

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



No. 8 ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



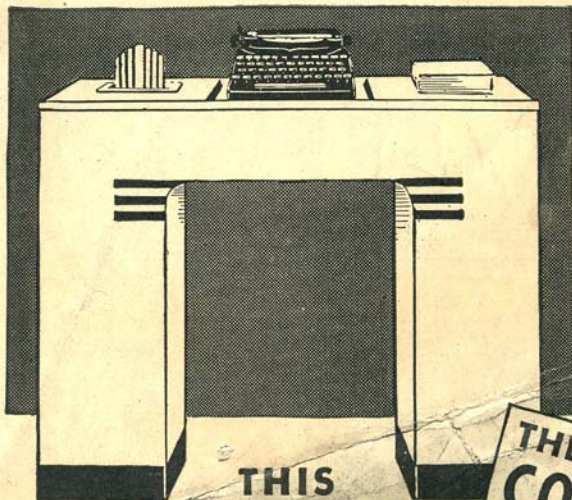
CAN THE AMAZING BOY AND RANG-OVERCOME THE TRIBE OF THE SKULL?

JAN. 10

10¢ in Canada

U-27

ED. SULLIVAN



**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 419-11
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



BECAUSE OF THEIR AMAZING EXPLOITS IN SOLVING SOME OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES, RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY, AND RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, HAVE GAINED NATION-WIDE FAME AS A TEAM OF CRIME BUSTERS!

HAVING RECOVERED FROM A BULLET WOUND, RANG'S MASTER, ACE DETECTIVE HY SPEED, IS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL AND IS RESTING IN BEVERLY HILLS WITH RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG.....

by ED SMALLE
JOE BLAIR

I'M INSPECTOR STARK OF THE NARCOTICS SQUAD, MR. SPEED!

GLAD TO MEET YOU, SIR! THIS IS RICHY WATERS AND RANG-A-TANG — A COUPLE OF SIDE-KICKS OF MINE!



WE'VE TRACED AN OPIUM SMUGGLING RING RIGHT HERE TO HOLLYWOOD, BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS IT GOES! HEADQUARTERS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR HELP IN RUNNING DOWN THE LEADERS OF THIS OUTFIT!



I'D LIKE TO HELP, INSPECTOR, BUT I'VE JUST AGREED TO TAKE ANOTHER CASE — HOWEVER, AS SOON AS I WIND IT UP I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!

THANKS, MR. SPEED! I'LL BE WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU!



GEE, HY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT ANOTHER CASE?

I GOT A NOTE FROM DIRECTOR INGALLS, OF UNITED PICTURES — HERE — TAKE A LOOK AT IT!



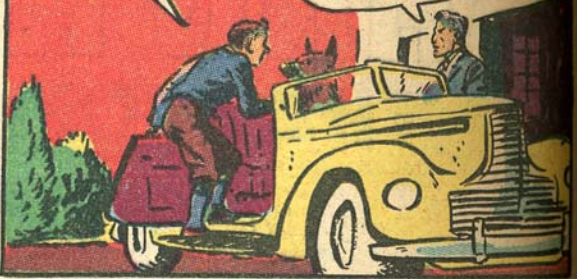
UNITED PICTURES

DEAR MR. SPEED: THE WAY YOU CLEANED UP THE MESS AT MAMMOTH STUDIOS PROMPTS ME TO ASK YOUR AID IN A VERY IMPORTANT MATTER. I WOULD CONSIDER IT A GREAT FAVOR IF YOU WOULD CALL TO SEE ME AT ONCE.

Ray Ingalls
DIRECTOR.

UNITED PICTURES IS JUST A SMALL PLACE, HY!

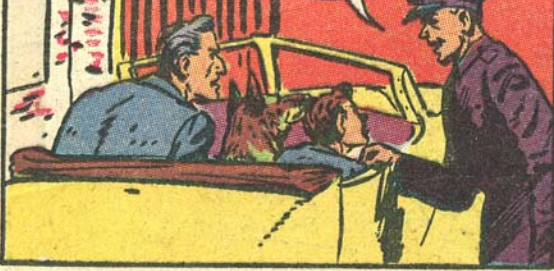
WELL, BIG OR LITTLE, THERE SEEMS TO BE TROUBLE—SO THAT'S WHERE WE BELONG!



AT THE UNITED LOT

MY NAME'S SPEED!

YES, MR. SPEED, MR. INGALLS SAID TO TELL YOU HE'D BE ON SET FOUR!



I NEVER WILL GET USED TO PUTTING ON SLIPPERS OVER MY SHOES!

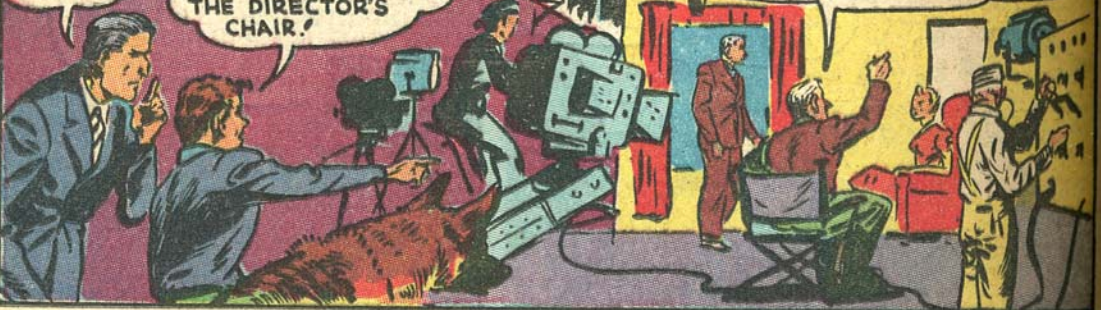
IT SEEMS CRAZY, BUT IT SURE DEADENS THE SOUND ON THE SET!



SHH—THEY'RE READY TO SHOOT!

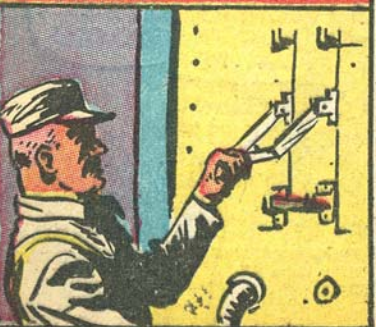
THERE'S INGALLS IN THE DIRECTOR'S CHAIR!

ALL RIGHT—WE'RE SHOOTING! LIGHTS-CAMERA-ACTION!

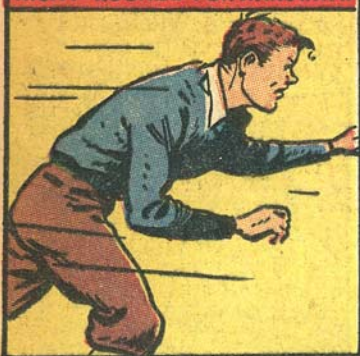


AS THE ELECTRICIAN THROWS HIS SWITCH -----

DIRECTOR INGALLS RISES FROM HIS CHAIR, WITH A HORRIBLE SHRIEK TEARING FROM HIS LIPS!



RICHY RUSHES FORWARD.....



AND THROWS OFF THE SWITCH



**THE SET IS
PLUNGED INTO
DARKNESS!!!**

**THEN THE
AUTOMATIC
WORK LIGHTS
COME ON...**



**HE WAS
ELECTROCUTED!**



PRIZES! Choose Yours NOW!

**DAISY'S
1000 SHOT
RED
RYDER
CARBINE**

1000-shot repeater.
Sell one order.



FRED HARMAN



Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches
Sell one order.

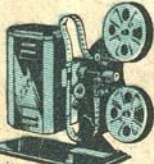
BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts for Mother and Dad. They're yours without a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others have done—get any prize here, or your choice from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, return the money and choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**. Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.**

Sell one order and get your choice of Eastman Cameras.



Electric Movie Outfit. Sell one order.

Fitted Overnight Case. Given for selling one order.



10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set. Given for selling only one order.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money and get my prize. My choice of prize is _____

Name _____
Street Address _____ or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____

5-pc. Train outfit with track. Sell one order.



Yale Football Set. Gives for selling one order.

**GENE AUTRY
HOLSTER SET**

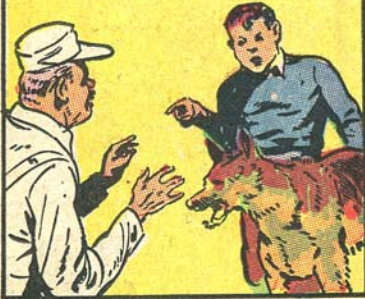
**FREE
RING**



Be a "two-gun" cowboy—belt, two holsters, two Gene Autry revolvers, all given for selling one order. Gene Autry Ring FREE.

I— I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!

JUST DON'T TRY TO MOVE 'TIL MR. SPEED SAYS YOU CAN. WATCH HIM, RANG!



YOU SEE, RICHY, SOMEBODY PUT COPPER PLATES IN THE SOLES OF INGALL'S SLIPPERS!



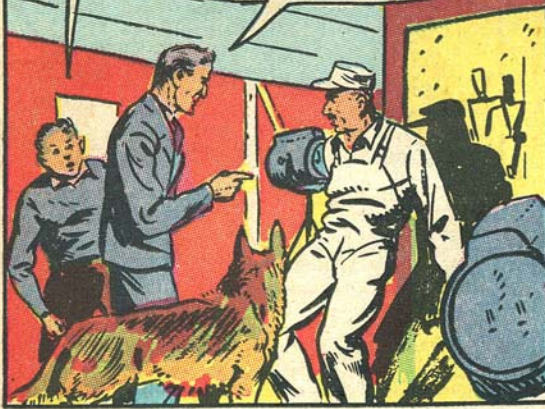
LOOK, HY — THIS SECTION OF ELECTRIC CABLE IS EXPOSED!

RIGHT YOU ARE— THAT'S HOW IT CAME IN CONTACT WITH THESE COPPER PLATES AND INGALL'S WAS ELECTRO-CUTED!



ALL RIGHT, RANG!

SO YOU'RE THE ELECTRICIAN, EH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE EXPOSED CABLE AND THOSE COPPER PLATES?



ALL I KNOW, IS THAT MR. COSTELLO, OF THE DISTRIBUTION DEPARTMENT, WAS FOOLING AROUND HERE A WHILE AGO! NOW HE'S GONE! WHY DON'T YOU CHECK ON HIM?

I WILL IN GOOD TIME! NOW TELL ME WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS STUDIO, ANYWAY?



WELL, INGALLS OWNED HALF OF IT AND A GUY BY THE NAME OF MR. KING IS SUPPOSED TO OWN THE OTHER HALF. NOBODY BUT COSTELLO AND INGALLS KNOW WHO HE IS!



THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS, HY!

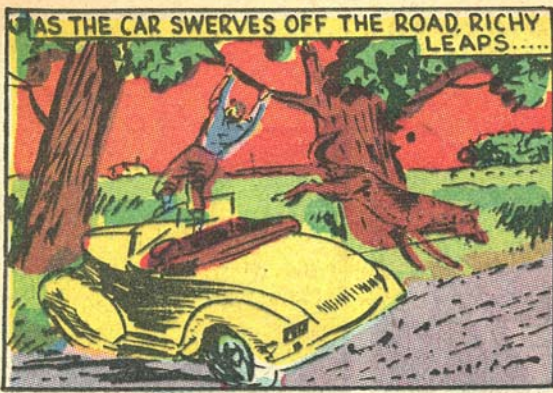
YOU SAID IT! NOW I WANT YOU TO TAKE RANG AND DRIVE HOME IN THE CAR!



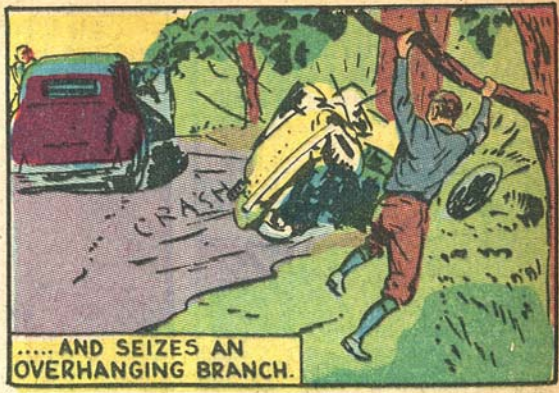
I'M GOING TO TALK TO SOME PEOPLE AROUND HERE AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!







AS THE CAR SWERVES OFF THE ROAD, RICHY LEAPS.....



..... AND SEIZES AN OVERHANGING BRANCH.



ALL RIGHT, KID! COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!

WATCH THAT DOG, COSTELLO!



THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, MUTT!



DON'T TRY NO FUNNY! KEEP YOUR EYES BUSINESS AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

ON HIM! HE'S A TRICKY CUSTOMER!



HA, HA! WAIT 'TIL THAT GUM-SHOE DETECTIVE FRIEND OF YOURS HEARS ABOUT THIS! HA! HA, HA!



MR. SPEED! MR. SPEED! THERE'S A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU!

ALL RIGHT! THANK YOU!

MEANWHILE.....BACK AT THE STUDIO!



YES, THIS IS HY SPEED!

THIS IS HIGHWAY PATROLMAN CASEY! WE'VE JUST FOUND YOUR CAR AND DOG! THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

THERE'S A NOTE ATTACHED TO YOUR STEERING WHEEL. SHOULD I OPEN IT?

NO, OFFICER! I'LL BORROW A STUDIO CAR AND BE THERE AS FAST AS I CAN!



TEN MINUTES LATER, HY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE-

RANG! RANG! IS HE ALL RIGHT?



SOMETHING HIT HIM ON THE HEAD, I THINK!

HE'S COMING OUT OF IT NOW! TAKE IT EASY, OLD BOY!

HERE'S THE NOTE I TOLD YOU ABOUT, MR. SPEED!



"IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE KID ALIVE AGAIN, LAY OFF! YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN!"



FELLOWS, FOR MY SAKE, WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO INVESTIGATE THIS IN MY OWN WAY? IT MAY MEAN RICHY'S DEATH IF THESE CRIMINALS FIND OUT WE'RE TRAILING THEM!

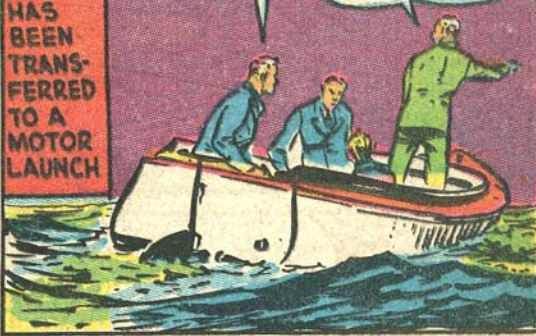
OKAY, SPEED! WE KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! IF YOU NEED US, WE'LL BE AROUND!



MEANWHILE, RICHY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A MOTOR LAUNCH

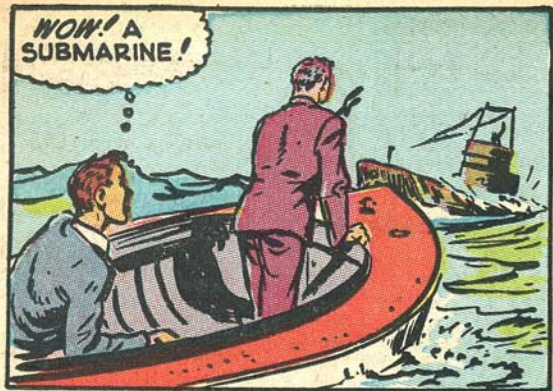
SEE ANYTHING YET?

NOT YET..... BUT YES! THERE IT IS NOW!



A SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE RISES TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!





NOW! A SUBMARINE!



OKAY, COSTELLO! HERE WE ARE!

GOOD! NOW LET'S GET THIS KID ON BOARD!

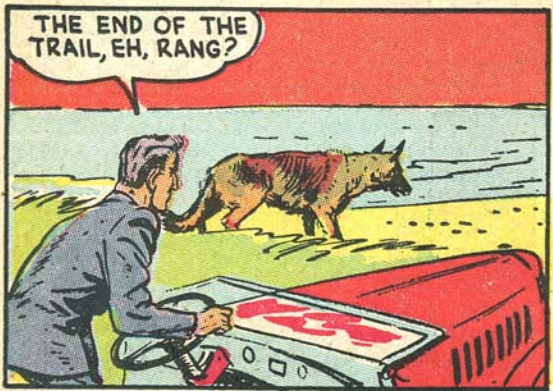


WITH A PIECE OF MIRROR, RICHY TRIES TO SIGNAL THE SHORE!

THIS IS A SLIM CHANCE BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT! IF HY AND RANG HAVE TRAILED US TO THE BEACH THEY MIGHT CATCH THIS SIGNAL!



MEANWHILE, THE WONDER-DOG HAS PICKED UP THE TRAIL OF RICHY'S ABDUCTORS!



THE END OF THE TRAIL, EH, RANG?



HEY! THOSE FLASHES! IT'S A MESSAGE! S-U-B-M-A-R-I-N-E! THAT'S RICHY SIGNALLING, ALL RIGHT! RANG—I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GET TO A BOAT—QUICK!



LATER—INSIDE THE SUB-MERGED U-BOAT

TAKE IT EASY, KID! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A NICE LONG REST 'TIL THAT DETECTIVE FRIEND OF YOURS GETS WISE TO HIMSELF!



HEY, BOSS! I JUST PICKED UP A SIGNAL FROM A BOAT

AH! OUR CONTACT MEN ARE BRINGING THE OPIUM SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!

OKAY! SURFACE-SHIP
AND PREPARE TO
OPEN HATCH!



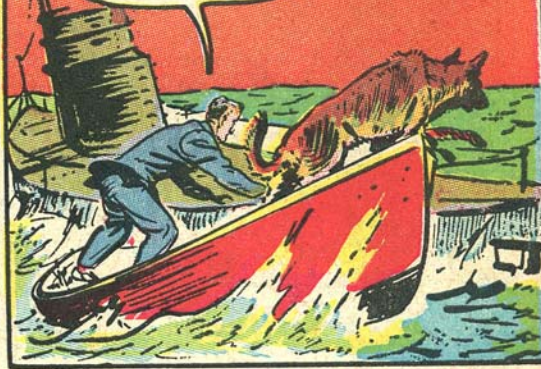
THE SUBMARINE RISES TO THE SURFACE.....



DOWN, RANG! OUR RUSE
IS WORKING! KEEP
LOW, OLD BOY!



ALL RIGHT, RANG!
HERE WE GO!



HEY!
HELP!
HEL....

GET INTO THAT
SUB, RANG! I'LL
HANDLE THIS
BABY!



SOMETHING'S
WRONG! THAT
DOG.....!



RANG!
COME ON,
RANG!

THAT'S ABOUT ALL
YOU'RE GOOD FOR
TODAY!





SUBMERGE!
QUICK!



NEVER MIND THAT! I'M
HOLDING THIS HATCH
OPEN! IF YOU SUB-
MERGE YOU'LL ALL BE
DROWNED! NOW—
GET YOUR HANDS UP!



ALL RIGHT,
RANG! I
THINK HE'S
HAD
ENOUGH!

STOP
HIM!
I GIVE UP!
HELP!



THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS!
JUST STAND PERFECTLY
STILL!
WE'RE RUNNING
THIS SUB RIGHT
ONTO THE
BEACH!



THAT SURE
WAS A CLOSE
CALL FOR
ME, HY!

ALL MY FAULT,
RICHY! I
SENT YOU
HOME TO
KEEP YOU OUT
OF DANGER AND
LOOK WHAT
HAPPENED!

AS THE
SUB IS
BEACHED
THE
POLICE
SUDDENLY
APPEAR



BRING 'EM IN, SPEED! WE
SAW THE WHOLE THING FROM
THE TOP OF THE HILL!

WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF 'EM.

OKAY! JUMP IN AND
WADE ASHORE, YOU
RATS!

WELL, HY-NOW THAT THIS CASE IS OVER, YOU CAN GO TO WORK ON THAT NARCOTIC BUSINESS!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, RICHY!



COSTELLO WAS THE MAN THE NARCOTIC SQUAD WAS LOOKING FOR, ONLY THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT! YOU SEE, HE BOUGHT A HALF-INTEREST IN UNITED PICTURES THROUGH AN AGENT, THEN HE USED THE DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM TO SMUGGLE OPIUM TO HIS CUSTOMERS, CONCEALED IN FILM CANS!



WHEN INGALLS GOT WISE TO HIM, HE RIGGED UP THAT EXPOSED CABLE AND ELECTROCUTED HIM! THEN WE STEPPED IN.....



IT ALWAYS TURNS OUT LIKE THAT FOR LAW-BREAKERS! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH CRIME—NOT FOR LONG!

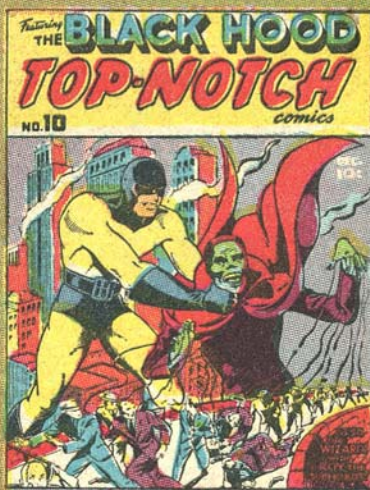
I'LL SAY NOT! AND YOU AND RANG AND I WILL FIGHT CRIME AND CRIMINALS AS LONG AS THEY EXIST!



Meet
THE SKULL !!!



THE GREATEST CRIMINAL MENACE IN THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION !!



EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL* CROSSES WITS, BRAIN AND GUNS WITH THE BLACK HOOD..... THE WORLD'S 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!

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

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 381 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 pop. 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

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, 168 West Broadway, New York City.

K. Goody
49 Brook Ave. North
Montreal West,
P. Quebec, Canada

Arthur K. Hiseatake
Paunahau, Hawaii

Bill Dunn
208 E. Harvard
Orlando, Fla.

Mary Ann Donnelly
88 Pawling Ave.
Troy, N.Y.

Denise Watkins
1046 So. 3rd Street
Missoula, Mont.

Ann Young
2402 Broadway
New Orleans, La.

June Hickmore
158 St. Germain St.
St. Laurent
P. Quebec, Canada

Patty Bliss
1 West 81 Street
New York City

Miss L. Ford
Box 28
Marcell, Minnesota

Alveda Brawley
Cosmopolis, Wash.

Charles Mills
2002- 5th Ave.
New York City

John Sawyer
19 Conn St.
Woodville, N.H.

Marguerite Badgley
4543 N. Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

Merwin Kind
198 Washington Pl.
New York City

Maria Misano
13 Meade Street
West Orange, N.J.

Hardy Hutchinson
Hilo Gas Co.
Hilo, Hawaii

Stanley Polsin
6850 Ravenna Ave.
Seattle, Wash.

Leroy Damon
107 No. Shields
Fort Collins, Colorado

Allan Page Bailey
99 Waltham St.
Lexington, Mass.

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 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

Dear Hy Speed,

I am writing a story about a dog which I saved from drowning.

It happened like this!

I was playing ball on the lawn and I heard my mother call me excitedly and I came to the house as fast as I could. She said that the dog was drowning in the cistern. I ran to the cistern which was open and there I saw the dog go down for the first time. I ran to the garage to get a ladder; when I got back mother said that the dog had gone down for the second time. I put the ladder in the cistern. I went down into the water and caught the dog just in time to get her on her way to death. I took her to the top and got the dog and the water out of her. I rubbed her and gave her warm milk. She has liked me ever since that day and I love her too.

Yours very truly,

Theodore Curtis
300 North Francis
Lansing, Michigan

Theodore Curtis
300 North Francis
Lansing, Mich.

Lillian Switzer
R.F.D.#2
Birmingham, Mich.

Fred Rohman
88 Washington Ave.
Winthrop, Mass.

Mary Emma Bates
Box 97
Merna, Nebr.

Theodore Bonneau
2 Main Street
Danielson, Conn.

Chris Ferial
15404 Waterloo Road
Cleveland, Ohio

Lorraine Moss
2465 N. 52nd St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dorcen Ashworth
La Vale
Cumberland, Md.

Ruth Haines
Sheridan, Montana

John A. Pitts
4 Day Street
North Cambridge, Mass.

Patsy Trotter
358 Breckenridge St.
Buffalo, N.Y.

Agnes Cuniak
1749 Walton Ave.
New York City

Patsy Hilger
201 N. Lincoln St.
Mt. Morris, Ill.

Leonard Heflich
Secaucus, N.J.

Stanlibeth Carney
1512 West Coal
Albuquerque, New Mex.

M.L. Owens, Jr.
251 Hersburg Street
Gadsden, Ala.

Robert F. Mayne
254 Herzberg St.
Gadsden, Ala.

Allene Saul
5 E Chippewa
Peola, Kansas

Billy Zacharias
527 Crawford
Nogales, Ariz.

Horace Suinn
1050- 7th Ave.
Honolulu, T.H.

Brendan Beaumont
105 E. Chestnut St.
West Chester, Pa.

Jackie Graham
Pasadena, Texas

Hy Speed
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics
168 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enclose me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose the 10c 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.....

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

Name

Address

Breed of Dog.....

Sex of Dog.....

Approximate Weight.....

Condition of Coat (Hair).....

Eyes..... Now.....

Bowel Functions.....

Other Remarks.....

A BIRD IN A GILDED COURTROOM

MANY a guilty son-of-a-gun has gotten by with some tough stuff as a result of the genius of a great mouthpiece, otherwise known as a criminal lawyer. The same goes, of course, for the guilty daughters-of-guns.

Such a genius in criminal defense was the late Charles Erbstein of Chicago. But Erbstein was not the type of mouthpiece who would set himself about defending a crook earmarked as highly dangerous or vicious. He was just such a lawyer as the late Clarence Darrow, who often took a case simply because he believed the defendant was an underdog, without friends and one who might get the worst of it if not properly represented by counsel.

Erbstein numbered among his close friends one Bill Bliss, a reporter. Bliss and Erbstein had been buddies. They confided in each other and trusted each other through the years.

One morning Erbstein sent a hurry call for Bliss and handed him a tiny cage containing a canary bird. "Carry this bird to the Criminal Courts, Part 4, and keep it hidden under your coat," instructed Erbstein. I am to address a trial jury and you watch me closely. When I swing clear around with both arms in the air and shout, "Think, gentlemen of the jury, think deeply before you convict this woman," that's the signal for you to turn this bird loose.

"Of course," continued Erbstein, "this bird flying loose in the courtroom will cause a little excitement and during the excitement you can just sort of fade out of the picture and beat it."

"O yeah," questioned Bill Bliss, grinning in great expectation. "just what is the big idea?"

"You don't have to know everything," said Erbstein, "just do me that favor. Once the bird is loose, make yourself scarce."

"O. K.," agreed Bliss, and he followed instructions to the letter.

The Chicago papers carried the story something like this:

A canary bird which had escaped from its cage somewhere fluttered into Criminal Courts, Part 4, yesterday morning while Charles Erbstein was addressing a jury in behalf of a woman client charged with larceny.

Erbstein used the incident to excellent advantage. He waxed eloquent on the horrors of being caged. He insisted it was frightful for even a bird to be caged but a thousand-fold more inhuman to cage a poor woman whose guilt might possibly be shadowed by doubt.

He called attention to the frail woman on trial and asked the jury to consider well what it would mean to cage so sensitive a human creature.

"Look!" shouted Erbstein to the jury, "behold this poor downtrodden creature. This frail, nervous little woman—a woman as surely as the mother of each of you was a woman. Neglected in childhood; underprivileged and at times no doubt positively underfed and sick and suffering. Would you have the heart, gentlemen of the jury, to cage this poor downtrodden creature? Of course not, no man would. So, I know I can retire in confidence, leaving her fate in your tender and chivalrous hands, with confidence that your verdict will be 'Not Guilty!'"

THE jury was left in a state of complete hypnosis during which the members completely forgot the merits of the case. They remembered only the poor downtrodden woman and the poor canary bird. The defendant walked forth a free if not an ennobled soul.

Later Bill Bliss asked Erbstein: "Was that hag you needed the bird for guilty?"

"All the evidence," explained Erbstein "was against her. I had to have a bird of an excuse to keep her from being convicted.



HERCULES

MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE



HERCULES-THE HERO OF GRECIAN MYTHOLOGY WHO POSSESSED SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH-HAS BEEN SENT BACK TO EARTH BY ZEUS, KING OF THE GODS, TO FIGHT PRESENT DAY WRONG-DOERS.

BY MESKIN AND BLAIR

HERCULES ROUTS THE FIERCE UNCONQUERED AMAZONS.....



GOOD NIGHT, MRS. VAN UPP... I HOPE THE PEARLS PROVE SATISFACTORY...

GOOD NIGHT, YOU DEAR, LITTLE MAN.



YES, SIR... I FEEL PRETTY PROUD OF MYSELF...



FOR TWENTY YEARS I'VE WORKED HARD... AND NOW I HAVE THE BIGGEST JEWELRY BUSINESS IN THE CITY... I'M RICH!



BUT NOT FOR LONG!!



YEAH... HEIST YOUR MITTS, SHRIMP!



TAKE ALL HIS NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES FROM THE SAFE!



AT THIS MOMENT, HERCULES IS ZOOMED UPWARD THROUGH SPACE..



.. TO THE HOME OF THE GODS, ON MT. OLYMPUS.



WHY HAVE YOU SUMMONED ME AGAIN, MY FATHER?



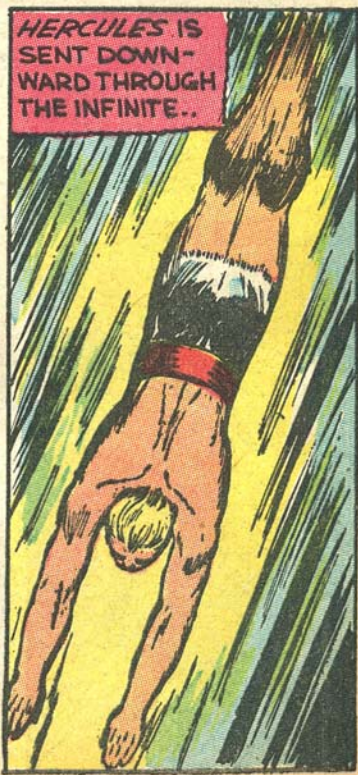
TO GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING, BRAVE HERCULES, OF THE DANGERS TO COME!



BUT I DON'T FEAR DANGER... EVEN HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, WAS NO MATCH FOR ME!



BUT EVEN NOW, ON EARTH, THERE EXISTS A WOMAN MORE POWERFUL AND TERRIBLE THAN HIPPOLYTE! I COMMAND YOU, HERCULES, TO BRING HER TO JUSTICE!



HERCULES IS SENT DOWNWARD THROUGH THE INFINITE..



O.K. NATCHA - WE'RE ALL SET!

CLEAR OUT, BOYS!



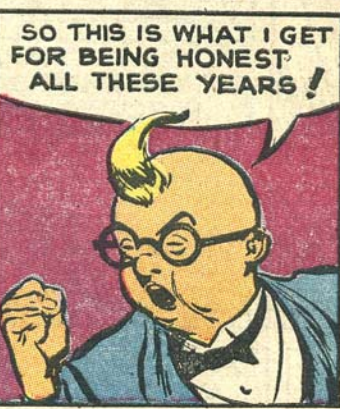
PLEASE...DON'T DO THIS TO ME.



QUIET, YOU LITTLE TWERP! REMEMBER.. ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I'M COMING BACK WITH MY BOY FRIENDS



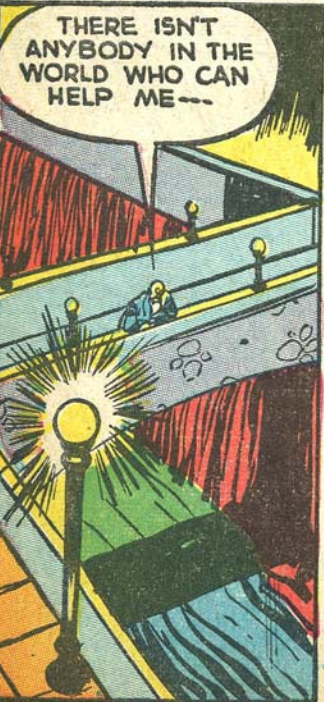
THEY'RE GONE! AND TWENTY YEARS OF TOIL AND SACRIFICE GONE WITH THEM...



SO THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING HONEST! ALL THESE YEARS!



...I CANT GO ON ANY LONGER---



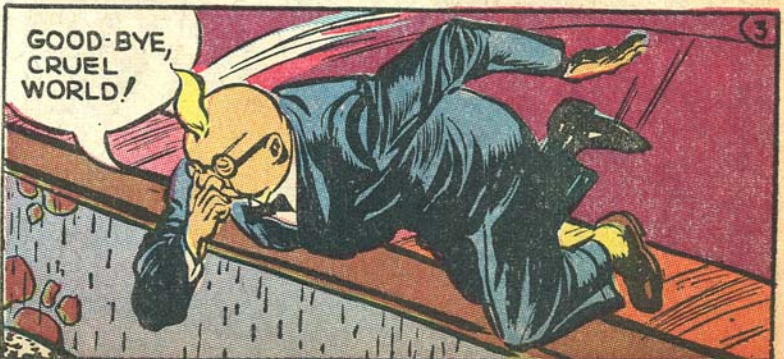
THERE ISN'T ANYBODY IN THE WORLD WHO CAN HELP ME---



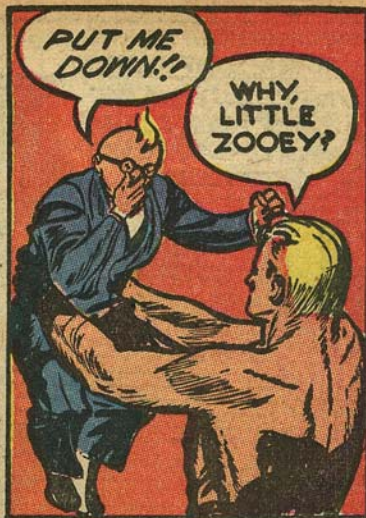
I'M JUST A BROKEN DOWN LITTLE MAN AND NOBODY CARES--



THIS IS THE END!



GOOD-BYE, CRUEL WORLD!



MEANWHILE... AT THE SIERRA SURF CLUB...

WELL, NATCHA, WE SURE ARE CLEANING UP AROUND THIS TOWN!



AND WE'LL GO ON CLEANING UP!... JUST FOLLOW MY ORDERS, THAT'S ALL!



YAH! WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK, AND YOU TAKE THE BIGGEST CUT OF THE LOOT!?



DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU I'M STILL BOSS?!



ONE PUNCH AND HE'S OUT! IF I COULD EVER FIND A REAL HE-MAN TO WORK WITH ME, WE COULD OWN THE WORLD!



WHEW! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT MAN REALLY ALIVE?!



..I'M BEING WATCHED... THINGS OUGHT TO BEGAIN HAPPENING NOW!!



AH! THAT'S THE WOMAN!



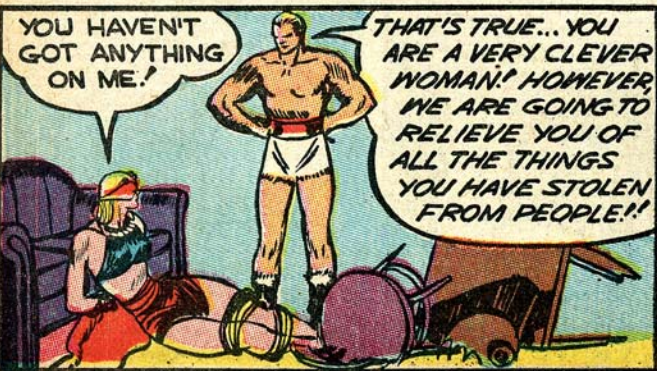
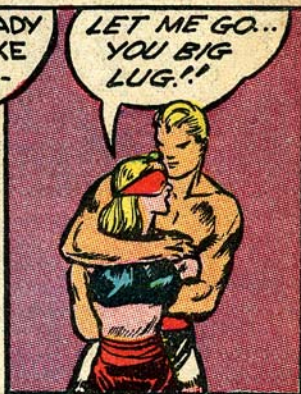
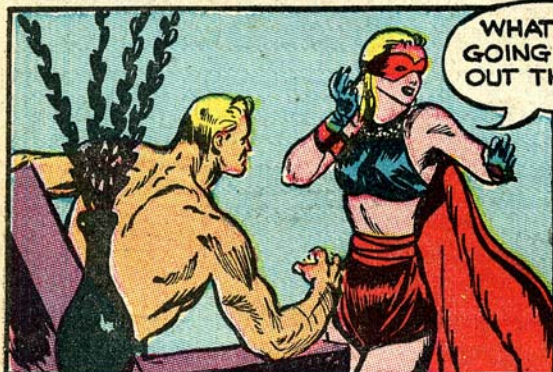
HELP.. HELP!!



THAT TRICK IS AS OLD AS MT. OLYMPUS... BUT I'LL PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT.... HERE GOES!!







LATER...IN LITTLE ZOOEY'S OFFICE...



BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TURN HER OVER TO THE COPS, HERC?

NATCHA REMINDS ME OF HIPPLYTE, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS. SHE TOO, WAS WICKED, BUT SHE LEARNED HER LESSON!



YOU KNOW, HERC, I THINK I'D BETTER STRING ALONG WITH YOU IF I HADN'T HELPED YOU OUT, YOU MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN HURT TODAY!



YOU WERE A BIG HELP, LITTLE ZOOEY! IF YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME WHILE I CARRY ON MY WORK AGAINST INJUSTICE AND OPPRESSION, I SHALL BE THANKFUL FOR YOUR AID!

WITH ME ON THE JOB, HERC—YOU CAN'T MISS!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SISSIES SHOWED UP! UNTIE ME!



YOU WAS NUTS TO FOOL WITH THAT GUY!

YEAH, NATCHA! STEER CLEAR OF THAT MONKEY AFTER THIS!



STEER CLEAR OF HIM, HUH? THERE ISN'T ROOM ENOUGH ON THIS EARTH FOR BOTH OF US IF WE'RE WORKING AGAINST EACH OTHER! I'LL EITHER HAVE HERCULES WORKING WITH ME OR I'LL KILL HIM!

THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF HERCULES, MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

GYPSY JOHNSON ADVENTURER

GYPSY JOHNSON, DOROTHY COLLIER AND HER COWARDLY BROTHER, LENNY, AFTER FOILING A NATIVE REVOLUTION IN THE MALAYS, FIND THEMSELVES ABOARD A FREIGHTER COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN BARNACLE

By
JOHN
CARL
BULLHUIS



IN THE WHEEL ROOM OF THE SHIP

HEY! CAP, WHERE ARE WE HEADIN'?



I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU, GYPSY!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, CAP?

IT-IT'S GOLD!



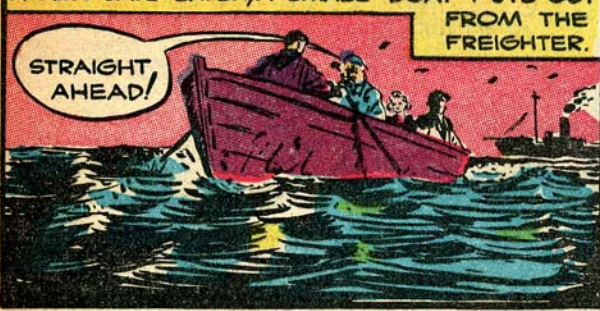
THIS TRINKET WAS STOLEN FROM THE TREASURE ROOM OF A CROCODILE-WORSHIPPING RACE. IT CAN BE FOUND ON AN ISLAND, DUE NORTH OF HERE, IN A HUGE CROCODILE-SHAPED TEMPLE. WE CAN FIND THE TREASURE AND DIVIDE IT, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL, IT'S A DEAL, CAP. HERE'S MY HAND ON IT!

HMMM



A FEW DAYS LATER, A SMALL BOAT PUTS OUT FROM THE FREIGHTER.



STRAIGHT AHEAD!

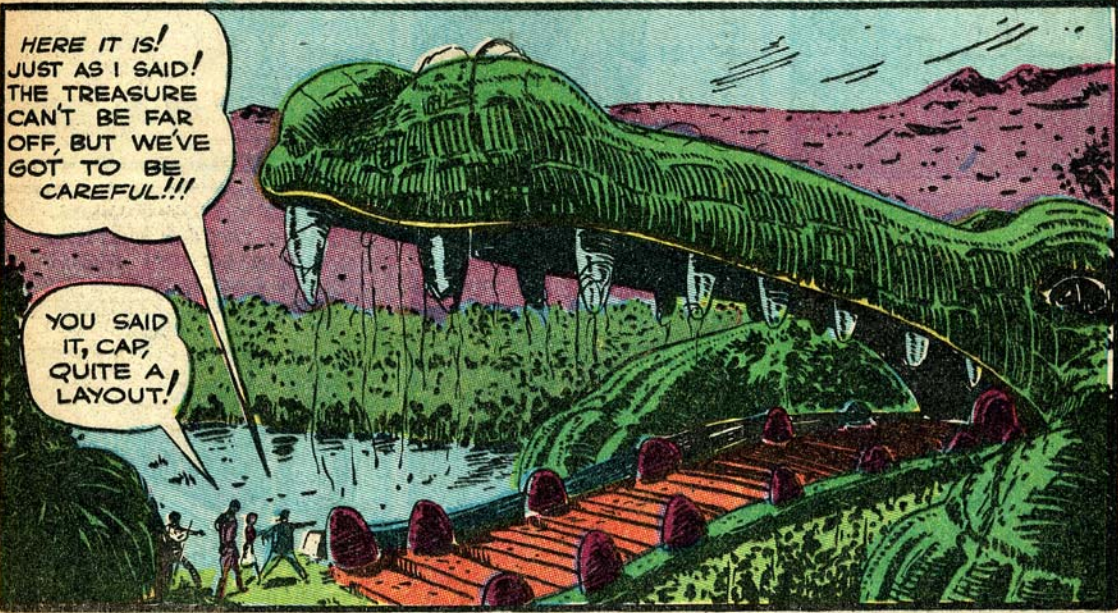
THE PARTY LANDS



THIS WAY, GANG!

HERE IT IS!
JUST AS I SAID!
THE TREASURE CAN'T BE FAR OFF, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!!!

YOU SAID IT, CAP, QUITE A LAYOUT!



BUT STARING FROM THE UNDERBRUSH, DANGER LURKS.....



STOP LAGGING BEHIND, LENNY!

HERE WE GO!



EVERYTHING IS SWELL SO FAR-WAIT! WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD??

WHAT? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!



HMMM-I WONDER WHAT THIS HOLE IN THE FLOOR IS FOR? I'M GOING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE. HERE, LENNY, GRAB THIS ROPE!

OH! OKAY!

I'M GOING DOWN RIGHT BEHIND YUH!





ALL CLEAR, CAP, COME ON DOWN WHENEVER YOU'RE READY! GOSH! WHAT'S THAT??



THIS IS THE WORKS CAP, THE IDOL AND THE TREASURE!

GOOD HUNTING, EH, GYPSY?



THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS EASY PICKINS!



HAUL AWAY, LENNY!

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT A DOOR IN THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM, THE CROCODILE WORSHIPPERS BURST IN!



LENNY! YOU COWARD! YOU CANT RUN AWAY! GYPSY AND THE CAPTAIN NEED YOU HERE TO HAUL THEM UP! LEGGO!



WHY! THAT YELLOW RAT! HE'S LET GO THE ROPE, SO HE COULD GET TO SAFETY!! WE'LL STILL FIGHT OUR WAY OUTA HERE!



THIS IS FOR YOU, MY LITTLE MAN!!



HOW'M I DOIN', CAP?

COULDN'T DO BETTER MYSELF, GYPSY, OL SON.



WE'LL SHOW EM!...HEY! WHAT'S GOT INTO THEM? WHY AREN'T THEY FIGHTING ANY MORE?

AS GYPSY'S
FLAMING
TORCH COMES
IN CONTACT
WITH IT, THE
IDOL STARTS
TO MELT...
THE NATIVES,
AWED BY
THE SIGHT OF
THEIR DRIPPING
GOD, KNEEL
IN TERROR!



DRAG IT, CAP!
LONG AS WE'VE
GOT THEIR GOD
THEY WON'T
TRY ANYTHING!

RIGHT!



GYPSY! THE ROPE SLIPPED!
THE IDOLS LOOSE!

DON'T TALK
ABOUT
IT!
RUN!



WE BETTER GET
OUT OF HERE FAST,
I CAN HEAR THEM
COMING!

PUFF
PUFF



LOOK,
GYPSY!
LIGHT!

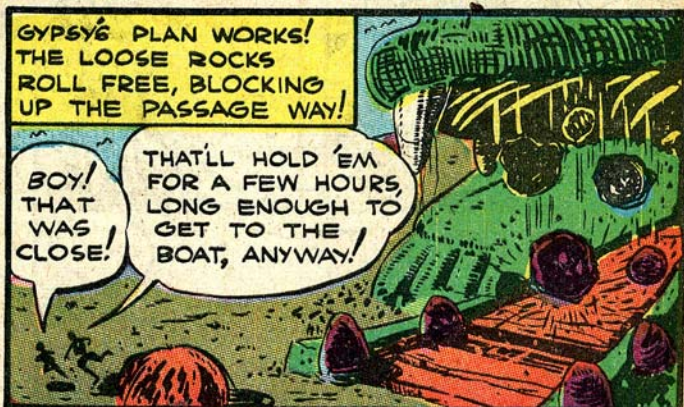
IN A NARROW PASS-
AGE LIKE THIS,
GUN-FIRE SHOULD
SET UP QUITE A
VIBRATION- THAT
GIVES ME AN
IDEA!



GYPSY'S PLAN WORKS!
THE LOOSE ROCKS
ROLL FREE, BLOCKING
UP THE PASSAGE WAY!

BOY!
THAT
WAS
CLOSE!

THAT'LL HOLD 'EM
FOR A FEW HOURS,
LONG ENOUGH TO
GET TO THE
BOAT, ANYWAY!



THERE'S OUR
BOAT, BUT
WHERE'S DOT
AND LENNY?

OH!
OH!
MORE
TROUBLE.



LOOK! GYPSY!
IT'S DOTTY,
SHE NEEDS
HELP!

HELP!
GYPSY!





HAW!
HAW!
HE'S CAUGHT
IN AN ANIMAL
SNARE!!

OH!
GYPSY,
PLEASE,
PLEASE,
HURRY!!!

THAT GUY'S
WORSE
THAN
A BIG
KID!!

HEY!
GET
ME
DOWN,
WILL
YA!!!



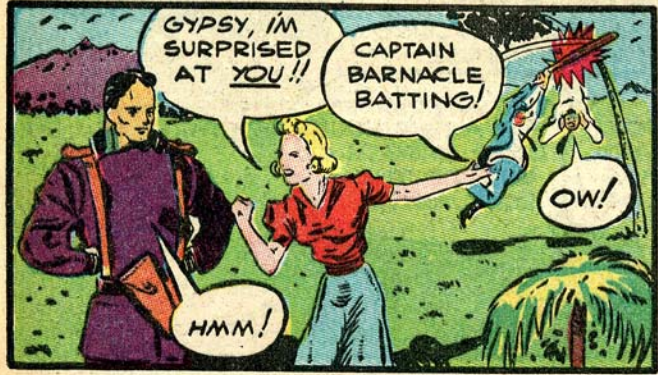
THIS
IS
MY
DAY!

GYPSY! DON'T
LET HIM!!!

SAY! THAT'S
AN IDEA!

DON'T
LET
THEM,
SIS!!!

BULTHUISO



GYPSY, I'M
SURPRISED
AT YOU!!

CAPTAIN
BARNACLE
BATTING!

OW!

HMM!



SORRY,
DOT!!
SPARE
THE ROD
AND YOU
SPOIL
THE
CHILD!



BACK ON SHIP,
THE CAPTAIN
PROCEEDS TO
DIVIDE THE
REMAINING
TREASURE.

YOU! YOU RAT!
YOU WON'T GET
A MILL!!!

HELP!

EASY
CAP!!



NONE OF US ARE TAKING
ANY OF THIS STUFF, WHEN
WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION
WE'RE GIVING IT TO THE
RED CROSS. THEY NEED IT!
WE DON'T!!!

WHAT!! YOU'RE
RIGHT,
GYPSY!

GYPSY
JOHNSON
GOES ON
TO MORE
AND
BETTER
ADVENTURES
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 BLACK GASPHERUS COSTUME WITH A PHOSPHORUS PAINTED FOX-HEAD ON HIS CHEST, AND A CANDID CAMERA CONCEALED BENEATH, PAUL, AS THE **FOX**, HAS BECOME A TERROR TO THE UNDERWORLD!

By
IRVIN
HASEN
AND
JOE
BLAIR

GOES TO A NIGHT CLUB

RUTH RAMSON, GIRL REPORTER, AND PAUL, ARE INTERVIEWING THE DANCING STAR AT CLUB 88...

THANK YOU FOR THE INTERVIEW, MISS STEVENS

AND FOR THE PICTURES TOO!

PLEASE CALL ME BETTY, MR. PATTON! I HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT PAUL RECEIVES A CALL AT THE DAILY GLOBE!

PLEASE CALL AT THE CLUB TONIGHT, PAUL! I MUST SEE YOU!



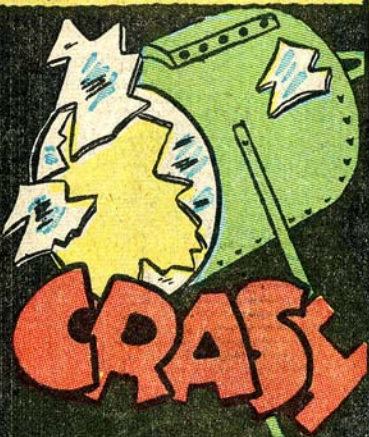
OF COURSE, BETTY, I'LL GET THERE RIGHT AWAY!

AT THE CLUB 88, PAUL TAKES A TABLE ON THE EDGE OF THE DANCEFLOOR

ANYTHING TO ORDER, SIR?
NOT JUST YET!



A MOMENT LATER A SHOT RINGS OUT, SMASHING THE SPOTLIGHT!



BANG!!!

—AND THEN ANOTHER SHOT!

—WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE THROWN ON.....

BETTY!
BETTY!

SHE'S DEAD!
GET THE POLICE!



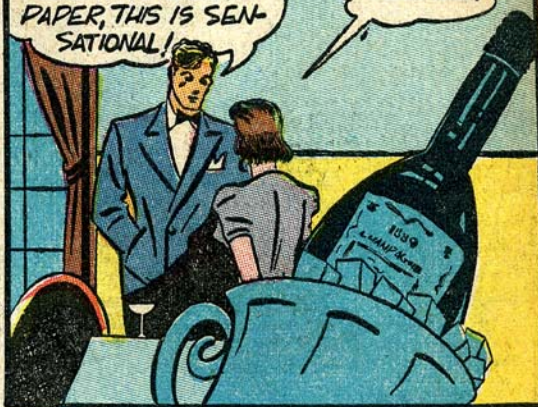
I HEARD YOU CALL MISS STEVENS BY HER FIRST NAME. DID YOU KNOW HER?

OF COURSE! I SHARED AN APARTMENT WITH HER!



YOU'RE HELEN DAY, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'VE GOT TO CALL MY PAPER, THIS IS SENSATIONAL!

DON'T DON'T USE MY NAME, PLEASE!



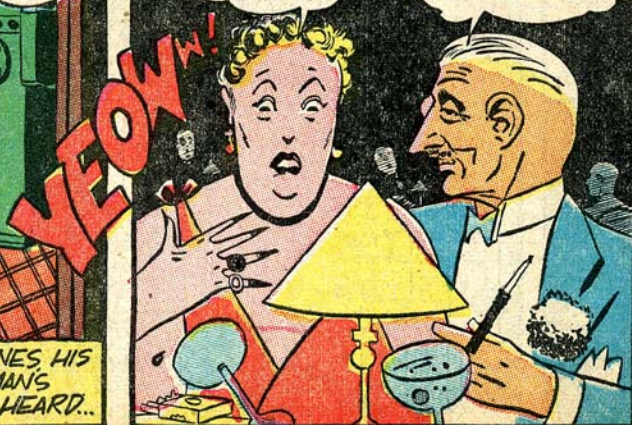
—AND THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED...HEY, HOLD ON!—



AS PAUL PHONES HIS PAPER, A WOMAN'S SCREAM IS HEARD...

MY PEARLS! MY PEARLS! THEY'RE GONE!

CALM YOURSELF MY DEAR! TRY TO BE CALM!



WOW! MRS VAN WOLFF! AND SHE'S WITH THAT PONEY PRINCE RUMIN-OFF! WOTTA NIGHT THIS IS GONNA BE!





Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTEE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS



HEY! WHAT IS THIS —!

OKAY, BIG BOY, HAND 'EM OVER!



YOU MIGHT CALL IT SLEEPING POWDER!

CRACK!



WHEN PAUL REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.....

A MURDER, A JEWEL ROBBERY, AND NOW A HANGOVER!



WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR A FOXY GUY LIKE THE FOX!



ONCE AGAIN, PAUL PATTON, BECOMES THE FOX!



THE FOX SWINGS INTO ACTION!



HERE'S WHERE BETTY STEVENS LIVED. I HOPE HER GIRLFRIEND ISN'T HOME YET!



AH! BETTY'S DIARY! AND IN THE SAME HANDWRITING AS THE LETTER I GOT—MM.... PRINCE RUMINOFF'S MENTIONED HERE!



I'LL SNAP A PICTURE OF THIS PAGE FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!

CLICK!

DIARY

LATER OUTSIDE THE VAN WOLFF MANSION!

I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE CLIMBING IN HERE!



EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKING IN ON YOU LIKE THIS!

OH! OH! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?



NEVER MIND WHERE I CAME FROM, WHERE ARE THOSE PEARLS?

WHY— THEY WERE STOLEN TONIGHT!



I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE THEM NOW, BUT UNLESS YOU TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, THE NEWSPAPERS WILL KNOW YOU PLANNED A FAKE ROBBERY TONIGHT TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY!



HOW DARE YOU!

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE IN THE CLUB THEY DIDN'T SEARCH!



ALL RIGHT, MR. MASQUERADER, UP WITH YOUR HANDS!



...YOU NEARLY FIGURED RIGHT, BUT A FEW THINGS WENT WRONG!

I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT! YOU SEE, THE MURDERED GIRL KEPT A DIARY!



MIKE! MIKE! WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

I'LL FIND OUT, YOU CALL HELEN DAY AND HAVE HER BRING BETTY STEVEN'S DIARY HERE RIGHT AWAY!



AS MRS VAN WOLFF LEAVES THE ROOM....

I GOT IT NOW, MIKE! MRS VAN WOLFF GAVE YOU THE PEARLS, AND YOU GAVE THEM TO BETTY— YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH HER ROOMMATE HELEN, AND WHEN BETTY WOULDN'T GIVE YOU BACK THE PEARLS, YOU HAD HER BUMPED OFF TONIGHT— AFTER SHE MAILED THE JEWELS TO SOMEONE SHE TRUSTED!



AT THAT INSTANT, MRS VAN WOLFF REENTERS THE ROOM!

MIKE! IS THAT TRUE?

SURE IT'S TRUE, BUT YOU AND HE WON'T LIVE TO TELL IT—!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER.....

HERE'S THE DIARY, MIKE! OH..... WHAT'S GOING ON?

A DOUBLE FEATURE MURDER, HELD! LET'S SEE THAT DIARY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! NOT A THING HERE—YOU WERE JUST STALLING, EH?

I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST—BETTY HAD A HUNCH WE WERE GOING TO RUB HER OUT, SO SHE CALLED A NEWSPAPER GUY, PAUL PATTON! BUT—

HELEN HEARD 'EM TALKING, AND WHEN WE COULDN'T FIND THE PEARLS, WE FIGURED PATTON HAD 'EM, SO A FEW OF MY HENCHMEN TOOK CARE OF THAT!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MIKE!

OH, NO? AND WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?

THIS GUN IS!

MRS. VAN WOLFF FIRES!

HELP! I'M SHOT!

Ohhh

WOTTA PICTURE!

HELLO, RUTH RANSOM? THIS IS THE FOX! THERE'S A STORY AND SOME PIX WAITING FOR YOU AT THE VAN WOLFF MANSION!

DAILY GLOBE

THE FOX SCORES AGAIN!.....

MURDER OF DANCER AND JEWEL ROBBERY SOLVED

BY RUTH RANSOM

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FOX APPEAR IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

CORPORAL COLLINS

"INFANTRYMAN"

NICE GOIN'!
YOU FAT
HEAD!

AFTER THE CAPITULATION OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO NAZI GERMANY, THE FRENCH ARMY IS FORCED TO LAY DOWN ITS ARMS AND DISBAND... WITH THE COMING OF THIS ENFORCED PEACE, CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS PAL, SLAPSIE, FIND THEMSELVES UNABLE TO JOIN LEAVE FRANCE TO JOIN THE ENGLISH FORCES DEFENDING THE EMBATTLED BRITISH ISLES AGAINST INVASION...



HEY, FELLOWS,
LOOK! A
HEINIE
BULLETIN!



KEEP YOUR CHINS UP,
BOYS! THOSE SAUER-
KRAUTS WON'T BE
HERE LONG!

I GUESS WE BETTER
DO AS THEY SAY, BOYS.
I WOULDN'T LIKE
TO TANGLE
WITH THE
GESTAPO!

THEY WANT
US TO GET
RID OF OUR
GUNS. O.K. BY ME,
BUT WHAT'S TO STOP
THEM FROM SHOOT-
ING ME IN THE BACK?



HERE'S COLLINS!
WAIT TILL HE
GETS A LOAD
OF THAT
BULLETIN!

HEY, WE CAME
HERE TO BE
CHEERED UP. WHY
THE SOUR MUGS?

JUST TAKE A
GANDER AT
THAT BULLE-
TIN AND
YOU'LL FIND
OUT!



OFFICIAL GERMAN COMMAND

EX-SOLDIERS OF FRANCE! YOU ARE FACED WITH A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY: THE RECONSTRUCTION OF FRANCE. YOU ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO REPORT TO YOUR NEAREST GERMAN MILITARY STATION, AND STATE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATION. ALL ARE WARNED: DON'T UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES POSSESS FIREARMS OR CONCEALED WEAPONS. AS THE INFRACTION OF THIS RULE IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH.



RECONSTRUCTION OF FRANCE! WHAT A LAUGH! HAVE US MAKE MUNITIONS FOR GERMANY IS WHAT THEY MEAN!



WELL, I SUPPOSE WE MIGHT AS WELL REPORT AND GET IT OVER WITH! I HAVEN'T ANY GUN BUT YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF YOURS!



THEY'LL NEVER USE MY GUN AGAINST THE ENGLISH. 'GOODBYE, OLD FAITHFUL!'



GEE, I COULD'VE GOTTEN TWO BUCKS FOR THAT IN ANY HOCK SHOP!



SURRENDER MAY BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR SOME WEAK-LIVERED FRENCH!

BUT AS FOR ME, THIS WAR'S JUST BEGINNING! WE'RE GOING TO ENGLAND!



WARNING UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL ANY DISLOYALTY TO THE REICH BE TOLERATED



OCCUPATIONAL PLACEMENT



ALRIGHT, YOU SWINE! LINE UP!



WHAT WAS YOUR WORK BEFORE THE WAR?

WE'LL PLAY BALL WITH 'EM FOR A WHILE AND WATCH FOR OUR CHANCE!



NOW, DON'T FORGET WE WERE BOTH PLUMBERS!

PAINTER, EH? REPORT TO THE CAMOUFLAGE CORPS, NEXT!

OK!



I'M THE BEST PLUMBER IN ALL FRANCE. WHEN DO I START?

HOLD YOUR TONGUE! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR ABILITY. SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO!



IF YOU ARE TOO DUMB WE WILL PUT SOME BRAINS INTO YOU WITH A WHIP! REPORT TO THE PLUMBERS' DEPARTMENT—NEXT!



MY NAME IS COLLINS, CORPORAL BY RANK. I'D LIKE TO WORK IN THE PLUMBING DEPARTMENT!

CORPORAL COLLINS! WELL, WELL, WELL!

OH, NO, NO, MR COLLINS! WE WOULDN'T THINK OF MAKING YOU A COMMON WORKER. WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!

WAIT FOR ME OUTSIDE, SLAPS/E!

SO YOU KNOW ABOUT ME! I SUPPOSE THIS SPECIAL JOB IS TO BE SHOT AT, DAWN!

SAY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! MAYBE SOONER, IF YOU LIKE! TAKE HIM AWAY!

THREE LONG HOURS AND STILL NO CORP. THEY MUST BE GIVING HIM THE WORKS!

VOT ARE YOU DOINK HERE? YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE FROM HERE!

I'M WAITING FOR MY PAL, COLLINS! WHY IS HE SO LONG IN COMIN'?

COLLINS? COLLINS? OH-HIM! HE WAS KILLED, WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT OUR KAPITAN. UND IF YOU KNOW VOT ISS GOOT FOR YOU, YOU WILL GO QUIETLY!

WHAT?

COLLINS DEAD? NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE! WHY, HE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING SO DUMB! YOU'RE LYING TO ME. TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE!

DIS VAY OUT!

SOB

OH, CORP, POOR CORP GEE, IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOT EVEN!

SOB

WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO SHOOT THEIR CAPTAIN? OOOH..... WHY DIDN'T I STAY WITH HIM?

SOB

SOB

SOB

THIS WAY TO BRIDGE



BRIDGE! GOSH, HOW COULD HE TAKE A SHOT AT THEIR CAPTAIN WHEN HE THREW HIS GUN AWAY? RIGHT OFF THIS BRIDGE!



GOSH! THEY MUST HAVE LOCKED HIM UP! I GOTTA TELL THE BOYS!



THEY'VE GOT COLLINS PRISONER. I BET THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT HIM!

PUF PUF



I'VE JUST GOT TO SAVE HIM, SOMEHOW EVEN IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE! HE WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!



LISTEN HERE, YOU BUNCH OF PLUG-UGLIES! IF YOU THINK YOU CAN KEEP ME COOPED UP HERE, YOU'RE CRAZY!



WE HAVE NO SUCH INTENTION! I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU NOW. YOU WILL BE SHOT IN THE MORNING!

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU MAKE ME AN OFFER? I FIGHT ONLY FOR THE MONEY IN IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?



YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE SUCH A STORY?

NO, I GUESS YOU AREN'T AS DUMB AS ALL THAT!



THAT G-Z-M-K-M

MOSQUITO BOATS, LOADING SUPPLIES! THEY'RE GOING TO ATTEMPT AN INVASION OF ENGLAND TONIGHT! I'VE GOT TO WARN THE BRITISH!

WARN THEM! HA HA HA! HOW CAN I, BEING COOPED UP HERE! SO THE GREAT COLLINS WILL GO HELPLESSLY TO HIS GRAVE WHILE A THOUSAND GERMAN BOATS INVADE ENGLAND!



THINK, THINK HARD COLLINS, IF YOU NEVER GET ANOTHER IDEA GET ONE NOW... OOPS!



A LEAKING SINK PIPE, SAY, CAN IT BE? YIPPEE! I'VE GOT IT!



THEY SAY IF YOU WISH FOR SOMETHING HARD ENOUGH YOU GET IT! I HOPE I CAN GET THIS PIPE LOOSE!



SAY! IF YOU WANT THE JOY OF SHOOTING ME, YOU'D BETTER STOP THAT LEAK BEFORE I DROWN!



HELP. GUARD! HELP!

WE VILL GET A PLUMBER!



THERE ISS A PIPE LEAK AT THE MILITARY PRISON! HURRY!



BOY O'BOY, THAT'S WHERE COLLINS IS. HE'S GOT HIS HAND IN THIS! BETCHA!



THIS WAY! HURRY! IT'S A BIG LEAK!





SAY, BUDDY, YOU'LL NEVER STOP IT HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET AT THE MAIN PIPE LINE!

THE MAIN LINE IS OUTSIDE! HURRY!

H'YA, CORP? I GET IT!



TSK! TSK! THERE GOES THE MAIN LINE! I MUST SEE WHERE YOUR SEWER IS!



RIGHT HERE! BUT WHY YOU NEED DEES?

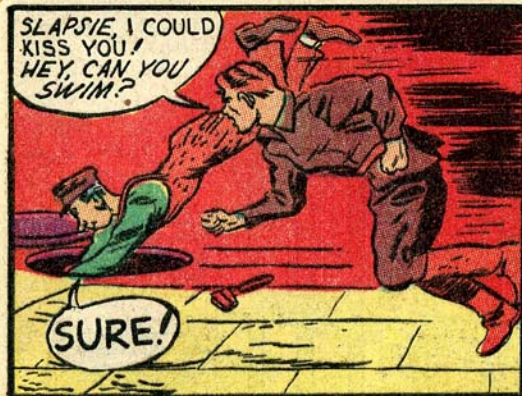
ON ACCOUNT OF YOU NEED A BATH!

O.K.! LET HIM HAVE IT!



HURRY CORP! BEFORE THEY SPOT US!

THIS LOCK, XB! ☆! WE GOT IT!



SLAPSIE, I COULD KISS YOU! HEY, CAN YOU SWIM?

SURE!



WHAT STROKE DO YOU CALL THAT?



WE'VE GOT TO WARN ENGLAND AND QUICK! I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T LEFT, YET!

WARN ENGLAND ABOUT WHAT, AND WHO'S LEAVIN'!



THESE INVADING MOSQUITO BOATS! QUIET! SHH!

WOW!

WE'LL TOW IT AROUND THOSE CLIFFS AND WAIT. THEY'LL NEVER MISS THIS ONE EMPTY BOAT!



O.K. START THE MOTOR. WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE LAST ONE. THEN WE'LL TAG ON.

THEY NEVER SAW US. THESE BOATS ARE FAST AND QUIET! GET THE FLARES READY!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE. LET THE FLARES GO, SLAPSIE!



VE HAFF A SPY IN THE ZOOP! TURN ABOUT UND RUN HIM AGROUND!



HERE THEY COME - BUT THEY WON'T SHOOT FOR FEAR OF ATTRACTING MORE ATTENTION!

I KNOW THIS INLET AND THEY'LL FOLLOW ME. WHEN THEY'RE ALL INSIDE -

I'LL LET A TORPEDO FLY AT THIS ENTRANCE. YOU TAKE THE WHEEL, SLAPSIE!

THEY'RE ALL INSIDE! SO HERE GOES!



WE'RE TRAPPED!

MOVE ALONG, YOU BLOOMIN' EINIES 'ER WE'LL SEND YE BACK TO GERMANY AN YE WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YE?

WE SAW YOUR FLARES! IT WAS A VERY BRAVE MOVE. I SEE YOU ARE FRENCH SOLDIERS. WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?

CORPORAL COLLINS AND PRIVATE CARR, SIR.



WHAT WERE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATIONS, GENTLEMEN?

I WAS A PLUMBER BUT THE HEINIE WON'T GIVE ME ANY REFERENCES!



... THE END ...

FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



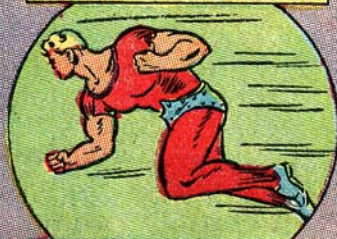
THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD



STEEL STERLING



THE BLACK HOOD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, CAPTURED WHEN A BABY, WAS OFFERED TO THE TIGERS OF MALAY AS A LIVING SACRIFICE..... INSTEAD, MALMA, THE TIGRESS RAISED HIM AS HER OWN CUB!



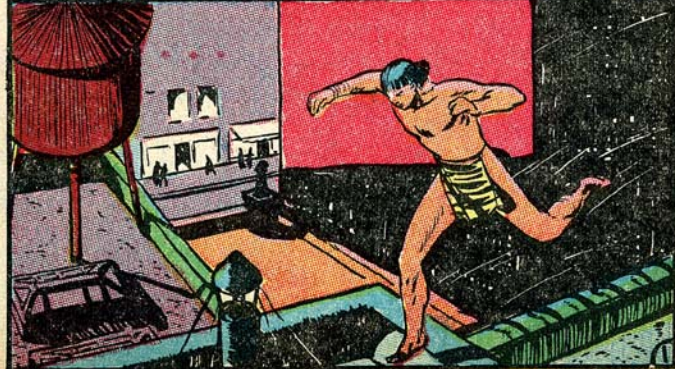
HAVING SAVED THE EXPLORER, MR. DAVIS, AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN, FROM THE DYAK HEAD-HUNTERS, TY-GOR AND MALMA WERE IN TURN RESCUED, PUT ABOARD THE DAVIS BOAT AND BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES.....

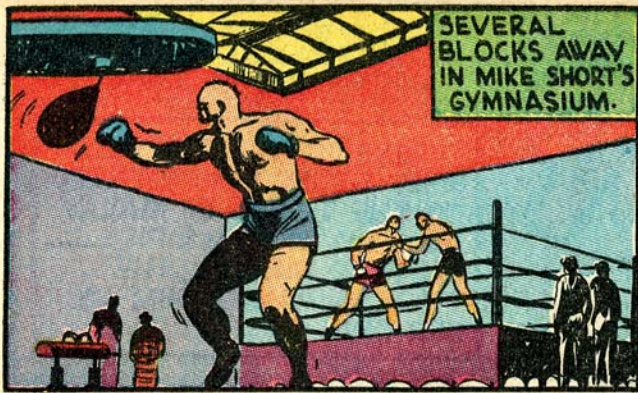
TY-GOR IS SO WORRIED ABOUT MALMA, DAD! I WISH WE COULD MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT SHE'S PERFECTLY SAFE IN THE ZOO!

I'LL GO TO HIS ROOM AND SEE IF I CAN CHEER HIM UP!

HE'S GONE!

THE JUNGLE YOUTH FEELS THE NEED FOR EXERCISE!





SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY IN MIKE SHORT'S GYMNASIUM.



WELL, THEM NEWSHOUNDS IS WAITIN'! YOU BETTER THINK OF SOMETHIN' GOOD!

IT'LL BE A MIRACLE! I SHOULD 'A STOOD IN BED!



MEANWHILE, TY-GOR RACES ACROSS THE ROOF TOPS OF THE TOWN!



WHAT A STUNT! WHO'S THIS GUY?

TY-GOR! TY-GOR!

H-MMM! TY-GOR, EH?



ER-UH! THIS IS THE BOY I'M UNVEILING AT THE GARDEN TONIGHT!

WELL, NOW YOU DONE IT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW
THIS MONKEY
CAN FIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW!
BUT LET'S HOPE
HE CAN FIGHT
BETTER THAN
HE TALKS!

HEY, KILLER!
COME OVER HERE
AND GIVE THIS
KID A LESSON
WILL YOU?

OKAY, MIKE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
IF ANYTHIN' HAPPENS
TO HIM I AIN'T
RESPONSIBLE!

LEAVE THAT
GLOVE ON,
TY-GOR!

NO!
NO!

THIS GUY AIN'T
RIGHT IN
THE NOG-
GIN, MIKE!

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE—
HE'S OUR ONLY
HOPE!

HOW CAN I SMACK
HIM IF HE DON'T
STAND STILL?

NO!
NO!

HA! THERE'S
THE KNOCK-OUT
PUNCH!

WHAT TH—!

I MUST BE LOSIN'
ME TOUCH! IT
NEVER HURT HIM!

TY-GOR!

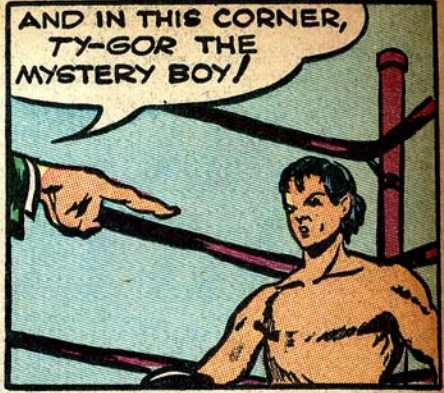
AW-WOOF!

THE KILLER'S
OUT COLD, MIKE!

YOU SEE?
I KNEW THIS KID
WAS GOOD! COME
ON WE'RE GETTIN'
HIM READY FOR THE
FIGHTS TONIGHT!



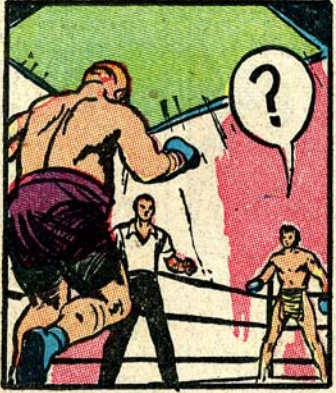
AND IN THIS CORNER,
THE LEADING CONTENDER
FOR THE CHAMPION'S
CROWN,
TONY PIMENTO!



AND IN THIS CORNER,
TY-GOR THE
MYSTERY BOY!



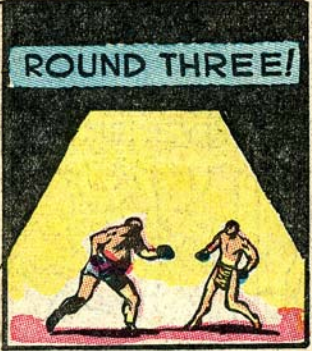
ROUND ONE!
CLANG



?



I'LL MOIDER
DE BUM!



ROUND THREE!



AND STILL TY-GOR KEEPS
BACKING AWAY, AS IF
HE DIDN'T WANT TO HIT
PIMENTO! THE CROWD
DISLIKES THESE
TACTICS
AND...



LET'S BEAT IT
BEFORE
WE'RE
MOBBED!



WHILE AT DR. DAVIS' HOME...

BUT DAD! WE'VE
LOOKED
EVERYWHERE!
WHERE CAN
HE BE?

I
GIVE
UP! LET'S
LISTEN
TO THE
RADIO
AND
RELAX!



TY-GOR IS STILL
BACKING AWAY!
HE'S COVERING UP
BEAUTIFULLY!

DAD!
LISTEN!

WE'RE
GETTING
OVER THERE
RIGHT
AWAY!



HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE HE GOT IN HERE, ANYWAY?

BOO!

BOO!

ROUND-9



AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN THE JUNGLE, I WOULDN'T PUT ANYTHING PAST HIM!



IF THIS CROWD ONLY UNDERSTOOD — TY-GOR DOESN'T WANT TO HIT ANYONE!

BOO!

BOO!



I KNOW! HE THINKS IT'S A GAME WHERE HE'S SUPPOSED TO KEEP THE OTHER BOY FROM HITTING HIM!



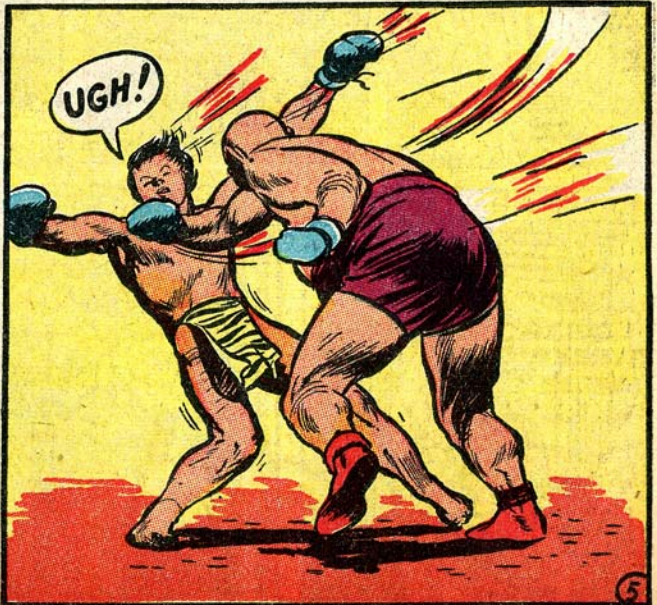
JOAN! JOAN!

AH-HAH!

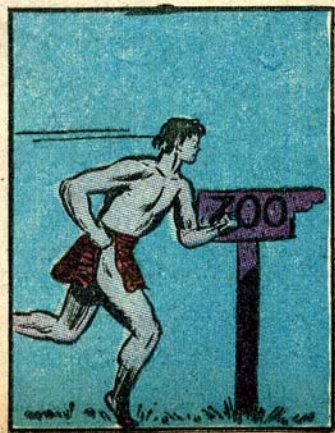
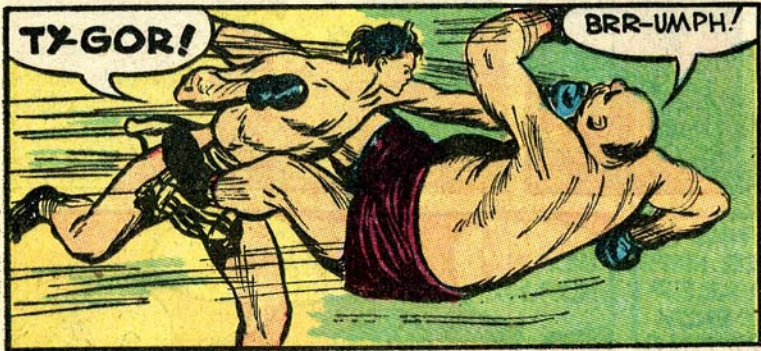


JOAN! TY-GOR!

TY-GOR! BE CAREFUL! LOOK OUT!



UGH!

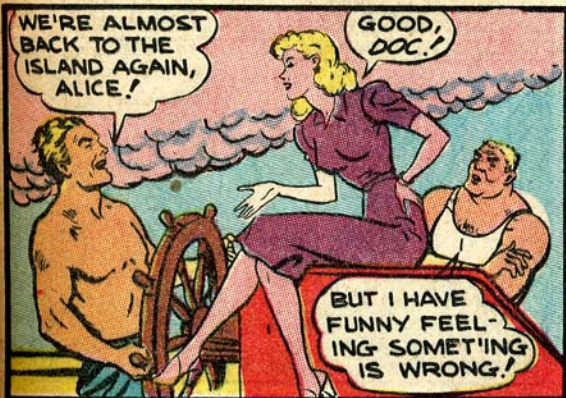


DOC STRONG AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

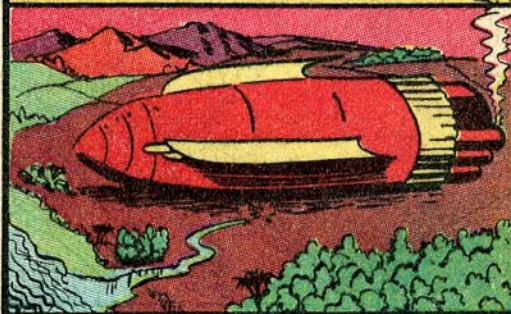
by S. COOPER

THE HUNDRED YEARS' WAR, WHICH BEGAN IN EUROPE IN 1939, HAS - BY THE YEAR 2040 - 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!!

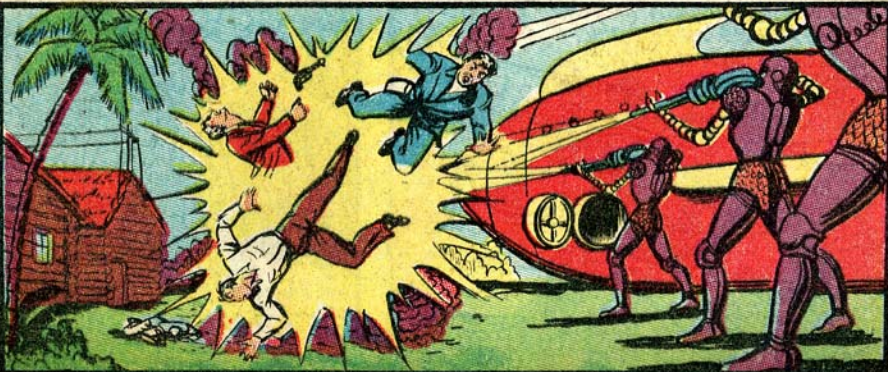
HAVING COMPLETED A SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION TO THE MAINLAND, IN ORDER TO CUT RITTER'S SUPPLY LINES, DOC STRONG AND HIS LOYAL CREW APPROACH THE ISLE OF RIGHT!!



AND SAMPSON'S HUNCH IS RIGHT! A STRANGE SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE HAS LANDED ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT!



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

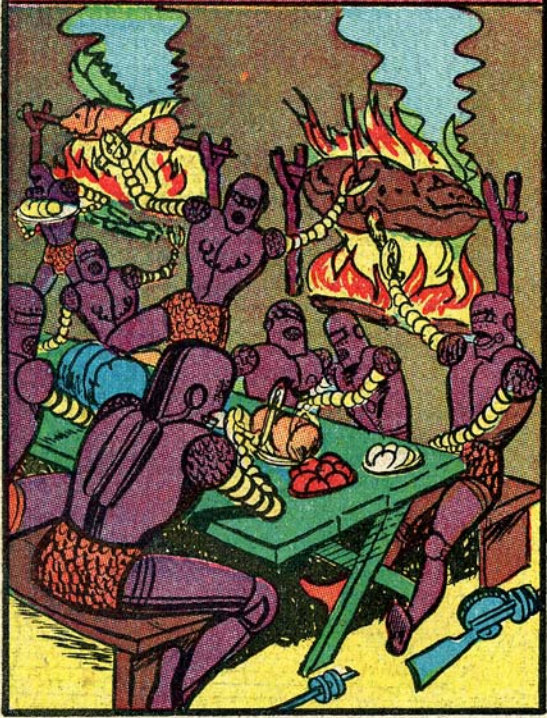




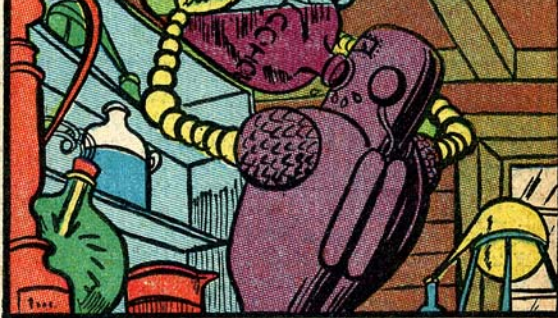
THERE'S THE ISLE OF RIGHT... BUT WHAT ARE THOSE COLUMNS OF SMOKE?

I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG!

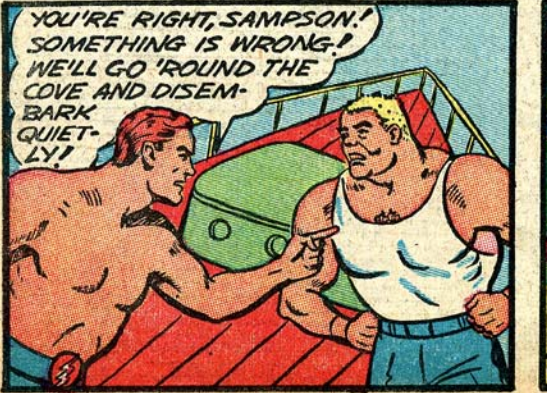
THE MARTIAN WARRIORS MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME...



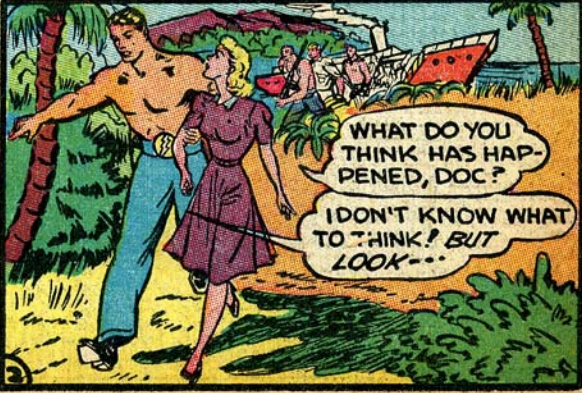
THEY DISCOVER A STRANGE NEW LIQUID...



AND A STRANGE, NEW SENSATION THAT DULLS THEIR WITS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SAMPSON! SOMETHING IS WRONG! WE'LL GO 'ROUND THE COVE AND DISEMBARK QUIETLY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK HAS HAPPENED, DOC?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK! BUT LOOK...



JEEHOSEPHAT! NOW WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

IT CERTAINLY ISN'T OUR SHIP... RITTER TOOK CARE OF IT.



WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?

I'M AFRAID TO SAY!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



THEY LOOK GROGGY TO ME! LET'S GET 'EM! C'MON!



I DON'T LIKE THIS, DOC!

OUR RAY GUNS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THEM!

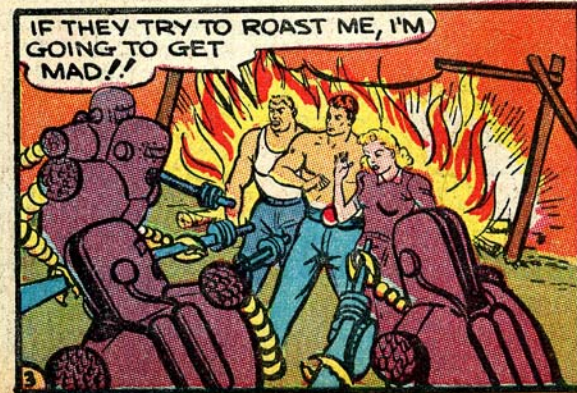


NOTHING SEEMS TO BOTHER THESE MONSTERS! I GUESS WE'RE LICKED!!

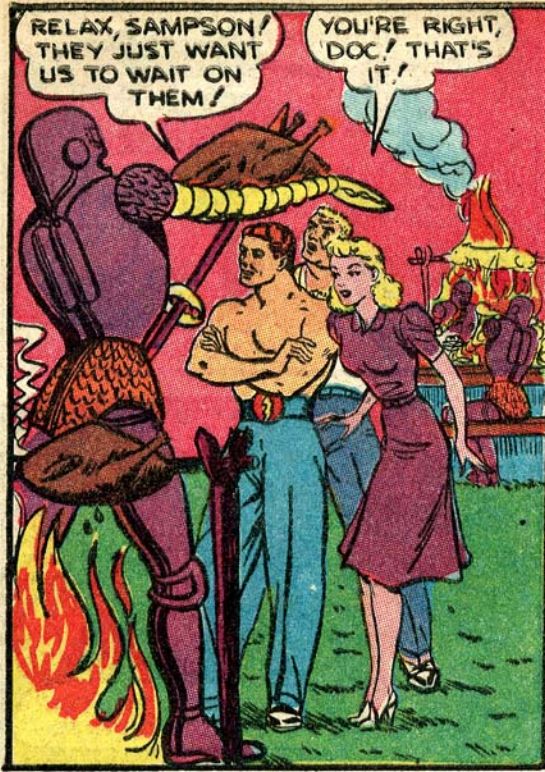


I'M FRIGHTENED!

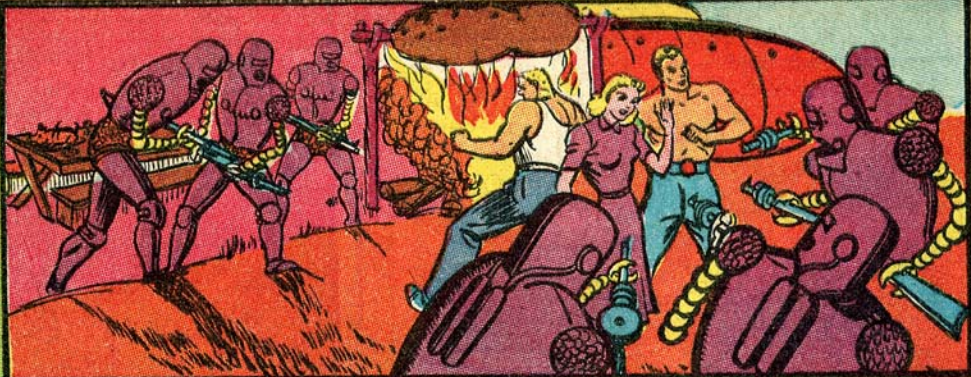
I'LL TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING, ALICE! JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TO EXCITE THEM!



IF THEY TRY TO ROAST ME, I'M GOING TO GET MAD!!



THE ENRAGED MARTIANS DECIDE TO END THEIR FEAST!

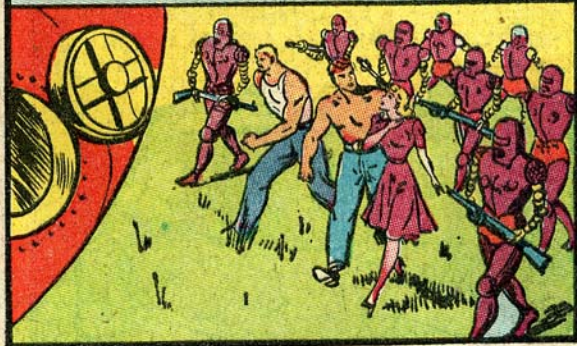


HEY, SAMPSON! THINGS LOOK BAD! TRY TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT, DOC! YOU BETCHA!



BUT THE MARTIANS ARE TOO ALERT...



ARE YOU HURT, ALICE?

NO! BUT WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US NOW?

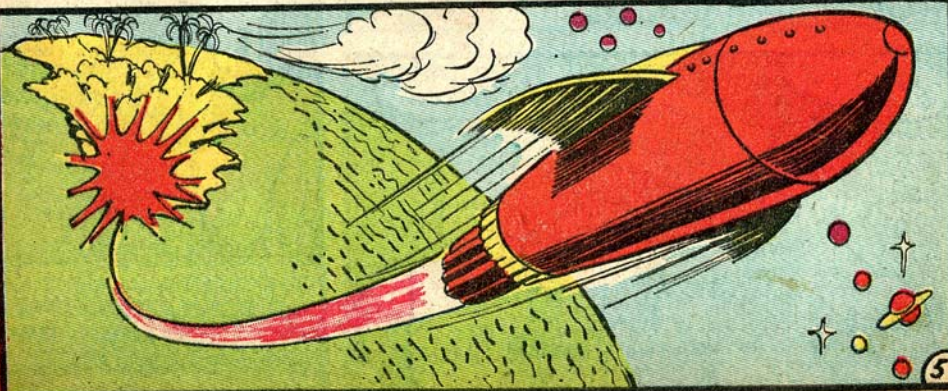


I CAN HEAR THE ROCKET FUSES SPLUTTERING!

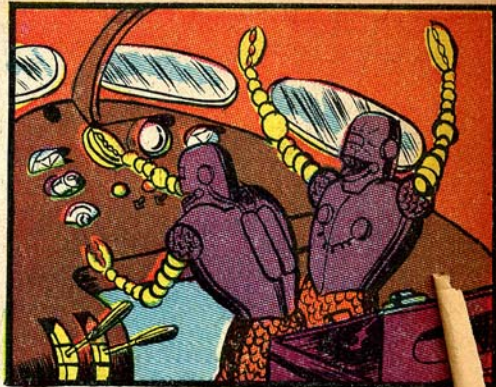
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC, THE SHIP IS GOING TO TAKE OFF!



THE ROCKET SHIP TAKES OFF FROM THE ISLE OF RIGHT

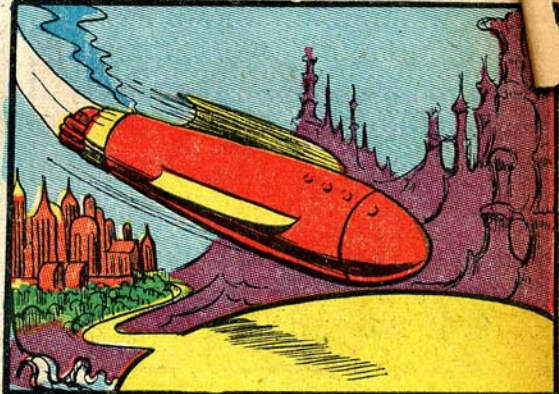


DAYS LATER... THE SHIP APPROACHES THE PLANET MARS...



WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, DOC?

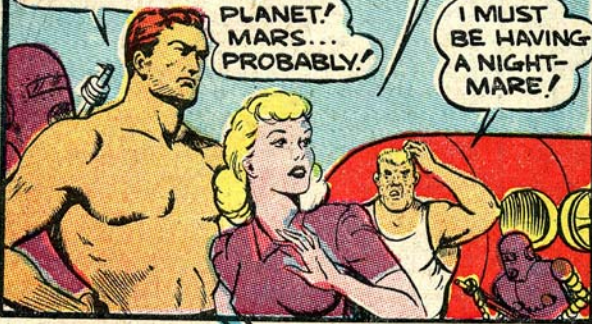
YES, DOC, LOOK! THEY ACT AS IF THEY'RE HAPPY ABOUT SOME-
I THINK WE'RE PREPARING TO LAND!



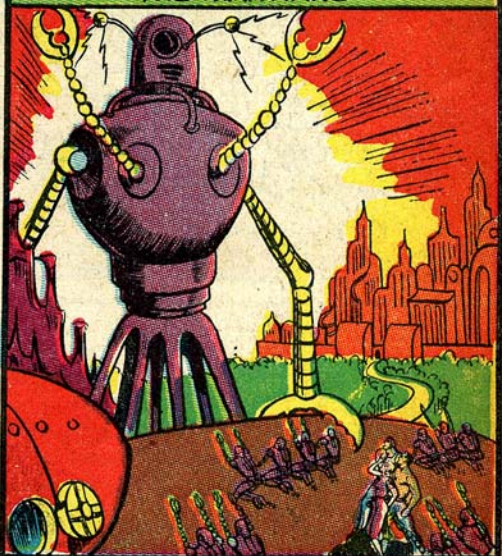
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE BROUGHT US?

WE'RE ON ANOTHER PLANET! MARS... PROBABLY!

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!



ALICE, SAMPSON AND DOC ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING OF THE MARTIANS...



LOOK!

GOOD HEAVENS!

WHATTA SIGHT!!



THRILLING ADVENTURES OF -
DOC STRONG - CONTINUE
IN EVERY ISSUE OF -
BLUE RIBBON COMICS...

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

By FRANK VOLF
AND
JOE BLAIR

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, JOINED THE FRENCH AIR FORCE AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT. . . . NOW, AFTER FRANCE'S SURRENDER TO NAZI GERMANY, LOGAN HOPS OFF TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE FIGHTING ROYAL AIR FORCE. . .



LOOP SIGHTS THE CHALK CLIFFS OF EMBATTLED BRITAIN. . . .



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
I'LL SOON MAKE THE AIR-
PORT OUTSIDE CROYDEN!



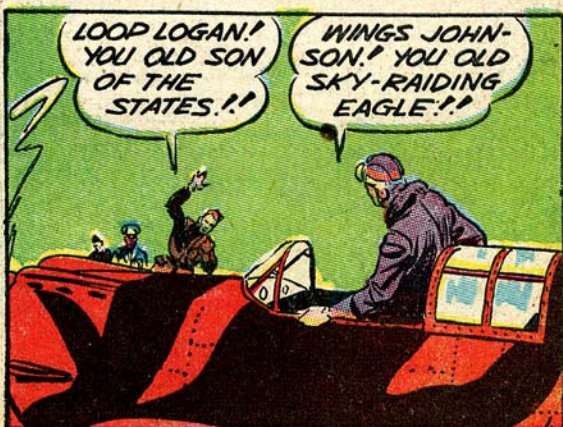
A FRENCH PLANE!
THAT'S WHAT
IT IS!

I'LL BET I
KNOW WHO
THAT IS!



LOOP LOGAN!
YOU OLD SON
OF THE
STATES!!

WINGS JOHN-
SON! YOU OLD
SKY-RAIDING
EAGLE!!





MAJOR, THIS IS LOOP LOGAN, FORMERLY OF THE FRENCH AIR FORCE!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU, LOGAN - OF COURSE... GLAD TO SEE YOU!

GREETINGS, SIR!



SINCE THE FRENCH HAVE CAPITULATED, I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY SERVICES TO HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT! I'M ANXIOUS TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT AGAINST THAT EX-GERMAN CORPORAL WHO CALLS HIMSELF DER FUEHRER!



LOGAN, THEY NEED YOUR SERVICES AT AIR BASE 22! THERE HAVE BEEN LOSSES THERE HAVE BEEN HEAVY!

I'LL HOP OVER THERE, NOW, SIR! SEE YOU IN BERLIN, WINGS!

ATTA BOY, LOOP!



LOOP PASSES OVER MANEUVERING BRITISH MECHANIZED FORCES....

HOLD YOUR FIRE! IT'S A FRENCH PLANE!



LOGAN ARRIVES AT AIR BASE 22...

H-MM... LOOKS DESERTED...



HOLY SMOKE! NO WONDER I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE! THE JOINTS BEEN BOMBED!



THIS PLACE LOOKS A LITTLE RUN DOWN AT THE HINGES!



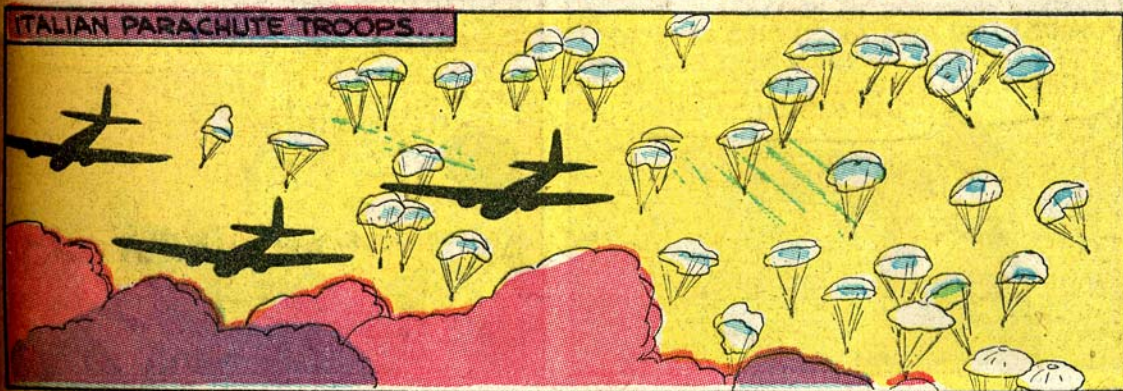
WELL, THE ENGLISH CLEARED OUT IN A HURRY! I CAN'T BLAME THEM AT THAT!



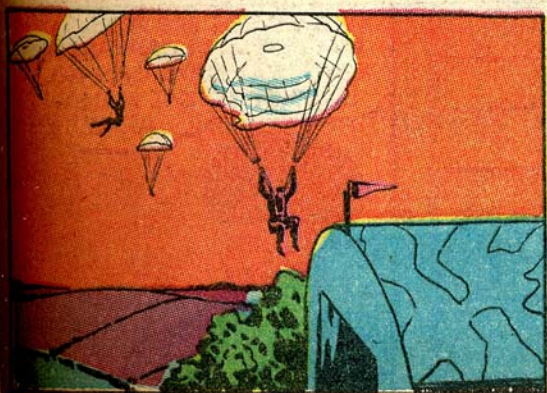
ITALIAN SHIPS! WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?



NOW I'M BEGINNING TO CATCH ON! FIRST THEY BOMBED THE PLACE... NOW THEY ARE SENDING PARACHUTE TROOPS!



ITALIAN PARACHUTE TROOPS...



I BEG YOUR PARDON... BUT DO YOU HEAR SOMEONE KNOCKING?



ALL YOU NEED TO GET PLACES IS A LITTLE DRAG, BUDDY!!



THIS GUY WAS ONLY A SERGEANT / THAT HURTS MY PRIDE ... I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!!



I HOPE MY ITALIAN HOLDS OUT!



I HAVE A SPECIAL ORDER! CARRY IT OUT!



ENEMY TROOPS, IN ITALIAN UNIFORMS, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK! GET INTO THE HANGAR AND BARRICADE YOURSELVES UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL TO FIRE!



WHAT ARE THESE ORDERS YOU ARE GIVING? ANSWER!!

SHH! PLEASE STEP THIS WAY, CAPTAIN... I'LL SHOW YOU!



I'M SORRY TO BE SO HASTY... BUT I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!!



THIS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER... I'M CAPTAIN NOW! YOU SURE CAN GO UP FAST IN THE ITALIAN ARMY!!

NOW, THAT I'M A BIG SHOT, I CAN HANDLE THESE GUYS WITH MORE AUTHORITY!!



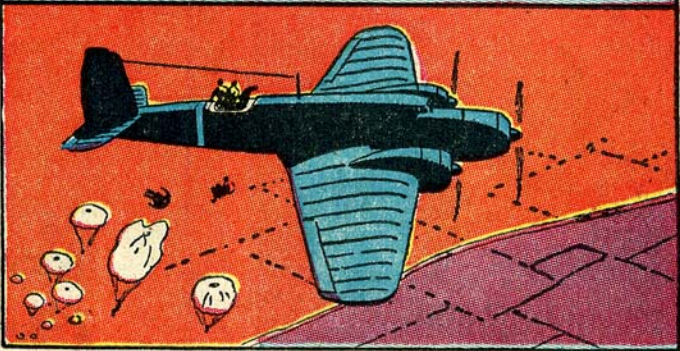
BRITISH TROOPS, DISGUISED IN OUR UNIFORMS, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK! BARRICADE YOURSELVES IN THE BARRACKS UNTIL I GIVE THE ORDER TO FIRE!!



WHEN! THAT GETS RID OF THEM FOR THE TIME BEING! NOW TO... WELL, I'LL BE.....



ANOTHER ITALIAN CONTINGENT ARRIVES....



THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD! HEY, YOU GUYS!



BRITISH TROOPS ARE HIDDEN IN THE HANGARS AND BARRACKS... THEY'RE WAITING TO ANNIHILATE US!!

DEPLOY AROUND THE HANGARS! WAIT UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL... THEN ATTACK!!



DEPLOY AROUND THE BARRACKS! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL... ATTACK!!





THE ITALIAN TROOPS AT-TACK EACH OTHER....



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...



THE TOMMIES SURROUND AND CAPTURE THE REMAINING ITALIAN PARACHUTE TROOPS...



LOOP LOGAN CARRIES ON AGAINST THE ENEMY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *Blue Ribbon Comics*



The GREEN FALCON

PRINCE JOHN SITS ON THE THRONE IN ENGLAND, WHILE RICHARD OF THE LION HEART IS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE SARACENS. THE GREEN FALCON, WHOSE REAL IDENTITY IS UNKNOWN TO ALL, BATTLES WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND CUNNING AGAINST THE INJUSTICES AND OPPRESSIONS OF THE TYRANT, JOHN.

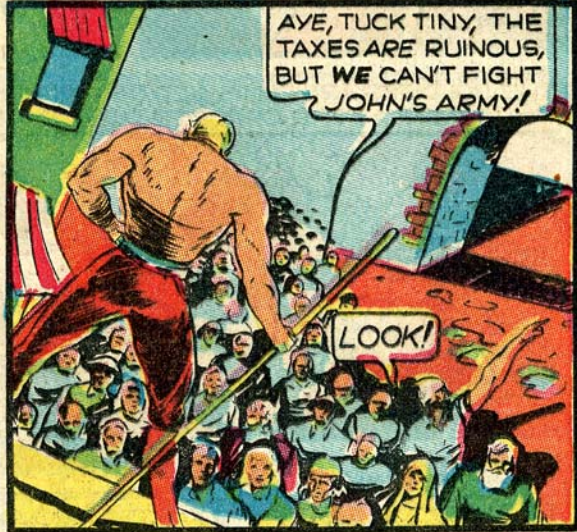


by LEE HARRIS

PRINCE JOHN'S TAX COLLECTORS WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY TO COLLECT THEIR EXORBITANT TAXES. FIGHT THEM, I SAY!

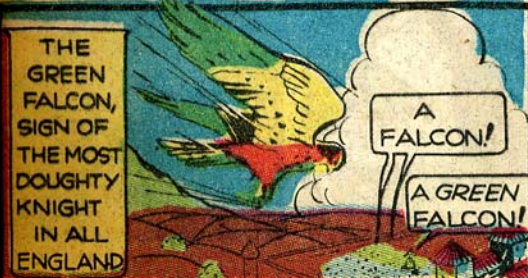


ONE DAY, IN THE MARKET PLACE OF NOTTINGHAMSHIRE



AYE, TUCK TINY, THE TAXES ARE RUINOUS, BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT JOHN'S ARMY!

LOOK!



THE GREEN FALCON, SIGN OF THE MOST DOUGHTY KNIGHT IN ALL ENGLAND

A FALCON!
A GREEN FALCON!

THE GREEN FALCON IS ON HIS WAY TO AID US. WILL YOU FIGHT THEM NOW?



AYE, WE WILL FIGHT!

HO, KNAVES! DIG DEEP!
THE ROYAL TAXES ARE
DUE TODAY. FIVE SHILLINGS!

BUT THAT IS
MORE THAN
WE CAN PAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, JOHN THE TYRANT'S TAX COLLECTORS ARRIVE!

VILLAIN! YOU
DARE PROTEST
AGAINST...

OOOOH!
YIMMIMMIM

IT'S THE
GREEN FALCON!

GREETINGS,
SCUM!

THE SOLDIERS ARE CONFUSED BY AN UNEXPECTED
VOLLEY FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW,
THE GREEN FALCON'S
RIGHT HAND MAN!

THE GROUND
IS NO PLACE
FOR AN OLD WO-
MAN!

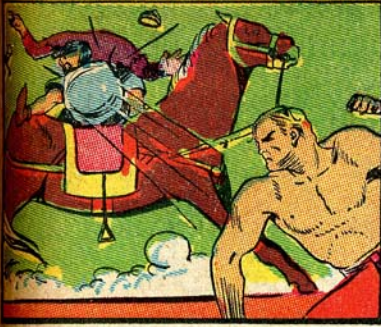
AND MOMENTARILY
IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD

DIE!

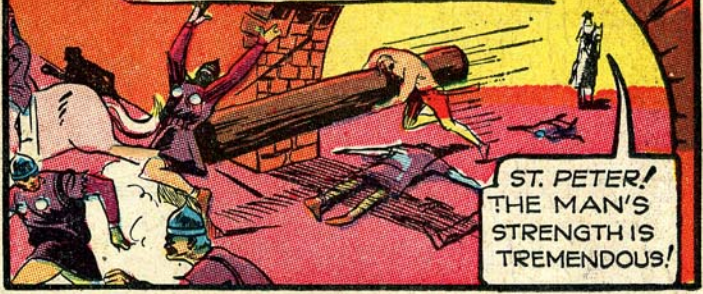
'TIS A SWEET
TUNE MY ARROWS
SING WHEN THEY
STRIKE DOWN JOHN'S MEN!

THE GREEN FALCON PAUSES
TO HELP UP AN OLD LADY.

...BT BEFORE THE SOLDIER CAN STRIKE.



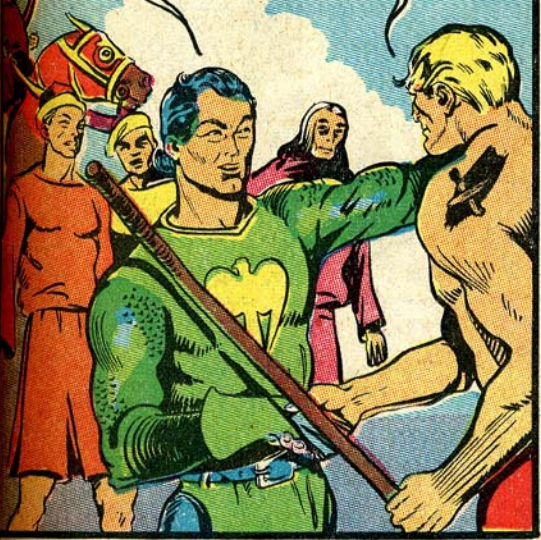
THE GREEN FALCON FINDS AN UNEXPECTED ALLY.



ST. PETER!
THE MAN'S
STRENGTH IS
TREMENDOUS!

MANY THANKS,
BRAVE FELLOW.
ENGLAND
NEEDS MEN
LIKE YOU.

ENGLAND MAY
HAVE ME! PRAY,
LET ME JOIN YOU
IN YOUR FIGHT
AGAINST JOHN!



WHAT SAY
YOU, JOLLY?

I SHOULD HATE TO
SAY "NO" TO SUCH
A MAN!



LADY MARION, RICHARD'S WARD,
AND BELOVED OF THE GREEN FALCON

YOU SENT
FOR ME,
SIRE?

YES. I
HAVE AN
OFFER FOR YOUR GREEN FALCON
WHICH HE MAY FIND FAVORABLE.



IN THE PALACE OF
JOHN, THE USURPER.

-- AND 'T WAS THE
GREEN FALCON
AND THAT FAT
FELLOW
WHO--

THE GREEN FALCON,
THE GREEN FALCON!
HOW THAT ACCURSED
NAME DOGS ME!
CAN NO ONE
STOP HIM?

IF YOU WILL ASK HIM
HERE, I SHALL DECLARE
A TRUCE, SO THAT WE
MAY DISCUSS SOME RE-
FORMS.

WHY, THAT'S
WONDERFUL!
I KNOW
WHERE I
MAY FIND
HIM!





THE FOOL BIT AT THE BAIT, YOUR MAJESTY! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM IMMEDIATELY!

NO, I WISH THE PLEASURE OF SEEING HIM DIE!

BUT YOU CANNOT. YOU PROMISED!



PROMISES ARE ONLY FOR FOOLS AND WOMEN! KILL HIM!



CURSE YOU AND YOUR TREACHERY, BLACK JOHN!



CALL OFF YOUR SCUM AND RELEASE SIR FALCON, OR...

FREE HIM, FREE HIM!



THEY MUST NOT LEAVE THE PALACE ALIVE!!



GREAT WORK, JOLLY!

PRaise ME NOT. 'Twas TUCK TINY'S MIGHT THAT ENABLED US TO ENTER THE PALACE!



LEAVE OFF, TUCK! WE CANNOT BATTLE THE WHOLE ARMY!



THIS ROOM IS OUR LAST HOPE.



WE'RE CORNERED NOW, SIR FALCON. BUT AT LEAST WE WILL DIE FIGHTING!



NOT YET..

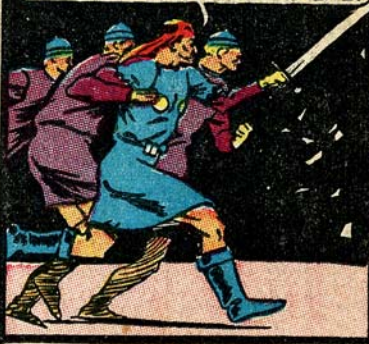
...THIS CORD GIVES ME AN IDEA... QUICK, BOTH OF YOU GRAB AN END!



HO THERE, KNAVES!
HERE I AM, READY
TO FIGHT!



THERE HE GOES INTO THAT
ROOM! DON'T TAKE HIM ALIVE!



IF THERE IS A
WHOLE BRAIN AMONG
THEM THIS WILL
SCATTER IT!



OUT THE DOOR, QUICK,
TUCK! WE MUST NOT
TARRY!

YES, BUT
FIRST I MUST
ATTEND TO
SIR BOLTYN!



SUDDENLY A SECRET
PANEL SLIDES OPEN

THIS WAY, SIR
FALCON!



TAKE ME WITH YOU,
SIR
FALCON.



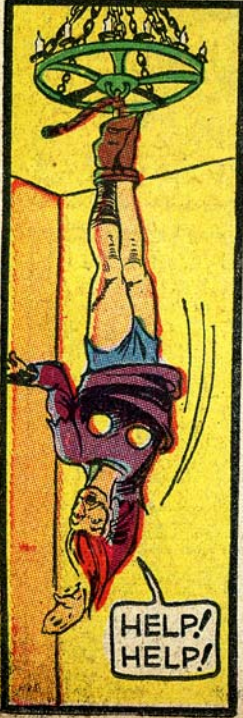
NO, MARION. YOU ARE
SAFER HERE. JOHN
DARES NOT HARM
YOU, AND BESIDES... I... I

MARION
LEADS
THEM
TO
SAFETY.

ME THINKS, TUCK, THERE
IS A BUTTERFLY YON-
DER WE
SHOULD
CATCH.



HELP!
HELP!



NEW
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF THE
GREEN FALCON,
THE BRAVEST
KNIGHT IN ALL
ENGLAND, ARE
IN EVERY ISSUE
OF
BLUE RIDGE
COMICS

I'll help you Get a DAISY for CHRISTMAS

—Red Ryder



16-INCH LEATHER CARBINE RING
USE RING AND THONG TO TIE GUN TO SADDLE OR HANG ON WALL

The New GOLDEN BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N.Y.

Saddle CARBINE

Let Red Ryder help you get THE Daisy for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT enclosing 3¢ stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's COPY-RIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mail-box! On Dad's easy chair! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help "sell" your folks on getting you THE Daisy—as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas! Send Coupon, 3-cent stamp now.

Here's FRED HARMAN famous cowboy artist who draws NEA'S popular RED RYDER used to ride broncs on Springs, Colo. His new 12-chapter movie serial "Adventures of Red Ryder"—produced by now on the screen. It's thrilling!



See the **Adventures of RED RYDER** — by DON and BARRY at your theater

Send Coupon Below For Your

FREE CHRISTMAS Reminder KIT

The Popular 500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

Daisy's original 500-shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader Magazine and Adjustable Single-Notch Rear Sight. Only \$2.50

At Dealers or direct. (Only added in Canada on all Daisies.)

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- 500-Shot Repeater, Picketed Wood Parts, \$1.95
- Single-Shot Models only one shot at a time, \$1.50

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT BIG JUMBO TUBE 5¢

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Here's the BEST Christmas Gift to get—this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbine Ring (2) 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring (3) Golden-Banded Muzzle (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Loader Invention—pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds! (6) Golden-Banded Fore-Piece (7) Carbine Style Fore-Piece, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable, Double-Notch Rear Sight (9) RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grip Stock. She's the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Out West." In fact "It's A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sport goods or department store. If they haven't it (or no Daisy Dealer is near you) send us \$2.95 and we'll mail yours postpaid. (Duty added in Canada.) Rush COUPON. 3¢ stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!



RED RYDER (Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY 472 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.)

Dear Red: I enclose 3¢ stamp for postage-handling expense. Please send me Free, COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit.

NAME _____

ST. & NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

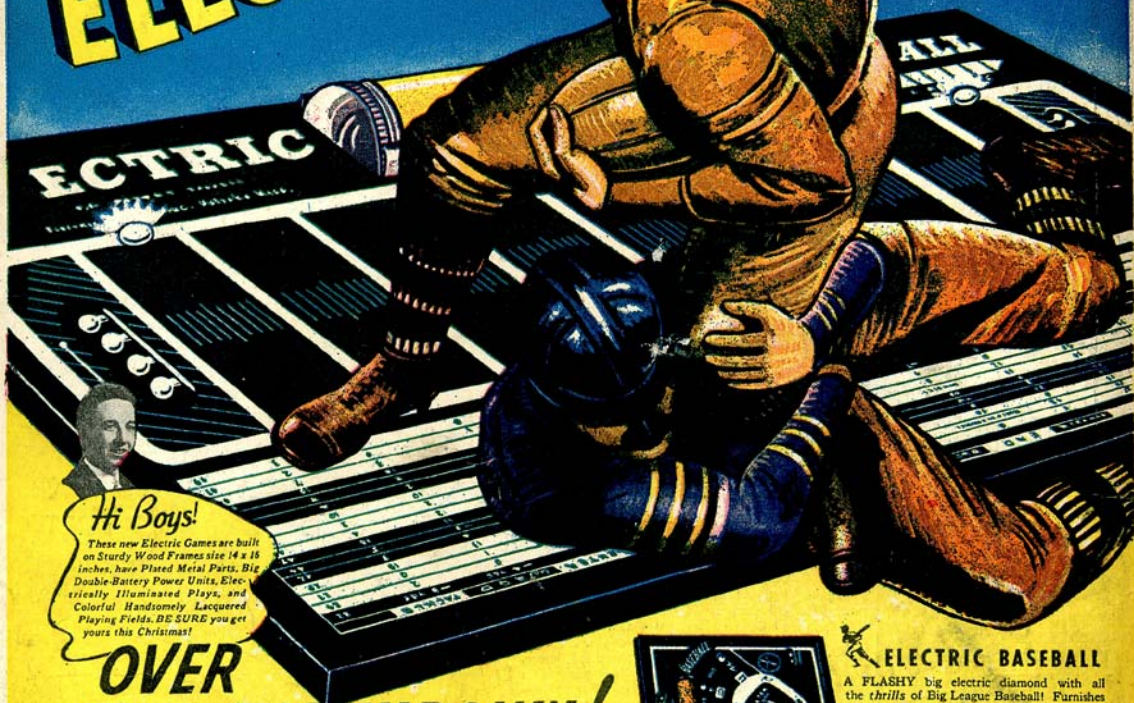
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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 872 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

Jim Prentice
BRINGS YOU
ELECTRIC

FOOTBALL

Important
NEW FEATURES



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For a TOUCHDOWN!**

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You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron — but the uncertainty

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- \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL
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