

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 12 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

MR.
JUSTICE


MAY
10¢




S. COOPER

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
WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY 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

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MR. JUSTICE



STORY BY JOE BLAIR

by S. COOPER



RIALB CONDUCTS A SEANCE WITH PAUL VENTRESCO, A POLITICIAN - AND WENDY WILSON, A DEBUTANTE! BUT HORROR INVADERS THE SPIRIT ROOM AND DEATH TAKES OVER THE CRYSTAL BALL! AS MR. JUSTICE ENCOUNTERS THE WEIRDEST ENEMIES OF HIS CAREER!

THE LIGHTS IN RIALB'S APARTMENT ARE DIMMED AND OUT OF THE SECRET VOID OF THE SPIRIT WORLD, COMES A WEIRD FORM --- THE FIGURE OF WENDY WILSON'S ANCESTOR, DEAD TWO HUNDRED YEARS!



HE! HE! HE! SO THOU ART THE DESCENDANT OF MY ANCIENT FAMILY! I SWORE NO WOMAN OF OUR KIN WOULD EVER WEAR PAINTED LIPS!





NOW YOU SHALL DIE!
YOU ARE AN EVIL
WOMAN!

HELP!



THE LIGHTS!
THROW ON THE
LIGHTS! THIS
THING IS BEYOND
MY CONTROL!



HOLY CAESAR! I THOUGHT
THIS GUY WAS A PHONEY! IS
HE OR AIN'T HE?



THIS GIRL IS
DEAD, RIALB!
HOW DID YOU
GET THAT
SPOOK IN
HERE?



THE COPS WILL HAVE
YOU ON THE HOT
SQUAT FOR
THIS!

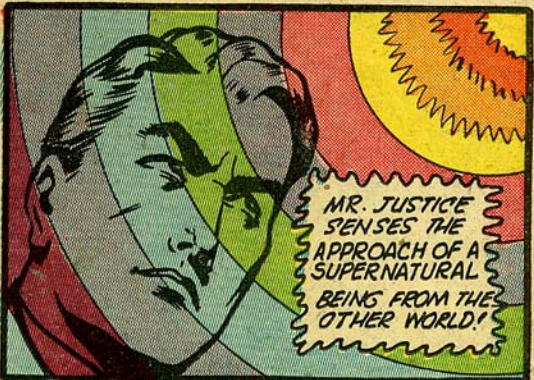
MERCY! NO! IT'S A
MYSTERY TO ME!
I NEVER SUMMONED A
SPIRIT BEFORE! I WAS A
FAKER UNTIL -
JUST NOW!



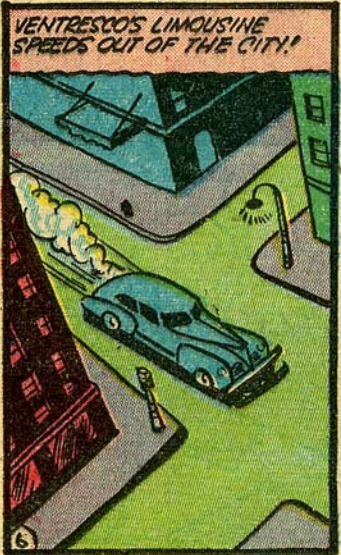
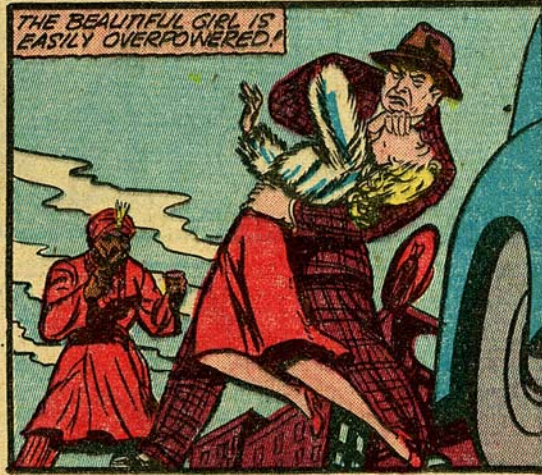
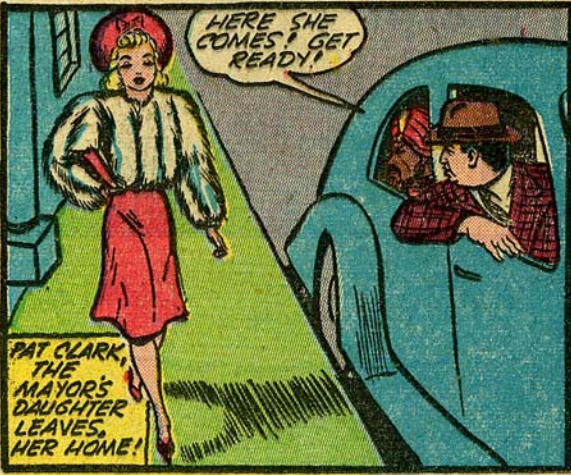
NOW LISTEN! I'LL PROTECT YOU -
GET RID OF THE GIRL'S BODY!
BUT YOU GOTTA DO
WHAT I TELL
YOU!

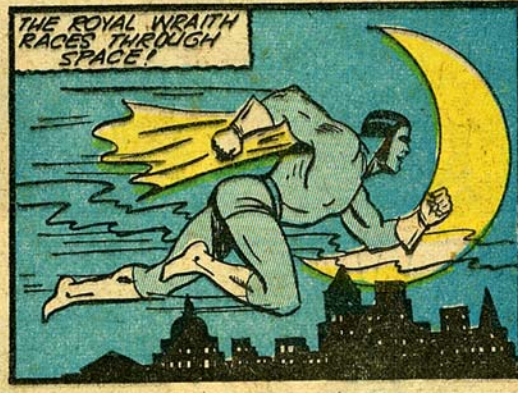
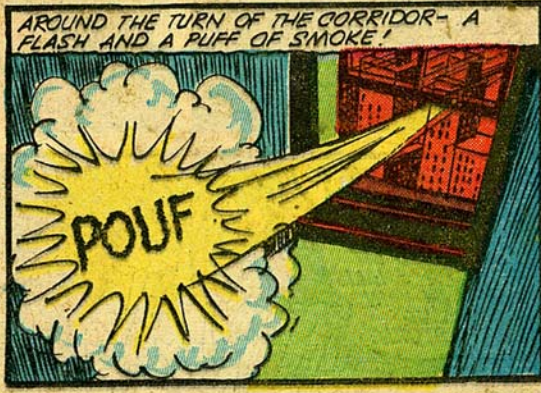
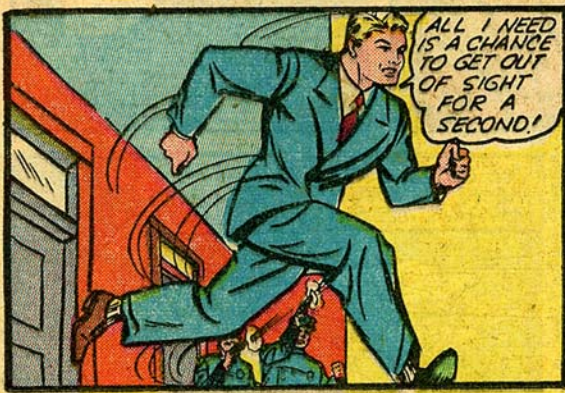
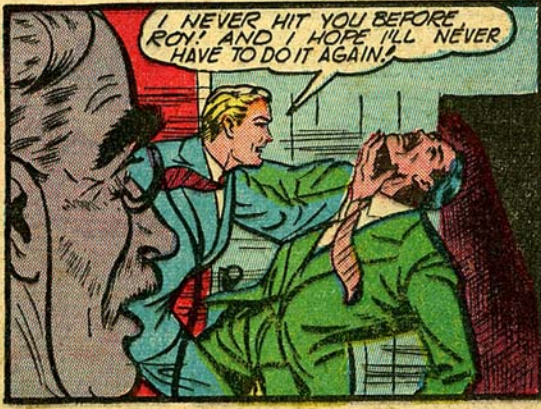
ANYTHING!
I'LL DO ANY-
THING YOU
SAY!











SOMEONE IS SUMMONING ME BACK TO THE WORLD OF THE MORTALS! I SHALL WORK A HORRIBLE VENGEANCE



AN EERIE GLOW FILLS THE ROOM AS THE THING OF EVIL BEGINS TO MATERIALIZE!



AH! PAT! IT IS PAT! THE DAUGHTER OF MY DESPISED BROTHER! HE WOULDN'T HELP ME WHEN HE KNEW I HAD STOLEN THE CITY'S BONDS! ONLY IN DEATH COULD I ESCAPE THE HUMILIATION OF A TRIAL! BUT NOW!...



I SHALL KILL YOU TO AVENGE MYSELF! YOU SHALL KNOW THE HORROR OF DEATH... AND MY BROTHER SHALL WEEP IN VAIN FOR YOUR SAFE RETURN!



THE CLOSENESS OF THE BEING FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD DRAWS MR. JUSTICE WITHIN ITS SCOPE!

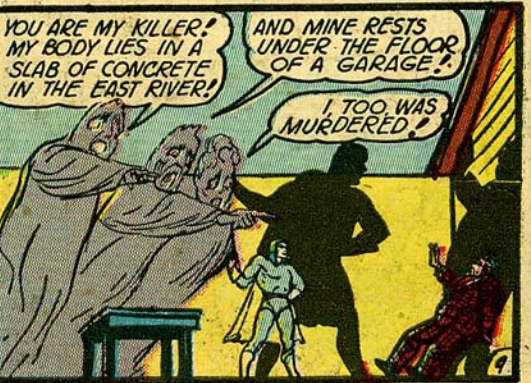
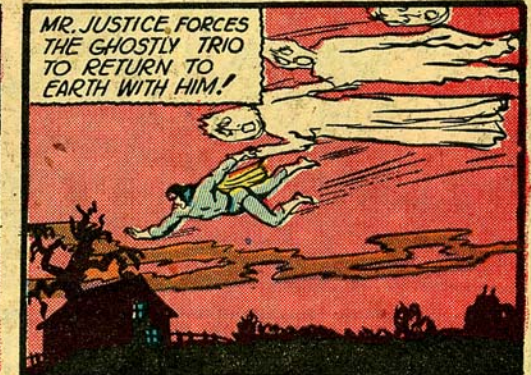


HERE IS WHERE THE EVIL FORCE IS HIDING! AND THE CHANCES ARE THAT RIALB AND PAT ARE HERE TOO!



THIS IS THE MOMENT I HAVE WAITED FOR! THIS IS MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!





MR JUSTICE RESIGNS HIS CONTROL OVER THE GHOSTS AND THE TRIO VANISH... TO RETURN TO THE SPIRIT WORLD ONCE AGAIN...



NOBODY WAS EVER ABLE TO PROVE YOU WERE A MURDERER, VENTRESCO, BUT NOW THE POLICE WILL HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE THEY NEED TO SEND YOU TO THE CHAIR! YOU'RE DOOMED, VENTRESCO! THINK OF IT... DOOMED TO DIE AS HORRIBLE A DEATH AS YOUR VICTIMS DID! DOOMED! DOOMED!



THE ROYAL WRAITH VANISHES!



AS VENTRESCO STUMBLES TOWARD THE DOOR MR JUSTICE RESUMES HIS MORTAL FORM AND RUSHES IN TO MEET HIM!

CALL THE POLICE RIALB! AND WATCH YOUR STEP! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO TRIFLE WITH YOU!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER..... PAT.. YOU'RE SAFE!.. AND MR JUSTICE!



THE CHARGES AGAINST THESE MEN ARE KIDNAPPING AND MURDER! WE HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE IN THEM TO EXECUTE THEM AT LEAST TEN TIMES!... ALTHOUGH I THINK ONCE APIECE WILL BE SUFFICIENT!



HOW COULD I EVER HAVE ACCUSED YOU OF BEING DISLOYAL!



EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES, YOUR HONOR! THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE LAWS... AND MEN LIKE YOU TO SEE THAT THEY ARE OBEYED!

MR JUSTICE RUNS INTO THE MOST INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

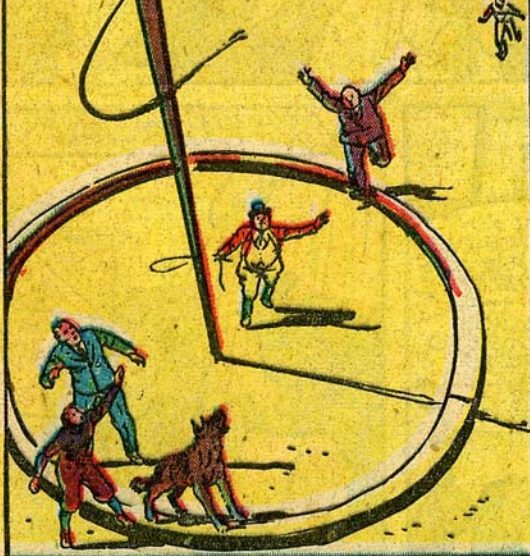
RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG

SAM WYNGOLD'S MOVIE COMPANY IS MAKING A CIRCUS PICTURE UNDER THE CANVAS OF A REAL CIRCUS... BUT DEATH WALKS THE TIGHT WIRE AND TERROR STALKS THE BIG TOP AS RANG, RICHY AND HY SPEED ARE PLUNGED INTO ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING MYSTERIES OF THEIR CAREERS!



WITH **RICHY**
the
AMAZING BOY



A STEEL WIRE SNAPS! AND LOMBARDY, THE TIGHT-WIRE ARTIST, PLUNGES TO HIS DEATH!



RICHY, RANG AND HY RUSH TO THE AID OF THE ACROBAT!



HERE! RELAX, OLD BOY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

NO! I'M DYING!
BUT... I'LL COME BACK!
... BACK FROM THE GRAVE!



HY! COME HERE! LOOK AT THIS WIRE!



HM! THIS WIRE WAS CUT! LOMBARDY WAS RIGHT! THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT!

YI!



EVERY TIME I MAKE A PICTURE, IT SLAPS ME IN THE FACE! I FEEL LIKE A MAN WITH HIS HEAD IN A HANGMAN'S MOOSE!

NOOSE NOT MOOSE MR. WYNGOLD!



OKAY, FOLKS! IT'S SETTLED! I'LL TELL THEM HOW WE FEEL!

THE CIRCUS PERFORMERS GATHER IN AN EXCITED CIRCLE!



MR. WYNGOLD, WE KNOW OUR FELLOW WORKER WAS MURDERED! WE ARE GOING TO CANCEL OUR CONTRACTS AND WALK OUT OF HERE!!!

"QUIT!" HE SAYS! YI!

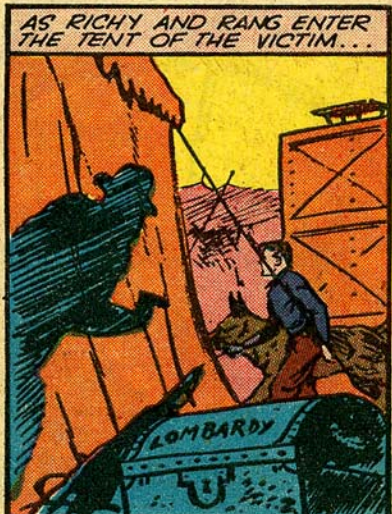


NO, YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE GOING TO GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS EXACTLY AS IF YOU WERE GIVING A SHOW! NOBODY LEAVES UNTIL THIS "ACCIDENT" IS CLEARED UP!

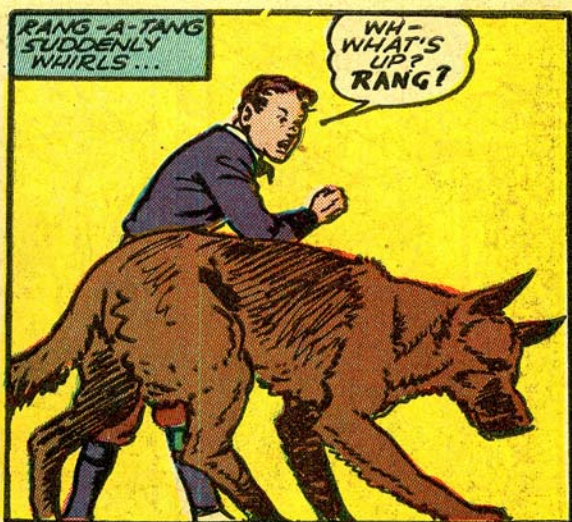


LISTEN TO THEM GRUMBLE! WE'RE IN FOR LOTS OF TROUBLE!

RICHY GO OVER TO LOMBARDY'S TENT AND LOOK FOR A CLUE!



AS RICHY AND RANG ENTER THE TENT OF THE VICTIM...



INSIDE THE
SIDE-SHOW...



HY! LOOK OUT!
THOSE GUYS
BEHIND YOU!



OH, MY GOSH! THEY'RE ONLY
WAX! WHEW! THEY HAD
ME SCARED FOR
A MINUTE!

I DON'T
BLAME YOU! BUT
-WHO'S YOUR
FRIEND?



PERMIT ME TO ACQUAINT
YOU WITH MYSELF!
I'M PROFESSOR SILEX!
AND YOU ARE, I TAKE
IT, THE FAMOUS
MINION OF THE
LAW - HY SPEED?

CORRECT!



I CAUGHT MR. SILEX
PROWLING OUTSIDE THE
TENT! THE TENT HAD
JUST BEEN RANSACKED,
TOO! I HAVE A HUNCH
HE DID IT?



IF YOU'RE AN AMATEUR
CRIMINOLOGIST, PRO-
FESSOR, YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
TRY TO DESTROY
ANY POSSIBLE
CLUES, DON'T
YOU?



BUT I WAS TRYING TO HELP
FIND A CLUE! YOU SEE
THIS MORNING I SAW LOM-
BARDY SEARCHING THE
GROUNDS FOR SOMETHING
HE SAID WAS LOST OR
STOLEN! A LITTLE
TUBE, HE SAID IT WAS
-AND VERY, VERY
VALUABLE!

I
SEE!



OUTSIDE THE WAX
MUSEUM, A HAND
POISES A KNIFE!

THE WONDER DOG LUNGES TOWARDS HIS MASTER!



A BODY BLOCK THROWS HIM TO THE GROUND AS--!



RICHY AND RANG STREAK FOR THE ENTRANCE TO THE SIDE-SHOW!



OUTSIDE, THE CRIME-BUSTERS CHARGE HEAD-LONG INTO THE RINGMASTER'S!



YOU LITTLE NO-GOOD! I'LL THRASH YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!



A KNIFE, EH? MORE TROUBLE! WELL, LET ME OUT OF THIS! I WAS ONLY WALKING BY, ON THE WAY TO MY TENT!



IF YOU STAY IN YOUR TENT, WHERE YOU BELONG, YOU'RE LESS LIKELY TO GET HURT! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?



DO YOU THINK HE THREW THAT KNIFE, HY?





THERE ARE SEVERAL REASONS WHY WE SHOULD TALK TO THE MAJOR, RICHY! A RING-MASTER KNOWS MORE ABOUT PEOPLE IN A CIRCUS THAN ANYONE ELSE!



AN INHUMAN SHRIEK RINGS FROM THE MAJORS' TENT!

EEEE-YUUU
OOOOH!



HELP! UGH-
WH- WH-
OOOH-!



MY GOSH!
WHAT HAPPENED?
MAJOR! MAJOR!



THE MAJOR JUST HAD A DRINK!
HM! THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO STRYCHNINE POISONING UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN!

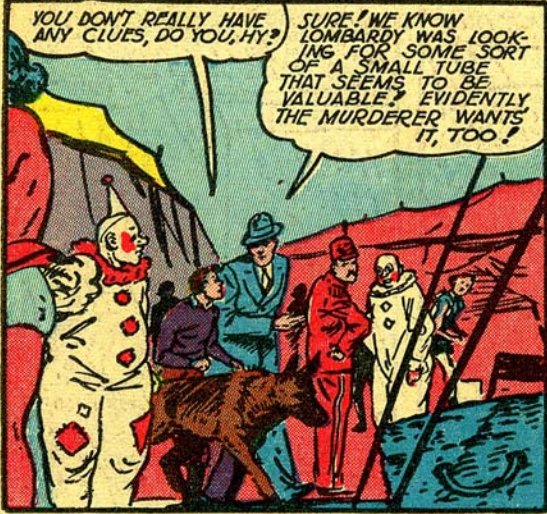
YOU'RE RIGHT
HY! I CAN SEE
SOME GRAINS OF
POISON IN THE
GLASS!



HERE COMES TROUBLE AGAIN! THE PERFORMERS HEARD THE MAJOR SCREAM!

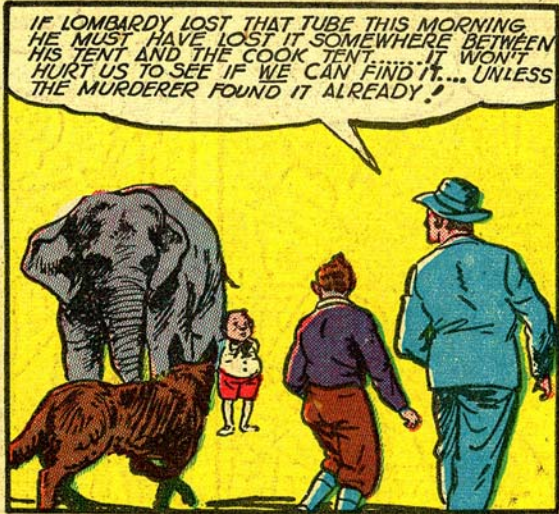


QUIET, EVERYONE QUIET! GO BACK TO YOUR PLACES! I KNOW THE REASON FOR THE KILLINGS AND I EXPECT TO FIND WHAT THE MURDERER WAS AFTER WITHIN A SHORT TIME! THERE WILL BE AN ARREST VERY SOON- I PROMISE YOU!



YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY CLUES, DO YOU, HY?

SURE! WE KNOW LOMBARDY WAS LOOKING FOR SOME SORT OF A SMALL TUBE THAT SEEMS TO BE VALUABLE. EVIDENTLY THE MURDERER WANTS IT, TOO!



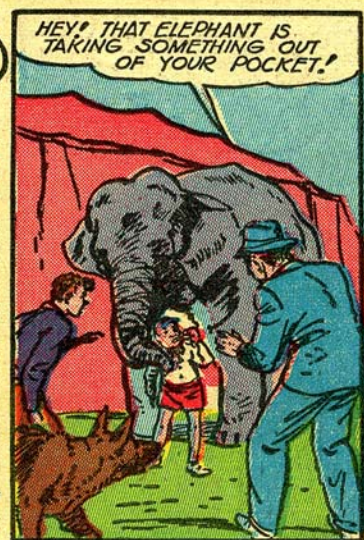
IF LOMBARDY LOST THAT TUBE THIS MORNING, HE MUST HAVE LOST IT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN HIS TENT AND THE COOK TENT.....IT WON'T HURT US TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND IT... UNLESS THE MURDERER FOUND IT ALREADY!



HEY SON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN THE LOT?...AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF THE ELEPHANT?



WHATTYA YA MEAN? I'M SHRIMPO SHIRES! I BELONG WITH THIS SHOW!



HEY! THAT ELEPHANT IS TAKING SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR POCKET!



THAT'S OKAY! IT'S NOTHIN' BUT A BUTTON! HE DOES THAT WITH EVERYONE! ANYTHING HE DON'T WANT HE TOSSES OVER INTO THAT PILE OF STRAW LIKE THAT THING HE'S THROWING NOW, SEE?



RICHY?... DO YOU GET IT? MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TUBE LOMBARDY LOST!



GOOD WORK, RANG! YOU THOUGHT OF THIS AS SOON AS I DID! HERE'S THE MYSTERIOUS "TUBE" WE WANTED TO FIND!





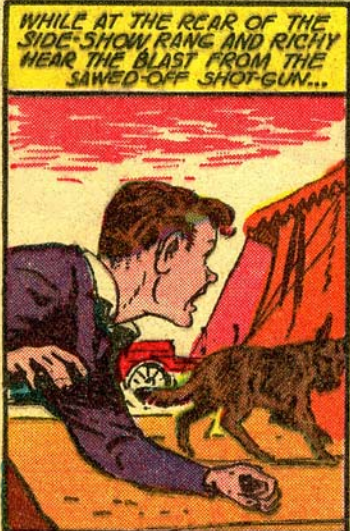
DROP THAT GUN!



MURDER



THE "SKELETON" SNATCHES THE LUMINOUS TUBE AND RUNS...



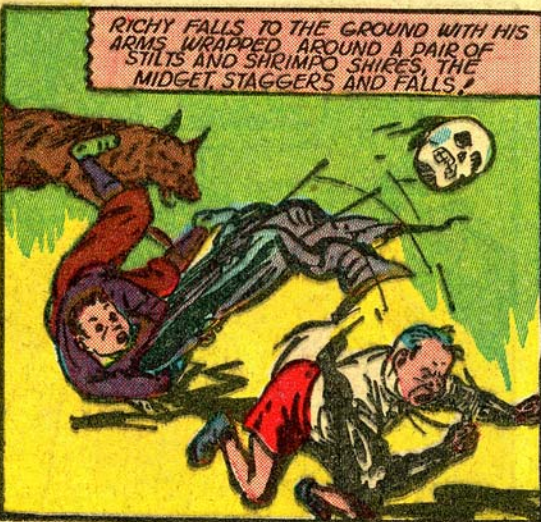
WHILE AT THE REAR OF THE SIDE-SHOW RANG AND RICHY HEAR THE BLAST FROM THE SAWED-OFF SHOT-GUN...



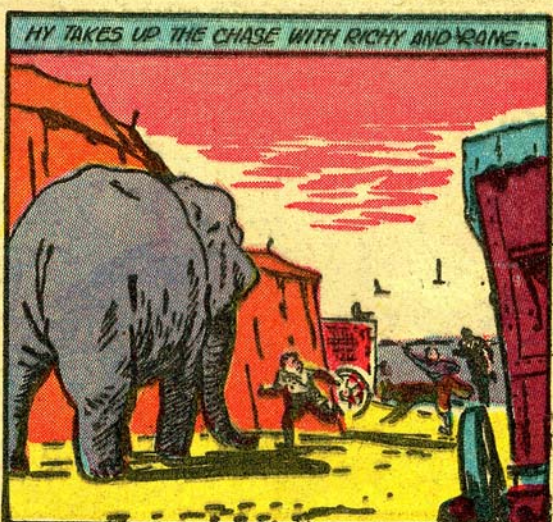
THEY ENCOUNTER THE FLEEING FIGURE AT THE FRONT OF THE TENT.



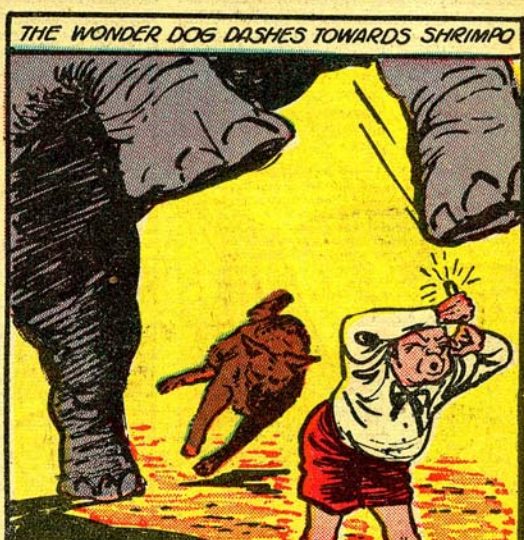
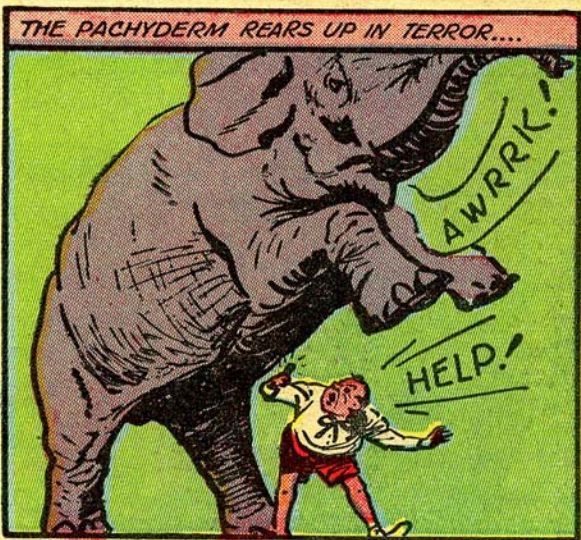
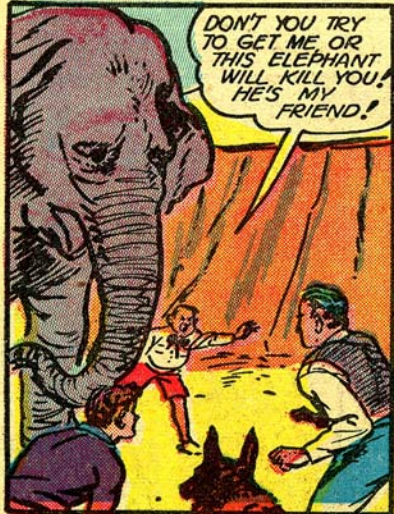
THE AMAZING BOY LAUNCHES A DIVING TACKLE...



RICHY FALLS TO THE GROUND WITH HIS ARMS WRAPPED AROUND A PAIR OF STILTS AND SHRIMPO SHIRES, THE MIDGET, STAGGERS AND FALLS!



HY TAKES UP THE CHASE WITH RICHY AND RANG...





IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?

SURE! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE! LOMBARDY SAID SO! IT'S RADIUM!

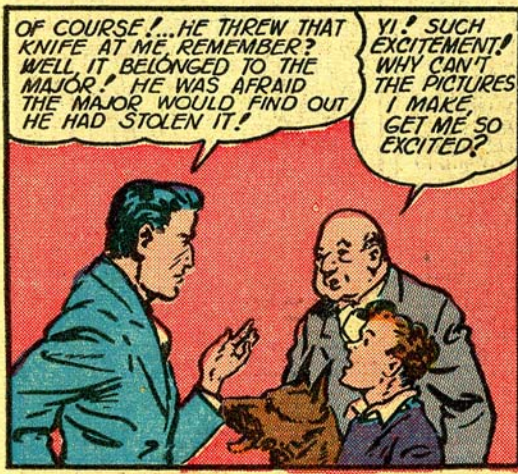


YOU POOR FOOL! IT'S ONLY A TUBE OF CONCENTRATED PHOSPHORUS! THAT'S WHAT LOMBARDY USED TO PAINT THE SKELETON ON HIS COSTUME! IT'S NOT RADIUM AT ALL!



LOCK THIS MAN UP FOR THE MURDER OF LOMBARDY AND THE MAJOR!

HE KILLED THE MAJOR, TOO, HUH?



OF COURSE! HE THREW THAT KNIFE AT ME! REMEMBER? WELL, IT BELONGED TO THE MAJOR! HE WAS AFRAID THE MAJOR WOULD FIND OUT HE HAD STOLEN IT!

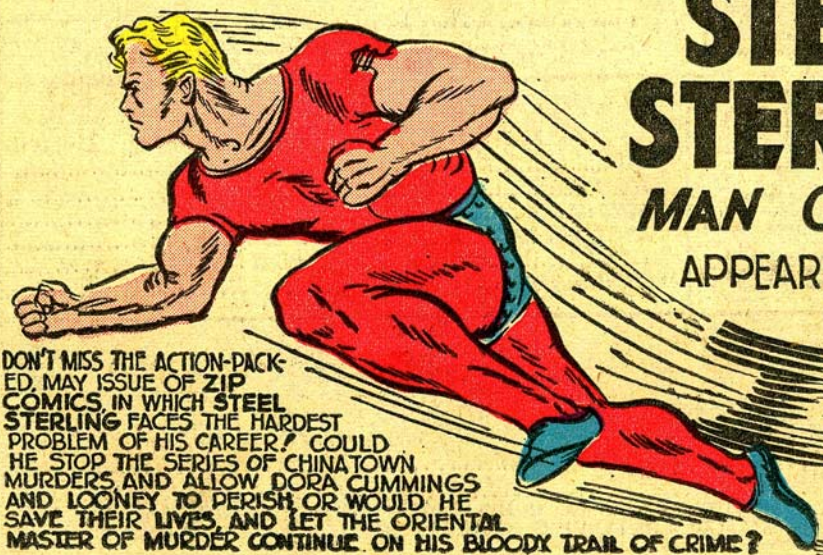
YI! SUCH EXCITEMENT! WHY CAN'T THE PICTURES I MAKE GET ME SO EXCITED?



WELL, THE PERFORMERS ARE GOING TO PUT ON A SHOW FOR US, RICHY! LET'S GO IN! THIS IS THE ONLY TIME IN MY LIFE I EVER GOT INTO A CIRCUS FREE!

YEAH!... BUT WE HAD TO CATCH A MURDERER TO DO IT!

THE CRIME BUSTING TRIO, RANG-A-TANG, RICHY AND HY SPEED MEET UP WITH ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL CRIMES OF THEIR CAREERS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.



STEEL STERLING
MAN OF STEEL
APPEARS MONTHLY
IN

COMICS

DON'T MISS THE ACTION-PACKED, MAY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS IN WHICH STEEL STERLING FACES THE HARDEST PROBLEM OF HIS CAREER! COULD HE STOP THE SERIES OF CHINATOWN MURDERS AND ALLOW DORA CUMMINGS AND LOONEY TO PERISH OR WOULD HE SAVE THEIR LIVES, AND LET THE ORIENTAL MASTER OF MURDER CONTINUE ON HIS BLOODY TRAIL OF CRIME?

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



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.

1. BY WRITING WITH YOUR RANG-A-TANG OATH OF MEMBERSHIP AND A LETTER RELAYING 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.

2. BY ENLIST TWO OF YOUR FRIENDS AS MEMBERS OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. HERE'S HOW TO 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 TROPHY, SUITABLE FOR FRAMING, SIGNED BY DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, D.V.M., DOCTOR OF VETERINARY MEDICINE, THE AUTHOR, JOE SLATE, THE ARTIST, AND ME, DR. SLAWSON.

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.

My Good

EVERYONE LOVES A DOG. THAT IS BECAUSE DOWN DEEP INSIDE EVERY ONE IS KIND AND BECAUSE EVERY ONE 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 397 E. 91 ST. STREET BROOKLYN, N.Y. 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 PER. HE DOES NOT RESPOND WHEN I CALL HIM THE WAY HE USED TO. HE FEELS VERY HOT TO THE TOUCH. LAST NIGHT HE VOMITED 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 MY SPEED TOGETHER WITH 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER HANDLING.

MEMBERS OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB WILL RECEIVE AN EMBOSSED MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON, AS WELL AS A FREE COPY OF DR. SLAWSON'S BOOKLET "HIGHLIGHTS ON THE HEALTH OF YOUR DOG AND CAT" AND THE PRIVILEGE OF BECOMING A CHARTER MEMBER IN THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. MEMBERS WILL ALSO BE ENTITLED TO RECEIVE BY MAIL ONLY THE PROFESSIONAL ADVICE OF DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, VETERINARIAN, ABSOLUTELY FREE.

DO YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS ON THE CARE AND TRAINING OF YOUR DOG? IF YOU DO MEMBERSHIP IN THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB ENTITLES YOU TO ASK YOUR QUESTION AND HAVE IT ANSWERED BY THE CLUB'S LICENSED REGISTERED DOCTOR OF VETERINARY MEDICINE. MERELY FILL OUT THE QUESTIONNAIRE PRINTED BELOW AND ENCLOSE IT WITH YOUR LETTER AS WELL AS A STAMPED SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE. THIS IS IMPORTANT BECAUSE UNLESS THESE INSTRUCTIONS ARE FOLLOWED YOUR QUESTION WILL NOT BE ANSWERED. ADDRESS YOUR LETTER TO THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Dr Speed,

I am writing a story about a dog which I saved from going into a train. It happened like this.

I was coming up the street on my bicycle about a half mile from a freight where I saw a little puppie coming out of a home ready to dart right in front of a freight so I hurried on my bike and got there in time to grab the puppie away from meeting its death.

I took him home and made him a pen, and he knows me ever since.

Robert DeLong
Howard, Pa.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

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

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Alan Statham 674 W. 65th St. Chicago, Ill.	Garneth Snotslin 500 Mathews Rd. S. Greenwood, S.D.	Don Serrison 1451 Princess Ave. Brandon, Wis.
Alan Stutzinger 7031 Peasport Ave. Bacon, N.J.	Jeanette Polvish Box 39 Troy, Mich.	Edward White 118-40-176th St. St. Albans, L.I., N.Y.
Raymond Kutzinger 171 West 79th St. N.Y.C.	Service Warts Rt. 1, Box 140 Opaokona, Calif.	Charles Lotnick 2126 E. 47 St. Chicago, Ill.

MY SPEED
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

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.

THE

FOX

By
HASSEN

MY UNCLE,
DUDLEY GILDERSOCK,
SENT ME TO SEE YOU-
IT'S OF THE UTMOST
IMPORTANCE

IN WHICH STAFF
PHOTOGRAPHER OF
THE DAILY GLOBE,
PAUL PATTON BECOMES
INTERESTED IN A
MURDER, A NEPHEW,
AND A RARE COLL-
ECTION OF GEMS...

DAILY GLOBE
INVASION

DUDLEY GILDERSOCK'S NEPHEW,
SAUL ROFEELD SPEAKS TO
THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE...

- AS THE NEPHEW LEAVES ...

- PAUL PATTON GETS HIS
ASSIGNMENT

- UNCLE DUDLEY IS SPLITTING
HIS FAMOUS EMERALD COL-
LECTION, AND BECAUSE OF THE
GLOBE'S FINE RE-
PUTATION HE WANTS YOU TO
HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE PIX OF
THE COLLECTION- IT WILL BE
THE FIRST AND LAST TIME
THEY'LL BE PHOTOGRAPHED
TOGETHER-!

SEND THAT DOPE,
PATTON, IN-!

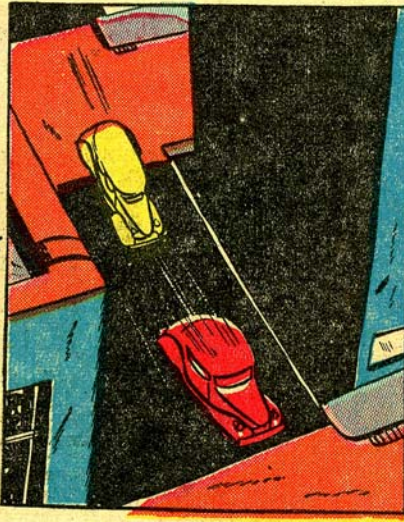
- WELL, MR PATTON, DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN TAKE A
PICTURE OF SOMETHING
THAT DON'T MOVE-?

SAY!-
THAT'S SWELL!

STOP KIDDIN',
EDITOR- THIS IS
WHAT I WANT-!
A REALLY ARTY
PICTURE!



-AS PAUL RIDES TO HIS DESTINATION, A STRANGE CAR FOLLOWS HIM!



-THEN IN A MOMENT THE CAR SWERVES INTO PAUL'S COUPE, SENDING IT INTO A FIRE HYDRANT.....



-THREE THUGS GET OUT OF THE CAR AND RACE OVER TO PAUL.....



OKAY, BLONDY, GIMME YOUR CAMERA!



-NOW GIMME YER PRESS PASS, AND ALSO GIMME THE ADDRESS WHERE YER SUPPOSED TO GET PICTURES OF THE EMERALDS!

-WHY-ER 23-20 INGRAM AVE- WHAT IS THIS-!

HMM- THAT WAS QUICK WORK! -LOOKS LIKE THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO POP!

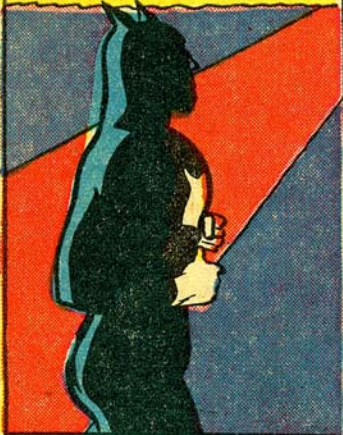


I HOPE THAT PHONEY ADDRESS IS A LAUNDRY SHOP!

PAUL RACES TO HIS APARTMENT.....



-AND DON'S A STRANGE
ATTIRE.....

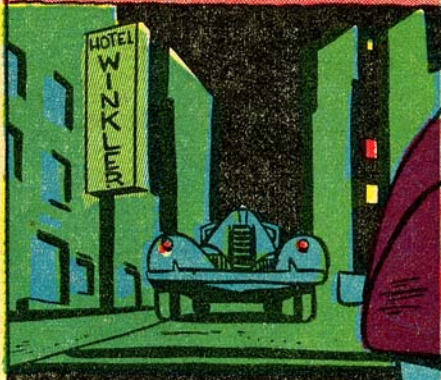


PAUL PATTON BECOMES
THE FOX!

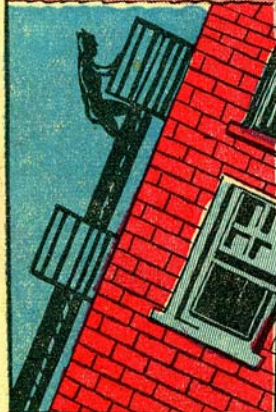
NOW TO STRAIGHTEN
OUT A FEW THINGS-!



-THE FOX ARRIVES AT THE
HOTEL WINKLER-WHERE
THE GEMS ARE WAITING TO
BE PHOTOGRAPHED!



HE CLIMBS UP THE
FIRE ESCAPE.....



WHA-! WHO ARE
YOU?-PUT EM UP!



-PUT DOWN THE GUN,
MISTER- MY PAL, PAUL
PATTON WAS WAYLAID-
BUT I WANT TO TAKE
PICTURES OF THE
JEWELS FOR HIM!



OKAY-
COME
AHEAD!

-AS THE FOX TAKES
PICTURES OF THE GEMS
WITH HIS CONCEALED
CAMERA.....



-THE HIDDEN INTRUDER'S
BULLET FINDS A MARK-!



-AND NOW IT'S YOUR
TURN!

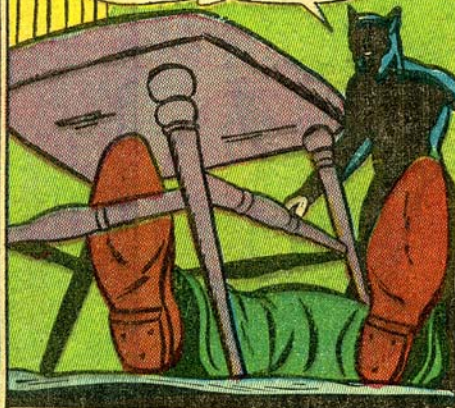


-A LITTLE LATER...

-JUST CREASED
ME-BUT CLOSE!



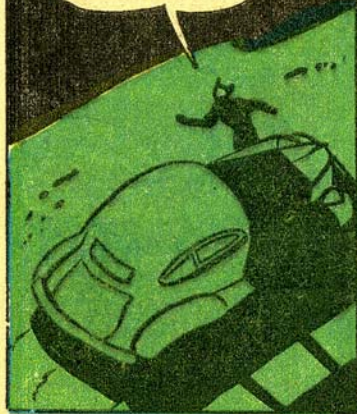
WOW! COLDER
THAN AN ICE CUBE!



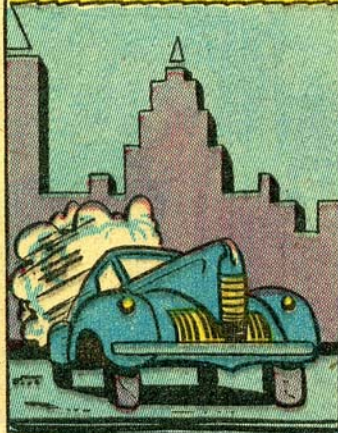
THE FOX MAKES A
HURRIED EXIT!



MY HUNCH
MAY BE RIGHT!



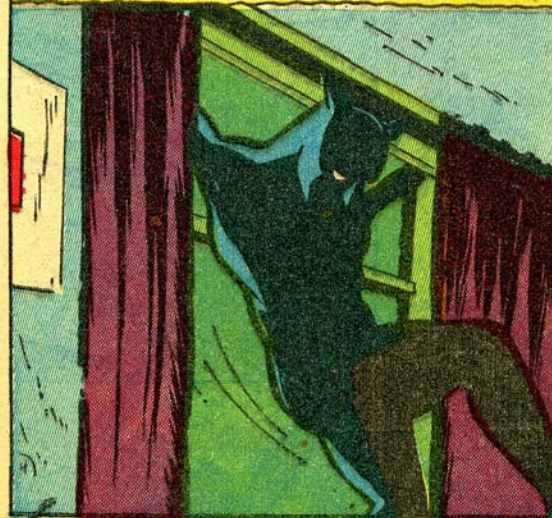
-THE FOX IS ON HIS
WAY AGAIN!



-UP ANOTHER FIRE ESCAPE!



-AND INTO ANOTHER OPEN WINDOW...!



-THE ROOMS
OF
DUDLEY
GILDERSOCK'S
NEPHEW,
SAUL!

HELLO-!
ANYBODY HOME?



THE FOX!

YEAH! BUT DON'T GET WORRIED-I'M AFTER THE GUY WHO KILLED YOUR UNCLE!



I KNOW IT'S TOUGH ON YOU PAL-BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET THE GUY WHO DID IT!



GOT ANY CLUES?

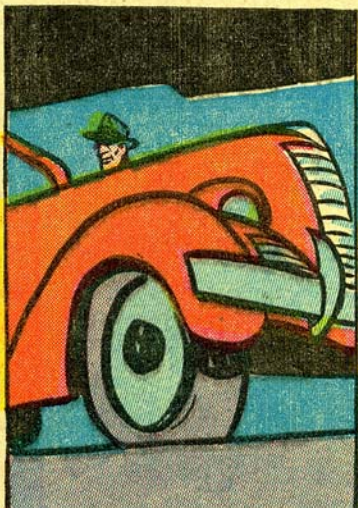
-THEY BOTH LEAVE.....

THE GUY THOUGHT HE KILLED ME, BUT I GOT A REFLECTION OF HIM IN THE MIRROR-WE'RE GOING TO MY PLACE TO DEVELOP THE PICTURES! - AND SEE WHO THE KILLER IS!



I DON'T OWN A CAR- CAN WE TAKE YOURS?

SURE!



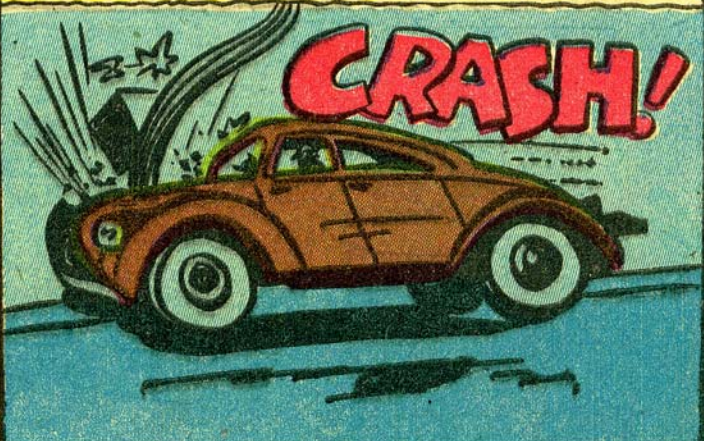
-THE FOX DRIVES OFF WITH SAUL ROFEELD IN THE LATTER'S CAR.....



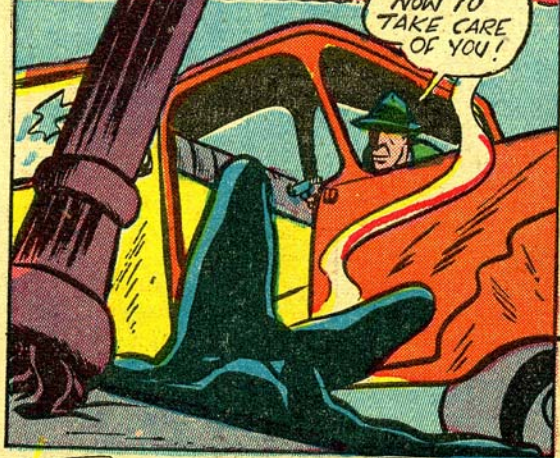
- SAY- WHAT- WHY ARE YOU SWERVING THE CAR ?



-THE NEPHEW SAYS NOTHING- BUT SUDDENLY THE CAR SWERVES INTO A HUGE LAMPOST- NEAREST THE SEAT OF THE FOX!



- THE FOX IS OUT SOLD.....



NOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!



OH NO YOU DON'T!

YOU WERE MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF ME! AND I KNOW WHY - YOU WERE THE MASKED MAN WHO KILLED YOUR UNCLE!



YOU CAN'T PROVE IT!

I WON'T HAVE TO - I REALLY HAVE YOUR PICTURE IN THAT CAMERA!



A CRASH - THE FOX! SAY! WHAT'S UP?

WELL, OFFICER - IT'S ABOUT THE GILDER SOCK MURDER -

OH! WE JUST GOT REPORTS OF THE MURDER DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS, BEFORE I CAME ON PATROL - YOU BOTH BETTER COME WITH ME!



I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE TO TESTIFY - HERE'S THE EVIDENCE! HAVE THESE PIX DEVELOPED AND SEND THEM TO THE DAILY GLOBE WITH THE FOX'S COMPLIMENTS!

DAILY GLOBE
EXTRA ***** EXTRA

FOX SOLVES GEM THEFT AND MURDER

EXCLUSIVE PIX BY THE FOX

PICTURES OF THE GEM COLLECTION WILL BE FOUND ON THE LAST PAGE



FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE **FOX** IN NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

STEVE STACEY

SKY
DETECTIVE !!!

YOU REALLY DON'T EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH YOUR FANTASTIC SCHEME OF STEALING FLYING FORTRESSES, DO YOU WILSON?

I SEEM TO BE DOING A GOOD JOB WITH THIS ONE!

STEVE STACEY IS BEING FORCED BY GERMAN AGENTS TO PILOT A PLANE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TURNED OVER TO ENGLAND, VIA CANADA...

W. ZUPAN



JOYCE BARTON, STEVE'S GIRL FRIEND, IS ALSO A CAPTIVE!

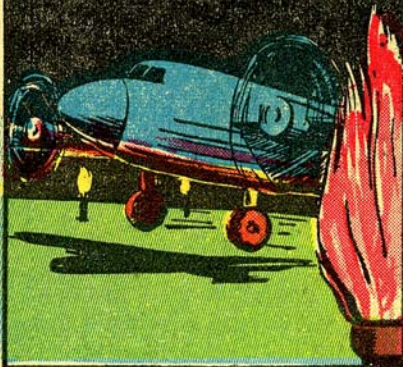
TOO BAD, MISS BARTON, THAT YOU BUTTED INTO BUSINESS THAT DIDN'T CONCERN YOU!



PREPARE TO LAND WHERE THOSE FLARES ARE BURNING BELOW US!



THE PLANE TAXIS TO A HALT AT A HIDDEN AIRPORT!



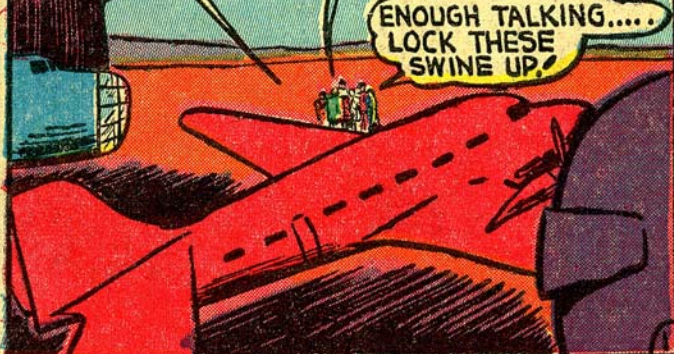
BRING THESE TWO OVER TO THE MAIN HANGAR..... I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR THEM!



LOOK..... ALL THE FORTRESSES!

YES, THE FORTRESSES! QUITE A HAUL FOR THE FATHERLAND!

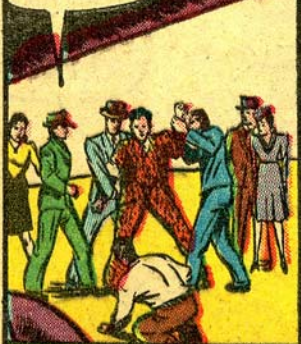
ENOUGH TALKING..... LOCK THESE SWINE UP!



STEVE STACEY SUDDENLY ATTACKS ONE OF HIS CAPTORS!



ANOTHER OUTBREAK LIKE THAT AND IT WILL GO HARD FOR YOU!



BUT HE IS QUICKLY OVERPOWERED!

GET IN THERE!



WHY DID YOU HIT THAT MAN... IT DIDN'T HELP US ANY?

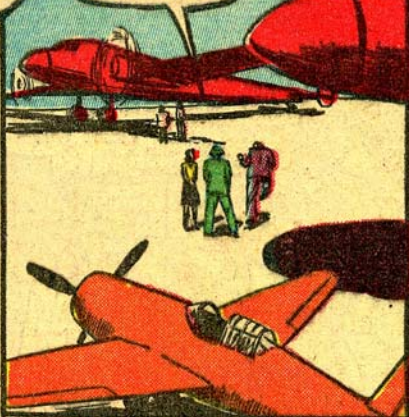


FOR THESE!

BUT WHAT GOOD ARE BULLETS, WE HAVE NO GUN?

YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE... WHAT'S THAT? HMM! THEY'RE WARMING UP THE PLANES!

COME ON GET THESE PLANES SET... WE HAVE TO FLY THEM TO MEXICO!



I THINK I HAVE A PLAN TO STOP THEM! SCOOP UP SOME MUD AND COVER THE LOCK! I'LL PUT THE POWDER FROM THE BULLETS IN IT, AND WITH THIS CANDLE-WICK... WE HAVE A BOMB!



STAND BACK!

AFTER IT GOES OFF, FOLLOW ME. HERE IT GOES!

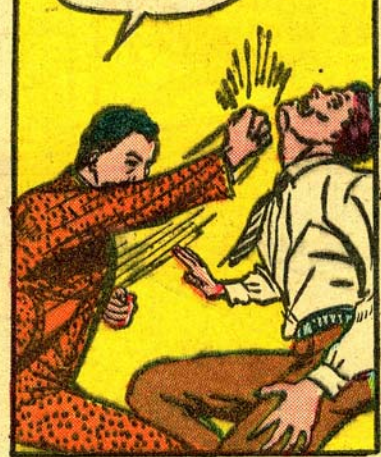


COME ON, JOYCE!

STOP!



PLEASANT DREAMS!



WE'RE TAKING THAT PURSUIT JOB OVER THERE! FORGET ABOUT YOUR HAT! RUN FOR IT!



STACEY AND THE GIRL ARE FREE..... GET THEM!



HURRY!



WE MADE IT.... NOW FOR A GOOD TAKE-OFF!



STOP THEM, FOOLS!



WE'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!

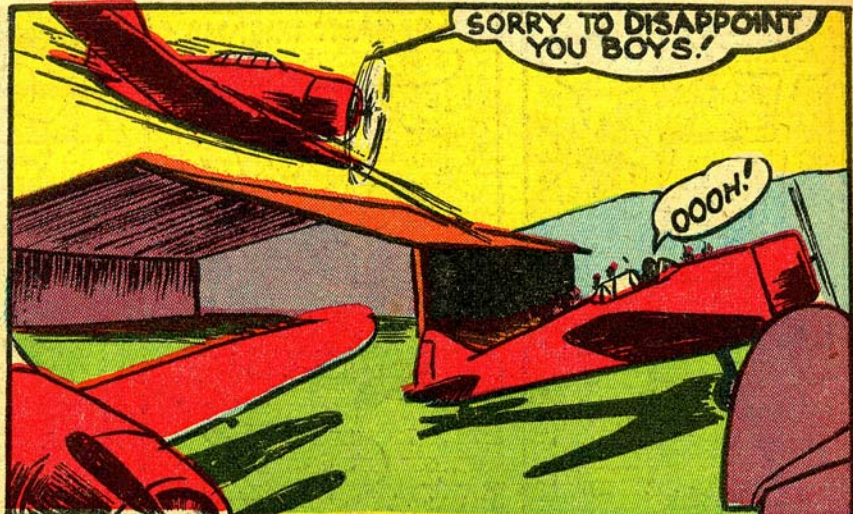


GO UP AFTER HIM! OH, HERE HE IS AGAIN!





THEY'RE TRYING TO GET SOME PLANES UP AFTER ME!



SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU BOYS!

OOOH!



LET'S GET IN THE CAR AND GET OUT OF HERE!

HURRY, BEFORE HE KILLS US ALL!



HE'S RIGHT ABOVE US, FASTER, FASTER, OH.....



BOOM



YOU MIGHT AS WELL LAND, YOU GOT THEM ALL.

O.K. SIT TIGHT!



LATER MR. STACEY, YOU DID A REMARKABLE JOB IN BREAKING THIS GROUP OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS.



YOU MEAN IN SPITE OF ME YOU CARRIED OUT YOUR JOB!

NOT ALONE, SIR, MISS BARTON WAS A GREAT HELP.



THANKS TO THE DARING OF STEVE STACEY, THE FLYING FORTRESSES ARE HEADED FOR THEIR CORRECT DESTINATION—ENGLAND!

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

BY BIRO



THE GREEK G.H.O. WANTS TO SEE US! MAYBE IT'S ORDERS FROM LONDON...J HOPE!



...IN AFRICA, BUT HE MAY HAVE SOME OTHER PREFERENCE; IF SO, LET CORPORAL COLLINS DECIDE FOR HIMSELF, SIGNED GENERAL SHAW.



YIPETTY YAP! HEAR THAT, SLAPSIE? IT'S OFF TO AFRICA FOR US! THIS PLACE WAS GETTING TOO DULL FOR EVEN YOU, EH, SLAPSIE?

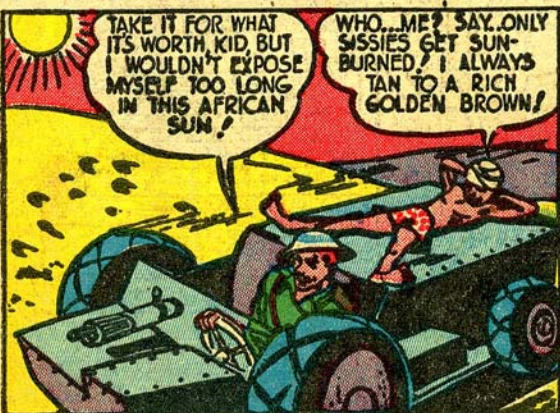
O.K./O.K! HEY! LEMME DOWN!



OHH...WEEE'RE OFF TO SEE THE DESERT, THE WONDERFUL DESERT OF OURS

THIS IS THE LIFE, CORP! MAYBE LATER WE CAN SHOOT A COUPLE OF LIONS!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AND MANY MILES AWAY....



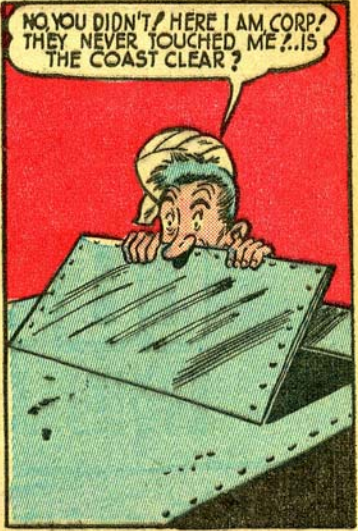
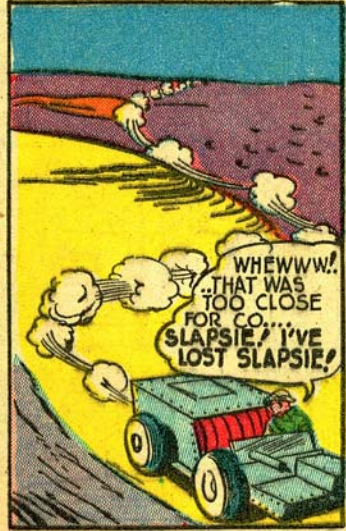
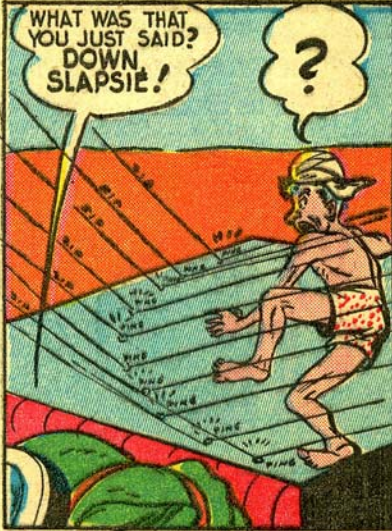
TAKE IT FOR WHAT ITS WORTH, KID, BUT I WOULDN'T EXPOSE MYSELF TOO LONG IN THIS AFRICAN SUN!

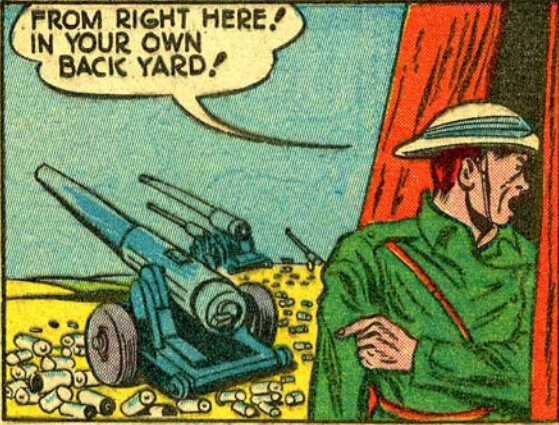
WHO...ME? SAY ONLY SISSIES GET SUN-BURNED! I ALWAYS TAN TO A RICH GOLDEN BROWN!



A SPHINX! NOW THERE'S A SIGHT PEOPLE COME ROUND THE WORLD TO SEE!

GEE! I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY MADE COATS OUT OF SMINK! GEE, HOW PEACEFUL IT LOOKS!







POOSH UP DA HAND!
POOSH 'EM UP!

WATSA MAT?...
WE ISSA DA
SPIES! VIVA
MUSSOLINI!
VIVA ITALIA!



HE'S A SPY!
ATTSA BAD!
SPIES ISSA
NO GOOD!

YES
HESSA
BAD SPY,
NO?

'ATTSA MATTA'
HEESSA ITALI-
ANO SPIES!
ISSA GOOD!
YES, NO?

ENGLISHA
SPY EESSA
BAD SPY!
BUTA ITALI-
LIO SPY ISS
A VERRA
GOOD!



ENGLISA SPY!
ITALIO SPY!
WHATSA DIFF,
ISS A
GOOD!

ISS A
NO GOOD!
YOU
CRAZE!
A SPY ISS
A SPY!
ATSA
HOKAY!



YOUR TURBAN
IS JUST LONG
ENOUGH, SLAPSIE!



HEY! MY TURBAN!
YOU WANT ME TO
GET SUN
STRUCK?

SHUT UP
AND TAKE ONE
OF THEIR
HELMETS!



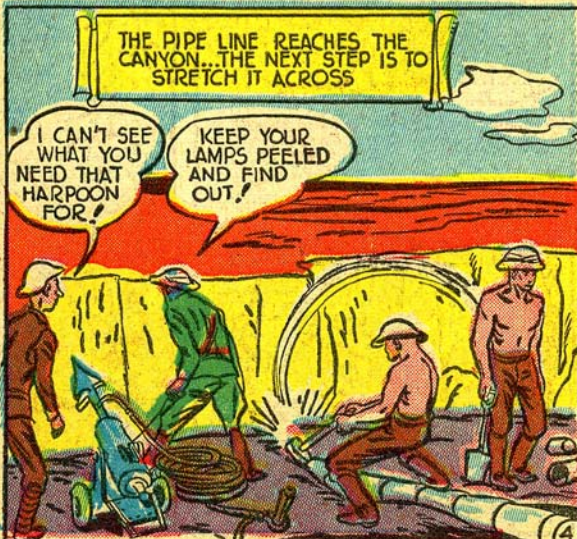
HERE IT IS! SALT
RIVER! WE'LL
HAVE TO STRING
THAT PIPE
RIGHT ACROSS
THIS
CANYON!

SUITS YOU...
SUITS ME, TOO!



SEE?
HESSA
SPY!

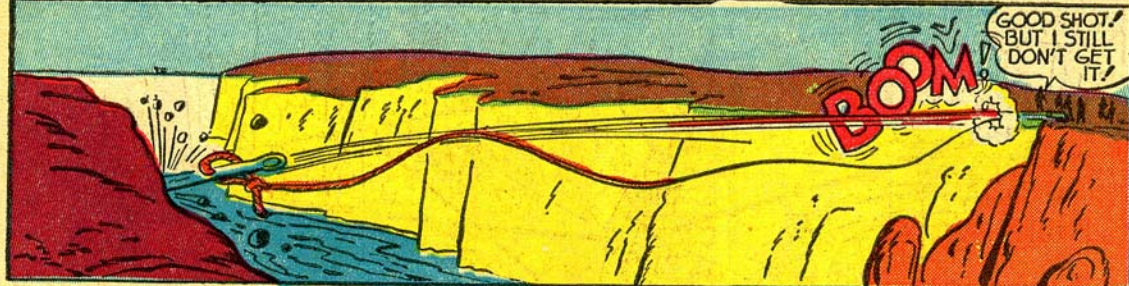
THATSA
WHAT I SAY!
HESSA WAN
BEEG
SPY!



THE PIPE LINE REACHES THE
CANYON...THE NEXT STEP IS TO
STRETCH IT ACROSS

I CAN'T SEE
WHAT YOU
NEED THAT
HARPOON
FOR!

KEEP YOUR
LAMPS PEELED
AND FIND
OUT!



GOOD SHOT!
BUT I STILL
DON'T GET
IT!

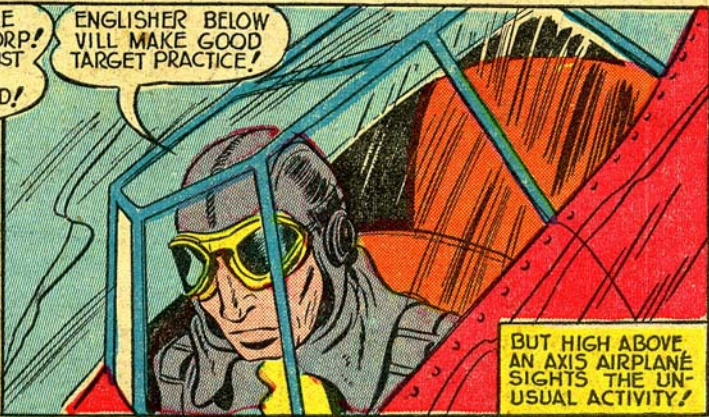
BOOM!



LOOK, PEANUT-HEAD
WHEN I GET ACROSS,
TIE THE ROPE
BRIDGE ON THIS
END... I'LL PULL
IT OVER!

GEE YOU'RE
SMART, CORP!
THAT'S JUST
WHAT I
FIGURED!

ENGLISHER BELOW
VILL MAKE GOOD
TARGET PRACTICE!



BUT HIGH ABOVE,
AN AXIS AIRPLANE
SIGHS THE UN-
USUAL ACTIVITY!



HEINIE PLANE,
CORP!
LOOK
OUT!



WHY YOU BLANKETY
BLANK @!!??X@
@#*!!?? @@@@
LIVERWURST!
YOU'RE BRAVE,
AREN'T YOU!



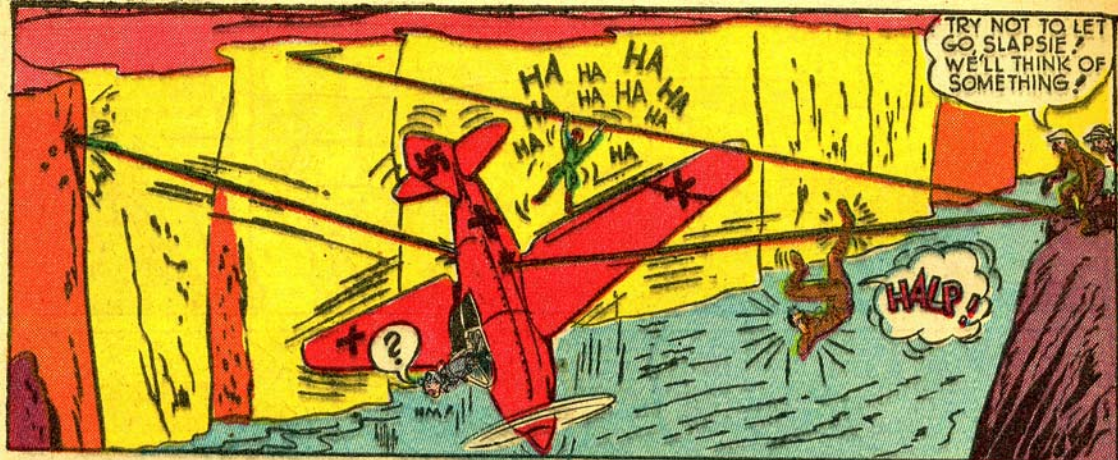
SLAPSIE! IF I HAVE TO
JUMP FOR IT SEE
THAT YOU GUYS GET
THAT PIPE ACROSS!
I'LL MEET YOU ON
THE OTHER SIDE!

HERE HE
COMES AGAIN!
...JUMP!



OOH, POOR CORP!
TAKE THIS YOU
DIRTY SOURKRAUT!

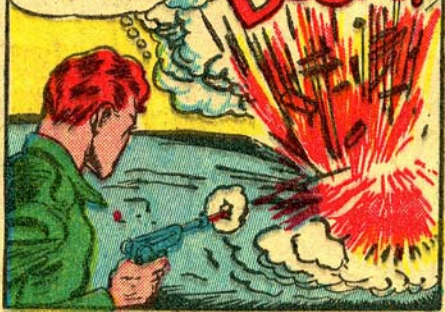
BOOM!



HERE THEY COME!
MOST LIKELY EVERY
LAST ONE OF 'EM!



A BULLET IN
THE GAS TANK
WILL KEEP THEM
LOOKING FOR
MY REMAINS!

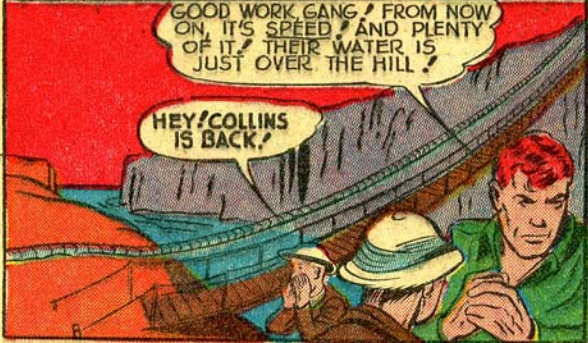


I HOPE THE BOYS
GOT THOSE PIPES
ACROSS THE
CANYON!



GOOD WORK GANG! FROM NOW
ON, IT'S SPEED AND PLENTY
OF IT! THEIR WATER IS
JUST OVER THE HILL!

HEY! COLLINS
IS BACK!



JUST A COUPLE
O' SHOVELS MORE
AN' IT'S DONE!
I'M THE FORE-
MAN ON THIS
JOB!

STEP ON
IT MEN! THEY'LL
BE BACK IN
A SECOND!



O.K. BOSS! IT'S FINISHED...
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

HUH? WHAZAT?
HEE! HEE! I'M
NOT YOUR BOSS!
...I MEANT
THE OTHERS!



WHAT ABOUT THESE
SPAGHETTI BEND-
ERS, CORP?

YOU CRAZE
PASTAFASOOL!
ATTSA WHATA
I SAY, A
SPY, ISS
A SPY!

I TOLD
THE
OTHER
BOYS TO
SCOOP
THEM
UP!

AT SA NOTA
WHATA YOU SED!
YOU SED A
ITALIO SPY
HESA NOT A
GOOD SPY!



BACK AT THE ENGLISH CAMP.

WELL HERE
IT IS GANG!
...ENOUGH
TO FLOAT
A SHIP!

YEA FOR
COLLINS!



COLLINS, MY BOY, YOU'VE DONE
IT! YOUR SOAP AND
TOWEL ARE WAITING!

THREE
CHEERS
FOR
SLAPSIE!



HIP HIP-RAY!
HIP HIP-RAY!

HIP HIP-
RAY!
NICE GOIN',
KID!

SLAP!
SLAP!



EEEEEE OOWW

I WONDER
WHAT'S COME
OVER
SLAPSIE?



CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS
SIDE KICK SLAPSIE WILL
BE
BACK WITH MORE ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

Here's what you get in NO. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?...

THE MAHARAJAH MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE!

MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU, AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS?

THE MONSTER OF MADNESS



DEATH-BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES, BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!...



WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!...

THE CORPSES THAT WOULDN'T STAY HOME

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3 OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON MARCH 1st. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

TY GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN—RAISED IN THE MALAY JUNGLES BY MALMA, THE TIGRESS—WAS BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN. TY-GOR IS ENTERED IN GRADE SCHOOL—BUT AT THE MOMENT HE IS GIVING A LESSON TO A COUPLE OF DEAD-END KIDS!.....



HULY CHEE! FER THOITY MINUTES WE BEEN TRYIN' TO HIT DAT GUY—AN' I AINT EVEN BOPPED HIM ONE!



YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY, TY! COME ON WIT' US AN' GO FISHIN'!

IF'N WE'RE GOIN,' WE BETTER GO—HERE COMES DAT TRUANT OFFICER!



THERE THEY GO, THE LITTLR SCAMPS TY-GOR PROBABLY TALKED THEM INTO PLAYING HOOKEY! BUT I KNOW BETTER THAN TO RUN AFTER HIM— THIS TIME I'M TAKIN' A TAXI TO CATCH THAT RUNNER!



TY-GOR ACCOMPANIES HIS NEW FRIENDS TO THE DOCKS ON THE WATERFRONT

LOOK AT TY! HE'S TAKIN' OFF HIS CLOTHES!

HE ALWAYS DOES THAT. HE LIKES TO ROMP AROUND IN DAT TIGER-SKIN!

STICK AROUN' KID! YOU'LL GIT TH' IDEAR IN A MINUTE



BOY! LOOK AT THIS BABY!



OH! GOOD! TY-GOR DO! TY-GOR DO!



TY-GOR DO!

HEY! GIVE US BACK OUR RODS! CUT IT OUT! AW-CHEE! COME ON TY!



WHAT'S TH' USE.. WE SHOWED HIM HOW TO FISH AND NOW LOOK AT TH' BUM! LET'S GO!



AS THE TWO BOYS LEAVE THE DOCK, A FURTIVE FIGURE SLIPS OUT FROM BEHIND A SHACK



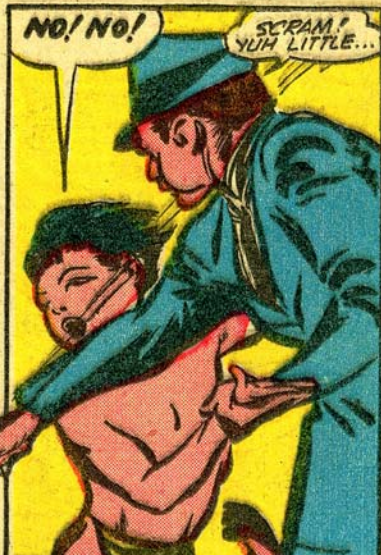
WHY SHOULD TH' GREAT 'SLITS' MORI BE SCARED OF A COUPLA KIDS? ANYHOW THERES ONLY ONE ON THE DOCK NOW! I'LL GET RID OF HIM IN A HURRY! AND THEN-



HEY YOU!
GIT!



NO BACK TALK!
I SAID "GIT"
AND I MEAN
GIT!

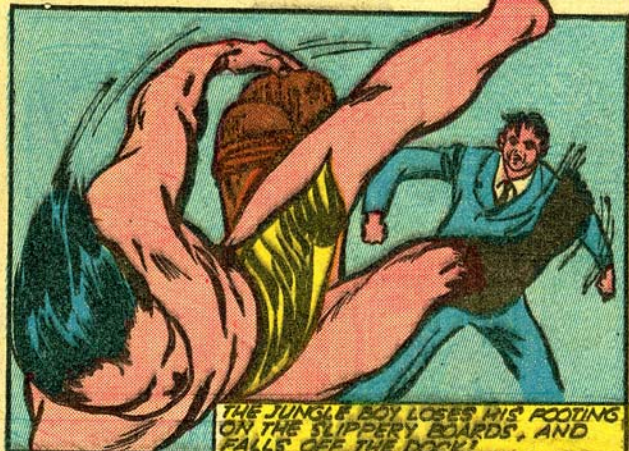


NO! NO!

SCRAM!
YUH LITTLE...



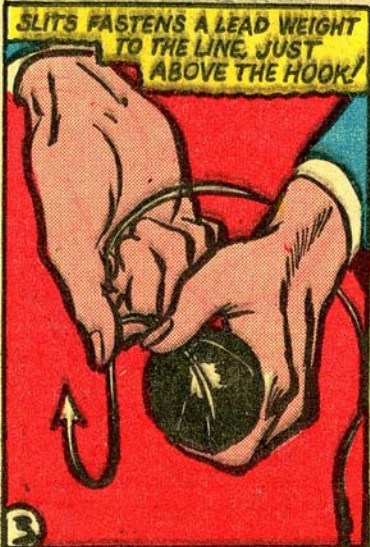
TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!
FIGHT?
FIGHT! FIGHT!



THE JUNGLE BOY LOSES HIS FOOTINGS
ON THE SLIPPERY BOARDS, AND
FALLS OFF THE DOCK!



WELL NOW—AIN'T THAT TOO
BAD? THE KID HIT HIS HEAD
AND FELL INTO THE RIVER
AND DROWNED! AIN'T THAT
JUST TOO BAD! NOW I KIN
MAKE USE OF THE FISHING
LINE HE LEFT!



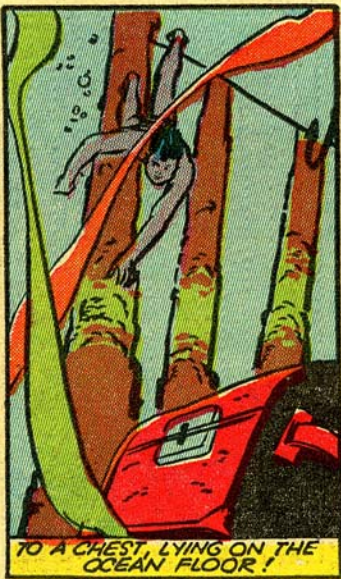
SLITS FASTENS A LEAD WEIGHT
TO THE LINE, JUST
ABOVE THE HOOK!



BUT UNDER THE DOCK

??

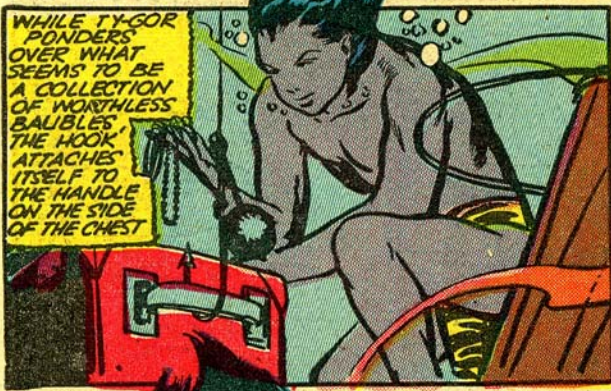
TY-GOR FOLLOWS THE PATH OF THE HOOK...



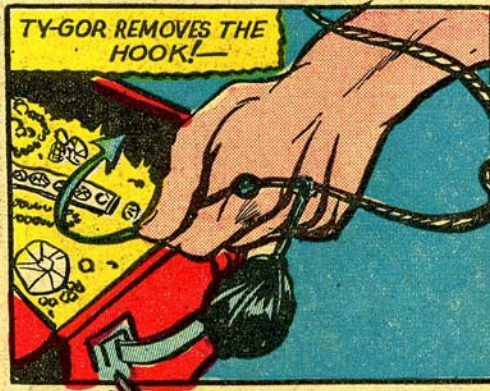
TO A CHEST, LYING ON THE OCEAN FLOOR!



HE OPENS THE CHEST, AND DISCOVERS A FORTUNE IN GOLD AND JEWELS!



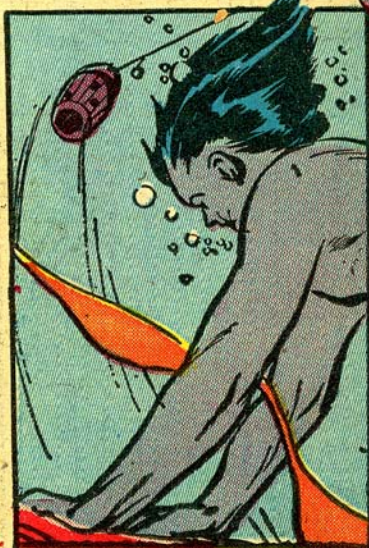
WHILE TY-GOR PONDER'S OVER WHAT SEEMS TO BE A COLLECTION OF WORTHLESS BAUBLES, THE HOOK ATTACHES ITSELF TO THE HANDLE ON THE SIDE OF THE CHEST



TY-GOR REMOVES THE HOOK!



AND PLACES IT ON AN OLD BUCKET!



SLITS MORI HEAVES ON THE LINE!

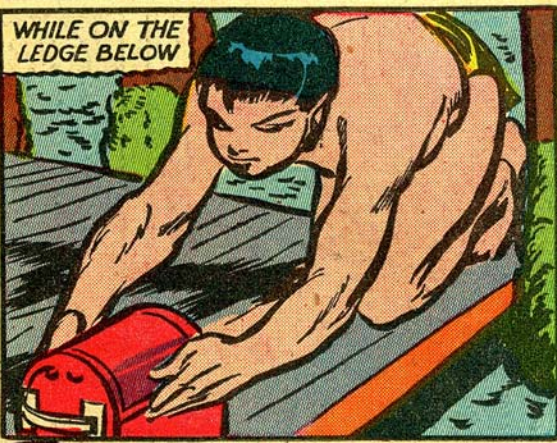


AND TY-GOR, WITH THE CHEST UNDER HIS ARM, SPRINGS TOWARD THE SURFACE!

WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS? WHO'S BEEN KIDDIN' ME?



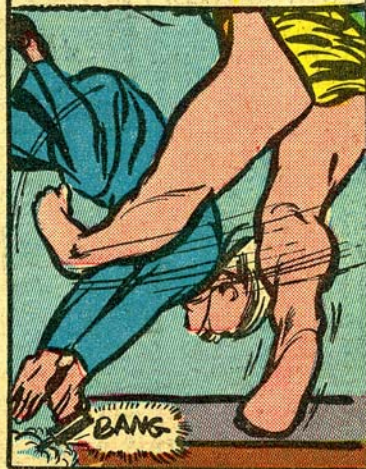
WHILE ON THE LEDGE BELOW



HEY YOU! I SEEN YOUR LEG STICKIN' OUT DOWN THERE. GIT UP HERE WITH THAT CHEST- AND MAKE IT SNAPPY OR I'LL PLUG YA!!



TY-GOR CRAWLS UP BEHIND MORI— AND PUSHES HIM OFF THE DOCK!



HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!



SEEN ANYTHING OF THREE YOUNG KIDS? I FOLLOWED 'EM THIS FAR IN A CAB, BUT I LOST 'EM

HEY! LISTEN! A SHOT! DOWN THERE ON THE DOCK!





THAT'S ONE OF THE KIDS! BUT WHO'S HE SITTING ON?

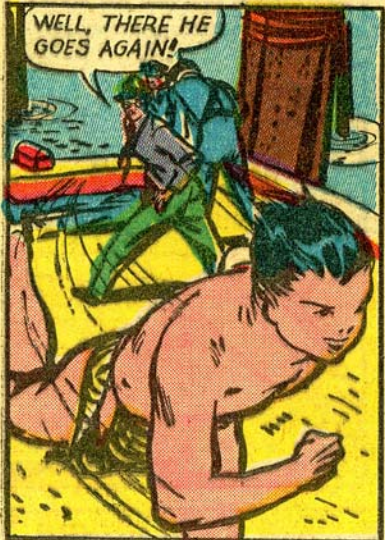


??



MOTHER MACHREE! IT'S SLITS MORI HE'S GOT LYIN' THERE!

CAREFUL BOYS, THIS TY-GOR IS A SLIPPERY LITTLE CUSTOMER!



WELL, THERE HE GOES AGAIN!



WHY IN THE *O!! D!! DIDNT I TELL THAT TAXI TO WAIT? I'D RATHER CHASE GLEN CUNNINGHAM THAN TY-GOR! PHOOOY I QUIT!!



TY-GOR CRAWLS INTO HIS ROOM BACK HOME.....



WHEN DID HE COME HOME, JOAN? HE'S SOUND ASLEEP! PROBABLY HAD A HARD DAY AT SCHOOL TODAY!

ISNT HE THE INNO-CENT LOOKING BOY?



POLICE SAID THE GANGSTER WAS SUBDUED BY A YOUNG SCHOOL BOY WHOM THE TRUANT OFFICER CALLED TY-GOR..TY-GOR DISAPPEARED WHEN.....

TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE-RIBBON COMICS!!

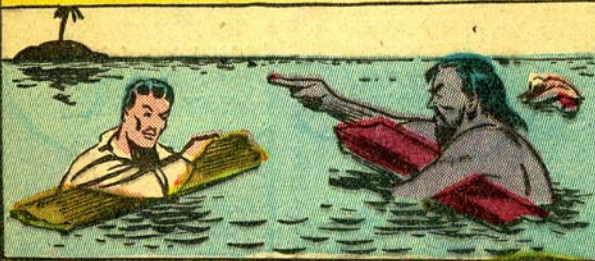
DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT



LAST MONTH DOC STRONG SEEMED TO BE FINALLY IN THE HANDS OF HIS ARCH-ENEMY, RITTER, BUT AT THE MOMENT BEFORE HIS CAPTURE, HE LOOSED A BOATLOAD OF DYNAMITE STRAIGHT AT THE BARBARIANS' GALLEON, AND RITTER AND HIS CREW WERE BLOWN SKY-HIGH!

AMONG THE SURVIVORS CLINGING TO BITS OF DRIFTWOOD, ARE STUYVESANT, THE RENEGADE WHITE SCIENTIST, AND GUSTAVE RITTER, HIMSELF. LORD HIGH KAHN OF THE ENTIRE EARTH!



MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT

I LOCATED THEM ON MY TELEVISER, DOC. THEY'RE ON AN ISLAND!

LET'S SEE!



THEY'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH THERE!



BUT TEENA, THE CAPTIVE BARBARIAN AIDE OF RITTER'S HAS OTHER IDEAS

ST. ELMO'S ISLE! I MUST GET TO THEM!



THAT NIGHT---
I BID YOU ADIEU, DOC STRONG! BUT FEAR NOT WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

NEXT MORNING---
I TOLD YOU THAT WE SHOULD HAVE TIED HER UP!
OH, WHAT HARM CAN SHE DO?

GOOD MORNING PEOPLES! SO OUR GILDED GOOSE FLEW THE COOP! TSK, TSK!

AT THAT MOMENT, STINKY, WHO OPERATES THE ROBOT KING OF THE MARTIANS, APPEARS.

WHAT'S YOUR IDEA? THINK IT'S ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT?

NAH! LET'S GO FOR A SWIM! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A MORNING SWIM TO PERK UP DOWN-CAST PEOPLE!

SWIM? CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN THAT?

ME? I THINK STINKY'S RIGHT. LET'S SWIM AND FORGET IT!

THAT NIGHT, TEENA REACHES ST. ELMO'S ISLE!

DOC STRONG MUST BE DESTROYED!

YOU MUST MAKE HIM PAY, RITTER! PAY DEARLY!

AND YOU, STUYVE-SANT, YOU MUST NOT FAIL AGAIN! NEXT TIME.....

THE NEXT DAY, AT BARBARIAN HEADQUARTERS, STUYVESANT DIALS IN THE ISLE OF RIGHT.

RITTER! LOOK AT THIS!

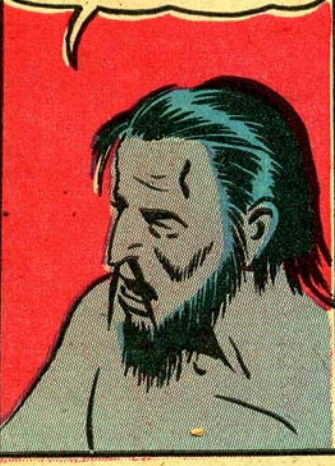


YOU SEE THAT LITTLE MAN, RITTER? HE CONTROLS THE GIANT MARTIAN MONSTER! WITHOUT HIM, THE MARTIAN WARRIORS WILL NOT FIGHT! IF WE CAPTURE HIM, DOC STRONG IS LOST! WE CANNOT FAIL!

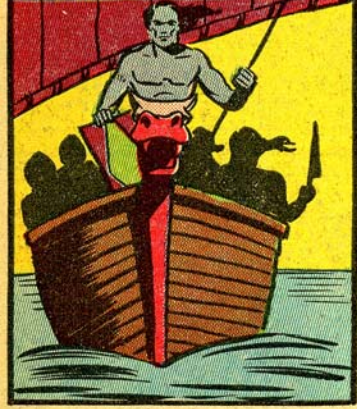
GOOD!! BUT---



LAST TIME YOU HAD AN IDEA, I TOOK A SWIM.... YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT!



RITTER SENDS OUT A TRUSTED LIEUTENANT IN CHARGE OF A KIDNAP CREW---



HOLY COW! RITTER'S MEN! QUICK! HEAD FOR SHORE! --SWIM!



SAMPSON AND STINKY ARE CAPTURED!

ONE SOUND AND WE KILL!



THE KAHN CALLS A COUNCIL OF WAR!

THE TIME HAS COME TO DESTROY OUR ENEMY, DOC STRONG!



BUT THE MONSTER, WHAT OF HIM?

WE HAVE TRIED BEFORE, WE'LL ALL BE DESTROYED!

YES, WHO CAN FIGHT THE GIANT OF METAL?



WE HAVE RENDERED THE MONSTER HELPLESS BY OUR MAGIC! VICTORY SHALL YET BE OURS!



THAT NIGHT THE BARBARIANS LEAVE FOR THE ISLE OF RIGHT!



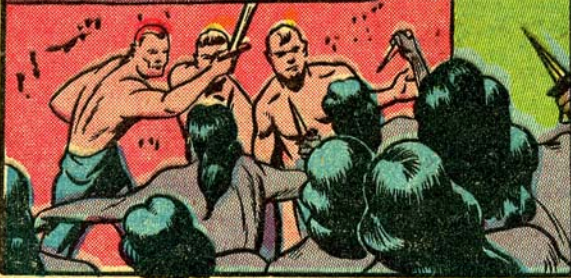
AT DAWN THEY SNEAK UP TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF DOC STRONG...



AND SPRING TO THE ATTACK! KILL! KILL!



DOC STRONG'S SMALL CREW OF WHITE MEN FIGHT VALIANTLY---



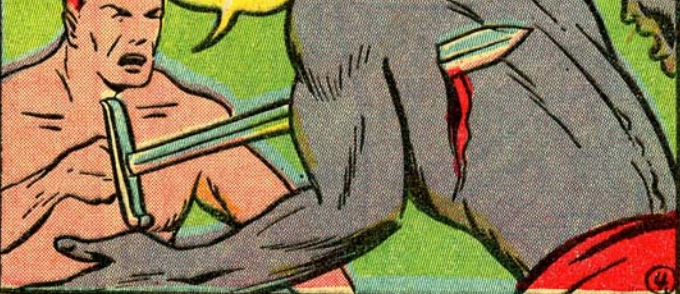
WHILE DOC DOES THE WORK OF TEN MEN!

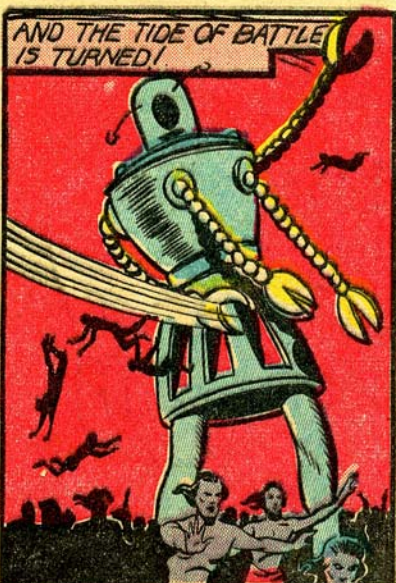
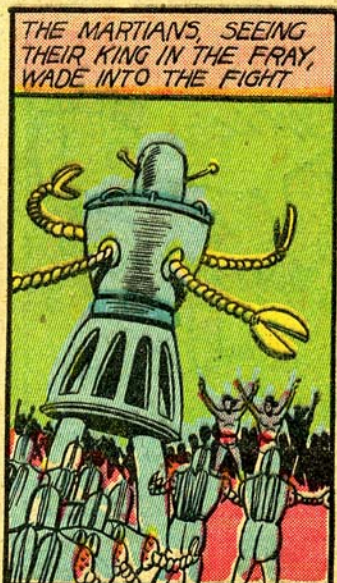
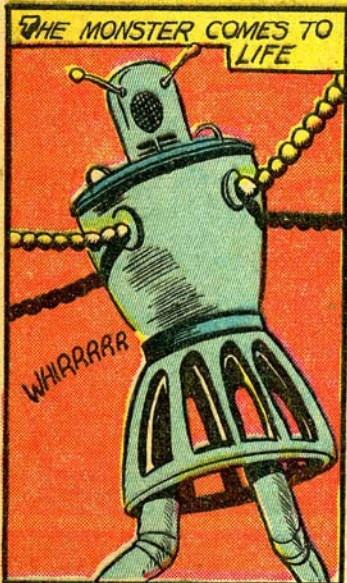


THEY'RE AWAITING WORD FROM STINKY AND HE'S NOWHERE AROUND. I HAVE AN IDEA!



GO TO IT! I'LL HOLD THESE GUYS OFF!

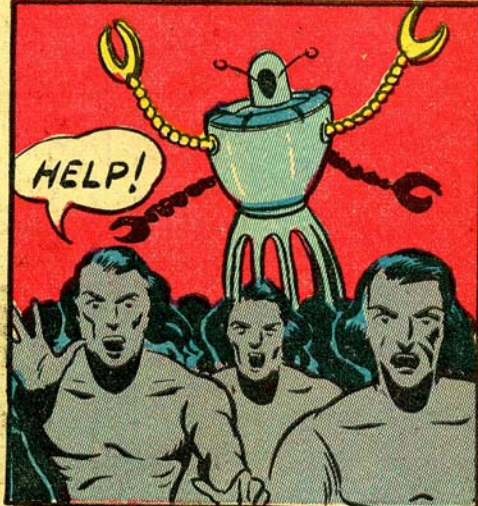




THE MONSTER HURLS THEM FAR OUT TO SEA!



YOU AND YOUR IDEAS!



HELP!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE PRISON-SHIP, SAMPSON WORKS LOOSE FROM HIS BONDS. C'MON LET'S GO HELP DOC!



LOOK'S LIKE DOC DON'T NEED NO...



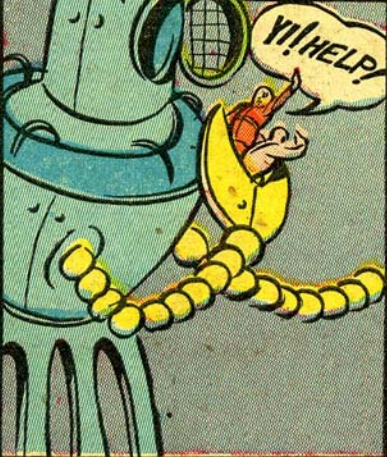
YI! LOOK!

WHERE YOU RUNNIN'?



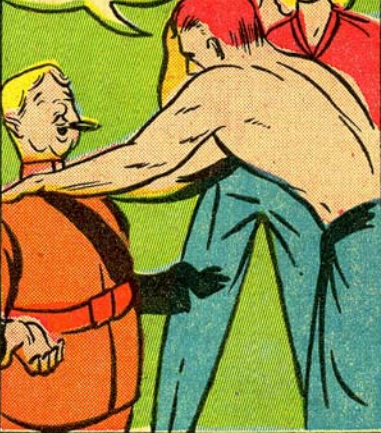
YI! I COME TO LIFE!

THE MONSTER'S CLAW SWEEPS UP SAMPSON AND STINKY!



YI! HELP!

LATER--- YOU LOOKED SO FUNNY! WHAT WERE YOU SO SCARED OF? YOU KNEW IT WASN'T ALIVE!



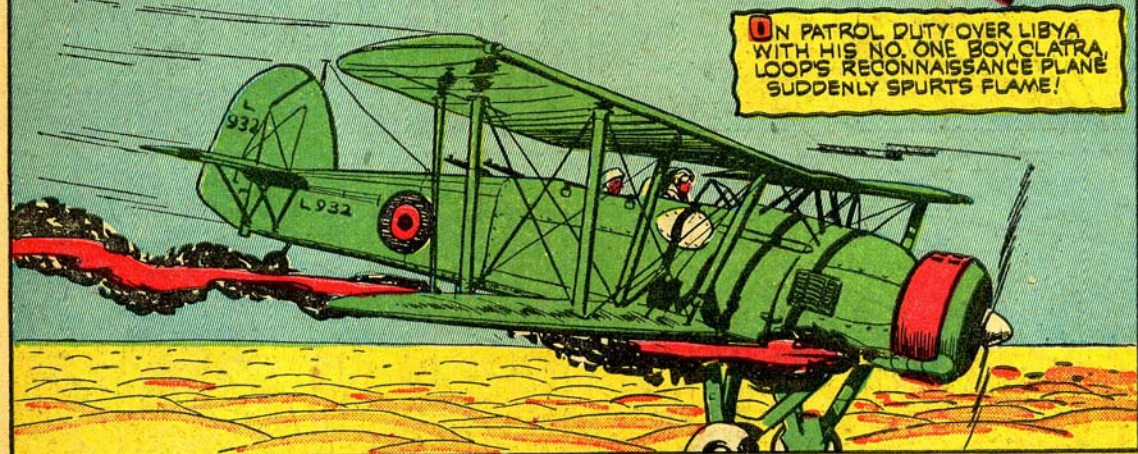
SURE! YOU KNEW HE WASN'T ALIVE, I KNEW HE WASN'T ALIVE----- BUT DID HE?

MORE LAUGHS AND THRILLS WITH DOC STRONG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

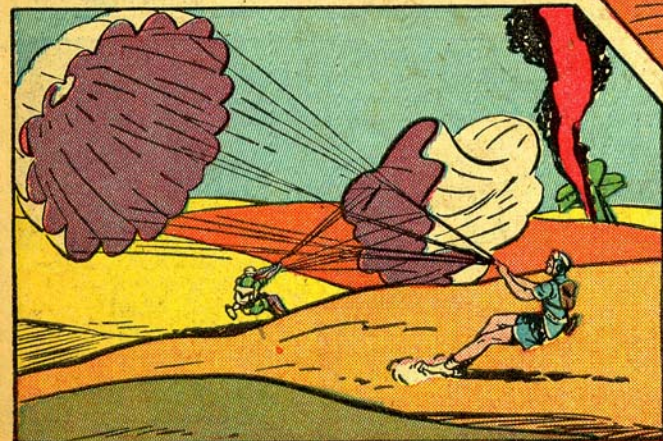
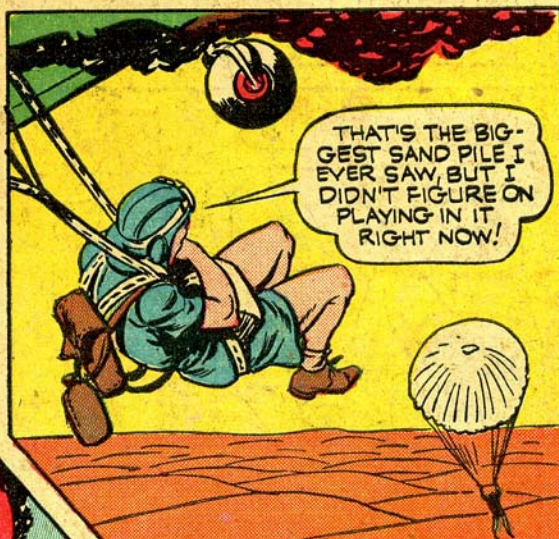
ON PATROL DUTY OVER LIBYA WITH HIS NO. ONE BOY CLATRA, LOOP'S RECONNAISSANCE PLANE SUDDENLY SPURTS FLAME!



MOTORS ON FIRE, CLATRA!
BAIL OUT - AND DON'T
FORGET TO COUNT
TEN!



THAT'S THE BIG-
GEST SAND PILE I
EVER SAW, BUT I
DIDN'T FIGURE ON
PLAYING IN IT
RIGHT NOW!



IT'S FIFTY MILES BACK TO OUR
BASE! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! LET'S
TAKE A
CHANCE ON
GOING THIS
WAY!





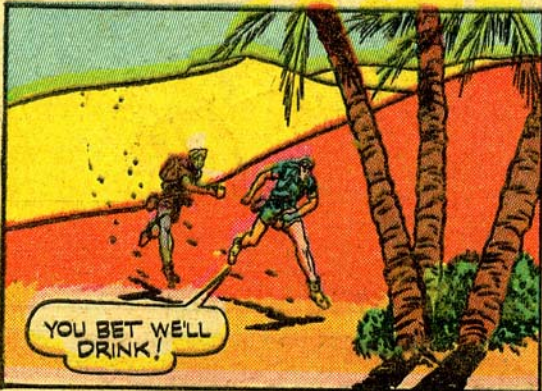
ME SMELL OASIS, MASTER!

YOU SMELL IT? THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!



BY GOLLY CLATRA, YOU WERE RIGHT!

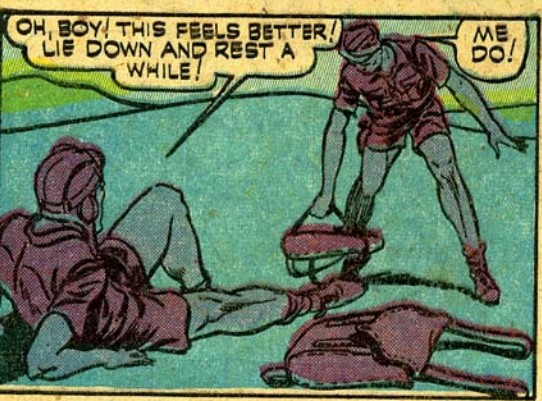
ME LIVE IN EGYPT SO LONG ME ABLE TO SMELL GRASS AND TREES AND WATER! NOW WE DRINK!



YOU BET WE'LL DRINK!



DRINK SLOW, MASTER! WATER MAKE YOU SICK IF NOT CAREFUL!



OH, BOY! THIS FEELS BETTER! LIE DOWN AND REST A WHILE!

ME DO!



MASTER! LOOK! MARCHING MEN! THEY FAR BEYOND HORIZON, BUT...

I KNOW! THE WAY LIGHT REFLECTS ON THE DESERT WE CAN SEE THEM BEFORE THEY'RE IN SIGHT!



SURE LOOKS FUNNY! BUT IF THEY'RE ITALIANS IT WON'T BE FUNNY!



WE'VE NO WEAPONS CLATRA! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART!

THE ITALIAN TROOPS ARRIVE AT THE OASIS!

FINDA DA WATER! QUEECK!



LATER... NO FINDA DA WATER? WATSSA DA MAT?

LOOK!



YOU MAKKA ME SEEK! THAT'SA WHAT WE GET FOR HAVE-A DA OFFICERS FROM SOUTH ITALIA!

A PASTA FAZOOOLA! ALLA DE WOPS FROM NORTA ITALIA -DEY STEENKA!



THE MEN FIND WHAT SEEMS TO BE A DRY WATER HOLE!



THEESA WATER HOLE! SHE'S-A DRIED UP! ...LIKA DA PRUNE!

MADRA MIA!



THEES-A YOUR FAULT! YOU BRING-A US HERE!

WHOSE FAULT? YOU STEENK! FROM THE SHORE OF TRI-POLI TO THEES-A OASIS - YOU STEENK! ALLA DE NORTA ITALIA WOPS DEY STEENK!

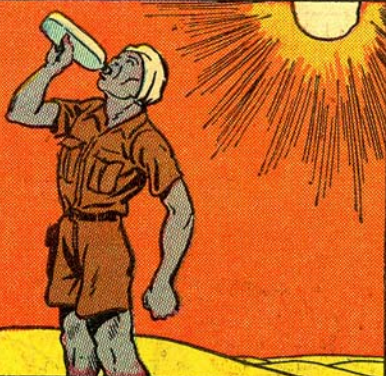
SHUT-A UP-A DA FACE!



MINE CAPITANO! LOOKA! UP ON-A DA SANDA DUNE! HE'S A MAN DRINKA DA WATER!



NOT FAR AWAY, WITHIN PLAIN VIEW OF THE THIRSTY ITALIANS, CLATRA DRINKS FROM HIS CANTEEN!



HE POURS THE REST OF THE WATER ONTO THE BURNING SAND!



MASTER CLEVER! ITALIANS GOING CRAZY WITH HEAT!

CHARGE! ADVANCE! CATCHA DA FOOL!



MASTER! ITALIANS COMING! WHAT I DO?



DUCK DOWN HERE A MINUTE, I'LL TELL YOU!

KEEP THEM OCCUPIED AS LONG AS YOU CAN! I'M GOING TO CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND THEM AND GET TO THE OASIS! I'LL SIGNAL YOU WHEN I'M READY!



ME DO!

HANDS UP! NO STEP FARTHER, OR I PULL THE TRIGGER! UNDERSTAND?

SOLDADO ENGLISI!



TURN AROUND! KEEP HANDS UP!





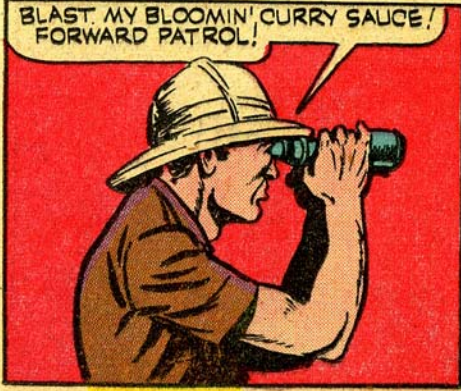


THE TWO FRIENDS START OFF, MARCHING THE ITALIAN TROOPS BEFORE THEM!

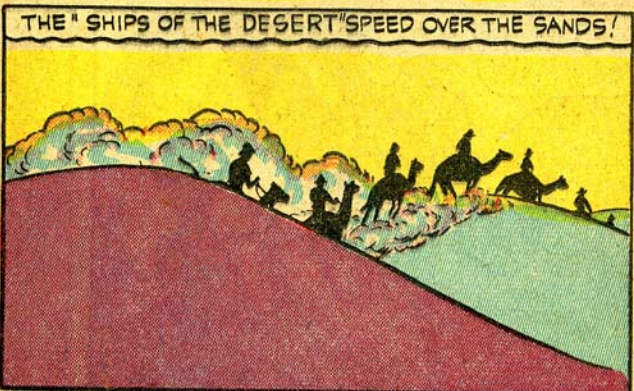


MEANWHILE, A BRITISH CAMEL PATROL APPEARS

HAND ME THE BINOCULARS! I SEE SOMETHING OVER THERE!



BLAST, MY BLOOMIN' CURRY SAUCE! FORWARD PATROL!



THE "SHIPS OF THE DESERT" SPEED OVER THE SANDS!



GREETINGS, OLD TOP! AH... A BIT IRREGULAR, ROUNDING UP ALL THESE ENEMY SOLDIERS, WHAT?

HI-YA!



BACK IN THE STATES THE BOYS WOULD HAVE PLENTY OF CRACKS TO MAKE ABOUT WALKING TWENTY MILES FOR A CAMEL!

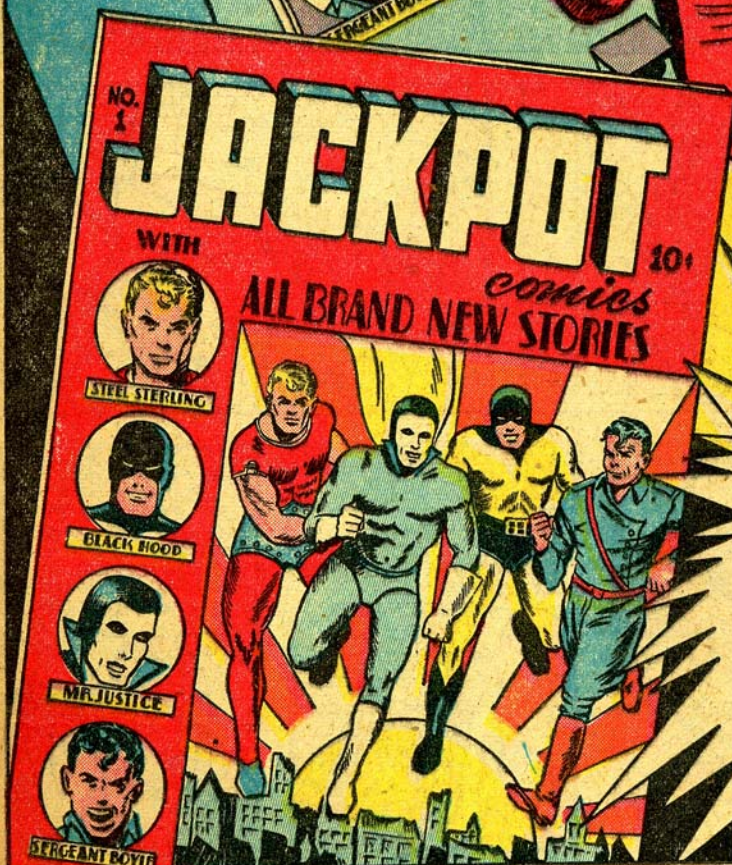
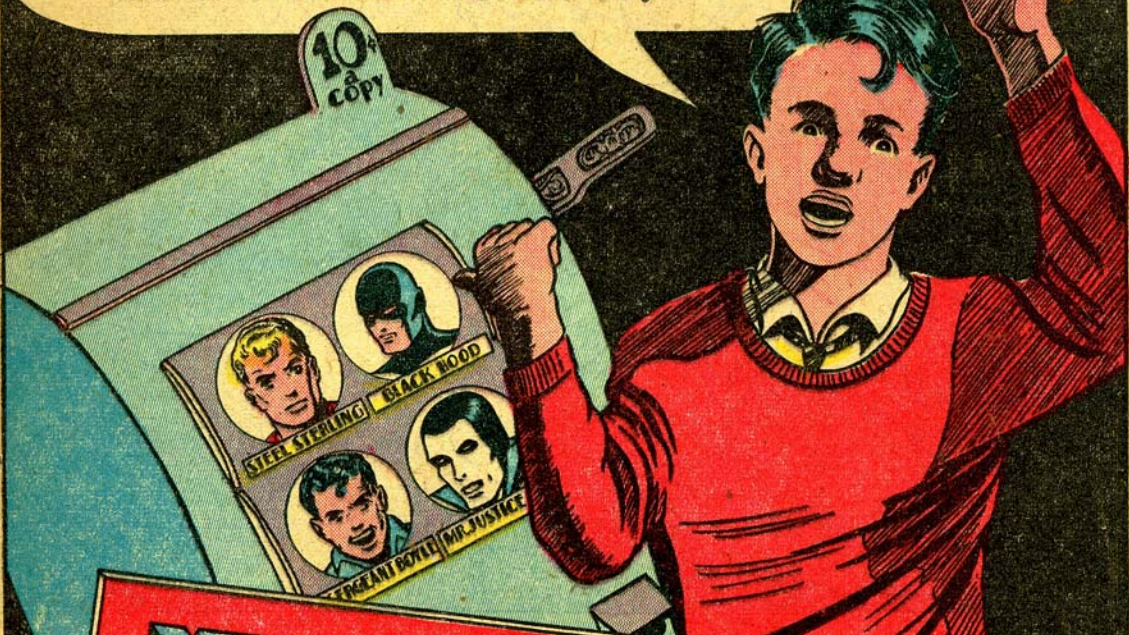
ME NOT UNDERSTAND, MASTER!



IT'S NOT IMPORTANT CLATRA! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE'VE CLEANED UP A FEW MORE OF THE ENEMY! THERE SOON WON'T BE ANY ITALIANS IN ITALIAN WEST AFRICA!

LOOP LOGAN, AIR ACE, WITH CLATRA FLY INTO MORE ADVENTURES WITH THE R. A. F. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *Blue Ribbon Comics*

HEY, FELLAS! LOOKA THIS! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT! STEEL STERLING, THE BLACK HOOD, MR. JUSTICE, AND THAT LAUGH-PROVOKING DEVIL-MAY-CARE, ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE, WITH HIS PAL (?) CORPORAL COLLINS, ALL IN ONE MAGAZINE! IT SURE IS A JACKPOT!



Look
FOR THIS
NEW
MAGAZINE
ON YOUR
NEWSSTANDS!

64 Pages of
4 Color Action

RALLY AROUND ME—
THE GREEN FALCON—
BRITISHERS, IN THE DE-
FENSE OF OUR HOME-
LAND AGAINST THE
SPANISH INVADERS!

The GREEN FALCON



NORTON & PATENAUDE

ALL ENGLAND IS A BEEHIVE OF ACTIVITY AS THE HOME ARMY TRAINS TO RESIST THE INVADERS. SHOULD THEY SUCCEED IN GAINING BRITAIN'S SHORES!



WELL DONE, LADS!

ARCHERY PRACTICE IS AS COMMON A SIGHT NOW AS DRINKING ALE.



WHILE THE SHIPYARDS HUM BUSILY, BUILDING UP THE FLEET.



HURRY, MEN! HURRY!

IN THE PALACE, PRINCE JOHN AND SIR BOLTYN PLOT TREACHERY!

WHAT IF ENGLAND WINS THE WAR, SIR BOLTYN? COULDN'T THE GREEN FALCON USE THE ARMY HE HAS BUILT UP TO DETHRONE ME?



AYE!

BUT IF I WERE TO HELP SPAIN WIN, THEN I SHOULD NO LONGER FEAR RICHARDS' RETURN! I WOULD BE A PUPPET KING UNDER THE CONQUEROR. BUT AT LEAST I WOULD BE THE KING PERMANENTLY!



LADY MARION, BELOVED BY THE FALCON, AND WARD OF THE TRUE KING RICHARD IS JUST ABOUT TO ENTER THE THRONE ROOM, WHEN SHE HEARS-



AND SO PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF I TRIED TO MAKE SOME DEAL WITH PHILIP OF SPAIN!



THE GREEN FALCON! QUICK! WHERE IS HE?

IN YOUR TENT, MILADY!

AND I OVERHEARD JOHN SENDING BOLTIN TO SPAIN! I THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO KNOW!



YOU DID RIGHT, MARION! HIMM! METHINKS THERE IS SOME TREACHERY AFOOT!



THERE IS ONLY THE FORT OF LONDON BY WHICH HE MIGHT RETURN, FALCON!

A BRILLIANT THOUGHT! AND HE SHALL HAVE A WEL-COMING COMMITTEE AWAITING HIM!



AN EMISSARY FROM ENGLAND, SIRE!... HE COMES IN UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE!

SEND HIM IN!



WHAT IS IT?

MY LIEGE, KING JOHN, WOULD MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU, IN RETURN FOR HELPING YOU CONQUER OUR LAND YOU ARE TO RECOGNIZE HIS RULE!



HIMM! AND HOW WOULD HE HELP ME CONQUER YOUR COUNTRY?

HERE IS OUR PLAN, SIRE!... HE STILL HAS COMMAND OF OUR FLEET! NOW LISTEN!



YOU PLAN SOUNDS GOOD! NOW I WARN YOU!... IF THIS IS A TRICK I'LL WAGE A WAR OF EXTERMINATION TO THE LAST MAN OF YOUR COUNTRY!... NOW, BEGONE... AND DO NOT FOUL MY SIGHT AGAIN!



DAYS LATER, AS SIR BOLTYN PREPARES TO SAIL BACK INTO LONDON PORT...

HERE HE COMES, DOWN, JOLLY!... HAVE YOUR SWORD READY, TINY!

I NEED NO SWORD FOR THOSE KNAVES



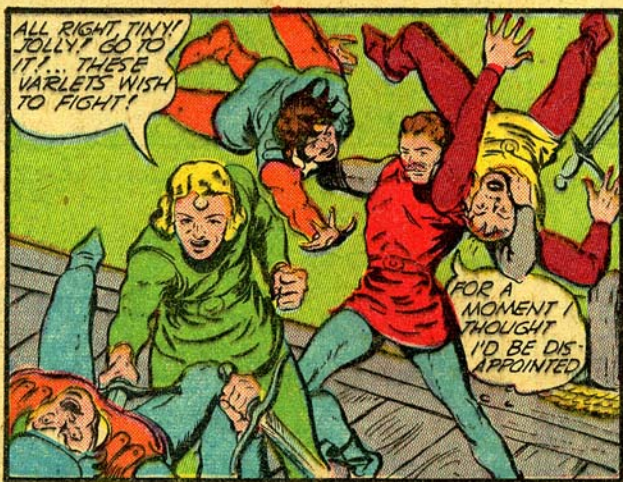
GOOD EVENING, SIR BOLTYN! YOU HAD A PLEASANT SAIL I HOPE?

FALCON! YOU!...



AYE! ME! AND WHAT IS THERE ABOUT MY PRESENCE THAT FRIGHTENS YOU SO?

YOU'LL GET NOTHING FROM ME BUT STEEL... KILL THEM, MEN!



ALL RIGHT TINY! JOLLY! GO TO IT!... THESE VARLETS WISH TO FIGHT!

FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I'D BE DISAPPOINTED



INTO THE BARREL WITH YOU-YOU SCUM!



READY TO FLEE EH, SIR BOLTYN?

UGH!



AND NOW PERHAPS YOU'RE READY TO TELL US WHAT YOU WERE DOING IN SPAIN?

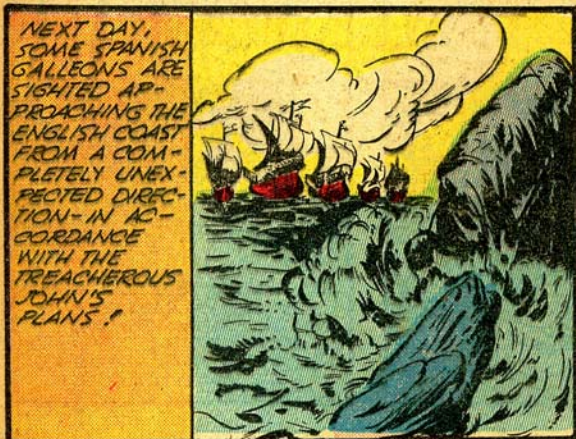
I'LL NEVER TELL!

HIS TONGUE NEEDS FURTHER LOOSENING, FALCON!



AND THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY AS ANY OF LOOSENING IT!

GO AHEAD, TINY!



IT IS THE SYMBOL OF AN ACQUIRED KNIGHT OF ENGLAND WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE GREEN FALCON! HE CAUSED US OUR FIRST MAJOR DEFEAT!... QUICK! GIVE ME THAT NOTE!



You have been lookwinked! We are well aware of your plans... and are ready for you! Do not attempt to go through with it, or Spanish blood will swell the oceans!... The Green Falcon!

BETRAYED! CURSE THAT VILLAINOUS KING'S SOUL! QUICK! GATHER ME NORTHWARD! WE WILL JOIN THE REST OF OUR FLEET AND ATTACK ANYWAY!



ON THE BRITISH FLAGSHIP... HMM... JOHN WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL!

ADMIRAL! HERE COMES THE REST OF THE SPANISH FLEET!



THE BATTLE ON THE WAVES BEGINS!



SHIPS ARE SPLINTERED LIKE MATCHSTICKS UNDER THE DEADLY EXCHANGE OF FIRE! ENGLAND'S FATE HANGS IN THE BALANCE!

WE'VE DONE IT, LADS!... WE'VE LICKED THOSE SPANIARDS! LOOK AT THEM RUN!



BRITANNIA RULES THE WAVES! THOSE SPANIARDS'LL NOT FORGET THAT FOR A LONG TIME!

THE ADMIRAL REPORTS TO A FLABBERGASTED JOHN-

ALL ENGLAND IS GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR YOUR INGENUITY, STRE!



ER... AH... YES!

HIS INGENUITY! HO, HO! I NEARLY BURST WITH LAUGHTER, FALCON! THE KING IS A HERO, EH LADS?



THE GREEN FALCON, TUCK TINY AND JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW CONTINUE THEIR THRILLING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

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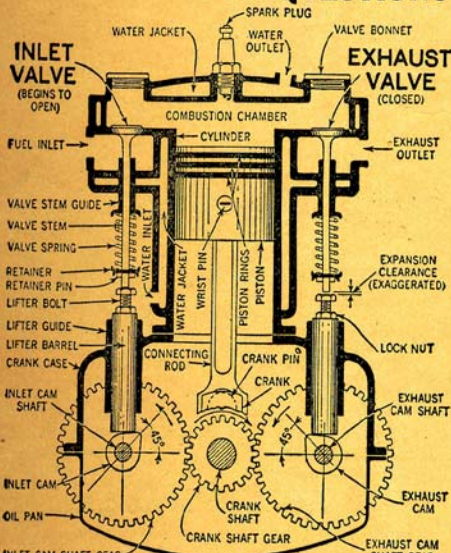
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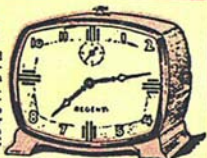
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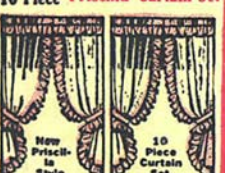
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