

# PETER PAT

BY MO'LEFF!

AS PAT CLIMBED THE WALL OF ERIC THE HERMIT'S OUTPOST, ONE OF ERIC'S HENCHMEN STRUCK HIM WITH A BOOMERANG.....

## POM'S RETURN



PAT'S GRIP LOOSENED, AND HE FELL HEADLONG!



IN VAIN HE GRABBED AT TREES TO BREAK HIS FALL.



AS HE STRUCK THE GROUND HIS ENEMIES SWARMED ABOUT HIS MOTIONLESS FORM, AND.....



...ONE OF THEM RAISED HIS SWORD IN SAVAGE VENGEANCE! BUT ALL AT ONCE.....



...LITTLE JUDY APPEARED ON THE BALCONY.. "STOP!" SHE SHOUTED!



"I, YOUR EMPRESS, ORDER YOU NOT TO HARM HIM!" IN FEAR OF HER POWER THE LEADER HELD HIS EXECUTIONER'S HAND!



NOW ERIC ROUSED AFTER THE BLOW ON THE HEAD JUDY HAD GIVEN HIM AND HEARD HER COMMAND!



"HEED NOT HER ORDERS!" HE ROARED. "FOR WHEN I CARRY HER AWAY, YOUR MASTER, PRINCE LOGI, SHALL BE YOUR EMPEROR!"



BUT THE BRIEF DELAY HAD BEEN ENOUGH, FOR SUDDENLY THERE CAME A WILD SHOUT: "SOLDIERS! SOLDIERS OF THE CASTLE OF GOLD!"



AND AT THEIR HEAD WAS POM....LEADING THEM TO THE CAMP OF THE CONSPIRATORS!

## PERCY PENGUIN.



BOY! WOTTA SNOWMAN I AM GOING TO MAKE!



MM! NOT BAD FOR AN AMATEUR -



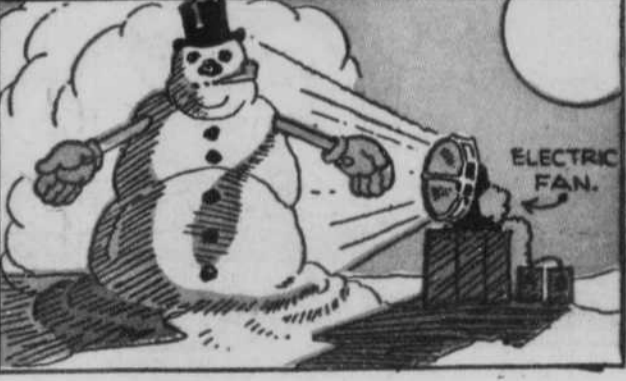
BOY! WON'T THE GANG BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY SEE MY SNOWMAN IN THE MORNING!



IT SAYS FAIR AND WARMER - TONIGHT -! GOSH - I MUST DO SOMETHING OR MY SNOWMAN WILL MELT!



WELL I'LL FIX THAT!



ELECTRIC FAN.

