

No. 12

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

FEB.
10¢





**THIS
BEAUTIFUL DESK
for only \$1.00 EXTRA**

**WITH ANY
REMINGTON
PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

The
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS
10¢ A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination of desk and Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter! Just imagine, a small good will deposit with terms as low as 10¢ a day to get this combination at once! You will never miss 10¢ a day. Yet this small sum can actually make you immediately the possessor of this amazing office-at-home combination. You assume no obligations by sending the coupon.

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green which will fit into the decorations of any home—trimmed in black and silver—and made of sturdy fibre board—is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00 extra) to purchasers of a Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble—it is so strong that it will hold six hundred (600) pounds. With this combination of desk and Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter, you will have a miniature office at home. Learn the complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today.

THESE TWO EXTRA FOR YOU

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get free with this special offer a 32-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent free while this offer holds.



SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a sturdy, beautiful carrying case which rivals in beauty and utility the most attractive luggage you can buy.



MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
The Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you do not wish to keep the typewriter, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges. You risk nothing by buying a Remington Portable Typewriter on terms as low as 10¢ a day.



SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key and shift lock; two color ribbon and automatic ribbon reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide. There are also extra features like the card writing attachment, black key cards and white letters, touch regulator, rubber cushioned feet. These make typing on a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable a distinct pleasure. Thousands of families now using the Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable know from experience how wonderful it is!

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 419-3
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 32-page Typing Instruction Booklet on terms as low as 10¢ a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

THE SHIELD

WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



TWO FIGURES, STREAKING LIKE COMETS THROUGH THE NIGHT, IN THE CONSTANT RACE WITH CRIME, AND ALWAYS WINNING—THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE..... BUT NOW THERE IS A FOE MORE OMINOUS, MORE DEADLY AND CUNNING — DR. WANG, INTERNATIONAL SABOTEUR, WHOSE VENOM REACHES INTO THE HEART OF A GREAT CITY AS—
DEATH RIDES THE RAILS!

BY IRVING NOVICK AND HARRY SHORTEN

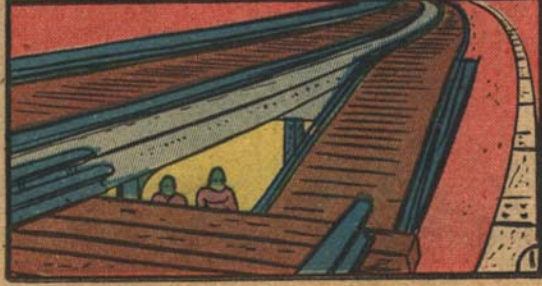
THE EVENING SUBWAY RUSH HOUR. TRAINS, TEEMING WITH TIRED, HOMEWARD-BOUND HUMANS.



A TRAIN HURTTLES PRECIPITOUSLY ALONG THE RAILS



AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS JUST AROUND THE CURVE!



HO HO! A PRIZE CATCH INDEED!
BETTY WARREN AND JUJU
WATSON, FRIENDS OF THE
SHIELD!



YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY
WITH
THIS!

CAN'T, EH! YOU TWO SHALL
BE MY FIRST VICTIMS.
THIS DEVICE WILL NUMB
YOUR BRAINS!



THE BIZARRE HEADGEAR IS
SLIPPED ON

HE H-YEH! NOW YOU
ARE MY SLAVES!
Y...YES, MASTER!



WHILE BACK AT THE STATION
THE DISPATCHER IS PUZZLED



THAT'S FUNNY! I BET-
TER CALL UP
THE OFFICE!

HOW COME TRAIN 431
WASN'T SENT OUT?
432 JUST PULL-



ED IN?
WHAT!
431
WENT OUT
AS USUAL!

IT SOUNDS CRAZY, SIR, BUT
431 HAS DISAPPEARED. I'VE
CHECKED ALL ALONG THE
LINE!



DISAPPEARED!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IN BETTY'S APARTMENT
WONDER WHAT'S KEEP-
ING BETTY AND JUJU,
DUSTY?



AW, YOU KNOW
WHEN WOMEN
GO SHOPPING,
JOE!

A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT
COMES OVER THE RADIO



FLASH! THE WEIRD
REPORT COMES TO US!
THAT A TRAIN HAS BEEN
KIDNAPPED. YES, I
SAID
KIDNAPPED!

THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
FLASH INTO
ACTION...



THAT MUST BE THE TRAIN, BETTY
AND JUJU WERE ON.

WHEE! I'M
RIGHT WITH
YOU, SHIELD!



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, SHIELD?

GRAND SQUARE STATION! THAT'S WHERE THE RADIO REPORTER SAID IT WAS LAST SEEN!



HERE WE ARE, DUSTY! YOU GO TO THE NEXT STATION! I'LL START HERE. WE MAY FIND SOMETHING BETWEEN US!

GOOD IDEA!



THE SHIELD RIPS UP THE SUBWAY GRATING AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY.

BETTER MAKE MY OWN ENTRANCE INTO THE SUBWAY! I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN!



SO FAR, I'VE FOUND NOTHING! WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT ON THE TRACKS?



HINGES! I DIDN'T KNOW. THEY PUT HINGES ON TRACKS!



WHAT IN!..THEY'RE SWINGING DOWN! NOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT!



A TRAIN'S COMING AT TOP SPEED. IT WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP IN TIME. IF I CAN JUST SLOW IT UP...



THE SHIELD PLACES HIS HANDS ON THE THIRD RAIL AND SHORT CIRCUITS THE TRAIN'S CURRENT.



THAT DID IT! NOW TO GET DOWN INTO THIS TUNNEL FOR THE NEXT PART OF MY JOB!

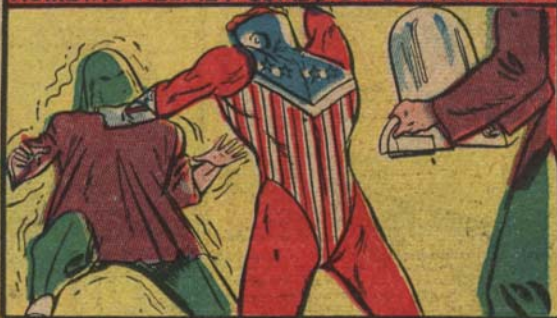
THE SHIELD'S MASSIVE STRENGTH IS PUT INTO FULL PLAY AS HE HOISTS THE TRACKS BACK INTO PLACE



ONE HAND SUPPORTING TRACKS AND TRAIN, THE OTHER USED TO BEAT OFF HIS ATTACKERS, THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF IN A DIFFICULT SITUATION



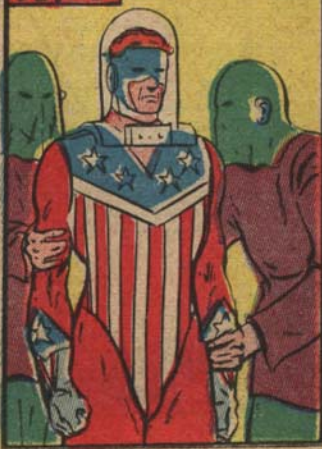
A HOODED FIGURE BEARING A BRAIN-NUMBING HELMET COMES UP STEALTHILY



AND SLIPS IT ON BEFORE THE SHIELD CAN RECOVER



EVEN THE SHIELD'S POWERFUL BRAIN GIVES WAY UNDER THE FIENDISH DEVICE.



THE SHIELD! ONE OF MY VICTIMS! WHAT A PRIZE SABOTEUR - AND AGAINST YOUR OWN COUNTRY! AT LAST I, DR. WANG, HAVE TRIUMPHED!



ALL THE PASSENGERS, NOW SLAVES TO DR. WANG'S WILL ARE HERDED BACK INTO THE TRAIN... NOW AGENTS FOR THE INSIDIOUS ORIENTAL



DUSTY STILL INVESTIGATING, SPIES THE EMERGING TRAIN



DUSTY DASHES TOWARD THE UP-SWINGING TRACKS



THE SHIELD MUST BE DOWN THERE! I'LL WAIT FOR IT TO OPEN AGAIN!



TRAIN 431 MAKES A BELATED APPEARANCE AT THE GRAND SQUARE STATION.



THE CROWDS ARE ASTONDED AT THE OUT-COMING PEOPLE



OUT INTO THE STREETS THEY POUR—HUMAN ROBOTS KNOWING ONE THING, THE VOICE OF THEIR MASTER, DR. WANG.



THE GRANT MUNITIONS PLANT—DR. WANG'S FIRST OBJECTIVE



THE NIGHT GUARD IS OVER-
WHELMED

HELP! GLUB!



DAZEDLY ONE MAKES HIS
WAY THROUGH THE GATE
AS THE OTHER STANDS
GUARD



AND PLANTS AN INFERNAL
MACHINE IN A STRATEGIC
SPOT.



AND BLASTS HIMSELF INTO ETERNITY
ALONG WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF
THE FACTORY



WHILE AT THE NAVY YARDS, OTHER HYPNOTIZED
TOOLS PREPARE TO CARRY OUT
DR. WANG'S COMMAND



AGAIN, APPALLING SUCCESS. THE
COUNTRY'S MOST VITAL DEFENSES
SEEM DOOMED.



AND ONLY A BOY IS LEFT TO FRUSTRATE THE
MASTER-CRIMINAL. CAN DUSTY MEASURE
UP TO THE HERCULEAN
TASK?

NOW'S MY
CHANCE! THEY'RE
GOING DOWN
AGAIN!

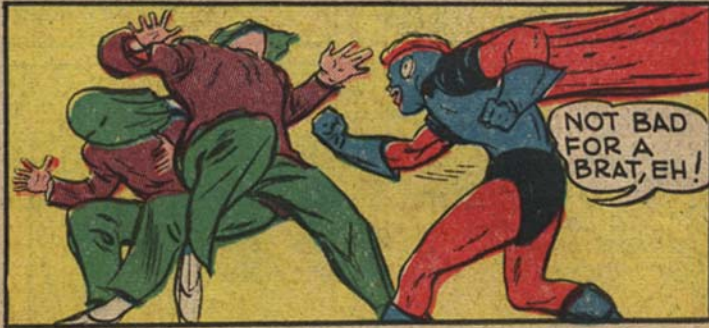


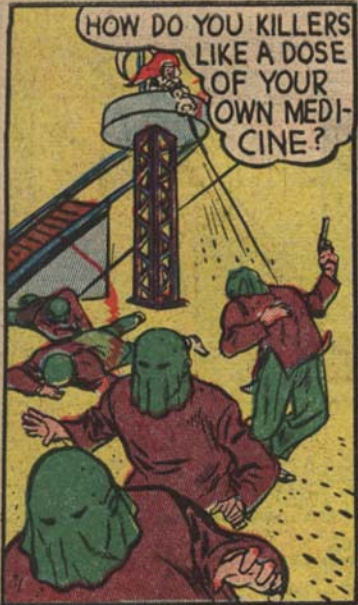
UH, UH! A TRAIN'S
COMING!



WELL, IT'S TOO LATE
TO STOP IT, SO I'LL JUST
GO ALONG FOR
THE RIDE!







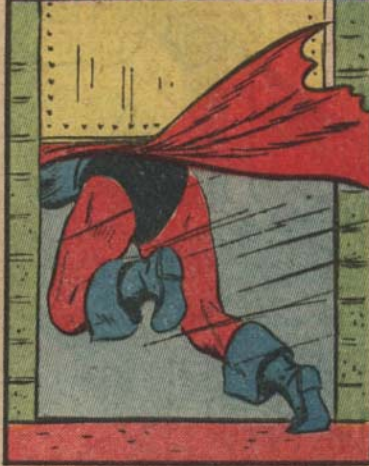
FATSO'S TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY, WHILE THE SHIELD'S STILL GROGGY!



DR. WANG STEPS INTO A CUBICLE AND PRESSES A BUTTON, A WALL SLIDES DOWN



DUSTY LUNGES UNDER THE DOWNSLIDING WALL - NOT A SPLIT-SECOND TOO SOON



THE SHIELD IS ALSO IN CLOSE CHASE



MEANWHILE, BETTY AND JU JU' CARRY OUT WANG'S ORDERS



FILES! MUST DESTROY F.B.I. FILES! MUST DESTROY!





GREAT SCOT! HE'S GOT AN INCENDIARY BOMB! HE MUST BE MAD! STOP HIM!



IF HE THROWS THAT BOMB, VITAL RECORDS WILL BE DESTROYED! UGGH!
GRAB HIS HAND!



WHILE BETTY MAKES FOR AN AIRPLANE FACTORY

MAY I GO IN? IT'S AGAINST THE RULES, BUT, OH WELL...IT CAN'T DO NO HARM!



HA-HA, PROBABLY A SORORITY INITIATION SHE WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY... HMM! SOME LOOKER



HAVE HAND GRENADE IN MY BAG! MUST THROW IT.... NOW!

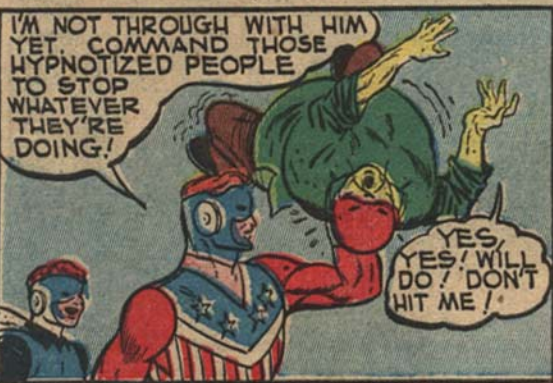
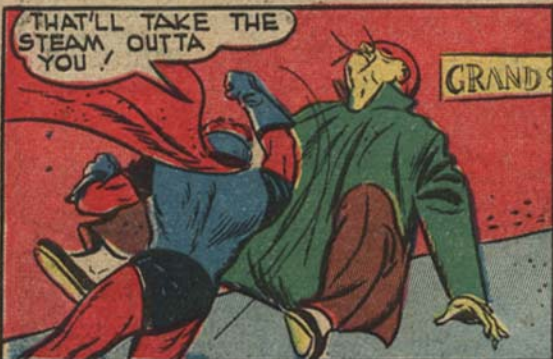


MEANWHILE, DUSTY IS HOT ON THE HEELS OF THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PREVENT THE CATASTROPHES.

CURSE THE IMP! IS THERE NO WAY TO LOSE HIM?



HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR THE SUBWAY STAIRS!



ALL OVER THE CITY, SIMILAR SCENES OCCUR,
THE SLAVES ARE FREE



OOPS! HE'S SLIPPED LOOSE!



BUT DR. WANG TRIPS OVER
THE PLATFORM'S EDGE IN
FRONT OF AN ONCOMING
TRAIN!



THE TRAIN BRAKES DESPERATELY TO A SCREECHING HALT, BUT...



WANG'S DONE FOR!
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE, DUSTY!



LATER, IN BETTY'S APARTMENT



'NSO THIS GUY
WANG TRIED TO
HYPNOTIZE ME,
BUT MY WILL-
POWER WAS TOO
STRONG!
ETC.



SOUNDS
LIKE A
PIPE-DREAM
TO ME, EH
DUSTY!



THE
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY,
THE BOY
DETECTIVE
CARRY ON
THEIR BATTLE
AGAINST
CRIME IN
EVERY
ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND

THERE IS A LAND OF WONDERS—AS ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN TELL YOU. A LAND OF ENCHANTMENT—WITCHES, HOBGOBLINS, FAIRIES AND GIANTS—WHERE ADVENTURES LURK IN EVERY CORNER — DANNY WISHED HARD ENOUGH AND FOUND THE LAND OF WONDERS!



DANNY IS VISITING HIS UNCLE'S RANCH!

LOOKA THAT KID RIDE! YIPPEE! BREAK HIM, DANNY!



WHOA! STEADY OLD BOY! WOW! I DID IT. I BROKE MY FIRST BUCKING BRONCHO!



WHAT! SUPPER SO SOON, UNCLE? 'N JUST WHEN I WAS BEGINNIN' TO HAVE FUN!

YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY! COME ALONG, DANNY!

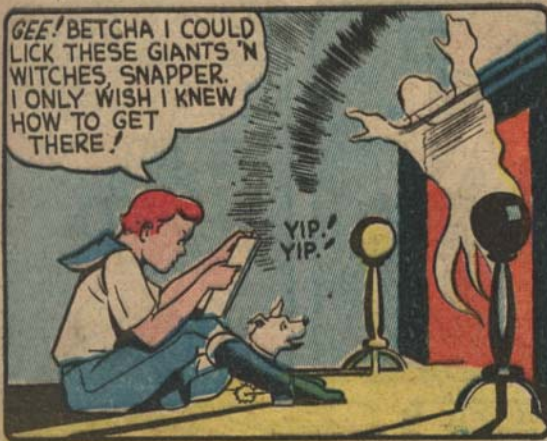


THAT NIGHT, AFTER SUPPER.

GO TO BED, SOON, DANNY!

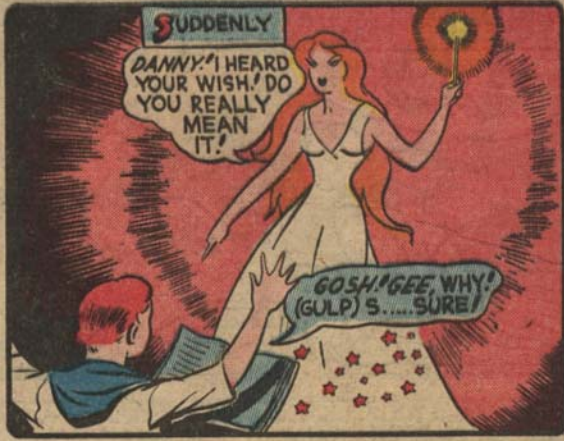
GOSH, THESE STORIES ARE KEEN! WISH I COULD GO TO THE LAND OF WONDERS!





GEE! BETCHA I COULD LICK THESE GIANTS 'N WITCHES, SNAPPER. I ONLY WISH I KNEW HOW TO GET THERE!

YIP. YIP.



SUDDENLY

DANNY: I HEARD YOUR WISH. DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT!

GOSH! GEE WHY! (GULP) S....SURE!



THEN GO OUTSIDE. I WILL HAVE YOU TAKEN TO THE LAND OF WONDERS!

OH BOY! YOU BET!



DANNY AND SNAPPER ARE WHIRLED HIGH INTO THE AIR BY THE TORNADO.....

LOOK, SNAPPER! A TORNADO! COMIN' RIGHT AT US!



AND WHISKED TO A FARAWAY CASTLE, HIGH ON A HILL IN THE LAND OF WONDERS.



STRAIGHT THROUGH A WINDOW OF THE CASTLE, THEY ARE BLOWN.

AND DEPOSITED BEFORE THE
QUEEN OF FAIRIES

JUMPING JELLYBEANS!
A REAL LIVE
FAIRY!



WELCOME TO
THE LAND OF
WONDERS,
DANNY!

ARF!
ARF!

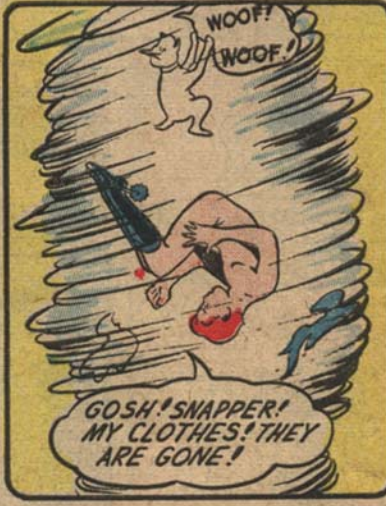
DO YOU STILL THINK
YOU'D LIKE TO FIGHT
GIANTS AND WITCHES,
DANNY? IF SO, I HAVE A
MISSION FOR YOU!



SURE! AND WE'LL LICK 'EM, TOO...
ME 'N SNAPPER. YOU JUST
SHOW US WHERE
THEY ARE!



YOU'RE A BRAVE BOY,
DANNY! MY TORNADO
WILL TAKE YOU
THERE! GOD
SPEED!



GOSH! SNAPPER!
MY CLOTHES! THEY
ARE GONE!

AT LAST, THE TORNADO
BRINGS DANNY AND
SNAPPER TO THEIR
DESTINATION



GEE! A BEAN-
STALK! JUST LIKE
JACK IN THE FAIRY
TALES..... AND IT'S
GROWIN' HIGHER
'N HIGHER!

LOOKA THE CLOTHES
I GOT NOW, SNAPPER...
C'MON, WE GOTTA
CLIMB TO THE TOP!



SNIFF,
SNIFF!

DANNY AND
SNAPPER,
FINALLY
REACH THE
TOP, WAY A-
BOVE THE
CLOUDS
AND SEE



LOOK, SNAPPER!
THAT MUST BE THE
DOOR TO THE
GIANT'S CASTLE!

WOOF!



HELLO! ARE YOU THE GIANT'S WIFE!

GOOD HEAVENS! A LAD! FLY QUICKLY! BEFORE MY HUSBAND RETURNS AND MAKES YOU A PRISONER!



YOU'LL BE ANOTHER MORSEL — LIKE THOSE OTHER CHILDREN! YOU MUST GO!

NO! I'M GOING TO KILL YOUR WICKED HUSBAND AND FREE YOU AND THE KIDS!



THE GIANT'S WIFE JUST MANAGES TO HIDE DANNY BEFORE HER HUSBAND ENTERS

SNIFF, SNIFF! I SMELL NEW BLOOD!

WHY...ER... IT MUST BE THE FOWL I JUST KILLED!



SNAPPER! C'MERE! HE'S LIABLE TO STEP ON YOU!



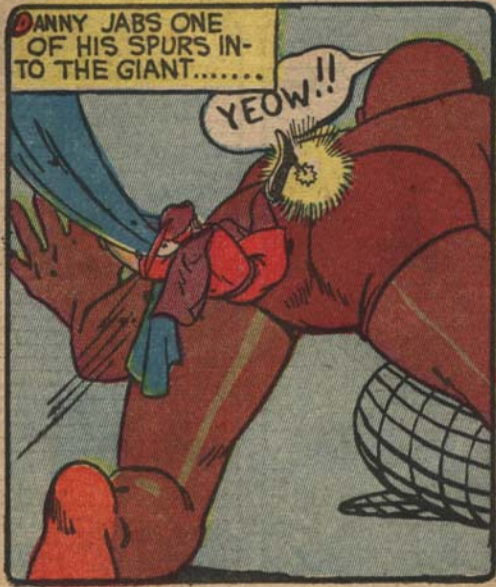
AHA! LET ME SEE, WHICH LITTLE ONE IS FAT ENOUGH FOR MY DESSERT, TONIGHT.... THAT ONE, THERE! SHE'LL DO!

HELP!



C'MON, SNAPPER! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM EAT ANY OF THOSE KIDS!

WOOF! WOOF!



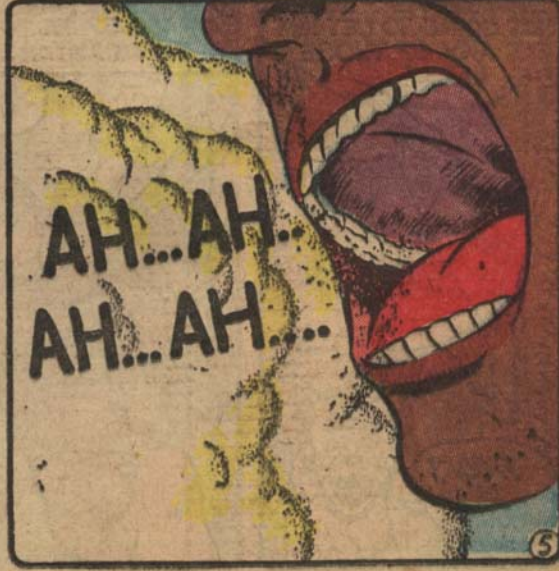
DANNY JABS ONE OF HIS SPURS INTO THE GIANT.....

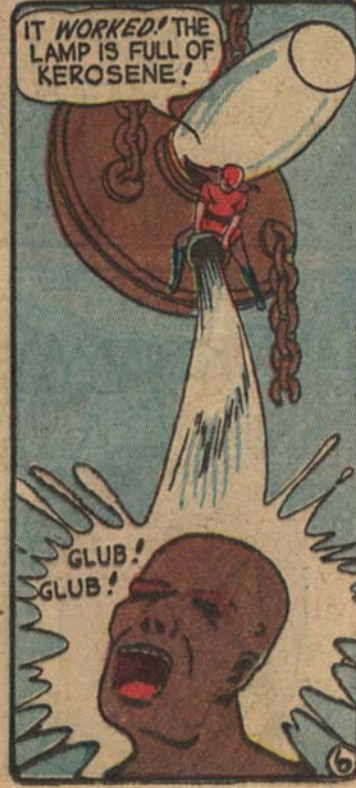
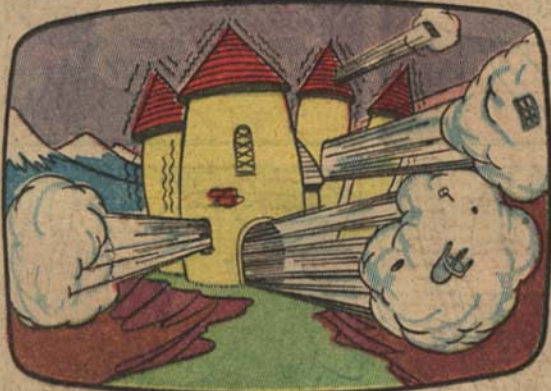
YEOW!!



THAT NEW BOY HAS OPENED OUR CAGE! LET'S ESCAPE, NOW!

HURRY!







The

COMET

ANOTHER SMASHING ADVENTURE OF THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH... THE COMET IS HOT ON THE TRAIL OF A GANG OF SABOTEURS WHO BLEW UP THE JERSEY POWDER WORKS AND KIDNAPED HIS FIANCEE, THELMA GORDON, ACE NEWS PAPER WOMAN!

SEIZING A SUSPICIOUS WORKMAN AT THE POWDER PLANT, THE COMET FORCES HIM TO REVEAL THE GANG'S HIDE-OUT, FAR UP IN THE HILL COUNTRY...



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE! I CERTAINLY DON'T HAVE ANYTHING YOU CAN USE!



INSIDE, THE COMET SEES...

OH, NO!! THAT REPORTER WE BUMPED OFF HAD THE GOODS ON US - AND HE PASSED IT ALONG TO YOU! WE WANT THAT EVIDENCE!



I DON'T HAVE IT! AND IF I DID YOU'D NEVER GET IT FROM ME!



Tom Stricker
Joe Blair

LIFTING HIS VISOR, THE DISINTEGRATING RAYS FROM THE COMET'S EYES BLAST A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE CABIN



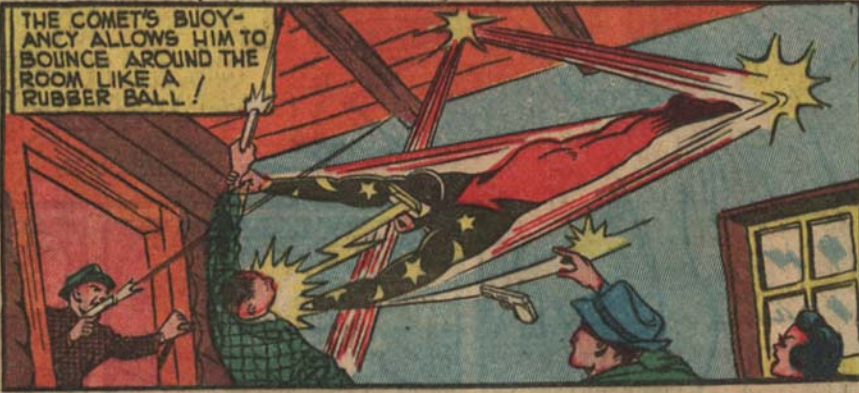
OKAY, BOYS! THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH HORSEPLAY!

THE COMET!

COMET! LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN ON YOU!



THE COMET'S BUOYANCY ALLOWS HIM TO BOUNCE AROUND THE ROOM LIKE A RUBBER BALL!



GIVE ME THAT SQUIRT GUN, SQUIRT!



I DON'T NEED TO USE THE RAY TO PULVERIZE A COUPLE OF PUNKS LIKE YOU!



GOOD WORK, COMET!

NOW, GENTLEMEN, TRY TO PULL YOURSELVES TOGETHER!



YOU TIED THE KNOTS IN THOSE ROPES—NOW, UNTIE THEM BEFORE I PUT A SAILOR'S KNOT IN BOTH OF YOU!





NOW—CLIMB IN THAT CAR AND THELMA, YOU GET IN BACK WITH ME WHERE WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOYS!



COME ON! GET IN! MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO—AND PLENTY TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE!



YOU ARE DRIVING US TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF YOUR MURDERING BUNCH—GET IT? AND IF YOU VALUE YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES, YOU'LL TRY NO FANCY TRICKS!



LATER... AS THE CAR ARRIVES IN THE CITY...



AH! THERE IS OUR CONVEYANCE! BUT—WHAT IS THIS? CAN IT BE? BUT OF COURSE!



SO SORRY TO INFORM YOUR HIGHNESS THAT OUR OPERATIVES ARE UNDER GUARD OF STRANGE PERSONS!



QUICK, HIT! OUR ESPIONAGE RECORDS! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!



IT IS DONE! IN A MOMENT, NOTHING BUT ASHES SHALL REMAIN OF THE EVIDENCE!



SO! THE OFFICES OF THE NIPPONESE EMBASSY! I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED IT!

A WISE GUY, HUH? LEAVIN' HIS CAR
IN A NO-PARKING AREA! WHY, I'LL
-HEY! - WHAT'S GOIN' ON THERE?



EITHER I'M GOIN'
BATS OR THAT'S
A HOLD-UP!



AND IF I AINT COMPLETELY
NUTS - IT'S THE COMET!



GET THOSE MEN INSIDE,
THELMA! QUICK! I'LL TRY
TO HOLD THIS COP OFF!

STOP OR I'LL
SHOOT!



NO FUNNY
STUFF -
OOOF!

I CAN'T TELL YOU
HOW SORRY I AM
ABOUT THIS!



HAVING STALLED LONG
ENOUGH TO GIVE THELMA
A START - THE COMET
ATTEMPTS TO TAKE-OFF, BUT...



JUMPING JUPITER! MY
SECRET GAS INJECTION
HAS WORN OFF! I
COULDN'T GET AWAY IF
I WANTED TO!



ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS LIFT THIS VISOR
AND YOU'RE A
DEAD DUCK! YOU
KNOW THAT,
DON'T YOU?

D-DON'T,
COMET! THE
COPS'LL GET
YOU SOONER
OR
LATER!



TAKING ADVAN-
TAGE OF THE
COMET'S DISTRA-
CTION, THE
POLICEMAN
QUICKLY HAND-
CUFFS HIM!

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER STRUCK AN
OFFICER OF THE LAW -
AND I HOPE IT'S
THE LAST TIME!
I'LL APOLOGIZE
LATER!



EXCUSE US FOR BREAKING IN SO SUDDENLY, BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR FORMALITIES!

I FAIL TO SEE THE HUMOR IN THIS, YOUNG LADY! KINDLY EXPLAIN, PLEASE!



WITH PLEASURE! YOUR STOOGES HERE HAVE JUST TOLD ME A DANNY-BOY FAIRY STORY, AND IT SEEMS YOU'RE THE EVIL GIANT BEHIND IT ALL!

SO SORRY, MISSY! PLEASE TO RAISE DELICATE HANDS- AND DROP UN-DELICATE FIREARM!



NOW-PLEASE TO EXPLAIN SUCH UGLY, UGLY ENTRANCE OF SUCH BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!

HELP! COMET!!

YOUR FRIEND WON'T BE OF ANY AID! THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN CARE OF HIM!



YOU'VE GOT THAT TWISTED, GLASS-EYE! I'M TAKING CARE OF THE POLICE - AND OF YOU, TOO! UP WITH YOUR HANDS, ALL OF YOU!

GET IN BACK OF ME, THELMA! AND SEE THAT THERE ARE NO LOOSE GUNS LYING CONVENIENTLY AROUND!

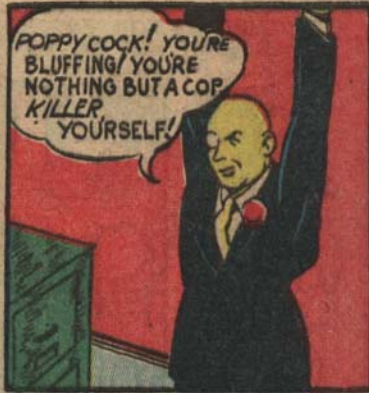




I SUPPOSE YOU'VE DESTROYED ALL THE EVIDENCE, TOO, WISE GUYS!



WELL, IT MIGHT BE A SURPRISE TO YOU TO HEAR WE'VE GOT MORE --- ENOUGH TO HANG YOU!



POPPY COCK! YOU'RE BLUFFING! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COP KILLER YOURSELF!



YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT A CERTAIN REPORTER LEFT EVIDENCE, CONVICTING YOU OF BLOWING UP THE POWDER WORKS!

OH YEAH! WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE THAT, WHEN YOU'RE MIXED UP IN IT?



THEY'RE GOING TO BELIEVE IT IF I HAVE TO SACRIFICE MY FREEDOM OR EVEN MY LIFE!



ALL RIGHT, COMET, I BELIEVE YOU! THE JIG'S UP, BOYS....



YOU'D BETTER BEAT IT, MR. COMET BEFORE THE SQUAD CAR GETS HERE. FROM NOW ON, THIS IS MY PARTY!

SO LONG! HOPE YOU FELLOWS LIKE BOAT RIDES AND DAMP CELLS....



WELL, THELMA, YOU'VE GOT A STORY-GO WRITE IT! LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE GLAD TO READ ABOUT IT!



WUXTRY! WUXTRY!

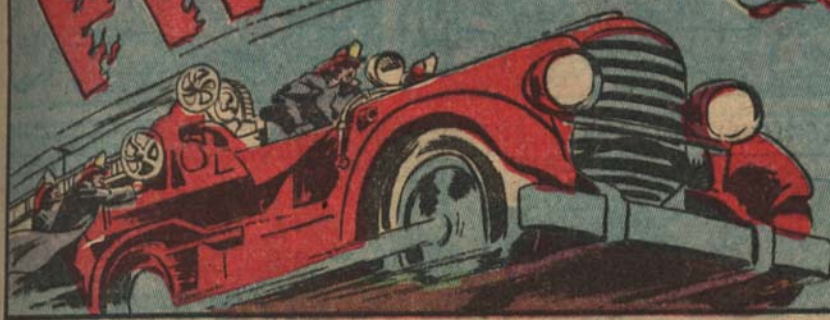
DAILY BLARB

SENSATIONAL EXPOSE OF JERSEY POWDER PLANT!

BY THELMA GORDON

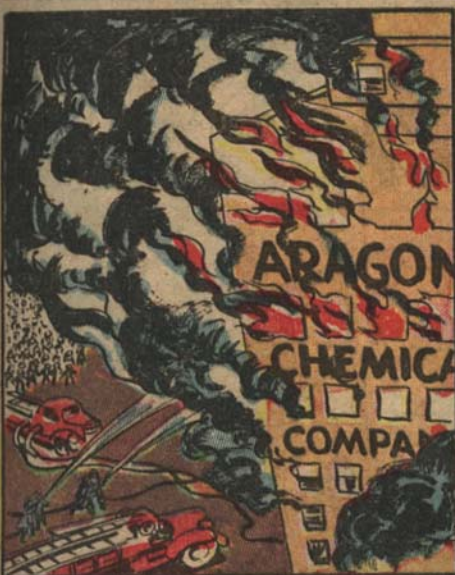
THE COMET IS BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS WITH NEWER AND MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES!

THE FIREBALL



FIRE!

THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS PIERCED BY THAT DREADED CRY
TED TYLER AND ENGINE COMPANY NO. 5 SPEED TO THE SCENE



THE NOTORIOUS PYROMANIAC KNOWN AS "THE BUG"

HEH, HEH! SUCH A PRETTY FIRE



LOOK, THERE'S A MAN IN THAT INFERNO!



HE'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!

NO HE WON'T. RAISE THE LADDERS!



HEH, HEH, HERE COMES ANOTHER VICTIM FOR MY FIRE



HEH, HEH!

TED IS CAPTURED BY "THE BUG"

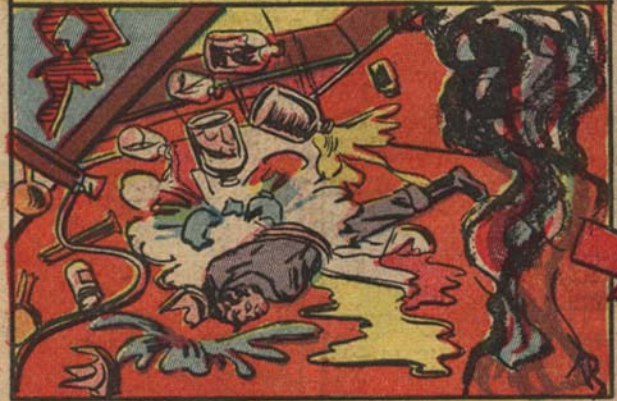


HEH, HEM, SOON YOU'LL BE WELL DONE, MR. FIREMAN



"THE BUG" LEAVES TED TO DIE!

THE WALLS COLLAPSE, SPILLING THE CHEMICALS!



POOR TYLER, HE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!



LOOK! IT'S TYLER!

POOR BOY, NO ONE COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT



TED IS ALIVE!!!



TED, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OF COURSE, I-I'M ALL RI-



WHAT HAPPENED? W-WHERE AM I?

TAKE IT EASY, SON. YOU WENT THROUGH A TERRIBLE ORDEAL

LATER



GOT A CIGARETTE, CHIEF?

SURE, HERE — HOLY SMOKES! THE TOUCH OF YOUR FINGER SET IT AFLAME!



STARTLED, THE CHIEF DROPS THE CIGARETTES, STARTING A BLAZE —



CHIEF, THE STRANGEST FEELING IS COMING OVER ME. THE HEAT FROM THAT FIRE MAKES ME FEEL I CAN PUT IT OUT BY WALKING THROUGH IT



IT'S OUT. HOW DID YOU DO IT?

SOME STRANGE POWER HAS ENABLED ME TO ABSORB FIRE



BY GOSH, THAT FIRE IN THE CHEMICAL PLANT! BY HAVING ALL THOSE CHEMICALS SPILT ON YOU, NOW —

I CAN CONTROL FIRE!



THE FIREBALL!

I DEVOTE MY POWER AND MY LIFE TO THE PROTECTION OF CIVILIZATION FROM ANY ENEMY!



MY BOY, YOU POSSESS A MARVELOUS POWER. YOU MUST USE IT WISELY

I SHALL, SIR. FROM THIS TIME ON. I REALIZE NOW THAT, AT MY WISH, I CAN CREATE OR DESTROY FIRE. HENCEFORTH I SHALL BE KNOWN AS "THE FIREBALL"



TED, YOU ARE TO WORK AS A ONE-MAN ARSON SQUAD. WITH YOUR ABILITY TO CONTROL THE HEAT IN YOUR BODY, YOU ARE A MATCH FOR ANY MAN

I MUST CATCH "THE BUG" BEFORE HE SETS ANY MORE FIRES



ATTENTION! FIRE IN TENEMENT ON 41ST STREET

THAT'S FOR ME! I MUST GET THERE IN A HURRY — BUT HOW?



I HAVE A FEELING OF POSSESSING A TREMENDOUS LEAPING ABILITY. HERE GOES NOTHING



THE FIRE BALL LEAPS THROUGH THE SKY TOWARD THE FIRE



MEANWHILE... AT THE TENEMENT

HEH, HEH, ANOTHER FIRE. I LOVE THEM



STOP HIM!

HE'LL BE KILLED!



THE FIRE GOES OUT AS THE FLAMES ARE ABSORBED INTO THE BODY OF THE FIREBALL



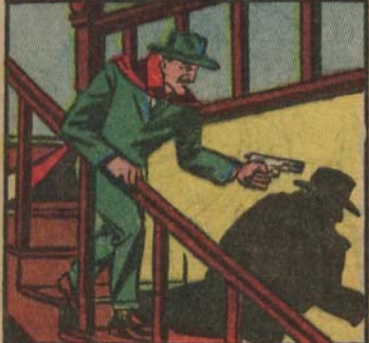
WELL, THE FIRST REAL TEST WORKED. NOW FOR "THE BUG"



MEANWHILE ON THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING

IT'S OUT. SOME ONE PUT MY BEAUTIFUL FIRE OUT. FOR THAT HE MUST DIE!

THE "BUG" RETURNS TO KILL!



SPOIL MY PRETTY FIRE, EH? TAKE THAT!



BUT THE BULLETS MELT AS THEY HIT THE FIREBALL



YOU — OW! MY HANDS ARE BURNT



HA, HA! HOT STUFF, AREN'T I?



IF YOU LIKE FIRE SO MUCH, WHY NOT BECOME SOME YOURSELF?



THE END OF "THE BUG"

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE



THE CITY IS GRATEFUL TO YOU, FIREMAN TAYLOR

THE DEPARTMENT IS PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY



LET "THE BUG'S" DEATH SERVE AS A WARNING TO OTHER ENEMIES OF SOCIETY. THE FIREBALL MEANS BUSINESS!

THE FIREBALL WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

SERGEANT BOYLE



THE STRANGE HANDS OF FATE HAVE BROUGHT TOGETHER TWO OF THE GOLDANDEST, DANOBUSTED SWASHBUCKLING FIGHTERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY—

HAVING LANDED AN ENGLISH PRISON SHIP SAFELY IN CANADA, (SEE *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*, FEBRUARY) THEY NOW FIND THEMSELVES BATTLING THEIR WORST ENEMY, *INACTIVITY*.

BY BIRO



CANADA! HMM. IT'S AS BAD HERE AS IN BROOKLYN. DEAD AS A GRAVEYARD. I'M GOING BACK TO ENGLAND BEFORE I START CUTTING OUT PAPER DOLLS!



YEP! THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I'D CALL THE FRONT LINES. BUT HOW WILL WE GET BACK? THEN, THERE'S COLLINS AND SLAPSIE!

OH YES! COLLINS! I'M GOING OVER AN' SEE HIM! WE DO NOTHING BUT FIGHT WITH EACH OTHER... GUESS EVEN THAT'S BETTER THEN SITTING AROUND, MOPING!



WAIT UP, SARGE! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

OH, IT'S YOU! WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE CANADA? SWELL, ISN'T IT? BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE, PEACE AND QUIET! I'M STAYING HERE AS LONG AS I CAN!



OH, I LIKE IT FINE! I WAS GETTING REAL FED UP WITH DUCKING BULLETS FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER. FROM NOW ON, I'M TAKING LIFE EASY—



YOU BET! I'LL STAY HERE AND LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE GOLF IN THE MORN'?



SURE THING, AND SAY, THERE MUST BE A LOT OF LONELY GALS AROUND, WHAT WITH ALL THE MALE CANUCKS IN ENGLAND.

C'MON, TWEER! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW, THAT CHUMP WILL GO NUTS HERE WHILE WE'RE ON OUR WAY OVER! THERE'S A CLIPPER GOIN' TONIGHT!



YOU HEARD ME, NO! I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A BRIGADIER GENERAL UNLESS YOU HAVE ORDERS FROM G.H.Q. YOU'LL HAVE TO SWIM IT! NICE KNOWING YOU!

THIS MAN IS REALLY A CAPTAIN. NO KIDDING, HE MAY NOT LOOK IT BUT HE IS!

YES! LOOK AT MY STRIPES! I'LL HAVE YOU COURT MARTIALED!



AND IN A GENERAL! THE LOT OF YOU ARE GOING TO SWIM IT IF WE DON'T TAKE OFF THIS MINUTE. LET 'EM GET ON!



THANKS A LOT, GENERAL, I'M SERGEANT BOYLE. WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE?

JUST WAIT 'TIL WE HIT ENGLAND, I'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT YOUR SUPERIOR!



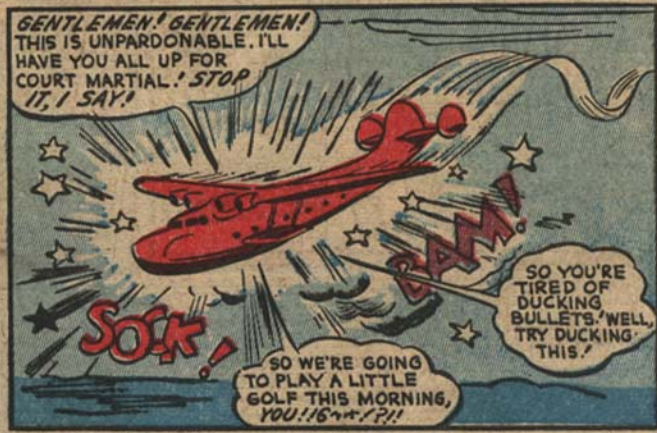
G'WAN, YOU DRIBBLEPUSS, SHUT UP OR I'LL GO BACK THERE AND SHOVE THAT LONG NOSE OF YOURS DOWN YOUR THROAT!

THERE'S SOMETHING UNPLEASANTLY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE.. SAY! —



I THOUGHT SO—YOU! OH, I'LL STAY HERE AND LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND! WHY, YOU.....

YEAH, IT'S ME! SO WHAT? AND YOU WERE GOIN' TO TAKE LIFE EASY, YOU BIG.....



GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN! THIS IS UNPARDONABLE. I'LL HAVE YOU ALL UP FOR COURT MARTIAL! STOP IT, I SAY!

SOX!

SO WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GOLF THIS MORNING, YOU!!6~?!?!

SO YOU'RE TIRED OF DUCKING BULLETS, WELL, TRY DUCKING THIS!



LOOK! A SHIP IS ANCHORED IN MID-OCEAN!



JUST A MINUTE BOYLE! WHAT'S UP?

O.K. LET'S SEE WHAT THE GENERAL WANTS. SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIP!



SAY! THAT'S PECULIAR. WHAT DOES AN OILER WANT TO ANCHOR 'WAY OUT HERE FOR?

HE FLIES NO FLAG. I CAN'T TELL HIS NATIONALITY!



BUT IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THAT MAY ACCOUNT FOR THE EXTENSIVE NAZI SUBMARINE ACTIVITY. THEY COULD REFUEL FROM THAT SHIP WITHOUT GOING TO THEIR BASES.



NO! THAT SHIP COULDN'T LAST A DAY BEFORE ONE OF OUR CRUISERS WOULD GET IT!

I THINK YOU'RE ALL WET ON THAT, GENERAL! THEY WOULDN'T RISK A BOAT FOR THAT!



IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR RECORDS, I'D SEE THE FOUR OF YOU SHOT AT SUNRISE! SEE IF YOU TWO CAN'T KEEP FROM FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER! WELL, CHEERIO!



I'LL HAVE TO BE GOING! I'VE GOT SOME VERY IMPORTANT PRIVATE BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!

YES, AND I'VE GOT TO SEE A FRIEND WHO'S LEAVING FOR THE STATES
.....
G'BYE—



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, SARGE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SEE A FRIEND...?

'HE'S GONE—GOOD! A FRIEND? WHAT FRIEND? OH, YES!— HE'S ON BOARD A HEINIE SHIP OUT THERE! C'MON!



HEH! I GAVE HIM THE SLIP THIS TIME, THE BIG LUG!



BOYLE! I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE TO SEE A FRIEND!

COLLINS! AND YOU'VE GOT SOME VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!



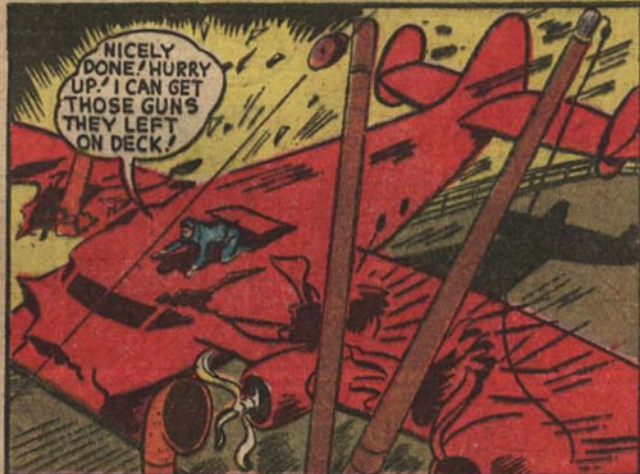
THAT'S A LAUGH! WE BOTH HAD THE SAME THOUGHT IN MIND.

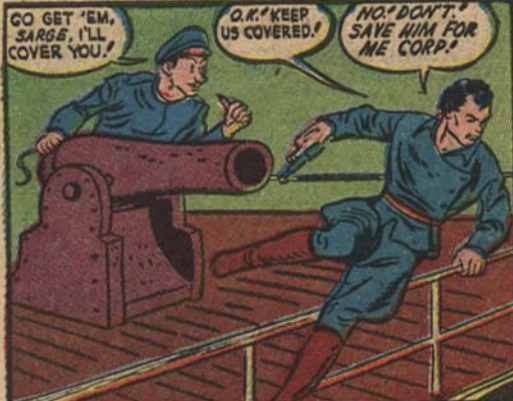
I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK THE GENERAL'S LIFE—BUT IF WE HAD HAD SOME EGGS ON BOARD I'D HAVE CHANCED FLYING LOWER.



HERE SHE IS! STILL NO FLAGS SHOWIN'!

LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH! HEY!





GO GET 'EM, SARGE, I'LL COVER YOU!

O.K. KEEP US COVERED!

NO! DON'T SAVE HIM FOR ME CORP!



SORRY, SARGE! I SAW HIM FIRST!



SOCK



SHH- WAIT TILL I SAY FIRE AND YE GET DEM ALL!

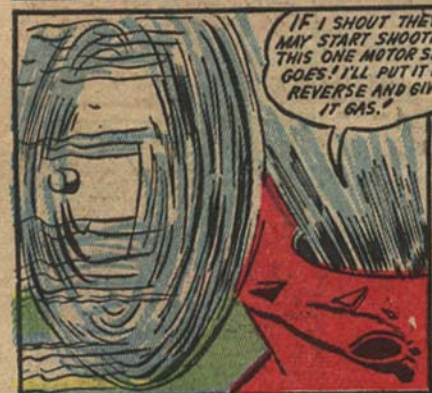


OOOH, MY HEAD! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? THAT'S RIGHT, I'M IN THE CLIPPER!



WOW! THOSE REINIES ARE SNEAKING UP ON THE BOYS!

PURP



IF I SHOUT THEY MAY START SHOOTING! THIS ONE MOTOR STILL GOES! I'LL PUT IT IN REVERSE AND GIVE IT GAS!



?



BOY! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

SLAPSIE! FOR ONCE YOU USED THAT HAT BACK OF YOURS!

SOCK!

ACH!

THIS WOULD BE GOOD FOR AN EXTRA POINT! CATCH HIM, CORP!

BOB

BOB



LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

YOU BOYS TIE 'EM UP—WE'LL LOOK AROUND THE SHIP. YELL IF YOU NEED US!

WE DON'T NEED HELP FROM ANYONE—JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!



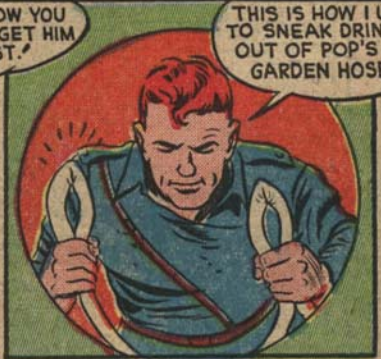
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT MEANS? A BIG PIPE INTO THE OCEAN...

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. LOOK! THERE'S A DIVER STILL DOWN THERE!



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL HE COMES UP. DARN!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET HIM UP FAST!



THIS IS HOW I USED TO SNEAK DRINKS OUT OF POP'S GARDEN HOSE!



IF YOU MEET ANY CUTE MERMAIDS, PULL THE LINE TWICE. I'LL BE DOWN!

THE NAZI DIVER COMES UP PRONTO, AND BOYLE DONS HIS SUIT....



BOY! THIS IS THE CLEVEREST STUNT I'VE SEEN YET. A BIG TANK OF OIL FOR THE SUBS. IT SAVED THEM GOING TO THEIR BASES!



HERE COMES ONE NOW. TO REFUEL!



IF THIS VALVE LOCK OPENS, IT WILL LET SOME WATER INTO THEIR FUEL AND STOP THEIR MOTOR!



VAS IS? OUR MOTOR HAS STOP! UND I CAN NOT SEE IN DE PERISCOPE. VAS IS?

WE CAN STILL RISE TO THE SURFACE, KAPITAN!



WELL, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! WHERE DID YOU PICK THAT THING UP?

CUTE LITTLE MERMAID, EH? THEIR HATCH IS LOCKED. HURRY AND HELP ME OUT OF THIS STRAIGHT JACKET!

SO I OPENED THE VALVE AND MIXED A LITTLE WATER IN WITH THEIR FUEL!

THAT'S O.K. DID YOU LEAVE IT OPEN?



NO I DIDN'T, IT WAS A SPRING VALVE, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF PUTTING A ROCK ON IT, DID YOU? BOY! YOU'RE SMART LIKE YOUR PAL, TWERP.

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! IF WE CAN BANG A HOLE IN THAT TANK, THERE'S NO TELLIN' HOW MANY OF THOSE HEINIE SINKERS WE'LL GET!

BUT WHAT WITH?

I'VE GOT IT! THERE'S A HARPOON GUN ON THE FORE DECK! I SAW IT WHEN I WAS COMIN' AROUND! LET'S GET IT!

THIS IS ABOUT IT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN ABOUT? WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE HARPOON!

BOOM

THAT DID IT! LOOK AT THE OIL ON THE SURFACE. OH, BABY!

NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS WAIT!

SOMETIME LATER THEY START FOR HOME.

THERE OUGHT TO BE ANOTHER HALF DOZEN WAITING FOR US ON OUR NEXT TRIP OUT!

YES, SIR! HEY, WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION UP FRONT. LET'S GO SEE!

POW! SOCK!

HELLO, GANG!

I'M NOT MUCH ON SPEECHES, SO I'LL JUST PUT IT TO YOU STRAIGHT! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS SCREWBALL COLLINS INTO MY COMIC STRIP. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, DO YOU LIKE THE IDEA? IF YOU DON'T, I'LL KICK HIM THE DEVIL OUT.

PLEASE LET ME KNOW BY DROPPING A LINE TO ME: SERGEANT BOYLE, ROOM 315 - 60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

FIGHTING! AND YOU A CAPTAIN. WHY, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!

BUT HE CALLED YOU A PIN HEADED JERK, BOYLE!

HA, HA, HA, HA!

YOU HIT IT ON THE NOOSE. NICE GOIN' SLAPSIE! HA, HA, HA!

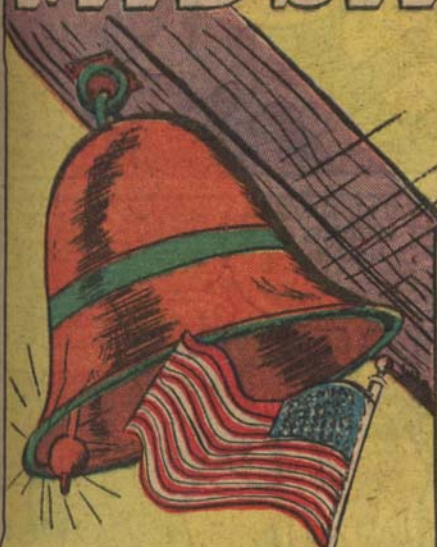
ON THE NOOSE, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

YOU'LL TAKE THAT STUPID GRIN OFF!

POW! SOCK! BAM! GIFF!

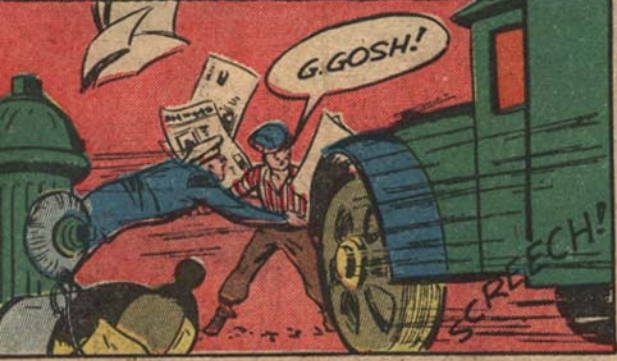
WHO'S GOING TO DO IT?

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN



CHRISTMAS TIME AT ANNAPOLIS! A WARM GLOW FILLS THE HEARTS OF MIDSHIPMEN AT THIS HOLIDAY OF HOLIDAYS — THE TIME WHEN RULES ARE RELAXED AND THE MIDDIES CAN LET OFF SOME STEAM!

LEE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE NEWSIE!



G-GOSH!

SCREECH!



WHEN!
THAT WAS CLOSE!

UGH!



YOU CERTAINLY WERE
IN A HURRY TO GIVE
ME THAT PAPER!
OKAY... I'LL TAKE
IT NOW!

THEY'RE
RUINED!
SNIFF....
SNIFF...



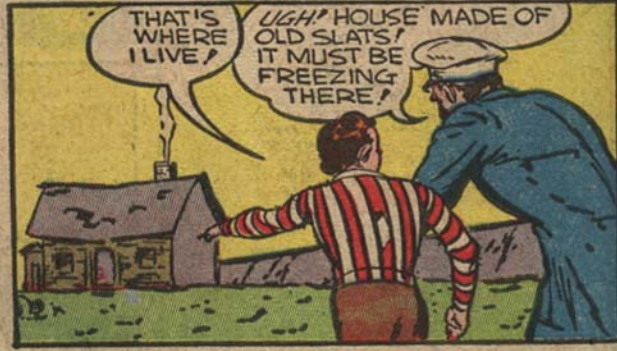
NOW, WE'LL HAVE
TO EAT BEANS AND
BREAD AGAIN
TONIGHT... 'N IT'S
CHRISTMAS, TOO!

BEANS AND
BREAD, HUH...
SAY! THOSE ARE
PRETTY THIN
CLOTHES
YOU'RE
WEARING!



SEE YOU LATER,
GANG! I'LL TAKE
THE KID HOME!

S'LONG,
LEE!



THAT'S WHERE
I LIVE!

UGH! HOUSE MADE OF
OLD SLATS!
IT MUST BE
FREEZING
THERE!



C'MON IN!.. MOM!
WHATCHA CRYIN'
ABOUT!

TIMMY... SNIFF...
SNIFF YOUR
FATHER... I'M
SO WORRIED!



PLEASE, SIR!
HELP ME! MY
HUSBAND'S GOING
TO DO SOMETHING
TERRIBLE!
HE WENT OUT
TO STEAL
FOOD... OH, HE
MUSTN'T...

WHAT'S HE
LOOK
LIKE?



HE'S ONLY WEARING A JACKET... HE'S A GOOD MAN! HE NEVER DID ANYTHING BAD BEFORE!

DON'T WORRY!

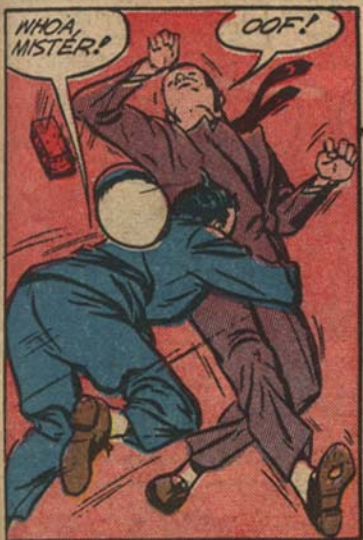


FOOD! PLENTY OF IT... AND MY FAMILY IS STARVING!!

A WHILE LATER...



WELL, THEY WON'T TONIGHT! I'M GOING TO GET THAT FOOD!



WHOA, MISTER!

OOF!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE

ER... MY FRIEND SLIPPED, OFFICER! THAT'S ALL!



WELL, HOPE HE DIDN'T HURT HIMSELF! MERRY XMAS TO BOTH OF YOU!

THANK, OFFICER! SAME TO YOU!



WHY DID YOU STOP ME? MY WIFE AND KIDS... THEY'RE HUNGRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THAT'S NO WAY TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS..... YOU ONLY MAKE THEM TOUGHER!



THEY'D BE A LOT WORSE OFF WITH YOU IN JAIL! NOW, YOU GO STRAIGHT HOME.... GO ON, DO AS I SAY!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I WAS CRAZY WITH WORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

HELLO, NANCY... HELLO KIDS! C'MON PERK UP! NOTHING HAPPENED! LET'S MAKE THIS AS MERRY A XMAS AS WE CAN, HUH?

OH...T.TOM! I..I'M SO GLAD SOB. SOB.

SWELL DAD! I GOT SOME MONEY! THAT MIDDIE BOUGHT ALL MY PAPERS!

SUDDENLY....

GOOD LORD! WHAT....

MERRY XMAS, EVERYBODY! OOF!

GOODY, MOM! LOOK WHAT SANTY BROUGHT US! FOOD 'N TOYS!

GEE, WHY 'N I THOUGHT THERE WASNT ANY SANTY CLAUS!

SHH

WHY YOU... YOU'RE THAT MID-SHIPMAN!

ANOTHER SANTA CLAUS TUMBLES IN

MERRY XMAS! UGH!

AND STILL MORE COME...

I..I DONT UNDERSTAND!

I DO...THEY'RE MY SHIPMATES! I GOTTA DO SOME TALL EXPLAINING TO THE KIDS!

LOOK, KIDS...DON'T LET THESE MONKEYS FOOL YOU! THERE'S ONLY ONE SANTA CLAUS...ME! THEY'RE MY ASSISTANTS! MUST'VE GOT THEIR AD-DRESSES MIXED!

OUTSIDE...

OKAY, BOYS WE CAN LET DOWN OUR BEARDS, NOW! WHAT'D YOU DO... FOLLOW ME?

SURE! WHAT MADE YOU THINK YOU HAD A MONOPOLY ON THIS XMAS SPIRIT!

WELL, WE MADE ONE FAMILY HAPPY ANYWAY! BUT I'LL BET THERE ARE PLENTY OTHERS LIKE THEM! SAY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! BUT MAYBE I'M TALKIN' OUT OF TURN. I'VE NO RIGHT TO ASK YOU!

4



THE POOR TOWNSPEOPLE RESPOND AND THE ANNAPOLIS GROUNDS BECOME THE SCENE OF UNUSUAL ACTIVITY.



WELCOME TO OUR PARTY, EVERYBODY! MERRY XMAS TO YOU ALL, HO, HO!



COME ON UP KIDS AND GET YOUR XMAS STOCKINGS! AND YOU OLDER FOLKS, TOO! SANTA HASN'T FORGOTTEN YOU EITHER!



BRIGHT-EYED YOUNGSTERS CLAMOR AROUND THE XMAS TREE. DAHLGREN HALL SOON BECOMES A HUB-BUB OF MERRY LAUGHTER.



AND NOW, FOLKS, FOR A TWINKLETOE SESSION! THE NAVY BAND WILL SWING IT OUT! THE REST IS UP TO YOU! LET'S MAKE MERRY IN A BIG WAY!



WE HAVEN'T DANCED FOR SO LONG, ROSE.. I'M A LITTLE RUSTY, EH?



NONSENSE! YOU DANCE AS WELL AS EVER!

WHEW! IT'S HOT BEHIND THIS BEARD! HOW'D I DO, SHIPWRECK?

GREAT, LEE! THE PARTY'S A BANG-UP SUCCESS...AND THE BEST I'VE HAD!



XMAS COMES ONCE A YEAR, KIDS... BUT TRY TO KEEP THE SPIRIT IN YOUR HEARTS ALL YEAR AROUND!

YEAH! AND BEFORE WE FORGET... A HAPPY NEW YEAR, TOO!



MORE ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON AND SHIPWRECK JONES, THE MIDSHIPMEN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

THE **ROCKET**

AND THE **QUEEN OF DIAMONDS**



THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS · WITH GENERAL SCHMUTZZPUSS, OF THE PIGWIDGEONS · HAVE PERSUADED BLUEBEARD THE PIRATE TO SAIL WITH THEM AGAINST THE BARBARIC GROMAN FLEET...



ANY SIGHT OF THE GROMAN'S YET, ADMIRAL?

AND WHEN WE DO JUST LEAVE THE STRATEGY OF THE BATTLE TO ME!

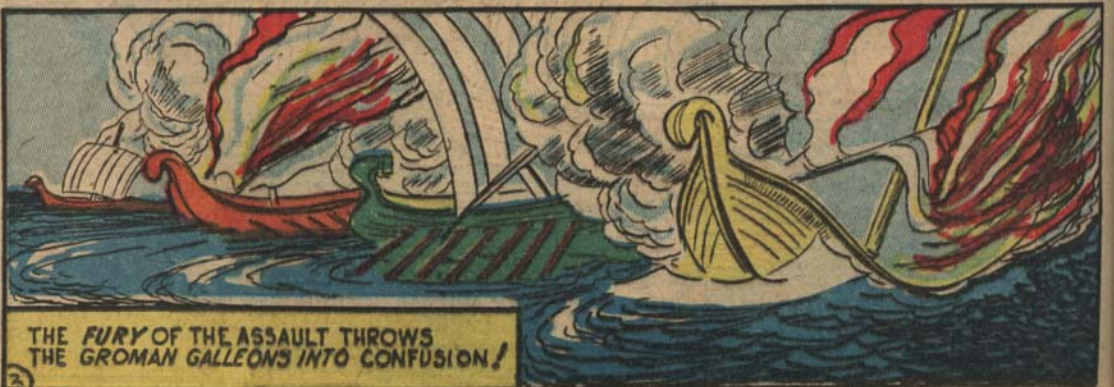
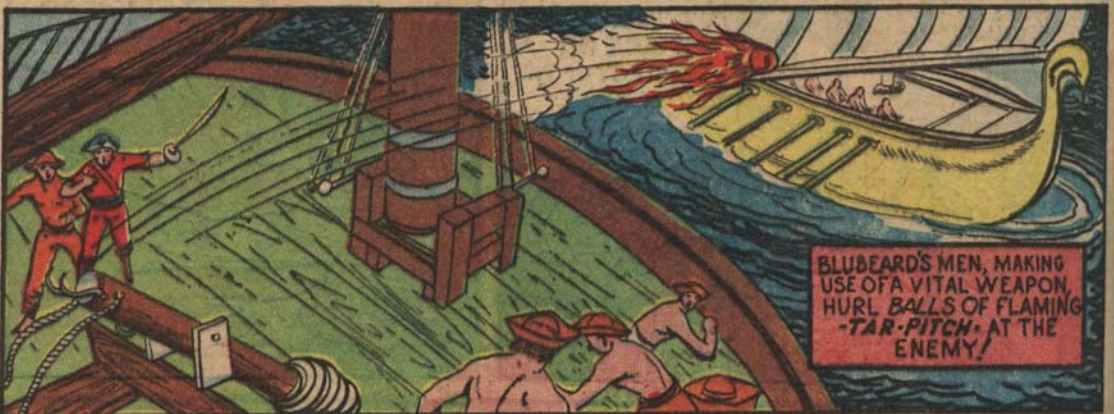
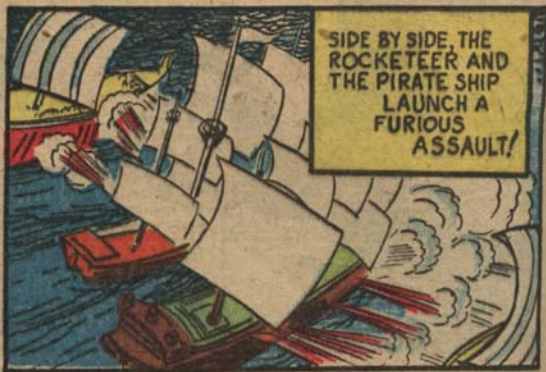
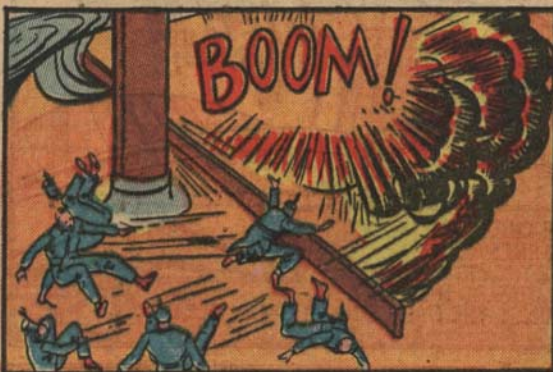
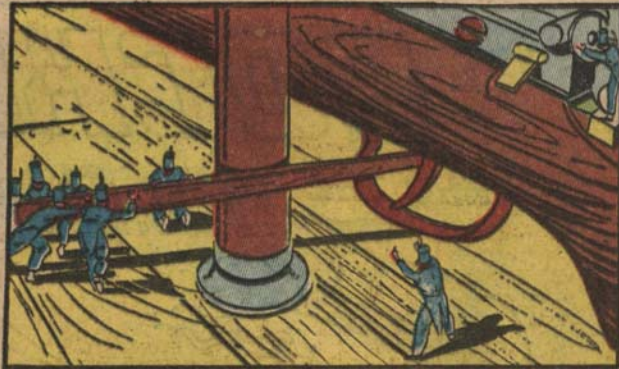
NOT YET, BUT WE SHOULD CONTACT THEM SOON!

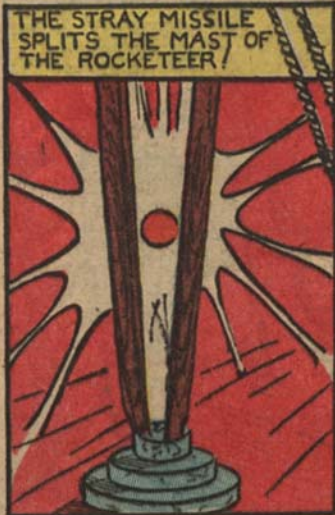
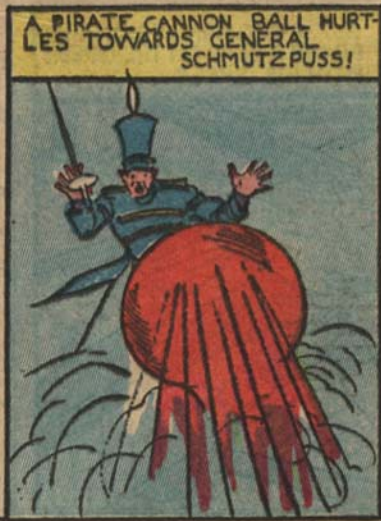


LOOK! I SEE SAILS OVER THERE ON THE EASTERN HORIZON

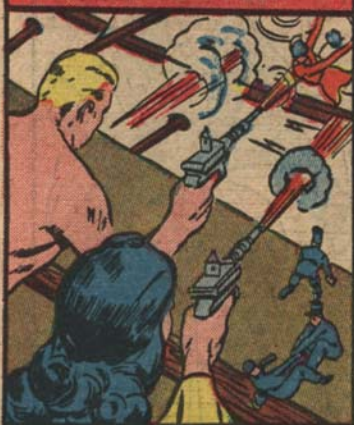


THE 'ROCKETEER' AND THE JOLLY ROGER CLOSE IN ON THE GROMAN ARMADA!





THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS CREATE HAVOC WITH THEIR RAY GUNS!...



BUT A GROMAN LEGIONAIRE DRAWS A BEAD ON THE QUEEN WITH HIS SPEAR...



YOUR MAJESTY! THAT SPEAR! IT- IT ALMOST HIT YOU!

OH!



THANK YOU, SIR ROCKET! THIS IS ONE MORE REASON WHY MY LIFE - ALL OF IT - BELONGS TO YOU!



WHOOPEE! THE GROMANS ARE ON THE RUN!



ROCKET! THE GROMAN FLAGSHIP IS TRYING TO OUTMANEUVER US AND BREAK FOR THE OPEN SEA!



IN PURSUIT OF THE ENEMY GALLEON, THE ROCKETEER PLOWS THROUGH THE WATER WITH THE WIND IN HER TEETH, AND A WHITE WAKE BOILING ASTERN...

IN A FEW MINUTES,
THE SHIPS ARE
RUNNING NECK-
AND NECK....

AIM FOR THE OARSMEN -
YOUR MAJESTY! WE WANT
TO TAKE THE LEADERS ALIVE!

THE GROMAN CHIEFTAIN IS AMAZED AT
THE DEVASTATING POWER OF THE STRANGE
GUNS!

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF
DIAMONDS BOARD THE GALLEON..

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH!
I SHALL AT LEAST MAKE
SURE OF MY OWN
LIFE!

THE GROMAN
CAESER RIPS
A PIECE OF
CLOTH FROM
HIS TUNIC...

SURRENDER!
SURRENDER!

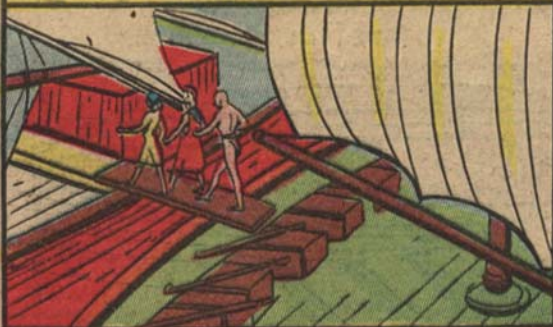
HASTILY, HE CLIMBS THE MAST,
WAVING THE WHITE CLOTH BACK AND
FORTH...

SIR ROCKET! LOOK!
THE WHITE FLAG!
THE VICTORY IS
OURS!

I HOPE THIS IS NO
TRICK!

WE CALL FOR THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER
OF YOUR LEADER
WHO SHALL
ACCOMPANY US!

THE ROCKET AND HIS QUEEN ESCORT THE CAPTURED CHIEFTAIN ABOARD THE ROCKETEER!



PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME TO THE PIGWIDGEON COUNTRY! THEY'LL LYNCH ME!

YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT THE PIGWIDGEONS ARE NOT BARBARIANS LIKE YOU PEOPLE!



HAPPY, BECAUSE OF THE LOOT HIS BAND WILL RECOVER FROM THE DEFEATED ARMADA, BLUE-BEARD WAVES GOODBYE TO HIS ALLIES.



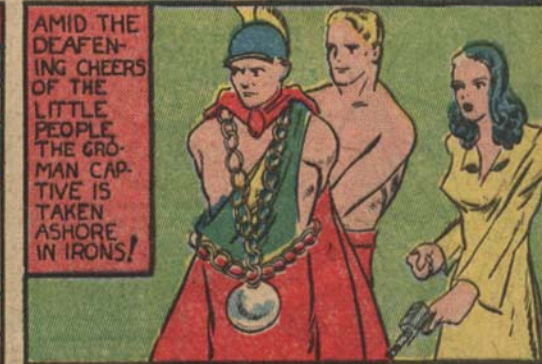
WITH ALL SAILS SET AND A BRISK WIND IN HER RIGGING, THE ROCKETEER STARTS FOR HOME.



DAYS LATER...



AMID THE DEAFENING CHEERS OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE, THE GROMAN CAPTIVE IS TAKEN ASHORE IN IRONS!



SO THERE I WAS, FIRING LEFT AND RIGHT, AND THEN, IN A FURIOUS HAND TO HAND BATTLE
1- BLAB, BLAB, BLAB



WELL, YOUR MAJESTY, THAT WAS A GREAT ADVENTURE, BUT I'M GLAD IT'S ALL OVER!



BUT IS IT REALLY OVER, SIR ROCKET? OR WILL THE GROMANS TRY TO RESCUE THEIR CAESER? AND WHAT OF BLUEBEARD? IS HE TO BE TRUSTED? OR WILL HE TRY TO LOOT US LIKE HE DID THE GROMANS? I WONDER!

THE END

THE FATES ARE FICKLE

EVEN though hockey is a very bruising sport, entailing body contact of the severest sort, very few fatalities are the order of the day.

Players acquire broken bones, fractured skulls, gouged eyes, and the like, but despite these command performances under the surgeon's stiletto, seldom is a puckster called upon to meet his maker as the result of engaging in a puckfest.

Men who have been in the big leagues of hockey for years have at one time or another parried thrusts with the Grim Reaper, but have always managed to emerge on the winning side.

All of which leads up to the unfortunate tale of Andy Ritchie, a nice young fellow, who played a lot of hockey for the Atlantic City Sea Gulls, a team just a mite below the big league standard.

In a game against the New York Rovers, Andy carrying the puck was body checked by a Rover. It wasn't a particularly hard check, but Andy fell back in such a way, that he wound up with his knees flat on the ice—sitting on his razor sharp skates. He didn't seem badly hurt, but a short examination showed that he was bleeding profusely in back of the thigh. He was taken to a hospital where he died a few hours later, from a hemorrhage. The sharp edges of his skate had penetrated two inches into his thigh, severing an artery.

And so, while the fickle fates flash their ironic grin, a youth in the prime of life, dies from what appears to be a minor injury, while veterans of the silvery sheen, running the gamut of near fatal injuries go merrily on their way, perilously treading the border line of the River Styx, but just managing to stay on the right shore.



HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



10c

SHIELD- WIZARD

No. 2

comics



ALL BRAND NEW ** SMASHING ACTION



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL

DIFFERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

KAYO WARD



KAYO HAS BECOME FED UP WITH THE MOVIE BUSINESS . . . SAYING HE WOULD RATHER BE A SECOND RATE FIGHTER THAN A MOVIE STAR. SO IT'S BACK TO THE SQUARED ARENA AND PERHAPS ANOTHER SHOT AT THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CROWN

I ARRANGED A COUPLA SMALL FIGHTS, KAYO, TO KINDA WARM YOU UP!

THAT'S GOOD, PUNCHY! IT'LL SURE FEEL NICE TO PUT ON BOXIN' GLOVES, AGAIN!



KAYO ARRIVES AT THE TOWN OF HIS FIRST FIGHT AND IS GIVEN A HEARTY RECEPTION



I, AS MAYOR OF SLEEPYVILLE, GIVE YOU THE KEY TO THE CITY, MISTER WARD. WE'RE PROUD TO HAVE SUCH A CELEBRITY!

WELL, GEE WHY (GULP) THANKS!



AT THAT MOMENT IN NEW YORK —

HEY MAULER, LOOK! WARD'S MAKIN' A COMEBACK TOUR!

SO WHAT, SLIMMY?



I KIN LICK DAT BUM, ANYTIME! (GRUNT)

YOU COULD RIGHT NOW, ANYWAY. HE'S SOFT! SAY I GOT AN IDEA!



LOOK! KAYO'S GOT A REP! IF YOU COULD LICK HIM, I'D BE ABLE TO GET YOU A QUICK SHOT AT THE CHAMP! MAULER, YOU GOT A SMART MANAGER IN SLIMY KOOGAN.... WE'RE GOIN' TO SLEEPYVILLE RIGHT AWAY!



THE DAY BEFORE THE FIGHT - - -

WARD! PUNCHY! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

HEY, THAT'S THE PROMOTER!

HE SEEMS TERRIBLY UPSET!



YOUR OPPONENT, RIPPER WOOD JUST RAN OUT ON US AND THERE AIN'T ANOTHER GUY TO FIGHT YOU!

GOSH! WHAT'L'L WE DO?



HA, HA! I PAID THAT GUY, WOOD PLENTY TO DO A FADEOUT—BUT IT WAS WORTH IT.... C'MON, MAULER! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!



LOOK WHO'S HERE, PUNCHY! MAULER MULLIGAN AND HIS MANAGER—HOW ARE YOUSE, FELLAS!

WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY, THE GENTLEMAN FIGHTER!



WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TO DO, YA PUNCHDRUNK PALOOKA, START A FIGHT?

FIGHTER! WHY, YA BUM, YA COULDN'T PUNCH YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG! DID YOUSE POWDER YOUR NOSE TODAY? HAW HAW!



CONNIE! HE'S..... HE'S.....

HEY! THIS DAME'S A LOOKER. C'MERE, BABE!

LEGGO HER, YA TRAMP! I'LL MOIDER YA!



KAYO, ENRAGED BEYOND REASON, SLASHES OUT AT MAULER— BUT PUNCHY GETS IN THE WAY



KAYO, BONT!

I'LL TEAR YOUSE A-PART!

HA, HA, MISSED!

SOCK

LEMME AT HIM! OOF!



TAKE DAT, PUNK!

PUNCHY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOUSE! OOOO!



AND THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT WARD'LL GET IF HE'S GOT GUTS ENOUGH TO FIGHT MULLIGAN!

YOU COWARD! HITTING A MAN WHEN HE'S NOT LOOKING!

OW! WHAT HIT ME?



LEGGO, PUNCHY! I'LL FIGHT HIM NOW OR ANY OTHER TIME!

NIX, KAYO! IT'S ALL A FRAME-UP!

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO FIGHT ME TONIGHT?



YEAH SURE! I HEARD WOOD TOOK A RUNOUT ON YA! WELL, YOU CAN HAVE MY BOY INSTEAD... IF YOU AIN'T YELLA?

I'LL DO IT!

I'LL TEAR YOUR EARS OFF!



I'LL MAKE HIM SORRY FOR WHAT HE DID TO YA, CONNIE!

WHAT A BREAK FOR ME!

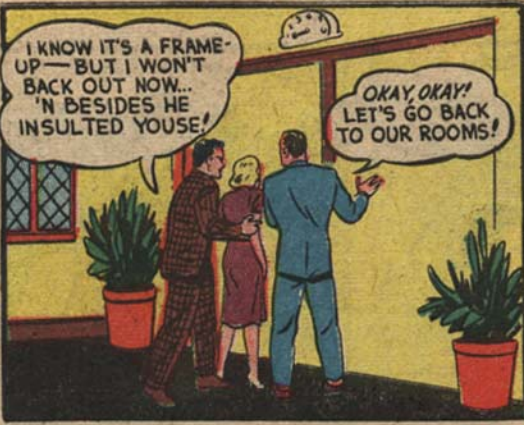
SO LONG, SUCKER! HA, HA, HA, HA!



KAYO! YOU AIN'T READY FOR THE MAULER! HE'S TOUGH!

NUTHIN' DOIN'! I'LL FIGHT HIM WITY ONE ARM, IF I GOTTA!

KAYO! PUNCHY'S RIGHT!



I KNOW IT'S A FRAME-UP— BUT I WON'T BACK OUT NOW... 'N BESIDES HE INSULTED YOUSE!

OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GO BACK TO OUR ROOMS!



THE UNEXPECTED MATCH HITS EVERY SPORT PAGE IN THE COUNTRY.

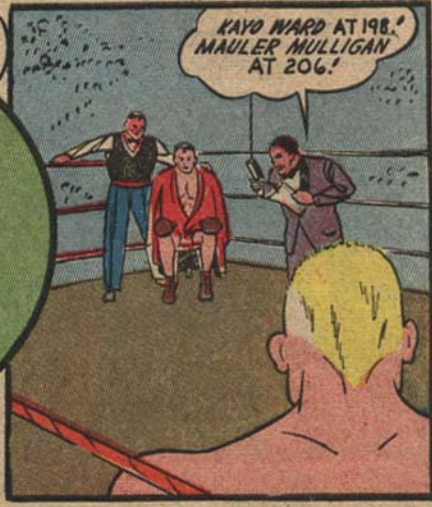
WARD AND MULLIGAN MATCHED IN SLEEPYVILLE! BIG CROWD EXPE
WARD AND MULLIGAN ARE THE OUTSTANDING CONTENDERS ON THE FISTIC HORIZON.....



SLEEPYVILLE BECOMES A BOXING METROPOLIS OVERNIGHT. THE FANS FLOCK IN FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE COUNTRY.



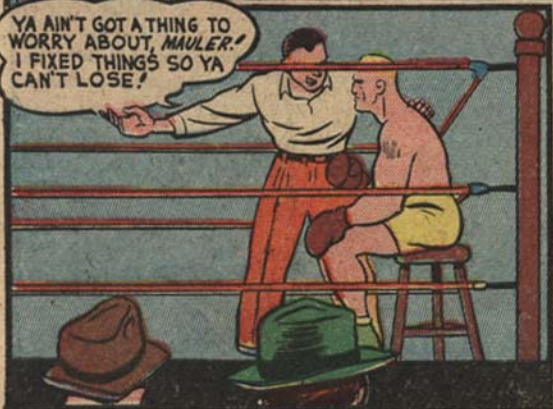
FRED FUSING ANNOUNCING! STRANGE THINGS DO HAPPEN! A BIG TIME BOUT LIKE THIS BEING HELD IN A ONE HORSE TOWN! WELL— THE FIGHT'S ABOUT TO START!



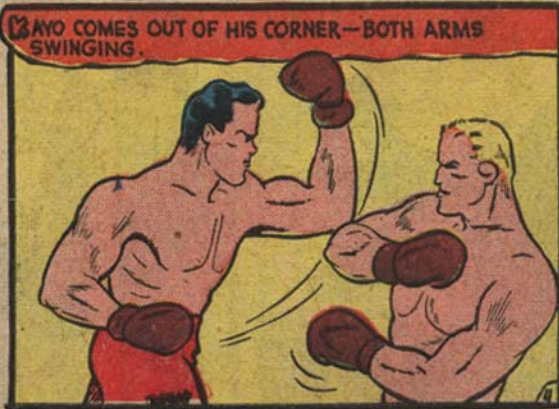
KAYO WARD AT 198! MAULER MULLIGAN AT 206!



TRY 'N END IT QUICK, KAYO! MAULER'S 'N BETTER CONDITION! HE'LL TRY TO WEAR YOU OUT!

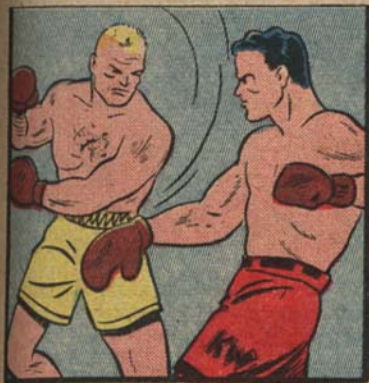


YA AIN'T GOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, MAULER! I FIXED THINGS SO YA CAN'T LOSE!



KAYO COMES OUT OF HIS CORNER— BOTH ARMS SWINGING.

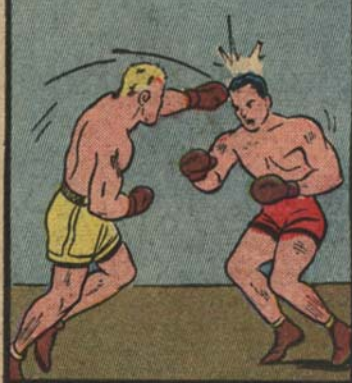
WAULER LASHES OUT WITH A STINGING LEFT—AND MISSES—BUT, KAYO SEEMS TO STUMBLE — — —



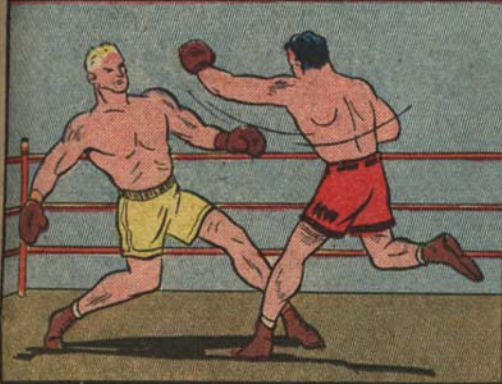
GOSH! THIS FLOOR SEEMS TO BE SLIPPERY!



KAYO GETS OFF THE FLOOR WITHOUT A COUNT.



KAYO THROWS A CRUSHING LEFT—BUT HIS TIMING IS TERRIBLE.



OOOPS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I CAN'T KEEP MY FEET!



THIS FIGHT'S BECOMING A FARCE! KAYO'S GONE DOWN IN EVERY ROUND SO FAR—WITHOUT BEING HIT! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE THAT WARD WOULD THROW A FIGHT, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION!



KAYO! WHAT'S A MATTER? THE REF'S THREATENIN' TO THROW YOU OUTTA THE RING!

NO! NO! HE CAN'T DO THAT! GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME!

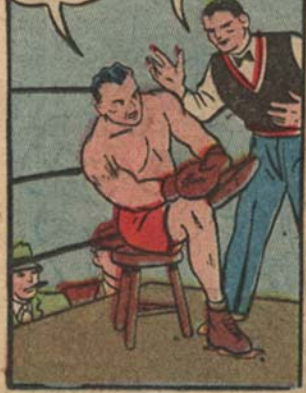


KAYO! LOOK! YOU GOT GREASE ON THE BOTTOM OF YOUR SHOES!

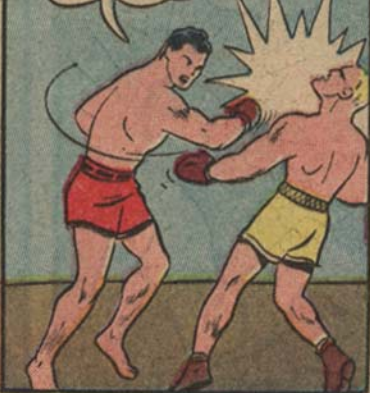


GEE! NO WONDER... I'LL TAKE 'EM OFF!

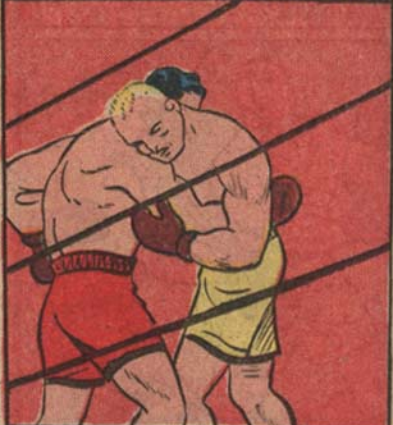
THAT LOCKER BOY DID IT! SLIMY MUSTA GOT TO HIM!



TRY YOUR DIRTY TRICKS ON ME, WILL YA? TAKE THAT!



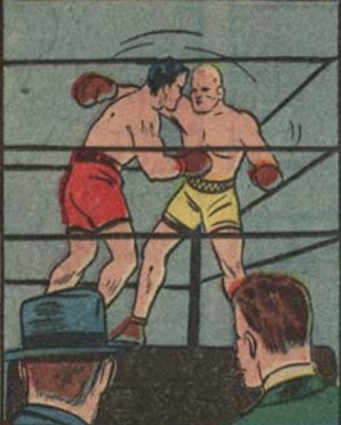
KAYO, BAREFOOTED, TEARS INTO MULLIGAN-A-RAGING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION



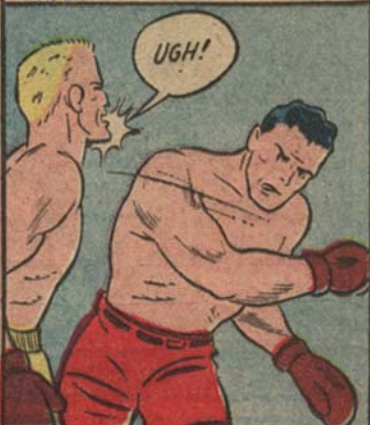
AGAIN THE MAULER RESORTS TO DIRTY TACTICS



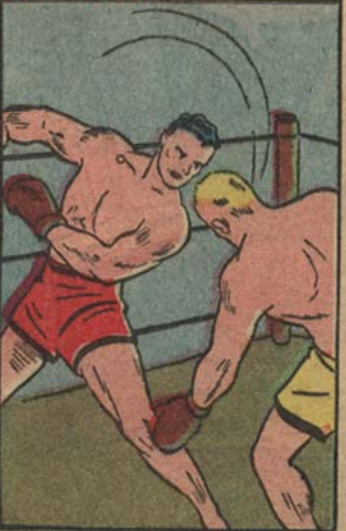
KAYO DUCKS A WICKED RIGHT—



AND COMES BACK WITH A CRUSHING HOOK.



RIGHTS AND LEFTS THROWN WITH MURDEROUS FEROCITY— THE MAULER IS DOWN...



... AND OUT!



ON THE LOCKER ROOM



I GUESS THAT MAULER WON'T INSULT WOMEN FOR A LONG TIME, CONNIE!

OH, KAYO! YOU... YOU... SWEETHEART!

THE END
DOES KAYO GET HIS CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH? THE NEXT DEP COMICS WILL GIVE YOU THE STORY.



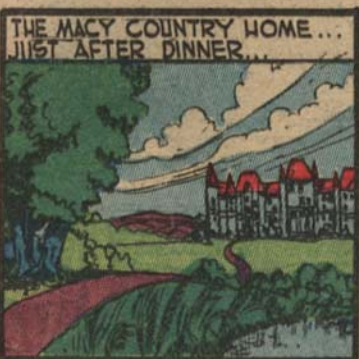
BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE VANISHING GHOUL

S. COOPER

INSPECTOR BENTLEY HAS FACED MANY A PUZZLING CRIME, BUT NONE SO DIFFICULT TO SOLVE AS THE CASE OF THE VANISHING GHOUL!



THE MACY COUNTRY HOME ... JUST AFTER DINNER...



SHERMAN AND ELLIS MACY, HEIRS TO THE MACY FORTUNE. WE WERE GOING OUT FOR A BIT OF GROUSE SHOOTING, DAD. WE SHAN'T BE GONE LONG. MOTHER!



VERY WELL! GOOD SPORT TO YOU!

BUT BE CAREFUL OF THE BOGS! THEY'RE TREACHEROUS!



MR. MACY'S BROTHER AND HIS CHILDREN, WHO ARE GUESTS AT THE HOME

GOSH I WISH THEY'D ASK ME ALONG SOMETIME!

NOW, NOW, DICK! TRY TO BE POLITE ABOUT IT!

SURE, DICK! BE LIKE YOUR LITTLE SISTER! I DON'T MIND! THEY CAN HUNT ALL DAY.

AN HOUR LATER....
GETTING SLEEPY, DAD?
 NO, MOTHER! I THINK I'LL GO OUT BACK TO THE SHOP AND PUTTER AROUND! WILL YOU COME ALONG, LARRY?

NO THANKS, I BELIEVE I'LL JUST RELAX.

MR. MACY WALKS OUT TOWARDS HIS SHOP....

SOMETIME LATER.
 I BELIEVE I'LL GO OUT AND SIT WITH DAD WHILE HE PUTTERS! EXCUSE ME, WILL YOU?
 CERTAINLY!

WH-WHAT'S THAT MONSTROUS THING!

DAD! DAAAA...HEEELPPP!

AUNT JULIA! AUNT JULIA! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
 WHERE'S ELLIS?
 YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN KILLED!

ELLIS IS FARTHER OUT ON THE BOG! HE COULDN'T HEAR MOTHER SCREAM, BUT I DID! POOR FATHER....

WELL I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER CALL SCOTLAND YARD!

INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES FROM SCOTLAND YARD.



SO YOU'RE THE BROTHER OF THE LATE MR. MACY?



THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR. MY NAME IS LAWRENCE MACY.

AND YOU ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE GENTLEMAN I JUST SPOKE TO?



YES, INSPECTOR. I'M JANE MACY.

YOU, SHERMAN, AND YOUR BROTHER, WERE OUT HUNTING WHEN THIS TRAGEDY OCCURED?

CORRECT, INSPECTOR! I CAME RUNNING AS SOON AS I HEARD MOTHER SCREAM!



DOESN'T IT STRIKE YOU AS ODD, ELLIS, THAT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO WASN'T AROUND WHEN YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED?

I LOVED MY DAD, AND I'M AS ANXIOUS TO CATCH HIS MURDERER AS YOU ARE.



INSPECTOR—MRS. MACY ASKED TO HAVE YOU COME TO HER ROOM AS SOON AS YOU ARRIVED!

JUST A MOMENT, INSPECTOR. I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU FIRST! IN PRIVATE.



INSPECTOR, I'D FEEL MUCH SAFER IF YOU'D MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO FIND THAT GHOULISH THING THAT KILLED FATHER!



WE MUST HAVE CLUES!

I HAVE ONE TO GIVE YOU, INSPECTOR. COME WITH ME TOWARDS THE BOGS!





I SAY! THE INSPECTOR AND ELLIS ARE LEAVING THE GROUNDS.

LET'S PATROL THE HOUSE IN CASE THAT THING RETURNS.



GOOD IDEA, SHERM! I'LL GO DOWN BY THE WELL!

I'LL WATCH OVER BY THE PANTRY!

JANE AND I WILL GUARD THE GATE.



LATER-IN MRS. MACY'S BEDROOM...



THE GHOULISH HORROR STRIKES A SECOND TIME!

EEOOWW



THAT WAS JULIA SCREAMING!



THAT- THAT'S AUNT JULIA CALLING FOR HELP!



GOOD LORD AUNT JULIA!



INSPECTOR! THAT WAS MY MOTHER!

WE'VE NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!

GREAT HEAVENS! AM I MAD! THE RAILS! THEY ARE SWINGING DOWN!



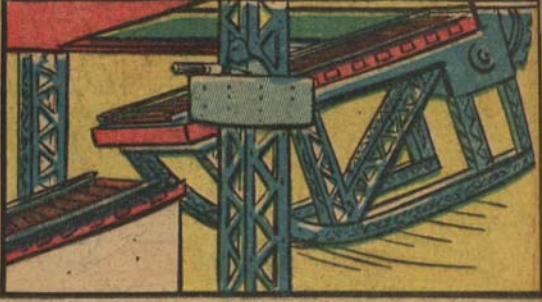
PANIC SEIZES THE OCCUPANTS



THE TRAIN GLIDES INTO A SUBTERRANEAN TUNNEL AND IS SURROUNDED BY FANTASTICALLY ROBED FIGURES



AND THE RAILS SWING BACK TO THEIR NORMAL POSITION.



EVERYBODY OUT! AND NO TRICKS!



WE WARNED YOU. NO FUNNY TRICKS!



I'M GETTING OUT! YOU CAN'T HOLD ME.... OOOOO!

THEN, THE MASTER-CRIMINAL APPEARS, HIS ORIENTAL FACE TWISTED IN A LEERING GRIN...

YOU ARE ALL MY PRISONERS! DO AS YOU ARE TOLD OR YOU SHALL ALL MERIT THE SAME FATE!



JU JU! BE CAREFUL! YOU! DR. WANG! SEIZE HIM!





THESE CLOTHES THE GHOUL LEFT BY THE BOG FIT YOU PERFECTLY, ELLIS!

SURE! BUT I WAS WITH YOU WHEN MY MOTHER WAS KILLED.



THAT'S RIGHT ENOUGH! BUT YOU WERE THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER.



BENTLEY SUDDENLY RIPS THE CLOTHES FROM SHERMAN'S PERSON!

AND THIS OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING BENEATH YOUR SPORT CLOTHES IS IDENTICAL WITH THAT SUPPOSEDLY DROPPED BY THE GHOUL, SHERMAN!



I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO BELIEVE THAT SONS WOULD MURDER THEIR PARENTS. BUT HERE IS HOW SHERMAN AND ELLIS ACCOMPLISHED IT!



FIRST, ELLIS KILLED HIS FATHER AND THEN LEFT THE CLOTHES WITH THE NOTE ON THEM OUT BY THE BOG. THAT WAS TO BE THE ONLY MURDER.



HOWEVER, MRS. MACY HAD GUESSED HER SONS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING THEIR FATHER AND WHEN SHE ASKED TO SEE ME, THEY HAD TO GET RID OF HER. WHILE ELLIS WAS WITH ME, SHERMAN KILLED HIS MOTHER!



THEN, HE SLIPPED INTO HIS SPORT CLOTHES, AND PRETENDED HE'D BEEN FELLE BY THE GHOUL!



I CONFESS! BUT DAD WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS WILL AND LEAVE EVERYTHING TO DICK AND JANE!

THEY BOTH GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO THEM!



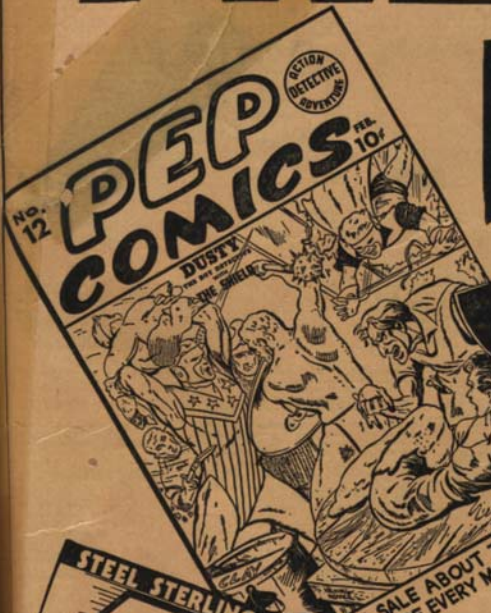
AND YOU BOTH WILL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU, FOR THE MOST TERRIBLE CRIME I HAVE EVER HEARD OF—MURDERING YOUR OWN FATHER AND MOTHER FOR A FEW PIECES OF SILVER!



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY, THE ACE INVESTIGATOR OF SCOTLAND YARD IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

THE BIG

5



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH

THE
LEADING
COMIC
MAGAZINES
ON THE
NEWSSTANDS



**THE WORLDS GREAT-
EST COLLECTION
OF THRILLS, ADVEN-
TURES — AND
—MYSTERY—**

**EVERY FEATURE
IN EVERY BOOK
ALWAYS
BRAND NEW!**

