













SECONDS LATER, AS THE SECRET AGENT PASSES BY THE WORK BENCH...

GOT WHAT I WAS
AFTER! WELL, THAT'S
ALL THE SLEUTHING
FOR THE DAY--IT'S
NEARLY QUITTING
TIME!

THAT NIGHT, THE LIGHTS BURN BRIGHT AT IPI HEADQUARTERS WHERE ...

I HAD THE PAINT
SAMPLE I STOLE
WITH MY SUCTION
RING ANALYZED,
CHIEF BROCK-IT WAS ACTUALLY
MELTED-DOWN
GOLD!

THE PAINT
THE P

THEN, AS WE SUSPECTED, THIS INTERPLANETARY TYCOON, GRAGA, IS LISING ONE OF HIS PLANTS, AS A FRONT FOR SMUGGLING! BUT I BELIEVED SOMETHING BIGGER WAS GOING ON IN





















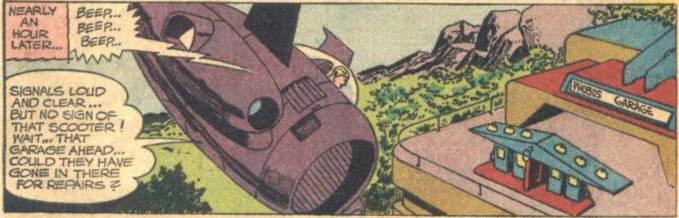








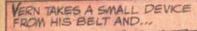












JUST AS I FIGURED -- MY
FLURO-BEAM IS REVEALING
A SLIDING WALL PANEL WITH
A BUILT-IN ALARM! THAT'S
WHERE THEIR SCOOTER
WENT--INTO THE CRIMINAL



I'VE GOT TO FIND ANOTHER
WAY TO BREAK IN -- IF I TRY
TO GET THROUGH THAT
SLIDING WALL, I'M BOUND
TO TRIP THE ALARM! FIRST,
BETTER TIP OFF DAMOS
IN CASE SOMETHING
HAPPENS TO ME ...



AFTER CONTACTING DAMOS, JAN VERN SWINGS INTO ACTION ...

THE DISSOLVER LIQUID WILL BURN A HOLE BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ENTER THROUGH ... AND THERE ARE NO ALARM SYSTEM WIRES IN THIS SECTION OF

