IT IS MOST STRANGE! IN THE GERMAN SURPRISE SUPER-BOMBER, DIRECTING THE DESTRUCTION OF BREMEN, IMPORTANT GERMAN CITY, IS DAN GARRETT, BETTER KNOWN AS BLUE BEETLE.

AS TOLD IN THE PREVIOUS BLUE BEETLE STORY, THIS SECRET SUPER-BOMBER WAS PRODUCED IN THE WUNDER PLANT, DEEP IN THE BLACK HEART OF NAZI-LAND. WITH IT, THE GERMANS HOPED TO WIPE OUT KEY U.S.A. CITIES.

ORDER THE CREW TO BAIL OUT OVER FRANCE! THE NAZIS MUST NOT KNOW WHO OR WHAT STRUCK THEM!

BUT I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT OF THIS GERMAN SPOT BEFORE I BLEED TO DEATH!

OUR SECRET AUTOMATIC PILOT OPERATING FROM AN UNDAMAGED SPOT SHOULD BRING THE SUPER-BOMBER BACK TO THE U.S.A. EVEN WITHOUT A CREW!

Lynch that wounded American pilot!

Why, I'm Fritz von Straff, Gestapo officer, who was kidnapped in that disappearing bomber!

Then, forgive us, most honored Sir, we will carry you to the Great Baron Von X at Gestapo headquarters.

You look exactly like Fritz but you can't fool me my spies in America tipped me off, Garrett, that you were coming. Play ball with me and I won't squeal.

I'm ready to throw over Hitler, and Himmler because they are slipping. When you Americans lick Germany, I want you to make me ruler, the way Hitler put Petain in over France.
After that I’ll use the rest of Hitler’s clever tricks plus mine so that we Germans will yet run the world. Then I’ll make you dictator over the U.S.A.!

I’ll never turn traitor! But I’ll help you oust Hitler. Secretly, I’ll let you get control again of the Wunder Plant.

The captured French inventors, forced by Nazis to produce secret weapons in the Wunder Plant, welcome Dan.

We will produce more secret weapons here in the pit of Germany for our European allies fighting Germany.

In Tunnel II is a big safe where we can keep our rare instruments.

Tunnel II is a dangerous spot for you. In it is the treasure room. Because Fritz thought you had its combination, his thugs, tried by torture, to sweat it out of you and Spunky.

As Dan and his armed inventors march into Tunnel II...

What? Another blue beetle marching against us?

It’s Fritz, escaped from an American prison. He’s on his way to steal again, from his Nazi pals, the priceless loot from the treasure room.

The fierce battle takes a strange turn as Fritz, the phony German beetle, lunges at Dan, the real American blue beetle!
First of all, Blue Beetle, through the most intense training, has become the world’s greatest all-around athlete, since Jim Thorpe.

But Blue Beetle is more than an athlete. Through his endless studies of India’s great mystics, his spirit has become master of his body so he can ignore all pains.

Blue Beetle’s great spiritual strength is a great danger to us because he is always ready to fight on the side of justice and kindness. Things we Nazis despise.

Blue Beetle has found, among the musty records of the middle ages, the lost secret of forging the lightest and strongest armor worn by the great knights of 900 years ago. His costume is made of this armor.

Not only is Dan Garrett, in his armored costume, safe from rifle fire, but at times that costume is able to emit death rays!

As soon as we learn all of Blue Beetle’s secrets, we will be able to turn our Gestapo agents into Blue Beetles, and they will at last conquer the world for Germany!
IF BLUE BEETLE REFUSES TO GIVE UP HIS MOST PRECIOUS SECRETS WITHIN NEXT 5 MINUTES, CHOP HIS HEAD OFF!

YA? DEAD OR ALIVE, WE'LL GET BLUE BEETLE'S SECRETS! BARON VON Y HAS ENTICED YOUR SWEETHEART, TINA, TO HIS FORTRESS APARTMENT. HE WILL HYPOPTIZE HER AND FORCE HER TO TELL ALL BLUE BEETLE'S MAGIC!

GIVE IN? NEVER! YOU MIGHT MURDER ME BUT NEVER BLUE BEETLE'S SPIRIT. FROM MY DEAD BODY, IT'LL ENTER THAT OF ANOTHER HEROIC YOUNG AMERICAN!

AXE MEN, MARCH IN! PREPARE TO SHORTEN BLUE BEETLE BY ONE HEAD!

SUDDENLY, CONFUSION! HITLER DROPS TO THE FLOOR AND STARTS IN CHEWING THE CARPET EVERY 6 MONTHS, HE GOES NUTS AND THINKS HE'S A WILD PIG!

NOW HITLER BEGINS TO TAKE BITES OUT OF THE REAR-END OF HIS AIR-CHIEF, FAT GOERING!

BLUE BEETLE, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION, BREAKS AWAY FROM HIS GUARDS AND DASHES THRU THE AXE MEN IN STAR FOOTBALL FASHION!
Blue Beetle swerves suddenly as he senses a booby trap ahead! But into it run his pursuers! They are blown to bits by the resulting explosion—Dan escapes!

Boom!

Later, as Dan searches Berlin for Tina, he walks into Shep—the dog that saved his life near the Wunder Plant Tunnel. Shep, am I glad to see you! You're the only friend I have in Germany!

Shep, pal, take a whiff of Tina's handkerchief and please pick up her trail! I'll follow you!

Suddenly, Shep stops in front of a huge cold stone building...

What a mysterious place! Steel bars over every window—armed guards everywhere!

Keep away! The great Baron von X is inside!

Shep, don't jump at his throat this time—I have a more practical idea. I'll return as a house painter.

Chief guard? Herr Himmler has ordered me to paint the window sills of the Baron's apartment!

In that case, mein herr, I am at your service!
IT WOULD BE EASIER TO BREAK IN OR OUT OF ALCATRAZ THAN INTO THE BARON’S BUILDING. AH, BUT THEY NEVER FIGURED ANYONE COULD GET IN THROUGH THE CHIMNEY!

HERE’S WHERE THIS HOUSE PAINTER BECOMES BLUE BEETLE, THEN A KIND OF SANTA CLAUS THE BARON WOHN’T LIKE!

BLUE BEETLE TURNS ALL BLACK AFTER SLIDING DOWN THE CHIMNEY INTO THE BARON’S APARTMENT.

MEIN GOTT! A BLACK BEETLE! HOW COULD ANYONE GET INTO THIS FORTRESS?!!

ACH Himmel! You’re choaking me to death!

NOT TO DEATH BUT INTO A LONG PAINT- SO I CAN LOOK AROUND IN THE MEANTIME!

IN A NEARBY ROOM...

OH DAN, IS IT POSSIBLE IT’S YOUR VOICE?

TINA DARLING, YOU SEEM DAZED. THE EVIL BARON HAD JUST STARTED TO HYPNOTIZE YOU! I’LL GET YOU OUT OF IT AND WE’LL LOOK AROUND.

AH, THESE PAPERS EXPLAIN WHY HE IS CALLED BARON VON X. HIS REAL NAME IS ADOLPH WOLFE-AMERICAN BORN, BUT HIS PARENTS WERE GERMAN JUNKERS. HE IS BACKED BY AMERICAN FASCIST TRAITORS AND GERMAN PRUSSIANS WHO ARE THE REAL POWER BEHIND HITLER. THE BARON FEELS THAT, IN THE END, HE AND HIS GANG WILL OUTSMART THE ALLIES, AND NOT ONLY BOSS GERMANY, BUT ALSO AMERICA!
THE BARON IS SO DANGEROUS THAT I OUGHT TO KILL HIM, BUT AN AMERICAN CAN NOT KILL IN COLD BLOOD.

YOU ARE WONDERFUL, DAN, BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR ONLY WEAKNESS IS THAT YOU ARE TOO GOOD-NATURED!

I'LL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE BARON IN GERMANY BECAUSE HERE'S A DOCUMENT PROVING THAT HE WAS READY TO OUST HITLER AND TAKE HIS PLACE. THE OTHER PAPERS REVEAL GERMAN WAR PLANS AND WILL GREATLY HELP U.S.A. MILITARY INTELLIGENCE!

WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER SECRET SUPER-BOMBER MANUFACTURED IN GERMANY. WE ARE BRINGING BACK TO UNCLE SAM. IT IS FILLED WITH MORE SECRET WEAPONS I GOT FROM THE WUNDER PLANT!

IT'S GRAND, DARLING, FLYING BACK TO BOSTON WITH YOU AGAIN. AND WHEN WE REACH THERE I'LL BE HAPPY TO WORK WITH YOU ON OTHER EXCITING CASES.

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE BARON'S Attacker IS EVERYWHERE AND WE CAN'T HOLD HIM ANYWHERE. HERE'S HIS BUTTON! ALL GUARDS WERE ON DUTY. NO WONDER HERR HITLER FEARS --- THE BLUE BEETLE!

LATER

HERE IS THE COVER OF THE NEXT BLUE BEETLE MAGAZINE.
AH HA! A TRAP DOOR! MAYBE I CAN ESCAPE!

COME OUT OF THERE! YOU WRETCH!

HOW DID I EVER GET MYSELF INTO THIS PREDICAMENT?

OOF! IT'S DARK IN HERE!

HELLO, LITTLE BOY... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
Before we continue with Ali Baba's adventures, let's lock in on a little boy reading his favorite comic magazine.

Gosh! Ali Baba sure is in trouble. I don't see how he can get himself out this time!

That... that jer. That dope! He makes me so mad!

I'll bet if that were me, I could.

Aw nuts! I'll bet there isn't any Ali Baba. I'll bet there isn't any Blue Beetle!!

Hey!

Hello, Sonny. Did I hear you say that there isn't any Ali Baba or a real Blue Beetle?

I, I (gulp) gee!

Gosh, Mister Beetle! I didn't mean anything by it. I was just mad at Ali Baba. I'd like to help him.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SONNY?

'ERBERT, MISTER BLUE BEETLE.

AND YOU WANT TO HELP ALI BABA, DO YOU?

THAT I DO, THAT I DO!

ALL RIGHT, 'ERBERT, HANG ON AND I'LL TAKE YOU THERE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY BLUE BEETLE!

WITH 'ERBERT BALANCED PRECARIOUSLY ON HIS BACK, THE BLUE BEETLE DIVES INTO THE PAGES OF HIS MAGAZINE.

THERE IT IS, 'ERBERT... ALI BABA LAND!

OK, 'ERBERT, HERE YOU ARE... RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE DRAGON LADY'S CELLAR... YOU JUST GO IN AND I'M SURE ALI BABA WILL SOON MAKE AN APPEARANCE... IF YOU GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, JUST CALL ON ME!

ALL RIGHT, MR. BEETLE!
SURE ENOUGH 'ERBERT DIDN'T WAIT LONG BEFORE
ALI BABA APPEARED

WHO ARE YOU, LITTLE BOY, AND
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

MY NAME'S 'ERBERT
AND THE BLUE BEETLE
SENT ME HERE TO
GET YOU OUT OF
THIS MESS.

OH, DON'T BE SILLY,
LITTLE BOY. I DON'T
NEED ANY HELP I
CAN TAKE CARE
OF MYSELF!

GOSH!

WHY DOESN'T THE
BLUE BEETLE STAY
IN HIS OWN PART OF
THE BOOK. THIS IS
MY SECTION AND
I ULP

OOH, LOOK
AT THE KITTY!

VIPES! IT'S ONE OF
THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS.
IT MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM. HE
WON'T HURT YOU.

HMM... PERHAPS
YOU'RE RIGHT!

STILL, THAT'S NOT GOING TO
HELP ME GET ONE OF THE
DRAGON LADY'S EGGS.

YES, I KNOW.
WHY DON'T WE TAKE THE KITTY WITH US AND WHEN IT GROWS UP, IT'LL LAY YOU AN EGG....

A CAPITAL IDEA, LITTLE BOY; COME, LET US GET OUT OF THIS CELLAR....

I ONLY HOPE MERLIN AGREES TO THE IDEA, THEN PERHAPS I CAN GET HIM TO RELEASE SWAMI SALAMI AND MUHRAD.

LATER, AS THE ODD TRIO STAND BEFORE MERLIN....

AH, I SEE YOU'RE BACK, ALI BABA. DID YOU GET THE DRAGON'S EGG?

N... NO, NOT EXACTLY....

B... BUT I BROUGHT A LITTLE DRAGON AND IF YOU WAIT A FEW YEARS... IN... WHY, IT MIGHT LAY YOU AN EGG.

I DON'T LIKE HIM!

& EDITOR'S NOTE—I DOUBT IF IT'LL BE AS BIG AS THE ONE LAYED BY THE AUTHOR OF THIS SCRIPT.
AWK

C'MON 'ERBERT I THINK HE'S MAD!

AS MERLIN PRESSES A BUTTON ON HIS DESK A TRAPDOOR SPRINGS OPEN...

OOF

AND THE THREE FALL INTO A CHUTE

SPLASH!

OH DEAR, THIS IS THE END! WE'RE STUCK IN THE CEMENT! MY MOTHER'S GOING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT ME!

HOW DOES ALI BABA GET OUT OF THIS? READ NEXT MONTH'S BLUE BEETLE!
BLUE BEETLE

DAN GARRETT, BETTER KNOWN AS THE BLUE BEETLE -- SCOURGE OF ALL EVIL DOERS, TAKES TIME OFF FROM HIS FIGHTING THE AXIS TYRANTS TO TURN HIS EXPERT HAND ONCE AGAIN TO FIGHTING CRIME! 

BACK IN NEW YORK ON A SHORT FURLough WAITING ORDERS TO RETURN TO HECTIC ADVENTURES ON THE FIGHTING FRONT OF THE GLOBAL WAR. THE BEETLE HUNTS DOWN A PACK OF CRIMINALS.

DAN GARRETT ?? OH! HELLO, SLADE! WHAT'S A NEW YORK POLICE INSPECTOR DOING WATCHING A FIRE?

YOU'RE AN ANSWER TO A POLICEMAN'S PRAYER! TRYING TO CATCH A BUNCH OF MURDERIN' FIREBUGS!
THE MURDERING GANGSTERS SET FIRES WITHOUT THOUGHT TO HUMAN LIVES! AND ALL FOR THE MONEY THEY GET FROM ORGANIZED ENEMIES OF OUR COUNTRY!

HMMMM? HOW DO THEY DO IT?

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT! THEY NEVER LEAVE ANY CLUE!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET THE INSPECTOR!

THE ALERT MIND OF DAN GARRETT COORDINATES IN LIGHTNING ACTION WITH HIS HANDS AS THE HEAVY TRUCK IS ABOUT TO CRASH THEM!

LOOK OUT!

THANKS TO HIS QUICK THINKING, A HEAD-ON CRASH IS AVERTED. THAT TRUCK DELIBERATELY TRIED TO CRASH US OOPS!

AND THESE TWO MUGS TRYING TO RUN AWAY PROVES IT!

STAY PUT, RAT! I WANT TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS!

WOOF!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, I TELL YER!
I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO SEE ABOUT SLADE! MAKE UP YOUR MIND, RAT-- THAT YOU'RE GOING TO TALK!

THAT'S ONE OF THEM, ALL RIGHT! OUCH! I GUESS MY FOOT'S BROKEN!
HE'S WRONG! I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'....

LATER, AFTER VAINLY TRYING TO GET THE FRIGHTENED THUG TO TALK--

TAKE HIM DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS! THE "BOYS" WILL MAKE HIM SPILL WHERE HIS BOSS IS AND WHO HE IS!

O.K! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE HOSPITAL!

SLADE'S WRONG! THIS RAT WOULDN'T TALK! BUT I CAN TRY A LITTLE TRICK THAT MAY LEAD ME TO HIS BOSS! HERE GOES!

OOPS! I FAKE A STUMBLE AND FALL!
WHAT A BREAK! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO BEAT IT!

AH, THE RAT TOOK THE BAIT! NOW TO CHANGE! HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR DAN GARRITI TO CHASE HIM!

THE BEETLE'S RUSE WORKS AND THE PURSUIT ENDS

THERE HE GOES INTO THE Loft BUILDING! NOW WE'LL SEE!
HAVE TO WAIT TILL THOSE OTHER PEOPLE GO AWAY AND THEN TRY TO LISTEN!

WITHIN THE LOFT AS THE BLUE BEETLE LISTENS...

YOW! I TELL YA I WASN'T TRAIRED! I KEPT WATCHIN' FOR DAT GUY WHO COLLARED ME!

THIS CHANGES OUR PLANS--

PREVENT ELEVATOR.

HURRY AND GET THE REST OF THE STUFF OUT AND BRING IN THE EMPTY CASES! WE'LL FIRE THIS JOINT AND BEAT IT!

ELITE IMPOR.

WOW! SO THAT'S HOW THEY WORK!

YOU MURDERING RATS! SO YOU'RE GOING TO START A FIRE? AND THE BUILDING FULL OF PEOPLE!

WHAT TH...? THE BLUE BEETLE!

UGH!

I'M GOING TO GRIND YOU THUGS TO A PULP! AND YOU IN PARTICULAR!

THE BEETLE BUSY WITH THE HENCHMEN, FAILS TO NOTICE THE LEADER'S ACTION...

OW-UUGH!

THIS STACK OF CASES WILL DO THE TRICK!
HA-HA! SO YOU CAME TO FIND OUT HOW WE WORK OUR LITTLE TRICK EH? O.K. I'LL SHOW YOU!

THE FIRE WON'T DESTROY THAT CONTRAPTION! IT WILL BE FOUND BY THE FIREMAN!

WRONG, BEETLE! HA-HA! YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO FIND OUT HOW WE MANAGE NOT TO LEAVE A CLUE!

AND I WOULDN'T DEPEND ON THAT SPRINKLER SYSTEM, I MADE SURE THAT IT WON'T WORK! HA-HA!

ONE MINUTE HE SAID! I MUST STOP THAT CONTRAPTION! UH-UH! IF I COULD ONLY GET A GRIP ON THE FLOOR WITH MY FEET!

PRECIOUS SECONDS LATER...

NO USE! (GROAN) ALL THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE IN THE BUILDING MUST BE SAVED! HEY! WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!

HOPES IT WORKS! IF I CAN SWING HARD ENOUGH TO HOOK MY LEGS OVER THAT PIPE?
AH, MADE IT! THAT GIVES ME ENOUGH SLACK IN THE ROPES TO WORK ON THEM! BETTER HURRY, ONLY SECONDS LEFT!

EVEN AS THE BLUE BEETLE SUCCEEDS IN FREEING HIMSELF, THE LETHAL FIRE SPREADING MECHANISM IS SET OFF!

WOW! THERE SHE GOES!

THIS ALARM WILL ROUSE THE PEOPLE IN THE BUILDING BEFORE THAT FIRE CAN SPREAD!

THANKS TO THE BLUE BEETLE'S WARNING OCCUPANTS OF BUILDING FLEE TO SAFETY SECONDS MORE AND WE'D ALL BE TRAPPED!

LOOK! THE BLUE BEETLE! HE'S GOING INTO THE FLAMES!

HA-HA! HERE THEY COME! NOW TO GET THAT 'WHIRLER'!

THIS WHIRLER CONTRAPTION WILL PROVE HOW THESE RATS START THEIR FIRES. HEY! WHAT TH - ?
THE BEETLE QUICKLY HIDES AS THE
FIGURE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE WHIRLER...

HEY! THAT GUY IS NO FIREMAN!
HE KNEW EXACTLY WHERE THAT
THING WAS!

WITH THE EVIDENCE REMOVED, THE POLICE
WILL NEVER KNOW... WH--

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

YOU! THE
BLUE BEETLE!
AND ALIVE

VERY MUCH SO! AS YOU RATS SHALL LEARN!

THOUGHT SO! THIS MUG IS THE LEADER OF
THOSE MURDERING FIREBUGS!

UGH!

FIRST I'LL TAKE
THIS ... OOPS!

NOT SO FAST!

GOOD THING HE ONLY
GRAZED MY CHIN!
HE'S NOT GETTING
AWAY FROM ME!
The terrified leader, with the fast closing beetle in pursuit, flees to the roof of the raging inferno.

Here you are, you can have it! I want you too, rat! Crack!

The roof! It's collapsing!

With a deafening roar of crashing flaming timbers, the roof collapses, plunging the leader to his doom!

Oops! Close! A few more inches and I'd be down there with him!

Help!

Crash!

Look! The Blue Beetle, up there!

Hurry! The whole thing'll come down in a...

Crash!

Later, that same day at the hospital:

Yip! Slade! And so was that leader's scheme of dressing as a fireman walking right through your police lines with the evidence under his rubber coat!

More adventures with the Blue Beetle in next issue of Blue Beetle Comics!

Just as the building collapses in a fiery shower of flaming embers, the Blue Beetle flashes down into the waiting net.
Gentlemen, with this new helmet, Dawson will try to make a new diving record?

These buttons control the mechanism which distills water automatically supplying oxygen.

Good luck, Dawson!

Thanks, Chief?

Don't forget to keep in touch with me at regular intervals?

Sure, Chief!

Two fathoms, all's well?
A SHARK!

AND HE'S GETTING ALL TANGLED UP IN MY LINES.

STREAKING BY, THE SHARK SNAPS DAWSON'S CONTROL LINE.

YOU'RE NO LONGER A SHARK, BROTHER! YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!

HOPE MY BLADE IS KEEN ENOUGH FOR THIS JOB.

HELLO ABOVE? PRESSURE TERRORISING SUIT OFF?

I'M CUTTING AWAY WEIGHTS, AND WILL RISE TO THE SURFACE!

TOPSIDE CALLING WE'RE LOWERING ANOTHER LINE HOW'S YOUR HELMET?

HELMET O.K., BUT STRONG CURRENT PULLING ME DOWN!
Dawson! Dawson! Why don't you answer? What's the matter? Come in, Dawson!

Hour after hour they search, but in vain.

A storm sweeps the ocean, churning the sea into a black boiling inferno...

He couldn't possibly survive these seas?

Reluctantly, the ship returns to port. All hope gone...

Meanwhile, Dawson, his radio out of order, is swept down with tremendous glee into a huge cavern...

...and out into a strange world...

...the graveyard of lost ships!
Well, what have we here?

This seaweed makes a good ladder?

Suddenly, the seaweed writhes...

Ohh! I'm being crushed!

It's a huge carnivorous plant...

Phosphomites attack it? It loosens its grip on Dawson?

Holy smoke! Never thought I'd make it?

Say, what's going on here?
AN UNEQUAL STRUGGLE!
I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OF THE LADY AND GET SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE, UGLY?
W-Who are you?

Dawson’s the name, lady. Pardon my informality.
OOF!

Oh, oh! Might have known it. I’m outnumbered. This looks bad?

Let him alone, you demons?

This time we’ll kill her!

Looks like we’re just in time.

THE PROCONOS?

Who are those beasts?

They are the Goors slavers?

Dawson leaves with the Proconos.

[Image of a sunset with a city in the distance]
THE COUNCIL DEBATES PROTECTION AGAINST
THE GOORS.

THE GOORS ARE COMING BY WAY
OF THE SHALLOWS?

ALTAM ISLE IS THE KEY TO
GOOR POWER... DESTROY IT?

THE MAIN ATTACK TO BE ON
ALTAM STRATEGIC DEFENSE
AT THE SHALLOWS.

ARMoured TAUSERUS LEAD THE
ATTACK ON ALTAM.
BOOM!

OUT THIS ESCAPE HATCH, OUR TAUSHERUS IS DEAD?

LOOK, DAWSON, A VENTILATION FLUE FOR WATER BREATHERS. IT MUST LEAD TO THE SLAVES!

LEAVING THE GIRL, DAWSON ENTERS THE FLUE.

PEOPLE OF PROCONO!

STAND BACK!

ONE OF THE FREEED SLAVES LEADS DAWSON TO THE MUNITIONS ROOM. HE SETS A TIME FUSE...

RUN! WARN THE PEOPLE!
BOOM!!

How can I return to the upperworld?

Through this channel?

This heavy metal might be useful as weights?

Gold?

Well leave you at the surface, then go home again?

The old man will be surprised to see me?

Goodbye, someday I'll return.

Goodbye?

Dawson!

Reporting on the new helmet, sir. It's O.K. When's my next job?

Daily report returns from watery grave.

News! Dawson alive!

Bulletin! Found!