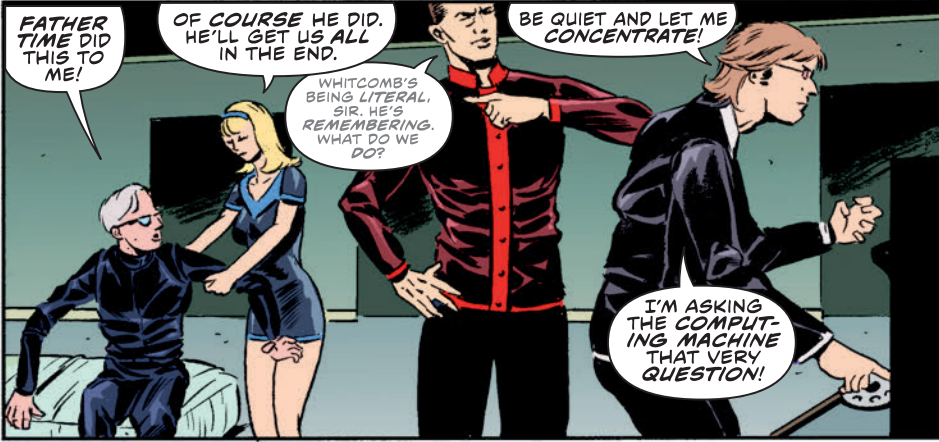


IS THAT... ME? HOW DID I GET SO OLD--?



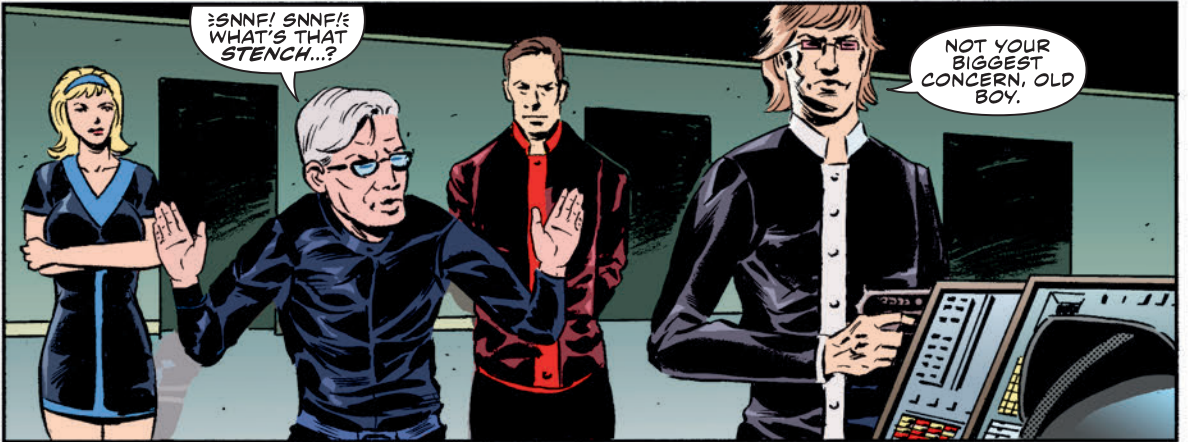
FATHER TIME DID THIS TO ME!

OF COURSE HE DID. HE'LL GET US ALL IN THE END.

BE QUIET AND LET ME CONCENTRATE!

WHITCOMB'S BEING LITERAL, SIR. HE'S REMEMBERING. WHAT DO WE DO?

I'M ASKING THE COMPUTING MACHINE THAT VERY QUESTION!



SNNE! SNNF! WHAT'S THAT STENCH...?

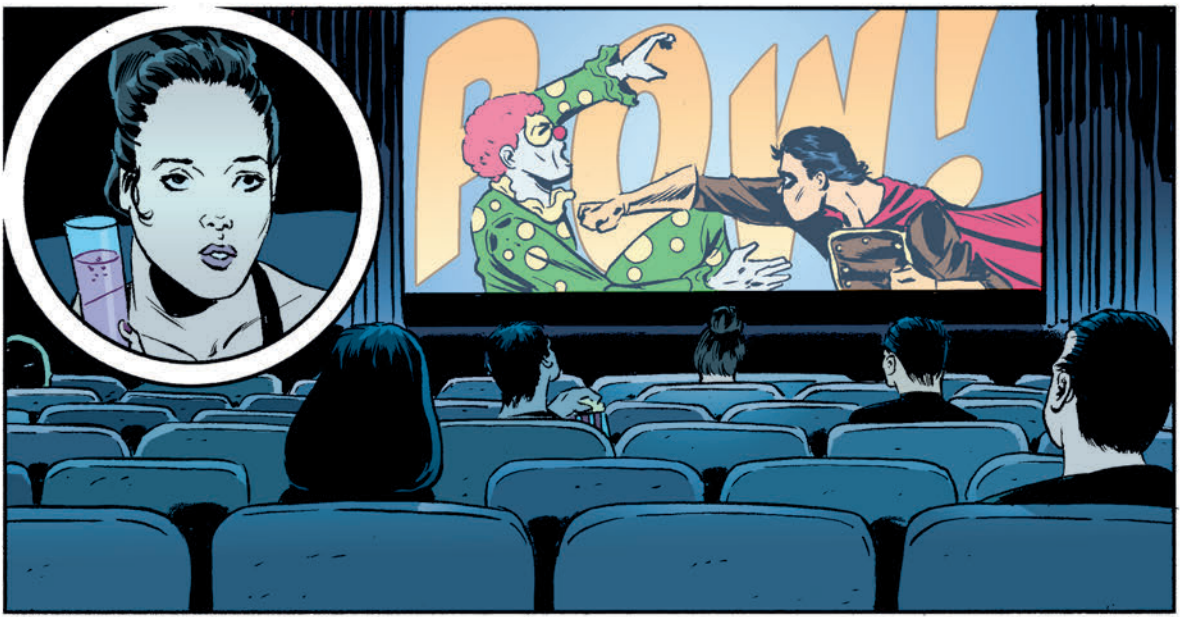
NOT YOUR BIGGEST CONCERN, OLD BOY.

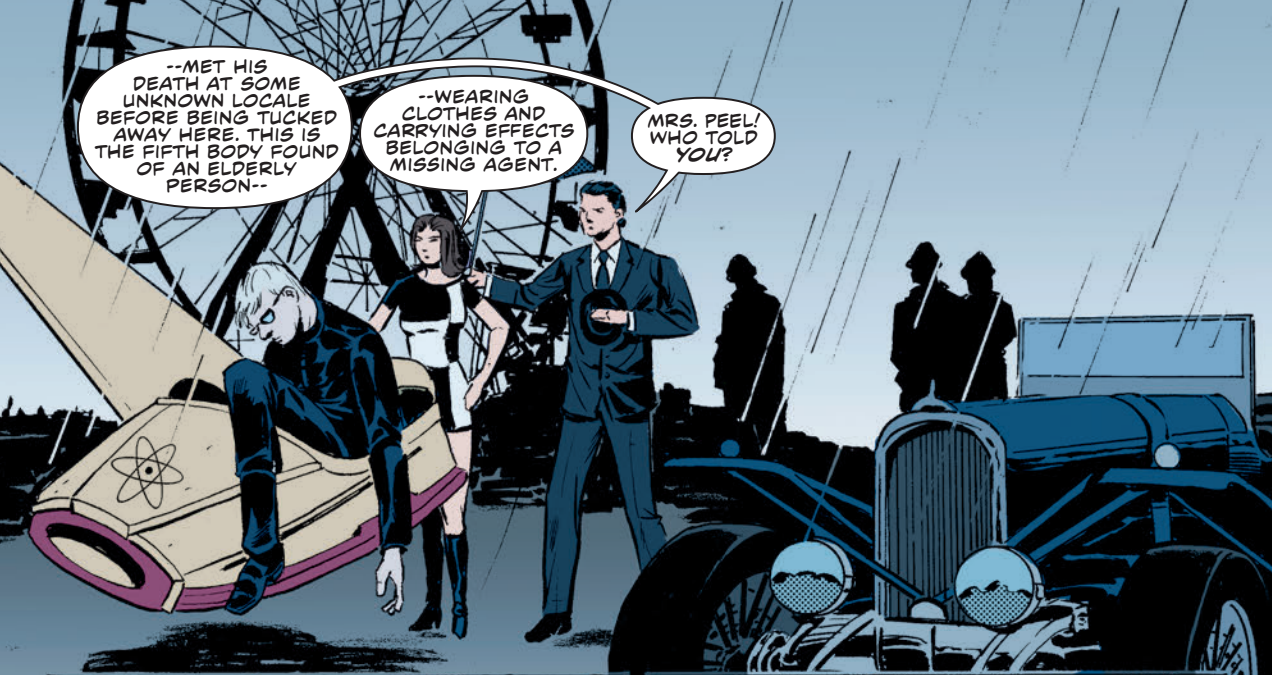
BANG

THE DEAD FUTURE



STEED FEELS HIS AGE
EMMA TURNS BACK TIME

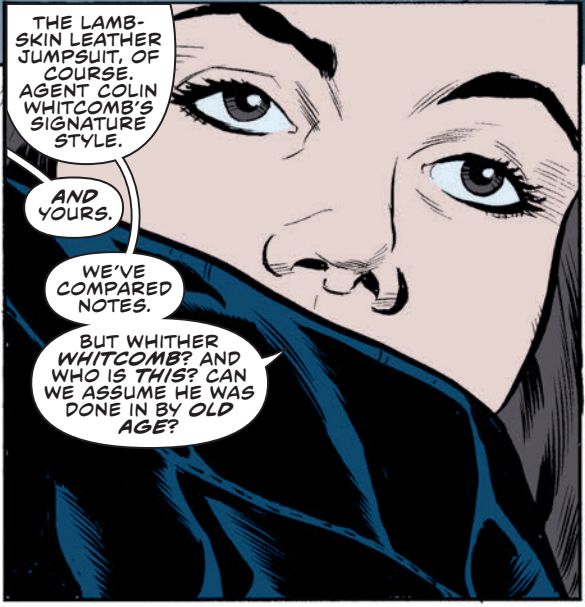




--MET HIS DEATH AT SOME UNKNOWN LOCALE BEFORE BEING TUCKED AWAY HERE. THIS IS THE FIFTH BODY FOUND OF AN ELDERLY PERSON--

--WEARING CLOTHES AND CARRYING EFFECTS BELONGING TO A MISSING AGENT.

MRS. PEEL! WHO TOLD YOU?

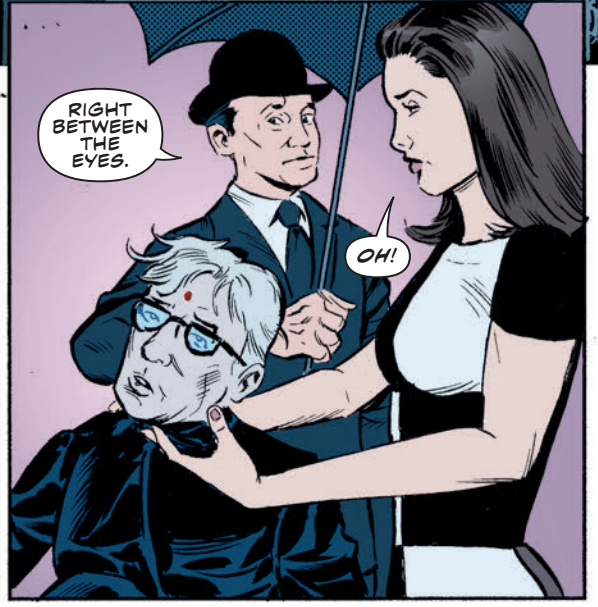


THE LAMBSKIN LEATHER JUMPSUIT, OF COURSE. AGENT COLIN WHITCOMB'S SIGNATURE STYLE.

AND YOURS.

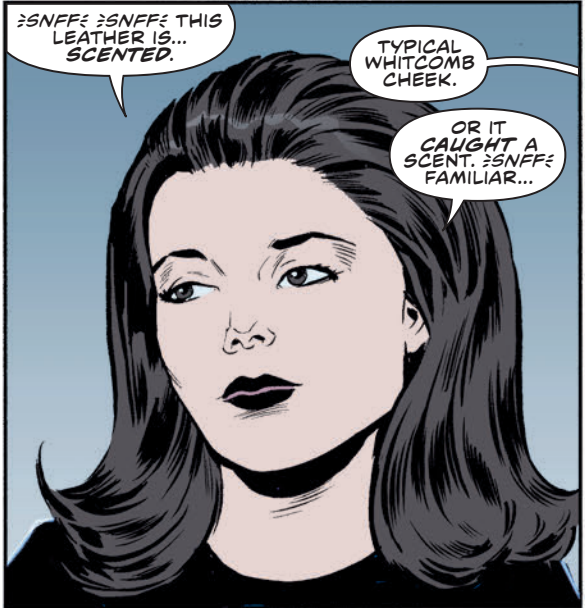
WE'VE COMPARED NOTES.

BUT WHITHER WHITCOMB? AND WHO IS THIS? CAN WE ASSUME HE WAS DONE IN BY OLD AGE?



RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES.

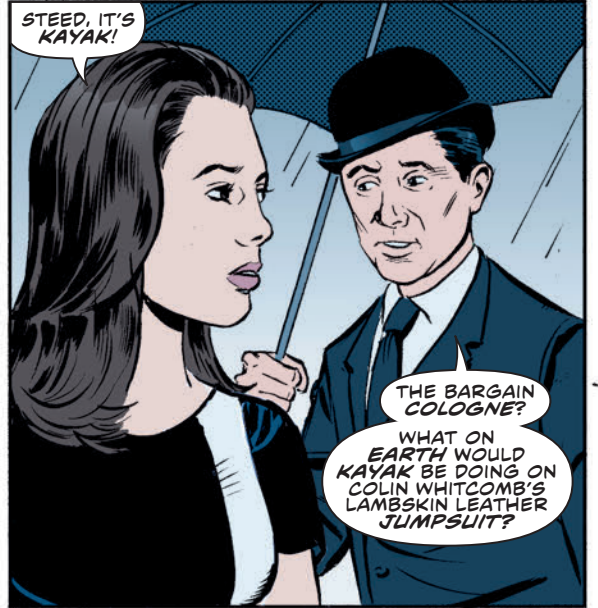
OH!



SNIFF SNIFF THIS LEATHER IS... SCENTED.

TYPICAL WHITCOMB CHEEK.

OR IT CAUGHT A SCENT. SNIFF FAMILIAR...



STEED, IT'S KAYAK!

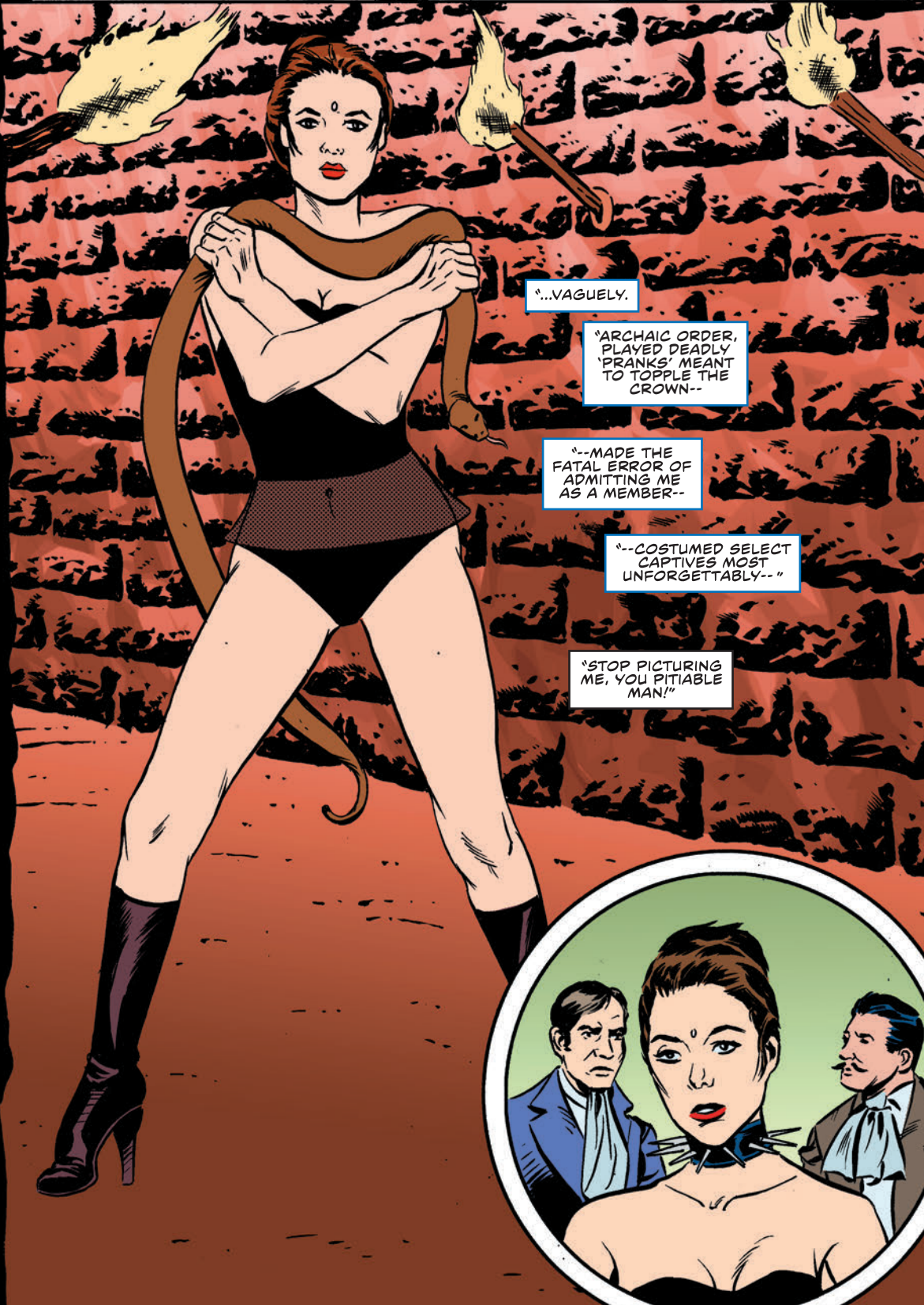
THE BARGAIN COLOGNE?

WHAT ON EARTH WOULD KAYAK BE DOING ON COLIN WHITCOMB'S LAMBSKIN LEATHER JUMPSUIT?



BRINGS BACK NASTY MEMORIES. YOU RECALL THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...



...VAGUELY.

"ARCHAIC ORDER, PLAYED DEADLY 'PRANKS' MEANT TO TOPPLE THE CROWN--"

"--MADE THE FATAL ERROR OF ADMITTING ME AS A MEMBER--"

"--COSTUMED SELECT CAPTIVES MOST UNFORGETTABLE--"

"STOP PICTURING ME, YOU PITIABLE MAN!"

