

No. 28

PEEP COMICS



The SHIELD

10¢

LINE

CAPT. SWASTIKA, THE NOOSE IS THE SYMBOL OF YOUR FATE.

NOT THIS TIME HANGMAN! YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER.



CAN THE HANGMAN STOP AMERICA'S GREATEST MENACE?

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

DEAR JOE-

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE



HEAR YE / HEAR YE / LEND AN EAR, ALL YOU MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, DUSTY AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO **THE HANGMAN** IN THIS ISSUE. IS MY FACE RED? NO IT ISN'T BECAUSE.....WELL SUPPOSING YOU READ THIS YARN **THE HANGMAN** HAS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES IT IS A YARN THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER PAGE, MORE SUSPENSE PER MINUTE, MORE RED-BLOODED PLEASURE FROM BEGINNING TO END... WHEW! I AM RUNNING OUT OF SUPERLATIVES. ANYWAY, WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS, I'LL TAKE A BACK SEAT ANYTIME **THE HANGMAN** GETS TOGETHER WITH **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**. HOW ABOUT YOU DUSTY?

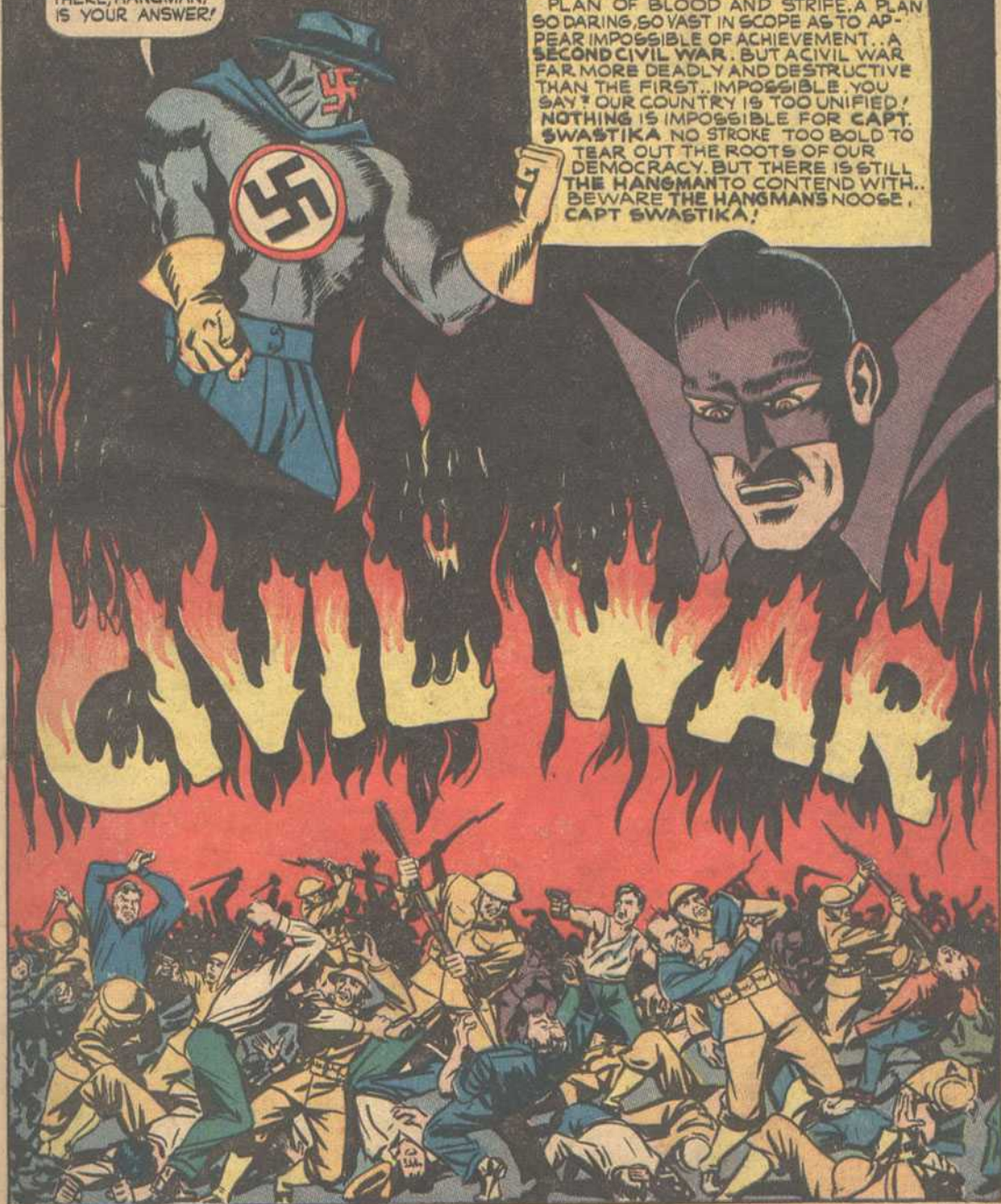
ME, SHIELD? I CAN'T SLING THE KING'S ENGLISH LIKE YOU SO I'LL JUST PUT IT THIS WAY. **THE HANGMAN** CAN GRAB THE SPOT-LIGHT FROM US ANY DAY IN THE YEAR WITH AN ADVENTURE LIKE THE ONE HE HAS RIGHT NOW. I WON'T SQUAWK BUT WE'VE GOT A WALLOPER OURSELVES, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN. OUR TOUGHEST CASE, YET! I'LL SAY THIS MUCH, WE'VE REALLY GONE ALL OUT THIS TIME, **THE HANGMAN** AND US, TO GIVE YOU THE BEST ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** TO DATE. SO WHEN YOU GET THROUGH READING HOW **THE HANGMAN** HANDLES **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**, JUST DON'T RELAX, I WARN YOU. BECAUSE WHILE WE HAVEN'T GOT TOP BILLING THIS TIME, WE'VE STILL GOT A HAIR-RAISER THAT WILL LEAVE YOU LIMP THUMBS UP PALS.



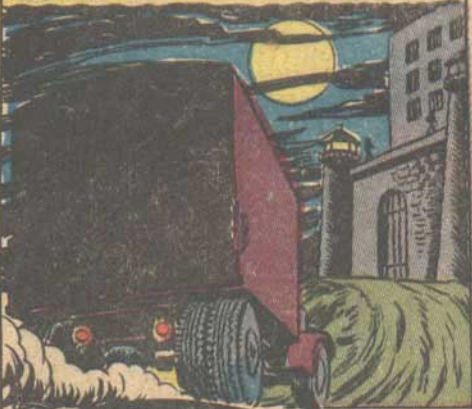
HANGMAN

THERE, HANGMAN,
IS YOUR ANSWER!

©ONCE AGAIN THE OMINOUS FIGURE OF
CAPT. SWASTIKA, WITH ANOTHER
PLAN OF BLOOD AND STRIFE, A PLAN
SO DARING, SO VAST IN SCOPE AS TO AP-
PEAR IMPOSSIBLE OF ACHIEVEMENT... A
SECOND CIVIL WAR. BUT A CIVIL WAR
FAR MORE DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE
THAN THE FIRST... IMPOSSIBLE, YOU
SAY? OUR COUNTRY IS TOO UNIFIED!
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPT.
SWASTIKA. NO STROKE TOO BOLD TO
TEAR OUT THE ROOTS OF OUR
DEMOCRACY. BUT THERE IS STILL
THE HANGMAN TO CONTEND WITH...
BEWARE THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE,
CAPT SWASTIKA!



OUR OPENING SCENE, ON A ROAD NEAR THE STATE PRISON. IT IS A STILL NIGHT WITH ONLY THE RUMBLING OF AN INNOCENT-LOOKING TRUCK TO BREAK THE QUIET...



THE TRUCK COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT BEFORE THE PRISON GATES...



THIS PATROL'S GETTING ME DOWN, JOE!

YEAH, NOTHIN' TO DO EXCEPT WALK THESE WALLS!

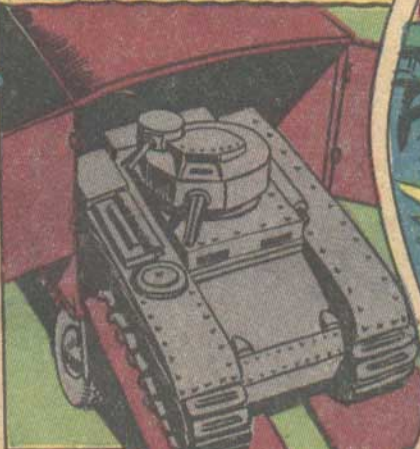


NOTHING EVER HAPPENS... HEY! AM I SEEING THINGS? ED, LOOK!

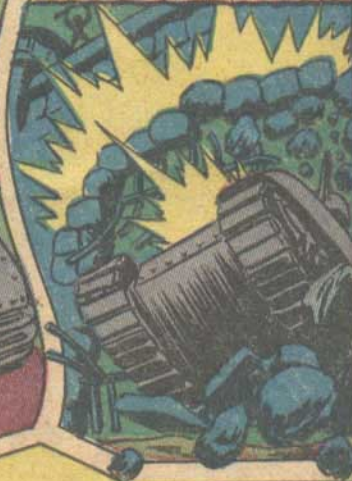
WHAT'S UP!



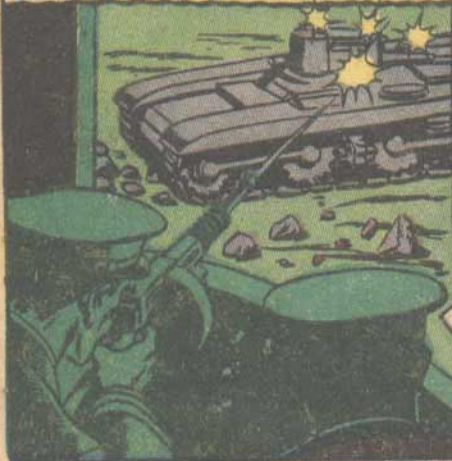
FROM OUT THE TRUCK ROLLS A HUGE ARMORED TANK...



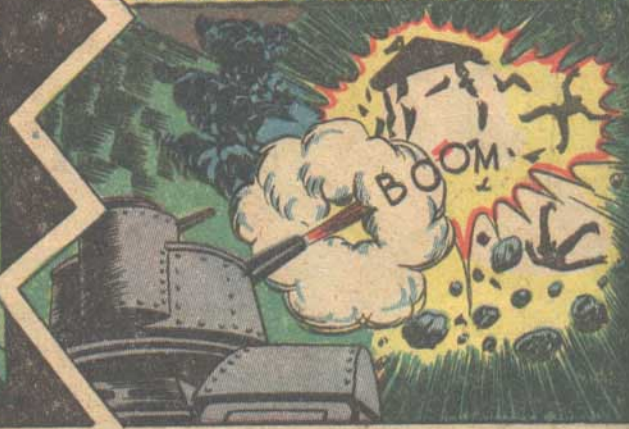
HEADLONG, IT CRASHES INTO THE WALL WHICH COLLAPSES LIKE MATCH STICKS...



VAINLY, THE MACHINE GUNS SPIT THEIR BULLETS AT THE JUGGERNAUGHT...



THEN, THE BIG GUNS ON THE TANK LET LOOSE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT...



AND IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...

GOVERNOR: IT'S A FANTASTIC PRISON BREAK! YES, I SAID A BREAK! SEND THE MILITIA! HURRY! CAPT. SWASTIKA!
HE'S...



A-A-A-GH!

SQUISH



HELLO, HELLO, WARDEN JAMES! WHAT ABOUT CAPT. SWASTIKA?



THE WARDEN WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN, GOVERNOR... I'LL FINISH IT FOR HIM... CAPT. SWASTIKA IS REMOVING ALL THE PRISONERS!



HEE, HEE, I SURE DID A CLEAN JOB THAT TIME, CAP!

YES, ICE-PICK... EVERYTHING READY, GOGGIN?

YEAH, CAPT. SWASTIKA! ALL THE PRISONERS ARE BEIN' PILED INTO THE TRUCK!



WHAT! I DON'T GET NO MORE THROATS TO SLIT WID ME ICE-PICK?

SHUT UP! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!

AH, GOOD! A LIKELY LOOKING CREW OF CUT-THROATS... THEY SHOULD SERVE MY PURPOSE ADMIRABLY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO BERLIN -
THE OFFICE OF THE FUEHRER

GENTLEMEN, I HAVV CHUST
RECEIVED A SPECIAL COMMUNI-
QUE FROM OUR BEST AGENT,
CPT. SWASTIKA .. HE HAS
A MARFELLOUS PLAN!

IT SAYS HERE, DOT HE
INTENDS TO USE EFFERY
CRIMINAL IN DE UNITED STATES
AS A SOLDIER OF DER REICH
UND... HMM... VOT'S DIS --
A "P.S."?

PS  
There is
only one man, my
Fuehrer, who may
stand in my way.
He is known as
The Hangman!
But fear not. I
shall succeed in
spite of the Hangman..
Everything shall go
according to plan..
Heil Hitler!
Capt. Swastika

HANGMAN! BAH! A
DECADENT AMERICAN.
NOBODY CAN STAND UP
AGAINST A PURE ARYAN!

YA, YANA!

AND NOW, LET US FLASH BACK
TO AMERICA - TO THE "DECA-
DENT AMERICAN."
THE HANGMAN..

IF I KNOW SLOTS MORAN THE
FIRST THING HE'LL TRY TO DO
IS SEE HIS GIRL FRIEND!

WHO'S
THERE? A
COPPER?

SHH. PUT
UP THE GAT,
ANNIE.. IT'S
NO COPPER!

IT'S ME,
"SLOTS"

SLOTS! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE STILL
IN THE BIG
HOUSE!

NAW! I WUZ SPRUNG BY
CAPT. SWASTIKA, HE'S GOT
A BIG JOB FER ME... AN' I
HADDA SEE YOU BEFORE
I LEAVE!



AWRRK...THE GREATEST
MAN HUNT IN HISTORY IS ON
FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. HIS
CAPTURE IS EXPECTED
MOMENTARILY...

HAW,HAW,NOBODY'S
GETTIN' THAT GUY! HE'S TOO
SMART! WELL, SO LONG,
ANNIE, I'M ON MY WAY TO
SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT,
SLOTS!

THE
HANGMAN!

YA PUT ME IN THE
BIG HOUSE ONCE,
HANGMAN, BUT YA
AIN'T GETTIN' ME
BACK THERE!

SLOTS!
DON'T SHOOT!
OOOOOAW!

I...I HIT
ANNIE!

YES, SHE
TRIED TO SAVE
YOU... AND YOU
KILLED HER!

YOU TRIED
TO ESCAPE
THE HANG-
MAN...

BUT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY
SLIPPED YOUR NECK INTO
THE NOOSE, NOW!

TALK, SLOTS! WHERE ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET
CAPT. SWASTIKA?

TRY AND
FIND
OUT!



OKAY, YOU HOODLUM..I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT INVITATION!



THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, SLOTS..IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ESCAPE IT..YOU DONT WANT TO HANG-DO YOU, SLOTS?



HANG UNTIL YOUR FACE TURNS BLUE AND YOUR EYES POP OUT...HANG UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!

NO.. NO I DON'T WANNA HANG!



I CAN SAVE YOU, SLOTS..I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANNIE! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME ?

OKAY, YOU WIN!



FINE.. AND NOW GET MOVING, SLOTS... ANNIE ISN'T DEAD AT ALL...YOUR BULLET JUST CREASED HER!

WHY, YOU DIRTY, DOUBLE CROSSIN'...



HANGMAN, YOU DID GET SLOTS. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS GIRL ?

SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON, THELMA .GET THE CAR STARTED!

WE'RE TAKING THESE TWO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT FOR SAFE KEEPING!

THANKS TO SLOTS, I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT TO KEEP - WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!

WHAT'RE YA GONNA DO WITH US NOW, HANG-MAN?

KEEP YOU HERE FOR A WHILE AND MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY BACK IN PRISON!

FIRST, COME ON INTO THE NEXT ROOM WITH ME!

NO MORE ROUGH STUFF, YA PROMISED, HANGMAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HANGMAN IS UP TO NOW - BUT WHATEVER HIS PLANS ARE, HE'D BETTER NOT LEAVE ME OUT THIS TIME. HMM, ANNIE SEEMS TO BE COMING TO!



WHILE IN THE NEXT ROOM

YES, SLOTS, YOUR APPOINTMENT WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA IS GOING TO BE KEPT BY THE HANGMAN!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUT STEPS ...

HI YA, ANNIE! HOW YA FEELIN'?

SLOTS?.. WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE WE?



YOU SURE I'M SLOTS, ANNIE?

WHAT'RE YA GIVIN' ME, HUH? COURSE I'M SURE! OH, MY HEAD! OOOOOOHH!

SHE'S FAINTED AGAIN, HANGMAN! SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SOON!

MY DISGUISE IS OKAY IF I WAS ABLE TO FOOL HER. NOW YOU GET THE POLICE HERE, THEL! I'M ON MY WAY!





WELL, HERE WE ARE - THE STREET SLOTS TOLD ME!

NOW BANG 3 TIMES ON THE ELEVATOR SHAFT...

LIKE THIS!

DANGER KEEP OFF WHEN BELL RINGS

BANG BANG BANG

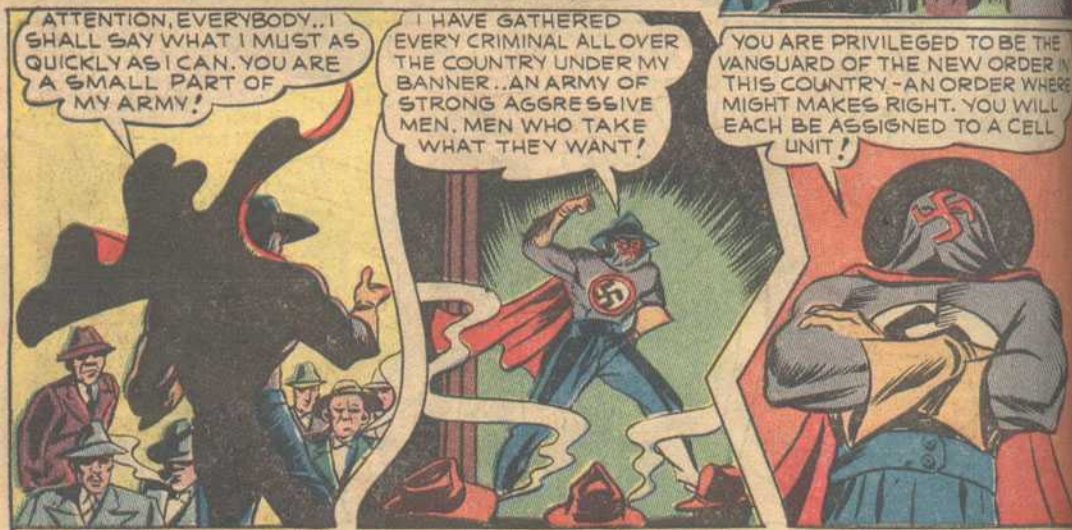


AH! SLOTS DIDN'T GIVE ME A FALSE LEAD, AFTER ALL!

HIYA, SLOTS! WHAT HELD YA? THE REST OF THE GANG ARE HERE!

VEAH... CAPT. SWASTIKA DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!

WOW... LOOK AT THE ROGUE'S GALLERY HERE - A REGULAR COLLECTION OF THIEVES AND CUT-THROATS!



ATTENTION, EVERYBODY... I SHALL SAY WHAT I MUST AS QUICKLY AS I CAN. YOU ARE A SMALL PART OF MY ARMY!

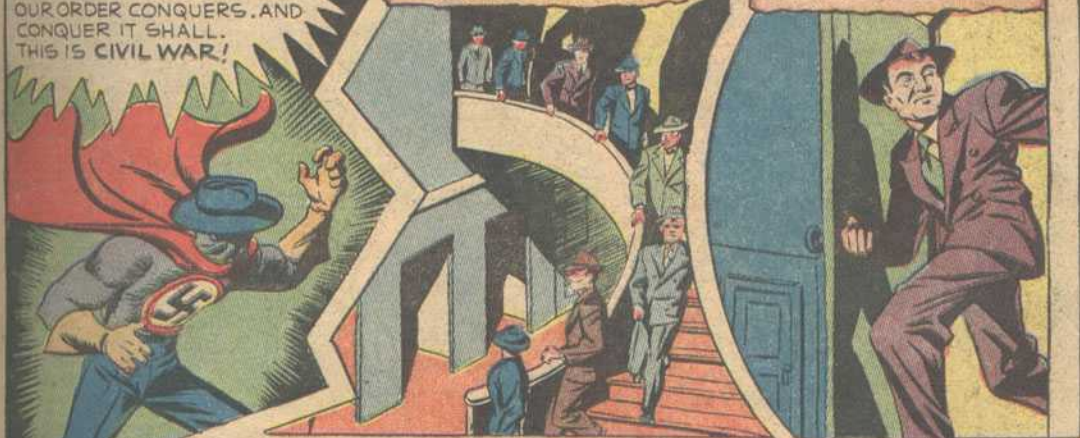
I HAVE GATHERED EVERY CRIMINAL ALL OVER THE COUNTRY UNDER MY BANNER... AN ARMY OF STRONG AGGRESSIVE MEN. MEN WHO TAKE WHAT THEY WANT!

YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE THE VANGUARD OF THE NEW ORDER IN THIS COUNTRY - AN ORDER WHERE MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. YOU WILL EACH BE ASSIGNED TO A CELL UNIT!

THE COUNTRY WILL BE YOURS, A VAST STOREHOUSE FOR LOOT AND PLUNDER-WHEN OUR ORDER CONQUERS, AND CONQUER IT SHALL. THIS IS CIVIL WAR!

AFTER THE MEETING, THE CRIMINALS FILE TOWARD THEIR CELL UNITS...

UNSEEN, THE DISGUISED HANGMANDARTS DOWN A CORRIDOR...



ONLY ONE CELL UNIT I'M INTERESTED IN. THE ONE CAPT. SWASTIKA'S IN - DON'T HEAR ANYONE IN THIS ONE!

SUDDENLY...

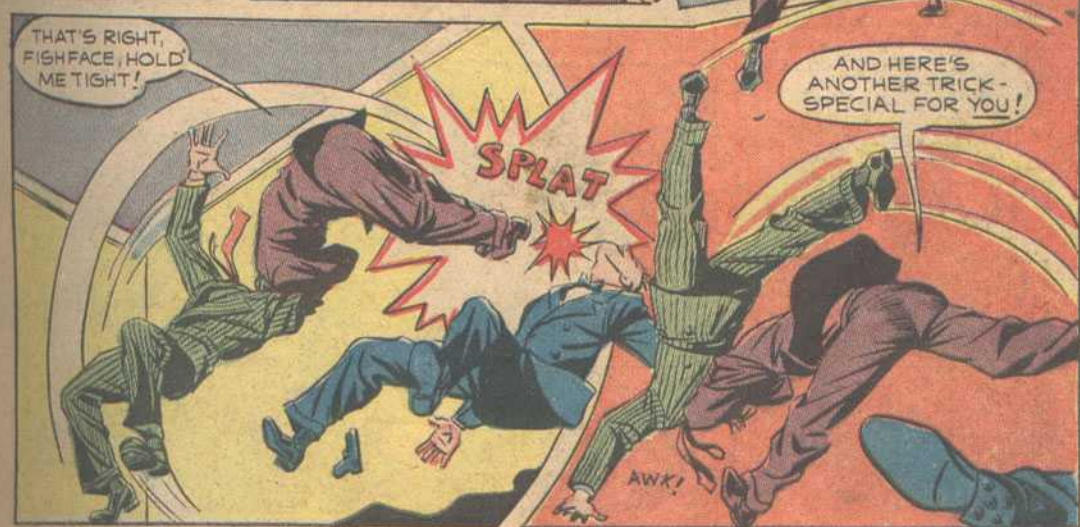
HURRY, GOGGIN! I CAUGHT THIS GUY SNOOPING!

HOLD 'IM FISHFACE!



THAT'S RIGHT, FISHFACE, HOLD ME TIGHT!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER TRICK-SPECIAL FOR YOU!



WELL, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, NOW. SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE CAMOUFLAGE!



OH! OH! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!



HERE'S ONE I LEARNED IN THE CITY SUBWAY!



HERE'S A RIGHT THAT MAKES MIGHT, STOOGE!



WELL, WELL! YOU BOYS WANT AN ENCORE, EH?



UNKNOWINGLY, THE HANGMAN DARTS INTO THE CELL UNIT OF CAPT. SWASTIKA HIMSELF, AND..

SORRY, LADS, THIS IS THE LAST ACT!



ADROITLY THE HANGMAN
TWISTS OUT OF THE WAY AS
"ICE-PICK" LUNGES MUR-
DEROUSLY AT HIM...

BUT CRIMINALS POURING
IN FROM EVERYWHERE
SOON OVERPOWER THE
HANGMAN...

GOOD WORK, MEN! NOW TIE
HIM UP - AND LEAVE US ALONE
WITH HIM. I'VE WAITED FOR
THIS OCCASION FOR
A LONG TIME!

AW, CAN'T I
JUST HAVE ONE
SLICE AT
HIM?

YOU ARRIVED
JUST IN TIME TO
SEE ME PUT MY
PLAN INTO
OPERATION,
HANGMAN!

YOU'LL NEVER GET
AWAY WITH
IT.... CAPT.
SWASTIKA!

OH, NO? SEE
THAT RADIO
OVER THERE -
IT'S A SHORT
WAVE SENDER!

AT THIS MOMENT THERE
ARE THOUSANDS OF WELL-
ARMED CRIMINALS WAIT-
ING IN CELL UNITS ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY!..

WAITING FOR
THE MESSAGE
I AM ABOUT TO SEND -
TO STORM EVERY ARMY
CAMP AND ANNIHILATE
THE ARMY!

BUT YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
SEND THAT
MESSAGE!

THE MOB KNOWS
SLOTS' GIRL,
ANNIE... THAT'S
HOW I GOT
IN!

BLESS HER
IT'S THELMA
DISGUISED
AS ANNIE!

HIMMEL!
HOW DID
YOU GET
IN HERE?





WELL, LOOKS LIKE CAPT. SWASTIKA ESCAPED AGAIN... HOW IS ICE-PICK, THEL?

STILL HAS SOME LIFE LEFT IN HIM - BUT NOT MUCH!



CAPT. SWASTIKA MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE POLICE OUTSIDE. I BROUGHT A REGIMENT ALONG!

MAYBE WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. RIGHT NOW SWASTIKA'S UNDER - WORLD LEGION IS WAITING FOR A MESSAGE. AND THEY'LL GET IT!



CHICAGO

PLANS CHANGED... COME TO NEW YORK AT ONCE!

ST. LOUIS

BRING ALL EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION.. HURRY!

NEW YORK FUNNY, THE CAPTAIN SAYS WE ALL GOTTA MEET IN THE SUBURBS!

LOS ANGELES DESTROY ALL CELL UNITS. NO NEED FOR THEM AFTER THIS JOB!



NEXT DAY..

HMMM, QUITE A HEADLINE IN TODAY'S PAPER, THEL!

YOUR PLAN WORKED TO A 'T', HANG-MAN!



THE NEW
GREATEST CRIMINAL
ROUND-UP IN HISTORY
US SOLDIERS AMBUSH
FIFTH COLUMNISTS...
LURED TO NY BY HANGMAN
DUE TO BELOW CAPT.
THE HANG- SWASTIKA'S LEGION
MAN'S IN COMPLETE SURREN

SCENE AS POLICE OF CONVICT



I'D FEEL A LOT MORE HEROIC IF CAPT SWASTIKA HAD BEEN CAUGHT. SOMEHOW, HE ESCAPED THAT CORDON - AND AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE, AMERICA ISN'T SAFE!

America's Fightingest Duo

The SHIELD and DUSTY



A CROWDED BAG-GAGE CAR...AND A BOX WHOSE GHASTLY CARGO STRUCK HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL THOSE WHO UNCOVERED IT!
IT WAS A TANGLED TRAIL THAT THE SHIELD FOLLOWED IN PURSUIT OF THE TRAVELING BOX - WITH MANY TURNS AND BLIND ALLEYS. WE SEE HIM, FIRST, AS JOE HIGGINS QUIETLY AT LUNCH WITH HIS FRIEND, WARDEN LOW, OF THE STATE PRISON...



AH-SORRY TO BE LATE GENTLE-MEN-BUT WE'VE HAD QUITE A MORNING. CHICK MAGOON BROKE JAIL LAST NIGHT!

CLIMBED OUT AN IN-FIRMARY WINDOW AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!

HAZEN, THE PRISON DOCTOR SPEAKS



WHY, IN FACT, I HAD JUST GIVEN HIM AN INJECTION A FEW HOURS BEFORE!

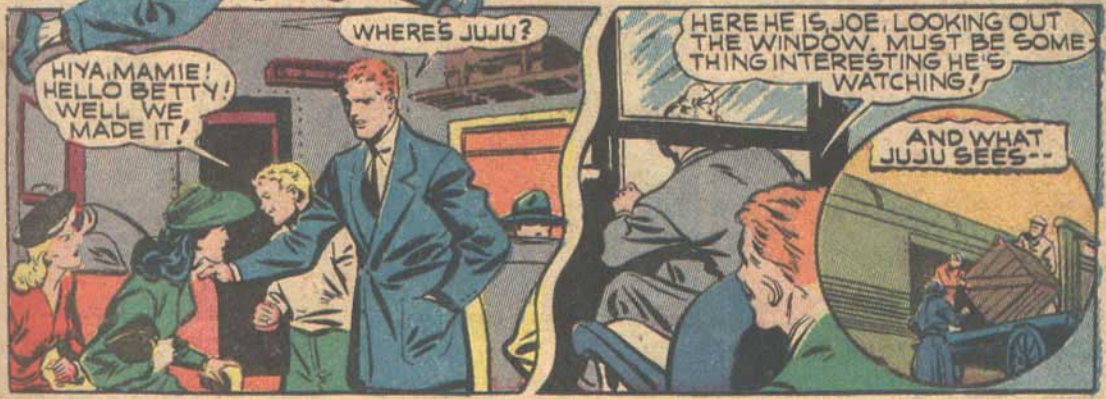
MAGOON'S CLEVER! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!

I SURE HOPE SO! MAGOON'S A SOUR EGG!

HEY, JOE! ...OUR TRAIN! WE'LL MISS IT!



OH, OH... DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON. BET THE GANG THOUGHT WE'D MISS THE TRAIN!



WHERE'S JUJU?

HIYA, MAMIE! HELLO BETTY! WELL WE MADE IT!

HERE HE IS, JOE, LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW. MUST BE SOMETHING INTERESTING HE'S WATCHING!

AND WHAT JUJU SEES--



MISTER, YOU'RE GETTING US NERVOUS WITH THAT "BE CAREFUL" STUFF!



THE FOOLS! THEY TORE ONE OF THE SLATS!



I'M SORRY, SIR, NO PASSENGERS ALLOWED IN THE BAGGAGE ROOM!

I'M STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT, SEE? AND YOU'RE NOT STAYING HERE - BOX OR NO BOX!



LATER - WHERE YOU GOING MAMIE?

TO THE BAGGAGE CAR AND SEE IF POOR FIFI IS ALL RIGHT



YOU AND THAT MUTT...

JUJU WATSON! DON'T YOU DARE CALL FIFI A MUTT!



SHE'S GOING INTO THAT BAGGAGE CAR!



SHE... SHE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR MY BOX!



FIFI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER BY THIS NASTY OLD BOX?



FIFI'S SO INTELLIGENT - I WONDER WHAT SHE SMELLS IN HERE...

I--I KNOW I SHOULDN'T PEEK BUT--



OH-H-H!



MAMIE IS NOT THE FAINTING KIND! WHAT IS IN THE MYSTERIOUS BOX, ANYWAY?



WHAT CAN BE KEEPING MAMIE? SHE'S BEEN GONE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!

YES, AND THIS IS OUR STATION!



I'LL GET HER! THAT DIZZY DOLL AND HER--



ON THE PLATFORM.

HERE THEY COME! SAY WHAT'S WRONG WITH MAMIE?



MAMIE.. PLEASE! WHAT IN THE WORLD!

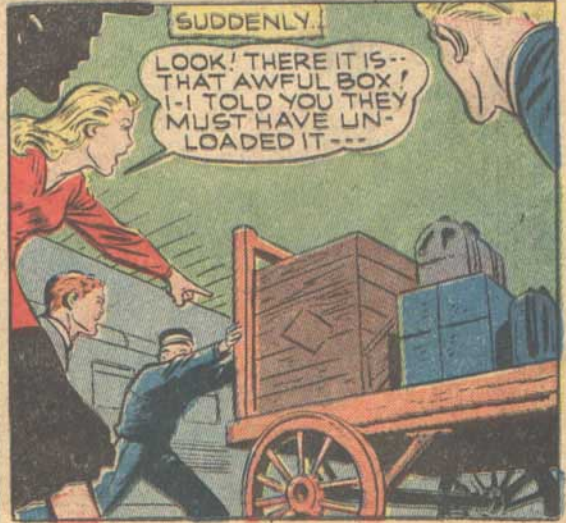
O-O-O-O-! I SAW IT! I SAW IT! AN AWFUL THING!

ALL I CAN GET OUT OF HER IS A BOX WITH A CORPSE IN IT! MAYBE YOU CAN FIND IT-- I CAN'T!



SUDDENLY..

LOOK! THERE IT IS-- THAT AWFUL BOX! I--I TOLD YOU THEY MUST HAVE UN-LOADED IT---





INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE

YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE JOINT'S
DESERTED
BUT--



THERE'S OUR
BOX--WELL, NOW
WE'RE GET-
TING SOME-
WHERE!



WHAT
THE--
EMPTY!

BOY, THIS
THING IS GET-
TING SCREWIER
BY THE MINUTE



SOME
BUSINESS!
DARN IT-- IF
I COULD JUST
GET ONE
REAL CLUE!

YEAH!
DESERTED
HOUSES--
EMPTY
BOXES--
HEARSES

HEARSES! WHY THAT WAGON
WE SAW OUT IN THE DRIVE --
BELONGED TO LANK KNOX --
THE GUY WHO BURIES ALL
THE GANGSTERS!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
DUSTY!



WELL, WE
STARTED THIS
WILD GOOSE
CHASE AND
WE'RE GOING
TO FINISH
IT!



HERE WE
ARE. NOW
WHO GOES
IN...? FLIP
A COIN!

A GOOD
IDEA. I'LL
TAKE HEADS!
GO ON!



AND
TAILS--
I WIN!

SAY, YOU'VE
BEEN VERY
LUCKY
WITH THAT
COIN
LATELY!



HM--AN' I
WISH I KNEW
HOW HE DOES
THAT. I THINK
THAT COIN'S
LOADED!





MY, MY, MY OUR FRIEND, THE UNDER-TAKER, SEEMS TO NEED A LITTLE "PERSUADING"!



WELL?

CLEARED UP, BOSS! IT'S MAGOON - REMEMBER HIM? HE HAD LANK PICK UP A CORPSE BACK THERE!



MAGOON & THE ESCAPED CONVICT!



YEAH, LANK DIDN'T KNOW THE CORPSE BECAUSE IT'S FACE WAS WRAPPED IN BANDAGE! BUT I FOUND OUT WHERE HIS BOYS ARE BURYING IT!



GOOD! LET'S GET MOVING. WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, YET!



AT THE GRAVEYARD!

OH-OH! LOOK, DUSTY, MEN AT WORK!



BUT, CAME THE FIVE O'CLOCK WHISTLE..

AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!



OPEN 'ER UP, SHIELD! THESE GUYS ARE THROUGH FOR THE DAY - THEY HOPE!



NOW, WE'LL FIND OUT WHOSE BODY IT WAS THAT MAMIE REALLY DID SEE!

T-T TAKE THE WRAPPING OFF!



MAGOOON!
IT...IT'S MAGOOON-
HIMSELF...
STONE
DEAD!



BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
IT WAS MAGOOON!
WHO TOLD LANK
KNOX TO BURY
THIS THING---

-AW, LANK
WASN'T LYIN'
TO ME EITHER.
I KNOW
THAT---



SAY, SHIELD, I ALSO
FOUND OUT MAGOOON'S
HIDEOUT FROM KNOX!

NICE WORK!
THAT'S WHERE
WE'LL GO, RIGHT
NOW!



THIS IS IT!
ANOTHER
PRETTY
DUMP!

WELL--BUT
IT'S HOME TO
MAGOOON--
I HOPE!



AND THERE'S THE
MOB. KEEP DOWN
DUSTY!

BUT IT--
IT'S MAGOOON
HIMSELF IN
THERE!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT,
TOO! BUT NOW LISTEN--
YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP
AN EYE ON THESE GUYS.
I'M GOING BACK TO THE
PRISON--FOR A LITTLE
CHECK UP!



AND INSIDE THE ROOM--AS
DUSTY WATCHES--

I'M TELLIN' YA--I ONLY
COME BACK SO YOU GUYS
WOULD GET YOUR SPLIT
ON THE DOUGH. I ASK
YA--WOULD I
DOUBLE CROSS
ANYONE?

YEAH, MAGOOON,
YOU WOULD!

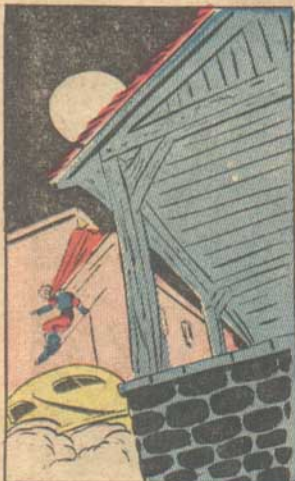
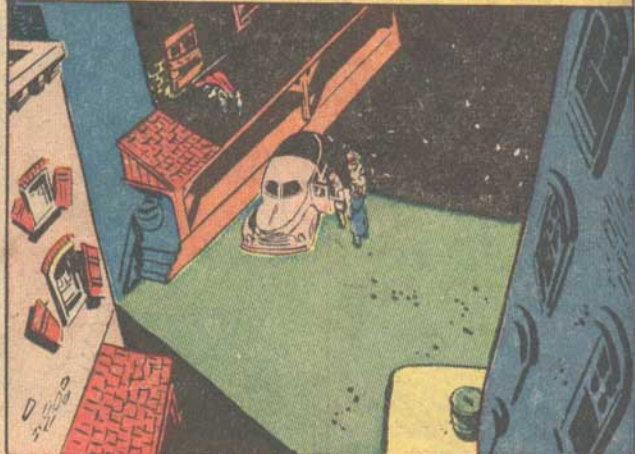


BUT RIGHT NOW--I
CAN'T SEE THE
ANGLE---THAT'S
ALL! YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE THAT
KNOWS WHERE
THE STUFF IS--
BUT--WHY?

I TOLD YA -- I'M PLAVIN' STRAIGHT! NOW, LOOK -- TWO O' YOU GUYS DRIVE ME OUT TO THE STOCKADE. I KNOW WHERE THE STUFF IS -- AND WE CAN SPLIT IT THERE --



AT LENGTH - MAGOON PERSUADES THE GANGSTERS AND THEY START FOR THE STOCKADE...





I THINK THE TIME HAS COME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE SHIELD!



AND YOU SAY MAGOON NEVER HAD A TWIN BROTHER?

I'M POSITIVE! ...OH THE PHONE! EX-CUSE ME!



WHY, IT'S FOR YOU ... SHIELD!

HELLO, SHIELD! I'M USING MY WIRE TAPPER! LISTEN, YOU BETTER MAKE TRACKS OUT TO-

YEAH, YEAH, I GOT YOU!



WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN...

WH-WHAT'S THAT... GUN SHOTS?

BANG



HEY, SHIELD! THE SHOOTIN'S STARTED! GET GOING... BUT QUICK!



AND, MEANWHILE, IT'S MY PLAY, I GUESS!



THE TWO MOBSTERS DEAD! BUT WHERE IS MAGOON?



AND THE FIRE PLACE..... IT'S SWINGING OUT...

AND...OUT OF THE SECRET ROOM BEHIND THE FIRE-PLACE COMES THE SINISTER FIGURE OF DEATH AND ----- MYSTERY--MAGOON!



A FEARLESS FIGURE SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK...



BUT...THE POWERFUL MOB-STER LASHES OUT VICIOUSLY...



A WISE KID, HUH? WELL I'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR TODAY!



JUST LET ME GET THIS DOUGH OUTA HERE...!



BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE NOT DOING WHOEVER YOU ARE!



AND THAT'S THE NEXT THING I'M GOING TO DO --FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE!





BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MAGOON! YEAH--IT'S A MASK, OF COURSE---



GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! YOU!

GOOD GOSH!



SWIFTLY THE SHIELD BEARS HIS CAPTIVE BACK TO THE PRISON---

-YOU AGAIN--SHIELD?

YES--WARDEN! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER ON THE MAGOON CASE!



YOUR OWN PRISON DOCTOR-- WHO'S BEHIND IT ALL!

WHY--DR. HAZEN!

YES! IT'S TRUE, ALL RIGHT!



BUT--IN HEAVEN'S NAME-- WHY--HAZEN?

WHY? WHY DO YOU THINK? TO GET OUT OF THIS BLASTED HOLE, OF COURSE!



I CAME TO WORK IN THE PRISON BECAUSE I NEEDED A JOB DESPERATELY. YOU NEVER REALIZED HOW I HATED IT. HOW I WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO GET AWAY--



AND IT WAS MAGOON WHO GAVE ME MY CHANCE! COME INTO THE LAB-- I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL...



MAGOON WAS IN THE INFIRMARY. I HAD ARRANGED TO GIVE HIM A SLIGHT INJECTION ---ONLY AGAINST HIS COLD---



BUT I FOUND HIM IN A FEVER-- BABBLING DELIRIOUSLY!

MONEY. MONEY. IN THE STOCKADE. FIRE PLACE-- YES, IT'S ALL THERE-- PUSH THE THIRD BRICK --

WHAT'S THIS...?

AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD HEARD THE SECRET OF MAGOON'S BURIED LOOT ---

CASH!
50 GRAND!
YES..THE STOCKADE!

NO ONE WAS AROUND! QUICKLY, I CHANGED THE INJECTION... TO A POISONED ONE! I HAD A PLAN FORMING ALREADY, TO GET CONTROL OF THE MONEY ---

FRAMING THE APPEARANCE OF A JAIL - BREAK, I STUFFED MAGOON'S BODY IN THE BOX. I KNEW I COULD GET IT OUT OF THE PRISON.

AH...GUARD..WILL YOU CHECK THAT BOX OF BOOKS OUT? THEY BELONG TO ME!

SURE, DOC!

AND YOU KNOW THE REST! I HAD TO ACT AS MAGOON, TO GET HIS MOB TO TAKE ME TO THE STOCKADE...SINCE MAGOON HADN'T TOLD ME WHERE THAT WAS! AND I ALMOST SUCCEEDED!

YES, HAZEN...ALMOST! BUT NOW YOU'RE SLATED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE VERY PLACE YOU WISHED TO ESCAPE!

BUT YOU'RE WRONG, WARDEN!

NO. WARDEN, WRONG AGAIN! AAGH!

GREAT GUNS! HE'S INJECTED HIMSELF WITH THE POISON!

AND RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES, TOO! A CLEVER MAN, WARDEN -- A VERY CLEVER MAN! HE'D HAVE MADE A GREAT DOCTOR!

BUT PERHAPS THIS IS THE BEST ENDING, AFTER ALL! HE COMMITTED MURDER FOR WEALTH AND WHEN HE FAILED I SUSPECT HIS MIND WAS CLOSE TO SNAPPING!

I WANT TO WARN YOU, GANG..HOLD ON TO YOUR CHAIRS WHEN YOU BUY THE NEXT PEP, YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!

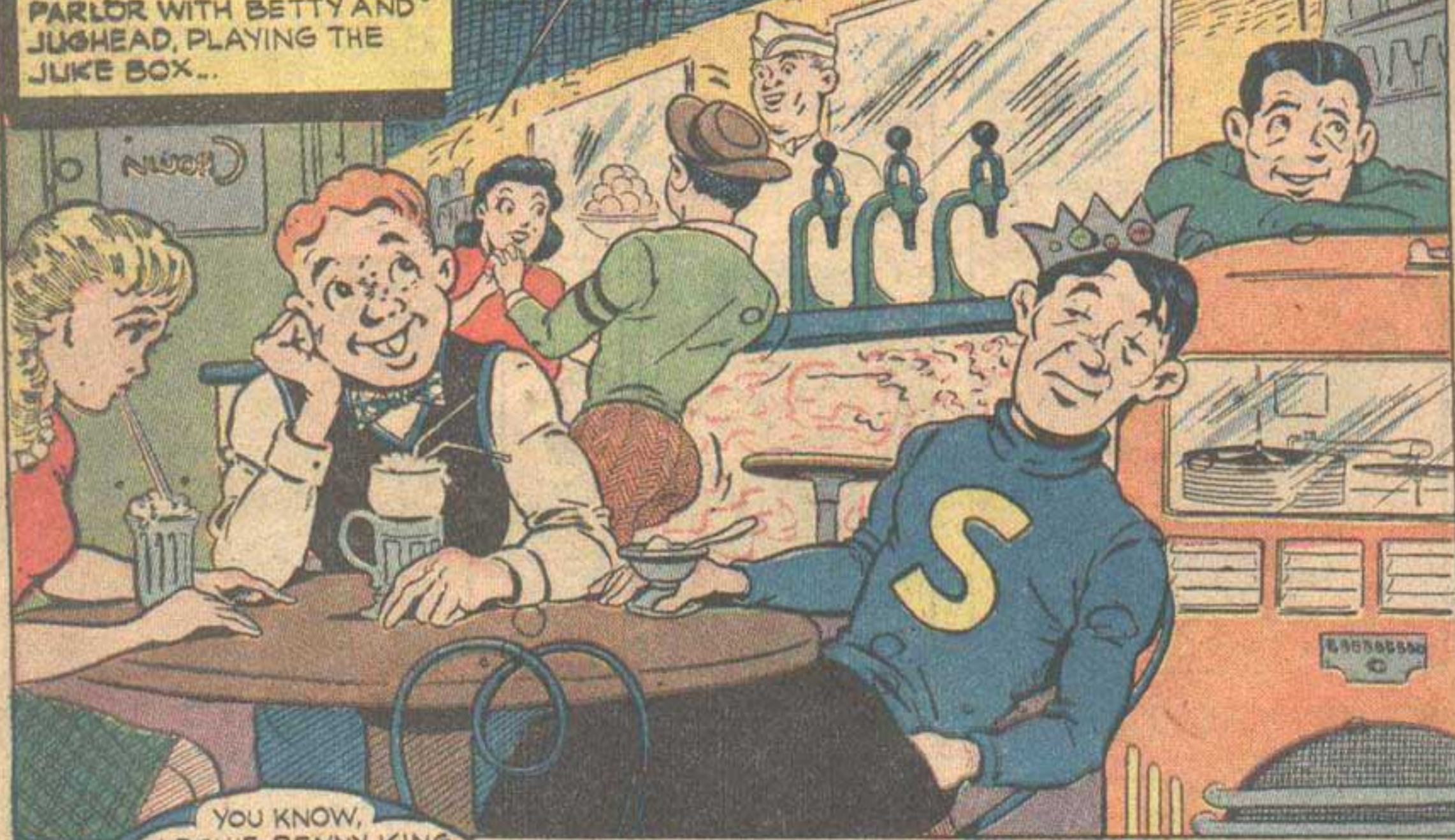
Archie

by
Montana

NOW THAT ARCHIE IS PRESIDENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS, HIS FIRST PROBLEM IS THE ARRANGEMENT OF THEIR DANCE. HOWEVER ARCHIE BELIEVES IN MIXING PLEASURE WITH BUSINESS AND WE FIND HIM IN THE "CROWN" ICE CREAM PARLOR WITH BETTY AND JUGHEAD, PLAYING THE JUKE BOX...

BOY THAT BENNY KING'S BAND IS REALLY SOLID! THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

YEAH! MINE, TOO! GET A LOAD OF THE HOT TRUMPET IN THE NEXT CHORUS!



YOU KNOW, ARCHIE, BENNY KING AND HIS BAND ARE PLAYING OVER IN WESTBROOK AT THE LA FRANCE HOTEL!

THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE BAND FOR OUR DANCE. I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO WESTBROOK NOW AND SIGN HIM UP!

WHAT?





WHY NOT? I THINK HE'S GOOD ENOUGH AND I'M PRESIDENT. AIN'T I?

GOOD ENOUGH! ARE YOU CRAZY? WHY, HE'S THE BEST BAND IN THE COUNTRY!



HMPH! TROUBLE WITH OUR CLASS IS THEY'VE NEVER HAD A PRESIDENT WITH ENOUGH INITIATIVE TO GO OUT AND GET SOMETHING REAL HOT... I'LL SHOW 'EM!



YEAH! MR KING IS IN THE ROSE ROOM, BUT IT'S NOT OPEN YET. AND BESIDES HE'S TALKING BUSINESS!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!



NOW, BENNY, I KNOW YOUR SCHEDULE IS FULL BUT WE ONLY WANT YOU FOR THE ONE NIGHT!



HURUMPH! AND REPRESENTING N.B.C. I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU--- SAY--- 15-- FOR THE NIGHT!



15! HOLY SMOKE! ACCORDING TO MY BOOK THE CLASS TREASURY ALLOWS ME \$35.00!



DON'T TAKE IT, MR. KING! I'LL GIVE YOU 35!



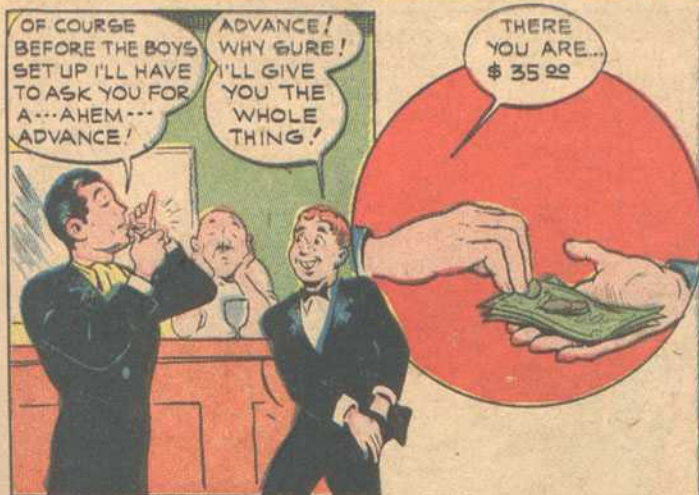
YEEOW! 35? OR 15% OF THE GATE! I'LL TAKE THE 35!... SEE, J.B.. WHAT CAN I DO UNLESS YOU TOP THAT?



PHOOEY! HOW CAN YOU DO BUSINESS WITH THESE SPENDTHRIFT PLAYBOYS AROUND... NO VALUE FOR MONEY!

HA-HA!







FOR GOSH SAKE, ARCHIE, EVERYBODY IS HOLLERING FOR MUSIC IN THERE! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!

HIC!



I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN, JUGHEAD, YOU GO GET LITTLE BOBBY THOMPSON, AND THEN GET MR. LARKEN..... I THINK HE'S IN FRONT OF THE STRAND THEATRE TONIGHT... I'M GOING OVER TO THE FIRE HOUSE!



I DON'T CARE IF IT IS BENNY KING--I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING!

I MUST SAY ARCHIE PICKED A "QUANT" PLACE TO HOLD IT!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL BENNY KING AND HIS BAND WILL NOT BE HERE TONIGHT BUT... THROUGH GREAT TIME AND EXPENSE WE BRING YOU THE RIVERDALE FOUR!



OKAY! SWING IT-BOYS!



REGGIE, I SIMPLY CAN'T DANCE TO THIS--THIS NOISE ANY LONGER.. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME!

YOU BET, VERONICA! ARCHIE'S GOT SOME NERVE DOUBLE CROSSING US LIKE THIS. I'LL BET HE NEVER EVEN INTENDED TO HAVE BENNY KING!



CROWD'S THINNING OUT, ISN'T IT?

YEAH, GEE, I DON'T MIND MR. LARKEN PLAYING OFF KEY BUT I WISH HE'D STOP SELLING PENCILS AFTER EVERY DANCE!



JUST AS THE RIVERDALE FOUR GET GOING AGAIN

CLANG
CLANG

