

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

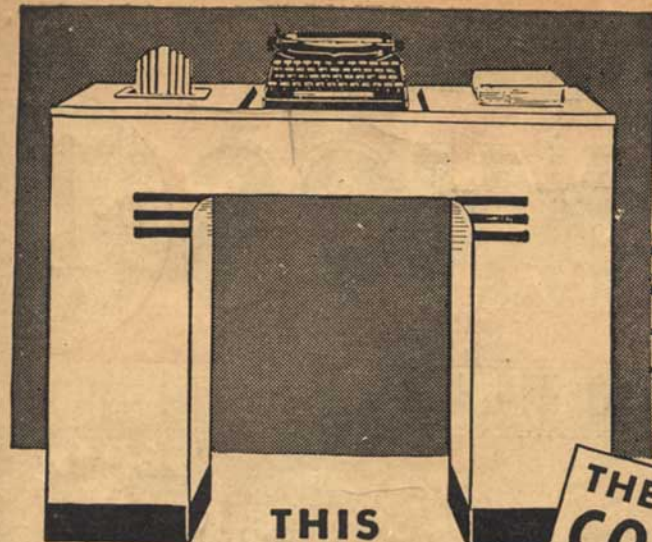
MYSTERY



NO. 16 CAPTAIN FLAG STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

SEPT.
10c





**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK FOR \$1.00**

**WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

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

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

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

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

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

SPECIFICATIONS

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

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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



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**ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.**

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

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



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NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-8
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.....

MR JUSTICE

by
S. COOPER
AND
JOE BLAIR

WE ARE INVINCIBLE SO LONG AS WE STICK TOGETHER! LOOK AT THE TELEVISION! SEE WHAT OUR MACHINES OF DESTRUCTION CAN DO!..AND THE REPUBLIC OF KURTEY IS OUR NEXT OBJECTIVE!

ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS, IN REALITY, THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL, AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DESTROY HIM BY FIRST DESTROYING HIS LIEUTENANTS. NOW ONLY THE AIR MARSHAL REMAINS TO BE ELIMINATED!

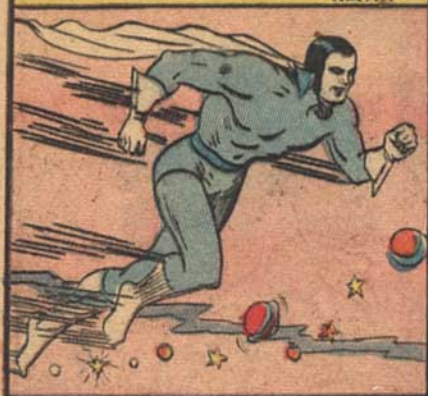
I KNOW HE IS! BUT HERE IS A LIQUID WHICH YOU WILL DRINK... IT MAKES YOU INVULNERABLE TO ALL IMMORTALS..AND MR. JUSTICE IS AN IMMORTAL!

BUT WHAT ABOUT MR. JUSTICE? HE IS STILL TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, YOU KNOW!

BUT MR. JUSTICE HAS HEARD EVERY WORD THE DICTATOR SAID..AND SO HE RACES TOWARD THE REPUBLIC OF KURTEY!



AS THE ROYAL WRAITH SPEEDS ON HIS WAY...



...THE PRESIDENT OF KURTEY IS MEETING WITH HIS CABINET.....



GENTLEMEN, THE UNITED STATES HAS GRANTED A LOAN TO US.

IT IS TO BE USED TO PROMOTE TRADE BETWEEN US!

HO HUM!

OUTSIDE....



WH..WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

QUICK! YOU MUST GET ME TO THE PRESIDENT! KURTEY IS IN GRAVE DANGER!



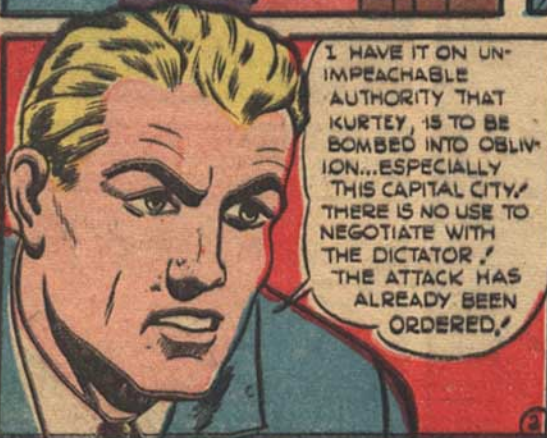
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT, BUT THE PRESIDENT IS IN HERE!



EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKING IN ON YOU, GENTLEMEN, BUT I HAVE BAD NEWS!



I HAVE IT ON UN-IMPEACHABLE AUTHORITY THAT KURTEY, IS TO BE BOMBED INTO OBLIVION...ESPECIALLY THIS CAPITAL CITY! THERE IS NO USE TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE DICTATOR! THE ATTACK HAS ALREADY BEEN ORDERED!

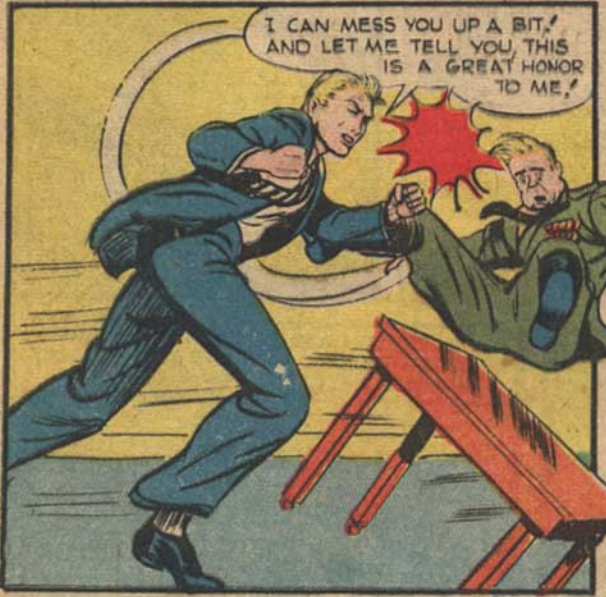


BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE ARE HELPLESS! ALL WE WANT IS PEACE!

BUT THE DICTATOR WANTS WAR! EVACUATE THE CITY OF EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD AT ONCE!







IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE BOMBERS
APPEAR OVER THE CITY.



HEAR THOSE MOTORS! PRETTY
TERRIFYING SOUND ISN'T IT? BUT
WAIT TILL
THE BOMBS
COME!



TAKE ME
OUT OF
HERE!



THE BOMBERS RELEASE THEIR
RACK LOADS OF DESTRUCTION!

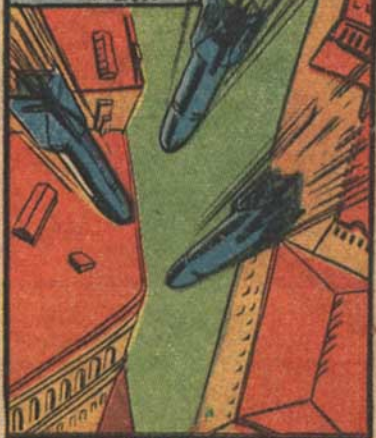


HOW DOES IT FEEL, BIG BOY? NOW
YOU KNOW HOW INNOCENT MEN,
AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN FELT
WHEN YOU ORDERED YOUR
BOMBINGS!



PLEASE TAKE ME
OUT OF HERE! I DON'T
WANT TO DIE! I'LL DO
ANYTHING YOU
SAY!

BUT EVEN AS THE
AIR MARSHALL
BEGS FOR HIS
WORTHLESS
LIFE...



THE SHELTER IS
SQUARELY HIT BY
A TRIO OF
BOMBS!



WELL,
THAT'S THE
END OF THE
DICTATOR'S
LAST
FRIEND!



WHERE IS MY AIR MARSHALL! I CAN'T FIND OUT WHERE HE'S GONE!



WITH ANOTHER TRIUMPH ALL SET. WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE BEHIND A FOUL PLOT LIKE THAT!

EVERYTHING IS IS FOUL EXCEPT WHAT YOU DO, ISN'T IT?



SO YOU WANT TO KNOW, EH? WELL, I'LL TELL YOU: HE WAS KILLED IN KURTEY BY HIS OWN BOMBS!



THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO ANOTHER INSANE TANTRUM. I WILL NOT ALLOW ANYONE TO MEDIATE IN MY AFFAIRS! I AM A SUPREME BEING ON THIS EARTH!



IN A MOMENT, THE DICTATOR HAS CHANGED INTO HIS TRUE FORM: THE ESSENCE OF ALL EVILS!



YOU STUPID OFFSPRING OF A PIG! TAKE THIS!

WHILE MR. JUSTICE AND THE DICTATOR BATTLE IN THE EUROPEAN CAPITOL, A THING OF HORROR ARISES OUT OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AND STEPS UPON THE BEACH AT A LONELY SPOT IN AMERICA!



I AM THE GREEN GHOUL, AND I SHALL CARRY OUT THE ORDERS OF THE DEVIL..FOR HE HAS GIVEN ME LIFE!



YOU'RE NOT SEEING THINGS! IT'S ALIVE! RUN DOLLY, RUN!



UP THE BEACH A SHORT WAY...

B. BILL! LOOK! AM I SEEING THINGS, OR...



THE GIRL TRIPS OVER A ROCK...

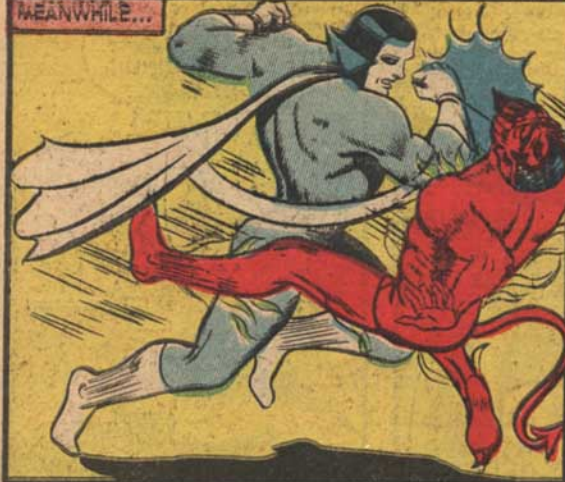
HELP!



WITH A MIGHTY ROAR THE GREEN GHOUL RUSHES TOWARDS THE HELPLESS PAIR, AND IN A MOMENT...TWO LIFE-LESS BODIES LIE ON THE SAND!



MEANWHILE...



I KNOW I CAN'T DO YOU ANY PERMANENT HARM, BUT I SURE DO GET A KICK OUT OF SMASHING YOU AROUND!



HA, HA, HA, HA! I HAVE DEFEATED YOU AGAIN, MR. JUSTICE! I HAVE CREATED A THING SO FOUL AND VICIOUS THAT SOON AMERICA WILL BE ON ITS KNEES IN FRIGHT!



IF THIS IS A TRICK TO GET ME TO RETURN TO AMERICA...IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I SHALL RETURN TO DESTROY YOUEVENTUALLY!



SO YOU THINK IT'S A "TRICK" IT IS! BUT THE GREEN GHOUL IS PROWLING THE AMERICAN CONTINENT AT THIS VERY MOMENT!



YOU CAN NOT KILL HIM, EITHER! FOR HE IS NOT A MORTAL...HE IS A THING ALMOST AS POWERFUL AS I!




GO ON! DO BATTLE WITH HIM! SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU!


I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, DON'T WORRY, AND I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO! AND THE NEXT TIME WILL BE THE LAST FOR YOU!




AFTER MR. JUSTICE LEAVES, THE DEVIL SITS DOWN TO CONTEMPLATE NEW HORRORS TO THRUST UPON HUMANITY!

A panel showing Superman in his blue suit and red cape flying over a city with a red-roofed building. He is looking back over his shoulder.

THE GREEN GHOUL, HE CALLED HIM, I'LL SOON KNOW WHETHER OR NOT HE WAS LYING!

A panel showing Superman running through space. He is surrounded by stars, planets, and a crescent moon. He has a determined expression.

THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES THROUGH INFINITY....

A panel showing a Green Ghoul with a woman in a white dress. The Ghoul is lunging towards her, and she has a shocked expression.

WHILE IN THE UNITED STATES, THE GREEN GHOUL IS COMMITTING MURDER AND ATROCITY AS FAST AS HIS WRETCHED MIND CAN CONCEIVE OF NEW PLOTS!





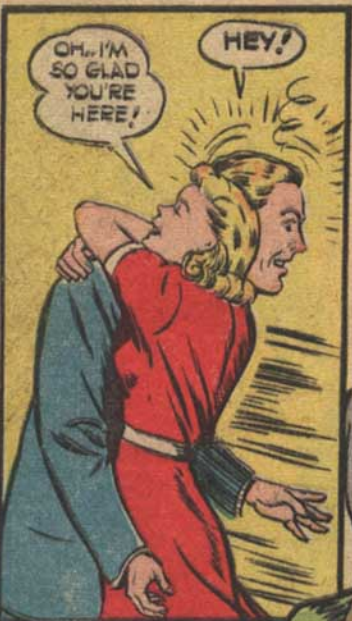
IN THE OFFICE OF MAYOR CLARK...
THIS WAVE OF CRIME IS DRIVING ME INSANE!
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, DAD!



PAT WHERE IS MR. JUSTICE? WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ME INTO YOUR CONFIDENCE? YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS! HE CAN HELP US SOLVE THESE MURDERS!
WELL, ROY... I..I PROMISED I WOULDN'T..



WELL, SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TRUE THAT IS, ROY! HELLO, EVERYONE!



OH..I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
HEY!



AND MY DAUGHTER ISN'T HALF AS GLAD AS I AM, MR. JUSTICE! WE WERE ALL WONDERING WHEN YOU'D SHOW UP! WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU TO DO!
GOOD! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE MORE THAN A TOUGH PIECE OF WORK! WHAT IS IT?



THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT: WHAT IS IT? EVERYONE IN THIS CITY... YES..AND THROUGH THE NATION, EVERYONE IS ASKING WHAT HORRIBLE THING IS STALKING INNOCENT MEN AND WOMEN TO THEIR DEATHS! THE ONLY CLUE WE HAVE CAME FROM THE LIPS OF A DYING MAN! HE MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT THE 'GREEN GHOUL!'



SO ITS TRUE! THE GREEN GHOUL WAS CREATED BY THE DEVIL..AND ITS UP TO ME TO FIND HIM AND RID THE WORLD OF HIS PRESENCE,

BUT THE GREEN GHOUL CANNOT BE KILLED! HOW CAN MR. JUSTICE RID THE EARTH OF HIM? FOR THE ANSWER..AND FOR ONE OF THE GREATEST THRILLS IN YOUR LIFE... DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS! MR. JUSTICE BATTLES THE GREEN GHOUL AND BEGINS HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE IN THE LOST JUNGLES OF THE ATOMIC WORLD!


RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND


Richy,

the AMAZING BOY


by ED SMALLE JR.



I GAVE YOU GOOD MONEY TO MAKE A SCREEN TEST OF ME AND I DEMAND TO SEE THE PICTURES YOU TOOK!



NOW YOU JUST RUN ALONG, MISS LANE, WE'LL HAVE YOUR SCREEN TEST READY FOR YOU AS SOON AS WE CAN!



WELL MIKE, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH THAT DAME? SHE'S GETTIN' AWFULLY NOSEY.

IF SHE COMES AROUND AGAIN AND GETS CUTE, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HER!

LINDA LANE, STRUGGLING YOUNG ACTRESS FRIEND OF HY SPEED, WALKS INTO THE "ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS".... AND INTO ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND BAFFLING CASES HY AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED!

by Ed Smalle • Joe Blair

MEANWHILE, AT HY'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS, RICHY AND RANG ARE LISTENING TO THE EXPLOITS OF 'TRIGGER' QUICK...

SO WHEN THE TWENTY GANGSTERS CLOSED IN ON YOU, WHAT DID YOU DO, TRIGGER?

WHAT DID I DO? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I DID! I STEPPED UP TO THE FIRST ONE LIKE THIS, AND I LET HIM HAVE IT!



IN A FEW MINUTES, NINETEEN OF 'EM WAS OUT COLD... BUT THEN... HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', HY?

HELLO, LINDA!

HY, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE! I THINK I'VE RUN INTO A RACKET OF SOME KIND!



A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO, I WENT TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS AND HAD SOME PICTURES MADE! I GAVE THEM A HUNDRED DOLLARS! NOW, EVERY TIME I GO BACK, THEY PUT ME OFF AND TELL ME THE PICTURES WILL BE READY THE NEXT DAY!



HM... SEEMS RATHER STRANGE AT THAT! IF THEY ACTUALLY TOOK MOVIES, IT WOULD ONLY TAKE THEM OVER-NIGHT TO DEVELOP THEM!



LET'S SIT DOWN OVER HERE AND TALK IT OVER!

ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS, HUH? MAYBE I CAN DO SOME INVESTIGATING.



HEY HY, I'M GOING FOR A WALK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

OKAY, BOY, TAKE IT EASY!

GOOD-BYE, RICHY! I HOPE I HAVEN'T RUINED YOUR FUN!



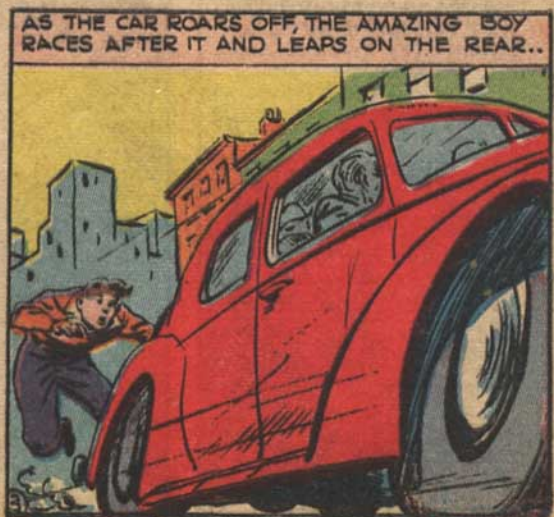
RUINED MY FUN, SHE SAYS! PHOOEY! EVERYTHING WAS FINE 'TIL HY HAD TO GO AND FALL FOR HER! DAMES GIVE ME A PAIN!



MEANWHILE, TRIGGER HURRIES TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS.

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IF IT KILLS ME!



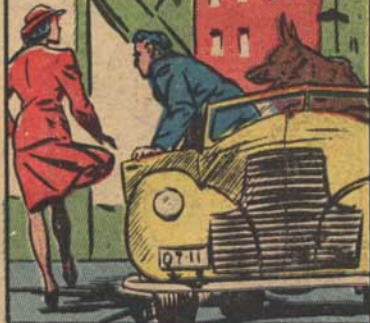


A FEW MOMENTS LATER HY AND LINDA, WITH RANG, ARRIVE AT THE STUDIO...

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SET-UP HAS A PONEY RING TO IT, LINDA! I'LL GO UP WITH YOU AND TALK TO THE OWNERS!



STAY HERE AND WATCH THE CAR, RANG, OLD BOY! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



HM.. NOBODY HERE! THEY MUST HAVE LEFT IN A HURRY...THE DOOR'S UN-LOCKED!



SAY!! THIS STUFF HERE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE PLAIN AND FANCY ELECTRICAL WORK HERE!

I DON'T GET IT, HY!!



YOU WILL IN A MINUTE!



I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR THE OWNERS TO RETURN! TRY TO MAKE THEM TALK BECAUSE EVERYTHING THEY SAY WILL BE RECORDED. I'M GOING TO WAIT OUTSIDE...SO DON'T WORRY!



RANG, OUTSIDE, HAS PICKED UP RICHY'S SCENT....



THE WONDER DOG DASHES DOWN THE STREET, FOLLOWING THE CAR RICHY IS RIDING....



IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER AND HIS "FRIENDS" ARRIVE AT A LONELY CLIFF BY THE SEA... AND RICHY CAUTIOUSLY DISMOUNTS FROM THE BUM PER...

RIGHT THIS WAY MR. QUICK!

NOW HERE'S A BOOK OF POEMS! YOU STAND RIGHT HERE AND READ EXTRACTS FROM IT WHILE I DIRECT YOU!

OH, BOY, POEMS! I LOVE POEMS.

HOLY COW! WHAT HAVE THEY GOT TRIGGER DOING NOW? EITHER THESE GUYS ARE ON THE LEVEL OR SOMETHING ROTTEN IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

THAT'S IT! MOVE BACK A STEP... NOPE... NOT QUITE ENOUGH... ANOTHER STEP BACK SO WE CAN FOCUS YOU!

"OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND, NOW THAT SPRING IS HERE..."

HEY!

TRIGGER! LOOK OUT!

WHO'S THAT KID? GET 'IM, QUICK!

HELP!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO I AM!

TOUGH GUY, EH? SORRY, I'M TOUGHER!

HE'S OUT COLD! COME ON, WE'LL TOSS HIM OVER THE CLIFF, TOO!

YOU SAID IT! I JUST FIGURED OUT WHO THIS KID IS! HE'S RICHY, THE FRIEND OF THAT DETECTIVE AND RANG-A-TANG!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN FINISH RICHY OFF, RANG DASHES ONTO THE SCENE...

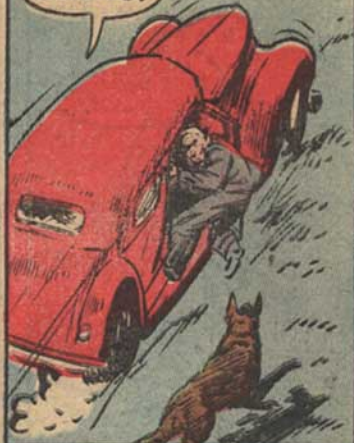


HEY! THERE'S THE DOG!

DROP THE KID AND JUMP IN THE CAR!



GET IN! I'VE GOT IT STARTED!



WHEW! WE JUST GOT AWAY IN TIME!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO MOVE FAST, NOW!



THE WONDER DOG IS ATTRACTED BY THE CRY FROM TRIGGER...



RANG! FER HEAVENS SAKE... GIVE ME A HAND... ER... I MEAN A PAW!



RANG QUICKLY REVIVES RICHY...

RANG! GEE, OLD PAL! YOU SURE GOT HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME! HEY! WHO'S THAT YELLING OVER THERE?

HELP!



TRIG! I THOUGHT YOU WENT CLEAR OVER THE CLIFF!

SO DID I 'TIL I OPENED MY EYES AND FOUND THIS TREE UNDER ME!





I CAN'T QUITE REACH HIM, RANG. YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME OUT. GRAB MY LEG SO I DON'T FALL OVER.



GRAB HOLD AND HANG ON, TRIG!

THIS IS A MOST EMBARRASSING SITUATION. I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY.



DON'T SAY ANYTHING. JUST GET UP HERE!

EXCELLENT IDEA!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY FRIENDS WEREN'T MORE CAREFUL WITH ME. BY THE WAY, WHERE'D THEY GO?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM RIGHT NOW.



A POLICE CAR DRIVES UP TO THE CLIFF...

THERE THEY ARE!



JIGGERS! TH' COPS!

EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT? SOMEONE IN A BOAT RADIOED THAT THERE WAS A MAN HANGING OVER THE CLIFF!

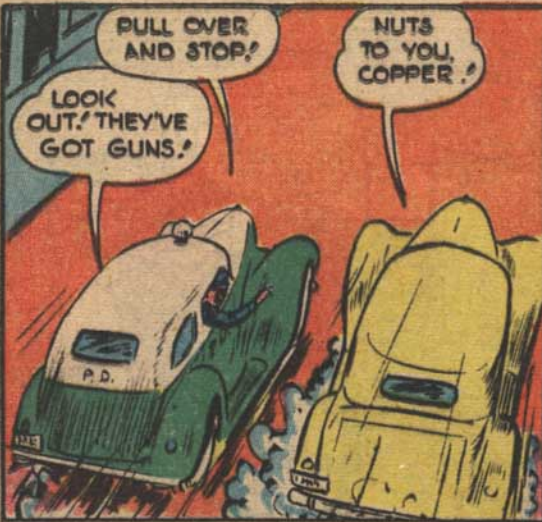


WE'RE ALL RIGHT.. BUT SOMEBODY ELSE IS GOING TO BE IN AN AWFUL SPOT UNLESS YOU GET US TO TOWN IN A HURRY!

WISER WEIGHT! TO BE SPEED CAN LOW V



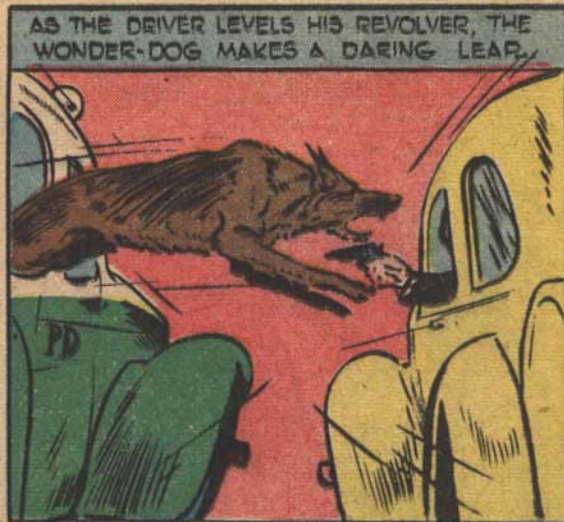




PULL OVER AND STOP!

NUTS TO YOU, COPPER!

LOOK OUT! THEY'VE GOT GUNS!



AS THE DRIVER LEVELS HIS REVOLVER, THE WONDER-DOG MAKES A DARING LEAP.



STRAIGHT INTO THE FRONT SEAT OF THE SPEEDING CAR...



THEY'RE GONNA CRASH.



HOLY GEE, I HOPE RANG IS ALL RIGHT!

IF HE AIN'T, I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN THOSE GUYS' BODIES!



RANG! GOOD WORK, FELLOW!

IT'S GONNA TAKE A CAN OPENER TO GET THESE PUNKS OUTTA HERE!



THIS GUY SAYS YOUR PAL, HY, AND HIS GAL ARE IN THE STUDIO, RICHY!

COME ON, TRIG, LET'S GO!



COME ON IN, EVERYONE! THIS PARTY'S ON ME! WHAT A CHUMP I TURNED OUT TO BE!

CHUMP ENOUGH TO SAVE MY LIFE, HY!



IN CASE YOU NEED IT, THERE'S PLENTY OF EVIDENCE RECORDED ON THE MACHINE BEHIND THAT SCREEN OVER THERE!

SWELL, MR. SPEED? IT'LL BE USEFUL AT THE TRIAL... BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE MUCH TROUBLE GETTIN' A CONVICTION ON THOSE TWO RATS!



WHAT'S THAT?

SOMEBODY'S MONKEYIN' AROUND, MAYBE ONE OF THEIR GANG.



"OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND, NOW THAT SPRING IS HERE"....



REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU RECITED THAT POEM?

THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT! AND EVEN IF THOSE GUYS ARE CROOKS, THEY AIN'T SO DUMB! THEY HAD ME FIGURED RIGHT WHEN THEY SAID I WAS A NATURAL FOR THE MOVIES!

DON'T MISS "THE CASE OF THE BROADWAY LIMITED"...NEXT MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS! 11



I...I'LL TELL! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!

BULL'S EYE!

THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN SCORED BY THE MOST UNIQUE FEATURE IN COMIC HISTORY. IF YOU'VE MISSED A SINGLE THRILLING ISSUE OF PEP COMICS, THEN YOU'VE MISSED A PULSE-POUNDING, UNFORGETTABLE ADVENTURE WITH....

The Hawkman

PEP COMICS IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!!

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.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

- A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.
- B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.
- C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how 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 post card 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!

MY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Lucian Lindsey Marion, Virginia	Donald Tester Durham, New York	Dorothy Brooking 3000 a E. Varne St. Louis, Mo.
Harold De Rosa 408 Lepox Ave. New York City	Barbara Clark 4711 Ave. K. Brooklyn, N.Y.	Jim Brady 69 Oakland Terrace Newark, New Jersey
Frankie Pelose 637 N. 5th Ave. Phoenix, Arizona	Leroy Cason 1082 Norvick Ave. Norfolk, Virginia	Jimmy Crowder 1028 Market St. Mt. Carmel, Ill.

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

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers 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.

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 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy,

I saw a small dog underneath the train while I was at a railroad station. I dove under, snatched him out just as the train started to move. I have her for more than two months now and I have named her "Sleightly" after one of Peter Pan's "lost boys." She has had two puppies both as small as her. We named one "Tippy" and one "Blackball" because he is as black as midnight and as fast as a "fireball."

Irving Lerner

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

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

MY SPEED
 96 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
 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—


SIGN NAME.....



THE

FOX

"LUCKY" LEONARDO, HEAD OF THE CITY'S RACKETEERS, SUDDENLY SUMMONS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY TO HIS APARTMENT AND GIVES HIM A FULL CONFESSION. THEN, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE, THE EDITOR GETS AN ANONYMOUS TIP ABOUT THE SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENT.



ARE YOU WILLING TO PUT DOWN THAT CONFESSION ON PAPER, LEONARDO?

YOU BET I AM, D.A.!!



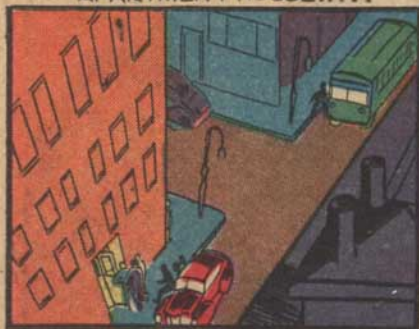
WHAT? ARE YOU SURE? I'LL HAVE RUTH AND PAUL OVER TO "LUCKY'S" PLACE RIGHT AWAY!



DON'T BE SO SLOW, GLAMOR BOY! LET'S GO!

YOU SOUND LIKE A COLLEGE CHEER-LEADER!

THE TWO ARRIVE AT THE APARTMENT HOUSE.....



SORRY, NOBODY GETS INTO THIS PLACE TODAY!

HMM!
FINE THING!



WHY DON'T WE GO AROUND TO THE REAR? THAT'S WHERE LUCKY'S APARTMENT FACES. MAYBE WE CAN GET AN IDEA OF SOME KIND!

WHY NOT? WE CAN'T GET THROUGH THE COPS AT THE FRONT DOOR, ANYWAY!



THERE'S HIS WINDOW RIGHT UP THERE, BUT NO LEDGE OR ANY OTHER WAY TO LOOK IN!



BUT RUTH NOTICES THAT ONE BUILDING ACROSS THE ALLEY HAS A WINDOW WHICH WILL LOOK RIGHT INTO LUCKY'S APARTMENT!



NO USE, I'M GOING ON HOME, FOR THE DAY!

SO LONG, PAUL!
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!



HMM... IF I HIRE THE ROOM ACROSS THE WAY, I CAN'T HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING IN LUCKY'S APARTMENT, BUT... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



I COULD HIRE THE ROOM ACROSS THE WAY, BUT IT'S TOO FAR FOR A GOOD PICTURE, BUT THE ROOF OF LUCKY'S BUILDING... SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA!



THAT NIGHT IN HIS APARTMENT...



PAUL PATTON BECOMES

THE FOX!

RUTH RANSOM, MEANTIME, IS IN HER CAR ON THE WAY TO A SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF. WHERE SHE HAS ALREADY PHONED A REQUEST.



SCHOOL FOR DEAF

YES, MISS RANSOM! I CAN'T HEAR, BUT I CAN READ LIPS!



FINE! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BIG HELP!



CARRYING A PAIR OF BINOCULARS AND HER SHORTHAND PAD, RUTH LEADS THE MUTE TO THE HOUSE.

HERE'S THE PLACE!



THE TWO GIRLS CLIMB THE STEPS AND ENTER THE ROOM DIRECTLY ACROSS FROM LUCKY'S APARTMENT WINDOW...



RUTH POINTS TO THE MEN ACROSS THE WAY, AND THE DEAF GIRL NODS HER HEAD IN UNDERSTANDING!



LUCKY IS SAYING THAT HE'S CONFESSING BECAUSE THINGS ARE TOO TOUGH! HE'S AFRAID FOR HIS LIFE! THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY IS TELLING HIM THAT HE WILL LET HIM OFF EASY IF HE GIVES HIM THE NAMES OF ALL THE MEN IN THE RACKETS!

AS THE MUTE READS THE LIPS OF THE TWO MEN, RUTH TAKES DOWN THE TESTIMONY IN SHORTHAND!



THE FOX, AT THE MOMENT, IS CLIMBING TO THE ROOF OF THE APARTMENT IN WHICH LUCKY IS SQUEALING!



I HOPE THIS HOOK AND ROPE ARE MADE OF GOOD STUFF!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THIS WILL WORK OR NOT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!



ATTACHING THE HOOK TO THE CORNICE OF THE ROOF, THE FOX GRASPS THE ROPE AND LOWERS HIMSELF!



WELL, THIS IS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED. I'LL HAVE EXCLUSIVE SHOTS OF LUCKY SPILLING HIS GUTS!



BUT ACROSS THE WAY, THREE MEN ENTER THE DESERTED HOUSE!



THE ROOM THAT LOOKS INTO LUCKY'S PLACE IS UP THE STEPS. COME ON, GET OUT YOUR GATS. WE'RE GONNA FIX THAT RAT FOR SQUEALIN' ON HIS PALS!



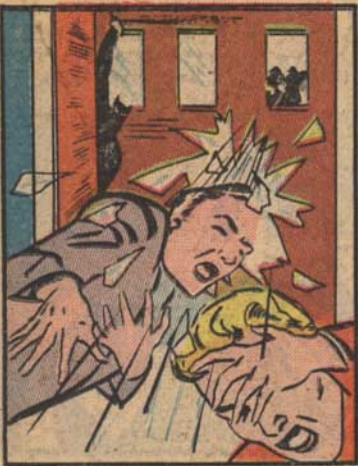
NOW, AIN'T DIS COZY? TWO DAMES MAKIN' THEMSELVES AT HOME!



SO YOU'RE WISE TO DIS JOINT TOO, HUH? ...OKAY, AS SOON AS MY BOYS KNOCK OFF LUCKY AND THE D.A., I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE IT.



YOU'RE "WATTS" WATSON, AREN'T YOU?



THE NEXT INSTANT, THE RACKETEER AND THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY ARE SHOT DOWN IN A HAIL OF BULLETS!



HOLY SMOKES! SHOTS! FROM THAT WINDOW OVER THERE!



THE FOX PUSHES OFF FROM THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND SWINGS AROUND THE CORNER...



IF I GET ENOUGH ALTITUDE, I'LL BE ABLE TO PUSH OFF AND GET SOMEWHERE!



THE FOX SPRINGS OUT FROM THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING...

THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND, AND THE FOX HURTTLES THROUGH THE WINDOW!



OKAY, BOYS! NOW BUMP OFF THE TWISTS, THEY'RE SMARTIES... THEY EVEN KNOW MY NAME!

I'M SO SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS... I...



WHEE! JUST LIKE THE CHUTE THE CHUTES!

THE FOX!



I WOULDN'T MISS YOU FOR THE WORLD, EH, WHAT, WATTS?



WHAT A MESS OF PANCAKES! I THINK I'LL SLAP THEM ONTO THE STEPS OF THE POLICE STATION!

YOU SURE TURNED UP AT THE RIGHT TIME AGAIN, FOX!

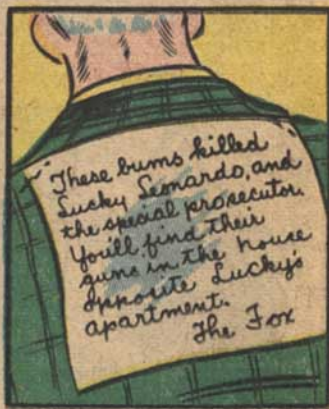


HERE ARE SOME SHOTS YOU MIGHT USE TO GO WITH YOUR STORY. THAT IS, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A STORY!



LATER...AT THE POLICE STATION.

MOTHER MACHREE! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



These bums killed Lucky Leonardo, and the special prosecutor. You'll find their guns in the house opposite Lucky's apartment. The Fox



AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE!

MORNING, EVERYONE, ANYBODY FIGURED OUT HOW WE CAN GET A STORY ABOUT LUCKY?



LISTEN YOU MONGOOSE, YOU'RE ABOUT AS THICK AS THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE "TIMES"! LOOK AT THIS FOR A STORY! WITH PICTURES BY THE FOX, AS USUAL!



FOX CAPTURES MURDERERS!

EXCLUSIVE! EXTRA! STORY BY RUTH RANS

WITH THE AID OF A L.I.O READER, YOUR REPORTER WAS ABLE TO GET THE CONFESSION OF THE GANG CHIEF, LUCKY LEONARDO

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

HUB-




LOOK OUT! SHE'S OUT OF CONTROL! SHE'S CRASHING INTO THE LOWER LOCK!

WHOOOIE! GEE, CORP, YA THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG?


WITH A MOMENTARY LULL IN THE ACTIVITY ALONG THE EASTERN EGYPTIAN FRONTIER, WE FIND CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE WATCHING THE WEEKLY STEAMER FROM AGABA PASS THROUGH THE LOCKS LEADING TO THE DISTANT SUEZ CANAL.....



THE GATES OPENED BEFORE THE LOWER LOCK WAS COMPLETELY FLOODED! C'MON SLAPSIE, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



WOW! NO WONDER! THE GUARDS BEEN TRUSS'D UP AND GAGGED!



THIS IS THE LEVER THAT OPERATES THE WATER VALVE! MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO FLOAT HER!



CONKED ME FROM BEHIND AND THATS ALL I RE-MEMBER!

LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT, WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO SABOTAGE THIS BOAT?



AH AH AH

WELL, THAT CAN WAIT! MEANTIME, WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR A PASSAGE FOR OTHER SHIPS!



CHOO!



BOY! WHAT A JAM-UP! IF WE CAN ONLY GET THIS TUB RIGHT-ED IT'LL BE A CINCH TO FLOAT HER DOWN-STREAM FOR REPAIRS!



NUTS TO THIS HAY-FEVER! HEY, CORP.



WAIT A MINUTE, IF THESE LOCK GATES CAN HOLD BACK TONS OF WATER WHY CAN'T THEY TUG THIS BOAT LOOSE? DO YOU HAVE A STRONG CABLE?



I'LL ATTACH ONE END TO THE LOCKS, AND THE OTHER TO THE BOAT.



THEN, WHEN THESE GATES SWING OPEN, THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH PRESSURE BEHIND THEM TO DRAG THE OLD SCOW WITH THEM... I HOPE!



SAY SOLDIER, ARE YOU GOING TO CHUCK THAT CABLE OR JUST TALK ABOUT IT?

WELL, I HARDLY EXPECTED TO FIND A BLONDE WAY OUT HERE AND A GOOD LOOKING ONE AT THAT!



OKAY, SISTER! GRAB HOLD!

I GOT IT!



OKAY, POP! SWING THOSE GATES.

VIPEEE! SHE'S LOOSE!



WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
MY...MY LITTLE BROTHER
AND I HAVE TO GET
THROUGH TO ALEXANDRIA!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE
TO STAY AT THE GRAND EX-
CELSIOR PALACE HOTEL TIL
THE NEXT BOAT GOES
THROUGH!
I'LL TAKE
YOU
THERE!



I REALLY DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
THANK YOU,
MR...ER...

COLLINS, CORPORAL COL-
LINS, HOW'S ABOUT
LUNCH TOGETHER AT
ONE SHARP, WE
HAVE TO BE IN
CAMP AT TWO!



I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, SHE
WOULDN'T TELL ME A THING
ABOUT HERSELF..AND SHE
SEEMED TO BE
UNDER A
STRAIN...SHE'S
JUST A KID
TOO!



KINDA GO
FOR HER,
HUH,
CORP?

DON'T BE A DOPE!
I'VE GOT MORE
IMPORTANT THINGS
TO THINK ABOUT!



YOU NEEDN'T PULL THAT
ON ME, CORP, I SAW
YOU GAZING INTO HER
EYES, BUT YOUR TECH-
NIQUES ALL WRONG,
YOU'RE TOO DARN
POLITE!



LOOK HERE, VOICE OF
EXPERIENCE, NEVER
MIND MY TECH-
NIQUE, NOW SHUT
UP, OR GET OUT!

OKAY, OKAY,
I'M GOIN', I'LL
WAIT FOR YOU
DOWNSTAIRS!



OH, BOY...ANOTHER
GAL, HERE'S MY
CHANCE TO SHOW
MY STUFF!



H'YA, SUGAR, WHAT
PRETTY EYES ARE
YOU HIDIN' BEHIND
THAT VEIL?



YOU SWEET SILLY
BOY, YOU SAY DE
NICEST THINGS, DO
COME WITH ME TO MY
CAE, MY LITTLE BROTHER
ISN'T FEELING
VELL?

YE..YEAH?
(GULP) YA MEAN
IT?

WHEE!
IT DOES
WORK!



S'LONG, HONEY, I'LL
BE WAITIN' IN MY
PRESSED PANTS FOR
YOU TONIGHT!

AU REVOIR,
ROMEO, I CAN
HARDLY WAIT!

YOU
DOPE!



MEANWHILE...

DARN IT! SHE PROMISED TO BE DOWN AT ONE ON THE BEAM! I'D BETTER GIVE HER A RING!



YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE RINGING THE RIGHT ROOM, AND SHE HASN'T GONE OUT?

I'M RINGING THE ROOM. YOU TOLD ME, AND I'VE NOT SEEN HER COME DOWN!



I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER ALONE! SOMETHING MUST BE UP! SHE LOOKED WORRIED!



SHE DOESN'T ANSWER, WELL... HERE GOES NOTHIN'!

CRASH



SHE'S OUT COLD, NO... SHE'S COMING OUT OF IT! TAKE IT EASY, KID! WHAT HAPPENED? TELL ME!



OH, THANK HEAVEN YOU ARE HERE, CORP. ORAL! THE LITTLE BOY HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

KIDNAPPED? LET'S GO! THEY CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!



SLAPSIE, DID YOU SEE ANYONE LEAVE THE HOTEL IN THE LAST TEN MINUTES?



YEAH, A BEAUTIFUL DOLL CARRYING A LITTLE BOY JUST DROVE OFF! SHE HAD A VEIL ON, BUT WHAT A VOICE! I DATED HER UP!

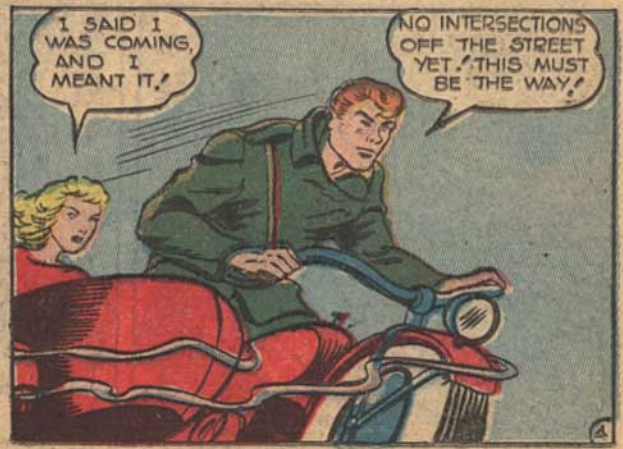
VEILED WOMAN WITH A KID? QUICK, WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?



THEY TURNED LEFT TWO BLOCKS DOWN! WHAT'S UP, CORP?

WAIT, CORP. ORAL! I'M GOING WITH YOU!

NO! THIS MAY BE DANGEROUS! TAKE CARE OF HER, SLAPSIE!



I SAID I WAS COMING, AND I MEANT IT!

NO INTERSECTIONS OFF THE STREET YET! THIS MUST BE THE WAY!



WH...WHUT WAS DAT?



CAN'T WE GO FASTER, COLLINS?

FASTER? WHO YOU KIDDIN? HEY!, I HEAR A CAR AHEAD!



YEP, THERE THEY ARE, HANG ON FOR THIS CORNER!



AS THE CAR SPEEDS DOWN A SEEMINGLY BLIND ALLEY, A SECTION OF THE WALL DIRECT AHEAD SUDDENLY MOVES UPWARD.



LOOK OUT, IT'S COMING DOWN! JUMP!



WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE, TRY TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, WHILE I PAY OUR FRIENDS A VISIT!



START TALKING BOYS, AND MAKE IT GOOD!



LET'S NOT FOOL AROUND, WE ALL KNOW THE KID'S HERE, SO BRING HIM OUT BEFORE MY FINGER GETS ITCHY!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE HOTEL, SLAP, SHE IS FINISHING LUNCH...

LIKE I SAID I'M FLAT BROKE, BUT COLLINS'LL PAY FOR ME AS SOON AS HE GETS BACK!

5000? NO MONEY? COME WEETH ME!

HALF AN HOUR LATER.

I'VE WASHED EVERY DISH IN THE JOINT! THAT OUGHTA MAKE US SQUARE!

COUNTA DESA DIRTY NAPKINS, HE'SA SHOULD BE 175.

172... 173... 174... HEY, THERE'S ONLY 174! I COUNTED 'EM TWICE!

WHAT? THATSA WRONG THERE SHOULD BE... NO, THATSA RIGHT! HA, HA! I REMEMBER NOW... ONE GOT LOST! NOW, GET OUDT!

DIZZY DOPE! WHATS THE USE OF COUNTING IF THEY DON'T ADD UP RIGHT! 174 AIN'T 175.

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF THIS SCREWY PLACE BEFORE... OOOOHH! GOSH! GOLDEN ROD! HERE WE GO AGAIN! AH AH AH..

CHOO!

?

LOOK! YOU DIDN'T LOSE IT, HERE IT IS! I HAD IT IN MY POCKET!

WHAT? GOSH! I REMEMBER WHERE I GOT THIS NAPKIN! THE GUARD DOWN AT THE LOCKS WAS GAGGED WITH IT!
N...NOTHIN' (GULP) MY MISTAKE!

TAKEN PRISONER, COLLINS AND THE GIRL HAVE BEEN THROWN INTO A CELL...

ANOTHER MINUTE AND I'LL HAVE THESE ROPES LOOSE... THAT DOES IT!

SHH! THERE ARE A COUPLA SPAGHETTIS OUT HERE!

DA BOSS WAS TO BE HERE ONE-A HOUR AGO! W'ATSA MATTA?

EVERYTHING IS-A ALL SET, BUT DA BOSS, HE'S-A LATE! ATSA VERY FONNY!

LATE, IS HE? HOW ABOUT A LITTLE EXERCISE WHILE WE'RE WAITING?

COME CLEAN, YOU GIBBERING GENOESE! WHERE'S THE KID? QUICK, NOW!

OH! OH! PASTA FASOOL! DON'T-A! I TELL! DA BOY, HE'S ON-A DA ROOF! THEY TAKE-A HEEM TO ROME!

THIS GETS DEEPER ALL THE TIME! WHY SHOULD THEY WANT THE KID? THEY MUST HAVE A PRIVATE AIRPORT UP HERE!

NOT SO FAST, MY FRIENDS! THIS GUN OF MINE MAKES NASTY HOLES!

THE KID'S OKAY! GOOD! ALL RIGHT YOU TONIES, START MOVING!

THOSE GUYS WON'T ADMIT WHO THE BRAIN IS! THE MILITARY POLICE WILL SOON GET IT OUT OF THEM! MEANWHILE, WE STILL HAVE A LUNCH DATE, REMEMBER?

WHEN COLLINS AND THE GIRL ARRIVE AT THE HOTEL...

SOME SERVICE! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO DIG UP OUR OWN CHOW! HEY! WHAT ARE THE WAITERS SO EXCITED ABOUT?

SLAPSIE! THAT'S THE HEADWAITER YOU'VE GOT! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

OH, HELLO, CORP! I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER COMIN'! THIS GUY MADE ME WASH ALL THE DISHES, AND WAS BEHIND THE BOAT WRECK AND ALSO THE KIDNAPPING!

SO WHEN HE ACTED SO CAGEY ABOUT THE MISSIN' NAPKIN, I FIGURED HE KNEW MORE THAN HE LET ON... SAY, DID YOU FIND OUT WHO THE BLONDE IS?

YEAH, SHE'S THE KID'S GOVERNESS! THE KID IS YOUNG KING NETTO OF TENISRAQI. THEY'RE GETTIN' HIM AWAY TILL THINGS CALM DOWN!

GOOD-BYE, CORPORAL, AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

OKAY, MISS, GLAD WE COULD HELP OUT!

AW, G'WAN, CORP, KISS HER!

AND YOU TOO, SLAPSIE, YOU WERE SWEET!

TECHNIQUE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU, CORP?

SMACK!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE CONTINUE THEIR ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

OH/OH! SOMETHINGS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO....

WILBUR in ZIP COMICS

HIA, GANG! I'M WILBUR, BUT WILL YOU PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR 'N CALL ME BILL? I GET MADDEN 'N A WET HEN WHEN THEY CALL ME BY THAT SISSY NAME!... AND I ALWAYS GET INTO TROUBLE!



Starts in SEPT. ZIP

SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 4.

GOOD LUCK, KID! DON'T BE TOO TOUGH ON EM!



S'LONG, DUSTY! GET IN A COUPLE OF LICKS FOR ME, WILL YA?



ROY THE SUPER BOY

HE'S SURE PICKING HIMSELF A TOUGH CASE FOR HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT!



the WIZARD

HEY GANG, YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE IN SHIELD-WIZARD #4! THE SHIELD HAS STRUCK A BARGAIN WITH DUSTY TO KEEP HANDS OFF THIS ONE CASE! SO, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE STEPS OUT ON HIS OWN IN THE CASE OF... PARADISE FOR CRIME!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!

TY-GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

by Joe Blair

TY-GOR HAS JOINED THE BOY SCOUTS AND IS IN A SUMMER CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS..AT THE MOMENT, HE AND SEVERAL OF HIS FRIENDS ARE ENJOYING A SWIM... BUT ON THE SHORE NEAR-BY, TWO MEN ARE SEARCHING THROUGH THEIR UNIFORMS,

DID YA FIND THE DE SNOOK KID'S CLOTHES, HARDY?

YEAH, HIS LABEL IS ON THIS BLOUSE

GOOD, PUT A COUPLE OF MARKS ON THE BACK SO WE CAN RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN HE GETS DRESSED

OKAY, HORSE!



MEANWHILE, JOAN AND HER FATHER, TY-GOR'S GUARDIANS, ENTERTAIN MR. DE SNOOK AT THEIR HOME IN THE CITY...



IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO FINANCE MY EXPEDITION TO AFRICA, MR. DE SNOOK

I WANT TO DO IT VERY MUCH, DAVIS, BUT I INSIST AGAIN THAT YOU DON'T TAKE TY-GOR WITH YOU. THE JUNGLE IS NO PLACE FOR A BOY, EVEN IF TY-GOR WAS RAISED THERE!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

YOUR BOY IS AT THE SAME CAMP AS TY-GOR. SUPPOSE WE ALL DRIVE UP AND SEE THEM!



GOOD IDEA DAVIS!

A SHORT TIME LATER, ALL LEAVE...



WHILE AT THE CAMP...



OKAY, TY. KEEP SWIMMIN' IF YOU WANT TO, BUT WE'RE GOIN' BACK TO CAMP!

WHATSA MATTER, DE SNOOK?



AW NUTS. SOME WISE GUY WENT UP MY SHIRT!

I'M NOT GONNA WEAR IT THAT WAY. I'LL WEAR TY'S AND HE CAN WEAR MINE!



THERE GOES THREE OF 'EM, BUT NONE OF 'EM IS WEARIN' DE SNOOK'S SHIRT. THAT MEANS THE KID BACK AT THE POOL IS DE SNOOK! COME ON!



HEY, SONNY, YOUR POPPA WANTS TO SEE YOU. WE WAS TOLD TO COME AN' BRING YOU TO HIM. WE GOT THE CAR WAITIN' SO HURRY UP!



JUST AS THE DE SNOOKS AND THE DAVIS' ARRIVE AT CAMP.....

LOOK! HERE'S A NOTE FOUND BY THE TREE WHERE TY-GOR WAS DRESSING!



"THIS IS TO WARN YOU THAT UNLESS \$50,000 IS PAID, THE DE SNOOK KID WILL NOT BE SEEN ALIVE AGAIN!"



BUT HERE'S RIGHT HERE! THEY MUSTA GOT TY-GOR BY MISTAKE! HE WAS WEARIN' MY CLOTHES!



WE MUSTN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO TY-GOR! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND SEARCH FOR HIM! DAD HAS GONE TO CALL THE POLICE!



COME ON, JUNIOR, YOU'VE GOT YOUR ICE CREAM CONE NOW, SO LET'S PITCH IN AND HELP IN THE SEARCH!

SLURP! SLURP!



SHH.. WHY DO WE BE HAFTA BE QUIET? WE'RE IN THE WOODS AREN'T WE?



WELL, I MADE A GOOD SEARCH OF TH' WOODS AND THERE AIN'T NOBODY AROUND, I'LL GO BACK TO TH' CABIN!

SHH... KEEP LOW! THERE GOES SOMEBODY!



AW, NUTS! HE'S PROBABLY SOME JERKY OLD FARMER!

HEY, SOMEONE'S BEHIND THAT ROCK!



I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD MAKE AS MUCH FUSS ABOUT ME AS THEY DO ABOUT THAT JUNGLE KID!

JUNIOR, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, QUIET! PLEASE!





GET 'EM UP, YOU TWO SNOOPERS! START WALKIN'!

FATHER! HE'S GOT A GUN!

I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP, YOU @!#!#! BRAT!



IN A CABIN NEAR-BY...

NOW, LIKE I TOLD YOU, KID..THERE'S NOTHIN' FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT!

KNOCK! KNOCK!



LOOK WHAT I FOUND SNOOPIN' AROUND, OLD DE SNOOK HIMSELF, AND HIS KID, THIS KID WE SNATCHED IS A PHONEY!



WELL, MAYBE THIS'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA WHAT YOU GET IF YOU TRY TO GET AWAY!



TY-GOR, TY-GOR! FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!



SMACK 'IM, HARPY!

SMACK 'IM YOURSELF, I CAN'T EVEN LAY MY MITT ON 'IM!



WHOOPEE!





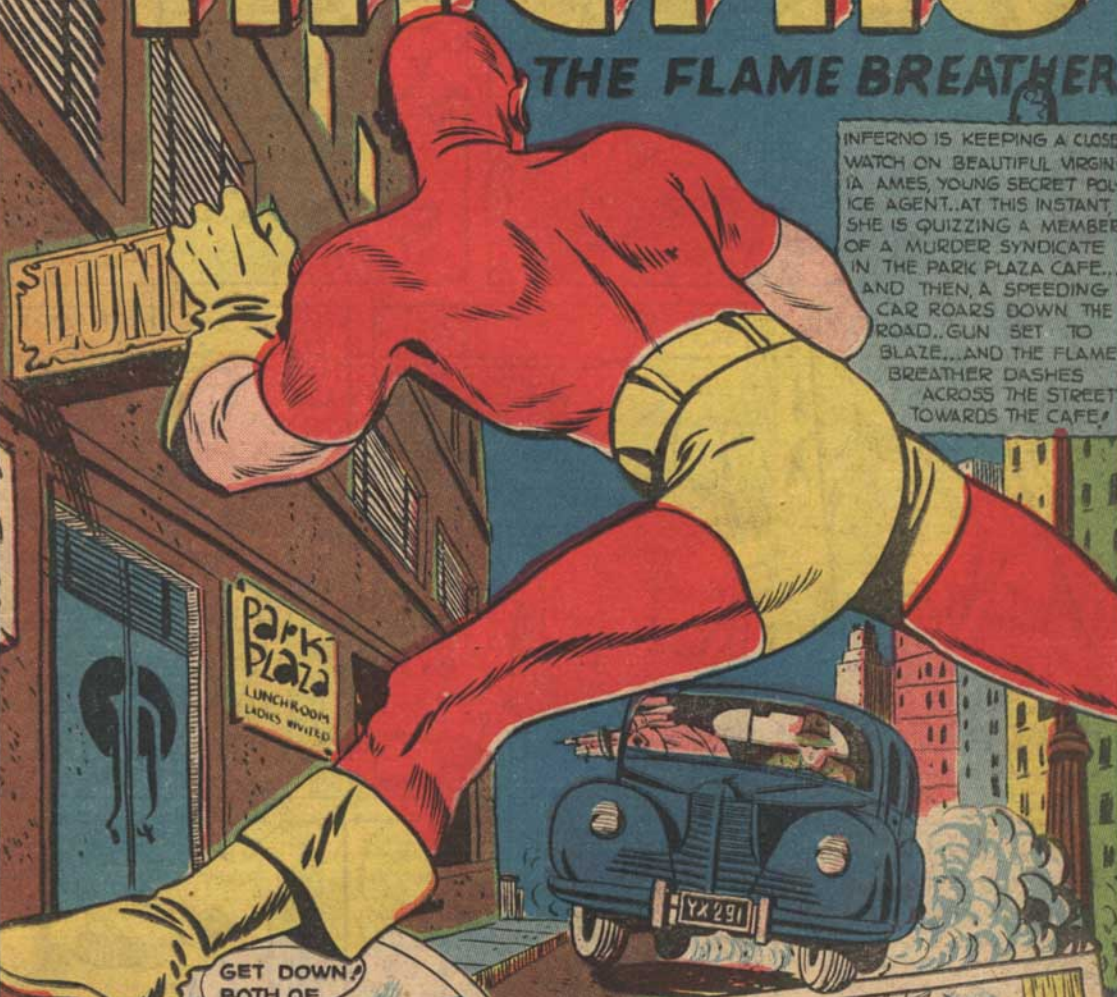
YES... WHAT ABOUT MALMA, THE TIGRESS WHO RAISED TY-GOR? SHE IS IN THE ZOO NOW, BUT WITHOUT HER, TY-GOR WOULD BE UNHAPPY IN THE JUNGLE! SEE NEXT MONTH'S *BLUE RIBBON COMICS!*



Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER

INFERNO IS KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH ON BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIA AMES, YOUNG SECRET POLICE AGENT... AT THIS INSTANT, SHE IS QUIZZING A MEMBER OF A MURDER SYNDICATE IN THE PARK PLAZA CAFE... AND THEN, A SPEEDING CAR ROARS DOWN THE ROAD... GUN SET TO BLAZE... AND THE FLAME BREATHER DASHES ACROSS THE STREET TOWARDS THE CAFE!



Park Plaza
LUNCHROOM
LADIES INVITED



GET DOWN,
BOTH OF
YOU!

WHY?
WHAT'S
UP?



THIS IS WHAT
HAPPENS TO
SQUEALERS!

RAT-TAT
TAT

THE INFORMER IS RIDDLED WITH MACHINE GUN SLUGS....

Paul Bennett



DEAD AS A DOOR NAIL!
TOO BAD....
ALL MY FAULT!



NO, IT WASN'T, I'D BE LYING THERE TOO IF YOU HADN'T SAVED ME, ANYHOW, I FOUND A TIP ON THE BOSS OF THE MOB, HE PLAYS THE PINBALL MACHINE IN HERE EVERY DAY, MAYBE I CAN TRAIL HIM FROM HERE!

MAYBE, BUT BE CAREFUL!



SQUAD CARS SCREECH TO A STOP IN FRONT OF THE CAFE!



HERE COME THE COPS,
AND HERE I GO, SO LONG!



PASTA FAZOOOLA!
WHATS-A GO
ON IN-A
THESE
JOINT?



MAYBE I DRINKA TOO MUCHA DA RED WINE!



IN FRONT OF THE CAFE, HE WAS ABOUT TO SQUEAL ON THE MEMBERS OF THE MURDER SYDHI CATE BUT THATS AS FAR AS HE GOT!



MEANWHILE, IN-FERNO SECURES A CHEST OF TOOLS AND DISGUISES HIMSELF AS A REPAIR MAN....

MEANTIME, TWO OF PETRELLO'S MEN HAVE FOLLOWED VIRGINIA TO A LONELY SECTION OF THE CITY...



OKAY, PUG!
HERE'S THE SPOT!
LET'S NAB HER!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND, SISTER!
JUST WALK OVER AND GET IN OUR CAR OR YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!



OKAY!
I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

PETRELLO CONTINUES TO PLAY THE MACHINE, AWAITING THE RETURN OF HIS HENCHMEN...



HERE THEY COME NOW!

HELLO, PETRELLO!
HOW'S THE GAME COMIN' ALONG?



GET THE GIRL?

YEAH, WE GOT HER AT THE HIDEOUT ON VESSEY STREET!
C'MON, WE BETTER FIND OUT HOW MUCH SHE KNOWS.



PLUNCHROOM!

YOU SURE NOBODY'S WISE TO US?

POSITIVE!
UNLESS THE DAME HAS SPILLED HER GUTS... AND IF SHE HAS...



AFTER PETRELLO AND HIS MEN LEAVE, INFERNO STROLLS BACK INTO THE CAFE...

SORRY POP, I LEFT ONE OF MY TOOLS AROUND THE MACHINE!



THE FLAME BREATH-ER PUSHES A BUT-TON UNDER THE MACHINE AND LISTENS CLOSELY...

SO THAT'S IT!
I HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!



...SO AFTER I WENT BACK TO THE MACHINE THE SECOND TIME, I NOTIFIED THE POLICE, AND...



HERE THEY COME NOW, INFERNO!

I GUESS YOU AND THE COPS CAN HANDLE IT FROM HERE ON, I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU, GINNY! DON'T GET YOURSELF IN ANY MORE JAMS!



WOW! WHOEVER GAVE US THAT PHONE TIP WASN'T KIDDIN'! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, MISS AMES?



PETRELLO HERE IS THE LEADER OF THE MURDER SYNDICATE! THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN AFTER HIM FOR MONTHS BUT COULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



YOU SURE YOU CAN PROVE ANYTHING NOW?

CERTAINLY! A LITTLE PINBALL GAME WILL TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!



BRING SOME OF YOUR MEN, AND COME ALONG TO THE PARK PLAZA CAFE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE AND VIRGINIA ARRIVE AT THE CAFE!



OUT OF THE WAY SON! OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

HERE'S THE ANSWER, CAPTAIN! INFERNO PLANTED A DICTAPHONE IN THE MACHINE IT RECORDED EVERY SPOKEN WORD BETWEEN PETRELLO AND HIS MEN!



GOSH! THAT YOU MIGHT BE JUST AS SMART, IF YOU DIDN'T WASTE YOUR TIME PLAYIN' THIS GAME!



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, OFFICER! I THINK I'LL GIVE IT UP AND BE LIKE INFERNO!



HA, HA!

THE END

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP COMICS AND SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS!

LOOK FOR THEM!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

AFTER THE SURRENDER OF GREECE AND YUGOSLAVIA, LOOP LOGAN AND HIS SERVANT BOY, CLATRA, RETURNED TO THE R.A.F. HEADQUARTERS IN AFRICA, WHERE THE GERMAN ARMY IS MAKING A DETERMINED DRIVE TOWARD THE SUEZ CANAL!!

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, LOOP! WE NEED YOUR HELP IMMENSELY!

I HAVE A MOST IMPORTANT MISSION FOR YOU! WE ARE STARTING AN EN-CIRCLING OR FLANKING ATTACK ON THE GERMANS! BUT WE MUST BE POSITIVE WHERE THAT ARMY IS! IT IS YOUR JOB TO SCOUT THEM

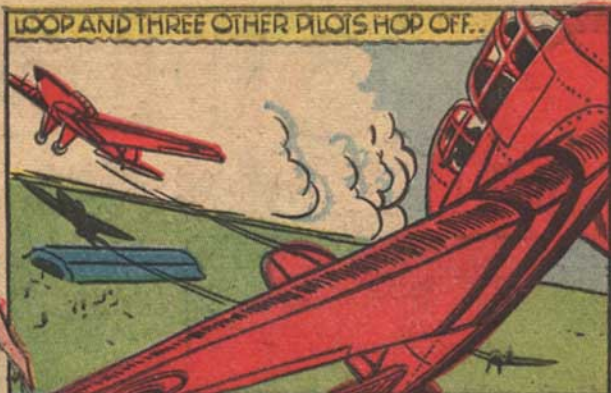
I'LL HAVE A FEW OTHER SHIPS GO ALONG

OKAY, LOGAN!

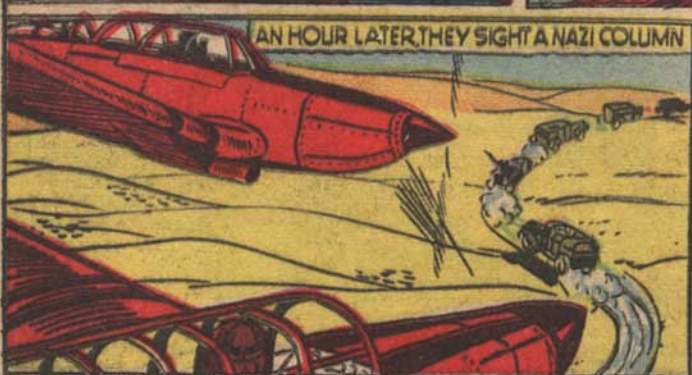
COME ON, CLATRA!
LET'S SHOVE OFF!



LOOP AND THREE OTHER PILOTS HOP OFF...



AN HOUR LATER, THEY SIGHT A NAZI COLUMN



LET'S GET 'EM
BOYS! DIVE!

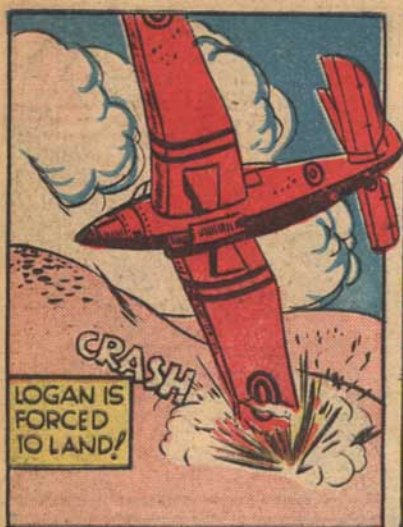


THE BOMBERS EXECUTE A SERIES OF DIVE BOMBINGS



BUT LOOPS SHIP IS HIT BY AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL!





LOGAN IS FORCED TO LAND!

CRASH!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! ALMOST TURNED CLEAN OVER! COME ON CLATRA! HURRY



WHY WE MUST HURRY? WHERE IS THERE TO GO?

WE'RE GOING OVER BEHIND THAT SAND DUNE!



THE FIRST THING TO DO IS SET THE SHIP ON FIRE! NOT ONLY TO KEEP THE GERMANS FROM DISCOVERING OUR AIR-CRAFT SECRETS, BUT ALSO TO GIVE US AN ALIBI!



DUCK LOW, CLATRA! THE NAZIS HAVE SENT A COUPLE OF MEN TO CAPTURE US!



ACH! TOO BAD! THE FLIERS ARE ROASTED ALIVE IN THE PLANE!



KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN OR WE'LL LOSE BOTH OUR HEADS! THE GERMANS ARE LEAVING THE SHIP! I THINK OUR TRICK IS WORKING

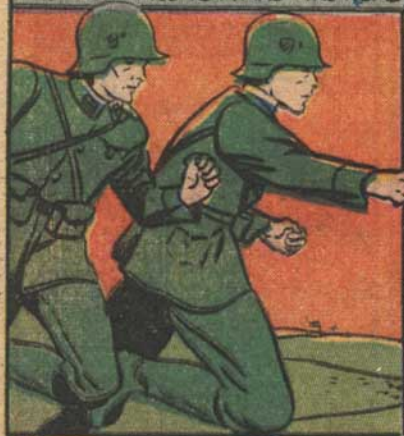


SHH! LET'S TAKE THEM LIKE GRANT TOOK RICHMOND!



LOOP AND CLATRA SLUG THE TWO GERMANS!

THEY EXCHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE MEN AND THEN RACE TOWARDS THE ROAD



HOT WORK, EH WHAT? BUT WE'VE GOT TO BARRICADE THIS ROAD!

WHY?



BECAUSE THE GERMANS ARE ABOUT TO MAKE A BLITZ ON THE BRITISH AND THIS IS THE ROAD THEY'LL USE!



BUT HOW WILL ROCKS STOP THEM? THEY WILL ONLY REMOVE THEM.

NOT IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THERE'S A FORK IN THE ROAD ABOUT A MILE BACK.



THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING TO BE WHEN THE NAZIS START ROLLING, AND THEY'RE GOING TO ROLL ALONG THE OTHER ROAD I HOPE!



SO LONG, CLATRA! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR SOME VISITORS. YOU MAY HAVE SOME SOON.



LOOP RACES TOWARDS THE FORK IN THE ROAD!



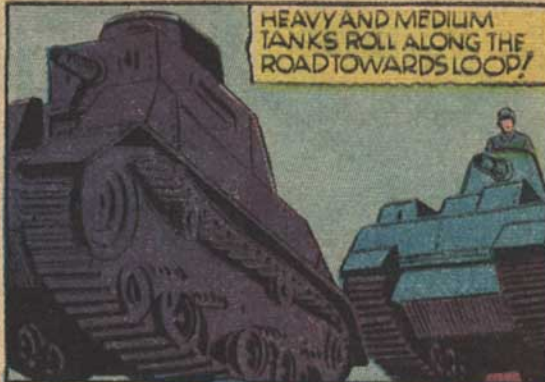
IF I CAN SEND THE PANZER DIVISION TO THE RIGHT, THEY'LL FALL INTO THE BRITISH FLANKING MOVEMENT, AND IF I CAN SEND THE OFFICERS OF THE OUTFIT TO THE LEFT THEY'LL BE IN CLATRA'S HANDS.



AT SUNDOWN THE PANZER
UNITS BEGIN THEIR ADVANCE



HEAVY AND MEDIUM
TANKS ROLL ALONG THE
ROAD TOWARDS LOOP!



THE COMMANDING OFFICERS GET INTO THEIR CARS
AND START OFF.

LATER...



HERE COMES
THE ADVANCE
GUARD. I
HOPE THIS
WORKS!



ORDERS HAVE BEEN
CHANGED THAT ROAD IS UNDER
BOMBARDMENT TAKE
THIS ROAD!

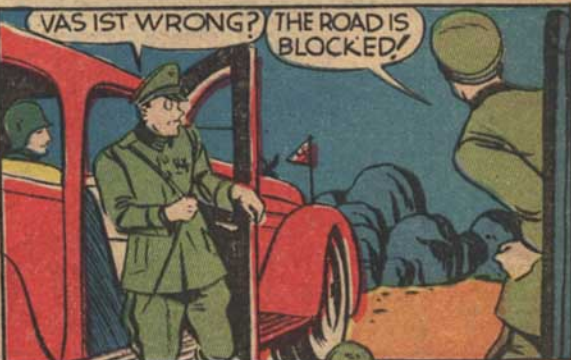


WHEW! IT WORKED!
I HOPE MY LUCK
DOESN'T CHANGE!



BUT I THOUGHT...

PLANS HAVE BEEN
CHANGED THE LEFT
ROAD IS UNDER BOM-
BARDMENT TAKE
THIS ROAD.



SEE LOOP LOGAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE

It's here, Gang!!

JACKPOT

Comics

NO. 2



BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT, 'CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG, BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO *Mexico!*



MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!




SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA, I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORPORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE, BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!! DON'T WAIT!



INTRODUCING
CAPTAIN FLAG!
INTRODUCING ALSO,
THE BLACK HAND!
WHAT WILL BE THE
OUTCOME OF THEIR
INEVITABLE BATTLES?
THE LIVES OF THOUS-
ANDS...EVEN THE
FATE OF OUR NATION,
ITSELF, MAY DEPEND
UPON THE ANSWER.
AND NOW, ON
WITH OUR STORY!

IT IS NIGHT...THE SCENE:
THE HOME OF JOHN TOWNSEND,
WEALTHY INVENTOR OF THE
ARMY'S NEW BOMB SIGHT.....
TOWNSEND HEARS A SOUND..HE
TURNS..AND OUT OF THE SHAD-
OWS STEPS A FIGURE....THE
BLACK HAND!

AAAAH!

*fin Street
per Blair*

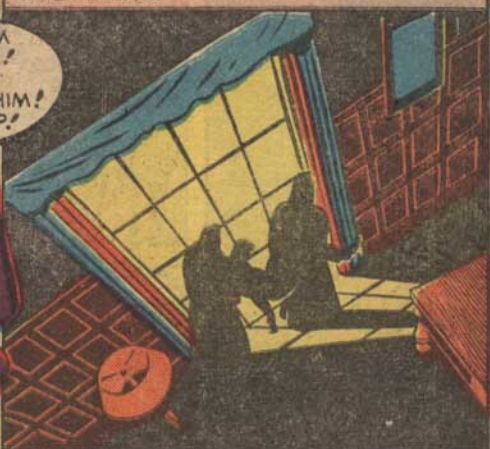
CAPTAIN FLAG

AND HIS
AMERICAN EAGLE
YANK

THE UNCONSCIOUS INVENTOR IS CARRIED FROM HIS HOME AND PLACED IN AN AUTOMOBILE... AND THEN...



LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE! GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM! HURRY IT UP!



THE CAR ARRIVES AT A LONELY, RUNDOWN MANSION IN THE COUNTRY....



HE'S COMING TO, BUT WHEN WE GET HIM INSIDE, HE'LL WISH HE HADN'T.



SO YOU WON'T REVEAL THE PLANS TO US? PERHAPS THE RATS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

WH..WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WHAT ARE THOSE RATS FOR?

THE RATS ARE HUNGRY TOWNSEND! WE LOWER THE CAGE...JUST A LITTLE...LIKE THIS...

AIIIEEE!



A MOMENT LATER, THE CAGE IS RAISED.

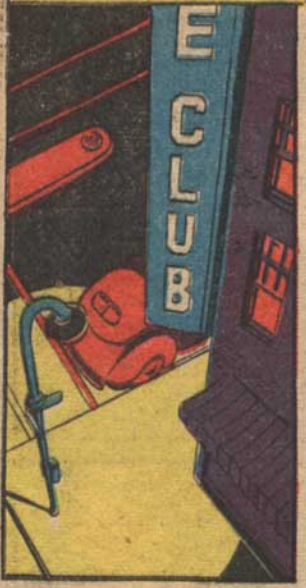


I TOLD YOU THEY ARE HUNGRY! NOW, WILL YOU TALK?



HM! HE IS A STUBBORN ONE..BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE HIM TALK! HIS WORTHLESS SON CAN BE FOUND AT SOME NIGHT CLUB IN TOWN...HE'S KNOWN ALL OVER AS A PLAYBOY! WE SHALL PICK HIM UP AND BRING HIM HERE!

IN THE CITY AT THE EXCLUSIVE CRANE CLUB....



OH, TOMMY, YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR!

AS LONG AS MY DAD'S DOUGH HOLDS OUT I AM, WELL, HERE'S TO YOU!



BUT, I'D LIKE YOU A WHOLE LOT MORE IF YOU SETTLED DOWN AND QUIT DRINKING SO MUCH!

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? YOU EXPECT ME TO WASTE MY TIME WORKING LIKE ALL THOSE DOPES WHO DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER?



TOMMY TOWNSEND LEAVES THE CRANE CLUB AT DAWN...

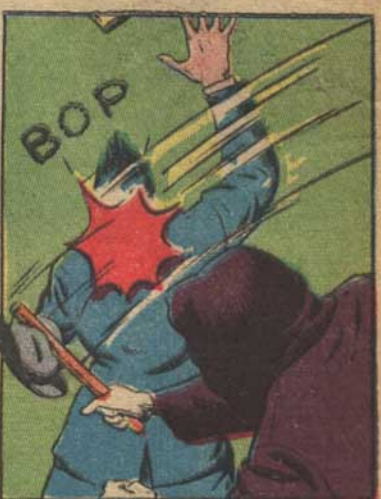
OH...H...H... SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME....



I'M TIRED AN' I WANNA GO TO BED...OHH...L...L...

THERE HE GOES!

COME ON!



BOP



THIS HAS ALL BEEN SO EASY...IT'S JUST LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



TOMMY TOWNSEND IS SPED TO THE DESOLATE MANSION AND TAKEN INTO THE STONE CELLAR...

OOF, MY HEAD! WHAT KIND OF STUFF HAVE I BEEN DRINKING?

DAD! WH..WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?

PERHAPS, MR. TOWNSEND, WHEN YOU SEE THE TORTURE I HAVE IN STORE FOR YOUR SON, YOUR TONGUE WILL LOOSEN!

SOON YOUR SON WILL NOT HAVE A WHOLE BONE LEFT IN HIS BODY!

STOP! DON'T TORTURE MY BOY! DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME, BUT DON'T HURT HIM!

FIRST, I REMOVE MY GLOVE! YOU SEE MY HAND? IT IS BLACK..DISEASED! A DISEASE EASILY CAPABLE OF BEING TRANSMITTED BY PENETRATING THE SKIN WITH MY CLAWS!

SO, YOU STILL CHOOSE NOT TO TALK, VERY WELL, THEN...

HA, HA, THE SUFFERING YOUR BOY IS ENDURING NOW IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THAT FATE, TOWNSEND!

YOU BLACK-HEARTED, BLOODY MURDERER, I'LL...

MISERABLE DOG! HOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

THE BLACK HAND STRANGLES THE LIFE OUT OF JOHN TOWNSEND..AND AS HE DIES, HIS FACE AND NECK BECOME HIDEOUSLY BLACK!

THEN HE TURNS UPON THE
BROKEN FIGURE OF TOM....

YOU'RE OF
NO FURTHER
USE TO ME!
YOURS IS THE
SAME FATE
AS YOUR
FATHER'S!



DIE! DIE!
AS DO ALL
WHO FOOLISHLY
OPPOSE THE
BLACK HAND!

BUT AS TOM TWISTS IN AGONY IN THE
NEAR-THROES OF DEATH,

WHAT'S THAT!

IT IS A
GREAT
BIRD!



AN
EAGLE!
SHOOT
IT!

CONFUSED BY THE ATTACK, THE EAGLE
THREESIES FURIOUSLY ABOUT. THEN IT
ALIGHTS ON THE ONLY MAN-CREATURE
WHICH THREATENS IT NO HARM...



AND BEATS A HASTY
RETREAT, MIRACULOUSLY
ESCAPING THE GUN FIRE!

GEEK

THEY'RE GONE
BUT NO MATTER!
THAT MOLLY-
CODDLE WILL
NEVER SURVIVE!



AAK...
AAK...

HIGH INTO THE
HEAVENS, TOWARDS
ITS EYRIE, THE
EAGLE SOARS, IN-
EXPLICABLY UN-
WILLING TO DROP
ITS STRANGE
BURDEN...

TOM TOWNSEND IS
CARRIED TO THE SUM-
MIT OF A DISTANT
MOUNTAIN!

DURING THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW THE BLACK HAND AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS LAUNCH AN UNPRECEDENTED SERIES OF SABOTAGE ACTS!



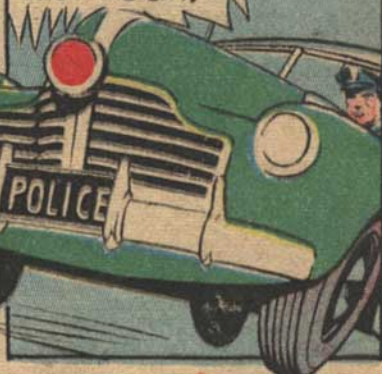
THEN ONE NIGHT, THE BLACK HAND COMMITS THE BOLDEST AND MOST RUTHLESS CRIME OF HIS CAREER.



FLASH! THE PLANS OF THE ARMY'S BOMB SIGHT WERE STOLEN A FEW HOURS AGO!



CALLING ALL CARS! THIS IS A GENERAL ORDER, BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE BLACK HAND! COVER ALL ROADS LEADING FROM THE CITY.



THIS IS INCREDIBLE! IT PUTS OUR BOMB SIGHT AT THE DISPOSAL OF OUR ENEMIES!

WHY CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE ABOUT IT? WHY DOESN'T THE PRESIDENT DO SOMETHING?



WHILE AT THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON....



INSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE, THE HEAD OF THE F. B. I. DISCUSSES THE SITUATION WITH THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

I HAVE SAID IT BEFORE AND I SHALL SAY IT AGAIN AND AGAIN: THE BLACK HAND MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

BUT I AM DOING EVERYTHING IN MY POWER, MISTER PRESIDENT!



WHILE THE COUNTRY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE BRINK OF INTERNAL CHAOS... TOM TOWNSEND IS SLOWLY REGAINING HIS HEALTH WITH THE AMAZING COOPERATION OF THE EAGLE THAT SAVED HIS LIFE!

ALL RIGHT, I GET THE IDEA. I'LL HAVE FISH FOR DINNER!



IN THE DAYS AND WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE ONE-TIME PLAYBOY DEVELOPS THE MUSCLES THAT HE HAD ALLOWED TO DEGENERATE!

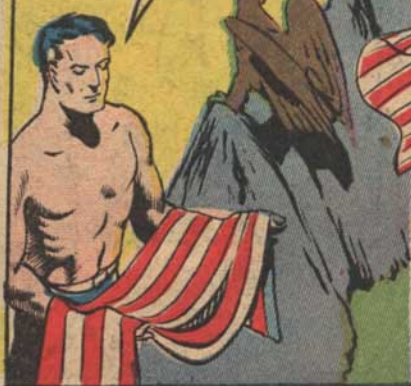


AND THEN, ONE DAY...

WELL, HERE COMES MY PAL WITH SOME FOOD! I... NO! IT ISN'T FOOD! ... FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!



THE AMERICAN FLAG! NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES ITS REPEATED "OLD GLORY" REALLY BRINGS A THRILL INTO A MAN'S HEART!



THIS IS A SYMBOL OF MY DESTINY-A DESTINY I VOW TO FULFILL!



THEN, ONE NIGHT, TOM TOWNSEND STANDS ON THE PINNACLE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND MAKES A VOW... A VOW THAT IS DESTINED TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH... THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!



THE EAGLE BROUGHT ME A FLAG.. A FLAG WHICH I'LL PROTECT WITH MY VERY LIFE!

AND SO, TOM TOWNSEND BECOMES CAPTAIN FLAG!

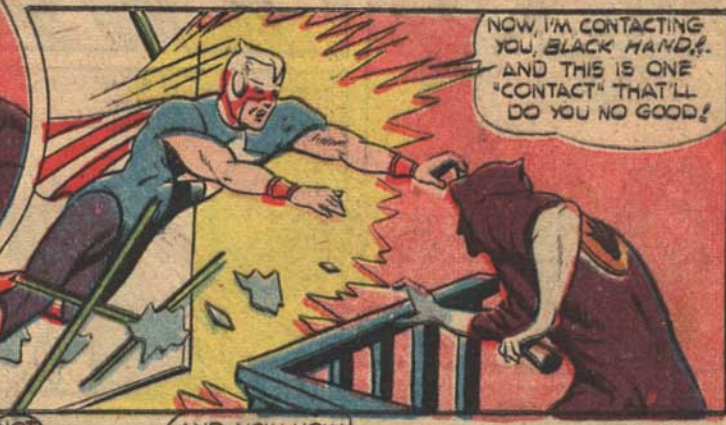


WHILE BACK AT THE MANSION THE BLACK HANDS FOLLOWERS REAFFIRM THEIR ALLEGIANCE TO HIS CAUSE..

LET'S GO, YANK! I'M ITCHING TO TANGLE WITH THAT BLACK HAND AND HIS MOB!



HERE, MEN, ARE THE PLANS OF THE BOMB SIGHT! I HAVE CONTACTED NAZI AGENTS AND..



NOW, I'M CONTACTING YOU, BLACK HANDS! AND THIS IS ONE "CONTACT" THAT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!



NOT SCARED ARE YOU?

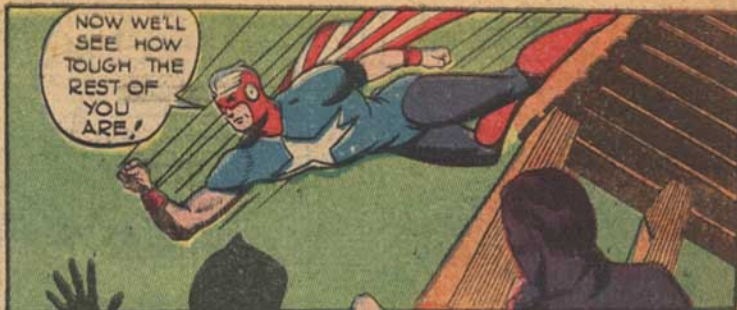


AND NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU BOYS? I WANT TO BE AS IMPARTIAL AS I CAN!

ANYBODY I'VE
OVERLOOKED?
OH, YES, THERE
YOU ARE!



NOW WE'LL
SEE HOW
TOUGH THE
REST OF
YOU
ARE!



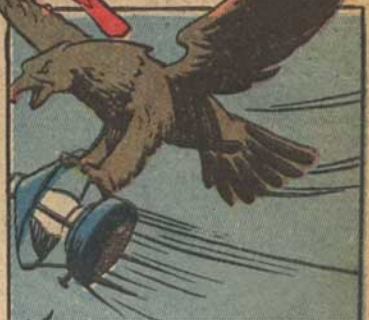
SURPRISINGLY
SOFT, AT THAT!



THE BLACK
HAND TAKES A
KEROSENE LAMP
FROM ITS
HOLDER...



...AND HURLS IT AT CAPTAIN
FLAG! BUT....



...THE EAGLE CATCHES THE
LAMP IN MID-AIR!

AND DROPS IT ON THE BLACK HAND!



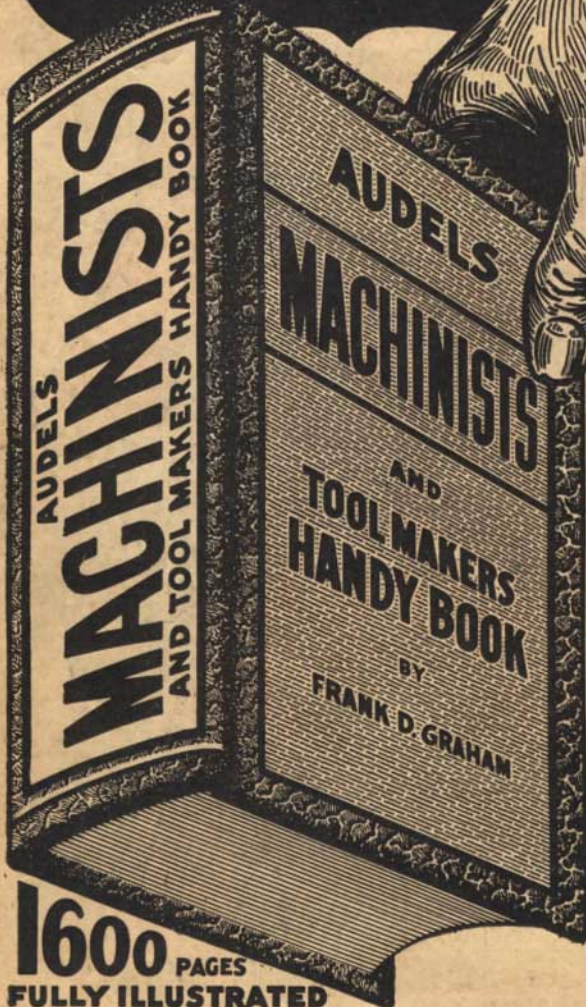
IN A MOMENT, THE SECRET HIDE-
OUT IS A RAGING INFERNO!

WELL, "YANK"...
THAT'S THE END
OF THE BLACK
HAND, AND
HIS MOB!



BUT IS THE BLACK HAND
REALLY DEAD? WELL, SEE FOR
YOURSELF IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS! 9

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