

BLUE RIBBON

Featuring

Comics

**NO.
21**

CAPTAIN FLAG

**FEB.
10¢**

and new SENSATIONAL TRUE LIFE FEATURES



A letter to readers of BLUE RIBBON COMICS

We are about to take an important step—so important, that we have decided to bring the matter to your attention in this unusual way. We are going to run some true fact stories in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, one of your favorite magazines. This is a *BRAND NEW* idea in comics. We say *BRAND NEW* deliberately—because the policy of mixing fact with fiction in just the way we intend to mix them has never before been attempted in a comic book.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION! This is a proverb you are all familiar with—but which may have lost its meaning just because it *has* become so familiar. We won't argue with this proverb—although it is our own private opinion that there is not as great a difference between the two as you might think. After all, the only source a fiction writer can draw upon for his stories is from real life experiences.

But whether *truth is more important* than fiction is something else. We firmly believe that one is as important as the other. After all, if truth opens the mind to things that have happened and are happening, fiction trains it to appreciate these facts and to recognize their dramatic importance. This is not a new idea of ours. After all, aren't the Arabian Nights and Hans Christian Andersen's Fairy Tales still the most widely read children's books in the world? And very highly recommended by the most outstanding educator, too, we might add.

For those of our readers who are in the higher grades in school, you know that the fiction books you are asked to read in your English classes are regarded as important as the history books you study in your History classes.

THIS IS WHY BLUE RIBBON COMICS ARE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU BOTH FACT AND FICTION STORIES. Both will be written the same high standards—the same policy of giving you the best and the most of it!

Truth can be dry as dust! We know this. *But so can fiction.* We promise you that when you read the true stories beginning in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, you will get just as many thrills, just as much red blooded reading pleasure in the life history of Galileo, the world's most famous astronomer, or Dr. Walter Reed's heroic fight against that deadly disease, **YELLOW JACK**, as you have in any fiction story you have read.

Remember, BLUE RIBBON COMICS still has those famous fiction stories which have been your good friends—and whose friends you have been—for so long a time: Captain Flag; Rang-A-Tang, the original wonder dog; Mr. Justice; Corporal Collins; and others.

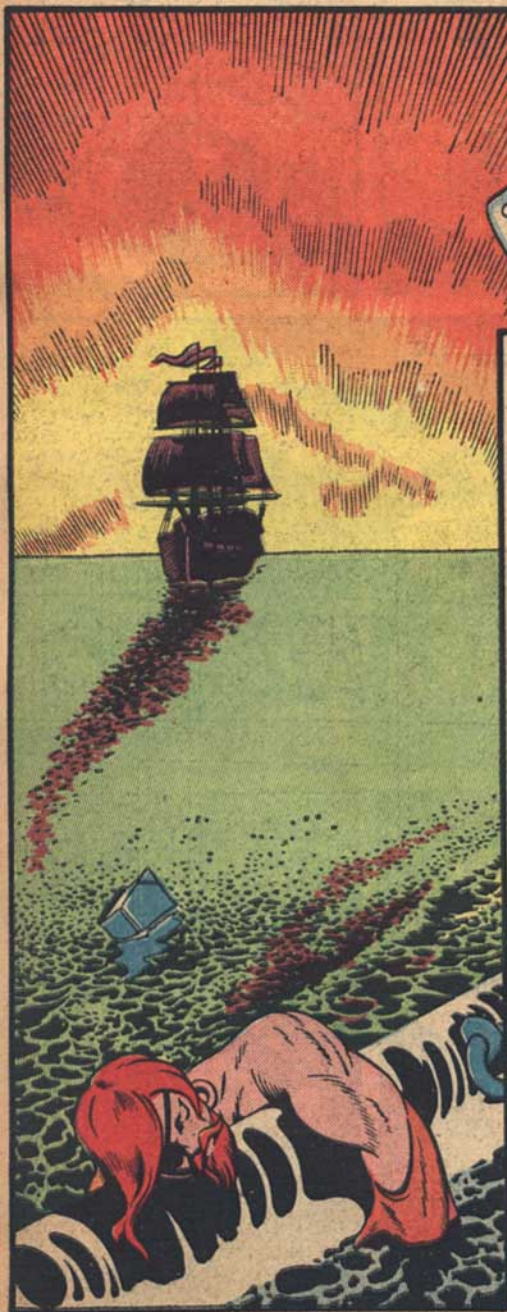
So won't you please write us and let us know how you like this brand new brainstorm of ours. **WRITE IMMEDIATELY!** The success of this experiment lies entirely with you! If you like it, we like it twice as much. Thanks a million.

Sincerely yours,

THE EDITORS.

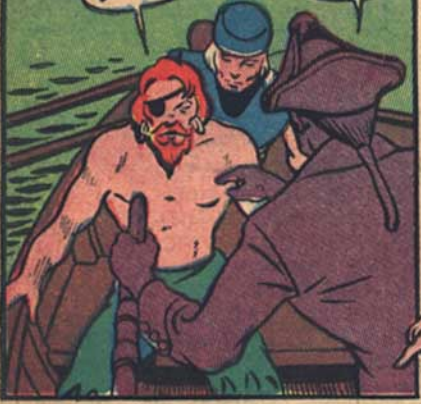
CAPTAIN IN FLAG

THE EARLY SIXTEENTH CENTURY -- THE JOLLY ROGER HANGS HIGH ON ALL THE SEVEN SEAS AND PIRATES PREY ON SHIPS FROM EVERY PORT. BUT OCCASIONALLY, THEY RUN AFOUL OF A BATTLESHIP AND ARE SENT TO A WATERY GRAVE. AFTER ONE SUCH BATTLE A LONE PIRATE CLINGS DESPERATELY TO A SPAR AND NEAR HIM FLOATS -- A BOOK! ---- AFTER MANY HOURS -- A SHIP -- APPROACHES --



MY BOOK OF VERSES! WHERE IS MY BOOK OF VERSES?

WHAT BOOK?



THERE IT IS! THERE'S MY BOOK OF VERSES! ALL THE WORK OF MY WHOLE LIFETIME!



A SAILOR PICKS THE BOOK UP OUT OF THE WATER---



A BOOK OF VERSES, EH? YOU MUST BE THE MURDEROUS DOG KNOWN AS THE POET PIRATE!

VERY WELL, THEN, YE SCURVY EXCUSE FOR A SEA CAPTAIN, I AM THE POET!



YOU SCUM OF THE SEAS. YOU'LL BE SWINGING FROM THE YARDARM BEFORE ANOTHER DAY'S BEGUN!

GIVE ME MY BOOK. BLAST YOUR BLOODY BONES!

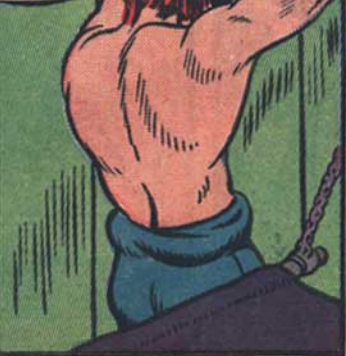


LISTEN, LAD, I'M TO DIE ANYWAY. IT CAN'T MATTER TO YOU IF YOU LET ME HAVE MY BOOK OF VERSES

HA, HA, A CUTTHROAT SUCH AS YOU TALKING LIKE A BLOODY SCHOOLMASTER!



CURSE YOUR BLOODY SOUL! I WANT MY BOOK. DO YOU HEAR? GIVE ME MY BOOK!



HERE Y'ARE, YE CRAZY LOUT. YE MAY AS WELL AMUSE YOURSELF, 'ERE YE SWING!



FAR INTO THE NIGHT THE POET PIRATE WRITES AWAY ---

IN THE MORNING I SHALL DIE BUT THESE LAST VERSES OF MINE SHALL KEEP MEN SHEDDING EACH OTHER'S BLOOD LONG AFTER MY BONES HAVE ROTTED AWAY!



COME ALONG PIRATE. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR NECK TO BE STRETCHED!



VERY WELL, LAD. I'M READY BUT I WANT TO MAKE YE A PRESENT BEFORE I VISIT DAVEY JONES!



HAVE YE HEARD OF THE SANDHURST TREASURE, LAD? IT WENT DOWN WITH THE "LUCY GREY." IN THESE VERSES OF MINE LIES THE SECRET OF THE LOCATION!



THE SANDHURST TREASURE, EH? AND WHAT IS THIS SECRET, PIRATE?



THAT'S FOR HIM TO FIND OUT WHO HAS THE WIT!



COME, YE WILD FOOL. TELL IT QUICK!

HA! HA! HA! THE JACKASS THINKS I'LL TELL IT TO HIM!

THE POET PIRATE IS HANGED FROM THE YARDARM -- THAT'S THE END OF HIM. I WONDER WHAT'S IN HIS STORY ABOUT THE BOOK!



I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT HIS BLASTED VERSES BEFORE ANY ONE ELSE SEES THEM!





ANOTHER CENTURY
AND MORE BLOOD
SHED

HERE'S TO US, MY DEAR AT
LAST I HAVE FOUND THE

WHAT THE POOR
DEAR MEANT WAS



POET PIR- THAT I WOULD BE
ATE'S BOOK RICH. WHAT A CON-
AND NOW, VENIENT POISON-
WE SHALL KILLING HIM WITH
BE RICH! SO LITTLE
FUSS!

YES.
WON'T
WE?



THE ACCUR-
ED BOOK
PASSES FROM
HAND TO HAND

A VERY INTERESTING
VERSE BUT I CANNOT
SEEM TO DECIPHER
IT!

AG-H-H!



AND THROUGH THE
YEARS A VERITABLE
RIVER OF BLOOD IS SHED
BY THOSE WHOSE
GREED IS AROUSED
BY ITS LEGEND!



HAI BEFORE
MANY HOURS HAVE PASSED
THAT BOOK SHALL BE-
LONG TO
THE
BLACK
HAND
!

IT'S A SAFE BET
THE BLACK HAND
WILL BE AFTER THAT
BOOK AND I'D BETTER
BE AROUND
WHEN HE
GETS
THERE

DAILY CLARION

JAN. 5, 1942
MILLIONAIRE BEQUEATHS VOL-
UME OF VERSE BY THE POET
PIRATE TO PUBLIC LIBRARY!
BOOK IS SAID TO CONTAIN
A VERSE, WHICH IF INTERPRET-
ED CORRECTLY, GIVES LOC-
ATION OF THE FAMOUS SAND-
HURST TREASURE, SUNK 400
YEARS AGO OFF THE COAST
OF SPAIN.

QUITE A
HISTORY
FOR
THIS
BOOK
HAS,
EH?

YES!... STRANGE
HOW PEOPLE FOR
SO MANY CEN-
TURIES WERE
FOOLED BY THAT
TREASURE NONSENSE!



THE BLACK HAND IN
DISGUISE VISITS THE
LIBRARY--

A PUB-
LIC LIBRARY
IS A NEW
FIELD FOR
MY KIND
OF WORK
!



I'D LIKE TO SEE THE VO-
LUME OF THE POET PIR-
ATES VERSE!
I'M A STUDENT OF
HISTORY, MYSELF.



SURELY, YOU
CANNOT TAKE IT
OUT OF THIS
ROOM THOUGH!

FABLE, IS IT?...
THE BLACK
HAND THINKS
DIFFERENTLY?

THE FOOL! HE NEVER SUS-
PECTED ME FOR A MINUTE.



HERE YOU ARE SIR....
AND THE DECIPHERED
VERSE ABOUT THAT
SANDHURST TREASURE
FABLE IS IN THIS
ENVELOPE.

THANK
YOU!



AT THAT MOMENT---
CAPTAIN FLAG, YOU
INFERNAL MEDDLER!

GOT HERE
BEFORE ME,
EH, BLACK-
HAND!

I MAY BE TOO
LATE TO KEEP YOU
FROM MURDER BUT
YOU WON'T GET THAT BOOK!

CRACK!

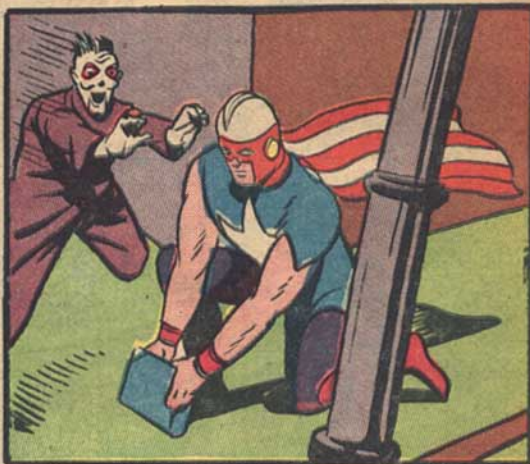
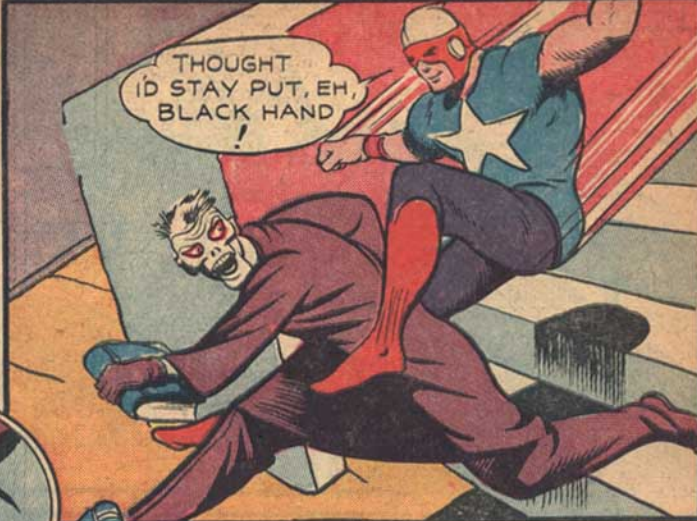
MAYBE NOT,
FLAG, BUT
YOU'RE GET-
TING IT NOW-
RIGHT ON
YOUR SKULL!

BOOM!

HA! HA! NO-
BODY CAN
STOP THE
BLACK-
HAND!

I DIDN'T THINK
A BOOK COULD
BE THAT HEAVY!

SOON I SHALL
HAVE THE SAND-
HURST TREASURE!



LATER--

HMM. THESE MARGINAL NOTES THE INTERPRETER MADE PRACTICALLY GIVES THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE SUNKEN TREASURE!



THE BLACK HAND LOSES NO TIME -

SIXTY-TWO DEGREES LATITUDE BY FORTY-ONE LONGITUDE - THAT WAS THE LOCATION GIVEN!



I MUST BE ABOUT FIFTY FEET DOWN ALREADY.



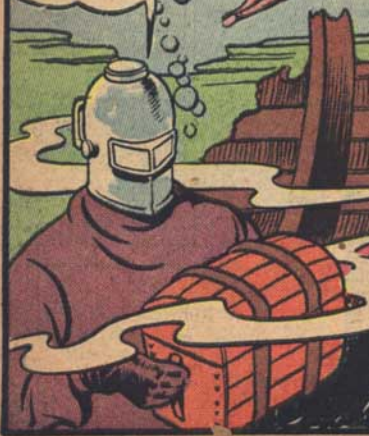
BUT CAPTAIN FLAG IS RIGHT AFTER HIM--

THAT MUST BE THE BLACK HAND'S MOTOR BOAT DOWN THERE- DIVE CLOSE TO THE WATER, PILOT!



OKAY, CAPTAIN FLAG!

HERE IT IS - THE SANDHURST TREASURE IT TOOK THE BLACK HAND TO FINALLY GET IT!



I'D BETTER NOT WASTE ANY TIME OR HE'LL GET AWAY!



CAPTAIN FLAG ZOOMS INTO THE WATER!

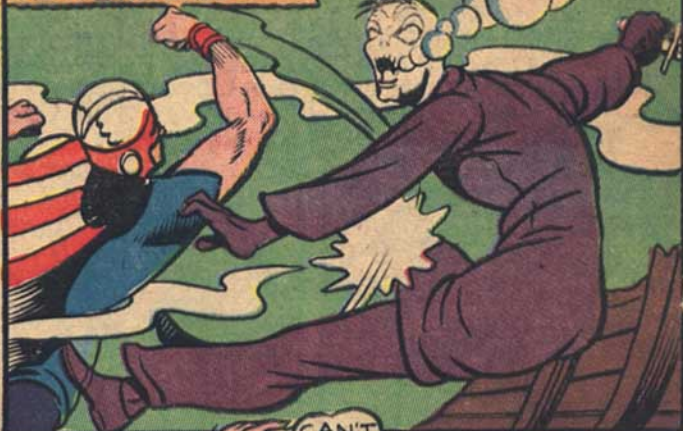
I'LL USE THE HELMET MYSELF!



A GRIM UNDERWATER STRUGGLE
ENSUES ---



..... WITH DEATH
AS THE REFEREE ---



MY FOOT... IT'S CAUGHT! CAN'T
FREE MYSELF... AARGH!



CAN'T
PRY HIM
LOOSE --
HAVEN'T GOT
MUCH BREATH
LEFT MYSELF!



THAT OUGHT TO
FINISH THE BLACK
HAND!



EMPTY! ALL THESE YEARS
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILLING
EACH OTHER FOR A
TREASURE THAT DOESN'T
EXIST. WHAT A GRIM JOKE
THE POET PIRATE PLAYED!



THIS CHEST BELONGS AT
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
AND WHEN I GET BACK
I'M GOING TO DESTROY
THAT BOOK. IT'S CAUSED
ENOUGH MISCHIEF!



AS CAPTAIN FLAG
SPEEDS AWAY - THE
BLACK HAND RISES
TO THE SURFACE. IS
IT THE BLOATED
BLACK
HAND RETURN TO PLAGUE THE WORLD?

BODY OF A DROWNED MAN OR WILL THE BLACK
HAND RETURN TO PLAGUE THE WORLD?

RANG-A-TANG

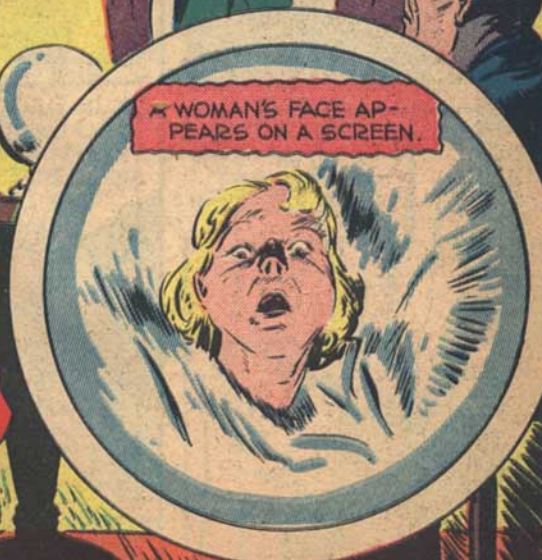
THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy the AMAZING BOY

IN A DARK ROOM, A GROUP OF MEN AND WOMEN SIT IN TENSE EXPECTANCY AS DR. SORROW CONDUCTS HIS SEANCE, BRINGING TO THEM THE FACES AND VOICES OF THEIR DEAD RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

NOW MR. LEONARD BEHOLD THE FACE OF YOUR DEAR DEPARTED WIFE.

A WOMAN'S FACE APPEARS ON A SCREEN.



IN THE BASEMENT OF DR. SORROW'S HOUSE.

O.K MIKE, THERE'S THE SIGNAL. SHOOT THE OLD LADY'S MUG ON THE SCREEN.

I GOT IT! I'M PUTTING ON THE RECORD.

UPSTAIRS ----

CYRUS, DEAR. IT IS I, HELEN, YOUR WIFE!

WHY YOU ROTTEN FRAUD! THIS IS A FAKE! THAT'S NOT MY WIFE. MY WIFE NEVER CALLED ME CYRUS IN HER LIFE. SHE ALWAYS CALLED ME BY MY MIDDLE NAME, JIM.

YOU ARE WRONG MY FRIEND. IN DEATH, SHE WOULD ADDRESS YOU WITH MORE DIGNITY.

WRONG, NUTS! I'M GOING FOR THE COPS.

UNSEEN BY THE OTHERS, DR. SORROW PRESSES THE LEVER UNDER THE TABLE.

SOMETHING'S UP! THAT LAST GUY GOT WISE. WE'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON!

THIS IS THE END OF YOUR RACKET, DR. SORROW!

YOU SHOOT YOUR MOUTH OFF TOO FAST, BUD! BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME!

QUICK! LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

IN THE MEANTIME, HY SPEED THE DETECTIVE IS RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS FROM HIS SUPERIOR.

LOOK UP A GUY NAMED DR. SORROW, HE CLAIMS HE'S A SPIRITUALIST.



BUT WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HE'S RUNNING A PHONY SPIRITUALIST RACKET!

RIGHT CHIEF! I'LL START RIGHT A-WAY!



HOW'D YOU TWO LIKE TO WATCH A PHONY CONJURER IN ACTION.

SURE WE'D LIKE TO GO, WOULDN'T WE RANG?



LATER ----

YOU GUYS PULLED A BAD BONER, NOT FINDING OUT WHAT THAT OLD BIRD'S WIFE USED TO CALL HIM. HERE-AFTER BE MORE CAREFUL, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? O.K. BOSS



NO MORE SLIP-UPS, JOE! SEE THAT THE X-RAY IS SET RIGHT.

SHE'S OK.



HURRY UP! HERE COME THE FIRST COUPLE OF SUCKERS.



THIS IS IT RICHY!



YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THAT DOG OUT! DR. SORROW WON'T LIKE IT!

DON'T WORRY! HE WON'T HURT ANY-BODY.



AS HY AND RICHY GO THROUGH THE DOORWAY, THE X-RAY DEVICE SHOWS THE BADGE AND GUN IN HY'S CLOTHES.



DR. SORROW'S AIDE SIGNALS HIM THAT HY IS A COP



GET THAT DOG OUT OF HERE!
HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT WORLD WITH AN ANIMAL IN THE ROOM!

ALLRIGHT BETTER TAKE RANG OUTSIDE RICHY.



YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE CLOAK ROOM, RANG AND BE GOOD.



AS RANG WAITS PATIENTLY THE CLOAK ROOM WALL SWINGS AROUND.



NOW TO GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THE SAPS FROM THE STUFF IN THEIR CLOTHES.

HEY LAY OFF!



HELP!
HELP!



HY AND RICHY HEAR THE MAN'S CRY AND RANG'S SNARL.

OFF, RANG OFF!

GET THAT DOG OUT OF HERE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE.

THAT DOG KNOWS SOMETHING!



THE SEANCE IS RESUMED.

THE SPIRITS TELL ALL TO DR. SORROW. THEY ARE TELLING HIM NOW THAT THERE IS A POLICEMAN AMONG US. LET THE POLICEMAN BEWARE LEST HE OFFEND THE SPIRITS.



AND NOW MRS. LANE, YOUR DEAR BROTHER SHALL APPEAR UNTO YOU.



IT IS I, PHILLIP.



RANG SNIFFING AROUND THE HOUSE COMES UPON THE SCENT OF DEATH.



PUSHING OPEN A WINDOW HE LEAPS INTO THE BASEMENT -----



AND FINDS THE BODY OF MR. LEONARD WHICH DR. SORROW HAS NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO DISPOSE OF.



LOOK! IT'S THAT MUTT AGAIN! HE'S FOUND THE STIFF!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.



LOOK OUT! HE'S A MAN-EATER!



AS RANG STRIKES, THE PICTURE OF HIM AND DR. SORROW'S HENCHMAN IS RECORDED ON THE TELEVISION APPARATUS.



AND FLASHED ON THE SCREEN UPSTAIRS.

THE FOOLS HAVE BUNGLED SOMETHING AGAIN!



YOU GO AND HELP RANG, RICHY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF DR. SORROW!

WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE GUYS!

YOU CHISELLING CROOK, SO THAT'S HOW YOU PUT IT OVER ON THE SUCKERS--WITH A RADO OUTFIT!

TOUCH ME, AND YOU'LL DIE!

CALL THIS A TOUCH IF YOU LIKE --- BUT IT OUGHT TO HURT!



NOW DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG, OR DO YOU WANT MORE!

STOP! STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!



AS HE GETS UP, SORROW'S HAND REACHES TOWARD THE LIGHT SWITCH.

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!



AND THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

DR. SORROW STRIKES IN THE DARK ----

TRYING TRICKS IN THE DARK, EH SORROW? I'LL FIND YOU!



AND LANDS A LUCKY PUNCH.

NO YOU WON'T COPPER! HERE'S ONE YOU WEREN'T LOOKING FOR!



I'D BETTER GET OUT NOW WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD.



IN THE MEANTIME RICHY AND RANG ARE BATTLING WITH SORROW'S AIDES.

HERE'S WHERE I POLISH OFF THE MUTT.

KICK MY DOG, WILL YOU!



HA! GOT HIM!

HERE'S A PATCH FOR YOUR OTHER EYE!



RANG! RANG! HE'S DEAD! THEY'VE KILLED HIM!

YEAH! AND YOU'RE NEXT!



IF THIS DOESN'T GET YOU, I'LL TEAR YOUR HEAD OFF WITH THE NEXT SOCK!



THAT SETTLES HIM!

COME ON! WE GOTTA LAM, THE COPS'LL BE DOWN AFTER ALL THAT NOISE!



THOSE TWO NUMBSKULLS
WOULD ONLY BE IN MY WAY, I'LL
LEAVE THEM HERE.

HEY, SORROW!
WAIT FOR US!

THE DIRTY RAT
HE TOOK A
POWDER ON US.

WE'LL MEET
UP WITH HIM
AGAIN AND THEN-

IT'S THAT COPPER
AGAIN. MY PUNCH
DIDN'T PUT HIM OUT
FOR VERY LONG.

STOP SORROW!
OR IT'LL BE
TOO BAD
FOR YOU!

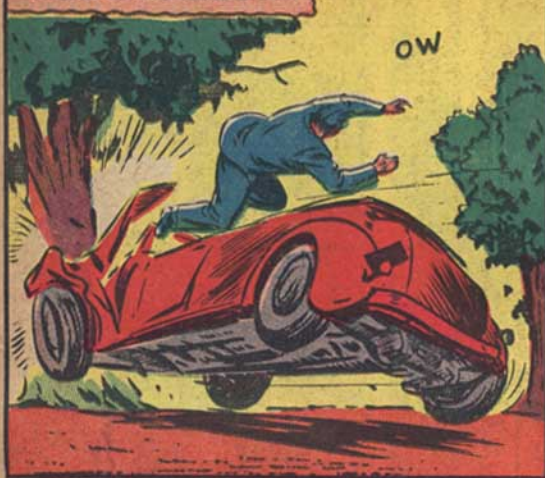
THE FOOL PROBABLY
THINKS I'LL HESITATE
ABOUT RUNNING
HIM DOWN!

BUT AS THE CAR
DRAWS UP TO
HIM, HE NIMBLY
LEAPS ON THE
BUMPER

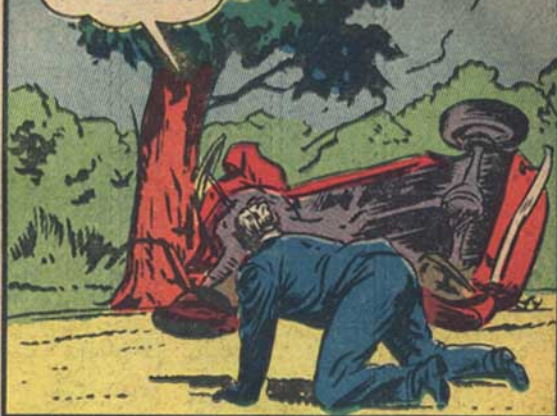
NOW I'LL MAKE
YOU WISH
YOU HAD STOPPED!

LOOK OUT,
YOU FOOL,
YOU'LL HIT
THE TREE!

THE CAR CRASHES ----



WHAT A WRECK, I'M LUCKY TO HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THIS ONE!



HE'S DEAD!
WELL THAT'S THE END OF DR. SORROW!



I'D BETTER GET BACK AND SEE HOW RICHY AND RANG MADE OUT.



RICHY? WHAT HAPPENED?



THOSE MUGGS HIT RANG WITH A KNIFE AND KNOCKED ME OUT.

BUT, WHERE IS RANG?



LOOK! THERE ARE RANG'S PAW PRINTS IN THE DUST!



HE MUST HAVE COME TO, AND STARTED AFTER THOSE YEGGS, LET'S GO!!



HY IS RIGHT, RANG A TANG IS RACING AFTER THE TWO CROOKS WHO SEEK TO OUTWIT HIM IN A DENSE WOODS.



THERE HE IS AGAIN, MIKE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THAT DOG.



KEEP RUNNING! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!



WE'VE GONE AROUND IN A CIRCLE. WE'RE BACK NEAR THE HOUSE!

THERE THEY ARE, HY, RANG'S AFTER THEM!



THOUGHT YOU'D FINISHED THE BOY AND THE DOG, EH!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?



ONE DOWN, AND ONE TO GO. AND HERE IT IS.



THAT KNIFE ONLY GAVE HIM A SLIGHT WOUND. HE'LL BE O.K.

GEE, I'M SURE GLAD! I THOUGHT HE WAS DONE FOR WHEN HE WENT DOWN!



ANYWAY, DR. SORROW IS FINISHED.

IT'S JUST AS WELL FOR HIM, BECAUSE RANG FOUND A DEAD MAN'S BODY IN THE BASEMENT PROBABLY ONE OF HIS CUSTOMERS BECAME WISE!



EVERY STORY OF RANG A-TANG A HAIR-RAISER AND EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS, A SMASH HIT!

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!

BY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Billy Elwin Cullum Unionville, Mo.	Janet Mulholland 24 Robie Ave. Buffalo, N.Y.
Teddy Pulp P.O. Box 3A Rousesville, Mo.	Kildred Howland Geo. Kirkwood 2410 S. 3rd St. Houston, Wis. St. Louis, Mo.
Jeon Mastevson 1320 Cadco St. San Angelo, Tex.	Henry Butterman J. Deighan 26 Richardson Providence, R.I.

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 dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One cold night, while the rain was pouring down, I heard a whimpering pleading cry of a dog. Outside I saw a young shivering Terry dog. I made a fire and when he was dry I put him in an old coat of mine. The next morning he was quite alright. The owner of the dog, Mrs. Jones, came to fetch him the next day. Mrs. Jones wanted to give me a shilling for my kindness. I refused. She asked me why. I told her about my dead father who always said, "My son, be kind to animals whenever you can, without thought of reward."

Harold McGlenatendolf
26 Crown St. Worcester, C.P., S. Africa

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

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

HY SPEED
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

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

NAME..... ADDRESS.....
 (PRINT CLEARLY)
 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

IN A SPEEDING CAR SITS LEFTY MORAN, HANDCUFFED TO THE SHERIFF AND GALLOWES BOUND. SUDDENLY A GUN BARKS, A TIRE EXPLODES AND THE POLICE CAR CRASHES...



THE STRUGGLING SHERIFF IS SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!



COME ON, EDDIE! WE GOTTA GET LEFTY OUTA HERE!



by King & Morfano



PAUL PATTON, PHOTOGRAPHER,
AND RUTH RANSOM, REPORTER
FOR THE DAILY GLOBE

HERE'S A
POLICE CALL.
A BURNING CAR
ON ROUTE 29.

PROBABLY A
FALSE
ALARM.

WELL, MANY A
FALSE ALARM HAS
TURNED INTO A
SCOOP. COME
ON, PAUL,
LET'S GO.

MINUTES
LATER, THE
PRESS CAR
ROARS INTO
THE SCENE!



LOOK, PAUL. IT'S A POLICE
CAR--

WAS A POLICE CAR,
YOU MEAN! IT'S
A BLAZING INFERNO
NOW!

KEEP BACK, RUTH.
THERE'S NOTHING WE
CAN DO TO SAVE
THEM... AND THE CAR
MAY BLOW UP IN
OUR FACES!



THE FIRE'S OUT
NOW, PAUL?... I'M
GOING TO TAKE SOME
PICTURES!

I'LL BE....
ANY OTHER
GIRL WOULD
FAINT AT
SUCH A SIGHT...
AND YOU
TAKE PICTURES.

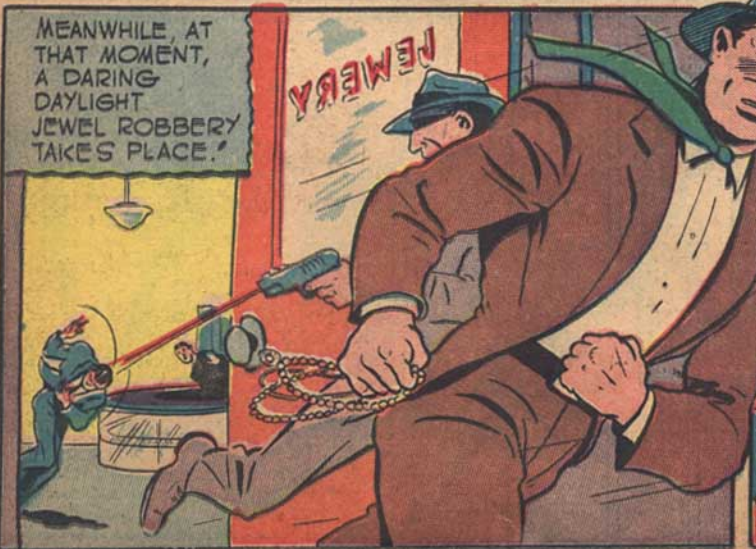
MEANWHILE, PAUL BENDS
OVER A STRANGE CLUE
ON THE ROAD...

A POOL OF OIL!
THAT MEANS ANOTHER
CAR WAS PARKED HERE!

THIS WAS NO
ACCIDENT--
IT LOOKS
LIKE DELIB-
ERATE
MURDER
TO ME!

COME ON,
SHERLOCK,
TIME TO
GO!





MINUTES LATER, THE FOX CLIMBS TO DOLLY BAKER'S APARTMENT.



LEFTY MORAN, DEAD, EH, WELL, HE'S SURE A LIVELY CORPSE!



OH, VISITORS, HUH? STEADY BABY, I'LL HANDLE IT!



OKAY, YOU COME OUTTA THERE AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



SURE! WHY NOT?



BEAT IT, LEFTY, I'LL HANDLE FANCY-PANTS!

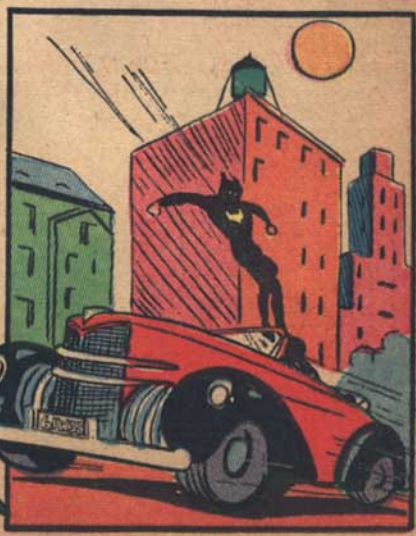


SORRY, MISS, BUT LOADED GUNS ARE DANGEROUS!

OOH!



THE FOX LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW AS THE KILLER SPEEDS AWAY!



WELL, WELL! GETTING KIND OF HANDY WITH YOUR RIGHT, EH LEFTY?

OW! MY ARM!

I'M PRETTY GOOD WITH A RIGHT, TOO!

AS LEFTY COLLAPSES AT THE WHEEL, THE FOX LEAPS TO THE ROADSIDE ...

SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE, LEFTY.

HOW THE HECK DID YOU KNOW LEFTY WAS ALIVE, FOX?

A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME... A WREN!

WHY DON'T YOU THROW THIS JUNK AWAY?

SAY, WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

THAT EVENING, PAUL PATTON 'DISCOVERS' A ROLL OF FILM 'ON RUTH'S DESK..

LATER, RUTH HURRIES FROM THE DARK ROOM WITH STARTLING EVIDENCE!

LOOK! MORAN IS ALIVE! HERE'S PROOF! WHAT! HMM, WONDER WHERE THEY CAME FROM?

AW, NOW CHIEF... YOU BLAME ME FOR EVERYTHING!

THROWING AWAY PRIZE PIX, EH? I OUGHTTA CAN YOU!

THE END

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN



KEEP FIRING
MEN!
THEY'LL PAY
PLENTY BEFORE
THEY TAKE US!

CORPORAL COLLINS IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES - BUT PLENTY! TREMENDOUSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE REMNANTS OF THE ENGLISH BATTALION FIGHTING DEEP IN THE RUSSIAN UKRAINE NOW FIND THEMSELVES HOPELESSLY TRAPPED IN A GERMAN POCKET! TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THE RING IS DRAWN ABOUT THEM, BUT THEY STILL REFUSE TO SURRENDER!

THESE KRAUTS REALLY ARE KEEPING US BUSY... WELL, I'VE GOT A SPARE PINEAPPLE THAT'S LOOKING FOR WORK!



THEY'RE COMING AT US
TOO THICK AND FAST!
FALL BACK, MEN!



WE CAN'T GO BACK
MUCH FURTHER CORP-
THE GERMANS ARE
CLOSIN' IN ON US
FROM BEHIND, TOO!



I DON'T
EXPECT ANY
OF YOU GUYS
TO STICK THIS
OUT IF YOU
DON'T WANT
TO!.. BUT
THE ONLY
WAY THEY
GET ME IS
THROUGH
MY TOES UP!
HOW'S ABOUT
IT, BOYS?



I'M
STICKIN'
WITH YOU,
CORP!

SWELL, SLAPSIE!
..HERE, START
DIGGING! WE'RE
TRENCHING IN
FROM HERE
ON!

BLASTED HEINIES!
IF THEY WANT ME,
THEY'LL HAVE TO
COME AND
GET ME!

I'LL DIG
HERE...
OW!...
MY
HANDS!



HEY! WHAT HAVE WE GOT
HERE? LOOKS LIKE AN OLD
UNDERGROUND
WATER PIPE!



IS THAT
GOOD,
CORP?

VAS IST?... DE ENGLISHERS
HAFF STOPPED FIRING!...
GOOT! VE MUST HAFF
SILENCED DER BATTERIES-
VE CLOSE IN ON DEM
AT VUNCE!



SLOWLY MEN-DIS
MAY BE A TRICK!
CHARGE VEN I
BLOW DER VISTLE!



HURRY
SLAPSIE!
THEY'RE
COMING
FAST!



TWEET



HIMMEL!
DEY
ARE
GONE!

DEY
CAN'T
DO DIS
TO US!

ENGLISH
SCHWEIN!
DEY DON'T
FIGHT FAIR



I'LL BE... WE'VE CRAWLED INTO A WATER PUMPING STATION... SAY- WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET OUTSIDE?



FOR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS HOURS, CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS MEN CRAWL THROUGH THE PIPE, UNTIL

SUFFERIN' SAILS IN THE SUNSET! WE'RE RIGHT BACK IN THE CITY WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEFENDING - OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! C'MON, SLAPSIE, WE'RE GOING TO REPORT TO MARSHAL TIMODENNY! ... WE'LL TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US - I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE!



AH, CORPORAL COLLINS, COME IN!
ER. EXCUSE ME, GENERAL, I DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT BUT DOESN'T ANYTHING UPSET YOU RUSSIANS? YOU ACT AS CALM AS THOUGH THE GERMANS WERE ON MARS INSTEAD OF ON YOUR DOORSTEP!



VOT USE IS GATTINK HOXCITED? DE GERMANS COME HERE. SO VAT? VE ARE MOOFINK DE WHOLE CITY BEHIND THE URALS



HAVE YOU ANY FURTHER ORDERS FOR ME, GENERAL?
YES, FIRST TAKE DIS TICKET, GO TO OPERA AND RELAX. YOU DESERVINK IT A REST!



LEAF YOUR ORDERLY BEHIND. I VILL GIFFINK HIM ANYOTHER ORDERS I'M TINKINK OF!



BOY, I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THESE RUSSIANS! BOMBS FALLING ALL AROUND THEM AND THEY STILL KEEP THE OPERA GOING!



OH, WELL, MAYBE THEY HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA. NOTHING LIKE QUIET NERVES TO KEEP A SOLDIER FIGHTING FIT!



HERE! AN ORDER FROM DE GENERAL TO COMRADE COLLINS, HURRY!



BOX 3, THE CORP SAID HE'D BE SITTING IN. THIS IS IT!



OH, GEE! I CAME OUT ON THE WRONG BOX. OH, CORP! HSST! CORP! GEE, HE DOESN'T HEAR ME!





HSST... CORP! OVER HERE!

SHH!



WELL I AINT GONNA RUN UP AND DOWN THOSE STAIRS AGAIN!



HERE, CORP, CATCH!

NO, DON'T! DON'T, SLAPSIE!



OOPS! MISSED!



ULP! UGGLE! GLUG!



SOREHEADS!

BLIMEY, DON'T SEEM LIKE THERE'S ENOUGH OF US TO REINFORCE A MOUSE TRAP!



WHAT A SAPPY TRICK TO PULL!

GEE, THEY SAID IT WAS IMPORTANT! IT IS. WE GOT MARCHING ORDERS!



ER-MIND TELLIN' US WHERE WE'RE GOIN', CORP, IN SUCH A HURRY?

THE GERMANS HAVE DISCOVERED A WEAK SPOT IN THE RUSSIAN LINE WHERE THEIR REINFORCEMENTS



BUTTON UP, BINKY. I FOR ONE, WILL BLOOMIN' WELL GO TO HADES IF THE CORP ASKS ME!



HERE WE ARE, BOYS. LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A CARNIVAL HERE ONCE!

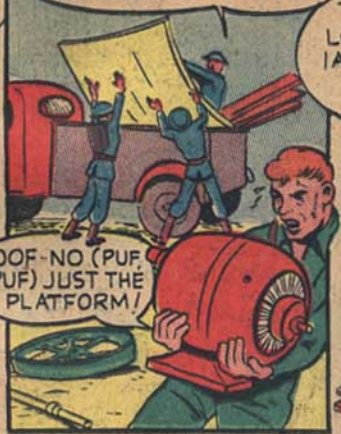
HMM - A MERRY-GO-ROUND. IT'S A SCREWBALL IDEA BUT IT MIGHT WORK! TAKE IT APART.

B-BUT, COMRADE!



CAN I HAVE A RIDE FIRST, CORP?

HOW ABOUT THE MERRY-GO-ROUND HORSES, CORP? TAKE THOSE, ALSO?



OOF-NO (PUF PUF) JUST THE PLATFORM!

I SAY, REGGIE DOESN'T THIS PLACE LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?

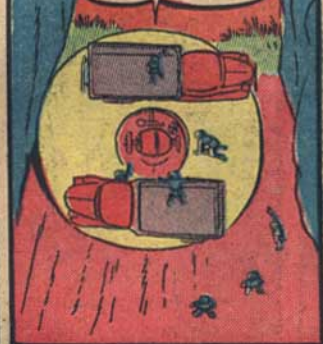
JOVE, YEE WE'RE AT THAT MOUNTAIN PASS WE WERE DEFENDING LAST MONTH. WONDER WHAT THE CORPORAL HAS UP HIS SLEEVE!



ONCE AT THE PASS, COLLINS HAS THE MERRY-GO-ROUND PLATFORM REASSEMBLED AND... ALL RIGHT, DRIVE 'EM UP, BOYS!



OKAY, BOYS, PILE INTO THE TRUCKS AND THEN WE START THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOING!



WHILE AT THE GERMAN LINES HA, SOON VE HAFF OUR RAILROAD BUILT RIGHT THROUGH THE PASS, FRITZ. FIRST, VE BETTER LOOK UND SEE IF ALL IS CLEAR.



ACH, HIMMEL, REINFORCEMENTS! T'OUSANDS OF DEM!



HIMMEL! VE MUST RETURN TO OUR MAIN BASE!



WHAT THE GERMANS SEE - THE TRUCKS REVOLVING AROUND ON THE PLATFORM GIVE THE IMPRESSION OF AN ENDLESS STREAM OF THEM---

GET BACK ON DER TRAIN, EVERYBODY! VE HAFF BEEN LED INTO A TRAP! HURRY!



MEANWHILE - COLLINS AND SLAPSIE CRAWL TOWARD THE GERMAN LINES, UNSEEN TO NOTE THE EFFECTS OF THEIR RUSE --- IT WORKED, SLAPSIE. THEY'RE ALL PILING ONTO THE TRAIN HEADING FOR THEIR BASE!



WELL, LET'S HEAD FOR OURS, CORP!



HURRY! HURRY!

C'MON, KID, WE'RE HITCHING OURSELVES A RIDE ... I'D LIKE TO PROWL AROUND THAT GERMAN BASE!



YOU NUTS, CORP? WE'LL BE KILLED--OOF! OKAY, OKAY, I'M COMIN'!



DANGER EXPLOSIVES

HSST, SLAPSIE, WE'VE ARRIVED!



WOW! IMAGINE THE DAMAGE ONE LITTLE LIGHTED MATCH COULD DO!



I GETCHA, CORP. BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA SNEAK PAST THE GUARDS?

WATCH!



BONG



I'VE GOT THE FUSE PLANTED! NOW, RUN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER RUN BEFORE, WHEN I LIGHT IT!




BOOM

BAM



IN SPLIT SECONDS, THE EXPLOSION'S MUSHROOM FROM ONE END OF CAMP TO THE OTHER AS THE AMMUNITION DUMP GOES OFF --



HAVOC IS WROUGHT
AND SOON AN EFFICIENT
BASE OF OPERATIONS
BECOMES A SHAMBLES!



JUPITER!
WHAT FIRE-
WORKS!

DON'T TALK,
CORP,
(PUFF-PUFF)
JUST KEEP
RUNNING!

LATER, CORPORAL COLLINS
MAKES HIS REPORT TO
GENERAL TIMODENNY.



VUNDERFUL! MARVELOUS!
NOW, VE CAN MOOFING OUR
CITY OUT OF TROUBLE!

WELL, UH, YOU COULD
DO SOMETHIN' FOR
US, AT THAT. I HAVEN'T
HAD A BATH IN AN
AWFUL LONG
TIME - AND...

BUT OF COURSE YOU
SHALL BE HAFFINK
VUN RIGHT WAY AND
IN OUR CAPITOL.
NOTTINK TOO
GOOD FOR
YOU!

I GOT PERMISSION
FROM THE GENERAL TO
USE THE BATH-
ROOM IN THE
CAPITOL.
WHAT ARE
YOU GUYS
DOIN' WITH
IT, ANYHOW?

GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR
THESE RUSSIANS HAVE
IMAGINE MOVING A
WHOLE BUILDING!
HO-HUM! THINK I'LL
HAVE A NAP FIRST!



Seratch



VE TAKING
IT VID US!
YOU BETTER
MAKING IT
QVICK

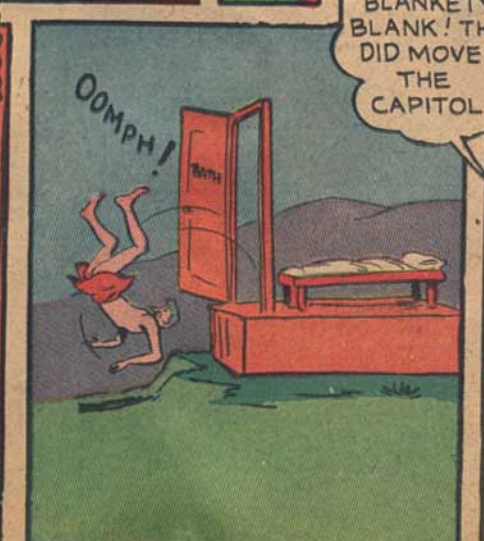


LATER, SLAPSIE
AWAKES, UNDRASSES-
HEADS FOR THE BATH -



BATH

(YAWN)
NOW FOR
MY
BATH!



OOMP!

BLANKETY-
BLANK! THEY
DID MOVE
THE
CAPITOL!

HA, HA, HA! THE
GENERAL GAVE OR-
DERS NOT TO DISTURB
YOU, SO, WHEN THEY
SAW YOU SLEEPING,
THEY CARRIED OUT
ORDERS - AND HOW!



MORE HILARIOUS AD-
VENTURES WITH CORP-
ORAL COLLINS & SER-
GEANT BOYLE IN THE
NEW JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE NOW!

JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

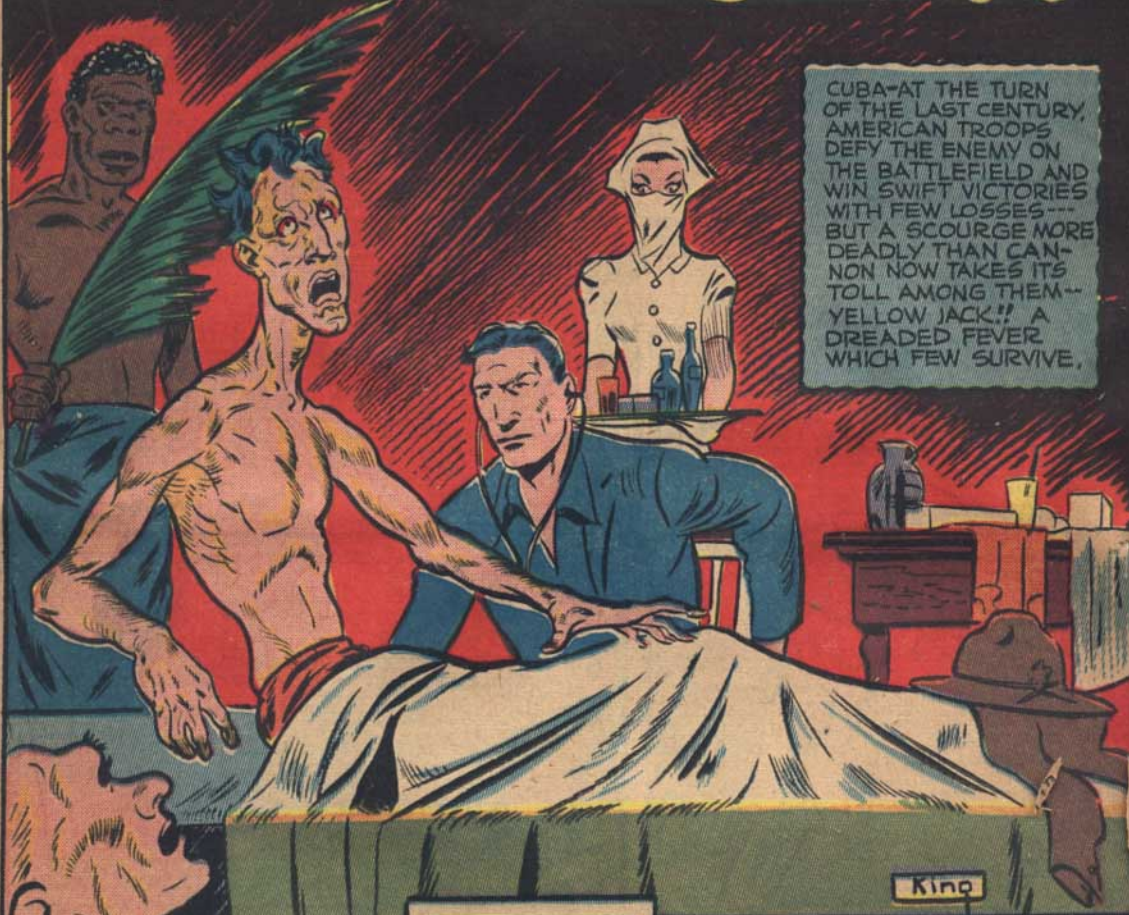
PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

Archie

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



YELLOW JACK



CUBA-AT THE TURN OF THE LAST CENTURY, AMERICAN TROOPS DEFEY THE ENEMY ON THE BATTLEFIELD AND WIN SWIFT VICTORIES WITH FEW LOSSES--- BUT A SCOURGE MORE DEADLY THAN CANNON NOW TAKES ITS TOLL AMONG THEM-- YELLOW JACK!! A DREADED FEVER WHICH FEW SURVIVE.



King

IN WASHINGTON

DR CARROLL - DR. LAZEAR-THE PUBLIC HEALTH COMMISSION HAS GIVEN US OUR OPPORTUNITY TO DO YELLOW FEVER RESEARCH IN CUBA.



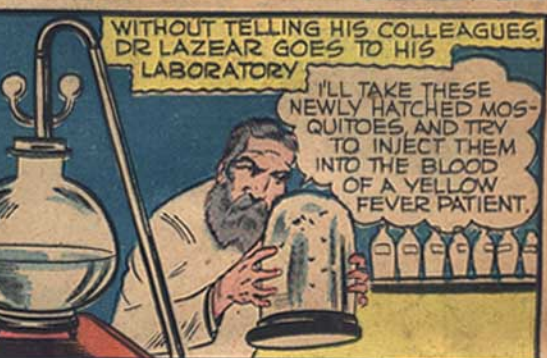
SPLENDID, DR REED!

CARROLL AND I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS.



THE THREE DOCTOR S ARRIVE AT THE CAMP.

THERE IT IS GENTLEMEN OUR EXPERIMENTAL CAMP.



DR. LAZEAR WAITS, WONDERING WHETHER OR NOT HE WILL BECOME ILL.



AFTER A FEW DAYS ---

IF THE FEVER WERE CARRIED BY THOSE MOSQUITOES, I'D BE SICK BY NOW! OBVIOUSLY I WAS WRONG.



IN THE MEANTIME --- DR. CARROLL STANDS OUTSIDE HIS HEAD-QUARTERS.



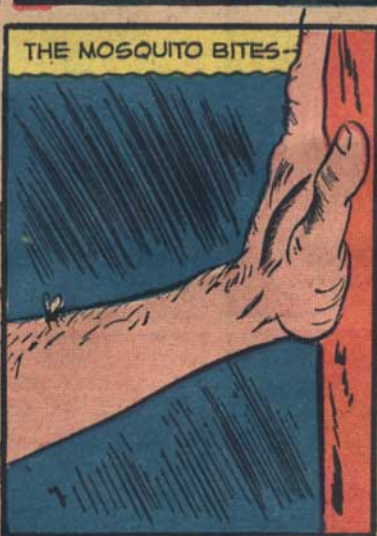
IT'LL BE DARK SOON.

A MOSQUITO LIGHTS ON HIS ARM.

GO AHEAD, BITE! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MAY BE WORTH LOOKING INTO.



THE MOSQUITO BITES---



NOW OLD BOY, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. I WANT TO LOOK YOU OVER.



HMM
A NICE FAT SPECIMEN OF THE ANOPHELES MOSQUITO.



LATER ---

THAT'S IT. I'M GETTING THE FEVER. MY HEAD FEELS AS IF IT'S GOING TO SPLIT!!



THAT'S NOT A MOSQUITO! IT'S A DEADLY DRAGON THAT'S TRYING TO CRUSH MY VERY BONES-O-O-O-O.



FOR MANY DAYS CARROLL RECOVERS SUFFICIENTLY TO BE ABLE TO TALK TO HIS COLLEAGUES.

I FOUND IT. I LET AN ANOPHELES MOSQUITO BITE ME, AND IN NO TIME I HAD YELLOW FEVER.

IMMEDIATELY DR. LAZEAR GO TO HIS LABORATORY ---

THIS WILL BE THE PROOF! IF I GET THESE ANOPHELES TO BITE ME, WE'VE FOUND THE CARRIER.

IN A LITTLE WHILE ---

MY HEAD! GOOD LORD I NEVER REALIZED HOW HORRIBLE THIS FEVER IS!

IN A FEW DAYS ---

I'M DYING, CARROLL I KNOW IT, BUT I'M GLAD YOU PULLED THROUGH, SO YOU AND REED CAN CARRY ON. HERE ARE MY NOTES. THEY MAY HELP YOU.

DR LAZEAR DIES

THERE GOES ONE OF THE GREAT MEN OF SCIENCE.

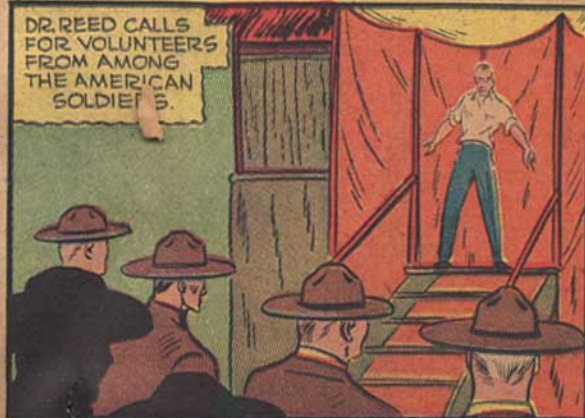
IN THE U.S. DR. LAZEAR'S FAMILY HEARS THE BAD NEWS

WE'LL ALWAYS BE PROUD OF YOUR FATHER, CHILDREN!

NOW DR. REED IS READY TO MAKE HIS FINAL EXPERIMENT BEFORE ANNOUNCING A GREAT DISCOVERY TO THE WORLD.

I MUST RULE OUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT YELLOW FEVER CAN BE CARRIED ANY OTHER WAY AND THEN WE CAN ACCEPT THE FACT THE ANOPHELES MOSQUITO IS GUILTY.

DR. REED CALLS FOR VOLUNTEERS FROM AMONG THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS.



I WANT FOUR MEN TO ACT AS GUINEA PIGS IN AN EXPERIMENT TO DETERMINE THE LONE CAUSE OF YELLOW FEVER.

WE'RE READY, SIR.



THIS EXPERIMENT MAY COST YOU YOUR LIVES. I'M GOING TO PAY YOU WELL FOR THIS!

WE WON'T TAKE THE MONEY, SIR. WE'LL DO THIS BECAUSE YOU SAY IT WILL HELP RID THE WORLD OF YELLOW JACK.



UNDER REED'S SUPER-VISION, A HOUSE IS BUILT IN THE JUNGLE.



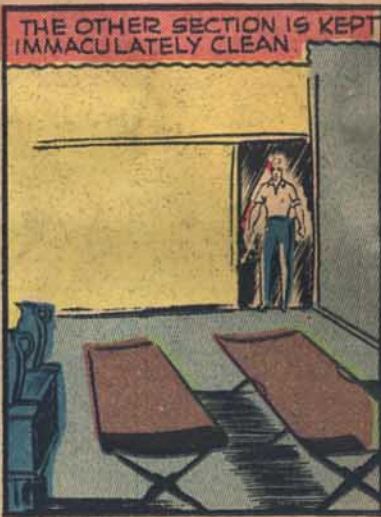
THE HOUSE IS DIVIDED INTO TWO SECTIONS



CLOTHES OF INFECTED PATIENTS, DIRTY LINENS AND RUBBISH ARE PUT IN ONE SECTION.



THE OTHER SECTION IS KEPT IMMACULATLY CLEAN



TWO VOLUNTEERS ARE PUT IN EACH SECTION ---

SO LONG JOE! IF I DON'T COME OUT, GIVE MY REGARDS TO MAMIE



IN THE DIRTY SECTION ---

HEY, LOOK AT THIS CRUMMY GRUB, IT AIN'T FIT FOR A PIG!!



IN THE CLEAN SECTION ---

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE. NO WORK --- JUST SIT AROUND AND EAT GOOD FOOD!!



BUT THE CLEAN SECTION HAS NOT BEEN SCREENED---AND AS THE VOLUNTEERS GO TO BED THAT NIGHT---

COME ON MOSQUITOES! DO YOUR STUFF!

GO AHEAD AND BITE. CATCH ME BELIEVING THAT STUFF ABOUT A LITTLE BUG GIVING YOU YELLOW JACK!

LATER--

GOLLY I'M BURNING UP!

ME TOO! MY HEAD FEELS AS IF IT IS COMIN' OFF.

I CAN'T STAND IT! DOC, I CAN'T STAND IT!

OH-H MY HEAD!

YELLOW JACK!

WHILE IN THE DIRTY SECTION, THE SOLDIERS GROUSE ABOUT THE BAD FOOD--- BUT THEY ARE WELL

I CAN'T WAIT TILL WE GET OUT OF HERE!

AS THE YELLOW JACK VICTIMS DIE ---

THIS PROVES IT! ONLY THE ANOPHELES MOSQUITO CAN CARRY THE FEVER. THE MEN IN THE OTHER SECTION LIVE UNDER THE MOST UNSANITARY CONDITIONS, AND YET THEY LIVE!

AND SO THE SWAMPS ARE DRAINED TO RID CUBA OF MOSQUITOES

AND THE PANAMA CANAL, AMERICA'S GREATEST ENGINEERING ACHIEVEMENT, IS AN ETERNAL MONUMENT TO THE WORK OF DR. REED AND HIS COLLEAGUES.

TALES FROM

The WITCH'S CAULDRON



LOOK, LOOK INTO THE FLAMES! WHAT DO YOU SEE?



YES, IT'S A HORSE! THE BLACK STALLION OF DEATH!



LIGHTNING STRIKES THE WITCH'S CAULDRON! ITS CONTENTS ARE SPILLED INTO THE FLAMING FIRE AND FROM OUT OF THE LEAPING FLAMES THERE RISES....

THE LEGEND OF THE BLACK TALLION HAS ITS BEGINNING MANY YEARS AGO IN THE HORSE-BREEDING COUNTRY OF VIRGINIA . . .



JAMES ELLIOT IS UNMERCIFULLY FLOGGING ONE OF HIS ANIMALS



WHEN SUDDENLY

STOP BEATING THAT HORSE, YOU COWARD!

SAY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?



STEADY THERE, BOY! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!



THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY AFFAIRS, YOU MEDDLER!



I'M AFRAID IT'S YOU WHO MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON!



JUST WHAT IS YOUR IDEA IN FLOGGING THAT POOR ANIMAL?

WHY? THAT BEAST HAS GIVEN ME NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!



HE'S COST ME A FORTUNE IN MONEY AND TIME, YET WHENEVER I ENTER HIM IN A RACE, HE FALLS DOWN ON ME! HE'S WORTHLESS!



HERE, I'LL TAKE HIM OFF YOUR HANDS! I'M SURE THIS MONEY WILL BE SUFFICIENT!



COME ON, BOY, YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME!



A FEW WEEKS LATER



WHY THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS HORSE! ALL HE NEEDED WAS PROPER HANDLING! I'M SURE HE'S READY FOR COMPETITION NOW!



A SHORT TIME LATER

NICE RUNNING CHARGER! YOU GAVE THEM ALL A TASTE OF YOUR DUST TODAY!



WEEKS FOLLOW, AND CHARGER'S FLYING HOOVES CARRY HIM TO...

SENSATIONAL VICTORY AFTER SENSATIONAL VICTORY - AT TRACK AFTER TRACK!



THEN ONE DAY...

WHAT'S THIS?



CHARGER ON WAY TO BECOMING YEAR'S TOP MONEY WINNER
THE SENSATIONAL COMEBACK OF



WHY, THAT HORSE AND HIS WINNINGS RIGHTFULLY BELONG TO ME! THAT BOUNDER CHEATED ME OUT OF HIM!





THE NEXT DAY

STRANGE... I SEEMED TO HEAR A CURSE FLUNG AT ME FROM THAT BURNING HOUSE - OH WELL, A BRISK CANTER'LL SHAKE THE GITTERS OUT OF ME!



SAY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL BLACK STALLION! I WONDER WHERE HE CAME FROM?



HE SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH - I THINK I'LL SADDLE HIM AND TRY HIM OUT!



WHY - HE'S THE FASTEST THING I EVER RODE! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CLEAN UP WITH HIM RUNNING FOR ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU BELONGED TO, BUT FROM NOW ON YOU BELONG TO ME, BABY!



THAT EVENING

WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH MY LUCK IS ON THE RISE AGAIN, AFTER GETTING RID OF THAT FOOL!



SUDDENLY!

COME QUICKLY SIR, THE WHOLE FOREST IS ON FIRE! THE WIND'S DRIVING IT THIS WAY - VERY FAST!



IT'S GOT A GOOD START, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF HERE IN TIME!



THE BLACK STALLION! HE'S MY ONLY HOPE - HIS SPEED MIGHT BE FAST ENOUGH TO CARRY ME TO SAFETY!



COME ON BOY YOU CAN DO IT - MY LIFE DEPENDS ON YOUR SPEED!



THE HORSE AND RIDER MAKE FOR OPEN COUNTRY



WHEN SUDDENLY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU DEVIL? DON'T TURN AROUND KEEP GOING!



STOP! STOP! YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY - RIGHT INTO THE FLAMES! I'LL BE KILLED!



SUDDENLY! THOSE STRANGE MARKS THAT ARE APPEARING ON HIS NECK - THEY LOOK LIKE WHIP LASHES! WHY, THEY CAN'T BE - IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!



I'M BEING BURNED ALIVE! YET THE FLAMES DON'T EVEN TOUCH HIM! IT MUST BE - YET IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!



THE FLAMING FIGURE OF THE MAN FALLS TO THE GROUND IN PAINFUL AGONY, WHILE THE BLACK STALLION MERELY STANDS THERE IN THE HEART OF THE FLAMES - UNTOUCHED!



HEH, HEH, OF COURSE THE HORSE WOULDN'T BURN!



GHOSTS CANNOT BURN!



Galileo

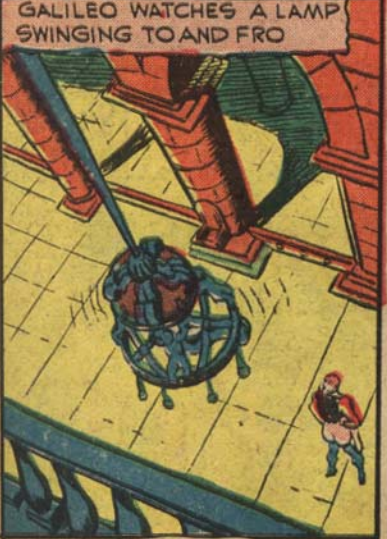
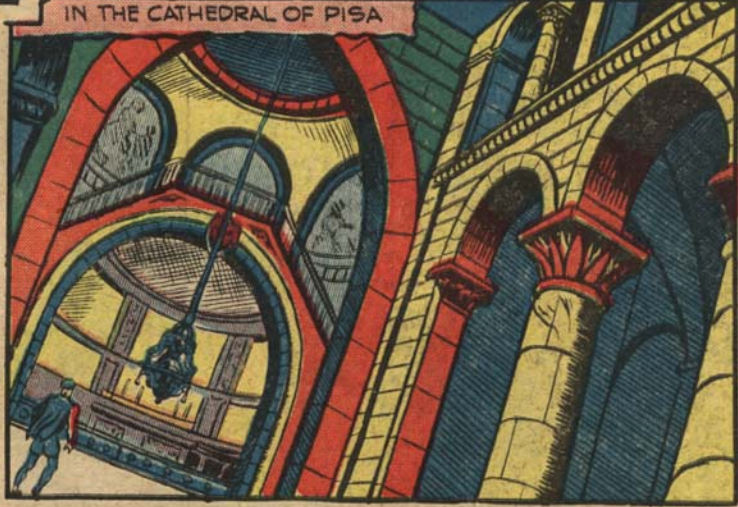
THIS IS THE STORY OF GALILEO, A SCIENTIST WHOSE EXPERIMENTS BROUGHT TO AN END THE MUDDLED THINKING OF THE MIDDLE AGES AND WHOSE DISCOVERIES CHANGED OPINIONS ABOUT THE NATURE OF THE WORLD WHICH MEN HAD HELD FOR CENTURIES ...



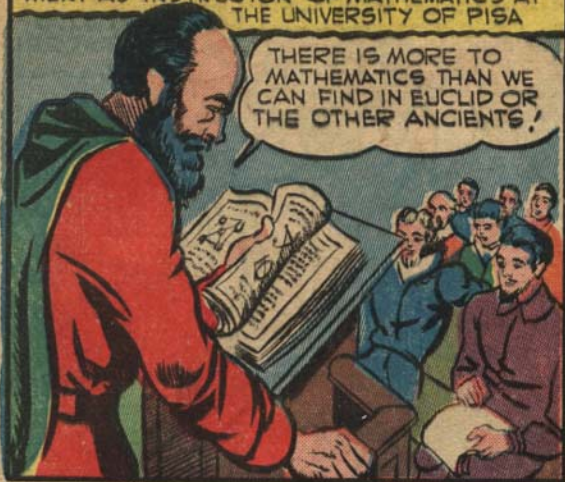
AS A YOUNG MAN, GALILEO ATTENDED THE UNIVERSITY OF PISA.



EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR— BUT HOW CAN WE BE SURE THE SUN REVOLVES AROUND THE EARTH?



GALILEO HAD HIS FIRST TEACHING APPOINTMENT AS INSTRUCTOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PISA



THERE IS MORE TO MATHEMATICS THAN WE CAN FIND IN EUCLID OR THE OTHER ANCIENTS!

ON THE TOP OF THE TOWER OF PISA



NOW I WILL DROP THESE TWO DIFFERENT WEIGHTS TO THE GROUND BELOW!



OBSERVE, GENTLEMEN - IN SPITE OF THEIR DIFFERENT WEIGHTS BOTH ARE FALLING AT THE SAME SPEED!

GALILEO'S SUPERIORS AT THE UNIVERSITY CONFER



WE CANNOT ALLOW THESE RADICAL THEORIES TO BE TAUGHT HERE.



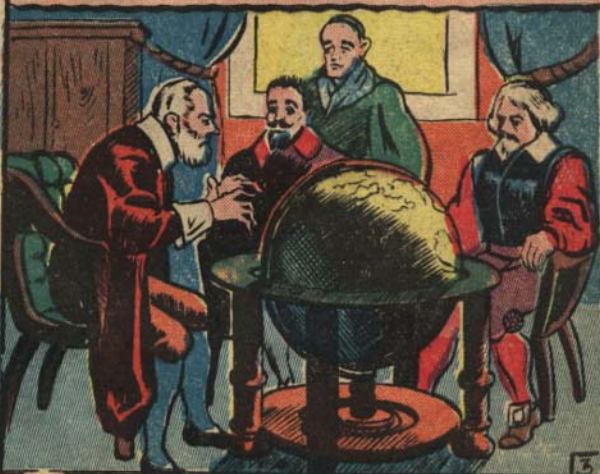
WE ARE FORCING YOU TO RESIGN BECAUSE YOUR TEACHINGS ARE CONTRARY TO ARISTOTLE

MARCHESE GUIDOBALDO - GALILEO'S FRIEND, ADDRESSES THE SENATE OF VENICE



GALILEO WAS DISMISSED UNJUSTLY! THEREFORE, I AM ASKING YOU TO APPOINT HIM PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PADUA

AT PADUA, SCHOLARS FROM ALL OVER EUROPE COME TO LISTEN TO GALILEO



HE EXPERIMENTS FURTHER WITH FALLING BODIES



MY EXPERIMENT PROVES THAT ALL BODIES FALL AT THE SAME RATE - AND THAT RATE IS SIXTEEN FEET THE FIRST SECOND - FORTY-EIGHT THE SECOND, AND SO ON - IN 1-3-5-7 SEQUENCE



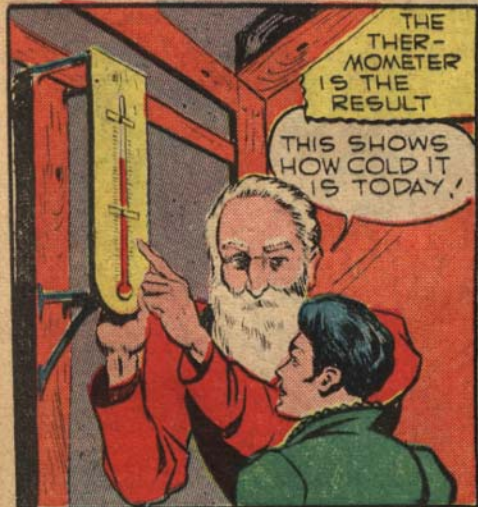
NOW GALILEO WORKS ON A NEW DEVICE

WHEN THIS IS COMPLETED IT WILL BE A GREAT BOON TO MANKIND!



THE THERMOMETER IS THE RESULT

THIS SHOWS HOW COLD IT IS TODAY!



GALILEO CONSTRUCTS THE TELESCOPE

NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO STUDY ALL THE WONDERS OF THE HEAVENS



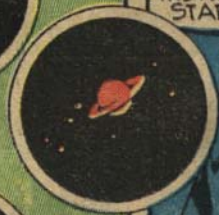
WITH THIS TELESCOPE HE DISCOVERS.....



THE MOONS OF JUPITER



THE RINGS AROUND SATURN.



AND CRATERS ON THE MOON.



SEE HOW THROUGH MY TELESCOPE A NEBULA CAN BE RESOLVED INTO INDIVIDUAL STARS



GALILEO OBSERVES
THE SUN SPOTS

THEY MAY
ACCOUNT
FOR MANY
PECULIAR
PHENOMENA



THE ADVANCE OF THOSE SUN
SPOTS FROM EAST TO WEST
PROVES THE ROTATION OF THE SUN
AND THE FACT THAT THE
EARTH
MOVES
AROUND
IT!



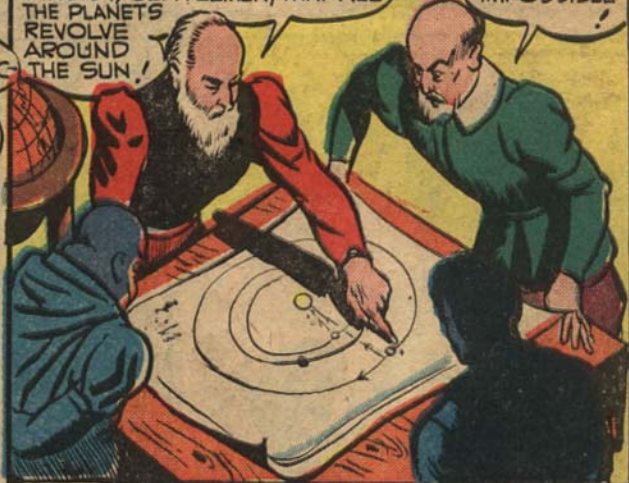
COSMO II, GRAND DUKE OF TUSCONY
BEFRIENDS GALILEO

I AM GETTING YOU AN AP-
POINTMENT AS MATHEMATIC-
IAN AND PHILOS-
OPHER AT THE UNIVER-
SITY OF PISA

I AM GRATEFUL,
YOUR HIGH-
NESS

I INSIST, GENTLEMEN, THAT ALL
THE PLANETS
REVOLVE
AROUND
THE SUN!

IMPOSSIBLE!



IT DOESN'T
MATTER-
HE CAN'T
FLOUT US
THIS WAY!

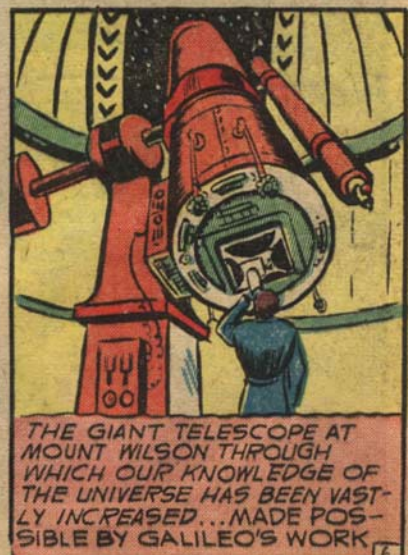
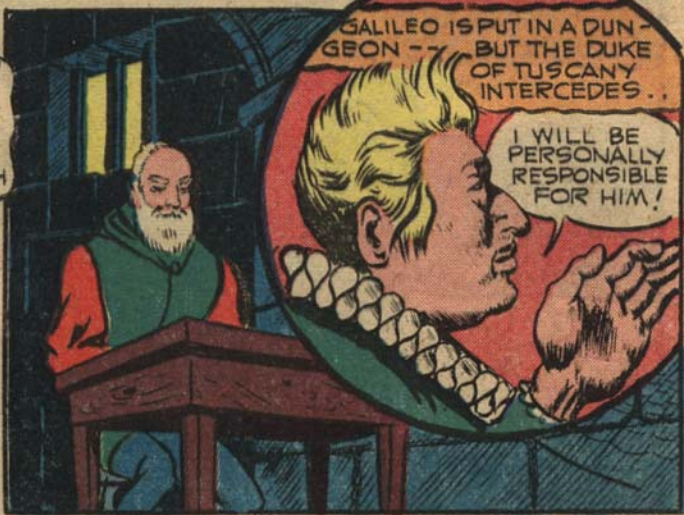
HE HAS DENIED EVERY BELIEF
WE HAVE EVER HELD!

BUT HE HAS
PROVEN IT!

I SHALL COM-
PLAIN TO
THE AUTHOR-
ITIES!



WE
SHALL
SUMMON
HIM!



MR JUSTICE



by
JIM PHILLIPS
and
ED. BRESNICK

OUT OF THE VOID AND INTO OUR WORLD STEPS A FAMILIAR AND FEARSOME VISITOR - A VISITOR WHOSE DANK PRESENCE IS A CONSTANT THREAT FROM CHILDHOOD TO THE GRAVE. AND YET, THIS VISITOR, EVER STALKING MANKIND, IS NOW BENT UPON A STRANGE, UNPARALLELED MISSION. FOR IT IS DEATH, HIMSELF, KING OF ETERNITY AND MAN'S IMMORTAL SOUL WHO, NOW, COMES UPON US IN A MIGHTY RAGE - SUMMONED AGAINST HIS OWN WILL BY-THE MAD MONK!

DEATH ENTERS THE MAD MONK'S CASTLE ---

I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU BACK INTO OB- LIVION WITH ME!



YOU HAVE OVERSTEPPED YOUR BOUNDS AND ARE TRY- ING TO DEAL WITH FORCES FAR BEYOND YOUR CONTROL!



YOU BLASTED FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME. I'VE UNCOVER- ED AN AGE OLD SECRET WHERE- BY I'M GOING TO SHACKLE YOU AND SHEAR YOU OF YOUR POWERS!



YOU CANNOT DO THAT! I AM THE END WHICH EVERY MAN MEETS. MY POWER IS GREATLY NEEDED!



WHEN I EMPTY THIS CAP- SULE INTO THE FLAMES YOU WILL BE FOREVER HELPLESS. THERE WILL BE NO MORE DEATH!



AS THE MONK EMPTIES THE POWDER INTO THE FIRE A DENSE WHITE SMOKE ARISES ENVELOPING DEATH ---



CAUSING HIM TO RETREAT BLINDLY INTO THE ETHER- HELPLESS-



FURTHER AND FURTHER WITH THE WILD CHANT OF THE MONK FOLLOW- ING ---



UNTIL HE REACHES THE INKY BLACKNESS OF INFINITY, FROM WHENCE HE CAME --



MEAN-
WHILE,
THE
ETHEREAL
FORM OF
MR.
JUSTICE
RACES
TOWARD
THE MAD
MONK'S
HOME!



I HAVE A FEELING
THAT THERE'S
SOME EVIL
FORCE AT
WORK ON
EARTH. I'M
BEING PROPELLED
TOWARD IT!



THAT CASTLE SEEMS TO BE THE PLACE
TO WHICH I AM BEING DRAWN!



THERE'S A STRANGE
FEELING OF THE
PRESENCE OF
DEATH OVER
THIS CASTLE. I'D
BETTER DESCEND
AND SEE WHAT
HAS HAPPENED!



INSIDE THE
CASTLE

NOW, AT LAST, THE DES-
TINY OF MAN IS IN MY
HANDS. I AM THE
**MASTER OF
DEATH**-AND
CONSE-
QUENTLY-ALL
MANKIND!



SUDDENLY-

WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
WHO ARE YOU?

DEATH
VISITED
THIS PLACE
TODAY!



I KNOW HIS COMING HERE WAS
NOT NORMAL -AND
I'VE COME TO
FIND OUT THE
REASON
FOR HIS
VISIT!



YOU'RE MAD-THERE'S
BEEN NO ONE HERE
BUT ME -AND
NOTHING'S HAPPENED!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG HERE!

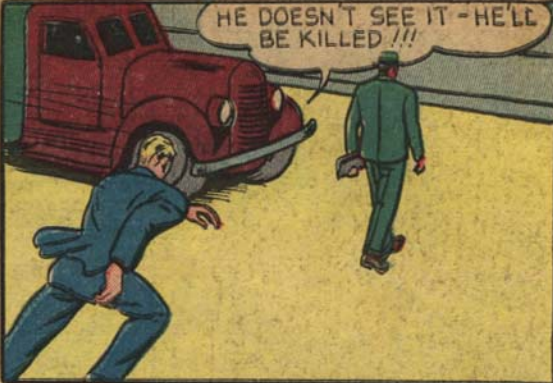


I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO - BUT I
DO KNOW THAT YOU'RE DELVING INTO
THINGS THAT CAN END ONLY
IN DISASTER!

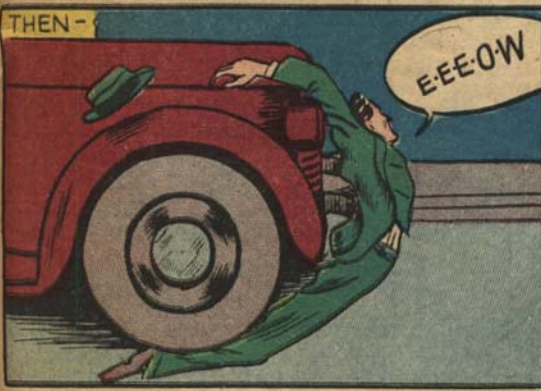


NEXT DAY - AS MR. JUSTICE IS WALKING THROUGH THE STREET --

LOOK AT THAT FELLOW!
HE'S HEAD-
ING RIGHT
FOR THAT
TRUCK!



HE DOESN'T SEE IT - HE'LL
BE KILLED !!!



E-E-E-O-W



POOR FELLOW -
HE'S REALLY
CRUSHED UP!

OOH-OOH



CHEEZ - HE WALKED RIGHT
IN FRONT OF MY TRUCK!

COME ON - WE'LL
HAVE TO GET HIM
TO A HOSPITAL,
RIGHT
AWAY!



I DON'T THINK
THERE'S A WHOLE
BONE LEFT IN
HIS BODY!



MEANWHILE, THE EFFECTS I CAN'T
OF THE MONK'S UNDERSTAND IT. HE'S
SPELL ARE BE- HAD A FULL SHOT.
ING EVIDENC- YET HE'S NOT DEAD!
ED--

GEE, THAT
MACHINE MADE
A MESS OUT
OF JOE!

HE'S IN
TERRIBLE
AGONY!

WHY MUST I GO ON LIVING LIKE
THIS AFTER MY TIME. I'M BROKEN
AND SICK. I WANT TO DIE, YET,
I CAN'T!

HE'D
BE BETTER
OFF DEAD!

WHY DON'T
I DIE?

MEANWHILE AT THE HOSPITAL...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S KEEPING THIS MAN ALIVE. HE'S SUFFERING BRUTALLY!



ALL INDICATIONS POINT TO HIS BEING DEAD-YET-HE LIVES ON. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. HIS WILL TO LIVE IS GONE AND HIS ENERGY HAS GIVEN OUT. YET, HE CAN'T SEEM TO DIE!



CAN'T DIE, HMM. I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS AND THE PROBLEM THAT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME --



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE ROYAL WRAITH ONCE MORE WINGS HIS WAY THROUGH SPACE ---

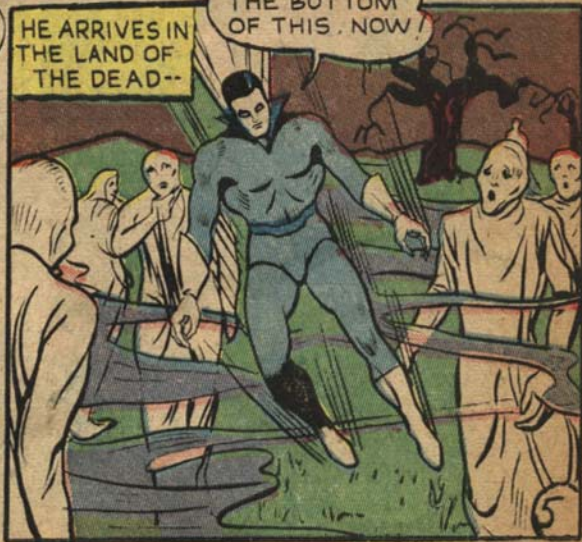


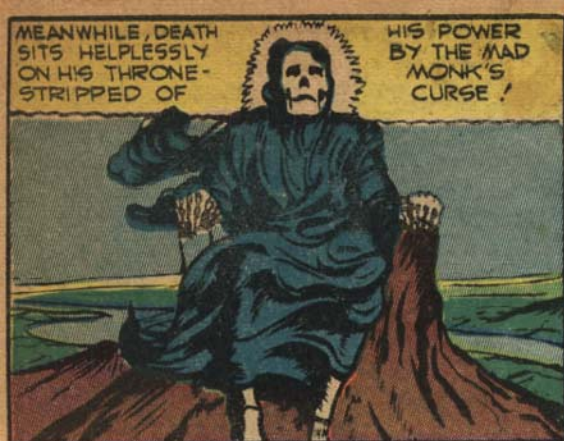
THE ONLY SOLUTION SEEMS TO BE TO SEE DEATH HIMSELF!



HE ARRIVES IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD--

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, NOW!





MEANWHILE, DEATH SITS HELPLESSLY ON HIS THRONE-STRIPPED OF

HIS POWER BY THE MAD MONK'S CURSE!



THE ROYAL WRATH APPEARS BEFORE HIM

I AM NOT MORTAL - I AM MR JUSTICE!

HOW DARE A MORTAL COME HERE?



WHY DO YOU NO LONGER VISIT MANKIND?



A MORTAL HAS FOUND A WAY TO RENDER ME HELPLESS - THE HUMAN FATE LIES IN HIS HANDS!



SO THAT'S WHAT THAT MONK IS UP TO!



MR JUSTICE ONCE MORE HURRIES THROUGH SPACE



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE MAD MONK'S CASTLE

HO, HO! WITH A PLENTIFUL SUPPLY OF THESE MAGIC CAPSULES, I'LL KEEP DEATH FOREVER IN MY POWER!



SUDDENLY

YOU AGAIN! WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I WARNED YOU NOT TO VENTURE INTO THINGS BEYOND YOUR CONTROL. YET YOU CHOSE TO DISOBEY! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT!

I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU,
NOR ANYONE ELSE - AS LONG AS MY SECRET
REMAINS WITHIN ME!



NOT YET, MR JUSTICE!
THIS ACID WILL CHANGE
YOUR MIND FOR
YOU!



I'M GOING TO DRAG THAT SECRET OUT
OF YOU AND PUT A STOP TO YOUR MAD
DESIRES - AND TO THE UNTOLD SUFFERING
WHICH YOU HAVE BROUGHT INTO THE
WORLD!



MISSED YOU EH? WELL THERE ARE
OTHER METHODS OF PUTTING YOU OUT
OF MY WAY!



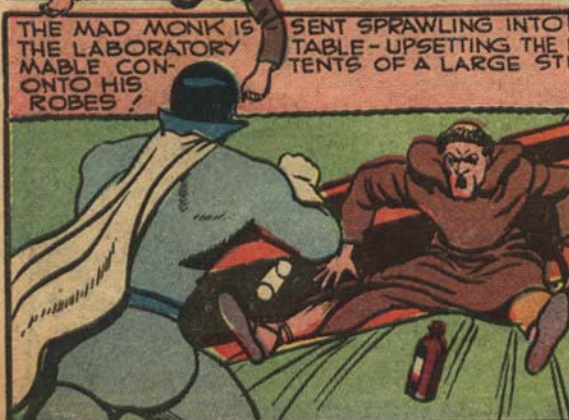
FOOL! DON'T YOU REALIZE
THAT YOU CAN'T PIT YOUR
PUNY MORTAL WAYS
AGAINST ME?



AS THE POWERFUL OPPONENTS COME
TOGETHER IN A
DEATH GRIP...



THE MAD MONK IS
THE LABORATORY
MABLE CON-
ONTO HIS
ROBES!
SENT SPRAWLING INTO
TABLE - UPSETTING THE INFLAM-
TENTS OF A LARGE STILL



CAUSING THEM TO IMMEDIATELY
BURST INTO FLAMES ON CONTACT
WITH THE OVERTURNED BURNER!



HELP ME! PLEASE DO SOMETHING!
THESE FLAMES ARE UNBEARABLE!



I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE!
THOSE CHEMICALS HAVE CAUSED YOU TO BURN RAPIDLY!



YOU'RE BEYOND MY HELP, NOW!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO RELIEVE THIS TERRIBLE PAIN!



IT APPEARS THAT THE ONLY SALVATION FOR YOU IS DEATH!

NO!
NO!



THIS PAIN - IT'S UNBEARABLE!
I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T STAND IT!



MY CAPSULE - IN THE CABINET!

BRING IT TO ME!



HURRY... GIVE IT TO ME. THE SOONER DEATH CLAIMS ME, THE SOONER I'LL BE RID OF THIS TERRIBLE TORMENT!



YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND IT - FOR ALL ETERNITY! UNLESS YOU RELEASE DEATH FROM YOUR POWER!



AS THE MONK DROPS THE CAPSULES INTO THE FLAMES AND BEGINS HIS CHANT ---

I NEVER REALIZED MY OWN PLAN WOULD LEAD TO MY OWN DESTRUCTION!



- A CLOUD OF WHITE SMOKE RISES, ENVELOPING HIM ---



- AND HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR - DEAD!



THE MAD FOOL. HE THOUGHT

HE WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO COMBAT THE STRONGEST FORCES OF NATURE!



MEANWHILE IN THE LAND OF DEATH, AH, THE HAZE SEEMS TO HAVE LIFTED FROM AROUND MY EYES. I FEEL FREE AT LAST!



NOW, I AM ONCE MORE AT LIBERTY TO DO MY WORK WHICH IS SO SORELY NEEDED!



WHILE BACK AT THE CASTLE, I'LL DESTROY THESE CAPSULES AND WITH THEM THE LAST EVIDENCES OF THE MAD MONK'S SECRET SO THAT IT MAY NEVER AGAIN BE USED!



THE WORLD IS WELL RID OF A HIDEOUS EVIL WHICH MIGHT HAVE CAUSED THE DECAY OF ALL MANKIND FOREVER!



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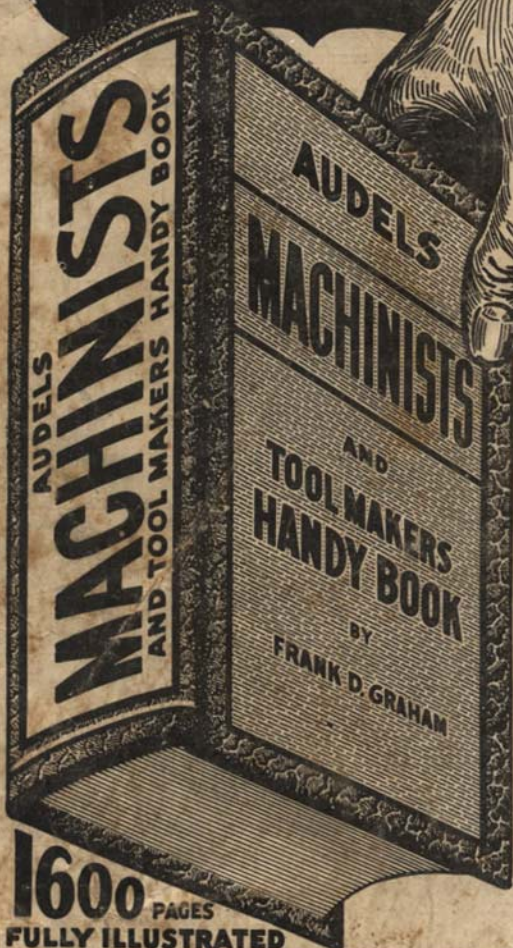
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