

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

JULY
NO. 6
10¢

STARRING **THE SHIELD!!**
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



NOVICK

Sammy Kaye Uses Home Recordo!



Sammy Kaye, genial dispenser of swing and sway rhythm is delighted with Home Recordo

You, Too, Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing or Play an Instrument



Clyde Burke, vocalist in Sammy Kaye's orchestra, making a Home Recordo record.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Frank Haendle, arranger with Sammy Kaye, listens to a home recording of an original arrangement.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$75 per dozen.

OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS
RECORD PLAYERS
RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS
Old or New Type
PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES

From Wm. C., California
I have made several records and they have turned out swell.

A.R.G. writes
I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.

It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

H.M. of Kentucky says
Thanks for the Home

Recordo Set—it is fine B.M. orders some records saving

Your recorder was well worth waiting for. I have enjoyed it as well as my friends.

A.D.S. of Ohio well pleased and writes:

The Home Recordo unit I just received is proving itself entirely satisfactory. The simplicity with which it operates is remarkable.

IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.

J. H. W. of Nebraska writes:

Have had wonderful results with Home Recordo so am sending for more blanks. The popularity of Home Recordo at home here has caused a considerable shortage of blank records.

Miss Lillian C. of New

York says:

Your recording outfit has received all O. K. and proved to be all you claim it to be.



Robert Dodge, whose business is to tabulate Sammy Kaye's vast collection of popular hits, is shown filing one of his own recordings.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON!
START RECORDING AT ONCE!

COMPLETE OUTFIT
INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY

\$2.98

HOME RECORDING CO.
Studio Song Hits DP.
11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

HOME RECORDING CO.,
STUDIO SONG HITS DP, 11 West 17th St.
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send additional blank records at \$75 per dozen.

Name

Address

City and State

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.50 cash with order.

By IRVING NDVICK AND HARRY SHOFER

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



THE SHIELD, ONE OF THE PILLARS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY, IMBUED WITH THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN, USES EVERY OUNCE OF IT IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY. HE STANDS EVER FIRMLY AT THE HELM OF HIS SHIP OF STATE, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AS HE STEERS A STEADY COURSE TOWARD THE PORT OF ALL PATRIOTS....AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON!

NOTHING MUCH DOING THESE DAYS. GUESS YOU CAN REST UP, JOE!



I THINK I'LL TAKE IN THE SHOW AT THE SENATE CHAMBER. SENATOR WARREN'S GONNA TALK TODAY. HE'S A REGULAR FIRE EATER!



JOE HIGGINS, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS *THE SHIELD*, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

HE ALMOST TORE THE HOUSE DOWN THE LAST TIME TRYING TO GET THEM TO PASS THE NICARAGUAN CANAL BILL. I THINK HE'S RIGHT TOO. THE PANAMA CANAL'S NOT ENOUGH!



IN THE SENATE CHAMBER, SENATOR WARREN IS ABOUT TO TAKE THE FLOOR!



GENTLEMEN...

SH... THAT'S SENATOR WARREN!

NOW WATCH THE FUR FLY!

SENATOR WARREN IS DETERMINED TO GET THAT NICARAGUAN BILL THROUGH IF HE HAS TO FILIBUSTER THE WHOLE SENATE!



YES, AND HE'S GOT A GOOD CHANCE OF DOING BOTH!

THE CHAMBER AND THE GALLERY SIT BREATHLESS AS WARREN PREPARES TO SPEAK!



GENTLEMEN, I SHOULD LIKE TO WITHDRAW MY BILL ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF A CANAL AT NICARAGUA!



GREAT GHOSTS OF CAESAR! DID I HEAR RIGHT!

IT...IT...DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!

ALL ARE STUNNED MOMENTARILY BY THIS UNEXPECTED ANNOUNCEMENT!



IN THE PRESS GALLERY!

WHAT A STORY, SENATOR WARREN COMPLETELY REVERSES HIMSELF!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE SENATOR!



JOE WAITS UNTIL SENATOR WARREN LEAVES, THEN FOLLOWS HIM...

HI-THERE, SENATOR, WAIT!



...INTO HIS CAR!

I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I., SENATOR, WHY DID YOU ABOUT-FACE ON THAT NICARAGUAN BILL?

I...I... CAN'T TELL YOU!



YOU'VE HEARD OF THE SHIELD. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OUT!

IF HE ONLY COULD... I'LL TELL YOU!

MY DAUGHTER, LUCY, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED,
AND UNLESS I GIVE UP SUPPORT OF THAT
BILL, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE.....



THEY AR-
RIVE AT THE
SENATOR'S
HOUSE!

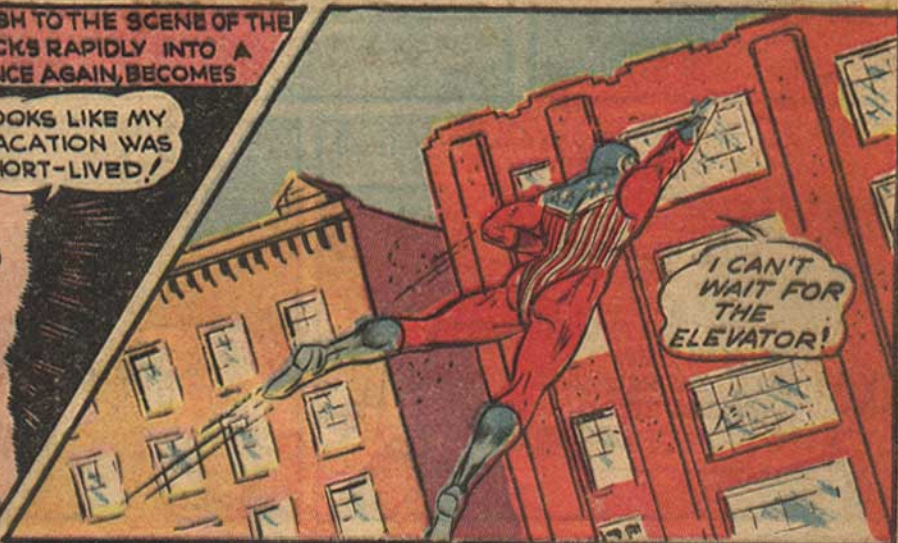
JEHOSEPHAT!
THAT SHOT
CAME FROM
THE ROOF
OVER THERE!

SUDDENLY, A SHOT CUTS THE
SENATOR SHORT, AND HE FALLS
LIMPLY TO THE GROUND!



AS THE POLICE RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE
SHOOTING, JOE DUCKS RAPIDLY INTO A
DOORWAY —AND ONCE AGAIN, BECOMES
THE SHIELD!

LOOKS LIKE MY
VACATION WAS
SHORT-LIVED!



I CAN'T
WAIT FOR
THE
ELEVATOR!

RACING ALONG THE ROOF
TOPS WITH THE SPEED OF
AN EXPRESS TRAIN.....

THERE'S THE
KILLER. HE'S
GOING DOWN
THE FIRE
ESCAPE!



THE SHIELD SIGHTS THE
KILLER AND MAKES A
GIANT LEAP!

GOING
MY WAY,
MR.?

GOOMPH!



LEMME GIVE
YOU A LIFT!

ULP!
HAALLPP!



AND NOW FOR A LITTLE PERSUASION!



I WON'T TALK!

THE SHIELD USES HIS OWN THIRD DEGREE METHODS!



MAYBE YOU WILL....



...WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

WHILE A LITTLE WAY OFF, THE SHIELD'S ANTICS ARE VIEWED BY THREATENING EYES!



IT IS THE SHIELD!
I HAVE BEEN WARNED ABOUT HIM AND AM PREPARED. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

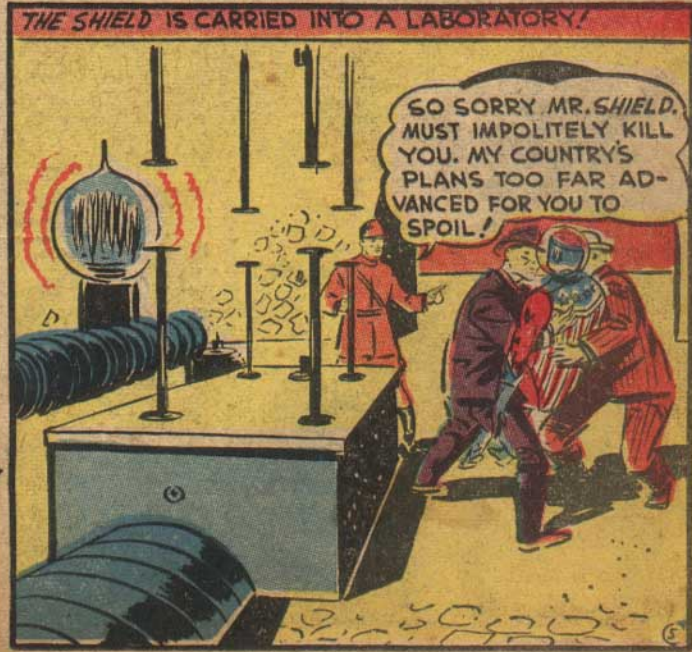
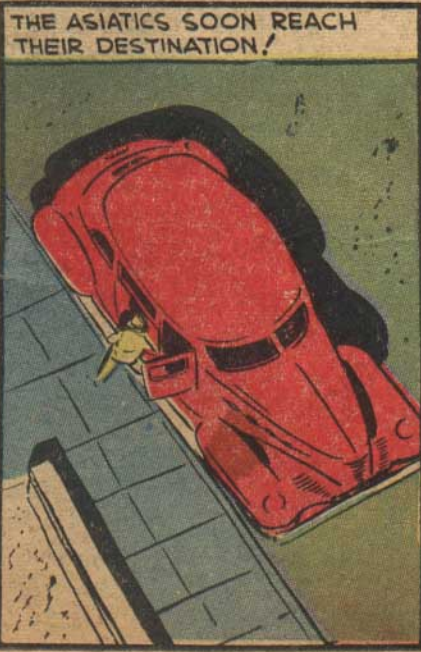
OH, SO YOU BROUGHT YOUR PLAYMATES ALONG!

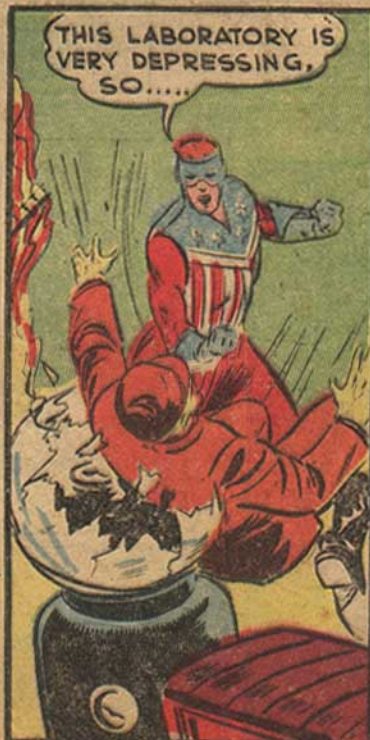
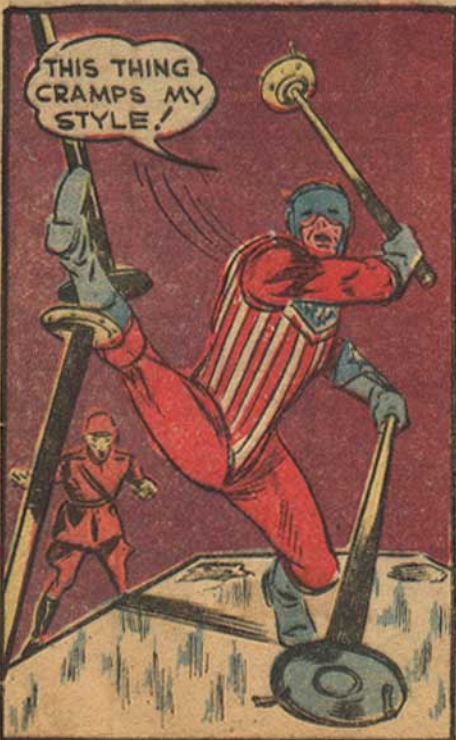
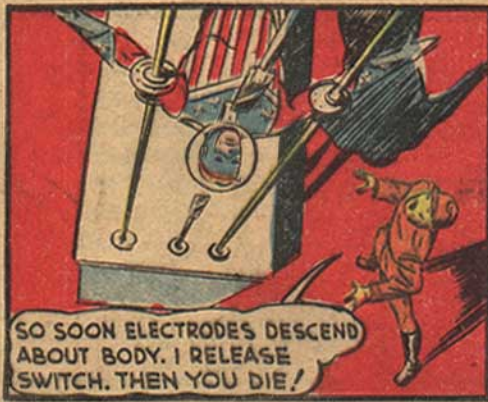
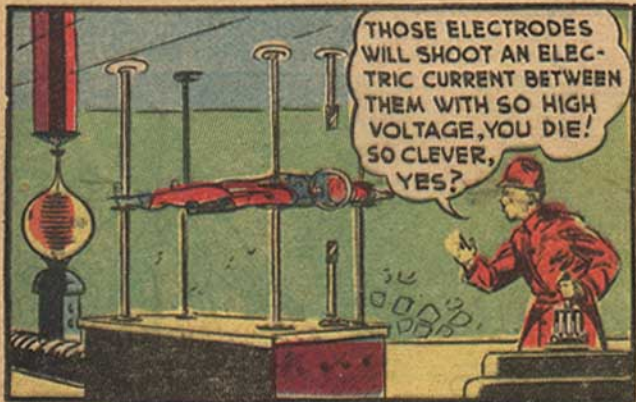


WELL, GO OVER AND SAY HELLO TO THEM, LIKE A NICE BOY!



SOMETHING'S TICKLING ME. I DIDN'T THINK THEY HAD MOSQUITOES THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!





WHOA! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY! I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!



I COMMIT HARI KARI FIRST!



THAT'S TOO PLEASANT A WAY TO DIE. NOW HERE'S A MAN'S WAY!

THIS IS MY BOOMERANG CURVE! I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT I STILL KNOW HOW TO THROW IT!



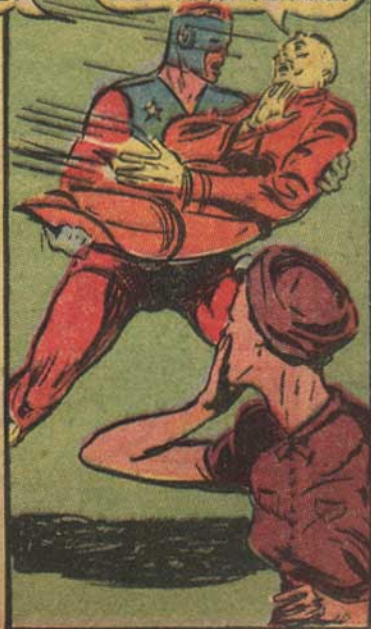
THE ASIATIC SAILS OUT ONE WINDOW AND BACK TOWARD ANOTHER!



ALLY-OOP! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE SOME MORE!

NO, NO! I TALK! MY COUNTRY PLANS TO SEIZE THE PHILIPPINES. FIRST WE DESTROY THE PANAMA CANAL!

OH-O! BACK SO SOON?



I GET IT! SO OUR ATLANTIC FLEET CAN'T GET THROUGH!

THAT'S WHY THEY KID-NAPPED ME!...



THEY WANTED TO STOP MY FATHER FROM PUTTING THROUGH A BILL TO BUILD ANOTHER CANAL AT NICARAGUA!

WE'VE GOT TO GET WRITTEN EVIDENCE TO PRESENT TO THE PRESIDENT! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR PAPERS?



IN...SAFE BEHIND SECRET PANEL IN WALL!

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH SECRET PANELS!



...OR WITH COMBINATION NUMBERS! HERE SHE COMES!



BUT THE SAFE HAS BEEN WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY THE WILY ASIATICS!



THE SHIELD'S PHENOMENAL STRENGTH SAVES HIM FROM DEATH!



WOW! MY FACE FEELS LIKE A RAW HAMBURGER!... BETTY WARREN! GREAT GHOSTS! SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN HURT!

OUTSIDE...

I'M...I'M ALL RIGHT! THE PAPERS! WHERE ARE THEY?

DESTROYED! AND THE LEADERS ESCAPED!



PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, BETTY....BUT.... BUT YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED BY THOSE ASIATICS! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT FOR HIM!

OH.... P... POOR FATHER! I'LL TRY!



THE ASIATIC WARLORDS ARE IN COUNCIL..

THE TIME IS COME FOR OUR PLANS TO BE CARRIED OUT..THE PANAMA CANAL WILL BE IMMEDIATELY BLOWN UP.

THE U.S. ATLANTIC FLEET WILL BE BOTTLED UP, AND WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SEIZE THE PHILIPPINES.



IN HEADQUARTERS OF THE ASIATIC SPIES AT PANAMA...

A MESSAGE FROM THE GRAND COUNCIL...WE ARE TO DESTROY THE CANAL IMMEDIATELY!

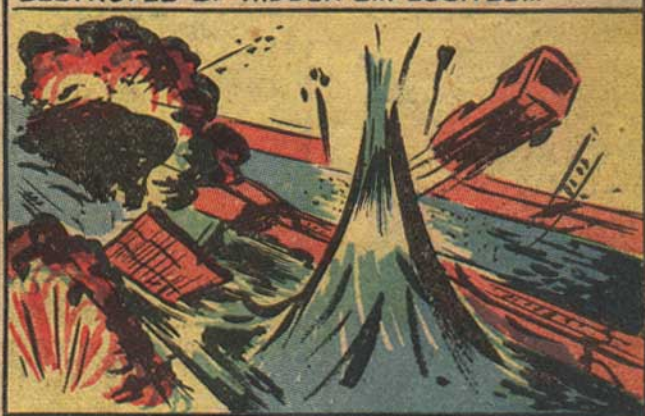
I SHALL PUSH THESE BUTTONS AND SET OFF ALL THE EXPLOSIVES WHICH SURROUND THE CANAL!



HUNDREDS OF MINES...THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CUNNING LABOR BY THE ASIATICS, ARE TOUCHED OFF AND...



THE MIGHTY CANAL LOCKS ARE ALSO DESTROYED BY HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES...



THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET RECEIVE THE HORRIBLE NEWS IN STUNNED BEWILDERMENT!

B..BUT WHY!

I DON'T KNOW THE REASON, BUT WE MUST MAKE IMMEDIATE REPAIRS



AT THAT MOMENT, THE SHIELD, AND BETTY WARREN, MAKE A STARTLING ENTRANCE...

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS... WHY IT'S THE SHIELD!

YES MR.PRESIDENT!AND I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID ABOUT MAKING REPAIRS...I'D LIKE TO MAKE A SUG- GESTION..



WE MUST BUILD A NEW CANAL AT NICARAGUA!

IT WILL TAKE MUCH LONGER TO CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS, AND MAKE REPAIRS, THAN TO BUILD A NEW ONE...THE ASIATICS PLAN TO SEIZE THE PHILLIPINES IN THE MEANWHILE!

THAT'S ABSURD! NO NATION WOULD COMMIT SUCH AN OPEN ACT OF WARFARE!

I AM INCLINED TO BELIEVE THE SHIELD!



THIS EMERGENCY FORCES ME TO DECLARE MARTIAL LAW...I THEREFORE COMMAND THAT NEGOTIATIONS BEGIN IMMEDIATELY WITH THE REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA FOR A NEW CANAL!

I SHOULD LIKE TO PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO NICARAGUA, AND HAVE A TALK WITH THEIR PRESIDENT...

ER...IT'S SLIGHTLY IRREGULAR, BUT IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM



THE SHIELD LEAVES IN HIS PRIVATE PLANE...

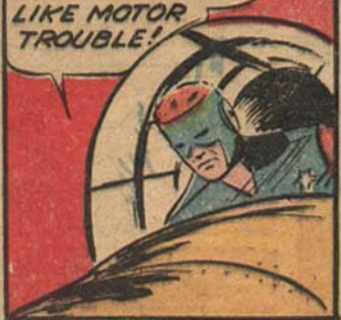
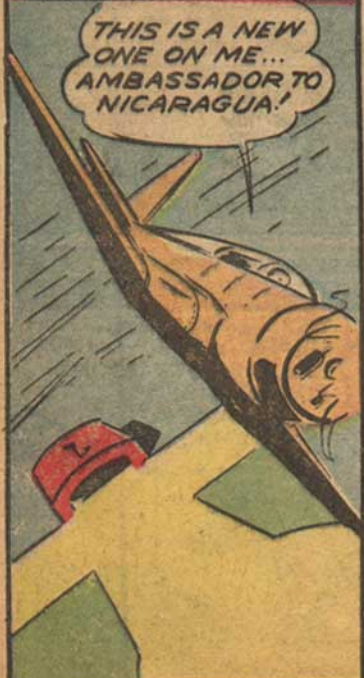
AFTER HOURS OF FLYING...

THE SHIELD LEAVES THE DISABLED PLANE...

THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME... AMBASSADOR TO NICARAGUA!

OH!..OH! SOUNDS LIKE MOTOR TROUBLE!

HOPE I DONT LAND IN FRONT OF THAT CAR!

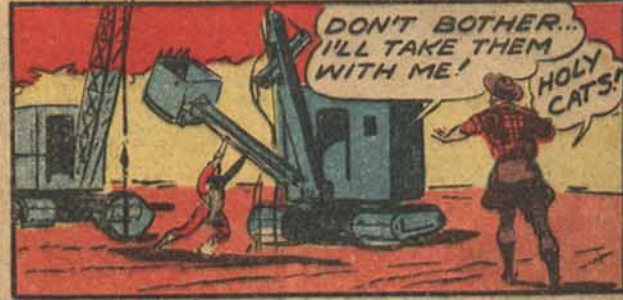


HA... HA! AMIGO THEES EES FASTEST CAR IN WORLD!

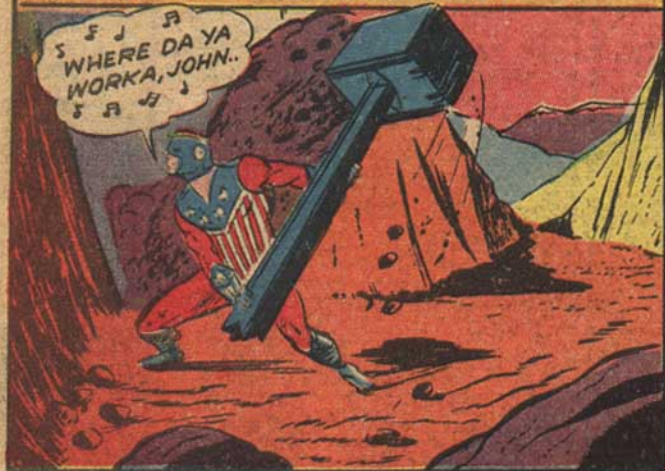




THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TOWARD NICARAGUA, ON FOOT, WITH THE SPEED OF A THUNDERBOLT!



THE SHIELD LABORS WITH SUPER-HERCULEAN MUSCLES IN HIS UNBELIEVABLE TASK!



A SEEMINGLY INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE... DENSE JUNGLE!



THE HUGE TREES ARE TORN UP BY THE ROOTS, AS THOUGH THEY WERE BLADES OF GRASS!



ANOTHER OBSTACLE...

THIS CANAL BUILDING IS A LOT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT!



THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND PREPARES TO START AN AVALANCHE...



THE ROLLING BOULDERS SOON SET TONS OF LOOSE DEBRIS IN MOTION!



IN A FEW MINUTES, THE SHIELD ACCOMPLISHES A TASK THAT WOULD HAVE TAKEN MOTHER NATURE YEARS... DIVERTING A STREAM INTO A NEW BED!

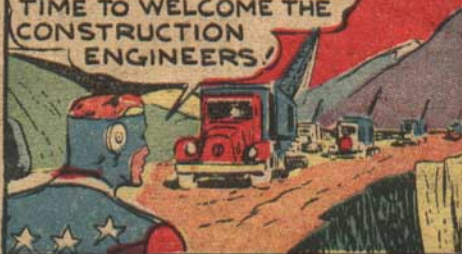
THE SHIELD'S TASK IS DONE -

I'LL LET THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON IT... NOT A BAD JOB FOR AN AMATEUR ENGINEER...



THE SHIELD HURRIES BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF HIS HOME-MADE DITCH, AND SEES...

LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME TO WELCOME THE CONSTRUCTION ENGINEERS!



THE CANAL ENGINEERS STARE GOGGLE-EYED AT THE SHIELD'S HANDI-WORK!



THE ENGINEERS ADD THE FINISHING TOUCHES... AND THE NICARAGUAN CANAL IS FINISHED IN AN INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME...

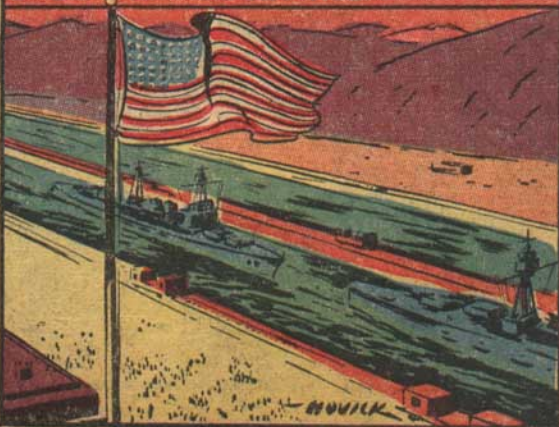


LATER... AT THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES...

YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENT WILL GO DOWN IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY!




THE ATLANTIC FLEET SAILS THROUGH THE NEW CANAL, TO PROTECT THE POSSESSIONS OF U.S. FROM THE ASIATICS!



THE SHIELD TURNS GANG-BUSTER. IN THE NEXT SMASHING ISSUE OF -


26 PAGES FULL OF GOLD
PEP COMICS

The COMET



JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM, ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. FURTHERMORE, THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY (THROUGH HIS EYES) THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! USING HIS DISCOVERY, DICKERING CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME. UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF AN EVIL HYPNOTIST, WHOM HE LATER DESTROYED, JOHN COMMITTED CRIMES WHICH HAVE MADE HIM A MURDERER IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD!

1937
THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.



PLEASE CONNECT ME WITH THE CITY ROOM!

WHILE POLICE SCOUR THE CITY FOR HIM, THE COMET PHONES THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY.




OH-IT'S YOU!
ALL RIGHT,
I'LL COME!
GOODBYE!

THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN.



THELMA, YOU CAME IN A HURRY!

I THOUGHT IT MUST BE IMPORTANT OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED!



IT IS IMPORTANT! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP FOR THINKING ABOUT THOSE MEN I KILLED AFTER ZADAR HYPNOTIZED ME!



BUT YOU WEREN'T TO BLAME!

ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THAT. BUT I'VE REACHED A DECISION: ALTHO' I CAN'T BRING THOSE MEN BACK TO LIFE, I CAN LOOK AFTER THEIR FAMILIES!



DON'T FORGET-EVERY COP IN TOWN HAS ORDERS TO SHOOT YOU ON SIGHT!

I KNOW THAT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! I HAVE A PLAN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER,

HOW'S THIS FOR A DISGUISE? NOBODY KNOWS ME AS PLAIN JOHN DICKERING

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! EVEN I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU!



THESE GLASSES PREVENT THE DIS-INTEGRATING RAYS IN MY EYES FROM GETTING LOOSE!



THELMA AND JOHN SET OUT IN THELMA'S CAR.

ALL RIGHT, JOHN! I'M WITH YOU - WHERE TO?

WE'LL DRIVE OUT TO MRS. O'HARA'S HOME...



THEY REACH THE HOME OF THE WIFE OF THE LATE PATROLMAN O'HARA

YOUR NOT FORGETTING THAT MRS. O'HARA RECEIVES A PENSION FROM THE CITY?

A PENSION CAN'T TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MAN I KILLED!



AS THEY APPROACH THE DOOR...

AND I'LL BE AROUND NEXT WEEK TO COLLECT ANOTHER PAYMENT! SEE THAT YOU HAVE IT!



ONE SIDE, FOLKS!

OF ALL THE NERVE.

SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY, DOESN'T HE!



MRS. O'HARA! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHAT-TH...

THAT... THAT MAN.. EVERY WEEK HE COMES AND TAKES ALL MY MONEY!

WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS KILLED BY- BY THAT COMET! THIS MAN PROMISED TO GIVE ME A CEMETERY LOT FOR NOTHING. NOW I FIND I SIGNED AWAY ALMOST EVERY PENNY OF PENSION MONEY.



MRS. O'HARA UNFOLDS AN AMAZING TALE OF RACKETEERING!

OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOW DOWN TRICKS, THIS TAKES THE CAKE! AND THIS PAPER MAKES EVERYTHING LEGAL!



WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

THERE'S ONE GUY I KNOW WHO'D LIKE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THIS BUSINESS! WHEN INJUSTICE IS BEING DONE, AND THE LAW CAN'T STOP IT, THE COMET CAN!



MRS. O'HARA, I'M GOING TO GET WORD TO THE COMET! IF HE CLEARS THIS UP, WILL YOU FORGIVE HIM FOR WHAT HE DID BEFORE?



FAITH, AND I WILL THAT!

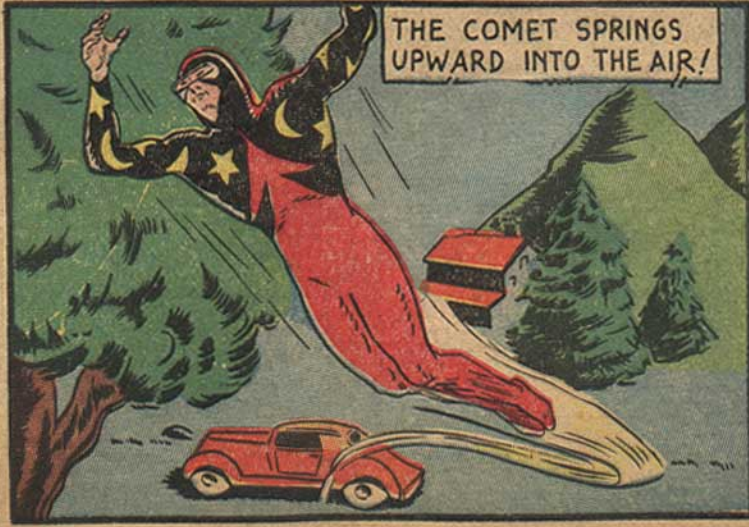
BE CAREFUL, JOHN!

LEAVING THELMA WITH MRS. O'HARA, DICKERING DRIVES TO THE OUT- SKIRTS OF THE CITY.



THIS PAPER SAYS THEIR OFFICES ARE AT CROWN MEMORIAL PARK. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!

REMOVING HIS CIVILIAN SUIT, THE COMET REVEALS HIMSELF IN HIS BUSINESS CLOTHES.



THE COMET SPRINGS UPWARD INTO THE AIR!

AND SOARS OVER THE CROWN MEMORIAL PARK....

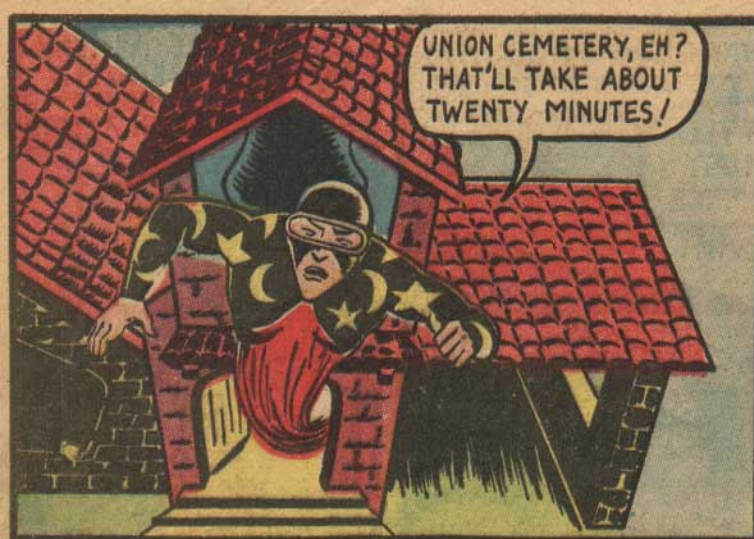


AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!
ANYONE INTERESTED IN A
NICE PLOT OF GROUND—
SIX FEET DOWN?



CAN'T SEE PEOPLE DIE FAST ENOUGH,
CAN HE? YOU FELLOWS BE GOOD LITTLE
BOYS, STAY HERE, AND YOU MIGHT NOT
GET HURT... TOO MUCH!





THE COMET CONFRONTS THE
INFAMOUS PROMOTER OF RACKETS.

UNLESS YOU SIT DOWN AT THAT DESK AND
WRITE WHAT I DICTATE, YOU'RE FINISHED!

A FEW MINUTES LATER.

ALL THESE THINGS I DO HEREBY CONFESS!

THAT'S RIGHT. NOW SIGN IT!

AS SOLMOK SIGNS HIS CONFESSION THE POLICE ARRIVE...

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!

RAISING HIS VISOR THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE WALL.

THANK'S FOR THE PAPER, SOLMOK! HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!

ARREST SOLMOK. YOU'LL HAVE THE EVIDENCE IN TONITE'S PAPER!

THE COMET DONS HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES — AND RACES TO MRS. O'HARA'S...

THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY MORE MONEY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

OH, JOHN! THIS IS WONDERFUL!

DON'T THANK ME. THANK SOLMOK, AND THE COMET.

I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE THE LAST EDITION!

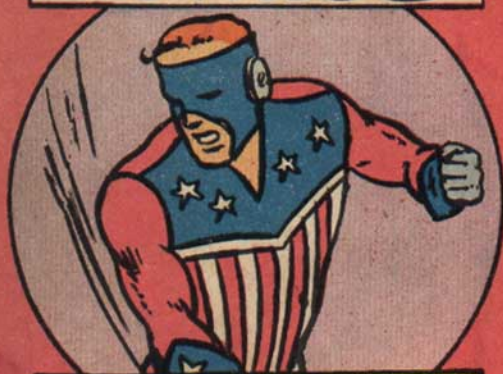
NOW WILL YOU FORGIVE THE COMET, MRS. O'HARA?

FORGIVE HIM? BLESS MY SOUL! IF EVER I SET ME EYES ON HIM I'LL COOK HIM A MESS OF MULLIGATAWNY WORTHY O' ST. PATRICK HIMSELF!

THE DAILY BLAST
COMET SMASHES!
EXTORTION RACKET..
EXCLUSIVE!
SOLMOK'S FULL
CONFESSION!
COMET EARNS
PRAISE OF THE
POLICE!
BY THELMA
GORDON.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

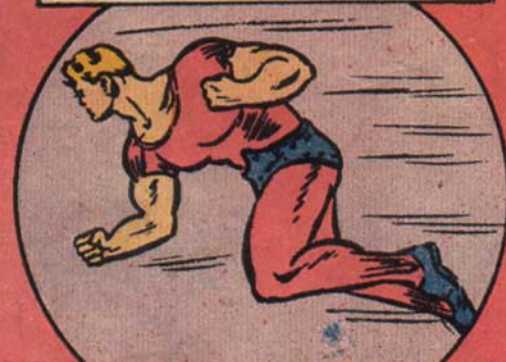
FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



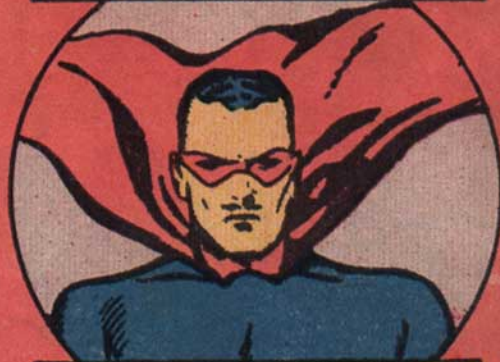
THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG

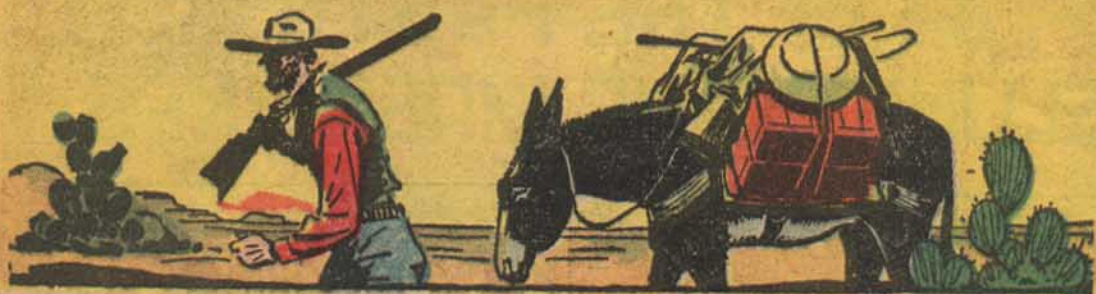


STEEL STERLING



THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



BILLY THE KID ALIVE?

FOR years the argument has raged, pro and con, about the killing of William Bonney, "Billy the Kid." Was he killed by Pat Garrett at Fort Sumner? Was there only a mock-killing, mock-burial?

On one side is the story of Pat Garrett, backed by such substantial citizens as the late John W. Poe of Roswell, New Mexico, who served as Garrett's deputy and was later sheriff of Lincoln County.

Others maintain that Governor Lew Wallace and Pat Garrett staged an act in Fort Sumner that moonlit July night of 1881, to give the Kid a chance to start life over again. By the

claims of this faction "Billito" yet lives, a kindly old fiddler wandering over Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, his real identity known by only a few close friends.

If this were true, Billy the Kid would now (1938) be seventy-eight years old, very close to Trail's End. And if this (to me incredible) tale is true, Billy may yet be identified on his death bed. Or we may even see his own story—told to some reporter, in the fashion so popular today.

But—most of us in the Southwest are confident that Garrett's bullet killed the Kid. And on the 13th of the month, too!

THE SHIELD TURNS IN AUGUST PEP COMICS GANG BUSTER!

READ THE HISTORY
OF THE FAMILY OF
THE WIZARD IN
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS
SOON ON SALE

40 DIFF. LARGE. **3** TRIANGLES, Giant **DIAMOND** & **4** AIRMAILS, also big packet of world-wide stamps including rare **BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA, SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES** & U. S. 6c to approval applicants.
Eureka Stamp Co., Dept. 630-L, Burbank, Calif.

PERRY CHASE ...

By Meskin and Sundell

THE

PRESS GUARDIAN



NOT EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE, HIS SISSIFIED REPORTER SON, IS THE DAUNTLESS AND MUCH FEARED **PRESS GUARDIAN**—AND PERRY CANNOT REVEAL HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY, FOR TOO MANY UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE **PRESS GUARDIAN** SIX FEET UNDERGROUND!

PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, ARE ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA, A NATION THAT IS AT WAR WITH SHIRONIA—AT THE AMBASSADOR'S HOTEL, THEY ARE INFORMED THAT THE AMBASSADOR REFUSES TO SEE ANY REPORTERS!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT—HE REFUSES TO TALK—HE'S NEVER REFUSED TO SEE A REPORTER BEFORE!

MAYBE PERRY CHASE CAN'T GET A STORY, BUT THE **PRESS GUARDIAN** CAN, C'MON!



THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA RIDE THE ELEVATOR TO THE FLOOR ON WHICH THE AMBASSADOR HAS HIS ROOM!

BE CAREFUL, PERRY!



I'LL WORK MY WAY AROUND ON THE LEDGE, AND SEE WHAT GOES ON IN HIS ROOM—WE'LL GET A STORY, ALRIGHT!

THIS IS SLOW WORK—BUT ONLY FIVE MORE WINDOWS AND I'M THERE!



MEANWHILE, CYNTHIA HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO GET A STORY!

I MAY HEAR SOMETHING INTERESTING!



SUDDENLY!

C'MON IN SNOOPER!



DIS DAME WAS SNOOPIN' AT DE KEY HOLE, BOSS. WHAT'LL I DO WITH HER?



WHY—WHY—YOU'RE NOT THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA—NO WONDER YOU WOULDN'T SEE REPORTERS!



VERY CLEVER DEDUCTION, MY DEAR, BUT YOUR CLEVERNESS SHALL BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR DEATH. TAKE HER TO THE HANGOUT!



AT JUST THAT MOMENT, THE PRESS GUARDIAN ARRIVES AT THE WINDOW!

WHY, THERE'S CYNTHIA! AND COVERED WITH A GUN!



NOT SO FAST GENTS! COUNT ME IN ON THIS DEAL!



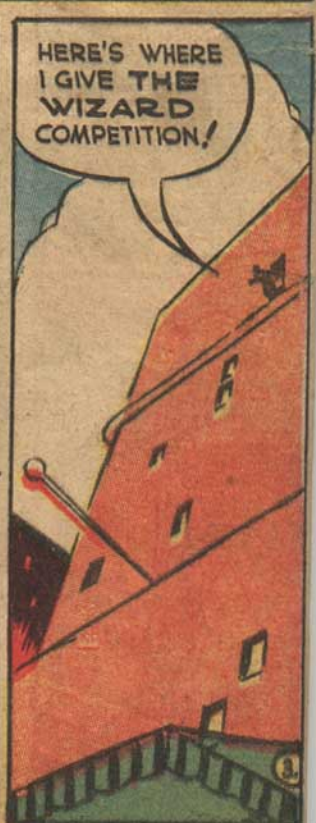
OKAY, WE WILL! THE STAKES ARE DEATH! GET HIM!



ME FIRST! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TAKE A SOCK AT THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



STEP UP AN' TRY YOUR LUCK BOYS!





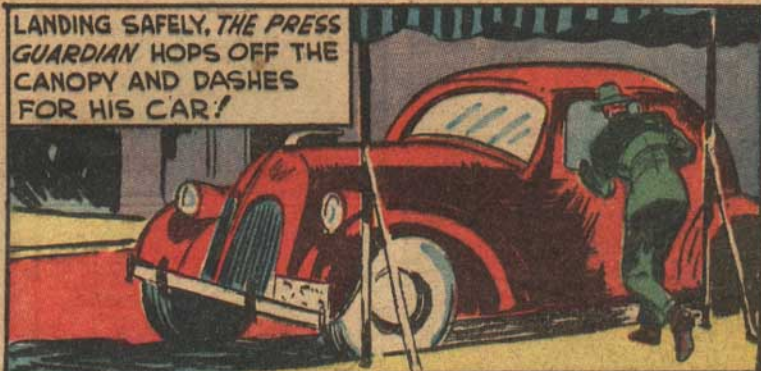
IF I MISS THAT FLAG POLE, THEY'LL NEED A MOP TO CLEAN ME UP OFF THE STREET!



MADE IT! AM I LUCKY IT'S MADE OUT OF STEEL!



THERE THEY GO UP THE BLOCK!— I HOPE THIS CANOPY HOLDS ME!



LANDING SAFELY, THE PRESS GUARDIAN HOPS OFF THE CANOPY AND DASHES FOR HIS CAR!



THAT'S THEM— TURNING THE CORNER!



THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD THE WATERFRONT!— I'LL JUST STAY ON THEIR TAIL FOR AWHILE!



BRING OUT THAT LANFIA GUY!

THE CAR PULLS UP AT A SHACK ON THE END OF A DOCK!

HERE HE IS BOSS,
WHAT DO YOU
WANT US TO DO
NOW!

YOU MAY BE ABLE TO
KILL ME, BUT SHIRONIA
SHALL NEVER CONQUER
LANFIA!

TAKE THE
AMBASSADOR
AND THE GIRL—
AND DROP THEM
IN THE RIVER
WHERE IT'S GOOD
AND DEEP!

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN
ARRIVES BEFORE THE THUGS
CAN DO THEIR EVIL DEED.....

THE JIG'S UP, BOYS!
GET YOUR HANDS
OFF THAT GIRL!

ONE OF THE THUGS MAKE
A SURPRISE MOVE!

LOOKS LIKE I CAME
AT THE OPPORTUNE
MOMENT!

THE PRESS
GUARDIAN!

HE'S GOT NO GUN
NOW! GET HIM,
BUTCH!

BUT BEFORE BUTCH CAN
FIRE, PERRY LIFTS THE
THUG OVERHEAD AND....

FLINGS HIM AT BUTCH —
THEY BOTH TOPPLE INTO
THE RIVER!

CURSE HIM!
I'LL HAVE TO
WORK FAST
NOW!

SO LONG
BOYS!

HELP!

THIS IS THE REAL
AMBASSADOR
FROM LANFIA!

WHAT THE
DEVIL IS THIS
ALL ABOUT?

THE NATION OF SHIRONIA HAS HIRED
INTERNATIONAL SPIES TO RUIN THE
RELATIONS BETWEEN LANFIA AND THE
UNITED STATES. THEY ARE COMMIT-
TING ACTS OF SABOTAGE AND BLAMING
THEM ON MY NATION. RIGHT NOW MY
IMPOSTER IS ON HIS WAY TO BLOW
UP THE DU VON MUNITIONS
WORKS!



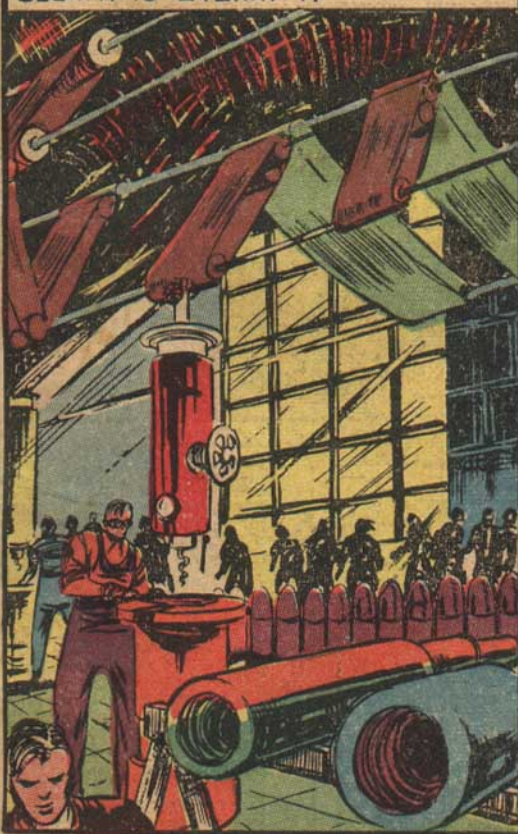
PERRY SEIZES A NEARBY MOTORBOAT!

WE'D BETTER STEP
ON IT, IF WE EXPECT
TO SAVE THE DU VON
PLANT!



MEANWHILE, THE
FAKE AMBASSADOR
PLANTS A FUSE OF
GUNPOWDER,
LEADING TO A
CACHE OF T.N.T.
IN THE BASEMENT
OF THE DU VON
PLANT!

WHILE UPSTAIRS IN THE MUNITIONS FAC-
TORY HUNDREDS OF MEN ARE AT THEIR
LABORS, NOT KNOWING THAT IN ONE
SHORT MOMENT, THEY MAY ALL BE
BLOWN TO ETERNITY!



HEH! HEH! THIS
WILL BE BLAMED
ON LANFIA'S
AMBASSADOR—
THE CLAW WILL
PAY ME WELL
FOR THIS
DAY'S WORK!



CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN
ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT
THIS DASTARDLY CRIME?
AND WHO IS THE CLAW?
ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF

64
PAGE
FULL
COLOR

**PEP
COMICS**

ASTOR
WELDON
PUBLISHING

CAN ANSWER THESE
QUESTIONS!!

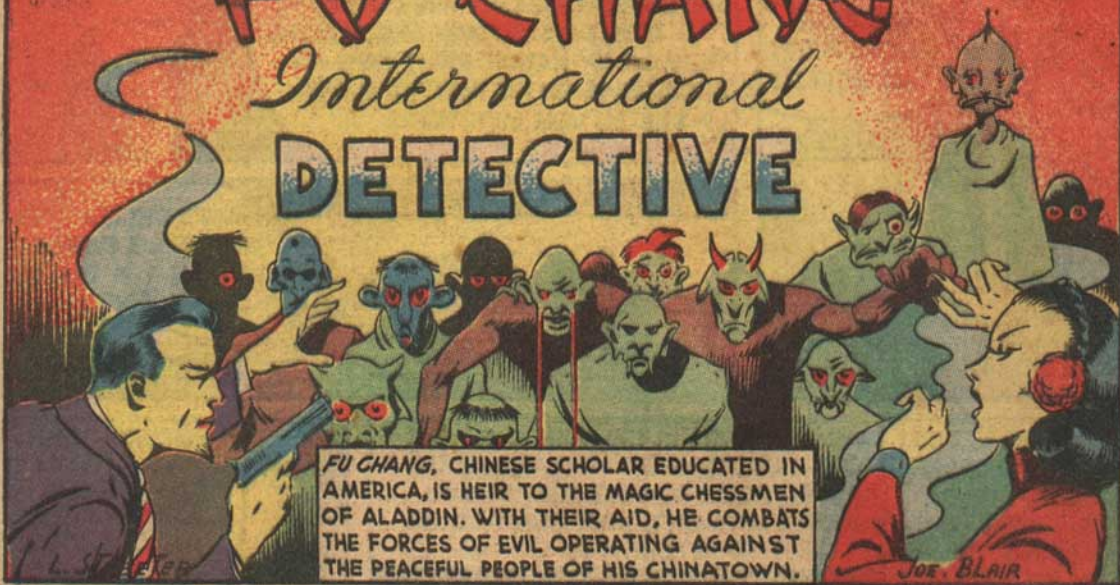
(6)

THE **SECRET SHIELD** IS REVEALED IN THE NEW **SHIELD-WIZARD** COMICS WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSTAND SOON!

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESS MEN OF ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN.

JOE BLAIR

IN A ROOM IN CHINATOWN, AN EVIL MAGICIAN POURS OVER AN ANCIENT VOLUME.....

AH! THE FORMULA I HAVE BEEN SEEKING!



SOON MY MAGIC WILL OVERPOWER FU CHANG, MY ENEMY! THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!

GREAT GENII OF THE WATER DEMONS, WHAT IS MY TASK?



AT THE FULL OF THE MOON, GO TO THE WATERFRONT AND.....

FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, STROLL ALONG THE MOONLIT BEACH!

ALL IS PEACE TONIGHT!

EVEN THE FULL MOON IS SMILING!



SUDDENLY, THEY COME UPON THE EVIL MAGICIAN!

BE STILL, TAY MING!

WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT?



**DEMONS OF THE WATERS—
ARISE AND DO MY
BIDDING!**

**HE MUST BE
STOPPED AT
ONCE OR....**

**HE INVOKES
THE CREATURES
OF THE PAST!**

**FU CHANG CHARGES THE MAGICIAN AS
THE WATER DEMONS TAKE FORM!**

**SO IT IS
YOU,
JOODAR,
THE EVIL!**

**FU CHANG!
DEMONS OF THE
WATER— ATTACK
THIS MAN!**

**RUN FOR YOUR
LIFE, TAY MING!**

FU CHANG IS OVERPOWERED BY THE HIDEOUS CREATURES!

**LET HER NOT ESCAPE EITHER,
GREAT DEMONS!**

**IF ONLY I CAN
REACH THE
MAGIC
CHESS MEN!**

HELP!

**BUT TAY MING,
TOO, IS OVER-
TAKEN.**

**FU CHANG!!
HELP!**

**FU CHANG IS DEAD!!
CARRY THE FAIR ONE TO
YOUR HOME IN THE WATERS!
RETURN TOMORROW AT
THE FULL MOON!**

**BAH! FU CHANG! I GO TO
CONSULT THE GREAT
GENII AGAIN!**

**BELIEV-
ING FU
CHANG
DEAD,
JOODAR
LEAVES
THE
BEACH!**

**FU CHANG STUMBLES TOWARD HIS
SECRET HOUSE OF MAGIC!**

**AGAINST SUCH
DEMONS, I AM
HELPLESS
ALONE!**

FU CHANG BEGS FOR AID!

GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, CAUSE THE MAGIC CHESSMEN TO LIVE!



THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE, BUT THE CHESSMEN REMAIN IMMOBILE!

WHY HAVE YOU FAILED ME!



YOU MUST YOURSELF DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE WATER DEMONS BEFORE I CAN HELP!



IF THAT BE YOUR WILL — I SHALL OBEY!

YOUR WISDOM AND STRENGTH WILL AID YOU!



THE DEN OF JOODAR THE EVIL MAY REVEAL THE SECRET! BUT I MUST HURRY!



FU CHANG! BUT YOU ARE DEAD!

WISE MEN KNOW DEATH TO BE DECEIVING!



FU CHANG SURPRISES JOODAR IN HIS DEN!

THE DAYS WORK SOMETIMES REQUIRES ENERGETIC SKILL!



FU CHANG EASILY OVERCOMES JOODAR THE EVIL!

THIS IS MY CLUE!



THE WATER DEMONS CAN BE OVERCOME ONLY WITH THE AID OF THE CLAY FROM THE BANKS OF THE WATERS!

FU CHANG HURRIES BACK TO HIS MAGIC TEMPLE!



IN HIS MAGIC TEMPLE, THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON A CHESSMAN!

GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, I HAVE DONE YOUR BIDDING!



GOOD, FU CHANG! NOW THE POWER OF YOUR ANCESTORS WILL SOLVE THE EVIL DEED!



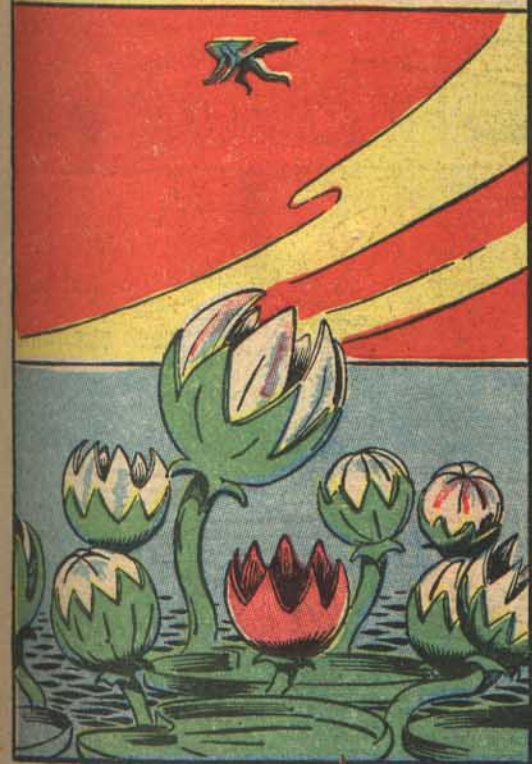
THE GOD'S MAGIC POWERS CENTER UPON A WINGED CHESSMAN!

GO FORTH AND FIND THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF THE WATER DEMONS, THAT FU CHANG MAY DESTROY THEM!



WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT THE LITTLE SPY SETS OUT OVER THE WATERS!

THE SPY OVERTAKES THE WATER DEMONS JUST AS THEY TOUCH THE WATERS AND TAKE THE FORM OF WATER LILIES!



THE SPY RETURNS AND REPORTS TO FU CHANG!

I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET PLACE! MANY MILES OUT ON THE WATERS THE DEMONS ARE DISGUISED AS WATER LILIES!



IT IS TOO FAR FOR THE MEN OF MAGIC TO CARRY CLAY FROM THE SHORE! BUT I HAVE A PLAN! I SHALL RETURN WITHIN THE HOUR!



FU CHANG HURRIES TO A NEAR BY SHOP!

TOYS



HAVING MADE HIS PURCHASE, FU CHANG GOES TO THE BANKS OF THE WATERS!

NOW TO SHAPE THIS CLAY INTO SMALL PELLETS!



FU CHANG RETURNS TO HIS TEMPLE!

LET THIS LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC COME WITH ME NOW!



THE POWERFUL RAY FROM THE GOD'S EYE CAUSES A CHESSMAN TO LIVE...

I OBEY!

GO WITH FU CHANG TO THE BANKS OF THE WATERS AND FOLLOW HIS BIDDING!



I HAVE PURCHASED A GAS-MODEL AIRPLANE FOR YOUR USE!

I SHALL LOAD IT WITH THESE CLAY PELLETS!



HIS PLANE LOADED WITH CLAY BOMBS, THE CHESSMAN STARTS OFF!

I SHALL FOLLOW IN MY SPEED BOAT!



THESE ARE THE DEMONS! BUT THE LARGE LILY I WILL NOT DESTROY!





THAT IS THE END OF ONE DEMON!

THE MAGIC CHESSMAN RELEASES A CLAY BOMB!

ONE BY ONE THE DISGUISED WATER DEMONS ARE DESTROYED.



NEVER MORE SHALL YOU HARM THE INNOCENT!

MEANWHILE, FUCHANG SPEEDS TO THE SCENE IN HIS BOAT!



I AM NEARLY THERE! I SIGHT THE MAGIC CHESSMAN!

THE GENII OF THE DEMONS SUDDENLY APPEARS!



THIS TIME I AM PREPARED!

FU CHANG'S AIM IS TRUE!



THE BALL OF CLAY ENDS YOUR EVILNESS FOR ALL TIME!

FU CHANG ARRIVES JUST AS THE CHESSMAN DESTROYS ALL BUT THE LARGE WATER LILY!



BRAVE CHESSMAN! YOU HAVE RELEASED THE LOVELY TAY MING!

YOU HAVE SAVED ME AGAIN, FU CHANG!



THANK OUR GODS YOU ARE UNHARMED!

CONFUCIOUS SAY: "MAN WHO USE BRAIN TO CREATE WATER DEMON, SOON HAVE DEMON WATER-ON-THE-BRAIN!"



THE POWERS OF THE WATER DEMONS ARE NO MORE!

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! WHILE RESTING UP BEHIND THE LINES IN A FRENCH VILLAGE HIS COMPANY DECIDES TO PRODUCE A SHOW -- SERGEANT BOYLE IS DRAFTED TO PLAY A PART --- AS LEADING LADY



ONE MINUTE TIL CURTAIN! HURRY!

HOLD YOUR BREATH! I COULD GO FOR YOU MYSELF SARGE.



AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WE PRESENT OUR GALAXY OF LOVELY DANCING LADIES --





THIS IS THE GUY - I GOT 'IM!

HOLD HIM JOE! I'LL SEE WHO HE SHOT!

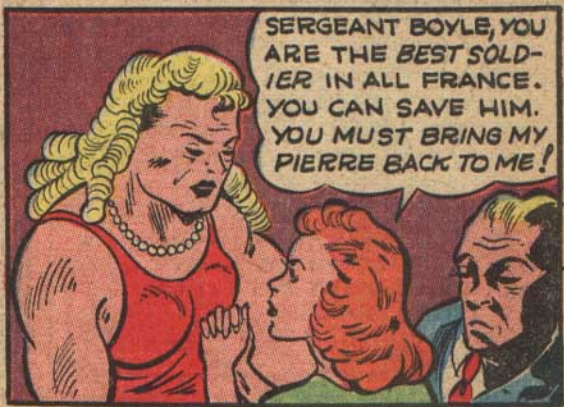


WHO IS THIS HE'S A FRIEND GUY, SUE? OF MY HUSBAND'S



YES - I JUST ESCAPED FROM GERMANY, BUT THEY FOLLOWED ME - AND GOT ME. YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN CAPTURED AS A SPY! THEY'RE SHOOTING HIM AT DAWN

OH MY POOR PIERRE -- MY POOR PIERRE!



SERGEANT BOYLE, YOU ARE THE BEST SOLDIER IN ALL FRANCE. YOU CAN SAVE HIM. YOU MUST BRING MY PIERRE BACK TO ME!



UGH!

O.K. SUE - I'LL DO WHAT I CAN - OH, OH! THIS GUY IS DONE FOR



I'LL BE COUNTING THE SECONDS UNTIL YOU RETURN WITH PIERRE!



KEEP THE SHOW GOIN' BOYS. I'LL TRY TO BE BACK FOR THE THIRD ACT.

SERGEANT BOYLE GRABS A GERMAN COAT AND HELMET FROM THE COSTUME DEPARTMENT



PASSING THROUGH!

OK.



A HEINIE!

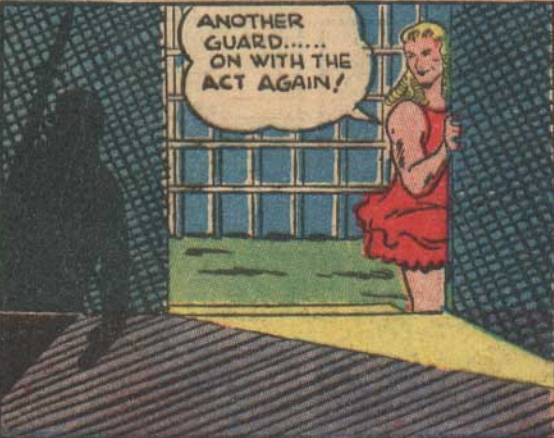
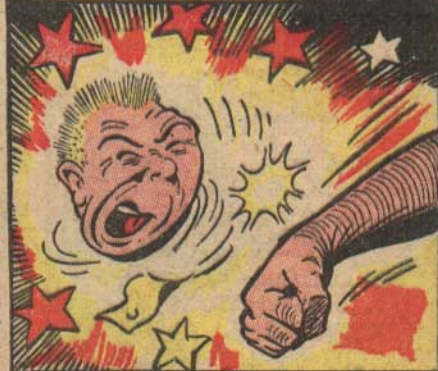
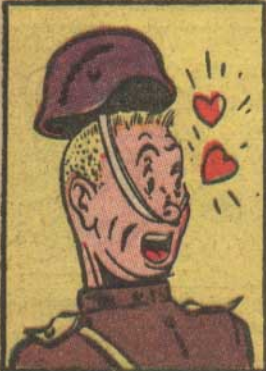


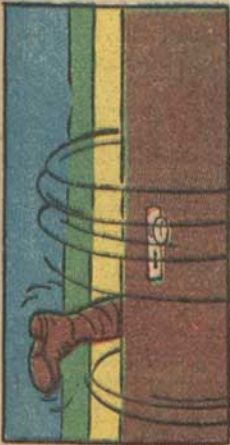
HALT!

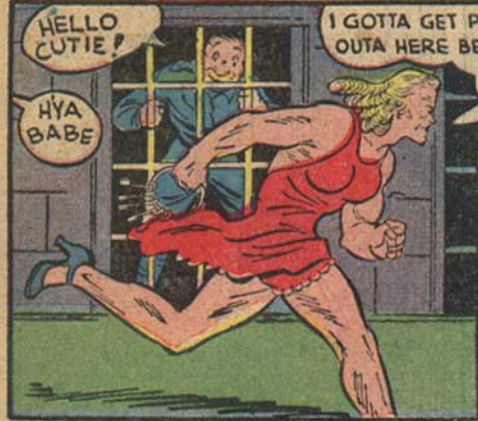
THIS LUNK THINKS I'M A GERMAN - HE MEANS BUSINESS!



BOYLE ARRIVES AT THE GERMAN PRISON CAMP.







HELLO CUTIE!

HYA BABE

I GOTTA GET PIERRE OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!



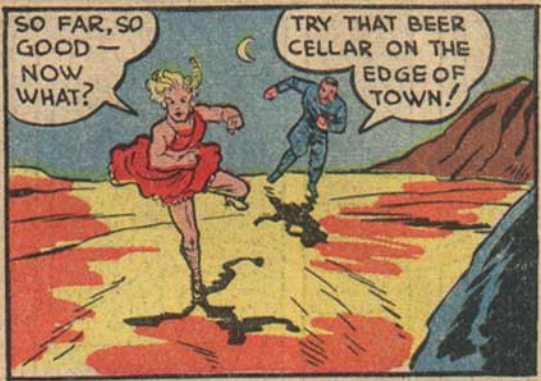
AND THE GUY DIED IN MY ARMS.... C'MON, WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE FAST!

FIRST WE MUST GET THE WEST-WALL PLANS FROM GENERAL VON SCHMUTZ!



COAST IS CLEAR - WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?

IN TOWN... WHEREVER HE CAN FIND A SKIRT!



SO FAR, SO GOOD - NOW WHAT?

TRY THAT BEER CELLAR ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!



KEEP OUTA SIGHT TILL I COME BACK!

BRAUHAUS

OK. LOT SA LUCK



HA AUGUSTINE

HA GOOD! THERE HE IS!

HA HA



HALLO, CUTIE-PIE, SIT DOWN IN DIS CHAIR, NEAR ME!

OH, BUT YOUR LAP WOULD BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE, GENERAL!



TICKLE, TICKLE - YOU GREAT BIG HANDSOME BRUTE!

HA HA



VOT ISS YOUR HAND DOING IN MY COAT?

OH, SCHMUTZIE — MY LITTLE BITTIE HAND WAS COLD!



ISS DAS ALL? — I FIX THAT —

SLAP



HAVE A SMOKE BABY?

WHEW THAT WAS CLOSE!

NO THANKS...



I USE A PIPE!



VAS ISS



A SPI.....



I GOTTA BRING THIS GUY TO, BEFORE SOMEONE GETS WISE — THIS BEER'LL DO THE TRICK!



ACH! SUCH BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN HAIR!

KEEP MOVING!



?

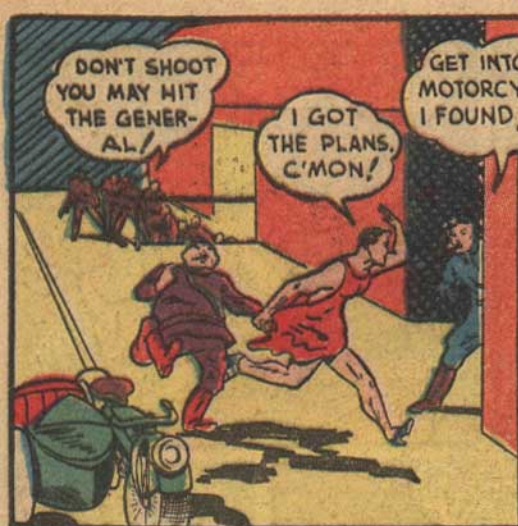
WOW!



HEY LOOK!

AFTER HIM, MEN!

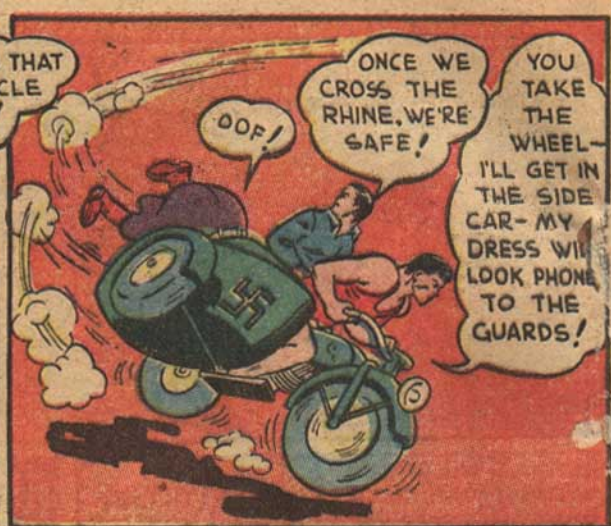
A SPY!



DON'T SHOOT YOU MAY HIT THE GENERAL!

I GOT THE PLANS, C'MON!

GET INTO THAT MOTORCYCLE I FOUND!



OOF!

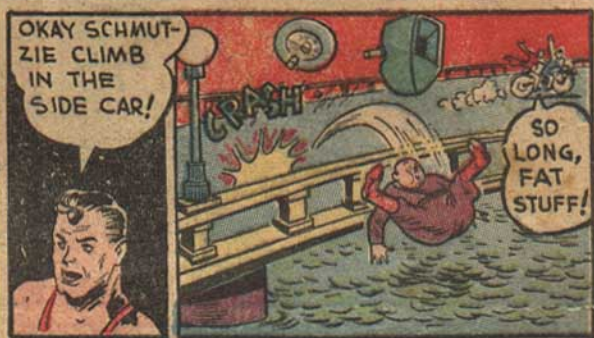
ONCE WE CROSS THE RHINE, WE'RE SAFE!

YOU TAKE THE WHEEL- I'LL GET IN THE SIDE CAR- MY DRESS WILL LOOK PHONE TO THE GUARDS!



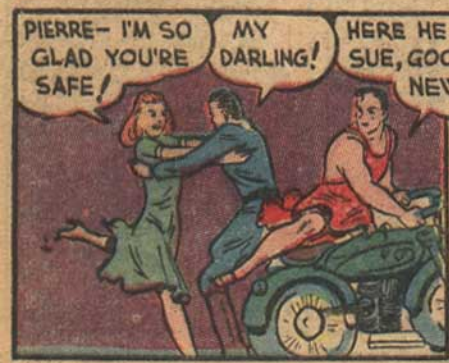
OFFICIAL BUSINESS- LET US THROUGH!

PASS GENERAL



OKAY SCHMUTZIE CLIMB IN THE SIDE CAR!

SO LONG, FAT STUFF!



PIERRE- I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!

MY DARLING!

HERE HE IS SUE, GOOD AS NEW!



H'YA BOYS, MISS ME?

GET A WIG! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE THIRD ACT!



HURRY SARGE!



TRA-LA-LA



PHRRT YOU BIG SISSY PHRRT YOU BIG STRIPED SARGE

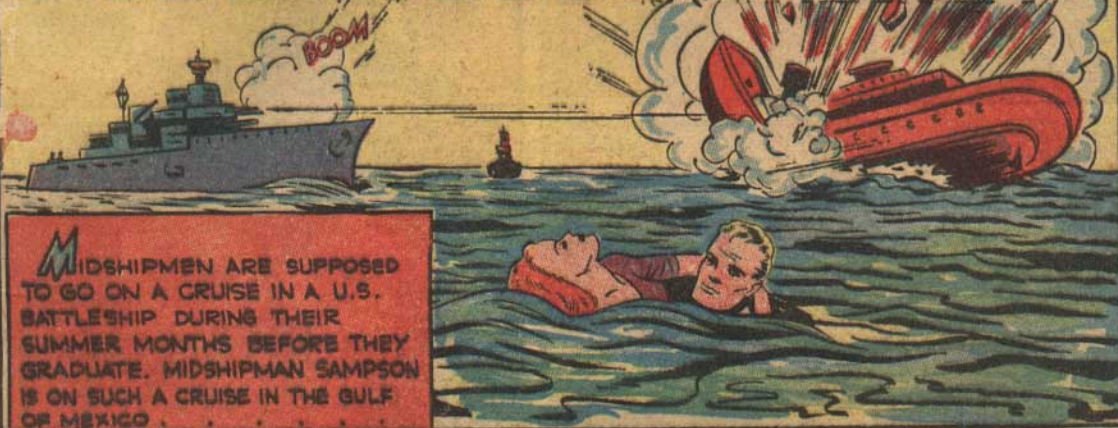
YUH BIG BUNCH A' TRAMPS! COME UP HERE AND SAY THAT!

THEY CALL HIM A SISSY- IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM I'D BE A CORPSE!

MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF THE ONE MAN ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP** COMICS

LEE SAMPSON...

MIDSHIPMAN



MIDSHIPMEN ARE SUPPOSED TO GO ON A CRUISE IN A U.S. BATTLESHIP DURING THEIR SUMMER MONTHS BEFORE THEY GRADUATE. MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON IS ON SUCH A CRUISE IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

ONE DAY, WHILE THE FLEET IS ANCHORED OFF THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI...



YOU WILL BE GIVEN A DAY'S SHORE LEAVE, I EXPECT YOU ALL TO BEHAVE LIKE NAVY MEN!

IN A RESTAURANT.



WHAT A BREAK FOR US, THE SHIP'S MOTOR BREAKING DOWN JUST NOW!

YEAH! AND TOMORROW'S TARGET PRACTICE. THAT WON'T BE A PICNIC!

IN A BOOTH NEARBY THE MIDSHIPMEN...



WHAT ABOUT THAT SMITH DAME WHO WUZ YER SECRETARY, BOSS? SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

LEE ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT BOOTH.

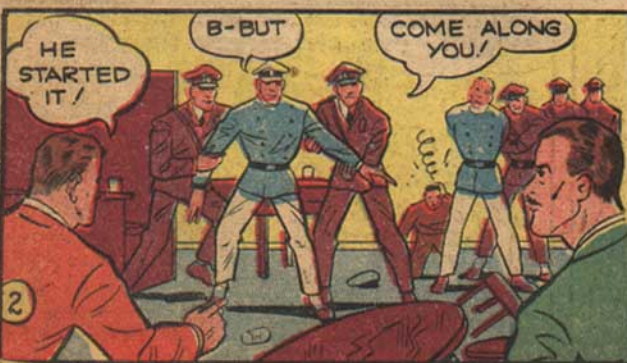


WE'LL PUT HER ON DAT BOAT DE NAVY'S GOING TO USE FER TARGET PRACTICE... DEY'LL BLOW HER TO BITS!

GREAT GUNS!



LEE IS TAKEN TO THE POLICE STATION.





YOUR STORY SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME. I'LL LET YOU SOBER UP IN JAIL TONIGHT

BUT Y--



WHAT A MESS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT GIRL!



MEANWHILE, THE MIDSHIPMEN REPORT BACK TO THEIR SHIP. . . .

MIDSHIPMAN WRIGHT. MIDSHIPMAN JONES.

ALL ACCOUNTED FOR EXCEPT MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!



THE ENSIGN REPORTS TO THE CAPTAIN

MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON HAS FAILED TO REPORT BACK, SIR.

IF HE'S NOT BACK BEFORE TARGET PRACTICE, HE'LL BE EXPELLED FROM THE ACADEMY.

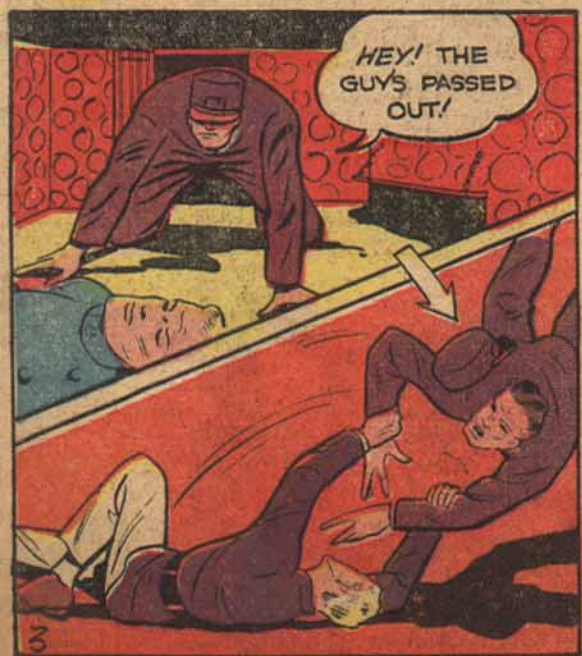


I'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY



LEE FEIGNS UNCONSCIOUSNESS

HOLY SMOKES!



HEY! THE GUYS PASSED OUT!



SORRY... BUT I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK YOU COLD!



HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

I'M DOING IT!

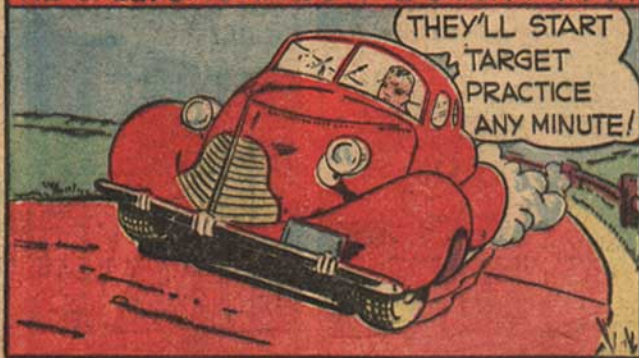
LEE HOPS INTO A POLICE CAR OUTSIDE THE STATION HOUSE...



SORRY BOYS - I CAN'T WAIT.

HEY YOU - COME BACK HERE!

HE SPEEDS TOWARDS THE DOCK...



THEY'LL START TARGET PRACTICE ANY MINUTE!



AH! JUST WHAT I NEED!

HUH?



IF I DON'T REACH THAT HULK SOON, THE POOR GIRL WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!

HEY!

AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE HULK WHICH IS ABOUT TO BE SHELLED



HAW HAW! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL DO ANY TALKING NOW!

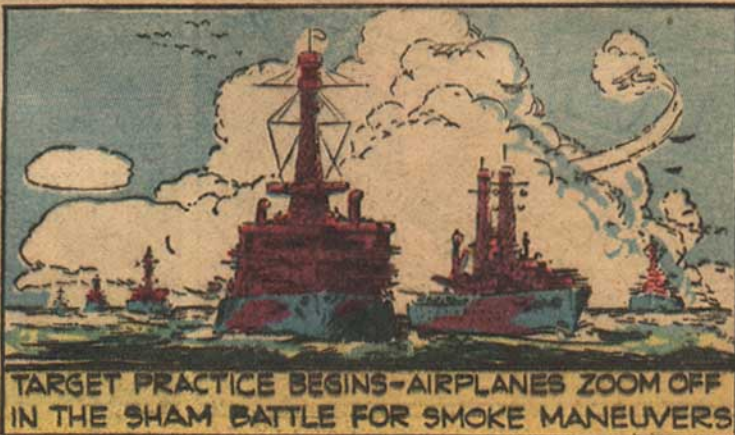
YOU BEASTS!

AN' NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER.

AS LEE APPROACHES THE HULK, HE PASSES THE THUGS WHO HAVE JUST LEFT THE GIRL..



I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM LATER!



TARGET PRACTICE BEGINS - AIRPLANES ZOOM OFF IN THE SHAM BATTLE FOR SMOKE MANEUVERS



GREAT GHOSTS!
IF ONE OF
THOSE BIG
BERTHAS SCORES
A DIRECT HIT
WHILE I'M ON
THE BOAT,
IT'LL BE JUST
TOO BAD!



WE'VE GOT TO
GET OFF OF
HERE FAST!

WE.. WE'LL
BE BLOWN
TO
SHREDS!



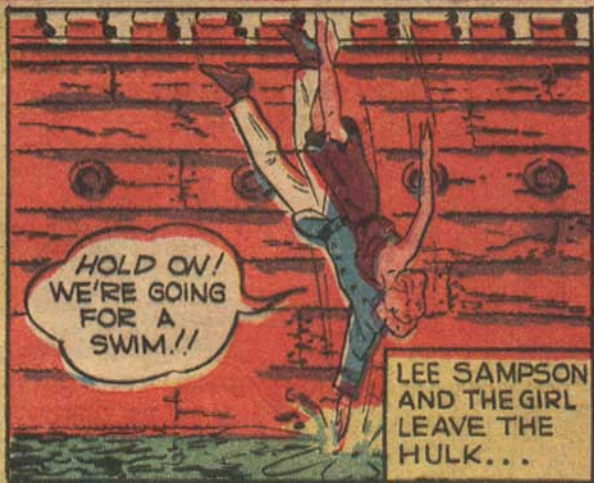
JUST
ONE MOMENT
NOW, AND I'LL
HAVE YOU
FREE!

THANK
HEAVENS
YOU
CAME!



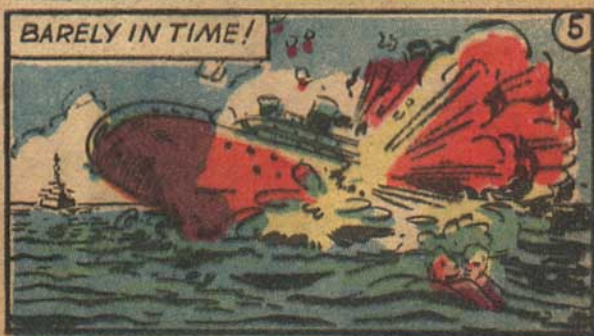
IF WE CAN SCORE
A DIRECT HIT,
IT'LL BE A
FEATHER IN
OUR CAP.

WE'VE GOT
THE BEST
GUN CREW IN
THE FLEET, SIR.



HOLD ON!
WE'RE GOING
FOR A
SWIM!!

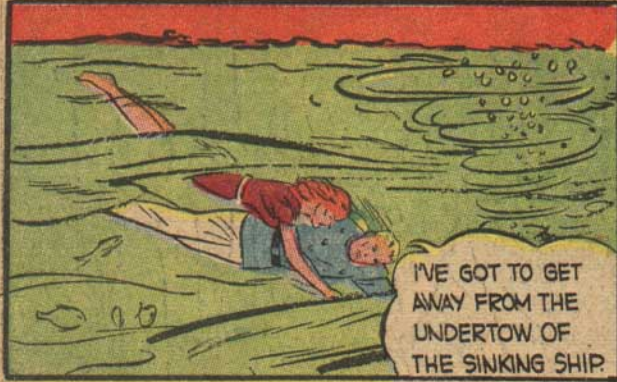
LEE SAMPSON
AND THE GIRL
LEAVE THE
HULK...



BARELY IN TIME!

5

WHILE ON ONE OF THE BATTLESHIPS...

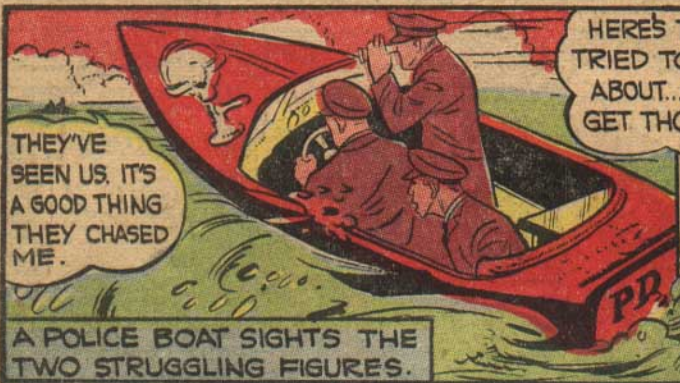


I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THE UNDERTOW OF THE SINKING SHIP.



SAFE!

WHEW! I COULDN'T HAVE HELD MY BREATH A SECOND LONGER.



THEY'VE SEEN US. IT'S A GOOD THING THEY CHASED ME.

HERE'S THE GIRL I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT... SAY, DID YOU GET THOSE CROOKS?

YOU'RE COMING TO THE STATION HOUSE WITH US!



LEE AND THE GIRL ARE RESCUED



IN THE STATION HOUSE

THOSE ARE BOSS SHORT'S MEN - THEY TRIED TO MURDER ME BECAUSE I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS CROOKED DEALS!

I GUESS THAT CLEARS YOU, SAILOR BOY!



MY TROUBLES ARE ONLY HALF OVER. I'LL HAVE A LOT OF TALL EXPLAINING TO DO IF I WANT TO STAY IN THE ACADEMY.

I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU.



THIS LAD'S A CREDIT TO THE NAVY. HE HELPED US ROUND UP THE CROOKED POLITICIANS IN THIS CITY.

IF YOU KEEP GETTING ANY MORE CREDIT MARKS, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON, YOU'LL BE AN ADMIRAL BEFORE YOU GRADUATE.

THANK YOU, SIR

LATER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS

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

0-6 PAGES FULL COLOR

PEP COMICS

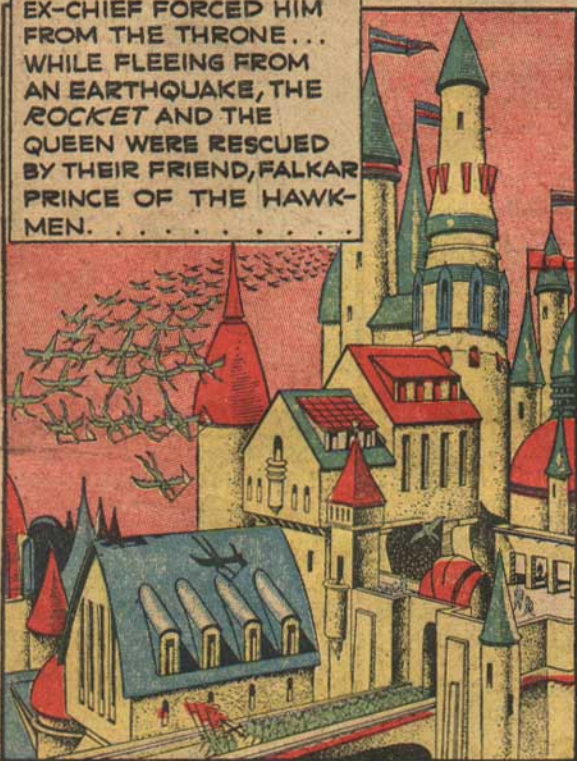
ACTOR DETAILING

WHILE RETURNING TO THE EMPIRE OF THE DIAMONDS—THE QUEEN AND THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS, THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE *ROCKET*, MADE A FORCED LANDING IN THE LAND OF THE APE-MEN... BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE, THE *ROCKET* WAS MADE CHIEF OF THE APE-MEN, BUT THE TREACHEROUS EX-CHIEF FORCED HIM FROM THE THRONE... WHILE FLEEING FROM AN EARTHQUAKE, THE *ROCKET* AND THE QUEEN WERE RESCUED BY THEIR FRIEND, FALKAR PRINCE OF THE HAWK-MEN.

THE *ROCKET*

AND THE *QUEEN OF DIAMONDS*

by STREETER and SUNDELL



THE *ROCKET* AND THE QUEEN ARE PARADED IN HONOR THROUGHOUT THE HAWK KINGDOM!



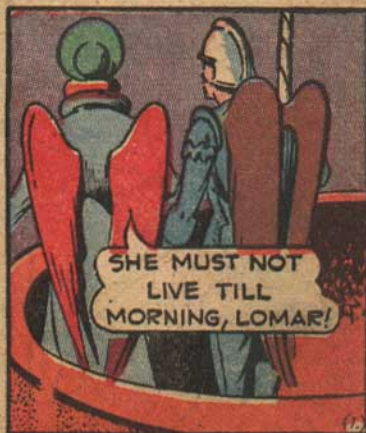
THANK GOODNESS WE'RE BACK IN CIVILIZATION AGAIN—NOW WE CAN REST FOR A WHILE, IN SAFETY.



BUT LITTLE DO THE PARADERS REALIZE THAT THEIR SAFETY IS THREATENED BY THE JEALOUS PRINCESS ABBIE...



SO, THAT'S WHY PRINCE FALKER WENT AWAY... TO RESCUE THAT WOMAN, WELL SHE SHALL NOT STEAL MY THRONE FROM ME!



SHE MUST NOT LIVE TILL MORNING, LOMAR!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE *ROCKET* BIDS THE QUEEN GOOD-NIGHT, LOMAR WAITS ON A BALCONY ABOVE THE DOOR TO THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.



THE MOMENT BEFORE THE LEAD POURS, THE *ROCKET* SPIES LOMAR.



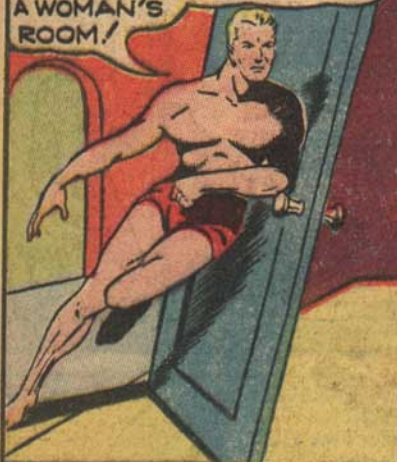
WITH A TERRIFIC LEAP, THE *ROCKET* GRABS LOMAR!



NOT KNOWING THAT ABBIE IS A WOMAN, THE *ROCKET* DASHES OFF... DETERMINED TO KILL THE ONE WHO HAD ORDERED HIS QUEEN'S DEATH.

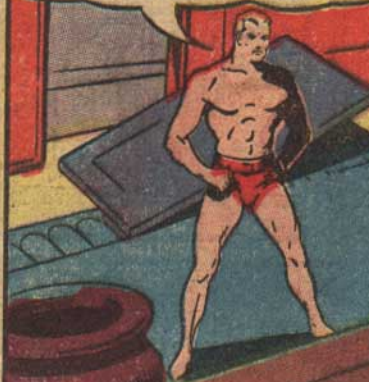


WHAT THE DEVIL! THIS IS
A WOMAN'S
ROOM!



THE ROCKET SMASHES THRU
THE DOOR OF ABBIE'S CHAMBER

I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A MAN, SO I CAME HERE
TO KILL YOU! WHAT WAS
YOUR IDEA IN ORDERING
THE DEATH OF MY QUEEN?



FALKER IS MY
PROMISED HUSBAND!
SHE SHALL NOT STEAL
HIM FROM
ME!

FOOL! FALKER
DOES NOT LOVE
THE QUEEN!



SO... YOU ARE SIR ROCKET
EH? I HAVE HEARD MUCH
ABOUT YOU. YOU ARE
INDEED A MIGHTY
WARRIOR!

SO YOU
REFUSE ME!
YOU'LL LIVE
TO REGRET THIS
DAY!
GUARDS!



NOW I AM NOT SO
SURE THAT I AM
JEALOUS OF FALKER
I'D MUCH RATHER
HAVE YOU RULE
THE HAWK
KINGDOM
WITH ME



YOU SPEAK FOOL-
ISHNESS PRINCESS
ABBIE... AND
TREASON!

SEIZE THIS MAN
AND PUT HIM
IN CHAINS!



OVER
MY DEAD
BODY!



THE ROCKET OVERPOWERS THE GUARDS!



I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOUR HIGHNESS, PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER HASTEN TO MARRY FALKAR BEFORE HIS FATHER, THE KING, LEARNS THAT THE WOMAN HE PROMISED HIS SON, PLOTS AGAINST HIM!



TOMORROW, WHEN FALKAR PRESENTS THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN TO HIS FATHER, YOU WILL BE BEHIND THE THRONE!



YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

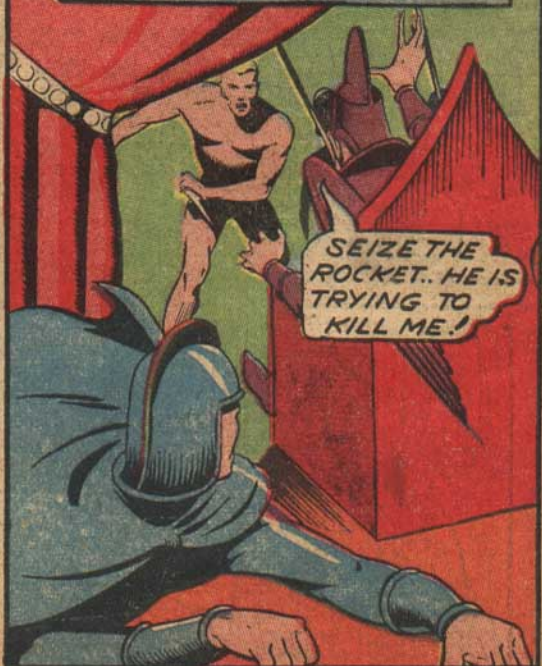
HE MUST BE TAKEN CARE OF—LOMAR SHALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



THE NEXT DAY... AS FALKAR PRESENTS HIS FRIENDS TO HIS FATHER... LOMAR SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE THRONE WITH KNIFE IN HAND...



ONLY THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR... AS HE GRASPS HIS KNIFE AND DASHES TOWARD THE KING... LOMAR TURNS AND FLEES!



THE KING'S GUARDS SEIZE THE ROCKET!

LOOK! BEHIND THE THRONE!



THROW THAT ASSASSIN IN THE DEEPEST DUNGEON IN THE PALACE!

BUT FATHER, THE ROCKET IS MY FRIEND! HE HAS NO REASON TO TRY TO KILL YOU!

DOES FALKAR DOUBT HIS FATHER'S WORD?



THE ROCKET IS LED TO THE DUNGEONS...

FOOLS! THEY ARE PLAYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF PRINCESS ABBIE... SHE PLANNED THIS!



IT IS MY GUESS THAT FALKAR AND HIS ROCKET FRIEND ARE PLOTTING AGAINST YOU !!

YES, I BELIEVE IT IS SO! YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME... YOUR FATHER!



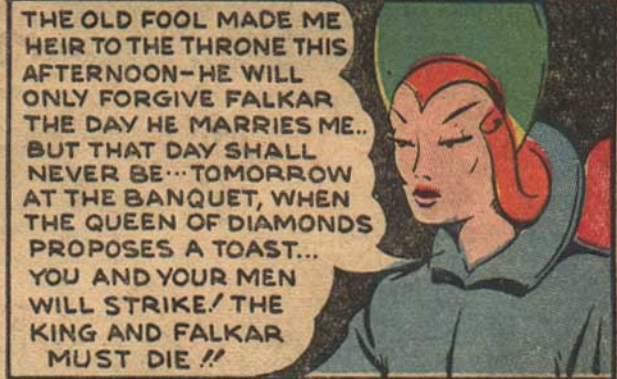
LATER THAT NIGHT, ABBIE AGAIN SUMMONS LOMAR TO HER SIDE...

THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT FAIL, LOMAR!

GOOD! AND WHAT IS YOUR PLAN YOUR HIGHNESS?



THE OLD FOOL MADE ME HEIR TO THE THRONE THIS AFTERNOON—HE WILL ONLY FORGIVE FALKAR THE DAY HE MARRIES ME.. BUT THAT DAY SHALL NEVER BE... TOMORROW AT THE BANQUET, WHEN THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS PROPOSES A TOAST... YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL STRIKE! THE KING AND FALKAR MUST DIE !!



THE NEXT DAY...

IT WOULD GO FAR TOWARD PROVING THE ROCKET'S INNOCENCE IF THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS SHOWED HER LOYALTY TO OUR KING—WHY DON'T YOU PROPOSE A TOAST YOUR MAJESTY?

GOOD IDEA—I SHALL!



THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RAISES HER GLASS...

TO THE HEALTH OF THE KING!



SWIFT AS LIGHTNING PRINCESS ABBIE'S ASSASSINS STRIKE!



DEATH TO THE KING!

DEATH TO FALKAR!



THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ABBIE!

STAY BEHIND ME, YOUR MAJESTY!



MEANWHILE, FALKAR AND A FEW OF HIS LOYAL FOLLOWERS FIGHT BACK!



THEY FLEE TOWARD THE DUNGEONS!



QUICK! WE MUST GET TO THE ROCKET!



FASTER! HERE COME ABBIE'S KILLERS!



ABBIE CONTROLS THE KINGDOM NOW, SO WE MUST FLEE... BUT SOME DAY I SHALL RETURN AND CLAIM THE THRONE THAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!

TAKING THE QUEEN AND THE ROCKET IN THEIR ARMS, THE HAWKMEN FLY OFF!



FASTER! ABBIE'S MEN ARE COMING CLOSER!

WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS?

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF

64 PAGES FULL COLOR **PEP COMICS** THE ORIGINAL

KAYO WARD

WILL THE EX-STEEL MILL WORKER, WHOSE AMAZING STRING OF VICTORIES DURING THE PAST 6 MONTHS HAS STARTLED FISTIANA, BE THE ONE TO SEIZE THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN FROM JOE LOUIS?



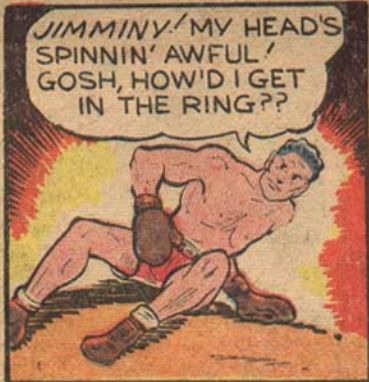
LEW BLACK-KAYO'S MANAGER-DISCOVERED HIM IN A STREET FIGHT SIX MONTHS AGO, AND HAS BEEN LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS RING SUCCESS...

KAYO'S SWEETHEART-CONNIE HODGES-HAS BEEN HIS GREATEST INSPIRATION...



Bob Wood

KAYO, A VICTIM OF AMNESIA-COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY, HAS ENTERED THE RING AGAINST KILLER SLICK, THE WINNER TO MEET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION...WHEN WE LAST SAW KAYO, HE WAS ABSORBING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM SLICK-KAYO HAS BEEN FLOURED BY A SMASHING BLOW TO THE HEAD!!

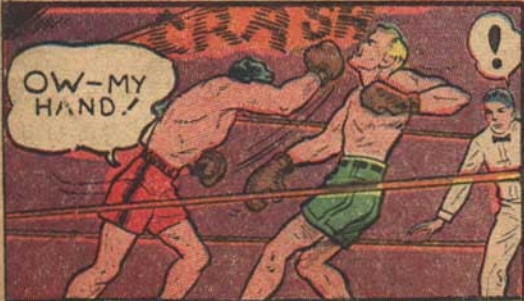


JIMMINY! MY HEAD'S SPINNIN' AWFUL! GOSH, HOW'D I GET IN THE RING??



LEW IS ABOUT TO TOSS IN THE TOWEL...

I-I CAN'T STAND IT, WAIT, LEW! I THINK KAYO'S RECOVERED HIS MEMORY!



OW-MY HAND!!

CONNIE'S INSTINCT IS RIGHT-UP AT THE COUNT OF 9-KAYO RUSHES OUT AT SLICK-WITH HIS INJURED RIGHT HAND BURSTING WITH PAIN!



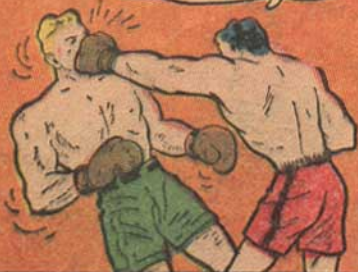
I'LL HAVE TO USE MY LEFT ONLY!

KAYO RIPS INTO SLICK WITH A BARRAGE OF LEFTS!!

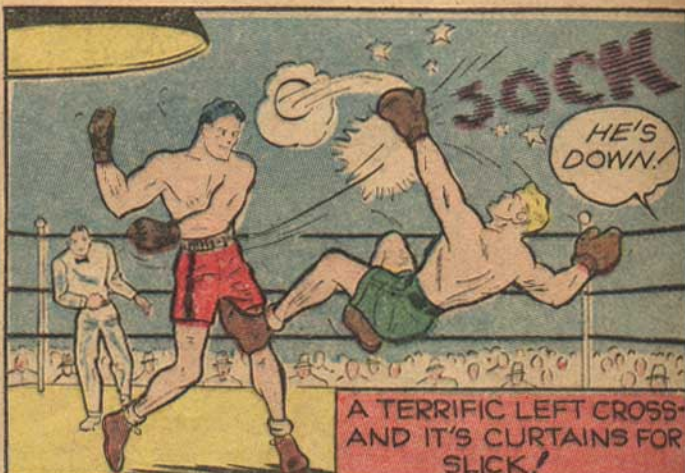


WOW! WHAT A COMEBACK! IT'S AMAZING! THERE'S ANOTHER LEFT TO SLICK'S BREAD BASKET!

I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, NOW.



KAYO CONTINUES TO DISH IT OUT, AS THE STUNNED AUDIENCE WONDERS HOW LONG IT WILL LAST!



A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS— AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR SLICK!

THE WINNAH!



GREAT WORK KID— NOW FOR LOUIS.

HOW ABOUT A FEW WORDS TO THE FANS, KAYO?

GOSH, ALL OF A SUDDEN HE TURNED INTO A MADMAN!

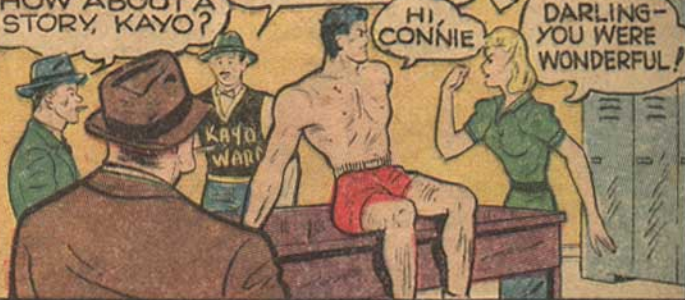


Y'CAN SAY Y'SAW THE NEXT WORLD'S CHAMP TONITE.

HOW ABOUT A STORY, KAYO?

HI CONNIE

DARLING— YOU WERE WONDERFUL!



HE'S SIGNIN' THE BROWN BOMBER'S DEATH WARRANT, MIKE.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT LATER.

KAYO AND LEW LEAVE FOR TRAINING QUARTERS...

SNAP IT UP KID! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT AFTER THE FIGHT.

GOODBYE DEAR— DO BE CAREFUL.



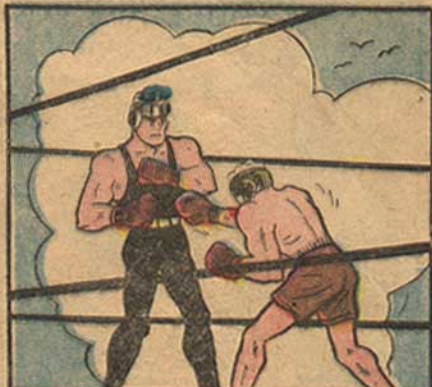
TWO WEEKS LATER, AT PROMOTER MIKE JAKE'S OFFICE, KAYO AND JOE LOUIS SIGN FOR THE TITLE MATCH —



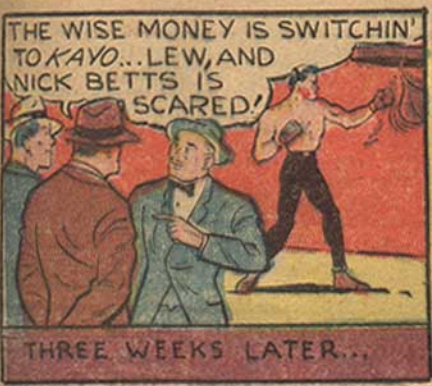
THE WARD-LOUIS FIGHT IS ON, EH?

WE'LL PUT A COUPLE OF GRAND ON LOUIS BEFORE THE ODDS GO UP!

IN THE OFFICE OF NICK BETTS, THE TOWN'S MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.



KAYO IMMEDIATELY GOES INTO TRAINING.



THE WISE MONEY IS SWITCHIN' TO KAYO... LEW, AND NICK BETTS IS SCARED!

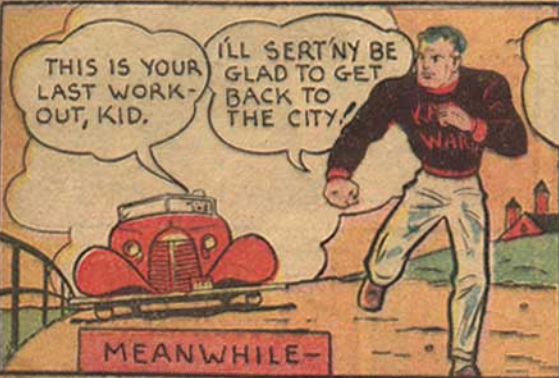
THREE WEEKS LATER...



YOU LOOK MORE LIKE KAYO THAN KAYO DOES HIMSELF

BUT THE WILY GAMBLER HAS OTHER IDEAS AS HE PROCEEDS TOWARD KAYO'S CAMP...

WE GOT TOO MUCH DOUGH BET ON LOUIS TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!



THIS IS YOUR LAST WORK-OUT, KID.

I'LL SERT'NY BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!

MEANWHILE-



LOOK! IT'S KAYO AND LEW!

WHAT A BREAK! GET GOING... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THE GANGSTER'S CAR APPROACHES LEW AND KAYO.



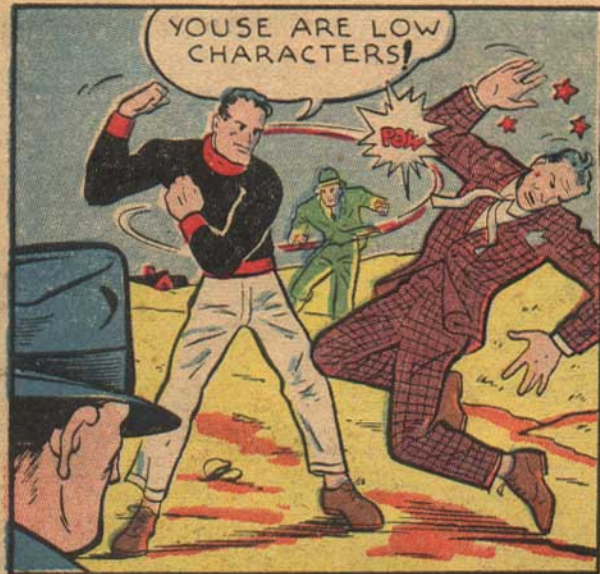
GO GET KAYO, BOYS!

SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?



IF THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, I'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!

THE THUGS RUSH KAYO!



YOUSE ARE LOW CHARACTERS!

POW!



TH... THIS IS RIDIKERLESS!

OH YEAH!

KAYO IS SO STARTLED TO SEE HIS EXACT LIKENESS, THAT HE FORGETS TO DEFEND HIMSELF!



QUICK, TIE HIM UP!

I'LL GET THESE CLOTHES OFF-



HAW, HAW! DON'T TAKE A DIVE TOO SOON!

O.K. NICK, SO LONG

KAYO'S DOUBLE IMMEDIATELY DONS KAYO'S CLOTHES



WH.. WHAT HAPPENED?

JUST ACOUPLA THUGSTRYING SOME STRONG ARM STUFF ON ME!

AS THE THUGS SPEED OFF WITH THE REAL KAYO- LEW RETURNS.



RIGHT AFTER THE PRELIMINARIES, THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT WILL BE HELD

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT, BUT YOU KIN HEAR YOUR-SELF FITE!



AFTER HOURS OF LABOR



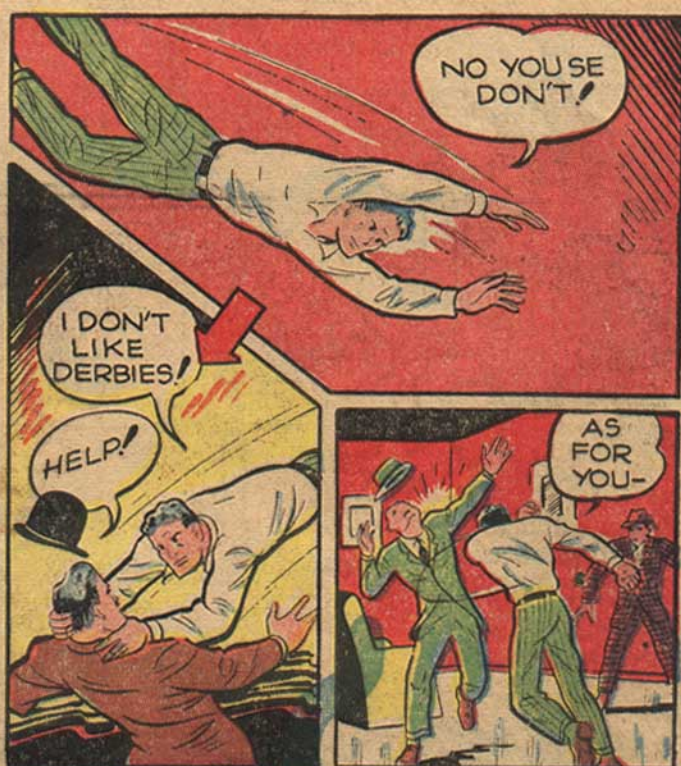
AND NOW FOR YOU!

KAYO SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS.



YOU SE WON'T STOP ME FROM FIGHTIN' TONIGHT!

4



YOU GO ON IN A FEW MINUTES, KID... SAY WHAT'S EATIN' YOU... YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ACTIN' LIKE YOUR OLD SELF!

I AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' LIKE MY OLD SELF!

NOW WE WANT A GOOD CLEAN FIGHT-GO TO YOUR CORNERS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

JOE LOUIS

MEANWHILE...

LET ME OUT AT THE SIDE ENTRANCE

STOP THE FIGHT!

HOLY MOTHER MACHREE! AM I SEEN! DOUBLE?

IN THE NICK OF TIME KAYO ENTERS THE RING, AS 80,000 SPECTATORS ARE STARTLED!

THAT FELLOW'S A FAKE! I'M REALLY ME... LEW!

AM I GOIN' NUTS?

IT AIN'T TRUE. I'M THE REAL KAYO WARD!

THIS OUGHTA PROVE SOMETHING!

SOCK!

WITH 3 QUICK BLOWS KAYO FINISHES OFF THE IMPOSTOR.

MAN OH MAN-I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT!

NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT!

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT THAT - PUT UP YOUR DUKES

WHAT A NIGHT THIS IS FOLKS - THE IMPOSTOR HAS BEEN ARRESTED... JOE LOUIS HAS AGREED TO WAIT WHILE KAYO DONS HIS FIGHTING TOGS..

THE REAL KAYO ENTERS THE RING AND THE FIGHT IS ON!

CLANG!

6

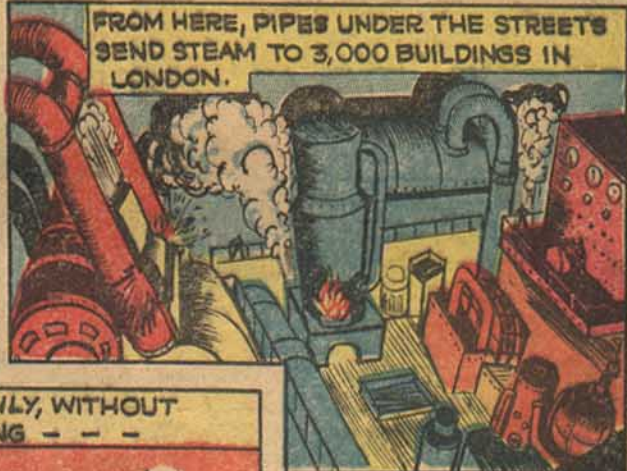
HOW WILL KAYO FARE IN HIS BATTLE FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** !!!!!



THE LONDON STEAM PLANT ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES.



FROM HERE, PIPES UNDER THE STREETS SEND STEAM TO 3,000 BUILDINGS IN LONDON.



JOHN BAKER, ONE OF THE FOREMAN'S SONS, INSPECTS A FURNACE.

TEMPERATURE
2500 DEGREES.
THAT'S CORRECT!



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING - - -



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

MY SON!
MY SON!

BURNED
ALIVE!

GET
SCOTLAND
YARD!

INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES AT
THE STEAM PLANT.

DID YOU FIND ANYTHING
NEAR THE SPOT OF THE
ACCIDENT?

HERE'S
A NOTE I
FOUND
NEAR THE
FURNACE
WHERE
MY SON LOST
HIS LIFE.



A FIEND MUST
BE LOOSE
AROUND
HERE!

VULCAN, EH? THE
ANCIENT ROMAN GOD
OF FIRE AND FLAME!
BAKER—
WE'VE GOT
NO TIME
TO
LOSE!

IN FURNACE SECTION 4, BENTLEY
LOOKS OVER THE POSSIBLE MURDERERS.

I'M REX BAKER!
IF YOU THINK
I KILLED MY
BROTHER,
YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU CAN
PASS ME BY,
INSPECTOR!
I'M BOB BAKER
AND JOHN WAS MY
BEST FRIEND AS
WELL AS MY
BROTHER!

YOU'RE BARNEY
REYMAN, AREN'T
YOU? I UNDER-
STAND YOU'RE
IN LOVE WITH
JOHN BAKER'S
GIRL!

SURE I
AM...
BUT I
DIDN'T
KILL
HIM!

I'LL MAKE MYSELF CLEAR RIGHT
NOW! NO ONE ELSE WAS IN THIS
SECTION OF THE PLANT WHEN
JOHN WAS MURDERED SO ONE OF
YOU IS THE MURDERER! TAKE THE
PLACES YOU HAD WHEN HE WAS
MURDERED.



NOT A VERY GOOD IDEA! IT DOESN'T HELP MATTERS MUCH

AND IT WON'T HELP IF WE DON'T WATCH OUR PRESSURE GAUGES, EITHER!

SOMETHING MIGHT EXPLODE!

HE'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR

YOU'RE RIGHT, MEN! GET BACK TO YOUR WORK!

AS THE MEN RELAX AND BENTLEY TURNS HIS BACK HHH-EEE - LLL - PPP!

SWISH

FOREMAN BAKER DISAPPEARS INTO THE MOUTH OF THE FURNACE.

'VULCAN' STRIKES AGAIN!

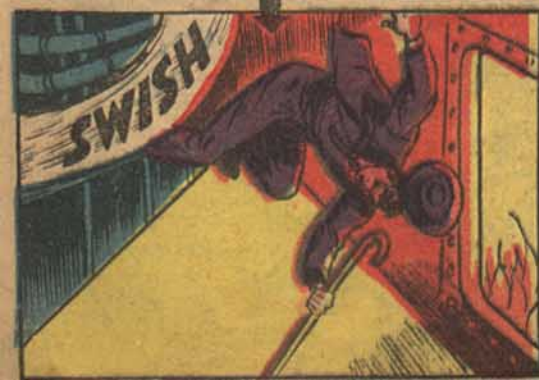
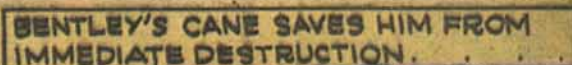
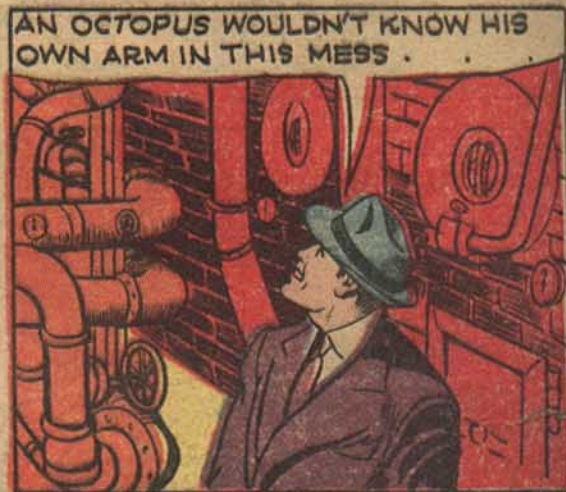
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED MY BACK!

A FEW SECONDS LATER....

MY FATHER! HE'S BEEN CREMATED!

LOOK, INSPECTOR! A NOTE!

DELIVERED BY THE "LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE," NO DOUBT!



SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE
EH? I THINK I KNOW--



BARNEY REYMAN
SUDDENLY LEAPS
FORWARD

JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN
TO LIKE JOHN'S GIRL...



GO PEDDLE YOUR
GROCERIES, REYMAN!



EVIDENTLY, YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T
KNOW YOUR ROMAN
MYTHOLOGY! WHEN
BARNEY RECOVERS
WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE
DEMON-
STRATION.



NOW, BOB, IF YOU'LL HELP ME MAYBE WE
CAN SHOW THESE FELLOWS WHO VULCAN
REALLY IS--AND HOW HE COMMITTED
TWO MURDERS.



THAT'S RIGHT, BOB! I WANT
YOU TO TAKE THE POSITION
YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER
HAD A WHILE AGO. .



IN A MOMENT YOU'LL
KNOW WHO VULCAN
REALLY IS--AND WHO
WROTE THOSE DROLL
LITTLE RHYMES.



BENTLEY HAS SOLVED
THE MYSTERY
HAVE YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE
FOR THE MURDERER
AMONG THE FOLLOWING

BARNEY REYMAN . . .
REX BAKER . . .
BOB BAKER . . .

THEN, TURN THE PAGE
FOR THE SOLUTION
TO THE 'CASE OF THE
ROMAN GOD' AS SOLVED
BY INSPECTOR
BENTLEY.

BENTLEY SHOUTS AT BOB BAKER!



I'M GOING TO PUSH THE THIRD BUTTON FROM THE LEFT

BOB BAKER MAKES A BREAK FOR IT



SURE - I'M VULCAN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!

MAYBE MY CANE WILL!

HOW'S THAT FOR A JOB OF "VULCAN - IZING?"



YOU WERE PRETTY CLEVER, BOB! BUT SIGNING THE NOTES "VULCAN" GAVE ME A HUNCH THAT PROVED YOUR UNDOING!



VULCAN, THE ROMAN GOD, HATED HIS FATHER AND BROTHERS AS YOU HATED YOURS. HE, TOO, CONTRIVED A DEVICE TO GET RID OF THEM.



THIS IS WHAT YOU RIGGED UP, BOB - NO WONDER YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM!



YOU CONTROLLED THAT SWINGING PIPE FROM THIS CONTROL PANEL! THUS YOU PUSHED YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER INTO THAT FURNACE WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING THEM! AND NOW, MY LAD, THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!



Look for further thrilling adventures featuring **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD** IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** 6.



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"SWEET POTATO"

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