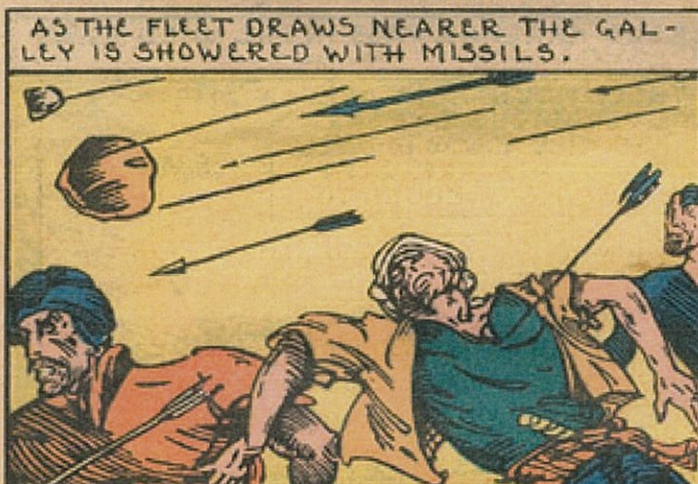


EXHIBIT II

Part 9 of 14



HEEDLESS OF PERILS AND DIFFICULTIES THE THREE TRAVELERS PUSH ON.



AFTER MONTHS OF HARDSHIPS THEY LEAVE MOUNT ARARAT AND HEAD FOR THE PLAINS.



THEY FINALLY REACH THE PORT OF DORA ON THE PERSIAN GULF AND AFTER A FEW DAYS REST BOARD A SMALL BOAT FOR BUNDER-ABBAS.



AFTER MUCH BICKERING THEY SUCCEED IN CHARTERING A SMALL CARAVAN FOR THE INTERIOR.



APPROACHING THE FOOTHILLS OF THE DANGEROUS KARGHAR PASS IN THE WILD RHAS MOUNTAINS THE KULIES REFUSE TO GO ON.



FROM NIKU'S DESCRIPTION THE FOUR MEN CAREFULLY PLOT THEIR NEXT MOVES.

WE MUST DIVIDE OUR PARTY. YOU, MARCO, WITH NIKU AND HALF OUR MEN MUST GAIN THE ROCKS ABOVE THE GORGE WITHOUT BEING SEEN OR ALL WILL BE LOST.

AND THE REST OF US SHALL PROCEED OPENLY FOR THE PASS, AND MAY PROVIDENCE WATCH OVER US.



MY MEN WILL FIGHT IF THEY HAVE TO, SAHIB.



UNDER COVER OF NIGHT, MARCO, NIKU AND THEIR MEN CREEP CAUTIOUSLY AHEAD FOR THE UPPER ROCKS.



WHILE AT DAYBREAK THE ELDER MEN WITH THEIR TRAIN START FOR THE DANGEROUS PASS.

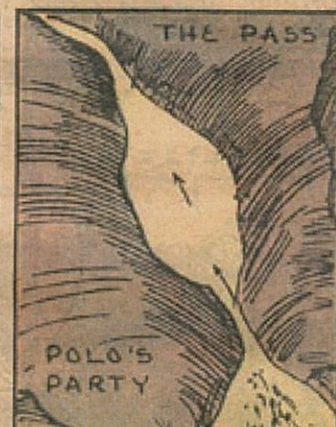


THE LITTLE PARTY COMES TO A STEEP, NARROW PASS, SCARCELY WIDE ENOUGH TO GO THROUGH. IN SINGLE FILE THEY ENTER THE TRAP.



LOOK, SAHIBS! THERE'S A HORSEMAN IN BACK OF US. THEY'VE SEEN US.

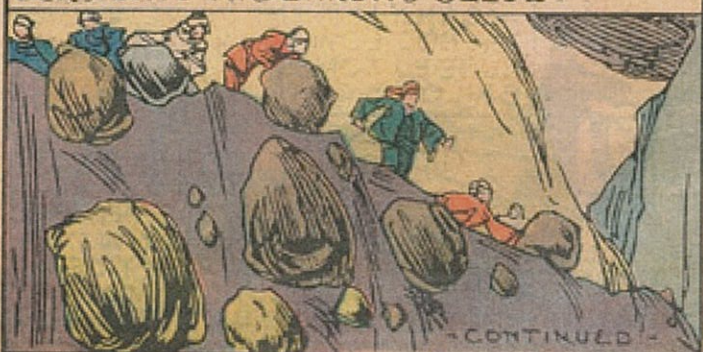
DON'T MAKE ANY SIGN THAT WE ARE AWARE OF THEM.



AS THEY APPROACH THE OTHER END OF THE BOWL A BAND OF HOWLING SAVAGES POUR DOWN ON THEM WITH RAISED SWORDS.



BUT--UP ABOVE YOUNG MARCO AND HIS MEN, WITH A SPLIT SECOND TO GO SWING INTO ACTION. THEY LOOSE A WHOLE MOUNTAIN OF BOULDERS ONTO THE BANDITS BELOW.

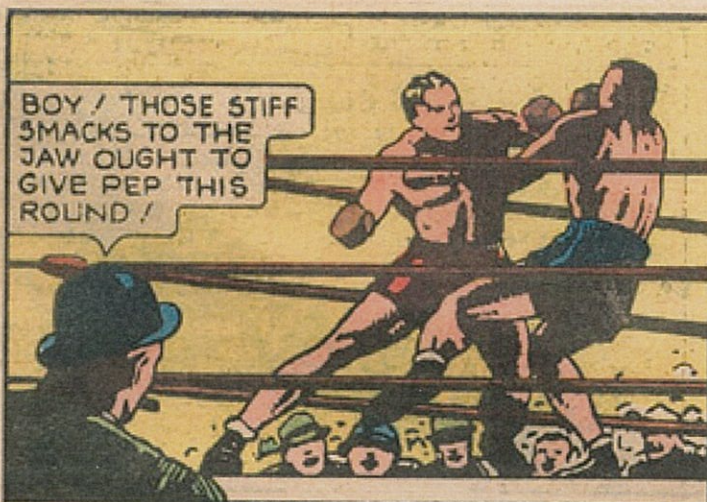


"PEP" MORGAN

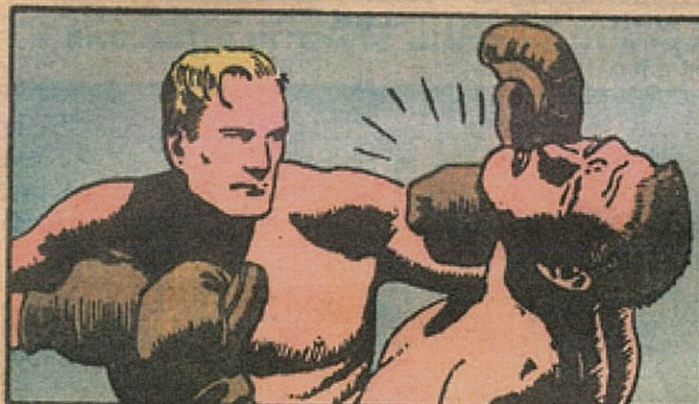
by FRED GUARDINEER



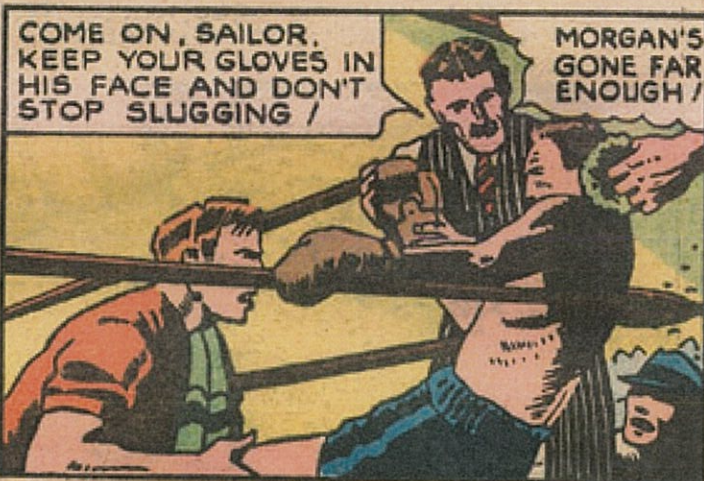
PEP MORGAN, VERSATILE YOUNG ATHLETE IS FIGHTING SAILOR SORENSON FOR THE COVETED LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP. POP BURKETT, PEP'S TRAINER AND PAL IS IN THE FIGHTER'S CORNER. SAILOR IS MANAGED BY THE UNSCRUPULOUS DOC LOWRY.



BOY / THOSE STIFF SMACKS TO THE JAW OUGHT TO GIVE PEP THIS ROUND !



THE BELL SAVED SAILOR SORENSON FROM BEING KNOCKED OUT !



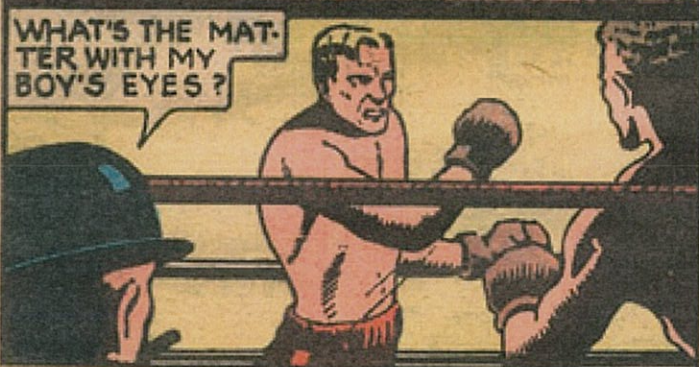
COME ON, SAILOR, KEEP YOUR GLOVES IN HIS FACE AND DON'T STOP SLUGGING !

MORGAN'S GONE FAR ENOUGH !

IN THE NEXT ROUND PEP APPEARS TO BE BLINDED AND WILDLY THROWS PUNCHES IN DESPERATION...



HOWEVER ONE OF HIS MAD BLOWS FINDS FLESH AND BONE SAILOR IS KNOCKED OUT FOR THE COUNT !



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY BOY'S EYES ?

THE WINNAH- AND NEW CHAMPION !

HE'S BLINDED YOU, PEP, BUT YOU WON.. YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT 'SOON AS WE WASH YOUR EYES.



THE BOXING COMMISSION HOLDS AN INVESTIGATION BUT CAN PROVE NOTHING. DOC LOWRY CLAIMS THE SECOND HAD MIXED THE BOTTLES BY MISTAKE.

DOC, YOU BETTER GET OUT OF TOWN ANYWAY - AND DO YOUR DIRTY BUSINESS IN SOME OTHER STATE !

OKAY, BOYS, BUT YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME !



WHAT WAS IT THAT BLINDED ME FOR A WHILE, POP ?

WAS ONLY LINIMENT, PEP. DOC LOWRY RUBBED SOME ON SAILOR'S GLOVES !

YEAH, DOC LOWRY, HE'S NO GOOD. DEY WON'T LET HIM PRACTICE MEDICINE ON ACCOUNT OF HE'S SO CROOKED !

