



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

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

NO. 4

comics

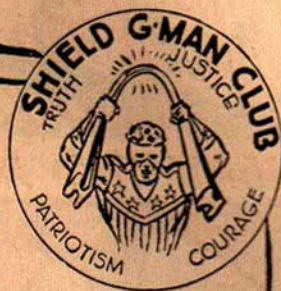


ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION





READERS OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS..... HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO JOIN THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB!**



All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . .

Joe Higgins, absolutely

FREE!

This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB** and is entitled to all privileges pursuant thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

Just print clearly on the coupon below, your name, address, age, and tear out this entire page of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS and send it to me with a two-cent stamp only, to cover the exact cost of mailing.

To become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is tear off this entire page of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, write your name and address on the coupon below, and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSED THIS ENTIRE PAGE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

STREET

CITY

STATE

AGE _____

FROZEN DEATH —

(A SHIELD STORY)

Joe Higgins stared at the things that had but an instant before been people, dumbstruck with horror. He should have been prepared for it. Headquarters had warned him when it'd assigned him to the weird case. But nobody, not even the Shield, could regard the frightful fate that had lashed out at those poor victims, with anything even approaching calm. For what had been once flesh and blood were now solid statues of ice. Four of them.

The rest of the passengers on the train, had as yet, not noticed anything. Then Joe stepped up to one of the victims and touched one of its fingers. The shock of what followed, sent him recoiling a step. The finger broke off, fell on the floor, and shattered into thousands of gleaming ice crystals, while the features began to get blobby as the heat of the car began to melt the fantastic ice statues. It was then that the other passengers in the train noticed the bizarre tragedy, and cries of horror jangled the air. Soon the entire car became bedlam. But Joe Higgins was not around to hear it. For at that moment, the G man extraordinary, now attired in his Shield uniform, was leaping off the back platform of the train.

The Shield landed, cat-like, on his feet, his unbelievable muscles absorbing the terrific shock as easily as though he were alighting from a kiddie car instead of a locomotive going at eighty miles an hour. He looked around, and saw only unbroken plateau land. Except for a single out crop of rock, looming perhaps fifty feet into the air, and set back, perhaps 100 yards from the railroad tracks.

Then it was that he noticed the aperture, no larger than the size of an ordinary window slightly below the top and facing the railroad tracks. The Shield's eyes narrowed as he flattened out, and peered over the edge to study it more closely. Then a hard gleam came into them and his lips tightened. For that aperture was no accident of nature. IT WAS MAN MADE.

"Somebody's inside there," he said. "And I'm going to find him."

It was a short moment's work to put his shoulder to the section of the rock, and crush through the thick rock into a miniature cave.

He saw before him a crude, step-like affair winding upward, and he began to ascend. A thin gleam of light began to show as he neared the top-moonbeams filtering through the window-like affair which he had first detected. Everything lying beyond the moon's rays, was shrouded in complete darkness. The Shield advanced cautiously ahead.

Then the darkness was suddenly pierced by a blinding ray, which fell flush upon the Shield. A fierce, white light bathed him in its glare. And a terrific blast of cold numbed his muscles. Rooted him to the spot.

Never before had the Shield experienced a frost as intense as that. His every faculty was paralyzed. And he felt the moisture on his face harden and crystalize into thousands of beads of ice.

A loud maniacal laughter shrilled through the darkness, from behind the ray. "Ha, ha, ha. So the Shield found my hiding place. Clever. Very clever. But it'll do you no good. For not even you can survive my freezing ray."

The Shield remained immobile. To all appearances another victim of the madman somewhere in the room.

The high-pitched, semi-hysterical voice went on fiercely, "your government laughed at me when I tried to sell them my invention. Called me a crack-brained fool. I've showed them. Showed them just how potent my freezing ray is. Showed them in a way even fools could understand. Murder. I shall offer my ray to another government now that I know it works. And I'll get a handsome price for it, too."

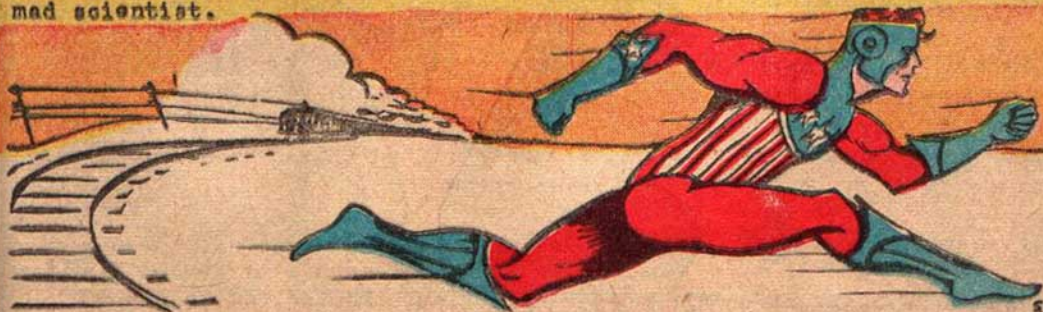
Suddenly, the voice broke off in a shrill screech of terror. For the figure before him, which had received the full shock of his ray, and should now be a statue of ice was moving towards him. Slowly, but inexorably. More and more intense the ray grew. And still the Shield kept advancing.

The Shield, muscles almost shrieking with the fierce paralyzing numbness, had to strain his mighty will to the last shred to keep even his superhuman body from succumbing to the terrible lethargy that frozen light was subjecting him to. HAD TO KEEP MOVING OR..he knew not what. Had to get beyond and past it to the mad scientist at the controls.

The voice in the darkness now became a horrible wail. "Blast you Shield! Blast you! You are the only living thing that could have survived my ray. But you'll never learn its secret. It'll die with me."

And then, just as the Shield was about to step beyond the ray's focusing point, there was a terrific explosion, and the debris, tons of it, came tumbling down all about him.

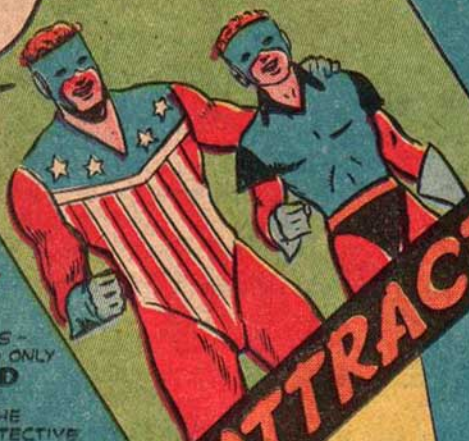
Hours later, a hand reached through rocks, piled high from the blast, and the figure of the Shield broke through, to the top of the outcrop. He was dragging what was once a human figure with him. The remains of the mad scientist.



PEP COMICS

HELLO, GANG. HOW'S ABOUT US GETTING TOGETHER IN PEP COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS-STORES RIGHT NOW? WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME, WON'T WE, DUSTY?

DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN MISS SHIELD, NOT WITH THE WALLOPING YARN JUST BUSTING WITH ACTION THRILLS IN STORE FOR 'EM.



STARRING

JOE HIGGINS - THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD

DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE VULTURE - MASTER CRIMINAL IN THE CASE OF THE SIDESHOW HORRORS

COMING ATTRACTIONS

AND IF YOU SCARE EASILY BOYS AND GIRLS, THEN STAY AWAY FROM ME - THE HANGMAN. BECAUSE I'LL SEND THE SHIVERS UP YOUR SPINE AND GIVE YOU A MILLION GOOSEPIMPLES, WITHOUT A LETUP.



ADDITIONAL 4 STAR FEATURES

DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS - CO-STARRING KUPKAKE THE DWARF

SERGEANT BOYLE - THE WISE - CRACKING ONE MAN ARMY

KAYO WARD - HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

THE FIREBALL - BREATHTAKING CHAMPION OF JUSTICE

BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD - MOST UNIQUE MYSTERY THRILLER IN COMICS



STARRING

BOB DICKERING - THE HANGMAN

THELMA GORDON - NEWS REPORTER

THE JACKAL - RUTHLESS SCAVENGER OF SOCIETY IN HANGMAN'S

WORLD

ALL THESE IN AUGUST PEP - ON SALE RIGHT NOW.

BIGGEST SHOW ON-EARTH TOP-NOTCH COMICS

THE BLACK HOOD



KEITH KORNELL



STEP RIGHT UP, BOYS
AND GIRLS, TO THE BEST
THREE RINGED CIRCUS
IN TOWN! ONE THIN
DIME! THE TENTH
PART OF A DOLLAR!
THOSE MIGHTY MEN
OF ACTION COMING
AT YOU, WELL, THEY'LL
LEAVE YOU BREATHLESS!!
AND JUST TAKE A LOOK
AT THEIR SUPPORTING
CAST!!

KARDAK

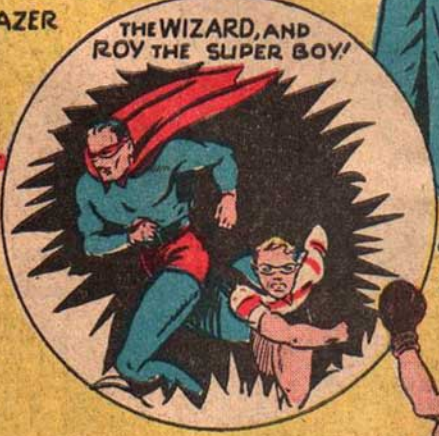


FRAN FRAZER

STUPENDOUS!
GIGANTIC!!
COLLOSAL!!!
THE SHOW OF
THE WEEK!



THE WIZARD, AND
ROY THE SUPER BOY!



ST. LOUIS
KID



FIREFLY



BOB
PHANTOM



ON SALE AT
YOUR NEWS
STANDS NOW
only 10¢

**AUDELS NEW
MACHINISTS
HANDYBOOK
NOW READY!**



Prepare!

**A KEY TO
MODERN SHOP PRACTICE**

PRACTICAL INSIDE INFORMATION

For Every Machinist, Toolmaker, Engineer, Machine Operator, Mechanical Draughtsman, Metal Worker, Mechanic or Student. This 1600 Page Handy Book Covers Modern Machine Shop Practice in All Its Branches.

**A COMPLETE INSTRUCTOR WITH
READY REFERENCE INDEX**

New from Cover to Cover. Tells How to Operate and Set Up Lathes, Screw & Milling Machines, Shapers, Drill Presses & All Other Machine Tools.

**5 PRACTICAL BOOKS IN ONE!
60 FULLY ILLUSTRATED CHAPTERS**

Covering: **1**—Modern Machine Shop Practice. **2**—Blue Print Reading and How to Draw. **3**—Calculations & Mathematics for Machinists. **4**—Shop Physics. **5**—How to Use the Slide Rule.

ASK TO SEE IT!

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 49 West 23rd St., New York
Mail AUDELS MACHINISTS & TOOLMAKERS HANDY BOOK, Price \$4 on 7 Days Free Trial. If O. K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days and \$1 Monthly until \$4 is Paid. Otherwise I will return it.

Name _____
Address _____
Occupation _____
Reference _____ HAM

1600 PAGES

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

A SHOP COMPANION THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS
Easy to read and understand—flexible covers—Handy size 5 x 6 1/2 x 2—a ready reference that answers your questions accurately.

TO GET THIS ASSISTANCE FOR YOURSELF SIMPLY FILL IN AND MAIL COUPON TODAY **\$4 COMPLETE PAY \$1 A MONTH ONLY!**

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 49 W. 23rd St., New York

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME



With HOME RECORDER you can make a record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home, too! No longer need the high priced- of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing your own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDER, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.

CHARLIE BARNET
and other famous orchestra
leaders use
HOME RECORDER

YOU TOO CAN MAKE RECORDS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL, 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 75c per dozen.



Judy Ellington with Charlie Barnet's band making a recording for her private collection.



ANYONE CAN MAKE A RECORD

If you play a musical instrument, or if you sing, or if you just recite, you can make your own records. You can also use Home Recorder for recording letters to your friends, and they can play them back on their own phonographs.

HAVE RECORDING PARTIES

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking party. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDER unit, which operates on your electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your HOME MOVIE, a talking picture with Home Recorder. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!

HOME RECORDING COMPANY
Studio SW, 9 East 19th St., New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 2-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send dozen additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.50 cash with ord

Operates on Your A.C. or D.C. Electric Phonographs, Record Players, Radio-Phone Combinations, or Hand Winding Phonographs & Portables

COMPLETE OUTFIT \$2.98

INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY

HOME RECORDING CO.

Studio SW

9 East 19th Street, New York, N. Y.

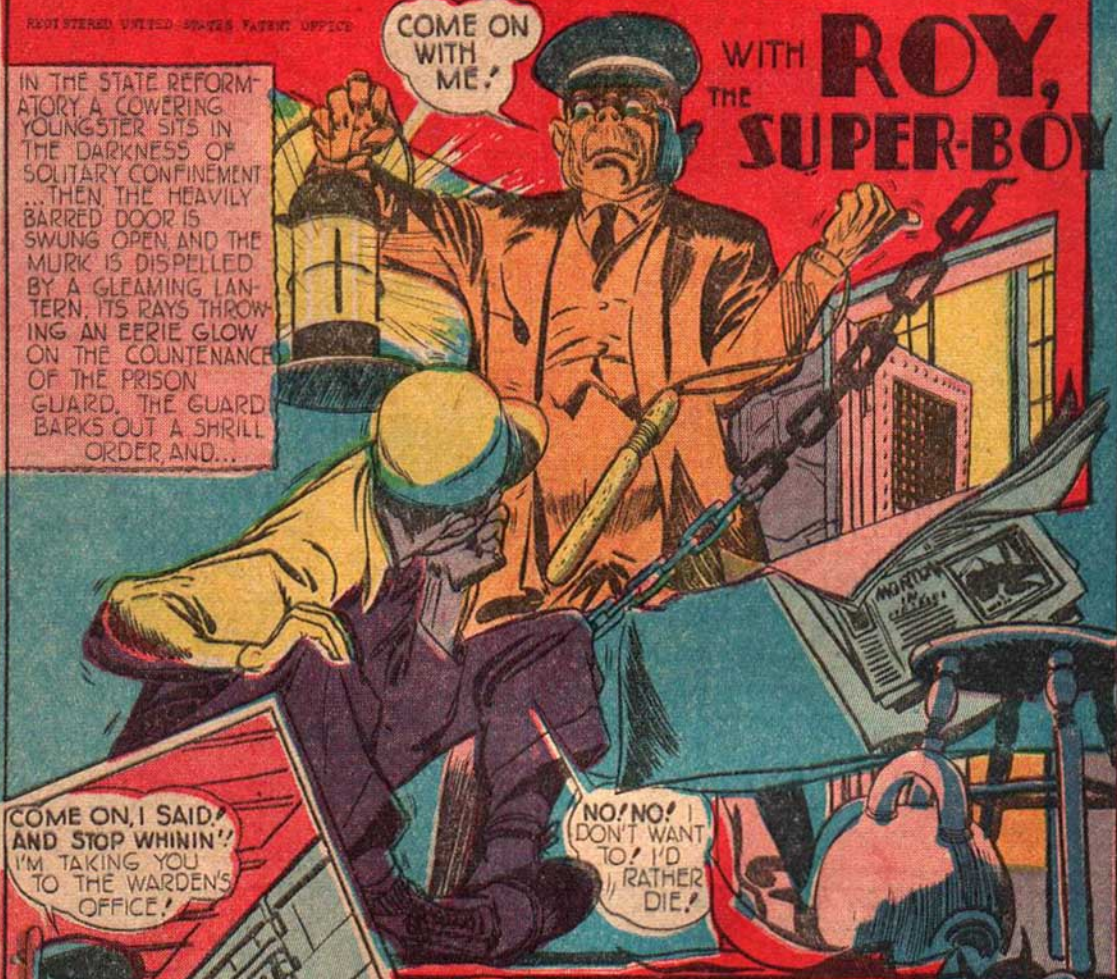
The WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

IN THE STATE REFORMATORY A COWERING YOUNGSTER SITS IN THE DARKNESS OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT... THEN THE HEAVILY BARRED DOOR IS SWUNG OPEN AND THE MURK IS DISPELLED BY A GLEAMING LANTERN. ITS RAYS THROWING AN EERIE GLOW ON THE COUNTENANCE OF THE PRISON GUARD, THE GUARD BARKS OUT A SHRILL ORDER AND...

COME ON WITH ME!

WITH **ROY,**
THE **SUPER-BOY**



COME ON, I SAID, AND STOP WHININ'! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE!

NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO! I'D RATHER DIE!



NOW, YOU SIT THERE AND WAIT!

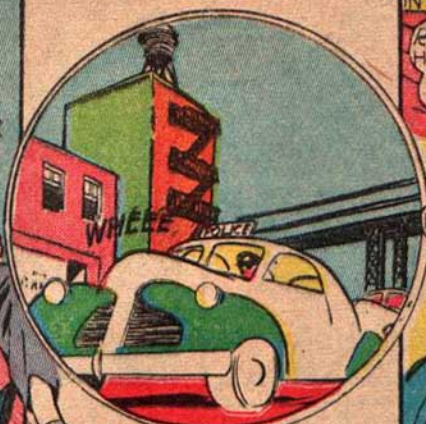


I... IT'S THE MONSTER AGAIN! KEEP AWAY FROM ME... HELP! HELP!



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE ME THIS TIME!

CRASH



SOON THE SHRILL SCREAMS OF SIRENS ARE HEARD AS POLICE CARS COMB THE CITY IN A HUNT FOR THE ESCAPED THUG...



IN THE HOME OF BLANE WHITNEY

BOY! DO YOU HEAR THOSE POLICE SIRENS?

YEAH, BLANE! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! LET'S GO!



WHEE! ACTION AT LAST HUH, WIZARD?

MAYBE! THOSE SIRENS SOUND LIKE THEY'RE BY THE WATERFRONT!



WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED! SEARCH HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT! HE'S DANGEROUS!



THEY KIN KILL ME (SOB? SOB). BUT I WON'T LET 'EM TAKE ME BACK TO THAT MONSTER!



THERE'S THE POLICE CORDON, ALL RIGHT! MUST BE A DANGEROUS KILLER FROM THE WAY THEY'RE ARMED!



HEY WIZARD! LOOK OVER THERE, HIDING BEHIND A BALE!

IT'S THE CONVICT ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET HIM!





AS THE WIZARD SPRINGS LITHELY OVER THE WALL...

...A RAY IS BROKEN AND A FURIOUS CLANGING RESULTS!

IT'S THE WIZARD AGAIN! STAY WHERE YOU ARE OR I'LL DRILL YOU!

HMM! MY FRIEND THE GUARD! YOU SCARE ME NO END... SO I'LL STAY WHERE I AM!



HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?

THE WIZARD TRIED TO BREAK IN, WARDEN!



SO YOU'RE THE WARDEN EH? WELL MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL I MET YOU THIS WAY!



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SNEAK IN! I WOULD HAVE ADMITTED YOU AND SHOWED YOU AROUND! WE HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE HERE! OUR BOYS ARE PERFECTLY HAPPY!

SO HAPPY YOU HAVE TO RIG UP ALARM RAYS EH?



THAT'S JUST A CONCESSION TO MY CHIEF GUARD HINES, HERE! HE DOESN'T LIKE IT BECAUSE I TREAT THE BOYS SO LIBERALLY...SAYS I'M SPOILING THEM!



WELL SO LONG! BE SEEING YOU! SHALL I SHOOT, WARDEN?

OF COURSE NOT!





HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY YOUNG MAN?

SURE, PLENTY! IF YOU'LL GET TH' FAT DAME OUTTA HERE FIRST!



WELL YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE. I MUST SENTENCE YOU TO THE STATE REFORMATORY! PERHAPS WARDEN LEWIS THE FAMOUS CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST WILL MAKE SOMETHING OF YOU!



BOY IS TAKEN TO THE REFORMATORY...

LOOK WARDEN! A NEW GUEST!

STOP SHOVIN' YA APE OR I'LL SMACK YA IN YER UGLY PUSS!



OKAY SAY YER PIECE AND LEMME OUTTA HERE, WARDEN! I KNOW THIS AIN'T NO TEA PARTY!

SO! A HARD-BOILED KID! GIVE HIM A SUIT, AND PUT HIM IN THE WORKSHOP HINES!



'C'MON, SQUIRT, I'M PUTTIN' YOU ON THE LATHES!

LEGGO ME ARM!



WARDEN LEWIS MAY BE SOFT WITH YOU, BUT JUST BREAK ANY RULES, AND I'LL GIVE YE THE BEATIN' OF YER LIFE, SEE!

NUTS! YOU 'N WHO ELSE!



LOOK, TIM! A NEW KID!

WHAT YER IN FER?

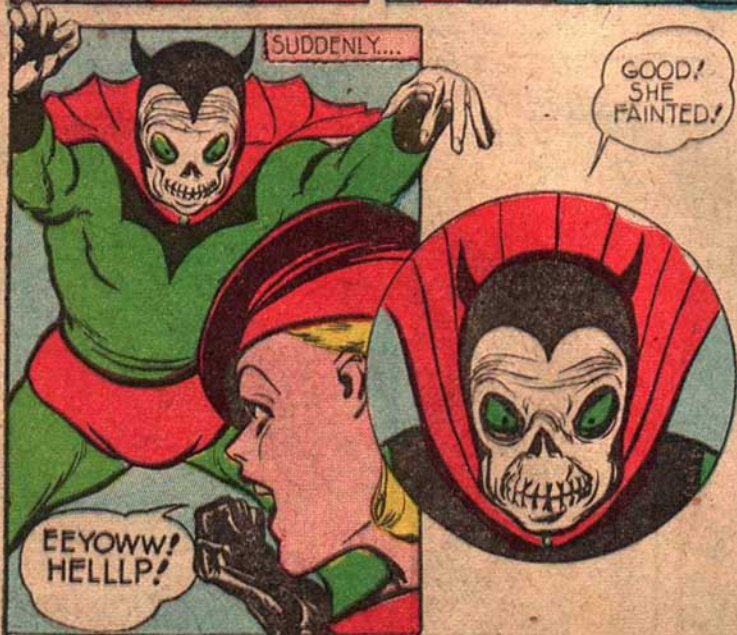
PURSE SNATCH... MY PAL JIMMY'S IN THIS JOINT, KNOW HIM?



HE KICKED OFF LAST NIGHT...THE SAME WAY A LOTTA' THE KIDS BEEN DOIN'! THEY GET PUT IN SOLITARY 'N THAT'S THE LAST WE SEE OF 'EM! IT'S GOT ALL OF US SCARED STIFF!



JANE IS LED OUT THE BACK DOOR
WHERE SHE EMERGES IN A DE-
SERTEED SECTION OF THE COURT-
YARD...





JUMPIN' JACKRABBIT! WHAT KIND O' MONSTER IS THAT...N ITS GOT JANE ...I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE SOME-HOW!



OOO! MY STUMMIK! I'M DYIN'!



WHATS A MATTER WITH... OOFF!

BOY! HE SURE FELL FOR IT!

ROY QUICKLY SHEDS HIS CLOTHES AND RUSHES TO JANE'S AID!



HE CARRIED HER TO THE SOLITARY CONFINEMENT BUILDING!



NOW, I'LL PUT THIS WENCH IN ONE OF THESE CELLS!



AND TURN ON THE STEAM FULL BLAST! THAT'LL PUT AN END TO HER SNOOPING...ONCE AND FOR ALL!



A BRAT! HOW'D HE GET HERE?





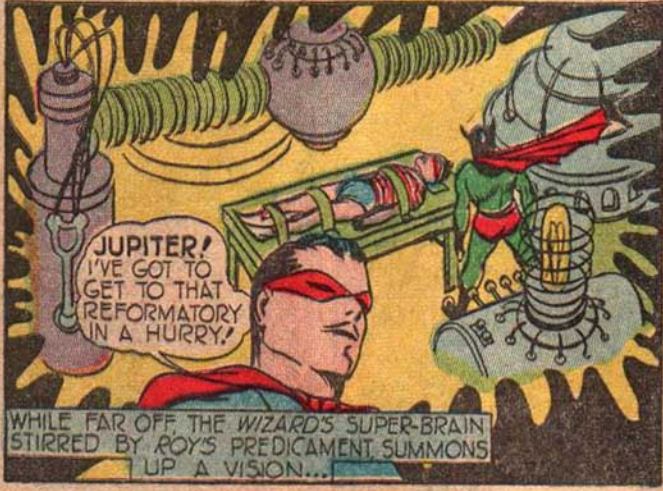
CATCH!
YOU BIG
PLUG-
UGLY...



NO MARQUIS OF QUEENS-
BURY RULES FOR
THIS SCRAP!



THAT'LL FIX
YOU, YOU
IMP!
NOW I'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU IN
MY LABORATORY!



JUPITER!
I'VE GOT TO
GET TO THAT
REFORMATORY
IN A HURRY!

WHILE FAR OFF THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN
STIRRED BY ROY'S PREDICAMENT SUMMONS
UP A VISION...



HA, HA! YOUR
YOUTH SHALL
GROW DRAB
AND AGE-
WORN, JUST
LIKE THE
OTHERS!



THE WIZARD!
KEEP OUT,
YOU!

SORRY, BOYS!
YOUR PEA-SHOOTERS
DON'T STOP ME!



THIS IS THE PLACE I SAW IN
MY VISION! IF THAT MONSTER
HARMED ROY...



WHY DO I HALT HERE?
A CRY FOR
HELP... IT'S
CLAMORING
AT MY BRAIN!
WHO ELSE,
CLOSE TO ME
CAN BE IN
DANGER?



JANE! SHE'S IN A CELL BEING SCALDED TO DEATH BY LIVING STEAM!



WHAT A DILEMMA! IF I HELP ONE, THE OTHER MAY DIE! ..WAIT! THAT ELECTRIC CABLE! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA



R...R...RIP!
NOW, I'LL THROW THIS ELECTRIC SWITCH!



THE LIGHTS! THEY'VE GONE OUT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE ELECTRICITY! MY MACHINE WON'T OPERATE EITHER! THE WIZARD! HE DID THIS!



EASY, JANE! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME!
WIZARD! THANK HEAVENS!



SHE'S FAINTED! OTHERWISE UNHURT! NOW TO GET TO ROY!



SO! THE WIZARD IS HERE! WELL HE'LL DO YOU NO GOOD! I'VE STILL GOT THE EMERGENCY CABLE!



LOOK WHAT CAME OFF, WIZARD! HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHO IT IS!

WARDEN LEWIS!

I KIND OF EXPECTED AS MUCH! I CHECKED UP ON HIM ROY! HE USED TO BE A SCIENTIST AS WELL AS A CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST TEACHING AT A UNIVERSITY! HE MANAGED TO GET THIS JOB JUST BEFORE THE UNIVERSITY WAS ABOUT TO DISCHARGE HIM FOR CONDUCTING HARE-BRAINED EXPERIMENTS!

JUST THEN, JANE COMES RUNNING UP WITH THE GUARDS...

THERE'S THE BEAST-KILLER GUARD! THE ONE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF THOSE CHILDREN!

BUT WHYD HE DO IT?...AND WHY THE COSTUME!

BECAUSE I TRIED TO PROVE THAT YOUTH CAN BE TRANSFUSED JUST LIKE BLOOD! I FAILED AT THE UNIVERSITY BECAUSE MY SUBJECTS HAD TO BE TERRIFIED BEFORE I EXPERIMENTED! THAT'S WHY I WORE THE COSTUME THIS TIME!

WIZARD! WAIT!
OKAY, THERE'S THE CONFESSION. IT'S YOURS FROM HERE ON!

LATER...

OH, THERE YOU ARE! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING, YOUNG MAN...AND BLANE, TOO! WHERE IS HE?

C'MON! I'LL SHOW YOU!

OOO! SUCH A BEASTLY HEADACHE! I'VE BEEN IN BED ALL DAY!

I GIVE UP! EVERYTIME I THINK I'VE GOT A CLUE AS TO WHO THE WIZARD REALLY IS, I FIND... OH, WHAT'S THE USE!

THE END



THE SHIELD

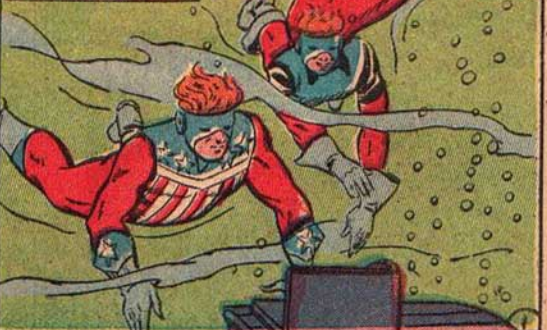
WITH DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE

SS DUSK LAYS A HEAVY PALL OVER THE MURKY WATERS OF THE HUDSON. A STRANGE SCENE OCCURS AS A WEIRD LOOKING FIGURE DELIBERATELY PULLS THE CALKS FROM HIS BOAT AND SINKS IT! THEN JUST AS THE BOAT IS ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, WHO ARE WALKING ALONG A NEARBY BRIDGE, COME LEAPING TO THE RESCUE IN THE MISTAKEN BELIEF THAT IT IS AN ACCIDENTAL OCCURRENCE!

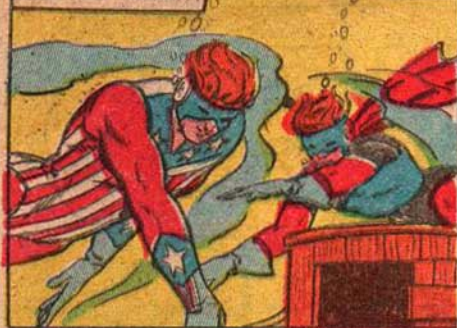
AS THE SUNKEN CRAFT SETTLES ON THE BOTTOM, THE WEIRD ONE DONS A DIVING HELMET AND WALKS TOWARD SHORE, STRINGING A WIRE ALONG WITH HIM!



THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE REACH THE SUNKEN SKIFF!



MAKE A CURSORY INVESTIGATION AS THEY LOOK FOR SURVIVORS—FAIL TO SEE THE WIRE...



AND SWIM PUZZLEDLY TO THE SURFACE.

I'LL BE! NOW WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT DUSTY?

YOU GOT ME SHIELD, MAYBE THE BOAT JUST HAPPENED TO BREAK LOOSE FROM IT'S MOORING AND DRIFTED OUT HERE BY ITSELF!



LATER, IN A LABORATORY SITUATED CLOSE BY THE RIVER—

NOW TO COMPLETE THE CONNECTION TO THE BOAT!



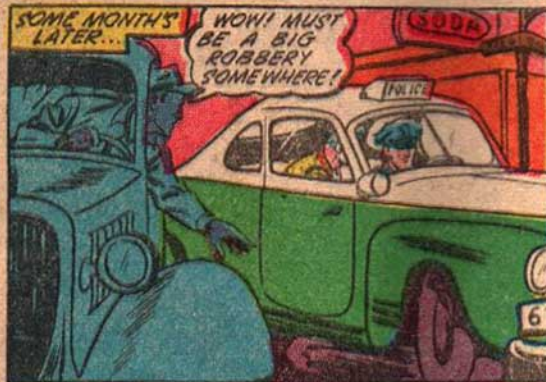
THERE! THAT'S DONE! SHOULD ANYBODY TAMPER WITH THE WIRE, THESE BULBS WILL LIGHT UP... NOW ALL I NEED DO IS THROW A SWITCH TO RELEASE THOSE MAGNETIC MINES AND BLOCK UP THE ENTIRE RIVER.

YOU ARE VERY CLEVER, FANG! HEH, HEH! AND SOME FOREIGN POWER SHOULD BE WILLING TO PAY YOU A GOOD PRICE FOR TONIGHT'S CLEVERNESS!



SOME MONTHS LATER...

WOW! MUST BE A BIG ROBBERY SOMEWHERE!



YOU'RE IN AN AWFUL SWEAT TO GET THERE, JU JU!

YOU BET I AM, PADDY! CAN'T YOU GET ANY MORE SPEED OUTTA THIS BUGGY!



OKAY, HERE WE ARE PADDY!



WHO, WHA.

GANGWAY, EVERYBODY! I'M A G-MAN!

HEY! WHAT'S UP?



GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, DIDN'T I? THAT CONSTRUCTION GANG'LL BE KNOCKIN' OFF PRETTY SOON. I HAVEN'T MISSED WATCHIN' THEM BUILD THIS TUNNEL FOR THREE MONTHS!



INSIDE THE TUNNEL THE SANDHOGS LABOR MIGHTILY AT THE TREMENDOUS AND DANGEROUS TASK OF BORING AN UNDERGROUND LINK BETWEEN THE TWO STATES!



SUDDENLY-

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES EVERYBODY! THE COMPRESSED AIR TUBES HAVE GIVEN WAY!



BUT BEFORE THE WORKERS CAN ESCAPE -

LOOK! WE'RE DONE FOR!



THE SPECTATORS ARE MORTIFIED TO SEE MEN BEING SHOT UP THROUGH THE RIVER TENS OF FEET INTO THE AIR - THEIR TWISTED BODIES CARRIED LIKE STRAWS IN A WIND!

OOO! IT'S HORRIBLE! SUFFERIN' CATFISH! YEOOW!



MEANWHILE-

HA, HA! SO YOU WENT THROUGH WITH YOUR DAFFY IDEA TO BECOME A PRIVATE DETECTIVE BETTY!



ALL RIGHT, MR. SMARTY PANTS' JOE HIGGINS. LAUGH IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'LL BE JUST AS GOOD A DETECTIVE AS YOU ARE A G-MAN. AND I WON'T NEED THE SHIELD TO HELP ME!



JUST THEN-

HI, JU JU! WHY THE DRIZZLE-PUSS? WHY, HERE COMES JU JU!



THOSE FOUR SANDYDGS SURE HAVE THE TOUGH JOB. THIS IS THE THIRD BAD ACCIDENT THEY'VE HAD IN AS MANY MONTHS.

MAYBE OUR SURE SLEUTH CAN SMELL OUT A SABOTEUR SOMEWHERE!

MAYBE I CAN AT THAT?



ANYWAY, I'M GOING RIGHTOUT AND TRY COME ON WITH ME JU JU!

HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BETTY. I WAS ONLY KIDDING! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE!

WH.A.. ER... WELL. ALL RIGHT!



LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE WAS ON ME, EH, DUSTY? WELL, LET'S GO BACK TO MY OFFICE!

HA, HA. SHE SURE PULLED A FAST ONE ON YOU JOE?



AS THEY ARRIVE AT THE OFFICE.

HELLO, MR. HIGGINS. I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR YOU QUITE A WHILE. YOUR DOOR WAS OPEN, SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF WALKING IN!

HM! WELL WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



I'M FROM THE PORT AUTHORITY. THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS ACCIDENTS ON OUR TUNNEL RECENTLY. WE SUSPECT SABOTAGE. WE PHONED WASHINGTON AND THEY REFERRED ME TO YOU!



GREAT GUNS, BETTY'S WILD HUNCH WAS RIGHT! C'MON DUSTY, LET'S GET DOWN THERE AFTER HER BEFORE SHE GET'S HERSELF INTO A PECK OF TROUBLE!

HEY!



AT THE CONSTRUCTION GROUNDS...

I'M A G-MAN, SEE! HOW'S ABOUT SHOWIN' US AROUND?



THE FOREMAN SIGNALS SECRETLY TO A COUPLE OF MEN, NEARBY

SURE. BE GLAD TO. ONLY, IT'S A COMPANY RULE THAT WOMEN AREN'T ALLOWED IN THE TUNNEL!

WELL I'LL LOOK AROUND UP HERE THEN!





ONE OF THE BOYS WILL TAKE YOU AROUND. HOW ABOUT IT, CLEM?



SURE BE GLAD TO, MISS! FOLLOW ME!

THANK YOU!



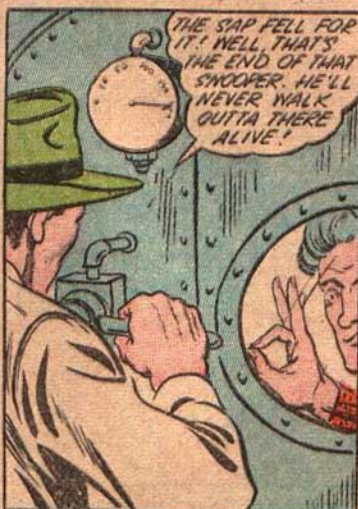
THE FOREMAN AND JU JU PROCEED INTO THE TUNNEL.

WE GOTTA GO THROUGH THAT COMPRESSION CHAMBER TO GET INTO THAT TUNNEL. YOU GO FIRST.

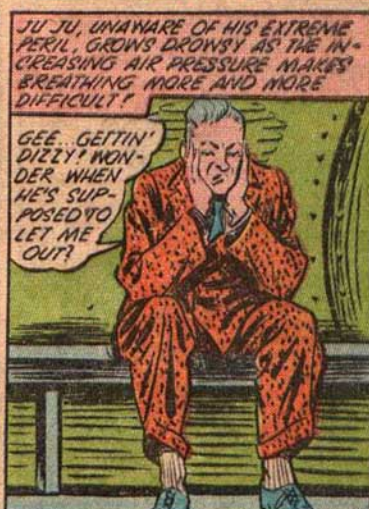


YOU JUST SIT ON THAT BENCH AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!

OKAY! I WON'T WORRY!



THE SAP FELL FOR IT! WELL THAT'S THE END OF THAT SWOOPER. HE'LL NEVER WALK OUTTA THERE ALIVE!



JU JU, UNAWARE OF HIS EXTREME PERIL, GROWS DROWSY AS THE INCREASING AIR PRESSURE MAKES BREATHING MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT!

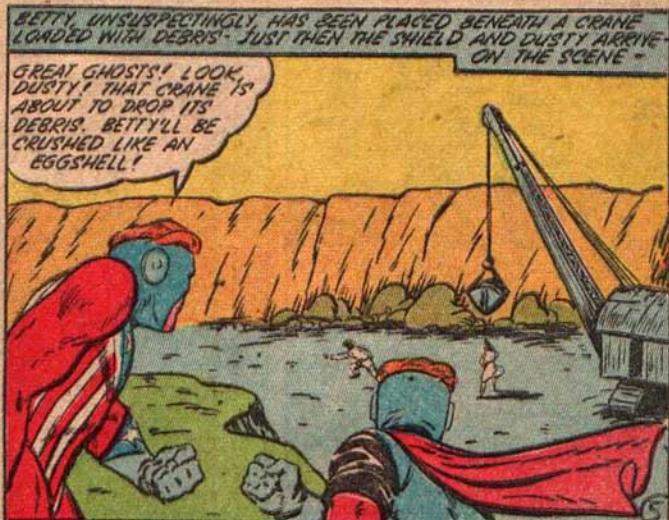
GEE... GETTIN' DIZZY! WONDER WHEN HE'S SUPPOSED TO LET ME OUT?



WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT

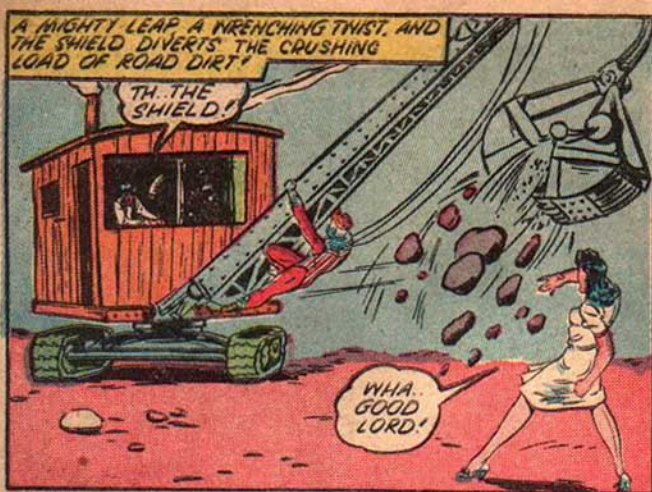
LOOK, MISS! OVER THERE!

WHERE? I CAN'T SEE A THING!



BETTY, UNSUSPECTINGLY, HAS BEEN PLACED BENEATH A CRANE LOADED WITH DEBRIS - JUST THEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE ON THE SCENE.

GREAT GHOSTS! LOOK, DUSTY! THAT CRANE IS ABOUT TO DROP ITS DEBRIS. BETTY'LL BE CRUSHED LIKE AN EGGSHELL!



A MIGHTY LEAP A WRENCHING THIST, AND THE SHIELD DIVERTS THE CRUSHING LOAD OF ROAD DIRT!

TH. THE SHIELD!

WHA. GOOD LORD!



LOOKS LIKE THE SHIELD HAS THROWN A SCARE INTO THE BOYS!



I GOT THIS ONE, SHIELD YOU TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS!



HAALLP!

AND HOW I WILL, DUSTY!



DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH MORE FIGHT LEFT IN THESE TWO PUPS!

SHIELD! THE FOREMAN MUST BE IN LEAGUE WITH THEM. HE TOOK JU JU DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL!

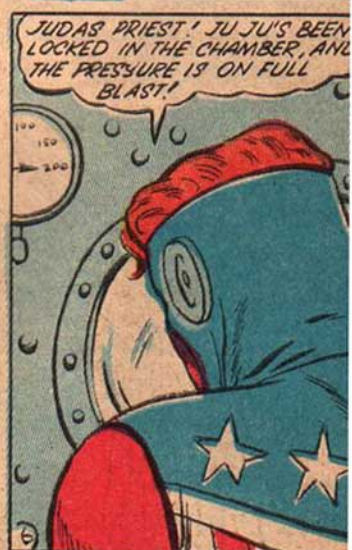


TAKE CARE OF THEM DUSTY! I'M GOING AFTER JU JU!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE SHIELD!



CAN'T WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR!



JUDAS PRIEST! JU JU'S BEEN LOCKED IN THE CHAMBER, AND THE PRESSURE IS ON FULL BLAST!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE HUGE DOOR OFF ITS HINGES AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY!



HE'S OUT COLD! BUT HE'S STILL BREATHING! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT AS SOON AS HIS BLOOD PRESSURE READJUSTS ITSELF TO NORMAL!



THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN HASTILY PROCEEDS TO THE LABORATORY OF HIS MASTER, FANG!



FIRST IT WAS A GUY NAMED WATSON, WITH SOME DAME BETTY WARREN. THEN IT WAS THE SHIELD HIMSELF AND THAT BOY DETECTIVE OF HIS!



YOU BLUNDERING FOOL! WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY INSTEAD OF USING YOUR OWN STUPID BRAIN!



YOU HAVE OUTLINED YOUR USEFULNESS TO FANG - YOU DIE!



WHEN BETTY AND JU JU RETURN.

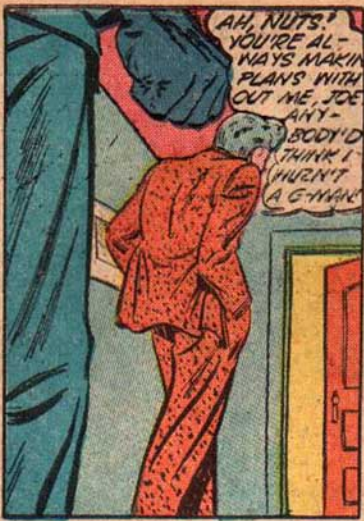


WELL, WELL THE SUPER-SLEUTHS THEMSELVES... MAKE ANY ARRESTS YET?

IT REALLY IS SABOTAGE, JOE! THE SHIELD RESCUED ME AND JU JU AND CAUGHT A COUPLE OF SABOTEURS WHO DIDN'T KNOW MUCH EXCEPT THAT THEY'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM AN INGENIOUS MONSTER CALLED FANG!



MAYBE IF I WENT DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL DISGUISED AS A SAND HOG, I MIGHT LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF FANG. ANYWAY, I'M HANDLING IT FROM HERE ON, BETTY!

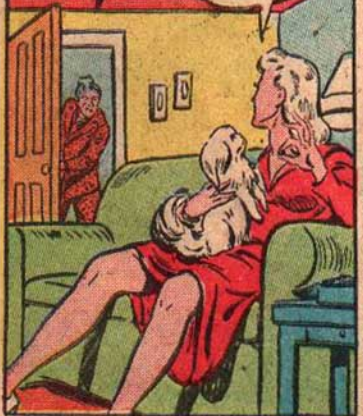


AH, NUTS! YOU'RE ALWAYS MAKIN' PLANS WITH-OUT ME, JOE! ANY-BOODY'D THINK I HURNT A G-TWAN!



WAIT A MINUTE! I GOT A PLAN O' MY OWN! I'M GONNA RUN RIGHT OVER TO MY GIRL FRIEND MAMIE! SHE KIN HELP ME!

HIYA, MAMIE! GOT SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT TO TELL YA!
OH, YOU MEAN YOU GOT FIFI, HERE, THAT NEW HAIR RIBBON



NOW... UH... GLUP... WILL YA TAKE THAT POOCH OUTTA MY MOUTH?
OH, JU JU! FIFI'S JUST TRYIN' TO THANK YOU, A-RENT YOU, FIFI?



PHHTT! NEXT TIME YOU MAKE ME KISS 'AT AROUND, I'M GONNA WRING HIS NECK... 'N YOURS TOO! NOW LISTEN TO ME FER A CHANGE, WILL YA?

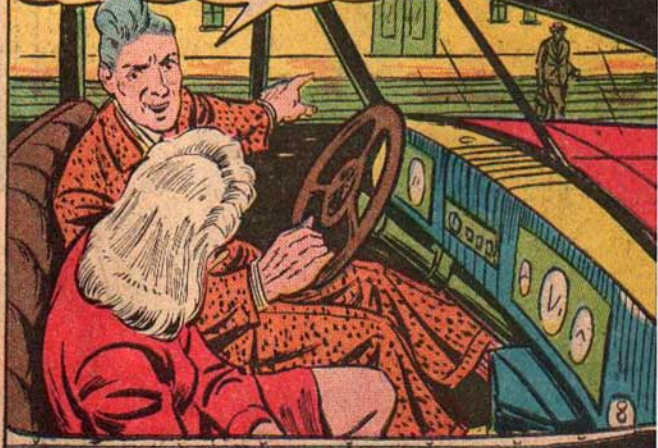


...IN SO I FIGURE THAT THE FOREIGN CONSUL IS TIED UP WITH ANY SABOTAGE GOIN' ON. NOW, YOU'RE A CLASSY LOOKIN' DAME MAMIE, 'N MAYBE IF YOU FLIRTED WITH HIM, YA MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND OUT SOMETHIN'!



OH GOODY! THAT'LL BE FUN! LET'S GO JU JU!

WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE FOREIGN CONSUL'S OFFICE! LOOK, THERE HE IS COMIN' OUT RIGHT NOW. OKAY, KID. DO YOUR STUFF!





DROPPIN' MY HANKYCHIEF ALWAYS GETS 'EM!



IT WORKED AGAIN!

ER... AHEM... YOU DROPPED THIS, MY DEAR! HARRUMPH! OUT TAKING A LITTLE WALK?



WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I WAS JUST GOING OUT FOR LUNCH MYSELF! WONT YOU JOIN ME?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY! I WUZ JUST GOIN' DOWN TO THE DRUGSTORE FOR A BITE TO EAT!



AH! HERE WE ARE! A NICE COZY LITTLE CORNER!

TEE HEE! YOU'RE SO CUTE!



HMM! MAMMIE'S MAKIN' TIME ALL RIGHT, WITH THAT GINK! JUST BECAUSE I LET HER FLIRT DON'T MEAN SHE'S GOTTA ENJOY IT!



WHAT IN... SHE JUST LET THAT GUY KISS HER. THIS IS TOO MUCH! I'M PUTTIN' A STOP TO IT RIGHT NOW!



LOOK, YOU! I TOLD YOU TO SQUEEZE SOME INFORMATION OUTTA HIM. SO FAR HE'S DONE ALL THE SQUEEZIN'!

BUT JU JU!

WHAT!



YOU'RE JUST A JEALOUS OLD MEANIE. AND I'M NEVER GONNA HELP YOU AGAIN! SO THERE!

AW NOW, WAIT, MAMMIE. I...



POLICE! HELP! EXTORTIONISTS! BLACKMAILERS!

ARE YA OFF YER NUT! SHUT UP, WILL YA! I'M NO BLACKMAILER!

I'M VON KURTNER THE FOREIGN CONSUL! THESE TWO ARE TRYING TO BLACKMAIL ME - I DEMAND THEIR ARREST!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! I'M A G-MAN, I TELL YOU! LOOK! HERE'S MY BADGE!



SURE! IT'S A G-MAN BADGE, ALL RIGHT - PROBABLY FROM THE FIVE AND TEN! CHRON WITH US, YOU TWO AND NO TROUBLE, WE'VE HANDLED YOU CON GUYS BEFORE!



LATER -

A KNOCK AT MY DOOR!



VON KURTNER! WHAT IS IT? TROUBLE?

PLENTY OF TROUBLE FANG! THESE AMERICAN G-MEN ARE INFERNALLY CLEVER!



KURTNER TELLS FANG OF THE INCIDENT -

AND SO BEFORE THEY ARRESTED HIM, I FOUND OUT THAT THERE IS ANOTHER G-MAN DOWN IN THE TUNNEL - DISGUISED AS A SANDWICH!



TOO BAD - FOR HIM! THE TIME BOMBS ARE ALREADY PLACED IN THE TUNNEL. WE SHALL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

HMM! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! AND THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE OTHER TWO!



WHILE IN THE TUNNEL -



WELL, HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY THING YET - EXCEPT CALLUSES ON MY HAND.

BACK IN BETTY'S OFFICE -



I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY ANYBODY WOULD WANT TO SABOTAGE A TUNNEL, DUSTY. IT ISN'T AS THOUGH A FOREIGN POWER COULD GAIN ANY MILITARY ADVANTAGE FROM IT!



BURIED TREASURE! THAT MAY NOT BE AS SILLY AS IT SOUNDS!



SURE! AND NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I REMEMBER, QUITE A WHILE AGO, WHEN ME AND ER... JOE, SAW AN EMPTY BOAT SINK RIGHT ABOUT WHERE THE TUNNEL IS BEING BUILT!



OKAY, BETTY!

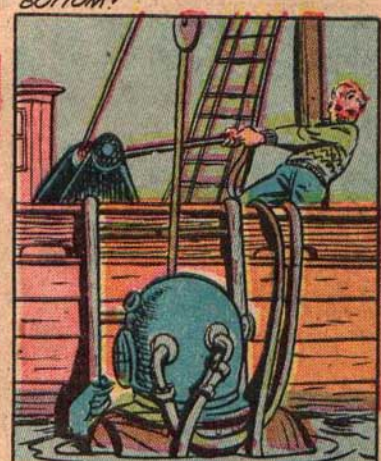
BETTY AND DUSTY REACH THE PIER-FRONT, AND -



YES, MAM!



THE DIVER DESCENDS TO THE RIVER BOTTOM!



I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!



THE DIVER CONTINUES HIS INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE SHIP'S HOLD, AND SEES--



UNNOTICED, ANOTHER HELMETED FIGURE SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE DIVER, AND--



HE'S JERKING THE LIFE LINE. THAT MEANS HE WANTS TO COME UP!



WONDER IF HE FOUND SOMETHING DUSTY? WE'LL SOON KNOW.



YES! YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING! TOO MUCH FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! SUFFERIN' CATFISH! IT'S FANGS! BUT HOW YHA.



WELL, YOU SURPRISED ME, NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SURPRISE YOU! HOW'S THAT?



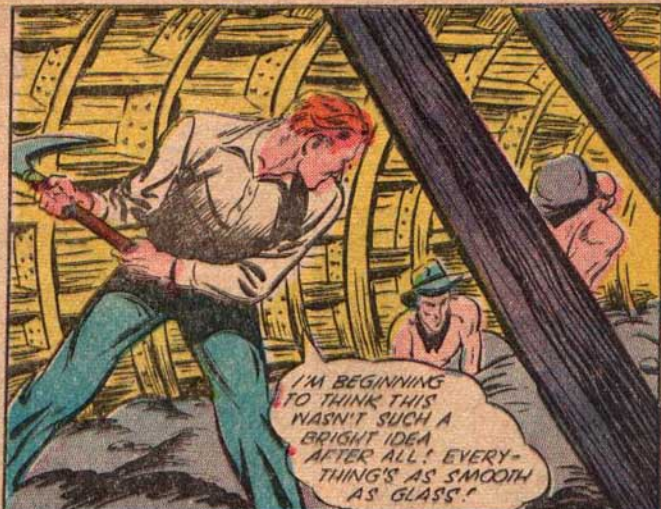
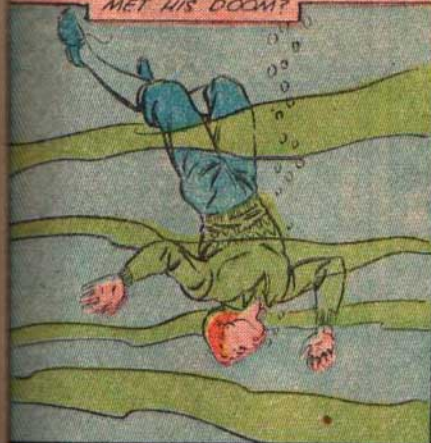
TAKE THAT YOU IMP!



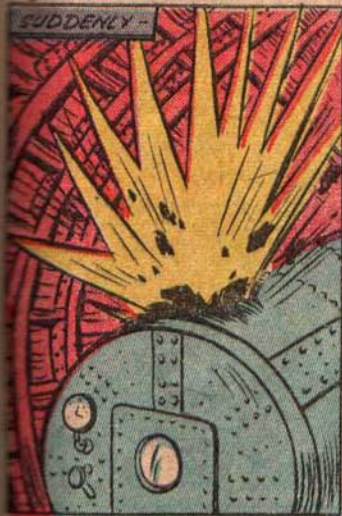
DIE YOU CURSED BRAT! DIE!



DUSTY'S BODY AT LAST GOES LIMP, AND THE MURDEROUS FANG FLINGS HIM INTO THE RIVER! WAS THE BOY DETECTIVE AT LAST MET HIS DOOM?



I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS WASN'T SUCH A BRIGHT IDEA AFTER ALL! EVERYTHING'S AS SMOOTH AS GLASS!



SUDDENLY -



WOW! I SPOKE TOO SOON! THE COMPRESSED AIR VALVES HAVE EXPLODED! MUST HAVE BEEN A TIME BOMB! BOY WAS I FOOLED!



THE SHIELD RACES TO THE BURSTED VALVE.



UNLESS I CAN CLOSE THAT BREACH, WE'LL ALL BE BLASTED INTO THE RIVER!



GET OUT, EVERYBODY, WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!

WE'RE SAVED, MEN! THE SHIELD! HE'S CLOGGED THE BREACH!



WHILE THE SHIELD IS OCCUPIED WITH THE BREACH, BETTY COMES RUNNING UP.

THE SHIELD! THANK HEAVENS!





WELL FANG'S YOUR NUMBERS UP! WITH ALL THE CRIMES I CAN PIN ON YOU YOU'RE A SURE SHOT FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



LATER-

IT WAS YOUR FAULT JU JU!

AN NUTS! YOU DAMES CAN'T BE TRUSTED!

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GET THEM OUT, DUSTY! THEY'LL BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS!

HA' HA!



WELL, YOU'RE A FREE MAN, JU JU! THE SHIELD DISCOVERED THE WHOLE PLOT BETWEEN THE FOREIGN CONSUL AND FANG!... SAY HOW DID YOU EVER GET ON TO THAT FOREIGN CONSUL ANY-WAY?



I WAS WISE ALL ALONG. NOBODY CATCHES JU JU WATSON ASLEEP! ER... AH... WHAT WUZ IT THEY WERE TRYING TO DO? I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO FIGURE THAT OUT, YET!



FANG HAD THE HUDSON RIVER MINED AND THEN IF OUR COUNTRY WENT TO WAR, HE COULD RELEASE THEM... WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO SWEEP THE RIVER FREE, YET!

WELL, C'MON! LET'S DO IT NOW!



OKAY! THIS IS THE SPOT WE START SWEEPIN' FER THOSE MINES! LET'S GO!



THE RIVER IS SOON SWEEPED CLEAR OF FANG'S MINES!



WELL, MR. WATSON, WE CERTAINLY HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU G-MEN. YOU SURE SAVE THIS COUNTRY PLENTY OF HEADACHES!

OF COURSE THE SHIELD HELPED JUST A LITTLE DIDN'T HE JU JU?

IN A SMALL WAY, YEAN - HE WAS JUST DOIN' WHAT I TOLD HIM!

DON'T RELAX YET, GANG. THE SHIELD'S NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, YET. NOT BY A LONG SHOT! JUST READ ON AND SEE WHAT WE MEAN... AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

THICK DARKNESS VEILS A SLUMBERING CITY AND THE RODENT OF SOCIETY, THE CRIMINAL, FARES FORTH TO HIS NEPARIOUS TASK OF MURDER AND PLUNDER, BUT, AS EVER, THAT INSEPARABLE DUO SOCIETY'S WATCHDOGS, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, APPEAR ON THE SCENE, AND ----

THE ONE AND ONLY

SHIELD

WITH

DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



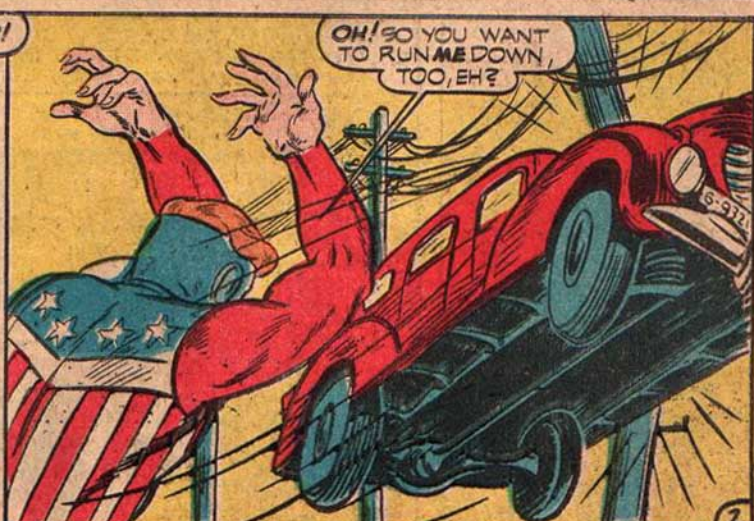
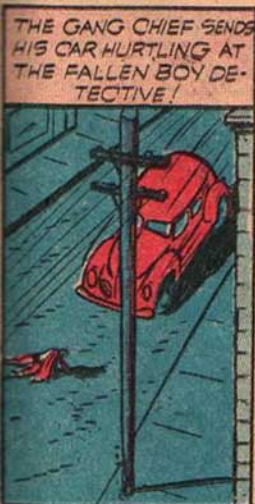
JEWELRY

NICE GOING, DUSTY!

YOU'RE NOT DOING SO BADLY, YOURSELF, SHIELD!

OH, OH! THERE GOES THE LEADER!

IF I CAN ONLY GET TO MY CAR, I'LL MAKE A GETAWAY!





HERE, KID!
TAKE A SWIG
OF THIS! IT'LL
MAKE YOU
FEEL
BETTER!

NO THANKS!
I'LL BE ALL
RIGHT--
NOW!



THANKS FOR RESCUING THAT'S
MY PAL!



HERE'S YOUR PAPER!
YOU DROPPED IT!
HEY! WHAT'S
THIS? THIS PIC-
TURE! IT'S YOU!



WANTED

**JOHN
FRAZER
ESCAPED
CONVICT
STILL AT
LARGE**



ALL RIGHT! YOU WON'T
BELIEVE MY STORY ANY-
WAY! GO ON---TURN
ME IN!



YOU LOOK FEVERISH!
I BETTER GET YOU TO
A HOSPITAL!

B--BUT
SHIELD!



OH! I GET
IT, NOW!
GEE, I
THINK IT
WAS SWELL
OF YOU,
SHIELD!

MAYBE I DID
THE WRONG
THING! BUT AF-
TER WHAT HE
DID FOR YOU,
AND--WELL--
IT'S DONE,
NOW!



**MONTHS LATER, THE PRESIDENT OF THE
U.S. GATHERS HIS CABINET TOGETHER IN
AN EMERGENCY MEETING!**

GENTLEMEN, I NEED NOT TELL YOU HOW
IMPORTANT TO OUR DEFENSE IS THE PAN-
AMA CANAL! TO INSURE
GREATER SAFETY WE
ARE BUILDING AN-
OTHER SET OF
LOCKS!



THEREFORE I HAVE CALL-
ED ON JOE HIGGINS WHO
IN TURN WILL CONTACT
THE SHIELD, THE ONE
MAN IN THE US WE CAN
DEPEND UPON!

I AM ALWAYS AT THE DISPOSAL OF MY COUNTRY, MR. PRESIDENT!

WE ARE BOTH SERVANTS OF OUR PEOPLE, MR. HIGGINS.

NEXT DAY--

YOU WILL ASK THE SHIELD TO GO TO THE CANAL ZONE AT ONCE. I HAVE WIRED AHEAD THAT HE IS TO BE IN FULL CHARGE! I PRESUME YOU'LL GO ALONG WITH HIM!

YES, MR. PRESIDENT. I AM A CONSTANT COMPANION OF HIS.

THE SHIELD WASTES NO TIME AND SOON A SPECIAL PLANE CARRIES HIM TO PANAMA!

WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW, DUSTY! WE'LL SOON BE AT THE CANAL!

GEE, THIS IS THE BIGGEST JOB WE'VE EVER BEEN ON, HUH, JOE?

WHILE BACK IN THE F.B.I. OFFICE IN WASHINGTON--

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT-- SENDIN' THE SHIELD ON THAT JOB INSTEAD OF ME!

BUT JU-JU, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT I JUJU WATSON, REALLY CLEANED UP EVERY CASE THE SHIELD'S BEEN ON! I'M GOIN' DOWN TO PANAMA MYSELF TO HANDLE THIS JOB!

THE PLANE REACHES ITS DESTINATION AND NOSES DOWNWARD!

AS JOE AND DUSTY MAKE THEIR WAY ON FOOT TO CONSTRUCTION HEADQUARTERS--

CELESTE! PLEASE, WE MUST GET A BACK TO CAMP!

CAN I HELP, OLD-TIMER?

HA, HA! LOOK, JOE, THAT POOR OLD GUY SEEMS TO BE HAVING HIS TROUBLES!

HOW YOU CAN A HELP IF CELESTE DON'T MOVE FOR PANCHO, SHE DON'T MOVE FOR ANYBODY!

JOE SLAPS THE BURRO GENTLY, AND...

CELESTE!
STOP!
WAIT-A FOR
PANCHO!

HA, HA! FIRST
HE COULDN'T
GET HER TO
MOVE! NOW
HE CAN'T
STOP
HER!

THE DUO ARRIVE AT HEADQUARTERS...

CAPTAIN CRAWFORD?
I'M MR. HIGGI. I'M REPORTING
FOR DUTY ON BEHALF OF
THE SHIELD

MOVE,
CELESTE!

N-N-Y-Y-E-E-E.

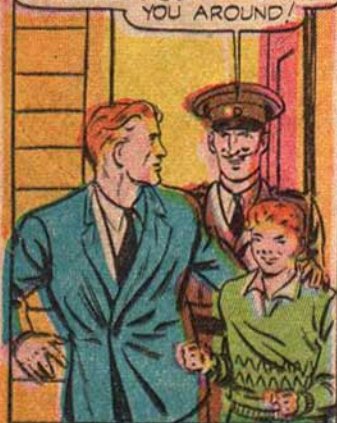


DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU! YOU
GOT HERE SOONER THAN WE
EXPECTED! COME--I'LL SHOW
YOU AROUND!

THIS IS WHERE OUR REGULAR
LOCKS ARE! FURTHER UP IN
THE HILLS IS WHERE WE'RE
BUILDING THE NEW
LOCKS! WE TRANSPORT
MATERIALS FROM
HERE!

CAPTAIN
CRAWFORD!
WHAT'S
THAT DANGER
SIGN OVER
THERE
FOR?

WHY, THAT'S WHERE WE
STORE OUR DYNAMITE!
COME ALONG, I'D LIKE
YOU TO MEET THE DYNAMITE
FOREMAN! HE'S A
SPLENDID CHAP!



THERE HE
IS! OH, MR.
LAYDEN!

GREAT SCOT!
IT'S THE GUY
WHO SAVED
ER... THE BOY
DETECTIVE

WHY, YOU
SEEM TO
KNOW
EACH
OTHER
ALREADY!



SO THE SHIELD TOLD YOU ABOUT ME, EH? ALL RIGHT! GO ON AND TELL HE DOESN'T OWE ME ANYTHING. HE GAVE ME A BREAK AND EVENED THE SCORE!



TELL ME WHAT, HIGGINS

WHY--ER--I SUPPOSE ER--LAYDEN IS REFERRING TO THE QUARREL WE ONCE HAD ABOUT SOMETHING UNIMPORTANT! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT--HE IS A SPLENDID CHAP!



VIA SEE, PAL! THE SHIELD AND HIS KID FRIEND TOLD US THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL RIGHT SO WE THINK SO, TOO!

ER-- THANKS!



WHEW! WHAT A SWELL PAIR OF GUYS THEY ARE!



YOU KNOW DUSTY! THAT DYNAMITE JOB IS A VERY IMPORTANT ONE! AND WE REALLY DON'T KNOW THE FACTS ABOUT FRAZER-- THAT IS-- LAYDEN!

I KNOW, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GUY I LIKE-- AND SO DO YOU!



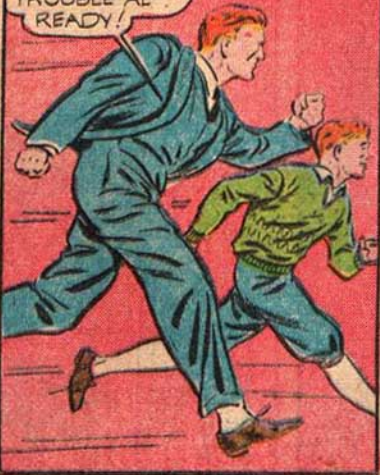
THAT NIGHT A FIGURE STEALS OVER TO THE DYNAMITE SHACKS, AND ---



BOOM!



HOLY HANNAH! TROUBLE ALREADY!



LAYDEN! HOW'D IT HAPPEN?

I DON'T KNOW! I JUST GOT HERE MYSELF!





WELL LET'S SEPARATE AND INVESTIGATE!

ALL RIGHT HIGGINS! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND ANYTHING BY THE SHACK THAT WAS BLOWN UP!



AS LAYDEN SEARCHES ABOUT, A FIGURE MOVES TOWARD HIM FROM THE SHADOWS!



GREAT HEAVENS! YOU-- RICHARD!

HELLO, JOHN! YOU DON'T SEEM GLAD TO SEE YOUR TWIN BROTHER!



YES, I CAUSED THE BLAST AND I'M BEIN' PAID BY A FOREIGN POWER TO DO A LOT MORE DAMAGE! HOW ABOUT TEAMING UP? WE CAN MAKE A FORTUNE!



YOU DIRTY---! I TOOK THE RAP FOR YOU ONCE BECAUSE I PROMISED MOTHER WHEN SHE DIED THAT I'D LOOK AFTER YOU! BUT I'M THROUGH! NOW GET OUT, BEFORE I ---

SO THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT! OKAY BY ME!



WELL HIGGINS! I'M--ER-- CONVINCED THE BLAST WAS--ER--AN ACCIDENT!

HMM, I SUPPOSE YOU OUGHT TO KNOW!



OKAY! I'LL MAKE OUT A COMPLETE REPORT TO-MORROW! GOOD NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT!



DUSTY! THAT EXPLOSION WAS NO ACCIDENT! THOSE FRESH FOOT-PRINTS CONVINCED ME OF THAT! I THINK I MADE A BIG MISTAKE WITH THAT GUY!



WELL, I DON'T! I STILL TRUST HIM! I'M GOING BACK AND HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM, JOE!

WHILE, IN FRAZER'S CABIN ---

WHAT WILL I DO? I KNOW IT'S MY DUTY TO REPORT THE TRUE FACTS, BUT HE IS MY BROTHER, AND I DID MAKE MOTHER A PROMISE!



JUST THEN--

HIYA BUD!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



YOUR BROTHER SENT ME! HE SAYS AS LONG AS YOU AIN'T GONNA CO-OPERATE HE'S GONNA BLOW THIS BURG!

IF IT'S MONEY HE WANTS I'LL GIVE HIM ALL I'VE GOT!



NAW! HE JUST WANTS TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU! C'MON--I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!

ALL RIGHT!



SAY! WHERE COULD FRAZER BE GOING THIS TIME OF NIGHT? I'M GONNA FOLLOW HIM!



OKAY, BOSS! HERE'S YER BRUDDER!



AS FRAZER STEPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY--

HA, HA, SO YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO MY TRAP! TIE HIM TIGHT, BOYS!

EASY, BUD, OR YOU'LL GET HURT!



WHY YOU--!

SUDDENLY---



CRASH!

DID I HEAR YOU SAY SOMETHING ABOUT GETTING HURT?





DUSTY PUTS UP A SAVAGE STRUGGLE, BUT IS AT LAST OVER-COME BY SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS!

GET 'EM BOTH INTO THE NEXT ROOM!

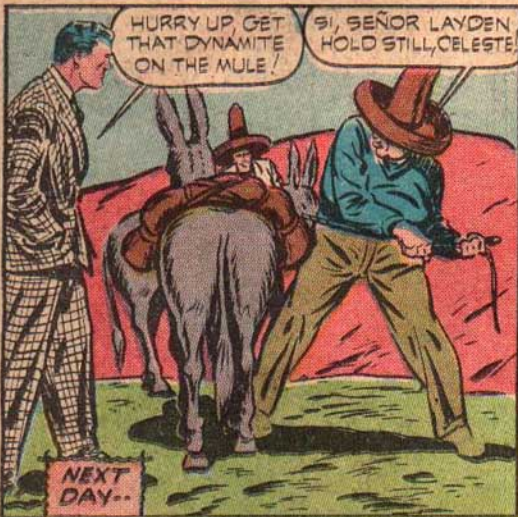


SUFFERIN' CAT-FISH! YOU-YOU LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE!

ALIKE ENOUGH FOR ME TO TAKE OVER MY BROTHER'S JOB!



YA SAP! YA DIDN'T REALLY THINK I WUZ GONNA PASS UP BIG DOUGH. I'M BEIN' PAID TO SEE THAT THESE LOCKS DON'T GO UP-- AND AS DYNAMITE FORE-MAN, THAT'LL BE A CINCH! WELL, S'LONG I'M ON MY WAY, NOW!



HURRY UP, GET THAT DYNAMITE ON THE MULE!

SI, SEÑOR LAYDEN, HOLD STILL, CELESTE!

NEXT DAY--



JUST THEN--

HEY YOU! WHO'S THE BOSS AROUND HERE?

I AM!



I'M WATSON! -- G-MAN! I'M HERE TO HELP KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS, SEE?

YEAH, I SEE!



BEST PLACE FOR YOU TO BE IS WHERE THE NEW LOCK'S GONNA BE BUILT! WHY NOT HITCH A RIDE ON THAT MULE?

HMM! IT AIN'T MUCH, BUT I GUESS THERE AIN'T ANY OTHER WAY TO GET THERE!



HOW ABOUT ME RIDIN' ON YOUR MULE, PAL?

SI! IF CELESTE NO CARE, PANCHE NO CARE!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER JUJU LEAVES...

HA, HO! THAT SAP WON'T BE AROUND TO BOTHER ME MUCH LONGER!

HEY, FRAZER--ER--I MEAN LAYDEN!



SEEN ANYTHING OF MY PAL, DUSTY? HE'S BEEN GONE ALL NIGHT!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE, NURSEMAID TO THAT BRAT? HOW DO I KNOW WHERE HE IS?



THINGS IS TOO QUIET IN THE BACK ROOM! I BETTER HAVE ME A LOOK!

OKAY! BUT HURRY UP!



BACK AT THE SHACK.

WHEW! IT TOOK ME ALL NIGHT, BUT I FINALLY BROKE THE ROPES!

HURRY! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!



FIRST I'LL UNTIE YOU, SO'S YOU CAN MAKE A BREAK WHILE I KEEP THEM BUSY!

I DON'T LIKE TO LEAVE YOU, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!



WHAT IN--! WHERE'S THE BRAT?



BANG!

OOF!

HERE I AM!

MEANWHILE--

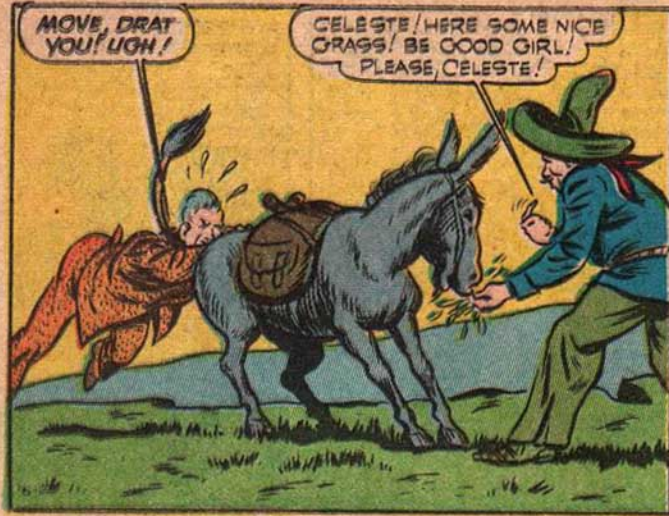
FER THE LUWA PETE! THIS NAG'S CRAWLIN'! HURRY UP CELESTE!

SEÑOR! NO GOOD TO SMOKE! MUST TELL YOU!



SHUT UP, WILL YA--DANG IT! NOW THIS ORNERY MULE'S STOPPED!





MOVE, DRAT YOU! UGH!

CELESTE! HERE SOME NICE GRASS! BE GOOD GIRL! PLEASE, CELESTE!



BUT SEÑOR, NO GOOD TO BUILD FIRE UNDER CELESTE --- MUST TELL YOU THAT--

DON'T TELL ME NUTHIN! I KNOW ALL ABOUT JACKASSES!



SEÑOR/ YOU MAKE BIG MISTAKE/ IF ONLY YOU LET ME --

IF YOU DON'T STOP PESTERIN' ME, I'M GONNA BLOW UP!



DANG THAT MULE! SHE JUST MOVED AWAY FROM THE FIRE! THIS OTHER MULE IS PASSIN' US UP! I'D HOP ON HER, BUT I'M GONNA GET CELESTE TO MOVE IF IT TAKES ALL DAY!



FURTHER ON, A FIGURE SEES THE DYNAMITE LOADED MULE WHICH PASSED JU JU, AND---



THE BULLET FINDS ITS MARK!



THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE CLIFF AND SENDS TONS OF DEBRIS POURING INTO THE CANAL!



THE SHIELD SPEEDS TOWARD THE SCENE --

ANOTHER "ACCIDENTAL" EXPLOSION!

JUST THEN, JOHN FRAZER COMES RUNNING UP ---

SHIELD!
SHIELD!

IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO CLEAR THE CANAL!

B--BUT--
AARGH!

YOU DIRTY RAT! AND I WAS SAP ENOUGH TO TRUST YOU!

I HAVEN'T ANY PROOF THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, SO I'M LETTING YOU GO!

ENGINEERS AND LABORERS SOON JOIN THE SHIELD!

BUT IF I EVER LAY EYES ON YOU AGAIN, I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTION!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S GET RIGHT TO WORK AND CLEAR THE STUFF OUT OF THE CANAL!

SHIELD! WHERE'S FRAZER?

DUSTY! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH FRAZER? HE JUST MADE MORE TROUBLE!

DUSTY TELLS THE SHIELD THE STORY!

SO YOU SEE, IT'S HIS TWIN BROTHER THAT'S BEHIND IT ALL!

WELL, I'LL BE--

FRAZER'S PROBABLY GONE BACK TO CAMP TO KILL HIS BROTHER! DICK FRAZER'S GOT MOST OF HIS GANG WITH HIM! JOHN WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

JUST THEN!



WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO HEAD HIM OFF, DUSTY!

LET'S GO, SHIELD!



WHILE BACK AT THE CAMP... WE'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE FOR NOW! THE SHIELD'S GETTING SUSPICIOUS, SO I THINK WE'D BETTER BEAT IT!

YEAH! JUST SEEN 'IM AROUND SCARES ME!



YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE DICK!



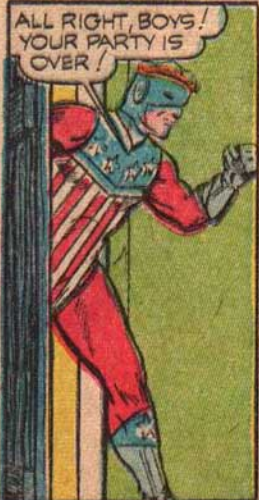
YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST FILTHY TRICK!

KILL THE FOOL!

BANG
BANG
BANG



OOOH!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS! YOUR PARTY IS OVER!



I'M SO MAD, I'M NOT EVEN ENJOYING THIS!

AARGH!



THE SHIELD'S NOT GONNA GET ME! --- THAT BRAT AGAIN! OKAY, NOW HE GETS IT!



I'M SURE GLAD OF THAT!

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



OUR STORY OPENS IN A VERMONT VACATION RESORT FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED YOUTHS. YOUTHS BROUGHT FROM THE CITY SLUMS BY A SO CALLED PHILANTHROPICAL SOCIETY! DAILY THE YOUNGSTERS ARRIVE, HEARTS BRIMMING WITH HAPPINESS, EYES SHINING WITH THE JOYOUS ANTICIPATION OF A NEW LIFE FOR A FEW MONTHS, AWAY FROM THE SORDID AND SULTRY CITY STREETS! A LIFE OF SUNSHINE, PURE FRESH AIR AND GREEN GRASS! THEN THEIR FOND-EST HOPES ARE CRUELLY DASHED, AND THEY ARE BROUGHT QUICKLY TO THE HARSH REALIZATION OF WHAT THEY ARE ACTUALLY TO EXPERIENCE!!

WHILE BACK IN THE CITY, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SUPPOSED CHARITY ORGANIZATION!

WE'LL SO FAR WE MADE A MAKE A HUNDRED GRAND (MILLION OUT OF OUR (BEFORE CAMP' NOT (SUMMERS A BAD RACKET OVER! EH?



THE SUCKERS ARE COMING THROUGH WITH THEIR DONATIONS, EH?



SURE! THEY THINK OUR CAMP IS REALLY FOR CHARITY! THEY FALL OVER THEMSELVES CONTRIBUTING TO ITS LIPKEED!

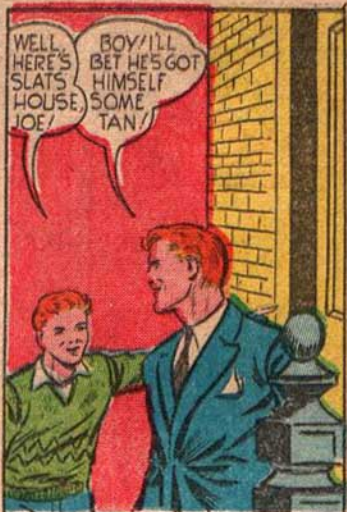
THE CAMP IS ALSO A TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION WITH JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY!



SLATS HOME FROM CAMP ALREADY? I THOUGHT HE WAS STAYING ALL SUMMER!

SO DID I, BUT HE JUST CALLED ME ON THE PHONE!

WELL, HERE'S SLATS' HOUSE, JOE!



BOY! I'LL BET HE'S GOT HIMSELF SOME TAN!

MOM! IT'S JOE AND DUSTY! HIYA GANG!



HELLO, SLATS! HELLO MRS. GORDON!

THAT SON OF YOURS JUST COULDN'T STAY AWAY FROM HIS MOTHER, EH? MRS. GORDON!

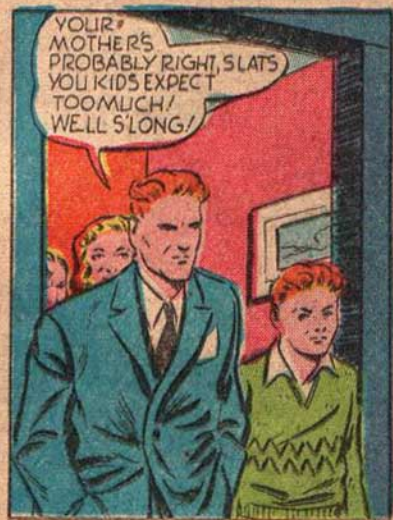


THAT'S NOT IT, JOE! THAT PLACE IS RUN BY A BUNCH OF RACKETEERS! I TELL YA! MOM WON'T BELIEVE ME!

YOU KNOW HOW BOYS ARE MR. HIGGINS, A LITTLE DISCIPLINE AND THEY THINK THEY'RE BEING MISTREATED!



THAT'S JUST HOW THEY GET AWAY WITH IT JOE, ALL THE PARENTS FIGURE THE SAME WAY! BUT THEY REALLY MADE US WORK NIGHT AND DAY PICK IN' BERRIES, THEN THEY STARVED US! I RAN AWAY!



YOUR MOTHER'S PROBABLY RIGHT, SLATS YOU KIDS EXPECT TOO MUCH! WELL S'LONG!



JOE YOU DONT REALLY THINK THAT...

NO, DUSTY I'VE A HUNCH THAT SLATS IS REALLY TELLING THE TRUTH!



IT'D BE EASY ENOUGH TO GET KIDS UP THERE AND PULL SOME FUNNY STUFF! I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO THIS!



LEMME HANDLE THIS, HUH, JOE? I COULD GET INTO THAT CAMP AND FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

HO/HO! STARTING TO SPROUT WINGS, EH! WELL OKAY! LETS SEE HOW YOU HANDLE A CASE ON YOUR OWN!

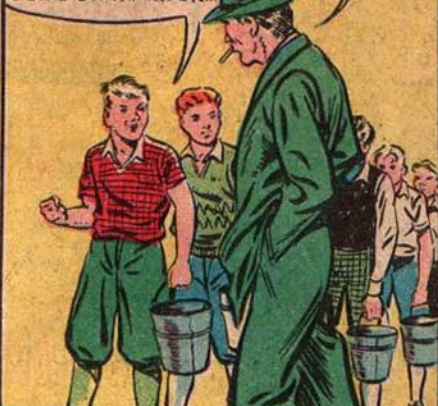


AFTER THE MEAL, THE BOYS ARE MARCHED OUT AS THOUGH IN A PRISON!



OKAY! GRAB A BUCKET, EACH OF YOU!

GEE! THAT'S ALL WEVE DONE SINCE WERE HERE, IS PICK BERRIES. WE HAVENT PLAYED OR GONE SWIMMIN' OR...



A WISE KID, HUH!

YOU'LL DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD! WADDA YA THINK WE'RE FEEDIN' YA FOR?



THE DIRTY COWARD I'D LIKE TO... GOLLY I BETTER NOT START ANYTHING TILL I'VE FOUND OUT MORE!



THAT NIGHT...



GEE, AM I TIRED!

I'VE PICKED SO MANY BERRIES MY BACK IS BROKEN. I COULDN'T PLAY BALL IF I WANT, ED TO!

THEN WHEN THE REST OF THE YOUTH'S ARE ASLEEP, A FIGURE STEALS OUT OF THE CABIN! DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE!



NOW TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!

WOW, IS THIS A CINCH, WE'LL MAKE DOUGH BOTH WAYS! GETTIN' THE BRATS TO PICK BERRIES FREE, WHILE HINES, BACK IN THE CITY GETS DONATIONS TO RUN THIS 'CHARITY' CAMP!



THAT HINES IS PLENTY SLICK!



HEY! LOOK!

THE... THE BOY DETECTIVE? HOW... WHA...

GREETINGS, GENTS I SEE YOU'RE ACQUAINTED WITH ME!

UH, UH! MUSTN'T PLAY WITH GUNS, MISTER!



UGH!



WHILE, ON THE ROOF OF THE CABIN!

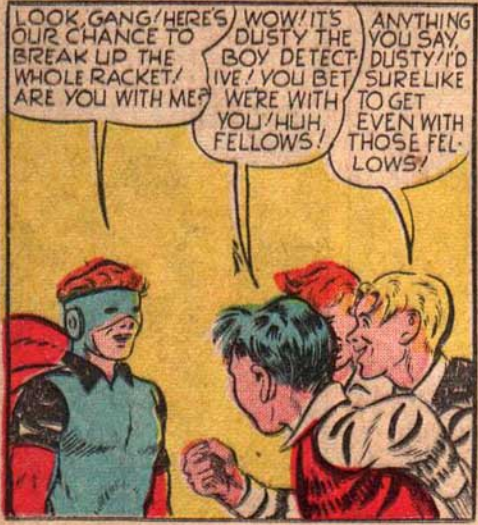
HA HA! LOOKS LIKE I CAME ALONG FOR THE RIDE! DUSTY, SEEMS TO HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!



I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO SCRAMBLE YOUR TEETH, ALL DAY, YOU LUGS!



WELL THOSE BIRDS ARE IN COLD STORAGE FOR AWHILE! NOW I'LL WAKE UP ALL THE KIDS!



LOOK GANG! HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO BREAK UP THE WHOLE RACKET! ARE YOU WITH ME?

WOW! IT'S DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE! I'VE BET WERE WITH YOU! HUH FELLOWS!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, DUSTY! I'D SURE LIKE TO GET EVEN WITH THOSE FELLOWS!



HALF OF US'LL GO TO THE CITY AND TAKE CARE OF HINES! THE REST OF YOU STAY BEHIND WITH THE 'COUNSELLORS'!



NEXT DAY! BUT WE'VE ALREADY CONTRIBUTED, MR. HINES!



BUT AFTER ALL, EXPENSES ARE VERY HIGH! I'M CONTRIBUTING MY SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE, IT'S ALL FOR THE GOOD OF THOSE KIDS!

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT OF COURSE! IT WAS SELFISH OF ME! HOW MUCH DID YOU SAY YOU'D NEED?



AT THAT MOMENT...

HE'S GOING TO GET WHAT HE NEEDS! BUT IT WON'T BE MONEY!

HOW... WHO...



YOUR JIG'S UP, HINES!

UGH

HERE/WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I'LL TELL YOU...JUST AS SOON AS I GET THROUGH WITH A VERY PLEASANT JOB!



MR. HINES IS A RACKETEER! HE'S BEEN KEEPING YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS FOR HIMSELF AND STARVING THE KIDS!

ABSURD!
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT!



MAYBE YOU WILL WHEN HINES TELLS YOU HIMSELF! OKAY, GO TO IT BOYS!

I GET FIRST WHACK!



WHEE! I HOPE HE DOESN'T START TALKIN TOO QUICK! THIS IS FUN!
O'BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!



STOP/STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I CONFESS!



IT'S TRUE! THOSE DONATIONS WERE GOIN' INTO OUR POCKETS! THE WHOLE THING WAS A RACKET! CALL THE COPS! DO ANYTHING! BUT KEEP THOSE KIDS AWAY FROM ME!



AW GEE! LEMME GET ONE DUSTY! I ONLY HIT 'IM TWELVE TIMES!
HA/HA! EASY JIMMY!
HELLO! POLICE STATION, PLEASE!



NEXT DAY!
WELL, HOW'D I DO, JOE?
SWELL, DUSTY! I'M STILL LAUGHING AT THIS PICTURE OF WHAT THE KIDS ARE DOING TO THEIR 'COUNSELLORS' AT THE CAMP!



DAILY PRESS -
BOY DETECTIVE BREAKS UP VICIOUS CHARITY CAMP RACKET



ABOVE - HERE ARE A COUPLE OF THE VICTIMIZED YOUTH GETTING EVEN WITH THEIR SAULORS BY GIVING THEM CASTOR OIL!

4057 70-60
11112 57
2-11-60

THE WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

BLANE WHITNEY, HIS WARD, ROY AND HIS FIANCEE, JANE BARLOW, ARE VACATIONING AT SUN VALLEY. AS OUR STORY OPENS, JANE IS ON THE BOB-SLED RUN, RIDING DOWN THE SLOPE AT A TERRIFIC SPEED.....

...WHEN THE DRIVER IN FRONT OF HER SUDDENLY GOES LIMP...

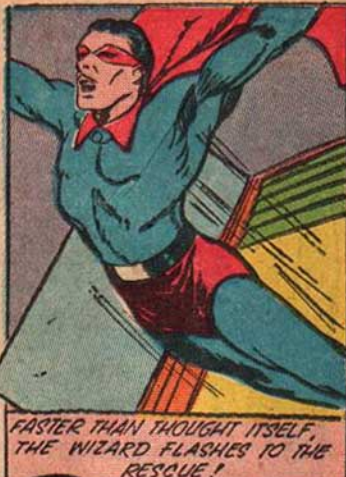
GREAT HEAVENS!
THE BOB-SLED'S OUT
OF CONTROL! WE'LL
ALL BE
KILLED!
HELP!

THE SUPER-BRAIN OF BLANE WHITNEY THE WIZARD, SENSES JANE'S FLIGHT!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! I'LL SUMMON UP A VISION!



GREAT SCOT! THE BOB-SLED IS TRAVELLING AT LEAST SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR... AND IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!



FASTER THAN THOUGHT ITSELF, THE WIZARD FLASHES TO THE RESCUE!

I'VE GOT TO INTERCEPT THAT BOB-SLED BEFORE IT HITS THE COURSE'S SHARPEST CURVE... AND THERE IT IS NOW!



AN UNBELIEVABLE LEAP, AND THE WIZARD CATCHES THE BOB-SLED IN MID-FLIGHT AS IT JUMPS THE COURSE!

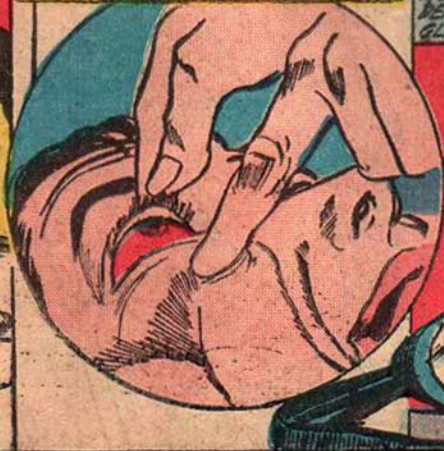
WIZARD! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!... IT WAS THE STEERER. I WAS HOLDING ON TO HIM... THEN I FELT HIS BODY GO SLACK!... PERHAPS HE FAINTED!



NO! HE DIDN'T FAINT! HE'S DEAD!



THE WIZARD OPENS THE DEAD MAN'S EYELID AND NOTICES THAT THE EYES ARE REGULARLY BLOODSHOT!



UNNOTICED, ANOTHER FIGURE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION TO PICK UP THE DEAD MAN'S GLASSES!



AND THEN FLIRTIVELY SLIPS AWAY TO RETURN TO HIS OWN ROOM IN THE HOTEL!



HA, HA, A FINE DAY'S WORK, TORG! A FINE DAY'S WORK! HEART FAILURE THEY ALL CALLED IT! AND IN A LITTLE WHILE THERE'LL BE ANOTHER "HEART FAILURE" VICTIM!



THERE? THAT'S DONE! NOW TO SEE THAT THE PROPER PERSON GETS THESE SKI-GLASSES - AND MY TASK IS COMPLETE! YOU HAVE OUTDOONE YOUR BRILLIANT SELF, TORG!



LATER, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY -



I'M NOT SO SURE IT WAS HEART-FAILURE ROY!
TOUGH ABOUT THAT GUY'S HEART-FAILURE, HUH, BLANE?



COME ON, ROY! READY TO GO SKIING?
YEAH, SURE JANE! HOW'S ABOUT YOU, BLANE? WANNA GO WITH US?



NO! I'M NOT MUCH ON THAT OUTDOOR STUFF YOU KNOW. ENJOY YOURSELVES!

MEANWHILE ON ONE OF THE SKI-JUMPS, A GUEST RIDES DOWN THE SLOPE FOR HIS TAKE-OFF.



THE SKI-ER CATAPULTS DOWNWARD WITH EXPRESS TRAIN SPEED - THEN LEAPS INTO SPACE!



HA, HA, HA! "HAW, HAW" HE TOOK OFF LIKE A BIRD. BUT HE LOST HIS WINGS?
DO IT AGAIN, BARRON! HE DIDN'T SEE YOU!



BLAINE ALSO SEES THE TUMBLE, BUT IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT!

THAT WAS NO ORDINARY SPILL MR. BARTON TOOK! HE'S ALL CRUMPLED UP IN A HEAP - AND HE'S NOT GETTING UP!



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME MORE WORK FOR THE WIZARD!



WH... WHAT'S HAPPENED!

STAND BACK EVERYBODY! THIS MAN'S DEAD!

A FAMILIAR SCENE IS RE-ENACTED!



NOW TO GET BARTON'S GLASSES, AND...

SUDDENLY, ALL ARE STARTLED BY A SHRILL SCREAM FROM BEHIND. THEY TURN AND SEE...

GREAT CEASAR. LOOK WHAT'S COMING AT US! SCATTER, EVERYBODY!



TRACK! (HIC) LOOK OUT BELOW (HIC)



BEFORE TORSO CAN RETRIEVE THE GLASSES, THE WILD SKIER PLOUGHS INTO HIM FULL TILT - WITH A RESULTING TANGLE OF ARMS AND LEGS...



SHOUSE ME! (HIC) GROUND AROUND! HERE ISH VERY NASH-TY! JUMPSH UP 'N HIT ME IN THE FACE!

YOU DRUNKEN LOUT!



A PLAN OF ACTION CRYSTALLIZES IN THE WIZARD'S BRAIN!

I'M CONVINCED NOW THOSE DEATHS WEREN'T ACCIDENTAL!

I'M GOING TO THE DEAD MEN'S ROOMS AND INVESTIGATE THEM!



WH... THESE AREN'T THE RIGHT GLASSES! THAT DRUNKEN FOOL! HE MUST'VE PICKED UP THE ONE'S BARTON WORE!



GLUG... GLUG... GLUG...

HEY! YOU!



HIYA, PALLY (HIC) HERE HAVE SHOME COUGH MEDESHIN!

GIVE ME THOSE GLASS-ES! YOU PICKED UP, THEY'RE MINE!



WHADDA YA MEAN THEY'RE YOURSH! THEY'RE MINE! YOU'RE DRINK! THASHH WHAT!

GIVE ME THOSE GLASS-ES OR I'LL...



OH! SO IT'SH A FIGHT YA WANT... OOPSH, I'M S'HLIIPPIN'!



TRACK!

HEY JANE! LOOK!



TRACK!

OOP!

HEY! WATCH OUT! UGH!



HEY, OLD TIMER! YOU'RE A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER! HERE I'LL HELP YOU UP!

YOU'RE A GENNUL MAN! HAVE SHOME COUGH MEDESHIN!

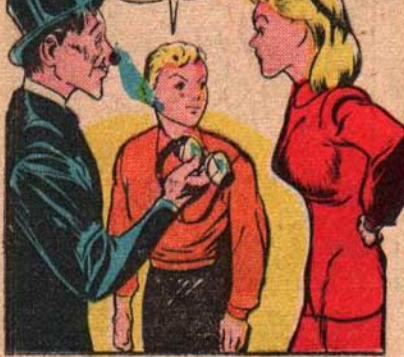


NO, THANKS! I GOTTA SHOW MY AP- I DON'T... PRESHIASHIN FOR A ER... GENNUL MAN! TAKE MY GLASSES!

WAINSTN'T BE-
FUSH ME, I
INSHIST!

MUMKOR
HIM AND
TAKE THEM,
JANE. I'LL
HELP HIM
BACK TO
THE
HOTEL!

OH, ALL
RIGHT! I'M
GOING TO
THE SKI
COURSE-SEE
YOU LATER!



BUT TORGO, NOT REALIZING
THAT THE DRUNK HAS GIVEN
THE POISONED GLASSES TO
JANE AND FEARING THAT THEY
MIGHT FALL INTO THE WIZARD'S
HANDS WAITS WITH A SILENCED
RIFLE, FOR THE DRUNK TO
MAKE AN APPEARANCE.....



I'LL FIX
THAT DRUNK-
EN FOOL!

AS ROY HELPS THE DRUNK
BACK TO THE HOTEL...



DOWN!
SOMEBODY'S
FIRING AT
US!

WHILE BACK IN THE KILLER'S
ROOM-



OH, EXCUSE
ME! I
DIDN'T
KNOW...

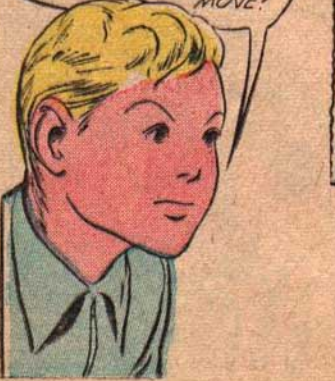
ER... AH... QUITE
ALL RIGHT!
COME IN! I'M
JUST CLEAN-
ING MY GUN!



SEEN MR. BLANE
WHITNEY AROUND,
CLERK?

WHY, NO!

I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR
BLANE! GUESS I'LL HAVE
TO SHIFT FOR MYSELF.
I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE
ON THE DRUNK AND
WAIT FOR THE KILLER
TO MAKE HIS NEXT
MOVE!



SOME
TIME
LATER



WELL, WELL,
IF IT ISN'T
MY OLD
FRIEND!



HOW ABOUT HAVING
A DRINK WITH
ME IN MY
ROOM?

I DON'T DRINK!
ONLY
USE
COUGH
MED-
SWN!
(HIC)



NO THANKSH
GOT MY OWN
COUGH MED-
ESHN (GURGLE,
GURGLE)

LOOK OLD PAL
THOSE GLASS-
ES YOU PICK-
ED UP, I'LL
BUY THEM
FROM YOU!



OH, SHO THASH WHY YA
BROUGHT ME UP? YOU'RE
NOT MY PAL! KNOCK
YER BLOCK OFF,
THASH
WHAT!

SHH...
EASY!
QUIET!



DON' WANNA
BE QUIET!
WANNA
KNOCK YER
BLOCK OFF!

YOU BRAINLESS...
I'LL QUIET YOU!
PERMAN-
ENTLY!



OH NO YOU
WON'T!

BANG



ATSHA BOY
KID! SHOCK
'IM AGAIN!
(HIC)



I'LL HELP
YA... OOPSH
... MISSED!

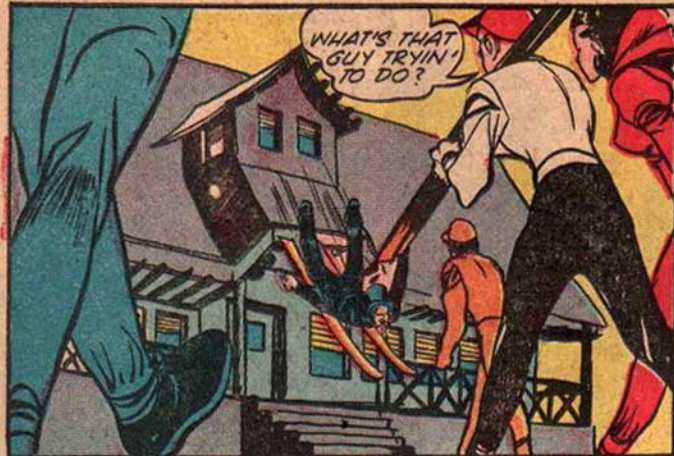
BOP



THE FORCE OF THE DRUNK'S SWING
CARRIES HIM COMPLETELY AROUND
AND OUT THE WINDOW!



TRACK!



WHAT'S THAT GUY TRYIN' TO DO?



HEY, MISTER! THOSE SKIS BELONG ON YOUR FEET - NOT ON YOUR STOMACH

ZAT SHO?



MAYBE THA'SH WHY I DIDN'T DO SKI GOOD! I'LL TRY IT AGAIN SH'-- LONG!



WHILE BACK IN THE ROOM -

SOMEBODY'S COMING! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE THIS BRAT!



DID THAT DISTURBANCE COME FROM THIS ROOM?

NO! MUST BE SOME MIS-TAKE!



MEANWHILE - IT'S GETTING RATHER LATE! BUT I'M DETERMINED TO SKI TODAY!

I'LL HAVE THESE ON FOR YOU IN A SECOND



I KNOW HOW TO FINISH OFF THIS IMP SO AS TO MAKE IT LOOK ACCIDENTAL, THEN I'LL ATTEND TO THE DRUNK THERE'S A DESERTED SKI COURSE WHICH WILL JUST SUIT MY PURPOSE!



HAI! SO YOU'VE AWAKENED! JUST IN TIME TO SEE YOUR OWN DOOM!

USING THE LOWER ROPE OF THE SKI-TOW, TORGU TURNS A LOOP AROUND ROY'S NECK!

THE WIZARD WAS RIGHT! THERE IS MURDER GOING ON HERE, AND YOU'RE THE MURDERER!



THAT'S RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO TALK ABOUT IT!

AT THAT MOMENT THE WIZARD IS IN THE ROOM OF ONE OF THE DEAD MEN SEARCHING THROUGH HIS BELONGINGS

HMM! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE LIGHT!



WHAT'S THAT? SEEMS LIKE A CALL KEYS PRESSING AT MY BRAIN! IT'S BECOMING CLEARER! IT'S ROY!! I'LL SUMMON UP A SUPER-VISION!



THERE WAS A POISON ON THEIR GLASSES WHICH VAPORIZED WHEN THE WEARER TRAVELLED AT HIGH SPEED! THAT DRUNKEN FOOL PICKED UP ONE PAIR BY ACCIDENT!



GREAT GHOSTS. HE GAVE THEM TO JANE!

GOOD LORD! AND JANE'S ABOUT TO GO DOWN THE SKI-SLOPE! WHAT WILL I DO! HOW CAN I SAVE THEM BOTH?



BUT WHERE ALL THIS IS HAPPENING, THE DRUNK STAGGERS UP ONE OF THE HILLS, AND...

SLUR... GURGLE... GLUB...



YIPPEE! HERE I GO! TRACK!



UNABLE TO STOP HIMSELF THE DRUNK WURTLES STRAIGHT AT A SKI PLATFORM.

AND-



HEY! STOP! THAT GUY'S RUINED THE PLATFORM! WE'LL ALL HAVE TO USE ANOTHER ONE!



OH SHUX!

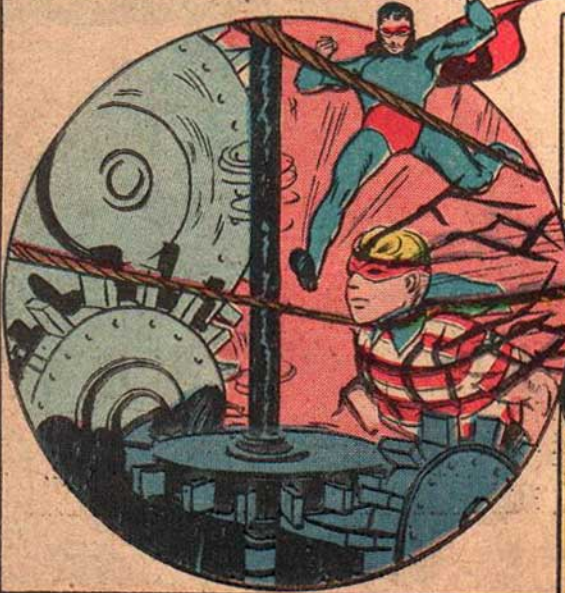
(SNIFF, SNIFF) MY COUGH MEDESHN! IT'SH ALL BUSTED! NOW I'LL CATCH A COLD FER SHURE!



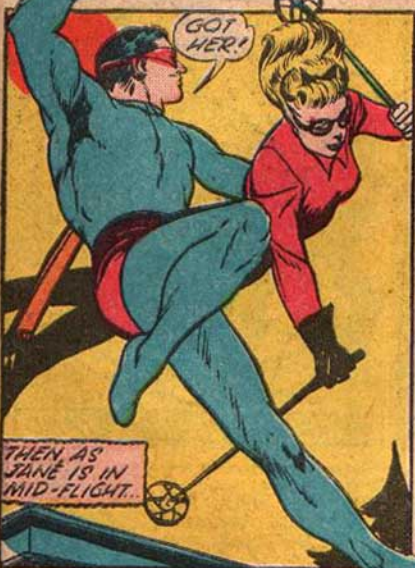
WOW! GUESS MY GOOSE IS COOKED!



GOT TO GET TO THOSE GEARS BEFORE ROY DOES, OR THEY'LL GRIND HIM TO A HAMBURGER!



WHEW! NOT A SPLIT SECOND TOO SOON!



THEN, AS
JANE IS IN
MID-FLIGHT...



OH, OH! NOW IT'S ME HE'S SHOOTING AT!



THAT IMP HAS LAPPED ALL MY PLANS! I'LL HAVE TO CLEAR OUT NOW!



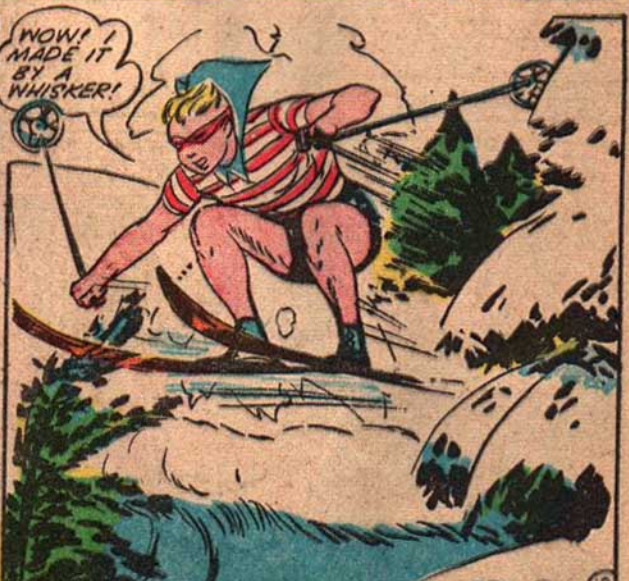
LEND ME HAVE YOUR SKIS! GOTTA GET THAT GUY!
SURE (NIC) YOU'RE MY PAL!



THAT RAVINE AHEAD - IT'S BLOCKING MY WAY! I'LL HAVE TO TRY AND JUMP OVER IT!



THE KILLER MISJUDGES, AND



WOW! I MADE IT BY A WHISKER!

A BREATH-TAKING CHASE ENSUES...

LATER THE WIZARD FOLLOWS AFTER ROY!



WHAT'S HAPPENED? I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF THEM!



WIZARD! HEY WIZARD! HERE I AM DOWN HERE!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE OUR MURDERING FRIEND IS DONE FOR!

YES! WIZARD! HE TOOK A HEADER DOWN THIS RAVINE!

NEXT DAY!



HELLO JANE! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

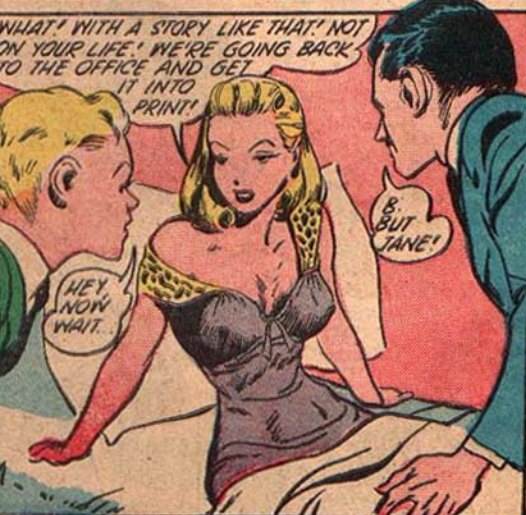
STILL A LITTLE WEAK! BUT WHAT HAPPENED?



THE WIZARD TOLD ME THE WHOLE THING! THIS GUY, TORGIO, WAS A FOREIGN SABOTEUR DODGING THE FBI!



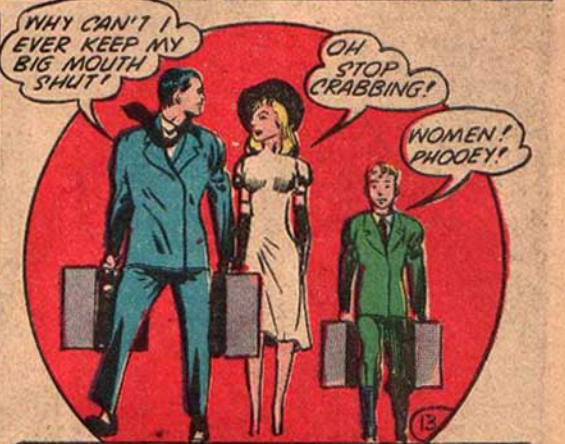
THEY TRAILED HIM HERE, SO HE DISGUISED HIMSELF AND HIT ON THE IDEA OF PUTTING POISON ON THEIR GLASSES. YOU ACCIDENTALLY GOT A SET OF THOSE POISONED GLASSES. WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW WE CAN SETTLE DOWN TO THE BUSINESS OF REALLY ENJOYING OUR VACATION!



WHAT! WITH A STORY LIKE THAT! NOT ON YOUR LIFE! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE AND GET IT INTO PRINT!

BUT JANE!

HEY NOW WAIT.



WHY CAN'T I EVER KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!

OH STOP CRABBING!

WOMEN! PHOOEY!

WE'VE GOT A REAL THRILL IN STORE FOR YOU. JUST KEEP ON GOING AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!