

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



ZIP

No. 16 COMICS

JULY
10c



also
DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST

BIRO

Here's what you get in NO. 3

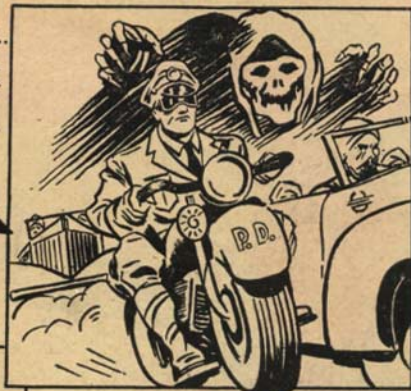
SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE!

MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE DUSTY JUJU AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS?.

THE MONSTER OF MADNESS



DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES, BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!....



WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!..

THE CORPSES THAT WOULDN'T STAY HOME

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON MARCH 1st. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!



STEEL STERLING

by JOE BLAIR

MAN OF STEEL

GARGIULO HAS ESCAPED!

ONCE AGAIN, THE FIENDISHLY CLEVER PUPPET MASTER, GARGIULO, IS ON THE LOOSE!... AND ONCE AGAIN, HIS WARPED, EVIL BRAIN IS CONCOCTING A PLOT WHEREBY HE CAN AMASS A FORTUNE WHILE STRIKING FOR REVENGE AGAINST STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS... AT THIS INSTANT, GARGIULO IS ABOUT TO SET HIS PLAN IN OPERATION...

LOOK!!

LIVING PUPPETS! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! LIVING PUPPETS TO CARRY OUT MY ORDERS...



SOON YOU SHALL MAKE ME WEALTHY AND I SHALL HAVE REVENGE AT STEEL STERLING'S EXPENSE.

FIRST... A LITTLE OPERATING... THEN I SEND MY NOTES TO THE RICH MEN OF THE CITY! HOW THEY'LL SHAKE IN FEAR WHEN THEY RECEIVE THEM!



THE NEXT DAY - THE CITY'S WEALTHIEST MEN RECEIVE GARGIULO'S EXTORTION NOTES...



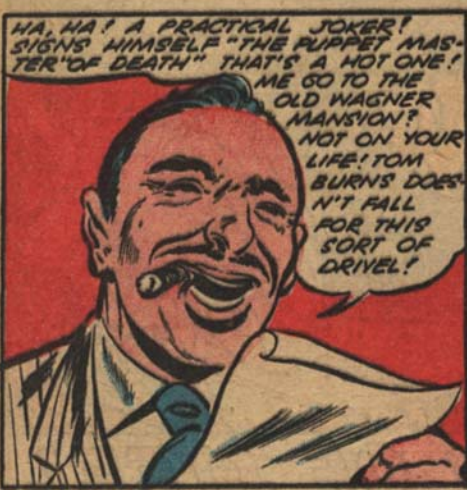
FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OR MY LIFE?



UNLESS I PAY, I'LL JOIN THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



I'M TO BE AT THE OLD WAGNER MANSION TONIGHT PREPARED TO PAY A RANSOM FOR MY LIFE! IT'S INCREDIBLE! WHAT WILL I DO?



HA, HA! A PRACTICAL JOKER! SIGNS HIMSELF "THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH" THAT'S A HOT ONE! ME GO TO THE OLD WAGNER MANSION? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! TOM BURNS DOESN'T FALL FOR THIS SORT OF DRIVEL!



DR. CUMMINGS' ALSO RECEIVES A THREAT, AND IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE MAN OF STEEL TO HIS HOUSE!

STEEL! I WANT YOU TO READ THIS!

Dr. Cummings -
Be at the old Wagner mansion tonight at ten o'clock. Tell nobody or you too, shall join the Legion of the Undead! The small sum of fifty thousand dollars will protect your life. Remember, mention this to nobody - or else.
The Puppet Master of Death



YOU'D BETTER GO, DOCTOR! AND FOLLOW EVERY ORDER ON THE LETTER!



I HAVE A HUNCH GARGIULO IS BEHIND THIS, AND I'LL BE CLOSE AT HAND IN CASE I CAN HELP!

DR. CUMMINGS DRIVES OUT TO THE DESERTED, MANSION.



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT OTHERS ARE HERE, TOO! I RECOGNIZE SEVERAL OF THE CARS PARKED HERE!



JIM! BOB! CLEM! YOU, TOO!

HELLO, DOC! ARE YOU ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH?



L-L-LOOK! THAT DOOR IS OPENING!



RELAX, GENTLEMEN!

IT'S TOM BURNS! HELLO, TOM!

BUT LOOK AT HIS EYES!



I, TOO, RECEIVED A NOTE... IT TOLD ME TO BE HERE... I LAUGHED! NOW I'M AT THE MERCY OF THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH! I AM ONE OF THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, DO AS I SAY! THE PUPPET MASTER COMMANDS! DO NOT RESIST! IF YOU DO, YOU WILL BE KILLED - AND RESURRECTED - TO JOIN THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



YOU'RE THE PUPPET MASTER, BURNS! AND I'M GOING TO KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!

DON'T JIM! PUT THAT GUN AWAY!



JIM POOLE FIRES POINT-BLANK AT HIS ONE-TIME FRIEND - TOM BURNS!



THE BULLETS SANK RIGHT INTO YOU! WHY DON'T YOU DIE?! GOOD HEAVENS, YOU'RE NOT - NOT REALLY UNDEAD! YOU CAN'T BE!



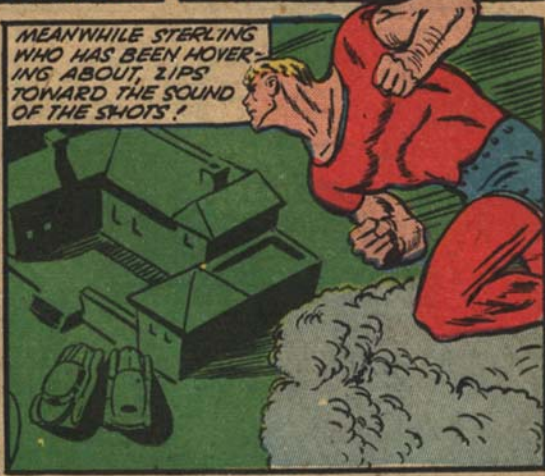
YOU HAVE SEEN, HAVEN'T YOU? LET THIS BE AN EXAMPLE TO ALL OF YOU!



I'M LEAVING NOW TO CARRY OUT FURTHER ORDERS OF MY MASTER! IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES, SEE THAT YOU OBEY HIM!



MEANWHILE STERLING WHO HAS BEEN MOVING ABOUT, ZIPS TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS!



SO? JIM POOLE IS DEAD!

TOM BURNS SHOT HIM!



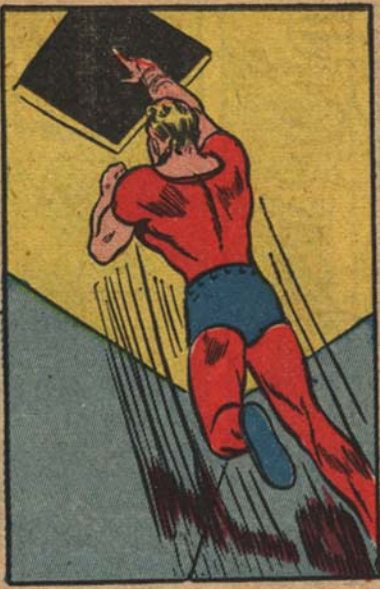
AS STEEL EXAMINES THE VICTIM, A TRAP DOOR IN THE CEILING OPENS!



TOM BURNS!

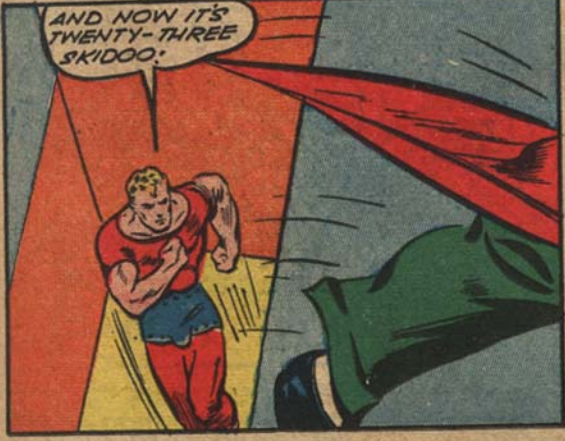


THIS IS REALLY BEGINNING TO TAKE ON THE AIR OF A REAL MYSTERY! LET'S DO SOME INVESTIGATING!

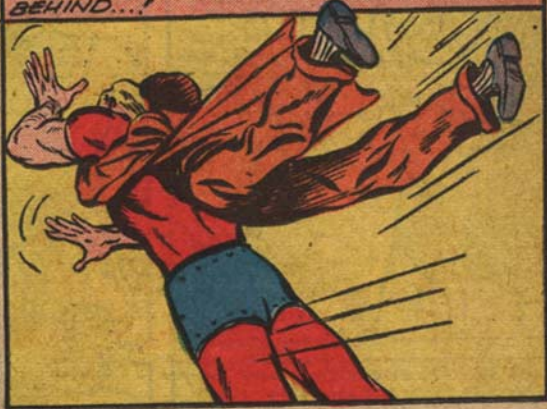


WELL, WELL! PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK, ARE WE?

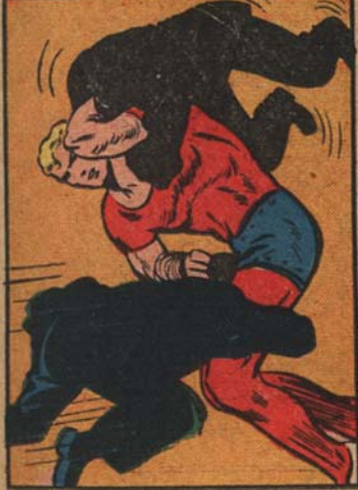
AND NOW IT'S TWENTY-THREE SKIDOO!



A BODY SPRINGS ON STERLING FROM BEHIND...!



AND THEN ANOTHER...



LOONEY AND CLANDY! YOU FAT HEADS! YOU KEPT ME FROM CATCHING THE KILLER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, ANYWAY?

WE WERE CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION!
WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED SOME HELP!



JUST A COUPLE OF FALS! BOY! PHIL VANCE AND SHERLOCK HOLMES WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU



AW, LAY OFF, STEEL! GOSH!

STEEL! NOT TEN MINUTES AGO TOM BURNS WALKED IN HERE AND SHOT JIM ROOLE! YET MY EXAMINATION OF THE BODY SHOWS BURNS HAS BEEN DEAD FOR HOURS



GENTLEMEN, I'VE KNOWN ALL ALONG THAT GARGIULO WAS BEHIND THIS EXTORTION THREAT! THIS ONLY CONFIRMS MY BELIEF!



THERE'S A NOTE PINNED TO BURNS' BODY, STEEL! MAYBE IT WILL BE SOME SORT OF A CLUE FOR YOU.

HMM! DOG WAS RIGHT! BURNS HERE HAS BEEN DEAD FOR SOMETIME, RIGOR MORTIS HAS ALREADY SET IN! WELL LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THIS NOTE!



I have no further use for Burns, so here he is... But let this serve as a warning to Dr. Cummings. Cummings was told to say nothing to anyone - but he told Steel Sterling! Dr. Cummings, you will be the next to die! The Puppet Master of Death

I'M SORRY, DOCTOR! I GOT YOU INTO THIS AND I'LL SEE THAT I GET YOU OUT!



THANKS, STEEL. BUT WHAT ABOUT THESE OTHER MEN? THEIR LIVES ARE IN DANGER TOO, YOU KNOW!



FOR THE PRESENT, I'M AFRAID THEY'LL ALL HAVE TO STRINGS ALONG TOGETHER- PLAY FOR TIME UNTIL I CAN UNRAVEL THIS THING FURTHER! NOW, DOCTOR, I'LL DRIVE HOME WITH YOU!

YOU KNOW, CLANCY, THIS NOTE MAY BE A GOOD CLUE! I'M GOING TO WORK ON IT THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!



NEXT MORNING



WAS THAT THE PHONE, CLANCY?

YES, MISS DORA! IT HAS A NICER RING SINCE THE PHONE COMPANY FIXED IT THIS MORNING... I'LL ANSWER IT!



HELLO, CLANCY! THIS IS LOONEY! I'M GONNA GO TO THE FACTORY THAT MANUFACTURES THE PAPER THE NOTE WAS WRITTEN ON AND TRACE IT RIGHT THROUGH...

ATTABOY, LOONEY! BUT NOW'RE YOU GOING TO GET THERE?



I'M BORROWING YOUR SQUAD CAR! I'LL FOLLOW ROUTE 22 AS FAR AS MILL BANK AND...

ALL RIGHT, LOONEY! THAT'S USIN YOUR OLD HEAD! BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT CAR! IT BELONGS TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, YOU KNOW!

BUT THE PUPPET MASTER IS LISTENING TO EVERY WORD LOONEY AND CLANCY SAY!



NOW FOR SOME REAL DETECTIVE WORK!



I'LL MAKE SHERLOCK HOLMES LOOK LIKE A LAME BRAIN WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THIS CASE!



FOLLOW THE POLICE CAR ON ROUTE 22 AND FORCE IT OFF THE ROAD!



WHAT'S THIS ABOUT SOME MEN FIXING THE PHONE, CLANCY? THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH IT! SOMEONE HAS TAPPED THE WIRES! THAT MEANS THEY HEARD EVERY WORD LOONEY SAID AND THEY'LL BE OUT TO KILL HIM!

BUT-GOSH, STEEL! I-I! OOOOH!



HE WENT OUT ON ROUTE 22!



AS THE MAN OF STEEL STARTS AFTER HIM, LOONEY IS SPEEDING ALONG THE MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY...



AFTER I GET TO THE PAPER MILL, I'LL FIND OUT HOW MANY WHOLESALERS ORDERED THIS KIND OF PAPER. I'LL TRACE IT TO THE RETAILERS...



IN A CAR JUST BEHIND... THERE GOES THAT POLICE CAR OUR MASTER TOLD US TO GET! WE'LL FORCE HIM OFF THE CLIFF! OUR MASTER HAS COMMANDED IT!



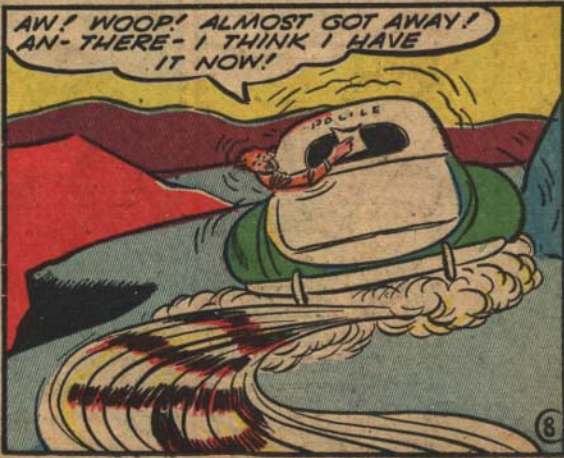
AFTER I TRACE IT TO THE RETAILERS, I'LL-HEY THE WIND BLEW IT OUT OF MY HAND!



GULP! WHAT A BREAK! IT GOT CAUGHT ON THE WINDOW! IF I STOP, IT'LL FALL OFF AND BLOW INTO THE RAVINE!



I-GOTTA KEEP GOING TO KEEP THE WIND PRESSURE THE SAME! NOW -JUST AN INCH FURTHER, AND-

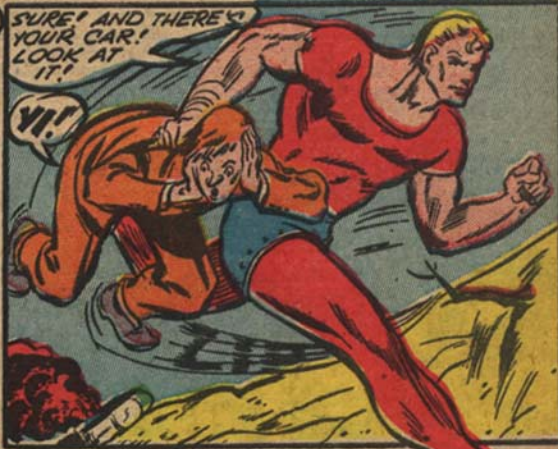
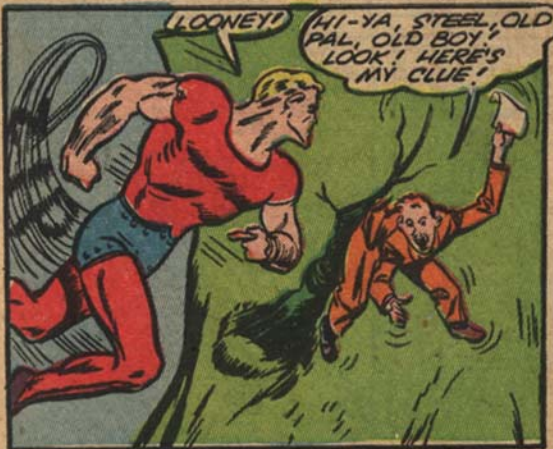


AW! WOOP! ALMOST GOT AWAY! AN-THERE- I THINK I HAVE IT NOW!

AT THAT INSTANT...???



THE DEED IS DONE! WE MUST REPORT TO OUR MASTER!



A DETECTIVE, EH? IS THAT SO?
HAVE A CYGAR!

THANKS! YEP
I'M ON MY WAY FROM THE CITY
TO A PAPER FACTORY! VERY
VERY IMPORTANT CASE I'M
WORKING ON!



LET'S SEE, NOW, WHERE
ARE MY MATCHES? AL-
WAYS HAVE SOME
MATCHES SOMEWHERE..
WELL, ANYHOW, AS I
WAS SAYING -
THIS CASE WAS
TURNED OVER TO
ME BY THE
F. B. I. AND
I -



HIM? CAN'T SEEM TO
FIND THOSE MATCHES,
SHOULD HAVE SOME
SOMEWHERE... OH
WELL, THIS WILL
DO, I GUESS...



I'LL JUST GET A
LIGHT FROM THE
STOVE,
HERE.



PUFF, PUFF! YOU SEE THIS
CASE I'M WORKING ON ALL
HINGES AROUND A PIECE
OF PAPER.



A PIECE OF PAPER WHICH-
OW! I BURNED
MY FINGER!



TH- THAT WAS THE PIECE
OF PAPER! HOLY SMOKE!
MY CLUE IS BURNED TO
A CRISP!



HA-HA-HA!

BOY IS
HE BOINED UP
HAW HAW!



AH, NUTS! I'M GOING
BACK AND HELP STEEL!
THAT WAS A LOUSY CLUE
ANYHOW!.. STEADY NOW!
LET'S WALK THIS RAIL
BACK TO TOWN!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AT DR. CUMMINGS' HOME...

SO HERE YOU ARE, LOONEY YOU BONEHEAD! YOU WRECK OUR POLICE CAR! AND AND...

OUT OF MY WAY! NOTHING IS TO STOP ME!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I SAID GET OUT OF MY WAY!



AT THAT MOMENT, A FAMILIAR FIGURE WALKS UP BEHIND CLANCY

HI-YA, CLANCY! HOW'S TH' OLD KID? BOY! DID I HAVE A LONG WALK TO TOWN!



WHY HE-HE'S YOU!

NOTHING IS TO STOP ME.

WHO'S YOUR HOMELY FRIEND?



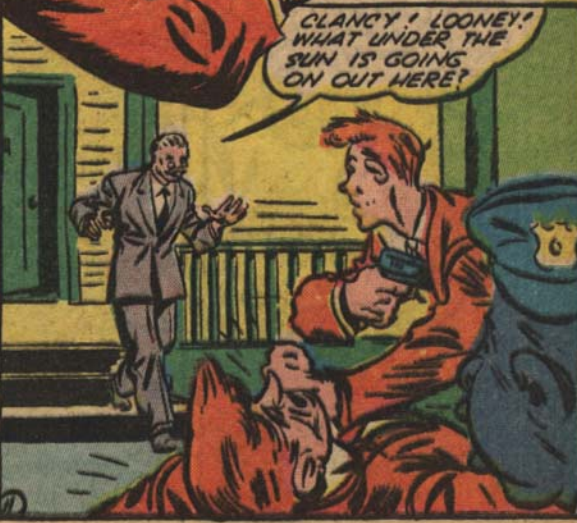
BUT I'M ME! MEY! CLANCY -LOOK OUT!

OUT OF MY WAY!



HOLY COW! I DON'T KNOW WHICH GUY TO BEAN!

YOU CAN'T BEAT MY PAL CLANCY AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



CLANCY! LOONEY! WHAT UNDER THE SUN IS GOING ON OUT HERE?



YOU ARE DR. CUMMINGS!... I AM GOING TO KILL YOU!... MY MASTER COMMANDED IT!... I KILL YOU NOW!...



BUT BEFORE HE CAN FIRE A SHOT, THE MAN OF STEEL FLASHES INTO THE SCENE!

STEEL! THANK HEAVENS!

WOW! WHATT A PUNCH!



DOESN'T IT SEEM TO YOU THAT THIS MAN IS DOPED UP?

YES, HE IS STEEL!



WE'D BETTER GET HIM INTO YOUR LABORATORY RIGHT AWAY!

YES! BY ALL MEANS, IF HE HAS HAD INJECTIONS OF TINCTURE OF MARIJUANA, HE MAY DIE WHEN THEY WEAR OFF!



WELL! A PLASTIC RUBBER MASK!

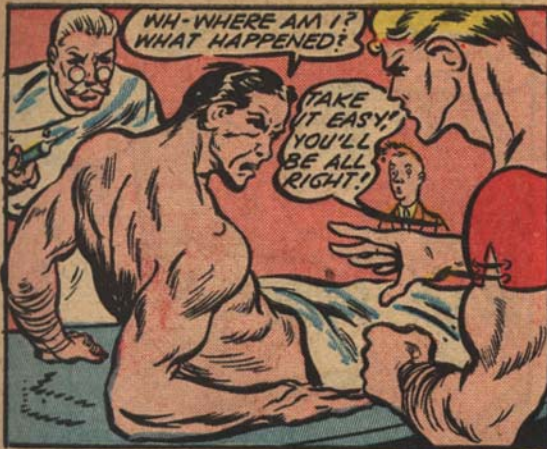
NO WONDER HE LOOKED LIKE LOONEY!



AND HE'S WEARING A STEEL VEST. THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE MAN DRESSED UP AS TOM BURNS DIDN'T DIE WHEN JIM POOLE SHOT HIM!

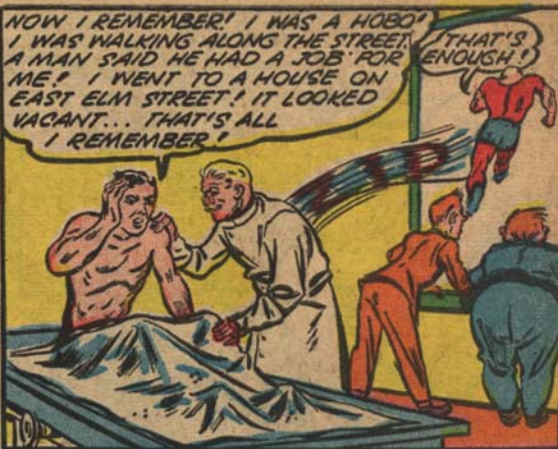


THIS ADRENALIN INJECTION MAY SHOCK HIM OUT OF IT! HIS HEART IS BARELY BEATING!



WH-WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?

TAKE
IT EASY!
YOU'LL
BE ALL
RIGHT!



NOW I REMEMBER! I WAS A HOBO!
I WAS WALKING ALONG THE STREET.
A MAN SAID HE HAD A JOB FOR
ME! I WENT TO A HOUSE ON
EAST ELM STREET! IT LOOKED
VACANT... THAT'S ALL
I REMEMBER!

THAT'S
ENOUGH!



LATER-AN "EMPTY"
HOUSE ON EAST
ELM STREET...



SO YOU'RE THE PUPPET
MASTER OF DEATH,
AREN'T YOU?



HERE'S ONE ACT YOU HADN'T
PLANNED FOR YOUR PUPPET
SHOW! A DIVING
ACT



HIM! SOME MORE DOPED
"UP BUMS, HUM? I GUESS
YOU'RE HARMLESS
ENOUGH NOW THAT
YOUR "MASTER" IS
OUT LISTENING TO
THE BIRDIES!



HOLD 'EM
OFF STERLING!
DON'T GIVE
UP! HERE
WE COME!

YEAH! HERE
WE COME!



CHINATOWN CELEBRATES NEW YEAR'S - AND THROUGH THE FESTIVE THROWS WALKS A SLANT-EYED KILLER, STALKING DORA CUM - MINGS TO HER DOOM. NOW COULD STEEL STERLINGS, AIDED BY CLANCY AND LOONEY, FOLLOW THE CLUE OF A SINGLE GREEN EGG TO DORA'S RESCUE? BE SURE TO READ THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH, FEATURING STEEL STERLING, IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF **JACKPOT COMICS!** NOW ON SALE!

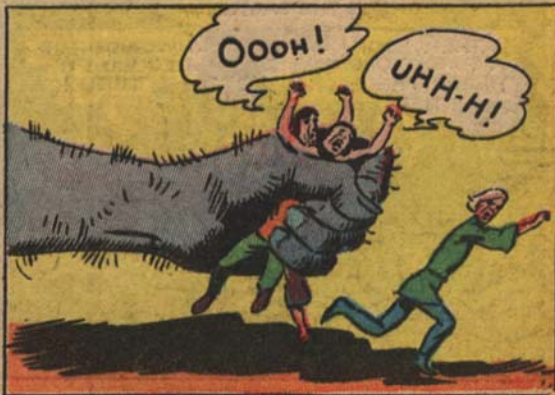
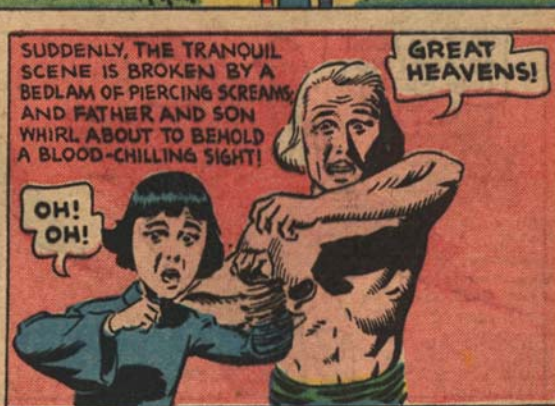
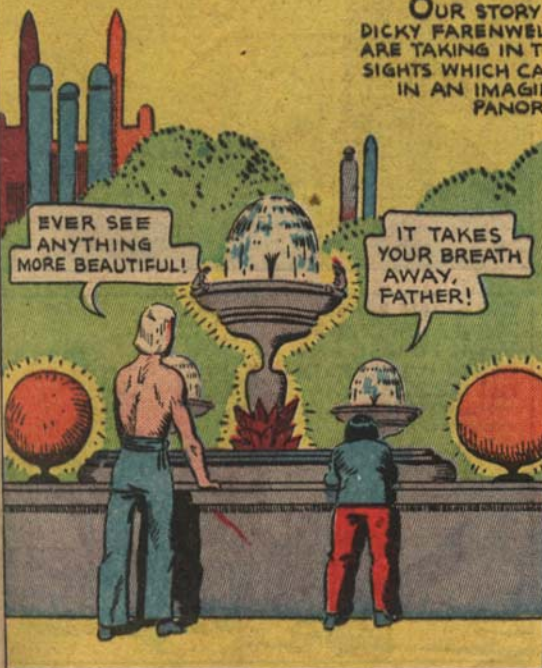
DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

OUR STORY BEGINS AS
DICKY FARENWELL AND HIS FATHER
ARE TAKING IN THE MAGNIFICENT
SIGHTS WHICH CAN ONLY BE SEEN
IN AN IMAGINARY CITY LIKE
PANORA.....

by L. GOLDEN





A FEW MORE AND MY SACK WILL BE FULL!



OH, FATHER! FATHER!



JUST TO MAKE CERTAIN NO ONE GETS OUT!



THE GIANT LEAVES PANORA, ENTERS THE MAGIC FOREST, AND BENDS HIS STEPS IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS CASTLE....



INSIDE THE SACK.....

FATHER, LOOK! A SLIGHT OPENING WHERE THE SACK IS TIED!

I WONDER IF I COULD FIT THRU?



PUSH, FATHER - PUSH!

IT'S NO USE - MY SHOULDERS WON'T GO THRU!

MY CHILD,
WE'RE LOST!

FATHER, I'M
SMALLER THAN
YOU—MAYBE I
COULD—

I KNOW HOW
THIS MUST HURT
DICKY; BUT I'M
GOING TO GET
YOU THRU IF
IT'S THE LAST
THING I
EVER DO!

I'M OUT!

AT THE FIRST
OPPORTUNE
MOMENT----

TO PANORA TO
MY MAGIC FINDS
INSTANTLY, IF I
AM TO SAVE
FATHER AND
THE OTHERS!

THAT BRILLIANT
OBJECT ON THE
GROUND! WHAT
CAN IT BE?

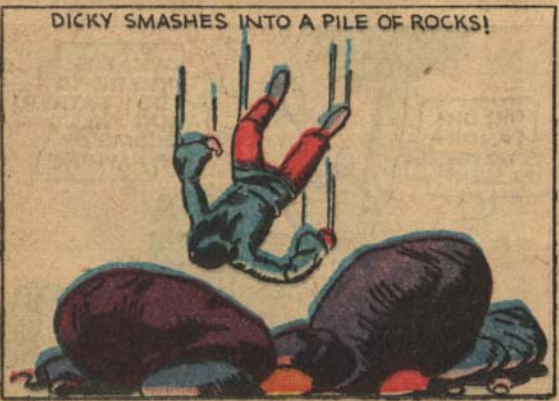
A GOLDEN STAR PIN!
I'LL WEAR IT ON
MY CHEST!

AH, THIS
TALL TREE!

I'LL CLIMB
TO THE TOP-
MOST BRANCHES
AND GET A
BIRD'S EYE-VIEW
OF PANORA'S
WHEREABOUTS-

OH! OH!
PANORA
IS NO WHERE
IN SIGHT!

WHAT IS
THERE TO
DO! FATHER!
WHAT WILL
BECOME OF
FATHER!!



THIS GOLDEN
STAR PIN---
I WONDER---

HELLO! WHAT'S
THIS? AN INSCRIPTION
ON THE INSIDE I
DIDN'T NOTICE
BEFORE!



TABLETS!

TAKE
ONE
TO BE
A DWARF



TAKE
ONE
TO BE
A GIANT



GOSH, I SURE
WAS LUCKY
TO FIND THE
CHARM BEFORE
THE GORILLA
FOUND
ME!

WHAT TH'—!
THOSE TWO LITTLE
BOXES! ANOTHER
MAGIC FIND?



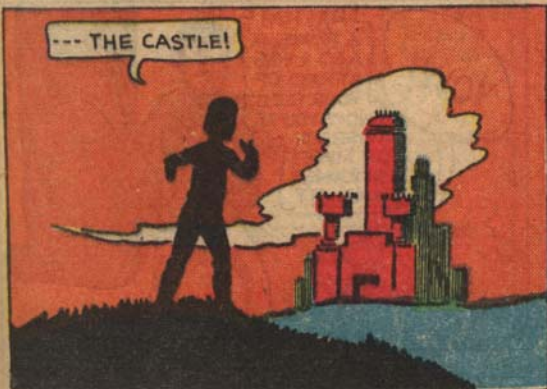
WITH THESE
WONDERFUL
PILLS I CAN
SAVE FATHER!



AH, THE
GIANT'S
FOOT-MARKS!
I'LL TRAIL
THEM
TO---



--- THE CASTLE!



WHEW! WHAT A JOB
GETTING UP THESE
STAIRS! THE DOOR
IS OPEN---I CAN
WALK RIGHT IN--



THE SMELL OF COOKED FOOD BRINGS DICKY TO THE GIANT-----

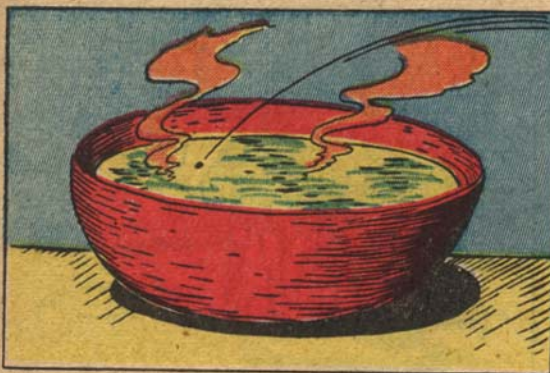
GLUB!
GLUB!



OH BOY, HE'S EATING SOUP! I COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER MOMENT FOR MY PURPOSE!



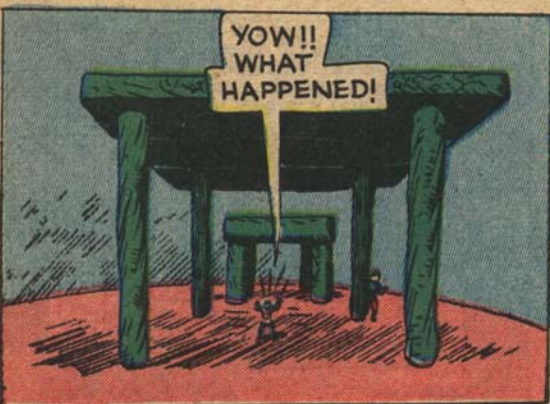
HOPE I CAN THROW THIS MAGIC PILL IN THE SOUP!



FUNNY TASTE----



YOW!!
WHAT HAPPENED!



YOW!

HA! HA!
A MOMENT AGO I WAS AFRAID OF YOUR SIZE; NOW, YOU'RE AFRAID OF MINE! STRANGE, ISN'T IT?



WHERE ARE THE
PEOPLE YOU HAVE
CARRIED OFF
TO-DAY, BEFORE
I DROP YOU
ON YOUR
FACE!



IN THE NEXT
ROOM!! DON'T
LET ME GO!!

FATHER, I'LL
HAVE YOU OUT
OF THE SACK
IN A JIFFY!
STAY WHERE
YOU ARE, IMP!



SUDDENLY, AS DICKY
SLASHES AWAY AT THE
GREAT CORDS, THE
GIANT REGAINS HIS
NATURAL SIZE!!

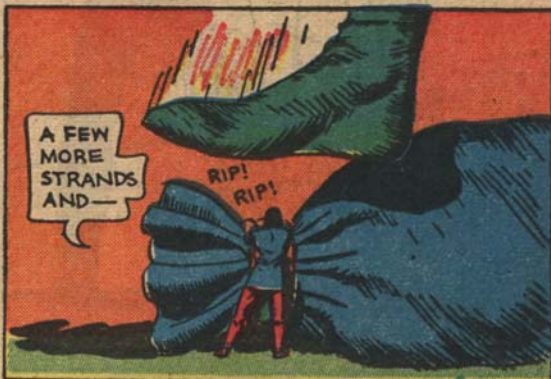
FOR ALAS! IN FIFTEEN
MINUTES THE MAGIC
TABLETS MUST LOSE
THEIR POTENCY!

WHAT
TH--!!

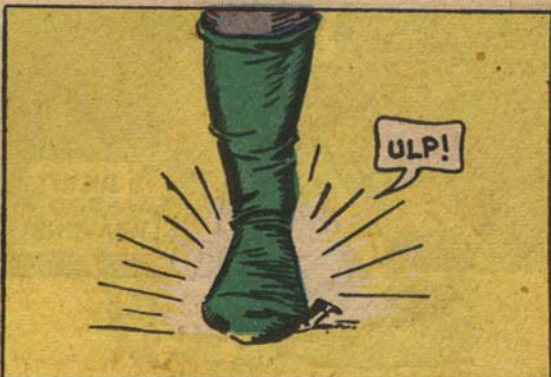


A FEW
MORE
STRANDS
AND—

RIP!
RIP!



ULP!



Y—YOU'RE
NOT—



NO, I'M
NOT! THOUGHT
YOU COULD
KILL ME, EH?

IT APPEARS AS IF I
CAN'T! BUT CAN
YOU PREVENT ME
FROM KILLING
YOUR FRIENDS!?



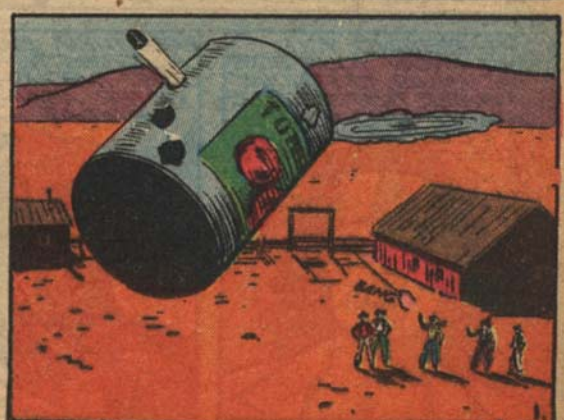
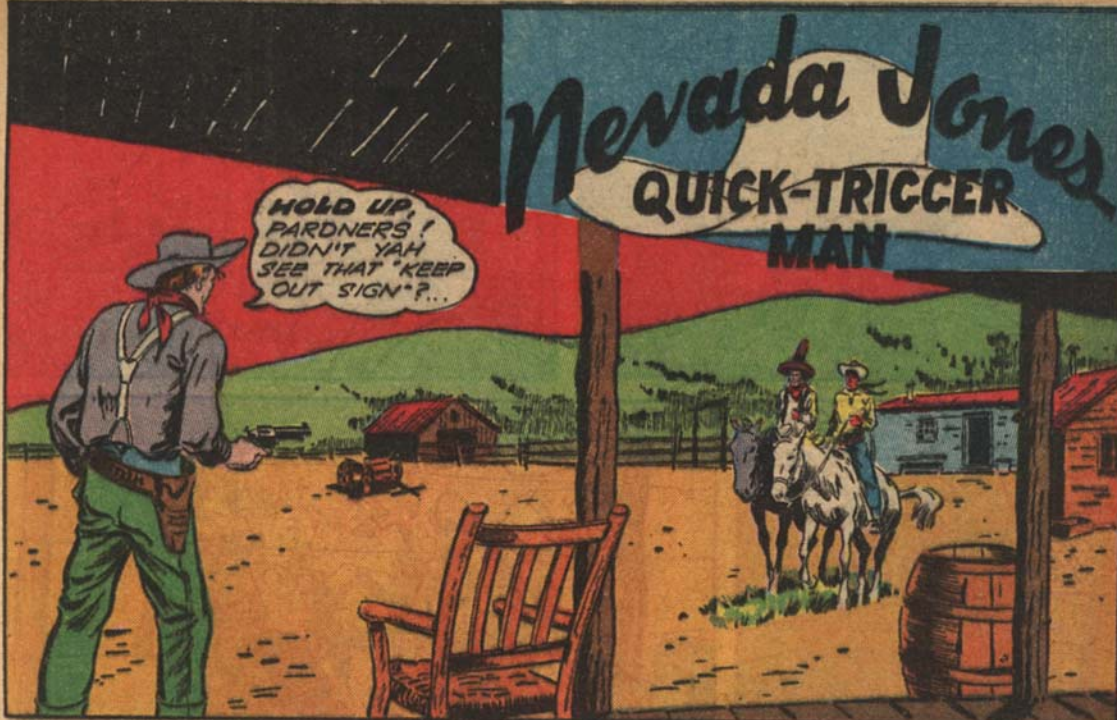
I MUST SWALLOW
A GIANT PILL!





Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN





WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE WATER YOU'RE FENCIN' OFF BEIN' PUBLIC DOMAIN?

YOU AIN'T PAID TUH ASK QUESTIONS!



WELL-I'M ASKIN' -

YUH DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSER!



SHOOT BOSS NEVADA, HUH? LITTLE JOE FIX!

YUH ONLY GET ONE CHANCE TUH PULL A GUN ON ME!

BANG!

OOO!

UGH!



HOLD ON YOU BAR X-ER! THIS IS MY QUARREL!

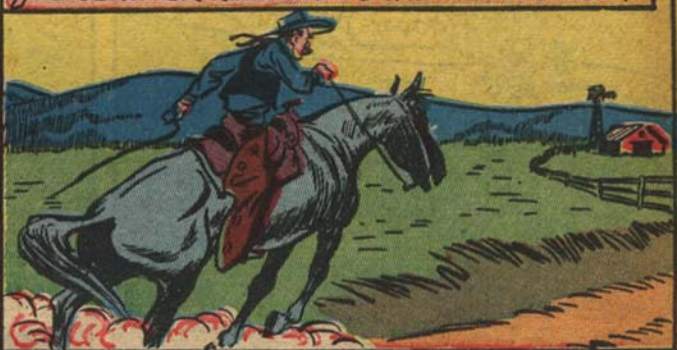
BUT HE'S ESCAPIN'!



LET HIM... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS RIDIN' HERD FER A PACK O' KILLERS. BUT I'M ON YORE SIDE NOW! IN I'M GOIN' BACK AN' TELL IT TO THEM COYOTES!



THE SURVIVOR RETURNS TO THE MILLS RANCH!



HANK! THEM TWO NEW HANDS? THEY KILLED TONY 'N CHARLIE 'N ARE GOIN' OVER TUH TH' BAR X.!

WHAT!?



HANK! HERE THEY COME NOW!





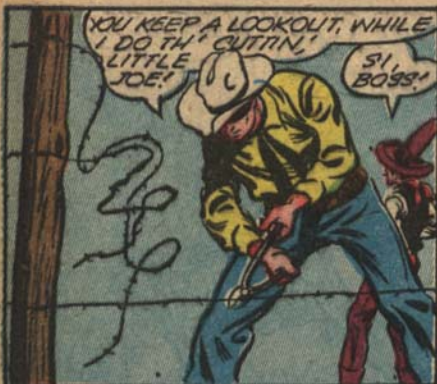
I GUESS YOU GOT TH' BAD NEWS!



NOW MY PARTNER 'N ME ARE GOIN' BACK 'N CUT THAT FENCE! ANY ARGU- MENTS?



AFTER NEVADA AND JOE LEAVE-
GIT TH' MEN TO-GETHER!



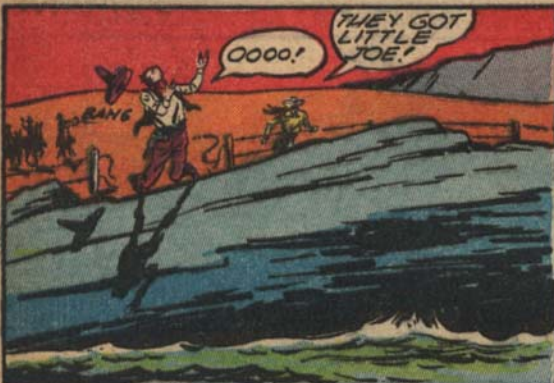
YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT, WHILE I DO TH' CUTTIN', LITTLE JOE!

SI, BOSS!



BOSS! LOOK! THOSE MILLS MEN! THEY COME!

GET BEHIND THEM ROCKS BY THE STREAM, QUICK!



Oooo!

THEY GOT LITTLE JOE!



HE'S FALLIN' INTO TH' STREAM! I GOTTA GO AFTER HIM.



I GUESS THAT FINISHES 'EM COYOTES! THAT CURRENT'S TOO STRONG TUH BUCK! THEY'LL GO OVER THE FALLS, SOON!

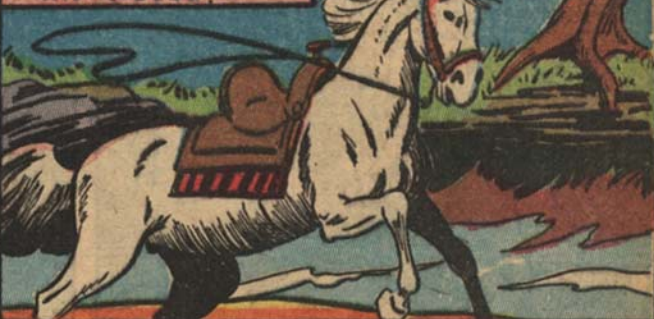


I CAN'T MAKE SHORE AGAINST THIS CURRENT, GOTTA TRY CALLIN' BLAZE!

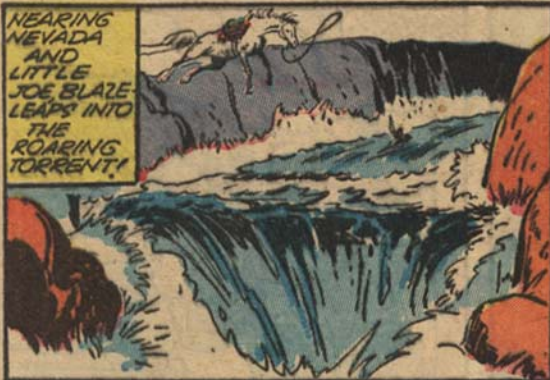
BLAZE HEARS HIS MASTER'S WHIS-
TLE - A SIGNAL
OF DISTRESS!



-AND GOES GALLOPING
ALONG THE STREAM,
TO
THE RESCUE!



NEARING
NEVADA
AND
LITTLE
JOE BLAZE
LEAPS INTO
THE
ROARING
TORRENT!



GOOD BOY, BLAZE!
NOW SWIM FOR
ALL YOU'RE
WORTH!



WHEW! THAT WUZ CLOSE!
NOW TUH SEE HOW BAD
LITTLE JOE IS
PLUGGED!



WH... WHAT
HAPPEN,
BOSS!



YOU GOT
YORE
SCALP
CREASED
WITH LEAD,
PARDNER!

WE GOTTA HUSTLE BACK TO TH'
BAR X RANCH! UNLESS I MISS
MY GUESS, MILL'S CROWD
IS AIMIN TUH MAKE TROUBLE
FOR 'EM! PRONTO!



GOOD
IDEA
BOSS!

NEVADA'S HUNCH IS RIGHT!
AT THAT MOMENT, MILL'S
IS LAYIN SIEGE TO
THE BAR X.





INSIDE THE CABIN-

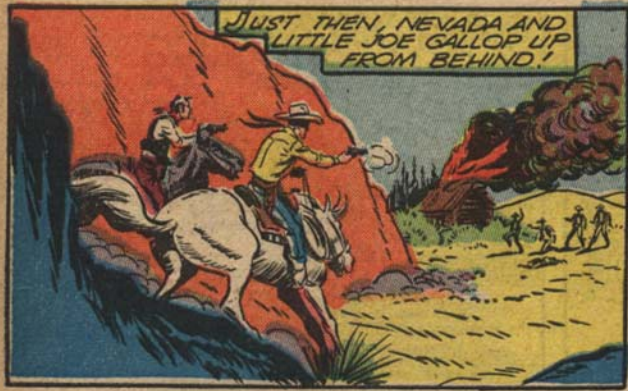
LOOK! THEY'RE SETTIN' TH' CABIN AFIRE!

I'M SURRENDERIN' MONEY! I DON'T WANT 'EM TUH HURT YOU!

NO DADDY! WE'LL FIGHT TO TH' LAST BREATH!



SHOOT 'EM DOWN LIKE PACK-RATS! AS SOON AS THE SMOKE DRIVES 'EM OUT!



JUST THEN, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE GALLOP UP FROM BEHIND!



(COUGH) (COUGH)

DADDY! IT'S NEVADA AN' LITTLE JOE!



WE GOT THEM COYOTES IN A CROSS' FIRE, NOW!

AARGH!



URRKK!

SPLAT!

RUN MEN! THEY GOT HANK!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE TOOK THE FIGHT OUT O' THEM HY-ENAS, EH, PARD?

HA! THEY RUN LIKE PUPS WITH TAILS BETWEEN LEGS!



YUH SHORE DID ME A GOOD TURN. I CAN'T BEGIN TUH THANK YUH!

NO NEED TO! WE GOT A STANDIN' GRUDGE AGAINST VARMINTS!

AND NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE CONTINUE THEIR GRUDGE AGAINST VARMINTS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS WHEN THEY RUN UP AGAINST THE CASE OF "COW-CRITTERS AINT GOT WINGS!"

RED REAGAN

COOPER

"FOR IF A MAN DEDICATES HIS SOUL TO THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR, HE SHALL LIVE FOREVER," THUS READS A PASSAGE IN THE ANCIENT VOODOO BOOK, WHICH RESTED IN THE BEDROOM OF OLD THADDEUS RIXON, RETIRED MILLIONAIRE..... OLD RIXON WAS DYING AND HIS RELATIVES WERE WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE FAMILY LAWYER. INTO THE OLD MAN'S

DEATH ROOM THERE SUDDENLY APPEARS A HIDEOUS, LOATHSOME CREATURE... A FIGURE WHICH OLD RIXON RECOGNIZES AS A DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR?... BUT, INSTEAD OF OFFERING HIM ETERNAL LIFE, THE THING RAISES A KNIFE AND PLUNGES IT INTO THE HEART OF THADDEUS RIXON!

STORY BY JOE BLAIR

MEANWHILE, OLD RIXON'S RELATIVES WELCOME THE ARRIVAL OF AL FALTZ, THE FAMILY LAWYER....

Glad you're here, Al, we've been waiting for you!

I think we'd better go right up to Uncle Thad's room!... He's sinking very fast!

THE FOUR HEIRS OF THADDEUS RIXON ACCOMPANY THE LAWYER UPSTAIRS TO RIXON'S ROOM.....

He's been murdered!

Knifed!

How horrible!

BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE SUCH A THING?

ANYONE OF US COULD HAVE, FALTZ!

BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE KILL HIM? POOR UNCLE WHO WAS ALMOST DEAD ANYWAY!

WHY ARGUE? WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE SOONER OR LATER! LET'S DO IT NOW!

RED REAGAN, ACE OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD RECEIVES THE CALL AT HEADQUARTERS...

THE POLICE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO OUR ROOMS AND FIX UP A BIT! AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE, WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

GOOD IDEA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS PAMELLA RIXON STANDS BEFORE HER DRESSING TABLE....

HELP!

AS PAMELLA FAINTS, THE FIGURE HURRIES OUT OF THE ROOM.

THAT WAS PAM SCREAMING!

HURRY!

HERE'S HER ROOM!

WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE, POOR PAM HAD! LOOK HOW FAR THAT KNIFE IS EMBEDDED IN THE DRESSER!

A MOMENT LATER RED REAGAN ARRIVES AT THE RIXON HOME...



COME IN, REAGAN! I'M DOCTOR SCHWARTZ, THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN!

REAGAN MEETS THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSEHOLD...

YES, REAGAN! I'M BERNARD RIXON! MY BROTHER WAS A STRANGE PERSON! HE WAS ABSORBED IN VODOO MAGIC OF ALL KINDS!



AND YOU'RE THADDEUS RIXON'S SON! DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE 'VODOO', YOUR DAD PRACTICED, HUGO?

I'VE SEEN SOME MIGHTY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN, REAGAN! I WAS IN HAITI FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS, AND SO FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THERE ARE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTORS!



EXCUSE ME, REAGAN! MY NAME'S BOB RIXON, I'M A COUSIN OF THE FAMILY. PERSONALLY, I THINK THAT VODOO TALK IS SO MUCH HORSE-RADISH!



HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHY MISTER RIXON CALLED YOU HERE TO CHANGE HIS WILL?

NONE WHATEVER, REAGAN! I'M IN THE DARK!



IF YOU'LL ALL STAY TOGETHER, HERE FOR A MOMENT, I'D LIKE TO GO UPSTAIRS AND HAVE A LOOK AT THE ROOM IN WHICH THE TRAGEDY OCCURRED.

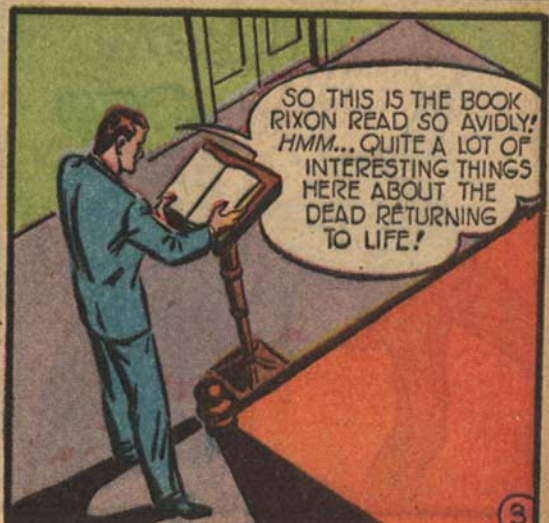


REAGAN ENTERS THE DEATH ROOM UPSTAIRS...

WELL, WELL! IMAGINE THAT! UNCLE THADDEUS IS GONE... VERY VERY STRANGE!



SO THIS IS THE BOOK RIXON READ SO AVIDLY! HMM... QUITE A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS HERE ABOUT THE DEAD RETURNING TO LIFE!





DOWNSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM, DON RIXON NOTICES SOMETHING OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE....

LOOK!
OUT THERE!
IT'S THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR!
I SAW HIM!



COME ON! LET'S GET HIM!
HE'S THE KILLER!

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!



HMM.. SOMETHING INTERESTING SEEMS TO BE GOING ON DOWN BELOW! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE CHASING AFTER?



HELP!

PAM, LEFT ALONE IN THE LIVING ROOM, SUDDENLY IS CONFRONTED BY THE WEIRD FIGURE!



THAT WAS PAMELLA!
I TOLD THOSE FOOLS NOT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!



PAMELLA!
GOOD LORD! SHE'S...



BONG!

THE HOODED FIGURE PASSES A BUTTON IN THE FIREPLACE, AND A SECRET DOOR SWINGS OPEN! THEN, DRAGGING HIS VICTIMS THROUGH THE FIREPLACE, HE CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM....



WHEN REAGAN REGAINS HIS SENSES, HE OPENS HIS EYES ON A SCENE OF UNBELIEVABLE HORROR!



HA! SO THE DETECTIVE HAS AWAKENED! YOU SHALL NOW WITNESS AN ANCIENT "VOODOO" RITE! I AM GOING TO IMBUE THE BODY OF THADDEUS RIXON WITH THE WARM BLOOD OF THE YOUNG GIRL!



THEN, THE OLD MAN WILL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE AFTER HE IS BURIED! ALL TRUE BELIEVERS IN "VOODOO" LIVE FOREVER...AND I, THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR, AM ALLOWING YOU TO BE PRESENT AT THIS ANCIENT RITE!



REAGAN WORKS DESPERATELY TO SLIP THE BONDS UP OVER THE GIGANTIC HOOK!



NOW, "DOCTOR" LET'S SEE YOU OPERATE!



YOU ARE CLEVER, REAGAN, BUT YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH A KNIFE!

I NEVER YET SAW AN AMATEUR'S KNIFE WIN OUT OVER A COUPLE OF PROFESSIONAL FISTS!



NOW, PAM, HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR A SURPRISE! THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR IS SOMEONE YOU KNOW!



RED REAGAN KNOWS WHO THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR IS, DO YOU? PICK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER, BELOW...

- DOCTOR SCHWARTZ.....
- LAWYER AL FALTZ.....
- BERNARD RIXON.....
- BOB RIXON.....
- HUGO RIXON.....

NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR RED REAGAN'S SOLUTION!



IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE THAT THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR COULD BE ONE OF US!

NEVERTHELESS IT'S TRUE! LOOK!



BOB RIXON!

EXACTLY!



COME ON, PAM, AND WE'LL TRANSPORT THIS KILLER BACK THROUGH THIS SECRET DOORWAY TO THE LIVING ROOM!



WELL, GENTLEMEN, HERE'S THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR WHO KILLED THADDEUS RIXON AND VERY NEARLY KILLED PAM AND MYSELF!

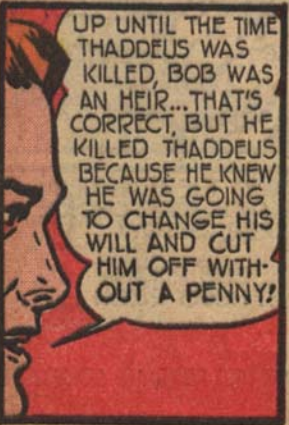
BOB!

BOB!

BOB!



BUT WHY DID HE DO IT, REAGAN? BOB WAS TO SHARE A LARGE PART OF MY FATHER'S WEALTH!



UP UNTIL THE TIME THADDEUS WAS KILLED, BOB WAS AN HEIR... THAT'S CORRECT, BUT HE KILLED THADDEUS BECAUSE HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS WILL AND CUT HIM OFF WITHOUT A PENNY!



THAT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT, BOB?

YES! I RIDICULED HIS INSANE NOTIONS ABOUT "VOODOO" AND HE WAS GOING TO DISINHERIT ME... I FIGURED OUT IF I MADE IT APPEAR THAT A DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR KILLED HIM, I WOULDN'T BE SUSPECTED!



ANYHOW, IT WAS WORTH THE TRY! I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE WITHOUT LOTS OF MONEY!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, BOB! THE STATE DOESN'T WAIT LONG TO EXECUTE KILLERS!

THE END

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WAR EAGLES

HEY SWEN -
YOU'RE HEADED
THE WRONG WAY -
OUR SHIPS
UP HERE!

BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR SWEN
OBSORIS' PRESENCE IN ENGLAND,
TIM AND TOM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S
TWINS, TAKE HIM UNDER THEIR
WING AND ARE TRAINING HIM TO
BE A GUNNER FOR THE R. A. F.
SWEN IS NOW READY FOR ACT-
UAL COMBAT DUTY!

By
ED SMALLER, JR.



WAIT YOOST
A MINUTE. I
BANE FORGET
SOMETHING!

WELL -
MAKE IT
SNAPPY -



SWEN GOES BACK TO HIS
ROOM!

AH! HERE'S DER
BOOK! I BETTER
TAKE DESE HAND-
CUFFS, TOO - MAY-
BE I CAN PLAY
YOKE ON TIM
AND TOM.



HURRY UP,
STOOP - YOU'RE
KEEPING THE
WHOLE FLIGHT
WAITING!

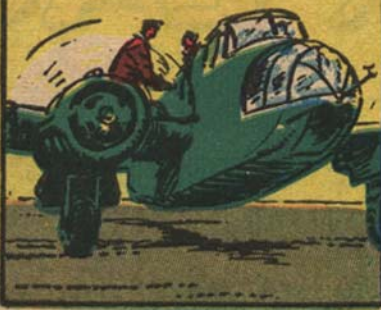
I BANE
COMING.
HERE -
HELP ME
UP!



HEY! WHAT IS THIS?
HAR, HAR! THE JOKES ON YOU, TIM. IT'S A WAX HAND!



GET IN HERE, YOU DOPE - THIS IS NO TIME FOR FOOLISHNESS!



FINALLY, THE TWINS GET SWEN SETTLED AND TAKE OFF FOR DENMARK!



OH BOY! DIS IS GOOT BOOK! I LEARN PLENTY GOOT TRICKS!
SAY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING OUR TAIL, SWEN!



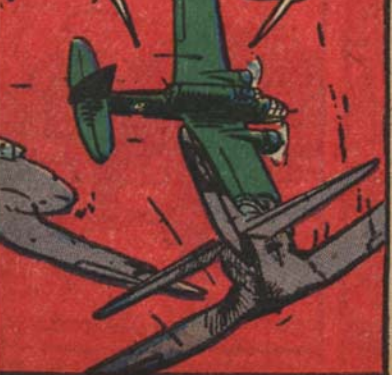
AS THEY APPROACH THE COAST OF DENMARK - TWO NAZI FIGHTERS SNEAK UP ON THEM!



LOOK OUT, TOM! HERE COME SOME NAZI FIGHTERS! SWEN - PUT THAT BOOK DOWN AND MAN THE REAR GUN!



BY GOSH, TIM, I CAN'T MOVE DIS GUN NO-HOW!
IT'S LOCKED DOPE - PUSH THAT LEVER NEXT TO YOU TO RELEASE IT!

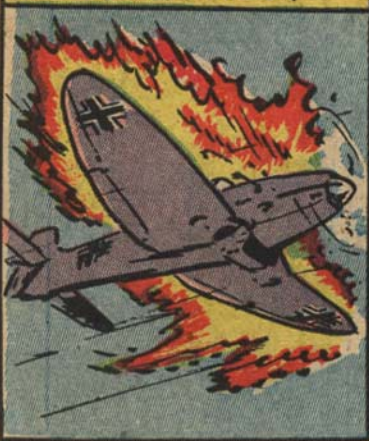


BUT THE EXCITED SWEN PUSHES THE WRONG LEVER - ONE THAT IS USED TO DRAIN THE GAS TANKS!



BUT PLENTY IS HAPPENING - THE GAS IS POURING OUT!

THE TRAILING NAZI FLIES INTO THE STREAM OF LEAKING GAS - IGNITING IT!



HAR, HAR! I DON'T NEED A GUN - I JUST LOOK AT PLANE AND WOOSH! IT DISAPPEARS - DAT MAGIC BOOK IS GOOT!



THE REMAINING NAZI CONTINUES THE CHASE!



TOM - LOOK! OUR GAS TANKS ARE EMPTY - THAT EXPLAINS WHY THAT NAZI SHIP EXPLODED!



I'LL LAND IN THE WATER - THIS CRATE IS SO FULL OF HOLES IT'LL SINK IN NO TIME - GET READY TO JUMP, SWEN!



SWEN! COME ON OUT OF THERE QUICK!

DUCK, YOU TWO! HERE COMES THE HEINKEL AGAIN!



THE TWINS DRAG SWEN AWAY FROM THE SINKING PLANE

BUT BOYS MY MAGIC BOOK - IT BANE STILL IN DER PLANE!

OH, SHUT UP!



HEAD FOR THAT CLUMP OF TREES! - WE'LL BE SAFE FROM THAT HE.112 IN THERE!

HECK - THAT GUYS' GOING TO LAND AND CONTINUE THE CHASE!

THERE'S A HOUSE OVER THERE - LET'S SEE IF WE CAN HOLE UP



WELL - HERE GOES. IF THESE PEOPLE ARE PRO - NAZIS - WE'RE DONE FOR!

BY JUMP - IN' YIM - MINY - I WISH I HAD MY MAGIC BOOK!



AH, GOOD DAY - FRAULEIN WE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH OUR PLANE - HAD TO SWIM - MAY WE COME IN AND DRY OUT?

REAL AVIATORS? OH, HOW THRILLING! YERSE - DO COME IN!



SNIFF SNIFF - SAY - WHAT'S THAT SMELL? LET'S SEE -

ER... SMELL, OH ER, YES IT'S MY FAVOR - ITS SOUP - MY GRANMA TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE IT!



PSST TOM, THAT'S BORSHT! IT'S BANNED BY THE NAZIS - GET IT...

YEAH - SHE MUST BE ANTI - NAZI - I GUESS WE'RE SAFE HERE!



LADY - YOU CAN'T FOOL US - THAT'S BORSHT! BUT DON'T BE ALARMED - WERE NO NAZIS - WE'RE R.A.F. MEN AND NEED YOUR HELP!

ENG - LISHERS - SO! SPIES! I'LL REPORT YOU TO MY BOY FRIEND WHO'S A CORPORAL!



BOYS - DIS SOUP IS WERY GOOT - MMM, YERSE, WERY GOOT!

IDEA! SAY! LET ME SAMPLE THAT!



TOM TAKES A SPOON - FULL -

UGH! SPLIT - TER, PHOOEY!!



MADAM - IT IS SUPERB - WHY, I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING LIKE IT - IT'S MARVELOUS! WHY A COOK LIKE YOU SHOULD BE AT THE RITZ CARLTON - HERE TIM, YOU TRY IT!



OOPH- UGH!

WHY FRAULEIN - MY COLLEAGUE HAS MADE A GROSS UNDERSTATEMENT - MONSTROUS IS THE ONLY WORD FOR THIS STU- I MEAN SOUP!

OH - I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS! LADY - I'M TELLING YOU THERE'S NO OTHER SOUP LIKE THAT IN THE WORLD!



WH... WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOMEBODY IS COMING! HIDE US, LADY! QUICK! NOPE - I MUST DO MY DUTY!



AW - HAVE A HEART! WAIT TILL WE HAVE MORE OF THAT SOUP - THEN YOU CAN GIVE US UP! WELL - ALL RIGHT! HIDE IN THE CLOSET OVER THERE!



THEY GET IN THE CLOSET JUST IN TIME!



OH.. HELLO PAPA - BACK SO SOON?

I WAS BACK BEFORE - BUT -

DAUGHTER - STAND ASIDE! THEY'RE IN THAT CLOSET - I KNOW! PLEASE, PAPA - THEY ARE NICE BOYS! BESIDES THEY WEREN'T HERE!



BY GOSH - YOU'RE RIGHT, DAUGHTER - THEY'RE NOT HERE! NOT HERE? OH, MY BOYS - WHERE ARE YOU? OH DEAR!



IT'S BANE OKAY FRAULEIN - WE'RE STILL HERE!





OKAY, TOM- IT'S NO USE! THIS DOPE GAVE US AWAY!

OF ALL THE CRAZY GUYS!



OKAY, POP- YOU'VE GOT US COLD!

GRETTA-GO BACK TO YOUR COOKING!! I WANT TO TALK TO THESE ENGLISHERS-



BEFORE YOU GET ANY IDEAS-I WARN YOU MY BROTHER KNOWS ALL ABOUT THIS AND WILL BRING THE GESTAPO IF I'M HARMED! NOW I'LL HELP YOU TO ESCAPE! ...IF YOU TAKE MY DAUGHTER GRETTA, WITH YOU!

SURE WE'LL TAKE HER WITH US- I DIDN'T THINK SHE WANTED TO LEAVE!



SHE DOESN'T! THAT'S PART OF YOUR JOB- YOU'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HER THAT SHE WANTS TO GO - WITHOUT FORCE, TOO-

WELL- I'LL BE!

WAIT, TIM- THINK IT CAN BE DONE!



GRETTA-HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO ENGLAND WITH US? WE CAN GET YOU A JOB AS A COOK!

WELL- IT WOULD BE NICE - BUT I'D MISS MY BOY FRIEND!



BUT SWEN HERE IS JUST DYING TO BE YOUR BOY-FRIEND, ONLY HE'S TOO BASHFUL TO ASK!

OH SWEN- YOU SWEET THING, IS THAT REALLY TRUE? HUH?



BY YUAMPIN' YIMMINY! I DO...

WHY-SURE IT'S TRUE, GRETTA-NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL- ALL RIGHT, I GO!



GOOD- LET'S GET GOING, QUICK!

BUT THE BOBSHT - DON'T YOU WANT SOME OF IT BEFORE WE GO?

NO! DING BLAST- I MEAN YOU CAN MAKE SOME MORE LATER!



MY BROTHER- HE'S GOT A BOAT WAITING FOR US AT THE VILLAGE DOCK, COME! WE MUST HURRY!

BUT BOYS- I DON'T-

SHUT UP - DOPE!

BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE DOCK-

DOT'S FUNNY! NOTING BUT MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS!

WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THAT?



OH, OH! HERE COMES THE SENTRY-GO BACK!

WE CAN'T! SOMEBODY'S COMING THAT WAY TOO - WE'RE TRAPPED! DUCK IN HERE!



IN DESPERATION THEY JUMP ABOARD ONE OF THE E-BOATS!

HURRY - WE'LL BE DISCOVERED!

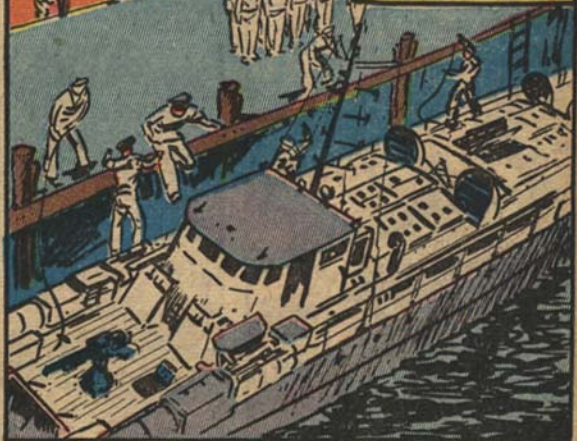
INTO THE CABIN, QUICK!



THE CREWS OF THE E-BOATS COME MARCHING DOWN TO THEIR SHIPS!



THE CHIEF OFFICER BOARDS THE TWIN'S BOAT!



AS THEY ENTER THE CABIN-



THE GERMANS ARE OVERPOWERED!

THIS LAST GUY IS A BIG SHOT, TOM!

GOOD! I'LL SLAP ON THESE HANDCUFFS OF SWEN'S!



OKAY - HERE WE GO! HOLD TIGHT!





HOT DOG! WE'RE MAKING A CLEAN GET-AWAY!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE TWIN'S - THEY ARE ABOARD THE SQUADRON LEADERS SHIP!



HURRY UP! THE ADMIRAL'S BOAT HAS ALREADY STARTED!

F' GOO'NESS SAKE! WHAT'S HIS HURRY?



HEY! STEP ON IT, TOM - WE'RE BEING FOL-LOWED!

HAR HAR! SWEN KNOWS BIG YOKE!



SUDDENLY THE PRISONER BREAKS FREE FROM THE HANDCUFFS AND MAKES A DASH FOR THE RADIO!

HEY!



GENERAL VOSH TALKING! DINNER VITTER! ATTACK, YOU DOPES! SPIES ARE IN CONTROL - OOF!



GOOD WORK, TOM!

HAR, HAR - THAT'S BIG JOKE! DOSE HANDCUFFS BANE FROM MY MAGIC KIT!



SPIES!!! STOP THAT BOAT! OPEN FIRE!!!

AYE AYE, SIR!



THE WHOLE FLEET OPENS FIRE!!!



YOU BIG CRAZY SWEDE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THOSE WERE TOY HANDCUFFS! *Gee-Dee-X-2!

CAN THE TWINS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE? WE'LL SEE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

THE HANGMAN

HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, PIERCING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING SCREAMS!



WHO IS THIS GRIM HARDENED OF JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE AFFECT THE RETRIBUTION THAT IS METED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR OF THE OPPRESSED...THE GUNNER?



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN *PEP Comics* IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES...THE SHIELD, WITH BOY THE SUPERBOY.

STARTING IN THE JULY ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** 2 BIG LEAD STORIES!

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **ZIP** comics FANS



DON'T FAIL TO GET YOUR *Copy!*

ON THE BACK COVER OF THIS MAGAZINE **NEXT MONTH**

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING HIS PALS-CLANCY, LOONEY... AND DORA.

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS WERE TAKEN PRISONER BY A BAND OF ROBED DESERT DWELLERS AND ESCORTED TO A SECLUDED VILLAGE IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA. HERE, THEY MET THE RULER OF THE TOWN.....A STRANGE PERSON NAMED **AB-AH-NER**, WHO IS ALLERGIC TO NOISE OF ANY KIND, BUT VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS OVERPOWERED THE VILLAGERS AND TOOK COMMAND OF THE TOWN. NOW THEY ARE ENTERING THE PRISON CELLS TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS...



HOLY HAMS!
IF IT AIN'T
MARTY MARTIN!

VALOR! YOU
OLD LEATHERNECK!

WELL IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE.....



EXCUSE ME, CAP I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ANOTHER FACE!

OOH! DO I HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE, OR IS THE CHINA FUN GOING TO MY HEAD?



HM!



MARTY!

DALLAS!



AW, NUTS! WOMEN ARE ALL THE SAME! A MAN JUST CAN'T TRUST 'EM!



SO MY CHUM, VALOR IS STILL AROUND, COOKING UP ADVENTURE, EH?

CUT THE CHATTER, MARTY! THIS GUY BIG DIP IS ENTERTAINING. DOESN'T LIKE UNNECESSARY NOISE!



WE'RE GIVING YOU A BREAK, DAINTY-EARS! HERE'S A HORSE AND THERE'S THE WAY OUT! GET GOING!



YIPEE!

THE EXILED AB-AH-NER RIDES
THE CREST OF A NEARBY
HILL...



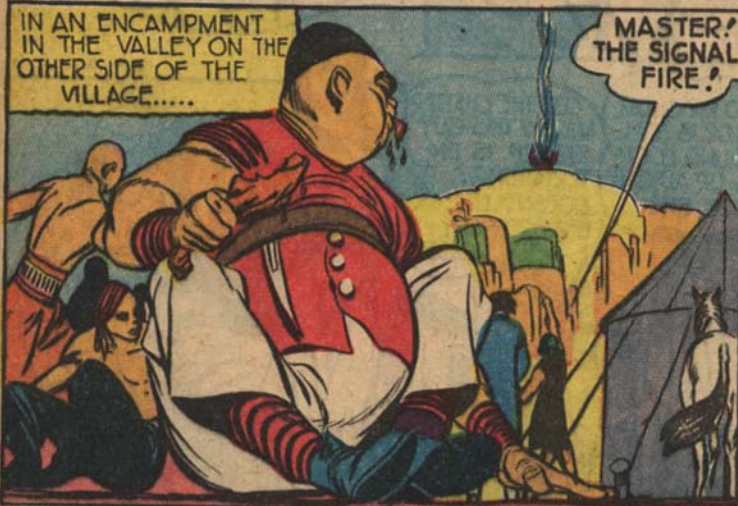
IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL
THAT VALOR DEVIL REA-
LIZES WHAT A MISTAKE
HE HAS MADE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS
AB-AH-NER HAS A
FIRE BLAZING....



IN AN ENCAMPMENT
IN THE VALLEY ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
VILLAGE.....



MASTER!
THE SIGNAL
FIRE!



THERE IS THE
MESSAGE FOR
WHICH WE
HAVE BEEN
WAITING!

IT SAYS THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN
CAPTURED BY WHITE PIGS..BUT WE
OUTNUMBER THEM! WE HAVE
ONLY TO ATTACK AND WE SHALL
CAPTURE THEM ALONG WITH THE
SLAVES WHICH WE ARE TO TAKE
TO THE TRADING
MART!





LATER IN THE VILLAGE...
ALL IN ALL, MARTY, I'VE
HAD A PRETTY EXCITING
TIME OF IT!

I'LL
SAY, YOU
HAVE!



SUDDENLY GUNS BARK
AND VILLAGERS CRUMPLE
BENEATH WINGING LEAD!

OH, OH! WHAT
WAS THAT?



UP THERE ON THE CREST OF
THE HILL, VALOR! HORSEMEN,
MONGOL HORSEMEN!
THEY'RE READY TO
ATTACK!



GRAB SOME GUNS AND GET TO THE BEST
VANTAGE POINTS YOU CAN FIND! WE'LL
BARRICADE OURSELVES IN HERE! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE CALLERS!

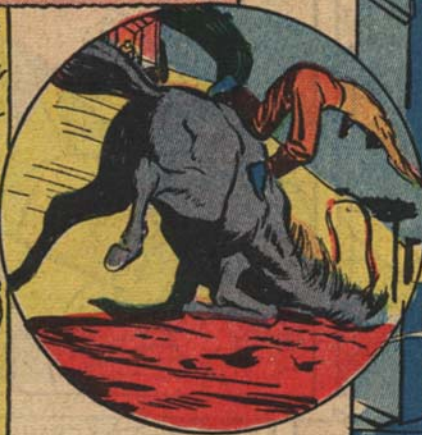


CHARGE!

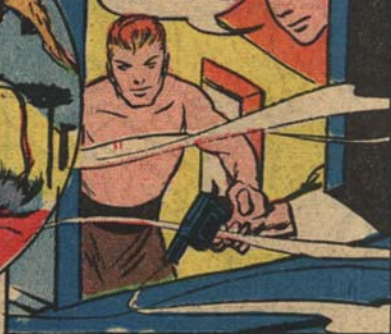


THE MONGOL HORSEMEN SWEEP DOWN FROM
THE RIDGE AND GALLOP INTO THE VILLAGE...

THE INVADERS ARE MET BY A WITHERING BURST OF BULLETS FROM THE DEFENDERS!



BOY! WHAT A TUMBLE GUY TOOK! LOOKED LIKE A SHOT FROM A WESTERN MOVIE!



ONE OF THE MONGOLS DASHES INTO A DOORWAY BENEATH THE HOUSE....



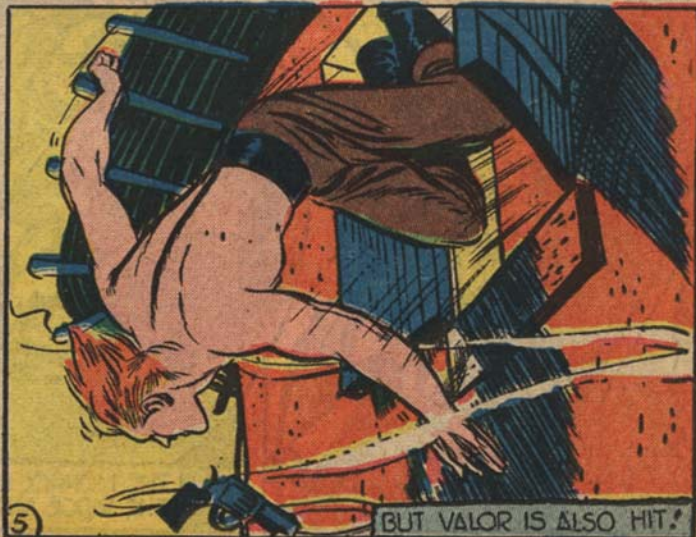
THERE'S A GUY I DIDN'T SEE! PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK DOWN BY THAT DOORWAY!



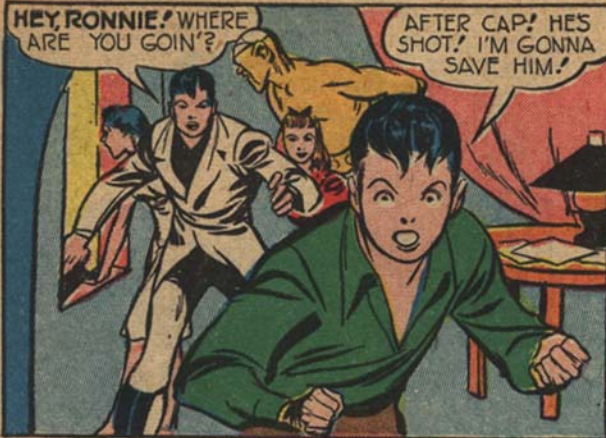
VALOR AND THE MONGOL BOTH FIRE AT THE SAME MOMENT!



THE MONGOL TOPPLES OVER WITH A BULLET IN HIS HEART....



BUT VALOR IS ALSO HIT!



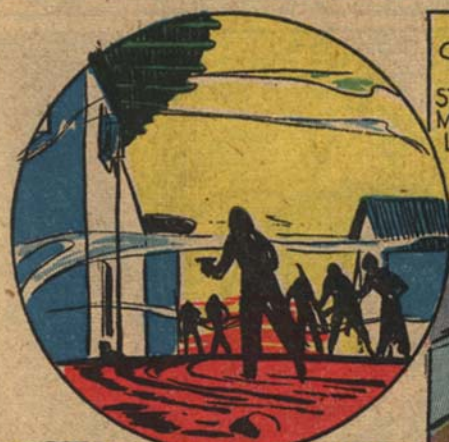
HEY, RONNIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

AFTER CAPTAIN? HE'S SHOT! I'M GONNA SAVE HIM!



NO, YOU'RE NOT! WHEN YOU LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE, YOU'LL LEARN...

IT DOESN'T HELP YOUR FRIENDS ANY TO GET YOURSELF SHOT!



BUT CAPTAIN VALOR STILL LIES MOTION-LESS ON THE GROUND.



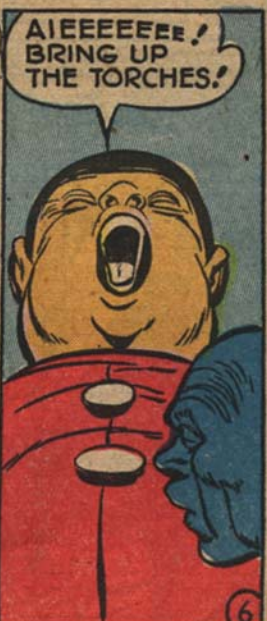
AS THE SUN SINKS OVER THE HILLS, THE MONGOLS SNEAK UP TO HIS BODY!

ALL DAY LONG THE BATTLE RAGES... WITH THE MONGOLS GRADUALLY CLOSING IN ON THE DEFENDERS!



MASTER SAY CARRY HIM TO HORSE AND TAKE HIM ALONG!

WHAT GOOD IS DEAD MAN?



AIEEEEEEE! BRING UP THE TORCHES!



THE MONGOLS
LEAVE THE VILLAGE.



WHITE SLAVE IS DEAD,
OUR MEN SAY. WHY
CARRY HIM FURTHER?

I, MYSELF, WILL
EXAMINE
HIM!



AH! HIS HEART HAS
STOPPED! BUT NO!
IT STILL BEATS...
BUT FAINTLY!

IT IS AS I
THOUGHT! THE
MAN IS STRONG!
HE SHOULD
BRING AN
EXCELLENT
PRICE!



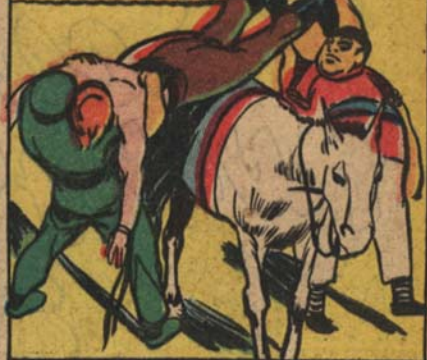
WITH CAPTAIN VALOR STILL UNCONSCIOUS, THE HORSEMEN RIDE OVER THE RIDGE, AS THE VILLAGE BURNS!



TWO DAYS LATER THE CARAVAN ARRIVES AT A CITY NEAR THE BORDER OF TIBET.....



CAPTAIN VALOR IS TAKEN FROM THE BACK OF THE HORSE!



GOT TO BEAT THEM OFF...THERE'S A GUY HIDING BY THE DOORWAY...I'LL PLUG HIM... WHAT'S THAT, RONNIE?



CAN'T SEEM TO HEAR YOU, KID! MOWS ANGIE?...FUNNY MEETING MARTY IN THE JAIL?...HOW HAVE YOU BEEN, MARTY?...I'M SICK, YEAH, BEEN SICK FOR WEEKS! MY HEAD!



ATTENTION! ATTENTION! HERE IS THE BEST BUY OF THE DAY! STEP UP CLOSE! WE HAVE HERE A GENUINE YOUNG WHITE MAN!



STRONG, HANDSOME AND WILLING TO WORK! A LITTLE NURSING WILL BRING HIM BACK TO HEALTH! DO I HEAR ANY BIDS?



TEN CHINESE DOLLARS THE MAN SAYS...TWENTY...DO I HEAR THIRTY?...SO IT IS... THIRTY TWO... FORTY... WHAT? DID I HEAR FOUR HUNDRED?...GOING...GOING...



SOLD! TO THE LADY WITH THE VEIL! TAKE HIM AWAY!



WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS 'LADY IN THE VEIL'? WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES LIE IN STORE FOR CAPTAIN VALOR?...AND WHAT HAS BECOME OF RONNIE, DALLAS AND THE OTHERS?...AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, WHOSE ADVENTURES DO YOU WANT TO FOLLOW?...CAPTAIN VALOR'S OR RONNIE AND HIS FRIENDS?...DROP A LINE TO CAPTAIN VALOR 60 HUDSON STREET, N.Y.C., TELLING YOUR CHOICE FOR FUTURE EPISODES.

The Scarlet Avenger



HE'S BEEN SHOT! NOBODY LEAVE THIS ROOM! SEARCH EVERYBODY! THAT GUN MUST STILL BE HERE!

SHOT? HOW COULD HE HAVE BEEN?

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! WHY SEARCH US?

GOT SOME THING TO HIDE, ADAMS?

THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE IN THE ROOM! WHATS THIS?





JUST THE SAME, ADAMS IS INNOCENT! AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

THERE'S NOTHING TO DO. THE COURT SAID HE WAS GUILTY



COURTS HAVE BEEN WRONG BEFORE, YOU KNOW...



THE SCARLET AVENGER SPEEDS TOWARD THE JAIL IN HIS ROCKET CAR

I HATED TO LIE TO INEZ THAT WAY, BUT THIS CASE IS LIABLE TO BE DANGEROUS



LET'S SEE, HE'S IN THAT FIRST ROW OF TIERS. THIS ROPE SHOULD BE LONG ENOUGH



THE SCARLET AVENGER, YOU'VE COME TO HELP ME!

I'M CONVINCED YOU'VE BEEN FRAMED! ANY IDEA WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?



IT MUST HAVE BEEN SIKES, THE MAYOR. HE KNEW HOW MUCH DEVLIN HAD ON HIM. THE EVIDENCE WAS IN DEVLIN'S DESK. HE GOT RID OF HIM, AND...



HEY! YOU UP THERE! COME DOWN HERE!

IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER! GET HIM!



WHADDAYA THINK I GOT, WINGS?

I'VE GOT TO GO, ADAMS! THEY'LL BE COMING UP ON THE ROOF AFTER ME! SEE YOU AROUND, KID!



SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT, BOYS! I'VE GOT A DATE AT CITY HALL!



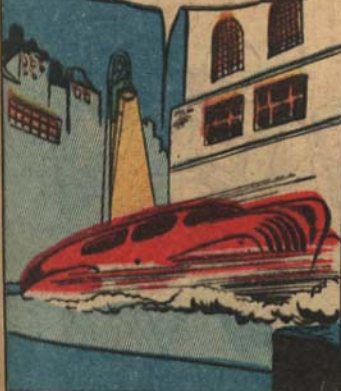
NOW TO GET TO THE ROCKET CAR BEFORE THEY FIND IT!



BEST WAY TO HIDE A THING IS TO LEAVE IT RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSE!



NOW FOR THAT DATE WITH SIKES AND HIS NEW COMMISSIONER!



STOP HIM!

HEY! LOOKOUT!



WE MIGHT AS WELL QUIT, WE'RE DOING 90 NOW AND HE'S PULLING AWAY FROM US LIKE WE WERE DOING 15!



AT THE CITY HALL OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF CORRECTIONS—

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT!



ACCORDING TO THESE PAPERS, I SURE DID YOU A FAVOR WHEN I RUBBED OUT DEVLIN!

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE A COMMISSIONER INSTEAD OF A PICTURE SNATCHER TODAY.



I'LL FEEL EASIER WHEN ADAMS IS OUT OF THE WAY, HE KNOWS TOO MUCH.

YEAH I DON'T LIKE GUYS WHO KNOW TOO MUCH EITHER! NOW, WHO'S THAT ON THE PHONE?



WHAT? YOU CAPTURED THE SCARLET AVENGER? HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S HIM? IT'S A HER? HAD SOME AVENGER CARDS ON HER, EH? O. K.

GET OUT TO THE HIDE-OUT ON COOPER ROAD NEAR BUSHWICK. THEY'VE GOT THE AVENGER. IT'S A DAME!

THAT I MUST BE INEZ!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SHE'D GET INTO TROUBLE SOMEHOW! THAT MUST BE THE PLACE NOW.



SORRY YOU GOTTA GO, SISTER, BUT WHEN YOU GOTTA GO, YOU GOTTA GO.

CUT THE GAB AND LET HER HAVE IT!



HOLY COW! ANOTHER ONE OF 'EM!



GET HER! YOU CAN'T HURT HIM. HE EATS SLUGS!



RIGHT -- AND UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO SPIT 'EM RIGHT BACK AT YOU REACH!

OW!



AS SOON AS HE UNTIES THOSE BONDS, GET HIM TIED UP NICE AND SNUG. WE'RE EXPECTING COMPANY.



YOU DON'T MIND HANGING AROUND FOR ANWHILE -- WELL, WHAT'S THIS?



WHY THAT'S ONLY A NEWS CAMERA

YES, BUT A VERY SPECIAL NEWS CAMERA. IT'S GOT --- WHO'S COMING?



AHA, OUR COMPANY HAS ARRIVED!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

JUST SENTIMENT, COMMISSIONER. THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN WITH YOUR OLD CAMERA!



MY OLD CAMERA? WHERE DID YOU GET IT? PUT IT DOWN. IT MAY BE LOADED!



THAT'S HOW DEVLIN WAS KILLED, ISN'T IT? THE GUN CONCEALED IN THERE FIRES WHEN THE LENS SNAPS AND THE FLASH HIDES THE SHOT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH?



FROM SIKES, OF COURSE! YOU DIDN'T THINK HE WAS GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY KNOWING THAT MUCH ABOUT HIM, DID YOU?

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!



WHAT DID YOU THINK THEY WERE HERE FOR, TO KISS YOU?

THE DOUBLECROSSER! HE HAD ME KILL DEVLIN, THEN PLANT THE ROD ON ADAMS. WHAT'S MORE, I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING!



LOOK WHAT SOMEBODY LEFT ON OUR DOORSTEP!!

HOLY SOCKS! THE MAYOR AND THE COMMISSIONER.

YEAH, AND A COPY OF ATE'S CONFESSION TO THE MURDER OF DEVLIN.

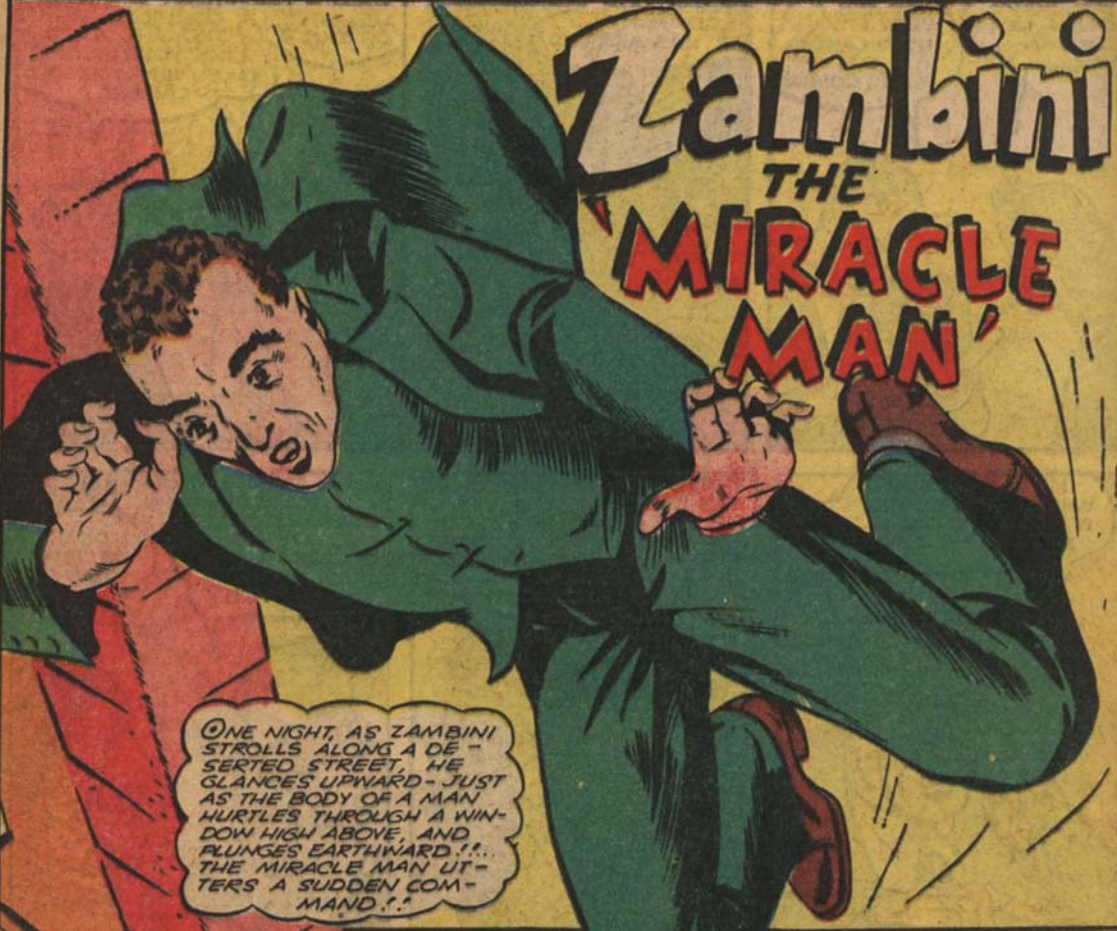


IT SAYS THE GOVERNOR GOT THE ORIGINAL. NOW WE'LL GET MARTIAL LAW, SIKES GETS WHAT'S COMING TO HIM AND ADAMS GETS HIS FREEDOM-- WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!


WHAT GRIM MYSTERY LAY BEHIND THE GROTESQUE LAUGH PAINTED ON THE DEAD CLOWN'S FACE? HOW COULD THE SCARLET AVENGER COPE WITH MURDER THAT HE COULD NOT FIND? DON'T MISS ZIP COMICS FOR AUGUST!

Zambini

THE 'MIRACLE MAN'




ONE NIGHT, AS ZAMBINI STROLLS ALONG A DESERTED STREET, HE GLANCES UPWARD - JUST AS THE BODY OF A MAN HURTTLES THROUGH A WINDOW HIGH ABOVE, AND PLUNGES EARTHWARD!... THE MIRACLE MAN UTTERS A SUDDEN COMMAND!..



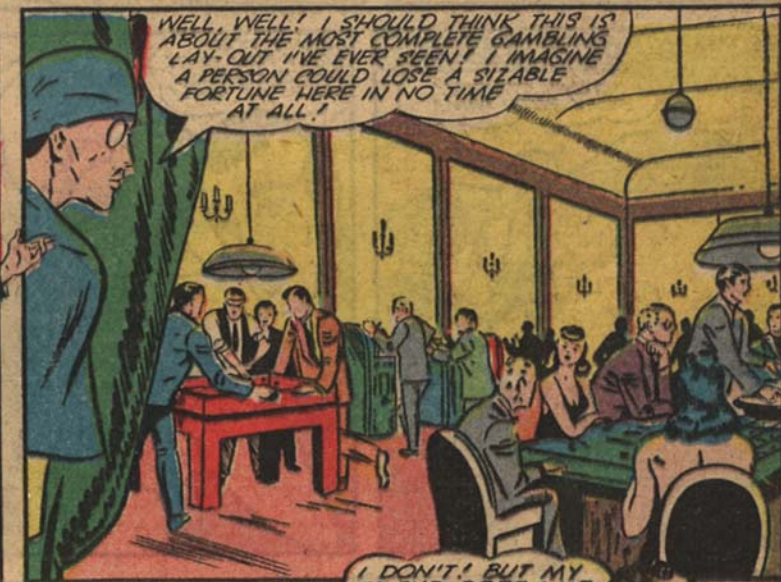
SPRABOUL ABA PABARABACHABUTE!



AS ZAMBINI CALLS OUT THE MAGIC PHRASE, THE MAN SUDDENLY BECOMES ATTACHED TO A PARACHUTE, AND HE FLOATS GENTLY TO THE GROUND!



NOW MY FRIEND! WHAT IS THERE SO TERRIBLE IN YOUR LIFE, THAT YOU SHOULD WANT TO COMMIT - SUICIDE?



WE'RE PLAYING STRAIGHT STUD AND DRAW POKER! EVERY-ONE IN THE GAME WHO WANTS TO GET IN? OKAY! HERE WE GO!



HIM! THE HOUSEMAN IS DEALING THOSE CARDS FROM THE BOTTOM!



AS THE CARDS ARE PICKED UP, THE HOUSEMAN SITS WITH A FIST FULL OF ACES!



AS THE ANTE RISES SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IS SOON AT STAKE!



GO ON, STACEY! STAY WITH HIM!

I CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN WITH THESE CARDS! LOOK AT 'EM!

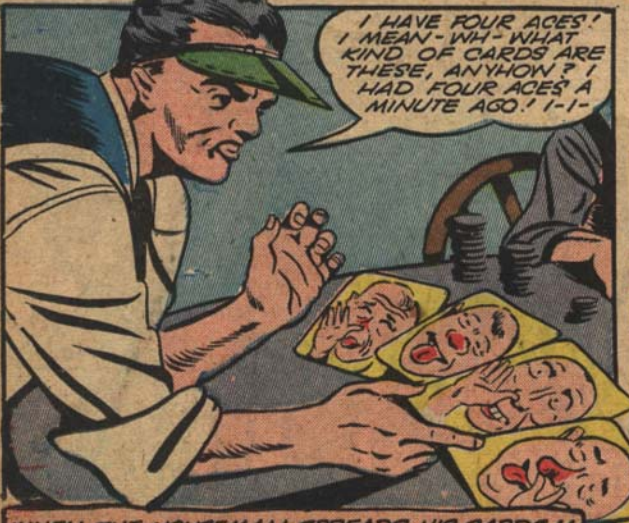


WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! CALL HIM AND PUT YOUR CARDS DOWN!!

STACEY SPREADS HIS CARDS ON THE TABLE AS ZAMBINI SECRETLY MUTTERS A MAGIC COMMAND!



WH... WHAT! FOUR ACES? YOU CAN'T! LOOK!



I HAVE FOUR ACES! I MEAN - WH - WHAT KIND OF CARDS ARE THESE, ANYHOW? I HAD FOUR ACES A MINUTE AGO! 1-1-



THESE ARE STRANGE LOOKING CARDS.

I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD! THE GAME IS OVER FOR THE NIGHT.

WHEN THE HOUSEMAN SPREADS HIS CARDS!!



NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE ROULETTE GAME! AH-BUT FIRST! -HERE ARE SOME SLOT MACHINES! PERHAPS WE CAN RECOUP SOME OF YOUR LOSSES ON THEM.



ZAMBINI KNOWS AS WELL AS YOU DO THAT THE SLOT MACHINES ARE MECHANICALLY ADJUSTED SO THAT NOBODY CAN WIN! HOWEVER-



GO ON, STACEY! PUT A COIN IN! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



HABIT THABE JABACKPABOT!

HERE WE GO!



WOW! I NEVER SAW SUCH LUCK! HOW'D HE DO IT MISTER?

IT WAS EASY! EACH OF YOU PUT IN A COIN-AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!



I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT IT'S MARVELOUS!

I GOT MY MONEY BACK! I'M QUITTING!

YOU'RE SMART!



NOBODY WINS ON A SLOT MACHINE, STACEY! THE ONLY MONEY'S WORTH YOU CAN GET ON A JACKPOT IS WHEN YOU INVEST A DIME FOR JACKPOT COMICS! THAT'S THE TIME YOU CAN'T LOSE!

ZAMBINI REPEATS THE MAGIC PHRASE - AND COINS CASCADE FROM THE SLOT MACHINES!

WELL, LET'S HAVE
A GO AT THE
ROULETTE TABLE
NOW!



ARE ALL THE
BETS DOWN?
WE'RE READY
TO START!



PUT YOUR
MONEY ON
RED, STACEY!



THE CROUPIER SPINS
THE WHEEL WITH
ONE HAND...



WHILE HIS OTHER HAND, BENEATH
THE TABLE, PASSES A BUTTON WHICH
CONTROLS THE SPIN OF THE WHEEL!

BLACK WINS!
IT'S BLACK
THIS TIME!



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE
WRONG THERE, OLD
BOY! TAKE ANOTHER
LOOK! THE BALL
IS IN RED!



AS THE MIRACLE MAN
SPEAKS, HE RUBS HIS
MAGIC AMULET, AND
THE TINY BALL LEAPS
FROM THE BLACK SLOT
INTO THE RED!!



YOU WON STACEY!
TAKE THE MONEY!



MY EYES MUST BE
GIVING OUT ON ME!
THE ROULETTE
TABLE IS CLOSED
FOR THE NIGHT!





ZAMBINI AND STACEY PROCEED TO THE DICE TABLE - WHERE STACEY WINS POINT AFTER POINT...

MY POINT IS 6!!! THERE'S A THOUSAND DOLLARS ON THIS ROLL!



SEVEN! I LOSE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THOSE DICE - THEY ROLLED OVER AFTER THEY STOPPED! I SWEAR IT!



DICE TABLE IS CLOSED FOR THE EVENING!



SO I HAD TO FOLD UP THE ROULETTE WHEEL!

AND I QUIT RUNNING THE CARD TABLE!



I'LL HAVE MY STRONG-ARM MEN LAY FOR THOSE TWO! I'LL GET MY MONEY BACK IF WE HAVE TO KILL 'EM!



ZAMBINI AND STACEY LEAVE

IT'S AMAZING! I WON BACK EXACTLY WHAT I LOST!



THE DICE TABLE! I LOST A THOUSAND DOLLARS! THAT MAN STACEY AND HIS FRIEND EVEN CONTROLLED THE LOADED DICE!

WHAT!?! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!



GET THAT DOUGH, BOYS! THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT!

DON'T WORRY, HAPPY! WE'LL GIT IT!



AS THE MIRACLE MAN AND HIS FRIEND STROLL ALONG THE STREET A CAR DRAWS UP ALONGSIDE...

WELL, WELL! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WANTS A GOOD LOOK AT US!



YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THOSE GENTLEMEN ARE AFTER YOU FOR YOUR MONEY, DO YOU?...

HABELLABO DRABOABY DRABAW-ABERS!



AT THE MIRACLE MAN'S COMMAND THE THUG'S CLOTHES SUDDENLY DIS-APPEAR!

YI! I'M IN ME DRAWERS!

HA, HA!



RABIGHT BABACK ABAT YABOU BABUMS!

BUT SEVERAL THUGS RUSH FROM BEHIND THE CAR!



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND THE THUG'S BLACK-JACKS BOOMERANGS KNOCKING OUT THEIR OWNERS!



SUPPOSE WE JUST LEAVE THEM THERE FOR THE POLICE TO FIND! THEY'LL HAVE A HARD TIME TRYING TO EXPLAIN HOW THEY KNOCKED THEMSELVES OUT!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY IN MY LIFE!



AND IF YOU WANT TO STAY HAPPY, STACEY - STAY OUT OF GAMBLING JOINTS! AND THAT GOES FOR PIN-BALL MACHINES AND ANYTHING ELSE OF THAT KIND YOU CAN'T WIN!

ZAMBINI PULLS OUT OF HIS HAT ANOTHER MIRACULOUS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS! (7)

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



A.

GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

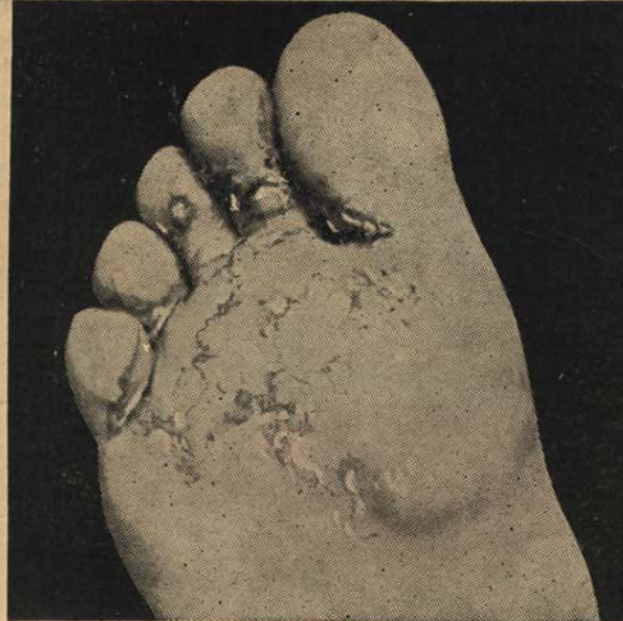
Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

SEND COUPON



FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!



STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CLUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!



LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD

IN THE CASE OF "THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!



MR. JUSTICE

AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???



SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
 ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!