

NO  
2

# JACKPOT

10¢

WITH

*comics*

ALL BRAND NEW STORIES

SUMMER  
ISSUE



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE



SERGEANT BOYLE



HERE'S WHAT  
YOU GET IN No. 4



# SHIELD WIZARD

COMICS



THE LOCALE IS  
VERMONT....  
SUMMER...AZURE  
SKIES...GURGLING  
BROOKS, BUT...  
SINISTER CRIME  
LURKS IN ITS  
SUN DRENCHED  
FIELDS AS  
DUSTY IS EN-  
VELOPED IN  
THIS....

PARADISE  
FOR CRIME

IT IS BLOOD,  
SWEAT AND  
TEARS WHEN  
THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY,  
THE BOY DE-  
TECTIVE, FIGHT  
TO THE DEATH  
TO DEFEND A  
VITAL LINK  
IN OUR DE-  
FENSES IN



BLOOD  
FLOWS....  
THROUGH  
THE  
PANAMA  
CANAL

OVER THE WINTRY  
SNOWS SPEED  
THE SKIS AND BOB-  
SLEDS WITH THEIR  
HUMAN FREIGHT....  
LITTLE DO THE WIN-  
TER SPORTSMEN  
AND WOMEN  
KNOW THAT GRISLY  
MURDER HOV-  
ERS NEAR, BUT  
THE WIZARD  
AND ROY  
BRING THE KILL-  
ER TO JUSTICE  
IN THE  
BOBSLED  
OF DOOM



ON THE STATE  
REFORMATORY  
COVERS A MERE  
YOUNGSTER. A  
BARRED DOOR  
CREAKS OPEN, A  
LANTERN GLEAMS  
AND A CRUEL  
GUARD BARKS  
A HARSH COM-  
MAND, THEN THE  
WIZARD AND  
ROY SWING IN-  
TO ACTION IN  
THE BARS  
OF  
PRISON



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE  
THE NEW TUNNEL IS  
BEING BUILT UNDER  
THE RIVER, WHEN THE  
UGLY, FEARSOME  
FACE OF FANG,  
THE MASTER CRIM-  
INAL RISES UP TO  
CONFRONT THE  
SHIELD AND  
DUSTY, THE  
BOY DETECTIVE?  
WILL THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY suc-  
CEED IN THWART-  
ING FANG, OR  
DOES DESTRUC-  
TION FACE THEM  
IN--



THE TUNNEL  
OF  
DEATH

# STEEL STERLING



BY  
BLAIR  
AND  
NOVICK

MEXICO... OUT OF THE HILLS, CHARGES A BAND OF HORSEMEN, LED BY BLANCO! THEY RAID THE PLANTATION OWNED BY DOCTOR CUMMINGS, STEEL STERLING'S FRIEND. THEN, REPULSED BY THE DEFENDERS, BLANCO CALLS A RETREAT, AND THE BAND OF RAIDERS GALLOP BACK TO THEIR HIDE-OUT IN THE HILLS!

WELL, JUAN, WE BEAT THEM OFF AGAIN!

SI, SENOR TORO, BUT THEY WILL ATTACK SOON AGAIN!

OF COURSE THEY WILL! THAT IS WHAT I WISH THEM TO DO!



BECAUSE HERE IS MY PLAN: I WANT SENOR CUMMINGS TO SELL US THE PLANTATION CHEAP...SO I MAKE TROUBLE BETWEEN BLANCOS AND PEDRO'S MEN, AND EACH THINKS THE OTHER IS TO BLAME FOR IT!

VERY CLEVER!

I HAVE NOTIFIED GANGSTERS IN AMERICA TO COME HERE AND HELP US TAKE OVER THE PLANTATION!

SO SOON CUMMINGS WILL SELL THIS PLACE CHEAP...AND WE SHALL BUY IT!

IN THE CUMMINGS HOME IN THE UNITED STATES....

SO, STEEL, MY FOREMAN HAS WIRED ME TO SELL MY PLANTATION OR TAKE TERRIFIC LOSSES!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT YET, DOCTOR. YOU HAVE TOO MUCH MONEY INVESTED IN IT! I'LL GO DOWN THERE...IN DISGUISE..AS YOUR AGENT! SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SOUNDS PHONEY!

WELL, I'M OFF!

THE MAN OF STEEL SETS OUT FOR MEXICO.....

HEY, LOONEY.... I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA. LET'S TAKE MY CAR AND DRIVE DOWN TO MEXICO AND HELP STEEL OUT!

I GOT A BETTER IDEA CLANCY! WE'LL PUT AN AD IN THE PAPER FOR PASSENGERS! THEY CAN HELP PAY OUR EXPENSES!

THE NEXT DAY IN THE CLASSIFIED SECTION OF THE LOCAL NEWSPAPERS....

WANTED: PASSENGERS TO SHARE EXPENSES ON A TRIP TO MEXICO. APPLY TO CLANCY AND LOONEY.....X-119  
WANTED: TWO MEN TO BE AS PRIVATE DETECTIVES NEAR HERE



STRONG-ARM MEN, GANGSTERS, AND THUGS HIRED BY THE MEXICANS, SEE THE AD...

...AND DECIDE TO...

...GO TO MEXICO IN AUTOMOBILES TO...

...HELP TORO AND JUAN TAKE OVER THE PLANTATION!



AND AT ANOTHER PLACE IN THE CITY, A GROUP OF SCOUTMASTERS, PLANNING VACATIONS, ALSO COME ACROSS THE AD!

WHY DON'T WE WRITE IN AND SEE HOW MANY OF US CAN GO IN THIS CAR?



MY GOSH, LOONEY, LOOK AT ALL THE MAIL! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH ROOM IN ONE CAR.

WHY WORRY ABOUT IT? I HAVE IT ALL PLANNED! LOOK AT THIS AD IN THE PAPER!



BUSSES FOR RENT!!!  
RENT A BUS FOR SPECIAL PARTIES AND TRIPS! GO CAMPING, TOURING, ETC.  
CALL HA 9-9238

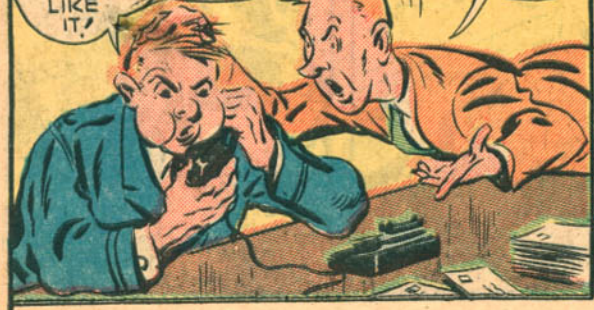
BOY, O' BOY! I SURE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, PAL!

WELL, GET ON THE PHONE AND RENT SOME BUSES! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE ON THIS TRIP!



WHATTA YA MEAN, \$100 A DAY? \$99? WELL, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

GO ON, CLANCY! OUTSMART 'EM, ATTA BOY!



WHILE AT THE PLANTATION IN MEXICO...



TORO! HERE COMES PEDRO, SOMETHING MUST BE UP!

WHAT IS IT, PEDRO?

COME QUICK! BLANCO IS ATTACKING AGAIN!



ONCE AGAIN, THE RAIDERS UNDER BLANCO, CLOSE IN ON THE PLANTATION!



BUT RACING TO THE SCENE... THE MAN OF STEEL!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



INSIDE THE HUT.

DO NOT FEAR, DOLORES, WE SHALL HOLD OFF BLANCO'S MEN!



BUT THEY DO NOT RECKON WITH FIRE AS BLANCO'S MEN TOSS BURNING FAGOTS ON THE HUT.



COME ON, KIDS!  
THE JOINT'S ON  
FIRE! RUN FOR  
IT!



AH, MY CHILDREN  
YOU ARE  
SAFE, NO?



RETREAT  
TO THE HILLS,  
I, BLANCO,  
COMMAND  
IT.



SO THEY'RE LEAVING EH? WELL,  
SO AM I...AND STRANGELY  
ENOUGH, I'M GOING THE  
SAME DI-  
RECTION  
THEY  
ARE!



STEEL STERLING ZIPS  
THRU THE AIR IN HOT  
PURSUIT OF BLANCO!



MADRE MIA!  
LOOK BEHIND  
YOU!



CARAMBA!



NOW, WHAT'S THE DOPE, BLANCO?



BELIEVE ME, SENOR WE ARE NOT BAD MEN. WE WERE DRIVEN FROM OUR LAND BY PEDRO, WHO WANTED HIS OWN WORKERS TO RUN THE PLANTATION. TORO, THE FOREMAN, TRIED TO HELP US, BUT HE CAN'T.

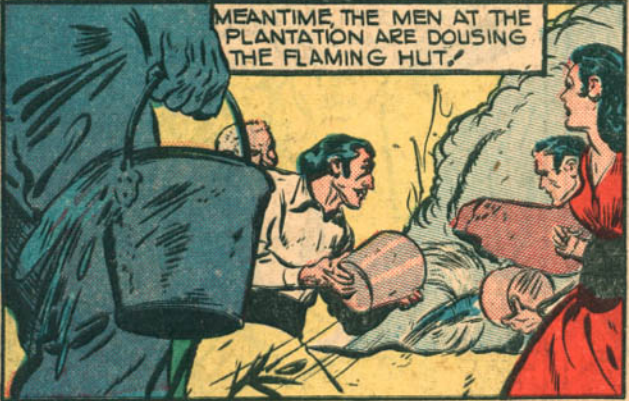


IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, PROMISE ME TO STOP FIGHTING UNTIL I CLEAR THIS THING UP.



I PROMISE, SENOR! WE ARE PEACEFUL MEN AT HEART, AND ALL WE ASK IS TO GO BACK TO WORK OUR LAND AGAIN!

MEANTIME, THE MEN AT THE PLANTATION ARE DOUSING THE FLAMING HUT.



JUAN, THAT MAN WE SAW IN BLUE AND RED... SUPPOSE HE PURSUED BLANCO AND FOUND OUT THAT PEDRO IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE VILLAIN, HE WILL COME BACK HERE, AND WE WILL BE SUNK!



I FIX PEDRO SO HE CANNOT DENY HE IS THE VILLAIN!

JUAN SNEAKS UP BEHIND PEDRO ALONE IN THE RANCH HOUSE, AND KNIFES HIM!



OUTSIDE STEEL STERLING ARRIVES AS DR. CUMMINGS' REPRESENTATIVE.



AH, BEG PARDON, BUT IS THIS THE CUMMINGS' RANCH?

SI, SENOR! AND WHO ARE YOU?



I AM DR. CUMMINGS' AGENT!

OH! YOU HAVE COME TO INVESTIGATE THE TROUBLE? I AM TORO, THE FOREMAN. COME, I SHALL SHOW YOU AROUND THE RANCH!





I'D LIKE TO MEET PEDRO, THE MAN WHO HANDLES THE WORKERS!

BUT OF COURSE, RIGHT IN HERE!

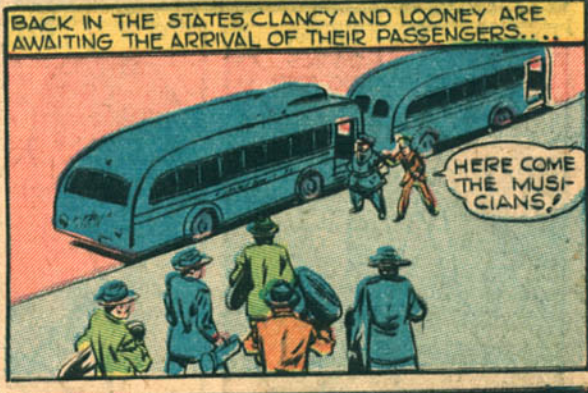


R. PEDRO! HE.. HE'S A DEAD HOMBRE, LOOK!

KNIFED! WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?



I DO NOT KNOW, SENOR! HE WAS ALIVE A FEW MINUTES AGO! YOU SEE THE TREACHERY I HAVE TO CONTEND WITH?



BACK IN THE STATES, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR PASSENGERS...

HERE COME THE MUSICIANS!



RIGHT THIS WAY FOR THE MEXICO SCOUTMASTERS' SPECIAL!



RIGHT THIS WAY FOR THE MUSICIANS' SPECIAL TO MEXICO!



WHAT A JOYFUL TIME WE SHALL HAVE!

WITH MUSICIANS IN THE OTHER BUS WE MIGHT HAVE A CONCERT ALONG THE ROAD!

HEY, READERS, SOME MUSICIANS, HUH?



AVAST AND HEAVE-HO! LET'S GET GOING, CLANCY!

SHOVE OFF, CAPTAIN!

♪ HEIGH-HO HEIGH-HO WE'RE OFF  
TO MEXICO... TA TE TE TUM,  
TA TE TE TUM, HEIGH HO,  
HEIGH-HO... ♪



AS THE DAYS SLIP BY, STEEL  
KEEPS THE PLANTATION  
HANDS WORKING SMOOTHLY.



CARAMBA,  
TORO! THIS  
MAN IS ONE  
SMART  
HOMBRE!

SI, BUT IT IS  
GROWING DARK,  
AND TONIGHT, WE  
STRIKE!



I WILL MAKE UP AS  
BLANCO AND THEN,  
WE PUT OUR  
PLAN INTO EF-  
FECT! WE MUST  
STIR UP MORE  
TROUBLE!



TORO DISGUISES HIM-  
SELF AS BLANCO.



ARE YOU READY  
TO HELP ME  
NOW, JUAN?

NO! I HAVE  
CHANGED  
MY MIND!  
I AM AFRAID  
OF CUMMING'S  
AGENT! HE IS  
TOO CLEVER!



SO... I HAVE TO KILL YOU, TOO!  
I CANNOT ALLOW COWARDS  
TO KNOW MY  
SECRETS!



AFTER STABBING HIS ACCOM-  
PLICE TO DEATH, TORO DISGUISED  
AS BLANCO.... SNEAKS  
INTO THE QUARTERS OF  
PEDRO'S SON, JOSE!





WHY..IT'S..IT'S BLANCO!

SI! AND I HAVE COME TO TAKE YOUR FIANCEE BACK TO THE HILLS WITH ME! BUT FIRST, I TAKE HER INTO TOWN AND HAVE THE BOYS DRINK TOASTS TO MY NEW SWEET-HEART!

LEAVING JOSE BOUND IN HIS ROOM, TORO, STILL DRESSED AS BLANCO, OVERPOWERS DOLORES!

I LEAVE YOU HERE IN THE STORE ROOM, WHERE YOU WON'T BE FOUND!

MEANWHILE, JOSE WORKS HIS BONDS LOOSE... WHICH IS ALL PART OF TORO'S PLAN!

THE YOUTH DASHES OUT OF HIS HOUSE AND RACES FOR HIS HORSE!

I'VE GOT TO TRAIL BLANCO TO TOWN AND RESCUE DOLORES!

TORO REMOVES HIS MAKE-UP FOR THE MOMENT, AND AWAKENS THE MAN OF STEEL!

QUICK! THE BOY, HE HAS GONE TO TOWN TO TRAIL BLANCO, WHO KIDNAPPED HIS FIANCEE!

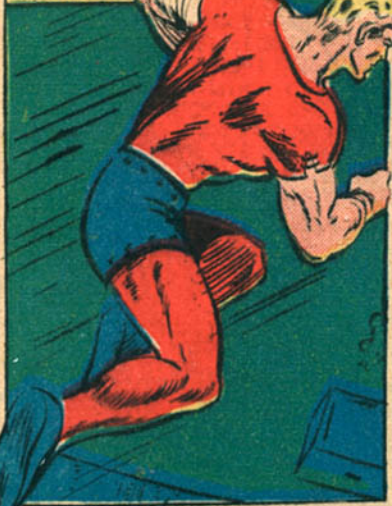
THANKS, TORO! I'LL TRY TO CATCH UP WITH HIM!

HA, HA, HA! BY THE TIME HE GETS BACK, THE PLANTATION WILL BE MINE!

SO BLANCO DIDN'T KEEP HIS PROMISE TO ME! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK TORO WAS RIGHT. THERE IS TOO MUCH INTRIGUE HERE!



THE MAN OF STEEL SETS OFF IN PURSUIT OF JOSE!



VIVA BLANCO!



WHILE TORO GOES ON WITH HIS PLAN!



VIVA BLANCO! BANG BANG



IN A MOMENT, THE PLANTATION IS IN AN UPROAR, AS TORO DISAPPEARS AND REMOVES HIS DISGUISE.

IT IS BLANCO WHO SET FIRE TO THE RANCH! I SAW HIM! THIS TIME GO TO THE HILLS AND KILL HIM!



STERLING, MEANTIME, OVERTAKES JOSE...

OUT OF MY WAY!



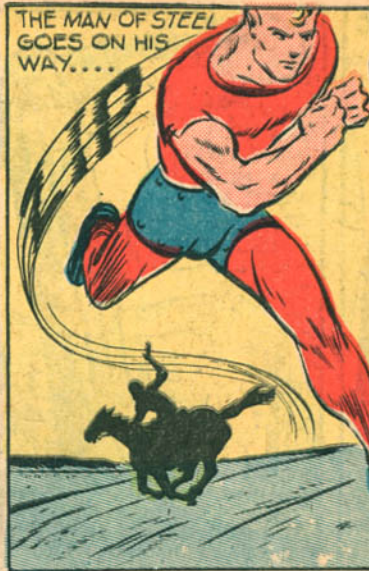
WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!





GO BACK TO THE RANCH! YOU MAY BE NEEDED! I'LL GET DOLORES!

SI, SENOR! I DO WHAT YOU TELL ME!



THE MAN OF STEEL GOES ON HIS WAY....



BACK AT THE PLANTATION....

HA! SO THE YOUNG FOOL HAS RETURNED! THIS TIME I TIE HIM UP GOOD. I WANTED HIM TO ESCAPE BEFORE SO I COULD SEND THE BLOND AMERICAN AFTER HIM!



WHELP OF A DOG! NOW, YOU SHALL SEE YOUR FIANCEE AGAIN, BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!



HERE IS YOUR PRECIOUS JOSE! LOOK WELL! IT IS THE LAST TIME YOU SHALL SEE EACH OTHER!



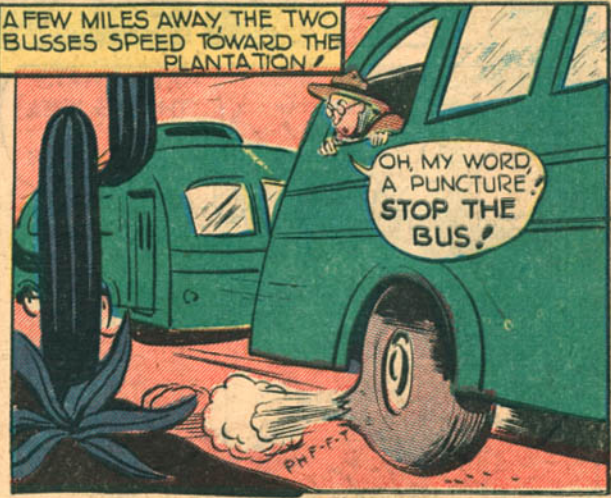
LATER, STEEL RETURNS TO THE PLANTATION!

SOME-THING PHONEY IS UP! BLANCO WAS N'T IN TOWN, AND HE HADN'T BEEN THERE!



WELL, TORO? WHERE IS EVERY-ONE?

THEY HAVE GONE OUT TO THE HILLS TO KILL BLANCO!

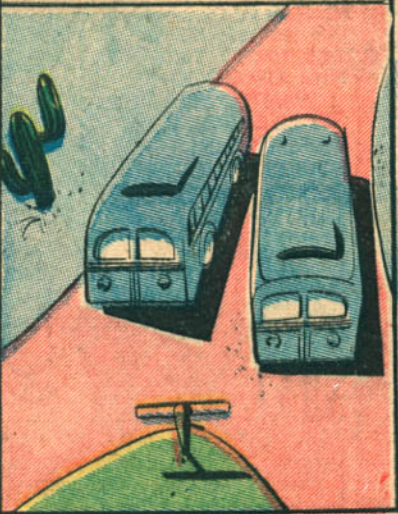


A FEW MILES AWAY, THE TWO BUSES SPEED TOWARD THE PLANTATION!

OH, MY WORD, A PUNCTURE! STOP THE BUS!

PH F-77

THE BUSES ROLL TO A STOP AND CLANCY AND LOONEY HOP OUT...



LET'S GET THIS THING FIXED IN A HURRY! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CUMMINGS' RANCH!



HOW COME THAT SIGN IS IN ENGLISH? MAYBE THE MEXICAN WHO PRINTED IT CAN'T WRITE MEXICAN!

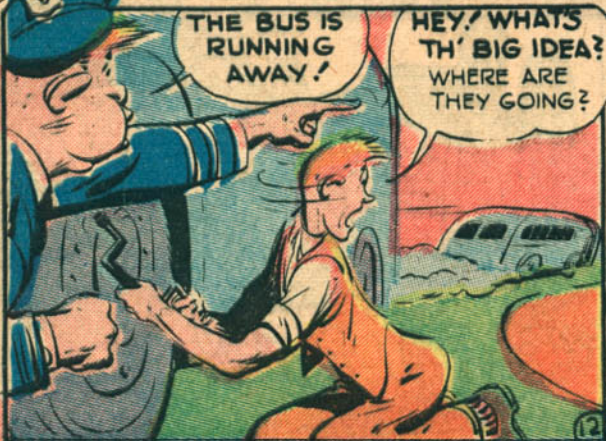
AS CLANCY AND LOONEY WALK AWAY, THE WEIGHT OF LOONEY'S COAT, SPINS THE SIGN AROUND...



HEY, MUGS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO SWIPE TH' BUS, AND GET TO THE RANCH FIRST! WE'LL HOLD OFF THOSE DOPES AND REFUSE TO PAY 'EM!

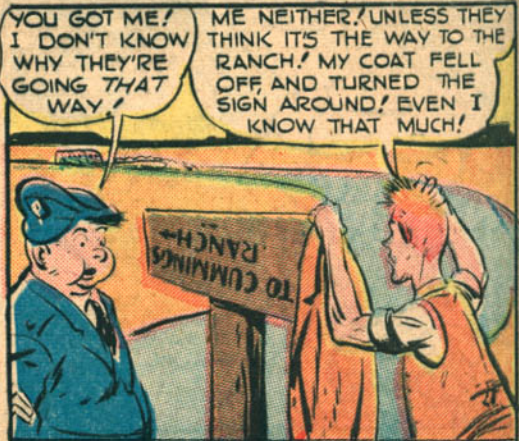


LET'S GO! SEE TH' WAY TH' ARROW POINTS? WE TAKE THE ROAD TO THE LEFT!



THE BUS IS RUNNING AWAY!

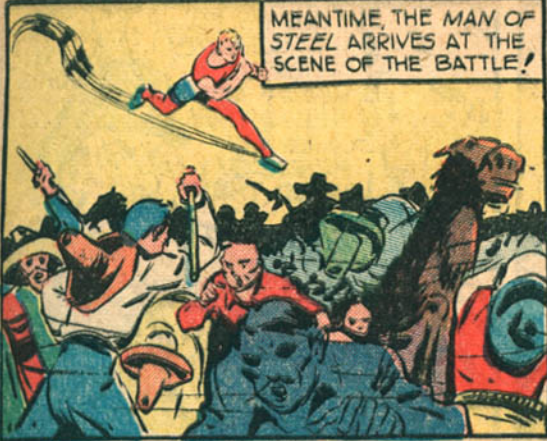
HEY! WHATS TH' BIG IDEA? WHERE ARE THEY GOING?



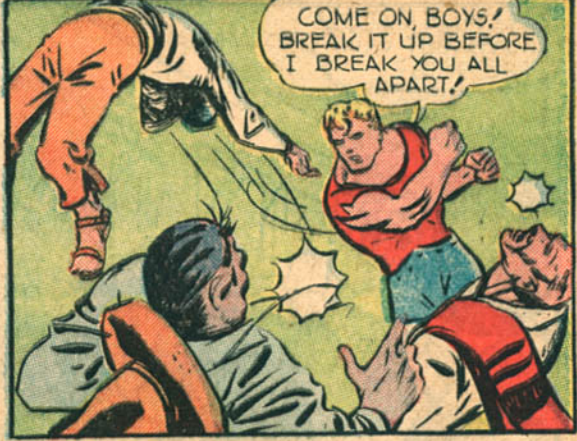
YOU GOT ME! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE GOING THAT WAY!

ME NEITHER! UNLESS THEY THINK IT'S THE WAY TO THE RANCH! MY COAT FELL OFF AND TURNED THE SIGN AROUND! EVEN I KNOW THAT MUCH!

MEANTIME, THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE!



COME ON, BOYS! BREAK IT UP BEFORE I BREAK YOU ALL APART!



NOW, RELAX. LET'S IRON THIS THING OUT PEACEFULLY, BLANCO... WHY DID YOU RAID THE VILLAGE? YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULDN'T!



THEY STARTED IT. THESE FELLOWS HAVE ALWAYS HATED US!



NO, IT WAS YOU WHO STARTED IT. THE ONLY REASON WE HATE YOU IS BECAUSE TORO TOLD US YOU WERE TRYING TO TAKE OUR JOBS AWAY FROM US!



SURE! AND HE TOLD BLANCO THE SAME THING. IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW, DON'T YOU SEE? TORO IS BEHIND ALL THIS. HE'S TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE PLANTATION. LET'S GET HIM!



MEANWHILE... NOW, MY FAIR YOUNG LOVERS YOU WILL DIE! MY GUERRILLAS ARE DRIVING FROM THE STATES AND WE SHALL TAKE OVER! I NO LONGER NEED YOU AS HOSTAGES!



AHA! HERE THEY COME, NOW, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!



GREETINGS, AMIGOS!  
I...WH..BUT WHAT  
IS THIS?



BUT MY..ER..AH..  
THE "MUSICIANS" I  
ORDERED!  
WHERE ARE  
THEY? THEY  
ARE MY  
FRIENDS! I  
NEED THEM!



SO THOSE BUMS  
ARE YOUR FRIENDS  
ARE THEY? THEN,  
YOU'RE NO FRIEND  
OF OURS!

WE'LL HOLD  
YOU RESPONSIB-  
LE FOR OUR  
BUS THEY  
STOLE!



YOU CAN'T  
GET AWAY!  
THAT BUS  
COST US  
DOUGH!

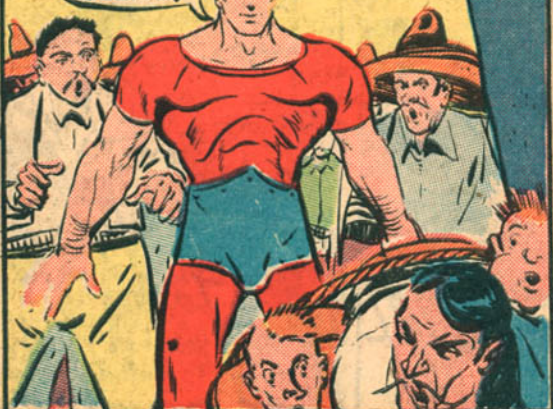
YES SIR!  
NOT ONE STEP  
OUT OF OUR  
SIGHT 'TILL  
WE COLLECT!

AND NOT IN  
MEXICAN  
MONEY,  
EITHER!



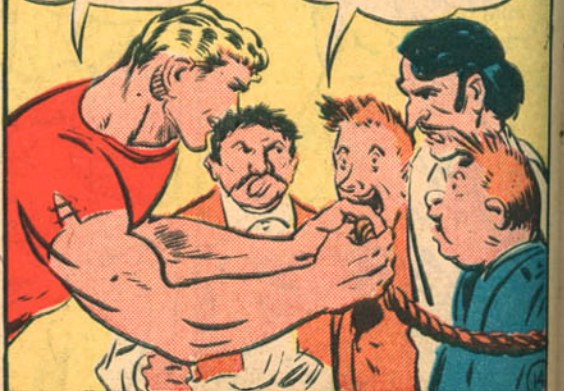
BLANCO, PEDRO AND STERLING ARRIVE....

WELL! WHAT HAVE WE  
HERE? THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A FAMILIAR  
SCENE!



SO YOU TWO HAD  
TO COME DOWN  
HERE AND GET  
YOUR NOSES INTO  
THINGS EH? GLAD  
TO SEE YOU!

US, TOO, STEEL! BUT  
THIS GUY HERE OWES  
US DOUGH! SOME  
MUSICIAN FRIENDS  
OF HIS STOLE ONE  
OF OUR BUSSES!



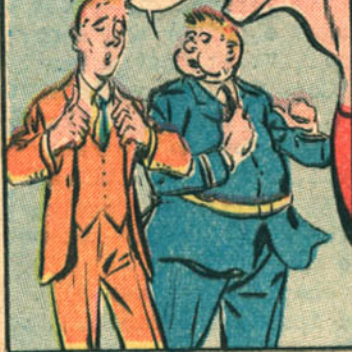


THAT'S NOT ALL HE DID. HE ALSO CHALKED UP A FEW RIOTS, AS WELL AS MURDERS. HE'S THE CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE HERE.



OH YEAH?

OH, WELL, ER.. WE KNEW THAT ALL TH' TIME, STEEL! OF COURSE WE DID!



STERLING RELEASES THE TWO PRISONERS..

WELL, KIDS? I GUESS LIFE WILL BE SMOOTHER FOR YOU TWO, NOW!



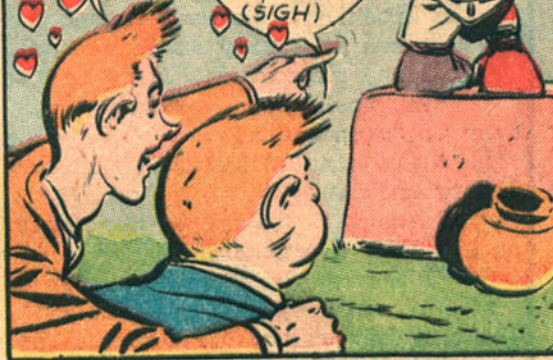
GRACIAS, SENOR!

WELL, CLANCY, WE DID IT AGAIN, EH, KID?



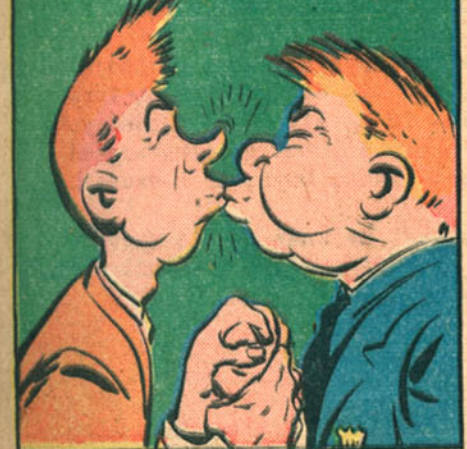
YES SIREE, WE ALWAYS FIGURE THESE THINGS OUT SOONER OR LATER!

OH GOSH! LOOK AT THAT! JOSE AND DOLORES! (GULP)



AH, LOVE! MEXICO IN TH' SUMMER! AH, LOVE! AH, ME! (SIGH)

SMACK!



WHY YOU STUPID, FAT-HEADED PIG, WHO DO YOU THINK I AM.. THAT WAITRESS IN THE TELEGRAPH LUNCHEONETTE BACK HOME?



WHY... YOU BLUBBERING IDIOT, WHO DO YOU THINK I AM... ANN SHERIDAN?

YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER, STEEL STERLING HAS A REAL TREAT FOR YOU IN ZIP COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW! STEEL'S GOT A YARN FOR YOU THAT'LL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END, AND, OF COURSE, HE'LL HAVE "HELPING" HIM THOSE TWO ACE DETECTIVES, LOONEY AND CLANCY. SEE FOR YOURSELVES IN ZIP COMICS!

# MURDER AT THE TRAIL'S END RANCH

## A STEEL STERLING STORY

Looney was lying on the veranda of Doctor Cummings' ranch house in Mexico while Clancy strummed a guitar and sang: "Ohhhh- give me a hooome where the buffalo roocoam...". At that moment, Steel Sterling came charging out of the ranch house. "Come On!" he yelled. "We've got a murderer to catch at the Trail's End Ranch. The sheriff called me on the 'phone and asked for our help. It's those twin brothers, Peter and Anton. Anton's the blind twin, you know. Well, Peter was killed last night by a prowler right under Anton's nose..so it's off to the Trail's End Ranch we go."

The three soon arrived at the ranch and met the sheriff. He told them he had not found a single clue.

"Where is the blind chap?" Steel asked.

The sheriff motioned inside the ranch. "He's pretty much broken up, Steel," he said. "I'm going to ride over to town and form a posse to look for the killer!"

Anton was sitting in a chair by the window when Steel & his friends went inside.

Steel talked to him for a few minutes and then Anton said:

"Excuse me, Steel, but I'd like to have a smoke. I'll get some matches in the kitchen". He went around a settee, through a doorway, and headed for the kitchen as easily as if he could see.

Clancy whispered: "I'm goin' to watch him!".

"Me, too!" Looney said. "Come on, Clancy!". Steel smiled and walked over to Anton's chair.

A few minutes later, Anton came back from the kitchen followed by Clancy and Looney.

Anton walked over to his chair, turned around, and sat down. Steel was on him like a panther.

"I arrest you for the murder of Anton, your blind brother!".

The man's eyes lighted up with sudden terror. "Why- wh- but- I'm Anton!" he shouted. "Peter was the one who was murdered. He's dead. He.."

But the Man of Steel had dragged his prisoner to his feet. "Oh, no, he's not! You're Peter! You killed Anton yourself! Probably got tired of taking care of the blind brother and knocked him off--so you could spend your father's fortune all on yourself!"

"But, Steel!" Looney protested. "You know yourself that a blind man can get around in his own house as well as a normal man!".

"That's true," Steel agreed. "But while you boys were out of the room watching our murderer get some matches, I moved his chair at least three feet out of its usual position! A blind man- if he lived a thousand years in this house- would never have found that chair without groping around for it. But Peter just walked over and sat down! That, boys, is because he is not blind!"

For an instant, Peter tried to get away, but he knew it was useless. So he settled down to await the return of the sheriff and the eventual end of all murderers: death, or the gallows or in the electric chair!

# Preview

of

# ZIP COMICS

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!

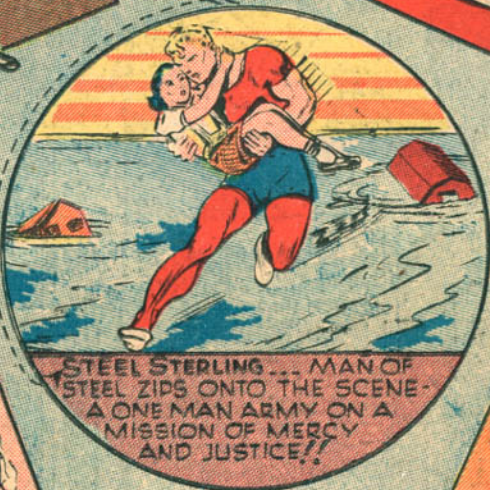
SURE YOU'VE SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS AND LEFT BEHIND YOU A TRAIL OF BROKEN HEARTS AND HEADS. CAPTAIN VALOR! SURE, YOU'VE BEEN TOUGH. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE EVEN TOUGHER. BECAUSE YOU'RE IN THE MARINES NOW!



AMID THE MISERY STRICKEN VICTIMS OF A FLOOD STALKS AN INHUMAN FIEND THRIVING ON HIS FELLOW MANS SUFFERING AND THEN.....



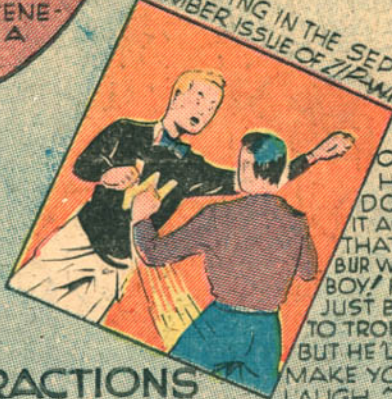
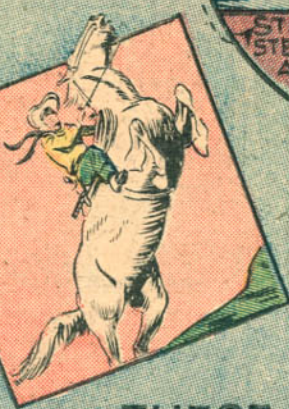
DICKY VENTURES BOLDLY FORTH INTO THE MAGIC FOREST THAT SURROUNDS THE CITY OF PANORA- AND INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE..... FLESH EATING WITCH!



STEEL STERLING... MAN OF STEEL ZIPS ONTO THE SCENE- A ONE MAN ARMY ON A MISSION OF MERCY AND JUSTICE!!

STARTING IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP WILL BUR

WHEE! YAY! BLAZE AWAY! MAKE TRACKS YOU ORNERY DRY GULCHIN' CATTLE RUSTLERS CAUSE BLAZE AND MEAZE A GUNNIN' FOR YOU!



OH OH HE'S DONE IT AGAIN THAT WILL BUR WILKIN BOY! HE'S JUST BORN TO TROUBLE. BUT HE'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH 'TIL YOUR STOMACH ACHES!

Plus THESE ADDED ATTRACTIONS



ZAMBARI



WAR EAGLES



RED REAGAN

# THE BLACKHOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

King  
and  
Sherten



WHAT IN...A COFFIN...AND A SKULL!

**GREAT HEAVENS!**  
HOW DID HE FIND OUT? ONLY ONE MAN BESIDES OURSELVES KNEW OF OUR DISCOVERY... SENATOR HARRIMAN, THE MAN WHO SPONSORED OUR EXPEDITION!

**EK!**  
IT'S A DEATH WARNING FROM THE SKULL!



LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE, THE INCREDIBLE **SKULL**, ONCE AGAIN MAKES A SPECTACULAR APPEARANCE. AND HIS MAD, INGENIOUS EGOISM IS THIS TIME DIRECTED AGAINST THE RECENTLY RETURNED EXPLORERS FROM SOUTH AMERICA, WHO, ONE DAY, RECEIVE A PACKAGE, OPEN IT, AND SEE....



**SUDDENLY.. HASTINGS! COLBY!.. TERRIBLE NEWS!**



**SENATOR KILLED! HUNT FOR MURDERER.. THE SKULL**

I'M GOING TO CALL UP THE F.B.I. TO PROTECT US FROM THE SKULL!



THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON CAPABLE OF FRUSTRATING THE SKULL...THE BLACK HOOD! AND I KNOW HOW I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM THROUGH MY FRIEND BARBARA SUTTON!



BUT JANE! THE PLACE WILL SOON BE SURROUNDED BY G-MEN! THEY'LL BE PROTECTION ENOUGH!

PERHAPS, BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES, EDWARD! WE'RE GOING TO HER RIGHT NOW!



LATER, A CORDON OF G-MEN SURROUND THE SCIENTIST'S HOME



NOW, LET'S SEE THE SKULL TRY TO GET IN!

INSIDE THE HOUSE...

I'M IN CHARGE OF THE G-MEN! GENTLEMEN!... SAY WHERE'S THE YOUNG LADY?



WHY SHE WENT TO A FRIEND OF HERS... A MISS SUTTON!

JUST AS A MATTER OF CAUTION, YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE THOSE MAPS OF YOUR EXPEDITION ARE STILL SAFE!

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW...HA,HA! I FORGOT... IF THE SKULL FOUND OUT YOU G-MEN CERTAINLY WOULD!



THEY'RE HERE, ALL RIGHT! MISS DARWELL ALSO HAS A COPY WHICH SHE CARRIES ABOUT WITH HER!



WHILE OUTSIDE... JUPITER! SOMEBODY'S BEEN SLUGGED. HEY, MEN, C'MERE QUICK!



GREAT SCOT! IT'S THE CHIEF! HE'S DEAD AND HIS FACE...IT'S LIKE A SKULL!

THE SKULL! B...BUT HOW?...WHA...



THE G-MEN DASH MADLY INTO THE HOUSE!



GREAT HEAVENS! TH... THE SKULL GOT THEM, TOO!



HA, HA, HA! HOW SIMPLE IT WAS TO OUTWIT THEM!



MEANWHILE, THE SKULL RACES TOWARDS BARBARA'S HOME!

AH, THERE SHE IS TALKING TO THAT SUTTON GIRL! WELL, I OWE HER SOMETHING, TOO... AND THE SKULL ALWAYS PAYS HIS DEBTS!



THIS IS EDWARD JENKS, ONE OF THE EXPEDITION, BARBARA!

HOW DO YOU DO?



JUST WHAT DID YOU FIND ON YOUR EXPEDITION THAT THE SKULL IS EAGER TO GET, JANE?

A LOST CITY, BARBARA, FILLED WITH PRICELESS TREASURES!

MY FATHER WAS LEFT BEHIND TO GUARD IT, AND I'VE RETURNED TO GIVE OUR FINDINGS TO THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!



JUST THEN, KIP ARRIVES AT BARBARA'S HOME AND SEES...



JUDAS PRIEST! THE SKULL!

SO... YOU DO HAVE A MAP, ALSO ALL RIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT!



HELP!

YOU DEVIL! I'LL.... OOF!

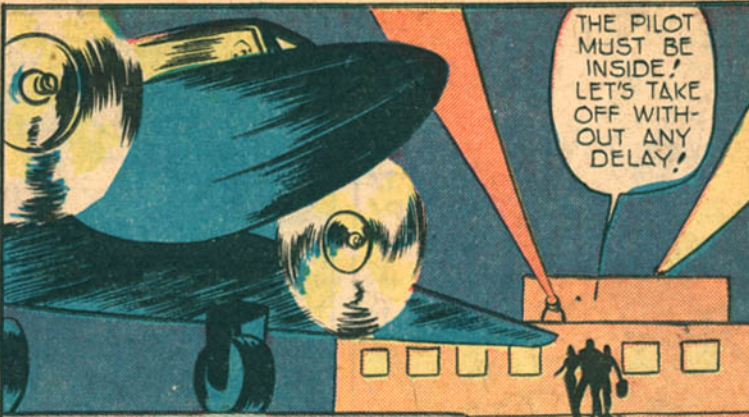




SORRY I CAN'T GO ALONG ON THIS TRIP JANE, BUT YOU'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS! GOODBYE!



GOODBYE BARBARA!



THE PILOT MUST BE INSIDE! LET'S TAKE OFF WITHOUT ANY DELAY!

THE BLACK HOOD JANE DARWELL AND EDWARD JENKS ARRIVE AT THE FIELD WHERE A PLANE IS HELD IN READINESS FOR THEM!

ALL RIGHT! START HER UP!



SURE! SURE!

HEY, MIKE! ISN'T THAT YOUR PLANE GOING UP?



GREAT GHOSTS! YES! WHO THE HECK IS AT THE CONTROLS?

INSIDE THE PLANE...



HEY! WHAT AM I DOIN' HERE? I'M NO PILOT! I NEVER FLEW A PLANE BEFORE!

WHAT? LOOKOUT! WE'RE GOING INTO A TAILSPIN! LET ME AT THOSE CONTROLS!



ULP... SURE... YEAH...

I'M BOBO COLLINS, A DETECTIVE! I'M ON A CASE 'N I WAS LOOKIN' FER CLUES IN THIS PLANE! WHEN YA YELLED AT ME TO TAKE OFF, I DID WITHOUT THINKIN'!

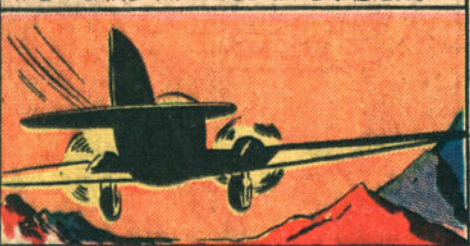


YOU LOOK LIKE THAT MIGHT BE A HABIT OF YOURS! WELL, NO TIME TO GO BACK FOR THE PILOT, NOW!

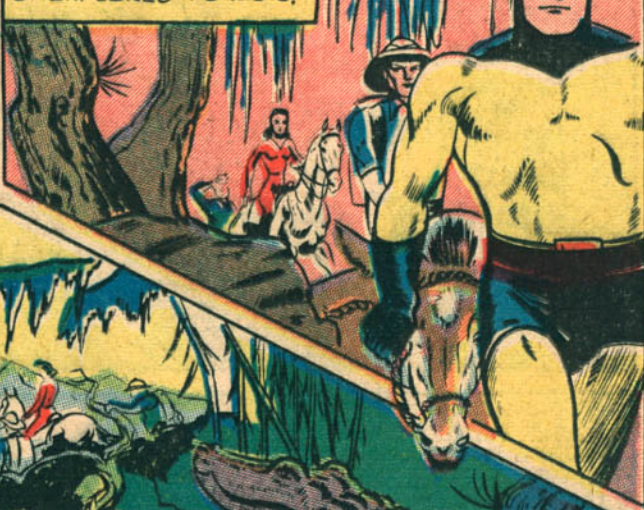




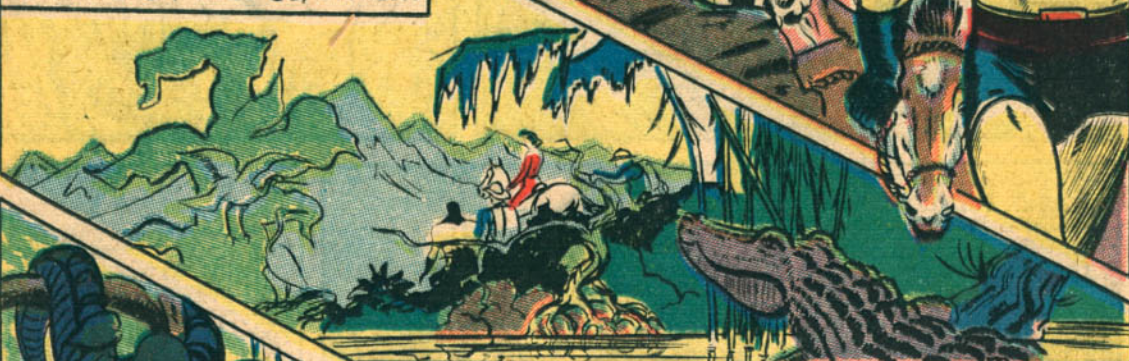
THE PLANE ARRIVES IN BRAZIL...



..AND FROM THERE JANE DARWELL LEADS HER PARTY INTO DENSE, UNEXPLORED FORESTS!



ON AND ON THEY GO, UNTIL...



..THEY NEAR A VILLAGE OF A SEMI-BARBARIC TRIBE!

THEN, AS THEY SEARCH OUT THE CHIEFTAIN, ONE OF THE NATIVES RUNS UP.

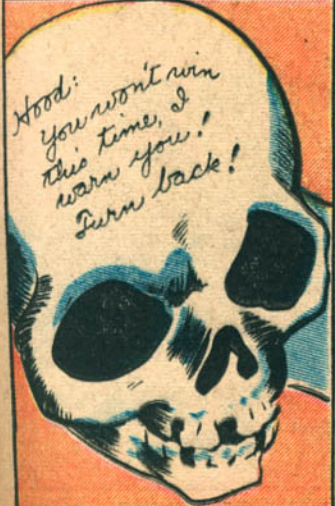


WHITE MAN! ME HAVE-UM SOMETHING FOR YOU!

I'LL BE...THE SKULL GOT HERE FIRST, LEFT US A MESSAGE OF DEATH!



SAY, THERE'S SOME WRITING ON THIS THING!



*Hood:  
You won't win  
this time, I  
warn you!  
Turn back!*

C'MERE YOU! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

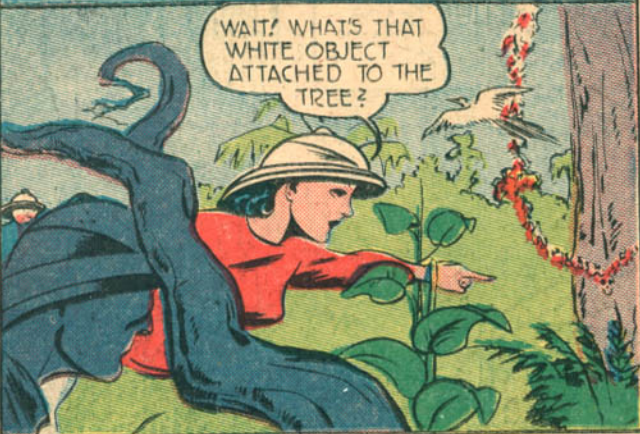


NO, NO! WHITE MAN ONLY SAY GIVE TO OTHER WHITE MAN...ME GIVE!

THE SKULL CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME! WE WON'T TURN BACK, IN FACT, I'D LIKE TO MEET UP WITH THAT GRINNING BAG OF BONES, ONCE MORE!



ONWARD THROUGH THE JUNGLES THEY CONTINUE UNTIL...



WAIT! WHAT'S THAT WHITE OBJECT ATTACHED TO THE TREE?



WHY, IT'S ANOTHER WARNING! I WONDER WHAT THE SKULL HAS TO SAY, NOW!



THAT SKULL... IT'S TIED AROUND THE TREE WITH A STRING WHICH LEADS TO... **GREAT GHOSTS!** JANE ..DON'T TOUCH IT!



OOF

WHEW! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JANE?

YES, HOOD! THANKS TO YOU! YOU WERE CLEVER TO DETECT THAT TRAP!



WELL, SHE SAID SHE WAS ALL RIGHT DIDN'T SHE? YOU DON'T HAVE TO HOLD HER ANYMORE!

ER..AH.. EXCUSE ME!



WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE CITY NOW, HOOD!

WE BETTER MAKE CAMP ANYWAY IT'S DARK, AND WE MIGHT GET LOST!

OH, BOY I FOUND A MARSH-MALLOW IN MY POCKET!



LATER, BOBO IS STARTLED OUT OF HIS SLEEP...

WHASSAT? I HEARD A NOISE!

HMM! IT CAME FROM THERE! I BETTER INVESTIGATE!



GEE! NO CLUES, YET! WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHIN' FLOATIN' ON THAT STREAM!



SHUX!.. IT'S ONLY A WATERLILY! GUESS THE WHOLE THING WUZ MY IMAGINATION!



JUST THEN A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE UNDERBUSH, AND...



HA HA HA! SO THEY WOULDN'T HEED MY WARNING! WELL, THAT'S ONE MORE ACCOUNTED FOR!



WOW! I'M CAUGHT IN THE RAPIDS! HALP! HAALLP!



BACK AT CAMP...

SAY THAT'S BOBO'S VOICE!

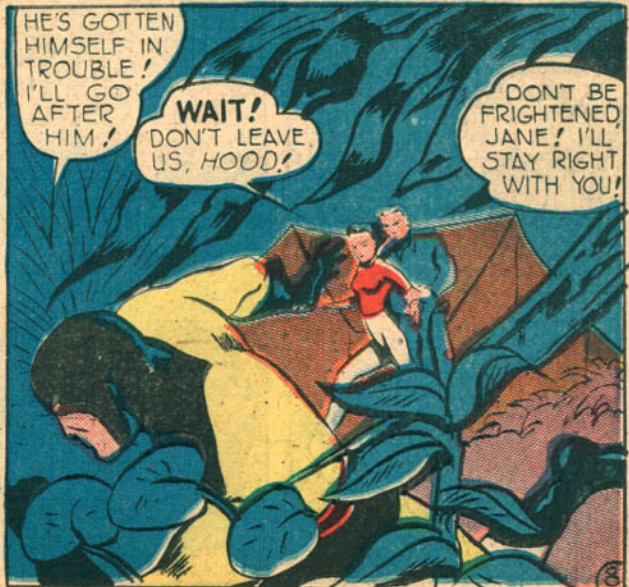


HAALLP!  
HALP!  
HAALLP!

HE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF IN TROUBLE! I'LL GO AFTER HIM!

WAIT! DON'T LEAVE US, HOOD!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED JANE! I'LL STAY RIGHT WITH YOU!



**JANE!  
COME  
BACK!**

**N..NO, EDWARD!..  
I'M AFRAID...I'M  
GOING WITH THE  
BLACK HOOD!**

**SHE'S BEEN THAT WAY  
EVER SINCE WE  
STARTED! SHE HAS NO  
FAITH IN ME...ONLY  
THE BLACK HOOD!**

**WELL, I'LL  
SHOW HER  
THE HOOD'S  
NOT THE  
ONLY GUY  
WHO CAN  
DO THINGS!**

**MEANWHILE...**

**OOO! THERE'S  
THE FALLS! I  
CAN'T LOOK!  
I'M A GONER,  
NOW!**

**JUST AS HE IS ABOUT  
TO GO OVER THE FALLS,  
ONE END OF THE LOG  
STRIKES AN OUTJUTTING  
ROCK, AND....**

**IN THE MEANTIME, JANE HAS  
CAUGHT UP WITH THE HOOD  
AND BOTH SEARCH FOR BOBO!**

**WELL, HERE  
ARE THE RAPIDS..  
BUT I DON'T SEE  
BOBO, DO YOU?**

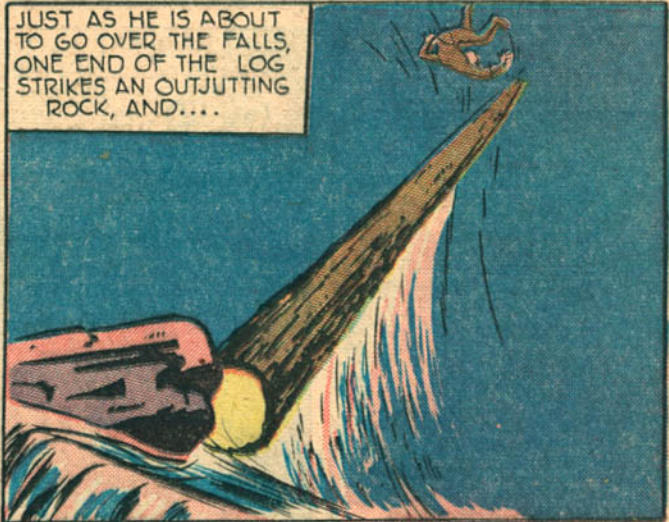
**HEY! GET  
ME DOWN  
FROM  
HERE!**

**HOOD!  
LOOK!**

**HA, HA!**

**ALL RETURN TO THE CAMP...**

**THAT'S FUNNY! JENKS ISN'T  
HERE!... SAY, WHAT'S THIS?  
A NOTE!**



Jane:  
Stay with Black Hood until daylight, or forever, if you want. I'm going on, ahead to the lost city. I'll finish the thing off - alone! Don't worry about your father, I'll see that no harm comes to him.  
Edward

LATER...  
WELL, HERE IT IS... THE LOST CITY! NOW, TO FIND PROFESSOR DARWELL!

AS JENKS MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE CITY...

PROFESSOR! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? AAARGH!  
IT'S YOU!

FORGIVE ME... I THOUGHT IT WAS THE ONE WHO DROPPED THIS THING AT MY FEET AWHILE AGO!  
SO! THE SKULL HAS GOT HERE ALREADY! I SUPPOSE HE'S WRITTEN YOU A THREAT NOTE, TOO. LET ME SEE IT!

Professor Darwell, you are a doomed man. Your only salvation is to lead me to the treasure room of the lost city

THIS SKULL IS AN INFERNALLY CLEVER CRIMINAL, PROFESSOR, AND HE'LL STRIKE SOON TO TRY AND WRING THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TREASURE ROOM FROM US. IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, WE'LL FORCE HIM INTO THE OPEN... AND THEN, I CAN GET A CRACK AT HIM!

SUDDENLY...  
CRASH  
UGH!  
OOO!

SO YOU WISHED TO DRIVE ME INTO THE OPEN! WELL, HERE I AM, MR. JENKS, AND WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO NOW? HEH HEH, HEH!



LATER, THE BLACK HOOD, JANE AND BOBO ARRIVE AT THE LOST CITY...



FATHER! FATHER! IT'S ME, JANE!

JANE! MY DEAR DAUGHTER!  
OH, FATHER! THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE SAFE!



SHE WOULDN'T BE THANKFUL IF SHE KNEW WHO I AM!

EDWARD JENKS IS WAITING FOR US IN THE TREASURE ROOM! LET'S GO THERE! YOUR COMPANY HAD BEST STAY BEHIND! I WOULDN'T LET TOO MANY PEOPLE KNOW WHERE IT IS!



AFTER ALL, IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY UNTIL WE TURN IT OVER TO OUR GOVERNMENT!



YOU'RE RIGHT, FATHER! THE HOOD AND BOBO UNDERSTAND! LET'S GO!

ER...MY EYES SEEM TO BE FAILING ME IN THIS GLOOM, DEAR! DO YOU MIND LEADING THE WAY?



OF COURSE, FATHER!

SAY, BOBO YOU'RE SOPPING WET! YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES OFF AND DRY THEM OUT!



YEAH! I'LL GO FIND ME A NICE PRIVATE PLACE!

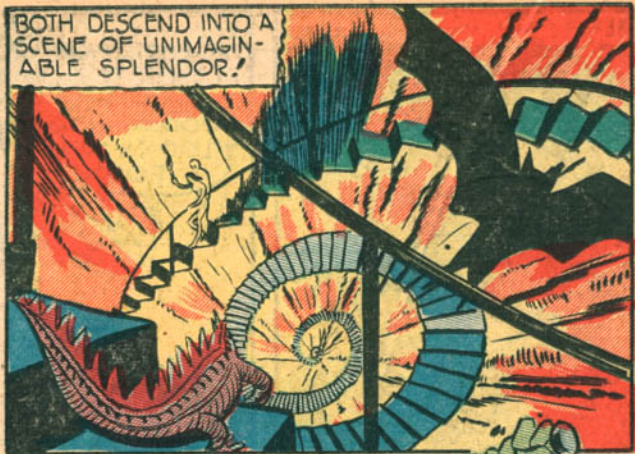
THIS HERE TEMPLE WILL DO THE TRICK! HEY, WHASSAT ON THE FLOOR?







ALL RIGHT, FATHER... BUT YOU'RE ACTING RATHER STRANGELY



BOTH DESCEND INTO A SCENE OF UNIMAGINABLE SPLENDOR!



WEALTH! UNTOLD WEALTH!.. ALL MINE!

FATHER!.. ARE YOU ILL? YOU KNOW THIS DOESN'T BELONG TO US!



NOT TO US, PERHAPS, BUT TO ME!

TH... THE SKULL!



YES, THE SKULL... AND WITH YOU ALL OUT OF THE WAY, THERE WILL BE NO ONE TO STOP ME!

NO! HELP! HELP!



I SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR JENKS TO LEAD THE WAY AFTER ALL!.. I'M LOST IN THIS MAZE OF CORRIDORS!



THE BLACK HOOD HEARS...

HELP! HELP!

THAT'S JANE! HER VOICE IS COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION!



AT LAST THE SKULL CORNERS THE DESPERATE GIRL....

YOUR PLEAS MEAN NOTHING TO THE SKULL!

PLEASE! DON'T!



BEFORE THE FATAL THRUST CAN BE DEALT.



THE **BLACK HOOD!**  
THANK HEAVENS!

**BLACK HOOD?**  
WH...WHERE?



RIGHT HERE  
**SKULL!**

OOF!



IT TAKES AN AWFUL LOT  
TO CONVINCE YOU, YOU  
CAN'T TURN... BUT  
I'VE GOT PATIENCE!



UNSEEN A SNAKE  
SLITHERS OUT FROM  
A ROCK CREVICE AND  
MAKES ITS WAY  
TOWARD THE SKULL!



**HOOD, LOOK!**  
THAT SNAKE! IT'S  
BITTEN THE SKULL!

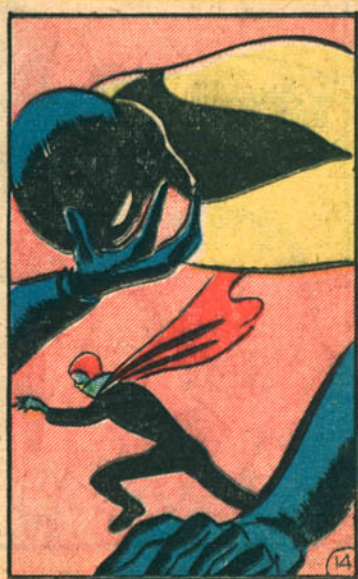


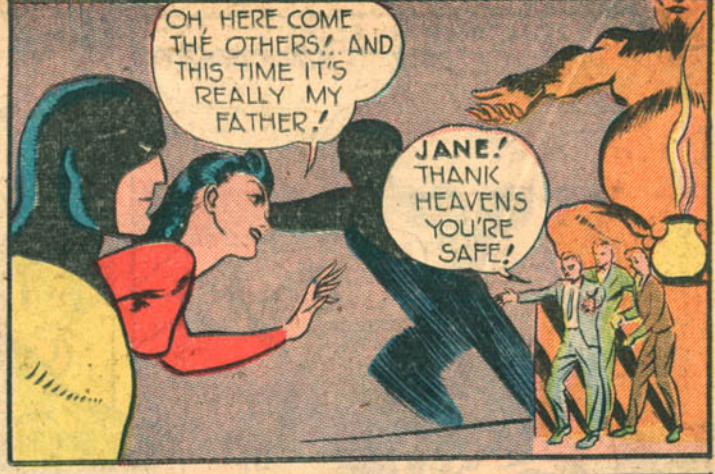
THAT WAS A DEADLY ASP! I  
CAN'T LET ANBODY DIE THAT  
WAY... NOT EVEN THE  
**SKULL!** I'LL TRY  
TO CUT AWAY  
THE INFECTED  
SKIN!



UGH!

STAY  
AWAY FROM  
ME, HOOD!





# THE MAN WHO WOULD BE GOD

## A BLACK HOOD STORY

The Black Hood opened his eyes to consciousness and a brilliant white light sent keen daggers of agony into his throbbing brain. Gradually, as he became accustomed to the glare, he saw that he was strapped to an operating table in the center of a gigantic laboratory, with a glaring spotlight over him.

Then he recalled how he had vaulted through the window of the seemingly deserted house in which he was now, undoubtedly, a prisoner. Suddenly, the heavens had crashed down onto his head, and here he was.

Soon, he was able to make out rows of cages stacked against the walls. And he gasped in horror. For inside them were the most loathsome looking creatures he had ever seen. Human crabs. Quivering blobs of flesh of immense stature, and yet wierdly human looking.

Just then, the Hood heard a low chuckle and turned to look. Standing by him was a dwarf, his captor. A humped, misshapen creature who didn't seem to have a straight bone in his body. Only his hands were straight. Ominously so. At the moment, they were toying with a scalpel that was razor-sharp. "How do you like my playmates, Mr. Black Hood?" he leered.

"I see you know me," the Black Knight of Justice replied.

"More than that. I expected you. I knew the Black Hood would be a little more observing than the police. And a bit more curious, too, about the strange disappearance of those Bowery bums. There they are in those cages. Not very pretty, eh? But you shall be a nicer looking specimen, I'm sure, for I need a brain like yours to assure the success of my experiment. I SHALL CREATE A NEW FORM OF LIFE. A SUPER RACE. You should be proud, Hood that I chose you for my subject."

All the while, the Hood was desperately tugging at his bonds, his giant muscles straining to their utmost. At last, success. One of the leather thongsgave way. Then, as the dwarf bent over him, grinning evilly, scalpel poised for the initial thrust the Hood lashed out with his free foot. The dwarf hurtled backwards into a table piled with instruments and a lighted Bunsen burner. Down he went with a crash, and when he arose, his clothing were on fire. Shrieking frightfully, he tried to smother the flames with his hands. But it was as though he were soaked in oil, and soon he became a living torch.

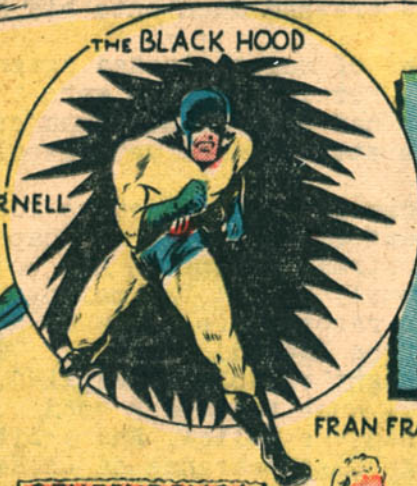
Other objects began to take fire as he ran about the room, and soon the whole room was ablaze. Tongues of flame were licking at the Hood's face as he burst free from his bonds. A few giant bounds, and he was at the window. Then his body arched through a solid sheet of flame, and cat-like, he landed on the ground, outside.

Looking back, he saw the house of evil crumble to the ground, and he breathed up a prayer to the heavens. A prayer of thanks that he had been instrumental in destroying the foul creature who had tried to be God.

# BIGGEST SHOW ON-EARTH TOP-NOTCH COMICS

THE BLACK HOOD

KEITH KORNELL



STEP RIGHT UP, BOYS  
AND GIRLS, TO THE BEST  
THREE-RINGED CIRCUS  
IN TOWN! ONE THIN  
DIME / THE TENTH  
PART OF A DOLLAR!  
THOSE MIGHTY MEN  
OF ACTION COMING  
AT YOU, WELL, THEY'LL  
LEAVE YOU BREATHLESS!!  
AND JUST TAKE A LOOK  
AT THEIR SUPPORTING  
CAST!!

KARDAK



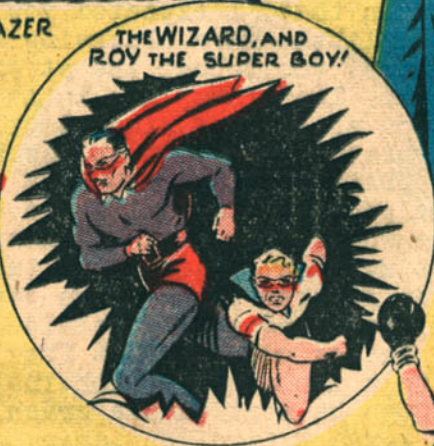
FRAN FRAZER

STUPENDOUS!  
GIGANTIC!!  
COLOSSAL!!!

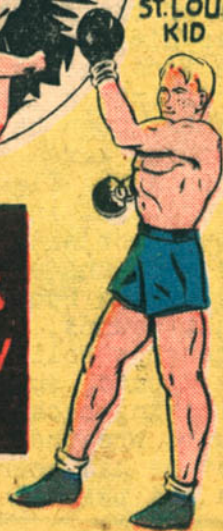
THE SHOW OF  
THE WEEK!



THE WIZARD, AND  
ROY THE SUPER BOY!



ST. LOUIS  
KID



FIREFLY



BOB  
PHANTOM



ON SALE AT  
YOUR NEWS  
STANDS NOW

only 10¢

# MR. JUSTICE

A SQUADRON OF POLICE CLOSE IN ON A DESERTED GARAGE TO ARREST THE NOTORIOUS 'ROD' DUGAN, BUT THE PROTECTORS OF THE LAW ARE MET WITH A HAIL OF SIZZLING SLUGS FROM THE TOMMY GUN IN 'ROD'S' HANDS!

SO YOU'RE THE COPPER WHO WERE GONNA ARREST ME, HUH? WELL, HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!

by  
S. COOPER

THAT'S THE WAY I HANDLE GUYS WHAT TRY TO PUT THE WHAMMY ON ME!

HOLY SOCKS, ROD! THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE WILL BE AFTER YOU!

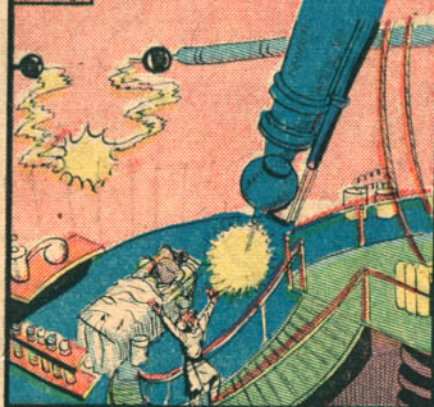
YEAH! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THEM COPS! WE COULD HAVE RUN FOR IT!

SO YOU'RE TURNIN' YELLOW! WELL, I DON'T NEED YOU GUYS! THERE ARE OTHERS WHO CAN FOLLOW ME!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITY IN A RUN-DOWN MANSION...



WILLIAM SCOTT, ONCE A RE-NOWNED SCIENTIST, IS WORKING NIGHT AND DAY TO PERFECT A FRANKENSTEIN-LIKE MACHINE!



ALL MY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE EVEN MY FORTUNE, IS IN THIS! I MUST NOT FAIL!



SCOTT INJECTS A SOLUTION INTO THE CORPSE, THEN HE TURNS A HANDLE ON THE CONTROL PANEL!

NOW! NOW! COME TO LIFE! MUST I KEEP SEEKING THE ANSWER TO THE RE-BIRTH OF THE HUMAN BODY THE REST OF MY LIFE! CURSES! WHAT HAVE I FORGOTTEN? WHAT SLIPS HAVE I MADE?



AT THAT MOMENT THE ETHEREAL FORM OF MR JUSTICE ATTRACTED BY THE LONELY MANSION - RACES THROUGH THE SKY!



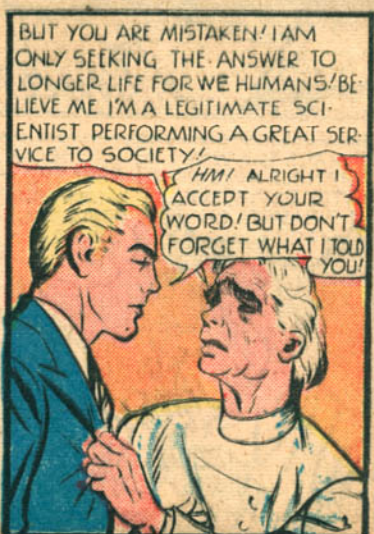
THOSE FIGURES THAT KEEP FLOATING IN THE VOID! THEY SEEM TO BE TRYING TO GET TO THIS CASTLE! I'LL DESCEND AND ASSUME MY MORTAL FORM!



DROP THAT, SCALPEL!

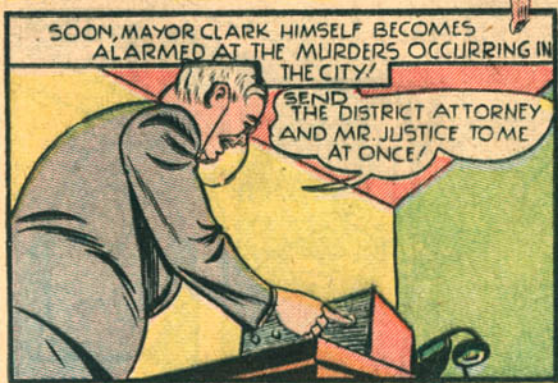


SO YOU'RE EXPERIMENTING WITH LIFE AND DEATH! I WARN YOU NOT TO CONTINUE, OR YOU'LL REGRET IT TO ETERNITY!

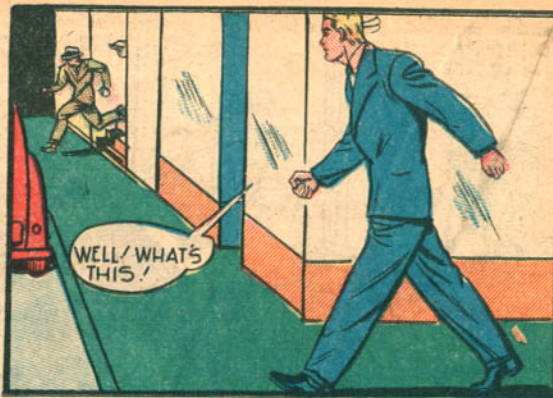


BUT YOU ARE MISTAKEN! I AM ONLY SEEKING THE ANSWER TO LONGER LIFE FOR WE HUMANS! BELIEVE ME I'M A LEGITIMATE SCIENTIST PERFORMING A GREAT SERVICE TO SOCIETY!

HMM! ALRIGHT! I ACCEPT YOUR WORD! BUT DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU!

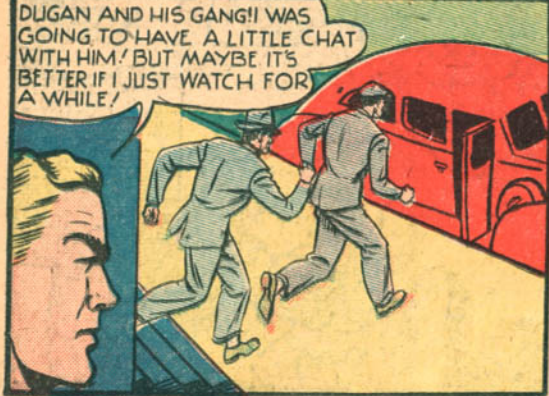


LISTEN-PUNKS! THERE'S A SCREWBALL SCIENTIST LIVING BY HIS SELF OUTSIDE THE CITY! HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE LOTS OF KALE! THAT'S OUR NEXT JOB!

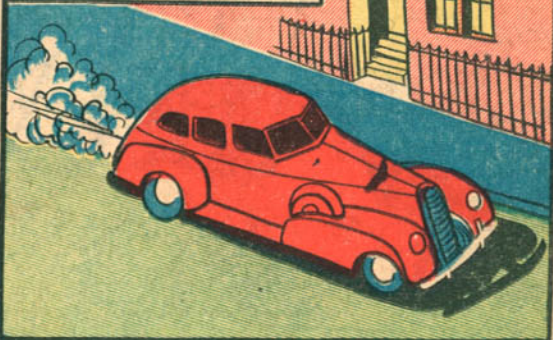


WELL! WHAT'S THIS!

DUGAN AND HIS GANG! I WAS GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM! BUT MAYBE IT'S BETTER IF I JUST WATCH FOR A WHILE!



DUGAN AND HIS MEN DRIVE OFF THROUGH THE CITY...



WITH THE ROYAL WRAITH IN CLOSE PURSUIT!



HERE'S DE PLACE! LET'S GO IN! GET YOUR GATS READY!



QUITE A COINCIDENCE! THEY'RE GOING INTO SCOTT'S LABORATORY!



GET 'EM UP YOU!

WHERE'S YOUR DOUGH? TALK FAST!







DOUGH? MONEY, YOU MEAN? BUT I HAVE NONE!

DON'T HAND ME THAT HOKUM!



I AIN'T A GUY TO FALL FOR THAT STUFF! WHERE'S THE MONEY?

BELIEVE ME! IT'S ALL GONE! I PUT EVERY CENT OF IT INTO MY EXPERIMENTS!



WHY YOU!

DON'T DON'T KILL ME! I'LL MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU! WHEN I PERFECT MY MACHINE I'LL BE ABLE TO BRING PEOPLE BACK TO LIFE! I PROMISE YOU THAT IF YOU'RE KILLED, I'LL GIVE YOU RE-BIRTH!



LOOK OUT WITH THAT GAT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT THE GUY SAID? THESE SCREWBALLS SOMETIMES COME ACROSS WITH A GOOD IDEA! WHATTA YA WANNA DO, KILL A GOOD SCIENTIST?



JUST DON'T FORGET, I'M THE GUY WHO SPARED YOUR LIFE!

I WON'T FORGET! BELIEVE ME!



THERE THEY GO! I THINK I'LL RUN IN AND HAVE ANOTHER TALK WITH SCOTT! THEN I'LL CATCH UP WITH DUGAN AND HIS MOB!



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T EXPERIMENTING WITH THE UNKNOWN!

YOU AGAIN!



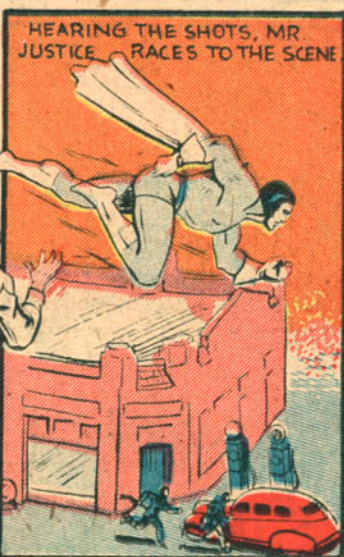
I'M NOT! BUT PLEASE REMEMBER THAT I WAS TALKING TO SAVE MY LIFE! I HAD TO SAY SOMETHING TO KEEP DUGAN FROM KILLING ME!

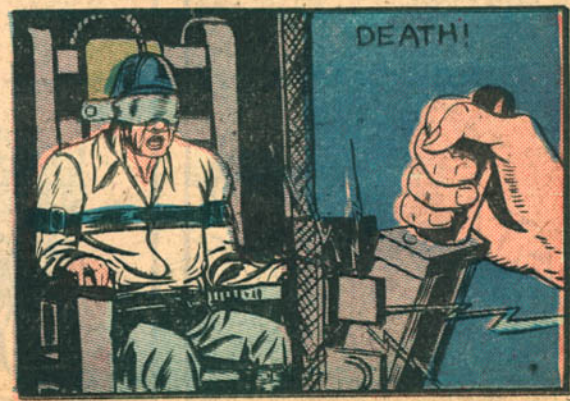
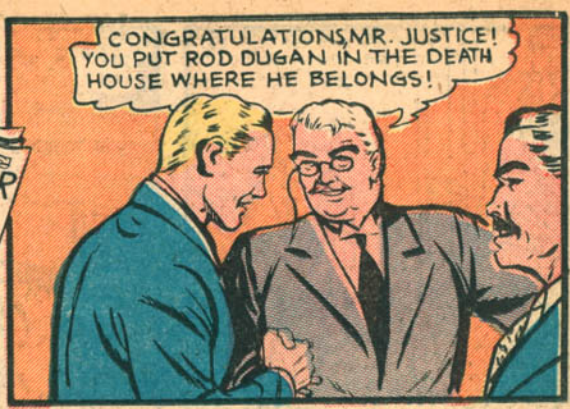
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, THAT YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!



AFTER MR JUSTICE LEAVES...

HA' HA' HA' IF HE ONLY KNEW THAT MY EXPERIMENTS AND INVENTIONS ARE ALMOST PERFECTED HA' HA' HA!





AFTER THE GANGSTER IS PRONOUNCED DEAD...



SOME GUYS ARE SURE WHACKY! I DON'T SEE WHAT ANYBODY WOULD WANT WITH A DEAD GUY!



AH! NOW FOR MY GREAT EXPERIMENT!



THE SCIENTIST PREPARES THE EXECUTED THUG, AND THEN—!



IT WORKS! HE'S ALIVE AGAIN!



SO I AM LIVING AGAIN! BUT I— I DON'T FEEL THE SAME! SOMETHING IS WRONG!

NOTHING IS WRONG, DUGAN! LISTEN TO ME! YOU ARE GOING TO DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU TO DO!

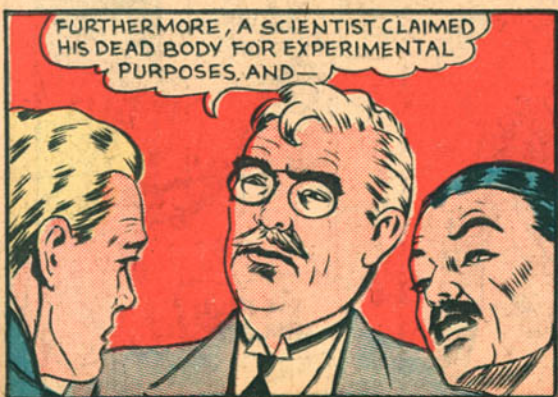
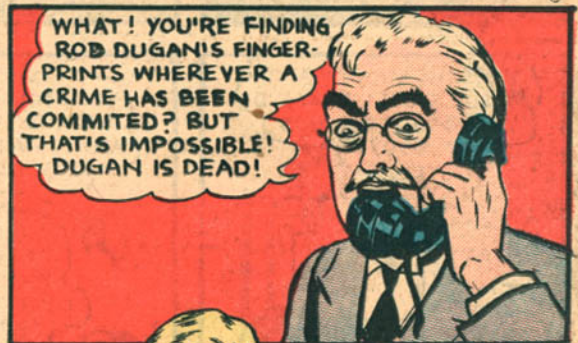


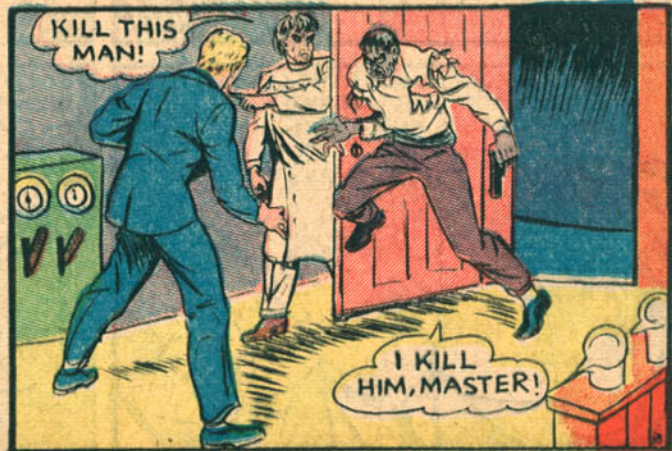
YES, MASTER! I WILL DO YOUR BIDDING! I WILL BRING YOU JEWELS AND MONEY SUCH AS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!



I SHALL BE THE RICHEST MAN THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

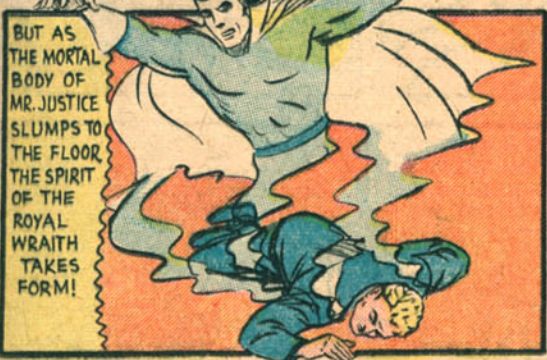
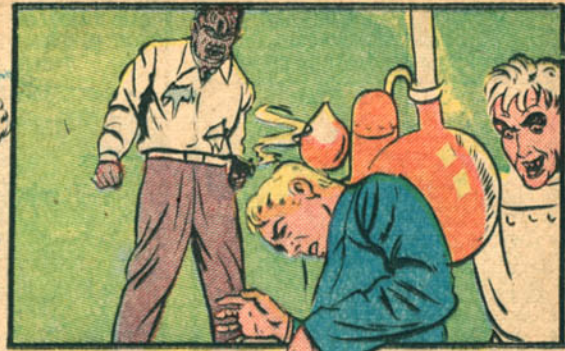




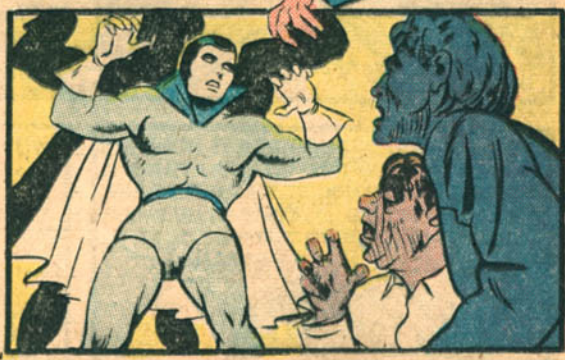




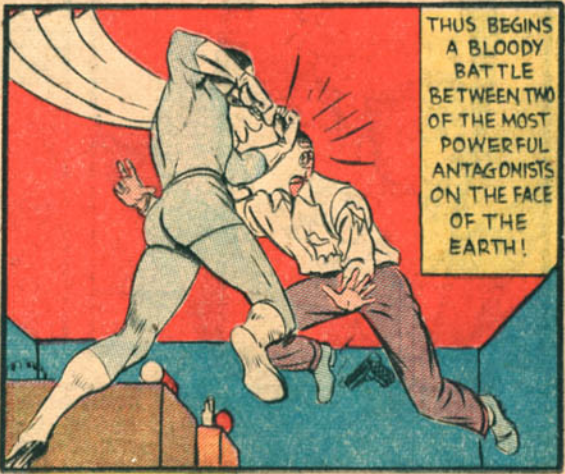
NO MAN CAN CHALLENGE ROD DUGAN AND LIVE!



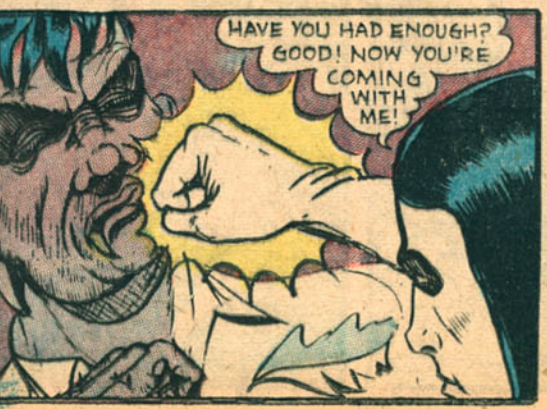
BUT AS THE MORTAL BODY OF MR. JUSTICE SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR THE SPIRIT OF THE ROYAL WRAITH TAKES FORM!



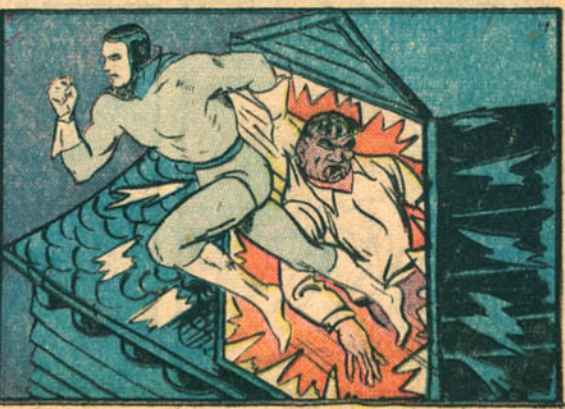
I BATTLED YOU BEFORE AND WON-I CAN DO IT AGAIN!



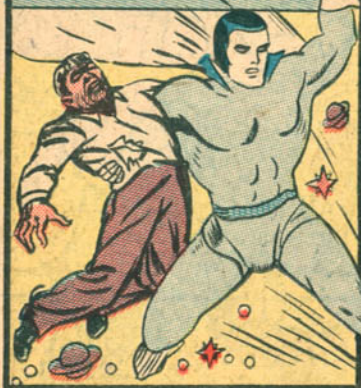
THUS BEGINS A BLOODY BATTLE BETWEEN TWO OF THE MOST POWERFUL ANTAGONISTS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH? GOOD! NOW YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!



UP INTO STELLAR SPACE, MR. JUSTICE DRAGS THE REINCARNATION OF THE MURDEROUS DUGAN



AND THEN- OUT OF THE BLACKNESS THAT IS ETERNITY, A FEARSOME THING APPROACHES!



YES! I AM THE SOUL OF THIS MAN! I AM DOOMED TO ROAM THE BLACKNESS OF NOTHINGNESS AS LONG AS HIS MORTAL BODY IS AT LARGE! WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?



NOTHING! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING!

OH, YES YOU CAN! THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO EXCEPT TO TELL YOU THAT IF YOU CAN VANQUISH THIS MURDERING FIEND IN PERSONAL COMBAT, HE WILL DISINTEGRATE INTO THE VILE DUST FROM WHICH HE SPRANG!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE VICIOUS SOUL OF ROD DUGAN LASHES OUT AT HIS MORTAL BODY!



HELP! I'M FALLING!



ROD'S BODY BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE!



AS HE TUMBLES DOWN THROUGH SPACE, HIS BODY DISSOLVES INTO DUST! THE BATTLE IS OVER!





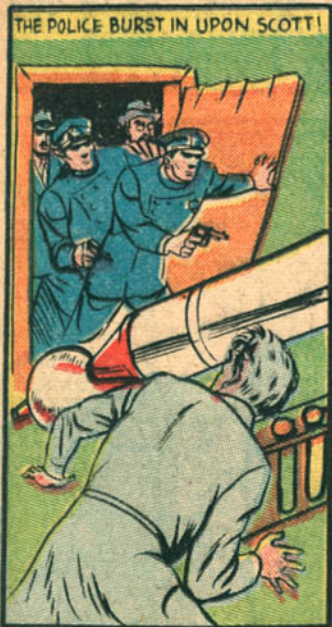
MEANWHILE, POLICE CARS ARRIVE AT THE MANSION.



SINCE JUSTICE RACED OFF AS SOON AS YOU MENTIONED THIS SCIENTIST, HE MUST HAVE HAD A HUNCH ABOUT HIM! WE'LL SEE IF HE WAS RIGHT!



THE POLICE BURST IN UPON SCOTT!



SO YOU'RE AFTER ME, ARE YOU? WELL, NOBODY WILL EVER USE MY INVENTION! I'LL DESTROY IT FOREVER!



THERE IT GOES! AND NOW THE FUMES AND THE FIRE!



WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

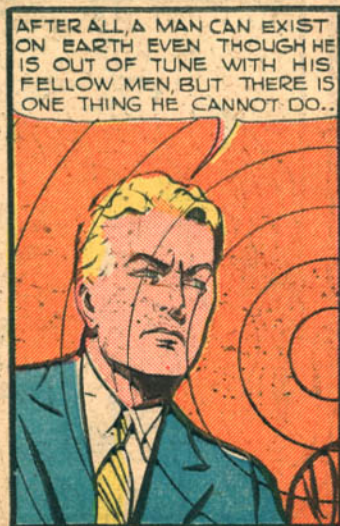
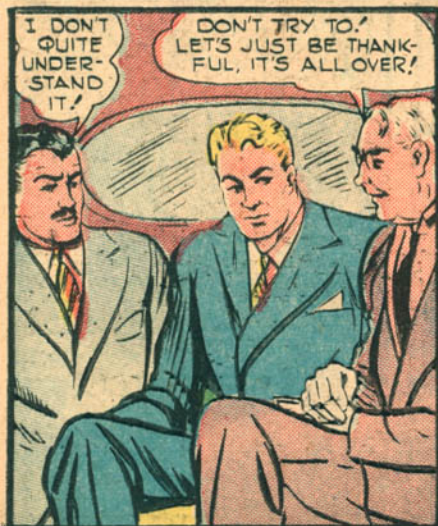
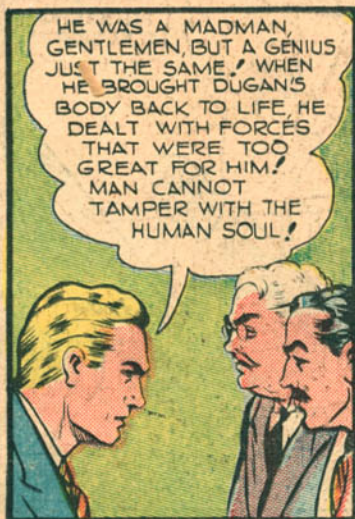


HA! HA! HA!  
HA! HA!



THAT PLACE IS LIKE A MATCH BOX! WE CAN'T SAVE SCOTT!





A *Winning* HAND IN SEPT.  
**BLUE RIBBON**  
 COMICS



**FOUR ACES!**

A COMBINATION THAT'S TOUGH TO BEAT!!!



*Run...* **DON'T WALK!**  
 TO YOUR NEAREST NEWS STAND!

# Sergeant Boyle and Corporal Collins

HEY, TWERP!  
I'M GOING OVER  
TO THE STEAM  
BATHS. SEE  
YOU LATER!  
DON'T SPEND  
ALL YOUR  
DOUGH AT  
THE BAZAAR!



COLLINS!  
HOLY HOOKAHS!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'  
HERE? TRYING TO  
WORK OFF SOME  
OF THAT  
FAT?



BOYLE!  
DON'T TELL  
ME YOU EVER  
TAKE BATHS!



NO KIDDIN' IT'S  
GOOD TO SEE A  
HUMAN FACE  
AGAIN. LET'S  
CALL IT QUITS!  
I'LL FORGET THAT  
RED CROSS  
TRAIN INCIDENT,  
IF YOU.

SURE, SURE, WE'RE  
BOUND TO STUMBLE  
INTO EACH OTH-  
ER LOTS A TIMES  
BEFORE  
THIS WAR'S  
OVER, SO...



HAIL, HAIL! THAT'S THE SONG!  
THE GANGS' LAST TIME WE  
ALL HERE! SANG THAT, WE  
WERE DITCHED  
BY THE  
SAME  
BLONDE

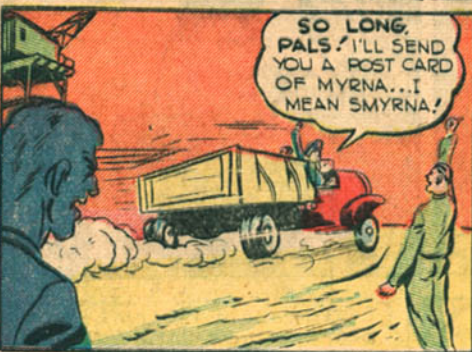


IT'S GREAT TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN,  
CORP OLD BOY!  
WHAT'S NEW?  
ANYTHING COOKIN'?

NAW, NOT A  
THING. BOY  
THIS SHOWER  
FEELS GREAT!



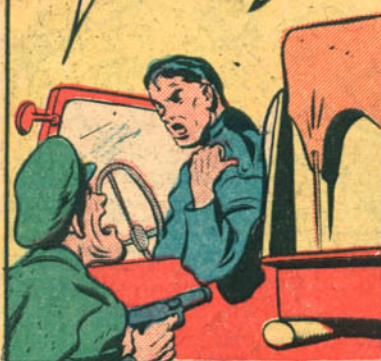






VOT HAFF YOU IN DERE?  
WHERE DO YOU T'INK YOU ARE GOING?

IT ISS A SPECIAL PRESENT FOR DE FUEHRER!

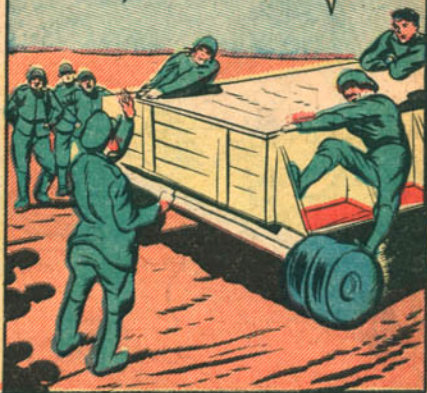


SO, I VILL INSPECT IT MYSELF!



SHTRIP OFF DE COVERING!  
HURRY!

JA, KAPITAN!



ACH! ZAUZAGES!  
LEBER WURST! I VOULD LIKE TO TAKE VUN, BUT DER FUEHRER VOULD BE VERY MAD!



ALL ISS IN ORDER! CLEAR DE ROAD! LET DE TRUCK THROUGH!



WHEEW!

HEIL!  
HEIL!

HEIL!  
HEIL!



GOOD THING THAT CROSS-EYED CUTIE LET US PASS! I WAS JUST GONNA SOCK HIM ONE!

YEAH! I COULD SEE YOU STRAINING TO HOLD YOURSELF BACK!

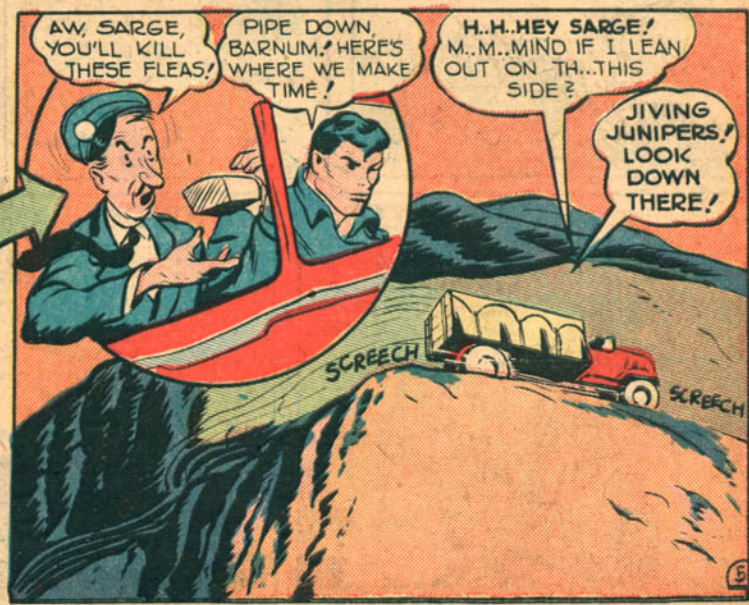


AW, SARGE, YOU'LL KILL THESE FLEAS!

PIPE DOWN, BARNUM. HERE'S WHERE WE MAKE TIME!

H..H..HEY SARGE! M..M..MIND IF I LEAN OUT ON TH...THIS SIDE?

JIVING JUNIPERS! LOOK DOWN THERE!

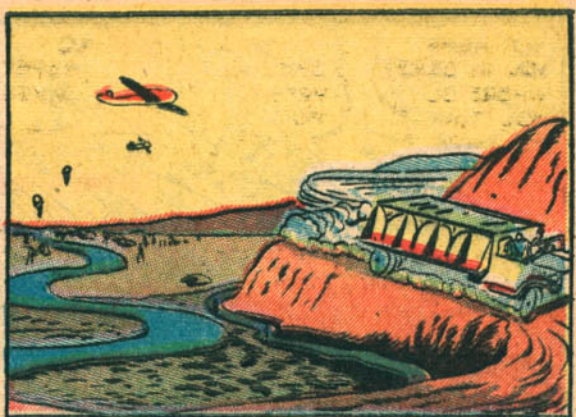






GEE, SARGE,  
MORE OF  
THEM!

NOTHING TO  
WORRY ABOUT,  
WE'LL PULL  
THE SAME  
STUNT!  
HERE WE  
GO!



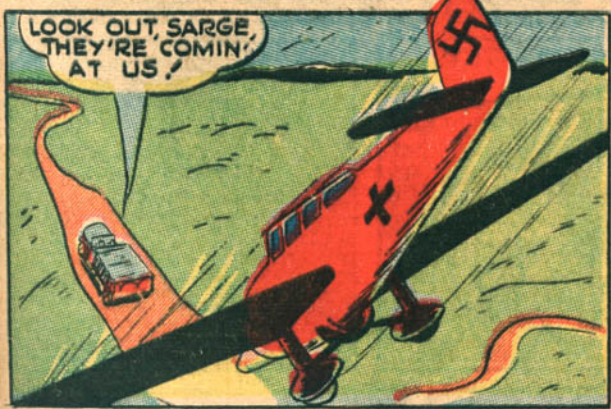
NUTS! A BLOW-  
OUT AT A  
TIME LIKE  
THIS!

**BANG!**



HIMMEL!  
DEY ARE  
SHOOTING  
AT US!

DIFE  
DOWN UND  
MACHINE-GUN  
DEM!



LOOK OUT, SARGE,  
THEY'RE COMIN'  
AT US!

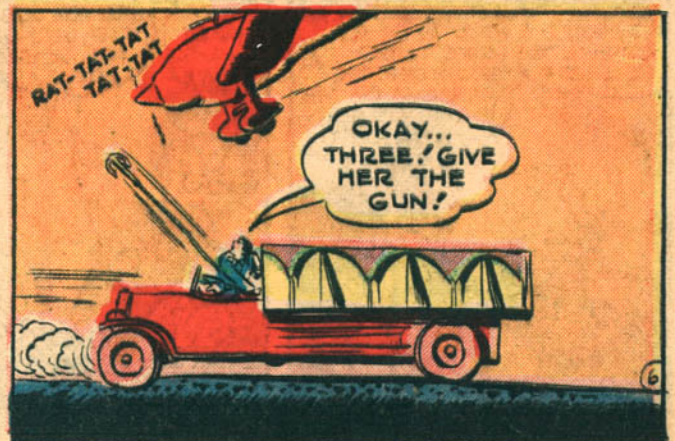


H.M! GAMES UP!  
HAND ME THE  
TOW ROPE AND  
ANCHOR!

OOOOH!



WHEN I  
SAY THREE,  
TWERP, PUT  
HER FULL SPEED  
IN REVERSE!



RAT-TAT-TAT  
TAT-TAT

OKAY...  
THREE, GIVE  
HER THE  
GUN!



HIMMEL!

ACH!

CRASH!


LOOK! SHPIES!

GET DEM!

HOW'IM I DOIN' UNCLE BOYLE?

NICE GOIN' AUNTIE AIRCRAFT BUT IT WONT DO US ANY GOOD! LOOK WHAT'S COMIN'

**T**AKEN PRISONER BY THE NAZIS, BOYLE AND TWERP ARE ORDERED TO DO K. P. DUTY...




UND DON'T FORGET.. SALUTE DE NEXT TIME AN OFFICER SPEAKS TO YOU! ODDERVEISE..



!! BLANK XX I WOULDNT MIND WASHIN' THEIR DIRTY DISHES IF WE'D HAD SOMETHING TO EAT.

NEXT TIME DON'T KICK AN OFFICER IN THE SHINS... LISTEN, I GOT AN IDEA...

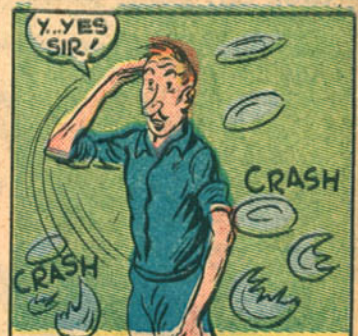


...YOU UNDERSTAND?..OKAY?

OBOY! THAT'S A BEAUT! I CAN'T WAIT!



AT-TEN-TION!



Y..YES SIR!

CRASH

CRASH



CLUMSY IDIOT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE SHOT?

NOT A BAD IDEA CAPTAIN, BUT IF I WERE TO DO IT, I'D MAKE TWERP BRUSH OFF THE UNIFORMS OF THE ENTIRE COMPANY FIRST!

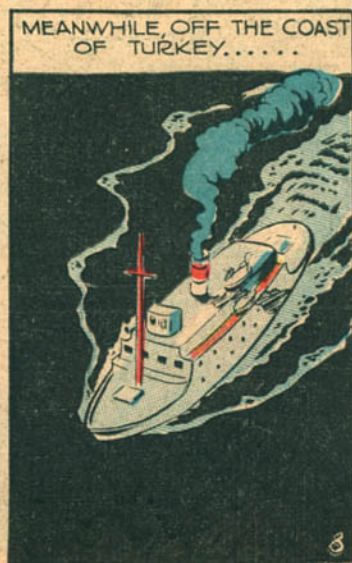


GOOT IDEA! SHTART ON ME NOW!

I CAN MAKE A BETTER JOB OF IT, IF YOU GIVE ME YOUR COAT!



COMPANY..LINE UP! YOU VILL EACH GIF YOUR COATS TO DE PRISONER WHO VILL BRUSH DEM!



WE'VE BEEN DODGIN' SUBS ALL THE WAY DOWN! THIS BOAT SHOULD BE DIS-GUISED, CAPTAIN! THIS CARGO IS TOO VALUABLE TO LOSE!

WHAT? DISGUISE THIS OLD TUB? I DON'T QUITE FOLLOW YOU, CORPORAL, BUT GO AHEAD!



THANK YOU SIR! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT'S A HONEY!



... GOT ALL THAT STRAIGHT MEN? OKAY! IF WE ALL PILE IN, WE'LL FINISH BY NIGHT!



ALL DAY LONG, THE OLD TRANSPORT SEETHES WITH ACTIVITY..

HEY, THROW ME A FISTFUL OF TACKS! GOTTA NAIL THIS PLANK UP HERE!

AW, CORP, LET ME HELP! COME ON, CORP, LISTEN TO ME, WILL YA? HEY!



NUTS TO HIM! I DIDN'T USED TO BE A CARPENTER FOR NOTHIN'!

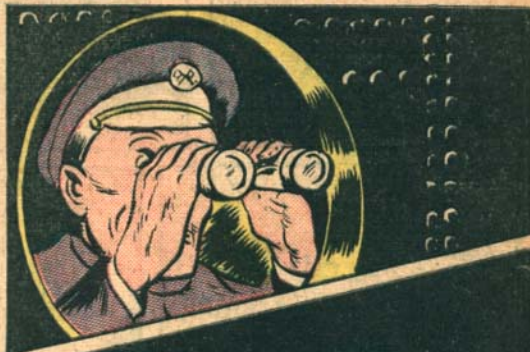


OH I'LL BUILD ME A LITTLE FLAT IN FLATBUSH! TUM TE TUM



DUK....

NOT MUCH TIME LEFT, LIGHTS ABOUT GONE... FIVE MINUTES MORE, AND WE'RE DONE! WONDER WHERE SLAPSIE'S KEEPING HIMSELF?



SMYRNA'S DEAD AHEAD! WE'LL BE IN PORT IN HALF AN HOUR!..AFRAID YOU HAD ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING, CORPORAL!



NEVER CAN TELL! IT'S ALL SET,ANYHOW, EVEN YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HER NOW, CAPTAIN!



HEY! SLAPSIE!

HERE I AM, CORP! I'LL BE..

BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!



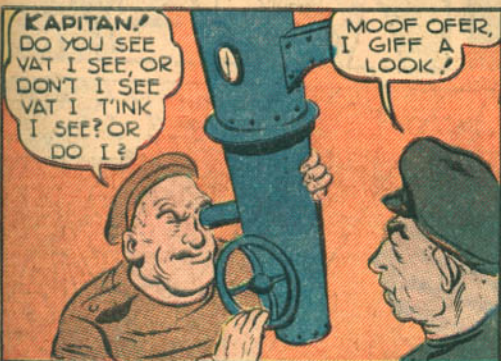
RIGHT THERE! HEY!



WHY YOU LAME-BRAIN, YOU NAILED YOURSELF TO THE DECK! C'MON, I GOT A JOB FOR YOU TO DO!



UNKNOWN TO THOSE ON BOARD, A NAZI SUB COMES SILENTLY TO THE SURFACE...



KAPITAN! DO YOU SEE VAT I SEE, OR DON'T I SEE VAT I T'INK I SEE? OR DO I?

MOOF OFER, I GIFF A LOOK!



HIMMEL! LET'S GO ON DECK!



VOT ISS DOT?

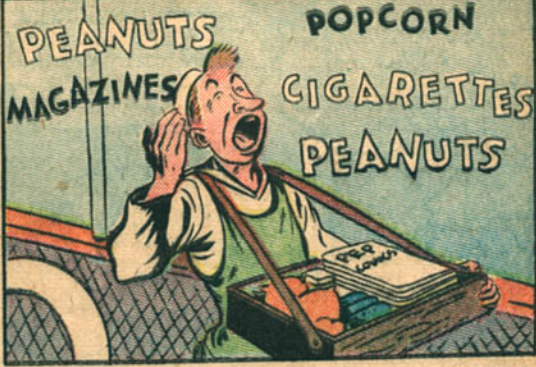
I SEE IT, BUT I DON'T BELIEF IT!

HAREM-SCAREM LINE  
S.S. TURKISH DELIGHT

WOO WOO!



ANYBODY DERE? VASS ISS DIS BOAT? TWO PILOT HOUSES...VICH VAY ARE YOU GOING, FRONTVARDS OR BACKVARDS?



PEANUTS  
MAGAZINES  
POPCORN  
CIGARETTES  
PEANUTS



STOP DOT YELLING! ANSWER QUICK! VOT ISS DIS BOAT?

SURE, TH..THIS IS...TH..TH..THE ISTAMBUL-SMYRNA FERRY!... Y...YEH...

MUST BE SOMETHING NEW?...JA?



QUIET! VAT ARE YOU SELLING?

F..F..FRESH..R.. ROASTED MAGAZINES AND...ALL TH.. THE LATEST P.. PEANUTS...I.. I.. MEAN...

YOU HAFF PEP COMICS, JA?



OR MAYBE BLUE RIBBON?

QUIET! I VILL TAKE ALL DOSE COMICS! DER FUEHRER VANTS TO KNOW VOT DOSE SERGEANT BOYLE AND DOT CORPORAL COLLINS ARE DOING!

GULP.. OKAY



O BOY, THEY'RE LEAVIN'! YAY! BABEEE!



VAIT FOR ME, I HAFF ALL DE MAGAZINES!



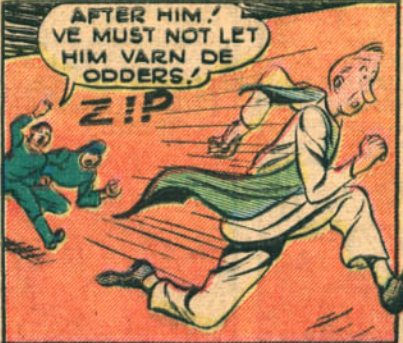
DONNERWETTER! DEY DROP IN DE PORTHOLE!



HIMMEL! LOOK VOT I SEE, OR AM I DREAMING?



IT ISS A TRICK! DEY ARE LOADED VIT GUNS AND AM-MUNITION!



AFTER HIM! VE MUST NOT LET HIM VARN DE ODDERS!  
ZIP!



ACTUALLY WE'RE IN PORT BUT THE SAUERKRAUTS DON'T REALIZE IT...WE CAN TAKE THEIR SUB...



...IF SLAPSIE CAN ONLY HOLD 'EM OFF, 'TILL THE HARBOR POLICE SHOW UP!



JIGGERS, CORP! THE HEINIES, THEY'RE WISE!



WELL! WHAT A NICE CIRCLE OF SMILING FACES!

SO! CORPORAL COLLINS HOW LUFFLY! SEIZE HIM!



IT MUST BE A BLOW TO YOU PUNKS, BUT THIS ISN'T THE SEASON FOR SEIZIN'!

UGH!



WHY DON'T YOU SLEEP OFF YOUR SORROWS!

HIMMEL, VOT A SOCK!



EXCUSE, PLEASE, EITHER YOU SURRENDER AT VONCE, OR YOUR FUNNY LOOKING FRIEND ISS, AS YOU SAY, A DEAD DUCK!

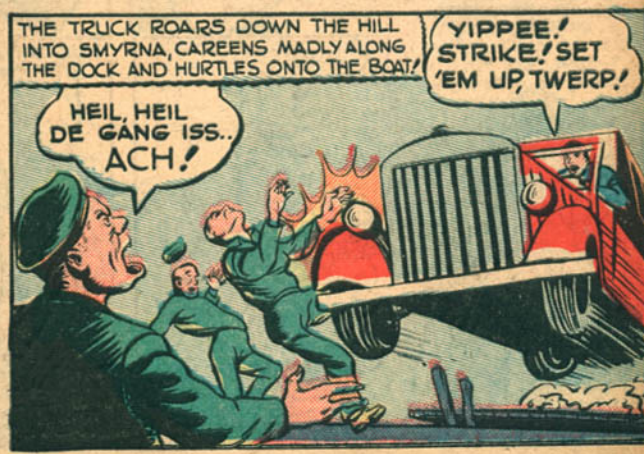
SLAPSIE!

ACH, PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!



VE VILL BLOW UP DIS FLOATING CRAZY-HOUSE RIGHT UNDER DE NOSES OF DE STUPID BRITISH! PLANT DE BOMB!

JA!







DON'T MAKE FACES AT ME! OR DO YOU LOOK THAT WAY ALL THE TIME!

HEY! HE'S COLLINS!

TWERP! I WAS NEVER GLADDER TO SEE THAT BABOON FACE BEFORE!



THESE GUYS MUST BE PROFESSIONAL ACROBATS! LOOK AT THIS BACK FLIP!

YOU'RE BATTING 100 PER CENT, SLAPSIE!

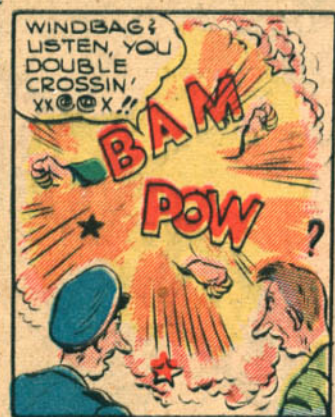


HA HA HA! THE GREAT COLLINS GUN SHIPPING COMPANY PICK UP AND DELIVER! WHY IF I HADN'T COME ALONG...

IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG... WHY YOU THICK-HEADED WINDBAG..

H'YA BEEN CAP?

LONG TIME NO SEE, SLAPSIE!



WINDBAG! LISTEN, YOU DOUBLE CROSSIN' XX@X!!

BAM POW



HOLY CATS! HOLD IT! I JUST REMEMBERED!

NOW WHAT?



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH... HERE HE COMES BACK! HEY! WHAT'S EATIN' YOU?



COLLINS SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON THE SUB!

PHEW! AM I GLAD I REMEMBERED THAT!



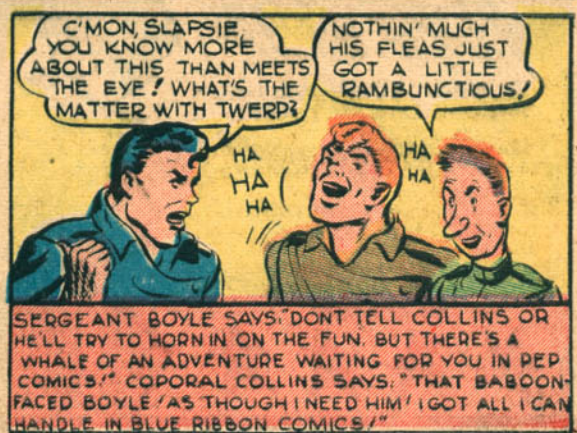
THOSE MUNITIONS WERE NEEDED IN THE WORST WAY ESPECIALLY IF AS SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS, WE CAN EXPECT A NAZI ATTACK FROM THE EAST! BUT LET'S FORGET WAR FOR A FEW MINUTES, WE HAVE THE BEST STEAM BATH IN ALL TURKEY!

NOW WHAT?



THAT WAS TWERP! WELL I'LL BE A... I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE THE DAY...

GANGWAY!



C'MON, SLAPSIE YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH TWERP?

NOTHIN' MUCH HIS FLEAS JUST GOT A LITTLE RAMBUNCTIOUS!

HA HA HA!

HA HA

SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS, 'DONT TELL COLLINS OR HE'LL TRY TO HORN IN ON THE FUN. BUT THERE'S A WHALE OF AN ADVENTURE WAITING FOR YOU IN PEP COMICS.' COPORAL COLLINS SAYS, 'THAT BABOON-FACED BOYLE 'AS THOUGH I NEED HIM!' I GOT ALL I CAN HANDLE IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS.'

# PEP COMICS

HELLO, GANG. HOW'S ABOUT, US GETTING TOGETHER IN PEP COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS-STORES RIGHT NOW? WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME, WON'T WE, DUSTY?

DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN MISS, WITH THE WALL-LOPING YARN JUST BUSTING WITH ACTION THRILLS 'N' FUN WE HAVE STORE FOR EM.



**STARRING**

**JOE HIGGINS - THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD**

**DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE**

**THE VULTURE - MASTER CRIMINAL IN THE CASE OF THE SIDESHOW HORRORS**

**COMING ATTRACTIONS**

AND IF YOU SCARE EASILY BOYS AND GIRLS, THEN STAY AWAY FROM ME - THE HANGMAN - BECAUSE I'LL SEND THE SHIVERS UP YOUR SPINE AND GIVE YOU A MILLION GOOSEPIMPLES WITHOUT A LETUP.



**STARRING**

**BOB DICKERING - THE HANGMAN**

THELMA GORDON - NEWS REPORTER

THE JACKAL - RUTHLESS SCAVENGER OF SOCIETY IN

**HANGMAN'S holiday**

**ADDITIONAL 4 STAR FEATURES**

**DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS - CO-STARRING KUPKAKE THE DWARF**

**SERGEANT BOYLE - THE WISE - CRACKING ONE MAN ARMY**

**KAYO WARD - HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD**

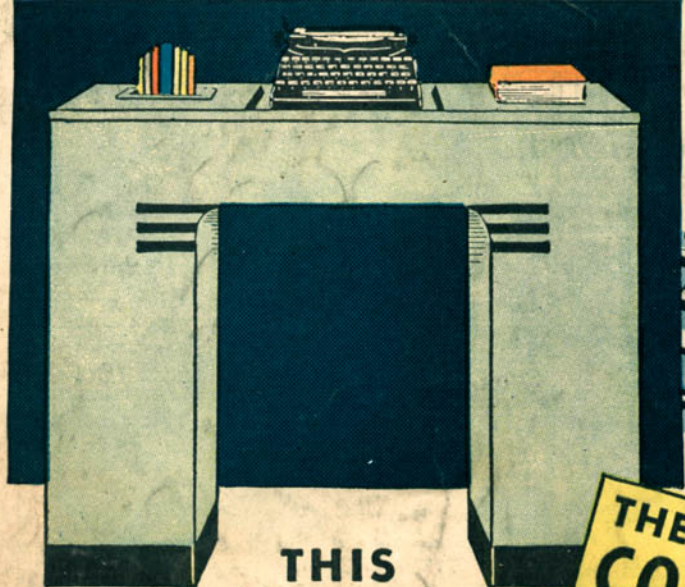
**THE FIREBALL - BREATHTAKING CHAMPION OF JUSTICE**

**BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD - MOST UNIQUE MYSTERY THRILLER IN COMICS**



**ALL THESE IN AUGUST PEP - ON SALE RIGHT NOW!**





**ACT NOW!**

**ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.**

**THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00**

WITH ANY

**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

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

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE**

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

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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**

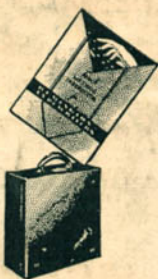
ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes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

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