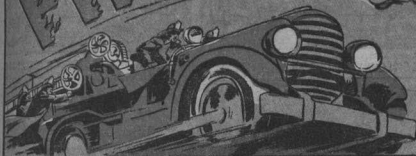


THE FIREBALL



FIRE!

THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS PIERCED BY THAT DREADED CRY TIED TYLER AND ENGINE COMPANY NO. 5 SPEED TO THE SCENE



ARAGON
CHEMICAL
COMPANY



THE NOTORIOUS PYROMANIAC KNOWN AS "THE BUG"

HEH, HEH!
SUCH A PRETTY FIRE



LOOK, THERE'S A MAN IN THAT INFERNO!



HE'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!

NO HE WON'T. RAISE THE LADDERS!



HEH, HEH, HERE COMES ANOTHER VICTIM FOR MY FIRE



HEH, HEH!

TED IS CAPTURED BY "THE BUG"

HEH, HEH. SOON
YOU'LL BE WELL
DONE, MR.
FIREMAN

"THE BUG" LEAVES TED TO DIE!



THE WALLS COLLAPSE, SPILLING THE CHEMICALS!



POOR TYLER,
HE'LL NEVER GET
OUT ALIVE!



POOR BOY, NO
ONE COULD LIVE
THROUGH
THAT

LOOK!
IT'S TYLER!



TED IS ALIVE !!!



TED,
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OF COURSE,
I-I'M ALL RI-



WHAT HAPPENED?
W-WHERE AM I?

TAKE IT EASY, SON.
YOU WENT THROUGH A
TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

LATER



GOT A
CIGARETTE,
CHIEF?

SURE, HERE—
HOLY SMOKES!
THE TOUCH OF
YOUR FINGER
SET IT
AFLAME!



STARTLED, THE
CHIEF DROPS THE
CIGARETTES, START-
ING A BLAZE—



CHIEF THE STRANGEST FEELING IS
COMING OVER ME. THE HEAT FROM
THAT FIRE MAKES ME FEEL I CAN
PUT IT OUT BY WALKING
THROUGH
IT



IT'S OUT. HOW
DID YOU
DO IT?

SOME STRANGE
POWER HAS
ENABLED ME TO
ABSORB FIRE



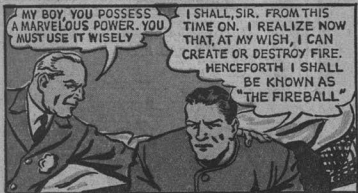
BY GOSH, THAT FIRE IN THE
CHEMICAL PLANT! BY
HAVING ALL THOSE
CHEMICALS SPILT ON
YOU, NOW —

I CAN
CONTROL
FIRE!



THE FIREBALL!

I DEVOTE MY POWER
AND MY LIFE TO THE
PROTECTION OF
CIVILIZATION
FROM ANY
ENEMY!



MY BOY, YOU POSSESS
A MARVELOUS POWER. YOU
MUST USE IT WISELY

I SHALL, SIR. FROM THIS
TIME ON. I REALIZE NOW
THAT, AT MY WISH, I CAN
CREATE OR DESTROY FIRE.
HENCEFORTH I SHALL
BE KNOWN AS
"THE FIREBALL"

TED, YOU ARE TO WORK AS A ONE-MAN ARSON SQUAD. WITH YOUR ABILITY TO CONTROL THE HEAT IN YOUR BODY, YOU ARE A MATCH FOR ANY MAN

I MUST CATCH "THE BUG" BEFORE HE SETS ANY MORE FIRES



ATTENTION! FIRE IN TENEMENT ON 41ST STREET

THAT'S FOR ME! I MUST GET THERE IN A HURRY — BUT HOW?



I HAVE A FEELING OF POSSESSING A TREMENDOUS LEAPING ABILITY. HERE GOES NOTHING



THE FIRE BALL LEAPS THROUGH THE SKY TOWARD THE FIRE



MEANWHILE... AT THE TENEMENT

HEH, HEH, ANOTHER FIRE. I LOVE THEM



STOP HIM! HE'LL BE KILLED!



THE FIRE GOES OUT AS THE FLAMES ARE ABSORBED INTO THE BODY OF THE FIREBALL

WELL, THE FIRST REAL TEST WORKED. NOW FOR "THE BUG"



MEANWHILE ON THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING

IT'S OUT. SOME ONE PUT MY BEAUTIFUL FIRE OUT. FOR THAT HE MUST DIE!



THE "BUG" RETURNS TO KILL!



SPDIL MY PRETTY FIRE, EH? TAKE THAT!



BUT THE BULLETS MELT AS THEY HIT THE FIREBALL.



YOU — OW! MY HANDS ARE BURNT

HA, HA! HOT STUFF, AREN'T I?



IF YOU LIKE FIRE SO MUCH, WHY NOT BECOME SOME YOURSELF?



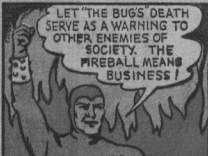
THE END OF "THE BUG"

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE



THE CITY IS GRATEFUL TO YOU, FIREMAN TAYLOR

THE DEPARTMENT IS PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY



LET "THE BUG'S" DEATH SERVE AS A WARNING TO OTHER ENEMIES OF SOCIETY. THE FIREBALL MEANS BUSINESS!

THE FIREBALL WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS