



Featuring
THE

BLACK HOOD

TOP-NOTCH

NO. 18 AUG. *7/6/13*

comics

IN THIS ISSUE... THE RETURN OF
the
SKULL!

10¢



MP
IED
87
41

New Smash
ADVENTURE
OF THE
WIZARD
with **ROY**, the SUPER-BOY



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN !!!



"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE

AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???



SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE, JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS !!!

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THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



A THICK FOG ROLLS OVER THE WATERS, BLOTS OUT THE MOON, AND CASTS A PALL UPON THE CITY. IT'S A NIGHT OF WEIRD DANCING MISTS THAT MAKES MEN QUIVER WITH UNEASINESS AND QUICKENS THEIR STEPS AS THEY HURRY HOME. AND OUT OF THIS THICK, MENACING BLANKET, A FIGURE TAKES SHAPE, BECOMES DISTINCT, WE SEE **THE SKULL!**



SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING ME!



YES SKULL. ME, THE BLACK HOOD!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS THIS TIME!

BUT I'LL STOP YOU BEFORE YOU START!



UGH!

NO YOU WON'T HOOD!



I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME. THE HOOD HAS DELAYED ME TOO LONG, ALREADY!



THE HOOD SPEEDILY LEAPS AFTER THE SKULL!



WHEW! SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN SWIMMING AROUND FOR HOURS, BUT NO SIGN OF THE SKULL. I'VE LOST HIM, ALL RIGHT!



LATER- THIS PILING HAS KEPT ME WELL HIDDEN. THE HOOD'S GIVEN UP THE SEARCH. NOW TO GET TO THE SHIP. AH, A ROW-BOAT! PERFECT!



GOLLY! COULD'VE SWORN I SAW A COUPLE OF GUYS JUMP IN ABOUT HERE! GUESS I YUZ MISTAKEN.



YOUR MISTAKE, MY FRIEND, WAS IN SNOOPING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S AFFAIRS!



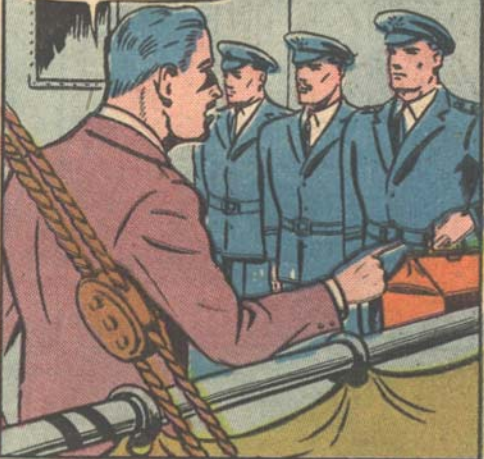
ARRHH!

NOW TO GET TO THE SHIP AND SNEAK ABOARD WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



ON BOARD THE SHIP!

WELL, MEN, WE'VE ARRIVED IN AMERICA SAFE ENOUGH SO FAR WITH HIS MAJESTY'S CROWN JEWELS!



AS YOU KNOW, THE CROWN JEWELS ARE TO BE KEPT IN THE U.S. FOR THE DURATION OF THE WAR. WE MUST BE AS QUIET ABOUT IT AS WE CAN TO AVOID PUBLICITY, THAT IS WHY WE WAITED UNTIL NIGHT FALL TO GO ASHORE OUR FIRST DESTINATION IS THE PRIVATE HOME OF OUR OWN ENGLISH AMBASSADOR WHERE THE JEWELS WILL BE KEPT TEMPORARILY!



AVOID PUBLICITY, HA! AS THOUGH THE PRESENCE OF SUCH WEALTH COULD BE KEPT FROM ME - THE SKULL!



AS THE GUARDIAN OF THE CROWN JEWELS RETURNS TO HIS STATE ROOM FOR HIS BELONGINGS...



...THE SKULL, POSTED BEHIND THE DOOR, LEAPS OUT, AND...



DIE! DIE!

UR...R...R...

NOW TO DISPOSE OF THE BODY AND PROCEED WITH THE REST OF MY PLANS!



ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE FOR THE AMBASSADOR'S HOME, SIR?



ER...NO. I JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT. YOU GO ON AHEAD. I'LL MEET YOU THERE, LATER!

MEANWHILE...
HELLO, BABS. WORKING KIND OF LATE, AREN'T YOU? MUST BE AN IMPORTANT STORY!
VERY, KIP. SO IMPORTANT THAT I'M NOT EVEN ALLOWED TO PRINT IT FOR A FEW DAYS!



LOOK BARBARA, I JUST ER... SPOKE TO THE BLACK HOOD. THE SKULL IS STILL ALIVE AND ON THE LOOSE!



SAW HIM? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE EDITOR GOT A TIP THAT THE CROWN JEWELS ARE TO ARRIVE IN AMERICA TODAY. I WROTE UP THE STORY AND LEFT IT LYING ON MY DESK WHILE I WENT OUT FOR A MOMENT!



THE SKULL MUST HAVE COME HERE TO KILL BARBARA, BUT WHEN HE SAW THAT STORY, HE CHANGED HIS MIND. HE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT TO STEAL THOSE JEWELS WHEN I SPOTTED HIM!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
TO THE POLICE, AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME TO WARN THEM ABOUT THE SKULL!



AT THAT MOMENT IN THE RECORD ROOM OF THE POLICE STATION
WELL, I'LL BE! HERE'S THE RECORD OF A GUY THAT'S WANTED WE COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT!



KIP BURLAND! HE USED TO BE A COP, BUT HE LOST HIS BADGE WHEN THEY CAUGHT HIM WITH STOLEN DIAMONDS. TRIED TO TELL US THE SKULL FRAMED HIM... I BETTER SHOW THIS TO SARGE MCGINTY!



WHAT'S UP? WHY ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
RECOGNIZE THIS GUY, SARGE? HE GOT LOST IN THE FILES!



RECOGNIZE HIM? BE JABBERS! THAT'S KIP BURLAND! I'VE SEEN HIM A HUNDRED TIMES IF I'VE SEEN HIM ONCE! JUST WAIT TILL I LAY MY EYES ON HIM AGAIN!





TALK ABOUT NERVE. HERE HE COMES AGAIN! GRAB 'IM!

BUT SARGE... I ONLY CAME HERE TO TELL YOU THAT!



YOU'RE NOT TELLIN' ME ANYTHING - I'M TELLIN' YOU. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FER JUMPIN' BAIL!

MCGINTY DON'T BE SUCH A FATHEAD!



I GOT KIP INTO THIS JAM, AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM OUT. HMM... THAT ELECTRIC FAN GIVES ME AN IDEA!



WRRRR

I'LL JUST TAKE OUT MY POWDER CASE CASUALLY, AND...

S'LONG BABS... BE GOOD!



HEY! WHA... I... I'M BLIND!

GOOD OLD BARBARA... SHE DELIBERATELY DID THAT SO I COULD ESCAPE!



GEE, I'M SORRY MCGINTY!

OF ALL THE DUMB THINGS, OPENIN' UP YER POWDER CASE IN FRONT OF AN ELECTRIC FAN!



WELL, I'LL GET THAT BURLAND GUY LATER. RIGHT NOW, I GOTTA GO TO THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR'S HOUSE TO ACT AS SPECIAL GUARD. JUST WHY, I DON'T KNOW!

I'M GOING WITH YOU, SARGE!



LATER- I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE AMBASSADOR'S HOUSE MYSELF. THE SKULL IS SURE TO SHOW UP SOONER OR LATER!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE SKULL'S HIDEOUT-

IT WAS A LITTLE TROUBLESOME GETTING THESE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE CROWN JEWELS-BUT WELL WORTH IT. THEY ENABLED ME TO MAKE PERFECT IMITATIONS OF THE JEWELS!



HARK! WHAT'S THAT? FOOTSTEPS! I MUST BE THE HOODLUMS I AM EXPECTING TO HELP ME WITH MY PLANS! I'D BETTER GET THESE 'IMITATIONS' OUT OF SIGHT!



AH, GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

ALL RIGHT, SKULL-WHAT DO YA WANT WITH US?



I WANT YOU TO HELP ME STEAL THE CROWN JEWELS WHICH HAVE JUST ARRIVED FROM ENGLAND. YOU WILL BE PAID WELL!

WHEN! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE HERE BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA DO IT? THEY MUST HAVE A MILLION COPS AROUND!



I HAVE ALREADY ATTENDED TO THAT. I'VE KILLED THE CHIEF GUARDIAN WITHOUT ANYBODY'S KNOWLEDGE, AND WITH THIS RUBBER MASK DISGUISE OF HIM, I DEFY DETECTION!

NULLY CHEE! THAT SKULL IS EVEN SMARTER THAN THEY SAY!



THE SKULL RELATES THE REST OF HIS PLAN.

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TO DO, NOW?

IT'S A CINCH, SKULL. WE CAN'T MISS! SEE YOU LATER!



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FER A NICE SLICE OF THAT FORTUNE, EH, JIGGER!

WE'RE IN FER ALL OF IT, BOYS. ONCE WE GET OUR HANDS ON THOSE JEWELS, WE'RE LAMMIN' AND THE SKULL CAN WHISTLE FER HIS SHARE!



FOOLS! STUPID FOOLS! AS THOUGH I'M NOT AWARE HOW THEIR LITTLE MINDS ARE FEVERISHLY PLANNING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME. BUT I HAVE A LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSS OF MY OWN. THE SKULL SHARES HIS LOOT WITH NO ONE. HA, HA, HA!



INSIDE THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR'S HOME...

I'M DELIGHTED TO HAVE THE CO-OPERATION OF THE AMERICAN POLICE. I FEEL QUITE SAFE NOW!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL AMBASSADOR. WITH US AROUND, YER JEWELS ARE AS SAFE AS A BABY'S MILK!



THIS IS BARBARA SUTTON, A NEWS REPORTER. BUT SHE AIN'T GONNA GET THE KIND OF NEWS SHE'S EXPECTING.

DELIGHTED TO KNOW YOU, AMBASSADOR. I HOPE MCGINTY IS RIGHT!

SO DO !!



I'LL PLANT MY MEN AROUND THE GROUNDS RIGHT AWAY!

GOOD!... I DO HOPE LORD ROTHMERE, CHIEF GUARDIAN OF THE JEWELS, RETURNS SOON!



OKAY BOYS! TAKE YER PLACES!

WHILE WATCHING FROM ABOVE...

HMM, THERE CERTAINLY ARE ENOUGH MEN PATROLLING THE GROUNDS!



BRR... IT'S CHILLY IN HERE!
YES, CONFOUND THE LUCK! MY RADIATOR'S BROKEN AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET A PLUMBER HERE TO FIX IT!

I KNOW SOMEBODY-I'LL CALL HIM UP AND HAVE HIM RIGHT DOWN HERE!

HELLO! SLIM? C'MON OVER TO THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR'S HOUSE RIGHT AWAY. I GOT A JOB FER YOU!



LATER -
HI YA, SARGE - HERE I AM!
WELL, I'LL BE...
HA, HA, HA. FIRST PLUMBER I EVER SAW WITH A FULL DRESS SUIT!





SLIM GOES TO RETRIEVE HIS BAG OF TOOLS- AND PICKS UP THE WRONG BAG!



JUST THEN,

SAY, LORD ROTHMERE, THESE GUYS SAY THEY'RE SPECIAL GUARDS 'N THAT YOU SENT FER 'EM!

ER... YES. I DID! CAN'T HAVE TOO MANY PEOPLE GUARDING THE CROWN JEWELS, YOU KNOW!



THESE GUARDS' WILL BE ADEQUATE PROTECTION. THEY'LL STAY IN THE ROOM WITH ME. YOU POLICEMEN CAN GO BACK TO YOUR POSTS!

OKAY, SIR!



WELL, GUESS I'LL BEAT IT, TOO. GEE I WISH I COULD SHOW YOU MY BRAND NEW PLUMBING APARTMENT. MISS SUTTON!

HMM, MAYBE I'LL GO WITH YOU AT THAT. DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE!



AND THERE MIGHT BE A NICE HUMAN INTEREST STORY I COULD WRITE ABOUT THE MILLIONAIRE PLUMBER. C'MON, LET'S GO!

YOU BETCHA!



SERGEANT MCGINTY. I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT THE AMBASSADOR'S ABSENCE. DO YOU THINK THAT PERHAPS THE SKULL...

OH! SO YOU HEARD ABOUT THAT GUY TOO, HUH? WELL DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM!



HE KNOWS BETTERN' TO TRY TO PULL ANYTHING ON ME. I'LL GO OUT ANYWAY, 'N FIND THE AMBASSADOR!

NO SOONER DOES MCGINTY LEAVE THAN-

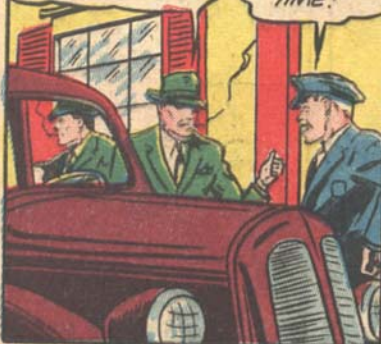
QUICK! GET THE JEWELS INTO THIS BAG



HAW, HAW! YOU SURE WORKED IT SLICK, SKULL. IT WUZ A LEAD PIPE C'INCH... SEE YOU AT THE HIDEOUT! S'LONG!



THE BIG-SHOT CHANGED HIS MIND. SAID HE HAD ENOUGH COPS, 'N HE DIDN'T NEED US!



YOU BET, HE DOESN'T! ...WE'LL BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

AS THE SKULL'S HENCHMEN SPEED AWAY-



STOP! THIEVES! THEY'VE ROBBED THE JEWELS!

THE DIRTY...BLANK...BLANK... HE'S TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE!...LET THE COPPERS HAVE IT!



THEN AS THE CAR PASSES BENEATH THE TREE THE HOOD IS PERCHED IN-



STRIKING OUT WITH TRIP-HAMMER BLOWS THE HOOD SUBDUES THE THUGS IN THE BACK SEAT, THEN TURNS ON THE DRIVER.



THE CAR OUT OF CONTROL, CRASHES SPLINTERINGLY INTO A TREE!



OOO! I STOPPED THEM, ALL RIGHT, AND ALMOST STOPPED MYSELF TOO- PERMANENTLY!



THE POLICE SOON COME RUNNING UP-

HELLO SARGE! WANT TO GIVE ME A TICKET FOR RECKLESS DRIVING?

NEVER MIND THE WISE CRACKS, HOOD. JUST HAND OVER THOSE JEWELS!



WHAT JEWELS? THESE ARE IMITATIONS! HERE, HAVE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

PHONEY JEWELS, CRIPES! THE SKULL OUT - SMARTED US!



WELL, HE AIN'T GONNA GET AWAY WITH IT. THAT ROTHMERE GUY IN THERE IS REALLY THE SKULL IN DISGUISE.

WHAT...! I GET IT NOW. HE WAS USING YOU AS A BLIND TO DRAW THE POLICE AWAY SO THAT HE COULD ESCAPE HIMSELF WITH THE JEWELS!

GREAT BAN-SHEES!



COME ON, QUICK! WE MAY STILL CATCH HIM!



TOO LATE! HE'S KILLED THE AMBASSADOR AND MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY!

WOW! WATTA MESS! ALL THEM TOOLS SCATTERED AROUND. SLIM, THE PLUMBER MUSTA DONE THAT WHEN HE TRIPPED ON THE RUG!



WAIT A MINUTE! I COULDA S'WORN THAT WHEN SLIM WENT WITH BARBARA TO HIS HOUSE, HE WUZ CARRYIN' HIS BAG. IF HIS TOOLS WUZN'T IN IT, THEN WHAT WAS?



WELL ANYWAY, WE'RE TAKIN' YOU ALONG HOOD!

SLIM CARRIED A BAG OUT OF HERE THAT WASN'T HIS OWN, MCGINTY SAYS!



IT'S ONLY A HUNCH, BUT MAYBE SLIM PICKED UP THE SKULLS VALISE BY MISTAKE! IN THAT CASE, THE SKULL IS PROBABLY ON HIS WAY AFTER THEM RIGHT NOW!



SORRY, MCGINTY. JUST REMEMBERED ANOTHER APPOINTMENT - AT SLIM'S HOUSE!

COME BACK, YE SPALPEEN!



HEAVEN GRANT THAT I DON'T GET THERE TOO LATE. THE SKULL WILL MURDER THEM WITHOUT A QUALM!



WHILE IN SLIM'S HOUSE -

HOW DO YA LIKE 'EM, MISS SUTTON?

HA, HA! A PLUMBER'S PARADISE SLIM, WITH ALL THESE RADIATORS



OH OH! DRAT THAT VALVE! IT'S ALWAYS GIVIN' ME TROUBLE. I'LL FIX IT ONCE AND FER ALL!



SLIM! YOU... YOU'VE GOT THE CROWN JEWELS!



GULP!! H... HOW'D THEY GET IN MY BAG?

IMBECILES! THOUGH YOU COULD OUT-WIT ME, EH?



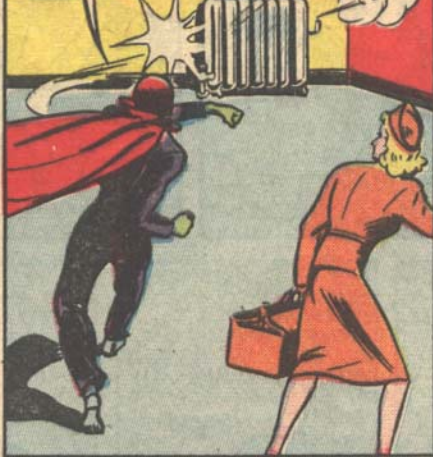
TH... THE SKULL!

GIVE ME THOSE JEWELS!



HEY, YOU, KEEP AWAY FROM HER, OR I'LL BRAIN YOU!

UNFORTUNATELY I CAN'T BRAIN YOU, DOLT. YOU HAVEN'T ANY BRAINS!



AS FOR YOU, YOU'VE BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE ONCE TOO OFTEN!



OOOH!

LET ME SEE YOUR FRIEND THE HOOD SAVE YOU, NOW!



NO... NO..!

SURE, SKULL. ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!



U.L.P.!

I'M PUTTING AN END TO YOUR MURDEROUS CAREER RIGHT NOW!



URRHH!



UGH!

SO YOU'LL PUT AN END TO MY CAREER, EH?



YOU'VE DRAWN YOUR LAST BREATH, HOOD! DIE! DIE!



JUST THEN... OOO! THAT STEAM! IT'S SCALDING!



THE HOOD TAKES QUICK ADVANTAGE OF THE SKULL'S DISTRACTION.

POW



AT THAT MOMENT-

'STAY WHERE YOU ARE, HOOD!



SO YOU TWO THIEVES QUARRELED BETWEEN YOURSELVES ABOUT DIVIDIN' THE SPOILS, EH?

MCGINTY, YOU NIN'-COMPOOP, THE HOOD PREVENTED THE SKULL FROM ROBBING THEM!



PIG'S EYE, HE DID! GET YER HANDS OUT, I'M PUTTIN' THE CUFFS ON YOU THIS TIME!

I GUESS YOU'VE GOT ME THIS TIME, MCGINTY.



HEY... WHA... HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?

THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE, SARGE!

CLICK
CLICK



SO LONG MCGINTY, DON'T LET ANYBODY SELL YOU THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE



HELP! POLICE... MEAN YOU GUYS! C'MERE, QUICK!

I'LL BE... WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, MIKE?



NEVER MIND ME. GET AFTER THE HOOD, QUICK! HE WENT OUT THAT WAY!



SEE HIM ANYWHERE AROUND, PAT?

NOPE - NOT A SIGN OF HIM.



WELL, ANYWAY WE GOT THE HOOD AND HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY. LET'S GO, BOYS!

TOO BAD THE HOOD DIDN'T CLAMP THOSE HANDCUFFS ON YOUR TONGUE, MCGINTY!



AS THE POLICE LEAVE...

WHEN! I THOUGHT SURE THEY'D LOOK BEHIND THE DOOR ANY SECOND!



SLIM! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, SURE! BUT PLENTY SORE BELIEVE ME!



I MUSTA FIXED THAT DAMAGED RADIATOR A HUNDRED TIMES AND IT ALWAYS KEEPS BUSTIN'!

HA HA!



KIP BURLAND! WHERE DID YOU SPRING FROM!

GEE! YA MISSED ALL THE FUN!

I'M NOT SO SURE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN FUN FOR ME, SLIM!



YOU CAN DROP THAT MEEK ACT, KIP. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW!

YOU DO!



DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME, MR. KIP BURLAND. I WAS IN THE POLICE STATION WITH YOU. YOU KNOW WHEN MCGINTY WANTED TO ARREST YOU?

OH THAT! ER... YES... I CAME HERE ESPECIALLY TO THANK YOU!

WHEN! I THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT SHE KNEW I WAS THE BLACK HOOD!

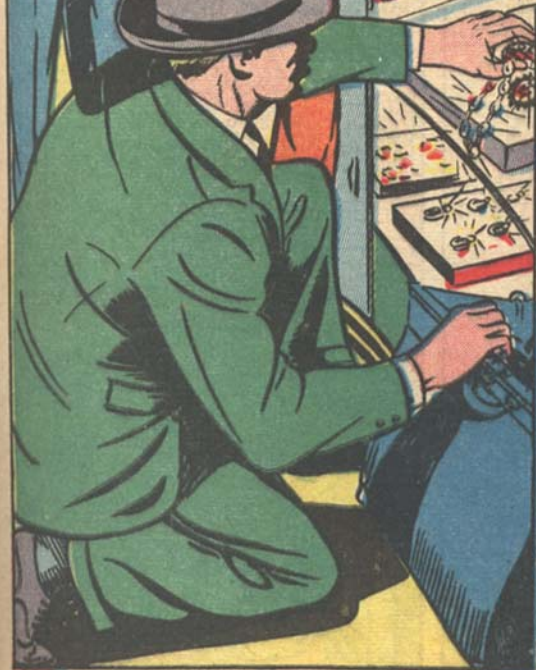
FLASH!!! COME AND GET IT, BOYS AND GIRLS! IT'S YOURS FOR THE TAKING - A FULL-SIZED, FOUR-COLORED PORTRAIT OF THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY THEM AND SUITABLE FOR FRAMING - ON THE BACK COVER OF THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF **TOP-NOTCH COMICS!** LOOK FOR IT!

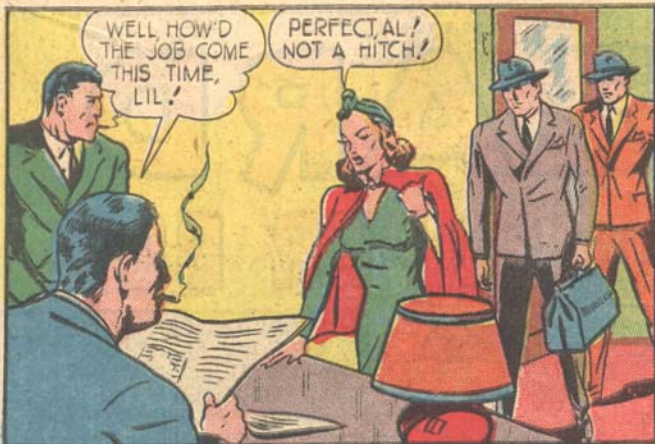
THE WIZARD

AND ROY THE SUPER BOY



A DARING DAYLIGHT ROBBERY TAKES PLACE IN THE LEADING JEWELRY STORE IN ONE OF CALIFORNIA'S SWANKIEST RESORTS, PALM SPRINGS.





WELL HOW'D THE JOB COME THIS TIME, LIL!

PERFECTAL! NOT A HITCH!



BEAUTIFUL, LIL! POSITIVELY BEAUTIFUL! WE'LL GET A SWELL PIECE OF CHANGE OUT OF THIS!

NEVER MIND THAT! START MAKING PLANS FOR OUR NEXT JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT, BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY ARE ON A TRAIN BOUND FOR PALM SPRINGS

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOIN' THERE JUST TO SEE JANE AND MOE, BLANE! WILL YA OPEN UP AND TELL ME THE REAL REASON?



ALL RIGHT, ROY, HERE IT IS!

WHEW! I GET IT NOW!



1ST @ NEW
CRIME-WAVE SWEEP
CALIFORNIA, PALM SPRINGS
HARDEST HIT!
GIRL BANDIT THOUGHT
TO BE LEADER OF GANG!

WE'RE MIXING BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE, ROY! THE WIZARD'S GOING AFTER THIS GANG OF BANDITS!



MOE, THE CABBIE, AND JANE ARE ON THE WAY TO MEET BLANE AND ROY...

BLANE'S GOING TO BE SORE WHEN HE SEES THIS CAB MOE! HE SENT YOU HERE FOR A VACATION, YOU KNOW!



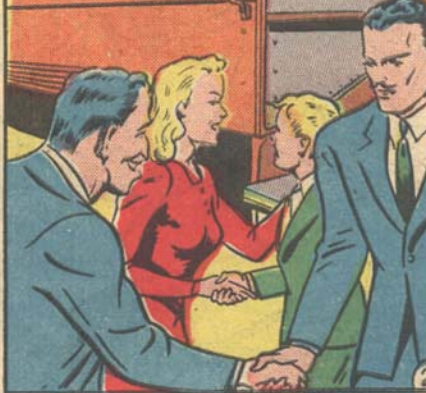
HIYA, BLANE! GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YA!

HELLO, ROY!

HOW'RE YOUR PERSONALITY STORIES ON MOE, THE HERO OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOLD-UP COMING ALONG, JANE?



HERE COMES THE TRAIN, NOW!



WHAT? YOU'RE DRIVING A CAB? I SENT YOU HERE FOR A VACATION! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

AW GEE, I GOT LONELY WITHOUT A HACK, SO I GOT THIS ONE! GET IN, I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE HOTEL!

I COULDN'T DO A THING WITH HIM, BLANE! AFTER ALL, I CAME ALONG TO WRITE ARTICLES FOR YOUR PAPER ON THE DAILY EXPERIENCES OF THE HERO OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOLD-UP NOT TO PLAY NURSE TO HIM!

BETTER DRIVE TO THE BANK FIRST, MOE! I HAVE SOME TRAVELLERS CHECKS I WANT TO GET CASHED!

YOU BETCHA, BOSS!

YOU NEEDN'T WAIT! I MAY BE OCCUPIED FOR QUITE SOME TIME!

AW... I'LL HANG AROUND, ANYHOW!

WHY, YES... I'LL BE GLAD TO ACCOMMODATE YOU ON THOSE CHECKS! SIT DOWN, PLEASE!

THANK YOU!

JUST THEN, FOUR MEN GET OUT OF A SEDAN, AND ENTER THE BANK...



OKAY EVERYBODY! GET 'EM UP!

A...A HOLD-UP!

AND NOT A PEEP OUTTA ANY OF YOU!



HAND OVER THAT DOUGH FAST!

YES..D.. DON'T SHOOT!



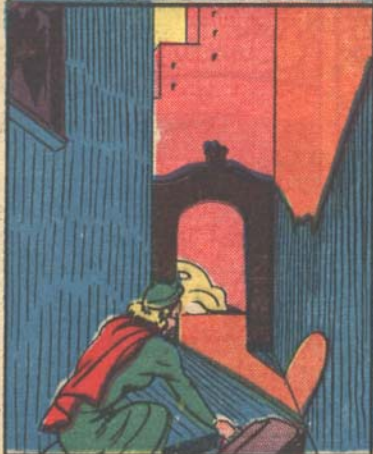
ONE OF THE BANDITS TOSSES THE VALISE FILLED WITH MONEY THROUGH A WINDOW.



WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE A WINDOW BREAKING! WE BETTER HAVE A LOOK!

THE GIRL BANDIT, LIL, STATIONED IN AN ALLEY OUTSIDE THE BANK, RETRIEVES THE VALISE.



AND SAUNTERS UP CASUALLY TO THE FIRST CAB SHE SEES...



CAB, PLEASE!

SORRY, LADY, I'M WAITIN' FOR A FRIEND!

OH, PLEASE! I MUST GET TO MY SICK MOTHER AT ONCE!



G..GOSH! I GUESS MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT BEFORE BLANE GETS BACK. HUH, JANE? DICK? HOP IN, LADY!

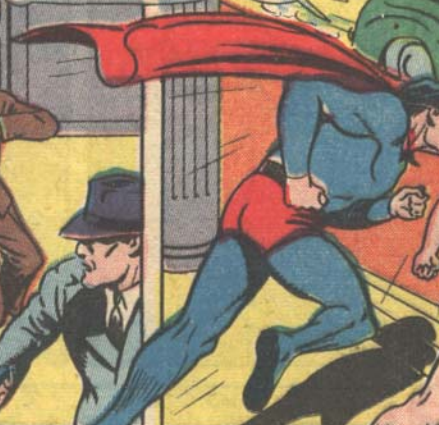
WHILE BACK IN THE BANK..



I'LL BE...ROY! IT'S A HOLD-UP!

QUICK BLANE! LETS GET INTO OUR UNIFORMS!

THERE THEY GO!



AND US RIGHT WITH 'EM WIZARD!

A LITTLE TOO SLOW ON THE PICK-UP, EH, LICE?. C'MON OUTSIDE SO WE CAN GET BETTER ACQUAINTED!



HMM... PECULIAR SPECIMEN! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE APART AND SEE WHAT MAKES HIM TICK!



INN..NO DON'T HIT ME!

YOU LOOK LIKE YOUR TEETH NEED A MASSAGE!





A COUPLE OF THE MICE ARE SCAMPERING AWAY!



SO I'LL SCAMPER RIGHT AFTER 'EM!



ONE SIDE, ROADHOGS!



SWEET DREAMS, PICKLEPUSS!



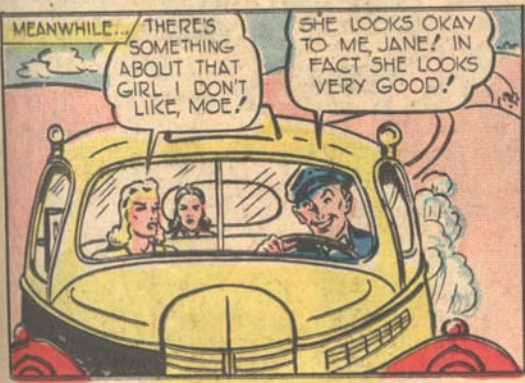
LOOKS LIKE YOU DID ALL RIGHT FOR YOURSELF, ROY!

YEAH, WIZARD! I SANG 'EM A LULLABY AND THEY WENT TO SLEEP!



LOOK! IT'S THE WIZARD!

C'MON, KID! THE POLICE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!



MEANWHILE... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GIRL I DON'T LIKE, MOE!

SHE LOOKS OKAY TO ME JANE! IN FACT SHE LOOKS VERY GOOD!



MOE! WATCH OUT! THAT OSTRICH!

I...I CAN'T STOP!

HONK HONK

SCREECH



OOO! YOU DID IT! YOU HIT THAT POOR THING!



NICE CHICKIE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YA! HONEST!..GEE, HE'S ALL RIGHT!..JUST PULLED A COUPLE OF FEATHERS LOOSE!

AAAWWK!



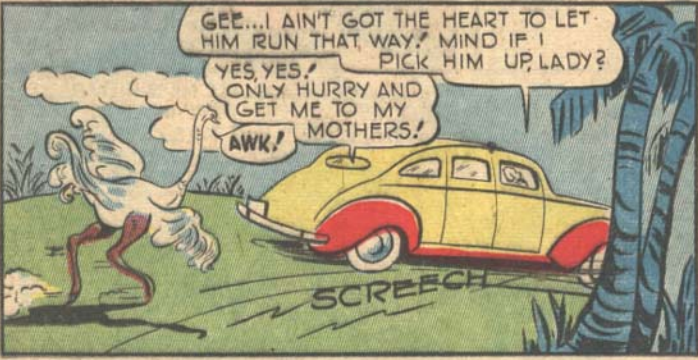
LOOK, JANE! HE LIKES ME! HE'S KINDA' CUTE, AIN'T HE? SORRY PAL.. GOTTA LEAVE YA NOW!



BUT MOE IS NOT TO LOSE HIS NEW FOUND FRIEND SO EASILY

AWK!
AWK!
AWK!

MOE! IT'S FOLLOWING US!



GEE... I AIN'T GOT THE HEART TO LET HIM RUN THAT WAY! MIND IF I PICK HIM UP, LADY?
YES, YES! ONLY HURRY AND GET ME TO MY MOTHERS!

AWK!

SCREECH



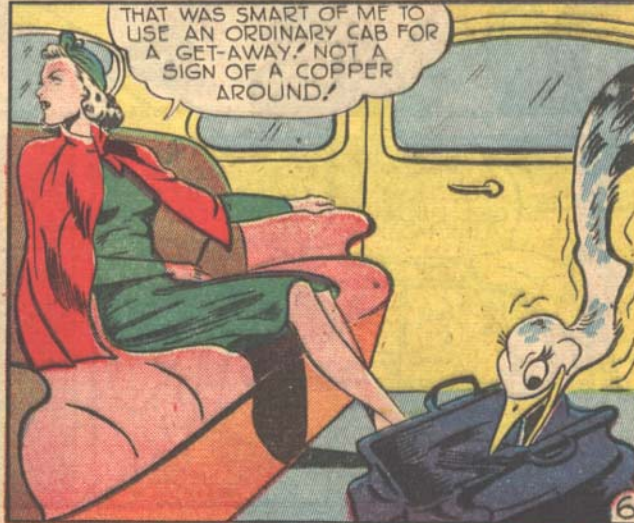
OOF!..FOR THE LOVE OF PETE! THAT THING IS ALL LEGS AND NECK!

TAKE IT EASY, OSCAR, OLE PAL!

AWK!



OSCAR, THE OSTRICH SWIVELS HIS LONG NECK AROUND AND HIS SHARP EYES SIGHT THE LOOT INSIDE THE PARTLY OPENED BAG.....



THAT WAS SMART OF ME TO USE AN ORDINARY CAB FOR A GET-AWAY! NOT A SIGN OF A COPPER AROUND!



THAT OSTRICH!
IT...ITS SWAL-
LOWED THE
SWAG!

HEY, OSCAR!
WHAT'CHA
UP TO?

GULP GULP



YOUR MISERABLE BIRD
SWALLOWED SOME...
ER...VERY VALUABLE
PAPERS!

IT AIN'T MY BIRD, LADY!
TAKE 'IM WITH YOU
AND MAYBE YOU CAN
GET YOUR PAPERS
BACK!



COME
ON,
YOU...

AWK...
Awwrrk!

WHADDA YA KNOW
ABOUT THAT? OSCAR
WON'T LET ME
GO!



THEN YOU'LL
HAVE TO COME
ALONG WITH
HIM!

WELL IF I
GOTTA, I
GOTTA! LET'S
GO!

WAIT FOR
ME, I'LL GO,
TOO!



AS THEY ALL ENTER THE
HOUSE....

VISITORS,
HUH?
GET 'EM
UP!

GOOD
GRIEF!

HEY! WHAT'S
GOIN' ON?

SHUT
UP!

WHO ARE
THESE MUGS?
WHERE'S THE
DOUGH?



THE DAME IS SOME KIND OF A
REPORTER, AND HE'S THE
CABBIE WHO BROUGHT ME
HERE! HIS OSTRICH
SWALLOWED THE SWAG!

WHAT?



WHY, YOU STUPID CLUCK!
LETTIN' A BIRD SWALLOW A
HUNDRED GRAND!
AND THEN, BRINGIN' PEOPLE IN
HERE, BESIDES...

Ooo!

THWACK



HEY! WHAT'S
TH' IDEA HITTIN'
THAT LADY?
I'LL...

YOU'LL
SHUT UP,
CHUMP!

Awwk!

MOE!
WATCH
OUT!



KNOCK THEM TWO OFF, RIGHT NOW! THEN, WRING THAT OSTRICH'S NECK AND GET THE DOUGH OUTTA HIM!

YOU BET!

N..NO! Y..YOU CAN'T MURDER US IN COLD BLOOD! HELP!

?



AT THAT MOMENT...

ROY! I SEEM TO HEAR JANE YELLING FOR HELP! SHE'S IN DANGER OF SOME KIND!

GET ONE OF THEM SUPERVISIONS OF YOURS WIZARD!



GREAT SCOT! DANGER IS RIGHT!

HOW... WHO?...

RAT-TA!

NO, YOU DON'T!



WHAT'S UP, WIZARD?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN JUST FOLLOW ME!



OSCAR, THE OSTRICH, SENSES HIS FRIEND, MOE IS IN DANGER, AND...

OSCAR'S GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK!

AWRK.. AWWRRK.. AWWK!

UGH!

CLOP

BUMP



GOOD OLD OSCAR! HE'S RESCUED MOE, TOO! QUICK! GET INTO THE CAB!



THE BANDITS IMMEDIATELY GIVE CHASE...

THERE THEY GO! AFTER 'EM!



OKAY WISE GUY!
NOW, YOU GET
IT!



LOOK!
AHEAD OF
US! THE
WIZARD!

QUICK! TURN THE
CAR AROUND!



THINGS
ARE KIND
OF PICKING
UP, THESE
DAYS, EH
BOYS?



THE WIZARD!
HE'S FOUND
US!

COME ON!
LET'S BEAT IT!



AS THE BANDITS ARE ABOUT TO FLEE...

OOF!



ONE DOWN, AND
TWO TO GO!...I
THINK THIS
TELEPHONE'LL
COME IN
HANDY!



WOW! TALK
ABOUT YOUR
GAUCHOS!

OOPH!



HIYA, WIZARD! I DID ALL RIGHT FOR MYSELF, TOO!



ONLY ONE THAT GOT AWAY WAS THE GIRL!

THE POLICE WILL GET HER EASILY ENOUGH!



POOR OSCAR, I CAN'T FIND HIM! HE MUSTA GOT LOST! GEE... 'N JUST WHEN WE WERE GETTIN' TO BE GREAT PALS!

HA, HA, HA! THERE'S YOUR OSCAR, MOE... AND LOOK WHO HE'S GOT!



MAKE THIS BLANKETY BLANK BIRD LET GO OF ME!

TCH, TCH! SUCH LANGUAGE! YOU'RE NO LADY!



LATER, AT THE POLICE STATION...

THE COMMUNITY IS GRATEFUL TO YOU, FOR ROUNDING UP THAT GANG OF BANDITS! TOO BAD, THE MONEY WAS LOST!

MAYBE NOT! I THINK I CAN GET IT BACK!



WELL, I DON'T SEE HOW, BUT YOU CAN TRY! YOU MAY USE THAT ROOM THERE!

THANKS! C'MON OSCAR!



GREAT SCOT! IS HE MURDERIN' THAT THING?

AWWRK! SQUANK!



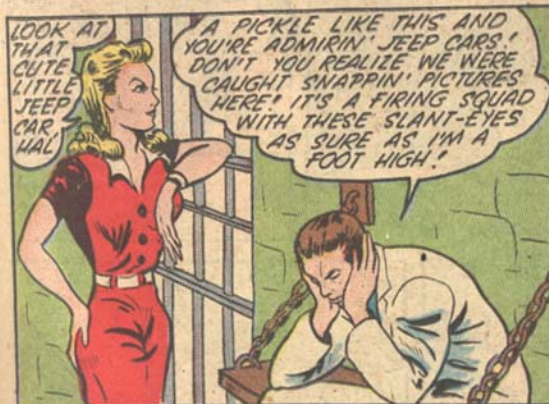
WELL, IT TOOK A LITTLE COAXIN' BUT I GOT IT!

OSCAR DOESN'T SEEM TO BE TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT!

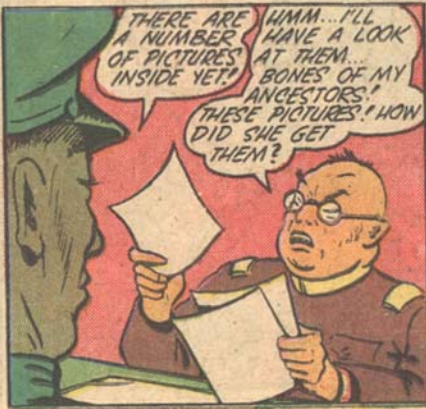
HA, HA! NICE GOING, MOE!

YOU'LL WANT TO READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS!! WITH ANOTHER SMASHING STORY OF THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPER-BOY. SEE HOW THEY MEET A MYSTERIOUS AND EERIE MENACE THAT THREATENS ALL MANKIND!

FRAN-FRAZER

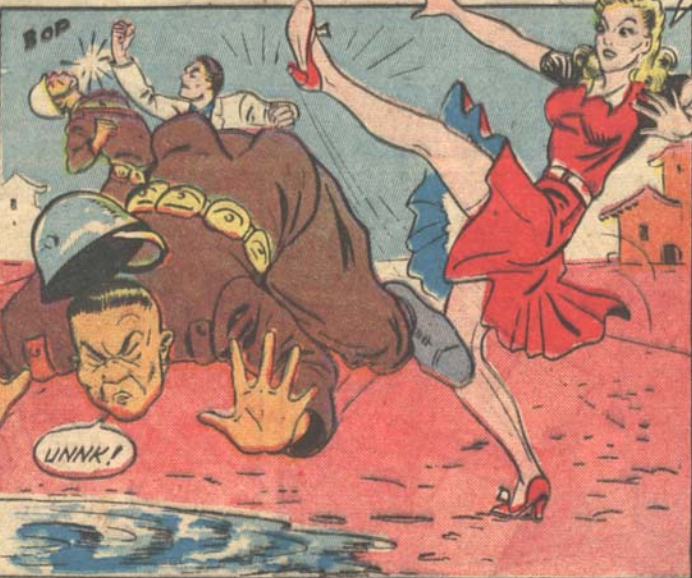


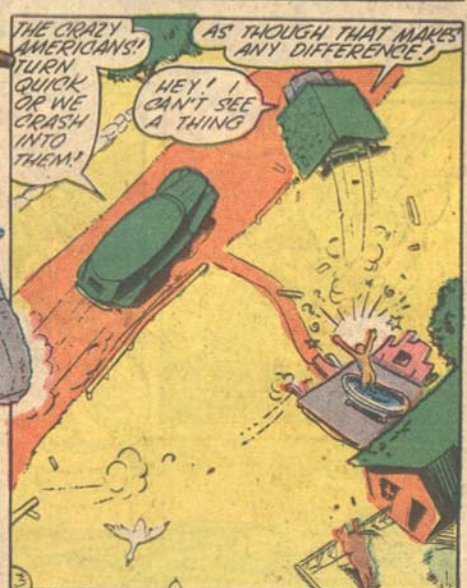
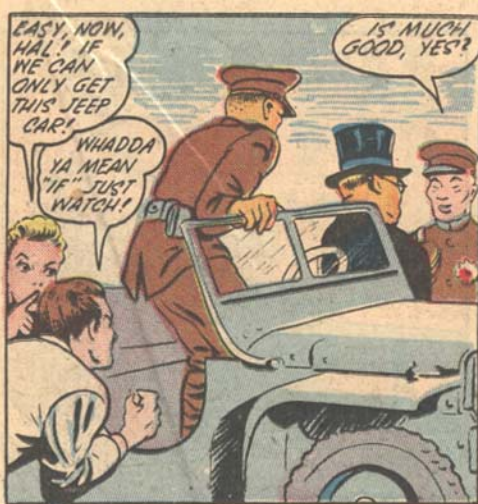
MEANWHILE, FRAN'S CASE IS BEING DISCUSSED BY THE COLONEL IN THE GUARD-HOUSE...



HARUMPH... UN-IMPORTANT OF COURSE... BUT...







UNWITTINGLY HAL HALTS HIS PURSUERS...



WELL, I GUESS WE'RE LEAVING OUR TROUBLES BEHIND!



THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S AHEAD!

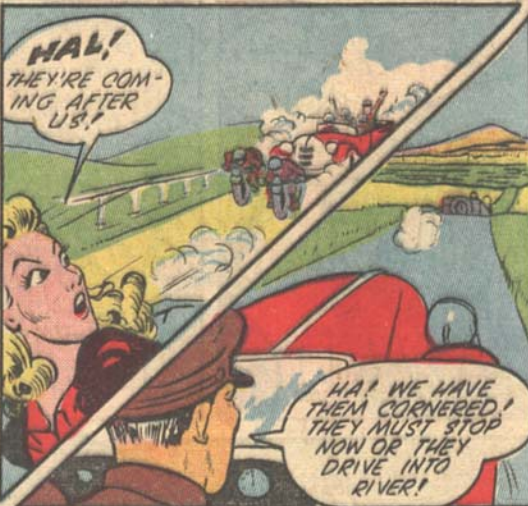
WILL PLEASE TO HALT!



WOULD PLEASE IF I COULD! BUT I CAN'T!

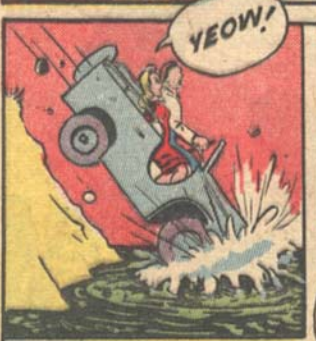


HAL! THEY'RE COMING AFTER US!



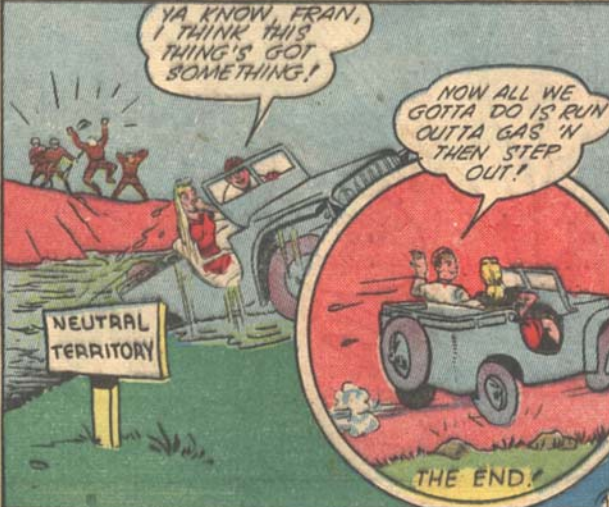
HA! WE HAVE THEM CORNERED! THEY MUST STOP NOW OR THEY DRIVE INTO RIVER!

YEOW!



TSK... TSK... MUCH SAD - NOW WE CAN NOT SHOOT THEM!

YA KNOW, FRAN, I THINK THIS THING'S GOT SOMETHING!



NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS RUN OUTTA GAS 'N THEN STEP OUT!

GURGLE

THE END!

KEITH KORNELL WEST POINTER



KEITH KORNELL ALONG WITH A NUMBER OF OTHER WEST POINTERS, HAVE BEEN DRAFTED BY UNCLE SAM IN THE EMERGENCY DEFENSE PLAN. AT THE MOMENT HE IS SERVING AS A LIEUTENANT IN AN ALASKA DRAFT CAMP.



WHILE OTHER SKIERS OUT OF CONTROL, KEEP GOING DOWNHILL UNTIL....



JUDAS PRIEST! BILLY'S TEMPERATURE IS MUCH TOO HIGH! LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT HIM! I HAVE A ROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF DOCTORING!

SAY! THE STORM'S GETTING WORSE! WE'RE SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU THIS WAY!
OH, IT'S NO TROUBLE FOR DADDY! HE REALLY ISN'T AS GRUMPY AS HE SOUNDS!



LATER KEITH RETURNS, AND...

HERE I AM FOLKS! HOW'S BILLY? SAY! WHERE IS HE ANYHOW?

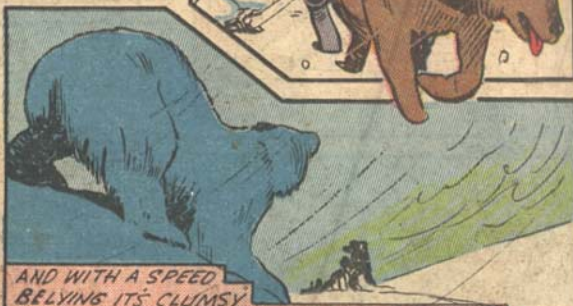
HE TOOK HIM TO THE VILLAGE DOCTOR IN THE SNOWSLED! WE COULDN'T STOP HIM!

GREAT GHOSTS THE VILLAGE DOCTOR WON'T HAVE ANY DIPHTHERIA SERUM! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!

CMON MUSH!



THEN THE OLD PROSPECTOR IS SIGHTED BY THE MOST VICIOUS OF ALL CREATURES IN ALASKA - A KODIAK BEAR!



AND WITH A SPEED BELYYING ITS CLUMSY APPEARANCE THE CREATURE LUMBERS AFTER THE DOG SLED!



THIS HILL IS A SHORT CUT THAT DOGS COULD NEVER USE!



THERE HE IS! I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM! GREAT SCOTT! THERE'S A KODIAK BEAR FOLLOWING HIM!

THAT KILLER WILL TEAR HIM APART IN NO TIME! AND ME TOO, PROBABLY! BUT I CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH!



ROAR!

JEHOS-EPHAT!



MUSH MUSH!

GRRR!

KEITH, WITH SUICIDAL RECK-
LESSNESS, HURTLÉS HIM-
SELF AT THE SAVAGE BEAST!



UGH!
CAN'T GET
TO GUN... MUST
USE KNIFE!



AAAARRRHHH!

MEANWHILE, THE PROSPECTOR
REACHES HIS GUN AND....



NICE SHOOTING
OLD TIMER, YOU
SURE SAVED
MY HIDE!
AND YOU
SAVED MINE,
SON!



GUESS I HAD YOU
SIZED UP
WRONG,
SON!

NEVER MIND
THAT!
FIRST
THING TO DO
IS GET
BILLY BACK
TO THE
HOUSE AND
INJECT
THE
SERUM!



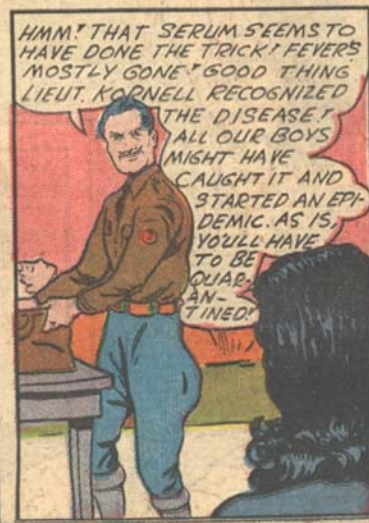
THE SERUM IS
INJECTED INTO
THE BOY'S ARM!



LATER!

LOOK!
IT'S THE
DOCTOR!

HELLO
THERE!
IS EVERY
THING
UNDER
CONTROL



HMM! THAT SERUM SEEMS TO
HAVE DONE THE TRICK! FEVERS
MOSTLY GONE! GOOD THING
LIEUT. KORNELL RECOGNIZED
THE DISEASE! ALL OUR BOYS
MIGHT HAVE
CAUGHT IT AND
STARTED AN EPI-
DEMIC. AS IS,
YOU'LL HAVE
TO BE QUAR-
ANTINED!



I FEEL TERRIBLE
TO CAUSE YOU
ALL THIS TROUBLE!
BUT YOU'VE BEEN
VERY KIND LIEUT.
WELL I CAN THINK
OF WORSE
THAN
BEING
QUARANTINED
WITH YOU!

THE END

THE FIREFLY



HELP!
HELP!

THAT WAS
JOAN CALLING!
SHE'S ALIVE!

THAT LOATHSOME, ANCIENT KING OF EVIL, THE MUMMY... HAS RETURNED TO LIFE... AFTER TAKING JOAN BURTON TO EGYPT, WHERE HE PLANNED TO MAKE HER HIS QUEEN, THE MUMMY WAS TURNED UPON, BY HIS FOLLOWERS, AND THEN, INVOKING AN ANCIENT CURSE, THE MUMMY CAUSED THE TEMPLE TO COLLAPSE AS HARLEY HUDSON, THE FIREFLY, RACED ACROSS THE SANDS TO JOAN'S RESCUE. AT THE MOMENT, THE FIREFLY SEARCHES THROUGH THE DEBRIS FOR JOAN'S BODY...

AND IT CAME FROM UNDERGROUND... ABOUT HERE, I... YES! HERE'S A TRAP DOOR!



THE FIREFLY SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR, AND LEAPS DOWN A FLIGHT OF STEPS INTO AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE!



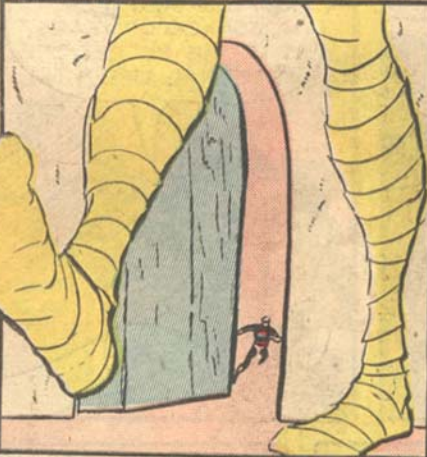
THE MUMMY HEARS HIS PURSUER...

FOOTSTEPS... BUT ALL MY FOLLOWERS ARE DEAD! COULD IT BE THAT THE FIREFLY HAS ARRIVED IN EGYPT?



NO MATTER! ONCE THROUGH THIS DOOR I PRESS THIS LEVER, AND SEAL FOREVER, THIS ENTRANCE TO THE SPHINX!

AS THE MUMMY RUSHES ON, THE HUGE DOOR BEGINS TO CLOSE...



THE FIREFLY REACHES THE DOOR JUST BEFORE IT CLOSES COMPLETELY!



THAT LEVER! I'VE GOT TO REACH IT!

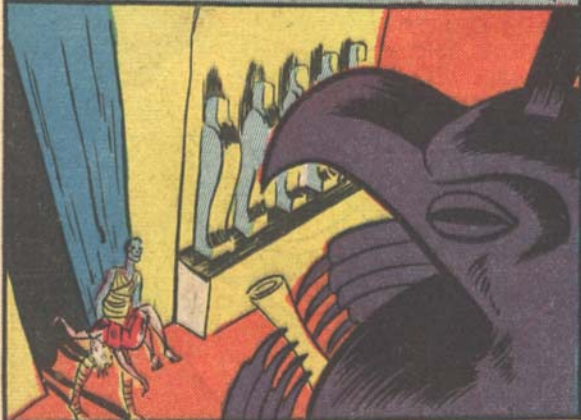


NOW IF I CAN ONLY MOVE IT THE RIGHT WAY!



HA! HA! HA! ONCE AGAIN I, THE MUMMY, HAVE OUT-WITTED THE FIREFLY! THIS TIME I SHALL BE SAFE FROM HIM UNTIL THE END OF TIME!

THE MUMMY CARRIES JOAN INTO A STRANGE ROOM, NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY MODERN EYES



WHERE ARE WE?..WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WE ARE DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE SPHINX! AND AS FOR WHAT I SHALL DO.. WATCH!



FACING A HIDEOUS, BIRD-LIKE IDOL, THE MUMMY BEGINS A CHANT..AND THE CLAWS OF THE IDOL RELEASE AN ANCIENT PARCHMENT.



THIS..MY QUEEN-TO-BE, IS THE RIDDLE OF THE SPHINX! THIS IS THE SECRET WHICH HAS BAFFLED MEN FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS! IT IS THE SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE!



FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS ON THE DOCUMENT, THE MUMMY RAISES A CUP TO HIS LIPS..



THIS POTION WILL GIVE US BOTH ETERNAL LIFE! NOTHING CAN KILL US, ONCE WE PARTAKE OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS CUP! FIRST, I SHALL DRINK AND THEN...

..AND THEN WHAT, MUMMY?

THE FIREFLY!

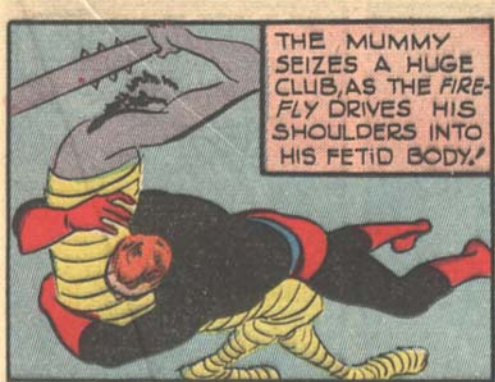


ONCE AGAIN, THE MUMMY AND THE FIREFLY CHARGE EACH OTHER....

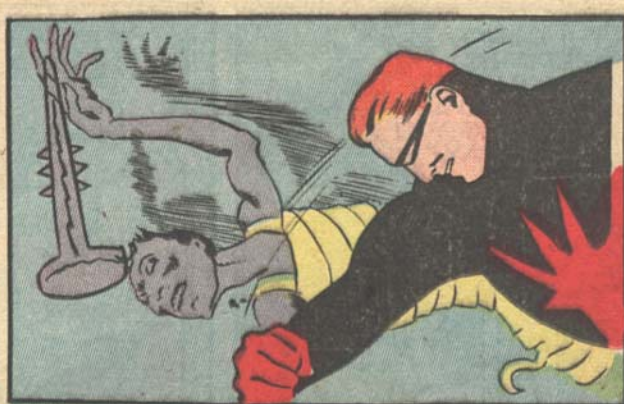
THIS TIME, FIREFLY, THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE FOR YOU! I SHALL KILL YOU!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!





THE MUMMY SEIZES A HUGE CLUB, AS THE FIREFLY DRIVES HIS SHOULDERS INTO HIS FETID BODY!



THE FIREFLY STUMBLES BACKWARDS...

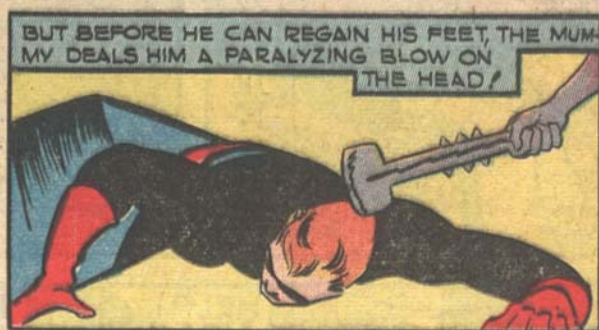
HA! THIS IS THE MOMENT I HAVE HOPED FOR!



THE MUMMY PUSHES THE GEAR FORWARD, AND A STONE BLOCK DROPS BENEATH THE FIREFLY!



AT THE LAST SPLIT-SECOND THE FIREFLY TWISTS HIS BODY, ARCHES HIMSELF ACROSS THE AREA-WAY AND CLINGS DESPERATELY!



BUT BEFORE HE CAN REGAIN HIS FEET, THE MUMMY DEALS HIM A PARALYZING BLOW ON THE HEAD!

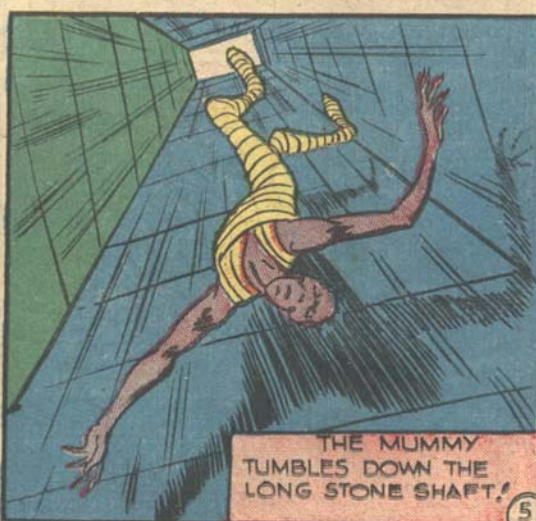


MY HOUR OF COMPLETE CONQUEST IS AT HAND!



LOOK WELL, JOAN, MY BRIDE-TO-BE! LOOK AT YOUR LOVER!

IT IS THE LAST TIME YOU SHALL EVER SEE HIM ALIVE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE FIREFLY REGAINS HIS SENSES!

JOAN! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE STILL SAFE! IN A MINUTE I'LL HAVE THESE BONDS LOOSE!

THE MUMMY! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE'S DEAD, FIREFLY! HE TUMBLED THROUGH THE DOOR TO HIS DEATH BELOW!

AND THAT'S THE END OF THE MOST EVIL THING THAT EVER WALKED THE EARTH!

THE FIREFLY HURLS THE VIAL INTO THE MUMMY'S FINAL RESTING PLACE!

NOW WE'LL SEE THAT THIS THING IS SEALED FOR GOOD! HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THERE!

JOAN AND THE FIREFLY LEAVE THE SPHINX...

I'VE NEVER APPRECIATED FRESH AIR AND SUNLIGHT SO MUCH IN MY LIFE!

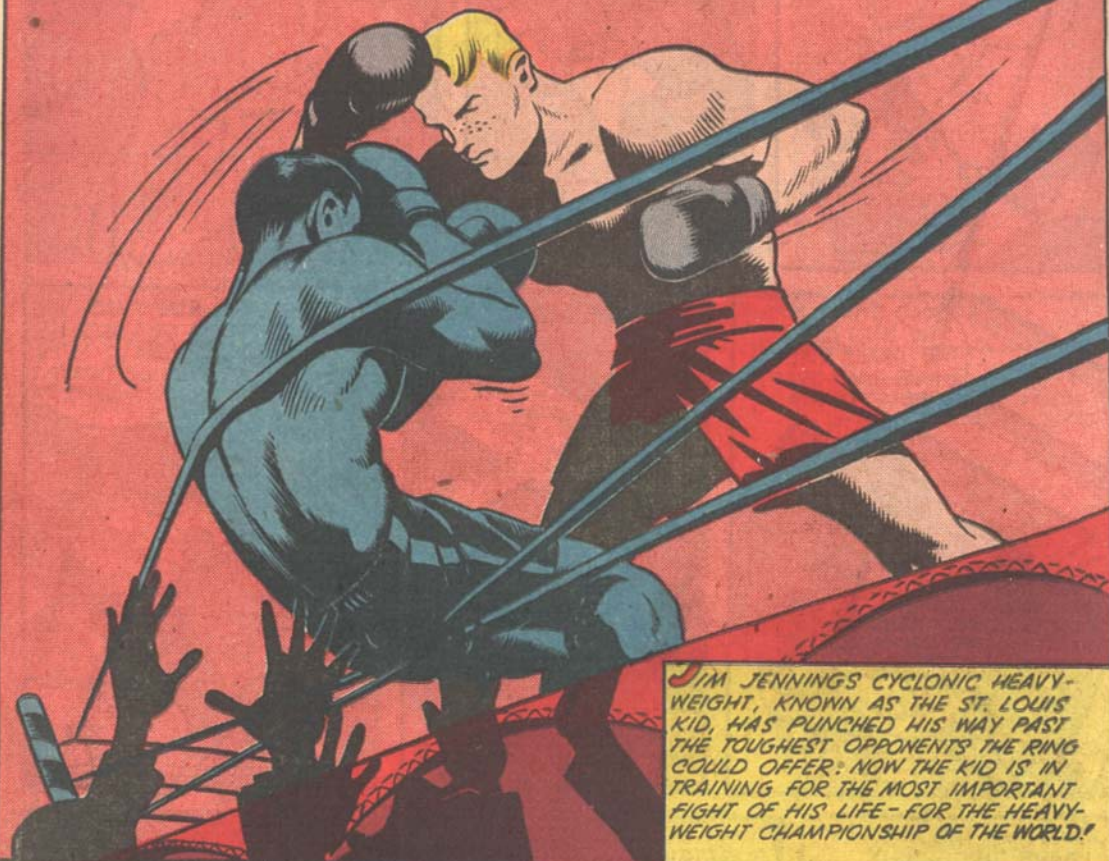
AND I'VE NEVER APPRECIATED YOU MORE!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM!

IT IS, JOAN! THE MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, I REALIZED HOW MUCH YOU MEANT TO ME!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, JOAN AND THE FIREFLY TAKE OFF IN THE FIREFLYER AND HEAD BACK TO AMERICA... INTO THE TEETH OF ANOTHER NEW AND EXCITING ADVENTURE.

THE ST. LOUIS KID



JIM JENNINGS CYCLONIC HEAVY-WEIGHT, KNOWN AS THE ST. LOUIS KID, HAS PUNCHED HIS WAY PAST THE TOUGHEST OPPONENTS THE RING COULD OFFER. NOW THE KID IS IN TRAINING FOR THE MOST IMPORTANT FIGHT OF HIS LIFE - FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD!

GEE! DUNNO WHATSA MATTER WITH ME. I FEEL KINDA DROOPY LATELY!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A VACATION KID! YUH BEEN WORKIN' TOO HARD!



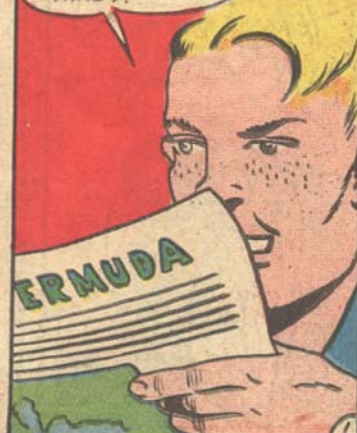
I BEEN A LITTLE PEAKED MYSELF LATELY, SO I BEEN LOOKIN' OVER A COUPLA TRAVEL BOOK - LETS! HERE'S ONE OF 'EM!

HMM! MAYBE POP'S RIGHT, WINDY!

EVEN IF THAT WIND-BAG WUZ RIGHT, HED BE WRONG!



BERMUDA! JUST THE PLACE FOR ME TO FINISH UP MY TRAININ'! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GO, WINDY!



I'LL GO ALONG AN' KEEP AN EYE ON YA, KID!

WHAT! I'D SOON-ER TAKE ALONG A COUPLA RATTLE-SNAKES THAN THAT OLD TROUBLE-MAKER!



AW, POP WON'T GET US INTO ANY TROUBLE THIS TIME, WINDY! GO ON HOME 'N GET MARY TO PACK TOO POP, WE'RE TAKIN' HER WITH US ON THIS TRIP!



OFF THE COAST OF BERMUDA IS ANCHORED A LUXURIOUS YACHT WHICH IS TO PLAY A VERY IMPORTANT ROLE IN THE KID'S LIFE!



ON BOARD, THE CAPTAIN TALKS WITH GREGSTONE DYKE THE OWNER.

YOU LOOK WORRIED, SIR!

WHY SHOULDN'T I BE! I STAND TO LOSE MY FORTUNE IN THE STOCK MARKET!



AND THAT'S NOT THE WORST! MY DAUGHTER HAS TO FALL IN LOVE WITH THAT PHONY COUNT SHERKELS, A FORTUNE HUNTER IF EVER I SAW ONE.



WHUEW! I'M GLAD WE'RE HERE AT LAST! WELL, LET'S GET OURSELVES SETTLED IN A HOTEL!



ER... I'M KINDA HOT! I'M GONNA TAKE ME A DIP!

ALL RIGHT! BUT STAY OUT OF TROUBLE

AND REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T SWIM, DADDY!



TEE HEE! ISN'T HE, CUTE?

AH... AHEM! HIYA GIRLS! GONN' SWIMIN'! MAYBE I CAN SHOW YOU HOW!

SUCH A BIG HANDSOME MAN!



NO! WE WERE GOING SURFBOARD RIDING! CAN YOU TEACH US THAT?

WHY, I WUZ PRACTICALLY BORN ON A SURF-BOARD!





THEIR FLIGHT IS NOTICED BY DYKE'S



QUICK! THROW THEM A LIFE PRESERVER!



BONG



HURRY! HURRY! THAT SHARK'S GAININ' ON 'EM!



YOU TWO CERTAINLY HAD A NARROW ESCAPE!

YES! AND WE'RE CERTAINLY GRATEFUL TO YOU!



MARY AND WINDY COME UP IN A TENDER

OH, KID. YEAH, MARY IS MY GAT. HE JUST POP ALL GOT RIGHT? BANGED ON THE HEAD! 'N YA CAN'T HURT HIM THERE.



WELL, C'MON KID! WE GOTTA GET A SHORE 'N LOOK FER A TRAININ' GYM!

TRAINING KID! WHY YOU MUST BE THE ST. LOUIS 'ST. LOUIS ST. LOUIS ST. LOUIS KID!

YEAH! I'M HIM ALL RIGHT!



ER... I'M A GREAT FAN OF YOURS! WHY DON'T YOU USE THE GYM ON MY YACHT? I'D ENJOY HAVING YOU!

GOSH... GEE... THAT'S SWELL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



WELL, I DO! NO!! THE IDEA OF HAVING A VULGAR BOXER ON THE SAME BOAT WITH COUNT SHEKELS, A NOBLEMAN!

WELL IF THE COUNT DOESN'T LIKE IT HE CAN GET OFF! THE KID STAYS! AND THAT'S FINAL!



GEE MAYBE I BETTER LEAVE! I DON'T WANNA START ANY QUARRELS!

NONSENSE, MY BOY! I INSIST THAT YOU STAY!

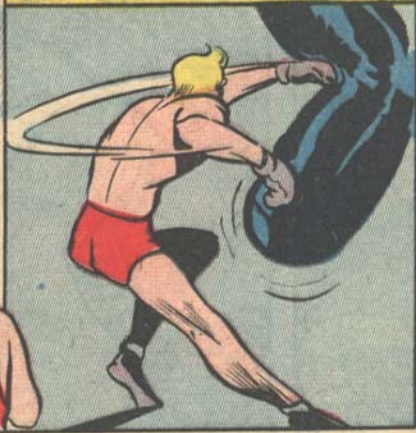


I THINK YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING YOU NEED HERE!

WOW! WHAT A LAYOUT!

C'MON, KID! LET'S GET RIGHT DOWN TO WORK!

THE KID RESUMES TRAINING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT...



WHEW! I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH FER ONE DAY! I SURE WORKED UP A SWEAT!



MR. DYKES SAID YOU DON'T EXPECT TO BELIEVE THE SHOWER WAS AT THE END OF THE HALL! SAY, I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE ARGUIN' ABOUT!

SUCH SILLY STORIES, JOHN!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IT'S STILL TRUE!



THIS FORTUNE HUNTER IS MARRYING YOU, FOR YOUR MONEY, CLARISSA, BUT HE WON'T GET ANY BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO BE WIPED OUT ON THE STOCK MARKET!

BAH! THEES EES A TRICK TO GET RID OF ME, BUT EET WON'T WORK!

OF COURSE IT WON'T! THE COUNT LOVES ME FOR MYSELF... NOT FOR MY MONEY!

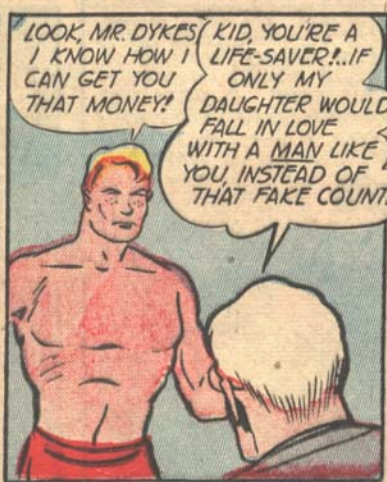


AS MR. DYKES WALKS OUT... ER..I COULDN'T HELP HEARIN' WHAT YA SAID ABOUT BEIN' BROKE?..IS IT TRUE, MR. DYKES?

WILL BE SOON! I'VE GOT TO RAISE \$50,000 TO COVER MY MARGIN IN ONE WEEK...AND I HAVEN'T A CENT IN CASH!



GEE, I COULD GET THAT DOUGH IF HE COULD WAIT UNTIL I FIGHT TH' CHAMP! I OWE MR. DYKES A LOT! FIRST, HE SAVED MY LIFE, 'N THEN HE WUZ SO REGULAR TO ME!



LOOK, MR. DYKES, I KNOW HOW I CAN GET YOU THAT MONEY!

KID, YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER!..IF ONLY MY DAUGHTER WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH A MAN LIKE YOU, INSTEAD OF THAT FAKE COUNT!



THE KID MAKES IMMEDIATELY FOR THE NEAREST PROMOTER...

GOLLY...WINDY'D HAVE A FIT IF HE KNEW WHAT I WUZ GONNA DO!



WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO GET YOU A QUICK FIGHT? BUT, YER ALREADY SIGNED FER A SHOT AT THE 'CHAMP! YOU'LL FORFEIT IT!

THATS MY BUSI-NESS! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS GET ME AN OPPONENT AND BALLYHOO TH' MATCH!



BUT THERE AIN'T ANY ONE FIGHTER AROUND WHO COULD EVEN MAKE YOU WORK UP A SWEAT!

ALL RIGHT, THEN GET ME TWO GUYS, EVEN THREE! ANY-THING!.. I'LL FIGHT 'EM AND WINNER TAKE ALL!



HEY! THAT'S NOT A BAD STUNT, THE ST. LOUIS KID FIGHTING THREE MEN?... WHY, IT'D DRAW A COUPLE HUNDRED GRAND!.. OKAY! IT'S A DEAL, KID! BUT IF YA LOSE YA DON'T GET A CENT!

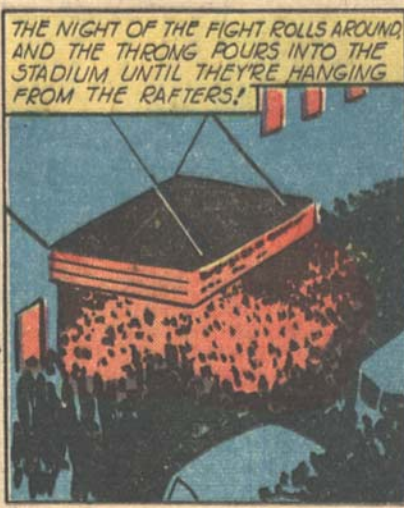


LATER... EXTRA! ST. LOUIS KID TO FIGHT THREE AT ONE TIME! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

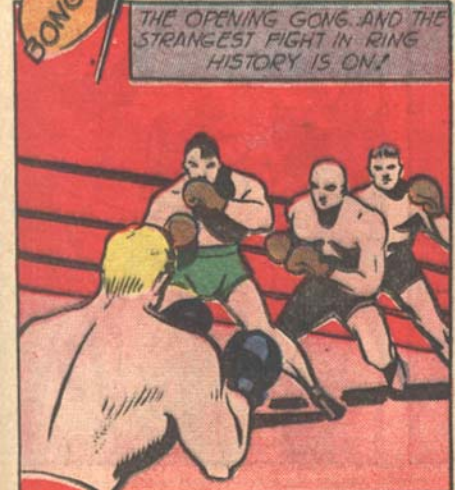


SUFFERIN' CATFISH! WHATS TH' KID GONE 'N DONE? HE'S BLOWN A TITLE SHOT! HE MUST BE OFF HIS NUT!

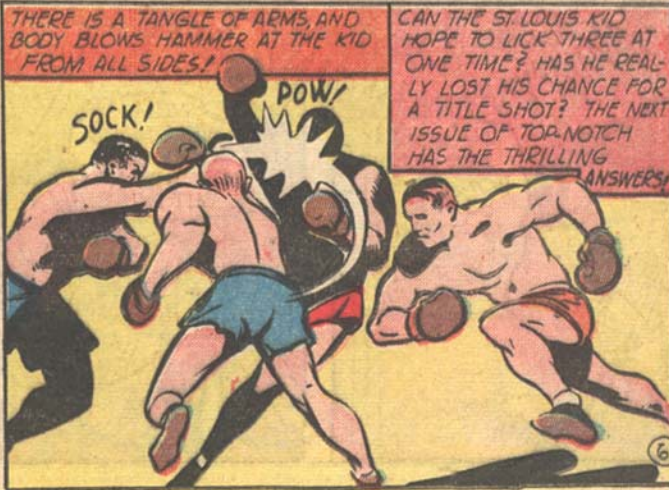
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! HE'S DOING THIS FOR ME!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT ROLLS AROUND, AND THE THROUG POURS INTO THE STADIUM UNTIL THEY'RE HANGING FROM THE RAFTERS!



THE OPENING GONG, AND THE STRANGEST FIGHT IN RING HISTORY IS ON!



THERE IS A TANGLE OF ARMS, AND BODY BLOWS HAMMER AT THE KID FROM ALL SIDES!

CAN THE ST. LOUIS KID HOPE TO LICK THREE AT ONE TIME? HAS HE REALLY LOST HIS CHANCE FOR A TITLE SHOT? THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH HAS THE THRILLING ANSWERS!

WINGS JOHNSON

OF
THE

Air Patrol



BRUCE BROWN, A BRITISH SPY, IS OCCUPYING A HAUNTED HOUSE ON THE GERMAN-HELD FRENCH COAST. FROM HERE HE SENDS OUT MESSAGES. THEN ONE DAY WINGS AND HENRY PICKED UP HIS DISTRESS CALL... AND ARMING THEMSELVES WITH HECTOR, A SKELETON, FLEW TO THE HAUNTED HOUSE AND GOT INSIDE WITH BRUCE JUST AS THE NAZIS CLOSED IN AROUND THEM!

THE GERMANS ARE OUTSIDE, BOYS! THEY'LL BE IN HERE IN A MINUTE! HURRY... WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

YOU SAID THIS CHATEAU IS FULL OF SECRET PANELS, AND PASSAGE-WAYS, DIDN'T YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, WINGS!

WELL, WE'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF THEM! BUT FIRST...

WE'LL ATTACH THIS WIRE HERE AND THEN, INTO THAT CLOSET! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING TO PUT HECTOR!



HERE THEY COME. AND HERE WE GO INTO THIS SECRET PANEL!



AS THE THREE BRITISHERS DISAPPEAR, THE NAZIS POUR INTO THE HOUSE...



I SHALL PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL THAT THIS HOUSE IS NOT HAUNTED! WE SHALL SEARCH EVERY INCH OF IT! SPLIT UP... YOU MEN GO INTO THAT ROOM!



WHAT IS THERE TO BE AFRAID OF, HANS? THE CAPTAIN SAYS THE HOUSE ISN'T HAUNTED! SURE! BUT WILL THE GHOSTS BELIEVE HIM?



INSIDE THE SECRET PANEL, WHICH CONNECTS WITH A LABYRINTH OF PASSAGES ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE...



GET YOUR SHEETS OVER YOU, FELLOWS!

H' AND THEN W'OT, WINGSIE?

BRUCE AND I WILL GO THROUGH THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE UPPER FLOORS. YOU STAY HERE. H'I DON'T LIKE THIS, WINGSIE. SUPPOSE A BLINKIN' SPOOK COMES H'AT ME?



THAT'S NONSENSE! WE'RE THE ONLY SPOOKS IN THE PLACE. NOW STAY HERE AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE NAZIS!



UP THIS WAY, WINGS!

AFTER WINGS AND BRUCE LEAVE, HENRY CAUTIOUSLY PUSHES OPEN THE PANEL...



HA! H'I THINK H'I'LL GIVE 'EM A BLOODY SCARE!



HENRY DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER INTO THE SECRET PASSAGE!

ON THE UPPER FLOOR, TWO MORE NAZIS CAREFULLY ADVANCE....

SUDDENLY, A CARVED OAK BUREAU SWINGS OUT FROM THE WALL!



AS WINGS ADVANCES FROM THE BUREAU, BRUCE SNEAKS OUT FROM A PANEL IN THE OPPOSITE WALL!

GOOD WORK, WINGSIE, OLD BOY!

THIS DOUBLE-TEAMING IS A GOOD IDEA, EH, BRUCE?



MEANWHILE, THE SOLDIER WHO ESCAPED FROM HENRY DASHES TOWARDS THE CAPTAIN...



CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! THERE'S A GHOST IN THERE!

WHAT?



THERE ARE NO SPIRIT BEINGS IN THE WORLD! HOW MANY TIMES HAS THE FUHRER TOLD YOU WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



BUT I SAW THE GHOST. WITH MY OWN EYES, I TELL YOU.

BAH! I SHALL GO IN THERE AND SHOW YOU WHAT A COWARD YOU ARE!



HENRY SEES THE CAPTAIN ENTER...

OH BOY! HAN OFFICER! THINGS ARE JOLLY WELL GETTING BETTER!



WHOOO! YOHOOO!

ZUM DONNERWELTER WAS IST?



BUT AS HENRY RUSHES THE STARTLED CAPTAIN, HIS SHEET SLIPS, REVEALING HIS UNIFORM!

WOOPS!

?



SO, A GHOST, IS IT? SINCE WHEN DO GHOSTS WEAR THE UNIFORM OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE?



WH..WH..WHAT? OHMYGOSH! WINGSIE!! OOOH... WINGSIE!



THAT'S HENRY! WHAT IN THE @X!#*e!! HECK IS THE MATTER WITH HIM?

MAYBE HE SAW HIMSELF IN A MIRROR!

YOICKS! I'LL
'AVE TO GET IN-
SIDE TH' BLINKIN'
SECRET PASSAGE
H'OR I'M H'A
GONER!

SO! A SPY?
DISGUISED
AS A
GHOST!

HENRY, IN HIS HASTE RAMS INTO THE
WALL (INSTEAD OF THE SECRET PANEL)



OH
WINGSIE!

WINGSIE IS
IT? YOU'LL
SOON BE
SPROUTING
WINGS! I'M
GOING TO
KILL YOU!



SH! QUIET,
BRUCE, HE DOESN'T
SEE US YET!



?

PLAYING
SOLDIER WITH
THAT SWORD
EH?



WINGS AND BRUCE MAKE QUICK WORK OF THE
OFFICER...

SOCK!



NOW, LETS GET
THEM OUT OF HERE,
INTO THE PASSAGE-
WAY BEFORE...
LISTEN!.. WHAT
WAS THAT?

THE REST
OF THE NAZIS!
THEYVE HEARD
THE RACKET AND
ARE COMING TO
INVESTIGATE!
QUICK! INTO
THE CLOSET!

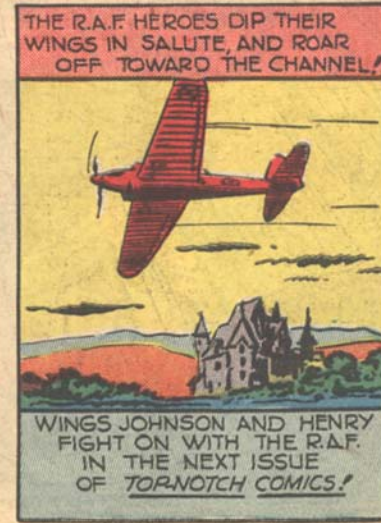
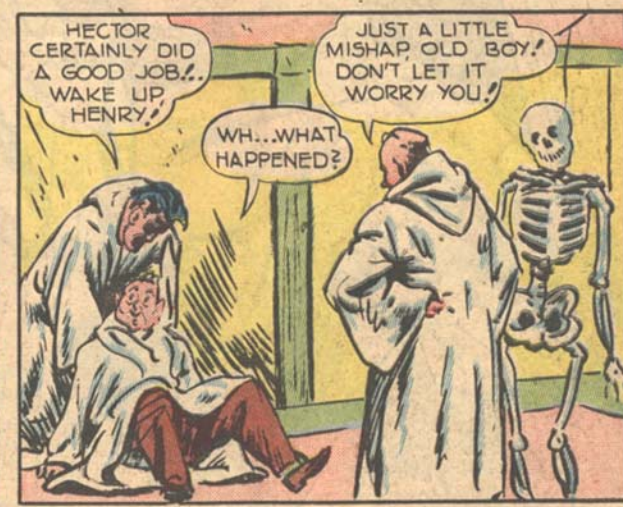
AS THE REST OF THE SEARCHING PARTY RUSHES INTO THE ROOM...



AT THAT MOMENT, HECTOR COMES SLIDING OUT OF THE CLOSET!



DEATH TO ALL WHO DARE SET FOOT IN THE HAUNTED CHATEAU!



BOB PHANTOM



WALT WHITNEY AND HIS SECRETARY, JINX FRIDAY, ATTENDED A BOXING BOUT TO WATCH JOHNNY NAPOLEON, WALT'S FRIEND, AS HE WON ANOTHER MATCH. SHORTLY AFTER, JOHNNY STAGGERED INTO A NIGHT CLUB AND DIED AT WALT'S FEET... HIS BODY RIDDLED WITH BULLETS, THEN TO ADD THE FINAL HORRIBLE TOUCH, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE BOXER'S HANDS WERE CUT OFF!! AND AS JINX AND WALT, ALIAS BOB PHANTOM, CLOSED IN ON THE BOXER'S MANAGER, JERRY LESSER, JINX WAS KIDNAPPED BY LESSER AND LEFT TO STARVE TO DEATH IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE!!!



LESSER ISN'T AT HIS OFFICE AND HE ISN'T AT HOME! WHERE ELSE MIGHT HE BE?

AT THAT INSTANT, LESSER IS ENTERING THE OFFICES OF THE WALKER INSURANCE COMPANY.



HOW NICE EVERYTHING IS WORKING OUT FOR ME!

HOW DO YOU DO? I'M MR. LESSER AND I...



OH, YES! MR. WALKER IS EXPECTING YOU! GO RIGHT IN!

HELLO, LESSER! I HEARD ABOUT THE UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT TO YOUR BOXER, JOHNNY NAPOLEON!



I... I FEEL VERY MUCH BROKEN UP OVER HIS DEATH!



NOW, NOW... I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL BUT YOU MUST CARRY ON! I HAVE THE INSURANCE CHECK HERE!

THANKS, MR. WALKER! OF COURSE, THIS FIFTY THOUSAND IS APPRECIATED, BUT I COULD HAVE MADE MORE IF JOHNNY WAS ALIVE!



ALL I GOT TO DO NOW IS GET MY DOUGH FROM THE BANK... AND THEN... OUT OF THE COUNTRY, BUT FAST!



AS LESSER ENTERS THE BANK, BOB PHANTOM APPEARS AT THE INSURANCE COMPANY...



HAS LESSER BEEN IN HERE?



HE KILLED HIS BOXER, YOU KNOW!

WHAT?? HE..HE..JUST TOOK A \$50,000 CHECK AND LEFT!

MEANTIME, THE HUGE, RAVENOUS RODENTS ARE CLOSING IN ON JINX!



I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BUT WHAT?

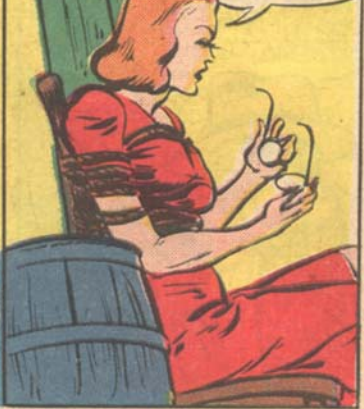
A RAY OF SUNLIGHT STREAMS INTO THE ROOM THROUGH A NARROW CRACK...



MAYBE THESE SPECS WALT HATES SO MUCH WILL SAVE MY LIFE!



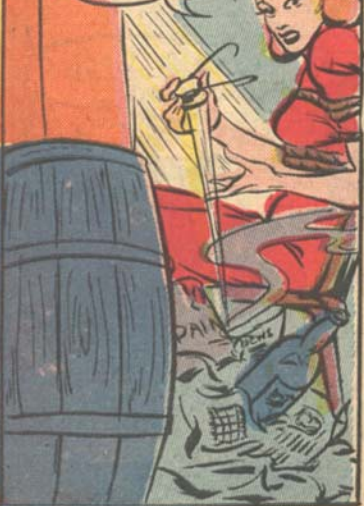
BUT I HAVE TO WORK FAST OR THAT SUN WILL MOVE!



NOW, IF I CAN JUST BEND THESE THE RIGHT WAY, I THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE A SORT OF A MAGNIFYING GLASS OUT OF THE LENSES!



THAT DOES IT! HERE WE GO!



NOW, IF I CAN JUST KEEP AWAY FROM THE FLAMES!







I GUESS I'M A GONER. I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THE FLAMES! THEY'RE ALL AROUND ME!

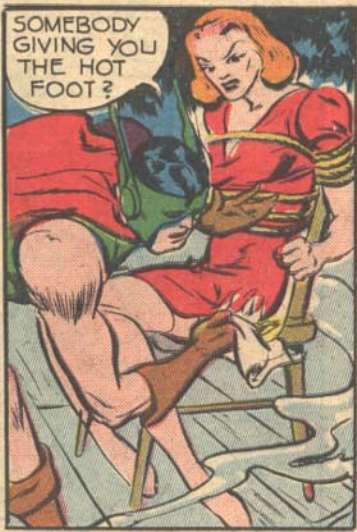


WHERE IS SHE? THIS SMOKE IS SO THICK, I CAN'T SEE!



IMAGINE NOT MEETING YOU HERE!

BOB PHANTOM!



SOMEBODY GIVING YOU THE HOT FOOT?



HOW COME YOU GOT YOURSELF IN THIS JOINT?

LESSER DID IT! I FOUND OUT HE KILLED JOHNNY AND HE PUT ME HERE TO STARVE TO DEATH!



OUTSIDE....

A GIRL'S TRAPPED IN THERE, LIEUTENANT! WE'LL NEVER GET HER OUT ALIVE!



WE DON'T HAVE TO! **LOOK! BOB PHANTOM'S DONE IT!**



DID IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT LESSER MAY BE LEAVING ON THE S.S. VANDERGRIFT? IT SAILS IN A FEW MINUTES!

YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE, SISTER!

AT THE STEAMSHIP PIER...



"\$50000 IN MY POCKET AND A CLEAN GET-AWAY! ONCE I GET TO SOUTH AMERICA, THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME...EVEN IF THEY LOOK FOR ME!"



WALT ARRIVES AT THE DOCK...

"WOW! THEY'RE GETTING READY TO SAIL! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO SEARCH THE SHIP AS WALT WHITNEY, SO..."



THE NEXT MOMENT...

"BOB PHANTOM!"

"IN PERSON!"



"LET ME GO! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!"

"THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!"



"HERE YOU ARE, YOU MINIONS OF THE LAW! THIS IS THE MAN WHO KILLED JOHNNY NAPOLEON! YOU'LL FIND THE PROOF IN WALT WHITNEY'S COLUMN TOMORROW!"



ON BROADWAY

by WALT WHITNEY

TO THOSE MINIONS OF THE LAW WHO BROUGHT JERRY LESSER TO JUSTICE FOR THE KILLING AND MUTILATION OF JOHNNY NAPOLEON:

THE REASON FOR THE KILLING WAS SIMPLY THIS: ALTHOUGH NAPOLEON WON HIS BOUVE THE OTHER NIGHT, AND WAS WELL ON HIS WAY TO THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP, LESSER DISCOVERED - AFTER THE FIGHT WAS OVER - THAT NAPOLEON'S HANDS WERE BOTH BROKEN... IN OTHER WORDS, HE WAS AS WASHED UP AS LAST YEAR'S SEA SHELL... \$80000, MR. LESSER DECIDED THAT, SINCE HE COULDN'T MAKE ANY MONEY ON THE BOY BY FIGHTING HIM, HE MIGHT AS WELL CASH IN ON THE INSURANCE POLICY... VERY CLEVER... BUT LIKE ALL CLEVER STUNTS THAT RUN AGAINST THE LAW, THIS ONE, TOO, LANDED ITS PERPETRATOR IN THE DEATH HOUSE...

"BEING A COLUMNIST'S SECRETARY HAS ITS EXPENSIVE SIDE, WALT! I HAD TO RUIN A PERFECTLY GOOD PAIR OF SPECTACLES!"

"THAT'S ONE THING YOU CAN PUT ON YOUR EXPENSE ACCOUNT... OVER MY DEAD BODY!"



BOB PHANTOM...SOURCE OF THE UNDERWORLD, TACKLES THE "CASE OF THE DISAPPEARING DIAMONDS" IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS!

Meet CAPTAIN FLAG!

HERE IS A SMASHING, CRASHING, TWO-FISTED,
WISE-CRACKING TYPE OF GUY WHO'S GOT THAT
CERTAIN SOMETHING!!

HIS ADVENTURES WITH THE SINISTER FORCES OF THE UNDER-
WORLD, AND WITH THE FOREIGN SPIES, SEEKING TO DESTROY
WHAT WE HOLD DEAR, APPEAR FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

ON THE NEWSSTANDS ABOUT
JUNE 30th



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IN COMICS STARTING
IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF
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HERE'S WHAT YOU GET IN No. 4



SHIELD WIZARD

COMICS

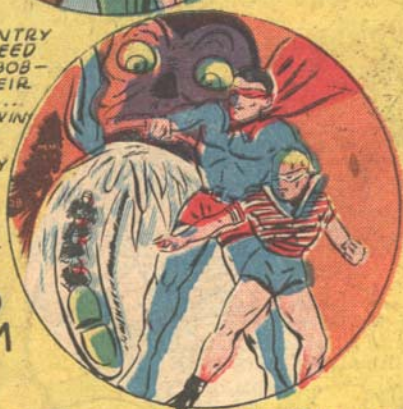


THE LOCALS IN VERMONT... SUMMER... AZURE SKIES... GURGling BROOKS. BUT, SINISTER CRIME LURKS IN ITS SUN-DRENCHED FIELDS AS... DUSTY IS ENVELOPED IN THIS...
PARADISE FOR CRIME

IT IS BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS WHEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, FIGHT TO THE DEATH TO DEFEND A VITAL LINK IN OUR DEFENSES IN BLOOD FLOWS... THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL



OVER THE WINTRY SNOWS SPEED THE SKIIS AND BOBSLEDS WITH THEIR HUMAN FREIGHT... LITTLE DO THE WINTER SPORTSMEN AND WOMEN KNOW THAT GRISLY MURDER HOVERS NEAR, BUT THE WIZARD AND ROY BRING THE KILLER TO JUSTICE IN THE BOBSLED OF DOOM



IN THE STATE REFORMATORY COWERS A MERE YOUNGSTER. A BARRED DOOR CREAKS OPEN, A LANTERN GLEAMS AND A CRUEL GUARD BARKS A HARSH COMMAND THEN THE WIZARD AND ROY SWING INTO ACTION IN THE BARS OF PRISON



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE THE NEW TUNNEL IS BEING BUILT UNDER THE RIVER, WHEN THE UGLY, FEARSOME FACE OF FANG, THE MASTER CRIMINAL RISES UP TO CONFRONT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE? WILL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY SUCCEED IN THWARTING FANG, OR DOES DESTRUCTION FACE THEM IN--

THE TUNNEL OF DEATH

KARDAK

THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN

ONE DAY AS KARDAK WALKS THROUGH THE STREETS OF SLUM SECTION, HE SEES...

WATCH OUT!

IT'S A MIRACLE THAT SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

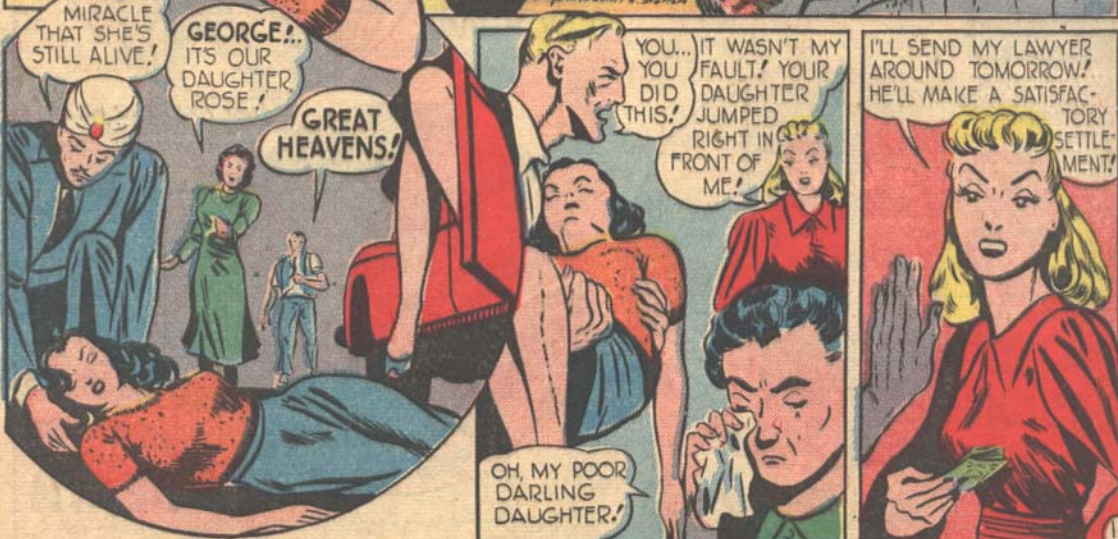
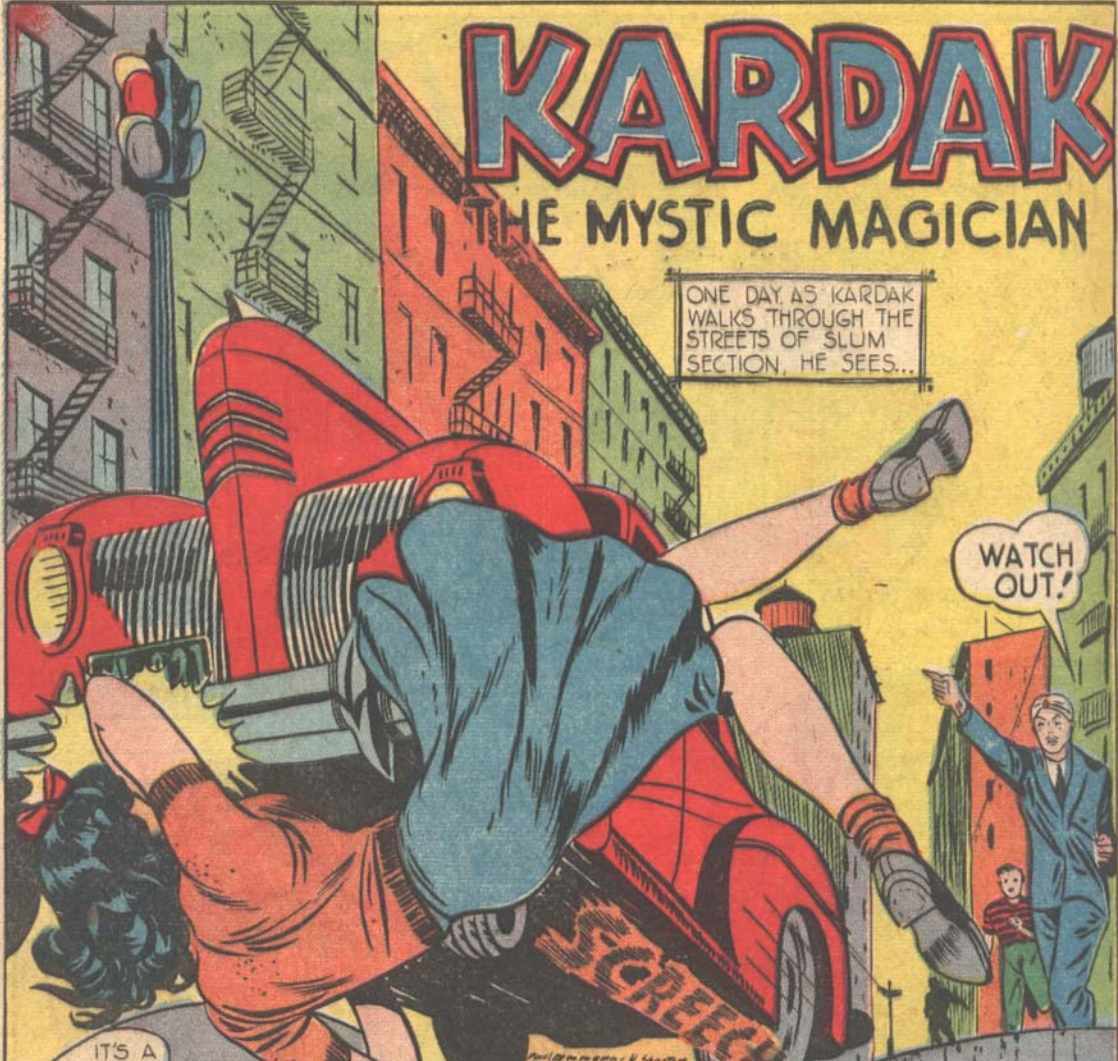
GEORGE.. ITS OUR DAUGHTER ROSE!

GREAT HEAVENS!

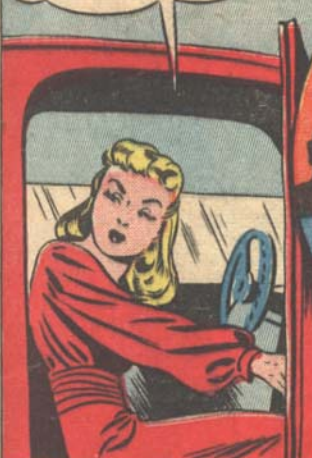
YOU... IT WASN'T MY FAULT! YOUR DAUGHTER JUMPED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

I'LL SEND MY LAWYER AROUND TOMORROW! HE'LL MAKE A SATISFACTORY SETTLEMENT!

OH, MY POOR DARLING DAUGHTER!



HMMH! THEY REFUSED MY MONEY! WELL I'VE DONE ALL I CAN!



THAT GIRL IS SHEILA BROOKS THE DEBUTANTE! SHE NEARLY KILLED SOMEONE, BUT SHE TREATS IT AS THOUGH IT WERE ONLY AN INCONVENIENCE! I THINK I'M GOING TO TAKE A HAND IN THIS!



KARDAK EMPLOYS SOME MAGIC AND... HELLO, MISS BROOKS!



Y...YOU! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

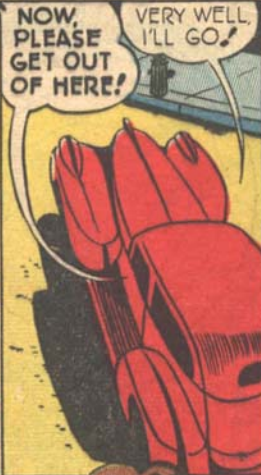
I SAW THAT ACCIDENT! YOU WERE DRIVING MUCH TOO FAST, IN FACT IT LOOKED LIKE YOUR CAR WAS DRIVING IT-SELF! I'LL WAGER YOU'RE EVEN TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A DRIVING LICENSE!



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!



NOW, PLEASE GET OUT OF HERE!



VERY WELL, I'LL GO!

MERCY! WHAT HAPPENED? HE SEEMED TO DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR!



BUT UNKNOWN TO SHEILA, KARDAK IS FOLLOWING HER IN AN INVISIBLE FORM... AS SHE GOES INTO HER HOME...



SHEILA TELLS HER PARENTS OF HER MISHAP!



OH, DEAR! SUCH A BORE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE MY APPOINTMENT WITH THE BEAUTY PARLOR!

DO TRY TO BE MORE CAREFUL, SHEILA!



ALL RIGHT DAD! (YAWNS) I THINK I'LL GO TO BED NOW!

KARDAK SUDDENLY BECOMES VISIBLE?

OF ALL THE CALLOUS SNOBS, IT'S BEEN MY MISFORTUNE TO MEET

THAT HORRID MAN AGAIN!! MEADOWS, COME HERE! THROW HIM OUT!



WITH PLEASURE, MISS BROOKS!

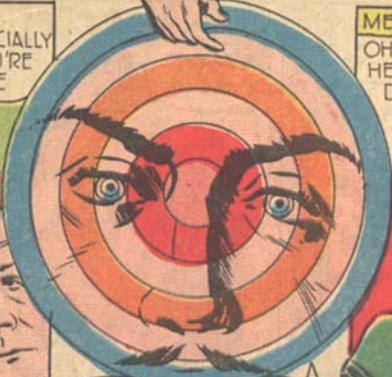


OWOO! HE'S FULL OF ELECTRICITY!



NOW, I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU ALL A LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET, ESPECIALLY YOUR SPOILED DAUGHTER! YOU'RE ALL GOING BACK TO THE SLUMS WITH ME!

ABSURD!



MEANWHILE...

OH, GEORGE! DID YOU HEAR WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID? WHAT WILL WE DO? SOB! SOB!

I...I. DON'T KNOW, MARY!

NOT SO VERY ABSURD!! LOOK INTO MY EYES! LOOK DEEP!! NOW, YOU WILL DO AS I SAY!



JUST THEN, THE BROOKSES, STILL UNDER KARDAK'S SPELL, ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE HOME OF THE GRIEF-STRIKEN FAMILY...



MR. SMITH, I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME EXCLUSIVE COMPANY! TOO EXCLUSIVE FOR THEIR OWN GOOD!

B. BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

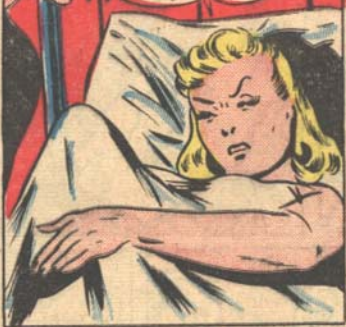


KARDAK BRINGS THE BROOKSES OUT OF THEIR HYPNOTIC SPELL, AND THEY SEE...

HORRORS, EDWARD! WHERE ARE WE? WHAT ARE WE DOING IN THESE FILTHY RAGS?
TH... THIS MUST BE A NIGHTMARE! WHERE'S SHEILA?



GOOD HEAVENS, EDWARD!.. LOOK!..OUR SHEILA!
OOOO! MOTHER MY LEGS! THEY HURT ME SO!



JUST THEN..
ALL RIGHT, MEN! START TAKIN' OUT THE FURNITURE!



WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T MOVE US OUT! CAN'T YOU SEE MY DAUGHTERS IN PAIN?



YOU MUST ALL BE CRAZY! I DON'T LIVE HERE BUT I'LL PAY YOU!..WH..WHY..MY MONEY!.. IT'S GONE!



ANOTHER GAG, HUH? OKAY, BOYS, OUT THEY GO!



B..BUT..YOU CAN'T! MY GIRL IS SICK! CAN'T YOU SEE?



OH, MY CAR! I ALMOST FORGOT! IT'S STILL PARKED OUTSIDE! HOW STUPID OF ME! I'LL TAKE SHEILA RIGHT HOME!



WH..WHAT IN!..IT'S GONE! THERE'S NOTHING BUT A PUSHCART HERE! WHAT WILL I DO?



YA MIGHT AS WELL GET OUT OF THAT BED MISS! THAT SOB STUFF AIN'T GONNA WORK WITH ME!



GEORGE! DO SOMETHING! CALL THE HOSPITAL AND GET A DOCTOR!





HELLO! HOSPITAL? PLEASE SEND A DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY, PLEASE!

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, MR. SMITH, THAT THE ONLY WAY TO HELP YOUR DAUGHTER IS WITH AN EXPENSIVE OPERATION!



OH, MOTHER? HELP ME, PLEASE! MY LEGS, THEY HURT SO MUCH!

SOB? SOB? I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, SHEILA!

HELPLESS!



JUST THEN, KARDAK APPEARS...

WELL, MR. AND MRS. BROOKS, DO YOU THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY NOW?

OH, I DO, I DO! HELP US, PLEASE!

WE'LL DO ANYTHING! ANYTHING!



MOTHER! DAD! LOOK! EVERYTHING IS JUST AS IT WAS BEFORE! I'M NOT THE ONE, WHO'S SICK, AFTER ALL!



YOU POOR GIRL! I UNDERSTAND JUST HOW YOU FEEL NOW!! AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU GET WELL!

AND HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, NOW?

THAT GIRL IS GOING TO GET THE BEST DOCTOR, MONEY CAN BUY! THIS HAS BEEN A LESSON TO US!



WEEKS LATER...

OH SHEILA, THE DOCTOR SAID I'M READY TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL, NOW!

SWELL LORNA, AND I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU AS SOON AS YOU GET OUT!

SOCIETY

BY JERRY ZILCH



SHEILA BROOKS

MR. AND MRS. BROOKS HAVE CREATED A FUROR IN SOCIETY. THEY HAVE ANNOUNCED THAT THEY ARE NOT GOING TO HOLD A COMING-OUT PARTY FOR THEIR DAUGHTER, SHEILA.



NEXT DAY... SHEILA YOU SHOULDN'T GIVE UP YOUR PARTY FOR ME!

NONSENSE! WE HAVE A MORE IMPORTANT PARTY TO ATTEND!



THIS IS THE SURPRISE I TOLD YOU ABOUT. I'VE OPENED UP A SETTLEMENT HOUSE FOR THESE POOR CHILDREN!

LOOK WHO'S HERE, GANG! SHEILA!

OH, SHEILA! HOW WONDERFUL!

HEY, LORNA! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?



LIKE THESE KINDS OF ADVENTURES, FOLKS? HOPE YOU DO! I SURE ENJOY 'EM MYSELF! WHY NOT DROP ME A LINE AT 60 HUDSON ST., N.Y. C. ROOM 315. MAYBE YOU'D EVEN LIKE TO HAVE ME REFORM SOMEBODY FOR YOU?



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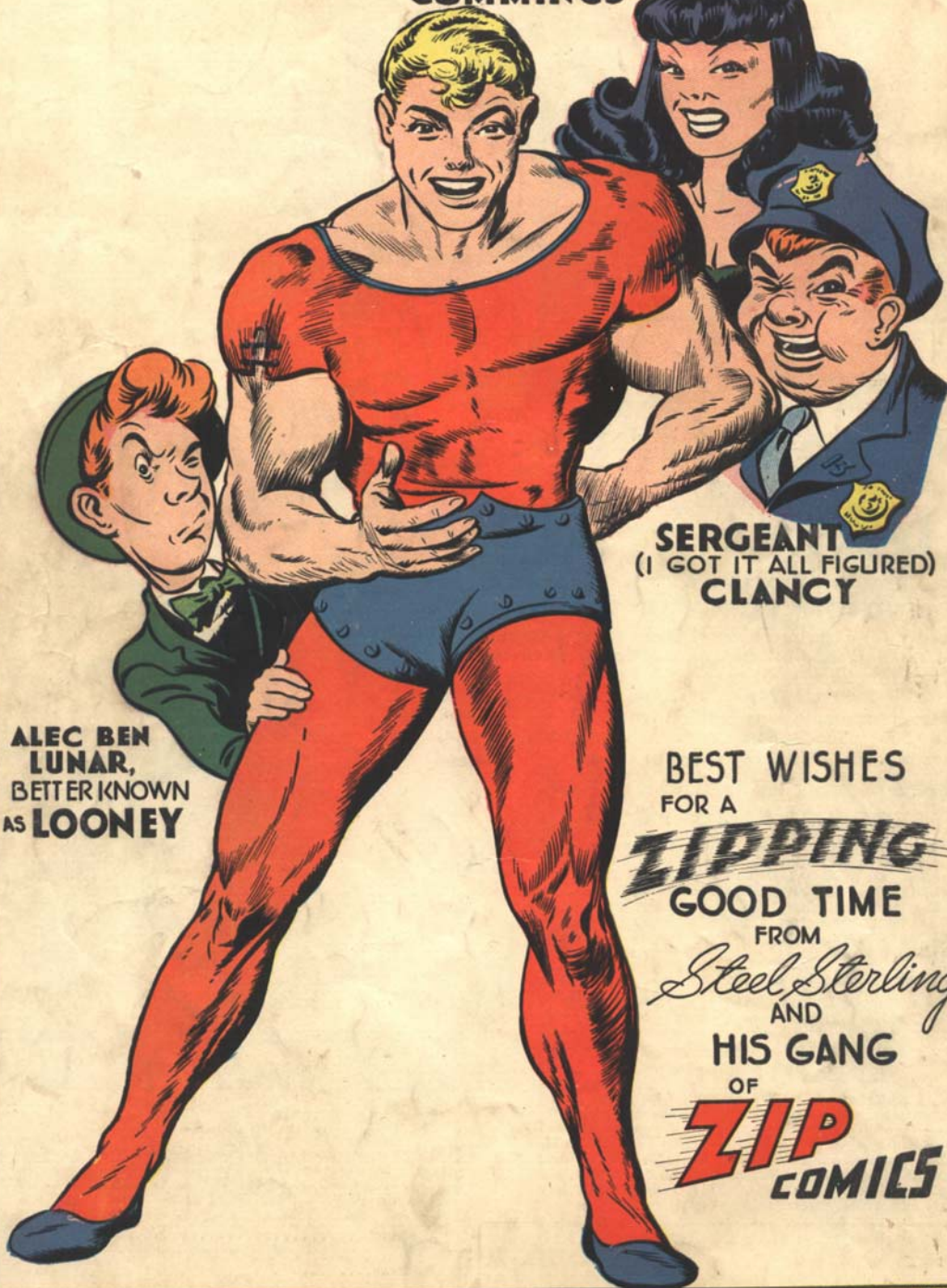
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