



BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 17 CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BLACK HAND



OF THE

HEY ROY! TELL YOUR PALS
TO HURRY 'N GET THEIR
ISSUE OF **SHIELD-WIZARD**
NO. 4. IT'S ON SALE RIGHT NOW.
'N I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE 'EM
WITH ME ON THE FIRST
CASE THE **SHIELD** LET
ME HANDLE ALL BY
MYSELF!!!



BAM!



YOU BETCHA,
DUSTY! N HERE'S A
CHANCE FOR BOTH OF
US TO REMIND THEM
ABOUT NOT MISSIN' UP
ON THEIR COPY OF
JACKPOT! WOW,
TALK ABOUT HAIR-
RAISIN' ADVENTURES....
JACKPOT'S GOT 'EM-N
THEN SOME! BOY, I'LL
TELL THE WORLD THAT
SHIELD-WIZARD AND JACKPOT
COMICS ARE THE BIG-GUNS OF
THEM ALL!



HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! TO YOUR NEWS STANDS AT ONCE! THEY'RE GOING FAST AND FURIOUS!

MR JUSTICE

ONE DAY ON THE SHORES OF THE OCEAN, A hideous, three-eyed monster crawled out of the surf and staggered along the secluded beach dripping seaweed as it went. Thus was born the green ghoul--unspeakable, undead spawn of evil and horror... destined to terrorize the whole nation!

COOPER

Story by JOE BLAIR

ANOTHER MURDER VICTIM!

HMM...AND WHAT IS THIS I FOUND?...A PIECE OF SEAWEEED! THAT MEANS THIS VICTIM OF THE GREEN GHOUL!



IN THE OFFICE OF TRACEY KEEN, THE
MAYOR'S RIGHT-HAND MAN...

MR. KEEN, MAYOR CLARK
WISHES TO SEE YOU IN HIS
OFFICE AT ONCE! WILL
YOU GO IN, PLEASE?



SUDDENLY A SHADOW
FALLS ACROSS THE
ROOM...



THE GREEN GHOUL APPEARS!



HIS MASSIVE HANDS CLOSE AROUND
KEEN'S THROAT, AND THE GREEN
GHOUL SLOWLY WRINGS THE LIFE
FROM THE MAN! AND THEN...



THE GREEN GHOUL APPEARS TO
MELT AWAY...AS HE ENTERS THE
BODY OF HIS LATEST VICTIM!



A HIDEOUS REINCARNATION OF
TRACEY KEEN IS BORN!



MR. KEEN! THE MAYOR IS
STILL WAITING FOR YOU IN
HIS OFFICE! WILL YOU GO
IN, PLEASE?



SO THAT'S WHO I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE--MR. KEEN! GOOD!
AND I SEEM TO HAVE SOME-
THING TO DO WITH THE
MAYOR, TOO--WHICH IS
EVEN BETTER! I'LL
SEE WHAT HE WANTS!







"MR. KEEN* LOOKS HIS DOOR..

"I DON'T WANT ANYONE COMING IN HERE UNEXPECTEDLY. IT WOULDN'T BE SO GOOD FOR MY PLANS!"

A FEW SECONDS LATER..



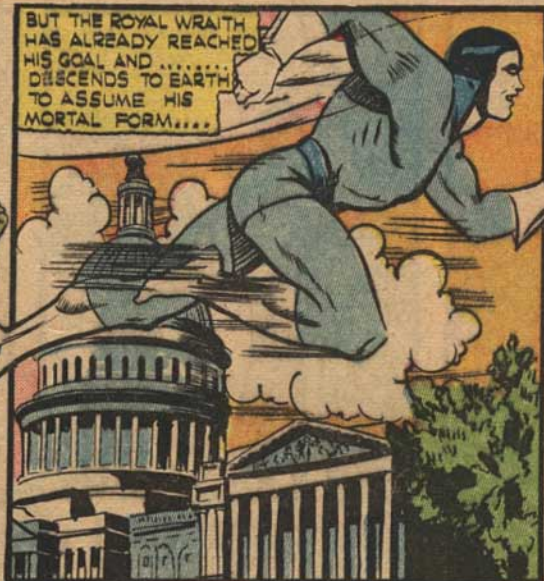
NOW, TO GO TO WASHINGTON, AND GET RID OF THE MAYOR!



"I'LL BEAT MR. JUSTICE THERE BY HOURS! THEN, I'LL KILL THE MAYOR AND INHERIT HIS BODY. THE WHOLE CITY SHALL BE MINE!"



BUT THE ROYAL WRAITH HAS ALREADY REACHED HIS GOAL AND..... DESCENDS TO EARTH TO ASSUME HIS MORTAL FORM....



WELL, THIS IS MAYOR CLARK'S HOTEL ROOM, BUT HE'S NOT HERE! I GUESS I'LL JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT!



AS MR. JUSTICE SITS BACK IN HIS CHAIR, A LOATHESOME FACE APPEARS AT THE WINDOW-- THE GREEN GHOUL!



SO, HE BEAT ME HERE, AFTER ALL! I'LL GO BACK AND INHERIT KEEN'S BODY AGAIN! AS LONG AS JUSTICE IS HERE, I CAN OPERATE ELSEWHERE!



RETURNING TO THE CITY, THE
GREEN GHOUL RE-ENTERS
KEEN'S BODY...



NOW, I'LL ATTEND THAT
BANQUET AND SELECT
MY NEXT VICTIM!



AT THE BANQUET...



I GUESS I'M
LATE, BUT WHAT'S
THE DIFFERENCE?



GOOD EVENING, MISS
CLARK. I'M SORRY
I'M LATE.

OH, HELLO,
MR. KEEN!



COULDN'T
YOUR WIFE
COME?

WHAT? CH..
ER..MY WIFE? AH..
NO..SHE WASN'T
FEELING WELL!



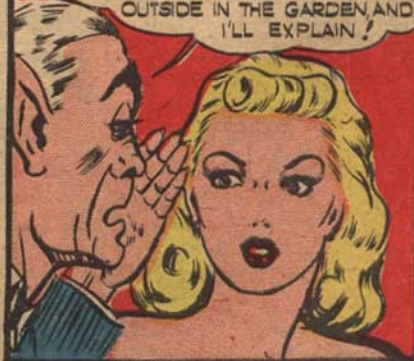
WELL, WELL, WELL, MR.
JUSTICE HAD THE RIGHT
HUNCH AFTER ALL! THAT
MAN IS NOT MR. KEEN
BECAUSE KEEN IS
NOT MARRIED!



I'VE MADE A MISTAKE, I'VE
SAID THE WRONG THING!
SHE KNOWS SOMETHING IS
WRONG AND I'VE GOT TO
GET RID OF HER, BEFORE
SHE SPOILS MY PLANS!



PSST..MISS CLARK. THERES SOMETHING
I WANT TO TELL YOU! I AM
NOT MR. KEEN, THERES A REASON
WHY I'M TAKING HIS PLACE..ITS
FOR YOUR FATHER! COME STEP
OUTSIDE IN THE GARDEN AND
I'LL EXPLAIN!





MR. JUSTICE ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...



HE'S MAKING A
BREAK FOR IT, BUT
HE'LL NEVER
GET AWAY.

THE THING OF EVIL
RACES TOWARDS
THE HEAVENS...

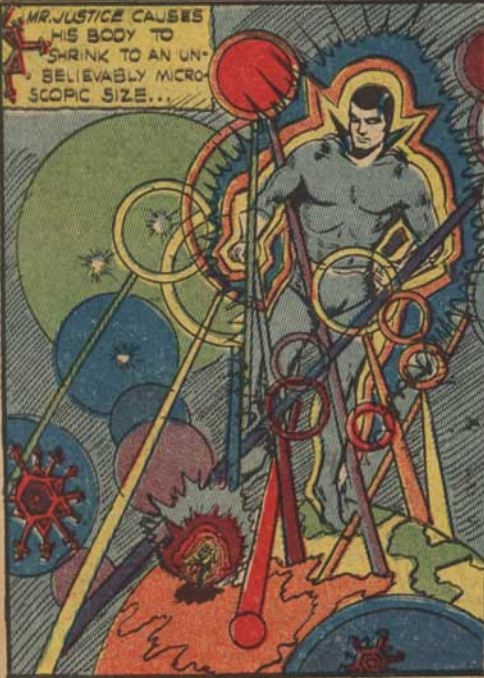


WITH MR. JUSTICE IN CLOSE
PURSUIT....

A FEW MINUTES LATER, HIGH AMONG THE
PLANETS AND THE STARS, THE GREEN
GHOUL AND HIS LOVELY VICTIM
BEGIN TO SHRINK IN SIZE....



SO THAT'S HIS GAME!
HE THINKS HE CAN
ELUDE ME BY BE-
COMING MICROSCOP-
IC... BUT I, TOO,
CAN USE THAT
TRICK!



MR. JUSTICE CAUSES HIS BODY TO SHRINK TO AN UNBELIEVABLY MICROSCOPIC SIZE...



SMALLER AND STILL SMALLER THE PURSUED AND THE PURSUER BECOME! A SPECK OF DIRT BECOMES A TOWERING MOUNTAIN... AND STILL THEY SHRINK! FINALLY, THE INCREDIBLE BECOMES REALITY! AN ATOM BECOMES A WORLD OF ITSELF... AND ON THIS THE THREE ARRIVE!



SO HE FOLLOWED ME EVEN INTO THE ATOMIC WORLD! I'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE HIM BY MYSELF! THE GIRL IS TOO TROUBLESOME!



THE GREEN GHOUL DROPS PAT TO THE GROUND AND STREAKS ON....

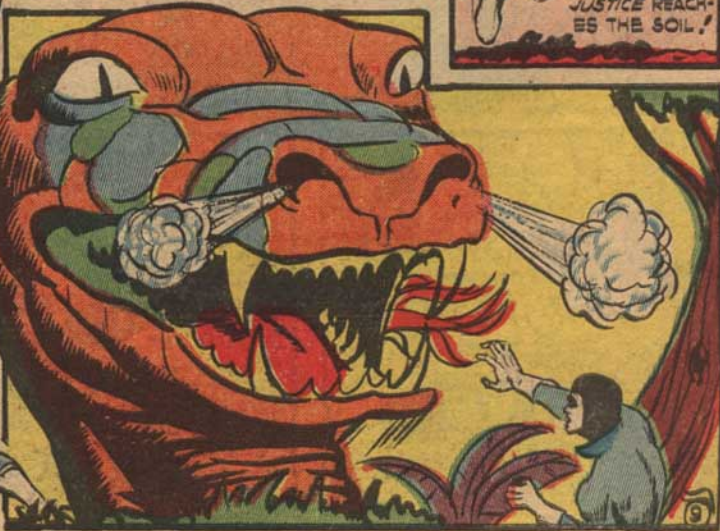


AS MR. JUSTICE REACHES THE SOIL!



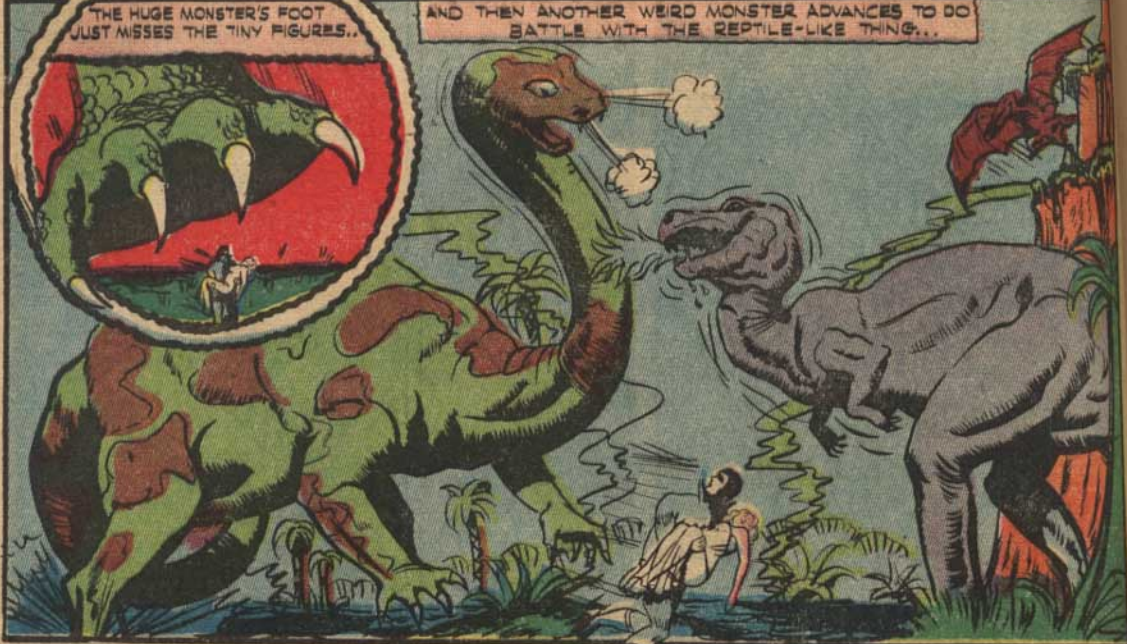
MR. JUSTICE, LOOK OUT! THERE'S A MONSTER BEHIND YOU!

GOOD LORD! COME ON PAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



THE HUGE MONSTER'S FOOT
JUST MISSES THE TINY FIGURES...

AND THEN ANOTHER WEIRD MONSTER ADVANCES TO DO
BATTLE WITH THE REPTILE-LIKE THING...



CONCEALED IN THE
SHRUBBERY PAT AND MR.
JUSTICE WATCH THE AWE-
SOME BATTLE...



WHILE THE GREEN GHOU
FLEES THROUGH THE PRIMEVAL
SWAMPS OF THE ATOMIC WORLD...



MR. JUSTICE...
TELL ME!
WHERE ARE
WE?

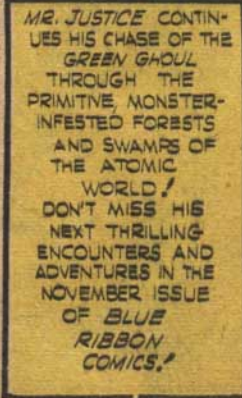
ON AN ATOM, PAT! A
THING SO SMALL NOBODY
HAS ACTUALLY EVER SEEN
ONE! EVERYTHING ON THE
EARTH IS MADE OF ATOMS...
AND EACH ATOM, IN TURN IS
A WORLD
OF ITS
OWN!



I CAME HERE TO SAVE
YOUR LIFE! BUT I ALSO
CAME TO DESTROY
THE GREEN
GHOUL, AND
WE SHALL NOT
LEAVE UNTIL
THAT IS AC-
COMPLISHED!
IF YOU'RE NOT
AFRAID, WE'LL
FOLLOW HIM WHERE
EVER HIS TRAIL MAY
LEAD UNTIL WE HAVE
WON FINAL VICTORY!



MR. JUSTICE CONTIN-
UES HIS CHASE OF THE
GREEN GHOU
THROUGH THE
PRIMITIVE MONSTER-
INFESTED FORESTS
AND SWAMPS OF
THE ATOMIC
WORLD!
DON'T MISS HIS
NEXT THRILLING
ENCOUNTERS AND
ADVENTURES IN THE
NOVEMBER ISSUE
OF *BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS*!



RANG-A-TANG

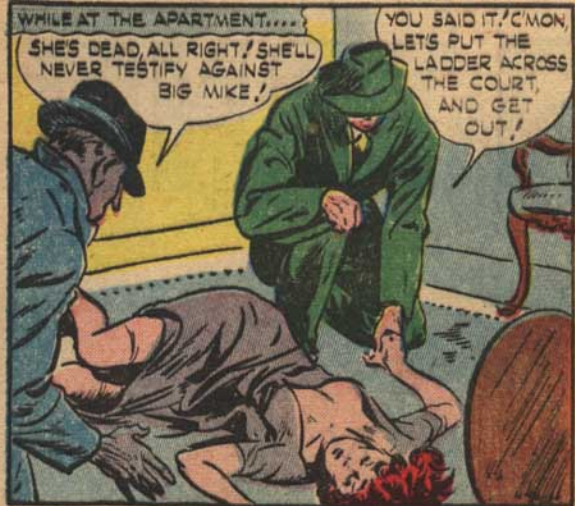
THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy,
the AMAZING BOY

IN A SMALL APARTMENT IN HOLLYWOOD, A FRIGHTENED GIRL GRABS UP THE PHONE AND HURRIEDLY PUTS THROUGH A CALL TO HY SPEED.....BUT AS SHE SPEAKS TO RICHY, TWO MEN SNEAK UP BEHIND HER AND A KNIFE GLITTERS IN THE LAMPLIGHT.....

by Ed Smalle, Jr.
and Joe Blair





HY AND LINDA LANE RETURN FROM A PLEASURE RIDE THROUGH THE COUNTRY...

PHONE'S RINGING, LINDA! BETTER HOP OUT AND GRAB IT!



ANYTHING SERIOUS, HY?

HELLO, RICHY! YES!



WHAT? MARY MARVIN MURDERED? GOOD LORD! YES, RICHY I'LL BE RIGHT OVER! HOLD THE FERT, KID!



COME ON, LINDA!



WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S STAR WITNESS AGAINST BIG MIKE BIGELOW HAS BEEN MURDERED! SHE'S BEEN HIDING OUT, AND EVEN I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND HER!



HY ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME....

HERE WE ARE!



HELLO HY! GOSH, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

TOO BAD THE GIRL COULDN'T HAVE CALLED ME A DAY OR TWO AGO! I'D HAVE SEEN THAT SHE WAS WELL PROTECTED!



KNIFED! POOR KID, AND SHE WAS THE ONLY WITNESS AGAINST BIGELOW...EXCEPT HIS OWN HENCHMEN, AND THEY'RE STILL LOYAL!



YOU KNOW THERE'S AN AMAZING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS GIRL AND YOU, LINDA!

THERE CERTAINLY IS!







AS THE TRAIN ROARS ACROSS
THE COUNTRYSIDE....



TICKETS, PLEASE!
HAVE YOUR
TICKETS READY!



TICKETS
SIR!

HERE ARE
THE TICKETS
FOR THE LADY
AND ME!



HY, THAT
LOOKS
LIKE
TRIG...
SHH...
NOT A
WORD!



MAGAZINES!
NEWSPAPERS!
WHATTA YA
READ?



HERE, BOY,
I'LL HAVE A COPY
OF PEP COMICS!

MY GOSH!
IT'S RICHY!



DO YOU LIKE TO
READ THE SHIELD,
TOO? SO DO I!

I LOOK AT THE
HANGMAN TOO, SON!
HE'S A SWELL
CHARACTER!.. I
NEVER MISS PEP
COMICS!

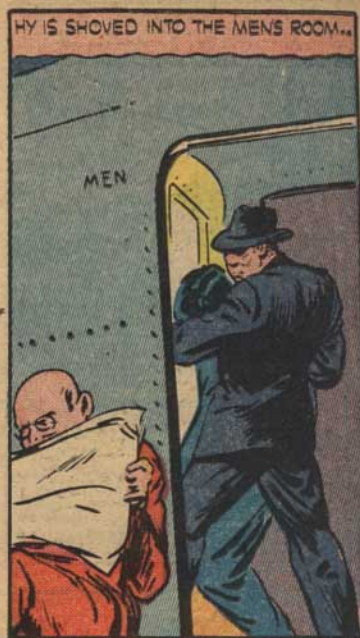


WILL YOU EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT, MISS
MARVIN? I WANT
TO GET A GLASS OF
WATER! I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE, HUNCH!
YOU GRAB THE GIRL AND
KNOCK HER OFF! I'LL
TAKE CARE OF SPEED!





THE STREAMLINER RUSHES INTO
A TUNNEL...



..AND AS IT EMERGES, RANG AND
LINDA HAVE HUNCH UNDER CONTROL.



WHILE DOWN THE AISLE...



A FEW CARS FORWARD, SLICK
OPENS THE DOOR AND STARTS TO
CLIMB TO THE ROOF...



...WITH THE AMAZING BOY IN CLOSE
PURSUIT..



SLICK RACES BACK TOWARDS THE
REAR OF THE TRAIN...



MY MEANTIME, HAS STAGGERED INTO THE COACH...



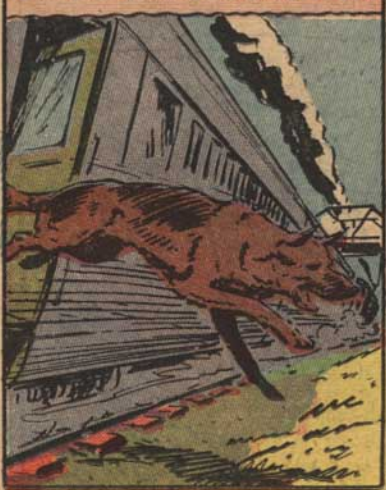
THE WONDER DOG RACES DOWN THE AISLE...



AS RANG REACHES THE OPEN DOOR SEVERAL CARS FURTHER FRONT, HE SUMS THE SITUATION UP AT A GLANCE....



..WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, RANG LEAPS FROM THE EXPRESS..



..AND RACES ALONG THE EMBANKMENT UNTIL HE REACHES AN OVERHEAD BRIDGE....



ON THE ROOF OF THE TRAIN RICHY AND THE THUG LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD STOP ME, YOU BRAT!



OFF YA GO!

I'M SLIPPING!



JUST THEN THE CAR PASSES UNDER THE BRIDGE... AND RANG-A-TANG POISES AND LEAPS!



ATTA BOY RANG!
NOW, THE TABLES ARE TURNED MISTER!



EITHER GIVE UP OR LET RANG FINISH YOU OFF, ONE OF THE TWO!

I... I GIVE UP!
DON'T LET HIM BITE ME!



HY PULLS THE CORD, SIGNALLING THE ENGINEER TO STOP THE TRAIN...



IN A MOMENT HY FOLLOWED BY THE PASSENGERS, RACES BACK TO THE CAR ON WHICH THE BATTLE TOOK PLACE....



CLIMB DOWN, MAC!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!



New York Sentinel HY SPEED TRAPS MURDERERS

RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG,
FAMOUS BOY-AND-DOG PAIR
AID SLEUTH IN DARING PLAN!

BIG MIKE BIGELOW'S TWO
HENCHMEN TURN ON BOSS!

BIGELOW CONVICTED!

New York, October 6.



THE HANGMAN'S A SMASH HIT!

IF WE NEEDED ANY PROOF, OTHER THAN THE RECORD SALES OF PEP COMICS SINCE THE APPEARANCE OF THE HANGMAN, WE NOW HAVE IT! THE HIGHEST FORM OF FLATTERY IS IMITATION... AND SO WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE HANGMAN IS ALREADY BEING IMITATED! REMEMBER.....

THE ORIGINAL
HANGMAN
APPEARS ONLY
IN PEP COMICS!

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 name 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

Miss Joyce Edwards 1140 F Street Fresno, Calif.	Irwin Eilat 337 E 69th Street Arver, N.Y.	Betty Bearal Cape Vincent, N.Y.
William C. Ginzels 197 Salem Street Boston, Mass.	Edward Burrows 18 Flaming Avenue Newark, N.J.	Irving Lerner 16 Main Street Middletown, Conn.
J. P. Walt R. D. #2 Adesworth, Ohio	Bernard Storck 645 East 26th St. Brooklyn, N.Y.	Charlotte Friesner Hotel Rosedale Ulster Heights, N.Y. Box # 60

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 Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

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

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed

I was coming down the street with a couple of my friends when I saw a man throwing a stick out into the street and his dog chased after it. A car was passing and I saw that the dog would run in front of it. I leaped and picked him up just in time. The man thanked me for saving his dog's life and he gave me \$2.00. But I was happier about the dog than the reward. So long. I'll be seeing you in the next issue of Blue Ribbon Comics.

Dunzio Donato
241-42nd Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME

ADDRESS

BREED OF DOG...

APPROXIMATE WEIGHT

EYES

OTHER REMARKS

SEX OF DOG

CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)

BOWEL FUNCTIONS

HY 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

(PRINT CLEARLY)

CITY AND STATE

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME

AGE



THE FOX

PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE DAILY GLOBE, IS DRIVING TO THE SILVER SLIPPER DANCE HALL WITH RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER.... BUT ON THE WAY THEY NOTICE A BAND OF MEN LEAPING FROM A CAR: ALL RUN INTO A JEWELRY SHOP!!

LOOKS LIKE A HOLD UP. WHAT WILL WE DO?

STOP, OF COURSE, AND GET SOME PICTURES.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE JEWELRY SHOP IS THIS WAY.

BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND A CAMERA STORE AND GET SOME FILM.

OKAY YOU PEOPLE! JUST KEEP
YOUR HANDS UP AND DON'T
MOVE AND YOU WON'T GET
HURT!!



CLEAN THE PLACE
OUT, BOYS!



BUT PAUL HAS SLIPPED INTO HIS OUTFIT
AND RETURNS
AS **THE FOX!**



RUTH HIDES BEHIND
THE DOOR OUTSIDE!



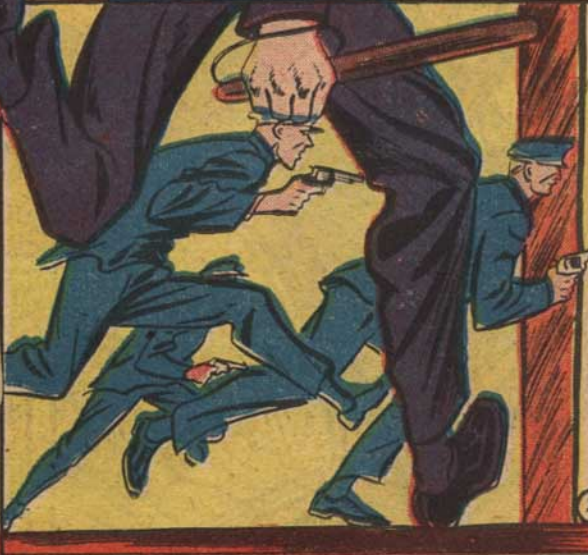
COME ON!
LET'S GO!
IT'S THE FOX!



AS THE FOX LEAPS,
ON ONE OF THE
GUNMEN, THE
LEADER SHOTS!



THIS GUY IS AS DEAD
AS LAST YEAR'S PETUNIAS
THEY PROBABLY PLUGGED
HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM
TALKING! WELL ANYHOW,
YOU HAVE A STORY,
MISS RANSOM, TELL
IT TO THE COPS!
THEY'RE COMING,
AND I'M GOING,
SO LONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HEY, RUTH! HERE I AM!
I GOT THE FILM!
WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?



HM! I TRIED TO CONVINCE
THEM THEY SHOULD WAIT
FOR YOU, BUT THEY
SAID THEY WERE
ALREADY LATE FOR A
DATE WITH A
SAFE SOME-
WHERE!



OH!
YOU
MEAN
THEY'RE
GONE?

I'M PATTON OF THE GLOBE!
LEMMIE GET SOME PICTURES,
WILL YOU?

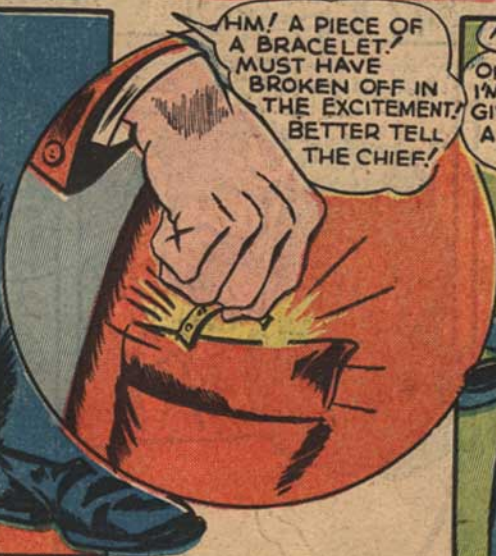


OH, OF COURSE!
WE'RE DELIGHTED
TO HAVE
YOU!



WELL,
WHAT'S
THIS?

HM! A PIECE OF
A BRACELET!
MUST HAVE
BROKEN OFF IN
THE EXCITEMENT!
BETTER TELL
THE CHIEF!



HEY! I....

OH, BE QUIET!
I'M TRYIN' TO
GIVE THIS LADY
A STORY!



COME ON,
FANCY PANTS!
I'VE STILL GOT
TO GO TO THE
SILVER SLIPPER
AND GET A FEATURE
STORY ON THE
GIRLS WHO WORK
THERE!

OKAY!
I'M RIGHT
WITH
YOU!



WHO OWNS
THIS DANCE
HALL?

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?
I'M GOING TO
PRETEND I'M ONE
OF THE GIRLS AND
THEN I'LL WRITE UP
A STORY ON WHAT
IT'S LIKE!



PAUL AND RUTH ARRIVE
AT THE DANCE
HALL!

DANCE
BEAUTIFUL STALL



WHAT A JOINT. WORSE THAN THE GLOBE OFFICE!

DON'T COMPLAIN SO MUCH AND TRY TO GET SOME PICTURES FOR A CHANGE



WHILE IN THE OWNER'S OFFICE IN THE REAR...

THAT WAS AN EASY JOB WE PULLED. HERE'S YOUR SHARE, SLAPSIE.



SLAPSIE, DRUNK AS A LORD, STAGGERS ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR...

HERE COMES YOUR FIRST CUSTOMER, GLAMOUR GIRL. WHAT A MAN!



OUT OF THE WAY HANDSOME! THIS IS MY DANCE!

OBOY! GO AHEAD



I COULD GO FOR YOU, BABY!

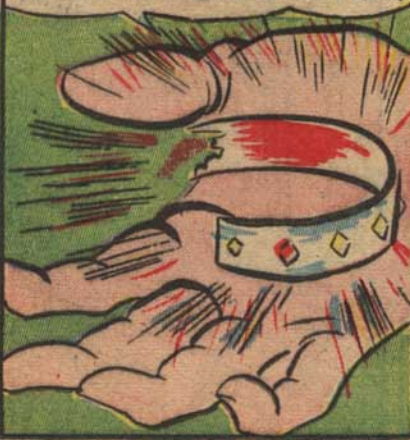


HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE A WHOLE ARMFUL OF BRACELETS (HIC), HUH? I'LL GIVE 'EM TO YOU.

OH! BUT THAT ONE'S BROKEN SEE?



YEAH? WHAT GOOD IS IT? OH WELL, THERE'S A MILLION MORE WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM



HERE, MAC, YOU CAN HAVE IT. IT'S BROKE!

THANKS, PAL!



WELL, WELL, WELL! IT FITS THE OTHER PART I FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY! IMAGINE THAT!



HEY SLAP! HE! SPILLIN' YOUR GUTS
AGAIN, HUH? GET INSIDE THE
OFFICE! THE BOSS WILL
WANT TO HEAR
ABOUT THIS!



YOU, TOO, SISTER!
INSIDE!

MY GOODNESS! RUTH
IS SURE GOING UP
FAST IN THIS BUSINESS
SHE'S GOING TO MEET
THE BOSS
ALREADY!



SLIP, THIS GUY HAS
BEEN SHOOTING
OFF HIS MOUTH
AGAIN! WHAT'LL
WE DO WITH HIM?



SHOOT HIM,
OF COURSE,
JUST LIKE
THIS!



NOW, SISTER - HOW
MUCH DO YOU KNOW?
OF COURSE IT DOESN'T
REALLY MATTER, BECAUSE
I'M GOING TO PLUG YOU
ANYHOW!



OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, THE FOX

LOOKS LIKE
RUTH'S IN PLEN-
TY OF HOT
WATER. BETTER
NOT DELAY ANY
LONGER!



THE FOX
AGAIN!



SURE, I DIDN'T LIKE YOUR
FACE SO WELL THE
FIRST TIME, SO I'M
GOING TO TRY TO IM-
PROVE IT!





Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

INDIA! LAND OF MOSQUES, MINARETS AND MUDDACKS. CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLARSBIE, IN RESPONSE TO AN URGENT WIRE FROM THE VICEROY OF INDIA, ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MARKET PLACE OF OSHAWATR, ON THEIR WAY TO THE BRITISH LEGATION...

LOOK CORP., A TOBACCO AUCTIONEER! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY TOBACCO!

LISTEN PEANUT-HEAD, THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE CHIEF YOGI OF NORTHERN INDIA DISHING IT OUT TO THE FAITHFUL!

ALLAH
OOLAH!
ALLALLAH
OOLALAH
HOLOOLAEY

WELL SIR, AS YOU SEE, WE GOT HERE OKAY. WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

WELCOME TO INDIA, CORPORAL! YOU DIDN'T GET HERE A DAY TOO SOON! OUR POSITION IS GROWING MORE PRECARIOUS HOURLY!

WE'VE BEEN NOTICING THIS UNREST AMONG THE NATIVES FOR NEARLY TWO WEEKS NOW. EVERYTIME WE TRY TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE, THEY SHUT UP LIKE CLAMS. I TELL YOU, COLLINS, IT'S SERIOUS!

AND YOU'RE AFRAID THAT, IF THINGS GET ANY WORSE, THEY'LL TEAM UP WITH THE FIGHTING MOUNTAIN TRIBES IN THE NORTH!

IF THAT EVER HAPPENS, IT WOULD BE GOOD-BYE TO BRITISH RULE IN THIS SECTION, IF NOT THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF INDIA! YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR, THINGS ARE SERIOUS!











YOU KNOW THEIR LINGO, LIEUTENANT! TALK TO THEM...TELL THEM WE WANT TO BE THEIR FRIENDS, NOT THEIR MASTERS!

你知
道他们
的话
我们
要
做
他
们
的
朋
友
不
是
他
们
的
主
人



IT'S NO USE, COLLINS! CANDHI HAS CONVINCED THEM THAT WE MEAN THEM NO GOOD! YOU SAW HOW THEY FROZE UP!

TALKING TO THEM GETS US NOWHERE AND IF WE USED FORCE, IT WOULD JUST SPEED UP THE REVOLT! I'M GOING TO SEE CANDHI TONIGHT!



APPOINTMENTS WITH CANDHI USUALLY HAVE TO BE MADE A WEEK IN ADVANCE! HOWEVER, I KNOW HIM WELL! I THINK I CAN ARRANGE IT FOR YOU, CORPORAL!

THAT'S VERY GOOD OF YOU, SIR! HOW ABOUT 8:30?



THAT EVENING...
AW GEE CORP! I DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T GO TOO! NUTS!

I'VE TOLD YOU FIVE TIMES NO! YOU'D JUST BE BORED, ANYWAY AN' PROBABLY DO SOMETHING DUMB!



BESIDES I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU WHILE I'M GONE! YOU HEARD WHAT THE LIEUTENANT SAID ABOUT ALL THOSE NATIVE PRAYER MATS THAT DISAPPEARED?



THEY'VE BEEN TURNING UP HERE IN THE BRITISH SECTION AND IT'S A SURE THING SOMEBODY'S BEING PAID TO DROP 'EM OFF!

OKAY, I GET IT, YOU WANT ME TO HANG AROUND IN CASE THEY TRY TO DROP ONE IN HERE!



I'M MEETING FORBES IN TEN MINUTES SO YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN! DON'T FALL ASLEEP!

DON'T WORRY CORP! HE WON'T GET PAST ME!



HERE WE ARE, CORPORAL! IN THIS HUT LIVES THE MAN WHO CONTROLS 250 MILLION OF THE FAITHFUL!

I APPRECIATE YOUR COMIN' ALONG TO TRANSLATE! LET'S GO IN!



TELL MOHLASOS CANDHI THAT CORPORAL COLLINS BEGS TO SPEAK WITH HIM ON A MATTER OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE!

THE MASTER AWAITS YOUR COMING! FOLLOW!



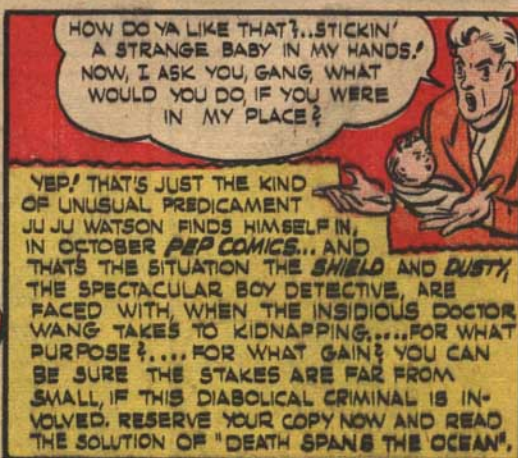
OH, GREAT LEADER! THIS ENGLISH SOLDIER HAS COME MANY MILES TO SPEAK WITH YOU! HAVE WE YOUR PERMISSION?

ENTER, INFIDEL! CANDHI REFUSES NO MAN HIS RIGHT TO SPEAK! YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO STATE YOUR CASE!





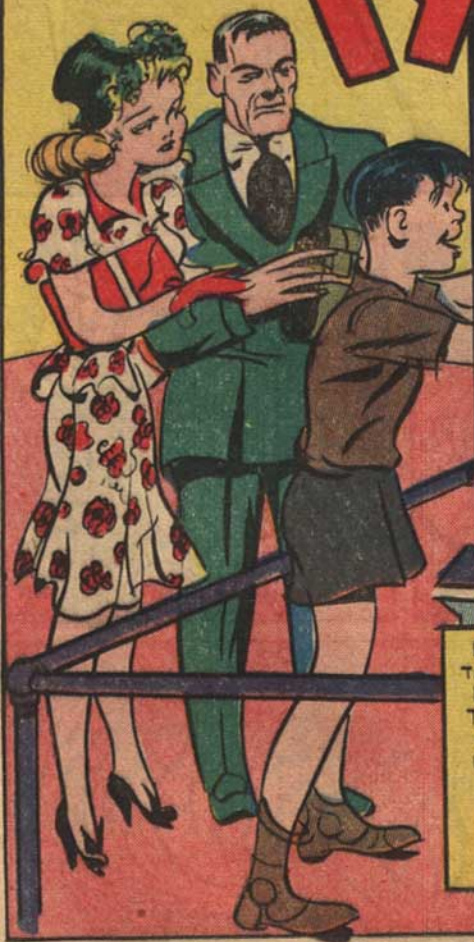
CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE
APPEAR EVERY MONTH IN *BLUE
RIBBON COMICS*.



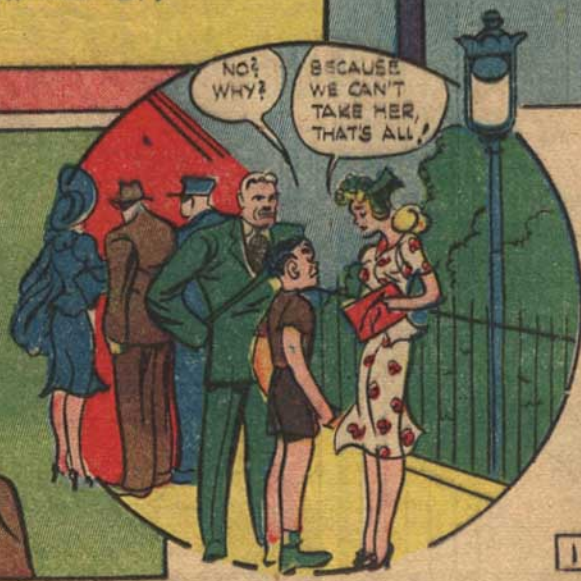
OCTOBER PEP WILL BE ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS! LOOK FOR IT!

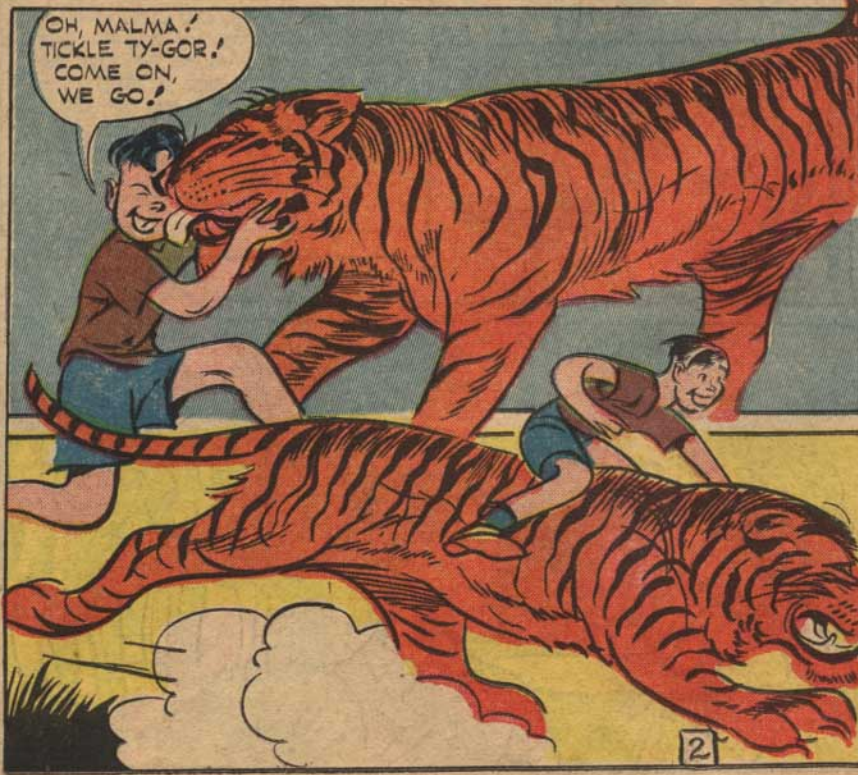
TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER
BY JOE
BLAIR

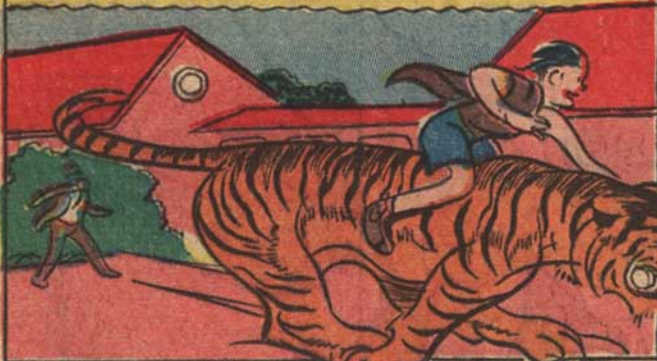


PROFESSOR DAVIS AND JOAN HAVE TAKEN TY-GOR TO THE ZOO FOR ONE LAST LOOK AT MALMA, THE TIGRESS THAT RAISED TY-GOR IN THE MALAY JUNGLES, NOW, ALL ARE RETURNING TO THE JUNGLES EXCEPT MALMA.... BUT TY-GOR DOESN'T KNOW THAT YET.





THE JUNGLE YOUTH GALLOPS THROUGH THE PACK....



ON A BENCH NEAR-BY....

AH LOVES YOU, MANDY!
WHEN AH M NEAR YOU,
AH FEEL LIKE AH
COULD LICK A TIGER!



R..R..RASTUS.
L..LOOKIE
HERE!

AH..F.FER
D..DA L..LAN'
S..SAKE!

AH GUESS MA
LOVE AIN'T AS
STRONG AS AH
TOUGHT IT
WAS!



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

FER TH'
LUV OF SAINT
PETER, WHAT'S
THAT?



HELP!
IT'S A
TIGER!

THE
ZOO BROKE
LOOSE!

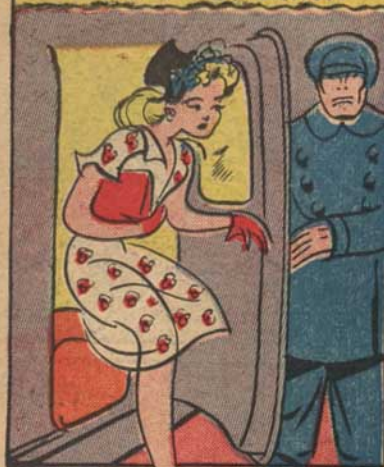
OUT OF MY
WAY!

HELP!

TY-GOR AND MALMA
RACE DOWN FIFTH
AVENUE!



WHILE JOAN AND HER FATHER
ARRIVE AT THE PIER,.....



WHERE'S
TY-GOR'S
CAR?

PROBABLY TIED UP
IN TRAFFIC, BUT
HE'LL BE ALONG
ANY MINUTE!



HERE'S MR. DE SNOOK, THE MAN
WHO IS FINANCING THE EXPEDITION!
AND JUNIOR DE SNOOK IS WITH
HIM! LET'S GO OVER!



WHILE DAVIS TALKS TO
THE WEALTHY DE SNOOK,
JUNIOR SNEAKS UP THE
GANGPLANK.....



I WANT TO THANK
YOU AGAIN FOR FINANCING
MY EXPEDITION,
MR. DE SNOOK!



DAD, HERE'S TY-GOR'S
CAR, AND...AND HE'S NOT
IN IT! DO YOU SUPPOSE...



"SUPPOSE" NOTHING!
HERE HE COMES! I
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!



WHEE!



AS TY-GOR AND MALMA RACE UP
THE GANGPLANK, THE CREW SCATTERS
ON ALL SIDES....



AH! EVERYONE
SCARED?
WHY?



WELL, THERE THEY
ARE. I GUESS
IT'S EASIER TO
TAKE MALMA
ALONG, THAN
TRY TO GET
HER BACK
TO THE
ZOO!!



WHEW! YOU CAN SHARE
THE SHIP WITH A TIGRESS
IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'M
GLAD I'M NOT GOING!



THERE'S A CAGE IN
THE HOLD OF THE
SHIP WE CAN PUT
MALMA IN!



I WOULDN'T FEEL
SAFE UNLESS
SHE WAS IN
SING SING!

WELL, GOODBYE,
MR. DE SNOOK!
WE'RE SHOVING
OFF NOW!



SO BEGINS THE LONG VOYAGE
TOWARDS THE JUNGLES OF MALAY!



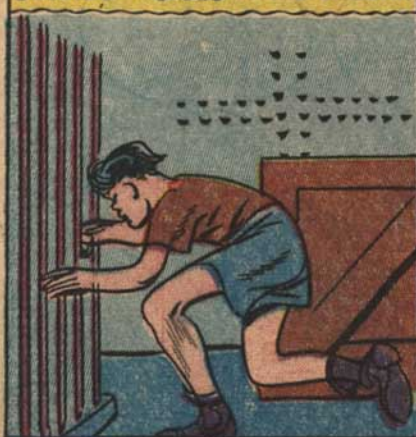
EVERYTHING
COME OFF
SMOOTHLY,
SIR?

QUITE,
JAMES! WE'LL
DRIVE HOME
NOW!





THE JUNGLE BOY LOCKS UP HIS BELOVED TIGRESS IN THE CAGE....



WHILE BEHIND SOME CRATES, A STOWAWAY---JUNIOR DE SNOOK!

IN DE SNOOK'S CAR, AS IT LEAVES THE PIER...



AND SO THE SHIP SAILS ON, TOWARDS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.....



BUT LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THE SHIP WILL NEVER REACH MALAY! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Paul Remman

Inferno

THE
FLAME
BREATHER



OUTSIDE,
INFERNO IS
STROLLING BY...



OPERATOR! TRACE
THAT CALL! I HEARD
A PISTOL SHOT!



WHAT'S
THAT? A
SHOT, AND IT
CAME FROM THE
MUSEUM! I'D
BETTER LOOK
INTO THIS!

A WATCHMAN MAKES HIS NIGHTLY ROUNDS IN THE MUSEUM. HE ENTERS THE EGYPTIAN WING...SWITCHES ON THE LIGHTS...AND NOTICES A PAINT MOVEMENT OF ONE OF THE MUMMIES!!! HORRIFIED, HE HURRIES TO THE PHONE AND CALLS THE POLICE, BUT BEHIND HIM, A MUMMY STEPS OUT FROM HIS SARCOPHAGUS, LEVELS HIS REVOLVER, AND FIRES! THE WATCHMAN DROPS THE PHONE AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR....DEAD!

A SECOND LATER, THE FLAME-BREATHER BURSTS INTO THE ROOM!



GOOD HEAVENS!
THE WATCHMAN!



HE'S BEEN SHOT TO DEATH!
BUT WHO WOULD HAVE
DONE IT? I SAW
NOBODY LEAVE!



HMM...
THE GUN,
BUT THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY NOT
SUICIDE! A MAN
DOESN'T SHOOT
HIMSELF IN THE
BACK! WELL,
WHAT'S THIS?



OUTSIDE..

QUIET,
BOYS, WE
WANT TO
SURPRISE
THE PROWL-
ER!



SHH... SOME-
ONE'S IN THERE...
IN THE
EGYPTIAN
ROOM!



DROP THAT
GUN, INFERNO!
WE'VE GOT YOU
DEAD TO RIGHTS
THIS TIME!



GENTLEMEN,
GENTLEMEN!
WHAT IS THE
TROUBLE?

WHO ARE
YOU,
MISTER?



I AM DOCTOR REEVES, THE CURA-
TOR OF THE EGYPTIAN WING! I JUST
ARRIVED TO SEE THAT THE MUMMIES
ARE PLACED ABOARD THE MIDNIGHT
TRAIN! THEY'RE TO BE
TAKEN TO MEXICO
CITY AS A GIFT TO
THEIR MUSEUM!



SO YOU WERE GOING TO LIFT THE MUMMIES, EH? COME ON, WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO HEAD-QUARTERS.



SO YOU CAUGHT IN-FERNO! WHATS THE CHARGE, LIEUTENANT? NOTHING TRIVIAL, I HOPE!



MURDER, INSPECTOR! HMM..THAT "WANTED" NOTICE! LOOKS LIKE A FAMILIAR FACE!



WANTED FOR MURDER

JACK THE GYP JOHNSON, ALIAS JAKE, THE FAKE, ALIAS TIMOTHY THROTTLE-BOTTOM ALIAS HARRY, THE HIPPO ALIAS JOE, THE JERK, JACKSON.

X2704

BY GOLLY, THAT FELLOW LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE DR. REEVES TO BE HIS BROTHER..HEY, I WONDER..



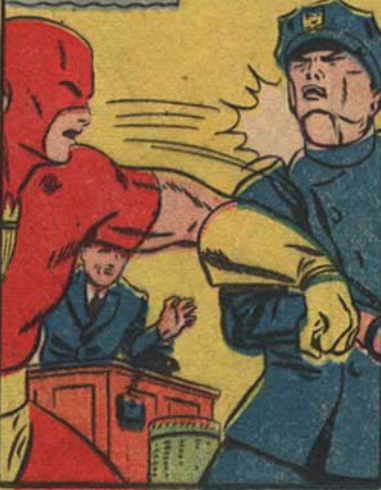
EXCUSE MY MANNERS, LIEUTENANT!



IN A SPLIT SECOND, INFERNO BREATHES ON THE LINKS OF THE HANDCUFFS AND FREES HIS RIGHT ARM...



A QUICK RABBIT PUNCH KNOCKS OUT THE OTHER GUARD AND....



SO LONG, IN-SPECTOR! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO MAKE!









AS INFERNO LASHES OUT AT THE MUMMY, THE OTHER COFFIN-LID SWINGS OPEN AND TWO OTHERS STEP OUT....



THIS BAR WILL DO THE JOB!



INFERNO TAKES A TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE SKULL...



C'MON! LET'S GET GOIN'! OUR GAME'S UP!



NOT SO FAST! WHATEVER YOU ARE



SO THAT'S IT, JAKE, THE FAKE! YOU EVEN ROBBED THIS MAIL CAR ONCE! I'M GLAD TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



I'LL TELL! MY BROTHER JAKE, MADE ME DO IT! HE AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN WANTED TO GET OUT OF THE U.S.!



GET THAT, MISTER? SO DOC REEVES TRUMPED UP THE DEAL TO SEND THOSE 'MUMMIES' TO MEXICO CITY, WHERE THEY COULD MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!

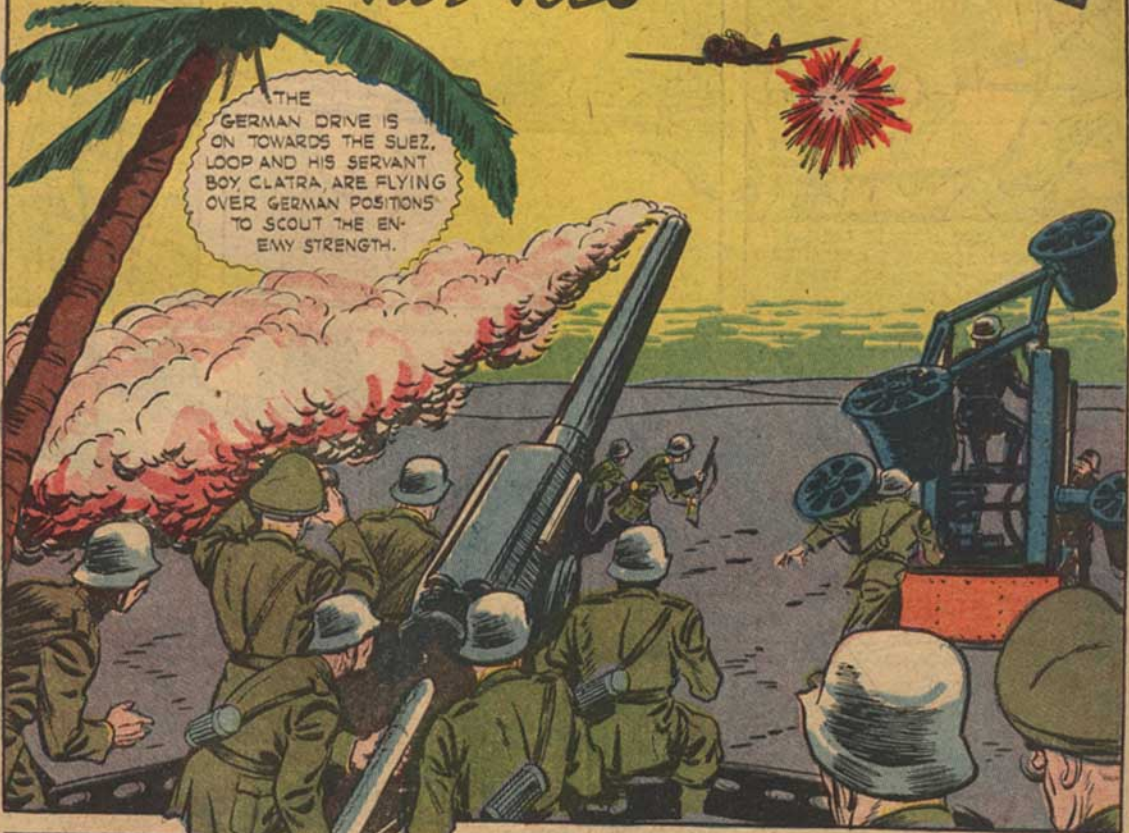


YOU CAN TURN THEM OVER TO THE POLICE AT THE NEXT CITY, AND DON'T FORGET TO PUT IN A COMMERCIAL FOR ME! THE COPS THINK I DID IT! SO LONG!

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

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace



THE GERMAN DRIVE IS ON TOWARDS THE SUEZ. LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA, ARE FLYING OVER GERMAN POSITIONS TO SCOUT THE ENEMY STRENGTH.

A large illustration of a beach landing operation. In the foreground, several soldiers in green uniforms and helmets are gathered around a large, dark-colored landing vehicle. A massive plume of red and white smoke or fire erupts from the vehicle. To the right, a blue and red mechanical device, possibly a crane or hoist, is being operated. In the background, a small airplane flies in the sky, and a palm tree stands on the left.



VERY INTERESTING, EH, CLATRA? WE THOUGHT THEY WERE DRIVING IN FROM THE COAST, BUT BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS DOWN THERE, THEY'RE ABOUT TO DRIVE AROUND AND TRY TO OUT-FLANK US... OH, WELL, WE'VE GOT SOME BOMBS... LET'S USE THEM!

An inset illustration showing two men in a cockpit. The man on the left is wearing a red turban and a blue jacket, looking down. The man on the right is wearing a brown helmet and goggles, looking forward. They are both looking out of the cockpit windows.





AT A NEAR-BY NAZI AIRBASE, THE LUFT-
WAFFE FLYERS SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR
SHIPS AS NEWS OF LOGAN'S PRE-
SENCE IS TELEPHONED....

FIFTEEN MINUTES
LATER.....

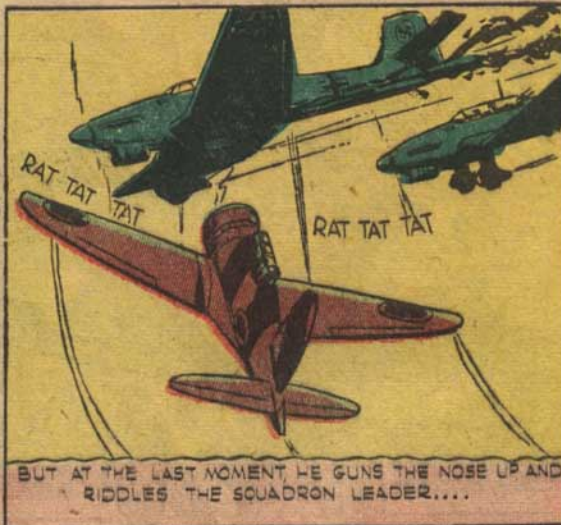
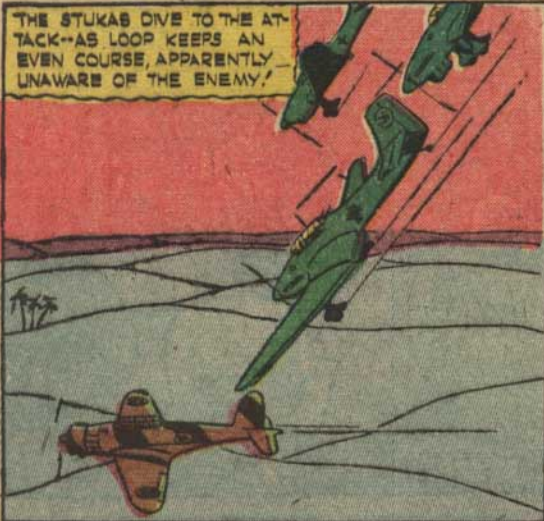


GENERAL WAVE, SUS-
PECTED THE NAZIS WOULD
TRY THAT KIND OF TACTIC!
HE'LL BE GLAD TO
KNOW HE WAS RIGHT!

OH, OH... SOMEBODY
IS OUT LOOKING
FOR US, A WHOLE
SQUADRON OF
JU 87'S!



THE STUKAS DIVE TO THE AT-
TACK--AS LOOP KEEPS AN
EVEN COURSE, APPARENTLY
UNAWARE OF THE ENEMY!



BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT, HE GUNS THE NOSE UP AND
RIDDLES THE SQUADRON LEADER....

BUT LOOP IS BATTLING AGAINST
HOPELESS ODDS...AND THEN, HIS
GUNS JAM.



LOOP GLIDES TO EARTH NEAR AN OASIS

DOGGONE THE LUCK!
CAN'T FIGHT WITH
DISABLED
GUNS!




WE GET YOU
YET, DARN
FOOL
GERMANS!

I COULD
THINK OF
STRONGER
WORDS THAN
THAT, BOY,
BUT
THAT'S THE
GENERAL
IDEA!






WELL LET'S WHEEL
'ER INTO THE SHADE
OF THE COCOANUT
'TREES' 'NIGHT' AS
WE'LL BE COM-
FORTABLE WHILE
I FIX THOSE
BROWNINGS!




WE THINK
I BETTER KEEP
LOOK-OUT FOR
GERMANS!




GOOD
IDEA!
SCRAMBLE
UP ON THAT
PALM!



MEANWHILE, THE STUKA SQUAD-
RON SETS DOWN AT ITS BASE....




WE DOWNED THE BRITISH PLANE!
IT'S AT AN OASIS ONLY A
SHORT DISTANCE EAST BY NORTH-
EAST. I SUGGEST YOU SEND
OUT A PARTY TO CAPTURE
THE FLIERS!



SEHR GOOT!
HEIL HITLER!

HEIL
HITLER!



NOW WE'RE GETTING
SOMEWHERE, THE
DAMAGE ISN'T SO BAD
AS I THOUGHT!
I'LL HAVE THIS THING
FIXED IN JIG
TIME!



MASTER!
ENEMY
TROOP
COMING!



SPLIT UP IN SCHMALL
GROUPS, UND ADVANCE
CAUTIOUSLY. VAIT FOR
MY VISTLE, DEN
ATTACK!

GERMAN
SURROUNDING
US, MASTER!

THAT
SUITS ME OKAY,
WE'VE GOT THE CO-
COANUT PALMS ALL
FIXED FOR THAT
KIND OF
STRATEGY!

TWEET,
TWEET!

ADVANCE,
MEN! HEIL
HITLER!. UND
BE CAUTIOUS!

VAS IST? ROPES
ARE TIED AROUND
DER TREES.

CUT 'EM,
CLATRA!
NOW'S THE
TIME!

LOOP AND CLATRA
CUT THE ROPES, AND..

THE PALMS ACT AS
CATAPULTS HURLING
COCOANUTS WITH THE
SPEED OF BULLETS.

BONG

WHOOF

CLUNK

BONG

THE TWO CHARGE INTO THE OPEN WITH
REVOLVERS READY....

DON'T HORSE
AROUND 'IF THEY
GET TOUGH
SHOOT.'



WELL, WELL,
WELL, WHAT A
DISGUSTED LOOK-
ING BUNCH OF
WORLD-
CONQUERORS!

WE NOT NEED RE-
VOLVERS FOR THESE
MEN, MASTER, MEN'S
HEADS REVOLVING
MUCH TOO FAST
NOW!



GET THAT TIN HAT
MAJOR AND BRING
HIM BACK TO THE SHIP,
CLATRA, I'LL GET
HER READY TO
TAKE OFF!



GREETINGS MAJOR ' LIKE
TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT
TO THE BRITISH FORCES?



IN!
GET
IN!



LOOP AND CLATRA TAKE OFF
WITH THE MAJOR FOR THEIR BASE



LATE THAT NIGHT THE BLACKBURN SKUA GLIDES
ONTO THE TARMAC AT THE R.A.F. AIRDROME.



LOGAN 'WE'D SCIENTIFIC RE-
SEARCH, SIR, I
FOUND OUT HOW
YOU UP FOR LOST!
WHERE
WERE
YOU?
WHAT
WERE YOU
DOING?



LOOP
LOGAN BE-
COMES A
RADIO
BARITONE
TO CAPTURE
A GERMAN
SPY IN A
NEW
THRILLING
ADVENTURE
IN NEXT
MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS!

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU...

BLACKJACK^{IN} ZIP COMICS

HELLO GANG! I'M BLACKJACK. I'M STARTING IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS. I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH ME!!



BLACKJACK IS NEW!! BLACKJACK IS DIFFERENT!! TOGETHER WITH STEEL STERLING **ZIP** COMICS IS UNBEATABLE! THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!!

CAPTAIN

FLAG

Blair & King

A GUARD PATROLS HIS POST AT THE U.S.-CANADIAN BORDER --AND THEN, SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE NIGHT, COMES DEATH, AND WITH HIS LAST, DYING BREATH THE GUARD GASPS OUT THE MOST DREADED OF ALL NAMES.. **THE BLACK HAND!**

HAVING STRANGLED HIS VICTIM, THE **BLACK HAND** GESTURES, AND A NAZI OFFICER STEPS OUT FROM THE SHADOWS.

HERE COMES YOUR CAR, SCHMIDT. I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE FREEDOM I PROMISED!

THE CAR DRIVES UP, AND AS THE GERMAN OFFICER STEPS INSIDE, THE DRIVER HANDS A STACK OF \$1000 BILLS TO THE **BLACK HAND!**



Drive-In
GERMAN PRISONER ESCAPES FROM CANADIAN CAMP
BLACK HAND SUSPECTED
EXTRA

THE HEAD OF THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE CALLS HIS ACE OPERATIVE, GLAMOROUS EX-FILM STAR, VERONICA DARNELL.

LISTEN, RONNIE! NAZI PRISONERS ARE BEING SPRUNG FROM CANADIAN PRISON CAMPS AND BROUGHT INTO THE UNITED STATES! WE'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT!

VERY WELL! HAVE YOU ARRANGED WITH CANADIAN AUTHORITIES FOR ME TO GO THERE?... GOOD! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!



H.V. BALTENHORN, ACE COMMENTATOR, GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE SITUATION....

FROM ALL EVIDENCE AVAILABLE, IT APPEARS CONCLUSIVE TO ME THAT THE BLACK HAND IS BEHIND THIS ESCAPE OF THE NAZI PRISONER.



HIGH ATOP A DISTANT MOUNTAIN, THE COMMENTATOR'S WORDS REACH THE EAGER EARS OF CAPTAIN FLAG....



THE FACT THAT THE GUARD'S FACE HAD TURNED BLACK, STAMPS THE BLACK HAND AS THE MURDERER...AND IT ALL TIES UP WITH THE ESCAPE OF THE GERMAN OFFICER.



LET'S GO, YANK!

WITHOUT ANOTHER MOMENT'S HESITATION, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES DOWN THE MOUNTAIN BY MEANS OF HIS SECRET CABLE....



NEXT DAY, AT THE CANADIAN PRISON CAMP, A ROYAL CANADIAN MESSENGER ENTERS THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER...

MESSAGE FOR YOU, SIR!

RIGHTO! LET'S HAVE IT!

To the Commanding Officer: This is to inform you that Marshall von Keitel will soon depart with the hospitality of your camp. And there is nothing you can do to stop it - The Black Hand

THE ENTIRE CAMP IS SOON A BEE-HIVE OF ACTIVITY...

THE BLACK HAND! WHO GAVE YOU THIS MESSAGE?

WHY...ER...A MAN WEARING A CANADIAN UNIFORM! HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR AWAY BY THIS TIME!

SPREAD OUT, MEN!

SUDDENLY, FINGERS LIKE BANDS OF STEEL CLOSE AROUND HIS THROAT... THE BLACK HAND!

A GUARD STANDS WATCH IN THE PRIVATE CELL OF MARSHAL VON KEITEL!

COME ON, KEITEL! LET'S GET MOVING!

VERY CLEVER, BLACK HAND, DISGUIISING YOURSELF AS A CANADIAN MESSENGER!



AT THE
EDGE OF
THE
PRISON
CAMP...

WE HAVE ONLY TO GET BY
THIS GUARD TO FREEDOM!
GIVE ME
YOUR GUN!



HALT! WHO
GOES THERE?

SPECIAL OFFICER
ESCORTING PRISONER
OF WAR TO SECRET
CELL!.. MAJOR'S
ORDERS!



PASS WITH
PRISONER!

MOVE,
YOU!



FIVE
MINUTES LATER...

NOW, TO
DVEST MYSELF
OF THESE INFERN-
AL CLOTHES!



ALL WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS GET
TO THE BORDER!
THERE, A CAR
WILL PICK YOU
UP AND TAKE
YOU TO
AMERICA!



NOT SO
FAST, BLACK
HAND!

WHAT
IS THIS?



A WOMAN!

A WOMAN, YES! BUT
THIS GUN KILLS JUST
AS QUICK IN A
WOMAN'S HAND!



YOU'RE A PRETTY CLEVER
ONE, BLACK HAND BUT THE
U.S. SECRET SERVICE ISN'T
EXACTLY DUMB! NOW--
MARCH!..
BOTH OF YOU!

SUDDENLY, THE BLACK
HAND STRIKES...

POOL! DO YOU THINK
IT THAT EASY TO
CAPTURE ME?

BAH! YOU ARE
AN UNWORTHY
OPPONENT FOR
THE BLACK HAND!

BUT LEAPING
DOWN FROM THE
OVERHANGING
LEDGE, CAPTAIN
FLAG....

FLAG!

CAPTAIN FLAG
TO YOU!

AS FLAG STRIKES
AT THE BLACK
HAND, KEITEL
LEVELS HIS RE-
VOLVER AND
SQUEEZES THE
TRIGGER...

..BUT YANK
SWOOPS DOWN
ON THE NAZI
AND KNOCKS
HIM SPRAWLING.

ZUM DON-
NERWETTER!
AN EAGLE!
OOMPH.

AS FLAG BATTLES VERONICA
RAISES THE BUTT OF HER GUN...

..AND AS SHE SWINGS IT, THE BLACK
HAND DUCKS, AND THE PISTOL HITS
CAPTAIN FLAG A SAVAGE BLOW ON
THE JAW.

UGH!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

HE'S COMING TO! THANK HEAVEN!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CLIPPED ME! NICE WORK!

YOU NEEDN'T BE SARCASTIC! I WAS AS ANXIOUS AS YOU TO CAPTURE THE BLACK HAND! I'M WORKING FOR THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE!

DO YOU THINK WE CAN CATCH THEM?

YES! IF I DON'T HAVE YOU ALONG TO "HELP" ME OUT!

WELL, WE HAVEN'T LOST HIM YET...LOOK! YANK IS FOLLOWING HIM!

THE BLACK HAND AND KEITEL PAUSE FOR A MOMENT IN THE CENTER OF A SUSPENSION BRIDGE... AND THEN THEY RACE ON AGAIN!

IF FLAG FOLLOWS US, HE'LL HAVE TO USE THIS BRIDGE, AND WHEN HE REACHES THE MIDDLE OF IT, THAT WILL BE HIS END!

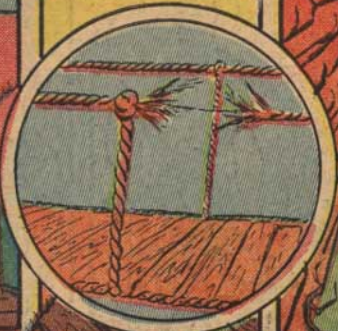
WHY DIDN'T WE KILL HIM, AND THE GIRL BACK THERE?

THERE WAS NO TIME FOR IT! THE SOLDIERS AT THE CAMP HAVE PROBABLY DISCOVERED YOUR ESCAPE BY THIS TIME!

CAPTAIN FLAG AND VERONICA REACH
THE BRIDGE....



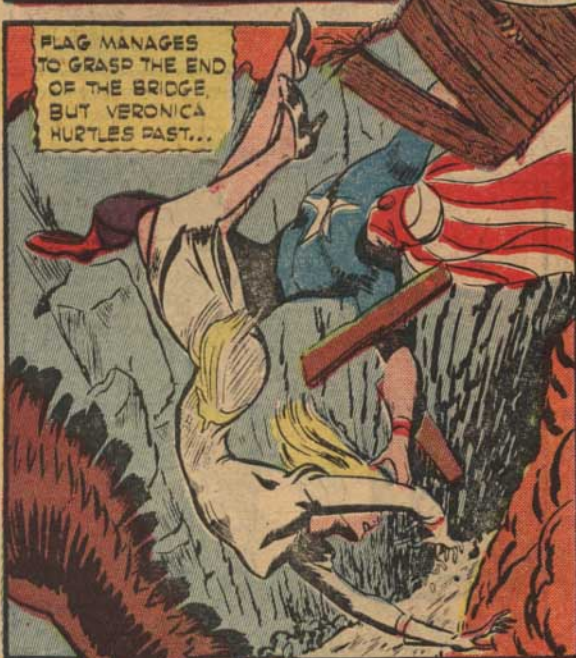
MIDWAY ACROSS....



THE ROPE
SNAPS AND
THE TWO
PLUMMET
DOWNWARD!



FLAG MANAGES
TO GRASP THE END
OF THE BRIDGE
BUT VERONICA
HURTTLES PAST...



BUT YANK SEES
THE FALLING
GIRL AND DIVES
FOR HER WITH
THE SPEED OF
LIGHT!



HIS HUGE TALONS GRASP THE
GIRL AND THEN HE SWOOPS
BACK, UP THE CHASM...



...AS CAPTAIN FLAG PULLS
HIMSELF TO SAFETY....



DOWN THE ROAD, A SHORT DISTANCE, A SEDAN COMES TO A STOP.

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, HANS, WE'D BETTER STOP HERE, AND SNEAK UP AND INVESTIGATE!

YOU ARE RIGHT, MAX! COME ON!

GET YOUR HANDS UP FAST!

HERE ARE THE 'BOYS' WHO WERE PAYING OFF THE BLACK HAND CAPTAIN FLAG!

CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU BOYS!

WELL, VERONICA, THE BLACK HAND GOT AWAY... BUT SINCE WE CAPTURED THE MEN WHO WERE PAYING HIM TO SPRING GERMAN PRISONERS, WE'VE PUT AN END TO THAT RACKET!

I WONDER WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT?... BUT... ..I... ER... ALSO WONDER WHEN I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!

SO CAPTAIN FLAG AND YANK RETURN TO THEIR MOUNTAIN HOME... TO AWAIT THE NEXT MOVE OF THE BLACK HAND WHOSE DOOM CAPTAIN FLAG HAS RESOLVED TO SEAL!!

I THINK PERHAPS OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS AGAIN SOON, AND I'LL LOOK FOWARD TO IT... ONLY, PLEASE DON'T GREET ME WITH A REVOLVER BUTT AGAIN!

GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN FLAG...

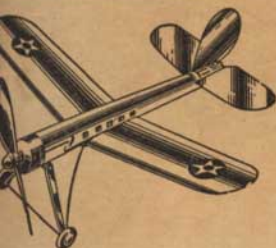
AND, UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

NEXT MONTH THE BLACK HAND MASTER CRIMINAL STRIKES AGAIN IN: 'THE CASE OF THE CORPSES' CARNIVAL!'

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SCROLL SAW



BENCH
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the FIRST ever offered with a
SWEEP SECOND
(Like a stop watch)



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All Goods Sold Subject to Your Approval

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- ZIP-A-ROO SCROLL SAW, \$3.85, postage 25c.
- SWEEP SECOND WRIST WATCH, \$3.95, postage 35c.
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