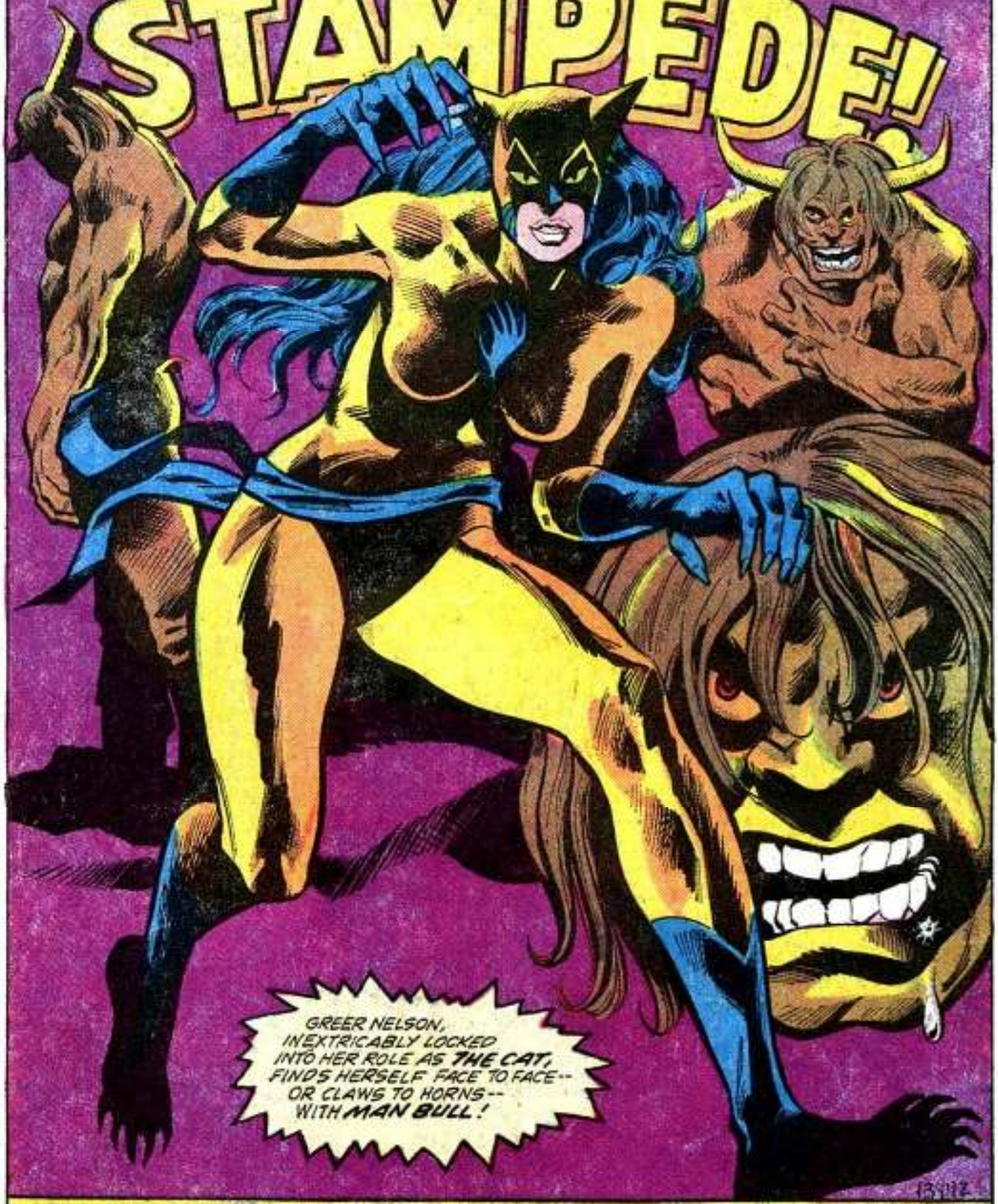


STAMPED!



GREER NELSON,
INEXTRICABLY LOCKED
INTO HER ROLE AS THE CAT,
FINDS HERSELF FACE TO FACE--
OR CLAWS TO HORNS--
WITH MAN BULL!

13112

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A BEAUTIFUL SPRING DAY FINDS GREER AND A FRIEND SIGHTSEEING AT THE UNION STOCKYARDS

THAT'S JUST 'CAUSE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW MISERABLE WE WERE HALF THE TIME, GREER.

DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW AGONIZING EVERYTHING WAS--? AND HOW DOPEY WE WERE-- ALWAYS TRYING TO FIT IN?

IT'S SO GREAT THAT YOU CAME TO CHICAGO, SALLY-- I'VE BEEN MISSING YOU AND THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL DAYS!



I LIKE IT BETTER NOW, THERE'S LESS ANXIETY, AND MORE FREEDOM!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SAL-- IT WAS A DRAG.

AND SPEAKING OF HEAVY, THIS CONVERSATION IS A BIT THICK.

WANT TO GO BACK UP TO THE NORTH SHORE?

WELL... HERE'S A PLACE -- A LITTLE GRUNCHY, BUT THEY DO SERVE LUNCH!

WERN LUNCH



BUT FREEDOM, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL IT-- WELL, IT'S PRETTY HEAVY!

I'M STARVED! CAN WE GET A HAMBURGER OR SOMETHING AROUND HERE?

INSIDE, THE YOUNG WOMEN ARE WATCHED WITH INTEREST...

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO TONIGHT? GO TO A MOVIE?

I'D HOPED YOU COULD FIX ME UP WITH THE MAN OF MY DREAMS!



FIX HER UP?? WITH ALL THIS CAT JAZZ, I MAY NEVER EVEN FIX UP MY OWN LIFE--

--MUCH LESS FIND A MAN FOR A FRIEND!

THE SLIGHTLY-SEAMY ON-LOOKER DOESN'T WASTE MUCH TIME THINKING UP A SUAVE APPROACH...

IF THIS AIN'T MY LUCKY DAY! NOT ONE, BUT TWO GOOD LOOKIN' DAMES SITTIN' HERE ALL COZY-LIKE.

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING SO LONG, GIRLS-- BUT I'M READY TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME.

THE ONLY THING WE LOST WAS OUR PRIVACY.

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, JACK!

THE NAME IS BULL, HONEY-- AND IT AIN'T POLITE TO-- UUH!

INCONSPICUOUSLY LOCATING AN EXACT POINT ON HIS HAND, AND APPLYING THE EXACT AMOUNT OF PRESSURE...



GREER FLIPS THE INTRUDER ONTO THE FLOOR.

OOOF!



GOSH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



YOU MUST'VE SLIPPED, AND-- OOPS!





THE BEER-SOAKED HEAD AND SHOULDERS OF THE MASSIVE MAN LOOM MENACINGLY BEFORE THE TWO WOMEN.

YEAH! LEAVE THOSE YOUNG LADIES ALONE!

LADIES? LOOK, PUNK--I GOT TWO COLD SHOULDERS TO PROVE THAT AIN'T SO! AND THIS BROAD'S GONNA ANSWER FOR IT!

GREER! LET'S SPLIT! HE'S GOING TO --

WATCH IT, BUDDY!

GOT THAT--?



AND NO PUNK'S GONNA STOP ME!



OH YEAH?



OUTNUMBERED, THE LUMMOX STAGGERS UNDER THE BLOWS!!!



...AND REELS AWAY GRUMBLING.

GOTTA GET SOME WATER ...MY HEAD!

AWRIGHT, BUT THEN GET OUT OF HERE!



YEAH, I'LL GET OUT, BUDDY--



BUT NOT UNTIL I EVEN THE SCORE!

REAL SORRY ABOUT THE TROUBLE, LADIES. LUNCH IS ON THE HOUSE!

THANKS.

MUST BE A LITTLE OF THAT LOCAL COLOR THEY TALK ABOUT!

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, BABY--

GREER, DID YOU HEAR SOMETH--

WHAT?

--'CAUSE HERE COMES A THING CALLED--





THE MONSTER MADE ALL THE MORE TERRIFYING BY HIS HALF-HUMANITY...

...AND WORSE-- HIS HALF-ANIMAL FEROCITY!

WHILE THE MAD-DENIED MAN-BULL RIPS THE VOUNT APART...



GREER GIVES SALLY A PHONEY EXCUSE AND SENDS HER OFF IN A CAB...



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING! HERE WE GO AGAIN!



CHANGING QUICKLY IN A DARKENED ALLEY, GREER STUFFS HER CIVVIES IN HER HANDBAG AND EMERGES AS-- THE CAT!



I'LL SMASH YOU, TOO, WOMAN-- BUT WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU?

HANG ON-- AND I'LL SHOW YOU!



THE IMAGE OF THE COSTUMED FIGURE BEFORE HIM BRINGS MAN-BULL MEMORIES OF ANOTHER TIME--



-- MONTHS AGO... MILES AWAY...

BACK TO THE LAST TIME THE TRANSFORMATION TOOK PLACE-- WHEN BULL TAURUS' LAST BECAME MAN-BULL...



...AND MAN-BULL LOCKED HORNS WITH DAREDEVIL DOWN BY THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY--*



-- ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF UN-CEREMONIOUSLY DUMPED IN THE DRINK --



--BEING DRAGGED DOWN BY AN ANCHOR BLINDLY SEEKING BOTTOM.

BUT DEEP BELOW THE SURFACE, SHOCK AND FEAR CHANGED MAN-BULL BACK TO HIS PURE HUMAN FORM.



THE ROPES LOOSENING AND FREED HIM, AND HE PULLED HIMSELF TO SHORE.

ENRAGED, TAURUS PAID A BRUTAL VISIT TO THE PROFESSOR WHOSE SERUM FIRST EFFECTED THE TRANSFORMATION.



BULL TOOK MONEY AND THE ENTIRE CACHE OF SERUM... AND FLED.



TO CHICAGO-- A CITY OF REFUGE, HOLDING MANY PEOPLE... MANY SECRETS... MANY MYSTERIES--



-- NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH IS THIS WOMAN CALLED THE CAT.



WITH ONE TREMENDOUS CLASH, MAN-BULL HURLS THE SLENDER BODY OF HIS OPPONENT ACROSS THE ROOM.

DUMB DAMES GET SMASHED JUST LIKE DUMB GUYS-- THAT'S MY DEFINITION OF WOMEN'S LIB! HA!



NOBODY MESSSES WITH ME AND GETS AWAY WITH IT-- AND I'M GONNA SHOW 'EM!

OOOO... SUCH A BRUTE! WHERE WERE MY REFLEXES WHEN I NEEDED THEM?



COPS! IF THEY THINK THEY'RE GONNA STOP ME--



--THEY'RE WRONG! NOBODY STOPS THE CHARGE OF MAN-BULL!

KRASH!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT A MAD-DENED BULL--



--AND THAT'S TO OUT THINK AND OUT-MANEUVER HIM!



I DIDN'T READ PAPA HEMINGWAY FOR NOTHING!



YOU AGAIN!

I TOLD YOU TO STICK AROUND--



JOKES WON'T SAVE YOU, WOMAN!







I SWEAR YOU AND ALL THOSE CRIMMY DO-GOODERS ARE GONNA PAY FOR WHAT I AM--!

WE'RE GONNA LEVEL EVERYTHING IN OUR WAY!



THE STEERS, RESPONDING AS IF TO A SILENT COMMAND, FOLLOW MAN-BULL ON HIS RAMPAGE THROUGH THE YARDS.



DESTRUCTION FOLLOWS IN THE WAKE OF THE STAMPEDE. CARS OVERTURNED... BUILDINGS KNOCKED DOWN...



MAN-BULL IS LEADING THEM TOWARDS HALSTED STREET.

I'VE GOT TO-- ER-- HEAD 'EM OFF AT THE PASS?

IF THIS WERENT SO DANGEROUS, IT'D BE DOWN-RIGHT LUDICROUS!



By using her claw-hooks to swing her way over a group of buildings, the cat takes a short-cut!

WON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP?

I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT! HOW ELSE WOULD I GET MY EXERCISE?

I GOT A FEW SUGGESTIONS, LIKE MAYBE A LITTLE HOUSEWORK.

SORRY, FRIEND-- BUT DUSTING'S NOT MY STYLE--

HOWEVER, I WOULDN'T MIND POLISHING OFF YOU!





-- THEN BREAK INTO A CRAZED CHARGE!

THEY'VE GONE BERSERK!

THEY'RE HEADING BACK-- TOWARD THE PENS.



WITHOUT HIS LEADERSHIP, THE STEERS TRAMPLE THE INERT BODY OF BULL TAURUS UNDER THEIR HOOVES.

HE'S HURT BADLY-- PULSE IS 40 AND WEAK. HEMORRHAGE, SEVERAL BROKEN RIBS.



I SEE THE POLICE AND AN AMBULANCE ON THE WAY DOWN HERE.



I'D BETTER GO MAKE SURE THOSE STEERS GET ROUNDED UP.



GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!

THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MESS IS RIGHT HERE, AND HE NEEDS A DOCTOR.

HEY, LIEUTENANT-- THAT'S THE CAT! SHOULD I TRY TO DETAIN HER?



NO, BOLTON-- LET HER GO. SHE'S HANDLED THIS WHOLE OPERATION JUST FINE.

IF WE TOOK HER DOWN TO HQ, EVERY REPORTER, COP AND HOOD WOULD KNOW WHO AND WHAT SHE IS. SHE'D NEVER BE FREE TO MAKE A MOVE AS THE CAT AGAIN.

AND CHICAGO NEEDS THIS SUPER-HEROINE.



NEXT: THE CAT MEETS--?