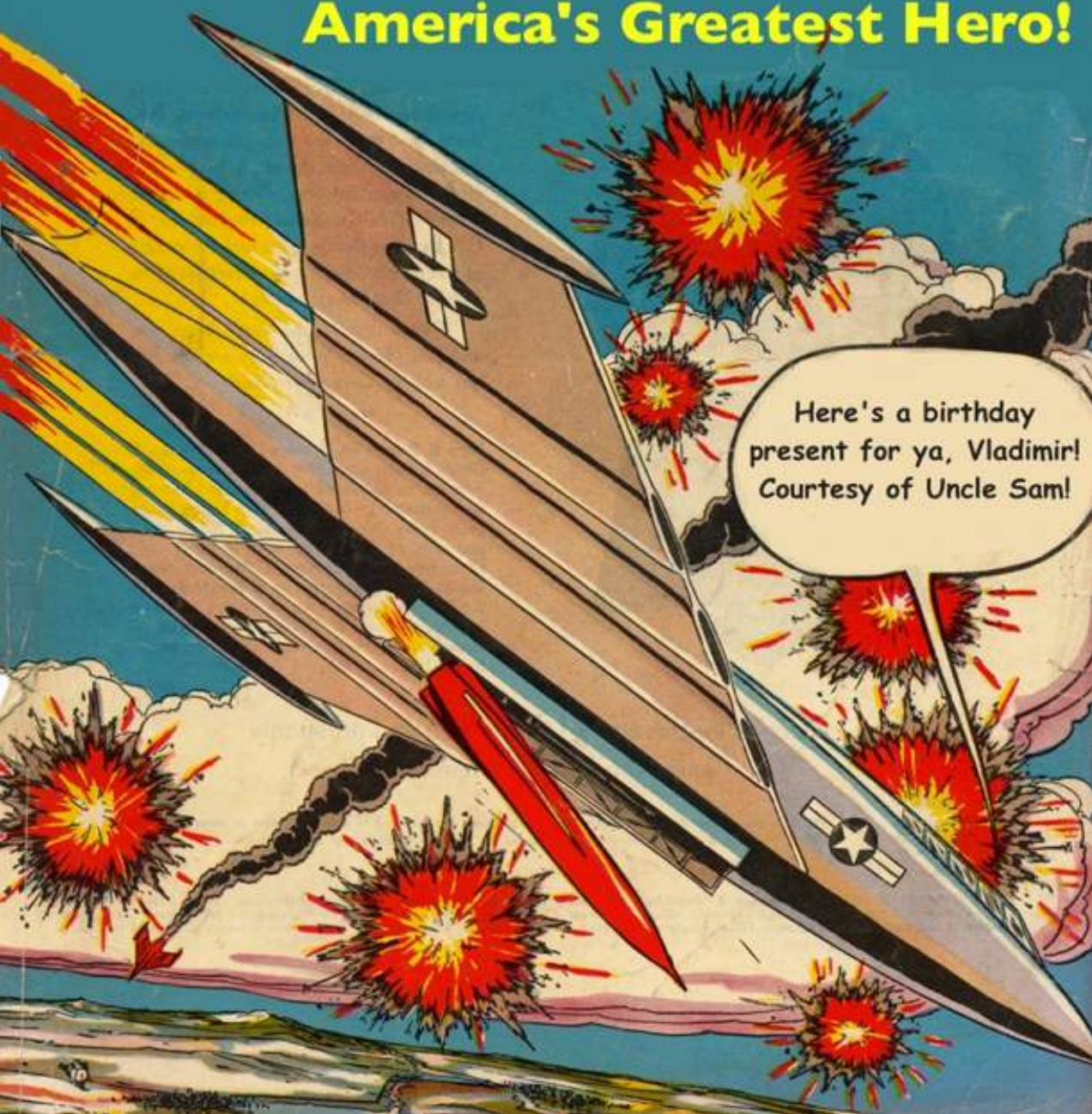


# THE ADVENTURES OF ALAN COOPER

America's Greatest Hero!



Here's a birthday  
present for ya, Vladimir!  
Courtesy of Uncle Sam!



Bone-headed liberalism  
invites war!

The

# SNEAK ATTACK

It was the spring of the year 2015, and the President of the United States addressed his fellow world leaders at the U.N. He was convinced that he had finally found the way to achieve a lasting peace among the nations of the world, and even more importantly, a way to secure forever his name in the history books...

As you all know, America has always been at the root of all the world's problems. And so today I'm announcing the unilateral disarmament of my country!

PEACE IN OUR TIME

Hostile foreigners and the liberal media loved the idea.

Bravo!

Finally, an American president who's willing to give the world what it wants!

Riding back to the White House, the president was flush with excitement...

I think my speech went over very well, don't you?

I'll say! It looks like you may earn that Nobel prize after all!



Meanwhile, average citizens carried on life as usual...

Think the Giants will beat Cleveland this weekend?

Doubtful. The Browns look too good this year!



In Seattle, union workers at Boeing worry about their jobs...

Hey, didja hear? The president just got a deal to guarantee world peace!

Yeah, but what good is world peace if I can't feed my kids?



Midwestern farmers had their own concerns...

Hey Joe, did you see "Dancing With the Stars" last night?

I sure did! That's the best show ever! Even better than "The Jersey Shore!"



And at about the same time, in Washington...

Senator, what do you think about the latest threats from Russia?

Threats? Why, the Russians are our friends now! America's only real enemies are conservatives!



But as the people frittered away their time & DC Democrats dithered...

What's going on over the Atlantic, Johnson? Looks like a squadron of Russkie jets!

Nah, it couldn't be that! The President just negotiated that deal for peace!



Better check it out anyway. Who knows? Maybe Obama could be wrong about trusting the Russians! It's possible!

Hey, be careful what you say, sir! That sounds like racist talk to me!





A few minutes later...

Hey captain, I keep trying to contact those planes by radio, but they don't respond. What do you think I should do?

Try again. Johnson's probably right. It just can't be Russian jets!



Then, half an hour later...

Still no response from those planes? What the devil is going on?

Hey, why worry. Captain? You said it yourself — there's nothing to worry about. Besides, doubting our Commander-in-Chief is racist!



Just then...

Oh no! Missiles just hit two of our ships in Norfolk harbor! Looks like they were fired by those jets!

The jets we've been tracking?! Johnson, can you confirm that? What's on your screen?



Wait, I'm getting more information! Our ships were completely destroyed! Only one country has the power to hit us that hard!

Right! It's gotta be the Russians! Johnson, what do you see?



Ummm, nothing! The planes on my screen have turned around and are flying back home!



An air of tension gripped the room...

What?! That's impossible! What the heck are you trying to hide, Johnson? Tell us!

Yeah, tell us, you weasel! And don't make any "racist" cracks!









Forty thousand feet above the panicked metropolis... Those stupid Americans were always so arrogant! We'll show them we're No.1!



Down rained the bombs — the terrible H-bombs — the most destructive weapon ever devised by the mind of man!



Moments later, the first bomb struck, turning New York into a raging inferno!



Broken, molten bridges crashed into the East River...



... While the QE3 was passing by the falling Statue of Liberty!





The blast caused a huge tidal wave, and for once no one thought to blame it on "Global Warming"!



Like a battering ram, it swept over lower Manhattan...



The homeless shelters became death traps as the bums were washed away.



Sheets of flame roared above the gas works on the East River Drive...



Beneath the city, workers rushed to shut off the huge reservoir tanks buried deep underground...

Hurry! We've gotta shut these things off! Come on!

Hold yer horses! I'm entitled to my lunch break, ain't I?



Too late! The lackadaisical union worker would never eat another lunch again!





The subway train had just drawn into 50th Street Station...



When the stunned survivors emerged...

What the heck just happened? Is it terrorism again?

We're trapped like rats! We're all gonna die!



Central Park was completely engulfed in flame!



At the same time, the George Washington Bridge was about to collapse!



The Lincoln Tunnel, hundreds of feet beneath the Hudson River...

Must be an earthquake!

Here comes the water! We're toast!



A moment later...

Glug glug!





Fire fighters rushed hurriedly to the city's aid...

What a blast!

This ain't the usual terrorist attack, bro!

Yeah, unless one of those damn bastards got hold of a nuke!

It was only then that they saw the near total devastation that'd been wrought.

I think you got it right! This WAS a nuke!!

Yeah! My lungs are burning! Must be radiation!



This was Manhattan just minutes after one bomb had struck! Would this be all, or would the president succeed in limiting the damage?

The answer came just minutes later, as Chicago was hit next...



Crazed cattle ran from their burning pens into the devastated city!





The motor city was next, slammed by a pair of H-bombs... luckily, though, no one could tell the difference!



The destruction here had already been wrought by decades of Democrat "leadership"!



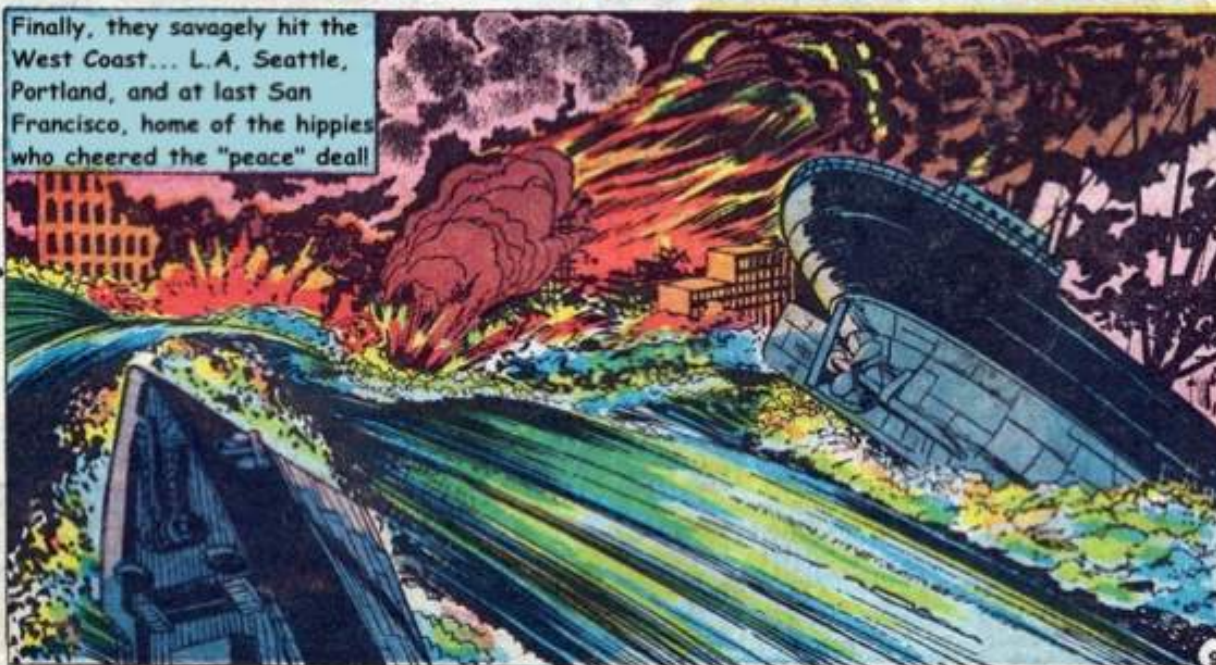
But the Russkies weren't finished... their next target was a real city — Cleveland!



Next up was Cincinnati, as the dirty Russians continued their reign of terror in the midwest!



Finally, they savagely hit the West Coast... L.A, Seattle, Portland, and at last San Francisco, home of the hippies who cheered the "peace" deal!





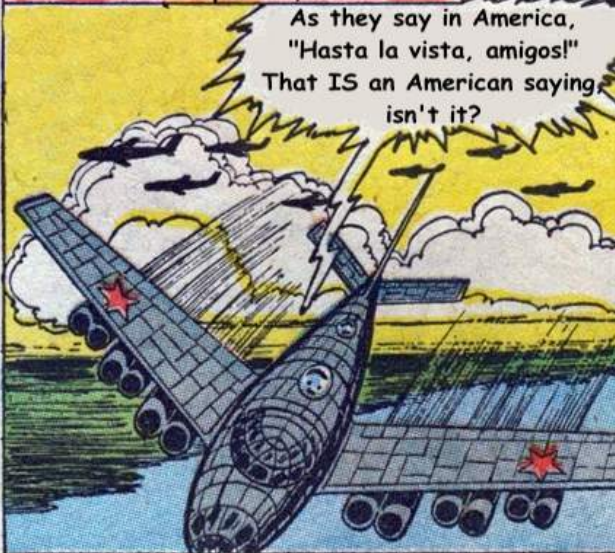
Leaving stricken New York behind, the Russian jets began heading for Washington, DC...

We've destroyed New York, and the rest of the USA is falling!

Good work, comrade! Now it's time to hit D.C.! Without a federal government, they'll be helpless!



Meanwhile, one of the Russian jets broke away from the rest of the squadron, headed east.



As they say in America, "Hasta la vista, amigos!"

That IS an American saying, isn't it?

Aboard the lone plane, two Russkies joked fiendishly...

We have struck a great blow for the working class, have we not?

Sure! What few of them remain! And now we'll hit their capital from the east while our diversionary force hits from the north!



Every available plane took to the air, except one.. the one flown by Colonel Alan Cooper, who was late arriving on the scene, as usual...

What's with you, Alan? You're late for work again! And this time, it's an emergency!

Can I help it if chicks dig me? I was out partying with some hot babes. Now get my plane ready!



Unfortunately, something was wrong with his plane...

What's going on down there? I'm in a hurry!

We're sorry, sir, but your plane has a fuel line leak! You can't take off! It's too risky!



Are you telling me I'm stranded here? My country NEEDS me!

Wish I could help ya! I'd give you another plane, but there aren't any!





I can't believe it! The biggest catastrophe ever, and I can't join the fight?!? I wonder if maybe someone sabotaged my jet to keep me from saving the day?



A few minutes later, just north of Baltimore, the Russian jets met resistance for the first time, and began dropping like flies...



We've been hit! The Amerikanskis are too tough for us dumb Russians!

AAAAHHH!!

The oil lines are hit! We're burning up!



The American defense was so strong, not one Russian plane escaped destruction! But from one of their jets dropped some Commie baggage...

Look behind us! A few of those Russian rats are escaping! Let's get 'em!

Nah, don't worry about them — they're landing right over our air base! They're finished!



Down below, the evil doers landed safely, but mere moments later the Americans rushed in...

Let's kill those SOB's!



I could take 'em both out right now, Sarge! Just give the order!

Hold your fire, soldier! We've gotta take these rats in for questioning!





Just then, headquarters staff arrived...

Lemme kill him! It's what he deserves!

Put that rifle down, son! We can get intel from this rotten bastard!



After prolonged questioning...

But why was this attack made? You just signed a peace treaty with our country!

That stupid treaty WAS the reason we attacked! Either you were trying to trick us, or you're so weak & foolish we just couldn't resist!



Take him away and have him waterboarded! I'm not taking any more chances! Any further weakness from us could be the end of us all!

Yes, sir — at once!



Back at the air base, Alan Cooper tried to get another plane...

Sorry, Colonel, but there aren't any planes left. The president's budget cuts decimated us!

Military cuts and worthless treaties! He's killing us!



The radar scanners searched the skies for signs of more attackers...



There's a plane headed this way from out east! Is it one of ours?

No! We haven't got anything out there — all of our planes are up north fighting the enemy! It must be another Russian fighter!









Sending his jet into a straight power-dive, Alan Cooper sped head-on into the path of the bomb! What heroism!

I'll probably get killed flying into this nuclear bomb, but if it'll save America...



At 32,000 feet, the jet fighter crossed the nuclear bomb's path!

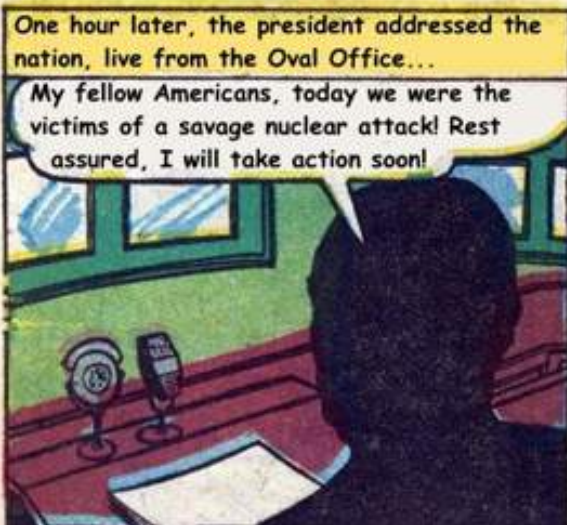


The first great hero of World War III had perished! Or had he? There was unfinished business, like who started this crazy war and why... and Alan Cooper always finishes his business!

**BAROOM!**

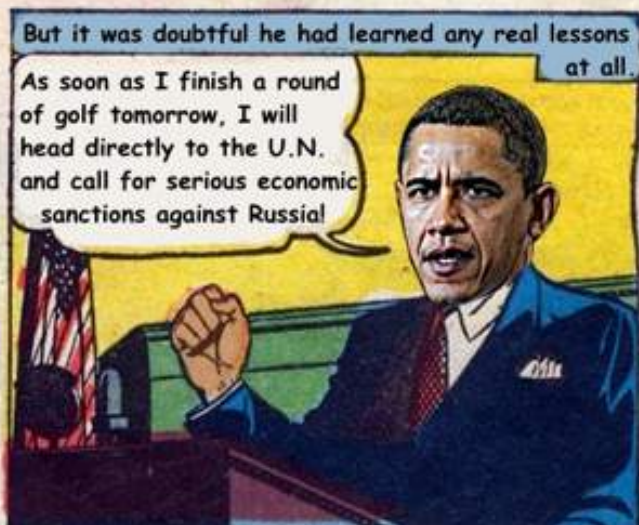
One hour later, the president addressed the nation, live from the Oval Office...

My fellow Americans, today we were the victims of a savage nuclear attack! Rest assured, I will take action soon!



But it was doubtful he had learned any real lessons at all.

As soon as I finish a round of golf tomorrow, I will head directly to the U.N. and call for serious economic sanctions against Russia!



Would the president's policy of weakness and disengagement work? Would Alan Cooper somehow save the day, despite apparently being killed? Find out in our next thrilling adventure!