



IN THIS ISSUE! SUSPENSE! MYSTERY! ACTION!

The SHIELD

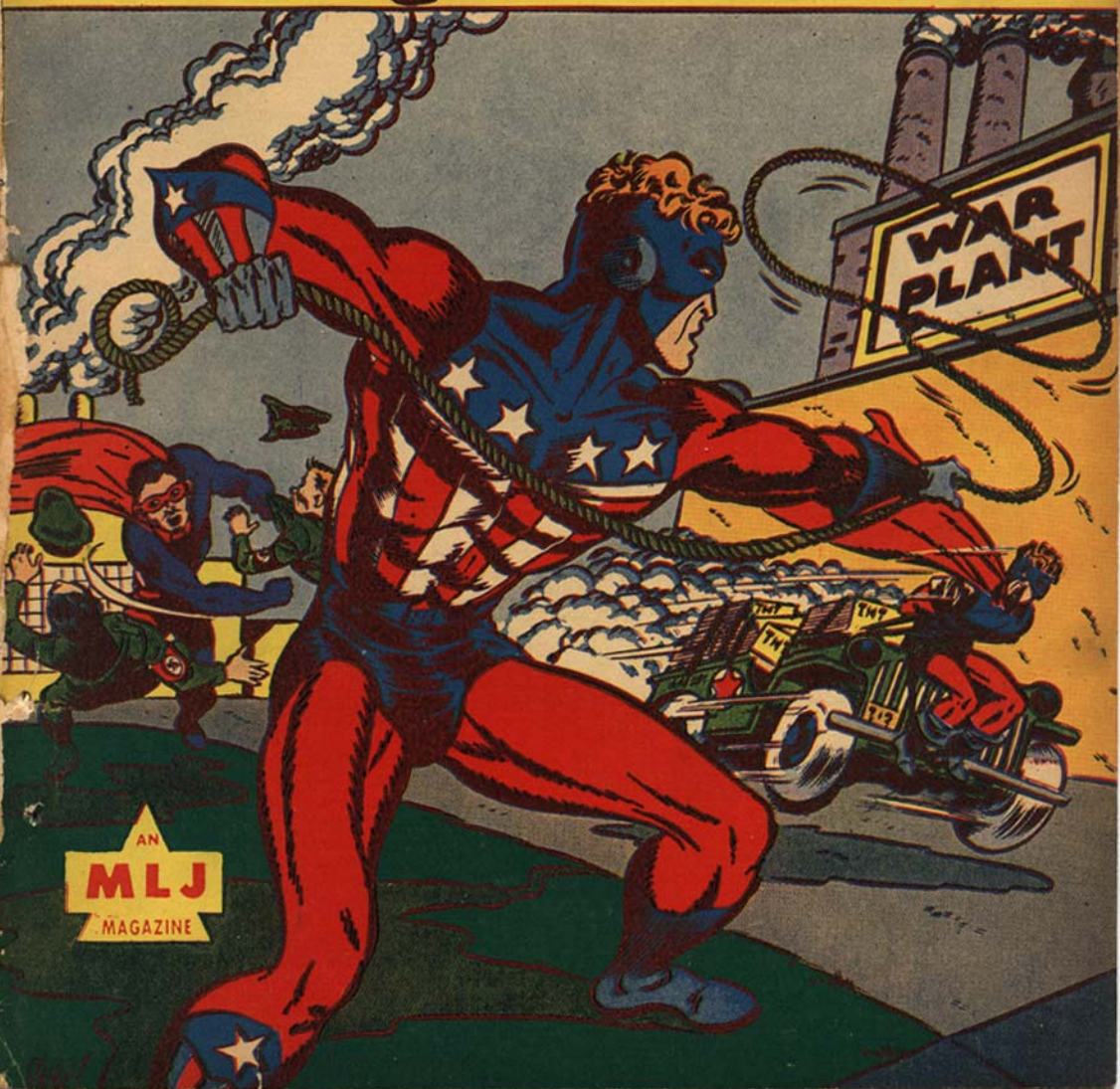
10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

No. 12

comics

FALL ISSUE



AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE

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THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
the
BOY DETECTIVE

The RIVERBOAT RACKETEERS

WITH OCEAN PLEASURE TRAVEL STOPPED BY THE WAR, LUXURIOUS RIVER CRUISE BOATS HAVE TAKEN OVER FOR THE DURATION-- TAKEN OVER THE VACATION SEEKERS AND VULTURES ALIKE! THUS IT HAPPENS THAT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY FIND THEMSELVES AMONG STRANGE COMPANIONS AS THEY MATCH WITS WITH THE RIVERBOAT RACKETEERS!

NICE RETURN, DUSTY!



DUSTY MISSES AN ACE!

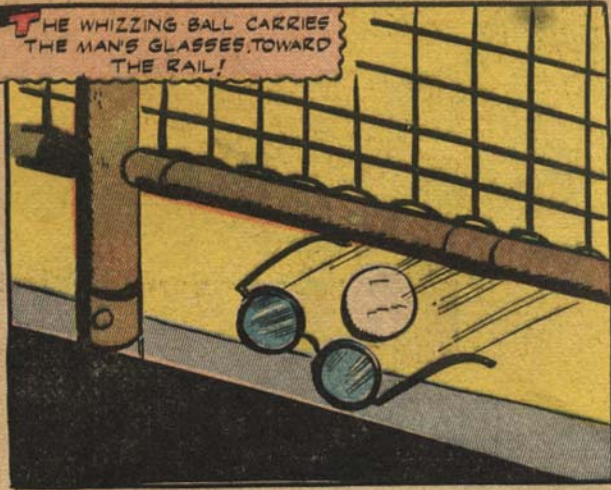
COPS -- SLIPPED

IT'S HEADING FOR THAT MAN -- LOOK OUT!

LOOK OUT!

HUH!
WHAT!
OOOF!

THE WHIZZING BALL CARRIES THE MAN'S GLASSES TOWARD THE RAIL!



THE MAN CLUTCHES INSTINCTIVELY FOR HIS GLASSES--

MY GLASSES!



BUT THE LUNGE THROWS HIM OFF BALANCE---

GOT THEM--
UGH! HELP!
I'M FALLING!



HE'S GOING OVER!



THIS IS THE FARTHEST I'VE EVER CHASED A TENNIS BALL!



HE'S GOING DOWN--

GLUE!



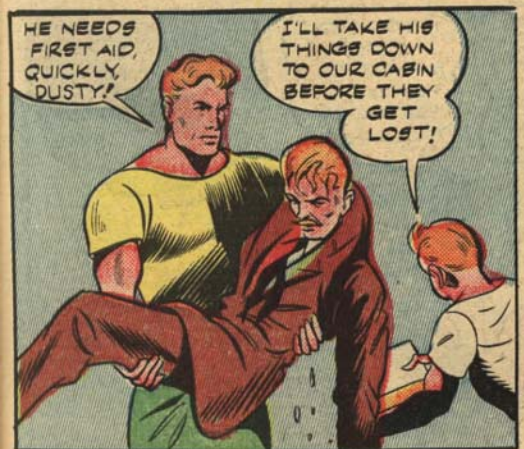


ARE YOU O.K.?
HERE -- CATCH!



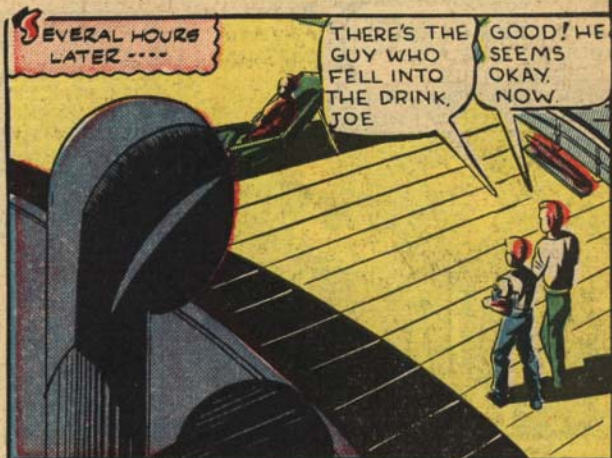
GOOD WORK!
YOU SAVED
HIS LIFE!

HE'S SWALLOWED
A LOT OF WATER---



HE NEEDS
FIRST AID,
QUICKLY,
DUSTY!

I'LL TAKE HIS
THINGS DOWN
TO OUR CABIN
BEFORE THEY
GET
LOST!



SEVERAL HOURS
LATER ----

THERE'S THE
GUY WHO
FELL INTO
THE DRINK,
JOE

GOOD! HE
SEEMS
OKAY.
NOW.



OH, SO IT'S
YOU? YOU
CLUMSY
FOOL? YOU
MADE ME
LOSE MY
GLASSES!

TAKE IT
EASY, MISTER!
I'VE GOT YOUR
GLASSES ALONG
WITH SOME OF
YOUR OTHER
THINGS!



WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!
FORGIVE MY RUDENESS
GENTLEMEN! THESE
GLASSES ARE VERY VALUABLE
TO ME AN--AH-- EXPENSIVE
GIFT



MY NAME'S
WARNER.
AND IF I
CAN---

IT'S OKAY
MR WARNER
NO APOLOGIES
NECESSARY IT'S
OUR FAULT!

SEE YA
LATER
JOE! ME
FOR THE
BAR!



CHOCOLATE SODA PLEASE!

HUM? O, YEAH, SURE!



HELLO, MR. WARNER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME. WE WERE ABOUT TO PLAY SOME BRIDGE. WANT TO JOIN US?

WHY, YES, THANK YOU!



MR. WARNER, HEARD ABOUT YOUR NASTY ACCIDENT THIS AFTERNOON YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, I HOPE

YES! THANK YOU, MR. CARSON.



I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THESE PEOPLE A CHANCE TO WIN THEIR MONEY BACK EH, WARNER

YES CARSON! WE DID WIN RATHER HEAVILY YESTERDAY!



WHY--WHY WHAT'S THE MATTER--- ARE YOU ILL?

I--ER--FEEL A TRIFLE FAINT--I THINK I'LL GO TO MY CABIN FOR A FEW MINUTES!



NOW JUST TAKE IT EASY, MR. WARNER --I'LL HELP YOU--

THANK YOU SO MUCH-- MR. CARSON!



MEANWHILE, AFTER A STROLL ON DECK, JOE HEADS BELOW-----

IT'S GETTING LATE-- I'LL SEE WHERE DUSTY IS!

SUDDENLY, A DECK CHAIR HURTLING FROM ABOVE, NARROWLY MISSES JOE!



HOLY SMOKE!

QUICKLY SHEDDING HIS CLOTHES JOE HIGGINS BECOMES THE SHIELD!



THAT CHAIR CAME DOWN WITH TOO MUCH FORCE TO HAVE ACCIDENTALLY FALLEN. IT WAS THROWN!



DESERTED! BUT WHOEVER THREW THAT CHAIR MUST BE AROUND SOMEWHERE!



AND I'M GOING TO SEARCH THIS DECK 'TIL I FIND HIM!



THE SHIELD! CURSE HIM! WHAT'S HE SNOOPING AROUND FOR? I BETTER GET RID OF HIM!



GUESS AGAIN, MY FRIEND!



THE MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT IS HURTLING OVER THE DECK RAILING!





THIS IS NO ORDINARY BURGLARY, DUSTY! SOMEONE TOOK A POKE AT ME, TOO!

WELL, WHATEVER THE REASON, SOMEBODY'S AWFULLY ANXIOUS TO FIND SOMETHING IN THIS COMPARTMENT!



I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING VALUABLE WE MIGHT HAVE! LET'S HAVE ANOTHER LOOK!



SHIELD! THESE SUN GLASSES THEY'RE WARNER'S! I THOUGHT WE RETURNED 'EM!

BUT WHAT'S WARNER GOT TO DO WITH---



WE MIGHT HAVE RETURNED THE WRONG ONES! HMM--I HAVE A HUNCH! I'LL WRITE SOMETHING WITH THESE COLORED PENCILS, AND--

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' THAT FOR?



SHH--THERE HE IS NOW! YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!



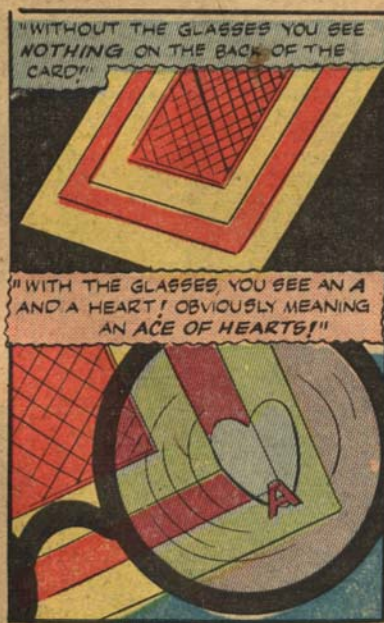
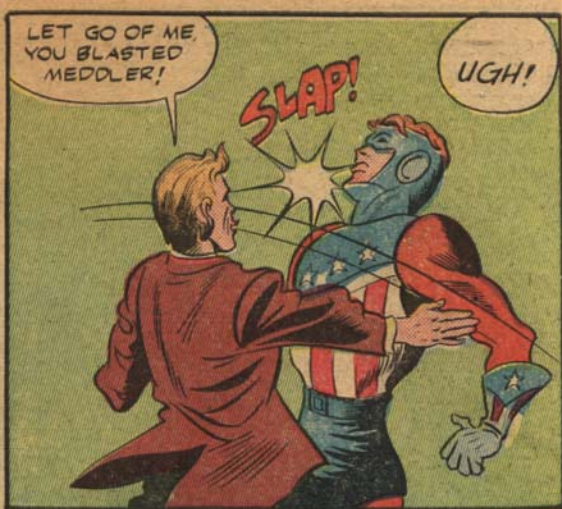
YOU'RE DOING QUITE WELL TONIGHT, MR. WARNER! YOU'VE WON EVERY HAND SO FAR!

WELL, MY LUCK HAD TO CHANGE SOME-TIME!



YES, MR. WARNER! YOU'RE LUCK HAS CHANGED!--- FROM BAD TO WORSE!

WH--- WHA---





JUST A MINUTE, MISTER! WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE ANTS IN YOUR PANTS?

LET GO OF ME! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS!

OH, NO! THEN WHAT'RE YOU RUNNING AWAY FOR! WHO ARE YOU?



THAT'S MR. CARSON, DUSTY! HE INTRODUCED MR. WARNER TO US IN THE FIRST PLACE--AND SUGGESTED WE GET TOGETHER FOR BRIDGE!



BUMP!

OWooo!

AN ACCOMPLICE, EH! MAYBE THIS'LL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!



ARE YOU BIRDS READY TO CHEEP NOW?

OKAY! YOU GOT US! WE ADMIT EVERYTHING!



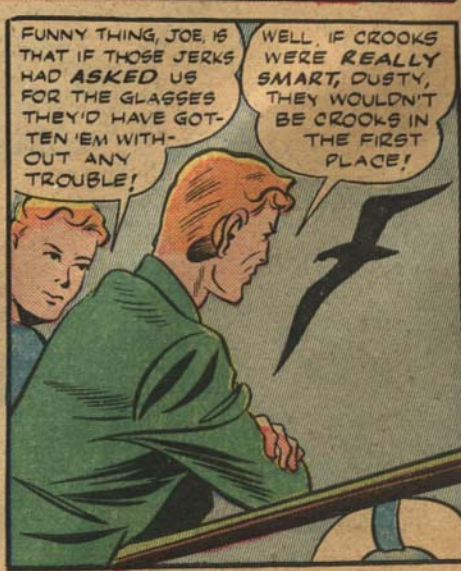
BETTER GET THE CAPTAIN, IN HERE FIRST, DUSTY! HE'D BE INTERESTED IN HEARING THIS!

RIGHT, SHIELD!



THEY'RE ALL YOURS, CAPTAIN!

IT'S A PLEASURE, SHIELD! TOO MANY RATS LIKE THESE INFESTING OUR SHIPS!



FUNNY THING, JOE, IS THAT IF THOSE JERKS HAD ASKED US FOR THE GLASSES THEY'D HAVE GOTTEN 'EM WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!

WELL, IF CROOKS WERE REALLY SMART, DUSTY, THEY WOULDN'T BE CROOKS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

DUSTY

the SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

IN The HAUNTED PENTHOUSE



HERE Y'ARE FOLKS!
SEE THE STARS!
ONLY 10¢!

HOW'S ABOUT IT, LAD? MILLIONS OF
STARS, THE MOON AND ALL THE
PLANETS, FOR ONE THIN DIME!
HOW CAN YOU GO WRONG?

HAVE A
LOOK AT
THE STARS
10¢

HA, HA! SOUNDS LIKE
A BARGAIN! OKAY,
YOU'VE GOT A
CUSTOMER!

HOLY
JOE!

PRETTY,
AIN'T
IT??

HAVE A
LOOK AT
THE STARS
10¢

HERE'S WHAT
DUSTY MEANS!
GLEAMING
PHOSPHORESCENT
SKULLS
SEEMINGLY
FLOATING IN
AIR, GREET
HIS AMAZED
GAZE THRU
THE
TELESCOPE!

WHAT I'M LOOKING AT
ISN'T VERY PRETTY!

WHADDA YA
MEAN??

THEN THE BOY DETECTIVE'S EYE FOCUSES
ON ANOTHER STARTLING SCENE... ATOP
ONE OF THE ROOFS!

THE WEIRD MOVIE
LIKE DRAMA REACHES
ITS CLIMAX, AS THE
"UNKNOWN ACTOR"
DESPERATION AND
HORROR ETCHED
VIVIDLY ON HIS
FACE, TURNS THE
GUN UPON
HIMSELF, AND...

BANG!

BANG!

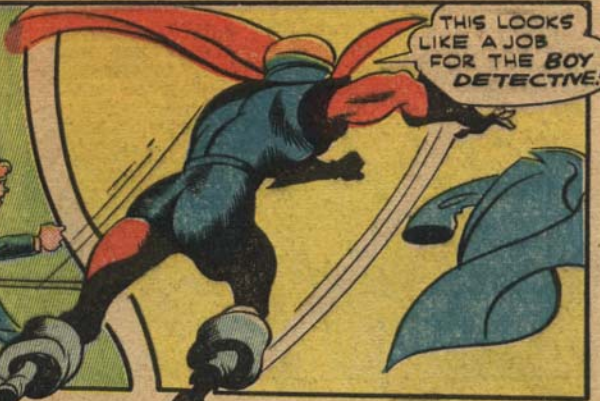
BANG!

A GUY JUST COMMITTED SUICIDE ON THAT ROOF!

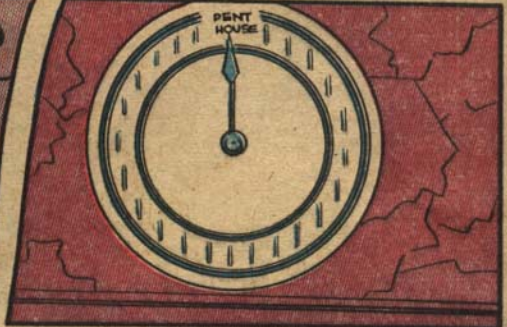
WHAT! YOU NUTS, KID?

I HOPE SO! ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE BOY DETECTIVE!



GANGWAY!



THIS IS WHERE I SAW THE GUY, UNLESS I'M COMPLETELY NUTS!



OH, OH!



JUST THEN...

JOHN! JOHN! HE'S KILLED HIM. SELF, MARY! I I KNEW, I I SHOULDNT HAVE LEFT HIM ALONE!



DADDY! OH, DADDY! WHY (SOB) DID YOU DO IT??



I'M JOHN RANDALL, THE DEAD MAN'S BROTHER! THAT'S MY WIFE, AND HIS DAUGHTER OVER THERE! HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE?

I SAW HIM, THRU A TELESCOPE, AND RUSHED UP! WHY DID HE TAKE HIS LIFE? WAS HE DEPRESSED, OR SOMETHING?

NOT EXACTLY! BUT I'M AFRAID HE WAS SLOWLY LOSING HIS MIND! WE ALL STAYED CLOSE TO HIM, BECAUSE WE WERE AFRAID

SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!

YOU SEE, IT ALL STARTED MANY YEARS AGO IN THE LABORATORY OF THE COMPANY MY BROTHER OWNED!

THE WORST HAS HAPPENED, MR. RANDALL! YOUR EMPLOYEE, JED PETERS, HAS CONTRACTED A SEVERE CASE OF RADIUM POISONING!

BUT..BUT HOW, DOCTOR, I TOOK EVERY PRECAUTION AGAINST SUCH A THING HAPPENING!

JOHN WENT TO THE HOSPITAL TO VISIT JED PETERS! THE ROOM WAS DARK...

.. AND IN THE DIM LIGHT, THE POOR FELLOW LOOKED LIKE A GLOWING SKELETON.. A CORPSE, LIVING ON BORROWED TIME! AND WITH HIS DYING BREATH, HE UTTERED A HORRIBLE CURSE...

I'LL GET YOU YET, RANDALL, YOU AND YOUR WHOLE FAMILY!....

..(COUGH) IF I'VE GOT TO COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE!

THAT CURSE PREYED ON HIS MIND, EVER SINCE .. MADE HIM A NERVOUS WRECK!

YES, AND MADE ALL THE REST OF US NERVOUS WRECKS TOO! WE HAD TO KEEP CONSTANT WATCH ON HIM!

IT WASN'T DAD'S FAULT!
MY FATHER WAS A GOOD
MAN! HE TOOK EVERY
PRECAUTION FOR HIS
EMPLOYEES!

I... I WISH
THE CURSE
WOULD GET
ME TOO, AS IT
PROMISED!... I
CAN'T STAND
THIS ANYMORE!

THERE, THERE, MARY!
YOU MUSN'T SAY
SUCH THINGS!

WELL, I DON'T THINK
THERE'S MUCH MORE
I CAN DO! THE POLICE
WILL HAVE TO TAKE
ON FROM
HERE!

BUT OUTSIDE...

HMM... THIS
WHOLE THING
MIGHT BE AN
OPEN CASE OF
SUICIDE... IF I
HADN'T SEEN
THOSE FLOATING
SKULLS MYSELF!
THERE WAS NO
REASON FOR
ME TO HAVE
HALLUCINATIONS!

LATER, AS MARY
GRIEVES ON THE
PENT. HOUSE TERRACE

SUDDENLY...

MARY RANDALL
I'M THE SPIRITS
OF JED
PETERS!!

I'VE COME FOR
YOU, MARY
RANDALL!

THE CURSE!
IT'S COME TO
GET ME!

I CAN'T
STAND THIS
ANYMORE!!
I'M GOING
MAD!!

JUST THEN, THE LITHE
STEELY FRAME OF
THE BOY DETECTIVE
HURTLES FROM THE
ROOF ABOVE...

NO, YOU
DON'T!

LET ME GO!
I WANT TO
DIE!

GOOD! SHE FAINTED!
NOW, I'LL DO A
LITTLE HAUNTING
MYSELF!!

FIRST I'LL HAVE
A LOOK-SEE, AT
THE APARTMENT
DIRECTLY
BELOW!

BOY! THIS
HUMAN FLY ACT
IS TRICKY BUSINESS!
ONE SLIP, AND X
WILL MARK THE
SPOT!!

MADE IT!.. AND
IF I'M WRONG, I'LL
PAY FOR THIS
WINDOW!

CRASH!

WHOA, NELLIE!
I WANT TO HAVE
WORDS WITH
YOU!!

AS DUSTY SLAMS HIS
UNKNOWN OPPONENT
AGAINST THE WALL,
SOMETHING CLICKS
OPEN AND WEIRD GLOW-
ING SKULLS SUDDENLY
BOB INTO THE AIR...

THIS'LL PUT
THE FINISHING
TOUCH ON
YOU!!

SPLAT!

NOW WE'LL
SWITCH ON THE
LIGHT... AND SEE
WHAT WE SEE!

AND A SPEAKING
TUBE... LEADING
UP TO THE PENT.
HOUSE. NO DOUBT
TO SUPPLY THE
GHOSTLY VOICE!

AHA... JUST AS
I THOUGHT!!
BALLOONS,
PAINTED WITH
RADIUM!

NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE
THIS BOHUNK AND ALL
HIS TOYS UPSTAIRS..
AND CLEAR THIS
WHOLE THING!






DUSTY! YOU AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME? I JUST FOUND MARY OUT ON THE TERRACE, UNCONSCIOUS!! WHO IS THAT MAN? WHAT ARE THOSE DEVILISH THINGS IN YOUR HANDS??

I'M YOUR WIFE'S BROTHER, RANDALL, AND I'M NOT TAKING THIS RAP ALONE SEE ?


SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

JANE! YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU HAD A BROTHER!



WHOA, MR RANDALL! ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! THIS GUY IS THE "GHOST" WHO MADE YOUR BROTHER COMMIT SUICIDE.. HIYA, MARY! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?

DUSTY! YOU.. YOU MEAN, THERE ISN'T ANY CURSE? BUT.. BUT WHO IS THAT MAN, THEN? I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!



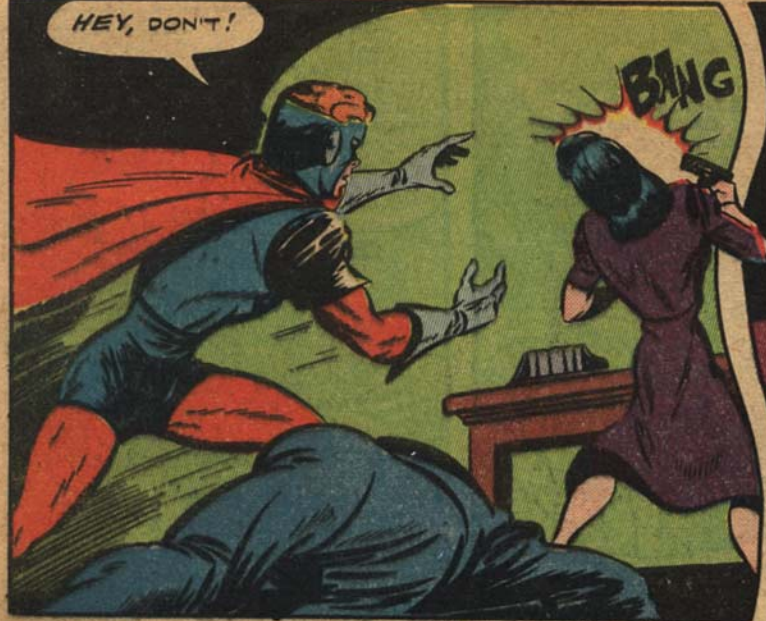
THERE ARE PLENTY OF THINGS, SHE DIDN'T TELL YOU, RANDALL! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT JED PETERS WAS OUR FATHER, DID YOU ??

SHE MARRIED YOU, SO SHE COULD GET CLOSE TO YOUR BROTHER.. GET REVENGE, AND ALL OF HIS DOUGH AT THE SAME TIME! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO SPLIT!

HERE'S YOUR SPLIT, YOU BLABBERING IDIOT!



BANG
BANG



HEY, DON'T!

BING



BOTH DEAD!
WELL, I GUESS,
I'LL REALLY
CALL THE POLICE
NOW.. AND AN
UNDERTAKER!



I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU FOR CLEARING MY FATHER'S DEATH, AND REMOVING THAT TERRIBLE CLOUD FROM MY OWN MIND, DUSTY!

LOOK UP THERE, MARY, AND THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS! IF I HADN'T LOOKED AT THEM, I NEVER WOULD HAVE COME ALONG!



NEXT DAY..

OH, OH! THERE COMES THAT KID, FOR THE CHANGE FROM THAT FIVE DOLLAR BILL, HE GAVE ME YESTERDAY!



HELLO THERE, MISTER, I WANT TO..

SORRY, KIDDO! YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG GUY! NEVER SAW YA BEFORE SCRAM!

TSK, TSK.. TOO BAD, SOMEBODY GAVE ME \$1000 TO GIVE THE GUY, WHO LET ME LOOK THRU HIS TELESCOPE YESTERDAY. BUT IF YOU NEVER SAW ME BEFORE, YOU CAN'T BE HIM! SO LONG PAL!

Ow...

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
the
BOY DETECTIVE

TO UNCLE SAM, WAR IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS! MERCILESSLY, HIS DRAGNET PULLS IN THE INSIDIOUS ENEMIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS! AND SOMETIMES SOME STRANGE FISH ARE MINGLED WITH THE CATCH! YES, INDEED, FATE HAS PLAYED A VERY IRONICAL TRICK UPON THE UNDERWORLD, FOR THIS TIME, IT IS THEY, WHO ARE THE 'INNOCENT BY-STANDERS'!! PUZZLED? YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT WE MEAN, WHEN YOU READ...

The GANGSTER'S DILEMMA



YES, FOR YEARS, THE HOODLUMS PURSUED THEIR RACKETS 'PEACEPULLY'

YOU, BLOODY RATS, AAAGH!!

CONSIDER YOURSELF, OFFICIALLY UNPROTECTED!

by Bill Vigoda

NEVER HURTING ANYONE MUCH...

DIS IS DE BEST HAUL TODAY!

GRAB THE STUFF, AND LET'S BEAT IT!!

THEY EVEN HELPED AMERICA "DISTRIBUTE" HER WEALTH...

DIS IS DE SECOND BEST KIND OF SKIN I LIKE!

GEE.. ME MUDDER'LL BE. TICKLED WID HER NEW FUR COAT!

YES, INDUSTRIOUS, HAPPY, PROSPEROUS MEN, THEN...

JAPS ATTACKS

CIT DEC EMB

M. WIND

GERMANY DECLARES WAR!

AND SO, A COMPLETELY NEW TYPE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT CAME INTO EXISTENCE, FOR COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PURPOSES...

THAT CUTTERS GOING INTO WATERS, FORBIDDEN TO CIVILIANS!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH VISITING EVERY HOUSE IN THE DISTRICT!

QUIT BEEFING..OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEE THAT EVERY HOUSE HAS THE PROPER EQUIPMENT!

STEP ON IT, PETE! WE'RE BEIN' CHASED BY A NAVY BOAT!

GOTTA KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, FOR ANY SUSPICIOUS CARS CROSSING THIS BRIDGE!

RIGHT!! SABOTEURS'D LIKE TO BLOW IT UP, IF THEY COULD!!

HOLY MACKERAL! WHAT A LOAD OF DRUGS THIS TUB IS CARRYING!!

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERIES CUT DEEPLY INTO OUR FRIENDS' ENTERPRISES...

FUNNY.. A COUPLE OF AIR WARDENS STUMBLED ON IT!!

THE ROCKWELL KIDNAPPERS ARE USING THIS PLACE, FOR A HIDE-OUT... LET'S GET 'EM!

OH*!! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON SOLDIERS BEIN' ON DIS BRIDGE!

I'LL HAVE THOSE BABIES STOPPED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE!



AND SO, THESE VICTIMS OF THE WAR ARE BEING CARRIED OFF TO JAIL...

DIS WAR DONE DIS TO US! IT'S A CONSPIRACY.. DAT'S WOT IT IS!!

DON'T WORRY WHEN YOU GET OUT THERE WON'T BE ANY WAR!

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE MANPOWER SHORTAGE? WELL, SO HAS RYPLING BROOKS, UNHAPPY LEADER OF A RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING GANG....

WHAT? THEY ARRESTED THREE MORE OF OUR BOYS, FOR TRYING TO UNLOAD TIRES? BUT WE SWIPED THOSE TIRES MORE THAN A YEAR AGO! THEY CAN'T BE HOT THIS LONG, ROCKY!

DAT AIN'T IT, BOSS! WE'RE CHARGED WITH **BLACK MARKET** ACTIVITIES!!

THIS WAR IS GETTING IN MY HAIR! THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, I COULD MAKE MORE MONEY **HONESTLY**, THAN I CAN IN THE **RACKETEER**! AFTER ALL, I'M AN ENGINEER.. SAY.. THAT GIVES ME AN **IDEA!**

PAINT.. DISGUISE.. THERE'S A THOUSAND WAYS TO COVER UP! HELLO!

BROGANSBROOK SHOP? SEND ME ALL THE BOOKS YOU'VE GOT ON CAMOUFLAGE! YEAH!.. I'M DOING SOME SPECIAL WORK, IN CONNECTION WITH THE WAR!!

DON'T TELL ME, YOU'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT BOSS??

NO, YOU FOOL! I'M GOING TO STEAL A PAGE FROM THE ARMY.. CAMOUFLAGE! THEY WEREN'T LOOKING FOR OUR BOYS; THEY STUMBLER ON THEM, BECAUSE THEY WERE CHECKING EVERYONE!

AND AN OLD INDUSTRY, YIELDS TO THE DEMANDS OF THE TIMES...

DIS IS A GREAT IDEA, THE BOSS HAD.. WE HAVEN'T STOPPED ONCE YET!!

AND NO ONE WOULD T'INK OF DIGGIN' UNDER ALL DAT JUNK TO FIND DE LOOT!

WAR MATERIALS IN TRANSIT

WHAT A HIDEOUT! NO ONE COMES HERE TO CHECK ON NOTHIN'!

YEH.. IMAGINE!.. DEY DONT EVEN CARE IF WE GOT STIRRUP PUMPS, OR NOT!!

SMALL POX
NO ADMITTANCE
BOARD OF HEALTH

AND SOME TIME LATER, AT
A RELIEF BALL...

MUST YOU
LEAVE SO SOON,
MRS. VAN PILCO?

I'M AFRAID
SO, COLONEL
EDGERTON!

DIDJA
GET ALL DE
DOPE ON
DE VAN
PILCO DAME,
BOSS?

YEAH! SHE
REALLY THOUGHT
I WAS A COLONEL,
ROCKY! NOW,
HERE'S WHAT
I WANT YOU
TO DO!

OUTSIDE, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY
SEE...

SAY! THAT'S
A LOT OF
JEWELRY, THAT
WOMAN IS
WEARING,
JOE!

YEAH, DUSTY!
BUT I'M A LOT
MORE INTERESTED
IN THAT 14
CARAT PHONEY
WITH HER!

OUTER CLOTHES DISCARDED IN THE
SHADOW OF AN ARBOR, THE PAIR
BECOME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE...

AND WE'RE HOPPING
A RIDE WITH OUR
WEALTHY LADY!!

I RECOGNIZE
HIM BEHIND THAT
CAMOUFLAGE! HE'S
RYPLING BROOKS!

I GET IT, SHIELD!
SOMETHING'S COOKING
WITH THAT CROOK!
AND THIS DAME'S
ON HIS MENU, EH!

ABRUPTLY, MRS. VAN PILCO'S
CHAUFFEUR IN REALITY ARMED
GUARDS, LEAP OUT, GUNS DRAWN
AND WARY...

STOP
THE CAR!

LOOK!
A TREE ACROSS
THE ROAD!

WHAT
IS IT,
MEN?

WE'RE
NOT SURE
YET, MRS. VAN
PILCO!

BUT DON'T
WORRY, WE'RE
READY FOR
ANY KIND OF
A TRICK!

OVER THE DESERTED
HIGHWAY STREAKS
THE SLICK LIMOUSINE..





I DON'T KNOW! BUT... BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING!

MANTLED BY THE THICK SMOKE A FIGURE SNEAKS UPON THE GUARDS, AND...



IT AIN'T FOR WOT DEY'RE WOT, LADY! I'M JUST A LOVER OF ART!!



EVER READY TO RECOGNIZE DEFEAT BEFORE IT RECOGNIZES HIM, ROCKY SILENTLY TAKES HIS LEAVE---

THERE'S ONE MORE... OH, OH! OUR PAL, ROCKY SKIPPED OUT ON US!

THANKS, FOR SAVING THE PEARLS, SHIELD! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BIRDS NOW!

LATER AT THE CRIMINALS' HEADQUARTERS---

THE SHIELD, EH? WELL, I'VE GOT A FEW SPECIAL TRICKS RIGGED UP FOR HIM IN CASE HE GETS TOO CLOSE! MEANWHILE WE'LL JUST GO AHEAD ON SCHEDULE!

BUT I TELL YA THE SMOKE-SCREEN WORKED PERFECTLY! I DON'T KNOW HOW IT BACKFIRED! I WAS LUCKY, TO GET AWAY!!



AND THE NEXT DAY, AS AN ARMORED TRUCK BRINGS A PAYROLL TO A WAR PLANT, OUTSIDE OF TOWN---

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE AN EXPLOSION!

BANG!

CAREFUL, BOYS SMELLS LIKE TROUBLE!

NOT A SOUL AROUND!

NO ONE HERE EITHER.. LET'S SEE WHERE THE EXPLOSION CAME FROM!

HERE IT IS! JUST A FIRECRACKER, SOMEONE TOSSED IT ON THE ROAD!

JUST TO STOP US, EH? SO THEY CAN TAKE US BY SURPRISE!

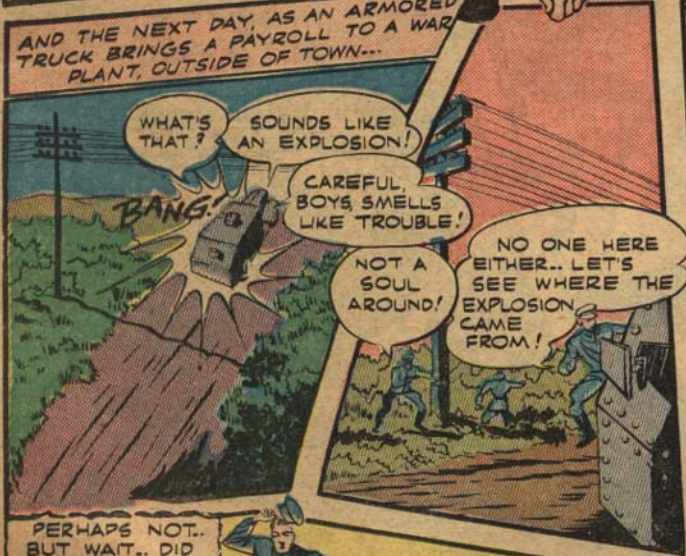
THEY WON'T WALK INTO THESE GUNS!

PERHAPS NOT.. BUT WAIT.. DID THAT SHRUB MOVE?

STEALTHILY, MURDEROUS GUNS DRAW A BEAD ON THEIR PREY...

CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS-- GOTTA GET CLOSER!

WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, LET 'EM HAVE IT!





NOW! MOW 'EM DOWN!
GOTCHA, ROCKY!



LUCKY THING FOR US, THERE AIN'T MUCH TRAFFIC ON THIS ROAD!

YEH... BUT LET'S STEP ON IT ANYWAY... I'M NOVOUS!

AN IMPATIENT PAYMASTER AWAITS THE ARRIVAL OF THE MONEY...

MINUTES LATER THE FLASH! AN ARMORED TRUCK BRINGING THE PAYROLL TO THE COOPER AERONAUTICAL WORKS HAS BEEN FOUND ON THE ROAD, LEADING TO THE PLANT! THE TRUCK HAS BEEN ROBBED AND THE GUARDS MURDERED! THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE!

NO SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE, EH? WONDER HOW THEY GOT CLOSE ENOUGH, TO DO THE JOB?

O.K. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONVINC ME... LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK!



THE BANK SAYS THE TRUCK SHOULD HAVE REACHED HERE, AN HOUR AGO... THEY'LL CHECK IMMEDIATELY!

MAYBE THE GUARDS WERE IN ON THE HOLD-UP, AND GOT DOUBLE-CROSSED!

YOU SHOULDN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, YOUNGSTER!



THE COPS HAVE BEEN OVER THIS PLACE ALREADY! THEY EVEN TORE UP THE BUSHES!

WAIT, SOMEONE TORE UP THESE BUSHES, BUT I DON'T THINK IT WAS THE COPS!

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW, WHO BOUGHT THEM?

... YES.. I SOLD HALF A DOZEN OF THESE SHRUBS, BUT I TOLD THE GENTLEMEN I DIDN'T CONSIDER THEM VERY PRETTY!

SOMEONE PUT A PRICE-TAG ON THIS, AND I'LL BET IT WASN'T THE POLICE! DUNKEL'S FLOWER SHOP! HMM-- THAT'S OUR NEXT STOP!



I DELIVERED THEM
TO A MR. BROOKS,
AT 1211 CONVENT
ST.!!

THANKS.. COME
ON DUSTY, WE HAVE
TO STEP ON IT!

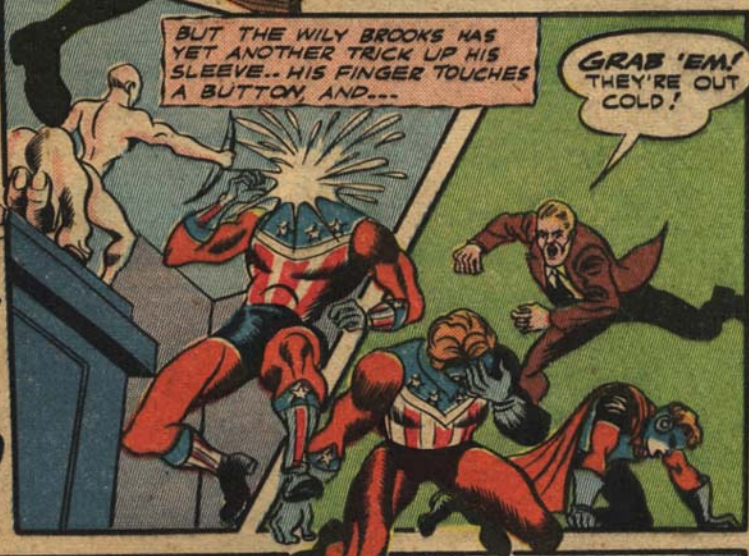
CRASH

NICE WORK, BOYS!
NOT A SINGLE
WITNESS! THEY'LL
NEVER.. WHAT IN---
THE SHIELD!

YES, BROOKS!
IT'S REALLY
ME!!



WITHOUT ANY
CAMOUFLAGE!



BUT THE WILY BROOKS HAS
YET ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS
SLEEVE.. HIS FINGER TOUCHES
A BUTTON, AND---

GRAB 'EM!
THEY'RE OUT
COLD!

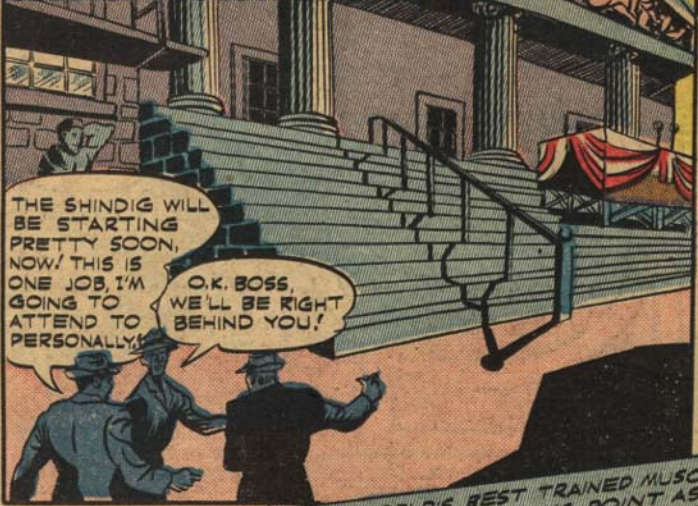
AND THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF
MY LITTLE TOYS! THE EDGE OF
THAT MANTLE, CONCEALS A
GUILLOTINE! I SIMPLY SET IT
TO GO OFF, AND...POOF...
YOUR FOOLISH HEADS NO
LONGER BELONG TO
YOUR BODIES!

I WON'T
TELL YOU WHAT
TIME I'VE SET THIS
CLOCK FOR SO THAT
YOU CAN ENJOY
THE NEXT FEW
MINUTES WITHOUT
KNOWING WHICH
WILL BE YOUR
LAST!

AND NOW, AU REVOIR,
SHIELD.. I HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT
AT THE MUSEUM!
HA, HA, HA!!



A SHORT TIME LATER...THE VILLAINOUS PARTY ARRIVES AT IT'S DESTINATION....



THE SHINDIG WILL BE STARTING PRETTY SOON, NOW! THIS IS ONE JOB, I'M GOING TO ATTEND TO PERSONALLY!

O.K. BOSS, WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

MEANWHILE, SHIELD AND DUSTY HEAR THE FATAL TICKING OF THE CLOCK...



NO USE WAITING FOR THE TRAP TO GO OFF, I'LL TRY TO SPRING IT MYSELF... WE CAN'T BE ANY WORSE OFF!

AM I CRAZY TOO, OR HAVE YOU GOT AN IDEA?

IT CAME DOWN TOO EASILY FOR MY TASTE... ARE YOU WILLING TO LIFT YOUR HEAD AND LET ME TAKE A CHANCE??

THE WORLD'S BEST TRAINED MUSCLES STRAIN TO THE BREAKING POINT AS THE SHIELD PAINFULLY GUIDES TOWARD THE ROPES BINDING DUSTY! THEN AT LONG LAST....

R.R.RIP



GO AHEAD SHIELD!

THAT DOES IT! START WORKING YOURSELF FREE, LAD!

GRAB THE KNIFE...CAN'T HOLD THIS POSITION MUCH LONGER!

I CAN MOVE NOW...ONCE MORE AND MY HANDS WILL BE FREE!

GREAT WORK, SHIELD... I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY FEET, AFTER I GET YOU FREE!

PHEW... I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER... MY SPINE FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN RUN OVER!

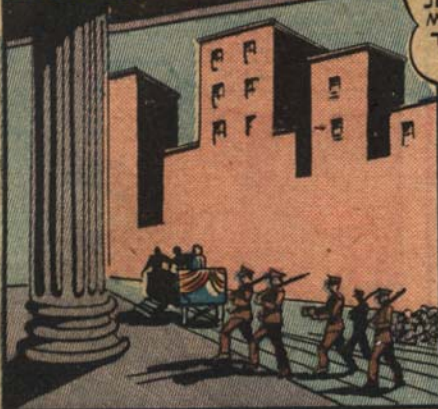


NOW, FOR THE NATIONAL MUSEUM! IT'S AN EASY GUESS, TO KNOW WHAT BROOKS IS AFTER!

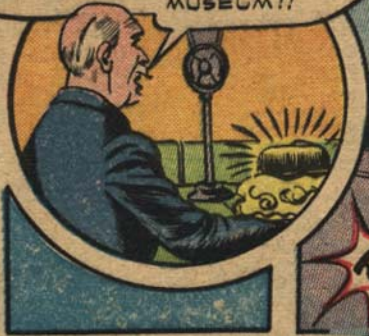
CHECK! THE TYRANEAN CROWN JEWELS ARE DUE THERE TODAY!



ON THE STEPS OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, A MILITARY ESCORT ARRIVES WITH THE JEWELS..



..AND SO, IT IS OUR GREAT PLEASURE TO ACCEPT FOR SAFEKEEPING THESE GLORIOUS TYRANEAN CROWN JEWELS, UNTIL, EUROPE BECOMES MORE SAFE FOR CIVILIZATION! THIS IRREPLACEABLE TREASURE WILL REMAIN IN OUR NATIONAL MUSEUM!!



AT THAT MOMENT, AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT OCCURS, IN THE STREET BELOW!!

EEEK! LOOK OUT! HE'LL BE MURDERED!



THE EXCITEMENT QUICKLY PASSES OVER.. THEN...

I'LL TAKE CHARGE HERE.. SEARCH THE PLATFORM, LET NO ONE

AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE PLATFORM,



AS I WAS SAYING, THE ROYAL HOUSE CAN BE SURE, THAT... AWK! THE JEWELS ARE GONE! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!



LEAVE! THOSE JEWELS CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

YESSIR!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.. WE WERE RIGHT HERE.. NO ONE COULD HAVE GOT AWAY!.. BUT THEY ARE GONE!



I'M RUINED! DISGRACED! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!

NOTHING? THEN GO OVER THE PLACE AGAIN! EVERY INCH OF IT!



YESSIR!

ACCIDENTALLY, A SOLDIER BRANDISHES HIS RIFLE, SLAMS IT INTO A PILLAR, AND..

WATCH OUT! THE PILLAR IS TOPPLING!



HOLY COW! I DIDN'T HIT THAT HARD!

THE PILLAR PROVES TO BE A HOLLOW PROP... AND OUT OF IT STEPS... RYPLING BROOKS!

BUT STRANGE THINGS CONTINUE TO HAPPEN! THE WALL TOO SEEMS TO COME TO LIFE... AND THE SHIELD'S STAR-SPANGLED FIGURE MATERIALIZES...

ALL CLEAR BEHIND, BOSS... GLUG!

DON'T BE HASTY, GENTLEMEN! IF YOU STEP TOWARD ME I WILL FIRE INTO THE CROWD!

TWO CAN PLAY AT YOUR GAME, MR. BROOKS! THE FLAG ON THE WALL CAMOUFLAGED ME THIS TIME!



DISARMED, THE VANDALS ARE EASILY OVERCOME...



YOU BETTER PRAY THAT I DON'T TRIP!

THIS IS THE CLEVER GAME YOU INVENTED! BUT I PREFER MY WAY OF PLAYING IT!

I GOT THIS IDEA FROM YOUR GUILLOTINE!

THIS IS THE ONLY BACKGROUND I'D TRUST HIM WITH! BUT HE'LL SWAP IT IN SOON FOR AN ELECTRIC HELMET!



BOY, WOTTA STORY! I WANT TO SNAP THAT GUY'S MUG!

JUST A MOMENT, BOYS! I THINK WE NEED A SETTING FOR THIS PICTURE!



IT CERTAINLY LOOKS GENUINE, BUT I'LL LIKE THE REAL THING BETTER!



TRUE FACT STORY

By ANONYMOUS

LET he who laughs with criminal scorn at the true axiom "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" be counseled by those who know.

Twelve years ago the author shared a cell on "One Row" in the east building of the Texas Prison with James Gillespie, better known to the inmates and officials as "Dago," or Steeple-Jack. As might be assumed, Dago was of Italian descent, dark, robust and of medium height. He boasted that he could climb the tallest spire of human architecture with grace and ease. He said other climbers might call themselves "human flies" but that he could go still higher; therefore he was entitled to the title of Human Fly Speck.

Now all of this might claim was all right with the officials of the Texas Prison, and it was a problem solved for the warden. There was always a smokestack to be painted, a perilous building corner to be repaired or the huge cylindrical water tower in the prison yard to be painted. And, again, there was the great "Hell Clock" over the main administration building of the

prison which had to be cleaned of bird's nests and rust every Spring. The clock must be kept ticking to toll away the lives of men in white in the prison yard below and for those waiting for the walk of "the last mile" down in the death house. Still a more perilous job was the slender flagpole punching into the sky above the Hell Clock and the belfry. It suddenly became Dago's ambition to climb that flagpole and hug the tin ball atop the slender rod. He knew that the warden's one weakness was to have the prison under his wardenship as clean and neat as possible.

"That ball should gleam 'way up there in the sky," Dago said, "and I'm the human fly speck that can shinny that flagpole and do it."

And that was what got Dago the desired permission. However, the warden felt that Dago would bear watching just as hundreds of other long termers who had a few diversified boasts of their own, and especially so since Dago had already chosen two long-term convicts to assist him. Their job was to hoist the necessary

material up to the human fly speck after he had wormed his way up the slender pole to the tin ball. But there were plenty of extra guards around anyway. He selected one, assigned him to the job of guarding the trio, and went back to his office, which was all right with Dago.

Dago went about his business industriously and by nine o'clock everything was ready—all but one thing. The guard wasn't ready for Dago and his assistants to "go home." Nor was the guard who paced the tower directly across the street from the entrance, or any of the other guards on the towers around the wall. They were all very much alive. Dago had been watching the steady pacing and quick turn of the khaki-uniformed men with the gleaming high-powered rifles on their shoulders from his precarious perch on the flagpole. He knew that a gun-play was out of the question. But Dago was not going to use a gun for the simple reason that he did not have one. Nor did the guard inside the clock tower deem it necessary to carry one. He was not going to let his charges get out

of his sight anyway. The guard across the street and the two corner tower guards on the wall running east and west controlled the street and there were still more guards below. If they tried anything funny he would just call down the stairway leading up to the clock. The two assistants were standing in plain sight on the barren roof out there and he knew that Dago wasn't going to sprout wings and disappear from the tin ball, which had already taken on a golden color under the energetic strokes of the human fly speck's industrious brush. It was much too far to the ground in the street below for Dago to jump, so the guard sat down in the cool shade of the clock room. When the boys finished he would escort them down the stairway, report to the guard inside the steel cage in the "Bull Ring" and wave them through the steel doors leading back into the prison yard. That was what he thought, perhaps, and the natural thing to do, but Dago, the human fly speck, had other plans.

"Come on, boys, if you're finished," said the guard. But Dago was already half through the window into the clock room. It was a quick movement, an unexpected one. The

guard was already muffled, strong and smelly hands were already over his mouth. He felt the stout rope from the block and tackle by which the assistants had hoisted paint up to the human fly speck being tightened around his neck with a choking tautness. They were taking his clothes off, but he couldn't protest through the strong gag over his mouth. They would get what was coming to them for this when they reached the bottom of the stairs, and the guards down there became aware of an escape. That was what he thought. The human fly speck had another idea. He was already pulling the guard's clothes on. He smiled complacently as he buttoned the last button of the coat.

"Just a fit—wouldn't I make a good guard?" And then, "Chuck him over in the corner," he commanded of his aids. "Hurry up and get down them stairs and don't open your traps when we get to the bottom—leave it to me."

They stepped into the hall which was bustling with activity. Convict bookkeepers, trustees and guards were everywhere, darting from office to office across the hall through the "Bull Ring" doors. Some were seeing prisoners, others were waiting to usher

visitors through the prison. All were alert, ever watchful. They were watching now.

The human fly speck saw it all with a glance from the bottom of the stair. He saw the man in the gun cage watching him closely, saw him scan the two life-term convicts directly in front of him. Then Dago showed that he could not only out-do most human flies by shinning a slender rod to hug a tin ball and paint it, but that he could act. That was why he had stripped the guard of his uniform, wasn't it? He raised his right hand in signal to the guard in the steel cage. "Taking a couple of men to town, here, boss," his husky voice sang out. "Go on!" said the guard in the cage, turning his attention to the bustling hallway and "Bull Ring."

And that is how "Dago" James Gillespie escaped from the Texas Prison a little over twelve years ago. Did they catch him? Yes, they caught him as they always do. When a thief goes to sleep, about half of the nation's cops wake up. A thief has one shift—while he is awake. He almost always gets "knocked off" on the other shift. Dago was brought back. He was finally made a trusty and then granted clemency.

THE WIZARD

and **ROY**
the Superboy



IN A PART OF A CITY!



ROY, WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT OLD BOY IS UP TO?

HE SOUNDS NUTS TO ME!



OUR STORY BEGINS NEAR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY!



HE'S GETTING AWAY ROY--YOU TAKE THE LEFT STREET AND I'LL SCOOT AROUND THIS WAY!

THE CRIMINAL CONFRONTS THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY!



THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD HIDEAWAY--

AND ENTERS ...



LOOK, MISTER YOU'RE GONNA HIDE ME, SEE OR I'LL PLUG YOU!

AH! A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE I PRESUME!



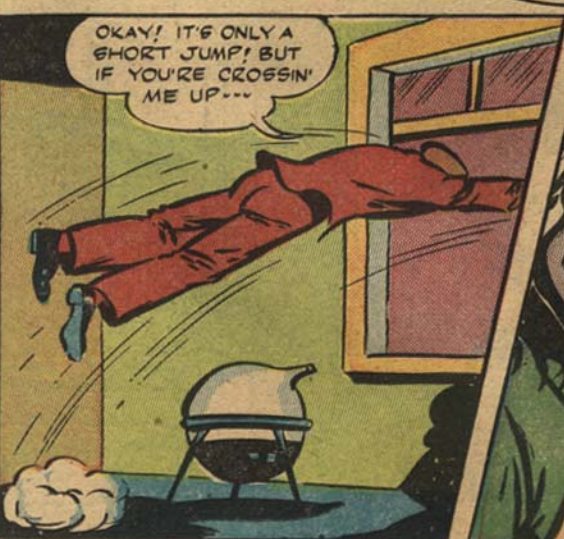
I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO HELP YOU, BUT YOU MUST TRUST ME! HERE DRINK THE CONTENTS OF THIS VIAL!



OKAY-- I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE --- HERE GOES--



NOW DO AS I SAY! JUMP OUT OF THAT WINDOW! JUMP, I TELL YOU!



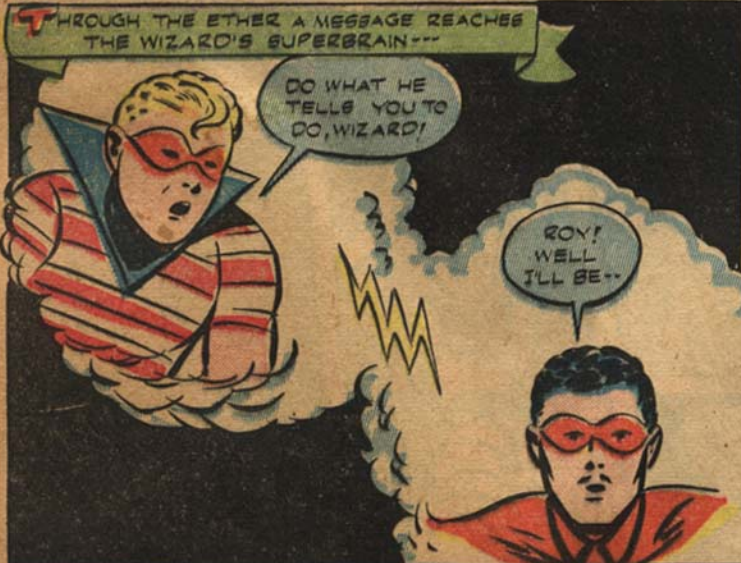
OKAY! IT'S ONLY A SHORT JUMP! BUT IF YOU'RE CROSSIN' ME UP---



NOW TO WAIT--



SUDDENLY-- A KNOCK AT THE DOOR--



AND AS THE WIZARD SAILS THROUGH THE WINDOW A WEIRD
GODDINESS OVERCOMES HIM AND HE SEEMINGLY FEELS HIM-
SELF PLUNGED THROUGH THE VASTNESSES OF SPACE ---



WHERE AM I--
WHERE'S ROY?



HERE I AM,
WIZARD!
WIZARD!
BEHIND YOU!
WATCH OUT!



THEN FROM BEHIND A BOULDER---

TAKE DAT, YOU
DOITY-- OOF--
MISSED!



I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
WE ARE -- OR
HOW WE GOT
HERE!

Oooooo!



THE CRIMINAL LEAP--



BUT I DO KNOW
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING--INTO
THE CLINK!

AND----

AAAGHH!



BAM!

YOU NEVER DID
KNOW HOW TO
USE YOUR HEAD--

OH
YEAH!

OW!

TRY TO FIGURE
THIS ONE OUT,
BRAINY!



THE WIZARD IS KNOCKED OUT--

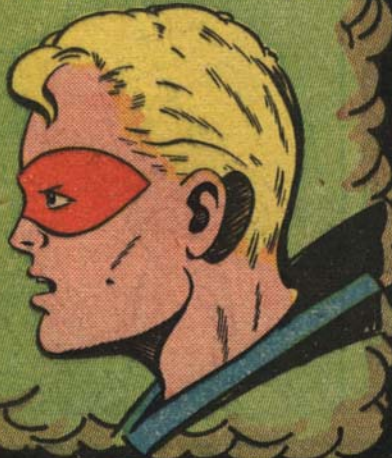
HERE'S A
WEIGHTY
MATTER
FOR YOU!



HA, HA--



MEANWHILE ROY HAS MANAGED TO UNTIE HIMSELF----



NO YOU DON'T! DROP THAT!



WELL, THAT FINISHES HIM--

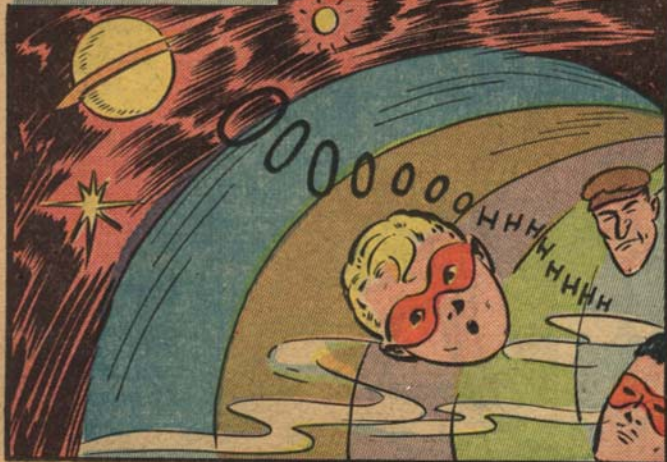
BUT THE FLUID IS BEGINNING TO LOSE ITS POTENCY---



I FEEL SICK--

ME TOO!

AND ONCE AGAIN, SPACE SEEMS TO REACH OUT AND ENGULF THE TRIO---



NOW! WH--WHAT HAPPENED? I DON'T KNOW! BUT WE'RE ALL IN ONE PIECE ANYWAY!



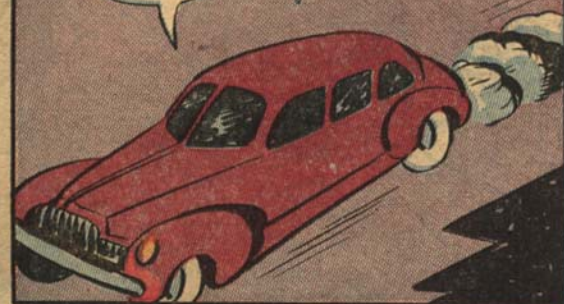
A FEW HOURS LATER-- THAT'S ONE KIDNAPPER LESS THE WORLD WILL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!



YEAH! LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE OFFICE!

I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER I TOOK THAT DRINK BLANE!

NEITHER AM I, ROY! BUT ONE THING'S CERTAIN--



THE YARN THAT OLD CRACKPOT GAVE US ABOUT GOING INTO THE FUTURE WAS A LOT OF BALONEY!



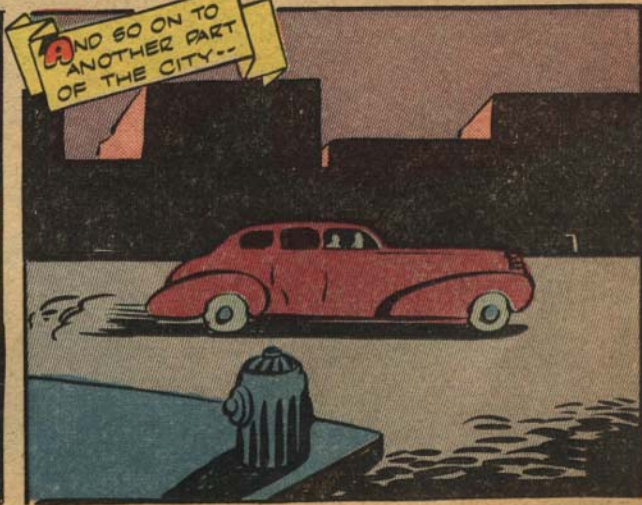
YEAH! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

BLANE IS MET BY A VERY ANGRY JANE----

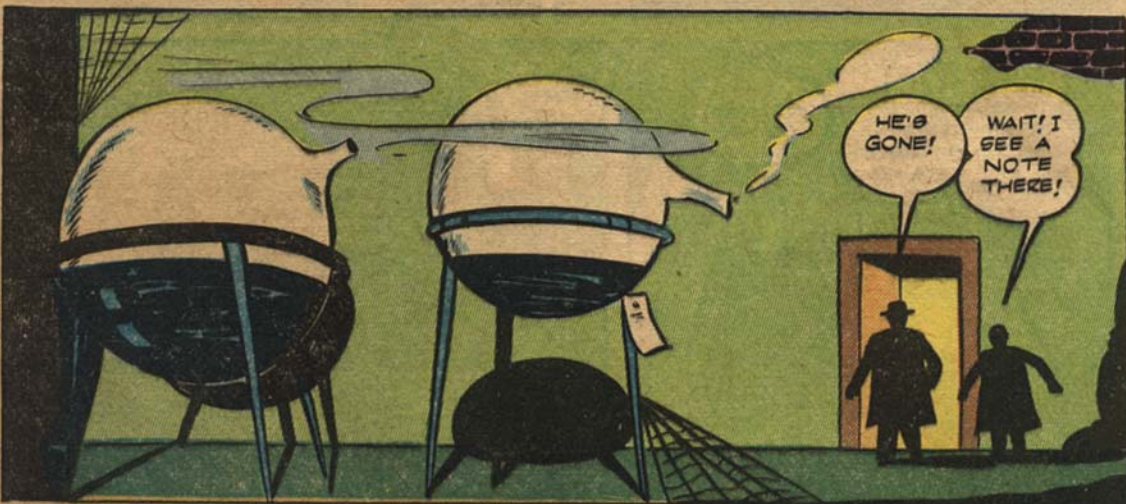


WELL, MR. BLANE WHITNEY! I'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TO MAKE ANY DATES IN THE FUTURE WITH YOU!

HUH?



AND SO UP THE RICKETY STAIRS---



THE WIZARD

and
ROY
the Superboy

BY
Bill VIGODA

WELL, ROY AND THE WIZARD DECIDED TO TAKE THEIR VACATION--AND WHAT A LOVELY RESORT THEY PICKED FOR THEIR RELAXATION THE WEST INDIES! A BEAUTIFUL PLACE WITH PALM TREES, LUSH FRUIT--A WONDERFUL SPOT FOR MURDER AND VOODOO HATE!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A HEALTHY RESTFUL VACATION!

YOU BET--JUST LEAVE ALL YOUR CARES AND TROUBLES BEHIND YOU--



A CARGO FREIGHTER BEARS BLANE AND ROY THRU THE TREACHEROUS SEAS!

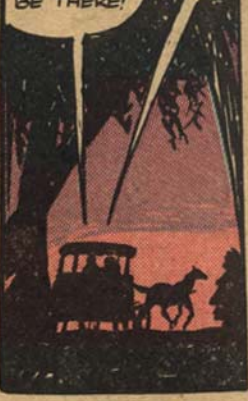


NOT THE CLASS-
IEST ACCOMODA-
TION BUT IT'LL
GET US THERE!



GEE--BLANE--
I JUST CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
THERE--

WELL--IN
A FEW
MINUTES
WE SHOULD
BE THERE!



WOW--
WHAT
JUNGLE!

WELCOME, MR. WHITNEY!
I'M JOHNSON, MR. GARNER'S
OVERSEER! HOPE YOU
ENJOY YOUR STAY!

THANKS, MR.
JOHNSON!,
WHERE'S MR.
GARNER?

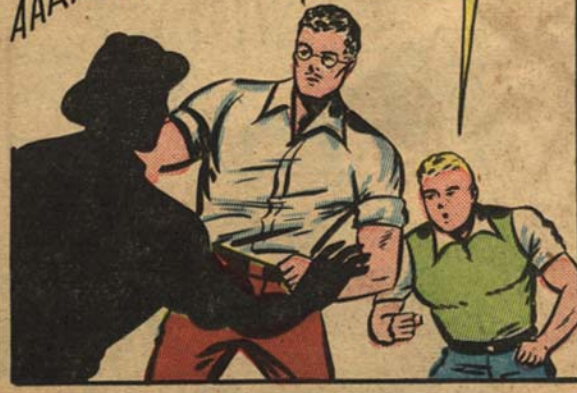


SUDDENLY--

AAAAAAGGHHH--

A
SCREAM!

IT CAME
FROM THE
JUNGLE--



LET'S LOOK
INTO THIS--


--SOUNDED LIKE
SOMEONE IN
PAIN!






HOLY COW--
IT'S GARNER--
HE'S BEEN
MURDERED!

HOW WAS
HE KILLED?
THERE'S NOT
A SCRATCH
ON HIM!




SHHH--
THERE'S
SOME--
ONE IN
THE
BUSHES!




WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE? DID YOU
MURDER MR. GARNER?
TALK--


NO-- WHITE MAN--
ME NOT KILL
BOSS-MAN!



GO SEE SO-GULI--
VOODOO PRIEST OF
MY PEOPLE, HE
KNOW-- HE KNOW
EVERYTHING--



TAKE TRAIL ON
RIGHT AND WALK
FOR TWENTY
MINUTES, YOU
FIND--



BUT--FIRST I PIN
BLACK CLOTH OF
PAIN ON YOU AS A
PASS-- WITHOUT
THIS YOU WILL
BE KILLED!

A QUICK CHANGE---

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE WIZARD!

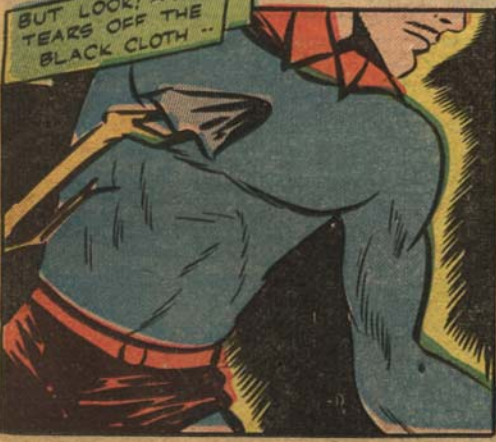
AND ROY, THE SUPER BOY!



CAREFUL THIS JUNGLE IS DANGEROUS!



BUT LOOK! ATWIG TEARS OFF THE BLACK CLOTH --



LOOK, ROY!

WOW!



GO BACK! YOU CANNOT PASS! OR I KILL!



YOU'RE AN OPTIMIST--M'BOY! TAKE THIS!

OOOGHHLL



LOOK OUT, WIZARD!
HERE COME SOME
MORE!



THE MORE THE
MERRIER -- YOU
TWO OUGHT TO
GET TOGETHER!



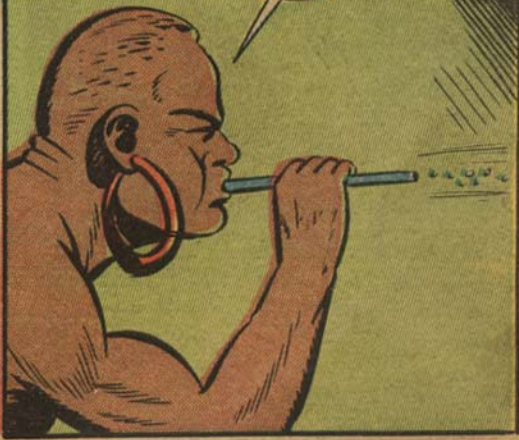
HOWDY, BOYS -- DON'T
BE FRIGHTENED IT'S
ONLY ME!

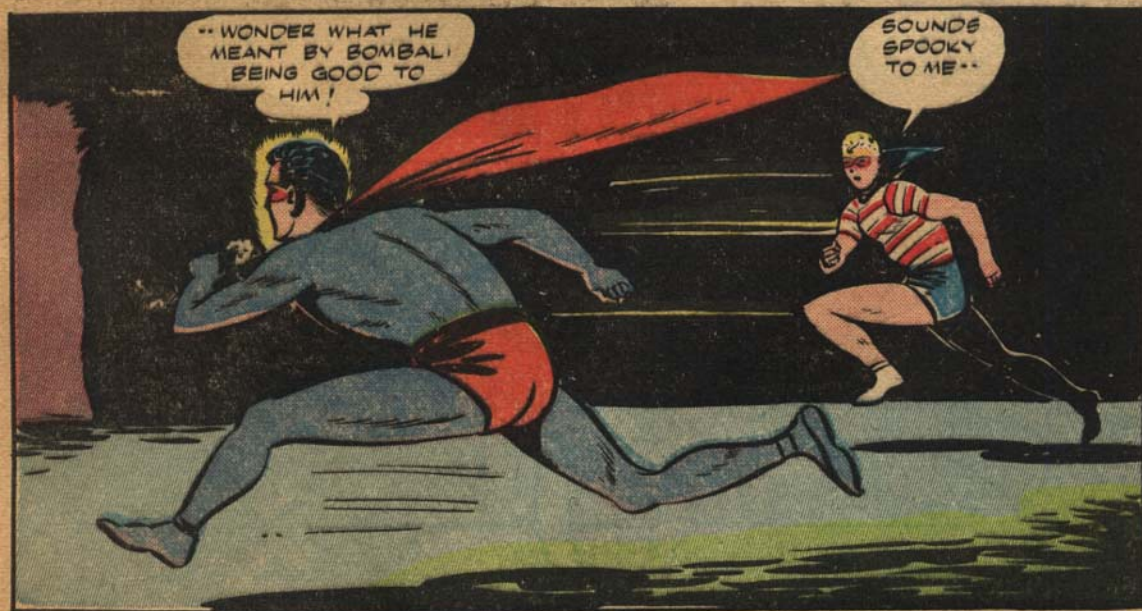
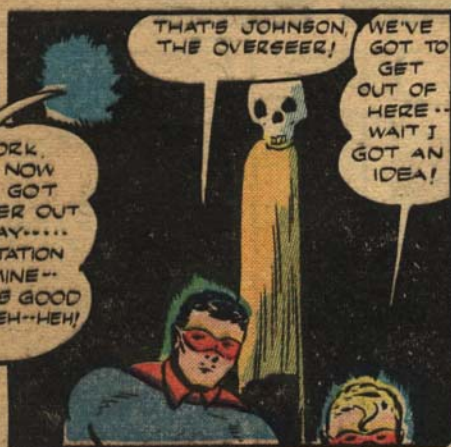
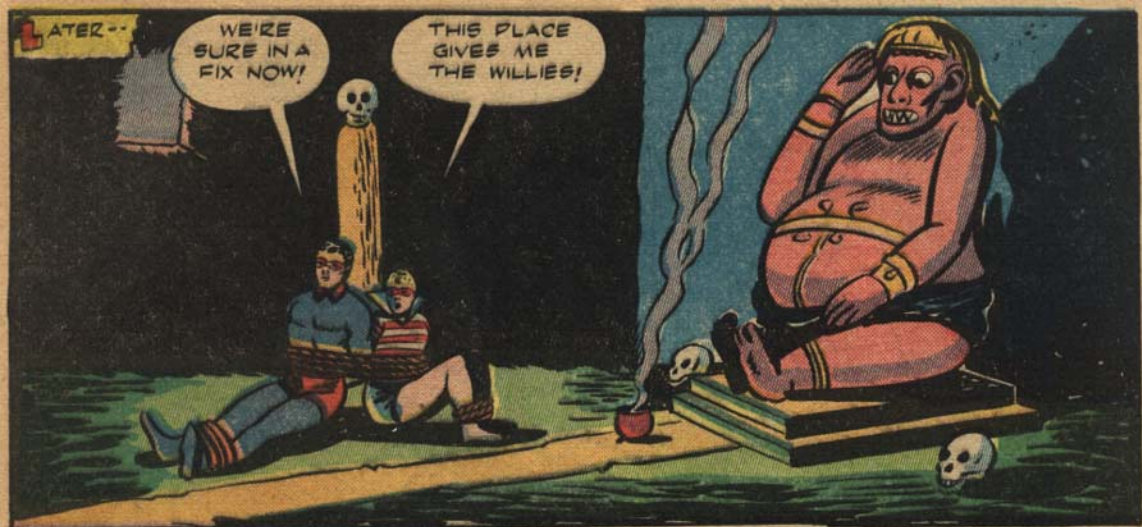


SLYLY A NATIVE
TAKES OUT HIS
BLOW GUN AND --

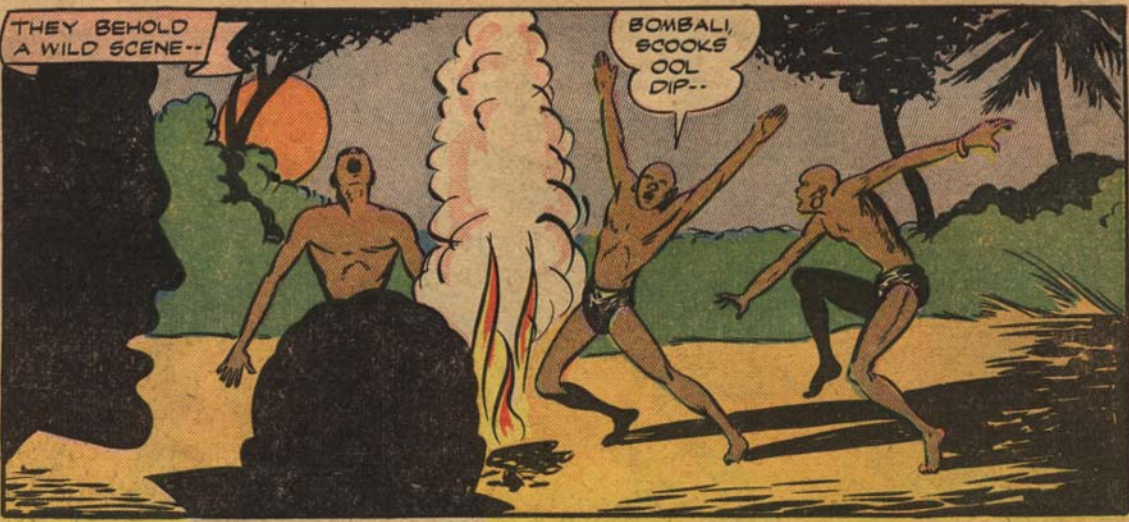
COOK --
ZOX UNG
SLOCK --
G!

TRANSLATION --
THIS IS NO
PEA SHOOTER
BOYS!





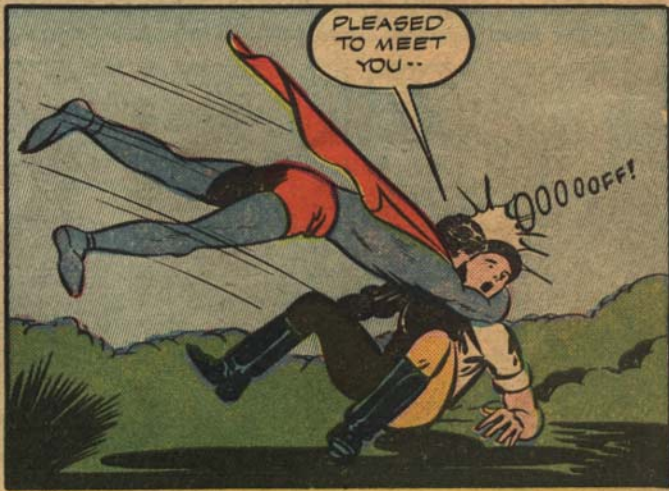
THEY BEHOLD
A WILD SCENE--



BOMBALI,
SOOKS
OOL
DIP--



THERE'S
JOHNSON--
LET'S GET
HIM!



PLEASUED
TO MEET
YOU--

OOOOOFF!

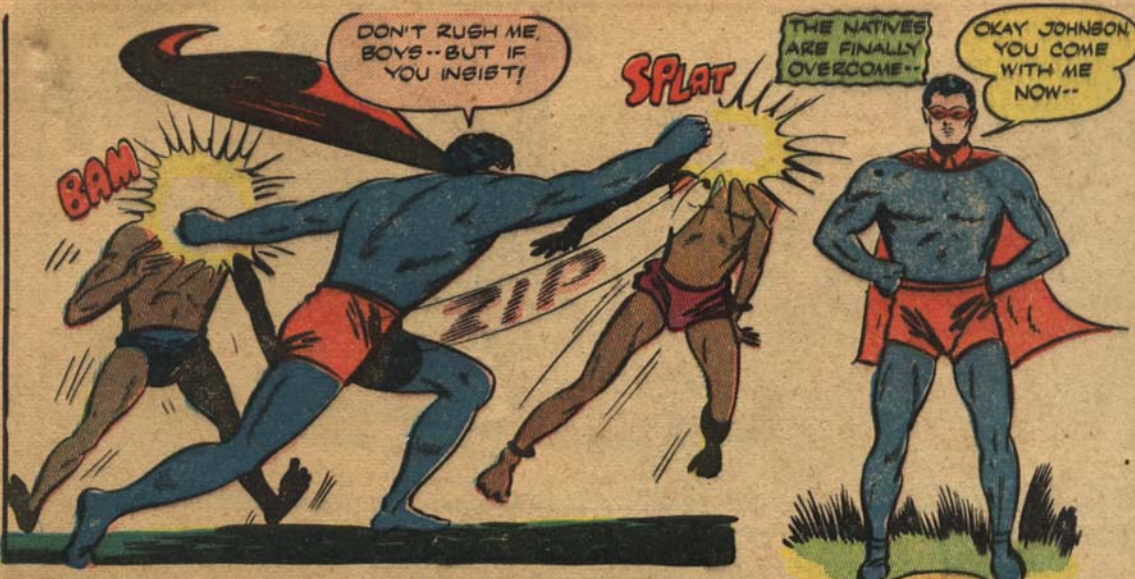


BUT-- THE NATIVES BECOME
THREATENING AND ATTACK--



WHY DON'T YOU
MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS!

POW!



Archie Talks!

TUNE IN ON ARCHIE ANDREWS

ON BLUE NETWORK EVERY DAY, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY. LISTEN TO THE ADVENTURES OF ARCHIE ANDREWS AND HIS GANG! ARCHIE, THE MIRTH OF A NATION, IS A COAST-TO-COAST BROADCAST!

• ON THE AIR •



HIYA GANG! I'M SOUPHEAD, JUGHEAD'S COUSIN, REMEMBER! HOW'S ABOUT WRITING TO ARCHIE AND TELLING HIM IF YOU WANT ME TO APPEAR WITH ARCHIE AND HIS GANG ON THE RADIO? ADDRESS AS FOLLOWS: ARCHIE ANDREWS, c/o STATION WJZ, NEW YORK, N. Y. CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR TIME OF PROGRAM OR ASK YOUR RADIO STATION.

ARCHIE ANDREWS APPEARS IN ARCHIE COMICS AND PEP COMICS!



ROY

THE
SUPER
BOY

MOST OF YOU HAVE AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER BEEN TOLD THAT YOU HAD NO CONSCIENCE! OF COURSE, WE ALL KNOW THAT EVERYONE HAS A CONSCIENCE! BUT HAVE YOU EVER MET YOURS PERSON, ALLY? OF COURSE NOT! NOBODY HAS! THAT IS NOBODY EXCEPT FOR ONE PERSON! ROY THE SUPER BOY!! ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT ROY TOLD ME!

HELLO, ROY!
HOW'S THE
OLD BOY?

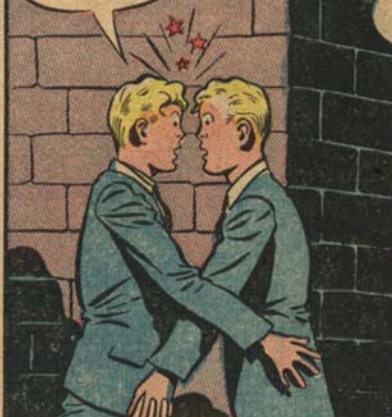
FINE! AND
YOU,
CONSCIENCE?

Bill Vignola

WE FIND OUR YOUNG HERO WALKING DOWN THE STREET ONE DAY...



OOOPS! SORRY!



W-WHY... YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!



OH! SO THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!!

HUH?



WHO ARE YOU??



I'M YOUR OFFICIAL REPRESENTATIVE IN HEAVEN! YOU MORTALS WOULD CALL ME YOUR CONSCIENCE! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE NICE IF I DROPPED IN ON YOU! YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY GOOD TO ME, YA KNOW!!



WELL, I ALWAYS KNEW I HAD YOU! BUT I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO MEET YOU! WON'T YOU HAVE COFFEE WITH ME??

DON'T MIND IF I DO!



BOY! WE'RE SURE GOING TO CONFUSE PEOPLE!!

NAH! NOBODY CAN SEE ME, EXCEPT YOU!



COFFEE FOR ME AND MY FRIEND!

SURE! HUH, WHAT FRIENDS?



LATER.



OKAY, BOY!
SIX BITS FOR
YOU AND YOUR
FRIEND!



GEE WHIZ!!
I'VE FORGOTTEN
MY MONEY!



I GET THE GAG!
NOW YER GONNA TELL
ME, YER FRIEND
SKIPPED OUT ON
YOU! I'M CALLIN' A
COP, SEE??



I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU CARRY ANY
SPARE CASH AROUND
WITH YOU, HUH,
CONSCIENCE??



NO! BUT THIS
IS A GOOD A TIME
AS ANY TO SHOW
YOU THE PLACE
I HANG OUT!



SWELL! C'MON,
LET'S GO!!

HOLD YOUR
HORSES, ROY!



I'LL FIRST HAVE
TO GET IN TOUCH
WITH MY FRIEND,
SOUL SEVEN!!



OH, BROTHER!
SHOOT THE
HEAVEN TO ME,
SEVEN!!

THEY SHOOT THROUGH SEVEN MILLION MILES OF SPACE--



BOY! THIS HEAVEN SURE IS BEAUTIFUL!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE IT! INCIDENTALLY YOU WILL NOTICE YOU'RE WEARING THE GARBS YOU SHALL WEAR HERE WHEN YOU VISIT PERMANENTLY!

AND THAT IS THE SPOT I'M KEEPING FOR YOU!!



AND LATER NEAR THE END OF HEAVEN--

GEE! WHERE IS ALL THAT SMOKE COMING FROM??



THAT'S HADES! AND THERE IS HITLER'S CONSCIENCE! POOR FELLOW!



AND THAT GENT THERE, STOLE CANDY FROM A BABY!!



GEE WHIZ! SAY! WHAT'S THAT?



OH! THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF THE GALS WE HAVE AROUND HERE!



SUDDENLY--

SAY! WHAT'S THAT GUY TRYING TO DO??



HELLO,
CUTIE PIE!!
C'MON DOWN TO
MY JOINT, AND
MEET SOME OF
THE BOYS!



HELP!
HELP!

THERE'S A LIMIT
TO THIS SORT
OF THING!



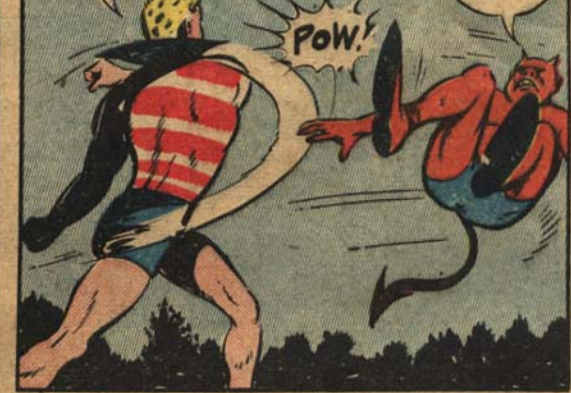
PARDON ME!
CAN I SPEAK
TO YOU A
MOMENT??



WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND,
KIDDO??



DIDN'T YOU HEAR
THE LADY SAY
NO, UGLY?

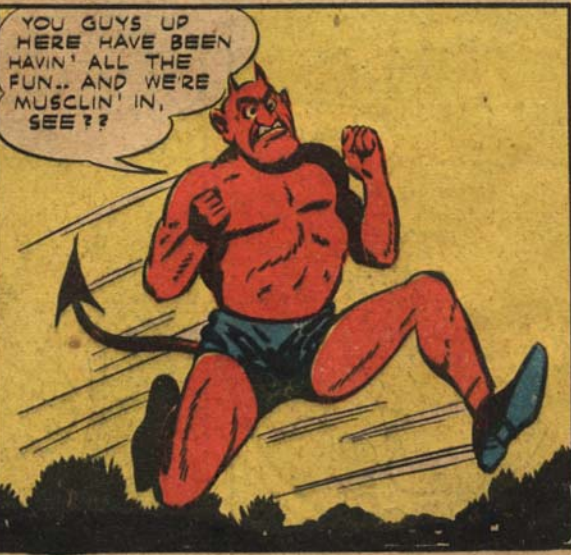


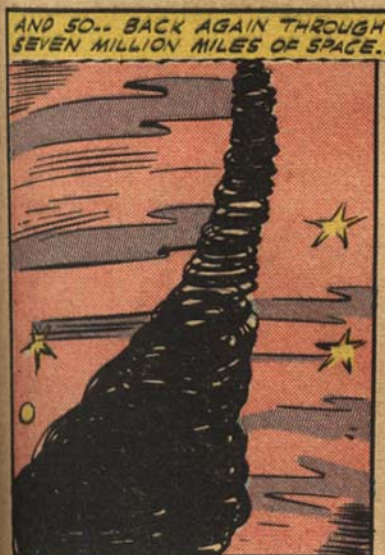
OW!

AAARRGHH--
WISE GUY, HUH?
I'LL FIX YOU!



YOU GUYS UP
HERE HAVE BEEN
HAVIN' ALL THE
FUN.. AND WERE
MUSCLIN' IN,
SEE??





FREE

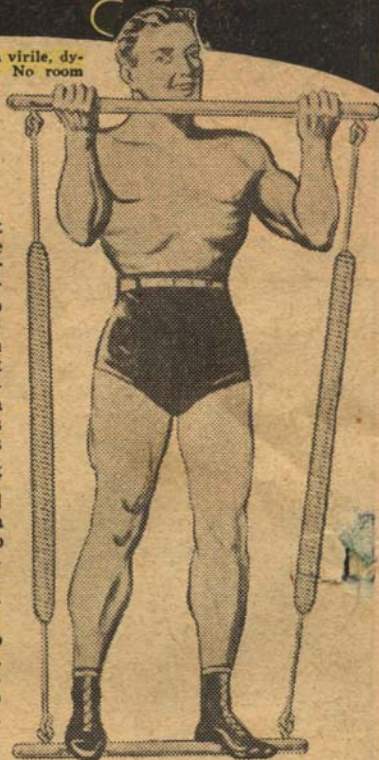
with your order...



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

now GET BURSTING STRENGTH fast!

Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be STRONG to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.



Get Bursting Strength Quickly

If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day

as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day.

GUARANTEE

If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price.

Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions... a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.

Muscle Power Co., P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION

MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 6710
P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95
 - Send Super strength set at \$6.95
- (Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name.....

Address.....

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

WOULD YOU MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING

JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventor. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2"

**ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS**

**UGLY
BLACKHEADS**

**USE
VACUTEX**



**RUSH
COUPON**

**THEY'RE
OUT!**

**Send No
MONEY**

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

**BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 8509
516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.**

- Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

How to Make YOUR Body Bring You **FAME**

... Instead of **SHAME!**

ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?

Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even a "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes A Day

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peeps? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details

about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HB-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no racks or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3029 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



Charles
Atlas

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot.

Mail Coupon
For My
FREE Book

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3029

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I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City

State

Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

