

**STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL**

**64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES**

# **ZIP COMICS**

**JULY  
No. 6  
10¢**



# Sammy Kaye Uses Home Recordo!



Sammy Kaye, genial dispenser of swing and sway rhythm is delighted with Home Recordo.

**You, Too, Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing or Play an Instrument**



Clyde Burke, vocalist in Sammy Kaye's orchestra, making a Home Recordo record.

## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Frank Haendle, arranger with Sammy Kaye, listens to a home recording of an original arrangement.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$75 per dozen.

**OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C. ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS RECORD PLAYERS RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS Old or New Type PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES**

From Wm. C. California: I have made several records and they have turned out swell.

ARG writes: I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.

It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

H.M. of Kentucky says: Thanks for the Home

Recordo Set—it is fine. B.M. orders some records saving

Your recorder was well worth waiting for I have enjoyed it as well as my friends.

A D S of Ohio well pleased and writes:

The Home Recordo unit I just received is proving itself entirely satisfactory. The simplicity with which it operates is remarkable.

### IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.

J. H. W. of Nebraska

Has had wonderful results with Home Recordo so am sending for more blanks. The popularity of Home Recordo at home here has caused a considerable shortage of blank records.

Miss Lillian C. of New

York says:

Your recording outfit was received all O. K. and proved to be all you claim it to be.

Robert Dodge, whose business is to tabulate Sammy Kaye's vast collection of popular hits, is shown filing one of his own recordings.



**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

HOME RECORDING CO., STUDIO SONG HITS DEPT., 11 West 17th St. New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send \_\_\_\_\_ additional blank records at \$1.75 per dozen.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and State \_\_\_\_\_

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.50 cash with order

**COMPLETE OUTFIT INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED BLANK RECORDS ONLY**

**HOME RECORDING CO.**

Studio Song Hits DEPT.

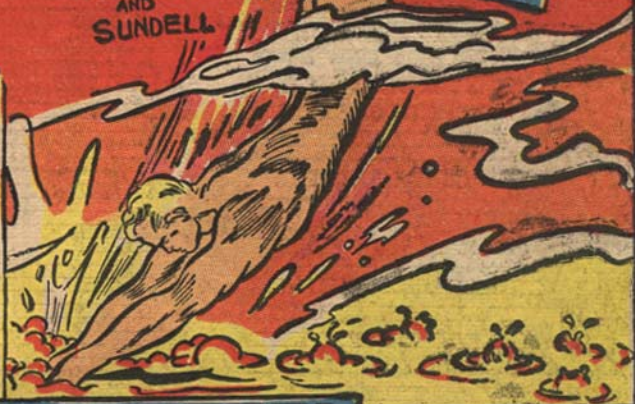
11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

**\$2.98**

# STEEL STERLING

BIRO  
AND  
SUNDELL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL, AGAINST HORRIBLE MUTILATION AND DEATH! HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS STEEL STERLING, ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH! NOW, POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN, HE OPERATES HIS OWN PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!



## MAN OF STEEL



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, A LONE FIGURE DEPOSITS A BAG IN THE TRUNK OF A TREE.....



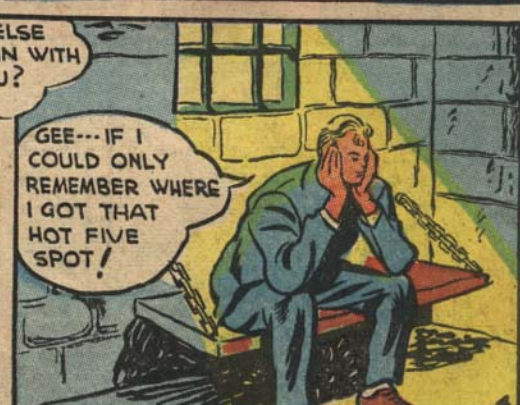
ANOTHER CAR PULLS UP!



WE DON'T NEED YOU NO MORE!







**THE BANK TELLER!**



THAT'S THE GUY. HE MUST BE IN ON THIS! THIS'LL LEAD ME RIGHT INTO THE BLAIR CASE!

NO ONE'S AROUND..... AND I'VE GOT A DATE WITH DORA.....



HEY! STERLING'S ESCAPED! HIS BROTHER MUST'VE BEEN HERE!



TELL MISS DORA CUMMINGS THAT I'VE BEEN DELAYED - I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



YES SUH, MISTUH STERLIN' JES' AS SOON SHE FINISH SINGIN'



DORA, I'M IN A JAM! THE POLICE THINK I'M IN ON THE BLAIR CASE!



WHY DON'T YOU GET STEEL TO HELP YOU OUT?

**STEEL-STEEL!** ALWAYS STEEL! THAT GUY'S GETTING TO BE A SWIFT PAIN!



THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK ABOUT YOUR BROTHER. I THINK HE'S WONDERFUL! EXCUSE ME WHILE I POWDER MY NOSE!



MAKE YOUR BETS!

IT'LL BE EASY TO PASS THE HOT DOUGH HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT..... IN THE REAR OF CLUB ONE!



THIS IS MY CLUB - AND I'M NOT HANDLIN' ANY OF THIS HOT DOUGH! NOW SCRAM!



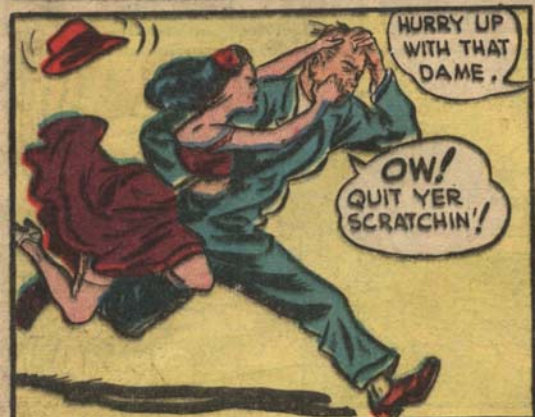
WELL THEN----  
HANDLE SOME  
OF THIS HOT  
LEAD!

UGH-YUH  
GOT ME!

BANG  
BANG



GRAB THAT SKIRT!  
SHE'LL BE A GOOD  
SHIELD!



HURRY UP  
WITH THAT  
DAME,

OW!  
QUIT YER  
SCRATCHIN'!



DORA/WHERE'S  
DORA!



LADIES

DUSI

DORA! DORA!  
ARE YOU IN  
THERE?



MISS CUMMINS AINT  
HERE  
SUH. SHE WEN' OUT  
JEST 'FORE THE  
SHOOTIN'!

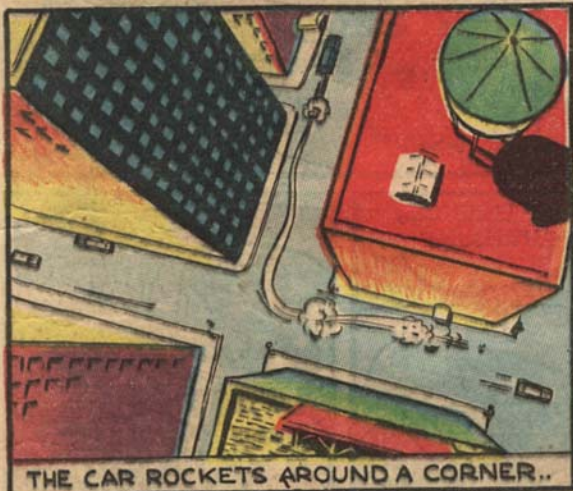
SHE MAY  
BE BACK  
IN THAT  
CROWD!



DORA!  
DORA!

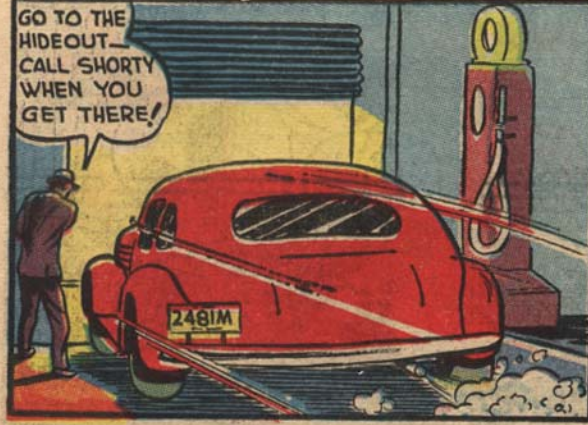
MAYBE SHE WAS  
SHOVED OUTSIDE  
IN THE CONFUSION.  
I'LL SEE IF SHE'S  
HOME!





THE CAR ROCKETS AROUND A CORNER..



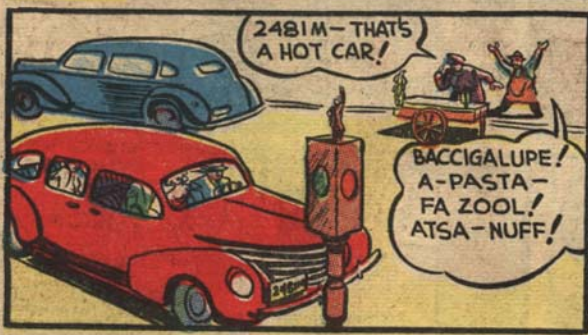


GO TO THE HIDEOUT—  
CALL SHORTY  
WHEN YOU  
GET THERE!



WHATS DA MAT—  
ALL A TIME-A YOU  
EAT-A MY  
BANAN!

I PROTECT YUH  
FROM THIEVES  
DONT I?



2481M—THAT'S  
A HOT CAR!

BACCIGALUPE!  
A-PASTA-  
FA ZOOL!  
ATSA-NUFF!



WHATS A MAT-A  
ITS-A NO GOOT!

OKAY—  
HERE'S  
YOUR  
BANANA  
BACK!



LET'S SEE YOUR  
LICENSE! HELLO  
MISS CUMMINGS!



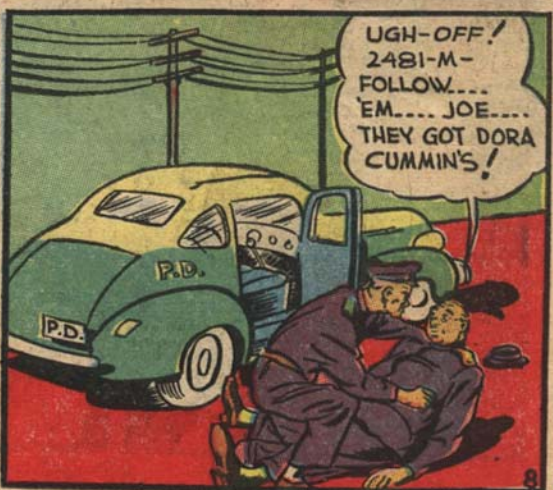
MY LICENCE,  
SURE....



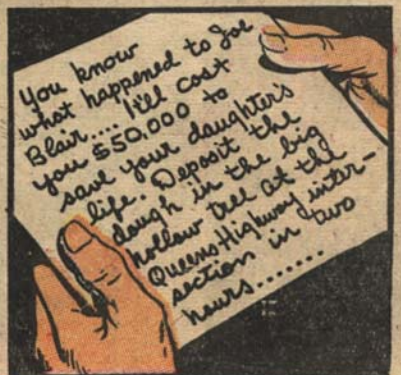
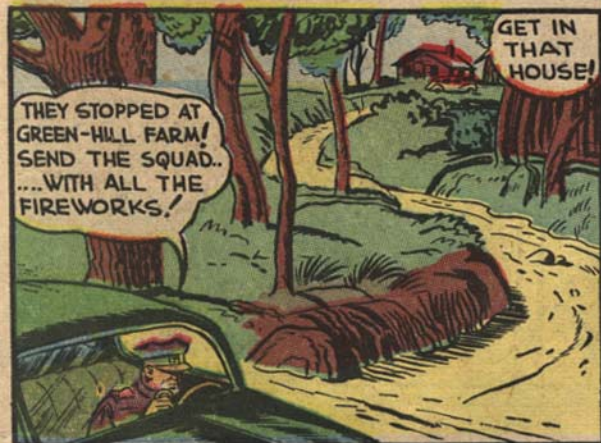
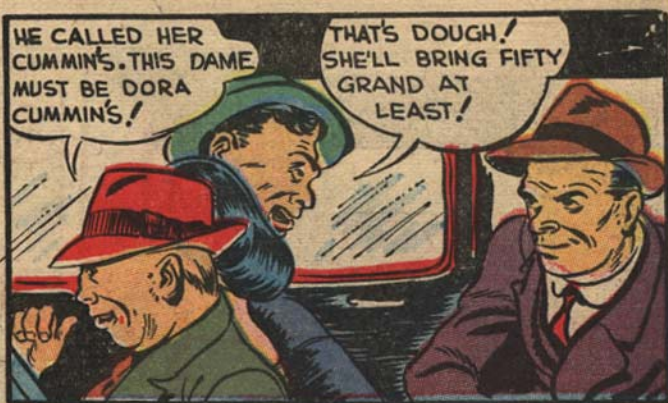
HERE  
IT IS!



HELP-A! POLICE-A!  
CROOKS-A! MURDER!  
ATSA NUFF!



UGH-OFF!  
2481-M—  
FOLLOW—  
'EM.... JOE....  
THEY GOT DORA  
CUMMINS!





GREEN HILL FARMS!  
THE COPS GOT HERE  
AHEAD OF ME!



COME OUT WITH  
YOUR HANDS UP!



THE PLACE IS  
SURROUNDED!  
YOU DON'T STAND  
A CHANCE!

COME IN AN'  
GET US, YUH  
DIRTY SCREWS



LEMME CHOP  
'EM DOWN,  
LOUIE!



NO—WAIT /BRING  
ME DAT  
DOLL!

WE'RE COMIN' OUT,  
SCREWS! AN' IF YUH  
TRY ANYTHIN'  
—THE DAME IS  
DEAD!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE  
GOT THE COPS  
STOPPED!

DON'T  
FIRE,  
MEN!







WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

HEY— IT'S SHORTY WOOD!



WHAT'S THAT NOTE SAY?

BOY, IS THIS HOT! IT'S A COMPLETE CONFESSION ON THE BLAIR CASE!



THAT CLOSES THE CASE— I THINK I'LL BECOME JOHN AND RETURN THE RANSOM MONEY!



HERE'S THE FIFTY GRAND... SOLVING CASES LIKE THAT IS EASY FOR ME!

HE HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT! HIS BROTHER STEEL WAS THE GUY!



RUN ALONG, PHONEY, YOUR BROTHER GAVE YOU THAT DOUGH TO MAKE YOU LOOK GOOD.



YOU OUGHTA KNOW YOU CAN'T KID THE COPS!

YES SIR, THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS TELL MY BROTHER STEEL. SO LONG, YOU KEYSTONE KLUCKS!



A FINE DETECTIVE YOU ARE! IF IT WASN'T FOR STEEL ID BE....

THAT'S GRATITUDE! IF IT WASN'T FOR ME....



YES— I SUPPOSE I OWE YOU SOME THANKS FOR GETTING HIM TO HELP ME. LET'S GO VISIT POOR NUMBERS.

YEAH, I'LL HAND HIM A FEW LAUGHS!



WE'D LIKE TO SEE CLANCY IF HE'S IN A GOOD HUMOR!



JOHN STERLING! WHAT'S A JAILBIRD LIKE YOU DOING WITH A NICE GIRL LIKE DORA CUMMINGS!



WHY YOU POT-BELLIED BAG OF CORN BEEF AN' CABBAGE... IF YOU WERENT ALREADY IN THE HOSPITAL I'D PUT YOU HERE!

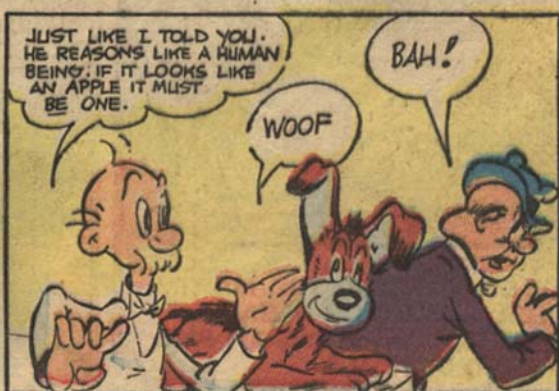
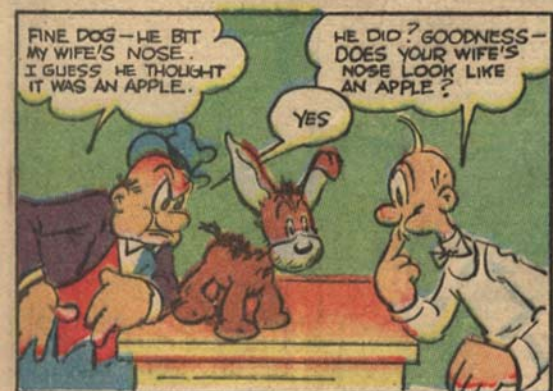
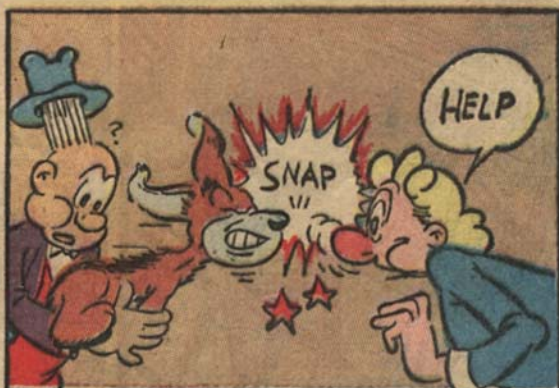
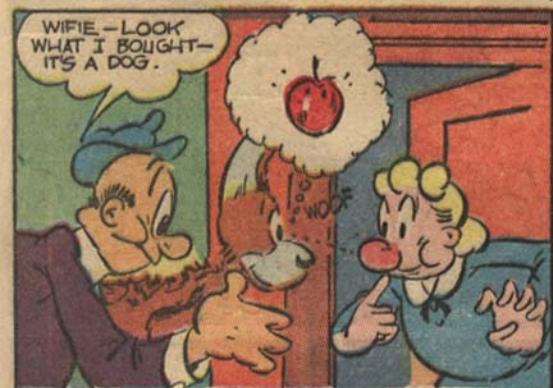


YOU AN' WHAT ARMY! YOU \*...!!!\*  
\*...!!!\*  
OW— MY JAW!

WISH THERE WAS MORE SPACE, BUT WERE AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF —  
**ZIP COMICS**  
TO READ THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF —

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL





# The Scarlet Avenger

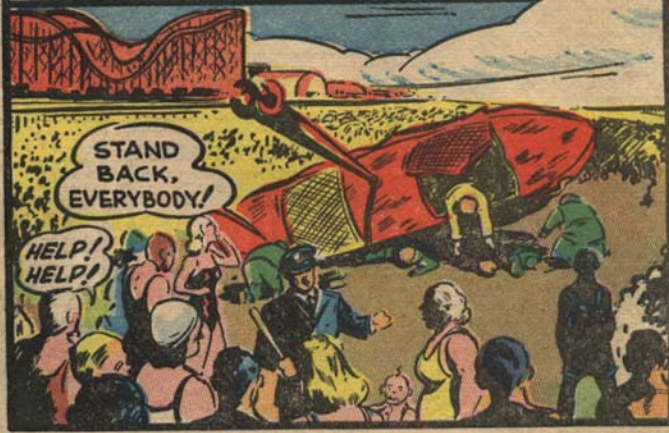


BY  
**IRVING  
NOVICK**  
AND  
**HARRY SHORTEN**

THE *SCARLET AVENGER*, JIM KENDALL IN PRIVATE LIFE, WHOSE SYMBOL IS THE FLAMING ARROW, IS ABOUT TO EMBARK UPON A NEW ADVENTURE IN HIS DEVASTATING CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME. WILL THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THIS NEW MENACE?



ANOTHER DISASTER WREAKS TREMENDOUS HAVOC. BATHERS ARE MOWED DOWN LIKE FLIES AS A GIANT PENDULUM BREAKS LOOSE FROM ITS MOORINGS!



A HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE OCCURS IN CONEY ISLAND, THE MART FOR MILLIONS OF PLEASURE-GOERS, CAUSING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



JIM KENDALL, IN REALITY THE SCARLET AVENGER, IMMEDIATELY PROCEEDS TO THE PHOTO-VIZ!

START OUR GRAPE VINE WORKING. FIND OUT ALL YOU CAN ABOUT THE CONEY ISLAND AFFAIRS!

THE SCARLET AVENGER'S OPERATIVES GO TO WORK! OPERATIVE Q13 COVERS THE WATERFRONT!

I GUESS THE MOB KNOWS SUMPIN ABOUT THEM ACCIDENTS, HEY KID!

NOT OUR MOB!

OPERATIVE Z11, WHO INHABITS THE OPIUM DENS.....

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYBODY HERE IS CONNECTED WITH THAT BUSINESS!

WHILE IN THE SWANKY OSTRICH CLUB, OPERATIVE 1, PERFORMS AS INEZ COURTNEY, BLUES SINGER!

OH MY MAN I LOVE HIM SO

SWELL SET OF TONSILS, HUH?

NOT BAD ON THE EYES EITHER!

TONY SPUMONI, OWNER OF THE OSTRICH CLUB!

HEY INEZ, C'MERE 'N HAVE A DRINK WITH YER BOSS!

SURE, TONY!

I GOT A DEAL FOR YOU, IF YER NOT SQUEAMISH!

YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!

I GOT TO PERSUADE A CONCESSIONAIRE TO PAY PROTECTION DOUGH! YOU CAN TAKE TICKETS, AND KEEP A LOOK-OUT!

YOU'RE SOME LOOKER, BABY. YOU AND ME COULD GO PLACES!

TALK TONY—I'M ALL EARS!

LATER, THE SCARLET AVENGER GETS A REPORT FROM OPERATIVE 1:

IT'S THE SPUMONI MOB. THEIR NEXT VICTIM IS JOE RILEY WHO OPERATES THE BOAT RIDE!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM IMMEDIATELY!

LATER, IN A BACK ROOM OF TONY'S CLUB!

C'MON BOYS. RILEY DON'T WANT TO COÖPERATE. I'M TAKIN' CARE OF HIM MYSELF!

THE SCARLET AVENGER SWINGS INTO ACTION!

HULLY CHEE! DE SCARLET AVENGER!

OKAY MUG! TAKE THAT!

TAKE WHAT, TONY!

THE BULLETS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY FROM THE SCARLET AVENGER'S CLOAK!

THE SCARLET AVENGER NUMBS THE GANGSTERS WITH HIS INCAPACITATING RAY!

OW! I CAN'T MOVE!

YOU MURDERING DOGS! I MEAN BUSINESS!

AFTER THE PARALYZING EFFECTS OF THE RAY HAVE WORN OFF...

ALL RIGHT, THROW DOWN YOUR HARDWARE. I'M GETTING A CONFESSION OUT OF YOU OR ELSE....

GUESS AGAIN YOU DOITY....

TEAR GAS!

I CAN'T BREATHE!

**THE SCARLET AVENGER IS TAKEN CAPTIVE!**



WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE MUG-TONY?

I GOT A NICE WAY TO KNOCK HIM OFF! TAKE HIM TO THE CELLAR!



T'ROW HIM IN-TO THE OIL BURNER!



AS SOON AS THE PRESSURE GOES UP, THIS FURNACE WILL IGNITE THE OIL AUTOMATICALLY! I'M DONE FOR, UNLESS....



A KNIFE CONCEALED IN HIS SHOE COMES IN HANDY.



I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. THIS OIL IS DUE TO IGNITE ANY SECOND. GOOD THING I CAME PREPARED!



WOW JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE MOB-STERS ARRIVE AT CONEY ISLAND, AND ARE MET BY INEZ!



WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG!

NEVER MIND! LET'S GET GOIN'!

THEY PROCEED TO RILEY'S BOAT-RIDE BOX-OFFICE.....



GET OFF DAT CHAIR, AND TAKE US TO YOUR BOSS!

(START TAKIN' TICKETS, INEZ!)

IN THE PROPRIETOR'S OFFICE! (4)

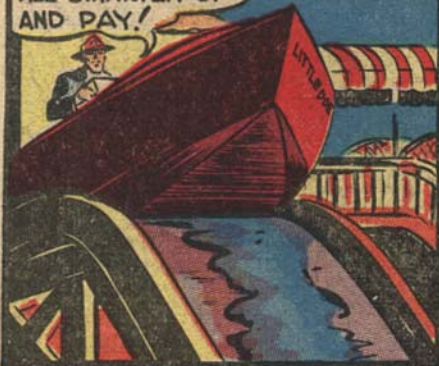


OKAY, SLEEZY, GO OUT AND PLANT THE JUICE IN ONE OF THE BOATS!

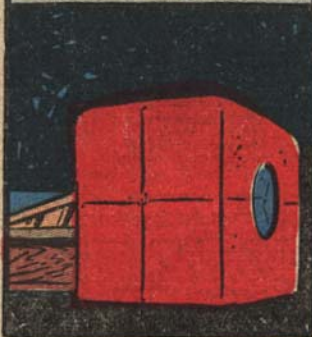
YOU'LL KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE!

SLEEZY PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS DEADLY MISSION!

AFTER HIS ACCIDENT, HE'LL ALL SMARTEN UP AND PAY!



HIGH POWERED TNT, WHICH WILL IMMEDIATELY EXPLODE WHEN THE BOAT IS JOLTED, AS IT HITS THE WATER!



OUTSIDE JIM KENDALL PURCHASES A TICKET FROM HIS OWN OPERATIVE!



FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE SCARLET AVENGER IS FORCED TO REVEAL HIS REAL IDENTITY—



SPUMONI SHOWS HIS TRUE COLORS, AND LIKE ALL GANGSTERS WHO HAVE MET THEIR MATCH.....



FLEES WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS!



SPUMONI, CRAZED WITH FEAR,  
JUMPS INTO A BOAT!



GET DIS BOAT  
GOIN', QUICK!

O...OKAY!

FOR ONCE, FATE DEALS  
OUT IRONIC JUSTICE.  
SPUMONI IS BLASTED IN-  
TO ETERNITY BY HIS OWN  
FIENDISH DEVICE!

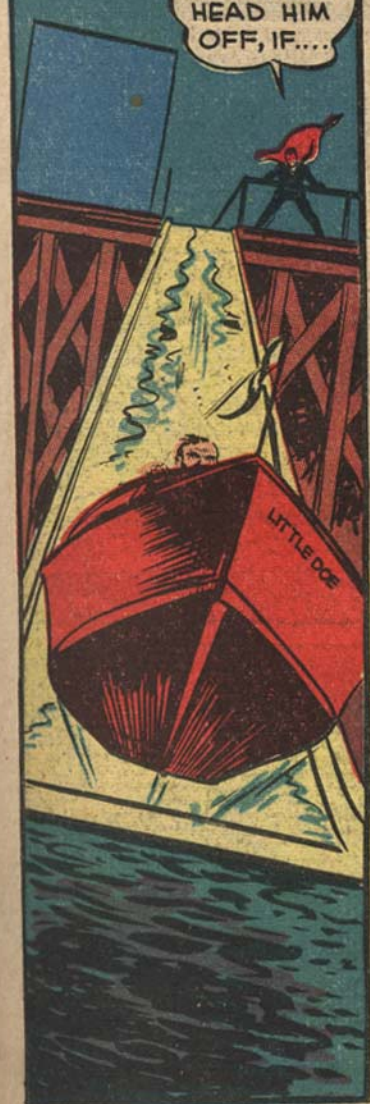


MEANWHILE OPERATIVE 1 PRE-  
VENTS THE REST OF THE  
GANG FROM ESCAPING!

JUST A MINUTE  
BOYS! I'LL HAVE A  
LIFT FOR YOU  
SHORTLY!



HE'LL SWIM  
FOR IT, AS  
SOON AS HE  
HITS THE  
WATER! I CAN  
HEAD HIM  
OFF, IF....



THE POLICE ARRIVE, AND TAKE THE GANGSTERS PRISONERS!

AND CHIEF, IT WUZ A GUY  
DRESSED IN SCARLET WHO  
DONE IT ALL!

DON'T GO GIVIN' THE  
SCARLET AVENGER CREDIT  
FOR EVERYTHING—  
THIS DAME  
TIPPED US  
OFF!



LATER....

YOU'LL KEEP MY  
IDENTITY OF COURSE?  
OF COURSE I WILL!  
AND NOW THAT I KNOW  
YOU'RE HUMAN, LET'S  
TAKE A RIDE!



WHY SURE! WHERE'LL  
WE GO?

ER.... SUPPOSE  
WE GO IN  
THERE!



AND NOW, THE  
SCARLET AVENGER  
HAS ANOTHER  
DIVERSION BE-  
SIDES BATTLING  
CRIME.. BEAU-  
TIFUL INEZ  
COURTNEY  
OPERATIVE 1!

DON'T  
MISS  
THE  
SCARLET  
AVENGER  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

**ZIP**  
COMICS

# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



NEVADA JONES, ROBIN HOOD OF THE WEST, PITS HIS WITS AGAINST THE PHANTOM KILLER OF COPPER BLUFFS-A KILLER WHOSE BLOODY TRAIL CAUSES SHIVERS TO BUCKLE THE SPINES OF THE HARDEST MEN!



SEE WHAT'S UP OVER YONDER, LITTLE JOE

SI, BOSS



AFTER INVESTIGATING... LITTLE JOE REPORTS...

MAN IN HOTEL ROOM WITH THROAT CUT!  
...KILLER PUT RED CIRCLE ON SHAVING MUG IN BARBER SHOP.  
LATER, THROAT OF CUP'S OWNER CUT!

HMM! LET'S LOOK AT THE BARBER SHOP!



THE KILLER MAKES A RED CIRCLE LIKE THIS... THEN, TWO DAYS LATER, ANOTHER KILLIN'!

AT THE SHOP AN OLDSTER WHO DOES THE SWEEPING, SHOWS NEVADA A MUG...



QUICK! HIDE ME! PUT SOME TOWELS OVER MY FACE!



SEVERAL SECONDS LATER...

WELL! WHERE IS SHE?

WHERE'S WHO?



WHAT'S THIS GAL ALL COVERED UP LIKE THIS FER?

WHY.. ER..R..



SO YUH THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY, YUH LITTLE HELL-CAT!

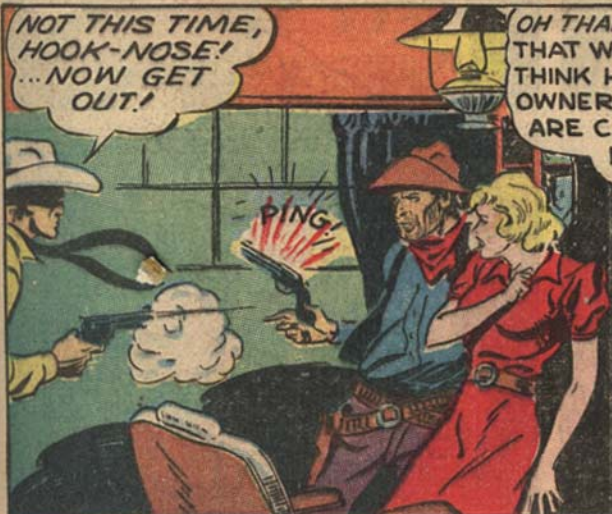


LEAVE HER GO!

STAND BACK OR I'LL DRILL YUH!



NOT THIS TIME, HOOK-NOSE! ...NOW GET OUT!



OH THANK YOU! STRANGER, THAT WAS BUTCH KEYHO! WE THINK HE AND DUKE, THE OWNER OF THE BLUE BOWL, ARE CAUSIN' ALL THESE KILLIN'S

ER...I'M RIGHT GLAD TO HAVE BEEN A HELP!



SOMETIME LATER I'M THE DUKE? I'M ADVISIN' YOU TO LEAVE HERE, PRONTO!

I'LL NOT BE NEEDIN YOUR ADVICE, OR THAT OF THE SCUM THAT WORK FER YOU.

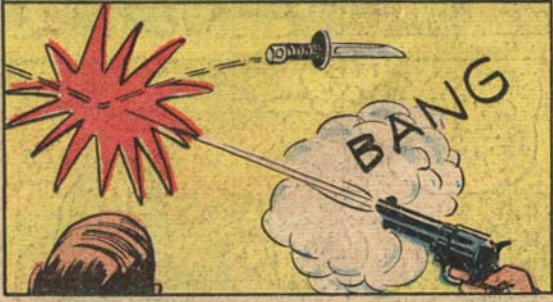


UPON LEAVING, THE DUKE'S COMPANION WHIRLS AND THROWS A KNIFE.



GET HIM, BUTCH!

WITH A LIGHTNING DRAW NEVADA'S SHOT DEFLECTS THE KNIFE IN MID-AIR!



NASTY HOMBRES! WHY IS ALL THIS GOIN ON?



I WELL THE TAND RAILROAD IS GONNA BUILD THRU HERE. LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY WANTS ALL THE LAND!

THE GIRL DRAWS NEVADA TO ONE SIDE.



I THINK ALL THE TROUBLE STARTS IN THIS SHOP I SAID SO THE OTHER DAY-TODAY THEY TRIED TO KILL ME.

HM! I WONDER

LITTLE JOE! GO TO THE GIRL'S HOME WITH HER! KEEP A CAREFUL WATCH BUT BE SURE TO BE BACK HERE BY 9 O'CLOCK TONIGHT.



SI!

LOOKING OVER THE SHAVING MUGS AGAIN, NEVADA DISCOVERS A NOTE IN ONE OF THEM.



HMM! VERY INTERESTING.

GET THE GAL TODAY

the O

SUDDENLY (YUH BETTER RUN FER) IT STRANGER. THE DUKE'S HEAD-ED THIS WAY TUH KILL YUH!



OUTSIDE, THE DUKE CALLS TO NEVADA . . .

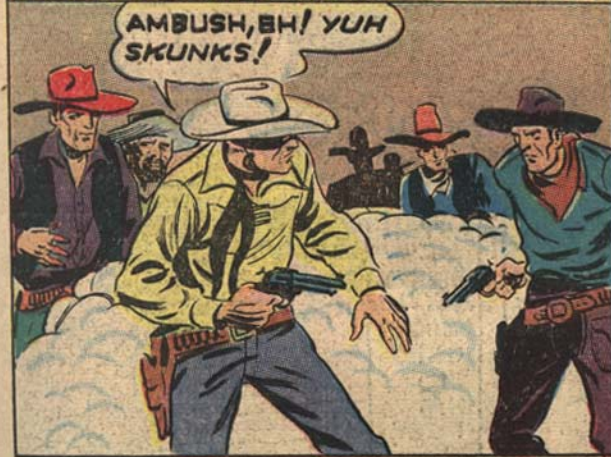


COME OUT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!



HERE I AM DUKE, LET'S GO!

ADVANCING SLOWLY, NEVADA SEES ONE OF DUKE'S HENCHMEN REACH FOR HIS GUN!

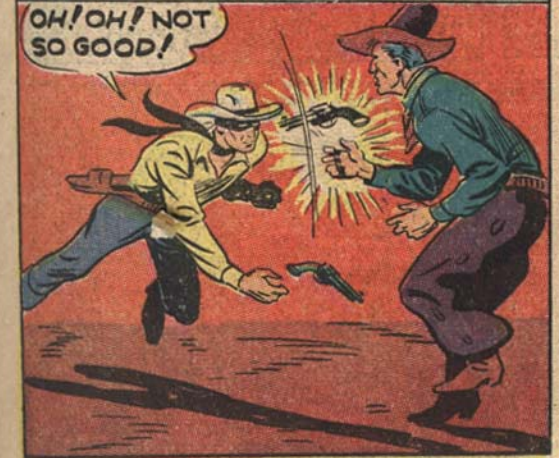


AMBUSH, EH! YUH SKUNKS!

THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN SMASHES AT THE RAT'S GUN!

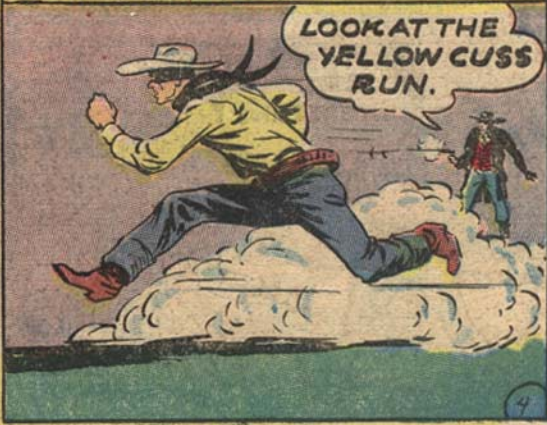


THE JOLT KNOCKS NEVADA'S GUN TO THE GROUND.



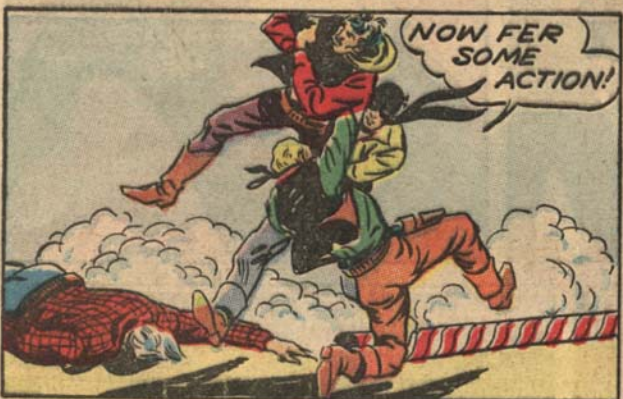
OH! OH! NOT SO GOOD!

WITH THE DUKE'S BULLETS WHISTLING AROUND HIM, NEVADA SUDDENLY BOLTS AND RUNS.



LOOK AT THE YELLOW CUSS RUN.

STOPPING BEFORE THE BARBER POLE, NEVADA RIPS IT FROM THE GROUND.



AFTER A MIGHTY BATTLE, NEVADA GETS TO HIS FEET, A GUN IN EACH HAND!



AT ABOUT 8:30, NEVADA AGAIN ENTERS THE BARBER SHOP.

I NEED SOME REFRESHIN'. GIVE ME A FEW HOT TOWELS.

YES SIR! THAT SURE WAS SOME FIGHT.



THE OLD-STER STOPS SWEEPING...



YOU SURE CLEANED UP THAT BUNCH! I GOT A KICK SEEIN' YOU SLING THAT POLE YOUNGSTER.

AS THE BARBER PLACES HOT TOWELS OVER NEVADA'S FACE..

WHAT'S THAT?



PECULIAR KIND OF A BARBER SHOP!



WHEN THE TOWELS ARE REMOVED. . . .

HA! HA! HA! I GUESS I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE SHAVE! A VERY CLOSE ONE, EH! HA HA!

YOU!

GOOD WORK, LITTLE JOE-I SUSPECTED THIS HOMBRE! THE GIRL SAID SHE WAS ATTACKED RIGHT AFTER SHE SUSPECTED SOMETHING WRONG IN THIS SHOP.

ME WING HIM, BOSS.



YES ME! YOU CLEANED UP MY PARTNERS-- NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! HA! HA!



YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET ME TO REMOVE DUKE AND THE OTHERS BECAUSE THEY KNEW YOUR GAME. YOU PLANNED TO FINISH THE REST AND GRAB THE RAILROAD MONEY--THE LAW'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS FOR A NEW THRILLING ADVENTURE OF NEVADA JONES.



# 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. TA-LO, 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!



I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!



KATE GOODWILL, IN SEARCH OF KALTHAR, IS TRAPPED IN A BURNING PLANE.



KALTHAR DOES NOT UNDERSTAND THE ANTICS OF THE STRANGE BIRD BUT HE SENSES TROUBLE.



KALTHAR SPEEDS TOWARD THE WHITE BIRD.



IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, ABDUL THE ARAB, KALTHAR'S BITTER ENEMY, SEES THE SAME SCENE.

THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!



GORILLAS, THEIR CURIOSITY AROUSED, COME TO INVESTIGATE.

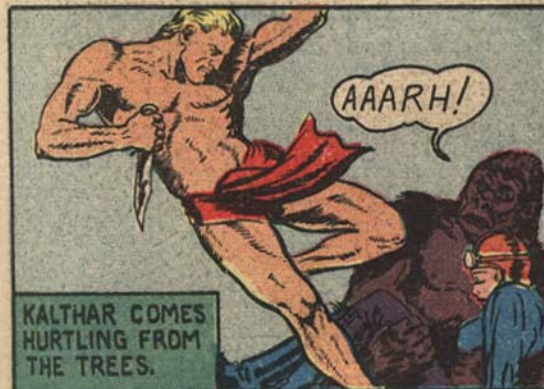


GOOD HEAVENS!

THEY PREPARE TO MAKE OFF WITH KATE.



KALTHAR!  
KALTHAR!  
HELP!



AAARH!

KALTHAR COMES HURLING FROM THE TREES.



ABDUL HAS COME TO INVESTIGATE.

IT IS KALTHAR AND A WHITE GIRL.



WHILE KALTHAR IS ENGAGED IN A DEATH STRUGGLE WITH ONE GORILLA, THE OTHER RUNS OFF WITH KATE.



ABDUL RESCUES KATE - BUT FOR HIS OWN PURPOSES.




GORGO, THE GORILLA, HAS TAKEN KATE. KALTHAR FOLLOWS!



ABDUL CARRIES KATE TO HIS OWN CAMP.


WHY DID YOU BRING HER HERE? SHE WILL ONLY CAUSE TROUBLE!



SHE WILL BRING  
A FINE RANSOM.



SHE WILL ALSO  
LEAD KALTHAR  
HERE AND WE  
SHALL BE READY  
FOR HIM. I SHALL  
HAVE MY REVENGE  
UPON THAT  
WHITE DEVIL!



GORGO'S SPOOR IS  
GONE. I SMELL  
MAN SPOOR!

MEANWHILE,  
KALTHAR FOLLOWS  
THE TRAIL.




HE LOOKS DEAD  
BUT THIS TIME I  
SHALL MAKE SURE!



ABDUL IS STARTLED BY A TERRIFIC  
THRASHING IN THE BRANCHES ABOVE.

WHAT'S THAT!  
I'D BETTER GET  
BACK TO CAMP!



KALTHAR'S  
LIFE IS  
SAVED BY  
BUTAH, THE  
MONKEY.





ABDUL'S BULLET MERELY CAUSES A SCALP WOUND AND KALTHAR SOON COMES TO.



HE TAKES THE TRAIL ONCE AGAIN AND REACHES THE ARAB CAMP.

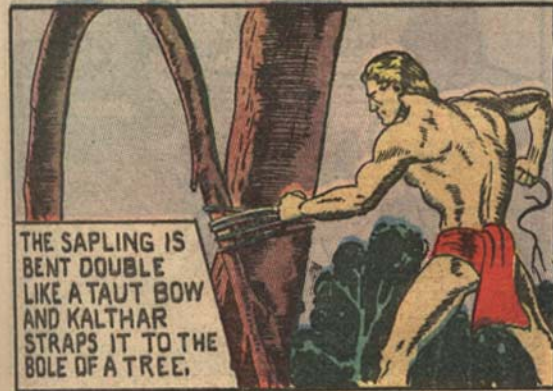
I'LL WAIT UNTIL NIGHT BEFORE I ENTER. IF I ACT TOO SOON, THEY MAY HARM KATE.



KALTHAR HITS ON A BOLD PLAN FOR ENTERING THE CAMP.



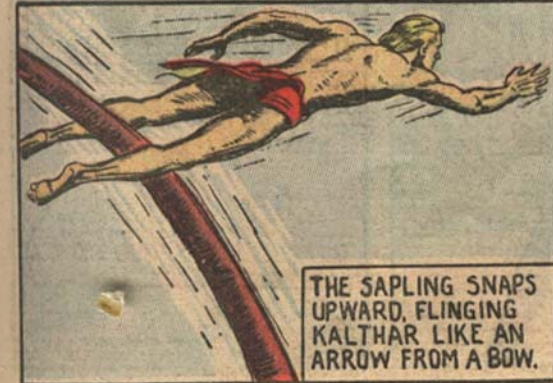
KALTHAR TAKES A RED GRAIN, WHICH GIVES HIM HIS GIANT SIZE AND LEAPS AT A YOUNG SAPLING WHICH BENDS UNDER HIS GREAT WEIGHT.



THE SAPLING IS BENT DOUBLE LIKE A TAUT BOW AND KALTHAR STRAPS IT TO THE BOLE OF A TREE.



KALTHAR, ONCE AGAIN IN NORMAL SIZE, CUTS THE ROPE BINDING THE SAPLING TO THE TREE.



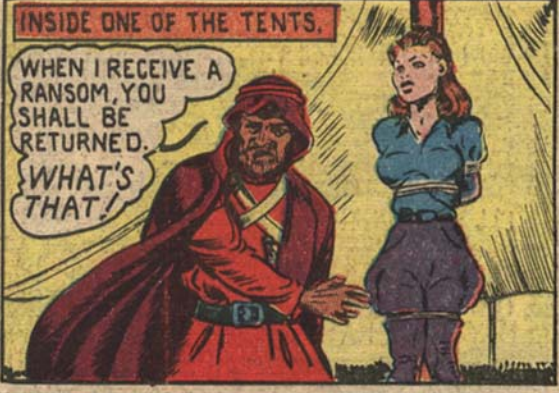
THE SAPLING SNAPS UPWARD, FLINGING KALTHAR LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW.



THE BLACKS ARE TERRIFIED AT THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE GOD-SON.

INSIDE ONE OF THE TENTS.

WHEN I RECEIVE A RANSOM, YOU SHALL BE RETURNED. WHAT'S THAT!



ABDUL RUSHES OUTSIDE AND SEES...



KALTHAR AGAIN CURSE HIM! HE IS A DEMON!



THE GOD-SON SHALL SHOW YOU JUNGLE VENGEANCE!

KILL HIM! COWARDLY BLACK MEN!

HE IS A DEVIL! WE FEAR HIM!



SURRENDER, KALTHAR, OR I WILL KILL THE WHITE GIRL!

KALTHAR, FEARFUL FOR KATE'S SAFETY, SURRENDERS



WE'VE GOT HIM!



NOW I SHALL MAKE SURE THAT YOU DIE!



SILENCE!

DON'T! DON'T!

KALTHAR GIVES VENT TO THE JUNGLE CRY FOR AID.



KAIH!-AAA... KAIH!-AAA...

PIH! PIH!

KARNA, THE LEOPARD, HEARS KALTHAR'S CRY AND SPEEDS TO HIS FRIEND.



THE BLACKS FLEE IN TERROR AT THE WEIRD CRY OF THE JUNGLE DEMON.



KALTHAR SWALLOWS A MAGIC RED GRAIN...



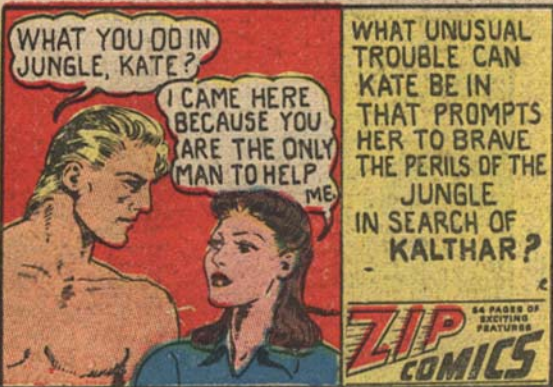
KALTHAR LENDS HIS OWN FURY TO THE FRAY.



KALTHAR DESTROYS HIS ENEMY, ABDUL, WITH HIS OWN FIENDISH DEVICE.



WHAT YOU DO IN JUNGLE, KATE?




WHAT UNUSUAL TROUBLE CAN KATE BE IN THAT PROMPTS HER TO BRAVE THE PERILS OF THE JUNGLE IN SEARCH OF KALTHAR?

44 PAGES OF EXCITING FEATURES  
**ZIP COMICS**

# WAR EAGLES

## The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



TOM! HERE COMES SCHULTZ GANG AFTER US!

TIM AND TOM SHANE, AND THEIR ENGLISH FRIEND, KERMIT, STOLE A NAZI BOMBER AND ARE NOW HEADED BACK TO FRANCE AFTER RESCUING HELEN CARTER WHO WAS HELD AS A SPY BY HERR SCHULTZ, THE TWINS' MORTAL ENEMY.---

by Ed SMALLE JR.



IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DONE FOR, HELEN!

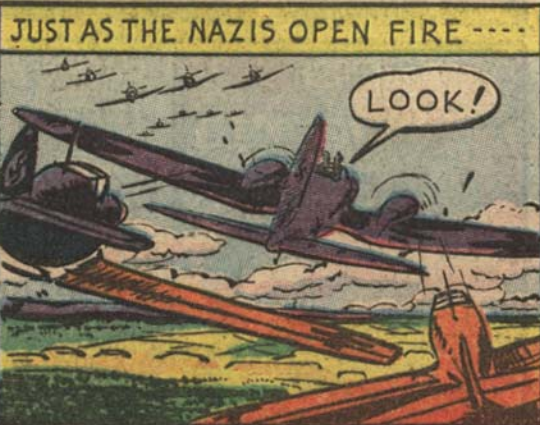
WHY, TIM?



WE USED UP ALL OF OUR AMMUNITION DESTROYING A SUPPLY TRAIN!

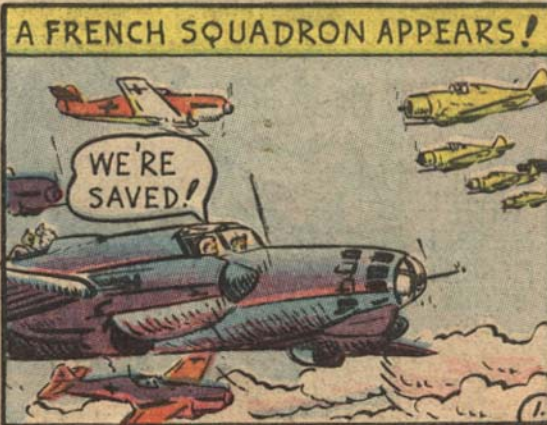
THERE'S THE MAGINOT LINE! IF WE CAN LAST OUT TEN MINUTES MORE, WE'LL BE SAFE!

JUST AS THE NAZIS OPEN FIRE ----



LOOK!

A FRENCH SQUADRON APPEARS!

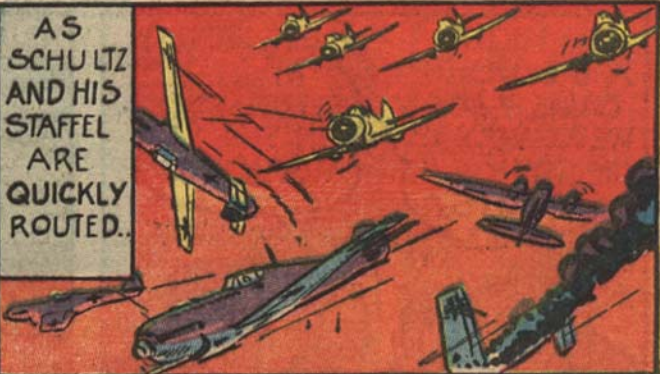


WE'RE SAVED!

NO WE AREN'T!  
THEY THINK  
WE'RE NAZIS  
TOO!

WE WILL  
BE SHOT  
DOWN BY  
OUR OWN  
FRIENDS!

AS  
SCHULTZ  
AND HIS  
STAFFEL  
ARE  
QUICKLY  
ROUTED..



TWO  
FRENCH  
SHIPS  
SETTLE  
ON  
THE  
TAIL  
OF  
THE  
TWIN'S  
PLANE

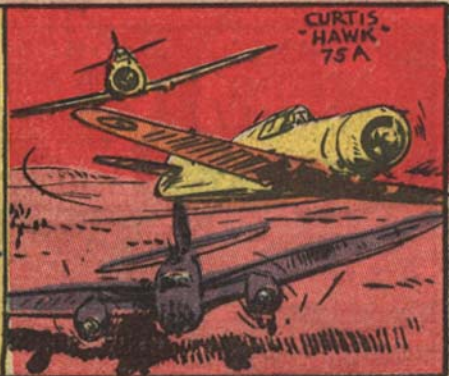
THEY  
MEAN  
TO  
CAPTURE  
US!

GOOD!



THEY  
ARE  
FORCED  
TO  
LAND  
BEHIND  
THE  
MAGINOT  
LINE

CURTIS  
HAWK  
75A



DON'T SHOOT,  
WE'RE  
FRIENDS!

IT'S  
THE  
DEVIL'S  
TWIN'S!



CAN WE GET  
TRANSPORTATION  
BACK TO OUR  
FIELD?

SURELY-  
GASTON  
HERE WILL  
TAKE YOU!



BACK AT THEIR OWN AIRDROME

I'VE GOT TO GO ON  
TO PARIS TO RE-  
PORT TO MY  
SUPERIORS!



THEY REPORT TO THE C.O. -  
KERMIT'S OLDER BROTHER.

WE'D GIVEN  
YOU UP FOR  
LOST!

THERE WERE TIMES  
WHEN WE THOUGHT  
SO TOO!



IT'S LUCKY YOU BOYS CAME BACK! WE'RE VERY SHORT OF PILOTS!

O.K.-WE'LL START PATROL DUTY IN THE MORNING.



AT DAWN



THERE'S AN ENEMY STAFFEL!

GOOD! LET'S SEE IF THE OLD POLO TACTICS STILL WORK-



TAKE THE LEAD TOM!

O.K.



TOM FORCES A NAZI SHIP .....

HEINKEL HE-112



INTO THE RANGE OF TIM'S GUNS...

GOT HIM!



IN SHORT ORDER THE GERMAN SQUADRON IS ANNIHILATED!!





LET THAT LAST ONE GO, TOM! HE'LL LET SCHULTZ KNOW WE'RE BACK ON THE JOB...



O.K., LET'S HEAD BACK TO THE FIELD!



YOU FELLAS ARE TOUGH ON SHIPS. LOOK AT THESE BULLET HOLES!

AS LONG AS THE HOLES ARE NOT IN US, WE DON'T MIND!



THAT NIGHT



-ENEMY BOMBERS HEADED THIS WAY! TO THE DUG-OUTS, QUICK!

I GUESS SCHULTZ KNOWS WE'RE BACK.



C'MON TIM, WE'LL TRY TO INTERCEPT THEM!

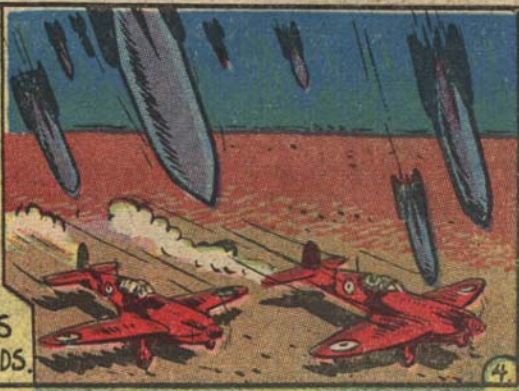
A GOOD IDEA!



WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'RE HERE ALREADY!

HURRY! GET OFF BEFORE A BOMB LANDS IN YOUR LAP!

AS THEY ROAR DOWN THE FIELD, A RAIN OF BOMBS DESCENDS.



THEY  
TAKE  
OFF  
THROUGH  
A  
WALL  
OF  
BURSTING  
BOMBS!

WOW! THEY  
ALMOST  
GOT US!

TOM ZOOMS UP UNDER ONE OF  
THE ENEMY BOMBERS! ---

AS IT EXPLODES, ANOTHER NAZI  
SHIP TANGLES INTO THE WRECK-  
AGE!

TOM GETS ANOTHER AS THE  
GERMANS HEAD FOR HOME!

YOU WON'T  
BOTHER  
US  
AGAIN!

HENSCHEL  
HS 124

BACK AT WHAT IS LEFT OF THEIR  
FIELD.

SOMETHING  
DRASTIC HAS  
TO BE DONE  
ABOUT  
SCHULTZ!



THEY ENLIST THE AID OF THEIR BROTHER PILOTS

SCHULTZ ALWAYS HAS TOO MANY PLANES WITH HIM FOR TOM AND ME TO TACKLE HIM ALONE. SO HERE'S OUR PLAN!



WHEN SCHULTZ GOES AFTER THE DECOY, WE WILL SET OUT FOR HIM. YOU FELLOWS COME OUT OF THE CLOUDS AND TAKE ON THE REST OF HIS STAFFEL!



THEN TOM OR I WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF SCHULTZ!

O.K.! WE'LL DO IT!



A WEEK GOES BY BEFORE THE RIGHT KIND OF CLOUDS TO HIDE IN APPEAR



THE WEATHER IS JUST RIGHT - WE'LL TRAP SCHULTZ TO-NIGHT!

WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT SNAPPY. A FOG BANK IS COMING IN FROM THE COAST!



THAT EVENING

GET SET, BOYS! SCHULTZ IS HEADING FOR THE DECOY NOW!



AS SCHULTZ SWOOPS DOWN--



THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!



THE TWINS POWER-DIVE INTO ACTION...



HURRY!  
HE'S GOT  
OUR DECOY  
CORNERED!

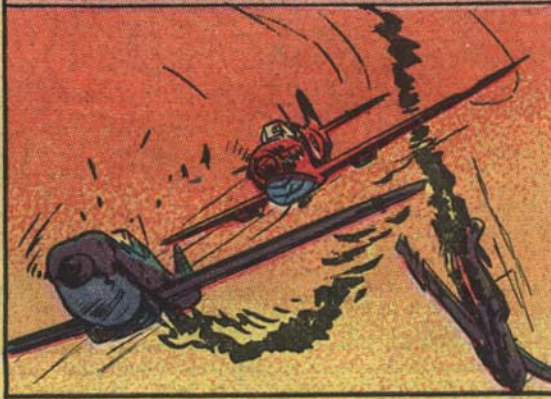
BUT THEY'RE TOO LATE TO  
SAVE THE DECOY SHIP.



WHILE TOM ENGAGES SCHULTZ ---



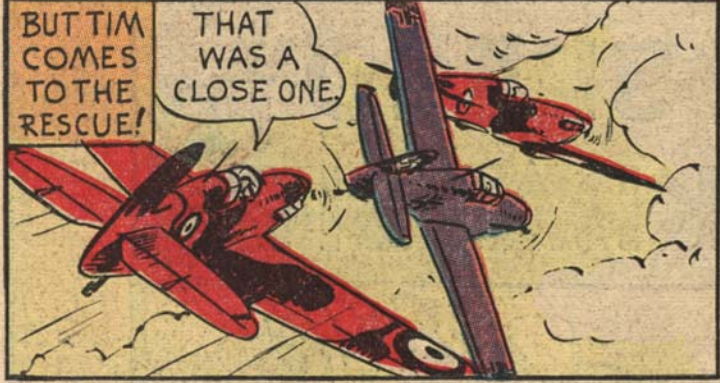
TIM KNOCKS DOWN SCHULTZ'S  
TWO COMPANIONS!



SCHULTZ  
NEARLY  
GETS  
TOM!



OOP! THERE  
GOES MY  
INSTRUMENT  
PANEL!



BUT TIM COMES TO THE RESCUE!

THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.



AT LAST THEY GET SCHULTZ CORNERED!



THERE HE GOES!

TOM! THE FOG HAS CLOSED IN BELOW!



ME TOO!

I'M OUT OF GAS!



THE TWINS ARE FORCED TO LAND!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT OVER A MOUNTAIN!



WELL, WE'RE DOWN SAFE - I THOUGHT SURE WE'D CRASH!

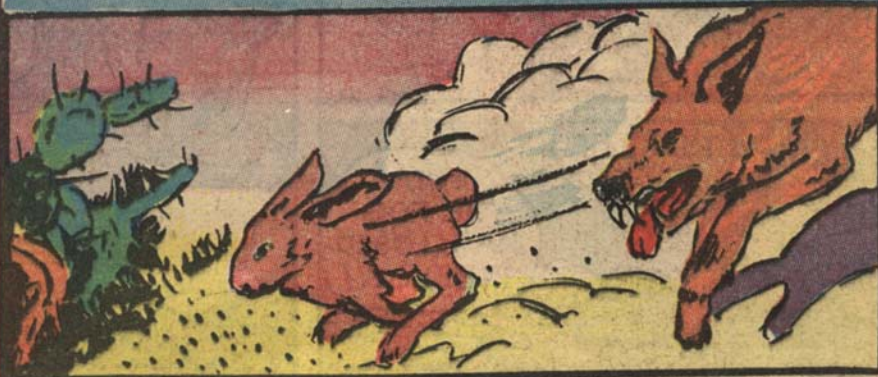


YEAH, WE'RE DOWN - BUT WHERE ARE WE?

WHERE HAVE THE DEVIL'S TWINS LANDED? FOR A STARTLING DEVELOPMENT READ THE NEXT ISSUE

**ZIP**  
COMICS

# THE SPEEDY JACKRABBIT



**F**OR ANYTHING near his size, the jackrabbit is just about the speediest thing on four legs. Coyotes can catch them, but not on the first spurt of speed. The slim wolf has more endurance, and then he is also smart enough to "cut corners" when chasing a rabbit. The jack, however, was recently paced by a Forest Supervisor's automobile on the Minidoka National Forest. The rabbit just happened to jump out ahead of the car and start down the road. Out of curiosity the Supervisor watched his speedometer as he followed the long-legged jack for something like a quarter of a mile. For most of that distance the rabbit maintained a speed of thirty miles an hour.

It is said that antelopes have been thus "paced" by cars as fast as sixty miles an hour, probably the fastest sustained speed of any animal in America, although the cougar, for a dozen jumps or so, is known to be even faster than that. The big cat, however, is shortwinded, and only his first spurt shows such amazing speed. The jackrabbit, apparently, has quite a bit of lasting power, as well as get-up-and-get, for his size.

40 DIFF. LARGE, FRENCH COLONIES!  
SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES & U. S. 6c to approval applicants.  
Eureka Stamp Co., Dept. 630-L, Burbank, Calif.

3 TRIANGLES, Giant DIAMOND & 4 AIRMAILS, also big packet of world-wide stamps including rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA.

**THE SHIELD**  
TURNS GANG BUSTER  
IN AUGUST  
**PEP COMICS**

# CAPTAIN VALOR



CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE AND HIS COMPANIONS, RONNIE AND BIG DIP HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY YAT SING, THE PIRATE, AND HIS QUARTER-BREED SISTER, TANIA. THEY ARE HELD CAPTIVE ON THE PIRATE'S JUNK BECAUSE YAT SING HAS GAINED POSSESSION OF VERY VALUABLE MILITARY PLANS, THAT ONLY CAPTAIN VALOR CAN DE-CIPHER!.....

*by Meskin and Sundell*

IN THE HOLD OF YAT SING'S JUNK!

WE CERTAINLY WEREN'T MUCH HELP, CAPTAIN—WE CAME OUT TO SAVE YOU, AND FELL INTO THE SAME TRAP YOU WERE IN!



SUDDENLY A HATCH OPENS AND A LADDER IS LOWERED INTO THE HOLD!



THE THREE OF YOU WILL PLEASE TO COME UP QUIETLY!

AND NOW CAPTAIN I PLAY MY TRUMP CARD! UNLESS YOU TRANSLATE YOUR PLANS.....



...THE LITTLE ONE'S LIFE BLOOD WILL STAIN YOUR BOOTS!



MEANWHILE, RONNIE'S SISTER, ANGIE, AND CAPTAIN VALOR'S ALLY, WANG FU, SEARCH FOR THEIR MISSING FRIENDS!

WHEN I CALLED THEM FOR BREAKFAST, NO ONE CAME... AND I FOUND A RAG IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S ROOM.... THAT SMELLED OF CHLOROFORM!

THAT IS YAT SING'S METHOD. THEY HAVE PROBABLY BEEN TAKEN TO HIS JUNK!



THEN WE'LL GET ONE OF YOUR BOATS AND TRAIL THEM.....LOOK! WHAT ARE THOSE BLACK CLOUDS?



THOSE ARE MONSOON CLOUDS, ANGIE.....



AND NO SHIP IN THE WORLD CAN STAY AFLOAT WHILE ONE OF THEM IS BLOWING—THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW!

HOW AWFUL!



ABOARD THE JUNK, CAPTAIN VALOR HAS BEEN FORCED TO DECIPHER THE PLANS!



HERE ARE YOUR PLANS, YOU DOG!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, CAPTAIN!



THE SMALL ONE IS RIGHT. AND NOW A FEW WELL AIMED BULLETS WILL END OUR SHORT BUT VERY UNPLEASANT FRIENDSHIP.... GOOD-BYE, CAPTAIN VALOR!



SUDDENLY, THE SHIP LURCHES INTO THE TROUGH OF A WAVE!

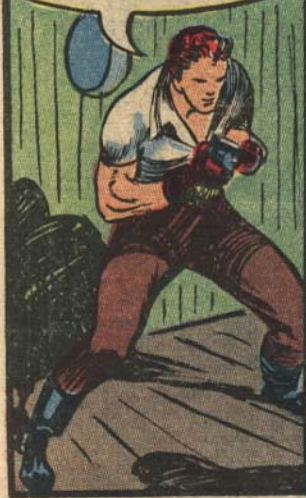


AS THE SHIP  
PLUNGES, VALOR  
ACTS —



I'LL TAKE THAT  
GUN!

NOW WE'LL SING MY  
WAY— HAND OVER  
THOSE PLANS!



SHOOT  
HIM  
DOWN!

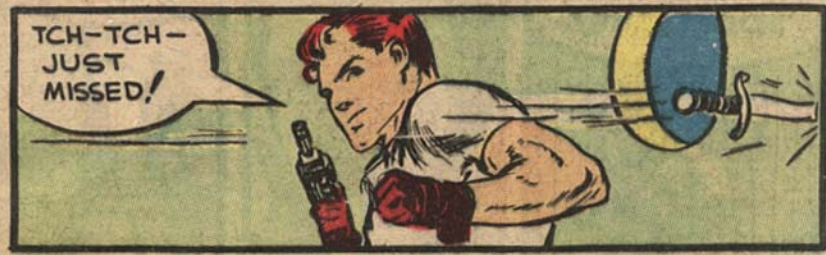
VELLY GOOD MISSY TANIA —  
WE KILL!



IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO  
HIT ME WHEN YOU  
SHOOT AT ME!

DO I GET THOSE PLANS,  
OR DO WE PLAY SOME  
MORE! AND GIVE ME  
THE KEY TO THESE  
HANDCUFFS!





TANIA MAKES A DASH FOR THE DOOR TO SUMMON AID!



I'LL STOP HER CAP'N!



THE IDEA! TACKLING A LADY!



SORRY, TANIA!

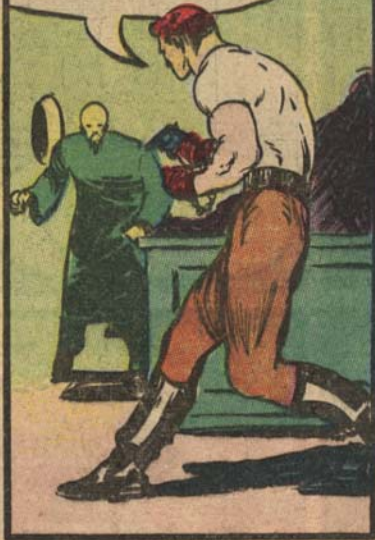




IF YOU WANT THIS KEY,  
SWIM FOR IT!  
**HELP! MEN!**



**GET AWAY FROM  
THAT PORTHOLE!**



**GET UPSTAIRS DIP—  
AND DON'T LET  
ANYONE DOWN  
INTO THIS  
CABIN!**



**ME DO!**

**JUST AS DIP  
GETS UP ON DECK—  
THE MONSOON STRIKES  
IN ALL ITS FURY!**



**OH WOE—BIG WIND IT BLOW,  
LOOKEE, BIG WAVES!**



**SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS  
WAVE STRIKES THE JUNK.....**



**AND DIP IS WASHED  
OVERBOARD!**



A JAGGED STREAK OF LIGHTNING REVEALS THAT THE JUNK IS HEADED FOR CERTAIN DISASTER!



WE'RE GOING TO CRASH! HOLD TIGHT EVERYBODY!



AS THE SHIP CRASHES ALL HANDS DASH UP ONTO THE DECK!

THE CRASH THROWS RONNIE AND VALOR INTO THE STORM-TOSSED WATERS!



WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM FOR IT!



HELP! HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!

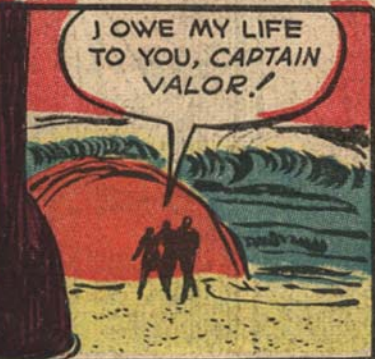
IT'S TANIA, C'MON RONNIE—LET'S GIVE HER A HAND!



I GUESS WE'RE THE ONLY SURVIVORS—POOR BIG DIP—I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



ALTHOUGH HINDERED BY HIS HANDCUFFS VALOR DRAGS THE DROWNING TANIA TO SAFETY!



I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, CAPTAIN VALOR!



DO MY EYES  
DECEIVE ME.....

DAWN OF THE  
NEXT DAY....AND  
A FEW MEN  
UPON THE BEACH  
PROVES THAT  
CAPTAIN VALOR'S  
SURMISE WAS  
WRONG!

OR DO I REALLY SEE  
CAPTAIN VALOR, WITH  
THE YOUNG ONE AND  
MY HONORABLE  
PART-SISTER?

IT IS THEY! CARRY THE WHITE  
ONES AWAY QUIETLY, BUT  
DO NOT AWAKE  
TANIA!

CAPTAIN VALOR SHALL  
FEEL MY WRATH!  
TAKE THEM TO THE  
HIGHEST CLIFF  
YOU CAN  
FIND!

AT THE TOP,  
VALOR AND RON-  
NIE AWAKEN!

WHAT'S  
THE IDEA?

THE IDEA  
CAPTAIN, IS  
SIMPLY.....

THIS!

AT THIS MOMENT, TANIA  
IS AWAKENED BY THE  
SOUND OF STUMBLING  
FEET!

BIG  
DIP!



LOOK!



OH WOE — CAPTAIN VALOR FALL!



HAPPY LANDINGS, CAPTAIN VALOR!



AS VALOR FALLS THE CHAIN OF HIS HAND-CUFFS CATCHES ON A JUTTING ROCK!

GOOD FOR ME THOSE CHAINS WERE RUSTY!



THE SNAPPING OF THE CHAINS BREAKS THE FORCE OF VALOR'S FALL!

GOODY — I CATCH!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM DIP, BUT YOU'RE SURE WELCOME!

LOOK! THE BOY!



ALLEZ

OOP!



LOOKS LIKE WE FOOLED YOU AGAIN YAT!

YOU FOOLED ME, YES — AND YOU'RE STILL ALIVE — BUT NOT FOR LONG MY FRIENDS!

WHAT FURTHER PLANS DOES THE EVIL YAT SING HAVE — AND WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT CAPTAIN VALOR SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

# MR. SATAN



by SUNDELL  
AND ASHE

AFTER BREAKING UP THE GANG OF NEW ORLEANS COUNTERFEITERS AND RESCUING DORIS O'DAY FROM THEIR CLUTCHES, MR. SATAN HAS FOLLOWED THE GIRL TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR--NOW AS DUDLEY BRADSHAW, HE ACCOMPANIES HER AS THEY STROLL ALONG THE MIDWAY.

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO STOP IN AND AND SAY "HELLO" TO THE WORLD'S LARGEST GORILLA?

APES ARE JUST MY SPEED. HAVEN'T I BEEN WATCHING YOU MAKE A MONKEY OF YOURSELF FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS?



NO WONDER THAT GORILLA IS FEROCIOUS. LOOK AT THE WAY THAT KEEPER TREATS HIM!

GR- ROW-RR!



"KILLER" NOVAKI. HMM - I  
THOUGHT THE POLICE  
WERE KEEPING ALL KNOWN  
CRIMINALS OUT OF THE FAIR  
GROUNDS!



AS NOVAKI LEAVES  
THE KEEPER.

DORIS, YOU WAIT HERE  
FOR ME - I'VE GOT TO SEE  
SOMEONE FOR A FEW MINUTES.



HE SEEMS TO  
KNOW HIS WAY --  
ROUND. HE'S HEAD-  
ING RIGHT INTO THE  
ADMINISTRATION OFFICE



GOSH! RIGHT INTO  
SLIRO'S OFFICE!  
BOY! THIS GUY  
KNOWS SOME  
BIG SHOTS!



THERE'S MORE  
THAN ONE! AND  
THEY'RE GANGING  
UP ON SLIRO!!



THIS IS NO JOB OF DUDLEY  
BRADSHAW! THIS CALLS  
FOR MR. SATAN!



IN A DARKENED HALLWAY  
DUDLEY BRADSHAW BE-  
COMES THE TERROR OF  
OF THE LAWLESS, MR. SATAN!

HELP!



MR. SATAN BREAKS INTO  
SLIRO'S OFFICE!

YOU GORILLAS  
AREN'T SO TOUGH!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, EH?



MAYBE YOU DID - MAYBE YOU DIDN'T - TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



SLIRO ---  
ALL WE WANT IS \$100,000 IN SMALL BILLS, UN-MARKED. IF WE DON'T GET THEM, THE FAIR WILL BE UNSAFE FOR VISITORS-- CATCH ON?

A PRETTY SHAKEDOWN, EH?

YEAH--- AND I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA OF WHERE THEY INTEND TO START!



SHOO! BUMS!

MR. SATAN! THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME!

KILLER NOVAKI AND THAT KEEPER WERE UP TO NO GOOD! IF TROUBLE STARTS, IT'LL START WITH MAMMO! AND DORIS IS THERE!



I KNEW IT!

OH!  
HELP!  
AIEEEE!  
HELP!





GROWW-RR!

INSIDE THE ANIMAL SHOW, MAMMO DRIVEN TO KILLING FURY BY HIS KEEPER BREAKS LOOSE!



HELP! HELP!

MAMMO IS LOOSE!

GROWW-RR!  
RRROWRR!



DORIS AWAITING BRAD - SHAW'S RETURN, IS ONE OF THE FLEEING MOB!

OH!



UGH! UGH! UGH!  
GROWW--RR!



THE BEAST DASHES OUT OF THE BUILDING WITH DORIS UNDER HIS ARM!



DORIS!  
MAMMO'S GOT DORIS!



WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL IN HIS ARMS, MAMMO LUMBERS TOWARD THE PARACHUTE JUMP!

HE'S GOING TO CLIMB! THANK GOODNESS HE'S LEAVING DORIS!



MR. SATAN GRABS A LOOSE ROPE!



A PERFECT THROW!





IT'S OVER DORIS!  
YOU'RE SAFE!  
YOU'RE SAFE!

YOU CALL  
YOURSELF  
THE DEVIL.  
BUT YOU'VE  
BEEN MY  
GUARDIAN  
ANGEL!

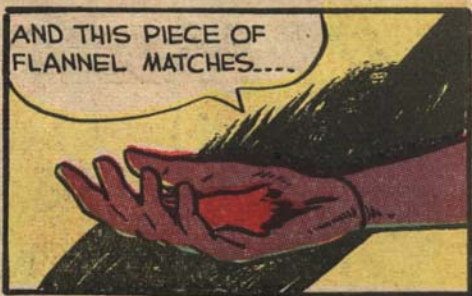


TAKE CARE OF  
HER! I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING TO  
ATTEND TO!



THAT BAR WASN'T  
BROKEN....IT WAS  
SAWED!

MR. SATAN RETURNS TO  
MAMMO'S CAGE!



AND THIS PIECE OF  
FLANNEL MATCHES....



...THE SLEEVE OF YOUR  
COAT!

I DIDN'T HAVE  
NOTHIN' TO DO  
WITH THIS!



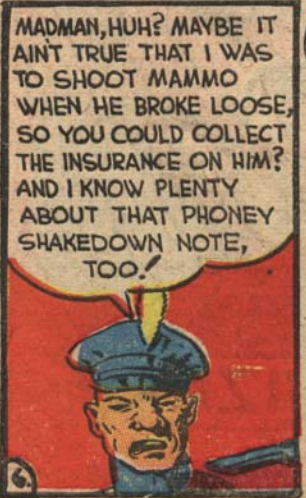
MAYBE THE JUDGE'LL  
TAKE YOUR WORD IN-  
STEAD OF KILLER  
NOVAKI'S...BUT I  
DOUBT IT!

WHY...YUH  
MEAN NOVAKI  
SPILLED THE  
BEANS?



THEN I'LL TELL  
THE WHOLE STORY!  
SLIRO IS THE  
GUY WHO PUT  
US UP TO IT!

YOU DON'T BE  
LIEVE THIS  
MADMAN,  
DO YOU?



MADMAN, HUH? MAYBE IT  
AIN'T TRUE THAT I WAS  
TO SHOOT MAMMO  
WHEN HE BROKE LOOSE,  
SO YOU COULD COLLECT  
THE INSURANCE ON HIM?  
AND I KNOW PLENTY  
ABOUT THAT PHONEY  
SHAKEDOWN NOTE,  
TOO!



OKAY OFFICER, TAKE  
HIM AWAY!

I SURE WOULD HAVE  
LIKED TO BE HERE  
WHEN YOU AND  
MAMMO WERE  
DOING YOUR ACT!



A LITTLE LATER,  
BACK AT THE ANIMAL  
HOUSE....

WHY  
YOU...  
BIG  
APE!



IF SHE ONLY KNEW!

MORE SMASH AD-  
VENTURES OF THE  
DANGER DEVIL  
MR. SATAN  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP  
COMICS

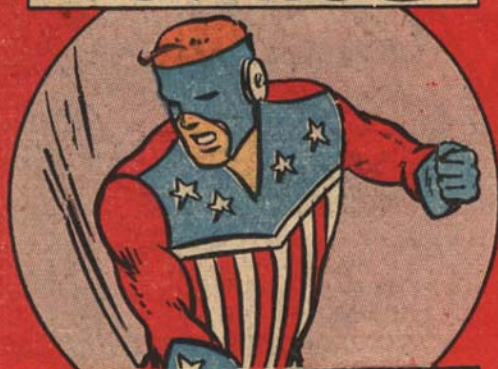
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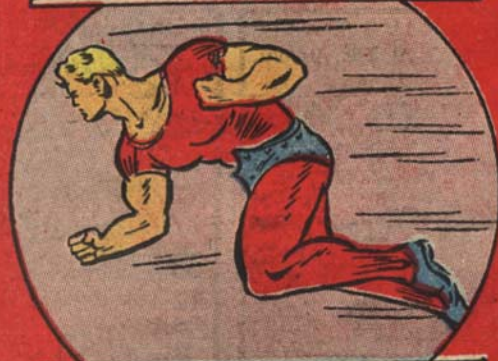
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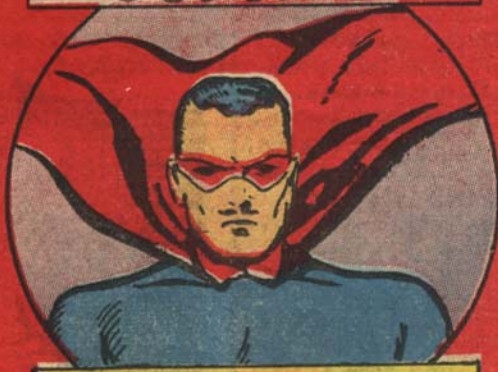
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THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



**Zambini**  
THE  
**MIRACLE  
MAN**

by *W. W. W.*  
AND  
JOE BLAIR

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS AMAZING MYSTIC POWERS ONLY TO AID THE FORCES OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE !!

ZAMBINI CALLS ON HIS OLD FRIEND, PROF. LORENZ, FAMOUS ARCHAEOLOGIST, AND HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER, GRETA.



TOO EXCITING !! THERE WAS A CURSE ON THAT TOMB AND I'M AFRAID FOR DAD'S LIFE !!



IT MAY NOT BE AS SILLY AS YOU THINK, PROFESSOR! CALL ME IF ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENS !!



THE MIRACLE MAN STROLLS HOMEWARD !! PRAISE ALLAH! HE HAS NOT SEEN US !!



THE ORIENTALS ENTER PROF. LORENZ'S STUDY!!

I HAVE HIM  
FIRMLY IN  
HAND! QUICK,  
GHALI!!

GLUB!!

I AM COMING,  
SAKI!!! HOLD  
HIM!!

WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND, SAKI ENTRANCES LORENZ!

IT IS DONE! NOW WHERE  
IS THE MAGIC DOORWAY THIS UNWORTHY  
ONE STOLE!!

OVER THERE  
IT IS!!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IN DAD'S  
STUDY! I'D BETTER SEE IF HE'S ALL  
RIGHT!!

THIS IS INDEED THE  
DOOR OF MAGIC!  
UTTER THE  
WORDS!!

'ROOD, EKAT  
SU DRAW-  
EMOH'!!

THEY DISAPPEAR THROUGH  
THAT DOOR FRAME!!

THE YOUNG ONE!  
I SHALL HYPNOTIZE  
HER!!

SAKI HYPNOTIZES THE GIRL!!

MEANWHILE, ZAMBINI'S SUPERSENSITIVE  
BRAIN TELLS HIM SOMETHING IS WRONG!

ALL IS NOT WELL  
WITH THE  
PROFESSOR!!



ZAMBINI LIFTS THE SPELL FROM GERTRUDE

'SNABAP ABABOUT ABOF ABIT !!'

ZAMBINI! WHERE -WHAT- NOW I REMEMBER !!



YOU'LL THINK I'M CRAZY - BUT THEY DIS-APPEARED THROUGH THAT DOORWAY !!

BUT OF COURSE! THAT IS THE MAGIC DOORWAY OF KING ANKKAMAN! FOLLOW ME !!



I HAVE HEARD THE SECRET WORDS FROM AN OLD FAKIR IN INDIA! 'ROOD EKAT SU DRAW-EMOH!'

THAT'S WHAT THOSE MEN SAID !!



THE MIRACLE MAN LEADS GRETA THROUGH THE DOORWAY !!

I'M AFRAID, ZAMBINI! WHERE DOES IT LEAD US ?

WE SHALL SOON BE ON THEIR TRAIL !



TO A STRANGE LAND !!

WE -WE'RE IN THE DESERT!

YES, GRETA! THE MAGIC DOORWAY LEADS BUT TO ONE PLACE! EGYPTASIA !!



LOOK! WE ARE FOLLOWED !!

IT IS ZAMBINI AND THE YOUNG ONE! I SHALL CAUSE THE SAND TO BURY THEM !!



'DANS, YRUB ESOTH ELPEOP !!'

AT SAKI'S MAGIC WORDS, THE SANDS OF THE DESERT ARE WHIPPED INTO GREAT FURY

AGAINST THE FORCES OF NATURE I AM POWERLESS, BUT IF THIS IS CAUSED BY MAGIC.....!!

DO SOMETHING, ZAMBINI! WE'LL BE BURIED ALIVE!!



THE MIRACLE MAN UTTERS A COMMAND!  
'SABAND, CHABANGE TABO RABAIN!!



AN AMAZING THING! A RAINSTORM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT!!



WE HAVE REACHED THE TOMB OF ANKKAMAN!  
OUR FOLLOWERS AWAIT BELOW!!

BUT LOOK! THE WHITE MAN'S MAGIC HAS STOPPED THE SANDSTORM!!



LET US HASTEN INTO THE SANCTITY OF THE TOMB!!

THE MAGIC OF OUR BROTHERS SHALL KEEP ZAMBINI OUT!!



WE ARE NEARING OUR DESTINATION!!

I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T HARMED DAD!  
ZAMBINI-LOOK!



A BRIGADE OF ORIENTAL CAVALRYMEN BEAR DOWN!

THEY ARE THE EVIL FOLLOWERS OF THE CULT OF ANKKAMAN!!



**ZAMBINI RUBS HIS BOOMERANG AMULET!!**

'HABORSABES ABAND  
MABEN, RABETABURN!!'



**THE CAVALRY GALLOP BACKWARD IN CONFUSION**



'BABECABOME  
STABATABUES!!'

YOU'VE CHANGED  
THEM INTO  
STATUES!!



**THEY HURRY INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN  
CHAMBERS OF KING ANKKAMAN !!**

I NEVER CAUSE HUMANS  
OR ANIMALS TO  
BECOME HELPLESS  
UNLESS I HAVE TO !!



**IN THE THRONE ROOM FAR BELOW....**

MEN OF ANKKAMAN!  
WE BRING A SACRIFICE TO  
OUR ANCIENT KING !!

HEARKEN! THE MIRACLE  
MAN HAS ESCAPED THE  
CAVALRY! I CAN HEAR HIM  
ABOVE US!!



DEADLY COBRAS ARE RELEASED AND  
SLITHER UP THE STEPS TOWARDS GRETA  
AND ZAMBINI!!  
RELEASE THE SACRED  
SNAKES OF SHAHALA !!

'SEKANS, KCATTA  
INIBMAZ!!'



ZAMBINI!  
SNAKES!!

'SNABAKES YABOU ABARE  
TABULABIPS!!'





ZAMBINI TRANSFORMS THE DEADLY COBRAS INTO TULIPS !!



SAKI'S PSYCHIC MIND TELLS HIM ZAMBINI HAS ELUDED THE COBRAS !!



SAKI CAUSES A SOLID WALL OF ROCK TO FORM BEFORE ZAMBINI !!

WE ARE STOPPED, ZAMBINI!  
NOTHING BUT WALLS ALL AROUND US !!



SAKI AWAKENS PROF. LORENZ FROM HIS SPELL !!

WHERE AM I?  
HOW DID I GET HERE?



THE FOLLOWERS OF ANKKAMAN PREPARE TO KILL LORENZ !!

AT LAST WE HAVE REVENGE !!

I'M NOT THE FIRST SCIENTIST TO DIE FOR HIS WORK!  
I AM READY !!



THE MIRACLE MAN CAUSES THE WALL TO DISINTEGRATE !!

THIS WALL WAS NOT MADE BY NATURE! I CAN BREAK IT DOWN!  
WABALL, CRABUMBLE !!



BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET!  
ZAMBINI !!





THE EXECUTIONER PLUNGES THE KNIFE DOWNWARDS !!

- BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE! KILL THE MAN OF SCIENCE !!

HHHEEELLLLPPP!!!



ZAMBINI'S LIGHTNING COMMAND CHANGES THE KNIFE INTO AN EAR OF CORN !!

'KNABIFE! BABECABOME ABAN ABEAR ABOF CABORN !!'



SUDDENLY, THE CULTISTS CHARGE ZAMBINI

MEN OF ANKKAMAN, ATTACK !!



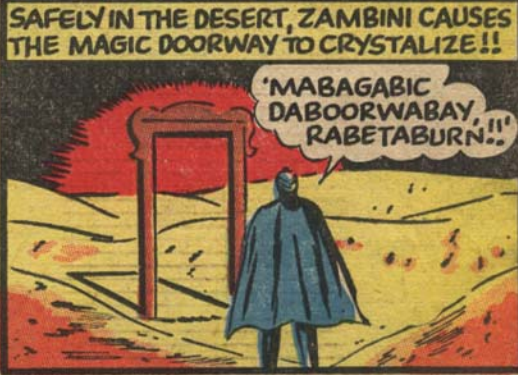
- BUT ZAMBINI TRANSFORMS THEM INTO MUMMIES !!

'CABULTABISTS, YABOU ABARE MABUMMABIES !!'



HURRY! MY SPELL WON'T LAST LONG ON ANKKAMAN'S MEN !!

YOU SAVED DAD'S LIFE !!



SAFELY IN THE DESERT, ZAMBINI CAUSES THE MAGIC DOORWAY TO CRYSTALIZE !!

'MABAGABIC DABOORWABAY, RABETABURN !!'



STEPPING THROUGH THE DOORWAY, THEY FIND THEMSELVES BACK IN PROF. LORENZ'S STUDY !!

IN THE WORLD OF ILLUSION, ONE CAN ALWAYS RETURN BY THE SAME WAY ONE DISAPPEARED !!



ZAMBINI'S POWERS CAUSE A DOOR TO SEAL THE MAGIC DOORWAY !!

'GRABOW ABA DABOOR!'

HOW WONDERFUL ZAMBINI !! NEVERMORE, SHALL EVIL FORCES ENTER THROUGH HERE !!

Follow THE FUTURE MYSTIC ADVENTURES OF ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP** COMICS



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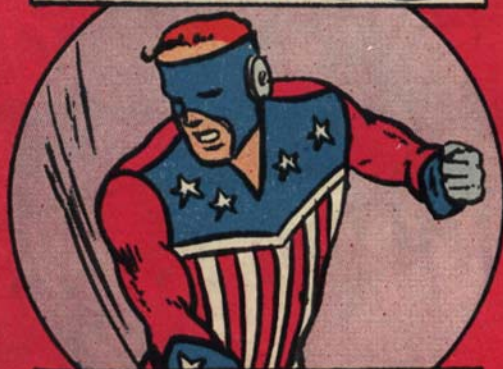
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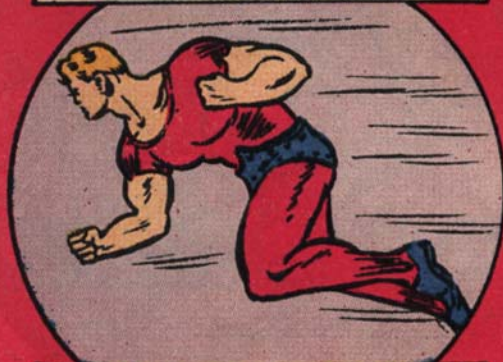
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