

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

STARRING **THE SHIELD!**

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

S.S. AMERICA

JUNE
10¢
NO.5



NOVICK

Boys! G-MAN OUTFIT with LIE DETECTOR

MAIL THE
COUPON
TO START

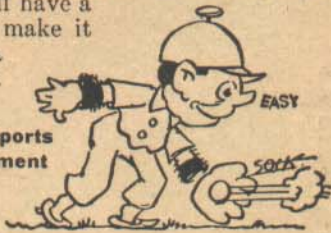
Earn This Thrilling Prize or Any of 300 Others
and Make Spending Money Every Week, Besides!

SH-H-H! Here's the secret. You can become a Junior G-Man with this scientific outfit. Includes 100-power microscope, radial lie detector, chemicals, and mysterious dyes. Pounce upon that strange fingerprint, run down the "suspect," then slap a lie detector on his arm as you begin your questioning. One of the most thrilling games imaginable.

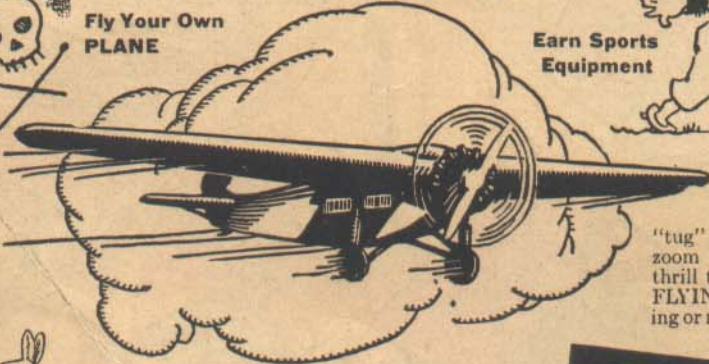
This is but one of the many prizes you can earn, besides making your own MONEY. It's easy. Just deliver our popular magazines to people you obtain as customers in your neighborhood. Soon you'll have a money-making, prize-earning business. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn a model plane kit the first day. Mail coupon NOW.

Fly Your Own
PLANE

Earn Sports
Equipment



With our book of inside dope you can soon pull amazing feats of magic that will make your chums goggle-eyed! Get in on the fun. Earn prizes. Make money. To start, mail coupon.



Ever built a plane of your own, stood on tip-toe to launch it, felt it "tug" to go, then watched it zoom into the sky? What a thrill to see your own creation FLYING! Earn the latest bombing or racing kits. Mail coupon.

Become
an Ace
Magician



Speedy Streamlined Bike

IMAGINE yourself diving out of bed, racing downstairs, and finding THIS bike on your doorstep. Imagine leaping upon the cushion-soft saddle, pressing the pedals, and zooming down the street with a flash! Large balloon tires, side-kick stand, matched horn and headlight!

This need not be an idle dream. You can have a bike of your own. You can have other dandy prizes, such as a gold watch, a movie machine, or a portable typewriter. You can have MONEY jingling in your pockets. The way to do it is to build up a business of your own, and deliver our magazines in your neighborhood. It's easy to start. Mail the coupon now.

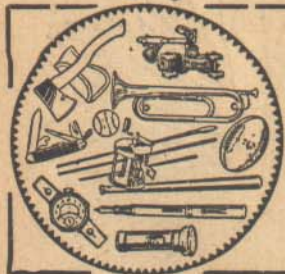


MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 951
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

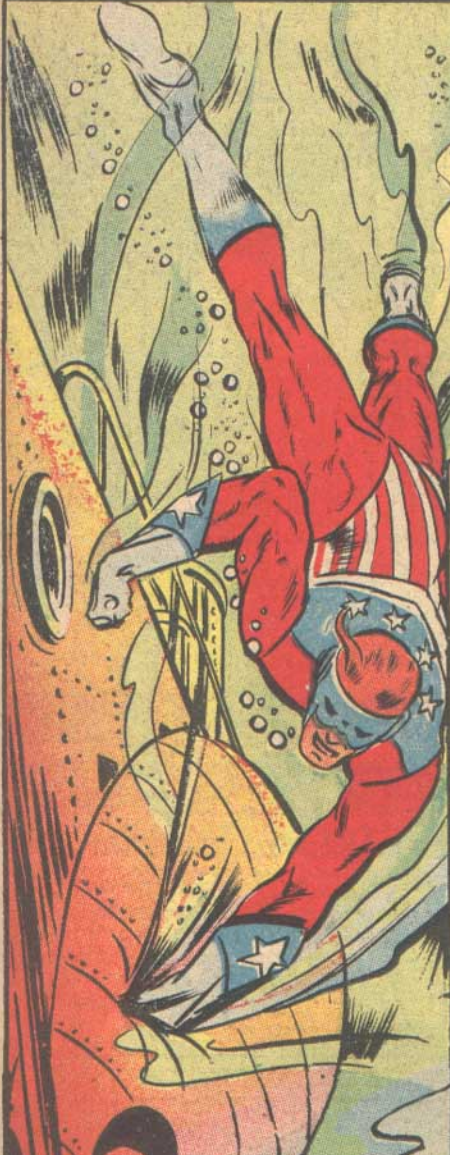
Dear Jim: Sure I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes and make my own spending money. Send me your PRIZE BOOK showing nearly 300 prizes boys can earn, and help me get off to a flying start.

Name..... Address.....
City..... State..... Your Age.....



THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE IN WASHINGTON...

WE MUST RID OURSELVES OF DIS SHIELD!

DERE ISS A BOAT SAILING FROM PEARL HARBOR... IF THE SHIELD IS TO COME HERE AT ALL... HE WILL BE A PASSENGER ON DAT BOAT!



GOOT! WE WILL SEND A MESSAGE TO OUR SUBMARINE THERE!

A SPECTACULAR 'EXTRA' REACHES THE AMERICAN PUBLIC!

EXTRA!
READ ALL ABOUT SENSATIONAL PLOT SMASHED BY MYSTERIOUS SHIELD!



ABOARD THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE AT PEARL HARBOR...



A MESSAGE FROM HEAD-QUARTERS IN WASHINGTON

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE SHIELD... ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY... AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I... THE SHIELD, IN ACTION, IS BULLET AND FLAME-PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL COURAGE AND DARING... WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!... THE SHIELD IS NOW ON HIS WAY BACK TO WASHINGTON, AFTER HAVING SUCCESSFULLY SMASHED A MOSCONIAN SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AT PEARL HARBOR...

WE ARE TO BLOW UP DE BOAT AT PEARL HARBOR... DE SHIELD MUST BE DESTROYED!

BUT VOT IF HE ISS NOT ON BOARD?



DEN VE HAFF LOST NOTTING EXCEPT DE LIVES OF SOME WORTHLESS AMERICANS!



BUT THE MOSCONIAN PLOTTERS HAVE NOT MISCALCULATED... THE SHIELD IS ONE OF THE PASSENGERS...



I HAVE A HUNCH I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF THOSE MOSCONIANS!

THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE OVERHAULS THE OCEAN LINER..



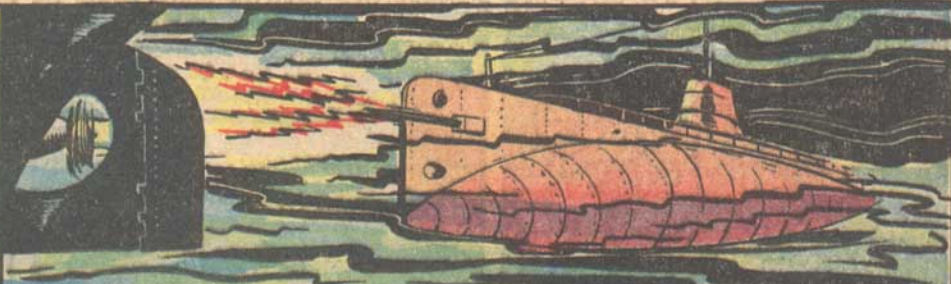
DEY ARE IN SIGHT! VE CANNOT TORPEDO DEM... DOT VOULD BE AN ACT OF VARFARE!

DE SHIP ISS PASSING CLOSE TO A SUBMERGED VOLCANO!



PREPARE DE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAYS!

THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAY MAGNETIZES THE RUDDER SO THAT THE SHIP'S DIRECTION IS CONTROLLED BY THE SUBMARINE!



AT THE HELM OF THE OCEAN LINER... THE HELMSMAN IS STARTLED TO FEEL THE WHEEL GROW SLACK UNDER HIS GRIP!



GOOD HEAVENS! THE BOAT IS VEERING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION!!



SAY SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE SEEM TO BE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT VOLCANO!

HIGGINS GOES TO ASK THE CAPTAIN AND OVERHEARS...



I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP'S DIRECTION! GOOD LORD! WE'LL SMASH INTO THAT SUBMERGED VOLCANO!

THE SHIELD DECIDES TO TAKE A HAND...



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT RUDDER!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC ANYWAY!



THE MURDERING DOGS!
THEY'RE DELIBERATELY
TRYING TO SINK
THIS SHIP!

THE SHIELD PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT...
STEERING A GIANT OCEAN LINER WITH
HIS TWO HANDS....

I'VE BROKEN THE RAY'S
CONTACT... NOW IF
I CAN ONLY SWING
THIS BOAT AROUND
IN TIME!

INSIDE
THE
SUBMARINE.

HE...HE'S INHUMAN!
QUICK! WE SEE IF
EVEN DE SHIELD
CAN WITHSTAND
OUR TORPEDOES!

WHILE ABOARD THE OCEAN LINER...

WE'LL NEVER
GET THE
PEOPLE OFF
IN TIME!

L...LOOK! THE
SHIP'S GOING
AWAY FROM
THE VOLCANO!

THE WEIRDEST BATTLE, MAN HAS EVER
KNOWN, RAGES...THE SHIP IS GUIDED BY
THE SHIELD'S INCREDIBLE STRENGTH!!

IF I TRY TO TWIST THIS
RUDDER ANY MORE
...IT'LL BREAK OFF
IN MY HANDS!

... BUT THE RUDDER CANNOT ALTER THE SHIP'S DIRECTION SOON ENOUGH...IT CRASHES
WITH A FRIGHTFUL ROAR!

WOMEN AND
CHILDREN FIRST!

HELP!
HELP!

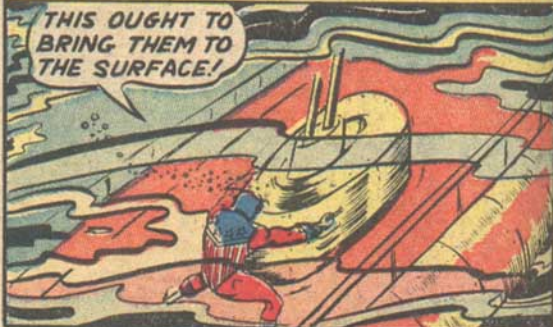
THE SHIELD MAKES FOR THE SUBMARINE...

I'LL GIVE THOSE MURDERING SWINE A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT BETTER IDEAS!



THE SHIELD HITS UPON A RUSE ... HE RIPS AT THE HATCH...

THIS OUGHT TO BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!



THE MOSCONIANS ARE TERRIFIED!



I'D RATHER BE DROWNED AS TO FACE DE SHIELD!

WE VILL ALL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!

VE... VE... EMERGE!

THE SHIELD'S PLAN WORKS!



I'LL DRIVE THOSE RATS FROM THEIR HOLE!

THE SHIELD PUTS HIS SUPER-HUMAN MUSCLES INTO FULL PLAY!



THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING WITH THIS THING... OOPS!

AND NOW FOR A LITTLE VISIT!



OHO! MOSCONIANS! ONLY YOUR KIND WOULD PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT!

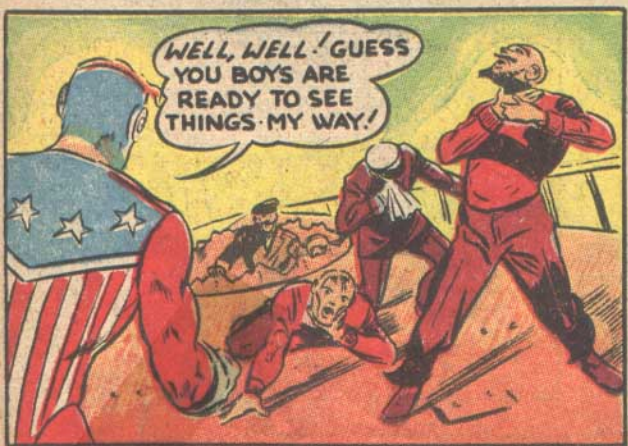


KILL HIM!

THE SHIELD SPIES A SPARE BATTERY...!



THE SHIELD HANDLES THE HUGE BATTERY AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER!



STEADY NOW!
YOU'LL ALL BE
SAFE SOON!

HELP!
I'M DROWNING!

THERE WASN'T A LIFE
LOST... THANKS TO YOU!

THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO
EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM
THE SUB'S COMMANDER!

EACH TIME THE CAPTAIN
CRAWLS FROM THE CHLORINE
FILLED INTERIOR, THE
SHIELD THROWS HIM BACK!

WHERE CAN
I FIND
YOUR
CHIEFS?

THIS IS A NICE
GAME... I'LL HAVE
TO PLAY IT
MORE OFTEN!

DON'T!
I... I'LL
TELL!

OUR AGENTS... ARE
PLOTTING IN
WASHINGTON... DEY
HAFF HEADQUARTERS
IN SUBURBS!

SO YOU
WANTED TO
GET RID OF
ME BEFORE
I GUMMED
UP THE WORKS

A U.S. DESTROYER ARRIVES IN RESPONSE
TO THE S.O.S..

LOOK! A RESCUE
SHIP!

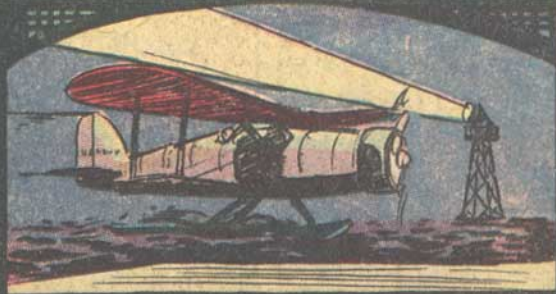
WHAT A BREAK! THEY'VE
GOT AIRPLANES
ABOARD!

ABOARD THE RESCUING BATTLESHIP...

AND SO THE SHIELD CAPTURED THE
MOSCONIANS... GOOD
LORD! HE'S GONE!

SORRY TO BE SO
RUDE, GENTLEMEN...
BUT TIME'S A WASTIN'!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD ARRIVES IN CALIFORNIA...



MOSCONIANS WATCH EVERY AIRPORT, EVERY TRAIN TERMINAL, EVERY HARBOR FOR THE SHIELD'S APPEARANCE...



AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, IN WASHINGTON...



VOT ISS! THE SHIELD HAS ESCAPED! WE MUST WORK FAST!

DE TANKS ARE READY!

THE WIZARD APPEARS...



MY PHOTOGRAPHIC BRAIN SHOWED ME YOU WERE COMING... YOU'LL NEED MY STRATO-PLANE!

AND HOW I NEED IT! THE MOSCONIANS ARE PLOTTING IN WASHINGTON...

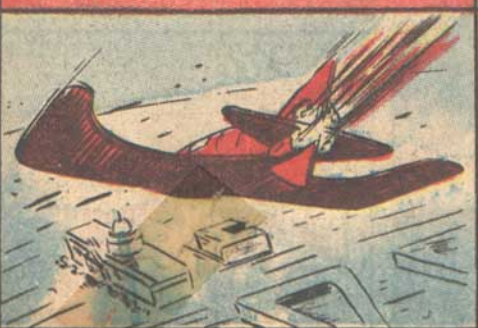


GOOD LUCK!



THE SHIELD WHIZZES THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE IN THE WIZARD'S STRATO-PLANE AT AN AMAZING SPEED!

... AND IN A SHORT TIME, HE ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON!



THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS..



THE WIZARD TOLD ME TO SEND THE PLANE BACK WITH THE ROBOT PILOT!



SAY! THAT ROBOT PILOT DOES WORK!



I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR PLAN BEFORE I GIVE THEM THE DIS- PLEASURE OF MY COMPANY!



DESE SWITCHES VILL GUIDE DYNAMITE LADEN TANKS TO DE VITE HOUSE UND DE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY!



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!



YOUR ROOF SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE LEAKY!

DE SHIELD!



GET OUTSIDE RAT... AND SEE IF IT'S RAINING!



MAYBE I COULD PERSUADE YOU BOYS TO STOP BREATHING!

OOOOWW!



THE CHIEF OF THE MOSCONIANS MANAGES TO REACH ONE OF THE SWITCHES...

UND NOW YOU VILL SEE A TRICK!



THE SHIELD UNKNOWINGLY HAS HIS FEET PLANTED ON A STEEL PLATE...

...AND A THOUSAND VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY SHOOT THROUGH HIS BODY!



HE ISS FINISHED NOW!

THE SHIELD IS SHOCKED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BY THE TERRIFIC CURRENT THAT WOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED AN ORDINARY MAN!

WE TAKE NO CHANCES!
BRING IN DE STEEL
COFFIN!

HERE IT
ISS!

THE SHIELD IS PLACED
INSIDE THE COFFIN, AND
THE LID IS BOLTED DOWN
SECURELY!

BURY DIS COFFIN
IN DE PLACE VE
HAFF PREPARED

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN IS TOSSED INTO A RAVINE!

AND SOON DE
SHIELD IS CHUST
A MEMORY!

A LANDSLIDE IS
PRECIPITATED INTO
THE RAVINE BY A
DYNAMITE BLAST!

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN
IS BURIED BENEATH
TONS OF DEBRIS...

AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS,
THE SHIELD VILL
NEVER BODDER
US AGAIN!
GOOT! NOW
VE VILL SEND
OUT OUR TANKS!

AS THE MOSCONIAN CHIEF THROWS
A SWITCH...TWO WEIRD JUGGER-
NAUTS OF DESTRUCTION ROLL
OUT!

...AND ONWARD TO THEIR MISSION OF
DEATH

HELP!

THE SHIELD REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



THE EARTH BULGES WITH THE GREAT PRESSURE APPLIED FROM BELOW... CAN EVEN THE SHIELD OVERCOME THE DEAD WEIGHT OF TONS OF DIRT AND ROCK!



A RACE AGAINST TIME!

I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THOSE TANKS!



..WHILE IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS.

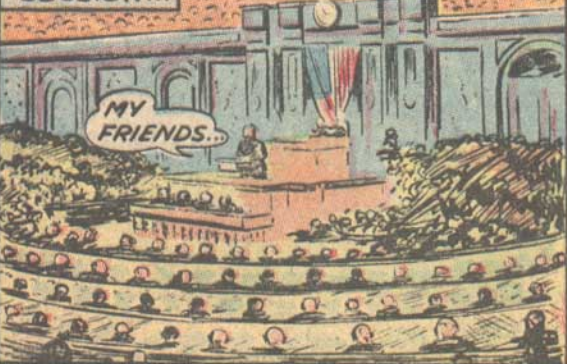
VEN DE EXPLOSION OCCURS, DIS GLASS VILL LIGHT RED!

UND DEN VE NOTIFY OUR LEADER OF OUR SUCCESS!

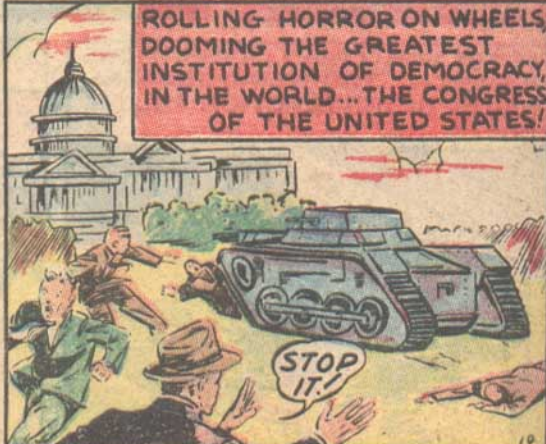


IN THE CAPITOL... CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT MEET IN A SPECIAL SESSION...

MY FRIENDS...

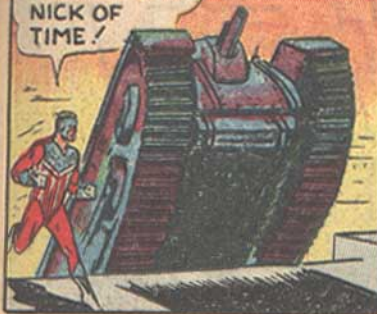


ROLLING HORROR ON WHEELS, DOOMING THE GREATEST INSTITUTION OF DEMOCRACY, IN THE WORLD... THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES!



LIKE LIGHTNING THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE TANK ...

GOSH...! IN THE NICK OF TIME!



THE SHIELD GAINS AN ENTRANCE INTO THE TANK WITH A STEEL-SHATTERING BLOW!



THE SHIELD RIPS OUT THE CONTROLS!

THIS'LL STOP IT!

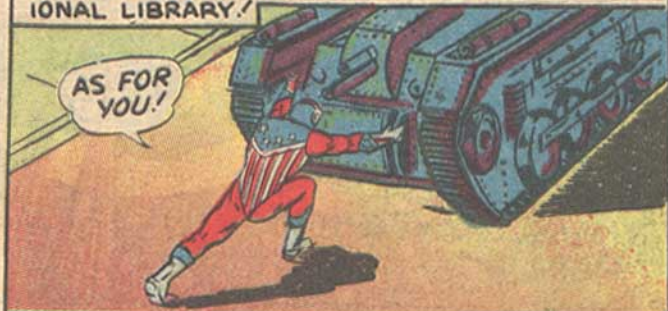


GET THAT DYNAMITE OUT OF THERE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER ERRAND TO DO!



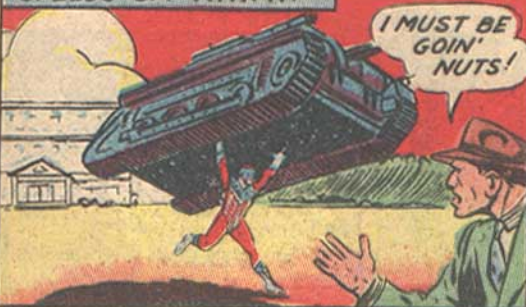
THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE SECOND TANK WHICH IS ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY!

AS FOR YOU!

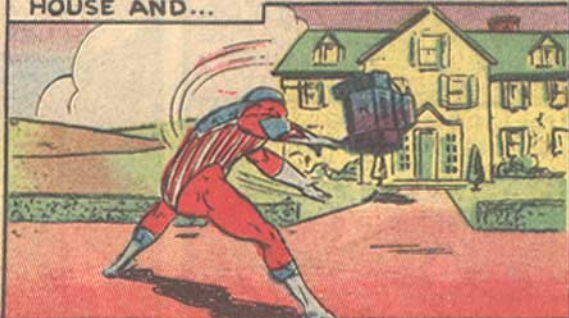


THE SHIELD LIFTS THE TANK AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY... AND SPEEDS OFF WITH IT!

I MUST BE GOIN' NUTS!



THE SHIELD FLINGS THE DYNAMITE-LADEN TANK INTO THE PLOTTERS' HOUSE AND...

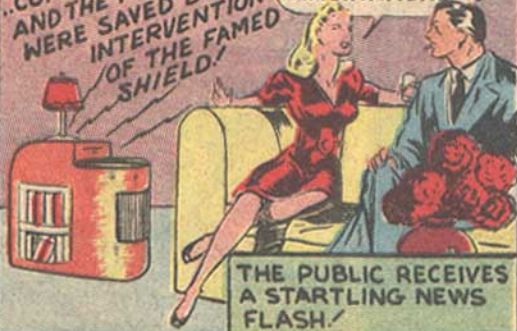


A TREMENDOUS BLAST ENSUES!



CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT WERE SAVED BY INTERVENTION OF THE FAMED SHIELD!

THOSE REPORTERS CERTAINLY HAVE IMAGINATIONS!



THE PUBLIC RECEIVES A STARTLING NEWS FLASH!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **POP COMICS**

The COMET



THE COMET, PROTECTOR OF RIGHT HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WILL MAKE HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! BECAUSE HE WAS KIDNAPPED, AND HYPNOTIZED INTO COMMITTING A SERIES OF CRIMES HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!

BUT HE HAS VOWED THAT HE WILL SPEND HIS LIFE FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE, WITH OR WITHOUT THE AID OF THE POLICE. WE FIND HIM NOW, IN NEW YORK CITY!

I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE PARK HERE, WHERE I WON'T BE SEEN.



A GIRL! SHE'S LIABLE TO TELL THE POLICE I'M HIDING IN NEW YORK!



MR. COMET! DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!

DON'T WORRY, MISS, I'M NOT THE MURDERER PEOPLE THINK I AM!

I KNOW THAT. I'M A NEWSPAPER WOMAN AND I KNOW YOUR WHOLE STORY!



SAY! THAT DRIVER!
LOOKS FAMILIAR!

I THINK I KNOW
WHO HE IS!



THE CAR APPROACHES AN INTER-SECTION WHERE TWO CARS ARE SPEEDING TOWARD EACH OTHER!



WHEN SUDDENLY BEAMS OF TOTAL BLACKNESS SHOOT OUT FROM THE CAR.

THOSE HEAD-LIGHTS TURNED ON DARKNESS AHEAD OF THEM, INSTEAD OF LIGHT. THERE'S A STORY FOR YOUR NEWS-PAPER!

NOT THAT! MY EDITOR WOULD SAY I'M CRAZY



SAY! I KNOW WHO WAS DRIVING THAT CAR! STINGER LEE, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1

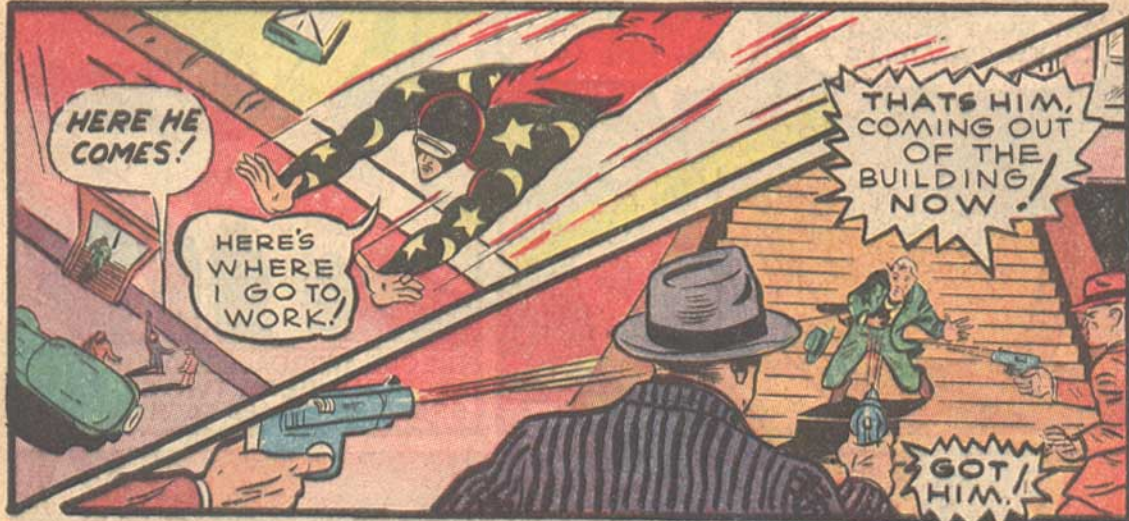
STINGER LEE, EH? THEN THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT. I'D RECOGNIZE THAT CAR, IF I EVER SAW IT AGAIN—SO I'M STARTING OUT NOW, TO LOOK FOR IT.



WITH SOME ONE LIKE LEE USING A BLACKOUT MACHINE, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT CRIME HE'LL PULL!

NEXT MORNING THE COMET FLOATS ABOVE NEW YORK, LOOKING FOR STINGER LEE'S CAR





HERE HE COMES!

HERE'S WHERE I GO TO WORK!

THATS HIM, COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING NOW

GOT HIM!

HEARING SHOTS THE POLICE AND A CROWD OF SPECTATORS RUSH TO THE SCENE.



THE BLACKNESS IS COMING FROM THAT WINDOW!



THE COMET ZOOMS INTO THE WINDOW FROM WHICH THE BLACKNESS CAME!



DESERTED- THEY TURNED ON THE BLACKNESS TO GIVE THOSE KILLERS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

THE COMET QUESTIONS AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR!



THATS STINGER LEE ALRIGHT!

YES SUH DE MAN HE DID HAVE A BIG SCAR LONGSIDE HIS NOSE.

THE COMET DASHES INTO THE STREET WHERE AN OLD MAN LIES BLEEDING!



THE COMET!

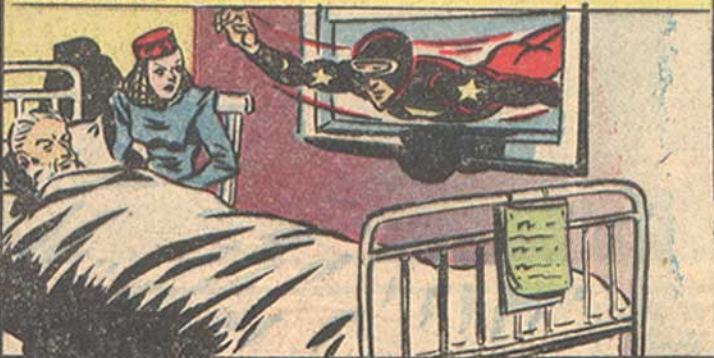
BEAT IT, COMET!
YOU CAN'T AFFORD
TO GET MIXED UP
WITH THE POLICE!



AS THE POLICE DRAW
NEAR, THE **COMET**
FLEES!



THE **COMET** JOINS THELMA GORDON AND
THE WOUNDED MAN IN THE FRENCH
HOSPITAL



BECAUSE OF
HIS BAD REPU-
TATION, THE POLICE
FIRE
ON THE
COMET!



I INVENTED A
MACHINE THAT
WOULD TURN SUN
LIGHT INTO DARK
NESS, BUT STING-
ER LEE FOUND
OUT ABOUT IT--
AFTER HE STOLE
IT, HE TRIED TO
HAVE ME KILLED
SO I COULDN'T
INVENT SOME-
THING TO COUN-
TERACT IT!



WITH THE
POLICE AFTER
YOU, IT'D BE
BETTER IF YOU
WORKED UNDER
COVER!

GUESS
I BETTER
DO SOME-
THING TO
GET IT
BACK!



I'LL BORROW THIS HAT AND
COAT, AND GET
TO
WORK!

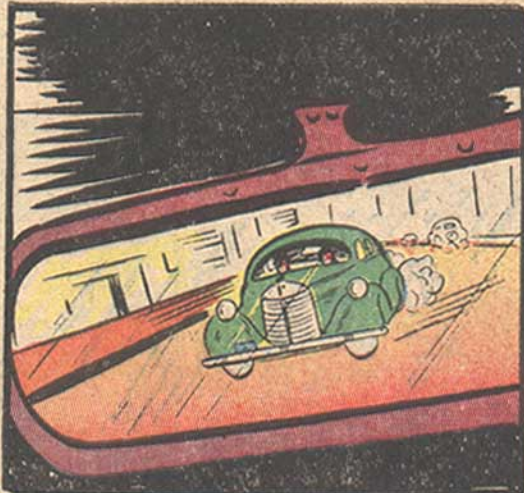


THAT'S THE GIRL!
SHE SAW
TOO MUCH!



AS
THEY
LEAVE
THE
HOSP-
ITAL

LOOK! THE CAR! IT'S FOLLOWING US...



SUDDENLY, ALL LIGHTS BLACK OUT!

WHAT HAPPENED?



THE COMET GRASPS THELMA AND LIFTING HIS VISOR, HE DISINTEGRATES THE ROOF OF THE CAR!



THE COMET LEAPS UPWARD JUST AS HOT LEAD SMASHES INTO THE CAR!



IF ONLY THERE WASN'T SUCH A CROWD, I'D WIPE THEM OUT WITH ONE GLANCE!



TOO BAD WE LOST THEM IN ALL THAT TRAFFIC - SAY! IN EXACTLY ONE HOUR AN ARMORED CAR IS DELIVERING FOUR MILLION IN CASH TO A WALL STREET BANK!

THELMA WARNS
THE POLICE...

YEAH, DOWN AT WALL AND BROAD, YOU
SAW THE BLACKNESS WHEN THAT OLD
MAN WAS SHOT. WELL, PLAY SAFE OR
ELSE THAT ARMORED CAR AND THE
FOUR MILLION ARE GOING TO BE GRAB-
BED BY CROOKS WORKING IN THE DARK!

AS AN ARM-
ORED CAR
DRIVES A-
LONG WALL
STREET...

STINGER LEE
SHOULD SHOW
UP ANY MINUTE
NOW!

THERE IT IS!
...AND LOOK AT
THAT CROWD
DOWN THERE!

SUDDENLY....

DARKNESS
BLOTS OUT
ALL WALL
STREET!

THE ENTIRE
CROWD OF
SPECTATORS
SUDDENLY
BECOME
ARMED PO-
LICEMEN!

OKAY BOYS, OPEN UP
INTO THE BLACKNESS...
THE BOYS IN THE ARM-
ORED CAR ARE SAFE, AND
NO ONE ELSE IS IN THERE
BUT THE CROOKS!

HELLO! THE
POLICE TOOK
MY WARNING-
THAT SHIP-
MENT WAS
A FAKE!

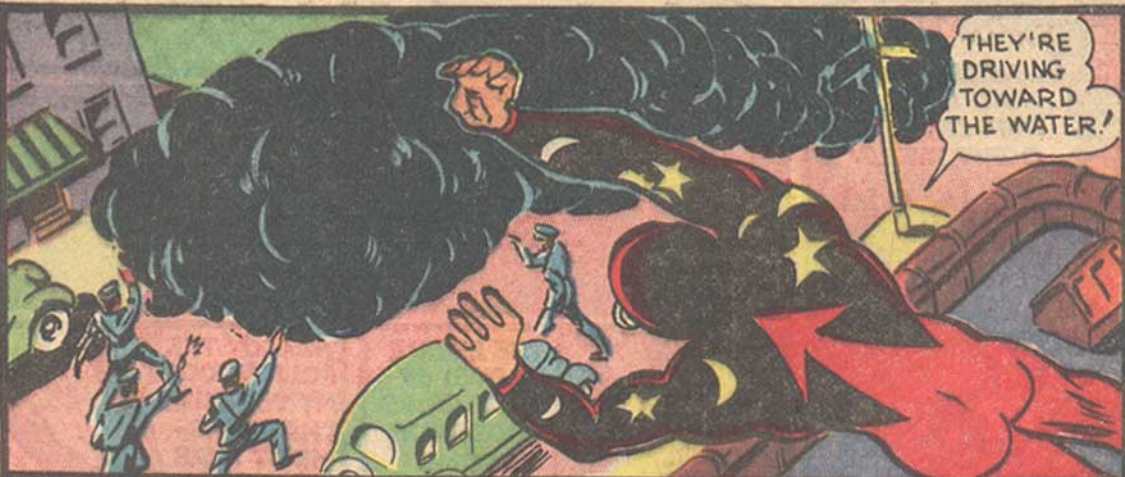
ONCE THEY GET OUT IN THE OPEN I CAN FINISH THEM!

THE POLICE ARE DRIVING THEM TOWARD THE BATTERY.

THE POLICE FIRE MADLY INTO THE DARKNESS!



THEY'RE DRIVING TOWARD THE WATER!



AH! ANY MINUTE NOW!



THE MASS OF BLACKNESS THAT PROTECTS STINGER LEE AND HIS THUGS, ENVELOPS A MOTOR BOAT!

WELL THAT'S THE END OF STINGER LEE AND HIS DARKNESS RAY!



LATER...

I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO PROVE TO THE WORLD YOU'RE NOT WHAT THEY THINK!



THE NEXT DAY!

3¢ DAILY JOURNAL
EXTRA!
COMET PREVENTS
RECORD THEFT!
BY
— THELMA GORDON —

CAN THELMA CLEAR THE COMET'S NAME?
READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

PEP COMICS
AND FIND OUT—

THE PRESS GUARDIAN

EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS DOESN'T KNOW THAT HIS EFFETE SON, PERRY CHASE, SECRETLY IS THE DAUNTLESS PRESS GUARDIAN, FOE OF ALL ENEMIES OF THE PRESS



YOUR DAD SURE THINKS A LOT OF YOU, MAKING YOU SOCIETY EDITOR, AND FORCING YOU TO SPEND YOUR TIME AT SHINDIGS LIKE THIS!



PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE PRESS GUARDIAN, ARE AT THE SWANK PARTY OF SENATOR PALMGREAS!

I'M GOING OUT ON THE VERANDA FOR SOME AIR!

GOOD, I'LL TRY TO DIG A STORY OUT OF SOME DEB!



THIS PLACE IS AS EXCITING AS A MORGUE!



SUDDENLY....

SENATOR PALMGREAS. HE'S ACTING STRANGE!



A TOUGH LOOKING FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS!



SOMETHING'S WRONG - AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



YOU FOOL! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE! IT'S DANGEROUS!

SCARETTI'S ORDERS! HE WANTS TO BE SURE EVERYTHING'S FIXED!

THE JUDGE AND JURY ARE FIXED. WHEN HE GOES ON TRIAL FOR THAT KIDNAPPING RAP, HE'LL BE ACQUITTED!



GOOD HEAVENS—SENATOR PALMGREAS IS IN WITH THE BIGGEST CROOK IN THE COUNTRY!



SUDDENLY



WHO'S THAT?

IT'S THE GIRL WHO CAME WITH THE EXPRESS REPORTER. SHE MUST HAVE HEARD US!



DON'T WORRY—SHE'LL NEVER TALK—

WE'RE ALL RUINED IF SHE TALKS!

JUST AT THAT MOMENT, PERRY COMES ONTO THE VERANDA



JUPITER! THAT GUY'S MISHANDLING CYNTHIA!



WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MISTER!

OH! OH! THIS IS MY EXIT CUE!



PERRY! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU! ANOTHER THUG!

AS PERRY TURNS, HE SLIPS, AND THE THUG POUNCES UPON HIM!

GOTCHA!

OH!

BUT CYNTHIA, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, COMES TO PERRY'S RESCUE!

GOOD THING THIS FLOWER POT WAS HANDY!

UPL!

THEY WERE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM TELLING YOU THAT SENATOR PALMGREAS IS PROTECTING KILLER SCARETTI!

WHAT A STORY!

PERRY AND CYNTHIA HASTEN TO THE OFFICE OF PERRY'S FATHER. THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS

AND HE'S PROBABLY BEEN PROTECTING GANGSTERS ALL ALONG. THAT'S WHY THOSE KIDNAPPERS HAVE BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

YOU'RE CRAZY! SENATOR PALMGREAS IS TOO BIG!

PERRY PLEADS IN VAIN!

I COULDN'T PRINT A STORY LIKE THAT! PALMGREAS COULD CRUSH US LIKE AN EGG SHELL! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

THAT NIGHT IN PERRY'S ROOM!

WHAT'S THE IDEA.....

THE PRESS GUARDIAN! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE!

IF WE LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, NO CHILD IN THE CITY WILL BE SAFE!

I'M KILLER SCARETTI! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR THAT CHASE KID! TELL HIM TO LAY OFF THAT STORY IF HE WANTS TO LIVE!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. THE CHASE KID'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS STORY! I TOOK IT FROM HIM, AND I'M GONNA PRINT IT!

O.K. YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT!

YOU GOT HIM, BOSS!

SUDDENLY!

YOU NEED A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE, MY FRIEND!

CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

AND NOW TO CALL FOR CYNTHIA. WE'VE WORK TO DO!

LATER—

PERRY CHASE COULDN'T GET THIS STORY PRINTED, BUT MAYBE THE PRESS GUARDIAN CAN!

SCARETTI REPORTS TO HIS BOSS, SENATOR PALMGREAS!

DE HEAT'S ON. THE PRESS GUARDIAN'S GONNA PRINT DAT STORY!

IF HE DOES, WE'RE ALL RUINED. YOU TOO, JUDGE SMEAR!

WE... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

LATER, THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA GO TO THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING!



THIS STORY IS GOING TO BE ON THE STREETS TOMORROW.....

SUDDENLY A BOMB IS HURLED AT THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING.....



GREAT GHOSTS! THOSE MURDERING DOGS WILL STOP AT NOTHING. THEY'VE BLOWN UP THE PLANT!



I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET THE STORY PRINTED!

CYNTHIA LEADS THE PRESS GUARDIAN TO A DILAPIDATED SHACK—

THE BOYS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD RUN A SMALL PRINTING PRESS. NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT THEM!



GOOD!

ALL NIGHT THE JUVENILE REPORTERS LABOR, WITH THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA ASSISTING.....



THE PRESS GUARDIAN TELLS THE WHOLE STORY!

AND SO YOU KIDS CAN MAKE THIS TOWN A SAFER PLACE FOR YOURSELVES BY EXPOSING THESE RATS!

CHEE! THE PRESS GUARDIAN WORKING WITH ME! YOU BET WE'LL DO IT!



THE NEXT DAY A STARTLING EXTRA HITS THE STREETS



EXTRA!
ALL ABOUT THE BIG KIDNAPPING RING!

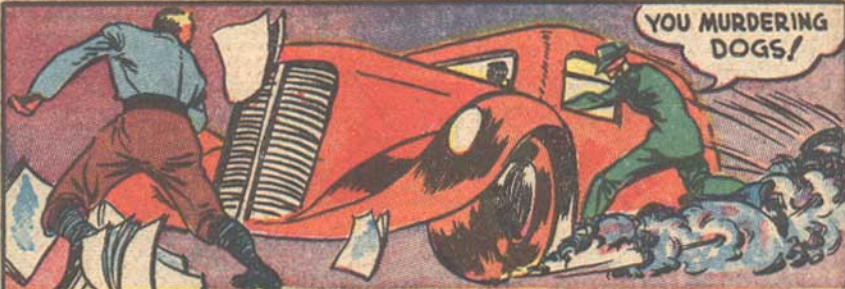
HOLY CHEE! HOW'D DAT HAPPEN? I'LL FIX DOSE BRATS!

SCARETTI'S MOB SETS
OUT TO KEEP THE
NEWSBOYS OFF THE
STREETS!



EXTRA
EX.....

LOOK
OUT!



YOU MURDERING
DOGS!

FROM SEEMINGLY THIN AIR THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS.....

AND SENDS THE MOBSTER'S CAR
HURLING INTO A TELEPHONE POLE!



WHILE ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY.....



TAKE DAT, YOU
BRAT!

HEY! THOSE
ARE MY
PAPERS, OW!!

AGAIN THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS!



OW!

YOU HOODLUMS
AREN'T EVEN FULL
GROW RATS,
YOU'RE MICE!



BACK IN SENATOR PALMGREAG' HOUSE!

DE LIDS OFF,
BOSS, DE
PRESS GUARD-
IAN'S GOT
DE YARN
ALL OVER
TOWN!

WH....WHAT! IT...
IT CAN'T BE!

I'LL CONFESS
THAT IT WAS YOU
WHO BRIBED ME TO
ACQUIT SCARETTI!
I'LL NOT TAKE THIS
RAP ALONE!



THE NEXT DAY, IN MR. CHASE'S
OFFICE!

WHAT A YARN! JUDGE SMEAR
CONFESSES EVERYTHING/WHOLE
KIDNAPPING MOB ROUNDED UP!
AND THE PRESS GUARDIAN
GAVE YOU THIS STORY!



YES DAD, YOU DON'T
THINK A SOCIETY RE-
PORTER COULD HAVE
GOTTEN IT,
DO YOU?

MORE BLOOD STIRRING ADVENTURES OF THE GUARDIAN OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM OF THE PRESS WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE

BUT DISASTER HAS BEEN STRIKING FU CHANG'S PEOPLE —
THREE MEN HAVE DIED OF A STRANGE DISEASE!
AND ONE MORNING.....

HURRY, WE MUST SEEK THE AID
OF FU CHANG, OUR LEADER,
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



ANOTHER VICTIM!
THIS IS THE FOURTH
THIS WEEK! BRING
HIM INSIDE!



LOOK, FU
CHANG. IT
IS THE SAME
DISEASE
THAT KILLED
THE OTHERS!

YES—HIS BONES
ARE MASHED,
AND HIS BODY
IS WITHOUT
BLOOD!



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE, WHO RESIDES IN CHINATOWN, ACHIEVES, WITH THE AID OF THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN, PROSPERITY AND PROTECTION FOR HIS PEOPLE — HE HAS PURCHASED A FARM WHERE THE POOR AMONG HIS FELLOWS MAY PROSPER!

Jim Streeten

LATER THAT DAY....



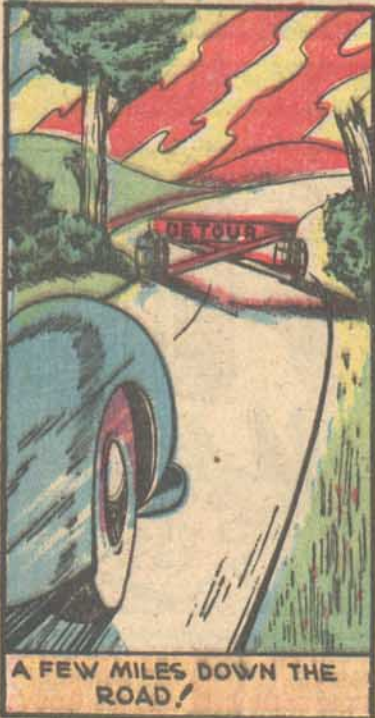
HONORABLE FU CHANG IS WORRIED?

YES, I AGREE WITH THE PAPERS, THE DEATHS ARE CAUSED BY CRIMINALS, NOT DISEASE!

FAILS TO SOLVE CRIME

I GO TO SEEK AID. I WILL RETURN BEFORE NIGHT FALL!

HONORABLE FU CHANG WILL NOT FAIL HIS PEOPLE OF THE TI-YAN TONG!



A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD!

YEN FAT SING HIDES IN THE BUSHES AT THE ROADSIDE!



AH! FU CHANG FALLS FOR MY PLAN. HE STOPS HIS CAR! SEIZE HIM, MEN!



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

FU CHANG WILL LEARN SOON ENOUGH!

THE EVIL FALL LIKE WHEAT BEFORE THE REAPER!

HAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FU CHANG!



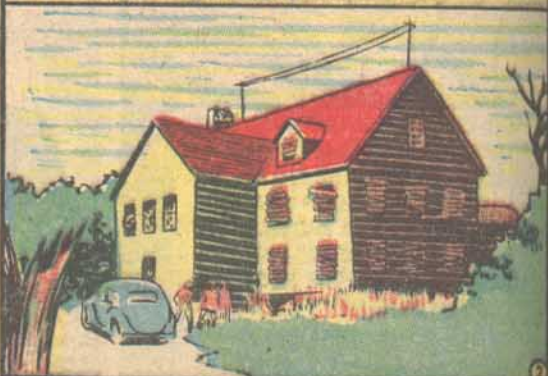
FU CHANG FIGHTS BRAVELY AGAINST GREAT ODDS.... BUT A BLOW FROM BEHIND FELS HIM!



SHALL WE KILL HIM NOW, MASTER?

NO! TIE HIM UP! WE WILL TAKE HIM WITH US!

FU CHANG IS TAKEN TO AN APPARENTLY DESERTED MANSION.....



DEEP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE MANSION, IS A LABORATORY!

THESE TROPICAL SEEDS DETERMINE YOUR FATE, AND THE FATE OF YOUR TONG! WITH YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF MY WAY, I SHALL RECOVER THE HIDDEN TREASURE BURIED ON YOUR FARM!



THIS PLANT IS THE DISEASE THAT HAS KILLED YOUR PEOPLE. AT NIGHT FALL IT BECOMES A LIVE, BLOOD-SEEKING THING!



AND NOW, PERHAPS FU CHANG WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW HE SOON SHALL PERISH! BRING IN A PRISONER!



A VICTIM IS BROUGHT IN, AND PLACED BENEATH THE MAN-EATING PLANT!

NOW WE SHALL TURN OFF THE LIGHT!

THE FIEND, THIS IS HOW MY FARMERS PERISHED!

HAVE MERCY, YEN FAT SING!



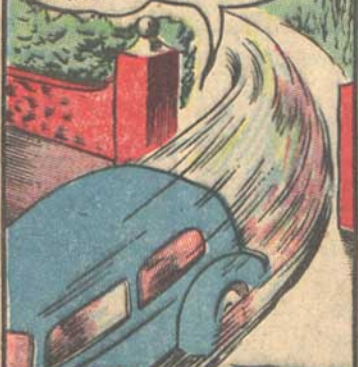
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OFF!



THAT SHALL BE YOUR END, FU CHANG! TAKE HIM AWAY!!!



TONIGHT YOU SHALL PERISH ON YOUR OWN LAND!



FU CHANG'S FATE IS SEALED. HIS CAR SPEEDS BACK TO THE ILL-FATED FARM!

PLANT THE SEED CLOSE TO HIM - HURRY, WE MUST RECOVER THE TREASURE, AND LEAVE!



MEANWHILE...FU CHANG'S HELPER WORRIES ABOUT HIS MASTER'S ABSENCE...



YES, TAY MING, HE LEFT FOR CHINATOWN HOURS AGO...

BUT HE HASN'T BEEN HERE, AND FU CHANG NEVER FAILS TO ARRIVE ON TIME....



FU CHANG MUST BE IN TROUBLE...I MUST GO TO HIS AID!



TAY MING DECIDES TO CONSULT FU CHANG'S ANCESTRAL GOD...



OH, GREAT GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHERE IS FU CHANG, AND HOW IS HE?



AWAKEN, LITTLE WOODSMAN, AND GO WITH TAY MING TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG, WHERE THERE IS WORK YOU MUST DO!

WE MUST HURRY...THERE IS NO TIME FOR DELAY...



TAY MING SPEEDS FROM THE CITY...

AND TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG...



STOP HERE, TAY MING-!!



LOOK! SOMEBODY IS RUNNING TO THE AID OF FU CHANG!



AH! TAY MING... YEN FAT SING WELCOMES YOU!!

OOH!

TIE HER NEXT TO HER LOVER...THEY SHALL DIE, TOGETHER!

YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS! YEN FAT SING

AH, SHE CARRIES ONE OF MY CHESSMEN!



NIGHTFALL... THE WEIRD TROPICAL PLANT BREAKS THROUGH THE GROUND, AND STARTS ITS PHENOMENAL GROWTH!

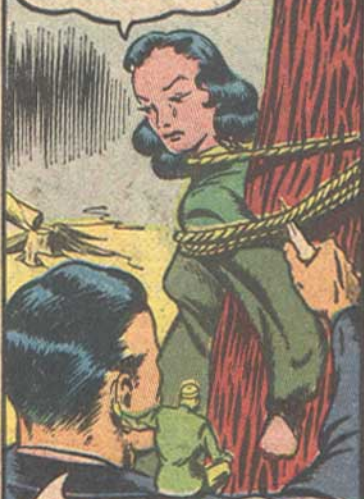


BUT THE LITTLE WOODSMAN DESTROYS THE PLANT WITH HIS AXE...

AND CLIMBS TO THE AID OF FU CHANG...



THANK OUR GODS WE ARE SAVED!



AND NOW TO RECOVER THE TREASURE THAT BELONGS TO MY FARMERS...

THEY DASH TO THE PLACE WHERE THE TREASURE HAD BEEN BURIED...

TOO LATE!



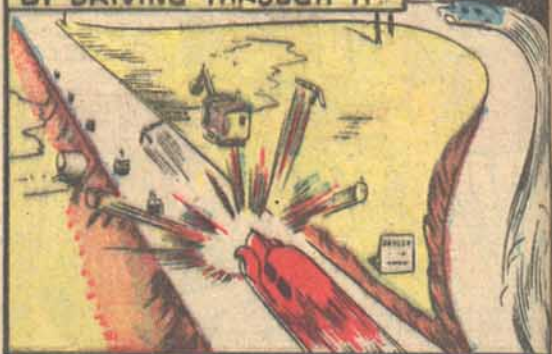
COME, TAY MING, WE SHALL PURSUE THE EVIL YEN FAT SING, AND DEAL OUT TO HIM THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES.



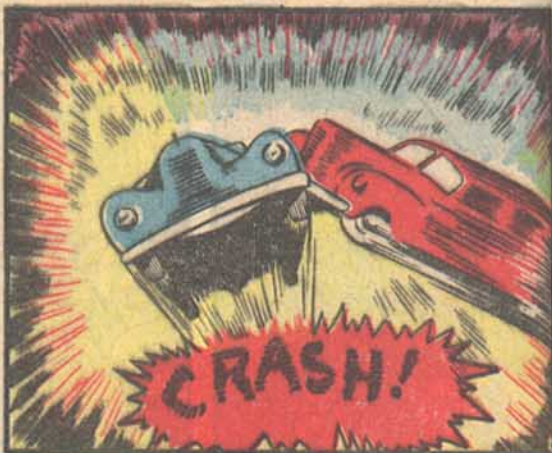
FORTUNE SMILES UPON FU CHANG... AS YEN FAT SING DRIVES AROUND A DETOUR, FU CHANG RISKS DEATH BY DRIVING THROUGH IT!

THERE IS MY CAR! THE EVIL ONES ARE IN IT...

BUT THEY TRAVEL TOO FAST, WE CAN NEVER OVERTAKE THEM!



HOLD TIGHT, TAY MING!



YEN FAT SING'S CAR IS THROWN FROM THE ROAD!

LET US GO BELOW, AND RECOVER THE TREASURE!

THE GODS ARE STILL WITH US!

YEN FAT SING AND HIS EVIL HENCHMEN HAVE PAID WITH THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR CRIMES!

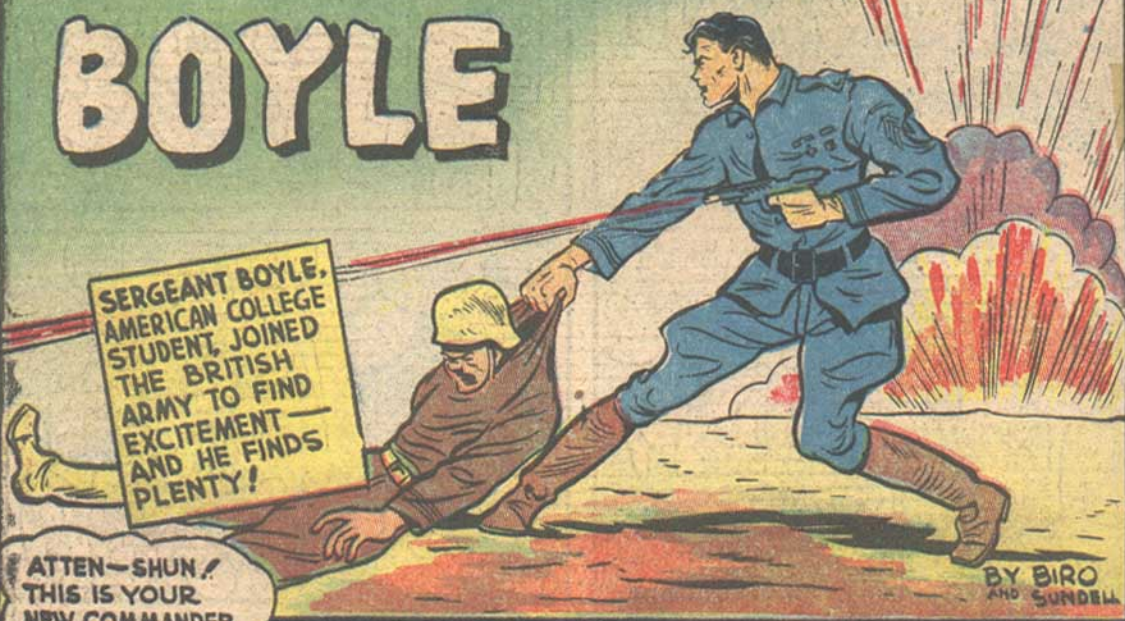
CONFUCIOUS SAY: "YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU..."

MORE THRILLING-ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

PEP COMICS



SERGEANT BOYLE



SERGEANT BOYLE,
AMERICAN COLLEGE
STUDENT, JOINED
THE BRITISH
ARMY TO FIND
EXCITEMENT—
AND HE FINDS
PLENTY!

ATTEN—SHUN!
THIS IS YOUR
NEW COMMANDER,
CAPTAIN TWERP!

BY BIRO
AND SUNDELL



HE LOOKS LIKE
A HEEL TO
ME, SARGE!

YEP, HE'S A
TOUGH ONE!
THERE GOES
ME CHANCE
FOR TWO
WEEKS IN
PARIS!



YOU! WHERE'S YOUR HELMET?
AND YOUR COLLAR'S OPEN!
YOU FELLOWS HAVE
HAD IT TOO SOFT
HERE!

YES
SIR!



I'LL CHANGE THAT!
I THINK YOU'RE FUNNY
EH? WELL, TAKE
YOUR COAT AND
HAT AND PUT
'EM ON BACK-
WARDS!



HA HA HO HO HA HA



I'LL MAKE A SOLDIER OUT OF YOU!

YES, SIR- I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!



I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A REAL SOLDIER ACTS! I'M GOING OUT TO CAPTURE A PILL-BOX, AND YOU CAN COME WITH ME!



LATER...OUT ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE.....

C'MON, HERE'S A NICE, DEEP SHELL HOLE!

GET DOWN, YOU FOOL! THEY'LL KILL YOU!



WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE A CAT. IT'S COMING FROM BACK THERE, SOMEPLACE!

MEOW MEOW



MEOW MEOW

THERE IT IS- POOR THING, KEEP ME COVERED- I'M GOING OUT TO GET IT!



PSST-PSST- HERE KITTY, KITTY!

MEOW



BOYLE RETURNS TO THE SHELL HOLE!

WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN?

HE'S OUT THERE SAVING A CAT!



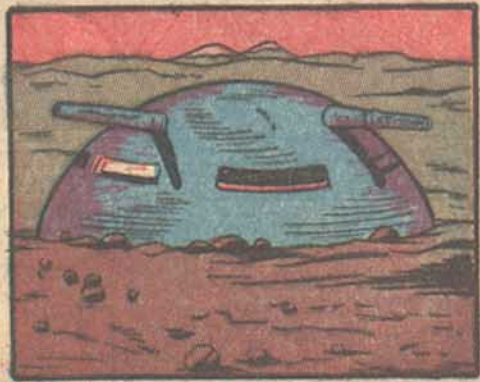
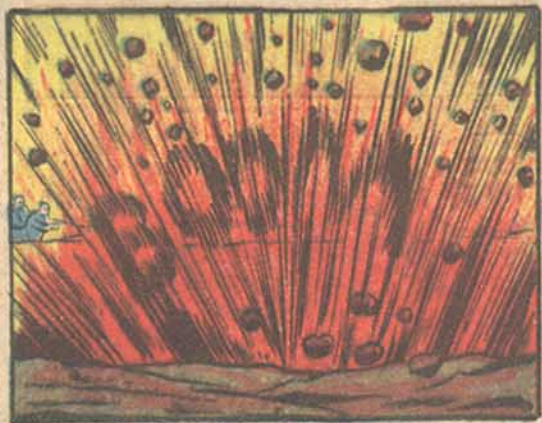
WHY THE ——— FOOL, THAT'S AN OLD HEINIE STUNT! THAT CAT IS WIRED TO TONS OF DYNAMITE!



HEY, TWERP! DON'T!



MEEOW



IF NO ONE SEES ME, I'LL BE OKAY!



HELLO HEINIES—HERE'S A VALENTINE!



O.K.! I GOT IT!



THAT WASN'T BAD, BOYLE—NOW HOW DO WE GET IN-SIDE!

NO SENSE WORRY IN' ABOUT THAT, CAP, LOOK AROUND YOU!

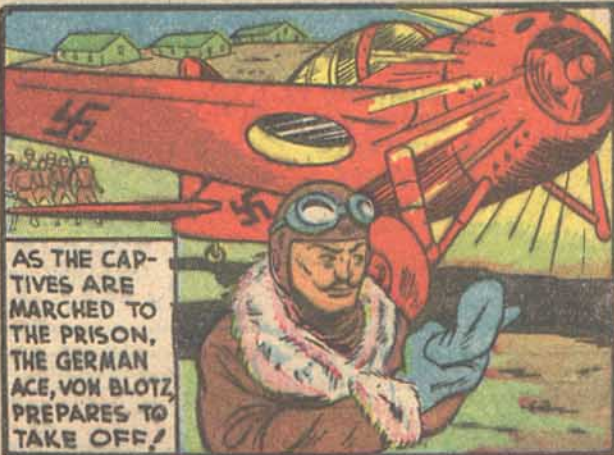


SUDDENLY, A GERMAN COMPANY STRIKES OUT FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND SURROUNDS THE ENGLISH!



LOOKS LIKE THE WAR IS OVER FOR US?

TSK, TSK, I GUESS NOW I'LL NEVER BE A SOLDIER!



WAR'S DECLARED AGAIN! C'MON CAP!



RUN FOR THAT PLANE!





VAS ISS DAS?

COME ALONG, FRITZIE!



HURRY UP! HERE COME THE GUARDS!

WE NEED YOU TO FLY THIS JALOPPY!



NOW GET GOIN'!

YAH!



SAY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO?



ZUMTHING IS WRONG WID MY CONTROLS, YAH!

OOOOOOH BOYLE, I'M GETTIN' SICK!



SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR CONTROLS EH?



TSK, TSK. WELL, WELL, WELL!



HEY FRITZIE!

VAS?



TRY THIS ON YOUR CONTROLS!



OKAY, CAP, NOW YOU FLY THIS PLANE BACK TO----

WHO ME?
I CAN'T FLY!



WOW!
NEITHER
CAN I!



HOLY
SMOKES!



WHY DON'T
THIS CRATE
STAND
STILL?



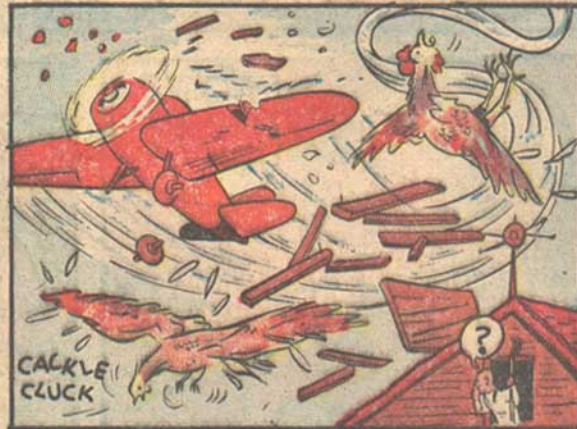
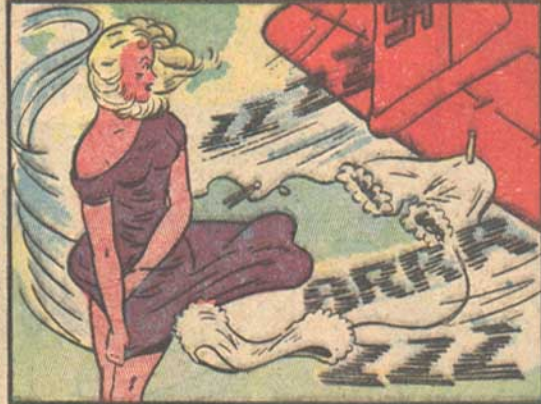
OOOOOH!
MY
STUMMICK!



YOU LIKE IT
CLOSE? YAH?



BRAP!



MORE
**SERGEANT
BOYLE**
ADVENTURES IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
**PEP
COMICS**

The MIDSHIPMAN



WINNING A BALL GAME MEANS A GREAT DEAL, EVEN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY. BUT MORE IMPORTANT STILL, IS GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP. AS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON FINDS OUT.



SINK THE ARMY!

SINK THE ARMY!

MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, NAVY'S PITCHER, IS DRAGGED PROTESTINGLY TO THE SPEAKERS PLATFORM!



IT'S THE TRUSTY LEFT ARM OF SAMPSON THAT'S GOING TO SINK THE ARMY FOR US, GANG!

HOO RAY SAMPSON



ISN'T THE NAVY SPIRIT WONDERFUL, LEE?

IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE... YOU'RE WILLING TO LAY DOWN YOUR LIFE FOR THE NAVY ACADEMY!

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG BASEBALL GAME WITH WEST POINT, THE NAVY HOLDS ITS TRADITIONAL BONFIRE FESTIVAL!

LEE ESCORTS MAY DENNIS, ONE OF THE OFFICER'S DAUGHTERS, BACK TO HER HOME!



SUDDENLY, THE MIDSHIPMAN IS ACCOSTED BY A COUPLE OF STRANGERS!

YES!

YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY PITCHER, AREN'T YOU?



HERE'S A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE IN IT FOR YOU, IF YOU KIN MANAGE TO LOSE DAT GAME!



THE MIDSHIPMAN PUTS THE GAMBLERS TO FLIGHT



HOO-RAY, ARMY

HOO-RAY, NAVY

THE NEXT DAY THE ARMY TEAM ARRIVES BY BUS!



WE GOT TO GET RID OF DAT SAMPSON PITCHER.

LET'S SNATCH HIS DAME. WE'LL TALK TURKEY!

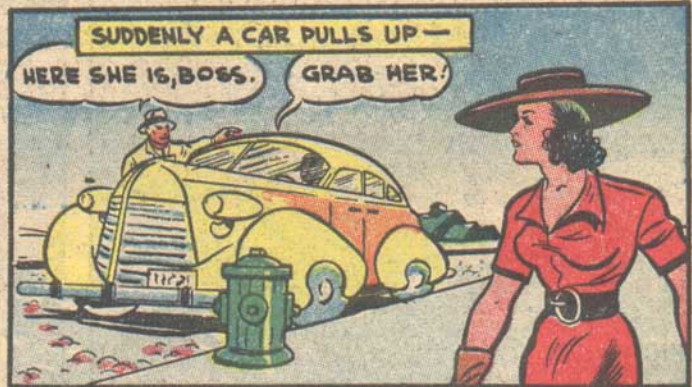
GOOD IDEA!

IN A HOUSE SOME DISTANCE FROM THE NAVAL ACADEMY!



MAY DENNIS PREPARES TO LEAVE FOR THE STADIUM!

LEE SHOULD BE ALONG SOON. I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE FOR HIM!



SUDDENLY A CAR PULLS UP —

HERE SHE IS, BOSS.

GRAB HER!

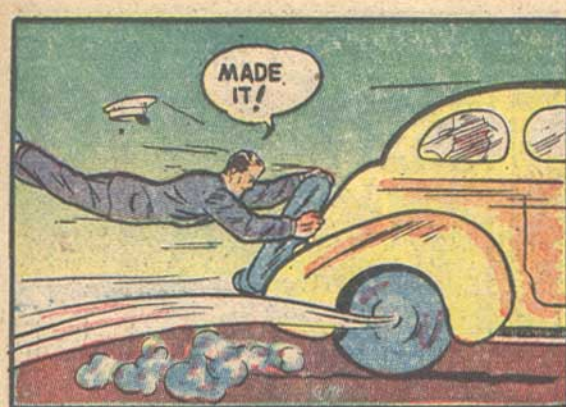


AT THAT MOMENT, LEE SAMPSON ARRIVES!

WHAT THE! IT'S MAY! THEY'RE DRAGGING HER INTO THAT CAR!



IF ONLY I CAN CATCH THAT CAR!



THE BLOW SENDS THE MIDSHIPMAN REELING INTO THE BACK OF THE CAR!

WE GOT HIM!



MAY, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, STARTS THE CAR!

LEE IS IN THE REAR SEAT. WE CAN BOTH GET AWAY IF I'M FAST ENOUGH



BEFORE THE GAMBLERS CAN RECOVER THEMSELVES, THEIR CAR PULLS AWAY!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

STOP HER!



WH...WHERE AM I? WH...WHAT?

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BALL GAME QUICKLY, LEE. TAKE THE WHEEL!



THE MIDSHIPMAN REPORTS TO THE COACH!

SAMPSON! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

I INTERRUPTED A KIDNAPPING SIR/MAY I GO IN TO PITCH?



I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE. IT'S THE EIGHTH INNING, AND ARMY IS THREE RUNS AHEAD!



MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET!



LEE STRIKES THE NEXT THREE BATTERS OUT, IN RAPID SUCCESSION!

IT'S UP TO ME NOW!
I CAN'T LET THE
ACADEMY
DOWN!



THE NAVY SPIRIT BLAZES HIGH AS
THE MIDDIES PUT TWO MEN ON
BASE, AND LEE IS AT BAT!

WHAT
A
SOCK!

HOO-RAY,
SAMPSON



THE MIDSHIPMAN COMES THROUGH— A SLASHING
HOMER TIES THE SCORE!

HOLD
'EM,
NAVY!

IF I CAN ONLY
KEEP 'EM FROM
SCORING, WE
MAY WIN
THIS GAME,
YET!



THE LAST HALF OF THE NINTH, AND THE SCORE
IS TIED!

THAT'S TWO DOWN—
ONE TO GO!



LEE'S PITCHING WIZARDRY IS TOO MUCH
FOR THE FIRST TWO ARMY BATTERS!

AS LEE PITCHES TO THE LAST ARMY
BATTER, A FLASH OF SUNLIGHT
DIRECTED FROM THE BLEACHER
SEATS TEMPORARILY BLINDS HIM....

WHAT THE....
I CAN'T SEE!



AND THE BATTER
GETS A BASE
HIT!



THAT PITCHER,
LEE SAMPSON, IS
GOOD. I'VE GOT TO
BE CAREFUL!



KEITH KORNELL, ACE OF THE WEST POINT
DIAMONDERS, TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT!

IN THE STANDS....

HA, HA! DE SUNLIGHT
REFLECTIONS OF DIS
MIRROR IS BLINDIN'
LEE SAMPSON!



SO, THAT'S YOUR
GAME—EH? COME
WITH ME!



AN OFFICER SPOTS
THE THUG!

STRIKE
THREE



THE GAMBLER'S STRATEGY BACK-
FIRES! STARTLED BY THE NAVY
OFFICERS, HE FORGETS ABOUT
THE MIRROR AND THE SUN FLASH
BLINDS KORNELL INSTEAD!

THAT FLASH! I CAN SEE THE GUY WHO'S USING THE MIRROR!



LEE ASTOUNDS EVERYONE BY PITCHING THE BALL INTO THE STANDS

OOOW!



LEE ONCE MORE DEMONSTRATES HIS MARVELOUS CONTROL, A BULL'S EYE!

THE BATTER WAS BLINDED BY A MIRROR, I THINK HE OUGHT TO HAVE ANOTHER



WAIT A MINUTE, THAT WAS A PERFECTLY GOOD STRIKE OUT!

THE ARMY AND NAVY SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP!

SAMPSON'S RIGHT. I SAW THE FLASH TOO!



GREAT FELLOW THAT SAMPSON!



CADET KORNEILL TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT AGAIN...

SAMPSON'S SPORTSMANSHIP PROVES DISASTROUS FOR THE NAVY'S CHANCES OF WINNING!

A HOME RUN!



GREAT WORK, KORNEILL!

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE GAME STILL BELONGS TO NAVY!



LEE CONGRATULATES CADET KORNEILL AT HOME PLATE!

I SAW THE WHOLE THING, SAMPSON. THE NAVY'S PROUD OF YOU. WINNING THE GAME IS NOT ALWAYS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!

THANKS, COACH—I'M ONLY SORRY THAT THOSE GAMBLERS WIN THEIR BET AFTER ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEE!



AFTER THE GAME, IN THE DUGOUT!

BUT AS THE MIDSHIPMAN LEAVES THE STADIUM WITH MAY, HE GETS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!



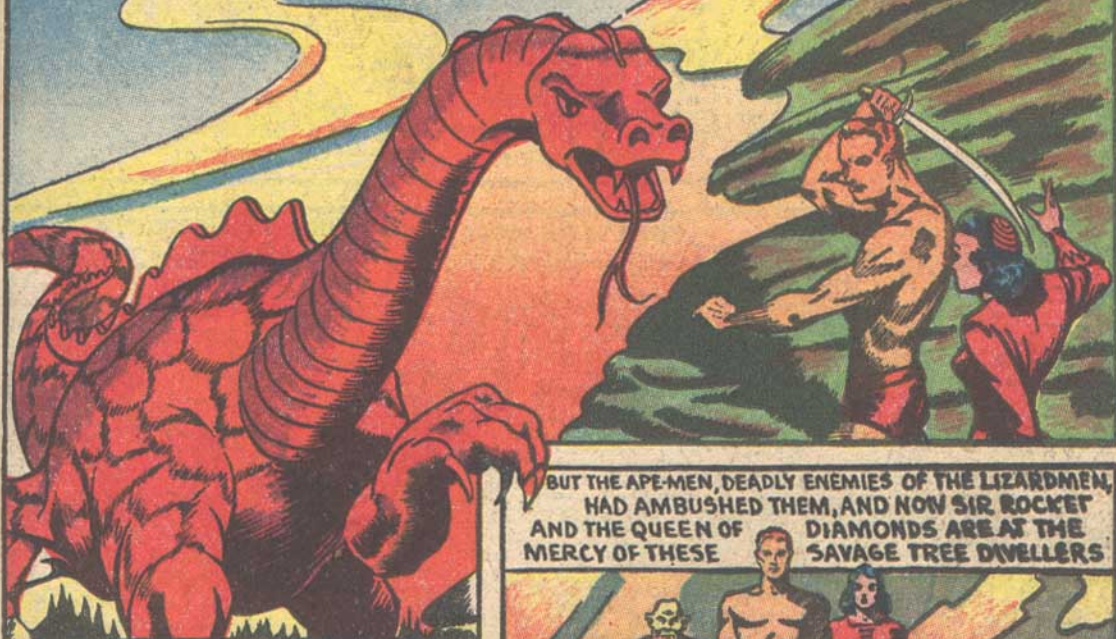
WHERE THIS MAN AND HIS GANG ARE GOING THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR MONEY. WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE STANDS, AND HE'S CONFESSED THE ENTIRE KIDNAPPING PLOT!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

REP COMICS

THE ROCKET

AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS



BUT THE APE-MEN, DEADLY ENEMIES OF THE LIZARDMEN, HAD AMBUSHED THEM, AND NOW SIR ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ARE AT THE MERCY OF THESE SAVAGE TREE DWELLERS

WHILE MAKING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RESCUED PRINCE FALKAR OF THE HAWKMEN, FROM AN ATTACK BY THE COWARDLY LIZARD-MEN. WHILE FALKAR WENT TO SUMMON THE AID OF HIS PEOPLE, THE LIZARD-MEN CAPTURED THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN



ONE OF THE APE-MEN SEES SOMETHING THAT STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HIS PEOPLE!

LOOK!



THE SAVAGE BAT-SERPENT, BLOOD SEEKING ENEMY OF ALL ANIMAL AND HUMAN LIFE, SVOOPS DOWN UPON THE TERRIFIED BAND OF APE-MEN!



THIS CALLS FOR ACTION! I'D BETTER STOP PLAYING POSSUM!





WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE ROCKET MEETS THE BAT-SERPENT!



GRASPING A FLYING FIN, HIS DAGGER MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE MONSTER'S WIND PIPE!



HAIL TO OUR NEW CHIEF - THE BRAVE WHITE WARRIOR!

HAIL TO THE WHITE ONE, BRAVEST WARRIOR OF ALL!

HE SHALL DO BATTLE WITH UNGAR TO SEE WHO SHALL BE OUR NEW CHIEF.



CHIEF UNGAR CONSULTS HIS ADVISOR

ONE WHO CAN KILL THE BAT-SERPANT WILL BE A DIFFICULT MAN TO BEAT!

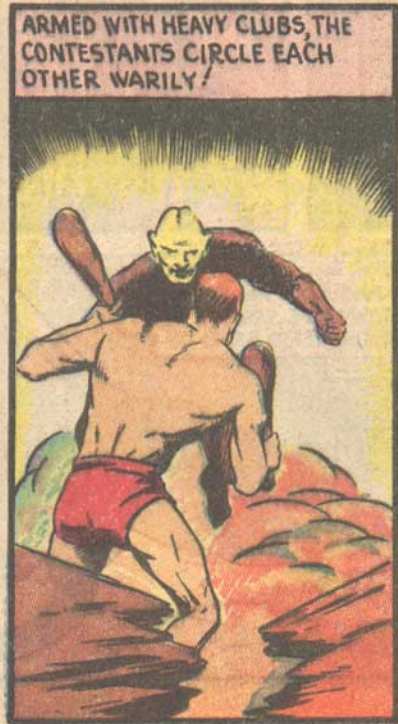
CHIEF EH! GIVE HIM A SPLIT CLUB, AND WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST. I'LL KILL HIM!



UNGAR'S ADVISOR ARRANGES FOR THE BATTLE!

YOU WILL FIGHT WITH CLUBS, THE WINNER WILL BE CHIEF, AND THE LOSER WILL DIE!

GOOD, LET THE BATTLE START.



ARMED WITH HEAVY CLUBS, THE CONTESTANTS CIRCLE EACH OTHER WARILY!



YOUR LOVER SHALL DIE - HIS CLUB IS BROKEN. YOU SHALL REMAIN WITH US, SLAVE TO CHIEF UNGAR!

YOU DO NOT KNOW SIR ROCKET. HE SHALL CONQUER UNGAR!

THE ROCKET SWINGS—
AND AS UNGAR
PARRIES THE
BLOW, THE
ROCKET'S CLUB
SHATTERS.



NOW MY FRIEND, WE
WILL SEE WHO SHALL
BE CHIEF!



SO THAT'S YOUR
GAME, EH?
WE'LL SEE!

THIS IS ALL THE
CLUB I NEED!



HAIL TO THE VICTOR!
SIR ROCKET, OUR
NEW CHIEF!



THE APEMEN CARRY THE ROCKET TO THE CAVE OF
HORRORS, AN ORDEAL THAT ALL ASPIRANTS TO THE
CHIEF-DOM OF THE APE-MEN MUST FACE.

BUT UNGAR PLOTS AGAINST THE MAN
WHO SPARED HIS LIFE.



IF THE ROCKET
FAILS TO GO COM-
PLETELY THRU
THE CAVE
THE PEOPLE
WILL KILL
HIM, AND YOU
WILL STILL
BE CHIEF

GOOD, I
HAVE A
PLAN



UNGAR AND HIS ADVISOR SEIZE THE
QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, AND DRAG HER
AWAY, BUT ONE OF THE APE-MEN
SPIES THEM AT THEIR EVIL DEED!

MEANWHILE, THE ROCKET PREPARES TO FACE THE FINAL
RITUAL BEFORE HE CAN BECOME CHIEF!

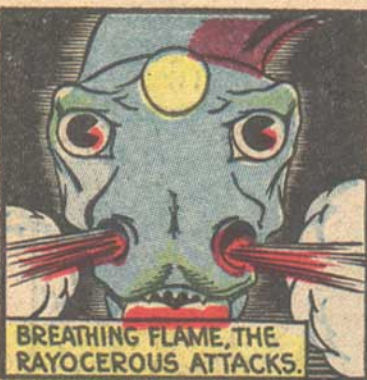
THIS SWORD IS YOUR ONLY
WEAPON—YOU MUST GO
COMPLETELY THROUGH THE
TUNNEL. IF YOU FAIL, WE
WILL KILL YOU!



FEAR NOT, WHEN
I EMERGE, I SHALL
BE YOUR CHIEF!

AS THE ROCKET STARTS THROUGH
THE CAVE OF HORRORS, HE MEETS HIS
FIRST ORDEAL, A GIANT RAYOCEROUS
BLOCKS HIS PATH!





BREATHING FLAME, THE RYOCEOUS ATTACKS.



BUT THE ROCKET DUCKS THE MONSTER'S ATTACK, AND HIS SWORD STRIKES HOME!



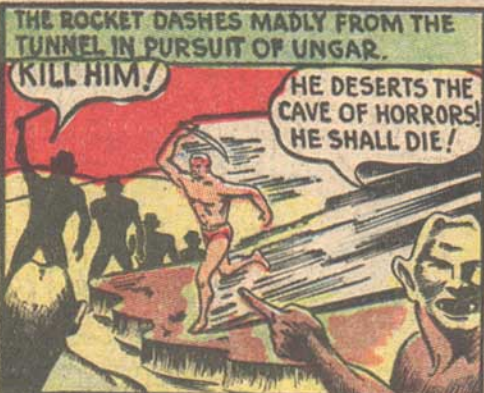
THAT WASN'T SO HARD I WONDER WHAT COMES NEXT!

SIR ROCKET!
SIR ROCKET!



WHAT IS IT THAT HAPPENS, TO BRING YOU INTO THE CAVE OF HORRORS

UNGAR HAS SIEZED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS. HE FLEES WITH HER INTO THE BLACK FOREST!



THE ROCKET DASHES MADLY FROM THE TUNNEL IN PURSUIT OF UNGAR.

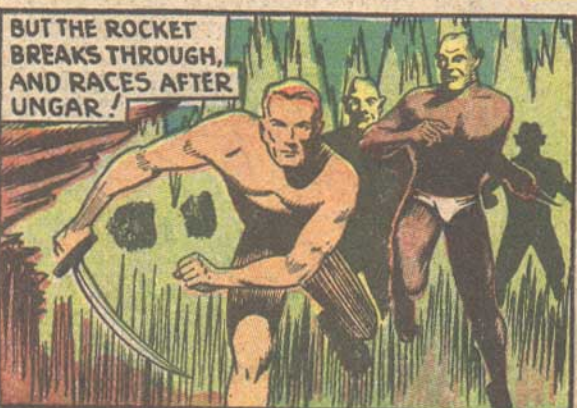
KILL HIM!

HE DESERTS THE CAVE OF HORRORS! HE SHALL DIE!



THE PENALTY FOR FAILING THE ORDEAL OF THE CAVE OF HORRORS IS DEATH! THE APE MEN CLOSE IN ON THE ROCKET

OUT OF MY WAY!



BUT THE ROCKET BREAKS THROUGH, AND RACES AFTER UNGAR!

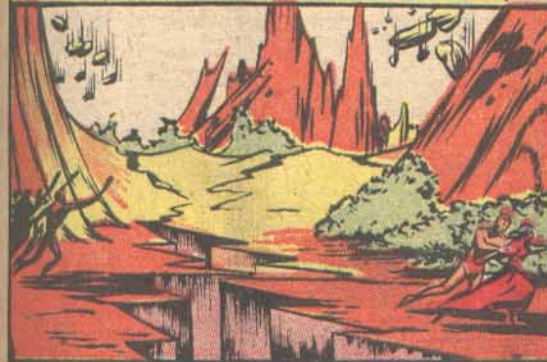


SIR ROCKET, SAVE ME!

I'M COMING!



WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE EARTH SPLITS BETWEEN THEM!!



THE APE MEN ARE TRAPPED! THEY FALL INTO THE BOTTOMLESS CREVASSE!

AAGHH! AAGHH! HELP!



SULPHUR FUMES SWIRL ABOUT ROCKET AND THE QUEEN AS BOILING LAVA FLOWS PAST!



HURRY, WE MUST GET TO HIGHER GROUND BEFORE THE LAVA ENGULFS US!



BUT THE SUPHUR FUMES ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE QUEEN!

I CAN'T GO ON! I CAN'T BREATHE



TAKING THE QUEEN IN HIS ARMS, THE ROCKET STRUGGLES TO A HILL TOP—

WHERE HE SCANS THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY FOR SIGNS OF SAFETY.



SUDDENLY—OVERHEAD, PRINCE FALKAR AND HIS HAWKMEN LEGIONS APPEAR!

ROCKET/SIR ROCKET, WERE COMING! IT'S FALKAR!



TAKING THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN INTO THEIR ARMS, THE HAWKMEN FLY OFF—

WHAT FURTHER ADVENTURES AWAIT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS. READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

WHAT COYOTES EAT

THE easiest, quickest answer to the question, "What do coyotes eat?" is "everything!" And it wouldn't be far off. But the U. S. Biological Survey, part of whose function is the destruction of predatory animals in the interests of livestock growers, wanted some actual evidence. To get it they had the stomachs of 340 coyotes, killed in fourteen western states at all times of the year, sent to their Denver Laboratory and analyzed. Here's what they found:

Rabbit meat in 161 stomachs. Miscellaneous rodents—rats, mice, ground squirrels, etc.—in 119. Various kinds of carrion in 103. Beef, goat mutton and sheep mutton were found in 63 of them. Horse meat and pork in 10. Domestic poultry in 14. Venison (deer meat) was present in 21 of these interesting prairie wolf stomachs, game birds in 5 and small birds in 23; 21 coyotes had eaten insects—grasshoppers, beetles, etc. A few had feasted on snakes, lizards, fish, horned toads and a couple had even found skunk meat palatable. A dozen or so had eaten wild plums, wild chokecherries, etc. Half a dozen had eaten apples, peaches, pears, watermelons and other cultivated fruits. A few had eaten pinon nuts. And although no green corn was found, it is well known to westerners that coyotes like this garden delicacy very much. The puzzle, really, is not to find what coyotes will eat, but rather what they won't.



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**WATCH FOR THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB
EVERY MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

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JUNE BLUE RIBBON COMICS



ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



THRILL TO THESE
SMASHING NEW
FEATURES

HERCULES!
MODERN CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE

THE GREEN
FALCON!

TY-GOR!
SON OF THE TIGER

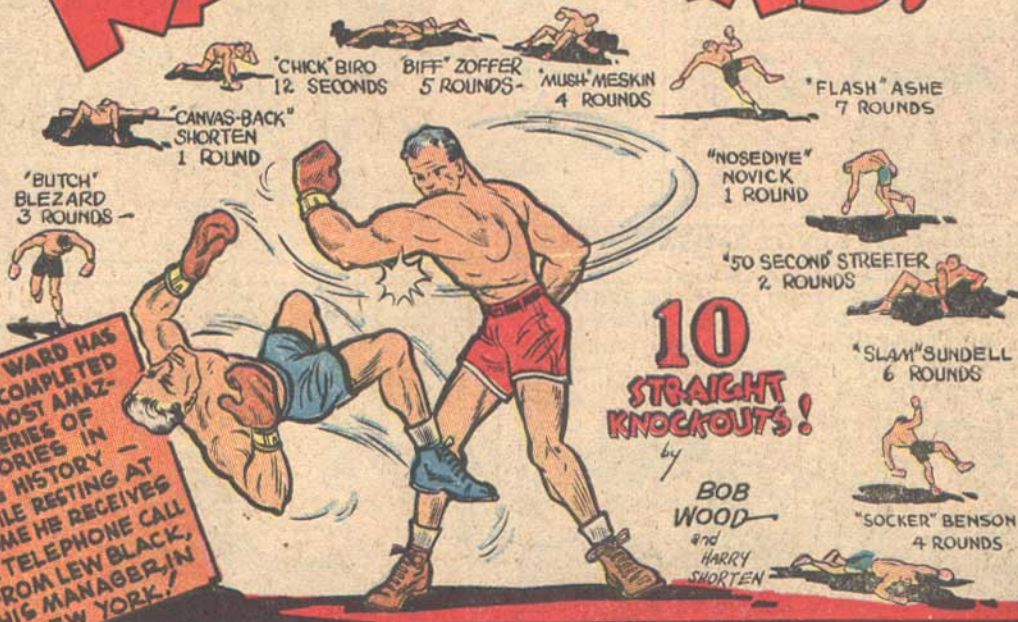
PLUS YOUR OLD FAVORITES
RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG
AND **CORPORAL COLLINS**

COMING ATTRACTIONS

RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG,
AS DID RIN-TIN-TIN BEFORE HIM,
GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, IN THE JULY
ISSUE OF *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*!
FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN MOVIE-
LAND WITH THE STARS YOU LOVE!

WATCH FOR THE
RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

KAYO WARD!



KAYO WARD HAS JUST COMPLETED THE MOST AMAZING SERIES OF VICTORIES IN RING HISTORY WHILE RESTING AT HOME HE RECEIVES A TELEPHONE CALL FROM LEW BLACK, HIS MANAGER, IN NEW YORK.

'CHICK' BIRO
12 SECONDS

'BIFF' ZOFFER
5 ROUNDS

'MUSH' MESKIN
4 ROUNDS

'FLASH' ASHE
7 ROUNDS

'CANVAS-BACK'
SHORTEN
1 ROUND

'NOSEDIVE'
NOVICK
1 ROUND

'BLTCH'
BLEZARD
3 ROUNDS

'50 SECOND' STREETER
2 ROUNDS

**10
STRAIGHT
KNOCKOUTS!**

'SLAM' SUNDELL
6 ROUNDS

by
**BOB
WOOD**
and
**HARRY
SHORTEN**

'SOCKER' BENSON
4 ROUNDS



YOU'RE MATCHED WITH KILLER SLICK, KAYO. THE WINNER TO GET A SHOT AT JOE LOUIS. GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S GREAT, LEW! I'LL BE THERE SOON'S I KIN!



IN THE CAMP OF A RIVAL FIGHTER, THE NEWS OF KAYO'S FIGHT HAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT EFFECT

DEY CAN'T PULL DAT STUFF ON ME, CANDY!

SO! LEW BLACK THINKS HE'S OUT-SMARTED ME, EH? WE KIN FIX THAT, SLUGGER!



I GOT TO RUSH! G'BYE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF CONNIE, BILLY!

BACK AT KAYO'S HOME, HIS SWEET-HEART AND KID BROTHER BID HIM GOODBYE!



KAYO SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!



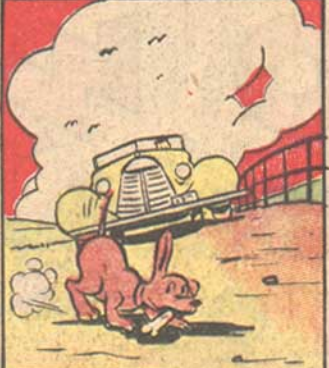
FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD CANDY MORGAN AND HIS GANG AWAIT KAYO!

EVERYTHING'S SET, BOSS!

HERE HE COMES NOW!



GO GET IT, FIDO!



AS KAYO JAMS ON THE BRAKES THE MEN RUSH UP TO THE CAR!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, TRYING TO RUN OVER MY DOG?

WHY DON'T YA LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

WHAT TH....

MORGAN AND HIS BOYS DELIBERATELY PICK A QUARREL WITH KAYO!



WHAT'S A IDEA OF TRYIN' TO RUN OVER MY DOG? WHY DON'CHA LOOK WHERE YER GOIN'?

I'M SERTN'Y SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO....



YOU'RE FORCIN' ME TO DO THIS!



OH, A WISE GUY, EH, TAKE DAT!



TUT/TUT! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. IT AINT PERLITE TO CLIMB ON PEOPLES' BACKS!

OW!

WHAT THE....



YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL!

OOP!



THE COWARDLY BLOW HAS LEFT KAYO A VICTIM OF AMNESIA — COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY —

HOURS LATER—IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE —



LEW BLACK CALLS CONNIE



THE NEXT DAY, LEW, FRANTIC WITH WORRY, REPORTS KAYO'S DISAPPEARANCE TO THE POLICE!





BUT KAYO IS TRAVELLING TOO FAST FOR THE GANGSTERS TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!
NOW I'M MAD!



YOU HAD NO RIGHT SHOOTING THOSE PERLICEMEN!



KAYO FINISHES THE THUGS IN ONE - TWO FASHION -



OUCH, MY HAND!

GREAT WORK, KID. THEY ONLY GOT ME IN THE ARM!



LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!

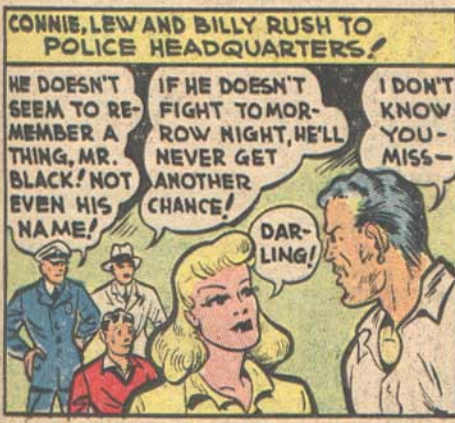
WITHOUT HIS HELP THE ROBBERS WOULD HAVE MADE A CLEAN GET-AWAY, CHIEF!

SAY, HE LOOKS LIKE KAYO WARD



THE CHIEF NOTIFIES LEW BLACK OF HIS DISCOVERY.

WE'VE GOT YOUR FIGHTER, MR. BLACK! COME RIGHT DOWN!



CONNIE, LEW AND BILLY RUSH TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER A THING, MR. BLACK! NOT EVEN HIS NAME!

IF HE DOESN'T FIGHT TOMORROW NIGHT, HE'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

I DON'T KNOW YOU - MISS -

DARLING!



CONNIE'S PLEADING FINALLY CONVINCES KAYO

PLEASE FIGHT SLICK FOR MY SAKE, KAYO!

I CAN'T REFUSE A LA-DY!



NOBODY'LL BELIEVE YOU LOST YOUR MEMORY. THEY'LL THINK YOU RAN OUT!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIGHT!



I CAN'T LET THAT PRETTY GIRL DOWN!

HYA KAYO!

AT THE WEIGHING IN - KAYO WINS WITH PAIN AS SLICK SHAKES HIS HAND - BUT KAYO DOESN'T LET ON THAT IT HURT!



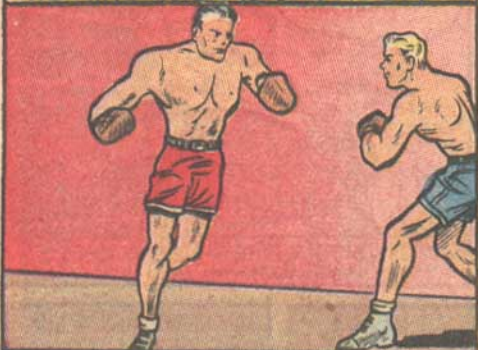
EXTRA - WARD - SLICK BOUT TO GO ON AS SCHEDULED!



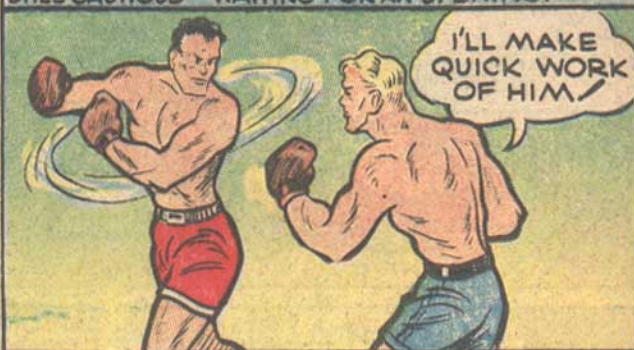
AND IN THIS CORNER, AT 198 POUNDS - KAYO WARD!

THE FIGHT GOES ON!

KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING. SLICK IS CAUTIOUS.



KAYO DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF, USING ONLY HIS LEFT HAND, HE'S WILD WITH HIS BLOWS. SLICK IS STILL CAUTIOUS—WAITING FOR AN OPENING.



THIS ISN'T THE REAL KAYO WARD TO-NITE, FOLKS. WHY DOESN'T HE USE HIS RIGHT? THERE'S SLICK WITH A LEFT TO THE JAW!

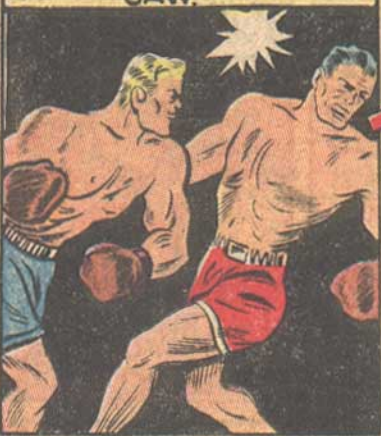


KAYO LETS GO A RIGHT TO SLICK'S MIDSECTION HE SHRIEKS WITH PAIN



AS KAYO STANDS FLINCHING, SLICK SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY.

CATCHING KAYO UNAWARES, SLICK CLIPS HIM WITH A POWERFUL LEFT TO THE JAW.



KAYO IS DOWN, SLICK IN A NEUTRAL CORNER, CAN THIS BE THE REAL KAYO WARD?

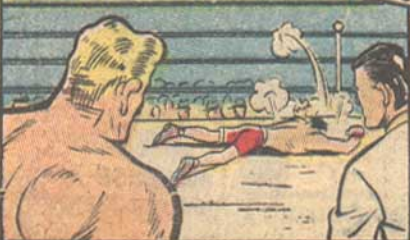


UP AT THE COUNT OF 6 KAYO COMES IN GROGGILY



THEY SPAR FOR A MOMENT, THEN SLICK CATCHES THE DAZED KAYO WITH A MURDEROUS RIGHT!

KAYO TURNS, REELS AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE. IT LOOKS LIKE THE END!



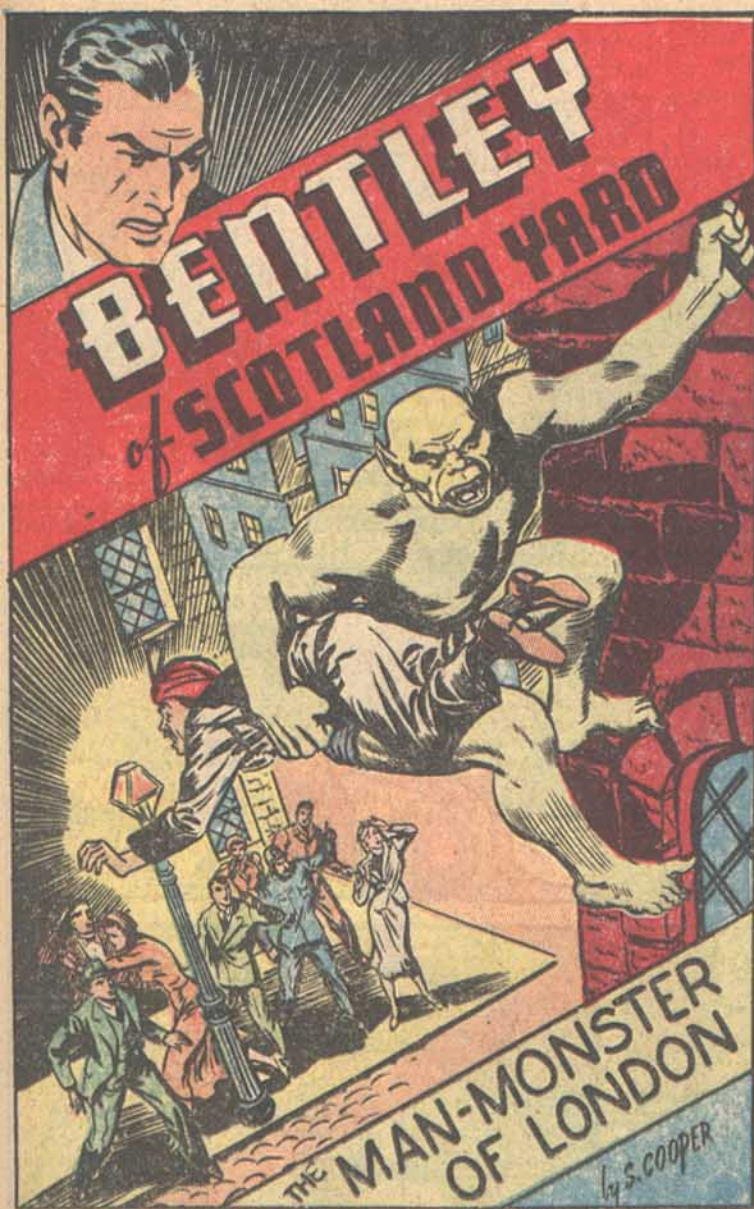
I BETTER THROW IN THE TOWEL, KID!

KAYO IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 3. THAT LAST BLOW SEEMS TO HAVE DONE SOMETHING

CAN KAYO LAST OUT THIS FIGHT—OR ARE HIS DAYS AS A CONTENDER OVER? — DOES HE EVER RE-GAIN HIS MEMORY? — WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS RIGHT HAND? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

PEP COMICS

CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS. / 6



BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE MAN-MONSTER OF LONDON

by S. COOPER

THE MONSTER AND REMEK WAIT OUTSIDE THE HOTEL IN WHICH THE RAJAH IS STAYING.



REMEMBER MONK, STRANGLE THE PRINCE, IF YOU CAN'T CART THE BLOKE AWAY!

YA! YA! I GET 'IM!

HE'S GOT A SECRET MESSAGE FROM THE RAJAH THAT WE GOTTA GRAB BEFORE THE PRIME MINISTER GETS A SQUINT AT IT!



THE PRINCE AND HIS AIDE LEAVE THE HOTEL...



WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES..WE MUST BE CAREFUL !!

SURELY WE ARE SAFE HERE..



THE MONSTER ATTACKS!

I GOT YE! I GOT YE!

RELEASE HIM.. OR I'LL SHOOT!



ARRRRR!

I WARNED YOU!

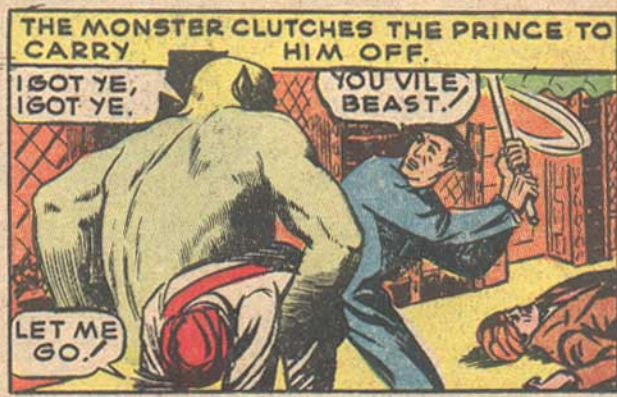


INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, WHO HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE PRINCE, HEARS THE OUTCRY.



BENTLEY ARRIVES.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



THE MONSTER CLUTCHES THE PRINCE TO CARRY HIM OFF.

I GOT YE, I GOT YE.

YOU VILE BEAST!

LET ME GO!



I KILL!
I KILL!



MAYBE, BUT HERE'S A COUPLE FOR YOU!



ANOTHER MOVE, AND I'LL SHOOT YOU DEAD ON THE SPOT.



REMEK SNEAKS UP BEHIND BENTLEY, AND.....

THERE, THAT'LL SERVE YOU PROPER.

THE MONSTER ESCAPES WITH THE PRINCE!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER...




IN THE ROYAL SUITE, THE CHIEF OF THE IN-RAK ARMY ANGRILY BERATES BENTLEY!



THE MONSTER ATTACKS AGAIN!


I GOT 'IM,
I GOT 'IM!



THEY AWAIT THE RETURN OF THE MONSTER, AND THE SINISTER REMEK, HIS MASTER.

MAYBE... MAYBE NOT.

THEY'LL KILL US BOTH!



BENTLEY HAS JUST FREED HIS HANDS AND...

JUST AN OLD TRICK OF THE YARD... WE CUP OUR HANDS TOGETHER, WHEN WE ARE TIED, LATER, WHEN WE FLATTEN THEM, THE ROPE IS LOOSE!

HOW'D YOU DO IT?




THEY'RE COMING!



I GOT 'IM!

FINISH THE BLIGHTER, MONK!





OUTA THE WAY, MONK... I'LL GUN THE BLOKE!

HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!



MONK! THE BLIGHTER IS ESCAPING US... THEY'LL HAVE OUR SOULS FOR THIS!



THE MONSTER PAYS A VISIT TO BENTLEY'S HOME IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

STRANGLE THE BLOKE, MONK!



SUDDENLY... BENTLEY APPEARS BEHIND REMEK!

NOW, YOUR TIME HAS COME!

NO KILL REM! NO KILL REM! I GET YOU!

MONK! MONK!



NOT AFTER YOU GET A LOAD OF THIS!

NOW TO ARREST THE LEADER OF THOSE BEASTS...

BENTLEY KNOWS WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINISTER DOINGS...

Do YOU know who he is?

DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRIME MINISTER...?
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRINCE? ...PER-
 HAPS HE DELIBERATELY HAD HIMSELF
 KIDNAPPED.....
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE CHIEF OF STAFF OF
 THE INRAK ARMY...?
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE RAJAH?...PERHAPS
 HE IS FEIGNING ILLNESS? ...

MARK OFF THE NAME OF THE MAN YOU BELIEVE IS RESPONSIBLE ... THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION..

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER

GO AHEAD, INSPECTOR, THE PRINCIPAL PARTIES CONCERNED ARE HERE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE RAJAH. HE IS STILL SICK!

ALRIGHT, SIR!

ONLY THREE MEN KNEW THAT THE PRINCE WAS CARRYING A SECRET MESSAGE TO YOU, AND THEREFORE ONLY ONE OF THOSE THREE MEN COULD HAVE STOLEN IT, AND SUBSTITUTED ANOTHER ONE. THEN OF COURSE, THE RAJAH WOULDN'T HAVE INTERCEPTED HIS OWN MESSAGE, TO LEAVE A FAKE ONE. WE CAN QUICKLY CONSIDER HIM OUT!

THE PRINCE HAD NO NEED TO KIDNAP HIMSELF, AND IF HE DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND HIM COMPLETELY BOUND UP IN AN OLD SHACK BEING SAVAGELY TREATED BY TWO VILLAINS, ONE A REAL MONSTER!

YES, AND YOU, MR. LEADER OF THE REVOLUTION IN INRAK, YOU KIDNAPPED THE PRINCE, AND DRUGGED THE RAJAH, SO HE WOULD BE TOO ILL TO BE SEEN.

I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!

SIR, ARE YOU ACCUSING ME?

IT'S A LIE! IT'S A LIE!



BENTLEY USES HIS STICK WITH DEADLY AIM

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

IT'S A STRIKE!

NO THANKS NEEDED, IT WAS ALL PART OF MY JOB.



I EXPRESS TO YOU, THE GRATITUDE OF THE ENTIRE EMPIRE. YOU HAVE SAVED THE TREATY, AND THIS MADE OUR EMPIRE SAFE IN THE EAST!

I AM HUMBLY GRATEFUL, SIR, I HAVE ALWAYS TRIED TO DO MY DUTY!

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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

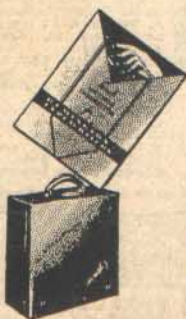
ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes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

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe 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, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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