



64 PAGES OF
EXCITING
FEATURES

ZIP COMICS

APRIL
10¢
NO.3

FEATURING **STEEL STERLING**
MAN OF STEEL



BIRO

MONEY AND Big-PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

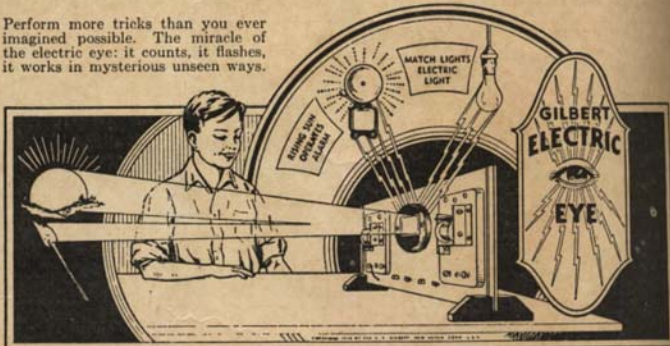
BOYS: Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple! Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. **MAKE MONEY**, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued for every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun NOW. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off!



The Monark SILVER KING

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye: it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



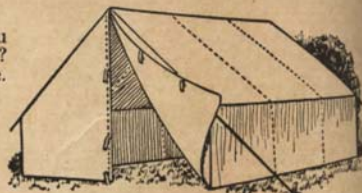
Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it: Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.



CAMPING SUPPLIES

Want a tent that will keep you dry as toast in a cloudburst? Here's one of the sturdiest made.

Plenty of room for two. Easily carried, easy to put up. Earn it, and such other outdoor supplies as rods, reels, hunting knives, scout axes, sabers, sport belts. Get started at once. Mail the coupon.



300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!

Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Pop-eye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!



Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whale of a lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.



You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this. You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! MONEY and PRIZES can be yours—starting NOW. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us TODAY.

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 639
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make MONEY and earn PRIZES. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

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

MAIL THIS COUPON

TODAY

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★ STEEL ★ STERLING

..... TO Avenge the death of his father who was murdered and robbed of all his wealth by gangsters, and to avoid a similar end for himself, John Sterling devoted every minute of his youth to dangerous experiments, — in one final would be success or death, — he hurled himself into a tank of molten steel and fiery chemicals, — the test realized his life-ambition, with all the attributes of this sturdiest of metals!!!

MAN OF STEEL

HO! HUM!

... AS A BLIND TO BOTH POLICE AND UNDERWORLD, STEEL STERLING, ADOPTS ANOTHER PERSONALITY. HE POSES AS JOHN STERLING, FOUR FLUSHING PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR AND "TWIN-BROTHER" OF THE FAMOUS STEEL!

AT THAT INSTANT IN THE LABORATORY OF WALTER CUMMINGS, WORLD FAMOUS SCIENTIST!.....

THIS IS A SNATCH!

WHEN OUR BOSS, DR. YAR, WANTS SOMEBODY, HE GETS 'EM!

THE OLD SCIENTIST IS OVERCOME!

AFTER YOUR OLD MAN HAS SERVED MY PURPOSE HE WILL BE RETURNED UNHARMED... ANY EFFORT TO SEE THE POLICE AND SAVE HIM, WILL RESULT IN HORRIBLE DEATH FOR HIM AND YOU!... SIGNED, DR. YAR...

DORA CUMMINGS, FINDS A NOTE LEFT BY HER FATHER'S KIDNAPPERS!



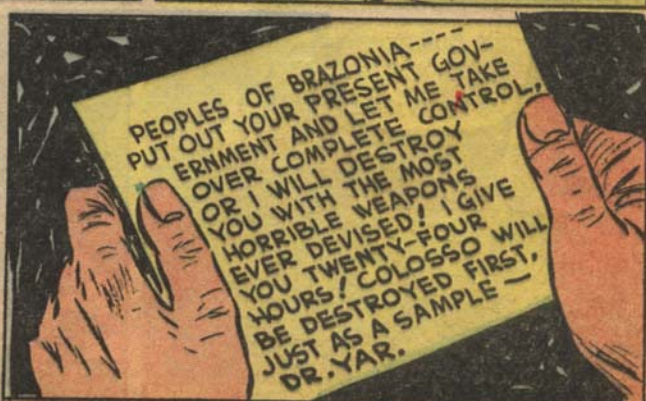
DORA GOES TO THE OFFICE OF DETECTIVE JOHN STERLING!



STERLING SECRETLY DISCONNECTS THE TELEPHONE!



ABOARD A SOUTH AMERICAN BOUND SHIP, SEVERAL DAYS LATER!





MEANWHILE.... WINGED TANKS ROAR BACK TO THEIR MASTER, AFTER DESTROYING COLOSSO!



DID THE FLYING TANKS DO WELL, MASTER?

EXCELLENT!

DR. YAR RETURNS FROM THE OBSERVATION TOWER TO HIS LITTLE EMPIRE OF ESCAPED MURDERERS!

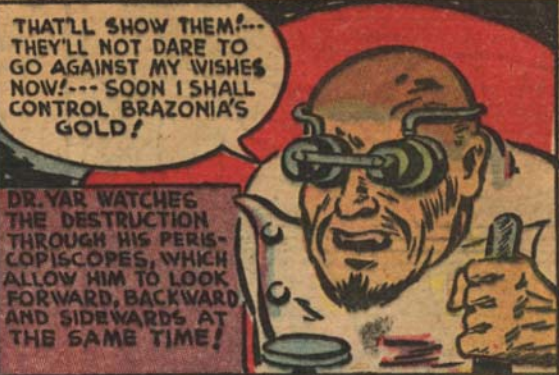
MEANWHILE, BACK IN ORIO.....



DO NOT OVERTHROW YOUR GOVERNMENT. I CAN STOP THIS MADMAN, DR. YAR!

NO/NO! WE WILL DO AS YAR SAYS!

WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST HIM?



THAT'LL SHOW THEM!--- THEY'LL NOT DARE TO GO AGAINST MY WISHES NOW!--- SOON I SHALL CONTROL BRAZONIA'S GOLD!

DR. YAR WATCHES THE DESTRUCTION THROUGH HIS PERIS-COPES, WHICH ALLOW HIM TO LOOK FORWARD, BACKWARD AND SIDWARDS AT THE SAME TIME!



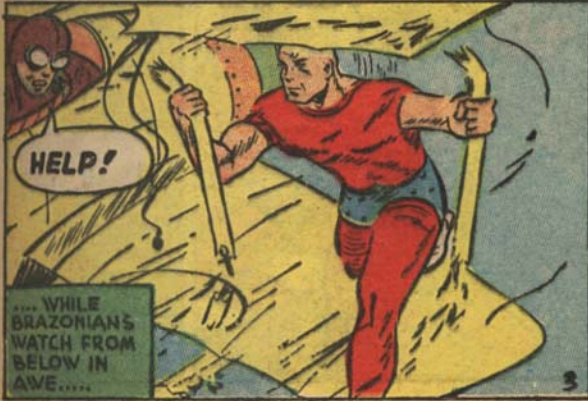
WHY HAVEN'T YOU COMPLETED THOSE EXPERIMENTS? GET BUSY BEFORE I SPLIT YOU IN TWO--

CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED TO CREATE NEW AND HORRIBLE WEAPONS FOR DR. YAR!



I'LL MAGNETIZE MYSELF TO THAT LAST PLANE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS!

I'LL SHOW YOU!



HELP!

.... WHILE BRAZONIAN'S WATCH FROM BELOW IN AVE.....



DR. YAR?--- BRAZONIA REJECTS YOUR ULTIMATUM!

FOOLS! IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND IN TWELVE HOURS I'LL WIPE YOU OFF THE MAP!

---SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE!

STERLING'S ACCOMPLISHMENT WINS THE COUNTRY'S CONFIDENCE. THEY PUT HIM IN CHARGE.

STEEL STERLING RETURNS TO THE SHIP!



JUST IN TIME. IN A FEW MORE MINUTES PEOPLE WILL BE ABOUT!



I'M KINDA TIRED THIS MORNING!

AFTER SLEEPING YOUR FOOL HEAD OFF ALL NIGHT!

STERLING MEETS DORA CUMMINGS AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE....



WELL, HERE WE ARE IN BRAZONIA!

I HOPE STEEL HAS RESCUED MY FATHER BY NOW!

THAT AFTERNOON—THE BOAT DOCKS!



IN A CAB, THEY GO TO ORIO'S HOTEL!



JUST AS THEY CHECK IN....

TO THE CELLARS, EVERYONE! DR. YAR IS DESTROYING THE CITY WITH FLYING TANKS



QUICK! GO WITH THE REST, DORA. I'VE GOT TO FIND STEEL!



I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO SAVE THE CITY!

AS HE RUNS, STERLING QUICK-CHANGES FROM PRIVATE DETECTIVE TO MAN-OF-STEEL!



WITH A GIANT LEAP, STERLING GRABS ONE OF THE FLYING TANKS!



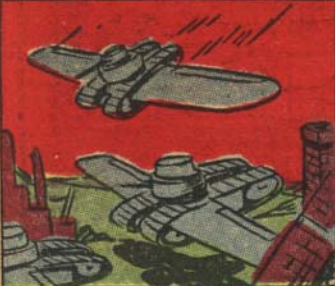
AND TEARS OPEN THE HATCH!



LET'S PLAY HOUSE!----- THIS IS SPRING CLEANING!



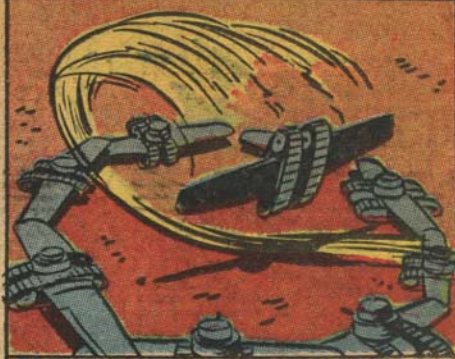
STERLING TAKES THE TANK!



UNDER STERLING'S FIRE, THE ENEMY TANKS LAND AND FORM A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE!



I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON THAT BUNCH!



STERLING DIVES IN A FLYING LOOP!

AND CRASHES INTO THE TANKS! BOMBS AND SHELLS STORED IN EACH, CAUSE A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION! THE WHOLE SQUADRON IS DESTROYED!



MY BODY OF STEEL SURE COMES IN HANDY! THAT'LL HOLD DR. YAR FOR A WHILE!



I'LL GET THAT STEEL-SKINNED DEVIL FOR THAT! BLACKIE! TELL THEM TO MAN THE OIL GUNS!

THROUGH HIS MAGNA-TELESCOPE, DR. YAR WATCHES!



THIS OIL BALL IS READY TO FIRE!



HALF A DOZEN OIL BALLS ARE SHOT TOWARD ORIO. THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF FLAMING OIL WILL FLOOD THE CITY!



I WOULD KILL MYSELF RATHER THAN CREATE SUCH THINGS, YOU BEAST, IF I DID NOT KNOW YOU'D MURDER MY DAUGHTER IF I DEFIED YOU!

YOU ARE A CLEVER SCIENTIST, DR. CUMMINGS!



I HADN'T COUNTED ON THIS! I'M NOT SURE IF EVEN MY BODY CAN STAND SUCH HEAT! AND NOW'S NO TIME TO FIND OUT!

HMM, THESE OIL BALLS ARE COVERED WITH ASBESTOS. I CAN USE SOME OF THIS



THE WATER WILL WASH THE FLAMES OUT INTO THE VALLEY WHERE THEY WILL BE HARMLESS.



DRAPED IN ASBESTOS, STERLING RIPS OUT THE CITY'S FIRE HYDRANTS!

ANOTHER OIL BALL FLYS TOWARD ORIC!



BUT STERLING PREPARES TO INTERCEPT IT!



I NEVER CAUGHT A BALL THIS BIG IN COLLEGE.



THEY'RE GETTING READY TO SHOOT ANOTHER BARRAGE OF OIL BALLS. I'LL SOON STOP THAT!

CARRYING THE OIL BALL STEEL STREAKS OVER YAR'S JUNGLE!



AND FLINGS THE OIL BALL DOWN ON THE GUNNERS

HERE'S OIL ON YOUR TROUBLED WATERS, FELLOWS.



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! WE MUST TELL DR. YAR.



STERLING CRASHES INTO THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES DR. YAR'S LABORATORY!

UPSTAIRS, A GUARD BREAKS INTO DR. YAR'S PRIVATE SANCTUM.



MASTER! A DEVIL IN A RED SUIT CAUGHT ONE OF OUR OIL BALLS DROPPED IT ON THE GUN CREW.

IT'S STEEL STERLING, CURSE HIM ONLY CUMMING'S DAUGHTER DORA COULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO BRAZONIA, I'LL FIX HER!

MEANWHILE



THIS'LL GIT 'EM!

LIGHTING GUNS! THEY'D MELT THROUGH MY STEELED BODY IN A MINUTE, I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEWAY, WITHOUT GETTING ANY CLOSER!



DOWN COMES THE ROOF!



STEEL STERLING

STEEL STERLING CRASHES INTO DRYAR'S SANCTUM JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO ESCAPE!



HOLD ON THERE, WE'VE GOT THINGS TO TALKOVER.

I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE! THE BLACK KNIGHT!

WAIT! LOOK AT WHAT IS SHOWING ON MY TELESCOPE SCREEN!

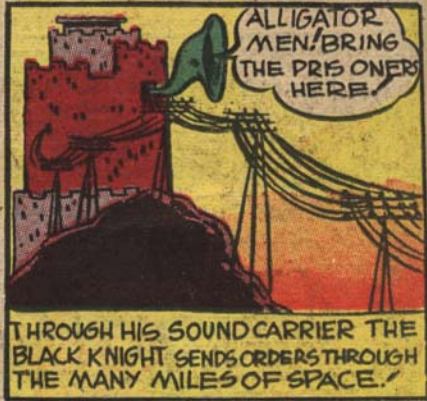
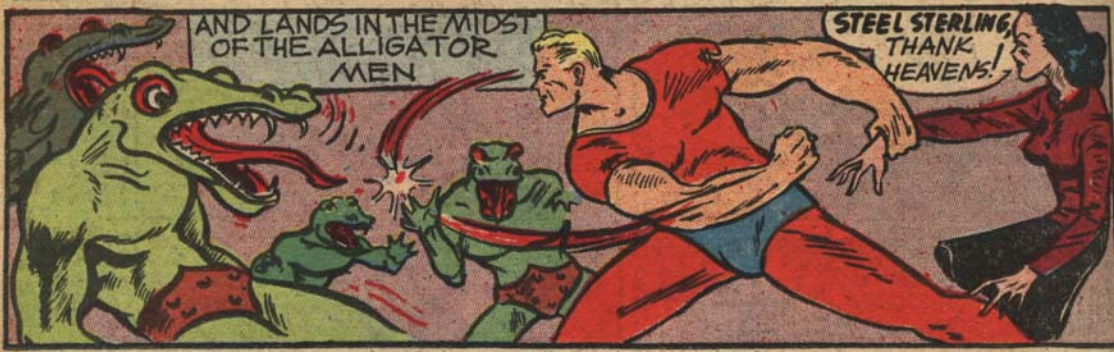


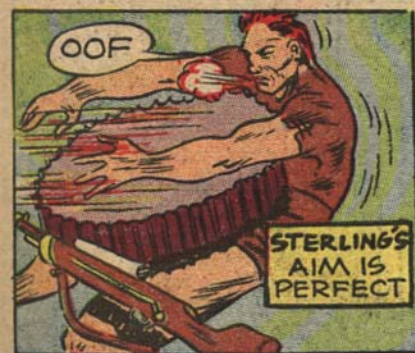
WHILE STEEL STERLING HAS BEEN FIGHTING THE GUARDS, DRYAR ALIAS THE BLACK KNIGHT, HAD SENT A COMPANY OF ALLIGATOR MEN TO ORIO.



HELP! JOHN STERLING, HELP!

OOGLE GOR!







WHATEVER YOU HAVE IN THERE - CAN'T STOP ME NOW

OH! NO - HERE THEY COME!

STEEL STERLING LEAPS OUT THE WINDOW IN INSTANT PURSUIT



THOSE SWAMP HAWKS WILL HOLD YOU ANWHILE

A SWARM OF GIANT MOSQUITOS ARE LOOSED ON STEEL



WAIT 'LL I TELL JERSEY FOLK ABOUT THIS.

THE SHARP SPEARS OF THE PESTS ARE NO MATCH FOR STERLING!



THAT FINISHES THE LAST OF 'EM.

NOW TO GET DORA AND HER FATHER OUT OF HERE



YOUR STEEL BODIED FREAK CANNOT OUTWIT THE BLACK KNIGHT, WE SHALL WAIT TILL HE ARRIVES THEN...



HELP!

YOU'RE INHUMAN

WHILE STEEL STERLING SEARCHES IN VAIN, THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS RECAPTURED THE SCIENTIST AND HIS DAUGHTER!



STOP THAT SAW!

I'VE BEEN AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL!



I'M GIVING THE ORDERS NOW, PROMISE NEVER TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS AGAIN, AND I'LL FREE THEM.



I MAKE NO COMPROMISE WITH A MURDERER

BUT STERLING GRASPS THE BLACK KNIGHT AND --

BE BRAVE, DAD!
GOODBYE.

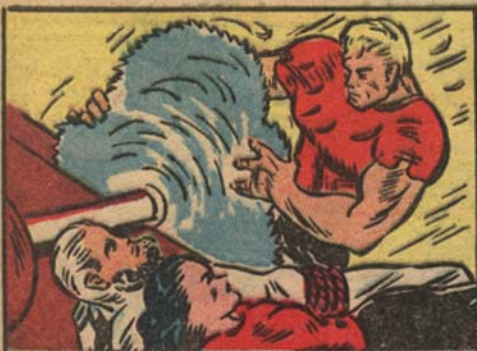


AS THE BLACK KNIGHT FALLS, THE BRAKE SNAPS BACK. CUMMINGS AND HIS DAUGHTER MOVE STEADILY TOWARD THE WHIRLING BLADE.

OUT OF MY WAY!



YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET, DORA.



STEEL STERLING GETS TO THE SAW BLADE, SMASHING IT JUST IN TIME!



WHILE STEEL FREES THE OTHERS THE BLACK KNIGHT RECOVERS AND SNEAKS OFF!

WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU

THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE!



BOMBING PLANES COMING TO ATTACK US! LOAD THE SUPER HOWITZER!

OUTSIDE, THE BLACK KNIGHT SUMMONS HIS REMAINING FORCES.

ONE WELL AIMED SHOT WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE SQUADRON OF BOMBERS!



A SPECIAL MECHANISM LOADS THE GUN FROM A PIT OF SCRAP IRON, BELOW!

THE RANGE FINDER IS SET! WHEN THE PLANES ARE IN THE LINE OF FIRE, THE AUTOMATIC TRIGGER WILL FIRE THE GUN!



ONCE THAT GUN IS SET, THERE IS NO WAY TO TURN IT OFF, HOW CAN WE STOP HIM?

I THINK I KNOW HOW!

ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

STEEL LEAPS, DIRECTLY FOR THE BLACK KNIGHT

AND STUFFS HIM INTO THE MOUTH OF THE GIANT HOWITZER.

I'LL FEED YOU TO YOUR OWN MONSTER

THAT GETS RID OF THE BLACK KNIGHT, NOW TO GET YOU TWO TO SAFETY

AHOY THERE!

OKAY! COME ON ABOARD!

STERLING RETURNS TO DORA AND CUMMINGS—

TAKING THE SCIENTIST AND HIS DAUGHTER IN HIS ARMS, STERLING LEAPS UP TO A PLANE!

AND THAT HORRIBLE PLACE DESTROYED— THANKS TO YOU!

SAFE AT LAST!

ONE OF THOSE EXPLOSIONS DOWN THERE IS THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS HOWITZER—

MY JOB AS STEEL STERLING IS FINISHED!

WHILE PASSING THRU A CLOUD, STEEL STERLING SILENTLY LEAVES THE PLANE—

ABOARD A SHIP BOUND FOR THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.

WHERE IS STEEL NOW?

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER? HE DOES ALL THE WORK AND LETS ME KEEP THE CREDIT, SUITS ME!

AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE ASLEEP

THERE'S TEN GRAND ON YOUR BROTHER'S HEAD, TURN HIM IN AND COLLECT

BACK IN N.Y.C.

I'M NOT THAT BIG A HEEL.

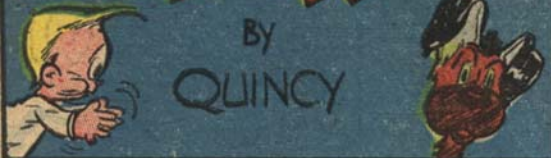
IF THEY ONLY KNEW, THAT REWARD IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM—

ANOTHER THRILL CRAMMED STEEL STERLING DRAMA IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS

MUGSY

By
QUINCY



HELLO—I WANT TO BUY A DOG THAT I CAN TRUST WITH MY BABY.

MADAM—THIS DOG IS SO GENTLE HE EVEN APOLOGIZES WHEN HE HAS TO SCRATCH A FLEA!



POOR LITTLE FELLER—FINALLY GOT A REAL HOME—I'M HAPPY WITH SADNESS

PETE'S PUPPY PALACE



BABY HERE'S A NICE PUPPY TO TAKE CARE OF YOU WHEN MOTHER GOES OUT—

GOO

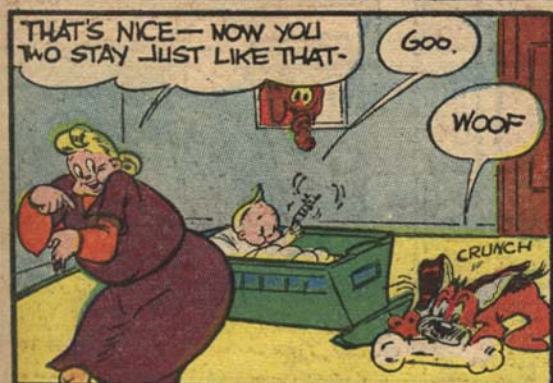
ARF ARF



THAT'S NICE—NOW YOU TWO STAY JUST LIKE THAT—

GOO.

WOOF



AND A LITTLE WHILE LATER

THAT'S A MARVELLOUS DOG—IT'S KEPT A BABY SO QUIET IN THERE—I MUST SEE IF THE LITTLE ANGEL'S ASLEEP—

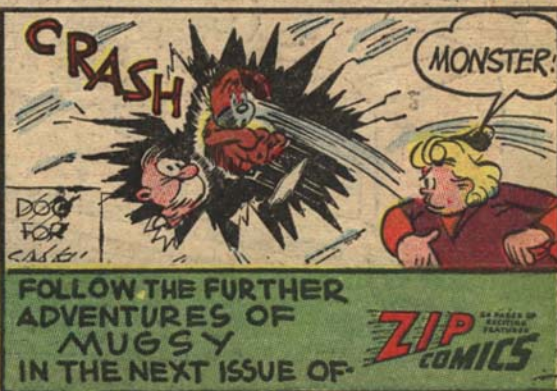


EKK

WOOF

WOOF

CRUNCH



CRASH

MONSTER!

DOG FOR SALE

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF MUGSY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS

The SCARLET AVENGER

DEATH TO THE SCARLET AVENGER

BY IRVING THURM

THE SCARLET AVENGER, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, HAS DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO THE EXTERMINATION OF CRIME, AND FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THIS PURPOSE HE HAS BROUGHT INTO PLAY HIS SUPER-SCIENTIFIC BRAIN. BUT HE IS NOW PITTED AGAINST A Foe WHO IS EVERY BIT HIS EQUAL IN THE FORCES OF SCIENCE. A MASTER CRIMINAL WHO IS INTENT ON COMMITTING THE CRIME OF THE AGES— CAN THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHOSE DREADED SIGN IS THE FLAMING ARROW, PREVAIL AGAINST THIS QUEEN OF CRIME?

IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS

LOOK, CHIEF BRADY! SOMEBODY IS WRITING THREATS IN THE SKY!



A-AHH! JUST SOME CRAZY COOT!



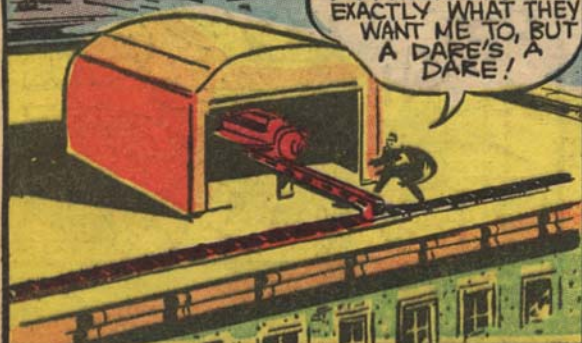
THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHO IN REAL LIFE IS JIM KENDALL, REGARDS THIS MORE THAN AN IDLE FRANK!

HMM! THIS COULD STAND A LITTLE INVESTIGATION!

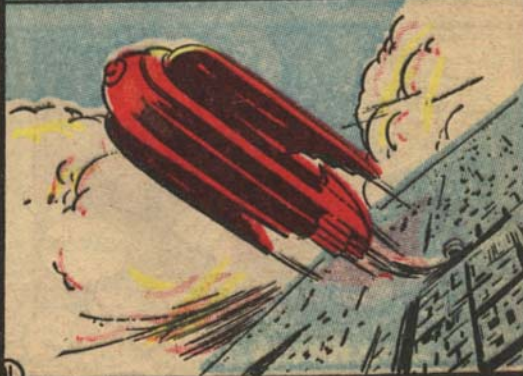


THE SCARLET AVENGER'S PRIVATE AIRFIELD ATOP HIS OWN ROOF

I'M PROBABLY DOING EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANT ME TO, BUT A DARE'S A DARE!



AND OFF GOES THE SCARLET AVENGER TO FIND ???



HIS NEUTRONICALLY PROPELLED AIRSHIP SOON OVERTAKES THE SKYWRITING PLANE

SAY! THAT'S A PECULIAR LOOKING PLANE! SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'S DELIBERATELY LAGGING, WAITING FOR ME TO CATCH UP WITH HIM!



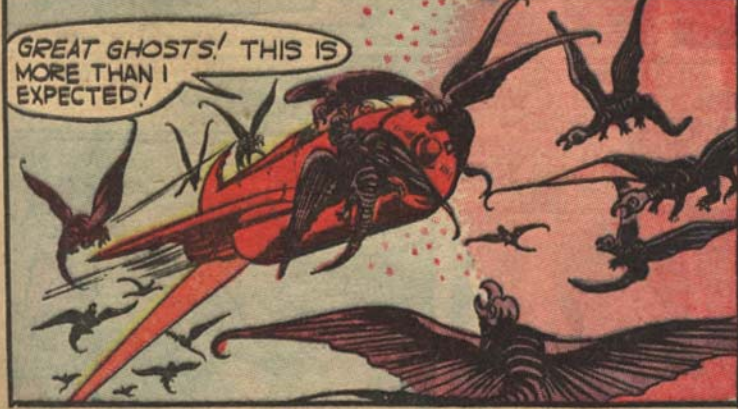
WHEE! SUDDENLY

THOSE BIRDS... THEY'RE ENORMOUS! AND THAT RAY IS LEADING THEM TO MY PLANE!



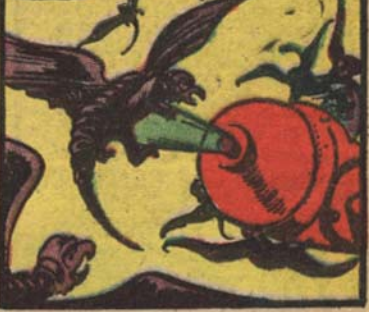
AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT! GIANT PTERODACTYLS, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS

GREAT GHOSTS! THIS IS MORE THAN I EXPECTED!



THE SCARLET AVENGER DIRECTS HIS PARALYSIS RAY AGAINST THE MONSTERS!

THIS RAY DOESN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THEM AT ALL!



THE MONSTERS, GUIDED BY A SECOND RAY DROP THEIR PREY INTO A GIANT NET.

THIS.. IS FANTASTIC!



A TRAP DOOR IS OPENED THROUGH WHICH THE AIRSHIP PLUMMETS.



BLINDING LIGHTS WHICH PARALYZE THE SENSES ARE SHOT AT HIM..

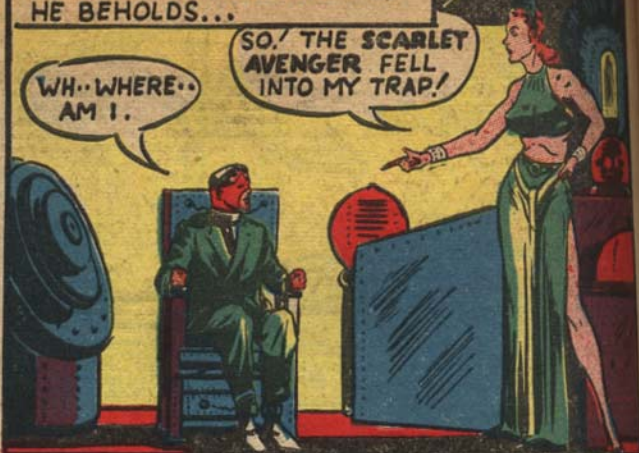
MY..EYES.. I..I CAN'T..STAND..!



WHEN THE SCARLET AVENGER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE BEHOLDS...

WH..WHERE.. AM I.

SO, THE SCARLET AVENGER FELL INTO MY TRAP!



MINE IS THE GREATEST BRAIN IN THE WORLD. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT UPSET MY PLANS FOR THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY, SO YOU MUST BE REMOVED!



I SHALL ROB THE U.S. GOLD BULLION WHICH IS STORED UNDERGROUND..MY MAGNETIC DYNAMOS WILL SOON BE FINISHED...



AND TEXA SIGNALS FOR THE SCARLET AVENGER'S DESTRUCTION...

YOU CAN CARRY THAT SECRET TO YOUR GRAVE!



BUT TEXA IS NOT AWARE THAT THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BODY IS ELECTRICALLY WIRED



THE TREMENDOUS HEAT MELTS THE BONDS LIKE BUTTER!

ONE MORE GUESS, MY GIANT BEAUTY!

IM.. IMPOSSIBLE..! SEIZE HIM!



THE ELECTRICITY IS MET BY COUNTER BOLTS WHICH ABSORB THE SHOCK!

HA, HA! AND THAT FINISHES THE SCARLET AVENGER!



A SUICIDE LEAP!



HERE GOES!

THE SCARLET AVENGER EMITS A SMOKE SCREEN AS HE PLUNGES TO CERTAIN DEATH!



HIS CLOTHES MUST BE ON FIRE.. WE ARE RID OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!

BUT TEXA IS GREATLY MISTAKEN!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL. THIS CAPSULE PARACHUTE CERTAINLY CAME IN HANDY!

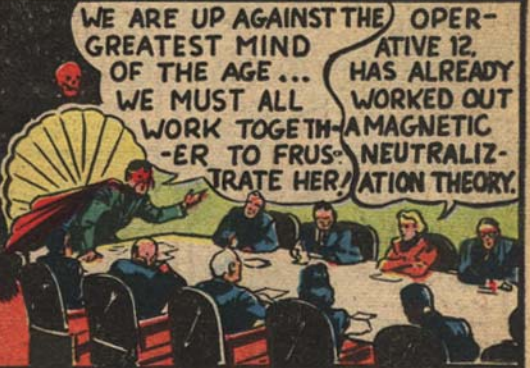
BACK IN HIS LABORATORY THE SCARLET AVENGER SUMMONS AN OPERATIVE ON THE PHONO-VIZ.



REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY ON ALL MY OPERATIVES, Q23

AT ONCE SIR!

THE SCARLET AVENGER'S ENTIRE STAFF OF OPERATIVES ARE CALLED TOGETHER IN AN EMERGENCY MEETING



WE ARE UP AGAINST THE GREATEST MIND OF THE AGE... WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER TO FRUSTRATE HER!

OPERATIVE 12 HAS ALREADY WORKED OUT A MAGNETIC NEUTRALIZATION THEORY.



WE MUST WORK FAST. IF WE FAIL, THE U.S. WILL BE SUBJECTED TO THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE IN HISTORY!

THE OPERATIVES, ALL MASTER SCIENTISTS, WORK FEVERISHLY, NIGHT AND DAY!



FASTER! FASTER!

SUCCESS !!



WE HAVE IT!

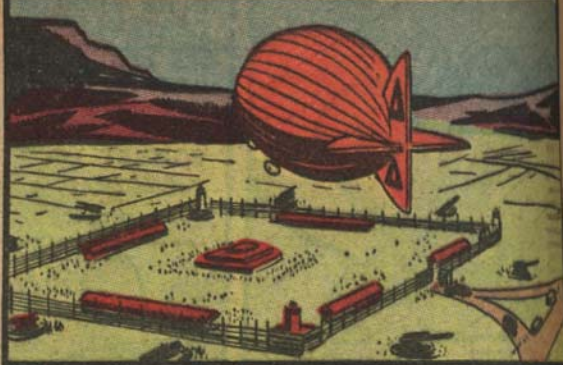
ALL OUR REPORTS CHECK... IT CANNOT FAIL!

MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE DIRIGIBLE

AT LAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMO IS COMPLETED. WE PROCEED AT ONCE. THE WORLD SHALL SOON KNOW THE DREAD MIGHT OF THE TRIBE OF THE HOOD!



THE DIRIGIBLE ARRIVES AT THE PLACE WHERE THE GOVERNMENT CACHES ITS GOLD BULLION



PREPARE TO SHOWER THEM WITH THE LIQUID GAS.



YES, EXALTED ONE!

BELOW, THE U.S. PATROL IS SUDDENLY DELUGED BY A STRANGE SHOWER.

SKY, BILL, AIN'T THAT SMOKE COMING FROM THE RAINDROPS?



YEAH! I'M GETTING SLEEPY

HO HUM

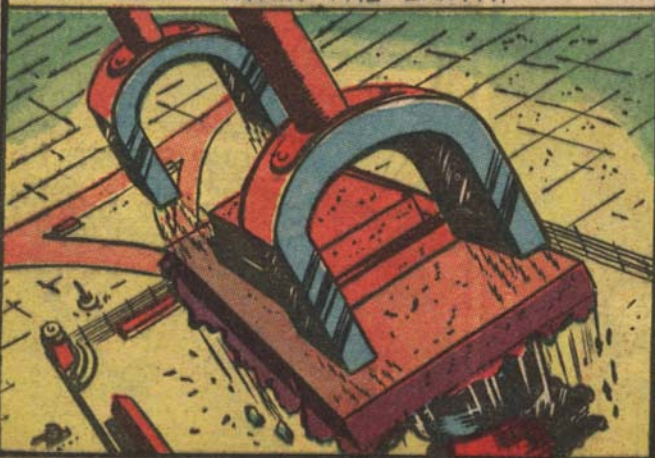
THE GAS TAKES IMMEDIATE EFFECT. ALL ARE NUMBED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.



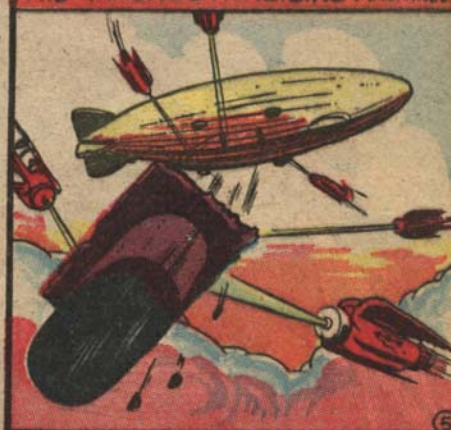
THE RADIO OPERATOR TOO, SUCCEUMBS TO ITS EFFECT!



WITH A TREMENDOUS BLAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMOS RIP THE GIANT VAULT LOOSE FROM DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH!



THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS FORCES APPEAR ON THE SCENE AND SEND THE SAFE HURTLING BACK TO EARTH WITH HIS MAGNEUTRALIZING MACHINES.



GREAT! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO PATROL THE AREA, AND TEXA'S PLAN IS STOPPED!



BACK IN THE DIRIGIBLE...



THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS RUINED OUR PLANS.

THIS TIME HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE US!

THE SCARLET AVENGER ATTACKS THE DIRIGIBLE WITH A NEW WEAPON, LIQUID FLAMES!



IF I CAN PENETRATE THROUGH TO THE HYDROGEN THAT'S THE END OF TEXA, THE MASTER CRIMINAL.

THE SCARLET AVENGER IS MET WITH AN EQUALLY NEW WEAPON, HARMLESS ENOUGH IN APPEARANCE AS THEY FLOAT ABOUT

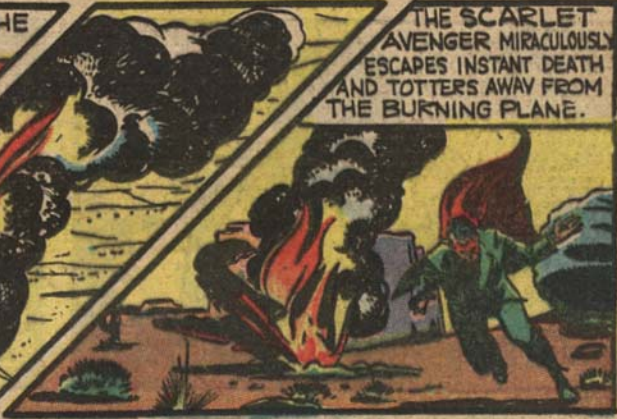


I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE THINGS, I'D BETTER DO A QUICK POWER DIVE.

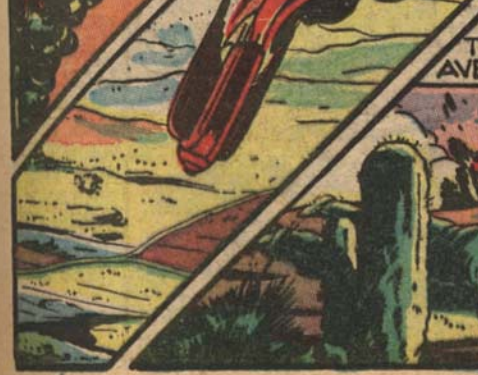
BUT HE IS NOT QUICK ENOUGH AND THE BUBBLES BURST



THE SCARLET AVENGER MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES INSTANT DEATH AND TOTTERS AWAY FROM THE BURNING PLANE.



BUT TEXA FOLLOWS FOR THE KILL! HAS THE SCARLET AVENGER MET HIS DOOM ???



READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

TO SEE HOW THE SCARLET AVENGER FARES IN HIS BATTLES WITH THE QUEEN OF CRIME!

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



THE MARSHAL OF RATTLEWEED NOTIFIES THE MASKED, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN OF AN INDIAN UPRISING. NEVADA JONES AND LITTLE JOE SET OUT FOR THE SCENE. NOBODY KNOWS THAT THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN IS IN REALITY THE OUTLAW, NEVADA JONES

WE'LL HAVE TUH HURRY, LITTLE JOE. THINGS ARE BAD AT RATTLEWEED!



MEANWHILE, AT RATTLEWEED, RED-MEN HAVE BEEN PLUNDERING STAGE COACHES AND KILLING ALL ABOARD!



ALTHOUGH NO WITNESSES REMAIN ALIVE, ARTICLES LEFT BEHIND PIN THE GUILT ON THE RED-MEN!

IT'S A TOMAHAWK!



IT'S WORK OF INJUNS - ALRIGHT

NEARING RATTLEWEED, NEVADA SEES...

LOOK! A FLAMING COACH, THEM INJUNS SURE ARE BLOOD-THIRSTY!



A MASKED MAN! HE MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!



AS THEY EXAMINE THE BODY OF A WOMAN —

YIPPEE VAY — BLAZE AWAY!

WE GAIN ON OTHER RIDERS BOSS!



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RACE THEIR PURSUERS FOR THE DISTANT TOWN OF RATTLEWEED!



GET IN QUICK, JOE! THEY'LL BE HERE PRONTO!

RACING THRU THE TOWN, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE DUCK INTO THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE!



THAT'S THE STORY, NEVADA!

HMM, MIGHTY STRANGE, SHERIFF!

WHERE THEY ARE TOLD OF THE INDIAN UPRISING!



MEANWHILE, A MOB GATHERS AND HEADS FOR THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE.

LET'S GET THE MASKED MAN!

HANK IS RIGHT. LET'S GO!



WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A MOB-HEADED THIS WAY- AND THEY'RE MIGHTY ORNERY- YOU BETTER LEAVE PRONTO.

WITH THAT, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE, DUCK OUT THE BACK DOOR!



YIPPEE YAY! BLAZE AWAY!

AND RACE FOR THEIR BRONCOS



I TELL YUH THE MASKED MAN IS HERE TO HELP US!

I THINK I GOT HIM BOYS!

OH YEAH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



UH- CREASED ME- THEY SURE WANT OUR SCALPS!

BUT NEVADA IS NOT SERIOUSLY HURT- HE AND LITTLE JOE LEAVE THE TOWN FAR BEHIND!



WELL, DOC POSER, YOU DID A FINE JOB!

THANKS- BUT YUH BETTER CLEAR OUT, YOUNG FELLA, IT'S MIGHTY UNHEALTHY FER YOU HEREABOUT.

THAT NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, NEVADA VISITS RATTLEWEED'S DOCTOR

THANKS, DOC— YOU MEAN WELL, BUT SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE MIGHTY FAST.— AND I RECKON I'M THE ONE TO DO IT!

AFTER LEAVING DOC POSER'S OFFICE, NEVADA AGAIN CALLS ON THE MARSHAL.

I WANT YOU TO PICK A FEW MEN YOU CAN TRUST. HAVE THEM READY TO RIDE WHEN I NEED THEM!

RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE CAMP ON A HIGH BUTTE OVERLOOKING THE STAGE ROUTE!

REIN IN YUH PATIENCE, THE CRITTERS'LL BE ALONG!

ME NO SEE NOTHING.

ONE MORNING

THERE'S THE STAGE, BUT LOOK OVER THERE!



QUICK LITTLE JOE, SHOOT INTO THE AIR WITH THAT CANNON OF YOURS!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RIDE TO THE RESCUE!



TO THE EAST A BAND OF INDIANS RIDE HARD TO HEAD OFF THE STAGE COACH!

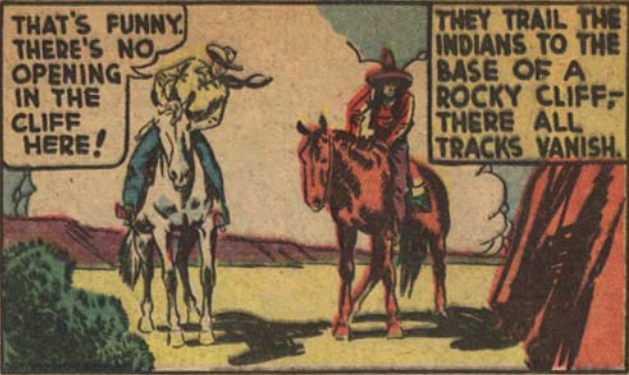


ME GET THEM BOSS!

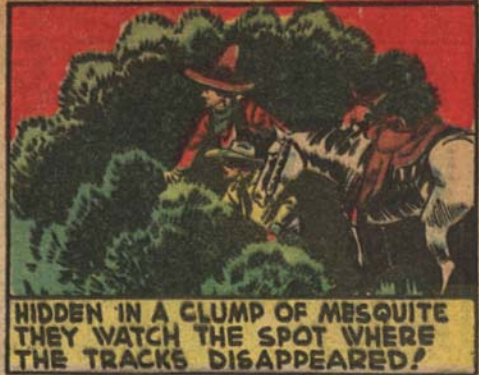
NO-LITTLE JOE, THERE'S TOO MANY. WE'LL TRAIL 'EM!

THE INDIANS HEARING THE SHOTS, QUICKLY RETREAT.

THAT'S FUNNY.
THERE'S NO
OPENING IN
THE CLIFF
HERE!



THEY TRAIL THE
INDIANS TO THE
BASE OF A
ROCKY CLIFF-
THERE ALL
TRACKS VANISH.



HIDDEN IN A CLUMP OF MESQUITE
THEY WATCH THE SPOT WHERE
THE TRACKS DISAPPEARED!



SUDDENLY, HIGH ON THE SIDE OF THE
CLIFF, THEY NOTICE AN INDIAN LEADING
A HORSE ALONG A NARROW LEDGE!



WE'LL BE TO THAT
LEDGE PRETTY
SOON!

LATER,
NEVADA
AND
LITTLE
JOE,
SLOWLY
CLIMB
THE
CLIFF
TO
INVESTI-
GATE!



THEY ENTER
THE TUNNEL
WHICH LEADS
THROUGH THE
MOUNTAIN-
TO A HIDDEN
GRASSY VAL-
LEY- WHICH
IS THE LAIR
OF THE IN-
DIANS

SO THAT'S
IT. THIS LEDGE
LEADS TO A
TUN-
NEL.



INSIDE THE TUNNEL!

LOOK- HORSES -
BUT THAT'S QUEER-
NO INJUN EVER
RIDES A
HORSE
SADDLED
THAT
WAY!



HERE THEY COME- QUICK
LITTLE JOE, GET BEHIND
THAT BOUL-
DER?

HEARING VOICES, NE-
VADA REALIZES THE IN-
DIANS ARE RETURNING!



NEVADA REMAINS
EXPOSED!
A MASKED MAN
GET HIM!

THE INDIANS SEIZE NEVADA....



WHAT'S THIS? WHITE MEN PLAYING INJUNS!

TAKE HIM TO THE SHACK, SLADE. HE'S GONNA BE RIGHT SORRY HE NOSED UP HERE!

AFTER THE OTHER MEN LEAVE, LITTLE JOE APPEARS IN THE CABIN WHERE NEVADA IS HELD CAPTIVE!



ME FIX WINDY MOUTH BOSS!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDIN' THAT MASK, SO-O-UH.

GOOD WORK LITTLE JOE!

ALRIGHT-PLAY INDIAN, WHO PUT YOU BOYS UP TO THIS! TALK FAST!



AT THAT MOMENT THE REST OF THE MEN RETURN-NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOW.

HE'S GOT THE BEST OF SLADE. GET HIM!

HURRY, LITTLE JOE-HIDE-I'LL BE BACK!



STEADY, BLAZE OLD BOY!



CLOSELY PURSUED NEVADA RACES DOWN THE NARROW LEDGE..

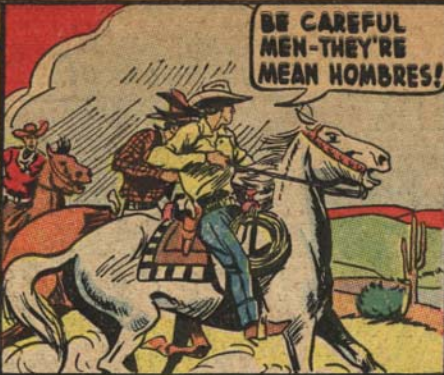


YIPPEE YAY-BLAZE AWAY!

AND AWAY HE RACES TO RATTLEWEED!

... TO AN UTTER DEAD END! WITH ESCAPE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE, NEVADA LEAPS A 100 FEET THROUGH THE AIR LANDING ON BLAZE, ONLY A MOUNT WITH THE STALION'S MAGNIFICENT INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH, COULD STAND UP UNDER SUCH AN IMPACT!

NEVADA
RE-
TURNS
WITH
THE
MAR-
SHAL
AND
HIS
MEN!



BE CAREFUL
MEN—THEY'RE
MEAN HOMBRES!

AT THE
TUNNEL
THEY
ARE
MET
BY
LITTLE
JOE!



BOSS SAY
HIDE —
I HIDE —
THEY NO
CAN FIND!

WE'LL TRY
TO GET 'EM
ALIVE, FOR
THE LAW!

THEY RUSH
THROUGH
INTO THE
VALLEY!



ALRIGHT BOYS, SUR-
ROUND 'EM— DON'T
COME INTO THE
OPEN UNTIL YOU
HEAR ME WHISTLE!



UP WITH 'EM, YOU
POLE-CATS!

AT THE SIGNAL— THE POSSE RISES WITH
GUNS READY FOR ACTION!



YOU WON'T GET ME
ALIVE,
MASKED
MAN!

THE
BOSS
AND HIS
HENCH-
MAN,
SLADE,
BOLT
FOR
FREE-
DOM!

THAT ENDS THE MASSACRES THAT WERE
BEING BLAMED ON THE INJUNS. DOC POSER
WAS THEIR LEADER— HE WAS RIGHT, WE
DIDN'T GET
HIM ALIVE.



HE BROKE
HIS NECK IN
THAT FALL!

IN THEIR HASTE THE LEADER'S
MOUNT SWERVES IN FRONT OF
HIS HENCHMAN'S — AND BOTH
RIDERS SPILL TO THE GROUND
BENEATH THEIR PONIES!

READ THE NEXT SMASHING
STORY OF NEVADA JONES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

KALTHAR THE GIANT MAN KING OF THE JUNGLE



KALTHAR, MIGHTY GIANT OF THE JUNGLE, IS THE PROTECTOR OF ITS DENIZENS AND CHIEF OF THE URGANAS. TALO THE WITCH DOCTOR, HAS MADE HIM THE SOLE OWNER OF THE JUNGLE'S MOST MARVELOUS SECRET, AND WITH ITS AID KALTHAR CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE FROM NORMAL, TO 15 FEET IN HEIGHT, AT WILL!



KALTHAR RACES WITH BUTAH, THE MONKEY.

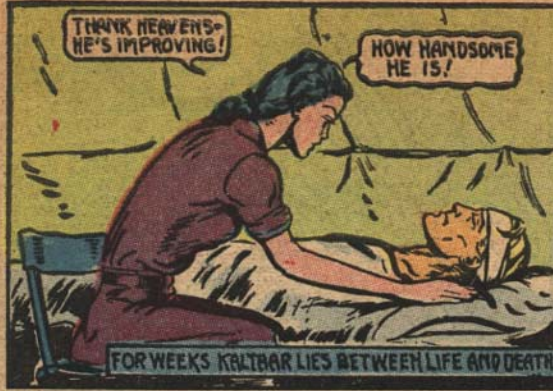


KALTHAR SUDDENLY HEARS THE SHRILL CRY OF A WOMAN



KALTHAR IS PUZZLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THIS WHITE CREATURE

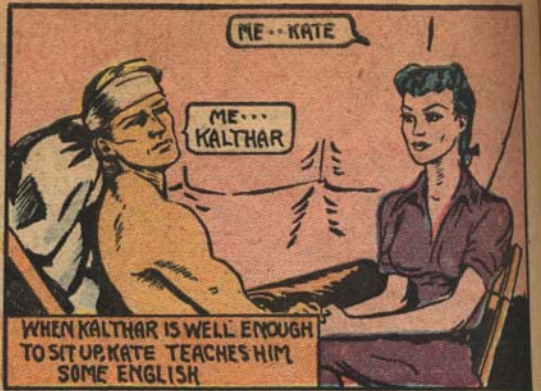




THANK HEAVENS HE'S IMPROVING!

HOW HANDSOME HE IS!

FOR WEEKS KALTHAR LIES BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.



ME -- KATE

ME... KALTHAR

WHEN KALTHAR IS WELL ENOUGH TO SIT UP, KATE TEACHES HIM SOME ENGLISH.



I'M A SCIENTIST, WE'RE ALL LOOKING FOR THE GOLDEN TABLETS IN THE LOST LAND OF KYBYS.

ME GO TOO!

KALTHAR IS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND KATE'S FATHER, PROF. GOODWILL.



HE'LL SPOIL OUR PLANS OF STEALING THE GOLDEN TABLET FROM THE PROFESSOR!

WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM!

KALTHAR'S DECISION DOES NOT PLEASE THE OTHER TWO MEN.



ACCORDING TO MY MAP WE SHOULD BE THERE VERY SOON, KATE.

I WISH THE PEOPLE OF KYBYS HAD WRITTEN THEIR LEGEND ON ROCK INSTEAD OF GOLD. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO CARRY AROUND!

THE TREK TOWARD THE LOST CITY OF KYBYS CONTINUES



GOOD HEAVENS

LANOR!

SUDDENLY LIONS APPEAR



KALTHAR LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT THE LEADER OF THE LIONS!

STOP! YOU'LL BE KILLED!



IF THE LION DOESN'T KILL HIM, I WILL!

THE VILLAINOUS WHITE SEES HIS CHANCE





AND NOW, HAND OVER THAT TABLET!

YWA-YWA!



LET'S SHOOT THEM AND BEAT IT, WE'VE GOT THE TABLET!

NO, WE NEED THE BULLETS, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.



THAT DOME'S JUST ABOUT READY TO FALL OFF, IF IT'S PUSHED.

GREAT! IT'LL CRUSH THEM ALL TO DEATH!



THIS IS EVEN EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!

SCIENCE, HA, HA!

CERTAIN DEATH SEEMS TO STARE THE THREE CAPTIVES IN THE FACE!



GET RED GRAIN IN HAIR

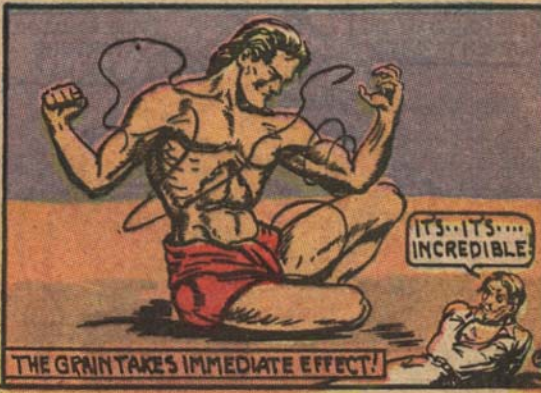
KALTHAR...LOOK!

AT THIS MOMENT KALTHAR REGAINS CONCIIOUSNESS.



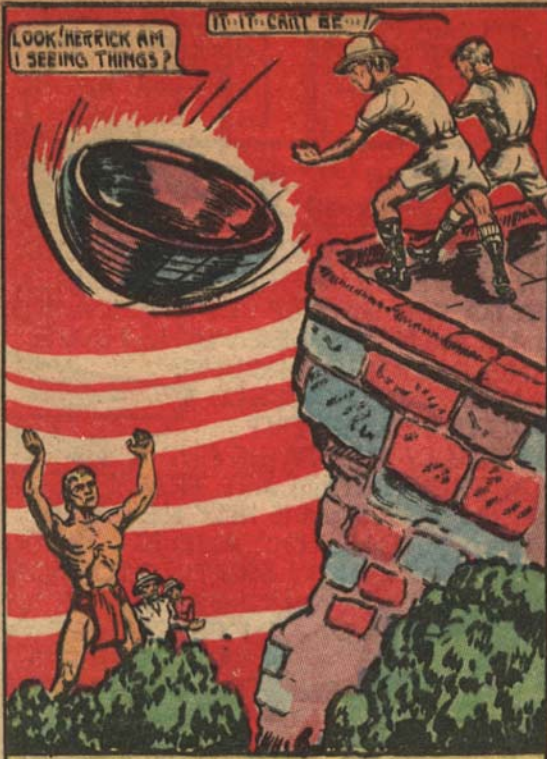
CAN KATE GET THE GRAIN IN TIME?

SHE DOES! AND MANAGES TO DROP IT INTO KALTHAR'S MOUTH.

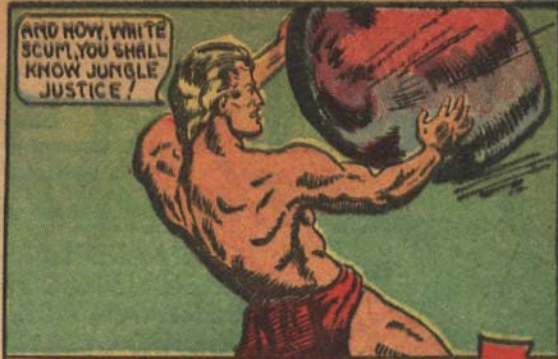


IT'S...IT'S... INCREIBLE!

THE GRAIN TAKES IMMEDIATE EFFECT!



JUST AS THE TREACHEROUS PAIR ROLL THE DOME OFF THE ROOF...



KALTHAR CATCHES THE TREMENDOUS DOME AS THO IT WERE A PEBBLE!



THE HERCULEAN FORCE WITH WHICH THE DOME IS HURLED, SENDS THE ENTIRE BUILDING CRASHING EARTHWARD IN RUINS.



KATE'S FAREWELL IS MORE PERSONAL.

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS, JOINED THE R.A.F. TO CONTINUE A FUED WITH HERR SCHULTZ, A GERMAN ACE, DUE TO THE SUCCESSES THE TWING HAVE HAD OVER NAZI AIRMEN, THE GERMANS HAVE TAKEN TO FLYING IN LARGE GROUPS.

THE ALLIES ARE FORCED TO DO THE SAME. BUT FINALLY THE TWING AND THEIR PATROL ARE TRAP PED. TOM IS HIT! HE BAILS OUT AND IS NOW DRIFTING TOWARD GERMANY IN THE MIDST OF A TERRIFIC DOG FIGHT!

ICANT HOLD OFF ALL THESE NAZIS TILL TOM LANDS!

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M DONE FOR, THOSE GUNS WILL SMASH INTO ME!

TIM FLIES A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE ABOUT HIS BROTHER

THEN OUT OF NO WHERE COMES ANOTHER BRITISH PLANE. KERMIT, THE CO'S YOUNGER BROTHER, COMES TO TIM'S AID.

KEEP IT UP, T.I.M.! I'LL HELP YOU HOLD THEM OFF!

HERE COMES KERMIT. MAYBE I STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

GOSH! IVE LANDED IN BACK OF THE NAZI ADVANCE! I'LL BE CAPTURED, SURE!

TIM RADIOS TO KERMIT.

COME ON, KERMIT! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP TOM FROM BEING CAPTURED. OUR JOB IS NOT FINISHED YET!

TIM LANDS TO RESCUE HIS BROTHER WHILE KERMIT, IN THE AIR, STANDS OFF THE ENEMY.



GRAB THEM WHEN HE LANDS!

IT'S THE DEVIL'S TWINS! TAKE THEM TO SCHULTZ!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US! ARE YOU BADLY HURT, TOM?

BUT THE TWINS ARE TRAPPED BY THE NAZI PATROL!



YOU'LL WAIT IN THERE, TILL SCHULTZ GETS BACK!

NO, JUST A FLESH WOUND IN THE SHOULDER. I'LL BE OK!

GOOD! THEY'RE TAKING US TO SCHULTZ'S FIELD— WE MAY BE ABLE TO ESCAPE YET!



KERMIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS FORCED DOWN BY SCHULTZ AND HIS MOB, JUST AS OUR REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED.



FIX MY ARM UP, TIM.

THERE'S A LIGHT BOMBER OUT THERE ON THE LINE, SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!



START A FIGHT AND MAKE A LOT OF NOISE, WHEN THE GUARDS COME TO QUIET US... WE GO TO WORK.

IT'S WORTH TRYING!



GUARD! HE'S KILLING THIS MAN!

WE CANT LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THOSE TWINS, OR SCHULTZ WILL HAVE US SHOT. BREAK UP THAT FIGHT!





BREAK IT UP,
YOU RATS!

HELP!



GET THEIR GUNS, TIM!

THE PRISONERS TURN ON THE GUARDS



HURRY UP!
HERE COME
SOME MORE
OF THEM.

LOCK THE DOOR
ON THEM, KERMIT!

RIGHTO



THAT'S THE SHIP OVER THERE.
LUCKY FOR US IT'S ALL
SET TO GO-



BUT THE WHOLE GARRISON IS IN PURSUIT

SHOOT THEM DOWN! THEY
MUST NOT ESCAPE!



WAIT,
TOM!

NEVER MIND
ME, KEEP
GOING!

JUST AS
THEY
REACH
THE
PLANE,
KERMIT,
WHO IS
IN THE
REAR,
IS HIT!



TOM! YOU
LEFT KERMIT
BEHIND!

BUT TOM
CAN'T HEAR
TIM'S CRY
BECAUSE
OF THE
ROAR OF
THE
MOTOR.



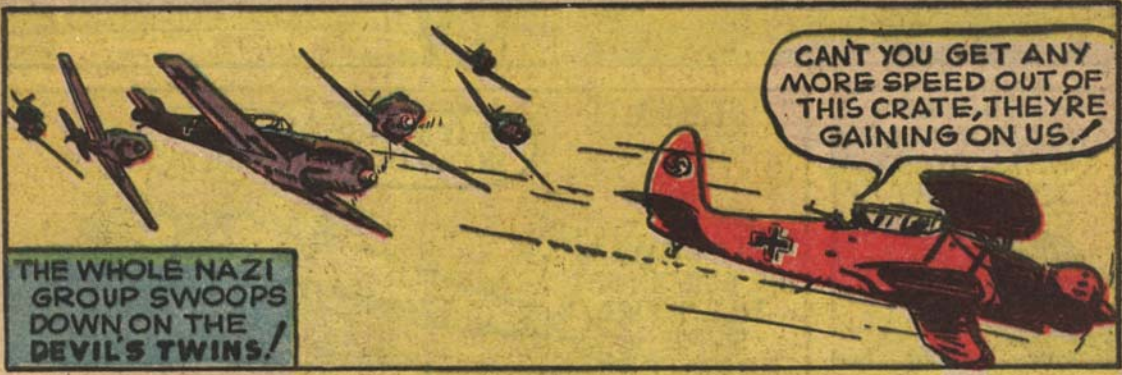
WE CAN'T GO BACK NOW,
SCHULTZ AND HIS STAFFEL
ARE DUE BACK ANY MINUTE!



THERE'S SCHULTZ COMING NOW, TOM! LUCKY THIS IS A NAZI SHIP!



LUCKY, NOTHING! HIS FIELD JUST RADIOED HIM ABOUT US!

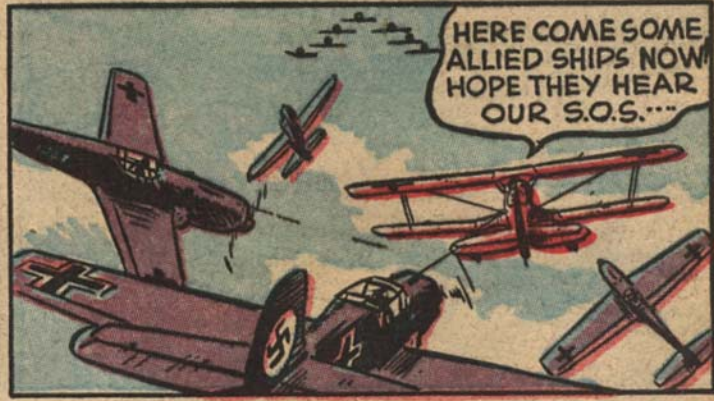


THE WHOLE NAZI GROUP SWOOPS DOWN ON THE DEVIL'S TWINS!

CAN'T YOU GET ANY MORE SPEED OUT OF THIS CRATE, THEY'RE GAINING ON US!



RADIO OUR FIELD FOR HELP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



HERE COME SOME ALLIED SHIPS NOW! HOPE THEY HEAR OUR S.O.S....



THE NAZIS ARE FORCED TO RETIRE



BACK AT THEIR OWN FIELD, THE TWINS REPORT TO CAPTAIN REX.

KERMIT WAS HIT JUST AS WE TOOK OFF AND WE HAD TO LEAVE HIM!

YOU ABANDONED YOUR COMRADE, WHY, YOU YELLOW RATS, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!!



WOW! WAS HE SORE!

YELLOW, ARE WE? WELL LET'S SHOW HIM, WE'LL GO BACK AND GET KERMIT, AND SCHULTZ TOO!



YOU'RE CRAZY- WE'D JUST GET CAUGHT!

NOT THE WAY I FIGURE TO DO IT- YOU TAKE THAT NAZI CRATE AND LAND NEAR THEIR FIELD. I'LL BE IN ANOTHER SHIP AND BOMB THEIR LANDING AREA. IN THE EXCITEMENT, YOU, ON THE GROUND, CAN GET KERMIT, AND I'LL COVER YOUR RETREAT!



THAT SOUNDS REASONABLE, WE'LL START TO NIGHT!

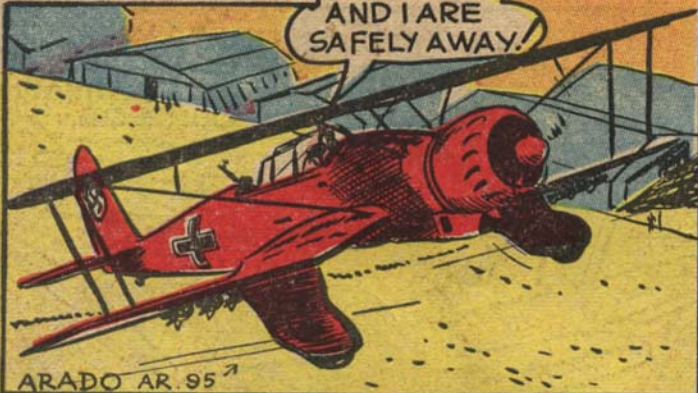
THAT NIGHT

DON'T BOMB THE BUILDINGS TILL YOU'RE SURE KERMIT AND I ARE SAFELY AWAY!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL JUST BLOW UP THEIR FIELD!

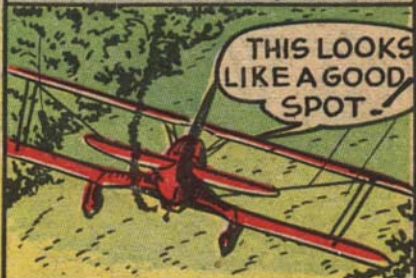


GLOSTER F.5/34



ARADO AR. 95

WITH MOTOR SILENCED, TIM GLIDES INTO A CLEAR SPACE NEAR THE NAZI AIRDROME.



THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT!



I'LL WAYLAY A GUARD AND FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE KEEPING KERMIT. HERE COMES ONE NOW!





QUICK! TELL ME WHERE THAT BRITISH PRISONER IS, OR I'LL THROTTLE YOU.

HE'S IN THE END CELL OF THE GUARD-HOUSE.

TIM TAKES THE GUARD'S UNIFORM AND RUSHES TO THE GUARD HOUSE



SORRY, PAL, BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE.



MEANWHILE

TIME'S UP HERE GO THE BOMBS.



GUESS THIS WILL KEEP THEIR PLANES FROM TAKING OFF!



IT'S A RAID! TO THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, QUICK!!!



TIM REACHES THE JAIL, AND ATTACKS THE ONE SENTRY LEFT ON GUARD

OUT OF MY WAY, QUICK!



KERMIT, WHERE ARE YOU?

IN HERE, WHAT'S UP!

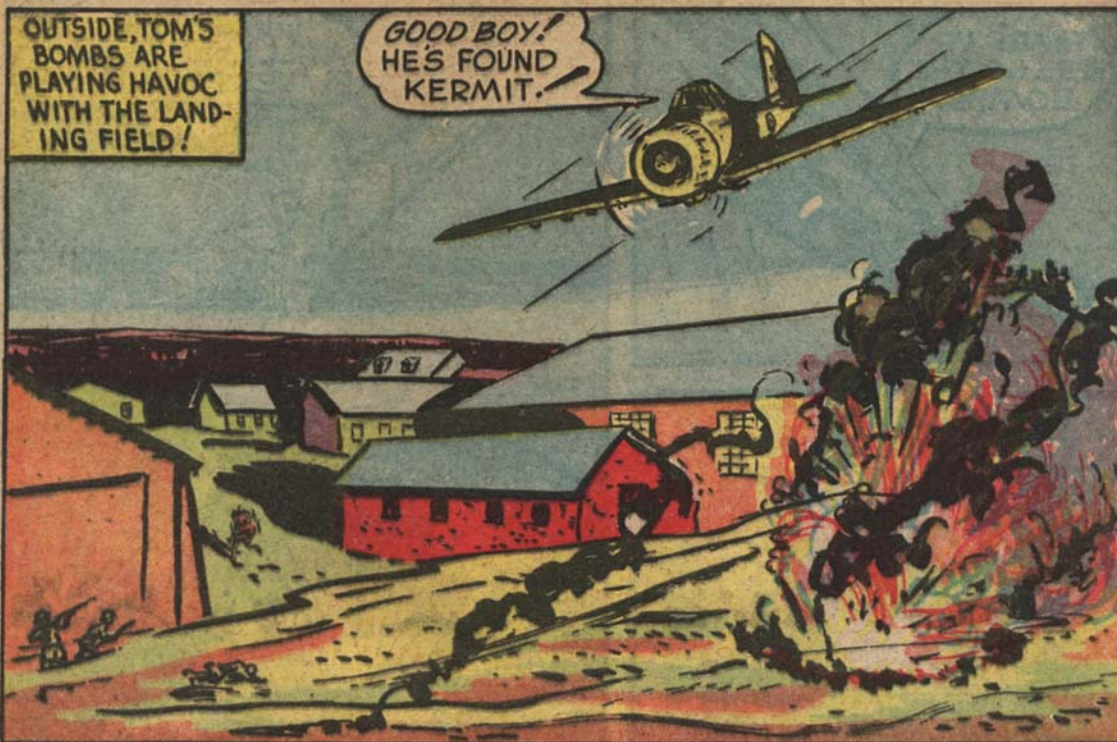


HURRY, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!

IT'S NO USE! MY LEG IS BANGED UP SO, I CAN'T WALK!



I'LL CARRY YOU. HERE, TAKE THIS GUN!



OUTSIDE, TOM'S BOMBS ARE PLAYING HAVOC WITH THE LANDING FIELD!

GOOD BOY! HE'S FOUND KERMIT.



LOOK! SOMEONE IS TAKING OUR PRISONER! SHOOT THEM DOWN!



TOM SEES WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN—

OH! NO YOU DON'T!

HE SPRAYS THE GUN CREW WITH LEAD!



WELL, WE'VE GOT AWAY FROM THE FIELD ALL RIGHT!



HERE'S THE PLANE. NOW TO JOIN TOM!



THEIR LAST BOMBS BLOW UP THE HANGARS!



OK, TOM-GIVE 'EM A FAREWELL PRESENT!



TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T BRING SCHULTZ BACK WITH YOU.

MAYBE WE BURIED HIM UNDER ONE OF HIS OWN HANGARS, I HOPE



SCHULTZ PLOTS VENGEANCE! BUT DOES HE GET IT? READ THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF WAR EAGLES IN.....

ZIP COMICS

THE SLIP-UP



LARRY DURYEA stood by his French windows, watching the spacious mansion that adjoined his own property. In a way he felt like a witness at a legal execution, waiting for the appearance of the victim. But there was one significant difference. This was an "execution" that it was within his power to stop. There was still time.

Duryea laughed.

The wide lawn between the two houses was covered with shallow snow, token of a late and severe winter. The shrubs and skeletal trees were glazed with ice, as were the sidewalk and roadway—and perhaps Duryea's heart, too. He knew what was coming, yet an inscrutable smile hovered about his thin lips.

In this kind of weather old Burbank, who lived in the big house next door, would be sure to use his town car instead of the more sporty coupe. And the thought of it sent a hot thrill through Duryea's nerves—for he had turned that sleek conveyance into a death chamber on wheels.

Burbank was proud of his town car. Like everything else he owned or operated throughout his vast enterprises, he assumed a gloating pride in it because it was exceptional. It stood out above the common things. Likewise, when his huge monopoly had by very questionable means acquired the controlling interest in Duryea & Company he had gloated, too. It was, he told Harry Duryea, a case of kill or be killed.

Kill! So that was Burbank's philosophy? All right, then; Duryea could philosophize as well as anyone. That lethal gas chamber in Burbank's town car was the proof of it.

Oh, it had been simple enough. Burbank's garage was never locked. It had been easy to slip in there last night and make the arrangements. A slender rubber tube, fastened to the exhaust pipe, led up through the bottom of the rear seat and yawned inconspicuously through the upholstery of the cushion. And that sliding glass panel separating the chauffeur's compartment from the tonneau was neatly cemented in place so that it couldn't be opened. If Burbank had occasion to use it he would think frozen moisture had stuck it fast.

Then, when the motor started running, real fast in that zero weather, and old Burbank sat back there with no outside air. . . .

As for fingerprints . . . Harry Duryea smiled. There would be none. He had worn gloves. Perhaps they might suspect him, but what could they prove? Nothing, if he kept his mouth shut. The very nature of Burbank's financial coup left nothing to suggest a motive.

Suddenly Duryea leaned forward, his eyes narrowing. Victor, Burbank's colored chauffeur, was walking out to the garage. It wouldn't be long now! Treading gingerly on the icy driveway, he disappeared inside. A few seconds passed . . . breathless seconds . . . and the watcher heard the powerful engine cough raggedly, sputter into rhythm. A symphony of death.

THE shiny town car backed slowly out of the garage. The Negro was a careful driver. Duryea laughed softly to himself. The rear windows of the car were all rolled tight shut. He watched the car circle a small garden, roll down the slippery drive to the curb and come to rest directly before Burbank's front steps.

"Get my hat and coat," Duryea said to his butler. He couldn't resist the temptation to watch Burbank get into his gas chamber. He couldn't pass up a last ironic farewell.

Walter Burbank, clothed warmly in a huge fur coat, ear-muffs and bowler, came cautiously down the steps from his home. Duryea glanced up and smiled, as if seeing him for the first time.

"Hello, Walter," he greeted casually. "Brisk weather!"

Burbank raised his cane.

"Afternoon, Harry. (Duryea sneered inwardly at this; it had always been "Harry" and "Walter" between them!) What are you doing out in temperature like this? Going to the Exchange?"

"Not today." Duryea hoped his flush wasn't noticeable. His seat on the Exchange had been sold just the other day. Rumor had it that Burbank had bought it in. "I'm off to the store for some cigars."

Burbank paused at the open door of his car. "Pretty bad walking. Can't I give you a lift?" he asked. "I'm going your way."

Duryea couldn't help but smile again.

"No, thanks, Walter. I hardly think so today. I need the exercise. Cheerio!"

Burbank stared at him. "As you say," he murmured, and stepped into the car.

Duryea took three or four steps down the street, then turned to see Burbank for the

last time. Perhaps he turned too quickly. At any rate, his foot slipped on the treacherous ice and threw him backwards. His head smashed against the hard walk. He groaned and lay still.

"Why, Harry!" Burbank pushed his way out of the car and ran to the fallen man's side. "Gad, that was a nasty tumble. I hope—w-why, he's unconscious!"

Walter Burbank looked up hastily. There wasn't another soul on the street. There was only his chauffeur, standing by the car.

"Victor, come here and help me," cried Burbank. "We've got to get him to a doctor. No time for an ambulance. Put him in the back seat where it's comfortable. I'll ride up front with you."

THE interne at the hospital looked up. "This man is dead," he pronounced. "How did it happen?"

Burbank looked genuinely distressed.

"He slipped on the ice. W-why, I had no idea he fell hard enough to fracture his skull!"

"He didn't," the interne said at last, slowly. "Look at his eyes. This man died from carbon monoxide poisoning. . . ."



CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE, IN RESCUING HIS PAL RONNIE'S SISTER FROM HO TSIN, EARNED THE PIRATES' UNDYING HATRED. BUT WANG FU, OUTLAW GENERAL, AND ENEMY OF HO TSIN WAS SO PLEASED WITH VALOR'S COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY THAT HE MADE THE EX-MARINE HIS MILITARY ADVISER!



ANGIE AND RONNIE RECEIVE STARTLING NEWS, WHICH THEY CONVEY TO WANG FU AND CAPTAIN VALOR!

HO TSIN HAS KIDNAPPED MY DAD!

HE'S HOLDING HIM FOR RANSOM, ON HIS JUNK IN THE BAY!

HE'LL NEVER RELEASE HIM! AS SOON AS YOU PAY HIM, HE'LL KILL YOUR DAD!

I'LL FLY OVER THE BAY TO LOCATE HIM. IF I CAN'T HANDLE THE SITUATION ALONE, I'LL SIGNAL FOR YOU WITH A FLARE GUN!

WELL, SO LONG KIDS!

NO YOU DON'T! HE'S OUR FATHER AND WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR SIGNAL!

CAPTAIN VALOR'S PLANE HEADS OUT OVER THE BAY....



I LEFT THE MARINES TO GET SOME ACTION. YOU KIDS CERTAINLY SEE THAT I GET IT!

VALOR STUDIES A JUNK THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS



THIS MIGHT BE THE ONE!

LET'S GO A BIT LOWER, MAYBE WE CAN RECOGNIZE SOMEONE ABOARD!



THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!



OH! OH! THEY CONKED THE MOTOR! HOLD TIGHT KIDS!

THAT MUST BE THEM!

WITH A CRASH, THE PLANE LANDS IN THE BAY!



LUCKY WE WERE THROWN CLEAR!

PICK THEM UP! MAYBE THEY ARE VALUABLE!

ABOARD THE JUNK SO! CAPTAIN VALOR! WE MEET AGAIN!



HO TSIN! STILL UP TO YOUR DIRTY WORK. RELEASE THIS GIRL'S FATHER!

ATTA BOY, CAPTAIN!



OKAY, WE SWAP! MY FIST FOR YOUR JAW!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF OF HER!

OKAY - I RELEASE! YOU TAKE FATHER, I TAKE GIRL! FAIR EXCHANGE - NO ROBBERY!

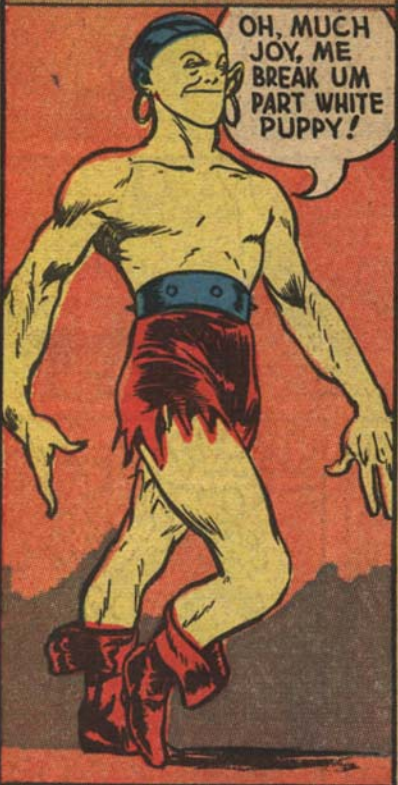
LET ME GO!



OH, SO CAPTAIN VALOR LIKES TO USE HIS FISTS! MAYBE YOU LIKE TO USE THEM ON MY GIANT, NO?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO PLAY DAVID AND GOLIATH, AND ME WITHOUT A SLING SHOT!

AT HO TSIN'S COMMAND A GIANT FIGURE STALKS FORWARD!



OH, MUCH JOY, ME BREAK UM PART WHITE PUPPY!



WHITE FLEA! STAND STILL SO I CAN HIT!

DON'T SEE HOW I CAN MISS THIS TARGET!



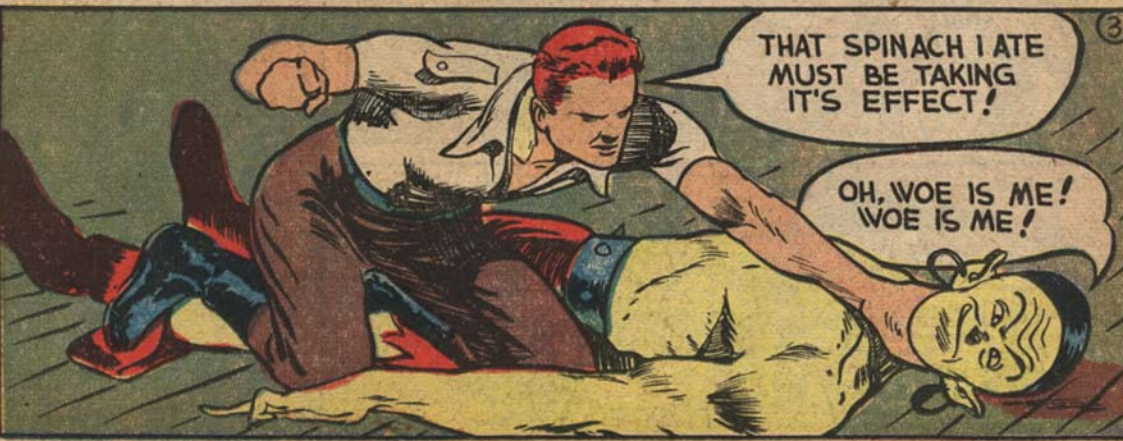
OOF!

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

A TERRIFIC LEFT LOWERS THE GIANTS JAW-AND.....



BULLSEYE!



THAT SPINACH I ATE MUST BE TAKING IT'S EFFECT!

OH, VOE IS ME! VOE IS ME!

THE FOOLHARDY CAPTAIN
VALOR HAS MORE
STRENGTH THAN
I THOUGHT-----



HIM HIT
LIKE MULE
KICK!

--SO WE'LL WEAKEN HIM
A BIT----STRING HIM
UP BY HIS THUMBS!



NOW WE TIE
YOUR TWO
FRIENDS BE-
LOW YOU, SO
THEY CAN SEE
HOW YOU
LEARN TO RE-
SPECT THE
ESTEEMED
HO TSIN!



WATCH THEM,
WHILE WE GO
BELOW TO
DISCUSS
FURTHER
PLANS!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-



THAT NIGHT THE GIANT
HAS TOO MANY THINGS
TO PONDER, AND FOR
HIM, THINKING IS TOO
MUCH OF A STRAIN—
HE DOZES OFF!

NOT FAR
OFF, THE
JUNK OF
WANG-FU
AWAITS
CAPTAIN
VALOR'S
SIGNAL!



IF CAPTAIN VALOR WERE ALL
RIGHT HE WOULD HAVE RE-
TURNED BY NOW. OR HE WOULD
HAVE SIGNALLED FOR HELP.
HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!



WHILE BACK
ON HO TSIN'S
JUNK!

I'M GETTING
LOOSE, SIS!



GOOD!
MAYBE
WE CAN
HELP
CAPTAIN
VALOR!

AFTER RONNIE FREES HIMSELF OF HIS BONDS, HE RELEASES ANGIE. TOGETHER THEY LOWER CAPTAIN VALOR TO THE DECK!

HOW ARE YOU, CAPTAIN!

ALL RIGHT, I GUESS. GREAT WORK, RONNIE! BUT HOW DID YOU GET LOOSE?



OH, JUST A TRICK I LEARNED IN THE BOY SCOUTS!



THE BIG FELLOW IS FAST ASLEEP. NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SIGNAL VANG-FU!

A FLARE GUN THAT WAS HIDDEN IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S BOOT, LIGHTS UP THE SKY!



BUT IT ALSO WAKENS THE GIANT!



OH! MUCH GOODNESS! CAPTAIN IS DOWN!

ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, AND I'LL KNOCK OUT YOUR LAST TWO TEETH!

DON'T HIT, I NO YELL. ME LIKE YOU. ME STRONGEST MAN IN ALL CHINA, EXCEPT YOU. ME YOUR FRIEND, I SHOW. I BREAK HO TSIN INTO SMALL PIECES FOR YOU!



JUST THEN-HO TSIN APPEARS!



THE PRISONERS ARE FREE! ALL HANDS ON DECK!

THE CREW POURS UP
OUT OF THE HATCHES!



GO TO THE UPPER DECK.
WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF
BETTER FROM THERE!



YOU GO — ME
STOP 'EM!

THE GIANT TEARS INTO THE
CHARGING PIRATES!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!

KILL THE TRAITOR!



VALOR REALIZES THAT HE
HAS FOUND A WORTHY FRIEND!



THE POOR GOOF!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE
HIM!

AND WITH HIS GUNS BLAZING
HE RUSHES TO THE RESCUE!



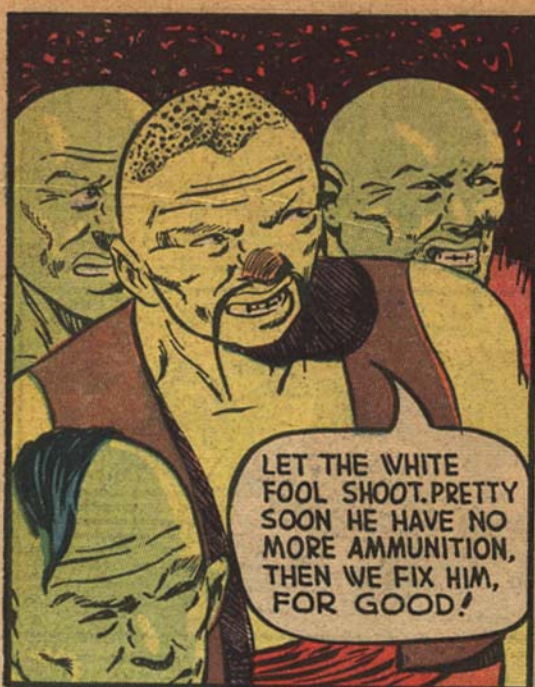
HEAD FEEL
LIKE DRUM!
EVERYONE
BEATING
IT!



COME ON YOU DOGS, COME
OUT FROM BACK OF THOSE
BARRELS, AND FIGHT!

IS FUNNY —
LEGS FEEL LIKE
OLD RUBBER
BANDS!





WANG-FU AND HIS MEN CLIMB ABOARD!

GET THEM, MEN! KILL THE LOW-BORN SWINE HO TSIN. AND ALL HIS EVIL FOLLOWERS!



HO TSIN'S MEN TURN TO MEET THE NEW THREAT!



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES, HO TSIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND CAPTAIN VALOR!



BUT HO TSIN RECKONED WITH-
OUT ANGLE! SHE PICKS UP A
BELAYING PIN AND.....

CAPTAIN VALOR!
DUCK!



STRAIGHT AND TRUE IT FLIES.
HO TSIN TOPPLES OVERBOARD!

WITH THEIR LEADER GONE, HO
TSIN'S PIRATES SURRENDER!

SUDDENLY A HATCH
OPENS AND AN
ELDERLY WHITE MAN
APPEARS ON DECK!

ANGIE! RONNIE!



DAD! I'M SO GLAD
TO SEE YOU,
ALIVE AND
UNHARMED!

GEE, DAD, WE
SURE HAD SOME
SWELL FIGHT,
GETTING YOU
RESCUED!



THAT CAPTAIN
VALOR IS A
REMARKABLE
FIGHTING MAN!

WANG, OLD BOY,
YOU SURE GOT HERE
IN THE NICK OF
TIME!

YOU'RE JUST A
BIG DIP, BUT
IT'S GOOD TO
HAVE YOU ON
OUR SIDE!

HO! HO! ME BIG
DIP! OH, MUCH JOY!



CAPTAIN VALOR,
RONNIE AND AN-
GIE, WITH THEIR
NEW MAN FRIDAY,
BIG DIP, RUN
INTO MORE AD-
VENTURES IN
THE NEXT ISSUE
OF —

ZIP
COMICS

MR. SATAN

ON A DESERTED STRIP OF TRACKS BETWEEN THE TOWNS OF BACA AND LOS VEUDOS, THREE TRAINS CARRYING REGISTERED MAIL AND PAYROLLS FOR THE COPPER MINES HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED, NO TRACE OF THE TRAINS, PASSENGERS, OR CREW HAVE EVER BEEN FOUND!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD

PUT A PERSONAL IN ALL NEW YORK PAPERS—MR. SATAN—COME AT ONCE. ONLY YOU CAN SAVE OUR RAILROAD!



HM, THIS LOOKS VERY, VERY GOOD!



AT THE HOME OF DUDLEY BRADSHAW, KNOWN AS MR. SATAN.

AND SO MR. SATAN LEAVES FOR TEXAS, ARRIVING THERE, HE AND THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD FORMULATE A PLAN TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE DISAPPEARING TRAINS AND TO DISCOVER WHY ONLY THOSE TRAINS CARRYING PAYROLLS DISAPPEAR, WHILE THE OTHERS GO THROUGH SAFELY!

THAT NIGHT, MR. SATAN CLIMBS ABOARD THE CAB OF A PAYROLL TRAIN!



WAIT FOR ME BOYS, YOU GOTTA PASSENGER!

THIS IS THE STRETCH WHERE THE LAST SIGNS WERE SEEN OF THE LOST TRAINS.

INSIDE THE CAB, AS THE TRAIN SPEEDS OVER THE DEATH STRETCH!

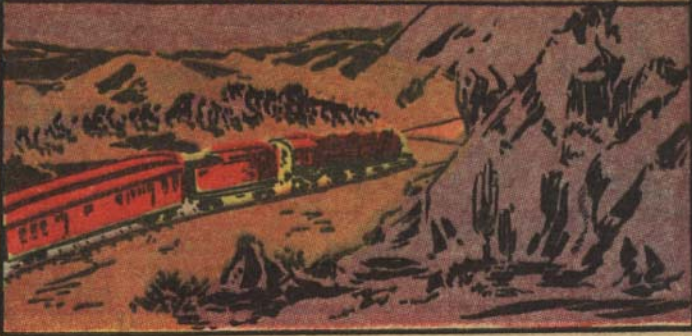


HEY, JOE! WHAT WAS THAT FUNNY CLICK?

BRAKES! BRAKES!
WE'RE RUNNING
INTO A
MOUNTAIN!



BUT THE BRAKES TAKE NO EFFECT, THE TRAIN ROARS ONWARD INTO A BLACK TUNNEL IN THE FACE OF THE MOUNTAIN!



SUDDENLY THE TRACK ENDS! AND THE TRAIN PLUNGES ONWARD INTO A DEEP PIT!



**MR. SATAN LEAPS FROM THE CAB
LANDING ON THE BRINK OF THE
PIT!**



**GOOD THING I
LANDED UP HERE,
I MIGHT HAVE
BEEN KILLED
IF I
CRASHED
DOWN
BELOW!**

**WHY--THE MURDERERS!
THAT GANG DOWN THERE
IS KILLING THE FEW PEOPLE
WHO SURVIVED!**



**THERE'S A
GIRL, AND
THE ONLY
ONE STILL
ALIVE!**



**MR. SATAN LEAPS, JUST AS A
BLOODY AXE IS ABOUT TO
FINISH THE LAST
SURVIVOR!**



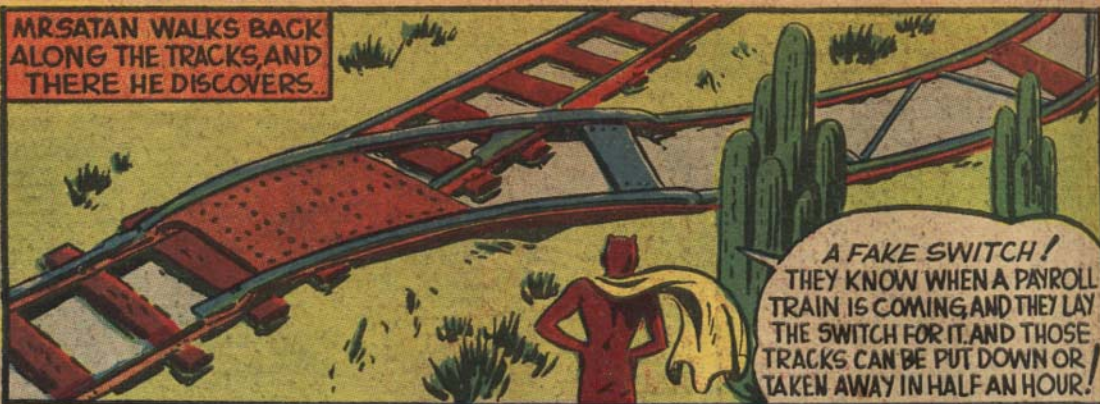
**LOOKS LIKE NO ONE
SAW ME, I BETTER
RUN FOR IT, TO GET
THIS GIRL TO SAFETY!**

**OUTSIDE THE TUNNEL--MR. SATAN
HIDES THE GIRL!**



**STAY HERE TILL I
COME BACK, AND
YOU'LL BE SAFE!**

MRSATAN WALKS BACK ALONG THE TRACKS, AND THERE HE DISCOVERS.



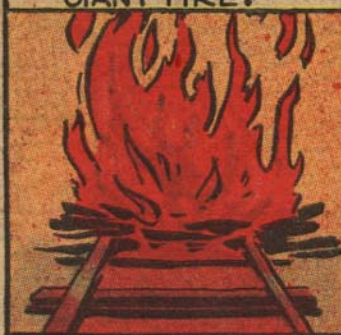
**A FAKE SWITCH!
THEY KNOW WHEN A PAYROLL TRAIN IS COMING, AND THEY LAY THE SWITCH FOR IT, AND THOSE TRACKS CAN BE PUT DOWN OR TAKEN AWAY IN HALF AN HOUR!**

THE SECOND SECTION OF THE PAYROLL TRAIN WILL BECOMING ALONG SOON! I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM SOME! HOW!



THEY'VE DISCOVERED HER!

HALF A MILE UP THE TRACK MR. SATAN BUILDS A GIANT FIRE!



NOW TO GET BACK AND FIND OUT WHO IS THE HEAD OF THE GANG!

MR. SATAN GETS BACK TO THE TUNNEL TO FIND.



THEY'VE DISCOVERED HER!

A FAST FLUNG ROCK PUTS ONE OF THE THUGS OUT OF THE PICTURE!



MR. SATAN'S LEFT DISPOSES OF THE OTHER!



C'MON, LET'S RUN FOR IT! THERE'S A HOUSE BACK WHERE I BUILT THAT FIRE!

WITH THE GIRL EXHAUSTED, THEY ARRIVE AT A LONELY HOUSE. WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF ANOTHER TRAIN WRECK!



GOOD! YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT MAN! I'M SHERIFF OF THIS COUNTY, AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DISCOVER HOW THE TRAINS GET WRECKED. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME!



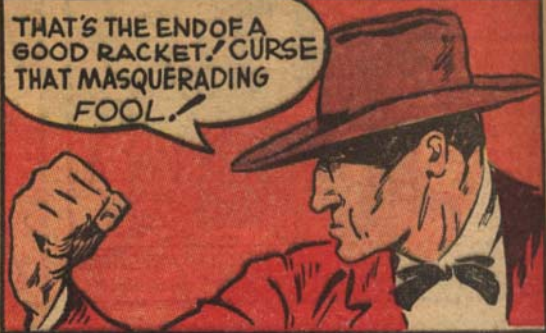


THE SOLDIERS FOLLOW THE TRACKS, RUSH INTO THE TUNNEL AND TO THE MURDER PIT! AFTER A BRIEF BATTLE THEY ROUND UP THE GANG!



BUT THE SHERIFF WHO HAD BEEN HIDING IN THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

THAT'S THE END OF A GOOD RACKET! CURSE THAT MASQUERADING FOOL!



HEL!

A GOOD LOOKING BLONDE WILL BRING PLENTY OF MONEY IN MEXICO



THE SHERIFF SPIES DORIS AND GETS A SUDDEN PLAN!

I GUESS WE GOT THEM ALL!

NO YOU HAVEN'T! THE SHERIFF IS THEIR LEADER, AND HE'S STILL LOOSE!



THERE HE GOES NOW! IN THE CAR!

HE'S GOT A GIRL WITH HIM!



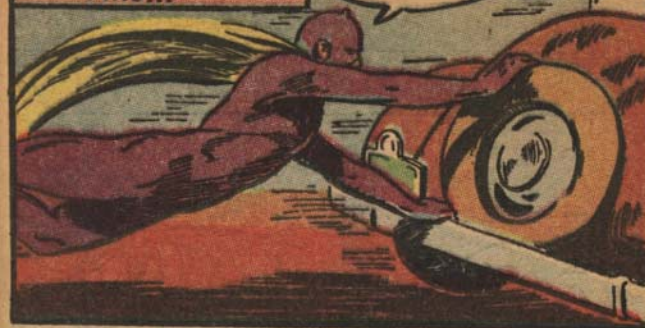
THEY DON'T DARE RETURN FIRE FOR FEAR THEY'LL KILL THE GIRL!



THE SHERIFF STEPS ON THE GAS, AND THE CAR ROARS AWAY!

BUT MR. SATAN MAKES A SPECTACULAR LEAP AND...

HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!



UNSEEN BY THE SHERIFF HE CLIMBS UP THE BACK OF THE CAR!



AS THE SHERIFF LOSES CONTROL OF THE CAR, IT SWERVES AND HEADS FOR A CLIFF JUST AS...



MR. SATAN GRABS DORIS AND LEAPS TO SAFETY!



THE CAR, AND THE SHERIFF TUMBLE HUNDREDS OF FEET TO DESTRUCTION



POOR KID, SHE'S CERTAINLY GONE THROUGH A LOT THIS DAY!

MR. SATAN IS STARTLED AT HIS REWARD!



THAT'S TWICE TODAY YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WH-WH-WHAT THE!

LATER THAT NIGHT, MR. SATAN PHONES THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD...

THERE'LL BE NO MORE TRAIN DISAPPEARANCES, SIR. THE SHERIFF WHO TIPPED THEM OFF ABOUT PAYROLL DELIVERIES IS DEAD, AND THE GANG'S ROUNDED UP.



NEXT DAY, DUDLEY BRADSHAW REGISTERS AT A TEXAS HOTEL.



HMMM, DORIS O'DAY AT THE DIXIE DUDE RANCH. I WONDER IF SHE'LL BE AS INTERESTED IN DUDLEY BRADSHAW AS SHE WAS IN MR. SATAN?

WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT THAT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD AND THE MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER



GENTLEMEN, THROUGH MY SUPER-BRAIN, I KNOW YOU ALL, THE WEST POINTER, THE MIDSHIPMAN, THE SHIELD, AND I AM THE WIZARD.

THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER WITH KEITH KORNELL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF —
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12TH
MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 18TH

TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY


Zambini

THE
**MIRACLE
MAN**


by *Elmer*



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS POWER TO AID THE FORCE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE — SATAN, LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, SWEARS VENGEANCE AND PLOTS ZAMBINI'S DOWNFALL !!




ZAMBINI, OUR ARCH ENEMY, IS NOW ON A VACATION — PERHAPS HE THINKS THAT EVIL IS CONQUERED. CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS AND ZAMBINI WILL LIVE NO LONGER!



THIS RESTFUL VOYAGE IS JUST WHAT I'VE NEEDED!

ABOARD A SHIP AT SEA, ZAMBINI TAKES HIS FIRST VACATION IN YEARS!



SUDDENLY THE OCEANS SPLIT, AND THE SHIP IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED BY A HUGE TIDAL WAVE.

THE HUGE WAVES TOWER OVER THE SHIP!—



AND THE PASSENGERS GO MAD WITH PANIC!!



BUT AS THE SHIP SEEMS DOOMED—ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET BOOMERANG.

I MUST STOP THIS EVIL FORCE!
WABAVES FRABEEZE!



...AND THE OCEANS FREEZE INTO SOLID ICE!



GO UP TO EARTH AND PUT AN END TO THIS MEDDLING MAGICIAN!



WHILE DOWN IN SATAN'S CHAMBER!

SUDDENLY A PILLAR OF FIRE BLASTS OUT OF THE ICE!



—AND OUT OF THE BURNING PIT COME THE DEVIL MEN....



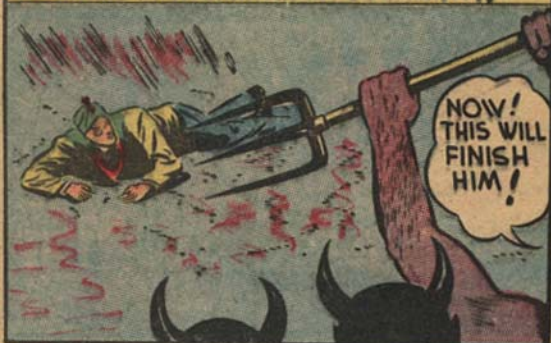
WITH A QUICK LEAP, ZAMBINI SWINGS OVER THE SHIP'S RAIL!

I MUST FIND WHO THESE STRANGE CREATURES ARE!



— BUT HE STUMBLES AND FALLS!!

THE DEVIL MEN CHARGE AT ZAMBINI!!



NOW! THIS WILL FINISH HIM!

THE MIRACLE MAN QUICKLY GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET AND—

TABURN ABIN TABO PABEN GUABINS!



THE DEVIL MEN ARE CHANGED INTO PENGUINS!



THE SOURCE OF THIS EVIL MUST BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BURNING PIT!



AND IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND HIM!



ZAMBINI DECIDES TO PLUNGE INTO THE FLAMES AFTER SATAN!



I MUST DO SOMETHING TO SURVIVE THESE FLAMES!



DRABESS MABE ABINTABO ABASBA-BESTABOS!

AND ZAMBINI CREATES A FIRE-PROOF ASBESTOS SUIT FOR THE PERILOUS PLUNGE!



— THEN DIVES HEADLONG INTO THE PIT !!



SATAN FORESEES ZAMBINI'S PLUNGE!

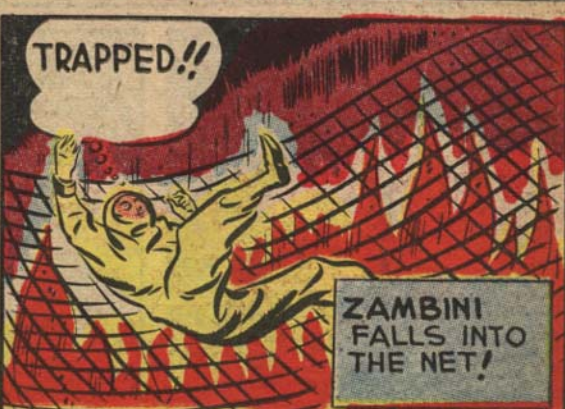
PREPARE A HEARTY WELCOME FOR ONE VISITOR! HEH! HEH!



THE DEVILS HOIST A NET OVER THE MOUTH OF THE HUGE CAVITY!



DOES THIS PIT HAVE NO END?



TRAPPED!!

ZAMBINI FALLS INTO THE NET!



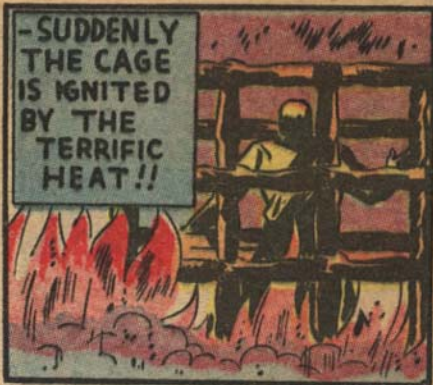
THE CAGE IS PUSHED CLOSER TO THE CAULDRONS OF FIRE!



... AND CLOSER STILL !!



-SUDDENLY THE CAGE IS IGNITED BY THE TERRIFIC HEAT!!



-BUT THE FIREPROOF SUIT SAVES ZAMBINI - HIS POWER RETURNS AS THE CAGE OF FLESH BECOMES ASHES!



GRAB HIM!
YOU FOOLS!!

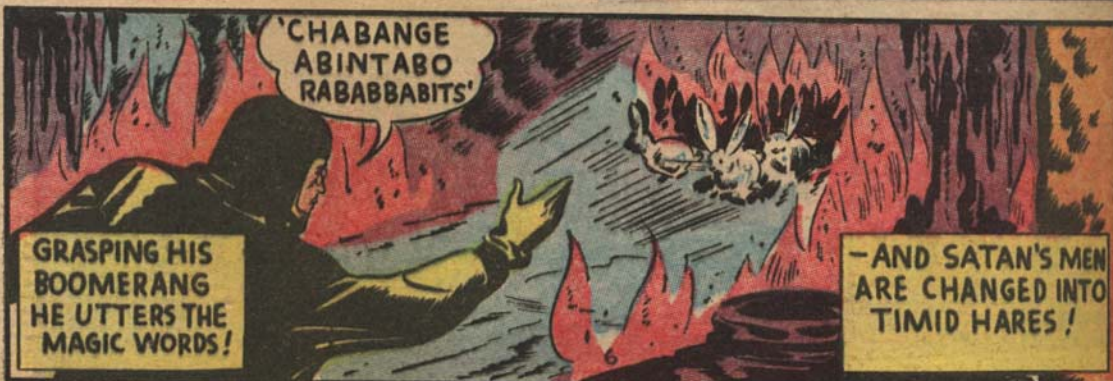


THE DEVILS REACH FOR ZAMBINI !!



'CHABANGE
ABINTABO
RABABBABITS'

GRASPING HIS BOOMERANG HE UTTERS THE MAGIC WORDS!



-AND SATAN'S MEN ARE CHANGED INTO TIMID HARES!



HE'S DESTROYED MY FOLLOWERS!



COME, QUICKLY! THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY!



ZAMBINI TURNS TO FIND THE THRONE DESERTED!!

GONE!!



I MUST LOCATE HIM. I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON ONE OF THOSE TUNNELS!

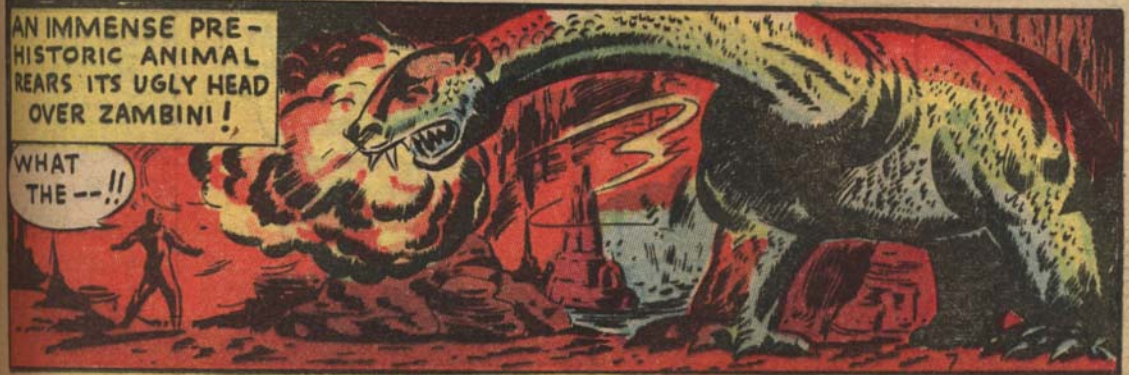


HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE

A BURST OF FLAME AND SMOKE GREET'S THE MIRACLE MAN AS HE ENTERS THE LABYRINTH!



!!



AN IMMENSE PRE-HISTORIC ANIMAL REARS ITS UGLY HEAD OVER ZAMBINI!

WHAT THE --!!

STUNNED AND
BEWILDERED,
ZAMBINI CAN
NOT MOVE!



BARELY IN TIME, HE REGAINS HIS WITS!
BABECABOME
ABA
MABOUSE!



THE HUGE ANIMAL BECOMES
A TINY MOUSE!!



SATAN'S AIDES
SUDDENLY ATTACK
ZAMBINI AS HIS
ATTENTION IS HELD
BY THE MOUSE!!

YOU WERE'NT ANY-
THING TO FEAR
AFTER ALL!



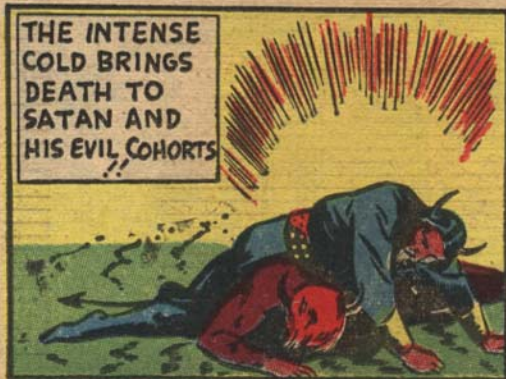
...BUT ZAMBINI'S
INTUITION WARNS
HIM, AND HE QUICKLY
TURNS TO FACE
THE EVIL PAIR -

'HABELL
FRABEEZE'



...AND AS HIS
MAGIC WORDS
ARE SPOKEN,
HELL FREEZES OVER

THE INTENSE
COLD BRINGS
DEATH TO
SATAN AND
HIS EVIL COHORTS



LATER, ON EARTH EVIL MAY
BE STRONG, BUT TRUTH
AND JUSTICE WILL
CONQUER ALL!!



ZAMBINI'S
MISSION
ON EARTH
BRINGS MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT

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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Write!

Reliable dealers are invited to write for full particulars.



C'mon BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 24 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.40 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. GIVEN for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 melted hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. Sell only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.



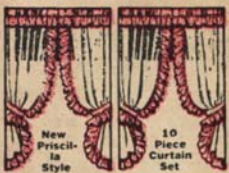
Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Sent Express Collect.

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x50 inches, 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. ALL GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument NOW. Here's How: Just send your name and address. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU with 24 pkts of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c's a pkt. When sold send \$2.40 collected and WE WILL SEND this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely FREE. Send for seeds NOW.

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparking enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. MAIL COUPON TODAY.



Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 90x90 inches. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.

BASKETBALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. Send No Money. Just name and address. Given for disposing of only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.

SEND NO MONEY JUST MAIL COUPON

Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of 4 regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Frying Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. Given for selling only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



IMPORTED

Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim children's or adults' hair, you can do it yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers, same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. GIVEN for selling 1 order.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neediest. Let it be written on this machine by July 1940. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. Given for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

For selling only two 24 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW.

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.



MAIL COUPON TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

Our 33rd Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 24 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c's a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name _____
 Post Office _____
 State _____
 Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____
 Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling - in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY