

MR. MYSTIC

By
W. MORGAN
THOMAS

ENDOWED WITH UNLIMITED POWERS BY A COUNCIL OF SEVEN LAMAS, WISE IN THE SECRETS OF LIFE, MR MYSTIC, A YOUNG AMERICAN DIPLOMAT, USES THIS KNOWLEDGE TO COMBAT THE FORCES OF EVIL. RETURNING FROM HIS ADVENTURES IN THE ORIENT, MR. MYSTIC ONCE MORE SETS FOOT ON HIS BELOVED NATIVE SOIL, AMERICA.

AFTER A QUICK TRIP ACROSS THE PACIFIC, THE HUGE LINER DOCKS IN SAN FRANCISCO.



TAKE MY BAGS TO THE HOTEL, CABBY. I'LL FOLLOW LATER!



O.K. RAJAH!

MEANWHILE, ON A WATER FRONT PARK BENCH



ALONE. MR MYSTIC WANDERS ALONG THE DOCKS

BUT I GOTTA MAKE THE TRIP, SHAMROCK DEAR! WE'LL NEED THE MONEY!

YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING THAT! I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO MARRY ME AND I- I'M SICK OF WAITING! OH! I HOPE I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!



OK IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT. GOODBYE!

BLUE AND BROKEN HEARTED, SHAMROCK WALKS AIMLESSLY TO THE PIERS.



SOMEONE'S COMIN' GET THAT CHINA BOY UNDER COVER. TOO LATE! SHE'S SEEN US! QUICK! GET HER!



SMUGGLERS!

BEFORE SHE CAN RUN AWAY, SEVERAL OF THE OUTLAWS CLAMBER UP AND SEIZE HER. . . .



BRING HER DOWN HERE!

EEEK! BILL! HELP! HELP!



WHA? SHAMROCK! SHE'S IN TROUBLE!

