



Featuring
THE

BLACK HOOD

TOP-NOTCH

NO. 20 OCT.

comics

also THE
WIZARD

with ROY, the SUPER-BOY

10¢



Big Guns

OF THE COMICS

HEY ROY! TELL YOUR PALS TO HURRY 'N GET THEIR ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 4. IT'S ON SALE RIGHT NOW, 'N I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE 'EM WITH ME ON THE FIRST CASE THE SHIELD LET ME HANDLE ALL BY MYSELF!!



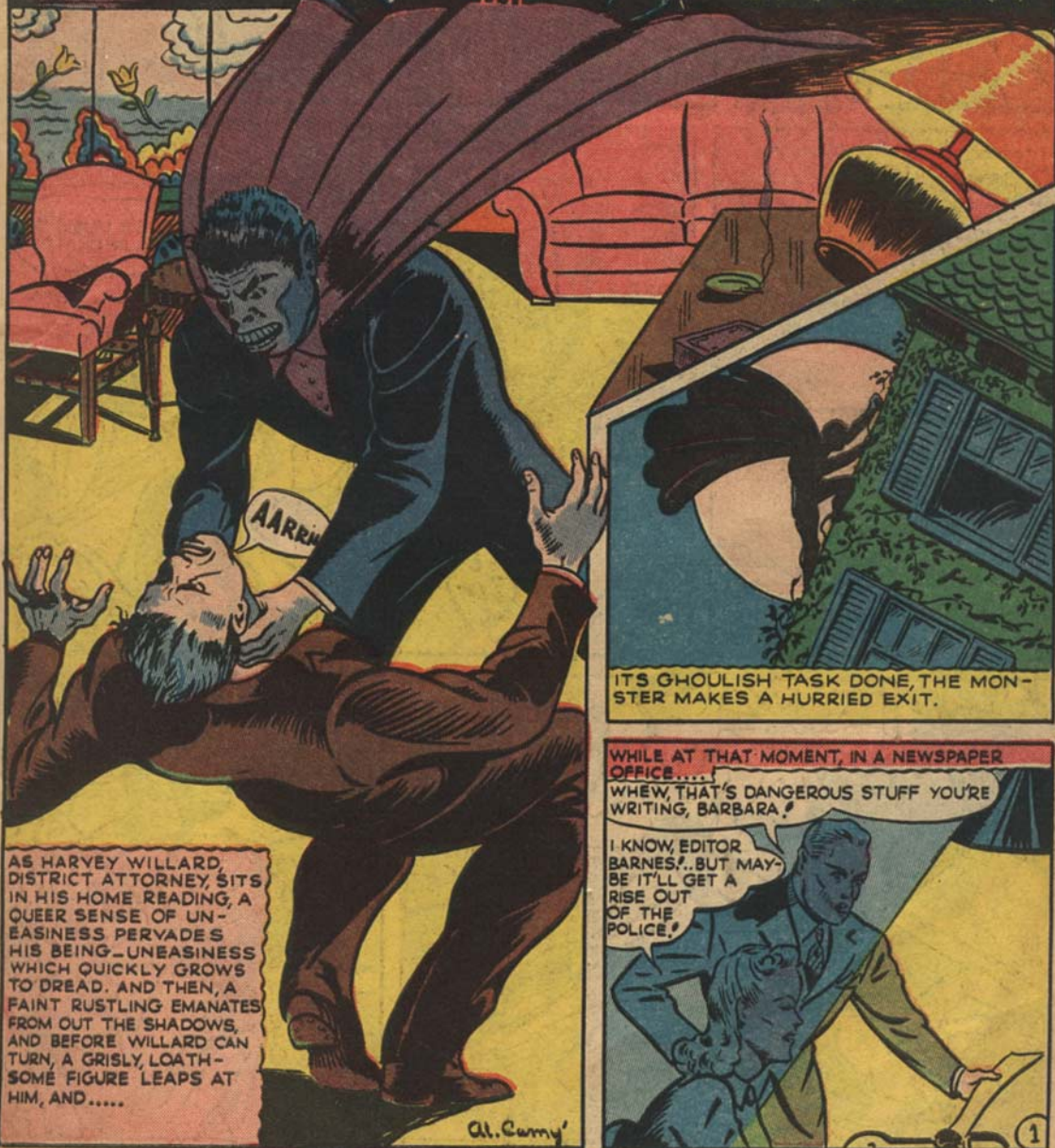
YOU BETCHA, DUSTY, 'N HERE'S A CHANCE FOR BOTH OF US TO REMIND THEM ABOUT NOT MISSIN' UP ON THEIR COPY OF JACKPOT! WOW, TALK ABOUT HAIR-RAISIN' ADVENTURES... JACKPOT'S GOT 'EM-'N THEN SOME! BOY, I'LL TELL THE WORLD THAT SHIELD-WIZARD AND JACKPOT COMICS ARE THE BIG-GUNS OF THEM ALL!

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! TO YOUR NEWS-STANDS AT ONCE! THEY'RE GOING FAST AND FURIOUS!

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THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



AS HARVEY WILLARD, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, SITS IN HIS HOME READING, A QUEER SENSE OF UNEASINESS PERVADES HIS BEING... UNEASINESS WHICH QUICKLY GROWS TO DREAD. AND THEN, A FAINT RUSTLING EMANATES FROM OUT THE SHADOWS, AND BEFORE WILLARD CAN TURN, A GRISLY, LOATHSOME FIGURE LEAPS AT HIM, AND.....

IT'S GHOULISH TASK DONE, THE MONSTER MAKES A HURRIED EXIT.

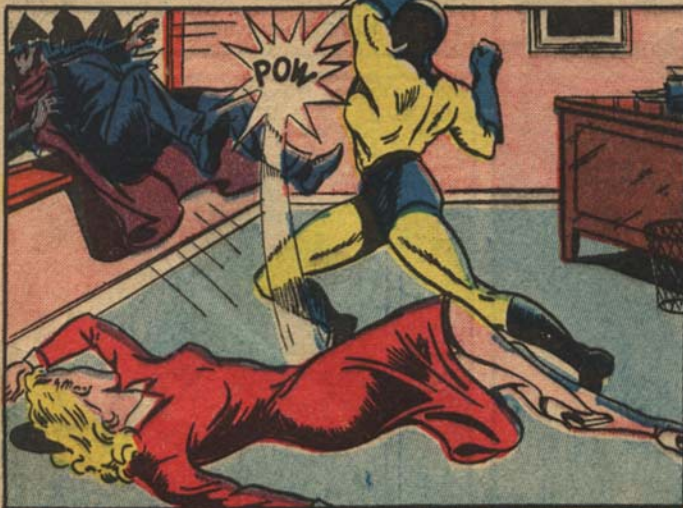
WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.....

WHEW, THAT'S DANGEROUS STUFF YOU'RE WRITING, BARBARA.

I KNOW, EDITOR BARNES... BUT MAYBE IT'LL GET A RISE OUT OF THE POLICE.

Al. Curny

1





BUT, HOOD, WAIT!...

NO CAN DO! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GOON...IF HE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE!



I'LL BE! HE'S GONE! I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO PICK HIM UP WITH A BLOTTER AFTER THAT SIX STORY FALL!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE CREATURE PAINFULLY LIMPS INTO A DARKENED LABORATORY....



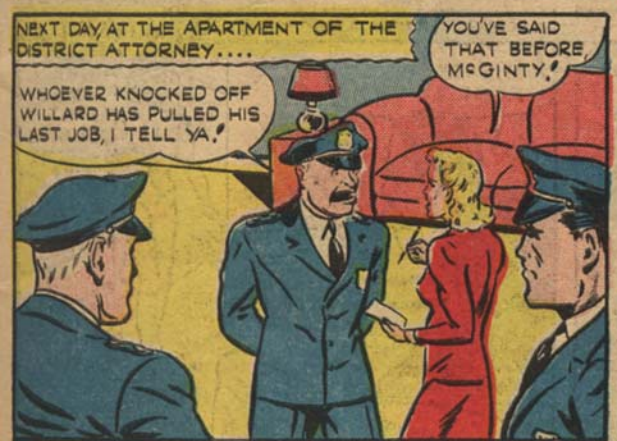
AT LAST I HAVE MET A WORTHY OPPONENT... HA, HA, HA! WHAT A JEST! MARK HORLEY, THE GREAT DETECTIVE BY DAY AND A MONSTER OF CRIME AT NIGHT! BEWARE, BLACK HOOD!



THEN, THE CREATURE THROWS HIMSELF WEARILY ON THE COT AND FALLS INTO A SOUND SLEEP. AND AS THE FIRST FEEBLE RAYS OF MORNING STREAK HIS FACE....



... A WEIRD CHANGE OCCURS, AND SOON THE BESTIAL FEATURES ARE TRANSFORMED INTO THOSE OF THE HANDSOME AND DIGNIFIED CRIMINOLOGIST, MARK HORLEY!



NEXT DAY, AT THE APARTMENT OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY....

WHOEVER KNOCKED OFF WILLARD, HAS PULLED HIS LAST JOB, I TELL YA!

YOU'VE SAID BEFORE, MCGINTY!



YES, BUT THIS TIME WE'RE CALLING IN THE FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST, MARK HORLEY! HE'LL NAB HIM FOR SURE!

WHEN I SEE IT, I'LL BELIEVE IT! THAT THING THAT ATTACKED ME LAST NITE WASN'T HUMAN AND IF IT'S THE CREATURE BEHIND THESE MURDERS, IT WON'T BE TRACKED DOWN BY ORDINARY METHODS

AH, I STILL THINK YOUR STORY'S A PIPE DREAM... OH, HERE COMES MR. HORLEY NOW!

GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN!



THIS IS MISS BARBARA SUTTON, A REPORTER, MR HORLEY. I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO CONVINCHE HER FOR AN HOUR THAT YOU'LL CRACK THIS CASE IN NO TIME!

HMM?... SKEPTICAL, EH?



WELL, THERE'S ANOTHER GENTLEMAN WHO'S PRETTY GOOD AT NABBING CRIMINALS YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF... THE BLACK HOOD... AND THE MURDERER HAS ELUDED HIM SO FAR!

PAH?... THE HOOD IS A CROOK HIMSELF!



WELL, I'LL GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS AND SEE WHAT I CAN FND?... HMM, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A CIGARETTE BUTT?



BUT THE D.A. SMOKED! IT PROBABLY BE-LONGED TO HIM! TWISTED BEFORE IT WAS EXTINGUISHED!

NO, I'M SURE IT DIDN'T.. NOTE HOW THIS WAS TWISTED BEFORE IT WAS EXTINGUISHED!



IT'S MY BUSINESS TO KNOW THE PECULIARITIES OF NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS... AND TWISTING CIGARETTE BUTTS IN THIS FASHION IS A CHARACTERISTIC QUIRK OF JIM MAHONEY, THE BIG SHOT RACKETBEER... I WARRANT THAT THE FINGERPRINTS ON THE DEAD MAN'S THROAT WILL MATCH WITH THOSE OF MAHONEY'S WE HAVE IN THE POLICE FILES!



LATER....



WUXTRA! MAHONEY ARRESTED FOR MURDER OF D.A.? WUXTRA!?

CLARION MARK HORLEY CRACKS CASE IN RECORD TIME! FINGER PRINTS ON VICTIM'S THROAT CONCLUSIVE OF GUILT



IN KIP BURLAND'S APARTMENT....

HIYA, BABS? WHY THE UNEXPECTED VISIT?



HELLO, KIP! I SEE YOU'RE READING ABOUT MARK HORLEY, TOO?





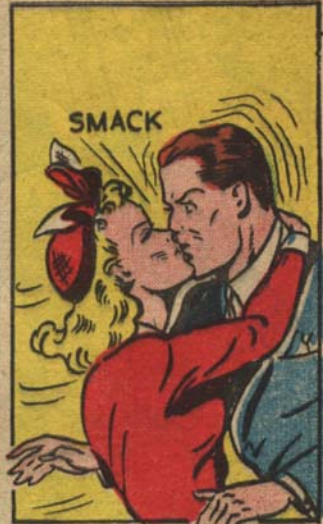
YES... EXTREMELY INGENIOUS FELLOW, ISN'T HE, BRINGING THE KILLER TO JUSTICE SO QUICKLY!

I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'S JUST AS INGENIOUS.. MAYBE EVEN MORE.. THE BLACK HOOD!



BLACK HOOD! BLACK HOOD!.. THAT'S ALL YOU EVER TALK ABOUT!.. WELL, THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION, YOU REALLY NEVER CARED FOR ME! SO I CAN'T BE JEALOUS!

YES, I DO CARE FOR THE BLACK HOOD!.. AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT... RIGHT NOW!



SMACK



HOW... WHAT.. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU NEEDN'T PRETEND ANY MORE, MR KIP BURLAND! I'VE KNOWN YOU WERE THE BLACK HOOD FOR A LONG TIME. BUT I... I JUST HAD TO COME OUT WITH IT NOW TO... ER.. LET... YOU KNOW HOW I FELT!



TOODLE-OO MR BURLAND!... NEVER TRUST A WOMAN!



WHAT!.. WHAT'S THAT?.. I'M GOING TO BE KILLED TO-NIGHT?.. WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?.. ARE YOU MAD, HELLO... HELLO!



THAT NIGHT, IN THE MAYOR'S HOME....

WHO CAN BE CALLING AT THIS HOUR?



THERE!.. THAT'S THAT! THIS TIME I'M WARNING MY VICTIM IN ADVANCE AS A FURTHER TEST OF MY CRIMINAL INGENUITY!



THERE IS ONLY ONE FLY IN MY OINTMENT... THE BLACK HOOD! HE FRUSTRATED ME THE FIRST TIME, I SHOULD LIKE TO MATCH WITS WITH HIM AGAIN... THIS BARBARA SUTTON MAY KNOW WHERE HE IS, I'LL CALL HER UP AND TELL HER MY NEXT MOVE THEN, LET THE HOOD TRY AND STOP ME!



LATER.. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE ONE WHO CALLED BARBARA IS RIBBING HER!

BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING AT ALL TO THIS THREAT ON THE MAYOR'S LIFE, I'M GOING TO HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!



HELLO, MR. MAYOR!

BLACK HOOD? YOU, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CALLED!



OH, SO SOMEONE REALLY DID THREATEN YOU? NO IT WASN'T ME!... I CAME HERE TO SEE THAT NOTHING DOES HAPPEN TO YOU!

IT ALL SOUNDS SO WILDLY FANTASTIC!



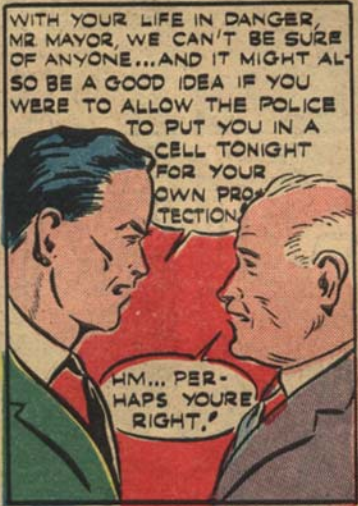
PERHAPS? BUT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE MAKING SURE! WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE POLICE GOT THE SAME ANONYMOUS WARNING!

BLACK HOOD? SO YOU'RE MIXED UP IN THIS, EH?



I SUGGEST THAT YOU PUT THE BLACK HOOD BEHIND BARS, MCGINTY!

BUT MR. HORLEY, I DON'T THINK THE HOOD'S A CROOK! I USED TO THINK SO, BUT HE KINDA SHOWED ME DIFFERENT A WHILE AGO!



WITH YOUR LIFE IN DANGER, MR MAYOR, WE CAN'T BE SURE OF ANYONE...AND IT MIGHT ALSO BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU WERE TO ALLOW THE POLICE TO PUT YOU IN A CELL TONIGHT FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION!

HM... PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!



YOU SURE GOT PLENTY OF BRAINS, MR. HORLEY! I SHOULDN'T HAVE QUESTIONED YOUR JUDGEMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT!



THE HOOD IS HUSTLED INTO A CELL...

I DON'T MIND BEING JAILED FOR A NIGHT, AS LONG AS THE MAYOR IS SAFE!



BUT I'M STILL GOING TO PLAY IT SAFE AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM...SO I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO REFUSE MCGINTY'S KIND HOSPITALITY!



WITH A BLOOD-HOUND LIKE MCGINTY ALWAYS ON MY TRAIL, THIS SAW-TOOTHED FILE IS PRACTICALLY A NECESSITY! I'LL BE OUT OF THIS CHICKEN-COOP IN NO TIME!



WELL, THEY'RE BOTH SAFE UNDER LOCK AND KEY, MR. HORLEY! ... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, EH?

AS AN ADDED PRECAUTION YOU MIGHT SPREAD YOUR MEN AROUND.



OKAY, BOYS! OUTSIDE! 'N IF YA SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, SHOOT FIRST 'N ASK QUESTIONS AFTER!



AFTER THE POLICE HAVE DEPARTED...

MY PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY THUS FAR! NOW FOR THE REST OF MY TASK!



THEN, AS THE MAYOR SITS BROODING IN HIS CELL....



GREAT GOD! HOW.. WHA...

SURPRISED, EH, MR. MAYOR, THAT I'M MAKING GOOD MY BOASTS!

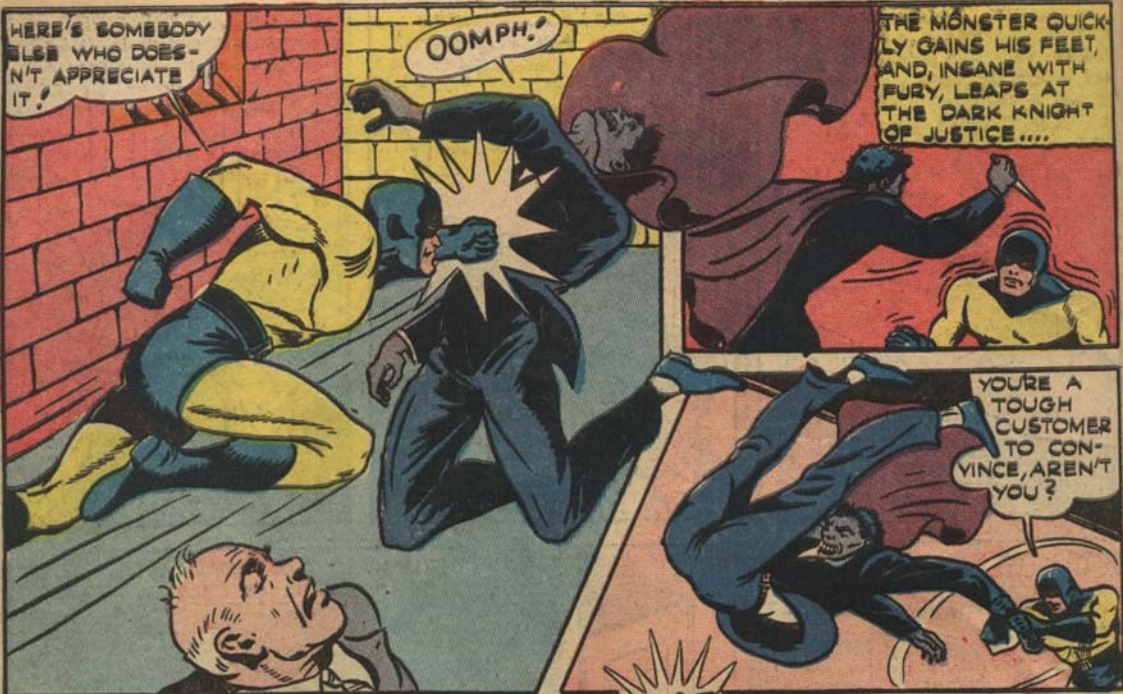


UNFORTUNATELY, YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO APPRECIATE MY GENIUS!

HERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE WHO DOESN'T APPRECIATE IT!

OOMP!

THE MONSTER QUICKLY GAINS HIS FEET, AND, INSANE WITH FURY, LEAPS AT THE DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE....



YOU'RE A TOUGH CUSTOMER TO CONVINCE, AREN'T YOU?

WELL, THAT SEEMS TO BE THAT. NOW, I'LL TAKE HIM INTO TOW, AND....

UGH!

WHILE THE HOOD REGAINS HIS REELING SENSES, THE MONSTER MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE,....



HE MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH THAT DOOR. IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE!

BY THE BONES OF ST. PATRICK! HOOD! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE?



STAY RIGHT WHERE YE ARE, HOOD, OR I'LL BLAST YE!

DON'T WORRY, I DON'T INTEND TO MOVE. LEASTWISE NOT UN- TIL I KNOW WHERE THE MONSTER WHO JUST TRIED TO MURDER THE MAYOR, WENT.

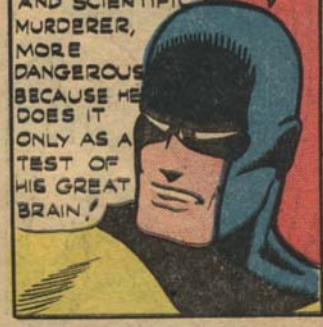


MONSTER? TRIED TO KILL THE MAYOR? HOOD, ARE YOU OR IS THIS ONE O' THEM SMART ALEC TRICKS O' YOURS?

NEITHER, SARGE! IT'S THE TRUTH! AND I EVEN KNOW WHO THE KILLER IS!



HE'S NONE OTHER THAN MARK HORLEY! I SAW HIM WHEN HE INJECTED HIMSELF WITH SOMETHING WHICH HIDEOUSLY TRANSFORMS HIM INTO A MON- STER! HE'S A COLD- BLOODED, EGOMANIACAL AND SCIENTIFIC MURDERER, MORE DANGEROUS BECAUSE HE DOES IT ONLY AS A TEST OF HIS GREAT BRAIN!



NOW I KNOW YER AS DAFFY AS A LOON AND YOU'RE GONNA STAY RIGHT HERE UNTIL MY BOYS GET YOU INTO A STRAIT-JACKET!



UNNK

AS USUAL, MCGINTY, YOU FORCE ME TO CONVINCE YOU I'M RIGHT!



THE HOOD PUSHES MCGINTY INTO HIS SWIVEL CHAIR, AND THEN...



REVOLVING THAT SWIVEL CHAIR WONT HURT THE SARGE. HE CAN'T BECOME ANY DIZZIER THAN HE IS!



THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY GIVE CHASE!



AFTER THEY LEAVE..

IT WORKED!.. THEY NEVER THOUGHT OF LOOKING FOR ME IN THE MOST OBVIOUS PLACE.. THEIR OWN POLICE CAR!



AS THE DARK HOURS OF NIGHT APPROACH DAYBREAK, THE HIDEOUS FIGURE OF THE MONSTER STALKS THE DESERTED STREETS....



THERE IT IS, BARBARA SUTTON'S HOUSE.. THE ONE WHO CAN LEAD THE BLACK HOOD INTO MY TRAP!



THE MONSTER ENTERS A LONE, ALL-NIGHT RESTAURANT, AND HEADS FOR THE TELEPHONE BOOTH.....



THE PHONE..IT MUST BE THE HOOD!..I'LL BAWL HIM OUT GOOD FOR NOT CALLING ME UP UNTIL NOW!



HELLO! WHAT?.. THE BLACK HOOD IS DEAD!.. NO, NO, IT CAN'T BE! IT CAN'T!



HELLO... HELLO.... HE'S HUNG UP! I'LL CALL THE HOOD AT HIS PLACE! PRAY HEAVEN THIS IS JUST A PRACTICAL JOKE!



HELLO, BARBARA! WHAT? SOME ONE CALLED AND SAID I WAS DEAD! GREAT GHOST! IT'S A TRAP! HANG UP, QUICK, BARBARA!



BARBARA, STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



ALL RIGHT, HOOD! NOW COME AND RESCUE YOUR SWEETHEART. IF YOU CAN! I'M TAKING HER TO MY LABORATORY AT 12 BAKER STREET!



THE MONSTER IMMEDIATELY PROCEEDS WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS BARBARA TO HIS LABORATORY...



AND STRAPS HER TO A PILLAR IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM....

THERE... THE HOOD IS SURE TO SEE YOU... NOW LET HIM COME!



HE'S SETTING AN OBVIOUS TRAP FOR ME. BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'VE GOT TO GET BARBARA OUT OF HIS CLUTCHES!



12 BAKER STREET! HERE IT IS! FIRST, I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



THERE SHE IS! WELL, HERE GOES!



CRASH!



HOOD, BE CAREFUL, IT'S A TRICK!
I KNOW IT BARBARA, AND I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT IT IS!



SUDDENLY, A HAND APPEARS FROM BEHIND A DRAPE AND THROWS A SWITCH AND.....
A POWERFUL ELECTRIC CURRENT COURSES THROUGH THE STEEL PLATE ON WHICH THE HOOD IS STANDING AND ROOTS HIM TO THE SPOT...

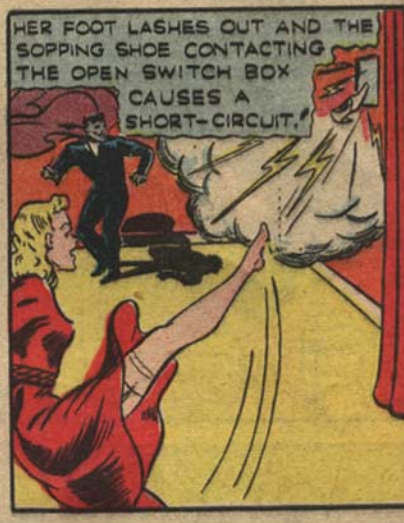


I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU, HOOD! I HAVE A MUCH MORE APPROPRIATE FATE FOR YOU, YOUR CLEVERNESS SHOULD STAND YOU IN GOOD STEAD AS A CRIMINAL!

THE BLACK HOOD, A MONSTER OF CRIME! QUITE A JEST, EH?



BARBARA GLANCES DOWN AND SEES HER SHOES SOAKING WET AND GETS AN IDEA..



HER FOOT LASHES OUT AND THE SIPPING SHOE CONTACTING THE OPEN SWITCH BOX CAUSES A SHORT-CIRCUIT!



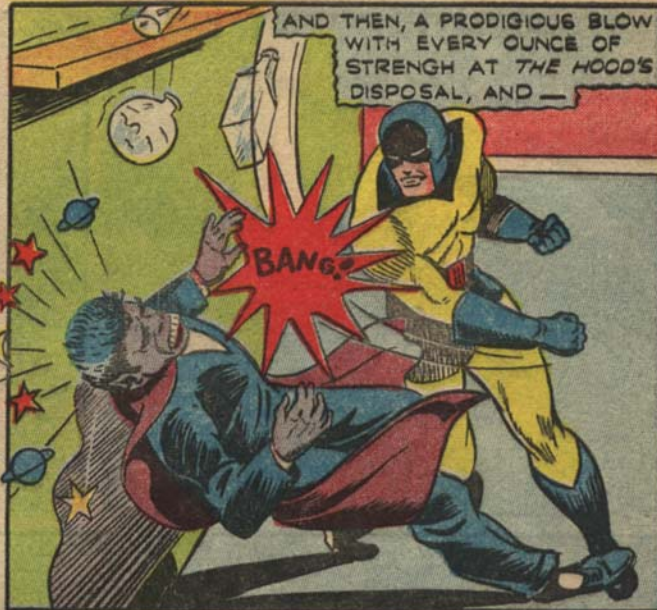
THE HOOD, MOMENTARILY RELEASED FROM THE ELECTRIC CURRENT LAUNCHES HIS POWERFUL FIGURE AT THE MONSTER!



BUT THE MONSTER IS FAR FROM BEATEN. A CRASHING BLOW FINDS ITS MARK ON THE HOOD'S CHIN!

BOP!

BATTLING LIKE TITANS, THEY STRUGGLE BACK AND FORTH— A MONSTER OF CRIME AND A DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE....



AND THEN, A PRODIGIOUS BLOW WITH EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH AT THE HOOD'S DISPOSAL, AND —



THERE! HE WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY! NOW YOU CALL THE POLICE WHILE I KEEP AN EYE ON OUR HANDSOME FRIEND!



HELLO, MCGINTY! THIS IS BARBARA SUTTON!



WHAT'S AT! THE HOOD'S GOT THE MURDERER AT 12 BAKER STREET!..ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? OKAY, OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



THERE'S YOUR MAN, MCGINTY!

UGH! MAN? DID YOU CALL THAT THING A MAN?



HE'S A MAN ALL RIGHT! A GENIUS IN FACT., WHOSE GREAT INTELLECT DROVE HIM TO CRIME TO SATISFY HIS EGO-IN OTHER WORDS, MARK HORLEY!

G..GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!



ANYWAY I GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS, WHOEVER YOU ARE, AND YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!



NO?... WE SHALL SEE!

GREAT SCOTT!.. HE'S SWALLOWING POISON!



AAARRGH!

TOO LATE! HE'S DYING!



AND THEN, AS THE MASK OF DEATH SETTLES RIGIDLY, A GRADUAL CHANGE FLUSHES OVER THE HIDEOUS FEATURES OF THE MONSTER, UNTIL THE FACE OF MARK HORLEY SHINES FORTH!



WELL, MCGINTY! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE!.. YOU WON'T BE WANTING ME! SO LONG!



AND SO, HIS WORK DONE, THE BLACK HOOD FADES INTO THE NIGHT... READY FOR NEW ADVENTURES, NEW FOES TO PIT HIS VAST ENERGY AND INTELLIGENCE AGAINST!.. WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD IN STORE FOR THE DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE? PLENTY, THE NEXT TOP NOTCH PROMISES. DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

WE WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT OURSELVES! BUT IT HAPPENED! THE BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE MET WITH THE SAME OVERWHELMING ACCLAIM AS THE BLACK HOOD IN TOP NOTCH COMICS. SO WE ARE FORCED TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THE BLACK HOOD, NO MATTER WHERE HE APPEARS, IS A NATURAL. A CHARACTER WHOSE EXPLOITS, THE THRILLS AND PURE READING PLEASURE HE PROVIDES HIS READERS, CAN'T BE EVALUATED IN TERMS OF MONEY. ANOTHER COMPLETE BLACK HOOD, FULL LENGTH NOVEL IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW - 10¢!

The Wizard

AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY



AS JAMES TALCOTT IS SITTING AT HIS DESK, WORKING LATE ONE EVENING, A FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS....A GUN BARKS.....AND.....

IN THE ROOM DIRECTLY ABOVE, A PHONE RINGS..

WHAT'S THAT? COME DOWN TO ROOM 215 AT ONCE?.... HELLO, HELLO.... THEY'VE HUNG UP!



BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY, WHO ARE WALKING PAST THE BUILDING AT THIS TIME, ARE ATTRACTED BY THE SHOT.

DID YOU HEAR A SHOT, ROY?



LOOK, BLANE!

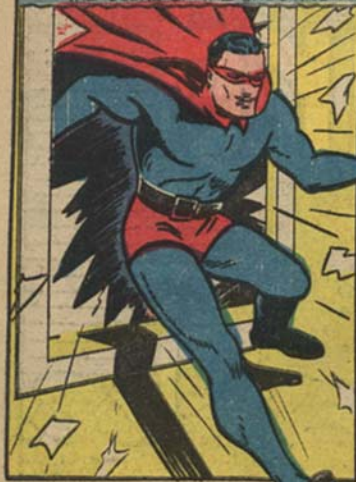
BLANE AND ROY HURRIEDLY PEEL OFF THEIR OUTER GARMENTS AND... THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY ARE READY TO SWING INTO ACTION...

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING FOR US TO DO!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, WIZARD!



THEN, THE WIZARD BURSTS IN UPON THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING...



WHILE ROY DASHES UP THE STAIRS, A FIGURE COMES RUNNING DOWN THE HALLWAY AWAY FROM THE FATAL SCENE---AND.....



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ROY? WHO'S THIS FELLOW?

I'M INNOCENT! I DIDN'T SHOOT ANYBODY! PLEASE LET ME GO!

SO YOU'RE INNOCENT, ARE YOU?..INNOCENT OF WHAT? YOU SEEM TO KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS SHOOTING! I'LL LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS!

PLEASE LET ME GO... I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE MIXED UP IN THIS!



WHO'S DOING ALL THE SHOOTING AROUND HERE? WE JUST GOT A TIP SOMEONE'S BEEN BUMPED OFF!

HERE'S YOUR MAN, I CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO GET AWAY!

SO LONG, BOYS!

I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU!

C'MON, QUIT SQUAWKIN'!



OH BOY LOOK AT JANE DOESN'T SHE LOOK NIFTY IN THAT NEW DRESS?

SHE'S PROBABLY GOT A DATE!

HELLO, BOYS!





WHERE ARE YOU GOING, JANE?

WHO'S THE LUCKY GUY?



IS IT LOVE AT LAST, JANE?

I'M GOING OUT WITH A REAL MAN, NOT A WEAK-LIVERED PLAYBOY! HE'S A MAN OF COURAGE, AND PRETTY SOON HE'LL AMOUNT TO SOMETHING IN THE POLITICAL SET-UP OF THIS TOWN! HE'S HONEST, DECENT AND FEARLESS!



CHIEF, THIS FLASH JUST CAME IN, THAT PAUL R. TRAVERS, THE ATTORNEY HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR MURDER!

WHAT?!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, JANE? YOU'RE TREMBLING AND TURNING PALE!

DID HE SAY TRAVERS, PAUL R. TRAVERS? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!



I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE, JANE. THE WIZARD HIMSELF CAUGHT YOUR FRIEND RED-HANDED!

PAUL TRAVERS IS NO MURDERER! WHY HE'S THE MAN I'M SUPPOSED TO GO OUT WITH TONIGHT!



COME ON, BLANE, LET'S GO DOWN TO THE JAIL AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THIS!

I'M SURE IT'S NO USE, JANE! HOWEVER, LET'S GO SO THAT YOU CAN SATISFY YOURSELF!

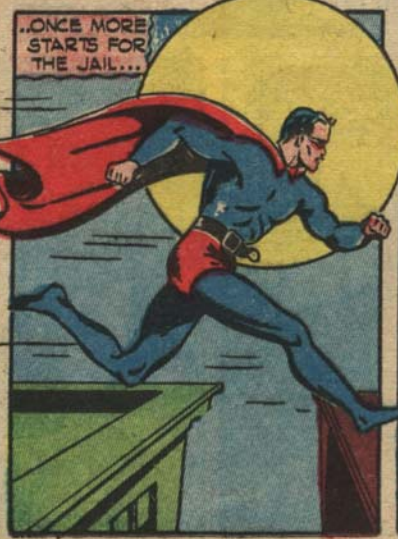
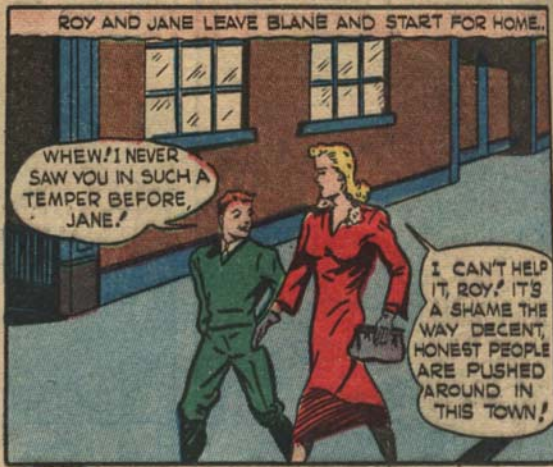


COME ON, BLANE, LET'S HURRY!

DON'T RUSH, JANE, HE'LL STILL BE THERE!



I'M A FRIEND OF PAUL TRAVERS! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM, PLEASE!





WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A LITTLE RIDE, SISTER?



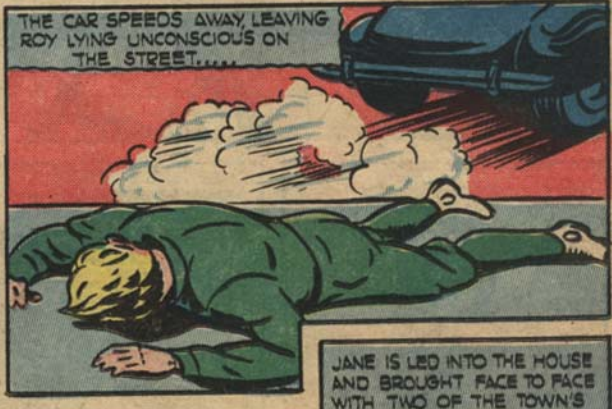
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

C'MON, BABE YOU'RE COMIN' WIT' US!

HEY, LET HER GO!



STRIKING OUT WITH UNEXPECTED SWIFTNES THE THUG CATCHES ROY COMPLETELY OFF HIS GUARD!



THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY, LEAVING ROY LYING UNCONSCIOUS ON THE STREET....

JANE IS LED INTO THE HOUSE AND BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH TWO OF THE TOWN'S MOST PROMINENT POLITICIANS



THE CAR PULLS UP TO AN OLD HOUSE IN THE FAR REACHES OF THE CITY...



HOW DO YOU DO, MISS SNOOPER!

HERE SHE IS CHIEF!

TOWNLEY/BATES! SO YOUR BEHIND THIS!



YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT THAT IT'S NOT TOO HEALTHY FOR ANYONE TO MESS AROUND IN MY BUSINESS!

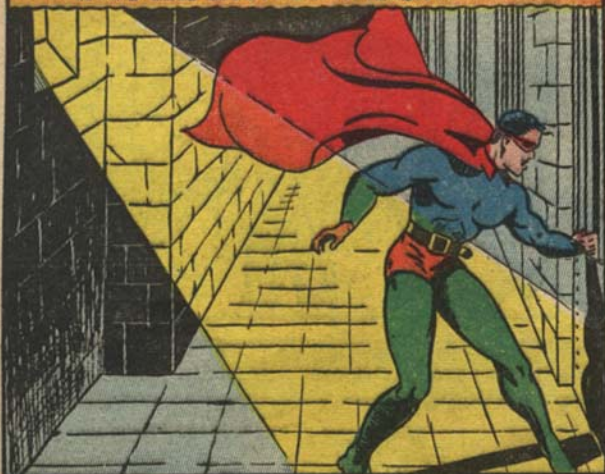


THE WIZARD?

THE WIZARD! HOLY SMOKES, WE'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH TOM AND TELL HIM TO KNOCK TRAVERS OFF, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

YOUR BUSINESS ISN'T AS PRIVATE AS YOU THINK THE WIZARD KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOU ALREADY!

THE WIZARD ARRIVES AT THE JAIL AND IS LOOKING AROUND IN THE CELL BLOCK FOR TRAVERS....



I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER THIS PLACE, AND I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE! I WONDER WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO HIM!



THERE'S A MIGHTY PECULIAR SMELL ABOUT THIS WHOLE AFFAIR!



SOMETHING'S STIRRING IN MY BRAIN! I SEEM TO HAVE A FEELING THAT JANE IS IN TROUBLE! I'LL SUMMON A VISION AT ONCE!



GET THIS MESSAGE TO TOM, ON THE EXPRESS! TELL HIM TO LET TRAVERS ESCAPE, BUT SHOOT HIM AS HE DOES SO!

HURRY IT UP BEFORE THE WIZARD GETS WORD OF IT!



I WAS RIGHT! JANE'S IN TROUBLE, AND SHE'S STALLING THEM OFF BY TELLING THEM I'M WISE TO THE WHOLE BUSINESS!

WHOW, AM I IN A SPOT! TRAVERS IS A DEAD PIGEON UNLESS I GET TO HIM...AND YET JANE MEANS A GREAT DEAL MORE TO ME!



I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'VE GOT TO SAVE JANE FIRST!

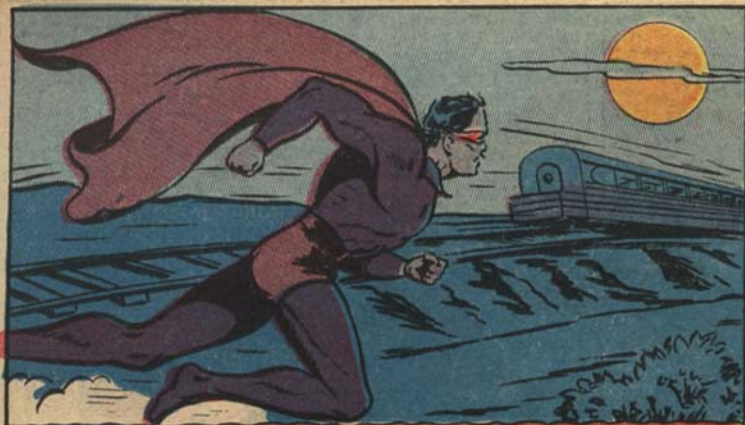


RUNNING DOWN THE STREET, HE SEES...



GREAT SCOTT, THAT LOOKS LIKE ROY LYING THERE!





MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD HAS CAUGHT UP WITH THE SPEEDING TRAIN...



I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO KNOCK THIS GUY OFF WITHOUT ANY FANCY TRICKS!



SIGHTING HIS QUARRY, THE WIZARD...

CRASHES INTO THE COMPARTMENT JUST AS THE DETECTIVE IS ABOUT TO PULL THE TRIGGER....



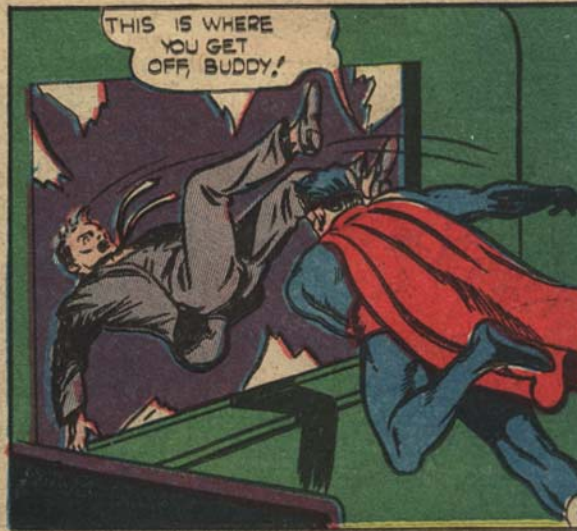
HAVE YOU HAD YOUR TICKET PUNCHED YET?

Oof!



MUSTN'T PLAY WITH THOSE THINGS, THEY MAKE A LOT OF NOISE!

BANG



THIS IS WHERE YOU GET OFF, BUDDY!



COURIER
WIZARD UNEARTH'S RECORDS WHICH BLOW LID OFF ROTTEN POLITICS!
TOWNLEY, BATES AND HAWLEY INDICTED FOR CORRUPTION
GOVERNOR IRONICALLY APPOINTS THEIR VICTIM TO ACT AS PROSECUTING ATTORNEY FOR STATE



ISN'T HE WONDERFUL, BLANE? HE'S SUCH A FORCEFUL SPEAKER... JUST THE TYPE OF MAN WE NEED IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS!

YEAH!

IT'S A VERY PLEASANT DUTY FOR ME TO BE ABLE TO IMPOSE SENTENCE ON YOU! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOUR KIND OF MEN WERE ERADICATED FROM THE POLITICAL SET-UP OF THE COUNTRY! I'M GLAD THERE ARE MEN LIKE THE WIZARD AND PAUL TRAVERS AROUND, WITH THE COURAGE TO STAND UP AND FIGHT AGAINST YOUR CROOKED METHODS!

MR. TRAVERS, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET MY FRIENDS, BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY!

HOW DO YOU DO!

HAPPY TO KNOW YOU!

AW, NUTS, ROY! I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS BUSINESS OF STRAIGHTENING OTHER PEOPLE'S AFFAIRS AND NEGLECTING MY OWN! IT'S GOTTEN SO THAT JANE THINKS OF ME ONLY AS A SOFT-SPINED PLAY-BOY!

'SMATTER, BLANE, YOU'RE NOT JEALOUS, ARE YOU?

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!

WHAT'S UP, WHERE'S YOUR BOY FRIEND?

MEN ARE SO STUPID! OF COURSE I LIKE PAUL. I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HIM SUFFERING AN INJUSTICE... NO MORE THAN THE WIZARD DID!... BUT IT'S YOU I REALLY CARE FOR... ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHY!

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP comics AND SHIELD-WIZARD comics

FRAN-FRAZER

IN A RUSSIAN BORDER TOWN, HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS, THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS TAKING PLACE, ONE DARK NIGHT....



AS A RESULT OF THESE CONFLICTS, A CONFERENCE HAS BEEN CALLED, AT WHICH WE FIND REPRESENTATIVES OF JAPAN, RUSSIA AND GERMANY...

GENTLEMEN, MY GOVERNMENT SENDS ITS DEEPEST REGRETS OVER THESE BORDER INCIDENTS. HOWEVER, IT FIRMLY DENIES HAVING ANY CONNECTION WITH THEM!



IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T TRUST THOSE JAPANESE. HERR STRUNSKY, THEY ARE PRETTY TRICKY PEOPLE!



FRAN FRAZER AND HAL DAVIS, AMERICAN NEWS CORRESPONDENTS, ARE DRIVING THROUGH THE RUSSIAN MOUNTAINS, HAVING BEEN ASSIGNED TO COVER THESE BORDER FIGHTS, FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE MAGAZINE AND NEWSPAPER....

I'M ANXIOUS TO GET SOME REAL GOOD SHOTS, HAL!

WHAT KIND-RIFLE OR CAMERA?



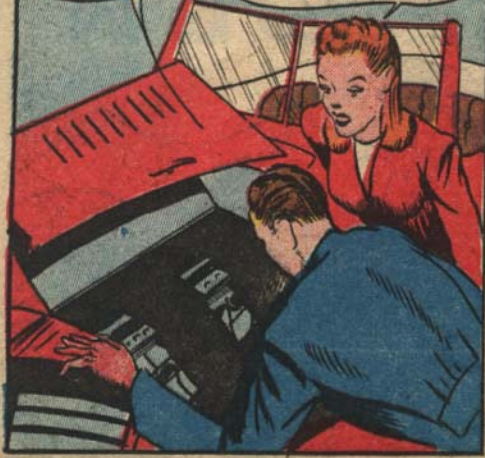
YOU AND YOUR STALE GAGS!... OH, OH, THE CAR'S STOPPED! NOW WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW, THE MOTOR SEEMS TO HAVE STALLED!



I DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT THESE DARNED FOREIGN CARS! I'LL NEVER GET IT FIXED!

DON'T BOTHER WITH IT NOW, HAL, IT'S GETTING DARK AND I THINK WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR SOME PLACE TO SPEND THE NIGHT!



I WONDER WHO LIVES IN THIS PLACE!

IT'S NOT VERY CHEERFUL LOOKING, IS IT?

I'M VERY SORRY, BUT I AM NOT RUNNING AN INN. THIS IS A PRIVATE HOUSE AND WE DON'T WANT ANY STRANGERS SNOOPING AROUND!

BUT THERE IS NO OTHER PLACE TO STAY AT... AND THE WEATHER IS PRETTY NASTY!

C'MON, FRAN, WE'RE NOT GOING TO SLEEP OUT-DOORS IN THIS COLD, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND AN OPEN BASEMENT WINDOW, OR SOMETHING!

HE'S A HOS-PITABLE SOUL, ISN'T HE?



FINDING AN OPEN WINDOW, THEY QUIETLY LET THEMSELVES INTO THE BASEMENT OF THE HOUSE...



EASY, FRAN, NO NOISE, NOW!



I WONDER WHERE THIS'LL TAKE US?



WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?

VOSS IS?

HOLY SMOKES! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

OH-OH!



I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF HERE! HOWEVER, SINCE YOU CHOSE TO DISREGARD MY WARNING, YOU MUST SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE!

BUT WHY?

THE GERMAN OFFICER LEADS THEM INTO A LONG ROOM WHERE THEY SEE ...

WHAT A CLEVER IDEA: DRESSING THESE GERMANS AS JAPANESE SOLDIERS AND HAVING THEM RAID RUSSIAN VILLAGES...PRETTY SHREWD.

NOW YOU SEE WHY I CANNOT AFFORD TO ALLOW YOU TO LIVE?



HM...IT'S TOO BAD A NICE LOOKING GIRL LIKE YOU HAS TO BE MIXED UP IN THIS. IT'S A SHAME TO KILL YOU.



FRAN MAKES A PRETENSE OF ADJUSTING HER STOCKING, BRINGING INTO PLAY A SMALL POWERFULLY LENSED CAMERA, WHICH SHE HAS CONCEALED IN HER CARTER

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO KILL ME? DO YOU KNOW I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF RESPECT FOR CLEVER MEN. I LIKE TO BE ON THEIR SIDE. I HAVE NO ALLEGIANCE TO ANYONE IN THIS WAR. PERHAPS YOU AND I CAN ARRIVE AT SOME SORT OF AN UNDERSTANDING?

OH HIM, HE'S JUST A NUISANCE. IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO GET RID OF HIM!

LET'S HAVE A DRINK ON OUR NEW SET-UP.

THEY ADJOURN TO THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM TO SEAL THEIR NEW-BORN ALLEGIANCE.

HERE'S TO A LONG AND PLEASANT PARTNERSHIP!



WELL, MAYBE, BUT HOW ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, HERE?



SWELL!



YOU BET!



HERE, BIG-SHOT, THIS ONE IS ON ME!

BLINDING HIM MOMENTARILY, FRAN GRABS THE GERMAN'S ARM AND WITH A DEFT JU-JITSU TWIST, THROWS HIM AGAINST THE DESK, KNOCKING HIM COLD....



I GUESS THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE, FRITZIE!



RUSHING TO THE WINDOW SHE SHOUTS...

HELP! HELP!

FRAN'S OUTCRIES BRING THE CAPTAIN'S AIDES RUSHING INTO THE ROOM. FRAN HIDES BEHIND THE DOOR...



AND SLAMS IT SHUT AFTER THEM!



SHE RELEASES HAL AND THEY RACE TOWARDS THEIR CAR...



YOU'RE GOING TO PUSH IT TOWARD THAT HILL!



THE CAR ROLLS SPEEDILY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TOWARDS TOWN...



THEY ARRIVE AT THE CONFERENCE ROOM JUST AS AN IMPORTANT ALLIANCE IS BEING BORN BETWEEN THE GERMANS AND RUSSIANS AGAINST THE JAPANESE...

I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO ENTER THIS ROOM!



SORRY, BUDDY, BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN!



HOLD IT, DON'T SIGN ANYTHING! THESE BORDER AFFAIRS ARE BEING COOKED UP BY THE GERMANS... AND THESE PICTURES I TOOK WILL PROVE IT!



FRAN'S PICTURES ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO CONVINCE THE TREATY SIGNERS...

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU,

MISS FRAZER, THE RUSSIAN AND JAPANESE NATIONS MIGHT HAVE BEEN AT WAR BY NOW!

WE OWE YOU OUR UNENDING THANKS!



KEITH KORNELL WEST POINTER

Kino
Breshick



AS A U.S. ARMY
PAYROLL TRUCK TRAVELS
ALONG THE LONELY
ROAD LEADING TO
CAMP BUCHANAN, A SHOT
BREAKS THE STILLNESS
OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.
THEN THE GUARDS STOP
TO INVESTIGATE...



I'VE GOT TO SEE
THE COLONEL!

WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



WHEN WE STOPPED TO SEE
WHERE THE SHOT CAME FROM,
SIR, THESE THUGS JUMPED OUT
OF THE BUSHES AND SLUGGED
US BEFORE WE COULD DO
ANYTHING!

THE ENTIRE
PAYROLL IS
GONE, EH?



KEITH KORNBELL, TEMPORARY LIEUTENANT, IS DISMISSING HIS TROOP.



WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT ALL FOR TODAY, MEN!

HEY LIEUTENANT, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE PAYROLL TRUCK BEING HELD UP ON EDGEWATER ROAD?

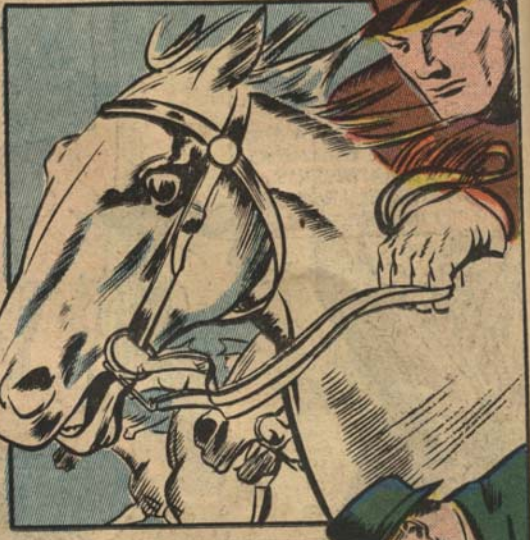


WHAT?

EDGEWATER ROAD.. THAT'S WHERE THE BRIDGE WASH-OUT IS. CHANCES ARE THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT...MAYBE WE CAN HEAD THEM OFF... GOTTA ACT FAST.. NO TIME TO ASK IRONPANTS FOR PERMISSION!



KEEP RANKS, MEN! FOLLOW ME, WE'VE A REAL JOB TO DO!



MEANWHILE, THE CROOKS, UN-AWARE OF THE BRIDGE WASH-OUT, COME TO THE END OF THE ROAD....



WHAT'LL WE DO NOW? WE CAN'T GO BACK WE'LL BE NABBED!



HEY, LOOKA GUY, HE'S GOT A BOAT!





THAT FINISHES HIM!

LET'S GRAB THE BOAT!

OOO!



COME ON LET'S GET GOING!



HALT, MEN!



WHAT HAPPENED, SIR?

SOME MEN WITH GUNS SHOT ME WITHOUT WARNING AND TOOK MY BOAT!

POOR GUY, HE'S DONE FOR!

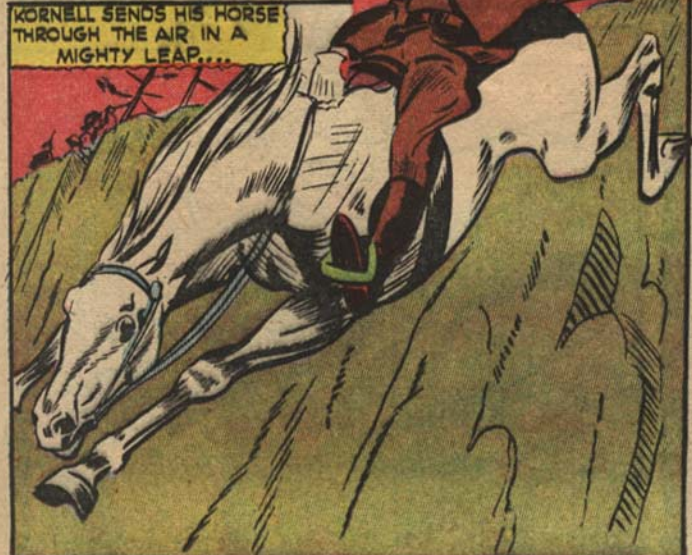


THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THEY CAN LAND ALONG THIS RIVER, MEN! YOU DOUBLE BACK AND MEET ME AT THE PASS ENTRANCE!

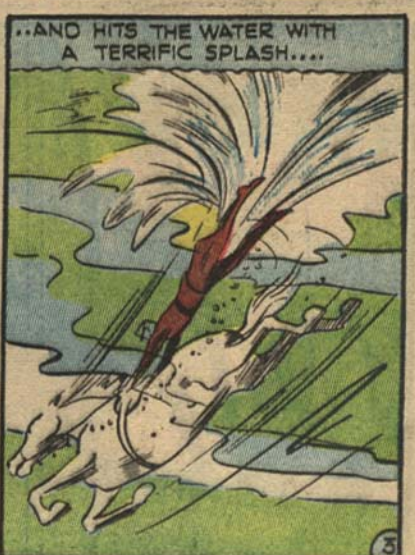


COME ON, BOY, WE'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB AHEAD OF US!

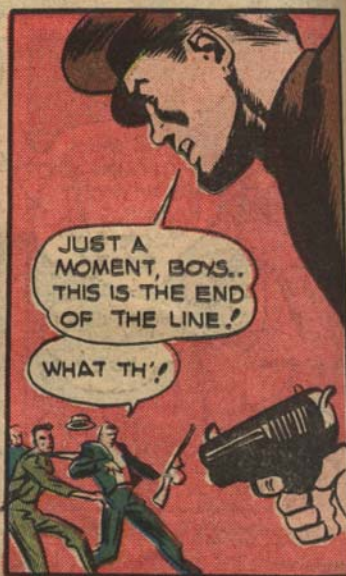
GALLOPING ALONG THE EDGE OF THE PRECIPICE....



KORNELL SENDS HIS HORSE THROUGH THE AIR IN A MIGHTY LEAP....



..AND HITS THE WATER WITH A TERRIFIC SPLASH....



THE THUGS LEAP UPON THE STUNNED LIEUTENANT AND PROCEED TO BEAT HIM!



KEITH REGAINS HIS FEET AND FIGHTS VALIANTLY, BUT VAINLY.....



OKAY, BUDDY, HERE'S LEAD IN YOUR BELLY!

LET 'IM HAVE IT SPIKE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

SUDDENLY THE CAVALRY COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE GORGE!



HOLY SMOKES, TH' SOLDIERS!

AS THE CAVALRY COMES CHARGING IN, THE FRIGHTENED HOLD-UP MEN DROP THEIR GUNS AND RUN...



LET'S BEAT IT!

TAKE IT EASY BOYS, YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK YOU COULD OUTFIGHT HORSES?

OUTRUN THEM? THEY CAN'T EVEN OUTFIGHT THEM!



I'D BETTER HURRY BACK AND TELL THE COLONEL WHAT'S HAPPENED OR I'LL LAND IN THE BRIG, TOO!

WELL, LIEUTENANT, I MUST SAY THAT I PERSONALLY ADMIRE A MAN OF ACTION LIKE YOURSELF. HOWEVER, OFFICIAL CIRCLES WILL PROBABLY FROWN UPON YOUR LITTLE GAME OF COPS AND ROBBERS EVEN THOUGH YOU DID BRING BACK THE PAYROLL!



I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

THE FIREFLY

AS THE FIREFLY SPEEDS HOMEWARD, A STRANGE NEW WEAPON IS DIRECTED AT HIM, A HINDU FAKIR EAGER TO PREVENT HIM FROM INTERFERING WITH HIS PLANS, IS ATTEMPTING TO SEND HIM TO HIS DEATH BY USING REMOTE-CONTROL HYPNOSIS, AND SO APPEARS A NEW AND FRIGHTFUL MENACE -

THE WHIRLING DERVISH



THE FIREFLY PLUMMETS SPEEDILY TO EARTH





SUDDENLY
IT SEEMS TO BE CLEARING UP A BIT. AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE CONTROLS BACK!



THE LEVELS OFF AND LANDS SAFELY



THAT WAS THE QUEEREST SENSATION! I FELT AS THOUGH I WANTED TO CRASH!



THIS IS INTERESTING-- I WONDER---

NEXT DAY

DR FORBES BRINGS BACK SACRED INDIAN RUBY. JEWEL SAID TO BE UNDER SPELL OF ANCIENT CURSE. THE INDIANS WHO CENTURIES AGO BURIED THIS GEM IN ONE OF THEIR TOMBS POSSESSED MANY STRANGE POWERS. ABILITY OF THESE WAS THE POWER TO PROJECT THEIR MINDS THROUGH SPACE AND FORCE OTHERS TO DO THEIR BIDDING.



THE POWER TO PROJECT THEIR MINDS! HM - I THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THIS.



HARLEY HUDSON WALKS UP THE LONG, EERIE PATH TO THE SCIENTIST'S ISOLATED HOME



PARDON ME, I'M LOOKING FOR DOCTOR FORBES.

WON'T YOU COME IN PLEASE?

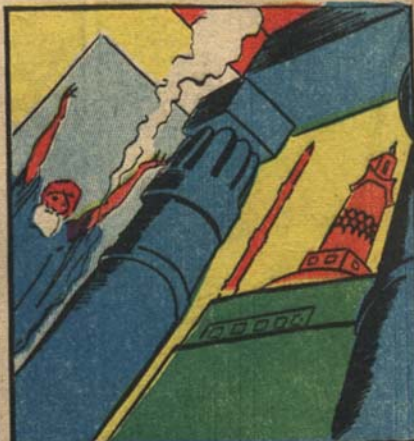
THIS IS MR HUDSON, DAD, HE'S A SCIENTIST AND IS VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN YOUR DISCOVERY.

I'VE HEARD OF SOME OF YOUR FINE RESEARCH WORK, HUDSON.



I'D LIKE TO KNOW SOMETHING OF THE HISTORY OF THE JEWEL AND ITS STRANGE CURSE.

CERTAINLY, MR. HUDSON.



"MY STORY BEGINS IN INDIA, MANY CENTURIES AGO! THE HIGH PRIEST, AHMED BEY, HAD JUST DIED AND BEEN CREMATED."

HIS REMAINS WERE ENCLOSED IN A SILVER BOX



AND TAKEN TO HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE, HIGH IN MOUNTAINS, WHERE THEY WERE INTERRED ALONG WITH THE SACRED FAMILY IDOL



THE IDOL HAD ONE GLEAMING EYE WHICH WAS MADE OF A LARGE VALUABLE RUBY.



AFTER THE RITUAL, THE TRIBE SEALED THE TOMB AND LEFT.



LET IT BE KNOWN AS INSCRIBED HERE THAT ANY WHO ATTEMPT TO DISTURB THE PEACE OF OUR RESTING BROTHER'S SOUL SHALL COME TO A VIOLENT END!



THAT'S HOW THE LEGEND OF THE CURSE WAS BORN

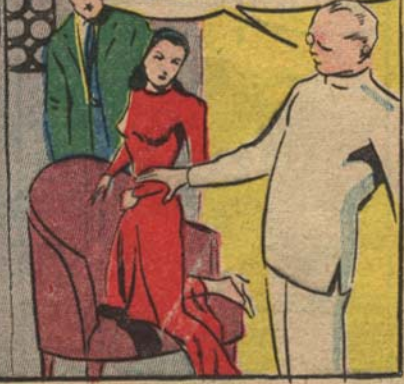
VERY INTERESTING PROFESSOR.



STRANGE AS IT SOUNDS, I WISH WE HADN'T FOUND THAT STONE. EVER SINCE IT HAS BEEN IN OUR POSSESSION I'VE HAD THE QUEEREST FEELING THAT SOMETHING HORRIBLE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN!



NONSENSE, CHILD, SURELY YOU DON'T PUT ANY STOCK IN THOSE OLD SUPERSTITIONS!



SUDDENLY, AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE, AN INDIAN DEATH ROPE IS WHIRLED AROUND THE OLD MAN'S THROAT!



HE'S DEAD!

IT'S THAT EVIL CURSE, I KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

IT MUST HAVE COME FROM OUTSIDE.



AS HARLEY RUSHES OUT, A STRANGE, MIST-LIKE FIGURE WHIRLS FROM BEHIND THE DRAPES--THE DERVISH

SO YOUR FATHER CHOSE TO TAKE OUR SACRED CURSE LIGHTLY.



YOU CAN'T CRY OUT. YOU ARE NOW SUBJECT TO MY WILL, WHAT I COMMAND, YOU MUST DO!



OPEN THE SAFE AND GET ME THE SACRED RUBY!



GIVE IT TO ME!



AH, THE JEWEL AT LAST.



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING MORE TO DO. I MUST WIPE OUT THE INSULT TO MY ANCESTORS WITH YOUR BLOOD!



I SHALL BE THE MOST RESPECTED MEMBER OF MY TRIBE AFTER SUCH COMPLETE VENGEANCE!



SUDDENLY!

UGH!

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN.



NOW IT'S MY TURN TO HYPNOTIZE YOU.



I DON'T SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE MAKING YOU DO THINGS MY WAY.



THE FIREFLY'S STRENGTH PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE DERVISH



MY ONLY ESCAPE THE RIVER.



AS THEY STRUGGLE, THEY ARE DRAWN CLOSER AND CLOSER TO A WHIRLPOOL!



HE'S BEING PULLED INTO THAT WHIRLPOOL. I CAN'T REACH HIM!



HE'S DONE FOR!



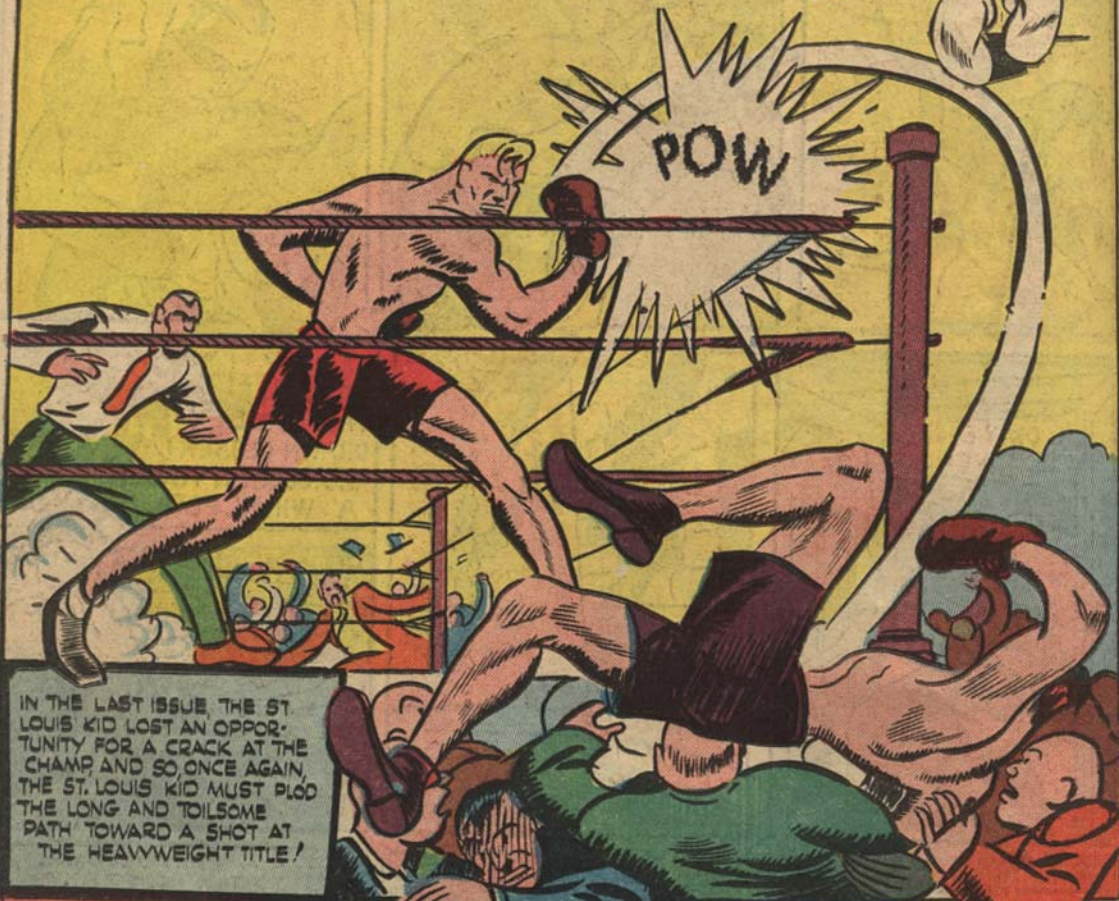
THE FIREFLY RETURNS TO THE HOUSE?... I'M GOING TO RETURN THE JEWEL. IT REALLY BELONGS TO THE TRIBE, AND I DON'T WANT THE WEALTH.

YES, IT'S BROUGHT YOU TRAGEDY. TRAGEDY THAT WILL NOT OCCUR AGAIN WITH THE WHIRLING DERVISH GONE!



BUT IS THE WHIRLING DERVISH REALLY DEAD? READ NEXT MONTH'S TOP NOTCH MAGAZINE!!

The ST. LOUIS KID



IN THE LAST ISSUE, THE ST. LOUIS KID LOST AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A CRACK AT THE CHAMP, AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE ST. LOUIS KID MUST PLOD THE LONG AND TOILSOME PATH TOWARD A SHOT AT THE HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE!

9..10..
AND
OUT!

YOU CAN TELL THE CHAMP THAT HE DODGED MY BOY ONCE, BUT HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

HA, HA!
YOU'RE PRETTY SURE YOUR BOY'LL COP THE TITLE, EH WINDY?

WHY NOT? I'VE BEEN MANAGIN' FIGHTERS FOR 20 YEARS, AND IF TH' KID AIN'T CHAMP SOON, MY NAME AIN'T WINDY MILLS!



NEXT DAY, IN THE APARTMENT OF LOU ROMELLI, BIG-SHOT RACKETEER...

THAT ST. LOUIS KID'S GOT PLENTY ON THE BALL, EH, ROMELLI?



BEST PROSPECT I'VE SEEN!



MILLS, HIS MANAGER, THINKS THE KID'S GONNA BE CHAMP! WELL, SO DO I! I THINK MAYBE I'LL MANAGE THE KID FROM NOW ON! C'MON, I WANNA TALK WITH MILLS!

26 ELM STREET, CABBIE, 'N STEP ON IT!



OKAY, HOP IN!



HIYA, MILLS!

'LO ROMELLI! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?



I WANNA BUY YOUR CONTRACT WITH THE KID, JUST NAME YOUR PRICE!

WHAT? ARE YOU NUTS?



THE KID AND I DONT WANT ANY KIND OF YOUR KIND, NOW GET OUT!

WHY, YOU... EASY WITH THAT ROD!



I GOT DIFFERENT WAYS TO FIX THIS PUNK! I'LL GET THAT CONTRACT, AND, AT MY PRICE!

IN A PIGS EYE, YOU WILL!



ROMELLI IMMEDIATELY PAYS A VISIT TO THE KIDS NEXT OPPONENT...

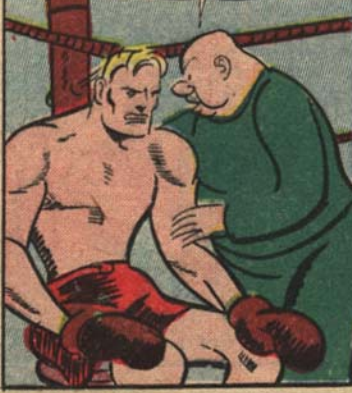
NOW HERES WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!

OKAY, SHOOT!

THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...



OKAY, KID! DON'T FOOL WITH THIS GUY! GO RIGHT IN, AND POLISH HIM OFF!



THE KID RUSHES IN, BUT BENTON, HIS OPPONENT GETS ON A BI-CYCLE AND BEGINS TO BACK-PEDAL.



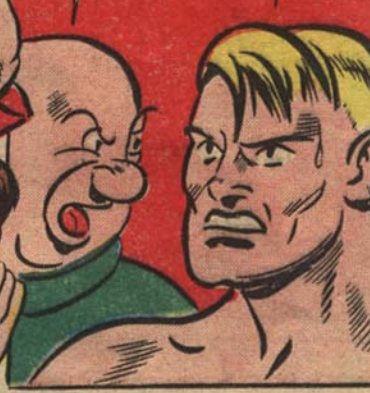
ONE, TWO, THREE ROUNDS GO BY, AND THE KID DESPERATELY TRIES TO MIX IT UP...



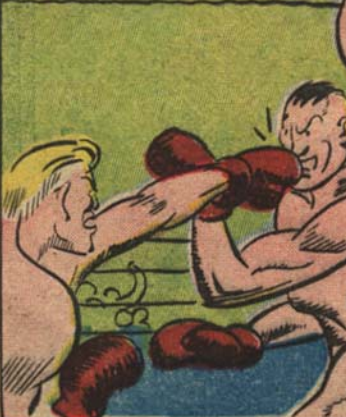
THROW THE BUMS OUT! BOO! IT'S A FAKE!



KID, WILL YA PLEASE FLATTEN HIM?



ROUND FIVE...THE KID JABS OUT A LIGHT LEFT TO FEINT BENTON INTO POSITION, AND...



BENSON GOES DOWN... AND OUT!



WOW, A FIXED FIGHT IF I EVER SAW ONE!



NEXT DAY, THE KID IS HAULED UP BEFORE THE COMMISSION...

ALL RIGHT, BENSON, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

SURE, I TOOK A DIVE, COMMISSIONER, THE KID'S MANAGER, MILLS, MADE IT WORTH MY WHILE!

YOU DIRTY LIAR! TRY TO FRAME MY MANAGER, WILL YOU?

OWOO! LEGGO!

HE'S CRAZY!

THE TWO ARE PULLED APART...

OBVIOUSLY, THE KID KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT! THEREFORE, I ORDER HIS MANAGER PERMANENTLY SUSPENDED!

OKAY, THEN!

IF WINDY DOESN'T MANAGE ME, I DON'T FIGHT!

YOU MUSTN'T DO IT, KID!

YOU'RE THE BEST PAL A GUY EVER HAD, BUT YOU MUSTN'T QUIT ON ACCOUNT OF ME!

I'M THROUGH, I TELL YOU!

WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A GUY LIKE THAT.. THE WONDERFUL CHUMP?

JUST THEN, MORELLI COMES UP. WILLIN' TO LISTEN TO ME, NOW?

I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS!

SURE, I AM...AND THERE'S NOTHIN' YA CAN DO ABOUT IT, EXCEPT HELP OUT YER PAL, THE ST. LOUIS KID!

YOU'RE OUT OF THE PICTURE, SEE, AND YOU'LL ONLY RUIN THE KID'S CHANCES OF BEIN' CHAMP., BUT, WITH ME, IT'S DIFFERENT, I KNOW THE RIGHT PEOPLE. I'LL EVEN GET YOU YOUR LICENSE BACK!



G..GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! TH' KIDS BEEN A PAL TO ME, AND I'D BE AN AWFUL HEEL IF I STOOD IN HIS WAY! ...OKAY, MORELLI, I'LL DO IT!



LATER..

ER..AH.. KID! ABOUT.. YOU'RE GOIN' BACK TO THE RING...

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, WINDY! I'M STICKING WITH YOU!



SURE, YOU'RE STICKING WITH ME! I'VE BEEN RE-INSTATED.. ..AND NOW, GET YOUR DUDS ON! WE'RE GOIN' TO DO SOME REAL TRAININ'!

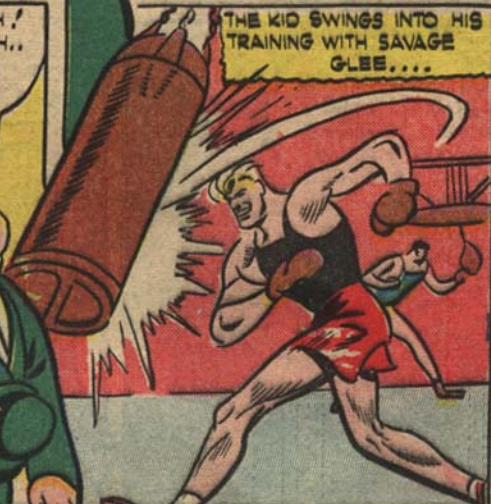


YOWEE! I KNEW THE COMMISSION WOULD DO THE RIGHT THING!

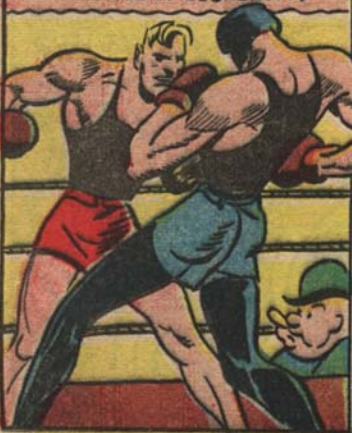
ER..YEAH! WELL..AH.. LET'S GO!



THE KID SWINGS INTO HIS TRAINING WITH SAVAGE GLEE....



AND THE BEWILDERED WINDY, SEEING THE HAPPY CHANGE, BECOMES CONVINCED HE HAS CHOSEN THE RIGHT COURSE....



THEN THE NIGHT OF AN IMPORTANT FIGHT ROLLS AROUND...

BOY, THE WAY I FEEL, I COULD LICK A TIGER, WINDY!



JUST THEN...

HIYA, KID!

IT'S THE RACKETEER MORELLI! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

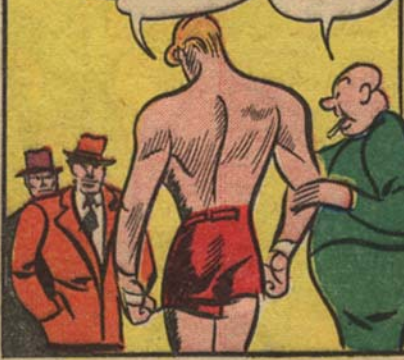


TAKE IT EASY, KID, I JUST WANNA GIVE YOU A PEP TALK, I'VE SET A LOTTA DOUGH, KID, 'N NATURAL- LY, I WANNA SEE YA WIN!



I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH MONEY YOU'VE BET ON ME, I DON'T NEED YOUR ADVICE! NOW, GET OUT AND STAY OUT!

KID, PLEASE!



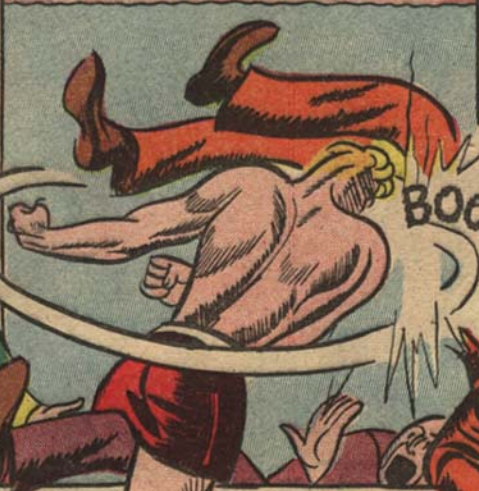
COME OFF YER HIGH-HORSE, PUNK, IN CASE YER STOOGE HANST TOLD YA, I'M YER NEW MANAGER, AND THE BOYS WHO WORK FOR ME TAKE ORDERS FROM ME, SEE!



WINDY! HE'S LYIN', ISN'T HE?
IT..TS TRUE, KID, BUT I DID IT FER YOUR SAKE! YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME!



A WAVE OF RAGE SWEERS OVER THE KID, AND...



YOU SCURVY RATS! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL DEAL WITH YOU!



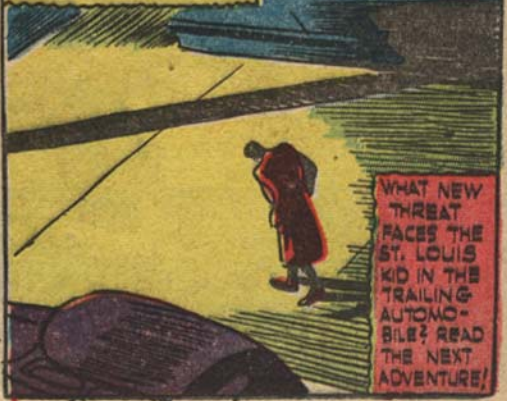
LEMME ALONE, WINDY! THIS TIME I'M REALLY THROUGH!
BUT YOU CANT WALK OUT ON A FIGHT, KID, IT'LL RUIN YA!



WINDY, THE GUY I TRUSTED! TO THINK HE WOULD DO THIS TO ME!



HEART-SORE AND HUMILIATED, THE KID TRUDGES THE STREETS, UNAWARE OF A CAR FOLLOWING HIM.



WHAT NEW THREAT FACES THE ST. LOUIS KID IN THE TRAILING-AUTOMOBILE? READ THE NEXT ADVENTURE!

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU...

BLACKJACK IN ZIP COMICS

HELLO GANG, I'M BLACKJACK. I'M STARTING IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH ME!!



HEH, HEH, BEWARE, YOU EVIL DOERS - FOR SHOULD I DEAL YOU THE BLACKJACK, YOUR DOOM IS SEALED!!



YOU'RE GAME'S UP, KILLER, YOU HAVE DRAWN THE BLACKJACK!



OOF!

POW!

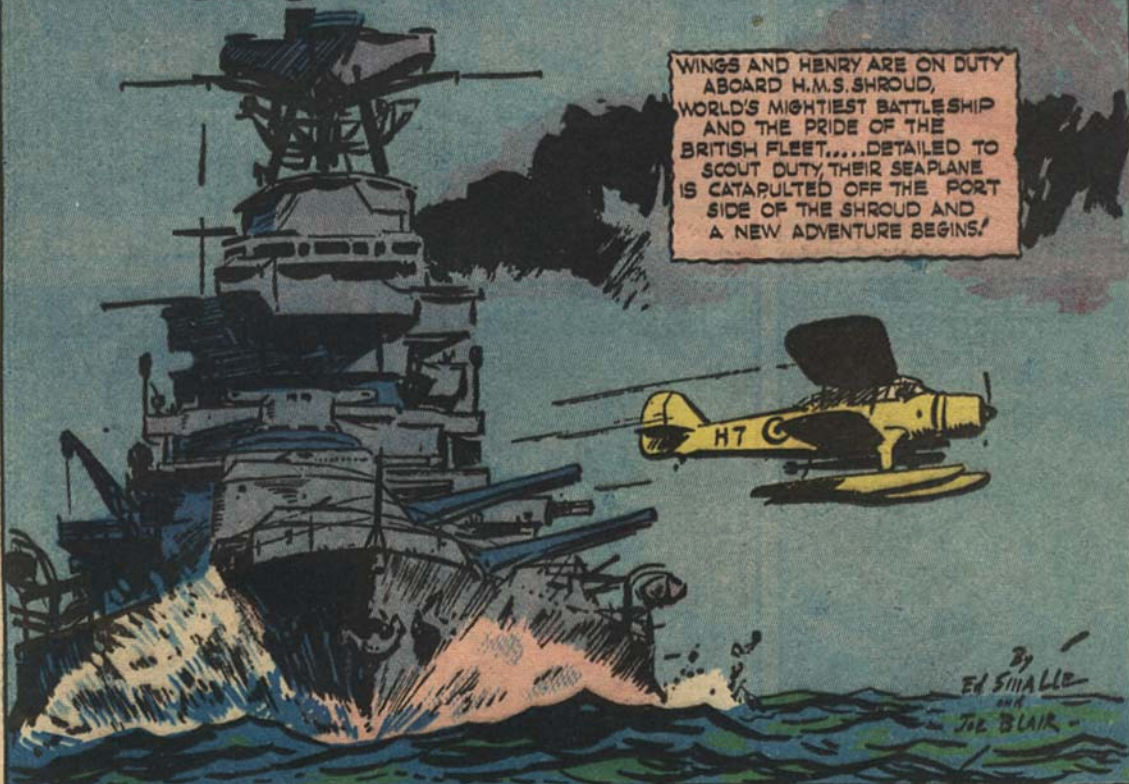
BLACKJACK IS NEW!! BLACKJACK IS DIFFERENT!! TOGETHER WITH STEEL STERLING **ZIP** COMICS IS UNBEATABLE! THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!!

WINGS JOHNSON

OF
THE

Air Patrol

WINGS AND HENRY ARE ON DUTY ABOARD H.M.S. SHROUD, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BATTLESHIP AND THE PRIDE OF THE BRITISH FLEET.....DETAILED TO SCOUT DUTY, THEIR SEAPLANE IS CATAPULTED OFF THE PORT SIDE OF THE SHROUD AND A NEW ADVENTURE BEGINS!



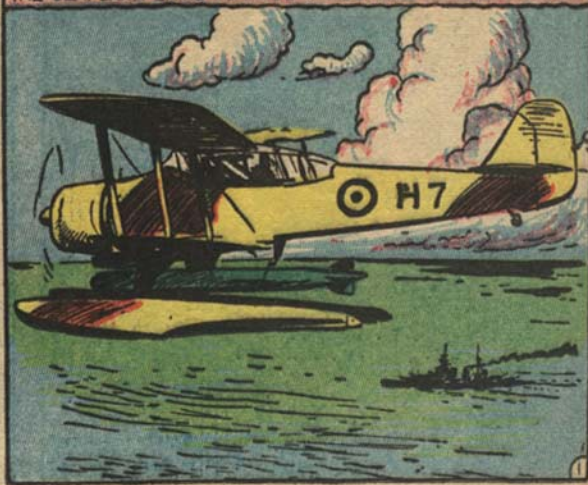
By
ED SMALLE
and
JOE BLAIR

WOT' IN BLAZES ARE WE SCOUTIN' FOR WINGSIE?.. SHARKS OR WHALES? WE HAIN'T SEEN TH' H'ENEMY SINCE WE'VE BEEN H'AT SEA!

THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE WON'T THOUGH? THE GERMAN FLEET IS REPORTED OPERATING SOMEWHERE IN THIS VICINITY!



THE SEAPLANE GAINS ALTITUDE RAPIDLY AND SETS OFF N.N.E.



HOURS LATER...

PRETTY FOGGY AND CLOUDY,
HENRY, WE COULDN'T
SPOT THE ENEMY THROUGH
THIS SOUP IF THEY WERE
RIGHT UNDER US! LETS
TURN BACK!



MEANWHILE, UNDER COVER OF THE FOG, THE NEW GERMAN BATTLESHIP 'CHANCELLOR',
ACCOMPANIED BY DESTROYERS AND CRUISERS, SNEAKS UP ON THE LONE 'SHROUD'...



A BRITISH LOOK-OUT GIVES THE ALARM!

ENEMY HARD OFF PORT!
BATTLE STATIONS!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!



THE 'SHROUD' OPENS UP WITH A BROAD-
SIDE FROM ALL HER GUNS!



AND THE 'CHANCELLOR'
RETURNS THE VOLLEY...



A LUCKY HIT IN THE MAGAZINE OF THE SHROUD AND
THE WHOLE SHIP GOES UP IN A MIGHTY EXPLOSION!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SHROUD IS
A SMOKING MASS OF WRECKAGE!



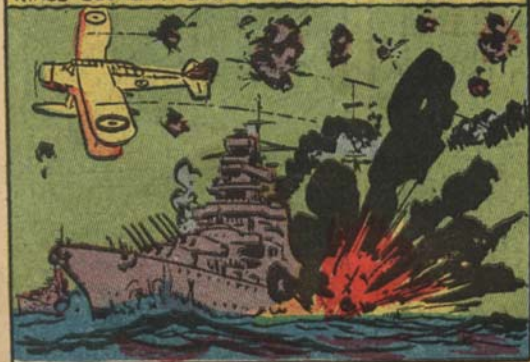
JUST THEN, WINGS
COMES OUT OF THE
CLOUDS...

HOLY HEBRIDES!
THE SHROUD IS
SUNK! THOSE @!XXX
NAZIS! I'VE ONLY
GOT ONE TOPEDO
BUT...

HERE
GOES!



WINGS SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON THE CHANCELLOR!



BUT AN ANTI-
AIRCRAFT GUN
HITS HIS PLANE!



SHALL WE
SEND A BOAT
TO PICK
THEM UP?

NEIN! OUR SHIP WAS
CRIPPLED BY THEIR TOR-
PEDO... LET THEM PAY
FOR THAT WITH
THEIR LIVES!



THEY'RE NOT
GOIN' TO PICK US
UP, WINGSIE! WINGSIE!
HEAR ME?... HE..HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS AND
HERE WE ARE IN
TH' MIDDLE OF THE
BLOODY H'OCEAN!



NEXT MORNING, A FISHING SCHOONER APPROACHES THE SHORES OF GREENLAND....



...AND IN THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM...

OH, SO YOU'RE AWAKE, ARE YE? MIGHTY CLOSE CALL YOU FELLERS HAD, WE PICKED YOU UP JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, WHAT'S YER NAME, LADDIE?

WINGS JOHNSON, SIR!



HEY, WOT H'IN BLAZES H'AM I DOIN' IN THE UPPER BERTH?, H'AND BY TH' WAY, WHERE H'IN THUNDER H'AM I?..IN DAVEY JONES' BLOOMIN' LOCKER?



THE SHIP ARRIVES AT ITS PORT IN GREENLAND....



I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR US, SKIPPER, BUT RIGHT NOW, WE'RE IN A BIG RUSH TO GET TO THE U.S. NAVY AIR BASE!



STEP ON IT, WILL YOU, CABBIE? WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!

IF I STEP TOO HARD ON ANYTHING IN THIS CAR, MISTER, I AIN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RESULTS!



EVENTUALLY, WINGS AND HENRY GET TO THE NAVY BASE.....

SO THAT'S THE STORY SIR, I WANT TO ASK YOUR PERMISSION TO BORROW A PLANE AND GO AFTER THE "CHANCELLOR," AS WELL AS RADIO THE BRITISH FLEET OF HER POSITION,



I CAN'T LET YOU BORROW THE SHIP OFFICIALLY, JOHNSON, BUT IF YOU STOLE IT, I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD PUT YOU IN THE COOLER, GET GOING...I'LL WIRE THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY MYSELF, THE "CHANCELLOR" WAS OPERATING IN AMERICAN WATERS!



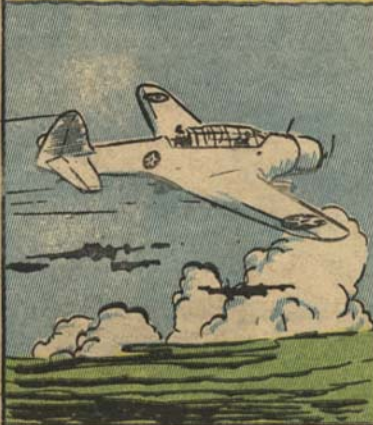
WINGS AND HENRY GET SET TO "STEAL" THE PLANE...WITH THE COOPERATION OF THE NAVY OFFICIAL



ONCE AGAIN WINGS TAKES OFF...



...AND BEGINS HIS SEARCH FOR THE CHANCELLOR, KNOWING ITS PROBABLE COURSE....



THEN, SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES AT SEA....



HENRY!
LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

H'I DO! OR H'ELSE WE'RE BLINKIN' H'IDIOTS!



THERE SHE IS, AND THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO GET HER!



AN AMERICAN PLANE! OPEN FIRE!



THAT'S JUST WHAT I HOPED THEY'D DO! THEY FIRED ON US FIRST, HENRY, AND HERE GOES MY ANSWER!



WOV! WILL YOU LOOK WHAT THAT AMERICAN-MADE TORPEDO DID? WHOOPEE!



TH' DIRTY BUMS!
THAT'LL TEACH 'EM
TO LEAVE H'US
ALL ALONE
IN TH' MIDDLE
OF TH' SEA!

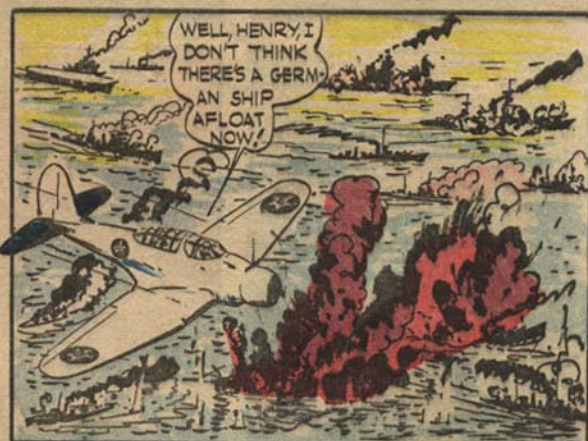
THE ESCORTING
SHIPS ARE ACTING
AWFUL FUNNY HENRY!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE
TRYING TO FORM
A BATTLE LINE
IN A HURRY!!
HOW COME?



NO BLINKIN' WONDER THEY'RE
FORMIN' A STINKIN' BATTLE
LINE! LOOK, OVER HERE,
HIS MAJESTY'S
FLEET IS COMING!



THE BRITISH FLEET CLOSES IN ON THE GERMANS, AND
HURLS BROADSIDE AFTER BROADSIDE INTO THE ENEMY,
WITH WINGS ACTING AS SPOTTER AND RANGE-FINDER!



WELL, HENRY, I
DON'T THINK
THERE'S A GERM
AN SHIP
AFLOAT
NOW!



WINGS RADIOS THE AIRCRAFT
CARRIER, ILLUSTRIOUS, AND
COMES IN FOR A LANDING...



JOHNSON, OLD
SOCK! WHAT
A JOB YOU DID!
IT WAS A
BEAUTY!

THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I EVER REAL-
LY ENJOYED ANY
PART OF THIS
WAR - BUT IT DID
MY HEART GOOD
TO SINK THAT
SHIP! THEY
DESERVED IT!



THEN, LET ME
GIVE YOU THE
HIGHEST COM-
PLIMENT A
NAVY MAN
CAN GIVE:
CONGRATULA-
TIONS AND
WELL DONE!

THANKS AGAIN!!
BUT MY HIGHEST
COMPLIMENT
CAME FROM THE
GERMANS! I
THINK I CAN SAFE-
LY SAY, SIR, THAT
WE MADE A "BIG
HIT" WITH THEM!

WINGS AND HENRY SET OUT TO BOT-
TLER UP THE GERMAN SUBMARINE
BASE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP
NOTCH! DON'T MISS IT!

BOB PHANTOM

SCOURGE
OF THE
UNDERWORLD

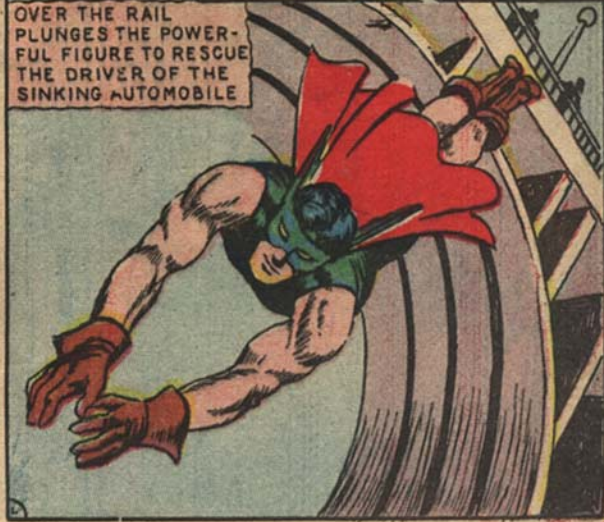
A FAST MOVING CAR SKIDS AS IT IS CROSSING A BRIDGE, SIDESWIPES ANOTHER AUTOMOBILE, AND SENDS IT HURLING TO THE RIVER BELOW!

WALT WHITNEY FAMOUS BROADWAY COLUMNIST IS WALKING OVER THE BRIDGE ON THE WAY TO HIS OFFICE.

HOLY SMOKES!
WHAT A
CRACK-UP!

THE NEXT MOMENT A SWIRL OF WIND AND A PUFF OF EERIE, WHITE SMOKE — BOB PHANTOM

OVER THE RAIL PLUNGES THE POWERFUL FIGURE TO RESCUE THE DRIVER OF THE SINKING AUTOMOBILE



POOR FELLOW!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S
DONE FOR!



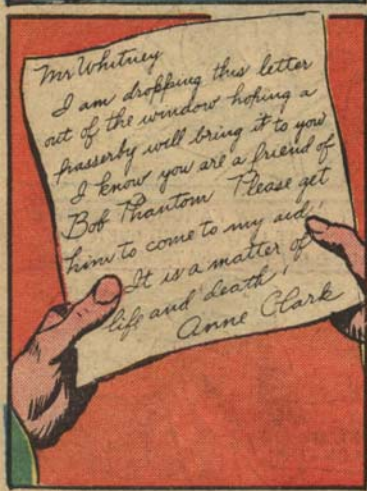
THAT'S STRANGE! HE'S CARRYING A
LETTER ADDRESSED TO
WALT WHITNEY!



THIS SOUNDS KIND OF FANTASTIC
TO ME. IT'S PROBABLY
ANOTHER CRANK NOTE.
HOWEVER, JUST TO MAKE SURE
I SUPPOSE I HAD BETTER RUN
DOWN AND CHECK UP!



*Mr Whitney
I am dropping this letter
out of the window hoping a
passerby will bring it to you
I know you are a friend of
Bob Phantom Please get
him to come to my aid.
It is a matter of
life and death!
Anne Clark*



I SUPPOSE I'M A SUCKER FOR
EVER DRIVING DOWN HERE!
AH WELL, IT'S JUST POSSIBLE
THERE MIGHT BE A GOOD
STORY IN IT!



EVERYTHING LOOKS ON
THE UP AND UP FROM
HERE. I MIGHT AS
WELL SEE WHAT
IT'S ALL
ABOUT!



I'M LOOKING FOR
MISS ANNE CLARK.

COME IN,
SIR!



I'M ANNE CLARK. THIS IS
MY FATHER, DR. CLARK.

HOW DO YOU
DO?

I GOT YOUR NOTE,
MISS CLARK. IT'S A VERY
STRANGE ONE. WON'T YOU
PLEASE ENLIGHTEN ME?



IM AFRAID THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE MADE, MR WHITNEY, MY DAUGHTER IS A ROMANTIC PERSON AT HEART, AND IS SO WRAPPED UP IN HER WORK SHE HAS NO TIME FOR REAL ROMANCE OR ADVENTURE. SHE USES THIS METHOD TO STIR UP A BIT OF EXCITEMENT, ALWAYS AT SOMEONE ELSE'S EXPENSE. IT'S A SORT OF ESCAPE MECHANISM WITH HER. IVE HAD THE SAME TROUBLE WITH HER BEFORE.



IM SURE YOU UNDERSTAND MR WHITNEY. IM SORRY MY DAUGHTER HAS CAUSED YOU ANY INCONVENIENCE. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST GET BACK TO MY LABORATORY. IVE LEFT A TEST TUBE OF FLUORIC ACID ON MY BUNSEN BURNER AND I MUST GET BACK TO IT.



THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON HERE! IT SEEMS TO ME THAT AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT ON THE BRIDGE WAS PLANNED IN ADVANCE. SOMEBODY WAS ANXIOUS TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM HERE!



ILL HAVE TO GET BACK INTO THAT HOUSE, SOMEHOW, AND SEE WHATS REALLY GOING ON.



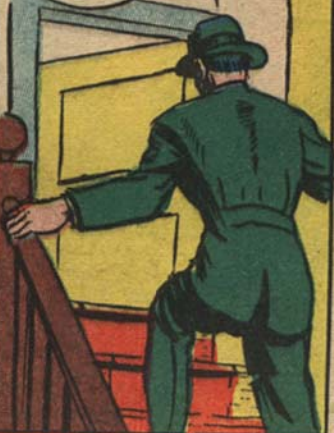
THIS OPEN BASEMENT WINDOW IS JUST WHAT I NEED.



I WONDER WHERE THESE STEPS WILL TAKE ME?



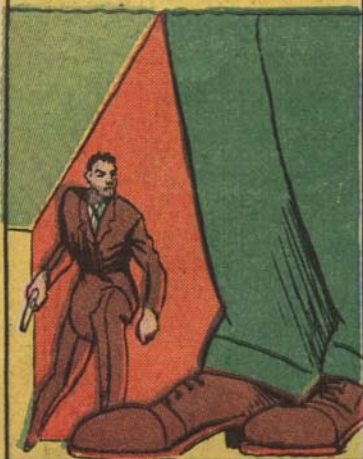
THOSE VOICES ARE COMING FROM THAT ROOM OVER THERE.



HE FLATTENS HIMSELF AGAINST THE WALL AND LISTENS.



UNSEEN BY WALT WHITNEY, A FIGURE SKULKS UP FROM BEHIND...



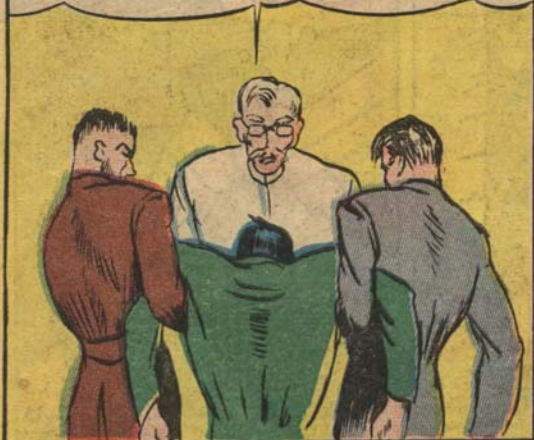
IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE WAITING FOR? SNOOPER!



WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT? WHERE'D HE COME FROM?



SO MR. WISE GUY, YOU HAD TO STICK YOUR NECK OUT DID YOU? TAKE HIM UP TO THE ATTIC BOYS AND STRING HIM UP ON THE RAFTERS!



WHY DON'T WE JUST BUMP THIS GUY OFF AND GET IT OVER WITH?

NO SENSE IN ATTRACTING ANY UNDUE ATTENTION. THIS IS A NICE QUIET WAY OF DOING IT!



THINKING HE IS DEAD, THE MEN LEAVE WALT HANGING FROM THE RAFTER.

IT'S A GOOD THING I REMEMBERED THE TRICK OF CONTRACTING MY NECK MUSCLES. NOW THAT I HAVE THEM UNDER CONTROL, THE NOOSE IS NOT TOO TIGHT.

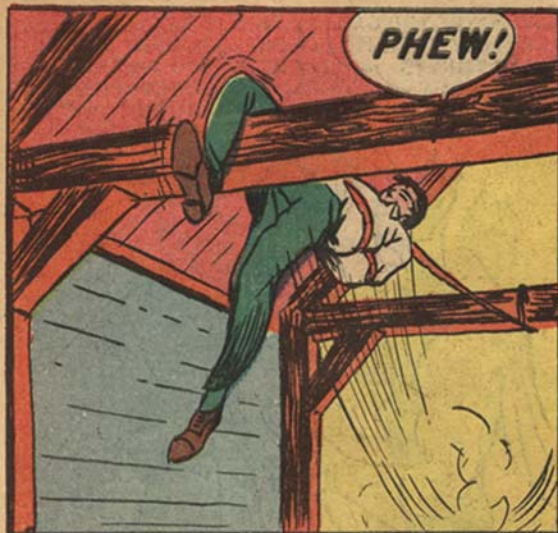


IF I CAN JUST SWING UP ON THAT RAFTER, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

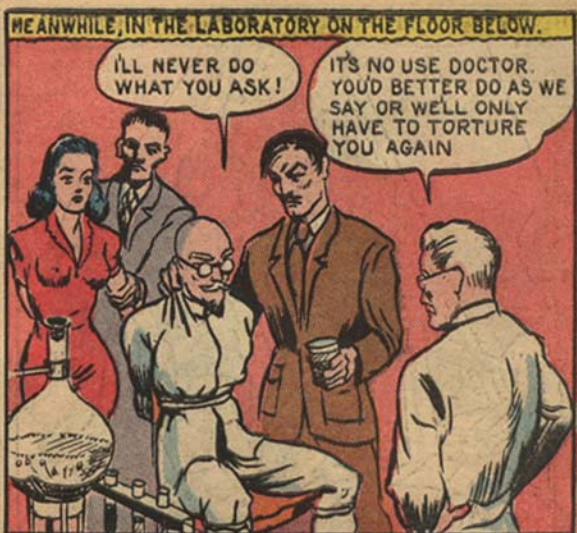


I'M ABOUT DONE IN. I'D BETTER MAKE IT THIS TIME OR I'LL NEVER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO TRY IT AGAIN!





PHEW!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY ON THE FLOOR BELOW.

I'LL NEVER DO WHAT YOU ASK!

IT'S NO USE DOCTOR. YOU'D BETTER DO AS WE SAY OR WE'LL ONLY HAVE TO TORTURE YOU AGAIN



WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE? CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S SUFFERING ENOUGH NOW?

QUIET! YOU FOOL



THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE!



SUDDENLY - A PUFF OF WIND, A SWIRL OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE AND BOB PHANTOM ENTERS THE ROOM

BOB PHANTOM!

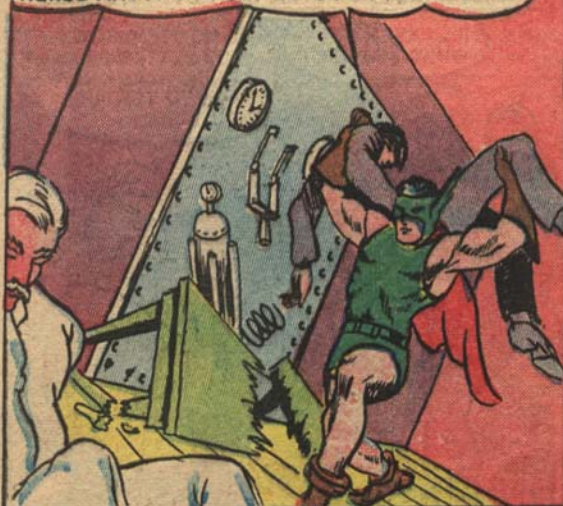


HERE'S A SAMPLE OF MY KIND OF TORTURE, YOU FIEND!



YOU BOYS SHOULD GET TOGETHER MORE OFTEN

HERE'S ANOTHER PLAY MATE FOR YOU FELLOWS



NOW MAYBE YOU CAN ACTUALLY TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT

THIS IS REALLY MY FATHER. THAT NOTE I SENT YOU WAS ABSOLUTELY THE TRUTH!



THESE MEN LEARNED OF A NEW TYPE OF GAS WHICH DAD WAS WORKING ON AND THEY WANTED TO GET CONTROL OF IT, BEFORE HE TURNED IT OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT THEY INTENDED TO SELL IT TO A FOREIGN POWER FOR A TREMENDOUS PRICE.

BY HAVING ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IMPERSONATE ME THEY KEPT UP A PRETTY GOOD MASQUERADE. THEY FORCED ANNE TO TELL OF HER ATTEMPT TO COMMUNICATE WITH WALT WHITNEY BY TORTURING ME. WHEN HE ACTUALLY DID SHOW UP THEY THREATENED

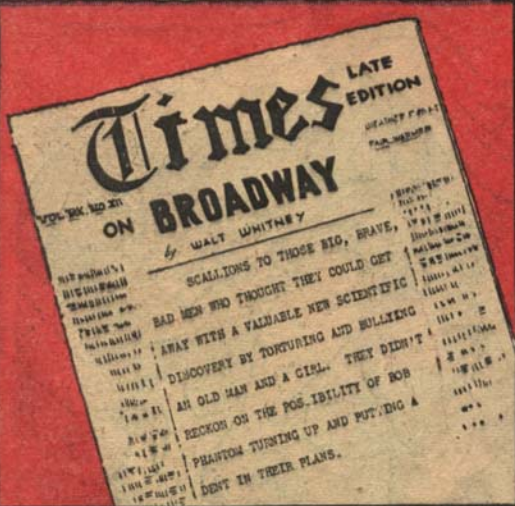
AS SUDDENLY AS HE CAME UPON THE SCENE, BOB PHANTOM DISAPPEARS



TO KILL US BOTH IF SHE TOLD HIM ANYTHING!



THE NEXT DAY IN WALT WHITNEY'S COLUMN



Times Edition
ON BROADWAY
by WALT WHITNEY

SCALLIONS TO THOSE BIG, BRAVE, BAD MEN WHO THOUGHT THEY COULD GET AWAY WITH A VALUABLE NEW SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY BY TORTURING AND BULLYING AN OLD MAN AND A GIRL. THEY DIDN'T RECKON ON THE POSSIBILITY OF BOB PHANTOM TURNING UP AND PUTTING A DENT IN THEIR PLANS.

YOU GUYS ARE PRETTY LUCKY. YOU CAN SIT AROUND AND TAKE IT EASY, WHILE BOB PHANTOM DOES ALL YOUR CLEAN-UP WORK FOR YOU!



AW NUTS!

"DEATH SPANS THE OCEAN" THE NEWEST **CAPTAIN FLAG** ADVENTURE APPEARS
IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

A NEW MENACE LOOMS OVER A
TERROR-STRICKEN POPULACE. A
MENACE IN WHOSE CLUTCHING
FINGERS IS A FATE MORE HOR-
RIBLE THAN DEATH, ITSELF —
THE BLACK HAND!
AND OUT OF A CITY GONE MAD WITH
HORROR, ONLY ONE MAN DARES
PICK UP THE CHALLENGE — ONLY
ONE MAN AND A BIRD DARE GIVE
BATTLE TO THIS DREAD CREA-
TURE!! AND THEY ARE:
**CAPTAIN FLAG AND HIS AMERICAN
EAGLE, YANK!** READ THIS MOST
THRILLING OF ALL ADVENTURES,
"DEATH SPANS THE OCEAN" IN
BLUE RIBBON COMICS ON SALE
AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS **RIGHT NOW!**

YOU WON'T WANT
TO MISS **MR. JUSTICE**
THE ROYAL WRAITH,
ALSO CURRENT IN THE **OCTOBER**
ISSUE OF.....

BLUE RIBBON COMICS

HIS ADVENTURES IN
THE **ATOM WORLD**
WILL LEAVE YOU
GASPING!



KARDAK

THE *Mystic* MAGICIAN

WHY DON'CHA GO BACK WHERE YA COME FROM, YA REFUGEE!

HEY!

ONE DAY AS KARDAK AND BALTHAR ARE WALKING ALONG THE CITY'S STREETS, THEY HEAR THE VOICES OF CHILDREN AT PLAY. HOWEVER, AS THEY COME UPON THE SCENE.....



THEY'RE THROWING ROCKS AT US!

LOOK AT THE YELLER RATS RUN!

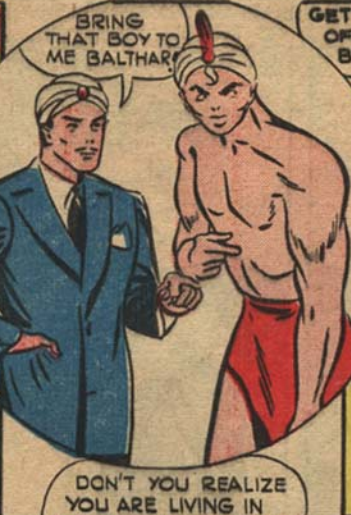
BEAT IT!

A QUICK GESTURE BY KARDAK AND THE FLYING MISSILES ARE TRANSFORMED INTO HARMLESS BIRDS IN FLIGHT!

LOOK, FELLERS!



By *Carl Johnson*
Art by *Ernie Barrows*



THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN WAVES HIS HAND, AND A CLOUD ENVELOPES HIMSELF AND THE BOY, SUDDENLY THE MIST DISAPPEARS, AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES ON A STREET IN GERMANY.



ALL RIGHT! HERE COME SOME BOYS DOWN THE STREET! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW!



KARDAK DISAPPEARS LEAVING THE BOY STANDING BY HIMSELF...



ACH! WHO ISS DISS? VERE DID HE COME FROM? HE LOOKS LIKE VUN OF DOSE DIRTY AMERIKANS! AW! KNOCK OFF YOU HEINIES!



COME ON! COME, VE SHOW HEEM!

YOU BETCHA! THOSE KRAUTS DON'T SCARE ME!



KARDAK APPEARS MOMENTARILY...

DO YOU STILL WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS?



THE GERMAN BOYS ATTACK THE BULLY AND A FREE FOR ALL ENSUES



SO YOU GUYS THINK YOUSE ARE TOUGH, EH?

VASS IS?



STOP! VASS GOING ON?



WHO ISS RESPONSIBLE FOR DIS FIGHTING?

DIS AMERICAN DOG STARTED TO ATTACK US UND BEAT US VIT DOT CLUB.



COME ALONG, VE'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO RESPECT OUR GERMAN YOUTH!

OUCH!



HA, HA!

DO A GOOT JOB, YAH!



UGH! VOT A FILTHY JOB!

HM..VAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM DOSE SLOPPY AMERICANS.



DROP IT ALL, LUDWIG!

CUT IT OUT!

HOW DO YOU LIKE DESE FLOWERS?



COME ON, QUIT STALLING!

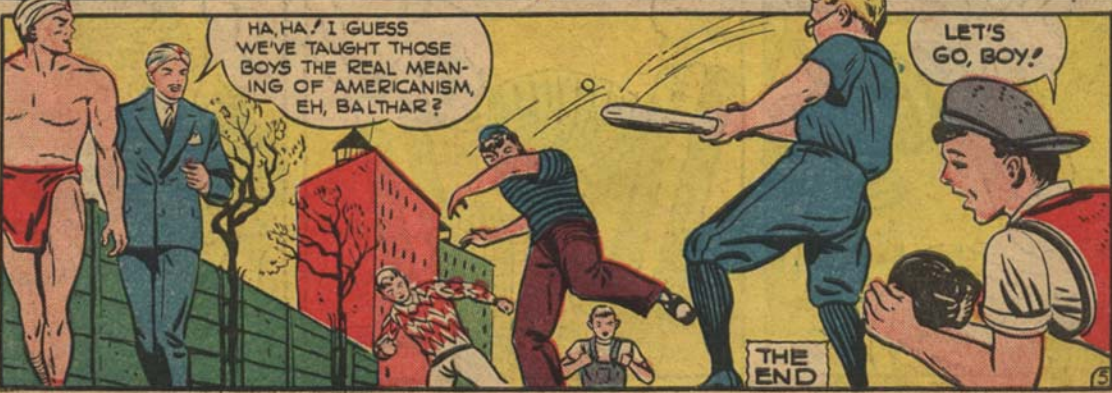


KEEP GOING, YOU SVINE! DEZE ISS PLENTY TO DO!

GET BUSY!



I WISH THEY'D LET ME REST AWHILE NOW!



PECK BROTHERS BRING YOU THEIR LATEST FINDS

Boys

4 Clever New Products

AT SPECIAL LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICES



ALL-ALUMINUM SPEED KING

16 inch Wingspread **\$1**

Only While Present
Stocks Last

Postage 8c

A REAL FLYING MODEL

low wing monoplane. Comes assembled except for snapping one piece wings into place. Hinged landing gear with piano wire struts acts as shock absorber when ship comes in. Hi-power elastic motor. All aluminum construction gives crashproof qualities. Order at once as aluminum is America's No. 1 Defense material.

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the FIRST ever offered with a
SWEEP SECOND

(Like a stop watch)



Special Introductory Price

Only 3.95

List Price \$5.35

THIS sensational new timekeeping development is the product of the Watch Division of America's leading manufacturers, the century-old New Haven Clock Company.

JUST WHAT THE BOYS WANTED

The ideal watch for timing pulse beats, boxing rounds, sprint dashes, swimming races, dark room developments, photo exposers, model airplane and glider flights, horse races, manufacturing operations for establishing production rates.

Doctors, nurses, timers, soldiers, sailors, trainers, teachers find this the most practical watch for the money ever developed.

SMALL, COMPACT, GOODLOOKING

Comes in size 6/0 with 1 1/8 inch metal dial with gold color numerals outlined in black. Very smart. Red sweep second hand. Unbreakable crystal. Dustproof Chrome Case. Black Leather Strap. Temperature compensated movement. Position tested.

ORDER BEFORE PRICE ADVANCES

This offer is made in good faith as the first of these new watches go into production. If the limited quantity is exhausted or the special low introductory price withdrawn, your money will be returned immediately.

ZIP-A-ROO JIG or SCROLL SAW **\$3.85**



BENCH
JIG SAW

For the first time you can own a real jig or scroll saw for so little. Cuts wood, cardboard or thin metal. Easily worked in complete safety as saw cuts on vibration principle. Just as simple as cutting paper with scissors.

All steel construction. Finger tip control start and stop switch. Requires no oiling. 3 extra blades and 5-foot cord—Extra blades 50c a dozen.

Postage 25c



HAND
MODEL
SCROLL SAW

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

All Goods Sold Subject to Your Approval

If for any reason—or no reason at all—you are not satisfied with any article, return it at once and get your money back. The Golden Rule is the basis of all transactions. We want to make friends, for without the goodwill of friends there can be no success.—PECK BROTHERS

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PECK BROTHERS, 2925 Whitney Ave., Mt. Carmel, Conn.

- Please send the following article. Amount enclosed _____
- ___ ALL-ALUMINUM SPEED KING, \$1, postage 8c.
- ___ ZIP-A-ROO JIG SAW, \$3.85, postage 25c.
- ___ ZIP-A-ROO SCROLL SAW, \$3.85, postage 25c.
- ___ SWEEP SECOND WRIST WATCH, \$3.95, postage 5c.
- ___ RUBA-TUBA-BOAT, \$3.95, postage 35c.

Name PLEASE PRINT

Address

City

ON C.O.D. ORDERS, SEND \$1 DEPOSIT.



RUBA- TUBA-BOAT

\$3.95

BRAND NEW! FIRST SHOWING. A super neatsy idea! PATENTED. BOAT SHAPED wood and waterproof veneer frame, spar varnished in sprightly red and yellow. Folding canvas seat. Supported by inflated rubber tube held in position by four arms. Loads of fun. 40 inches long. 15 1/2 inches wide. Seat folds flush with frame. Packs flat. Comes complete with tube ready for the water.

Postage 35c



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

WITH ANY **REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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