MR. MYSTIC

SCAPING FROM THE CONFINES OF THE CITY, MYSTIC SPENDS A FEW DAYS OF QUIET REST WITH SOME FRIENDS IN THE COUNTRY.





MAYBE NOT, BUT WE SHOULD
BE PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGEN(Y,
BUT ENOUGH OF THIS WAR TALK!
I'D LIKE TO TAKE A WALK AROUND
THE COUNTRYSIDE ... YOU KNOW...
FRESH AIR, EXCERCISE AND STUFF
LIKE THAT!



GOOD!

SHOW YOU AROUND OUR







WAIT TILL YOU HEAR THIS, SIR!
THE FARMERS AROUND HERE ARE ALL
EXCITED ABOUT SOME JAPS LANDING
BY PARACHUTE-

HA!HA!HA! THAT'S A HOT ONE!JAPS-HA!HA! YES, BUT THESE FARMERS ARE A HARDY LOT AND THEY'RE PREPARING TO MEET "THE INVASION"!...

HMM... WELL SEND A
DETAIL OF MEN TO THE
RANDALL PLACE BEFORE
SOME ONE GETS
HURT!





MEANWHILE, THE JAPS, LEAD BY MYSTIC, APPROACH THE FARMHOUSE...















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