



**BLUE RIBBON**



# COMICS



**ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!**

No. 7

NOVEMBER  
10¢

EXTRA!  
**WAR!!!**  
CORPORAL  
COLLINS  
VS. the NAZIS

can the  
AMAZING  
BOY'S  
daring leap  
save the  
FOX?





**THIS  
BEAUTIFUL  
DESK FOR \$1.00**

WITH ANY  
**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU  
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE**

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

**SPECIFICATIONS**

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



**ACT NOW!**

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

**THE  
COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



**SEND COUPON NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-10  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

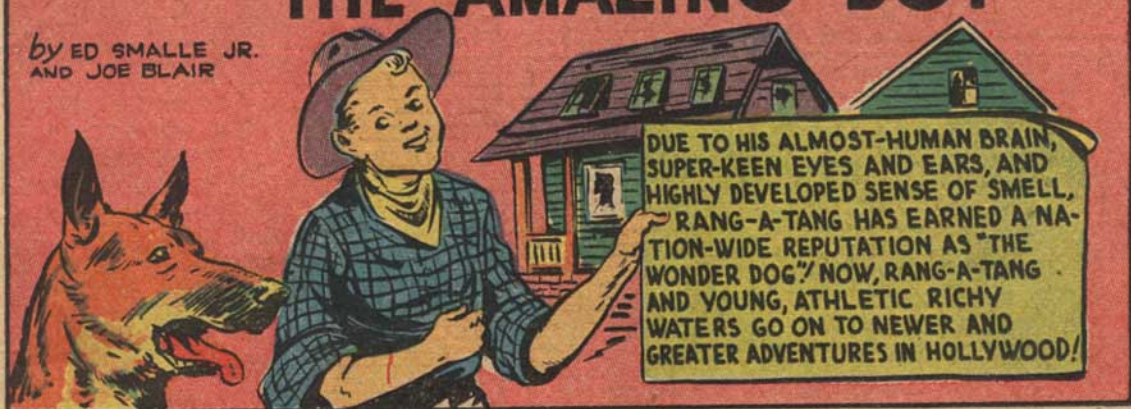
City.....State.....

# RANG-A-TANG

## THE WONDER DOG

### WITH *Richy* THE AMAZING BOY

by ED SMALLE JR.  
AND JOE BLAIR



DUE TO HIS ALMOST-HUMAN BRAIN, SUPER-KEEN EYES AND EARS, AND HIGHLY DEVELOPED SENSE OF SMELL, RANG-A-TANG HAS EARNED A NATION-WIDE REPUTATION AS "THE WONDER DOG." NOW, RANG-A-TANG AND YOUNG, ATHLETIC RICHY WATERS GO ON TO NEWER AND GREATER ADVENTURES IN HOLLYWOOD!

WHEN HIS MASTER, HY SPEED, THE ACE DETECTIVE, WAS LAID LOW BY A BULLET WOUND, RANG-A-TANG AND RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY, SOLVED ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES. DUE TO THE PUBLICITY, RICHY IS GIVEN AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A MOTION PICTURE. !.....

IN THE LOS ANGELES HOSPITAL.....

SO YOU'RE GOING ON LOCATION TO MAKE A WESTERN, EH, RICHY?

YES, THANKS TO RANG! BUT, GEE MR. SPEED, I WISH YOU WERE GOING, TOO!



I DO, TOO! KIT KARSTON GREW UP IN GRAVESTONE DIDN'T HE?

THAT'S RIGHT! AND I'M TAKING THE PART OF KIT KARSTON. WELL, SO LONG. MR. WYNGOLD IS WAITING OUTSIDE!



SO, MY TWO STAR ACTORS ARE ALL READY, HUH?

WE'RE ALL SET MR. WYNGOLD!



MEANWHILE... AT GRAVESTONE.....



GOLD! HE'S DISCOVERED THE LOST VEIN! IF I DON'T GET HIM QUICK, HE'LL HAVE HIS WHOLE TRIBE OVER HERE!

YE BLASTED REDSKIN, THIS GOLD IS GOIN' TO BELONG TO ME, BEN BOWE!



THEN THE CAMERA CREW ARRIVES!



ALL RIGHT! SET UP THE CAMERAS!

DOUG... RUN OVER TO THE ABANDONED MINE AND SEE WHAT WE NEED FOR THAT SCENE!



I GET RID OF THE INJUN AND NOW A MOVIE COMPANY HAS TO COME SNOOPIN' AROUND!

IF THEY USE THIS MINE FOR A SCENE, THEY'LL DISCOVER THE GOLD. I'VE GOT TO SCARE 'EM AWAY FROM HERE!



ONE MORE KILLIN' DON'T BOTHER ME NONE!



UGH!

NOW I'LL MIX WITH THE EXTRAS 'TIL I GET A CHANCE TO PLAN SOMETHING ELSE!



RANG-A-TANG AND RICHY ARRIVE!



THIS WILL BE A GREAT PICTURE, RICHY! AND MAKING IT AT GRAVESTONE IS TERRIFIC!

YES SIR!... DON'T GO AWAY, RANG!

THERE ARE DOZENS OF STORIES ABOUT THIS PLACE!



STORE  
WHAT ARE SOME OF THEM?

WELL, THEY SAY THAT SOME DAY KIT KARSTON WILL RETURN. AND THAT SILVER BILL, THE OUTLAW WHO WAS KILLED BY KIT IN A GUN BATTLE, WILL COME BACK AND HE AND KIT WILL SHOOT IT OUT ALL OVER AGAIN!

THE WONDER DOG HAS DISCOVERED DOUG'S BODY!  
I'M COMING, RANG!

OF COURSE, THAT'S DUMB.. AS SOON AS DOUG GETS BACK FROM THAT MINE!  
WELL, SIL, IS EVERYTHING READY?  
LISTEN! I HEAR RANG-A-TANG! SOMETHING'S WRONG!

HE'S BEEN STABBED!  
YI! EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!  
A MURDER! SOMEONE GO FOR THE POLICE!

BUT WE CAN'T HOLD UP OUR SHOOTING SCHEDULE... THIS IS COSTING ME THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EVERY HOUR!  
WE WON'T HOLD UP, MR. WYNGOLD... WE START RIGHT NOW... RICHY, GET YOUR MAKE-UP AND WESTERNS ON!  
ALL RIGHT, SIR!

HMM... IF I CAN DELAY THIS PICTURE LONG ENOUGH, THEY'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP AND CLEAR OUT OF HERE!  
COME ON, RANG!

RICHY IS MADE TO LOOK LIKE KIT KARSTON AS A BOY!  
WAL, PARDNER, LET'S GET A GOIN' WITH THIS YERE PICTURE!  
YOU'RE COLOSSAL IN THAT GET-UP, RICHY. THIS PICTURE WILL RESTORE YOU TO STARDOM!

LET'S GET STARTED, SIL, BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!  
PLACES, EVERYONE, WE'LL SHOOT THE ROUND-UP SEQUENCE. GET THOSE STEERS READY!

COME ON, HORSE!  
AFTER THAT  
CRITTER!



THIS IS MY CHANCE, I'LL GET  
RID OF THE KID AND THAT'LL  
BREAK UP THE PICTURE  
HERE AND NOW!

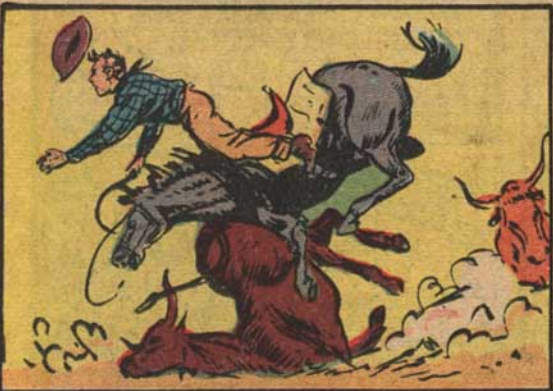


YIPEE, GIT  
ALONG LITTLE  
DOGIE!

IF I DROP THAT STEER, IT'LL  
LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.  
AND THIS DUST WILL  
COVER MY ESCAPE!



OH MY  
GOSH!



THE SHOT  
STARTS A  
STAMPEDE  
IN RICHY'S  
DIRECTION!

STOP THOSE  
STEERS,  
SOMEBODY!



...I CAN'T  
GET AWAY  
IN TIME!

HE'LL BE  
KILLED!



THEN  
RANG-  
A-  
ZANG  
LEAPS  
INTO  
ACTION  
!



**RANG TRIPS THE LEAD STEER.....**



**THUS FORCING THE STAMPEDE TO CHANGE DIRECTION!**



**KEEP 'EM GOING!  
THIS IS TERRIFIC!**

**WOW!  
WHAT A SHOT!**



**HE'S ALIVE  
YET! IT'S A  
MIRACLE!**

**RANG-A-TANG  
SAVED HIS  
LIFE!**

**WHAT  
A DOG!**



**LOOK! THIS STEER  
DIDN'T STUMBLE!  
IT WAS SHOT!**

**QUICK....LINE  
UP ALL THE  
RIDERS WHO  
WERE IN  
THAT SCENE!**



**NONE OF THESE  
GUNS HAVE  
BEEN FIRED,  
SIR!**

**I STILL THINK  
THERE'S SOME-  
BODY MISSING!**



**MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY VILLAGE  
OF THE MURDERED INDIAN!**

**RED EAGLE'S PONY  
RETURNS ALONE!**

**SOMETHING  
HAS HAPPENED  
TO OUR BROTHER!**



**FIND OUT WHAT  
HAS HAPPENED  
AND REPORT TO  
ME AT ONCE!**



THE INDIANS FIND RED EAGLE!...

HE'S DEAD....  
IT IS THE WORK  
OF A WHITEMAN.  
NO INDIAN WOULD  
LEAVE SUCH  
EVIDENCE!

THIS WILL  
MEAN WAR!



AND REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF!

WHITE MAN'S LAW WOULD NOT  
AVENGE RED EAGLE.... WE  
SHALL TAKE THIS MATTER  
IN OUR OWN HANDS!



ON THE WAR PATH.....



THEY SPOT BEN BOWE.....

WHITE  
MAN!

GET  
HIM!



I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING ABOUT ANY  
BLASTED RED SKIN!

HUH! YOU  
COME WITH  
US ANYHOW!

AND CAPTURE HIM!



MORE  
WHITE  
MEN  
ATTACK!



THE INDIANS SWOOP DOWN ON THE DE-  
FENSELESS MOVIE COMPANY!

WHEN THEY GET THROUGH WITH  
THAT BUNCH, THERE WON'T BE  
ANYONE LEFT TO IDENTIFY ME!



WHAT MONKEY SHIN'S  
IS THIS? TELL 'EM TO  
STOP FOOLING..... IT  
AIN'T TIME FOR THEIR  
SCENE YET!

THEY'RE NOT  
FOOLING!  
THOSE ARE  
REAL INDIANS!





THE WAR PARTY SUDDENLY COMES TO A HALT!



RICHY, THEY'RE AFTER YOU... I'LL PROTECT YOU WITH OUR LIVES!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO, MR. WYNGOLD.



THE LEGEND HAS COME TRUE..... HE HAS COME BACK!

OUR FORE FATHERS WERE RIGHT! THIS BOY IS KIT KARSTON AS OUR FATHERS DESCRIBED HIM!



HOW!



NOW I GET IT! THEY THINK YOU'RE REALLY KIT KARSTON!

I HOPE THEY KEEP ON THINKING SO!



HEY, RANG, WHAT'S WRONG?

GRRR



SAY... THAT'S THE GUY WE MISSED! I REMEMBER HIM NOW!

I'VE GOTTA  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



STOP HIM,  
RANG!



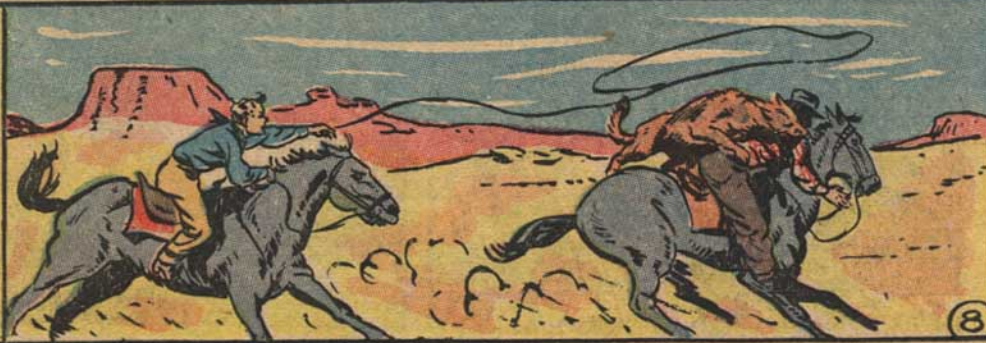
RICHY JOINS THE PURSUIT!



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS.....



AND  
LANDS  
ON THE  
VILLAINS  
BACK  
JUST AS  
RICHY  
THROWS  
HIS  
LASSO!

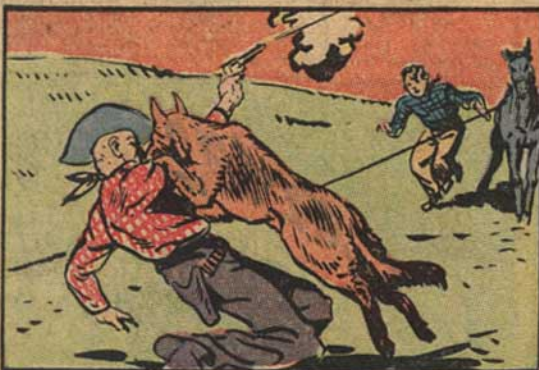


MAN, HORSE, AND DOG GO DOWN IN ONE MAD SCRAMBLE!



YOU DING-BLASTED LITTLE BRAT!

GET HIM, RANG!



CALL OFF THIS DOG! I GIVE UP!

OKAY, RANG!



AND DON'T TRY TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, EITHER..... THIS IS ONE GUN THAT HAS REAL BULLETS AS YOU KNOW!



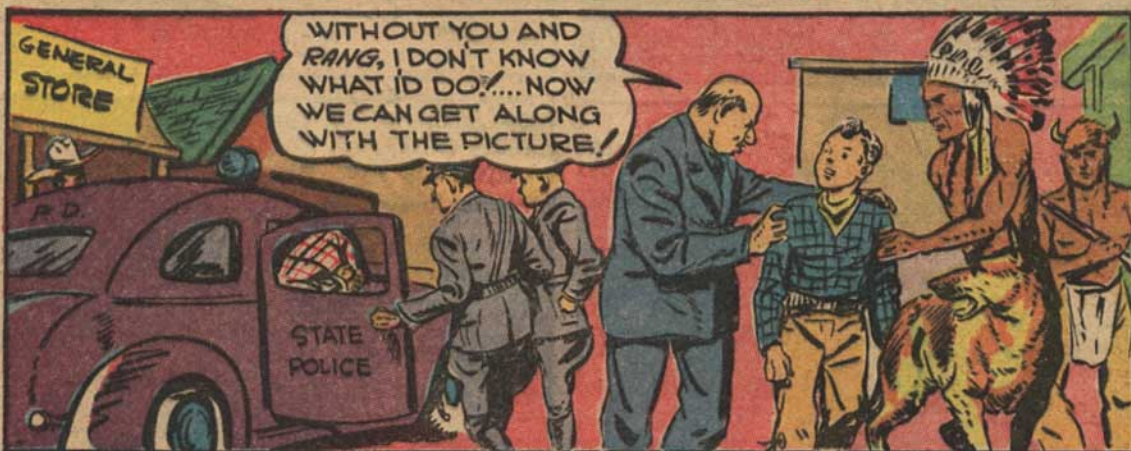
AT THIS POINT, THE STATE POLICE ARRIVE!



WHO'S CAUSING ALL THIS KILLING AROUND HERE?

DON'T WORRY... MY BOY IS TAKING CARE OF EVERYTHING!







RANG A TANG THE WONDER DOG, WITH RICHY, THE AMAZING BOY. CONTINUE THEIR EXCITING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

# STEEL STERLING

## MAN OF STEEL

APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF.....

# ZIP COMICS



# THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

MEMBERSHIP

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane of 387 E. 91st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE.

HY SPEED  
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics  
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name ..... Age.....  
(PRINT CLEARLY)  
Street Address .....  
City and State.....

## OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name .....

## How to Join

### THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

## QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

Name .....

Address .....

Breed of Dog.....

Sex of Dog.....

Approximate Weight .....

Condition of Coat (Hair).....

Eyes ..... Nose .....

Bowel Functions .....

Other Remarks .....

# THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

## HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

**1st WAY**—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

- A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.
- B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS
- C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page

**2nd WAY**—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB Here's how you do it—

- A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did
- B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses
- C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr and myself.

Just remember this: it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION Go to it

HY SPEED



### THESE ARE THE OUTSTANDING LETTERS

Dear Hy Speed:

I lived across the street from a lagoon. One cold, winter day I heard a whimpering pleading cry. I hastened across immediately and saw on the frozen, but rather thin, ice a young collie dog. It seemed he was stranded on the ice and was afraid to come back to shore. I hurried home, put on a pair of heavy boots and hastened back with a long rope. A small crowd of people had gathered. I waded out some distance, and after many tries, lassoed the cold, shivering dog and slowly brought him to shore. I took him home, fed him, and soon he was very comfortable, because he really licked my hand in dog-fashion gratitude. Now he is the pet of my friend, and he sure is a grand dog.

Yours truly,  
Joseph T. Book  
1915 North 49th Street  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Dear Hy Speed:

One day, while I was walking along the seawall, I noticed a seagull lying on the sand. Thinking it was dead, I went down to look at it. When I got near to the seagull, I saw it was alive, but was all tangled up on an old crab line. The people go crabbing on the piers here, and when they stop crabbing, they throw the lines with the meat on them into the water. The seagull had picked up one of these lines. When I touched the seagull, it tried to bite me. But later it became docile when it realized I would help it. I gradually got the line untangled and the seagull flew away. If I had not done this, the seagull probably would have died of hunger, as it could not walk or fly to get food.

Yours truly,  
Bob Temmerman  
General Delivery  
Long Beach,  
Mississippi

### THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Joseph T. Book  
1915 N. 45th St.  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Bob Temmerman  
General Delivery  
Long Beach, Miss.

Jim Lane  
29 San Gabriel Drive  
Rochester, N.Y.

Bob Veigel  
35 San Gabriel Drive  
Rochester, N.Y.

Katherine Ross  
35 Goulburn Avenue  
Ottawa Ontario,  
Canada

Theodore Taylor  
Centerville,  
Maryland

Gilbert Brown, Jr.  
Millington,  
Maryland R.P.#1

Pat Wilson  
3422 Pape Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio

John Klop  
5432 Arizona Avenue  
Hammond, Indiana

Otto Cinque  
2384 - 8th Avenue  
New York City

Eleanor Lane Reibay  
Bupora, Mississippi

Clark Hoover  
133 South Avenue  
Bridgeton, N.J.

Mollie Russell  
110 Samaritan Ave.  
Ashland, Ohio

Arthur Mayer  
2136 - 74th Street  
Jackson Heights, N.Y.

Mary Emma Baldwin  
61 Rovner Avenue  
Pleasantville, N.Y.

Robert Baker  
47 McCollock Avenue  
Revena, N.Y.

J.A. Stenhouse  
5782 Cote Street  
Montreal Quebec  
Canada

Helen Goldberg  
525 Ralph Avenue  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jack Fackler  
Pioneer, Ohio

STORY BY  
JOE BLAIR

# HERCULES

by EL WELER

HERCULES, STRONGEST  
MAN IN ALL HISTORY,  
HAS NOW BEEN  
ORDERED BACK TO  
EARTH BY ZEUS, TO  
RID THE MODERN  
WORLD OF WARS,  
GANGSTERS, AND ALL  
ENEMIES OF JUSTICE.



HERCULES CAPTURES THE BOAR  
OF ERYMANTHUS !!

MODERN  
CHAMPION  
OF  
JUSTICE

ONCE AGAIN, ZEUS' MAGIC DRAWS HERCULES  
UPWARD THROUGH MISTY INFINITY!



TO STAND BEFORE THE THRONE OF THE GODS ON  
MT. OLYMPUS !!

FOR WHAT  
REASON DO YOU  
CALL ME BACK,  
OH ZEUS?

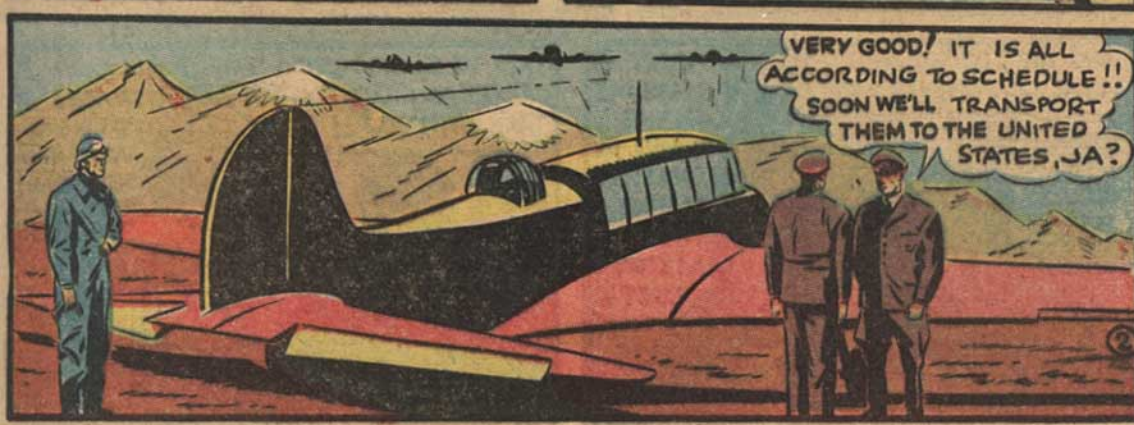


YOUR FIRST THREE TASKS YOU HAVE DONE  
WELL, MY SON! BUT NOW YOU ARE FACED WITH  
THE MOST DANGEROUS ONE OF ALL !!

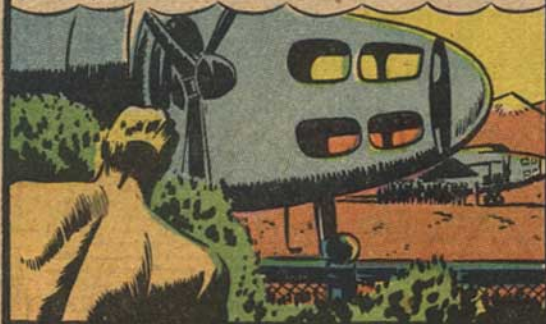
I AM PREPARED,  
MY FATHER !!







I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! I'D BETTER BE CAREFUL UNTIL I DISCOVER WHAT'S UP!



THE MEN IN AUTHORITY MUST BE QUARTERED THERE! PERHAPS I MAY LEARN SOMETHING.



THE FIRST PLANE LOAD GOES TO CLEVELAND!!

JA! THE OTHER SPIES WE TAKE TO CHICAGO!

WE ARE TO CONCENTRATE MOST OF THEM IN N.Y. NO?



THE UNITED STATES WILL AWAKEN TO FIND OUR MEN IN COMMAND OF STRATEGIC POSITIONS!!

UNTIL TOMORROW - HAIL TO BUNDANIA AND OUR LEADER!!



BUNDANIANS! AND THEY'RE PLOTTING TO SEIZE AMERICA! I'LL HAVE TO GET IN WITH THEM SOMEHOW TO LEARN MORE OF THEIR PLANS!



HA! A SNOOPER!!



VAS ISS? WHERE ARE YOUR QUARTERS?

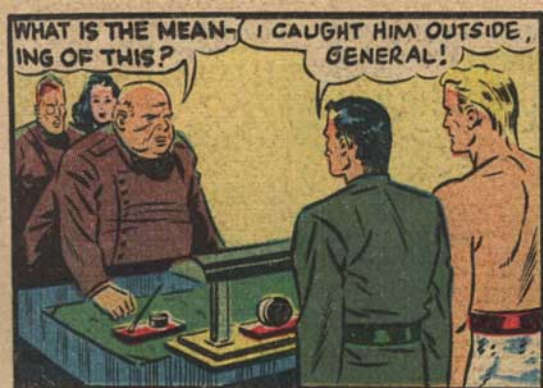
I JUST CAME IN ON THE PLANE AND I WAS TAKING A WALK! I-I GOT LOST!!



THIS IS SUSPICIOUS! THE GENERAL SHALL HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!!

ALL RIGHT WITH ME! I'D LIKE TO MEET THE GENERAL!!





WHERE IS THAT FOOL VERA AND HER FRIEND HERCULES?

NOBODY HAS SEEN THEM ALL MORNING!!

I SUSPECT SOMETHING'S WRONG!!

WELL, THEY CAN DO US NO HARM, ONCE WE GET THE PLANES OFF! GIVE THE ORDERS TO TAKE OFF!!

VERY GOOD! OUR SECRET AGENT IN THE STATES WILL DO THE REST, JA?

PLANES ON RUNWAYS ONE AND THREE - TAKE OFF! PLANES ON RUNWAYS TWO AND FOUR - STAND-BY. PLANES IN RESERVE LINES GET READY TO MOVE!!

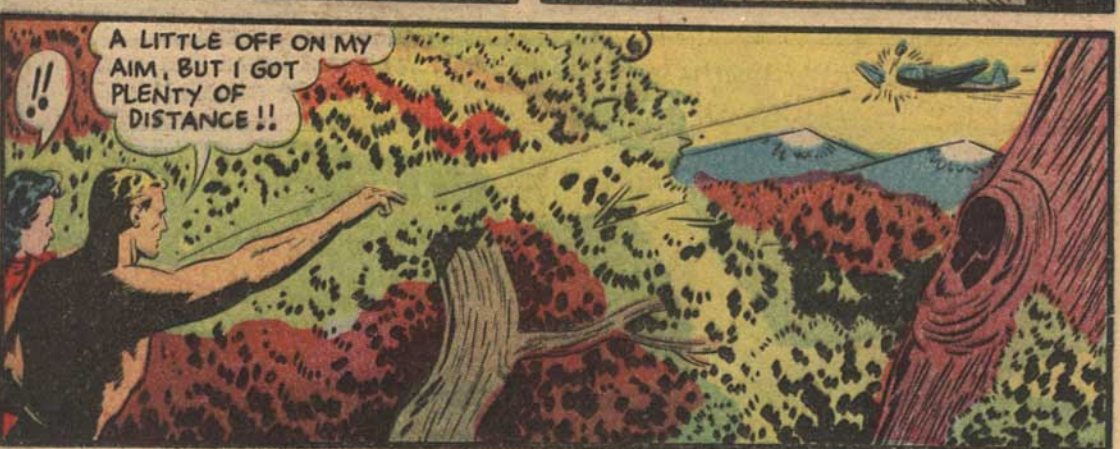
WHAT A MAN! LUGGING AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN FOR MILES!!

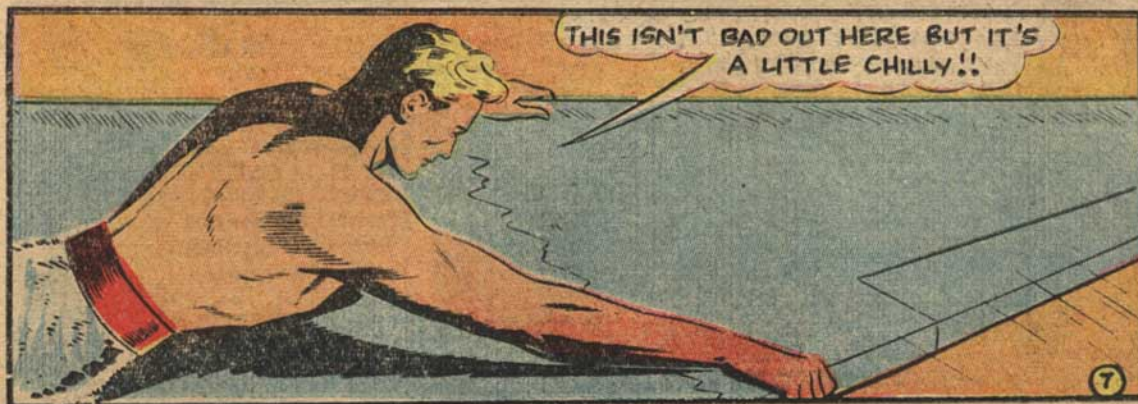
IT'S REALLY NOT HEAVY! BUT LISTEN! I HEAR PLANES!!

YOU'RE RIGHT! GET READY!!

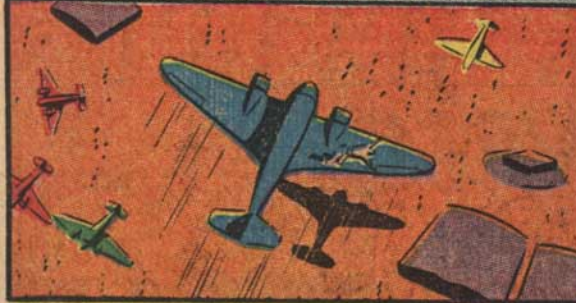
THIS IS BETTER THAN THE MAGIC ARROWS I ONCE HAD!!

HERE THEY COME! FIRE!!





SEVERAL HOURS LATER ... AT LAGUARDIA FIELD!



I DON'T WANT TO SEEM HASTY, BILL-BUT WILL YOU TELL ME IF YOU NOTICE ANYTHING QUEER OUT THERE? IF YOU SAW A GUY HOLDING A WING ONTO A PLANE, IT'S SO-OR WE'RE BOTH NUTS!



HEY, DICK! WE'D BETTER GO SEE THE EYE DOC BEFORE WE MAKE THAT CHICAGO FLIGHT TODAY!  
I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE HAD MORE SLEEP LAST NIGHT !!



DID AN UNSCHEDULED PLANE COME IN WITHIN THE LAST HOUR?  
WHY, YES! NOT OVER FIVE MINUTES AGO! SEVERAL MEN WITH DIPLOMATIC PAPERS GOT OFF AND WENT OUT TO TAKE A TAXI !!



STAND BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!  
GET BEHIND ME, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



YOU BROKE UP OUR SPY RING BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TESTIFY!  
I THINK I WILL!



HERE ARE THE LEADERS OF THE BUNDANIAN FIFTH COLUMN!  
THANKS TO HERCULES, THE UNITED STATES IS SAFE FROM SUDDEN INVASION!

IN MYTHOLOGY, WHEN I CAPTURED THE BOAR OF ERYMANTHUS, I FIRST HAD TO SHOOT DOWN THE MAN-EATING BIRDS OF THE MARSHES. NOW, IN CAPTURING THE BUNDANIAN GENERAL WHO INTENDED TO BORE FROM WITHIN THE U.S. BY PLANTING SPIES IN IMPORTANT AREAS, I FIRST HAD TO SHOOT DOWN THE ENEMY PLANES, WHICH, HAD THEY LANDED, WOULD HAVE DONE FAR MORE DAMAGE THAN THE BIRDS OF MYTHOLOGY!

MORE ADVENTURES OF HERCULES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

# GYPSY JOHNSON

## ADVENTURER

GYPSY JOHNSON, DOROTHY COLLIER AND HER COWARDLY BROTHER, LENNY, HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY A FREIGHTER WHILE ADRIPT OFF THE COAST OF INDIA. WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES DOES FATE HOLD IN STORE FOR THEM?

By  
John  
BULLFINCH



THE SHIP ARRIVES AT AN UNCHARTED ISLAND!

SOMETHING FUNNY'S UP!  
C'MON, LENNY, WE'RE  
GOING TO THE  
CAPTAIN!



KILLUM WHITE  
PEOPLE, WE  
SAY!

THOSE PEOPLE,  
GO UNHARMED!



OH! OH!  
LOOKS LIKE  
TROUBLE!

I CONTRACTED TO  
RUN AMMUNITION  
FER YER BLOODY  
LEADER, TAKU UMRAT,  
SO HE COULD  
HAVE HIS FILTHY  
REVOLUTION. BUT  
I'M STILL CAPTAIN  
OF THIS SHIP.  
BACK TO YER  
POSTS, YE  
SCAVENGERS.



HEY! COME BACK HERE,  
LENNY! THE CAPTAIN  
NEEDS OUR HELP!



I'M GETTING  
OUT OF HERE!

GYPSY GOES TO THE CAPTAIN'S  
AID

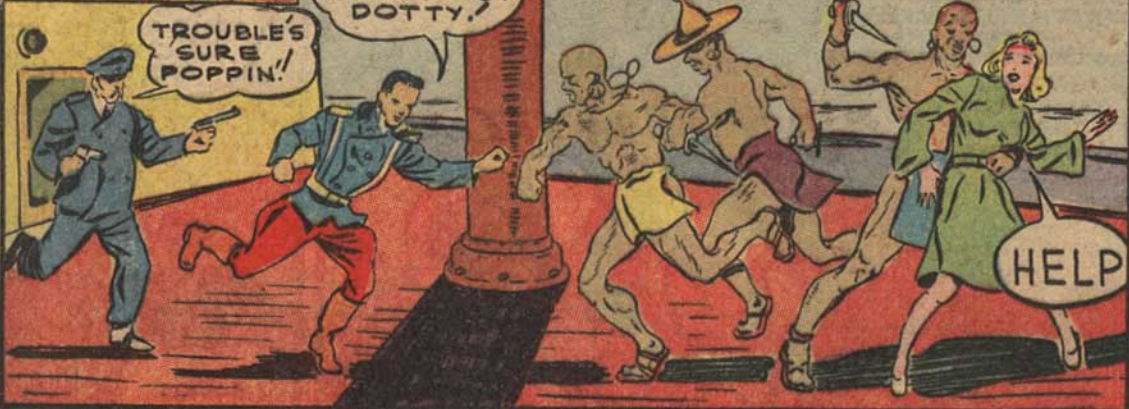


HOLD  
THE FORT,  
CAP! I'M RIGHT  
BEHIND YOU!

I HAVEN'T  
EVEN TAKEN  
A DEEP  
BREATH  
YET!







TROUBLE'S SURE POPPIN!

THEY'VE GOT DOTTY!

HELP



MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT A LADY!



I'M NOT WASTIN' BULLETS ON YOUR WUTHLESS HIDE!



WE'RE SURROUNDED! DUCK INTO THE ENGINE ROOM. MAYBE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF IN THERE!

LET'S START DUCKING!



IN THE ENGINE ROOM, LENNY IS DISCOVERED IN HIDING.

SAVE ME, GYPSY!



GYPSY HAS A PLAN WE WON'T CLOSE THAT DOOR. LET 'EM COME IN. WE'LL GIVE 'EM A HOT RECEPTION!

BUT...

SHUT UP! AND LISTEN TO GYPSY!

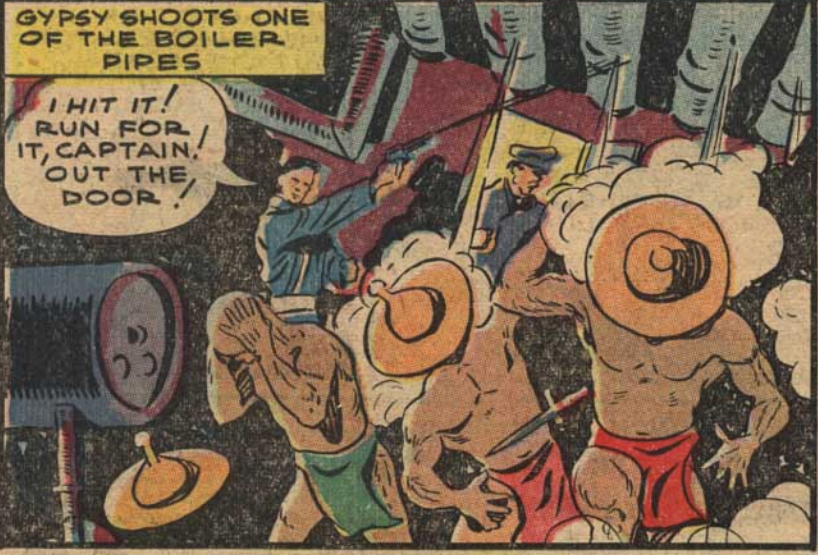


WE CHOP OFF HEADS!

THEY GO IN HERE!

GYPSY SHOOTS ONE OF THE BOILER PIPES

I HIT IT!  
RUN FOR IT, CAPTAIN!  
OUT THE DOOR!



WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED NOW!

LEMME AT IT, I'LL LOCK IT!



THE CREW FRANTICALLY TRY TO ESCAPE THE SCALDING STEAM

HOT LIKE FIRE!



LOOK!! THEY'RE JUMPING OUT OF THE PORT-HOLE! THEY'LL BRING BACK TAKU!



WHAT DOES TAKU WANT?

AMMUNITION! I NEVER HAD NO STOMACH FOR DELIVERIN' IT, AFTER I FOUND OUT HE WAS INTENDIN' TO MASSACRE THE VILLAGE OF ACHIN, DOWN THE RIVER!



LET'S GET AWAY QUICK!

WE CAN'T, YE SNIVELING JELLYFISH! OUR BOILERS IS RUINED! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE TIDE!

TAKU MAY BE BACK BEFORE THEN...WAIT A MINUTE! THAT AMMUNITION!



**THE ESCAPED CREW REACHES TAKU UMRAT**



TAKU. WHITE CAPTAIN IS TREACHEROUS. HE DOES NOT INTEND TO DELIVER OUR AMMUNITION!

THE SHIP IS HELPLESS..THERE ARE ONLY A FEW WHITES ON BOARD!

WITHOUT AMMUNITION WE CANNOT DRIVE THE WHITE PEOPLE OUT OF ACHIN. COME, WE GO TO THE BOAT!



THERE IT IS, TAKU, JUST AS I SAID.

WE CAN SWIM OUT, BOARD THE BOAT, AND THEN KILL THE WHITES!



WHILE ABOARD THE SHIP! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, LENNY, CUT THE ROPES!



GYPSY HAS PERCHED HIMSELF ATOP THE MAINMAST

I HOPE I HAVEN'T LOST MY SHOOTING EYE.. WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL THE TIDE CARRIES US AWAY.



THE RIGGED UP CATAPULTS HURL THE AMMUNITION BOXES AT TAKU'S MEN!

OKAY, CAP LET ER RIP!

NOW WE KILL THE WHITES!

THERE SHE GOES...WE'LL GIVE TAKU A BELLY FULL OF AMMUNITION!

**GYPSY'S BULLETS STRIKE TRUE; THE AMMUNITION BOXES SCATTER  
DESTRUCTION AMONG TAKU'S MEN.**



**BY THE TIME THE BANDIT LEADER CAN MUSTER HIS MEN TOGETHER, AND RETURN TO THE BOAT...**



**WELL CAP, THANKS I GUESS TO THAT, ENDS TAKU'S REVOLUTION.**

**FOLLOW GYPSY JOHNSON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

# THE FOX

TO THE STAFF OF THE DAILY GLOBE, PAUL PATTON IS JUST ANOTHER PHOTOGRAPHER—BUT IN HIS GRABBER—BUT IN HIS DARK UNIFORM WITH A PHOSPHOROUS PAINTED FOX HEAD ON HIS CHEST, AND A CANDID CAMERA CONCEALED THERE—PAUL—AS THE FOX—HAS BECOME A TERROR TO THE UNDERWORLD!

BY  
IRWIN, HASEN  
AND  
JOE BLAIR

PAUL AND RUTH SPEED TO THE FIRE, ON ASSIGNMENT!



IT'S A FOUR ALARM!  
THE OLD TENEMENT, I BET!

WOTTA  
BLAZE!

WELL, IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE OLD  
RAT TRAP  
IS TAKING A BEATING!



PAUL SHOOPS AROUND FOR SOME SHOTS, WHEN SUDDENLY

HE DROPS HIS CAMERA AND DARTS INTO THE BURNING BUILDING!



WELL FOR—!



PAUL COME BACK! YOU FOOL! YOU'LL ROAST IN THERE!

-AND STAGGERS BLINDLY AMIDST THE BLAZING DEBRIS.



I SAW A GIRL IN THERE! WOW—THIS IS WORSE THAN A TURKISH BATH!



HELP ME!

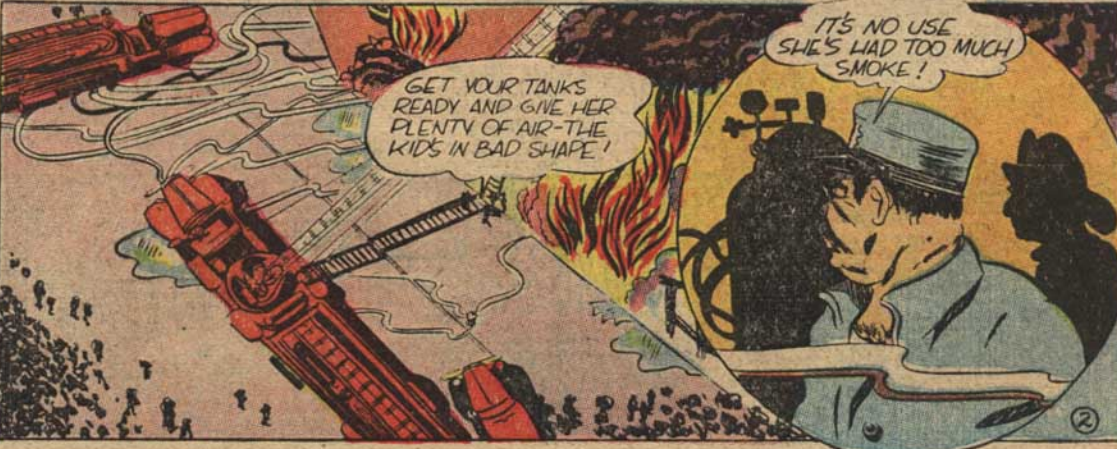
I WAS RIGHT! HERE SHE IS!



DON'T TRY TO TALK—KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED!



WELL, EGOSH SAKES! I NEVER THOUGHT HE HAD IT IN HIM!



GET YOUR TANKS READY AND GIVE HER PLENTY OF AIR—THE KIDS IN BAD SHAPE!

IT'S NO USE SHE'S HAD TOO MUCH SMOKE!

PAUL AND RUTH PAY A VISIT TO T.J. MILLS, OWNER OF THE TENEMENT...



SO SHE WAS A SOCIAL SERVICE WORKER!

MR. T.J. MILLS OWNED THAT FIRE TRAP!— LET'S SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!

CERTAINLY THE BUILDING WAS INSURED! AND NOW THAT YOU'VE ASKED YOUR LAST IMPERTINENT QUESTION— GET OUT!

OKAY! OKAY! MR. MILLS, DON'T GET EXCITED



HAROLD, SEE THAT THESE PEOPLE FIND THE ELEVATOR!

YES, SIR, MR. MILLS!



PAUL TAKES A SUDDEN INTEREST IN THE YOUNG OFFICE BOY...

BY THE WAY, JOHNNY, WERE YOU AT THE FIRE?

NO-NO, I WASN'T!



SURE I'LL TAKE YOUR PLATES— BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HOME, DARLING! IF YOU WANT ME, YOU CAN FIND ME THERE!



LATER— IN HIS APARTMENT...

MILLS OWNS ANOTHER TENEMENT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! THAT ONE'S CONDEMNED TOO!— IF I'M RIGHT!—



—MR. PITTON, GET ON YOUR MONKEY SUIT— UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN— THIS IS A JOB FOR THE FOX!

3

PAUL STRAPS ON HIS SYNCRO-FLASH AUTOMATIC CANDID CAMERA—



I'LL BE DARK IN A FEW MINUTES! IF I GET THERE FIRST I HAVE A HUNCH I'LL HAVE A VISITOR BEFORE LONG!

—AND IN HIS BLACK UNIFORM, HE BECOMES THE FOX!

**THE FOX HIDES IN THE HALL OF THE OLD TENEMENT.**

I MAY BE ALL WRONG, BUT IT'S WORTH THE TRY! I WONDER WHEN JOHNNY WILL COME?



**BACK IN THE OFFICE.....**

I'M AFRAID TO DO IT AGAIN, MR. MILLS!

BUT YOU'LL DO IT! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T!



**JOHNNY ENTERS THE TENEMENT....**

GEE-IF ANBODY CATCHES ME I'M A GONER!



**AT THE TELEPHONE**

MR. MILLS TOLD ME TO PUT THIS EMORY BOARD BEHIND THE HAMMER!



HEY WHAT'S THAT! WHO'S THERE?



THE-THE FOX!

DON'T GET EXCITED, JOHNNY! JUST TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT



**JOHNNY TELLS HIS STORY**

MR. MILLS GOT ME OUT OF REFORM SCHOOL - I WASN'T REALLY BAD, BUT TOOK THE RAP FOR SOME OTHER KIDS. HE TOLD ME I'D GO BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL IF I DIDN'T DO WHAT HE WANTED ME TO! SO HE MADE ME SET FIRE TO THAT BUILDING!



YOU PUT THE EMORY BOARD BEHIND THE HAMMER OF THE BELL, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT. THEN I WENT OUT AND CALLED A NUMBER - WHEN THE BELL RANG, IT RUBBED THE EMORY BOARD, AND STARTED THE FIRE!





I BELIEVE YOU'RE REALLY A GOOD BOY, JOHNNY, AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE IT!

GEE! MR. FOX BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING! YOU'RE GOING TO CALL UP MR. MILLS, AND GET HIM DOWN HERE—!



JOHNNY CALLS MR MILLS—

WHAT!—YOU STUPID FOOL! I'LL COME DOWN THERE AND SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT!—ANY MORE STUPIDNESS AND IT'S BACK TO THE REFORM SCHOOL!



—AND THE RUSE WORKS!

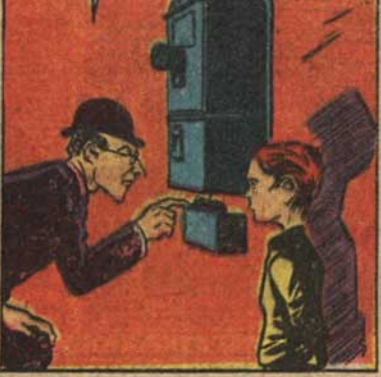
SO HERE YOU ARE!—NOW WHERE'S THE EMORY?

R-RIGHT HERE, SIR!



ALL RIGHT! SO WHAT'S SO HARD ABOUT THIS?

N-NOTHING S-SIR!



WHAT WAS THAT!



THE FOX REEAPPEARS ON THE SCENE!

SOMEBODY A LITTLE TOO FOXY FOR YOU, MR. MILLS!

A FRAMEUP! THE FOX!



DOWN WENT MCGWINTY!



WHILE THE FOX BATTLES WITH MILLS.....!



FRANK (SNIFF)-FRANK I SMELL SMOKE! -WERE YOU SMOKING AGAIN?



I-I SMELL SMOKE!

METOO-WARN THE NEIGHBORS I'LL CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER—

HERE'S YOUR MAN! HE STARTED THIS FIRE AND THE MORNING PAPERS WILL CARRY THE EVIDENCE! HOLD HIM FOR THE POLICE!



SEE THAT RUTH RANSOM OF THE GLOBE GETS THIS-SHE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT! AND DON'T WORRY-THERE'S ONE PICTURE I TOOK NO ONE WILL EVER SEE!

HOLY GEE, FOX! YOU'RE A SWELL GUY!



THE FOX HANDS JOHNNY THE FILMS.

LATER IN PAUL'S APARTMENT....

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU LEFT THE DOOR UNLOCKED-I'D BE RINGING THE BELL ALL NIGHT!

OHU! IT'S YOU-ANYTHING NEW?



NOTHING MUCH-EXCEPT THAT THE FOX CAUGHT MILLS SETTING FIRE TO ANOTHER INSURED TENEMENT-HERE'S THE EVIDENCE! HAVE YOU THE STRENGTH TO DEVELOP IT?

HO HUM!- THAT FOX IS GETTING TO BE A NUSANCE!



WING BY A KNOCKOUT IN THE FIRST - **AILY GLOBE** ★★

**OX BRINGS ARSONIST TO JUSTICE!**.....



DON'T MISS THE FOX IN JANUARY'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

# CORPORAL COLLINS

## "INFANTRYMAN"



THEY NEVER STOP COMIN'!

GOLLY! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE? HIS COMPANY IS SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTIN' OUR BACKS, GRAB THIS GUN, SLAPSIE!

WE'RE HOLDIN' 'EM OFF OKAY!

A CLEAN HIT, HURRY WITH THAT SHELL!

HEY, CORP! ONE OF OUR MEN IS COMIN' UP FROM THE FLANK, HE'S WOUNDED!

WITH PART OF THE FRENCH ARMY, AND THE ENTIRE B.E.F. HOPELESSLY SURROUNDED IN THE VICINITY OF DUNKIRK, WE FIND CORPORAL COLLINS IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY'S FIERCEST FIRE!

BIRO AND SUNDELL



HIT BAD? HOW'RE THINGS ON THE FLANK?

LOUSY, GENERAL HOGG SURRENDERED!

GEE! THAT MEANS THE HEINIES'LL BE COMIN' IN BEHIND US!




HOGG! THEY NAMED HIM RIGHT!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

I NEVER TRUSTED THAT RAT, TELL ME, WHAT ELSE HAPPENED?

IT WAS A COLD DOUBLE-CROSS, HE SWAPPED 50,000 OF US FOR A GERMAN COMMAND!




HURRY, MEN!  
DESTROY ALL  
OUR BIG  
GUNS, OR THE  
ENEMY WILL  
BE USING THEM  
ON US!



WE'D HAVE HELD  
THEM OFF ALL  
RIGHT, IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR  
THAT HOGG!

THEY SAY  
WE'RE BEIN'  
SHIPPED TO  
ENGLAND!

BREAK RANKS  
AT THE BEACH,  
AND WADE OUT  
TO OUR BOATS!  
DOUBLE  
TIME!




THOSE NAZIS ARE  
COMIN' RIGHT  
THROUGH THE  
POSITIONS THAT  
HOGG SURREN-  
DERED!

YEAH!  
IT MEANS BUL-  
LETS IN THE  
BACK FOR US!  
WHY AIN'T WE  
LEAVIN' TOO?

WHY  
SHOULD WE  
BE THE  
SUCKERS?



SUCKER'S, EH? AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES  
FRENCHMEN, WE'RE HERE TO FIGHT, AND  
MAYBE TO DIE, SO THAT FRANCE  
MIGHT LIVE!




AND FRANCE MEANS YOUR  
MOTHERS AND WIVES AND  
CHILDREN! THEY'RE ALL  
BACK THERE DEPENDING  
ON US! WE CAN'T LET  
THEM DOWN!

COLLINS IS  
RIGHT!  
FIRE AWAY!


JUST A  
MOMENT,  
CORPORAL!

YOU BET HE IS!  
HE'S GOT THE  
RIGHT  
IDEA!

YES  
SIR!



YOURS IS THE SPIRIT THAT FRANCE IS  
MADE OF. YOU'RE A GOOD SOLDIER,  
COLLINS, BUT YOU'RE A GREATER MAN!  
AND SINCE I KNOW YOUR SENTIMENTS,  
YOU CAN HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING  
THE LAST MAN OUT OF DUNKIRK!



THIS BRIDGE IS THE KEY  
TO OUR DEFENSE....  
TIME IS  
ESSENTIAL!

DO YOU WANT  
ME TO DESTROY  
IT?

EXACTLY! BUT WAIT UNTIL THE LAST  
POSSIBLE MOMENT, THEN IT'S YOUR JOB  
TO DO WHATEVER ELSE YOU CAN TO  
PREVENT THEM FROM MAKING  
A CROSSING!

DUNKIRK

CHANNEL

2

TAKE EVERY POSSIBLE MAN WITH YOU, GENERAL. I'LL JUST NEED MY SQUAD. THE FEWER WE ARE, THE MORE DIFFICULT WE'LL BE FOR THE GERMANS TO FIND..... OR HIT!

JUST HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL OUR FORCES CROSS THE BRIDGE... THEN YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!



NEVER MIND THE SOFT SOAP, CORP. WHATTA YA WANT US TO DO?

I DIDN'T ASK FOR VOLUNTEERS 'CAUSE I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON MY SQUAD. THIS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB ANY SOLDIER EVER FACED, SO IF YOU WANT TO GO BACK WITH THE OTHERS, GO TO IT.... AND NO HARD FEELINGS!

WORK ONE MAN TO A GUN. MAKE THEM THINK WE'VE STILL GOT AN ARMY, HERE. LETS GO!



THAT'S THE TICKET! DON'T LET THOSE DIVE BOMBERS GET TOO LOW!



SOME-DAY I HOPE I RUN ACROSS THAT TRAITOR, GENERAL HOGG! JUST TO MEET UP WITH HIM IS ALL I ASK!

KEEP THOSE GUNS GOING, IF WE HOLD THEM OFF LONG ENOUGH, EVERY MAN WILL GET TO THE BOATS..... TIMES UP! THEY'RE ACROSS THE BRIDGE. C'MON. SLAPSIE!



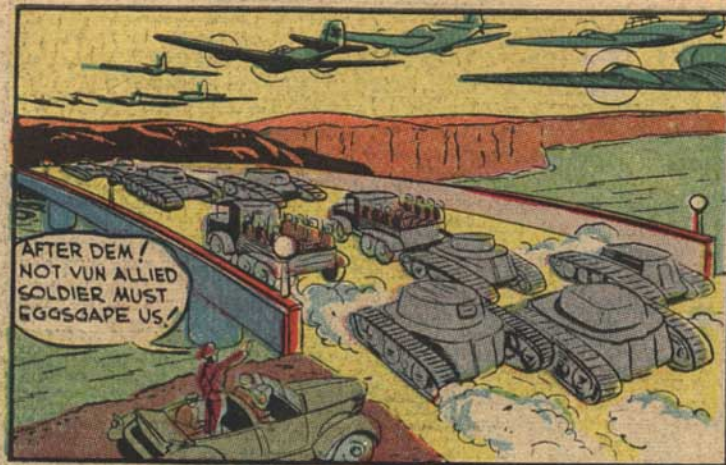
THE BRIDGE IS MINED. ALL WE GOTTA DO IS BLAST!

TAKE IT EASY, CORP. I CAN'T RUN FAST. MY RED FLANNELS IS BINDIN' ME!



HERE IT IS, ALL SET TO GO!

EVERY YEAR ON JULY 14<sup>TH</sup> I GET OUT OF MY WINTER FLANNELS!



AFTER DEM / NOT VUN ALLIED SOLDIER MUST EGGSCAPE US!



THE BRIDGE IS LOADED WITH 'EM!

HERE GOES!



THERE IT GOES / AND MAYBE COL- LINS AND HIS SQUAD WITH IT, BUT IF THERE'S A BREATH OF LIFE LEFT IN HIM, HE WILL FIGHT!

HE'S JUST MADE POSSIBLE ONE OF THE GREATEST MILITARY FEATS IN ALL HISTORY...



I CAN'T BELIEF MINE EYES / VE HAD DE ALL CLEAR SIGNAL!

BUT DEY DID IT! .... VOT VILL DE FUEHRER SAY?

ENGIN- EERS! BRING UP DE PON- TOONS!!



LET'S GET OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE GUYS SPOT US! HEY!

WAIT UP, SLAPSIE! OUR JOB ISN'T DONE!



THEY'RE PUTTING DOWN A PONTOON BRIDGE. IN A FEW MINUTES THEY'LL TRY ANOTHER CROSSING!

HEY! A HEINIE PLANE! COMIN' RIGHT AT US!



HEADS DOWN!



GEE, HE DIDN'T SHOOT, AN' HIS MOTOR WAS DEAD!

EASY, BOY! IT MAY BE A TRICK!



SHHH. CAREFUL. NOW!



WHAT IS IT, CORP?

HE'S DEAD!... JUST LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO LAND HIS CRATE!



C'MON FLANNEL-PANTS. GET AWAY FROM THAT PLANE... LET'S SEE HOW THAT PONTOON BRIDGE IS COMING!

WAIT A MINUTE, CORP... I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN AVIATOR!



OH, BOY, OH BOY, OH BOY! LOOKA ME, CORP, I'M AN AVIATOR! / WHEE / I'M IN AN IMMELMAN TURN! / RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT! / I GOT 'IM!



?

BRRRR BRRRR



HOLY SMOKES!



HEY SLAPSIE! / PUSH ALL THE BUTTONS!



WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE / HE GOT HIS WISH, ALL RIGHT!



POOR SLAPSIE, DUMB AS HE WAS, HE WAS A REAL PAL. ONLY STEEL STERLING COULD HELP HIM NOW!



!D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST, / BUT WHAT...? I'VE GOT IT!



POOR SLAPSIE... I'LL NEVER FORGET THE TIME HE FELL INTO THAT BARREL OF GREASE... AND THE TIME HE SHOT OUR PLANE IN HALF!



KAPITAN... LOOK, A BIG TREE!

VOT ABOUT IT... IT VILL GO BETWEEN OUR PONTOONS!



THESE PONTOONS ARE NO TOUGHER THAN THE CANS THEY PACK OUR BEANS IN!



THIS THE LAST ONE!



I WISH SLAPSIE WAS HERE TO SEE THIS!



???? VASS IS? COULD IT BE.....



OUR PONTOONS SINK! VOT VILL DE FUEHRER SAY ABOUT DIS! I CAN'T LOOK!

THE EVACUATION BOATS MUST BE ON THEIR WAY TO ENGLAND BY NOW. HMM... THERE'S SOMETHING I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME USE FOR!



S'MATTER, BOY, GOT A FLAT?



I'LL SCOUT AROUND. MAYBE I CAN FIND HOGG!



HURRY! WE MUST GET TO DUNKIRK BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!

YES, GENERAL HOGG!



LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL!



IMBECILE, I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT!

CAN I TAKE YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING, GENERAL HOGG?





WE HAVE NO ROOM FOR INCOMPETENCE IN THE ARMY, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN A FRENCH UNIFORM?

OH BOY, COPP, LEMME AT THAT HOGG, WHERE'S SLAPSIE?  
POOR FELLOW, HE TOOK OFF IN A HEINIE SHIP... PROBABLY CRASHED!  
LET'S TAKE TURNS!

LOOKING FOR A TRAITOR WHO SOLD OUT HIS COUNTRY!

THE BOYS WHO WERE TRAPPED IN THE FLANNERS FOCKET, WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, HOGGS!

HOT DOGS! THERE'S COPP, AN' THE BOYS, BUT SURROUNDED BY HEINIES!  
HE'S LANDIN'! C'MON, MEN!

LOOK, COPP, HERE COME THE GERMANS! LET'S BEAT IT!  
NOT UNTIL I GET MY LICK!  
DUMP HIM IN THE TANK, WERE BEATIN' IT!  
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, A PLANE! RED FLANNELS! WHY, IT'S SLAPSIE!

OUR BOYS ARE SAFE NOW, SO THIS IS JUST FOR LUCK!  
GUESS I MUSTA PUSHED THE RIGHT BUTTON, I HUNG OUT THE FLANNELS SO YOU'D KNOW ME!  
THE BRIDGE IS FINISHED, START THE TANKS!

WHY DOES EFRYTHING HAPPEN TO ME? DER FUEHRER VILL NEFER FORGIF ME!  
BOO-HOO-HOO!

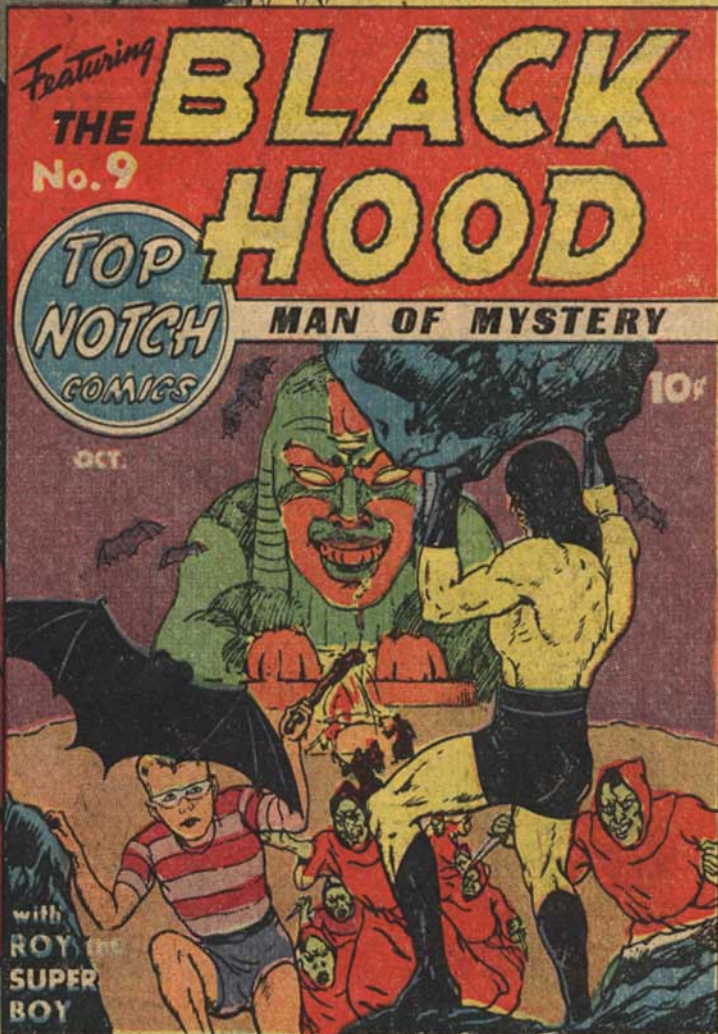
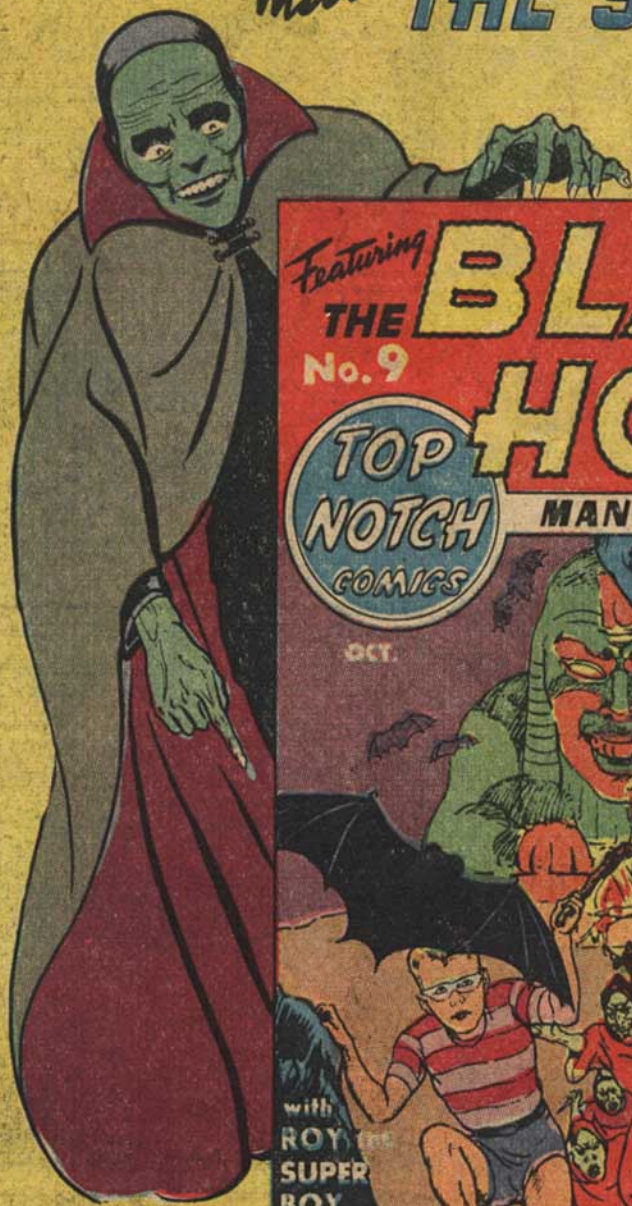
YOU'RE LIABLE TO CATCH A COLD... BETTER PULL IN YOUR WASHING!  
GENERAL, VE HAFF NO MORE PONTOONS!

GWAN... I NEVER HAD A COLD IN ME LIFE...  
AHCHOOOOO

MORE ADVENTURES OF CORPORAL COLLINS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS! 7

Meet **THE SKULL !!!**

THE GREATEST CRIMINAL  
MENACE IN THE HISTORY  
OF CIVILIZATION !!



EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL*, CROSSES WITS,  
BRAVN AND GUNS WITH THE *BLACK HOOD*..... THE WORLDS  
MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME BUSTER..... *And*

**THE WIZARD - THE MAN** WITH THE **SUPER·BRAIN** *with*  
**ROY THE SUPER·BOY** ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS  
SMASHING, ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

# TY-GOR

SON OF  
THE  
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, CAPTURED WHEN A BABY BY SAVAGE MALAYS AND OFFERED AS A SACRIFICE TO THE TIGERS, WAS, INSTEAD, RAISED BY A TIGRESS AS HER OWN CUB.... THE ONLY WORDS THE JUNGLE YOUTH KNOWS ARE THE FIRST SYLLABLES OF HIS FIRST AND LAST NAME: TY-GOR!



MESKIN and BLAIR

YAAA!

TY-GOR!  
KILL! KILL!

TY-GOR AND MALMA,  
STROLLING THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE, ARE  
SURPRISED BY MU-  
MATRA HUNTERS!



THEY MANAGE TO  
REACH A RIVER...

WHERE THEY SET THEM-  
SELVES ADRIFT ON A LOG!





THE LOG FLOATS OUT TO MIDSTREAM...



AND IS CAUGHT HELPLESSLY IN THE SWIFT CURRENT!



NOT FAR BEHIND, THE RIVER STEAMER "JUNGLIER" APPROACHES!



WELL, JOAN, WE'LL SOON BE BACK TO CIVILIZATION AGAIN!

SOMEHOW, DAD, I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THAT JUNGLE BOY WHO SAVED OUR LIVES! I.... I LIKED HIM!



I KNOW! MAYBE WE'LL BE BACK SOMEDAY AND.....

DAD! DAD! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?



IT'S THE BOY-- AND THE TIGRESS!



STAND BY TO PICK UP CAST-AWAY! PREPARE THE CAGE IN THE HOLD FOR THE TIGRESS! STOP THE ENGINES!



HEAVE HO! NICE CATCH, SON!

TY-GOR! TY-GOR!



EASY NOW!  
SWING THEM  
ABOARD!



TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!



THANKS TO YOU, I WAS ABLE TO  
TAKE VALUABLE SCIENTIFIC MAT-  
ERIAL FROM THE DYAKS! OH WELL,  
WHAT'S THE USE!



DON'T YOU THINK WE  
SHOULD GET SOME  
CLOTHES ON THIS  
YOUNG MAN?

I WISH YOU  
LUCK,  
CAPTAIN!



NO! NO!  
NO!



TY-GOR!  
NO! NO!



WELL, HE WON'T DRESS! WE'LL SEND HIM SOMETHING TO EAT! COME ON, CAPTAIN!



POOR TY-GOR!

IF WE LET HIM GET HUNGRY ENOUGH, HE'LL CHANGE HIS MIND ABOUT DRESSING!



TY-GOR DECIDES TO FIND MALMA!



HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HOLD OF THE SHIP...



MALMA! MALMA!



AND FREES THE TIGRESS FROM HER CAGE!



THE AROMA OF FOOD LEADS THEM ABOVE DECK!



DUE TO A NUMBER OF REQUESTS, WE SHALL NOW PLAY OUR SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT OF "HOLD THAT TIGER"!

THE TIGER'S  
LOOSE!



HOLD THAT  
TIGER!



LOOKOUT!

WOW! LET ME  
OUT OF HERE!



GIVE ME A  
GUN, MATE!

HERE YOU  
ARE, SIR!



THIS SETTLES IT! I'M  
GOING TO PUT A BUL-  
LET THROUGH THAT TIGRESS!



BUT SOMETHING ELSE  
HAS ATTRACTED TY-  
GOR'S ATTENTION!



**DYAK HEAD HUNTERS STAGE A SURPRISE ATTACK!**



**WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! BUT LOOK AT THAT JUNGLE BOY!**



**TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!**



**TY-GOR AND MALMA ARE AN ARMY IN THEMSELVES!**

**I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!**

**IT'S AMAZING! THEY'VE BEATEN THEM OFF!**



**YOUNG FELLOW, WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU AND MALMA!**

**TY-GOR!**



**OH, DAD! YOU MEAN YOU'RE TAKING TY-GOR HOME WITH US?**

**WELL I GUESS WE NEED PROTECTION, OR... AH... SOMETHING!**

**TY-GOR! TY-GOR!  
HOME WITH JOAN!  
TY-GOR!**

**NEW ADVENTURES LIE IN STORE FOR TY-GOR AND MALMA, NOW THAT THEY ARE LEAVING THEIR JUNGLE HOME. DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**



STORY BY  
JOE BLAIR

# DOC STRONG

## AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT



THE HUNDRED YEARS' WAR, WHICH BEGAN IN EUROPE IN 1939, HAS, BY THE YEAR 2039, LAID WASTE TO CIVILIZATION. THEN, A VAST BARBARIC HORDE, LED BY GUSTAVE RITTER, SWEEPS DOWN ON THE LAST SURVIVORS AND DRIVES THEM TO AN UNCHARTED ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC. HERE, DOC STRONG AND HIS COMPANIONS SET UP THE LAST OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION AND CALL IT, THE ISLE OF RIGHT!!

by S. COOPER

I BANE T'INK  
STUYVESANT  
SHOULD BE  
PUNISHED,  
DOC!

YES, DOC! AFTER  
ALL, HE TRIED TO  
SELL YOUR  
LIFE TO  
RITTER!

WE'LL DEAL WITH STUY LATER! WE  
HAVE WORK TO DO NOW!




IT'S A  
GOOD  
THING WE  
CAPTURED  
THIS  
BOAT  
FROM  
RITTER!

YES, AND  
MECHANIZING  
IT LIKE THIS  
MAKES IT  
THE FASTEST  
THING ON  
THE WATER!

JUST WHAT IS YOUR  
PLAN, DOC?



WE'VE GOT TO ESTAB-  
LISH ANOTHER BASE  
ON THE MAINLAND  
IN ORDER TO CUT  
RITTER'S SUPPLY  
TRAINS FROM MEX-  
ICO!




WELL, WE'RE ALMOST TO CALIFORNIA!



I'M SORRY I TRIED TO DICKER WITH RITTER, DOC!

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, STUYVESANT. I'M GIVING YOU ANOTHER CHANCE TO PROVE YOU'RE NOT A TRAITOR!



GET THOSE THINGS OFF IN A HURRY! WE DON'T WANT RITTER TO SURPRISE US!

BRINGING STUY ALONG WORRIES ME, DOC!

YES, DOC. I STILL DON'T TRUST THAT MAN!




I THINK HE REALIZES HIS MISTAKE / AT ANY RATE. HE'S A BRILLIANT MAN AND WE NEED HIM!..... ALL RIGHT, LET'S START MOVING THIS STUFF THROUGH THE VALLEY.



I THINK YOUR IDEA OF BUILDING AN UNDERGROUND CITY IS PERFECT!

AND HERE'S THE PERFECT SPOT! NOW WE'LL START THAT MACHINE!



DOC'S CRAZY! RITTER WILL WIPE US OUT! I'M GOING TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF AND THE BEST WAY TO DO THAT IS TO TIP RITTER OFF TO WHAT'S GOING ON!

THE SCIENTISTS' "EARTH-EATER" MACHINE RAPIDLY GOBBLES UP THE GROUND!





THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION, DOC!



DOC, STUY MUST HAVE GONE TO RITTER!

ALL RIGHT! NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM!



REMEMBER! NO ONE IS TO ESCAPE ALIVE!

THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GO, RITTER!



WHAT A RACKET THESE GUYS MAKE!

THEY'RE ANXIOUS FOR THE KILL, BUT WHEN WE APPROACH OUR VICTIMS, THEY'LL BE QUIET ENOUGH!



SURROUND THE ENTRANCE! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, ATTACK!

SHH! THE TUNNEL IS JUST AHEAD!



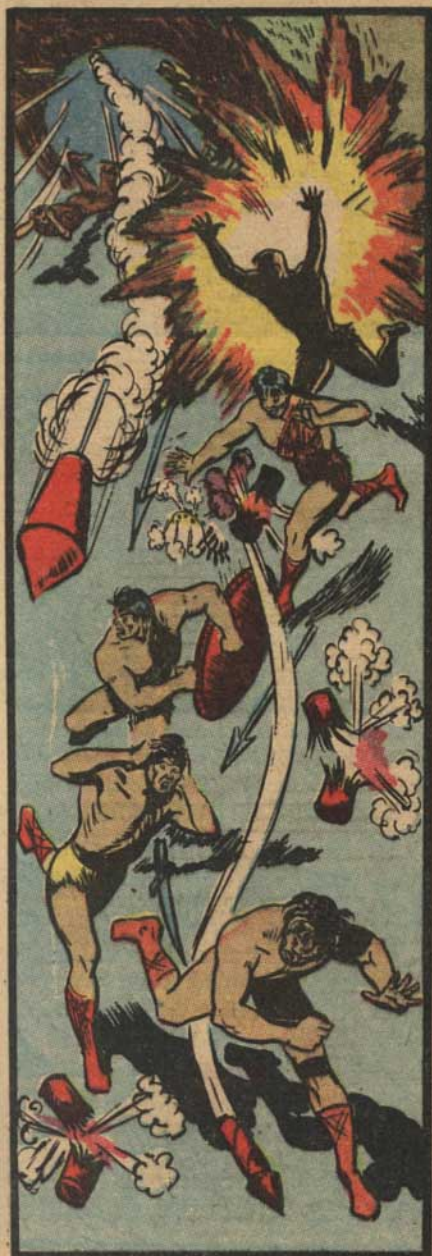
AH, DOC AND SAMPSON ARE ASLEEP!

TO US WILL GO THE HONOR OF SLAYING THE PIGS!



THIS IS YOUR DEATH, DOC STRONG!

ATTACK!



THIS MEANS WE'LL HAVE TIME TO COMPLETE OUR CITY BEFORE RITTER CAN REORGANIZE!

I'D HATE TO BE IN STUY'S SHOES RIGHT NOW!



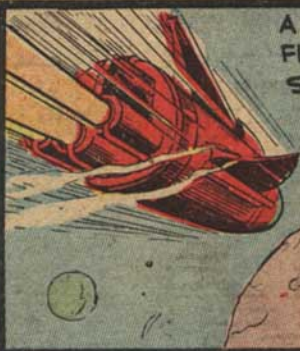
TAKE HIM TO THE GUARDHOUSE, I'LL DECIDE HIS FATE!



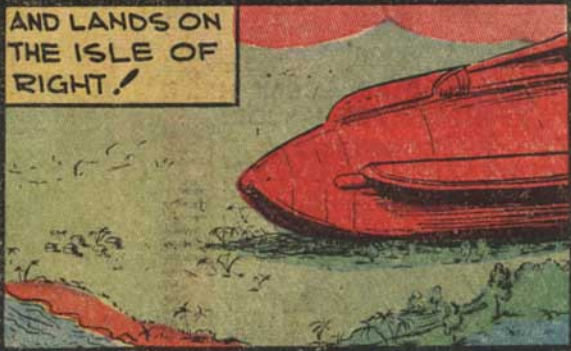
MEANWHILE, AS DOC STRONG'S CITY NEARS COMPLETION.....



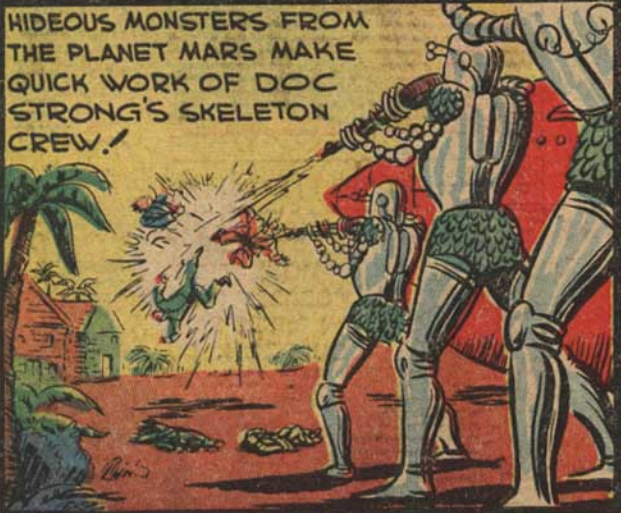
A STRANGE SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE NEARS THE EARTH!



AND LANDS ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT!



HIDEOUS MONSTERS FROM THE PLANET MARS MAKE QUICK WORK OF DOC STRONG'S SKELETON CREW!



WELL, OUR CITY IS FINISHED! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE ISLE OF RIGHT!



I BANE HAVE FUNNY FEELING SOMETHING IS WRONG!

WHAT WILL DOC STRONG FIND ON HIS RETURN TO THE ISLE OF RIGHT? — DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

# LOOP LOGAN

*Air Ace*

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, HAS JOINED THE FRENCH FORCES ON THE WESTERN FRONT. BECAUSE OF HIS SKILL AND COURAGE, HE HAS ALREADY BEEN ADVANCED TO THE RANK OF CAPTAIN AND ASSIGNED TO A STRATEGIC AIR BASE BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE.

by  
JOE BLAIR  
AND  
FRANK YOLF



ZE MAJOR! HE TELEPHONE! TAKE OFF AT ONCE

THANKS PIERRE!  
WE'RE ALL SET!

I'D HATE TO MEET VON KREIG  
WHILE I'M FLYING THIS  
BOMBER! BUT I THINK  
IT'LL COME IN HANDY!

WE'RE JUST ABOUT OVER THE  
DANGER ZONE! BUT I DON'T.....OH!  
OH! THERE THEY COME BELOW!

THE GERMAN MECHANIZED UNITS LAUNCH AN OFFENSIVE

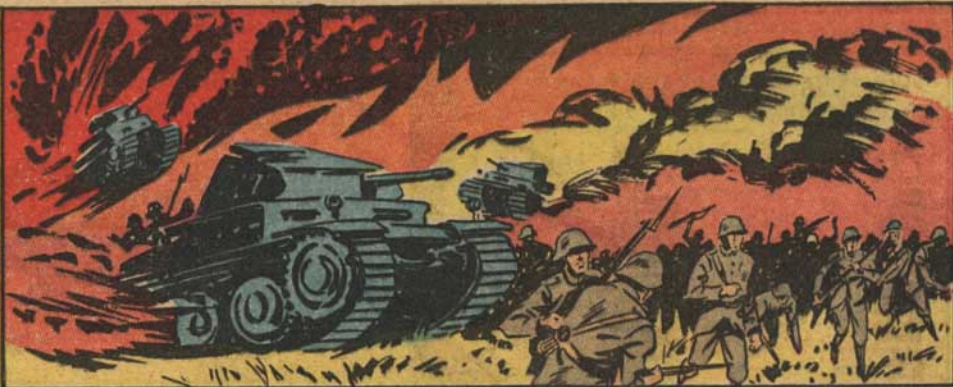
LOOP EXECUTES A SERIES OF DIVE-BOMBINGS

THE FRENCH WILL NEVER  
HOLD 'EM! I'LL GIVE 'EM A  
TASTE OF SOME NICE FAT BOMBS!





THE ADVANCE IS HALTED MOMENTARILY, BUT THE FIRST WAVE OF GERMAN INFANTRY SWEEPS ON!



HERE COME THE SONS OF SLUM AND GRAVY! GET 'EM, BOYS!



AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE PURSUIT SQUADRON DIVES TO ATTACK.



THE NAZI INFANTRY IS ALMOST ANNIHILATED AND PUT TO ROUT!



THAT DOES IT! NOW IF VON KREIG'S SQUAD GIVES US TIME, WE'LL BE ABLE TO RECONNOITER AND STOP THE SECOND WAVE!



BUT VON KREIG'S DREADED MESSERSCHMIDT SQUADRON ARRIVES TO SUPPORT THE GERMAN ATTACK



THE FRENCH PURSUITS AND THE MESSERSCHMIDTS MEET IN A TERRIFIC DOGFIGHT, AS LOOP'S BOMBER SCUDS FOR HOME



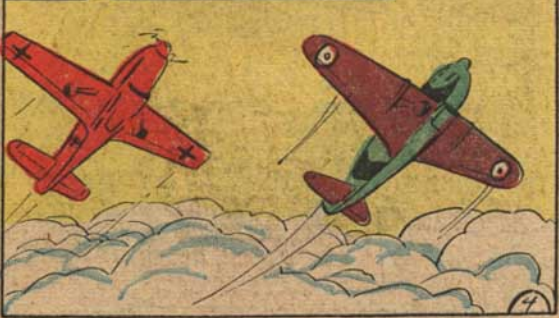
LOOP TAKES OFF IN A MORAINE-SAULNIER



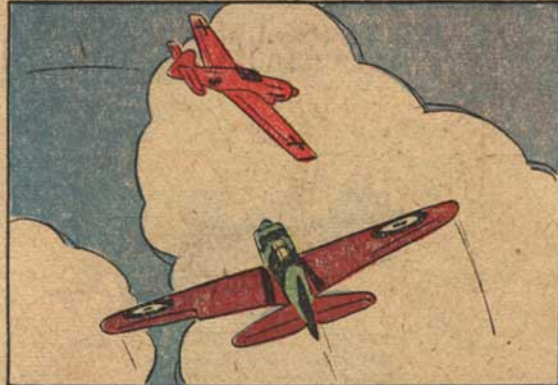
SIGHTING EACH OTHER, LOOP AND VON KREIG DIP WINGS AND .....



CLIMB FOR ALTITUDE TO BATTLE IT OUT WITH EACH OTHER



LOOP SUDDENLY STARTS A VERTICAL DIVE



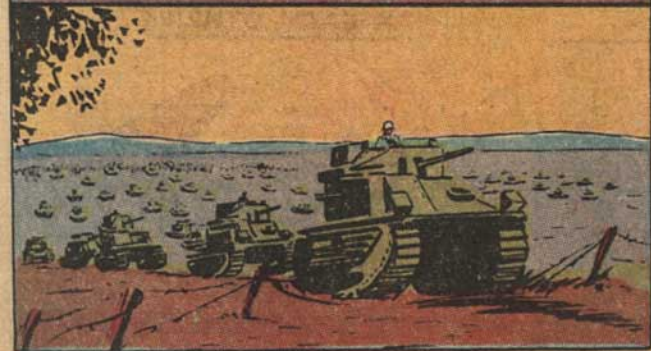
HE PLUNGES TOWARDS THE MIDST OF THE SECOND GERMAN WAVE, MACHINE GUNNING THEM. ON HIS TAIL IS VON KREIG.



LOOP ZOOMS! VON KREIG FINDS HIMSELF MOWING HIS OWN COUNTRYMEN DOWN!



THE FRENCH RE-ENFORCEMENTS ARRIVE



HOT DOG! THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM! NOW, VON KREIG, WE CAN GO BACK TO OUR LITTLE PRIVATE WAR!



WHAT IN TH-!  
THE GUNS ARE  
JAMMED!



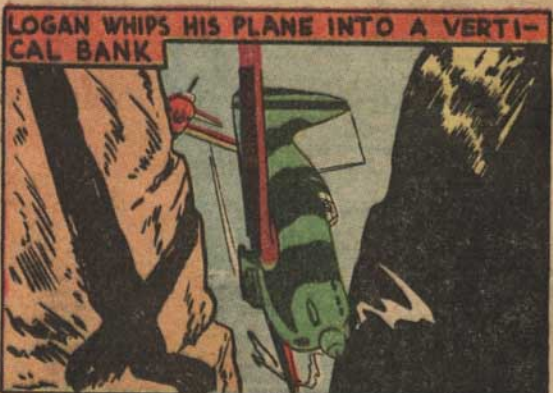
SO! THE GUNS ISS  
NO GOOD! TOO BAD,  
BUT THAT ISS  
DER WAR!



LOOP RUNS FOR IT,  
VON KREIG AFTER  
HIM



LOOP HEADS FOR A NARROW CREVICE



LOGAN WHIPS HIS PLANE INTO A VERTICAL  
BANK



VON KREIG CRASHES HEAD-ON INTO A MOUNTAIN



I HATED TO DO THAT TO  
VON KREIG, BUT HE  
DIDN'T GIVE ME  
A CHANCE!



FOR BREAKING ZE ENEMY  
ATTACK, CAPTAIN LOOP TWO  
WEEKS IN PAREE! WITH  
ZE BONUS MONEE  
TO PAY FOR  
FREE SHOWS!

THANKS, SIR!  
BUT I WON'T  
ENJOY IT HALF  
AS MUCH AS  
THE 'FREE PASS'  
I FOUND THROUGH  
THAT MOUNTAIN!

READ MORE  
HAIR-RAIS-  
ING ADVEN-  
TURES OF  
LOOP LOGAN  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
BLUE  
RIBBON  
COMICS



# The GREEN FALCON

**THE GREEN FALCON** — THIS IS A NAME THAT RINGS THROUGH-OUT ENGLAND... AN ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGURE WHOSE INGENUITY AND DARING, HAVE NEVER BEEN MATCHED IN THE ANNALS OF KNIGHTHOOD. THE GREEN FALCON PITS EVERY OUNCE OF HIS PROWESS IN A CONSTANT STRUGGLE AGAINST JOHN, THE TYRANT WHO RULES WHILE RICHARD, THE LION-HEARTED IS HELD PRISONER BY THE SARACENS.

## IN THE CASTLE OF PRINCE JOHN

THE GREEN FALCON DISCOVERED THAT YOU SENT ME TO KEEP RICHARD FROM RETURNING! LADY MARION TOLD HIM!

YOU HAVE BUNGLED EVERYTHING, SIR BOLTYN!



## LADY MARION ENTERS

AHE, I TOLD HIM! AND WHEN RICHARD RETURNS HE SHALL HEAR OF YOUR TREACHERIES!



RICHARD SHALL NEVER RETURN AND THIS ACCURSED GREEN FALCON HAS STIRRED UP TOO MUCH OPPOSITION AGAINST ME! THERE IS ALREADY FORMED A PARTY KNOWN AS THE HOSTS OF THE GREEN FALCON!



HAVE BULLETINS POSTED PUTTING A PRICE ON THE FALCON'S HEAD, SIR BOLTYN. HE SHALL YET BE HANGED!



THE HOSTS OF THE GREEN FALCON WILL MEET TONIGHT AT THE TAVERN!



## JUST THEN ONE OF JOHN'S SPIES REPORTS.

GOOD! THEY SHALL ALL BE HANGED!



## THE NEXT DAY BULLETINS ARE POSTED IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! A REWARD WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THE GREEN FALCON. ANYONE CAUGHT SHELTERING HIM WILL BE PUT TO DEATH!



DO NOT FORGET OUR MEETING TONIGHT! THE GREEN FALCON MUST NOT BE CAUGHT!

AHE, WE'LL ALL BE THERE!



THAT NIGHT IN THE TAVERN  
THE YOKE OF JOHN'S TYRANNIES  
HAVE BECOME TOO MUCH FOR US TO BEAR!



STAY! WHO IS THAT, TAVERN KEEPER?



NO ONE TO FEAR!  
HE IS DRUNK  
AND FAST ASLEEP!

SIR BOLTYN AND HIS TROOPS  
BREAK IN

THERE ARE THE KNAVES!  
SEIZE THEM!



SCUM, I WASTE NO PITY ON YOU!



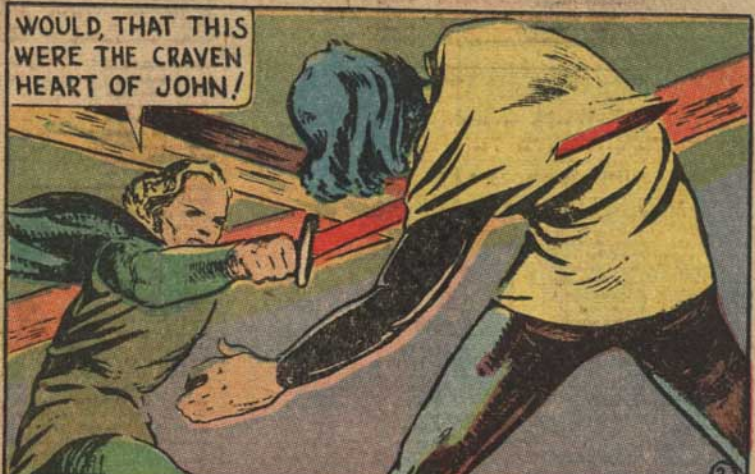
I SURRENDER! I AM DEFENSELESS!  
DON'T.....OOOOH!

WE SHALL SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE  
AGAINST ONE WHO IS ARMED!



THE SLEEPING FIGURE COMES TO LIFE,  
REVEALING — THE GREEN FALCON!

WOULD, THAT THIS WERE THE CRAVEN  
HEART OF JOHN!



THE GREEN FALCON HANDS THE DEAD SOLDIER'S SWORD TO JOLLY.....

HERE!

HA, MANY THANKS! AND NOW



HA, HA, FALCON, WE HAVE THE COWARDS ON THE RUN!

YES, THEY HAVE A DISTASTE FOR ONE WHO IS WILLING TO FIGHT!



BUT JOHN'S SPY, SUDDENLY SPRINGS FROM NOWHERE TO ATTACK THE FALCON!



DIE KNAVE!

WAIT!



AT LEAST I SHALL BE HANGED IN GOOD COMPANY!

HE SHALL BE HANGED AS A PUBLIC WARNING TO ALL OTHER INSURRECTIONISTS! AND THAT FAT PIG, TOO!



BACK AT THE CASTLE...

TOMORROW, DEAR LADY, YOU SHALL SEE YOUR LOVER AS HE DANCES ON EMPTY AIR!

NO! NO!

YES, AND THE HOSTS OF THE GREEN FALCON HAVE ALL BEEN TAKEN!

LATER, MARION GOES TO THE PRISON CELL HERE, TAKE THIS GOLD, AND LET ME HAVE A WORD WITH THIS JOLLY ROUND-FELLOW, WHO WAS TAKEN YESTERDAY!

B...BUT MILADY...ER...IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM!



SHH! HERE IS A KEEN BLADE. I HAVE A PLAN FOR THE FALCON'S ESCAPE! WILL YOU HEED ME?

YES, MILADY!

THE FALCON IS ESCORTED TO THE GALLOWES

I AM NOT DEAD YET!

YOU WILL MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE SWINGING IN THE BREEZE!



A PALMER APPROACHES THE GALLOWES....

MAKE WAY, A PALMER! COMES TO SHRIVE THE GREEN FALCON!



SIR BOLTYN HESITATES AT ALLOWING THE PALMER TO ADMINISTER THE LAST RITES

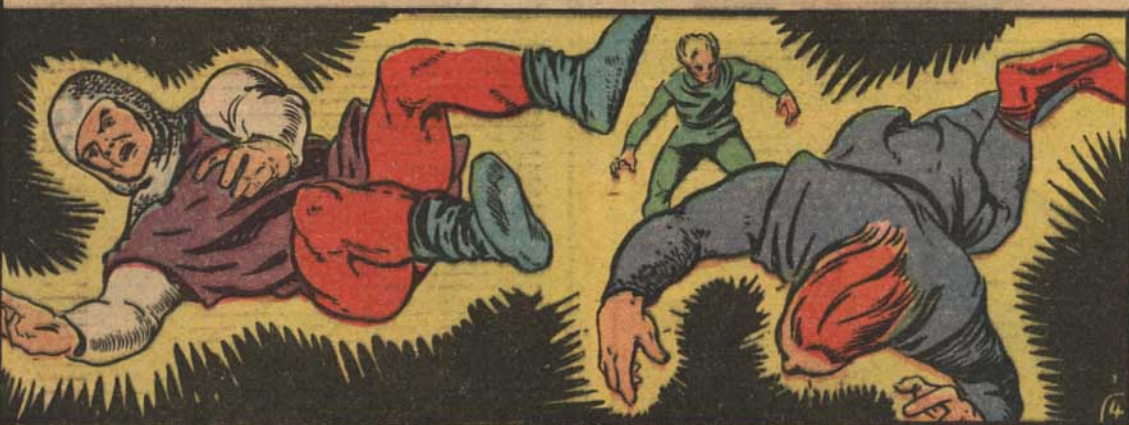
HERE, THERE, I.... OH WELL, GIVE THE KNAVE HIS CEREMONY!



YOU..... NOT A SOUND, OR WE ARE LOST!



MARION SECRETLY SEVERES THE ROPES AS SHE PRETENDS TO ADMINISTER THE FINAL RITES





I AM YET A LIVELY CORPSE, SIR BOLTYN!



THE FALCON, ARMED ONLY WITH A PIKE, BATTLES FURIOUSLY

IF I CAN ONLY GET A HORSE!



A SUDDEN VOLLEY OF ARROWS GIVES PAUSE TO THE FALCON'S ATTACKERS



HO! 'TIS A GOODLY BOW THE LADY MARION GAVE ME!



I MUST MAKE FOR THE DRAWBRIDGE BEFORE THEY CLOSE IT!



AS THE FALCON APPROACHES THE DRAWBRIDGE, HIS MOUNT GOES DOWN UNDER AN ARROW



CAN THE FALCON REACH THE TOP OF THE DRAWBRIDGE IN TIME?



UGH! I HAVE NOT MUCH STRENGTH LEFT!



NOT A FRACTION OF A SECOND TOO SOON, THE FALCON LEAPS INTO THE WATERS OF THE MOAT...



JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW, WHO HAS HIMSELF JUST EMERGED FROM THE MOAT, LENDS THE FALCON A HAND.



EASY DOES IT, FALCON!

MANY THANKS, BRAVE FELLOW!

THIS WAY, QUICK! I HAVE HORSES PREPARED!

ARIEL, MY GREEN STEED!



THEY WILL NOT LET US ESCAPE SO EASILY!



THE FALCON AND JOLLY FLEE INTO THE WOODS.

WE ARE SAFE NOW! WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE PERSON TO WHOM I OWE MY LIFE?



JOLLY ROUND-FELLOW... ONE OF YOUR FOLLOWERS!

THE WHOLE PLAN WAS LADY MARION'S... I SHOULD LIKE TO JOIN IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST THE WICKED JOHN!

I CAN WELL USE A BRAVE FELLOW LIKE YOU!



MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF THE GREEN FALCON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

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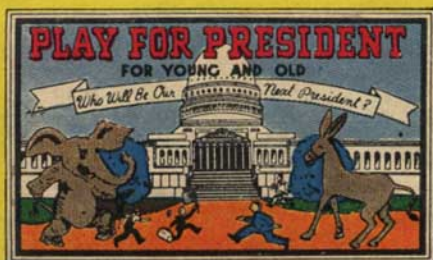
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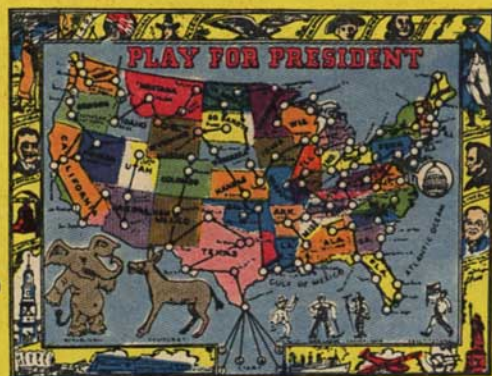
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