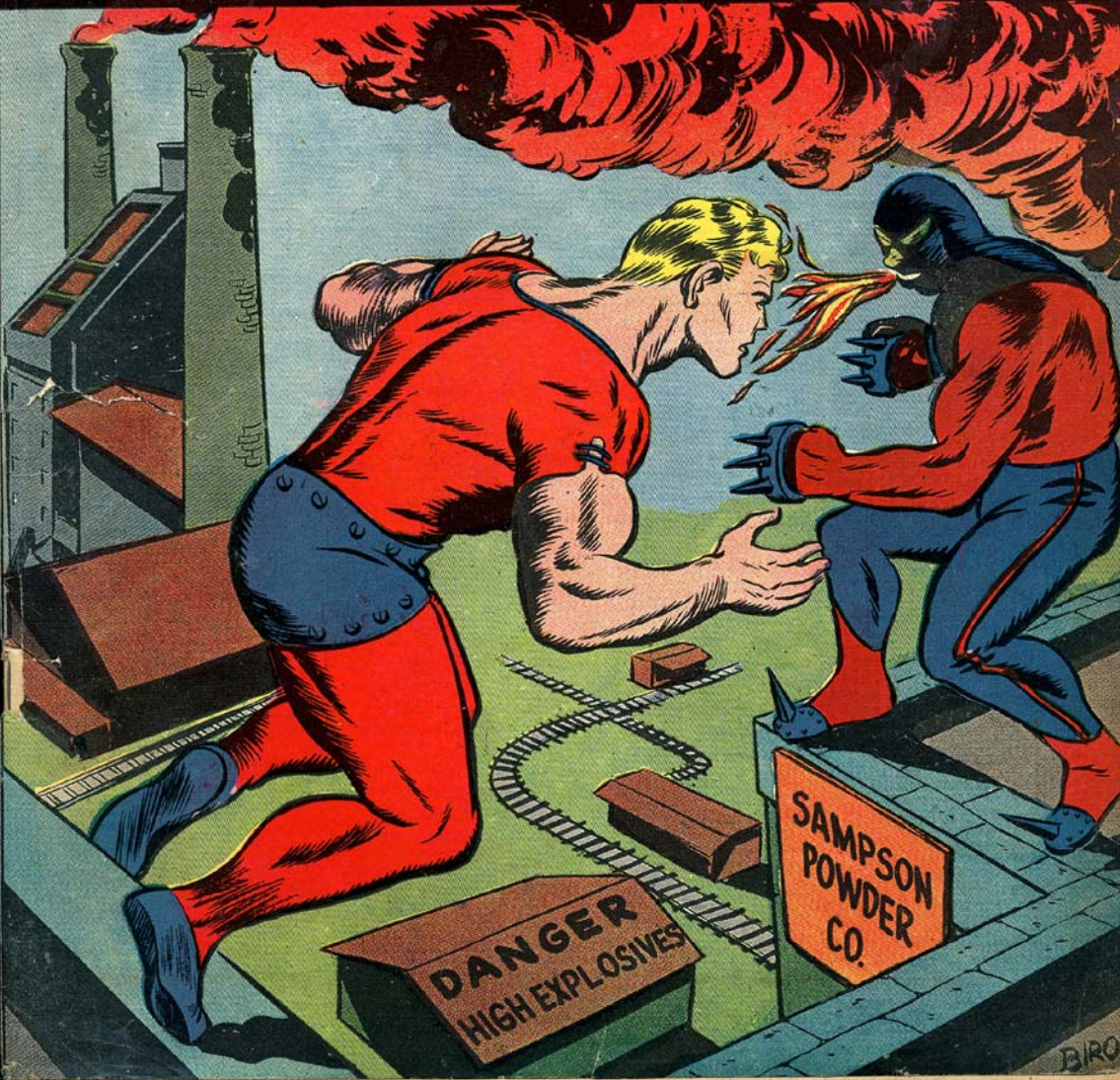


ZIP

FEB. 10¢
15¢ in Canada

No. 11 COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



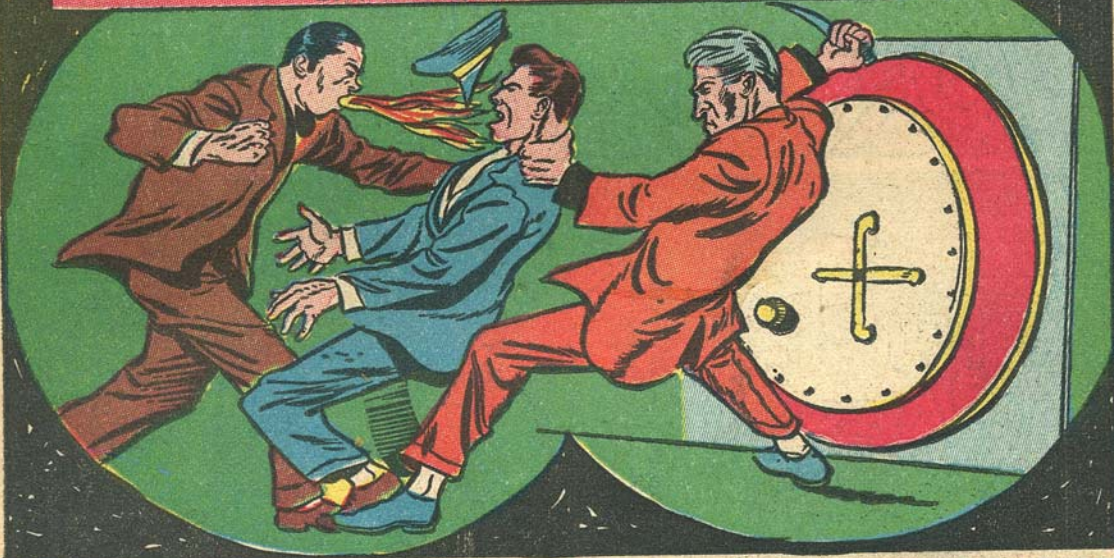
STEEL STERLING

BY BIRO & BLAIR

MAN OF STEEL



WHILE THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE IS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THEM, TWISTO, THE RUBBER MAN, AND INFERNO, THE FLAME BREATHER, STRIKE AGAIN!!



WORKING IN UNISON....

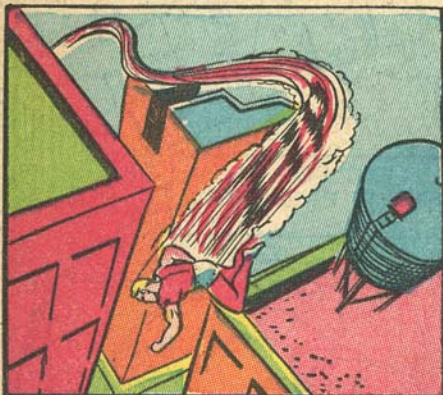
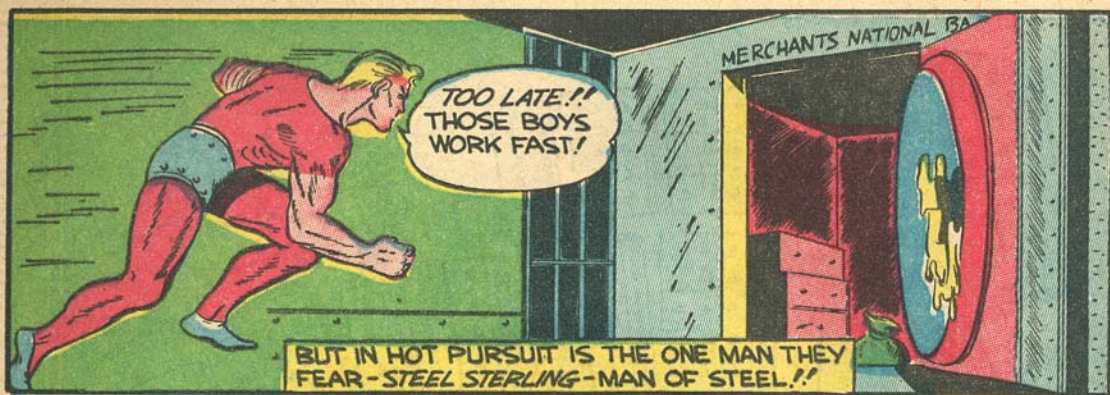
GOOD WORK, INFERNO! YOU'RE ALMOST THROUGH THE DOOR!!



..THE UNHOLY TWO CONTINUE THEIR CAREER OF CRIME!

MERCHANTS NATIONAL





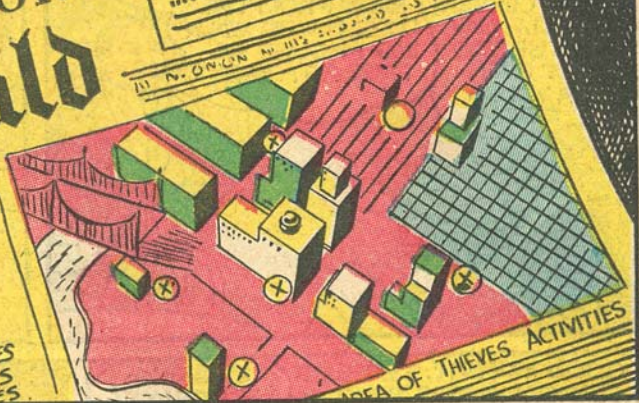
"The News That's
to Print."

NEW YORK Herald

CRIME WAVE SWEEPS CITY!!

MASTER CRIMINALS AT LARGE.

WITH THE CITY'S
POLICE FORCE
FRANKLY AT A
LOSS, THE SERIES
OF ROBBERIES
CONTINUES.



YOU SEE, DORA, ALL THOSE
CRIMES HAVE OCCURRED
WITHIN A COMPARATIVELY
NARROW AREA.... AND I
THINK I KNOW WHY!
INFERNO AND TWISTO
ARE HIDING OUT
SOMEWHERE IN
THAT AREA!!



BUT EVEN
YOU CAN'T
CATCH THEM
IF YOU DON'T SEE
THEM!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT I
INTEND TO SEE THEM! I'M
GOING TO DIS-
GUISE MY-
SELF AND
HANG AROUND
THAT SEC-
TION!



WHILE IN A FURNISHED ROOM IN THE SLIMS
WHATTA YA MEAN,
WE'RE SPLITTIN' UP?
YOU CAN'T DO THAT
TO ME, TWISTO!

OH! SO NOW
YOU THINK
YOU'RE GIVIN'
THE ORDERS!



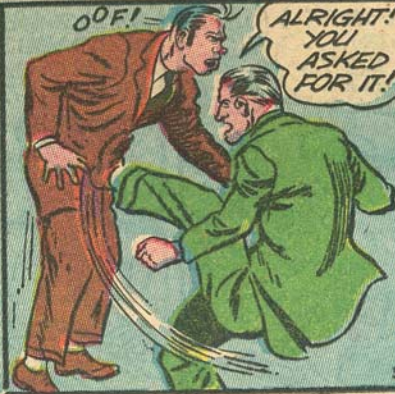
WELL, I STILL
HAVE A FEW
TO DISH OUT!

I'LL SHOW YOU YOU'RE
NOT THE ONLY
TOUGH GUY!!



OOF!

ALRIGHT!
YOU
ASKED
FOR IT!



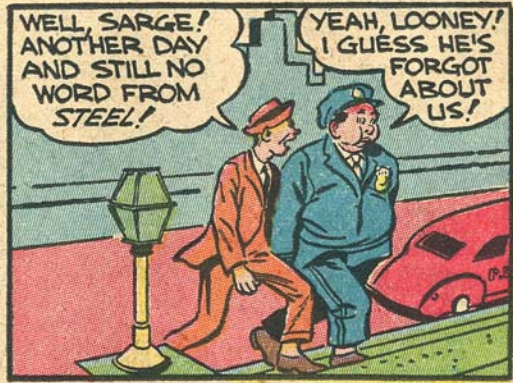
I SAID WE'RE BUSTIN'
UP.... AND WE ARE!
AND HOW DO YOU LIKE
MY NEW DISGUISE?





YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER! BUT SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE TOO SMART EVEN FOR YOUR-SELF!

YEAH? WHILE YOU'RE HIDIN' FROM THE COPS, I'LL BE WALKING AROUND AS FREE AS A BABY!



WELL, SARGE! ANOTHER DAY AND STILL NO WORD FROM STEEL!

YEAH, LOONEY! I GUESS HE'S FORGOT ABOUT US!



GOOD MORNIN', SERGEANT CLANCY! HERE'S YOUR ORDER FOR THE DAY...A WANTED CIRCULAR!

MORNING-LIEUTENANT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE CULPRIT!



WANTED!
FOR MURDER-ROBERT WOOD-ALIUS-PIG PAN WOOD



WARNING! HE IS A KILLER - SHOOT ON SIGHT! HIS FACE RESEMBLES THAT OF A PIG.
HEIGHT 5'8" WEIGHT 115#
COLOUR ...



WHOOIE! IF I HAD A FACE LIKE THAT.... I'D BLOW MY BRAINS OUT!

PIG PAN WOOD, HUH? GEE! HE'S THE KILLER THEY COULDN'T KEEP IN ALCA-TRAZ!



WELL, HE BETTER NOT SHOW HIS SO-CALLED FACE AROUND HERE, EH, SARGE?



GLUB!

'SCUSE ME! CAN ANYONE DIRECT ME TO A COP?

HEY!



WHY, CLANCY! WOULD YOU DRAW A GUN ON YOUR OLD FRIEND, STEEL STER-LING?

ST- LIH... WELL, I'LL BE...

LOCK 'IM UP, SARGE! HUH!



HA! HERE COME THOSE DOPEY FRIENDS OF STERLINGS THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME WITH THIS NEW PUSS!

I WANT YOU TO HELP ME OUT, CLANCY... I HAVE A...



... PLAN THAT I THINK WILL WORK! NOW, YOU WILL...



WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, CLANCY?

SOMETHING WRONG?

I CANT REMEMBER WHERE I SEEN THAT BIRD WHAT JUST PASSED... H-M-M-



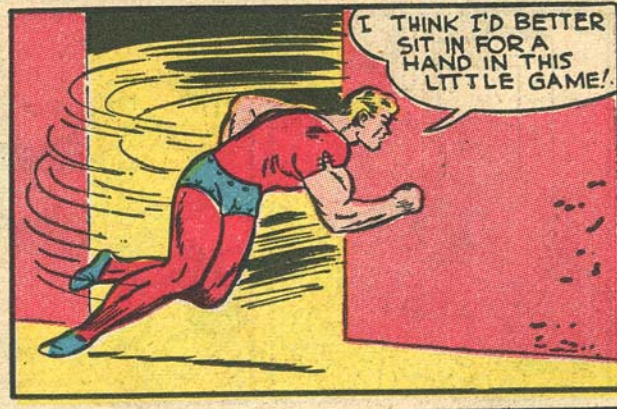
IT'S HIM!

PIG-PAN WOOD! WOW!



HE'S DANGEROUS, LOONEY! LOOK OUT!!

FOLLOW ME, SARGE! HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM US!!



I THINK I'D BETTER SIT IN FOR A HAND IN THIS LITTLE GAME!



HA, HA! THAT'S GOOD! I WALKED PAST THOSE JERKS... WH-WHAT'S THAT...?

TWEET
TWEET



THEY COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ME! BUT IF THEY DO, I'LL GET AT LEAST ONE OF THEM!

TWEET



THERE HE IS! BEHIND THAT PILLAR!

UP WITH YOUR HANDS, PIG PAN WOOD!

YEAH! WE GOT YOU COVERED!



SO THAT'S IT! SO I'M PIG PAN WOOD, WHOEVER HE IS! WELL... I WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!!



SURRENDER, OR I'LL DRILL YOU FULL OF HOLES!

BANG
BANG



WITH TWISTO'S KNIFE INCHES AWAY FROM CLANCY'S HEAD, STERLING'S STEEL HAND CATCHES IT!



SARGE! HE'S GETTIN' AWAY... LET HIM HAVE IT!

BANG!
BANG!



OH, NO HE ISN'T! HE'S A DEAD DUCK!



WELL, STEEL... I GOT HIM! THAT'S THE END OF PIG PAN WOOD!

THERE'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!... SEE THIS KNIFE?



? LOOK AT THIS! THIS ISN'T PIG PAN AT ALL... IT'S TWISTO!



BUT KEEP IT QUIET! IF PIG PAN THINKS HE'S SAFE, HE'LL COME OUT INTO THE OPEN!

AND IN A THRILLING CHASE, PIG PAN WAS KILLED BY OFFICER CLANCY AND ALEC LUNAR...

INFERNO HEARS THE NEWS REPORT...

THAT'S WHO TWISTO LOOKED LIKE! NOW WHO DID THEY GET... TWISTO OR PIG PAN?

WHILE ACROSS THE CITY... HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HO, HO, HO, HO! THAT'S A HOT ONE! THE COPS THINK I'M DEAD!!

PIG PAN WOOD WAS SHOT TO DEATH AS HE ATTEMPTED TO ELUDE OFFICER...

THEY'LL NEVER BE LOOKING FOR ME! I'M FREE TO OPERATE AS I PLEASE!

AND BULLETS WON'T PENETRATE THIS OUTFIT, EITHER! IT'S BULLET PROOF!!

WHEN I GET READY TO STRIKE, I'LL CLEAN UP A FORTUNE IN THIS BURG!!

AND IF THIS OUTFIT DOESN'T SCARE MY VICTIMS TO DEATH - I'LL MISS MY GUESS!!

COME HERE, LITTLE PLAYMATE. WHEN THEY FIND YOU AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

AND THIS DOUBLE HYPO OF SNAKE VENOM, WILL KILL ANYONE WHO DARES INTERFERE WITH THE RATTLE!!



WELL, STEEL, I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO CATCH THAT CROOK, INFERNO!



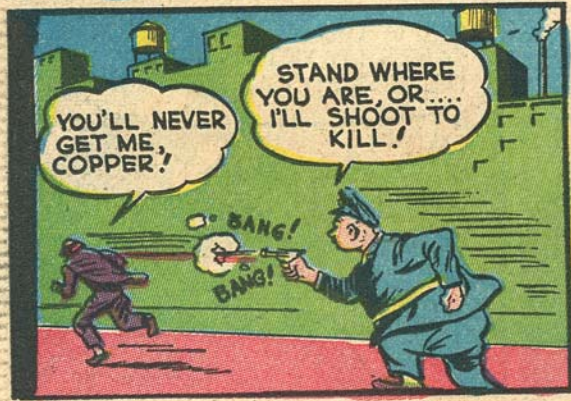
I'M GOING TO GET MYSELF IN WITH THOSE BUMS IN THE SLUMS - AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME! NOW, LISTEN-



LATER...



HALT, YA BLASTED VAR-MINT!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, COPPER!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!



HIDE ME, QUICK! TH' COPS ARE AFTER ME!

HURRY UP KID! OVER THERE!



JUST DON'T MOVE 'TIL I TELL YA TO!

THANKS, BUDDY!



OKAY! WHERE IS HE? COME ON! WHERE IS HE?

WHO YA' LOOKIN' FOR SANDY CLAWS?



I COULD HAVE SWORE HE CAME IN HERE!

WELL- YOU GOT EYES, AIN'T YA?



WELL, LOOK OUT FOR THAT BUM IF YOU SEE HIM! HE'S WANTED BY US OFFICERS OF THE LAW! HE IS A BAD MAN



SO HE LEFT, HUH? THANKS FOR THE COVER-UP!

IT'S OKAY, KID! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



HAVE A NIP TO STEADY YOUR NERVES!

NAW! BUT I WISH I COULD FIND AN OLD PAL I KNEW ON THE ROCK... NAME'S PIG PAN WOOD... EVER HEAR OF HIM?



AT A TABLE IN THE REAR SITS INFERNO...

SO! THAT GUY'S A PAL OF PIG PAN! MAYBE I CAN MAKE USE OF HIM!



HEY BARKEEP! SEND TH' GUY BACK HERE, WILL YA?



SIT DOWN, BUD! WHAT'S TH' LINE? IN TROUBLE?

YEAH! I NEED DOUGH- AND I NEED IT BAD! ... BUT FAST!



NOW, LISTEN! I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF IDEAS THAT YOU AND ME CAN WORK OUT TOGETHER!

SHOOT IT, BROTHER! I'M ALL EARS!

THAT NIGHT-AT THE CITY TRUST CO.



MOTHER OF CAESAR! WH...WHAT IS THAT UNHOLY THING!?



THE RATTLER STRIKES!



THE SNAKE VENOM WORKS EVEN FASTER THAN I THOUGHT! NOW TO LEAVE MY CALLING CARD!



WHO'S THAT?? I'D BETTER LAY LOW FOR A MINUTE!!



HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE IN HERE! THE DOOR'S OPEN!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND, INFERNO!

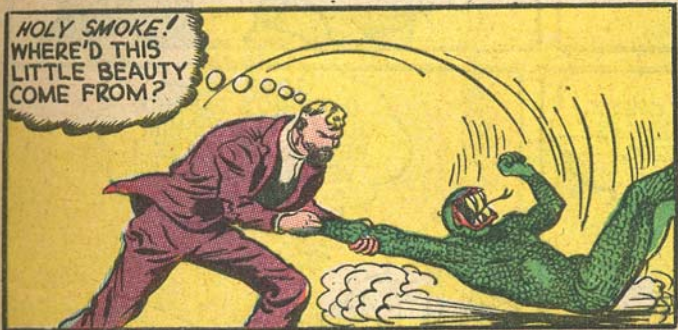
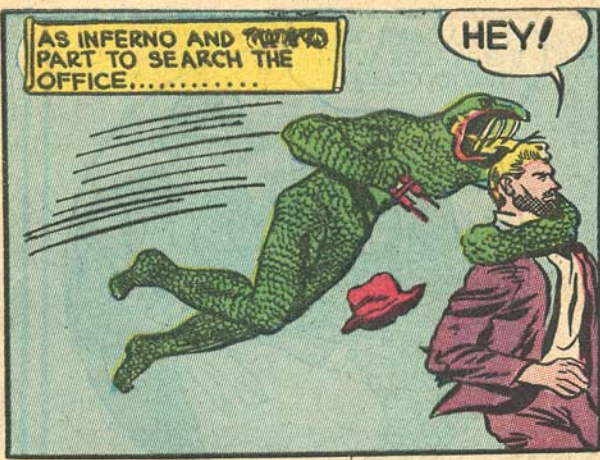


HEY!



HEY, INFERNO! THE GUARD IS LYING HERE!!





YOU DARE TO INTERFERE WITH THE RATTLER?

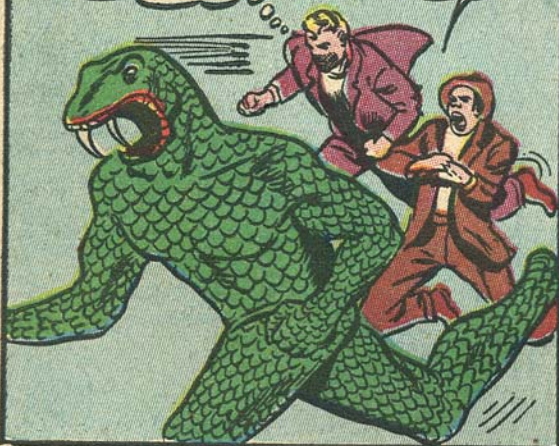


THEN DIE!



ENOUGH'S ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO GET THAT MONKEY BEFORE HE GETS ANYONE ELSE!

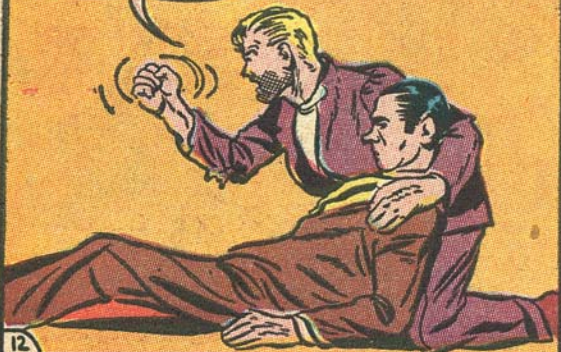
OH! MY CHEST... THOSE NEEDLES... THEY—THEY...



GOOD GOSH! INFERNO'S PASSED OUT! IF I LEAVE HIM HERE—THE SNAKE VENOM WILL KILL HIM!



OKAY, YOU SLIMY SERPENT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER!



STEEL OPENS INFERNO'S SHIRT AND EXAMINES HIS WOUNDS

WHEW! HE GOT HIM, ALL RIGHT! HE NEEDS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL AID!



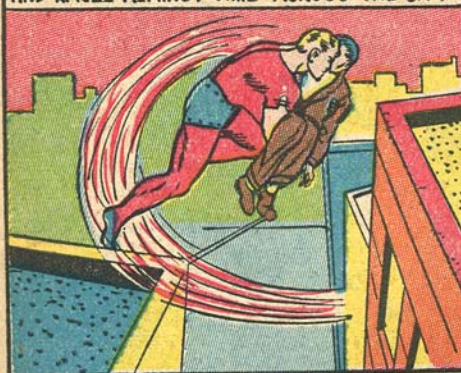
THERE'S ONE MAN WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM - AND IT'S UP TO ME TO GET HIM THERE!



STERLING PICKS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN...



AND RACES AGAINST TIME - ACROSS THE CITY



I HOPE DR. CUMMINGS IS IN!



OH, IT'S YOU, STEEL! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

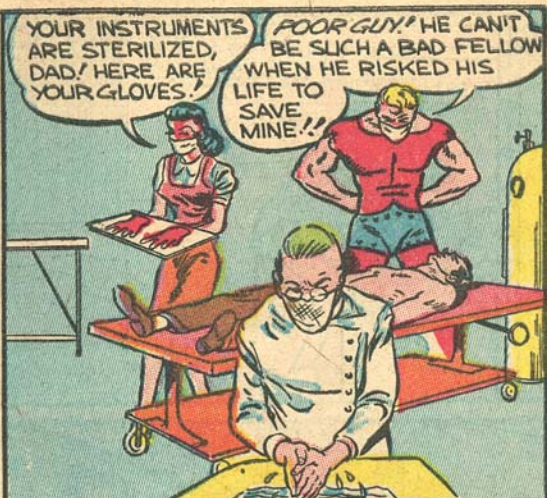


STEEL!!!
WHAT - WHY IT'S
INFERNO!! WHAT'S
HAPPENED? IS
HE DEAD?

NOT YET DORA!
BUT HE WILL BE
UNLESS YOUR FATHER
CAN OPERATE AT ONCE!
WOULD YOU CALL HIM,
PLEASE? EVERY MINUTE
COUNTS!

THIS MAN HAS A TERRIFIC
AMOUNT OF
SNAKE VENOM IN
HIS VEINS! HE'S ALMOST
GONE! CAN YOU
OPERATE AT ONCE?





YOUR INSTRUMENTS ARE STERILIZED, DAD! HERE ARE YOUR GLOVES!

POOR GUY! HE CAN'T BE SUCH A BAD FELLOW WHEN HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!!



SOME MINUTES LATER...

WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW THE STORY, I GUESS!

SUTURE, PLEASE! SCISSORS..... NOW THE SPONGE!

I GUESS HE'S COMING OUT OF IT, NOW!



WELL, STEEL-YOU GOT HIM HERE IN TIME! ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES, AND I DOUBT WHETHER HE COULD HAVE PULLED THROUGH! AS IT IS - HE WILL LIVE!



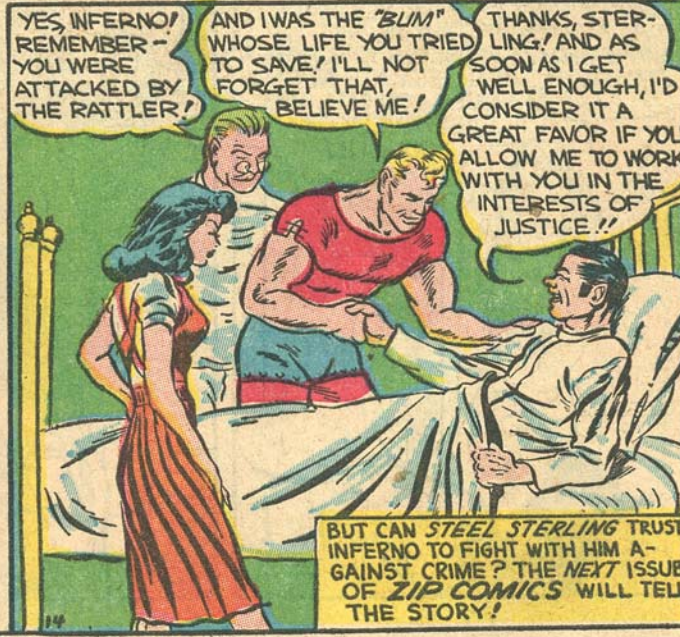
HE'S MOVING HIS EYELIDS.... LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO OPEN HIS EYES STEEL!

I GUESS HE'S COMING OUT OF IT, NOW!



TAKE IT EASY, INFERNO! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU! LIE DOWN AND REST, NOW-YOU'VE BEEN A PRETTY SICK MAN!

ST.... STEEL.. STERLING! I...I.....



YES, INFERNO! REMEMBER - YOU WERE ATTACKED BY THE RATTLER!

AND I WAS THE "BUM" WHOSE LIFE YOU TRIED TO SAVE, I'LL NOT FORGET THAT, BELIEVE ME!

THANKS, STERLING! AND AS SOON AS I GET WELL ENOUGH, I'D CONSIDER IT A GREAT FAVOR IF YOU ALLOW ME TO WORK WITH YOU IN THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE!!

BUT CAN STEEL STERLING TRUST INFERNO TO FIGHT WITH HIM AGAINST CRIME? THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS WILL TELL THE STORY!

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

by L. Golden

THE **MAGIC FOREST** IS GENEROUSLY STREWN WITH ALL SORTS OF MAGIC ARTICLES, AND IS THICKLY INFESTED WITH ALL SORTS OF FANTASTIC MONSTROSITIES—SUCH AS **WITCHES, DRAGONS,** AND **GIANTS!** THOSE WHO GO IN SEARCH OF THE ARTICLES ARE ALMOST INVARIABLY SOUGHT OUT BY THE MONSTROSITIES! ONLY ONE MAN IN A THOUSAND IS KNOWN TO RETURN!

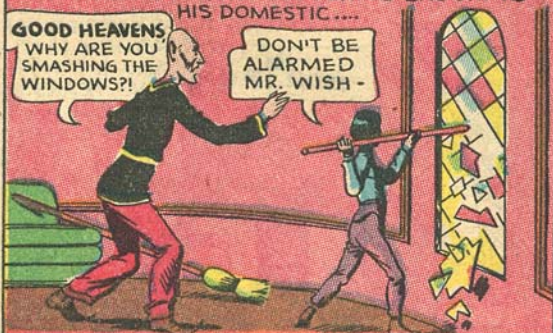
DICKY, THE TEN-YEAR-OLD HERO OF OUR STORY, HAS EMERGED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST WITH THREE PRICELESS FINDS—A **FLYING BROOM,** A **MAGIC WATCH** AND A **WISHING BONE!** HE HAS BROKEN THE BONE TO MAKE A WISH, AND NOW ENJOYS THE COMFORTS OF A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE HOME....



DICKY DEMONSTRATES THE AMAZING POWERS OF HIS MAGIC WATCH AND FLYING BROOM TO HIS DOMESTIC....

GOOD HEAVENS WHY ARE YOU SMASHING THE WINDOWS!

DON'T BE ALARMED MR. WISH-



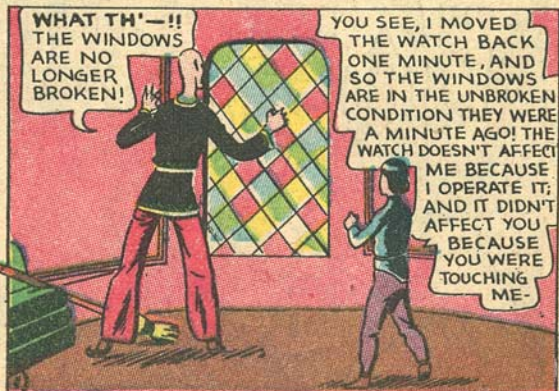
NOW PLACE YOUR HAND ON MY SHOULDER AS I MOVE BACK THE TIME!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



WHAT TH'—!! THE WINDOWS ARE NO LONGER BROKEN!

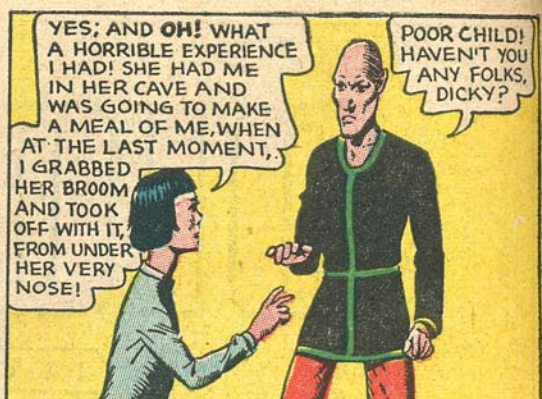
YOU SEE, I MOVED THE WATCH BACK ONE MINUTE, AND SO THE WINDOWS ARE IN THE UNBROKEN CONDITION THEY WERE A MINUTE AGO! THE WATCH DOESN'T AFFECT ME BECAUSE I OPERATE IT; AND IT DIDN'T AFFECT YOU BECAUSE YOU WERE TOUCHING ME-





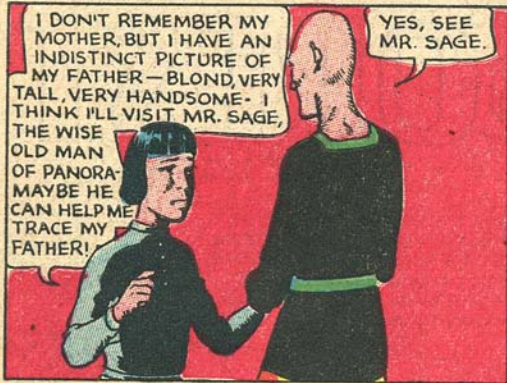
WHISK! SEE THE EFFECT OF THAT STRANGE WORD ON THE BROOM?

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE WHAT I SEE! IS THAT THE BROOM OF A WITCH?



YES; AND OH! WHAT A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE I HAD! SHE HAD ME IN HER CAVE AND WAS GOING TO MAKE A MEAL OF ME, WHEN AT THE LAST MOMENT, I GRABBED HER BROOM AND TOOK OFF WITH IT, FROM UNDER HER VERY NOSE!

POOR CHILD! HAVEN'T YOU ANY FOLKS, DICKY?



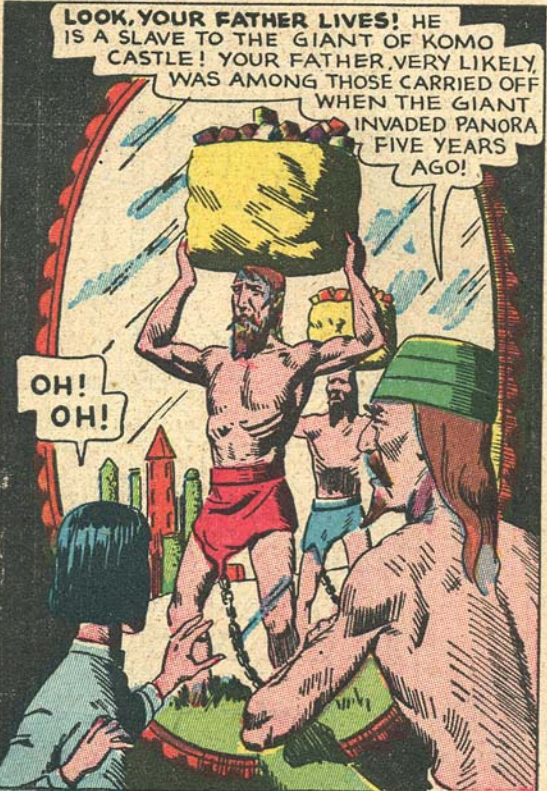
I DON'T REMEMBER MY MOTHER, BUT I HAVE AN INDISTINCT PICTURE OF MY FATHER - BLOND, VERY TALL, VERY HANDSOME - I THINK I'LL VISIT MR. SAGE, THE WISE OLD MAN OF PANORA - MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME TRACE MY FATHER!

YES, SEE MR. SAGE.

-AND SUITING THE ACTION TO THE WORD, WE FIND



WE WILL CONSULT THE MAGIC MIRROR, LITTLE BOY - IF YOUR FATHER LIVES, HIS IMAGE WILL BE REFLECTED IN THE GLASS. WHERE IS THIS CHILD'S FATHER, OH EYE OF A WISDOM?



LOOK, YOUR FATHER LIVES! HE IS A SLAVE TO THE GIANT OF KOMO CASTLE! YOUR FATHER, VERY LIKELY, WAS AMONG THOSE CARRIED OFF WHEN THE GIANT INVADDED PANORA FIVE YEARS AGO!

OH! OH!



LATER DID YOU SAY YOU'RE SETTING OUT FOR THE MAGIC FOREST?!

YES, TO RESCUE MY FATHER! I'M TAKING WITH ME MY MAGIC WATCH AND FLYING BROOM; AND I'LL NEED FOOD AND CLOTHING



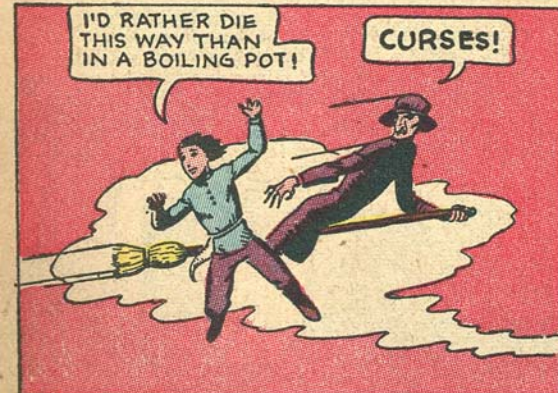
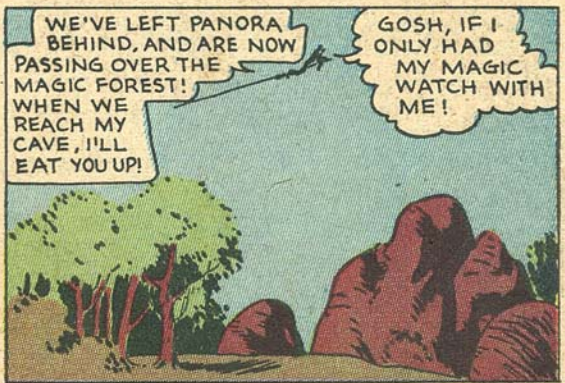
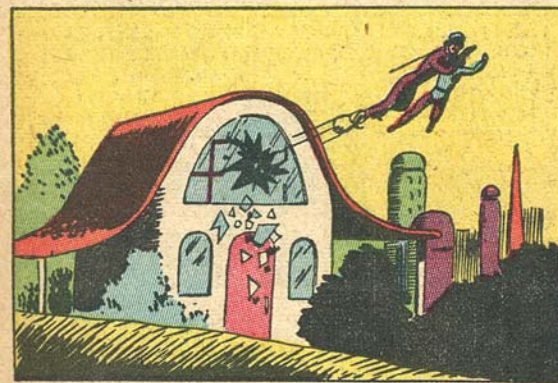
WE LEAVE DICKY FOR THE MOMENT TO FOCUS OUR ATTENTION ELSEWHERE...

THIS WONDER BOY WITH THE FLYING BROOM - DOES HE LIVE IN THE MAGIC FOREST?

OH, NO! HE LIVES JUST AROUND THE CORNER IN A NICE LITTLE HOUSE!



ROB ME OF MY BROOM, WILL YOU?



BOY, WAS I LUCKY! SAY, AM I SEEING THINGS? THAT'S THE CASTLE I SAW IN THE MAGIC MIRROR — KOMO CASTLE! HERE I COME, FATHER!



DICKY STOPS BEFORE AN ENORMOUS GAP IN THE EARTH....

WOW, I'M STUCK! I WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO REACH THE CASTLE!



HELLO, THERE!

(GULP) WHO IS SPEAKING? WHERE ARE YOU?



WHY, IT'S A TINY MAN!

CAN I BE OF ANY SERVICE TO YOU?



HOW CAN I CROSS OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RAVINE?

IT'S NOT A RAVINE...IT'S INVISIBLE GROUND!



THE LITTLE FELLOW SCAMPERS AWAY, LEAVING DICKY MORE BEWILDERED THAN BEFORE!

INVISIBLE GROUND!??-

IS THAT HIS IDEA OF A JOKE?



GOSH! IT'S SOLID GROUND!



AND WITH POUNDING HEART, DICKY PROCEEDS TO TRAVERSE THE 'GULF'!

HOPE NOTHING GIVES WAY UNDER ME!



WHEW, THAT WAS A SCARE!
WHAT ON EARTH —!! IS THAT A
PAIR OF SLIPPERS ON THAT
BOULDER?



GEE, IT HAS DIAMOND
BUTTONS -- HERE'S A
NOTE!



THE WEARER OF
THESE SLIPPERS
IS THE FASTEST
RUNNER AND THE
HIGHEST JUMPER
ON EARTH



IN A MOMENT, DICKY IS IN
THE DIAMOND SLIPPERS, AND...

YOWEE! I
FEEL AS
LIGHT AS
A FEATHER!

TO KOMO
CASTLE -- TO
THE RESCUE!



THERE HE IS -- THE
MAN IN THE MAGIC
MIRROR -- MY
FATHER!



GOOD LORD,
A LITTLE BOY!
WHERE --?
HOW --?

THIS IS THE KINGDOM
OF A MAN-EATING GIANT!
RUN FAR AWAY!
SAVE YOURSELF!

I WANT TO SAVE
YOU, TOO!

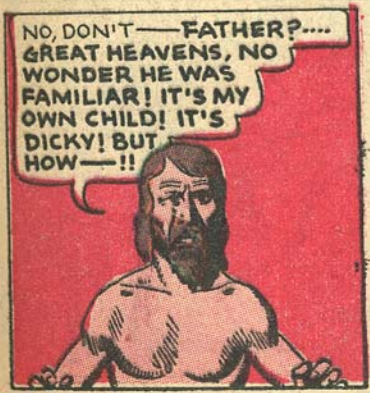


IT'S IMPOSSIBLE; THE
GIANT KEEPS THE KEY TO
MY CHAINS ATTACHED
TO HIS BELT!
WH-WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

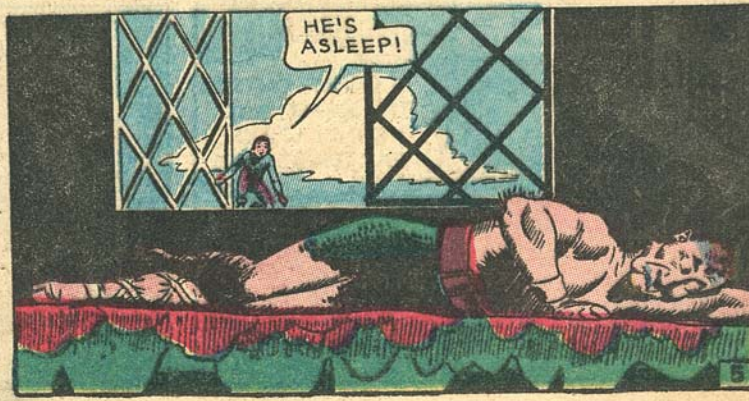
TO GET
THE KEY,
FATHER!



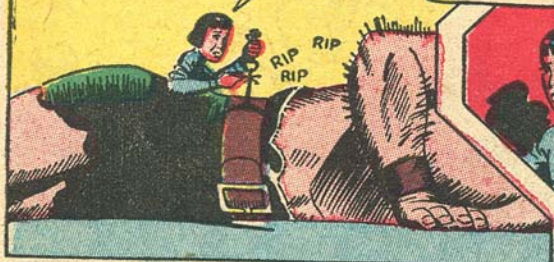
NO, DON'T -- FATHER?....
GREAT HEAVENS, NO
WONDER HE WAS
FAMILIAR! IT'S MY
OWN CHILD! IT'S
DICKY! BUT
HOW --!!



HE'S
ASLEEP!



GEE, I HOPE HE DOESN'T WAKE UP!--



THERE, I HAVE THE KEYS! NOW TO GET BACK--



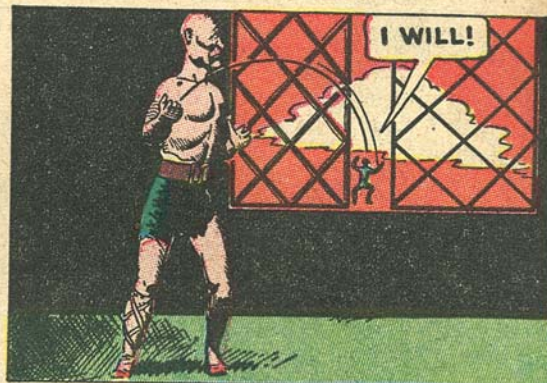
CAUGHT! HO! HO! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHY DID YOU TAKE MY KEYS? TO FREE MY SLAVES, EH?



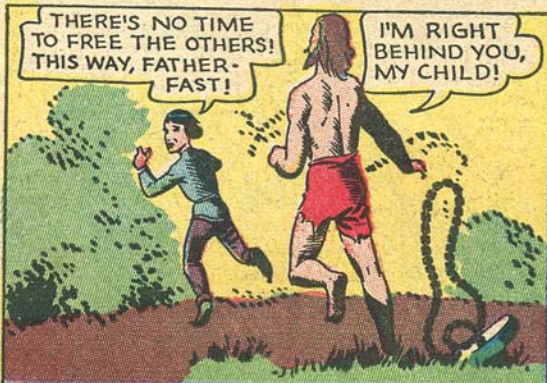
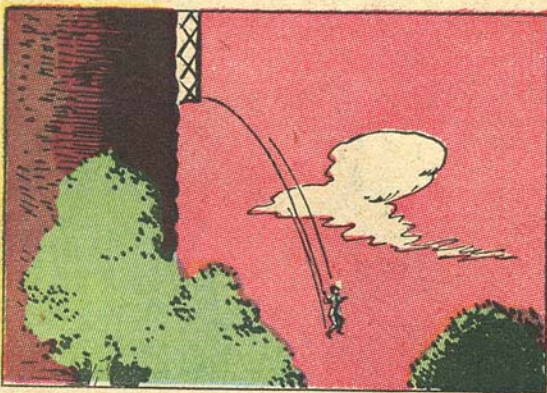
ULP!



WELL, YOU HAVE THE KEYS; WHY DON'T YOU FREE THEM? HO! HO!



I WILL!



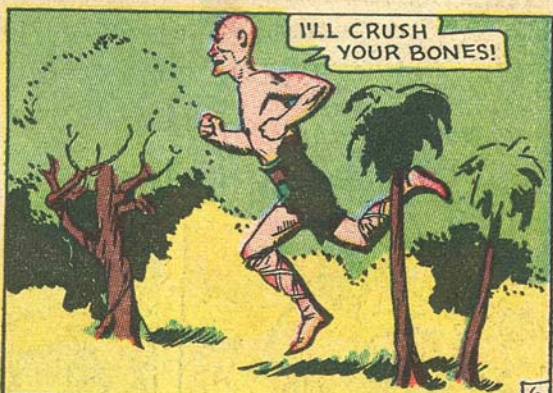
THERE'S NO TIME TO FREE THE OTHERS! THIS WAY, FATHER-- FAST!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MY CHILD!



THE MONSTER IS ALMOST UPON US!

I COULD OUTRUN THE GIANT, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE FATHER BEHIND!



I'LL CRUSH YOUR BONES!



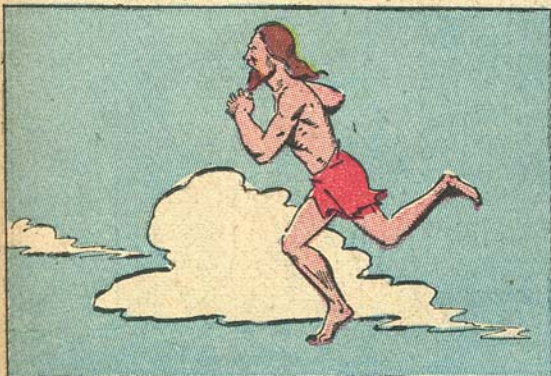
GOOD LORD, A RAVINE! WE CAN'T RUN ANY FURTHER! WE'RE LOST!

IT'S NOT A RAVINE, FATHER; IT'S INVISIBLE GROUND!



DASH RIGHT OVER IT!

WHAT—!?!



??!! HOW THE D—!! WHAT THE D—!! HOW DID THEY GET ACROSS?! HOW?! HOW?!

WE'RE SAFE, FATHER!

FROM THE GIANT, PERHAPS...



---BUT NOT FROM OTHER---

LOOK OUT! A SNAKE!



LOOK, IT ISN'T A SNAKE AT ALL! IT'S A WHIP!

I BELIEVE IT'S A MAGIC WHIP, DICKY-WHAT POWER---



AT THIS INSTANT, A HUGE, FLAME-SPITTING MONSTROSITY APPEARS FROM NOWHERE, AND DIVES STRAIGHT AT THE LONE FIGURES!



GOLLY!

INSTINCTIVELY, DICKY BRINGS DOWN HIS ONE DEFENSE—THE NEW-FOUND WHIP!



I CUT OFF THE MONSTER'S HEAD!

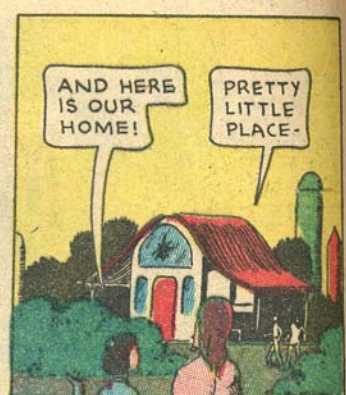
AMAZING! WITH THIS TERRIBLE WEAPON WE MAY YET REACH PANORA!



WE MADE IT, FATHER!

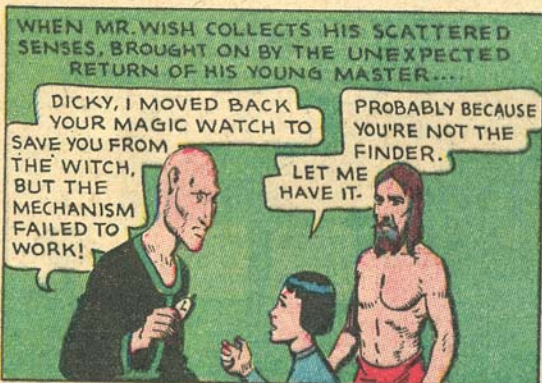
THANK HEAVENS!

AND SO THEY DO; BUT NOT BEFORE OTHER DENIZENS OF THE FOREST HAVE FALLEN BEFORE THEIR ADVANCE!



AND HERE IS OUR HOME!

PRETTY LITTLE PLACE-

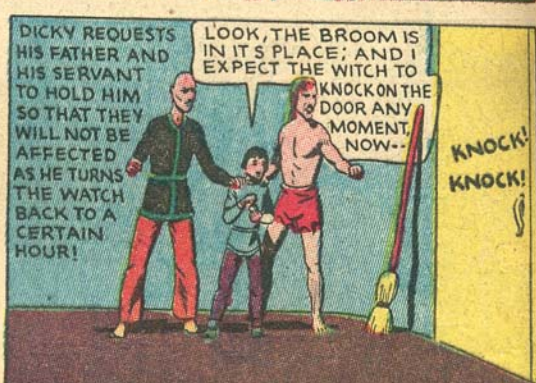


WHEN MR. WISH COLLECTS HIS SCATTERED SENSES, BROUGHT ON BY THE UNEXPECTED RETURN OF HIS YOUNG MASTER...

DICKY, I MOVED BACK YOUR MAGIC WATCH TO SAVE YOU FROM THE WITCH, BUT THE MECHANISM FAILED TO WORK!

PROBABLY BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT THE FINDER.

LET ME HAVE IT.



DICKY REQUESTS HIS FATHER AND HIS SERVANT TO HOLD HIM SO THAT THEY WILL NOT BE AFFECTED AS HE TURNS THE WATCH BACK TO A CERTAIN HOUR!

LOOK, THE BROOM IS IN ITS PLACE; AND I EXPECT THE WITCH TO KNOCK ON THE DOOR ANY MOMENT, NOW--

KNOCK! KNOCK!



MAY I TROUBLE YOU FOR A GLASS OF TEA, AND A PIECE OF BREAD, MY CHILD?



THE TWO MEN RUSH HER, THUS CHANGING AN EVENT WHICH HAS ALREADY OCCURRED!

YEEOW!



SOON REALIZING THAT ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE, THE WITCH VANISHES! AND A HEAP OF ASHES IS ALL THAT IS LEFT OF HER!

HER EVIL DAYS ARE OVER!



OUR STORY DRAWS TO A CLOSE AS DICKY'S FATHER, BATHED AND SHAVED, AND DICKY, ONLY BATHED, SIT DOWN TO A LUSCIOUS TABLE...

FARENWELL-- SO THAT'S MY OTHER NAME!

DICKY FARENWELL; NICE SORT OF NAME, ISN'T IT?

DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

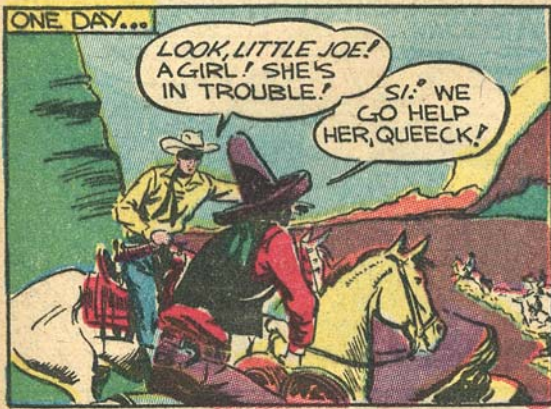
WHAT NEW MAGIC ARTICLES WILL HE ADD TO HIS (1) WATCH, (2) FLYING BROOM, (3) WHIP, AND (4) DIAMOND SLIPPERS? WHAT NEW FANTASTIC CREATURES WILL HE ENCOUNTER?

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



NEVADA JONES AND HIS RIDING PARTNER, LITTLE JOE, RIDE THE RANGE IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE—AND GET IT!



ONE DAY...

LOOK, LITTLE JOE!
A GIRL! SHE'S
IN TROUBLE!

SI! WE
GO HELP
HER, QUEECK!



ALL RIGHT,
MISS!!
HAND OVER
THAT BAG!

YOU BANDITS! YOU'LL
HAVE TO KILL ME
FIRST!!



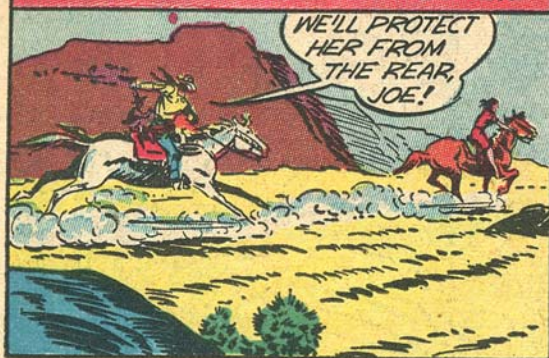
NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE THUNDER
DOWN UPON THE BANDITS!



GIVE THEM
MEDDLERS A
DOSE OF HOT
LEAD!

NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO
MAKE A
BREAK
!!

NEVADA AND JOE RIDE AFTER THE GIRL...



WE'LL PROTECT HER FROM THE REAR, JOE!



LOOK, BOSS, IT IS BLIND TRAIL!

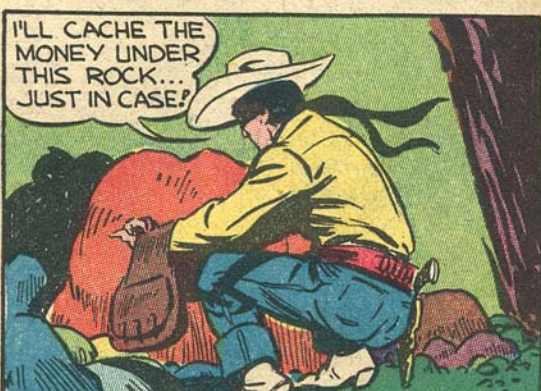
LET'S DISMOUNT!

WE'RE TRAPPED!



FIRST TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

I'M SUE WARREN AND I'M CARRYING THE PAYROLL FOR JIM CREEP THE RANCHER! HE SAID NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT A GIRL OF CARRYING SO MUCH MONEY!



I'LL CACHE THE MONEY UNDER THIS ROCK... JUST IN CASE!



YOU, LITTLE JOE, CLIMB UP THAT WALL AND GET HELP! I'LL KEEP YOU COVERED!

SI, SENOR! I GO!



AND WHEN YOU GET INTO TOWN... BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

WHAT? HO... LITTLE JOE GET EET? ME DO?



THE PURSUING BANDITS SPOT LITTLE JOE!

HE'S GETTING AWAY! GIVE IT TO HIM!

OOO! LEETLE CLOSER, AND ME PUSH UP DAISIES!



I'LL STAY OUT IN THE OPEN AND DRAW THEIR FIRE AWAY FROM LITTLE JOE!



NEVADA GOES DOWN AS A BULLET CREASES HIS SKULL.



AWAKE, HUH? NOW YOU'LL DO SOME TALKING!

..AND WHEN HE COMES TO...



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PAY-ROLL BAG?

I PUT WINGS ON IT, AND TAUGHT IT HOW TO FLY!



MAYBE YOU WON'T WISE-CRACK WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THE GIRL!?



SUFFERIN' COYOTES! I CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE HIM TORTURE HER WITH THAT HOT POKER! I'LL HAVE TO TELL!



GIL! A POSSE'S COMING UP THE TRAIL!

WHAT!

GOOD OLE JOE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T FAIL ME!

JUST THEN...



COME ON SISTER! THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU ALIVE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

WH. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?



I'M GONNA PUT YOU ON A BUCKBOARD LOADED WITH DYNAMITE AND SEND IT TO MEET THE SHERIFF WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!

HELP!

THE MURDERIN' RATS! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! THAT HOT POKER... IF I CAN ONLY GET TO IT!!



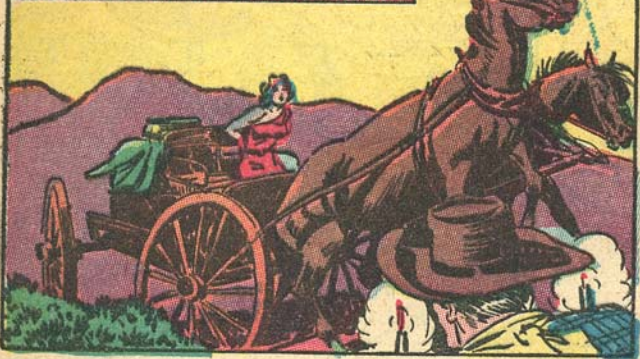
PLEASE! PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME!

CLAM UP! IT'S YOUR SKIN OR OURS!

EVEN IF THE DYNAMITE DON'T BLOW UP IN THE POSSE'S FACES, IT'LL BLOW UP THE TRAIL!



THE HORSES ARE STAMPEDED!



OW! MY FLESH IS BURNING! BUT THE ROPES ARE GIVING!



ONE OF THE BANDITS WALKS IN... HE...HE'S LOOSE!

HE...HE'S LOOSE!

YOU BET I AM!!



AND I AIM TO STAY THAT WAY! ONE SIDE, YOU COYOTE!!

OF!



NEVADA DASHES TOWARD THE HORSES!

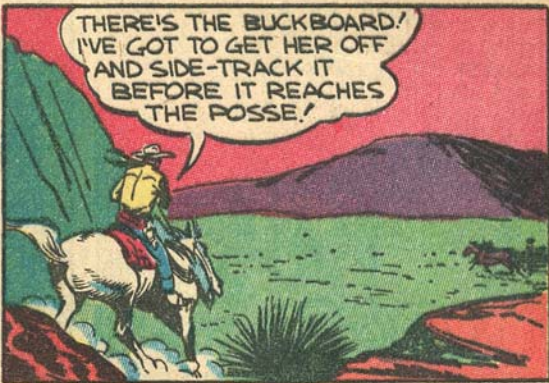
OUTTA MY WAY, OR I'LL LET DAYLIGHT THRU YA!



BLAZE! WHAT A BREAK! AND HOW I NEED YOU, OLD PAL!!



NEVADA STAMPEDES THE BANDIT'S HORSES BEFORE HE RIDES AWAY

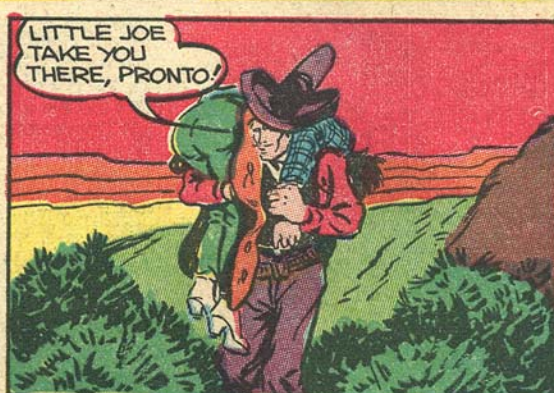


SOON'S THAT WAGON HITS SOMETHING, THE DYNAMITE WILL EXPLODE

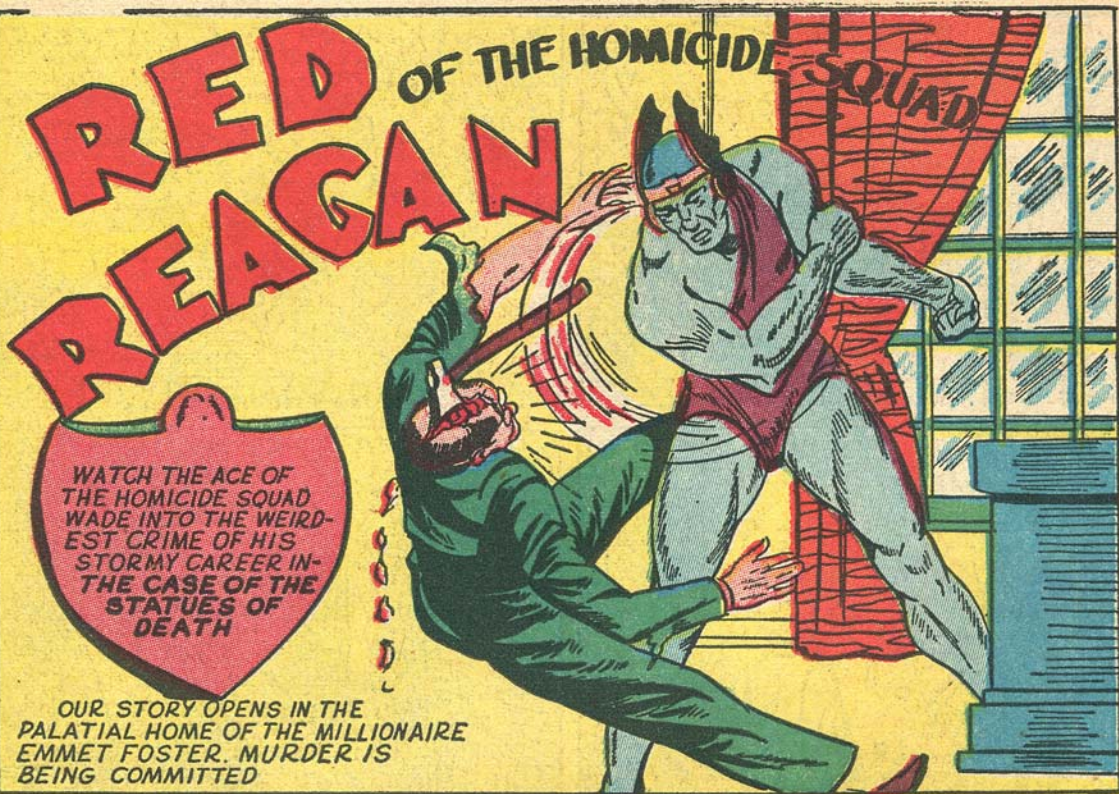


BLAZE'S THUNDERING HOOVES BRINGS THEM ABREAST THE RUNAWAY HORSES! THE BUCKBOARD ROCKS DANGEROUSLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE..





NEVADA JONES WILL BE BACK WITH A RIP-ROARING ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**





DID YOU CALL CHIEF?

YES! GET RED REAGAN! HE'S IN THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY



DID YOU ANALYZE THE STUFF YET BERTIE?

YES, RED. I'LL HAVE A REPORT READY TOMORROW

IN THE HOMICIDE LABORATORY RED TALKS TO BERTIE RANDOLPH BEAUTIFUL RESEARCH ASSISTANT

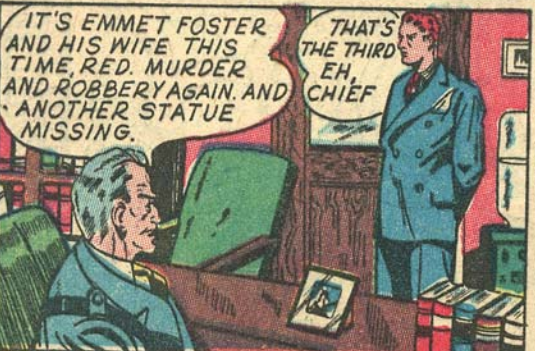


LOOK, BERTIE! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING VERY HARD. YOU NEED TO RELAX. ER--- HOW ABOUT--- THAT IS-- I--

WHY RED! I BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO ASK ME FOR A DATE!



COME ON RED. CUT THE ROMANCE. THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.



IT'S EMMET FOSTER AND HIS WIFE THIS TIME, RED. MURDER AND ROBBERY AGAIN. AND ANOTHER STATUE MISSING.

THAT'S THE THIRD EH, CHIEF



THANKS FOR ASSIGNING ME THIS TIME. I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO GET A CRACK AT THOSE STATUE MURDERS

GOOD LUCK, RED!



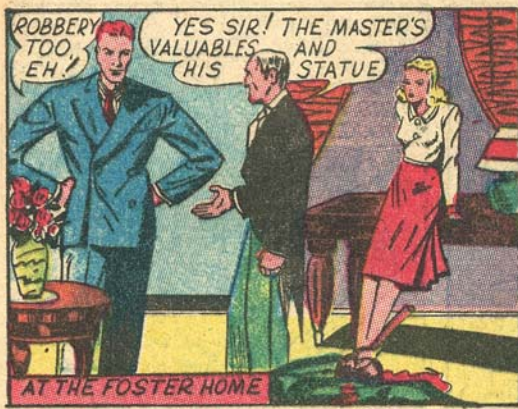
BERTIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY CAR?

WAITING FOR YOU, OF COURSE. OUR DATE STARTS RIGHT NOW.



IT BEATS ME HOW YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHEN I'M ASSIGNED TO A CASE.

IT'S MY WOMANLY INTUITION



ROBBERY TOO, EH?

YES SIR! THE MASTER'S VALUABLES AND HIS STATUE

AT THE FOSTER HOME



DID MR. FOSTER BUY THE STOLEN STATUE RECENTLY?

WHY YES, HE AND HIS FRIEND, JOHN WHITLEY, PURCHASED A PAIR FROM THE FAMOUS SCULPTOR, NINO GRAZANI!



RED FINDS A CLUE

HELLO, HERE'S SOMETHING UNDER MRS. FOSTER'S FINGERNAIL LOOKS LIKE FLESH.



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, BERTIE?

GODD GRIEF RED - THIS IS HUMAN FLESH!



HUMAN FLESH! GREAT GHOSTS! I'VE GOT A HUNCH. IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT.... LISTEN, BERTIE. I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW ME OUT THESE INSTRUCTIONS. BZZ--- BZZ--- BZZ.

I UNDERSTAND RED! DEPEND ON ME.



MEAN-WHILE IN THE HOME OF JOHN WHITLEY

READY FOR THE OPERA, DEAR?

YES LET'S GO.



SUDDENLY A FANTASTIC THING OCCURS, THE STATUE'S EYE'S BEGIN TO MOVE.

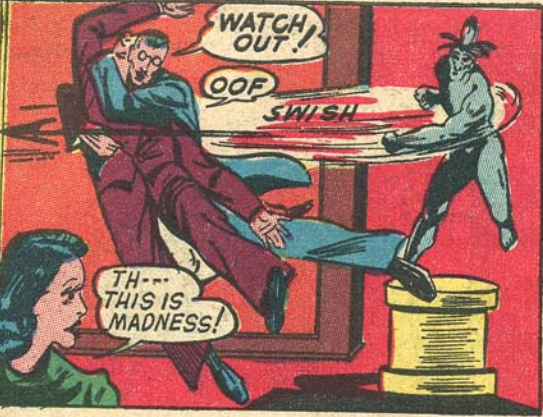


RED TEARS THROUGH THE HALL OUTSIDE

I WANT TO SEE WHITLEY- AND IN A HURRY!

YES SIR! BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO KNOCK A MAN DOWN!

THE STATUE COMES TO LIFE. IT HURLS ITS SPEAR WITH DEADLY ACCURACY JUST AS RED ENTERS



WATCH OUT!

OOF SWISH

TH... THIS IS MADNESS!

NO, MRS. WHITLEY! THIS IS REAL ENOUGH- AND SO'S THIS HAY-MAKER.



BUT THE LIVING STATUE IS FAR FROM SUBDUED. IT TURNS UPON RED WITH TERRIFIC STRENGTH!

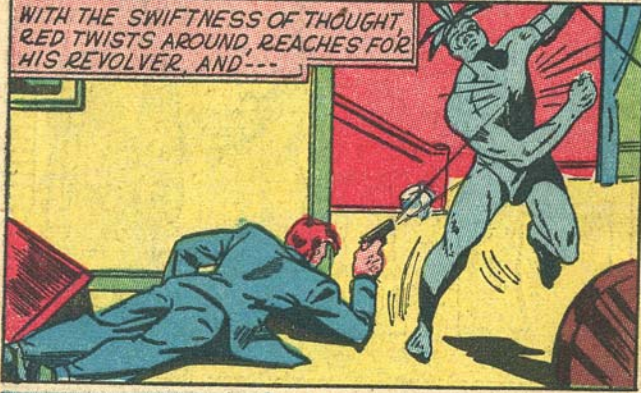


OOF!

RED REAGAN'S DOOM SEEMS SEALED



WITH THE SWIFTNES OF THOUGHT, RED TWISTS AROUND, REACHES FOR HIS REVOLVER, AND---



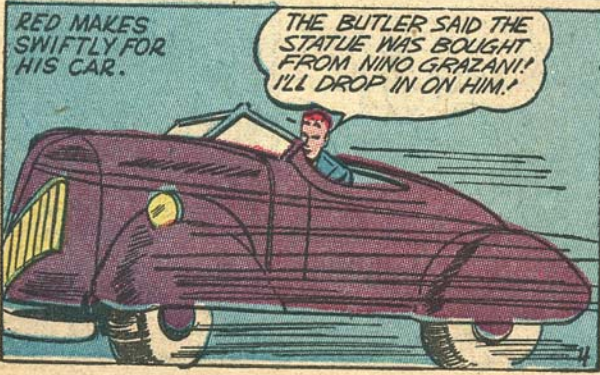
B-- BUT-- WHAT-- HOW---

NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! THAT THING WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN I'VE GOT TO RUN!



RED MAKES SWIFTLY FOR HIS CAR.

THE BUTLER SAID THE STATUE WAS BOUGHT FROM NINO GRAZANI! I'LL DROP IN ON HIM!



HERE'S HIS HOUSE. HE CERTAINLY PICKED OUT A LONELY LOCATION.



RED SNEAKS INTO THE HOUSE THROUGH A WINDOW



STATUES EVERYWHERE. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I'M NOT SCREWY

RED TOUCHES A STATUE



IT'S--- IT'S HUMAN FLESH TURNED TO STONE! WHAT A MONSTROSITY!



OKAY, MISTER! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!



ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU GET IT. KEEP WALKING

BOY, I SURE WAS NAPPING, THAT TIME!



BUT SO WERE YOU-- THIS TIME!

Oooof!

WHAT?



HAVE YOURSELF A SOMERSAULT, CHUM.



TAKE THAT, YOU DIRTY COPPER!



WHEN REAGAN COMES TO

HA HA! YOU'VE AWAKENED IN TIME TO SEE YOUR FATE, MR. DETECTIVE



THAT MUST BE NINO GRAZANI HIMSELF! I'VE GOT TO STALL HIMSELF! I'VE GOT TO STALL FOR TIME.



YOU WERE NOT CLEVER ENOUGH MY FRIEND.

CLEVER ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT YOUR SET UP AND TELL IT TO THE POLICE BEFORE I CAME.

WHAT!



YES! I KNOW THAT SOMEHOW YOU PETRIFY HUMAN BEINGS AND THEN SELL THEM AS STATUES TO MILLIONAIRES.

HMM-- SO YOU DO KNOW.



NOW YOU SHALL BE ONE OF MY STATUES AND DO MY BIDDING!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT.



NO? WATCH! A PLUNGE OF MY HYPODERMIC AND----



SUDDENLY-

THE COPS!

ALL RIGHT EVERYBODY! GET 'EM UP!

Ooo!

YOUR GAME'S UP GRAZANI.



I BROUGHT THE POLICE HERE, LIKE YOU TOLD ME, RED, AS QUICKLY AS I COULD.

AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON BERTIE



IT WAS BERTIE'S ANALYSIS OF THE STUFF UNDER MRS. FOSTER'S FINGERNAILS THAT PUT ME ON THE TRAIL.

GREAT WORK RED.

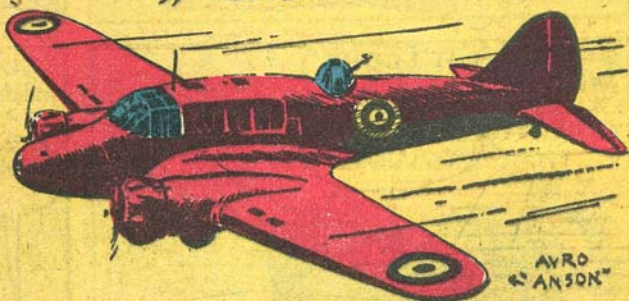
RED REAGAN FIGHTS ON AGAINST CRIME, IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN YOUTHS IN THE RAF, HAVE BEEN SENT TO EAST AFRICA AFTER PLAYING A MAJOR PART IN ROUTING THE ENEMY'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET...

By ED SMALLE JR.



THIS INACTIVITY IS GETTING ON MY NERVES. I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN!

ME, TOO—YES, WHAT IS IT?

THE MAJOR WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.



OUR OUTPOST AT KADAK HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM IN THREE DAYS. WE WANT YOU TWO TO FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG?

WE'VE SENT THREE OTHER PATROLS OUT, BUT THEY'VE DISAPPEARED. THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE..



YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS CIRCUITOUS ROUTE, AS THERE ARE NO LANDING FIELDS ON THE DIRECT ROUTE!

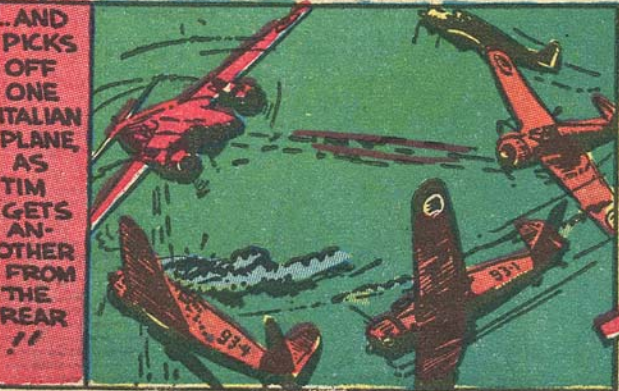
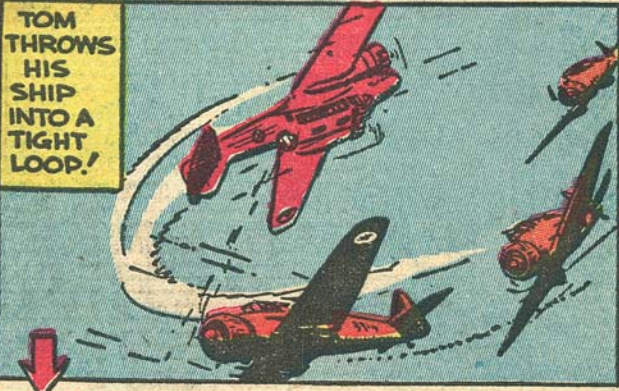
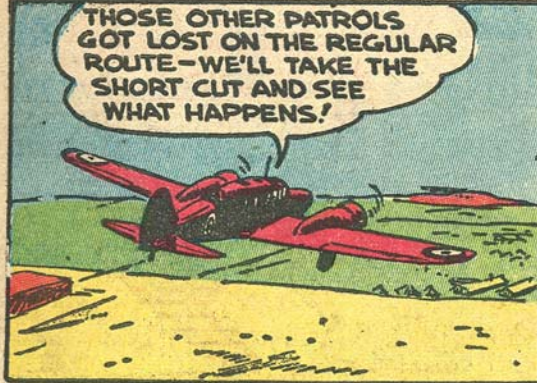
WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG, SIR.



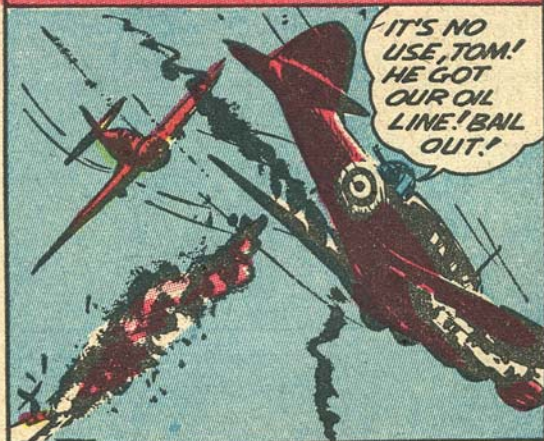
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, TOM?

IT LOOKS LIKE TRAITORS HAVE BEEN AT WORK TO ME - BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT





BUT THE REMAINING ITALIAN HITS A VITAL SPOT IN THE TWINS' SHIP!!



IT'S NO USE, TOM! HE GOT OUR OIL LINE! BAL OUT!

THE TWINS TAKE TO THEIR PARACHUTES!



..IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY SUPPLY TRAIN!



FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!!



AND LAND..

HANDS UP, ENGLISHERS!

TAKE THEM TO THE COLONEL!



SO YOU'VE DISCOVERED OUR SURPRISE MANEUVER, EH? WELL, YOU'LL NEVER GET WORD TO YOUR BASE! PUT THEM IN ONE OF THE TRUCKS!



KEEP A CLOSE GUARD ON THEM!

PSST... TOM... NOTICE ALL THOSE GAS TRUCKS!



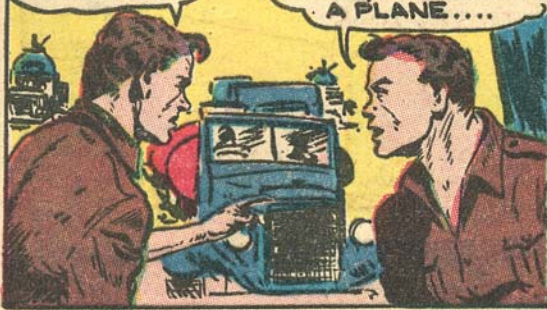
EVIDENTLY THIS IS A SUPPLY COLUMN SENT OUT TO ESTABLISH AIR BASES BEHIND OUR LINES!

IF YOU'RE RIGHT WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW!



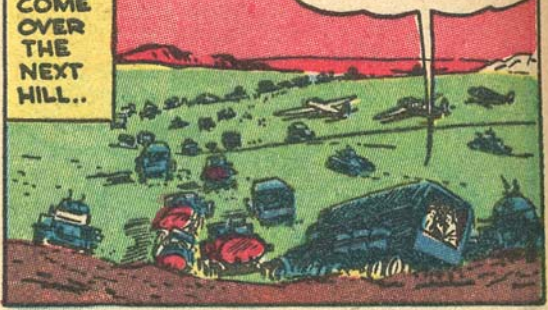
THEY'LL CONTACT
THEIR AIRPLANES
SOON....

AND WE'LL
MAKE A BREAK,
THEN, AND STEAL
A PLANE....



AS
THE TRUCKS
COME
OVER
THE
NEXT
HILL..

LOOK, TIM...
THIS IS THE
RENDEZVOUS!



NOW IS
THE TIME!!

OKAY, TOM...
I'M ALL SET!!



LET'S
GO!!



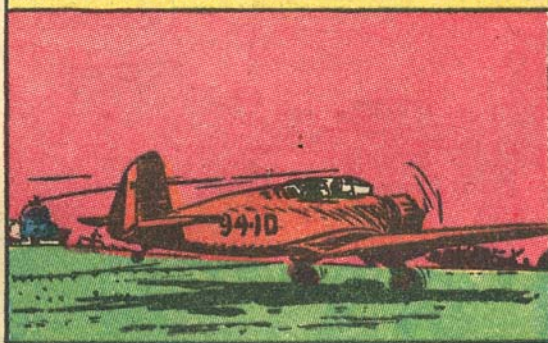
BEFORE
THE
SURPRISED
ITALIANS
KNOW
WHAT IS
HAPPEN-
ING, TIM
AND TOM
ARE IN
A PLANE
!!

HURRY
UP, TOM!

I AM!!



...AND GO CHARGING DOWN THE FIELD!



THIS IS LUCK-
THIS PLANE IS
EQUIPPED WITH
A RADIO!

HOLY SMOKE!
WE DIDN'T
GIVE THEM A
CHANCE TO
REFUEL THIS
CRATE! THE
TANK IS NEARLY
EMPTY!



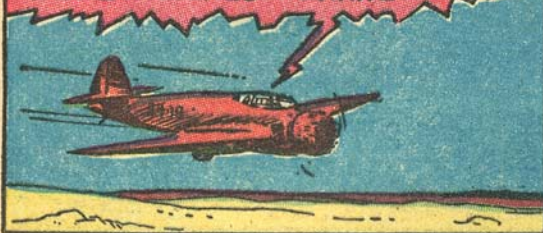
WELL, GO AS
FAR AS YOU
CAN....

OKAY- BUT RADIO
OUR BASE ABOUT
THAT COLUMN!



TOM SENDS HIS INFORMATION...

ITALIAN COLUMN SETTING UP AIR BASE AT SQUARE 42... MARK 10 - WE'RE MAKING FORCED LANDING ABOUT 200 MILES SOUTHEAST OF THERE... SIGNED... SHANE...



THIS IS BAD! ALL MY PLANES ARE ON A MISSION IN THE SOUTH! I CAN'T GET THEM BACK IN TIME! WE'RE TRAPPED!

SQUARE 42... MARK 10... THAT'S NEAR THE COAST, MAJOR! WHY NOT GET THE FLEET TO SHELL THEM OUT!



AT THE BRITISH AIR BASE...

MAJOR... HERE'S A MESSAGE FROM THE TWINS! THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!



A GOOD IDEA, CAPTAIN! SEND A MESSAGE AT ONCE, AND ASK THEM TO DISPATCH A PLANE TO RESCUE THE TWINS!!

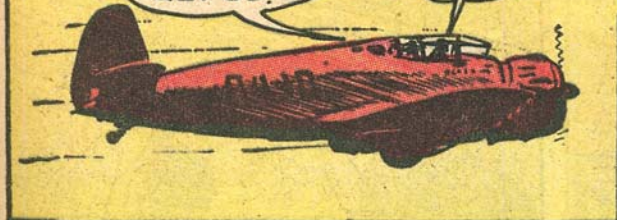
VERY GOOD, SIR...



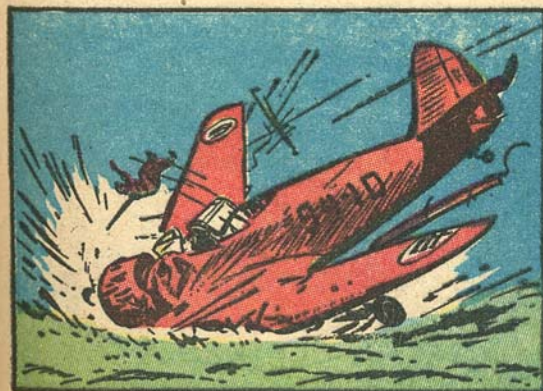
BACK TO THE TWINS...

IT'S ALRIGHT, TIM... THE FLEET AIR ARM IS SENDING A PLANE OUT TO GET US!

GOOD!



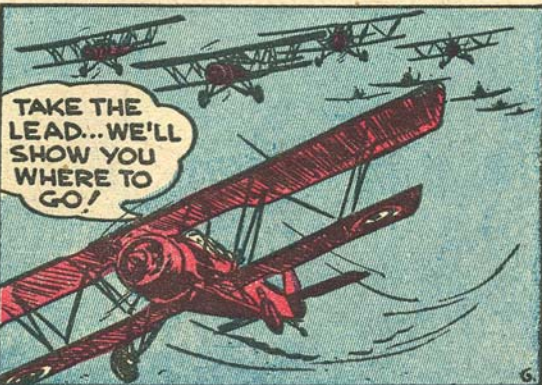
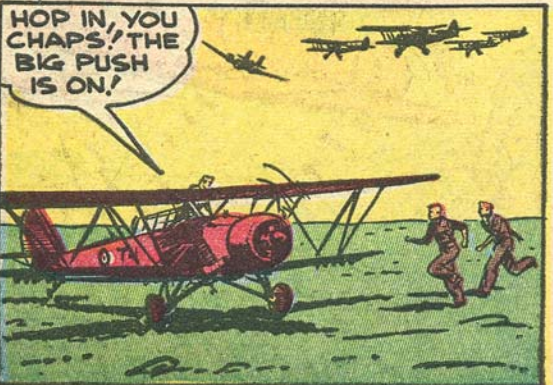
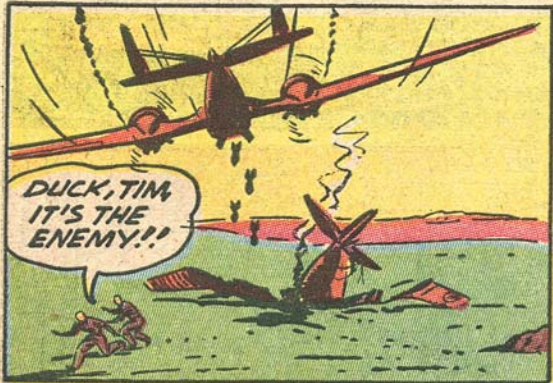
THERE GOES THE LAST OF THE GAS! HOLD TIGHT, WE'RE GOING DOWN!



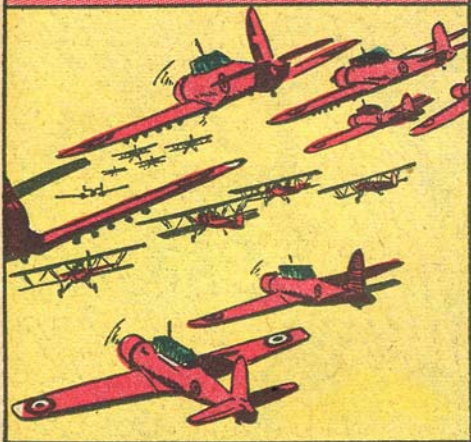
YOU ALL RIGHT, TIM?

YES... BUT WHAT HAPPENED?

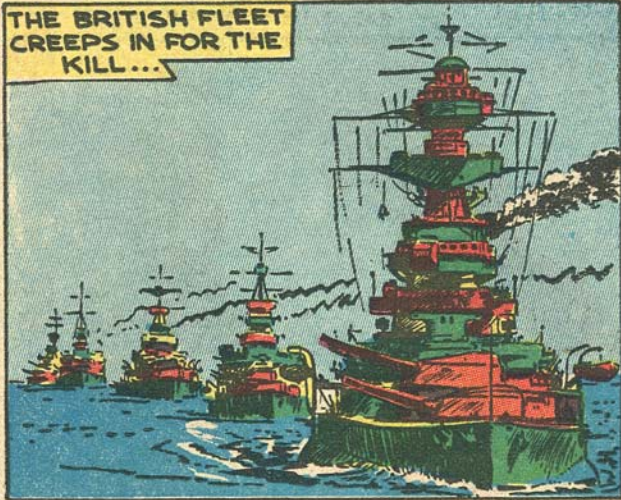




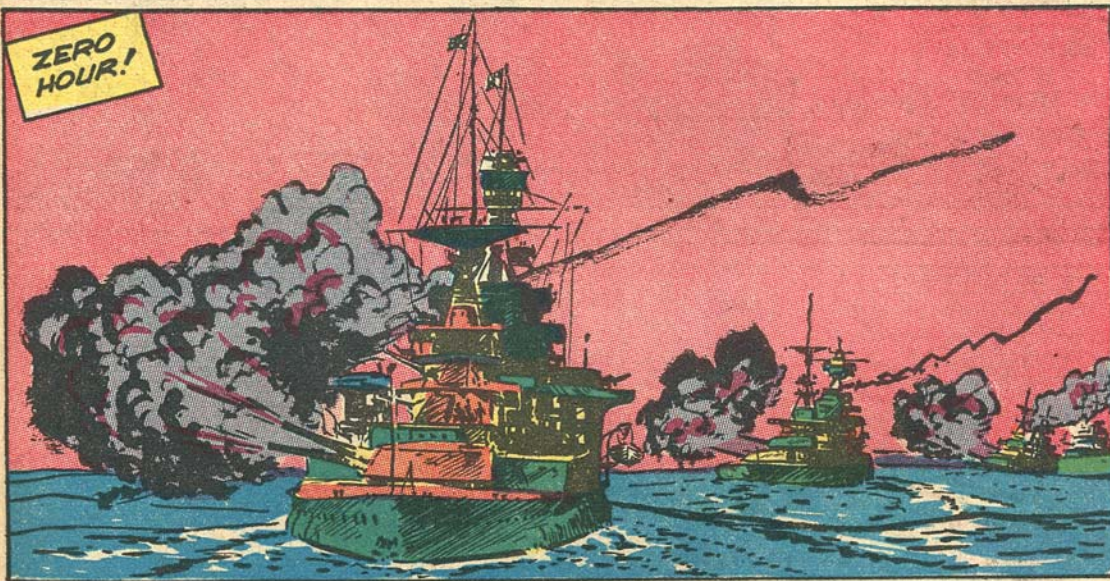
AS MORE BOMBING PATROLS OF THE FLEET AIR ARM ARRIVE ...



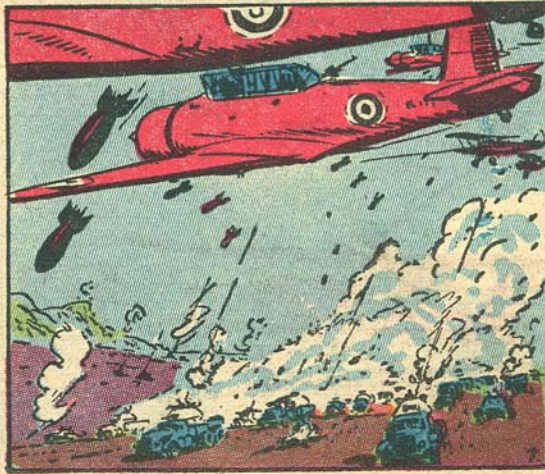
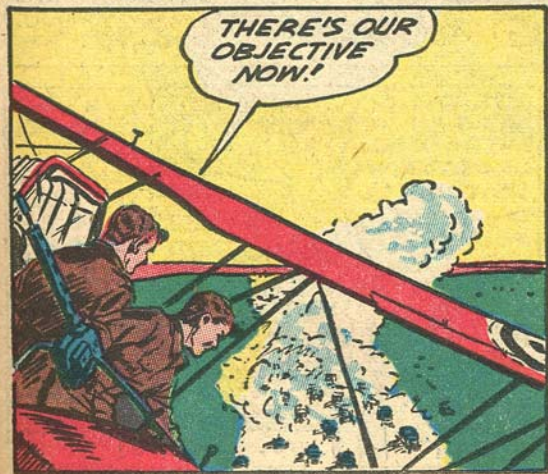
THE BRITISH FLEET CREEPS IN FOR THE KILL ...



ZERO HOUR!



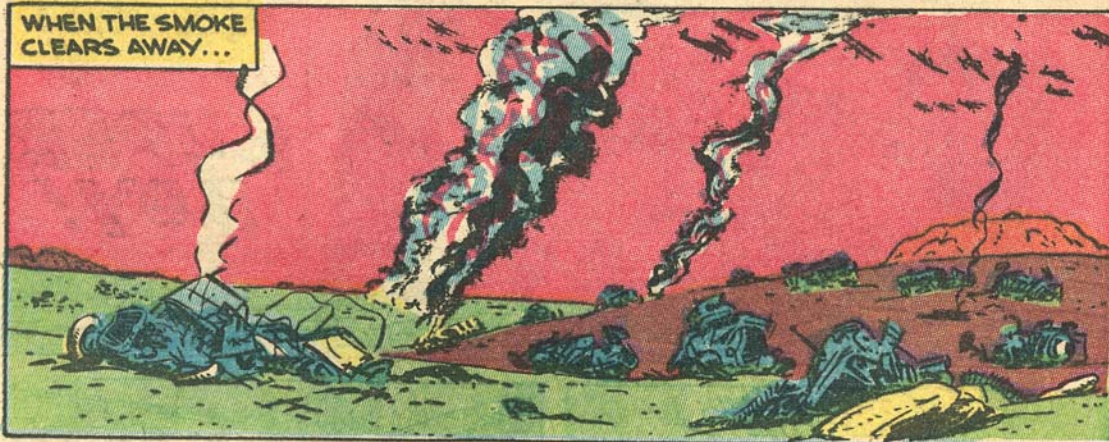
THERE'S OUR OBJECTIVE NOW!



IN A FEW MINUTES THE ITALIAN COLUMN IS ENVELOPED IN FIRE!



**WHEN THE SMOKE
CLEARS AWAY...**



LATER... AT THE BRITISH AIR BASE...

THAT WAS A FINE JOB YOU DID....
AND NOW I HAVE GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU! YOU'RE TO LEAVE
FOR ENGLAND IMMEDIATELY!

THAT
IS GOOD
NEWS!



GIVE THE
NAZIS AN
EXTRA DOSE
OF LEAD FOR
US, TWINS!

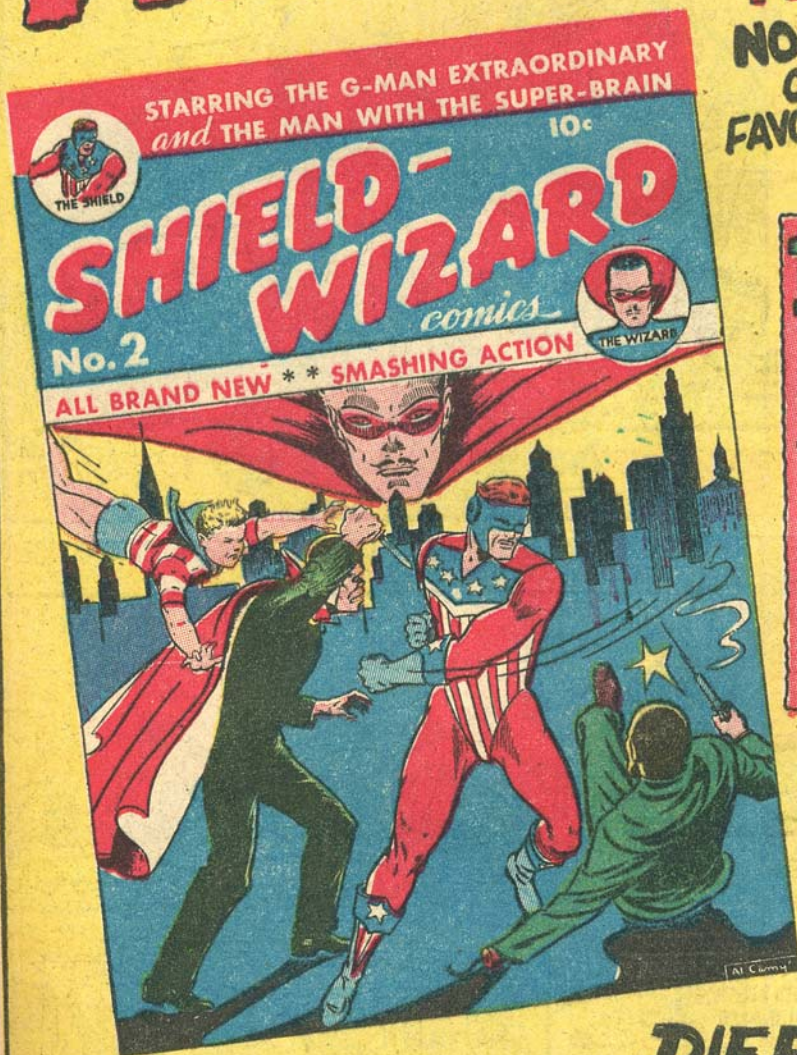
WE SURE
WILL,
MAJOR!



WILL THE
TWIN BE
ABLE TO
HELP STEM
THE TIDE
OF
BOMBERS
OVER
ENGLAND
IN
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
ZIP
COMICS?

HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL

DIFFERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

CAPTAIN VALOR



WHILE ANGIE AND BIG DIP REMAINED IN SHANGHAI, CAPTAIN VALOR AND RONNIE PURSUED THEIR ARCH ENEMIES - TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES, AND NEEK-OLAUS, FAMOUS FIRST CANNONEER OF THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL ARMY. AT A MISSION IN SHENSI PROVINCE, THE FLEEING FUGITIVES WERE FINALLY OVERCOME, AND, AS A FINAL IRONICAL NOTE, THE HEAD OF THE MISSION TURNED OUT TO BE THE WIFE OF NEEK-OLAUS, WHOM HE DESERTED YEARS AGO IN RUSSIA!

INSIDE THE MISSION, RONNIE AND CAPTAIN VALOR ARE AWAKENED BY GUN-SHOTS!



HEY, CAP! SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! AND WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING FOR?

IT'S OUTSIDE THE MISSION, RONNIE! LET'S GIVE A LOOK-SEE!

DALLAS, ADVENTUROUS EX-SHOW GIRL, AND TOOL OF THE LATE MYSTERIOUS GUN-RUNNING "BARON" - IS ALSO AWAKENED....



OH, OH! I WONDER IF THOSE ARE MY EX-BUSINESS PARTNERS ARRIVING?

MAMA! PLEEZE... MAMA! OPEN OP DE DOOR!

LET US OUT, SO WE CAN AT LEAST PUT UP A FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES!

OH, MY GOODNESS! WHAT SHOULD I DO? WHAT SHOULD I DO?

WHILE, IN THE BRIG, TANIA AND NEEK-OLAUS ARE BEING CLOSELY GUARDED BY MAMA CLAUS, MISSIONARY WIFE OF NEEK-OLAUS!

GEE, CAP? DO YOU SUPPOSE DALLAS WILL BE FRIGHTENED?

FORGET ABOUT IT! THAT GAL CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF! COME ON!



HOLY MACKEREL! WE'RE SURROUNDED! WHERE'D ALL THOSE GUYS COME FROM?

THEY LOOK VAGUELY FAMILIAR. BUT-

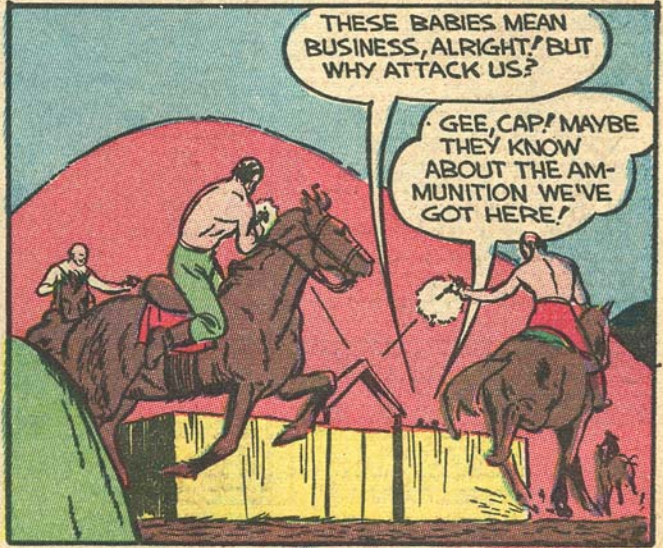


DALLAS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? STAY DOWN BEFORE YOU GET A SLUG IN YOUR CURLS!



THESE BABIES MEAN BUSINESS, ALRIGHT! BUT WHY ATTACK US?

GEE, CAP! MAYBE THEY KNOW ABOUT THE AMMUNITION WE'VE GOT HERE!



IT LOOKS BAD, RONNIE! GO DOWN AND TELL MAMA CLAUS TO RELEASE NEEK-OLAUS AND TANIA! I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THEM, WHEN IT MEANS THEIR LIVES AS WELL AS OURS!!

GOOD IDEA, CAP! BUT WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF DALLAS WHILE I'M GONE?



I'VE DONE OKAY FOR 23 YEARS, RONNIE! I THINK I'LL BE SAFE FOR THE NEXT 3 MINUTES!!

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE GUYS OUT THERE, WOULD YOU, DALLAS?

IF YOU'D GET YOUR THICK HEAD OUT OF THE WAY, I MIGHT TAKE A LOOK AND SEE!!



HOKAY, EVERYBODY!
MOVE ASIDE FOR NEEK-
OLAUS, NEEK-OLAUS
WEEL FEEX EVERY-
THING!!



HOLD IT!
HERE COMES
THE BOSS!!



SO, I ARRIVE IN TIME, YOU
DUMMIES! THE MINUTE I TURN
MY BACK, YOU GIVE ME A KICK
IN THE FACE,
AND START PLAYING IT,
LIKE COW-
BOYS AND
INDIANS!



LISSEN! THAT VOICE!
IT SOUND LIKE SOME-
ONE NEEK-OLAUS
KNOW!



CEASE AND DECEASE! WHY
CAN'T YOU LEARN TO BE
GENTLEMENS
LIKE ZEKE
PEPPER,
ESQUIRE
!!



BIG BUNCH OF FATHEAD
DOPES! HOW YOU THINK I
GOT WHERE I AM? SHOOT-
ING- UP SCENERY? DON'T
ANSWER ME! SHUT UP!
TACT! YOU GOTTA USE
DIPLOMACY! LIKE I USED
WHEN I WAS IMPRESSAR-
IO OF THE IMPERIAL
RUSSIAN BALLETT!!



NOW AIN'T YOU SORRY YOU.....
WELL, HIT ME WIT A WRESTLER, IF
THAT GUY ON THE WALL AIN'T ME
OLD PAL NEEK-OLAUS!





ZEKE! MINE BUDDY!... MINE PAL!

CAPTAIN... NOW I KNOW WHO THEY ARE!



WE HAVE YOUR GUNS HERE! THE BARON'S DEAD!

IF YOU WANT TO BRING YOUR MEN IN AND TALK IT OVER, COME AHEAD!

HALLO, MISS DALLAS! WHY THOSE GUNS WE PAID FOR WEREN'T DELIVERED? WHERE'S THE BARON, HAH?



BUT PARK EVERY GUN AND WEAPON OUTSIDE! ANYBODY TOYING WITH A CAP PISTOL, GET'S PLUGGED-LINDERSTAND?

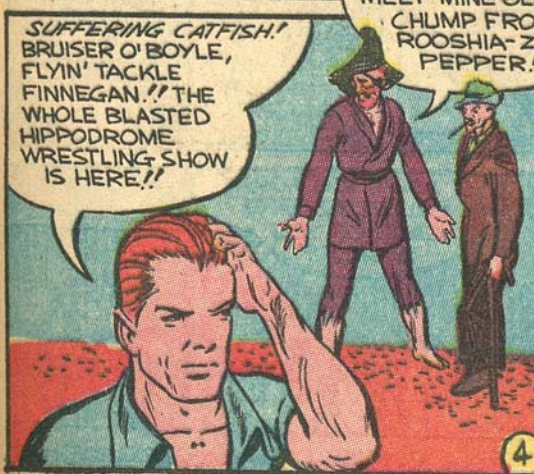


HEY! AREN'T YOU THE HUNGARIAN ANGEL WHO USED TO WRESTLE BACK HOME?

AH! YOU KNOW ME, HUH! SURE THAT'S ME! CHAMPEEN OF THE WORLD IN OMAHA AND PITTSBURG!

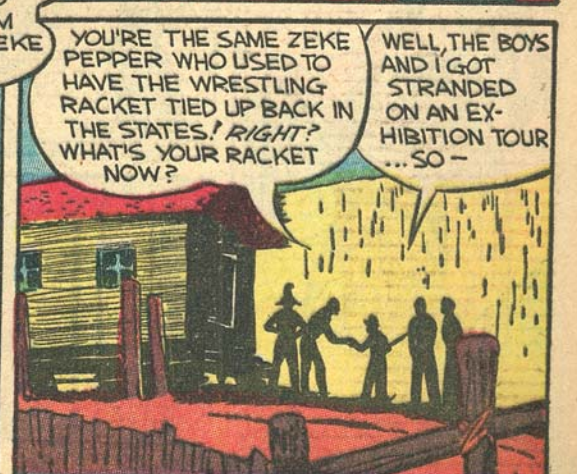


WELL, WELL, WELL! AND HERE'S KAULIFLOWER KARL, THE KOKOMO KILLER!!



SUFFERING CATFISH! BRUISER O'BOYLE, FLYIN' TACKLE FINNEGAN!! THE WHOLE BLASTED HIPPODROME WRESTLING SHOW IS HERE!!

HO! KEPTIN WALOR! I WANT YOU SHOULD MEET MINE OLD CHUMP FROM ROOSHIA-ZEKE PEPPER!



YOU'RE THE SAME ZEKE PEPPER WHO USED TO HAVE THE WRESTLING RACKET TIED UP BACK IN THE STATES! RIGHT? WHAT'S YOUR RACKET NOW?

WELL, THE BOYS AND I GOT STRANDED ON AN EXHIBITION TOUR... SO -



SO YOU'VE TURNED TO RUNNING GUNS TO THE TRAITOR WAR LORDS

WELL A MAN HAS TO EAT, YOU KNOW!



ALL WE WANT TO DO IS MAKE ENOUGH DOUGH TO GET US BACK TO THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.! AND THIS BUSINESS GIVES US A NEAT 20 PERCENT PROFIT!



WHY MAKE A SMALL PROFIT SELLING THE BANDITS THESE GUNS, WHEN YOU CAN USE THEM TO OVERTHROW THEM AND TAKE EVERYTHING THEY HAVE!

CAPTAIN, YOU'RE A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART!



PEPPER AND I HAVE JUST REACHED AN AGREEMENT! WE ARE GOING TO BREAK OUT THE GUNS AND GO AFTER THE BANDITS!

YEAH!! AND NO MORE 20% STUFF! FROM NOW ON IT'S 120%! ...100% FOR ME-AND 20% FOR YOU BIG BUNCH OF PALOOKAS!!



COME 'N' GET 'EM!!



AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT GUN, NEEK-OLAUS!!

WHY, MAMA! NEEK-OLAUS IS HAVE TO GO WITH KEPTIN WALOR!!



DROP THAT GUN! YOU'RE STAYING HERE!!

BUT MAMA! NEEK-OLAUS IS A GROWN MAN NOW!



WELL, MAMA HAS FUNNY WAY OF SAYING HOW MUCH SHE LUFFS NEEK-OLAUS!



DON'T YOU WORRY, DALLAS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU MYSELF!!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, A STRANGE CARAVAN GETS UNDER WAY.

A FEW HOURS LATER...



BRING THOSE FLASH BULBS AND FLOUR SACKS OVER HERE, KILLER! AND TELL THE HUNGARIAN ANGEL TO HURRY AND STRIP!!



TANIA, YOU CAN SPEAK CHINESE... SO RIG UP A MEGAPHONE AND LET ME BRUSH YOU UP ON THE LEGEND OF THE CHINESE GODS OF GOOD AND EVIL!



A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD, IN THE BANDIT VILLAGE...



A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT.



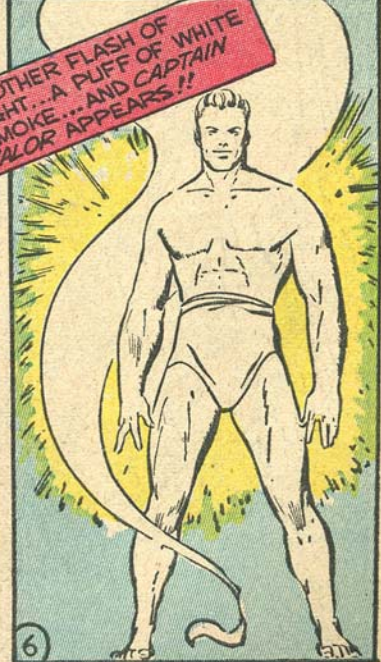
...A PUFF OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE...



AND THE BANDITS ARE STARTLED TO SEE....



WHAT IS?
IS MAN?
IS ANIMAL?
IS EVIL SPIRIT - YES? NO?
IS MONSTER WHO RIDES ON LIGHTNING?



ANOTHER FLASH OF LIGHT... A PUFF OF WHITE SMOKE... AND CAPTAIN VALOR APPEARS!!

WITH THE BEWILDERED BANDITS WATCHING IN AMAZEMENT, THE TWO MEN SQUARE OFF AND STALK TOWARD EACH OTHER....



JUST AS YOUR PARENTS TOLD YOU MANY YEARS AGO, THE GOD OF GOOD AND THE GOD OF EVIL RETURN TO EARTH TO ENGAGE IN BATTLE - FROM WHICH ONLY ONE CAN EMERGE THE VICTOR! PAUSE AND GIVE THOUGHT!



WHILE ATOP THE WALL, UNSEEN BY THE BANDITS, TANIA ANNOUNCES IN CHINESE...

"AT FIRST THE EVIL GOD APPEARS FAR SUPERIOR... HOW EASILY HE SEEMS TO OVERCOME HIS PUNY OPPONENT.."



"..BUT NOW THE GOD OF GOOD CATCHES HIS ENEMY BY SURPRISE..."



"SWIFTLY - THE TIDE OF BATTLE CHANGES.."



"CONFUSED, AND ENTIRELY AT THE MERCY OF HIS ADVERSARY..."



"THE EVIL GOD SURRENDERS! THUS ARE ALL EVIL-DOERS - BANDITS, THIEVES, TRAITORS, FINALLY BESTED BY THE FORCES OF GOOD!"





REPENT, YE SINNERS!
GO BACK TO THE
TEACHINGS OF YOUR
PARENTS! THE GOD OF
GOOD COMMANDS IT!



LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS
AND RETURN TO THE
SIMPLE LIFE! WAR AND
TREACHERY, AND BAND-
ITRY ARE THE PRO-
DUCTS OF THE GOD
OF EVIL!?!

AS THE BANDIT'S THROW DOWN THEIR GUNS....



DALLAS AND RONNIE LEAD THE IN-
VADING PARTY THROUGH THE GATES



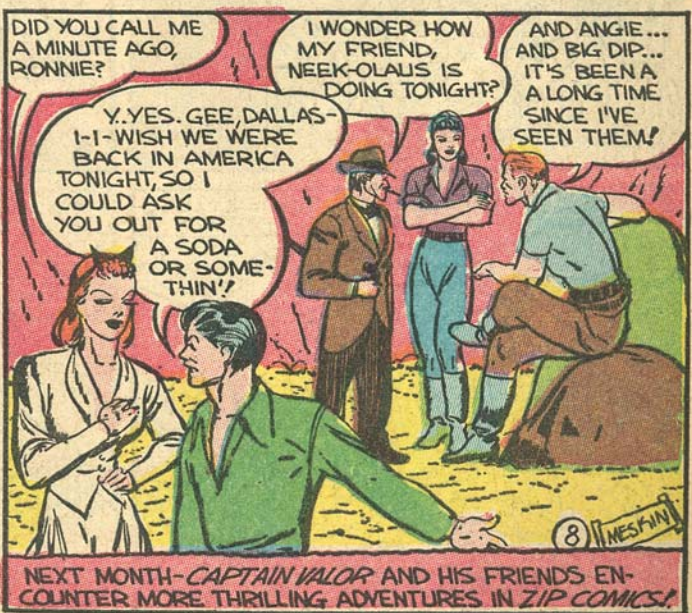
WE ARE
TRICKED!
PICK
UP GUNS,
AGAIN!
FIGHT!?!



YOU'RE THE CHIEF! COMMAND
THE SURRENDER OF YOUR
MEN - OR I'LL PLUG YOU
RIGHT HERE!



LATER.... WELL, IT WORKED!
WHEN THE ANGEL AND I
JUMPED OFF THE WALL
AND EXPLODED THOSE
FLASH BULBS... THEN
DROPPED THE SACKS OF
FLOUR - THE BANDITS
THOUGHT WE'D POPPED UP
FROM OUT OF THE EARTH!



DID YOU CALL ME
A MINUTE AGO,
RONNIE?
I WONDER HOW
MY FRIEND,
NEEK-OLAUS IS
DOING TONIGHT?
AND ANGIE...
AND BIG DIP...
IT'S BEEN A
LONG TIME
SINCE I'VE
SEEN THEM!
Y..YES. GEE, DALLAS-
I-I-WISH WE WERE
BACK IN AMERICA
TONIGHT, SO I
COULD ASK
YOU OUT FOR
A SODA
OR SOME-
THIN!?

NEXT MONTH- CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS EN-
COUNTER MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES IN ZIP COMICS!

The Scarlet Avenger

THE SCARLET AVENGER, — CLOAKED NEMESIS OF GANGLAND, — A NAME WHICH MAKES THUGS WHISPER AND SLINK.

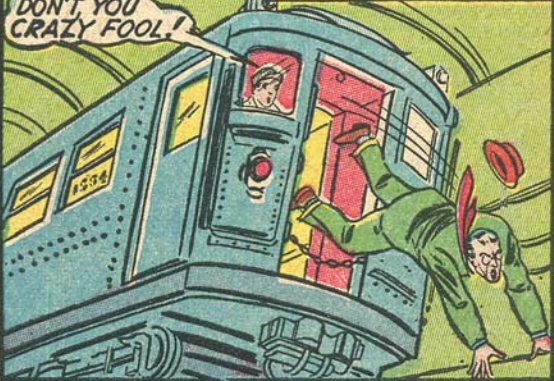
IN THIS ISSUE, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES AND HIS BEAUTIFUL CHIEF OPERATIVE, INEZ COURTNEY, FLIRT WITH DEATH IN THE WEIRD CASE OF TOMORROW'S MURDERS.



ONE DAY, WHILE INEZ RIDES IN THE SUBWAY —



THE MAN, WHO LEFT THE PAPER, SUDDENLY LEAPS OUT THE FRONT CAR



IN THE STREET...

THIS PAPER THE SUICIDE DROPPED, IT'S TOMORROWS..AND..GOOD HEAVENS! IT CAN'T BE!



A CAR APPROACHES, AND GUNMEN LEAP OUT!

OKAY SISTER! HAND OVER THAT PAPER!
WH... WHO...
YEAH! AND COME WITH US!



OOO! MY EYES!

PICK ON A POOR DE-FENSELESS GIRL, WILL YOU?

THE AMMONIA SPRAY WHICH INEZ HAS HIDDEN BENEATH HER CLOTHES - A-COMPRESSION BULB-B-TUBE -C-VALVE SPRAYER...



I'M BLIND!
TA, TA! BOYS! I'VE GOT TO SEE A FRIEND ABOUT A NEWSPAPER!



INEZ HURRIES TO JIM KENDALL, THE SCARLET AVENGER.

JIM! I'M GLAD YOU'RE IN!
HELLO, INEZ. WHAT'S UP?



HMM! VERY QUEER! TOMORROW'S PAPER HAD LINED A SUICIDE WHICH HAPPENED TODAY!
YES! AND THOSE OTHER ITEMS! CRIMES WHICH HAVEN'T OCCURED!



AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO! MY HUNCH IS THAT THIS FAKE NEWSPAPER IS REALLY AN INSTRUCTION SHEET TELLING THESE PEOPLE WHAT THEY'RE TO DO! WE'LL GO AFTER THEM AND STOP THEM!!



LATER, A PROMINENT BROKER FURTIVELY LEAVES HIS OFFICE...



JUST A MINUTE, MR. KAHN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH YOUR MONEY?

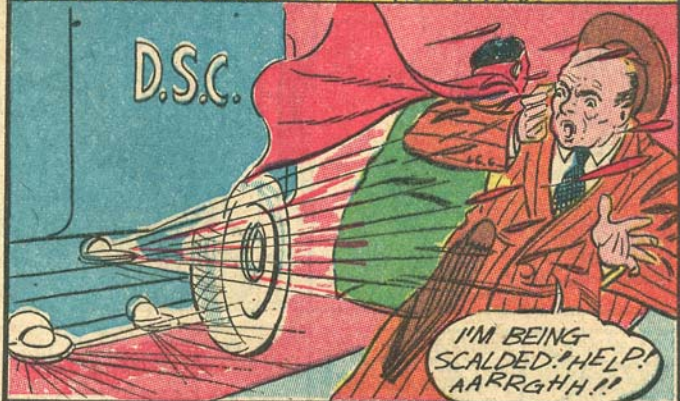
H...HOW DID YOU KNOW? YOU...YOU ARE THE SCARLET AVENGER!



I DIDN'T WANT TO! THEY FORCED ME! I'M TOLD WHAT TO DO IN THIS NEWSPAPER. THEY SENT ME... MY DAUGHTER... THEY HAVE HER AND...



JUST THEN, A WATER-SPRINKLING TRUCK PASSES, AND SENDS OUT A DEADLY HOT SPRAY!



I'M BEING SCALDED! HELP! AARRGH!!

FANTASTICALLY ROBED FIGURES LEAP OUT!

THIS RAT WAS GONNA SPILL THE BEANS! BUT HE WON'T TALK AGAIN!

LOOK! THE SCARLET AVENGER'S STILL ALIVE!



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS BROUGHT TO THE KILLER'S HEADQUARTER'S...

HA! SCARLET AVENGER! I WAS HOPING OUR PATHS WOULD CROSS SO I COULD PUT YOU OUT OF MY WAY!





TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPER! CLEVER, NO? EACH OF MY VICTIMS RECEIVE A COPY, TELLING HIM WHAT TO DO, AND I HAVE WAYS OF FORCING HIM LIKE MR. SHELTON WHO WOULD HAVE GONE TO JAIL IF THE POLICE KNEW OF HIS PAST, NOW I COLLECT HIS INSURANCE!



AS FOR YOU, YOUR CLEVERNESS SHALL SERVE ME. I HAVE AN ERRAND FOR YOU!

COCKY AREN'T YOU! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN FORCE ME!



THE CRIME MASTER ILLUMINATES A TELEVISION SCREEN

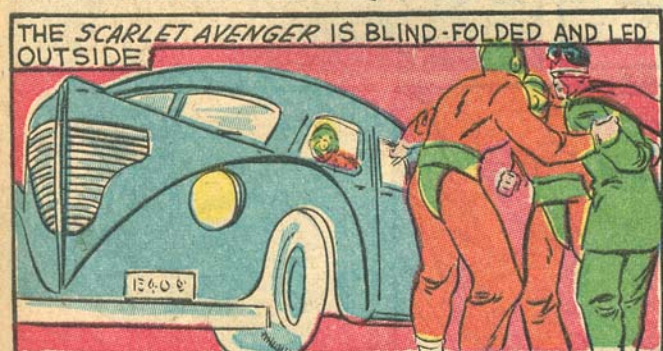
THIS!

WHAT!... IT'S INEZ!

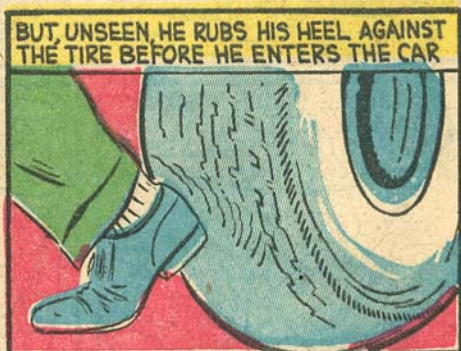


YES! AND NOW WILL YOU DO MY BIDDING, OR PERHAPS YOU PREFER DEATH FOR YOUR ASSISTANT!

YOU WIN! I'LL DO IT!



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS BLIND-FOLDED AND LED OUTSIDE



BUT, UNSEEN, HE RUBS HIS HEEL AGAINST THE TIRE BEFORE HE ENTERS THE CAR



WE'VE BROUGHT YOU FAR ENOUGH! OUTSIDE!

THEY'VE LEFT THE KNOTS LOOSE SO THAT I CAN FREE MYSELF!



THEY LEFT THIS NEWSPAPER IN MY POCKET. MY INSTRUCTIONS, NO DOUBT! IT SAYS HERE, THAT THE FAMOUS KULMINOOR DIAMOND WAS STOLEN BY THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHO DROPPED ONE OF HIS CARDS ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME



THE SCARLET AVENGER'S IDENTIFICATION CARD... THE FLAMING ARROW



HMM! SO I'M SUPPOSED TO ROB THE KULMINOOR DIAMOND. VERY CLEVER! BUT NOT ENOUGH. NOW WITH MY INFRA-RED RAY FLASHLIGHT....



... I'LL BE ABLE TO TRACE THAT CAR TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS. THIS LIGHT WILL PICK UP THE CHEMICAL I RUBBED ON THE TIRE WITH MY HEEL...



THE SCARLET AVENGER THINKS I'LL LET YOU GO WHEN HE HAS DONE MY BIDDING. THE FOOL! YOU SHALL BOTH DIE!



AT THAT MOMENT—

LOOK! THE SCARLET AVENGER!

HELLO, BOYS! SURPRISED!

HOW DID HE DISCOVER OUR HEADQUARTERS?



A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME! NOW, I'LL JUST FINISH YOU OFF WITH MY PARALYSIS RAY GUN!

HELP!

OOO!



YOU INFERNAL MEDDLER! I'LL ...

OOF!



SNEAK UP BEHIND ME, WILL YOU? TSK! TSK! SUCH MANNERS!

BUT THE CRIME-CHIEF, BATTLING WITH HERCULEAN STRENGTH, IS FAR FROM SUBDUED.



TAKE THAT!



NOW, YOU DIE!



AND I SHALL REAP GREATER WEALTH..... OOMPH!

ONE MORE GUESS!

THE SCARLET AVENGER RIPS OFF THE LEADER'S MASK



I'LL BE! A PEANUT-SIZED HEAD ON SUCH A HUGE BODY! NO WONDER YOU WORE A MASK!

CURSE YOU! THE WORLD SHALL KNOW THE GENIUS HIDDEN IN MY DWARFED HEAD! AND SO SHALL YOU!



BEFORE THE AVENGER CAN RE-GAIN HIS FEET, PEANUT-HEAD LEAPS



HE'S GETTING AWAY!



NOT A TRACE OF HIM! I MUST GET BACK TO INEZ!



AVENGER! I KNEW YOU'D BREAK UP THIS CRIME RING!

NOT QUITE, INEZ! PEANUT-HEAD, THE LEADER HAS ESCAPED!

PEANUT-HEAD—MAD INTELLECTUAL GIANT OF MURDER—WHOSE GENIUS IS AS WARPED AS HIS FEATURES. HE'LL MAKE YOUR PULSE RACE WITH EXCITEMENT AND HORROR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS.

Zambini THE MIRACLE MAN

*by Sheeta
and Blair*

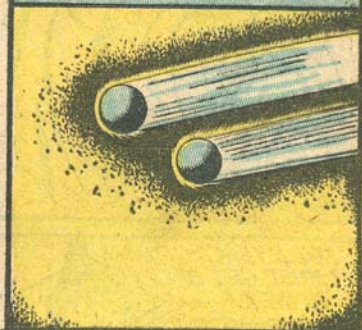
BASICALLY—THESE ARE THE TRUE FACTS CONCERNING THE "TAIL MEN" OF TANZANYIKA—WHOM ONLY TWO WHITE MEN HAVE SEEN—AND OF WHY NO OTHER MEN WILL EVER SEE THEM AGAIN!



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, AND HIS SAFARI ARE ATTACKED IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE!



AT HIS GESTURE - THE SPEARS BECOME SNOWBALLS



SEND WORD ALONG THAT THE WHITE MAGICIAN APPROACHES!



AS THE DRUMS RELAY THE SAVAGE'S MESSAGE, THE SAFARI BREAKS, IN PANIC AND FEAR.....



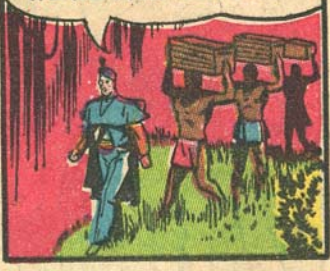
WHILE IN THE VILLAGE OF THE TAIL MEN...



THE WHITE MAN'S MAGIC IS NOT GOOD! HE MUST NOT LEAVE THIS LAND ALIVE! YOUR GODS COMMAND IT!



WHEW! I HAD A COUPLE OF TOUGH MOMENTS WITH THESE SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES, BUT I GUESS WE'RE ALL SET AGAIN!



IN THE MORNING I SHOULD LIKE TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEM! WOULD YOU ESCORT ME?



THAT NIGHT, A FIGURE SNEAKS INTO THE VILLAGE OF THE FRIENDLY TRIBE



CAUTIOUSLY, HE REMOVES ZAMBINI'S CAPE.....



...AND FLEES WITH IT THROUGH THE MOONLIT JUNGLE



SLEEP WELL, ZAMBINI? VERY WELL INDEED! BUT A MOST PECULIAR THING OCCURRED, MY CAPE WAS STOLEN LAST NIGHT!



THE NEXT MORNING.....

ZAMBINI! IN THE GRASS — IT LOOKS LIKE....



...A PYTHON! IT'S MAKING STRAIGHT FOR US! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC AMULET, WHICH CAUSES THINGS OF EVIL TO RETURN TO THEIR SOURCES



FOLLOW ME! WE SHALL YET GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



THE SNAKE DISAPPEARED RIGHT BETWEEN THOSE TREES!



THE PYTHON LEADS THEM TO A NATIVE COOKING POT



NOW, I UNDERSTAND! WHOEVER STOLE MY CAPE PLACED IT IN THIS POT WITH THE PYTHON! AS IT WAS TORTURED, IT LEARNED TO HATE THE SMELL OF THE CAPE! THUS — IT ATTACKED ME WHEN IT CAUGHT OUR SCENT TODAY!





WHO COULD WISH TO HARM ME? AND WHY?

THE TAIL MEN, ZAMBINI! THEY'VE HAD WORD OF YOUR COMING AND THEY FEAR YOUR MAGIC!



SNAKE KILL WHITE MAN OF MYSTERY!

NO! YOUR TRICK DID NOT WORK!



THE WHITE MAGICIAN IS TOO CLEVER FOR SUCH TRICKS! THUS - I DECLARE WAR!



WE SHALL WIPE OUT THE TRIBE THAT BE-FRIENDS THE WHITES! AND WITH THEM - WE SHALL DESTROY THE MAGICIAN!



LISTEN TO THOSE DRUMS, ZAMBINI! THE TAIL MEN ARE ON THE WAR PATH!



THESE TRIBES HAVE LIVED IN COMPARATIVE PEACE - UNTIL MY ARRIVAL. I SHALL HAVE TO AVERT THIS WAR - SOMEHOW! FOR I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR IT!

BUT THE SCOUTS OF THE WAR-LIKE TAIL MEN HAVE SEEN THE WHITE MEN



HMM! THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY A HANDSOME BUNCH, ARE THEY? AND I DON'T THINK THEY INTEND TO TICKLE ME WITH THOSE SPEARS, EITHER!

IN A FLASH, THE MIRACLE MAN IS SURROUNDED



SPABEARS TABURN ABINTABO SNABAKES



AT ZAMBINI'S COMMAND, THE SPEARS BECOME SNAKES

OHO! SO NOW YOU WANT TO WORSHIP ME, RATHER THAN SLAY ME!

MAGIC TOO POWERFUL! WE FRIENDS!



THE TAIL MEN BID ZAMBINI TO FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR VILLAGE, AS AN HONORED GUEST



YOU ARE INDEED A MAN OF MAGIC TO HAVE CHARMED MY FOLLOWERS!



WE FEAST! AND WHEN FEAST ENDS WE SLAY MAGIC MAN AND EAT HIM! THEN WE ALL HAVE PART OF HIS MAGIC POWERS!



VERY AMUSING, THE WAY THEY SLIP THEIR TAILS BETWEEN THE FLOOR BOARDS WHEN THEY SIT DOWN!



BUT, IT'S NOT AT ALL AMUSING TO KNOW THAT THEY'RE ONLY WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO KILL ME. HOWEVER, I HAVE OTHER PLANS!



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS BOOMERANG AMULET



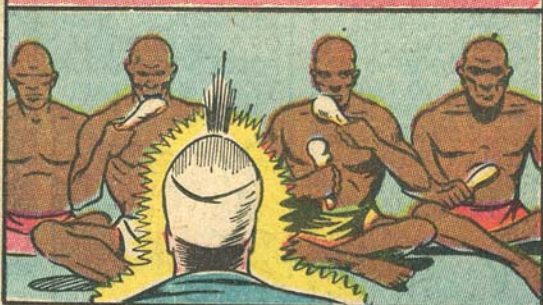
I SHALL CAUSE THEM TO BELIEVE THAT I AM STILL HERE!



WHILE, IN REALITY, I AM UNDERNEATH THE FLOOR - TYING THEIR TAILS TOGETHER!



BELIEVING THAT THEY STILL SEE ZAMBINI BEFORE THEM, THE TAIL MEN CONTINUE THEIR FEAST.....



BUT THE MIRACLE MAN IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY TO THE FRIENDLY NATIVES



BEFORE THE FEAST HAS BEEN ENDED, ZAMBINI IS BACK, AT THE HEAD OF THE NATIVES



THEY RUSH IN UPON THE FEASTING TAIL MEN!



WITH THEIR TAILS TIED TOGETHER UNDERNEATH THE FLOOR, THE TAIL MEN ARE UNABLE TO RISE



THE PEACEFUL NATIVES QUICKLY DISARM THEIR WAR-LIKE NEIGHBORS.



DO NOT KILL THEM! LET US TEACH THEM TO BE MERCIFUL!



THE TAILS THEY WEAR—MADE FROM THE SKINS OF LIONS—ONLY SERVE TO MAKE THEM LOOK HIDEOUS! THEY ARE REALLY PEACEFUL MEN AT HEART!



I SUGGEST THAT THE MEDICINE MEN OF THE TRIBE BE FORCED TO DISCARD THEIR MASKS AND WITCHERY!



NOW—CUT OFF YOUR TAILS, THAT YOU MAY NEVER BE TRAPPED SO EASILY IN EVENT OF ATTACK BY AN UNFRIENDLY TRIBE!



ZAMBINI SAYS GOODBYE TO THE TRIBES OF TANZANYIKA



SOMEDAY, I SHALL RETURN AGAIN, AND MAY YOU ALL BE LIVING IN PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP!

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, PULLS ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE OUT OF HIS HAT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**