



64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES

# ZIP COMICS

No. 7

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

AUG.  
10¢



PECK BROTHERS

# Announce

LITTLE CHIEF



## Indoor ARCHERY SET

HICKORY BOW  
Rubber-Cup Arrows  
24-in. Tripod Target

### \$2.95

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE

Just the set for beginners—youngsters—who some day will be top-notchers in this fascinating sport.

After you practice a little get Dad and Mom to test their skill against you. Target sets up in the living room, recreation room, garage or on the lawn.

Three legs set in sockets support the target. Length: Bow 40 in., arrows 19 in. Red, white and blue target.

Just write in the margin "I want a Little Chief Archery Set" and mail the coupon. Be sure you give your age, etc.

# Boys

IF YOU ACT FAST—

## LEMONWOOD

5 lb. BOW and  
6-24 in. ARROWS

### \$ 4.85

Special Introductory Price  
Regular Retail Value \$7.98

During this special sale you get for the first time an American Brave 5 ft. flat style, lemonwood bow and set of six arrows for the amazing low price of \$4.85. Bow is first quality, straight grained Cuban lemonwood, air dried and thoroughly seasoned. Grain is carefully followed as stave is roughed out, irregulars rejected. Skillfully tapered by hand, form tested dozens of times to get that smooth action so important in getting higher scores on the range, more game in the woods.

Built up leather grip, celluloid edging. Sanded by hand, beautifully finished. Selected quality hemp string. Six 24 in. birch arrows with brass Parallel piles, two-color cresting. Three feathers, odd color cock feather, precision mounted for flawless flight—24 in. target and shooting instructions. Available up to 28 lbs. pull. Price complete during this limited sale, \$4.85. If you wish you can send \$1 and pay balance on delivery.

AMERICAN BRAVE, Illustrated  
Archery Set, \$4.85

LITTLE MAN  
Archery Set, \$4.35

ALL-AMERICAN  
Archery Set, \$7.85  
FOR ADULTS



LEATHER FINGER GUARD 35c



LEATHER ARM GUARD 25c

**ALL-AMERICAN ARCHERY SET**  
3 1/2 ft. lemonwood flat style bow with built up handle securely glued, doweled and pegged. Spiral wound celluloid grip, celluloid rim, genuine hand made, self-nocked with Port Oxford cedar arrow, self-nocked with Pratin nocks 65c extra. Bow is available up to 45 lb. pull. Price \$7.85.

**LITTLE MAN ARCHERY SET**  
This set is the same as the American Brave illustrated and described above, except that the bow is 4 1/2 ft. and arrows 21 in. Makes an ideal set for beginners both boys and girls. Price \$4.35.

All prices F.O.B. Mt. Carmel, Conn.  
**CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY**  
298 WHITNEY AVENUE,  
MT. CARMEL, CONN.

**PECK BROTHERS**  
Send Archery Set marked. Amount enclosed

- American Brave \$4.85
- Little Man \$4.35
- All-American \$7.85
- Pratin Nocks 65c extra
- Finger Guard 35c
- Arm Guard 25c
- Topping Leather Quiver \$1.45

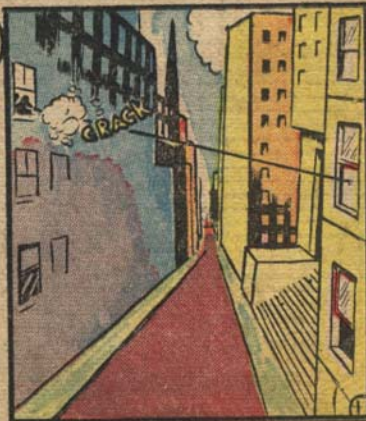
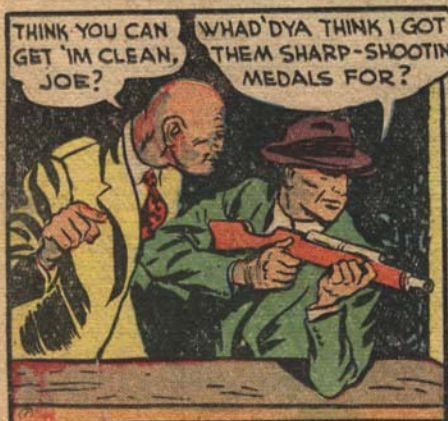
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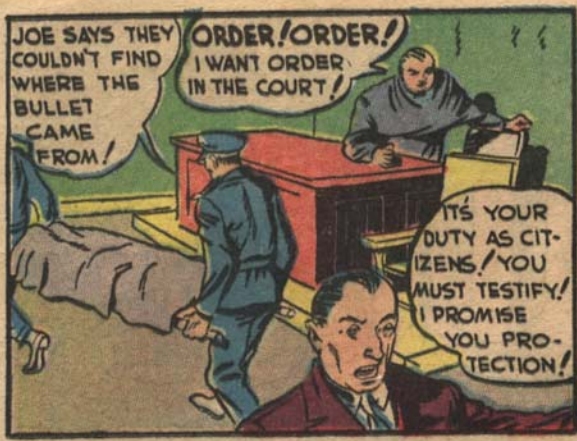
# STEEL STERLING

BY BIRD  
AND SUNDELL

## MAN OF STEEL

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!

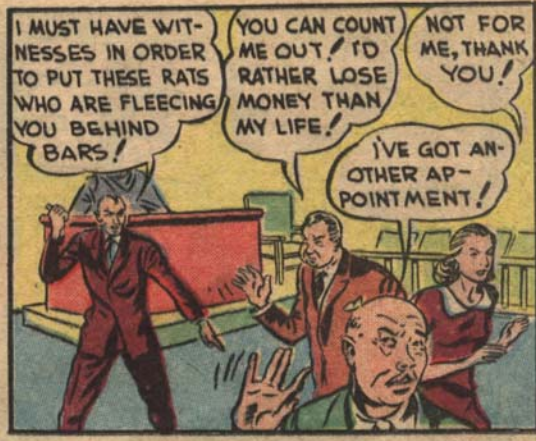




JOE SAYS THEY COULDN'T FIND WHERE THE BULLET CAME FROM!

ORDER! ORDER! I WANT ORDER IN THE COURT!

IT'S YOUR DUTY AS CITIZENS! YOU MUST TESTIFY! I PROMISE YOU PROTECTION!



I MUST HAVE WITNESSES IN ORDER TO PUT THESE RATS WHO ARE FLEEING YOU BEHIND BARS!

YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT! I'D RATHER LOSE MONEY THAN MY LIFE!

NOT FOR ME, THANK YOU!

I'VE GOT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!



GOSH POP, YOU'RE NOT GONNA WALK OUT ARE YOU? GEE, THEY NEED YOU. THERE ISN'T ANYONE ELSE THEY CAN GET!

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS, SON. YOU SEE.....



IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO ME YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANYONE TO LOOK AFTER YOU!

AW, GO AHEAD, DAD, NOTHIN' WILL HAPPEN!



YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN. A TRUE AMERICAN. I ASSURE YOU THAT EVERY CAUTION WILL BE TAKEN FOR YOUR SAFETY!



NOW MR. JAMES, I'LL GET YOU A BODY GUARD AND A PISTOL PERMIT!

NEVER MIND; I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

ATTABOY POP, YOU TELL 'EM! WERE NO SISSIES!



WHAT YOU SAY, CHAMP, WE TAKE IN A BALL GAME?

HOT DOGS! LET'S GO, BABE!



WHICH GAME DO YOU WANT TO SEE? BROOKLYN GIANTS, OR THE STADIUM?

I DON'T CARE, THEY'RE BOTH GOOD GAMES!

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS DOOR... I'M LOCKED IN! GAS!

PUSH

COUGH  
COUGH  
UGH  
HELP

DAD!

I JUST PUSHED THE DOOR, AND HE WENT TUMBLING OUT!

SOMEBODY CALL AN AMBULANCE!

DAD! DAD!

POOR FELLOW, PROBABLY OUT OF A JOB!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I MADE HIM DO IT! THEY'VE KILLED HIM! IF I ONLY KNEW STEEL STERLING, HE'D GET THOSE DIRTY RATS!

I SAW HIM COME ROLLING DOWN, TOO!

SUICIDE HUH?

SMIFF  
SMIFF

I KNOW STEEL, SONNY, AND IF YOUR DAD'S BEEN MURDERED HE'LL SEE THAT THE KILLERS ARE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

SMIFF  
SMIFF

THIS IS JOHN STERLING, STEEL'S BROTHER.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MIKE! TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW!



I WENT THROUGH THE DOOR FIRST. I WAS STILL TALKING TO HIM, WHEN HE YELLED AND BANGED THE DOOR! THEN HE CAME FALLING DOWN THE STEPS!

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE! I WANT TO LOOK AROUND!



I WAS WALKING DOWN LIKE THIS... THEN LIKE I SAID, HE CAME TUMBLING DOWN!

THEN HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT INSIDE THE DOOR!



YOU TWO WAIT OUT HERE, I WANT TO LOOK AROUND INSIDE!



HMM/ JUST AS I THOUGHT! THIS PIPE MEANS GAS. I'LL SEE WHAT'S ABOVE HERE!

HOW HANDY! A BROOM CLOSET RIGHT NEXT TO THE DOOR!



NOBODY'S HERE TO SEE ME!



THIS IS QUITE THE INGENUOUS MURDER CONTRAPTION! WHEN THE REVOLVING DOOR LOCKS, THE GAS STARTS TO FLOW!

IN THE MEANTIME

THAT'S THE KID WHOSE OLD MAN WE KNOCKED OFF THIS MORNING. I BETTER CALL THE BOSS!



YEAH, SOME DAME'S GOT HIM OUT THERE, SNOOPIN' AROUND!

GET RID OF THEM FAST! I DON'T CARE HOW, JUST DON'T GET CAUGHT!

WHEW! LOOK AT THAT CAR TURN THAT CORNER! IS HE IN A HURRY?

...AND THEN JOHN WILL GET STEEL!

THAT'S THEM! LET IT GO!

STEP ON IT! GET LOST IN TRAFFIC!

CRASH

LOOK OUT!

BANG

YOU! THANK GOODNESS! WHY SHOULD ANY ONE TRY TO KILL US?

YOU'RE BOTH OKAY! GOOD! WAIT HERE WHILE I GET THAT CAR!

GONE! THEY SURE DISAPPEARED FAST!

GEE! STEEL STERLING!

.... HIS HEART IS AS BIG AS HE IS STRONG.... AND THE ONLY WAY I CAN THANK HIM IS THROUGH JOHN, BUT HE.... HE NEVER TELLS HIM WHAT I SAY!



BOY!  
WHAT A  
MAN!

THEY GOT AWAY, BUT I'LL TRY TO GET THEM, DORA, TAKE THIS LITTLE FELLER TO HIS HOME!



SHREE  
SHREE

DON'T YOU CRY, MIKE. YOU CAN COME TO MY HOME, AND STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!



SHREE  
SHREE



WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO? WE WERE ALMOST KILLED

IN THE AFTERNOON, DORA VISITS STEEL WHO HAS SINCE BECOME JOHN....

STEEL  
TOLD ME  
ABOUT  
IT!



I DID A LITTLE INVESTIGATING I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOAN FROM UWANA, BUT THEY KNOW ME IN A MINUTE!



YES, BUT THEY WOULDN'T KNOW ME. MAYBE I COULD TAKE ONE....



NOTHING DOING, YOU KEEP YOUR PRETTY NOSE OUT OF THIS, IT'S A MAN'S WORK!

BESIDES, YOU'D NEED A JOB BEFORE THEY'D GIVE IT TO YOU!



PROMISE YOU'LL FORGET THAT FOOLISH IDEA!

O.K. I PROMISE. WE'LL BE EXPECTING YOU FOR DINNER TONIGHT!



HELLO DORA. HYA MIKE. I FOUND A MAN WHO'LL TAKE A LOAN FROM UWANA!

HELLO JOHN!



NO NEED.... I'VE ALREADY TAKEN A FIFTY DOLLAR LOAN, SEE!

WHAT











YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO LITTLE BOYS WHO PEEK THRU KEY HOLES!

YOU DON'T? WELL STEP RIGHT IN THERE AN' FIND OUT!



I'M COMIN' IN FROM A SLUG O'GIN AN I SEE THIS GUY FLAPPIN' HIS EARS AT OUR DOOR!

BUT I TELL YOU GENTLEMEN I CAME HERE TO MAKE A LOAN!

BET HE COULD LEND ME A FIFTY! FRISK HIM, MOE!



JOHN STERLING, PRIVATE DETECTIVE! TIE HIM UP!



SO STEEL STERLING'S BROTHER CAME HERE TO MAKE A LOAN, HOW SWEET!

I CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT TIPPING THESE GUYS OFF THAT I'M STEEL!



THIS STUFF WOULD RUB OFF YOUR BROTHER!



GAS! THE ONE THING I CAN'T P...

THIS GUY---- HEY DON'T!



SNAP



THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT ALIVE:- LETS GO!

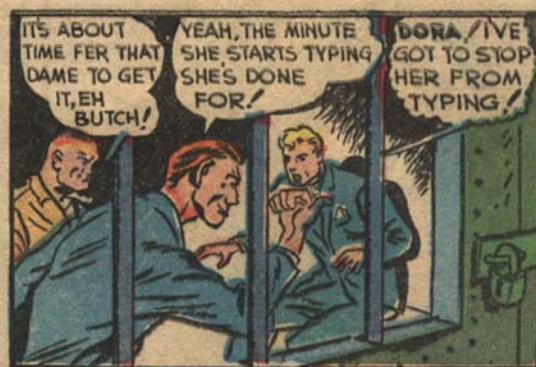
THE D.A. MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THESE GUYS!

STILL DAZED FROM THE GAS, JOHN IS HERDED INTO A WAGON, NOT REALIZING THAT THE EXPLOSION THAT KILLED MOST OF THE OTHERS RELEASED HIM FROM THE GAS-THEREBY SAVING HIS LIFE!



WHERE AM I?  
WHAT TIME IS IT?

WHAT DO YOU CARE?  
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NO PLACE!



IT'S ABOUT TIME FER THAT DAME TO GET IT, EH BUTCH!

YEAH, THE MINUTE SHE STARTS TYPING SHE'S DONE FOR!

DORA, I'VE GOT TO STOP HER FROM TYPING!



I MUST GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT QUEERING MYSELF!  
I'VE GOT IT!

WHAT'S EATIN' YOU?



YOU! YOU DIRTY SOB!!  
\$ !! COOL ?? \$ \$ \$ \$ !!  
\$ \$ ?? !!!... AND THAT GOES FOR YOUR BROTHERS, TOO!



WHAT'S THAT?



WOW! LISTEN TO THOSE MUGS BACK THERE, IT'S A FIGHT!

GO BACK AND SHUT 'EM UP, STEVE!



POW  
SOCKO  
OW

HEY, YOU BUMS! CUT IT OUT BEFORE I SPLIT YOUR SKULLS OPEN!



OW! MY HAND!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT MAN!

NUTS TO YOU!



FRESH GUY, EH!

I DIDN'T SAY NUTH---



POW  
OW  
SOCK  
BAM

I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST, IT'S TWO MINUTES TO NINE!



MY, MY/  
WHAT AN  
ODD WATCH  
DOG!

GOOD MORNING  
DORA, ALL SET TO  
GO TO WORK?



NOW DON'T YOU  
WORRY, THOSE  
THUGS WON'T  
TRY NOTHING,  
WITH NUMBERS  
CLANCY ON  
THE JOB!

MAYBE NOT,  
BUT I'D FEEL  
SAFER WITH  
A CERTAIN  
OTHER  
PARTY!



HELLO,  
MISS BROWN

GOOD  
MORNING,  
EVERYONE!

GOOD  
MORN  
ING!



WHAT'S THIS  
'MISS BROWN'  
STUFF?

I CHANGED MY NAME,  
SO THAT THE UWANA  
BUNCH WOULDN'T  
RECOGNIZE ME  
AS CUMMINGS!



I MUSTN'T BE LATE!  
WHEN SHE TOUCHES  
THAT TYPEWRITER,  
NOTHING IN  
THIS WORLD  
CAN SAVE  
HER!



WHAT  
WAS 'AT?

Ulp



DORA, DON'T  
TOUCH THAT  
TYPEWRITER!

?

IT'S STEEL  
STERLING!



WHAT'S  
WRONG?

NOTHING NOW, BUT  
THIS LITTLE  
BALL WOULD  
HAVE MEANT  
YOUR DEATH, IF  
YOU STARTED  
TO TYPE!



WHAT'S THE IDEA O'BUSTIN' UP OTHER PEOPLES' PROPERTY? I WAS GETTIN' READY TO EXAMINE THE TYPEWRITER, ANYWAY!

NO ONE BUT YOU, DORA, AND I, KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE. ANYONE ELSE WHO KNOWS IS A MEMBER OF THEIR GANG. — NOT A WORD TO A SOUL, GET IT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ALONE!



OK.



MOST OF THE GANG IS WIPED OUT. WHOEVER KNOWS ABOUT IT IS OUR MAN!



THE BOSS SAYS WE CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE WITH FRIENDS LEAVING LIKE YOURS WORKING HERE!

DONT WORRY I WAS JUST SAYING 'BYE!



WHERE TO NOW?

TO THE D.A'S OFFICE!



WHY, GOOD MORNING, MISS BROWN, COME IN!



SOMETHING TERRIBLE ALMOST HAPPENED TO ME AT MY OFFICE!

OH YES, I HEARD YOU HAD A CLOSE SHAVE WITH THAT TYPEWRITER. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT. YOU MUST BE MORE CAREFUL!



NO, I DIDN'T TELL HIM ANYTHING. HE WAS SO GLAD I ESCAPED FROM THAT TYPEWRITER!



WOW, THEN THE D.A. KNEW ABOUT THE TYPEWRITER! KEEP OUT OF SIGHT!



DONT YOU ANSWER DOOR KNOCKS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY?

STEEL STERLING! HELP!



START TALKING! I'LL TELL YOU OWNERS OF THE UWANA LOAN COMPANY!

OW! MY ARM! STOP, ANYTHING... OUCH YOU WANT TO KNOW. DONT, DONT!

NO-WAIT! I GOT A BETTER WAY.....

HEAR THAT? THE DIRTY SQUEALER! I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM NOW!



WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

THE MAYOR WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR YOUR STORY, ... GET GOING!






# The Scarlet Avenger

BY  
IRVING  
NOVICK  
&  
HARRY  
SHORTEN

THE SCARLET AVENGER - GRIM FATEFUL NEMESIS OF ALL GANGDOM .. WHOSE SYMBOL, THE FLAMING ARROW, STRIKES DEEP INTO THE HEARTS OF EVILDOERS! THE SCARLET AVENGER NOW HAS, BATTLING AT HIS SIDE, HIS BEAUTIFUL SECRET OPERATIVE NO. 1 .. INEZ COURTNEY



ONE NIGHT, JIM KENDALL TAKES INEZ COURTNEY FOR A BUS RIDE.

WE'RE NOT EXACTLY PAINTING THE TOWN RED, ARE WE, INEZ?

AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU I'M ENJOYING IT!

RIVER SIDE DRIVE 42<sup>ND</sup> ST.

SUDDENLY.

GOOD LORD! LOOK, A PARACHUTE WITH A HEAD ATTACHED TO IT!

A GRISLY SIGHT MEETS THE EYES OF GAPING CROWDS ON FORTY-SECOND ST. AND FIFTH AVE...

JIM AND INEZ PUSH THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CROWD...

I RECOGNIZE THE FACE... IT'S ONE OF THE WITNESSES IN THAT POLICY RACKET CASE!

**THE NEXT DAY IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY**

WHAT! YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT TESTIFYING!

YEAH! WE DON'T KNOW AS MUCH AS WE THOUGHT!

YOU'RE THE KEY WITNESS! YOU MUST TESTIFY!

NOT ME! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO ME!

**THE NEXT DAY, A CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE HEADED BY THE PROMINENT BANKER, J.P. DOUGHBOY, STORMS INTO THE DA'S OFFICE.**

WE DEMAND IMMEDIATE ACTION

**IN JIM KENDALL'S HOME**

LOOKS LIKE THOSE POLICY RACKETEERS'LL GO SCOT FREE, ALL THE WITNESSES ARE TOO SCARED TO TESTIFY!

I CAN'T BLAME THEM! THAT WAS A HORRIBLE THING!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO THE MORGUE! THEY'VE FOUND THE REST OF THE BODY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

**IN THE MORGUE**

SHH, INEZ! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT. THERE'S SOMEBODY HERE WATCHING THIS BODY... NOW FOR THE REST OF MY PLAN!

**JIM COLLARS THE UNDERTAKER**

I'M GOING TO THE POLICE, THERE'S A NOTE CLUTCHED IN THE DEAD WITNESS'S HAND. MAYBE IMPORTANT EVIDENCE!

**THE EAVESDROPPER HURRIES TO THE COFFIN**

CRIPES! HE'S RIGHT! GOTTA TELL THE BOSS RIGHT AWAY!

**JIM SLIPS A PIECE OF PAPER INTO THE HAND OF THE CORPSE.**

MAXIE MALARKY... BIG SHOT RACKETEER... RECEIVES A CALL...

WHAT'S THAT! A NOTE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT RIGHT AWAY!



C'MON WE GOTTA COP THAT STIFF WE BUMPED OFF YESTERDAY BEFORE THE POLICE GET TO HIM!

I THOUGHT DEAD MEN DON'T TALK!



MALARKY'S MOB PAYS A HURRIED CALL AT THE MORGUE.

QUICK! WHERE'S THE STIFF WITH-OUT THE HEAD?

D.DON'T SHOOT! IT'S OVER THERE!



WE GOT HIM, BOSS!

OKAY, LET'S SCRAM!



GOOD THING WE GOT THERE IN TIME! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO BAD FOR THE BIG SHOT IF THE COPS FOUND IT FIRST!



THE MOBSTERS ARRIVE AT THE GREENPOINT RIVER.

WE'RE GONNA CHUCK THE COFFIN IN THE RIVER!



THROW THEM ROCKS IN TO MAKE SURE IT STAYS DOWN!



SUDDENLY!

A GHOST!

NUTS! IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER... GET HIM!





SO! IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT!



THIS'LL COOL YOU OFF!

HELP!



THE SCARLET AVENGER TRIPS OVER SOME DEBRIS!

WE GOT HIM NOW KILL HIM!



INEZ COURTNEY MAKES A SUDDEN APPEARANCE. . .

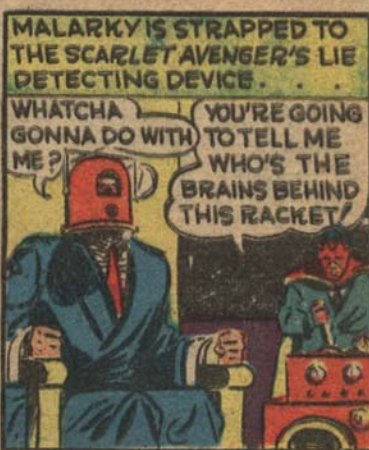
IT'S A GOOD THING I FOLLOWED!



GOOD! I SEE YOU BROUGHT MY ROCKET CAR! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THEM TO MY LABORATORY!



THE SCARLET AVENGER SOON ARRIVES AT HIS LABORATORY I'LL ONLY NEED THIS ONE. THE REST ARE STILL UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE RAYGUN, THEY WON'T ESCAPE!



MALARKY IS STRAPPED TO THE SCARLET AVENGER'S LIE DETECTING DEVICE. . .

WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH ME?

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHO'S THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS RACKET!

THE TRUTH MACHINE IS SET INTO OPERATION, MALARKY'S INNERMOST THOUGHTS ARE EXPOSED.



AND TRANSLATED INTO WRITING BY ANOTHER INGENUOUS DEVICE OF THE SCARLET AVENGER'S



LATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE D.A.



I CAN'T HOLD THOSE WITNESSES MUCH LONGER. IF THEY WON'T TALK... WHAT'S THAT?

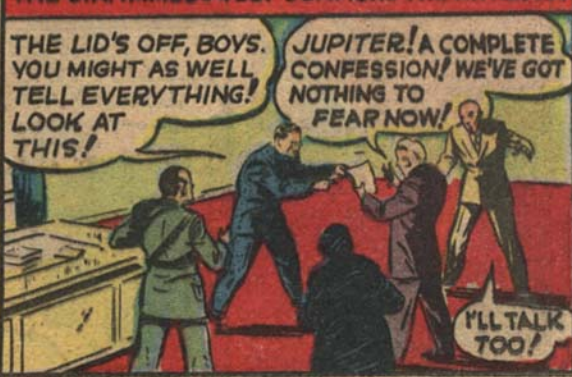
A PACKAGE!

LOOK! A COMPLETE CONFESSION FROM MAXIE MALARKY.. AND GOODLORD! LOOK WHO'S BEHIND THE WHOLE THING!



I.. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THE D.A. IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE WITNESSES



THE LID'S OFF, BOYS. YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL EVERYTHING! LOOK AT THIS!

JUPITER! A COMPLETE CONFESSION! WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR NOW!

I'LL TALK TOO!

IN THE HOME OF THE MILLIONAIRE BANKER, JOHN DOUGHBOY..



HURRY JARVIS, THE BOAT LEAVES IN A FEW MINUTES!

JUST THEN...



HELLO, MR. DOUGHBOY... GOING SOMEWHERE?

YOU!



I SEE THAT YOU WERE AWARE THAT THINGS WERE GETTING TOO HOT!... MR. JOHN DOUGH-BOY!



YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL!

PUT THAT TOY AWAY! YOU CAN'T HURT ME!



I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE... H!

THE MARSTER'S SHOT HIM-SELF!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

IT WAS THE SCARLET FELLOW WHO MADE HIM DO IT! HE LEFT THIS CARD!



THE FLAMING ARROW! DREAD WARNING TO ALL EVILDOERS...



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS AWAITED BY OPERATIVE I...

IT'S ALL OVER, INEZ! HE'LL NEVER PREY ON SOCIETY AGAIN!



THE NEXT DAY...

I HOPE OUR BUS RIDE WON'T BE DISTURBED AGAIN!

AT MOMENTS LIKE THESE, JIM... I'M ALMOST SORRY WE'RE BOTH DETECTIVES!

EACH BLOOD-TINGLING CRIME OVERCOME BY THE SCARLET AVENGER AND INEZ COURTNEY SERVE TO MAKE THEIR NEXT TASK MORE HAZARDOUS AND MORE THRILLING. THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THE SCARLET AVENGER-- IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

DON CERVANTES, WHO RULES THE TOWN OF TORANTO, HAS PROMISED QUICK DEATH TO ALL STRANGERS,

BUT NEVADA JONES, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN, AND HIS PARTNER, LITTLE JOE, DO NOT SCARE EASILY.



UPON ARRIVING AT A CLIFF OVERHANGING THE TOWN OF TORANTO



NEVADA PEERS AT THE TOWN THRU FIELD GLASSES



LITTLE JOE SEES



THAT NIGHT NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE APPROACH AN OLD MINE SHAFT OUTSIDE OF TORONTO

WE'LL HIDE THE HORSES HERE, IT WILL BE EASIER TO EXPLORE WITHOUT THEM



WE'LL MAKE FOR THAT TOWER OVER THERE, LITTLE JOE.

SUDDENLY...

DON'T RESIST, LITTLE JOE — IT'S BETTER TO LET THEM TAKE US



THEY ARE HUSTLED TOWARDS WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN OLD FEUDAL CASTLE



LOOK AT THAT, WILL YUH! LOOKS AS IF WE WERE IN EUROPE

CRAZED EYES GAZE FROM A WINDOW OF THE CASTLE



HA, THE MASKED MAN!

I AM DON CERVANTES, ABSOLUTE RULER HERE! WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE HOME.



HUMBLE, HUH!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE ARE LOCKED IN A DUNGEON



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED THIS TIME, WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY OUT.



HOURS LATER, THE DOOR OPENS...

A GIRL! QUICK! YOU MUST LEAVE!  
MY UNCLE, DON CERVANTES,  
INTENDS TO KILL YOU  
TOMORROW. FOL-  
LOW ME!



AS THEY  
RACE  
ACROSS  
THE  
MOAT,  
THE  
DRAW-  
BRIDGE  
STARTS  
TO  
CLOSE



(THE GIRL, SHE WAS TRAPPED,  
BOSS!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
HELP HER LATER, LITTLE  
JOE! RIGHT  
NOW WE'LL  
HIDE IN  
THE  
TOWER



AT THE CASTLE...

MY DEAR, YOU HAVE  
MEDDLED FOR THE  
LAST TIME!  
TAKE HER  
TO THE  
ALTAR.

NO! NO!  
PLEASE! NO!



FROM  
THE  
TOWER-  
TOP,  
NEVADA  
AND  
LITTLE  
JOE  
SEE THE  
GIRL  
CARRIED  
OFF.



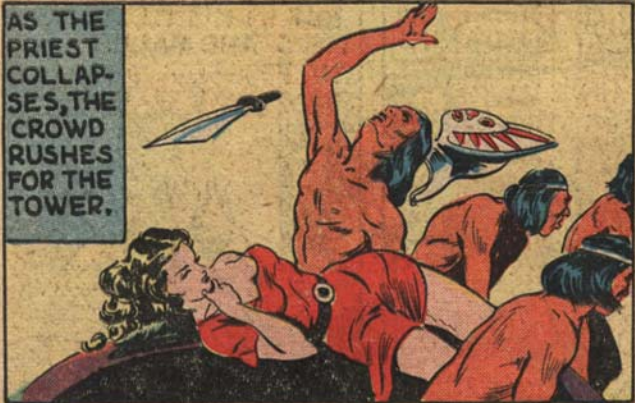
BACK  
AT THE  
CASTLE  
NEVADA  
LASSOS  
THE  
PARA-  
PET

HOPE THIS WORKS,  
OR IT'S THE  
END OF  
THE GIRL!





AS THE  
PRIEST  
COLLAP-  
SES, THE  
CROWD  
RUSHES  
FOR THE  
TOWER.



HERE THEY COME, LITTLE  
JOE! KEEP CERVAN-  
TES DOWN!



A  
LADDER  
IS  
RAISED  
AGAINST  
THE  
TOWER.



AS A HEAD APPEARS, NEVADA  
KICKS AWAY THE LADDER



YAHHH



NOW GET UP,  
CERVANTES, AND  
TELL YOUR PEOPLE  
TO STOP! TELL  
THEM I AM TO  
BE THEIR NEW  
LEADER!



I COMMAND YOU TO HALT—  
YOU ARE TO STOP THIS .....  
BLOODSHED—I HAVE AP-  
POINTED THE MASKED  
MAN AS YOUR NEW  
LEADER!



WITH THAT, CERVANTES WHIRLS  
IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE.

I WILL HAVE YOUR  
HEART FOR THIS, MASKED  
MAN!

STOP!



BUT IN HIS HASTE HE  
TRIPS AND FALLS OVER  
THE EDGE OF THE  
PARAPET!



THE PEOPLE, SEEING THIS, ARE STUNNED... THEN



THE GODS OR-  
DAIN IT— HAIL  
TO OUR NEW  
LEADER, THE  
MASKED MAN!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER

MY UNCLE DISCOVERED  
THE SILVER MINE  
OUTSIDE OF TOWN—  
IN ORDER TO PREVENT  
ANYONE ELSE FROM  
KNOWING ABOUT IT, HE  
MADE THE SUPERSTI-  
TIOUS NATIVES KILL  
ALL STRAN-  
GERS.

I'M SORRY,  
MISS. I WILL SEE  
THAT A MISSIONARY  
COMES HERE. UNDER HIS AND  
YOUR GUIDANCE, THESE POOR  
DELUDED PEOPLE AGAIN  
WILL LIVE  
NORMAL  
LIVES!



READ NEVADA'S NEXT HAIR-  
RAISING ADVENTURE IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP  
COMICS

# KALTHAR

The

## GIANT MAN KING OF THE JUNGLE



KALTHAR IS KING OF THE JUNGLE AND TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN OF THE URGANAS. HE CAN TALK THE LANGUAGE OF THE BEASTS. HE IS ALSO ABLE TO GROW TO FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT BY SWALLOWING A MAGIC BRAIN GIVEN TO HIM BY TA-LO, THE TRIBAL WITCH-DOCTOR

KATE GOODWILL, WHO HAS SOUGHT OUT KALTHAR IN THE JUNGLE, TELLS HIM A STRANGE STORY.

MY FATHER IS BEING HELD PRISONER BY WHITE MEN WHO MAY MURDER HIM!

FATHER DISCOVERED A DIAMOND VEIN IN AN ANCIENT CITY. FATHER'S CAPTORS HAVE DUG MINES THERE AND ARE TORTURING HIM FOR THE SECRET!

THAT NIGHT...

TOMORROW I MAKE A LONG JOURNEY, AND I CALL ON TA-LO FOR WISE COUNSEL.

TA-LO SEES THE WICKED WHITES WHO HAVE CAPTURED OUR URGANAS TO DIG THEIR MINES!

OUR URGANAS WHOM WE THOUGHT KILLED IN THE HUNT ARE ENSLAVED. GOD-SON, WE GO WITH YOU TO FREE THEM!

NO, I GO ALONE!

REMEMBER, DO NOT FOLLOW! THE WHITE MEN CAN DO YOU GREAT HARM WITH THE STICKS THAT BELCH FIRE!

THE NEXT DAY:





KALTHAR, SPEEDIER THAN ANY JUNGLE ANIMAL, HURTTLES THROUGH THE TREES TOWARD THE DIAMOND CITY.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE URGANAS' VILLAGE -

KALTHAR IS MIGHTY AND WISE, BUT WE ARE ALSO STRONG. LET US GO TO FREE OUR BROTHERS!

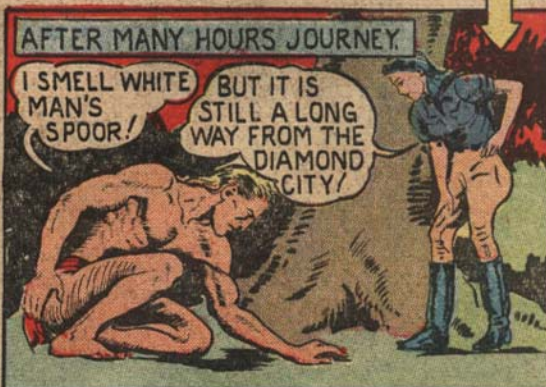
GO! BUT KALTHAR IS RIGHT! IT WOULD NOT BE WISE.



AFTER MANY HOURS JOURNEY.

I SMELL WHITE MAN'S SPOOR!

BUT IT IS STILL A LONG WAY FROM THE DIAMOND CITY!



SUDDENLY!

KALTHAR! LOOK OUT!



KALTHAR'S HANDS ARE PINNED TO HIS SIDES BY SISTA, THE BOA CONSTRICTOR!

UGH! KATE! STAY AWAY!



KATE FRANTICALLY TUGS AT THE POWERFUL COILS.

OH KALTHAR - WHAT CAN I DO?



KALTHAR AT LAST WRESTS ONE HAND FREE.



KALTHAR HASN'T TIME TO REACH FOR HIS MAGIC GRAIN.. AGAIN AND AGAIN, HIS KEEN BLADE GOUGES INTO SISTA'S BRAIN.



UNTIL FINALLY SISTA IS KILLED.



YES, KALTHAR, YOU MUST WAIT AND REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH

MUST WAIT, KATE.



THEY SOON ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.



LOOK!  
KALTHAR!  
THERE IT IS!  
THE DIAMOND CITY!

KALTHAR'S STRENGTH IS SOON SUFFICIENTLY REGAINED FOR HIM TO CONTINUE ON HIS JOURNEY.



WAIT HERE, KATE! KALTHAR GO GET FOOD!

ALL RIGHT, KALTHAR!





INSIDE THE DIAMOND CITY.

A WEEK NOW AND NOT A DIAMOND YET! PARBLEU! I KEEL THAT PROF. GOODWILL!

WE CANT! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE THE VEIN IS LOCATED!

PIERRE LEBRUN, VILLAINOUS FRENCH EXPLORER.

WE GO INTO THE JUNGLE FOR MORE BLACKS! THESE ARE ALREADY WORKED TO DEATH!

MEANWHILE KATE, FORGETTING KALTHAR'S ADVICE, LEAVES HER HIDING PLACE.

POOR FATHER! I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT HIM! IF THEY'VE KILLED HIM...

SACRÉ BLEU! SHE CALLS FOR THE WHITE DEVIL OF WHOM I HAVE

LOOK! A WHITE GIRL SPYING ON US!

SHE CANNOT BE ALONE! TAKE HER QUICK!

KALTHAR! HELP!

SO MUCH HEARD. WE CAPTURE THEM BOTH!

KALTHAR RETURNS FROM THE HUNT

KATE! SHE GONE!

KALTHAR TRAILS KATE TO THE DIAMOND CITY AND SEES...

THE WHITE SNAKE STRIKES MY MATE! KALTHAR KILLS!





BUT KATE'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE.

IT'S THE WHITE GIANT!  
HALP!

KALTHAR  
-DON'T!  
IT'S A TRAP!

DON'T  
LET HIM  
ESCAPE!

YOU DARE  
HURT KATE!  
YOU DIE!

TAKE THAT!

THROW THAT DEAD BLACK  
ACROSS HIS BODY. WE SHALL  
SEE IF THE BUZZARDS  
THINK HE IS A  
JUNGLE  
LORD.

THE UNCONSCIOUS  
GOD-SON IS TIED  
DOWN WITH STAKES.

THE VULTURES SOON CATCH THE  
SCENT OF THE DEAD BLACK.

QUICK!  
THERE'S A  
WHOLE TRIBE OF  
BLACKS ABOUT TO  
ATTACK!

GET THE  
MACHINE GUNS!

THE URGANAS WHO HAVE TRAILED KALTHAR,  
ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MACHINE GUNS.

KALTHAR HIMSELF SEEMS DOOMED AS HIS URGANAS ARE HELPLESSLY SLAUGHTERED.

IF I CAN ONLY GET MY MAGIC GRAIN, HIDDEN IN MY HAIR!



KALTHAR TURNS HIS HEAD AND THE VULTURE'S SHARP BEAK RIPS THE PANTHER HAIR WHICH BINDS THE MAGIC GRAINS TO HIS HEAD.



KALTHAR SWALLOWS ONE...



AND BURSTS THE BONDS AS HE GROWS TO GIANT SIZE.



THE WHITES POUR BULLETS AT THE GIANT MAN, WHICH GLANCE HARMLESSLY OFF HIS NOW IMPREGNABLE SKIN.

KALTHAR HURLS THE WHITES TOWARD HIS URGANAS.



YOU SHALL DIE AT THE HANDS OF THOSE WHOM YOU WOULD HAVE KILLED!

BUT THE VILLAINOUS LEBRUN ESCAPES.

I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE ON THAT WHITE FIEND!



AFTER FREEING KATE'S FATHER, PROF. GOODWILL, AND THE URGANAS, KALTHAR RESUMES HIS NORMAL SIZE



KATE!

OH THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE FATHER!

WE WILL LEAVE FOR HOME IMMEDIATELY!

NO, FATHER! MY PLACE IS WITH KALTHAR IN THE JUNGLE!



MORE ADVENTURES OF KALTHAR, KING OF THE JUNGLE  
In the next issue of  
**ZAP COMICS**

# WAR EAGLES

## The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WE'VE GOT TO GET GAS!

JUST AFTER SHOOTING DOWN THEIR MORTAL ENEMY, HERR SCHULTZ, TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS, RUN OUT OF GAS AND MAKE A FORCED LANDING IN A THICK FOG --

by ED SMALLE JR.

THE FOG IS LIFTING!

LOOK! A FISHERMAN'S SHACK!  
LET'S GO!

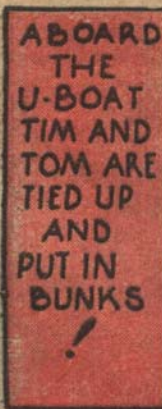
GERMAN SUBMARINE OFFICERS!

SHH-----  
LISTEN!

WE LEAVE AT MIDNIGHT.  
IN TWO DAYS WE MEET  
OFF PLYMOUTH TO LAUNCH  
OUR NEW TYPE PLANES!

WE'LL CATCH THE  
BRITISH SLEEPING.  
THEY THINK THEIR  
BLOCKADE HAS ALL OUR  
AIRCRAFT  
GROUNDED!

SUBMARINE  
AIRCRAFT  
CARRIERS!  
WOW! WE'VE  
GOT TO WARN  
THE BRITISH  
OF THIS!



NEXT MORNING

LOOK! A  
BRITISH  
DESTROYER!

IT'S HEADING  
THIS WAY!  
RIG FOR  
DIVING!



THE BRITISH OPEN FIRE



AND THE SUB IS HIT!



INSIDE THE U'BOAT  
WE'RE TAKING  
WATER AFT.

GO DOWN  
TO 150  
FEET!



MEANWHILE!

I'VE WORKED  
MY HANDS  
FREE, TIM!

GOOD, NOW  
UNTIE MINE  
AND WE CAN  
MAKE A  
BREAK!



FIRST WE'LL  
GET GUNS ----



THEN CAPTURE  
THE CONTROL  
ROOM AND TAKE  
THIS THING TO  
THE SURFACE!



OKAY -  
YOU'RE  
FREE!

FINE - NOW  
GRAB THE  
NEXT SAILOR  
THAT GOES BY!



THE DEVIL'S TWINS GO INTO ACTION!

WAIT A MINUTE FRITZIE!



OKAY, TIM I'VE GOT A GUN!

ME TOO, NOW GET TO THE CONTROL ROOM FAST!



HANDS UP EVERY ONE!

ACH-THE PRISONERS ARE LOOSE!



JUST THEN --



LOOK OUT TOM!



TOM SEALS ALL DOORS TO THE CONTROL ROOM!

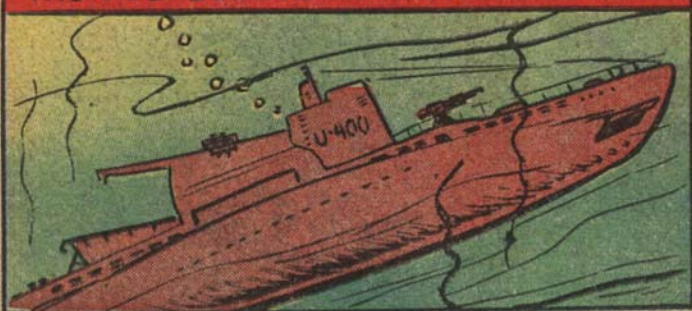
ALL DOORS ARE CLOSED NOW, TIM!



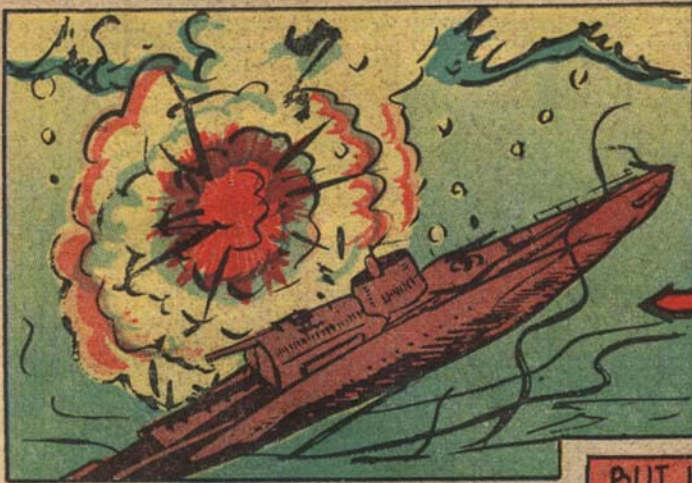
NOW GET THIS TUB TO THE SURFACE!



THE SUB BEGINS TO RISE - - - - -



JUST AS THE DESTROYER FIRES A DEPTH CHARGE!



THE SUB IS BADLY DAMAGED!



BUT ITS MOMENTUM CARRIES IT TO THE SURFACE!



TIM AND TOM ARE KNOCKED DOWN BY THE BLAST AND - - -



THE GERMANS RUSH THEM!



BUT THE DESTROYER SENDS A BOARDING PARTY-----

C'MON - THIS HATCH WAS BLOWN OPEN!



TIM AND TOM ARE SAVED!



ON BOARD THE DESTROYER, THEY TELL THEIR STORY-----

I'LL RADIO ADMIRALTY AT ONCE!



THREE HOURS LATER THEY LAND IN ENGLAND.

REPORT TO THE AIRPORT AT ONCE!

YESSIR!



AT THE AIR-PORT

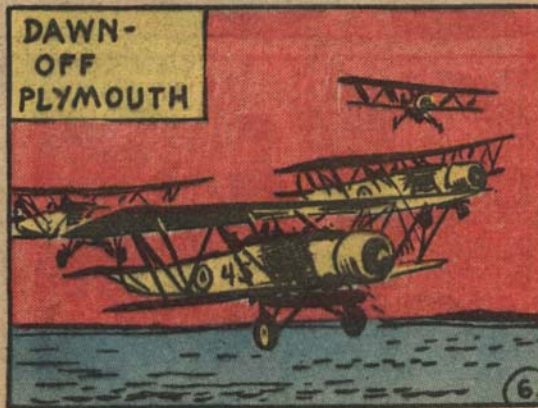
WANT TO GO AFTER THOSE U-BOATS WITH US?

OKAY, TAKE THAT SHIP.

YOU BET!



DAWN-OFF PLYMOUTH





SPREAD OUT,  
AND KEEP  
A SHARP  
LOOKOUT



HANG ON,  
HERE WE  
GO!



TOM,  
THERE'S  
ONE!



FIRE THE  
TORPEDO!



A HIT!



THERE'S ANOTHER!



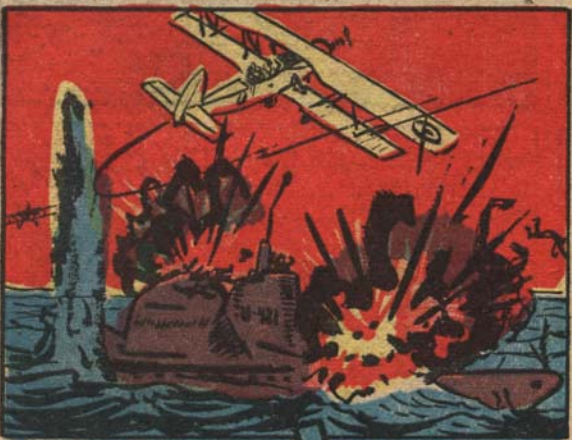
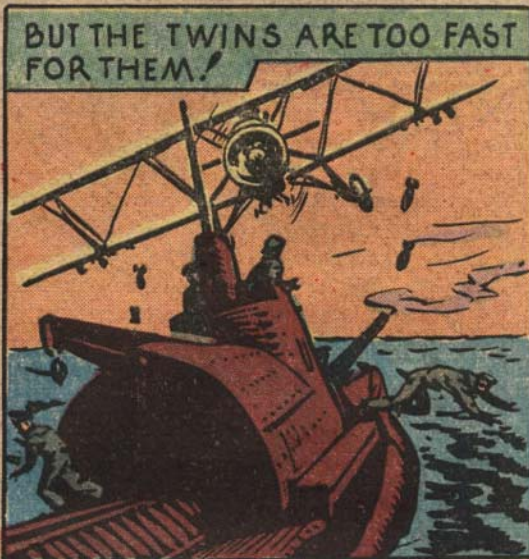
IT'S TOO LATE  
TO DIVE ---  
MAN THE  
GUN!



THE U'BOAT  
OPENS FIRE!



BUT THE TWINS ARE TOO FAST  
FOR THEM!



-ALL ENEMY  
U-BOATS  
SUCCESSFULLY  
ATTACKED  
AND  
DESTROYED



MEAN  
WHILE  
THE  
OTHER  
PLANES  
HAVE  
ALSO  
MOPPED  
UP



FOR MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES  
OF THE DEVIL'S TWINS,  
READ THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF -

64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES  
**ZIP**  
COMICS

# CARNIVAL KILLER

In among the circus tents and wagons, death would strike tonight—and none would ever know why, or from whence it came!

**S**TRANGE, pulsing music filled the carnival show tent. There was a wild rolling of drums. Then she flashed upon the brightly-lighted stage, the famous, featured dancer of the midway. Dark, slender, fascinatingly beautiful, they billed her the "Exotic, Sensational Zorine."

Tonight, automatically, almost unconsciously, Zorine's body dipped and whirled. Her eyes gleamed savagely. Her brain was a madhouse. Raoul, her lover, was lost to her. He loved Carolyn. He preferred Carolyn. The drums twittered her as she danced. Laughing devils, they beat out the steady tattoo: "Raoul prefers Carolyn; Raoul prefers Carolyn."

Zorine's thoughts became angry and confused. They heated her whole body, sweating it like an ever constant flame. Pertinaciously, she swept on until at last the music ceased. Then a fiendish echo reminded: "Raoul prefers Carolyn."

The tent-audience dwindled away. It would be twenty minutes before the last performance of the evening. Until then Zorine was free!

Snatching her long, black cape, she drew it closely about her. Shaking, breathless, fighting for control of herself, she walked to the open flap of her tent. A moment she stood there, gazing out at the carnival crowds jostling each other about under the glaring, white lights of the midway. The mob milled expectantly about a huge cannon that, in fifteen minutes, now, was to furnish them with the thrill of a lifetime. At ten o'clock, Herman, the human cannon ball, would be shot from the cavernous mouth of that iron monster. The noise of the ex-

plosion would be deafening. It would reverberate and fill the midway.

**S**HE must hurry. Recrossing to the back of her tent, she lifted the stiff canvas, bent and crawled out. How different from the midway's gaily-lighted front! No lights flickered here; thick blackness engulfed her. Carefully she picked her way over the uneven ground; avoided stumbling over tent ropes; circled trucks and packing boxes. Finally, beside the door of Raoul's trailer, she stopped. Raoul, the too-good-looking, too-popular, little French artist who so cleverly and quickly cut out lifelike silhouettes for carnival crowds. A slender, dark shadow, Zorine glided within; noiselessly she closed the door. Motionless as any statue, she waited, following with her eyes the graceful movements of Raoul's long, slender fingers as with scissors and black paper he toyed with some new idea for his cutting. The muscles of her angry face twitched. Raoul, sensing her presence, glanced up. Instantly, he understood. She had heard about his affair with Carolyn! Mentally, he shrugged his shoulders. Well, a man had every right to change his mind

Zorine stepped nearer. "Go on with your cutting; don't stop for me."

Without comment, he snipped the black paper. It gave him a moment in which to think, to cover his annoyance at her intrusion. He would speak to her, kindly.

Maddened by jealousy, she gave him no opportunity. Enraged, she flew at him:

"So! You thought to push me aside like you would an old shoe. Well, you can't, do



you hear? You can't. You thought I would step down like a lady. Let someone I hate steal your love. But I won't, do you understand? I won't." She stamped her small feet and stopped for lack of breath.

"Zorine," Raoul soothed, "my dear."

Choking back her rage, she mimicked: "I was 'your dear' once, but I certainly am no longer. If you don't believe me, look!" Her hand flashed in and out of her cape pocket.

Raoul's blood ran cold. Zorine's tiny, gloved hand held his own gun. He knew it to be loaded.

"Fool," he breathed, "to steal my gun." His hand shot out. "Give it to me."

Zorine was too quick for him. "Sit still. Don't worry. I'll give it you soon enough."

Raoul sat tense. Zorine must not guess his fear.

Lightly, he questioned: "Are you enjoying yourself? Just what would you like me to do?"

"What should I like you to do?" she repeated, "nothing. Nothing except sit where you are, and listen while I tell you I hate you. Hate you a thousand times more than ever I loved you! Hate you so much that I intend to shoot you. I came here, Raoul, to kill you!"

Her voice was icy; her hand steady; her eyes flaming, murderous. Obviously she meant all she said. This termagant, could she be that same Zorine whom he had held in his arms, soft and clinging, night after night? She was like some wild thing!

"You can't kill me now, Zorine. Put that gun down. Think. Just the other side of those tents, only a stone's throw away, a thousand people wait. I need only to call. They will be here. If you dared shoot that gun, Zorine, you could never hope to escape. You must be mad to plan so heedlessly!"

She laughed, mirthlessly. "So! You think me mad—crazy? Maybe I am. Crazy for my dead love. Crazy because I would rather look upon you lifeless than think of you in her arms." Her eyes shone, craftily. "But I am still smart, Raoul. Of course, I dare not shoot you, now. But suppose I fire this gun as Herman's cannon booms? *Who'll be the wiser then? That's all we're waiting for now.*"

Raoul's mouth opened. No words came. He was trapped, unless—

**T**HE cannon thundered. Simultaneously, the gun in Zorine's hand spoke. Raoul slumped forward, slipped grotesquely to the floor. Instantly, Zorine knelt, curled the fingers of his outflung hand carefully about the gun, rose, turned and without one backward glance, walked out into the night.

Next morning, someone found him. They came for Zorine immediately. Tightly clasped in his one hand they had found it. They held it out for Zorine to see—a small, perfectly-cut-out, black paper silhouette of Zorine brandishing a gun! They all knew that Raoul could make no likeness of anything unless the subject stood before him.



**BEWARE! THE FIREFLY IS COMING!**

# CAPTAIN VALOR

YOU ESCAPED MY WRATH, ONCE CAPTAIN VALOR, BUT YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE AGAIN! ROLL THESE ROCKS DOWN UPON THE SWINE!



CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE, AND HIS FRIENDS WERE MAROONED ON A BARREN ISLAND OFF THE CHINESE COAST, WHEN THE JUNK OF HIS ENEMY, YAT SING, THE PIRATE, WAS WRECKED IN A STORM... WHEN THEY WERE WASHED UP ON THE ROCKY SHORE, YAT SING ATTEMPTED TO TAKE THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN VALOR, BUT HIS EVIL DEED WAS FRUSTRATED BY HIS QUARTER-BREED SISTER, TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES!



BY MESSIAH AND SUNDALL

NOBLE BROTHER, WAIT!



WE KNOW NOT WHAT IS UPON THIS ISLAND. THERE MAY BE A FORCE TOO GREAT FOR ANY OF US TO FIGHT. IT WOULD BE WISE IF WE ALL JOINED FORCES UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHETHER OR NOT WE HAVE A COMMON ENEMY!



IT WOULD BE WISE IF WE ALL JOINED FORCES UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHETHER OR NOT WE HAVE A COMMON ENEMY!

HM-M-/HONORABLE SISTER SPEAKS WISELY! LET US DESCEND!



WHAT PLANS DOES CAPTAIN VALOR HAVE IN MIND?

IT MAY BE POSSIBLE TO FLOAT YOUR JUNK!



IF WE DO, WE CAN ALL GET SAFELY TO THE MAINLAND. ONCE THERE, WE CAN RESUME OUR FEUD. NOW LET'S SEE IF ANYTHING CAN BE DONE WITH THE JUNK!





HMM! THAT'S A NASTY HOLE!

BUT IT'S POSSIBLE TO CLOSE IT UP. WE CAN SLING A SAIL ACROSS IT. YAT, SEND YOUR MEN TO GET SOME PITCH FROM SOME PINE TREES ON TOP THE CLIFF. PITCH ON TOP OF THE CANVAS WILL KEEP IT WATER-PROOF FOR DAYS!



YOU FORGET THAT MY MEN ARE SAILORS, WE WILL NEED THEM ABOARD THE JUNK. IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE SEND THE BIG ONE AND THE YOUNG ONE!



OKAY! RONNIE, YOU AND BIG DIP TAKE SOME BUCKETS AND FILL THEM WITH THE SAP OF PINE TREES. GET BACK AS FAST AS YOU CAN, SO WE CAN BOIL THE STUFF!



CUT LOOSE THAT CANVAS!



IS LIKE HONORABLE JACK AND JILL!

LET'S GET ON THE JUNK!



SUDDENLY!

DOG, HOW LONG CAN I RESTRAIN MYSELF AT SIGHT OF YOU!

UGH!

TAKE THE PIG  
DOWN INTO  
THE CABIN  
AND TIE HIM  
SECURELY!

ARE YOU TRYING TO  
RUIN OUR CHANCES  
OF LEAVING HERE  
ALIVE?

MY NOBLE SISTER'S  
INTEREST IN CAP-  
TAIN VALOR IS VERY  
TOUCHING. IT WOULD  
BE BETTER IF SHE  
THOUGHT LESS OF  
THE WHITE SWINE  
AND MORE OF  
HER BROTHER!



A FEW HOURS LATER....

LOOK, DARKNESS  
COME SUDDEN  
LIKE!

IN THE CABIN OF THE JUNK.....

HMM... THE  
SAP HUNTERS  
RETURN.....

FOR ONE SO BRAVE  
AS YOU HAVE PROVED  
YOURSELF TO BE,  
YOU SEEM UN-  
USUALLY WORRIED!



BOY, IT  
SURE  
TAKES A  
LONG TIME  
FOR THAT  
SAP TO  
FLOW!

TANIA  
BEGINS  
TO PACE  
THE  
FLOOR IN  
APPARENT  
NERVOUS-  
NESS!

IT IS ONLY  
FOR YOUR  
SAFETY I  
FEAR, NOBLE  
BROTHER!



OH LOOK—LIGHT  
GO BLINKETY-  
BLINK!

YEAH, I'VE  
BEEN NOTICING  
IT GO ON AND  
OFF!



THERE IT GOES AGAIN....  
LOOK—LONG LIGHTS,  
AND SHORT LIGHTS!



SHORT-SHORT-SHORT----  
LONG-LONG-LONG----  
HOLY GEE! THAT'S MORSE  
CODE—DOT-DOT-DOT—  
DASH-DASH-DASH—  
DOT-DOT-DOT—  
THAT'S AN  
S.O.S.!



C'MON DIP, LET'S  
SEE WHAT'S UP!

IS TROUBLE?  
NO, YES?



OH LOOKY! CAPTAIN  
VALOR IS TIE TO  
CHAIR!



THE OTHERS SHOULD BE  
RETURNING. IT WOULD BE  
WISE IF ONE  
OF OUR MEN  
WATCHED  
FOR THEM!

THAT IS A WISE  
SUGGESTION....GO  
OUT AND SEE  
THAT THEY DO  
NOT ARRIVE!

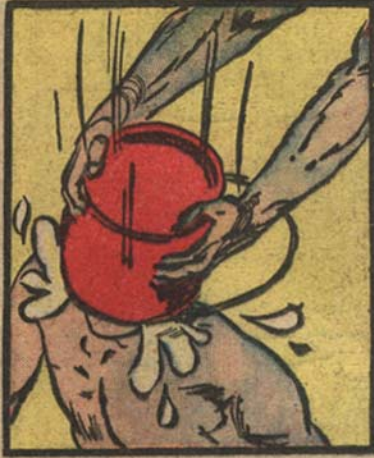




SHH! HERE COMES ONE!



IS INDEED EXCELLENT NIGHT TO TEST THE STEEL OF MY KNIFE!



YOU'RE BATTIN' 1000 PER CENT DIP!



GOOD WORK, DIP! THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF ONE!



OH-OH! HERE COMES THE SECOND ONE.... TAKE CARE OF HIM!



WHAT.....?  
WHERE.....?



SHH! QUIET DOES IT!



HELP!



YAT SING HEARS!

WHAT WAS THAT?



WATCH OVER HIM WHILE I SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



IT IS STRANGELY QUIET. I WONDER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY MEN?



ODD?



YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT JUST HOW ODD!



HANG ON YAT! FREE RIDE!



ALL OFF! LOOK AROUND WHEN YOU LAND! YOU'LL FIND YOUR MEN DOWN THERE!



OH! LOOKY!

DROP THAT KNIFE! TANIA!

EASY BOYS! SHE'S ON OUR SIDE. SHE'S THE ONE WHO TIPPED YOU OFF THROUGH THE PORT HOLE!

YAT SING  
ROUSES HIS  
MEN, AND  
THEY GATHER  
ABOUT A FIRE  
TO DISCUSS  
THEIR  
FURTHER  
PLANS!



TANIA HAS  
BETRAYED US!  
SHE WILL DIE  
WITH THEM!

I HAVE THE ONLY GUN.  
WE WILL SET THE  
JUNK AFIRE, AND IF  
THEY TRY TO ESCAPE,  
I WILL SHOOT THEM  
DOWN LIKE RATS!



THE JUNK WILL BE  
A FINE COFFIN!



SAY! I SMELL  
SMOKE!

MY NOBLE BROTHER IS  
STILL ALIVE, AND WHILE  
HE LIVES WE  
ARE ALWAYS  
IN DANGER!

WE GO  
OUT!



THERE THEY  
ARE!



THIS JUNK'S  
AFIRE. LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



TOO BAD, CAPTAIN  
VALOR, BUT I RE-  
GRET YOU CANNOT  
LEAVE. IF YOU  
TRY, I SHALL BE  
FORCED TO  
SHOOT YOU!



WE'RE TRAPPED! THERE IS  
ONLY ONE THING TO DO, WE  
MUST GET THE JUNK OUT  
TO SEA AND OUT OF GUN  
RANGE, THEN WE MAY  
ESCAPE. C'MON, LET'S  
SHIFT THE CARGO TO  
THE STERN — THAT  
MAY FLOAT US!

GOOD, WE'RE STARTING TO LIFT OFF, NOW; ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO, AND WE'LL FLOAT FREE!

HURRY! THE FLAMES COME CLOSER!



WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE SHIP IN THE REAR, THE FRONT LIFTS CLEAR OF THE ROCKS.

AND THE UNDERTOW DRAWS THE FLAMING SHIP SLOWLY OUT TO SEA!

WE'VE DONE IT! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CAPSIZE THE BOAT TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! WE'LL SHIFT THE CARGO AGAIN, THIS TIME TO THE SIDE! BUT HURRY! THIS BOAT IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT!



VALOR'S PLAN WORKS AGAIN! WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE BURNING VESSEL ON THE SIDE, THE BOAT SLOWLY TURNS OVER!

THAT DOES IT! C'MON KIDS, NOW CLIMB UP ON THE HULL!



WE'RE SAVED!

BUT WILL THEY BE SAVED? WHO IS ABOARD THIS NEW JUNK AND WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS— READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

BLACKMAILERS MEET THEIR DOOM WHEN THEY RUN  
UP AGAINST

# MR. SATAN

IN THE OFFICE OF DR. ZOTTER,  
DEAN OF CENTRAL COLLEGE

I'M AFRAID, GLADYS, THAT  
UNLESS YOUR MARKS IMPROVE,  
YOU'LL BE EXPELLED  
FROM COLLEGE!



HELLO, AUNT DORIS... HELLO, MR.  
BRADSHAW!

I WONDER WHAT IS  
WRONG WITH GLADYS,  
SHE DOESN'T SEEM  
WELL!



WHY DID TED EVER  
START GOING... WITH...  
WITH THOSE .....  
TERRIBLE MEN...  
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE  
TO THINK OF ANY -  
THING  
ELSE  
SINCE!



THAT NIGHT AT DINNER

LETTER FOR YOU,  
GLADYS, THE MAN  
SAID I MUSN'T GIVE  
IT TO NO  
ONE  
ELSE!

EXCUSE ME  
EVERYBODY,  
I'M GOING  
TO MY  
ROOM.



GLADYS HAS BEEN  
GONE A LONG  
TIME. SEE IF  
SHE'S ALL RIGHT,  
BEULAH!



AH CAIN'T GET IN!  
SHE'S LOCKED THE  
DOOR, AN' SHE  
DON'T ANSWER!



SOMETHING MUST BE  
WRONG! I'LL SOON  
HAVE THIS  
OPEN!



SHE'S GONE  
OUT THE  
WINDOW!

SHE'S  
RUN AWAY  
FROM HOME!



MY BABY, MY BABY!  
WHAT COULD HAVE  
MADE HER DO  
SUCH A THING!



DUDLEY BRADSHAW PICKS UP THE LETTER GLADYS HAD RECEIVED AT DINNER



...AND UNLESS YOU FOLLOW OUR ORDERS, TED BRADLEY WILL NEVER LIVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN - AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN.



WELL, I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO AROUND HERE. GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG.



WHY, YOU..... I KNEW YOU'D RUN JUST AS SOON AS THERE WAS TROUBLE!

LATER, DUDLEY BRADSHAW RETURNS, BUT THIS TIME AS THE WORLD-FAMED MR. SATAN



I HEARD THERE WAS TROUBLE!

MR. SATAN!

DO AS THE NOTE SAYS, YOU WEAR HER RED COAT, AND WHEN THEY APPROACH YOU, GIVE THEM THE FAKE JEWELS. I'LL FOLLOW YOU AND SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT HARMED.



THEY PROBABLY WON'T RECOGNIZE ME IN THE DARK..... AND TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU, I'LL HANG THIS COAT ON A BUMPER GUARD



AS DORIS WALKS ALONG THE STREET, A DARK CAR PULLS UP ALONGSIDE HER



YOU GOT THE STUFF?

YES, HERE IT IS!

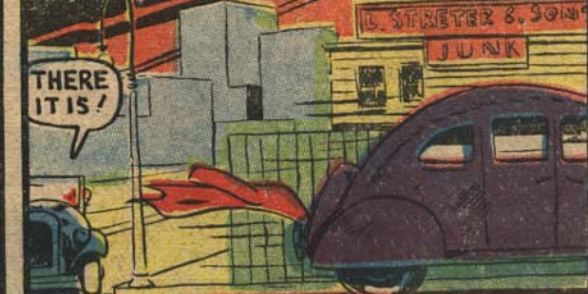
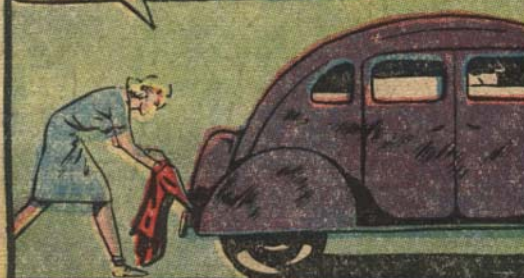


IT BETTER BE GOOD OR TED WILL ...

I HOPE THEY DON'T SEE ME!



FROM NOW ON IT'S MR. SATAN'S JOB..... HE'LL DO IT RIGHT!



THERE IT IS!

AS THE CAR PULLS AWAY, ANOTHER AUTO FOLLOWS DRIVEN BY MR. SATAN

THROUGH THE CITY, MR. SATAN PURSUES THE CAR.



TO A LONELY WHARF-WHERE THE DRIVER SIGNALS AN ANCHORED FREIGHTER!



HMM-THEY'VE GOT THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS ON THAT BOAT-I WONDER IF THEY'RE HOLDING TED BRADLEY THERE, OR IF THEY JUST USED HIS NAME TO FRIGHTEN GLADYS.



A SMALL LAUNCH PUTS OUT FROM THE FREIGHTER.



H'YA BOYS, TOSS DOWN THE STUFF.

HERE IT IS! THE DAME CAME THROUGH WITHOUT A WHIMPER.



WHATEVER IT IS THAT THEY HAVE ON THAT BOAT TO THREATEN PEOPLE WITH, WILL BE FINISHED JUST AS SOON AS I PLANT THIS TIME-BOMB.



AN OUT BOARD MOTOR BOAT, GOOD-- I'LL PAY THEM A VISIT!



THEY MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF A HOLD OVER THIS BRADLEY, AND GLADYS MUST BE AWFUL FOND OF HIM, IF THEY TRY TO BLACK-MAIL HER BECAUSE OF HIM!



ONCE I'M ABOARD  
I'LL KNOW WHAT  
IT'S ALL  
ABOUT.



I HOPE THAT OUTBOARD  
DOESN'T DRIFT  
AWAY- I MAY  
NEED IT!



OH-OH- THAT WHISK-  
ERED BIRD MUST  
BE THEIR BOSS!



HERE Y'ARE --  
THE BOYS SAY  
THEY GOT THEM  
WITHOUT ANY  
TROUBLE.



THESE ARE FALSE!  
FOOLS, THE GIRL HAS  
OUTSMARTED YOU  
ALL! WELL IT'S  
EVIDENT SHE DOESN'T  
THINK ENOUGH OF  
BRADLEY TO COME  
ACROSS.



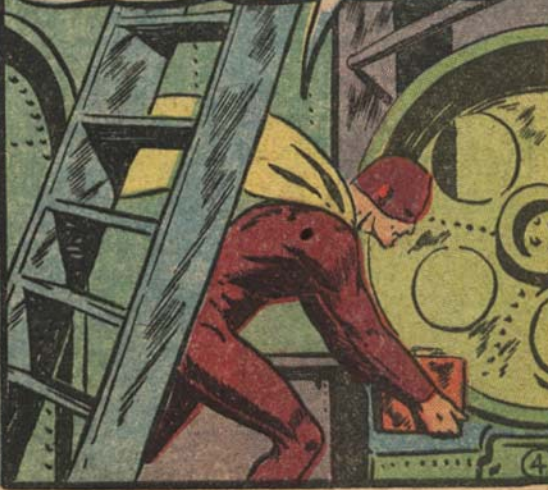
WE'LL FIND SOME OTHER  
WAY TO FORCE  
HER TO STEAL THOSE PEARLS FOR US --  
WE CAN GET HER SOMEDAY, AND ....



SO THAT'S IT! THEY  
FRAME PEOPLE INTO  
MAKING THEM THINK  
THEY'VE DONE SOME-  
THING WRONG, THEN  
THEY BLACKMAIL  
THEM. AND FORCE  
THEM TO STEAL!



THIS TIME- BOMB WILL PUT AN END TO  
THEIR RACKETEERING!





TEN MINUTES...AND THEN THIS HELL-SHIP OF VULTURES WHO PREY ON INNOCENT FOLKS IS DOOMED. I'LL TAKE ONE MORE LOOK AROUND, THEN SCRAM!



HAVE THE BOYS TAKE THIS BOY TO 310 WEST EUCLID ST. THE BOSS IS EXPECTING IT! WRAP IT WITH THE OTHERS I GAVE YOU!



BOSS EH? SEEMS LIKE THERE'S A HIGHER UP..... PROBABLY THE BRAINS OF THIS GANG!



I'LL JUST TAKE CARE OF THAT PACKAGE. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE BOSS GETS IT!

LUCKY NO ONE DISCOVERED MY BOAT. NOW, I'LL JUST TRY TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE BOYS WHO DELIVERED THE JEWELS!



NOT RECOGNIZING MR. SATAN IN THE DARKNESS, THE THUG HAILS HIS BOAT.....



HEY, JOE! TAKE THIS PACKAGE TO THE BOSS!

THANKS, PAL!



HEY! BETTER GET OFF! THE SHIP'S GONNA BLOW UP!



MR. SATAN SHOUTS A WARNING!

AS THE GANGSTERS FLEE THE DOOMED BOAT, THREE OF THEM, IN A LAUNCH, TAKE OUT AFTER, MR. SATAN!



WE'LL GET THAT DEVIL!

WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, THE FREIGHTER EXPLODES!





SWING THE BOAT AROUND, HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!

GOOD FOR ME THEIR AIM IS BAD! I HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY UNTIL I GET TO MY CAR!



A POLICEMAN, HEARING THE SHOTS THINKS MR. SATAN IS AN ESCAPING THIEF!

I'LL GET THAT GUY! HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!



I'M GLAD HE'S FOLLOWING. I'LL LEAD HIM TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



C'MON, OFFICER! I NEED YOU!

HEY!



YOU'LL SEE WHAT'S UP, WHEN YOU GET INSIDE!

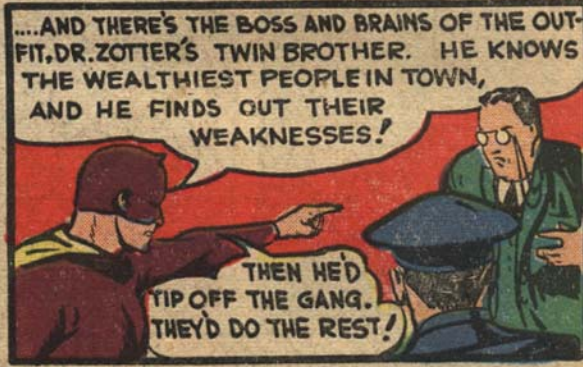


THIS GANG FRAMES PEOPLE INTO THINKING THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING WRONG— THEN THEY BLACKMAIL THEM!

THE WHOLE GANG'S WASHED UP. THEY'LL NEVER PREY ON FOLKS AGAIN! IS GLADY'S OKAY?

YES, SHE CAME HOME WHEN SHE FOUND OUT THAT BRADLEY WAS REALLY NOT INVOLVED, AND THE GANG WAS JUST USING HIS NAME TO THREATEN HER!

LATER, MR. SATAN RETURNS TO DORIS!



...AND THERE'S THE BOSS AND BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT, DR. ZOTTER'S TWIN BROTHER. HE KNOWS THE WEALTHIEST PEOPLE IN TOWN, AND HE FINDS OUT THEIR WEAKNESSES!

THEN HE'D TIP OFF THE GANG. THEY'D DO THE REST!



AND STILL LATER, DUDLEY BRADSHAW CALLS DORIS. I UNDESTAND EVERYTHING IS ALL STRAIGHTENED OUT!

NO THANKS TO YOU! GOOD-BYE!

THERE ARE MORE THRILLS AND ADVENTURES OF THE DANGER DEVIL, DUDLEY BRADSHAW WHO CALLS HIMSELF MR. SATAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

THE *Secret* OF THE SHIELD Revealed!



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY  
*and* THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

# SHIELD- WIZARD

comics



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THE SHIELD AND  
THE WIZARD  
MARCH TODAY

WITH THE  
SPIRIT OF '76

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME THE HISTORICAL  
STORY OF THE WIZARD IS TOLD —

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR  
NEWSSTAND!!

# Zambini

THE  
**MIRACLE  
MAN**

*by Joe Weiler*



STORY BY JOE BLAIR

EACH YEAR AT THIS TIME, ZAMBINI TOURS THE STRONGHOLDS OF MAGIC IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES, IN ORDER TO KEEP ABREAST OF THE SORCERERS WHO DEAL IN BLACK MAGIC! THE MIRACLE MAN FIRST VISITS THE LAND OF THE MAGIC-MAKERS OF MOROCCO!!

ABDUL KHIL, LEADER OF THE BLACK MAGICIANS, PLOTS ZAMBINI'S DEATH!!



ZAMBINI, OUR ENEMY AGAIN INVADES OUR LAND! HE SHALL NOT LIVE TO REVEAL OUR SECRETS

THIS COUNTRY IS SO QUIET IT SEEMS SUSPICIOUS!!



NOT FAR AWAY, ZAMBINI APPROACHES!!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE WALLS OF THE PASS BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!!



AS THE TONS OF ROCK START TO SLIDE .....



..... THE PACKMEN FLEE IN TERROR !!



ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET AND 'BABECABOME FABEATHABERS !!'



THE CRUMBLING ROCKS BECOME FEATHERS !!



ABDULKHIL FLIES INTO A TANTRUM!  
SUMMON THE EVIL SHAPES! I'LL  
HAVE ZAMBINI'S  
HEART !!



AT THE SORCERER'S COMMAND, A DARK CLOUD  
SWEEPS TOWARDS THE MIRACLE MAN !!



..... AND THE DREADED EVIL SHAPES BEGIN TO EMERGE !!



IF THOSE CLOUDS ARE CAUSED BY NATURE, I CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP THEM!! BUT.....



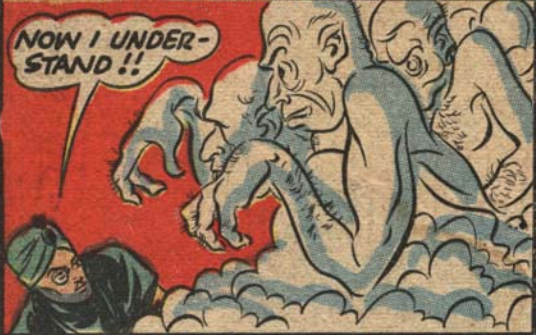
A SUPERSTITIOUS PACKMAN SUDDENLY ATTACKS ZAMBINI!!

IT IS THE WILL OF ALLAH!!



THE EVIL SHAPES SWIRL IN FOR THE KILL!!

NOW I UNDERSTAND!!



THOSE ARE THE EVIL SHAPES OF MOROCCO 'FLABAMES SHABOOT ABUP!!!



THE EVIL SHAPES ARE CONSUMED IN FLAMES!!



ONLY ONE MAN IN MOROCCO COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS! ABDUL KHIL!!



LEAVING HIS PACKMEN BEHIND, ZAMBINI SETS OUT AFTER THE SORCERER!!

I'VE SPARED KHIL'S LIFE BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME IT'S EITHER HIS OR MINE!!



**ABDUL KHIL PREPARES FOR ZAMBINI !!**

**HURRY, THE STUPID  
MAGICIAN APPROACHES !!**



**THE SORCERER'S APPRENTICES RIG UP A  
NOOSE STRUNG WITH HUMAN HANDS !!**



**UNMINDFUL OF HIS DANGER.....**



**ZAMBINI STUMBLES INTO THE TRAP !!**



**ABDUL KHIL TAKES ADVANTAGE OF ZAMBINI'S  
ONLY WEAKNESS - THE TOUCH OF A HUMAN HAND!**

**YOUR MAGIC IS NO LONGER POWERFUL  
ZAMBINI !!**



**LONG HAVE I AWAITED THIS MOMENT!  
BRING THE INFIDEL  
BEFORE ME !!**



**AT LAST YOU HAVE MET YOUR MASTER!  
NOW... YOU SHALL DIE! STRING  
HIM UP BY HIS FEET !!**



**ZAMBINI IS PREPARED FOR TORTURE !!**



**BUT THE CARELESS APPRENTICES ALLOW THE NECKLACE OF HUMAN HANDS TO SLIP !!**



**- AND ZAMBINI'S MYSTIC POWERS ARE RESTORED !!**



**FOOLS!  
IMBECILES!  
THE NOOSE!  
QUICK !!**



**TOO LATE, ABDUL!  
'CHABANGE  
ABINTABO  
BABOOKS !!**



**THE MIRACLE MAN CHANGES  
ABDUL'S HELPERS INTO  
MOROCCO LEATHER BOOKS !!**





**BUT ABOUT ESCAPES!**

**HE'LL NEVER CATCH ME !!**



**KHIL'S WILL-POWER WAS TOO GREAT FOR ME TO OVERPOWER HIM IN THAT GROUP!**

**I'LL HAVE TO CATCH HIM ALONE !!**



**ABDUL IS NOT FINISHED YET! 'RETSYM SLEVN.'**



**--AND AT HIS COMMAND--**

**A CHASM FORMS BELOW ZAMBINI !! WHEW! LOOKS LIKE THE GRAND CANYON!**



**JUST BEFORE THE MIRACLE MAN IS DASHED TO DEATH! 'BABIRDS ABAPPAB-EAR!!'**



**HIS LIGHTNING GESTURE SAVES HIS LIFE !!**



**WHAT MANNER OF MAGIC IS THIS? IT CAN'T BE !!**



**YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, ABDUL KHIL! I GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO DENOUNCE YOUR BLACK ART !!**

**NEVER! 'ELBOUD NOITCA POURG!'**





A WALL OF FIRE LEAPS ACROSS IN FRONT OF ZAMBINI !!

AS IF MOROCCO ISN'T HOT ENOUGH ALREADY !!



A SHOWER OF RAIN SMOTHERS THE FLAMES

'ABAND THABE RABAINS CABAME !'



I BEG YOU, OH MASTER OF MAGIC! SPARE MY LIFE !!

I NEVER TAKE LIFE NEEDLESSLY !!



DO YOU NOW SEE THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS ?

VERILY !

I AM IN TRUTH A STUPID DONKEY !!



-AND FAR BETTER THAT YOU SHOULD BE !!

'YABOU ABARE ABA JABACKABASS!!'



ABDUL KHIL BECOMES A STUPID DONKEY !!



PERHAPS YOU WILL LEARN TO SERVE HUMANITY NOW, INSTEAD OF CAUSING ANGUISH AND MISERY COME ALONG, ABDUL !!

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, HAS MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS

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