



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

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

NO. 3

comics




ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION




2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD




THE WIZARD
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *comics*

THE SHIELD
WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE


DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND



PEP ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE


ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
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MAN OF STEEL

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IN THE
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ZIP
COMICS


ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY






MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

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BY
NOVICK
AND
SHORTEN



POLICE MOTORCYCLE ESCORTS BLAST THE AIR WITH SCREAMING SIRENS! THOUSANDS LINE THE CITY STREETS...ALL GAPING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE VISITING ROYALTY..... THE MAHARAJAH OF ROBAT AND HIS WIFE

JOE HIGGINS AND JU JU WATSON HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE ROYAL PAIR



ROYALTY! NUTS! IN THIS COUNTRY, ONE GUY IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER JU JU!

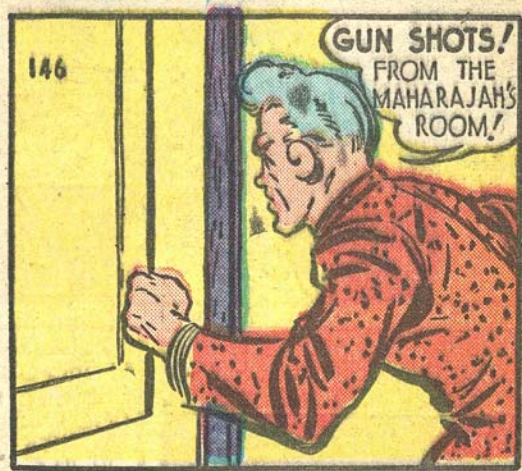
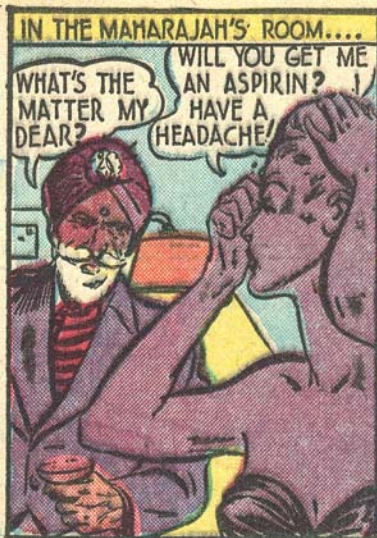
YOU SAID IT JOE. EVEN IF HE'S GOT MORE DOUGH THAN THE MINT, LIKE THAT MAHARAJAH!



AND THE WAY HE FLINGS HIS MONEY AROUND! IT GRIPES ME! THERE ARE PLENTY OF POOR PEOPLE WHO COULD USE IT!

WELL, THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES!







SHE'S ALIVE!
ONLY BEEN WOUNDED!

YOU GUYS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

JU JU! WHAT'RE YOU SAYING!
YOU CRAZY SAP!

YEAH! I DID IT!



YOUR HUSBAND'S DEAD,
YOUR HIGHNESS! BUT WE GOT THE KILLER!

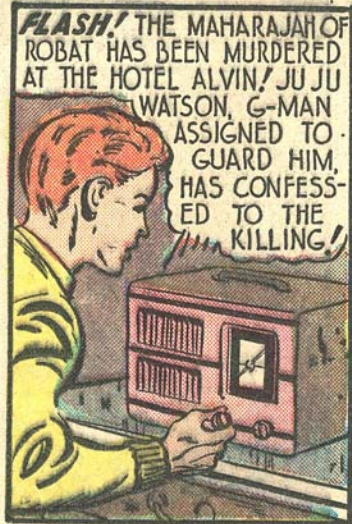
YOU'LL GET THE CHAIR FOR THIS

MY JU JU! MURDER SOMEBODY!
ARE THEY CRAZY? WE'RE GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THAT HOTEL!



I'M TIRED OF PLAYING, DUSTY!
TURN ON THE RADIO!

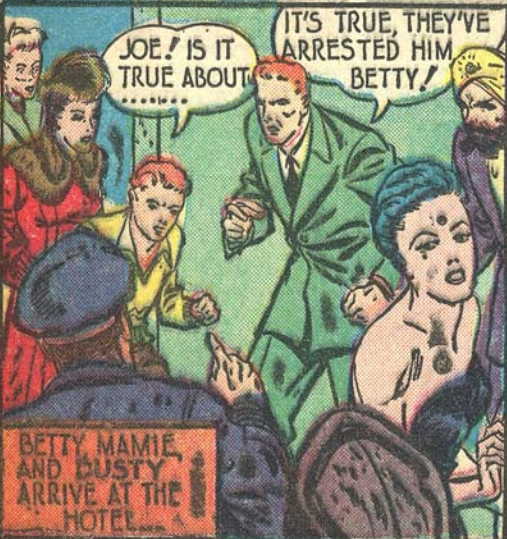
SURE, BETTY!



FLASH! THE MAHARAJAH OF ROBAT HAS BEEN MURDERED AT THE HOTEL ALVIN! JU JU WATSON, G-MAN ASSIGNED TO GUARD HIM, HAS CONFESSED TO THE KILLING!



IT MUST BE A MISTAKE!



JOE! IS IT TRUE ABOUT.....

IT'S TRUE, THEY'VE ARRESTED HIM, BETTY!

BETTY MAMIE, AND DUSTY ARRIVE AT THE HOTEL

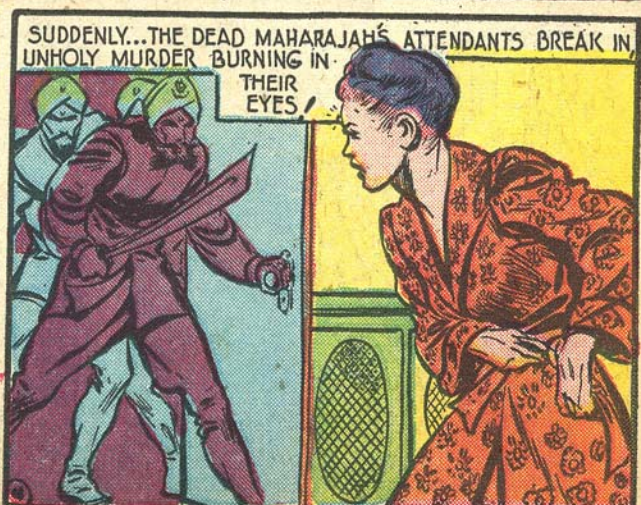
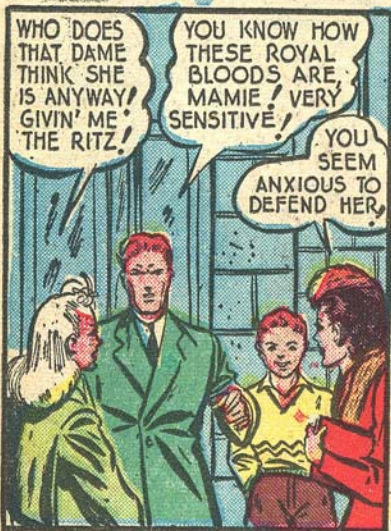


Ooo! THEY'VE ARRESTED MY JU JU! I JUST KNOW HE DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY! JU JU WOULDN'T HURT A FLY!



JUST WHAT DID HAPPEN, JOE?

JU JU THINKS I DID IT AND HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT ME!



BEFORE THE DEATH BLOW CAN BE STRUCK THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE BURST IN!



GOOD THING WE HUNG AROUND, EH, DUSTY?



NOT SO GOOD FOR THE KILLERS! SHIELD! CATCH!

NICE PITCHING KID!



GET IN THERE WITH THE REST OF THE TRASH!



YOU LOOK BETTER ON THAT WALL THAN THE PICTURE DID!



WELL, WELL! SEEMS LIKE THAT GUY DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE!



BUT I DO!





IT'S USELESS! THESE TRIBESMEN WOULD RATHER DIE THAN GIVE IN TO A FOREIGNER!



GEE! JU JU'S STILL IN HOT WATER!

AFTER GRUELLING DAYS OF TRIAL....



WE FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!

JU JU WATSON! IT IS MY PAINFUL DUTY TO SENTENCE YOU TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE 19 TH OF APRIL!



JU JU! (SOB) YOU'RE NOT GUILTY! (SOB) TELL THEM YOU'RE NOT!

AW MAMIE! I...I CAN'T SAY THAT!



THE DAYS FLASH SWIFTLY BY, UNTIL....

APRIL
TUE. WED. THUR. FRI.
...
3 4 5 6 7
10 11 12 13 14
17 18 19 20 21
24 25 26 27
... ..



BETTY AND MAMIE SEEK JOE AT THE HOTEL....

GEE, BETTY! JOE'S GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP JU JU!

HE'LL BE ALONG SOON, MAMIE!



THERE HE IS, BETTY!

AND THAT ROYAL FLAPPER HANGING ON TO HIM AS USUAL!



THANK YOU FOR GUARDING ME!

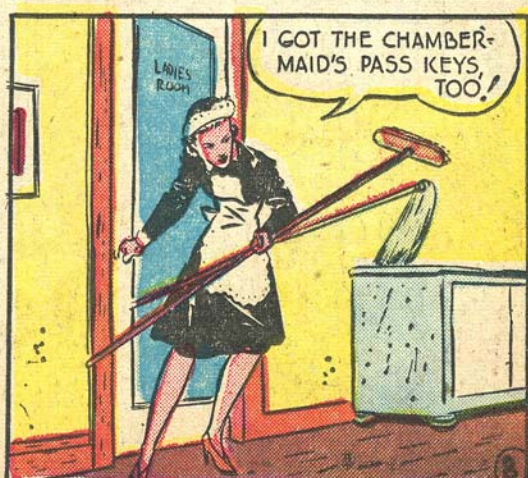
GOING UP!

I'M JUST CARRYING OUT ORDERS! GOOD BYE!



SORRY, BETTY! MUST RUN! THE CHIEF WANTS ME RIGHT AWAY!

JOE! OH, JOE! WAIT UP! ABOUT JU JU! I.....



MEANWHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS

BUT, JOE! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING! THEY WON'T RELIEVE JU JU!

I WON'T LET HIM DIE, CHIEF, FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO!

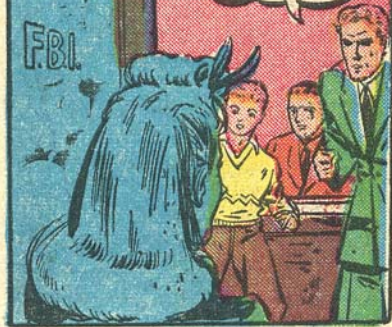


WE'VE WORKED OVER THOSE ATTENDANTS DAY AND NIGHT! IT'S NO USE! AND JU JU IS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN A FEW MINUTES! GOD HELP HIM!



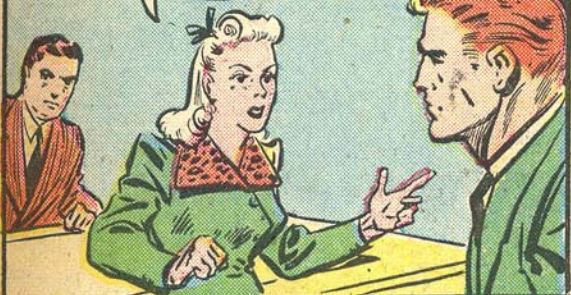
JOE! I JUST SAW TRIGGER YANCEY AT THE HOTEL, AND THEN I REMEMBERED!

REMEMBER WHAT, MAMIE?



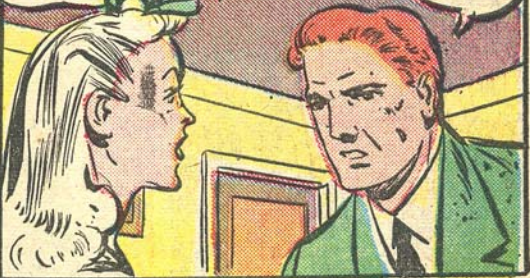
WHERE I SAW THAT MARYHANNY BEFORE! SHE USED TO DANCE IN THE CHORUS WITH ME!

WHAT!



YES! AN THAT YANCEY WAS HER BOY FRIEND. HE JUST WENT TO CALL ON HER!

WHAT A FATHEAD I'VE BEEN! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE SOME LIGHT NOW!

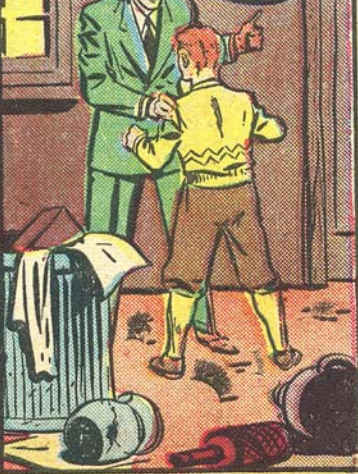


OH BOY! ACTION NOW HUH, JOE!

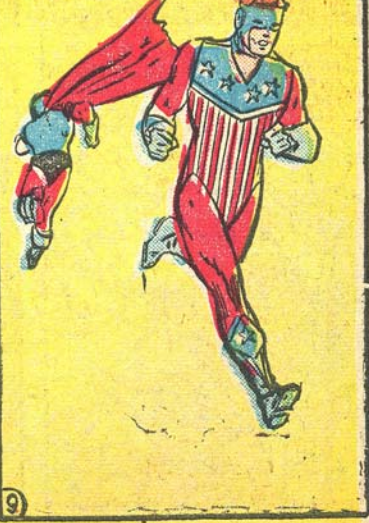
PLENTY, DUSTY! COME ON!

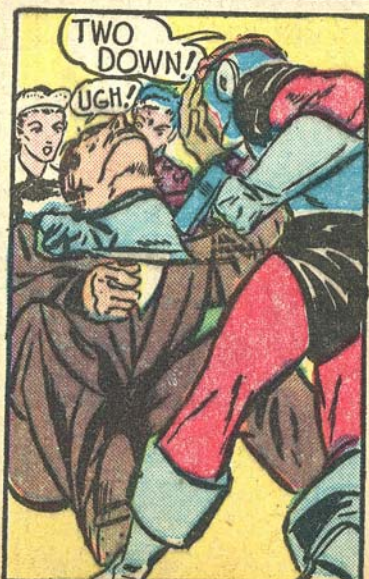


NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, DUSTY! I'M GOING TO SAVE JU JU! YOU GO BACK TO THE HOTEL, AND BZZ! ...BZZ!



OFF THEY STREAK TO CARRY OUT THE MOST IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT OF THEIR LIVES!







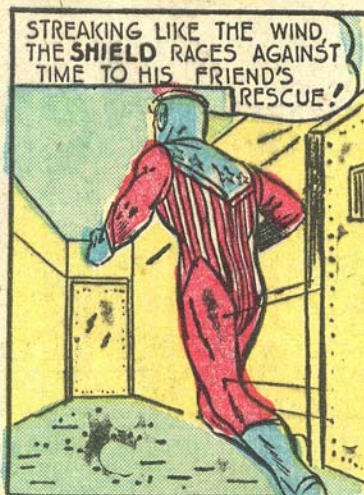
THAT FURNITURE SURE LOOKS SWELL ON YOU MUGS!



MEANWHILE....JU JU WALKS "THE LAST MILE"
GEE! JOE LET ME TAKE THE RAP!
'N HE DIDN'T EVEN COME TO SAY GOODBYE!



AND MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, AMEN



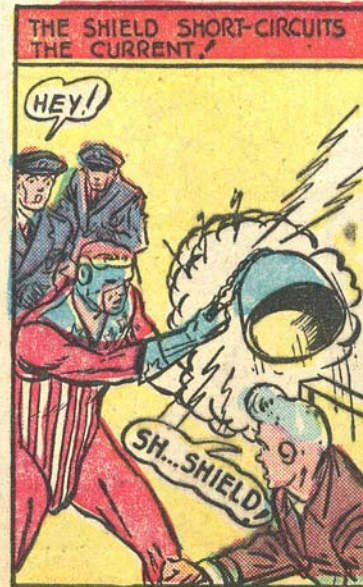
STREAKING LIKE THE WIND, THE SHIELD RACES AGAINST TIME TO HIS FRIEND'S RESCUE!



TEN SECONDS MORE, AND I TURN ON THE JUICE!



THANK HEAVENS! IT ISN'T TOO LATE!



THE SHIELD SHORT-CIRCUITS THE CURRENT!

HEY!

SH...SHIELD!



WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

STOP!

B...BUT IT AIN'T LEGAL!



HEY! WHERE YA TAKIN' ME?

TO THE REAL MURDERER! ... AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE THE ARREST!



HELLO, DUSTY! GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, HUH?

NEXT TIME GIVE ME A JOB WITH SOME REAL ACTION!



THE MAHARANI!..... WHERE IS SHE, DUSTY?

GEE! SHE MUSTA SLIPPED OUT!... THAT VOICE!..... IT'S THE MAHARANI'S



TRY TO STEAL MY MAN! WILL YOU? YOU HUSSY!

WELL, I'LL BE!...

HA! HA!



SO! YANCEY THE BIG SHOT RACKETEER, IS MIXED UP IN THIS TOO, EH?

IS THAT THE GUY WHO KILLED THE MAHARAJAH SHIELD?



NO! IT WAS THE MAHARANI, HERSELF! SHE OPENED THE WINDOW SO IT LOOKED LIKE THE KILLER ESCAPED... AND SHE WOUNDED HERSELF TO FINISH OFF THE ACT!

WHAT!



WHEN THOSE ATTENDANTS TRIED TO KILL HER, I THOUGHT THEY WERE AT THE BOTTOM OF IT SOMEHOW! BUT IT WAS ONLY THAT THEY KNEW WHO KILLED THEIR MASTER... AND WANTED THEIR OWN REVENGE!

SURE SHE DID IT!...AND I'M GONNA TALK! I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THE RAP FOR HER! SHE BROUGHT THE OLD JERK HERE SO SHE COULD KNOCK HIM OFF...AND BLAME IT ON AMERICAN RACKETEERS!



THAT'D MAKE HER THE RULER OF ROBAT!.... THEN I WUZ TO BRING MY MOB DOWN THERE ...AND WE'D ALL MILK THE BURG DRY!



OKAY, YANCEY! JUST PUT IT DOWN ON PAPER!



LATER
CONGRATULATIONS! JU JU! I JUST HEARD OVER THE RADIO HOW YOU AND THE SHIELD CLEARED UP THE CASE!
FINE PAL YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!



HMMMMH! AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A MAN?...LETTING THAT MURDERESS HOODWINK YOU THAT WAY!
WOW! I'M IN THE DOG HOUSE WITH EVERYONE!



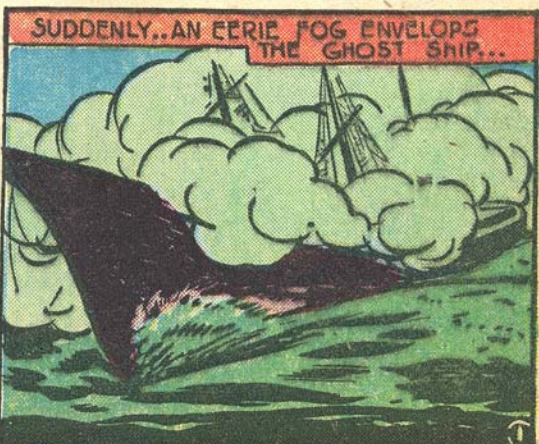
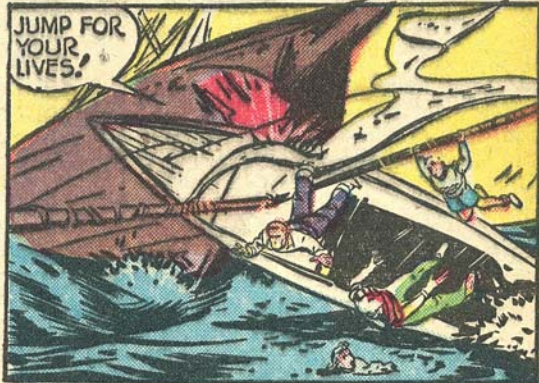
OH, JU JU DARLING! I GOT YOU A PRESENT AS SOON AS I HEARD YOU WERE FREE!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL, MAMMIE!

JUST KEEP ON GOING, FELLERS!
KEEP ON GOING!
IF YOU'RE ABLE TO CATCH YOUR BREATH AFTER YOU'RE THROUGH WITH THE WIZARD AND THE SHIELD, IT WON'T BE THEIR FAULT!

THE SHIELD

WITH
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE

JOE, JU JU, DUSTY AND BETTY ARE OUT SAILING... A HIGH WIND HAS CARRIED THEIR SKIFF FARTHER OUT TO SEA THAN THEY HAD INTENDED TO GO... AND INTO THEIR WEIRD ADVENTURE - IN THE MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!



THE SHIELD, IN HOT PURSUIT, SWIMS UP TO THE FOG-



AND THROUGH IT?

GREAT JUPITER! THAT SHIP! GONE!... BUT HOW... AND WHERE?

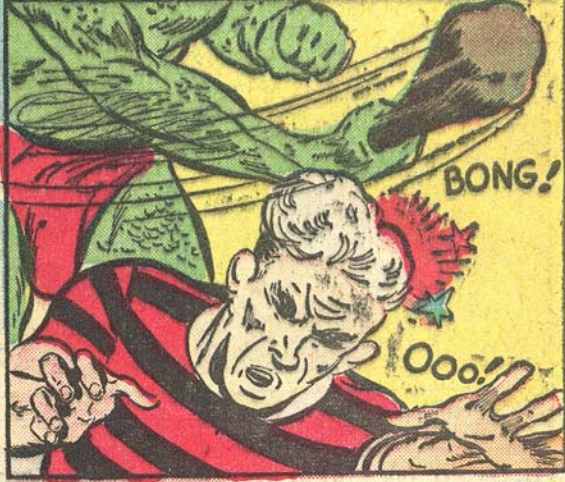


MEANWHILE...

(PUFF PUFF) MADE IT!



WHILE JU JU TRIES TO REVIVE BETTY FANTASYIC CREATURES COME OUT OF THE SEA... MURDER LUST GLOWING IN THEIR SEA-GREEN EYES!

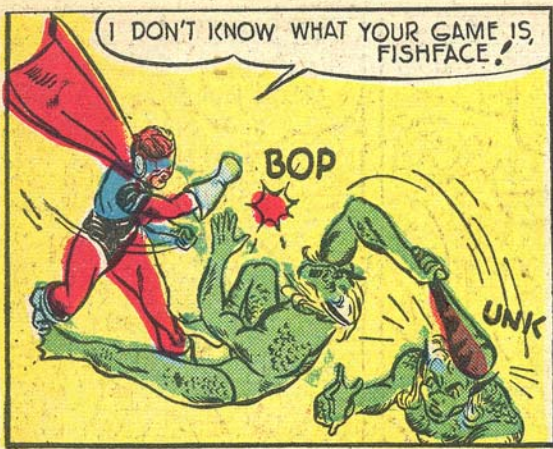


KILL! KILL!



BUT BEFORE THE MONSTERS CAN DEAL THEIR DEATH BLOWS.....





I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, FISHFACE!

BOP

UNK



BUT, THIS IS MINE!

POOF!



HEY! RUNNING AWAY SO SOON!.. 'N JUST WHEN I WAS WARMING UP!



WELL I'LL BE!.. WHAT GOES ON, ANYWAY? THOSE G'INIKS HAVEN'T COME UP, YET!



HELLO DUSTY!...THERE'RE SOME STRANGE GOINGS-ON AROUND HERE!

HIYA, SHIELD! ...YOU'RE TELL-IN' ME!



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY EXCHANGE STORIES...

LOOK I'LL TAKE JU JU AND BETTY TO THAT HOUSE ON THE HILL!.. YOU LOOK AROUND ...I'LL JOIN YOU SOON!

OKE SHIELD!



WHEW!... IT'S CERTAINLY A SPOOKY LOOKING PLACE!

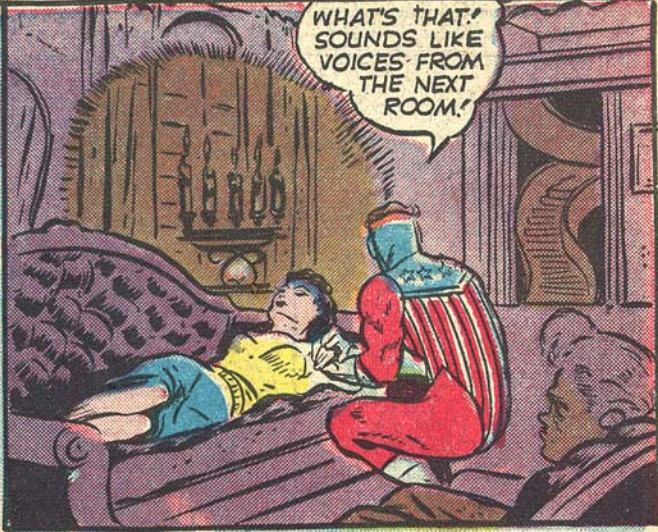


HELLO!... HELLO! IS ANYBODY HERE?

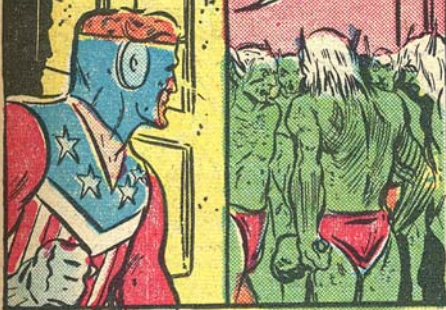
WHEW!... WHAT A GLOOMY HOUSE! I'LL JUST PUT BETTY DOWN ON THIS COUCH, AND-



WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE VOICES FROM THE NEXT ROOM!



WHAT IN? WHAT KIND OF PRIZE BEAUTIES ARE THOSE, ANYWAY!



THE FANTASTIC CREATURES TURN, SEE THE SHIELD - AND ATTACK!



SPOILING FOR A FIGHT, EH?



WELL, YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT GUY!



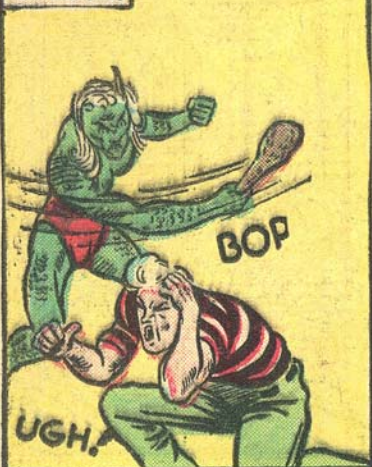
JUST THEN, JU JU REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



I'M STILL GROGGY! B... BUT I'LL PUNCH 'EM FULL O' HOLES! PUT UP YOUR DUKES!



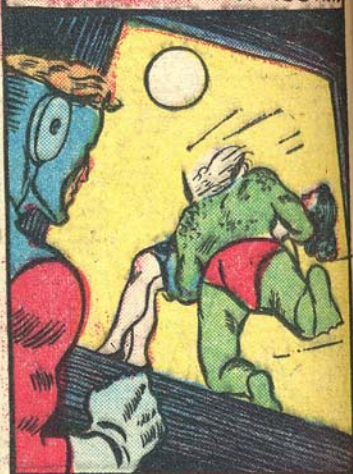
ONE SEA MONSTER ATTACKS
JU JU?...



...WHILE A SECOND GRABS
BETTY...



...AND LEAPS OUT OF THE
WINDOW...



I'M RIGHT
WITH YOU,
YOU, GOON!



AM I GOING DAFFY?
NOT A SIGN OF EITHER
OF THEM!



HE MUST HAVE
SNEAKED BACK
INTO THE
CASTLE, SOME-
HOW!

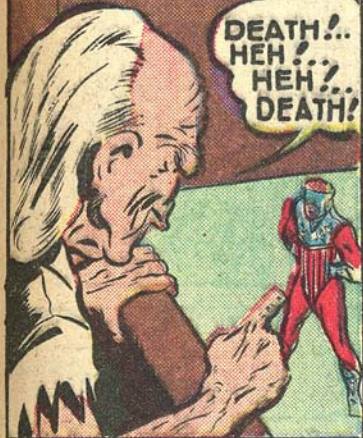


GREAT CAESAR!...
NOBODY'S HERE!
AND NOW JU JU'S
MISSING!

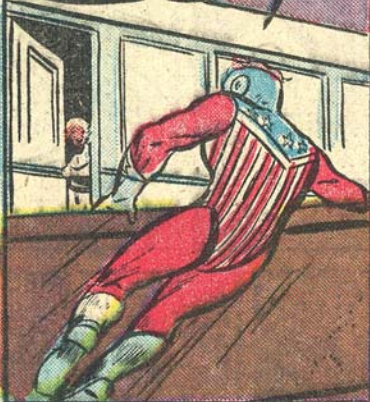


SUDDENLY A HOLLOW MOCKING LAUGH FLOATS DOWN FROM ABOVE...AND THE SHIELD SEES...

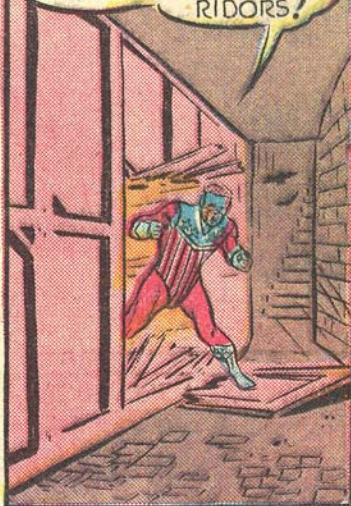
DEATH!!
HEH!!
HEH!!
DEATH!!



THE OLD GOAT LOOKS LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A GRAVEYARD... I'M GOING TO SETTLE THIS... THERE HE GOES THROUGH THAT SECRET PANEL!



WOW!...THIS PLACE IS A MAZE OF HIDDEN CORRIDORS!



C'MERE, YOU!

BLOOD AND DEATH IN MY CASTLE...
HEE, HEE!

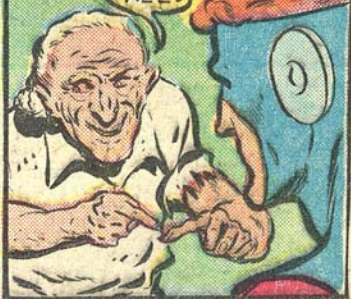


SO IT'S YOUR CASTLE... THEN YOU CAN ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!

CERTAINLY!
HEE, HEE!
I KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS!



I KNOW THE LAIR OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN AND HIS SEA MONSTERS... THEY WANT TO TAKE MY CASTLE!... BUT I WON'T LET THEM... HEE, HEE!



HE'S AS NUTTY AS A FRUIT-CAKE... BUT MAYBE HE DOES KNOW SOMETHING!

COME!... I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



AT THAT MOMENT DUSTY ALSO MAKES A DISCOVERY...

HMMM!... A HIDDEN CAVE... I'M GOING IN!



WONDER WHAT'S AT THE OTHER END?... WELL, I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

JUST THEN, THE **SHIELD** IS LIKewise GOING THROUGH AN UNDER GROUND PASSAGE...

HEY!.. WATER! WHERE ARE WE, ANYWAY?

UNDER THE OCEAN! ... WE'RE ALMOST THERE, NOW!.. COME!

SUDDENLY...A TREMENDOUS BLAST ENSUES!

BOOM!

MEANWHILE... HEY! WHERE ARE WE?... WHAT'S HAPPENED?

...I DON'T KNOW JU JU...! JUST REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS TOO!

BUT NOT FOR LONG!... SOON, YOU SHALL BE UNCONSCIOUS AGAIN... ETERNALLY!

WH..WHO ARE YOU?

I AM THE FLYING DUTCHMAN...DOOMED TO ROAM THE SEAS WITH MY GHOST SHIP THRU' ETERNITY! YOU HAVE TRESPASSED UPON MY ISLAND, AND YOU MUST DIE!...I SHALL DROWN YOU OUT AT SEA SO THAT YOUR BODIES WILL WASH ASHORE AND BE A LESSON TO OTHER MORTALS!

WHILE THE GHOST SHIP MAKES ITS WAY OUT TO SEA, THE **SHIELD** BURSTS THROUGH THE TUNNEL'S DEBRIS!

SOMEBODY PLANTED A TIME BOMB IN THAT TUNNEL!

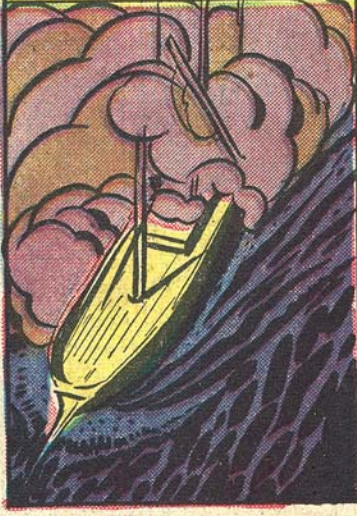
THE **SHIELD** SWIMS TO THE SURFACE AND SEES..

THE GHOST SHIP... HEADING OUT TO SEA!

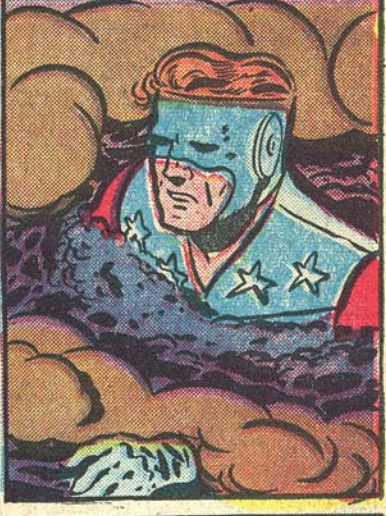


HE'S SEEN ME AND HE'S TURNING BACK!... THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY!

ONCE MORE THE UNEARTHLY FOG SETTLES AROUND THE GHOST SHIP...



AND AGAIN, THE SHIELD FINDS NO TRACE OF IT WHEN HE SWIMS THROUGH



IT SOUNDS CRAZY!... BUT THAT SHIP SWAM THROUGH THIS CLIFF WALL, SOMEBODY... JUST HOW, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



BACK ON THE SHIP...



POOR FOOLS!... YOU THOUGHT YOUR FRIEND WOULD SAVE YOU! I SHALL KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!

DO WHAT YA WANT WITH ME... BUT LEAVE THE GIRL ALONE!

JU JU STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO LOOSEN HIS BONDS!... AT LAST, SUCCESS!



LEAVE HER ALONE, EH? SHE SHALL GO FIRST!



AWRRK! GUESS AGAIN, DUTCHIE!



JU JU! WATCH
OUT!
THOSE
CREATURES!



WOW...MUST BE A
MILLION OF 'EM...!
BUT I'LL DIE
FIGHTIN'!



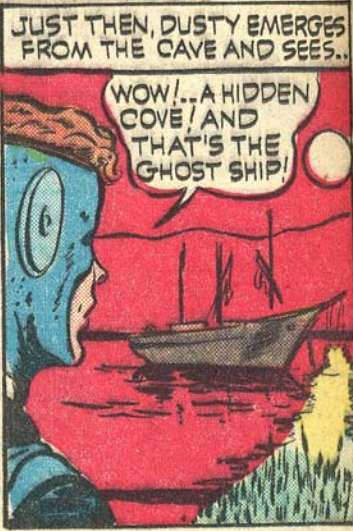
C'MON, YUH DOG-FACED
BABOONS! C'MON 'N
GET ME!



I'LL PLOW
YUH
UNDER!
I'LL...



NO..DON'T
THROW!



JUST THEN, DUSTY EMERGES
FROM THE CAVE AND SEES..
WOW!...A HIDDEN
COVE! AND
THAT'S THE
GHOST SHIP!

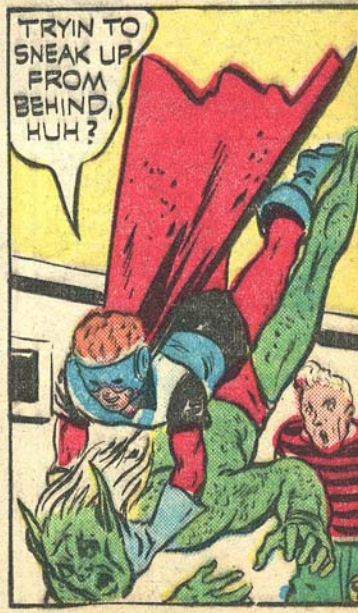
WELL! COME ON,
YOU YELLOW MUTTS!
WHY DONTCHA COME
UP AN' FIGHT!



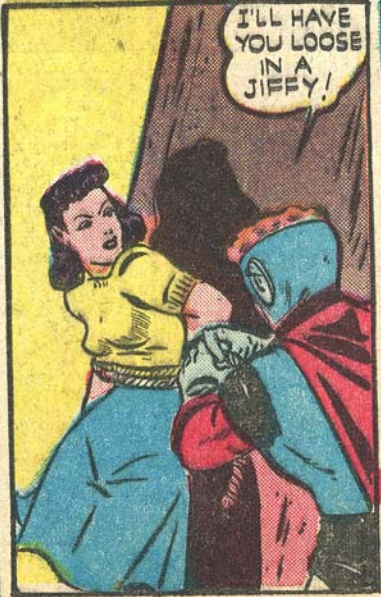
THAT'S
JU JU'S
VOICE!..
HE'S IN
TROUBLE!



TRYIN TO
SNEAK UP
FROM
BEHIND,
HUH?



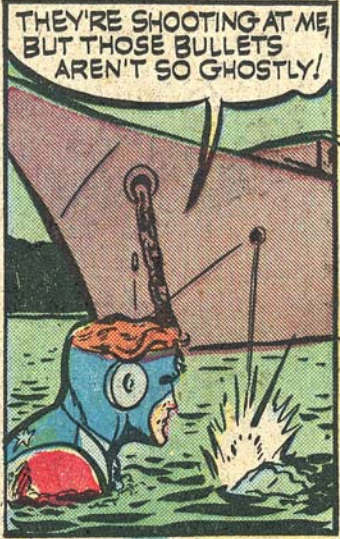
WHILE JUJU IS OFF GUARD
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN REACHES
FOR A BELAYING PIN.....





I'LL JUST TAP MY WAY THROUGH...!
OH HO! A HIDDEN COVE!

CRASH!



THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME,
BUT THOSE BULLETS
AREN'T SO GHOSTLY!



THE SHIELD!

HELLO!... YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN HERE FIRST!



COME ON, WE'RE GOING BELOW TO DO SOME CLEANING UP!

RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD!



(A HIDDEN ENGINE ROOM! NO WONDER THIS TUB WAS SO FAST!)



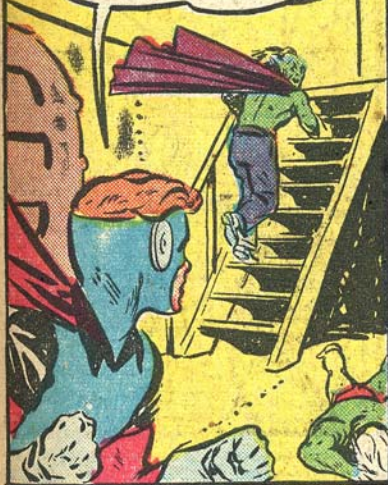
LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME WITH THESE HORSE-FACES!



NICE GOING DUSTY!

NOT BAD YOUR-SELF, SHIELD!

WELL, WELL! OLD FLYING DUTCHMAN DOESN'T LIKE OUR COMPANY!



OOPS! SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, YOU IMP OF SATAN!

I'M A LITTLE TIRED OF SWIMMING, SO...



..I'LL TRY MY HAND AT SOME LASSOING!

BULL'S EYE!



LOOKS NATURAL WITH A ROPE AROUND HIS NECK, EH?

HA, HA! HE SURE DOES, DUSTY!



B...BUT...WHO... WHAT...HOW...

PUZZLED, EH?



I WAS PUZZLED MYSELF... UNTIL I PULLED THE DISGUISE OFF THIS FLYING DUTCHMAN BIRD! THIS HIDDEN COVE AND THOSE UNDER WATER CAVES MADE THE WHOLE THING GHOSTLY ENOUGH TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND!



THE OWNER OF THE CASTLE GAVE ME MY FIRST CLUE! ABOUT THEIR RACKET - SMUGGLING JEWELS INTO THE STATES!

THEY NEVER FOOLED ME FOR A MINUTE!

THEN I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THAT FOG THAT ROLLED AROUND THE SHIP WAS REALLY STEAM - AND YOU KNOW TOO, THAT THE POUCH IN YOUR HAND IS FILLED WITH JEWELS.

JEWELS! A MILLION BUCKS WORTH!

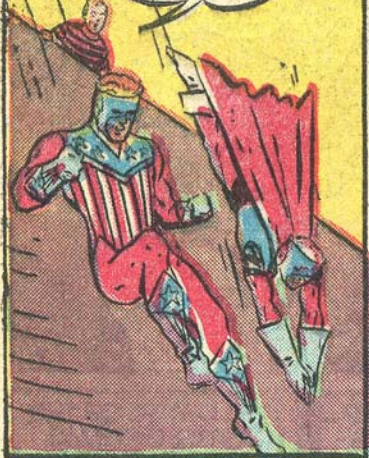
NO WONDER THEY WERE AFRAID TO RUSH YOU! YOU MIGHT HAVE THROWN IT INTO THE OCEAN!



HEY! BUT WAIT! WHAT ABOUT JOE AND DUSTY!

THEY'RE SAFE ENOUGH! YOU'D BETTER RADIO THE COAST GUARD TO COME AND PICK UP THOSE SMUGGLERS!

CALLING COAST GUARD! CALLING COAST GUARD! JUJU WATSON OF F.B.I.! HAVE SMUGGLERS! COME QUICK!



LATER... WELL, THE GANG'S ROUNDED UP! JUST WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT JOE HIGGINS! ... DUCKIN' OUTTA ALL THIS TROUBLE!

STILL LATER... THANK HEAVENS! YOU'RE SAFE! WE WERE WORRIED!

YOUR WORRIES ARE JUST BEGINNIN'! WAIT'LL I GET OUTTA THIS BOAT!



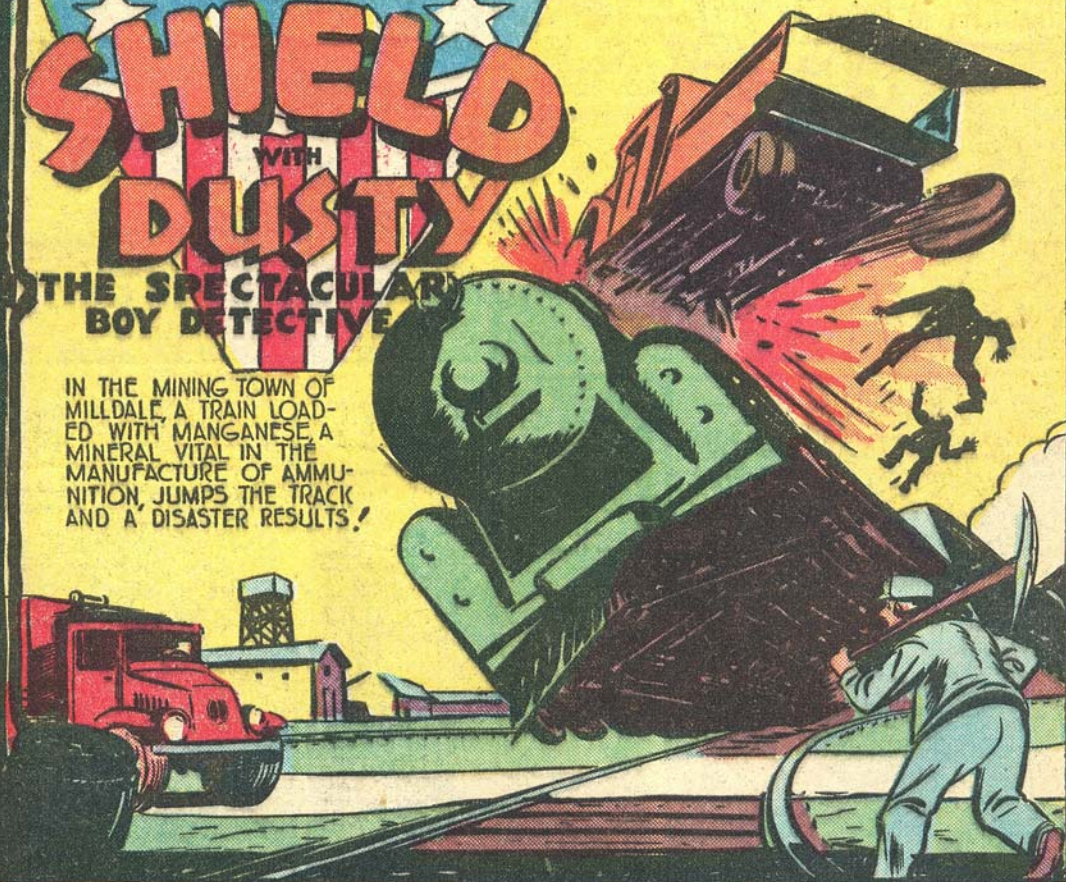
YOU'LL FIND MANY MORE THRILL-A-SECOND STORIES IN EVERY MONTHLY ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS!

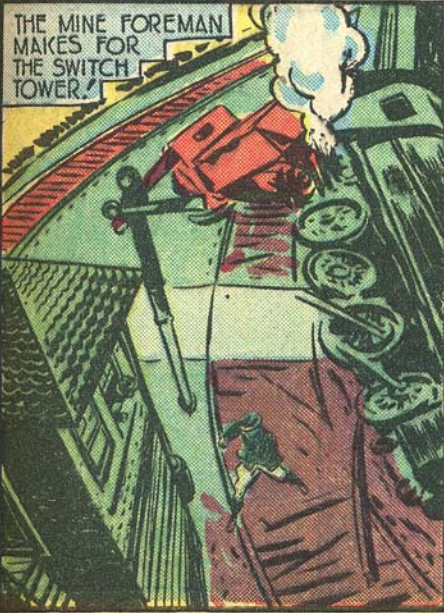
THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE MINING TOWN OF MILLDALE, A TRAIN LOADED WITH MANGANESE, A MINERAL VITAL IN THE MANUFACTURE OF AMMUNITION, JUMPS THE TRACK AND A DISASTER RESULTS!



THE MINE FOREMAN MAKES FOR THE SWITCH TOWER!



THAT TRAIN WAS RUNNING ALONG THE WRONG TRACK!

SOMEBODY MUSTA TAMPED WITH TH' SWITCH WHILE I WAS OUTTA TH' TOWER, TOM!



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF MILLDALE....

IT'S SABOTAGE, I TELL YOU, MAYOR LINK!

EASY TOM! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?



THIS ISN'T THE FIRST "ACCIDENT" IS IT?... AND THE GOVERNMENT NEEDS THE MANGANESE PRETTY BAD, DOESN'T IT? WELL THAT ADDS TO ONLY ONE THING!... AND I'M CALLING THE F.B.I. IN, RIGHT NOW!

HMM... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.

HELLO! YES! THIS IS THE F.B.I.! WHAT?... SABOTAGE?... WAIT A MINUTE!... I'LL ASSIGN MY BEST MAN TO YOU RIGHT NOW!

THIS IS A BUM PICTURE OF ME, AIN'T IT, JOE?



HOW ABOUT IT, JOE? WANTA RUN UP TO MILLDALE?

HEY!... THEY ASKED FOR THE BEST MAN, DIDN'T THEY?

WELL THAT'S ME! GIMME THAT PHONE!

BUT JU JU!...!

YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!... JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB NOW!... AND I'M MOTORIN' TO MILLDALE, RIGHT NOW!



WELL, S'LONG PALS! YOU CAN CATCH UP ON YER KNITTIN' MEANWHILE!

WELL I'LL BE!...

HEY, JU JU! YOU CAN'T...

OUTSIDE HE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!... GET OUT OF TH' CAR, DUSTY! HIYA, JU JU! IT'S TIME YOU CAME DOWN! ...WHERE'S JOE? ...GOTTA GO SOME-PLACE!

HELLO, DUSTY! SO JU JU BEAT IT ALREADY, EH?

YEAH! THERE HE GOES! WHAT'S UP?



AS A SABOTAGE CASE AT MILLDALE!
...AND I'M FOLLOWING! YOU
GO THERE BY TRAIN... I'LL
MEET YOU THERE!



RIGHT,
JOE!

JOE HIGGINS TH' BEST MAN,
HUH?... I TAUGHT
THAT GUY EV'RYTHING
HE KNOWS!



YOU
SURE TOLD
'EM, JU JU!

WHILE HOT ON JU JU'S TRAIL...

MIGHT NOT BE A BAD
IDEA FOR
THE SAB-
OTEURS
TO
THINK JU
JU'S ON
THIS
CASE
ALONE!

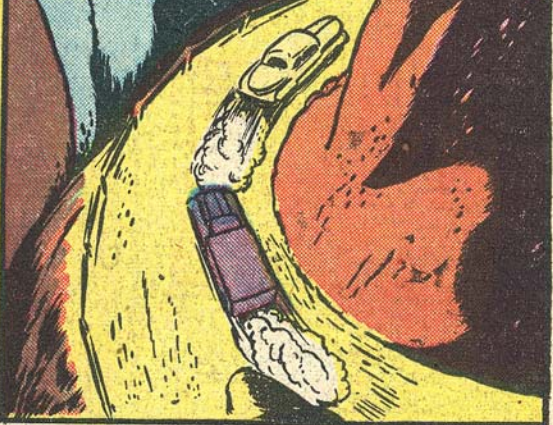


AS JU JU NEARS MILLDALE...

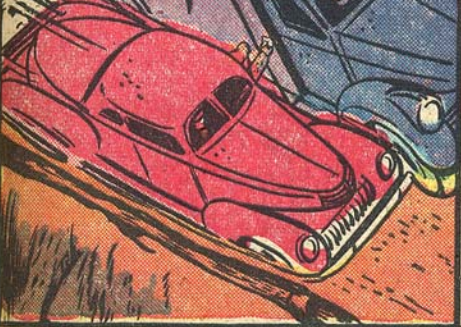


LOOK IKE, WASH-
INGTON LICENSE
PLATE, MUST BE
THE G-MAN... WAIT
TILL HE PASSES
US!

AS JU JU'S CAR ROLLS BY, THE WAITING TRUCK
STARTS TO FOLLOW!



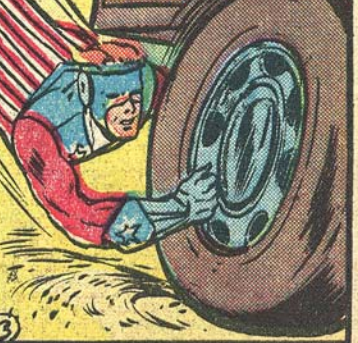
HEY! QUIT
CROWDIN'
ME!

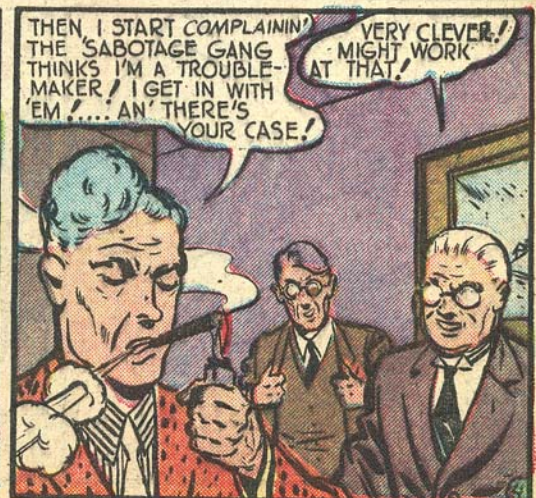
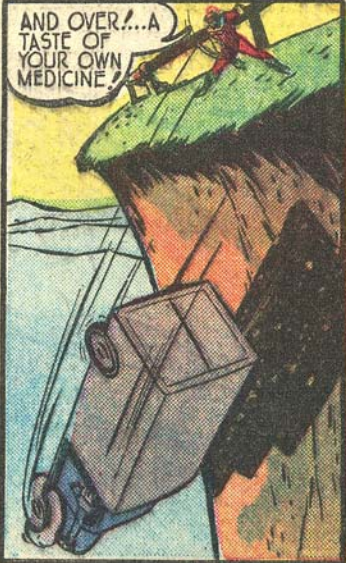


THAT TRUCK... IT'S TRY-
ING TO DRIVE JU
JU'S CAR
INTO THE RAVINE!



THE SHIELDSTREAKS TOWARD
THE TRUCK'S REAR
WHEEL
WITH A
DRIVING
TACKLE!





WHILE AT THE TOWN'S OUT-SKIRTS.

WAITING LONG?

I WAS OUTSIDE THE MAYOR'S WINDOW AND HEARD JU JU SAY HE WAS GOING TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A MINER! ...WELL SO AM I!... NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, DUSTY!

SHOOT SHIELD!

JU JU PROCEEDS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

THEY SURE PAY US CRUMMY WAGES!.. HOW DO YA LET 'EM GET AWAY WITH IT?

YOU'VE BEEN SQUAWKIN' EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE! DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

NAW! IT'S A ROTTEN SET-UP!

WELL, ME AND A FEW BOYS THINK SO TOO! LIKE TO JOIN US?

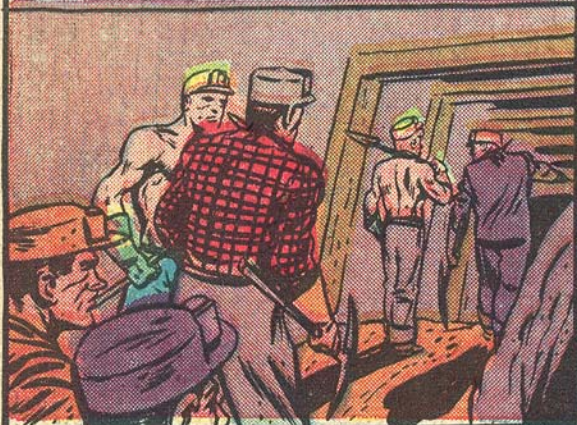
YOU BETCHA!

SWELL!... BUT YOU GOTTA GO THROUGH A LITTLE INITIATION FIRST!...

JUST SO'S THE BOYS CAN BE SURE YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY! WILLING?

SURE! TAKE ME TO 'EM!

AS JUJU AND HIS CONFEDERATE MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE A NUMBER OF MINERS STOP WORKING AND FOLLOW!



NEW MEMBER, EH, COOK!

YEAH!... WE'RE GIVIN' HIM TH' INITIATION!... NOW, NO PEEKIN'!

I WON'T!



OKAY! GRAB HOLD OF TH' HANDLE IN FRONT OF YOU... AN' PUSH!

IS THAT ALL? IT'S A CINCH!



JUST THEN THE SHIELD SPRINGS IN ON THE SCENE....

GREAT SCOT! HE'LL BLOW UP THE TUNNEL!



OH BOY!... NOW THE INITIATION'S GETTIN' ROUGH! WELL I KIN TAKE IT!

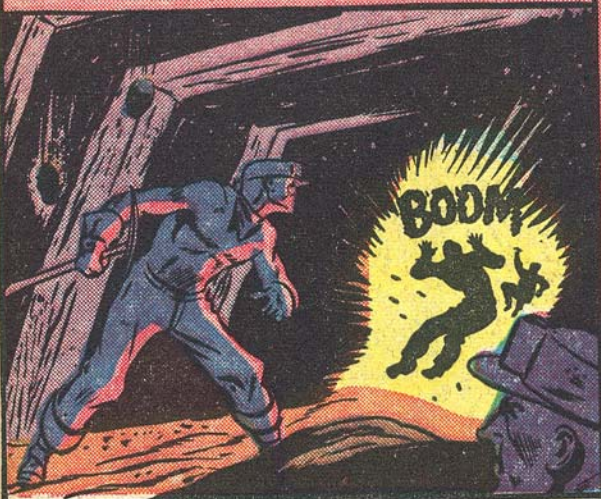


WOW!... SOMETHING'S STEWIN'!... I FEEL LIKE PEEKIN'... BUT I WON'T!



UNSEEN A SABOTEUR STEALTHILY GETS AT THE DYNAMITE BOX AND...

A TERRIFIC BLAST ENSUES IN THE TUNNEL.....



THE WHOLE TUNNEL'S CAVED IN! FELLAS! WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'LL DIE LIKE RATS!



BUT SHATTERING THROUGH THE DEBRIS LIKE A JUGGERNAUT....



RUN, EVERYBODY! I'LL KEEP THIS ROOF FROM CAVING IN!



SINGLE-HANDED THE SHIELD BRACES THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL!



WHILE OUTSIDE THE MINE....

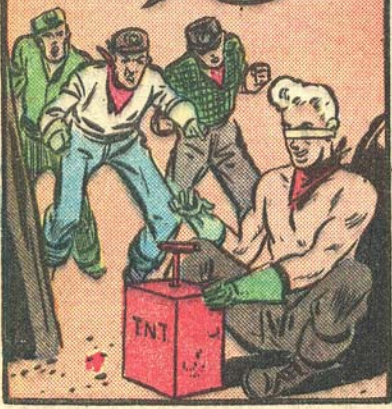


THE SHIELD TOLD ME HE EXPECTED SOMEBODY TO MAKE A BREAK... AND THIS MUST BE IT!

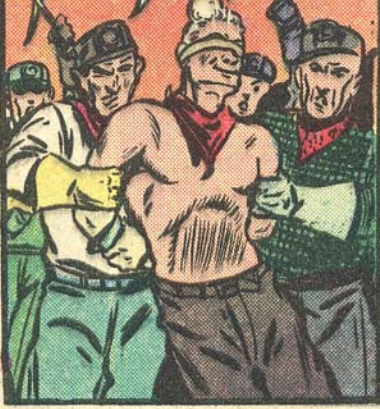


MEANWHILE THE ESCAPING MINERS SEE....

LOOK! THERE'S THE RAT THAT DONE IT!



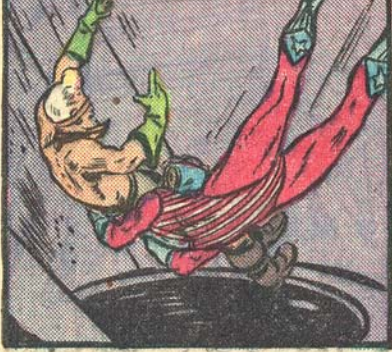
KILL HIM!
HE'LL GET HIS RIGHT NOW!
YOU GUYS SURE HAVE FUNNY INITIATIONS!



GO ON! TOSS HIM INTO THE ORE PULVERIZER!



SUDDENLY... THE FLASHING FIGURE OF THE SHIELD..... AND JUJU IS PLUCKED FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH!



WHERE'RE YA TAKIN' ME, NOW?



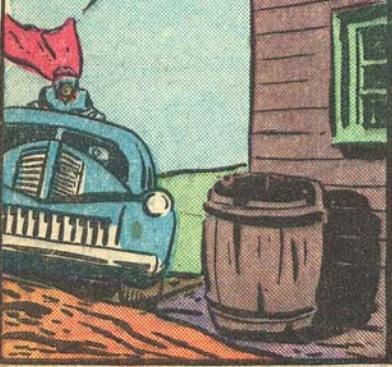
TO JAIL... YOU FATHEAD! AND AWAY FROM TROUBLE!

YOU! THE...
SHH! DO ME A FAVOR SHERIFF!



NOW LISTEN! BZZ... BZZ...
OKE, SHIELD!

LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE!



DID EVERYTHING TURN OUT ALL RIGHT?
IT WUZ A CINCH, BOSS! AND THE G-MAN TOOK TH' RAP!



TALKING ABOUT RAPS....
WHA... GULP!





I confess that I have been paid by foreign agents to sabotage the magnificent shield.
Mayor Link



WE'RE NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET, FELLAS!.. THERE'S STILL THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPERBOY!.. AND IF YOU DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT THRILLS COMING... WELL SUPPOSE YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF!



The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

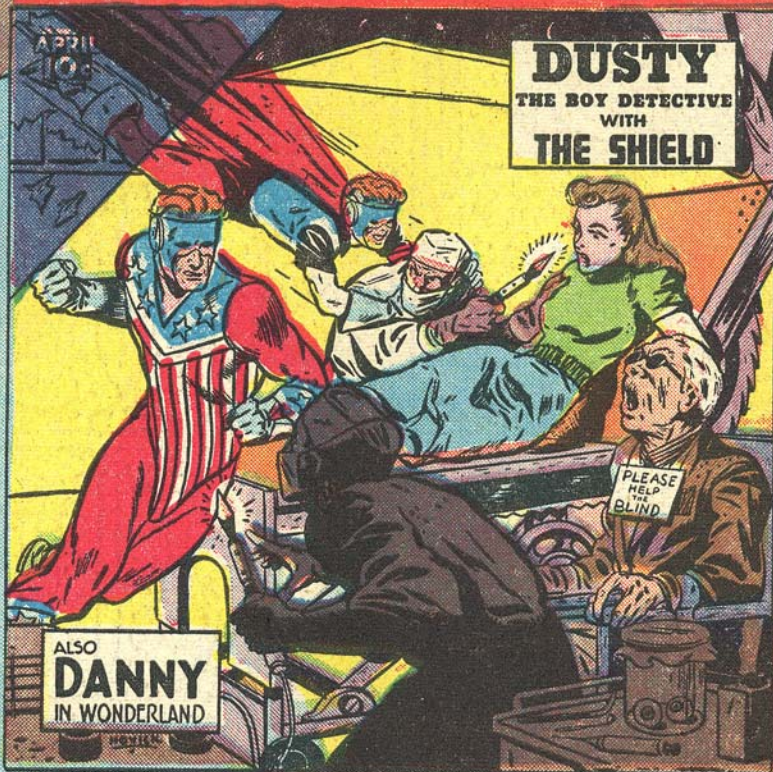
Appears
Every
Issue
in

No. 14

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
Now
on
Sale



DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

ALSO
DANNY
IN WONDERLAND

also
DUSTY!

THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE RED BIRDS OF DEATH

(A SHIELD STORY)

Joe Higgins looked down at the prostrate figure speculatively. It was in the last throes of death agony, legs jerking spasmodically, eyes bulging horribly. There was nothing more to be done for him.

The natives gathered round. They looked on with superstitious dread, needing but the slightest encouragement to flee into the thick Mexican jungles. It was only the weird fascination of that little, duck-billed red bird, perched on the dying man's chest, chirping dolefully, that kept them rooted to the spot.

At last the violent twitchings ceased. The figure relaxed in death, and the fantastic tiny red-bird fluttered off into the dense foliage.

Then Joe turned to the chief engineer, Cogswell, and said, "Just happened, eh?"

"About ten seconds before you came into camp. First it was Lawrence. Then Perry. And now, Schwartz. It's that damned curse of that ancient Aztec king that's doing it. I..."

"You don't really believe that a curse killed your assistant engineers do you?" Joe broke in.

"I...I don't know what to think, anymore," Cogswell faltered. "At first I thought it was bosh. But now my three best men are gone. And each one got one of those little red birds before he died; just as the curse said they would. The natives don't want to work on this road-building job anymore. They're scared stiff. And frankly, so am I. We'll never get the road built through the jungle at this rate."

"That's why I'm here," Joe replied. "To try to clear things up so that you can get moving and finish this road. Your company appealed to the F.B.I. and I was sent down."

"Well, I'll give you all the co-operation you want," Cogswell said. "But frankly, I'm afraid it's no use. You can't arrest a fellow who has been dead for centuries, or track down a curse he pronounced. Want me to show you around camp?"

"Yes, thanks."

After awhile, Joe said, "I see you've got a plane. And a landing field, too."

"Why yes. Nothing strange about that. An idea of my own which the company thought rather useful. You see, it enables me to fly over the forest and examine the terrain. Saves me worlds of time. More than enough to make up for the effort of building a make-shift landing field everytime we make camp."

"Hmm. I see," Joe mused. Then he yawned. Stretched. "Think I'll turn in," he said wearily.

"Certainly," Cogswell answered. "I'll show you your tent."

It was in the early hours of the swift-rising tropical morning that Joe hastily peeled out of his blanket, raised his tent-flap and peered out. The reason for this sudden burst of activity was the unmistakable drone of an airplane motor. Joe had been waiting a good many hours for its sound.

Now, as he watched the plane gracefully soar into the heavens, he did a strange thing. He hastily shed his tropical clothing and stood forth as the Shield.



It was an awesome sight to watch him streak above the tree-tops as easily as an ordinary man might walk along a smoothly paved boulevard. Only, the Shield was not walking. He was running with the swiftness of light. Indeed, so great was his speed, he was actually forced to curb himself to keep from overtaking the plane which, for the time being he was content, merely to follow.

At last, the plane started to dip for a landing. The Shield no longer restrained himself. He stretched his stride and beat the plane to its destination. He found himself in a clearing about a hundred feet square. In the center was an ancient stone building, weatherbeaten and eroded, almost to the point of collapse.

The G man extra-ordinary recognized the architecture. It was an ancient Aztec temple. While the plane was still circling for a landing, the Shield was inside the temple, inspecting it. What he saw, made him gasp. The temple was literally a gold one... from floor to ceiling. Golden ornaments hung from every part of the room. And in the center was a giant statue carved from pure gold; the ancient Aztec god.

Then the whole thing came to the Shield in a flash, and he hurried out.

It was an amazed Cogswell who stepped from his plane... straight into the waiting arms of the Shield.

"What...what's this..." he sputtered. "H...how did you..?"

"A little bird showed me the way here," the Shield made the sardonic reply. "A little red bird. This time it's your death it will herald. Death in the electric chair as soon as I get you back to my friend Joe Higgins."

Cogswell's fist lanced out. It clanged against the Shield's jaw with a splattering sound. Then dropped...a useless broken thing.

His remaining hand snaked the gun out of his hip-holster. Shot after shot rang through the dense jungles.

The Shield smiled grimly as the pellets bounced futilely from his chest. His arm chopped out and down. And Cogswell was now without the use of either hand. Then the chief engineer became a supine, grovelling creature, whimpering for mercy.

"You showed no mercy for those engineers whom you killed so that you could prevent your company from building the road. You knew if they kept on, they would come across these treasures which you had somehow discovered. And your greed wouldn't permit that."

The Shield paused for a moment to place the engineer into the plane. Then he went on. "Your first mistake was to tell Higgins that the company knew about your plane idea. They didn't or they certainly would have told Joe before he set out. That meant you had lied. Then you lost your head when the F.B.I. was called in on the case. You never figured on that. You'd had it all planned for the local authorities who might have taken stock in that Aztec curse and the red death-birds. It certainly had the laborers frightened silly. Just one thing more. How did you kill the engineers?"

Cogswell was silent for a moment. Then he said brokenly, "Arsenic; the odor has a strange attraction for those red-birds. They can smell it for miles away."

Then the Shield started up the plane. And it roared into the heavens bringing a murderer to justice.



THE WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

WE HAVE BEEN SWAMPED WITH THOUSANDS OF LETTERS CLAMORING FOR ROY, THE SUPERBOY TO CO-STAR WITH THE WIZARD IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS! THEREFORE WE ARE FORCED TO DISCONTINUE, TEMPORARILY, OUR SAGA OF THE RISE OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU THIS BLOOD-CURDLING ADVENTURE OF THE WIZARD AND THE WONDER OF THE AGE - ROY, THE SUPERBOY! HOWEVER, WE SHALL FROM TIME TO TIME, BRING YOU OTHER EPISODES OF PAST GENERATIONS OF WIZARDS!



IN THE DARK OF NIGHT, POLICE DRAG A BLOATED BODY FROM OUT OF THE HARBOR'S MURKY WATERS!

IT'S A SUICIDE, ALL RIGHT! ... HOW'D YOU KNOW HE WAS GONNA DO IT?

I'M AN UNDER-TAKER... HE CAME TO ME AND PRICED A COFFIN... FOR HIMSELF! I WAS SUSPICIOUS, AND FOLLOWED!

POOR CHAP! PERHAPS I COULD GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL AND INFORM HIS NEAREST RELATIVE!

SAY! THAT'S DARNED NICE OF YOU!

AT THAT MOMENT IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY! DETECTIVES! YI! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM JOE, THE PAWN BROKER?



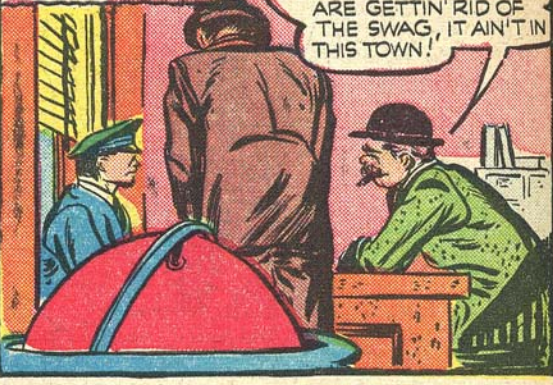
WE'RE COMBING EVERY FENCE IN TOWN FOR HOT STUFF, JOE! IF YOU GOT ANY, YOU BETTER COME CLEAN!

MY MERCHANTISE IS LEGITIMATE! LOOK FOR YOURSELF!



LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS..

WE COULDN'T FIND A THING! IF THOSE CROOKS ARE GETTIN' RID OF THE SWAG, IT AIN'T IN THIS TOWN!



YOU'RE NUTS! OUR MEN ARE WATCHING EVERY RAILROAD AND BUS STATION! THEY'D HAVE TO BE HOUDINIS TO GET OUTTA TOWN!



OKAY! THEY'RE HOUDINIS THEN! THEY'RE NOT PEDDLIN' THE LOOT IN THIS BURG!

OKAY, OKAY! GO ON! BEAT IT!



NOPE! IT'S GOT ME STUMPED, JANE!

HELLO, CHIEF! ANYTHING NEW ON THAT CRIME WAVE?



IF I DON'T GET A STORY, MY BOSS, MR. WHITNEY, THREATENED TO MAKE ME SELL PAPERS INSTEAD OF WRITE FOR THEM!



ONLY THING IS A SUICIDE DOWN AT MCGONICLE'S FUNERAL PARLOR!

JANE MAKES FOR THE FUNERAL PARLOR!

BUT MY HUSBAND DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!



YOU'RE UPSET BY GRIEF, MRS. DARREL! A SUICIDE NOTE WAS FOUND ON HIS BODY!

EXCUSE ME! I'M A REPORTER! WHY DO YOU THINK YOUR HUSBAND DID NOT TAKE HIS OWN LIFE?

I KNOW HE JUST COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!



EVEN THE SUICIDE NOTE! HIS NAME IS SPELLED WRONG! AND MY HUSBAND CERTAINLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL HIS OWN NAME!

HMMM! I MIGHT HAVE A STORY AFTER ALL!

JANE TELLS MRS. DARREL'S STORY...

SO THEY'RE FROM OHIO! ... ON A PLEASURE TRIP IN NEW YORK!

... AND I'M GOING TO WRITE UP THE STORY! I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT!

LATER

HELLO, JANE! YOU LOOK BUSY!

HELLO ROY! ... I AM BUSY!

BLANE HAPPENS TO GLANCE AT AN OLD NEWSPAPER...

HE SUDDENLY TURNS ON JANE ...

YOU AND YOUR CRAZY SUSPICIONS! DO YOU WANT US TO GET A LIBEL SUIT?

H... HOW?

BLANE! GEE WHIZ!

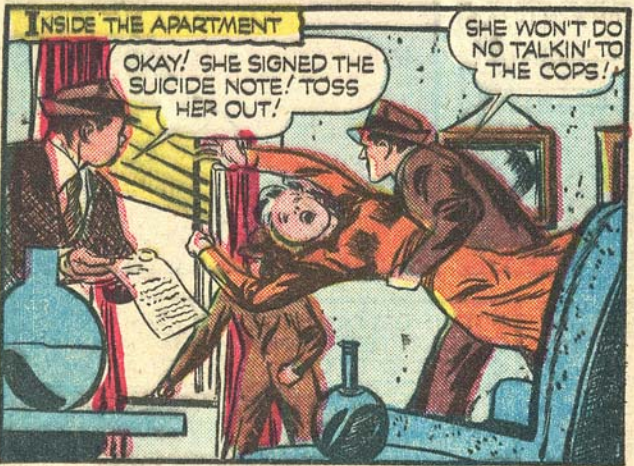
GO ON! GET DOWN TO THE OBITUARY DEPT! AND DON'T TRY TO COOK UP MURDERS FROM THOSE OBITUARIES!

B... BUT BLANE, YOU... YOU BEAST!

HA, HA! THAT WAS JUST A GAG, ROY! THERE ARE AN UNUSUAL NUMBER OF SUICIDES! JANE REALLY HAS SOMETHING, AND I WANT TO KEEP HER OUT OF TROUBLE WHILE WE LOOK INTO IT!

GEE, BLANE! YOU EVEN HAD ME FOOLED!

OH... I COULD SCRATCH BLANE'S EYES OUT! ... JUST BECAUSE I TRIED TO GET SOME NEWS FOR HIS NASTY OLD NEWSPAPER!



WHILE BACK IN MRS. DARREL'S ROOM...



YOU WON'T EVER HAVE TO PICK YOUR TEETH AGAIN!



LOOKS LIKE THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND!

I LEFT ONE GUY FOR YOU, WIZARD! HE'S A SWELL CONVERSATION-ALIST!



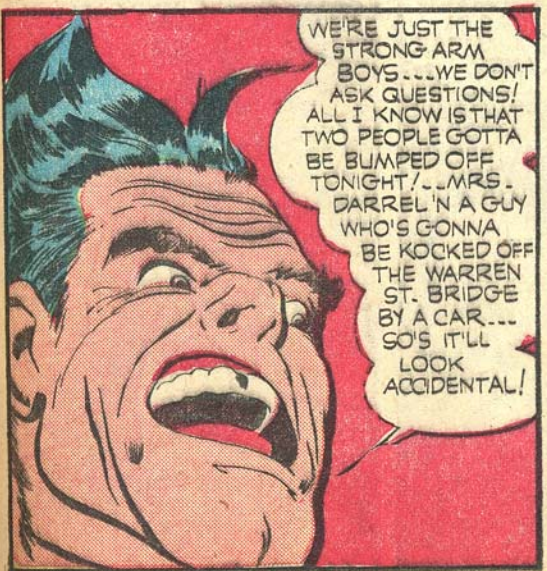
HE IS, EH? WELL START MAKING CONVERSATION!

NO! NO! I AIN'T NO SQUEALER!



I NEVER KNEW A RAT WHO WOULDN'T SQUEAL WHEN CORNERED! SAY WHEN!

HALP! DON'T... DROP ME! WHEN!... WHEN!



WE'RE JUST THE STRONG-ARM BOYS...WE DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! ALL I KNOW IS THAT TWO PEOPLE GOTTA BE BUMPED OFF TONIGHT!...MRS. DARREL 'N A GUY WHO'S GONNA BE KOCKED OFF THE WARREN ST. BRIDGE BY A CAR... SO'S IT'LL LOOK ACCIDENTAL!

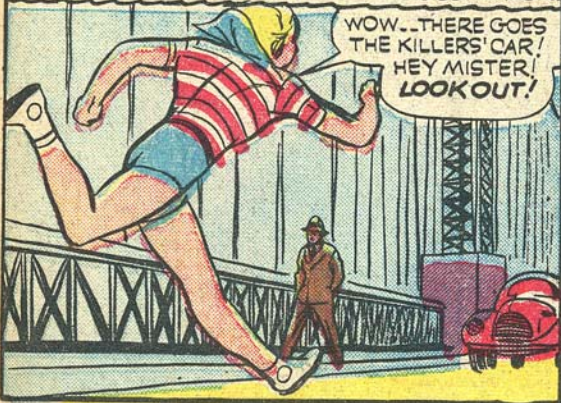


LEMME GO, WIZARD! YOU BETTER STAY BEHIND AND TAKE CARE OF THESE KILLERS, ELSE THEY'RE LIABLE TO MAKE ANOTHER TRY AT MRS. DARREL!

O.K. ROY! GO TO IT!



MEANWHILE AS ROY APPROACHES HIS DESTINATION...



WOW...THERE GOES THE KILLERS' CAR!
HEY MISTER!
LOOKOUT!

INSIDE THE CAR...

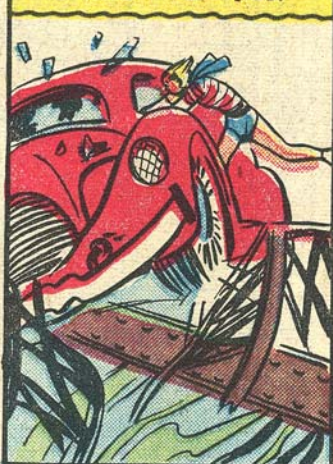


THERE HE IS! HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!



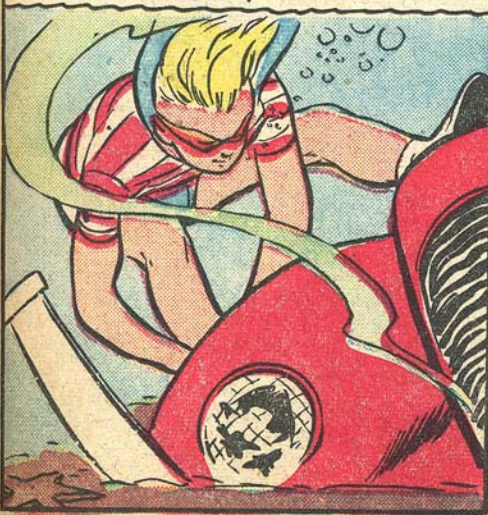
BEFORE THE CAR CAN STRIKE ROY LEAPS ON THE RUNNING BOARD!

HE SAVAGELY TWISTS THE STEERING WHEEL, SENDING THE CAR HURTLING THROUGH THE RAILS!



HEY! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT IN THE WHEEL!

THE SUPER-BOY TRIES IN VAIN TO FREE HIMSELF!



AND AT THAT MOMENT DEATH ALSO HOVERS CLOSE OVER JANE AS HER COFFIN IS PREPARED FOR THE GRAVE!

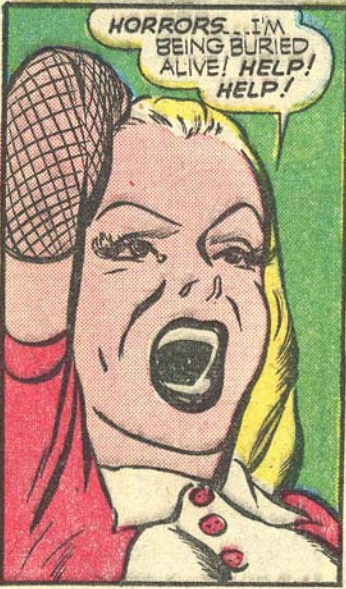


JUST THEN JANE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS!



WH...WHERE AM I...
I...CAN'T BREATHE!
...STIFLING!

HORRORS...I'M
BEING BURIED
ALIVE! HELP!
HELP!



AT THAT MOMENT...

WELL THOSE KILLERS
ARE TAKEN CARE
OF, NOW I'LL GO
TO ROY!



JUST THEN THE WIZARD'S
SUPER-BRAIN IS STIRRED
BY PLEASES OF HELP FROM
JANE AND ROY!



I'D BETTER TAKE INVENTORY
WITH A COUPLE OF VISIONS
BEFORE I GO ANY
FURTHER!



GREAT CAESAR
SHE'S IN THAT
COFFIN, BEING
BURIED
ALIVE!



GLUB!

AND ROY!...HE'LL
DROWN UNLESS I
GET TO HIM IM-
MEDIATELY!



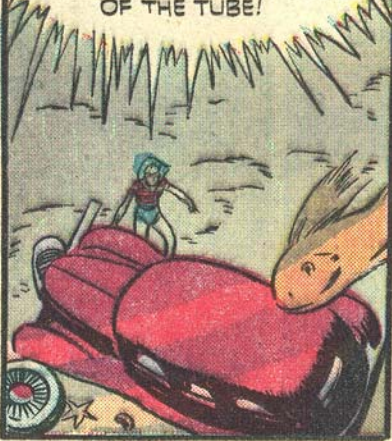
WHAT WILL I DO? THE LIVES OF
THE TWO I LOVE MOST ARE IN
TERRIBLE DANGER, I'VE GOT
TO SAVE THEM BOTH... BUT
HOW?

HOW
WILL
THE WIZ-
ARD OVER-
COME HIS
PROBLEM? HOW CAN
HE RESCUE ONE WITH-
OUT IMPERILLING THE
OTHER?

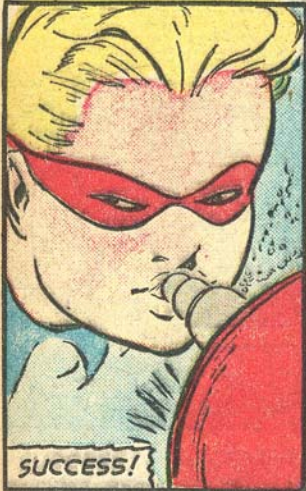
I'VE GOT IT!
I'LL SEND ROY
A TELEPATHIC
MESSAGE!



ROY!... DO AS I SAY! TEAR THE
VALVE OUT OF THE TIRE TUBE
AND BREATHE THE AIR OUT
OF THE TUBE!



ROY PROCEEDS TO DO AS
THE WIZARD INSTRU-
CTED!



SUCCESS!

WHILE AT THE CEMETERY!



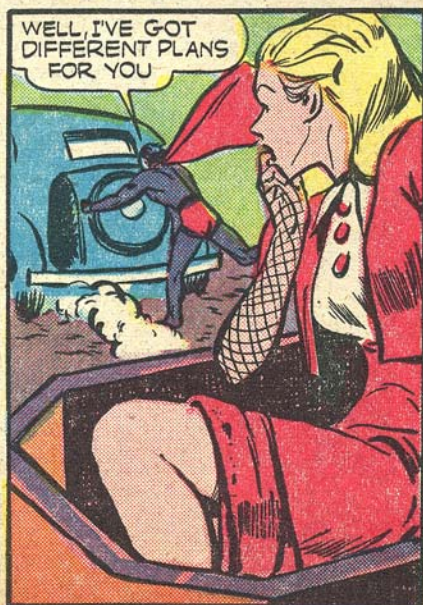
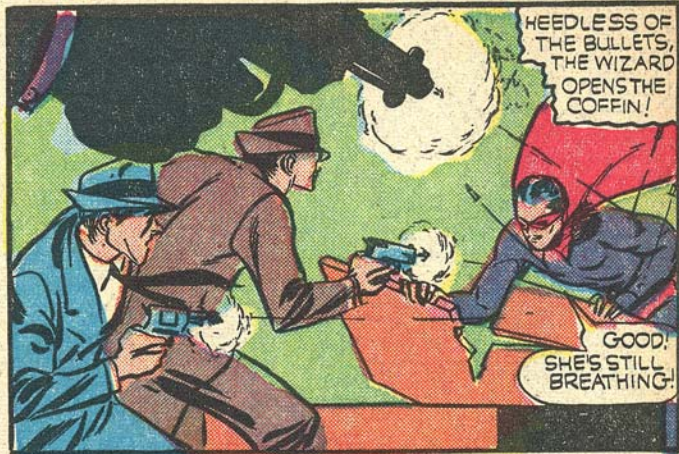
ALL RIGHT, BOYS!
DROP THE
COFFIN INTO
THE GRAVE!

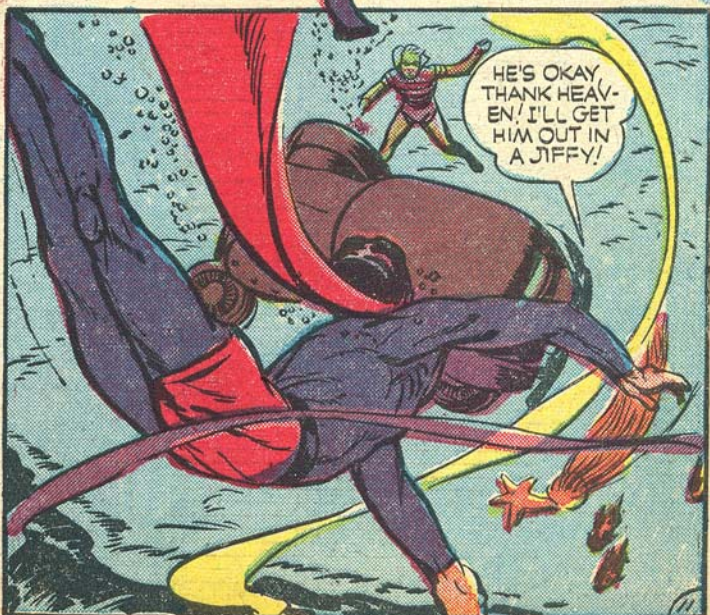
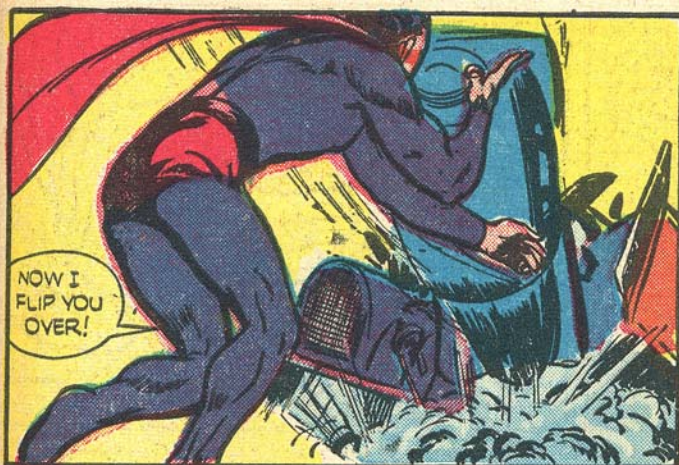


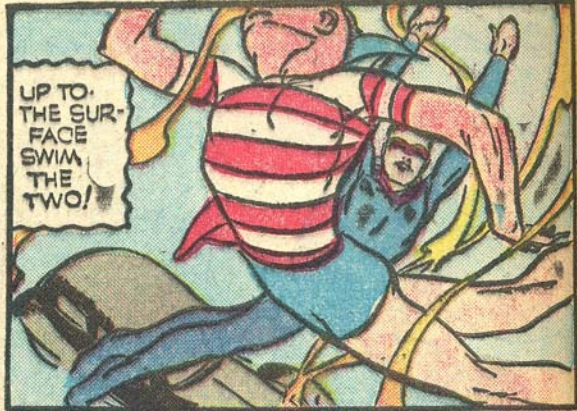
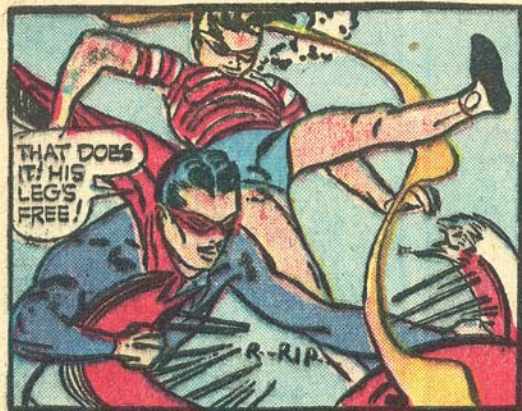
McGONICLE!
LOOK!
SOMEBODY
COMIN' LIKE
A STREAK O'
LIGHTNING!
IT'S...THE
WIZARD!

WHAT!





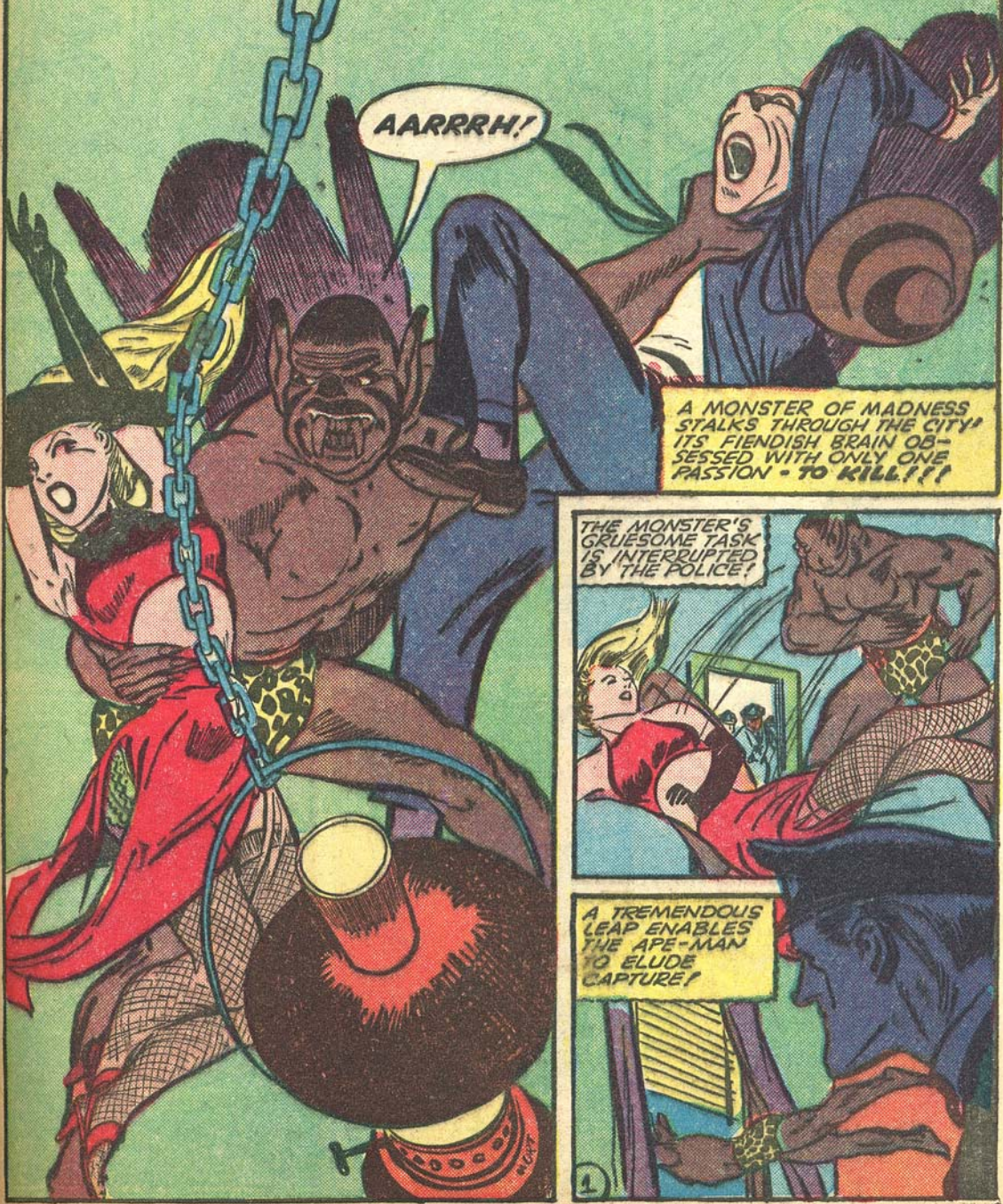




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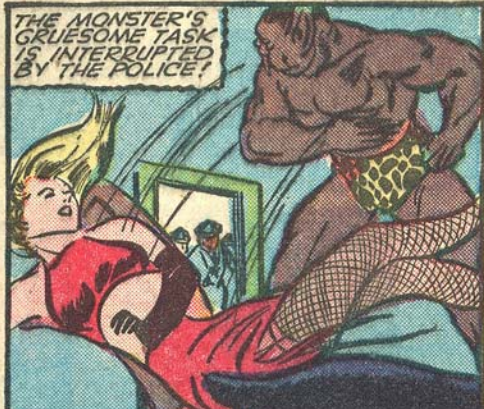
WIZARD

WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY



AARRRH!

A MONSTER OF MADNESS STALKS THROUGH THE CITY! ITS FIENDISH BRAIN OBSESSED WITH ONLY ONE PASSION - TO KILL!!!



THE MONSTER'S GRUESOME TASK IS INTERRUPTED BY THE POLICE!



A TREMENDOUS LEAP ENABLES THE APE-MAN TO ELUDE CAPTURE!

BUT THE SCENE OF TERROR IS JUST PART OF A MOVIE! ! !



WHEN THAT MONSTER SURE IS SCARY, JANE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MR. DANNUCK PREVIEWING THE PICTURE IN HIS HOUSE, ANYWAY, AND INVITING YOU REPORTERS TO SEE IT?



DANNUCK WANTS TO MERGE HIS MOVING PICTURE COMPANY WITH CHORDA'S. THE APE-MAN IS DANNUCK'S NEWEST FIND AND HE WANTS IT TO BE A MONEY MAKER SO THAT CHORDA'LL AGREE TO JOINING UP WITH HIM!



YOUR APE-MAN'S TERRIFIC, MR. DANNUCK. IS HE REALLY FEROCIOUS?

HA, HA! HE'S SO GENTLE! I CALL HIM ROLLO! I EVEN KEEP HIM HERE IN MY HOUSE, IN THE BASEMENT!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A REAL BOX OFFICE DRAW, CHORDA! HOW ABOUT IT? DO WE MERGE? YEP! IT'S OUR COMPANIES, NOW? A DEAL, DANNUCK! AND YOU BOYS CAN PUT IT IN YOUR PAPERS!



HEY DANNUCK! HOW'D YOUR APE-MAN GET OUT OF HIS CAGE?



BUT THE SUPPOSEDLY TAME ROLLO MAKES A FIERCE LUNGE AT CHORDA!



AND HIS FACE BECOMES A MASK OF HATE - AND DEATH!

BUT FROM THE BALCONY FLASHES ONE READY TO GIVE THE CREATURE BATTLE, ROY-THE SUPER-BOY!



NO! STAY AWAY FROM IT IT'LL KILL YOU! HELP HELP!!



JANE'S CRIES FOR HELP STRIKE A RESPONSIVE CHORD IN THE SUPER-BRAIN OF BLANE WHITNEY-REALLY THE WIZARD



AND HE CALLS UP A VISION!



GREAT GOBLINS! WHAT KIND OF MONSTER HAS ROY GOT HIMSELF TANGLED UP WITH!

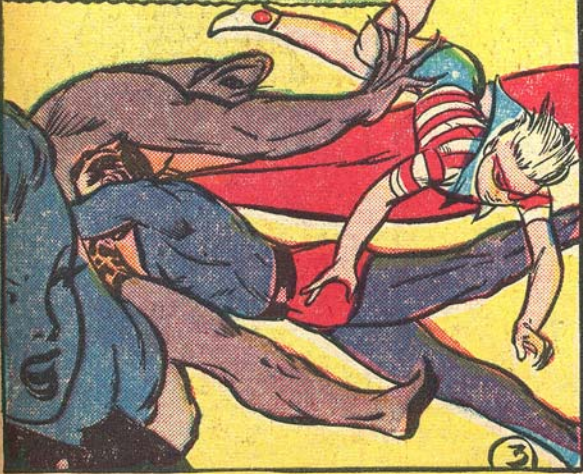
OFF SPEEDS THE WIZARD TO ROY'S AID!



R..R.. ROAR!

HE ARRIVES NOT A SPLIT SECOND TOO SOON!

THE WIZARD HURTLIES HIS FRAME AT THE APE-MAN IN A BONE-SHATTERING LUNGE-



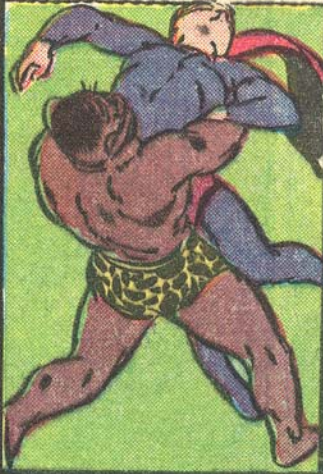
WHAM!

WOW! WHATTA SOCK! THAT'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUTTA HIM, WIZARD!

ROLLO MAKES FOR THE WIZARD,
ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS
HATE-FILLED BRAIN—KILL!
KILL!



THE APE-MAN GETS A CRUSHING
GRIP ON THE WIZARD!



BUT IN VAIN!



I GOT
A ROPE,
WIZARD!

GOOD! TIE
HIM UP! I'LL
HOLD HIM!



HEY...
BUT
WAIT!

SORRY GENTS!
GOT TO HURRY!
SO LONG!



BUT...
WAIT!

WHAT? WITH
A STORY LIKE
THIS?...NOT
A CHANCE!



THAT WAS A QUICK
CHANGE, ROY! NOW
LET'S GO BACK
TO JANE!

GANG-
WAY!

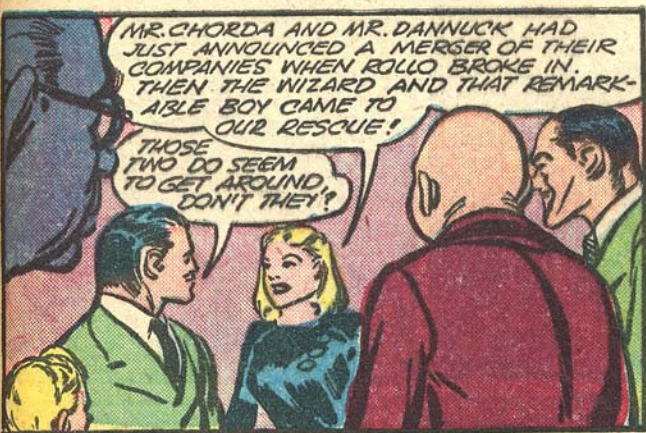
BOY!
THAT RE-
PORTER
SURE IS
IN A
HURRY!



WHO'S
THIS?

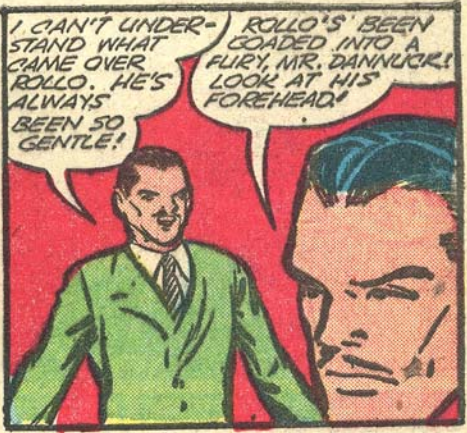
MY BOSS, BLANE
WHITNEY—COMING
AFTER THE TROUBLE'S
OVER, AS USUAL!

ROY
JUST
PHONED
ME ABOUT
SOME
TROUBLE!
G...GOSH! WHAT
A MONSTER!



MR. CHORDA AND MR. DANNUCK HAD JUST ANNOUNCED A MERGER OF THEIR COMPANIES WHEN ROLLO BROKE IN. THEN THE WIZARD AND THAT REMARKABLE BOY CAME TO OUR RESCUE!

THOSE TWO DO SEEM TO GET AROUND TO GET AROUND TO DON'T THEY?



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CAME OVER ROLLO. HE'S ALWAYS BEEN SO GENTLE!

ROLLO'S BEEN GOADED INTO A FLURY, MR. DANNUCK! LOOK AT HIS FOREHEAD!



SEE THOSE NEEDLE-LIKE SHAFTS? SOMEBODY SHOT THEM AT HIM FROM A BLOW GUN!



COME ON, LET'S ALL CARRY ROLLO BACK TO HIS CAGE!



OOFF! HE'S HEAVY!

GRRR!

NOT VERY GOOD AT STEERING-MAN STUFF, EH, BLANE

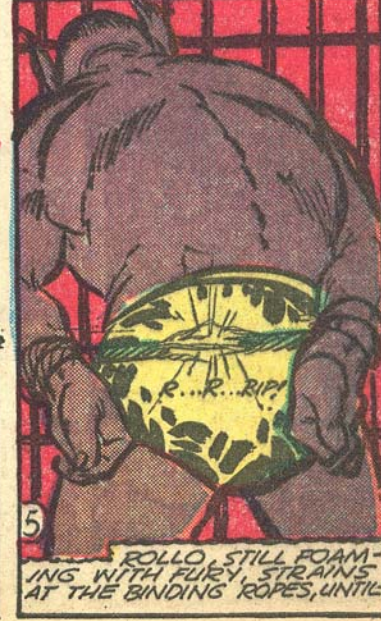


EASY NOW! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

DEUCED (GRUNT) HEAVY!



HMM! ROLLO DIDN'T BREAK OUT OF THE CAGE! THE LOCK IS INTACT! IT WAS OPENED BY SOMEONE!



5

ROLLO, STILL FOAMING WITH FURY, STRAINS AT THE BINDING ROPES, UNTIL-



ARRGH!
NOW! THAT ROLLO CERTAINLY SEEMS TO HATE MR. CHORDA!

WATCH OUT!



WELL, I GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG NOW. SO LONG EVERYBODY... AND YOU TOO, MR... ER ... AH...

JENKINS IS THE NAME! THEY FORGOT TO INTRODUCE US! I'M DANNUCKS PRODUCER!



ER... MR WHITNEY! MAY I SPEAK TO YOU ALONE FOR A MOMENT!

WHY CERTAINLY MR JENKINS! JANE, YOU AND ROY WAIT OUTSIDE FOR ME!



THIS ENTIRE AFFAIR!... IT... ER... HAS AROUSED YOUR SUSPICIONS?

WHY YES! I'M CONVINCED THAT THERE WAS A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT BY SOMEONE TO USE ROLLO TO MURDER MR. CHORDA!

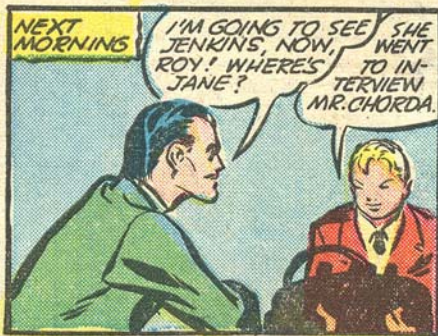


I AGREE WITH YOU! AND I KNOW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT WHO THAT PERSON WAS! COME TO MY HOME TOMORROW MORNING. I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT!



WHAT DID JENKINS WANT BLANE!

ER... AH... NOTHING IMPORTANT, JANE!



NEXT MORNINGS

I'M GOING TO SEE JENKINS, NOW, ROY! WHERE'S JANE?

SHE WENT TO INTERVIEW MR. CHORDA.



GOD! AS LONG AS SHE'S THERE, SHE'LL KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE! SO LONG!



AT MR. CHORDA'S OFFICE!

AND SO YOUR MERGER IS ALL SETTLED. EH, MR. CHORDA?

DEFINITELY! JUST HAVE TO SIGN THE CONTRACT NOW... PARDON ME?... THE PHONE!



HELLO! OH HELLO DANNUCK! WHAT'S THAT! OKAY! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



GUESS HE'S READY TO SIGN NOW! WANT TO COME ALONG?

CERTAINLY! JUST LET ME CALL UP MY OFFICE! BLANE WANTS ME TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH HIM!



HELLO JANE! BLANE JUST LEFT! WHAT'S THAT! YOU'RE GOING TO MR. DANNUCK'S HOME WITH MR. CHORDA?



BUT BLANE TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT, DIDN'T HE?

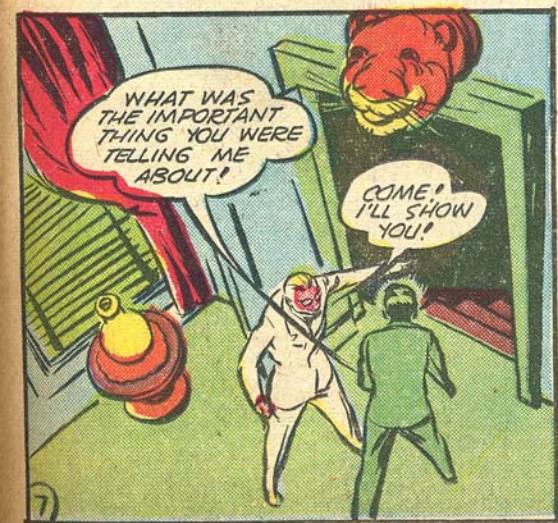


WOMEN! NUTS! THEY NEVER LISTEN TO ANYBODY! I BETTER RUN 'N TELL BLANE ABOUT HER!



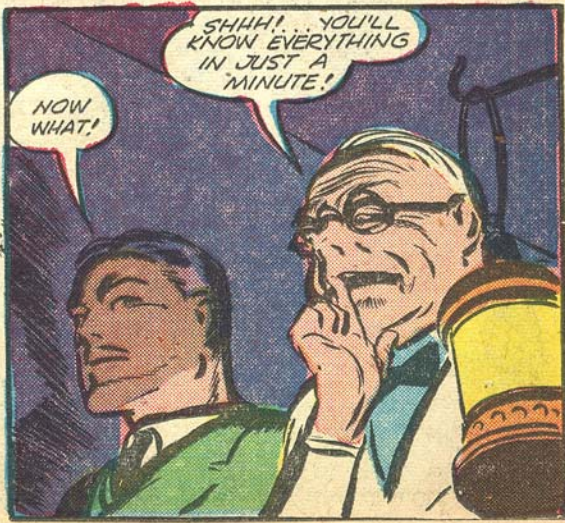
MEANWHILE - GOOD MORNING! COME RIGHT IN!

GOOD MORNING, JENKINS!



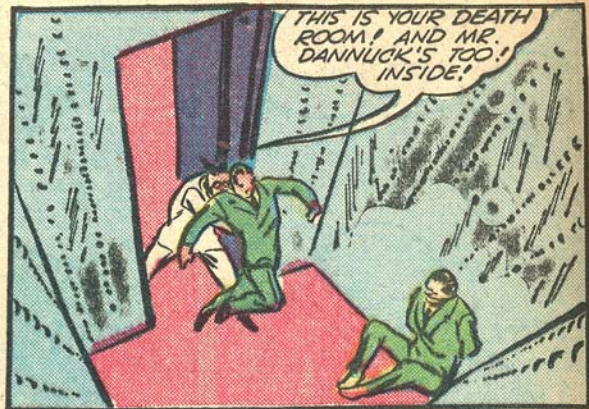
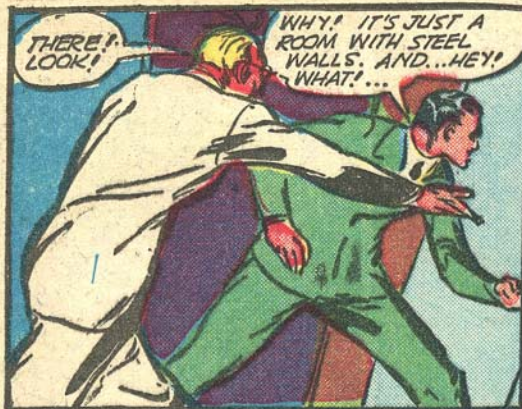
WHAT WAS THE IMPORTANT THING YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT!

COME! I'LL SHOW YOU!



NOW WHAT!

SHHH!... YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING IN JUST A MINUTE!



HE'LL BE OKAY IN A WHILE... WHY? ROY!... WHAT'S UP?



GOT SOME-THIN' TO TELL YOU, WIZARD!

'N SO JANE TOLD ME DANNUCK CALLED UP CHORDA!... THEY'RE BOTH ON THEIR WAY THERE NOW!



WHAT!

DANNUCK COULDN'T HAVE CALLED! HE WAS HERE ALL THIS TIME!... IT MUST HAVE BEEN JENKINS! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY TO DANNUCK'S HOME!



MEANWHILE-



WELL-HERE WE ARE AT DANNUCK'S HOME, MISS BARLOWE!



MR. CHORDA! LOOK! THAT CREATURE APPROACHING US! IT'S ROLLO!

YI! HE'S BROKE LOOSE AGAIN! HE'LL KILL US! TURN THE CAR AROUND! QUICK!

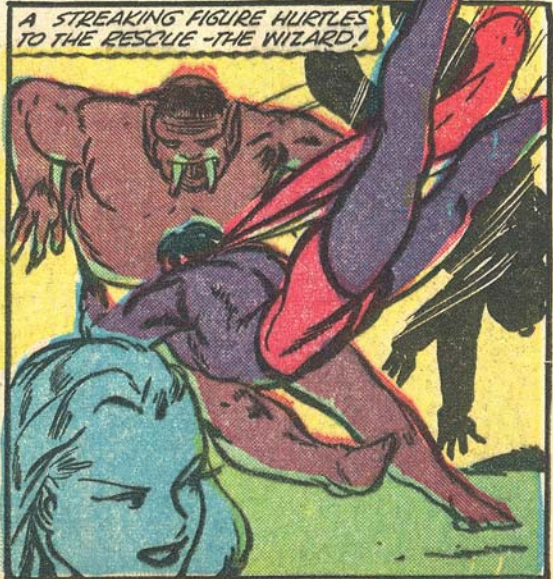


ARH!

BUT BEFORE THE CHAUFFEUR CAN TURN THE CAR-



HELP! UGH! HE'S KILLING ME!

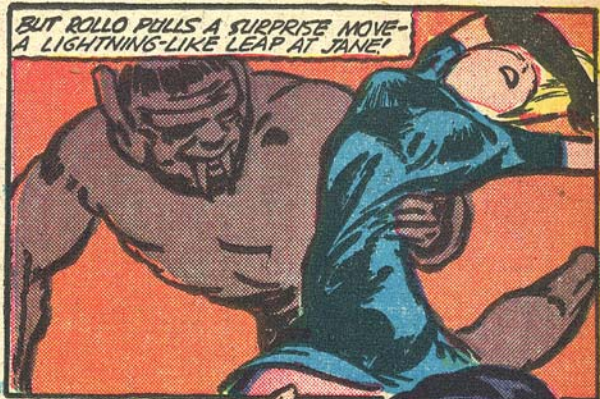


A STREAKING FIGURE HURTTLES TO THE RESCUE -THE WIZARD!



PRETTY BOY SEEMS TO WANT TO FIGHT!

A ARSH!



BUT ROLLO PULLS A SURPRISE MOVE—A LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP AT JANE!



HE SURE CAUGHT ME NAPPING THAT TIME!



HE'S MAKING FOR THE ROOF!



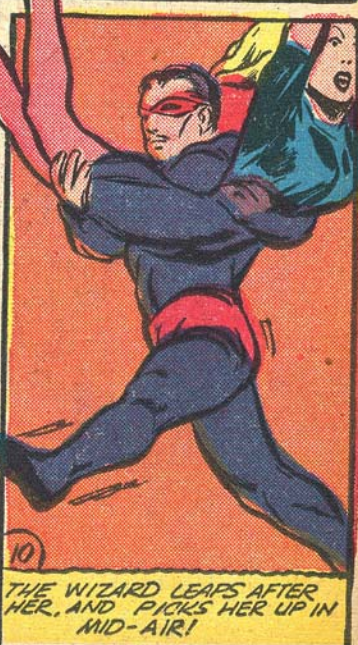
THERE HE GOES!



THE APE-MAN TURNS TOWARD HIS HATEFUL PURSUER, AND MADDENED BEYOND ENDURANCE—



HELP!



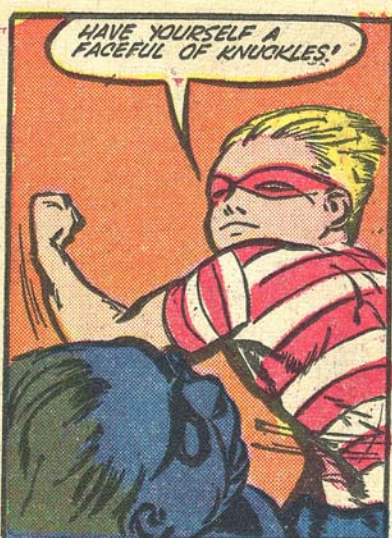
THE WIZARD LEAPS AFTER HER, AND PICKS HER UP IN MID-AIR!



WHILE IN THE HOUSE, JENKINS, WHO HAS JUST COME UP FROM THE CELLAR, AFTER FREEING ROLLO, SEES THE WIZARD AGAIN! ...I MUST ESCAPE!



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO COME OUT OF YOUR HOLE, RAT!



HAVE YOURSELF A FACEFUL OF KNUCKLES!



SWEET DREAMS!



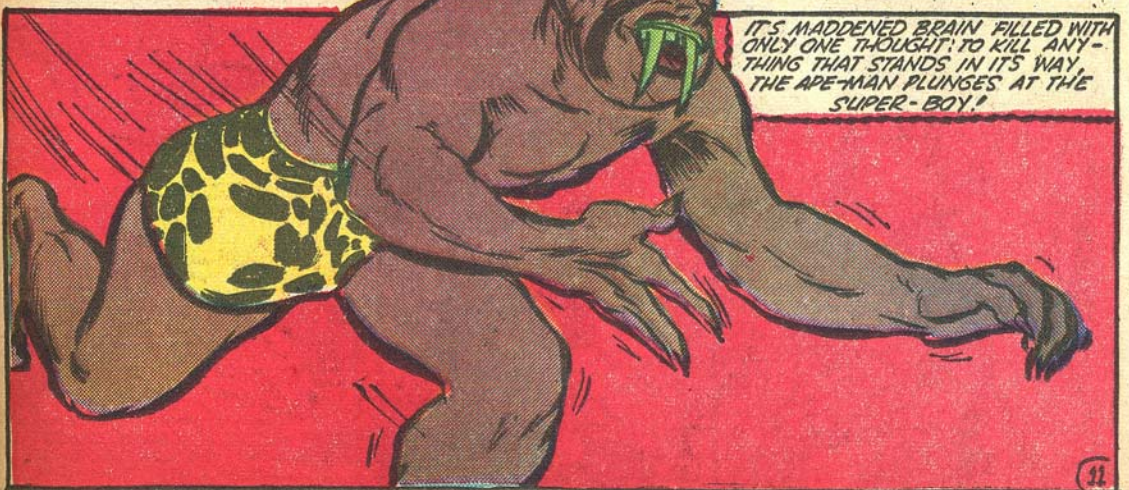
NOW I'LL JUST TAKE HIM TO THE WIZARD!



ROY HEARS A NOISE BEHIND HIM. TURNS AND SEES-

ROLLO!

O.W..R.R...R...!



IT'S MADDENED BRAIN FILLED WITH ONLY ONE THOUGHT: TO KILL ANYTHING THAT STANDS IN ITS WAY. THE APE-MAN PLUNGES AT THE SUPER-BOY!



PRETTY BOY LOOKS HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!



GLUG!

THIS'LL COOL HIM OFF!



WHILE ROY IS OCCUPIED WITH ROLLO-

THAT CURSED BRAT!... HE WON'T INTERFERE WITH ME AGAIN!



AT THAT MOMENT THE WIZARD COMES RUNNING UP-

HE'S GOING TO SHOOT! ROY! DUCK!

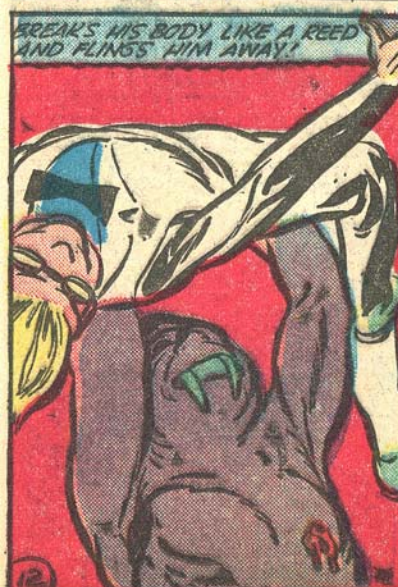


BANG!

UGH!



THE RAGING APE-MAN TURNS UPON JENKINS!



BREAKS HIS BODY LIKE A REED AND FLINGS HIM AWAY!



ROLLO! ROLLO! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HE WAS SHOT, MR. GHORDA! LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE FOR!



YIP... A MILLION DOLLAR BOX OFFICE DRAW KILLED RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE!



JENKINS IS DYING, TOO! IT WAS HE WHO DISGUISED HIMSELF AS YOU, MR. CHORDA AND PERSECUTED ROLLO!... THEN ROLLO TRIED TO KILL YOU WHENEVER HE SAW YOU!



Y... YES... TRUE! HAD TO PREVENT MERGER! ... STOLEN LOTS OF MONEY FROM DANNUCK! MERGER WOULD HAVE... MEANT ACCOUNTANTS CHECKING UP ON BOOKS! WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT... AHHHH!



WELL, COME ON, ROY! OUR WORK IS DONE!



LATER-

WELL!... ROLLO OR NO ROLLO, WE'LL STILL MERGE OUR COMPANIES, DANNUCK!

YOU'RE TALKING SENSE, NOW, CHORDA! SIGN RIGHT THERE!



HELLO, MR. WHITNEY!... YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! ... COME RIGHT IN!

IN TIME FOR WHAT, MR. CHORDA?



FOR THE BIGGEST MERGER IN MOVING PICTURE HISTORY, BLANE! ... AND I'VE GOT THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY - EXCLUSIVE!

GREAT WORK, JANE! YOU'LL GET A BONUS FOR THIS!



GREAT TEAMWORK, ROY! DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D EVER DO WITHOUT YOU!

THANKS WIZARD! ... THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ME - AND IN SPADES!

The End

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also.....
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SUPER BOY



WATCH
FOR THE
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Now
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also

ROY
THE SUPERBOY

HEY, FELLAS! LOOKA THIS! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT! STEEL STERLING, THE BLACK HOOD, MR. JUSTICE, AND THAT LAUGH-PROVOKING DEVIL-MAY-CARE, ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE WITH HIS PAL (?) CORPORAL COLLINS, ALL IN ONE MAGAZINE! IT SURE IS A JACKPOT!

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a copy



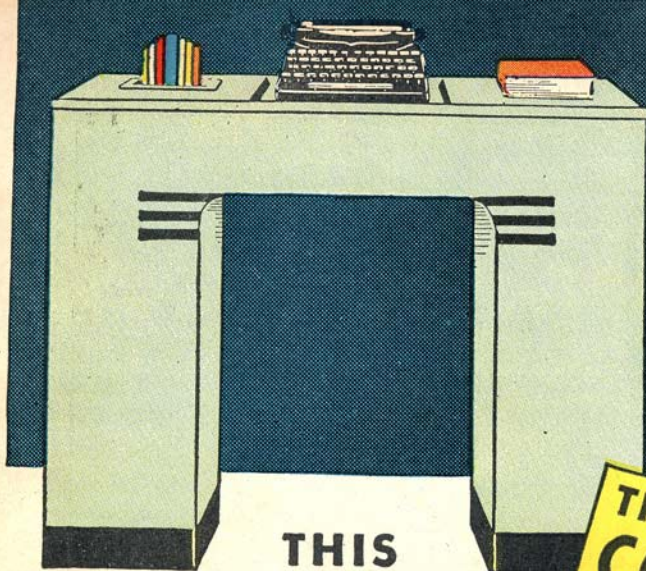
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