



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



10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

No. 6

comics



ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION

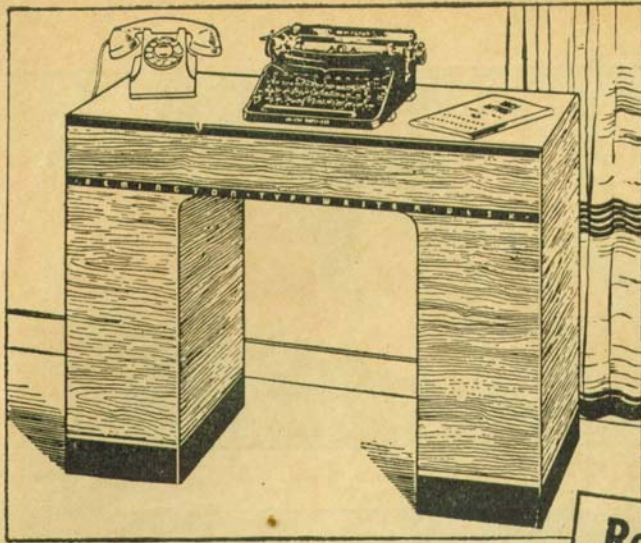
WINTER
Issue



N

ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!



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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

Name

Address

City

THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD

WITH DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US, I TELL YA, I'M A G MAN!

THEN....



JU JU WATSON HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO CHECK UPON THE ACTIVITIES OF AN ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE WHITE ROBES, WHICH HAS ALMOST OVERNIGHT MUSHROOMED ACROSS THE COUNTRY... A GIGANTIC CANCER FESTERING AT THE ROOTS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY. THEN, ONE NIGHT, A BAND OF WHITE ROBES DRAGS JU JU FROM HIS ROOM, TO THE TOWN'S OUTSKIRTS AND



SUDDENLY— FROM SEEMINGLY OUT OF THIN AIR, A DYNAMIC DUO FLASHES TO THE RESCUE THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE.

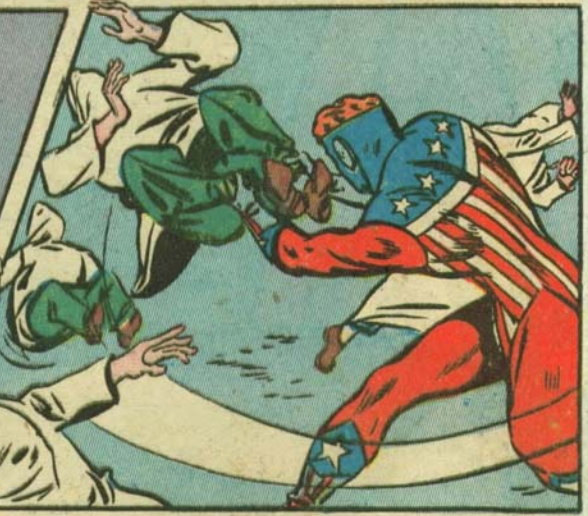


HEY, DUSTY, DON'T LOOK NOW BUT I THINK THOSE WALKING BED SHEETS ARE GIVING US THE BUM'S RUSH.



WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? YIPEE!

OKAY, KID. YOU CALLED THE TURN.



TSK, TSK. THESE GUY'S SURE DISCOURAGE EASY.



MAYBE I KIN 'PERSUADE' THIS BIRD TO STICK AROUND.



PARDON ME, MISTER... BUT HAVE YOU GOT A MATCH?

HUH.



NOW LET US LOOK IN UPON A VERY STRANGE SCENE. MR. FORBES IS IN CONFERENCE WITH A GROUP OF HIGHLY INFLUENTIAL AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN.

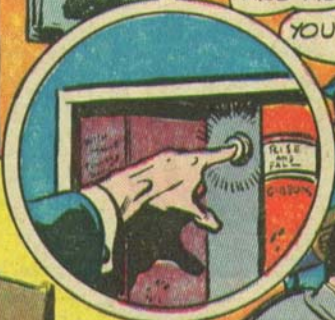
LET US DROP IN ON SENATOR DONALD AND SEE IF HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND.



A WALL SLIDES OPEN, AND A SECRET ROOM IS EXPOSED...

GOOD MORNING, SENATOR. I TRUST YOU ARE MORE COOPERATIVE TODAY.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOU TREACHEROUS HOUNDS!



I'LL NEVER STAY WITH YOUR FILTHY "WHITE ROBE" OUTFIT! YOU TRICKED ME INTO JOINING WITH LIES. AS SOON AS I CAN, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!

THAT'S VERY UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU. A MAN OF YOUR POSITION COULD HAVE BEEN VERY USEFUL TO US!



YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER. THE POLICE WILL SOON START SEARCHING FOR ME.



NO, THEY WON'T.. BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN MURDERED.

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DONALD. INEVITABLY, THE FASCISTS WILL CONQUER THE WORLD. I'M SIMPLY BEING PRACTICAL AND BUILDING AN ORGANIZATION FOR THEM. ALL WHO COOPERATE WILL BE WELL REWARDED. I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW MORE DAYS TO THINK IT OVER!



NEXT DAY AND SO, WHEN THIS "WHITE ROBE" GANG JUMPED ME, I FOUGHT 'EM TOOTH AND NAIL.

SAVE YOUR WORDS FOR THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE WHEN YOU'RE ON THE STAND!



LATER, JU JU TAKES THE STAND...

'N, SO, WITH A LITTLE MORE TIME, I COULDA CRACKED THIS CASE WIDE OPEN. I ALREADY HAD 'EM ON THE ROPES!



AS I HEARD THE STORY, IT WAS THEY WHO HAD YOU ON THE ROPES!

HA, HA!







SHE'S GETTING AWAY IN THAT CAB!
HEY, COME BACK!



GONE..OF ALL THE SCREW-BALL THINGS TO DO... WHAT MADE ME SAY I KNOW HER ANYWAY?



NEXT DAY

HEY, JOE, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T KEEP YOUR DATE WITH BETTY YESTER-DAY?

ER.. LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT, DUSTY!



SUDDENLY--

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, HIGGINS! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS WITH US!

WHAT!



IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A GAG? WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

ACCESSORY TO MURDER! THAT GIRL FRIEND OF YOURS IS THE WIFE OF THE MISSING SENATOR DONALD!



WE WERE FOLLOWIN' HER YESTERDAY TO MAKE THE PINCH, WHEN YOU THREW US OFF! BUT WE GOT HER NOW-- AND YOU TOO, COME ALONG!

B.. BUT JOE..



LATER, IN JAIL, JOE RECEIVES CALLERS....

JOE, IT'S NOT TRUE ABOUT THAT OTHER WOMAN AND YOUR HELPING HER! IS SHE YOUR.. YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

OF COURSE THE WHOLE THING ISN'T TRUE, BETTY. I DID SAY I KNOW HER BUT I DIDN'T REALLY... I MEAN.. GOLLY, I'M ALL MIXED UP MYSELF!



YOU MEN! YOU'RE ALL ALIKE! TURN AROUND FOR ONE MINUTE AND YOU FOOL AROUND WITH OTHER WOMEN! SHAME ON YOU!

AW, MAMIE! I WAGN'T FOOLING AROUND! I WAS SERIOUS.. I MEAN, I NEVER SAW HER BEFORE IN MY LIFE... AW NUTS! WHAT'S THE USE!

(SNIFF, SNIFF) I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED SUCH A THING OF YOU, JOE. BUT NOW... I DON'T KNOW... I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING.

B... BUT BETTY...

TSK, TSK, JOE, IF YA HADDA PICK UP ANOTHER GAL, WHY'D IT HAVE TO BE A MURDER-ESS?

COME ON, LET'S GO, MAMIE.

I'LL NEVER TRUST ANOTHER MAN AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE.

DON'T THINK JU IS ANY DIFFERENT, BETTY.

HEY, WHAD-DA YA MEAN?

BOY, I SURE GOT MYSELF IN A SWINDLE. I DON'T BLAME 'EM.

WELL, I BELIEVE YA, JOE. AND I'M STICKIN' RIGHT WITH YA.

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I MEAN, JU JU WATSON. THAT GIRL I SAW WITH LAST WEEK - SHE'S WUZ AWFUL YOUNG LOOKIN FER AN AUNT.

BUT SHE WAS MY AUNT.

PERHAPS WE'VE ALL MISJUDGED JOE. I THINK I OUGHT TO LOOK INTO THIS MORE BEFORE I PASS JUDGEMENT. I KNOW, I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH MRS. DONALD RIGHT NOW.

HELLO, MRS. DONALD. I'M BETTY WARREN, ER... FRIEND OF JOE HIGGINS.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE PUT HIM IN THIS MESS.

YOU MEAN, IT'S REALLY TRUE HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU?

OF COURSE HE DOESN'T. I WAS DESPERATE AND HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE DETECTIVES.

I DIDN'T MURDER MY HUSBAND. I LOVE HIM. I DON'T EVEN THINK HE'S DEAD... BUT THOSE BLOOD STAINS ON THE RUG AND THAT BIG INSURANCE POLICY TAKEN OUT IN MY NAME. IT'S ALL HOPELESS!

THERE, THERE, DEAR.

I WAS ON MY WAY TO SEE MR. FORBES. HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, I'M SURE. EVERY TIME HE CALLED UP, MY HUSBAND TREMBLED SO.



HMM... WELL, I'LL DO IT FOR YOU... I'LL SEE MR. FORBES AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO. I'LL BE HELPING JOE TOO.



AS BETTY WALKS OUT OF THE JAIL HOUSE...



HEY! WHAT'S BETTY DOING AROUND HERE SO LONG?

SHE'S UP TO SOMETHIN', I'M SURE. JOE'D WANT ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. FORBES, PLEASE. TELL HIM MISS BETTY WARREN IS CALLING.

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE.



HOW DO YOU DO, MISS WARREN. YOU.. ER.. SAID, YOU KNOW ME?

NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGET FACES SO EASILY, RALPH.

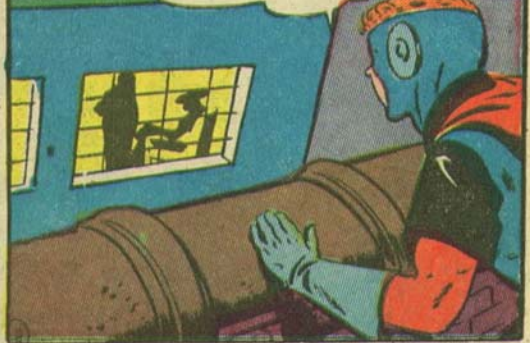


SURELY YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT PLEASANT TIME WE HAD AT MRS. DANTON'S PARTY SOME MONTHS AGO.

MRS. DANTON'S PARTY, EH?... OH, IT'S BEGINNING TO COME BACK TO ME NOW.



BOY! THEY'VE BEEN CHEWIN' THE RAG FOR A LONG TIME. WHAT IS BETTY VISITIN' FORBES FOR ANYWAY?





ER..EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR, I MUST MAKE AN IMPORTANT PHONE CALL.

OF COURSE!



NOW HE GOES IN- TO THE NEXT ROOM TO MAKE SOME KIND O' PHONE CALL..THE WHOLE THING'S GETTIN' SCREW-IER BY THE MINUTE.



WELL, I'M TIRED OF THESE RIDDLES! NOW, I'LL GET SOME OF THE ANSWERS!

DUSTY TAKES OUT HIS BOY-DETECTIVE WIRE TAPPING KIT...



HELLO, THOMAS, THERE'S A GIRL HERE NAMED BETTY WARREN, ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT SENATOR DONALD!



CHECK ON HER RIGHT AWAY AND FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

I DON'T HAVE TO CHECK, FORBES! SHE'S JOE HIGGIN'S GIRL FRIEND!



SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, MY DEAR. ER.. WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE LUNCH WITH ME?

I'D BE DELIGHTED, MR. FORBES!



I DON'T SEE HOW I EVER COULD HAVE FORGOTTEN SUCH A PRETTY FACE! BUT I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN, HA, HA.

YOU ARE SUCH A BUSY MAN, I SUPPOSE.

LATER, WHILE JOE SITS IN HIS CELL BROODING...

I COULD EASILY BREAK OUT OF HERE AS THE SHIELD. BUT IT'D GET ME NOWHERE. I HAVEN'T A CLUE TO WORK ON.

SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THAT? A ROCK WITH A NOTE TIED TO IT!

Joe -
Just got through following Betty. She's in plenty of trouble - and doesn't know. Forbes is behind this Donald business and she stumbled onto it. We've got to get to her in a hurry!

Dusty

BETTY'S IN TROUBLE, EH? THAT CHANGES THINGS.

NOW I HAVE TO GET OUT!

BOY! THAT WUZ SOME HAND I HELD IN THAT PIN-OCHLE GAME LAST NIGHT.

YEAH! YOU SURE LAST PLAYED IRISH LUCK!

HIYA, SHIELD! YOU SURE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME.

HELLO, DUSTY! WHERE'D FORBES TAKE BETTY?

'N THEN I HEARD FORBES SAY HE'D BRING HER RIGHT DOWN TO HIS COUNTRY PLACE.

HIS COUNTRY PLACE, EH? I KNOW WHERE THAT IS? LET'S GO!



FULL STEAM AHEAD 'EH SHIELD!

YEP! FULL THROTTLE LAD!



MEANWHILE... ER... AH... YES!... I'M TAKING YOU TO A QUANT LITTLE COUNTRY PLACE!

I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING OUT TO EAT MR FORBES!



THIS IS IT! MISS WARREN!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME! THIS IS NO RESTAURANT. LET ME OUT, AT ONCE!



CERTAINLY, MISS WARREN! YOU CAN COME OUT! YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT I WOULD BE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE TAKEN IN BY YOUR WILES!



HELLO, BOYS!... MISS WARREN HERE, SEEMS A LITTLE CURIOUS ABOUT THE WHEREABOUTS OF SENATOR DONALD.... I THINK WE'LL SATISFY HER CURIOSITY PERMANENTLY TAKE HER TO THE SENATOR!



JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO TO ME?

I DON'T "THINK" MY DEAR! I "KNOW".



YOUR CURIOSITY SEALED THE SENATOR'S DOOM! AND YOUR OWN. MY ORGANIZATION IS MUCH TOO BIG TO BE EXPOSED AT THIS STAGE!

YOUR ORGANIZATION... YOU MEAN THE WHITE ROBES!



EXACTLY, MY DEAR! BUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! AND NOW I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SENATOR!



INGENIOUS, EH!... NOW BE SO GOOD AS TO STEP INSIDE AND BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH THE SENATOR. YOU'D BEST HURRY HOWEVER, FOR THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME LEFT FOR EITHER OF YOU!

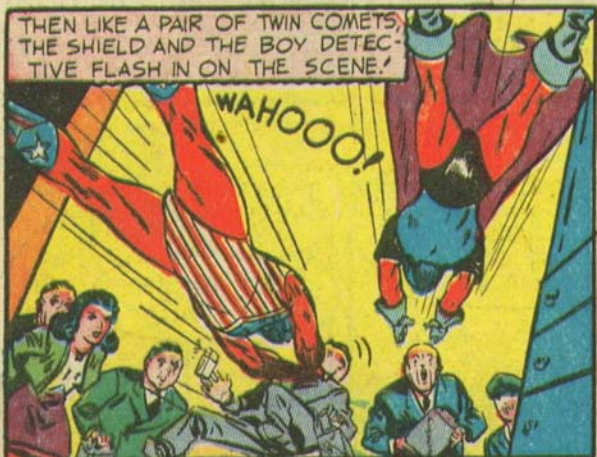


INSIDE I SAID!

FORBES?... WHAT FIENDISH TRICK ARE YOU UP TO NOW?



A VERY UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT IS ABOUT TO OCCUR. THIS PLACE OF MINE IS GOING TO BURN DOWN....AND YOU WITH IT! I WARNED YOU, DONALD, YOUR TIME WAS SHORT IF YOU KEPT REFUSING TO JOIN THE WHITE ROBES!... BRING OUT THE GASOLINE CANS, MEN!



THEN LIKE A PAIR OF TWIN COMETS, THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE FLASH IN ON THE SCENE!

WAHOOO!



HEY, DUSTY, WHY DOESN'T A PRIZE FIGHTER PUT A STRAP IN HIS MOUTH?



BECAUSE HE'D GET A BELT IN THE TEETH! HAW, HAW!



THAT GUY DOESN'T SEEM TO THINK MUCH OF OUR JOKE, SHIELD!



I THINK I GOT ANOTHER ONE HE'LL LIKE EVEN LESS... 'CAUSE IT'S GONNA BE ON HIM!



IN HIS HASTE TO MAKE A GETAWAY FORBES DOES NOT NOTICE THE TRAIL OF GAS HE IS LEAVING NOR THAT HE HAS FORGOTTEN TO DROP THE CAN!

BOY, THIS ONE OUGHTA GO OVER WITH A BOOM!



LIKE A LIVING THING THE TRAIL OF FLAME COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FLEEING CAR!



UNTIL ...



ONE HOUR LATER...



I STAYED A LITTLE LONGER THAN I INTENDED... NOW TO GET BACK TO MY CELL! HOPE MY ABSENCE WASN'T NOTICED

THE TRIAL SHOULD GO ON ANY MINUTE, NOW. IF DUSTY TIMES IT RIGHT, IT'S GOING TO HAVE A VERY UNEXPECTED ENDING!



SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW, I'LL JUST BEND THESE BARS BACK INTO PLACE!



THE SHIELD HARDLY GETS INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHING WHEN A GUARD ENTERS.

COME ON OUT, HIGGINS, YOU'RE WANTED ON THE WITNESS STAND!

I'M READY... AND HOW!





IT DON'T LOOK SO GOOD FOR MRS DONALD HIGGINS, SHAME! AND THE DA IS TEARIN' HER APART!

IT'S A DARN NOW HE'S READY TO WORK ON ME, EH?

SOB SOB!



ANSWER YES OR NO, MR. HIGGINS DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SAY MRS DONALD WAS A PERSONAL FRIEND OF YOURS?

YES!



AND SO YOU STILL MAINTAIN THAT YOU NEVER SAW HER BEFORE.. NOR KNEW THAT SHE MURDERED HER HUSBAND SENATOR DONALD FOR HIS INSURANCE?

I NEVER SAW HER BEFORE .. AND SHE NEVER MURDERED HER HUSBAND.



GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, OBVIOUSLY HE IS TRYING TO SHIELD HIS LADY FRIEND ALL THE EVIDENCE IS AGAINST THEM YOU CAN ONLY BRING IN ONE VERDICT **GUILTY!**



SEE HERE YOUR HONOR, IF MRS DONALD MURDERED HER HUSBAND, YOU'D EXPECT HIM TO BE A CORPSE HUH?

WHAT KIND OF ABSURD QUESTION IS THAT?..

..OF COURSE HE WOULD!



NOW JUST ONE THING MORE! IF THIS CORPSE WERE FOUND TO BE QUITE ALIVE THEN THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS OFF!

CERTAINLY, THE CASE WOULD IMMEDIATELY BE THROWN OUT OF COURT!

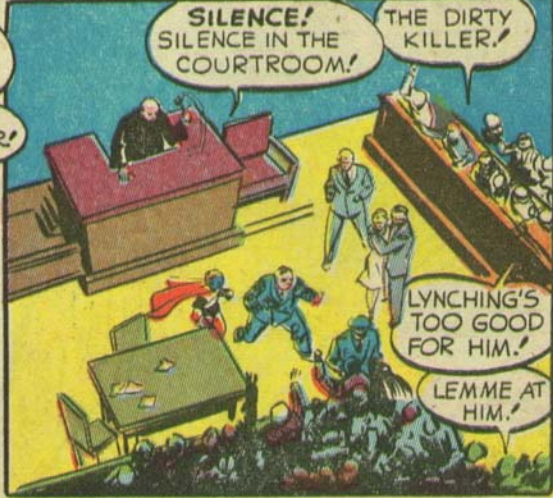
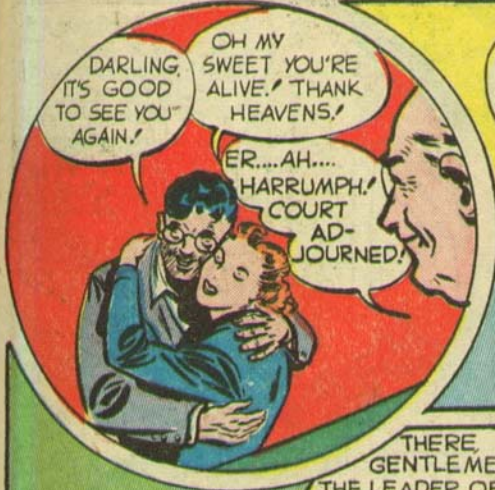


THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW HOLD YOUR HAT ON!.. OKAY, DUSTY, BRING 'EM IN !



HERE I COME!

GRACIOUS!.. IT IT'S SENATOR DONALD!



THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE AND

DUSTY

ONE THIN DIME,
LADEEZ AND
GENNULMEN!
THAT'S ALL
IT IS TO SEE
THE TWO
PHENOMENA
OF THE AGE
IN ACTION-
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
THE BOY
DETECTIVE

CARNIVAL
...AND WITH IT
ALL THE GLITTER
AND GILT TO AT-
TRACT THE CUSTOM-
ERS 'BUT THIS TIME
AN EVEN MORE BRAZEN
HOAX IS PERPETRA-
TED THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DE-
TECTIVE ARE BE-
ING IMITATED

BY NOVICK

AMONG THE SPECTATORS,
JOE AND DUSTY.

JOE, LOOKA THAT
WILL YOU

MY, MY! SUCH
BIG MUSCLES!

PRETTY,
ISN'T HE?
NOW IF HE
COULD ONLY
COOK



CMON, JOE! LET'S GO IN! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE "SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE" IN ACTION!

LADEEZ 'N GENNULMEN, KINDLY BE PATIENT! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE GETTING READY FOR THEIR PURR-FAWRMANCE!



HEY, YOU TWO! SNAP IT UP! IT'S A SELL-OUT CROWD!

JOE, WHAT SAY WE HAVE SOME FUN. THESE FOLKS PAID TO SEE THE SHIELD DUSTY. DIDNT THEY?

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!

AW, C'MON, JOE! GIVE IN!...

OKAY! LET'S GO!

THEY KIN WAIT!



YOWIE! HERE THEY COME!

OBOY, OBOY OBOY, HIYA SHIELD! HIYA DUSTY!



YIPEE!



NICE GOING, SHIELD!

THE BARKER'S EYES BEGIN TO POP. (GULP) THOSE ARE REAL WEIGHTS. STRONGO HAD ALL HE COULD DO TO LIFT ONE OF THOSE UP TO NOW.



READY FOR YOUR ACT NOW, DUSTY?

YOU BETCHA! LET'ER RIP!



THE PHONEY DUO MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE

WERE SITTIN' JUST PRETTY SINCE YOU THOUGHT DO THE OF THIS GAG, THINKIN' MIDGE! FOR US STRONGO -AND WE'LL MAKE PLENTY OF DOUGH!



I'LL BE.. IT'S THE REAL SHIELD AND DUSTY!



TRIPLE SOMERSAULT - NOT BAD!

I THOUGHT I WAS GETTIN' RUSTY!



AND NOW FOR THE GRAND FINALE! YIPEE! HERE I COME SHIELD!



LOOK! HE'S FALLIN' THROUGH THE AIR!

EEEE! I CAN'T LOOK, HE'LL BE KILLED FOR SURE!



NICE CATCHIN' BIG-BOY!

INTO PAPA'S ARMS!



RAY! ATTABOY SHIELD!

CLAP CLAP!

LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE THE CROWD A RUN FOR THEIR DOUGH.



DUCK, STRONGO! HERE THEY COME.. WE DONT WANT THEM TO SEE US!



BOY THAT WELL, IT WAS WAS FUN, KIND OF A SHIELD, LARK ' C'MON WEVE GOT TO CATCH OUR TRAIN WEVE GOT A LITTLE VACA-TIONING TO DO



AND AGAIN THE PHONEYS! CRABBIN' OUR ACT, I'D LIKE TO PASTE THAT SHIELD ONE!

EASY YOU DOPE, HE'D SMEAR YOU ALL OVER THE PLACE



WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' FOR PEANUTS. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL DOUGH... THE NEWBERRY KID F'RINSTANCE. HE SHOULD BE WORTH QUITE A RANSOM! YA MEAN KIDNAP PIN?



WIFE AND CHILD RETURNING FROM ABROAD



SURE.. ONLY NOT THE WAY YOU THINK. DIDNT YOU HEAR THE SHIELD SAY HE AND THE KID WERE GOING ON A VACATION WELL WHAT'S TO STOP US FROM CASHING IN ON THEIR REPUTATION!



KIDNAPPIN' THE KID IS EASY.. IT'S COLLECTIN' THE RANSOM THAT'S TOUGH. THAT'S WHERE OUR ACT COMES IN!



NEXT MORNING IN THE NEWBERRY HOUSE JUNIOR'S STILL SLEEPING, POOR TYKE THE TRIP MUST HAVE EXHAUSTED HIM!

MR. NEWBERRY!... JUNIOR! HE'S GONE... KIDNAPPED... I FOUND THIS NOTE!



WHAT!

MR. NEWBERRY, YOUR KID WILL BE OKAY IF YOU PLAY BALL WITH US. WE WANT 50 GRAND - AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF IF YOU WANT TO SEE HIM HIM ALIVE. WE'LL LET YOU KNOW SOON HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH US.

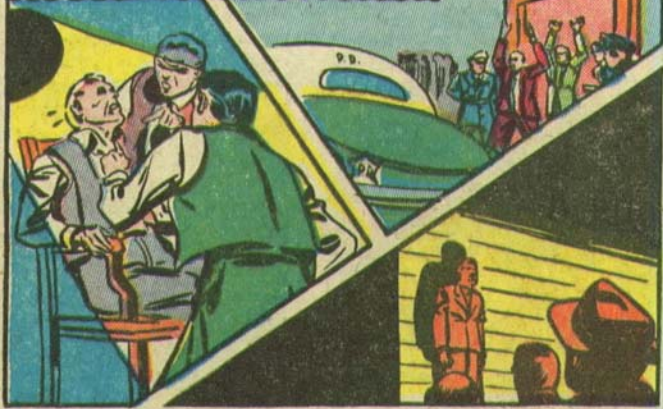


HELLO! POLICE! MY SON! KIDNAPPED... YES KIDNAPPED!

CALLING ALL CARS!... AMBASSADOR NEWBERRY'S SON KIDNAPPED! 4 FEET 5 INCHES TALL - BROWN HAIR - WEIGHS 100 POUNDS.



THE UNDERWORLD IS FINE-COMBED, AS THE MOST INTENSIVE SEARCH IN THE CITY'S HISTORY IS BEGUN



SOME DAYS LATER...



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WAITING TO SEE YOU, SIR!

WHAT!.. SEND THEM IN AT ONCE, HOLMES!

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD COME TO MY ASSISTANCE

WE CAN GET YOUR KID, MR NEWBERRY. BUT IT'LL COST YOU 25 GRAND.



AND YOU'RE GETTING OFF CHEAP! WELL, HOW ABOUT? I-I DIDN'T THINK YOU EVER ASKED FOR MONEY BUT I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU



THAT NIGHT -
FLASH - WORD HAS
JUST COME THROUGH
THAT AMBASSADOR
NEWBERRY'S SON HAS
JUST BEEN RETURNED
TO HIM BY THE
SHIELD AND DUSTY,
THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BUT A FUROR STILL RAGES AT
THE POLICE STATION ---
THE NERVE OF THAT PAIR -
COLLECTING 25 GRAND FOR
THE JOB. I NEVER WOULD
HAVE BELIEVED IT
OF THEM!



WELL, WE HERE
KEPT OUR BARGAIN,
AND MR. NEW-
BERRY. THANK
YOU!
NOW-
WHERE'S
THE
DOUGH?

OH -
MY
DARLING
BOY!
POOR
DARLING
BOY!

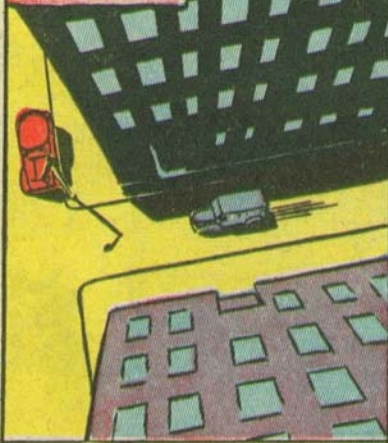


STRONGO AND MIDGE
RETURN TO THEIR CAR-
NIVAL HEADQUARTERS-

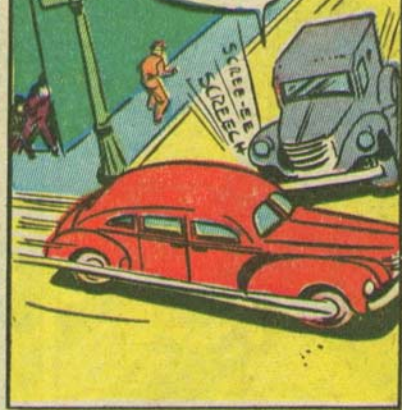
HAW, HAW! BOY,
WAS THAT EASY!



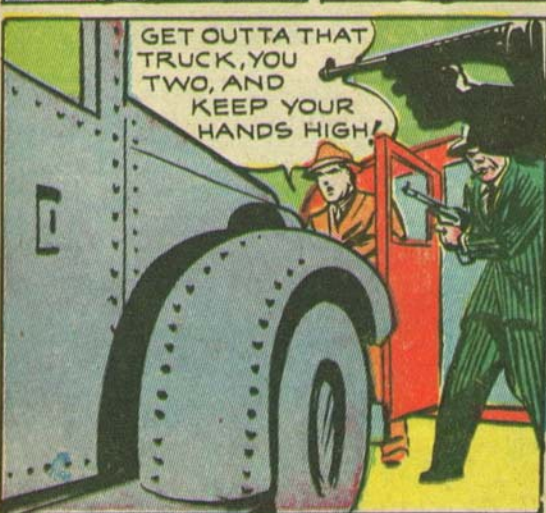
THE TIME - DAYS LATER,
THE SCENE - AN ARMORED
TRUCK DELIVERING A
PAYROLL ---



HEY! YA BLANK-
ETY BLANK
STOOP - GET
OUTTA THE
WAY!



GET OUTTA THAT
TRUCK, YOU
TWO, AND
KEEP YOUR
HANDS HIGH!



STRONGO - IT'S NONE OF
LOOK! OUR BUSINESS,
A HOLDUP! SO LET'S
BLOW BEFORE
A COUPLA STRAY
BULLETS COME OUR
WAY!



THIS IS A BREAK FOR US, YOU SAP!... WHEN THOSE CROOKS SEE OUR UNIFORMS, THEY'LL SCRAM - AND WE TAKE OVER FROM THERE ON!



(GULP) THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BOY'DID THAT WORK OR DIDN'T IT? THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO SHOOT AT US!



WHEW! IT SURE WAS A BREAK FOR US, YOU WED TWO COMIN' ALONG JUST NOW!



YES!... I THINK WED BETTER GO ALONG WITH YOU!

WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET ANYBODY RIDE IN THIS TRUCK BUT I GUESS THE COMPANY WOULDN'T OBJECT TO YOU TWO, HA, HA!



SLIDENLY.

OUTSIDE, YOU BUMS!

HEY! WHA OOF!



YEAH, AND THEN THEY THREW US OUTTA OUR TRUCK AND DROVE AWAY WITH ALL THE DOUGH! I AIN'T NUTS, I TELL YOU!



THE SHIELD, DUSTY'DID THAT'SO THEY TURNED CROOKS, DID THEY?



JUMPING JERUSALEM! SHIELD AND DUSTY ROB A PAYROLL TRUCK! WHAT A SCOOP!





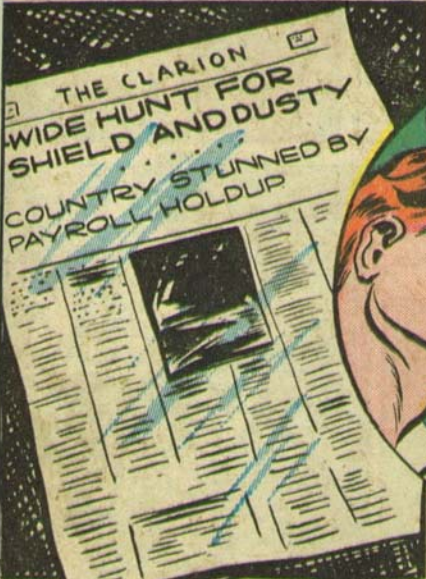
AND NOW LET'S LOOK IN ON JOE AND DUSTY. HEY, WE AGREED NO NEWSPAPERS OR RADIO. WHILE WE'RE HERE!

JUST THE FUNNIES, JOE!



(CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE) THESE KIDS SURE ARE FUNNY!

UHP/DUSTY, THAT HEADLINE!... LET'S HAVE THAT PAPER QUICK!



BOY! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE CITY- BUT FAST! AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO TO FIRST!

THOSE BIRDS IMITATIN' US AT THE CARNIVAL, HUH?



AT THE CARNIVAL, THINGS SURE HAVE BEEN SLOW SINCE WE GAVE UP THAT SHIELD ACT!



JUST A MINUTE, MISTER.

HEY WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOIN' IN THOSE UNIFORMS? YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE STRONG MAN AND THE MIDGET ACT.



G'WAN BACK TO YOUR TENT AND GET INTO YOUR REGULAR OUTFITS!

HMMM!... MAYBE WE WILL AT THAT... COME ON, YOUNGSTER!

THE PHONEY'S AT THAT MOMENT ARE MAKING A GETAWAY FROM ANOTHER JOB.



THEY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE CARNIVAL.

THEY'RE HOT ON OUR TAILS, MIDGE!



COMON! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS DITCH THESE UNIFORMS, AND GO INTO OUR OTHER ACT AND WELL SHAKE THEM LIKE WE ALWAYS DO!



HIYA, BOYS! COME IN, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

AWWRK! THE REAL DUSTY AND... AND THE SHIELD!



WHILE OUTSIDE,

THEY DUCKED INTO THIS CARNIVAL TENT!



GET 'EM UP! ...HEY ARE THERE TWO PAIRS OR AM I SEEING DOUBLE!



I'M GLAD YOU COP...ER...OFFICERS... CAME JUST NOW. THESE TWO PHONEY'S HAVE GOTTEN US INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE!

LOCK 'EM UP! ...WELL PRESS CHARGES!



WHY YOU LYING....

EASY, DUSTY! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS. WILL YOU OFFICERS PLEASE AIM THOSE PISTOLS AT THAT OTHER SHIELD AND MY SELF.





BUT--BUT

GO AHEAD... SHOOT, OFFICER! THE REAL SHIELD WON'T MIND!

(CHOKE)



N...NO! DON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER! I...I'LL CONFESS! I AIN'T THE SHIELD!



THE MIDGET REALIZES THE GAME IS UP AND MAKES A BREAK, BUT-



NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO PROVE WHO'S WHO!

OW!



MY, SUCH A PRETTY POSE, HUH SHIELD? JUST ONE THING MORE TO MAKE THE PICTURE COMPLETE!



HERE WE ARE, NOW THIS HALF-PINT CROOK LOOKS MORE NATURAL!

NOT QUITE... THE PICTURE NEEDS SOME PRISON BARS FOR A FRAME!



AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT... HARRUMPH... AND NOW- MY GOOD MAN- DETAIL- RIGHT - IF YOU'LL PAWDON NOW! ME - I HAVE A MARCH, VERY IMPORTANT YOU APPOINT- GINKS! -MENT!

YOU'LL HAVE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT WITH THE DOCTOR IF YOU DON'T PUT THAT CIGAR AWAY- BIG SHOT!

I'M STILL LAUGHING AT THE EXPRESSION ON THAT DOPES FACE WHEN YOU TOLD THE COP TO SHOOT!



FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF COMICS' MOST POP-ULAR DUO - THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPECTAC-ULAR BOY DETECTIVE IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS - THEY'RE THE TOPS!

STARRING

DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE



JOHNNY DANVILLE RICH PLAY-BOY, SOMETIMES CALLED THE BOUNCING BOY, BY CAFE SOCIETY, BECAUSE OF HIS PROPENSITY FOR GETTING BOUNCED OUT OF NIGHT CLUBS, IS, AT THE MOMENT INDULGING IN HIS FAVORITE PASTIME!



(HIC) THEY'RE NOT GENNUL MEN, THASH WHAT!



OH, SHOW ME (HIC), THE WAY TO GO HOME (HIC)

STRAND
JAY WILLYCT
- THE NEW
EXTRA-STAR
- BEEF
- 5

SUDDENLY, JOHNNY IS PULLED INTO A DARK ALLEY BY A PAIR OF THUGS.



THIS IS THE MOST PROFITABLE DRUNK WE ROLLED SO FAR, EH BUMMY?



JUST THEN, A PAIR OF STRONG, YOUNG HANDS GRAB THE HOODLUMS BY THEIR NECKS, AND...



OOO, MY HEAD!

BLANKETY BLANK... IT'S JUST A KID!

YEAH, BUT A SOBER ONE! WANT TO TRY MORE?



WHY, YA MEASLY BRAT! GET TOUGH WITH US, WILL YA! WE'LL SHOW YA!

I'M READY TO BE SHOWED!



NISHE WORK PAL!



THEY CAN HAVE MY MONEY (HIC) ONLY WANT MY WATCH-TASH-ALL!



GOT MY GIRL'S PICTURE IN IT! SWEETEST GIRL IN THE WORLD (HIC) TOO GOOD FOR ME, THASH WHAT. (HIC)



JUSHT ENGAGED TODAY, I'M HAVIN' MY LASHT SHELEBRATION! OOO-SHESH WUNNERFUL!

EASY, OLD TIMER, I'LL HAVE YOU HOME IN A JIFFY... TAXI!



HERE WE ARE!



OH, HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!



SHH! YOU'LL WAKE UP THE WHOLE HOUSE!



HIYA, PAUL... THAT'SH MY BROTHER PAUL, KID. THISH'ISH MY BEST PAL, PAUL!... ER, WHASH YOUR NAME ANYWAY, PAL?

DUSTY!



IS THAT JOHNNY'S VOICE, MR. DANVILLE?

WHO ELSE BUT THAT WASTREL SON OF MINE WOULD BE RINGING THIS TIME OF NIGHT. DRUNK AGAIN, NO DOUBT!



I WARNED YOU ABOUT GETTING DRUNK AGAIN! GET OUT-AND STAY OUT! PLEASE!



THERE'S SOMEONE
PROWLING
AROUND
DOWN-
STAIRS



GOOD LORD!
BURGLARS!
I'LL CALL THE
POLICE AT ONCE!



NO YOU
DONT!



HOLY MACKEREL!
I HIT HIM TOO
HARD! HE'S
DEAD



SUDDENLY A LITHE FIG-
URE HURTTLES TO -
WARD THE KILLER - THE
BOY DETECTIVE!



FIERCELY, THE
TWO STRUGGLE
IN THE DARK!



THEN DUSTY
STUMBLES
OVER THE
CORPSE.



DUSTY'S OPPONENT IS
QUICK TO TAKE ADVAN-
TAGE WITH A SLASHING
BLOW!



LATER, AT PO-
LICE HEAD-
QUARTERS.
WHAT? MURDER!
I'LL SEND MY
BEST DETECTI-
VES RIGHT
DOWN!





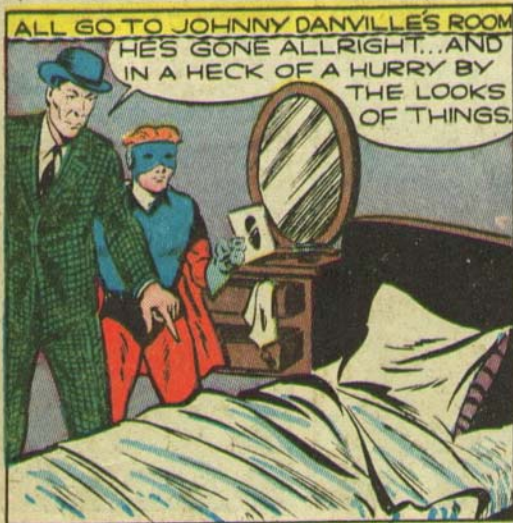
THE DE-TECT-IVES SOON ARRIVE.



I'M PAUL DANVILLE, I FOUND THIS YOUNG FELLOW DOWN HERE UNCONSCIOUS. MY BROTHER IS MISSING, AND MY FATHER DEAD!



WHADDA I DON'T KNOW YA KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT JOHN DANVILLE BEING GONE - BUT I TANGLED UP WITH THE MURDERER AND HE KAYOED ME.



ALL GO TO JOHNNY DANVILLE'S ROOM HE'S GONE ALL RIGHT... AND IN A HECK OF A HURRY BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS.



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, JOE! THIS JOHNNY GETS CUT OFF WITHOUT A CENT, SO HE TRIES TO ROB HIS OLD MAN, KILLS HIM AND THEN LAMS!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! I FOUND A CLUE!



SURE, SURE!... NOW YOU GO PLAY WITH YOUR CLUE... AND LEAVE THE DE-TECTIVE WORK TO US! RUN ALONG NOW!

BUT I....



GIVE ME THE OLD BRUSH-OFF, WILL THEY? I'M GOING TO FOLLOW UP THIS CLUE JUST THE SAME?



DONT WORRY, DANVILLE! WE'LL GET YOUR BROTHER! S'LONG! GOODBYE, AND THANKS!

OH PAUL, PAUL (SOB) HOW COULD JOHNNY HAVE DONE SUCH A THING? (SOB)

THERE, THERE, MARY!



IT'S AS MUCH A BLOW TO ME AS IT IS TO YOU! HE IS MY BROTHER, YOU KNOW! YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO BED.



YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE, PAUL! I DO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, GOODNIGHT!

GOOD-NIGHT MARY!



STILL LATER, A SHADOWY FIGURE GLIDES DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS.



AND MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD THE INCINERATOR.



HELLO, MY DEAR BROTHER JOHN! YOU ARE COMFORTABLE I HOPE!

CLEVER OF ME DRAGGING YOU DOWN HERE AND PUTTING THE BLAME ON YOU. AND THEN THAT CONVENIENT ARGUMENT YOU HAD JUST BEFORE HIS DEATH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO GET RID OF YOU...



THEN, AS PAUL IS ABOUT TO START A BLAZE IN THE INCINERATOR, THE BOY DETECTIVE ONCE AGAIN FLASHES IN.



THE HEAT'S ON, ALLRIGHT, MISTER!



ONLY IT'S YOU WHO'S GOING TO BURN IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



YOU, AGAIN! I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON-ONCE AND FOR ALL!



OKAY, I'M WILLIN' TO LEARN!



TSK, TSK, YOU'RE A LOUSY TEACHER!

I'LL KILL YOU THIS TIME.... OOF!



NOW LET ME SHOW HOW IT'S DONE!



THIS'LL DRIVE MY POINT HOME-WITH A BANG!



AND THAT'S THAT!



SOBER NOW, JOHNNY? PLENTY! BUT WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

MEANWHILE THE DETECTIVES REPORT TO HEAD-QUARTERS.

THIS CASE IS A CINCHE, CHIEF! JOHNNY DANVILLE MURDERED HIS OLD MAN AND BEAT IT! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND JOHNNY.



THEN THE PHONE RINGS, AND- WHAT A PRIZE PAIR OF SAPS YOU ARE!... THAT WAS JOHNNY DANVILLE, HIMSELF!... AND HE'S CALLING FROM HIS OWN HOME



SO IT WAS YOU. WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL, ANYHOW?



I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR FATHER!

YOU'RE CRAZY! I NEVER MURDERED HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER!



HERE'S THE STOLEN MONEY! I FOUND IT IN THE REAL MURDERER'S ROOM!

AND JUST WHO IS THE REAL MURDERER?



PAUL DANVILLE!... I STUCK AROUND AFTER YOU LEFT AND KEPT AN EYE ON HIM - AND HE LED ME RIGHT TO JOHNNY.

YES, HE TRIED TO KILL ME TOO!

I'LL BE...



OKAY, YOUR JIG'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF!

I DID IT!... BUT I NEVER MEANT TO KILL HIM! I JUST HIT HIM TOO HARD!



I'D BEEN PLAYING THE MARKET AND NEEDED READY CASH TO COVER UP ON MY MARGIN. I SAW MY CHANCE TO GET IT AND PIN THE BLAME ON JOHNNY WHEN THEY HAD THAT QUARREL TONIGHT!



THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! COME ON WITH ME!



OH, JOHNNY! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME!

IT'S I WHO SHOULD BE FORGIVEN. I'LL NEVER TOUCH ANOTHER DROP AGAIN.



OH, OH! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!

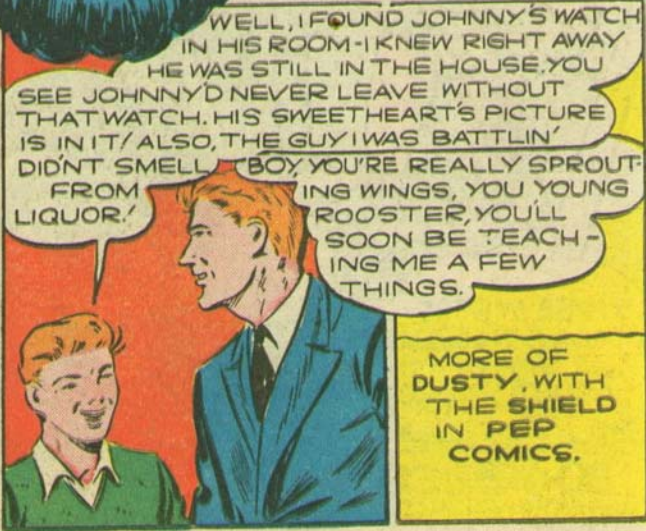


NEXT DAY! WELL, WELL, I SEE BY THE PAPERS OUR BOY DETECTIVE IS QUITE A HERO.



AW, THEY'RE GIVING ME TOO MUCH CREDIT. IT WAS A LOT EASIER THAN THEY THINK.

JUST WHY DID YOU SUSPECT PAUL DANVILLE?

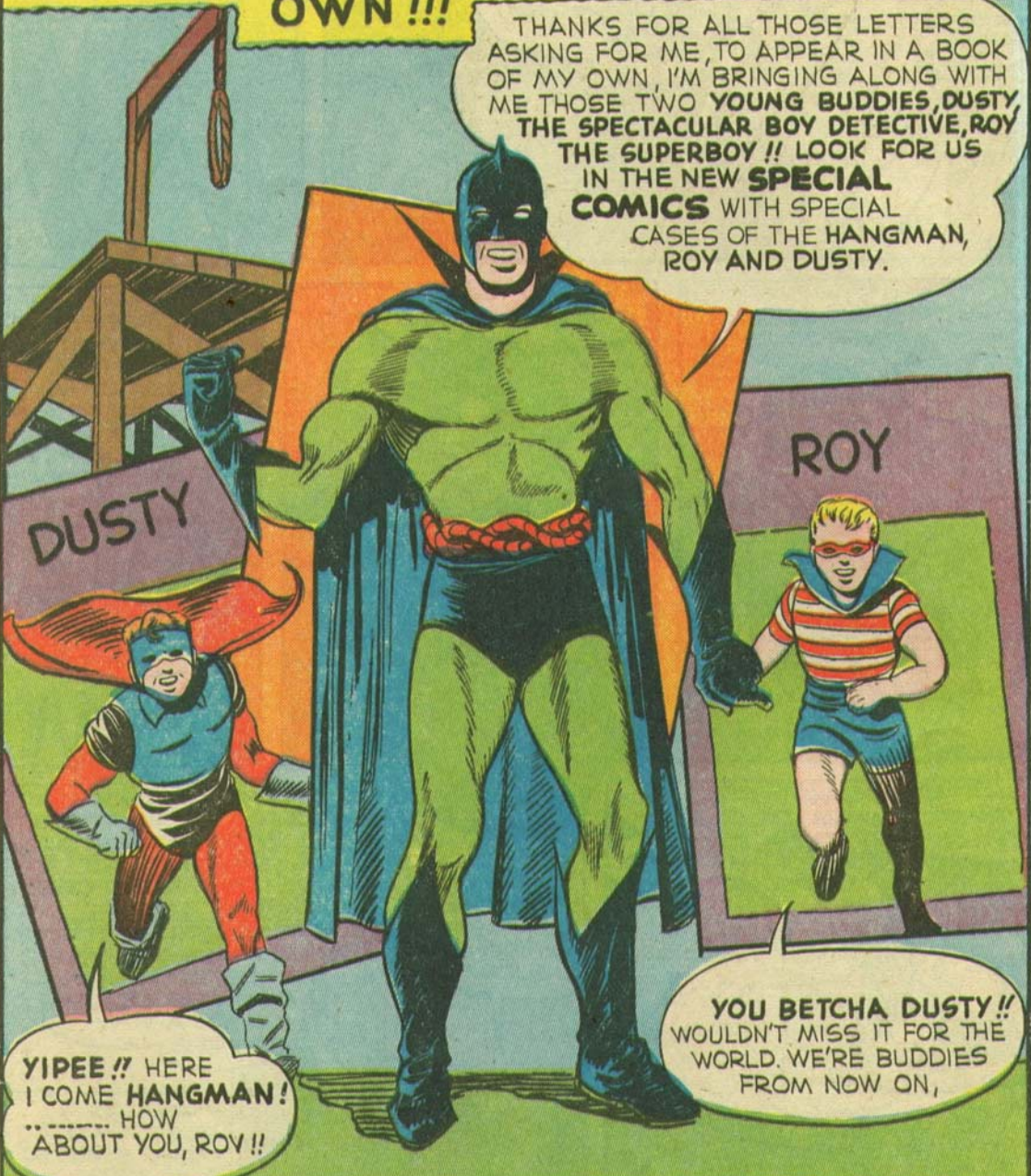


WELL, I FOUND JOHNNY'S WATCH IN HIS ROOM - I KNEW RIGHT AWAY HE WAS STILL IN THE HOUSE. YOU SEE JOHNNY'D NEVER LEAVE WITHOUT THAT WATCH. HIS SWEETHEART'S PICTURE IS IN IT! ALSO, THE GUY I WAS BATTLIN' DIDN'T SMELL LIKE BOY YOU'RE REALLY SPROUT' FROM LIQUOR!

ING WINGS, YOU YOUNG ROOSTER, YOU'LL SOON BE TEACHING ME A FEW THINGS.

MORE OF DUSTY, WITH THE SHIELD IN PEP COMICS.

SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS **THE HANGMAN** IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!



THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO **YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !!** LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN!
..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY !!
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRING WITH **SPECIAL CASES** OF THEIR OWN.

TENTACLES OF DOOM

A SHIELD STORY

Through the low hanging fog which shrouded the river front, came the muted walls of a sea going tug, hauling a freighter down to the outer stretches of the bay. In a huge pier shed, flattened against a wall by the menacing guns of two men, stood Joe Higgins, ace FBI operative; in reality, the Shield. One of the men spoke. He was suave Baron Mueller, Nazi agent. "You're through, Mr. G-Man," he stated flatly. "Both you and your partner should have stayed away from this section of the waterfront."

So, thought Joe, my hunch was right. They've probably got JuJu on that freighter at the end of this dock. As if answering his thought, the Baron continued. "Your Partner was a bit hasty. So we invited him to join our little reception on the freighter.... and now, Hans here will take care of you." Turning he strode into the shadows of the huge shed.

The stolid German at his side motioned Joe along. As they walked, the G-Man wondered if he could stop the Nazis from doing away with JuJu. He would have to work fast. A nudge from Hans, indicated a lonely spot on the waterfront. He motioned Joe to turn his back; then with a muttered curse in German, he fired once, and stood grimly watching as Higgins plunged into the waters of the bay. Then, satisfied, he left. A few minutes passed, then, from out of the murky waters under the pier, a gleaming figure rose to the surface -- The Shield. With lusty strokes, he made for the distant freighter.

At that moment, JuJu was lying in the crowded hold of the freighter, with the original American crew for company. They had been held up by the Nazis and forced into the hold, to await the fate planned for them, once the ship was well out to sea.

JuJu and Joe had been assigned to the case by the Chief, on a tip that Axis agents had been seen around sailor's hangouts, asking questions about shipments. They had split up, and JuJu had stumbled on a drunken sailor, who had confessed that he had sent a couple of men to his ship, after telling them that munitions were being loaded on it for shipment. After turning the traitorous sailor over to the police, JuJu had hurried to the freighter and walked into a nest of Nazis.

From the Captain of the captured crew, he learned that the Nazis had assumed the guise of the American crew and planned to sail the ship right through the unsuspecting harbor patrol.

Now, as he lay there, trussed up with the rest of the captured crew, he felt the motors churning and knew the freighter was

on its voyage. "This is our finish," the captain of the ship whispered huskily to JuJu. He was also bound and lying by JuJu. "Soon's they get us out to sea, they'll toss us overboard."

Gosh, thought JuJu, this is one time I'd be glad to see the Shield. His thought was interrupted by a sudden flash of light as the hatchway above was opened. Baron Mueller's voice came down. "Gentlemen, I am lowering a ladder so that you may all come up." The men watched the ladder lowered, then, at a signal from the Captain, climbed silently to the deck above.

JuJu was the last man up, and the Baron grinned, as he watched him clamber on the deck, mumbling to himself. "Ah, the government man. I have bad news for you. Your partner walked into a little trap we had prepared. By now, he is dead." Murder welled in JuJu's heart, but he was helpless. The Nazi crew faced the Americans, guns trained on the group. To one side lay a chain at the end of which was a heavy anchor, poised at the edge of the deck. Handcuffs were attached along the chain. The Nazi plan was obvious.

Mass murder.

Once they were fastened to the chain by the handcuffs, the anchor would be dropped, sweeping them all into the sea. Mueller turned to his men and opened his mouth to bark out a command. But his command was never given. For from above dropped an avenging fury -- The Shield.

Then, the American sailors, led by JuJu, charged the Nazis, heedless of the bullets which rained about them. Encouraged by the sight of the Shield flinging the Nazis about like puppets, they answered the bullets with fists!

The Shield, having disposed of his opponents, turned to look for the Baron. He spied him running up the mast leading to the crow's nest, a machine gun under one arm. With a mighty leap the Shield gained the nest before Mueller could reach it. Desperate, the Nazi turned the gun toward the Shield, but in trying to manipulate the heavy weapon, teetered suddenly, then lost his balance and plummeted screaming into the sea below. Descending to the deck, the Shield joined JuJu who was watching the crew herd the Nazis into the hold below decks. "Well, JuJu" he smiled, "that takes care of another case, eh? Oh, by the way, you'll find Joe Higgins waiting for you when you get back to shore."

"Gosh," JuJu gulped, "thanks, Shield. You certainly came through in time. We sure showed them Nazis, didn't we Shield?" Laughing, the Shield poised on the edge of the deck. "We sure did JuJu...so long...I'll be seeing you." With which he dropped into the sea as JuJu turned proudly to the captain. "Me and the Shield always work together. And boy, wait'll I tell Joe how we cleaned up on this case. Boy will he be Jealous."

THE WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

A THICK PEA-SOUP FOG SHROUDS THE BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA AND THE COUNTRYSIDE, FOR INTERMINABLE MILES, BECOMES A DISMAL EERIE SCENE OF DANCING IMPENETRABLE MISTS. THEN IT IS THAT BLANE WHITNEY, JANE, ROY AND THE CHAUFFEUR MOE, WHO ARE TAKING A VACATION TRIP ACROSS THE COUNTRY SEEK SHELTER IN A GLOOMY, SEEMINGLY DESERTED OLD FRENCH CHATEAU, AND ---



GO'WAY! GO FAR AWAY, I WARN YOU, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES. THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED !!!



NUTS! WE AIN'T AFRAID OF GHOSTS----EVEN IF THERE ARE ANY AROUND I'D RATHER TANGLE WITH 'EM, THAN TRY TO DRIVE THROUGH THIS FOG,



COME NOW OLD CHAP YOU CAN'T REFUSE US SHELTER ON SUCH A NIGHT, HERE THIS WILL PAY FOR OUR LODGING.

ALRIGHT!! BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU,



BLANE THIS PLACE DOES GIVE ME A CHILL

FOLLOW ME. I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS!

NONSENSE, JANE. IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION.



OKAY FOLKS! I GOT MY ROOM, G'NIGHT. SEE YA TOMORROW!



BOY, THINGS ARE SURE QUIET AROUND HERE. WELL I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP BETTER!!!



HEY!! WHASSAT WHO BLEW THE CANDLE OUT ?

I'AIN'T SCARED O'OURSE, BUT I'D RATHER SLEEP WITH IT ON--GOLLY IT'S PITCH DARK IN HERE.



AS MOE STUMBLES, HE GRABS A DRAPE. A HIDDEN DOOR SWINGS OPEN BEHIND HIM.



HERE, WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?

SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME THAT'S WHAT.



GOOD GRIEF !! BLANE, INSIDE THIS CLOSET, LOOK !!!



I'LL BE ... WHOEVER PUT THAT HERE NEVER INTENDED IT TO BE FOUND. THAT'S A CINCIN.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BLANE?

TO FIND THE OLD GOON AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS, THIS LOOKS LIKE MURDER TO ME.



HEE, HEE, THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME, SATAN, THEY WILL, NOW, HEE, HEE,



SEE HERE, STOP THAT POPPY-CKOCK ABOUT GHOSTS WHOSE SKELETON IS IN THE HIDDEN CLOSET UPSTAIRS, AND HOW DID IT GET THERE?



HE CAN TELL YOU THAT BETTER THAN I- JEAN LAFITTE, THE PIRATE WHO FIRST BUILT THIS ACCURSED HOUSE 125 YEARS AGO. HE BURIED HIS TREASURE HERE. AND HIS GHOST HAS GUARDED IT ALL THESE YEARS.



THESE ARE THE LAST OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY, FATHER AND SON, THEY ALSO TRIED TO FIND TREASURE AND DISAPPEARED.

IT STARTED WITH THE FIRST OF THE LAFITTE DESCENDANTS, THE DUC D'ORLEANS, WHO ONE NIGHT WENT INTO THE ATTIC SEEKING THE HIDDEN LOOT.



SUDDENLY A FIGURE RESOLVED OUT OF AIR, THE GHOST OF LAFITTE.



THE DUC FELT AN ICY CHILL ON HIS NECK. HE TURNED ABOUT HIS EYES DISTENDED IN HORROR, THE LAST THING HE EVER SAW.



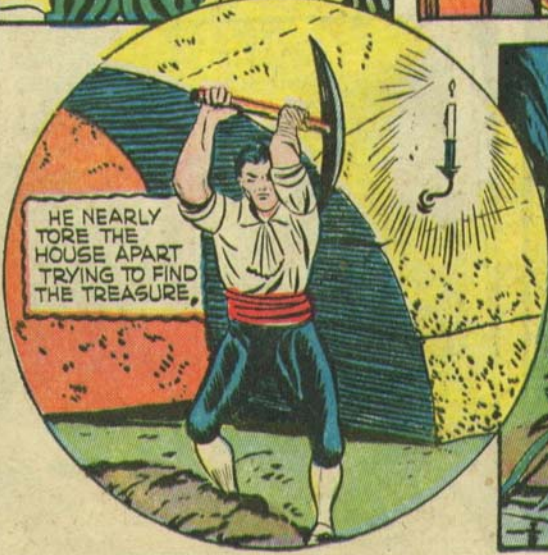
NEXT DAY HIS BODY WAS FOUND, HEAD COMPLETELY DECAPITATED!!



HOGWASH! YA CAN SAVE THOSE BED-TIME STORIES FOR UNCLE DON'S PROGRAM.



THEN, THERE WAS THE GHASTLY CASE OF LOUIS EFFRAT, FIFTH DESCENDANT OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY.



HE NEARLY TORE THE HOUSE APART TRYING TO FIND THE TREASURE.



SUDDENLY HE WAS SEEN RUNNING FRANTICALLY FROM THE HOUSE, SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY.

KEEP AWAY! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

DESPERATELY, HE PLUNGED INTO THE ALLIGATOR INFESTED SWAMP.



ONLY TO MEET WITH A HORRIBLE END.



SUDDENLY

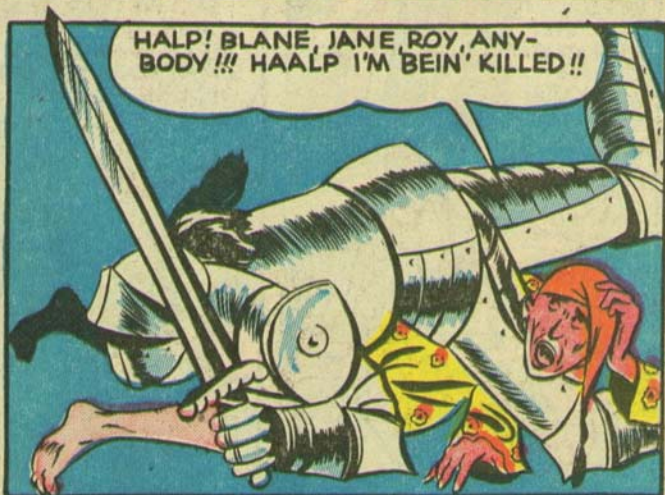
GOOD HEAVENS WHAT'S THAT!!!



SOUNDS LIKE ALL THE GHOSTS IN THE TRADE ARE HOLDING A CONVENTION!



HALP! BLANE, JANE, ROY, ANYBODY!!! HAAHP I'M BEIN' KILLED!!



WHAT HAPPENED MOE?

THIS ARMOR STARTED TO ATTACK ME. I JUMPED IT, BEFORE IT JUMPED ME!



HA, HA, HA!! OF ALL THE DOPES! THAT CAT WAS INSIDE AND MADE IT MOVE!



HARDLY DO THE LAST WORDS LEAVE BLANE'S MOUTH, THAN THE HOUSE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

EEEE

GULP!!



BLANE STRIKES A LIGHT

JANE !! MOE !!
WHERE ARE
YOU ?

GOLLY ! EVERY-
BODY DISAP-
PEARED,
BLANE !

IN THAT CASE, IT'S
TIME FOR THE WIZARD
TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE

--AND
THE
SUPER-
BOY!!

THEN A HOLLOW, GHOSTLY
VOICE IS HEARD.

THIS IS YOUR
LAST WARN-
ING. LEAVE
THIS HOUSE
AT ONCE.

WE'LL
FIND JANE,
IF WE HAVE
TO TEAR
THIS HOUSE
APART!

RIGHT
WIZARD!

I SAID I'D TEAR THIS
HOUSE APART--I
MEAN IF-- NOW TO
START LOOKING FOR
HIDDEN CORRIDORS!

GRUSH

SO FAR,
NO GOOD!
ALL OF THESE
WALLS ARE
SOLID
ENOUGH!

WHAM

NOW LET
US LOOK
IN ON ROY,
WHO IS
ALSO BUSY
SEARCH-
ING THE
WALLS FOR
A SECRET
A ROOM!

THEN A QUEER
PREMONITION
PERVADES HIM.
HE WHIRLS AND
SEES ----



YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKIN' FOR-- YOU KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THIS --- AND YOU'RE GONNA SPILL IT!



CERTAINLY, I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS PLACE, I KNOW EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF IT! I KNOW FOR INSTANCE ABOUT THE CONSTANT TAPPING--AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE DIGGING!



AS THE OLD MAN CONTINUES HIS WILD GIBBERING, AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS--THE PORTRAIT OF THE PIRATE BEHIND THEM SUDDENLY STEPS OUT.



THIS WILL PUT A STOP TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE, YOU MISERABLE OLD FOOL!

UARGH



AS FOR YOU, IMP I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR MEDDLING!

UGH!!



SO! YOU ARE A NIMBLE RABBIT EH!

AS ROY, CONFUSED BACKS A-WAY, HE STUMBLES OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE



NOW I HAVE YOU! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!



I HEARD SCUFFLING FROM THIS ROOM, I BETTER INVESTIGATE.

BUT AS THE WIZARD BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, THE GHOST MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS.

WHAT HAPPENED ROY? ARE YOU ALL-RIGHT?

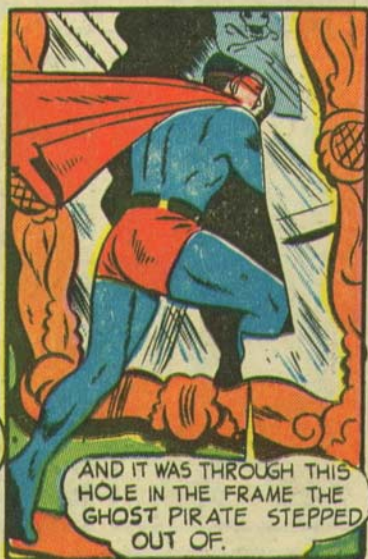
YEAH! I'M OKAY BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE OF WHAT HAPPENED? I MUST BE GOOFY, BUT THAT PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME AND KILLED THE OLD MAN.



PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME EH---I'LL HAVE A LOOK INTO THIS!



LET'S RIP THIS THING OFF AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT---AH A PHONY FRAME!



AND IT WAS THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE FRAME THE GHOST PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF.



WHOEVER IT IS, USED THIS CORRIDOR TO GET AWAY!



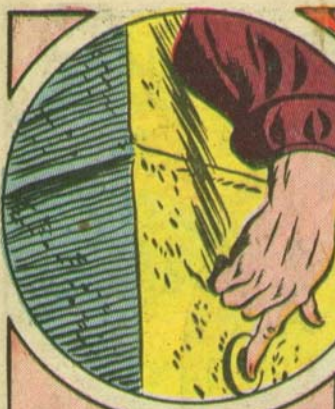
THE WIZARD FOLLOWS THE CORRIDOR TO ITS END, UNTIL---

SO! YOU MANAGED TO FIND ME EH!

JANE!



WELL YOU'LL REGRET IT! I WARNED YOU TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE, BEFORE---



THE GHOST PIRATE REACHES FOR A BUTTON PRESSES IT----



AND A TRAP DOOR OPENS BE- NEATH JANE.

WIZARD!
HELP!



DOWN! SHE PLUNGES INTO AN ALLIGATOR PIT,



AND CLOSE ON HER HEELS, THE HURLING FRAME OF THE WIZARD.



I KNEW HE'D GO AFTER HER NOW I'M WELL RID OF BOTH! THOSE ALLIGATORS WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM!!



WIZARD!
HELP!

EASY JANE!
I'M COMING!



A MIGHTY RENDING TWIST AND THE WIZARD TEARS THE REPTILE'S JAW APART.

R-RIP!

THE REST OF THE ALLIGATORS MAKE RAVENOUSLY FOR THE DEAD REPTILE

YOU ALL-RIGHT JANE?

YES WIZARD! GET ME OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE PLACE!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

BY--MY BLOODY BONES!! THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!



PANIC-STRICKEN, THE PIRATE FLEES THROUGH THE CORRIDOR.

AND INTO THE ROOM WHERE ROY AWAITS THE WIZARD'S RETURN.

BOY OBOY! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO GET A CRACK AT HIM A-GAIN!

UGH !!

AND THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT!

THAT'S FOR KILLIN' THAT POOR OLD CARETAKER WHEN HIS BACK WAS TURNED!

AND THIS--- FOR TRYIN' TO DO THE SAME TO ME!

OOOH

THEN AS ROY BENDS OVER THE SEEMINGLY UNCONSCIOUS PIRATE---HE SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE!

OOO! MY HEAD!
BOY! WAS I CAUGHT
NAPPING THAT
TIME!



THIS TIME
YOU DON'T GET
AWAY MR
PIRATE EVEN
IF I GOTTA
CHASE YOU CLEAR
INTO GHOST
LAND!



CURSE THE IMP! I CAN'T
SHAKE HIM OFF! I'LL
CRUSH HIS SKULL WITH
THIS ROCK!!

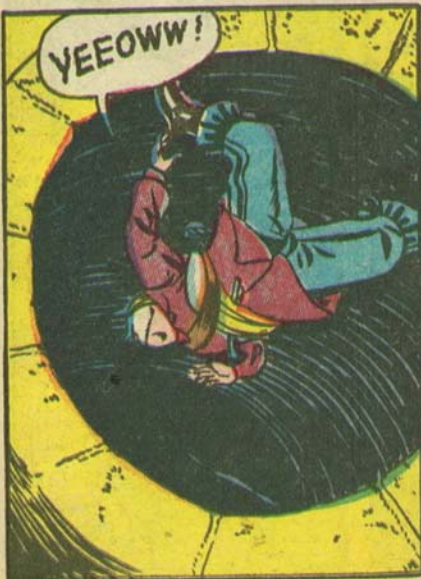
BALL ONE,
TOO HIGH!



STRIKE
ONE!!
AND
YOU'RE
OUT!!



YEEOWW!



ROY, DID YOU
SEE THE
PIRATE?

AND HOW! I
DID WIZARD! HE'S
DOWN THERE!
OUT OF CIR-
CULATION FOR
AWHILE!



BE RIGHT
UP, ROY--- I
WANT TO GET MY
HANDS ON THAT
PIRATE ONCE AND
FOR ALL!





BLANE!
ROY!
WHAT
HAPPEN-
ED? WHERE
IS THE
WIZARD?

HE JUST LEFT---AND
HE CLEARED UP THE
WHOLE MYSTERY!
WHAT A
STORY THIS'LL
BE!



THAT PIRATE GHOST BUSINESS WAS
JUST MADE UP TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE A-
WAY. THE PIRATE WAS THE SON OF THE
OWNER OF THE HOUSE. HE KILLED HIS
FATHER FOR HIS MONEY
AND FOUND OUT HIS
FATHER HAD HIDDEN
IT!



YEAH! AND THAT'S WHAT
THAT POOR OLD GOOFY CARE-
TAKER WANTED TO TELL ME
WHEN HE GOT
STABBED!

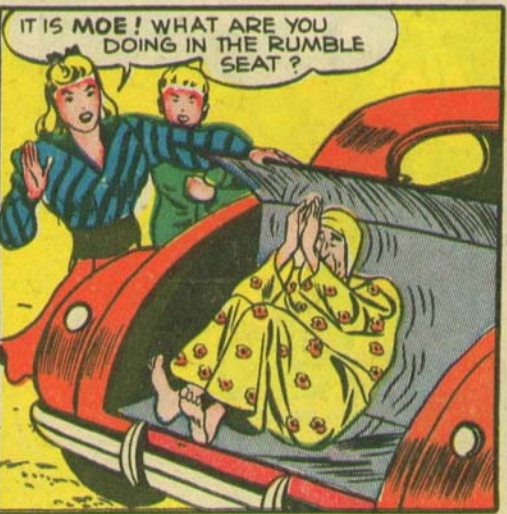
GOODNESS!!
I JUST RE-
MEMBER-
ED. WHERE'S
MOE?



HOLY CATS I'D FOR-
GOTTEN ABOUT HIM
MYSELF! OH MOE!
WHERE ARE YOU?



BLANE THAT LOOKS LIKE
PART OF MOE'S NIGHT
GOWN!



IT IS MOE! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THE RUMBLE
SEAT?



E-AH I WAS LOOKIN'
FER A FLASH
LIGHT AND
GULP THEN
I TRIPPED.

SURE SURE!
AND THE
RUMBLE SEAT
JUMPED OPEN-
AND PULL-
ED YOU IN. IT'S
AS PLAIN AS
DAY. EH JANE?

THE HANGMAN
COMICS IS HERE
AT LAST! STOR-
IES OF THE HANG-
MAN AND THOSE
FAMOUS BOY-
BUDDIES, ROY
THE SUPERBOY
AND DUSTY THE
SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE!

JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

..Archie..

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING STEEL?



HA HA/ SOME SHENANIG- ANS, BLACK HOOD!

HEY, SARGE WHAT'S GOIN' ON DOWN THERE, A CYCLONE ?

HO, HO, HO!.. JUST LOOK AT THOSE TWO, WILL YOU SERGEANT BOYLE?



BE RIGHT BACK UP, MR. JUSTICE. ARCHIE LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS SOME HELP!

JUGHEAD, HANG ON TIGHT!

I...I'M HANG- IN', ARCHIE!

WOOF, WOOF!

PHTTT!

MANUFACTURED BY THE INTERNATIONAL MANUFACTURING CORPORATION, 3500 EAST 12TH AVENUE, DENVER, COLORADO 80202. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A. BY THE INTERNATIONAL MANUFACTURING CORPORATION, 3500 EAST 12TH AVENUE, DENVER, COLORADO 80202. PUBLISHED BY JACKPOT PUBLICATIONS, INC., 3500 EAST 12TH AVENUE, DENVER, COLORADO 80202. POSTMASTER: SEND NO MONEY NOW. THIS PUBLICATION IS SOLD AT THE RATE OF 10 CENTS PER COPY. SUBSCRIPTIONS: \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPIES: 10 CENTS. COPYRIGHT © 1967 BY JACKPOT PUBLICATIONS, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. PRINTED ON RECYCLED PAPER.

The WIZARD

with **ROY**
THE SUPER-BOY

IN HIS MILLION DOLLAR LABORATORY, A SCIENTIST CARRIES ON A FEARSOME EXPERIMENT. CONTEMPTUOUS OF MAN'S CALM ACCEPTANCE OF THE RULES OF NATURE HE DEFIES THE LAWS OF GOD AND MAN IN A WEIRD EFFORT TO CONQUER DEATH---

YOU CAN'T GO ON WITH IT, DR. TRACY - YOU'LL KILL HIM!

HIS HEART WILL STOP BEATING IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

Paul Reinman

TRACY IS STARK MAD
TO GO ON WITH THIS.
HE MUST BE
STOPPED!



WHILE DR TRACY
WATCHES A HUMAN LIFE
EBB AWAY---

HIS PULSE
BEAT IS
AT ZERO!



HIS FRIEND, DR. CARLSON
PHONES THE POLICE---

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING
WITH HIM. YOU MUST
STOP HIM BEFORE HE
COMMITS
MURDER!



AT LAST I SHALL SEE
MY ELIXIR OF LIFE
IN OPERATION. NO
LONGER
WILL MAN
FEAR DEATH!



BECAUSE I SHALL BE
ABLE TO BRING THE
DEAD BACK
TO LIFE!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AT
THE LABORATORY---
HE WON'T ANSWER
WHILE HE'S WORKING -
YOU'LL HAVE TO BREAK
THE DOOR
DOWN!



JUST AS DR TRACY IS ABOUT TO
INJECT THE LIFE-GIVING FLUID -
THE POLICE BREAK IN---



TRYING TO KILL THE GUY, EH?

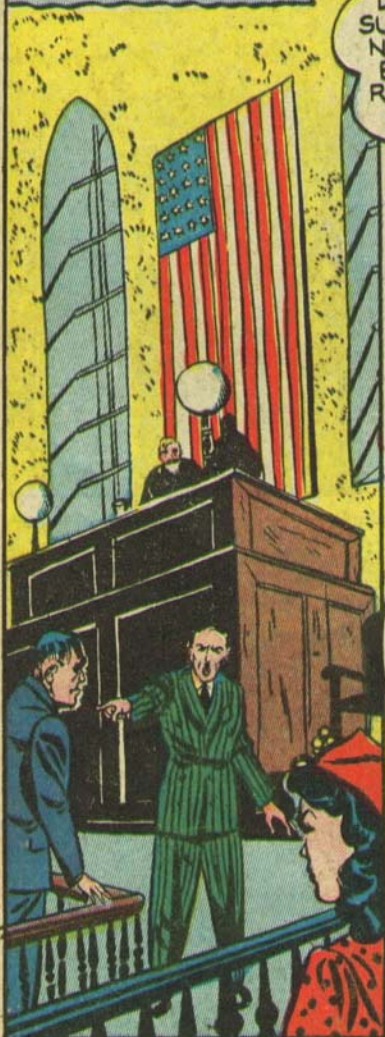


LET ME GO! YOU MUST LET ME BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE NOW- OR IT WILL BE TOO LATE!



THIS GUY'S DEAD- ALREADY!

DR TRACY IS QUICKLY BROUGHT TO TRIAL-



AS STATE MEDICAL EXAMINER, I TESTIFY THAT

DR. TRACY'S SUBJECT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN REVIVED!



NOW, DR. CARLSON, DID YOU TRY TO PREVENT DR. TRACY FROM GOING ON WITH THIS EXPERIMENT!



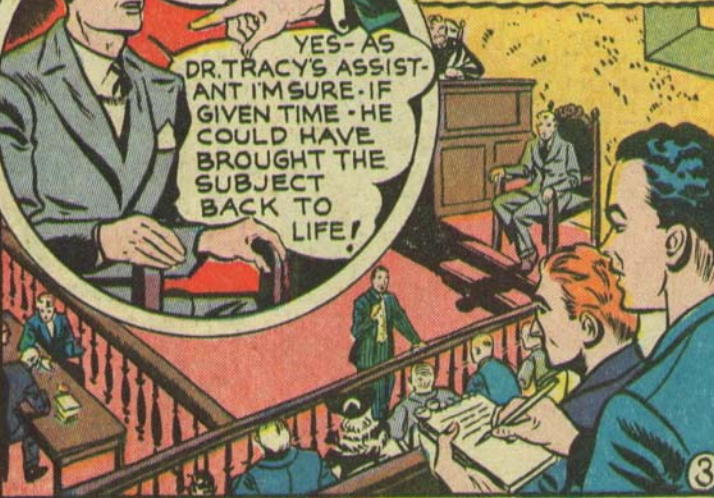
I DID - BUT HE WOULD NOT LISTEN TO ME!



AND DO YOU THINK HE WAS RIGHT- DR. WILLARD?

YES- AS DR. TRACY'S ASSISTANT I'M SURE- IF GIVEN TIME - HE COULD HAVE BROUGHT THE SUBJECT BACK TO LIFE!

IN THE PRESS BOX BLANE WHITNEY COVERS THE TRIAL FOR HIS PAPER-



GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY - I DEMAND THAT THIS MONSTER WHO CALLS HIMSELF A DOCTOR, PAY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR WANTONLY TOYING WITH HUMAN LIFE!



THE JURY WILL RETIRE UNTIL IT HAS ARRIVED AT A VERDICT!



THEY'RE FOOLS - WILLARD - FOOLS! THEY'VE MADE A MURDERER OF ME BECAUSE THEIR MINDS ARE SO LIMITED THEY CAN UNDERSTAND ONLY THE PETTY AND TRIVIAL!



THE JURY RETURNS WITH A VERDICT---



WE FIND THE PRISONER GUILTY!



I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER THIRTEENTH!



KILL ME! GO AHEAD AND BRING TO TRYING TO BRING TO MANKIND A BLESSING..... NEVER DREAMED OF!



BUT I'LL BE BACK AND MAKE YOU ALL PAY - EVERY ONE OF YOU!
I SWEAR IT!



AS HE AWAITS EXECUTION ---
YOU HAVE HAD FAITH IN ME WILLARD.
IT IS UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON MY
WORK. I MUST BE YOUR
FIRST SUBJECT!

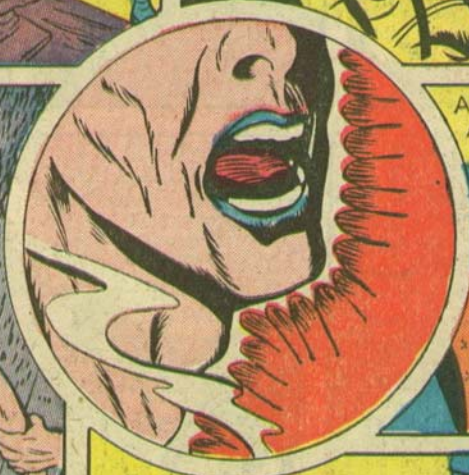


THIS WILL NOT BE
THE END OF ME -
BUT THE
BEGINNING!



AT HOME WILLARD
AWAITS THE FATAL
MOMENT--

11 O'CLOCK - DR
TRACY DYING
THIS MINUTE!



TRACY'S BODY IS CARRIED
TO ITS GRAVE ---



BUT AS SOON AS THE PALL-
BEARERS ARE GONE WIL-
LARD DIGS IT UP ---





NOW DR. TRACY'S YEARS OF LABOR SHALL PROVE ITS MERIT ON HIS OWN BODY!



WILLARD! YOU'VE DONE IT WITH MY ELIXIR!



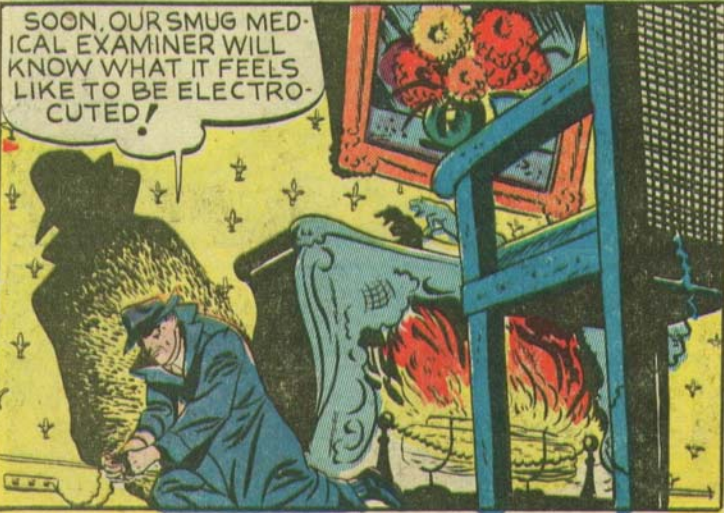
NOW-I'LL SHOW THOSE BIGOTED CRETINS WHO REFUSED TO LISTEN TO ME!



I THINK YOU'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT REVENGE, DR. TRACY. IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET ON WITH YOUR WORK! NO, I SWORE I'D HAVE MY REVENGE- AND I WILL!



GRIMLY DETERMINED, THE MAN RETURNED FROM THE DEAD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MEDICAL EXAMINER'S HOME-

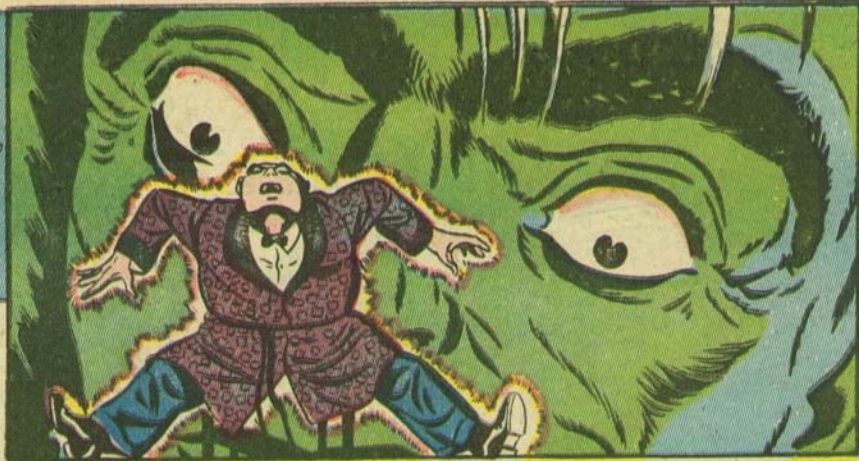


SOON, OUR SMUG MEDICAL EXAMINER WILL KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE ELECTROCUTED!



HE'S WALKING THE LAST MILE IN HIS OWN HOME!

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER SITS DOWN AND INSTANTLY WRITHES IN THE THROES OF DEATH AS THE LIVE WIRES WITH WHICH DR. TRACY HAS RIGGED THE CHAIR FILL HIS BODY WITH A MURDEROUS CURRENT-



NOW - I WILL TAKE CARE OF MY GOOD FRIEND, DR. CARLSON!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY IN THIS ROOM!



TRACY!
YOU!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



ON THE CONTRARY, MY DEAR CARLSON, I'M HERE AND VERY MUCH ALIVE!



TERROR-STRIKEN DR. CARLSON RINGS FOR HELP-



AND A HEAVY SWORD DROPS FROM THE HANGINGS OVER-HEAD-





BLANE WHITNEY READS OF THE STRANGE DEATHS...

WHEN TRACY WAS SENTENCED, HE THREATENED THESE MEN!

I WONDER IF THERE WAS MORE TO HIS THEORY OF REVIVING THE DEAD THAN PEOPLE THOUGHT. IF HE HAS COME BACK, WE'D BETTER GET TO THE OTHERS BEFORE HE DOES!



YOU WARN THE JUDGE, ROY, HE MAY BE NEXT! I'LL BE LOOKING FOR TRACY!



IN DR. TRACY'S LABORATORY THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY HERE!



I WONDER WHAT THIS QUEER APPARATUS IS FOR!



SOMEBODY'S COMING IN - I'D BETTER DUCK!



DR. WILLARD ENTERS THE LABORATORY-



I'VE COME TO FIND OUT WHETHER TRACY IS ALIVE AGAIN - AND I WANT THE TRUTH!



YES, HE'S ALIVE! BUT CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE? HAVEN'T YOU ALL TORTURED HIM ENOUGH?



DON'T REACH FOR ANYTHING, WILLARD! YOU'LL LET HIM DO YOU ANY GOOD! HEAR?



I'M SORRY I HAD TO HIT YOU, WILLARD, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME. THOSE KILLINGS MUST STOP FOR ALRIGHT, HIS OWN GOOD! HE'S GONE AFTER ANOTHER OF THOSE VULTURES, I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE!



IN THE MEANTIME AT THE JUDGES HOME - THE WAY I'VE GOT THIS GUN RIGGED IN THESE PLANTS THE JUDGE WILL DIE AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR!



THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE THIRD MAN. I PROMISED THEY HADN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME. I'LL HIDE HERE AND SEE HIM DIE!



WELL - I FOUND THE JUDGES HOUSE BUT THIS SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET IN!



WOW! AM I LUCKY! IF I'D GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE DOOR THIS TOY CANNON WOULD HAVE BLOWN MY HEAD OFF!

WHOEVER PUT
THE GUN THERE
MUST BE WAIT-
ING AROUND TO
SEE IT WORK AND
HE'LL BE PLENTY
SURPRISED
WHEN HE
FINDS IT
DOESN'T!



THE JUDGE ENTERS
THE ROOM---



SOME-
THINGS GONE
WRONG -
THE GUN
DIDN'T
GO OFF!



I HAD A MORE
ELABORATE DEATH
PREPARED FOR YOU -
YOUR HONOR -
BUT THIS WILL
HAVE TO
DO, NOW!



TRACY!
NO-NO-
DON'T
KILL ME!



YOU'LL
GET THE
SAME
MERCY
YOU
SHOWED
ME!

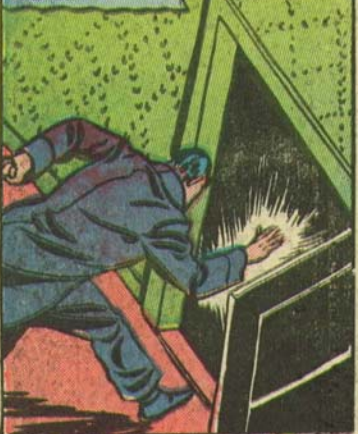


I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE
TO SPOIL YOUR PLANS,
MISTER!





WHILE THE WIZARDS BACK IS TURNED TRACY SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE---



TRACY!
HE'S GONE. I'D BETTER
PHONE THE D.A. -
HE MAY BE NEXT!



LEAVE YOUR
HOME AT ONCE -
TRACY IS LOOSE
AND OUT TO
KILL YOU

TRACY?
WHY IT'S
FANTASTIC-
B-BUT-
I'LL DO AS
YOU SAY!

NOW THAT I
KNOW THE D.A. IS
OUT OF DANGER
WE'LL GO TO
TRACY'S LAB -
HE'S BOUND TO
SHOW UP
THERE!



YOU GET
AROUND
FAST
BUT NOW
YOU'RE
COMING
WITH
US!

YOU'RE
WRONG-
WIZARD. I
CAME FOR
THIS POISON
FOR THE
DISTRICT
ATTOR-
NEY!



BUT I'LL USE IT ON
MYSELF, NOW THE
POLICE SHALL
NEVER TAKE ME
AGAIN!



THIS TIME I
DIE PERMANENTLY
MANKIND IS UN-
GRATEFUL ANY-
WAY



TOO BAD -- TRACY HAD
A BRILLIANT MIND
BUT IT BECAME SO
WARPED, IT RUINED
HIS LIFE!



Be a RADIO Technician

Many make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week

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J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
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Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



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I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time



"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."
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J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2B07
National Radio Institute
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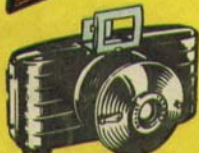


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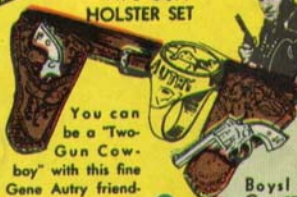
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