

MIGHTY MAN

№15 THE HUMAN LAW ENFORCING DYNAMO

ALL IN THIS
NON-STOP
ACTION
ISSUE...

A TRIBAL CHIEF
AND MIGHTY MAN
JOIN FORCES...



BUT ARE THEY
ANY MATCH FOR A
POWERFUL GANG
OF CRIMINALS?

PLUS...

BLACK BELT
EXPERT JOHNATHAN
MOLOKO'S JUDO
LESSONS!



MY BOYFRIEND
"EARTHQUAKE"
WILL TAKE CARE OF
YOU, MIGHTY
MAN.!

WHILE
I BLAST
AWAY CHIEF
MALEHO.!!

centimeters 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

inches 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 3 4

Golden Thread

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11(A)	12	13	14	15
L*	39.12	65.43	49.87	44.26	55.56	70.82	63.51	39.92	52.24	97.06	92.02	87.34	82.14	72.06
a*	13.24	18.11	13.36	-4.34	-30.35	-24.49	59.60	-46.07	18.51	1.13	0.23	0.21	0.43	0.28
b*	15.07	18.72	-22.29	22.85	-24.49	-0.35	59.60	-46.07	18.51	1.13	0.23	0.21	0.43	0.28

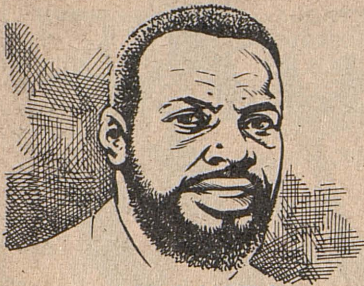
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab

FIGHTING CRIME IS
HARD WORK. REFRESHING
CEYLON TEA GIVES ME
STRENGTH FOR ONLY
1c A CUP.



CEYLON
TEA
ONLY 1c A CUP





SIMON SABELA
•EDITOR•

NO JIVE, READERS--
YOU'RE REALLY GOING DIG
THIS ISSUE OF...

MIGHTY MAN



ON ONE SIDE, A PACK OF KILL-
CRAZY GUNMEN--LED BY A
MYSTERIOUS AND CUNNING
CRIME BOSS...



ON THE OTHER, MIGHTY MAN AND
AN AGED BUT FIERCE-FIGHTING
TRIBAL CHIEF...!

SOON THEY WILL CLASH IN A DEADLY BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL...? WHO WILL
EMERGE VICTORIOUS WHEN THE GRAY SMOKE LIFTS FROM THE FIELD OF
ACTION...? IT'S SLAM-BANG ENTERTAINMENT FROM BEGINNING TO END!

**PLUS...
AN ADDED
FEATURE...**

**BLACK BELT EXPERT
JOHNATHAN MOLOKO
and his
JUDO LESSONS**



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YOU EARN**

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WITH EACH PASSING DAY THE POWER OF A NEW CRIMINAL MOB GROWS STRONGER AND STRONGER. A SPECIAL KIND OF UNDERWORLD BEGINS TO FLOURISH; ITS VICTIMS ARE PRIMARILY THE YOUNG AND THE SIMPLE PEOPLE WHO COME FROM SIMPLER LANDS, WHERE CORRUPTION AND BRUTALITY ARE SELDOM SEEN.

THE POLICE PROVE HELPLESS. EVEN MIGHTY MAN CANNOT COVER EVERY FRONT OF THE FAR-REACHING MOBSTERS. HOW CAN THE HONEST CITIZENS HOPE TO FIND JUSTICE IN THEIR TOWNSHIP?

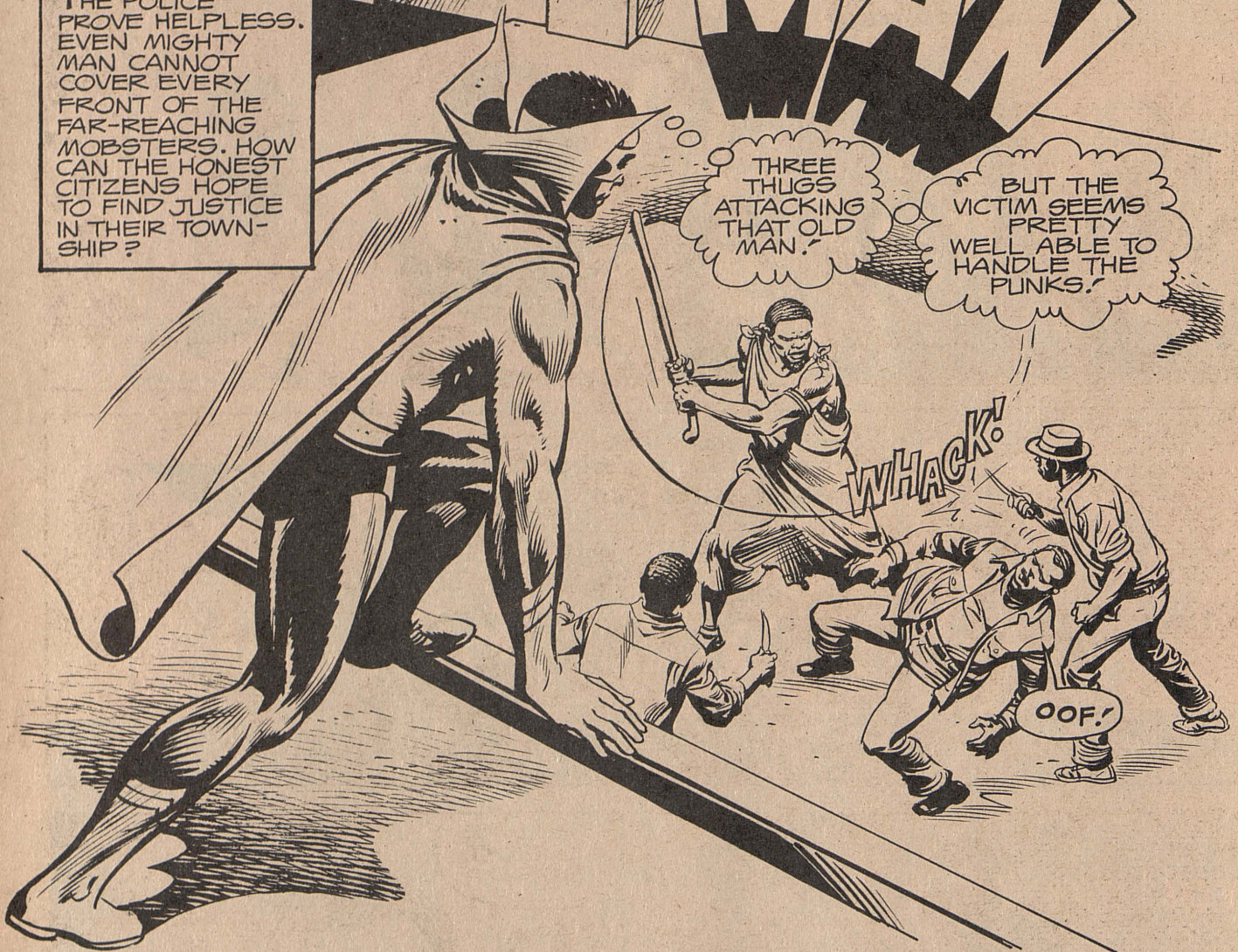
MIGHTY MAN

THREE THUGS ATTACKING THAT OLD MAN.

BUT THE VICTIM SEEMS PRETTY WELL ABLE TO HANDLE THE PLUNKS.

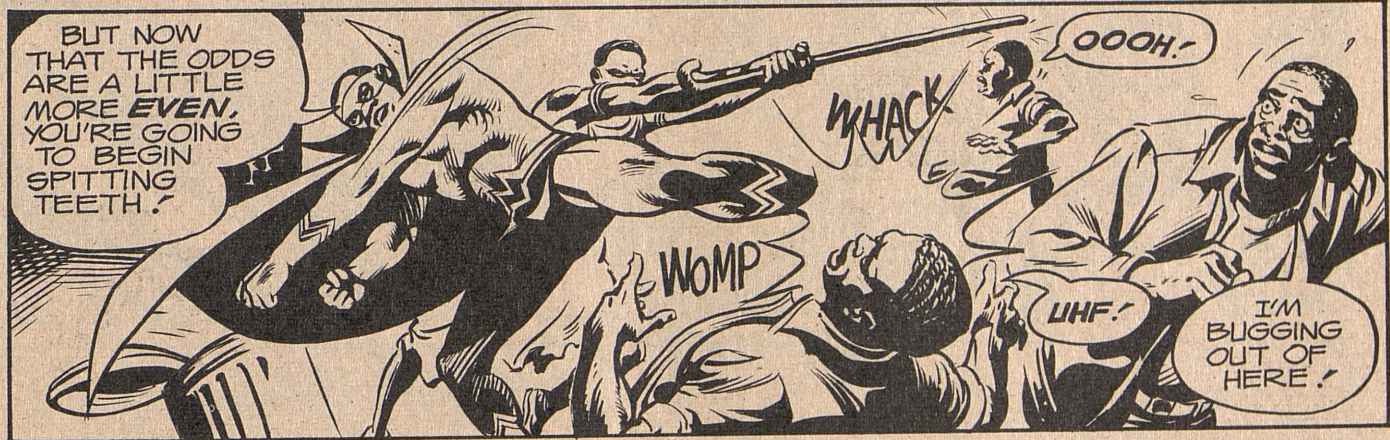
WHACK!

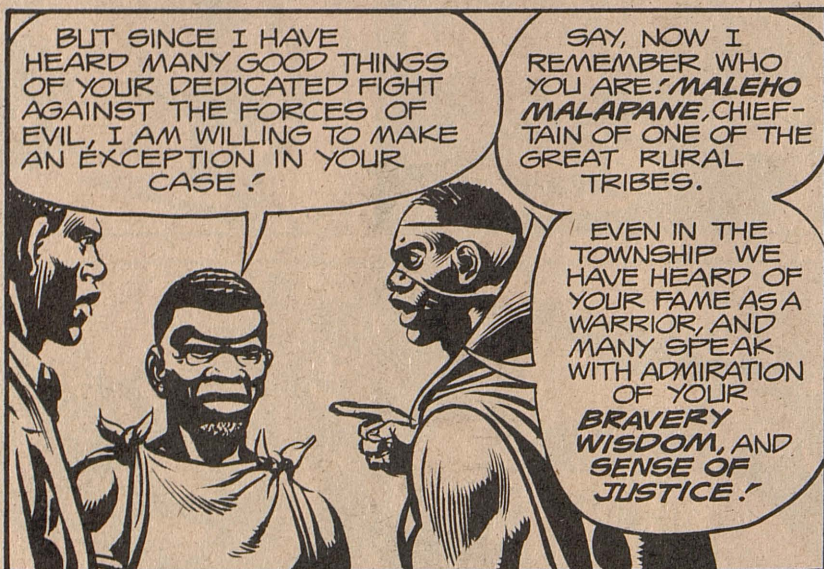
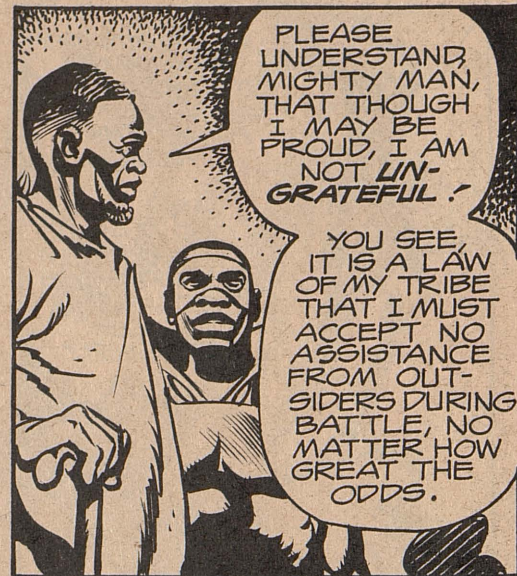
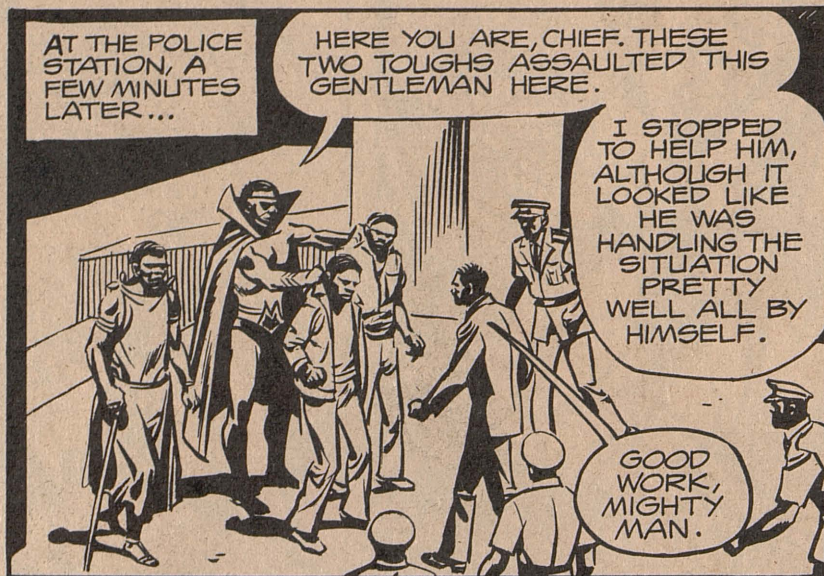
OOF!



THE ANSWER COMES SOFTLY. IN THE QUIET DIGNITY OF AN AGING CHIEFTAIN, MIGHTY MAN DISCOVERS A STARTLING AND UNFORESEEN ALLY! THIS STRANGE, PROUD MAN BRINGS JUSTICE... THE JUSTICE OF A PEOPLE WHO LEARN TO JUDGE THEMSELVES. HE IS...

THE COUNTER FORCE!







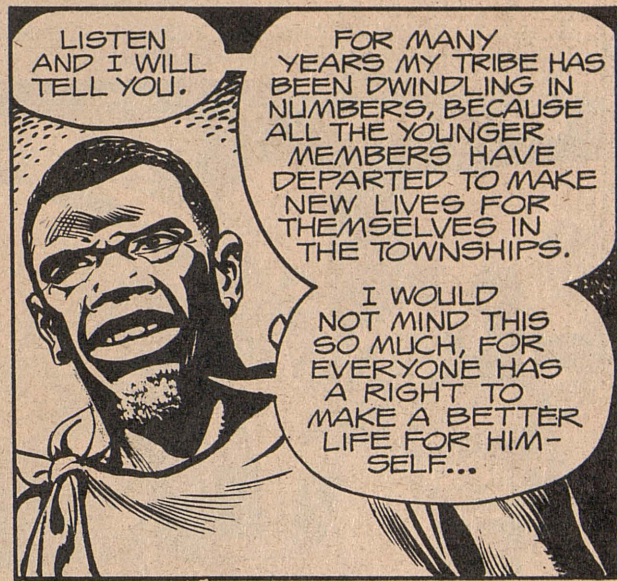
I KNOW WHY. THEY ARE AFRAID OF ME.

AFRAID OF WHAT I CAN DO TO THEIR CRIMINAL OPERATIONS?

YOU? ONE MAN?

HOW CAN YOU BE SUCH A THREAT TO THEM?

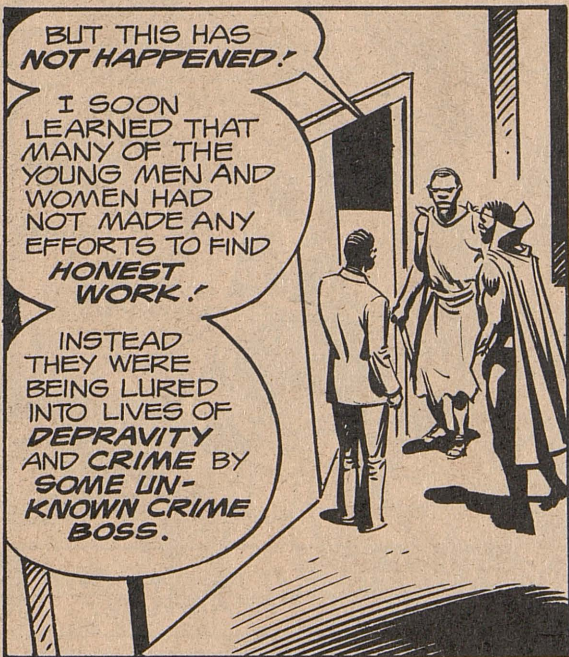
AND YOU JUST RECENTLY ARRIVED IN THE TOWNSHIP?



LISTEN AND I WILL TELL YOU.

FOR MANY YEARS MY TRIBE HAS BEEN DWINDLING IN NUMBERS, BECAUSE ALL THE YOUNGER MEMBERS HAVE DEPARTED TO MAKE NEW LIVES FOR THEMSELVES IN THE TOWNSHIPS.

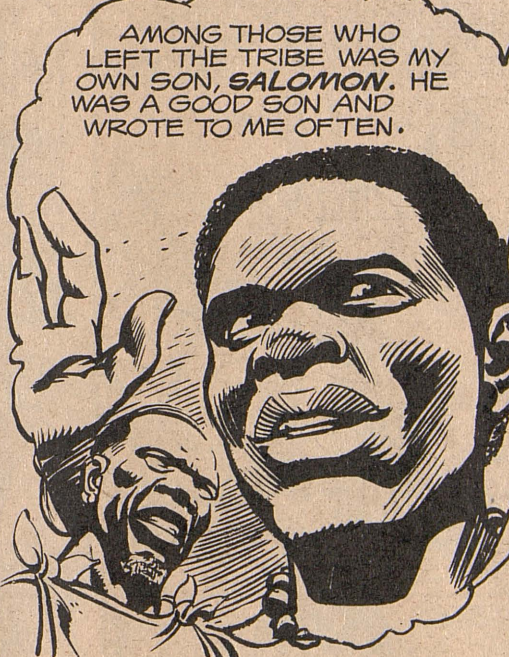
I WOULD NOT MIND THIS SO MUCH, FOR EVERYONE HAS A RIGHT TO MAKE A BETTER LIFE FOR HIMSELF...



BUT THIS HAS NOT HAPPENED!

I SOON LEARNED THAT MANY OF THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN HAD NOT MADE ANY EFFORTS TO FIND HONEST WORK!

INSTEAD THEY WERE BEING LURED INTO LIVES OF DEPRAVITY AND CRIME BY SOME UNKNOWN CRIME BOSS.

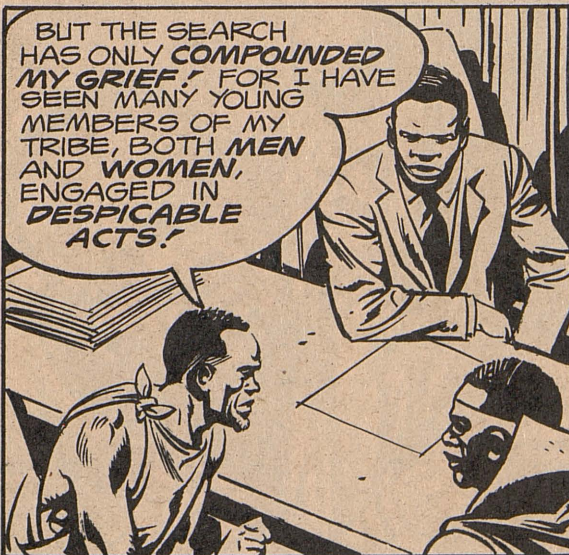


AMONG THOSE WHO LEFT THE TRIBE WAS MY OWN SON, SALOMON. HE WAS A GOOD SON AND WROTE TO ME OFTEN.

THEN, A SHORT WHILE AGO, ALL COMMUNICATION CEASED. MY SON JUST SEEMED TO DISAPPEAR!

ALL ATTEMPTS BY THE AUTHORITIES TO LOCATE HIM HAVE FAILED.

NOW I HAVE COME ALONE, A FATHER IN SEARCH OF HIS LOST SON!



BUT THE SEARCH HAS ONLY COMPOUNDED MY GRIEF! FOR I HAVE SEEN MANY YOUNG MEMBERS OF MY TRIBE, BOTH MEN AND WOMEN, ENGAGED IN DESPICABLE ACTS!



EVERYWHERE YOUNG MEN ARE INVOLVED IN PUSHING HEAVY NARCOTICS...

I HAVE SEEN YOUNG WOMEN IN OBSCENE DRESS WHO LURE YOUNG MEN INTO SHEBEENS, THEN ROB THEM!



AND OTHER YOUNG WOMEN WHO ACT AS BAIT TO DRAW YOUNG MEN INTO MUGGERS' TRAPS!



I HAVE SEEN YOUNG PEOPLE OF BOTH SEXES INVOLVED IN THIEVERY, PICK-POCKETING, AND MANY OTHER PETTY CRIMES!



THEN ONE NIGHT, I RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE...

EVERYWHERE THERE IS DECAY...



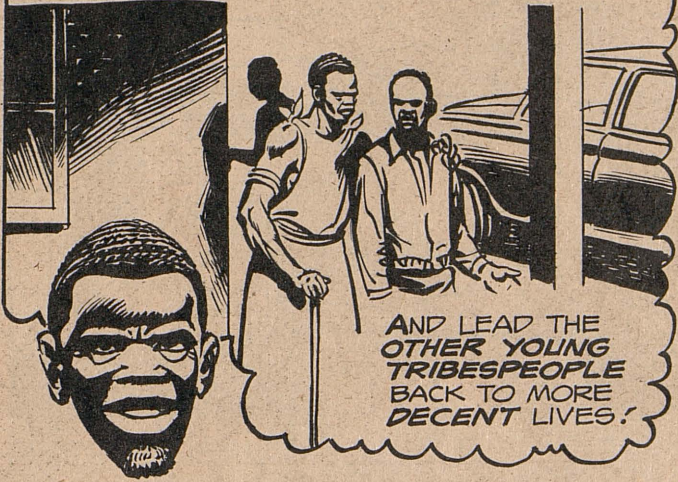
WHA-? I THINK I KNOW THIS FACE... THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FAMILIAR...



IT WAS MY OWN HEADMAN!

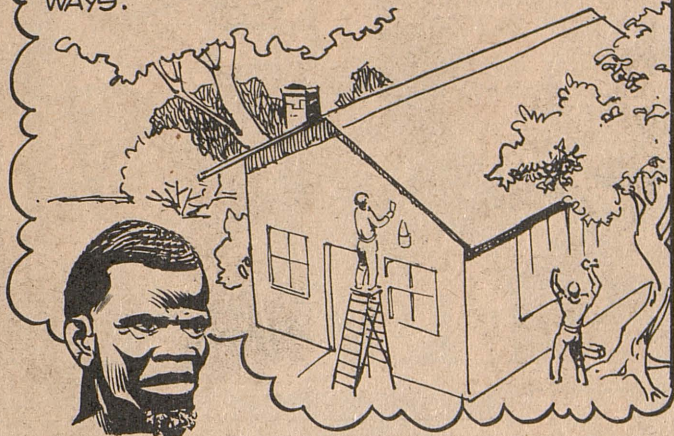


I SOBERED HIM UP AND MADE HIM PROMISE THAT HE WOULD COOPERATE IN HELPING ME TO TRACK DOWN SALOMON.



AND LEAD THE OTHER YOUNG TRIBESPEOPLE BACK TO MORE DECENT LIVES!

TOGETHER WE ESTABLISHED A COMMUNITY CENTER ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWNSHIP. IT IS A PLACE WHERE ALL THE YOUNG PEOPLE ARE WELCOME, PROVIDED THEY GIVE UP THEIR TAWDRY WAYS.



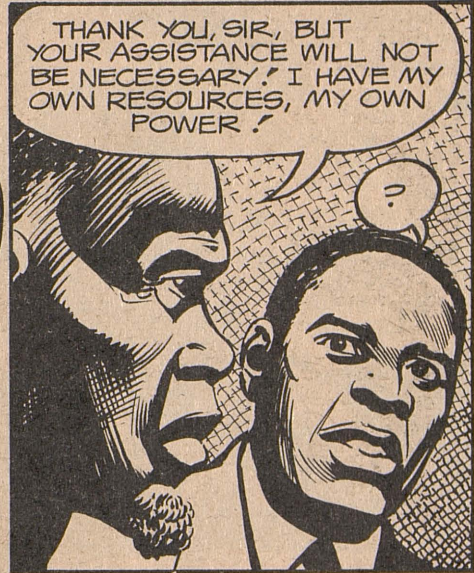
APPARENTLY, THE LEADER OF THE CRIME GANG HAS HEARD ABOUT MY CAMPAIGN. SO HE SENT A FEW DISCOURAGERS AROUND TO PERSUADE ME TO STOP!

UNFORTUNATELY, WE CAN'T HELP YOU MUCH AT THIS POINT.

NOT A SINGLE ONE OF MY MEN HAS BEEN ABLE TO PENETRATE THE WEB OF THE MYSTERIOUS NEW CRIME BOSS!

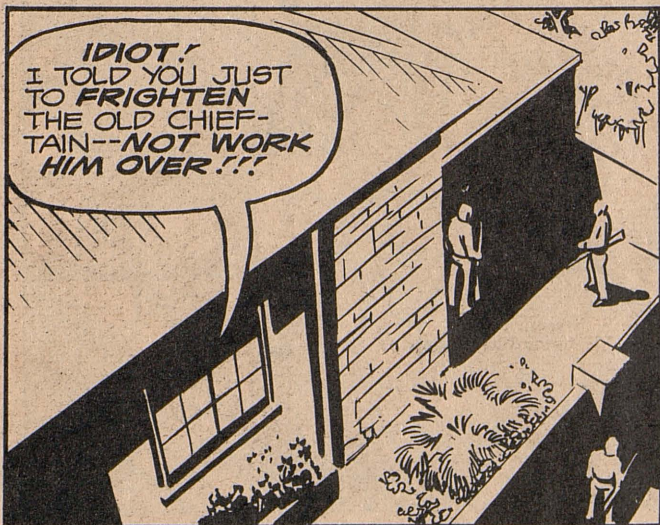
THANK YOU, SIR, BUT YOUR ASSISTANCE WILL NOT BE NECESSARY. I HAVE MY OWN RESOURCES, MY OWN POWER!

THAT'S WHY THOSE UGLY APES ATTACKED ME!



CHIEF MALEHO IS RIGHT! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE HEAVILY GUARDED HIDEOUT OF THE NEW KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, A STRANGE CONVERSATION TAKES PLACE...

IDIOT! I TOLD YOU JUST TO FRIGHTEN THE OLD CHIEFTAIN--NOT WORK HIM OVER!!!



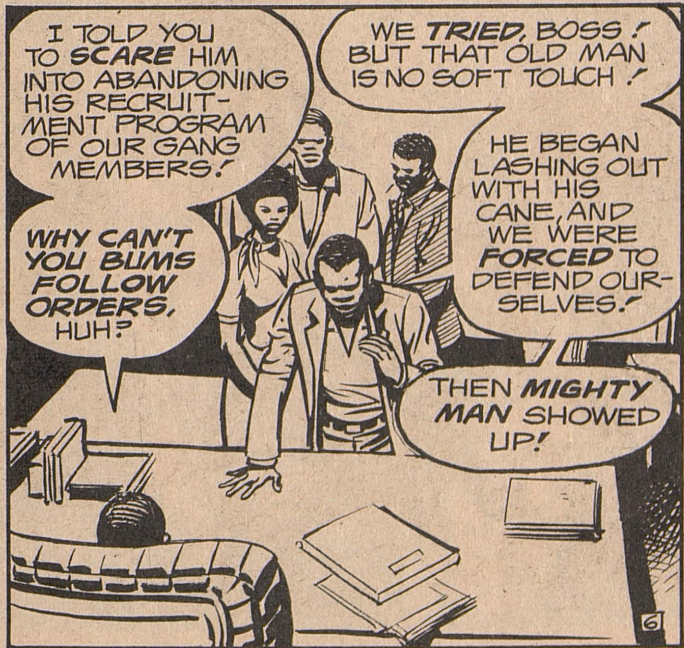
I TOLD YOU TO SCARE HIM INTO ABANDONING HIS RECRUITMENT PROGRAM OF OUR GANG MEMBERS!

WE TRIED, BOSS! BUT THAT OLD MAN IS NO SOFT TOUCH!

HE BEGAN LASHING OUT WITH HIS CANE, AND WE WERE FORCED TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

WHY CAN'T YOU BUMS FOLLOW ORDERS, HUH?

THEN MIGHTY MAN SHOWED UP!



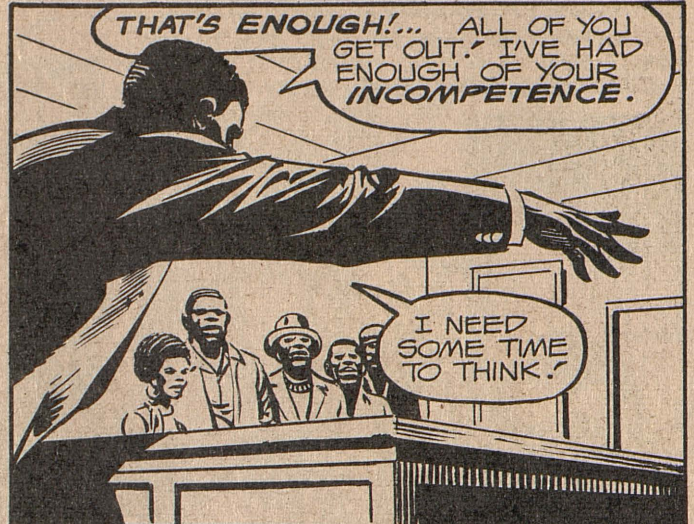


I DON'T DIG THE BOSS'S SWEET TALK. WHY DON'T WE JUST BLOW THE OLD MAN AWAY AND BE RID OF HIM FOR GOOD.

UH, YEAH, LEA. I'D LIKE TO CRUSH HIM.

THE BOSS IS GETTIN' TOO SOFT FOR MY TASTE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, EARTH-QUAKE?



THAT'S ENOUGH!... ALL OF YOU GET OUT. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INCOMPETENCE.

I NEED SOME TIME TO THINK.



I CAN HANDLE THE POLICE EASILY ENOUGH.

BUT NOW MIGHTY MAN IS MIXED UP IN THIS.

AND HE'S THE ONE MAN I WANTED TO STAY AWAY FROM.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE CONFERENCE CONTINUES...

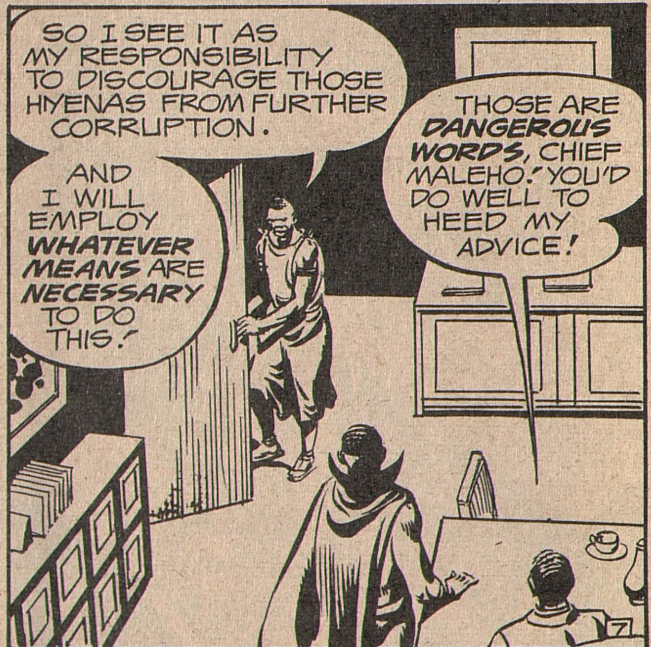


YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB WITH YOUR REHABILITATION PROGRAM, CHIEF MALEHO. BUT LET ME WARN YOU ABOUT ONE THING.

YOU AND YOUR HELPERS MUST OBEY THE LAWS. YOU MUST NEVER PRESUME TO METE OUT YOUR OWN PUNISHMENTS, AS YOU ARE EMPOWERED TO DO IN YOUR OWN TRIBE.



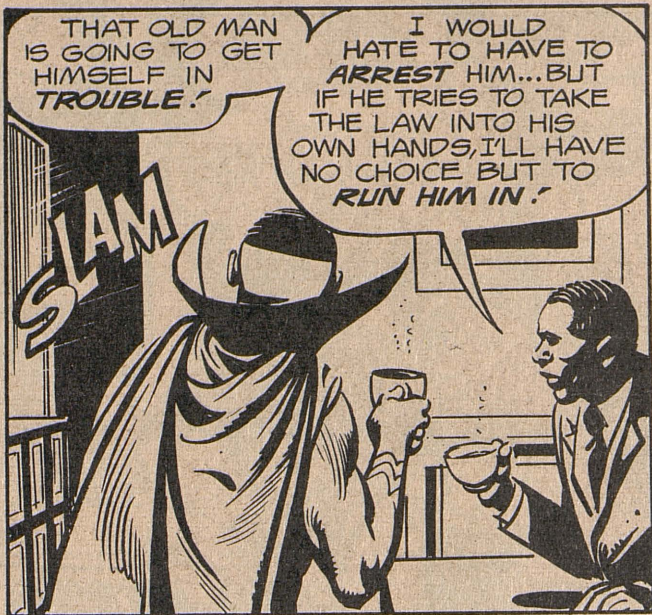
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, I MUST SAY THAT THE LAW HAS FAILED TO STOP THE HOODLUMS FROM LEADING MY PEOPLE ASTRAY...



SO I SEE IT AS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO DISCOURAGE THOSE HYENAS FROM FURTHER CORRUPTION.

AND I WILL EMPLOY WHATEVER MEANS ARE NECESSARY TO DO THIS.

THOSE ARE DANGEROUS WORDS, CHIEF MALEHO. YOU'D DO WELL TO HEED MY ADVICE!



THAT OLD MAN IS GOING TO GET HIMSELF IN TROUBLE!

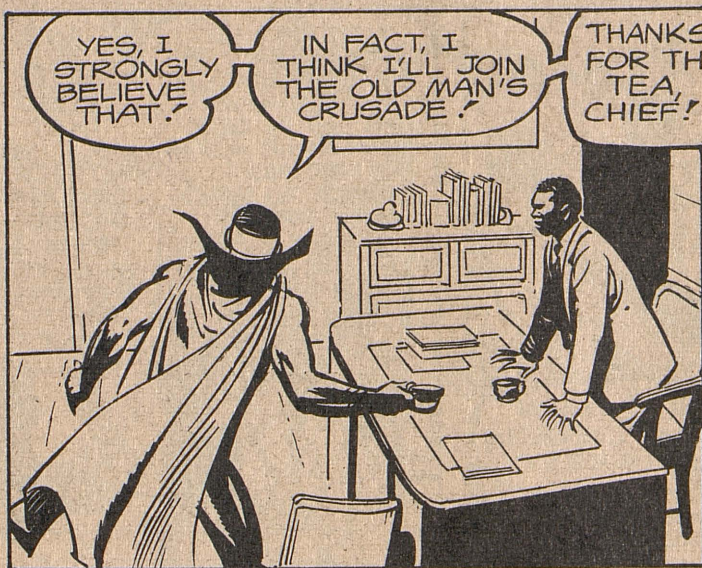
I WOULD HATE TO HAVE TO ARREST HIM... BUT IF HE TRIES TO TAKE THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS, I'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO RUN HIM IN!



I HAVE TO DIS-AGREE WITH YOU! CHIEF MALEHO HAS A FINE SENSE OF PROPER JUSTICE. AND HE HAS THE INTERESTS OF THE SOCIETY AT HEART.

WHAT? YOU TOO, MIGHTY MAN?

HE OUGHT TO BE ALLOWED TO GO AFTER THIS BAND OF CRIMINALS WHO ARE PREYING ON HIS TRIBES-PEOPLE!



YES, I STRONGLY BELIEVE THAT!

IN FACT, I THINK I'LL JOIN THE OLD MAN'S CRUSADE!

THANKS FOR THE TEA, CHIEF!



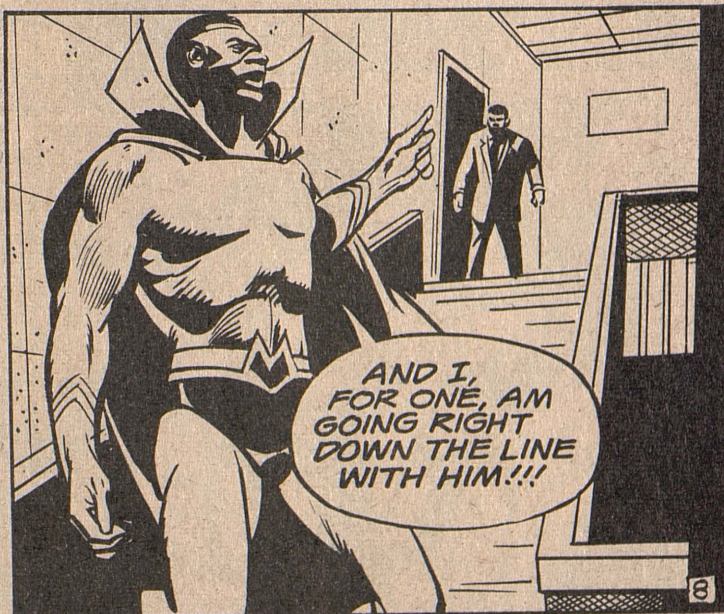
JUST WATCH OUT, MIGHTY MAN!

BOTH YOU AND CHIEF MALEHO WILL BE DEALT WITH VERY SEVERELY IF YOU ATTEMPT TO SETTLE THE CRIME PROBLEM WITHOUT CONSULTING ME!



THERE'S BLOOD BEING SPILLED ALL OVER THIS TOWNSHIP, MAN!

AND THE OLD MAN IS TRYING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



AND I, FOR ONE, AM GOING RIGHT DOWN THE LINE WITH HIM!!!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, CHIEF MALEHO, MIGHTY MAN, AND A GROWING BAND OF VIGILANTES PATROL THE TOWNSHIP. THEIR TARGET? THE **TENTACLES OF THE CRIME-LAND OCTOPUS!**



WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME HARD NARCOTICS!

ANYONE AROUND HERE SELL THE STUFF?

SURE, MAN, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!

YOU CATS WANT A HIT OF SOMETHING REAL GOOD?



YOU BET I WANT A HIT...

AND YOUR JAW WILL DO JUST FINE!

HEY--UGH!

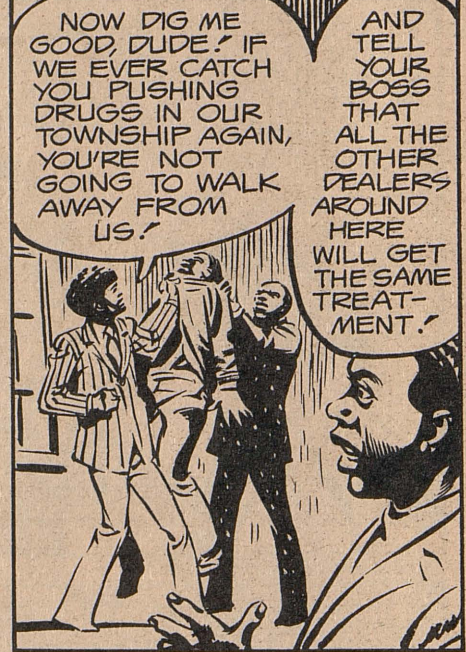
SMACK!



WHY YOU LOUSEY--OWWWW!!

POW!

PUT DOWN THAT CANNON, TURKEY!



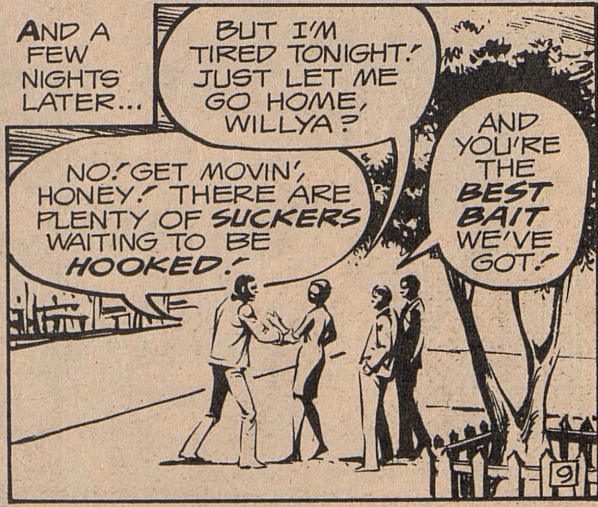
NOW DIG ME GOOD, DUDE! IF WE EVER CATCH YOU PUSHING DRUGS IN OUR TOWNSHIP AGAIN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WALK AWAY FROM US!

AND TELL YOUR BOSS THAT ALL THE OTHER DEALERS AROUND HERE WILL GET THE SAME TREATMENT!



THE REST OF YOU, COME ON WITH US.

IF YOU WANT TO LEAD A BETTER LIFE!

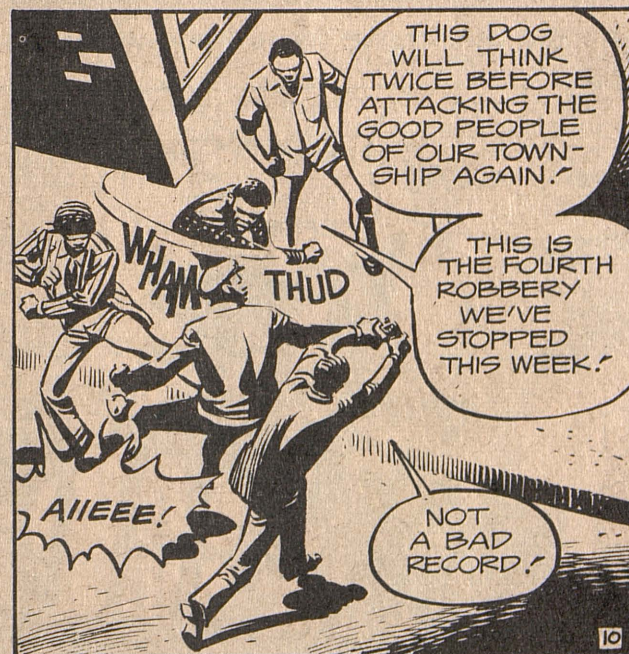
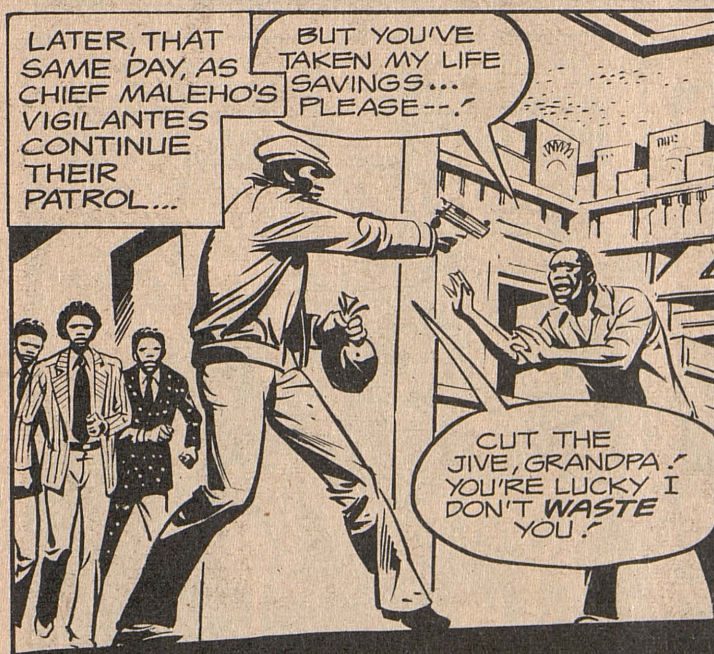
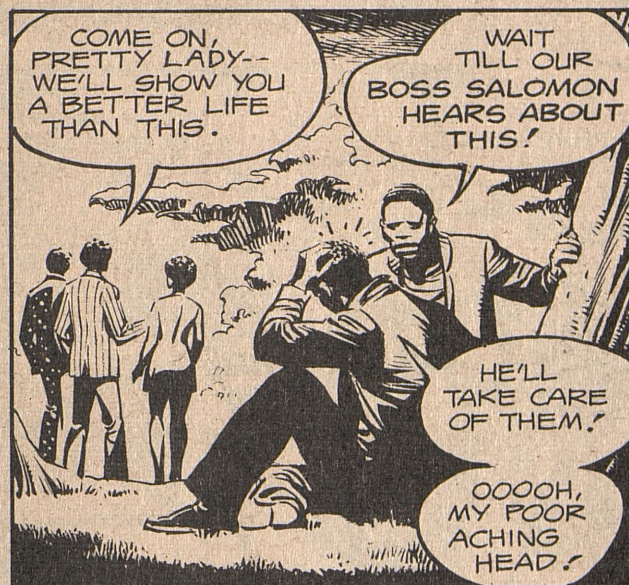
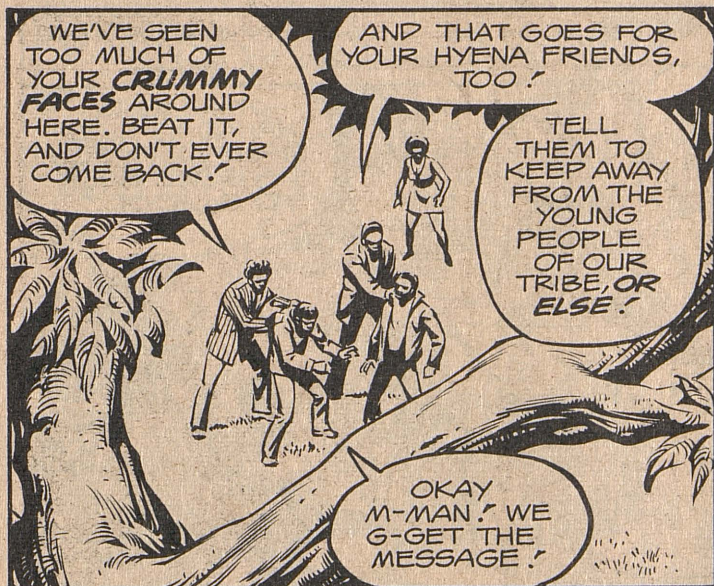
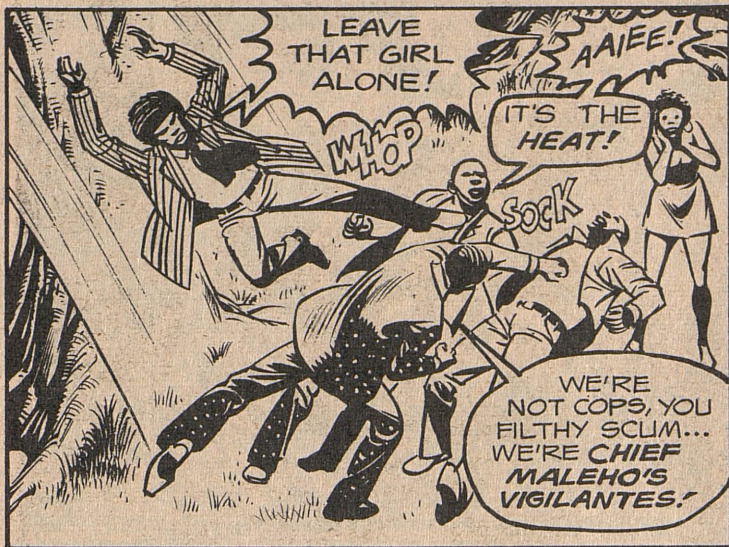


AND A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

BUT I'M TIRED TONIGHT! JUST LET ME GO HOME, WILLYA?

NO! GET MOVIN', HONEY! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SUCKERS WAITING TO BE HOOKED!

AND YOU'RE THE BEST BAIT WE'VE GOT!





THE MOB, OF COURSE, ATTEMPTS TO STRIKE BACK...

THRASH THEM GOOD, MEN!

LET'S GO!

GIVE THEM NO MERCY!

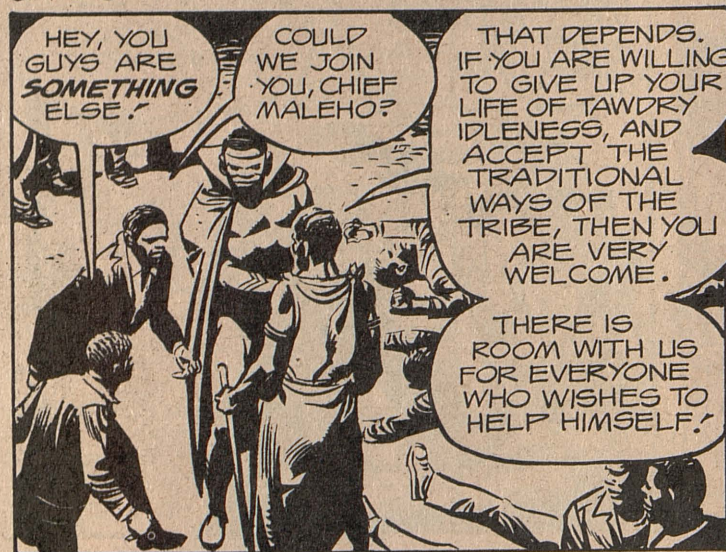
DRIVE THEM OUT FOR GOOD!

BANG!
WHOP!
BANG!

THUD

WHAM!

BUT THE HIGHLY SPIRITED VIGILANTES TAKE CARE OF THEM IN VERY SHORT ORDER.



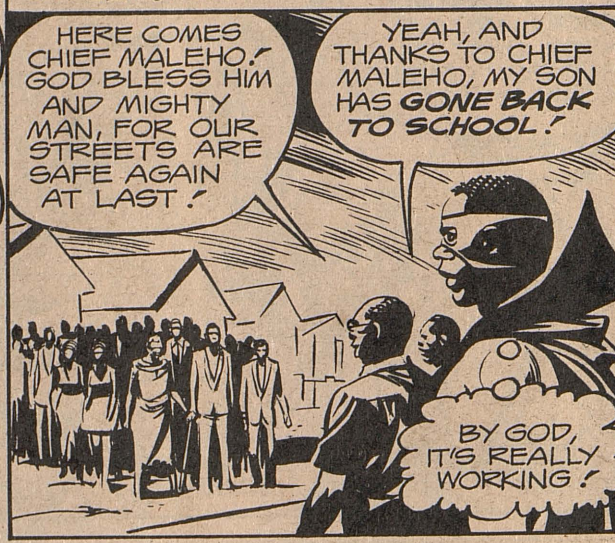
HEY, YOU GUYS ARE **SOMETHING ELSE!**

COULD WE JOIN YOU, CHIEF MALEHO?

THAT DEPENDS. IF YOU ARE WILLING TO GIVE UP YOUR LIFE OF TAWDRY IDLENESS, AND ACCEPT THE TRADITIONAL WAYS OF THE TRIBE, THEN YOU ARE VERY WELCOME.

THERE IS ROOM WITH US FOR EVERYONE WHO WISHES TO HELP HIMSELF!

AND SO THE RANKS OF CHIEF MALEHO'S SMALL FORCE BEGAN TO SWELL.

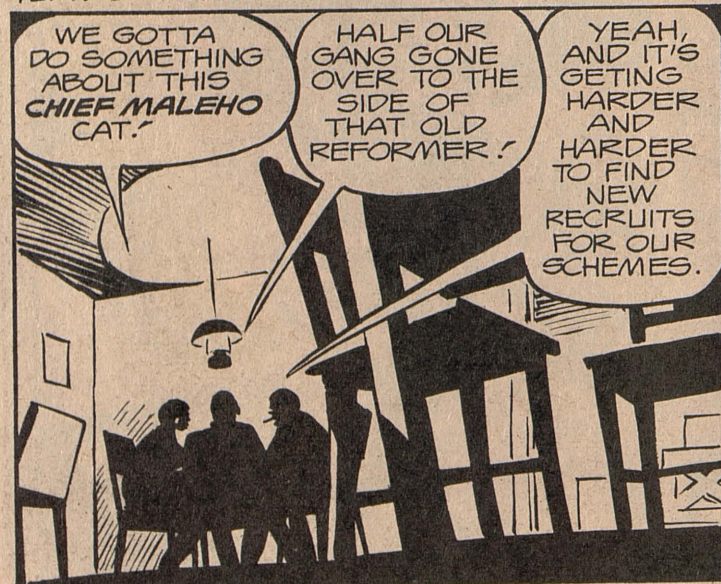


HERE COMES CHIEF MALEHO! GOD BLESS HIM AND MIGHTY MAN, FOR OUR STREETS ARE SAFE AGAIN AT LAST!

YEAH, AND THANKS TO CHIEF MALEHO, MY SON HAS GONE BACK TO SCHOOL!

BY GOD, IT'S REALLY WORKING!

BUT NOT EVERYONE IS HAPPY ABOUT THIS TURN OF EVENTS...



WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS **CHIEF MALEHO CAT!**

HALF OUR GANG GONE OVER TO THE SIDE OF THAT OLD REFORMER!

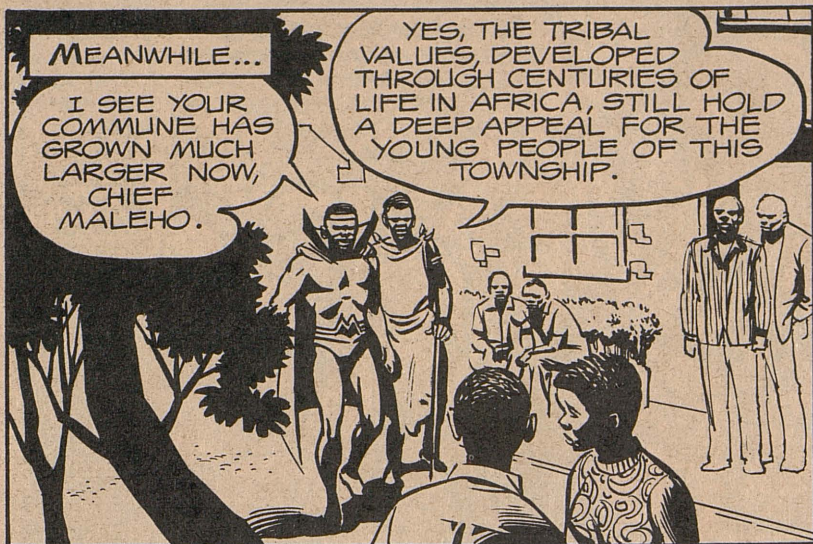
YEAH, AND IT'S GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO FIND NEW RECRUITS FOR OUR SCHEMES.



AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT FRIES **MY EYEBALLS!** HIS MEN ARE BEATING UP OUR MEN--WIPING THEM OUT--AND **GETTING AWAY WITH IT!**

YEAH, THIS **CHIEF MALEHO** IS AS DANGEROUS TO US AS **MIGHTY MAN** HIMSELF!

I SAY WE **BURY** HIM!?!



MEANWHILE...

I SEE YOUR COMMUNE HAS GROWN MUCH LARGER NOW, CHIEF MALEHO.

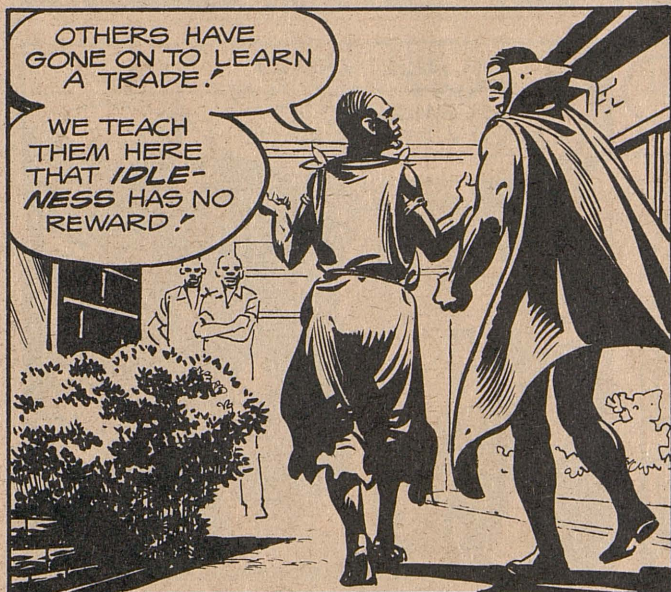
YES, THE TRIBAL VALUES, DEVELOPED THROUGH CENTURIES OF LIFE IN AFRICA, STILL HOLD A DEEP APPEAL FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THIS TOWNSHIP.



BUT THAT IS NOT ALL.

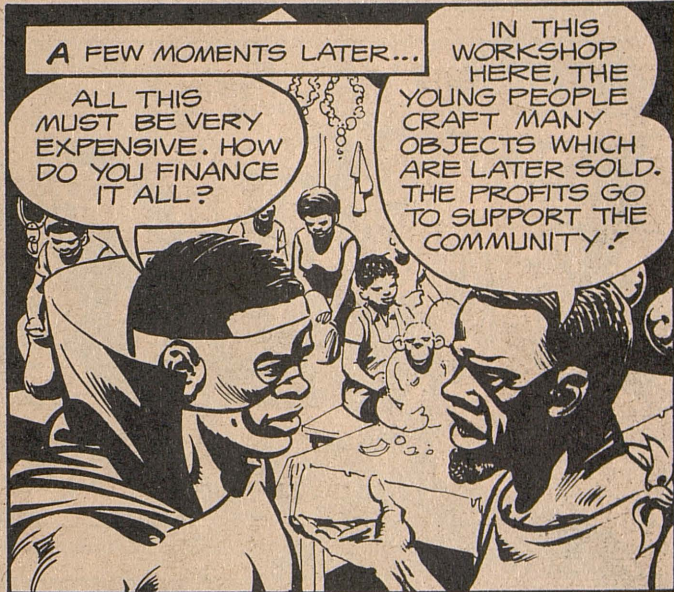
MANY HAVE GONE BACK TO SCHOOL TO FINISH THEIR EDUCATIONS.

FOR WISDOM IS THE HIGHEST OF OUR TRIBAL VALUES.



OTHERS HAVE GONE ON TO LEARN A TRADE.

WE TEACH THEM HERE THAT IDLENESS HAS NO REWARD.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

ALL THIS MUST BE VERY EXPENSIVE. HOW DO YOU FINANCE IT ALL?

IN THIS WORKSHOP HERE, THE YOUNG PEOPLE CRAFT MANY OBJECTS WHICH ARE LATER SOLD. THE PROFITS GO TO SUPPORT THE COMMUNITY.



WHAT A TERRIFIC JOB YOU HAVE DONE IN REHABILITATING THESE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN, WHO ONLY A SHORT WHILE AGO ROAMED THE STREETS WITH EMPTY MINDS.

YOU MUST BE VERY HAPPY NOW.



NO, I CAN'T SAY THAT I AM HAPPY... FOR I CAME TO THIS PLACE TO FIND MY SON, AND HE IS STILL LOST.

I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT FATE MAY HAVE BEFALLEN HIM...

MY DREAMS AT NIGHT ARE NOT PLEASANT ONES.

BUT CHIEF MALEHO IS NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH PROBLEMS. BACK IN THE CRIME BOSS'S HIDE OUT...

HEY, BOSS! WE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU!

YEAH... WHAT?

WE'RE BEING WIPED! MIGHTY MAN AND CHIEF MALEHO ARE CUTTING INTO OUR GANG'S STRENGTH AND INCOME!

AND WE THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE DID SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

AH, YOU TELL 'EM, LEA.

WE DON'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING AROUND HERE!

LIKE WHAT?



IT'S TIME TO WASTE CHIEF MALEHO!

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YOU KILL-CRAZY BEDBUGS THINK A HIT IS THE ANSWER TO EVERY PROBLEM!



BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. YOU AND YOU, GO FIND THE OLD MAN AND BRING HIM BACK HERE ...

ALIVE! ... AND UNHARMED!

THE TRIBAL LEADER IS AN INTELLIGENT MAN!

AND ANY MAN WITH BRAINS CAN BE PERSUADED TO COOPERATE IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT!



FOLLOWING SALOMON'S ORDERS, THE HENCHMEN BEGIN CRUISING THE TOWNSHIP... THEN--

THERE HE IS! ALONE AT LAST.

GUN THE ENGINE AND HEAD FOR HIM, FAST!

O.K., BUT BE CAREFUL.

REMEMBER, THIS GUY MAY BE OLD, BUT HE STILL HAS CLAWS!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, GRAMPS.

WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE!

HEY, WHAT ARE THOSE GANGSTERS DOING TO CHIEF MALEHO?

SCREECH

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

OFFICER, OFFICER! SOME THUGS JUST KIDNAPPED CHIEF MALEHO!

THANKS, LADY. TELL ME THE DETAILS, AND I'LL PHONE IN TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

WHAT'S THAT? THEY'VE KIDNAPPED CHIEF MALEHO? I KNEW THAT OLD MAN WOULD GET IN OVER HIS HEAD!

WE'LL PUT OUT A GENERAL ALERT!

UH-OH! I'D BETTER CHANGE OVER TO MY MIGHTY MAN IDENTITY!

RECORD ROOM

DONNA, WOULD YOU MIND IF I TOOK A FEW HOURS OFF TO GO VISIT THE DENTIST?

I'VE GOT A BAD TOOTHACHE.

YOU DO, HUH?...

ALL RIGHT, GO AHEAD!

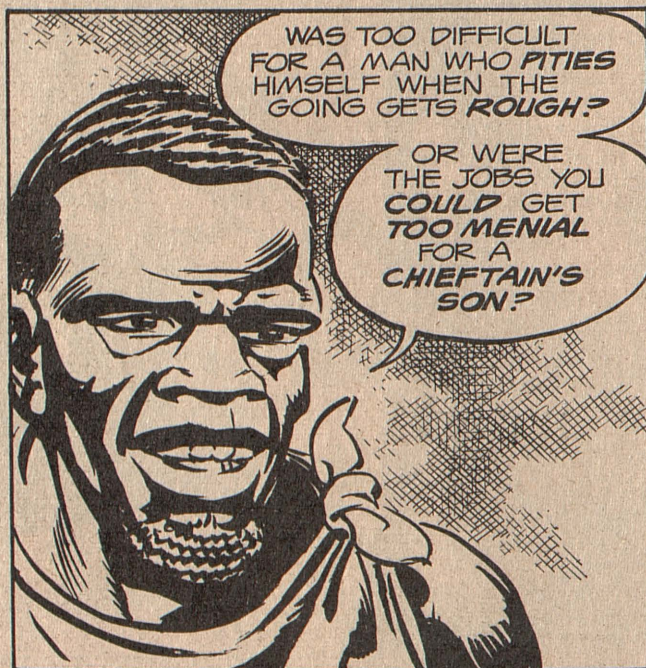
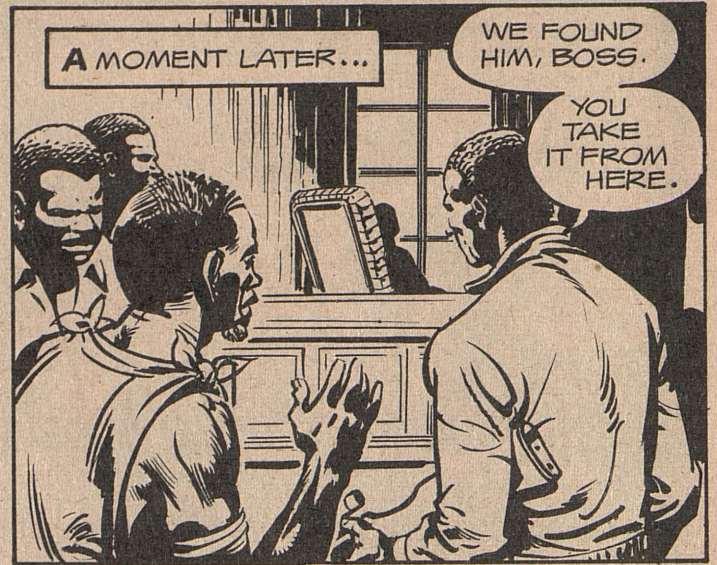
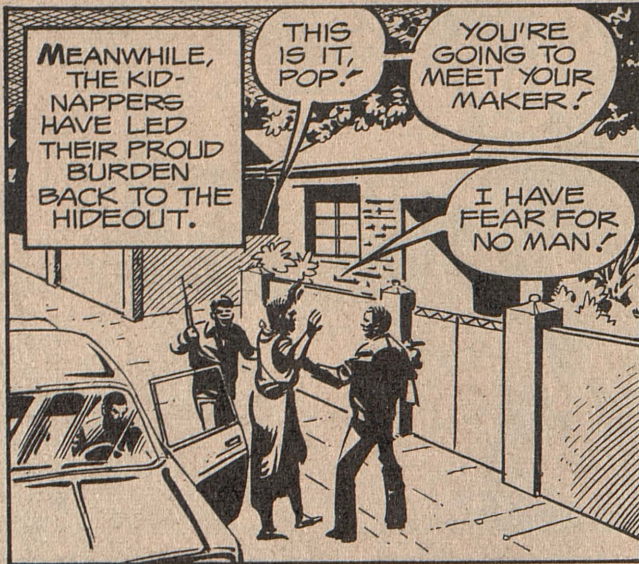
THE SNEAK! I'LL BET HE'S GOING OFF TO SEE ANOTHER SOCCER GAME.

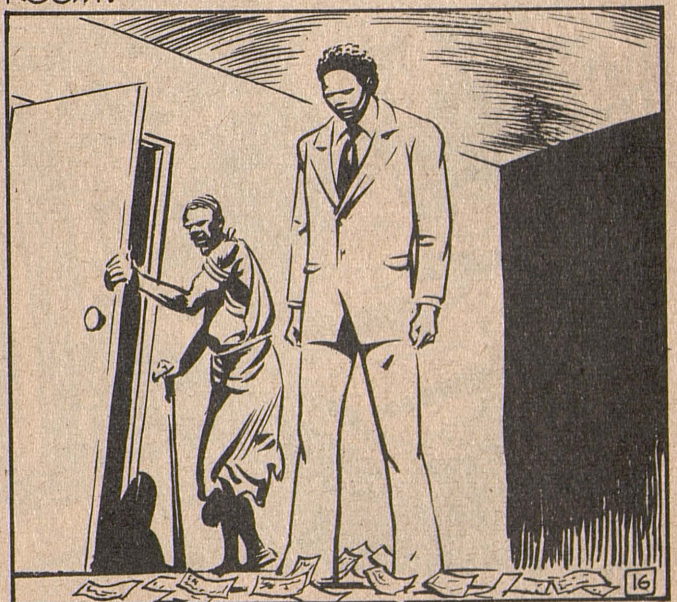
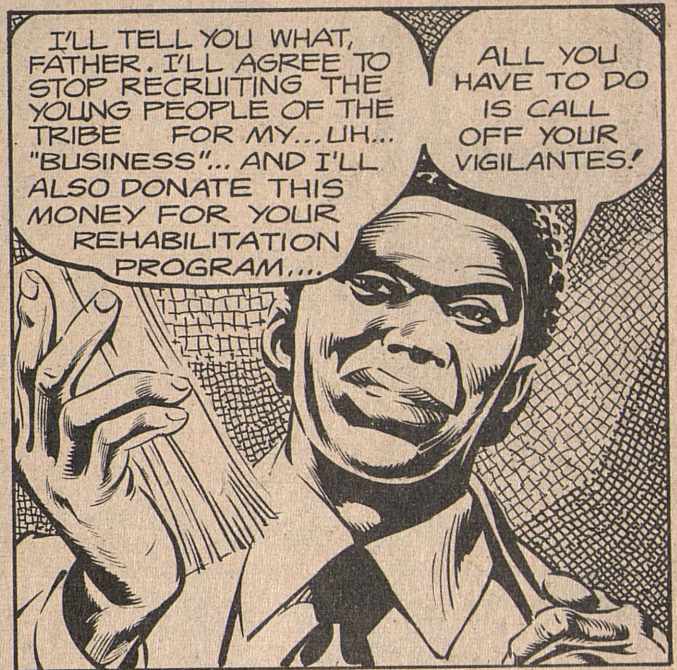
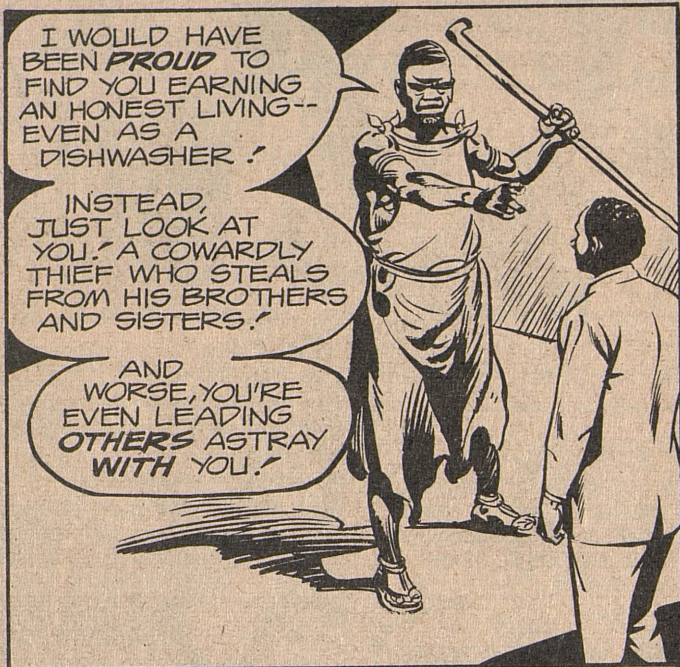
A FEW SECONDS LATER...

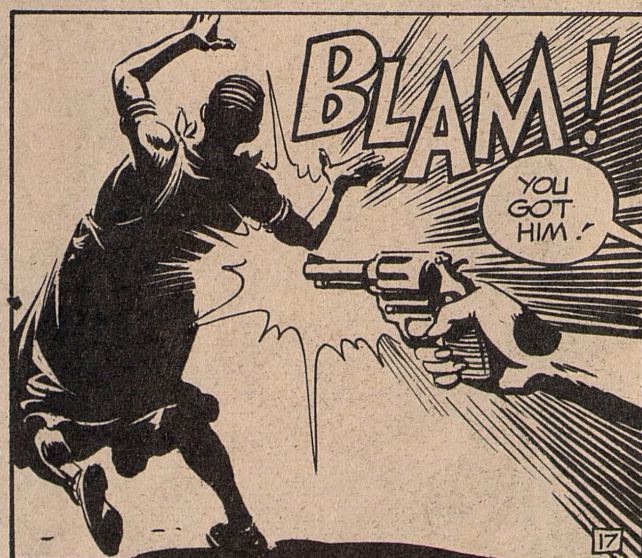
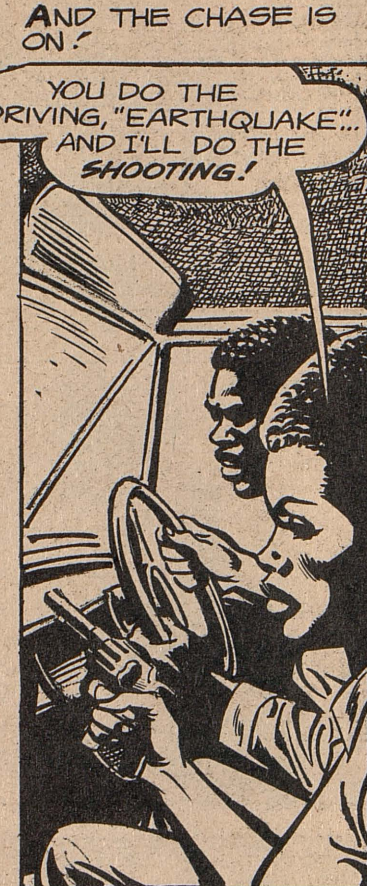
FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY FLAT AND CHANGE OVER TO MY MIGHTY MAN IDENTITY!

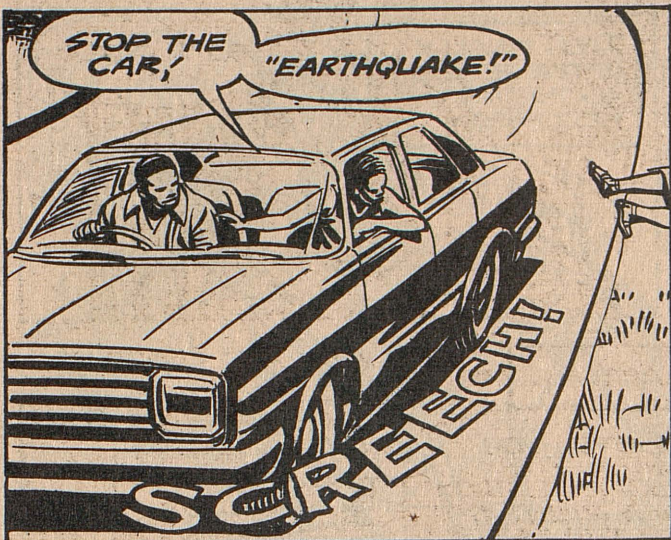
THEN I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE CRIMINAL SHEBEENS AND HUNT UP A CLUE AS TO WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN THE OLD MAN.

IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, THAT IS!









STOP THE CAR!
"EARTHQUAKE!"

SCREECH!



I WANT TO MAKE SURE THE OLD TIGER IS DEAD!

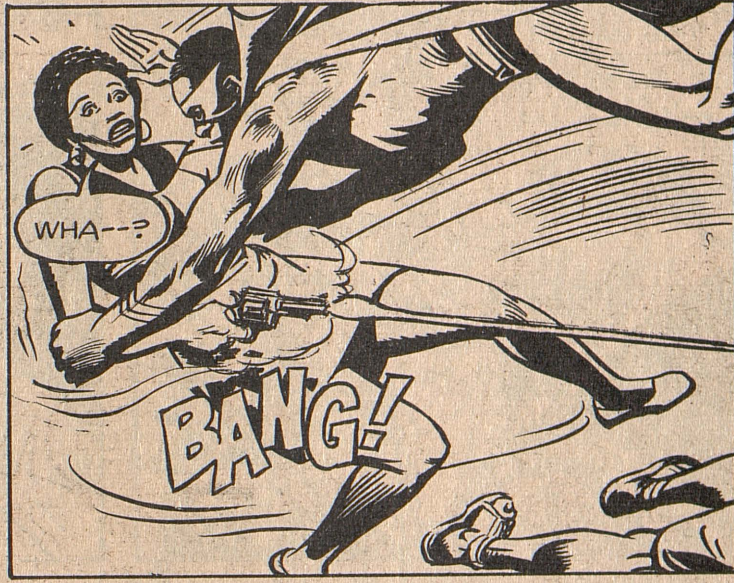
AS IT HAPPENS, MIGHTY MAN WAS NOT FAR OFF WHEN HE HEARD THE GUN SHOT RING OUT...



GOOD LORD! I'M GLAD I CAME TO INVESTIGATE!

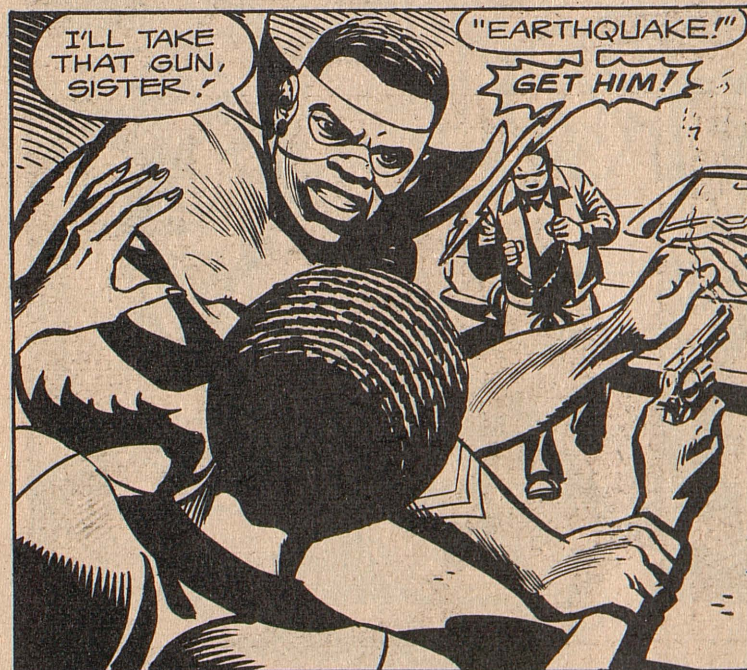
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE...

ONE MORE SHOT SHOULD DO IT!



WHA---?

BANG!



I'LL TAKE THAT GUN, SISTER!

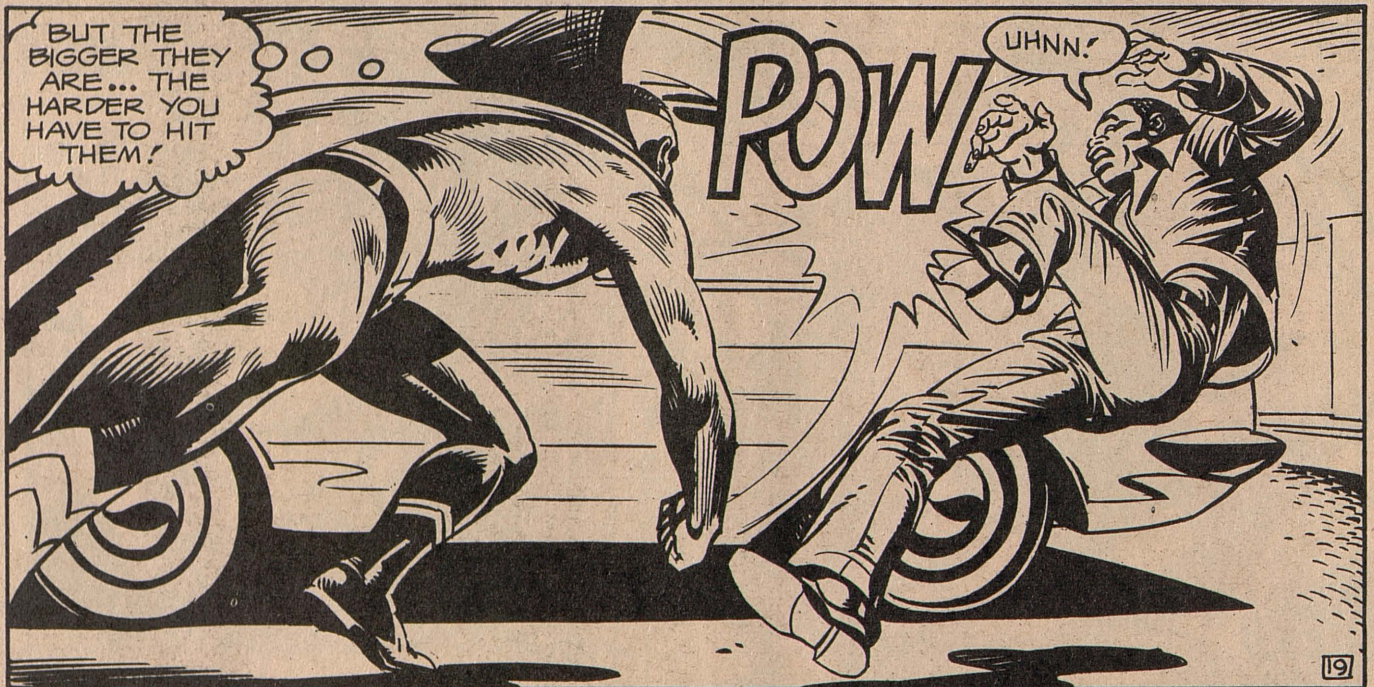
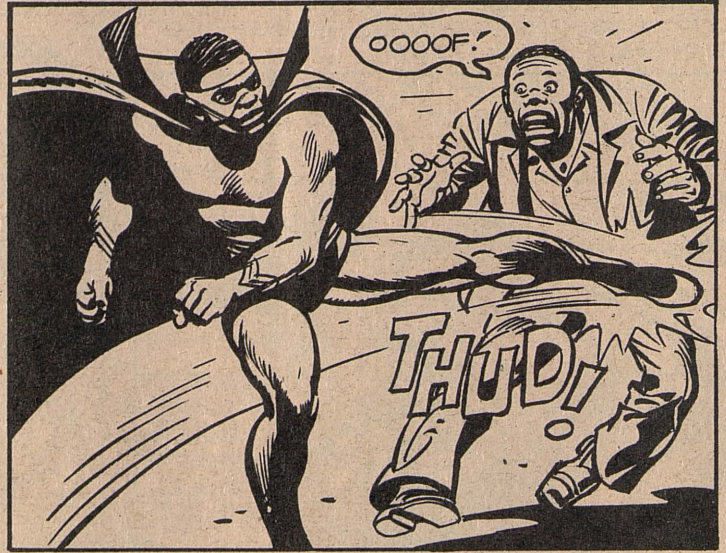
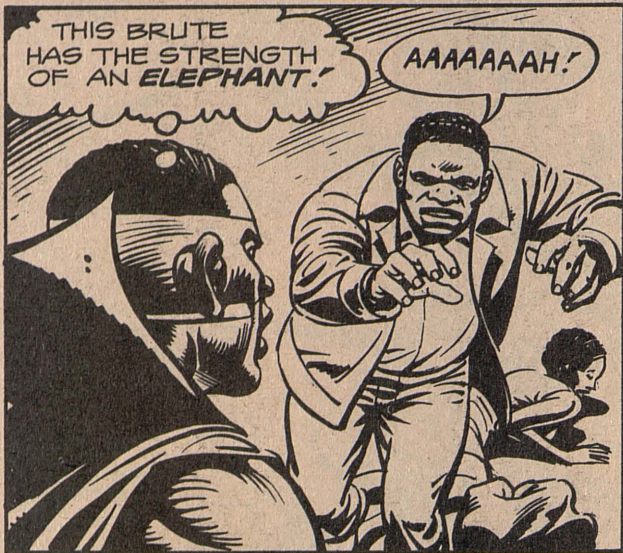
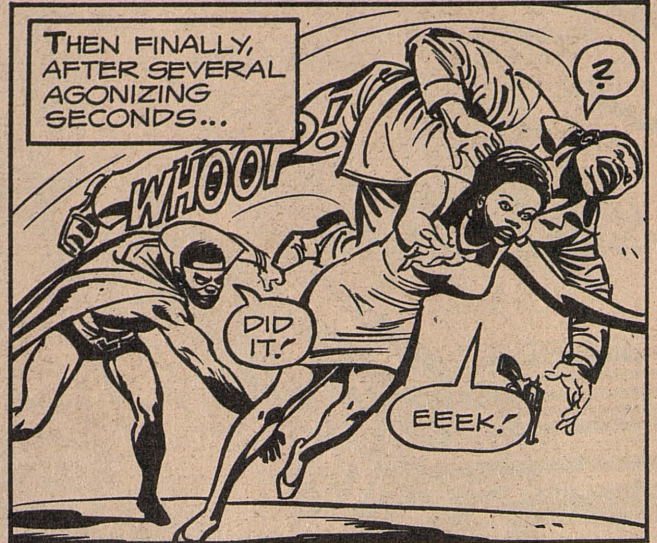
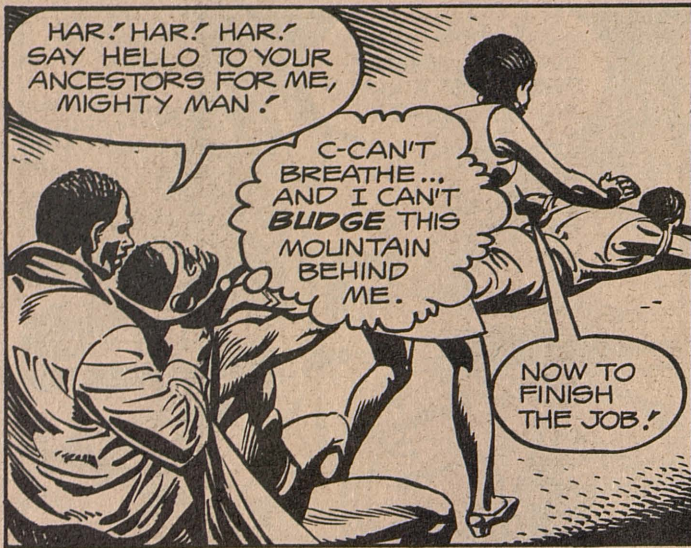
"EARTHQUAKE!"
GET HIM!

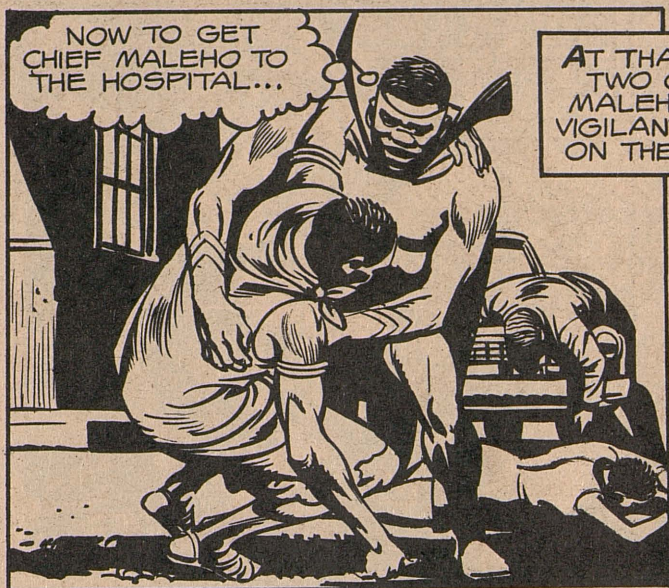


WHEN SUDDENLY...

HEY, LOOK, LEA... HE'S GETTING ALL CHOKED UP ABOUT THE OLD MAN DYING!

AAAARGH!





NOW TO GET CHIEF MALEHO TO THE HOSPITAL...

AT THAT MOMENT, TWO OF CHIEF MALEHO'S YOUNG VIGILANTES APPEAR ON THE SCENE.

MIGHTY MAN! WE SAW THE END OF YOUR BATTLE, BUT WERE TOO FAR AWAY TO HELP!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THESE TWO ANIMALS?

DEAL WITH THE RATS IN WHATEVER MANNER YOU SEE FIT!

I'VE GOT TO GET CHIEF MALEHO TO A HOSPITAL FAST!

AT THE HOSPITAL, A SHORT WHILE LATER, MIGHTY MAN BEGINS A LONG, TENSE VIGIL.



HE'S BEEN IN THE OPERATING ROOM FOUR HOURS NOW!

I'VE GOT TO BRACE MYSELF-- THE DOCTOR SAID HE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE.

NOT FAR OFF ANOTHER KIND OF VIGIL IS TAKING PLACE ...FOR SALOMON HAS HEARD THE NEWS OF THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON HIS FATHER!

SO, THEY DID IT! THOSE VERMIN SHOT HIM DOWN AGAINST MY ORDERS!

NEXT THEY'LL BE GUNNING FOR ME, AS SOON AS THEY REALIZE THAT I MAY CONFESS ALL TO THE POLICE OUT OF LOVE FOR MY FATHER!



BACK AT THE HOSPITAL, THE TORTUOUS VIGIL HAS COME TO AN END!



HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT AFTER ALL, MIGHTY MAN! THAT OLD MAN IS TOUGHER THAN ANY MAN I'VE EVER TREATED!

AND HE'S ASKED TO SEE YOU.

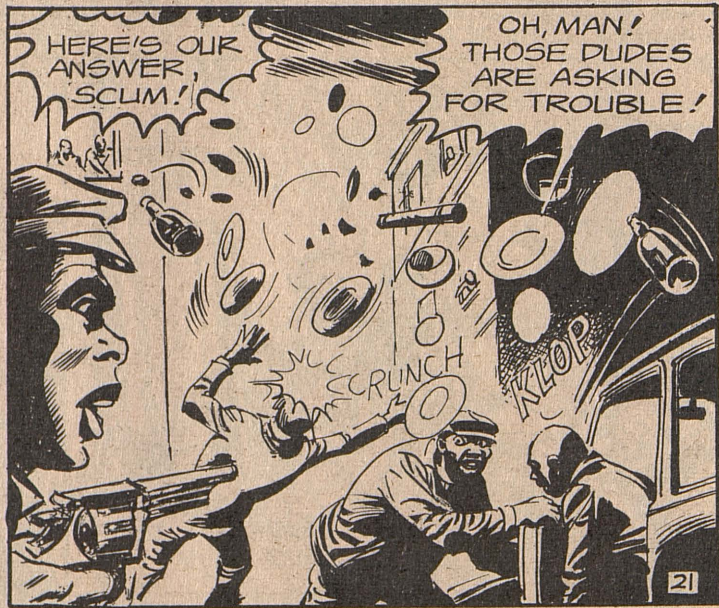
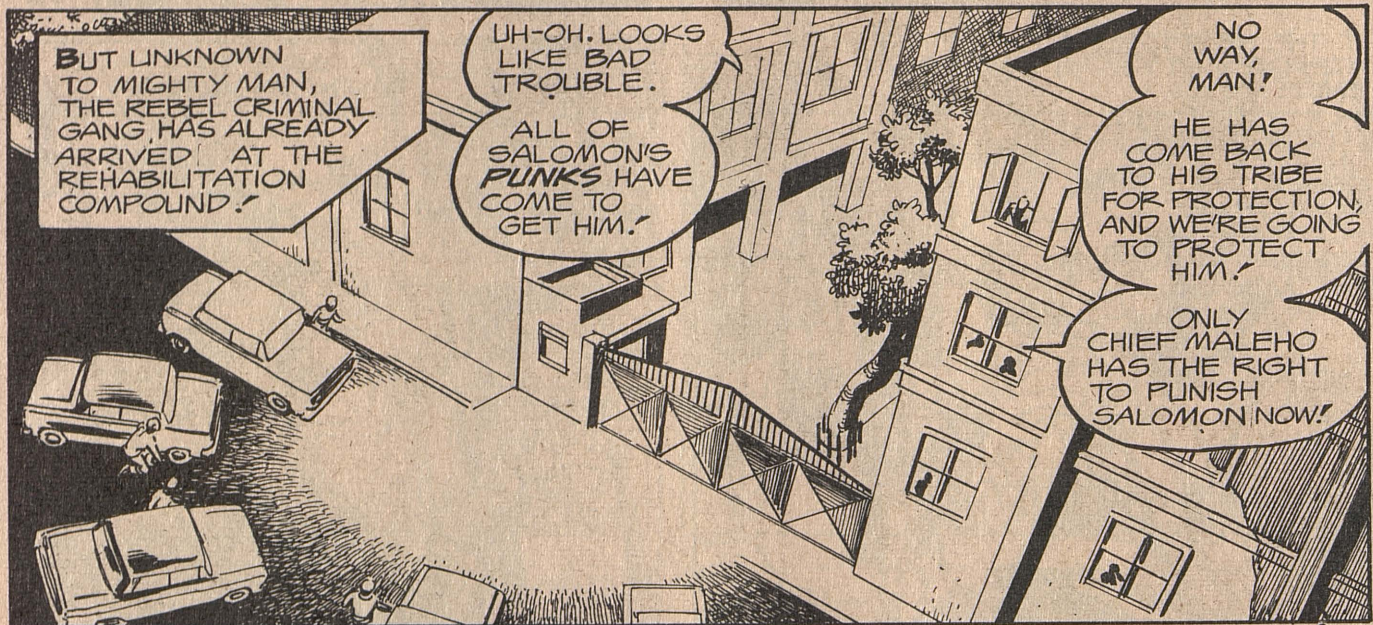
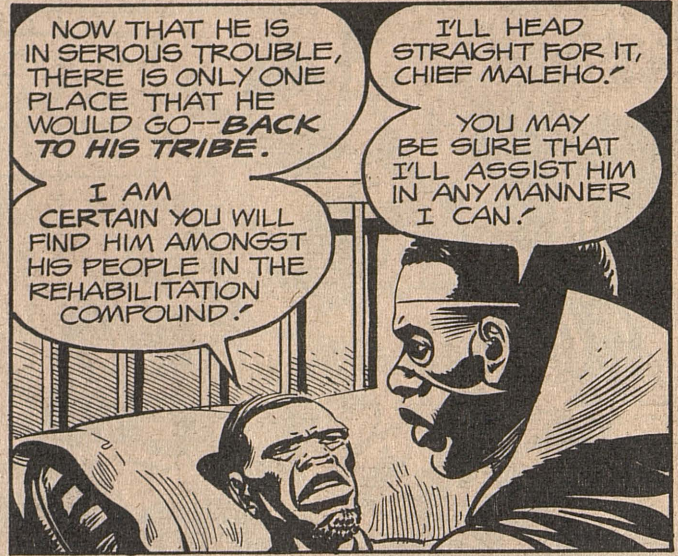
THANKS, DOCTOR. I'LL GO RIGHT IN!

A MINUTE LATER...



COME CLOSER, MIGHTY MAN... I MUST SPEAK SOFTLY.

I KNOW IN MY HEART THAT MY SON DID NOT ORDER ME KILLED... WHICH MEANS THERE HAS BEEN A MUTINY IN HIS ORGANIZATION... AND IF THAT IS SO, HE IS IN GRAVE DANGER!



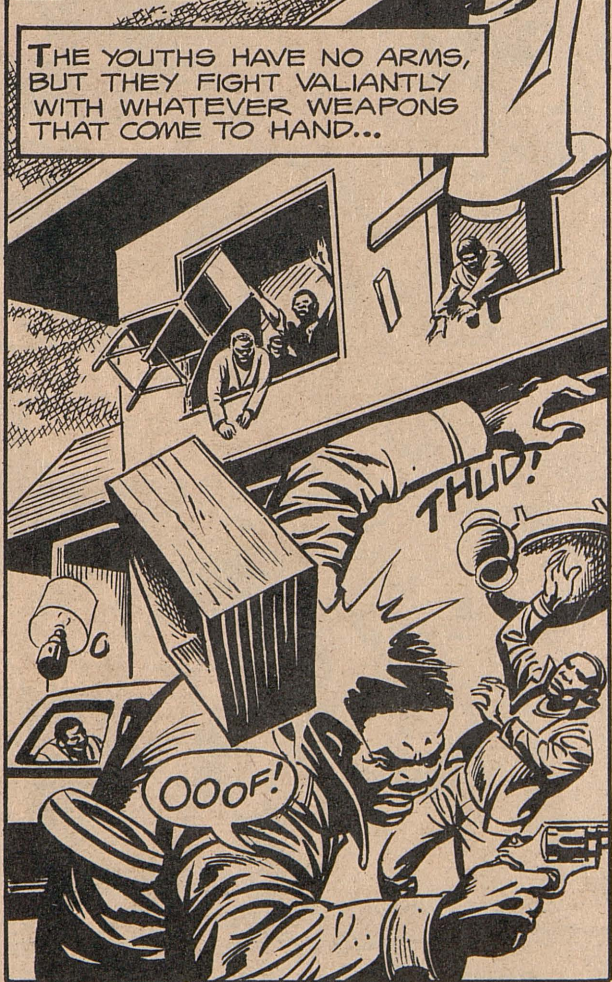


BANG! BANG! KAPOW

RUN THEM DOWN!

GR-RASH!

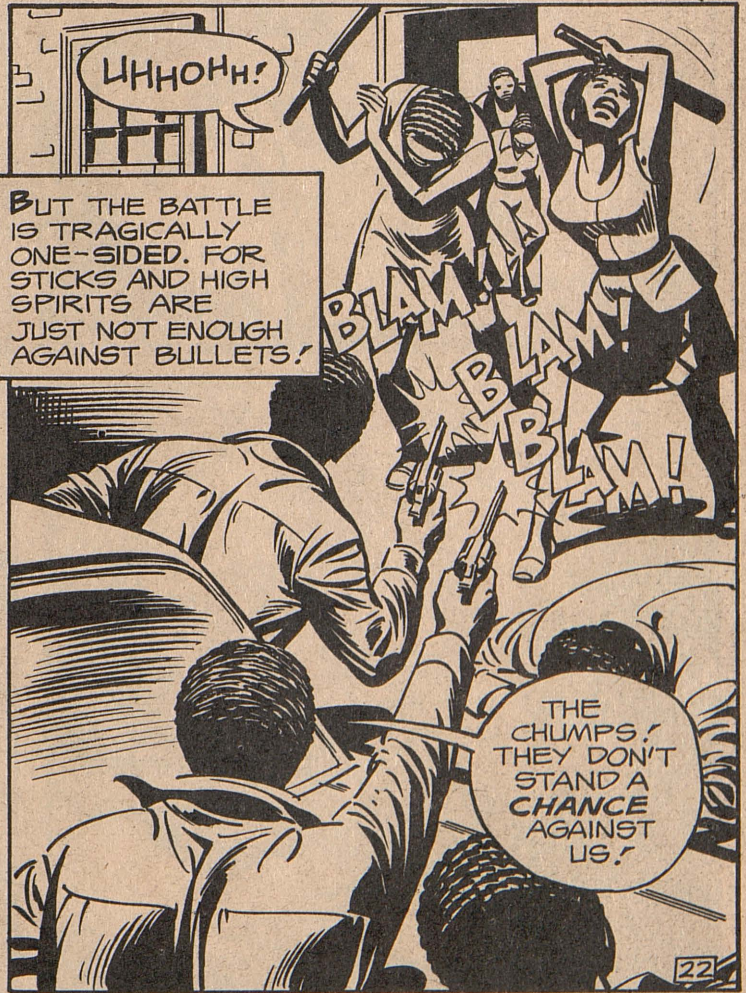
AND WITH THAT, THE FIGHT BEGINS!



THE YOUTHS HAVE NO ARMS, BUT THEY FIGHT VALIANTLY WITH WHATEVER WEAPONS THAT COME TO HAND...

THUD!

OOOF!



UHHOHH!

BUT THE BATTLE IS TRAGICALLY ONE-SIDED. FOR STICKS AND HIGH SPIRITS ARE JUST NOT ENOUGH AGAINST BULLETS!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

THE CHUMPS! THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST US!

WITH THE INSPIRATION OF **MIGHTY MAN**, THE TRIBAL YOUTHS DISCOVER IN THEMSELVES A **NEW-BORN COURAGE!** BY WORKING TOGETHER IN TEAMS, THEY NOW MANAGE TO OVERCOME THEIR HEAVILY ARMED OPPONENTS!

CRACK!
THUMP

OOOH!

HELP!

M-MAN!
T-THESE TRIBAL KIDS ARE TOUGH!

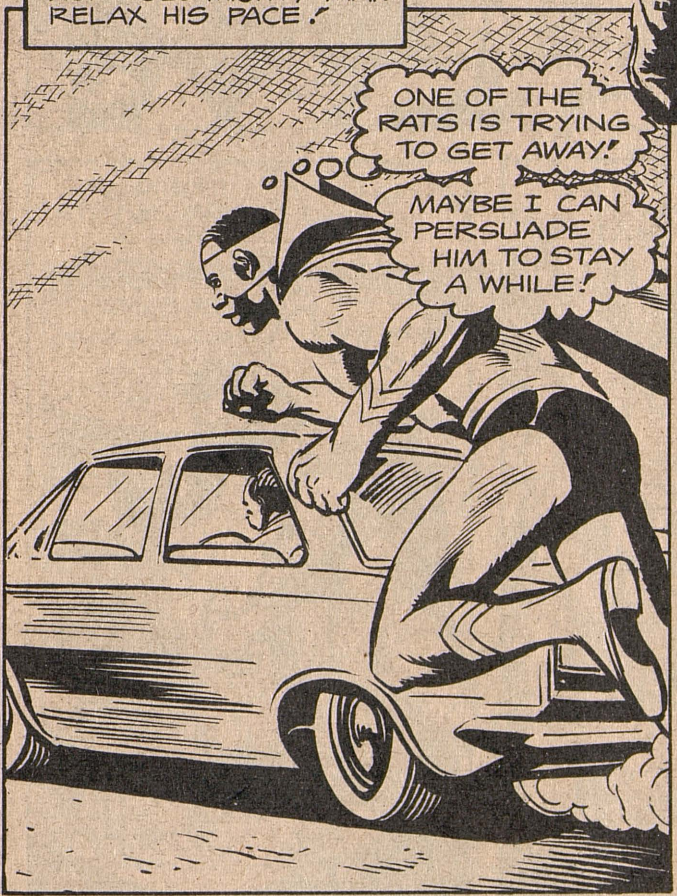
THUD!



NOR DOES MIGHTY MAN RELAX HIS PACE!

ONE OF THE RATS IS TRYING TO GET AWAY!

MAYBE I CAN PERSUADE HIM TO STAY A WHILE!



HE EVIDENTLY DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT OUR **OPEN DOOR** POLICY!

RIP!

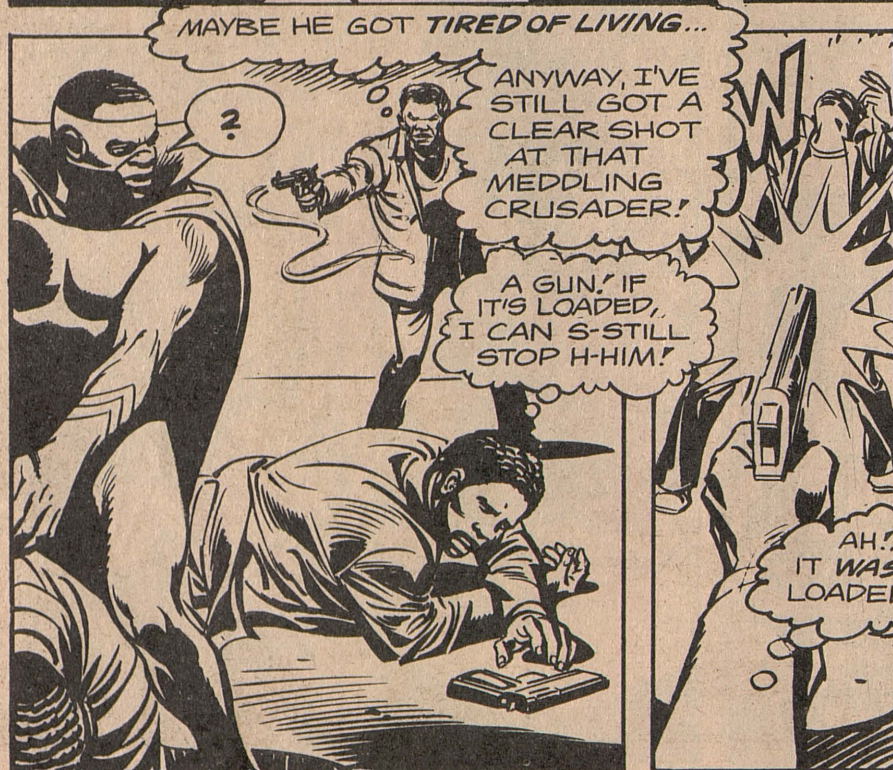
WHAT THE--?

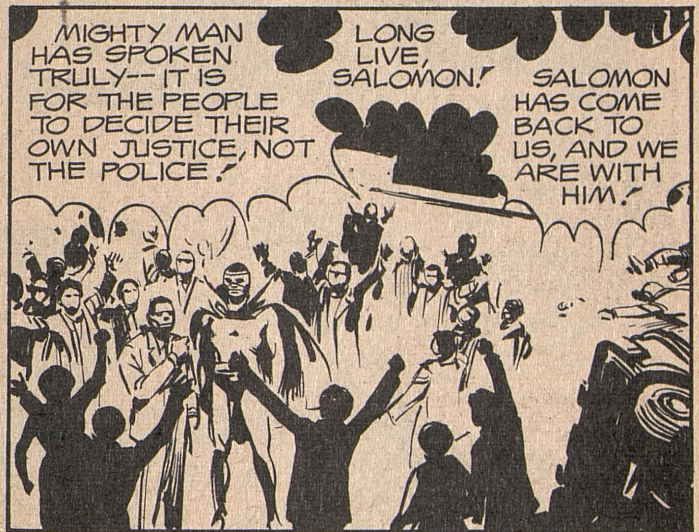


STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE! THE PARTY'S STILL GOING FULL BLAST!

YIIIIII!

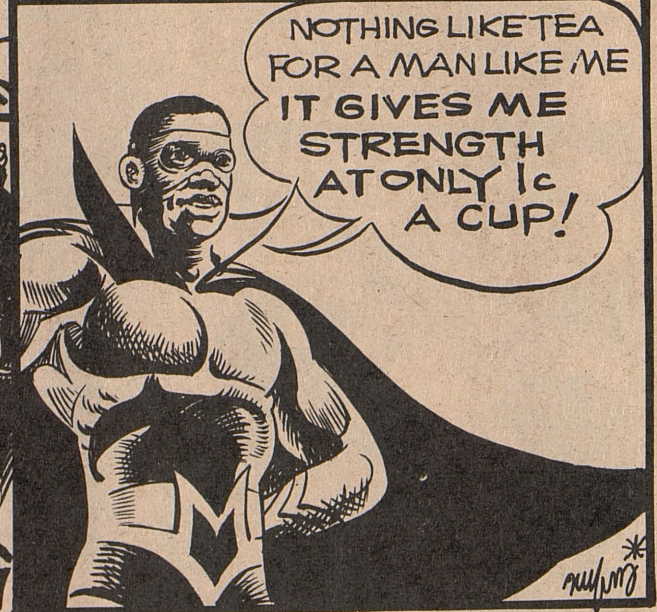
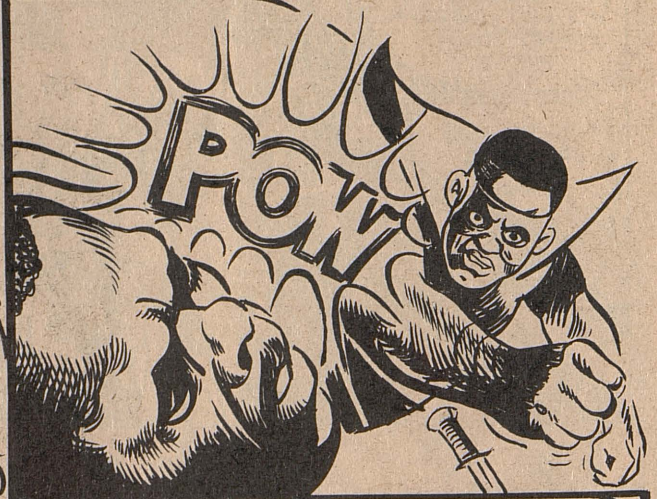






LATER, AS SALOMON AND MIGHTY MAN RELAX OVER A CUP OF REFRESHING TEA...





The best tea comes from Ceylon

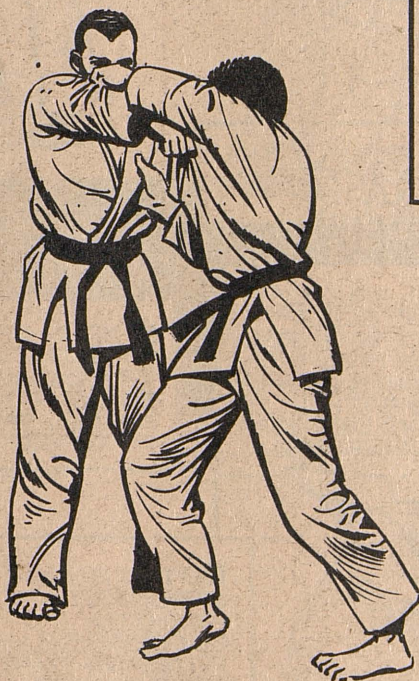
JUDO TIPS FROM BLACK BELT EXPERT JOHNATHAN MOLOKO

HI, FOLKS! IN THIS ISSUE MY WIFE, **ELIZABETH**, IS GOING TO DEMONSTRATE A THROW WHICH IS VERY EFFECTIVE AGAINST TALLER, HEAVIER OPPONENTS.

IT'S CALLED **SEOI NAGE**, AND IT INVOLVES ADEPT HANDLING OF YOUR OPPONENT'S LAPELS, AND A VERY FAST, LOW ENTRY.



HERE YOU SEE ELIZABETH PREPARING TO GO IN FOR THE THROW. NOTICE THAT SHE'S GRIPPING HER OPPONENT'S LAPEL WITH HER RIGHT HAND, AND OPPONENT'S SLEEVE WITH HER LEFT. HER WEIGHT IS COMPLETELY ON HER LEFT FOOT, SO THAT HER RIGHT FOOT IS FREE TO SWEEP IN.



THERE ARE TWO THINGS TO NOTE HERE. FIRST, ELIZABETH HAS SPUN AROUND WITH HER LEFT FOOT INTO A LOW CROUCH. **THE LOWER THE BETTER!** HER HIPS ARE NEARLY AT THE LEVEL OF HER OPPONENT'S KNEES.



NOW HERE'S THE FIRST MOVEMENT OF **SEOI NAGE**: SHE STEPS IN AND ACROSS WITH HER FREE RIGHT FOOT. AT THE SAME TIME, SHE PULLS HER OPPONENT'S RIGHT ARM UP AND OUT. HER RIGHT ARM, MEANWHILE, IS TWISTING INTO OPPONENT'S LAPEL.

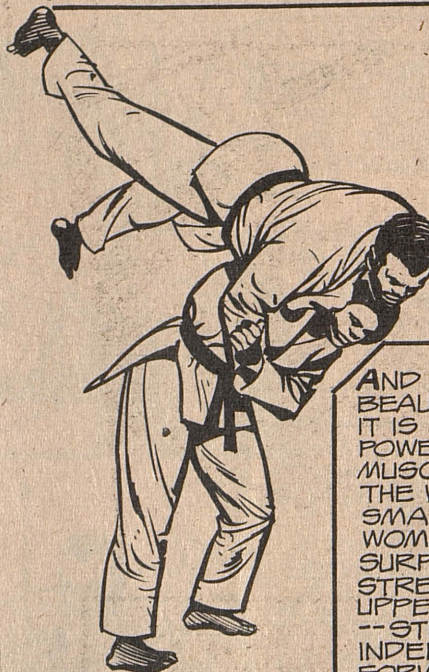
...AND WITH **BOTH** HANDS SHE CONTINUES TO PULL HER OPPONENT FORWARD, SO THAT HIS WEIGHT IS ON HIS TOES. NOTICE THAT RIGHT ELBOW IS TUCKED **UNDER** OPPONENT'S RIGHT ARM.



THIS IS THE KEY MOVEMENT OF SEOI NAGE. HERE ELIZABETH HAS SPRUNG UPWARD WITH HER KNEES AND CONTINUED THE PULL WITH BOTH ARMS. AS YOU CAN SEE, HER RIGHT ELBOW IS PLACED UNDER OPPONENT'S ARMPIT, AFFORDING LEVERAGE AND LIFTING POWER WITH HER ENTIRE RIGHT SHOULDER.



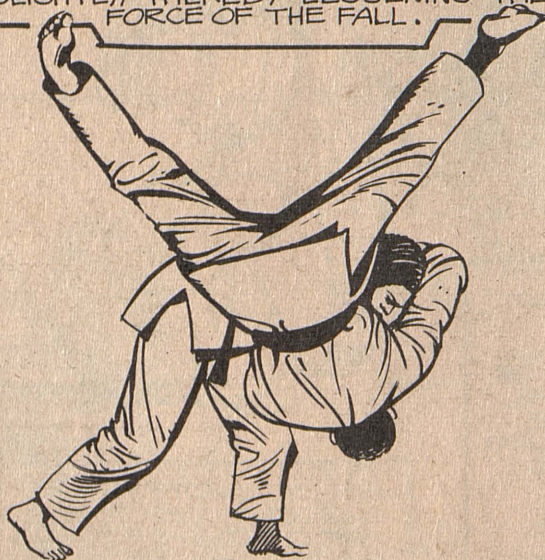
FROM HERE ON OUT, THE THROW IS PRACTICALLY AUTOMATIC. ELIZABETH HAS PULLED HER OPPONENT ONTO HER BACK, AND NOW SHE FLINGS HIM FORWARD...



AND THIS IS THE BEAUTY OF THE THROW: IT IS ESSENTIALLY THE POWERFUL LEG MUSCLES WHICH DO THE WORK. EVEN A SMALL MAN, OR A WOMAN, WILL BE SURPRISED AT THE STRENGTH OF THESE UPPER LEG MUSCLES -- STRONG ENOUGH INDEED TO HEAVE FORWARD A VERY LARGE AND HEAVY OPPONENT!

NOTE: IT IS VERY EASY TO NEGLECT THE PULL OF THE LEFT ARM. **DON'T!** EVERY OUNCE OF PULL COUNTS!

NOW THAT HER OPPONENT IS FALLING FORWARD THROUGH THE AIR, ELIZABETH CONTROLS HIM EASILY WITH HER HANDS. SHE CAN DIRECT HIS FALL BY PULLING DOWN VERY HARD WITH HER ARMS, SO THAT HE LANDS WITH GREAT IMPACT. OR, SHE CAN LIFT UP SLIGHTLY, THEREBY LESSENING THE FORCE OF THE FALL.



IF YOUR OPPONENT **RESISTS** THE THROW, BY SLUMPING OR LEANING BACKWARDS, TRY GOING DOWN ON ONE KNEE (AS YOU SEE ELIZABETH DOING), OR EVEN BOTH KNEES. THIS PERMITS A GREATER FORWARD PULLING POWER.

NOTE: IF YOUR OPPONENT RESISTS SUCCESSFULLY, IT MEANS THAT YOUR ARM PULL HAS NOT BEEN QUICK OR STRONG ENOUGH. PRACTICE!



BE SURE, HOWEVER, NOT TO ALLOW THE OPPONENT TO SLIP OFF TO ONE SIDE: THIS WEAKENS THE THROW, AND DIMINISHED YOUR CONTROL OVER HIS LANDING.



THIS PARTICULAR THROW PROVED VERY USEFUL ONE DAY LAST YEAR...

I HAD JUST LEFT THE GROCERY STORE WITH A BAGFUL OF APPLES. IT WAS STARTING TO GROW DARK OUTSIDE, AND I HURRIED HOME...



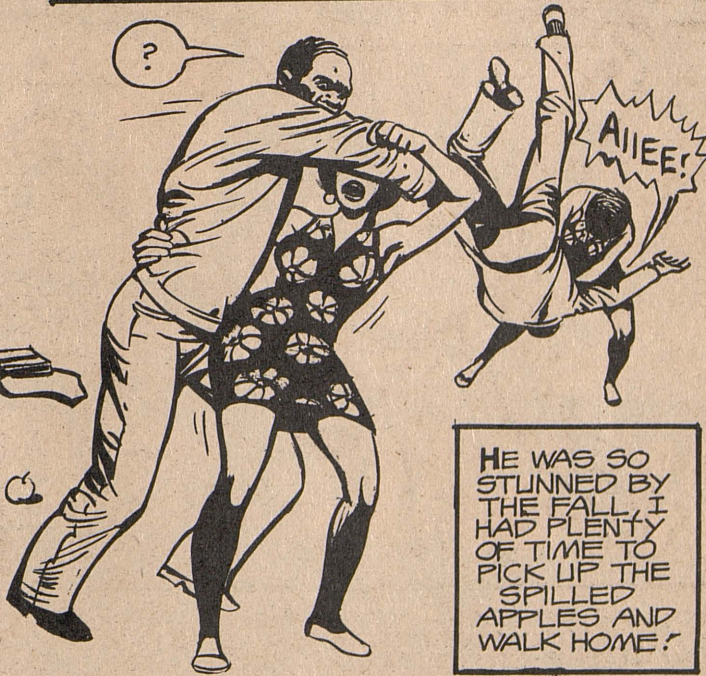
WHEN SUDDENLY...

HEY, LITTLE MAMA! HOW ABOUT A KISS?

OOOOOW! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

MY FIRST INSTINCT WAS PANIC! THEN MY JUDO-TRAINED REFLEXES TOOK OVER, AND WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WENT SO FAST, I HARDLY HAD TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT!

MONTHS OF PRACTICE PAID OFF! THE THUG, MUCH TO HIS HORROR, FOUND HIMSELF FLYING THROUGH THE AIR... THEN LYING FLAT ON HIS BACK!



HE WAS SO STUNNED BY THE FALL, I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO PICK UP THE SPILLED APPLES AND WALK HOME!

FROM THE HEART OF AFRICA'S ADVENTUROUS PAST

COMES

TIGER INGWE

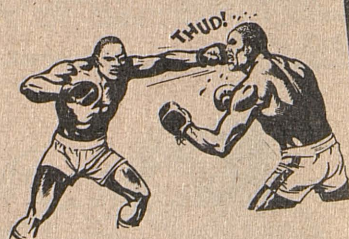
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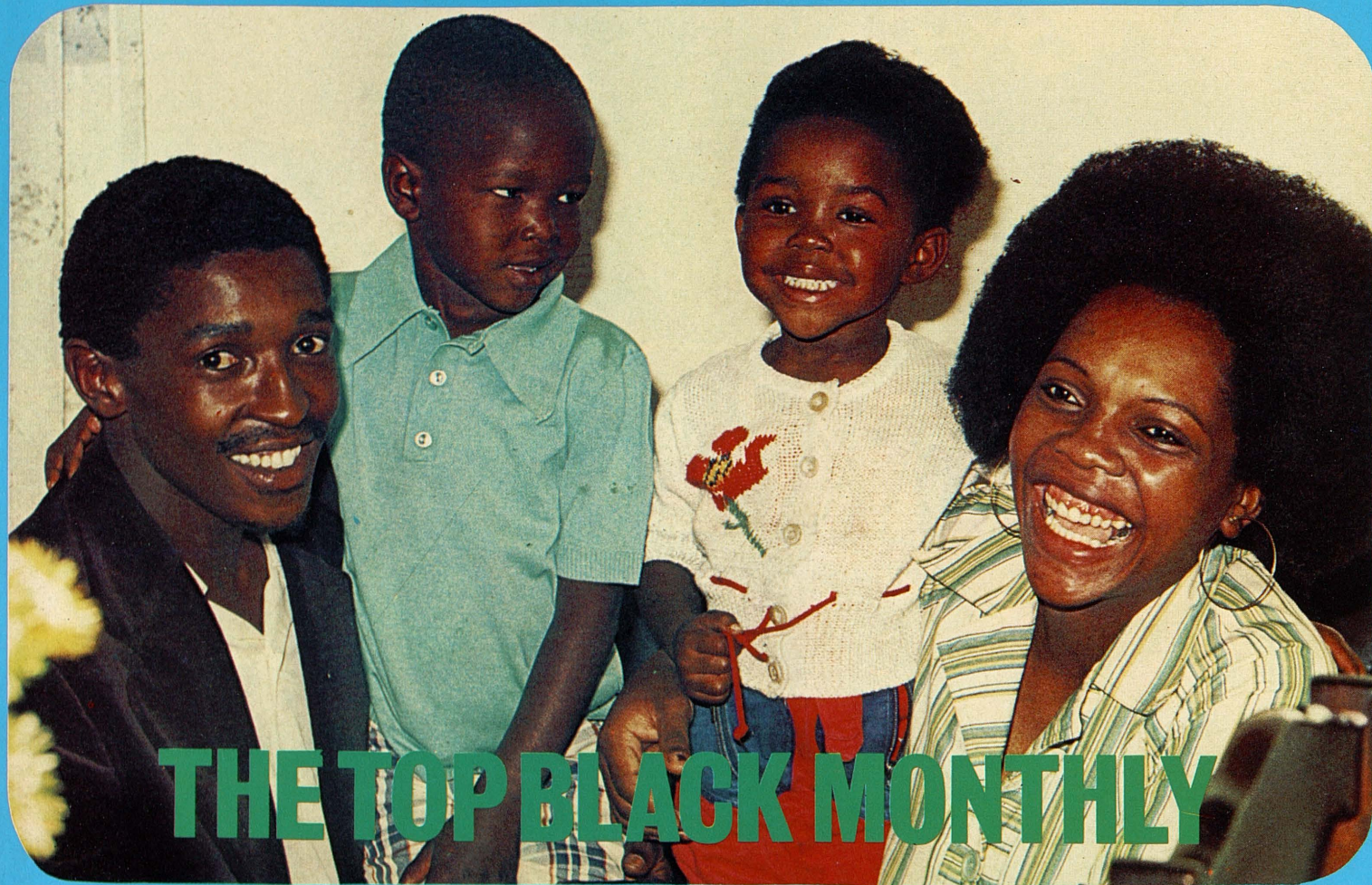


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