

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 11 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

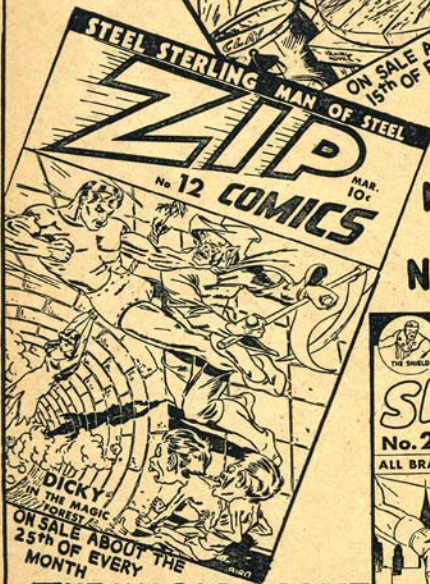
MR. JUSTICE

APRIL
10c



THE BIG

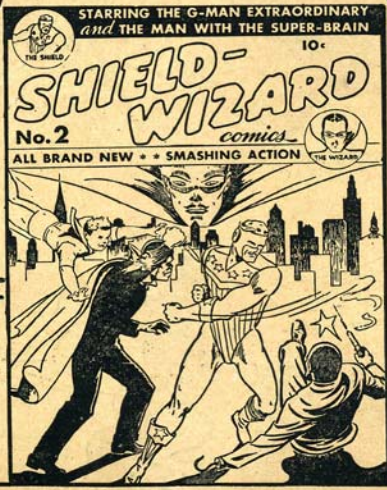
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ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH



THE WORLDS GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES — AND — MYSTERY —

EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!

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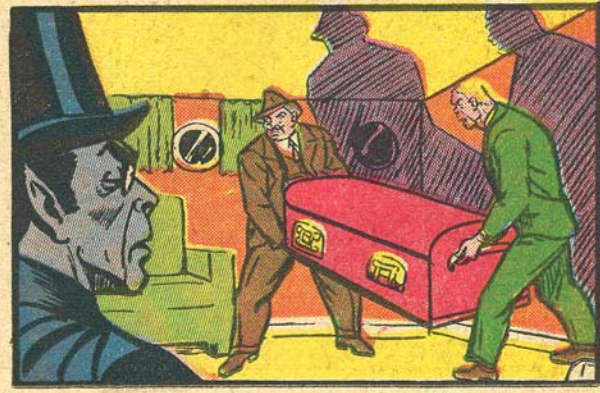
JUSTICE

A STEAMSHIP BOUND FOR THE UNITED STATES IS ABOUT TO LEAVE A SOUTH AMERICAN PORT UP THE GANG-PLANK COME THREE FIGURES... TWO OF THEM CARRYING AN ORNATE COFFIN... THE THIRD CONCEALING HIS FACE WITH HIS CLOAK IS... WHOM? OR WHAT?

by S. COOPER
JOE BLAIR



BLOOD!
BLOOD!
I MUST HAVE HUMAN BLOOD!



WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO ME? WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME GO ON LIVING LIKE A HUMAN BEING, -INSTEAD OF WHAT YOU MADE ME?



NOW I'M A THING WITHOUT A SOUL! A CREATURE WITH NOTHING BUT A THIRST FOR BLOOD / RICH, WARM, HUMAN BLOOD / EVEN YOURS!

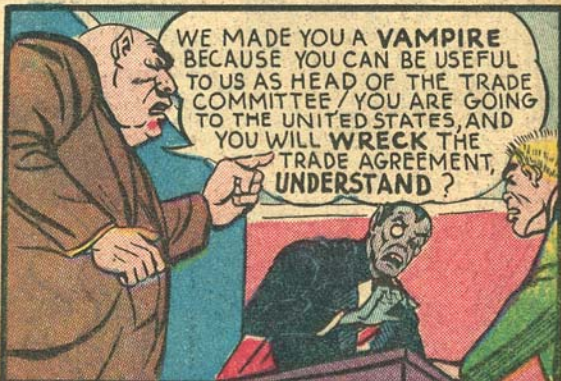


STAY AWAY FROM US!

THOSE CROSSES THEY'RE BLINDING ME!



WE MADE YOU A VAMPIRE BECAUSE YOU CAN BE USEFUL TO US AS HEAD OF THE TRADE COMMITTEE / YOU ARE GOING TO THE UNITED STATES, AND YOU WILL WRECK THE TRADE AGREEMENT, UNDERSTAND?



IF YOU DARE CROSS US UP WE SHALL EXPOSE YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE, A VAMPIRE!

ALL RIGHT / I'LL DO ANYTHING / BUT, GET ME BLOOD! I MUST HAVE HUMAN BLOOD!

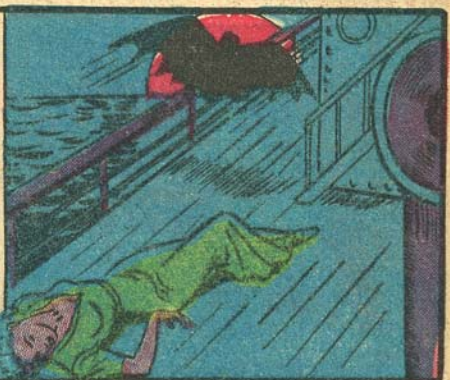
THERE ARE PLENTY OF PASSENGERS ABOARD! GO AHEAD AND GET YOUR BLOOD!



THE VAMPIRE STIFLES THE CRIES OF THE HORROR STRICKEN GIRL AS HIS FANG-LIKE TEETH SEEK THE VEINS OF HER NECK.



HIS THIRST QUENCHED, THE VAMPIRE TURNS INTO A BAT AND GLIDES AWAY FROM THE BLOODLESS THING THAT WAS ONCE A GIRL!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE UNITED STATES, CARLOS HUBBELLO ATTENDS A SPECIAL BANQUET IN HIS HONOR, AT THE CLUB CONGA..... AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE: MAYOR CLARK, DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROY WINKLER, AND THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER, PAT, WHO IS ESCORTED BY MR. JUSTICE!

....AND NOW IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE THE GUEST OF THE EVENING? THIS GENTLEMAN FROM FRIENDLY SOUTH AMERICA IS HERE TO CONCLUDE A TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE U.S., WHICH WILL LEAVE NAZI GERMANY OUT IN THE COLD



SHH! OUR STOOGE IS GONNA SPEAK!



HA! BUT WAIT TILL HIS THIRST FOR BLOOD IS AROUSED! IT WON'T BE LONG!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I DON'T WISH TO BORE YOU WITH FACTS AND FIGURES, THE TRADE PACT WILL WAIT! RIGHT NOW, I AM FAR MORE ANXIOUS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME..... AND I WOULD LIKE TO START BY ASKING THE MAYOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER FOR A DANCE!



MR. JUSTICE AND PAT CLARK ARE AT A NEAR-BY TABLE.....

I CAN'T BLAME HIM, PAT! CONFIDENTIALLY, I'D RATHER DANCE WITH YOU!



MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, MISS CLARK

I TRUST YOUR FRIEND WILL EXCUSE US!

OF COURSE!



AH! YOU DANCE WITH THE GRACE OF AN ANGEL! AND YOUR FACE..... YOUR NECK..... IS AS RARE IVORY!



AS THE DANCERS MOVE ACROSS THE FLOOR A STRANGE LIGHT COMES INTO THE EYES OF MR. JUSTICE, WATCHING THE SOUTH AMERICAN EVERY SECOND HE SENSES THE PRESENCE OF SOME EVIL FORCE!



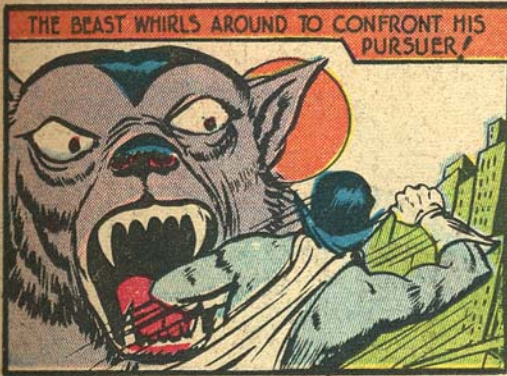




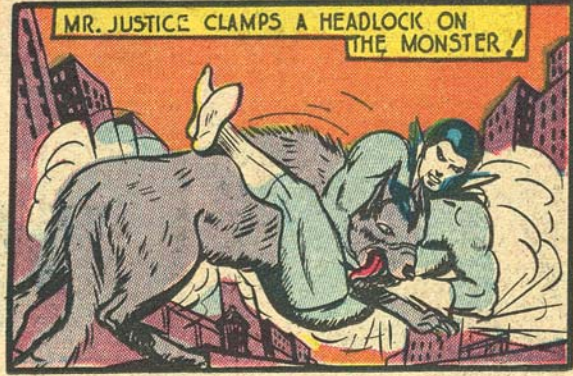
JUST A MINUTE, MISTER HUBBELLO!



THE VAMPIRE SUDDENLY CHANGES INTO A WEREWOLF AND DASHES OUT!



THE BEAST WHIRLS AROUND TO CONFRONT HIS PURSUER!



MR. JUSTICE CLAMPS A HEADLOCK ON THE MONSTER!



BUT ONCE AGAIN THE VAMPIRE MAKES HIS ESCAPE!



I CAN TRAVEL THROUGH THE AIR AS EASILY AS YOU!



REALIZING THAT HE CAN NOT ELUDE THE SPIRIT, HUBBELLO ASSUMES A SPIRIT FORM!



THE TWO POWERFUL FORCES COME TO GRIPS IN THE VASTNESS OF THE SKY WITH ONLY THE STARS AND PLANETS TO WATCH!

THE MUSCULAR FINGERS OF THE VAMPIRE CLOSE AROUND THE NECK OF HIS OPPONENT!



ONE BITE FROM ME AND YOU, TOO, WILL BE A VAMPIRE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE SLOWLY BEGINS TO OVERPOWER HIS ENEMY!



THE ROYAL WRAITH TRANSMITS A POWERFUL INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN INTO THE MONSTER!



HUBBELLO! LOOK AT ME! YOU ARE NOT TOO FAR GONE TO BE SAVED! TELL ME WHO MADE YOU A VAMPIRE! IF WE CAN KILL THAT PERSON... YOUR LIFE WILL BE RESHAPED! SPEAK! MAN! SPEAK!

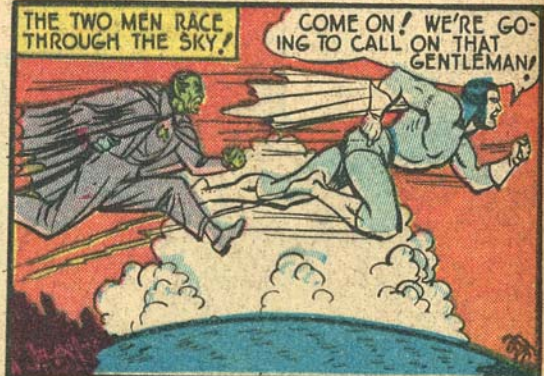


HE LIVES IN SOUTH AMERICA! THE "KING OF THE VAMPIRES" THEY CALL HIM. HE WAS BROUGHT FROM TRANSYLVANIA BY NAZIS WHO WANTED TO GET ME UNDER THEIR POWER! BY MAKING ME A VAMPIRE, THEY KNEW THE TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE UNITED STATES WOULD COLLAPSE!



THE TWO MEN RACE THROUGH THE SKY!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON THAT GENTLEMAN!



TRAVELING FASTER THAN LIGHT THE TWO SOON ARRIVE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN CITY.

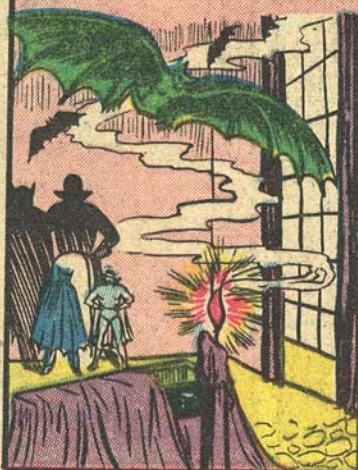


WHILE, ON A DARKENED STREET—

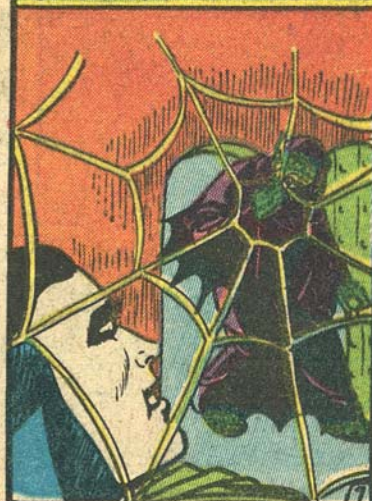
THE KING OF THE VAMPIRES IS CLAIMING ANOTHER VICTIM.



HUBBELLO AND Mr. JUSTICE ARRIVE AT THE DEMON'S LAIR AND AWAIT HIS COMING.



JUST BEFORE THE BREAK OF DAWN THE FIEND ENTERS



WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT WHO I AM!



HA! HA! HA! ARE YOU FOOLISH ENOUGH TO THINK YOU CAN PIT YOUR PUNY STRENGTH AGAINST ME? HO! HO!



HELPLESS TO AID Mr. JUSTICE BECAUSE VAMPIRES CAN NOT BATTLE VAMPIRES, HUBBELLO Huddles IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM AS THE BATTLE RAGES /





THE KING OF THE VAMPIRES DEALS MR. JUSTICE A BLOW ON THE SKULL

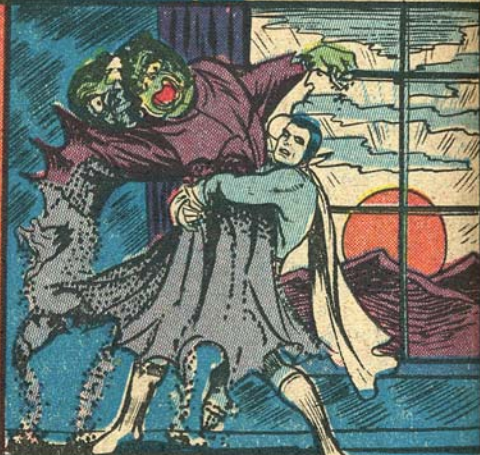


AS DAWN IS ABOUT TO BREAK, THE FABULOUS DEMON HURRIES TO HIS COFFIN.....KNOWING THAT UNLESS HE IS INSIDE BY DAY-BREAK, HE WILL BE FOREVER DEAD!



MR. JUSTICE MAKES A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO STOP THE CREATURE

THE SUN CREEPS UP OUT OF THE RIM OF NIGHT, AND THE VAMPIRE KING SLOWLY BEGINS TO CRUMBLE INTO POWDERY NOTHINGNESS!



WITH THE FINAL AND COMPLETE DISINTEGRATION OF THE KING OF VAMPIRES, A TRANSFORMATION COMES OVER CARLOS HUBBELLO!



YOU SEE, CARLOS! YOU'RE A NEW MAN, NOW!

I--I CAN'T REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED! TELL ME ABOUT IT! IT'S ALL A BIT HAZY!



COME ON WITH ME! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU AS WE GO! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO NORTH AMERICA AS FAST AS WE CAN!



NOTE:

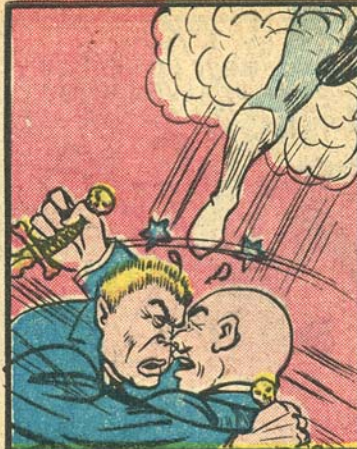
ALTHOUGH IT IS JUST DAWN OVER SOUTH AMERICA IT IS STILL DARK IN NORTH AMERICA, (DUE TO THE THREE HOURS DIFFERENCE IN TIME)--- FURTHERMORE, TIME IN THE SPIRIT WORLD IS A NEGLIGIBLE FACTOR- IT HAS BEEN ONLY A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES SINCE Mr. JUSTICE BEGAN HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE WITH CARLOS HUBBELLO





WHY ARE WE RUNNING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR GOLD KNIVES? THEY WILL KILL A GHOST! HURRY! HERE HE COMES!

NOTE: ONLY KNIVES FASHIONED OF PURE GOLD... TAKEN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT FROM THE TOMB OF THE EGYPTIAN KING ANKHAMANI... ARE CAPABLE OF KILLING BEINGS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD!



AS THE SPIES LUNGE FOR HIM... MR. JUSTICE'S SPIRIT FORM LEAPS INTO THE AIR...



NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR GOLD KNIVES CAN DO AGAINST HUMAN FISTS!

AND IN A SPLIT-SECOND, HE DESCENDS AS A MORTAL BEING!



MR. JUSTICE! GOOD FOR YOU! HUBBELLO WAS JUST TELLING US YOU WERE AFTER SOME SPIES... OR SOMETHING!



I HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE AGAINST THESE MEN TO JAIL THEM FOR LIFE FOR AN ACT OF ESPIONAGE!

AND AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WILL PROSECUTE THEM MYSELF!



NOW THAT THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF, MAYBE I'LL STILL GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH YOU!



NOW I SHALL MAKE THE LITTLE SPEECH I POSTPONED... IT SEEMS THAT CERTAIN ALIENS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE RUINED THE TRADE AGREEMENT BETWEEN OUR TWO NATIONS BUT....

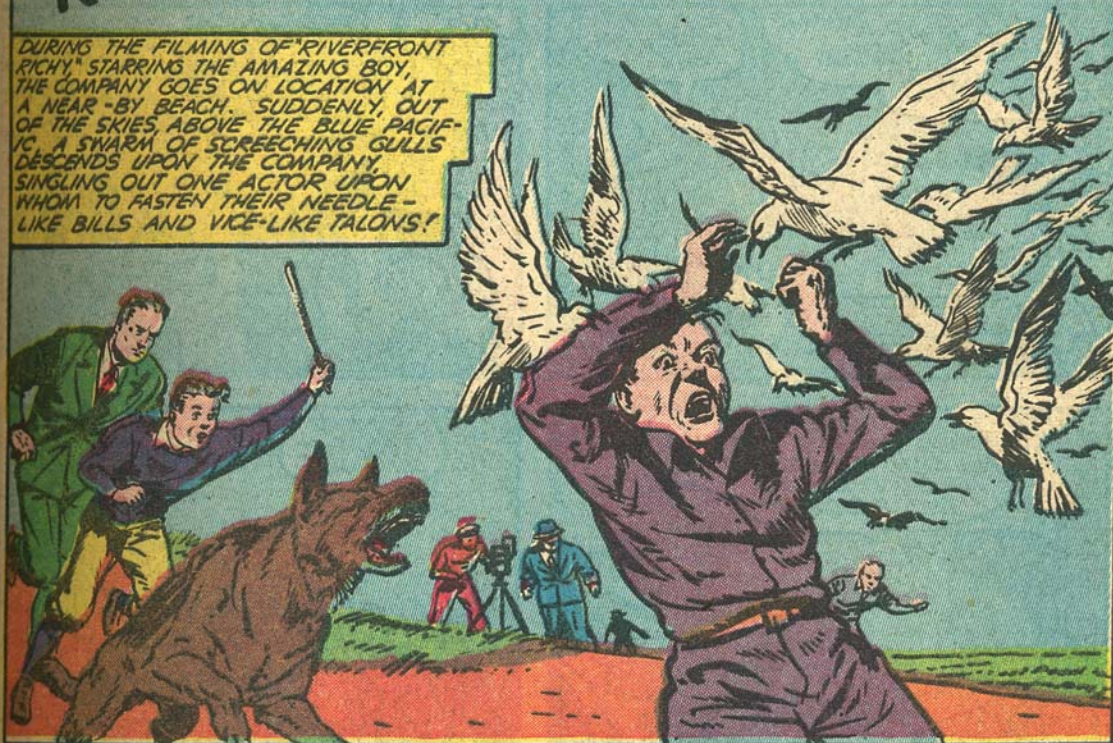
MR. JUSTICE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH

Richy THE AMAZING BOY

DURING THE FILMING OF "RIVERFRONT RICHY," STARRING THE AMAZING BOY, THE COMPANY GOES ON LOCATION AT A NEAR-BY BEACH. SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKIES, ABOVE THE BLUE PACIFIC, A SWARM OF SCREECHING GULLS DESCENDS UPON THE COMPANY, SINGLING OUT ONE ACTOR UPON WHOM TO FASTEN THEIR NEEDLE-LIKE BILLS AND VICE-LIKE TALONS!





THE GULLS ARE FINALLY DRIVEN AWAY.



THIS MAN IS DEAD! HIS FACE HAS BEEN PICKED AWAY TO THE BONE!

I CAN'T LOOK!



PRETTY TOUGH BREAK FOR YOU, ISN'T IT, SALESNICK? YOU'RE HIS MANAGER, AREN'T YOU?

NOT ANY MORE, I'M NOT!



HOW COME?

I'M TECHNICAL DIRECTOR FOR THE STUDIO. DEVILLE HERE, IS - OR WAS - MANAGING THE POOR GUY!

THAT'S RIGHT MR. SPEED!



I SEE! WELL I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO EXCEPT TO GO BACK TO THE STUDIO!

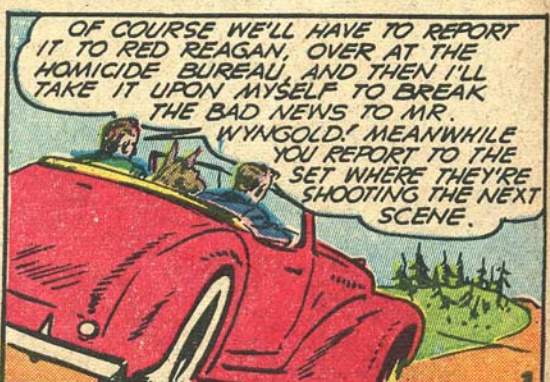


RANG! RICHY- LET'S GO!



GOSH HY! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE GULLS TO ATTACK HIM?

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS WE CAN'T EXPLAIN I GUESS!



OF COURSE WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT IT TO RED REAGAN, OVER AT THE HOMICIDE BUREAU, AND THEN I'LL TAKE IT UPON MYSELF TO BREAK THE BAD NEWS TO MR. WYNGOLD! MEANWHILE YOU REPORT TO THE SET WHERE THEY'RE SHOOTING THE NEXT SCENE.

BACK ON THE SET, THE DIRECTOR GETS SET TO GO WITH THE SHOOTING SCHEDULE!

YOUR SCENE IS NEXT, MR. NUMI! I THINK YOU'D BETTER TOUCH UP YOUR MAKE-UP, FIRST

ALL RIGHT, BERT.

SAUL NUMI APPROACHES HIS ROOM...

WHILE INSIDE, A PAIR OF HANDS...

STEALTHY SWITCHES MAKE-UP JARS!

WHO'S IN HERE? HMM! I MUST BE TIRED - THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE GOING OUT THE OTHER DOOR!

NUMI CAREFULLY APPLIES THE MAKE-UP CREAM TO HIS FACE.

ALL SET, BERT! WE CAN START SHOOTING ANY TIME, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

OKAY, NUMI! LET'S GET GOING.

PLACES EVERYONE! WE'RE GETTING READY FOR THE TAKES!

BOARD HEAD INN.



WHAT GIVES THE TROUBLE MR. SPEED?

A LITTLE ACCIDENT, MR. WYNGOLD.



WHILE WE WERE SHOOTING THE BEACH SEQUENCES, ONE OF YOUR ACTORS WAS ATTACKED - AND KILLED - BY A SWARM OF SEA GULLS!



YI! EVERYTIME WE MAKE A PICTURE, SOMEBODY KICKS ME IN THE PANTS!



COME ON, RANG!

WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE SET AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!



SHH!!! THEY'RE READY TO SHOOT!

A DOCK SCENE, HUH?

LIGHTS! ACTION! HOLD THE CAMERA! ...OKAY WE'RE ROLLING!



RELEASE THE RATS!



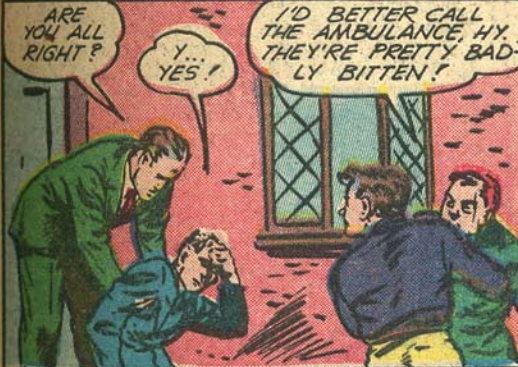
THE RATS SWARM ALL OVER THE TWO LEAD CHARACTERS!



ONCE AGAIN, THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO RUSHES IN!



THAT JUST ABOUT FINISHES THE RATS! BOY... WHAT A JOB!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

Y... YES!

I'D BETTER CALL THE AMBULANCE, HY. THEY'RE PRETTY BADLY BITTEN!

YOU'RE THE TRAINER OF THOSE RATS, AREN'T YOU?

YEAH! BUT DON'T BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED! EVERYTHING WENT OKAY IN REHEARSAL!



THAT'S RIGHT, HY! IT AINT HIS FAULT THEM RATS WENT BATTY!

BUT YOU GOT TO DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T LOSE ANY MORE OF MY STARS! IF THIS KEEPS UP I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE STUDIO AND RENT IT OUT FOR BINGO PARTIES!

SET 4.



SPEED, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING SOLVED! WHY IS IT THAT ONLY THE STARS UNDER CONTRACT TO ME HAVE MET WITH THESE "ACCIDENTS" -OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THEM!



DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT PAUL NIMI IS UNDER YOUR MANAGEMENT, TOO?

YES! AND SO IS MARJORIE REMBRANT, WHO APPEARS IN THE NEXT SCENE!



I'LL GIVE YOU A TIP WORTH THINKING OVER, MR. SPEED!

YES, WHAT IS IT?

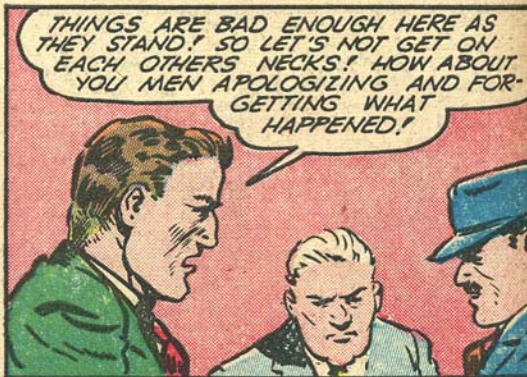


THIS MAN HAS HIS STARS INSURED FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! IF THEY'RE KILLED, THINK OF THE MONEY HE GETS!



YOU SEE! A KILLER ALWAYS GETS STEAMED UP WHEN HE'S ACCUSED!

NOW, NOW! HOLD IT!

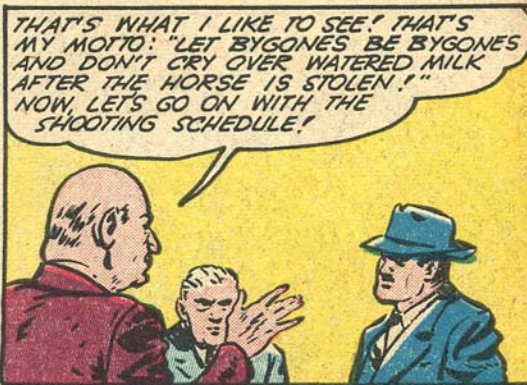


THINGS ARE BAD ENOUGH HERE AS THEY STAND! SO LET'S NOT GET ON EACH OTHERS NECKS! HOW ABOUT YOU MEN APOLOGIZING AND FORGETTING WHAT HAPPENED!



OKAY! I'M SORRY I SAID THAT!

I FORGIVE YOU! I GUESS WE'RE ALL A LITTLE WORKED UP!



THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO SEE! THAT'S MY MOTTO: "LET BYGONES BE BYGONES AND DON'T CRY OVER WATERED MILK AFTER THE HORSE IS STOLEN!" NOW, LET'S GO ON WITH THE SHOOTING SCHEDULE!



NOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR SCENE STRAIGHT, HAVEN'T YOU, RICHY?

WAIT A MINUTE. I WANT TO LOOK AT THOSE CATS!

YES, SIR! I HAVE A CAT AND-



HERE THEY ARE, SIR!

THIS MAY SEEM SILLY, BUT AETER WHAT OCCURRED WITH THE SEA GULLS AND THE RATS, IT DOESN'T HURT TO BE SURE!



WELL, THEY SEEM HARMLESS ENOUGH! WOW! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS ONE! IT'S GETTING IT'S BACK UP?



YOU'LL FIND THE REASON FOR THAT RIGHT BEHIND YOU!



RANG! YOU CLOWN! COMING OVER HERE TO MAKE IT TOUGH FOR ME, HUH? WELL, RUN ALONG! THESE CATS DON'T GET THE JOKE!



SAM- I WANT YOU TO ASK THE DIRECTOR TO REHEARSE THIS SCENE BEFORE THEY SHOOT IT! I HAVE A HUNCH!



AH- YOU THERE! I WANT YOU SHOULD REHEARSE THIS SCENE BEFORE THE TAKES!

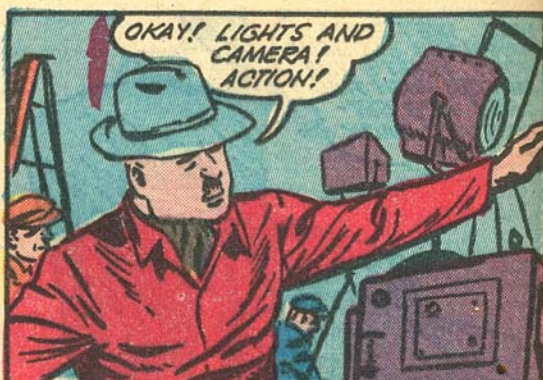
SORRY, MR. W. YNGOLD!



WE HAVE TO BE OFF THIS SET IN A HALF HOUR! WE CAN'T AFFORD THE TIME!

EVEN IN MY OWN STUDIO I CAN'T RUN THINGS LIKE I WANT!

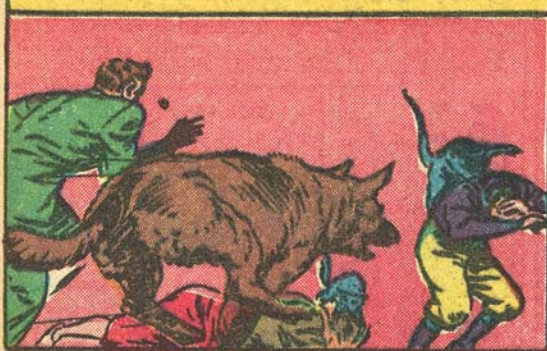
OKAY, SAM! FORGET IT!



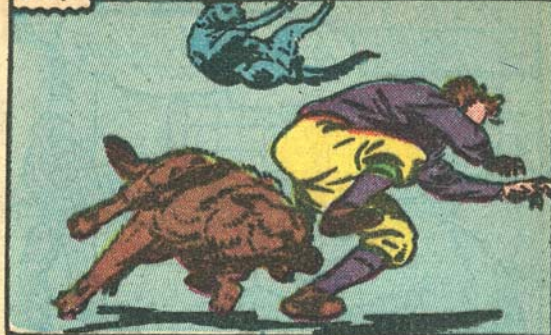
THE CATS, RELEASED FROM THEIR BOX, START TOWARD THE ACTORS!



RANG HURTLIES HIMSELF TOWARD RICHY...



KNOCKING HIM FROM UNDER THE POISONED CAT?



AS HE RUSHES TO RICHY'S AID, THE CATS SUDDENLY TURN ON HIM - CLAWING FOR HIS HANDS.



THE DETECTIVE RETREATS, GRABBING UP A BUCKET!



AS THE CATS LEAP, HE DUMPS THEM TO THE FLOOR, UNDER THE BUCKET!



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

WHERE'S SALESNICK?

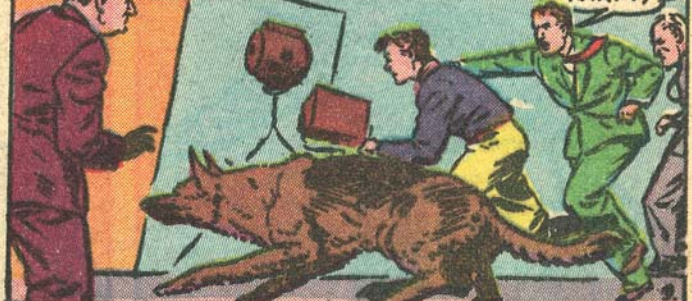


THERE HE GOES, HY!



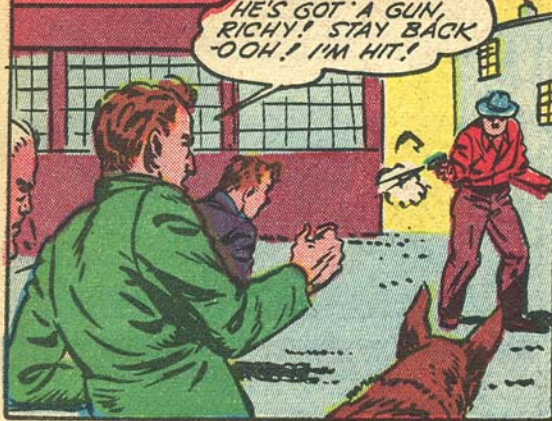
THE CRIME BUSTERS LEAP INTO ACTION!

AFTER HIM! HE'S THE GUILTY PARTY!



SALESNICK TURNS AND FIRES POINT -
BLANK AT HY!

HE'S GOT 'A GUN,
RICHY! STAY BACK
-OOH! I'M HIT!



THE WONDER DOG, SEEING HIS
MASTER SLUMPING TO THE FLOOR,
GIVES UP THE CHASE AS RICHY
CHARGES FORWARD!

SEP 15



RANG USES HIS BODY TO
SHIELD HIS WOUNDED
MASTER!

NOW I'VE
GOT YOU!

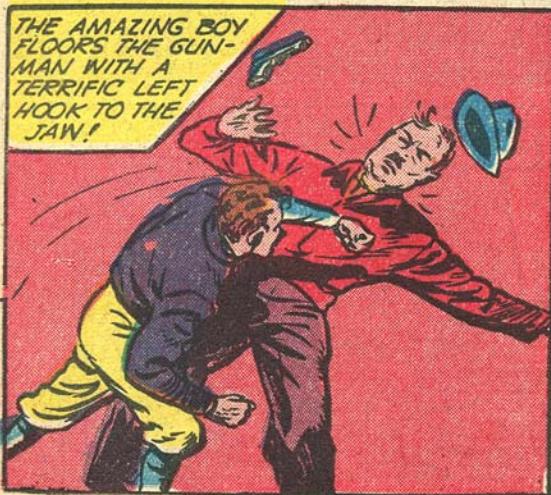


AS RICHY RUSHES IN, SALESNICK
WHIRLS AND LEVELS THE PISTOL.

HERE'S A
SLUG FOR YOU,
TOO, KID!



THE AMAZING BOY
FLOORS THE GUN-
MAN WITH A
TERRIFIC LEFT
HOOK TO THE
JAW!



YOU
DIRTY
KILLER!

HOLD
HIM
RICHY!



MY GOODNESS! YOU AIN'T DEAD, YET?

JUST A SHOULDER WOUND, SAM! IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT! MEANWHILE THERE'S YOUR KILLER!

OH, MY JAW!



YOU KILLER! YOU CROOK! YOU ALMOST RUINED ALL MY STARS! YOU—YOU LOW-LIFER, YOU! AND AFTER I GAVE YOU A JOB AS A TECHNICAL DIRECTOR!

AW, SHUT UP!



I KNOW YOU SUSPECTED ME, MR. SPEED! BUT WHY DID SALESNICK DO IT?

TO RUN YOU OUT OF BUSINESS, DE VILLE. HE WAS SORE BECAUSE ALL THE STARS WERE UNDER CONTRACT TO YOU! HE WANTED TO MANAGE 'EM HIMSELF!



THE MAKE-LIP CREAM FINALLY GAVE ME THE CLUE! I HAD SOME ON MY HANDS—AND THE CATS WENT FOR MY HANDS. THAT ENDED THE CASE!

AND IT ALMOST ENDED ALL OF US! BUT NOW THAT SALESNICK IS CAUGHT, MAYBE WE CAN FINISH MY PICTURE!



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE CRIME BUSTING TRIO IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

Win This Gas Model PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT



Wing Span, 46 in.
Length Overall, 28 3/4 in.
Fuselage Cross Section, 10 sq. in.
Wing Area, 254 sq. in.
Weight, 16 oz.

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize, \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded in the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier", have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to



Bore and Stroke, 1/2 in.
H. P., 1/7
R. P. M., 2,000 to 10,000
Displacement, .199
Propeller, 8 in. Dia., 4 in. Pitch
Static Thrust, 22 oz.
Weight, 3 oz.

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB, 16 Capper Building, TOPEKA, KANSAS

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep in his mind, everyone is kind, and because everyone craves 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 297 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 in the tank. 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 the amount 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 as to the care and raising of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your questions, and have them 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, 166 West Broadway, New York City.

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

120 West Schiller, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Hy Speed

One evening, while on my vacation at my grandmother's home a short distance from Chicago, we heard a noise on the back porch. When we went to investigate, we found a poor, starved dog. My grandmother took it in, and gave it food and a home. This dog has turned out to be a fox hound, and is a wonderful hunter. Recently, she caught a twenty-six pound possum. She is an exceptionally smart dog, has baby brown eyes, and understands everything we say to her.

Russell A. Young

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

| | |
|--|--|
| Dorothy King 52 Jewel Street Forest Hills, L.I. | Toby Scliar 114 Bay 32nd Street Bklyn, New York |
| Lilyan Campbell 1007 Douglas Ave. Egin, Illinois | Erwin Peake 53 Gage Avenue Union, South Carolina |
| Jeanette Paytaven Box #28 Troy, Michigan | Kent Vanderbogart 1561 Dudley Avenue Utica, New York |
| Buddy Byers 668 Nineteenth Street Des Moines, Iowa | Jeanne Pierce 3714 Vantage Ave Studio City, Calif. |

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

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose the amount 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—

Signed name

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

NAME ADDRESS BREED OF DOG
SEX OF DOG APPROXIMATE WEIGHT CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)
EYES NOSE BOWEL FUNCTIONS
OTHER REMARKS

BO BOUIS KAVOES SILLY CONN IN 3RD FLOOR

THE

11 3 CENTS 11

EXTRA

SOCIETY GIRL THOUGHT TO BE SUICIDE

MARION HARPER FOUND DEAD IN HER HOME

BY RANSOM

I'LL EXPOSE YOU - I WON'T BE BLACKMAILED - OHHH!

YOU WON'T LIVE TO TALK!

LATE LAST NIGHT THE BODY OF MISS MARION HARPER WAS FOUND IN HER SWANK PARK APARTMENT. POLICE THOUGHT HER DEATH A SUICIDE BECAUSE A GUN WAS FOUND IN THE DEAD HAND.

MONEY BROAD

EXTRA TORPEDO

BY IRWIN HASEN
I'LL GET THE...
LATE LAST NIGHT...
MONEY BROAD...
POLICE THOUGHT...
HER DEATH A...
SUICIDE BECAUSE...
A GUN WAS FOUND...
IN THE DEAD HAND.

-AT THE OFFICE OF THE WEEKLY TATTLER, A SCANDAL SHEET.....

-WHAT GOOD IS A DEAD PROSPECT? MARION HARPER WAS WORTH PLENTY!

I HAD TO, BOSS, SHE WAS GONNA TALK!

-ANYWAY, I STUCK THE ROD IN HER HAND. IT'LL LOOK LIKE SUICIDE!

-IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, PAUL PATTON AND RUTH RANSOM ARE CONFRONTED BY THEIR EDITOR.....

I TELL YOU, IT'S MURDER - THIS WAS UNDER THE BODY!

THAT BLACKMAIL SHEET! THEY GET SOME INFO ABOUT SOMEONE

HMM! AN AD FORM FOR THE TATTLER!

AND THEN THREATEN TO PRINT IT - IF THE PROSPECT PAYS OFF THEY DON'T SPILL THE BEANS!

-AND MISS HARPER WOULDN'T PAY OFF - I KNOW HOW WE CAN TRAP THEM! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN -



-RUTH UNFOLDS HER PLAN TO PAUL AND THE EDITOR



-A FEW DAYS LATER.....

PAUL, THEY'VE BITTEN FOR THAT SCANDAL WE FAKED ABOUT MY PAST- THEY WANT \$500!

MAYBE YOU HAD BETTER REFUSE- THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

I DON'T INTEND TO QUIT! AND FURTHERMORE I'M GOING THRU' WITH IT!

I THOUGHT SHE WAS A PHONEY-LET'S GET HER!



THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!



-PAUL HELP-!

STAY PUT, MISTER!



SO, MISS NOSEY, YOU'RE A REPORTER, EH?

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'ER?

RACING TO THE OFFICE OF THE TATTLER, PAUL HIDES OUTSIDE A WINDOW AS RUTH IS BROUGHT IN.

I'LL CALL THE BOSS AND LET HIM TAKE CARE OF HER- TAKE HER INSIDE!



HELLO, OPERATOR



WHA-?

TAKE IT EASY—
BIG BOY!



WE'VE GOT LOTS TO
TALK OVER, PAL—
—WE'RE GOING
TO MY PLACE!



-DONNING HIS SUIT OF BLACK,
PALL PATTON, THE MEEK
CAMERAMAN BECOMES THE
NEMESIS OF THE UNDERWORLD
THE FOX

-TIME YOU
WOKE UP!

WHERE AM I-?
WHO ARE YOU?



I'M THE FOX
AND I WANT TO
KNOW A FEW
THINGS!

I'LL TELL!
I'LL TELL
ANYTHING!



DON'T TELL—WRITE IT!
WHO KILLED
MARION HARPER?



Hal Darro, our
old chaser killed
Marion Harper
She was going
to expose him



EXPOSE
WHAT-?

SHE KNEW HIM—HE'S
WANTED DOWN SOUTH
FOR MURDER!



WHO'S THE
BOSS?

I-I DON'T KNOW—
HE'S ALWAYS
MASKED!

BACK AT THE OFFICES OF THE TATTLER



JUST LIKE I'M TELLIN YA—WHEN I GOT BACK—HE'S GONE!

SOUNDS FUNNY TO ME—!



—LIKE I SAY—HE'S ALL HET UP OVER ME COOLIN' THAT HARPER DAME! BUT I TELL HIM I CAN'T HELP IT!



TH—THE FOX!

HE'S GOT A PICTURE, GET 'IM!

OKAY, FOX THE PARTY'S OVER

JUST A LITTLE TOO CLEVER THIS TIME "MR" FOX!

I GOT DARROS PICTURE AS YOU ASKED, BOSS!



CLICK!



MY PICTURE?—WHAT FOR?

I DON'T—SAY—?

HE WANTED TO SEND IT DOWN SOUTH ON THAT MURDER RAP!



WAIT—!—!

YOU DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSIN'—!



WHAT A PICTURE!

BANG!

YOU TOO, FOX— YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!



- IN THE MEANTIME IN THE OTHER ROOM.....

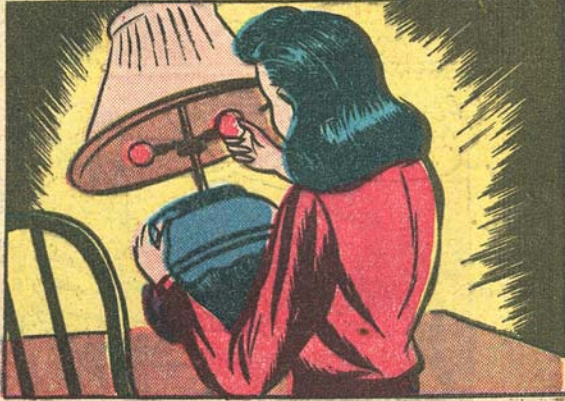
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET THEM OFF!



THE FOX!



I GOTTA DO SOMETHING
- I GOTTA DO SOM-!
I GOT IT!



STICK 'EM UP!

WHA-!

BANG!





ATTABOY!
FOX!



NICE WORK, RUTH!
MM-SO THAT'S IT!

THERE'LL BE SOME
PIX AT YOUR HOTEL
TONIGHT-S'LONG!

MAYBE NOT ALWAYS,
RUTH RANSOM,
MAYBE NOT ALWAYS!

MUST YOU
ALWAYS RUN
AWAY?



THESE WERE LEFT
FOR YOU NOT FIFTEEN
MINUTES AGO,
MISS RANSOM

Later



- SO THE BOSS WAS
MARION HARPER'S
HUSBAND, AND HE
TOOK AN EASY WAY
OF GETTING RID
OF HER-



GET ME MAINE-43-
HELLO PAUL?-I'VE
GOT SOME PIX-!

FROM
THE FOX
I SUPPOSE!
HOW DOES
HE DO IT-?



HE'S A MAN! THAT'S WHY!
AND HE ISN'T AFRAID TO
STICK HIS NOSE WHERE
THERE'S TROUBLE-
LIKE SOME OTHER PARTY
I KNOW-!



DAILY GLOBE

FOX EXPOSES
HARPER SLAYER!



HAL DAZARD
AD MAN
FOR THE
TATTLER
CONFESES

DON'T MISS
THE FOX
IN
NEXT MONTH'S
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE



ABOARD AN AMERICAN MADE FLYING FORTRESS BEING FERRIED TO CANADA, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS AND.....



THIS WAS EASY, EH, FRITZ?

YEAH, LET'S HEAD FOR THE FIELD!



THE FLYING FORTRESS ALTERS ITS COURSE!



EXTRA!

DAILY STAR
FLYING FORTRESS
VANISHES!!
FIFTH IN TWO WEEKS



AT THE CIVILIAN AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY OFFICE IN WASHINGTON

STEVE, THE PRESIDENT HAS DEMANDED THAT THESE DISAPPEARANCES BE SOLVED. I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR CALIFORNIA AND BREAK THIS MYSTERY!

I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!



LATER I TOLD YOU A THOUSAND I AM BEING TIMES THIS ISN'T A REASONABLE GANG OF PETTY THIEVES. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. BUT STILL WHY CAN'T I GO?





AT THE RED CUP. WELL, I INVITED THAT NEW GUY, STONE. HE LOOKS EASY TO ME!

WITH HIM AT THE CONTROLS, YOU CAN MARK UP ANOTHER SHIP FOR GERMANY! SHH... HE JUST CAME IN!



WHAT DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS...STONE?

YEAH, STONE! STEVE STONE!



FOOLS, STUPID FOOLS! THAT MAN IS STEVE STACEY A C.A.A. INSPECTOR! HIS PICTURE WAS IN THE PAPERS DURING THE MIAMI AIR RACES!

WHY THE... ROCKS, BRING THEM IN, AND ACT NATURAL!



QUITE A PARTY! OH, HERE COMES ROCKS. HELLO, THERE!

HULLO! GLAD YOU BOTH COULD COME! MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME!



DO YOU THINK HE IS ONE OF THEM?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I DON'T TRUST HIM OR THAT MANAGER! I GOT THIS JOB TOO EASY!



WAIT HERE, I AM GOING TO CALL WASHINGTON TO CHECK ON THEM!



HELLO...? WHAT THE?

OH NO YOU DON'T INSPECTOR STACEY!



OH YES I DO!

OW!

HIT ME WILL YOU! TAKE THAT... OH-H-H!



NOW, TO GET OUT OF HERE AND GET HELP... GOSH JOYCE! I FORGOT HER!



Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

AS SLAPSIE PREPARES FOR BED THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND A FRANTIC GIRL BURSTS INTO THE ROOM!



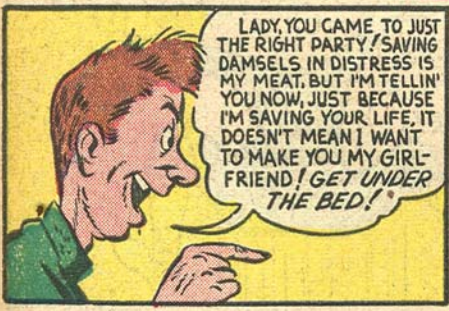
BY BIRO



YOU LOOK SO KIND.. I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU. THEY'RE AFTER ME-I CANT TELL YOU WHO - THEY'LL KILL ME ... AND YOU TOO, IF THEY FIND ME WITH YOU!



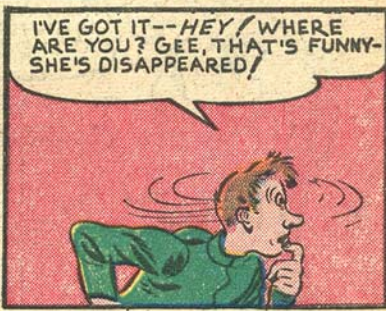
HIDE ME, HIDE ME, QUICKLY! THEY'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND--WHEN THEY COME, TELL THEM YOU HAVE NOT SEEN ME. WHERE CAN I HIDE ?



LADY, YOU CAME TO JUST THE RIGHT PARTY! SAVING DAMSELS IN DISTRESS IS MY MEAT, BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU NOW, JUST BECAUSE I'M SAVING YOUR LIFE, IT DOESN'T MEAN I WANT TO MAKE YOU MY GIRL-FRIEND! GET UNDER THE BED!



NO, WAIT! THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK--IN THE CLOSET, QUICK! NO! THEY'LL LOOK IN THERE, TOO.



I'VE GOT IT--HEY! WHERE ARE YOU? GEE, THAT'S FUNNY--SHE'S DISAPPEARED!



ALL RIGHT: WHERE ISS SHE? IF YOU ARE HIDING HER FROM US VE VILL FIND HER. SO SPEAK, IF YOU VANT TO LIFF LONGER!

SHE? (GULP) YOU MEAN A WOMAN? IN HERE? YA MEAN IT?



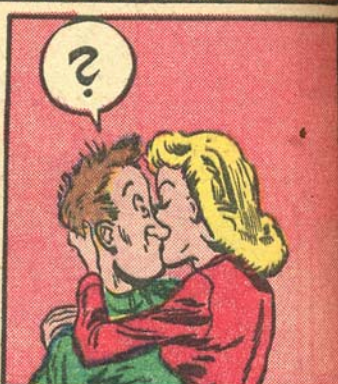
VE VILL VASTE NO TIME MIT YOU/ SEARCH THE PLACE, IN THE F-FIRST PLACE YOU FELLAS DIDN'T KNOCK--

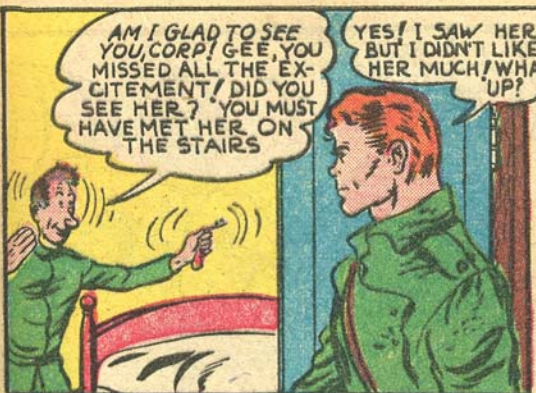
FRITZ--



WISH COLLINS WOULD GET BACK

AND IN THE S-SECOND PLACE YOU WEREN'T INVITED, SO G-GET OUT BEFORE I G-GET M-MAD!





AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, CORP! GEE, YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT! DID YOU SEE HER? YOU MUST HAVE MET HER ON THE STAIRS

YES! I SAW HER! BUT I DIDN'T LIKE HER MUCH! WHAT'S 'UP?



YOU DIDN'T LIKE HER? WHY, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL! SHE-SHE'S IN DANGER- REAL SPY KILLERS ARE AFTER HER...SHE GAVE ME HER KEY, SO I'M GOIN' TO MEET HER AT NINE!

NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT TO GET ALL MIXED UP WITH A SKIRT FOR? I'M GOING WITH YOU!



AW GEE, CORP! WHAT CHANCE DO I STAND WITH THAT HANDSOME PUSS OF YOURS AROUND! I WON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, HONEST!

O.K.-O.K.-I WON'T GO, BUT DID IT OCCUR TO YOU SHE MIGHT BE LEADING YOU INTO SOME TRAP?



NICE OF YOU, CORP, TO LEND ME YOUR SAM BROWNE BELT! OH, BABY!



HOPE YOU CATCH THOSE SPIES AND WIN THE FAIR LADY! WHAT SAY I MEET YOU THERE LATER?

NO THANKS! SO LONG, CORP.



ROOM THIRTEEN at the BEVERLOS

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'! WHEN SHE GAVE ME HER KEY SHE MEANT FOR ME TO COME RIGHT IN!



YOO HOO! MISS WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS, YOUR BIG BRAVE KNIGHT IS HERE!

SO!



YOU NEFER SAW HER, EH? UND YOU DID NOT KNOCK

H-HELLO- HE-HE- Y-Y-YES

UND VE DIDNT INVITE YOU! TSK, TSK



THAT SAP ACTUALLY BELIEVES I'D TRUST HIM ALONE TO A BUNCH OF COUNTER-SPIES



HE'S BEEN UP THERE LONG ENOUGH / HE MAY NEVER FORGIVE ME FOR BUSTING UP HIS BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION



BUT IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO LEARN TO LIKE SLAPSIE, AND I'M NOT READY TO LOSE HIM YET!



HELLO! ANYONE HERE? HELLO! SLAPSIE! SLAPSIE!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO LET HIM COME UP ALONE!



VAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

YOU MAY SUSPECT THROUGH THAT THICK SKULL OF YOURS THAT I'M LOOKING FOR SLAPSIE!



COME ON! WHERE IS HE?

SLAPSIE? SLAPSIE? VAT MEANS DIS SLAPSIE? WHO CARES?

GET OUT! FROM HERE!



WELL, MAYBE I'M MISTAKEN! SORRY TO HAVE BEEN SO RUDE

OH! OH! WHAT'S THAT?



SLAPSIE'S HARMONICA! IF THESE APES DID ANYTHING TO HIM, I'LL---



I KNOW! MY WATCH STOPPED AT EIGHT! I WAS TO MEET HIM AT TEN! NO WONDER!

SURE! SURE! IT'S ONLY NINE AND---





DEESA WANA ISA NOT WEIGH SO MUCHA NO MORE, ATSA VERA FONNY

ATSA VERY FONNY!

I'VE GOT TO LOCATE SLAPSIE.



WHOSA GOES DERE? FRIEND OR FOE?



FOE! WHAT ABOUT IT?



I WANT TO SEE THE BIG BOSS... AND HERE HE IS!



ORDERLY / COME, GIVE A HAND!

YES, MAJOR



COMING, MAJOR



NOT SO TIGHT, ORDERLY! HEY- WAIT! NO- OH! OH, UH-HUH--

SO THE GREAT BOBONI WEARS A CORSET!



GOLLY, THEY'RE MARCHING SLAPSIE OUT TO BE SHOT

PASTA FOOSOLA! HALPA, IT'S A HOT-A



SNAP!

I WISH I HAD MORE TIME TO LAUGH. PUT THIS ON AND COME ALONG WITH ME!



COMPANY, HALT! DO YOU HAVA ANY LAST REQUESTA BEFORE WE-ER-AHEM--

YES! WE'D LIKE TO TAKE A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE!



SHOULDER ARMS, READY!

AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO THE CORP.. SNIFF--O, WELL, WE ALL HAVE TO GO SOMETIME - MIGHT AS WELL BE NOW!



TELL THEM NOT TO FIRE / THE ITALIAN ASSOCIATED PRESS REPRESENTATIVE IS A FRIEND OF MINE, I MIGHT TELL HIM ABOUT A CORSET ON A CERTAIN MAJOR



AND BESIDES, I'D SHOOT YOU DEAD IF YOU DON'T! NOW TELL THEM TO DROP THEIR GUNS

DROP YOUR GUNS! YOU HEARD THE MAJOR DROPA DEM!



DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF- I CAN SHOOT.

DON'T LOOK NOW! BUT I THINK WE'VE MET BEFORE!

?



COLLINS! YEAH! WHOOPEE



NOT TOO HARD, SLAPSIE WE WANT THEM ALIVE!

WITH THE MAJOR AND THE FIRING SQUAD TIED UP COLLINS AND SLAPSIE GO TO WORK ON THE REST OF THE CAMP.



HOW'S THIS, CORP? JUST A LOVE TAP!



MAKE 'EM RUN FASTER, CORP! IT'S MORE SPORTING.

STOP! CEASE!

HALT!



LOOK OUT BELOW! Tsk! Tsk! CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

CLANG



WELL I GUESS THAT CLEANS UP THE LOT! THE GAL IS TYING 'EM UP!

C'MON! WE'LL FREE THE PRISONERS



YOU'RE FREE MEN NOW, AND WILL HAVE TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES! WHAT'S UP, NOW?

HEY, CORP! HEY, CORP!



STOP MUMBLING- WHAT IS IT?

MAYBE I'M DREAMING- COME SEE!



WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! OF ALL THE... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!

HA! HA! HA! HE HE! HA HA! HA! HE! HE! HE!



IMAGINE, YOU COMING ALL THE WAY HERE TO SAVE US! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU? A REAL PAL! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! HURRY AND LET US OUT!

LET YOU OUT!?!?

H'YA SLAPSIE, OL PAL! LONG TIME NO SEE!



LISTEN, BOYLE! IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AND GET THE KEYS! MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT ONE LITTLE RED CROSS TRAIN INCIDENT! SO LONG, YOU APE!



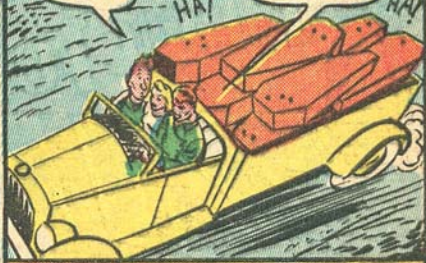
WHY- YOU- WHEN I BUST OUT OF HERE, YOU RAT, I'LL SLAP YOU FROM HERE TO FRISCO!

AN THAT GOES FOR ME!



GEE, CORP, DON'T YOU THINK WE MIGHT HAVE GONE A LITTLE TOO FAR? LEAVING THEM THERE TO BE SHOT!

THE SAP THINKS HE'S LOCKED IN- ACTUALLY HE'S NOT! I OPENED THE MAIN CELL BLOCK BEFORE I EVEN SAW HIM!



WITH THE PRISONERS SAFE IN THE VENTILATED COFFINS, ONCE AGAIN WE LEAVE CORPORAL COLLINS TILL NEXT MONTH!

2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD




THE Wizard
WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY




TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *COMICS*

THE SHIELD
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOB DETECTIVE




DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND



PEP **ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL




DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST




ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH


RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG



with *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

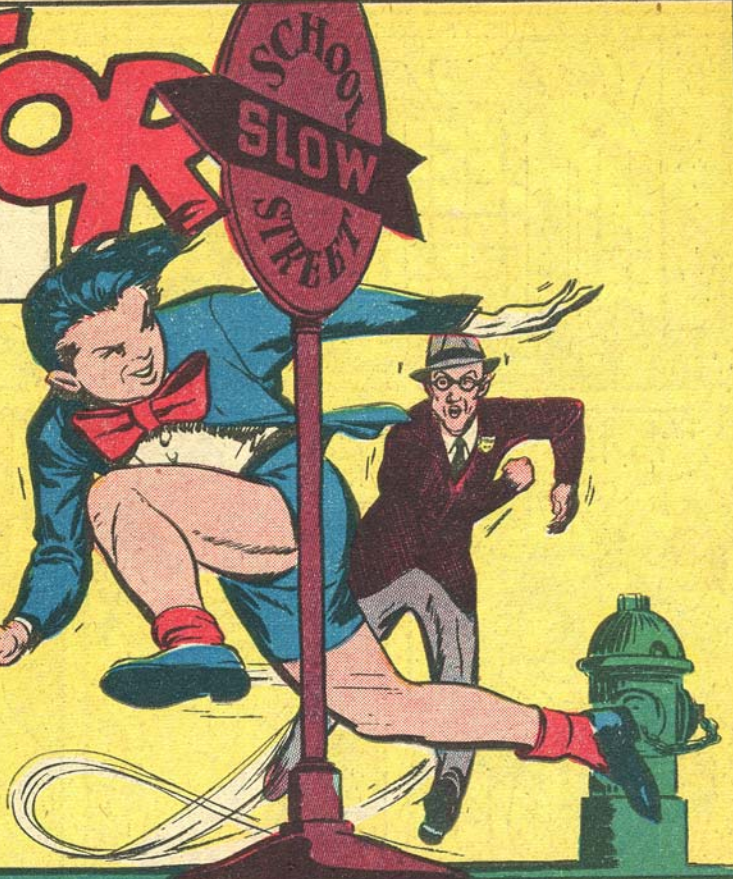
ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

ALSO RINGING THE BELL ARE THESE FAVORITES..... SERGEANT BOYLE, BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, THE COMET, KAYO WARD, THE FIREFLY, BOB PHANTOM, THE FOX, TY-GOR, THE GREEN FALCON, CAPTAIN VALOR, ZAMBINI, CORPORAL COLLINS, AND OTHERS.

TY GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE MALAY JUNGLES, WAS BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER....THE JUNGLE BOY.... KNOWN ONLY AS TY-GOR HAS ENTERED GRADE SCHOOL. AT THE MOMENT HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE BUILDING.... A TRUANT OFFICER IS CLOSE ON HIS HEELS!



MESKIN-

WHEW! I FINALLY GOT HIM HERE, ANYWAY!



TY-GOR SNEAKS INTO HIS CLASSROOM AND SILENTLY TAKES HIS SEAT....

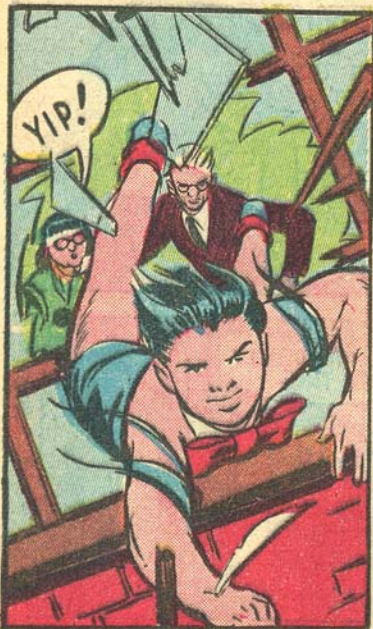
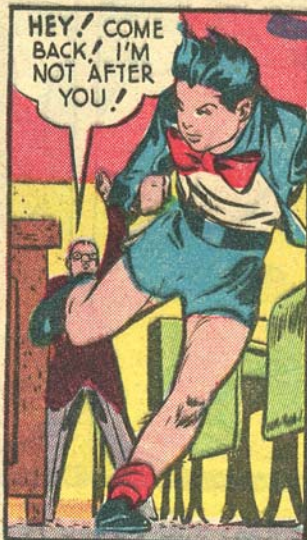
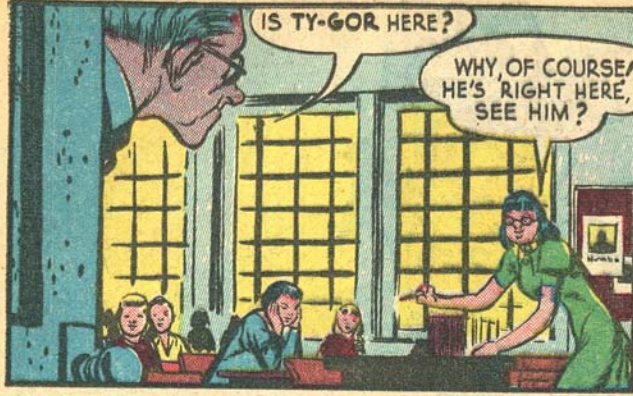


OH, TY-GOR! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! WE'RE ALL GOING OUT TO CHEER FOR OUR SCHOOL AT THE TRACK MEET



I BETTER BE SURE THAT THE KID REALLY WENT INTO THIS ROOM







ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!
COME BACK!

?

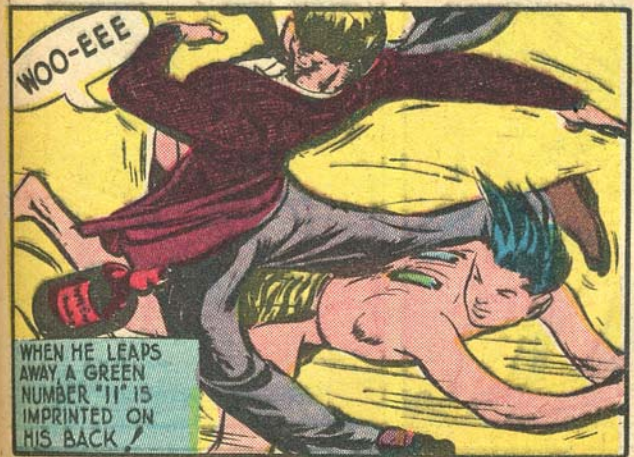


THE TRUANT OFFICER CHASES
TY-GOR INTO A BLIND
ALLEY....



HEY! THAT'S
WET PAINT!

TY-GOR
PRESSES HIS
BACK AGAINST
NEWLY PAINT-
ED PICKETS....



WOO-EEE

WHEN HE LEAPS
AWAY, A GREEN
NUMBER "11" IS
IMPRINTED ON
HIS BACK!



UNK!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH RACES
TOWARDS THE ATHLETIC
FIELD....



YOU *!!@ *!!
DARNED FOOL!
YOU'LL RUIN THE
WHOLE TRACK
MEET!





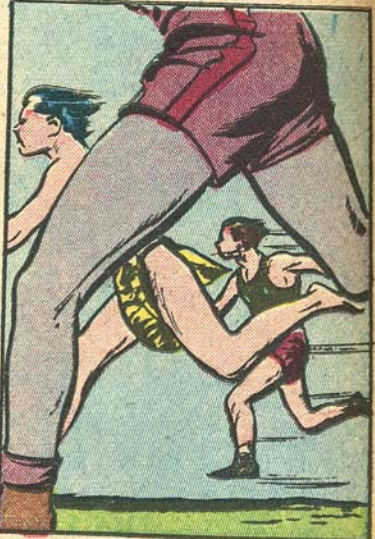
TOE YOUR MARKS!



GET SET!



BANG!



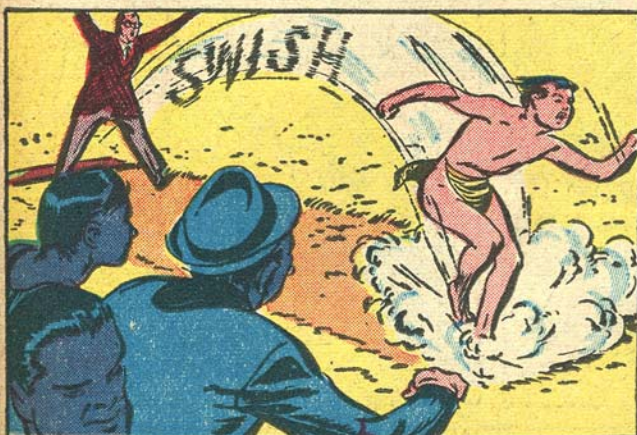
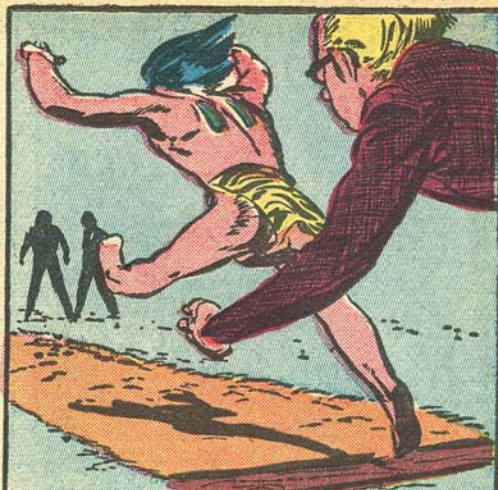
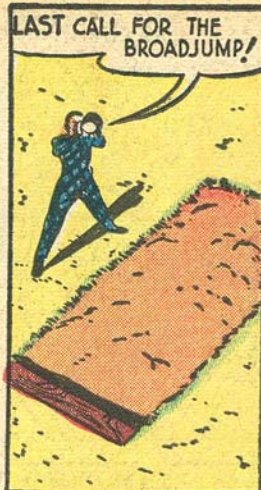
YEAH NUMBER ELEVEN!

WHOOEE! TY-GOR!

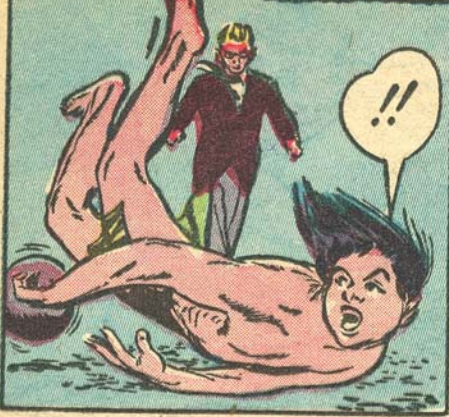
'RAY!



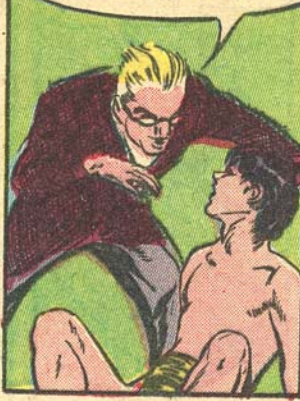
WOW! THAT KID JUST BROKE THE P.S.A.L. DASH RECORD!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH TRIPS OVER THE SHOT PUT....



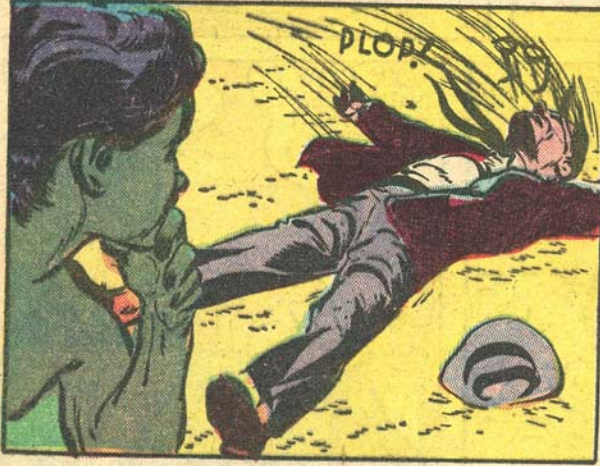
(PUFF, PUFF) NOW I'VE GOT YOU! (PUFF) YOU LITTLE SCALAWAG! (PUFF, PUFF)



IF I HAD TO CHASE YOU ANOTHER STEP, (PUFF) I'D HAVE (PUFF) PASSED OUT! (PUFF)



PLOP!



MEANWHILE, JOAN AND HER FATHER ARRIVE TO TAKE TY-GOR HOME FROM SCHOOL.....

...AND THE POOR BOY RAN AWAY! BUT DON'T WORRY, THE TRUANT OFFICER WILL BRING HIM BACK!

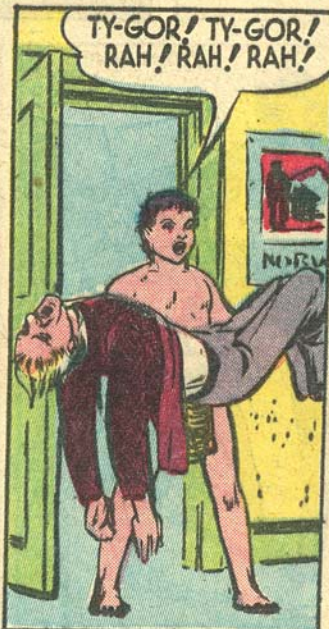


LOOK!

YIP!



TY-GOR! TY-GOR! RAH! RAH! RAH!



TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, TAKES YOU ON ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

IT IS THE YEAR 2040... DOC STRONG HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE BARBARIAN HORDES, LED BY TEENA, SECOND IN COMMAND TO RITTER, AND IS BEING BROUGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE SAVAGE LEADER OF THE BARBARIANS!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT.....

THERE! WE'VE LOCATED THEM ON THE TELE-VISER!

LOOK! IT'S DOC ALL RIGHT!

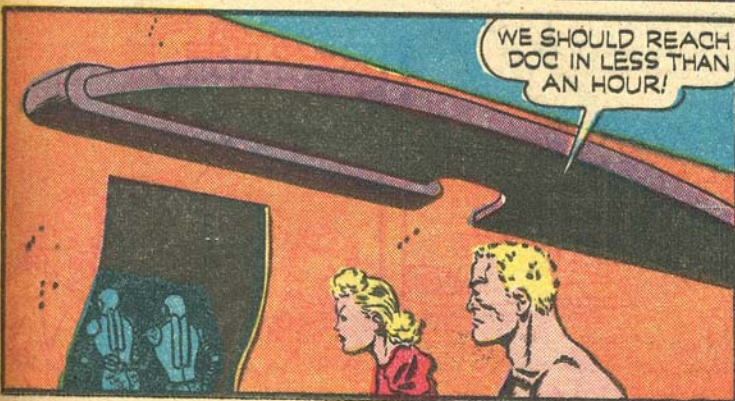


I'M GETTING SOME OF YOUR MARTIANS! I'M GOING AFTER DOC!

COUNT ME IN ON THIS! I THINK I'LL BE MORE USEFUL RIGHT HERE!



WE SHOULD REACH DOC IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!



IN HIS LABORATORY INSIDE THE HEAD OF THE MARTIAN KING, STINKY PLANS HIS RESCUE OF DOC STRONG

THIS TELEVISION PROJECTOR SHOULD DO THE TRICK... IF I FIND THE RIGHT RANGE!



SUDDENLY THE PHOTO-IMAGE OF THE MARTIAN KING APPEARS ABOARD TEENA'S GALLEON!

GOOD BOY, STINKY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!

NOW WITH A LITTLE ROOM TO WORK IN, BREAKING MY BONDS SHOULD'N'T BE TOO HARD!

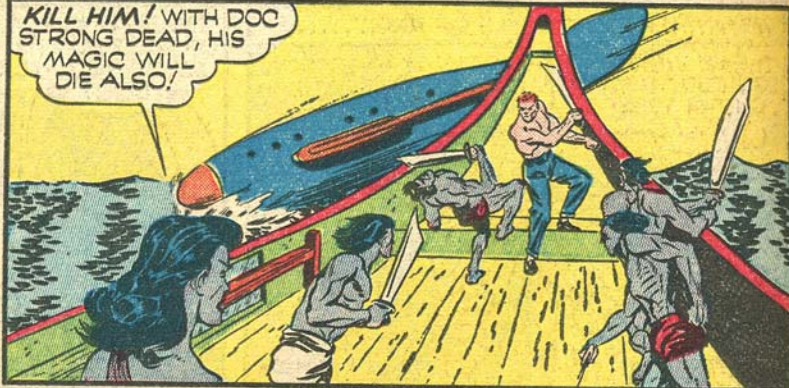
SO FAR, SO GOOD - NOW I'LL TRY A LITTLE OF THIS!

WIND REVERSER

AS THE GALLEON DRAWS TO A HALT...
WHAT EVIL MAGIC IS THIS THAT DRAWS THE WIND FROM OUR SAILS!

MAGIC OF MY MAKING!
...AND HERE'S SOME MORE!

KILL HIM! WITH DOC STRONG DEAD, HIS MAGIC WILL DIE ALSO!



TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE THE BARBARIANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE RAIDERS!

STAY WITH 'EM, DOC!
YOU GOT RE-INFORCEMENTS!

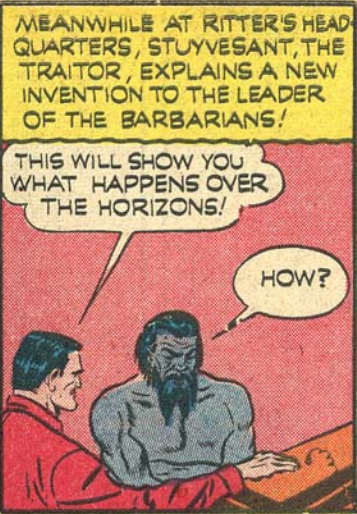
I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE ANYBODY IN ALL MY LIFE!





THAT'S NOT HIM! THAT'S HIS PHOTO-IMAGE!

HOW'D HE GET HERE?



MEANWHILE AT RITTER'S HEAD QUARTERS, STUYVESANT, THE TRAITOR, EXPLAINS A NEW INVENTION TO THE LEADER OF THE BARBARIANS!

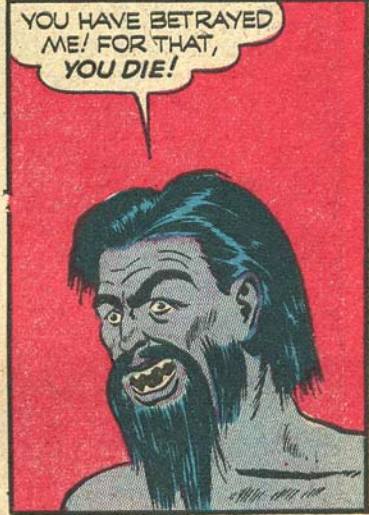
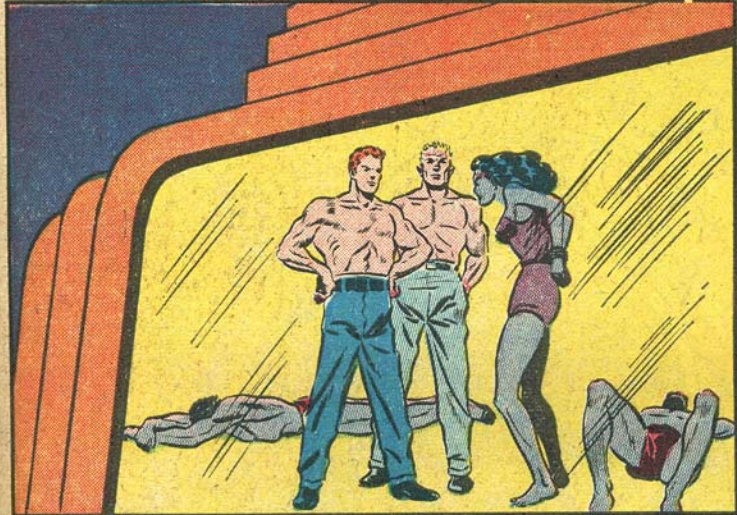
THIS WILL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS OVER THE HORIZONS!

HOW?



BY PUSHING A BUTTON, THE PICTURE FLASHES HERE!

SHOW ME TEENA'S BOAT!



YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME! FOR THAT, YOU DIE!



WAIT, RITTER, WAIT! I HAVE A PLAN...

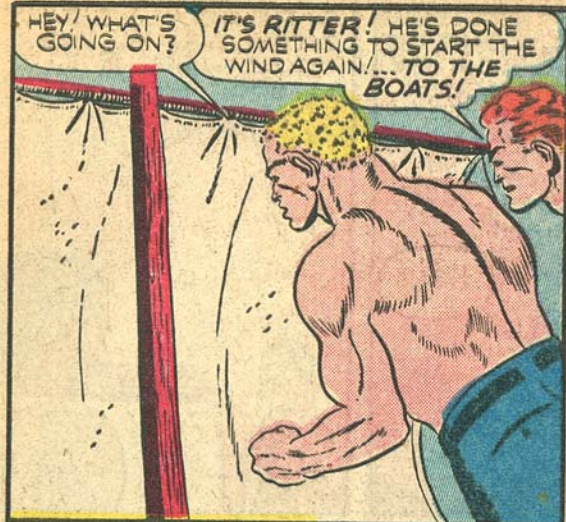
TEENA MUST BE SAVED!



SHE WILL BE, I PROMISE IT!

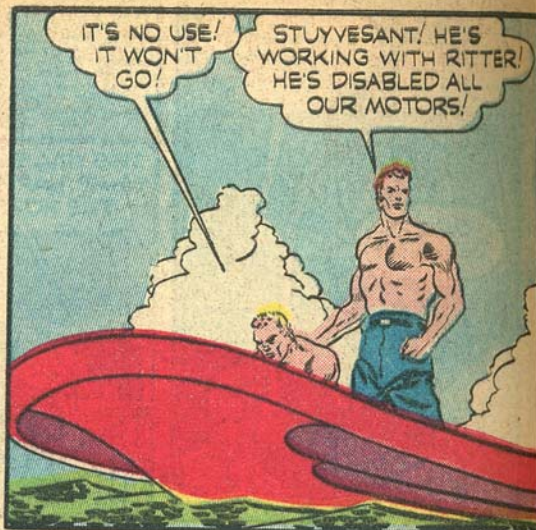


NOW, DOC STRONG, WE SHALL SEE WHO IS THE GREATER SCIENTIST! IN A MOMENT I SHALL DESTROY YOU FOREVER!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S RITTER! HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO START THE WIND AGAIN!... TO THE BOATS!



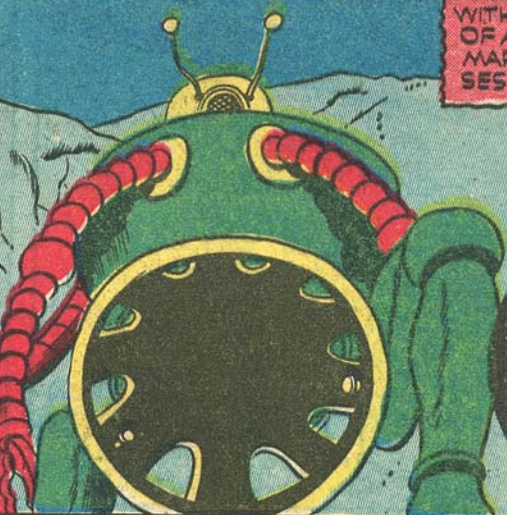
IT'S NO USE! IT WON'T GO!

STUYVESANT! HE'S WORKING WITH RITTER! HE'S DISABLED ALL OUR MOTORS!

BACK ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT, STINKY IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE!



OHO, SO HE WANTS TO PLAY! WHAT'S THAT?



WITH THE SHUTTING OFF OF ALL POWER, THE MARTIAN KING COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND!



NOW WE HAVE GOT TROUBLE!

MEANWHILE... RITTER AND HIS MEN RUSH TO THE RESCUE OF TEENA!



TO THE BOATS!
DEATH TO DOC STRONG!



SUPPOSE THEY'RE TOO WELL ARMED? HOW WILL WE GET BACK?

YOU NEED NOT WORRY! IF THAT HAPPENS, YOU WON'T COME BACK!

BUT DOC IS FAR FROM BEING BEATEN....

GATHER ALL THE OLD RAGS AND CLOTH YOU CAN!

THE BARBARIANS' CLOTHES!...WHAT ABOUT THEIR OWNERS?

OH, THEY SWIM BETTER WITHOUT 'EM! I TOSSED EM IN!

THESE MOTORS WONT WORK BECAUSE STUYVESANT PROBABLY SET UP AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FIELD! NOW IF I CAN INSULATE THE MOTOR!

THERE'S A BARBARIAN SHIP COMING THIS WAY!

IF THIS WORKS WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!

IF IT DOESN'T?

WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR 'EM!

DOC STRONG TURNS ON THE IGNITION AND...

RITTER! HERE WE COME!

HOORAY! IT WORKS!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

THESE MARTIAN BOATS ARE ALL LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES...JUST WATCH!



NICE SHOOTING DOC!

BULL'S EYE!



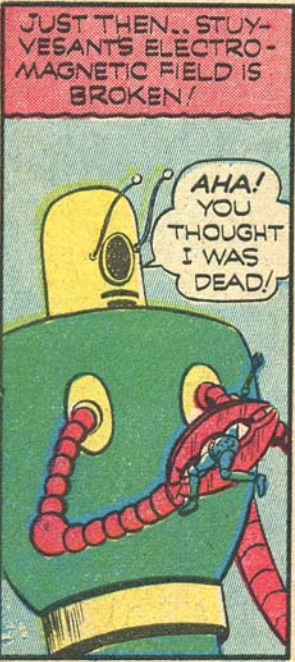
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE ANYWAY?

WE'VE RELEASED STINKY'S WIND REVERSER! WHEN WE SANK RITTER'S BOAT WE DESTROYED STUYVESANT'S MACHINERY!



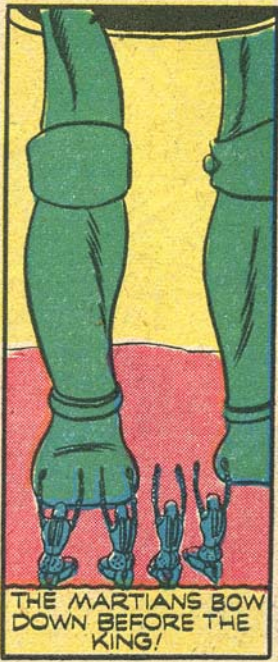
MEANWHILE...ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT!

IF I DON'T GET THIS THING WORKING MY MARTIANS ARE GOING TO FINISH ME!



JUST THEN... STUYVESANT'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FIELD IS BROKEN!

AHA! YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD!



THE MARTIANS BOW DOWN BEFORE THE KING!



WHEW! THAT'LL SHOW THEM WHO'S BOSS!



YOU SAID IT, STINKY!

DOC STRONG WINS HIS BATTLES AGAINST ENEMIES OF CIVILIZATION IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

A large illustration showing a dogfight in the sky. A green biplane with the number '101-2' is on the left. A red and yellow biplane is in the center, and another red and yellow biplane is on the right. There are other smaller planes in the background. The sky is blue with some white clouds.

LOOP LOGAN IS FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EGYPT, PUSHING THE ITALIANS BACK INTO LIBYA... LOOP IS IN THE MIDST OF A DOG-FIGHT OVER ITALIAN TERRITORY....

A scene on the deck of a red ship. A man in a red cap is looking through a telescope. Another man in a red cap is looking out. The ship's railing is visible.

LOGAN TRAINS HIS GUNS ON AN ENEMY SHIP, WHILE CLATRA - HIS FAITHFUL EGYPTIAN BOY - ACTS AS OBSERVER!

A scene showing a red and yellow biplane flying through the air. A green biplane is falling away from it, trailing a large plume of black smoke and fire. The background is a light blue sky with white clouds.

THE ITALIAN BOMBER GOES DOWN IN FLAMES!

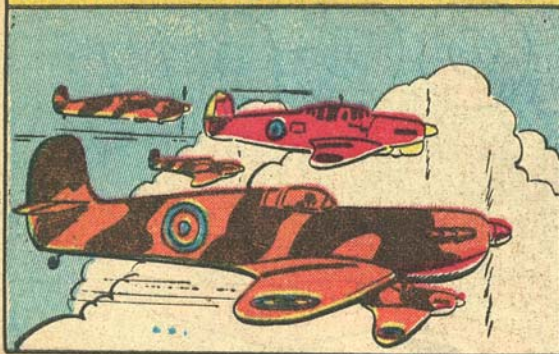
A scene on the deck of a ship. Three men in blue uniforms are operating a large gun. One man is aiming the gun, another is looking through a telescope, and a third is looking on. The background is a yellow sky with white clouds.

BUT THE ITALIAN GROUND FORCES DRIVE OFF THE BRITISH RAIDERS.

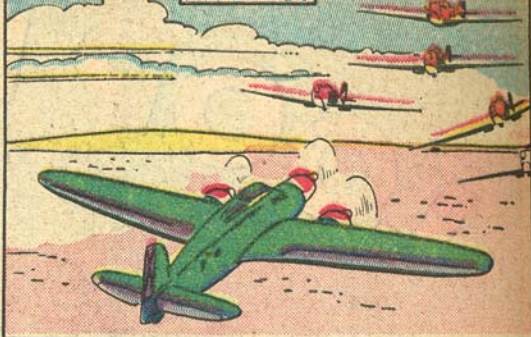
A scene on the deck of a red ship. A man in a red cap is looking out. The ship's railing is visible.

WELL, I GUESS THAT POSITION IS TOO TOUGH TO OVERCOME! WE'LL SCUD FOR HOME - THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER DAY - AND MAYBE A BETTER WAY TO ATTACK THEM!

LOOP LEADS HIS SQUADRON TOWARDS HOME.



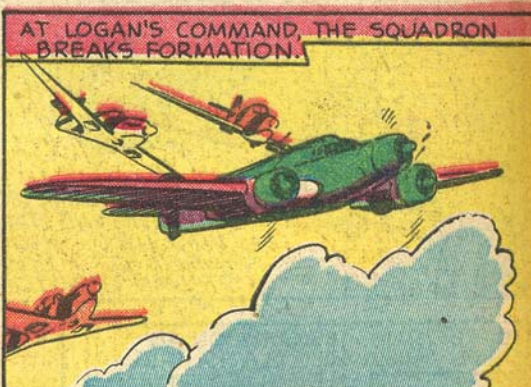
WHEN A LONE ITALIAN "CAPRONI" BOMBER APPEARS!



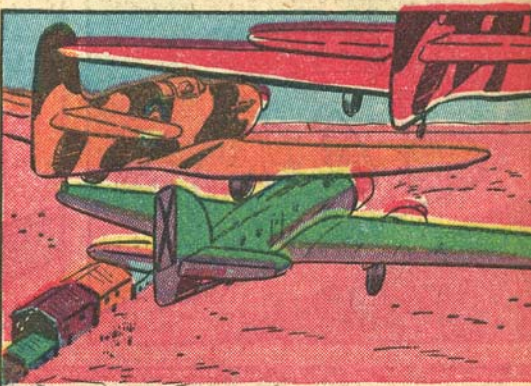
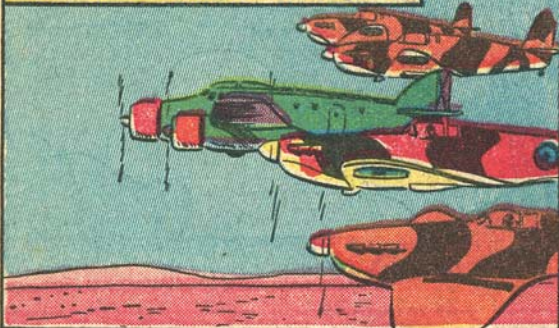
SURROUND THE BOMBER AND SIGNAL IT TO COME WITH US!



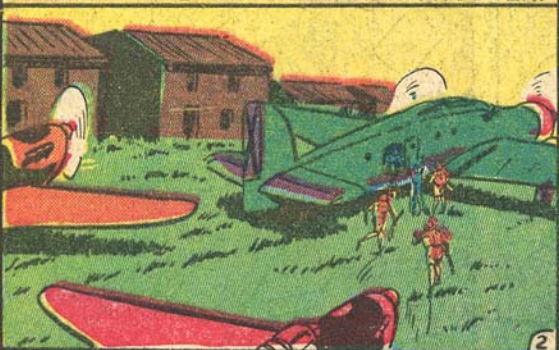
AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE SQUADRON BREAKS FORMATION.



THEY SURROUND THE CAPRONI AND ESCORT IT TOWARDS THEIR BASE.



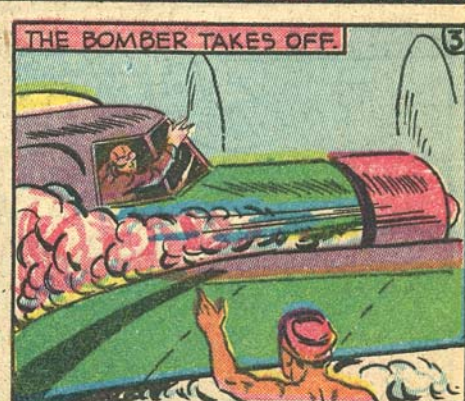
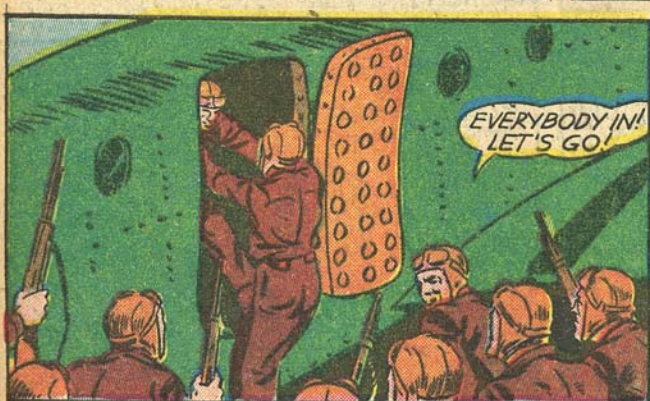
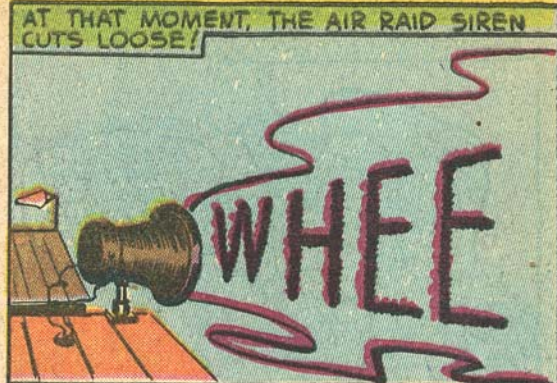
THE BOMBER'S CREW IS TAKEN PRISONER.



NICE WORK LOGAN! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE BOMBER NOW? PUT IT IN OUR TROPHY ROOM?

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT!

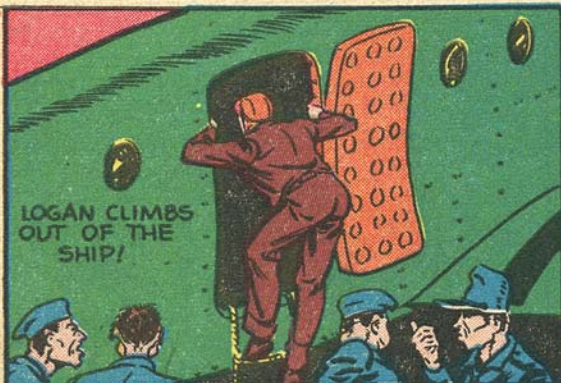
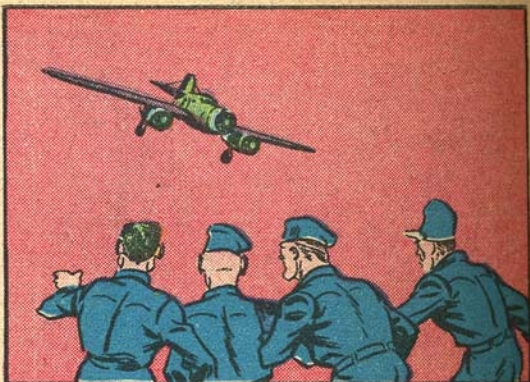




AT THE ITALIAN BASE—
SOMETIME LATER...



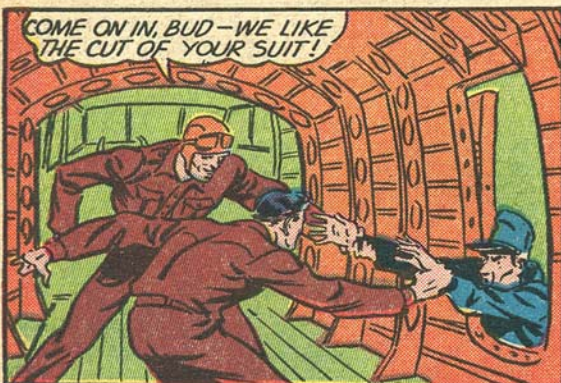
BOMBER
COMING BACK!
MUST HAVE
HAD ENGINE
TROUBLE!



LOGAN CLIMBS
OUT OF THE
SHIP!



TURN AROUND, BUD!
AND DON'T PUT UP
YOUR HANDS! TELL
YOUR BUDDIES HERE
TO KEEP QUIET OR
I'LL DRILL YOU ON
THE SPOT!



COME ON IN, BUD—WE LIKE
THE CUT OF YOUR SUIT!



I HOPE WE
DON'T GET ANY
COOTIES FROM
THESE DUDS!

LOGAN'S MEN QUICKLY DON THE UNIFORMS
OF THE ITALIANS.



A MOMENT LATER

OKAY! WE'RE GOING TO
THE COMMANDER'S
SHACK SO LET ME DO
THE TALKING! I PICKED UP
SOME ITALIAN IN THE LIDO
RESTAURANT
BACK IN NEW
YORK!



VIVE IL DUCE!
I WISH A WORD
WITH THE
COMMANDANT!



DON'T MAKE A BAD MOVE, SIGNOR!
I HAVE MY SERVICE PISTOL
RIGHT HERE!



YOU WILL CALL
OUT ALL YOUR
MEN FOR
INSPECTION!
UNDERSTAND?

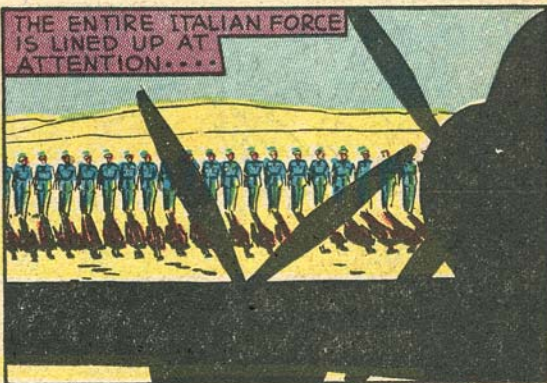
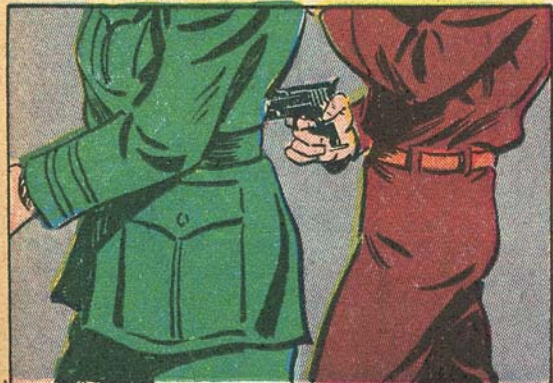


INFORM COMPANY
COMMANDERS TO HAVE
THEIR MEN ON THE
FIELD FOR INSPECTION.
AT ONCE! THAT'S
CORRECT! BUT WITH-
OUT THEIR GUNS!



NOW, MARCH!
AND DON'T LOOK
SO SAD!

WITH THE GUN
IN MY BACK,
YOU WANT
ME TO
MAKE
JOKES?



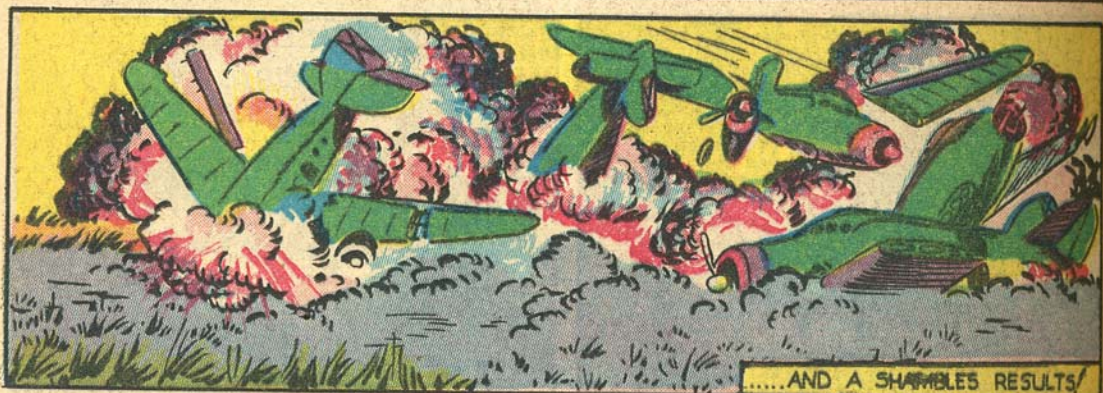
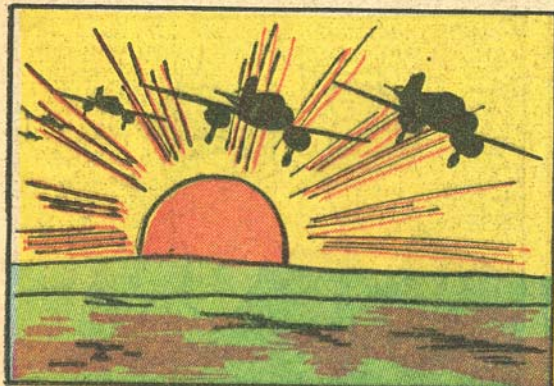
THE ENTIRE ITALIAN FORCE
IS LINED UP AT
ATTENTION...



AS THE REST OF LOOP'S MEN LEAP OUT OF
THE BOMBER!
THEY LOOK VERY
PRETTY, DON'T
THEY? THANKS
FOR LETTING
ME SEE
THEM!



OKAY, BOYS! TAKE THEM ALL OVER THERE
AND LOCK THEM UP IN THE HANGAR!



THE DOCTOR DRUMS UP BUSINESS

DR. JOHN "DROPKICK" MURPHY is the "Golden Boy" of wrestling. With very blonde hair smiling Irish eyes and a classic Celtic profile, he is in a class by himself among the present catch-as-catch-canners.

Murphy is a beautiful athlete in action. He combines grace, speed, ring generalship, and all-the-tricks and acrobatics that make up the modern wrestler. The sobriquet of "Dropkick" was tagged to his name almost from the day he started grappling, because of his great use of the dropkick as a means of offense and defense.

While the title of "Dropkick" was a nickname prefaced to the Irish lad's name by the fans, he comes by the Doctor title through his own studious efforts. John E. Murphy, M.D., to give him his proper title, is a full-fledged physician, a graduate of the Middlesex College of Medicine and Surgery in Boston, Mass.

Doc Murphy is a lover of all sports. He was a star athlete at St. Anselm's preparatory school, and later further distinguished himself in sport when he entered the U. of Alabama, where he studied for two years.

At the termination of his schooling, life, and its converse problems, faced our young hero. Not endowed with too much of this world's goods, he weighed the problem of his medical studies, the years of hard work ahead with no remuneration, before he

could be admitted to the honorable profession of medicine.

Wrestling was the only opening he saw which might solve the problem. Being a strong-willed young man, Murphy temporarily forgot his dream about being a doctor and set to work to earn a living. He knew he could wrestle, perhaps better than most men his weight, but it was not so easy to get employment grappling professionally. Other wrestlers with reputations were getting all the work with only an occasional match being thrown to Murphy.

Feeling that if he was ever to get any place in the rassing world he would have to think up something original, Murphy put his thought processes into action. After trying this and that, he finally conceived the idea of introducing a specialized type of hold, which if successful would catapult him into the limelight. For months he devoted all his time to the gym, learning, speeding up, and practicing the "dropkick" which has made him famous.

Murphy has licked everyone he has been called upon to meet, and the only reason he is not the wrestling champion of the world is that there are twenty claimants for that title, and not one of them will give the Doc a chance at his little portion of the title, shady as that claim may be.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Ribbon Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.
State of New York
County of New York

I, before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Blue Ribbon Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent. or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails, or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is— (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 182, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. (ISEAL) No. 146, Reg. No. 2113

YOUR TREACHEROUS KING JOHN HAS BROKEN HIS LAST TREATY!... YOU MAY RETURN AND TELL HIM THAT SPAIN DECLARES WAR UPON ENGLAND!

the Green Falcon



B... BUT... YOUR MAJESTY!

ENGLAND'S AMBASSADOR TO SPAIN IS ONE DAY SUMMONED TO THE PALACE BY THE SPANISH KING!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT IN ENGLAND JOHN'S TAX COLLECTORS ARE BUSY AT THEIR FAVORITE HOBBY - BEATING PEASANTS WHO ARE UNABLE TO PAY!



NONE OF YOUR EXCUSES, YOU LAZY LOUITS!

HELP!



ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT YOUR POVERTY!.. HERE'S SOMETHING TO REALLY WHINE ABOUT!

Ooo!



THE GREEN FALCON AND HIS FOLLOWERS, AND TINY, APPEAR

COME HERE YOU BRAVE SOLDIERS!

WELL DONE, TINY!

UHP!



LAY INTO THEM, JOLLY!

HA, HA!

THEY SHALL EAT FROM A SHELF FOR A LONG TIME!

JUST THEN, SOLDIERS WHO HAVE BEEN IN HIDING ALL THE WHILE AWAIT-THE FALCON'S EXPECTED APPEARANCE, STORM IN, HEADED BY SIR BOLTYN THE FALCON'S ARCH FOE!

THEY FELL FOR MY TRAP!... THIS TIME THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE!



A BLOODY BATTLE ENSUES!



LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS, FALCON, AND I WILL SPARE YOUR FRIENDS! IT'S ONLY YOU I WANT- ALIVE!



I ACCEPT YOUR BARGAIN, SIR BOLTYN! NOW LET MY FRIENDS GO FREE!

FALCON! YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE IT!



SIR BOLTYN DISPLAYS A NEW BRAND OF TREACHERY!

FOOL! YOU DID NOT THINK I WOULD ALLOW YOUR CUT THROATS TO SLIP FROM MY GRASP! HA, HA! I SHALL SEE YOU ALL HANGED! TAKE THEM AWAY, MEN!



BOLTYN REPORTS TO JOHN!

I HAVE JUST CAPTURED THE FALCON AND HIS HENCHMEN, YOUR MAJESTY!

EXCELLENT!



COME! WE'LL LOSE NO TIME HANGING THEM! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!

AYE! THIS WAY, SIRE!



HA, HA! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SCUM! NO LONGER SHALL YOU BE THORNS IN MY SIDE!





JUST AS JOHN IS ABOUT TO GIVE THE FATAL COMMAND—

YOUR MAJESTY, YOUR MAJESTY!

MY AMBASSADOR TO SPAIN! ... WHAT IS IT, FELLOW?



SPAIN HAS DECLARED WAR ON US, SIRE!

LET US PROCEED WITH THE HANGING, SIRE!

WHAT!



NO! RELEASE THEM THIS INSTANT!

BUT... BUT YOUR MAJESTY! WH.. WHY!



BECAUSE MY SUBJECTS SEEM MORE LOYAL TO THE FALCON THAN TO ME, AND...

AND YOU WISH ME TO RALLY THEM TO YOUR SIDE, EH JOHN!



EXACTLY! WILL YOU DO IT?

YES!

FALCON! ARE YOU CRAZY! FIGHT FOR THIS RASCAL!



IT IS NOT FOR JOHN WE ARE FIGHTING—BUT FOR ENGLAND! RICHARD'S ENGLAND!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY!

HMM! THAT IS SO!



I ASK YOU ONE THING, HOWEVER! THAT YOU GIVE ME LEAVE TO RAISE AN ARMY OF MY OWN!

GRANTED, FALCON!



LATER

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! OUR COUNTRY'S AT WAR! THE KING CALLS ALL HIS SUBJECTS TO ARMS IN ITS DEFENSE!



YOU, FELLOWS!
COME WITH ME!

NAY! WE WOULD SOON-
ER DIE, THAN LIFT A
FINGER TO HELP JOHN,
THE TYRANT!

AYE!



WAI! ... GOOD FELLOWS!
WILL YOU FOLLOW
ME, THE GREEN
FALCON,
YOUR FRIEND?



SO! - JOHN'S GOLD HAS
BOUGHT YOU OFF,
TOO! YOU ARE NO
LONGER OUR FRIEND,
FALCON!



CAN'T YOU SEE THAT IF SPAIN CONQUERS
OUR COUNTRY, OUR TRUE KING, RICHARD
OF THE LION HEART, WHO WILL SOMEDAY
RETURN FROM THE SARACENS, WILL
SUFFER MOST! NOT HIS
RASCALLY BROTHER,
JOHN!

AYE! YOU'RE
RIGHT, FALCON!



THROUGH
TOWN,
VILLAGE,
AND HAMLET,
THE CALL
SPREADS
LIKE WILD-
FIRE - TO
ARMS FOR
OUR LEADER,
THE GREEN
FALCON!!

WHAT THINK
YOU OF
THIS PLAN
OF THE
FALCON'S?

WHAT ELSE
IS THERE TO
THINK-EXCEPT
TO FOLLOW
WHATEVER
HE SAYS!



BY THE THOUSANDS THEY FLOCK TO THE
BANNER OF THE FALCON ON HIS MARCH TO
THE COAST!



YOU TWO WILL COMMAND
THE NORTH SHORE,
YOU HAVE THE BARRELS
OF PITCH AND THE
CATAPULTS IN
READ-
INESS?

AND THE
FLAMING
TORCHES
TO LIGHT
THEM!

AYE
FALCON!



ALL ALONG THE CLIFFS, ARE PLACED THE
CATAPULTS. THE FALCONS' OWN SCHEME TO
DEFEND THE TIGHT LITTLE ISLE!

THE SPANISH FLEET HAS BEEN SIGHTED, FALCON!

NO, TINY AND JOLLY! JUST SEE TO IT THAT YOUR DIVISIONS RESPOND WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

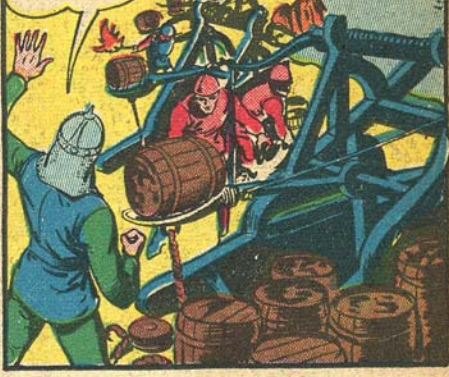
ANY FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS?



CLOSER AND CLOSER TO DOVER'S CHALK CLIFFS COMES THE SPANISH ARMADA



ALL RIGHT, LADS! FIRE YOUR BARRELS!



ON THE FLAGSHIP OF THE SPANISH FLEET!

SOON, WE REACH ENGLAND! IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US LONG TO SUBDUDE THOSE COCKNEYS!

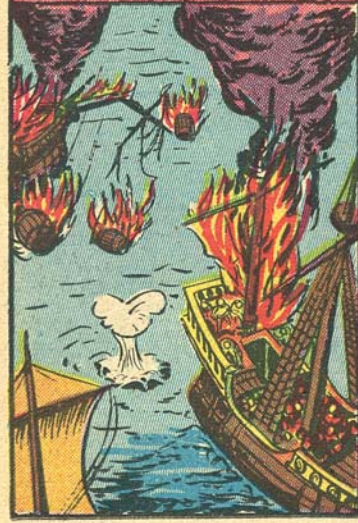


LET LOOSE THE BARRELS!

BARRELS FILLED WITH BURNING PITCH ARE CATAPULTED AMONG THE SHIPS



AGAIN AND AGAIN, FLAMING DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN FROM THE SKIES



EXCELLENCY, WHAT SHALL WE DO? ALL OUR SHIPS ARE ABLAZE!

SOUND THE CALL FOR RETREAT BEFORE WE LOSE OUR ENTIRE FLEET!



FALCON! IT WORKED! THEY'RE RETREATING!

WE'VE WON THE FIRST SKIRMISH, TINY! BUT THEY'LL RETURN!



WILL THE GREEN FALCON SUCCEED AS ADMIRABLY THE NEXT TIME? THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON WILL GIVE YOU THE THRILLING ANSWER!



Common - PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

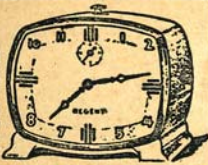
Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT 23 PIECES



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sold** only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose** of only 1 order and **Check** is yours. **WRITE TODAY.**

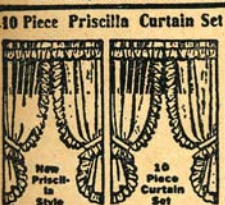


Real Live CANARY



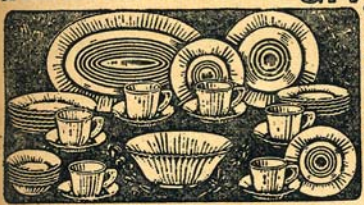
What a pet you will love it. **Canary** and **Cage** both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2-1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain 10x30 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-backs & 2 Stuffed Valances, 10 pieces in all. **ALL GIVEN** to you as one premium for distributing only one order. **Postpaid**

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. **Sent** express collect.

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this hand-some instrument **NOW.** Here's How—Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 28 pkts of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** **Send** for seeds **NOW.**

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



Sparkling enameled ivory case. **Guaranteed** Movement. **Value** for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **COUPON TO DAY.**

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and sweetest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. **Simply** dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

GIANT SPY-GLASS



See moon, stars and people miles away. **Gives** new pleasure. **Always** ready. **Given** for selling only one order. **Send** for seeds today.

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN



For selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **Radio** needs no batteries or electrical connections. **Complete** and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY.** **WE TRUST YOU.** **Hurry!** Just use this Coupon. **Do not** wait, do it **NOW.**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply** dispose of 1 order.

BASKETBALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. **Send** No Money. Just name and address. **Given** for disposing of only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.** **Hurry!** **Be** First.

SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON

Blue Bird Gadget Cooking Set



Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. **Entire** Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given** for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **Write** for seeds TODAY. **Send** No Money. **We** Trust You. **Hurry!** **Be** First.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. **Set** of strings and bow included. **Send** no money. **Given** for selling only one order. **MAIL** THE COUPON TODAY. **BE** FIRST.

IMPORTED

Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver; you can trim children's or adult hair yourself without expending them to the barber. **Consists** of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers as used by barbers for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

5 FREE

PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS.

SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.

TRANSFER PICTURES

WRESTLING WRIST WATCH

G-MEN BADGE

DELICIOUS GIFT FOR YOU

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name _____

Post Office _____

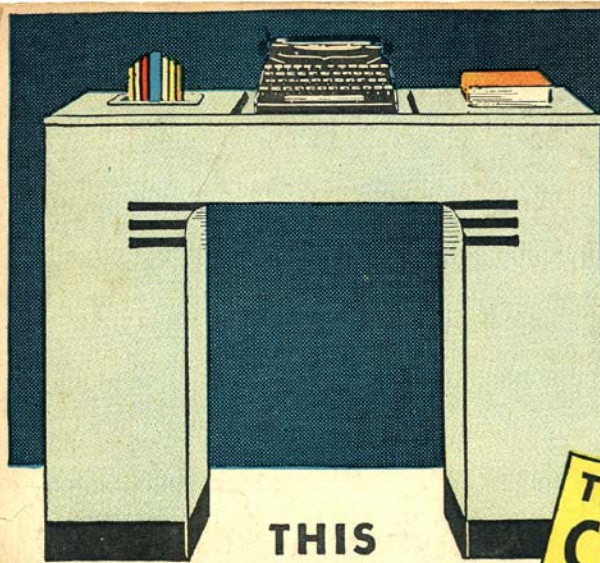
State _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY

Our 34th Year



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

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.

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.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-4
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.....