



NO. 19

BLUE RIBBON

Featuring

DEC.

Comics

CAPTAIN FLAG

10¢



also
**MR. JUSTICE
AND
RANG-A-TANG**
The **WONDER DOG**

HERE THEY ARE! THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING LEGENDARY CURIOS, TALISMANS & CHARMS

All over the world, in many strange countries, people are alleged to have carried Mascots, Amulets, Charms, Talismans and other curios which they are said to have considered "Lucky Pieces". Many are the almost fantastic legends which have come



down to us about them. For those who collect or carry such Tokens we present, for the first time, a collection of Talismanic Curios. All statements made in describing them are those of writers of standard works and are not to be construed as our own opinions.

GATHERED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH



GENUINE, POWERFUL, MAGNETIC, ALIVE 'GREY GHOST' BRAND LODESTONE

There are many legends about the Lodestone. Some regard it as a living thing thought to serve as protection to the wearer. It has been written that the Romans and Assyrians thought it attracted and kept love secure. In India many believed it preserved vigor and vitality. Numerous Mexicans carry it in their belts that it may give success in their undertakings. Ours are genuine, powerful, alive "grey ghost" brand Lodestone only—Item No. 1 **50c**



EXTRA SPECIAL! GENUINE, REAL BRAZILIAN SCARAB

The Scarab was called "the sacred beetle". Temples were built in its honor. It was worn by many soldiers to gain Mastery and Strength and Success. Many native Brazilian Indians wear them thinking to protect themselves from evil and ward off danger. Ours are genuine, real Scarabs, imported from Brazil and preserved by Nature in a way to retain the beauty they had when alive. In rich 14-Karat gold plate ring setting. Item No. 7.... **\$100**

THEY CALL THIS THE CHINESE LUCK RING

The symbols on this ring are supposed to denote "Good Luck, Health, Happiness" and so it is in demand by many people because of its alleged legendary background. In ladies; mens' styles. Non tarnishing chromium finish. Item No. 9 **35c**



Handsome, Embossed EGYPTIAN SYMBOL RING

Has Egyptian symbols embossed on black enamel finish. A real talismanic ring of unusual beauty. Non tarnishing chromium. Item No. 10..... **59c**



GENUINE RABBIT'S FOOT



We don't have to tell you how many people carry a Rabbit's Foot. Many a professional and amateur Gambler, ball player, etc. carries one at all times. We make no super-natural claims but guarantee ours are genuine. Complete with gold lacquered mounting cap and chain. Item No. 2..... **25c**

Famous Legendary JOHN THE CONQUEROR ROOT & RING



This curious Root has had many legends told of it and it is said that many in the Caribbean Islands and even our own Southland carry it at all times. Because it was thought to have "reproductive properties" the custom arose of carrying it always near money. We offer to collectors not only a genuine John the Conqueror Root but also a handsome, silvery oxidized finish John the Conqueror Ring as a symbol of the Root. A real value at our price. Item No. 8..... **\$100**

GORGEOUS SIMULATED MOONSTONE PENDANT

The moonstone has been referred to as "the sacred stone of India" and books on folklore state that it brings Good Fortune, protects travellers and reconciles lovers. This pendant has 14 brilliants resembling DIAMONDS around the simulated MOONSTONE. Looks very expensive. Item No. 11..... **\$100**



BEAUTIFUL SERPENT RING WITH 3 SIMULATED RUBY STONES



Ancient philosophers believed the power of Cleopatra and the Pharaohs came from the serpent. They also believed that the RUBY was a talisman of good Fortune, Wisdom, Power and Success. This Serpentine ring of silvery, oxidized finish has 3 entwined serpents each set with simulated Ruby. FREE Table of alleged Fortunate days with each Ring—Item No. 4..... **\$100**

IMPORTED, HAND-CARVED COROZO NUT RING!

Down in Puerto Rico they tell many incredible legends about the Corozo Nut. It is worn as a love charm or amulet. This ring is actually hand-carved from the nut and inlaid with real mother of pearl. Item No. 3 **75c**



Free YOUR KEY TO POWER



This amazingly interesting book which gives many legends and folklore on Talismans, Amulets and Charms through the Ages is given FREE with each CASH purchase of \$1.00 or more. Not included with C.O.D. orders. No C.O.D. orders for less than \$1.00. We pay postage on all prepaid orders.

GENUINE, REAL TURQUOISE STONE

From the Fabled Indian Country of Nevada

The Arabs called the turquoise "Fayruz" which means "The Lucky Stone" and they wore it as an amulet. In Persia it was esteemed as a stone of good omen while the Indians of our Southwest prized it most highly. Ours are genuine turquoise stones from the fabled Indian country of Nevada. Item No. 5..... **25c**

TALISMANS SEALS



From the famous 'Lost' 6th and 7th Books of Moses Seals and Psalm Cards have been carried for centuries by Phoenicians, Gnostics and Hebrews in many countries for inspiration. Many have been found in ancient manuscripts which state that they were used for many purposes including: to secure favor, love, friendship, success, protection, etc. We offer 6 different SEALS with Psalms. Item No. 6... **50c**

NO C.O.D. ORDERS FOR LESS THAN \$1.00

AMULUK PRODUCTS
890 Sixth Ave., Dept. C.B. 12
New York, N. Y.

Please send me the numbered items I have circled below.

- I enclose payment. Send post. paid with FREE book.
 Send C.O.D. plus postage (book not included).
Make a ring around each item you may wish to order.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
50c	25c	75c	1.00	25c	50c	1.00	1.00	35c	59c	1.00

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

CAPTAIN FLAG



HELP!
THIS PLANT-
IT'S STRANG-
LING ME!
HELP!



AN INVENTOR, WORKING IN HIS LABORATORY, IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A PACKAGE... AND WHEN HE PRIES OPEN THE LID... A PLANT WITH TENTACLE-LIKE VINES SHOOTS OUT AT HIM, TURNING ITSELF ABOUT HIS THROAT AND BODY !!!



THE NEXT INSTANT, CAPTAIN FLAG CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW TO THE AID OF THE STRICKEN MAN....



I-I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THESE VINES OFF! THEY FEEL LIKE THEY'RE LIVING ANIMALS!

AWRGH!



THE GUARDS SURROUNDING THE HOUSE RUSH IN, AS THE COMOTION AROUSES THEIR ATTENTION...

IT'S CAPTAIN FLAG!



POOR DEVIL! AS FAST AS I REMOVE THE VINES, OTHERS TWINE THEMSELVES ABOUT HIS THROAT!

GET 'EM UP FLAG! WE GOT YOU COVERED!



I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY USE IN OFFERING YOU GUYS AN EXPLANATION! BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE INVENTOR ALLEN'S LIFE!

WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE?



ALLEN IS DEAD, BOYS! BOOK FLAG ON A MURDER CHARGE!

DON'T WORRY! WE WILL!



MEANTIME, IN A HUGE GREENHOUSE, A STRANGE CHARACTER IS PROWLING AMONG HIS PLANTS...



POLICE ANNOUNCED THAT CAPTAIN FLAG HAS BEEN ARRAIGNED ON SUSPICION OF MURDERING MR. ALLEN, AN INVENTOR WORKING ON A GOVERNMENT SECRET...

HEH, HEH HEH!

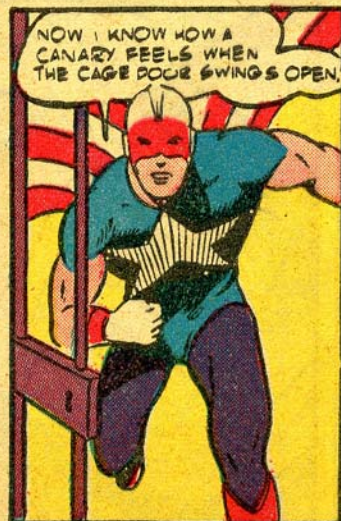
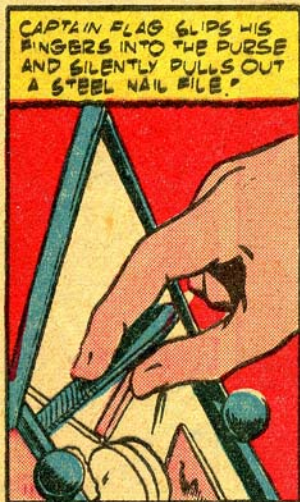


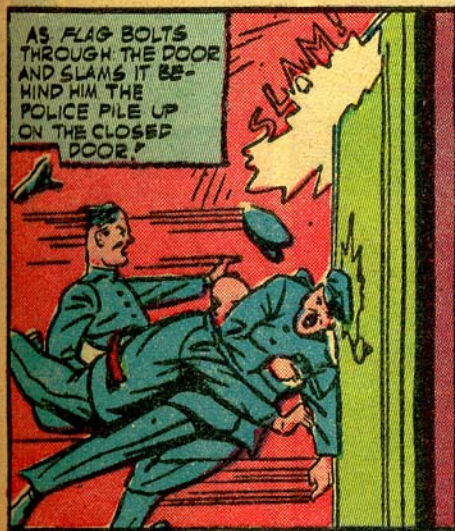
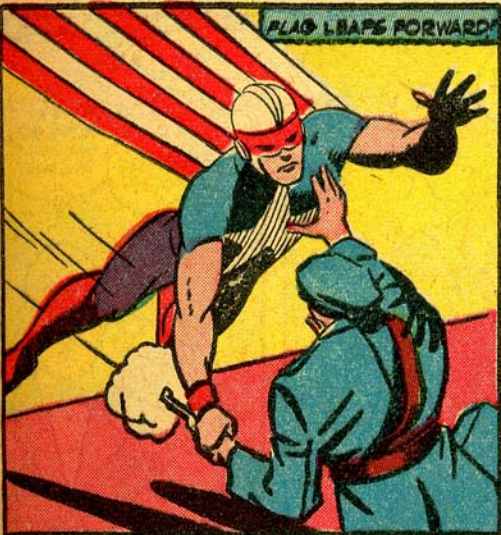
SO MY BEAUTIFUL AFRICAN TENTACLE VINE DID ITS WORK WELL! NOW I SHALL SELECT MY WEAPON FOR MY NEXT VICTIM!



THIS IS PERFECT... THE MEDITERRANEAN POISON CORNFLOWER! ALLEN'S PARTNER, MCCOY, SHALL ENJOY THE SCENT OF THIS DELICATE BLOSSOM!







CAPTAIN FLAG ARRIVES AT THE MCCOY MANSION AND LEAPS ATOP THE BALCONY...

THINGS LOOK MIGHTY QUIET AROUND HERE! TOO QUIET, PERHAPS!

DON'T BE ALARMED! JUST TELL ME WHERE MR. MCCOY IS!

W- WHO ARE YOU?

PEOPLE CALL ME CAPTAIN FLAG! BUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S DOING THE CALLING RIGHT NOW-SO-WHERE IS MR. MCCOY?

MR. MCCOY, SIR? WHY, SIR, HE'S GONE - GONE TO THE THEATRE, SIR!

I HEARD HIM TELL THE YOUNG LADY WHO ARRIVED A SHORT WHILE AGO THAT HE HAD RECEIVED TWO TICKETS TO A PREMIERE TONIGHT! THEY JUST LEFT, SIR!

THE YOUNG LADY'S NAME, SIR, AS I REMEMBER WAS DARNELL! MISS VERONICA DARNELL!

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, EH?

MCCOY RECEIVES TWO TICKETS TO THE THEATRE... HM? AND NOW HE AND RONNIE ARE ON THEIR WAY THERE! I THINK I'D BETTER PICK UP THEIR TRAIL!

THANKS, JEEVES, OLD BOY! YOU CAN GET BACK TO YOUR BUTLING NOW!

MEANTIME, IN THE CROWDED THEATRE DISTRICT...

AHA! HERE THEY ARE NOW! SO THEY'RE GOING TO USE THE TICKETS I SENT, EH? HEH, HEH! GOOD!

RONNIE AND MCCOY STEP OUT OF THE TAXICAB...



HERE YOU ARE, CABBIE!
AND KEEP THE CHANGE!

FLOWERS, LADY? CORSAGE FOR THE LOVELY LADY?



NO THANKS!

SURE YOU WON'T HAVE A CORSAGE, MISS DARNELL?

OH, WELL, THEN - A BOUTONNAIRE FOR THE GENTLEMAN, PERHAPS?



WHAT AN ODD-LOOKING FLOWER!

THE MAD BOTANIST PINS THE DEADLY FLOWER TO MCCOY'S LAPEL!



HERE YOU ARE, SIR, AND VERY PRETTY IT IS, TOO!



OH! THANK YOU, SIR!

HERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD WOMAN!

HEH, HEH, HEH! THE FOOL! IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE DEADLY AROMA FROM THAT FLOWER WILL KILL HIM!



AS MCCOY AND RONNIE START INTO THE THEATRE...



ARRGH!

HELP!

GOOD LORD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO MCCOY! AM I TOO LATE?



HE SUDDENLY COLLAPSED, FLAG! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED IT? IT'S THIS FLOWER, RONNIE! IT'S POISONOUS! WHERE'D HE GET IT?





FROM THAT FLOWER WOMAN THERE? SEE HERE? SHE'S STARTING TO LEAVE NOW!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

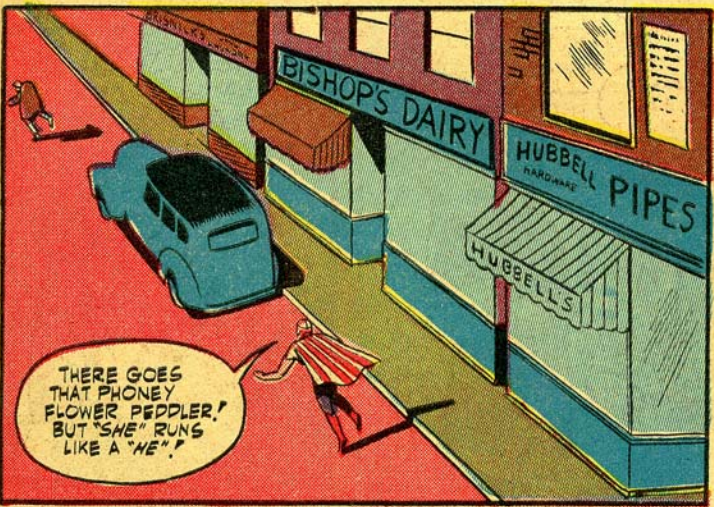


CURSES! FLAG HAS BEEN ME- BUT HELL NEVER CATCH ME, I'LL SEE TO THAT!



CALL AN AMBULANCE, RONNIE! GET MCCOY TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE! HE HAS A FIGHTING CHANCE TO LIVE!

ALL RIGHT CAPTAIN! I'LL DO IT!



THERE GOES THAT FONEY FLOWER PEDDLER! BUT "SHE" RUNS LIKE A "HE"!



THIS GUY IS FASTER THAN A COMMUTER TRYING TO CATCH THE 5:15!



THE KILLER MAKES HIS FOR HIS GREEN HOUSE, WITH FLAG IN CLOSE PURSUIT!



THIS IS EVIDENTLY HIS HEADQUARTERS HE MAY BE LURING ME INTO A DEATH TRAP. BUT I'VE GOT TO RISK IT!

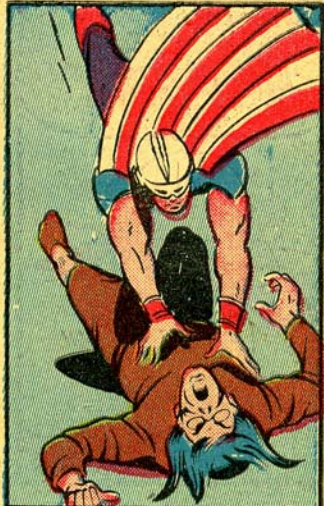


WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING IF I WORK FAST ENOUGH, I MAY BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM OFF GUARD!

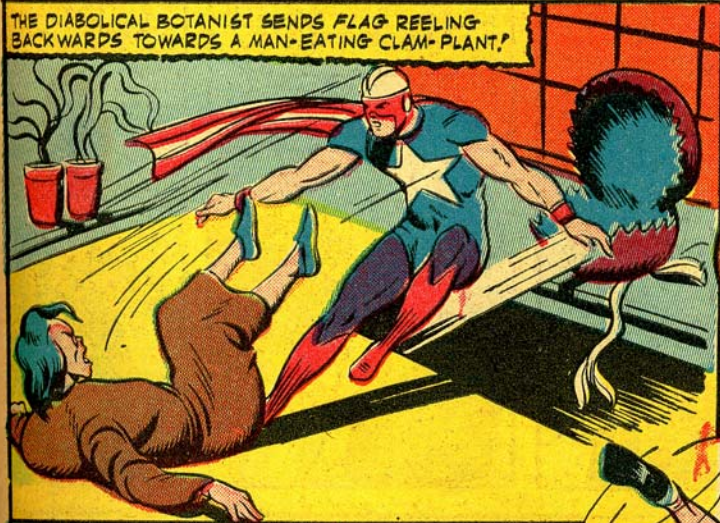
FLAG CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, AS THE KILLER AWAITS HIS CHARGE!



MEAN LOUSE IN A GREEN HOUSE, EH?



THE DIABOLICAL BOTANIST SENDS FLAG REELING BACKWARDS TOWARDS A MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT!



IN YOU GO! NOBODY CAN CHALLENGE ME AND LIVE!



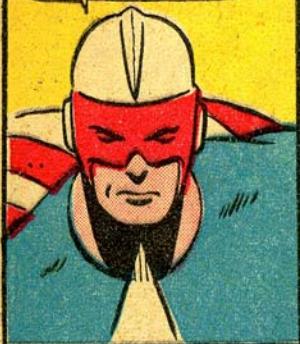
JUST AS THE FRIGHTFUL PLANT IS ABOUT TO CLOSE ITS TENTACLES ON FLAG, HE TWISTS DESPERATELY, AND...



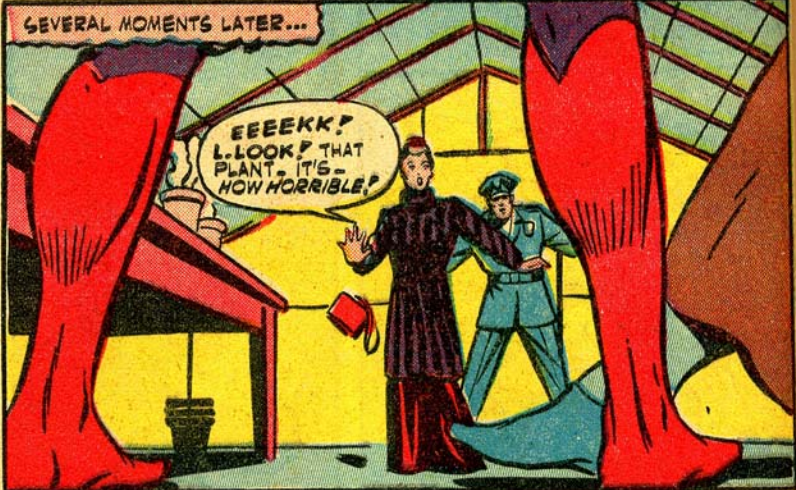
THE MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT SNAPS ITS JAWS ON THE MAD BOTANIST!



GOOD LORD! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE! THE PLANT IS EATING HIM, ALIVE... AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!



SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...



EEEEKK! L-LOOK! THAT PLANT, IT'S... HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, RONNIE, IT'S PRETTY HORRIBLE! BUT HERE, OFFICER--LOOK AT THESE PAPERS!

GREAT SCOT! THIS KILLER WAS IN THE EMPLOYMENT OF A FOREIGN POWER! NO WONDER HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO BUMP OFF THOSE INVENTORS!



BUT THANKS TO YOU, CAPTAIN, HE DIDN'T QUITE SUCCEED IN HIS SECOND ATTEMPT!



HIS MISSION COMPLETED, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES OFF THROUGH THE NIGHT...



NEXT DAY IN MCCOY'S ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL....

HELLO!

YES, MISS DARNELL, THANKS TO YOU I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN!

THAT'S WONDERFUL!



BUT YOU HAVE THIS GENTLEMAN TO THANK--NOT ME! HE TOOK OVER WHERE I LEFT OFF!



THE BLACK HAND RETURNS TO CHALLENGE CAPTAIN FLAG AGAIN IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy, the AMAZING BOY



I WISH YOU GUYS WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL! THAT'S THE THIRD FELLOW YOU'VE KILLED IN THE LAST FOUR WEEKS! DON'T BE SO CARELESS WHEN YOU GO AFTER THEIR WALLETS!

AW, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE GLIMP OF THE FINGERS, THAT'S ALL!



THE THREE MEN CARRY THEIR VICTIM TO A HUGE VAT OF BOILING WAX AND DROPS HIS BODY IN!

WELL, OF COURSE WE CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER FIGURE IN OUR MUSEUM!



NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PLACES IN THE MUSEUM! AND WHEN THE NEXT CROWD COMES IN - BE MORE CAREFUL! WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KILL ANY MORE PEOPLE THAN WE CAN HELP! UNDERSTAND?

OKAY, SLICK!



MEANTIME OUTSIDE THE OFFICE OF THE OWNER OF LUNA PARK...



WONDER WHAT QUIGLEY WANTS WITH HY?

WE'LL FIND OUT AS SOON AS HY COMES OUT!

WELL, MR. QUIGLEY, YOUR WHOLE PROBLEM SEEMS TO BE THIS; LOTS OF VISITORS TO LUNA PARK HAVE THEIR POCKETS PICKED. FURTHERMORE, SEVERAL MEN WHO WERE KNOWN TO HAVE VISITED THE PARK HAVE SINCE BEEN REPORTED AS MISSING. IS THAT CORRECT?



CORRECT, MR. SPEED!

WELL, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, BUT WITHOUT A SINGLE CLUE, I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING!



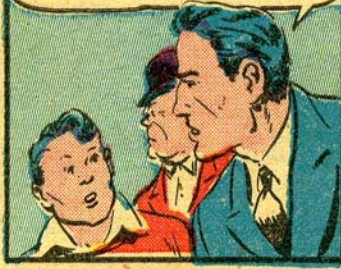
I HAVE THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE IN YOU, MR. SPEED! I'M SURE YOU'LL CLEAR UP THIS WHOLE MYSTERY!



WHAT'S THE DOPE, HY?

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE WALKED SMACK INTO TROUBLE, RICHY!

MEN HAVE BEEN REPORTED MISSING AFTER HAVING BEEN SEEN HERE! ALSO, A GANG OF PICK-POCKETS ARE RUNNING AMUCK. I HAVE NO CLUES TO WORK ON, EITHER, BUT I'LL TRY TO PRETEND WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING! LET'S TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE AMUSEMENT AREA AND LOOK AROUND!



OH, BOY! TRICKS AND NOVELTIES FOR SALE! I THINK I'LL BUY SOMETHING!



I WANT THIS BOX OF SNEEZING POWDER, MISTER! HERE'S A QUARTER FOR IT! KEEP THE CHANGE!



HEY, FELLOWS! WAIT UP FOR ME!



YES, SIR, LADIES AND GENTS! THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF CUT-THROATS IN WAX MUSEUM HISTORY! SLUBBEARD... DILLINGER... HENRY MORGAN... ALL OF 'EM UNDER ONE ROOF!

NOW BEFORE COMING INTO OUR HALL OF WONDERS, LET ME WARN YOU ALL TO BE SURE YOU HAVE YOUR PURSES AND WALLETS IN A SAFE PLACE! PICKPOCKETS MAY BE IN THE CROWD!



WELL, I GOT MY WALLET RIGHT BACK HERE! NO PICKPOCKET CAN OUT-FOX ME!



RICHY! YOU AND RANG AND TRIGGER GO ON INTO THE MUSEUM AND AMUSE YOURSELVES! I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BARKER!



WHEW! LOOK AT THAT PIRATE! DON'T HE LOOK REAL?
HE SURE DOES!



NOW I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH RICHY! I'LL OPEN THIS SNEEZING POWDER!

THIS GUY IS A CINCH! I'LL LIFT HIS WALLET NOW!



WHILE OUTSIDE...

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, FRIEND? WHAT'S EATIN' YOU?

I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REASON FOR WARNING THE CROWD ABOUT PICKPOCKETS!



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, PAL! NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!

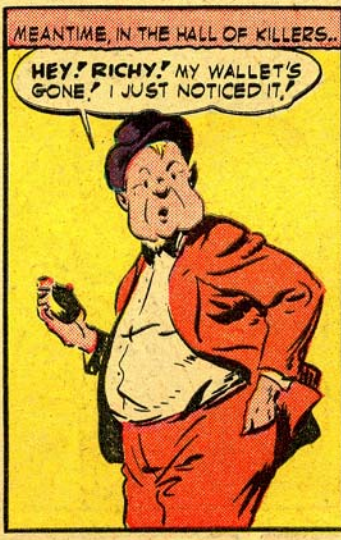
IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M EMPLOYED BY THE OWNER OF THIS PARK! FURTHERMORE WARNING CROWDS ABOUT PICKPOCKETS IS AN OLD RACKET!



HEY! LEGGO MY ARM! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, CHUM?

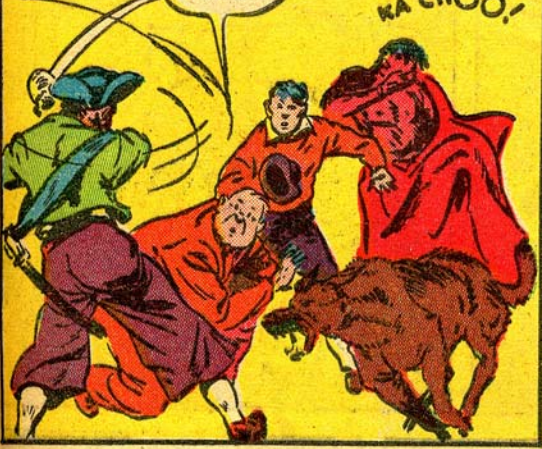
THE IDEA IS THAT A BARKER WHO SAYS WATCH YOUR WALLETS IS TIPPING OFF THE PICKPOCKETS! EVERYBODY STARTS CHECKING UP ON HIS OR HER WALLET OR PURSE... AND THE PICKPOCKETS KNOW WHERE THEY CARRY 'EM! COME ON, BOY! YOU'RE GOING TO COME INSIDE WITH ME WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!





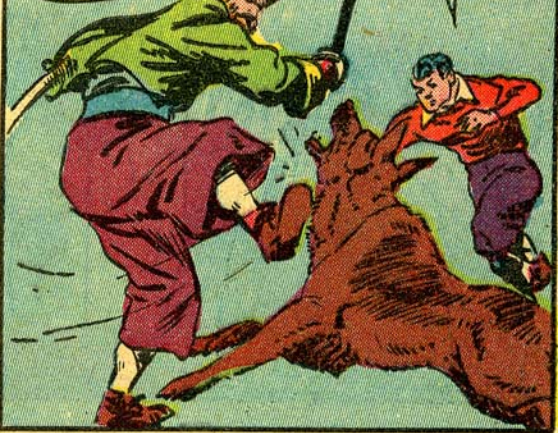
MY GOODNESS! SUCH AN IMPOLITE PIRATE!

KA CHOO!
KA CHOO!



THAT'LL TAKE CARE A THAT MUTT!

KICK THAT DOG, WILL YA?



OFF!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, PUNK?



DUMBBELL! TAKE THAT!



RUN FOR IT! THE KIDS' GETTIN' UP AGAIN!



WHICH WAY'D THEY GO, TRIG?

WHO? HOW DO I KNOW... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY I'M GOIN'!



WELL I KNOW WHERE I'M GOIN'! OUT OF TH' WAY!





BUT THE WONDER DOG, SENSING HIS MASTER'S DANGER, HAS PICKED UP HIS TRAIL AND FOLLOWS IT TO THE LABORATORY.



THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND.....



SLICK FALLS INTO THE SEETHING CAULDRON AS HE MANAGES TO SAVE HIMSELF.



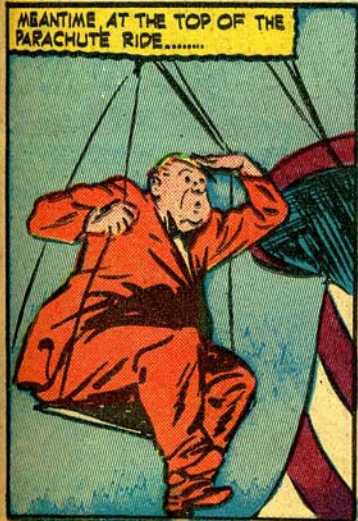
WHEW. THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, BOY. BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY FOR HIM TO DIE.



NOW, RANG. WHERE'S RICHY AND TRIG? I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK FOR THEM, IN VIEW OF WHAT HAPPENED JUST NOW.



MEANTIME, AT THE TOP OF THE PARACHUTE RIDE.....



HEY. DO I SEE THEM DOWN THERE OR DON'T I? YEAH. THERE THEY ARE.



I THINK WE'RE SAFE NOW, BART. LIKE FUN WE ARE. WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OUT OF THIS PLACE.



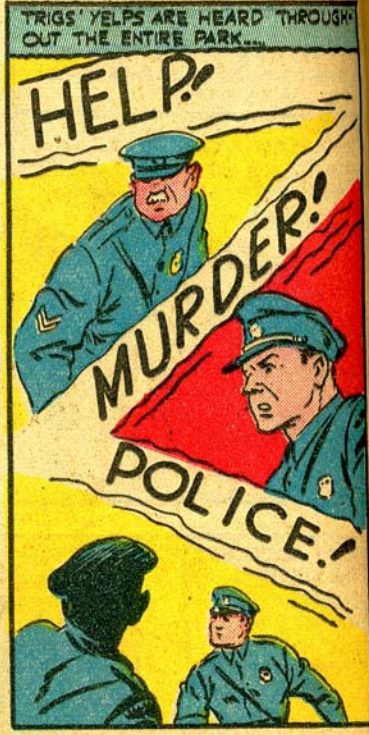


LET ME DOWN!
LET ME DOWN!

WE CAN'T!
YOUR 'CHUTE
IS STUCK
UP THERE!



HELP
MURDER
POLICE
HELP
FIRE
ROBBERY
POLICE!



TRIGS' YELPS ARE HEARD THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PARK...

HELP!
MURDER!
POLICE!



WHAT'S UP?
HEAR THAT
GUY SCREAMING?

SOUNDS LIKE AT
LEAST SIX MUR-
DERS AND A
SUICIDE!



LOOK OUT!
THERE COME
SOME COPS.

YEAH! LET'S
GO BACK
THIS OTHER
WAY.



THOSE TWO
MEN LOOK
SUSPICIOUS!

WE'D BETTER
CHASE EM.

STOP!
HALT!



OHO! THERE
THEY ARE NOW!



SOMETHING'S GOIN' ON
OVER HERE RANG! LETS
SEE WHAT IT IS!



THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE, BART!
THE COPS ARE CLOSIN'
IN BEHIND
US.



ONCE WE GET AROUND THIS CORNER WE CAN DUCK 'EM ALL!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

BUT AS THE KILLERS ROUND THE CORNER-A FIGURE LEAPS OUT FROM THE SHADOWS DRIVING HIS SHOULDERS INTO THE KNEES OF THE FIRST MAN!...



HEY! LOOK OUT TA TH' WAY!

TH' DOG'S ON OUR TRAIL!

RICHY PILES UP THE TWO THUGS IN A HEAR...



THAT WAS THE LAST DOWN BOYS- AND STILL PLENTY OF YARDS TO GO!



RUN FER IT! HERE COMES THAT DOG!

I'LL KILL THIS BRAT IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO!

BUT THE WONDER DOG HAS OTHER PLANS!



AND THE ACE DETECTIVE FOLLOWS THROUGH WITH A PARALYZING LEFT HOOK TO BARTS' CHIN!



YOUR PIRATE DAYS ARE OVER, MISTER!

ATTA BOY, HY! AND HERE COME THE COPS!

WHAT IN TARNATION IS GOIN' ON AROUND HERE? PIRATES AND INDIANS CHASIN' THROUGH THE CROWDS, AN' WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?



THIS OFFICER IS THE SOLUTION TO THE PICKPOCKET PROBLEM AT LUNA PARK! FURTHERMORE, I THINK IT EXPLAINS WHY A FEW MEN HAVE DISAPPEARED!

THESE TWO MEN HERE TOOK THEIR PLACES IN THE WAY MUSEUM RIGHT ALONGSIDE THE DUMMIES. IT WAS A CINCH FOR THEM TO DIP INTO THE POCKETS OF THE CUSTOMERS, AND THEN, IF ANYBODY GOT WISE, THEY JUST BUMPED THEM OFF AND BOILED THEM IN WAX- MAKING ANOTHER MODEL FOR THE MUSEUM. QUITE A RACKET.



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BARKER, HY? WAS HE IN ON IT?

HE NOT ONLY WAS IN ON IT - HE'S IN IT. I MEAN IN THE WAX VAT- DEAD.



HELP! POLICE! MURDER!

SO THAT'S WHO WAS MAKIN' ALL THE RACKET! WHO DOES THAT GUY THINK HE IS?



HE PROBABLY THINKS HE'S ST. PETER RIGHT NOW, BUT IT'S A PAL OF OURS.

COME ON, HY! LET'S FIND OUT WHY TRIG CAN'T GET DOWN.



A FEW MINUTES LATER

ARE YOU IN CHARGE OF THE CHUTE? HOW COME THAT FELLOW IS STILL MAROONED UP THERE?

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE ENGINEERS WHO REPAIR THIS RIDE ARE ON STRIKE FOR HIGHER WAGES.



HEY, TRIGGER! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE WE'LL HAVE YOU DOWN BY TOMORROW... MAYBE.



I GUESS I'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH THE OWNER OF THE PARK AND TELL HIM THE CASE IS CLEANED UP.

YOU BETTER TELL HIM ABOUT TRIGGER, TOO. IF HE SEES HIM UP IN THAT CHUTE, HE'S LIABLE TO THINK A BIGGER MYSTERY THAN THIS ONE IS STARTING.



LATE THAT NIGHT...

OF ALL THE... (<w?c>!!# R! G?>)



RANG A TANG, THE WONDER DOG - THE ONLY DOG STRIP IN COMICS. APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS WATCH FOR THE JANUARY ISSUE

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

Ethleen Leon Rt. 3, Box 864 Seattle, Wash.	Harry Charles Adlowbrand 15 Tokalon Pl. New Orleans, La.	Michael Stoyer Wolf Point, Mont.
Bobby Long 2640 Cedar Ave. Long Beach, Calif.	Marjorie Adobertory 22 Hittler Ed. Newtonville, Mass.	L. C. Tankersley Marietta, Ga.
Paul Lyntz 2 W. Fulton St. Edgerton, Wis.	Richard Esparza Rt. 3, Box 184 San Diego, Calif.	Samieras R.F.D. Box 228 Clarksburg, Calif.

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,

While my uncle and I were standing under a bridge a little dog was lying in the path of a speeding auto. I quickly ran out and picked it up before it was hit. I gave it to my uncle to raise because we had two dogs. About three years later this dog had five puppies, and I was given a female. My other two had died. You'll never know how much she has come to mean to me. She likes me so much she never lets anyone hit me. I know now that the old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Mona Bridgton
1812 E. Chase Street, Baltimore, Md.

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
90 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 (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

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

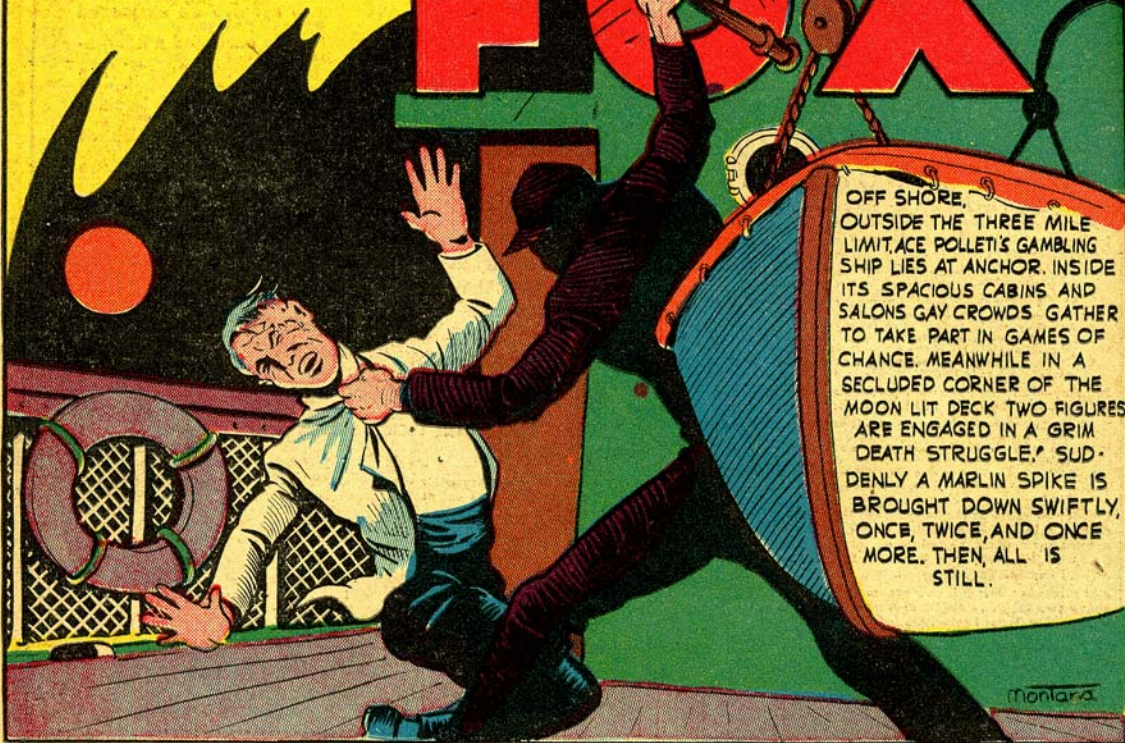
OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND.
I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



The

FOX



OFF SHORE
OUTSIDE THE THREE MILE
LIMIT, ACE POLETTI'S GAMBLING
SHIP LIES AT ANCHOR. INSIDE
ITS SPACIOUS CABINS AND
SALONS GAY CROWDS GATHER
TO TAKE PART IN GAMES OF
CHANCE. MEANWHILE IN A
SECLUDED CORNER OF THE
MOON LIT DECK TWO FIGURES
ARE ENGAGED IN A GRIM
DEATH STRUGGLE. SUD-
DENLY A MARLIN SPIKE IS
BROUGHT DOWN SWIFTLY,
ONCE, TWICE, AND ONCE
MORE. THEN, ALL IS
STILL.

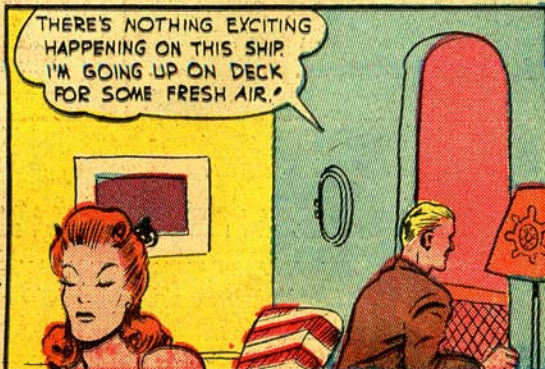
montana

MEANWHILE IN THE GAMBLING
ROOM, PAUL PATTON PHOTO-
GRAPHER FOR THE DAILY
GLOBE WANDERS ABOUT
AIMLESSLY.

WONDER WHERE
POLETTI IS. HE WAS SUP-
POSED TO MEET ME HERE
AND SHOW ME AROUND
HIS SHIP, SO I COULD GET
SOME MATERIAL FOR A
FEATURE STORY.



THERE'S NOTHING EXCITING
HAPPENING ON THIS SHIP
I'M GOING UP ON DECK
FOR SOME FRESH AIR.



REACHING THE DECK RAILING PAUL SEES..

GUESS I SPOKE TOO SOON!

INSTANTLY HE PLUNGES OVER THE SIDE AFTER THE FALLEN FIGURE.

I'LL HAVE TO HURRY, THIS PLACE IS INFESTED WITH SHARKS!

PHIEW! THIS GUY'S PLENTY HEAVY.

CRIPES! IT'S POLETTI, HIS SKULL'S BASHED IN. WHOEVER DID THIS IS STILL ABOARD SHIP AND PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'VE FISHED HIM OUT.

I'LL GO BACK IN HERE AND CHECK ON SOME OF THE GUESTS. OH! OH! THEY'RE CLOSING FOR THE NIGHT.

PAUL HURRIEDLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PURSER'S DESK..

MAYBE THE PURSER'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE ME A LIST OF TONIGHT'S PATRONS.

OH HELLO, JUDGE HURD!

OH GOOD EVENING, PATTON. THIS IS MY DAUGHTER PHYLLIS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU MR. PATTON? GO IN SWIMMING WITH YOUR CLOTHES ON?

HOW DO YOU DO?

WELL...NOT EXACTLY. I HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT. I'M LOOKING FOR ACE POLETTI. HE PROMISED TO HELP ME GET A STORY AND SOME GOOD PICTURES OF THIS SHIP



IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MR. POLETTI, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED SIR. HE HASN'T BEEN ABOARD ALL DAY.



WHY THAT'S ABSURD. ACE BROUGHT ME HERE TONIGHT.

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN MISS. HE HASN'T BEEN HERE AT ALL HAS HE, JUDGE HURD?



I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, STEWARD. COME ALONG PHYLLIS, IT'S GETTING LATE.

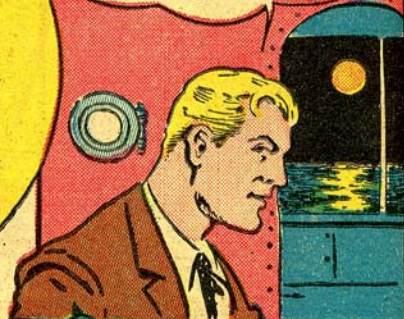


I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL THIS SITUATION IS CLEARED UP, DAD. THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE.

YOU DON'T LIKE ACE AND YOU RESENT MY GOING AROUND WITH HIM. THAT'S WHY YOU WANT TO DRAG ME AWAY FROM HERE.



THERE IS SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THIS SET UP I WONDER WHY THAT STEWARD KEPT INSISTING THAT HE HADN'T SEEN POLETTI? LOOKS LIKE THE FOX HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM.

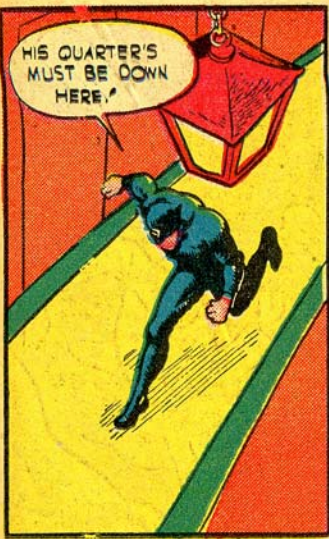


HURRYING TO A SECLUDED SPOT ON THE SIDE OF THE BOAT... PAUL PATTON BECOMES THE FOX

THERE GOES A BOAT, MUST BE JUDGE HURD AND HIS DAUGHTER LEAVING.



NOW TO FIND THAT STEWARD!



STEWARD, DID YOU SEE A LIGHT FLASH JUST THEN, OR WAS IT MY IMAGINATION? I THINK I'D BETTER GET OFF THIS BOAT AT ONCE. IF ANYBODY SEES JUST THE TWO OF US HERE ALONE, IT WOULD CERTAINLY AROUSE SUSPICION.

WAIT A MINUTE, JUDGE I'M GOIN' WITH YOU. I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE IS SOMEBODY WATCHIN' US!

JUST THEN
AWK
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY BUDDY?

REACHING BEHIND HIM THE STEWARD GRASPS A MARLIN SPIKE WHICH IS LYING ON THE DESK.
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

CLUNK
THIS SAYS I AM WISE GUY!

THE STAGGERING BLOW MOMENTARILY STUNS THE FOX

GET THAT MOTOR STARTED! SNAP IT UP!

REGAINING HIS SENSES THE FOX CLAMBERS TO A HIGHER DECK.

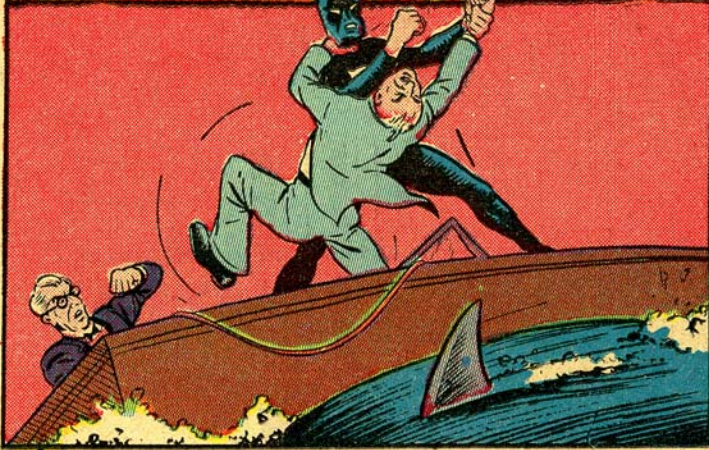
AND LEAPS DOWN AT THE ESCAPING BOAT.

BLAST YOU, FOX. I'LL FIX YOU SO YOU WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN!

GOT ROOM FOR A PASSENGER?



AS THE FOX CLIMBS ABOARD, THE STEWARD RUSHES AT HIM WITH A DRAWN KNIFE AND THEY GRAPPLE FIERCELY. THE STEWARD LOSES HIS BALANCE AND...



FALLS INTO THE SHARK FILLED WATERS.



HE'S A GONER, THE SHARKS GOT HIM!

EYOW



WHAT A HORRIBLE DEATH!



NOW JUDGE START TALKING. WHY DID YOU WANT POLETTI MURDERED?

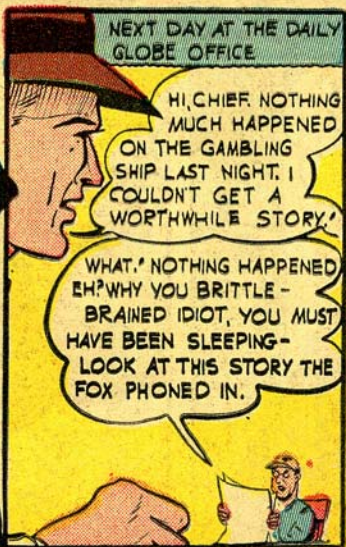
POLETTI HELD THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF MY GAMBLING LOUS. I NEVER COULD HAVE PAID THEM OFF HE THREATENED TO FORCE ME TO PAY UNLESS I LET HIM MARRY MY DAUGHTER BUT RATHER THAN HAVE HER MARRY HIM, I PLANNED TO GET RID OF HIM.



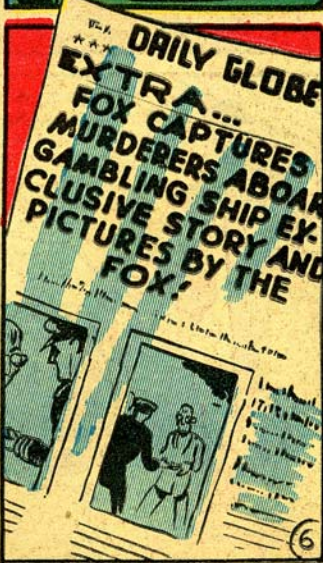
NEXT DAY AT THE DAILY GLOBE OFFICE

HI, CHIEF NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED ON THE GAMBLING SHIP LAST NIGHT. I COULDN'T GET A WORTHWHILE STORY!

WHAT? NOTHING HAPPENED EH? WHY YOU BRITTLE-BRAINED IDIOT, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING-LOOK AT THIS STORY THE FOX PHONED IN.



DAILY GLOBE EXTRA... FOX CAPTURES MURDERERS ABOARD GAMBLING SHIP EXCLUSIVE STORY AND PICTURES BY THE FOX!



Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

GOLLY!
THERE GOES
ANOTHER OIL TANK!
WHAT A BLAZE!

GOSH!

BY
HUBBELL

DRAG OUT
THE BIG HOSE
AND GET IT ATTACHED!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP
THAT FIRE FROM
SPREADING!

COLLINS AND SLAPSIE
ARE STILL IN IRAQ... LATE
ONE AFTERNOON, A BIG
OIL TANK ON THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF BATUM GOES
UP IN FLAMES!....

WE'VE GOT TO MOVE
FAST IF WE WANT TO
SAVE ANY OF THAT OIL!
MAYBE A DYNAMITE
CHARGE WILL DO
THE TRICK!

I'M GOIN' UP AS CLOSE
AS I CAN TO PLANT THIS
DYNAMITE... KEEP ME
COVERED OR I'LL BE
DONE TO A TURN!

DON'T
WORRY CORP,
I USETA BE
A VOLUNTEER
FIREMAN!



WHAT BEATS ME IS HOW THESE BLAZES START IN THE FIRST PLACE! IT'S A CINCH NO-BODY COULD SNEAK PAST THE GUARDS!



AND IT CAN'T BE AN INSIDE JOB! THE RECORD OF EVERY MAN HERE IS AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!



BLUB! HEY, YOU DOPE! POINT THAT THING THE OTHER WAY!



OKAY CORP! I'LL SPLUFF! BLUB BLUB!

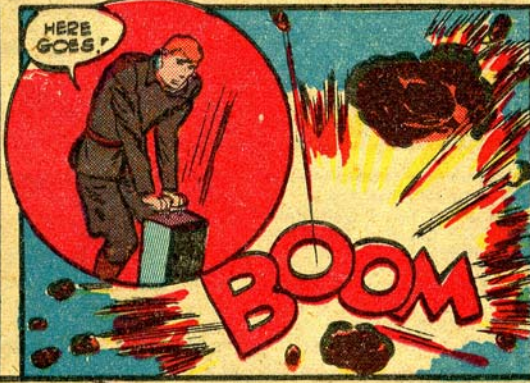


HALP!



BLUB

HE'S ALL RIGHT! BE-SIDES HE NEEDED THAT BATH!.. HOPE THOSE FUSES DIDN'T GET WET!



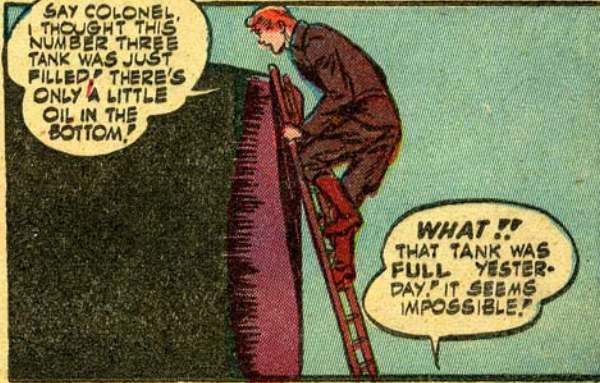
HERE GOES!

BOOM



THAT DID IT COLONEL! FIRE'S OUT!

THANK HEAVEN!



SAY COLONEL! I THOUGHT THIS TANK WAS JUST FILLED! THERE'S ONLY A LITTLE OIL IN THE BOTTOM!

WHAT?! THAT TANK WAS FULL YESTER-DAY! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!



GEE, ONLY A COUPLE OF DROPS LEFT!

IT CERTAINLY DOES! A FULL TANK OF OIL COULDN'T BURN DOWN THAT FAST! HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT, COLONEL?



WHAT CAN I THINK, COLLINS? THIS DUMP IS GUARDED DAY AND NIGHT AND EVEN IF SOMEONE DID SLIP THROUGH THEY COULDN'T FIRE THE TANK WITHOUT BEING SEEN.

YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY COULDN'T... UNLESS THEY HAD SOME WAY OF REACHING THE OIL WITHOUT EXPOSING THEMSELVES.



NONSENSE! HOW COULD THEY DO THAT? TUNNEL THEIR WAY UNDER THE TANK AND CARRY THE OIL AWAY IN BUCKETS, I SUPPOSE? I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT VERY PLAUSIBLE, COLLINS! HOWEVER, WE'VE ALREADY GOT A MAN INVESTIGATING THESE FIRES!



AT THAT MOMENT IN A CELLAR IN BATUM, RATHER, THE MOST VICIOUS OF THE NAZI AGENTS, CONFERES WITH THE CAPTAIN OF A BLACK SEA STEAMER

BE READY TO SAIL AS SOON AS YOU HAVE RECEIVED THE FINAL SHIPMENT OF BRITISH OIL!

ALL ISS IN READINESS! THIS ISS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY! HA, HA! THEY WILL PUZZLE THEMSELVES BALDHEADED OVER IT!



YOU ARE WRONG, MY FRIEND! THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE OIL WILL CAUSE NO CONCERN, SINCE THE FOOLS DO NOT EVEN KNOW IT IS BEING TAKEN! THE DAILY FIRES AT THE OIL FIELD HAVE THROWN THEM OFF THE SCENT!



YAH! BUT DIS VISE GUY OF AN ENGLISHER... VOT ABOUT HIM?

HIM? OH, I HAVE LOVELY PLANS FOR HIM! HE WON'T TALK!



EEEEEE EOOO

THAT STUFFED CABBAGE OF A COLONEL CAN'T SEE TWO INCHES PAST HIS OWN NOSE. ANY POPE CAN SEE THAT THE HEINIES MUST HAVE SOME UNDERGROUND SYSTEM FOR SNEAKING THAT OIL AWAY.

SURE! A MOSQUITO COULDN'T SLIP PAST THOSE GUARDS WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!

FOR A PLUGGED NICKEL, I'D DISREGARD ORDERS AND... WHAT'S ALL THAT COM-MOTION?

LOOK CORP! IT'S JIM PARKER! GEE, HE LOOKS LIKE A TRUCK FELL ON HIM!

PARKER! THAT'S THE GUY WHO WAS SENT OUT TO INVESTIGATE THE FIRES!

HURRY UP CORP HE'S HURT BAD!

KEEP 'EM BACK, SLAPSIE! EASY, BUDDY! TELL ME WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

COME ON, YOU BUNCH OF VULTURES! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN A WOUNDED MAN BEFORE?

UGH! OOH! Y-YOU'RE COLLINS? THEY (UGH) CAUGHT ME... WHIPPED ME FOR HOURS... THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD BUT I GOT AWAY!

LISTEN, COLLINS... I'M DONE FOR... GET TO COLONEL WARNER... TELL HIM... OUR OIL BEING SMUGGLED TO RUMANIA... FIRES A COVER-UP... HIDEOUT AT 186 ABDULLAH ALLEY... UGH!!!

DEAD! WHIPPED TO DEATH! THE DIRTY SONS OF... I'LL GET THE SKUNKS WHO DID THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

THAT NIGHT...

SHH! LOOK OUT FOR THOSE LOOSE BOARDS SLAPSIE! THESE RATS HAVE GOOD EARS!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND! BUT THEY MAY COME BACK ANY MINUTE, SO HOP IN THAT BARREL WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

WHAT? IN THERE? GOSH, CORP, I WON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!



THAT'S NOT THE IDEA! IF SOMEBODY COMES BACK I'LL HAVE TO DUCK FAST AND I SAY! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



I'M LEAVING THE LID AJAR SO YOU CAN HEAR! NOW BE QUIET! DON'T EVEN BREATHE!



THAT TUNNEL MUST HAVE AN OPENING HERE SOMEWHERE... NOW WHAT'S THAT?



WELL?? I COULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH ANY LONGER. CORP. HAD TO LET 'ER GO!



I'VE SOUNDED ALL THE WALLS AND SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THE FLOOR! I CAN'T BE MISTAKEN!

LATER...



COLLINS AN' HIS IDEAS! I'M PROBABLY COVERED WITH GREASE! NUTS! WHAT IS THIS KNOB I'M SITTIN' ON?



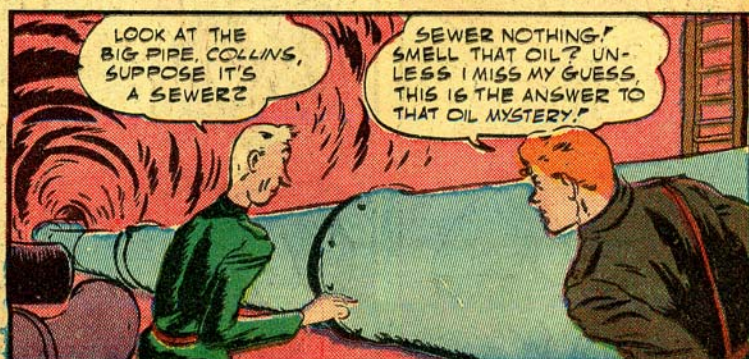
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, SLAPSIE.. SLAPSIE! HE'S GONE!

HEY CORP! HELP!



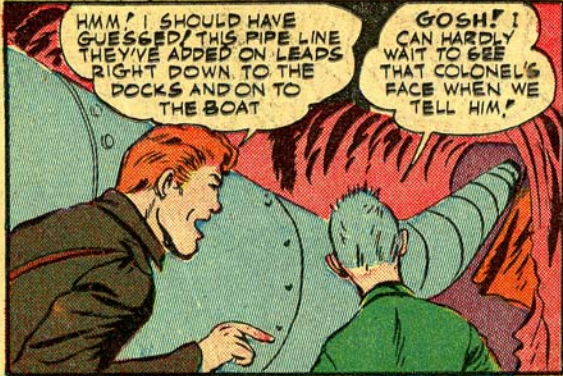
SO THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAPPENED?

I MUSTA FOUND THE TRAP DOOR YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR! C'MON DOWN



LOOK AT THE BIG PIPE, COLLINS, SUPPOSE IT'S A SEWER?

SEWER NOTHING! SMELL THAT OIL? UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THIS IS THE ANSWER TO THAT OIL MYSTERY!



HMM! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! THIS PIPE LINE THEY'VE ADDED ON LEADS RIGHT DOWN TO THE DOCKS AND ON TO THE BOAT

GOSH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GEE THAT COLONEL'S FACE WHEN WE TELL HIM!



?

LISTEN, CORP! VOICES! HEAR IT?

YA YA YA



IT'S COMING FROM HERE! LET'S FOLLOW THIS UP TO THE OTHER END!



THIS MUST HAVE BEEN AN OLD SEWER AT THAT! THEY'VE CLOSED OFF ALL THOSE FEEDER LINES SO THE OIL CAN FLOW STRAIGHT THROUGH!

THAT TALKING'S GETTIN' LOUDER!



TEN MINUTES MORE UND VE START DE OIL!

SHH! LET'S GO BACK!



WE'VE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES TO DO A PLUMBING JOB ON THAT PIPE SO GRAB THAT WRENCH!

AWW! WHY DON'T WE JUST TEAR INTO THOSE HEINIES! THERE'S ONLY FIVE OF THEM!



THEY'D SIGNAL THROUGH THE PIPE TO THE GUYS ON THE BOAT AN' WE WANT TO CAPTURE THE WHOLE GANG!

WE'LL SET THIS FEEDER PIPE IN PLACE... WE'LL HOOK IT UP WHEN THEY START FASTENING THE OTHER END!

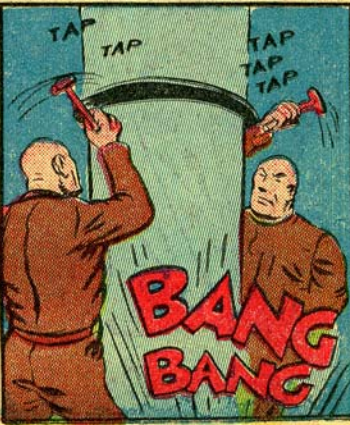


OKAY! THEY'RE GOING TO WORK! THEY WON'T HEAR US ABOVE THEIR OWN NOISE!



YOU TAKE DOT SIDE UND I'LL TAKE DIS SIDE. DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE!

YA!



TAP TAP

TAP TAP TAP

BANG BANG



HEY! TAKE IT EASY! THAT WAS PRETTY LOUD! YOU WANT THEM TO HEAR US?

IT SLIPPED, CORP BUT THAT WAS THE LAST BOLT ANYWAY!



STOP DOT BANGING! I HEARD YOU!

SHOD OP! STOP IT YOURSELF! DUMMKOPF!



VE'LL SETTLE IT LATER! START DE OIL! LISTEN TO DE PIPE SO IT DON'T RUN THROUGH TOO FAST!



THAT GREASE! OW!

BOOM

BOOM

ACH! MY EAR!



VE GOT A SNOOPER IN DE PLACE! YAH! VE KILL HIM!



H...H...HYA, (GULP) HA, HA...

SO! AN ENGLEESH PEEG! MAKE HIM DANCE!

TSK TSK



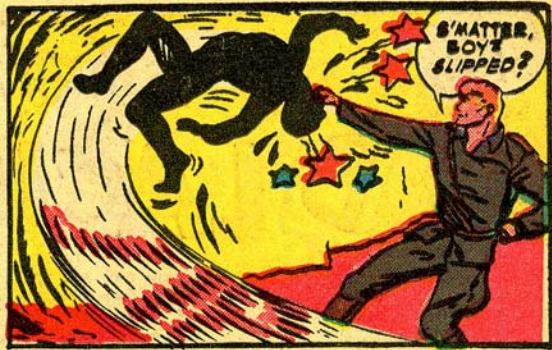
FIRE!

BANG

ACH! VE HAFF HIT DE OIL PIPE!



WELL, SHUT MAH MOUF IF IT AIN'T DE DEEP SOUTH QUARTET! MAYBE I CAN BE THE INTERLOCUTOR?



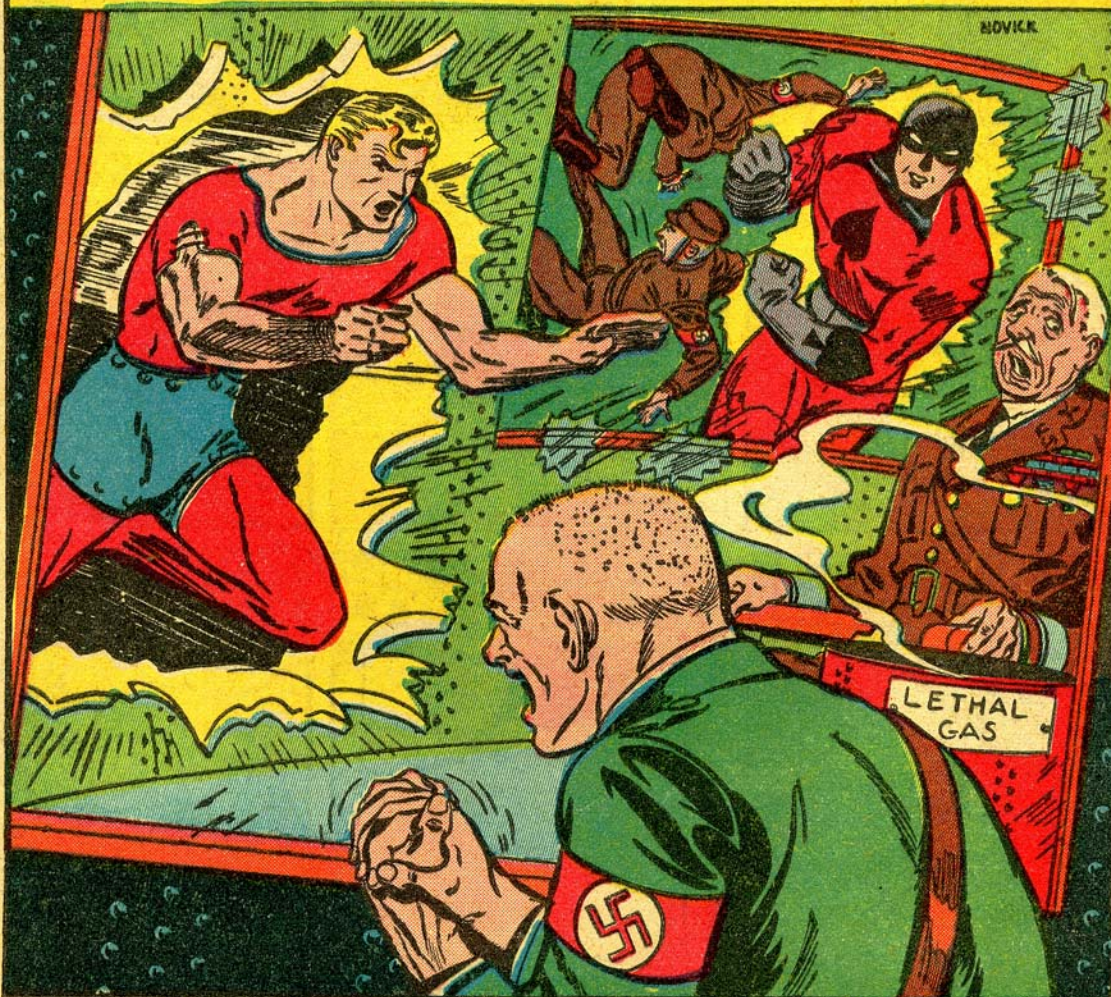
FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B LACK **J**ACK

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK ZIP COMICS IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK, COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!



TY-GOR

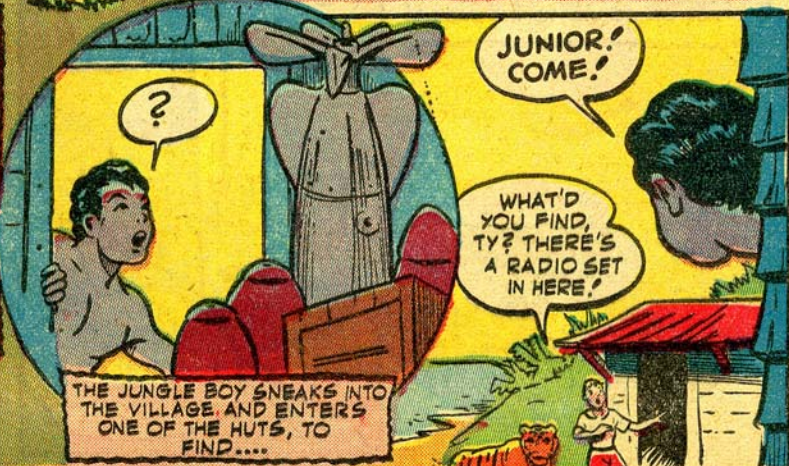
SON OF THE TIGER

WOW! HEY, TY!
THERE'S A SETTLEMENT
DOWN THERE! IT
LOOKS LIKE SOME
KIND OF A NAVAL
BASE!



BY
BOB MONTANA
and
JOE BLAIR

JUNIOR DE SNOOK'S WEALTHY FATHER SPONSORED A TRIP TO THE MALAY JUNGLES FOR DOCTOR DAVIS, HIS DAUGHTER JOAN, AND TY-GOR. AT THE LAST MOMENT, TY-GOR SMUGGLED MALMA ABOARD - AND JUNIOR DE SNOOK STOWED AWAY. BUT THE SHIP WAS WRECKED BY A STORM IN THE SOUTH SEAS AND NOW TY-GOR, JUNIOR AND MALMA FIND THEMSELVES ON A TROPICAL ISLAND.



THE JUNGLE BOY SNEAKS INTO THE VILLAGE AND ENTERS ONE OF THE HUTS, TO FIND....

SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

I WISH YOU KNEW HOW TO SPEAK ENGLISH. I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOIN' THIS FOR!

HUH?



THE TORPEDO IS TRANSPORTED TO A SMALL HILL, WHERE TY-GOR TIES A TREE-VINE TO EITHER END...

STAY 'WAY! TY-GOR FIX!

OWW! HEY! WHAT TH' HECK IS THE BIG IDEA?



COME, MALMA! TY-GOR ALL FIXED!



SIT!

WHOOF!



YI! LET ME OFF 'A' HERE!

WHEE!

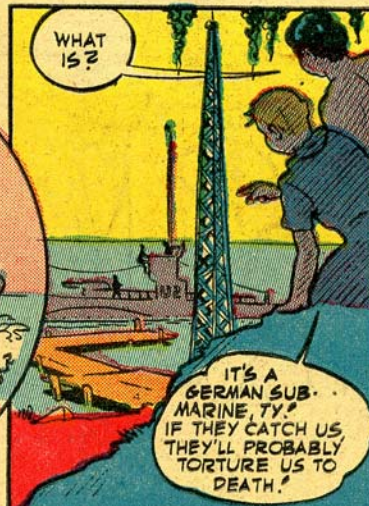
TY-GOR'S SWING WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR!



BUT A SHORT DISTANCE OFF SHORE, A NAZI SUBMARINE BREAKS THROUGH THE SURFACE ON ITS WAY TO THE BASE!



WHAT IS?



IT'S A GERMAN SUB-MARINE, TY! IF THEY CATCH US, THEY'LL PROBABLY TORTURE US TO DEATH!

COME ON, TY! WE BETTER HIDE!

TY-GOR DO!





SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON, TY? THE SUB IS TYING UP AT THE PIER! GEE! I HOPE THOSE GUYS DON'T SEE US!

?



ON BOARD THE SUB...

ALL ASHORE MEN! WE ARE GOING TO HAFF SOME RELAXATION FOR A V'ILE!



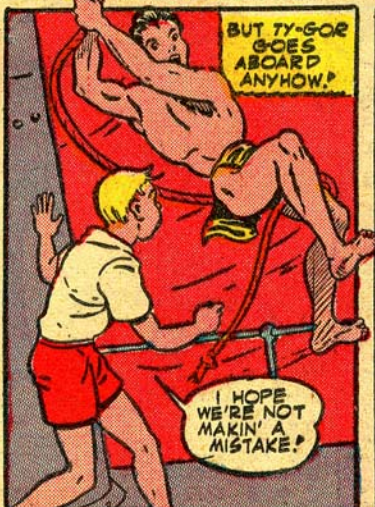
AND YOU, HERR RADIO OPERATOR - GET INTO DER RADIO SHACK UND TRY TO PICK UP STRAY MES-SAGES FROM ENEMY FREIGHTERS! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF DEM, NEIN?

NEIN!



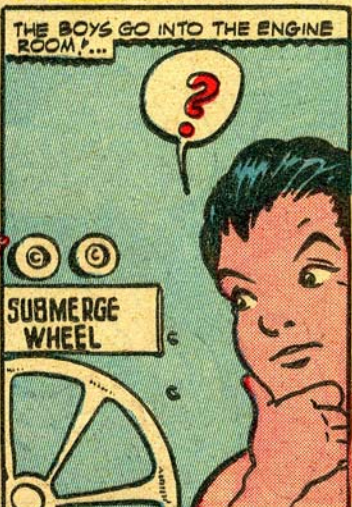
SHHH!

WHERE ARE WE GOIN' 2 I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO FOOL AROUND THAT SUB, TY-GOR!



BUT TY-GOR GOES ABOARD ANYHOW!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT MAKIN' A MISTAKE!



THE BOYS GO INTO THE ENGINE ROOM!...

?

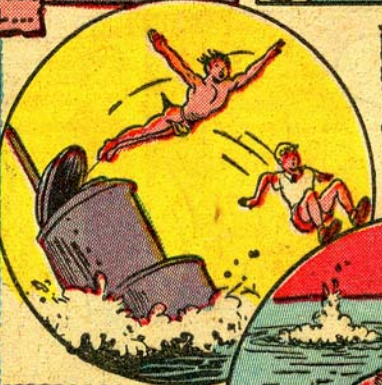
SUBMERGE WHEEL

THE JUNGLE YOUTH TURNS THE SUBMERGER WHEEL....



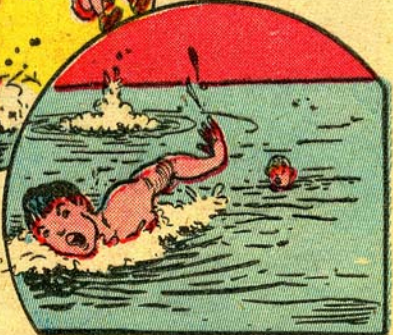
TY-GOR, TY-GOR, WHEEEE!

WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



AND THE TWO OF THEM STRIKE OUT FOR SHORE AS THE SUB DISAP-PERS BENEATH THE WATER!

AS THE SUBMARINE STARTS TO SINK, TY-GOR AND JUNIOR DIVE OUT OF THE OPEN HATCH!

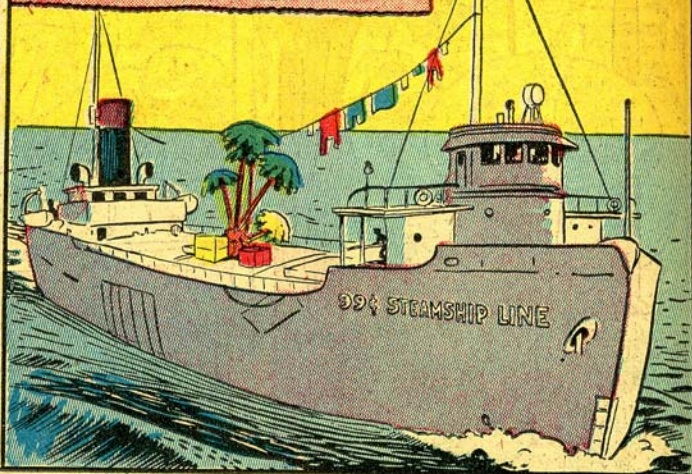


MEANWHILE, THE GERMAN RADIO OPERATOR SITS ATTENTIVELY AT HIS RECEIVING SET.....



NO MESSAGES YET, BUT I KEEP LISTENING YUST DER SAME.

WHILE SEVERAL MILES OFF THE ISLAND, ABOARD AN OLD FREIGHTER....



SS STEAMSHIP LINE

I WANT YOU SHOULD GIVE OUT A RADIO MESSAGE, MISTER VAN ASTOR

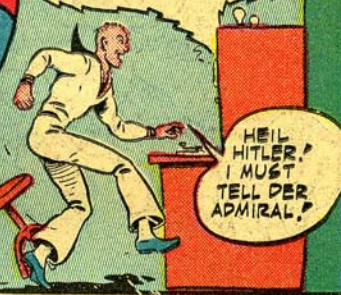
MOST CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN NICKEL. WHAT DO YOU DESIRE FOR ME TO RELAY THROUGH THE ETHER?



JUST SEND OUT A MESSAGE THAT IF THERE'S ANYBODY LISTENING WHO WANTS CARGO SHIPPED, TO GET IN TOUCH WITH US... AND GIVE OUR LATITUDE.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NAZI BASE---

CAPTAIN PLUG-NICKEL OF THE SS STEAMSHIP LINE, DESIRES ANY WHO MAY BE LISTENING TO BE INFORMED THAT OUR LINER IS PLYING THE AZURE SEAS OFF THE COAST OF A DESERTED ISLAND AND...



HEIL HITLER! I MUST TELL DER ADMIRAL!

ENEMY SHIP OFF DER COAST, HERR COMMANDER!



A FEW FEW MINUTES LATER..

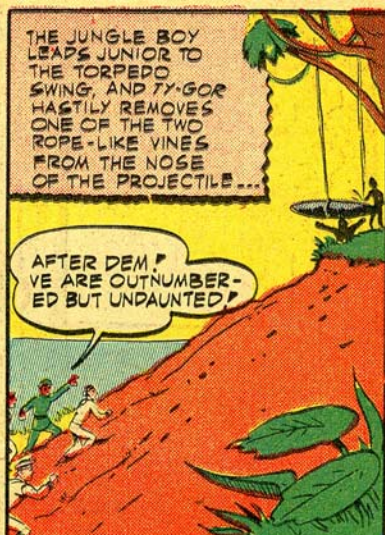
SOMEBODY STOLE DER SUBMARINE, VAS IST AND PHOOEY!



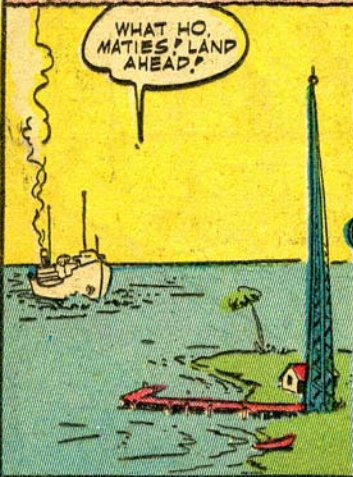
LOOK AT THEM, OH- HO, HO, HO, HO!

QUIET! JUNIOR, QUIET!





MEANTIME, CAPTAIN NICKEL'S LINER APPROACHES THE ISLAND...



WHAT HO, MATEIES? LAND AHEAD!

BLESS MY NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST STARS! WHAT DO I SEE AHEAD??



A TIGER ON ONE SIDE UND A TORPEDO ON DER OTHER. PHOOEY! VOT A LIFE!

GET ASHORE, MEN! ROUND UP THOSE WORLD-CONQUERORS AND BRING 'EM ABOARD!

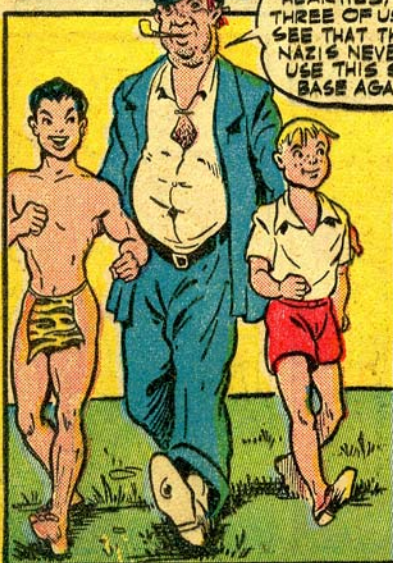


THE NAZI CREW IS TAKEN ABOARD THE FREIGHTER AND MARCHED INTO THE HOLD...

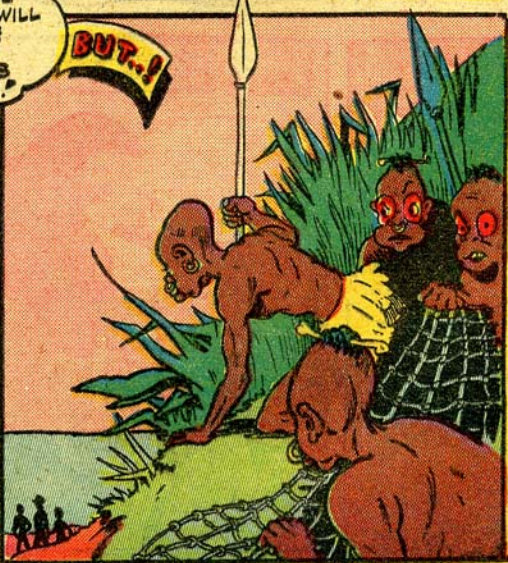
THESE CAGES WE USE TO TRANSPORT WILD ANIMALS WILL HOLD THESE TAME PUSSYCATS, I BET?



NOW, ME HEARTIES, THE THREE OF US WILL SEE THAT THE NAZIS NEVER USE THIS SUB BASE AGAIN!



BUT..!



LURKING BEHIND A SCREEN OF FOLIAGE, A BAND OF BLOOD-THIRSTY CANNIBALS AWAIT THEIR CHANCE TO FALL UPON TY-GORZ AND HIS FRIENDS!

WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF THESE HUMAN BEINGS AND MALMA???

YOU'RE DUE FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES AND THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Inferno

BENEATH THE MURKY WATERS OF THE HARBOR, NAVY DIVERS ARE BUSILY ENGAGED REMOVING AN OLD, SUNKEN HULK WHICH IS CLOGGING UP RIVER TRAFFIC....

WHILE ON THE PIER ABOVE...

PULL UP, QUICK!
THE DIVER IS JERKING THE LIFE-LINE.

JUST THEN VIRGINIA AMES, F.B.I. AGENT WALKS UP...

SEEMS TO BE SOME EXCITEMENT THERE. WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT DIVER?





MAC'S DEAD?

POOR MAC MUSTA HAD A HEART ATTACK.

PIER 19 U.S. SHIP



AS VIRGINIA CONTINUES ALONG THE WATERFRONT.

I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! WHAT'S SHE DOIN' AROUND HERE?



HEY VIRGINIA?

WELL, WELL! SO IT'S YOU, INFERNO? HIDING FROM THE POLICE ALONG THE WATERFRONT, EH?

YES. NOTHING MUCH ELSE I CAN DO AS LONG AS THEY THINK I'M A CROOK... BUT WHAT GIVES WITH YOU?

PIER U.S. "



SPOONER AND HIS MOB HELD UP A PAYROLL TRUCK AND THE TRUCK'S COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED! THEY'VE GOT SPOONER AT THE D.A.'S TRYING TO SWEAT ITS WHEREABOUTS OUT OF HIM, BUT IT LOOKS HOPELESS!



I CAME DOWN HERE ON A TIP... BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN A SIGN OF ANYTHING YET!

TOO BAD.. HMM, LOOK AT THAT! SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT.



SUDDENLY...

STOP THIEF! COME BACK WITH THAT HELMET!



SHUT YER YAP, YA OLD GOON!

ALL RIGHT, HORSEFACE, I'LL TAKE A HAND IN THIS!

YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH WITH GUYS UNDER SIXTY, HUH?

HERE YOU ARE, POP... I DON'T KNOW WHY HE WANTED YOUR DIVING HELMET, BUT IT'S SAFE!



IT AIN'T MINE! IT BELONGED TO THE DIVER. THAT JUST DIED. I'M THE WATCHMAN AROUND HERE!

(SNIFF, SNIFF) I SMELL SOMETHING FUNNY!

TAKE A SNIFF! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

GOOD LORD! IT'S CYANIDE FUMES! THAT'S WHAT KILLED THAT DIVER!

SO THAT'S WHY YOU WERE SO ANXIOUS TO GET HOLD OF THAT HELMET YOU MURDERING RAT!



NIX! I DIDN'T DO IT! A COUPLA GUYS WAITING FER ME IN A CAR AT THE END OF THE PIER GAVE ME TEN BUCKS TO GET THE HELMET!



YOU WAIT HERE, GINNY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



PIER 33

PIER 32

A QUICK DUCK INTO A DOORWAY - A LIGHTNING-CHANGE AND INFERNO RACES TOWARD THE WAITING-CAR!

WHILE AT THE END OF THE PIER...

WHAT'S KEEPIN' THAT STIFF? HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE LONG AGO.



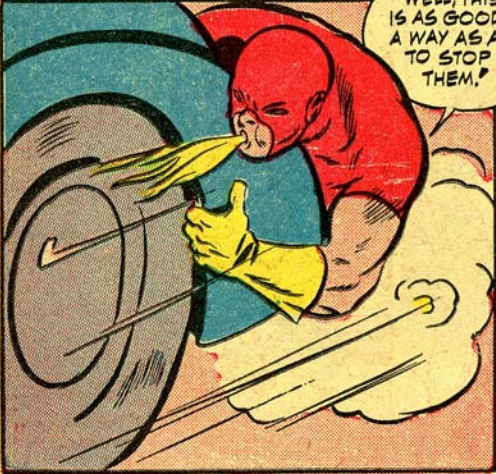
LOOK! INFERNO! SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG! GET THE CAR ROLLIN'!



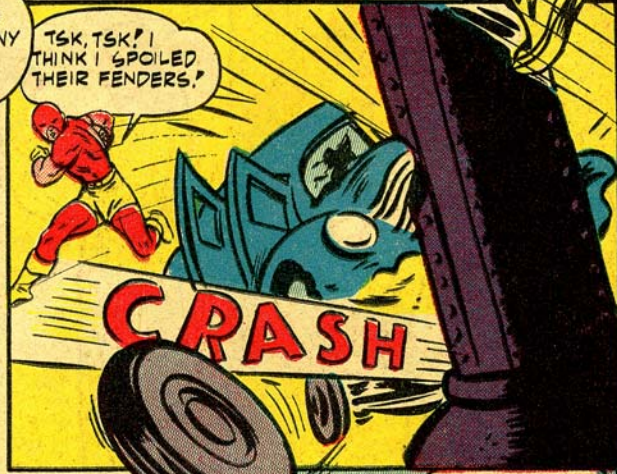
HMM! THE BOYS SEEM TO BE IN SOMEWHAT OF A HURRY!



WELL, THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY AS ANY TO STOP THEM.



TSK, TSK! I THINK I SPOILED THEIR FENDERS!



THE BOYS LOOK A LITTLE PEEVED.



YA DIRTY BLANKET BLANK! NOW YOU GET YOURS.

WRONG, PUNK! NOW YOU GET YOURS!



I THINK I'LL START ON YOU! YOU HAVE AN UGLIER FACE!

LAY OFF, WILLYA, INFERNO? I KIN SPILL PLENTY IF YOU'LL GIMME A BREAK!



THE PAYROLL TRUCK IS ON THE RIVER BOTTOM WHERE THOSE SALVAGE DIVERS ARE WORKIN'. THAT'S WHY SPOONER KNOCKED ONE OF 'EM OFF. HE DIDN'T WANT 'EM MESSIN' AROUND THERE AND FINDIN' THE TRUCK. I DIDN'T WANT NO PART OF THIS BUSINESS ALL ALONG. BUT SPOONER'D RUB ME OUT IF HE KNEW IT.

OKAY, YOU SNIVELLING MOUSE, THE COPS'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER. I'M GOING AFTER THAT TRUCK NOW.

HEY, ANOTHER DIVER'S GOING DOWN? I BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT HIS HELMET, TOO?

PIER 14

NO, THAT'S NOT THE DIVER THAT'S GOIN' DOWN. THE GAL THAT WUZ WITH YOU WENT DOWN THERE BEFORE HE COULD. HE'S FEEDIN' HER THE AIR.

I'LL BE. THAT MINX IS PLENTY SMART. SHE MUST'VE FIGURED THE WHOLE THING-OUT.

GREAT LORD! HE'S CUT HER LIFE-LINE!... THAT MUST BE SPOONER'S STOOGES WHO KILLED THE FIRST DIVER.

A GREAT LEAP BY INFERNO.

AND BOTH GO CATAPULTING INTO THE MURKY WATERS!....

WHILE BELOW, SLOWLY SUFFOCATING, VIRGINIA STRUGGLES, HELPLESSLY TRAPPED IN HER DIVING EQUIPMENT!....

ARMORE TOWER



BREATHING A MIGHTY BLAST OF FLAME, INFERNO MELTS THE HELMET FASTENINGS.



JACKPOT

NO. 3

comics

THERE'S
A THRILL-
A PANEL
IN JACK-
POT!
DON'T
MISS IT!

STEEL STERLING FACED A DEAD-
LINE-A DEADLINE OF DEATH! FOR
UNLESS HE COULD UNMASK THE
MAN BEHIND THE CHINATOWN
HATCHET MURDERS CLANCY AND
LOONEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS
TO THE KILLER WHO WORKED
WHILE CHINATOWN SLEPT.



AND IN A RIOT OF THRILLS AND FUN, JOIN
SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS
AS THEY BATTLE THE NAZIS IN THE FAR EAST!

YOU HEARD ME, STUPID!
I SAID TO
SCRAM!

OH YEAH, YOU
AND WHAT TEN
OTHER GUYS
ARE
GONNA
MAKE
ME!



WHEN A SCIENTIST FINDS
THE ANCIENT SOR-
CERER'S BLACK
BOOK OF MAGIC,
BOOK OF THE DEAD FROM
THE DEAD PAST
AGES PAST
WALK THE
EARTH AGAIN
IN THE
'CASE OF
THE SOR-
CERER'S
APPRENTICE'.



ON
SALE
AT YOUR
NEAREST
NEWS-
STANDS!
LOOK
FOR IT!!

TERROR DOGGED THE FOOTSTEPS OF INNOCENT MEN -
UNTIL THE BLACK HOOD, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE,
TRAILED THE REAL KILLER TO HIS LAIR AND DIS-
COVERED HE WAS THE MIST!



ALL THESE-
PLUS TWO
SHORT
STORIES
APPEAR
IN THE
FALL
ISSUE
OF
JACKPOT
COMICS

ONLY 10¢
FALL ISSUE NO. 3

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

A BRITISH STAFF CAR RACES ACROSS THE BURNING AFRICAN DESERT AND THEN...NAZI BOMBERS DROP OUT OF THE SKIES AND RELEASE THEIR RACK-LOADS OF DEATH.....



AT LOGAN'S BASE, SOME MILES AWAY.....

CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S STAFF CAR IS OVER-DUE, LOGAN, HE SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!

I'LL TAKE A PLANE UP AND HAVE A LOOK FOR HIM, SIR!



MASTER?... LISTEN... ME HEAR BOMBS IN DISTANCE!

SO DO I! COME ON, CLATRA! LET'S GET GOING!



LATER....



WELL, WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE, NAZI BOMBERS. LETS GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!



HERE'S ONE LESS BOMBER FOR GOERING TO ORDER AROUND!



AND THERE GOES ANOTHER!



WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT'S THAT DOWN BELOW? LOOKS LIKE THE WRECK OF THE STAFF CAR!



BY GOLLY, THAT'S IT. MUST HAVE BEEN WHAT THE BOMBERS WERE AFTER!



ME SEE MAN WALKING FAR DOWN ROAD, MASTER!



MUST BE ONE OF CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S MEN! LETS PICK HIM UP!



LOOP SETS HIS SHIP DOWN BESIDE THE LONE FIGURE....



YOU HURT BAD YES?

JUST A LITTLE BATTERED, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.





I'LL HOP RIGHT OVER TO THE TWELFTH INFANTRY BASE!

YES, MASTER!



LOOP HOPS OFF.....



AND ARRIVES SOME TIME LATER AT THE TWELFTH MECHANIZED INFANTRY'S BASE.....



LOGAN OF THE 23 RD PURSUIT, MESSAGE FOR YOUR COMMANDER!

YES SIR, RIGHT THIS WAY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!



THIS IS AN ORDER FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THE NAZI LEFT FLANK! WE WANT TO MAKE SURE NOBODY BUT YOU GETS A LOOK AT IT!



HM! IF WE MOVE RAPIDLY WE SHOULD TAKE THEM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE!



I'LL ORDER THE ADVANCE AT ONCE!

AND I'LL DESTROY THIS RIGHT NOW!



LOOP PREPARES TO FLY BACK TO HIS HOME FIELD AGAIN...

SO LONG!

CHEERIO, OLD TOP!

THIS IS GETTING TO BE ANNOYING! THE PLACE HAS BEEN BOMBED AGAIN! EVERYTIME I LEAVE SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WE HAVE MUCH BOMBS AGAIN, MASTER!

SO I NOTICED!



HM...THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE DOING MUCH DAMAGE, EITHER! IF THEY REALLY WANTED TO WIPE THIS PLACE OUT, THEY COULD DO IT! EVIDENTLY, THEN, THEY DON'T WANT TO... BUT I WONDER WHY?



AN HOUR LATER....



MAJOR! RADIO MESSAGE FROM THE 23 RD MECHANIZED INFANTRY!

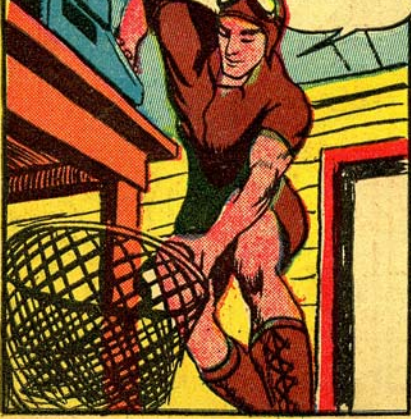
GOOD LORD! WITH ALL OUR TROUBLE ABOUT TYPING THAT SECRET ORDER... THE GERMANS WERE TIPPED OFF SOME HOW, AND WHEN THE 23 RD ATTACKED THEIR FLANK, THEY WERE READY FOR THEM!



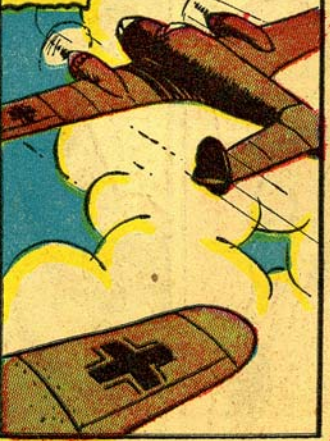
I THINK I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK AROUND THIS SHACK!



WHAT'S THIS? A FRESH RIBBON IN THE TYPEWRITER, AND THIS ONE IN THE WASTE BASKET WAS ONLY USED ONCE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE NAZI BOMBERS RETURN ONCE AGAIN!



SAY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH! MAYBE I'M ALL WET... BUT I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING!





MR JUSTICE

S. COOPER



BLIND!
I'M GOING
BLIND!
I'D SELL MY SOUL
TO THE DEVIL HIMSELF
IF I COULD SEE
AGAIN.

A SMALL FIGURE STANDS ALONE
AMONG A VAST ARRANGEMENT OF MACHINES
AND SHOUTS A BITTER PLEA - A PLEA
TO THE DEVIL TO TAKE HIS SOUL IN EXCHANGE
FOR EYES THAT WILL STAND THE STRAIN
OF COMPLETING HIS GREAT INVENTION!

AND THEN, A SWIRL OF FLAME AND
A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT - AND THE
DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARS IN THE ROOM!



YOU HEARD
MY PLEA FOR
SIGHT? YOU ANSWERED
MY PRAYER!



EXACTLY, MY DEAR
RIBO! AND IN EX-
CHANGE FOR YOUR
FAILING EYES, I
SHALL GIVE YOU
GOOD SIGHT!

MEANTIME, BILLY HAMAS, CHALLENGER FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP IS BEING ENTERTAINED IN THE OFFICES OF MAYOR CLARK...

WE'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT FIGHT, BILLY!

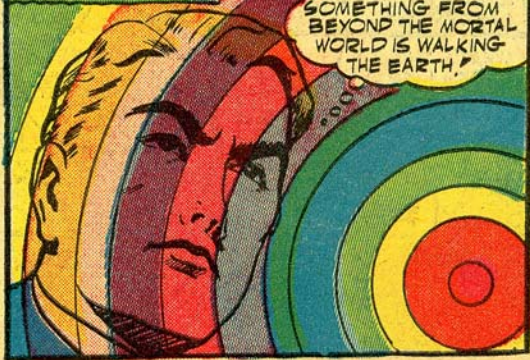
LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN SHAPE, DOESN'T HE, ROY?

HE SURE DOES, MR. JUSTICE, AND PAT, HERE, SAYS SHE'S BETTING ON HIM!



SUDDENLY... MR. JUSTICE HAS A PREMONITION OF IMPENDING DOOM!

SOMETHING FROM BEYOND THE MORTAL WORLD IS WALKING THE EARTH!



ER-AH-I HOPE YOU FOLKS WILL EXCUSE ME! I'VE GOT A LITTLE WORK I MUST CLEAN UP BEFORE THE FIGHT TONIGHT! SO LONG!



WHILE...

SO BE IT, THEN! YOUR SOUL SHALL DIE! BUT IN RETURN-YOU SHALL HAVE AN EYE!



THE NEXT MOMENT- THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES THROUGH SPACE!



YOU... YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU CAN USE I CAN FEEL AN EYE THAT EYE TO UNDER THIS PATCH!



GAIN YOUR GREAT POWER! NOW- ALL I WANT IS YOUR SOUL- WHICH I SHALL TAKE RIGHT NOW!

THE DEVIL LEAVES WITH THE SOUL OF RIBO!



HERE IS WHERE SOME SUPER-NATURAL EVENT IS TAKING PLACE! ITS FORCE HAS GUIDED ME HERE!



AS THE SPIRIT FORM OF MR. JUSTICE ENTERS RIBO'S LABORATORY.....

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE THE FELLOW'S BEEN HURT.



HERE! WAKE UP! SNAP OUT OF IT!

LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO MOLEST ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, BUT LET ME WARN YOU— AS I HAVE WARNED OTHERS— THAT TO TRIFLE WITH THE UNKNOWN IS A FATAL MISTAKE!



I NEED NOBODY'S ADVICE ON HOW TO CONDUCT MY EXPERIMENTS, AND I WILL THANK YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE— WITH MY WORK!

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER MY WARNING!



ONCE AGAIN, MR. JUSTICE RACES THROUGH ETHEREAL SPACE....



HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW I CAN REMOVE THE PATCH ON MY EYE!



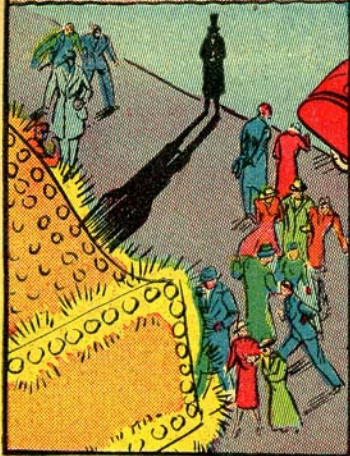
SOON I SHALL BE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN— SEE BETTER THAN ANY LIVING CREATURE!



AND SO RIBO REMOVES THE PATCH, REVEALING FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE MOST HIDEOUS ORGAN OF SIGHT EVER SEEN ON EARTH— THE EVIL EYE!!



THAT NIGHT, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.....



I'M CERTAIN BILLY HAMAS WILL WIN! I'VE PUT A THOUSAND DOLLARS ON HIM! THE WHOLE TOWN'S BETTING ON HIM!



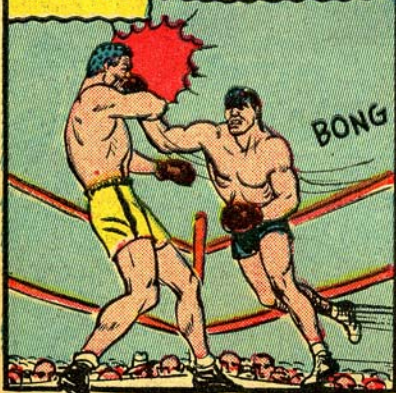
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!



OUT OF MY WAY, STUPID DOGS! LET ME PASS THROUGH!

HOLY CATS! WHAT A FACE!

THE BOXING MATCH BEGINS, WITH BILLY HAMAS LASHING INTO THE CHAMP....



LOOK AT BILLY GO! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL, MR. JUSTICE?

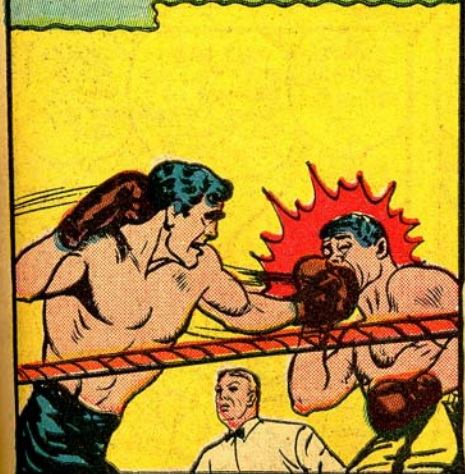
HE CERTAINLY IS, PAT!

OH BOY! AT THIS RATE, THE FIGHT WON'T GO 3 ROUNDS!

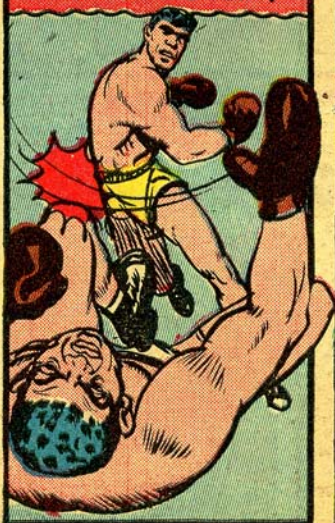
GET HIM, BILLY! NAIL HIM, KID!



HAMAS CONTINUES TO POUND THE CHAMPION WITH A RELENTLESS TORRENT OF LEFT JABS AND RIGHT HOOKS AND THEN....



...THE CHAMP GOES DOWN!



BUT RIBO REMOVES THE PATCH AND TURNS THE EVIL EYE DIRECTLY AT BILLY HAMAS' FACE!





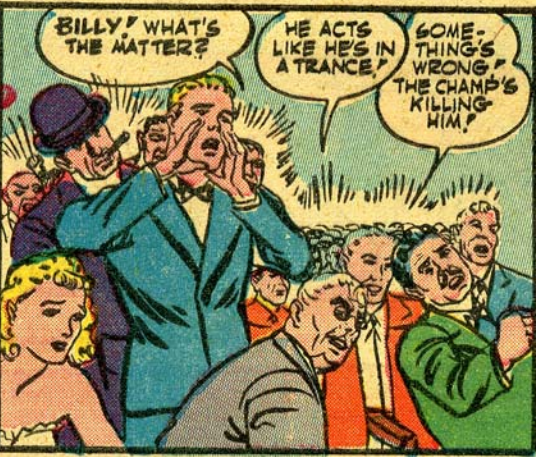
WH. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I CAN'T SEEM TO SEE ANYTHING, BUT... BUT AN EYE!



THAT EYE! THAT EYE! TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T STAND IT! TAKE AWAY THAT EYE!



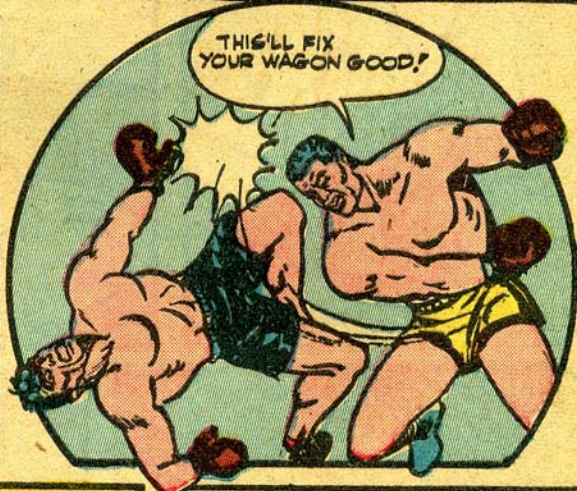
THE CHAMP STEPS OUT!



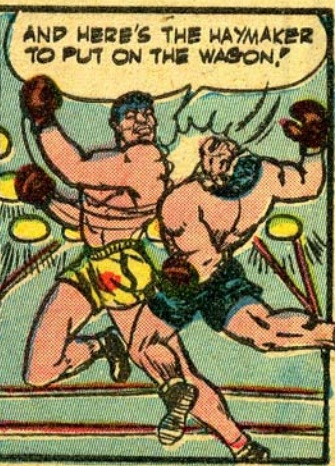
BILLY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

HE ACTS LIKE HE'S IN A TRANCE!

SOME-THING'S WRONG! THE CHAMP'S KILLING HIM!



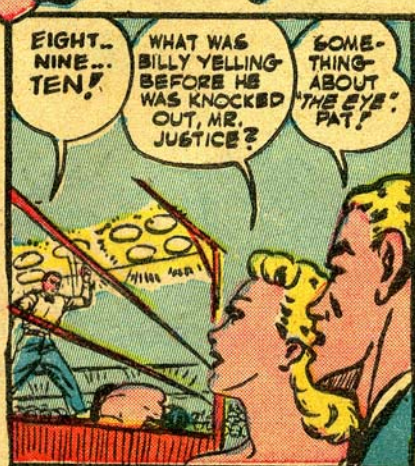
THIS'LL FIX YOUR WAGON GOOD!



AND HERE'S THE WAYMAKER TO PUT ON THE WAGON!



RIBO REPLACES THE PATCH OVER HIS EYE! HEH, HEH! I HAVE WON A FORTUNE BETTING ON THE CHAMPION!



EIGHT... NINE... TEN!

WHAT WAS BILLY YELLING BEFORE HE WAS KNUCKED OUT, MR. JUSTICE?

SOME-THING ABOUT "THE EYE" PATCH!

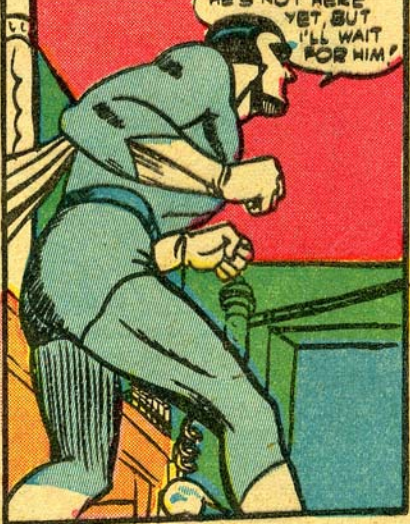
LATER... I MAY BE ALL WET ON THIS HUNCH, BUT I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT UP!



I THINK THE GENTLEMAN I WANT TO SEE IS ONE I'VE ALREADY MET!



MR. JUSTICE SPEEDS TO RIBO'S LABORATORY...



HE'S NOT HERE YET, BUT I'LL WAIT FOR HIM!

A SHORT TIME LATER, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND RIBO WALKS IN...

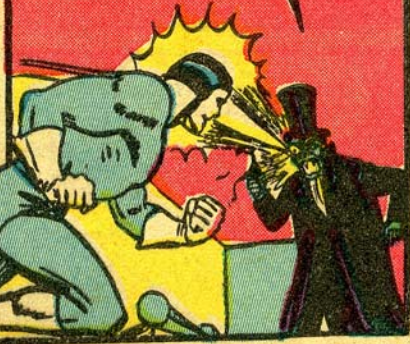


RIBO, I WANT YOU TO REMOVE THAT PATCH OVER YOUR EYE! GO ON! DO IT!

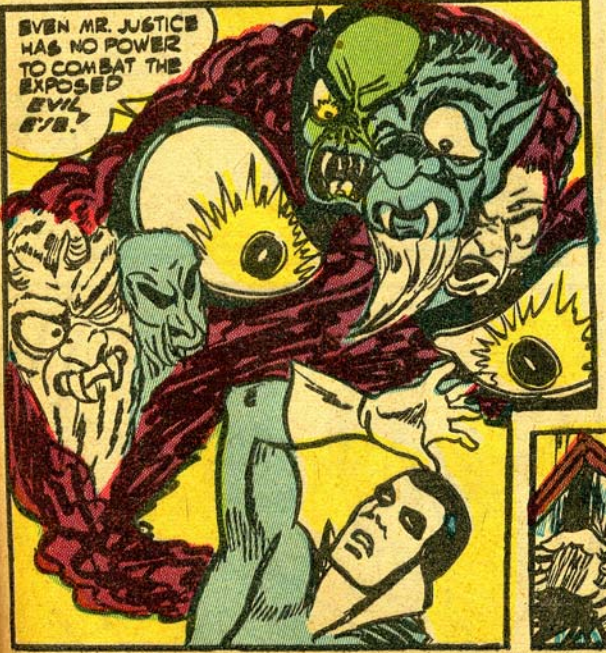
WHAT?? WHY, YOU...



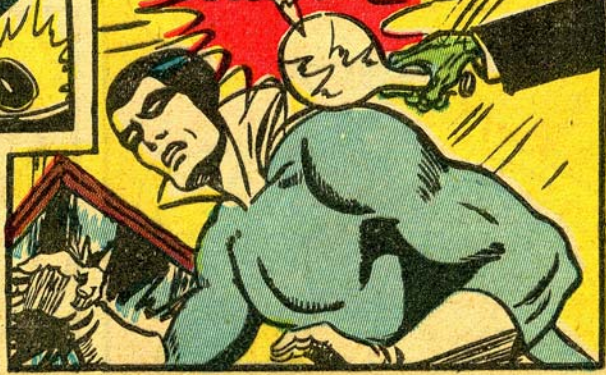
VERY WELL! THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED! THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET! THERE!



EVEN MR. JUSTICE HAS NO POWER TO COMBAT THE EXPOSED EVIL EYE!



RIBO SEIZES A VIAL AND SMASHES IT DOWN ON MR. JUSTICE'S HEAD, AND THE ROYAL WRAITH STAGGERS BACKWARD SHATTERING A MIRROR!





NOW I'LL FINISH YOU OFF!

THIS PIECE OF BROKEN MIRROR... THIS SHOULD TURN THE TRICK!



MR. JUSTICE HOLDS THE FRAGMENT OF MIRROR IN FRONT OF RIBO'S FACE!

TAKE IT AWAY! THE EYE! ITS REFLECTION IS STARING AT ME!



NO! NO! STOP! STOP!

THEN REPLACE THE PATCH ON YOUR EYE, AND DO IT FAST.



CURSE YOU! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH BY MOLESTING ME, YOU FOOL?



THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT TO FIND OUT!



YOU CAN'T HARM ME! I HAVE ALLIED MYSELF WITH A FAR GREATER POWER THAN YOU CAN COPE WITH!

SO THAT'S IT, IS IT? NOW I BEGIN TO SEE IT ALL!



YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL TO THE DEVIL! I CAN SEE THAT NOW! AND FOR THAT, YOU SOUL-LESS SHELL OF A MAN - YOU SHALL MEET YOUR DOOM!



WHEN YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL YOUR BODY BECAME WORSE THAN USE-LESS!

I'M GOING TO COMPLETE YOUR BARGAIN WITH THE DEVIL RIGHT NOW!

WHILE IN HADES, THE DEVIL SITS ON HIS BRIMSTONE THRONE DREAMING OF NEW EVIL CONQUESTS!

SUDDENLY...

MR. JUSTICE?

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE PRESENT, SATAN! HE'S NO GOOD ON EARTH!

CHANGE THIS MAN! PIN HIM TO THE ASH-STREWN FLOOR WITH YOUR TRIDENTS! KILL HIM!

BUT THE DEVIL'S COHORTS ARE POWERLESS TO ATTACK AN IMMORTAL!

MR. JUSTICE DRAGS RIBO THROUGH THE ARCHWAY OF HADES - STRAIGHT INTO THE DEN OF PURGATORY!

HERE, EVIL SOULS ARE CHAINED SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THEIR OWN HUMAN BODIES, TO LIVE TOGETHER FOREVER IN THE INFERNO OF PURGATORY!

HERE IS THE SOUL YOU SOLD TO SATAN, RIBO! AND HERE ARE THE MANACLES WHICH SHALL SHACKLE YOU TO IT FOREVER!



THE MAD MONK STEPS INTO THE PICTURE NEXT MONTH AND MR. JUSTICE HAS AS EERIE AND EXCITING AN ADVENTURE AS YOU COULD HOPE FOR! DON'T MISS IT !!!

READY for CHRISTMAS

RED RYDER

1000-SHOT COWBOY CARBINE

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

MY BRAND ON STOCK!
"Looks just like a real Cowboy Carbine. That's why I'm proud to have my name an' face branded on th' stock!"
—RED RYDER

16-inch LEATHER SADDLE THONG!
"You can hang my carbine on your wall like this... or lash it to yore bike. Thong comes attached to Carbine Ring—at no extra cost, Podner!"

WESTERN CARBINE RING!
"Th' real article, boys! For ridin' th' range, I slip a stout 3-foot cord thru th' Ring and tie th' other end to my saddle-horn, so she can't fall clear 'roth' ground if she slides outa my saddle noster or gets knocked from my hands by a bar!"

SOME SIGHTS!
"It's a Humdinger, Fellers! Raise th' Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight for long range—lower it for short. Aim thru small notch for target work... large notch for snap-shooting. And say! Daisy made th' front sight **GOLD-EN-COLORED** to remind yuh of th' Golden West!"

GOLDEN-BANDED BARREL!
"Those glittery golden-colored bands round th' muzzle an' fore-piece look mighty purty... kinda like th' real gold I used to prospect for out West. You'll be proud of 'em!"

LIGHTNING-LOADER INVENTION!
"Twist th' magazine—pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds—then shoot 1000 times without re-loadin' once!"

CARBINE STYLE FORE-PIECE!
"Grab this husky, semi-curved, full length hand-hold... th' wood just 'snugs' into your hand and holds th' Carbine steady as a rock!"

IT'S YOURS for \$2.95

ATTENTION BOYS! The Daisy you want for Christmas is now ready for you on display at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store! See them. Tell Dad the name of the store where he can get your Daisy for Christmas! Also, write for beautiful, new, 16-page, pocket-size Daisy CATALOG picturing all Daisy Air Rifles from \$1 to \$4.50. Targeteer Pistol, Telescope Sight, Accessories—and write for Red Ryder's Official SHOOTING MANUAL, "SHOOTING STRAIGHT." They're both FREE on request. Meanwhile, if you have the money or can get it, buy your Daisy NOW! If no Daisy Dealer near you, send us the price of the Daisy you want—we'll rush it to you post-paid! Duty added in Canada on all rifles.

PUMP GUN—50-shot force-feed repeater Take-down model **\$4.50**

500-Shot CARBINE—with Lightning-Loader invention, Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight **\$2.50**

BUCK JONES SPECIAL—60-shot Outdoor model, Compass Sundial **\$3.50**

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT BIG JUMBO TUBE

Use Daisy-made steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting in Daisy, King Air Rifles. It's best. At your Dealers. **5¢**

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 8712 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

PRIZES! THEY'RE YOURS!



GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST!

Sell only one order and get a beautiful-**WRIST WATCH**. Styles for boys, girls, men and women.



Two famous Model Air-plane Sets.
BRITISH "SPITFIRE" and
U.S. "AIRACOBRA." Both
 Given.



FAMOUS YALE FOOTBALL SET
 Official size and weight. Pump
 given free.



MIDGET RADIO.
 Get this cute little radio
 for your room.



**GENE AUTRY
 TWO-GUN
 HOLSTER SET**
 You can be a "Two-Gun
 Cowboy" with this fine set.
 Gene Autry friendship ring
FREE.



Girls! You'll love this full size
TOILET & MANICURE SET
 for your dresser.

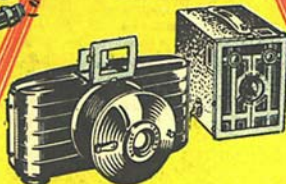


**DAISY'S
 RED
 RYDER
 CARBINE**

Red Ryder licensed
 by Stephen
 Slesinger, Inc
 New
 York

**HEY
 FELLOWS!**

Get Daisy's
**swell RED RYDER
 CARBINE.** A light-
 ning-loading, fast-
 shooting, 1000 shot
 Air Rifle. A real he-man's
 gun. "Buck Jones" also given.



Your choice of genuine
EASTMAN CAMERAS.
 Bullet or Brownie.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get
 swell prizes for yourself, and gifts for Mother
 and Dad — **WITHOUT A CENT OF COST.**

Any prize shown above and dozens of others in
 our Big Prize Catalog is **GIVEN WITHOUT COST**
 for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack
 contains 96 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant
 colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family,
 friends and neighbors. When sold, send us the
 \$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It is sent
 to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our
 Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want.
SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
 Dept. 633, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling extra orders
 as explained in our Big Prize Catalog.
 Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and
 one order of 40 Christmas packs.



**SONJA HENIE
 ICE SKATES.** Use
 Skates designed
 by this famous
 champion and
 movie star



ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN.
 Fast-moving Army Train, with real
 search-light, anti-aircraft gun and
 removable tank.



Beautiful Lady
**Joan WRIST
 WATCH** for
 Girls. Dainty
 oval dial. Smart
 link bracelet.

**GENE
 AUTRY
 GUITAR.**

Full size,
 full tone, decorated
 with western
 scene and Gene
 Autry's signature.



AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept 633, Lancaster, Pa.

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

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
 or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____