

NO. 11

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

EXTRA!! NEW!!

DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

JAN.

10¢

13¢ IN CANADA



UNDER WATER SWIMMING GOGGLES

LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!
SEE UNDER WATER! Know your water fishing, submarine views, study 59c
 at all times when you are going. **OLYMPIC SWIMMING GOGGLES** are absolute perfection. rubber construction with empanation. **59c**
 This is not afraid of under water objects. **59c**
 Put close view. Adjustable to all sizes. **59c**

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on microphone through your own home—insert wax records, juke and records from the **Big Orpheo, Charlie McCarty, DeLuxe Mike**
World Mike
 Made especially for broadcast. **25c**
POCKET RADIO
 Build a Flying Plane From Cheap Parts
Sweater Emblems
TWIN HEARTS
MIDGET RACER
Wireless Transmitter
TELEPHONES
CRYSTAL RADIO
Pistol Cigarette Case
ELECTRIC MOTOR

DeLuxe Mike
 Large microphone for broadcast. **\$1.00**

POCKET RADIO
 Build a Flying Plane From Cheap Parts
25c

Sweater Emblems
 In Color. Sew On Sweaters, Etc.
15c

TWIN HEARTS
 Gold Stitched Fall, Sew On Dress, Sweater, Etc.
15c

MIDGET RACER
 Complete assembly for 1/8 mile track.
25c

Wireless Transmitter
 No Batteries
20c PAIR

TELEPHONES
 No Batteries
20c PAIR

CRYSTAL RADIO
25c

Pistol Cigarette Case
25c

ELECTRIC MOTOR
15c

Blank Cartridge Pistol

REVOLVER STYLE
50c
NOT POSTPAID
 Fine for Protection
BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL
50c

Boys! Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit

Boys! Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit
 Boys! Who wouldn't want to be a mounted police officer? This is the outfit for you. **\$4.25**

ELECTRIC Telegraph
15c

FREE 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

Marriage License 10c

Marriage License 10c
10c each, 3 for 25c

Mysterious Running Mouse

Mysterious Running Mouse
10c

Electric Baseball Game

Electric Baseball Game
\$1.00

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

BOYS! ROYAL! BOYS! LEARN VENTRILOQUISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE
10c

Win Prize Contests

Win Prize Contests
10c

SPEEDY "STEAM" BOAT

SPEEDY "STEAM" BOAT
15c

UJUTSU

UJUTSU
30c

DIVING SUBMARINE

DIVING SUBMARINE
POWERFUL
ONLY \$1.19
REALISTIC GUN, CONNING TOWER & PERISCOPE. GRAY COLOR WITH TRIMMING. 10-12 INCHES LONG.
15c

Never Miss FISH HOOKS

Never Miss FISH HOOKS
15c

BALANCED THROWING KNIFE

BALANCED THROWING KNIFE
15c

Live Chameleon

Live Chameleon
25c

Live Turtle

Live Turtle
35c

YOUR HIGH SCHOOL RING

YOUR HIGH SCHOOL RING
35c

250 Tricks 125 Card Tricks

250 Tricks 125 Card Tricks
10c

Dial THRIFT VAULT

Dial THRIFT VAULT
10c

BUDGET BANK

BUDGET BANK
10c

REPEATING SLING SHOT

REPEATING SLING SHOT
25c

Mystic Stamp Outfit

Mystic Stamp Outfit
10c

CACTUS FROM SEED

CACTUS FROM SEED
10c

Indoor WATER LILIES

Indoor WATER LILIES
25c

BIG ENTERTAINER

BIG ENTERTAINER
10c

REPEATING SLING SHOT

REPEATING SLING SHOT
25c

Mystic Stamp Outfit

Mystic Stamp Outfit
10c

CACTUS FROM SEED

CACTUS FROM SEED
10c

Indoor WATER LILIES

Indoor WATER LILIES
25c

Wonderful X-RAY

Wonderful X-RAY
10c

Address All Orders To **JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dep. 108, Detroit, Mich.**

RUSH COUPON FOR MAMMOTH CATALOG

January, 1941. Volume 1, Number 11. PEP COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 420 De Soto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo. Reg. U. S. Patent Office. Entire contents copyrighted 1940 by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc. Yearly subscription \$1.20 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write Double Action Comic Group, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.



Free Tonguin'

THE American cowboy has always been an independent cuss in speech as well as action. Though he borrowed and adapted many articles of his picturesque outfit from the Mexican vaquero and took along their Spanish names for good measure, he couldn't be bothered with correct Spanish pronunciation. When asked by a newcomer how he managed to pronounce all the Spanish names of things so commonly used on the Border, an old Texas "brush-popper" replied:

"Pernounce 'em, hell! I jest kinder free-tongue 'em!" So today we have in cowboy language a lot of words of Spanish origin that bear little resemblance to Spanish. For the Texas cowmen not only "free-tongued 'em"—they also "free-spelt 'em."

The vaqueros called a tie rope a mecate (may-cah'-tay). All over cattleground today you hear it called a "McCarty." That slim stiff rope woven from the fiber of the yucca century plant is a maguey (mah-gwa'y)—but the free-tonguin' puncher calls it "McGay." When the Mexican cowboy speaks of an improvised rope halter he calls it a jaquima (ha h-kee-mah)—so today in the dictionaries you'll find "hackamore" as a good western word for rope halter!

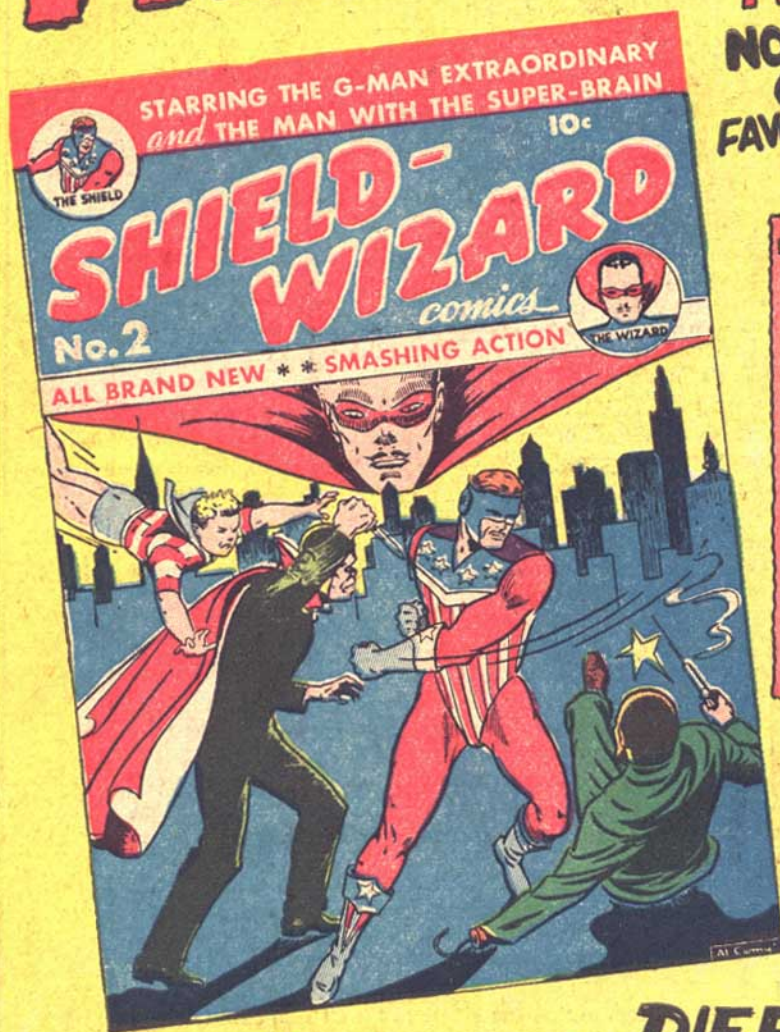
A recent popular movie-cowboy song uses "buckeroo" to mean a bucking horse or bronco, but "buckeroo" or "buckaroo" is just the cowboy's way of pronouncing vaquero, meaning "cowboy." "V" sounds and "b" sounds are interchangeable in Spanish. Texas cowboys found it hard to twist their tongues around cocinero, the Spanish word for "cook," so they just called it "coosie," and "coosie" it is to this day.

Asked to name a certain queer-looking brand, a Mexican vaquero shrugged and said "Quien sabe?"—meaning "who knows?" The brand is still known today as the "Kin Savvy," because that's the way it sounded to a Texas puncher. The "Dolly Welter" wasn't named in memory of some cowboy's sweetie. Sometimes it is called a "dally," and it means the turn taken around a saddle horn with a rope to make it holdable when it isn't tied fast. Back in Border Spanish where it came from it was "dale vuelta" (dah'-lay vwa'yl-tah) and means, literally, "give it a turn." Caballada (cah-vahl-ya'h-thah), meaning simply a bunch of horses, is a right smart mouthful, so in cowboy lingo it's a "cavvy."

It would take a book big enough to throw at a bear to list all such cowboy words borrowed, free-tongue style, from the Spanish, but the cowboy isn't the only one who made use of the musical Castilian language to suit his own tongue and ears. Take our familiar southern word "pickaninny." It came to us from Spanish Louisiana. Try saying pequeño niño (pay-ka'yn-yo ne'en yo), Spanish for "little child," as fast as you can, then free-tongue it a little and see for yourself if it isn't plain old "pickaninny"!

HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL

DIFFERERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

All help you
Get a DAISY for
CHRISTMAS

—Red Ryder

WESTERN CARBINE RING
 USE RING AND THONG TO TIE GUN TO SADDLE OR HANG ON WALL

The New
GOLDEN BANDED
1000-SHOT
RED RYDER
 Saddle
CARBINE

—LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEBINGER, INC., N.Y.

Let Red Ryder help you get *THE Daisy* for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your **FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** enclosing 3¢ stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's **COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mail-box! On Dad's easy chair! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help "sell" your folks on getting you *THE Daisy*—as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas! Send Coupon, 3-cent stamp now.

Here's **FRED HARMAN** famous cowboy artist who draws **NEA'S POPULAR RED RYDER COMIC STRIP!** Fred has rich near Pageson Springs, Colo. His new 12-chapter movie serial **"Red Ryder"**—produced by Republic Pictures—is now on the screen. It's Thrilling!



See the **Adventures of RED RYDER** — **DON OF BARRY** at your theater

Send Coupon Below For Your

FREE
CHRISTMAS
Reminder
KIT

IT'S REALLY YOURS for only \$2.95

Here's the **BEST Christmas Gift** to get—this beautiful 1000-shot **RED RYDER CARBINE** featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbine Ring (2) 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring (3) Golden-Banded Muzzle (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Loader Invention—pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds! (6) Golden-Banded Fore-Piece (7) Carbine Style Fore-Piece, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable, Double-Notch Rear Sight (9) **RED RYDER'S** Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grin Stock. She's the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Out West." In fact "It's A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your **RED RYDER CARBINE** at the nearest hardware, sport goods or department store. If they haven't it (or no Daisy Dealer is near you) send us \$2.95 and we'll mail yours *postpaid*. (Duty added in Canada.) Rush **COUPON**, 3¢ stamp for **Free Christmas Reminder Kit!**



RED RYDER (Care of **DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY** 872 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.)
 Dear Red: I enclose 3¢ stamp for postage-handling expense. Please send me Free, **COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit.**

NAME _____
 ST. & NO. _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____
 Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

The Popular 500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

at Dealers or direct. (Only added in Canada on all States) **\$2.50**

- Double Barrel 1000 Shot Repeater, Break-action! \$5
- 50-Shot Pump Repeater, Forced-Fire Magazine. \$4.50
- Back Jones Special, 60-Shot outdoor model. \$3.50
- Burns Barlow Special, Telescope-Type Sights. \$2.25
- 500-Shot Repeater, Milled Metal Parts. \$1.95
- Single-Shot Models only one level at a time. \$1.50

USE **DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT** **BIG JUMBO TUBE** **5¢**

Buy genuine Daisy-made "Chrome-Blue" steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting. It's BEST. At Dealers.

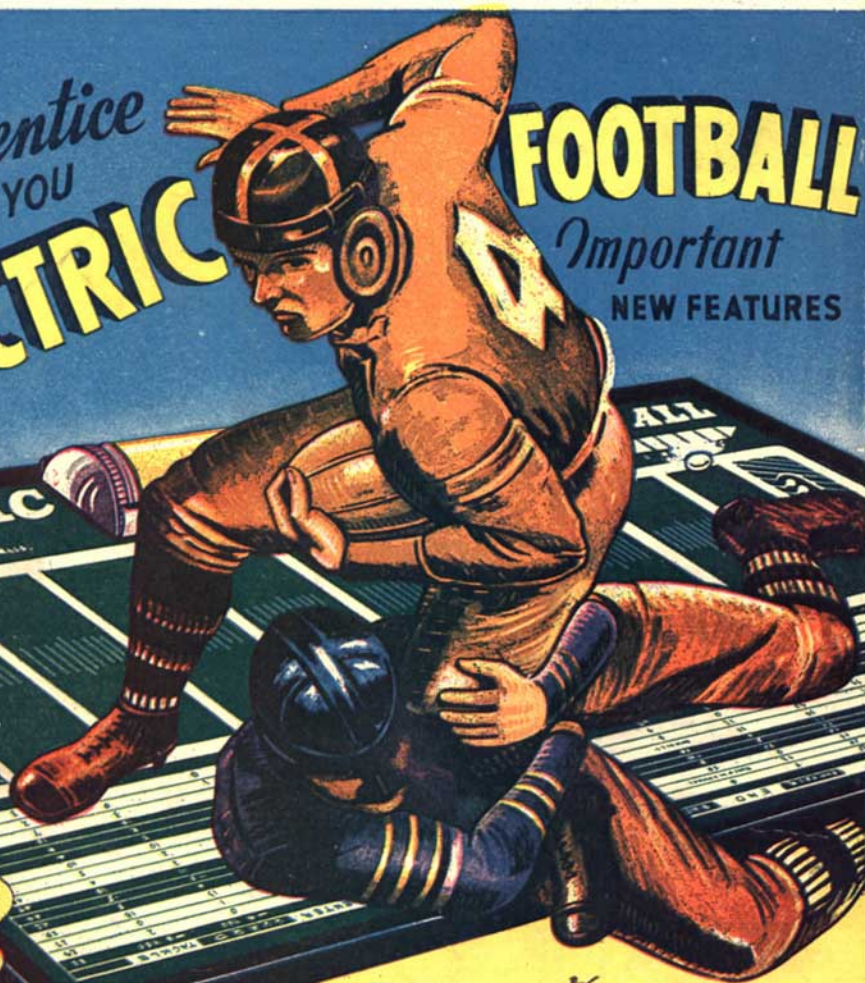
DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 872 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

Jim Prentice
BRINGS YOU
ELECTRIC

FOOTBALL

Important
NEW FEATURES



Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on sturdy Wood Frames, size 14 x 16 inches, have Plated Metal Parts, Big Double-Battery Power Units, Electrically Illuminated Plays, and Colorful, Hand-painted, Lacquered Playing Fields. BE SURE you get yours this Christmas!

**OVER
For a TOUCHDOWN!**

AMERICA'S greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity!

You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron — but the uncertainty

of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last-Minute Victory!"

Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box.

Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1941 MODEL \$2.



ELECTRIC BASEBALL

A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that grips you every moment the puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goals. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in contrasting blue and white. Complete with Men, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



Avoid Christmas Rush—ORDER NOW! We Pay Postage.

ELECTRIC GAME COMPANY, INC.,
11 BRIDGE STREET, HOLYOKE, MASS.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____ Please ship at once the games (checked at right) to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

- \$2 ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
- \$2 ELECTRIC BASEBALL
- \$2 ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY
- \$2 ELECTRIC BASKETBALL

\$6 for THESE games checked above. FREE Transformer included.



With every order for these games we will include FREE one Special Transformer Unit for operating games from any 110 volt A.C. outlet. Replaces batteries.



ELECTRIC BASKETBALL

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself streaking down the gym floor sinking a "flashy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



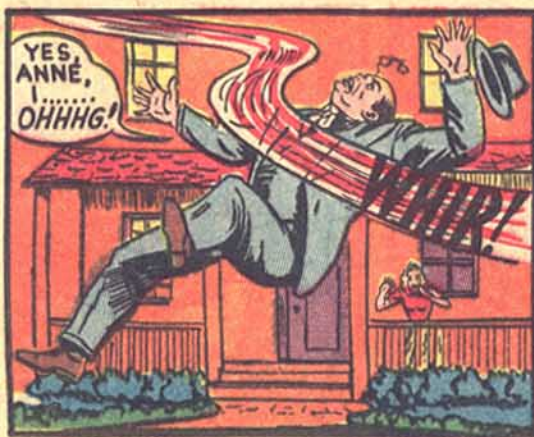
BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

ONE DAY, AS SIR
CECIL FARRELL
RETURNS FROM
A STROLL.....



THE RIDDLE OF THE WHIRRING WINGS





HE'S DEAD!
HHHEEEELLLPP!



THAT SOUNDED
LIKE SIS
SCREAMING!



UNCLE JOHN!
UNCLE JOHN!



WHAT—WHAT
IS IT, BOB? I'VE
BEEN NAPPING,
...!....

I HEARD ANNE
CALL FOR HELP!
COME ON!



ANNE!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

WHAT IS IT, MY
DEAR? WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



IT'S
DAD!

WHAT HORRIBLE
THING HAS
DONE THIS?



STILES!
WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

WHY, I WAS IN MY
ROOM REST-
ING BEFORE
STARTING MY
EVENING DUTIES!
I HEARD THE
NOISE OUT
HERE!

SPEAK
MAN!



COME, MY DEAR! TRY TO
REST AND FORGET THIS
HORRIBLE THING!

STILES, GET
SCOTLAND YARD
ON THE
TELEPHONE!

YES,
MASTER
ROBERT!

AN HOUR LATER...

I'M INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD!

COME IN, INSPECTOR! THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!



I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME, INSPECTOR! I'M JOHN FARRELL!

IT WAS YOUR BROTHER, THEN, WHO MET WITH DISASTER!

AND I'M BOB FARRELL! HE...HE WAS MY DAD.



EXCUSE ME FOR BEING SO IRRELEVANT, BUT I CAN'T HELP ADMIRING THOSE FISH! I'M A BIT OF A SPORTSMAN MYSELF!



THOSE ARE MY PRIZES, INSPECTOR! I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF THEM!

YOU SHOULD BE, MR. FARRELL! BUT NOW---



IS THAT ALL YOU CAN THINK OF TO TALK ABOUT AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

ANNE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE RESTING?



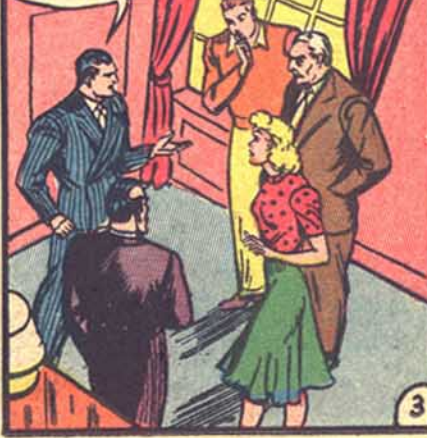
WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW WHEN YOU SAW WHEN PORCH AND YOUR FATHER WAS COMING UP THE WALK? WAS SUDDENLY, HE KILLED CLUTCHED HIS THROAT AND THERE WAS A WHIRRING SOUND LIKE LIKE THE WINGS OF A BIRD!



IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE THAT ANYTHING INVISIBLE COULD HAVE KILLED YOUR FATHER! HOWEVER, SUCH THINGS HAVE HAPPENED!



I'M GOING TO ASK ALL OF YOU TO GO TO YOUR ROOMS! I WOULD LIKE TO FEEL FREE TO INVESTIGATE THIS IN MY OWN WAY!



HMM! THIS IS JUST ABOUT WHERE MR. FARRELL WAS STANDING WHEN...



WHIR!



WHIR!



WHIR!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!



WELL! THAT'S WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO MY THROAT IF I'D BEEN A FEW FEET MORE OFF THE GROUND!



OF COURSE! OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT AT ONCE!



HELLO! ANYONE IN HERE? HMM! I THOUGHT NOT!



INSPECTOR BENTLEY
KNOWS WHO
MURDERED
MR. FARRELL!
DO YOU?
MARK YOUR CHOICE
FOR THE MURDERER
AMONG THE
FOLLOWING:

ANNE FARRELL.....
BOB FARRELL.....
JOHN FARRELL.....
STILES.....

THEN, TURN TO
THE NEXT PAGE
FOR INSPECTOR
BENTLEY'S SOLU-
TION TO THE
RIDDLE OF THE
WHIRRING WINGS (5)

BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, INSPECTOR
NOBODY BUT ANNE WAS NEAR MY
BROTHER WHEN HE WAS
KILLED!

THAT'S TRUE
ENOUGH,
MR. FARRELL!
HOWEVER...



I'M ARRESTING YOU
FOR THE MURDER
OF YOUR BROTHER!

DON'T—DON'T BE
SUCH A FOOL!
HOW COULD I.....

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IN A SECOND! BOB,
WOULD YOU OBLIGE ME BY BRINGING
THE FISHING ROD FROM YOUR UNCLE'S
BEDROOM!

WELL, SURE—
BUT.....



NOW—IF YOU WILL NOTICE—THE END OF
THAT LINE HAS RAZOR-LIKE BARBS AT-
TACHED TO IT! I SAW THEM WHEN THE ROD
WAS HANGING ON THE WALL DOWNSTAIRS.
AFTER I WAS ATTACKED I NOTICED THAT THE ROD WAS
MISSING!



WHOW! THOSE BARBS ARE
ENOUGH TO RIP ANY MAN'S
THROAT TO SHREDS!

I—I JUST
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!



BUT IT'S TRUE, ANNE! YOUR
UNCLE HERE IS AN EX-
PERT FISHERMAN AND
IT WAS A SIMPLE MAT-
TER FOR HIM TO CAST
THAT LINE AND SNAG
YOUR FATHER'S
THROAT, AND THE
LINE TRAVELLED
SO FAST, IT WAS
INVISIBLE!



SO THE OTHER SOUND QUITE LIKE IT—
THOUGHT AND THERE ISN'T ANOTHER
WAS WHIRRING SOUND QUITE LIKE THE ONE
WINGS WAS OF A TRAP DROPPING OUT
REALLY THE FROM UNDER YOUR FEET WHEN
WHIR OF THE YOU'RE ON THE
REEL! REEL!

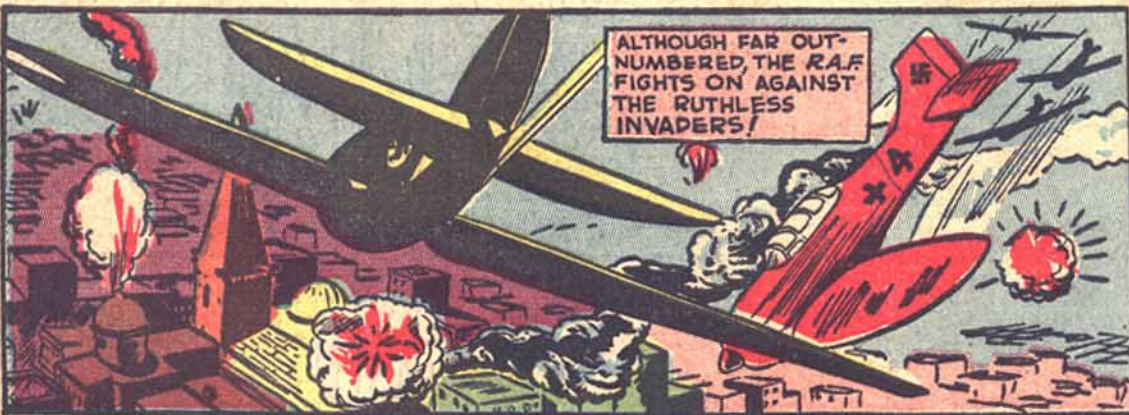


MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF
BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD IN EVERY
ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

SERGEANT BOYLE



FOR TWENTY-ONE DAYS AND TWENTY-ONE NIGHTS THE CITY OF LONDON HAS BEEN CONSTANTLY POUNDED FROM THE AIR, AS THE NAZI WAR MACHINE PREPARES ENGLAND FOR THE FINAL BLITZ KRIEG!



ALTHOUGH FAR OUT-NUMBERED, THE R.A.F. FIGHTS ON AGAINST THE RUTHLESS INVADERS!

MEANWHILE... IN THE BOMB SHELTERS, THE CITIZENS OF LONDON CARRY ON, IN SPITE OF THE INVADERS' FIERCEST EFFORTS!



HEAR THAT? THE STUKAS ARE AT IT AGAIN...

IF THOSE GERMANS THINK THEY CAN SCARE US, THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER GUESS COMING!

WE'LL TAKE EVERYTHING THEY CAN GIVE - THEN DISH IT RIGHT BACK AT THEM!

CRASH!



HO-HUM! SLEEP WELL, BOYLE?

SURE DID, TWERP...HEY! WHAT'S THIS GUY SO EXCITED ABOUT?



OUR BOYS SHOT DOWN A HEINIE! A MOB'S GOT HIM IN THE STREET. I TRIED TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM THEM, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME... THEY'LL KILL HIM!



C'MON, TWERP. IF A PILOT WAS SHOT DOWN, HE'S A PRISONER OF WAR, NOT HANGNOOSE BAIT FOR A MOB!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!



STAND BACK, FOLKS. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS MAN!

HE MAY HAVE VALUABLE INFORMATION TO GIVE US!



A FEW HOURS LATER

THE MAJOR'S SURE BEEN WORKING ON HIM A LONG TIME!

I WONDER IF HE FOUND ANYTHING.



THAT BIRD WONT SPILL A THING... HE KNOWS PLENTY, BUT WE CAN'T GET IT OUT OF HIM!

MAY I QUESTION HIM, MAJOR? I MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE HIM TALK.



RIGHTO, BOYLE, GO TO IT. BUT - REMEMBER, NO ROUGH STUFF. THIS MAN IS A PRISONER OF WAR



HELLO, HEINIE! HOW ABOUT BEING A NICE EGG AND SPILLING WHAT YOU KNOW?

HYA, LIMEY... HOW ABOUT TAKING A GOOD HOT BATH FOR YOURSELF?

WISE GUY, HUH? OPEN UP OR I'LL SLAP YOU SILLY— WE WANT TO KNOW YOUR HIGH COMMAND'S PLANS!

EVEN IF I KNEW, I WOULDN'T TELL. SO STOP WASTING YOUR TIME!

LAY OFFA ME, YUH BIG BALONEY— YOU'RE TOUGH BECAUSE YUH GOT A WHOLE ARMY BEHIND YUH!

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, EH?

WELL, GET UP, AND WE'LL HAVE IT OUT, MAN TO MAN— AND THE UNIFORMS AND THE ARMIES DON'T MEAN A THING. THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME!

OKAY, BUDDY! IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT IT. I'LL BE GLAD TO DO MY BIT!

GET 'EM UP!

BOY! THAT'S QUITE A POSE YOU'VE GOT THERE, WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, JOHN L. SULLIVAN?

THINK IT'S FUNNY, EH? HOW'S THIS?

NOT BAD, NOT BAD! WITH A LITTLE BIT OF TEACHING YOU COULD PROBABLY LEARN TO BE A PRETTY GOOD FIGHTER.

MAYBE YOU WANT TO TEACH ME

ALRIGHT, I WILL!



JOHN'S MOTHER MAY GO OUT TO PLAY!

COME OUT OF IT, BUDDY! COME OUT OF IT! COME ON, YOU MADE A GOOD TRY! A CLEAN ONE!



WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE THE BEST MAN..... WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW? SAY, ARE YOU KIDDING ME?



I'M ON THE LEVEL. I'M NO HEINIE, I'M SWISS, BUT THE GERMANS WERE HOLDING MY PARENTS AS HOSTAGES, AND I HAD TO JOIN THEIR ARMY, OR ELSE THEY'D GET KILLED!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL WHAT YOU KNEW TO THE MAJOR?



I NEVER FORGET A FACE. THAT MAJOR WAS A BOXING REFEREE WHEN I WAS A PUG, AND HE' ONCE GAVE ME A BUM DECISION!



WELL, THAT'S OLD STUFF— LET'S GO OUT AND TELL HIM YOU'LL TALK!

OKAY... I DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH BUT I SAW THE GERMANS SHIPPING THOUSANDS OF TANKS TO THE AIRPORTS ALL ALONG THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



YES SIR—AND THEY WERE BUILDING AIRPORTS UNDER-GROUND!

YOU SEE, MAJOR, THOUSANDS OF PLANES AND THOUSANDS OF TANKS ARE HIDDEN FROM OUR AIRFORCE. THAT MEANS THEY'RE PLANNING AN INVASION!

YES, BUT HOW CAN WE STOP THEM, IF OUR PLANES CAN'T FIND THEM?



I'LL FIND THEM! AND IF I CAN'T STOP THEM, I'LL AT LEAST KNOW THEIR POSITION!

HEY, WAIT! HOW CAN YOU GET ACROSS THE CHANNEL—A PLANE WOULD BE SEEN AN' A BOAT CAN'T GET THROUGH!



SQUARE HEAD, THAT GUY IS THE BEST SOLDIER AND THE FINEST MAN I EVER KNEW. IF YOU GAVE US A BUM STEER, AND HE DOESN'T COME BACK, I'LL PERSONALLY KILL YOU!

FAIR ENOUGH!



SO FAR AS I CAN SEE THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OVER.....



.. AND THIS IS IT... IF GERTRUDE EDERLE COULD SWIM THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SO CAN I!

HOURS LATER, SERGEANT BOYLE IS STILL BATTLING AGAINST THE MERCILESS SEA.

GOOD THING THESE MINES ARE HERE. I CAN HANG ON TO THEM, TO REST.

AND STILL MORE HOURS LATER.....

MADE IT.....
GOSH... THAT SURE... WAS A...
TOUGH JOB...
PUFF, PUFF.

RECOVERING HIS STRENGTH, BOYLE STARTS TO SEARCH THE COUNTRYSIDE.

OH BOY! THIS IS IT!
THOSE TWO SETS OF TREES MUST BE RADIO MASTS.

I'LL RUN UP AND LOOK INTO THAT FARM-HOUSE!

HMM - JUST AS I THOUGHT, A RADIO STATION!

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

WHO IS OUT
HERE? SPEAK
QUICK!

HERE I AM!
GLAD TO SEE
ME?

I'LL BE SAFER IN
HIS UNIFORM - I
THINK I'LL LISTEN
IN HERE FOR
A WHILE!

HIGH COMMAND CALLING!
GET THE ROBOT OPERATED
TANKS ABOARD THE GIANT
TRANSPORT PLANES,
THE FIRST INVASION
FLIGHT IS TO START
IMMEDIATELY!

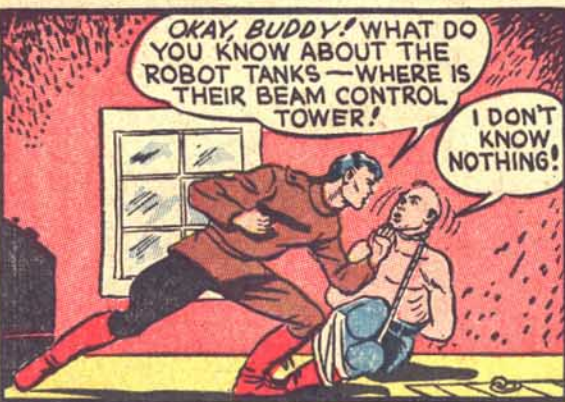
HIGH COMMAND CALLING!
BE SURE THE ROBOT
TANKS ARE ALL SET,
SO THAT THE RADIO
BEAM CONTROL WILL
SET THEM IN
MOTION AT THE
PROPER TIME!

YA
YA

THAT'S
ALL I
WANT TO
KNOW!



THERE GOES THE
FIRST FLIGHT. IN
FIVE MINUTES
THEY'LL BE OVER
ENGLAND!



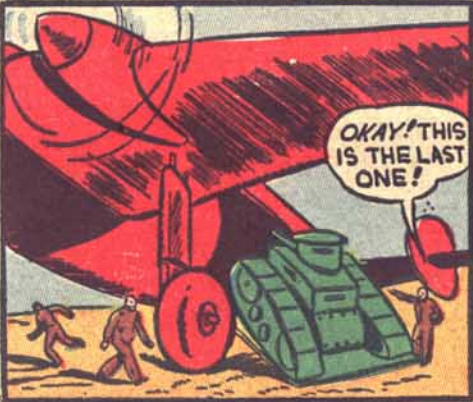
OKAY, BUDDY! WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT THE
ROBOT TANKS — WHERE IS
THEIR BEAM CONTROL
TOWER?

I DON'T
KNOW,
NOTHING!



I CAN'T WASTE
TIME WITH HIM —
MAYBE I CAN
STOP THE
PLANES — NOPE
IT'S TOO
LATE!

BOYLE LEAVES HIS
PRISONER AND DES-
CENDS INTO THE UN-
DERGROUND AIRPORT!



OKAY! THIS
IS THE LAST
ONE!



BOYLE RETURNS TO HIS PRISONER.

GET READY TO TALK OR YOU'RE
A GONER! I'M PULLING THE PIN
ON THIS GRENADE!

YOU CAN'T
SCARE ME!



MAYBE I CAN'T, BUT
YOU'RE GIVING A
PRETTY GOOD IMI-
TATION OF IT
RIGHT NOW!

HEY! WAIT! COME
BACK! I'LL TELL
YOU ANYTHING!
EVERYTHING!



DOWN THE ROAD THEN TAKE
THE FIRST RIGHT TURN. THE
BEAM CONTROL IS BUILT IN
A TREE, YOU CAN'T MISS
IT. THE TANKS OPERATE
FROM THERE. THEY
DON'T NEED MEN TO
OPERATE
THEM
OR TO
FIRE
THE
GUNS!

THAT'S NICE TO
KNOW, NOW MAY-
BE IT'LL RELIEVE
YOU TO KNOW THAT
THERE'S NO FUSE
IN THIS GRE-
NADE, IT CAN'T
EXPLODE!



FLIGHT 63 X CALLING. WE ARE NOW OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...

AH! THIS IS THE WAY UP!

HIGH COMMAND CALLING... ALL TANKS ARE NOW ENROUTE TO ENGLAND



GOOD! EMPTY! THE GUYS WHO BELONG HERE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! SPEED! THAT'S WHAT I NEED!

LAND THE PLANES EN CIRCLING LONDON... THE TANKS WILL THEN GO INTO ACTION...

FLIGHT 49 Z CALLING. ALL IS WELL. NO BRITISH PLANES HAVE SIGHTED US YET...



...THIS IS THE DIAL THAT STARTS THE TANKS! THIS SHOULD BE GOOD! WISH I WERE THERE TO WATCH THE FIREWORKS!



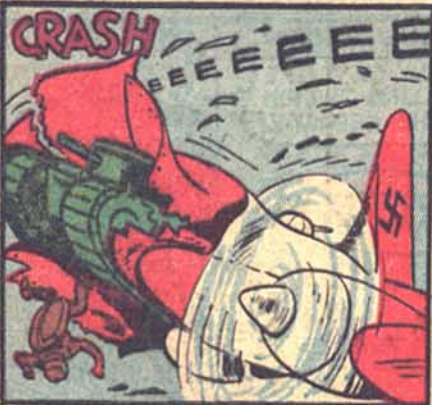
WHILE ABOARD A NAZI TANK TRANSPORT

SOON, JA?

JA! SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT, OUR TANKS WILL ATTACK



HEY! YOT'S DIS? DE TANK ISS MOVING!



CRASH



INSIDE THE HIGH-FLYING TRANSPORTS THE TANKS BREAK LOOSE. THE ATTACK ON ENGLAND IS FRUSTRATED!



SO LONG, BOYS.. GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE PAPER-HANGER!

SHOOT HIM!

BOYLE, HAVING BEEN DISCOVERED, RACES BACK TO THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...



THOSE BOATS LOOKING FOR ME WON'T DARE COME ANY CLOSER TO THESE MINES!



LATER... SEE YOU BACK, BOYLE! AND THAT WAS A SWELL JOB YOU DID!

NOTHING AT ALL, MAJOR! I NEEDED THE EXERCISE ANYWAY!

SERGEANT BOYLE FIGHTS ON IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

THE COMET

ANOTHER SMASH ADVENTURE OF THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

BLAIR-STREETER

TOM BRUMBY IS JUST LEAVING THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY BLAST, WHEN.....

GOT HIM!

UGH!

THELMA GORDON, GIRL REPORTER, SEES THE NEWSPAPER MAN SHOT DOWN

OH!

TOM! TOM!

RESIDE DAILY

OFFICE

GET - STORY - MY DEPOSIT BOX! KEY - IN - MY - POCKET!

TOM.... HE'S DEAD!

EXTRA! EXTRA!
REPORTER SHOT
DOWN IN COLD-
BLOOD. READ ALL
ABOUT IT!

LATER... THELMA GOR-
DON SUMMONS THE
COMET TO HER
APARTMENT....

BUT WHAT'S BEHIND
IT, THELMA?
THERE MUST
HAVE BEEN A
REASON!

THERE IS!
THAT'S WHY I HAD
YOU COME HERE!
I WANT YOU TO
GO TO THE BANK
WITH ME!

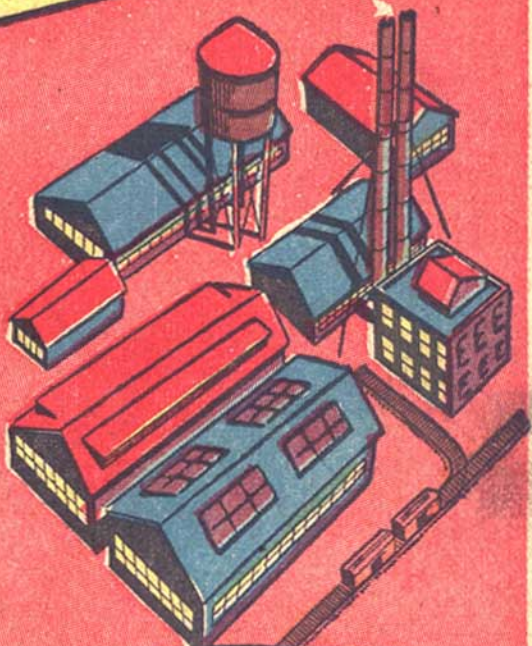
THE REASON WHY
TOM BRUMBY WAS
KILLED IS HIDDEN
IN HIS DEPOSIT BOX!







**MEANWHILE... AT
THE JERSEY
POWDER PLANT...**



**THE WORKMAN PRETENDS
TO CHECK HIS DELIVERY
WITH A PENCIL, BUT...**



**... HE SUDDENLY SNAPS IT
IN TWO AND DROPS THE
PIECES - A MINIATURE IN-
CENDIARY BOMB!**



**IN A FEW MINUTES
THIS PLACE WILL GO UP
IN SMOKE! HA! THE UNITED
STATES DEFENSE PROGRAM
WILL SUFFER TREMENDOUS
LOSSES!**



HEY! FELLOWS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE PLACE IS ON FIRE!

PLANT 2

THE AUTOMATIC ALARM RINGS OUT THROUGH THE PLANT

AND THE WORKMEN FLEE IN TERROR

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

WE'RE DOOMED!

HELP!

FIRE!

HELP!

FIRE ALARM

A DEAFENING EXPLOSION— AND THEN— A SERIES OF THUNDEROUS DETONATIONS THAT ROCK THE COUNTRY SIDE FOR MILES AROUND— AND BLASTS MEN AND MACHINERY TO KINGDOM COME!

BOOM

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE COMET ARRIVES....

TOO LATE! I'M TOO LATE! BUT— WHAT'S THAT UP THE ROAD?

A POWDER WORKER! HE LEFT THE PLANT LONG BEFORE THE BLOW-UP OR HE'D NEVER BE CLEAR OUT HERE!




FORM LIKE THIS WOULD WIN THE ROSE BOWL GAME.

HEY! WHAT—



LET GO OF ME, YOU BLASTED MASQUERADER! LET GO OR I'LL DRILL YOU! HEAR ME?

THE COMET LIFTS HIS VISOR, RELEASING THE DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP. THE WORKMAN'S GUN VANISHES COMPLETELY.




WH-WHAT KIND OF SHENANIGANS IS THIS? I GIVE UP, MAGIC AND I DON'T GET ALONG NO-HOW. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?




I WANT TO KNOW WHO IS BEHIND THIS SABOTAGE BUSINESS AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

THE GANG IS IN A HIDE-OUT UP IN THE WOODS. I SWEAR IT'S THE TRUTH!




THANKS! BUT I'D BETTER TAKE YOU ALONG—JUST IN CASE!

SOME TIME LATER.....



IS THIS IT?

SURE! THAT'S THE PLACE! SEE! THERE'S THEIR CAR. NOW, WHAT'D I TELL YOU?



THE COMET IS ON THE TRAIL OF THE SABOTEURS! BUT WHAT HAS BECOME OF THELMA BORDON? AND WHAT FURTHER ADVENTURES AWAIT THE COMET, THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH? THE COMET MAKES HIS NEXT APPEARANCE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS.

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR, EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESS-MEN OF ALADDIN, WITH WHOSE AID HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL AND OPPRESSION. NOW, WITH HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, FU CHANG RETURNS TO CHINA — HOME OF HIS ANCESTORS.

ONE DAY AS FU CHANG AND TAY MING STROLL ALONG A STREET IN CHAK-KU...



A STRANGE NATIVE KNOCKS THE INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE TO THE SIDEWALK.



FU CHANG HURRIES OFF TO CHAK-KU MISSION...



...AND WALKS DOWN THE LONG, NARROW, CANDLE-LIT CORRIDOR, WHERE HE IS USHERED INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE ABBOT.



FU CHANG, THIS MOST HUMBLE ONE THANKS THE ALMIGHTY FOR YOUR HONORABLE VISIT!



AS HE SPEAKS, TWO ORIENTALS ENTER THE CHAMBER...



THIS IS WHY I HAVE SUMMONED YOU! IN THIS PACKAGE IS THE REAL JADE BUDDHA—STOLEN FROM THE TEMPLE OF THE SEVEN AGES, MANY YEARS AGO. A FALSE IDOL NOW OCCUPIES ITS PLACE IN THE TEMPLE!



IN TRYING TO REPLACE THIS BUDDHA—AND ATTEMPTING TO REMOVE THE FALSE ONE, HA-RI LOST HIS EYES!



THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLE SET UPON HIM...



BELIEVING HIM A COMMON THIEF / 2

AND REMOVED HIS EYES FROM THEIR SOCKETS, THAT HE MIGHT NEVER AGAIN GAZE UPON THE BUDDHA.



YES, FU CHANG, THAT IS THE TRUE STORY! I TOLD IT TO THE ABBOT AND HE AGREES WITH ME THAT THE REAL BUDDHA MUST BE REPLACED AND THE FALSE ONE REMOVED! BUT, THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLE AND OUR PEOPLE MUST NEVER KNOW THAT THEY HAVE BEEN WORSHIPING AN UNTRUE GOD ALL THESE YEARS!



SO, I HAVE CALLED UPON YOU, FU CHANG, TO ACCOMPLISH THIS TASK! IF YOU FAIL - THE PENALTY AT THE HANDS OF THE PRIESTS IS DEATH - OR WORSE!

I ACCEPT THE TASK, MOST HOLY!



BEFORE SETTING OUT ON HIS TASK, FU CHANG DECIDES TO RETURN TO HIS HOME



AND THIS TAY MING, IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE REAL SACRED JADE BUDDHA!

I - I FEAR FOR YOUR SAFETY, BELOVED!



LET US CONSULT THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS, AND ASK HIS GUIDANCE!



THE GOD AWAKENS, AND SHEDS THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON THE MAGIC CHESSMEN.



CREATURES! AWAKE AND AID FU CHANG!



FU CHANG AND TAY MING — WITH TWO OF THE MAGIC CHESSMEN CONCEALED ON THEIR PERSONS — SET OUT FOR THE TEMPLE OF THE SEVEN AGES.

BUT WHAT IF YOU FAIL, FU CHANG?

I CANNOT FAIL, TAY MING. THE PENALTY FOR FAILURE IS DEATH!



AS THEY ENTER THE TEMPLE, THE PRIESTS GLANCE AT THEM FOR A MOMENT.



AND CONTINUE THEIR CEASELESS PACING IN FRONT OF THE SHRINE.



HIGH ABOVE, IN A NICHE IN THE WALL REPOSES THE OBJECT OF THE WORSHIPPERS — THE GREEN JADE BUDDHA.



WHILE BELOW IT — IN ANOTHER NICHE — A MAGIC CHESSMAN SUDDENLY APPEARS



AS THE PRIESTS AVERT THEIR ATTENTION FOR A MOMENT, THE CHESSMAN SPEEDS TO THE NICHE CONTAINING THE IDOL.



HE SIGNALS TO HIS COMPATRIOT BELOW.....



THE SECOND CHESSMAN — DISGUISED AS THE BUDDHA — FLIES SWIFTLY FROM HIS HIDING PLACE

SHH! LOOK, TAY MING, WHAT HAPPENS WITHIN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS — MAY MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH TO US.

EVEN NOW THE LITTLE MEN OF MAGIC ARE MAKING THE SUBSTITUTION!



THE MAGIC CHESSMAN GRASPS THE IDOL, HESITATES AN INSTANT, AND.....



.. SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE NICHE

DELIVERING THE IDOL AT THE FEET OF HIS MASTER



ONE OF THE TEMPLE PRIESTS GLANCES UPWARD.



HO! SACRED MOTHER! WHAT DO MY UNWORTHY EYES DISCLOSE?



THE SACRED BUDDHA — IT IS GONE!

THIEVES! INFIDELS! DEATH SHALL BE YOUR LOT!



THE PRIEST CHALLENGES THE INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE AND BEAUTIFUL TAY MING.



TRULY — THERE IS SOME MISTAKE! LOOK, HOLY ONES! THE BUDDHA IS IN ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE!



AS FU CHANG SPEAKS, THE SECOND CHESSMAN — DISGUISED AS THE IDOL — SETTLES HIMSELF IN THE NICHE

IT IS OUR ERROR!
WE BEG YOUR
FORGIVENESS!

THE DIM
LIGHT OF THE
TEMPLE SOMETIMES
DECEIVES ONE'S EYES!



WHEN HE HAS THE CHANCE, FU
CHANG WETS A FINGER AND
PLACES IT ON THE JEWELLED
EYES OF THE BUDDHA

SO! THESE ARE THE REAL
DIAMONDS, BECAUSE YOU
CAN NOT
MOISTEN
A DIAMOND!
THIS IS
THE REAL
BUDDHA!
IT IS AS I
THOUGHT!



BRAVE CHESSMAN, REPLACE
THIS SACRED IDOL
AGAIN! IT IS THE
TRUE JADE
BUDDHA.

THEN
THOSE MEN
THEY ARE
PLOTTERS!



YES, TAY MING, HA-RI AND
HIS ACCOMPLICE WERE
TRYING TO GET ME TO
STEAL THE BUDDHA,
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN
WORTH A KING'S RANSOM
TO THEM!



FU CHANG AND TAY MING HURRY
TO THE ABBOT'S QUARTERS

RAISE YOUR HANDS,
CONSPIRATORS! YOUR
PLOT IS AT AN
END!



THESE IS NO FURTHER REA-
SON TO DENY IT, FU CHANG!
I WAS HOPING TO HAVE
THE
BUDDHA
IN MY
POSSES-
SION!



SINCE YOU CONFESS, INSTEAD
OF TURNING YOU OVER TO THE
OFFICIALS, I FREE YOU ON
CONDITION YOU
NEVER SET FOOT
IN A SACRED
TEMPLE AGAIN!



YOU ARE A GREAT AND GOOD
MAN, FU CHANG! I THANK YOU
FROM THE BOTTOM
OF MY HEART FOR
AVERTING A
GREAT TRAGEDY
TO OUR
PEOPLE!

I AM
HUMBLY
GRATEFUL
FOR YOUR
THANKS, MOST
HOLY!



CONFUCIOUS SAY: IT
IS NOT BUDDHA WHO
MAKES MAN GREAT, BUT MAN
WHO MAKES BUDDHA
GREAT!

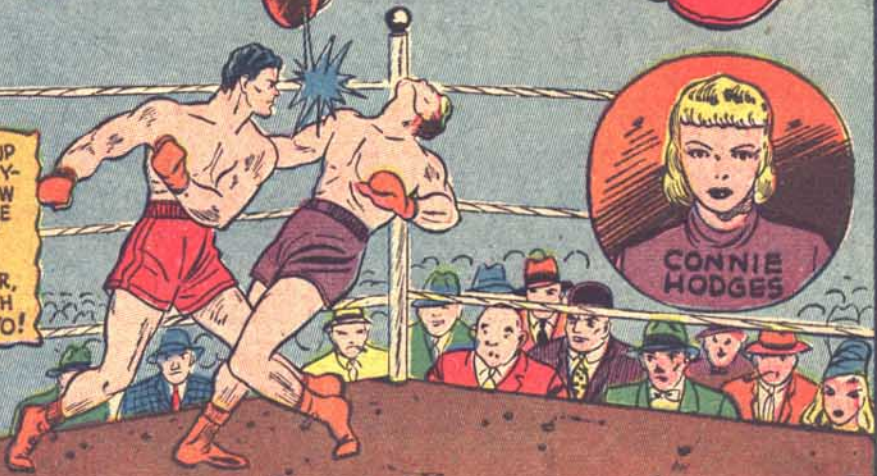


AND FU CHANG SAY: FOR THE
BEST IN COMIC MAGAZINES -
PEP COMICS
GET MY VOTE - AND
TAY MING'S TOO !!!

KAYO WARD

KAYWARD, RUNNER-UP TO THE WORLD'S HEAVY-WEIGHT TITLE, IS NOW A MOVIE STAR AND HE DOESN'T LIKE IT. BUT CONNIE HODGES, HIS FIANCEE, ALSO A STAR, LIKES IT.... TOO MUCH IN FACT, TO SUIT KAYO!

BY
BOB WOOD
AND
HARRY SHORTEN



SWELL PARTY CONNIE'S THROWIN' HUH, KAYO?

IT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS WEEK, PUNCHY!



I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF THIS KIND OF BUSINESS, PUNCHY! IT AIN'T THE LIFE FOR CONNIE 'N ME!

CONNIE DOESN'T THINK SO, KAYO! WHY DONCHA SPEAK TO HER?



I WILL..... CONNIE, I'M TIRED OF HOLLYWOOD. LET'S GO BACK TO NEW YORK. I'M A FIGHTER-NOT A ACKTOR!

WHY, KAYO, YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!



MAYBE YOU'RE SATISFIED BEING A VULGAR FIGHTER BUT I HAVE A CAREER. YOU'RE JEALOUS, THAT'S WHAT.

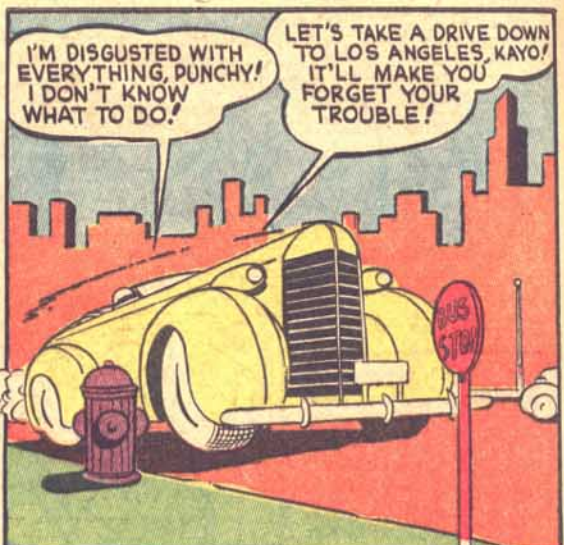
CONNIE! HOW COULD YOU'SE SAY SUCH A THING?





IF THAT'S THE WAY SHE FEELS, ALL RIGHT, I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

HEY, WAIT UP FER ME, KAYO!



I'M DISGUSTED WITH EVERYTHING, PUNCHY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

LET'S TAKE A DRIVE DOWN TO LOS ANGELES, KAYO! IT'LL MAKE YOU FORGET YOUR TROUBLE!



LOOK, PUNCHY! A CARNIVAL SHOW!

LET'S GO IN! IT MIGHT GIVE US A FEW LAUGHS!



MAN! THESE HOT DOGS TASTE SWELL. THIS CARNIVAL'S MORE FUN THAN THOSE STUCK-UP MOVIE STARS!

HEY, KAYO!

SOMEONE'S CALLING YOU, KAYO!



DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE AN OLD FRIEND, KAYO? HARRUMPH HOW DO YOU LIKE MY CARNIVAL?

SENATOR POPOFF! DO YOUSE OWN THIS CARNIVAL?



I HAVE A PRINCELY IDEA, KAYO! AN EXHIBITION BOUT BETWEEN YOU AND.....

WHY-ER-

NUTHIN' DOIN'! KAYO AIN'T INTERESTED!

SEE HERE, MY GOOD FELLOW, KAYO'S A DEAR FRIEND OF MINE. HE'D BE GLAD TO DO IT!

YEAH! WELL, I THINK YOU'RE A PHONY!



PLEASE DON'T FIGHT, BOYS!

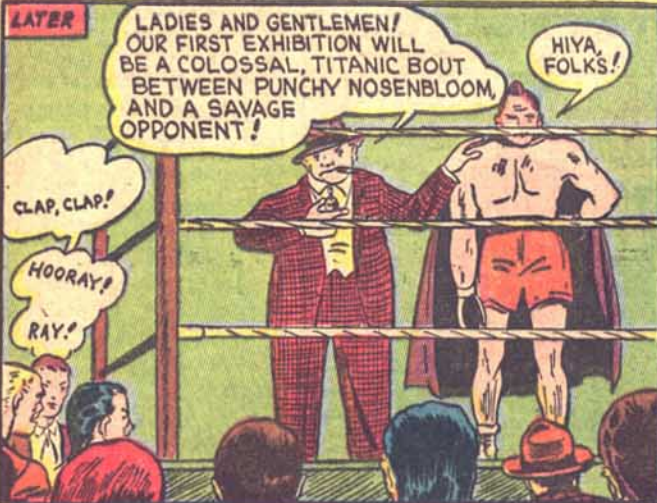


I'LL DO IT, SENATOR! DO YOU'VE THINK YOU'VE ARRANGE SOMETHIN FOR PUNCHY, TOO?

ER...HARRUMPH PERHAPS!

AW, NUTS!

LATER



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
OUR FIRST EXHIBITION WILL
BE A COLOSSAL, TITANIC BOUT
BETWEEN PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM,
AND A SAVAGE
OPPONENT!

HIYA,
FOLKS!

CLAP, CLAP!

HOORAY!

RAY!

PUNCHY'S OPPONENT SOON STEPS INTO
THE RING — A KANGAROO.



HEY, WHAT IS THIS?
I AIN'T NO ANIMAL
TRAINER. THAT DIRTY,
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'
POPOFF!

GLUMPH,
GLUMPH!

GONG! THE
FIGHT
IS ON!



OKAY! I'LL PUNCH THIS
BEEZARK ON THE SNOOT
'N THEN....



WHY, THE DIRTY.... HIT ME WHEN I
WASN'T LOOKIN'! NO KANGAROO'S
GONNA MAKE A MONKEY
OUTTA ME!

THE FIGHT CONTINUES —
BUT NOT FOR LONG —



BOP!

HOURS LATER



PUNCHY! PUNCHY!
WAKE UP!

WH...WHAT HIT
ME? DIDJA GET
HIS LICENSE
NUMBER?

WELL, G'BYE,
SENATOR. I'LL
BE BACK TO-
MORROW FOR
MY FIGHT!

ER...KOFF,
KOFF, OF
COURSE!
AU REVOIR,
KAYO!
HARRUMPH!



KOFF! KOFF! KAYO'S WALLET!
VERY PECULIAR. MUST HAVE
STUCK TO MY FINGERS —
HARRUMPH!



MEANWHILE, IN THE APARTMENT OF RUPY LEVEZ,
FIERY GLAMOR STAR, WHO HATES KAYO.

RUPY! WOTTA
BREAK! IT'S OUR
CHANCE TO GET EVEN
WITH KAYO!

WHAT EES
EET, RONNIE?



I JUST CAME FROM A CARNIVAL.
KAYO'S DUE TO PUT ON
AN EXHIBITION BOUT
TOMORROW!

HMM?



SO! KAYO BOX IN CARNIVAL.
HA! MAYBE RUPY FEEX SO
HE LOOK LIKE CHUMP
INSTEAD OF CHAMP. NO
ONE CAN TURN RUPY DOWN!



NEXT DAY

WELL, I STILL THINK IT
WUZ THIS PHONY WOT
COPPED YOUR WALLET,
YESTERDAY!

YOUSE
SHUDN'T SAY
SUCH THINGS,
PUNCHY!

BRRRF! HOW
DARE YOU ACCUSE
ME!



I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT
SENATOR POPOFF IS THE SOUL
OF HONESTY... WHY, I... OOPS!
(BURP, KOFF, KOFF.)

LOOK, KAYO!
YOUR WALLET.
THE DIRTY
CHISELER!

THERE'S SOME
MISTAKE, I'M SURE!



MEANWHILE, RONNIE ARRIVES AT THE CARNIVAL
WITH SEVERAL BRUISES.

ALL RIGHT! NOW
YOU BOYS KNOW
WHAT TO DO!

DON'T WORRY,
SLEEK. THEY'LL
CARRY WARD OUT
ON A STRETCHER!



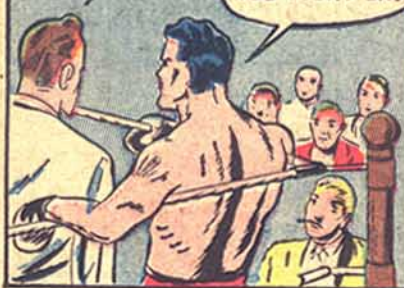
AND LADEEZ AN' GENTLEMEN, I, SENATOR
POPOFF, A MAN OF MATCHLESS INTEGRITY,
OFFER FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO ANYONE
WHO CAN KNOCK OUT KAYO WARD (KOFF,
BRRMPH, AND FURTHERMORE, ETC. ETC.!



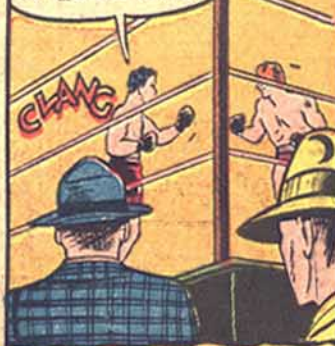
IN KAYO'S CORNER —

CRIPES, KAYO, THEM LUGS COMIN' UP ARE PRO-FIGHTERS- FOUR OF THEM! IT'S A FRAME-UP!! YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!!

NO, PUNCHY, I'LL FIGHT 'EM



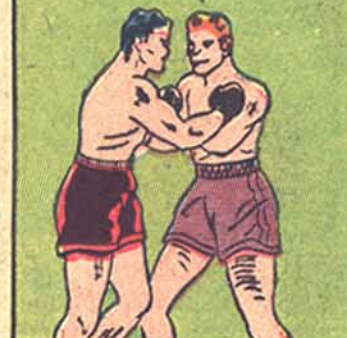
HE'LL TRY TO WEAR ME DOWN I GOTTA TRY FOR A QUICK KAYO



KAYO'S FIRST OPPONENT, BUCKTOOTH BROWN, COMES FORWARD

KAYO'S HUNCH IS RIGHT. BUCKTOOTH BACK PEDALS FOR THREE ROUNDS

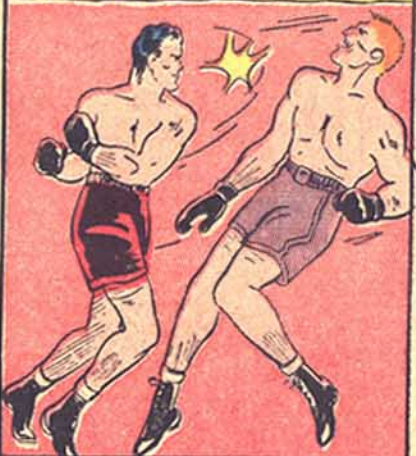
HAW, HAW, WARD! GETTIN' A LITTLE TIRED, HUH?



A LIGHTNING LEFT CRACKS AGAINST BUCKTOOTH'S JAW -- AND CURTAINS!

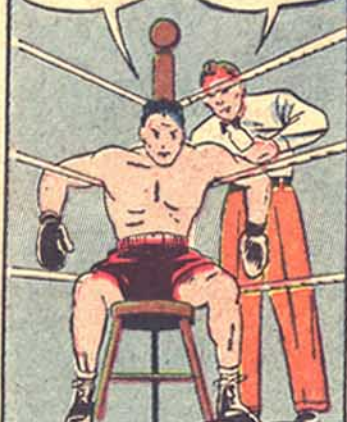


KAYO'S NEXT TWO OPPONENTS USE SIMILAR TACTICS FOR SEVEN ROUNDS BEFORE KAYO CATCHES UP TO THEM.



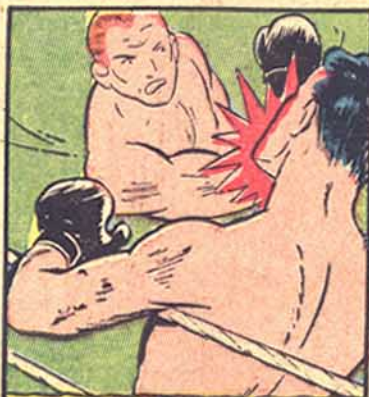
PUFF, PUFF! PUNCHY! I GUESS I AIN'T IN SUCH GOOD CONDITION!

THEY'RE SA-VIN' SLUGGER BROWN FER LAST... AND HE'S GOOD!



YA GOTTA QUIT, KAYO! YOU'RE NEARLY WORE OUT ALREADY! YA WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND UP AGAINST THE SLUGGER!

HE CAN'T QUIT! I... I HAVEN'T GOT THE \$5,000 FORFEIT MONEY!



KAYO, LEG-WEARY AND BATTERED, COMES OUT FOR THE LAST BOUT AGAINST A FRESH OPPONENT!



WHEW! WARD CAN HARDLY STAND ON HIS FEET! HE'S TAKING AN ANFUL DRUBBING!

WHILE RONNIE SLEEK GLOATS,

RUPY'S PLAN IS WORKING PERFECT! WARD'S REPUTATION WILL BE RUINED WHEN THE SLUGGER KNOCKS HIM COLD!



BUT KAYO'S FIGHTING HEART KEEPS HIM GOING... SUDDENLY- AN ELECTRIFYING HOOK WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH....



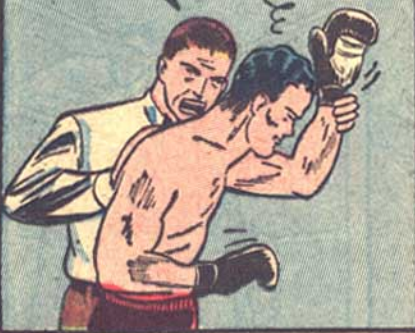
... HURTLIES THE SLUGGER ACROSS THE RING INTO THE ROPES....



BUT BEFORE HE GOES DOWN, HE BOUNCES BACK AND BUTTE KAYO'S EYE!



8...9...10...AND OUT!! THE WINNAH! HEY! HE'S REELING.... WARD'S HURT BAD! CALL A DOCTOR!!



A DOCTOR LOOKS AT WARD! IT'S HIS EYE! THAT LAST BLOW INJURED THE OPTIC NERVE! HE NEEDS AN OPERATION IMMEDIATELY!!



KAYO! I JUST HEARD! IT'S TERRIBLE!



'LO CONNIE!

NEXT DAY IN THE HOSPITAL....

PUNCHY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THAT FRAME-UP, KAYO! AND... AND... I'M DISGUSTED WITH HOLLYWOOD, TOO! I WANT TO GO BACK WITH YOU!



GEE! DO YOU MEAN IT, CONNIE?

GOOPS! EXCUSE ME!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, SWEETHEART!

IN PRODUCER GINSBURG'S OFFICE....



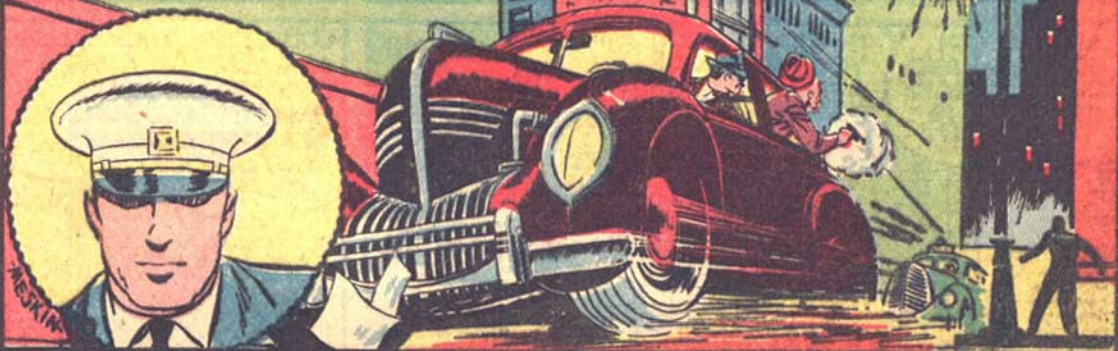
EVERYBODY IN HOLLYWOOD KNOWS YOU TWO RATS FRAMED KAYO! YOU'RE FIRED!

B.BUT GINSY...

KAYO WARD BUILDS UP TO A RETURN BOUT WITH JOE LOUIS IN NEXT MONTH'S DEP COMICS.

Lee Sampson MIDSHIPMAN

THE ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL GAME HAS JUST BEEN FINISHED, AND THE MIDSHIPMEN ARE IN A HOTEL IN PHILADELPHIA, ABOUT TO RETURN TO ANNAPOLIS.....



THE SHRILL SCREAM OF A SIREN IS HEARD, AS A POLICE CAR GIVES CHASE TO BANDITS THRU PHILADELPHIA'S STREETS....



I SHOT ONE OF THE TIRES... THEY'RE AS GOOD AS CAUGHT!!



THE BANDIT'S CAR HURTTLES INTO A POLE!



WE'RE SUNK, HOPPER!

NOT YET, WE AIN'T! C'MON LET'S RUN FOR IT!



THE COPS ARE RIGHT ON OUR TAILS! WE GOTTA STEP ON IT!





THERE THEY GO!
DON'T LET 'EM
GET AWAY!
SHOOT TO KILL!



QUICK! LET'S
DUCK INTO
THIS HOTEL,
CLIP!!



MIDSHIPMEN
SAMPSON AND
JONES CHECK-
ING OUT... IS
THAT RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT...
YOU GET US
A CAB,
SHIPWRECK!

OKAY
LEE!



LOOK, CLIP... THEM VALISES
ARE JUST LIKE OURS....
THAT MIDSHIPMAN'S
NAME IS SAMPSON... I
HEARD THE CLERK SAY
IT... I GOT AN
IDEA!



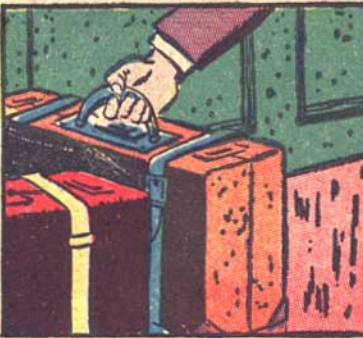
SAMPSON... MIDSHIP-
MAN SAMPSON WANTED
ON THE PHONE!

THAT'S
ME, BOY!



THAT'S FUNNY...
WHO COULD
BE CALLING
ME UP?

IT WORKED!
... QUICK!
GRAB HIS
VALISE!



NOW I GOTTA WORK
FAST AND PUT HIS
STUFF IN MY
BAG BEFORE
HE RETURNS
!!



NBODY WAS ON THE PHONE! IT MUST'VE BEEN A MISTAKE.... HEY, SHIPWRECK! GOT THE CAB?

YEAH, LEE...



THE COPPERS!!

THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY, HUH! DON'T MOVE!



WHAT'S THE RAP, COPPERS? YOU GOT NOTHING ON US!!

OH, NO! OPEN HIS VALISE, MEN!



WELL, I'LL BE! NOTHING BUT HAIRBRUSHES, SHIRTS AND STUFF!

WHAT THE! WE GOT THE WRONG GUYS!



I DON'T GET IT... I COULDA SWORN THE CROOKS CAME IN HERE!

ME TOO!!



THE POLICE MAKE THEIR REPORT.....

THEY MADE A PERFECT GETAWAY, SARGE!

WHAT! THE D-A WILL HAVE OUR HIDES FOR THIS!

YEAH, WE THOUGHT THEY SNEAKED INTO A HOTEL AND THEN....



BOY, AM I SMART! NOW WE GO TO ANNAPOLIS AND PICK UP OUR VALISE! THAT DUMB MIDDLE'LL NEVER GET WISE TO THE SECRET COMPARTMENT WHERE WE GOT THE SWAG HID!

YOU SURE PUT IT OVER ON THEM COPPERS, HOPPER!



THAT WAS A FUNNY INCIDENT IN THE LOBBY, LEE!

YEAH! YOU KNOW THOSE TWO BIRDS DID LOOK LIKE CROOKS, SHIPWRECK!



WELL, HERE WE ARE AT ANNAPOLIS! WHAT DO WE NOW, HOPPER?

ASK SOME-BODY FOR SAMPSON, DOPE.



ER...EXCUSE ME. COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MID-SHIPMAN SAMPSON'S QUARTERS ARE?

WHY CERTAINLY, SIR. I'LL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!



ER...NO THANKS... WE'RE HIS UNCLES. ... WE WANT TO SURPRISE HIM!

HA, HA...! UNDER- STAND! IT'S ROOM 26 IN THE DORM ITORIES!



SHIPWRECK HAS A VISITOR TOO...HIS DAD.

WHERE'S LEE SAMPSON, SON... I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM AND SAY HELLO

SURE, DAD...



HE MUST BE IN HIS ROOM...WAIT HERE, DAD, I'LL GO GET HIM!

ALL RIGHT, SON.



MEANWHILE... IN LEE'S ROOM....

HERE IT IS, CLIP... OUR VALISE... EVERYTHING'S PERFECT!

LET'S GET THE SWAG AND GET OUT OF HERE!



LEE! HEY LEE!

THAT'S O'KEEFE CALLING ME, MAE WON- DER WHAT HE WANTS?



YOUR UNCLES JUST CAME. I TOLD 'EM WHERE YOUR ROOM IS...THEY MUST BE THERE WAITING FOR YOU!

UNCLES! WHY, I HAVE NO UNCLES!

SHIPWRECK APPROACHES
LEE'S ROOM.....

LEE! HEY,
LEE...

CRIPES! IT'S
A MIDDIE....
DUCK, QUICK!

MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME....

NEVER MIND THE WISE-
CRACKS.... GRAB THAT
VALISE AND LET'S
LAM!!

OOOH!!



LOOK, HOPPER!
SAMPSON!

WE AIN'T WASTIN'
ANY TIME WITH
THIS MUG! HE
GETS HIS!

OH! SO
YOU'RE MY
UNCLES!

OOOF!

YOU'VE GOTTA
BE QUICKER
ON THE
DRAW THAN
THAT, UNCLE
!!



NOW, YOU
GET YOURS,
PUNK!

OOOH! I'M STILL
GROGGY! HEY! HE'S
GONNA SHOOT LEE!

WANNA PLAY
UNCLE, HUH?
OKAY, SAY
UNCLE!



SLUG ME WHEN
I'M NOT LOOKING,
WILL YOU? WELL,
HERE'S SOME-
THING FOR
YOUR FAMIL-
Y AL-
BUM!

MAE AND THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY COME RUNNING UP...



HERE, HERE!
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

IT IS NOW,
MAE

LEE! IS
EVERYTHING
ALRIGHT?

WHAT HAPPENED
MIDSHIPMAN
SAMPSON?
WHO ARE
THESE
MEN?

THESE MEN
ARE CROOKS,
SIR! THEY VERY
CLEVERLY
SWITCHED SUIT-
CASES WITH ME
IN PHILADELPHIA!



THEY DIDN'T THINK I WOULD
DISCOVER THEIR
LOOT IN THIS
SECRET COM-
PARTMENT!

SO YOU SEE, I KNEW
THEY'D COME FOR
THEIR VALISE AND
I WAS WAITING
FOR THEM!

VERY CLEVER, *SAMP-
SON!* BUT HOW DID
YOU DETECT THE
SWITCH? THE
VALISES LOOK
EXACTLY ALIKE!



LEE BLUSHES FUR-
IOUSLY.....

WELL...ER... THAT
IS, SIR.... I MEAN..
...ER...



...ER C'MON
MAE.....
LET'S GO!

HA, HA! EXCUSE ME SIR.... HE'S
TRYING TO SAY HE ALWAYS KEEPS
MAE'S PICTURE ON TOP WHERE
IT WON'T BE DAMAGED! IT WAS
ON THE BOTTOM WHEN
HE UNPACKED!!

HA!
HA!

HO!
HO!

THE MIDSHIPMAN NEVER
FAILS TO GIVE YOU YOUR
MONEY'S WORTH IN
READING PLEASURE...
HE APPEARS IN EVERY
ISSUE OF *PEP* COMICS.

PERRY CHASE....

PRESS GUARDIAN

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE SON OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE "DAILY EXPRESS", IS IN REALITY, THE BATTLING PROTECTOR OF THE FOURTH ESTATE... THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



SO THE GOVERNMENT IS REQUIRING ALL ALIENS TO REGISTER! GOOD IDEA!



I-I GOT TO GET THERE! MY TIME'S ALMOST UP!

HEY! WHAT'S THE RUSH?

OH!!



THAT WAS PETER LA FLAMME!..I WONDER-

PERRY.. LOOK! HE DROPPED SOMETHING...



IT'S A LETTER!



HM..M! WHAT GOES ON HERE?.. THIS NOTE HAS THE FAINT ODOR OF SOMETHING FISHY!!

PETER LA FLAMME.

YOU'RE LATE WITH YOUR PAYMENT. I'M GIVING YOU UNTIL FIVE O'CLOCK TO MEET ME AT 347 WEST 4TH STREET WITH THE DOUGH, OR ELSE!

M.T.

I KNOW THAT ADDRESS! IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FROM HERE..

C'MON, CYNTHIA, WE'RE GOING CALLING!

347 WEST 4TH..
..MMM.. THAT HOUSE IS VACANT...IT WAS CON-
DEMNED. SOUNDS LIKE A NICE SPOT FOR A HIDE-OUT!

HERE'S THE PLACE...

IF I'M NOT OUT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES... CALL AN AM-
BULANCE OR THE BLACK HOOD OR SOME-
THING!

OH, PERRY!! DON'T JOKE... PLEASE BE CARE-
FUL!

GOSH, IT'S DARK IN HERE! WELL-
HERE'S WHERE I DO A QUICK CHANGE TO...

..THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



AH! VOICES!



WOW! SO BIG MIKE TONETTI IS MIXED UP IN THIS!



BUT M'SIEU TONETTI, I HAFF NOT ZE MONEE YOU REQUIRE. A LITTLE MORE TIME, S'IL VOUS PLAIT!



LISTEN, PUNK! YOU'VE HAD ALL THE TIME YOU'RE GONNA GET. DON'T FORGET, YOU CAME INTO THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY, AND I CAN PROVE IT!



UNLESS YOU COME ACROSS WITH THE HUSH MONEY, THE IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES ARE GONNA HEAR ABOUT YOU, AND QUICK!



BUT PLEASE, M'SIEU! IF I AM DEPORTED, MY FAMILY.... THEY WILL....



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!



THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



YOU GUESSED IT!



NOW GUESS AGAIN. WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU NEXT?



THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'RE WRONG!



NICE LITTLE ACT, PRESS GUARDIAN! BUT THIS IS YOUR LAST CURTAIN CALL!



NOW HEIST 'EM!



SACRE BLEU!

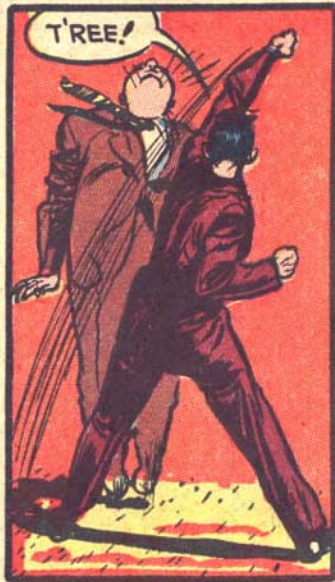


ZIS EES ZE OLD, ONE....



TWO!

ARR-OOF!



T'REE!



YOU PULLED ME OUT OF A BAD SPOT, FELLA!

MERCI!



ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS TURN THESE BLACKMAILING CROOKS OVER TO THE COPS!

OUI, M'SIEU! IT SHOULD BE DONE, BUT.....



TURNING ZEM OVER TO ZE GENDARMES MEANS I SHALL BE FOUND OUT AND DEPORTED!



LISTEN! THAT'S A POLICE SIREN! FOLLOW ME, OUT THIS WINDOW, QUICK!

OUI, M'SIEU!



SAINTS BE PRAISED!
WHAT'S BEEN GOIN'
ON IN HERE..... A
CYCLONE?



LOOKS MORE LIKE THE
PRESS GUARDIAN'S
OWN VERSION OF
"GONE WITH THE
WIND!"



I HAVE
BEEN
THINKING,
M'SIEU...



I SHALL REPORT TO
ZE POLICE AND TESTIFY
AGAINST TONETTI! IT WILL
MEAN MY DEPORTATION,
BUT IT WILL END TONETTI'S
REIGN OF TERROR!

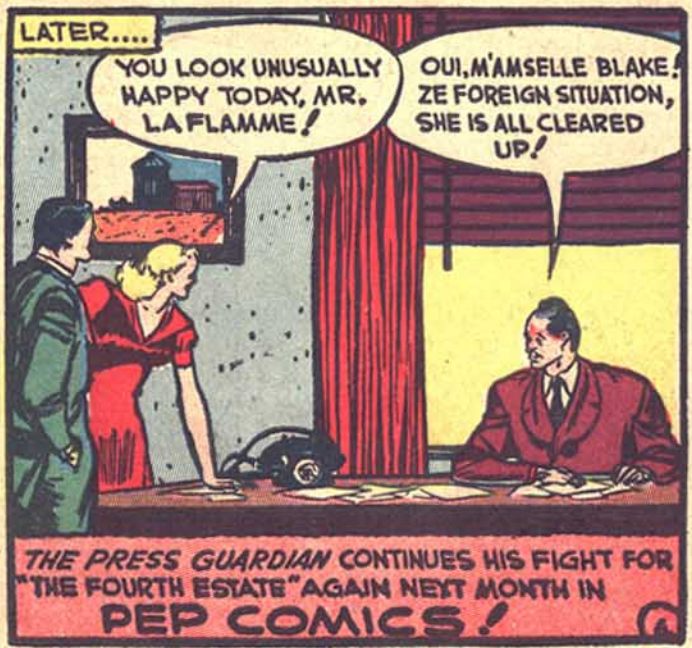


PETER, YOU CAME
INTO THIS COUNTRY
BEFORE THE
WORLD WAR,
DIDN'T YOU?

OUI,
M'SIEU!
IN 1913.
BUT WHY?



WHEN YOU VOLUNTEERED TO
FIGHT FOR OUR COUNTRY, YOU
TOOK THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE
AND THAT AUTOMATICALLY MADE
YOU A CITIZEN. THAT MEANS YOU
CAN'T BE DEPORTED!



LATER....

YOU LOOK UNUSUALLY
HAPPY TODAY, MR.
LA FLAMME!

OUI, M'AMSELLE BLAKE.
ZE FOREIGN SITUATION,
SHE IS ALL CLEARED
UP!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN CONTINUES HIS FIGHT FOR
"THE FOURTH ESTATE" AGAIN NEXT MONTH IN
PEP COMICS!

THE ROCKET

AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS




WHEN THIS SHIP IS COMPLETED, YOUR MAJESTY, WE'LL START OUT AFTER THE GROMANS!

IT'S SHAMEFUL THE WAY THEY HAVE ATTEMPTED TO KILL OFF THESE HARMLESS LITTLE PIGWIDGEONS!

BELIEVING THAT HIS WORK IN THE DIAMOND EMPIRE WAS DONE, THE ROCKET TOOK OFF IN HIS SPACE SHIP. BUT THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS LEARNED OF HIS PLAN AND STOWED AWAY WITH HIM. HOWEVER AN ACCIDENT IN SPACE CAUSED THE SHIP TO CRASH ON A STRANGE PLANET, WHERE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN FELL IN WITH THE PIGWIDGEONS — A RACE OF LILLIPUTIANS. WHEN THE LATTER WERE ATTACKED BY THE GROMANS, A RACE OF FULL-GROWN MEN, THE ROCKET AND QUEEN REPULSED THEM — THUS EARNING THE UNDYING GRATITUDE OF THE PIGWIDGEONS

L. W. STREETER - JOE BLAIR



NOW THAT WE HAVE SOME FULL-GROWN PEOPLE FOR ALLIES, WE'LL TEACH THOSE GROMANS A THING OR TWO!

I THINK IT'S A GRAND IDEA, SIR ROCKET! — BUILDING THIS BOAT!

THE PIGWIDGEONS ARE CERTAINLY DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT!

WHEN IT'S FINISHED, WE SAIL AGAINST THE GROMANS! THOSE BEASTS MUST BE TAUGHT NOT TO PREY ON THE LITTLE PEOPLE!



ACCORDING TO THESE PLANS THE SHIP SHOULD BE FINISHED BY NOW!



IT IS, SIR ROCKET! THEY'RE PUTTING ON THE NAME RIGHT NOW! LOOK!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I GUESS THAT'S THE FINISHING TOUCH!

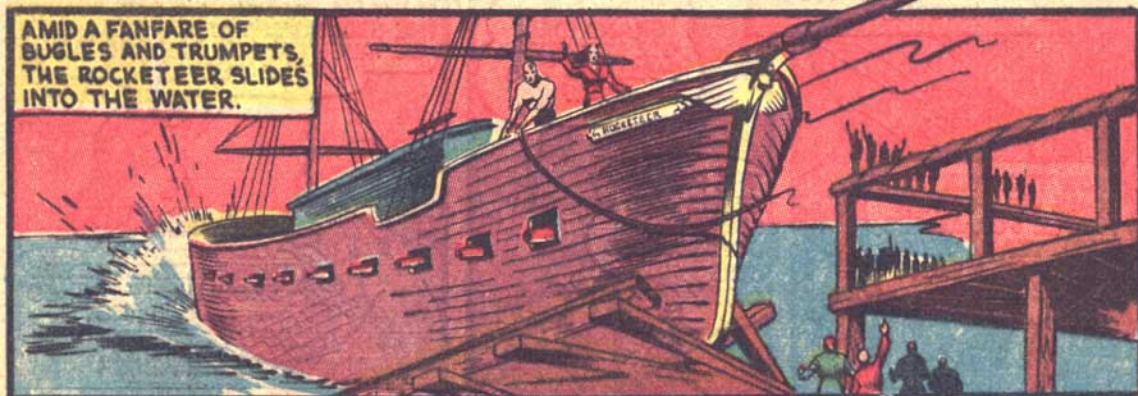


OUR ROCKET GUNS, FOOD, WATER, MEDICAL SUPPLIES—EVERYTHING IS ABOARD!

LET'S GO, SIR ROCKET! I'M ALL READY!



THE PIGWIDGON BUGLER SOUNDS OFF... ANNOUNCING THE COMPLETION OF THE "ROCKETEER"



AMID A FANFARE OF BUGLES AND TRUMPETS, THE ROCKETEER SLIDES INTO THE WATER.



WHAT'S ALL THE COM-MOTION? OH, LOOK! THERE COMES THE RABBIT CAVALRY AND GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS!



HEY! STOP!

WAIT FOR ME! HOLD EVERY-THING!

GET ME A MOTOR LAUNCH! GET ME A CUTTER! GET ME A SPEED-BOAT!

BUT THERE ARE NONE, MY GENERAL!

DON'T CONTRADICT ME! I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF A BOAT—GET ME ONE!

SO! A ROWBOAT IS ALL I GET! WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU! SHOVE OFF!

YES, GENERAL!

HERE HE COMES, ROCKET!

COME ALONG-SIDE, GENERAL! WE'LL PICK YOU UP!

AHOY FOR GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS!

IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT ABOARD IN TIME! THIS MAY BE A VERY DANGEROUS VOYAGE!

BUT WITH ME IN COMMAND, YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT THE GROMANS ARE PRACTICALLY CAPTURED!

WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YOUR HELP, GENERAL!

ANCHORS AWEIGH! FULL SPEED AHEAD! QUARTER FATHOM RIGHT! THREE QUARTERS LEFT! AVAST!

THE ROCKETEER SETS SAIL ON ITS FIRST GREAT ADVENTURE.....



THERE'S ONLY ONE ROUTE TO TAKE, ADMIRAL! CIRCLE PIRATE ISLAND!

I SAY NO! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



THE PIRATES HAVE THEIR HEADQUARTERS ON THAT ISLAND! IF THEY SIGHT US — WE'RE SUNK!



BUT I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT! WE'LL SAIL PAST THERE AT NIGHT! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT!



BUT AS THE VESSEL STEERS ITS COURSE TOWARD THE SETTING SUN.



THE PIRATE LOOK-OUT SIGHTS THE ROCKETEER.



IT'S A STRANGE VESSEL, BLUEBEARD! PROBABLY FILLED TO THE GUN'LS WITH TREASURE!

GIVE THE ORDERS! WE'LL ATTACK FROM THEIR STARBOARD! THAT'S THEIR BLIND SIDE! WE'LL SURPRISE THEM!



POOR GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS! I GUESS HE WAS KILLED, TOO!

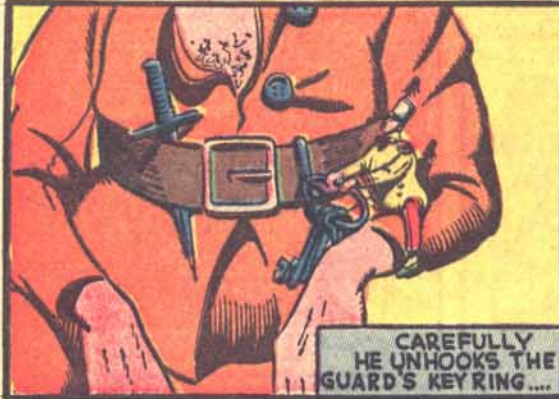
IT'S ALL PRETTY HOPELESS RIGHT NOW!



OUTSIDE THE BRIG, AS THE GUARD DROPS OFF TO SLEEP..



THE GENERAL POPS OUT OF HIS POCKET



CAREFULLY HE UNHOOKS THE GUARD'S KEYRING....

AND TIPTOES SILENTLY TOWARDS THE CELL DOOR.....



GOOD WORK, GENERAL! WE'LL SOON BE OUT OF HERE!



FOLLOWING GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS'S PLAN THE QUEEN AND THE ROCKET RACE TO THE PIRATE CHIEF'S CABIN



YO, HO, HIC, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM, HIC!



WELL, WELL, BLUEBEARD! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE IN THE MOOD TO LISTEN TO REASON!

YOU SEE, WE HAVE NOTHING OF VALUE FOR YOU! BUT IF YOU JOIN WITH US AGAINST THE GROMANS, THERE'LL BE BOOTY FOR YOU AND YOUR MEN!

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT!

IT'S A HIC GOOD IDEA, I THINK I'LL DO IT!

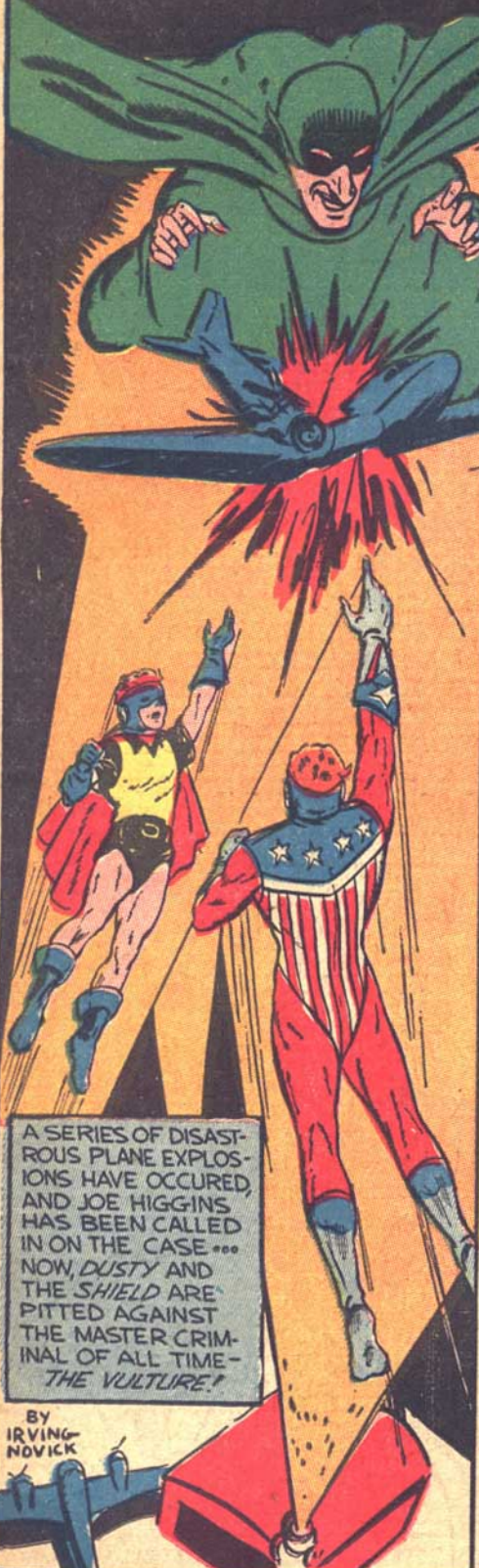


WITH BLUEBEARD AND HIS MEN TO AID THEM, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS—TOGETHER WITH GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS—STRIKE OUT AT THE GROMANS IN THE NEXT REP COMICS! ©

THE SHIELD

WITH DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE



A SERIES OF DISASTROUS PLANE EXPLOSIONS HAVE OCCURRED, AND JOE HIGGINS HAS BEEN CALLED IN ON THE CASE... NOW, DUSTY AND THE SHIELD ARE PITTED AGAINST THE MASTER CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME—THE VULTURE!

BY IRVING NOVICK

JOE HIGGINS, IN REALITY THE SHIELD, HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO A SABOTAGE CASE IN AN AIRPLANE FACTORY...



AND WHEN I SUSPECTED SABOTAGE, I IMMEDIATELY PHONED THE F.B.I.!

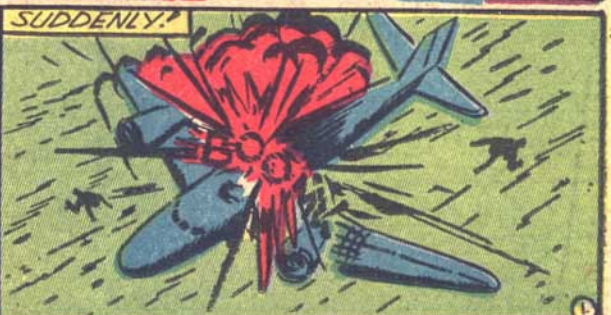
YOU AND JU JU TRY TO HUNT UP SOME CLUES, BETT?

ALRIGHT, JOE!



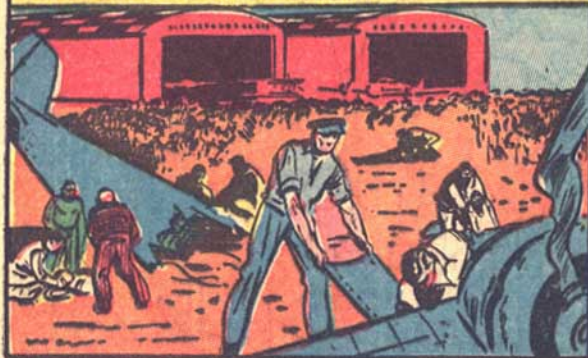
LOOK! ONE OF OUR PLANES IS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF!

NICE LOOKING, JOB!



SUDDENLY!

THE PLANE IS COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED, AND ALL THE OCCUPANTS ARE KILLED...



SUDDENLY, FROM THE CROWD, RUSHES A FRANTIC, TEARFUL BOY!



LOOK! A DAME SNOOPIN'! DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!



OKAY, SISTER, YOU SAW TOO MUCH AND IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!



YOU WOULDN'T DARE KILL ME!

JUST THEN, DUSTY STROLLS INTO THE HANGAR



GEE! A GIRL! 'N THEY'RE TRYING TO HURT HER!

DUSTY FORGETS HIS OWN GRIEF AND RUSHES TO BETTY'S AID....

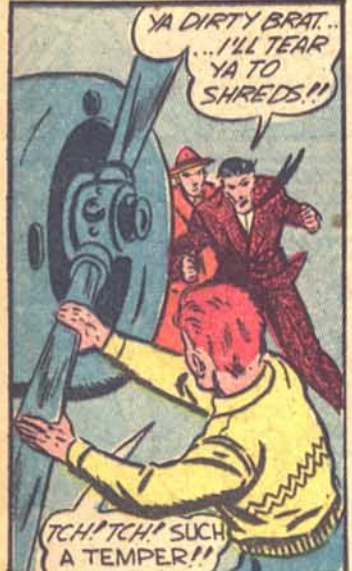


HEY! WHA...!



WHEE! I'M BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS!!

OOF!!



'A DIRTY BRAT... I'LL TEAR YA TO SHREDS!!

TCH! TCH! SUCH A TEMPER!!



SIT DOWN 'N THINK THINGS OVER MISTER!!



BUT DUSTY FAILS TO NOTICE A FIGURE SLINK UP FROM BEHIND...

TOUGH KID, HUH! TAKE DAT!

OOOH!

JUST THEN, JOE HIGGINS ENTERS... A LIGHTNING CHANGE AND THE SHIELD STANDS FORTH...



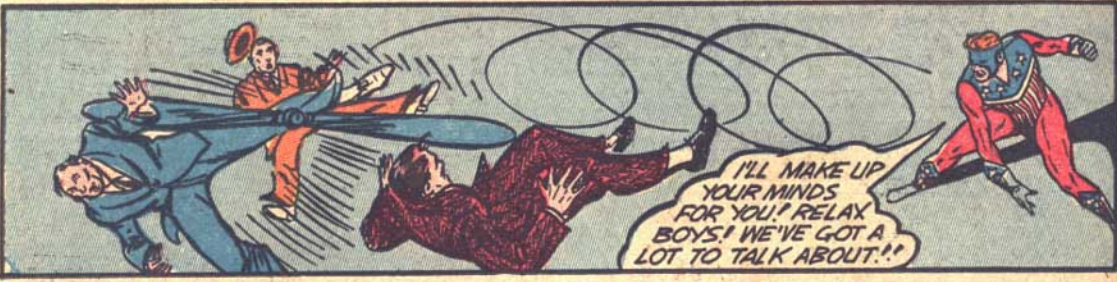
I SAW THE LAST PART OF THE SCRAP. THAT RED-HEADED KID SURE PUT UP A WHOLE OF A FIGHT!!

HELLO GENTLEMEN! THIS PARTY ISN'T PRIVATE I HOPE!



TH... THE SHIELD!!

WH... WHAT'LL WE DO?



I'LL MAKE UP YOUR MINDS FOR YOU! RELAX BOYS! WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT!!

SHIELD! THOSE MEN! THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PLANE EXPLOSIONS!



THEY WERE, HUH? I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! HOW ARE YOU FEELING, SON?

OKAY!

THEY WERE ABOUT TO PLANT MORE EXPLOSIVES IN THIS PLANE!!



C'MON INSIDE WITH ME, MR.! YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!



YOU TWO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE BIRDS!

NO! NO! DON'T GO IN THERE!!

SO THAT'S THE GADGET! HOW DOES IT WORK?



GET ME OUT OF HERE! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!!

..... IN A FAR OFF LABORATORY A WEIRD FIGURE WATCHES THRU A NEW TELEVISION MACHINE



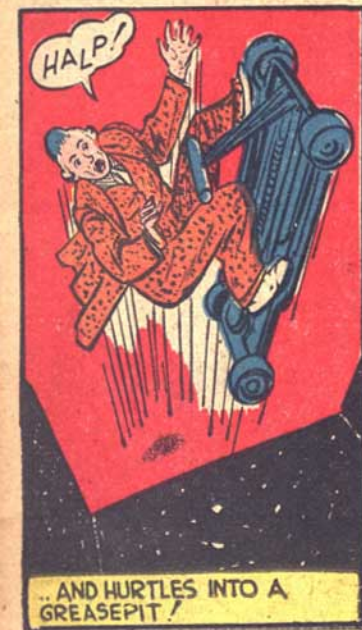
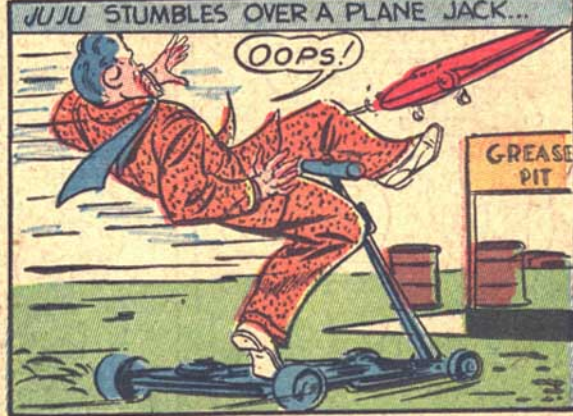
SO MY SERVANT WILL TELL ALL! HOW AMUSING!!



THE VULTURE THROWS A SWITCH, AND...



JUST THEN, JUJU WATSON APPROACHES THE HANGAR.





THOUGHT I MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE, EH? YOU SURE HAVE PLENTY OF SPUNK



SO YOUR NAME'S DUSTY, HUH, REDHEAD?

YEAH! N' WHEN I GROW UP I WANNA BE LIKE YOU!



N' THEN I'LL WIPE OUT ALL CRIMINALS ALSO. I'LL GET EVEN FOR MY DAD!

YEARS AGO ANOTHER LAD JUST LIKE YOU MADE THAT VOW! HE BE CAME THE SHIELD!



HOWD YOU LIKE TO WORK WITH ME--A BOY DETECTIVE! WE'LL MAKE A GREAT TEAM!

GEE WHIZ OH BOY--GULP! YOU BET!



THE SHIELD TAKES HIS PROTEGE TO HIS LABORATORY

FIRST THING YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE IS A UNIFORM, DUSTY.

BOY/THAT'S KEEN!



AND SO EMERGES DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE



AND NOW, WE'LL SHAKE, AS MAN TO MAN, NEVER TO DISCLOSE EACH OTHER'S IDENTITY!

SHAKE!!



TOWERING HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN-TOP AN EERIE CASTLE THRUSTS ITS SPIRES INTO THE DARK SKIES.. THE ABODE OF THE VULTURE!

A CLOAKED FIGURE MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE CASTLES GLOOMY HALLS...



... AND INTO THE VULTURE'S LABORATORY...



I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, MASTER!

I HAVE LEARNED THAT WILLIAM OSWALD IS SCARED! HE HAS THREATENED TO TELL EVERYTHING!



SO OSWALD DOES NOT WISH TO CONTINUE OUR ARRANGEMENT, EH?

HE SHALL LEARN THE LESSON THAT ALL DO, WHO CROSS THE PATH OF THE VULTURE!!



IN THE HOME OF WILLIAM OSWALD, THE MILLIONAIRE...



I SHAN'T INSURE ANY MORE FALSE CARGOES FOR THE VULTURE TO DESTROY!!



HE HAS COLLECTED HIS LAST PENNY OF INSURANCE THAT WAY!! I WON'T BE INVOLVED IN MURDERING PEOPLE!

OSWALD, UNAWARE OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH HOVERING OVER HIM, PHONES THE POLICE...



HELLO, HELLO! I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE!



YOUR CONFESSION, MR. OSWALD, SHALL BE MADE TO YOUR MAKER! HEH, HEH!

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH MR. WILLIAM OSWALD, DUSTY! THE AIRPLANE PEOPLE TELL ME IT'S ALL HIS FREIGHT BEING DESTROYED.!!

REAL DETECTIVE STUFF, HUH JOE?

HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I.!! IS MR. OSWALD IN?

ER..YES! COME RIGHT IN.!

HE'S UP-STAIRS IN HIS STUDY!!

WE'LL GO UP!

SOME LAY-OUT!

JOE FINDS THE DOOR LOCKED AND IS FORCED TO BREAK HIS WAY IN

LOOK!

SUDDENLY...

WHY IT'S JOE HIGGINS! GOOD LORD! OSWALD IS DEAD!!

HE'S DEAD, ALRIGHT!

I JUST CAME HERE TO ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS. BUT WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE?

OSWALD DID! HE PHONED US AND STARTED TO BABBLE ABOUT THE LIMITED NOT GOING THRU A TUNNEL.!!

HE ALSO MENTIONED A FREIGHTER, MARY ANN! THEN HE STOPPED, SO WE HURRIED RIGHT OVER!

GREAT SCOT! HE WAS TRYING TO SAY THEY'LL BE DESTROYED!

JOE AND DUSTY HURRY OUT!

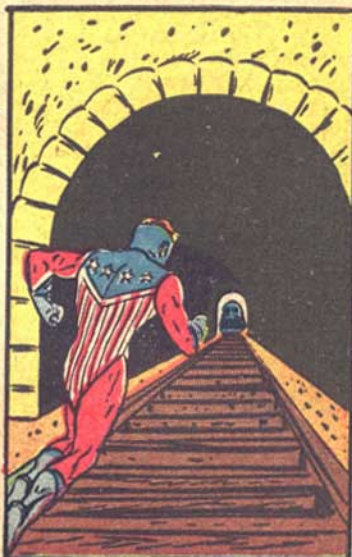
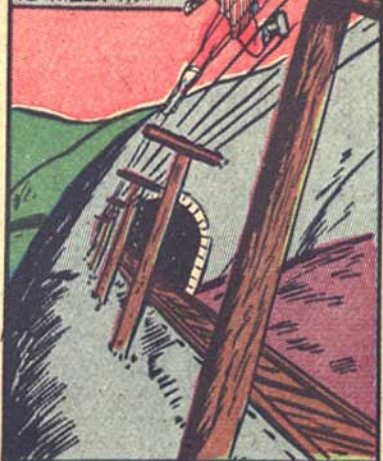
YOU GO DOWN TO THE DOCKS, DUSTY! I'M GOING TO TRY TO HEAD OFF THAT TRAIN!!

YOU BET, JOE!

THE LIMITED ROARS TOWARD ITS DOOM!!



AS THE SHIELD, WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, RUNS TO MEET IT!!



WH..WHA! HITTING TO... AND HE PUSH-ED IT BACK LIKE A TOY!!

WHOOA, NELLIE!!

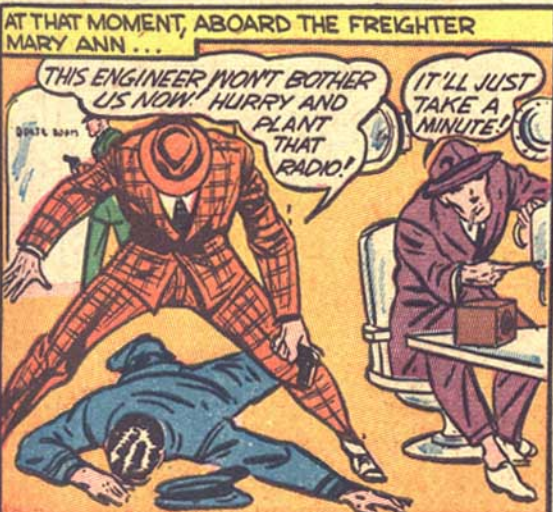


WHILE IN THE VULTURE'S LABORATORY..

HA! IT'S EXACTLY! NOW, I THROW THIS RADIO-VIBRO LEVER, AND...



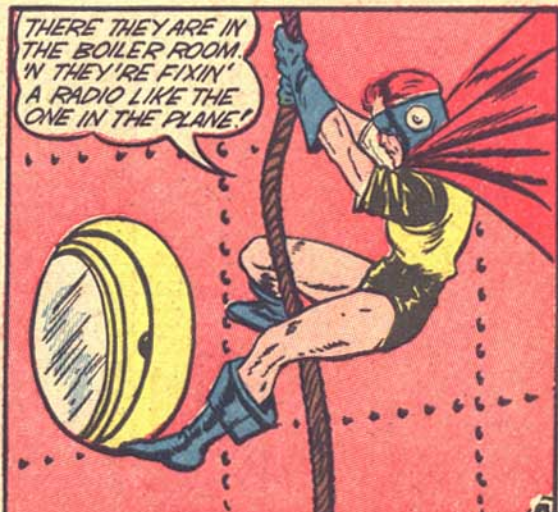
BROTHER! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CLOSE SHAVE!



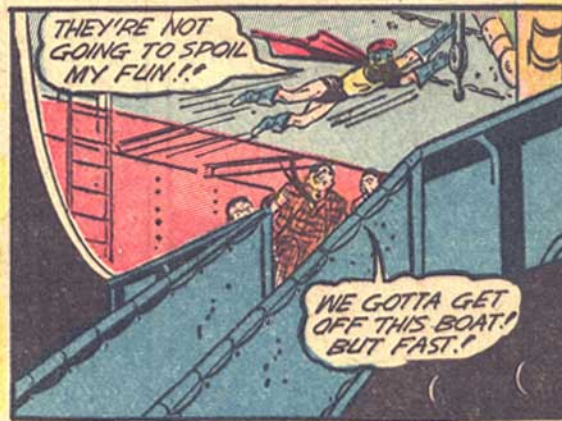
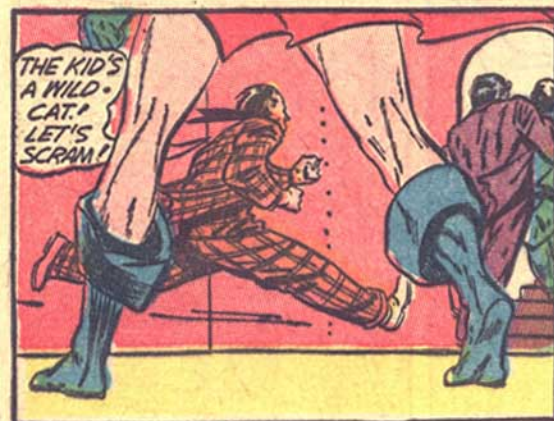
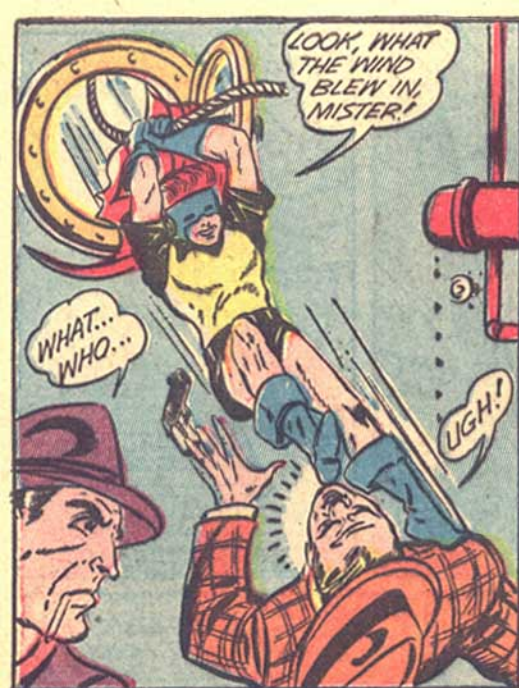
AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE FREIGHTER MARY ANN ...

THIS ENGINEER WON'T BOTHER US NOW. HURRY AND PLANT THAT RADIO!

IT'LL JUST TAKE A MINUTE!



THERE THEY ARE IN THE BOILER ROOM. 'N THEY'RE FIXIN' A RADIO LIKE THE ONE IN THE PLANE!



DUSTY MANEUVERS THE FREIGHT NET OVER THE RAIL



THE BOYS ARE A LITTLE HOT UNDER THE COLLARS! THIS WILL COOL 'EM OFF!

JUST THEN, THE SHIELD ARRIVES..



I HOPE DUSTY'S ALRIGHT!

HA, HA! AND I WAS WORRIED ABOUT DUSTY!

HELLO, SHIELD! THERE THEY ARE, WRAPPED, SEALED, AND READY FOR DELIVERY!!



HALP! GLUB! GLUB!



READY TO TALK.. OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER HAVE SOME MORE WATER TREATMENTS!

GLUB! NO! NO MORE! WE'LL TALK!!



ALL RIGHT! GIVE!

THE RADIO WE PLANTED! IT'S OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL FROM THE VULTURE'S CASTLE ON ROSE HILL! IT'LL EXPLODE AT EXACTLY 12 O'CLOCK!!



HOOT MON! WHA'S ALL THIS RUCKUS ABOUT? CANNA A MON HAVE A WEE NAPPIE?



YOUR CARGO, CAPTAIN, IS FAKED! THIS SHIP WAS TO BE BLOWN UP WHILE YOU WERE OUT TO SEA!!

THOT CANNA BE!!



HOOT AWA'!! SAND!!

EXACTLY! AND A BILL OF LADING FOR GRAIN WOULD BE GIVEN TO THE INSURANCE COMPANY AND THEY'D COLLECT ON IT!

LOOK, SHIELD! I
FETCHED THE
RADIO!

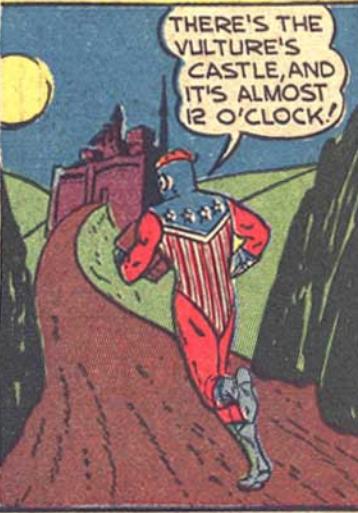


HERE!
GIVE IT TO
ME, DUSTY!

WHERE YOU
GOING, SHIELD?
I'VE GOT A
DATE WITH
THE VULTURE!
SEE YOU LATER!



THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY
TOWARD ROSE HILL



THERE'S THE
VULTURE'S
CASTLE, AND
IT'S ALMOST
12 O'CLOCK!

THE CLOCK BOOMS 12! THE
FATAL HOUR IS AT HAND!

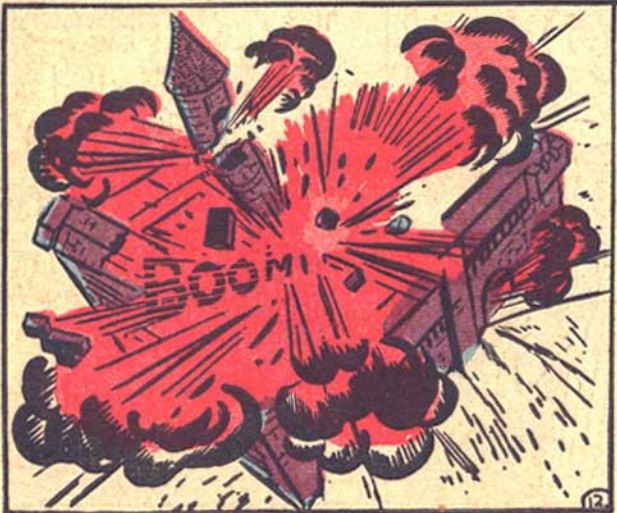


BONG!
BONG!

HERE'S YOUR GADGET BACK,
VULTURE! NOW GO
AHEAD AND
EXPLODE IT!



12 O'CLOCK! THE SHIP
SHOULD BE
WELL OUT
TO SEA BY
NOW! RICHES
SHALL BE
MINE!!



LATER DUSTY RETURNS WITH JOE TO
HIS ROOM!



HI YA,
BETTY!

WHERE
IS JUJU?

YOU TELL ME!
A FINE G-MAN YOU
ARE! NEVER
AROUND WHEN
THERE'S TROUBLE!

POP
COMICS

THE SHIELD DOES ALL THE WORK AND YOU TAKE THE CREDIT! WELL, AT LEAST YOU CAN TRY TO LOCATE JU JU!!

JU JU! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM? LET'S GO BACK TO THE AIRPORT!

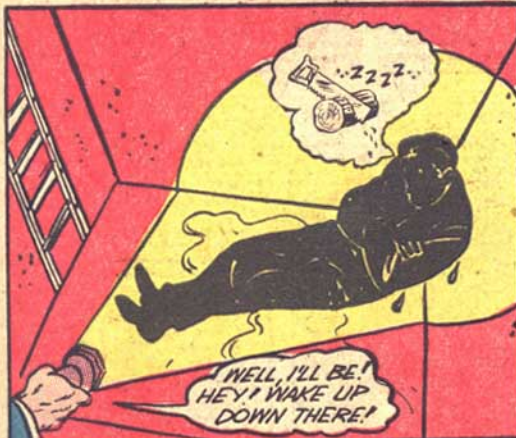
AT THE AIRPORT.....

SEEN ANYTHING OF A G-MAN, WATCH-MAN?

NOPE! BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO LOOK AROUND!

HEY! JOE, BETTY...! FOUND HIM. HA, HA! HE'S IN THE GREASE PIT!!

GREASE PIT



LATER...

I COULDN'T CLIMB OUT... I WAS TOO SLIPPERY WITH GREASE! BUT I DID A LOT OF THINKING AND I GOT ALL THE ANGLES FIGURED OUT! NOW MY THEORY... ETC... ETC

IT'S ALL OVER, JU JU! THE SHIELD SOLVED THE CASE!

THE NEXT DAY THE FIRE AND POLICE DEPARTMENTS COMB THE WRECKAGE OF THE VULTURE'S CASTLE...



THAT'S FUNNY! HIGGINS, THE G-MAN, SAID WE'D FIND A BODY IN THERE!

WELL, WE'VE SEARCHED FOR HOURS AND NOT A SIGN OF IT! HE MUST'VE BEEN MISTAKEN

HOW COULD THE VULTURE HAVE SURVIVED THE TREMENDOUS BLAST? WILL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE, ONCE AGAIN BE PLAGUED BY THE MASTER FIEND? YOU'LL MISS A LOT IF YOU MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS STARRING - THE SHIELD AND DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE!