

SPECIAL

Comics.

Special CASES OF THE HANGMAN
WITH ROY and DUSTY THE BOY BUDDIES

NO. 1
WINTER
ISSUE

10¢



SPECTACULAR
HIT OF
PEP Comics.

LUCEY

Introducing The

HANGMAN



HELLO, GANG! ... THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING ME TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN! HERE IT IS ... AND I'VE BROUGHT THOSE SENSATIONAL YOUNGSTERS ALONG, ROY AND DUSTY, THE BOY BUDDIES! ANYWAY, HERE ARE A COUPLE OF FLASHBACKS TO SHOW HOW I BECAME THE HANG-MAN!

YOU ALL REMEMBER MY BROTHER, JOHN DICKERING - THE COMET. WELL, IT ALL STARTED WHEN HE TURNED BIG-BOY MALONE, RACK-EETER, OVER TO THE POLICE ---



A FEW DAYS LATER AS I LEFT JOHN'S APARTMENT MALONE'S THUGS MIS-TAKING ME FOR MY BROTHER STOPPED ME - IS YOUR YES NEVER NAME DICK - BUT - MIND-ER-ING - GET GOIN'?



BEFORE THEY COULD FORCE ME INTO A CAR THE COMET FLASHED ONTO THE SCENE, DRAWING THE FIRE OF MY TWO CAP-TORS--



AT LAST I WAS READY - I TOOK FOR MY TITLE THE NAME THAT ALL LAW - BREAKERS FEAR - THE HANG-MAN!



THE POLICE ARRIVED AND IN THE EXCITEMENT I MANAGED TO GET MY BROTHER BACK TO HIS APARTMENT BUT IT WAS TOO LATE ---

THIS IS IT, BOB. IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN. YOU-THEL - GET MARRIED - LEAVE FIGHTING CRIME TO POLICE. TOO BIG A JOB FOR ONE - M-MAN ---



BUT I RESOLVED THAT JOHN'S DEATH WOULD BE AVENGED. USING HIS LAB, I PLUNGED INTO THE TASK OF CREATING A CHANGE OF IDENTITY TO BE USED IN MY WAR ON CRIME!

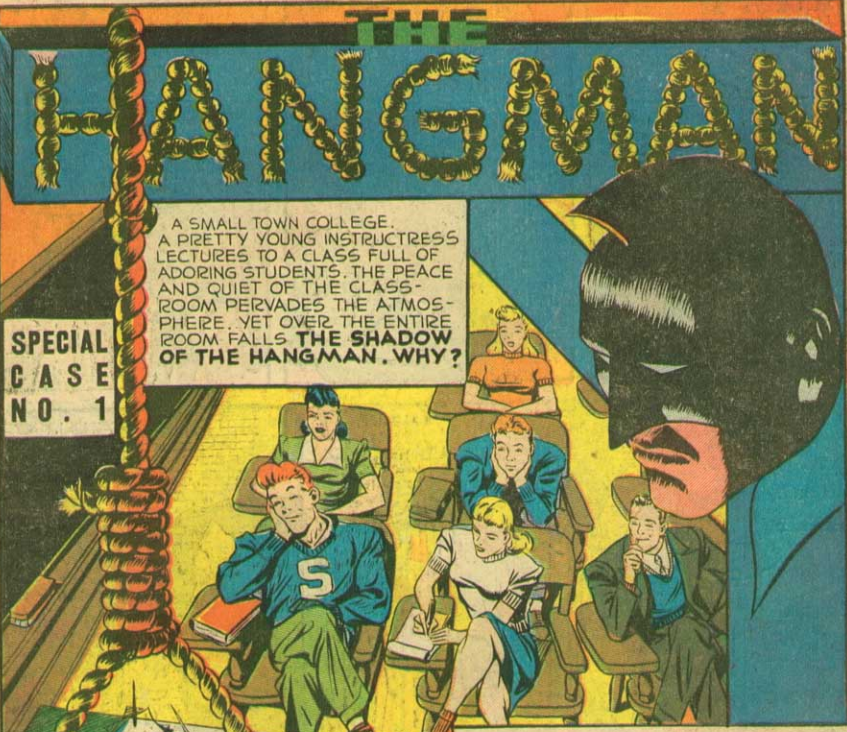


THE

HANGMAN

A SMALL TOWN COLLEGE. A PRETTY YOUNG INSTRUCTRESS LECTURES TO A CLASS FULL OF ADORING STUDENTS. THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE CLASSROOM PERVADES THE ATMOSPHERE. YET OVER THE ENTIRE ROOM FALLS THE SHADOW OF THE HANGMAN. WHY?

SPECIAL
CASE
NO. 1



CLASS OVER, MISS MARY CARROLL, THE TEACHER, LEAVES HER STUDENTS.

IF I HURRY, I'LL BE IN TIME FOR THE GAME.



BLITHELY SHE GREET'S THE LUMBERING JANITOR.

HULLO-MISS CARROLL.

HELLO GEORGE.



GOSH! SHE CALLED ME GEORGE. GEE WHY---HOW I WISH I COULD TELL HER HOW I FEEL ABOUT HER.



IN THE MEANTIME AT BOB DICKERING'S APARTMENT.

HELLO THELMA I'LL SAY WAITING LONG?

I AM. I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO THAT FOOTBALL GAME.



WE ARE GOING AS SOON AS I CHANGE MY DUDS.



WELL, I'VE GOT THAT CASE CLEAR-ED UP AND NOW, THE AFTER NOON IS OURS.

I HAVEN'T SEEN A FOOTBALL GAME IN YEARS.



THEL, I UNDERSTAND THAT GIRL IS ONE OF THE COLLEGE TEACHERS! KIND OF GOOD LOOKING, ISN'T SHE?



THE GAME BEGINS



AND THE CHEERING THROGS ARE SO ABSORB'D IN THE SPECTACLE ON THE FIELD...



NO ONE NOTICES THE COLLEGE PRESIDENT, QUIETLY ENTER THE STADIUM.





I MUST ATTRACT HER ATTENTION. AH, SHE SEES ME NOW.

I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?



MARY CARROLL FOLLOWS THE COLLEGE PRESIDENT OUT OF THE STANDS.



YOUR GIRL FRIEND JUST FOLLOVED PREXY OUT OF THE GRAND STANDS. NOW YOU CAN

WATCH THE GAME.



AT MARY CARROLL'S DORMITORY.

I'M IN TROUBLE MARY. YOU MUST HELP ME.



THEY'VE FOUND OUT I TOOK THE COLLEGE MONEY. THE POLICE WILL BE AFTER ME.



HA, HA, I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE ME TO GIVE IT BACK TO YOU. WELL, I SPENT IT. BESIDES I'M NOT

INTERESTED IN YOUR TROUBLES.



YOU CAN'T TREAT ME THIS WAY AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU. I'LL KILL YOU!

HELP!



THE HULKING JANITOR HEARS MARY'S CRY AND RUSHES INTO THE ROOM

DON'T YOU TOUCH HER!



AS HE GOES ABOUT HIS WORK THE JANITOR HEARS HEAVY FOOTSTEPS--THE POLICE! TERROR CLUTCHES HIS HEART AND INSTINCTIVELY HE RUNS TO MARY CARROLL.



OH MISS CARROLL, I'M IN TROUBLE--- VERY BAD TROUBLE MISS CARROLL!



RIGHT BUDDY! YOU'RE IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE.

DON'T WORRY GEORGE, I'LL HELP YOU.

LADY THE ONLY GUY THAT COULD HELP HIM IS THE D.A.



GOLLY! I DON'T SEE HOW MISS CARROLL CAN HELP ME!



MARY GOES TO SEE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY--- JOHN SHELDON

MISS CARROLL IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR.

OH YES, MISS CARROLL, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE. COME IN!



I KNOW YOU HAVE YOUR DUTY MR SHELTON, BUT GEORGE DIDN'T COMMIT ANY CRIME--NOT REALLY! HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE ME FROM HARM.

LORD, BUT SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!



DON'T YOU SEE, THE PRESIDENT THREATENED TO KILL ME IF I REFUSED TO MARRY HIM! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR GEORGE, HE--- MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME!

HMM, THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT LIGHT ON THINGS



SWAYED BY MARY CARROLL'S BEAUTY AND CLEVER DUPLICITY THE D.A PRESSES HIS CASE VERY WEAKLY. AND GEORGE IS ACQUITTED.



AND IN THE ENSUING DAYS,

MARY, YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE YOU WHY WON'T MARRY ME?

FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE YOU REALLY LOVE ME.



UNDER MARY'S INFLUENCE ---
THE D.A. TRADES WITH THE
UNDERWORLD.

CASE
DISMISS-
ED. LACK
OF EVID-
DENCE

WELL LEFTY,
TOLD YOU I'D
GET YOU OUT OF
THAT MURDER
RAP.

IT'S WORTH
THE FIFTY
GRAND I'M
PAYIN' D.A.

FOR YOU MY
DEAR, AND
THERE WILL
BE MORE,
MUCH MORE,
TOMORROW I
HAVE A BIG DEAL.

NEXT DAY
HERE'S YOUR
DOUGH D.A. WE
UNDERSTAND EACH
OTHER, DON'T WE?

O. K. MIKE!
YOUR BOYS
WILL BE
SPRUNG!

AS THEY TALK, ONE OF THE DISTRICT AT-
TORNEY'S AS-
SISTANTS ENTERS.

THE DIRTY RAT!
MAKING A DEAL
LIKE THAT!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU
WERE THAT KIND OF A
RAT --- BUT THANK
GOD, I CAN EXPOSE
YOU.

HORROR STRICKEN
WITH THE REALIZATION
HE IS A MURDERER, THE
D.A. FLEES WILDLY.

NEXT DAY, BOB DICKERING
READS---

GREAT GHOSTS---SHELDON,
THE D.A., WANTED FOR MUR-
DERING HIS ASSISTANT!
MAN-HUNT ON!

HE WAS SEEN EVERY-
WHERE WITH MARY
CARROLL. THAT SHE-
DEVIL HAS SOME-
THING TO DO WITH
THIS! I'M GOING TO
CALL ON HER RIGHT
NOW!

AT MARY'S APARTMENT

MARY! THEY'RE
HUNTING ME! I CAN'T
ESCAPE THEM! I
HAD TO COME TO
YOU! HELP ME
MARY! HELP ME!

YOU FOOL!---
GET OUT OF
HERE! YOU'LL
HAVE THE
WHOLE
POLICE FORCE
HERE!

BUT MARY YOU CAN'T
DESERT ME
NOW--- I DID
IT BECAUSE
I LOVE YOU!

GEORGE!

I SEE HIM
COME IN MISS
MARY! HE
TRY TO
HURT YOU

YES
THROW
HIM OUT.

YOU TRY TO HURT MISS
MARY! I THINK I KILL
YOU!

NO! NO!

SUDDENLY THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWES
FALLS ACROSS THE JANITOR'S FACE.

AND LEAPING INTO THE ROOM--- THE HANGMAN.

ALWAYS READY TO KILL! AREN'T YOU? BUT NOT WHILE I'M AROUND!



SHELDON, FLEEING FROM THE HANGMAN, RUNS RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW!

YOU'RE COMING WITH US MR D.A.



DESPERATE THE D.A. TRIES TO SHOOT HIS WAY PAST THEM.



GOT HIM RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES ---- WHO'D EVER HAVE THOUGHT THE D.A. WOULD COME TO SUCH AN END.

IT LOOKS AS IF THE THE D.A. OUTSMARTED HIMSELF WELL-- IT SAVED THE EXECUTIONER. THE JOB OF KILLING HIM



IN THE MEANTIME-- GEORGE HAS REGAINED HIS SENSES AND MAKES AGAIN FOR THE HANGMAN.



TOO BAD YOUR SHOES SQUEAK, GEORGE!



FIGHT AMONGST YOURSELF! YOU FOOLS! I'M LEAVING!

YOU'RE THE REAL CRIMINAL, MARY CARROLL, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU NOW, BUT SOME DAY YOU'LL MAKE A MISTAKE!



BUT MARY CARROLL, HEEDLESS OF THE HANGMAN'S WARNING, CONTINUES TO ENSLAVE MEN'S HEARTS.



LEAVING BEHIND HER A TRAIL OF BLOOD AND TEARS.

ONE DAY---

I WONDER WHO'S CALLING ME NOW.



HELLO, MISS CARROLL, REMEMBER ME, JACK SKEETER. I WAS ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS. I JUST HIT TOWN! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GO OUT WITH ME



NO I'M AFRAID I CAN'T, PERHAPS SOME OTHER TIME.



SKEETER--- DIDN'T HE SAY SKEETER? WHY THAT'S THE STEEL BARON'S SON. MAYBE I WAS TOO HASTY.



HELLO JACK, I JUST FOUND OUT I'D BE FREE TO-NIGHT AFTER ALL.



GOSH THAT'S WONDERFUL MISS CARROLL. I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.





I'LL BE READY, JACK.



DON'T LIKE FOR YOU TO GO OUT WITH THIS FELLOW. I LOVE YOU--- AND YOU ONLY GO OUT WITH OTHER MEN. IT AINT RIGHT.

DON'T BE SILLY GEORGE, YOU'RE JUST MY BIG BROTHER.



HIYA GEORGE, HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME. WORKING HERE NOW?



GOSH YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION. I WISH SOME OF THE FELLOWS COULD SEE ME NOW.

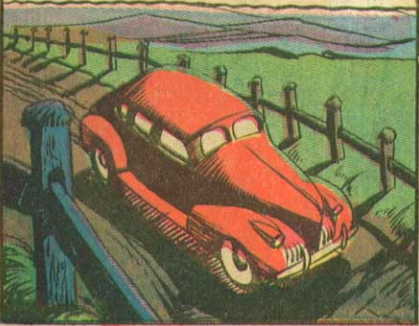


BOB DICKERING READS A NEWS-PAPER GOSSIP COLUMN.

I WONDER WHAT SHE'S UP TO NOW?

THE SON OF J.P. SKEETER HAS BEEN SEEN LATELY WITH MARY CARRSON GLAMOROUS GIRL SCHOOL TEACHER

BEFORE THE EVENING IS OVER, MARY HAS CONSENTED TO BECOME JACK SKEETER'S WIFE, AND SKEETER JOYFULLY DRIVES HER TO HIS HOME TO MEET HIS FATHER.



WHERE AN INTERESTED SPECTATOR WATCHES--- THE HANGMAN



DAD'LL LOVE YOU, DARLING I KNOW HE WILL.

BUT THE BOY'S FATHER
REACTS VIOLENTLY.

YOU CAN'T MARRY THIS
WOMAN! SHE'S MUCH TOO
OLD FOR YOU, EVEN THOUGH
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.



ALLRIGHT THEN, HAVE IT
YOUR WAY BUT, I'LL
MARRY HER JUST THE
SAME.



AS MARY AND HEIR RASH
FIANCE SPEED AWAY
THE HANGMAN FOLLOWS



WITH GEORGE AS A WITNESS,
THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE BEGINS
THE SIMPLE CEREMONY.



SHE'S MARRYING HIM! I
LOVE HER, AND SHE'S MARRY-
ING HIM! IT AINT RIGHT!



YOU CAN'T MARRY
HER! YOU CAN'T!
DO YOU HEAR!



I LOVE HER!
YOU WON'T
TAKE HER A-
WAY FROM ME!





BUT SOON, THE KNIFE WOUND TAKES ITS TOLL AND GEORGE'S FRAME CRUMPLES



MARY CARROLL TRIES TO FLEE, BUT---

UGH, HE'S BLOCKING THE DOOR.



THE OAF, EVEN WHEN HE IS DEAD, HE'S A HINDRANCE (UGH) CAN'T MOVE HIM! HE'S TOO HEAVY!



AND THEN

YOU'VE SLIPPED AT LAST MARY CARROLL



I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM! HANGMAN! PLEASE DON'T LET THE POLICE TAKE ME! PLEASE!



YOU'LL NEVER WRECK ANOTHER LIFE, MARY CARROLL! THAT BOY'S WAS YOUR LAST ATTEMPT!



THE PREACHER TOLD US THERE IS A MURDER GOIN' ON HERE

YES! HERE'S YOUR MURDERER!



THIS IS ONE TIME THAT YOUR DEVILISH WILES WON'T SAVE YOU!-----TAKE HER AWAY!

NO! NO!



ONE WEEK LATER

BOB, I READ THAT MARY CARROLL WAS CONVICTED!

SHE DESERVES IT! THE HANGMAN WARNED HER!





GRIMLY, THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE,
DUSTY BATTLED
AGAINST OVER-
WHELMING
ODDS IN
"ONE NIGHT
OF TERROR"

THE BREATH
OF DEATH
WAS HOT ON
JUJU
WATSON'S
FACE WHEN
THE SHIELD
CAME CHARG-
ING TO HIS
RESCUE,
AGAINST THE
HOODED
PLAGUE*

THE WIZARD FLUNG
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE
DOCTOR WHO BE-
LIEVED "THE DEAD
CAN WALK AGAIN"

The HANGMAN

TONY! THAT
CLOWN! DON'T
YOU SEE ANY-
THING FAMILIAR
ABOUT HIM?

LINDA, HOW
MANY TIMES
MUST I TELL
YOU, NO!

THE CROWD ROARS AT THE ANTICS OF THE CLOWN, LITTLE CARING THAT BENEATH THE MOTLEY DRESS BEATS A HEART THAT KNOWS AS MUCH OF TEARS AND SORROW AS IT DOES OF LAUGHTER.

THE PERFORMANCE OVER
THE CLOWN REMOVES
HIS MAKEUP -



DEAR LINDA IN A LITTLE
WHILE I SHALL BE WITH
YOU AGAIN. I LOVE YOU
SO!



I WONDER IF SHE'LL MIND
WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I'M
ONLY A CLOWN, PROBABLY
NOT. I'M PRETTY SURE
SHE LOVES ME!



THE DOOR IS OPENED
SLIGHTLY AND
THE GIRL LOOKS
IN!



I KNEW IT --- I SUSPECTED
HE WAS THE SAME ONE
WHEN I SAW HIM WALK
INTO THE EMPLOYEES
ENTRANCE!



HA! HA! HA! WAIT 'TIL
TONY HEARS THIS
ONE. WHAT A LAUGH
!!



THIS'LL KILL YOU, TONY!
YOU KNOW THAT CHAP I
TOLD YOU I'VE BEEN SEE-
ING WHO SAID HE WAS A
WALL ST. BROKER-
WELL- WELL WHAT
?



WELL, HE'S THE CLOWN
AT THE JINGLING
BROTHERS
CIRCUS!

WHAT?
A CLOWN?
WELL,
I'LL BE -



WAIT 'TIL THAT DASHING ROMEO GETS HERE. WILL I HAVE FUN ?



HELLO, LINDA, DARLING!

HELLO CHARLES!



DIDN'T LILY DONS PLAY BEAUTIFULLY, CHARLES? I DON'T KNOW, LINDA, I WAS TOO BUSY LOOKING AT YOU TO LISTEN!



PLEASE MARRY ME, LINDA, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH! YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT, CHARLES!



I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL BE ABLE TO WAIT BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO. GOOD NIGHT, DARLING!

GOOD NIGHT, CHARLES!



WELL, WHAT HAPPENED, LINDA? HAVE YOU TOLD THAT PHONY OFF, YET ?



YOU MUST COME OVER, TONY, IT'S TOO FUNNY TO TELL OVER THE PHONE!



QUICK, TONY!
I THINK THAT
SAP'S COMING
BACK!



WELL, LINDA,
YOU'VE HAD
A LONG TIME
TO MAKE
UP YOUR
MIND!

WHY, I DON'T
NOT. YOU'VE
BEEN GONE
LESS THAN
AN HOUR!



LINDA, DON'T
KEEP ME
WAITING ANY
LONGER. I
CAN'T
STAND
IT!

DON'T
BE SO
IMPETUOUS,
CHARLES!



LINDA, YOU
DON'T SEEM
TO BE TAKING
ME SERIOUSLY.
I ADORE YOU!
WON'T YOU
MARRY ME
PLEASE
?



HA, HA, HA! DON'T,
CHARLES. IF I LAUGH ANY
MORE I'LL BURST. ME MARRY
YOU. A CLOWN!
THE IDEA IS
A SCREAM!

YOU
KNOW?



YOU KNEW ALL ALONG!
YOU KNEW! YOU
KNEW!

HEE!
HEE!



OF COURSE I KNEW,
BUT IT WAS JUST TOO
PRECIOUS TO GIVE
AWAY! THE WAY
YOU CARRIED ON!

HA!
HA!
HA!



YOU KNEW I WAS A CLOWN! YOU WERE LAUGHING AT ME ALL THE TIME!



THE WHOLE WORLD IS ALWAYS LAUGHING AT ME! I'M A CLOWN! WHY SHOULDN'T THEY LAUGH?



BUT NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO LAUGH! YES, I'LL LAUGH ON YOUR GRAVE DIE! DIE!



WH...WHAT HAVE I DONE?? I'VE KILLED THE GIRL I LOVED!



I SAW IT ALL YOU MURDERER!



WELL, YOU'LL NEVER TELL ABOUT IT.



YOU WERE LAUGHING WITH HER, WEREN'T YOU? I'LL FREEZE THAT LAUGH ON YOUR LIPS FOR ALL ETERNITY!



NOW, THEY TOO, SHALL BE CLOWNS! THEY TOO, SHALL HAVE FACES PEOPLE WILL LAUGH AT!





AH, HER LIP-STICK. JUST WHAT I WANT!



HERE'S A FUNNY MAKEUP FOR YOU, PLAYBOY - A CLOWN'S MAKE-UP!



SOMEBODY'S COMING. I'LL GET OUT THE BACK AWAY!



HELLO, MARY. IS LINDA IN?

WHY YES, MISS GORDON. SHE'S IN THE DRAWING ROOM!



E-E-E-E!

LINDA AND TONY! THEY'VE BEEN MURDERED, BOB! IT'S HORRIBLE!

HMM AND THEIR FACES WERE PAINTED LIKE GRINNING CLOWNS. YOU SAY?

THERE MAY BE SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS AND LINDA'S FREQUENT VISITS TO THE CIRCUS. AND THAT'S WHERE THE HANG-MAN'S GOING RIGHT NOW!



THEY'RE MADE UP AS CLOWNS. I WONDER WHO HAD THIS GRUESOME IDEA!



WHILE AT THE CIRCUS

BLAST THEIR GRINNING FACES! HOW I WISH I COULD WIPE THEM OFF FOREVER, LIKE I DID LINDA'S AND TONY'S.



THEN THE FIRST PANGS OF REMORSE STAB AT THE CLOWN ---- AND BEHIND THE MOTLEY AND THE PAINT IS A MIND IN TORTURE AND

A HEART SODDEN WITH GRIEF.



HA! HA! BOY, OH BOY, THAT CLOWN'S A RIOT. LOOK AT HIM SITTING THERE BAWLING!



LAUGHTER, LAUGHTER! IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY. I MUST PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!



BEFORE I DO ANYTHING ELSE I'D BETTER DESTROY ANYTHING WHICH MIGHT CONNECT ME WITH LINDA.



HER LETTER! WHERE IS THE LETTER SHE ONCE WROTE ME!



NOW THERE WON'T BE A SHRED OF EVIDENCE AGAINST ME! THE CLOWN SHALL LAUGH LAST, AFTER ALL!



SUDDENLY, THE HANGMAN ---

MAYBE YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE LAST LAUGH!

YOU/THE HANGMAN!





AT THE NEXT PERFORMANCE



BOB DICKERING AND THELMA GORDON ARE IN THE AUDIENCE ...

I'M STILL HESITANT ABOUT LETTING YOU GO THROUGH WITH THIS PLAN OF YOURS, THELMA!



THE HANGMAN HAD HIS TURN, BOB. NOW IT'S MINE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN TRAP HIM!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'LL GO AHEAD



WHAT DO YOU WANT ?

I'M A FRIEND OF LINDA'S. I HAVE A LETTER SHE WROTE ME BEFORE SHE WAS MURDERED!



A LETTER! WHAT KIND OF A LETTER?

THELMA TURNS ON HER PORTABLE DICTAPHONE!



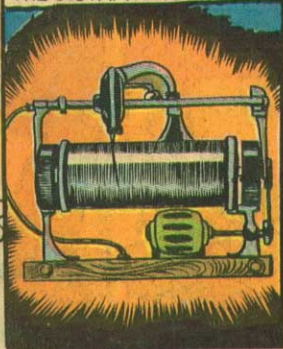
A LETTER TELLING ME THAT SHE WAS GOING OUT WITH A CLOWN. YOU'RE THAT CLOWN AND YOU KILLED HER!



HA! THEN YOU KNOW!
VERY WELL, BUT YOU'LL
NEVER LIVE TO TELL
ABOUT IT!



THE NEEDLE RASPS ON
THE DICTAPHONE ---



WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?



A DICTAPHONE! IT'S
BEEN TAKING DOWN
WHAT I JUST SAID!



I'LL SMASH
IT TO
BITS!



AGH!
THE
HANG-
MAN!



YOU CAN'T DESTROY
THE EVIDENCE THIS
TIME. THAT RECORD
WON'T BREAK.





BUT AS HE FALLS THE HANGMAN GRABS A TRAPEZE---



I'LL GET HIM, NOW!



HE HAS A CHARMED LIFE. I MUST GET AWAY!



DESPERATELY, FRANTICALLY, THE CLOWN TRIES TO ESCAPE... WITH THE HANGMAN IN GRIM PURSUIT.



WROUGHT UP TO A WILD PITCH THE CLOWN'S FEVERED BRAIN AT LAST CRACKS, AND FACES SWIM BEFORE HIS EYES, MOCKING, GRINNING FACES.



OVERCOME BY DIZZINESS - HE FALLS -



HE THOUGHT HE HAD THE RIGHT TO AVENGE HIMSELF ON THOSE WHO WRONGED HIM BUT MURDER CAN NEVER BE JUSTIFIED!



HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S FINALLY FOUND PEACE!



THE HANGMAN

SPECIAL
CASE No. 3

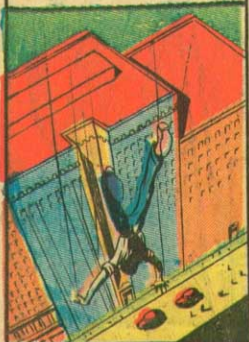
DOOMED BY HIS OWN CONTRIVANCE IN A DARING ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE FROM THE HANGMAN, THE JACKAL'S HEART IS FILLED WITH MORTAL DREAD AS DEATH'S ABYSS YAWNS BEFORE HIM. YET, A LUCKY STAR SEEMS TO DOG THE FOOTSTEPS OF THIS ENEMY OF ALL DECENT MEN---



AND AS HE DANGLES IN MID-AIR
LOSING THE LAST BREATH OF
LIFE ---- THE ROPE SUDDENLY--
-- SNAPS --

Lucy

—AND HE PLUMMETS
DOWN—DOWN---



DESPERATELY CLUTCHES
AT A PROTRUDING FLAG-
POLE.



AND HIS FALL IS BROKEN---



I'M ALIVE, ALIVE, AFTER
A FALL LIKE THAT! IT'S A
SIGN THE
"JACKAL"
NUMBER
ISN'T UP
YET!



I MUST
GET FIXED
UP BY A
SAWBONES
AND
THEN I'VE GOT A
LOT TO DO --
PLENTY TODO-ESPECI-
ALLY TO THE
HANGMAN!



ARGH-OH-MY SHOULDER. IT
MUST BE BROKEN-BUT I GOTTA
KEEP GOIN' -IF I STOP HERE I'LL
ROT BEFORE I'M FOUND!



WHAT'S
THIS JOINT?




I CAN'T GO IT ANY LONGER-
I GOTTA GET FIXED UP-I
JUST GOTTA!




I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!
MAYBE THESE GUYS
WON'T TURN ME IN-
ARGH-THE PAIN-
IT'S KILLING
ME!






EXHAUSTED,
THE JACKAL
DROPS IN
HIS TRACKS--



WHO COULD BE RINGING THE
BELL AT THIS ODD HOUR?



GOOD HEAVENS!
THE POOR
MAN'S BEEN
BADLY
HURT!




BROTHERS! HELP ME TAKE THIS
POOR MAN IN! HE SEEMS TO HAVE
HAD A BAD ACCIDENT!



THE JACKAL IS CARRIED INTO THE
PEACEFUL INTERIOR OF AN OLD
MONASTERY---



ABBOT!
I'VE STRANGE
NEWS. A MAN - A
LAYMAN WAS FOUND
AT OUR DOORSTEP --
BADLY HURT!



WE MUST NOT STAND HERE
TALKING, BROTHERS. OUR DUTY IS
TO BRING HIM BACK TO HEALTH
AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. WE
WILL FIND OUT WHENCE HE
CAME TO US LATER!



YOU, BROTHER JOHN, BE
HIS NURSE AND SEE
THAT HE IS TENDED
WELL!

THE JACKAL LIES HELPLESS FOR DAYS-AND THEN UNDER THE KIND CARE OF THE MONKS, BEGINS -- SLOWLY TO RECOVER--



I WONDER WHAT KIND OF PLACE THIS IS ? LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE A MONASTERY!



ANYWAY-I CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FOOD-AND THERE'S PLENTY OF IT!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY SON ? YOU'RE NOT WELL ENOUGH TO BE UP AND ABOUT!

I'M LEAVING, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



INNOCENTLY, THE KINDLY ABBOT PERSUADES THE JACKAL TO STAY UNTIL HE HAS FULLY RECOVERED--



HMM ! NOT BAD ! THIS IS ONE PLACE THE POLICE WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME !



IF THESE GUYS ONLY KNEW WHO WAS EATING WITH THEM!



OUR LATEST NOVICE, ABBOT, IS AN IDEAL WORKER AND A PIOUS MAN!

GOOD, HE SHALL BE ONE OF US, THEN!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE CITY BROTHER? THE CHANGE'LL DO YOU GOOD?

COUNT ME IN! I'D LIKE THAT FINE!

IN A CREAKING ANCIENT CAR, THE TRUSTING MONK AND THE BLACK-HEARTED JACKAL MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE CITY---



WAIT HERE FOR ME, BROTHER! AS SOON AS I'VE DELIVERED THE MONASTERY'S FLOWERS WE'LL START BACK!

I'LL WAIT!



HMM... MIGHT AS WELL PUT MY SPARE TIME TO SOME USE AND GET MYSELF SOME SPARE CHANGE!



JOHN STRONG, BROKER, EH? THE OLD BUZZARD DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GOING TO BE MEASURED FOR A PINE BOX IN A FEW HOURS!



AH, MR. STRONG, I BELIEVE, I WONDER IF YOU'D CARE TO DONATE SOME SMALL SUM TO OUR POOR MONASTERY!

I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE SOMETHING BUT I'VE ALREADY CLOSED THE SAFE. WILL YOU WAIT?



THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY THERE, MISTER. YOU'D PROBABLY OBJECT IF I ASKED FOR ALL OF IT!



WHAT A HAUL - AND I'LL
BE BACK BEFORE I'M
MISSED!



ASSUMING A MEDITATIVE
AIR, THE JACKAL WAITS
FOR THE MONK



I'M SORRY I KEPT YOU SO
LONG, BROTHER, DID YOU
MIND WAITING?

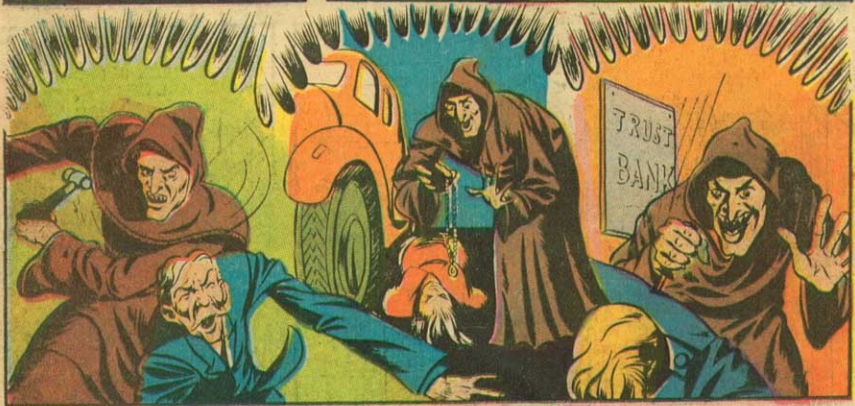
IT WAS A
PLEASURE!



WITH THE MONASTERY AS A
HIDEOUT, THE JACKAL NOW
GOES FORWARD NIGHTLY --
TO THIEVERY AND BRUTAL
MURDER ---



THIS
REAR
ENTRANCE
MAKES
IT A PER-
FECT
SET-UP!





HA, HA! MYSTERIOUS CRIME WAVE HITS CITY! THAT'S GOOD! AND ME LIVIN' HERE WITH NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!



PLenty of sugar at that racket. I'm going to be there.

CHARITY BALL TONIGHT AMONG GUESTS WILL BE-- MR. AND MRS. J.P. SOCKFELLER MR. AND MRS. R.Q. HORGAN MR. AND MRS. JAMES DUMONT



PRETENDING THAT HIS MONK'S GARB IS A BALL COSTUME THE JACKAL GAINS EASY ENTRANCE--



BOB DICKERING AND THELMA GORDON ENTER THE BALLROOM---



THAT GIRL! SHE'S ALWAYS WITH THE HANGMAN - AND SHE'S ALSO ALWAYS WITH THIS DICKERING!

WELL, LET'S GO IN AND I'LL STEP ON YOUR TOES!



IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THAT DICKERING AND THE HANGMAN ARE ONE AND THE SAME. ANYWAY, WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE BY KILLING HIM?



TAKE THIS NOTE TO THAT TALL MAN IN THE FOYER!

YES SIR!



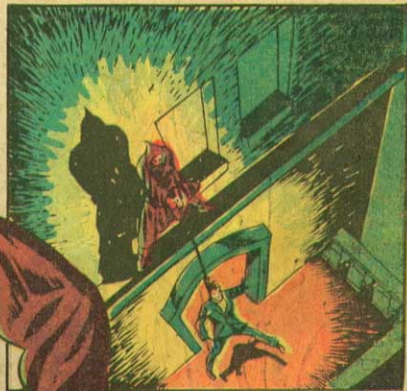
'EXCUSE ME THELMA, SOMEBODY WANTS ME ON THE TERRACE!

DON'T BE LONG!

I'M READY FOR YOU
HANGMAN! HERE'S
WHERE YOU GET SOME
OF YOUR OWN
MEDICINE!



WHA!
WHAT KIND OF
A GAG IS THIS
?



HA.
HA. HA. HA!
HOW DO
YOU LIKE
HANGING
BY YOUR
NECK,
HANGMAN?



I WONDER
WHAT
BOB'S
DO-
ING?



E-E-E-HELP!



WE CAME JUST IN TIME: ANOTHER MINUTE AND HE'D HAVE BEEN A GONER!



DAZED AND SHAKEN, BOB DICKERING LEAVES THE BALL ----



I ONLY HAD A GLIMPSE OF HIM BUT I COULD SWEAR THAT WAS THE JACKAL - AND WEARING A MONK'S COSTUME! I WONDER --



GOOD DAY, SIR. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE ABBOT!



I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE A CRIMINAL HAS SOMEHOW MANAGED TO BECOME ONE OF YOU!

INCREDIBLE! I CAN'T PERMIT YOU TO SEARCH HERE. IT'S AGAINST OUR RULES!



VERY WELL, THEN, IF YOU WILL CIRCULATE A RUMOR IN THE MONASTERY THAT A BISHOP WEARING A FABULOUS JEWEL WILL CELEBRATE A MASS AT THE CATHEDRAL I'M SURE THE MAN I WANT WILL COME OUT WHERE I WANT HIM!

I WISH TO ANNOUNCE, BROTHERS, THAT THE BISHOP OF BEORIA WILL CELEBRATE A MASS AT THE CATHEDRAL NEXT SUNDAY!

I WOULD LIKE TO ATTEND THE BISHOP'S MASS, BROTHER!

THEY SAY HE WEARS A JEWEL WORTH HALF A MILLION DOLLARS!



HIS GREED AROUSED
THE JACKAL LEAVES
THE MONASTERY---



-AND WAITS IN
FRONT OF THE
CATHEDRAL---



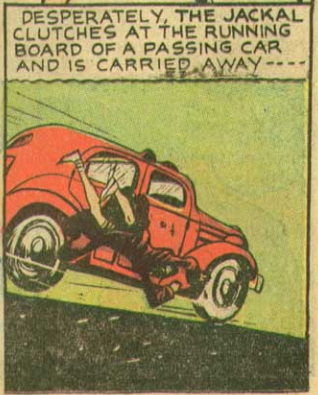
THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWES
IT'S THE HANGMAN!



I THOUGHT THAT STORY WOULD BRING
YOU OUT - AND THIS
TIME YOU'LL
REALLY
HANG!



DESPERATELY, THE JACKAL
CLUTCHES AT THE RUNNING
BOARD OF A PASSING CAR
AND IS CARRIED AWAY----





THE HANGMAN PURSUES
THE JACKAL TO THE MON-
ASTERY---





HA! THE FOOL THINKS I'M STILL RUNNING!



SUDDENLY--HIS FOOT SLIPS---

HIS COWL CHOKES HIM TIGHTER AND TIGHTER AS HE STRUGGLES----



THE BRANCH BREAKS AND HE FALLS INTO A LYE PIT BELOW--



A LYE PIT! HE'LL NEVER SURVIVE THAT!



I THINK I'VE GOT HIM!



THIS LYE FINISHED HIM QUICKLY! IT'S EATEN HIS FLESH AWAY!



LOOK! HIS OWN GIRDLER HAS TAKEN THE SHAPE OF A HANGMAN'S NOOSE! A FITTING SYMBOL FOR THE JACKAL'S END!



DEATH BY THE NOOSE A HANGMAN STORY

The expression on the face of young Dan Wilson wrung the hearts of Thelma Gordon and Bob Dickering. Ashen white and distorted with grief his features were a mask of sorrow when they came upon him seated near the bed on which lay the earthly remains of Daniel Wilson, Sr. Thelma and Bob were shocked at the old man's sudden death. Only an hour ago Thelma had talked to him and he invited her down to get a story about the new plans for expanding his steel manufacturing plants. She had asked Bob along to keep her company and they had been met at the door by the distraught son of the steel tycoon.

"What on earth's happened?" Thelma had asked.

"My father!" young Wilson had muttered brokenly. "He just died."

"Oh, how awful," Thelma had said sympathetically. "What caused it?"

"His heart was bad," Dan whispered hoarsely. "But I never expected him to go so suddenly."

Thelma and Bob had insisted upon staying with him. The three had come into the bedroom just as the doctor was leaving. "Peculiar for a man like Mr. Wilson to go off that way," the doctor had said. "He was always so careful since I warned him about his weak heart. But I suppose he was working too hard and overtaxed his strength."

And now Thelma and Bob were staying with young Wilson and the corpse while they waited for the undertaker's people to arrive. Wilson continued to gaze at his father's face, seemingly dazed. Bob who, out of respect for the boy's feelings, had refrained from moving closer to the bed to look at the body, now came over with the intention of drawing the sheet up over the head. With the same shattered look on his face, young Wilson watched Bob absently as the latter took the sheet in his hand and drew it up. As the edge of the sheet scraped across the face, the eyelids suddenly opened. Bob started. With the lids open there was an expression of horror on Daniel Wilson, Sr.'s face that would have sent a shiver down the spine of a person without Dickering's steel nerves. It was an expression that seemed to exude the most abject terror and at the same time seemed to plead for mercy. Then for the briefest second Bob's eyes met young Dan Wilson's and a peculiar conviction went shooting through Dickering's brain -- a conviction he knew he would not be able to shake off.

Dickering covered the head with the sheet. Young Wilson seemed nervous somehow, now. Thelma suggested that there was no point to staying in the same room. The three went downstairs to the drawing room. They sat there carrying on a vague conversation about nothing in particular when suddenly they heard the front doorbell ring. A few minutes later the butler entered and whispered something to young Wilson who asked to be excused.

Alone with Thelma, Bob said, "I didn't like to say anything in the kid's

presence but if ever I saw a man who had died as the result of a sudden horrible fright, it was old Daniel Wilson."

"What in the world are you talking about?" Thelma wanted to know.

"Oh nothing," Bob said. "I was just thinking aloud. Excuse me for a minute, won't you Thelma?"

Seemingly aimlessly, Bob wandered out into the hall and sauntered down its length to stop near the door to the library. From inside came the voices of young Wilson and another man. "I told you today was the day," the man was saying, "and I want my dough, do you understand?"

Wilson's voice wash shrill. "Stop badgering me. I'll have it for you in a few days now that the old man's dead."

The other man chuckled. "Pretty neat, I call it ... getting the old man out of the way so conveniently."

"Wasn't it?" Wilson said, an unexpected iciness in his voice. "Just one of the things you've driven me to, you filthy vulture. If it hadn't been for you ---"

His voice broke and the other man was crying, "Drop that knife, you fool. I won't say anything."

Young Wilson was advancing toward him, knife in hand and death in his eyes. Suddenly he staggered back to the wall held out his hand as if to brush away the terrible shadow of The Gallows which fell across his dead white face.

"I heard that pretty story you just gave away," the Hangman was saying.

"You've got nothing on me," Wilson whimpered, pressing himself against the wall as if he meant to vanish through it.

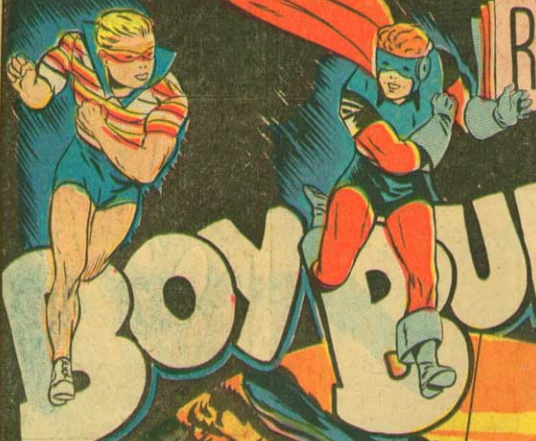
"Nothing except that somehow you managed to frighten your father to death."

The Hangman was only a few feet from Wilson now. "Didn't you?" he asked relentlessly. "Didn't you?"

Wilson was quaking with terror. "Yes," he croaked hoarsely. "I did. He'd have died soon anyway and I had all those gambling debts to pay. I pretended that I was going to stab him with the knife. He died of the shock."

The Hangman extended an arm toward him. "That's what I thought," he said. Suddenly the boy turned and ran for the open doorway. Like a flash the Hangman pursued him into one of the bedrooms in time to see him climb over the window ledge. Wilson was scrambling down the vine covered wall. And then, his hand slipped, he tumbled downward through the thorny vines...and suddenly he was brought up short. A long strand of the vine had twisted itself around his neck, and before the Hangman could get to him, Wilson was dead --- dead by the noose as the Hangman had warned him!

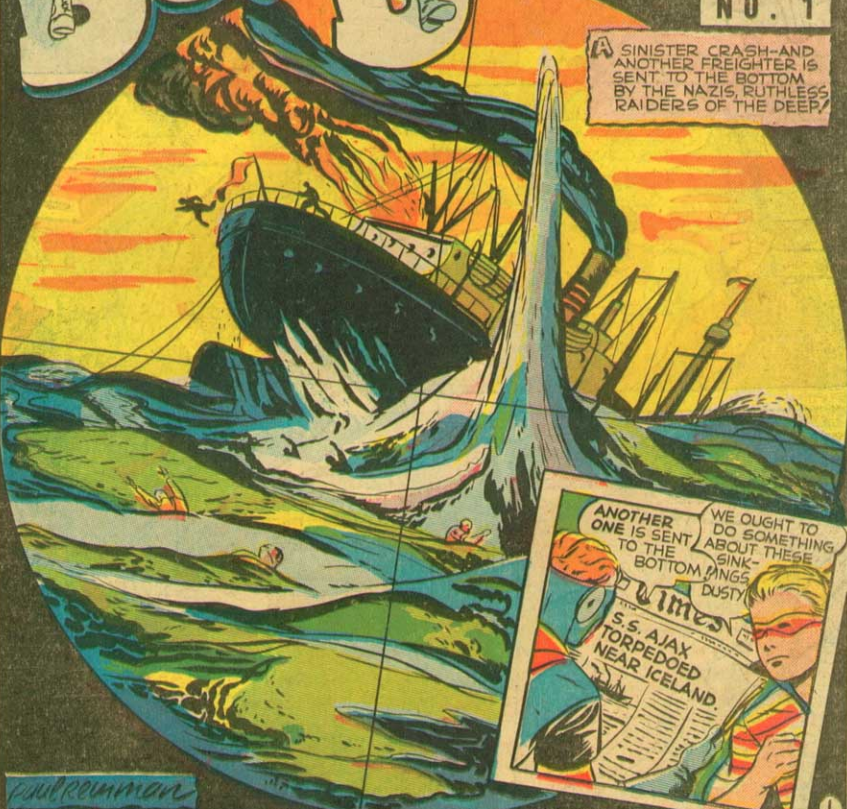
ROY and DUSTY



BOY BUDDIES

SPECIAL
CASE
NO. 1

A SINISTER CRASH-AND-ANOTHER FREIGHTER IS SENT TO THE BOTTOM BY THE NAZIS, RUTHLESS RAIDERS OF THE DEEP!



Paul Reiman

I KNOW WHAT, ROY. LET'S STOW AWAY ON ONE OF THE FREIGHTERS GOING TO BRITAIN.

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, MAYBE WE CAN HAVE A CRACK AT A SUBMARINE.

THAT NIGHT THE TWO BOYS CLIMB ABOARD THE BOAT IN THE HARBOR.



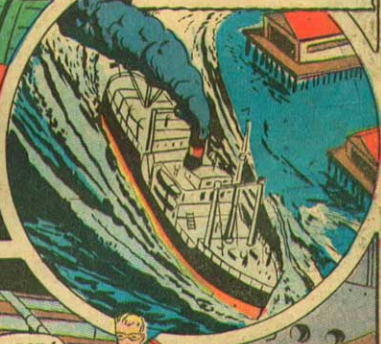
LET'S GO, DUSTY!!



NOBODY'LL LOOK FOR US BEHIND THIS COAL.

IT FEELS AS IF THE SHIP IS MOVING!

THE FREIGHTER LEAVES THE AMERICAN SHORE BEHIND,



LATER

BOY, COULD I WRAP MYSELF AROUND A STEAK AND SOME FRENCH FRIES!

AND SOME PIE-A-LA MODE.



P-SST! COME ON!

IT'S A QUIET NIGHT, AIN'T IT?



ZEEES CAPTAIN, HE
EAT LIKE A HORSE,
BUT WHAT CAN I
DO? I AM ONLY
ZE COOK. I
MUST OBEY.



MAYBE HE CHOKE
ON MY WONDER-
FUL STEAK, ZAT
WOULD BE NICE.



OUI!
O.K. PAL.
I'LL TAKE
IT IN TO THE
CAPTAIN.



MY SLEEP--- SHE EES
ALL BROKEN UP--- BUT
WHAT CARES
THE CAPTAIN-
SO LONG HE
HAVE ZE
STEAK.



THIS SURE IS GOOD,
THAT COOK KNOWS
HIS BUSINESS EVEN
IF HE DOES LOOK
DUMB.

IT'S BETTER-
THAN THE
RITZ!



OOH-LA-LA-LA-LA-ZAT
BOY, I GEEV ZE STEAK TO---
WHO WAS HE?



PARDON
CAPTAIN, DID
YOU GET
YOUR STEAK?



STEAK!
WHAT STEAK?

FRANCOIS! YOU'VE
BEEN DRINKING
AGAIN. I WON'T
HAVE IT! DO YOU
HEAR!



PARBLEU!
BUT I TELL
YOU
MON CAP-
TAIN! IT
EES SO!





I HOPE THIS DOESN'T LEAD INTO A FURNACE.



WHAT THE !

SORRY, I COULDN'T CALL UP FIRST, TO SAY I WAS COMING.



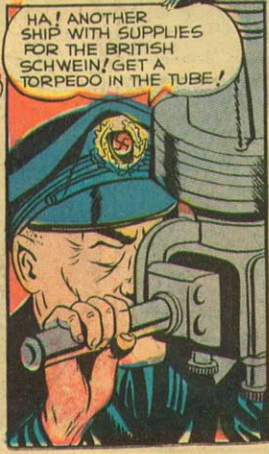
GET HIM ! JOE ! HE'S ONE OF THE STOW-AWAYS !!!



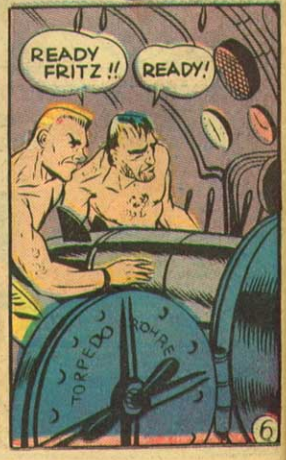
OVER YOU GO !!!



IN THE MEANTIME A PERISCOPE RISES FROM THE WATER'S SURFACE.



HA ! ANOTHER SHIP WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE BRITISH SCHWEIN ! GET A TORPEDO IN THE TUBE !



READY FRITZ !!

READY!

WITH A DEAFENING CRASH,
A TORPEDO RIPS INTO THE
SIDE OF THE FREIGHTER.



WE'VE BEEN HIT !!
LETS GET OUT
OF HERE !!



TORPEDOED !!
COME ON, DUSTY
THE WATER IS COM-
ING IN FAST!



HEY THE CAPTAIN
IS TRAPPED IN
HIS CABIN !!



THIS WAY ROY,
MAYBE WE CAN
SAVE HIM.



ONCE WE GET THESE
BEAMS OUT OF THE WAY
WE'LL BE ABLE TO OPEN
THE DOOR.



JUST IN TIME!
IN ANOTHER
MINUTE THE
WATER WOULD
BE OVER HIS
HEAD!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS BUT I THINK HE'LL BE ALLRIGHT,



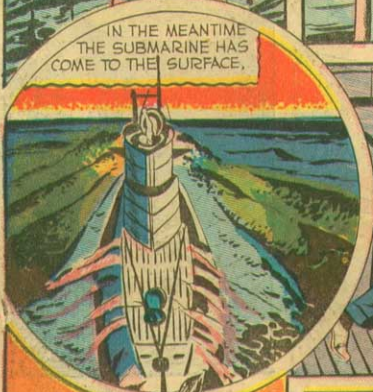
TAKE CARE OF THE CAPTAIN, SAILOR, WE HAVE A JOB TO DO.

LET'S GO ROY !!

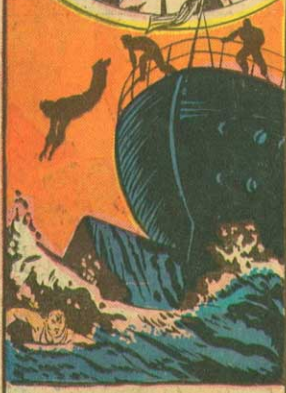


THE BOYS LEAP OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT INTO THE WATER.

IN THE MEANTIME THE SUBMARINE HAS COME TO THE SURFACE,



HA! A SHIPLOAD LESS FOR THE BRITISH. LOOK AT THE WAY SHE SINKS. GUT, YA ?



THE SAILORS ABANDON THE DOOMED FREIGHTER.

FIRE ON DOSE SAULORS MIT DE MACHINE GUNS !!



VE SHOW DOSE FELLERS IT ISN'T SAFE TO CARRY SUPPLIES TO AN ENEMY OF THE REICH.





YOU'RE NOT POPPING OFF ANY MACHINE GUNS TO-DAY, HEINIE.



TRY SOME OF THAT COLD SALT WATER, IT'S VERY GOOD TO-DAY!



OVER YOU GO, FRITZ! WE'RE TAKING OVER THIS SUB OURSELVES!



I'LL HAVE TO GET THE MEN AT THE CONTROLS OUT OF THE WAY NOW!



YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. A REST WILL DO YOU GOOD!



O.K. ROY!! I'LL GET HER OVER TO THE FREIGHTER, NOW SO WE CAN PICK UP THE CREW.



THE SUB MOVES CLOSE TO THE FREIGHTER.

AND THE MEN FROM THE DOOMED SHIP MAKE FOR THE SUBMARINE

O.K. SAILORS
COME A-
BOARD, THE
SUB IS OURS.

I MUST GET AWAY
FROM THE LITTLE
DEVILS. THEY ARE
TOO MUCH FOR ME.

NO SO FAST,
THERE, KNOCK-
WURST! I WANT
TO TALK TO
YOU.

SKUNKS
LIKE YOU
DON'T
GET AWAY
THAT
EASY!!

THAT TAKES
CARE OF OUR
MEN, ROY! THEY'RE
ALL ON BOARD
NOW

BOY, IF IT HADN'T BEEN
FOR YOU KIDS, WE'D
HAVE BEEN GONERS.

I DON'T KNOW THE
FIRST THING ABOUT
A SUB. I'LL JUST
HANG ONTO THIS
WHEEL UNTIL THE
CAPTAIN OF OUR
FREIGHTER COMES
TO.

THE SUBMARINE IS LATER
SUBMERGED AGAIN. (10)



BUT AFTER AWHILE ITS PERISCOPE IS SIGHTED BY A PASSING BRITISH DESTROYER.



LOOK A NAZI SUB, CAPTAIN!

WE SAW IT JUST IN TIME, A DEPTH BOMB 'LL FIX IT.



OVER THE SIDE GOES A DEADLY DEPTH BOMB?



IT MISSES THE SUBMARINE BUT THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION ROCKS IT FROM STERN TO STERN.



WE'D BETTER GET HER TO THE SURFACE, QUICK. A BRITISH SHIP IS PROBABLY GUNNING FOR US.




THE SUB COMES TO THE SURFACE AGAIN.



I HOPE THEY DON'T START SHOOTING BEFORE WE CAN CONVINCE THEM, THE NAZIS AREN'T RUNNING THIS SUB.




THE NAZI PRISONERS ARE HERDED ONTO THE DECK, IN THE HOPE THAT THE OFFICERS OF THE BRITISH VESSEL WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED



ONE OF THEM BREAKS HIS BONDS.

YOU FORGOT TO TAKE MINE GUN, SCHWEIN, NOW YOU DIE !!




NOT YET FRITZ, MAYBE THIS'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND FOR YOU !!




WITH HIS CLOTHES OFF, HE'LL MAKE A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR A TRUCE FLAG. BOY, LOOK AT THOSE LONG B.V.D'S.



IT'S LUCKY THEY'RE CLEAN, WHEN THE BRITISH SPOT THIS SAUSAGE IN HIS WHITE UNDERWEAR THEY'LL GET THE IDEA ALLRIGHT!



HA, HA, HA
LOOK AT THAT CHAP STRUNG UP IN HIS UNDERWEAR. I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DID IT, BUT OUR SIDE MUST HAVE TAKEN OVER THE U-BOAT.



LATER ON BOARD THE BRITISH SHIP---

THAT WAS GREAT WORK, BOYS. YOU'LL GET A VICTORIA CROSS FOR THIS.

THANK YOU, SIR IT WAS WELL WORTH DOING JUST FOR THE FUN WE HAD.

SOME FUN HEY GANG, PLENTY MORE IN TOP NOTCH COMICS ON SALE NOW!

JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....
...Archie... THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



ROY
THE SUPER-BOY

and

DUSTY
THE AMAZING
BOY DETECTIVE

BOY BUDDIES

SPECIAL
CASE No. 2

BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE
THE SHIELD AND THE WIZARD -
THOSE TWO NEMESSES OF ALL CRIM-
INALS - WORK ON THE SAME CASE ...
AND HAVING CORNERED THEIR QUARRY,
GIVE EACH OTHER A RIP-ROARING
DEMONSTRATION OF THE TECH-
NIQUE THAT HAS MADE THEM
FAMOUS ---



BOY, WHAT A SCRAP,
AND THE
WIZARD
WOULDN'T
LET ME
IN ON
IT!

SOCK

OWW

POW

THAT
SHIELD!
HE MUST
THINK I'M
GETTING
SOFT OR
SOME-
THING,
LEAVING
ME OUT
OF A
FRACAS
LIKE
THAT!

BANG

SOCK

BOW

BEEF

Paul Lehman

HOWARE YOU, WIZARD?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE!
AFTER THESE BIRDS OR
WE COULD HAVE WORKED
ON THE CASE TO-
GETHER!

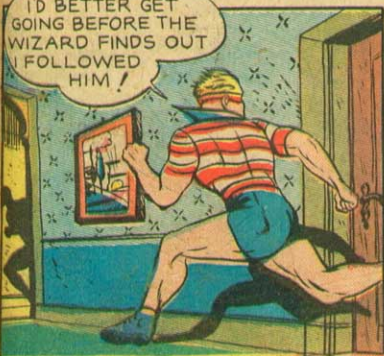
WELL, WE DID A
NICE JOB ON THEM,
JUST THE SAME,
SHIELD!



I'D BETTER BEAT IT
BEFORE THE SHIELD
COMES OUT AND
SEES ME!



I'D BETTER GET
GOING BEFORE THE
WIZARD FINDS OUT
I FOLLOWED
HIM!



OW!

HEY! LOOK
WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING!



WHY, YOU'RE
ROY!
HELLO, THERE!


AND YOU'RE
DUSTY!

DID THE SAME
THING HAPPEN
TO YOU? THE
WIZARD WOULD
NOT TAKE ME
ALONG!


YES, AND IF
YOU ASK ME
WE OUGHT TO
FIND A CASE
FOR OUR-
SELVES AND
LEAVE
THEM OUT!

LATER- HOT DIGGETY!
THIS TELEGRAM
COMES JUST IN TIME...
WAIT'LL ROY
HEARS ABOUT
IT!





LISTEN, ROY I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR US. A FELLOW NAMED SNODGRASS OWNS A CASTLE AND THERE ARE GHOSTS IN IT. HE WANTS US TO GET THEM OUT!




THIS IS WHERE WE GET OFF, ROY. THE CASTLE IS RIGHT OVER THERE!



GEE! THAT'S SWELL! LET'S GET GOING RIGHT AWAY!



LOOK, THE DOORS SWING BACK BY THEMSELVES!



SPOOKY, ALL RIGHT, ISN'T IT, DUSTY?



LISTEN TO THAT CREAKING ON THE STAIRS!

MAYBE IT'S ONE OF THE GHOSTS!



THERE'S SOMEBODY COMING, NOW. IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD MAN!



AH, YOU HAVE ARRIVED, EH, MY YOUNG FRIENDS? WELCOME TO MY CASTLE!



HOW DO YOU DO, ROY!

MEET MY FRIEND, ROY, MR. SNODGRASS!



BUT, UNTIL THEY COME, YOU BOYS MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME REST!

ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THE GHOSTS WHO HAVE HAUNTED THE CASTLE FOR CENTURIES, RETURN EVERY YEAR AT ABOUT THIS TIME. I FIGURE THEY SHOULD BE HERE TONIGHT!



HECK, I THOUGHT WE'D GET SOME ACTION BUT I'LL BET NOTHING HAPPENS!

WELL WE MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME SHUT-EYE!



THE BOYS SOON FALL ASLEEP---



THE NIGHT WEARS ON- THEN- THE DOOR OPENS SLOWLY-



AH! THE TWO OF THEM SLEEP LIKE BABES!



HOLYCATS - A GHOST!



DUSTY OPENS ONE EYE - A GHOST- HE THINKS I'M ASLEEP!



LET HIM HAVE IT, DUSTY!



SORRY, I FORGOT TO TAKE MY SHOES OFF, GHOST!



HA! HA!



COME ON! IF WE LOSE THEM NOW WE MAY NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

THEY WENT DOWN THIS WAY!



THERE THEY ARE, NOW! LET'S GET THEM!

THE GHOSTS DIVE INTO TWO BARRELS OF OIL---



GEE, THEY SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!
THAT'S THE WAY GHOSTS DO THINGS!



GLUB
GLUB
GLUB

GLUB



I COULDN'T TAKE THAT ANY MORE!

I'VE SWALLOWED ENOUGH OIL TO RUN A TANK FOR A YEAR!





HERE THEY ARE, ROY... LET'S GIVE IT TO EM!



YOU GHOSTS SURE CHANGE COLOR FAST!



COME ON... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



THERE THEY GO AGAIN!



COME ON-- DUSTY-- THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



THE TWO GHOSTS FINALLY GET AWAY FROM THE BOYS AND SHUT THE DOOR BETWEEN THEM--



WHEW! THOSE KIDS SURE MADE IT HOT FOR US!



SAY, I'D RATHER TANGLE WITH A TRUCK LOAD OF CROOKS THAN THOSE TWO KIDS!



LOOK... THEY LEFT TRACKS WITH THE OIL ON THEIR FEET!



HELLO, MR. SNODGRASS..WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THE GAME!

THOSE LADS WERE TOO MUCH FOR YOU-EH!



I'LL LOOK IN AND SEE WHO'S TALKING IN THERE. THOSE VOICES SOUND FAMILIAR!



WELL, CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T TRY HARD. I GUESS THOSE BOYS JUST DON'T SCARE EASILY!



WELL, WIZARD, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LET THEM HAVE THEIR OWN WAY AND WORK ALONE IF THEY WANT TO!

IT CERTAINLY DOES!



GHOSTS. HUH? WHY THE BIG PHONIES!

HA-HA- WE SURE SHOWED THEM A THING OR TWO!

FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF ROY AND DUSTY, BUY SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 6 (11)

FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

Used by Champs. Costs Little!

**With the big HERCULES
EXERCISER OUTFIT you
can set up a gym right
at home. Enough equip-
ment to exercise every
muscle in the body!**

If you're frail . . . weak . . . undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today. Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athletic build needn't take back-talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "softie" or a "sissy." Start getting in shape with the **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** now.

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete **HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT** you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful **10-CABLE EXERCISER** that is adjustable to 200 pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 4 or 5 cables and gradually add on more as you feel yourself getting stronger. In addition you get real big and tough **10-CABLE HANDLES** that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra-heavy strands to give long life.

For rippling back and shoulder muscles . . . and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special **WALL EXERCISER** equipment is just what you need. Excercises handles . . . how it gives those back muscles a real work-out. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the **SHADOW BOXER** helps put power in your punches. A regulation **SKIP ROPE** is also supplied . . . a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the **ROWING MACHINE** attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each **HERCULES OUTFIT** is also included the famous adjustable **HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS**. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty **HAND GRIP** like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in **JIU-JITSU AND WRESTLING** . . . illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A special **30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM** is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get **FOOD FACTS** for vitality. **MUSCLE GAUGE** to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop **CHEST EXPANSION . . . HOW TO GET STRONG . . .** what to do for **POWERFUL LEGS**. In fact, here is everything you need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** today.

TRAINING
JIU-JITSU
HOW TO GET STRONG

Posed by
Professional
models



LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it . . . practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. **AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$349!** The price is being held down as long as possible . . . but don't take chances . . . get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now! Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address (or on a postcard) and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3.49 plus postal charges. (Outside U. S. \$5c extra. Cash with order.)

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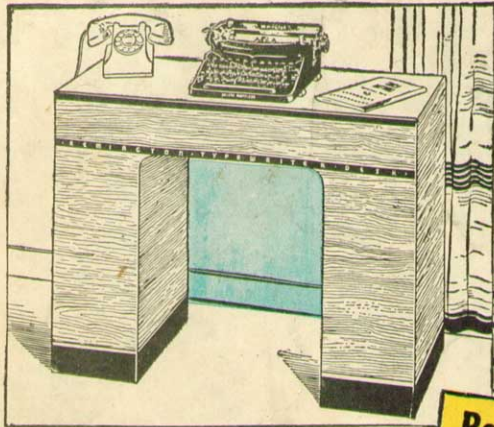
(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)



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How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!

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A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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

SPECIFICATIONS

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

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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



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