

64 PAGES OF
EXCITING
FEATURES

ZIP COMICS

No. 1

STARTING
STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL



FEB.
10¢

**ACTION
THRILLER**
KALTHAR
KING OF THE
JUNGLE
THE MIRACLE
MAN

STEEL

STERLING

THE MAN OF STEEL

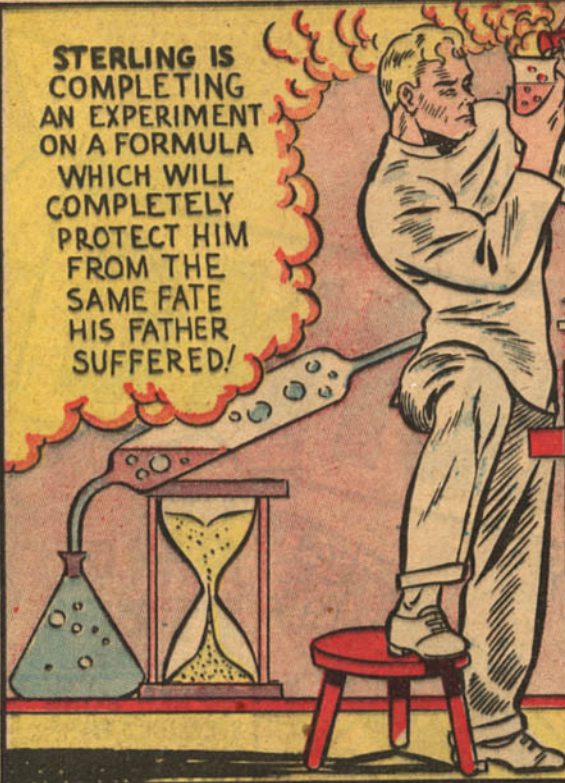
WHEN JOHN STERLING'S FATHER WAS RACKETEERED OUT OF ALL HIS GREAT WEALTH AND CRUELLY MURDERED BY A MOB OF CUT-THROAT GANGSTERS YOUNG JOHN SWORE TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE UNDERWORLD!

HE KNEW THAT ONE MAN ALONE COULD NOT FIGHT THE LAW'S BATTLE AGAINST GANGDOM, UNLESS THIS ONE MAN WERE FOREVER PROTECTED AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD'S BULLETS.

HE SPENT HIS YOUTH IN CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS SO THAT WHEN HIS TIME TO FIGHT WAS AT HAND HE MIGHT BE INVULNERABLE TO HIS ENEMY'S WEAPONS HIS TIME FOR REVENGE IS CLOSE AT HAND



STERLING IS COMPLETING AN EXPERIMENT ON A FORMULA WHICH WILL COMPLETELY PROTECT HIM FROM THE SAME FATE HIS FATHER SUFFERED!



JOHN STERLING FINISHES THE FORMULA



AND COVERS HIMSELF WITH CHEMICALS



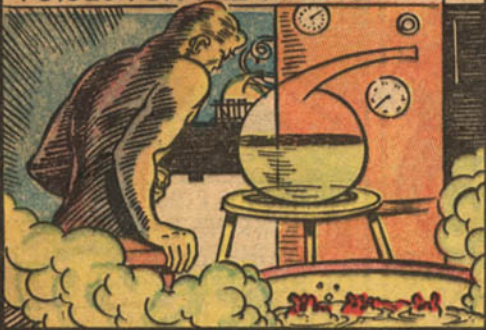
INTO THIS TANK OF MOLTEN STEEL YOU GO

FOR THE FINAL TEST STERLING LOWERS CASE HARDENED STEELTONGS INTO THE FIERY MOLTEN METAL.

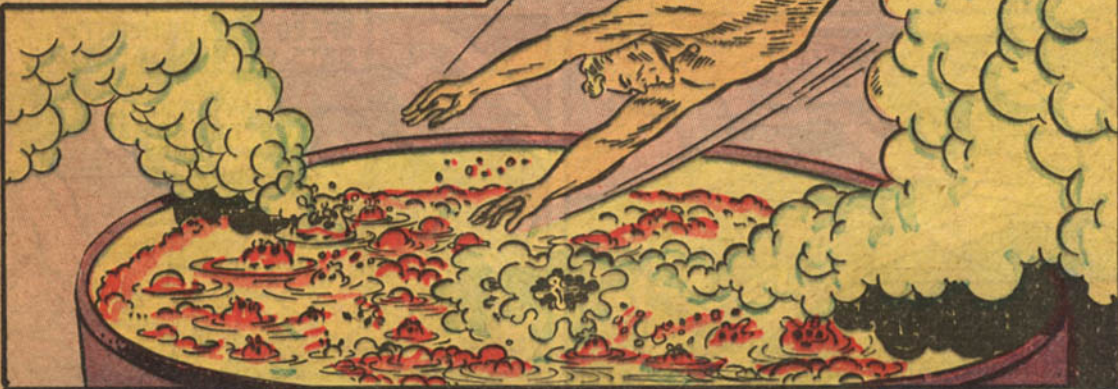


SECONDS LATER ONLY THE STUMPS REMAIN

ABOVE THE MOLTEN METAL HE
POISES FOR THE PLUNGE!



AND NOW— FOR THE REALIZATION
OF HIS GREATEST AMBITION—
OR DEATH!



WITH A CRASHING, RIPPLING,
ROAR STERLING SLICES INTO
THE POOL OF MOLTEN DEATH!

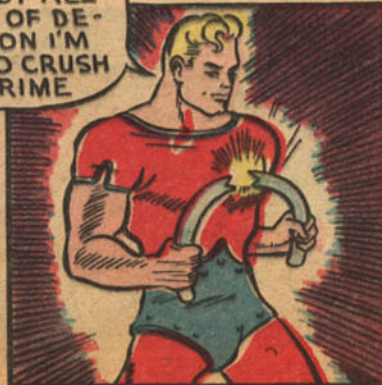


WILL JOHN STERLING RISE
FROM THIS SEETHING
CAULDRON, OR DID HIS BODY
DISINTEGRATE AS
DID THE STEEL
TONGS?

AT LAST! SAFE
AGAINST ALL
FORMS OF DE-
STRUCTION I'M
READY TO CRUSH
OUT CRIME



**HE HAS
SURVIVED**
AND STEELSTERLING
IS BORN! A MAN
WITH THE RESI-
STANCE, THE MAG-
NETISM AND THE
STRENGTH OF
STEEL!





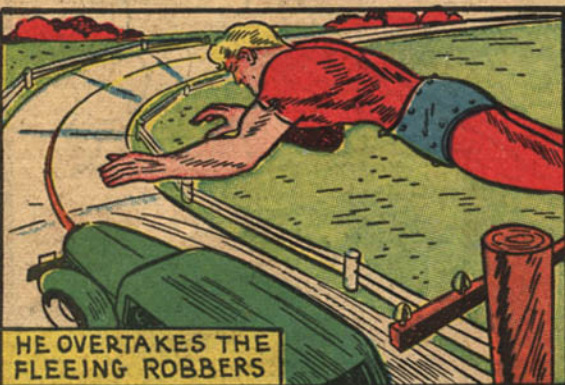
STEEL LEARNS ABOUT A BANK ROBBERY IN BEEVILLE. A HUNDRED MILES AWAY



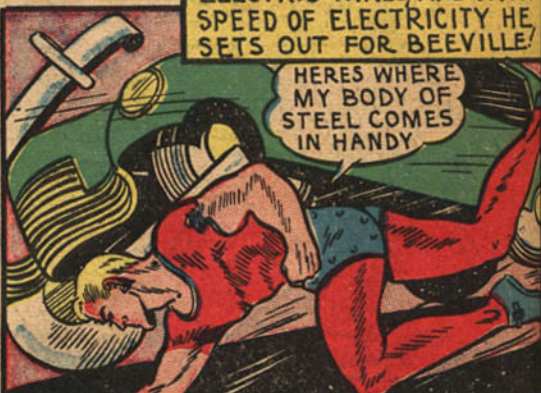
THE CRIME IS EXECUTED WITH BOLD DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIVES!



RUNNING HIS FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR HE BRINGS INTO ACTION THE MAGNETIC POWERS OF HIS STEEL BODY - AND ATTRACTS HIMSELF TO THE ELECTRIC WIRES AND WITH SPEED OF ELECTRICITY HE SETS OUT FOR BEEVILLE!



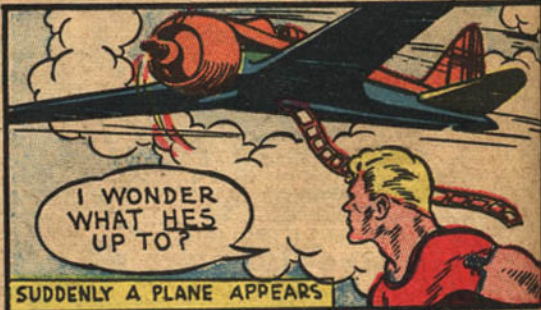
HE OVERTAKES THE FLEEING ROBBERS



WITH A LUNGE OF HIS SHOULDER, STEEL OVERTURNS THE SPEEDING AUTO



STEEL SEARCHES THE GANGSTERS FOR THE LOOT



SUDDENLY A PLANE APPEARS



AN EVIL FACE STARES DOWN AT THEM



WHILE STERLING WATCHES THE PLANE, A HOODLUM SCRAMBLES FROM THE WRECKAGE, AND TEARS TOWARD THE DANGLING ROPE LADDER

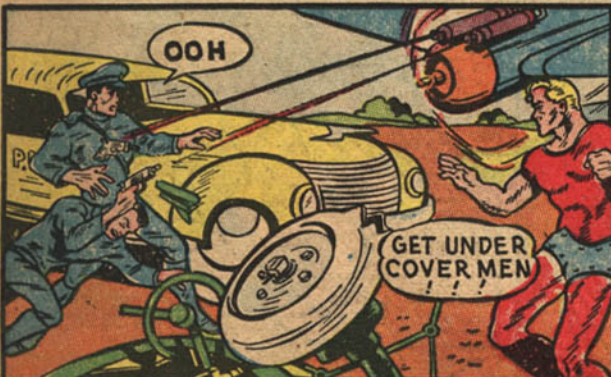
THE CROOK GRABS THE ROPE LADDER AND IS WHIPPED INTO THE AIR!

A CLEAN GETAWAY



OOH

GET UNDER COVER MEN



THE PILOT SWEEPS HIS GUNS FROM HIS OWN MEN TO THE ARRIVING POLICE

WHO IS BEHIND ALL THIS?

THE BLACK KNIGHT WILL RULE THE WORLD-CASTLE IN MOUNTAINS



AS THE PLANE SPITS FIRE, STEEL PROTECTS THE WOUNDED MAN FROM HIS OWN HENCHMAN'S BULLETS

RUSH DOCTORS! AMBULANCES!



THE PLANE SPEEDS AWAY, AND STEEL CALLS FOR AID!

SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HOLDING US BACK

MUST BE THE STRONG HEAD WINDS

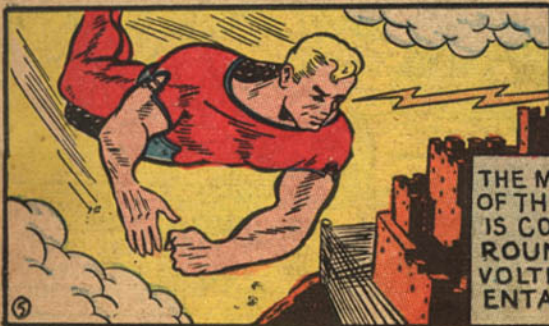


STEEL STERLING MAGNETIZES HIMSELF TO THE PLANE. THUS THE CROOKS UNWITTINGLY HELP STEEL TO FIND THEIR HIDEOUT

STEEL OVERCOMES THE FIRST BARRIER TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED CASTLE

IT'S A GOOD THING I'M SHOCK PROOF NOW

THE MOUNTAIN FORTRESS OF THE BLACK KNIGHT IS COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY HIGHLY VOLTED BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.

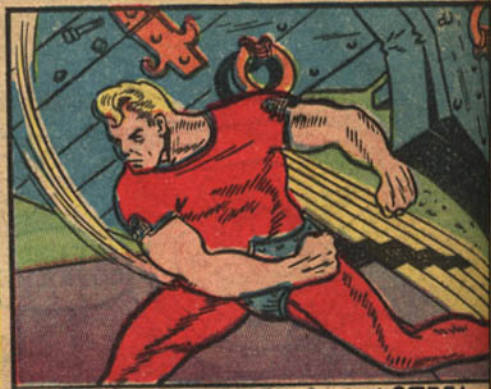




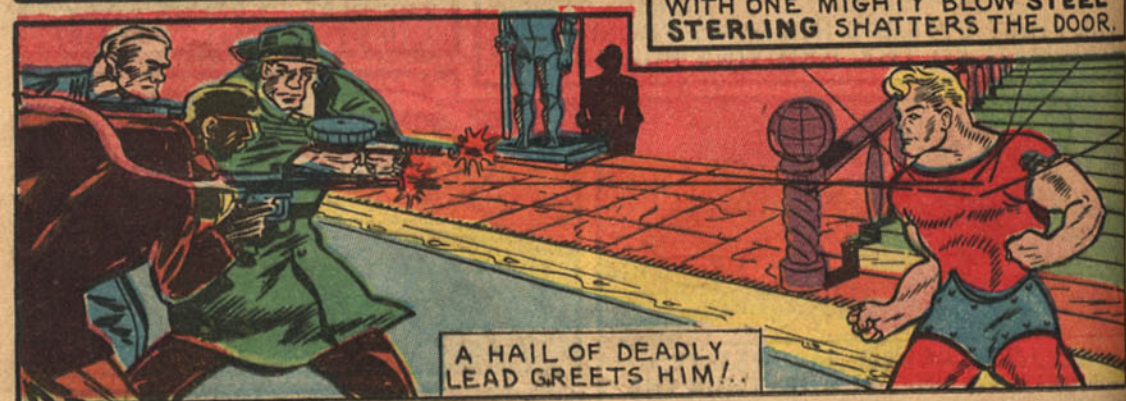
THE BLACK KNIGHT'S OUTER GUARDS GREET STEEL WITH AN AVALANCHE OF ARROWS. THEY USE THESE TO AVOID THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE. BUT THE ARROWS FALL HARMLESSLY FROM HIM.



OPEN UP OR I'LL BREAK DOWN THE DOOR



WITH ONE MIGHTY BLOW STEEL STERLING SHATTERS THE DOOR.



A HAIL OF DEADLY LEAD GREET'S HIM!



BUT AS THE BULLETS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY FROM HIS METAL BODY, HE WADES IN WITH STEEL FISTS FLAILING



A LITTLE DOSE OF THE SAME-BOYS

USING THE GUN TO FRIGHTEN RATHER THAN TO KILL, HE FORCES THE THUGS TO LEAD HIM TO THEIR MASTER.

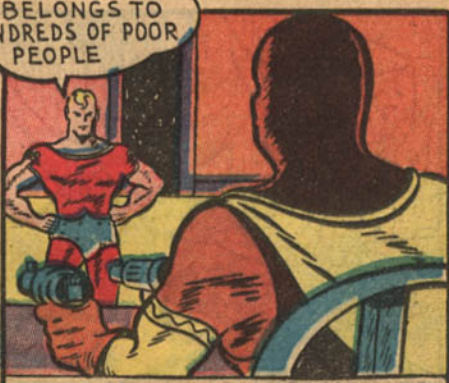


HELP! ITS NOT HUMAN !!



AT THE DOOR OF THE BLACK KNIGHTS CHAMBER

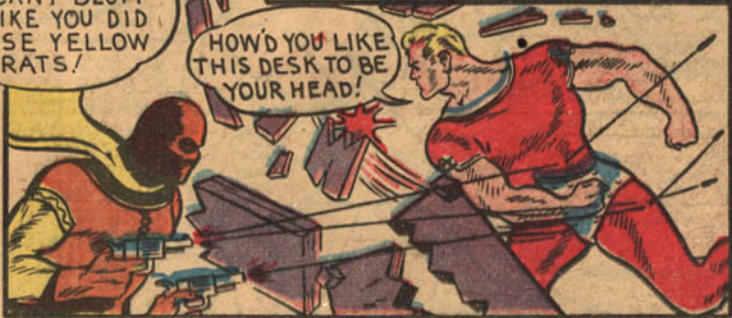
OUT OF MY WAY!



I WANT THAT BANK MONEY. IT BELONGS TO HUNDREDS OF POOR PEOPLE



STOP RIGHT THERE, FREAK, YOU CANT BLUFF ME LIKE YOU DID THOSE YELLOW RATS!



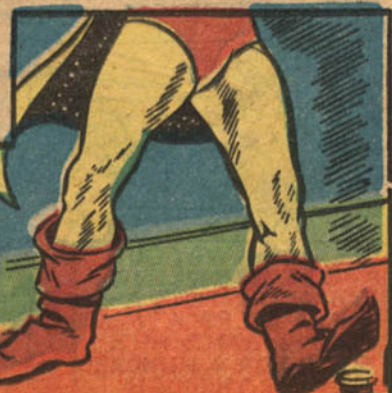
HOW'D YOU LIKE THIS DESK TO BE YOUR HEAD!

WILL STEEL STERLING BE A MATCH FOR THIS DEATH-MASTER OF THE UNDERWORLD?



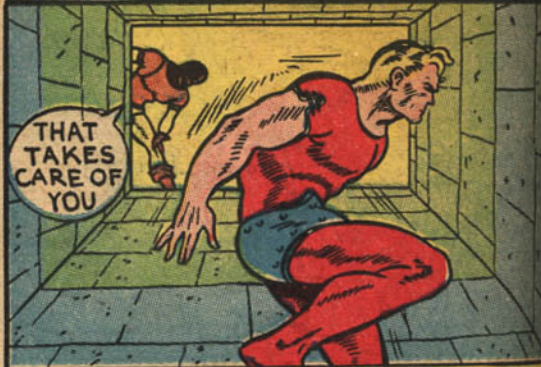
RETURN THAT STOLEN MONEY

BUT THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS ONE TRICK LEFT, HIS FOOT FINDS A HIDDEN BUTTON.



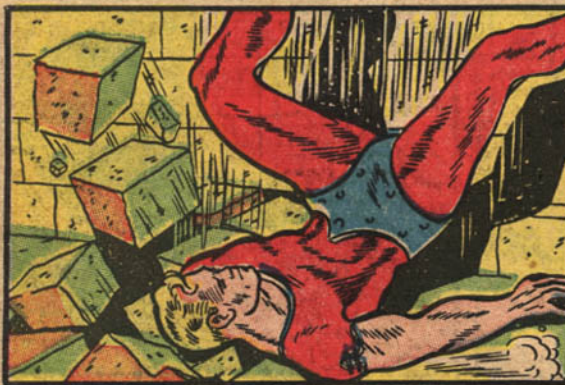


A TRAP DOOR DROPS FROM BENEATH STEEL STERLING'S FEET!

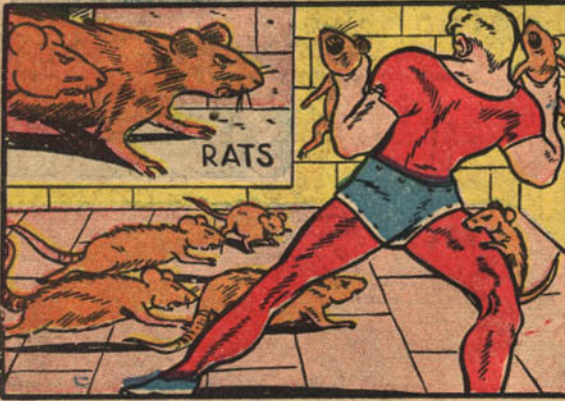


THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU

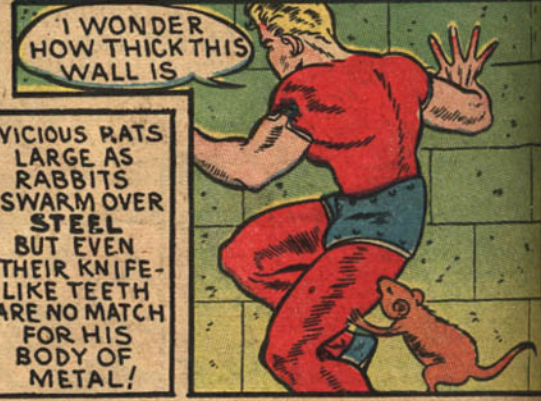
AND DOWN HE TUMBLES ... INTO A SLIMY WALLED HUNDRED FOOT PIT!



IF THE FALL DOESN'T KILL HIM THE RATS WILL! AND I STILL HAVE THE BANK MONEY TO FINANCE MY PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD

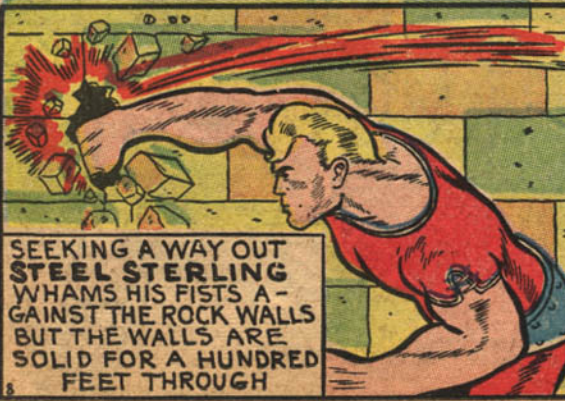


RATS



I WONDER HOW THICK THIS WALL IS

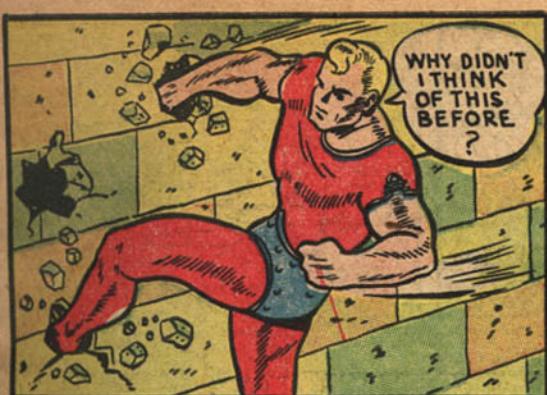
VICIOUS RATS LARGE AS RABBITS SWARM OVER STEEL BUT EVEN THEIR KNIFE-LIKE TEETH ARE NO MATCH FOR HIS BODY OF METAL!



SEEKING A WAY OUT STEEL STERLING WHAMS HIS FISTS AGAINST THE ROCK WALLS BUT THE WALLS ARE SOLID FOR A HUNDRED FEET THROUGH



LISTEN TO HIM POUNDING AWAY, IT WILL DO HIM NO GOOD!



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

WITH HIS UNCRUSHABLE FISTS STEEL BANGS FOOT AND HAND HOLDS INTO THE SIDES OF THE DUNGEON AND CLIMBS UPWARD!



I HOPE I DIDN'T LOSE TOO MUCH TIME

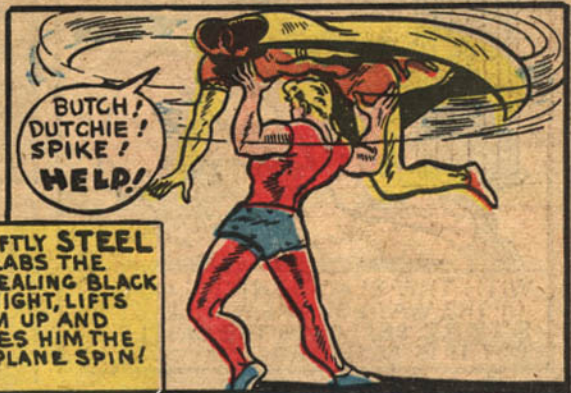
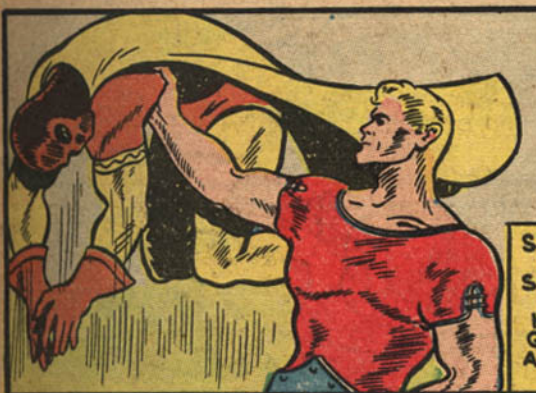


WELL! WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE



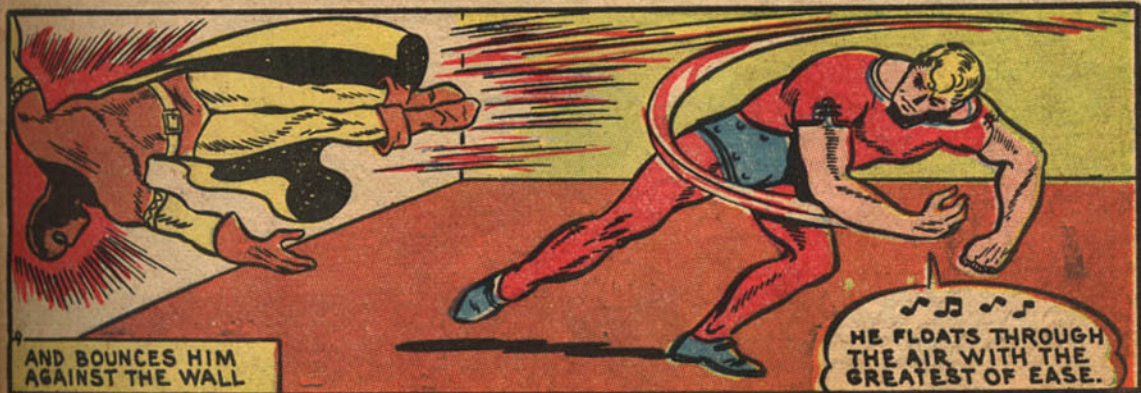
OH! MY LEG IS BROKEN

WERE YOU GOING SOME PLACE!



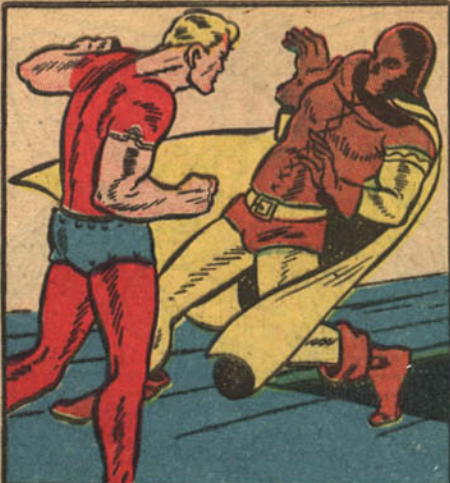
BUTCH! DUTCHIE! SPIKE! HELP!

SWIFTLY STEEL GRABS THE SQUEALING BLACK KNIGHT, LIFTS HIM UP AND GIVES HIM THE AIRPLANE SPIN!



AND BOUNCES HIM AGAINST THE WALL

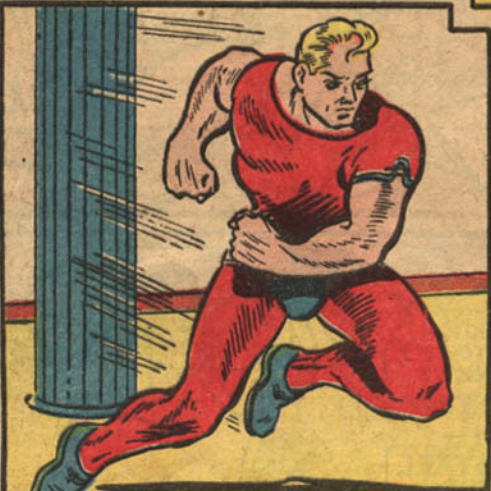
♪♪♪ HE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE.



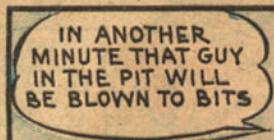
DAZED AND DIZZY THE BLACK KNIGHT STUMBLES BACKWARD AND-



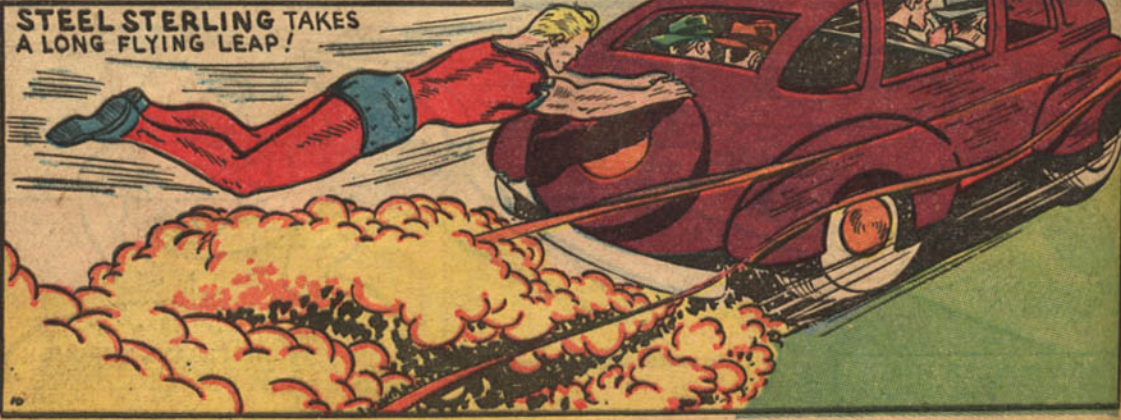
FALLS INTO HIS OWN TRAP!

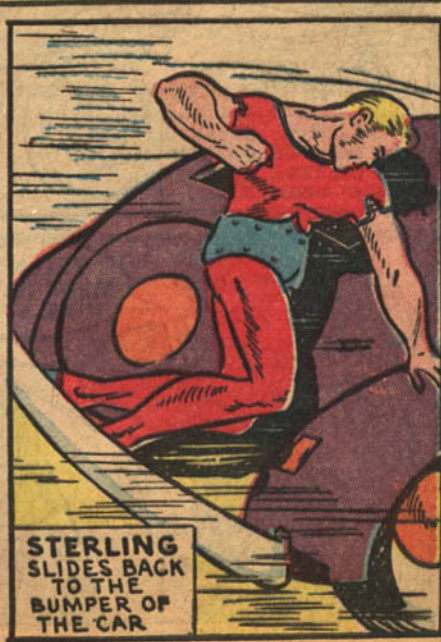
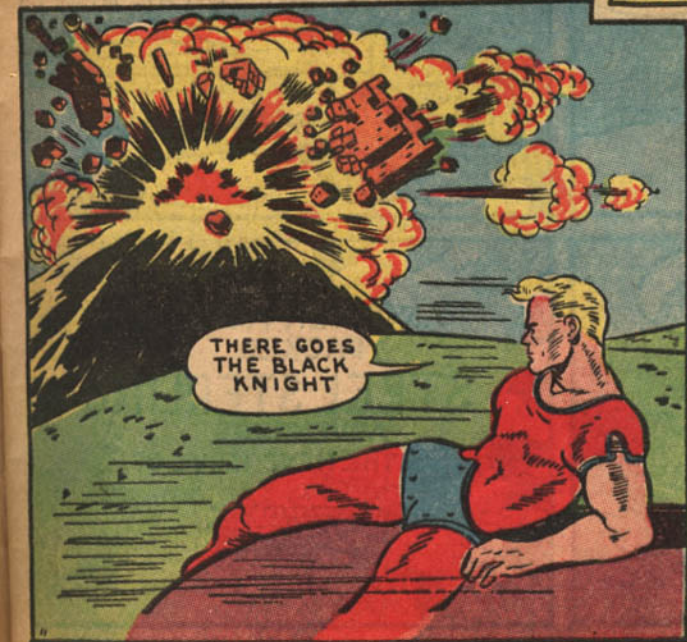
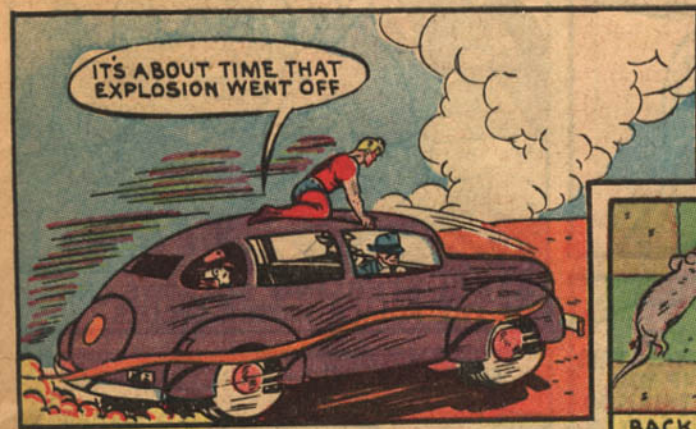
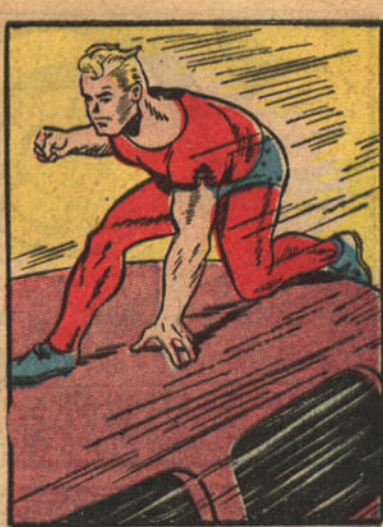
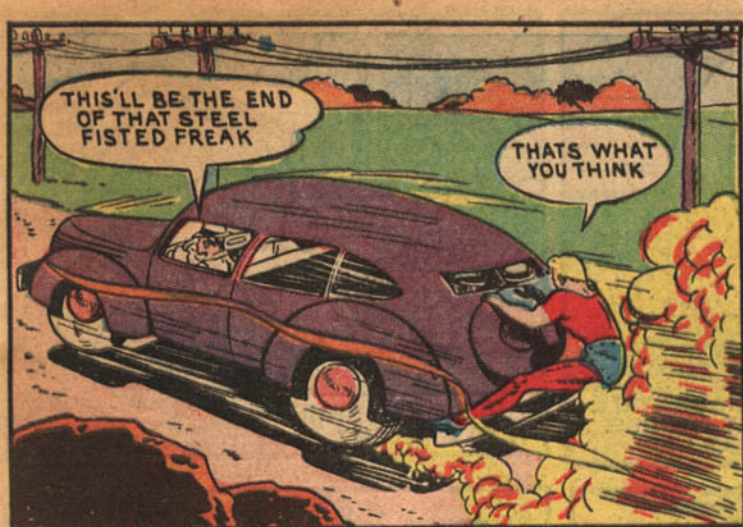


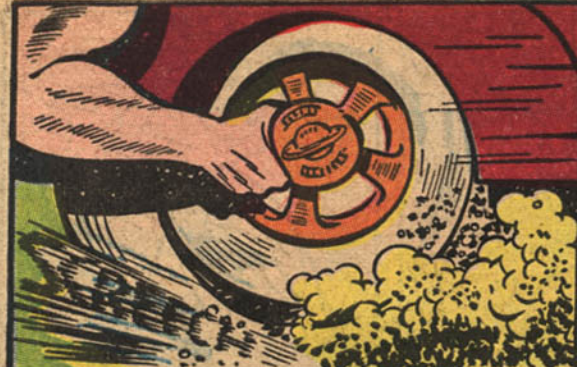
WITH THE BLACK KNIGHT OUT OF THE WAY FOR THE WHILE STEEL SEARCHES THE CASTLE BUT IT IS DESERTED!



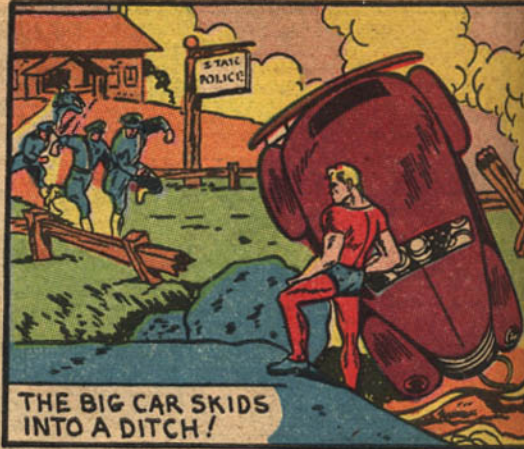
STEEL STERLING TAKES A LONG FLYING LEAP!



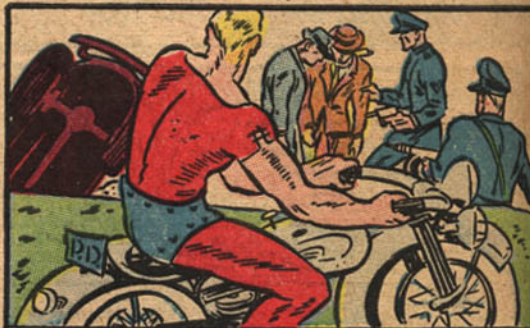




JUST AS THE SEDAN APPROACHES A STATE POLICE STATION, STEEL GRABS A SPOKE OF A WHEEL AND STOPS THE CAR!



THE BIG CAR SKIDS INTO A DITCH!



STEEL STERLING BORROWS ONE OF THE POLICE MOTOR-CYCLES.



ANOTHER ACTION
PACKED
STEEL STERLING
ADVENTURE
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP
COMICS

MUGSY

By
KIN PLATT

JOE'S
POOCH
PALACE

FOR SALE
GENUINE
POLICE
DOG
\$5.00

SAY—I WANT A
GOOD WATCH-DOG!

AH—I GOT JUST THE
ONE FOR YOU—HE'S
ABSOLUTELY FEARLESS!

FOR
GEN
POL
\$5.00

HM—10 POUNDS—
AT FIFTY CENTS A
POUND— FIVE
DOLLARS.

ALL RIGHT—I'LL
TAKE HIM— NEVER
MIND WRAPPING HIM
UP.

SO MUGSY
GOES ON
HIS FIRST
OFFICIAL
CASE AS
A
WATCH
DOG!

ALL RIGHT, POOCH—YOU
GOT ALL NIGHT TO SHOW
WHAT
KIND OF A WATCH-DOG YOU
ARE—I'M GOING TO BED.

---AND
THAT
NIGHT---

M-M-M... GETTING
HUNGRY—
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING
IN THE ICE-BOX ...

GR-R-R.

AH!

YEE-OOW!

WOOF

JOE'S
POOCH
PALACE

DOG FOR SALE
GENUINE
POLICE
DOG
\$5.00

The SCARLET AVENGER

GANG BUSTER

THE SCARLET AVENGER, IN REAL LIFE IS JIM KENDALL. HE HAS DEVOTED HIMSELF TO WIPING OUT GANGLAND, EVER SINCE THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE AND CHILD. AN AIRPLANE IN WHICH THEY WERE ALL FLYING WAS HIJACKED BECAUSE IT WAS CARRYING A LARGE AMOUNT OF GOLD BULLION. IT CRASHED, AND ALL THE OCCUPANTS, EXCEPT HIM HIMSELF, WERE KILLED. IN THE ACCIDENT, HIS FACE MUSCLES WERE PARALYZED, AND JIM IS NOW THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES. BEHIND KENDALL'S STONY FACE, THERE IS A GIANT SCIENTIFIC BRAIN. HE BRINGS SCIENCE TO THE AID OF HIS CAUSE. HE HAS FASHIONED FOR HIMSELF A SCARLET COAT, WOVEN FROM STEEL INTO A SUPER-FINE, BULLET-PROOF STEEL-MESH CLOAK. HIS IDENTITY IS UNKNOWN, EVEN TO HIS OWN SIDES. THE FLAMING ARROW IS THE EMBLEM OF SCARLET AVENGER!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, CHIEF MIKE BRADY IS TALKING TO DETECTIVES.



THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT ALL THESE SUDDEN DEATHS. THE INSURANCE COMPANIES HAVE BEEN HINTING AT MURDER, AND DEMAND INVESTIGATIONS.

SURE BUT WHO ARE WE GOING TO INVESTIGATE, ALL THE DEATHS SEEMED ACCIDENTAL ENOUGH.

JIM KENDALL IS ON THE VERGE OF A NEW DISCOVERY.



AH, AT LAST! THE PARALYZING RAY!

JIM'S OWN INVENTION, THE PHON VIZ, PART OF HIS REMARKABLE EQUIPMENT TYPING UP WITH HIS UNDER WORLD GRAPEVINE SYSTEM, FLASHES A SIGNAL...



OPERATIVE NO. 12 REPORTING.



I'VE DISCOVERED THAT THE RECENT DEATHS ARE MURDER VICTIMS OF SLEDGE HAMMER AND HIS GANG. HE INSURES THEM FIRST, AND THEN COLLECTS THE INSURANCE.

H'MM—I THOUGHT SO!



OPERATIVE 12 PUTS HER PLAN INTO ACTION.

TRY TO BECOME ONE OF THEIR PROSPECTIVE VICTIMS, AND REPORT TO ME REGULARLY.

MAYBE SLEDGE COULD USE HER, EH RATTY?

AT SLEDGE HAMMER'S HEAD-QUARTERS.

I THINK SHE'LL DO THE TRICK, BOSS.

BACK AT KENDALL'S HOUSE

OPERATIVE 12 TELLS ME THAT THE BROKER HANDLING THE INSURANCE FOR SLEDGE, IS JOE DRAGON.

WE'LL LOOK HIM UP.

DRAGON IS TELLING SLEDGE'S THUGS ABOUT THE NEXT VICTIM.

THE PLAN IS ALL SET. YOU BOYS KNOW WHAT TO DO.

SUDDENLY THE SCARLET AVENGER APPEARS.

SURPRISE PARTY, BOYS. THE GAMES UP.

IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER!

LET HIM HAVE IT!

THE BULLETS RAIN HARMLESSLY FROM THE AVENGER'S BULLET-PROOF CLOAK

THE SCARLET AVENGER USES A LITTLE JIU JITSU.

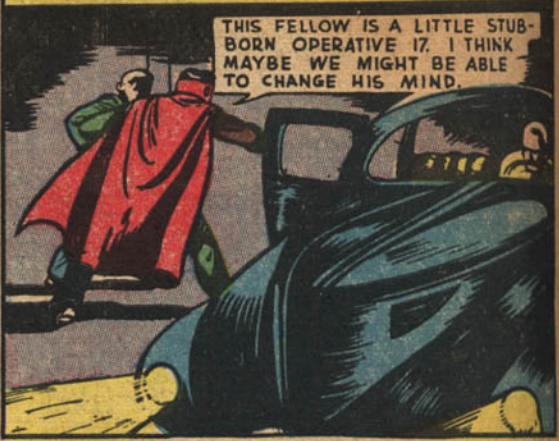
LITTLE EXERCISE I NEEDED ANYWAY.

BINDING HIS VICTIMS, THE SCARLET AVENGER SEARCHES FOR THEIR RECORDS.



WHERE ARE THE RECORDS OF YOUR INSURANCE VICTIMS?
TRY AND GET 'EM.

THE SCARLET AVENGER PLACES JOE DRAGON IN HIS ELECTRONIC PROPELLED CAR.



THIS FELLOW IS A LITTLE STUB-BORN OPERATIVE 17. I THINK MAYBE WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO CHANGE HIS MIND.

THE SCARLET AVENGER USES HIS HYPNOSIS MACHINE TO EXTRACT THE INFORMATION FROM DRAGON



DRAGON TALKS!

THE RECORDS ARE AT THE MORGAN FARM. THE NEXT VICTIM IS GONNA BE RUN OVER ON KING AND FIFTH ST. TOMORROW AT 2 O'CLOCK.



AT SLEDGE'S HEADQUARTERS.

NOW YOU, RATTIE, YOU SEE THAT SHE CROSSES THE STREET AT THE RIGHT TIME!

SURE, BOSS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.



SECRET OPERATIVE 12, KNOWN TO THE GANG ONLY AS AN INSURANCE PROSPECT ENTERS.

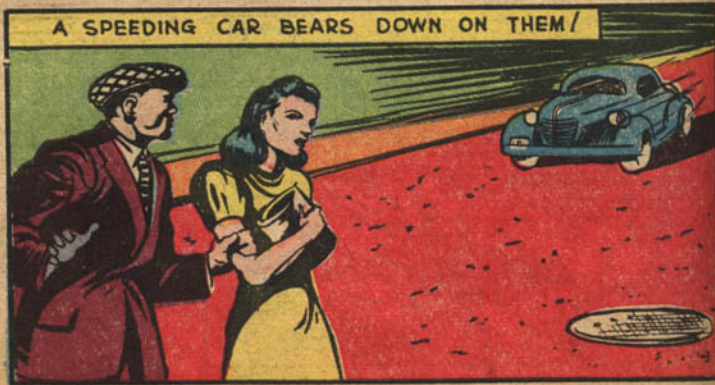
NOW ABOUT THAT JOB WE PROMISED YOU RATTIE HERE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE GUY.

THANKS A LOT MISTER



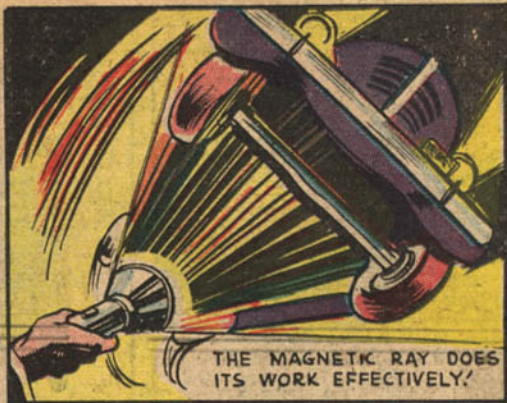
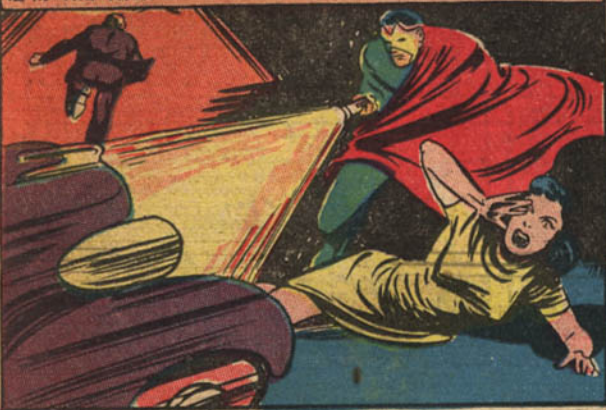
RATTIE AND SECRET OPERATIVE 12 ARRIVE AT KING AND FIFTH ST.

THE PLACE IS RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET.



A SPEEDING CAR BEARS DOWN ON THEM!

SHOVING THE GIRL, RATTIE TURNS AND FLEES, BUT THE SCARLET AVENGER COMES TO THE AID OF OPERATIVE 12 IN THE NICK OF TIME.



THE MAGNETIC RAY DOES ITS WORK EFFECTIVELY!

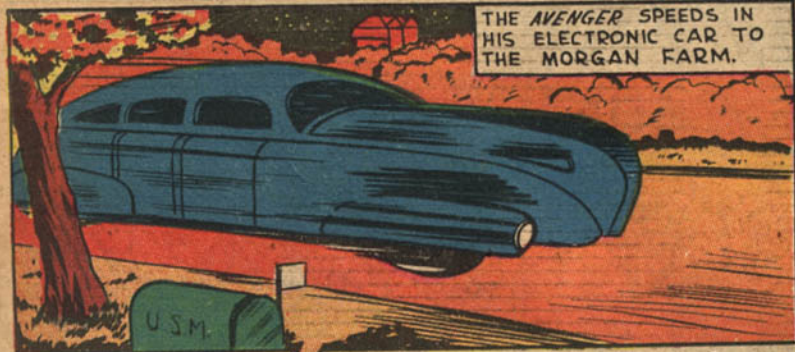
DEATH TO THE FOES OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!



GO TO THE POLICE AND TELL THEM THAT SLEDGE HAMMER AND HIS GANG ARE AT THE MORGAN FARM.



YES CHIEF.



THE AVENGER SPEEDS IN HIS ELECTRONIC CAR TO THE MORGAN FARM.

WHAT'S UP DRAGON?

PLENTY— IS SLEDGE INSIDE? I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM.



BACK OF THE MORGAN FARM, THE SCARLET AVENGER HIDES HIS CAR.



NOW TO GET INTO THE HOUSE. I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS JOE DRAGON.





COME ON UP!



ONCE AGAIN—
THE SCARLET AVENGER



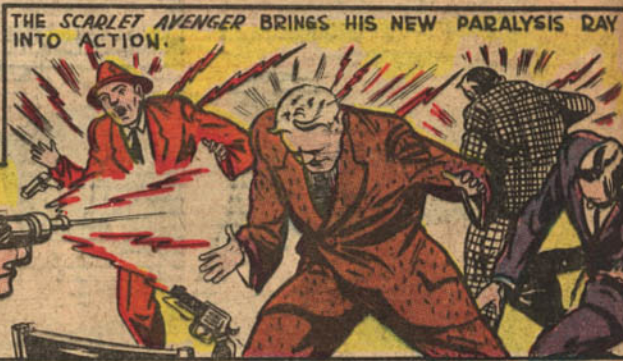
IT'S DRAGON, SLEDGE.

THE FOOL. I TOLD HIM NEVER TO COME HERE.

QUITE A LITTLE GATHERING HERE. TOO LATE NOW FOR YOU RATS TO RUN TO YOUR HOLES. IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOOTING!



THE BULLETS RAIN OFF HIS SCARLET ROBE.



THE SCARLET AVENGER BRINGS HIS NEW PARALYSIS RAY INTO ACTION.



ONCE AGAIN THE SCARLET AVENGER SEARCHES FOR THE RECORDS. BUT AGAIN WITHOUT SUCCESS.



THE MAGNETIC RAY IS ONCE AGAIN BROUGHT INTO PLAY.



IF THERE IS A SAFE ANYWHERE IN THESE WALLS THIS RAY WILL FIND IT.

THE RAY COMES IN CONTACT WITH THE STEEL SAFE.



SUCCESS!

I'LL LEAVE THESE HERE WHERE EVEN THE POLICE CAN SEE THEM!



MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, CHIEF BRADY GETS A VERY STARTLING MESSAGE.



NEVER MIND. JUST GO TO THE MORGAN FARM. YOU CAN ROUND UP THE INSURANCE GANG!

BRADY LOSES NO TIME.



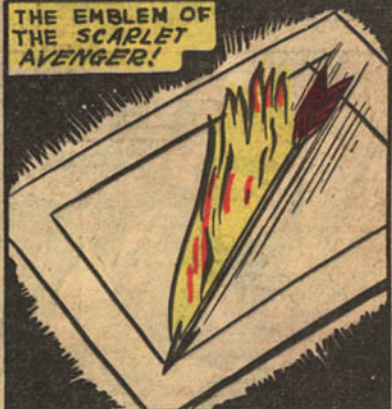
THIS IS THE WORKS! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH DOPE HERE TO SEND THEM UP FOR LIFE!



LOOK AT THIS CARD I'VE FOUND CHIEF!



THE EMBLEM OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!



THE NEXT DAY IN JIM KENDALL'S HOUSE

HMM.. SO CHIEF BRADY FINALLY TAUGHT SLEDGE HAMMER THAT YOU CANT BEAT THE LAW!



THE SCARLET AVENGER BATTLES AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS IN HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZAP COMICS

Nevada Jones

CATTLE DETECTIVE

DUSTY AND TRAIL-WEARY NEVADA JONES, ACE OPERATIVE OF THE CATTLEMAN'S ASSOCIATION, APPROACHES THE RANCH OF IRENE COX TO HELP SOLVE A RUSTLING PROBLEM.



THE CATTLEMAN'S ASSOCIATION SENT ME.

MAYBE YOU CAN PREVENT MY HERD FROM BEING STOLEN.

IRENE COX, OWNER OF THE FLYING M RANCH, GREET'S NEVADA.

THE CATTLE ARE BEING RUSTLED FROM THE SOUTH RANGE.

I'LL LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND.

GOSH, HE SLIPPED!

AND DOWN THEY PLUNGE INTO A 20 FOOT ARROYO!

BROKE HIS LEG / I HATE TO DO THIS PONY, BUT.....

I'LL WATCH THIS SOUTH PASS, THE RUSTLERS HAVE TO COME THIS WAY.

FOR SEVERAL DAYS NEVADA WATCHES THE PASS.

THE THIRD NIGHT HE SEES MEXICAN RIDERS HERDING FLYING M CATTLE TOWARDS THE BORDER.

THAT'S THE LAST
COW THAT MEX-
ICAN WILL STEAL!

AND HE OPENS FIRE
ON THE RUSTLERS!



I'M HIT!

THE MEXICANS SHOOT BACK... BUT NEVADA'S
AIM HAS BEEN TOO DEADLY, SO.....



NEXT TIME THE GRINGO
WILL NOT BE SO
LUCKY.

NOT KNOWING NEVADA IS WOUNDED, THEY
DESERT THE HERD AND FLEE TO SAFETY!



HALF UNCONSCIOUS NEVADA
STRAPS HIMSELF TO THE DEAD
MEXICAN'S HORSE AND MAKES
HIS WAY BACK TO THE RANCH.

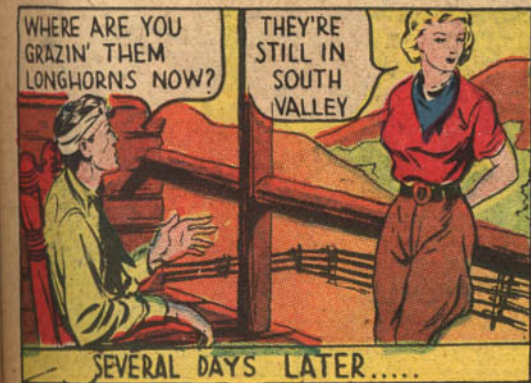


BOYS! HERE
COMES NEVADA
HE'S HURT!!



HOW IS HE, DOCTOR?

IT'LL BE A WEEK
BEFORE HE SITS
UP AND A WEEK
MORE BEFORE
HE RIDES.



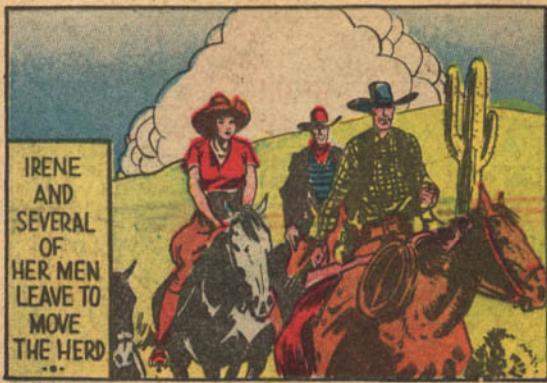
WHERE ARE YOU
GRAZIN' THEM
LONGHORNS NOW?

THEY'RE
STILL IN
SOUTH
VALLEY

SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....



YOU LITTLE IDIOT/
DON'T YOU KNOW
THOSE MEXICAN
RUSTLERS WILL
RUN THEM
OUT OF
THERE!



IRENE AND SEVERAL OF HER MEN LEAVE TO MOVE THE HERD



I WONDER WHY THEY HAVEN'T COME BACK?

ABOUT NOON THE NEXT DAY.



WHEN SUDDENLY..

RUSTLERS/ THEY GOT THE BOSS AN' THE BOYS HOLED UP IN SOUTH VALLEY. THEY SHOT ME GETTIN' AWAY

TELL THE REST OF THE BOYS, QUICK



THOSE GREASERS WILL MASSACRE THE BOYS, AN' IF IRENE GETS IN THEIR HANDS..

WORRIED, MEVADA RACES FOR SOUTH VALLEY



FAST RIDING BRINGS HIM TO THE SHALLOW GULCH THE COWBOYS ARE USING FOR A TRENCH.

WHERE IS IRENE?

WE WERE SEPARATED WHEN THEM GREASERS KILLED OUR HORSES



MEAN TO SAY YOU AIN'T EVEN TRIED TO GET TO HER?



HERE THEY COME!

AT THE SAME MOMENT....

YOU CAN'T LEAVE US, NOW THAT THEM GREASERS IS CHARGIN' US. WE NEED YOUR GUNS



NEVADA TURNS TO SEARCH FOR IRENE

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



SPLAT



DIRTY COYOTES — LEAVIN' IRENE IN THE HANDS OF THEM GREASERS!



SPOTTING THE SMOKE OF A CAMPFIRE HE DISMOUNTS AND ADVANCES ON FOOT.



THIS IS THEIR CAMP, ALRIGHT, AND THEY'VE GOT IRENE, THE YELLOW DOGS!

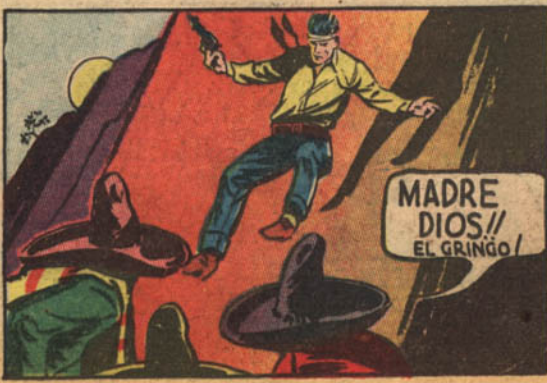
HE PEERS OVER A LEDGE....



I TRUST THE PRETTY GRINGO FLOWER IS WELL!



HERE GOES — I'LL JUMP EM LIKE A TON OF BEEF!



MADRE DIOS!! EL GRINGO!



UP WITH YORE
DEW-CLAWS
BUZZARD
BAIT!



BUT UN-
SEEN TO
NEVADA
A MEX
CREEPS
UP BE-
HIND HIM



LIKE A
DEAD MAN
NEVADA
DROPS TO
THE
GROUND



TAKE THE PRETTY
ONE TO MY
ADOBE!

SI, SI
I DO!



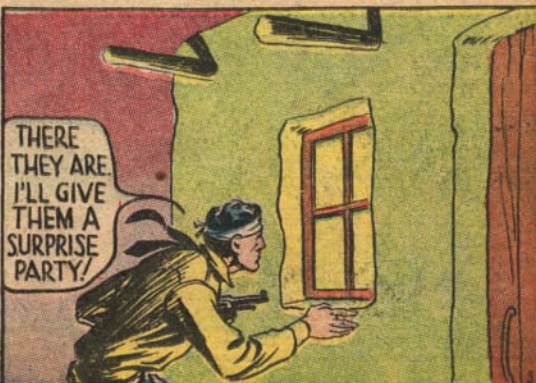
MEANWHILE
THE REST
OF THE
MEXICANS
HAVE
FARED
BADLY, DUE
TO THE
REINFORCE-
MENTS FROM
THE RANCH

WELL BOYS, I
GUESS THAT
FINISHES THEM!



THIS TIME I WON'T
MAKE ANY MISTAKES

UPON RECOVERING,
NEVADA AGAIN
TRAILS THE CAPTUR-
ED IRENE.....



THERE
THEY ARE.
I'LL GIVE
THEM A
SURPRISE
PARTY!

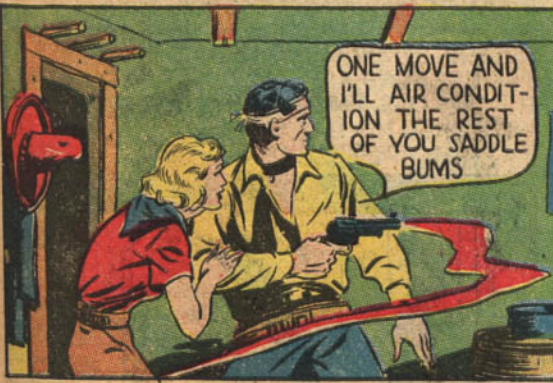


CRASH!



HERE'S A LEAD LUNCH - GREASER!

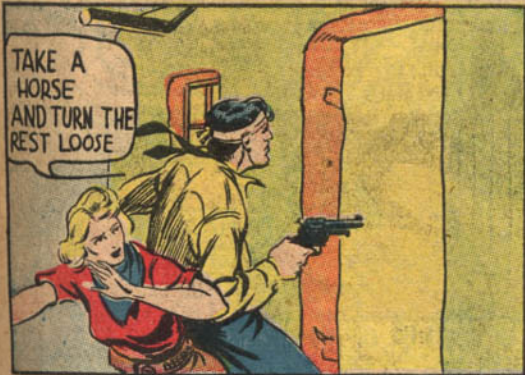
O-O-O-H!



ONE MOVE AND I'LL AIR CONDITION THE REST OF YOU SADDLE BUMS



DON'T SHOOT!



TAKE A HORSE AND TURN THE REST LOOSE



WITH THEIR LEADER KILLED, I GUESS THOSE RUSTLERS WON'T BOTHER THE FLYING M AGAIN

IRENE OPENS THE CORRAL GATE THEREBY CUTTING OFF PURSUIT.



I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL EVER RUN THE RANCH WITHOUT YOU

TOGETHER THEY RACE BACK TO THE RANCH!



ER, THAT'S RIGHT KIND OF YOU, MISS IRENE, BUT I GOTTA BE GETTIN' ALONG.

ANOTHER SMASHING NEVADA JONES EPISODE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

KALTHAR

THE GIANT MAN

KING OF THE JUNGLE

KALTHAR IS A WHITE MAN, WILD AND CUNNING AND STRONG AS THE BEASTS WHOSE LANGUAGE HE SPEAKS. HE HAS BEEN REARED FROM INFANCY BY SAVAGE BLACKS, THE UGARNAS, WHO WERE RESCUED FROM ARAB SLAVERS BY KALTHAR'S FATHER. FREEING THE UGARNAS, KALTHAR'S FATHER LOST HIS OWN LIFE. THE FLEEING BLACKS TOOK WITH THEM HIS BOY CHILD, AND CALLED HIM - KALTHAR, OR GOD-SON.....

by L'R STREETER



IN THE HUT OF TA-LO THE WITCH DOCTOR.

WHEN YOU SWALLOW A RED GRAIN YOU WILL BE THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL CREATURES OF THE JUNGLE



TAKE THESE MAGIC GRAINS, OH MIGHTY KALTHAR!



THE GREEN GRAINS WILL MAKE YOU NORMAL.



KALTHAR'S INCREDIBLE FEATS MAKE HIS NAME LEGEND IN THE JUNGLE. NOT EVEN MANO, THE ELEPHANT WHEN MAD, DARES TO FIGHT THE MIGHTY KALTHAR....



ONE DAY A WOUNDED UGARNAS WARRIOR GASPS OUT A STORY AT THE FEET OF THE GIANT...

KALTHAR MIGHTY CHIEF THE ARAB SLAVE TRADERS, THEY ARE RAIDING THE JUNGLE!



ONCE AGAIN MIGHTY KALTHAR YOU MUST FIGHT THE ENEMY OF THE UGARNAS!

DO NOT FEAR, WARRIORS OF THE UGARNAS KALTHAR WILL RID YOU OF THESE ENEMIES!



THAT, CHIEF, IS THE LAND OF THE UGARNAS. THE GIANT WHITE MAN IS SURE TO COME AND CHASE US AWAY!

LET HIM COME I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF MEDDLING. I'LL FINISH HIM QUICKLY ENOUGH!

IN AN ARAB OUTPOST...



WE WILL PLACE OUTPOSTS AROUND THE VILLAGE AND KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR KALTHAR!

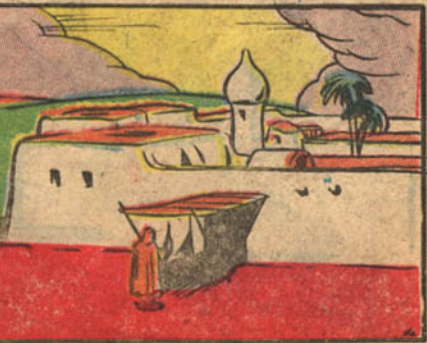


ON TOWARD THE ARAB VILLAGE KALTHAR SPEEDS, A VERITABLE JUGGERNAUT OF SWIFTESS AND POWER....



KALTHAR SIGHTS THE ARAB CAMP...

IF I TRY TO COME TOO CLOSE AS A GIANT MAN THEY MAY SEE ME AND KILL THE SLAVES. IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I SWALLOWED A GREEN GRAIN AND GOT INTO THEIR CAMP WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!





THE MAGIC POTIONS ARE HIDDEN IN KALTHAR'S HAIR, AND TIED TO HIS EARS BY ALMOST INVISIBLE PANTHER HAIR....



A HIDDEN ARAB SEES HIM CHANGE TO NORMAL.



AND RUSHES BACK TO HIS CHIEF TO TELL WHAT HE HAS SEEN...



THE GIANT WHITE MAN IS COMING IN HIS NORMAL SIZE!

GOOD! WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!



KALTHAR STEALTHILY APPROACHES THE VILLAGE

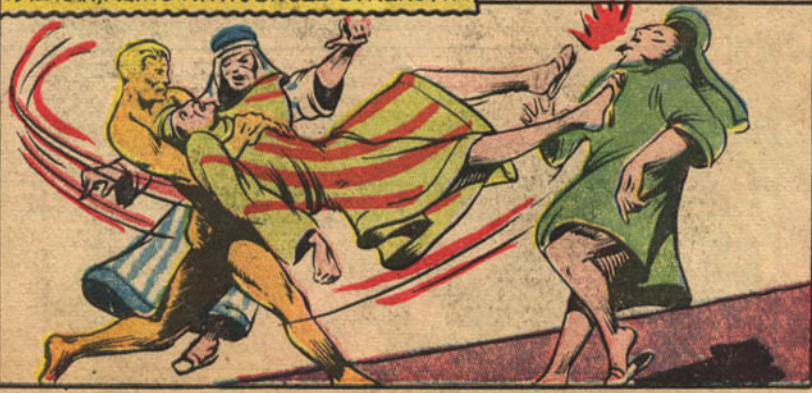


HE LEAPS THE WALL...



AND IS FALLEN UPON BY THE ARABS...

KALTHAR, FIGHTS WITH JUNGLE STRENGTH..



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT....



YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, SHEIK!

HO!HO! SO THIS IS THE MIGHTY KALTHAR THE GIANT MAN OF THE UGARNAS. IT IS YOUR TRIBE WHICH GOES NEXT TO THE SLAVE MARKET!



SO THE WHITE GOD KNOWS THE TONGUE OF THE ARABS. WELL THAT WILL SOON BE REMEDIED YOUR TONGUE SHALL BE TORN OUT BY THE ROOTS!



KALTHAR IS TO BE PUT TO DEATH THAT NIGHT.

IF ONLY I COULD GET TO THE POTION IN MY HAIR, BUT THESE ROPES ARE TOO STRONG!



I WILL SPARE YOU YOUR LIFE, IF YOU WILL TELL ME THE SECRET OF YOUR GROWTH!

KALTHAR DOES NOT FEAR YOU NOR WILL I TELL YOU MY SECRET!



KALTHAR IS TORTURED FOR HIS SECRET.

I MUST CALL FOR HELP FROM THE JUNGLE!



KAI..A-A-A
KAI..A-A-A
KAI..A-A-A
P-I-I!



THE APES OF THE JUNGLE, KALTHAR'S FRIENDS HEAR HIS CALL AND COME RUNNING TO HIS AID



MANO, THE ELEPHANT HAS ALSO HEARD HIS FRIENDS CALL



SHOOT HIM BEFORE HE MAKES ANY MORE TROUBLE!

I'M KALTHAR OF THE UGAR-NAS IF YOU LET THEM SHOOT ME, YOU WILL BE SOLD IN THE SLAVE MARKET!



BUTAH, THE MONKEY HAS ARRIVED AT THE VILLAGE FIRST.....



KALTHAR SPEAKS TO THE BLACK CAPTIVES IN THEIR OWN TONGUE.



KALTHAR SPEAKS TO BUTAH IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE MONKEYS...

TAKE FROM MY HAIR THE POTION OF TA-LO, BUTAH. YOU HAVE DONE IT BEFORE!

BUTAH DOES EXACTLY AS TOLD



AS MANO SMASHES THROUGH THE VILLAGE WALL

KALTHAR, AGAIN BECOMES A FIFTEEN FOOT GIANT...



YOU CANNOT KILL ME WITH THOSE PUNY BULLETS. YOUR TIME HAS COME!

SHOOT HIM! KILL HIM YOU FOOLS!

THE MIGHTY KALTHAR, THE KING OF THE JUNGLE, DEALS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO THE ARABS.



NEVER RETURN TO THE JUNGLE. THE NEXT TIME I SHALL NOT SPARE YOUR LIFE!

HAVE MERCY!



YOU ARE NOT THE BRAVE WARRIORS LIKE MY OWN UGARNAS. I HAVE SAVED YOU, BUT THE NEXT TIME YOU MUST FIGHT FOR YOURSELVES!

MANY THANKS MIGHTY GOD-SON. OUR PEOPLE WILL SEND UP KRASHI FOR THE UGARNAS!



KALTHAR AND HIS FRIENDS RETURN TO THE JUNGLE...

WELL DONE MANO AND BUTAH!



THE SLAVERS HAVE BEEN DRIVEN AWAY THEY SHALL NOT HARM US!

IT IS WELL DONE KALTHAR I WAS WISE TO TRUST YOU WITH THE GRAINS!

KALTHAR PITS HIS STRENGTH AGAINST HIS OWN KIND, THE WHITE MAN, WHO COME TO THE JUNGLES AS ENEMIES OF THE UGARNAS IN....

...THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS...

WAR EAGLES

FEATURING

The DEVIL'S *flying* TWINS



THE DEVIL'S TWINS, TIM AND TOM SHANE, ARE RICH AMERICAN ORPHANS WHO JOIN THE BRITISH AIR FORCE TO CONTINUE A FEUD WITH THE GERMAN SPORTSMAN, HERR SCHULTZ, ACE POLO PLAYER.

THE FEUD STARTED AT A POLO MATCH IN WHICH THE TWINS WERE VICTORIOUS. IT WAS A ROUGH GAME AND SCHULTZ FOULED THE TWINS TWICE. THIS LED TO A FIGHT.

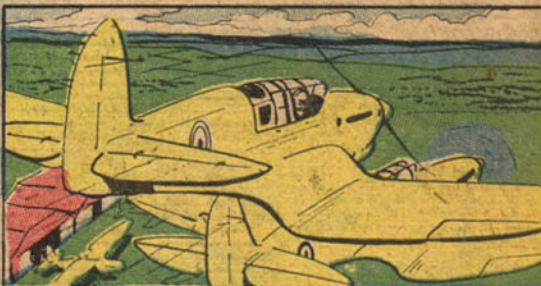
"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE" THE TWINS ARRIVE AT A TRAINING FIELD BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE.



ON THEIR FIRST SOLO FLIGHT, TOM'S "RETRACTABLE LANDING GEAR STICKS AND HE CAN'T USE HIS WHEELS



(MILES MASTER - BRITISH TRAINING SHIP)

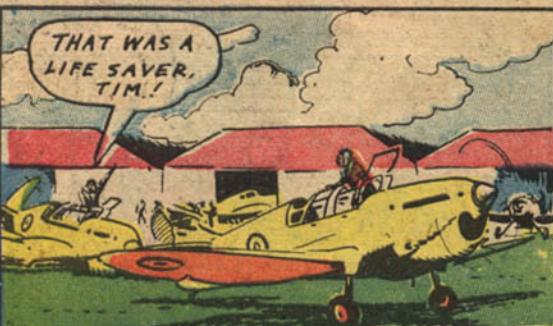


TOM RADIOS
TIM FOR
HELP AND
TIM ANSWERS.



REST YOUR SHIP
ON THE TAIL OF
MY PLANE, WE'LL
LAND TOGETHER.

THAT WAS A
LIFE SAVER,
TIM!



THEY LAND WITH ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE TO BOTH PLANES.

FINALLY THEY COMPLETE TRAINING AND GET ORDERED TO THE FRONT.

HOT DOG! WE SEE ACTION AT LAST!



THEY JOIN A PURSUIT SQUADRON IN THE SAAR. CAPTAIN REX IS THE C.O.

REPORT FOR FIRST DAWN PATROL AT 6 A.M.

6 A.M. DAWN PATROL

CAPT. REX GIVES THE TWINS THEIR FIRST ORDERS.

YOU TWO STAY IN FORMATION 'TILL YOU'VE BEEN UP A FEW TIMES - D'YA GET ME?

OVER THE LINES AT 3000 FEET THEY MEET AN ENEMY FLIGHT.

THE TWINS HAVE PREVIOUSLY AGREED TO USE THEIR OWN TACTICS IN BATTLE AND PLAY AS A TEAM OF TWO. SO NOW THEY DROP OUT OF FORMATION AGAINST ORDERS.

FOUR NAZI SHIPS DROP OUT TO COUNTER THE TWINS MOVE. THE OTHER NAZIS ENGAGE THE C.O.

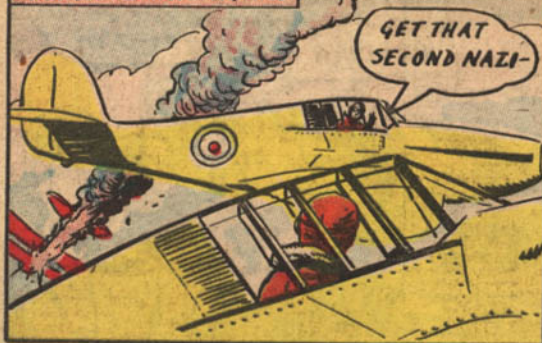
TOM RADIOS-

TAKE THE THIRD SHIP, TIM!

TIM FLIPS ON THE 3RD NAZI'S TAIL - THE GERMAN SKIDS AWAY FROM TIM

BUT RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF TOM'S GUNS. HE SHOOTS THE NAZI DOWN.

TOM SPEAKS AGAIN

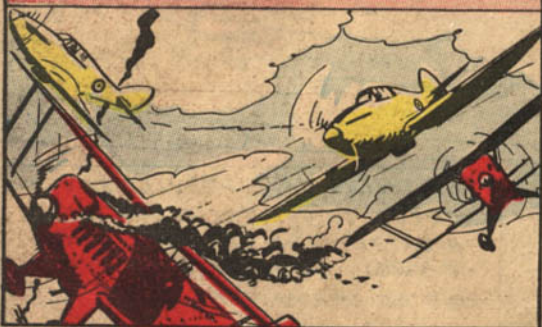


GET THAT
SECOND NAZI-

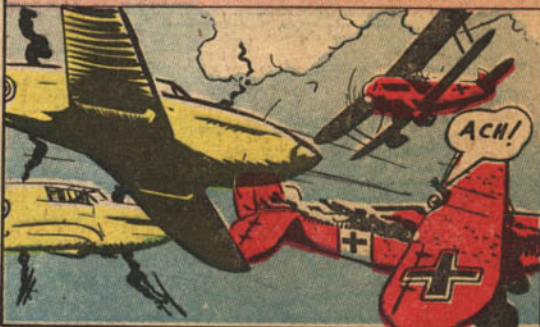
TIM FORCES THE 2ND NAZI TO THE LEFT



AGAIN TOM IS WAITING FOR THE ENEMY SHIP AND THE NAZI GOES DOWN IN FLAMES



A THIRD TIME THE TWINS STRIKE AND A THIRD GERMAN IS SHOT DOWN!



LET
THAT FOURTH
ONE GO, TIM,
MAYBE HE
WILL TELL
SCHULTZ
WE'RE
HERE

THEY SPOT
A GERMAN
SUPPLY
TRAIN
AND DECIDE
TO ATTACK
—
DOWN THEY
SWOOP.



LET'S
GET 'EM
TOM.



BACK AND
FORTH THEY
ZOOM WITH
GUNS
ROARING.
MEN FALL,
TRUCKS
CRASH,
CONFUSION
REIGNS!



THE FUN'S
OVER,
TOM.
LET'S GO
HOME—



WHEN THEY GET HOME AND REPORT, THEY FIND WORD OF THEIR EXPLOITS HAVE PRECEDED THEM ----

SO! YOU CAN'T OBEY ORDERS CAN YOU?

YOU'LL HAVE EVERY FLIER IN GERMANY HUNTING FOR YOU. THEY'LL FIND YOU COME FROM THIS FIELD AND BOMB IT. WE'LL ALL SUFFER BECAUSE OF YOU TWO!

CAPT REX KNOWS THE NAZIS WILL SEEK REVENGE.

BUT G. H. Q. DECORATES THE TWINS FOR VALOR. AND ALSO CAPTAIN REX.

REX IS TOLD TO TAKE THE TWINS TO PARIS FOR A CELEBRATION. THERE THEY MEET A GIRL THE C.O. KNOWS.

HELEN, MEET THE DEVIL'S TWINS.

THE TWINS BOTH FALL FOR THE GIRL, HELEN CARTER, AN AMBULANCE DRIVER. BY THE TIME THE EVENING IS OVER, THE TWINS ARE MAD AT EACH OTHER. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYTHING HAS EVER COME BETWEEN THEM

HEIKEL HELIX GERMAN BOMBER

THE NEXT DAWN THE NAZIS COME

IT'S AN AIR RAID - GET TO THE BOMB SHELTERS, QUICK HURRY!!

TOM HEARS THEM AND GIVES THE ALARM

OVER THE FIELD THE BOMBERS ROAR -

THE BOMBERS COMPLETELY WRECK THE FIELD AND KILL A DOZEN MEN.



IN THE BOMB SHELTER TIM AND TOM TALK THE SITUATION OVER.



MEANWHILE HERR SCHULTZ HAS HEARD OF THE TWINS AND HAS MOVED A-CROSS THE LINES FROM THEM. HE GETS A REPORT ON THE RAID.

WE COMPLETELY DESTROYED, ALL THEIR PLANES AND HANGARS AND KILLED MANY MEN.



WELL PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS OF THE RAID, HE GETS OVER-CONFIDENT.

SHOULD WE POST EXTRA GUARDS TONIGHT? THEY MAY SEEK REVENGE.

NO, THE DOGS HAVE NO SHIPS. WE SAW TO THAT!



BACK AT THE TWINS FIELD -

TIM GETS AN IDEA AND LOOKS FOR TOM.

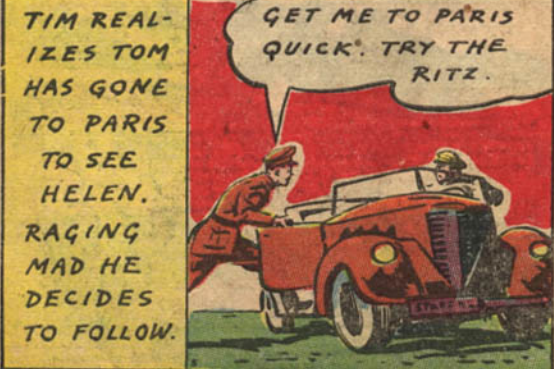
WHERE'S TOM?

HE JUST LEFT THE FIELD IN A SIDECAR -



TIM REALIZES TOM HAS GONE TO PARIS TO SEE HELEN. RAGING MAD HE DECIDES TO FOLLOW.

GET ME TO PARIS QUICK. TRY THE RITZ.



AT THE RITZ HE FINDS TOM AND HELEN.

HI, TIM. THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO SO I SNEAKED OFF FOR A WHILE.





YOU'RE A FINE FLYER - HOW ABOUT GETTING EVEN?



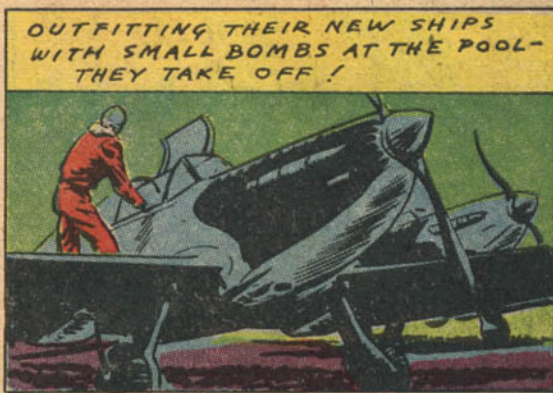
BUT WE HAVE NO PLANES

THAT'S JUST WHAT THE NAZIS THINK! BUT THERE'S THE POOL

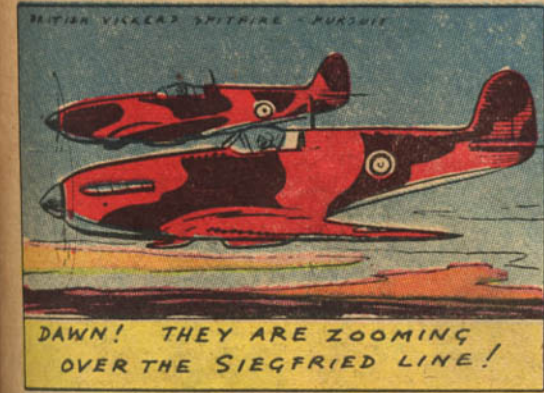


HIS IDEA IS TO GET SHIPS AT THE POOL, A PLACE WHERE NEW PLANES ARE KEPT TO REPLACE ONES SHOT DOWN.

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! WE CAN FLY HIGH OVER THE LINES, COAST DOWN ON THEM, AND CATCH THE NAZIS BY SURPRISE! LETS GO!



OUTFITTING THEIR NEW SHIPS WITH SMALL BOMBS AT THE POOL - THEY TAKE OFF!



BRITISH VIKKERT SPITHIRE - PURSUE

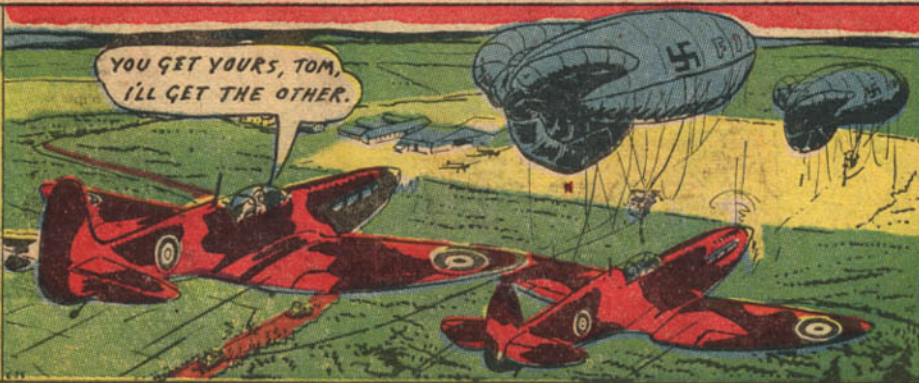
DOWN! THEY ARE ZOOMING OVER THE SIEGFRIED LINE!



GLIDING DOWN WITH MOTORS IDLING, THEY PULL OUT JUST ABOVE THE TREES. AND PLAN TO "HEDGEHOP" TO THE FIELD.

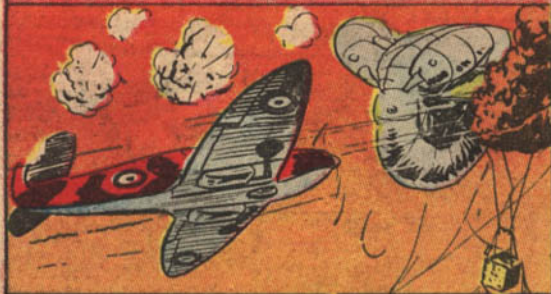
IF WE STAY LOW THEY WON'T SEE US -

SUDDENLY TWO GUARD BALLOONS LOOM UP AHEAD OF THEM. THE TWINS PICK ONE APiece AND ATTACK -



YOU GET YOURS, TOM, I'LL GET THE OTHER.

AT TERRIFIC SPEED THEY JUMP
THE BALLOONS TIM GETS THE FIRST!

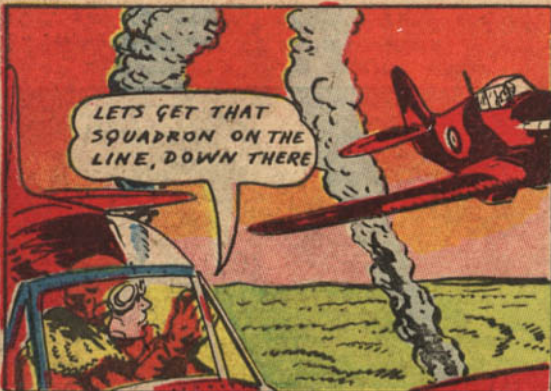


ZOOM-
ING UP
TOM'S
TRACERS
FIND
THE
SECOND
BAQ

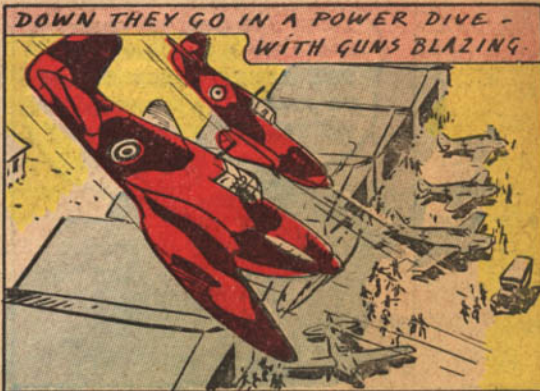


JUMP
FRITZ!

LET'S GET THAT
SQUADRON ON THE
LINE, DOWN THERE



DOWN THEY GO IN A POWER DIVE -
WITH GUNS BLAZING.



THE GERMANS
ARE TAKEN
COMPLETELY
BY SURPRISE.
GUN CREWS
ARE MOWED
DOWN BEFORE
THEY CAN
FIRE A
SHOT----



THE DEVIL'S
TWIN'S DROP
THEIR LOADS
OF TERROR.



AND THE SMALL BOMBS
SOW DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION--



MEN EVERYWHERE
ARE CUT DOWN BY
A RAIN OF BULLETS.

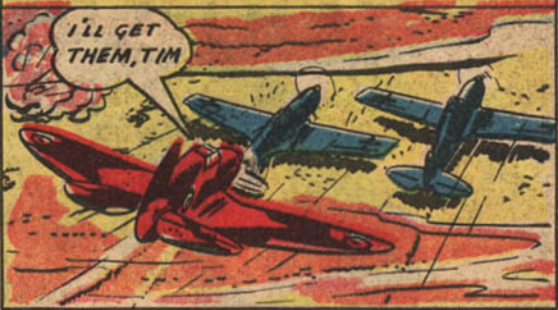


TWO DARING GERMANS TRY TO TAKE OFF AND BATTLE THE TWINS.

MEBESSERSCHMIDT - GERMAN PURSUIT



BUT TOM SPOTS THEM - AND SWOOPS DOWN WITH GUNS ABLAZE.



THAT'S GETTING 'EM, FELLER!



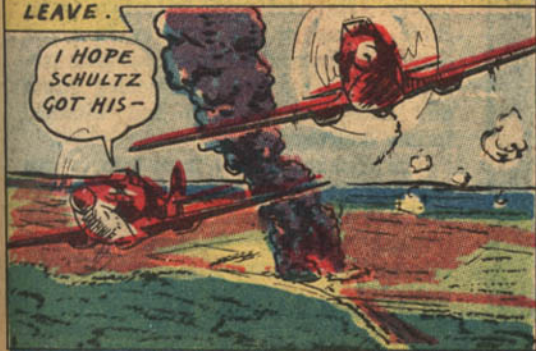
AND THE NAZI PLANES COLLIDE AS THE PILOTS MEET THEIR DOOM!



AND THE DEVIL'S TWINS RESUME THEIR WORK OF DESTRUCTION!

OUT OF BOMBS, THE TWINS FINALLY LEAVE.

I HOPE SCHULTZ GOT HIS-



I, ANTON SCHULTZ, SWEAR TO GET YOU TWO. YOU'LL PAY ME WELL FOR THE FUN YOU'VE HAD TO-DAY.

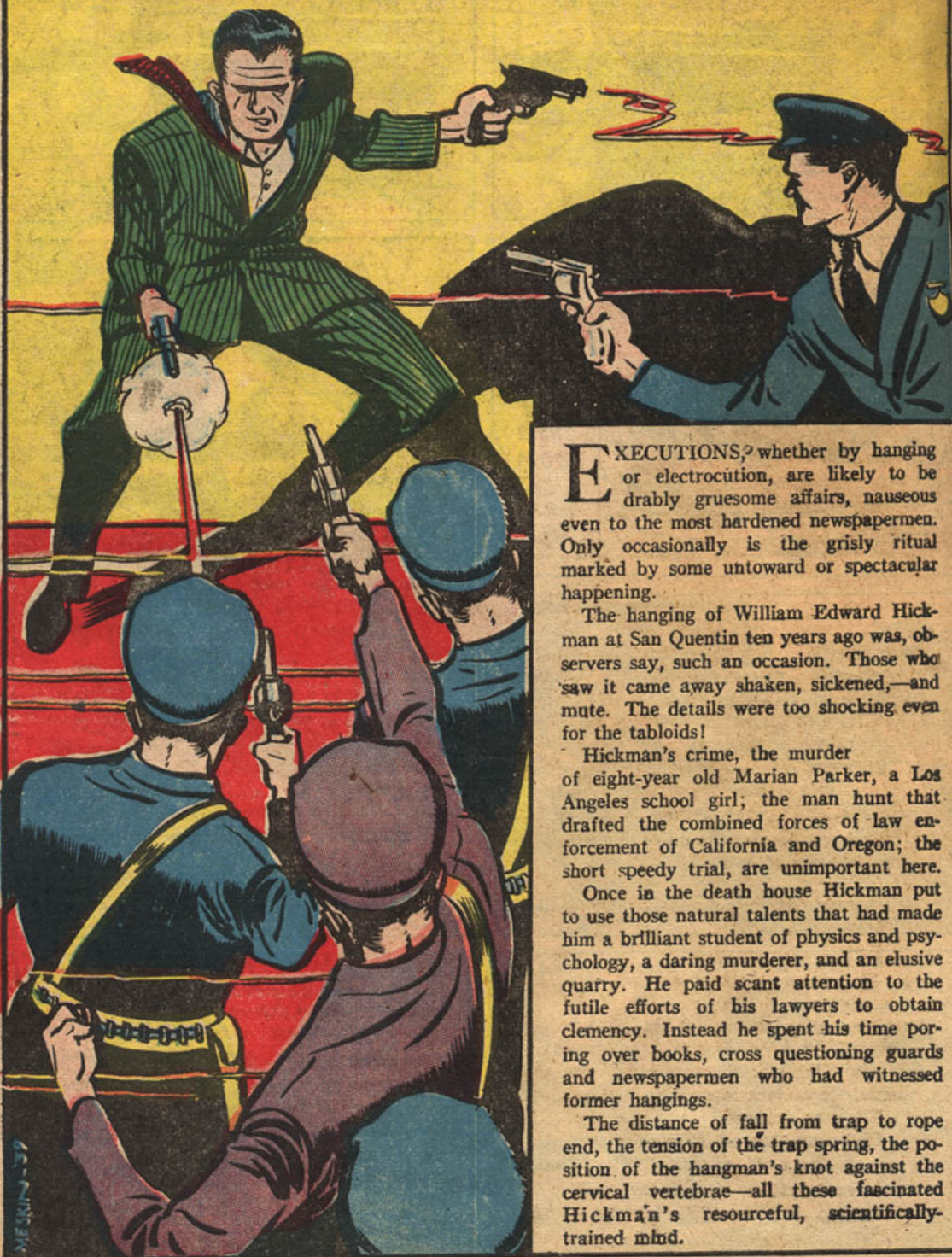


WILL THE NAZI GET HIS REVENGE? THE FEUD GOES ON STILL MORE FIERCELY IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS



YOU CAN'T WIN!



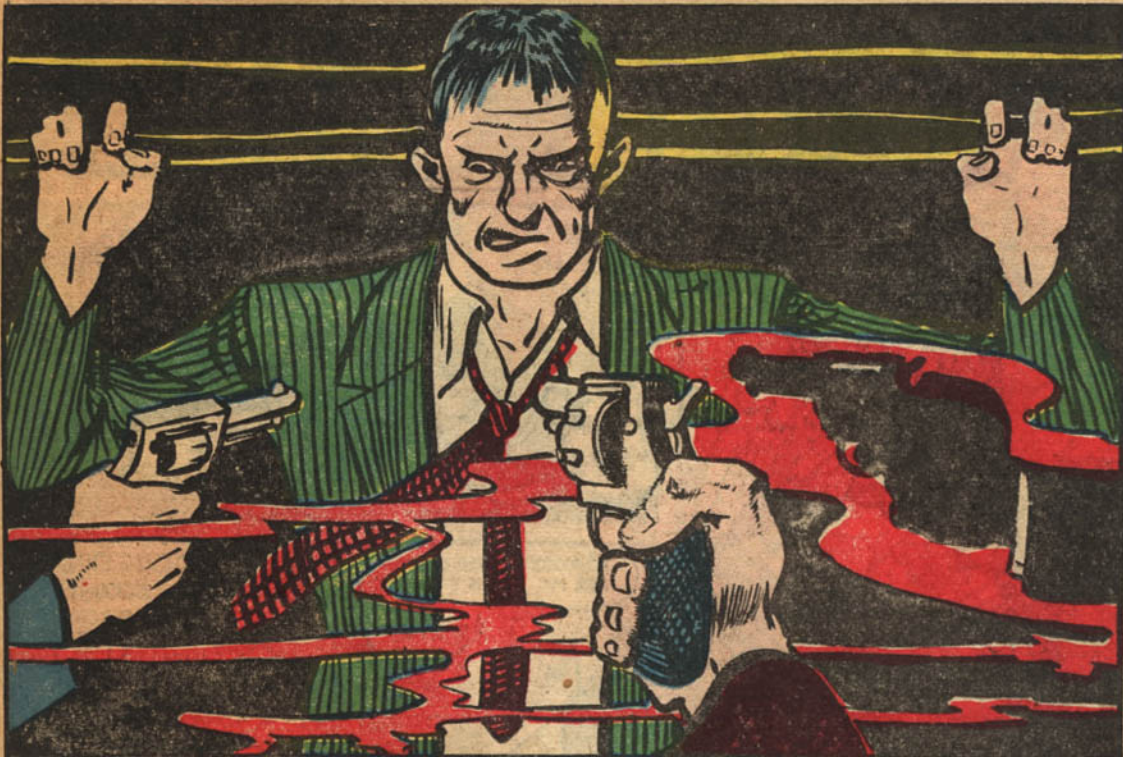
EXECUTIONS, whether by hanging or electrocution, are likely to be drably gruesome affairs, nauseous even to the most hardened newspapermen. Only occasionally is the grisly ritual marked by some untoward or spectacular happening.

The hanging of William Edward Hickman at San Quentin ten years ago was, observers say, such an occasion. Those who saw it came away shaken, sickened,—and mute. The details were too shocking even for the tabloids!

Hickman's crime, the murder of eight-year old Marian Parker, a Los Angeles school girl; the man hunt that drafted the combined forces of law enforcement of California and Oregon; the short speedy trial, are unimportant here.

Once in the death house Hickman put to use those natural talents that had made him a brilliant student of physics and psychology, a daring murderer, and an elusive quarry. He paid scant attention to the futile efforts of his lawyers to obtain clemency. Instead he spent his time poring over books, cross questioning guards and newspapermen who had witnessed former hangings.

The distance of fall from trap to rope end, the tension of the trap spring, the position of the hangman's knot against the cervical vertebrae—all these fascinated Hickman's resourceful, scientifically-trained mind.



Hanging, he reasoned, was simply a somewhat involved and melodramatic manner of snapping a man's neck. One of the chief factors in favor of the Law would be the completely demoralized state of the condemned—standing there stiffly, like a fear-numbered animal to be taken unawares by the drop of the trap.

Hickman resolved to be no such passive victim. He began preparation in secret. Neck strengthening exercises. Practice in falling. A rigorous discipline of nerves for the Supreme Moment—

ACCORDING to witnesses, that execution was the longest, the most trying they had ever attended.

The slayer was cool and relaxed. Unusually so!

The grim ceremonies had been concluded, the hood dropped, the noose adjusted. The warden stood by to give the signal, physicians ready with stop watches.

The trap dropped.

Observers braced themselves for the jarring shock of a man's weight being checked in mid-air by a twanging rope.

Instead they were dumfounded to see

Hickman slump—ooze loosely through the trap. Had the man fainted?

Dumfounded quickly changed to horror.

The trussed, hooded victim was *drawing himself up and down at the end of the rope*—literally performing the Dance of Death!

Officials stood aghast. The Law required that he could not be cut down *until dead*. Prison physicians glanced from the twitching body to their watches, and back again.

Three minutes! Most men are dead within that time.

Six! Still the indomitable will to survive kept Hickman writhing there.

It was not until nine minutes—the most horrible witnesses can recall—had elapsed that those movements slowed, and, with a final spasmodic jerk, stopped.

Gambling on a daring feat to cheat the noose, Hickman had bargained for perhaps the most terrible death a man can die—that of slow strangulation. He'd tried—and failed.

You can't win!
Hickman couldn't.

CAPTAIN VALOR



BY MORT MESKIN

CAPTAIN VALOR, HARDBITTEN ADVENTURER, RESIGNS HIS COMMISSION IN THE U.S. MARINE CORPS TO SEEK ADVENTURE, BECAUSE THE MARINES ARE NO LONGER EXCITING ENOUGH FOR HIM.

ANYTIME YOU NEED HELP CAPTAIN, DON'T BE ASHAMED TO CALL OUT THE MARINES.

THANKS, COLONEL I'LL REMEMBER THAT.

NO MORE TAKING ORDERS FOR ME. I CAN DO WHAT I WANT NOW!

AN EVIL LOOKING CHINAMAN SUDDENLY ACCOSTS CAPTAIN VALOR.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GENERAL HO TSIN IS VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU. WILL YOU COME WITH ME?

CAPTAIN VALOR WALKS OUT OF THE MARINE CORPS, A FREE MAN ONCE MORE.

THE CHINAMAN LEADS CAPT. VALOR TO AN OLD HOUSE IN THE NATIVE QUARTER OF THE CITY.



COME IN, CAPTAIN VALOR. I HAVE HEARD SO MUCH OF YOU. I AWAITED YOUR COMING WITH GREAT IMPATIENCE.

NEVER MIND THE SOFT SOAP. WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

THE PEOPLE IN MY VILLAGE ARE STARVING. WILL YOU COMMAND A RESCUE EXPEDITION TO SAVE THEM?

GENERAL, THERE'S NOTHING I'D LIKE TO DO MORE THAN TO HELP THOSE POOR PEOPLE.

SUDDENLY THE DOOR IS THROWN OPEN!

DOGS! DO YOU DARE INTERRUPT GENERAL HO TSIN WHEN HE IS BUSY?

THIS BOY WAS LISTENING AT YOUR WINDOW!



BUT THE STRANGE WHITE BOY REFUSES TO ANSWER.

TAKE THE WHITE PUP DOWNSTAIRS AND TORTURE HIM UNTIL HE TALKS!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THIS BOY IS AN AMERICAN!

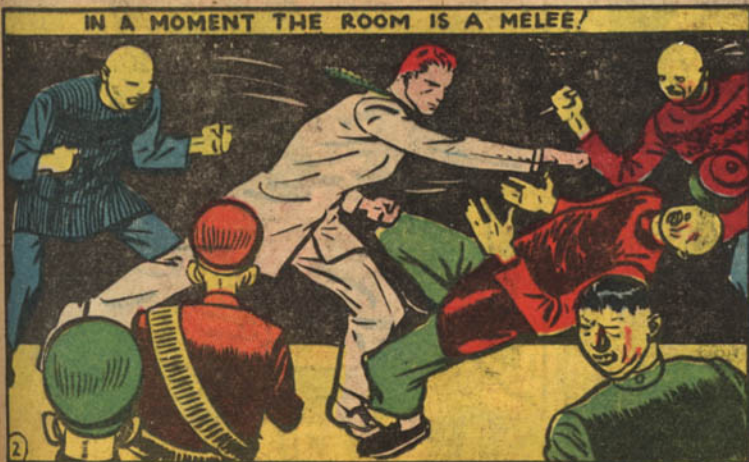
SILENCE, DOG! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

ONE THING I ALWAYS LIKE IS PLENTY OF RESPECT!



IN A MOMENT THE ROOM IS A MELEE!

OUT THROUGH THIS DOOR, CAPTAIN!



A FEW BLOCKS RUNNING BRINGS THEM TO THE AMERICAN SECTION OF TOWN.

WE CAN STOP NOW. THEY'LL NEVER ATTACK US HERE.

CAPTAIN VALOR AND THE BOY RETURN TO VALOR'S HOTEL ROOM.

ALLRIGHT, NOW, LET'S HEAR THE STORY.

RONNIE TELLS CAPTAIN VALOR HIS STORY.

HO TSIN IS REALLY A PIRATE. HE IS HOLDING MY SISTER FOR RANSOM. THAT CARAVAN IS NOT FOOD, IT'S AMMUNITION FOR HO TSIN'S PIRATES!

THAT'S VERY INTERESTING. BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING AT THAT WINDOW?

I WANTED TO FOLLOW THE CARAVAN AND RESCUE MY SISTER.


THE NEXT DAY AN OLD CHINAMAN AND HIS SON ARE TRAVELLING IN THE DIRECTION OF MONGOLIA.

THEY'RE PRETTY GOOD IF THEY CAN SEE THROUGH THIS NIFTY DISGUISE.

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, RONNIE.

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW. NEED A PARTNER?





WELL, HERE THEY COME, RONNIE
LET'S GO INTO OUR ACT.

THE CARAVAN APPROACHES



THIS HUMBLE
PERSONAGE BEGS
TO ACCOMPANY
THE MOST
ILLUSTRIOUS AND
POWERFUL
MANDARIN.

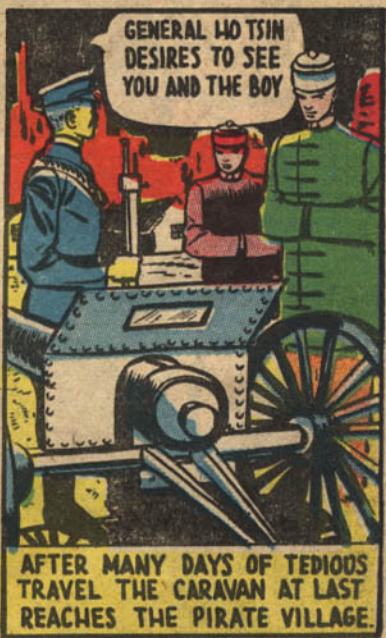
COWARDLY DOGS,
YOU MAY FOLLOW
AT THE REAR!



THUS CAPT. VALOR
JOINS THE CARAVAN


WELL, WE DID IT!

THIS SHOULD TAKE
US DIRECTLY TO
THE PLACE WHERE
YOUR SISTER IS
HIDDEN!




GENERAL HO TSIN
DESIRES TO SEE
YOU AND THE BOY


AFTER MANY DAYS OF TEDIOUS
TRAVEL THE CARAVAN AT LAST
REACHES THE PIRATE VILLAGE.



I DON'T LIKE THE
LOOKS OF THIS. TAKE
THIS GUN. DON'T LET
ANYONE SEE YOU
CARRYING IT.



THE
FELLOW-TRAVELLERS
HAVE ARRIVED.
O MIGHTY ONE!



NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE,
WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING?

WE SHOULD
LIKE TO
STAY A FEW
DAYS TO
REST.



CERTAINLY, YOU MAY STAY IN FACT, I DO NOT SEE HOW YOU CAN LEAVE US, CAPTAIN VALOR!



DO NOT MOVE, CAPTAIN. I HAVE YOU COVERED!

RISKING HIS LIFE, CAPTAIN VALOR DESPERATELY TRIES TO FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF THE TRAP...



BUT IS OVERPOWERED AFTER A BLOODY STRUGGLE.



IT IS FOOLISH TO TRY TO DECEIVE HO TSIN. TAKE THEM AWAY!



AAH, VISITORS, I SEE.




SISTER!

RONNIE!



ANGIE THIS IS
CAPTAIN VALOR
WHO RISKED HIS
LIFE TO
RESCUE
YOU.




HOW CAN I EVER
THANK YOU?

THIS IS NO TIME
FOR THANK YOU'S
WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE !




GEE I'M
HUNGRY.
WHAT TIME
DO WE EAT?

SAY THATS AN
IDEA, WHEN DOES
THE GUARD
COME AROUND?




OH, HE OUGHT
TO BE AROUND
ANY MINUTE NOW.

ONE OF THESE
CHAIR LEGS WILL
MAKE A GOOD CLUB!



THIS REVOLVER
I HAD HIDDEN
WILL COME
IN HANDY!




CAPTAIN VALOR CLUBS THE
GUARD AS HE ENTERS WITH
THE FOOD...



RUN FOR IT !

THE OTHER GUARDS
RUSH IN!



BREAKING AWAY FROM
THE PIRATES,
THEY
MAKE FOR THE HORSES
OUTSIDE THE DUNGEON.



HOLD UP A MINUTE!

IN A SADDLE POCKET CAPTAIN VALOR FINDS SOME HAND GRENADES



I LIKE TO MAKE A CLEAN JOB WHEN I WORK!

AND HE PUTS THEM TO WORK



THIS OUGHT TO SMOKE OUT THE REST OF HO TSIN'S PIRATES!



CAPTAIN VALOR HURLS A GRENADE IN THE MIDST OF THE PIRATES!

NOW RIDE FOR IT!



CAPTAIN WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!



THERE MUST BE A MILLION OF THEM!

FOR ONE MOMENT, THEY LOSE SIGHT OF THEIR PURSUERS, THEN DOWN OVER A HILL THE PIRATES THUNDER



CAPTAIN VALOR'S HORSE IS SHOT FROM UNDER HIM



GET DOWN OFF YOUR HORSE! YOU'RE TOO GOOD A TARGET UP THERE

IT'S NO USE CAPTAIN WE'RE ENTIRELY SURROUNDED. THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM. WE'LL BE KILLED LIKE RATS!



OUT OF REGARD FOR THE LIVES OF HIS COMPANIONS CAPTAIN VALOR SURRENDERS.



THE PIRATES SWARM DOWN AND TIE THEM UP!



CAPTAIN, THESE ARE NOT THE SAME MEN WE FOUGHT BEFORE.

SO I SEE... BUT WHO ARE THEY?



IN THE TOWN. WHAT KIND OF A CAPTURE IS THIS, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

WE WERE ESCAPING FROM THE CAMP OF HO TSIN AFTER DESTROYING IT WHEN YOU ATTACKED US.



DOGS! UNTIE OUR FRIENDS. THESE ARE THE WARRIORS WHO HAVE DEFEATED OUR ENEMY!



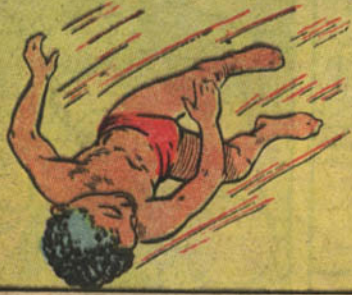
CAPTAIN WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU. HOW CAN WE EVER REPAY YOU?

BUT WILL THIS NEW CHINESE CHIEFTAIN REMAIN FRIENDLY, OR WILL HE TOO DEMAND RANSOM BEFORE HE RELEASES OUR FRIENDS! DON'T FAIL TO READ CAPTAIN VALOR

IN ZIP COMICS

MR. SATAN

11 9 34



PERSONAL NOTICES
 SUSIE - RED AND FRED
 OK STORM OVER FREE
 WANTED - ADVENTURE DAN-
 GER - MYSTERY! YOUNG AD-
 VENTURER WITH A YEN FOR
 EXCITEMENT, OFFERS HIS
 SERVICES. NO JOB TOO
 TOUGH - WRITE % DAILY
 GAZETTE
 ANYONE KNOWING WHERE
 ABOUTS OF WALTER FAWC
 LAST HEARD OF IN HART
 CONN. PLEASE COMMUNICA
 ONCE WITH LEON PER
 BARRO ST 6LL



DUDLEY BRADSHAW, WEALTHY YOUNG PLAY-BOY WHO IS IN REALITY NONE OTHER THAN MR. SATAN - INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE RECEIVES AN ANSWER TO HIS ADVERTISEMENT.



MMM! THIS LOOKS LIKE MY TYPE OF TROUBLE - POOR YOUNG GIRL - FATHER MISSING AFTER SERIES OF WEIRD HAPPENINGS! SHE SUSPECTS FOUL PLAY.

MR SATAN CALLS THE GIRL, MAKES AN APPOINTMENT.



MEET ME AT THE CORNER OF EIGHTH AND DOUGLAS STREETS

DO NOT BE ALARMED MISS DORAN. I AM THE MAN WHO PUT THE AD IN THE PAPER

YOU FRIGHTENED ME! SEEING YOU LIKE THIS.



I NEED HELP I'VE BEEN IN AFRICA WITH MY FATHER FOR FIFTEEN YEARS I KNOW NO ONE IN AMERICA I COULD TURN TO



THE WRITER OF THE LETTER MARY DORAN KEEPS HER APPOINTMENT WITH MR. SATAN

MARY DORAN'S STORY BEGINS MONTHS BEFORE, OUTSIDE THE JUNGLE MISSION OF HER FATHER. A WOUNDED NATIVE RUSHES INTO THE CLEARING.



THERE IS A NATIVE SUPERSTITION. THAT HE WHO OWNS THE EYE OF OGLU WILL GAIN FAME AND FORTUNE ONLY TO REGRET IT. HE WILL SUFFER THE TORTURES OF THE DAMNED !!



DORAN AND HIS DAUGHTER LEFT THE JUNGLE SHORTLY AFTER, ALMOST IMMEDIATELY MISFORTUNE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM IN THE FORM OF A SNARLING, HORRIBLE HURRICANE!



ONE NIGHT DORAN LOST HIS KEY. THE PURSER LET HIM IN TO THE CABIN. A CAT WITH POISONED CLAWS DROPPED UPON THE PURSER, KILLING HIM INSTANTLY. THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT THIS FATE WAS INTENDED FOR THE MISSIONARY.



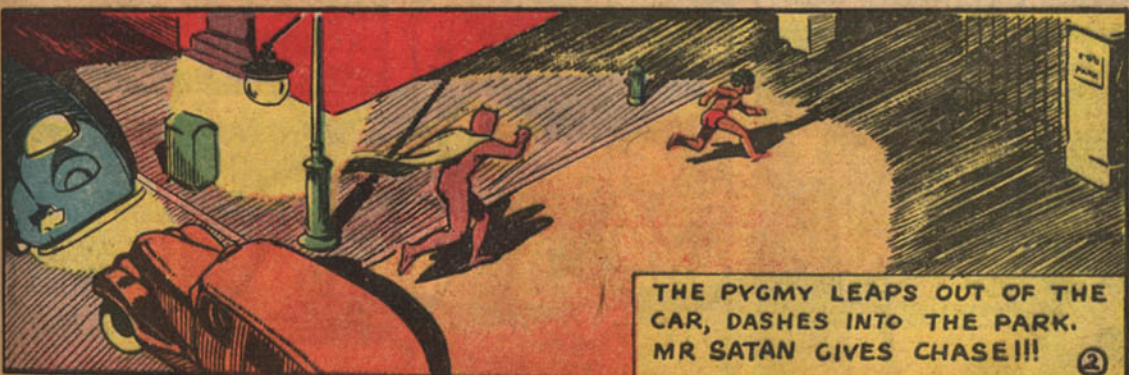
PLEASE FATHER, THROW AWAY THAT ACCURSED EYE!
NONSENSE, CHILD! I INTEND TO TURN THE EYE OVER TO THE MUSEUM. SOME PETTY THIEVES ARE USING THAT SILLY SUPERSTITION TO BLUFF ME INTO REVEALING WHERE I HAVE HIDDEN THE EYE!



AND NOW FATHER'S DISAPPEARED



THE NEXT INSTANT ANOTHER CAB PULLS ALONGSIDE AND A HIDEOUS LITTLE PYGMY BLOWS POISON DARTS AT MR. SATAN!



THE PYGMY LEAPS OUT OF THE CAR, DASHES INTO THE PARK. MR SATAN GIVES CHASE!!!



COME HERE, TOM THUMB!



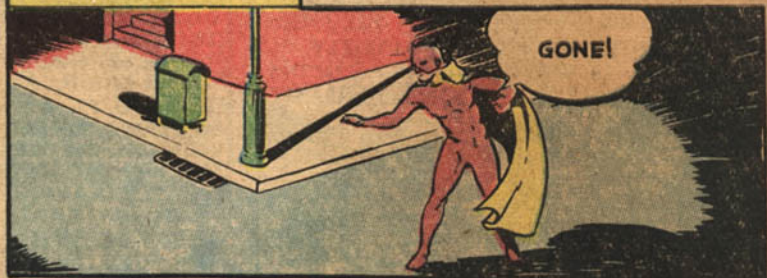
TELL ME WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS OR I'LL BAT YOUR BRAINS OUT

BIG BOAT! BIG BOAT!!

THE PYGMY WRIGGLES OUT OF MR. SATAN'S GRASP, AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS



MR. SATAN RETURNS TO THE CORNER WHERE HE HAD LEFT THE CABS.



GONE!



THAT BIG YACHT! NO LIGHTS! I WONDER?

FEARING FOR THE LIFE OF THE GIRL, SATAN REMEMBERS THE DWARF'S WORDS AND VISITS THE WATERFRONT.



MR. SATAN SILENTLY BOARDS THE DARKENED YACHT!



INTO THE BLINDING GLARE OF A SAILOR'S POCKET-TORCH WALKS MR. SATAN!!



BEFORE THE SAILOR CAN MAKE A MOVE, MR. SATAN KNOCKS HIM SPRAWLING.

MR. SATAN CLAPS HIS HAND OVER THE SAILOR'S MOUTH TO PREVENT AN OUTCRY.

THIS WILL KEEP YOU QUIET.

MR. SATAN HIDES THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IN THE SHADOWED RECESSES OF A LIFE BOAT.

BACKING INTO A HIDING PLACE, MR. SATAN WATCHES THE APPROACH OF MORE INVESTIGATORS.

I HEARD NOISES!

BLOOD ON THE DECK!! THE WATCH IS GONE!

REALIZING THAT HE WILL BE DISCOVERED ANY MINUTE, MR. SATAN MAKES A SURPRISE ATTACK AND KNOCKS COUNT BODANA SPRAWLING!

COUNT BODANA, OWNER OF THE MYSTERY YACHT, WHISTLES FOR HELP.

GRAB THAT MASQUERADER AND TAKE HIM BELOW.

OUTNUMBERED THE FIGHTING MR. SATAN IS OVERPOWERED!!

MR. SATAN IS CARRIED TO THE MAIN SALON OF THE YACHT.



HERE IS ONE MORE PLAYMATE FOR YOU PYGMYS TO TORTURE.

IT LOOKS LIKE MR. DORAN DOESN'T FEEL LIKE TALKING



THE GOOD MISSIONARY IS PROVING STUBBORN. THAT IS WHY WE CAPTURED HIS DAUGHTER! I AM SURE THE SOUND OF HER SCREAMS WILL LOOSEN HIS TONGUE!



EVEN YOU COULDN'T BE CRUEL ENOUGH TO TORTURE A HELPLESS GIRL.

THE GIRL'S FATHER OBJECTS

BUT THE PYGMY SEIZES THE GIRL'S LEG.....



STOP I'LL TALK



WITH A FEW DEFT MOVEMENTS MR. SATAN LOOSENS HIS BOUNDS HE INSULTS THE COUNT TO EGG HIM CLOSER!!!

COUNT. YOU DIRTY COWARDLY DOG, SOMEDAY I'LL SPIT IN YOUR GRAVE

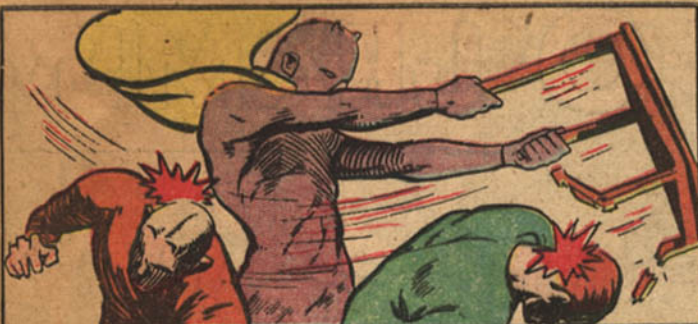


THAT FOR YOUR IMPUDENCE, FOOL!!

THE RUSE WORKS!



OOF!



MR. SATAN FIGHTS HIS WAY OUT OF THE SALON AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE DECK!

IN A QUICK, DESPERATE CHARGE, MR. SATAN TAKES OVER THE WHEEL-HOUSE!!



I HOPE THIS LIGHT DOES THE TRICK!

MR. SATAN FLASHES THE GREAT SEARCHLIGHT OUT OVER THE HARBOR, SIGNALING FOR HELP!



SOMETHING'S HAYWIRE ON THAT YACHT!

A UNIT OF THE HARBOR POLICE IS ATTRACTED BY MR. SATAN'S FRANTIC SIGNALING!!



THANK HEAVENS WE ARE SAVED!

THE MUSEUM WILL GET THE EYE AS PLANNED.



AS THE HARBOR POLICE BOARD THE YACHT, MR. SATAN DIVES OFF THE OTHER SIDE!!



WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU A LONG TIME COUNT BODANA.



I THINK I'LL SPEND TOMORROW AT THE GYMNASIUM SO I CAN RAISE A SWEAT!

LATER THAT NIGHT IN THE STUDY OF DUDLEY BRADSHAW, BETTER KNOWN AS MR. SATAN.

SEE THE NEXT ISSUE FOR ANOTHER SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE OF THE DANGER-DEVIL, MR. SATAN

ZIP COMICS

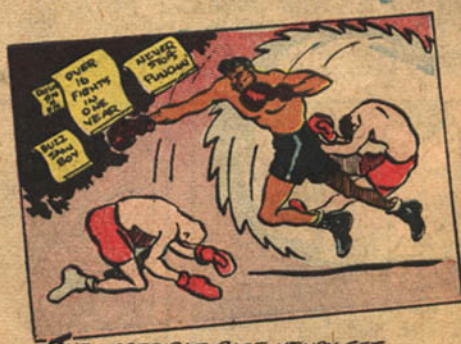
SPORT-O-GRAMS



**LOU
AMBERS**

THE NEWLY CROWNED
LIGHTWEIGHT KING
IS AFTER THE
WELTERWEIGHT
TITLE OF LIL'
**HENRY
ARMSTRONG**

WHEN AMBERS LICKED THE BUZZSAW BOY,
HE WAS THE FIRST LIGHTWEIGHT
CHAMPION TO REGAIN HIS CROWN—



THE INCREDIBLE PACE HENRY SET
FOR HIMSELF, IS SLOWLY PUTTING
TO AN END ARMSTRONG'S
BRILLIANT CAREER—

I. HASEN

THE MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI
THE
MAGICIAN



by
E. W. L...

ZAMBINI THE WORLD'S MASTER OF MAGIC, HAS MANY MIRACULOUS POWERS, BUT THE GREATEST IS HIS ABILITY TO COMPEL AN EVIL FORCE TO RETURN LIKE A BOOMERANG TO THE PLACE WHERE IT STARTED. ZAMBINI'S SERVICES ARE FREE, BUT HE WILL SERVE ONLY ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE AND MERCY.



THE KING OF
RITANIA BEGS
ZAMBINI TO HELP
HIM WIN THE WAR
AGAINST HUNDANIA



I WILL COME TO
RITANIA, YOUR
MAJESTY AND
TALK THINGS
OVER

IN THE PRIVATE
STUDY OF
ZAMBINI
MASTER OF
MAGIC.

BUT ZAMBINI'S PHONE HAS BEEN TAPPED AND THE HUNDANIAN SPY CHIEF HEARS ZAMBINI'S PROMISE TO THE KING OF RITANIA.

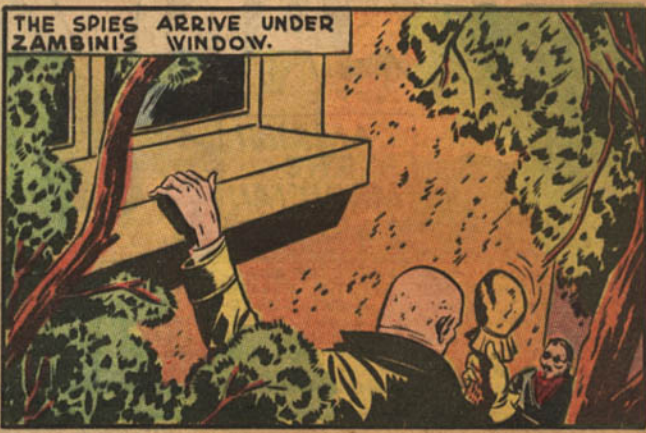


ZAMBINI
MUST BE
KILLED
TOD-NIGHT!

THE HUNDANIAN SPIES
PLAN TO PLACE A
HUGE AND DEADLY
COBRA, WHOSE BITE
MEANS DEATH, IN
ZAMBINI'S BEDROOM.



ZAMBINI
HAS RETIRED
FOR THE
NIGHT.



THE SPIES ARRIVE UNDER
ZAMBINI'S WINDOW.



THE COBRA
WILL KILL
HIM IN A
FEW MINUTES.

YEAH, AND
THIS IS
MUCH
SAFER
FOR US



THE COBRA SLITHERS IN THE MOONLIGHT TOWARD
THE SLEEPING ZAMBINI.



THE HOODED COBRA
POISES READY
TO STRIKE!

ZAMBINI AWAKES! HE MESMERIZES THE COBRA WITH HIS STARE.



A SNAKE/ I'LL HYPNOTIZE HIM!



WITH A FEW DEFT PASSES OF HIS HANDS, THE MIRACLE MAN ENSLAVES THE COBRA.



I'LL RUB MY BOOMERANG AMULET AND FIND OUT WHO SENT THE SNAKE!

AS ZAMBINI RUBS HIS BOOMERANG AMULET, THE SNAKE STARTS BACK TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SPIES.



COMPELLED BY ZAMBINI'S POWER THE COBRA LEADS THE TWO SPIES AND ZAMBINI TO THE DEN OF THE CHIEF OF THE HUNDANIAN SPIES.



HERE COMES THE COBRA. HE HAS KILLED ZAMBINI!
NO LOOK HERE COMES ZAMBINI, TOO!



THE TWO SPIES TRY TO KILL ZAMBINI, BUT HE HYPNOTIZES THEM.



MIRACULOUSLY, ZAMBINI APPEARS. THE SPY CHIEF AND HIS ASSISTANTS TRY TO SHOOT HIM, BUT...



WITH A GESTURE ZAMBINI CAUSES THE GUNS TO LEAP FROM THEIR HANDS.

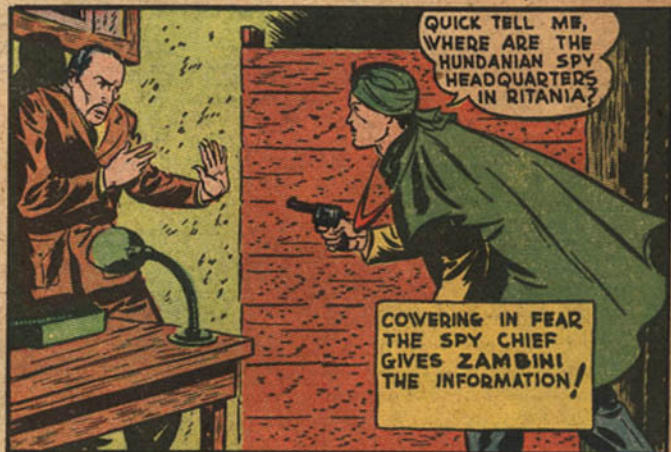


SPEAKING SOME MAGIC WORDS, ZAMBINI TURNS THE SPY CHIEF INTO A TINY DWARF.



APKOL LOPKA

QUICK TELL ME, WHERE ARE THE HUNDANIAN SPY HEADQUARTERS IN RITANIA?



COVERING IN FEAR THE SPY CHIEF GIVES ZAMBINI THE INFORMATION!

AND NOW MY LITTLE FRIEND I THINK YOU'LL BE SAFER IN MY POCKET!

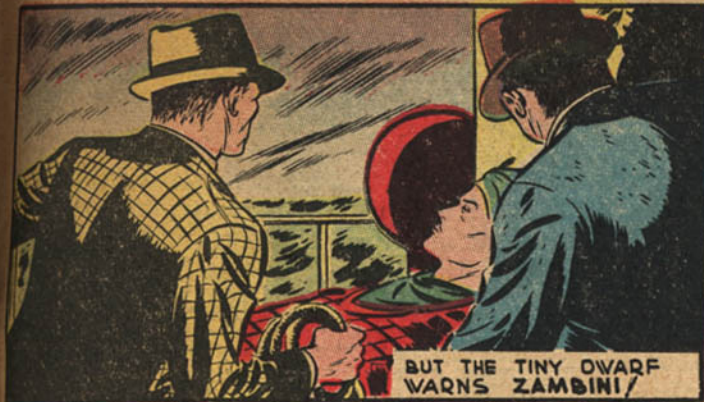


ZAMBINI IS ON HIS WAY TO RITANIA.



BUT THE SPY CHIEF OF THE HUNDANIANS IN RITANIA SENDS TWO OF HIS MEN TO CAPTURE ZAMBINI— AS HE WISHES TO USE HIS MAGIC POWERS FOR HUNDANIA.





BUT THE TINY DWARF WARNS ZAMBINI!



WAKE UP MASTER, DANGER!



KRUPIC NI CIDURK



WITH HIS MAGIC WORDS ZAMBINI TURNS THE TWO THUGS INTO PIGEONS.



HO!— SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE PIGEON PIE!



ZAMBINI ATTACHES A NOTE TO THE LEG OF ONE OF THE PIGEONS.

THE HUNDANIAN SPY CHIEF IN RITANIA RECEIVES A STRANGE NOTE.



THE PIGEONS FLY BACK TO THEIR MASTER!



HERE ARE YOUR TWO
SPIES TURNED INTO
HARMLESS PIGEONS.
WHY DON'T YOU TRY
TO BRING HAPPINESS
INTO THE WORLD IN-
STEAD OF SO MUCH
MISERY? IF YOU DON'T
STOP YOU'LL BE NEXT!

Zambini



FURIOUS THAT ZAMBINI
HAS ESCAPED HIM
AGAIN, THE SPY CHIEF
SENDS FOR HIS
BEST SPY ONE WHO
HAS NEVER FAILED.



MATA DARA,
COME HERE.



DON'T FAIL ME/
BRING ZAMBINI
ALIVE!

I NEVER
FAIL!



BE CAREFUL
HE DOESN'T
TURN YOU INTO
A LITTLE
PIGEON, ALSO!

ZAMBINI
WILL EAT
OUT OF MY
HAND



DOES MATA
DARA KNOW
THE ONE
WEAKNESS OF
ZAMBINI?
SOON WE
SHALL SEE.



THE KING OF RITANIA
HAS SENT TWO
CHAMBERLAINS TO
GREET THE
MIRACLE MAN.



THE TWO
CHAMBERLAINS
ADVANCE TO
SHAKE HANDS
BUT ZAMBINI
NEVER SHAKES
HANDS. HE
MERELY BOWS..



FOR ZAMBINI HAS
ONE WEAKNESS:
AT THE TOUCH OF
ANOTHER PERSON'S
HAND HE LOSES
HIS MAGIC POWER!



IN THE HOTEL LOBBY,
MATA DARA ADVANCES TO
GREET ZAMBINI.

IS THIS THE
GREAT
ZAMBINI?



AT THE TOUCH OF MATA DARA'S HAND,
THE MIRACLE MAN LOSES HIS POWER AND BE-
COMES ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS.

I WANT YOU TO
MEET A FRIEND OF
MINE, MR. ZAMBINI!



MATA DARA BRINGS
ZAMBINI CAPTIVE, BUT
THE SPY CHIEF IS JEALOUS
BECAUSE SHE HOLDS
ZAMBINI'S HAND.

I HAVE
BROUGHT
THE
MIRACLE
MAN ALIVE
ARE YOU IN
LOVE WITH
HIM? TURN
LOOSE HIS
HAND!



AFRAID OF THE SPY CHIEF'S
DISPLEASURE, MATA TURNS
LOOSE ZAMBINI'S HAND

APKOL
LOKPA



ZAMBINI'S
POWER
RETURNS!

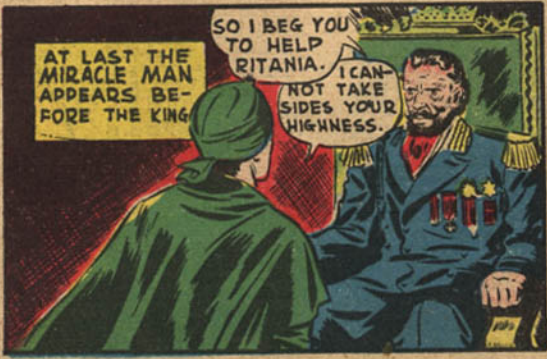


THE SPY CHIEF AND MATA DARA TURN INTO TINY DWARFS



ZAMBINI TURNS OVER THE SPIES TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RITANIAN ARMY.

WELL, I'LL BE..... THESE ARE HUNDANIAN SPIES, TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!



AT LAST THE MIRACLE MAN APPEARS BEFORE THE KING

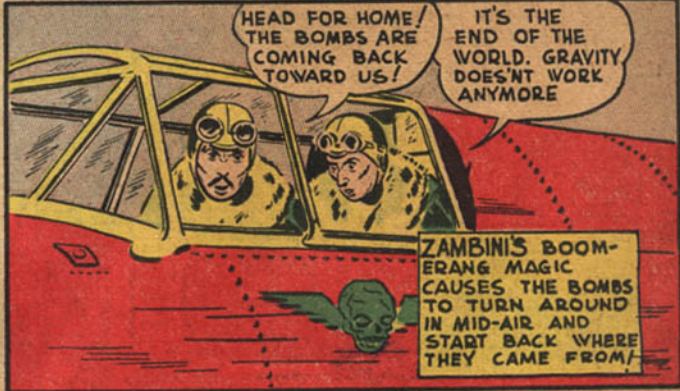
SO I BEG YOU TO HELP RITANIA. I CAN NOT TAKE SIDES YOUR HIGHNESS.



THAT VERY DAY THE HUNDANIAN BOMBERS DROP THEIR DEADLY BOMBS ON THE HOUSES WHERE WOMAN AND CHILDREN LIVE



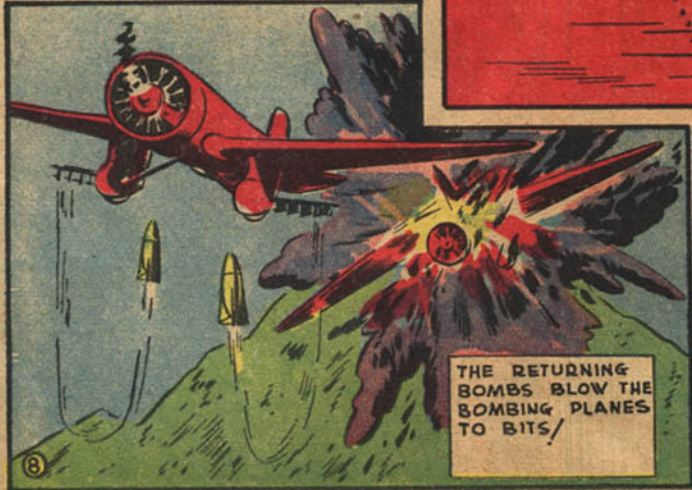
WITH THE MAGIC OF HIS BOOMERANG AMULET, ZAMBINI SAVES THE CIVILIANS!



HEAD FOR HOME! THE BOMBS ARE COMING BACK TOWARD US!

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD. GRAVITY DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE

ZAMBINI'S BOOMERANG MAGIC CAUSES THE BOMBS TO TURN AROUND IN MID-AIR AND START BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!



THE RETURNING BOMBS BLOW THE BOMBING PLANES TO BITS!



FOR SAVING THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF RITANIA, I DUB THEE, "KNIGHT ZAMBINI"

I DID ONLY WHAT I THOUGHT WAS RIGHT!

FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF THE MIRACLE MAN SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS



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THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE NEW HOME RECORDO!

IT'S WONDERFUL — AND SO SIMPLE — PLEASE LET ME MAKE A RECORD.

YES, BOB, AND IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE YOUR VOICE!



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