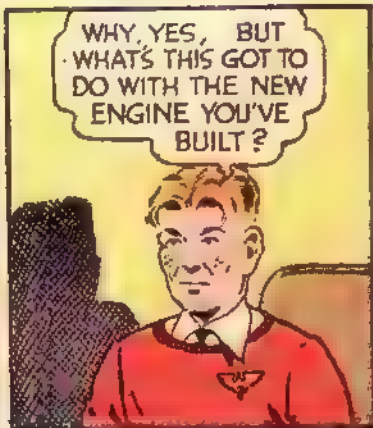
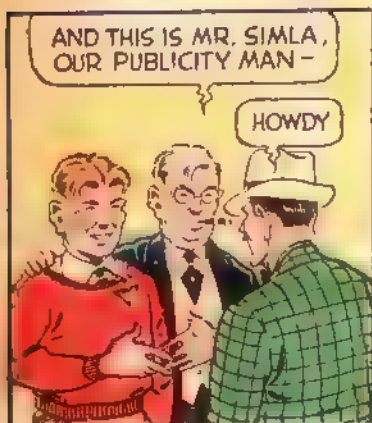
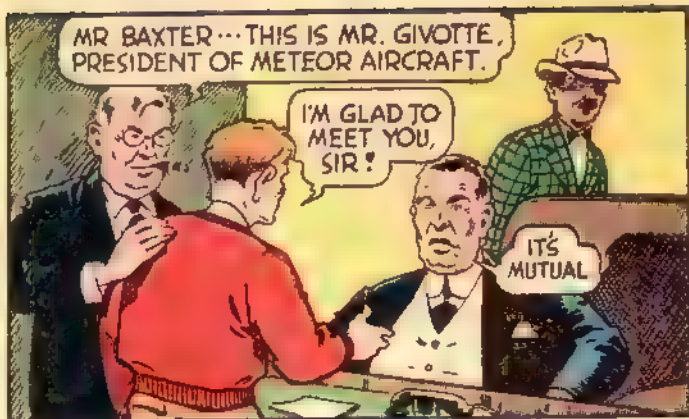
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BECAUSE I'M TELLIN' YOU IT CAN'T CARRY ENOUGH FUEL! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT!

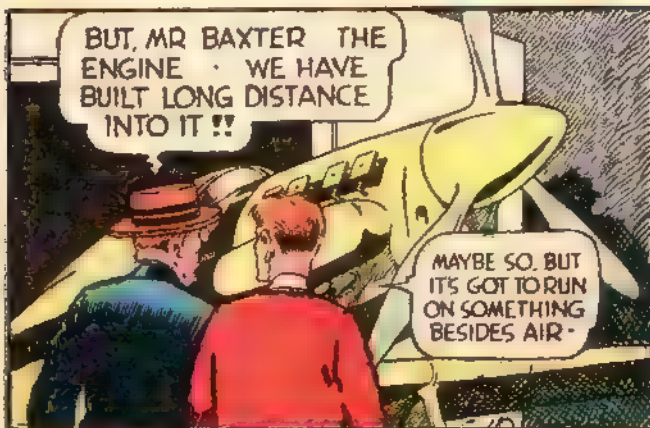


HOW ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE A LOOK AT IT?

NO, MR BAXTER! I'M SORRY!



BUT, MR BAXTER THE ENGINE - WE HAVE BUILT LONG DISTANCE INTO IT !!



MAYBE SO. BUT IT'S GOT TO RUN ON SOMETHING BESIDES AIR -

BUT I'M SURE IF YOU'LL GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN YOU'LL BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPER PERFORMANCE



OKAY I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL BUT THAT IS ALL

G'WAN! SCRAM! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET INTO THIS HARNESS WITH YOU JUMPIN' ALL OVER ME?



SCROWF!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THAT TRANSCONTINENTAL NON-STOP, ROUND-TRIP FLIGHT!

WE'LL TALK THAT OVER LATER

RIGHT NOW THE PLANE IS YOURS!



SCROWF SCROWF?

HEY, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! GET OUT FROM UNDER MY FEET - WILL YOU?



YIPE!

GOSH FELLA! I DIDN'T MEAN TO STUMBLE OVER YOU HONEST, I DIDN'T! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HUH?

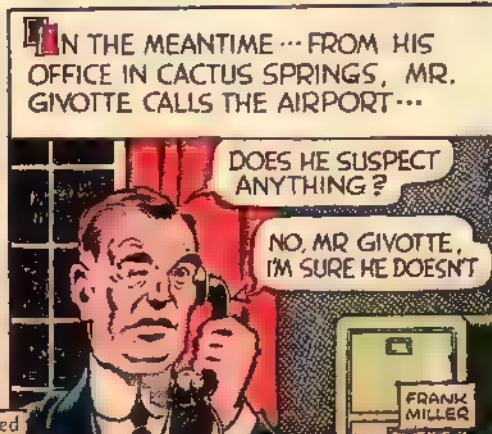
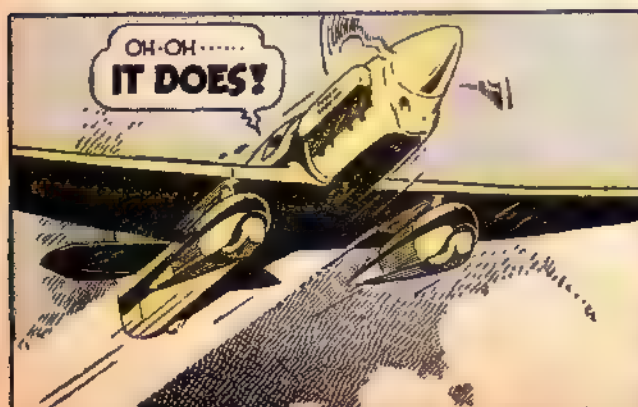
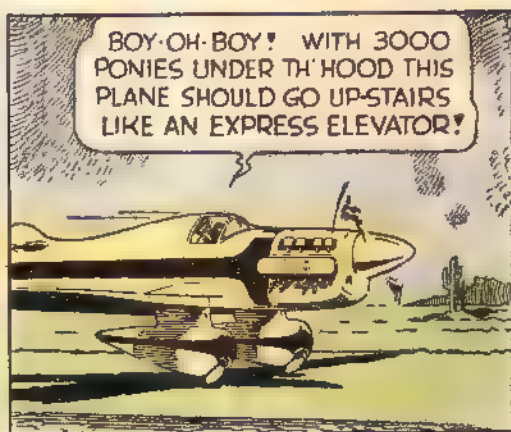
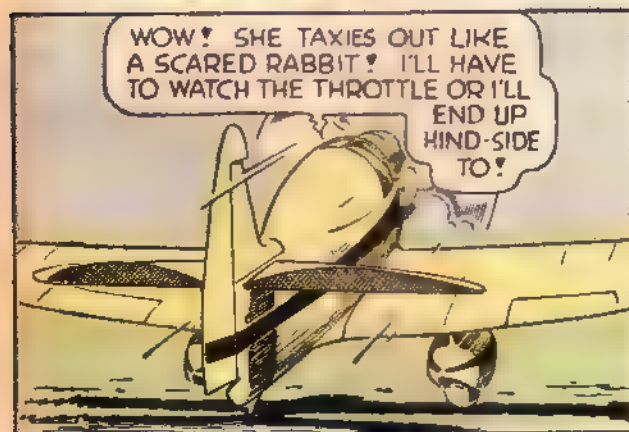
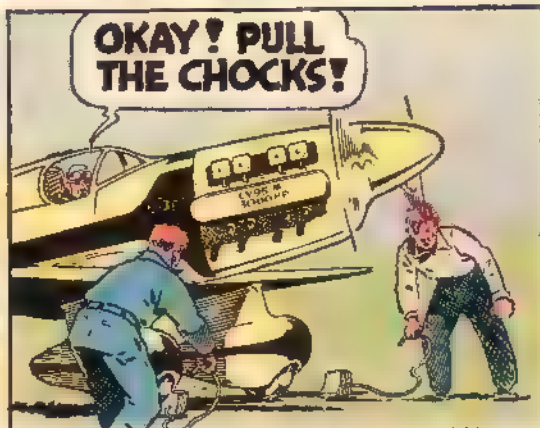
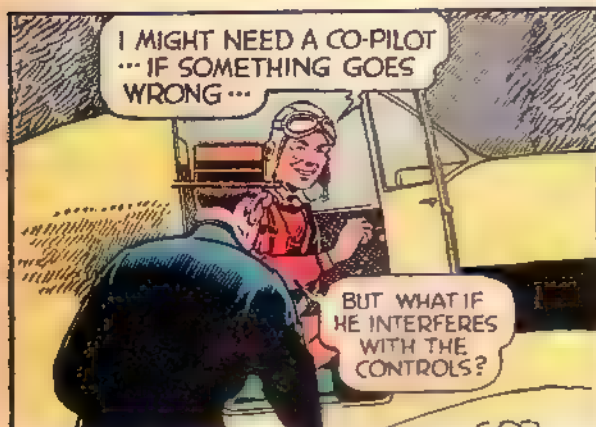
SCROWF SCROWF!



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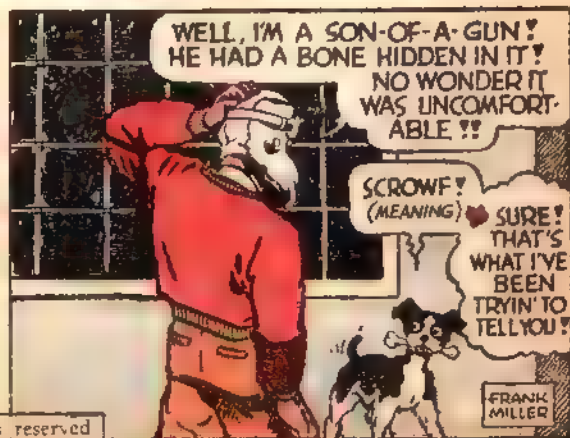
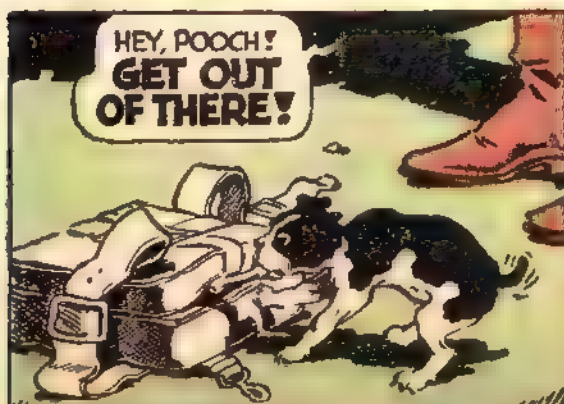
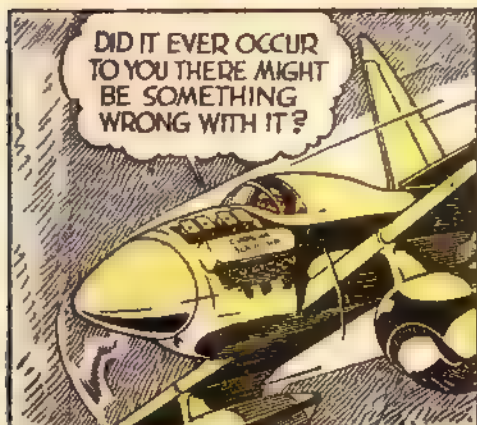
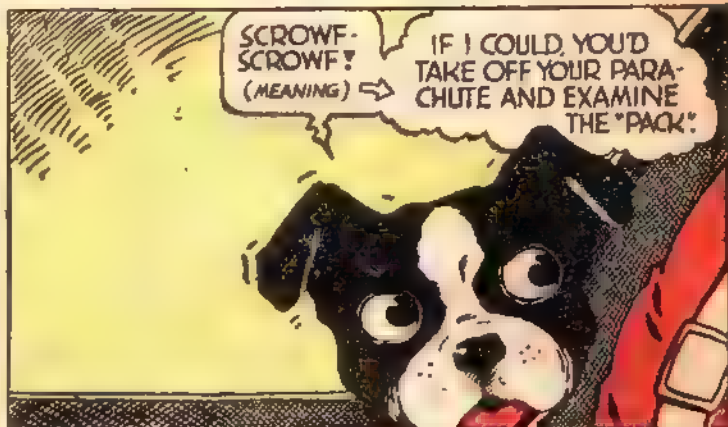
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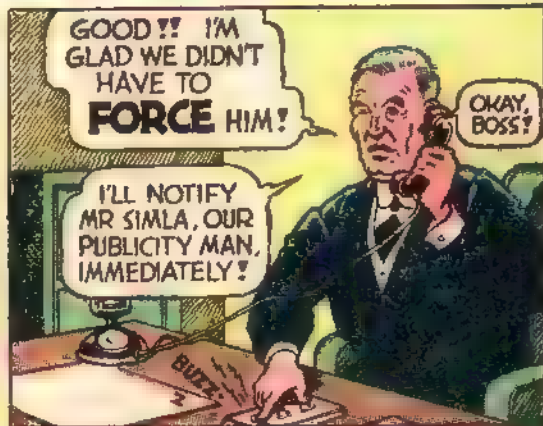
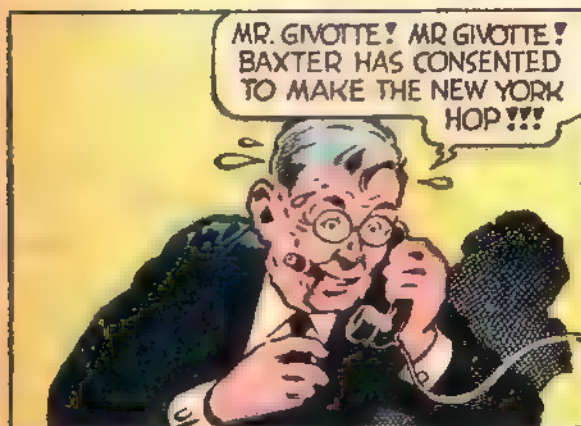
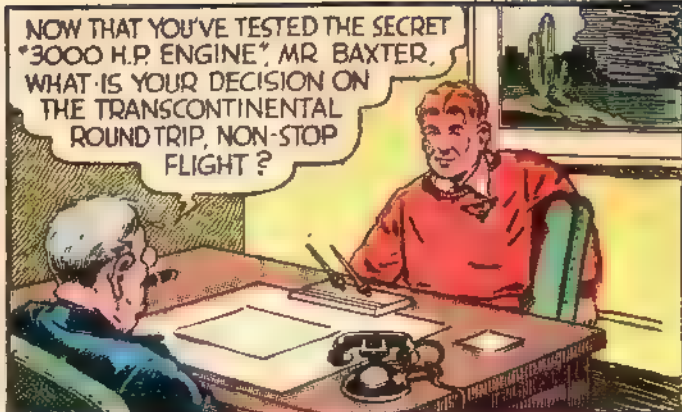
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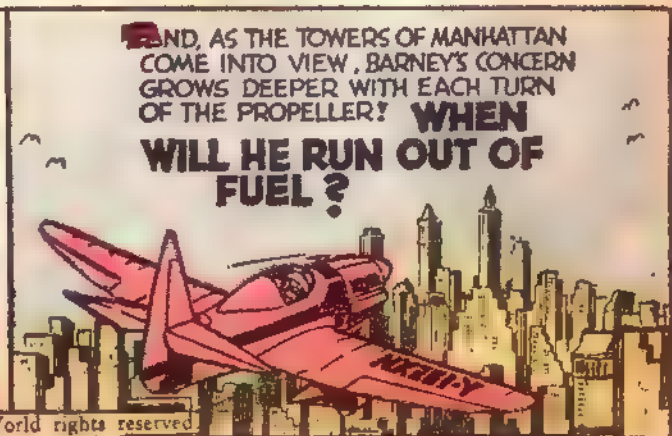
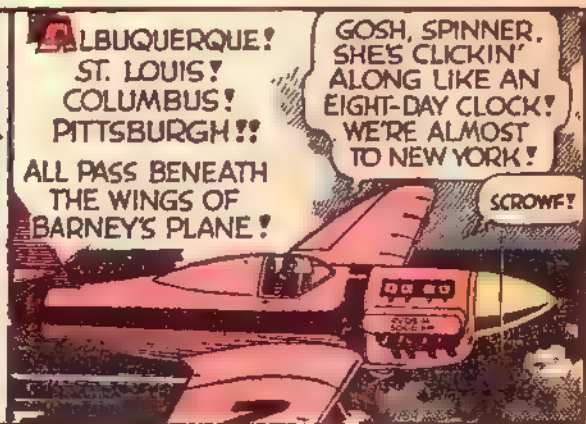
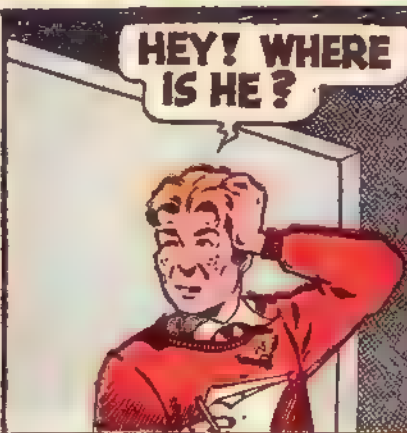
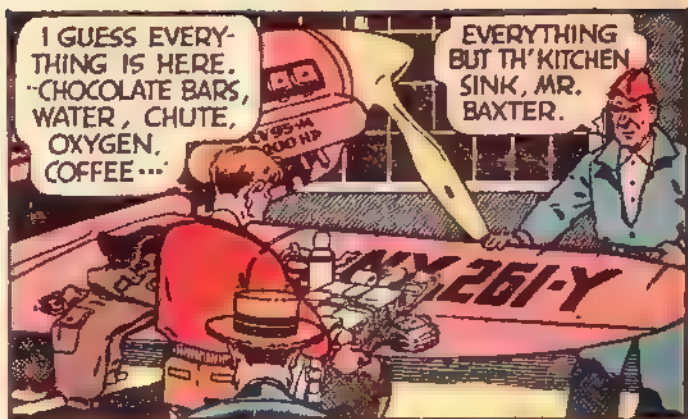
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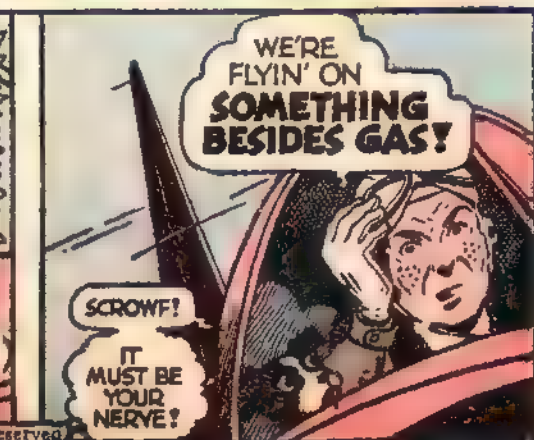
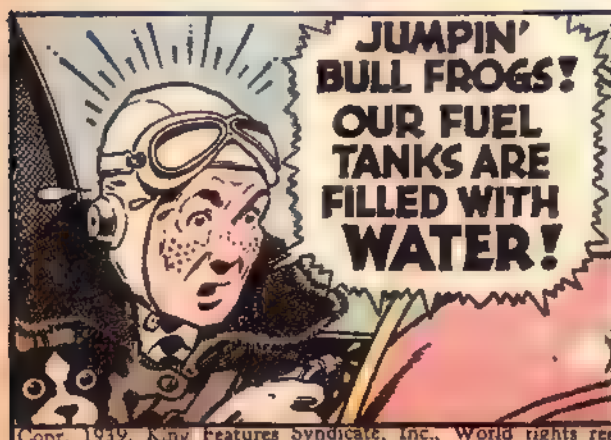
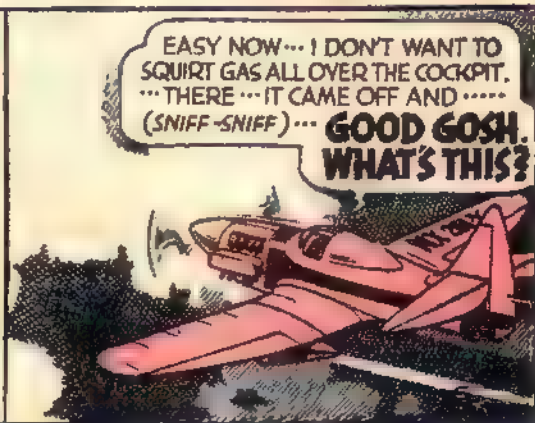
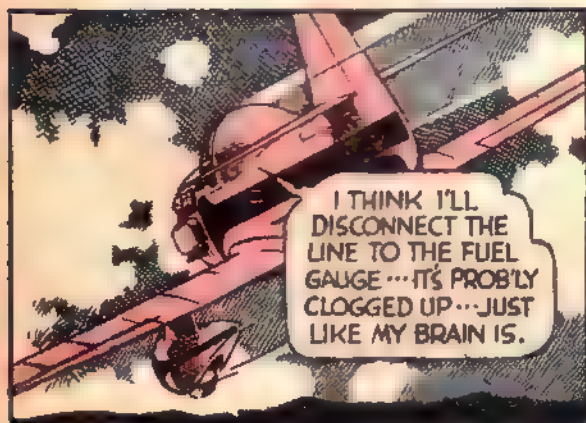
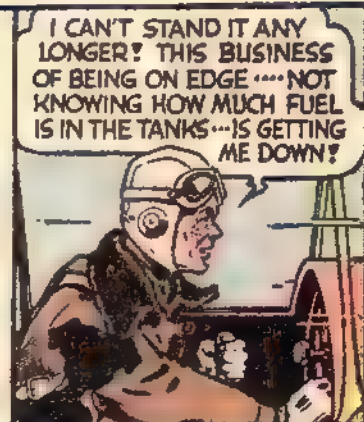
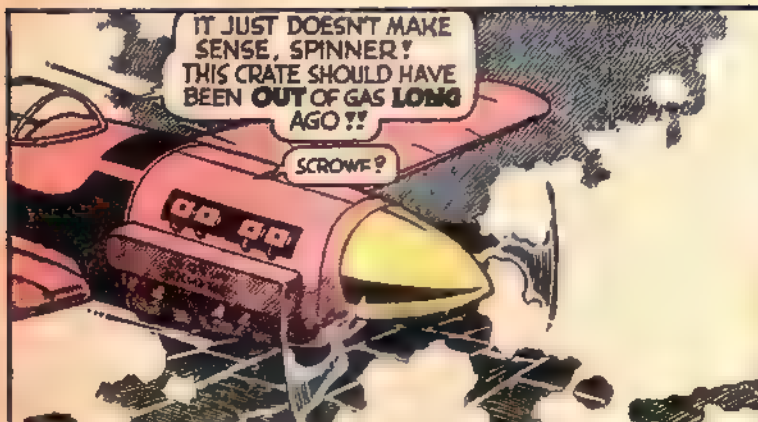
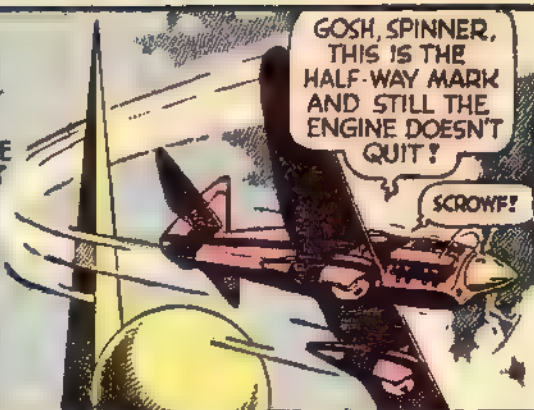


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BARNEY EXECUTES A PERFECT TURN AROUND THE TRYLON AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR AND **HEADS WEST-WARD!**



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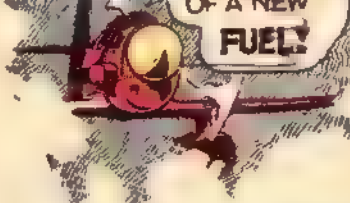
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BARNEY IS STILL DAZED OVER HIS DISCOVERY OF WATER IN THE FUEL TANKS WHICH PROVES THE ENGINE IS OPERATING ON SOMETHING BESIDE GAS!

I'LL HAVE PLENTY TO SAY TO MR. GIVOTTE WHEN I GET TO CACTUS SPRINGS!



ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT A "SECRET 3000 H.P. ENGINE" IS NOTHING BUT A COVER-UP FOR THE **REAL SECRET OF A NEW FUEL!**



AND AS BARNEY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE END OF THE FLIGHT MR. GIVOTTE, OWNER OF THE PLANE, CALLS HIS "ASSISTANTS" TOGETHER-

IF BAXTER HAS DISCOVERED OUR SECRET, WE MUST "PUT HIM AWAY"!

JUST SAY TH' WOID, BOSS!



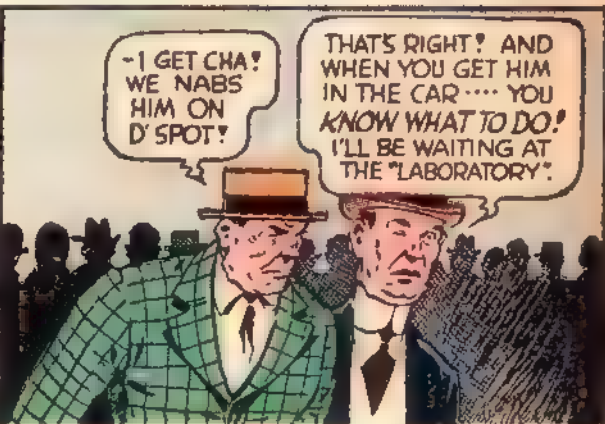
BAXTER WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MOMENTS... YOU AND TONY WILL ESCORT HIM TO THE CAR AS SOON AS HE LANDS!

YEAH, MISTER GIVOTTE



-I GET CHA! WE NABS HIM ON D' SPOT!

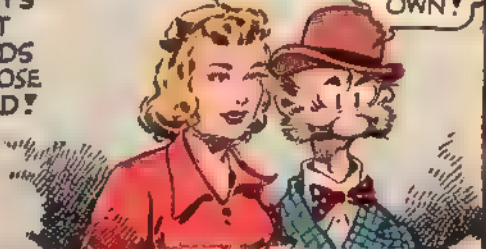
THAT'S RIGHT! AND WHEN YOU GET HIM IN THE CAR YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! I'LL BE WAITING AT THE "LABORATORY".



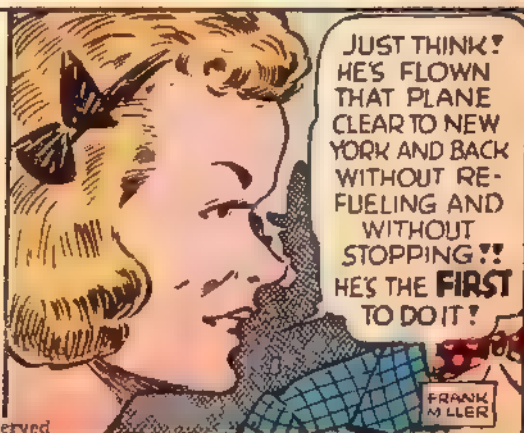
BUT, THEY DO NOT KNOW TWO OF BARNEY'S BEST FRIENDS ARE CLOSE AT HAND!

GOLLY, GUS? AREN'T YOU PROUD OF BARNEY?

I'LL SAY I 'AIR, PAT? ITS JEST LIKE HE WUZ MY OWN!



JUST THINK! HE'S FLOWN THAT PLANE CLEAR TO NEW YORK AND BACK WITHOUT RE-FUELING AND WITHOUT STOPPING!! HE'S THE **FIRST** TO DO IT!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

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AFTER
BARNEY
LANDS
AT THE
AIR-
PORT...

RIGHT DIS WAY,
BUD? MISTER
GIVOTTE SAYS
FER US TO GIT
YOU OUTTA DA
MOB!

OKAY!
LEAD
THE WAY!

WE
GOT A
AUTO
WAITIN'
C'MON!

BARNEY, TIRED FROM THE LONG
FLIGHT, SUSPECTS NOTHING

I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO SEE MR.
GIVOTTE ...

GEORGE ROWE

... AND CONGRATULATE
HIM ON THE
**NEW
FUEL!**

SO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
IT, EH?

WHACK!

GOOD HEAVENS, GUS!
DID YOU SEE THAT??

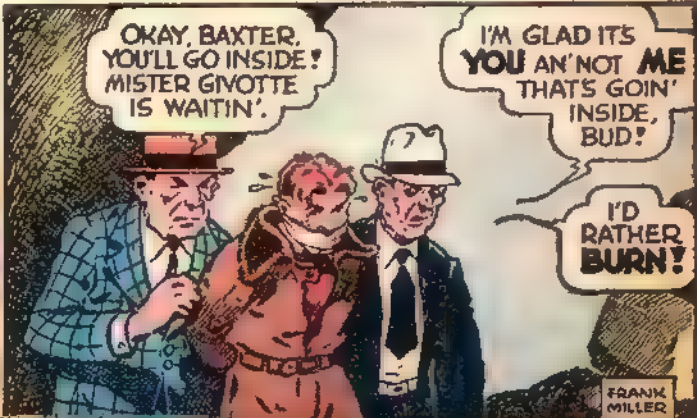
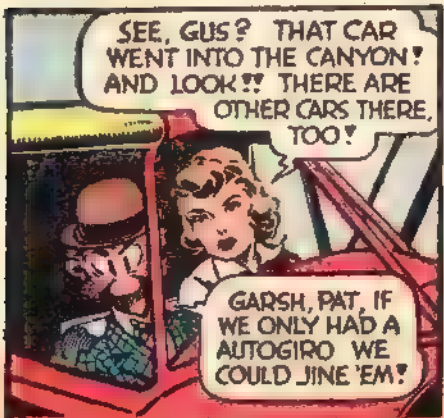
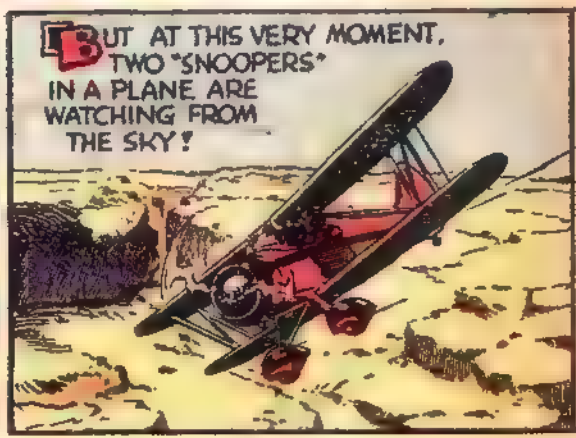
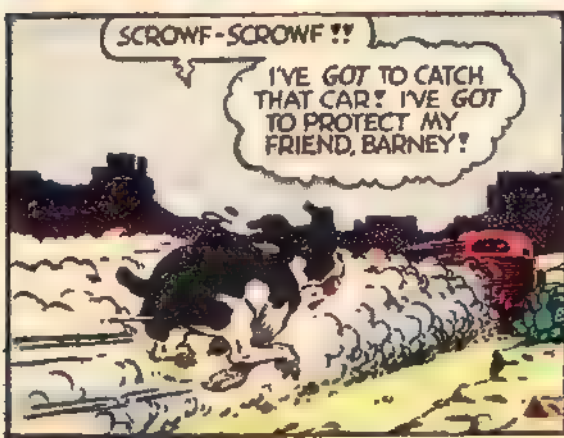
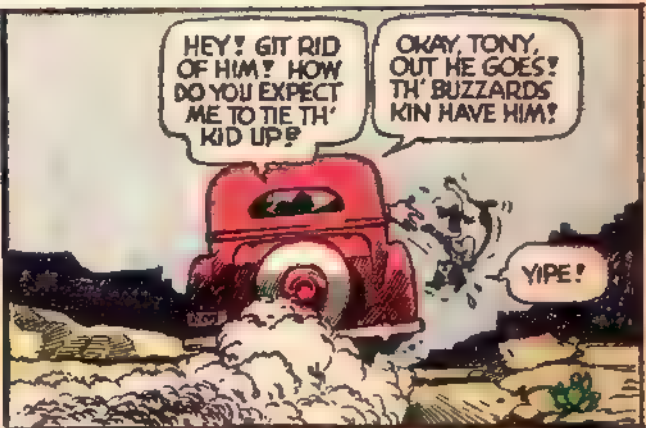
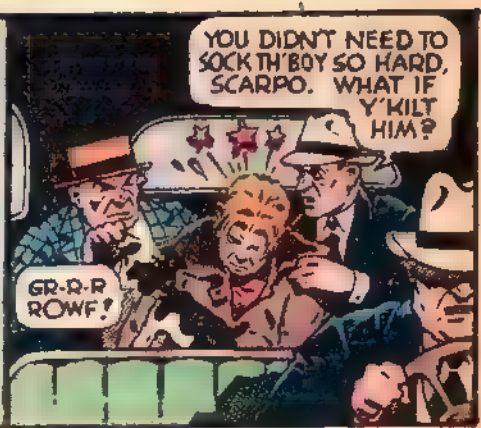
QUICK, GUS! BARNEY
IS IN DANGER! WE'VE
GOT TO CHASE THAT CAR!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE
DESERT!

HERE'S A PLANE! WE'LL
FOLLOW IT FROM THE AIR!
OH, GOLLY, IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO BARNEY, I'LL...

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

THE GANGSTERS ARE TAKING BARNEY TO THEIR LEADER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

BARNEY
IS
LISHED
INTO
THE
SECRET
MEETING-
ROOM.....

AH, MISTER BAXTER.
COME INSIDE!

?

I WANT YOU TO MEET SOME
PEOPLE I HAVE CALLED HERE
FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF
THE EARTH. THEY WILL BE THE
LAST YOU WILL
EVER SEE

MEESTER
GIVOTTE?
YOU SAID THIS
WAS TO BE
A SECRET
CONFERENCE!

GET IN THAT
CLOSET!

AND SHOULD YOU
SUFFOCATE
YOU WILL SAVE
ME THE BOTHER
OF EXTERMINATING
YOU!

NOW, MY FRIENDS,
WE WILL GET
DOWN TO BUSINESS

WHAT AM
I BID FOR
MY SECRET?
**SPEAK
UP!!**

A MILLION
QUANTILLOS!

**TWO MILLION
SHECKLETS!**

**FOUR
MILLION
YENAS!**

**SIX
MILLION
PARANOS!**

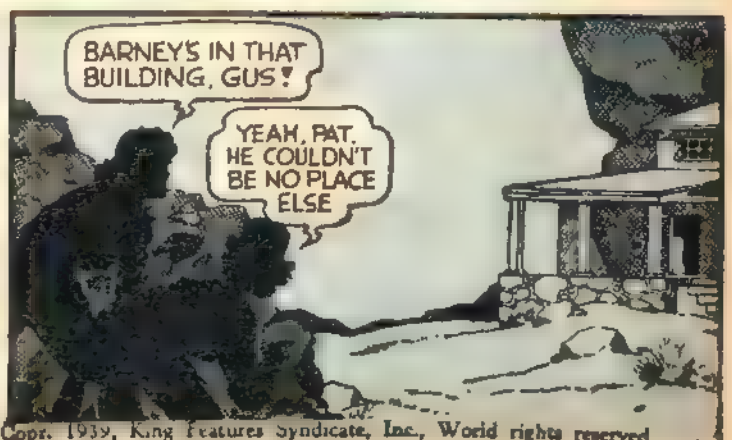
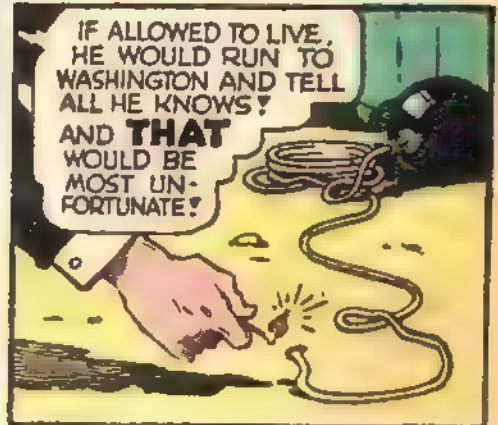
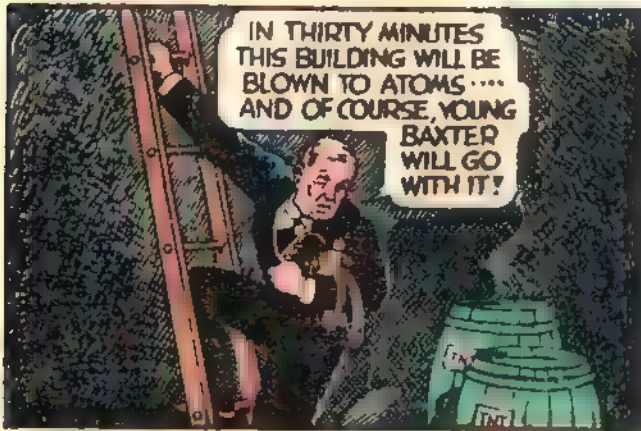
AH, THE BIDDING IS
BRISK! WHAT WAS YOUR
OFFER, MISS TONYA?

ONE
MILLION
QUANTILLOS.
THE LEAST
OF ALL!

HM-M-M. YOU ARE A VERY
PRETTY WOMAN. YOU
FASCINATE ME. NOW IF I
WERE TO ACCEPT YOUR BID....

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

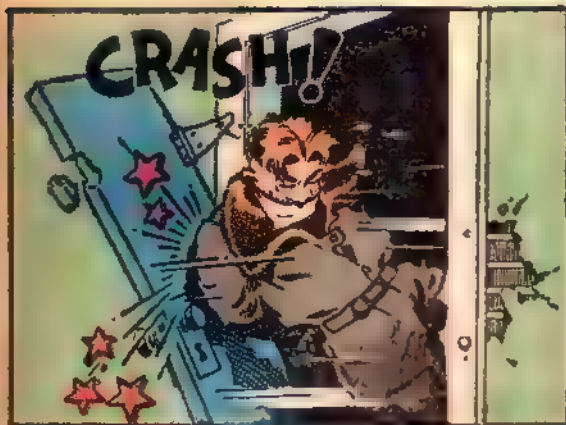
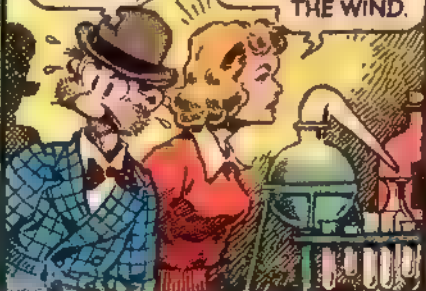
by FRANK MILLER

PATRICIA
AND
GOPHER
GUS
ENTER
THE
BUILDING

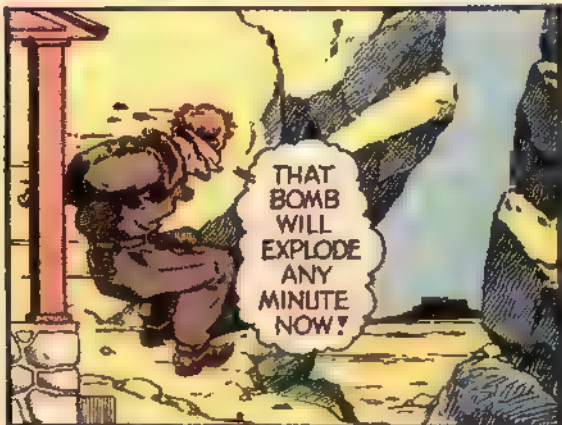


HEY! DO
YOU HEAR
THAT
NOISE?

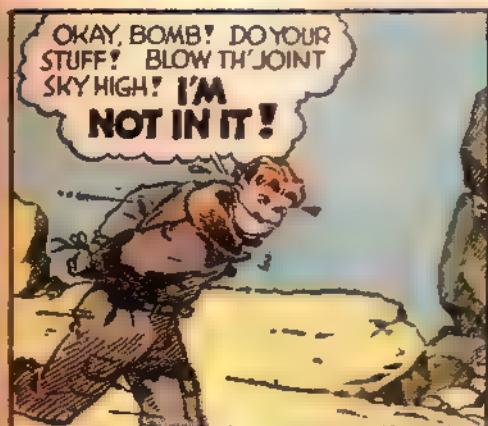
YES. IT SOUNDS
LIKE SOMEBODY
SLAMMING A DOOR.
IT'S PROBABLY
THE WIND.



CRASH!



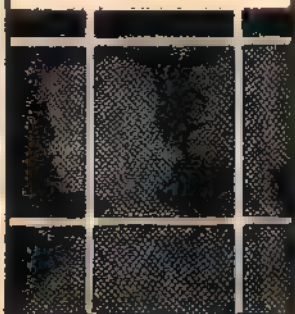
THAT
BOMB
WILL
EXPLODE
ANY
MINUTE
NOW!



OKAY, BOMB! DO YOUR
STUFF! BLOW TH' JOINT
SKY HIGH! I'M
NOT IN IT!



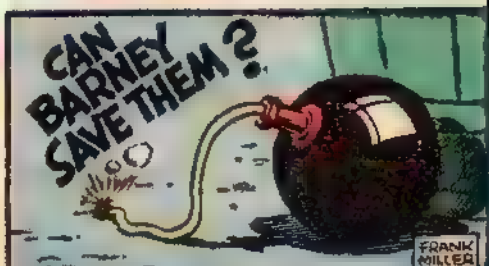
TWO "SHADOWS"
PASS A WINDOW IN THE
DOOMED STRUCTURE.



JUMPIN'
HORN TOADS!
PATRICIA AND
GOPHER GUS!



THEY...THEY'VE COME TO
RESCUE ME AND NOW
I'VE GOT TO RESCUE
THEM!!



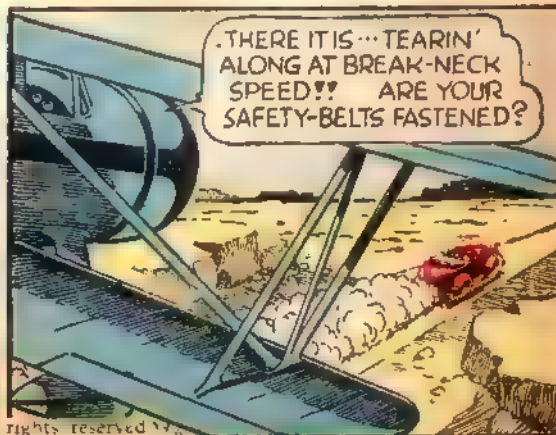
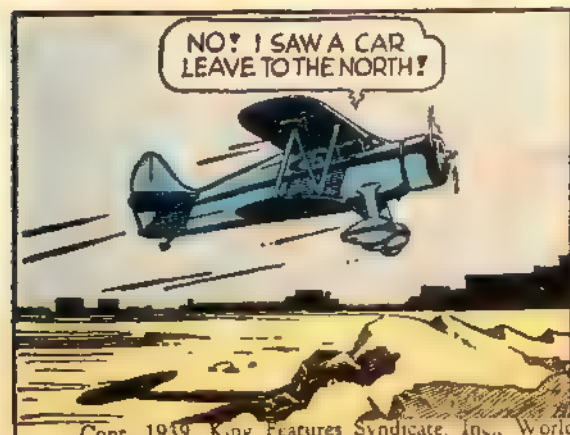
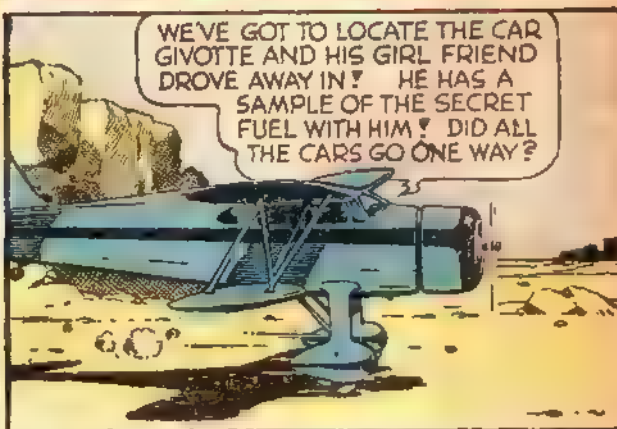
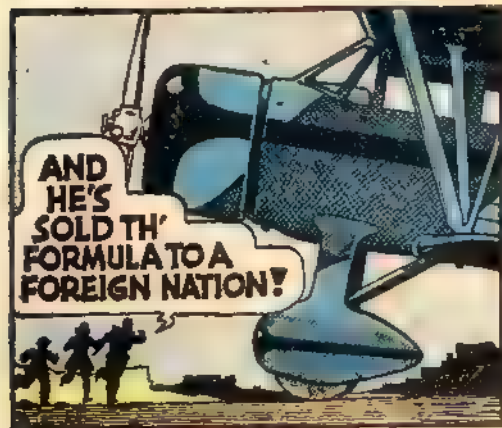
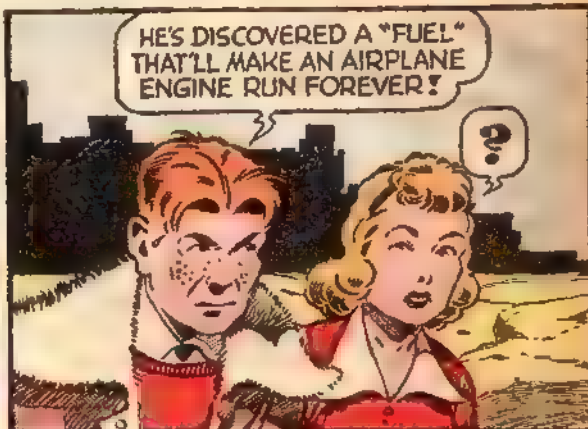
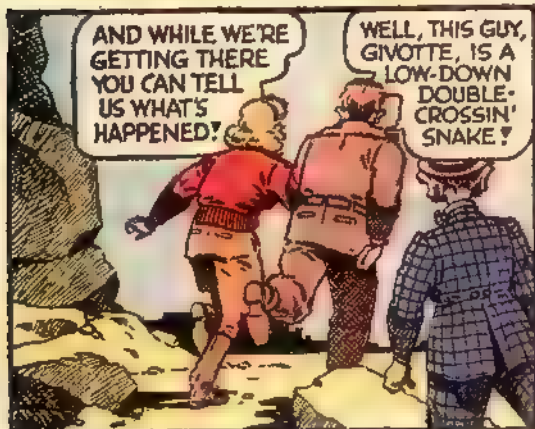
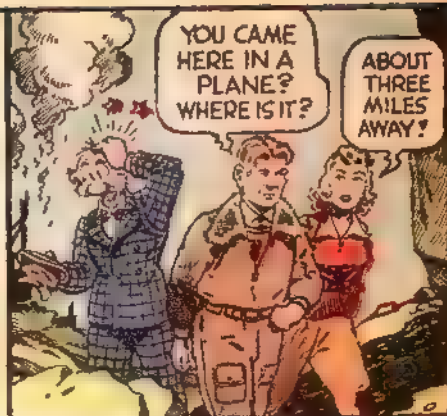
CAN
BARNEY
SAVE THEM?

FRANK
MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

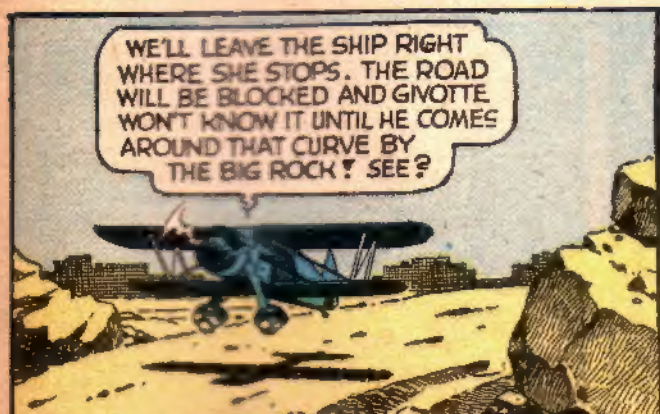
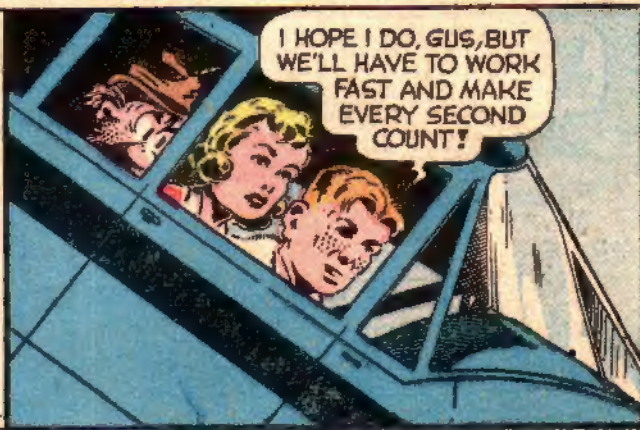
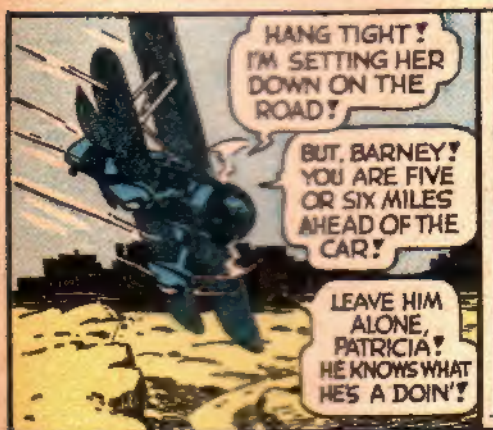
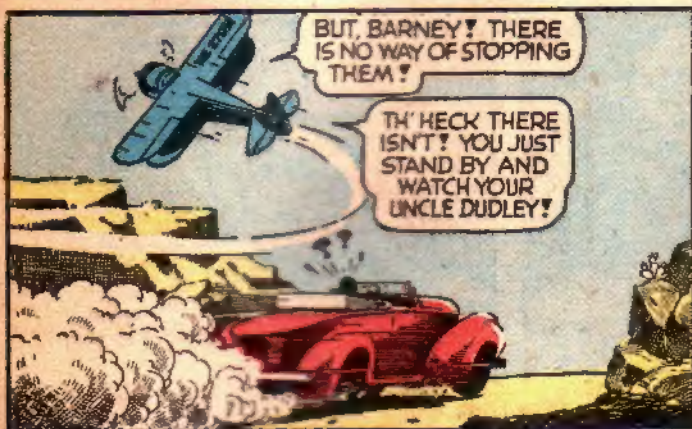
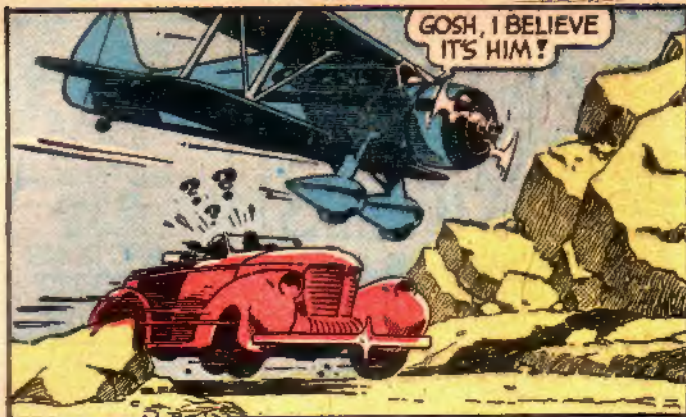
by FRANK MILLER

BARNEY
RESCUES
PATRICIA
AND GOPHER
GUS FROM
THE DOOMED
BUILDING
SECONDS
BEFORE IT
EXPLODES



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

GOPHER GUS LEAVES BARNEY AND PATRICIA AT THE PLANE AND RUNS AROUND A BEND IN THE ROAD...

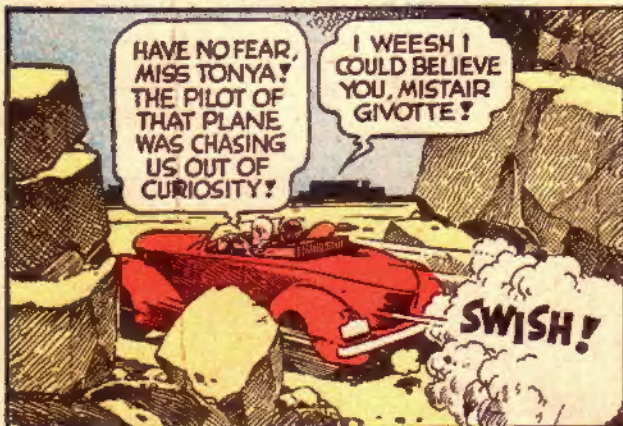
THIS AIR AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO TRAP GIVOTTE AN' HIS GAL FRIEND, B:GARSH!



HAVE NO FEAR, MISS TONYA! THE PILOT OF THAT PLANE WAS CHASING US OUT OF CURIOSITY!

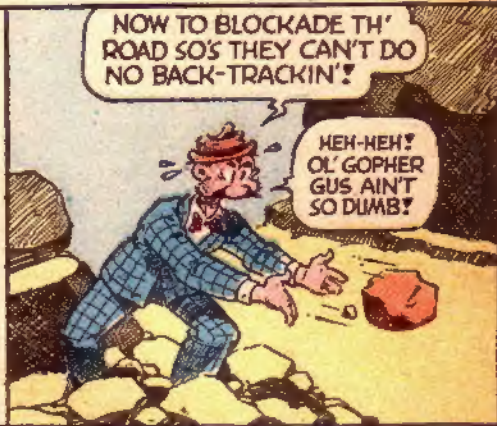
I WEESH I COULD BELIEVE YOU, MISTAIR GIVOTTE!

SWISH!



NOW TO BLOCKADE TH' ROAD SO'S THEY CAN'T DO NO BACK-TRACKIN'!

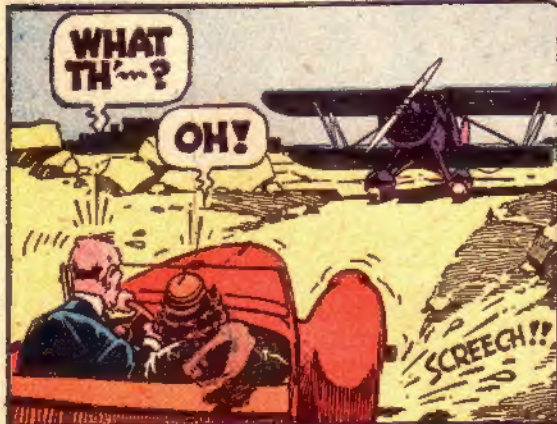
HEH-HEH! OL' GOPHER GUS AIN'T SO DUMB!



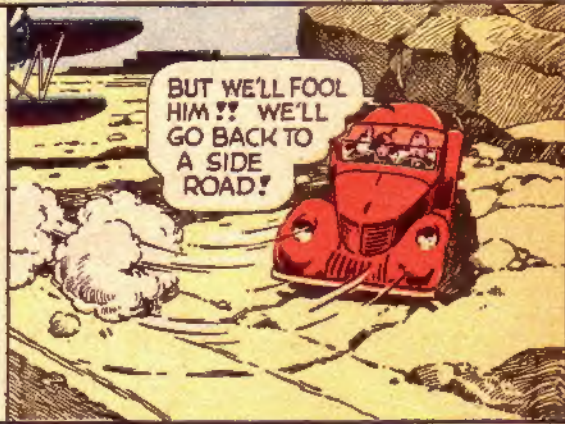
WHAT TH'...?

OH!

SCREECH!!



BUT WE'LL FOOL HIM!! WE'LL GO BACK TO A SIDE ROAD!



I WAIT FOR NO ONE! YOU CAN SHIFT FOR YOURSELF! I ESCAPE!!



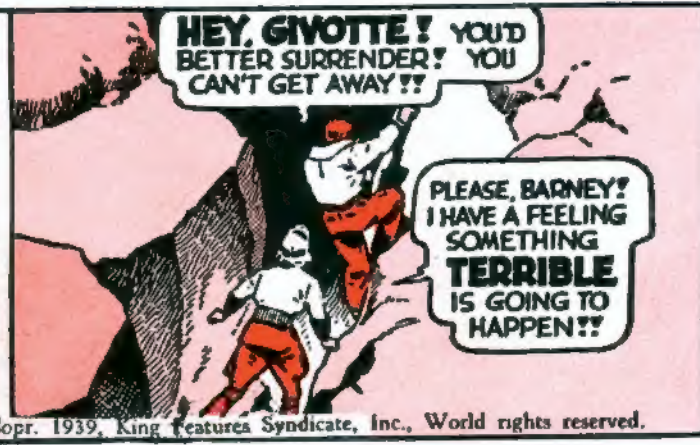
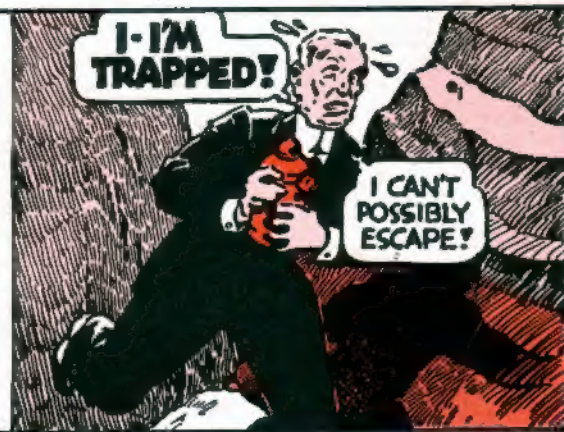
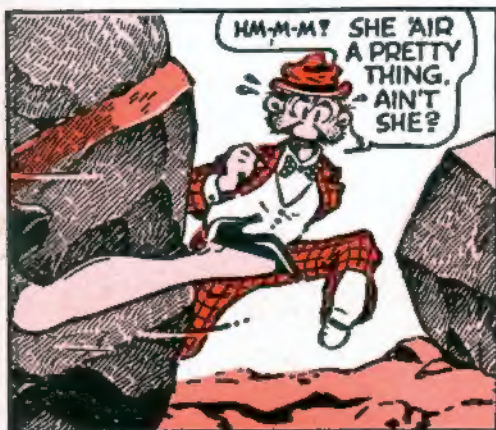
AND THEN BARNEY AND PATRICIA COME AROUND THE BEND...

HEY, GUS! HOLD THE WOMAN! WE'LL CHASE GIVOTTE!!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

