

NO. 9

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

THE SHIELD!!

P-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY

NOV.
10c



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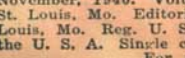


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THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

Registered United States
Patent Office

STACEY'S
BARGAIN
COUNTER

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I., LASHES OUT WITH ALL THE FURY AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH AT HIS DISPOSAL AT A NEW MENACE LOOMING ON CRIMELAND'S HORIZON: THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENTS IN ORDER TO ADD TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!



BETTY WARREN DOES SOME SHOPPING IN STACEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

HEY, BETTY!
MY ARMS ARE
COMING
OFF!

WHY, JUJU! I'VE JUST
BEGUN! LET'S GO TO
THE SIXTH
FLOOR!



I SHOULDA KNOWN
BETTER THAN TO
LET JOE TALK ME
INTO GOIN' WITH
YOU!

OH HUSH UP,
JUJU! HERE
COMES THE
ELEVATOR
NOW!



OW! WHY DOES EVERYONE
HAVE TO
PICK ON
ME?



GOOD HEAVENS!
JUJU! LOOK!
THE ELEVATOR
OPERATOR!

HOW CAN I, WITH
THESE BUNDLES
COVERING MY FACE!







JUJU/LOOKS LIKE A CYCLONE HIT HIM!

HELLO, JOE. WHAT DO YOU KNOW!



WHERE ARE WE GOING, NOW, JOE?

TO SEE THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE, NATHANIEL STACEY!

JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST!



THERE MUST BE A MADMAN LOOSE IN THIS STORE!

OH, OH, SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED!



BOO HOO! MUMMY! MUMMY! MY MUMMY'S SICK!

UGH... THAT WOMAN'S FACE IS COMPLETELY BURNED AWAY WITH ACID!



DON'T CRY, SONNY. TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED. I WANT TO HELP YOU!

A MAN GIV'D ME A GUN. I SHOOTED WATER ON MUMMY AND SHE GOT SICK!



VERY CLEVER! NOW WE HAD BETTER SEE MR. STACEY!



YOU TWO STAY HERE, I WANT TO TALK TO HIM ALONE!



I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I. I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ABOUT THOSE KILLINGS IN YOUR STORE!

GREAT GRIEF/ YES! THOSE RACKETEERS TOLD ME THEY'D DO IT. BUT I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM!

THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEIR PROTECTIVE AGENCY! EVEN THREATENED ME WITH DEATH!

WHO ARE THEY?

I WON'T TELL! THEY'LL KILL ME! I'M GOING TO MEET THEIR DEMANDS!

WHY THE YELLA.....

NO NEED FOR THAT JU JU. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

YEAH...ERR... HA, HA, JUST TYING MY SHOE LACE!

JOE, I CAN PRETEND TO BE A MESSENGER FROM THE SHAKEDOWN GANG, AND HAVE STACEY CALL THEM UP. YOU CAN TAP HIS WIRE AND FIND OUT WHO THE GANG IS.

NOTHING DOING!

I DON'T WANT YOU MIXED UP IN THIS!

WELL I MUST DO SOME MORE SHOPPING. COME ON, JU JU!

THAT LITTLE MINX HASN'T GOT ME FOOLED. SHE'S GOING TO TRY IT ANYWAY, WITH JU JU.... AND IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!

MR. SMARTY-PANTS HIGGINS THINKS HE KNOWS IT ALL! JU JU, YOU GET WIRE-TAPPERS AT THE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT, AND MEET ME BY THE LADIES' ROOM!

OK, BETTY

LATER!

ON YOUR WAY, SISTER. I AIN'T ON THE LOOSE!

IT'S ME, JU JU!

WOW! WHATTA GET-UP! I HOPE IT NEVER WOULD'VE RECOGNIZED YOU!

I HOPE IT FOOLS STACEY AS WELL!

NATHANIEL STACEY PRIVATE

HERE! CANT YOU READ THAT PRIVATE SIGN?

STOW THE CHATTER, LUG. WHAT I GOT TO TELL YOU IS VERY PRIVATE!

THE MOB SENT ME DOWN. WE'RE RAISIN' YOUR PROTECTION DUES. GET 'EM ON THE PHONE IF YOU GOT ANY SQUAWKS

IT...IT'S OUT-RAGEOUS!

MEANWHILE, JU JU TAPS THE TELEPHONE WIRES...

THAT BETTY'S PLENTY SMART. A PHONE CALL OUGHTA BE COMIN' THROUGH ANY MINUTE!

SO YOU'RE PLAYIN' TAP. OKAY, LET'S BOTH PLAY!

THIS IS THE MAIN PHONE CABLE. IF HE CALLS FROM ANY PHONE ON THAT FLOOR, I'LL PICK IT UP!

THAT CALL SHOULD HAVE COME THROUGH BY THIS TIME. SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED. I'LL HAVE A LOOK!

AT THAT MOMENT.....

5





THIS MUST BE THE PLACE. AND NOW FOR A QUICK VISIT!



IT'S HIM! THE SHIELD! HE'S HERE!

HAW, HAW! WE'VE GOT A NICE SURPRISE FOR HIM!



MUST'VE LOST MY KEY, GENTLEMEN!



GIVE IT TO HIM!

THERE'S 6000 DEGREES OF HEAT. IT'LL BURN HIM TO A CRISP!



ALL IT DID WAS TO KNOCK HIM COLD!



THE SHIELD IS BOUND HAND AND FOOT!

SO YOU'RE AWAKE. HUH! WE'LL DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE!



HEY, CRUTCH, LET'S GO! I GOT ALL THE SOUP PLANTED!

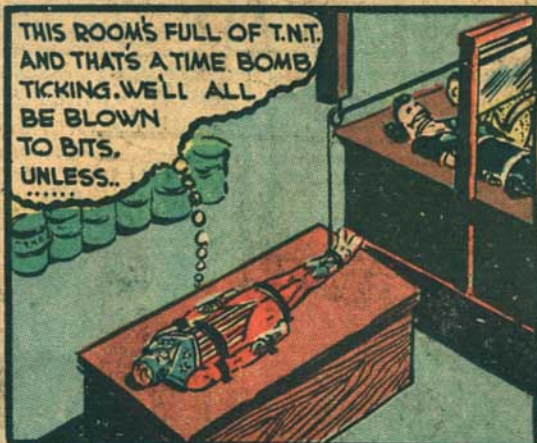
IF YOU BREAK YOUR BONDS, THAT KNIFE WILL CHOP 'EM IN HALF!



AND NOW WE'RE GOING BACK TO STACEY'S TO DO A LITTLE FANCY WORK ON THE ELEVATOR. SO LONG, SUCKER!



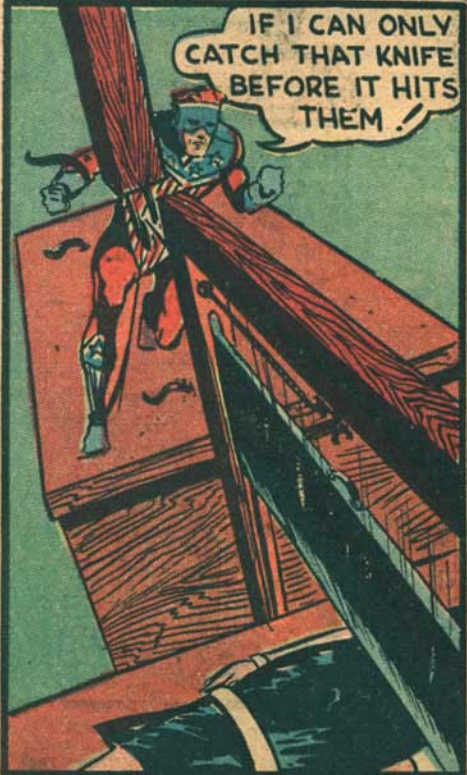
HE'S GOT SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE OR HE WOULDN'T LEAVE US ALONE LIKE THIS... HMM... THOSE CANS ALL AROUND THE ROOM LOOK LIKE.... SAY, WHAT'S THAT TICKING?



THIS ROOM'S FULL OF T.N.T. AND THAT'S A TIME BOMB TICKING. WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS, UNLESS...



I'VE GOT TO BREAK THESE BONDS AND CHANCE IT!



IF I CAN ONLY CATCH THAT KNIFE BEFORE IT HITS THEM!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



FIRST, I'LL GET RID OF THIS TOY!



NOW TO GET YOU BOTH LOOSE!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. THE DANGER ISN'T OVER YET!

I'M COMIN'!



WE DIDN'T GET OUT ANY TOO SOON!



HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE WE WERE? WHERE'S JOE?

ER...JOE'S BACK AT STACEY'S LOOKING THINGS OVER!

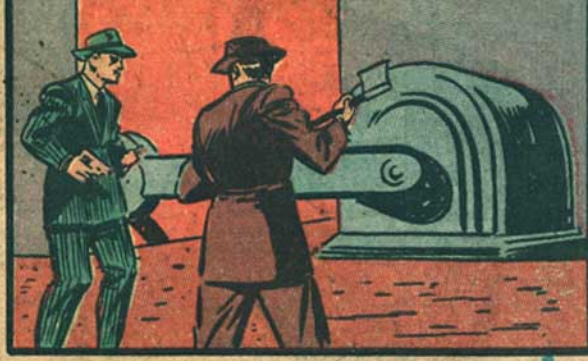


AND THAT REMINDS ME. THAT'S WHERE I OUGHT TO BE RIGHT NOW!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME! YOU'LL NEED HELP!



AT STACEY'S, THE KILLERS PROCEED WITH THEIR DEADLY WORK!



JUST ONE MORE CHOP AND THE FUNERAL PARLORS START WORKIN' OVERTIME!



INSIDE THE ELEVATOR /

HEY, THESE CONTROLS AIN'T WORKIN'! WE'RE FALLING!

WE'LL BE KILLED!



THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT STACEY'S, TO SEE THE ELEVATOR PLUNGING TO ITS DOOM!

THE MURDERING HOUNDS..... THERE'S JUST A BARE CHANCE I CAN SAVE THOSE PEOPLE!





I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!

THE SHIELD PLUNGES THROUGH THE WINDOW...



I DIDN'T GET HERE A SECOND TOO SOON!

AND WAITS FOR THE ELEVATOR AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT!



THE SHIELD PREVENTS THE ELEVATOR FROM CRASHING!



THE SHIELD AGAIN!

WATCH MY SMOKE!



SO! THE MICE WANT TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK!



IF WE CAN GET TO THE FIRST FLOOR, WE'LL LOSE OURSELVES IN THE CROWDS!



I DON'T THINK I'LL SOIL MY HANDS ON THOSE VERMIN!

I'LL JUST REVERSE THE DIRECTION OF THESE ESCALATOR STAIRS!

Sale
BY
NEW
SHIELD
STYLES



I... I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP!

WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANYWHERE! THESE STEPS KEEP GOIN' DOWN WHILE WE'RE TRYIN' TO RUN UP!



BETTER YELL FOR THE GARBAGE DEPARTMENT, LADY!

POLICE! POLICE!

HOLY MACKEREL, THE SHIELD HAS THE WHOLE GANG!



NOT QUITE! THERE'S ONE MORE LITTLE DETAIL TO IRON OUT! TAKE CARE OF THEM, JUJU!

BUT.... SHIELD... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



HELLO, MR. STACEY. REMEMBER ME!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I WANT YOU TO SIGN A LITTLE NOTE SAYING THAT YOU WERE BEHIND ALL THESE KILLINGS, AND THAT SHAKEDOWN BUSINESS WAS JUST AN ALIBI!

WHY SHOULD I WANT TO KILL THOSE PEOPLE?



TO RUIN BUSINESS. YOU KNEW THAT IF THE BUSINESS BECAME BAD ENOUGH, THE OTHER STOCKHOLDERS WOULD BE GLAD TO SELL OUT AT RIDICULOUS PRICES!



THEN YOU'D BUY ALL THE STOCKS AT A FRACTION OF THEIR VALUE, MAKING YOU THE SOLE OWNER OF STACEY'S. ONCE THAT HAPPENED, THE TERRORISM WOULD STOP AND THE BUSINESS COULD GO BACK TO NORMAL!



UNSEEN, STACEY'S FOOT LOCATES A HIDDEN BUTTON!



HEY!... I'LL BE....

YOU FOOL!
YOU
THOUGHT
YOU COULD
OUTWIT
ME!

A WALL FALLS
BETWEEN THEM!



BOY, HE SURE CAUGHT
ME NAPPING THAT
TIME!... HE'S
GONE!



THERE MUST BE A SECRET
DOOR SOMEWHERE! AHH...
IT SOUNDS HOLLOW!



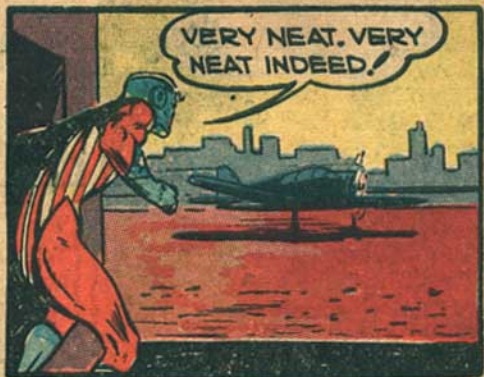
THIS
IS IT!



SO! A SECRET
PASSAGE LEADING
TO THE ROOF!



IT'S A GOOD THING I KEPT
THIS PLANE HANDY FOR
A QUICK GET-AWAY!



VERY NEAT. VERY
NEAT INDEED!



I'LL HEAD
IT OFF!



WAIT UP, STACEY!
WE'VE GOT THINGS
TO TALK ABOUT!

WHILE BELOW....

AND YOU ROUNDED UP THIS GANG OF KILLERS SINGLE-HANDED?

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE SHIELD!

HARRUMPH.... ER, YEAH, HE HELPED A LITTLE!



HEY! WHO'S THAT?

IT'S STACEY! THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE!



BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT WAS STACEY, JOE?

WELL, THOSE KILLERS WERE TIPPED OFF ABOUT THE SHIELD, AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO KNEW HE WAS ON THE CASE: JOE HIGGINS AND STACEY!

DON'T LET THE SHIELD HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL ADMIT ANYTHING!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO! THIS CONFESSION OF YOURS IS ENOUGH TO SEND YOU AND YOUR KILLERS TO THE CHAIR!



DID YOU GET HIM? THE SHIELD JUST TOLD ME ALL ABOUT STACEY!

WELL IT'S HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP! A FINE G-MAN YOU ARE!



NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE!

JOE, JUJU, COME WITH ME RIGHT AWAY TO STACEY'S, IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!



WASN'T IT NICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS TO GIVE US FREE SHOPPING!

A FINE REWARD FOR HELPING CLEAR UP THE CASE! WOMEN... NUTS!



THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS ON SALE NOW

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

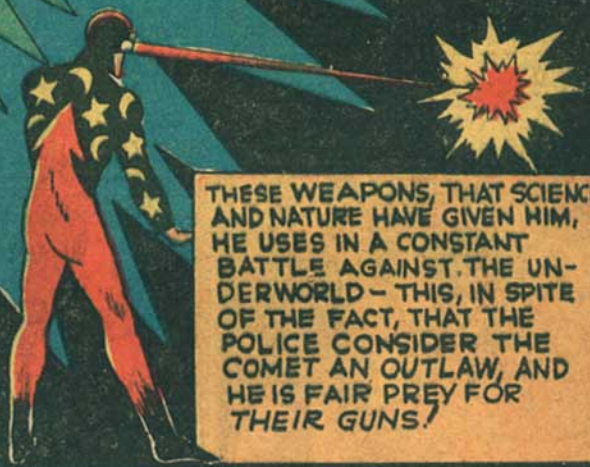
THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN
ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THE COMET



THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS BODY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE AGILITY OF AN EAGLE.

THE COMET, IN REALITY, JOHN DICKERING, YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR—IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A RAY FROM HIS EYES THAT DIS-INTEGRATES EVERYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. TO PREVENT DESTROYING EVERYTHING AT WHICH HE LOOKS, HE WEARS A GLASS VISOR OVER HIS EYES!



THESE WEAPONS, THAT SCIENCE AND NATURE HAVE GIVEN HIM, HE USES IN A CONSTANT BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD—THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT, THAT THE POLICE CONSIDER THE COMET AN OUTLAW, AND HE IS FAIR PREY FOR THEIR GUNS!



BY
WOOD
AND
SUNDELL

AT THE DE SOTO BUILDING
IN MID-TOWN CITY.

AM I GLAD THIS
DAY IS OVER,
MARION.

ME TOO—
TONIGHT'S MY
DATE NIGHT WITH
CHARLIE!

SUDDENLY AS THOUSANDS OF
WORKERS PREPARE TO LEAVE

HELP! IT'S AN
EARTHQUAKE!



DAILY STAR 3¢
DESOTO BUILDING
MYSTERIOUSLY
CRUMBLES TO
GROUND—450 DEAD

NO OTHER BUILDINGS
 IN THE VICINITY DAM-
 AGED. POLICE BAFFLED

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS
 THREE OTHER BUILDINGS MEET A
 SIMILAR FATE—THE NATION'S
 ACE DETECTIVES AND G-MEN
 GATHER TO DISCUSS THE
 CATASTROPHES!

THIS IS UNCANNY,
 GENTLEMEN—THE
 ACCIDENTS AREN'T
 THE RESULT OF NA-
 TURAL
 CAUSES!

OVER A THOU-
 SAND ARE DEAD
 —THERE MUST
 BE SOME WAY
 WE CAN STOP THIS!



AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN
 WASHINGTON

IT'S BEEN A MONTH,
 SINCE THE LAST DIS-
 ASTER. HAVE THE BOYS DISCOVER-
 ED ANYTHING NEW?

NOT A THING,
 CHIEF—IF WE
 KNEW WHY
 THESE THINGS
 HAVE HAPPENED—
 THEN WE'D HAVE
 SOME CLUE TO
 WORK ON!



BACK IN MIDTOWN CITY, JOHN DICK-
 ERING MEETS THELMA GORDON,
 THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO
 KNOWS HE IS THE COMET.

DO YOU THINK THE DAILY STAR
 CAN DO WITHOUT ITS ACE REPORTER
 LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET INTO
 A FEED-
 BOX?



LOOK
 JOHN!
 SOMEONE'S
 DROPPING
 LEAFLETS!

MUST BE AN
 ADVERTISING STUNT!
 LET'S SEE WHAT
 THEY SAY—



OH-OH! THIS IS BAD—THIS EX-
 PLAINS WHY THOSE BUILDINGS
 CRUMBLED TO THE GROUND!
 WOW! THEY WANT FIVE HUN-
 DRED GRAND OR ELSE THEIR
 REIGN OF TERROR STARTS
 AGAIN!



WE WANT 500,000
 DOLLARS IN BILLS OF SMALL
 DENOMINATIONS TO BE LEFT ON
 THE ROOF OF THE CAMEO HOTEL
 BY MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.— PLACE
 THESE BILLS IN A TRUNK MADE
 OF SOLID IRON. IF THESE IN-
 STRUCTIONS AREN'T FOLLOWED
 IMPLICITLY, OR IF ANY ATTEMPT
 IS MADE BY THE POLICE TO IN-
 TERRUPT OR INTERFERE... THE DE-
 SOTO BUILDING WILL BE
 TOTALLY DESTROYED... THE DE-
 STRUCTION OF THE DESOTO
 BUILDING WAS MERELY
 THE KIND OF
 WORK WE
 CAN DO!

SO THAT'S WHY THOSE BUILD-
 INGS WERE RUINED, AND ALL
 THOSE LIVES WERE LOST! THE
 POLICE WON'T DARE INTER-
 FERE, TOO MANY LIVES
 ARE AT STAKE!

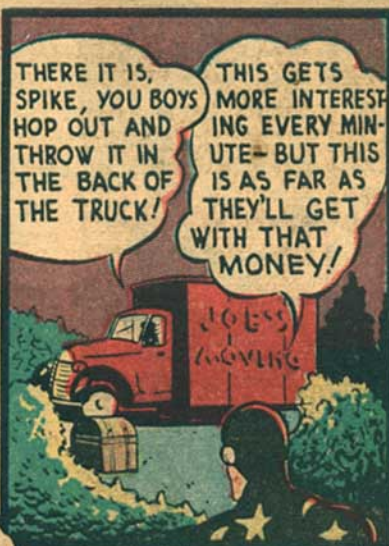


SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT—
 A STRANGE FIGURE GLIDES
 ACROSS THE SKY OF MID-
 TOWN CITY—





A FEW MILES OUT OF THE CITY, THE TRUNK FALLS TO EARTH...



I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT VISOR IF I WERE YOU! WE RECEIVED WORD THAT YOU WERE FOLLOWING THE MONEY, SO WE PICKED UP MR. AND MRS. J.Q. PUBLIC AS HOSTAGES. IF YOU KILL US, YOU KILL THEM, TOO—AND IF YOU DON'T BEAT IT, AND STOP FOLLOWIN' US YOU'RE STILL SIGNIN' THEIR DEATH WARRANTS!

WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG, DON'T KILL US!

PLEASE, PLEASE MR. COMET WE'VE GOT CHILDREN AT HOME!

OKAY BOYS, YOU WIN THIS ROUND, TAKE THE MONEY. BUT, IF THOSE PEOPLE ARE HARMED, I'LL KILL YOU RATS IF I HAVE TO SEARCH THROUGH EVERY SEWER IN THE WORLD TO FIND YOU!



THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.



THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD A HUNCH THAT IF I HUNG AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH, I'D GET A STORY.

SO WHEN I KNEW THAT IF I KILLED THEM, I'D BE KILLING THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE TOO, I WAS FORCED TO LET THEM GET AWAY-- BUT HOW THAT TRUNK FLEW THROUGH THE AIR, AND HOW THEY KNEW I WAS FOLLOWING, IS STILL A MYSTERY TO ME.



WHAT A STORY-- I'LL GET A BONUS FOR THIS, AS SURE AS YOU'RE A FOOT HIGH!

DON'T STICK YOUR NECK OUT FOR TROUBLE, THELMA!



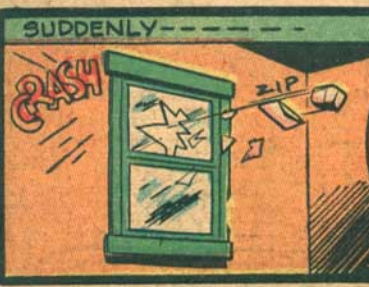
DAILY STAR
COMET'S ATTEMPT TO PREVENT CAMEO HOTEL PAY-OFF FAILS -
EXCLUSIVE STORY BY THELMA GORDON



MISS GORDON HOW DID YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE ACTIONS OF THE COMET AND THE BUILDING WRECKERS?

MAYBE SHE'S IN ON IT, CHIEF. SHE SEEMS TO KNOW TOO MUCH!

BETTER TALK IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SISTER!



SUDDENLY-----



IT'S - IT'S ADDRESSED TO THELMA GORDON!

AS PENALTY FOR GIVING OUR AFFAIRS TOO MUCH PUBLICITY, THE DAILY STAR MERELY HAVE THE CUSTOMER! OF THE PAPER THE PUBLISHER SAME INSTRUCTIONS THAT WERE GIVEN TO THE MANAGER, OR ELSE.



WELL, MISS GORDON, THIS FINISHES THE STAR-- DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?

NOT A THING, WE BETTER GO IN AND SEE O'BRIEN THE PUBLISHER!



GENTLEMEN, I CANNOT ALLOW POLICE INTERFERENCE IN THIS CASE. I SHALL FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER! TOO MANY LIVES ARE AT STAKE TO TAKE ANYRISK! AS FOR MISS GORDON, SHE MERELY FULFILLED HER DUTIES AS A REPORTER.

OKAY O'BRIEN, IT'S YOUR MONEY!



HELLO JOHN-- THE STAR'S SCHEDULED TO PAY OFF TONIGHT. THE PICK UP IS GOING TO BE ON THE ROOF.

THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF-- I'LL BE THERE-- AND THIS TIME THEY WON'T KNOW ABOUT IT!



IT'S STILL A LONG WAY TO MIDNIGHT-IF ANY ONE IS GOING TO WATCH FOR ME THEY'LL DO IT LATER



NO NEED OF LEAVING ALL THIS MONEY-IT MIGHT MAKE IT A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME.



THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I HAD AN IDEA I MIGHT GET AN INSIDE STORY!



HOURS LATER- IT MUST BE MIDNIGHT-HERE WE GO!

GEE-THIS IS WEIRD-THE TWO OF US FLOATING AROUND IN AN IRON TRUNK.



WE'RE DROPPING IT FEELS LIKE AN ELEVATOR GOING DOWN-MY BODY WILL SOFTEN THE DROP FOR US!



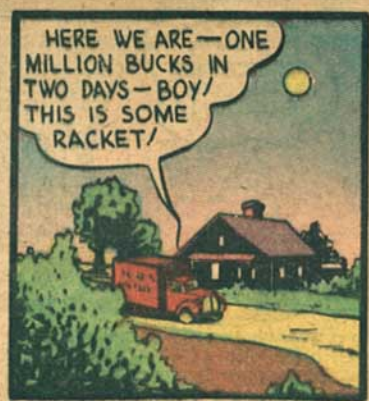
WELL-WE'VE LANDED SIT TIGHT NOW-THINGS WILL START POPPING ANY MINUTE!

GEE/AM, I'M EXCITED-IM GLAD I DIDN'T LET YOU TALK ME INTO GOING HOME!



THE COMET LAID OFF TONIGHT!

YEAH-HE KNEW HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHIN'. WE'RE TOO SMART FER HIM!



HERE WE ARE-ONE MILLION BUCKS IN TWO DAYS-BOY! THIS IS SOME RACKET!



HERE IT IS, BOSS!

WELL-LET'S OPEN IT!



I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!!



THIS IS YOUR PAY-OFF, YOU MURDERERS! THE COMET, SHOOT HIM!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE FUN-GIVE IT TO THEM, COMET!

THERE'S A GAL IN THAT TRUNK-GRAB HER!

A-A-A



IN FEAR OF DISINTEGRATING THELMA—THE COMET CLAMPS DOWN HIS VISOR

C'MON—SISTER, YOU MAKE A GOOD SHIELD!

GRAB HIM QUICK!

JUST DON'T LET HIM GET AT HIS VISOR—AND HE'S HELPLESS!

HOLD HIM! I'LL GET SOME ROPE!

THIS IS ONE TIME TOO MANY, YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN WHERE IT DON'T BELONG! THAT TRUNK IS PADDED — SO YOU CAN'T BREAK YOUR VISOR, AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TWO FOR A RIDE, AND DROP YOU INTO THE OCEAN!

I'M SORRY JOHN, ITS ALL MY FAULT!

FORGET IT, THELMA—THAT'S THE WAY LIFE IS. BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

MAYBE IT WILL WORK, I'LL TRY!

I'LL BEND FORWARD—SEE IF YOU CAN KICK MY VISOR WITH THE HEEL OF YOUR SHOE

GOOD WORK—THELMA! NOW I'LL SHOW THEM SOME ACTION!

HERE GOES!

USING HIS DISINTEGRATING RAY, THE COMET BLASTS THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE TRUNK!

HELP!

I'LL SAVE YOU AS SOON AS I GET RID OF MY BONDS!

LOOK! THE TRUNK IS FOLLOWING THAT AIRPLANE!

THEY MUST CONTROL THE FLIGHT OF THE TRUNK FROM THAT PLANE— WELL, THIS'LL FINISH THAT TRICK!

AND THERE'S THE TRUCK DOWN THERE, THEY'RE NEXT!

BOOM!

NEXT DAY

DAILY STAR 3¢

THREAT TO RUIN STAR BUILDING THWARTED—COMET DISPOSES OF CRIMINALS

BY THELMA GOLDEN

I INVESTIGATED THE REMAINS OF THE TRUCK AND PLANE. THE GANGSTERS HAD PERFECTED A MAGNETIC RAY WHICH THEY CARRIED IN THE TRUCK THAT COULD AFFECT ANYTHING THEY AIMED IT AT—USED AGAINST BUILDINGS IT WOULD DESTROY THE STEEL STRUCTURE, AND CAUSE THE BUILDING TO CRUMBLE.

THE PLANE ALSO CARRIED A RAY BUT ONE OF CONSIDERABLE LESS STRENGTH—THAT'S WHY THEY INSISTED ON AN IRON TRUNK, SO THE MAGNETISM WOULD HOLD IT.... TOO BAD SOMETHING AS WONDERFUL AS THAT RAY, COULDN'T HAVE BEEN USED FOR SOCIETY, RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!

BUT HOW DID THEY PICK UP THE MONEY, JOHN?

THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE... PRESS GUARDIAN

BY MESHIN AND SUNDELL



THAT'S THE ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE IN THE AD, CYNTHIA!

GOSH, PERRY, IT'S SURE A SPOOKY LOOKING JOINT!

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE PRESS GUARDIAN—

THIS AD HAS ALL THE EAR-MARKS OF A PHONEY... BUT WE'LL FIND OUT... WANTED, YOUNG, HEALTHY, WOMEN....

... WITH NO LIVING RELATIVES... YES SIR / IT SURE DOES SOUND PHONEY!



IT'S PROBABLY JUST SOME CRACK POT, BUT THE PAPER HAS GOT TO INVESTIGATE ALL THESE THINGS IN ORDER TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE... IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, YELL!

DON'T WORRY, I WILL!



BRRR! WHY DID I LET PERRY TALK ME INTO THIS?



HEH-HEH-HEH!
DID YOU RING,
MISS?

OH!
YES!



WELL, THEN COME IN
MISS, HEH-HEH-HEH!
THAT'S WHAT WE WANT
HERE, PRETTY GIRLS!



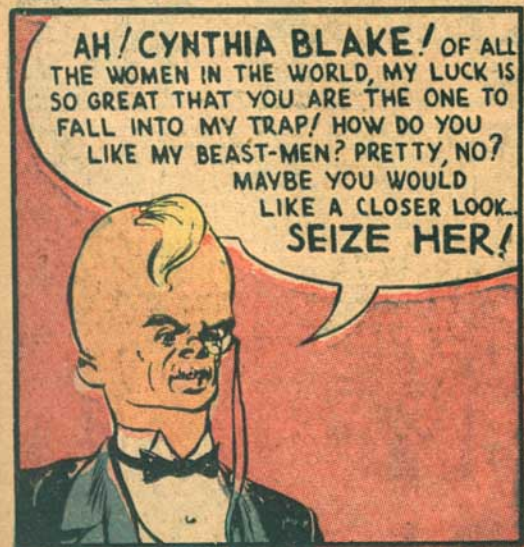
GOSH, HE LOOKS LIKE A
FUGITIVE FROM A RAT
TRAP.... OH WELL, BE
BRAVE, CYNTHIA!



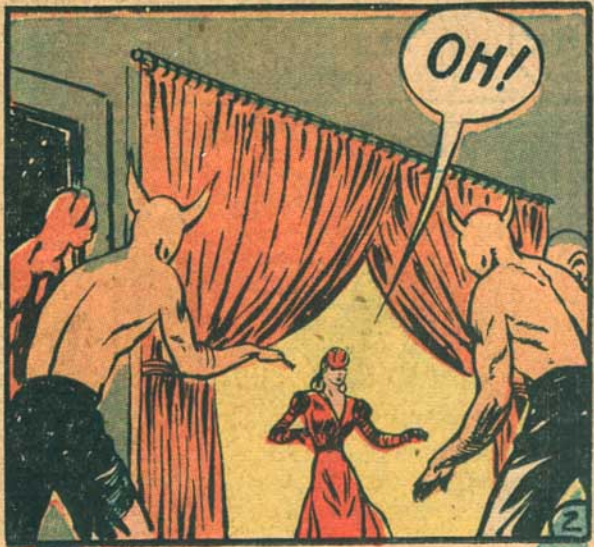
LOOK, MASTER!
A GIRL... A PRETTY
GIRL — JUST LIKE YOU
WANTED — HEH-HEH-HEH!

WOW! LOOKS
LIKE THE CIRCUS
IS IN TOWN!

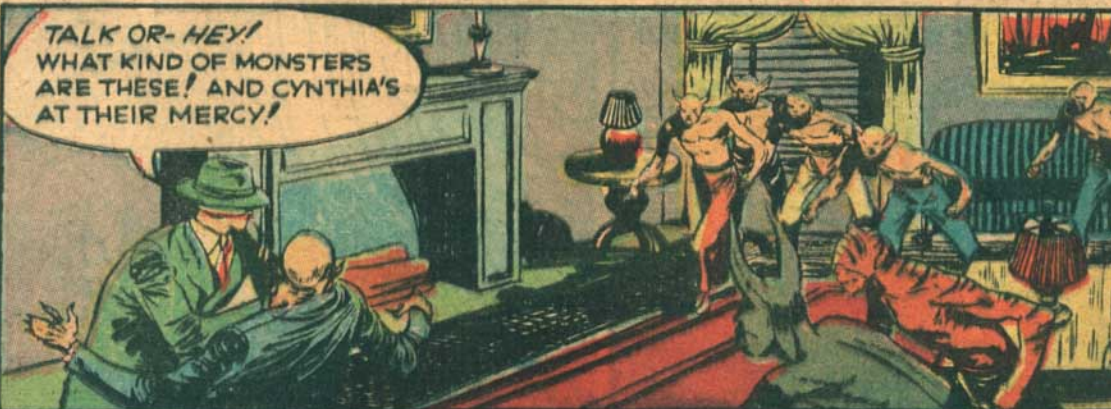
THE
CLAW!



AH! CYNTHIA BLAKE! OF ALL
THE WOMEN IN THE WORLD, MY LUCK IS
SO GREAT THAT YOU ARE THE ONE TO
FALL INTO MY TRAP! HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY BEAST-MEN? PRETTY, NO?
MAYBE YOU WOULD
LIKE A CLOSER LOOK...
SEIZE HER!



OH!



MEANWHILE IN THE CLAW'S LABORATORY.....



AH, MISS BLAKE, YOU WILL MAKE A LOVELY EXPERIMENT! SOON YOU SHALL BE LIKE MY BEAST-MEN!



WHAT HAPPENS?



AH! THE PRESS GUARDIAN/ YOU ARE MOST WELCOME. I SEE MY BEAST-MEN ARE TOO MANY FOR YOU!

THE CLAW! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS YOU.....



SO THEY INTEREST YOU, EH? JUST A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS, SUCH AS YOU... BUT I INJECTED INTO THEIR GLANDS, HORMONES FROM ANIMALS, WHICH TURN THEM INTO HALF-BEASTS... AS YOU SOON SHALL BE.....



WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH MY EXPERIMENTS I SHALL SEND THEM OUT TO PREY ON SOCIETY...THEY WILL ANSWER TO MY EVERY COMMAND AND AS CRIMINALS THEY SHALL HAVE NO PEER!



NOW, BEFORE I WORK ON YOU, YOU SHALL WATCH WHILE I CHANGE MISS BLAKE INTO THE FIRST OF HER KIND! A BEAST-WOMAN!

WHY, YOU DIRTY.... I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS IF I HAVE TO COME BACK FROM A GRAVE TO DO IT!

BUT FIRST I'LL TRY WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!



STOP HIM!



NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM AN ANTIDOTE TO BRING THEM BACK TO NORMAL. EITHER THAT OR I'LL TEAR YOUR THROAT OUT WITH YOUR OWN CLAW!



YOU WIN PRESS GUARDIAN! I'LL DO IT!

AFTER THE ANTIDOTE IS ADMINISTERED, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES EFFECT



OH! MY HEAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED... WHERE AM I?



WELL, THAT'S ALL! I'M THROUGH WITH THEM NOW!

YES! BUT WE'RE NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, CLAW!



STAND BACK OR THIS TUBE OF NITRO-GLYCERIN WILL BLOW YOU ALL TO HADES!



HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN!
THE COWARDS! THAT
LEAVES JUST YOU, I, AND
THE GIRL! HA, HA!

HE'S MAD ENOUGH
TO BLOW HIMSELF UP
IF HE CAN KILL ME
TOO — THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO

HELP!

LEMME
OUT OF
HERE!

THIS!

COME TO PAPA—
BABY!

WHEW!
THAT WAS *TOO*
CLOSE! WELL, I
GUESS I CAN RE-
LEASE CYNTHIA
NOW.

LOOK OUT THERE.....
IT'S A SIGHT FOR
SORE EYES!

WELL I'LL BE...
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I NEED AFTER THIS
EVENING OF HORROR.

HELP! HELP!
SAVE
ME!

GET HIM!

KILL HIM!

LYNCH
HIM!

WHEN THEY CATCH HIM.....
IT'S THE END OF THE
CLAW.....IF THEY
CATCH HIM!

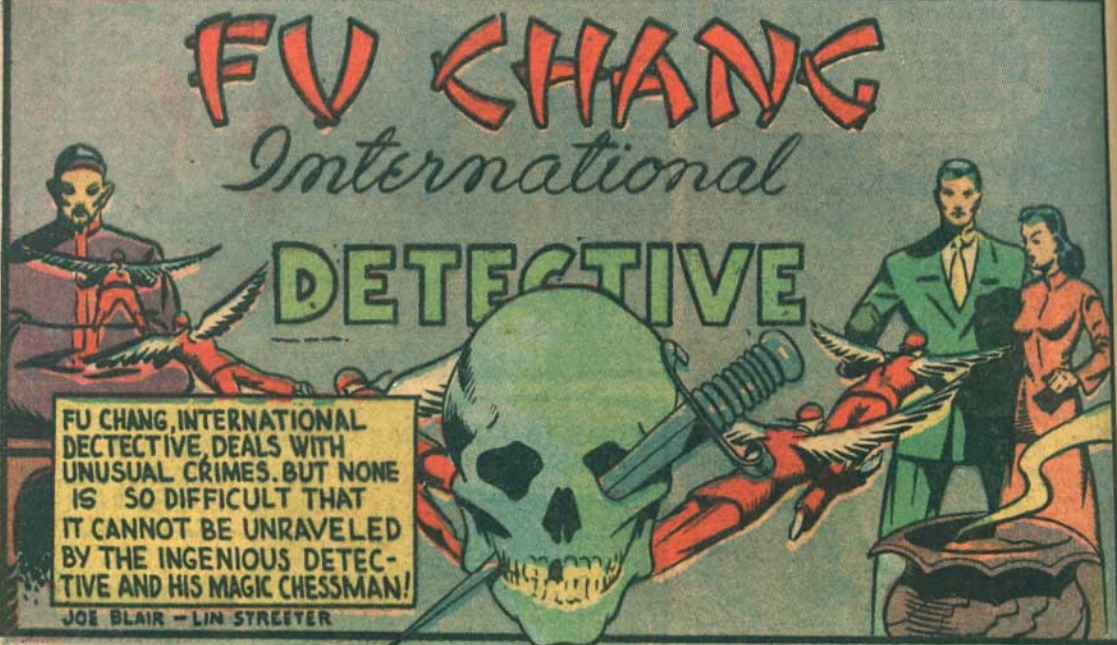
WHATEVER THEY DO TO
HIM, HE DESERVES, FOR
THE UNTOLD TERRORS
HE PUT THEM THROUGH!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
PRESS GUARDIAN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ~
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE, DEALS WITH UNUSUAL CRIMES. BUT NONE IS SO DIFFICULT THAT IT CANNOT BE UNRAVELED BY THE INGENUOUS DETECTIVE AND HIS MAGIC CHESSMAN!

JOE BLAIR - LIN STREETER

FU CHANG BRINGS HIS WATCH, WHICH HAS STOPPED, TO A

JEWELER...
PAPER! WHAT PAPER? I'VE HAD THAT WATCH FOR YEARS, I NEVER KNEW A PAPER WAS THERE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?

HERE, HONORABLE FU CHANG! YOU MAY READ IT FOR YOURSELF!

THE PAPER PROVES TO BE A MAP...

I RECOGNIZE IT NOW! THIS IS THE MAP OF THE FABULOUS "MONEY PIT TREASURE," A CHINESE PIRATE FORTUNE THAT WAS BURIED MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! MY HONORABLE FATHER HAD TOLD ME OF IT, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A LEGEND!

AFTER FU CHANG AND TAY MING LEAVE....

WE SAW FU CHANG IN HERE! WHAT WAS THAT PAPER? SPEAK, OR YOUR DISHONORABLE SPIRIT SHALL JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!

NO! NO! I'LL TELL YOU! IT WAS A TREASURE MAP! THEY GO TO SEEK IT NOW!

WE MUST SPY ON FU CHANG!



YES, FU CHANG SHALL BE WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT. HIS TREASURE SHALL BE OURS!!!

I HAVE HIRED A SMALL, SEAWORTHY BOAT FOR OUR JOURNEY. NOW WE NEED A CREW OF HONEST MEN, AND WE CAN BE ON OUR WAY.



SURELY THERE MUST BE MANY UNEMPLOYED SEAMEN AROUND THE WHARFS. YOU COULD TAKE YOUR PICK, FU CHANG!

TAY MING IS RIGHT! SURELY I CAN FIND A HALF-DOZEN HONEST SEAMEN LOITERING AROUND THE TAVERNS!



SEE, HE GOES TO THE WHARVES TO HIRE SAILORS FOR THE VOYAGE

GOOD! FROM NOW ON WE ARE HONEST, SEAFARING MEN!



FU CHANG ENTERS A SAILOR'S TAVERN

I WANT AN HONEST CREW FOR MY BOAT, THE "MERRY MAC," DUFFY! WHO WOULD YOU SUGGEST?



ALL MEN ARE HONEST WHEN YOU PAY CASH, FU CHANG!

SIR! I WAS A MEMBER OF THE "MERRY MAC" MANY YEARS AGO! IS IT NOT FAIR THAT THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED THE SHIP SHOULD SERVE AGAIN?



SUCH LOYALTY IS INDEED NOBLE. I SHALL TRUST YOU TO REPORT ON SHIP WITH YOUR FELLOW SAILORS! WE SAIL AT DAWN!

SUCH LOYALTY, TSK TSK! WE SHALL SHARE HIS MISFORTUNE, I MEAN "FORTUNE," GENTLEMEN!

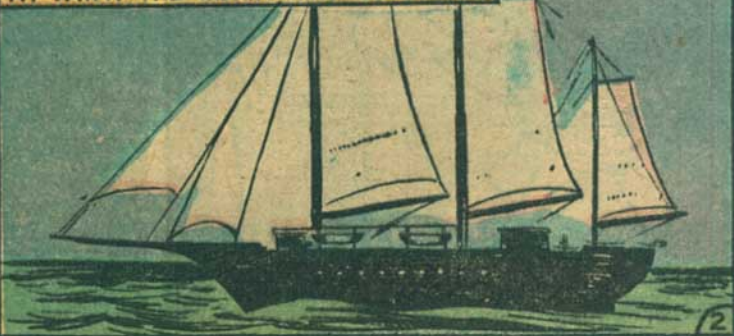


POOR FELLOW, IT'S PROPER THAT WE TOAST SUCH AN HUMBLE MAN!

YES! AND TOMORROW AT DAWN WE SAIL ON THE HONORABLE "MERRY MAC"!



AT DAWN THE "MERRY MAC" SETS SAIL.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER....

THE CREW SEEMS TO ACT VERY STRANGELY, NOW THAT WE'RE NEARING THE ISLAND!



YES, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISE TO CONSULT OUR GOD! HE COULD ADVISE US ACCORDINGLY!



THERE THEY GO TO THEIR ROOMS. NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!

AH, GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, SPEAK THAT WE MIGHT KNOW WHAT DANGER AWAITS US!



HOLD ON! THEY'RE AT PRAYER. WHEN THEY FINISH, WE BEGIN !!!

SH-H-H... DANGER IS AT HAND, FU CHANG! EVEN NOW THE CREW IS OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WAITING TO STRIKE!



KEEP THE IDOL TALKING, TAY MING, WHILE I ATTACK OUR ENEMIES FROM THE REAR!

THIS SURPRISE ATTACK WILL FIX THEM, I HOPE!



COME, WE HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

MY DISHONORABLE SEAMEN NEED HONORABLE LESSON! TAKE THIS!



I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU! BUT EVIL FORCES GUARD "MONEY PIT ISLAND" AND WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER!



WE SHALL OBEY, FU CHANG!

OBEY FU CHANG, OR I SHALL VISIT MY WRATH UPON YOU!

DAYS LATER... AS THE "MERRY MAC"
ANCHORS OFF THE TREASURE ISLAND...



HOW QUIET
THE ISLAND
LOOKS, FU
CHANG!

THAT IS A BAD
SIGN, TAY MING!



IT IS LEGENDARY THAT THE IS-
LAND IS POPULATED BY THE DES-
CENDANTS OF THE LIZARDS AND
DRAGONS LEFT HERE BY
THE PIRATES!

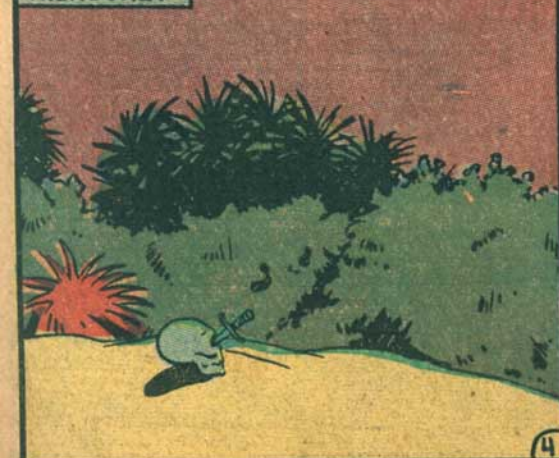


NOW - WE GO
EAST-NORTH-
EAST TEN PACES
AND THEN.....

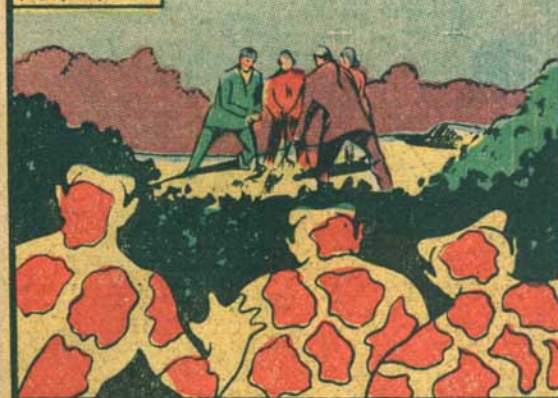
SIX PACES WEST-BY-
SOUTH-WEST BRINGS
US TO.....



THE REPUTED BURIAL PLACE OF THE
TREASURE!



BUT EVEN AS THE TREASURE-SEEKERS
STRIKE THE TOP OF THE CHEST, THE
HIDEOUS GUARDIANS OF THE ISLAND CREEP
FORWARD!





PLACE THE CHEST ON THE GROUND WHERE WE CAN OPEN IT!



IT'S...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE, FU CHANG!

YES, TAY MING - THIS IS ONE OF THE RICHEST STRIKES IN ALL HISTORY!



THUS FAR, WE ARE FORTUNATE! LET US HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP!



THE DRAGON-LIZARD MEN PREPARE TO ATTACK



THE SNAPPING OF A TWIG ATTRACTS TAY MING.....

FU CHANG! THOSE - THOSE THINGS!



DROP THE CHEST AND RUN!



OUR AMMUNITION IS LOW! GET TO THE BOAT!



SOME OF THEM SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED, FU CHANG!



Sergeant Boyle



DECLARED AN OPEN CITY, PARIS FALLS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GERMANS..... WITH THE FAST MECHANIZED FORCES CUTTING THEM OFF FROM THE REAR, **SERGEANT BOYLE** AND HIS SQUAD FIND THEMSELVES ISOLATED IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY!

GET OUT OF SIGHT! INTO THESE WOODS! GET MOVIN', OR YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!



BOY... THEY WENT THROUGH OUR LINES BEFORE PARIS LIKE A DOSE OF SALTS!

THEY HAD US FOUR TO ONE. WHAT CHANCE DID WE HAVE?



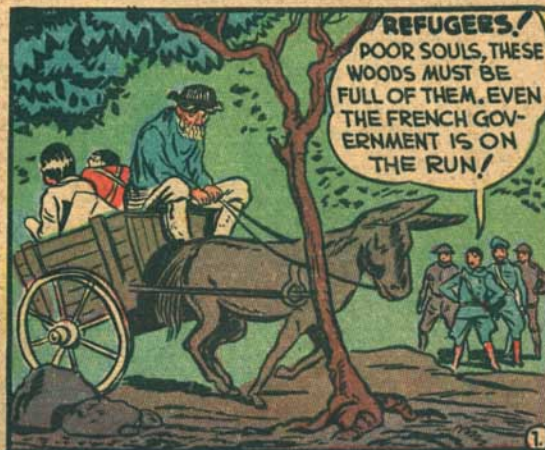
IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP! HEY, TWERP!

IT'S BOYLE! AND THE BOYS!



WHEN DID YOU CLEAR OUT OF PARIS?

ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, AND I WAS JUST TWO JUMPS AND A HOP AHEAD OF THE FIRST GERMAN!

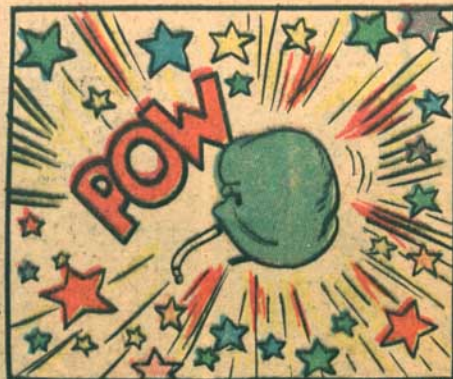


REFUGEES! POOR SOULS, THESE WOODS MUST BE FULL OF THEM, EVEN THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS ON THE RUN!





ACH, MINE LEG!



POW



YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR ME! WHY?

MAYBE IT'S JUST CAUSE I LIKE BLONDES! C'MON!



BUT IF THEY FIND YOU WITH ME YOU'LL BE SHOT!

DONT MENTION IT! GOOD LUCK, LAD!

THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO THAT FOR A LONG TIME, AND HAD NO LUCK, THANKS A LOT FOR THE DUDS, POP!



THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING DOWN AND KILLING MOST OF US REFUGEEES FROM VIENNA

THEY'RE HOLDING HANDS NOW!



HOW DO YOU LIKE HER, TWERP? NOT BAD, EH?

WHEN YOU BOYS ARE FINISHED I'D LIKE TO WASH MY STOCKINGS



I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT A MAN CAN'T BE DUCKING BULLETS ALL HIS LIFE.... I GOTTA THINK OF THE FUTURE!

BEFORE I MARRIED MY THIRD, I USED TO TALK LIKE THAT!

TAKE IT FROM ME, DAMES IS HARD LUCK!



I'VE BEEN THROUGH THE MILL, BOYLE, PLENTY!

AW... THIS IS DIFFERENT. THIS IS THE REAL THING! SHE'S SMART, A QUICK THINKER.... AND OTHER THINGS TOO!



WELL, SO LONG BOYS, SEE YOU ALL IN ENGLAND, I HOPE.... WE'RE HEADING FOR THE RAILROAD!

BOY! HAS HE GOT IT BAD!



BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THIS FOR ITTIE BITTIE ME?

SHUCKS, CAN'T YOU SEE? I WANT TO GET YOU TO SOME PLACE, WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE!



THE STATION'S A MILE DOWN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CAUSE SHE'S DUE ANY MINUTE!

THANKS, WE'LL TRY, ANYWAY!



HERE SHE COMES!

DARN! AND WE'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT 200 YARDS TO GO!

TOOT TOOT



LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN RUN. WE'LL MAKE IT YET!



WE HAVE STRICT ORDERS..... NO PASSENGERS!

YOU'VE GOT ROOM FOR THIS LITTLE GIRL! COME ON, BE A PAL!

O.K. LET 'ER GO!



WASN'T HE AN OLD MEANIE? WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

CONDUCTOR OR NOT, YOU'RE STILL GETTING ON! COME ON!



I'LL WRITE TO YOU AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY!

GOOD-BYE! OH! I FORGOT TO KISS YOU, FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!



HYA BOYLE, I CAME ALONG TO SEE IF I COULDN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND!

TWERP!



THIS SIGNAL GUY SAID WE COULDN'T MAKE THAT TRAIN! HEY! WE CAUGHT IT!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHAT'S THAT KNOCKING?



HEY, TWERP! C'MERE!



LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT! THE BRIDGE IS SABOTAGED SO IT WON'T HOLD THE WEIGHT OF THE TRAIN? WHY?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WHILE THEY THOUGHT I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, I HEARD THEM SENDING OUT THE ORDERS!



WE'VE GOTTA STOP THAT TRAIN! THERE'S A SECRET AIRPORT DOWN THE HILL, STEP ON IT!

HEY, THE WIRES ARE DOWN! I CAN'T SIGNAL THEM!



IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER IT'S MY FAULT, I GOT HER INTO THIS! I PUT HER ON THAT TRAIN, AND I'VE GOT TO GET HER OFF!

I HOPE THEY GIVE US A PLANE. AFTER ALL, I'M A CAPTAIN, AIN'T I?



CONTACT!

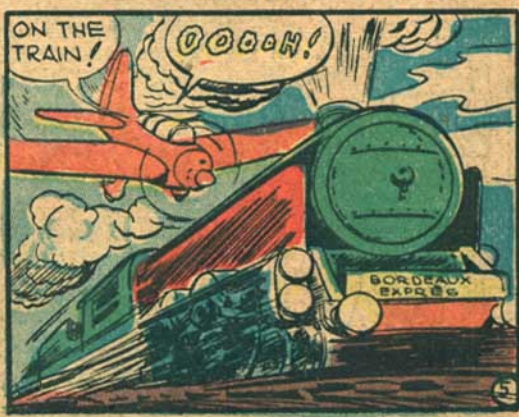
WE'LL BRING IT BACK AS GOOD AS NEW!

YOU'D BETTER! THIS IS OLD TYNWALL'S PRIVATE PLANE!



I KEEP ON SIGNALLING HIM, BUT HE DOESN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION! I'VE GOT TO LAND!

LAND? WHERE YOU GONNA LAND!



ON THE TRAIN!

OOOON!

BORDEAUX EXPRESS



WE'LL THROTTLE DOWN TO THE SAME SPEED AS THE TRAIN, AND SET HER DOWN!



THERE'S THE BRIDGE RIGHT UP AHEAD!

WOMEN/PHOOEY, WHY DID I HAVE TO GET INTO THIS?



THE ENGINEER'S GONE! NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T STOP!

GOSH!



THEY FIXED THE BRAKE TOO! I CAN'T STOP IT!



HEY! TWERP! LOCK THE CAR BRAKES, THEN SEPARATE THE COUPLING!



RIGHTO! I GOT IT LOCKED!



DON'T SEPARATE THE CARS UNTIL I GET OVER THERE!

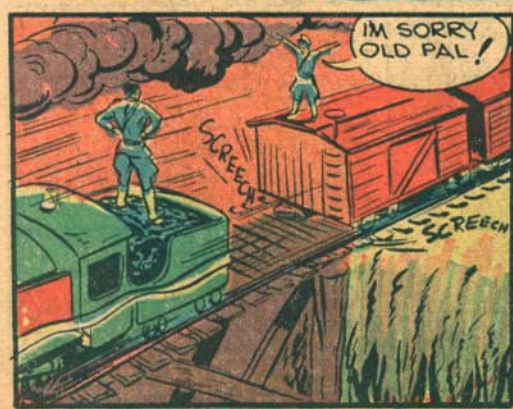


TOO LATE! I GOT IT OUT!

SCREECH



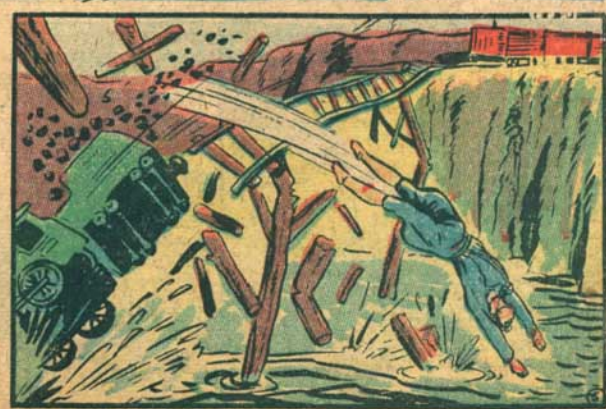
NICE GOIN'! YOU FAT-HEAD!



I'M SORRY OLD PAL!

SCREECH

SCREECH



THE FRENCH CABINET! GOSH! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?

HOW DID YOU KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS MOVING FROM PARIS TO BORD-DEAUX?

WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP!

TWERP IS A HERO/HE SAVED THE GOVERNMENT!

POOR KID, SHE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT/SHE NEEDS ME TO TAKE CARE OF HER.

WHO IS HE?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!

HE DID IT ALL!

OH, THEN YOU ARE THE MAN WHO RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE THE GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE!

WE'LL GIVE YOU MEDALS! MAKE YOU A GENERAL!

KIX ON THAT STUFF! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR ME!

SHE MUST BE WONDERFUL TO DESERVE SUCH A MAN AS YOU!

GENTLEMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE FUTURE MRS. BOYLE!

OINK!

HA HA HA ?

MOO

DARLING! I KNEW I'D FIND YOU AGAIN!

COME TO PAPA!

?

MY CUTHBERT! MY HUSBAND!

MY WIFE!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG! EVERY MINUTE SINCE WE LEFT VIENNA I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF YOU!

BUT HOW DID HE KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS ON THE TRAIN?

DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN. MY FIRST WIFE WAS MARRIED SIX TIMES. YOU MAY STILL GET HER!

SHUT UP!

NOW TAKE MY SECOND WIFE, SHE HAD THREE KIDS BEFORE I GOT HER, BUT DID THAT DISCOURAGE ME? BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!

SHUT UP!

SERGEANT BOYLE EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

LEE SAMPSON...

The MIDSHIPMAN

THE RING CEREMONY— ONE OF THE TRADITIONAL RITUALS OF THE U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY. IT IS HERE THAT A SECOND CLASSMAN PRESENTS HIS CLASS RING TO HIS FAVORITE GIRL. AND RECEIVES A KISS IN RETURN.



ONE DAY, AS LEE SAMPSON AND HIS PAL SHIPWRECK STROLL ALONG THE CAMPUS.

WHAT SAY WE WORK OUT ON A PLEBE, LEE?

OKAY, SHIPWRECK. HERE COMES ONE NOW!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PLEBE?

JOHN DORSEY

WRONG! YOUR NAME'S MIDSHIPMAN GISH, AND SAY AYE, AYE SIR.



IT IS A NAVAL CUSTOM FOR AN UPPER CLASSMAN TO TAKE A PLEBE UNDER HIS WING.

ALL PLEBES ARE CALLED MIDSHIPMAN GISH.

YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE OTHER PLEBES. MY FATHER'S A CAPTAIN!

A NAVY BRAT, EH— IN THE NAVY EVERY MAN STANDS ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. YOU WILL JOIN US AT MESS, MR. GISH.



GENTLEMEN OF THE CORPS, MY PLEBE HAS CONSENTED TO SHOW US HOW TO EAT A SQUARE MEAL.

BUT, ER... I DON'T KNOW.

NO MIDSHIPMAN EVER SAYS "I DON'T KNOW," MIDSHIPMAN GISH.



PLEBE DORSEY IS FORCED TO EAT HIS MEAL FROM A CHAIR!



HAW!
HAW!
HA!
HA!

THAT LEE SAMPSON IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!



AFTER MESS.....

WE'RE VOTING FOR CLASS OFFICER THIS WEEK, LEE. YOU LOOK LIKE A SURE BET!

RIGHT NOW I'M INTERESTED IN TONIGHT'S HOP. GOT YOUR DRAGS READY, BOYS?



A HOP IS A DANCE. A DRAG IS A GIRL!

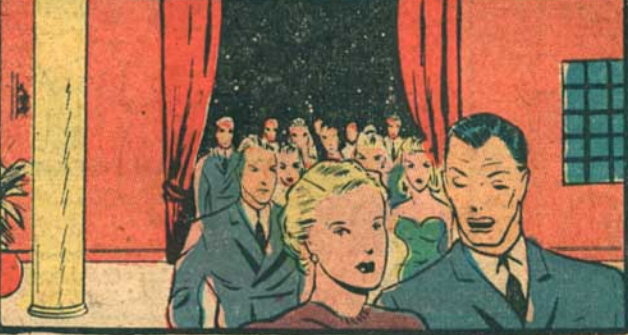
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH TONIGHT, HEY, LEE?

YES, AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I GET YOU DRUNK!

SO SAMPSON'S IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH, EH?



THAT NIGHT, THE MIDDIES FILE INTO DAHLGREN HALL!



HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE, LEE?

WELL, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS PUNCH BOWL, MAY, BUT.....

WELL.... YOU LOOK SO PRETTY, AND..... LET'S GO!



THE INTERMISSION WILL BE AFTER THIS NUMBER, LEE!



MEANWHILE....

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN. I'LL POUR THIS QUART OF LIQUOR INTO THE PUNCH. SAMPSON WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!



THAT PACK OF THIRSTY WOLVES 'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND, MAY. THANKS FOR THE DANCE!

SEE YOU LATER, LEE!



SAY, LEE, THIS PUNCH IS GOOD!

IT MAKES ME DIZZY!



LATER...

HE'S INSHULTING ME! I'LL SHOW HIM!

HEY! CUT IT OUT!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSHULT ME!

BREAK IT UP!



WHAT'S THE IDEA... INSHULTING ME!

BREAK IT UP, FELLERS..... HERE COMES THE OFFICIAL HOSTESS!



I SMELL LIQUOR!

I REMEMBER NOW.... IT WAS IN THE PUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT. I TASTED IT TOO!



THE HOSTESS QUESTIONS LEE AT THE PUNCH BOWL!

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE LIQUOR IN THIS PUNCH?

LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH? OF COURSE NOT!



UNLESS THE GUILTY PARTY REPORTS TO ME IN A FEW DAYS, I SHALL RECOMMEND TO MY HUSBAND, THAT ALL HOPS BE CANCELLED FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR!



THE HOSTESS AT A NAVAL HOP IS THE WIFE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY!



SAY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO CHECK HIS HAT WAS SAMPSON, AND THAT'S A LIQUOR BOTTLE THERE!

THE DISCOVERY IS RELATED TO THE CLASS OFFICER BY THE PLEBE!

....AND HE SAID THIS MORNING, THAT IT'D BE A GOOD JOKE IF HE GOT US DRUNK!



NEXT DAY, LEE IS CALLED BEFORE THE O.D.

THE CLASS OFFICER REPORTED LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT/ THE INTEGRITY OF THE WHOLE CORPS IS AT STAKE, UNLESS YOU CONFESS, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE!

I CAN'T CONFESS TO SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO!



LEE IS GIVEN THE SILENCE, NO MIDSHIPMAN WILL TALK TO HIM!

I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL.... AND THEY'RE CERTAINLY MAKING IT MISERABLE FOR ME!



LEE RETURNS TO HIS ROOM!

HELLO, LEE! SHIPWRECK/ YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ME!



NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME STOP TALKING TO MY BEST FRIEND! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT!

THANKS SHIPWRECK/ BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT. THEY'LL SILENCE YOU TOO!



THAT NIGHT....

I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THE CORPS TREATING ME LIKE THIS. I'M LEAVING THE ACADEMY!



LEE PASSES THE MEMORIAL BUILDING!

THAT'S CAPTAIN LAWRENCE'S FLAG UP THERE!



THE MOST FAMOUS WORDS EVER UTTERED BY A NAVAL MAN. IT HAS BECOME THE BY-WORD OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY!

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!



"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP"!
AND I ALMOST DID!
I'M GOING TO SEE THIS THING THROUGH!



AT THAT MOMENT.....

SOMEBODY'S YELLING FOR HELP!
AND IT'S COMING FROM THE RIVER!



LEE IMMEDIATELY REACHES THE RIVER'S EDGE!

HELP!
I'VE GOT A CRAMP!

IT'S PLEBE DORSEY!
HEY! DON'T LET THAT GIRL GO!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!



HE'S HANGING ON ALL RIGHT!
HE'S GOT MORE SPUNK THAN I EXPECTED!



HANG ONTO THE CANOE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK FOR YOU!

I... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL!



LEE SOON MAKES BOTH RESCUES!

IF...IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL CHUCK ME FROM THE ACADEMY!

DON'T WORRY! A MIDSHIPMAN NEVER TELLS TALES ON A MATE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT YOURSELF, LIKE A MAN!



I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THINGS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT! AND TO THINK I GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE. THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SQUARE MYSELF!



THE NEXT DAY, PLEBE DORSEY MAKES HIS REPORT TO THE HOSTESS!

IT WAS I WHO PUT THAT LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH!

GOOD HEAVENS! AND WE ALL TREATED MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON SO BADLY! WE'LL SEND FOR MR. SAMPSON AND THE CLASS OFFICER AT ONCE!



I WISH TO APOLOGIZE, IF MIDSHIPMAN DORSEY WERE AN UPPER CLASSMAN, I'D REPORT HIM IMMEDIATELY, BUT I DON'T WISH TO PUNISH HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIS FIRST MISTAKE!



I THINK YOU SHOULD BE PRIVILEGE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!

HE SHOWED ME TWICE THAT HE'S A MAN... SO I'LL GIVE HIM THE SPOON!



GIVING THE SPOON MEANS THAT THE UPPER CLASSMAN GIVES UP THE PRIVILEGE OF ORDERING THE PLEBE AROUND, AND ACCEPTS HIM AS AN EQUAL!

THE CLASS OFFICER ALSO APOLOGIZES!

TH...THE ONLY WAY I CAN TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM IS TO SAY I'LL BACK YOU TO THE BONE TO SUCCEED ME IN THE ELECTIONS!

THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN LEE'S ROOM!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE THE NEW CLASS OFFICER! IT WAS A LANDSLIDE!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON



THE ROCKET AND THE Queen of Diamonds



IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO DEPOSE THE TYRANT, RETLEK THE TERRIBLE FROM THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE CAPTURED THE TYRANT AND TAKEN HIM ALOFT IN A ROCKET SHIP. BUT IN ONE MOMENT, WHEN THEIR VIGILANCE RELAXES, RETLEK GRABS A GAMMA-GUN AND TAKES COMMAND OF THE SHIP!



by STREETER AND SUNDELL

THE ROCKET CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT RISKING THE QUEEN'S SAFETY.... I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING!

TURN THE SHIP BACK TOWARD EARTH, GENTLEMEN THIS GUN PUTS THE POWER TO ISSUE ORDERS INTO MY HANDS!



THE HAWK-MAN PRINCE TAKES TO HIS WINGS!

STOP, FALKAR!



DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS, ROCKET, OR YOU, TORNO... OR THE QUEEN SHALL FEEL MY WRATH!... AND FALKAR SHALL NOT ESCAPE, I PROMISE YOU THAT!

LAND IN THE COURTYARD, ROCKET, AND CAREFULLY... MY GUARDS SHALL MEET US THERE!





TAKE THE ROCKET AND CAPTAIN TORNO TO THE TOWER DUNGEONS. I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THE QUEEN!



THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE ARE STILL LOYAL TO THE QUEEN... IF THEY KNOW SHE IS ALIVE AND FREE, THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT THEY MAY REVOLT AGAINST ME TO PUT HER BACK ON THE THRONE!



BUT IF SHE WERE TO BE MY BRIDE, THEN I WOULD BECOME THE LEGAL KING. I COULD DISPOSE OF HER LATER WITHOUT FEAR OF REVOLUTION! TAKE HER TO MY CHAMBERS!



SO! TOMORROW YOU WATCH YOUR LOVER DIE.... AND THEN YOU MARRY RETLEK.... I WAS HIS FAVORITE SLAVE BEFORE YOU RETURNED TO THE EMPIRE, YOU.....



HOW DARE YOU SPEAK THAT WAY.... I'M STILL YOUR QUEEN!



NOT ANY MORE! NOW WE'RE WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN!



TOMORROW IS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT MY DEAR, AND TO CELEBRATE THAT HAPPY EVENT, YOU SHALL BE WITH ME AT NOON TO WATCH THE HANGING OF THE ROCKET AND TORNO!



IT WOULD BE WISE TO KEEP HER WITH THE WOMAN SLAVES FOR TONIGHT, YOUR MAJESTY. SHE WILL BE SAFE THERE!

IF I'D PROLONG THIS FIGHT FOR THE FUN OF IT, IF I DIDN'T HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!



SHE SHOULD BE COMFORTABLE FOR A WHILE..... SLEEP WELL, MY PRETTY ONE!



OH, OH, GUARDS ARE IN ALL THE HALLS.... I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT SOME OTHER WAY!



THESE VINES SHOULD SUPPORT MY WEIGHT!



I MUST FIND TORNOS MEN, OR FALKAR QUICKLY!



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?



I HAVE A LOVER..... IN THE TOWN, SURELY YOU WOULDN'T STOP A SIMPLE SLAVE GIRL FROM A HARMLESS VISIT WITH THE MAN OF HER CHOICE?



YOU MAY GO..... NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT KADAR, OF KEVI, IS NOT BRAVE IN BATTLE AND GALLANT TO A WOMAN IN LOVE!

GO QUICKLY, BEFORE ANOTHER GUARD SEES YOU!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. THE ROCKET WOULD BE AS GOOD AS DEAD, IF THE GUARD HAD RECOGNIZED ME AS THE QUEEN!



THIS TAVERN IS AS LIKELY A PLACE AS ANY TO START MY SEARCH!



I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN TORNO. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?



HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND BUT THAT'S ONE OF HIS MEN AT THE TABLE OVER THERE!

I'M A FRIEND OF CAPTAIN TORNO'S, A VERY GOOD FRIEND...WHERE CAN I FIND HIS MEN?



IN A ROOM BELOW THIS TAVERN...COME I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



YOUR MAJESTY, THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!

FALKAR, THE ROCKET, AND TORNO NEED HELP URGENTLY! RETLEK IS PREPARING THE GALLOWS TO HANG THEM AT NOON TOMORROW!

YOU MUST SAVE THEM SOMEHOW...ALONE THEY ARE HELPLESS, TOO MANY MEN GUARD THEM!



HMM...REST EASY YOUR MAJESTY, THEY SHALL NOT HANG...I'LL SEE TO THAT!

RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND OBEY RETLEK'S EVERY COMMAND...YOU MUST NOT AROUSE SUSPICION!



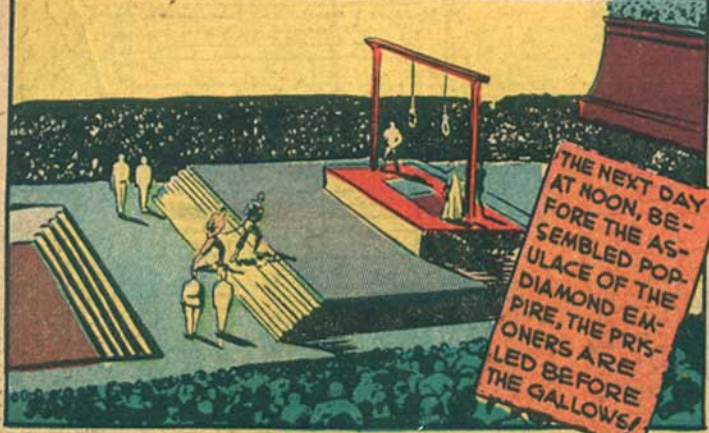
FAREWELL, FALKAR, YOU'LL NOT FAIL!

ALL HAS GONE WELL SO FAR... I PRAY THAT FALKAR AND TORNO'S MEN MAY SUCCEED TOMORROW!



AS FOR YOU, MY SILENT BEAUTY. I'LL TAKE THE BED, YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLOSET, WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND YOU, SO THE STORY OF TONIGHT'S ESCAPE WILL REMAIN JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US!





I SEE NO SIGN OF FALKAR... MAYBE TORNO'S MEN ARE AMONG THE CROWD... I WONDER CAN THEY DO ANYTHING?

IN JUST A FEW MINUTES NOW, MY DEAR, YOU SHALL SEE THE ROCKET DIE... THIS TIME HE CANNOT ESCAPE ME!

WELL, ROCKET WE TRIED TO SAVE THE QUEEN, AND WE FAILED...

IT WAS WORTH IT, TORNO, JUST TO SERVE HER MAJESTY!



I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN JUST A MOMENT!

LONG LIVE THE ROCKET!

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!

LONG LIVE THE ROCKET AND CAPTAIN TORNO!

DEATH TO RETLEK!

LET'S GET 'EM, ROCKET!

GIVE ME THAT GUN!

HELP!

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!

DOWN WITH THE TYRANT!

HOW'RE YOU DOING, ROCKET?

NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!

THIS IS WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

GET HIM! KILL HIM! GET THAT ROCKET! DOGS, WHY DON'T YOU KILL THE ROCKET!

SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO, RETLEK. I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE!

HELP!

COME HERE DOG, I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO WITH YOU!

HELP!

THIS IS YOUR FINISH, RETLEK!

AAAGH!

DEATH TO THE TYRANT!

DOWN WITH RETLEK!

HAIL TO THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS! LONG LIVE THE ROCKET!

MY PEOPLE, THE TYRANT IS DEAD, RETURN TO YOUR PEACEFUL WAYS!

WE HAVE WON OUR BATTLE, YOUR MAJESTY... NOW YOU CAN REST!

BUT IS PEACE IN STORE FOR THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS..... AND DON'T FORGET THAT FALKAR IS THE BYLED KING OF THE HAWKMEN, AND THE ROCKET SWORE TO HELP HIM REGAIN HIS THRONE..... DON'T MISS THEIR FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

ICE DEFIES IDENTIFICATION



Just to be sure isn't enough . . . you've got to be positive, and then some!

WHAT detectives call an "ident," short for positive identification, is most important if a criminal case is to stand up in court. If there is ground for even the slightest shade of doubt in any sort of an identification, whether of humans or property, the whole status of a case is affected.

It would seem that property, particularly jewelry, would be easily identified but this is not true. If there is anything else similar in the world the identification is clouded unless substantiated by some circumstances more than size, shape, weight and appearance.

To identify jewelry is difficult even when the jewelry is of some odd design. When the gold has been hammered and settings removed identification becomes almost an impossibility. Take ice, for instance. Ice is the underworld word for precious stones. Diamonds are ice, emeralds green ice, rubies red ice and so on. Once these stones are taken from their settings, even if assorted weights correspond exactly to description, the identification cannot be regarded as positive. That is unless the stones bear some secret or distinguishing mark.

Probably the most famous case of this nature involved the loot from Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, wife of a wealthy lumberman, visiting friends on Long Island. Mrs. Jenkins, after giving a detailed description of the jewelry to the police and a big international detective agency, finally despaired of ever recovering it. She returned to her home in Wisconsin. Among the stone settings of this jewelry were twenty-one diamonds of various sizes and weights. Mrs. Jenkins knew the exact weight of each of the bits of ice and of course could describe the manner in which each was set in either platinum or gold.

Some months later detectives giving an eye to the easy chairs in the lobby of the Saratoga hotel in Chicago recognized Artie Martin, a young burglar wanted in

New York city for violation of parole from Elmira reformatory. When they took Artie Martin to police headquarters and searched him they found an envelope in his inside coat pocket. In the envelope were 21 unset diamonds. Naturally enough the diamonds were connected with the Jenkins prowl and second-story job on Long Island. They were listed at once as jewels belonging to Mrs. J. W. Jenkins and turned over to the police property clerk. But not for long.

A lawyer representing Artie Martin demanded the diamonds be listed as of unknown ownership until Mrs. Jenkins was able to prove in court, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the "ice" was her rightful property. Even though Mrs. Jenkins had the correct weight of each diamond she was unable to prove that there were no other diamonds than hers of corresponding weights. Her identification did not stand up in court.

Martin's lawyer demanded the diamonds be turned over to him as representative of Martin. The court also refused to entertain this move. The court held it was just as necessary for Martin to prove ownership beyond a doubt as Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Jenkins could not reclaim her diamonds nor could Martin's mouthpiece establish ownership. The diamonds reverted to the state of Illinois.

Martin was clever for so young an offender. He did not confide even in his attorney the real story of the valuable gems. It was found impossible to connect Martin with the Long Island robbery. All that could be done to him, under a strict interpretation of the law, was to return him to Elmira to complete a sentence parole of which he had violated.

Mrs. Jenkins, a copper-haired blonde, will be remembered as one of the most beautiful society women of her time. Her jewels were copious and of a nature to make her famous. Only a small part was taken in the Long Island robbery. These were "never recovered."

**HOW TO CARE FOR AND
TRAIN YOUR DOG..
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS..**

Corporal Collins
"INFANTRYMAN"
FIGHTS ON
AGAINST THE
ENEMY IN THE
NOVEMBER
ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

NOW ON SALE!!



DON'T MISSTHIS
ACTION PACKED ISSUE OF
YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD WENT TO HOLLYWOOD FOR A 'Rest Cure,' BUT SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MOVIE STAR, MAINLY THROUGH THE PERSUASION OF THE EXOTIC SCREEN HEROINE, RUPY LEVEZ. HIS FIRST PICTURE 'HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS' IS A SMASH HIT AND KAYO IS THE TOAST OF THE MOVIE WORLD.



by
HARRY SHORTEN

EXTRA, EXTRA- KAYO WARD SENSATION IN MOVIES!



CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S FIANCEE, READS OF HIS TREMENDOUS POPULARITY.

IT SAYS HERE THAT RUPY LEVEZ IS BEING ESCORTED BY KAYO ALL OVER HOLLYWOOD! WELL I LIKE THAT -



I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!



IN HOLLYWOOD, KAYO'S RAVE NOTICES ARE READ BY SHARP EYES WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REACTION.



THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO CLEAN UP SOME REAL DOUGH!

HOW?

WE CAN GET LADY VAN CESSPOOL TO SPONSOR A CHARITY BOUT



LET'S GET GOIN'!

PLEASE TELL MR. WARD THAT CONNIE HODGES WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM!



YES, MAM!

CONNIE - ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD!

RUPY LEVEZ, IS VISITING
KAYO AT THE MOMENT.

I ANSWER EET KAYO...
HALLOO! WHO WANTS TO
SEE HEEM...OOH



EET EES KAYO'S
SWEETHEART!
RUPY HAS
IDEA.



REPORTERS,
KAYO. THEY
WEEESH TO SEE
YOU IN LOBBY!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!



HAVE HER SENT
RIGHT UP.



THIS IS
THE ROOM.

COME
EEN!



OH! EXCUSE ME, I THOUGHT-

THEES EES KAYO'S
ROOM! YOU ARE
CONNIE HODGES-
NO!



WHY YOU ALWAYS
HANG ON TO
HEEM WHEN
HE DON'T
WANT YOU!
KAYO TELL
ME TO GET
REED OF YOU
QUEEK!

B,, BUT!



BOO HOO! I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT. I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE HIM
AGAIN!



TCH, TCH, THERE WUZ
NOBODY DOWN
THERE!



THEY MUST'VE GOT
TIRED OF WAITIN'; RUPY. WE
BETTER
HURRY TO
THE MOVIE
LOT.

YES, KAYO.
LET'S GO.



JUST THEN, LORD AND LADY CESSPOOL ARRIVE.
 HOW DO YOU DO MR. WARD. I AM LADY VAN CESSPOOL, THIS IS LORD CESSPOOL, AND THESE GENTLEMEN ARE MR. SLICK AND MR. SLIME.



YOU CAN BE OF GREAT HELP TO HUMANITY, MR. WARD. I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO SPONSOR A CHARITY BOUT.



I'D BE GLAD TO DO ANYTHING TO HELP CHARITY!

I KNEW YOU WOULD MR. WARD.



"SUNNY" ABNERO, EX-HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP, IS IN TOWN - MAYBE I CAN GET HIM TO FIGHT ME.



PST-SLICK-WILL WE CLEAN UP ON THIS!



HOLLYWOOD GLOBE

KAYO WARD TO PUT ON CHARITY BOUT WITH "SUNNY" ABNERO

BIGGEST THREAT TO JOE LOUIS' CROWN TO BOX FOR DIAPER FUND

KAYO WARD
Machine Gun Gang Holds Up Mail Clerk

SUNNY ABNERO

THE NIGHT OF THE MATCH ARRIVES

PICK YOU UP IN TEN MINUTES, GRETA!

HURRY WEETH MY EVENING GOWN, MATILDA!



IT IS A SELLOUT GATE-MANY CELEBRITIES ATTEND



PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM ACTS AS KAYO'S SECOND.

HOW ABOUT A STORY, KAYO?

NO STORIES TILL AFTER THE FIGHT. E H, PUNCHY.



BE CAREFUL THAT THIS "SUNNY" ABNERO DOESN'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!



OKAY, PUNCHY.

- AND HERE COMES WARD CLIMBING THROUGH THE ROPES -- HE RECEIVES A TREMENDOUS OVATION!



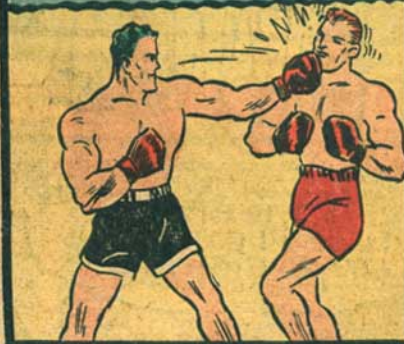
NOW REMEMBER BOYS- THIS IS AN EXHIBITION MATCH- GIVE THE CROWD A GOOD, CLEAN FIGHT!



- AND THE FIGHT IS ON!



KAYO PROCEEDS TO GIVE ABNERO A BOXING LESSON



KAYO CONTINUES TO "DISH IT OUT."



LISTEN, SUNNY- HE'S MAKING YOU LOOK SILLY! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!



BETWEEN ROUNDS.

I'LL YELL OUT SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION - AND WHEN I DO -



THE FIGHT CONTINUES.



HEY- KAYO- LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!



KAYO FALLS FOR THE GAG - - -

HUH?



AS KAYO LOOKS AWAY, SUNNY LANDS A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE JAW.







POOR KAYO IS CERTAINLY HAVING HIS TROUBLES - DON'T MISS FURTHER HILARIOUS ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD IN PEP COMICS



BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

AND THE CASE OF THE DANCING GHOST

by
S. COOPER



I WISH THE MISSUS HADN'T DECIDED TO OPEN UP THIS HAUNTED ROOM AFTER ALL THESE YEARS---I'M AFRAID---OF---



THE GHOST! IT'S COME BACK!



WHAT'S ALL THIS COMMOTION?
THE GHOST! IT'S HERE!



...AND IT'S BEEN SEEN AGAIN. YOU'LL COME, WON'T YOU INSPECTOR?

A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A FAMILY GHOST, ALL RIGHT!



I SEEN 'IM PLAIN AS DAY, DANCIN' UP AND DOWN 'E WAS, AND SORT OF WAVING AT ME!



SO THIS IS THE HOME OF THE REDESDALE GHOST? I'LL SLEEP HERE TO-NIGHT.



VERY GOOD, SIR.

ARE YOU PROPERLY AWED BY OUR GHOST, INSPECTOR?

DO NOT SCOFF, WELDON. IN MY COUNTRY WE KNOW THE TRUTH!

THAT EVENING AT DINNER



INSPECTOR, MAY I PRESENT LADY ALICE DARE, MY SON'S FIANCEE, MY SON BASIL, BARON VON-WIEGAND AND MR. WELDON.



IN THE BUTLER'S PANTRY.



I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SERVICE. MY SERVANTS HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN FRIGHTENED AWAY BY THE GHOST.





HO HUM! HOPE THE GHOST IS MORE INTERESTING THAN THE DINNER COMPANY.



BENTLEY!
BENTLEY!!!!
BENTLEE-EE-EY!!!



THE GHOST!



THE GHOST!!
MY LEGS!!
THEY'RE PARALYZED!
I CAN'T MOVE!



MORNING
WHAT DEVILTRY NOW? AH! MY LEGS HAVE REGAINED THEIR STRENGTH!

HELP!!!



HE'S DEAD, INSPECTOR, DEAD!!!



THE WORK OF THE GHOST?

HARDLY. YOUR SPOOK SPENT THE NIGHT WITH ME.



DID YOU GET HIM?

NO! MY LEGS SEEMED PARALYZED. I COULDN'T MOVE!

HIS POWERS ARE MANIFOLD IN DARK WAYS!

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA....

I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS THAT DOGGONE ROOM



THE DARK ROOM! THAT'S THE ANSWER! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?

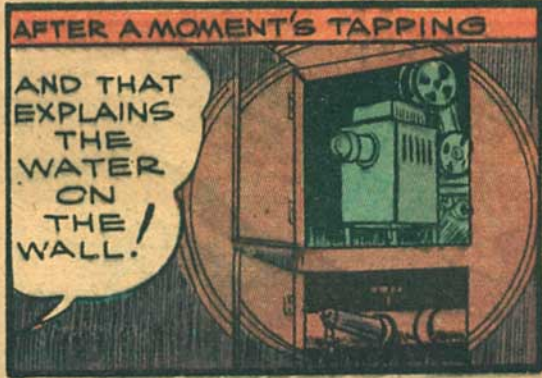


HMM, WALLS WET. NOW IF I CAN FIND THE HOLLOW PORTIONS!



AFTER A MOMENT'S TAPPING

AND THAT EXPLAINS THE WATER ON THE WALL!



IN THE CELLAR OF THE CHATEAU-

THAT'S HOW IT WORKS. THIS PIPE CONNECTS THE HAUNTED ROOM WITH THE HOT WATER HEATER.



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, THE QUARRY KNOWS I'M ON HIS TRAIL!



I WANT EVERYBODY IN THE HAUNTED ROOM IN HALF AN HOUR!





MERCIFUL HEAVENS. THE GHOST!

IT DANCES!



WELL, FOLKS, ENJOYING MY SHOW?



SHOW? YOUR SHOW?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THERE'S YOUR DANCING GHOST - A PROJECTED PICTURE ON LIVE STEAM RELEASED FROM A PIPE IN THE FLOOR-BOARD!



AS THE STEAM SWIRLS AND BILLOWS, IT GIVES THE APPEARANCE OF MOTION TO THE PROJECTED IMAGE!



THEN BASIL... HE WAS...

YES, HE WAS MURDERED BY SOMEONE IN THIS ROOM!



YOU ARE RIGHT, INSPECTOR... TOO RIGHT TO LIVE!

LOOK OUT, INSPECTOR... OOH!

BENTLEY KNOWS THE KILLER OF BASIL REDESDALE... DO YOU?
MARK YOUR CHOICE AMONG THE FOLLOWING...
LADY REDESDALE.....
BARON VON WIEGAND...
GEORGE WELDON.....
NOW TURN THE PAGE TO BENTLEY'S SOLUTION TO THE CASE OF THE DANCING GHOST!



YOU KILLED YOUR SON IN ORDER TO STOP HIM FROM MARRYING LADY ALICE, AND NOW YOU HAVE KILLED HER!



THEY STOOD IN THE WAY OF MY GETTING THE FORTUNE!



LATER... IN THE LIBRARY... BUT I DON'T SEE HOW YOU KNEW...

IT WAS THE FACT THAT IT WAS THE ONLY ROOM WITH NO ELECTRIC LIGHT!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I REALIZED THE ELECTRIC WAS THERE BUT USED FOR SOME OTHER PURPOSE! IN THIS CASE A PROJECTOR!



YOU'RE AN EXPERT CONTRACTOR, WELDON... THAT PLUMBING JOB TO GET THE STEAM INTO THE ROOM WOULD INTEREST YOU !!



AH, I UNDERSTAND YOU, BENTLEY! YOU KNEW ALL ALONG? YES, I DID THAT JOB!



THERE WAS NO CELLAR DUST ON LADY REDESDALE'S SHOES... ON HIS THERE WAS!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND... THEY KILLED BASIL TO GET THE FAMILY FORTUNE... THEY WERE PLANNING TO MARRY, BUT THE LAW CAUGHT THEM IN TIME!

THRILL TO THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY - OF SCOTLAND YARD - PEP COMICS IN EVERY ISSUE OF -