



Featuring
THE

BLACK HOOD

TOP-NOTCH

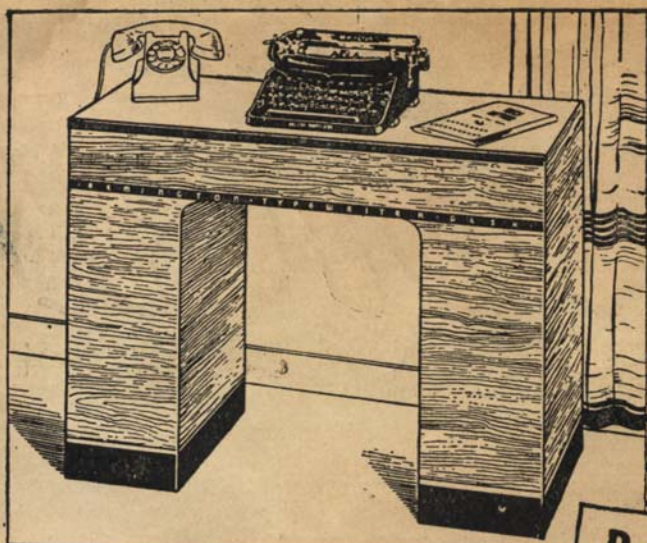
NO. 26 APRIL

comics 10¢



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

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

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

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

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

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

SPECIFICATIONS

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

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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

Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

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



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 164-1
Buffalo, N. Y.

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

Name

Address

City.....State.....

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



Beware Black Hood!
The three fates, those grim sisters who spin the threads of a man's life into strange patterns, are about to cut the thread of your own destiny. And when mischief guides their hands, there is little hope for mortal man!



IT'S "KILLER" BLACK!
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!



THIS'LL BE THE END OF A SIX MONTHS' HUNT!

DON'T MOVE ANOTHER STEP, HOOD, OR THEY'LL BE PICKING LEAD OUT OF YOUR LIVER FOR A MONTH!

YOU ALWAYS HAD A FANCY LINE OF PATTERN, KILLER!

BUT YOU WON'T BE SO GLIB WITH-
OUT YOUR TEETH!

JUST TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA!

AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO EXPLAIN TO THE POLICE ABOUT THOSE TWO MURDERS!

6-6-RMPH!

DIDN'T EXPECT THIS - DID YOU?

THE FORCE OF THE KICK SENDS THE BLACK HOOD THROUGH THE WINDOW ---

AND HE PLUMMETS DOWNWARD TO THE STREET BELOW-

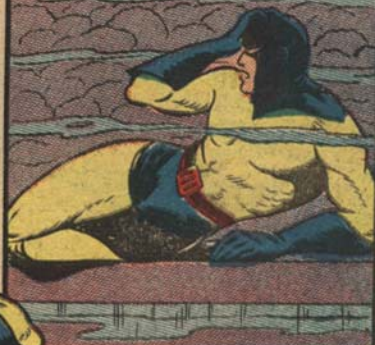
THAT FINISHES HIM. I CAN BREATHE EASIER FROM NOW ON!



BUT THE THREE FATES HAVE NOT YET MARKED THE BLACK HOOD FOR DEATH, AND.....



AS TIME PASSES, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE MAN OF MYSTERY --



AND LIKE THE FOG AROUND HIM, THERE IS ALSO A FOG IN HIS BRAIN!

WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



WHO AM I? WHERE AM I GOING? CAN'T REMEMBER A THING -



LOST IN MIND AND BODY, A CREATURE COMPLETELY SEVERED FROM HIS PAST, THE HOOD WANDERS ALONG THE WATERFRONT...



CRIPES! IT'S DE BLACK HOOD! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE - IT AIN'T SAFE FER GUYS LIKE ME WHEN HE'S AROUND!



WAIT A MINUTE - DERE'S SUMP'N FUNNY ABOUT DE WAY HE LOOKS OR MY NAME AIN'T STINKY DIEMERT!



I'LL BE! --- HE SAW ME --- 'N WALKED RIGHT PAST, LIKE --- LIKE HE'S IN A FOG, OR SUMPIN'! I'M GONNA FOLLOW HIM!



CRIPES! --- HE'S ACTIN' SO GOOFY, THIS MIGHT BE THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME I'M GONNA RISK IT.



COME ON, YOU --- JUST KEEP WALKIN' AND NO FUNNY STUFF!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME!



WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER. JUST MOVE ALONG!



STRAIGHT AHEAD --- GO ON!

WHO AM I? I MUST REMEMBER!



IN A ROOM AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS SIT "HAPPY" MALONE AND HIS GANG --

BOY HAPPY! THAT JOB AT DIMBEL'S 'LL BE THE BIGGEST HAUL YET! --- LET'S GET STARTED, HUH?

CLAM UP 'N PLAY YER HAND, LIPPY!



I GOT THE JOINT CASED FOR 2 O'CLOCK --- 'N NOT A MINUTE BEFORE --- HEY! WHO IS THAT COMING IN?



WHA-WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?

HOLY CROW!

THE BLACK HOOD!





DON'T MOVE ANOTHER STEP OR I'LL PLUG YOU!



WAIT A MINUTE, MALONE! HE'S SLUG-NUTTY OR SUMPN! HE DON'T KNOW WHAT DE SCORE IS!



WHADDAYA MEAN?

I SAW HIM ROAMIN' AROUND KIND OF GOOFY-LIKE, HE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS OR NUTHIN!



YEAH, YOU CAN BELIEVE DAT STUFF, MALONE, BUT NOT ME! I'M GONNA PLUG HIM WHILE I GOT DE CHANCE!



WAIT A MINUTE - I'LL FIND OUT WHETHER THIS IS ON THE LEVEL OR NOT!.... STICK HIM AGAINST THE WALL!



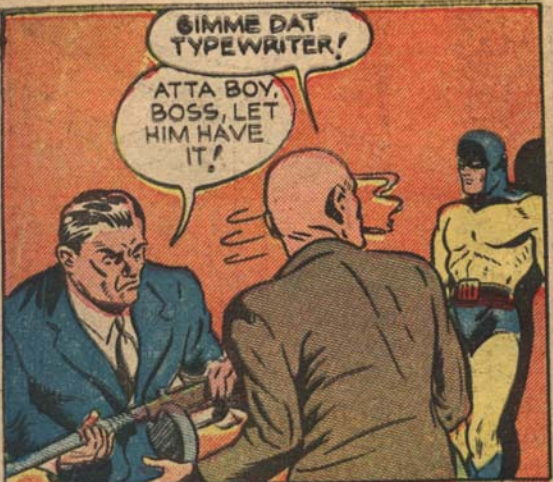
COME ON, YOU, MOVE!



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? I DON'T KNOW YOU!



IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE BUT THERE'S A CHANCE! I'LL MAKE SURE! GET THE TOMMY!



GIMME DAT TYPEWRITER!

ATTA BOY, BOSS, LET HIM HAVE IT!



NOW TALK AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT! WHAT'S YER GAME?

WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!



SOMEBODY MUST KNOW WHO I AM? CAN'T ANYBODY HELP ME?

I'LL BE HANGED IF THIS GUY TALKS OR ACTS LIKE THE BLACK HOOD! HE'S GONE NUTTY!



WHY DON'T YER PLUG HIM, BOSS? IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME!



ALRIGHT THEN, BOSS, IF YOU WON'T PUT HIM AWAY HERE'S A REAL TEST! THE SUTTON DAME'S GIVING US TROUBLE. TELL HIM HE'S "KILLER" BLACK AND HE'S TO KNOCK HER OFF-IF IT WORKS IT'S A BREAK FOR US... OTHERWISE WE CROAK HIM!

OKAY!



I'LL TELL YOU WHO YOU ARE, BROTHER. YOU'RE "KILLER" BLACK- DO YOU UNDERSTAND? "KILLER" BLACK! NOW THERE'S A DAME WHO'S GONNA TURN YOU IN!

"KILLER" BLACK-YES- "KILLER" BLACK!



IF YOU KNOCK THIS DAME OFF, YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM THE COPS- GET THAT?

YES, I'M TO KILL HER! THEN I'LL BE SAFE!

HE BELIEVES IT!

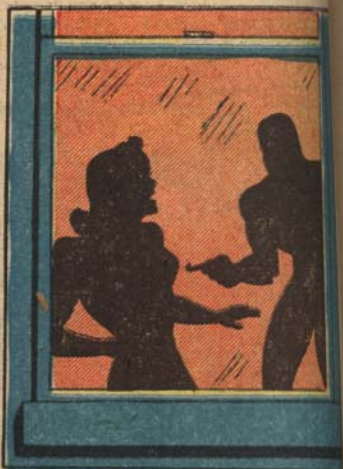


FLASH-KILLER BLACK WAS KILLED IN A GUN FIGHT WITH TWO DETECTIVES LATE THIS AFTERNOON!

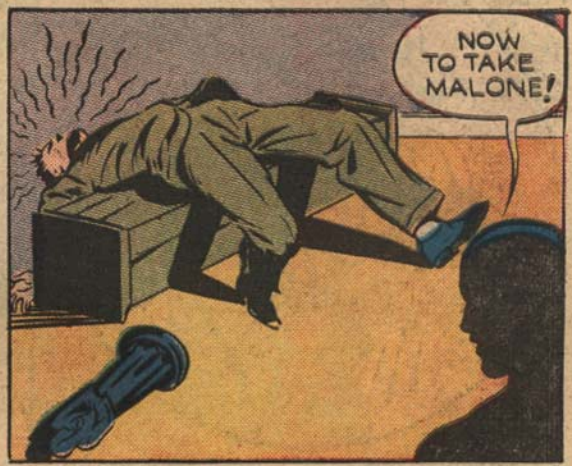
HOOD, LISTEN!

NO, I'M KILLER BLACK!

THE POLICE CAUGHT THE MURDERER JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO BOARD A TRAIN FOR CHICAGO!







I'M GONNA FILL YOU SO FULL OF SLUGS YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER BRIGHT IDEA LIKE THIS LAST ONE!



SUDDENLY THE WATCHMAN APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY - WELL, IT'S A LUCKY THING FOR THE BLACK HOOD HE HAD THAT NOTION ABOUT ME PLAYING DEAD OR HE'D BE IN A REAL FIX NOW!



THE WATCHMAN! I THOUGHT - AGH!



ME WRIST'S SHOT AWAY - O-W-W!



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE NOTHING TO DO FOR A LONG TIME BUT LET IT HEAL!



HELLO, BARBARA!... SORRY YOU CAME TOO LATE FOR THE PARTY, MCGINTY!



IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT YOUR COPY OF JACK-POT # 4 IT'S NOT TOO LATE.

IT'S GOT THE LATEST ADVENTURES OF THE BLACK HOOD

AND - WELL - ENOUGH SAID!

THE HANGMAN WANTS TO EXPRESS HIS PERSONAL GRATITUDE FOR THE WAY YOU'VE RECEIVED HIM IN THE NEW SPECIAL COMICS. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY HE KNOWS HOW TO EXPRESS HIS APPRECIATION - AND THAT IS BY GIVING YOU THE BEST YARN YOU CAN GET FOR LOVE OR MONEY - A FULL COMIC MAGAZINE OF THE SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN AND ROY DUSTY, THOSE BOY BUDDIES! ON SALE NOW!

THE WIZARD

WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY

by Paul Renner



NIGHT- AND THROUGH THE FOG THAT GIRDS THE TOWERS OF MANHATTAN COMES A SCREAM OF TERROR AND OF DEATH... THE JINGLER HAS STRUCK AGAIN, AND A WHOLE CITY TREMBLES- FEARFUL OF THE MAD POET WHO WRITES HIS VERSES IN THE RED INK OF BLOOD. HERE IS, INDEED, A SINISTER OPPONENT FOR THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY... "THE JINGLER OF DEATH."

*Death will come to every man
if it can
have asking it leaves behind
And the trail it leaves behind
mortal man will never find*

THERE HE IS- SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE!

HE'S DEAD! EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY IS BROKEN- AND THIS POEM IN HIS HAND... THIS LOOKS LIKE MORE OF THE JINGLER'S WORK!



OUT OF THE MURKY DARKNESS A BODY HURTLER EARTHWARD-



*My wife Dumpty had a great fall
But that was really no big deal
If you really would like to know
What our session is like to me do!*



IN THE HOME OF BLANE WHITNEY

ROY, THIS MINUTE THAT MADMAN MAY BE PLANNING ANOTHER MURDER!



BUT WHERE-- AND WHEN? OOPS!----

THE PAPER BLEW RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND.

THE NEWSPAPER - ITS STORY OF CRIME ALREADY OLD, BLOWS IDLY THROUGH THE CITY STREETS--



A GUST OF WIND PICKS IT UP AND CONTINUES ITS AIMLESS JOURNEY TO THE WALL OF A LONELY SHACK NEAR THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...



AND INSIDE THAT VERY SHACK-- THE JINGLER--

SO THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO THE JINGLER IS, DO THEY? HEH, HEH, WE'LL LET THEM RACK THEIR FOOLISH BRAINS OUT!

WHO IS THIS STRANGE CREATURE? FOR THE ANSWER LET US GO BACK A FEW MONTHS TO THE DAY EDWARD FEARING, A POVERTY STRICKEN POET, WAS BEING THROWN OUT OF STILL ANOTHER PUBLISHER'S OFFICE...



IF THAT'S POETRY, I'LL EAT IT-- NO ONE WANTS TO READ TRASH LIKE THAT!



NO MORE CREDIT FOR YOU! YOU OWE ME FOR THREE MONTHS' BILLS ALREADY!

ROGER SCHULTZ PROP.

JAMES WEN PUBLISHER



I MUST HAVE FOOD!
I'LL JUST TAKE THIS
AND PAY HIM FOR
IT LATER!



THIEF!
I'LL TURN
YOU OVER
TO THE POLICE!



IN THE STRUGGLE THE PORT
IS FORCED BACKWARD AND
HIS FINGERS CLOSE ON AN
IRON CURTAIN-ROD--



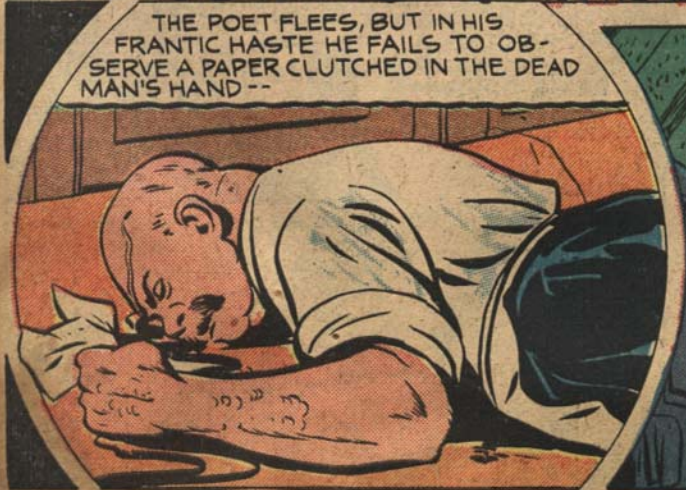
AAGHT!



DEAD!
I'VE KILLED
HIM!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL
HIM! THEY'LL HANG ME!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



THE POET FLEES, BUT IN HIS
FRANTIC HASTE HE FAILS TO OB-
SERVE A PAPER CLUTCHED IN THE DEAD
MAN'S HAND --



THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME!
NO ONE SAW ME ENTER OR
LEAVE THE PLACE -I'M SAFE!



WUXTRY! WUXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT THE JINGLE MURDER!

Daily Pop

STRANGE JINGLE MURDER Baffles Police AU

LEAVING BEHIND A CURIOUS POEM AS THE ONLY CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY A BRUTAL MURDERER TODAY STRUCK DOWN KING -

Once I wrote a little rhyme of people in an older time



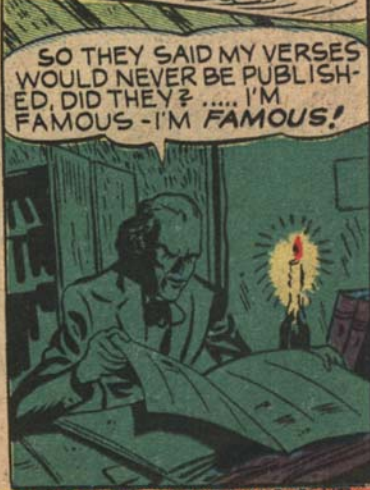
MY POEM - THEY'VE PUBLISHED IT! WONDER HOW THE POLICE FOUND OUT?

LEGGO OF ME, WILL YA!

BOY, LET ME SEE THOSE PAPERS!



HE MUST BE A SCREWBALL! HE BOUGHT ALL OF 'EM!



SO THEY SAID MY VERSES WOULD NEVER BE PUBLISHED, DID THEY? I'M FAMOUS - I'M FAMOUS!



I HAD TO MURDER TO GET MY VERSES READ - BUT IT'S WORTH IT... WORTH IT... IF IT'S MURDER THEY WANT, THEY SHALL HAVE IT!

NEXT DAY AS EDGAR JAMES, PUBLISHER, LEAVES HIS CLUB -



DIE - DIE!

HE'S DEAD, POOR FELLOW - AND THIS STRANGE JINGLE WAS CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!

A SERIES OF JINGLER CRIMES
ROCK THE CITY---

POETRY--AND DEATH? WHAT A
RARE COMBINATION!

ANOTHER
JINGLER MURDER!

BLANE, THE JINGLER, HE'S-
UGH... I'VE BEEN
SHOT!

COME ON,
ROY!

THE JINGLER
LEFT HIS
CALLING CARD,
A JINGLE!

WE'RE
TOO
LATE--HE'S BEEN
MURDERED!

SO FAR THE JINGLER'S
VICTIMS ARE
ALL
PUBLISHERS

THAT'S
SOME-
THING TO
WORK ON
WIZARD!

MR. STRUNK-
I BELIEVE!
WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

YOUR
LIFE!

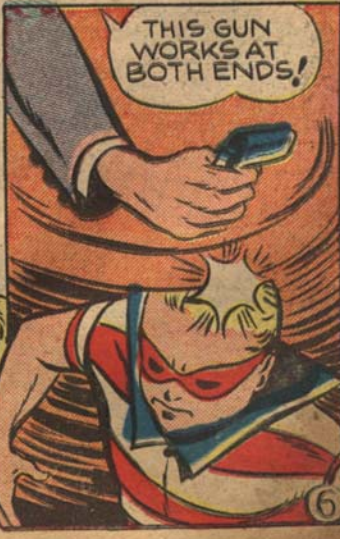
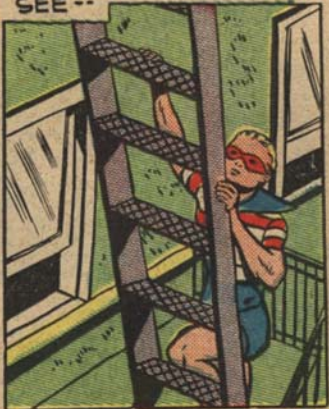
THE JINGLER'S NEXT
VICTIM, SIMEON STRUNK--
PUBLISHER--

BANG





SCRAMBLING UP LIKE A MONKEY, ROY REACHES THE OFFICE IN TIME TO SEE --





ADIEU, LITTLE MEDDLER - NEXT TIME WE MEET I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD THE WIZARD ARRIVES-

ROY, ARE YOU ALL-RIGHT?

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A MOUNTAIN SAT ON IT! THE JINGLER-DID HE GET AWAY?



YES, HE'S GONE! AND HE'S LEFT HIS CALLING CARD - ANOTHER JINGLE! WONDER WHY HE'S GOT IT IN HIS MOUTH?



"A MAN WHO SAYS HE'LL EAT A RHYME MAY EAT HIS WORDS ANOTHER TIME"...WHAT GRISLY HUMOR!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN BLANE WHITNEY'S OFFICE --

ROY, LISTEN TO THIS, WINSTON WOLFE FAMOUS LITERARY CRITIC, WILL DISCUSS THE JINGLER'S VERSES ON HIS RADIO BROADCAST TONIGHT!



ROY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THE JINGLER WILL BE ON HAND TO HEAR THAT BROADCAST! AND THIS TIME WE'LL BE THERE TO MEET HIM!



THAT NIGHT AT THE BROADCAST--

YOU KNOW WHAT THE JINGLER LOOKS LIKE, ROY -- KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR HIM!



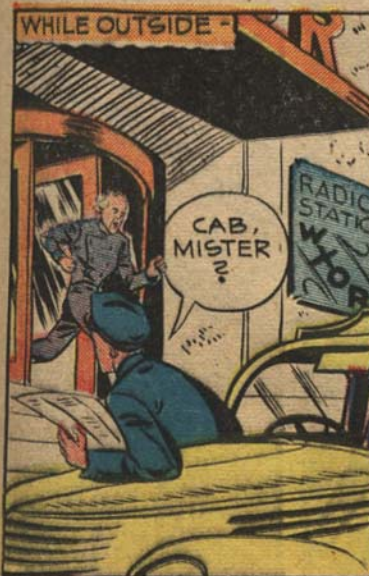
WE'LL BE ON THE AIR IN A MINUTE, MR. WOLFE!



AS THE BROADCAST BEGINS, AN USHER QUIETLY CLIMBS TO THE PLATFORM--



LEAVING THE PLATFORM, THE USHER JOSTLES AN ATTENDANT AND HIS CAP SLIPS TO ONE SIDE





MADE IT!

MEANWHILE THE WIZARD IS PACIFYING THE FRIGHTENED CROWD.



I HOPE THE DELAY HASN'T MADE ME LOSE THE JINGLER!



GONE!



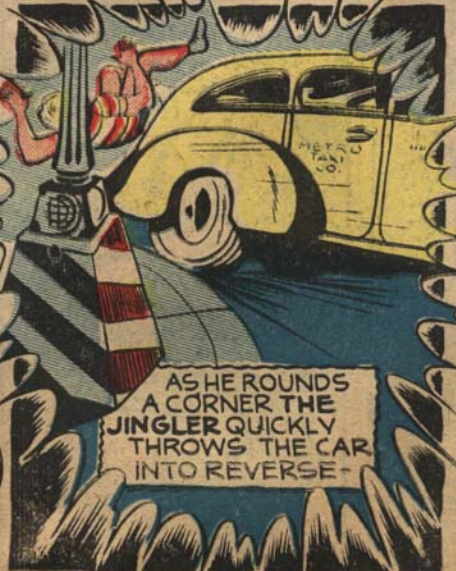
I WONDER IF ROY PICKED UP THE TRAIL!



AT THAT VERY INSTANT -
AH! A PASSENGER!



I'LL FIX THAT YOUNG FOOL!



AS HE ROUNDS A CORNER THE JINGLER QUICKLY THROWS THE CAR INTO REVERSE -



HE'S STILL ALIVE!

OHH!



The JINGLER
DRIVES TO THE
EDGE OF AN
ABANDONED
ROCK QUARRY-



A FALL FROM
THIS HEIGHT WILL
FINISH THIS IN-
FERNAL IMP!



BUT FIRST -
THE JINGLE!



MEANWHILE ROY MUTTERS
DELIRIOUSLY-

WIZARD,
OH!



AND INSTANTLY, HIS CRY FLASHES INTO THE
WIZARD'S BRAIN ---

ROY- IN THAT
FIEND'S POWER!



I'VE NO
TIME TO
LOSE!



DROP
THAT BOY,
JINGLER!

WIZARD!

GLADLY, WIZARD...
RIGHT INTO THE
QUARRY!



LIKE A VENGEFUL CYCLONE
THE WIZARD HURTLER
INTO ACTION -



A RAILING BREAKS AND
BOTH MEN TOPPLE INTO
THE CHASM -



THEN THE CRASH-
ING OF BODIES
HITTING THE
QUARRY'S BOTTOM-
AND SILENCE! BROKEN
ONLY BY A SCRAP OF
PAPER RUSTLING
DOWNWARD---

BELOW, THE WIZARD
SEES THE PAPER FLOATING
TO -



-LAND ON THE JINGLER'S
BROKEN CHEST -



WIZARD -
DID YOU -
IS HE...?

HE'S DEAD, ROY-AND
HERE IS HIS STRANGE
EPITAPH,
WRITTEN
BY HIM-
SELF!



MORE OF THE WIZARD AND
ROY THE SUPERBOY IN EVERY
ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH
COMICS!

SNOOP MCGOOK

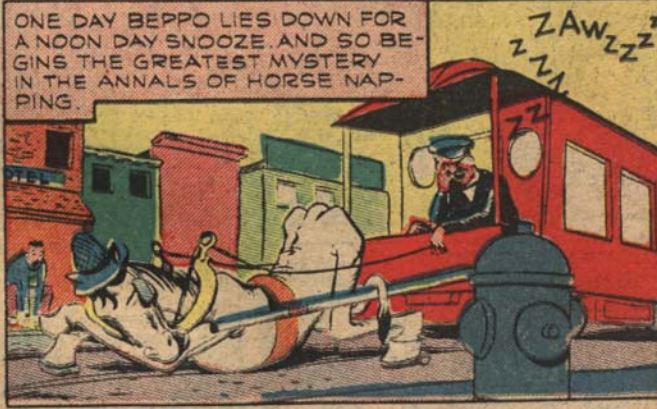
The SOUPY SLEUTH....



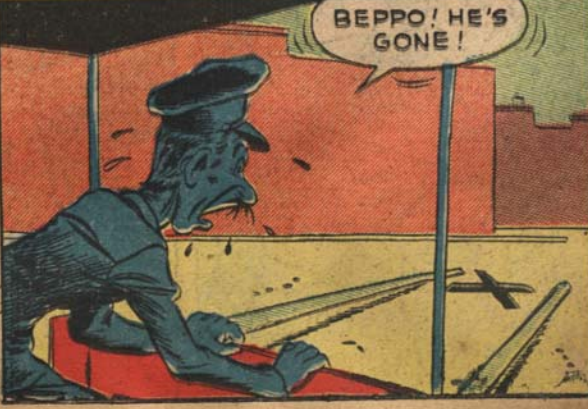
BURIED IN THE DEEP SOUTH LIES THE SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN OF NOPEOPLE, WHERE NOTHING EVER CHANGES BUT THE WEATHER--- AND WHERE NOBODY EVER WORKS BUT BEPPO, THE HORSE, A REFUGEE FROM A GLUE FACTORY!



THIS IS A ONE HORSE TOWN--- AND I'M IT!



ONE DAY BEPPO LIES DOWN FOR A NOON DAY SNOOZE. AND SO BEGINS THE GREATEST MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF HORSE NAPPING.





HALP! BEPPO'S MISSING! CALL A MEETING OF THE CITY COUNCIL! CALL THE MAYOR!



AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL MEETING TAKES PLACE --- THE FIRST TIME IN TWENTY YEARS ALL THE COUNCIL MEMBERS HAVE BEEN AWAKE AT THE SAME TIME!

WE GOT TO GET BEPPO BACK --- OR WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO WORK!



LET'S TRY SNOOP McGOOK! HE'S THE BEST DETECTIVE IN TOWN, BESIDES BEING THE ONLY ONE!



SNOOP McGOOK? HMM MM MM

YUP!

YEAH!

SURE!

HE'S OUR MAN, ALL RIGHT!



BETTER BE CAREFUL! HE DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE COMING IN ON HIM UNEXPECTEDLY!

SHH -- HE'S CONCENTRATING!



LOOKS LIKE HE'S ASLEEP TO ME!

CAREFUL! WE MUSTN'T DISTURB HIS THOUGHTS!



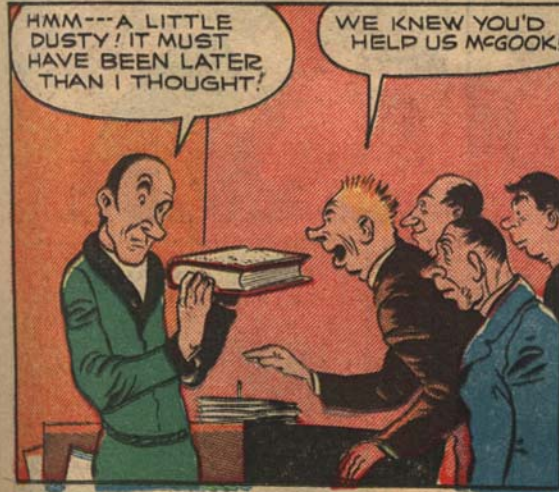
HEY-- THAT BUMP IN THE CARPET! DON'T STEP ON IT! --- OH! OH! NOW YOU DID IT!



WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME, GENTLEMEN?

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

HALP!





WELL, THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF BEPPO SEEMS TO HAVE OUR HERO UP A TREE, BUT THE DAUNTLESS MCGOOK WILL DOUBTLESS FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HIS PRECIPITANT-----HE'D BETTER!

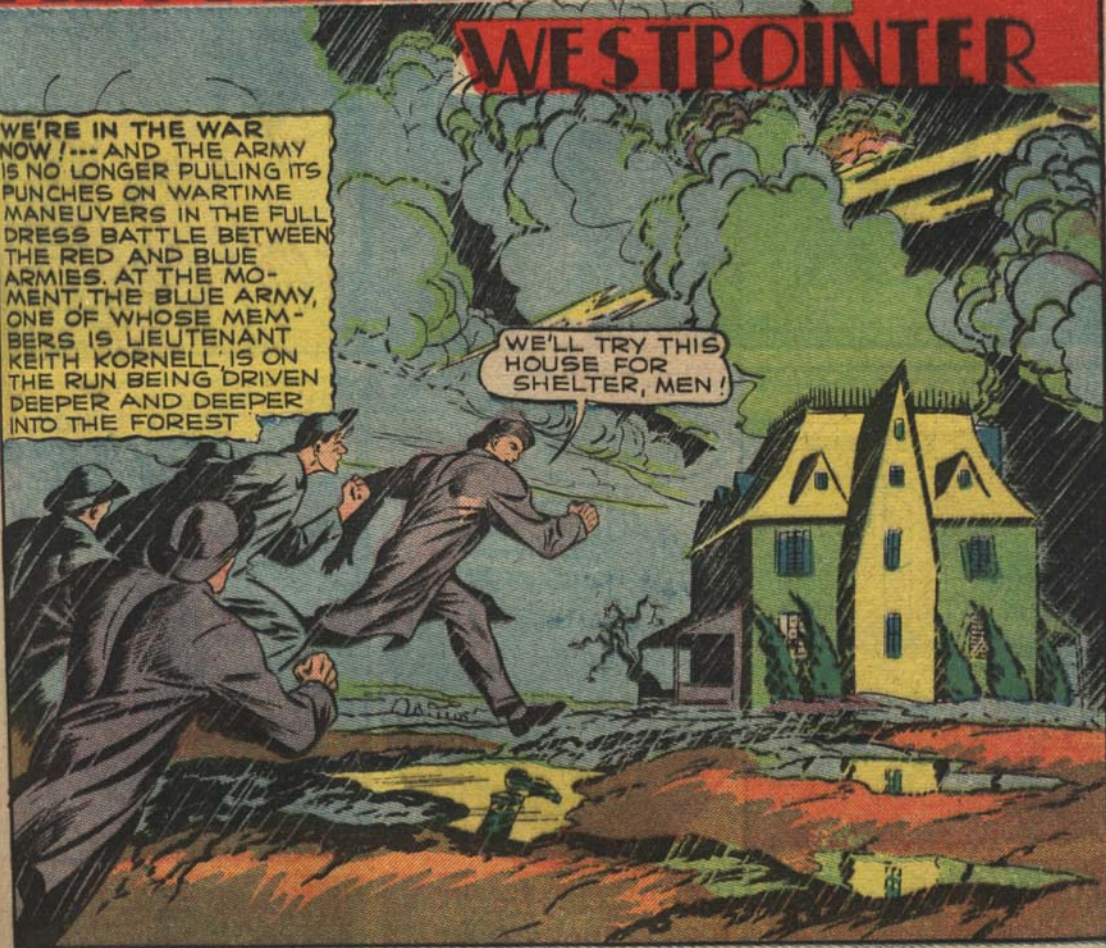
DO YOUR PART!
BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS!

KEITH KORNELL

WEST POINTER

WE'RE IN THE WAR NOW! --- AND THE ARMY IS NO LONGER PULLING ITS PUNCHES ON WARTIME MANEUVERS IN THE FULL DRESS BATTLE BETWEEN THE RED AND BLUE ARMIES. AT THE MOMENT, THE BLUE ARMY, ONE OF WHOSE MEMBERS IS LIEUTENANT KEITH KORNELL, IS ON THE RUN BEING DRIVEN DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE FOREST

WE'LL TRY THIS HOUSE FOR SHELTER, MEN!



LOOTENANT! -- MAYBE WE OUGHTER TRY ANOTHER HOUSE! THIS ONE LOOKS KINDA SCARY!



NONSENSE! --- ON SUCH A DARK NIGHT, EVEN A CHURCH WOULD LOOK SCARY.



BUT AS KEITH IS ABOUT TO KNOCK, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN.





HELLO! IS ANYBODY AROUND?



FUNNY! --- NOT A SOUL IN HERE!
OH WELL, I'M SURE WHO-EVER DOES OWN THIS HOUSE WON'T MIND OUR STAY-ING FOR THE NIGHT.



C'MON, SMOKY--- WE'LL GO OUT AND GATHER SOME FIRE WOOD!



I NOTICED A WOODSHED BEFORE! --- OH THERE IT IS!

WHEN KEITH AND SMOKY RETURN ---



HEY! WHERE'S THE GANG?



HEY, EVERYBODY, WHERE ARE YOU? CUT OUT THE PLAYING!

YOO HOO! COME OUT WHERE-EVER YOU BE!



YOU GO UPSTAIRS, SMOKY, I'LL LOOK FOR EM IN THE CELLAR!



I BET THEY'RE PLAYIN' HIDE 'N SEEK! --- I'LL LOOK IN THAT CLOSET!





L--L--LOOTENANT
G--- GHOSTS--
UPSTAIRS
D-- DEAD ONES!

WHAT?



SMOKY'S
PROBABLY
SEEING THINGS---
BUT I'LL HAVE A
LOOK AT THAT
CLOSET ANYWAY!



AS KEITH GOES
TO OPEN THE CLOSET
DOOR---

Oooooo!



THE TIN SOLDIER'S
COMING TO!

OWOO! MY
HEAD! WHAT
HIT ME? WHO
ARE YOU?



I'M LITTLE BOY BLUE---
'N THIS, IS MY PLAYMATE,
BO PEEP! WHAT WERE
YOU SNOOPIN' AROUND
HERE, FOR?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR
GAME IS, BUT ONE THING
I'M SURE OF, YOU THUGS
MURDERED THAT MAN
IN THE CLOSET!

SURE WE DID! --- HE USED TO BE ONE OF OUR GANG. RAN AWAY WITH SOME SWAG THAT BELONGED TO US. HE RENTED OUT THIS OLD HOUSE --- BUT WE TRACKED HIM DOWN! THE DOUGH IS HIDDEN HERE, SOMEWHERE!



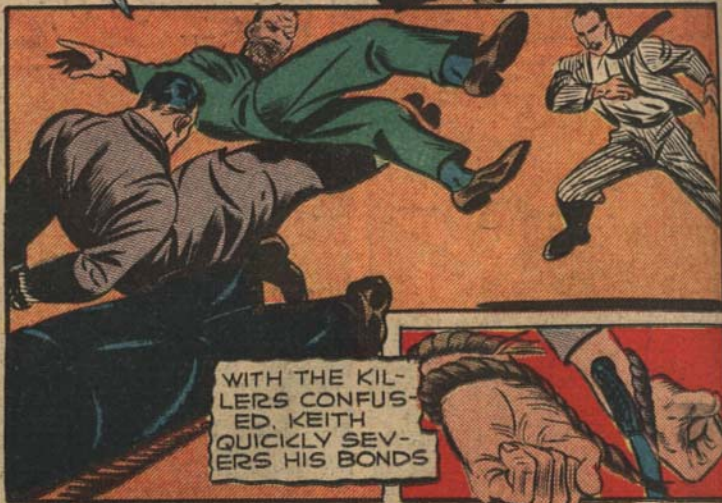
IT DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE ME TEL-LIN 'YOU ALL THIS --- CAUSE IT'S GOIN' TO BE THE LAST BED-TIME STORY YOU'LL EVER HEAR!



AS THE KILLER THRUSTS DOWNWARD VICIOUSLY FOR THE DEATH STROKE, KEITH KORNELL ROLLS QUICKLY AND -----



UNHHH!



WITH THE KILLERS CONFUSED, KEITH QUICKLY SEVERS HIS BONDS



TRICKY, HUH! --- I GOT A TRICK TOO!



YOUR TRICKS AREN'T SO HOT! YOU NEED A LOT OF PRACTICE.

OOOF!



ALLRIGHT, I'M IN CHARGE NOW! WHERE ARE MY MEN?

D-DON'T SHOOT! --- THEY'RE ACROSS THE HALL!





OKAY! --- START UNTYING THEM!



ONE OF YOU GUYS GET IN TOUCH WITH THE LOCAL POLICE! I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR SMOKY!



SMOKY! SMOKY! WHERE ARE YOU!



THAT'S FUNNY! --- NOT A TRACE OF HIM! HE COULDN'T HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!



WHAT'S THAT! IT'S COMING FROM INSIDE THAT FURNACE!



H, HELLO, LOOTENANT!

SAY YOU'RE NOT SCARED BY ANY CHANCE, ARE YOU?



ME SCARIT! --- NAW! --- I JEST CAME IN HERE TO KEEP WARM!



SMOKY'S HIP JOSTLES SOMETHING, AND ---



WHASSAT? LOOKS LIKE MONEY!

IT IS! THE MONEY YOUR "GHOSTS" WERE AFTER-- YOU HAVE A GENIUS FOR BLUNDERING INTO GOOD LUCK, SMOKY.

THE END

THE FIREFLY

LONG WEARY HOURS OF PAINSTAKING LABOR ARE UNDERGONE BY DR. RICHARD BLAKE, AS HE WORKS TO PERFECT A REDUCING LIQUID UNTIL ONE NIGHT---

JUST A LITTLE MORE TRANSCRIBING OF THESE NOTES AND I'LL BE READY FOR THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE!

AT LAST I'VE DONE IT! THIS DISCOVERY SHOULD SURELY BRING ME THE SOBEL PRIZE!



A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE ACADEMY - I'M SORRY DR. BLAKE BUT YOUR DISCOVERY IS NOT AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL ONE. SOMETHING SIMILAR WAS DISCOVERED CENTURIES AGO. WE CAN'T CONSIDER YOU FOR THE PRIZE!



NOT CONSIDERED FOR THE PRIZE - EH? ALL MY WORK FOR NOTHING. I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS - YOU ENVIIOUS PACK OF STUFFED FOOLS!



NEXT DAY-

I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO ME. I'LL SHOW THEM HOW ORIGINAL MY DISCOVERY IS!



HELLO, DR. CRAFT, THIS IS BLAKE. SORRY I BLEW UP LAST NIGHT. I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU COME OVER AND SEE WHAT I'VE DONE - ANYHOW!



LATER - SAY YOU'VE REALLY DONE SOME FINE WORK HERE - BLAKE. TOO BAD THAT FORGOTTEN, OLD DISCOVERY TURNED UP!



SUDDENLY

TOO BAD - EH?



I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO BE TOO BAD FOR YOU AND YOUR SO-CALLED SCIENTIST COLLEAGUES - MY FRIEND!



HE'S SHRINKING FAST! MY SERUM WORKS AS WELL ON HUMANS AS IT DOES ON ANIMALS!



YOU'RE MAD BLAKE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

I'M JUST GOING TO CONVINCE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS OF THE VALUE OF MY EXPERIMENTS!

DON'T BE A FOOL! RESTORE ME TO MY NORMAL SIZE!

PERHAPS I WILL, AFTER YOU'VE DONE WHAT I WANT YOU TO!



NEXT DAY AT THE HOME OF THE VICE PRESIDENT OF THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.

I TELL YOU, HUDSON I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT. HERE, READ THIS!

Dr. Sloan, you and your so-called academy are a blot on the name of science. I think it would be better if you were put out of the way permanently, a friend of science

IT SOUNDS LIKE THE WORK OF SOME CRANK. I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT, DR.!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, HARLEY!

ON THE WAY HOME ---

I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING TO THAT NOTE. PERHAPS THE FIREFLY HAD BETTER KEEP HIS EYE ON DR. SLOAN!

THAT NIGHT - THE FIREFLY

EVERYTHING LOOKS ALRIGHT SO FAR!

MEANWHILE INSIDE THE HOUSE, A TINY FIGURE CRAWLS FROM UNDER THE DESK --- AND ---

I DREAD DOING THIS - YET I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

WHILE OUTSIDE - GREAT HEAVENS - SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO SLOAN!

HE'S DEAD!
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!



HE WAS ALRIGHT A MOMENT AGO. THIS IS THE STRANGEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!



MEANWHILE, A POLICE HEAD QUARTERS WHERE DR. BLAKE IS BEING QUESTIONED

SURE I MADE SOME WILD THREATS AGAINST THE ACADEMY... BUT THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING.



LATER AT HARLEY HUDSON'S HOME --

ANOTHER THREATENING NOTE. I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS TO THE POLICE!



THE FIREFLY FOLLOWS REED TO POLICE H.Q.



IT CAME TONIGHT. I'M WORRIED AND WANT THE PROTECTION OF ONE OF YOUR CELLS.

CERTAINLY, DR. REED. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ESPECIALLY AFTER SLOAN'S DEATH!

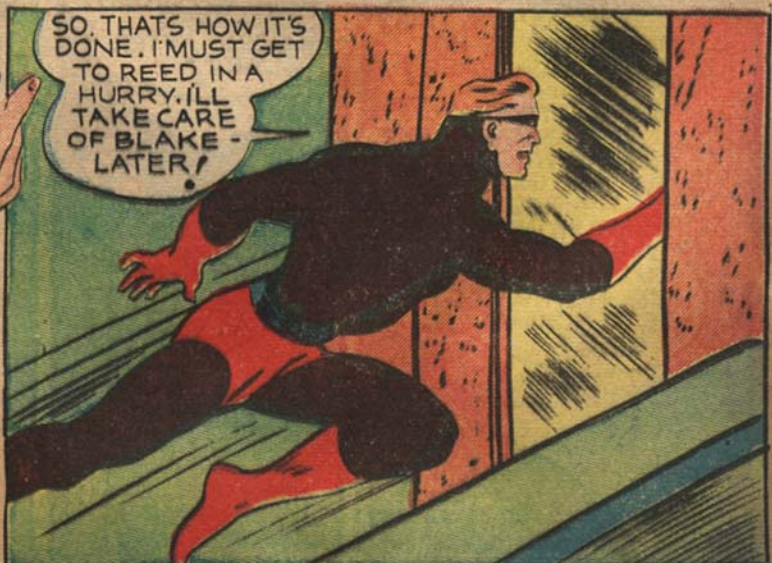


WHILE OUTSIDE THE FIREFLY WITNESSES A STRANGE SIGHT -

PROTECTION OF A CELL, EH?



SO, THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE. I MUST GET TO REED IN A HURRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF BLAKE LATER!





HEY-YOU CAN'T!
SORRY, BOYS,
I'M IN A HURRY!



CAN'T
WAIT TO
ARGUE
WITH
YOU,
EITHER!

HEY!



YOU WON'T
NEED THESE
KEYS FOR
A WHILE!



REED-REED!
WATCH IT-
GET UP ON
YOUR
COT.



GREAT
HEAVENS-
IT'S DR.
CRAFT!



WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE NO
MURDERER!

IT'S THAT
MADMAN, BLAKE.
HE TRICKED ME
AND INJECTED
HIS REDUCING
SERUM INTO ME.
I'VE GOT TO CARRY
OUT HIS ORDERS OR
HE'LL NEVER RESTORE
ME TO NORMAL
SIZE!



YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT-
NOW-REED
I'M GOING AFTER
BLAKE!



MEANWHILE IN BLAKE'S LAB-

THAT FOOL-CRAFT. SO HE
THINKS I'LL RESTORE HIS
SIZE. EH! WHEN HE COMES
BACK I'LL GET RID OF HIM-
TOO!

SUDDENLY--

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR PLANS, BLAKE.

THIS'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND FOR YOU!

I'M SORRY BUT MY MIND'S MADE UP ALREADY!

GREAT SCOTT - THAT ACID'S STARTED A FIRE!

IF THIS PLACE IS DESTROYED I'LL REMAIN THIS WAY!

FEVERISHLY THE FIREFLY SCANS BLAKE'S NOTES. UNTIL AT LAST----

HERE IT IS----- THE ANTIDOTE! I CAN PREPARE THIS IMMEDIATELY!

HURRY! PLEASE!

WHAT ABOUT BLAKE? WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM!

HE'S DONE FOR-- WE'D BETTER GET OUT IF WE WANT TO SAVE OURSELVES!

AT THE NEXT MEETING OF THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE--

GENTLEMEN--IT WAS THE MOST AMAZING SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITION I HAVE EVER SEEN!

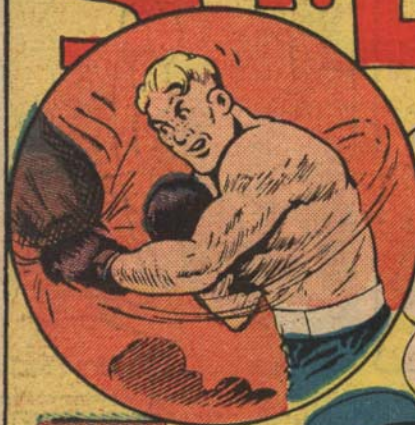
DRINK THIS - ITS EFFECT WILL BE IMMEDIATE!

WELL WELL--THIS IS GRATIFYING NEWS!

DR. CRAFT CALLS FIREFLY ONE OF YEARS OUTSTANDING SCIENTISTS!

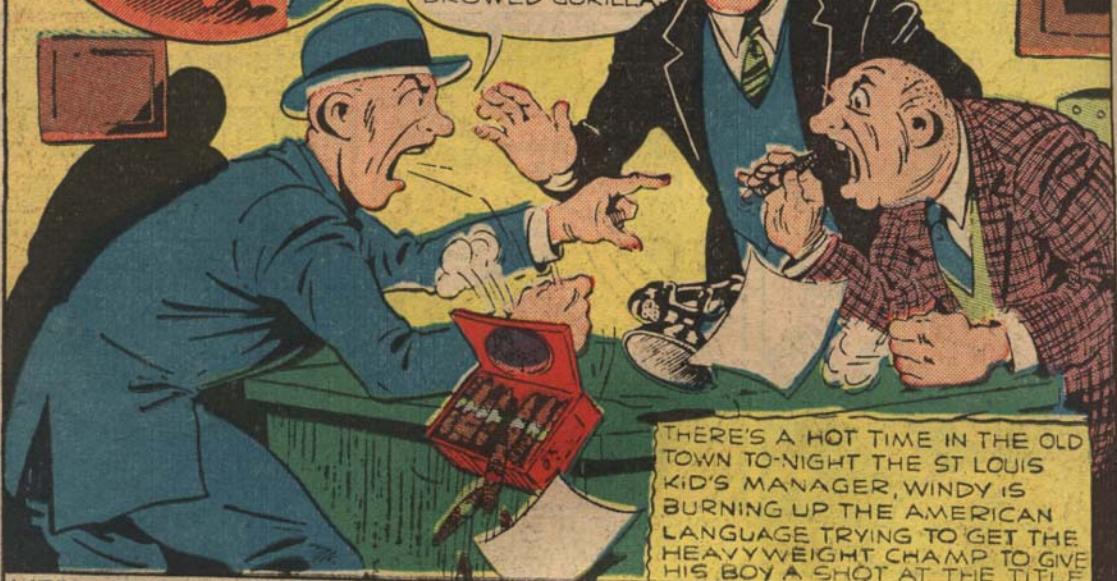
THE

ST. LOUIS KID



YA YELLOW PUNK!-----
YOU KNOW BLINKETY BLINK WEL THE KID'S THE ONLY ONE AROUND WHO REALLY DE-SERVES A FIGHT WITH YOUR BEETLE BROWED GORILLA!

IZZASO!!
WELL LEMME TELL YOU SUMPIN'-----



THERE'S A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TO-NIGHT THE ST LOUIS KID'S MANAGER, WINDY IS BURNING UP THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE TRYING TO GET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP TO GIVE HIS BOY A SHOT AT THE TITLE

LATER AT THE KID'S TRAINING GYM-----



WINDY---IS IT ALL SET!----DO I GET THE FIGHT?

I GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU, KID!



THEY TURNED ME DOWN COLD! SAID YOU WEREN'T RIPE YET!

WOTTA LOUSY EXCUSE!---MY PAPER'LL BLAST HIM PLENTY!



THE ENTIRE SPORTING WORLD PICKS UP THE CUDGELS FOR THE ST LOUIS KID----

--AND THERE'S NO DOUBT IN THIS COMMENATOR'S MIND THAT THE CHAMP IS SCARED STIFF!!

IN THE CHAMP'S HOME

THE KID'S TOO CLASSY FOR THE CHEESE CHAMP!



EVERY-BODY'S RIBBIN' ME !!! WE SHOULD'VE GIVEN 'IM THE FIGHT

SHEDDEP!!----- IT'S BETTER TO BE RIBBED THAN BE THE EX-CHAMP!!



REGISTERED LETTER FOR THE CHAMP!!



SUFFERIN' SWEAT-SOX !! YOU'VE BEEN DRAFTED IN THE ARMY!

OWOO! EVERY-THING HAPPENS TO ME!



WAIT A MINUTE!!-- IT'S A TOUGH BREAK, ALLRIGHT BUT AT LEAST IT GIVES US AN OUT! I'LL CALL UP WINDY RIGHT NOW!



YEAH!---- THIS IS WINDY!-- OH IT'S YOU, IS IT? WELL, WHADDA YOU WANT?



WHAT?-- SAY, THIS NO GAG IS IT? BOY OBOY!---- WE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!



WHAT HAPPEN-ED, WINDY?

THE CHAMP CHANGED HIS MIND! HE'S GON-NA FIGHT YOU! C'MON!



HIYA, WINDY! YOU BETCHA!-- WE'VE BEEN READY TO SIGN? READY FOR MONTHS!



AND TO SHOW YOU REPORTERS WHAT A GOOD GUY I AM, I'M GONNA DONATE MY PURSE TO THE U.S.O.!!



NICE GOIN'! CHAMP! THOSE REPORTERS THINK YOU'RE A SWELL GUY NOW! TOO BAD UNCLE SAM'S GONNA CALL OFF THIS FIGHT, AIN'T IT?



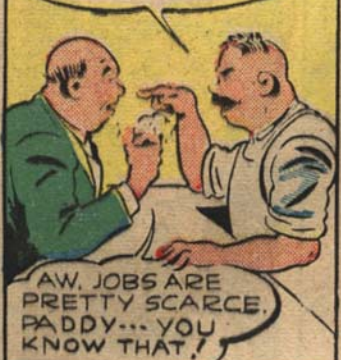
LATER, POP MALLOY DOES SOME 'CELEBRATING!



'AN SO I SAYS TO THAT CHAMP, WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT SOMEBODY WHO'LL MAKE YOU WORK FOR YOUR MONEY!



SHURE! AND WHY DON'T YOU WORK FOR YOURS --- SO YOU CAN PAY ME FOR THESE DRINKS ONCE IN A WHILE!



'AW, JOBS ARE PRETTY SCARCE. PADDY... YOU KNOW THAT!

WARDEN! THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY



THIS IS THE ADDRESS MIKE HOGAN GAVE ME!

HIVA SERGEANT! IS THAT WARDEN'S JOB STILL OPEN?



IT SURE IS! JUST SIGN RIGHT HERE AND IT'S YOURS!

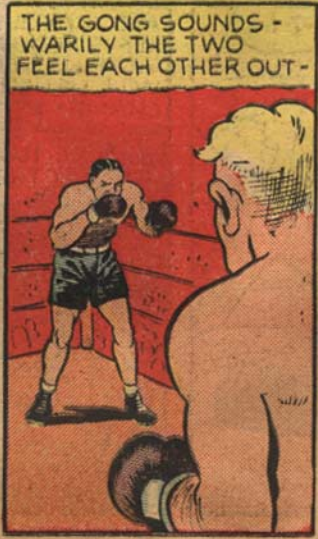
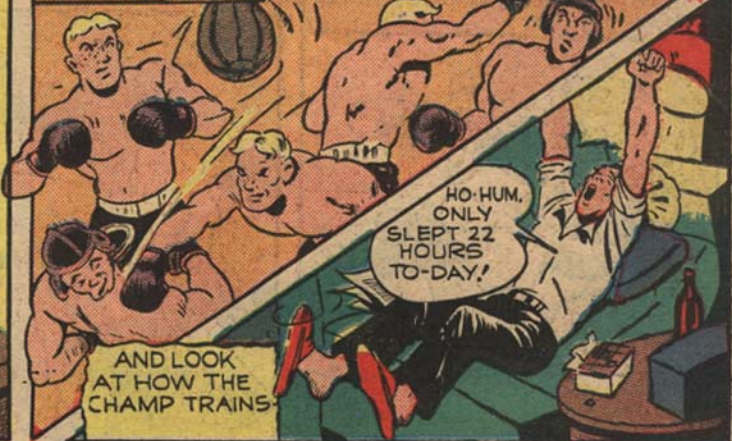


OKAY! HERE'S MY SIGNATURE! WHAT JAIL AM I SUPPOSED TO BE THE WARDEN OFF?

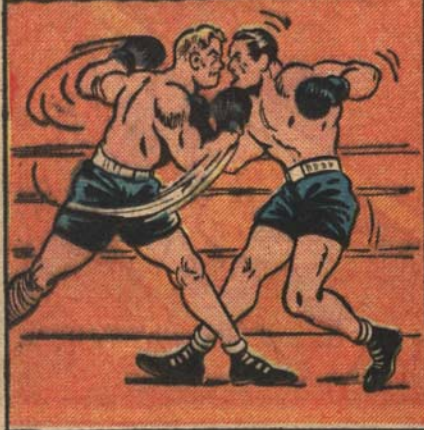
JAIL?...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU JUST SIGNED UP TO BE AN AIR-RAID WARDEN!



THE ENSUING DAYS ARE ONES OF FEVERISH ACTIVITY FOR THE KID -



AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A BAR-
RAGE OF SLEDGE HAMMER BLOWS.
THE CHAMP DESPERATELY TRIES
TO COUNTER--



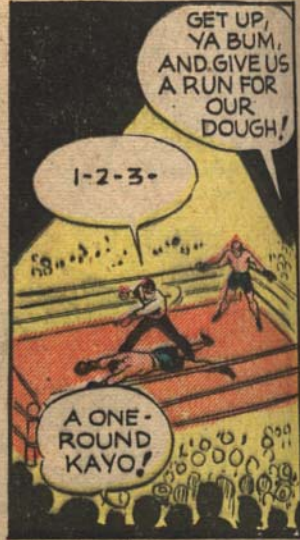
LEAVES HIMSELF WIDE-
OPEN AND THE KID WASTES
NO TIME --



GET UP,
YA BUM,
AND GIVE US
A RUN FOR
OUR
DOUGH!

1-2-3-

A ONE-
ROUND
KAYO!



LET'S TAKE A QUICK
FLASH TO POP WHO IS
ON AIR-RAID DUTY OUT-
SIDE THE GARDEN--

WHEEEEEEEEEEE

A SIREN'S
BLOWING!



POP RUSHES INTO THE
GARDEN--

RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES EVERYBODY!
IT'S AN AIR RAID!



QUICK! WHERE'S
THE MAIN SWITCH?
WE GOTTA HAVE
A BLACKOUT!

OVER
THERE BY
EXIT 23!

-5-6-



AIR-RAID, OR
NO AIR-RAID
I'M GONNA
COUNT THIS
GUY OUT!

-7-8-



AND THEN, JUST AS THE
REF IS ABOUT TO TOLL
THE FINAL COUNT THAT
WILL USHER IN A NEW
CHAMP--

9-HEY-WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
THE LIGHTS?



THE CHAMP'S MANA-
GER IS QUICK TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF THE
SITUATION!

C'MON --- GET HIM IN-
TO THE DRESSING
ROOM!



WOW!-- OUT LIKE
A LIGHT! YOU STAY
HERE AND BRING
HIM TO, SAMMY!-- I'M
GOING BACK TO
THE RING!!



WHEN THE LIGHTS
GO ON!

BE CALM EVERYBODY!--
THERE'S NO AIR-RAID!
IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!



YOU JUDGES'LL HAVE TO CALL
THIS FIGHT OFF! MY BOY IS IN
HIS DRESSING ROOM WITH---
ER---AHEM--A SPRAINED
ANKLE. HE SLIPPED IN THE
DARK!!! AND YOU CAN'T
PROVE DIFFERENT, SEE!!



LADEEZ'N GENNULMEN
THE FIGHT IS CALLED
OFF! THERE IS NO DE-
CISION!



THE ST. LOUIS
KID WON THIS
FIGHT!

ROBBERS

BOO!

LATER

HOW'D I KNOW IT WUZ
ONLY A FIRE ENGINE?
CALL UP THE ST. LOUIS
KID HE'LL BAIL ME!
OUT!!



WHAT! POP MALLOY WANTS
THE KID TO BAIL HIM OUTTA
JAIL!-- THAT BABOON-
FACED DOPE CAN ROT THERE!
AND FURTHERMORE-----



BLANKETY BLANK
HORSE'S NECK

אזכא!!x!



HE SAID
NO!!



OKAY!-- SO I MISSED
OUT ON THE CHAMPION-
SHIP BY A HAIR ON POP
MALLOY'S HEAD--- BUT I'M
NOT THROUGH YET! I'LL
GET THAT CROWN-- OR
DIE TRYIN'! YOU JUST
WAIT AND SEE!



THE WAR IS ON!

IN

SPECIAL COMICS

SPECIAL CASES WITH THE HANGMAN AND THE BOY BUDDIES

IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, GANG IN THIS **ALL OUT WAR** AGAINST CRIME! --- AND THOSE BOY BUDDIES, **ROY, THE SUPERBOY AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE**, GET TO-GETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SOME **SLAM-BANG ADVENTURES** THAT'LL LEAVE YOU LIMP!

THE HANGMAN SENSATIONAL SMASH HIT OF **PEP COMICS**, HAS PICKED UP THE CHALLENGE FLUNG AT SOCIETY BY THE CRIMINAL --- AND HAS DECLARED WAR! RENTLESS, UNYIELDING WAR! AND HEAVEN HELP THE LOSER!



ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

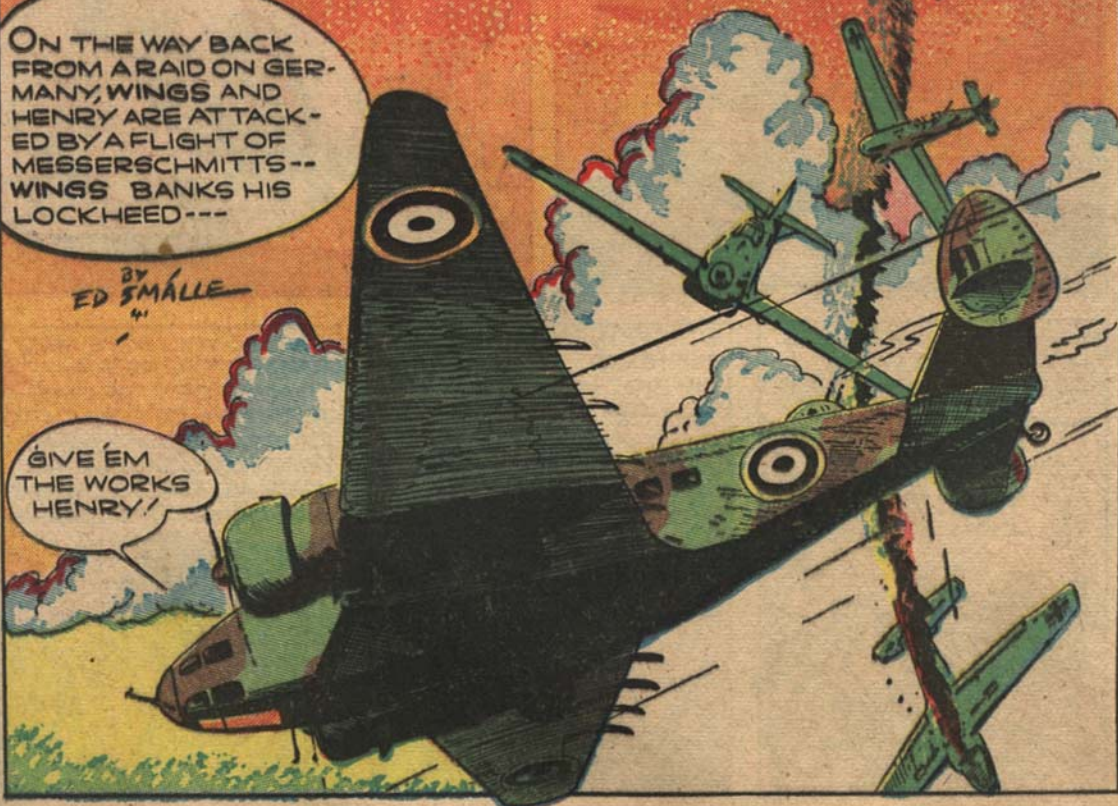
WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE *Air Patrol*

ON THE WAY BACK FROM A RAID ON GERMANY, WINGS AND HENRY ARE ATTACKED BY A FLIGHT OF MESSERSCHMITTS-- WINGS BANKS HIS LOCKHEED---

BY ED SMALLE
41

GIVE 'EM THE WORKS HENRY!



NICE WORK, HENRY-- HEY! WATCH THAT LAST ONE!



OH!
OH!



H'I GOT THE BLIGHTER! WINGSIE.

YEAH, BUT TOO LATE. LOOK AT OUR WING! WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE MAKE IT BACK HOME!

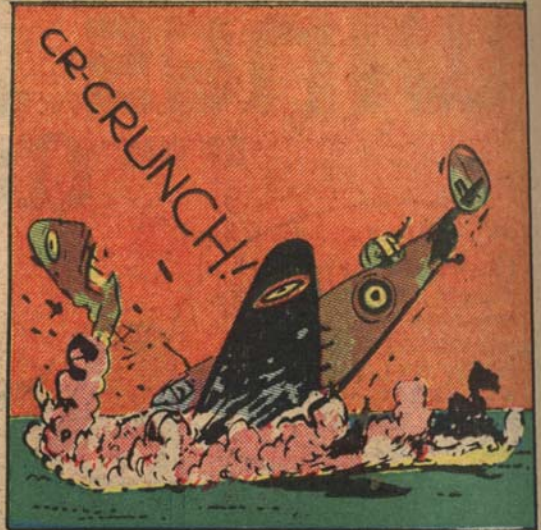




WITH CAREFUL HANDLING, WINGS BRINGS THE BATTERED BOMBER TO HOME PORT.

BLIMEY! H'I NEVER THOUGHT WED MAKE HIT.

WERE NOT DOWN YET, CHUM-HANG ON, I'M MAKING A BELLY LAND-ING!



WOW! WOT H'A WASH OUT!

WERE ABLE TO WALK ARENT WE, SO ITS A GOOD LANDING!



SORRY I MESSED THE SHIP UP SIR...

SORRY I MESSED UP! IT'S A MIRACLE YOU HELD IT TOGETHER AS LONG AS YOU DID! GOOD WORK, JOHNSON.



I THINK YOU BOYS NEED A REST. THERES A TRANSPORT TAKING JERRY PILOTS BACK TO CANADA TODAY. WHY DONT YOU TAKE IT AS FAR AS THE AZORES? A CHANGE OF SCENERY WILL DO YOU GOOD.



GEE, WARM CLIMATE, SENORITAS! IT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. YOU TALKED US INTO IT, C.O.

YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED THEN, THE PLANE LEAVES IN AN HOUR.



JUST THINK HENRY, WE WONT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT AIR RAIDS...

H'I'M THINKIN O' THE BLOOMIN' SENORITAS, YES SIR!



AND SO... WINGS AND HENRY HEAD FOR NEW ADVENTURES....

LATER IN THE AZORES

SO THIS IS THE MAIN STEM EH?

BOY, LOOK H'AT THAT LOOKER, H'IM GOING TO TRY TO DATE ER UP--

?

EXCUSE ME BUT AREN'T YOU AN AMERICAN? I'M MARY MAY, REPORTER FOR THE NEW YORK STAR, GEE IT'S GOOD TO HEAR SOME-ONE FROM HOME!

WHY, YES, WINGS JOHNSON, AT YOUR SERVICE MAM.'

I'VE BEEN HERE TWO MONTHS TRYING TO GET TO LONDON. ALL I HEAR IS PORTUGUESE LINGO.

SAY, YOU MUST KNOW THIS PLACE PRETTY WELL. HOW ABOUT SHOWING US AROUND.

I'D BE GLAD TO THERES A FIESTA TONIGHT... DID YOU SAY 'US'?

YES, MY PARTNER HAS JUST GONE LOOKING FOR A DATE. HERE HE COMES NOW.

THIS IS HENRY HIGGINS, MISS MARY, WHAT HAPPENED HENRY, YOUR FACE IS RED!

OW, H'ALL I DID WAS ASK FOR A DATE H'AND SHE SLAPPED ME!

THESE LATIN RULES. YOU MUST MEET A GIRL AT A DANCE OR HER HOME...

WE'RE GOING TO A FIESTA WITH MISS MAY TONIGHT. MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK!

THAT NIGHT AT THE FIESTA... CAN WE TRUST YOU NOT TO GET INTO MIS-CHIEF WHILE WE DANCE?

DONT WORRY ABOUT ME-HI CAN TAKE CARE OF ME-SELF.

AS THE MUSIC STOPS, BLIMEY, THERES THAT SENORITA H'AGAIN-MAYBE HITS SAFE TO SPEAK TO HER NOW.

--LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE NEXT DANCE WILL BE THE...

HENRY USES SIGN LANGUAGE. HI DONT KNOW OW YE SAY HIT IN YOUR LINGO BUT OW ABOUT CUTTING HA' RUG?

SI SENOR, SI!



HOLY COW! HENRY SHOULD NOT BE DANCING NOW. TO ASK A NATIVE GIRL FOR THIS DANCE IS THE SAME AS SAYING "WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



HENRY, STOP! IF YOU DANCE THIS NUMBER YOU'VE GOT TO MARRY THE GIRL!

GO 'WAY, H'I'M 'AVIN A-- HUH? MARRY!!



SORRY, PAL, HIT'S ALL A MISTAKE. H'EXCUSE ME!

SPAGETTI MAG! ETT OOLA OOP! (MEANING - "WHAT'S THIS- ANOTHER RUN-AROUND!")



SUDDENLY THE SENOR-ITA'S BROTHER APPEARS-

(IN PORTUGUESE) SENOR, IT'S ALL A MISTAKE - HE DIDN'T KNOW THE CUSTOM!



HENRY, HE SAYS IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE - YOU DANCED WITH HER SO YOU'VE GOT TO MARRY HER!

BUT H'I DON'T WANNA GET MARRIED!



IMPATIENT, THE BROTHER PICKS HENRY UP...

WINGSIE, HALP!

PUT HIM DOWN, YOU LUG!



HE SAID HE WAS SORRY SO PUT HIM DOWN!

CARAMBA BANDANA! (MEANING "SO YOU WANT TO FIGHT, EH?")



WINGS, LOOKOUT! THEY'RE GANG-ING UP ON YOU!

PISTACHIO, MADIO! (MEANING - COME ON, GANG, WE'LL TEACH THESE FOREIGNERS A LESSON!)

HEY, NO FAIR!
ONE AT A
TIME!

BLIMEY, BUT THE
BLOOMIN' BLIGHTER
SEEMS A LITTLE
PEEVED ABOUT
SOMETHING!

AND YOU'RE THE
GUY WHO SAID
HE WOULDN'T
GET INTO
MISCHIEF!

AW, AVE AN 'EART!
'OW WAS I TO KNOW
YOU PROPOSED WITH
YOUR FEET H'AROUND
HERE!

MARY MAY
JOINS THE
PROCESSION.

WHERE ARE THEY
TAKING US, MARY,
TO THE CLINK?

NO, TO THE
PREACHER! ONLY
AN AIR RAID
WOULD STOP
THEM, NOW!

WINGS GETS AN IDEA --

AN AIR RAID, EH? SAY THIS
PLACE IS PREPARED FOR
THAT, ISN'T IT?

YES!

THEN LISTEN -
RUN DOWN -
PSST - (WHISPER)
(WHISPER)
NOW, HURRY!

OKEY
DOKE,
PAL, I'M
ON MY
WAY!

AT THE PREACHER'S

KEEP A STIFF
UPPER LIP,
HENRY, YOU'RE
NOT MARRIED,
YET!

ICK H'I DON'T
THINK H'IT
WILL BE LONG,
NOW ---

JUST THEN -
THE AIR -
RAID SIREN
LETS GO
WITH AN AW -
FUL SCREECH -

WEEE EEEEEEE



WOT'S THIS? H'I THOUGHT WE WERE IN PEACEFUL TERRITORY!



COME ON, HENRY, THAT'S OUR CUE TO LEAVE!

BUT THE BOMBERS, THE SIREN! WE'LL BE BLASTED!



OH, NO - MARY GET THAT ALARM OFF SO WE COULD GET AWAY - COME ON, FEET, MOVE! THEY'LL GET WISE SOON!



ORK! THEY'RE H'AFTER US H'AGAIN, WINGSIE!

THERE'S OUR PLANE ABOUT READY TO TAKE OFF! RUN FASTER!



HEY! WAIT FOR ME!

WE MADE IT!



GOODBYE, WINGSIE - GOOD LUCK! (SIGH)

GIVE IT THE GAS, PILOT - WE'RE IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO ENGLAND!



ENGLAND? WHY CANADA IS OUR NEXT STOP!

WHAT!



THE PLANE TO ENGLAND LEFT YES - TERDAY

WOW-WAIT TILL THE C.O. HEARS THIS!

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!

BENVENUTO CELLINI



OF ALL THE GREAT MEN OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE, THE LIFE OF CELLINI WAS THE MOST AMAZING-FAMOUS AS AN ARTIST, SWORDSMAN AND LOVER-BORN OF HUMBLE PARENTS-HE BECAME THE COMPANION OF PRINCES-BUT HE WAS ALWAYS IN TROUBLE BECAUSE OF HIS QUICK TONGUE-

IN HIS EARLY YOUTH HE AMAZED THE MASTERS WITH HIS PAINTINGS AND DRAWING-



AT 15, HE WAS APPRENTICED TO A GOLDSMITH WITH WHOM HE WORKED FOR TWO YEARS.

MY SON, YOU WILL HAVE A GREAT FUTURE.



AT THIS EARLY AGE HE SHOWED COURAGE BY DEFENDING HIS BROTHER FROM THE ATTACKS OF A CROWD.



I HAVE WORKED IN FLORENCE FOR TWO LONG YEARS - TOMORROW I WILL START FOR ROME - COME WITH ME IF YOU LIKE.



ROME AT LAST! AND ST. PETER'S DOME - NOW TO FIND A JOB!

I WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WORK.



THE ARTISTRY OF YOUNG CELLINI'S WORK AMAZED EVERYONE - AND FOR TWO YEARS HE WORKED IN ROME. FAME AND FORTUNE POURED IN ON HIM AND HIS AGED FATHER IN FLORENCE BENEFITED FROM THE LATTER.

ONE NIGHT, A DUEL WAS FORCED ON HIM AND HE FELLED HIS OPPONENT!

STOP!
YOU
MURDERER!



MY ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE IS TO GET TO MY FATHER'S HOUSE!

WITH THE POLICE AFTER HIM - HE FLED THROUGH THE STREETS OF ROME IN DISGUISE.



WELCOME, MY SON, WHATEVER YOU HAVE DONE, YOU SHALL BE SHELTERED HERE.



BACK IN ROME AGAIN-AND ALL IS FORGIVEN-ONE DAY IN THE ART GALLERY OF THE VATICAN HE IS DRAWING A PIECE OF SCULPTURE.



THE COUNTESS- LUCIA BIDS ME TO ASK YOU TO BRING HER A PIECE OF YOUR WORK - SHE WILL PAY YOU WELL!



OH-IT IS BEAUTIFUL-HOW CAN I REPAY YOU?



HA, HA, SHE NOT ONLY LOVES ME-BUT PAYS ME AS WELL!



OUTSIDE THE CASTLE WALL THREE MEN ARE INTENT ON ROBBERY

THIS IS YOUR UNLUCKY DAY- NOT MINE!



SWINE- WHILE I REMAIN THE BEST SWORDSMAN IN ITALY- THE GOLD I EARN WILL REMAIN WITH ME!



CELLINI WAS NOW RICH- THE COUNTESS SHOWED HIM WITH COMMISSIONS- AND GOLD CAME FROM KINGS AND PRINCES

NOW-MY POOR FATHER WILL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING AGAIN!



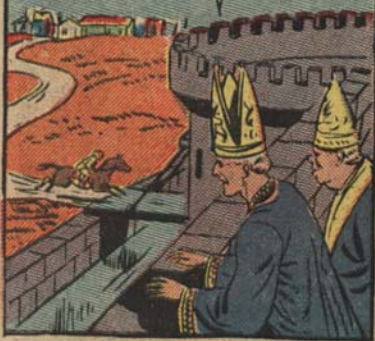
ITALY IS AT WAR - AND A FRENCH ARMY IS MARCHING ON ROME - WITHIN THE CITY, THE POPE HAS ENTRUSTED HIS SAFETY TO CELLINI - WHO IS NOW ON THE CITY'S WALLS WATCHING THE ON-COMING FRENCH!

HERB COME THE FRENCH - WE'LL NEVER HOLD THIS WALL - I HAD BETTER GET BACK TO THE POPE



THE CITY IS GRIMLY DEFENDED - BUT THE FRENCH TAKE THE TOWN!

HERE COMES CELLINI - THE ONE MAN WE CAN TRUST TO DEFEND OUR CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO!



CELLINI, - I WANT YOU TO TAKE CHARGE OF DEFENSE OF THE ARTILLERY!



GIVE IT TO THEM MEN! THEY MAY HAVE THE TOWN - BUT THEY'LL NEVER TAKE THE CASTLE



FOR MONTHS THE SIEGE OF THE CASTLE LASTED - WITH CELLINI'S CANNON FIRE BRINGING TERROR TO THE RANKS OF THE ENEMY.



AND FINALLY THE ENEMY, EXHAUSTED SIGNED A PEACE - THE POPE IS SAVED - AND THE TOWN'S PEOPLE ARE SET FREE.

YOUR HOLINESS, YOU ARE WISE TO TAKE MY ADVICE, AND THROW CELLINI IN PRISON - HE IS A DANGEROUS MAN!



CELLINI'S LUCK DIDN'T LAST LONG - ENEMIES WHO WERE CLOSE TO THE POPE PLOTTED AGAINST HIM!

YOU-BLACKGUARD! WHEN THE POPE HEARS OF THIS YOU WILL SWING!

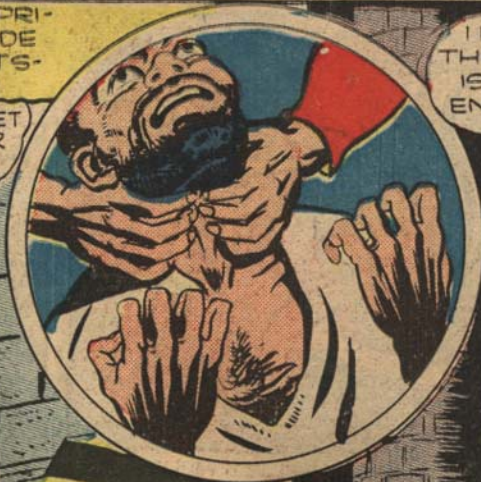


HA, HA, IT WAS THE POPE HIMSELF WHO HAD YOU PUT HERE - NOW ROT!



CELLINI DIDN'T ROT IN PRISON - INSTEAD HE MADE A ROPE FROM SHEETS - AND CUT THE DOOR FROM ITS HINGES.

FIRST TO GET THE JAILER OUT OF MY WAY!



I HOPE THIS ROPE IS LONG ENOUGH!



BUT IT WASN'T!



IF I HAD NOT BROKEN MY LEG FROM THE FALL, I WOULD BE SAFE BY NOW - IF I CAN ONLY GET SAFELY TO THE DUKE



CELLINI! - THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!



CELLINI IS AT WORK ON HIS GREATEST STATUE "PERSUES" WHEN THE POLICE COME AFTER HIM AGAIN - WE WILL GIVE YOU ONE WEEK TO FINISH YOUR STATUE -



ONE WEEK! HOW WILL I EVER FINISH IN TIME -



THE STATUE IS TO BE CAST IN BRONZE - AND A SMELTING FURNACE IS BUILT

BRING THE REST OF MY MEDALS AND SILVER VASES - WE MUST FINISH THE STATUE!



HE DEVELOPS A TERRIBLE FEVER WHILE THE WORK IS IN PROGRESS AND HAS TO THROW ALL HIS SILVER AND GOLD INTO THE MOLD AS HE DOES NOT HAVE ENOUGH BRONZE TO FINISH THE CASTING.

MEANWHILE -

HURRY! -
- THE POLICE ARE COMING DOWN THE ROAD!



YOU MAY TAKE ME - THE STATUE IS FINISHED - AND WILL MAKE ME IMMORTAL.



SUCH WAS THE ACCLAIM OF "CELLINI'S PERSUES" THAT HE WAS FREED FROM PRISON AND ACKNOWLEDGED AS ITALY'S GREATEST ARTIST -

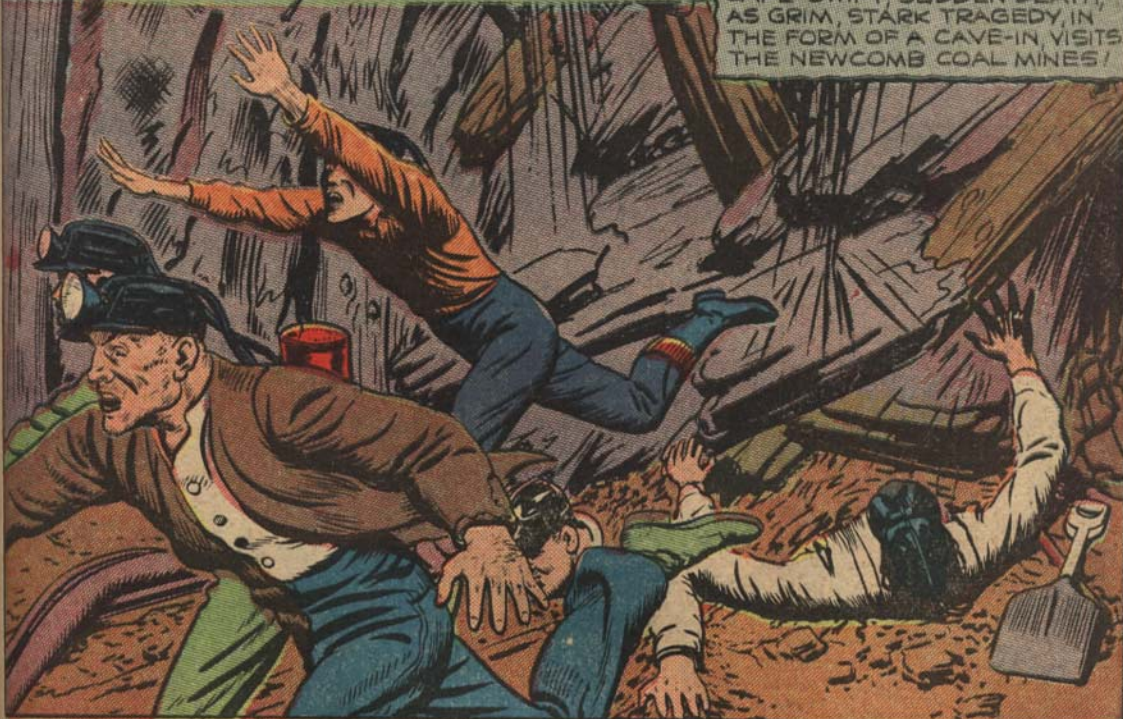


- AND HIS IMAGE RESTS IN THE "HALL OF FAME."

KARDAK

THE *Mystic* MAGICIAN

A SLIGHT CREAKING OF TIMBERS, THEN A LOUD SPLINTERING CRASH AND THE FRANTIC RACE OF DOOMED MEN TO ESCAPE SWIFT SUDDEN DEATH, AS GRIM, STARK TRAGEDY, IN THE FORM OF A CAVE-IN, VISITS THE NEWCOMB COAL MINES!



THEN A LOUD SHRILL SIREN IS SOUNDED.

SUMMONING THE FAMILIES OF THE MINERS, EACH HOPING AND PRAYING AGAINST HOPE THAT THEIR MAN HAS BEEN SPARED!

SOME OF THE VICTIMS ARE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE BROUGHT OUT ALIVE ----



COME ON CHARLIE YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALRIGHT!

EASY JOE

OOW

KARDAK, THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN, DRIVING THROUGH THE COAL COUNTRY HAPPENS ON THE DESOLATE SCENE.

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT IS ALL THIS?



JUST HOW DID THIS HAPPEN, MISTER!

IT'S THAT BLINKETY BLANK NEWCOMB!



TIME AND TIME AGAIN WE BEGGED HIM TO INSTALL SAFETY DEVICES AND IMPROVEMENTS, IN HIS MINES, BUT HE NEVER DID ANYTHING ABOUT THEM! OUR HANDS ARE TIED, WE NEED OUR JOBS!



LATER

MAYBE I CAN MAKE THIS NEWCOMB LISTEN TO REASON!



A MR. KARDAK TO SEE YOU, SIR!

HM, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR!



I DON'T WANT ANYTHING OF YOU, IT'S THOSE POOR WORKERS OF YOURS WHO NEED SOME OF YOUR ATTENTION!

OH FIDDLESTICKS THEY'RE PAMPERED ENOUGH, AS IS.



JUST THEN

OH, WILLIAM, SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

WHAT IS IT MY DEAR?



PROFESSOR KARLO HAS BEEN TAKEN ILL AND WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD THE SEANCE HERE TONIGHT! WHAT WILL WE DO?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM, BUT I'M FAMILIAR WITH THAT TYPE OF THING AND I COULD CONDUCT A SEANCE FOR YOU.

OH, HOW WONDERFUL!





THAT NIGHT AS THE NEW-COMBS ENTERTAIN AT A DINNER PARTY.



OKAY FOLKS, AND NOW LET'S GO INTO THE DRAWING ROOM FOR OUR LITTLE SEANCE!



DO YOU REALLY EXPECT TO CONTACT THE SPIRIT WORLD, KARDAK!

WHY CERTAINLY.



WILL YOU ALL PLACE YOUR HANDS FLAT ON THE TABLE, PLEASE!



NOW REMAIN PERFECTLY STILL AND CONCENTRATE ON THE SUBJECT AT HAND!



A SHORT TIME LATER THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN...

PRETTY GOOD, EH FOLKS, AND NOW WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?



WHAT SAY WE HOP DOWN TO YOUR COAL MINE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

THAT WOULD BE GRAND!

SWELL.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE GAY CROWD LEAVES FOR THE MINES. INTENTON ON A NEW KIND OF AMUSEMENT.

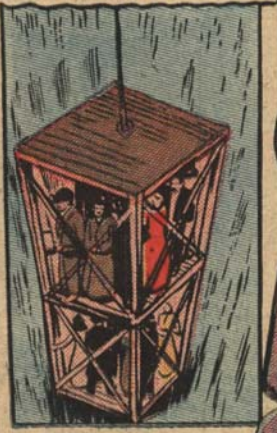
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THEY ARRIVE AT NEWCOMB'S MINE ----

HELLO THERE GEORGE, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU SHOW THESE FRIENDS OF MINE, AROUND THE MINE!



CERTAINLY MR. NEWCOMB, FOLLOW ME!

THE SHAFT DESCENDS SWIFTLY INTO THE EARTH----



THIS IS SIMPLY TOO THRILLING.

HA, HA... FUNNY! I'VE NEVER BEEN IN MY OWN MINE BEFORE!

SUDDENLY AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE, WATER FROM AN UNDERGROUND STREAM STARTS TO TRICKLE IN.



THE FAULTY CONSTRUCTION GIVES WAY AND----



HOLY COW! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES IT'S A WASHOUT!

MY HEAVENS!

FOLLOW ME, QUICK! GET US OUT OF HERE!



COME ON, WE GOTTA GET UP ON A HIGHER LEVEL!



THE PANIC STRICKEN CROWD DESPERATELY FOLLOWS ----



IT'S RISIN' FAST!
AND THIS IS AS
HIGH AS WE
CAN GO!



HOW ABOUT THE PUMPS,
CALL UP
AND HAVE
THEM
STARTED!

THERE'S NO WAY
OF CALLIN' THAT
PHONE IS OUT
OF ORDER!



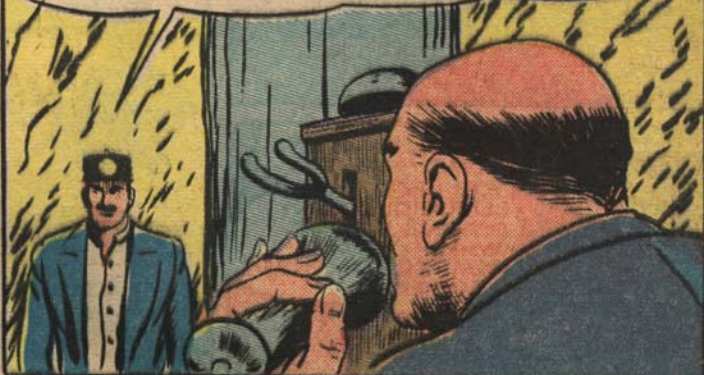
YOU MUST
BE MAD, IT
CAN'T BE
OUT OF
ORDER!



HELLO, HELLO!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH THIS
DANGED THING!



IT'S NO USE NEWCOMB, IT'S DEAD, WE TRIED
TO GET THE FRONT OFFICE TO FIX THE WHOLE
SYSTEM. BUT THEY NEVER BOTHERED!



FRANTICALLY THEY PEEL THEIR COATS
AND START DIGGING FEVERISHLY!

C'MON THERE'S STILL A CHANCE,
IF WE CAN DIG OUR WAY INTO
THE NEXT SHAFT!





HOWEVER!

WHY THESE TOOLS!
THEY'VE BROKEN NO
GOOD! WHY DID I
EVER TRY TO
SAVE MONEY
ON THEM!



SOON THE AIR IN THE
CONFINED SPACE
STARTS TO GIVE OUT!

I'M CHOKING!



AND

I CAN'T
STAND IT ANY
LONGER!

AAGH!



SUDDENLY

WELL, MR. NEW-
COMB! HOW DO
YOU LIKE THE
LUXURIOUS CON-
DITIONS UNDER
WHICH YOUR
PAMPERED MINERS
WORK!



WHAT A BLIND SEL-
FISH FOOL I'VE BEEN!
IF ONLY IT WASN'T
TOO LATE ----



NO SOONER
ARE THE
WORDS OUT
OF NEW-
COMB'S
MOUTH
THAN---

ALRIGHT,
FOLKS, THE SEANCE
IS OVER!

GOOD LORD!----
ONLY A SEANCE
AND YET IT
ALL
SEEMED
SO REAL--

IT WAS A
SEANCE WASN'T
IT, KARDAK?



MAYBE---
AND MAY-
BE NOT!----

AT ANY
RATE, IT WAS
CERTAINLY
REAL TO
YOUR MIN-
ERS! SO
LONG!

GOODBY, KARDAK! AND
DONT WORRY!----I SHAN'T
FORGET MY PROMISE!

C'mon—
BOYS·GIRLS
MEN·WOMEN

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 30 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$3.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.



Real Live CANARY



What a pett
You will love
It. Canary
and Cage
both given
for selling
only two
orders.
WRITE TO-
DAY.
Sent Express
Collect.

Safe
Delivery
Guaranteed



BOTH GIVEN

GUITAR-UK
AND
MANDOLIN

Just the Instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. BOTH GUITAR-UK and Mandolin given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a pkt.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10. for best letter written on this machine. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

LADIES' NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN



Sparkling enameled ivory case. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. WRITE TODAY.

RADIO
Pocket Size
Needs no
batteries or
electrical
connections
Sell only
two 30
pkt. lots.

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET GIVEN



Set of 6 Knives,
6 Forks, 6
Teaspoons,
Butter Knife
and Sugar
Shovel. GIV-
EN for sell-
ing only 30
pkts. of
Seeds at 10
cts. a pkt.

BLUE BIRD GRANITE GIVEN



Entire Set Given for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY
WE TRUST YOU.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 orders of Seeds. Sent Express Collect.

CANDID-Type CAMERA

Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Crinkled
BED
SPREAD
Attractive Colors
The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting colors. Size 30x50. Simply dispose of only 1 order.

Basket Ball GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. Given for selling only 30 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY, BE FIRST.

A COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT



Suitable for Dad or Son

This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 30 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

THIS PIN IS YOURS FREE

Just mail the Coupon today and this beautiful, symbolic of American Freedom, will be sent right along with the seeds. HURRY!

MAIL COUPON TODAY.



35th Year

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED CO.,
STATION 303, PARADISE, PA.

Please send me 30 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin shown above.

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R.F.D. _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 3 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.