





THERE, THAT'S THAT.

HOW'S THE OLD BOY CLEAN UP? NOT BAD, EHH?

I DON'T THINK YOU ANSWERED EVEN A SINGLE ONE OF MY QUESTIONS.

NO? MISSED THE TARGETS, YOU SAY?

WELL THEN, MISS WHITEHEAD, HURL AWAY.



WHO ARE YOU, REALLY? YOU'RE... QUITE STRANGE.

AHHH, WANT TO SOLVE THE ENIGMA OF JOLLY JIM BRADLEY, THEN? FANCY A BIT OF MYSTERY-SOLVING?

FAIR ENOUGH.



"IT ALL STEMS FROM A JUNGLE. A DIFFERENT ONE. ANOTHER PLANET."

"THIS WAS, OH, THE 1880S. AHH, THAT'LL BE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, YOUR TIME. THE JUNGLE WAS IN A PLACE CALLED SRI LANKA, ON A PLANET CALLED EARTH."



EARTH? THAT'S WHERE FLASH GORDON AND DALE-ARDEN AND THE DRUNKEN ZARKOV MAN ARE FROM. DO YOU KNOW THEM?

CAN'T SAY I KNOW THEM, NO.



AND I'M A MAN WHO KNOWS THINGS.

I KEEP MY EAR TO THE GROUND, NOSE TO THE BAR, AND ALL THAT.

"IN SRI LANKA, I FANCED MYSELF A BIT OF A ROUSTABOUT.

"I WAS PATTERNING MYSELF AFTER A MAN I'D ADMIRED. READ ABOUT HIM IN THE JOLLY WEEKLIES, I HAD."



SPIFFY TALES



Immortal Phantom in "Fee Fi Fo BOOM! English Blood!"

"HIS NAME WAS THE PHANTOM. AN IMMORTAL STOMPED AROUND AFRICA FOR THE MOST PART. BANGALLA, MOSTLY, IF MEMORY RECALLS.

The Adventure Magazine for Adventure Boys



YOU WON'T KNOW THE GEOGRAPHY, OF COURSE. CAN'T THINK OF WHY I'M MENTIONING THEM.

"THAT OLD JIM LIKES TO HEAR HIS JAWS FLAP"... THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL BE TELLING THE BOYS.



THE TALES OF THIS PHANTOM CHAP WERE AN ABSOLUTE DREAM. WHAT A MAN!

HE WAS A FELLOW WHO KNEW WHAT'S WHAT, AND JUST AS WILLING TO GIVE YOU WHAT FOR!

ANYBODY KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT?

IT'S HALF NONSENSE, LILLE.

GOOD LORD. I'M NOT SPOUTING A PUZZLE. THE PHANTOM WAS A RIGHT LEGEND IS WHAT I'M SAYING.



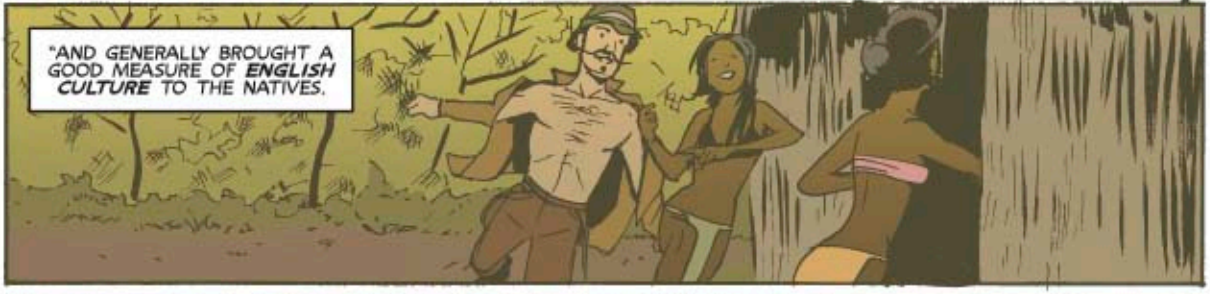
"AND I DECIDED OL' JIM WAS THE LAD TO MAKE HIS MARK IN THE SAME MANNER. SO I BASHED THE HEADS OF A FEW SMUGGLERS.



"COSHED A FEW ANIMALS ON THEIR ROARIN' SKULLS.



"AND GENERALLY BROUGHT A GOOD MEASURE OF ENGLISH CULTURE TO THE NATIVES.



"THOUGH OF COURSE THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH ONE SHOULD INTEGRATE WITH THE NATIVES. IMPORTANT TO MIND THEIR OWN CULTURE, DON'T YOU KNOW?





"IT ALL WENT BALMY WHEN I FOUND THE IDOL."



WHAT IDOL?

PIQUED YOUR CURIOSITY, EH MISS WHITEHEAD?

I'LL TELL YOU THE TALE IF YOU SHARE A BIT OF THAT GROG, EH WUT?



I CAN'T SPARE MUCH.

HERE NOW, DON'T GET TOO GRABBY.



LONDON GETS A BIT TESTY.



"BACK TO THE IDOL. IT WASN'T LIKE ANYTHING THIS BLIGHTER'D EVER SEEN. IT SIMPLY WASN'T CRICKET. NOT AT ALL LIKE ANY OF THE NATIVE ART."