

No.
13

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE



The SHIELD WITH DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE



THE RAINS POUR DOWN IN A DELUGE, AND ALL INNOCENT PASSERSBY, IN THE AREA OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM FALL LIKE FLIES — FOR THE ORDINARY RAIN-WATER HAS SUDDENLY BECOME A SEARING, DEADLY LIQUID. THE DREAD HAND OF THE *VULTURE* IS AGAIN AT WORK!



THE MUSEUM IS LOOTED OF ITS PRICELESS PAINTINGS BY QUEERLY BEHELMED FIGURES.



THE SHRIEK OF SIRENS JANGLES THE AIR AS POLICE CARS HURTLE TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME



BUT AS THE POLICE APPROACH THE MUSEUM...



DIDN'T EXPECT ME SO SOON, EH?

ONLY ONE IS ABLE TO SURVIVE THE WEIRD RAIN OF DEATH AS HE THUNDERS TOWARD THE THIEVES



HALP!

AND THEN A SLIM, HEROIC FIGURE FLASHES IN!
DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE!



THE SHIELD WORKS FEVERISHLY OVER DUSTY IN HIS OWN LABORATORY.



WHEW! YOU SURE GAVE ME A SCARE!

I...I'M OKAY NOW!

THE THUGS REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF, THE ARCH VILAIN OF ALL TIME — THE VULTURE



HERE IT IS, BOSS! A MILLION DOLLAR HAUL!

GOOD! PUT THEM OVER THERE!



THE SHIELD ALMOST MESSSED UP THIS JOB!

BLAST THE SHIELD! WE MUST STRIKE AGAIN WHILE THERE IS A RAINSTORM. BUT, CLEVERLY... YES, CLEVERLY... HEH, HEH!



THIS TIME WE SHALL GIVE THE SHIELD A FALSE CHASE. THERE IS A GOLD SHIPMENT DUE AT THE FEDERAL BANK! WE SHALL SATURATE THE RAIN WITH OUR DEATH CHEMICAL IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, TO DECOY THE SHIELD AWAY FROM US!

MEANWHILE, IN JOE'S APARTMENT —



IS THAT ALL YOU GOT TO DO — PLAY CHECKERS?

CHESS, JU JU! FEELING PRETTY IMPORTANT, AREN'T YOU!



DON'T BLAME YOU! YOU'VE GOT A REAL JOB GUARDING THAT FEDERAL GOLD SHIPMENT!

YEAH! THE CHIEF KNOWS THE RIGHT MAN! SO-LONG!

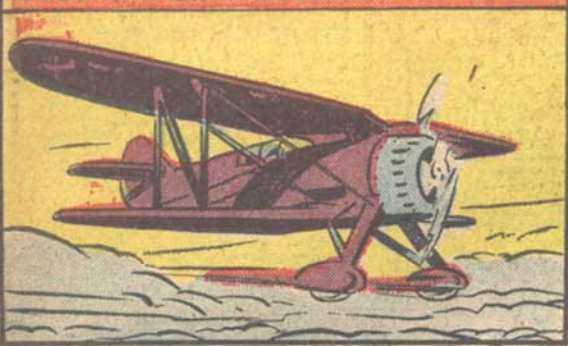
S'LONG, JU JU!



WELL, DO WE KEEP AN EYE ON JU JU, JOE?

YOU WILL, ANYWAY MY HUNCH IS THAT THE VULTURE'S BEHIND THIS RAIN BUSINESS! I'LL HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE *VULTURE'S* MEN PREPARE TO PUT THEIR MASTER'S PLAN INTO OPERATION

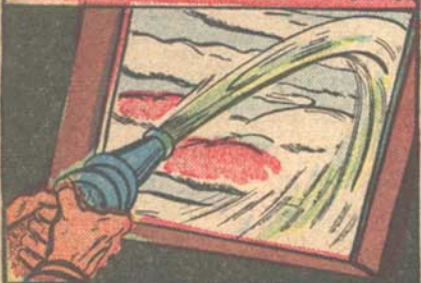


THIS IS THE SPOT!
GOT THE
CHEMICAL
READY?

YEAH!



A LIQUID IS SQUIRTED INTO THE
CLOUDS TO MIX WITH THE RAIN.
A CHEMICAL REACTION RESULTS.



...AND DEATH STRIKES FROM THE SKIES!



ONCE AGAIN — *THE SHIELD*

CLEAR THE
STREETS, EVERY-
BODY!

ARRRH!



THE SHIELD RIPS THE BODIES OFF THE TRUCKS,

I'LL TRY TO
SAVE AS
MANY AS
I CAN!



AND SHELTERS THE STRICKEN VICTIMS
FROM THE DEATH RAIN!

THERE! THAT'S
THE LAST
OF THEM!



WHILE WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE —

HA, HA! MY PLAN
IS WORKING
ADMIRABLY!

YEAH! WHILE THE
SHIELD'S BUSY HERE,
OUR BOYS PULL THE
FEDERAL BANK JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT
BETTY WARREN IS
ON HER WAY HOME



THIS
RAIN IS
AWFUL



HIYA
BETTY!

JUJU! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE!



OH, I REMEMBER
NOW! YOU'RE
GUARDING
THAT GOLD
SHIPMENT!

YEAH!
HERE
IT COMES
NOW!



THEY'RE STARTIN'
TO UNLOAD THE
GOLD!

OKAY! LET'S
GET GOIN'!



HEY BOYS, A HOLDUP!
QUICK....!



THAT'LL STOP YOUR
SQUAWKS!

OOOOO!



BACK
BETTY!
GET
BACK!

WHILE PERCHED ATOP THE BANK —

THE SHIELD'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT! THEY DID DECOY HIM AWAY!



LIKE A FLASH, THE BOY DETECTIVE SNAGS THE ROBBERY!

CHINS UP, FELLAS!

UNNK!



'N A LITTLE MOPPING UP WITH YOU!



C'MON BETTY! THE KID'S GIVIN' US A CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK!



HURRY! GET INTO THE TRUCK! WE'RE TAKIN' THE DOUGH WITH US!



THE G-MAN'S MAKIN' A GETAWAY WITH THE DOUGH! AFTER HIM!



WATCH OUT! HE'S TRYIN' TO CRASH US!



THAT SIDESWIPE DID THE TRICK, JU JU! WE'VE LOST THEM!



YEAH / BUT NOT FOR LONG! THAT'S A FAST CAR THEY'VE GOT!

BETTY! WE'RE SUNK! THIS STREET LEADS RIGHT INTO THE RIVER!

JU JU! IT'S AN IDEA! WE CAN HIDE THE GOLD!



BUT ANOTHER FIGURE HAS TAKEN UP THE CHASE, THE SHIELD!

GREAT GHOSTS! THEY'RE GOING TO RIDE THE TRUCK INTO THE RIVER!



HANG ONTO ME, BETTY! WE'RE GOIN' TO JUMP!



THE SHIELD MAKES A SPECTACULAR LEAP AND INTERCEPTS THEM IN MID-AIR!

HEY! YOU'LL GET HURT PULLING A STUNT LIKE THAT!



LET IT GO! GOVERNMENT DIVERS'LL FISH IT OUT LATER

THAT WAS THE IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE!



THAT KID FRIEND OF YOURS, HE'S STILL BACK THERE, BATTLIN' THE CROOKS!



BUT JU JU'S PURSUERS HAVE NOT GIVEN UP THE CHASE!

THERE THEY ARE! BUT WHERE'S THE TRUCK?



OKAY, YOU TWO! GET 'EM UP - AND NO SQUAWKS! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU ALONG!



JU JU AND BETTY ARE TAKEN TO THE VULTURE.

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT GOLD SHIPMENT?



TRY 'N FIND OUT!

I SHALL! STRIP HIM TO THE WAIST!



I CAN KEEP THIS UP FOR A LONG TIME MR. G-MAN...UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TALK!

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK, RAT!



PERHAPS YOU WON'T PROVE SO OBSTINATE!

NO, NO! DON'T I'LL TELL!



AHA! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE REASONABLE

SURE! CUT ME IN, AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE EXACT PLACE!



BETTY! YOU CAN'T!...

I'M SICK OF BEING HONEST BUT POOR. THE VULTURE'S MORE MY STYLE!



HEH, HEH! I COULD USE A SMART GIRL...ON A JOB AT GRAND CENTRAL, FOR INSTANCE!

OKAY BY ME! WHAT'S THE LAY-OUT?

IT'S SIMPLE. OUR PLANE
DUMPS CHEMICALS INTO
THE CLOUDS AND,
OOO! MY EYES!



I'M
BLIND!

POWDER! THE VIXEN!
SHE TRICKED US.



YES! ... AND
I'VE GOT STILL
ANOTHER
TRICK!

ALL RIGHT
NOW! GET
YOUR HANDS
UP AND
KEEP 'EM UP!



GEE BETTY!
'N I
THOUGHT...



NO TIME FOR
THAT JU
JU! FIRST
I'LL UNTIE
YOU!



C'MON, GIT
MOVIN'!

WH... WHA!
HE'S PULL-
ED A GUN!



YEAH! YA
DIRTY FLAT-
FOOT! YOU
AIN'T WALKIN
OUTTA HERE
ALIVE.



GET OUT,
BETTY!
I'LL
COVER
YOU!



HE
GOT ME!



HE'S MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT!

SHOOT! SHOOT! HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE!



I COULDA SWORE I SHOT HIM!

THEY GOT AWAY, YOU BLUNDERER... COME ON, LET'S GET GOING! WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY!



JU JU! WHAT HAPPENED!

GOSH! HE'S SHOT!

VULTURE... GOT ME! I... UGH...

LATER, AT THE FBI OFFICE



LISTEN... VULTURE...! ROBBERY! GRAND CENTRAL... POISON GAS FROM PLANE... HURRY!



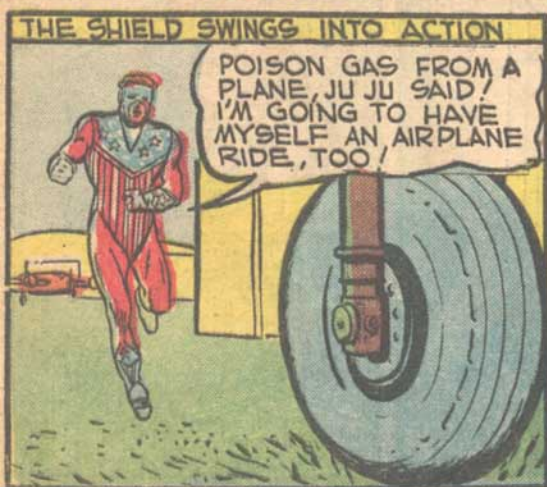
BETTY-OKAY... OH!

HE'S FAINTED! HE'S VERY BADLY WOUNDED! HE'S GOT TO BE RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL!



NOW, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! LISTEN CAREFULLY DUSTY, EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, JOE!



THE SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION

POISON GAS FROM A PLANE, JU JU SAID! I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF AN AIRPLANE RIDE, TOO!



DON'T BOTHER STOPPING YOUR MOTOR! YOU'RE GOING RIGHT UP AGAIN!

WHA... (GULP) ER... AH... SURE!

MEANWHILE, THE VULTURE'S PLANE WINGS ITS WAY IN THE DIRECTION OF GRAND CENTRAL!



THIS IS ABOUT THE SPOT... START POURING OUT THE CHEMICAL!



LOOK! THE SHIELD FOLLOWIN' US!

HOW DID HE FIND OUT?



WH... WHAT'RE YA GOIN' TO DO?

PLAY DRUG STORE! JUST KEEP YOUR PLANE STEADY!



THE SHIELD STOPS THE VULTURE'S PLANE IN MID-FLIGHT!

GOT IT! NOW WE'LL SHAKE WELL BEFORE USING!



THAT HOSE! IT'S SQUIRTIN' THE POISON CHEMICAL. STOP IT! STOP IT!



ARUGGH! I'M ON FIRE!

CAN'T BREATHE!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL BELOW.



SUDDENLY!
G... GOOD LORD!

BACK, EVERYBODY!
WE MEAN BUSINESS!

C'MON! GET THAT DOUGH OUT HERE!



DOWNSTAIRS WITH THE REST OF THEM, YOU!

HELP!

YELL YOUR LUNGS OUT, LADY!
THE COPS CAN'T PASS THROUGH THE RAIN!



THEN THE WONDERFULLY AGILE FIGURE OF THE BOY DETECTIVE HURTTLES IN!



MUSTN'T OVERLOOK YOU, HUH?

UNNK!



GOING DOWN!
WAIT FOR ME!



HERE I COME, BOYS!
TSK... TSK! MISSED ME!



SORRY BOYS!
ONLY ONE TURN AT BAT IN THIS LEAGUE!



NOW I'LL JUST BORROW ONE OF YOUR TOMMIES, AND...

AAAH!

UGH

THEY'RE RUNNIN' FOR IT! 'N I CAN'T SHOOT ANY MORE! I'M LIABLE TO HIT THE PEOPLE!

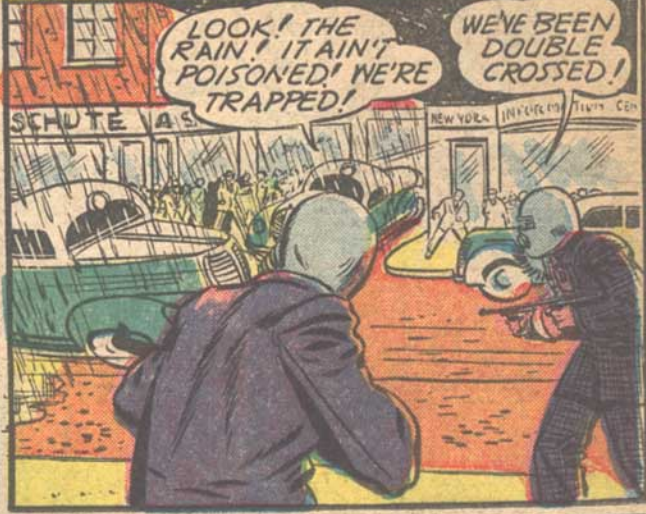
L... LEMME OUTTA HERE!



BUT POLICE CARS COME ROCKETING UP TO SURROUND THE TERMINAL!

LOOK! THE RAIN! IT AIN'T POISONED! WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE CROSSED!



DROP THOSE GATS OR WE'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

NO! NO! WE GIVE UP!



YOU DIRTY KILLING RATS! GET IN THERE BEFORE WE LOSE CONTROL OVER OUR TRIGGER FINGERS!



NEXT DAY.

WELL, WELL, SO YOU FINALLY SHOWED UP! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLES OVER-AS USUAL

HIYA BETTY! HOW'S JU JU?



AH! THEY CAN'T KILL A G-MAN! I'LL BE UP 'N AROUND IN NO TIME!

ATTA BOY, JU JU!



I TELL YA, JOE YOU'RE A DIS-APPOINTMENT TO ME. I EXPECTED BIG THINGS FROM YOU!

I'M SORRY, JU JU! GUESS I WASN'T CUT OUT TO BE A G-MAN!



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

DANNY IN

WONDER- LAND

THERE IN THAT GLASS TOWER, IS YOUR NEXT MISSION, DANNY. A LOVELY PRINCESS LIES ASLEEP THERE - UNDER THE SPELL OF A WITCH!

GEE! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRINCESS!

DANNY MADE A WISH ONE NIGHT - WITH ALL HIS HEART AND SOUL, AND HIS WISH CAME TRUE. HE WAS TAKEN TO THE LAND OF WONDERS BY THE QUEEN FAIRY!



VERY WELL! YOU SHALL! PRESTO! THERE SHE IS!

GOLLY... (GULP) SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

I'LL RESCUE HER, QUEEN FAIRY! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

YOU MUST KILL THE WICKED WITCH, DANNY!

THIS IS THE ONLY WEAPON I CAN GIVE YOU!

GEE WHIZ! WHAT A SWELL LOOKIN' SWORD!

"DANNY AND SNAPPER SET OUT ON THEIR QUEST!"

WE CAN LICK THAT WITCH AN' HER DRAGON, HUH, SNAPPER?

ARF!
ARF!

GEE! WE'VE WALKED A LONG WAY! I'M THIRSTY! LOOK! A STREAM!



BOY! IT LOOKS NICE AND CLEAR AND COLD! C'MON LET'S DRINK!



SNIFF

DANNY, DANNY! DON'T DRINK! DON'T DRINK!

SNAPPER! WHERE'D THAT VOICE COME FROM?



HERE DANNY! THIS WATER IS BEWITCHED! IF YOU DRINK IT YOU'LL TURN TO A FISH JUST LIKE I DID. I WAS THE PRINCESS' HAND MAID. HER ARMY ALSO HAS BEEN TURNED TO FISH! ONLY THE FISH'S AMULET WHICH HANGS ABOUT HER NECK CAN LIFT THE SPELL!



WHILLIKERS! THANKS FOR TELLIN' ME! I'LL GET THAT AMULET AND BREAK THE SPELL!



A CASTLE BEYOND THE FOREST!...THAT'S THE WITCH'S CASTLE, SNAPPER!



YIP, YIP!

SNAPPER! L...LOOK! THE DRAGON! IT'S BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!



ROAR! ROAR!





RUN, SNAPPER! ... IT'S COMIN' AFTER US! THIS SAPLING! ... I GOT A PLAN!



BOY! THIS SWORD THE FAIRY QUEEN GAVE ME SURE IS SHARP



DANNY USES THE SAPLING AS A POLEVAULT, AND-



LANDING ON THE MONSTER'S HEAD DANNY PLUNGES THE MAGIC SWORD DEEP INTO THE DRAGON'S EYE!



WE DID IT, SNAPPER! WE DID IT! THE DRAGON'S DEAD!



NOW WE GOTTA GET THE WITCH'S AMULET! C'MON, SNAPPER!



GOLLY! THIS IS A SCARY PLACE. LET'S GO UP THESE STEPS... QUIET! ...VERY QUIET!

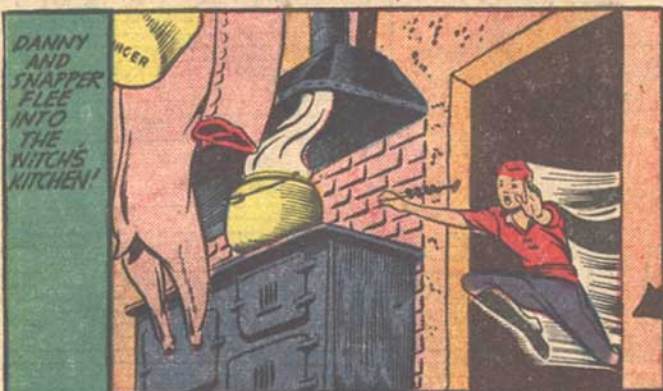
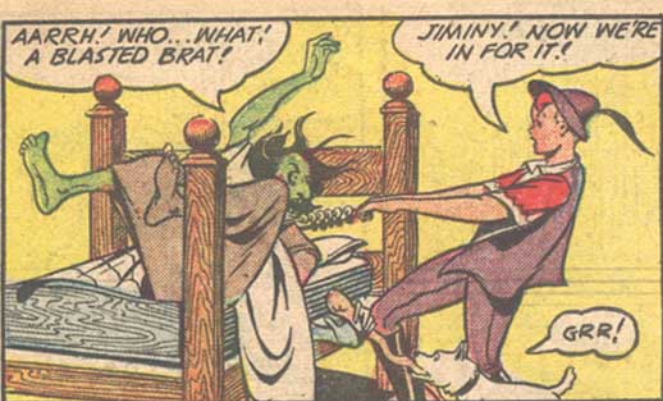


GEE! WE'RE IN THE WITCH'S BEDROOM! ...N SHE'S ASLEEP!



BRRR... RUMPH... Z...Z... Z...

THE AMULET! IF I CAN ONLY GET IT WITHOUT WAKIN' HER! SHHH... SNAPPER!





MY TEETH!
I'VE DROPPED
MY TEETH!

DANNY KICKS THE WITCH TOWARD THE OVEN!

BANG!

IN YOU
GO!

YOU WON'T USE YOUR WICKED
TRICKS ON ANYBODY, ANY
MORE

HELP !!
...LET ME
OUT!

NOW WE GOTTA GO
BACK TO THE GLASS
TOWER AND LIFT THE
PRINCESS' SPELL!

HIP!

PRINCESS!
WAKE UP! ...
YOU'RE FREE
NOW!

THE PRINCESS BEGINS TO STIR AS A WIND
ING STAIRCASE MAGICALLY APPEARS
AROUND THE GLASS TOWER!

WH... WHERE AM I?... OH!
THE WITCH'S SPELL!
SOMEONE HAS FREED
ME!



YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO SAVED ME!
HOW CAN I
EVER THANK
YOU?



SNIFF
SNIFF!

HIYA, PRINCESS
... YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
THANK ME!

WHERE ARE WE
GOING NOW?

TO THE EN-
CHANTED STREAM!
I'M GONNA RE-
LEASE YOUR
SOLDIERS
'N YOUR
HORSES,
AN' MAIDS!



NOW WATCH! I
HOLD OUT THE
MAGIC AMULET,
AND -



GRACIOUS
THOSE FISH!
THEY'RE FLY-
ING OUT OF
THE WATER!

THE FISH BECAME THE PRINCESS' SOLDIERS
AND MAIDS, AND THE ROCKS BECAME HORSES
AND CHARIOT!!



THERE YOU ARE
PRINCESS... JUST
LIKE THEY ALL
USED TO BE!

OH YOU SWEET,
DEAR BRAVE
BOY! (SMACK)

HEY!... WHAT..
AW GEE!...!
CUT IT OUT!



G'BYE, PRINCESS!
'N DON'T BE
SCARED OF ANY
WITCHES!.. I'LL
ALWAYS BE
AROUND!


GOODBYE,
DANNY!
AND THANK
YOU AGAIN!

YIP
YIP!



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES WITH
DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP!

THE COMET



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

THELMA GORDON
ARRIVES AT THE SCENE
OF THE DISASTER

WHAT!! ANOTHER
TENEMENT COLLAPSED.
YEAH! THANK YOU! I'LL
SEND A REPORTER
RIGHT OUT

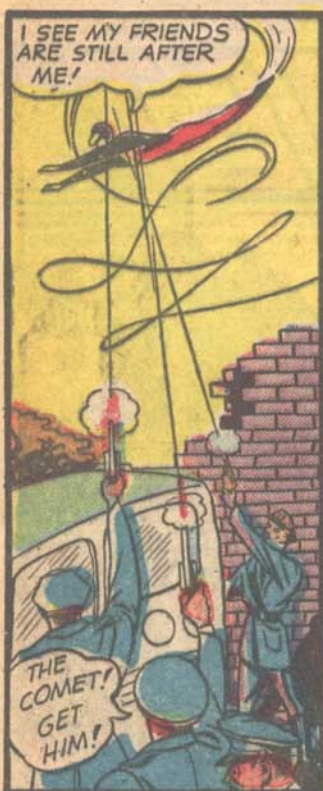
GOOD HEAVENS! THE
FOURTH ONE THIS
MONTH!

KEEP BACK,
LADY, SOME
FOLKS ARE TRAPPED
IN THERE

TRY TO GET MORE
HELP, KELLEY! IF WE
DON'T GET THOSE FOLKS
OUT IN A FEW MINUTES
IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
THEY CAN'T
LIVE MUCH
LONGER!

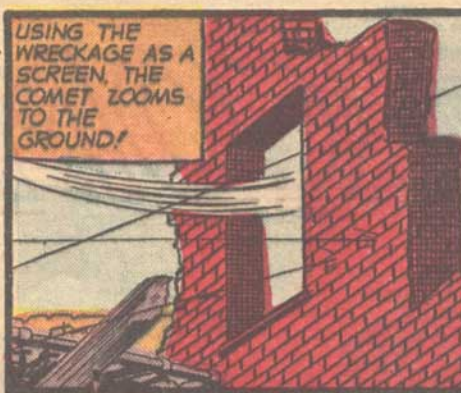
RACING THROUGH
THE SKY ABOVE THE
CITY - THE COMET!

THIS IS IT ALL
RIGHT! I HOPE
I'M IN TIME
TO HELP!



I SEE MY FRIENDS ARE STILL AFTER ME!

THE COMET! GET HIM!



USING THE WRECKAGE AS A SCREEN, THE COMET ZOOMS TO THE GROUND!



I'VE GOT TO GET IN HERE SOMEHOW! AND I HOPE THE COPS LAY OFF- FOR A FEW MINUTES!



HELP! MY BOY-HE'S DYING! I DON'T CARE ABOUT MYSELF, BUT GET MY BOY OUT!



HMM! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THIS! I'VE GOT TO CUT THOSE STEEL BEAMS!



RAISING HIS VISOR, THE COMET BLASTS THE GIRDERS WITH THE DISINTEGRATING RAYS FROM HIS EYES!



THANKS COMET!

EASY NOW! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT YOUR BOY WILL RECOVER, TOO!



AFTER SAVING THE HELPLESS VICTIMS, THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY OUT.



AS THE COMET REAPPEARS AGAIN...

GOSH! HE SAVED THEIR LIVES! WHY WHAT ARE YOU SHOOTING AT HIM FOR?



THE COMET BLASTS A HOLE IN THE PAVEMENT!

SO WHAT! IF HE SAVED THEIR LIVES HE PROBABLY HAD A GOOD STRONG REASON FOR IT! THAT GUY'S A COP KILLER, AND HE'S WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER!

WHAT'S THAT?

IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA IF I FOUND OUT WHO OWNS THOSE TENEMENTS, AND WHY THEY'RE SO POORLY CONSTRUCTED!



I SEE WHERE I'M LIABLE TO HAVE A LITTLE MORE TROUBLE! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FAST TRIP THIS TIME!

LOOK!!

DISASTER!!

MOTORCYCLE AND SQUAD CAR DIVISIONS SPEED TO-WARDS THE DEPARTMENT OF RECORDS!

CALLING ALL CARS! THE COMET WAS JUST SEEN BREAKING INTO THE HALL OF RECORDS! GO THERE AT ONCE!



LEAVING THE HALL OF RECORDS, THE COMET FLASHES TO THE GOVERNMENT BUREAU OF FILES!



SAM HARVEY OWNS ALL THOSE BUILDINGS - BUT THE LAW DOESN'T SEEM TO FORCE HIM TO FIX 'EM UP!

AND HERE'S THE WHOLE EXPLANATION! HE'S STILL OPERATING UNDER THE OLD SAFETY REGULATIONS AND THERE'S NOTHING THE LAW CAN DO ABOUT IT!

PROCEED TO THE BUREAU OF FILES! THE COMET WAS LAST SEEN ENTERING THERE!

SURROUND THE BUILDING AND CLOSE IN CAUTIOUSLY! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!



WELL, WELL, WELL!
A RECEPTION COMMITTEE
HAS BEEN ARRANGED
FOR ME!

THE COMET ZIG-ZAGS
DOWN THE CORRIDOR

GET HIM, MEN!
HE CAN'T GET
AWAY!

HERE HE COMES!

THERE HE GOES!

NOW, NOW!
MUSTN'T
SHOOT!

YEOW!

GONE! RIGHT
THROUGH THE
STREET & CEMENT,
SEWER PIPES AND ALL.

LATER THAT NIGHT

I'M AFRAID
THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY TO HANDLE
GENTS LIKE HARVEY.

zzzzzz....



THE COMET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HOW CAN YOU SLEEP WHILE THE PEOPLE IN YOUR BUILDINGS ARE BEING KILLED?



I CAN'T HELP IT IF SOME OF MY BUILDINGS CATCH FIRE! OR COLLAPSE! BESIDES I'M WITHIN THE LAW! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO ME! GET OUT!!



DON'T BE SO SURE OF YOURSELF! THE LAW MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TOUCH YOU - BUT I CAN!



I'M GOING TO LET YOU SPEND THE NIGHT IN ONE OF YOUR FIRE TRAPS AND SEE IF YOU CAN STILL SLEEP SO PEACEFULLY

HELP!



IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, YOU JUST BOUGHT A VACANT BUILDING ON THE EAST SIDE! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO LOOK IT OVER MORE CLOSELY BEFORE YOU RENT THE ROOMS!



THIS WAY, YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER IDEA OF THE LIVING CONDITIONS YOU FORCE ON POOR PEOPLE!



SO LONG, HARVEY! PLEASANT DREAMS!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!



IN THE HALL OUTSIDE, THE COMET PAUSES TO IGNITE SOME OLD NEWSPAPERS.



WHEN HE SMELLS THE SMOKE AND SEES THE FLAMES HE'LL KNOW THE TERROR HIS RENTERS HAVE KNOWN!!



LET ME OUT! OPEN THIS DOOR! HELP! HELP!



I'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!

WHY SHOULD I SAVE YOU? WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?



ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!



ALL RIGHT, HARVEY! I'VE NEVER HARMED A MAN, INTENTIONALLY, IN MY LIFE! I'LL SAVE YOU!



ON OUR WAY TO YOUR OFFICE, I'LL TURN IN THE FIRE ALARM - FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!



THAT'S RIGHT, HARVEY, PUT YOUR SIGNATURE ON THOSE PAPERS. THEY LEGALLY COMPEL YOU TO REMODEL YOUR BUILDINGS. NOW START FIGURING YOUR PROFITS!

YES! YOU'LL NOT ONLY MAKE MORE MONEY - YOU'LL MAKE IT WITHOUT JEOPARDIZING THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE?



MODERN PLUMBING, NEW FIRE-PROOF DOORS, ALL STEEL CEILING BEAMS... WHY THIS RUNS INTO BIG MONEY!

SURE IT DOES! BUT NOW LOOK AT YOUR LOWER INSURANCE RATES - HIGHER RENTS



COMET! I JUST FIGURED OUT, I'LL MAKE MORE MONEY THIS WAY THAN THE OTHER! WHY DIDN'T YOU EXPLAIN THIS TO ME BEFORE?

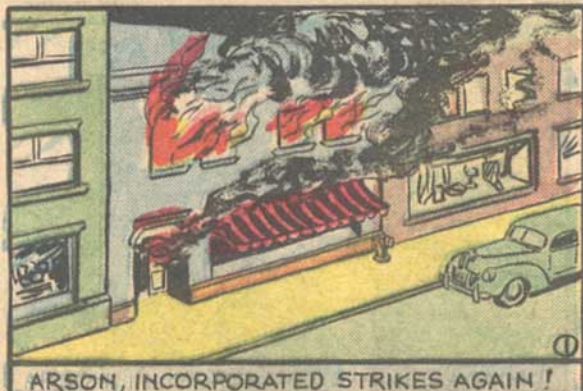


COMET, SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO HAVE THE BEST NIGHT'S SLEEP I'VE HAD IN TWENTY YEARS!

THE COMET APPEARS IN EACH ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

THE FIREBALL

TED TYLER, A CITY FIREMAN, HAS GAINED THE POWER TO CONTROL FIRE, AS THE RESULT OF AN ACCIDENT IN A CHEMICAL FACTORY. HE ASSUMES THE IDENTITY OF "THE FIREBALL" - SWORN ENEMY OF ALL THOSE WHO USE FIRE FOR EVIL PURPOSES



YOU GOT ALL THAT'S COMING-

NOW GET OUT BEFORE WE GET SORE



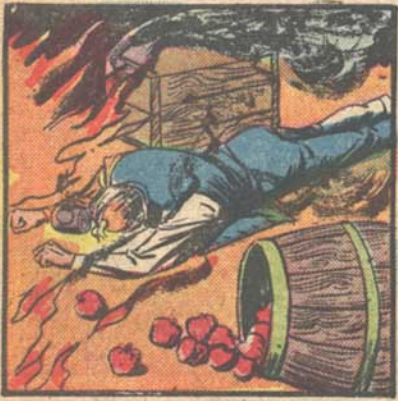
IN ANOTHER STORE -

LISTEN, POP... YA NEED DOUGH AND WE'RE GONNA HELP YA I DON'T WANT GET IT THAT KIND OF MONEY!



HE ASKED FOR IT!

COME ON, JOE, WE'LL BURN THE DUMP ANYWAY



A FIRE! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE FIREBALL!



AS HE RUSHES INTO THE INFERNO THE FLAMES ARE DRAWN INTO HIS SUPER-HEATED BODY, AND--



THE FIRE GOES OUT!



OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!

LOOK! THE FIRE IS OUT!

LET'S GO BACK!

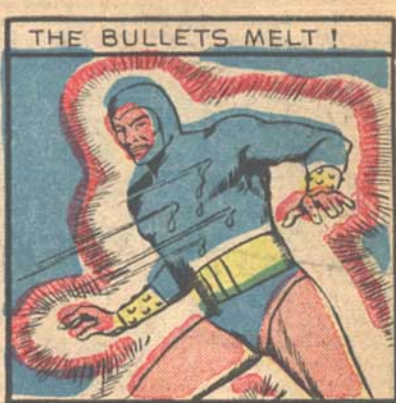
ARSON, INC. - THEY SAID OHH-H!

POP!





THE FIREBALL!
GET HIM!



THE BULLETS MELT!



HE'S INHUMAN!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



I'LL GET
THEM LATER.
I BETTER GET
BACK TO THE
CHIEF



I'M CONVINCED NOW THAT
THERE'S AN ORGANIZED GANG
OF ARSONISTS, KNOWN AS ARSON
INC. — AND I'M GOING TO
GET THEM — AND
AVENGE POP'S
DEATH



THE FIREBALL! BAH!
YOU ARE A COUPLE
OF FOOLS! NOW, GO
OUT AND BRING THAT
MEDDLER, THE
FIRE BALL, TO ME!



THE FIREBALL WILL
TURN UP QUICK WHEN
HE SEES THIS FIRE
— AND THEN WE
NAB HIM!

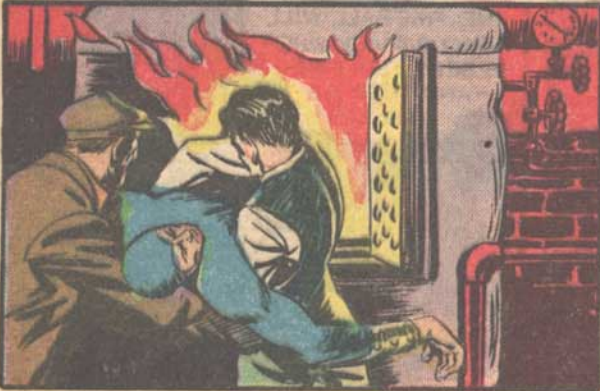


THE FIREBALL DETECTS THE FIRE!

A FIRE AT
THE OLD
WAREHOUSE!
MORE WORK
FOR THE
FIREBALL!



TRAPPED??





NOW TO SEE WHAT THE BOSS LOOKS LIKE—?
— HOLY SMOKE!



WELL CHIEF, HERE'S YOUR ARSON, INC., LEADER. YOU'LL FIND THE REST OF THEM PATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE POLICE

HAINES! WELL I'LL BE...



WELL TED, I GUESS YOU'VE TAUGHT JOHN HAINES A LESSON.

YES SIR... IF YOU PLAY WITH FIRE, YOU ARE SURE TO BE BURNT



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE FIREBALL IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS...

Win This Gas Model

PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT



Wing Span, 46 in.
Length Overall, 26 1/2 in.
Fuselage Cross Section, 10 sq. in.
Wing Area, 254 sq. in.
Weight, 16 oz.

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded if the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier" have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB, 16 Capper Building, TOPEKA, KANSAS



Bore and Stroke
5/8 in.
R. P. M. 177
R. P. M. 2,000
Displacement
1.185
Propeller
3 1/2 in. Dia.
4 in. Pitch
Static Thrust
20 oz.
Weight, 5 oz.

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY BIRO



SERGEANT BOYLE, WHEN LAST INTERVIEWED, SAID: (QUOTE) "I'VE BEEN IN THIS MAN'S WAR SINCE IT BEGAN, AND NEVER ONCE HAVE I TURNED FROM MY DUTY, BUT IF I GET ANOTHER ORDER TO TEAM UP WITH THAT HAIR-BRAINED CORPORAL COLLINS, I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY DISCIPLINE"

YOU'RE SURE NOW YOU HAVE NO ENGLISH SOLDIER NAMED COLLINS REGISTERED HERE?

AND IF HE CALL, YOU WANT ME TELLA HIM HE ISA GO TO ENGLAND RIGHTA WAY... - GOOD?

SUCH GRATITUDE! WHY, IF WE HADN'T CLEAR-ED THE WAY FOR COLLINS AND THAT RED-CROSS TRAIN, THEY NEVER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN TO GREECE.



OUR SPECIALTY GREEK SALAD THE BEST IN TOWN

IMAGINE! WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK AND THEY GET MAD, BE - CAUSE WE GET SOME CREDIT!

WE HAVA THE GOOD GREEK SPECIAL! IT ISA FITA FOR A KINGA!

SUITS ME? BRING ON THE VITLES AND DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU TO SAY!

SUDDENLY...



BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG!

THE ITALIANS ARE BACK!
MAKE FOR THE HILLS...
DOUBLE TIME!



OOH! THEY'RE BACK AGAIN! THOSE ITALIANS AND GREEKS THEY HAVVA CAPTURE THISA SIXA TIME!

TONIES OR NO TONIES, BRING ON THAT GREEK SALAD!



OUR SPECIALTY SPAGHETTI A LA ITALIAN

NO MORE GREEK SALAD!



I MAKA MY HEADQUARTERS HERE!

YESA GENERAL! DEESA HOTEL, SHE'S GOOD. I SEARCHA PLACE UPSIDE DOWN!



OH, OH! THEY'RE IN HERE! I HEAR 'EM! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, TWERP! THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US, YET! LOOKS LIKE WE'D BETTER POSTPONE OUR MESS.



YOU MUSTA GET OUTA HERE, QUEEK!!! THEY WEEL SHOOTA YOU TO PIECES!

BEHIND THAT CURTAIN, TWERP!



ARE YOU HIDIN' GREEK SOLDIERS HERE? SPEAKA UP!!!

HEY! LOOKA TH' TABLE!

NN-NO! I AMA SWEAR. I HATE-A DA GREEKS LIKE DA POISON! I LOVA DA ITALIANS!



GRUMPH!! THEN WHY ISA DIS TABLE SETA FOR TWO?

ER- ITSA ALL SET FOR YOUR GENERAL AND YOU! THAT PROVE IT! YES? NO? YES!!



HA! HA! LOOKA, CAPITANO! ALMO'S I BELIEVE WHATA HE SAY! HA HA!



SO HE PLAY HIDE-A AND SEEKA! I GEEVA YOU THREE TO COME OUDA DERE! WUN-TWO - THREE! GOODBABY FOREVER!



CARAMBA! DEY ESCAPE A QUITA DA WINDOW! AFTER DEM, PRONTO!



IT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS ABOUT MY BOOTS, BUT THESE PEBBLES.

SHUT UP, TWERP! THEY'RE COMING!

DEADA END! THEY NOT INA HERE! WE WILL TURN EVERY STONE! THEY MUSTA BE CAPTURE!



OH BOY! THEY'RE GOING AWAY!



WE FOUND THEM DOWN AN ALLEY. SHALL I LOCKA 'EM UP?

LOCK 'EM UP? HAH!



WE HAVA NO TIME WID FEEDING PRISONERS! TAKA DEM OUT ANDA SHOOTA 'EM DEAD!



GOSH! SARGE! DON'T WHAT'LL WE DO? GIVE UP IT SURE LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR US, GOSH! HOPE, KID, YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET!



THEY DONTA WANT BLINDPOLD -SO SHOULDER ARMS. READY... AIM...

GOOD-BY S-SARGE

BABY! THIS PLASTER IS LOOSE FROM GUNSHOT!



FIRE!

AND IT CRUSHES TO SAND IN MY FIST - COME ON, TWERP. LET'S GO!

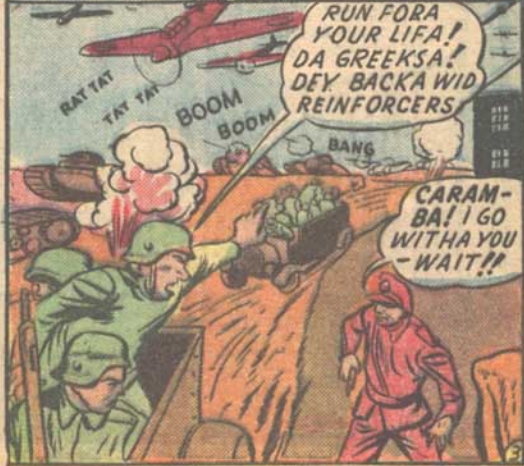
ZABAGLIONE? MV EYES!



HALT, SMARTA GUYS! ... NO-DONTA! I'D MOOCHA RATHER SHOOTA YOU MYSELF!

HE'S GOT A BEAD ON US, SARGE! HE'LL GET US BOTH!

WE'LL JUST HAVA TO PRAY HE MISSES! WEAVE FROM SIDE TO SIDE!



RAT TAT TAT TAT BOOM BOOM

RUN FORA YOUR LIFA! DA GREEKSA! DEY BACKA WID REINFORCERS

CARAMBA! I GO WITHA YOU - WAIT!!



NOW IT'S DA GREEKS!
DEY ARE BACK!
PASTAFASOOL!
STROMBATS!



MURTS!



YOU? DEY TOOKA YOU OUT TO SHOOTA! YOU DEAD?
THEY CAN'T DO THAT TO US!!! BRING ON THAT ALTERNATIN' SPECIAL!



SAY, ACIDOPHILLUS! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BOOTS?

ONE-A ITALIAN SOLDIER, HE LIKES DA DEM VERRA MUCH!



IF THOSE SPAGHETTIES EVER COME BACK, I PERSONALLY WILL MURDER ONE-!

CHOW AT LAST! BOY, THIS GREEK SALAD OF YOURS HAD BETTER BE GOOD!



THEY'RE BACK!?

TAT RAT TAT
BOOM!
BANG
BANG
BOOM!
BAM
RAT TAT



THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS. C'MON, WE'LL HIDE UP HERE!

I CAN HEAR THAT TONY GENERAL'S FOG HORN VOICE!

YOU CAN'T HIDE UP THERE! THEY WEE' FIND YOU! I'LL BE SHOT AS A SPY! PASTAFASOOL!



GOOD! THE TABLE WASA ALL SET FOR ME AGAIN! BRING MY SPAGHETTI !! AND I'LL TAKE ALLA DISPATCHES IN HERE!

Y-YES S-SIR!

HEAR THAT! BRING THE GENERAL HIS FOOD, PRONTO!



I READA THAT DISPATCHA WHEN I EATA DA SPAGET! MUSSOLINI, HE GOTTA NO WORRY ABOUT DA GREEK GOLD!



I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO READ WHAT THAT SAYS!

WHAT? IL DUCE SAY DAT? GIMME PEN AND PAPER!



HE'S WRITING TO IL DUCE... IT'S ABOUT THE GREEK GOLD THEY STOLE FROM THE TREASURY

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN A CLOSET! MAYBE--

ONE OF US COULD GET HELP! WITH THIS DISGUISE



DON'T BE DUMB! WE'RE NOT IN THIS WAR TO RUN OUT ON IT! GIVE ME THAT SUIT--



SPUMONI SIR

NO! GET OUTA HERE-- I GOT IMPORTANT BIZZNIZ



SO IF I DON'T COMA BACK WID DA GOLDA I GETTA LIQUIDATE, EH?



WELL, YOU GIVA DIS DISPATCHA TO HEEM, PRONTO. SCREM!

YES, SIR



POSSST! YOU LIKA SOME NICE-A SPAGHETT FOR YOUR SO LONGA TRIPA? COME!



I'LL HAVE TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP QUIETLY

YOU HAVA DA DIRTY WORKA TO DO IN DISA WAR

YOU SAID IT! CITIZENS LIKA YOU ARE DA REAL HEROES! HELPA MELIKA DIS! I LIKA DA SPAGHETT!



GET OUT FROM UNDER THAT BED AND COME ON! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT ITALIAN DISPATCH!!



WELL HIDE IN THIS DARK ALLEY

OUCH! MY TOES ARE TAKING AN AWFUL BEATING! OUCH!



CAREFUL, TWERP! SLIGHT UPHILL HERE! OH, OH, DEAD END! WELL WAIT HERE-- DARN! I'M OUT OF MATCHES! NOW I CANT READ THIS DISPATCH!

IT'S EVEN MONEY THAT THE GREEKS TAKE THIS TOWN ONCE AGAIN. BOY, IT'S DARK IN HERE! OUCH! MY TOES!



ALL CLEAR!



JEEPS! WE'RE INSIDE A TRUCK AN' IT'S MOVING!

WE MUST'VE WALKED INTO A GARAGE LIGHT! GOOD! NOW WE CAN READ THIS DISPATCH!



OFFICIAL FASCIST COMMUNIQUE -

DEAR IL DUCE !!!
AT TWO O'CLOCK IN A TRUCK
ARRIVE AT AN APPOINTED
FIELD. WILL MEET IT,
AND TRANSFER IT INTO
YOUR HIP POCKET. DON'T
WORRY
YOUR SERVANT,
GEN. BURPO



I'VE GOT IT! THIS MUST BE THE GOLD TRUCK!



NOW, I'D SAY THAT WAS BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, TWERP! OF COURSE, YOU DOPE!



HURRY! LOAD THE GOLD! FORGET THE TRUCK, YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME!

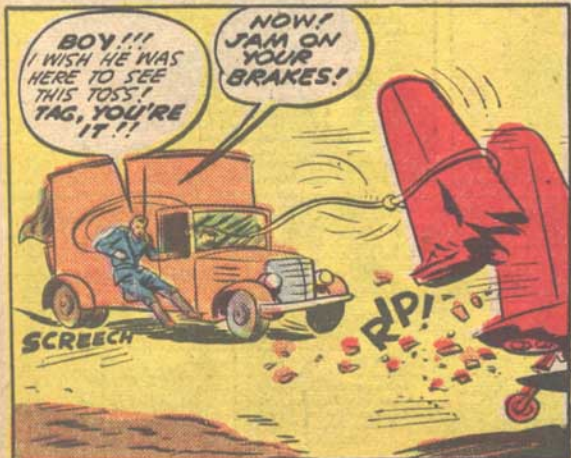
THIS IS A NEAT LITTLE SNEAK WAY OF TAKIN' THAT GOLD AWAY!



START DRIVING TWERP, AFTER THEM!!! HAND ME THE TOW ROPE, TWERP!

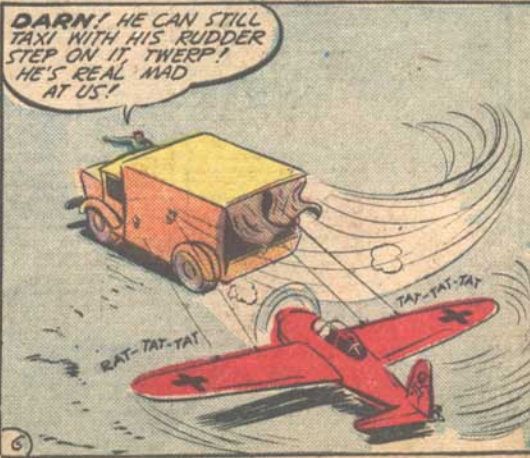


COLLINS WAS ONCE BRAGGING ABOUT THROWIN' THE LASSO!



BOY!!! I WISH HE WAS HERE TO SEE THIS TUSS! TAG, YOU'RE IT!!!

NOW! JAM ON YOUR BRAKES!



DARN! HE CAN STILL TAXI WITH HIS RUDDER STEP ON IT, TWERP! HE'S REAL MAD AT US!



RAT TAT -
-TAT TAT-
THESE GOAL POSTS MAY WIN THIS GAME OF TAG FOR US.



CRASH!
YIPPEE!



COME OUT! COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE! THE GAME'S OVER!



AFTER THEY LOAD IT, TWERP, TIE 'EM UP! I'LL KEEP 'EM COVERED!!!

STEP ON IT! YOU BLANKETY BLANK BLANK & G!! RAVIOLIS PRONTO!!!



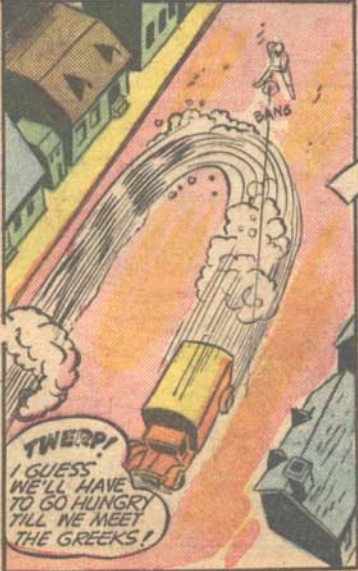
LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TOWN! MAYBE THE GREEKS HAVE IT AGAIN.

YEAH! AND I'D STILL LIKE TO SINK MY TEETH INTO THAT GREEK SALAD!



HALT!

OH, OH! ACIDOPHOLUS'S SPECIAL IS STILL SPAGHETTI! ABOUT FACE!!!



TWERP! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY TILL WE MEET THE GREEKS!



SAY! GO BACK AND SEARCH OUR PRISONERS MAYBE THEY HAVE SOME HARD TACK OR SOMETHING-



UGH!
GROAN!

HE'S BEEN BACK THERE A LONG TIME... HEY TWERP! HAVING ANY TROUBLE? YELL, IF YOU NEED HELP!

UGH!
OOOF!

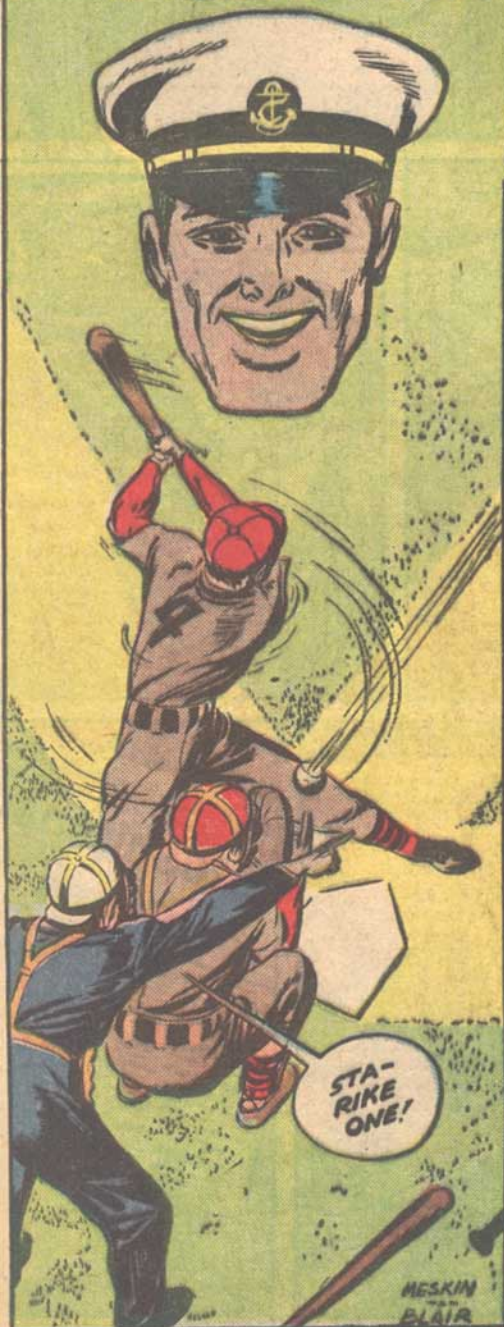


I SURE DO! THIS BLOKE'S RIGHT BOOT IS GIVIN' ME PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

SERGEANT BOYLE
ONCE AGAIN MEETS **CORPORAL COLLINS**
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS!**

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

SPRING BASEBALL PRACTICE AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY FINDS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, OF THE 'A' TEAM, AT BAT - FACING THE FIRE-BALL PITCHING OF HIS FRIEND, SHIPWRECK KELLY...



LEE TRIES TO DUCK THE WILD PITCH, BUT...





AT A "PRIVATE" GARAGE IN A NEAR-BY CITY...



WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO MUGGSY AN' LEO?



YEAH! THEY SHOULD A BEEN HERE BY NOW!

AH! HERE THEY ARE NOW!



THE CAR CONTAINING LEE SHOOTS UP THE RAMP...



TO AN ELABORATE WORKSHOP ON THE SECOND FLOOR!

HEY, MUGGSY! WHO'S THIS BIRD?

HE'S OKAY! I'M GONNA SPEAK TO TH' BOSS ABOUT HIM!



YOU WAIT HERE CHUM! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIX YOU FOR A GOOD JOB!

THANKS!



HMM! QUITE A LAY-OUT! THESE GUYS CAN MAKE A YELLOW PACKARD INTO A BLUE BUICK FASTER THAN ZAMBINI CAN SAY "ABACADABRA"!



I TELL YOU THIS KID'S OKAY, BOSS. AN' WE CAN USE HIM, AFTER LOSIN' ZANEY IN THAT CRACK-UP LAST WEEK!

ALL RIGHT, LEO! I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT. TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOW HIM HOW TO LIFT A BUGGY!

THAT NIGHT...



OKAY, SON!
HERE'S WHERE
YOU GO TO
WORK!



THESE SKELETON KEYS FIT ANY MODEL! WHEN YOU GET IN - PUT TH' JUMPER ON TH' IGNITION AND TAKE IT AWAY! WE'LL SEE YOU AT THE GARAGE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



STOP!
THIEVES!
POLICE!!!
MY CAR'S
BEING
STOLEN!



ATTENTION! ALL SQUAD CARS! BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR A RED SEDAN, STOLEN FIVE MINUTES AGO... LAST SEEN HEADING EAST ALONG HAMPTON STREET!



THERE IT GOES, SERGEANT! AFTER HIM!

DRILL HIS TIRES!



THE POLICE SCORE A DIRECT HIT. HIS CAR PLOWS INTO A TRAFFIC LIGHT!



OW! MY HEAD! WHAT-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? IN A CAR? HOW? I THOUGHT -SHIPWRECK TOSSED THAT OLD FIRE BALL AND-WHEW! I DON'T GET IT, BUT I SURE FEEL LIKE THE MORNING AFTER!



COME ON OUT, YOU! AND UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

KELLY! LOOK! IT'S THAT MISSING MIDDIE! I REMEMBER! WE'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER!



YOU'RE RIGHT!

NOW I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED! AFTER SHIPWRECK BEATED ME I THUMBED A RIDE TO THE CITY WITH A COUPLE OF FELLOWS AND -

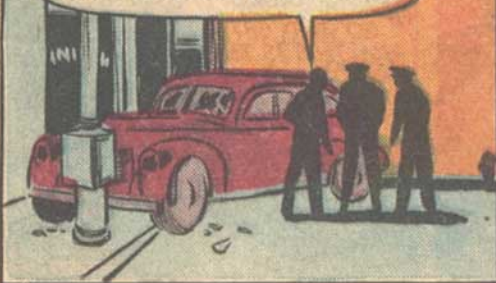


AND YOU ENDED UP BY STEALING A CAR, BUD! HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?



LEE TELLS HIS STORY TO THE PATROLMEN, AND FORMS A PLAN...

AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED! NOW, LET ME GO BACK THERE WITH THIS CAR AND THEN...

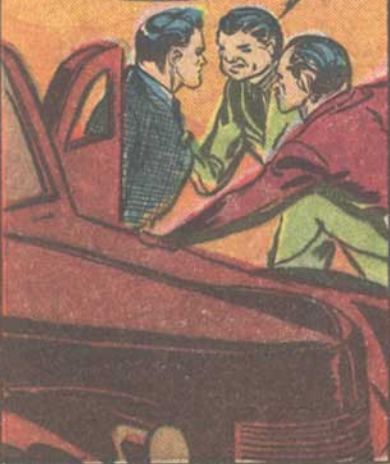


THE MIDSHIPMAN ARRIVES AT THE GARAGE AND SPEEDS UP THE RAMP IN THE STOLEN CAR...



THIS IS KNOWN AS A RIGHT CROSS TO THE PUSS - A PRIMARY MANEUVER IN INTER-COLLEGIATE BOXING!

WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, WISE GUY? ONE OF OUR LOOK-OUTS SAYS HE SEEN YOU GETTIN' AWFUL CHUMMY WITH A COUPLE OF BULLS! TALK FAST!





WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

RAISE YOUR HANDS!



WOW! I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS TO HAPPEN QUITE SO SOON

KILL 'IM! HE'S A STOOLIE!

BONK



OKAY, BOYS! GO AND GET 'EM THIS IS THE END OF THE HOT CAR RACKET IN THIS STATE!

BUT LEE'S POLICE ESCORT IS NOT FAR BEHIND!



WELL, SAMPSON-AS LONG AS OUR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE IS IN THE HANDS OF BOYS LIKE YOU, I DON'T THINK WE AMERICANS HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

I'M GLAD I WAS ABLE TO HELP-EVEN IF I DID START OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT



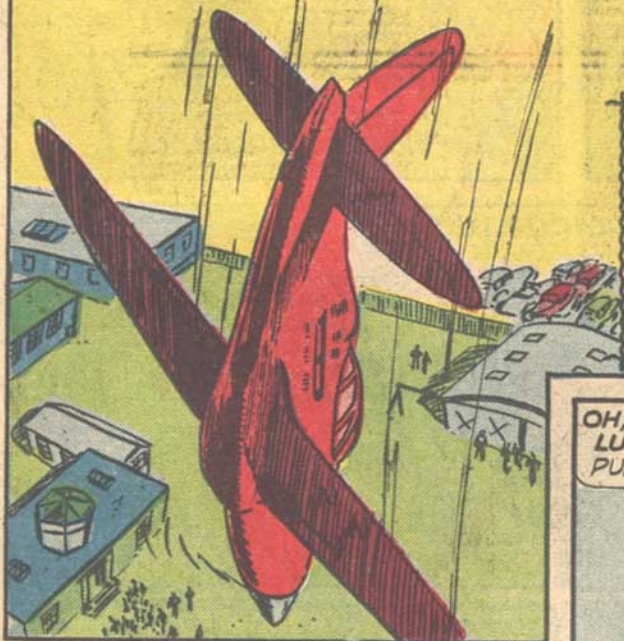
LATER...BACK AT THE ACADEMY

MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON-YOU WERE A.W.O.L. FOR THAT I'LL HAVE TO SENTENCE YOU TO AFTERNOON BASEBALL PRACTICE! BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME-CONGRATULATIONS, AND WELL DONE!

THANK YOU SIR!

ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN, WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP MAGAZINE

LUCKY LARSON



LUCKY LARSON, TEST PILOT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES, IS AT THE MOMENT TESTING ONE OF THE COMPANY'S NEWEST SHIPS AS HE SENDS IT PLUMMETING DOWN IN A SCREAMING 'POWER-DIVE'... WINGS STRAINING ALMOST TO THE BUCKLING POINT AS HE ROCKETS EARTHWARD AT OVER 500 MILES AN HOUR....



...MOUTH OPEN TO RELIEVE THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE ON HIS EAR-DRUMS!



OH, LUCKY!
LUCKY!
PULL OUT!

HE'S HOLDING
THAT DIVE
TOO LONG!

HE DID IT!
HE'S PULLED
HER OUT...
WHAT A
FLIER!



LUCKY, YOU
WERE WON-
DERFUL!

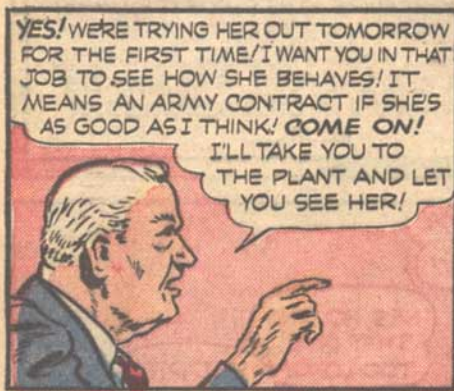
HIYA,
MAXINE!



I GOTTA KISS
YOU! I JUST
GOTTA!
SMACK!

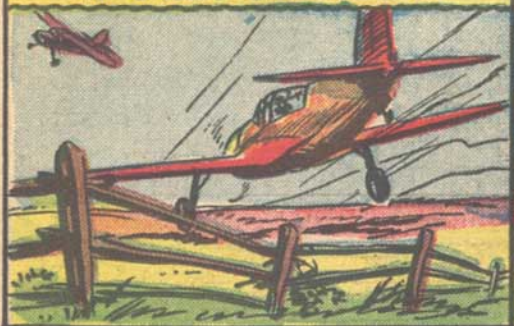
HEY, CUT IT
OUT! BEHAVE!

HAW,
HAW!





LUCKY TAKES THE PLANE'S CONTROLS
AND CIRCLES FOR A LANDING...



WHILE LUCKY IS ABSORBED IN MAKING REPAIRS
A CAR SPEEDS UP!



HEY!
WHAT'S
THIS?

DO NOT BE
SO FOOLISH
AS TO
MOVE!



FOREIGN SPIES! WELL I GOT
A STREAK OF FOOLISHNESS
IN ME ANYWAY, SO...!

SHOOT!
HIM!



A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES...



HAVE A HANDFUL
OF TEETH...YOUR
OWN!



A BULLET CREASES
LUCKY'S SKULL!

OOH!



HE WILL NOT BOTHER US -
QUICK, HANS! INTO THE PLANE
AND MAKE BLUEPRINTS OF
THE RADIO BEAM!

JA!



BUT THE SPIES HAVE OVERLOOKED MAXINE FLYING LOW ABOVE THEM.....



IT IS DONE!
HERR
IGOR!

GOOT!
AND NOW
VE GO!



JUST THEN LUCKY COMES TO!

OOOH! MY HEAD! THE SPIES...
THEY'RE LEAVING! THEY MUST
HAVE MADE A COPY OF THE
SECRET RADIO-BEAM!



LUCKY MAKES A DASH FOR THE CAR!

MADE IT!
MISTER! YOU GOT
YOURSELF ANOTHER
PASSENGER!



DOT PILOT AGAIN!
DIS TIME YOU DO
NOT ESCAPE!

THIS TIME YOU
DON'T CATCH
ME NAPPING!



JUST THEN...
LOOK!... DOT
PLANE...! WATCH
OUT!

WHAT IN...!
MAXINE...!
'SHE'LL
CRASH US!



HANS! BE
CAREFUL! THE
CAR....!

MOVE OVER,
ROADHOG!



BUT THE
DRIVER,
FRIGHTENED
BY THE
LOW
SWEEPING
PLANE,
LOSES
CONTROL OF
THE
WHEEL
AND..

THIS IS
WHERE
I GET
OFF!



WOW! -THOSE SPIES ARE PINNED IN THE WRECKAGE...AND THE CAR IS CATCHING FIRE...MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT

FOR ME TO RESCUE!



WHEW!...I ALMOST BURNED MY FACE OFF! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET TO THE OTHERS!



MAXINE COMES RUNNING DOWN THE SLOPE!

LUCKY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH! I'M OKAY! BUT YOU SURE DID A JOB ON THESE SPIES....THEY'RE DEADER THAN MACKERALS!



WELL, MR. SMARTY! DO YOU STILL THINK I CAN'T FLY!

HONEY! FOR MY DOUGH, YOU'D MAKE AN EAGLE LOOK LIKE A GROUND-HOG!



LATER...

HERE COMES LUCKY, BOSS!

YES..BUT THAT OTHER PLANE... WHY, IT'S MAXINE'S!



LUCKY TELLS MR. GARSON THE ENTIRE STORY!

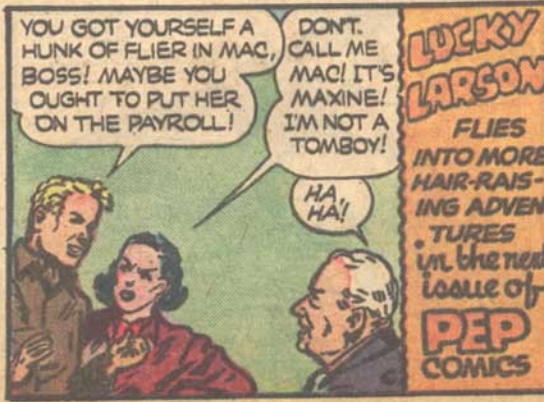
AND I BROUGHT BACK MORE THAN A PLANE THAT WORKS PERFECTLY...THERE'S A LIST OF ALL THE SPIES WHO WORK FOR US! I FOUND IT IN THE DEAD LEADER'S POCKET!



YOU GOT YOURSELF A HUNK OF FLIER IN MAC, BOSS! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO PUT HER ON THE PAYROLL!

DON'T CALL ME MAC! IT'S MAXINE! I'M NOT A TOMBOY!

HA HA!



LUCKY LARGON

FLIES INTO MORE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES in the next issue of **PEP COMICS**

CHERRY CREEK

THROUGH the heart of Denver, Colo., runs Cherry Creek. This stream, now flanked by impressive viaducts and imposing municipal buildings, was in pioneer days just a scratch on the prairie. For years at a time, its bed is as dry as a blotter. But sometimes when there is a big mountain storm, it becomes a raging torrent.

When flood waters flow the bed of Cherry Creek is a sifting, menacing swirl of quicksands. Humans, live stock and vehicles have become mired and slowly sucked from sight, while fording this stream in the early days.

About fifty years ago the flood waters of Cherry Creek undermined the City Hall of Denver, and among other things, a big safe containing municipal records sank in the quicksands, never to be recovered.

Gold in small quantities has been washed in the waters that sometimes flow in the usually dry bed of the stream but never has gold been found here in paying quantities. What little gold has been found, it is reasoned by mining engineers, has been washed down from the gold bearing ledges in the mountains. The country earth in and around Denver is practically devoid of native metals of any kind.



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of *Pep Comics*, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.

State of New York
County of New York]^{ss}

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the *Pep Comics* and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 587, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (if there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is— (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. No. 146, Reg. No. 2113

[SEAL]

HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL
DIFFERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

KAYO WARD



KAYO WARD, DYNAMIC HEAVYWEIGHT, AND ONLY THREAT TO THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN IS ONCE AGAIN BACK IN THE SQUARED ARENA, AFTER A FLING AT BEING A MOVIE STAR!

By
BOB WOOD

WELL, HERE WE ARE, CONNIE, BACK IN THE CITY! ... HEY LOOK THERE'S LEW BLACK, MY MANAGER!

KAYO!
KAYO! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK!

LEW, THIS IS MY PAL, PUNCHY NOZENBLOOM!

HIYA, LEW!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, PUNCHY!

I GOT YA A SHOT AT THE TITLE, KAYO! EVERY THING'S SET EXCEPT FOR THE SIGNIN'

SWELL, LEW! I'LL DRIVE CONNIE HOME! MEET YOU AT THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE!

GEE, CONNIE, YA DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO GET A MATCH WITH THE CHAMP! I'M REALLY NERVOUS!

I'M SURE YOU'LL WIN, KAYO!

LATER IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, JUST SIGN HERE AND THE MATCH IS ON!

BOY! KAYO WARD AGAINST TORNADO THOMPSON! IT'LL DRAW 'EM LIKE FLIES!

C'MON BOYS! SHAKE HANDS! LET'S GET GOING!

WHAT! ME SHAKE WIT' DAT BUM!

YOU'LL SEE PLENTY OF MY BOY'S HAND IN THE RING!



WHEN I GIT THROUGH WIT YA THEY'LL PICK YA UP WID A CARPET SWEEPER!

YOU'SE ARE A BLOWHARD, THOMPSON! I'LL DO MY TALKING IN THE RING!



WHY, YA PUNK! I GOT A GOOD MIND TO SLAP YER EARS OFF RIGHT NOW!



JUST TRY IT!

I'M SORRY I LOST MY HEAD, MIKE! I'LL SIGN RIGHT NOW!



THAT'S ALL RIGHT!



KAYO PREPARES TO LEAVE FOR TRAINING CAMP IMMEDIATELY!

NOW LOOK, KAYO! I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT EASY WHEN THE REPORTERS ARE WATCHIN'! I WANT 'EM TO THINK YOU'RE SOFT! IT'LL MAKE TORNADO OVERCONFIDENT!



I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, LEW!

ONE WEEK LATER...



THINK KAYO'LL WIN, JOE?

I DUNNO! TORNADO'S TOUGH, N' KAYO'S HAD A LONG LAY-OFF!

REMEMBER, KAYO... BZZ...Z...



HIYA, JUDGE!

WOW! KAYO'S PLENTY RUSTY! EVEN HIS SPARRING MATE IS GETTING TO HIM!



I HATE TO THINK WHAT TORNADO WILL DO TO HIM!

YEAH! IT LOOKS BAD!

OOF!



MEANWHILE IN THE ROOM OF A BROAD-WAY GAMBLER...
SO KAYO DOESN'T LOOK SO HOT, EH? GOOD!

YEAH, I SAW HIM EVERY DAY EXCEPT AT THEM SECRET PRACTICES!

SECRET PRACTICES! MAYBE LEW'S PULLIN' A FAST ONE! I GOT TOO MUCH DOUGH RIDIN' ON TORNADO TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!

WHERE ARE WE GOIN' DICE?

TO KAYO'S CAMP, I'M GONNA GET A LOAD O' THEM SECRET PRACTICES!

BACK AT CAMP...

YOU CAN LET LOOSE NOW, KAYO! THERE'S NO ONE WATCHING!

I BEEN WAITIN' FOR A GOOD WORKOUT!

THIS SPOT IS GOOD ENOUGH! I CAN LOOK RIGHT INTO THEIR CAMP FROM HERE!

BUT LEW IS WRONG FOR SOMEONE IS WATCHING... DICE BRADY!

WHAT A PUNCH! ATTA BOY KAYO!

BAM!

THAT DIRTY SHARP-SHOOTIN' BLACK! KEEPIN' WARD UNDER THE BLANKETS THAT WAY!

BOY! IF WARD CAN FIGHT LIKE THAT IN THE RING, TORNADO'S GONNA BE AN EX-CHAMP!

WELL—THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT! EVERY GUY'S GOT A PRICE! AND I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT KAYO'S IS—TO TAKE A DIVE!

THE TRAINING SESSION
OVER, KAYO AND PUNCHY
RETURN TO THE CITY!

I MADE RESERVATIONS
IN THIS HOTEL,
BOYS!

HOTEL CRANDON

HERE THEY COME!
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY
GO TO THEIR ROOM!

SURE,
DICE!

SOME LAY-
OUT, EH?



SOMEONE'S
AT THE
DOOR!

COME IN... WHY
IT'S DICE BRADY,
THE GAMBLER!

HELLO,
BOYS!



I GOT A NICE PROPOSITION,
FOR YOU BOYS! IT'S WORTH
A LOT OF DOUGH TO ME IF
YOU LOSE! NAME YOUR
PRICE!



HERE'S
MY ANSWER, YOU
DIRTY CHISELER!

OW!



I'LL HANDLE
THIS BUM,
KAYO!

GIVE 'EM A COUPLE
FOR ME!



SLUG ME, DICE BRADY,
WILL YA! YA SLUG NUTTY
TRAMP! I'LL SHOW YOU!



HE'S SHOT
PUNCHY!

KAYO! WATCH
OUT! HE'S PULLIN'
A GUN....OOOH!



CALL A DOCTOR, QUICK, LEW...
GEE, (GULP), RISKIN' YOUR LIFE
FOR ME! YA SHOULDN'T A'
DONE IT, PUNCHY OLE PAL!

HMM! THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS WOUND! HE'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!

THAT SETTLES IT! THE FIGHT'S OFF!



BUT KAYO! YA CANT! IT MEANS EVERYTHING! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

BUT, LEW! DONTCHA UNDERSTAND? PUNCHY.. MY PAL, HE'S...

KAYO... KAYO... YA... YA... GOTTA FIGHT! FER ME!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT..

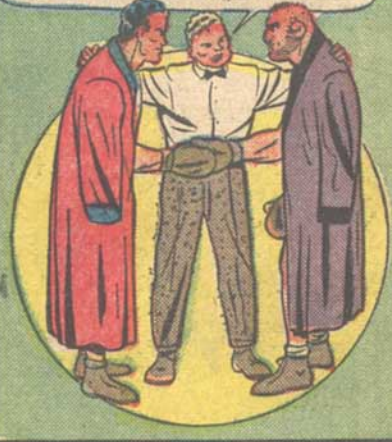
KAYO! YA GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT! TORNADO'LL KILL YA IF YA DONT!

I CAN'T HELP WORRYIN' ABOUT PUNCHY!



THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO START...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! COME OUT FIGHTING AND NO PUNCHING IN THE CLINCHES!



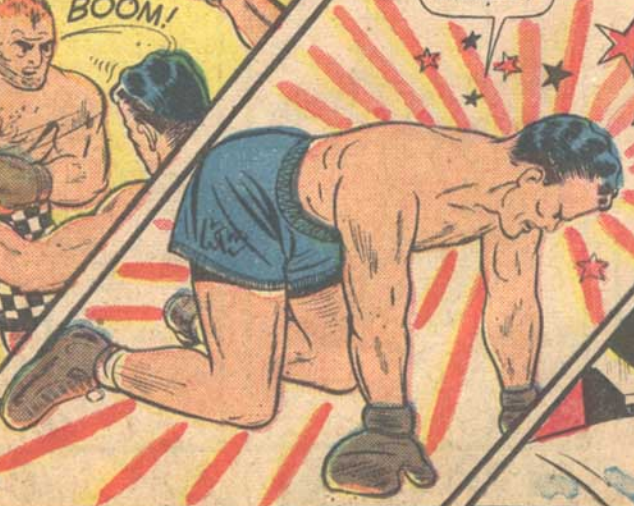
KAYO AND TORNADO SPAR AROUND FOR A WHILE...



THEN...



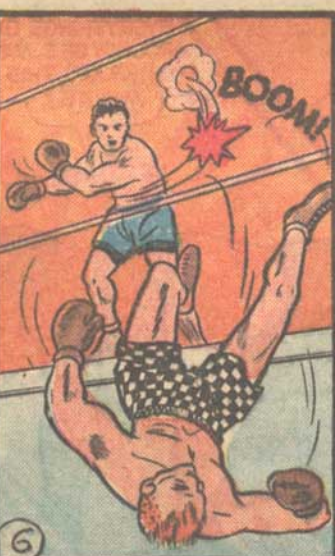
EVERYTHING'S GOIN' AROUND 'N AROUND! GEE, MAYBE PUNCHY'S DYIN' (GULP) THIS VERY MINUTE!



WHILE IN THE HOSPITAL..

GOSH! I CAN'T STAY HERE! KAYO IS TAKIN' A BEATIN'! I GOTTA GO TO HIM!





BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE COUNTRY ESTATE OF LORD COVERLEY. JEFFREY WYNDHAM, ONE NIGHT, STEPS OUT UPON THE LIBRARY BALCONY, AND —



AAARRGHH!



THE HOUSEHOLD, AWAKENED BY WYNDHAM'S ANGUISHED SHRIEKS, COME RUNNING IN ON A SCENE OF UNBELIEVABLE HORROR!



I'M GOING TO SUMMON SCOTLAND YARD IMMEDIATELY!

NO, ERIC! THOSE WORTHLESS BOUNDER'S WILL ONLY CAUSE SCANDAL. PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS ARE MORE DISCREET!



HANG DISCRETION, LLOYD?... HELLO, HELLO. OPERATOR. SCOTLAND YARD, PLEASE.



WELL, CHIEF, I START MY VACATION, NOW! GO TO IT, BENTLEY OLD BOY... YOU'VE EARNED IT.



HELLO! LORD COVERLEY TALKING..... THERE'S BEEN A MURDER... SEND ME YOUR BEST MAN, BENTLEY!

BUT LORD COVERLEY, WE HAVE OTHER COMPETENT MEN... I'LL SEND ONE OF THEM TO YOU!



NO. NO. I MUST INSIST!

IT'S MURDER AT THE COVERLEY'S ESTATE, BENTLEY! HIS LORDSHIP'S HOWLING FOR YOU! WHAT'LL I SAY?

DASH IT! OH WELL, TELL HIM ALL RIGHT!



I'M BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD... I BELIEVE I'M EXPECTED!

I'LL ANNOUNCE YOU, SIR!

NEVER MIND, JASON.... INSPECTOR—THIS WAY, PLEASE!



THIS IS MY BROTHER, SIR LLOYD COVERLEY, INSPECTOR.

HOW DO YOU DO! AND NOW IF YOU WILL SHOW ME THE VICTIM—YOUR FAMILY LAWYER, I BELIEVE YOU SAID!



DID ANY OF YOU SPILL WATER AROUND THIS BODY?

WHY, NO... BUT I NOTICED ICE CRYSTALS THERE, HE WAS PROBABLY DRINKING A COCKTAIL!



IS IT ALL RIGHT TO REMOVE THE BODY, NOW? NOT A PLEASANT THING TO HAVE AROUND, YOU KNOW!

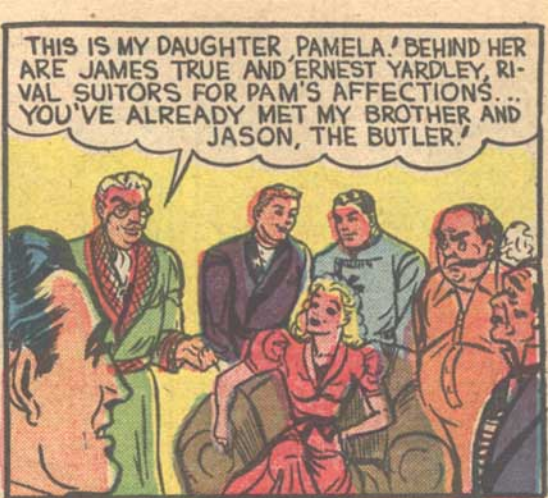
WHY, YES! I'VE SEEN ALL I HAVE TO!





IS EVERYBODY PRESENT, YOUR LORDSHIP?

YES!... I'LL MAKE THE INTRODUCTIONS!



THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, PAMELA! BEHIND HER ARE JAMES TRUE AND ERNEST YARDLEY, RIVAL SUITORS FOR PAM'S AFFECTIONS... YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY BROTHER AND JASON, THE BUTLER!



HMM! RIVAL SUITORS, EH?... TELL ME, WAS EVERYBODY PRESENT WHEN YOU ALL RUSHED UP TO THE BODY?

NO!... JASON WASN'T!



I WAS IN THE KITCHEN BUSY WITH MY CHORES!

BUSY STEALING, YOU MEAN? I'VE TOLD ERIC TIME AND AGAIN TO DISCHARGE THIS CRIMINAL! HE'S PROBABLY THE MURDERER!



ALWAYS PICKIN' ON ME!... SOMEDAY I'LL CUT YER BLARSTED 'EART OUT!

HERE, JASON!... STOP THAT, I SAY!

SEE! I TOLD YOU HE'S A KILLER!



THE VICTIM'S THROAT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN CUT BY A VERY SHARP KNIFE... TAKEN FROM THE KITCHEN, PERHAPS! WILL SOMEONE SHOW ME THERE?

I WILL, INSPECTOR!



... AND SO INSPECTOR, MY FATHER WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM AUSTRALIA, DOESN'T FAVOR EITHER JIM OR ERN-IE!



HE THINKS BOTH ARE FORTUNE-HUNTERS!

I SEE!... THAT'S A RATHER ODD PIPE LEADING FROM THE FRIGIDAIRE!

AND THE REFRIGERATOR'S OFF
AREN'T YOU AFRAID THE
FOOD WILL SPOIL?

IT'S THAT JASON.
HE'S SO CARE-
LESS!

BENTLEY'S KEEN EARS, SUD-
DENLY HEAR A FAINT WHIR-
RING NOISE...

LOOK! MISS PAMELA...
THE LIGHTS! THEY'RE
FLICKERING! GOOD LORD!
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDER-
STAND!

MEANWHILE...

MISS PAMELA WISHES
TO SEE YOU IN
THE LIBRARY
AT ONCE,
SIR JAMES!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
DOWN
JASON

WONDER WHAT PAM WANTS?
PAM! WHERE ARE
YOU? MAYBE SHE'S
STEPPED OUT ON
THE BALCONY...

MENACING EYES LOOK DOWN
ON THE BALCONY--WAITING FOR
THE EXCITED FIGURE TO APPEAR.

SUDDENLY BENTLEY
DASHES IN...

JIMMY! GET
OFF THAT
BALCONY!
QUICK!

INSPECTOR!
WHA...
WHA...

WHEE

WHEN! THE THING THAT
GASHED MY CANE THIS
WAY, WAS INTENDED
FOR YOUR THROAT!

B.. BUT WHO..
WHY...

I SHALL HAVE THE ANSWER
TO ONE OF THOSE QUES-
TIONS VERY SHORTLY!
CALL EVERYBODY DOWN.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

I WILL!

JIMMY IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD

THE MURDERER TRIED TO STRIKE AGAIN, LORD COVERLEY! THERE WAS A WIERD SILVERY FLASH ACCOMPANIED BY AN EERIE WHISTLE!

INCREDIBLE! WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR?

HERE I AM, YOUR LORDSHIP! READY TO DISCLOSE THE MURDERER!

JASON! WHY DID YOU TELL MR. TRUE THAT PAM WANTED TO SEE HIM? SHE NEVER TOLD YOU THAT!
NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY!

YOU CAN'T PIN THIS ON ME! I'LL.....

YOU WRETCH! YOU SHAN'T ESCAPE!

THANK YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP!

THERE! HE SHAN'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE, INSPECTOR! YOU MAY TAKE HIM AWAY!

THANK YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP!

BUT JASON IS NOT THE MURDERER... HE IS MERELY AN ACCOMPLICE! IF YOU WILL FOLLOW ME, I SHALL SHOW YOU WHO HE IS?

INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS WHO THE MURDERER IS! DO YOU? MARK YOUR CHOICE NEXT TO THE PROPER NAME!

- 1- ERNEST YARDLEY
- 2- SIR CEDRIC COVERLEY.....
- 3- PAMELA COVERLEY.....
- 4- LORD COVERLEY.....
- 5- JAMES TRUE

AND NOW TURN TO THE FOLLOWING PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!

THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR GAMES, INSPECTOR! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?

YOU'LL SEE! THIS WAY, PLEASE!

THE MURDERER IS THE OCCUPANT OF THAT ROOM!

WHY... YOU'RE JOKING, INSPECTOR! THAT'S MY FATHER'S ROOM!

SEE HERE, INSPECTOR! I BROUGHT YOU HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU HAD SOME BRAINS, BUT...

NO! YOU CALLED ME HERE SO THAT YOU COULD DIVERT SUSPICION TO SOMEONE ELSE!... AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU PROOF!

THIS FREEZING UNIT WHICH IS CONNECTED TO YOUR REFRIGERATOR, FREEZES WATER INTO RAZOR SHARP, ICE BOOMERANGS—A WEAPON MUCH IN USE IN AUSTRALIA, EH, YOUR LORDSHIP!

THIS TIME IT IS YOU WHO SHAN'T ESCAPE, YOUR LORDSHIP!

THE ICE CRYSTALS BY THE BODY GAVE ME MY FIRST CLUE! THEN I SAW THE PIPE EXTENSION IN THE REFRIGERATOR, WHICH I LATER TRACED TO LORD COVERLEY'S ROOM!

IT WAS WHEN THE LIGHT FLICKERED AS THOUGH A REFRIGERATOR WENT ON AND THE KITCHEN REFRIGERATOR WAS OFF, THAT I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

YOUR GAME'S UP, SO TELL ALL!

YES! (UGH) I'M NOT PAM'S REAL FATHER... I SQUANDERED HER FORTUNE... LAWYER THREATENED TO TELL!

IAN SINCE SHE WAS A CHILD...!

SO YOU KEPT PAM FROM GETTING MARRIED FOR THE SAME REASON... WELL, YOU WON'T CHEAT THE HANG-MAN!

ANOTHER BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE OF BENTLEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS