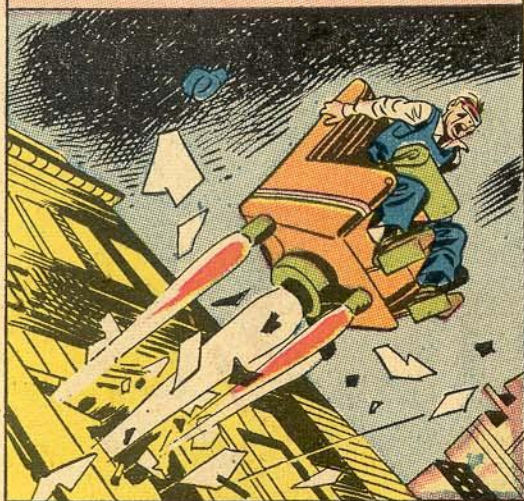


DONNEGAN PUSHED A BUTTON, AND BEGORRA-- **HE WAS OFF!!!**



WHAT HAPPENED SOON AFTER WOULD HAVE EVEN AMAZED THE LEPRECHAUNS!



HEY, SAM--
GUESS WHAT
I THINK I
JUST SAW--

FRANK--
I-I THINK
WE BOTH
NEED A
LONG
REST!



DONNEGAN--
YE'RE IN
THE DEVIL'S
OWN
HANDS!



TALK ABOUT
UNIDENTIFIABLE
FLYING
OBJECTS--!

TIMOTHY
DONNEGAN--
WHERE WILL
THIS END?

AT AN AIR FORCE BASE--

AM I SUPPOSED
TO TAKE THIS
SERIOUSLY?

ONE OF
OUR PILOTS
REPORTED
IT, SIR!



EVEN IF THE
CHIEF OF STAFF
SAW IT-- I
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE IT!

BUT, SIR--
WE
TRACKED
IT ON
RADAR--
RIGHT HERE
AT BASE--



THEN I'M GOING TO HAVE
EVERY MAN WHO TRACKED
THAT THING SENT TO THE
PSYCHIATRIST! THAT'S ALL,
SERGEANT!

