

No.  
8

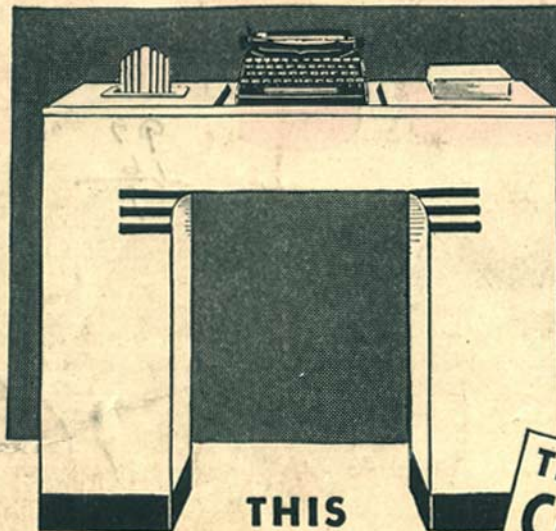
# PEEP COMICS

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

SEPT.  
10¢

THE SHIELD!!  
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY





**THIS  
BEAUTIFUL  
DESK FOR \$1.00**

WITH ANY

**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

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

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU  
LEARN TYPING FREE**

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

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE**

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.



**ACT NOW!**

**ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.**

**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.



**SEND COUPON**

**NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-10  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

# THE SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

BY IRVING THOMAS AND HARVEY SHORTEY

Scene 6

OUR COUNTRY HAS FOSTERED MANY GLORIOUS PATRIOTS WHO HAVE GIVEN THEIR ALL IN ITS DEFENSE... BUT NONE WHO HAVE BEEN MORE UNSELFISH IN HIS SACRIFICES, MORE COURAGEOUS IN ITS DEFENSE, MORE DESTRUCTIVE TO ITS ENEMIES THAN THAT G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, THE SHIELD... KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS, ONLY BY THE CHIEF OF THE F. B. I. ...

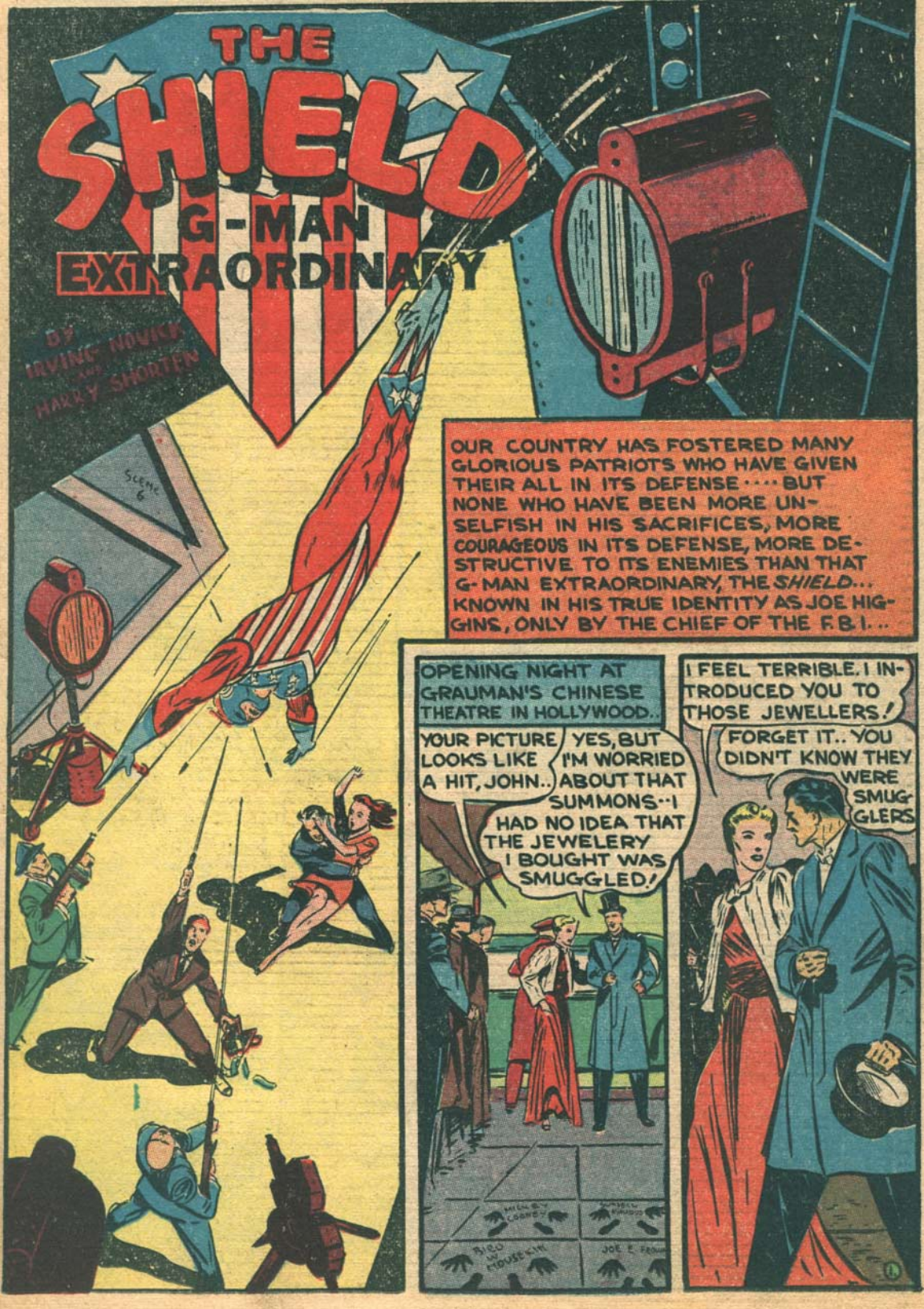
OPENING NIGHT AT GRAUMAN'S CHINESE THEATRE IN HOLLYWOOD...

YOUR PICTURE, YES, BUT LOOKS LIKE A HIT, JOHN..

YES, BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT SUMMONS.. I HAD NO IDEA THAT THE JEWELRY I BOUGHT WAS SMUGGLED!

I FEEL TERRIBLE. I INTRODUCED YOU TO THOSE JEWELLERS!

FORGET IT.. YOU DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE SMUGGLERS



JOHN LOVERIDGE'S LATEST PICTURE IS PREVIEWED...



THE PICTURE DRAWS TO AN END IN A CRASHING CLIMAX...



THE LIGHTS ARE FLASHED ON, AND...



THE POLICE ARRIVE...



IT SOUNDS NUTS!.. BUT THE WAY THE BULLET HIT HIM... IT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM THE SCREEN!



I INSPECTED THE SCREEN AND THE STAGE... NOT A CLUE!



THE NEXT DAY... BEN JACKY, ANOTHER MOVIE STAR, RECEIVES A COURT SUMMONS FOR THE PURCHASE OF SMUGGLED JEWELRY



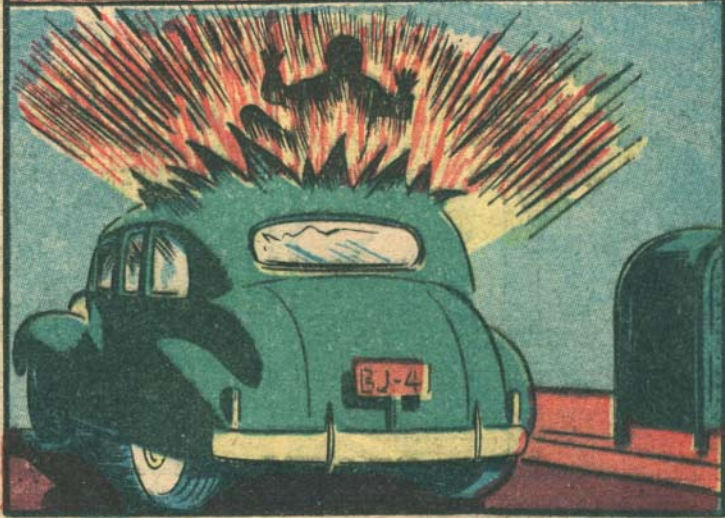
DRIVE TO THE POLICE STATION, JIMMIE

WOTTA STORY! LOVE-RIDGE SHOTS HIMSELF FROM THE SCREEN! THE CHIEF'LL THROW ME IN THE BOOBY HATCH!

I KNEW THAT THE JEWELRY THEY SOLD ME WAS TOO CHEAP.. I'LL TELL THE POLICE EVERYTHING I KNOW!



JACKY LIFTS THE MOUTHPIECE TO TALK TO HIS CHAUFFEUR...AND...



WHAT HAPPENED? HE STARTED TO TALK INTO THE MOUTHPIECE... AND THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION! THAT'S ALL I KNOW!



THE WEIRD MURDERS ARE FEATURED BY THE NEWS-PAPERS...



THAT NIGHT... IN STATION W-S-G-G...

AND NOW, WE PRESENT THE BRADY'S BETTER BACON PROGRAM... STARRING BIFF CROSSLEY!



THEY'LL TRY TO KILL ME, NEXT... MAYBE TONIGHT... I MUST DO SOMETHING!



AT THAT MOMENT... BETTY WARREN IS ENTERTAINING JOE HIGGINS.

LET'S LISTEN TO THE BIFF CROSSLEY PROGRAM.



AN AMAZING ANNOUNCEMENT COMES OVER THE AIR...

THIS IS BIFF CROSSLEY... I APPEAL TO THE SHIELD, WHEREVER HE MAY BE, TO HELP ME! HE'S THE ONLY ONE... AWRKK! THE SHIELD!

WHY THAT'S YOUR FRIEND, JOE!



LET GO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! THE SHIELD CAN SAVE ME!

THE PROGRAM WILL CONTINUE IN JUST A MOMENT...



ER.. THAT'S RIGHT... HE'S MY FRIEND... WHEREVER HE GOES, I GO! RIGHT NOW WE'RE BOTH GOING TO HOLLYWOOD!

BUT NOT WITHOUT ME!



IN HOOVER'S HOME... YOU'LL HAVE TO GO UNOFFICIALLY! G-MEN AREN'T SUPPOSED TO INTERVENE IN STATE CRIMES!



DAYS LATER... A SINISTER GROUP CONVENES . . .

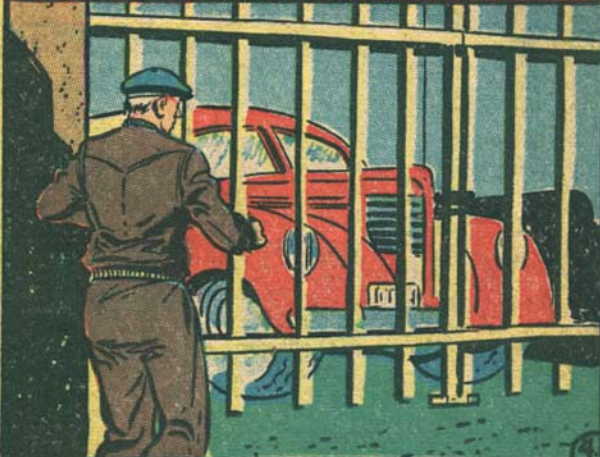


THE HEAT'S ON! THE POLICE ARE GETTING WISE TO OUR SMUGGLING SYNDICATE - WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE PERSON WHO CAN BLOW US ALL SKY-HIGH! YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN - GET GOING!



LATER, A CAR PULLS UP AT THE CROSSLEY ESTATE . . .



CAN'T LET ANYBODY IN.  
I GOT STRICT ORDERS!



DON'T ARGUE  
WITH THE  
MUG, JOE.

YEAH? WELL, THIS GAT  
SAYS DIFFERENT,  
SUCKER!



WHILE INSIDE THE HOUSE!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO COME TO  
THE STUDIO, BIFF. I'M YOUR  
LEADING LADY AND YOU'RE  
HOLDING UP PRO-  
DUCTION!



NO, NO!  
THEY'LL KILL  
ME!

JUST THEN.....



START PUMP-  
IN' LEAD, SLUG,  
AND LET'S GET  
THE JOB DONE!

D...DON'T SHOOT.  
P...PLEASE!

COUNT ME IN  
ON THIS PARTY,  
BOYS!



THE SHIELD!  
HELP!

OW! NOW  
WE'RE  
SUNK!

COME ON NOW,  
YOU MUGS ARE  
GOING TO TELL  
ME WHO IS  
BEHIND THESE  
MURDERS!



O.K.  
SHIELD,  
I'LL  
TALK!

SUDDENLY A BULLET WHISTLES  
PAST THE SHIELD'S EAR!



AAGH! I'M  
SHOT!

THE SHIELD LEAPS TO THE  
WINDOW!



WHOEVER FIRED THAT  
SHOT SURE GOT  
AWAY IN A  
HURRY!

MEANWHILE, BETTY DOES SOME SLEUTHING ON HER OWN

I'M BETTY WARREN. I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR AN "EXTRA" ROLE IN BIFF CROSSLEY'S PICTURE.



UH.. BETTY WARREN.. ER SURE - JUST THE TYPE! WE'VE GOT A GREAT PART FOR YOU!

OH THANK YOU!



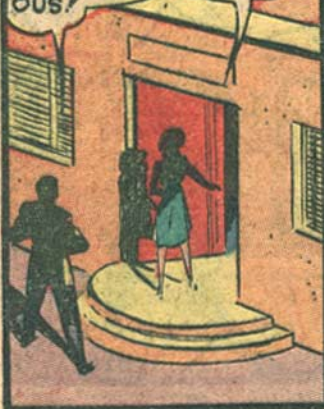
BETTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'VE GOT MYSELF A JOB WHERE I CAN ALSO KEEP AN EYE ON BIFF CROSSLEY



BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT. THIS BUSINESS IS TOO DANGEROUS!

IT WON'T BE DANGEROUS FOR ME / G-MAN



THERE'S THAT G MAN THE BOSS TOLD US ABOUT

OKAY! LET'S GET HIM!



QUIET, MUG, INTO THE CAR

HEY WHAT'S THIS!

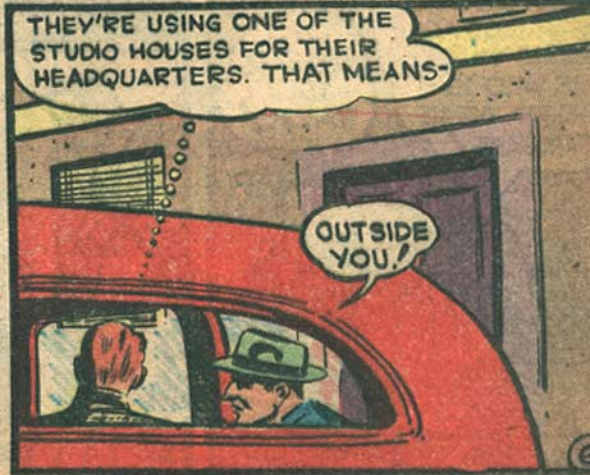


I'LL JUST PLAY POSSUM. MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING.



THEY'RE USING ONE OF THE STUDIO HOUSES FOR THEIR HEADQUARTERS. THAT MEANS-

OUTSIDE YOU!





HERE HE IS!

YEAH! AND THAT DAME WITH HIM IS ALSO TAKEN CARE OF.

WAIT'LL SHE TRIES TO OPEN THE COMPACT IN HER DRESSING ROOM!

JUPITER! BETTY'S IN DANGER!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WE'RE AFRAID OF.....THE SHIELD. YOU KNOW WHO HE IS AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US OR ELSE!

OR ELSE WHAT!..

OR ELSE WE'LL MAKE IT VERY UNCOMFORTABLE FOR YOU. TAKE OFF HIS SHOES, BOYS!

HEY DON'T!

A RED HOT POKER AGAINST YOUR FEET OUGHT TO LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!

GREAT SCOT! IF THEY TAKE OFF MY SHOES, MY BOOTS UNDERNEATH WILL BE A DEAD GIVE-A-WAY!

THIS IS THE MOST PRECARIOUS SITUATION THE SHIELD HAS EVER FACED. IF HE RESISTS, OR SUBMITS HE WILL BE DISCOVERED. WILL THE SHIELD'S REAL IDENTITY BE UNCOVERED!

SAY I SMELL SOMETHING FUNNY!

YES, ME TOO!

SOMEONE'S LOCKED THE DOOR!

WE...COUGH...COUGH.... WE'VE BEEN DOUBLED-CROSSED!

I'M...COUGH... I'M CHOKIN' TO DEATH!

MUSTARD GAS! IT'S AFFECTING MY LUNGS!

THE LUNG-SEARING MUSTARD GAS  
TAKES IMMEDIATE EFFECT



THEY'RE ALL DEAD...  
...AND I'M HALF-DEAD  
MYSELF....WAIT  
A MINUTE. SOME-  
BODY'S COMING  
IN!



IF I TACKLE HIM NOW, I MAY LOSE  
TIME—AND EVERY SE-  
COND BRINGS BETTY  
CLOSER TO HER  
DEATH!



MEANWHILE, BETTY MAKES UP FOR HER ROLE  
WHY, IT HARDLY SEEMS  
POSSIBLE! I SIMPLY AP-  
PLIED FOR AN EXTRA'S  
JOB, AND THEY  
GAVE ME A  
DRESSING  
ROOM OF MY  
OWN!

(I GUESS THEY  
MUST HAVE  
SEEN SOME  
TALENT  
IN ME!



MY WHAT AN ODD-  
LOOKING COMPACT!  
THIS LITTLE  
BUTTON SEEMS  
TO BE THE  
ONE TO  
OPEN IT!



SUDDENLY

BETTY! DON'T  
OPEN THAT  
COMPACT!

THE  
SHIELD!



JOHN LOVERIDGE OPENED IT ONCE  
FOR JOYCE LARUE.... AND YOU RE-  
MEMBER  
WHAT HAP-  
PENED TO  
HIM.

GOOD HEAVENS!  
BUT...  
HOW...  
WHAT...



PERFECTLY SIMPLE.... SEE? THE  
BULLET STRUCK HIM BETWEEN  
THE  
EYES!

AND... AND..  
IT WOULD  
HAVE KILLED  
ME, IF.....

PRODUCTION ON THE CROSSLEY PICTURE IS HELD UP!



SORRY BUT I CAN'T WAIT FOR THANKS!



WHERE IS THAT YELLOW PUP, CROSSLEY. YOU TOLD ME HE WOULD SHOW UP!

HE SAID HE WOULD. MAYBE HE GOT SCARED AT THE LAST MOMENT!



CROSSLEY ARRIVES! I'M... I'M... READY TO GO TO WORK!

THANK HEAVENS, YOU CAN GET RID OF THOSE GORILLAS. YOU'RE SAFE ENOUGH NOW!



QUIET EVERYBODY! WE'RE ABOUT TO BEGIN SHOOTING!



OKAY! THERE'S THE SIGNAL, SLUG!

I'LL GIVE IT ALL THE JUICE ITS GOT!

AT THAT MOMENT ATOP ONE OF THE CRANES!



STAY WHERE YOU ARE! FIRST ONE TO MOVE EATS LEAD!

WHAT'S THIS! I....

SUDDENLY...A BRILLIANT BLINDING SPOTLIGHT IS FOCUSED ON-TO THE SETTING BELOW!



I...I... CAN'T SEE!

HELP!  
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME!

BOY, THIS IS A CINCH!  
WITH THIS LIGHT,  
I CAN'T MISS!



BUT FROM NOWHERE THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY SUDDENLY APPEARS

VERY CLEVER!  
AND NOW I'LL START  
TO ACT CUTE!



IT'S THE SHIELD!  
I'M GETTIN'  
OUTTA HERE!

NOT BEFORE I DO!

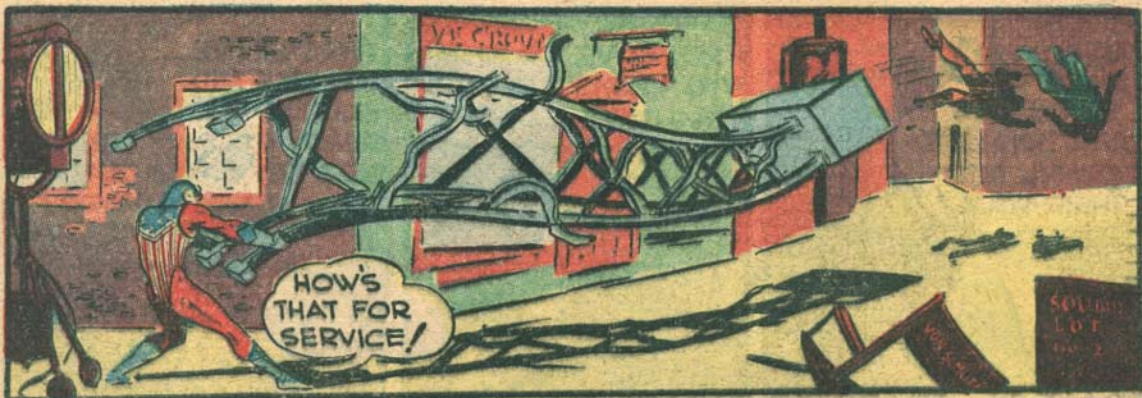


HOW'D HE GET HERE!

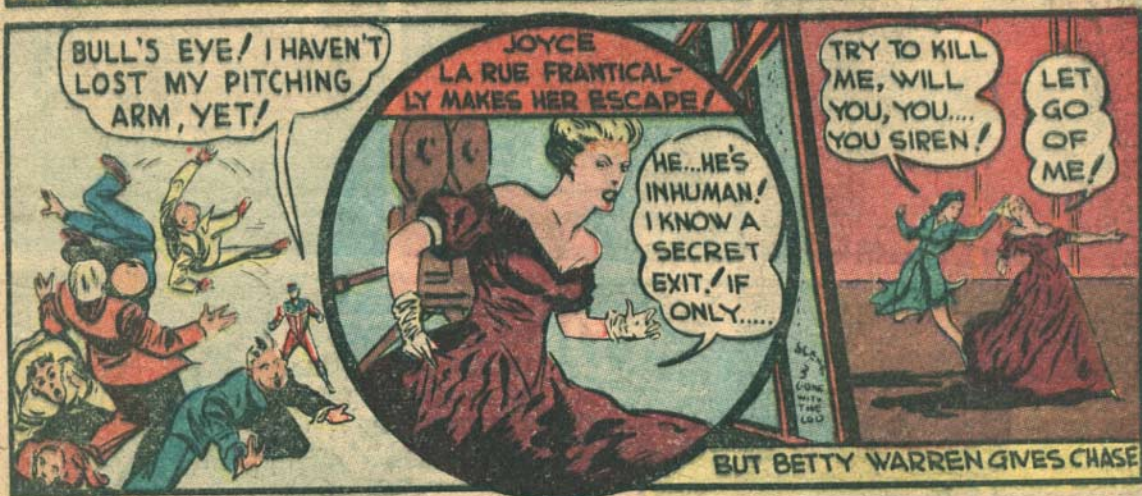
I DON'T KNOW  
BUT I AIN'T STAYIN'  
TO FIND OUT!



WAIT A  
MINUTE BOYS,  
I'LL HELP  
YOU DOWN!



HOW'S THAT FOR SERVICE!



BULL'S EYE! I HAVEN'T LOST MY PITCHING ARM, YET!

JOYCE LA RUE FRANTICALLY MAKES HER ESCAPE!

HE... HE'S INHUMAN! I KNOW A SECRET EXIT, IF ONLY....

TRY TO KILL ME, WILL YOU, YOU... YOU SIREN!

LET GO OF ME!

BUT BETTY WARREN GIVES CHASE



I'LL ROUND UP THAT GANG! THE POLICE MAY NEED THEM FOR QUESTIONING!



THE KILLERS RUN ONTO A MINING LOCATION!

HERE'S A MINING SHAFT WITH AN ELEVATOR. LET'S GET IN!

HOOT OWL MINING CORP.



WE'RE SAFE NOW, HE'LL NEVER GET US!

YEAH! WE SURE OUTSMARTED HIM!

SO THE RATS  
ARE TRYING TO  
CRAWL INTO  
THEIR HOLE!

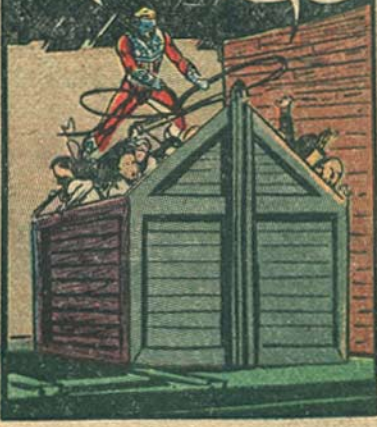


HEY BOYS, YOU TOOK  
THE WRONG ELEVATOR.  
THIS ONE'S GOING UP!



THERE WE ARE.....  
TIED NICE AND  
NEAT, AND ALL  
READY FOR  
DELIVERY!

LEMME  
OUTTA  
HERE!



I DON'T  
UNDER-  
STAND YOU  
BOYS, FIRST  
YOU'RE IN A  
HURRY TO GET  
IN, AND NOW  
YOU WANT  
TO GET OUT!



HELP!  
POLICE!

I GUESS WHEN THE  
POLICE GET HERE,  
THOSE BIRDS WILL  
BE READY TO TELL  
EVERYTHING  
THEY KNOW!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE!...

HEY LOOKA THAT!  
THAT'S A NEW ONE  
ON ME!

HA, HA. THEY  
LOOK LIKE  
DROWNED RATS!

GET US OUTTA  
HERE! WE'RE  
DROWNIN'!



**JOE HIGGINS REAPPEARS!**



HEY, CROSSLEY!  
WAIT A MINUTE!

WHY IT'S HIGGINS!  
I'M CERTAINLY  
GLAD TO SEE YOU!

STUNG F  
QUIET  
PLEASE

**BETTY BRINGS BACK HER WOMAN!**



WELL, MR. SMARTY HIGGINS!  
I CAPTURED THE RING-  
LEADER,  
JOYCE  
LA RUE!

GOOD  
WORK,  
BETTY!  
ONLY, SHE  
ISN'T THE  
RING-  
LEADER!



YEAH! EVERYBODY EXCEPT ME.  
I RECOGNIZED YOU BEHIND  
THAT GAS MASK WHEN YOU  
CAME IN TO  
MAKE SURE  
WE WERE  
ALL DEAD!

YOU'LL  
NEVER  
TAKE ME  
ALIVE!



WHY CROSSLEY'S  
DEAD. WHAT  
HAPPENED?

HE JUST SAVED THE STATE  
THE EXPENSE OF EXECUTING  
HIM....THE REST OF  
HIS OUTFIT, WHOM HE  
DOUBLED CROSSED  
ARE ON LOT 4!

THAT BROADCAST FOR THE SHIELD  
WAS A SMART TRICK. IT DIVERTED  
SUSPICION- CROSSLEY HAD EVEN HIS  
OWN GANG FOOLED. NO ONE KNEW  
WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE. THINGS WERE  
GETTING TOO HOT SO HE DECIDED  
TO RUB OUT HIS OWN ORGANIZATION  
-JOYCE LA RUE FIRST...



BUT....  
CROSSLEY  
TOLD US THEY  
CAME TO HIS  
HOUSE TO  
KILL HIM.

IT WAS MISS LA RUE THEY WERE  
AFTER. SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT  
SHE ALMOST GAVE THE SIGNAL  
FOR HER OWN DEATH!



WELL,  
I'LL BE...

THE SHIELD  
HAS MORE  
BLOOD-  
CURDLING  
ADVENTURES  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
PEP  
COMICS



JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD STREAM, ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE GREAT FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. THE GAS ALSO CAUSES HIS EYES TO GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! DUE TO CRIMES HE COMMITTED WHILE UNDER THE SPELL OF AN EVIL HYPNOTIST, THE COMET IS WANTED BY THE POLICE, BUT—AIDED BY THELMA GORDON, A YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN, AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, THE COMET CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME AND OPPRESSION!

A CROWDED SHOPPING DISTRICT IN A BUSTLING EASTERN CITY.



A BOOMING VOICE BLARES FORTH FROM NOWHERE!

PREPARE TO DIE!  
THE MASTER SPEAKS!

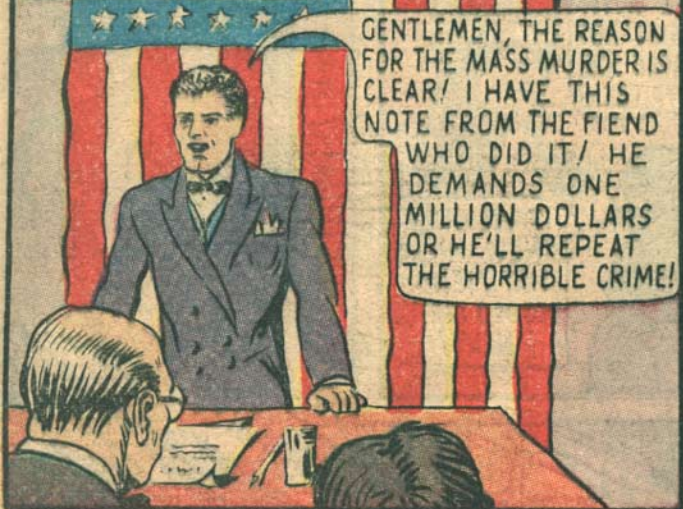


WAVES OF HIGH-VOLTAGE ELECTRICITY MOW DOWN SCORES OF INNOCENT CITIZENS!





THE GOVERNOR MEETS WITH HIS BOARD!



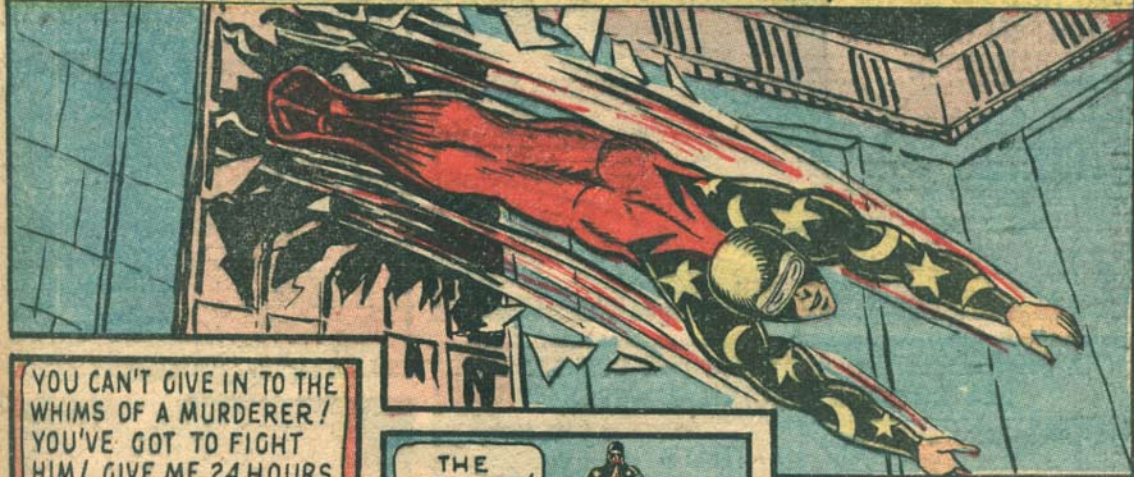
GENTLEMEN, THE REASON FOR THE MASS MURDER IS CLEAR! I HAVE THIS NOTE FROM THE FIEND WHO DID IT! HE DEMANDS ONE MILLION DOLLARS OR HE'LL REPEAT THE HORRIBLE CRIME!

THE STATE LEGISLATURE MEETS IN EMERGENCY SESSION!



I PROPOSE WE MEET THE DEMANDS OF THIS MADMAN AND SPARE THE LIVES OF THE CITIZENS OF THIS FAIR STATE!

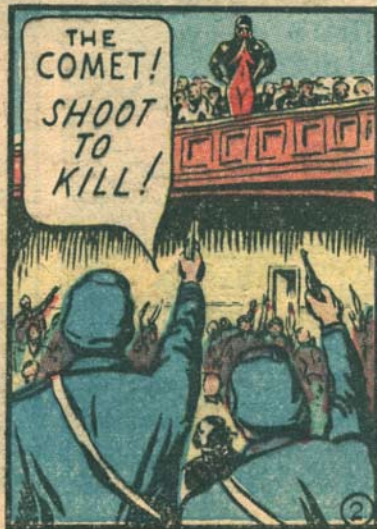
SUDDENLY—THE COMET FLASHES INTO VIEW!



YOU CAN'T GIVE IN TO THE WHIMS OF A MURDERER! YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT HIM! GIVE ME 24 HOURS AND ---



THE COMET!  
SHOOT TO KILL!



STILL TRYING TO KILL ME, HUH? WELL, HERE'S WHERE I LEAVE!



I'VE GOT TO TALK TO THELMA! IF WE CAN GET HER NEWSPAPER TO TAKE A FIRM STAND, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE!



LATER - IN THELMA GORDON'S APARTMENT

I AGREE WITH YOU, JOHN! BUT THE PEOPLE ARE PANIC-STRICKEN!



IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THAT FIEND WOULD STRIKE NEXT!

AT THAT INSTANT, THE VOICE OF TERROR BOOMS!



SO THEY'RE PLAYING RIGHT IN OUR OWN BACKYARD!



ABOVE THE CROWDED STREET, THE COMET LIFTS HIS VISOR!

I HOPE THIS WORKS!



THE DISINTEGRATING RAY FROM THE COMET'S EYES DESTROYS THE ELECTRICAL WAVES!

HA! THAT'S WHAT I HOPED WOULD HAPPEN!



THE DAILY BLAST  
EXCLUSIVE!!! BY THELMA GORDON  
COMET  
THWARTS  
FIEND'S  
DEATH  
RAY

MEANWHILE, IN A ROOM NOT FAR AWAY!

THE COMET MUST BE DESTROYED! I - THE MASTER COMMAND IT!

THE DAILY BLAST  
REPORTER KIDNAPPED BY  
COMET THWARTS  
FIENDS

BUT HOW, BOSS? NOBODY KNOWS WHO HE IS!

EVERY TIME THE COMET PULLS ONE OF HIS STUNTS, THIS THELMA GORDON HAS THE EXCLUSIVE STORY! IT CAN'T BE COINCIDENCE - SHE MUST KNOW HIM! GET THAT GIRL!

AS THELMA GORDON LEAVES HER OFFICE!



IS THELMA GORDON SAVING HER LIFE AT THE COST OF OTHERS?

TAKE IT EASY, SIS!

YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US, BABY!

NO USE, BOSS! SHE WON'T TALK!

OKAY! NOW LISTEN, SISTER! YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE A NOTE TO YOUR PAPER.

I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE! I'LL WRITE IT!

YOU'RE GOING TO SAY THAT THE FIRST TIME THE COMET INTERFERES WITH US - YOU DIE!

BILL! TEAR OUT THE FRONT PAGE! HERE'S A NOTE FROM THELMA AND WE'RE RUNNING IT!

THE DAILY BLAST  
REPORTER KIDNAPPED BY  
MASS MURDERER! SENDS  
NOTE TO PAPER!

I AM BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY A MAN WHOSE IDEA OF COMEDY IS SO EVIDENTLY TO BE ACQUISITIVE COMPLETELY TO THE GOVERNOR WILL CHERISH THE LIVES OF THE MAN IN THE STREET TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT...

THE COMET WAITS PATIENTLY FOR THE EVENING PAPER. THEN...



OUR PLAN IS WORKING! HERE'S THE MESSAGE FROM THELMA!

BY READING THE LAST WORDS IN EACH SENTENCE, THE COMET DISCOVERS WHERE THELMA IS BEING HELD!



CAPTIVE, COME— TO TEN-THAT-CHER-STREET



TEN THATCHER STREET, HUH? THAT'S IT RIGHT BELOW HERE!

OKAY, BOYS! TAKE THE MACHINE TO BROAD AND WALL AND LET 'EM HAVE IT! WE'LL GET THAT MONEY, OR ELSE!



AM I IN TIME FOR TEA, FELLOWS?

THE G-G-COMET!

YOUR TERRORISM IS ALL OVER! HERE'S WHERE —



DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!

THE MASTER MIND SLYLY PASSES A BUTTON!



A NET OF SPUN GLASS DROPS FROM THE CEILING!



THE COMET'S DISINTEGRATING RAY WILL NOT PIERCE THE SPUN GLASS NET!

YOU SEE, MR. COMET, WE ARE PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING!



NICE WORK, THELMA!

HEY! LOOK OUT!



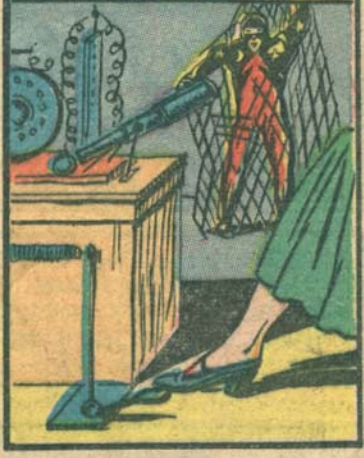
THELMA THROWS THE SWITCH!

WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? I'M THE MASTER!

WHILE THE COMET STALLS FOR TIME ...



THE RAY FROM THE MACHINE, MEETING THE COMET'S RAY, COMPLETELY DISSOLVES THE GLASS NET



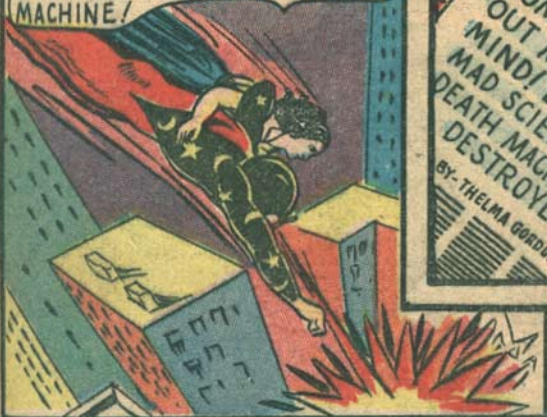
WUXTRY! COMET WIPES OUT DEATH MACHINE! WUXTRY!



YOU DIDN'T GIVE THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE A CHANCE! I'M NOT GIVING YOU A CHANCE, EITHER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER!

THAT'S THE END OF TEN THATCHER STREET AND THE DEATH MACHINE!



YOU SHOULD FEEL PROUD OF YOURSELF JOHN!

THE DAILY BLAST  
EXTRA!  
COMET WIPES OUT MASTER MIND!  
EXTRA!  
MAD SCIENTIST'S DEATH MACHINE DESTROYED!  
BY- THELMA GORDON

WHY? IF A COP RECOGNIZED ME, I'D BE SHOT DOWN THIS MINUTE! THAT'S THE KIND OF A LIFE I'M DESTINED TO LIVE!



# PERRY CHASE....

BY MESHIN AND SUNDELL

# PRESS GUARDIAN

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE IS THE DAUNTLESS AND MUCH FEARED PRESS GUARDIAN....

SEVERAL TIMES, THE WATERS OF NORTH HARBOR ARE ROCKED BY THUNDEROUS EXPLOSIONS AS THE CARGOES IN FREIGHT SHIPS MYSTERIOUSLY EXPLODE!

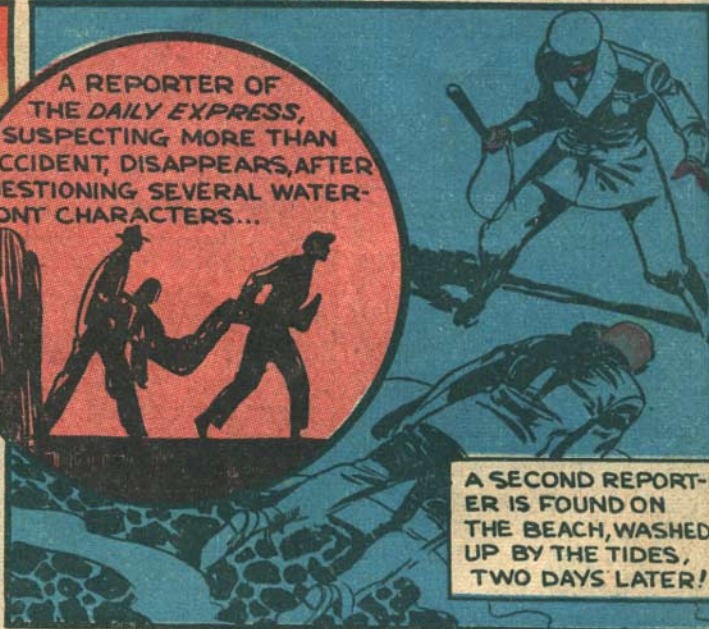
A REPORTER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, SUSPECTING MORE THAN ACCIDENT, DISAPPEARS, AFTER QUESTIONING SEVERAL WATER-FRONT CHARACTERS...

A SECOND REPORTER IS FOUND ON THE BEACH, WASHED UP BY THE TIDES, TWO DAYS LATER!

LOOK, POP, EVEN IF THOSE BLOWN UP SHIPS WERE ACCIDENTS, THOSE MURDERS WEREN'T! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME AND CYNTHIA TAKE OVER THIS STORY...

YOU STICK TO SOCIETY REPORTING, SON, THE POLICE CAN HANDLE THAT KIND OF BUSINESS!

IN THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE OF THE DAILY EXPRESS...





WHERE ARE WE GOING, PERRY? WHY ARE WE HEADING DOWN TOWARDS THE DOCKS?



YOU DON'T THINK I'M LAYING OFF THIS CASE JUST BECAUSE MY FATHER THINKS I SHOULD..... THOSE TWO DEAD REPORTERS WERE FRIENDS OF MINE..... YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I LOOK AROUND!



HMM....LOADING UP....MUST BE GETTING READY TO LEAVE TONIGHT!

SUDDENLY....

THIS'LL SHOW YUH WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND AROUND HERE!



SCRAM, SNOOPER! STAY IN YER OWN BACK YARD IF YAH DON'T WANT YER TOES STEPPED ON!

SURE BUD, BUT FIRST...



TRY THIS!

UGH!



HE'LL BE SAFE FOR AWHILE....AND WEARING HIS CLOTHES, I CAN MINGLE WITH THE CROWDS ON THE DOCK!



WOW! THEY'RE LOADING UP WITH GASOLINE. THAT COULD BLOW A BOAT SKY-HIGH IN TWO MINUTES!



HEY, SLUG! DID YA HEAR ABOUT..... HEY! YOU AIN'T SLUG!



BUT YOU'RE WEARIN' SLUG'S CLOTHES! YOU MUSTA KNOCKED SLUG OFF! HEY! MEN! A SNOOPER!



GET HIM!



NOT WHILE I'M STILL ON MY FEET!



HE WASN'T SO TOUGH!



TIE HIM UP AND THROW HIM INTO THE FREIGHTER'S GUEST ROOM!

PERRY FIGHTS BACK, BUT AFRAID THAT SOMEONE MAY RECOGNIZE HIM AS PERRY CHASE, WHO IS SUPPOSED TO BE A COWARD, HE ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE OVERCOME!



PARTY'S OVER,  
BOYS! GET YOUR  
HANDS UP!

CYNTHIA!

NICE LADIES  
DON'T PLAY  
WITH GUNS! I'M  
SO SORRY TO  
INTERRUPT  
YOUR DELIGHT-  
FUL LITTLE  
GAME!

THE  
CLAW!  
I THOUGHT...

....I WAS DEAD! I'M VERY  
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU,  
MISS BLAKE, BUT I'M STILL  
VERY MUCH ALIVE. AND  
THIS TIME THE GUN IS  
IN MY HANDS, AND  
I HAVE NO QUALMS  
ABOUT USING  
IT!

WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO  
WITH  
US?

YOU YELLOW  
DOG, I'LL  
TEACH YOU  
NOT TO  
MEDDLE IN  
MY  
AFFAIRS!

IN FIVE MINUTES WE'RE  
TAKING YOU OUT TO SEA  
IN THIS OLD TUB, AND WE'LL  
BLOW YOU SKY-HIGH WITH  
IT. NICE RACKET THIS.....  
I BUY OLD TUBS, CHANGE  
THEIR NAMES AND REG-  
ISTRATIONS, INSURE THEM  
TO THE HILT, AND THEN DE-  
STROY THEM..... EASY  
MONEY, NO?

IT WAS  
A GOOD  
TRY,  
CYNTHIA!

AFTER THE CLAW LEAVES, PERRY SEES A PUDDLE OF OIL ON THE FLOOR, AND DECIDES TO USE IT TO ATTEMPT TO LOOSEN HIS BONDS!

THAT DOES IT. THE OIL MAKES MY WRISTS SO GREASY, THE ROPE SLIPS RIGHT OFF!

GOOD! NOW UNTIE ME!



THE HINGES ON THE DOOR LOOK RUSTY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



QUICK, CYN, DUCK OVER THE SIDE AND GET THE POLICE. I'LL STOP THIS SHIP FROM SAILING!

HEY, YOU DIRTY DOGS, HERE I AM! COME AND GET ME!



THE SNOOPERS' LOOSE, C'MON!



THERE HE GOES! AROUND THAT CABIN!



LOOKING FOR  
SOMEONE,  
BOYS!

MAY I JOIN  
THE PARTY?

THAT TAKES CARE  
OF THEM! OH-OH!  
HERE COMES CYN-  
THIA WITH THE  
POLICE! I BETTER  
DUCK OUT!

THAT ISN'T  
THE SNOOPER!

THAT'S—

THE—

**PRESS  
GUARDIAN!**

C'MON, YOU  
MUGS, THE  
NEXT WALTZ  
IS MINE!



THE PARTY'S  
OVER, BOYS!  
WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL  
CELL ALL RESERVED  
FOR YOU!

THE RACKET IS  
EXPOSED, AND THE  
INSURANCE COMPANIES  
WILL SEE THAT IT  
DOESN'T HAPPEN  
AGAIN..... BUT  
WHAT BECAME OF  
THE CLAW?

I SAW HIM DIVE  
OVERBOARD WHEN  
HE SAW ME.....  
ER... I MEAN THE  
**PRESS GUARD-  
IAN!**

**NEXT DAY!**



MORE ADVENTURES  
OF **The PRESS  
GUARDIAN**  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF **PEP  
COMICS**

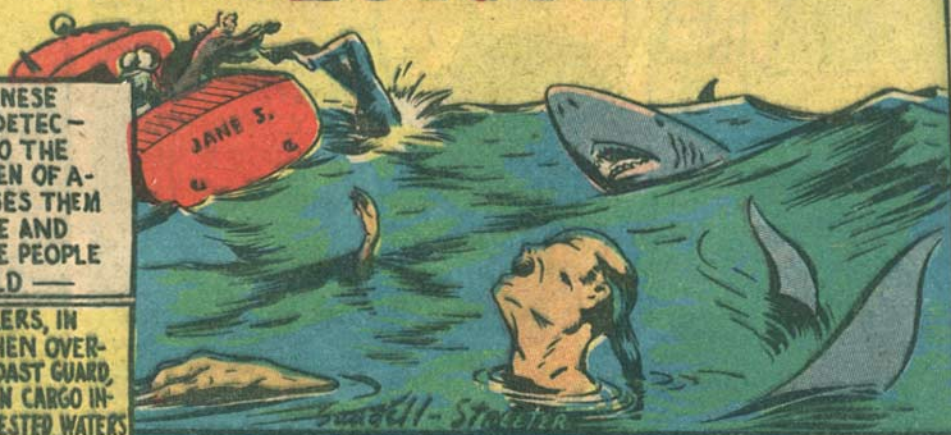
# FU CHANG

International

# DETECTIVE

FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR AND DETECTIVE IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF A-LADDIN AND USES THEM TO BRING PEACE AND GOOD-WILL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD —

ALIEN SMUGGLERS, IN THE PACIFIC, WHEN OVERTAKEN BY THE COAST GUARD, DROP THEIR HUMAN CARGO INTO THE SHARK INFESTED WATERS



BEFORE THE SHARKS CAN COMPLETE THEIR DINNER, THE COAST GUARD ARRIVES — AND THE LAST VICTIM IS RESCUED!



DRAG HIM ABOARD— HE'S STILL LIVING!

TAKE HIM BELOW — IF WE KEEP HIM ALIVE, HE MAY BE ABLE TO TELL US WHO IS BEHIND THE SMUGGLING RING!

SAY— THIS GUY IS NO COOLIE — HE'S DRESSED AND HE LOOKS LIKE A MANDARIN!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SMUGGLING SHIP, PORTYGEE, THE HOOKER AND HIS MEN CURSE THE COAST GUARD



BLAST 'EM! THAT'S AN-OTHER LOAD WE DON'T GET PAID FOR!

HAH! THEY GEEVE UP THE CHASE. WE ARE SAFE NOW!

THEES WATER AROUND FREESCO GET TOO UNHEALTHY— I GO, SEE BOSS TONIGHT!



YEAH— PORTYGEE. MAYBE THE BOSS CAN HAVE THE COAST GUARD STOPPED— WE AIN'T MAKIN' NO DOUGH THIS WAY!

THAT NIGHT-----



THE BOSS, HE SMART—HE' WEEL KNOW HOW TO STOP US FROM LOSING OUR CARGO.

PORTYGEE - THE HOOKER, ENTERS THE APARTMENT OF COMMISSIONER WARREN—

ALLO BOSS - NICE NIGHT, NO!



NO IS RIGHT / HAVE YOU SEEN THIS PAPER - YOU BUNGLING FOOL!

READ THIS / HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT I DON'T WANT EVIDENCE LAYING AROUND!



IF HE LIVES AND TALKS, WE'RE LOST - SMUGGLING I CAN KEEP QUIET - BUT MURDER IS SOMETHING EVEN I CAN'T FIX! PERHAPS PORTYGEE, WE HAD BETTER GIVE UP THIS RACKET...MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO YOUR SHARK FISHING!



SHARK FISHING. AH! THAT GIVE ME BIG IDEA, BOSS. PERHAPS.....



... IF I HAVE CARGO FULL OF SHARKS THE COAST GUARD DO NOT LOOK FOR CHINAMAN - NO?

ALL RIGHT, DO WHAT YOU THINK IS BEST - BUT REMEMBER - A DEAD CHINAMAN MAKES THE BEST WITNESS FOR US!

THE SAME NEWSPAPER STORY HAS BEEN READ BY FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING - TOGETHER THEY VISIT THE DYING CHINAMAN.



I'M AFRAID HE SHALL NOT RECOVER - WHATEVER HE KNOWS WILL BE TOLD ONLY TO THE GODS!



IF ONLY WE COULD DISCOVER WHAT HE KNOWS, THEN WE COULD STOP THIS MURDERING OF OUR PEOPLE!

LET US LEAVE NOW, FU CHANG. HIS KNOWLEDGE DIES WITH HIM!



WAIT! MAYBE NOT ALL IS LOST - MAYBE MY GOD AND MY CHESSMEN MAY HELP - THEY HAVE THE POWER TO READ THE MINDS OF THOSE WHO HAVE GONE BEYOND!

OH GREAT GOD—COME AGAIN TO THE AID OF YOUR PEOPLE—MANY OF OUR INNOCENTS HAVE MET THEIR DEATH AT THE HANDS OF SMUGGLERS—TELL ME WHO THEY ARE SO I MAY STOP THEM!



FU CHANG'S GOD COMES TO LIFE—SHEDDING HIS LIGHT ON A LITTLE WINGED SPY



WHAT'S YOUR WISH—OH MASTER?



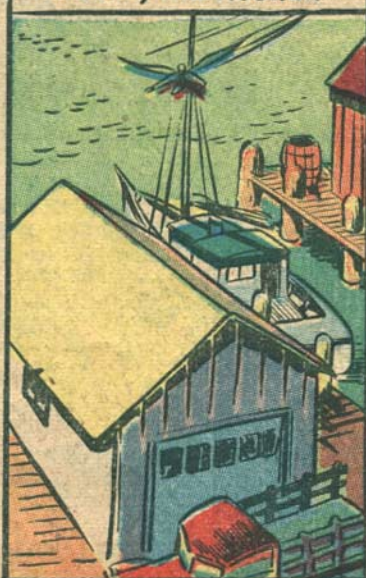
THE NOBLE FU CHANG SEEKS INFORMATION ABOUT A SMUGGLING RING—FIND IT FOR HIM!



GOD SPEED—LITTLE MESSENGER!



THE LITTLE FIGURE FLIES STRAIGHT TO THE HANGOUT OF PORTYGEE, THE HOOKER...



WHERE HE OVERHEARS THE PLANS OF THE SMUGGLERS

WE LEAVE TONIGHT—AND PICK UP OUR CARGO! IN A FEW HOURS WE RETURN. THEES TIME THERE IS NO SLIP-OP!



THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS TO FU CHANG AND REPORTS ...



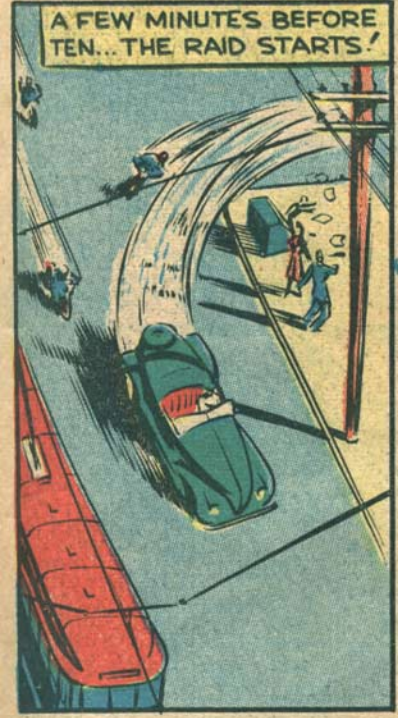
IT IS LEARNED THAT THE SMUGGLERS WILL LAND AT PIER 2 ON DOCK STREET WITH A CARGO-TONIGHT AT TEN O'CLOCK!

GOOD! I SHALL BE THERE TO MEET THEM!

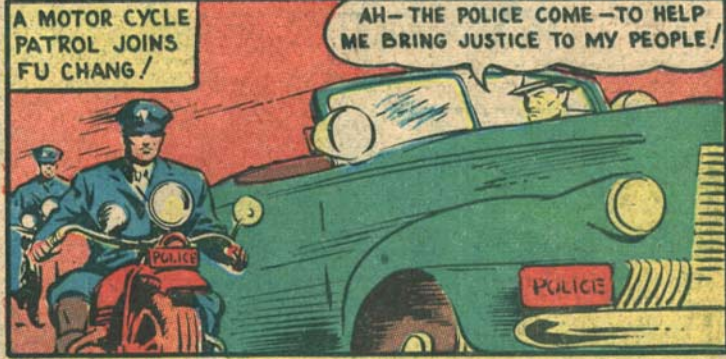


HELLO, HELLO, POLICE...THE ALIEN SMUGGLERS WILL LAND AT PIER 2-DOCK STREET AT TEN O'CLOCK!

SEND YOUR MEN DOWN TO MEET ME THERE... WE'LL ROUND THEM UP!

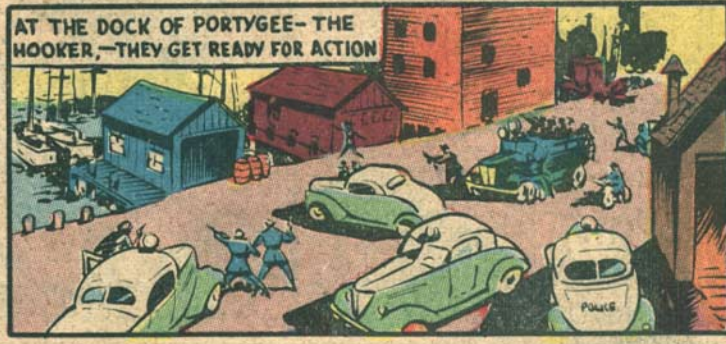


A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TEN...THE RAID STARTS!



A MOTOR CYCLE PATROL JOINS FU CHANG!

AH—THE POLICE COME—TO HELP ME BRING JUSTICE TO MY PEOPLE!



AT THE DOCK OF PORTYGEE—THE HOOKER,—THEY GET READY FOR ACTION



LOOK—THE POLICE PAY US A VISIT—

GET ABOARD AND SEARCH THE SHIP, MEN!



THERE'S NO SIGN OF CHINAMEN ABOARD THIS BOAT!

SHARKS—THE WHOLE CARGO IS SHARKS! FU CHANG IS NUTS!

BUT I'M SURE! I CAN'T BE MIS-  
TAKEN! THERE MUST BE SOME OF  
MY PEOPLE ABOARD!



SOME ONE GAVE YOU A  
BUM STEER FU, THIS  
TIME YOU'RE ALL WET!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND—  
THERE MUST BE SOME—  
THING WRONG— SURELY MY  
GOD WOULD NOT FAIL ME!



OH MIGHTY GOD OF MY  
ANCESTORS— WHY  
COULD I NOT FIND  
WHAT I SOUGHT?



AGAIN THE GOD SHEDS THE  
LIGHT OF LIFE ON THE  
WINGED SPY-----



GO LITTLE FIGURE—AND THIS TIME DO NOT RE-  
TURN UNTIL YOU KNOW ALL THAT MUST  
BE KNOWN!



AGAIN THE LITTLE FIGURE  
FLIES STRAIGHT TO THE HIDE-  
OUT OF PORTYGEE, THE HOOKER.



WHERE HE HIDES UPON A BEAM TO WATCH THE PROCEEDINGS  
BELOW.



HANG THEM ALL  
OP— WE FOOL THE  
COPS GOOT, NO?

PORTYGEE RIPS OPEN THE  
SHARK'S STOMACHS---



AH! WE BRING 'EM BACK  
ALIVE THIS TIME. PORTY-  
GEE, PRETTY SMART GUY!



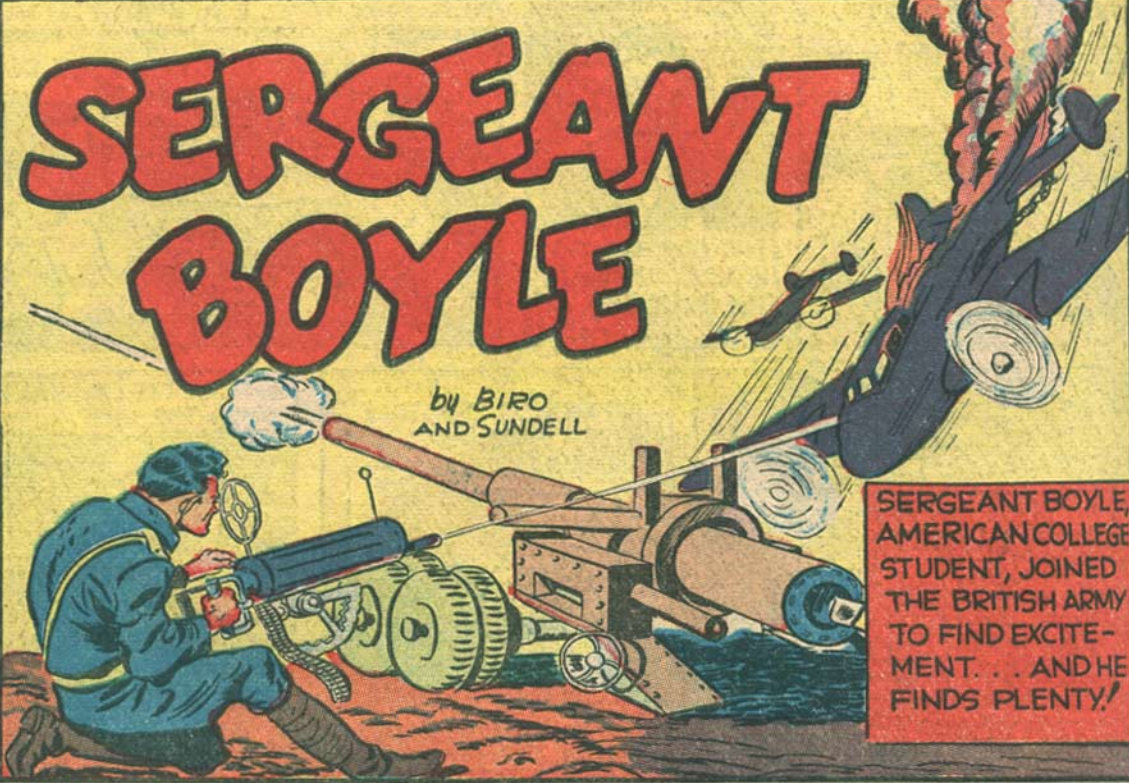
NOW MEN, IT IS OP TO  
YOU TO TAKE THESE  
YELLOW SLAVES TO  
THEIR MASTERS IN CHINA-  
TOWN! I GO TO SEE THE  
COMMISSIONER TO COLLECT  
OUR CUT OF DE MONEY!





# SERGEANT BOYLE

by BIRO  
AND SUNDELL



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

CITIZENS OF ANTWERP- AT ANY MOMENT WE EXPECT GERMAN OCCUPATION OF OUR CITY- NON-CITIZENS ARE ADVISED THAT THE LAST TRAIN WILL

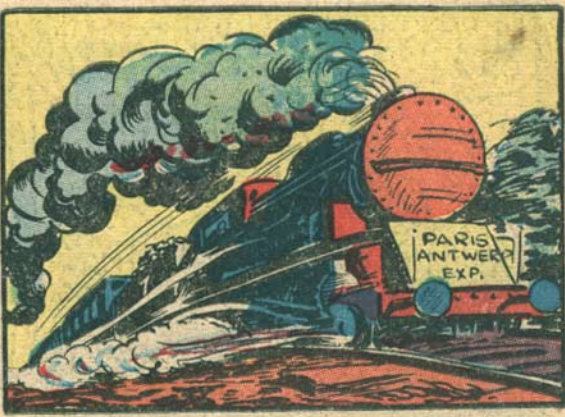
LEAVE FOR FRANCE AT 3 O'CLOCK. THERE WILL BE NO MILITARY RESISTANCE. THEREFORE NO SERIOUS CAUSE FOR ALARM.

MY DAUGHTER, ANGEL! SHE'S IN ANTWERP! I MUST GET HER OUT BEFORE THE INVASION!

HEY BOYS, HERE COMES FOSSIL FACE!

YES, GENERAL TYN WALL, I'M SURE HE'S THE MAN FOR THIS JOB!

BOYLE, YOU MUST BRING HER BACK... NEXT TO DUTY, SHE'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN MY LIFE!





VE DON'T LIKE DEES GOINKS ON!

I TINK BETTER YOU ARE TAKING A VALK!



SIT DOWN AND THINK THINGS OVER!



I DON'T LIKE YOUR FRIENDS, AND I DON'T LIKE YOU.

WHO CARES WHO YOU LIKE?



LOOK BABE, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU CAN ROT HERE! BUT I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

CRACK



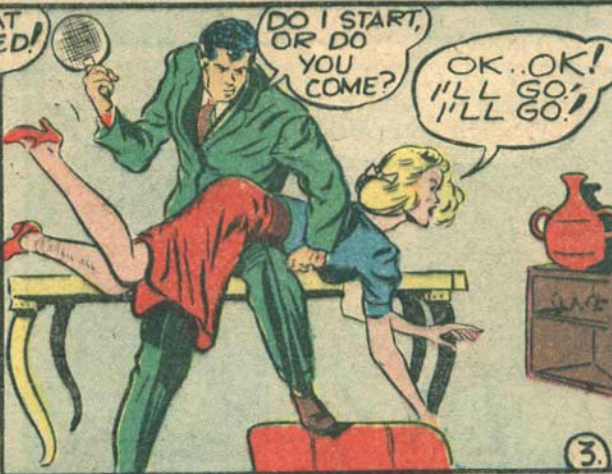
YOU PIG-HEADED BRAT! IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE HEINIES COME, WE'LL BOTH BE SHOT!

I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT, YOU BIG BABOON!



I DON'T CARE! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED!



DO I START, OR DO YOU COME?

OK..OK!  
I'LL GO, I'LL GO!



START PACKING, "ANGEL" - HUH - YOU'RE MORE TROUBLE THAN A BARREL FULL OF MON-KEYS!

IN JUST A MINUTE...



IF I HAD A GIRL LIKE YOU, I'D...



... JOIN THE FOREIGN LEGION!



WELL, I'LL BE!



THE POOR SAP! SHE KNOCKED HERSELF OUT! - OF ALL THE SCREWDY DAMES I EVER MET!



SHE MUSTA FALLEN ON HER HEAD WHEN SHE WAS A BABY!



WOW!



SERVICE DOOR

THAT DIZZY SCREWBALL!  
IF SHE HADN'T KILLED SO  
MUCH TIME, WE WOULD  
BEEN OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE THE SAUER-  
KRAUTS CAME



VUN-TWO  
VUN-TWO



VUN-  
TWO-VUN  
TWO-VUN-

?



TW-  
?



HAL-

SHH!  
QUIET!



THAT BIRD WAS AN  
AVIATOR-- ME  
FOR THE AIR-  
PORT



SHE HAD TOO  
GOOD A TIME  
I'M TAKING  
HER  
HOME!

CAN SHE GET A  
FRIEND FOR TO-  
NIGHT? WHERE  
DOES SHE  
LIVE?



NEAR  
THE  
AIRPORT

THAT'S A  
LOAD FOR YOU  
TO CARRY SO  
FAR. I'LL  
GET YOU  
A LIFT.







GETTING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT-IF I BAIL OUT, THEY MAY STOP SHOOTING BELOW!



SHE MUSTN'T LAND ALIVE! GIF IT TO THEM!

JA!



WHY, THOSE LOUSY SNAKES! SO IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT!



HE GOT US! LOOK-THE MOTOR!

JA! YUMP QVICK!



HEY, IT'S BOYLE!

TAKE THIS DAME TO THE GENERAL, AND GET THOSE GUYS!



AND-FURTHERMORE, GENERAL YOUR DAUGHTER IS THE DUMBEST TOMATO I'VE EVER MET

WHY! HARUMPH-WHY...!



YOU NINCOMPOOP, HOW DARE YOU TALK THAT WAY? MY DAUGHTER CAUGHT THE LAST TRAIN. YOU FOOL! YOU BROUGHT BACK THE WRONG GIRL!



WHAT'S THAT?

I SAID BOYLE BROUGHT I KNEW I IN HATTER MARY, COULD DE- THE SPY! PEND ON YOU.

SON! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY AT G.H.Q.,-IF THERE'S ONE MAN..

HOW ABOUT THE AWFUL NAMES HE CALLED ME?



QUIET, DAUGHTER! ...OUR ARMY CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON, IT'S SERGEANT BOYLE!

SERGEANT BOYLE EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS



# LEE SAMPSON...

# MIDSHIPMAN



THE MIDSHIPMEN HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THEIR SUMMER CRUISE, AND ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN A NEW TERM. WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AND THRILLS DOES THE NEXT YEAR HOLD FOR MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON?

THE HEAD MASTER CALLS THE MIDSHIPMEN TO THE FIRST MEETING OF THE NEW TERM!



YOU ALL HAVE A WEEK UNTIL THE TERM OFFICIALLY BEGINS!

AFTER, IN LEE SAMPSON'S ROOM!



I'M GOING HOME FOR A WEEK/HOW ABOUT YOU?

I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND AND TAKE IN THE CIRCUS!

ME TOO!



WOW! LOOKA THIS!

WHAT'S UP, SHIP-WRECK?



IRON POST  
3 CENTS  
SEPTIM...  
P. HOLDEN'S DAUGHTER MISSING FOR MONTH  
HEIRESS LEFT HOME  
2ND - WAS TO BE  
MARRIED TO COUNT



WELL, IT'S NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE ABOUT THE CARRYING ON OF THESE FLUFFY-HEADED DEBS!

S'LONG!

CAN Y'BEAT THAT, A RICH DAME LIKE THAT LEAVING HOME!

FORGET IT, SHIPWRECK. LET'S GET STARTED FOR THE CIRCUS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF J.P. HOLDEN.....

I THINK WE'VE LOCATED YOUR DAUGHTER PERFORMING IN A CARNIVAL NEAR ANNAPOLIS, MR. HOLDEN.

WE'LL GO THERE AT ONCE!

FINE!



SHE'LL SUFFER A LOT MORE IF SHE HAS TO MARRY SOMEONE LIKE YOU!

QUIET, JEREMIAH. THE COUNT WILL MAKE HER A GOOD MATCH!

AH-ZEE POOR CHEECKEN OW SHE MUST 'AVE SUFFER!



LATER-AT THE CIRCUS GROUNDS!

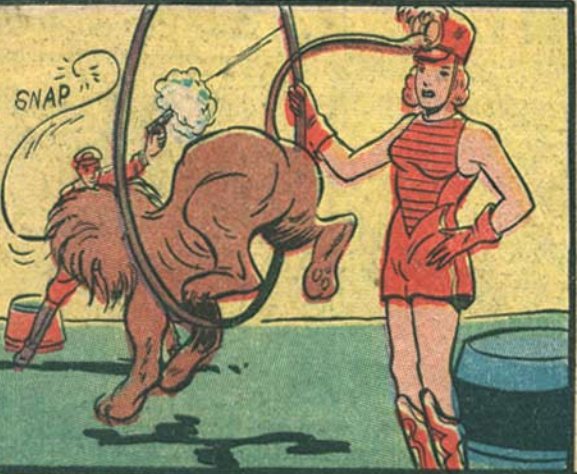
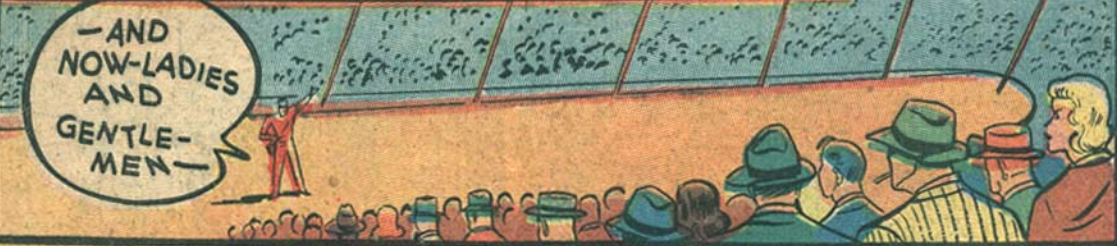
LET'S GO INTO THE CIRCUS TENT, SHIPWRECK!

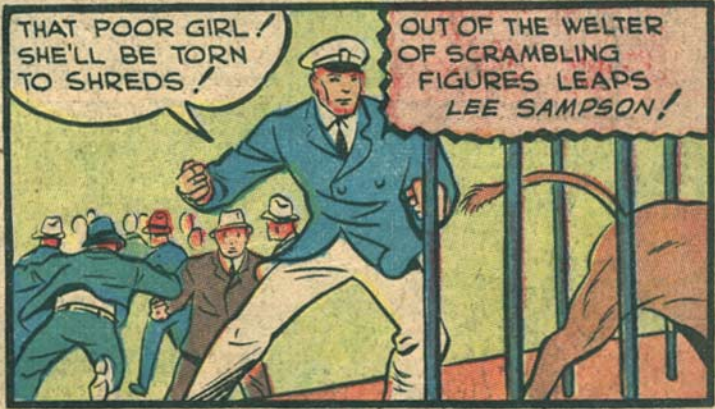
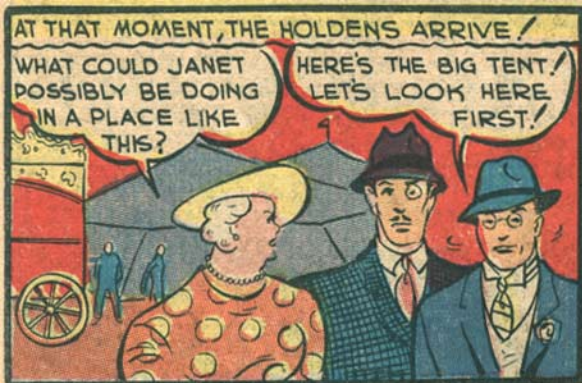
OKAY!



MEANWHILE, THE BIG LION ACT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.....

-AND NOW-LADIES AND GENTLE-MEN-





LEE CARRIES THE GIRL TO HER TENT AND SOON REVIVES HER!

I RECOGNIZE YOU NOW— YOU'RE JANET HOLDEN, THE RUNAWAY HEIRESS!

PLEASE, DON'T SEND ME BACK!

JANET'S IDENTITY IS OVERHEARD BY TWO THUGS!

HEAR THAT, SLICK! THAT'S THE HOLDEN DAME!

IF WE SNATCH HER QUICK WE'LL MAKE HER OLD MAN PAY PLENTY!

WELL, WHAT YOU DO IS YOUR OWN BUSINESS, I'M GOING TO SEE IF SHIPWRECK'S OKAY!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER LEE'S DEPARTURE.....

I GOT HER!

GLUB....

QUICK! LET'S GET HER TO THE CAR!

OUTSIDE, LEE MEETS SHIPWRECK AND THE HOLDENS.

OH, THERE YOU ARE, LEE, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU! THESE ARE THE GIRLS PARENTS!

OH, WHERE IS JANET!

THAT WAS A BRAVE ACT OF YOURS, SAVING MY DAUGHTER! THIS....THIS COWARD IS COUNT DE LUCRE, HER FIANCEE!

BUT I WAS TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON THE LION FROM BEHIND!

LEE LEADS THEM BACK TO THE TENT, BUT.....

GREAT SCOTT, SHE'S GONE!

OH, MY BABY!

MEANWHILE, JANET MANAGES TO LOOSEN HER CAPTOR'S HAND FROM HER MOUTH!

HELP! HELP!

GOSH! SHE'S DONE IT NOW!

JANET'S CRIES ARE OVERHEARD!  
THAT'S JANET'S VOICE!  
...AND SHE'S IN TROUBLE!  
C'MON, SHIPWRECK!

WELL, GO ON, COUNT—  
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE  
TO PROVE THAT  
SNEAKING-UP  
BUSINESS!  
Y-YES—  
I GO SAVE  
HER—DON'T  
POOSH!

THERE THEY ARE, LEE!  
LET'S GET 'EM!

LEE AND SHIPWRECK WADE INTO THE THUGS!  
WHY YOU...

THESE AMERICANS—  
THEY PLAY SO  
ROUGH!  
MEANWHILE, THE  
COUNT EMPLOYS A  
WAITING STRATEGY!

DURING THE FRACAS, ONE OF THE  
THUGS TRIES SOME DIRTY WORK  
ON SHIPWRECK!  
THIS IS FOR  
BUTTIN' IN!  
OW  
HERE'S OUR  
CHANCE, SLUG,  
LET'S MAKE  
A BREAK!

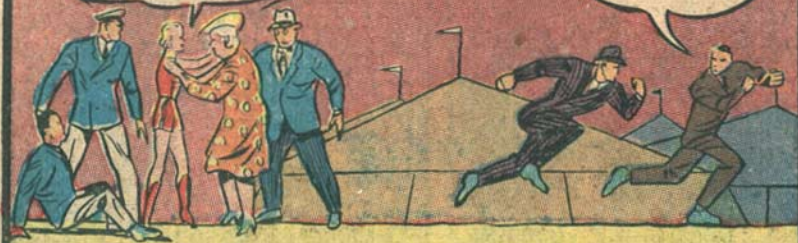
ARE YOU HURT  
BADLY, SHIP-  
WRECK?  
NAW— JUST A  
BUMP ON THE  
HEAD— BUT  
SOME BUMP!

JUST THEN, MR. AND MRS. HOLDEN ARRIVE

OH, MY DARLING BABY— DID THOSE BRUTES HURT YOU?

NO, MOTHER, I'M ALL RIGHT!

LET BEAT IT BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE!



I KEEL THE ONES WHO WEEESH TO HURT MY CHEEKEN— WHERE ARE THEY?



JUST THEN THE COUNT APPEARS!

STOP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT, COUNT. THEY'RE GONE AND YOU'RE SAFE!

AND NOW YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH US, YOUNG LADY!



NOT IF I HAVE TO MARRY THAT..... THAT GOLD-DIGGING NINCOMPOOP!

DON'T WORRY DEAR, YOU WON'T!



BAH, STUPID AMERICANS!

WE'RE SO GRATEFUL TO YOU!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, MOTHER AGREED WITH FATHER..... AND BY THE WAY, WHAT WOULD I HAVE TO DO TO JOIN THE NAVY?



**DON'T MISS**  
THE NEXT ISSUE  
of  
**PEP COMICS**  
for  
FURTHER  
ADVENTURES  
of  
MIDSHIPMAN  
LEE SAMPSON

# THE ROCKET

## AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

WHEN THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RETURNED TO HER EMPIRE, SHE WAS TAKEN CAPTIVE BY THE TRAITOR, RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE WHO HAD USURPED HER THRONE. HER FRIENDS, THE ROCKET, AND FALKAR, EXILED KING OF THE HAWKMEN, HAVE SWORN TO FREE HER, AND SET HER ONCE MORE ON THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!

Abbie Sundell  
+ L. STREETER



WE ARE TOO WELL KNOWN BY RETLEK'S MEN. WE MUST ENTER THE CITY UNSEEN.



LET US WAIT UNTIL NIGHTFALL, AND THEN SWIM THE RIVER THAT SURROUNDS THE CITY.

AT MID-NIGHT THE ROCKET AND FALKAR SWIM QUIETLY FOR THE SHORES OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

EASY, FALKAR! RETLEK'S PATROL SHIPS KEEP CAREFUL WATCH AT NIGHT.

IF WE GET THROUGH THIS ALIVE... WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.



SUDDENLY A SPOTLIGHT PICKS THEM UP.

WE'RE DISCOVERED! LOOKS LIKE OUR PLANS END HERE.



COME CLOSER, STRANGERS, SO WE CAN SEE WHY YOU SWIM THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

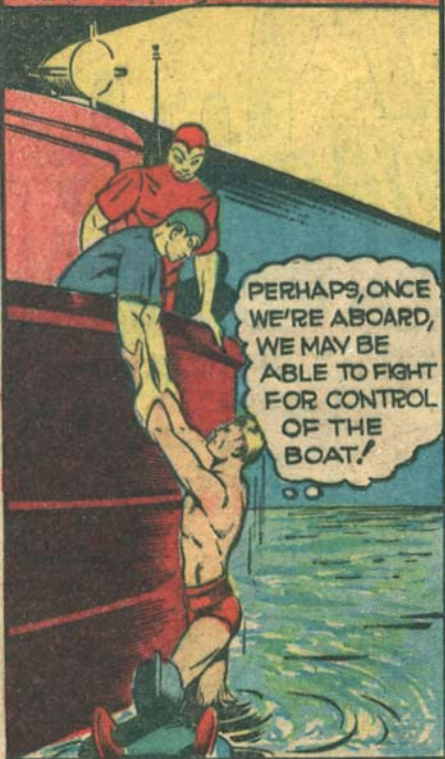


IT'S THE ROCKET AND THE HAWK KING!



GOOD! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THEM!

RETLEK'S MEN CAREFULLY TAKE THEIR PRIZE ABOARD SHIP.



PERHAPS, ONCE WE'RE ABOARD, WE MAY BE ABLE TO FIGHT FOR CONTROL OF THE BOAT!

THE ROCKET AND FALKAR SPRING INTO ACTION!

C'MON FALKAR! FOR RIGHT, AND OUR QUEEN!

DOWN WITH THE TRAITORS!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!



SIR ROCKET AND PRINCE FALKAR, YOUR EFFORTS ARE NOBLE, BUT UNNECESSARY. I AM LOYAL TO THE QUEEN.



TOGETHER, WE MAY BE ABLE TO FREE HER FROM THE TYRANT RETLEK.

GOOD, BUT YOUR MEN, ARE THEY LOYAL TO THE QUEEN ALSO?

LET'S QUESTION THE CREW AND FIND OUT!

CAPTAIN TORNO GATHERS HIS CREW BELOW DECK



MEN! I SEEK YOUR AID. FREE THE QUEEN FROM THE BONDS OF RETLEK THE TERRIBLE. ARE YOU WITH ME?



AYE!  
LONG LIVE OUR QUEEN!

AYE!  
DEATH TO RETLEK!

HURRAY! WE HAVE A FORCE OF MEN, AND AMMUNITION ENOUGH TO TAKE THE PALACE! TONIGHT WE SHALL BRING RETLEK TO HIS KNEES!





SILENTLY, TORNO'S MEN FOLLOW THE ROCKET AS THEIR SHIP LIES AT ANCHOR UNDER HEAVY GUARD!

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE EASIER FOR ME AND A FEW OF MY MEN TO ENTER RETLEK'S PALACE. YOU, SIR ROCKET AND FALKAR HAD BETTER CAPTURE RETLEK'S ROCKET SHIP.

GOOD! WHEN WE HAVE IT WE'LL LET OFF A FLARE! YOU BRING THE QUEEN AND COME ARUNNING!

THE TWO PARTIES START OFF FOR THEIR DESTINATIONS. THE ROCKET AND HIS SMALL BAND ENTER THE PALACE COURT YARD WHERE RETLEK KEEPS HIS SHIP

HASTEN MEN! HERE COME RETLEK'S GUARDS!

A BRIEF BATTLE-- AND THE GUARDS ARE OVER-COME!

OUT OF OUR WAY, TRAITORS!

THE ROCKET FORCES OPEN THE HANGAR DOORS. THE DOOR'S OPENING. YOU SHOOT THE FLARE WHILE I GET THE SHIP READY.

I HOPE TORNO'S LUCK IS AS GOOD AS OURS

ALL READY! LET THAT FLARE GO, FALKAR!

THE HAWK-KING GIVES THE SIGNAL!

MEANWHILE - TORNO PREPARES TO ENTER THE CASTLE

AWAIT THE SIGNAL HERE! WHEN YOU SEE IT, ATTACK THE GUARDS! KILL ANYONE WHO MIGHT STAND BETWEEN THE QUEEN AND SAFETY!

AWE, CAPTAIN, YOU CAN DEPEND ON US!

CAPTAIN TORNO, REPORTING. LET ME THROUGH!

RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE, IS EXPECTING YOU, PASS!



THERE'S THE SIGNAL! I'VE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

YOUR TIME HAS COME RETLEK! YOUR MAJESTY, THE ROCKET AWAITS YOU, IN THE COURT YARD!

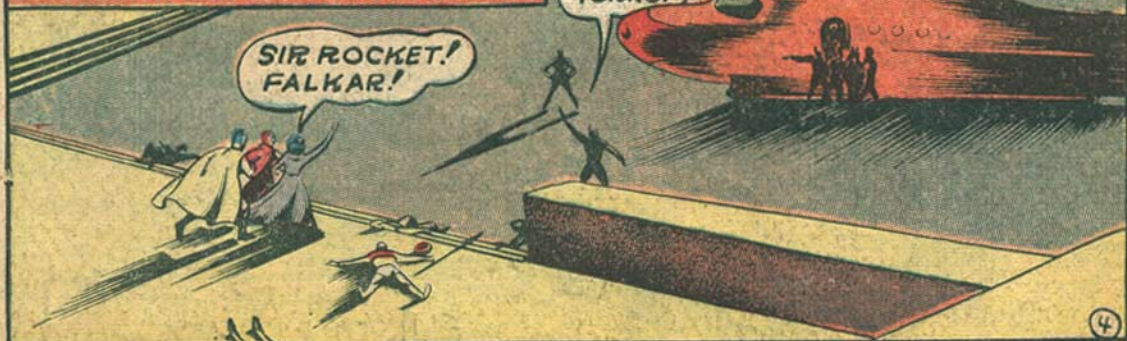
YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS, YOU MUTINOUS DOG!

ONE FALSE MOVE RETLEK AND IT'S YOUR LAST!

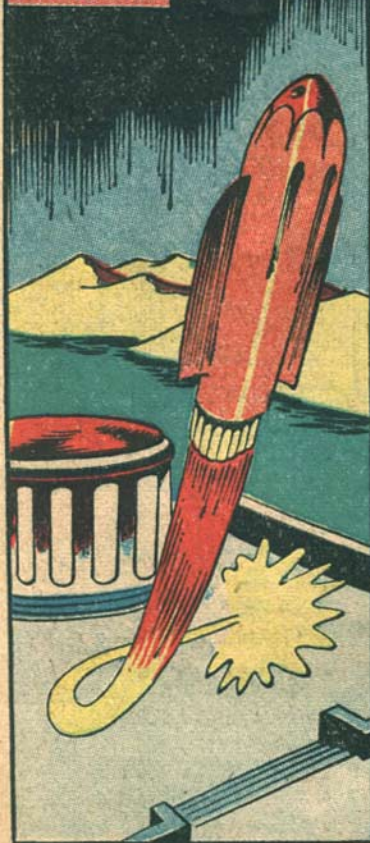
THEIR PLAN HAS WORKED TO PERFECTION. THE ROCKET SHIP IS READY, AND RETLEK'S DEAD GUARDS STREW THE COURTYARD.

GOOD WORK TORNO!

SIR ROCKET! FALKAR!



WITH A MIGHTY BLAST, THE ROCKET SHIP TAKES OFF!



MEANWHILE THE HANGAR GUARDS HAVE RECOVERED SUFFICIENTLY TO SPREAD THE ALARM.



BRING DOWN THAT ROCKET SHIP.



THE BATTERY GUNNERS TAKE AIM



AND OPEN FIRE ON THE ROCKET SHIP

YOU HAD BEST INFORM YOUR GUARDS THAT IF THEY KILL US, THEY KILL YOU TOO!



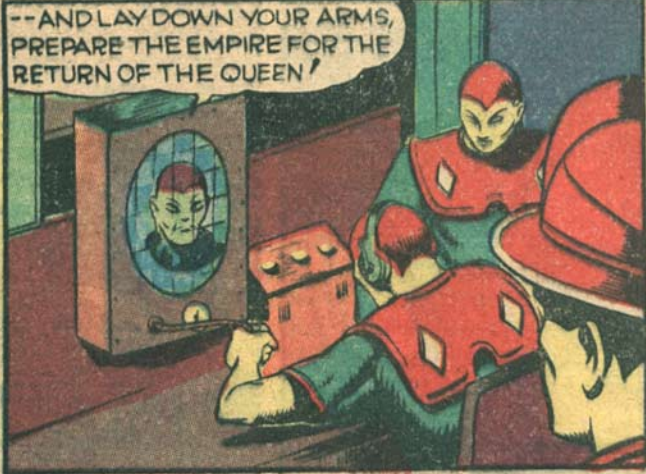
RETLEK SPEAKS TO THE PALACE GUARDS ON THE INTRA-SPACE VIBRA-GRAPH!



CEASE FIRING MEN, I AM AT THE MERCY OF THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!



TELL YOUR MENTO  
DESTROY THEIR  
BATTERIES AND  
PREPARE TO  
SURRENDER



--AND LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS,  
PREPARE THE EMPIRE FOR THE  
RETURN OF THE QUEEN!

ONE BY ONE, RETLEK'S GUN EMPLACE-  
MENTS ARE BLOWN TO BITS.

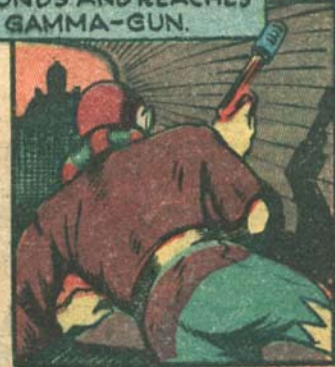


OUR BATTLE WAS SHORT BUT  
OUR VICTORY IS COMPLETE.  
YOU SHALL AGAIN RULE!

BUT RETLEK IS NOT YET DEFEATED!  
HE SLIPS HIS BONDS AND REACHES  
FOR A DEADLY GAMMA-GUN.



CURSE THEM!  
THEY SHALL  
FEEL MY  
WRATH!



REACH HIGH  
GENTLEMEN, NOW  
I HAVE THE  
UPPER HAND.

CAN RETLEK  
THE TERRIBLE  
REGAIN CONTROL  
OF THE DIAMOND  
EMPIRE? ---  
AND WHAT  
FURTHER AD-  
VENTURES ARE  
IN STORE FOR  
THE ROCKET,  
AND THE QUEEN  
OF DIAMONDS.  
SEE THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
PEP COMICS

# WHEN SATAN PLAYED SAINT

**C**HARLES BRADLEY raised the devil with the good gold money of the United States Treasury Department for years. But he did not look like a devil. Nature provided Charles Bradley with the mask of a saint. Especially in his latter years Bradley looked more like the curate of a country church than an arch criminal. It might have been because Bradley was an artist and prided himself on his art.

Bradley died some years ago in the Colorado State Penitentiary at Canon City a demise recorded with a degree of satisfaction by the United States Secret Service department. It was through Bradley's own connivance that he was given enough years to insure his dying behind prison bars. He explained it thus:

"When I'm at large I just can't help priding myself on my artistic jeweler's ability to ream gold coins—and I just can't help working hard at it. I guess it's better this time if I have to do it all."

There was no violence to Bradley. He never resisted arrest. He always gave his defense attorneys severe pains in the necks by assuming an air of injured innocence and 'fessing up like a school boy.

The reason Bradley was out so often, after serving short terms, only to get in again was his childlike demeanor when in custody. His kindly manners won favor with parole boards. Even social workers and some High Society dames were attracted to Bradley's case at intervals. There was something about his tall, lean stalwart frame and clear blue eyes that appealed to people.

Bradley went wrong when serving at a jeweler's workbench as a young man. He remained wrong probably

because it was easy and profitable. He said that during his lunch hour one day he read in the newspaper of the arrest of a man for "sweating" gold coins. Bradley had just received a \$20 gold piece in his wages. The newspaper said that the accused had acid washed \$8.50 from a \$10 gold piece.

"That's crude," Bradley said he decided. "If he had reamed it he could have taken \$7.50 and it could be done in a way to defy detection."

**S**O BRADLEY tried it on his \$20 gold piece. He bored a tiny hole through the edge. Without disturbing the milling or the surface at any other point, he chiseled out \$17.50 worth of gold from the one coin. He put enough jeweler's cement back through the tiny hole to make the coin weigh exactly what it should. He sealed the tiny hole and passed the coin. Then he sold the gold he had extracted.

Bradley could work five twenties a day in this manner. Naturally he profited and had a royal good time with his ill-gotten gold. They nabbed him often enough, though, usually when he appeared at some bank to change currency into gold.

Bradley was the daddy of this process of defrauding the Government. Also, he was the cleverest mutilator of coins ever to have lived. There have been many other reamers of gold coins but none who could leave a thinner shell of gold or work through a smaller hole.

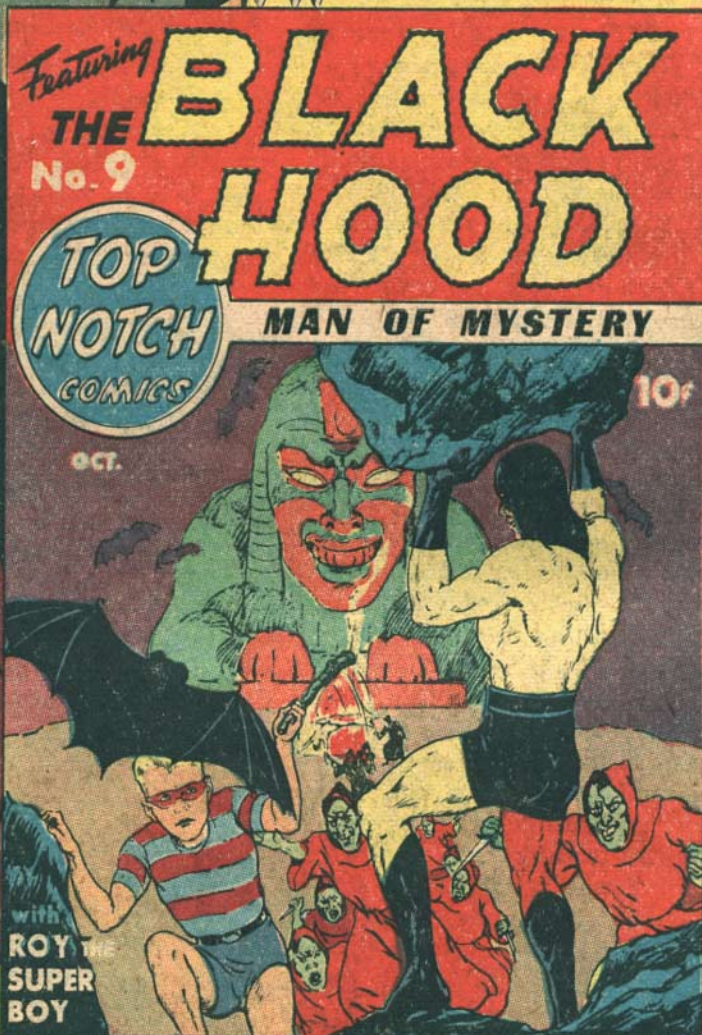
The withdrawal of gold from circulation has about completely done away with this interesting and skillful pastime.

THE END

STEEL STERLING - MAN OF STEEL -  
EVERY MONTH IN ZIP COMICS

Meet **THE SKULL !!!**

THE GREATEST CRIMINAL  
MENACE IN THE HISTORY  
OF CIVILIZATION !!

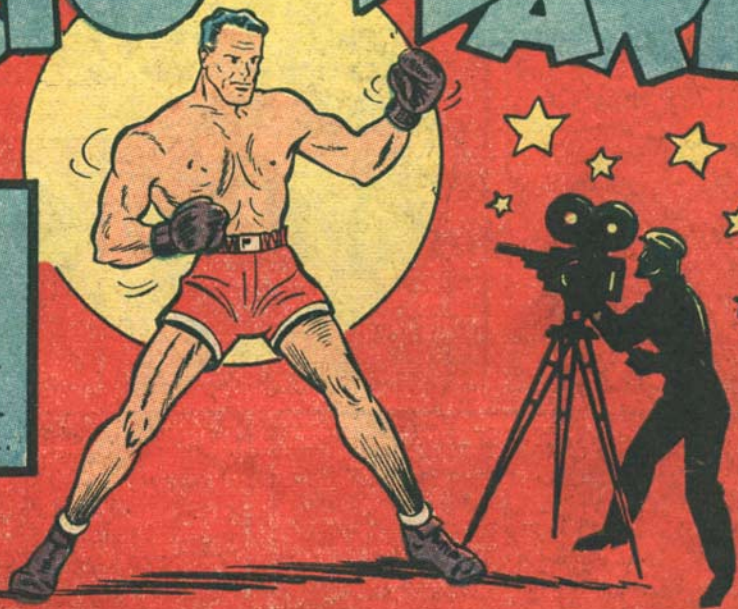


EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL*, CROSSES WITS,  
BRAUN AND GUNS WITH THE BLACK HOOD..... THE WORLDS  
MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME BUSTER..... *And*

**THE WIZARD - THE MAN** WITH THE **SUPER-BRAIN** *with*  
**ROY THE SUPER-BOY** ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS  
SMASHING, ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

# KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD IS SUPPOSED TO BE RECUPERATING IN HOLLYWOOD FROM THE JOE LOUIS FIGHT, BUT HE HAS BEEN COAXED INTO BECOMING A MOVIE ACTOR BY THE EXOTIC ACTRESS, RUPY LA VEZ.

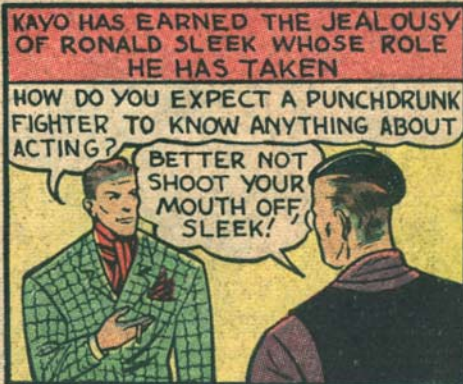


by BOB WOOD AND HARRY SHORTEN



THAT'S FINE KAYO CUT —

SET 5



KAYO HAS EARNED THE JEALOUSY OF RONALD SLEEK WHOSE ROLE HE HAS TAKEN

HOW DO YOU EXPECT A PUNCHDRUNK FIGHTER TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ACTING?

BETTER NOT SHOOT YOUR MOUTH OFF, SLEEK!

IN THE OFFICE OF MORTIMER J. GINSBURG — KAYO'S PRODUCER —



THE PICTURE'S FINISHED — M. J.!

GOOD...WE'LL HAVE A PREVIEW RIGHT AWAY!



HOLLYWOOD GLOBE  
FRIDAY - SEPT. 1 - 10c 5 cents  
PREVIEW OF "HOT LIPS"  
AND "HOT FISTS" AT CHINESE THEATRE TONIGHT  
KAYO WARD'S 1ST PICTURE  
RUPY LA VEZ, THE  
INTERESTING  
INTERESTING

NOT SINCE "GONE WITH THE WIND" HAS A PREVIEW AROUSED SO MUCH PUBLIC INTEREST, KAYO IS ON EVERY CRITIC'S TONGUE!



WARD CAN'T BE AS GOOD AS THEY SAY!

PROBABLY JUST BALLYHOO!

AND HERE WE ARE IN HOLLYWOOD, FOLKS, AT GRAUMAN'S CHINESE THEATRE FOR THE PREVIEW OF "HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS" — AND HERE'S CLARK GABLE OVER ON MY RIGHT!



HELLO, EVERYBODY! KAYO WARD'S GOT ME WORRIED. SAY A FEW WORDS, CLARK. IF HE'S AS GOOD AS I HEAR, I'LL MAKE AN APPLICATION FOR W.P.A. HA, HA!



BERGEN AND MCCARTHY SOON ARRIVE

SAY SOMETHING FUNNY, CHARLIE! WHY SHOULD I? EVERYTIME FOR THE FOLKS! I PULL A GAG YOU GET PAID FOR IT!



UH, UH/ HERE THEY COME, FOLKS. THE ONES YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. KAYO WARD AND RUPY LA VEZ!

LET'S GET HIS AUTOGRAPH



GEE WHIZ!

OOH, ISN'T HE WONDERFUL

GOSH/ I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY. MISS RUPY CERT'NY IS A MARVELOUS ACTRESS. HA, HA. SUCH MODESTY!



OH YES! AND I ALMOST FORGOT, RONALD SLEEK IS HERE, TOO! HE USED TO BE RUPY'S LEADING MAN, REMEMBER?



BAH!

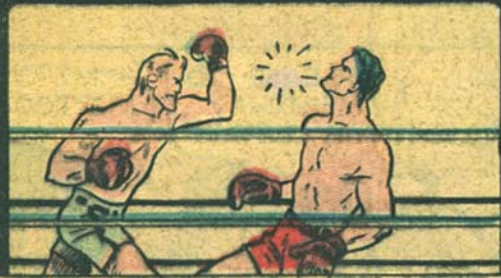
THE PREVIEW THEN BEGINS —



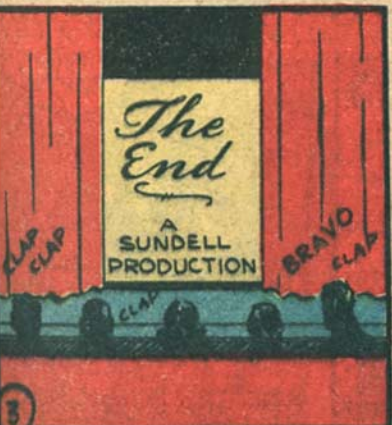
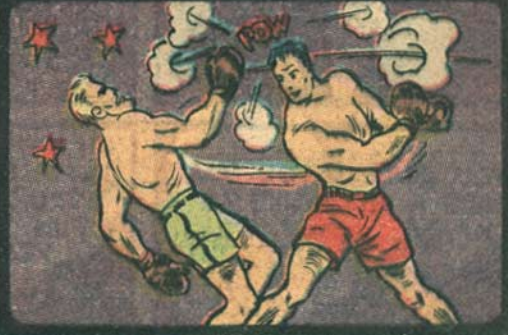
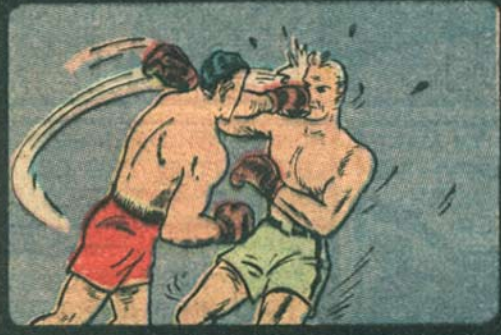
AS KAYO IS FLASHED ON THE SCREEN, HE RECEIVES THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE —







AS THE PICTURE CONTINUES, KAYO'S ACTING STARTLES THE CRITICS AND SPECTATORS...



AFTERWARDS, IN THE LOBBY KAYO AND RUPY MEET THE CRITICS... -AND THIS IS JIMMIE FIDDLE OF THE NY REFLECTION KAYO'

HOWDY, MR FIDDLE..

YOU WOWNED EM, KAYO! YOU'LL RATE 4 ORCHIDS IN MY COLUMN...

PRODUCER GINSBURG IN-  
FORMS THE CROWD OF A  
CELEBRATION

AND NOW—FOLKS I'M  
GIVING YOU ALL A LITTLE  
PARTY AT PUNCHY'S  
PAVILION!



AT PUNCHY'S PAVILION—FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD  
HOT SPOT—

KAYO, MEET PUNCHY  
NOZENBLOOM, EX-  
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT!  
HE OWNS THIS  
PLACE!

PLEASE TO  
MEETCHA,  
I'M CERTAIN!

ME TOO!



YOU SURE  
MADE A HIT,  
KAYO!

YOU 'AV  
MAKE ZE  
HIT WIZ ....  
RUPY, TOO,  
KAYO. LET'S  
DANCE!



OH KAYO / YOU 'AV MAKE  
RUPY SOO HAPPY— WE  
WEEL 'AV SOO MUCH  
FUN TOGETHER,  
YES?



RONNY, WHO HAS BEEN  
LEFT OUT IN THE COLD,  
SULKS AT ANOTHER TABLE

FIRST HE STEALS MY  
PART IN THE PICTURE  
AND NOW MY GIRL— I'LL  
GET EVEN WITH THAT  
GUY!



RONNY HITS ON A PLAN

SAY, PUNCHY, YOU  
WERE A PRETTY  
GOOD FIGHTER,  
WEREN'T YOU?

DA BEST!



KAYO WARD  
SAYS YOU  
COULDN'T  
LICK A  
POSTAGE  
STAMP!

WHY, DA  
BUM! I'LL  
TEAR HIM  
APART!



YOU'VE GOT  
TO SHOW  
IT TO ME!

OKAY, I'LL  
BRING YOU  
BACK A FEW  
OF HIS  
TEETH!



DERE HE IS! HE'S GOT A NOIVE! I'LL KNOCK HIM INTO DA MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!



HEY, YOU, WARD, C'MON IN MY OFFICE I WANNA HAVE A LITTLE LITTLE TALK WID YOU!



WHY, UH, SURE! 'SCUSE ME, FOLKS!



PUNCHY'S BOUNCERS WATCH KAYO AS HE FOLLOWS THEIR BOSS

HEY, SNOOKY! LOOK ..... SUMPIN'S UP!

YEAH, MAYBE DE BOSS NEEDS SOME STRONG ARM STUFF



SO I CAN'T LICK A POSTAGE STAMP, HUH ..... WISE-GUY!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



SURE!

OH, OH! LET'S GET TO WORK ON THAT GUY

TAKE IT EASY, BOSS. WE'LL HANDLE DIS FRESH MUG!

DAT'S RIGHT, PUNCHY. DON'T WASTE YER VALOUBLE TIME WID HIM!



**BAM**  
**SOCK** **BIFF**

HOLY CHEE!



DE GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GIT TO WOIK ON YEZ MYSELF.

I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE WITH YOUSE PLEASE DON'T!





I'M GIVIN' YOU DA THIS IS DOUBLE CORK - SCREW PUNCH! HERE SHE COMES!



YOU ORTA KNOW BETTERN LEAD WITH YOUR RIGHT.



LEAD WITH YOUR LEFT, LIKE THIS!



WAKE UP PUNCHY. HUH! WHAT ROUND IS IT!



WHAT A WALLOR! I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID YOU COULD LICK ME!

I NEVER SAID THAT!



DID YOU FIX HIM, PUNCHY?



WHAT DO YOU THINK?... AND DAT REMINDS ME!



YOU COULD USE A LITTLE FIXIN YERSELF!



DAT'S FER GIVIN' ME A WRONG STEER ABOUT A SWELL GUY LIKE KAYO



FRUM NOW ON WERE BUDDIES, KAYO. I FIXED DAT RAT, RONNY!

YOU'RE SHUNT OF DONE THAT.



THAT...THAT VIXEN, LA VEZ IS TRYING TO STEAL KAYO FROM ME! I'M GOING RIGHT OUT TO HOLLYWOOD

LOOKS LIKE KAYO IS IN FOR A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE --A JEALOUS WOMAN IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN A DOZEN HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPS.. DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**PEP COMICS**



# BENTLEY

## of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE VAMPIRE MURDERS !!

By S. COOPER

STORY BY JOE BLAIR

IN THE CASTLE OF COUNT HASSAN ON THE MOORS!



IS THE COUNT READY TO CONDUCT THE SEANCE?

YES, LADY STOWE! IS EVERYONE READY?



WILL SOMEONE TURN OFF THE LIGHTS? BUT LEAVE THE CANDLE BURNING!

I'M FRIGHTENED, JACK!

NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, PATRICIA!



IRENE SCOTT SNAPS OFF THE LIGHTS!

ALL RIGHT, COUNT! GET READY TO CALL THE SPIRITS!

THE COUNT APPEARS TO GO INTO A TRANCE!

OH, SPIRITS OF THE DECEASED! WE AWAIT YOUR MESSAGE!



THE CANDLE IS SNUFFED OUT!



AS THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO COMPLETE DARKNESS....A HORRIBLE SCREAM RENDS THE AIR!



TURN ON THE LIGHTS! QUICK!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!



JACK BACON MANAGES TO SNAP THE SWITCH!



GOOD HEAVENS! SHE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY A VAMPIRE!

IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS SOME HIDEOUS JOKE!

IT'S LADY STOWE!



ARTIE OSBERG EXAMINES THE VICTIM'S BODY!

GET SCOTLAND YARD!

YES, THIS IS INSPECTOR BENTLEY!  
WHAT!!!...COUNT HASSAN'S CASTLE?..  
...I'LL LEAVE RIGHT  
AWAY!



WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW  
TO GET TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS!



BUT THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A  
VAMPIRE, INSPECTOR! SOME-  
BODY IN THIS ROOM MUR-  
DERED LADY STOWE!



GOOD HEAVENS! YOU'RE LEAVING US  
UNPROTECTED IN CASE  
THE VAMPIRE COMES  
AND.....



I HOPE YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING?



DON'T MIND HIM,  
INSPECTOR!  
GOOD NIGHT!

THEY'VE  
GONE! NOW TO  
DO A  
LITTLE  
INVESTIG-  
ATING!



THE COUNT MENTIONED  
SOMETHING ABOUT A  
MARSHMALLOW  
ROAST THEY HAD, BEFORE  
STARTING  
THE SEANCE..  
....HMM!





HERE'S THE FORK THEY USED FOR ROASTING. I WONDER!



AND A BRASS PLATE LYING HERE SEEMS TO INDICATE THAT I'M RIGHT!



WHILE ON THE BALCONY ABOVE BENTLEY.....



THE MEDDLING FOOL! THIS WILL FIX HIM!



NOT THIS TIME, COUNT HASSAN! STAND WHERE YOU ARE!



THIS WINDS UP TONIGHT'S LITTLE PARTY....ALMOST!

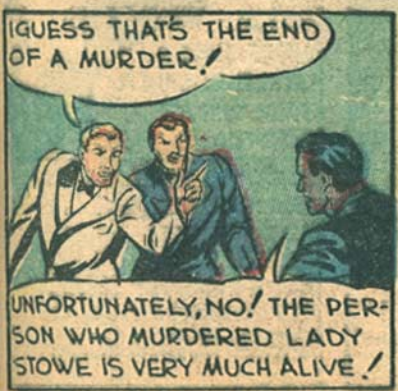
I...I HAD TO DO IT, INSPECTOR!



WHAT'S HAPPENED?

PLEASE CALL THE OTHERS! WE'LL WAIT BELOW!





BENTLEY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY. HAVE YOU?  
MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER AMONG THE FOLLOWING.....

ARTIE OSBERG \_\_\_\_\_  
PATRICIA SMITH \_\_\_\_\_  
IRENE SCOTT \_\_\_\_\_  
JACK BACON \_\_\_\_\_

SEE THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION.....



# UNDER WATER SWIMMING GOGGLES

LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!

**Suction Seal Protects Eyes - Sell for \$1.00 & More - Our Price 59c**

See UNDER WATER! Know under water while swimming, scuba diving, study life in a city without leaving it! See a life in a city without leaving it! See a life in a city without leaving it!



# FREE CATALOG

CATALOG OF NOVELTIES NEARLY 100 PAGES OVER 1,900 ARTICLES

Many Pages in Two Colors! Paste On Post Card & Mail

Yes! Rush Your Free Catalog

## BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

**World Mike**  
Made especially for home use, attached to a city without leaving it! See a life in a city without leaving it!

**DeLUXE MIKE**  
Largest, most complete, all purpose microphone. Price \$1.00

## POCKET RADIO

Build A Flying Plane From Cheap Parts

**Sweater Emblems**  
In Colors; Sew on Sweaters, Etc. Price 25c

## TWIN HEARTS WITH ANY TWO NAMES

Gold Stitched Fall, Sew On Dress, Sweater, Etc. Price 19c

**MIDGET RACER**  
Complete chassis for a 2 1/2 inch track. Price 25c

## WIRELESS TRANSMITTER

Build Wireless Control Boats & Planes

**TELEPHONES 20c PAIR**  
No Batteries

## CRYSTAL RADIO 25c

Use to get recordings with 100% fidelity. Price 25c

**Pistol Cigarette Case 25c**  
It looks like a really nice pistol. Price 25c

## ELECTRIC MOTOR 15c

Best Electric Motor! All you need is a battery. Price 15c

**YACHT CAPS 25c**  
White Yacht Caps. Price 25c

## STUDENT'S MICROSCOPE SET 25c

See a life in a city without leaving it! See a life in a city without leaving it!

**WHOOPEE CUSHION 25c**  
Whoopee Cushion. Price 25c

## INVISIBLE INK 10c

Write a message that only you can read. Price 10c

**STUDENT'S MICROSCOPE SET 25c**  
See a life in a city without leaving it! See a life in a city without leaving it!

## Blank Cartridge Pistol

REVOLVER STYLE 50c NOT PAID

**Boys! Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit**  
Boys! Who wouldn't want to be a policeman? Price 42-25

## TELEPHONE

Get the only telephone that will work in any part of the world. Price 25c

**WINGED BASKETBALL**  
Winged Basketball. Price 15c

## DIVING SUBMARINE

U-BOAT! POWERFUL ONLY \$1.19

**REALISTIC GUN, CONNING TOWER & PERISCOPE**  
A real beauty. Price \$1.19

## Never Miss FISH HOOKS

Catch Fish! Price 15c

**BALANCED THROWING KNIFE**  
Perfectly balanced throwing knife. Price 15c

## Live Chameleon

Watch It Change Color! A LIVE PET 25c

**Novel Spinner Ring 25c**  
Looks like a ring. Price 25c

## YOUR HIGH SCHOOL RING

High School Ring. Price 25c

**Skull & Cross Bones 25c**  
Skull & Cross Bones. Price 25c

## 250 Tricks 125 Card Trick

250 Tricks 125 Card Trick. Price 25c

**Magnetic Pups 25c**  
Magnetic Pups. Price 25c

## Learn ART OF DANCING

Learn All of These New and Modern Dances!

**HULA SKIRT 25c**  
Hula Skirt. Price 25c

## MARRIAGE LICENSE 10c

Printed with seal. Price 10c

**Mysterious Running Mouse**  
Almost invisible! Price 10c

## BOYS! BOYS! BOYS! LEARN VENTRILOQUISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Price 10c

**KEY-TO-MY-HEART**  
Key to my heart. Price 10c

## SPEEDY "STEAM" BOAT

IT GOES! Under Its Own Power! Price 15c

**DRIVING MOTOR**  
Natural Colors. Price 15c

## JU-JITSU DON'T BE 30c

Protect Yourself! Price 30c

**BIG ENTERTAINER**  
Big Entertainer. Price 15c

## DIAL THRIFT VAULT

Save money! Price 10c

**BUDGET BANK**  
Budget Bank. Price 10c

## REPEATING SLING SHOT

Repeating Sling Shot. Price 10c

**Mystic Stamp Outfit**  
Mystic Stamp Outfit. Price 10c

## CACTUS FROM SEED

Cactus from Seed. Price 10c

**Indoor WATER LILIES**  
Indoor Water Lilies. Price 10c

## WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

**WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c**  
Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

## Electric Baseball Game

Electric Baseball Game. Price 10c

**HOW TO WIN PRIZE CONTESTS**  
How to win prize contests. Price 10c

## Win Prize Contests

Win Prize Contests. Price 10c

**KEY-TO-MY-HEART**  
Key to my heart. Price 10c

## DRIVING MOTOR

Driving Motor. Price 15c

**BIG ENTERTAINER**  
Big Entertainer. Price 15c

## DIAL THRIFT VAULT

Dial Thrift Vault. Price 10c

**BUDGET BANK**  
Budget Bank. Price 10c

## REPEATING SLING SHOT

Repeating Sling Shot. Price 10c

**Mystic Stamp Outfit**  
Mystic Stamp Outfit. Price 10c

## CACTUS FROM SEED

Cactus from Seed. Price 10c

**Indoor WATER LILIES**  
Indoor Water Lilies. Price 10c

## WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

**WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c**  
Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

## WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

**WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c**  
Wonderful X-Ray. Price 10c

RUSH Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG

# Confucius Say:

"FOR THE RIGHT GAME AT THE RIGHT TIME"

★ "PLAY FOR PRESIDENT" ★

FOR YOUNG AND OLD!



11 1/2" x 19"

ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY CARTON

\$ **1** .00  
RETAIL

ANYONE CAN PLAY!

## Compare!!

THESE FEATURES  
WITH OTHER GAMES!

- EDUCATIONAL
- ENTERTAINING
- NOVEL
- TIMELY
- EASY TO PLAY
- EXCITINGLY DIFFERENT
- A THOUSAND THRILLS



17" x 22"

SUPERB CLUB EDITION

*Play and Learn with a Map that Never Changes!*

SEND CASH OR MONEY ORDER FOR \$1.00 TO  
M.L.J. MAGAZINES INC. 160 W. B'WAY, N.Y.C.  
BE SURE TO PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS  
CLEARLY. WE PAY ALL POSTAGE.