



The 1936 Summer Olympic Games in Berlin, Germany...

YOU WON **THREE GOLD MEDALS, JESSE!** NOW COMES THE HOST COUNTRY LEADER'S TRADITIONAL HAND-SHAKE.



HITLER **DOESN'T** LOOK IN A **HAND-SHAKING** MOOD, MR. REID.

NONSENSE. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU AND UNCLE JOHN TO HIM.



MEIN FUHRER, I'M **FRITZ KUHN** OF AMERICA'S NAZI **BUND!**

YOU **DARE** SHOW YOUR FACE HERE?!



YOUR CHICAGO DEMONSTRATION **FAILED!** YOUR "GANG" HAS NOT YET LEARNED THE SECRET OF HENRY--

WE NEED **MORE** TIME!



NO PICTURES! DER FUHRER WILL DO **NO** HAND-SHAKING TODAY!

WRONG!



YOUR FUHRER'S HAND IS THE ONLY THING SHAKING TODAY!
"THE MASTER RACE?" **HA!** IT WAS JUST WON BY **JESSE OWENS!**



1938... An unexpected John and Jesse REUNION...

REMEMBER YOU? I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, MR. REID -- THE MAN WHO TOLD OFF HITLER'S HATCHET MAN!



SORRY 'BOUT YOUR NEPHEW. DAN REID WAS A GOOD MAN.

THANK YOU, JESSE. WHAT AMERICA NEEDS NOW IS A FEW GOOD MEN... LIKE YOU.



I TOLD YOU IN BERLIN THAT I WAS THE LONE RANGER. I'VE BEEN RECRUITED BY ELIOT NESS TO HELP SAVE THIS COUNTRY FROM ANNIHILATION!

ANNIHILATION?!



I CAN'T SAY MORE... YET.

BUT AMERICA AGAIN NEEDS A LONE RANGER!

BUT IT CAN'T BE ME. NOT ANYMORE.

WHY TELL ME?

I CAN BE THE TRAINER... THE GUIDE...

...BUT I NEED YOU TO BE THE LONE RANGER OF TODAY!

ME?!



The shadows of the union stockyards...

NESS SAYS YOU'RE NEW TO THE RACKETS AND ALREADY A PAIN IN HIS ASS!

"THE GREEN HORNET AND GUIDO?" STUPID NAMES.

"MURDER, INC.?" WHY NOT "INDIA, INC.," PERFECT NAME FOR A BLOT ON OUR CITY!



NO SENSE OF HUMOR, MR. NITTI?

HAWR! THIS "TRICK-OR-TREATER'S" GOT HIMSELF A BUCK ROGERS RAY-GUN, FRANK!



TELL YOUR GOONS TO STAND DOWN! WE HAVE IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.

NESS GAVE US HIS LIST. YOU, TOO?

WE HAVE IT.



THE DEAL IS NESS CUTS US SOME SLACK IF WE PROTECT HIS SCIENTISTS AND WHACK THIS CAVENDISH GANG!



KATO AND I WILL SHADOW THE SCIENTISTS. YOU DOG THE BUND. ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, WE'LL WIND UP FACING CAVENDISH!

A fortnight passes...

HOFBRAU
HAUS

"O, DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN, AUGUSTIN, AUGUSTIN, O, DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN, ALLES IST HIN!"

NEIN! WE DARE NOT PURSUE HYDROGEN!

I CONCUR. ONCE THIS GENIE IS OUTSIDE THE BOTTLE, WE WILL NEVER GET IT BACK IN!

WHICH IS WHY WE HAVE BECOME TARGETS OF THE CAVENDISH GANG! IT IS ALL ABOUT THE HYDROGEN!

BUT WHY ARE THESE SECRETS OF VALUE TO BUTCH CAVENDISH?

AGE HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL ON PROFESSOR STRIKER.

SHOW RESPECT, GENTLEMEN!

PROFESSOR, YOU RECALL THAT THESE MEN PURSUE THE SECRET POWER OF HYDROGEN FOR HITLER, JA?

THEY NAMED THEMSELVES FOR HENRY CAVENDISH, THE SCIENTIST WHO DISCOVERED HYDROGEN.

THEY HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH A MERE BUTCHER.