



STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

ZIP

SEPT.
10c

NO. 18 COMICS





**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00**

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your, good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!

**ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.**

**THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-8
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

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

STEEL STERLING

BY
NOVICK
AND
BLAIR

DOCTOR CUMMINGS AND HIS DAUGHTER, DORA, ARE ON A CRUISE TO MEXICO, WHERE STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE AWAITING THEM AT CUMMINGS' RANCH... BUT SUDDENLY THE SHIP WHICH IS CARRYING THEM IS TORPEDOED BY AN UNIDENTIFIED SUB-MARINE, AND IN A MOMENT, ALL IS CONFUSION AS THE LINER STARTS TO SINK!

DORA AND DOCTOR CUMMINGS ASSIST WITH THE EVACUATION...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT DORA AND ME! YOU AND YOUR BABY GET INTO THE LIFE-BOAT!

DAD!
IT'S
STEEL!

BY HEAVEN, IT IS, AND I THOUGHT WE WERE BOTH TRAPPED! NO LIFEBOAT IS LEFT FOR US!

ZIP!

THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS DORA AND HER DAD TO SAFETY.



THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! THE BOILERS JUST EXPLODED!



I'LL SET YOU BOTH DOWN HERE AND COME BACK FOR YOU LATER!



WHERE ARE WE, STEEL?.. AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

YOU'RE NOT FAR FROM THE VILLAGE!.. AS FOR ME, I'M GOING BACK AND SEE IF I CAN FIND THE SUB THAT TORPEDOED YOUR SHIP!



I'LL BE BACK SOON!



GUESS ALL HANDS ARE SAFE! THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT!



THIS IS THE FOURTH SHIP THAT'S BEEN TORPEDOED IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS! ITS ABOUT TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE ABOUT IT!



BUT AFTER AN HOUR'S SEARCH...

NOT A SIGN OF A SUB ANYWHERE! WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE? THERE MUST BE A BASE SOMEWHERE NEAR, IN ORDER FOR IT TO GET REFUELED... BUT WHERE?



GUESS I'M STYMIED FOR THE TIME BEING! I'LL GO BACK AND JOIN DORA AND HER FATHER!





OH! HOW NICE! YOU ARE AMERICANOS AS WELL AS GENTLEMEN, SI!

OH, SI! WE'RE ALSO DETECTIVES, TOO!

YEAH! DETECTIVES, HE SAYS!



OOH! DETECTIVES? WHAT IS IT THAT YOU ARE DETECTING?

WELL, RIGHT NOW, WE'RE... AH... ER... WORKING ON THE MYSTERIOUS SINKINGS OF THE LINERS! WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT SUBMARINE IS DOING IT!



AHA! SO CUTE, YOU ARE! WHY YOU DON'T CALL ON ME TONIGHT? I LIVE ON EL RANCHERO DOMO... JUST A FEW MILES FROM HERE!

TEE, HEE, HEE! YOU'RE TICKLIN' ME! WE LIVE AT THE CUMMINGS RANCH, RIGHT NEAR YOU! TEE HEE.



COME ON, LOONEY! LET'S GET OURSELVES PREPARED FOR THE EXIGENCIES OF THE EVENING!



THE GUITAR EES 12 PESOS, SENOR!

I WANT A GOOD LOVE SONG LIKE 'BEAT ME DADDIO

MONEY'S NO OBJECT WHEN LOVE IS CALLING!



DID YOU SEE THOSE TWO GO HEAD OVER HEELS FOR THE SENORITA? THAT WAS RICH! LET'S WAIT FOR THEM OUTSIDE THE MUSIC STORE AND SEE THEIR REACTION!



WHY ARE YOU BOYS BLUSHING?

GOING IN FOR THE FINE ARTS BOY?

GULP!

AWK!



NEVER MIND, FELLOWS, LET'S ALL GO OUT TO THE RANCH AND HAVE DINNER!

WELL, AH... YOU SEE... WE WERE ONLY TRYING TO HELP OUT A STARVING MUSICIAN FRIEND OF OURS!

YEAH! FRIEND OF OURS, HE SAYS!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE RANCH....

I'M CONVINCED THAT THE MYSTERIOUS SUBMARINE IS BEING BASED SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE!

BUT HOW CAN IT BE DECEIBLED?



THAT'S JUST THE POINT...I DON'T KNOW, BUT IF I CAN FIND OUT WHERE IT'S GETTING OIL, I'LL ALSO FIND THE BASE! I THINK I'LL GO INTO THE TOWN AND HANG AROUND WITH THE LOCAL CHARACTERS. I MIGHT PICK UP A TIP!



THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO HIS ROOM TO DISGUISE HIMSELF.



GOOD LUCK, STEEL. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

I WILL, DORA...AND LOOK OUT FOR THE WELFARE OF OUR LOVESICK FRIENDS!



AT THAT MOMENT, UNDERNEATH THE BALCONY OF SENORITA CARMENCITA....

PLUNK, PLUNK, PLUNK

OH...H.H SOLE MIO! OH..HH..SOLE YOU...O...



BUENOS NOCHES, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE KEEP PLAYING AND SINGING..... EVEN IF YOU DO NOT SEE ME, I SHALL BE LISTENING INSIDE!

OKAY, TOOTS!



WHAT A HORRIBLE RACKET, BUT I MUST KEEP THEM HERE UNTIL I GET TO TOWN AND BRING MIGUEL BACK!



THE FOOLS, MIGUEL SHALL SOON TAKE CARE OF THEM!



IN TOWN, MEANWHILE, THE MAN OF STEEL GETS ACQUAINTED WITH LOCAL WORKERS...



SURE! THERE ARE PLENTY OF JOBS AROUND! I GOT ME ONE ON AN OIL PIPE GANG!

YEAH? WHO COULD I SEE ABOUT GETTING MYSELF A JOB LIKE THAT?

THERE'S TH' GUY GOIN' BY OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW! NAME'S MIGUEL! WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM ABOUT IT?



HERE COMES THE WEALTHY MIGUEL! LET'S GET HIM!



SI! HE ALWAYS HAS MANY PESOS IN HIS WALLET!

THE THUGS FALL ON MIGUEL...



HELP!

...AND STEEL STERLING DASHES TO HIS AID!



OUT OF THE WAY, YOU TINHORN CROOKS!



CARAMBA! THE WAY THE GRINGO HANDLES HIS FISTS! MAYBE I CAN FIND A USE FOR HIM!

GRACIAS, SENOR! YOU SAVED ME FROM A CRUEL BEATING! IF YOU NEED WORK, I CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU! I SHALL HAVE ONE OF MY MEN GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU LATER!



OH MIGUEL!

MIGUEL! TWO DETECTIVES WHO ARE LIVING AT THE CUMMINGS' RANCH ARE TRYING TO DISCOVER WHO CAUSES THE SHIPS TO BE SUNK! HURRY! I HAVE LURED THEM TO MY RANCH! YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM!



HM... THAT'S THE SAME GIRL CLANCY AND LOONEY FELL FOR! OH WELL... MAYBE I'VE GOT A CLUE AND MAYBE NOT! I'LL STICK AROUND AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS!









YOU THE GUY WHO BEAT UP SOME THUGS FOR MIGUEL?

WELL, HE SAID FOR ME TO TELL YOU TO REPORT AT EL RANCHO DOMO RIGHT AWAY!

OKAY!



A MINUTE LATER...
I'LL JUST HOP OVER TO THE CUMMINGS' RANCH FIRST, AND TELL EVERYONE WHERE I'M GOING!



WHAT IN THE HECK ARE THESE TRUCKS AND OIL-JACKS DOING HERE?

HERE COMES STEEL!



WE STRUCK OIL, STEEL! WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!

WE'LL EVEN LET YOU BE OUR GENERAL MANAGER!

IS THAT SO?



RIGHT OVER THE HILLS IS WHERE WE HIT IT! BOY, ARE WE SOME PROSPECTORS!

RIGHT OVER THE HILLS THERE, HUH?



I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM... IS HE DIPPY?



SO THAT'S THEIR STRIKE, EH? I'D BETTER HAVE A CLOSER LOOK!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! THOSE FATHEADS HAVE HIT A PIPE LINE! I'M GOING BACK AND HAVE A TALK WITH DOC CUMMINGS!

DORA, MEANTIME, APPROACHES CARMENCITA'S RANCH...

I HOPE THE SENORITA WILL COOPERATE! I DON'T WANT CLANCY AND LOONEY TO BE DISAPPOINTED!



THERE IS THE GIRL ON WHOSE RANCH THE DETECTIVES ARE LIVING! SHE, TOO, IS SNOOPING AROUND!

GET HER, BOYS!



SHH!



MIGUEL'S HENCHMEN EASILY OVERPOWER DORA...



BRING HER IN, BOYS! WE SHALL FIND OUT HOW MUCH SHE KNOWS!

SHE'S ONE TOUGH SENORITA, MIGUEL! SHE BITE MY HAND!



WELL, MY LITTLE SNOOPING DOVE, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I ONLY CAME OVER TO SEE THE SENORITA AND...



YOU ARE LYING, WE KNOW THAT YOU ARE HARBORING DETECTIVES IN YOUR RAN-CHERO... AND YOU, TOO, ARE CONCERNED WITH THE TOR-PEDINGS OF THE LINERS, NO? HA... YOU SAY NOTHING, EH?... BUT YOU WILL!



SURROUND THE RANCH! AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE, SHOOT... AND SHOOT TO KILL!



STEEL RETURNS TO THE CUMMINGS RANCH AND PORES OVER A MAP...

IN OTHER WORDS, THEN, DOCTOR, ALL LEGITIMATE PIPE LINES ARE INDICATED ON THIS MAP...



BUT THE ONE THE BOYS STRUCK IS NOT ON HERE...AND THE DIRECTION IT RUNS IN SHOWS THAT IT GOES TOWARD THE SEA! IT MIGHT BE THE LINE THAT'S RE-FUELING THE SUB!



WE FIND A SUBMARINE FUEL LINE AND LOSE A MILLION DOLLARS! PHOOEY!



BY THE WAY, WHERE'S DORA?

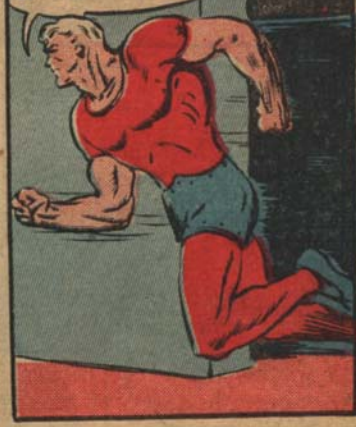
WHY...SHE WENT OVER TO INVITE THAT SENORITA OVER FOR DINNER!



BOYS, I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THE SENORITA IS IN ON THIS SUB BUSINESS SOME HOW! AT ANY RATE, DORA MAY BE IN DANGER. I'VE GOT TO GET HER AT ONCE...BUT HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!



A MOMENT LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS ON HIS WAY.



STEP ON IT! YOU SLOW POKE! WE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE PIPE LINE!

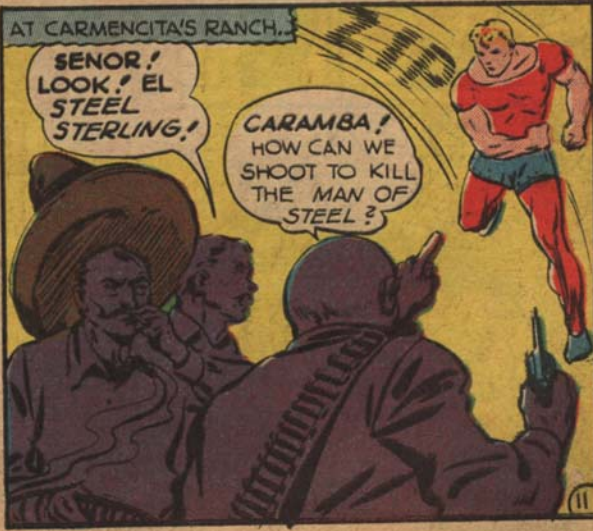
YOU STEP ON IT, YOU'RE IN LAST PLACE SO FAR!



AT CARMENCITA'S RANCH...

SENOR! LOOK! EL STEEL STERLING!

CARAMBA! HOW CAN WE SHOOT TO KILL THE MAN OF STEEL?





AS THE TWO FRIENDS OF STEEL STUFF SAND INTO THE PIPE LINE, THE SUBMARINE PREPARES TO LEAVE ITS SECRET BASE.....



NO OIL COMING THROUGH!



WHEW! THAT'S THAT! I HOPE WE MADE IT IN TIME!

WHATTYA MEAN, "WE"? WHO'S DOIN' ALL THE WORK, ANYWAY?

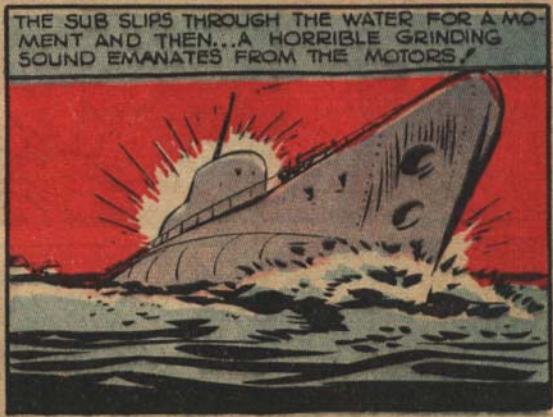


AHA! WE HAVE PRESSURE AGAIN AT LAST! FUEL THE SHIP! WE MUST SHOVE OFF AT ONCE!



ALL HANDS INSIDE! PREPARE TO SUBMERGE! WE'RE SHOVI'G OFF!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



THE SUB SLIPS THROUGH THE WATER FOR A MOMENT AND THEN...A HORRIBLE GRINDING SOUND EMANATES FROM THE MOTORS!



THE WHOLE SHIP'S COMING APART!



THE SAND IN THE OIL WRECKS THE MOTORS COMPLETELY AND THE SUB SINKS TO THE BOTTOM!



WHEW! THAT'S DONE! C'MON, LET'S HOT FOOT IT OVER TO THE SENORITA! THAT'S WHERE STEEL WENT!

YEAH! (PUFF, PUFF) HE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE!



ALL RIGHT! YOU ADMIT YOU'RE BEHIND THE TORPEDOING OF THE LINERS! WHAT ELSE?

PLEASE, SENOR! DO NOT HIT ME AGAIN! I AM ALSO THE ONE WHO SUPPLIED THE LINERS WITH THEIR CARGOES!

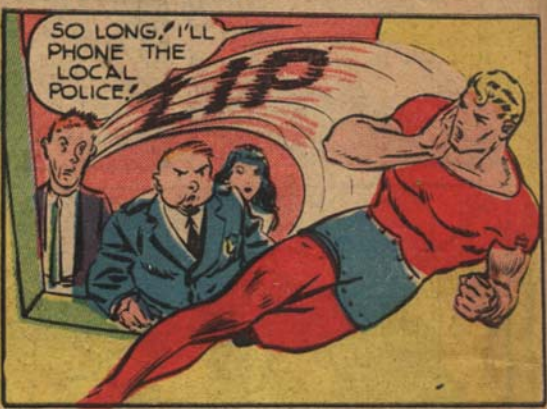


STEEL! THE SUBMARINE IS FRANTICALLY SENDING OUT AN S.O.S! THEY'VE SUNK TO THE BOTTOM AND ARE TRAPPED THERE! I ALSO PICKED UP A CALL FROM A COAST GUARD CUTTER THAT SAYS THEY'LL START RESCUE WORK RIGHT AWAY!



GANGWAY! HERE WE COME! OH, HELLO STEEL!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU TOOK CARE OF THE SUB ALL RIGHT! NOW TAKE CARE OF THESE RATS!



SO LONG! I'LL PHONE THE LOCAL POLICE!



LATER... AND WHAT ELSE SENOR CLANCY?

WELL, IN ADDITION TO OWNING THE SUB, HE SOLD THE CARGOES... AND SANK 'EM SO HE COULD SELL SOME MORE!

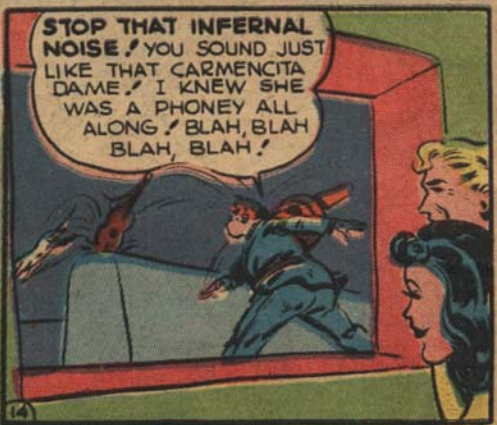


BOY, O' BOY! IF WE HADN'T FOUND THAT OIL LINE, OTHER PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

YEAH! BUT IT COST US A COUPLE OF MILLION BUCKS!



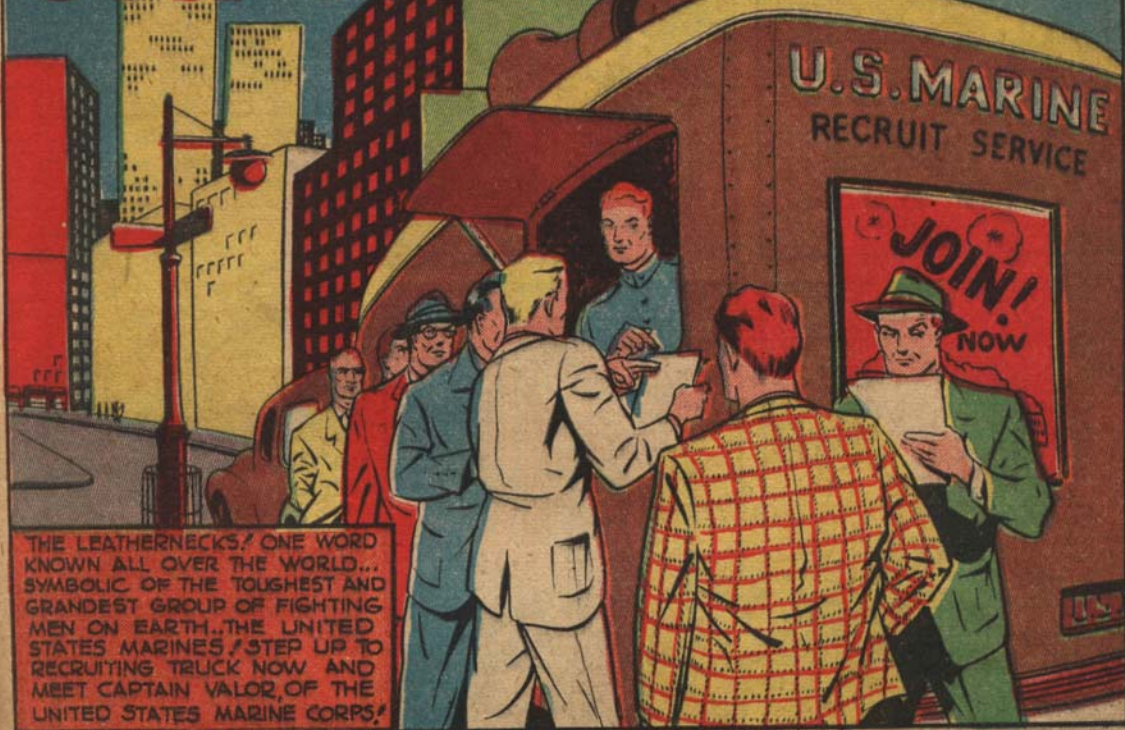
MEOW!
O SOLE MIO!



STOP THAT INFERNAL NOISE! YOU SOUND JUST LIKE THAT CARMENCITA DAME! I KNEW SHE WAS A PONEY ALL ALONG! BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!

SO YOU WANT THRILLS, HUH? WELL, STEEL'S GOT A BUSHEL OF THEM FOR YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Z/P COMICS...IN HIS MOST UNUSUAL ROLE...AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR OF GOOD-WILL DOWN ARGENTINE WAY...AND HOW YOU'LL LAUGH AT THE ANTICS OF LOONEY AND CLANCY AS THEY BECOME FULL-FLEDGED BULL-FIGHTERS! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!

CAPTAIN VALOR



THE LEATHERNECKS! ONE WORD KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD... SYMBOLIC OF THE TOUGHEST AND GRANDDEST GROUP OF FIGHTING MEN ON EARTH..THE UNITED STATES MARINES! STEP UP TO RECRUITING TRUCK NOW AND MEET CAPTAIN VALOR, OF THE UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS!

JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE RECRUITING TRUCK...

HEY, MISTER, WANNA BUY A DOG CHEAP?

HE'S A GOOD BUY! PURE BRED HUNGARIAN POMERANIAN!



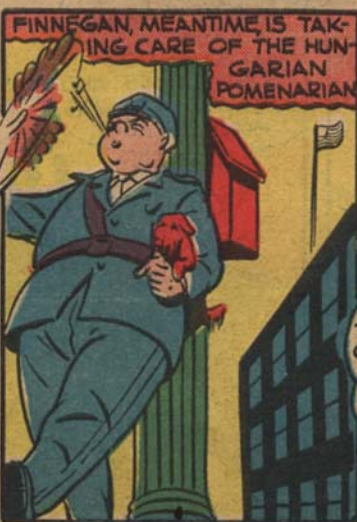
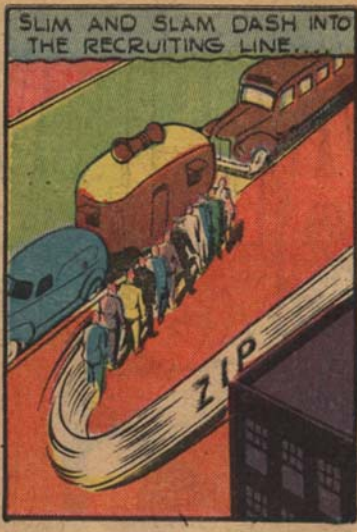
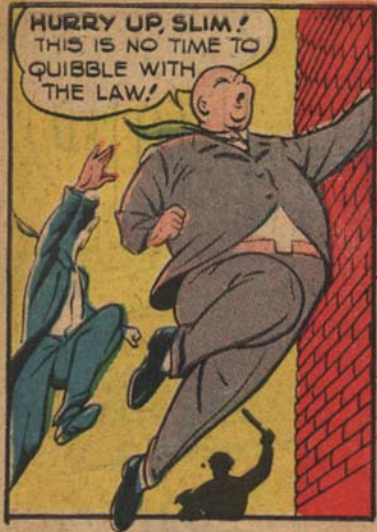
SO THOSE TWO ARE AT IT AGAIN, EH? THEY'VE SOLD THAT SAME DOG TWENTY TIMES...AND HE ALWAYS COMES RUNNIN' BACK!



WOW! FINNEGAN AGAIN!

GIMME THIS MUTT, YOU CROOKS..AN' THIS TIME I'M HAULIN' YOU BOTH TO THE STATION!





AS THE BUS BEARING THE MARINES TO THE STATION TRAVELS THROUGH TOWN...



SLAM! LOOK! THERE'S FINNEGAN WITH WINSTON!



SORRY, FINNEGAN, OL' BOY! WINSTON WOULD BE UNHAPPY WITH YOU!

HEY!



SO LONG, FINNEGAN! TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

BLANKETY BLANK!

CIGARETTE? SURE, I'VE GOT ONE... BUT NOT FOR YOU!



FALL OUT... AND TAKE YOUR SEATS IN THE TRAIN! HEY YOU! NO DOGS ALLOWED WHERE WE'RE GOING! PUT IT DOWN!



THAT SUIT CASE WOULD MAKE A NICE HIDING PLACE FOR WINSTON!

I'LL ASK 'IM FOR A CIGARETTE AND DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION!



CIGARETTE? SURE, I'VE GOT ONE... BUT NOT FOR YOU!



THE MARINES SOON ARRIVE AT THEIR BASIC TRAINING CAMP.

GEE, SLAM, DON'T GET LOST! I'D NEVER FIND YOU AGAIN! ALL THE TENTS LOOK THE SAME!

JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS GUY WHO'S CARRYING WINSTON!



WELL, HERE WE ARE!

LET'S UNPACK OUR STUFF!





SERGEANT, THESE GUYS HAVE A DOG IN HERE, HE'S UNDER THAT COT!



SO YOU SMUGGLED HIM IN, DID YOU?



SERGEANT FINNEGAN, DISPATCH FOR CAPTAIN VALOR!

VERY WELL, I'LL DELIVER IT!



AND WHILE I'M ABOUT IT, I'LL THROW THIS MUTT OUT!



NOW YOU'RE OUTSIDE THE CAMP, STAY OUT!



AS FINNEGAN WALKS INTO THE CAMP AGAIN HE LOSES THE DISPATCH!



MOTHER MACHREE! WHERE'D THAT DISPATCH GO?



I'M EXPECTIN' A VERY IMPORTANT MESSAGE, SERGEANT!

OH.. ER.. (GULP) YES, CAPTAIN!



WHEN IT GETS HERE, BRING IT TO ME AT ONCE. I'LL BE IN MY QUARTERS!

Y.. YES, SIR!



THAT NIGHT...

NOW WHERE IN THE @!!*#@ DID THAT DISPATCH GO?

WINSTON MEANTIME HAS TUNNELED HIS WAY BACK INTO THE CAMP.



THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!



SO YOUR DOG GOT BACK IN AGIN, DID HE? WELL, THIS TIME IT'S THE GUARDHOUSE FOR YOU GUYS!

AH..SARGE.. WE AIN'T TO BLAME, HONEST!



WELL! WHAT'S THIS IN HIS MOUTH? HEY! IT'S THE DISPATCH I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR! HERE WINSTON, GOOD OLD DOG!

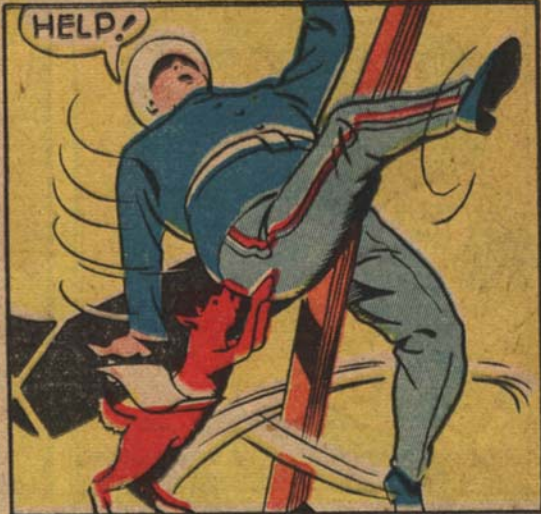


YOU INFERNAL BLEA HOUND, COME BACK WITH THAT NOTE!

VALOR, ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE, APPROACHES THE TENT....



SOUNDS LIKE A BLITZKRIEG IN THIS TENT!

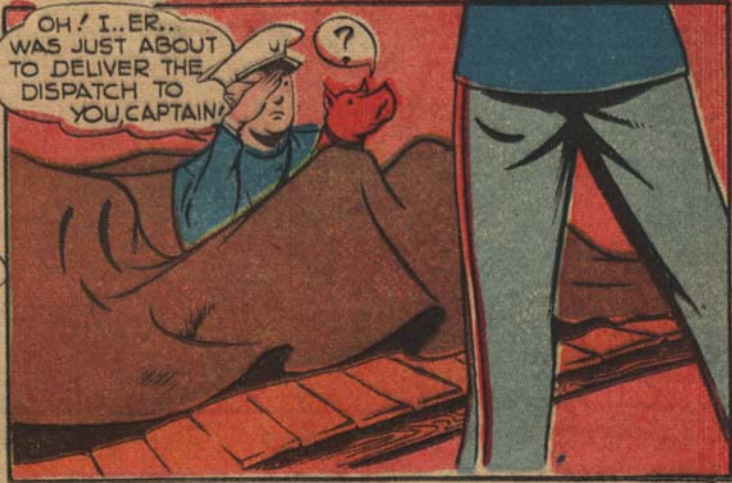


HELP!



HELP! THE TENT'S FALLING DOWN!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?



OH! I..ER.. WAS JUST ABOUT TO DELIVER THE DISPATCH TO YOU, CAPTAIN!

?



H...HERE IT IS, SIR!

WAS IT NECESSARY TO UPSET THE TENT TO DELIVER THE DISPATCH, SERGEANT?

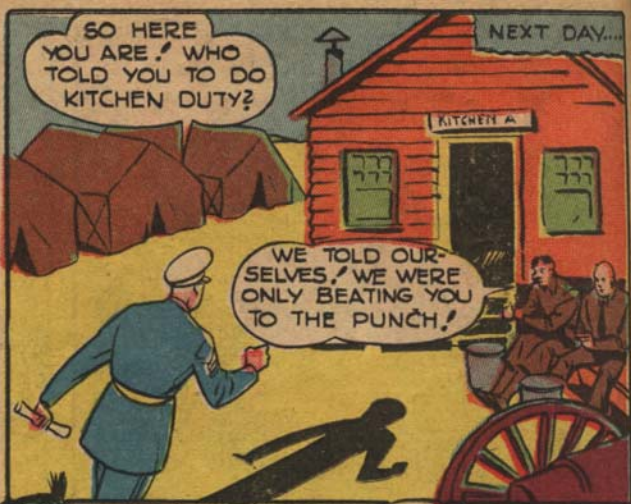


IN THE FUTURE, I MUST WARN YOU TO BEHAVE AS AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN, NOT A ROUSTABOUT!

YES, SIR CAPTAIN VALOR!



WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM BUMS!



SO HERE YOU ARE, WHO TOLD YOU TO DO KITCHEN DUTY?

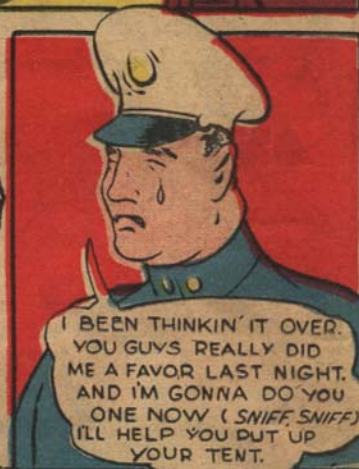
WE TOLD OURSELVES, WE WERE ONLY BEATING YOU TO THE PUNCH!

NEXT DAY...



YOU GUESSED RIGHT, BUT WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BEIN' A CRY BABY ABOUT IT?

«SNIFF SNIFF!» IT AIN'T US, IT'S THESE ONIONS! «SNIFF»



I BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER. YOU GUYS REALLY DID ME A FAVOR LAST NIGHT. AND I'M GONNA DO YOU ONE NOW (SNIFF, SNIFF) I'LL HELP YOU PUT UP YOUR TENT.



«SNIFF» NOW FIRST, WE PUT THE MAIN POLE UP LIKE THIS.

«SNIFF, SNIFF.» GEE SERGEANT, IT'S AWFUL NICE OF YOU TO DO THIS.



THIS DISPATCH IS AN ORDER FOR US TO LEAVE CAMP AT ONCE!

YES SIR, CAPTAIN!



WE'RE GOING TO NEWFOUNDLAND ON ACTIVE DUTY!

YES, SIR, I'LL HAVE THE BUGLER ASSEMBLE THE CORPS AT ONCE!

NEXT MONTH, CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS MARINES RUN INTO THE FIRST OF A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN GREENLAND! DON'T MISS IT!

NEVADA JONES

QUICK- TRIGGER MAN



AN ARMORED PAYROLL TRUCK THUNDERS OVER A WOODEN BRIDGE. WHEN SUDDENLY....

LIKE SCAVENGERS AFTER THEIR PREY MASKED RIDERS SWARM UP TO THE WRECKED TRUCK!



OKAY, HANK, HAND THAT PAYROLL LIP HERE!



LATER- HIYA, STEVE! PICKIN'S WUZ PURTY GOOD TODAY!





PICKINGS? WHAT KIND OF PICKINGS IS HANK TALKING ABOUT, STEVE?!

NONE O' YER BIZNESS, LILLU! G'WAN BACK INTO THE SALOON AND KEEP THE CUSTOMERS HAPPY! BEAT IT!



NOT A BAD HAUL, BOYS! HERE'S YOUR SHARE!

WE DON'T LIKE DOIN' ALL THE WORK 'N GETTIN' THE LEAST MONEY, STEVE!

I RECKON WE OUGHTA GET MORE!



OOF!

SO YOU WANT MORE EH?!



YOU'LL GET MORE O' THAT IF YA SQUAWK AGAIN! I'M THE ONE WHO TIPS YOU OFF TO ALL THE HAULS, AINT I? AND I'M THE BIG SHOT IN THIS TOWN! ALL I GOTTA DO IS WAG MY FINGER AND YOU'LL BE THE GUEST OF HONOR AT A NECKTIE PARTY!



THERE'S A MAIL TRAIN JOB I GOT LINED UP! YOU KIN PICK IT UP AT DRY GULCH PASS! IT'S A BIG JOB, SO BE CAREFUL! NOW GIT!

OKAY STEVE!



WHILE OUTSIDE LEAVES DRIPPINGS!

I KINDA THOUGHT THAT STEVE DIDN'T MAKE ALL HIS MONEY ON THIS SALOON!



LATER-

LET'S STEP IN HERE FER SOME RE-FRESHMENTS SI LITTLE JOE! BOSS!



MIND BUYIN' A DRINK FOR A LADY, GENTS?

NOT AT ALL! TWO MILKS FER US BARTENDER... 'N WHATEVER THE LADY WANTS!

WHAT!



YOU HEARD ME! I SAID MILK!

I GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR, TOO! I'LL HAVE THE SAME!

ER... AH... WHAT'LL YOURS BE LULLU?



SAY YOUR BOSS'S NAME IS STEVE LASSITER, AIN'T IT?

IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO BE TOO INQUISITIVE ABOUT STEVE IN THIS TOWN, STRANGER!



YA LITTLE SCUT! AIN'T I TOLD YA NEVER TO TALK TO STRANGERS!

B... BUT STEVE... Oooo



WHY, YOU LOW-DOWN, ORNERY COYOTE! HIT A LADY, WILL YA!

WHAM!

LJGH!



I'M A LITTLE HANDY AT GUN-PLAY TOO!

BANG?



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE, BACK WARILY OUT OF THE SALOON!



LATER, IN THEIR ROOM! THAT LASSITER HOMBRE BAD MEDICINE, BOSS!

YEAH, I GUESS WE KINDA GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, LITTLE JOE... WHAT'S THAT! SOUNDED LIKE A FOOT-STEP!



SUFFERIN' COYOTES! IT'S THE SALOON GAL! THAT'S DANGEROUS BUSINESS PLUSSY-FOOTIN' INTO PEOPLES' ROOMS!



WHAT DO YA WANT?

I KNOW YOU'RE NEVADA JONES!... AND YOU'RE AFTER THE BANDITS WHO'VE BEEN RUNNIN' WILD HEREABOUTS! YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN, NOW I'M GOING TO DO ONE FOR YOU!

STEVE HAS BULLIED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! I HEARD HIM PLOTTING WITH HIS MEN TO HOLD UP THE MAIL TRAIN AT DRY GULCH PASS!



C'MON LITTLE JOE WE'RE MAKIN' TRACKS FER DRY GULCH PASS!



THEY HAVE LONG LEAD START ON US, BOSS!

I KNOW, LITTLE JOE! WE GOT SOME HARD RIDIN' AHEAD! BUT WE GOTTA DO IT!... YIPPEE... YAY! BLAZE AWAY!



CLOSER AND CLOSER TO DRY GULCH PASS, THE MAIL TRAIN THUNDERS, UNAWARE OF IMPENDING DISASTER! THEN, AS IT APPROACHES A SPUR LINE...



...IT JUMPS THE MAIN TRACKS, AND IS DERAILED!



THE BANDITS COME GALLOPING UP GUNS BLAZING!...



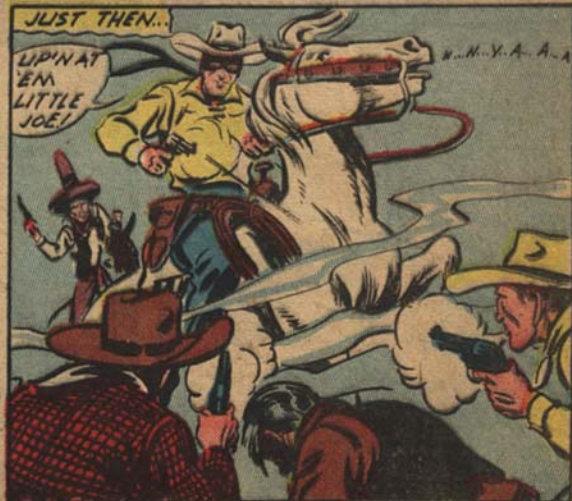
TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE AT THE BOLDNESS OF THE ATTACK, THE TRAIN CREW IS COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED!

MAKE A MOVE, N' IT'LL BE YORE LAST!



JUST THEN...

LIP'N AT 'EM LITTLE JOE!



NEVADA'S AND LITTLE JOE'S DEADLY ACCURACY STRIKES TERROR INTO THE BANDIT'S HEARTS!

MAKE FER COVER, MEN!



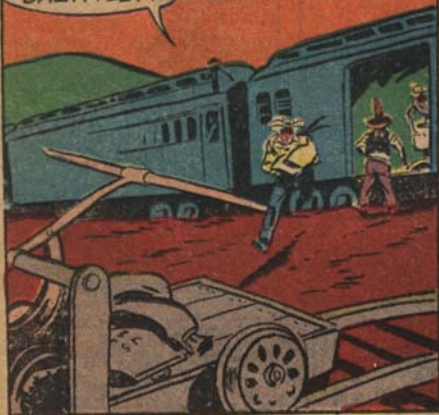
A GUN SIEGE ENSUES!



WE'RE OUTNUMBERED THEY'LL JUST WAIT US OUT 'N PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE, UNLESS... THAT HAND CAR ON THE SPUR LINE! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

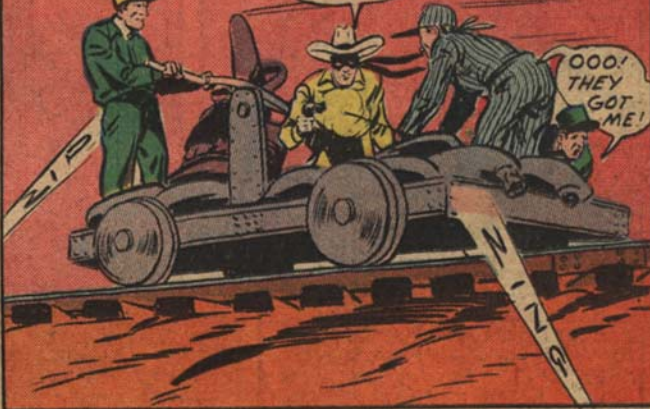


C'MON, MEN, GET ALL THE MAIL POUCHES ONTO THIS HAND CAR, PRONTO! 'N THEN HOP ON AFTER ME! WE'RE GONNA RUN THE GAUNTLET!



PUMPING FURIOUSLY THE DAUNTLESS CREW BRAVES A WITHERING BARRAGE OF GUN FIRE IN THEIR MAD DASH FOR ESCAPE!

LET 'ER RIP, BOYS!



OOO! THEY GOT ME!

WHEW! WE'RE SAFE NOW! YOU BOYS GO ON AHEAD WITH THE MAIL!



SO LONG NEVADA! YOU WERE A LIFE SAVER!

S'LONG PARDNERS!



THOSE MEN GOT MUCH GLITS, BOSS!

MEANWHILE...

WE WUZ TRAPPED BY NEVADA JONES!



WHAT?

MOST OF THE BOYS ARE SHOT UP BAD, SOMEBODY MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF NEVADA!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULD'VE KNOWN! LULLU! SHE MUSTA BEEN LISTENIN' AT THE DOOR! BUT SHE'LL NEVER DO NO MORE LISTENIN' AGAIN!



NEVADA RETURNS TO THE SALOON FOR STEVE LASSITER!!



AND ENTERS JUST AS STEVE IS ABOUT TO SHOOT LULLU!



PUT UP YOURE IRON, STEVE! YOURE GAMES UP!



OOO!

GUESS AGAIN, PARDNER!



JUST AS STEVE IS ABOUT TO PUMP MORE BULLETS INTO THE PROSTRATE FORM OF NEVADA—

BANG!

LIGH!



ME COME JUST IN TIME, EH BOSS!



BOSS ME GOTTA TELL YOU! YOU ONE BIG FOOL TO BLUFF STEVE WITH EMPTY GUN! YOU LUCKY HE ONLY NICK YOUR ARM!

WELL, I KINDA HAD A HUNCH HE'D TRY TO GET LULLU HERE... 'N I HAD NO CHOICE!



YAMOSE YOU COYOTE!

YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE ME?

SHUX, YOU DON'T HAFTA THANK ME LULLU!



NEVADA, YOU'VE MADE ME SEE WHAT A ROTTEN LIFE I'VE LED! I'M GOING TO GIVE IT ALL UP AND GO BACK EAST TO MY MOTHER!

GOOD GAL, LULLU!

THE GREEN GHOUL!!! WHAT MANNER OF FIEND IS THIS COME FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD TO GIVE BATTLE TO MR. JUSTICE? READ HOW THE ROYAL WRAITH COPE WITH THE CREATURE, HIS MIGHTIEST ANTAGONIST! READ THE UNBELIEVABLE, HAIR-RAISING CHASE INTO WORLDS FAR BEYOND MAN'S IMAGINATION... ATOM WORLDS! YOU'LL THRILL LIKE NEVER BEFORE AT THIS TITANIC, BRAIN-STAGGERING BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO GREATEST FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL IN EXISTENCE! LOOK FOR IT IN SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON, SOON ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS!!!

RED REAGAN

A VIOLENT STORM RAGES THROUGH THE CITY...AND IN THE PARK AVENUE HOME OF WEALTHY TOBIAS TENNYSON, A CALL... BUT AS THE BUTLER OPENS THE DOOR AND LIGHTNING FLASHES OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS, THE GUEST TOPPLES TO THE FLOOR....DEAD..



MASTER!
COME
QUICK!
MR. SCOTT
IS DEAD!



TOBIAS TENNYSON RUSHES TO THE PHONE
LOOKS LIKE HE WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING! HE'S DEAD! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!





TENNYSON PICKS UP THE PHONE WHERE SCOTT DROPPED IT...



HELLO?..HELLO?.. OPERATOR! GIVE ME POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



RED REAGAN, ACE OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD, ANSWERS THE CALL

AT THE TENNYSON HOME? YES SIR, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



CAB!

REAGAN LEAVES HEADQUARTERS AND STARTS FOR THE TENNYSON HOME.....



I THINK WE'D BETTER ALL GO INTO THE LIVING ROOM! JESSUP, THOUGH, HAD BETTER STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BODY!



SEE THAT NOBODY ELSE COMES IN, AND MOVES ANYTHING, JESSUP! I'LL WAIT FOR THE POLICE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER....

GUESS I'D BETTER ANSWER IT, MIGHT BE THE POLICE CALLING!

RRRRRRRRRR



HELLO?..HELLO? THAT'S FUNNY, NOBODY ON THE WIRE!

WHITLOW, I WISH YOU'D SEE WHAT JESSUP IS DOING IN THE MURDER ROOM. I'D GO MYSELF BUT I'M WAITING FOR THE INSPECTOR TO ARRIVE.



I'LL DO IT, TOBIAS!

I DON'T TRUST JESSUP MYSELF. I'LL JUST OPEN THE DOOR QUIETLY AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO.



AS WHITLOW OPENS THE DOOR...



GOOD LORD! JESSUP! WHAT'S WRONG?

THE REST OF THE GUESTS RUSH INTO THE ROOM...



WHAT'S HAPPENED?

EDITH, IT'S YOUR HUSBAND! HE TOO, IS DEAD!

I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR SO JAMES, MY BUTLER, CAN'T SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED HIS NERVES ARE NONE TOO STEADY.



I KNOW I SHOULDN'T GO AROUND BARGING INTO HOMES, BUT WHEN THERE'S NO ANSWER, AND A MURDER REPORTED HERE, I THINK IT'S OKAY.



VOICES! IN THIS ROOM! BETTER HAVE A LOOK-SEE!



REAGAN ARRIVES AND POUNDS ON THE DOOR....



EXCUSE ME, FOLKS,
BUT I'M INSPECTOR
REAGAN..

YES, INSPECTOR!
THANK HEAVEN
YOU'VE COME!
THERE'S BEEN
ANOTHER AC-
CIDENT.



I'D LIKE TO
EXAMINE THE BODIES,
IF YOU DON'T MIND!

THERE THEY ARE!
GO AHEAD.



HM. "ELECTRICAL SHOCK,"
EITHER LIGHTNING OR... I SAY,
TENNYSON, MAY I HAVE AN
INTRODUCTION TO YOUR
GUESTS? I'D LIKE TO KNOW
WHO THEY ARE,
IF YOU DON'T
MIND!



I'M MR. WHITLOW,
A FRIEND OF TENNY-
SON'S, AND THIS IS
MY WIFE.

HOW DO
YOU DO, SIR,
GLAD TO MEET
YOU TOO, MRS.
WHITLOW.



THIS IS JESSUP'S WIFE, EDITH,
YOU MUST REALIZE SHE'S
BEEN UNDER A GREAT
STRAIN. FIRST, HER
BROTHER WAS KILLED...
THEN HER HUS-
BAND.



THIS, REAGAN, IS
DR. ELI SCHWARTZ,
THE EMINENT ELEC-
TRICAL INVENTOR
AND SCIENTIST.



I WANT YOU ALL TO WAIT
HERE A MOMENT. I'D LIKE TO
LOOK AROUND THE HOUSE.
YOU DON'T MIND, I HOPE?

NOT AT ALL,
INSPECTOR.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

WELL, I GUESS
I'VE GOT THIS CASE
UNDER CONTROL.
I'LL HAVE THEM
ALL IN THE LIV-
ING ROOM.

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT COULD HAVE KILLED JESSUP AND...
 A FAINT ONE, TENNYSON. OH, BY THE WAY, YOU HAVE A BUTLER, DON'T YOU? WOULD YOU MIND GOING TO THE PANTRY AND BRINGING HIM HERE?

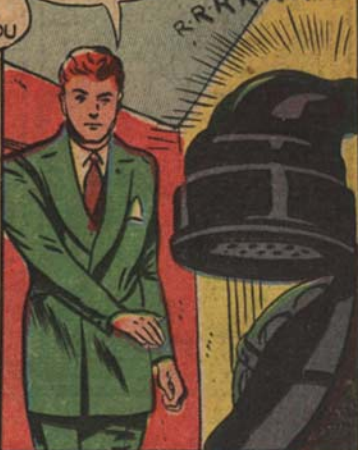


AFTER TENNYSON LEAVES THE ROOM...

HM, PHONE RINGING IN THE DEN! BETTER ANSWER IT, I GUESS! I HOPE THE REST OF YOU WILL EXCUSE FOR A MOMENT!



TWO MEN HAVE DIED ANSWERING THAT PHONE! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME!



HELLO... HELLO...
 HM... SOMEONE HUNG UP!



INSPECTOR, I... ER..AH.. THAT IS..

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, TENNYSON?



NOTHING AT ALL, INSPECTOR! I JUST BROUGHT MY BUTLER IN TO SEE YOU!

YOU DON'T THINK I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THESE DEATHS, DO YOU, INSPECTOR?



SOMEBODY KILLED THOSE MEN, JAMES, AND IN A MOMENT I'LL TELL YOU WHO DID IT... AND HOW, AND WHY!



WHO KILLED SCOTT AND JESSUP? CHECK THE NAME OF THE GUILTY PERSON IN THE CIRCLE BENEATH HIS OR HER PICTURE AT THE RIGHT.

Who Killed Scott and Jessup? Check the name of the guilty person in the circle beneath his or her picture at the right.

?	?	?	?	?	?
EDITH JESSUP	FRANK WHITCOMB	TOBIAS TENNYSON	EDISE WHITCOMB	DR. ELI SCHWARTZ	JAMES (BUTLER)

NOW, TURN THE PAGE FOR RED REAGAN'S SOLUTION AND EXPLANATION OF THE DOUBLE MURDER IN THE MILLIONAIRE'S HOME..

NOW LET ME RECONSTRUCT THE CRIMES, YOU, MR. TENNYSON GO OVER AND PICK UP THE PHONE!



AH..ER.. OKAY!



I'LL CLOSE THIS DOOR HERE WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT!



ALL READY, INSPECTOR? IS THE DOOR CLOSED?

ALL SET, TENNYSON, PICK UP THE PHONE!



WHILE I OPEN THE DOOR AGAIN!

NO! I WON'T DO IT!



..AND YOU WON'T GET OUT OF HERE EITHER! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



HERE'S YOUR MURDERER, FOLKS! HE KILLED MRS JESSUPS BROTHER SCOTT BECAUSE SCOTT KNEW HE WAS IN LOVE WITH HER! THEN HE KILLED HER HUSBAND!



SEE THIS BUTTON BEHIND THE HINGES OF THE DOOR! WHEN ANYONE OPENED THE DOOR, IT POPPED OUT... AND SET UP A CURRENT BEHIND THE STEEL PLATE BE NEATH THE PHONE STAND!



HERE'S THE ELECTRIC PLATE.. PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE AN ORDINARY PIECE OF FLOOR BOARD. I WASN'T ELECTRO-CUTED BECAUSE I WAS WEARING MY RUBBERS!



TENNYSON USED THE PHONE EXTENSION IN THE HALL TO CALL HIS VICTIMS TO THIS PHONE. TO PROVE IT, I PUT A CHEMICAL ON THE HANDLE OF THE PHONE IN THE HALL. LOOK, IT DYED HIS HAND BLUE!

OF COURSE HE TRIED TO THROW SUSPICION ON DR SCHWARTZ DUE TO HIS FAME AS AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER BUT LIKE ALL CRIMINALS HE ONLY SUCCEEDED IN CONVICTING HIMSELF!



THE END

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PANORA, BESIDES AN INTERMINABLE STREAM, WE FIND LITTLE DICKY FARENWELL AND TWO OF HIS FRIENDS, JACKIE AND FRECKLES.....

by L. GOLDEN

THEY SAY THE STREAM IS MORE THAN FORTY FEET DEEP!

WOW!

BOY, ARE WE GONNA HAVE FUN!



NOW, FILL YOUR LUNGS WITH THE SWEET SCENT OF MY MAGIC WATER-PLANT!

AND WE CAN LIVE UNDER WATER FOR THREE WHOLE DAYS AT ONE TIME!



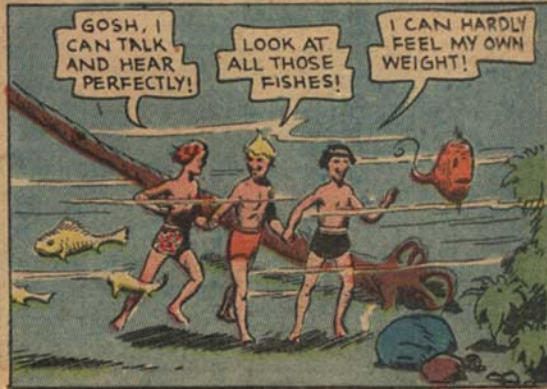
YIPPEE!



GOSH, I CAN TALK AND HEAR PERFECTLY!

LOOK AT ALL THOSE FISHES!

I CAN HARDLY FEEL MY OWN WEIGHT!





AT THIS MOMENT,
A SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY, JACKIE EMERGES
FROM THE DEPTHS OF
THE STREAM!

THE MAGIC
FOREST!

(PUFF-PUFF)
IN TWENTY SHORT
MINUTES, (PUFF) I'LL
BE INSIDE THE GATES
(PUFF) SAFE AND
SOUND!

YOW!

OH!
OH!

BUT A SPLIT SECOND
BEFORE FANGS AND
CLAWS HAVE FOUND
A FATAL HOLD
UPON JACKIE....

THE LEOPARD GOES DOWN WITH
A TORN JUGULAR ---

--- AND THE LION
CONTINUES THE CHASE!

OH!

I'LL BE EATEN
UP ALIVE!
YEEOW!



HELLO, JACKIE!

(GULP) IT TALKS! IT KNOWS MY NAME!



P-PL-PLEASE D-DON'T EAT M-ME UP, MISTER LION---

DO YOU THINK I'M NUTS? YOU'D GIVE ME INDIGESTION!



I WISH TO BE MYSELF!

D-DICKY!



NOW CALM YOURSELF, JACKIE, AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING-SEE THIS BOOK?—I FOUND IT ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO—IT'S FILLED WITH PICTURES OF ANIMALS— BUT IT'S NOT AN ORDINARY PICTURE BOOK...

ONE LOOK AT ANY ANIMAL IN THIS BOOK IS ENOUGH TO TURN YOU INTO THAT ANIMAL! AND IF YOU WISH TO BE YOURSELF AGAIN, YOU SIMPLY SAY THESE WORDS: "I WISH TO BE MYSELF!"



I SAW THE LEOPARD ATTACK YOU, SO I CAUSED MYSELF TO BE CHANGED INTO A LION-AND YOU KNOW THE REST-

WONDERFUL PICTURE BOOK! BUT FRECKLES—WHAT HAS BECOME OF FRECKLES?



YOW! A GIANT!

INTO THAT CREVICE, JACKIE-QUICK!

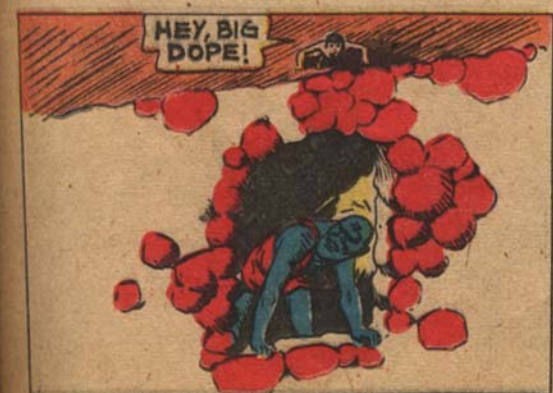
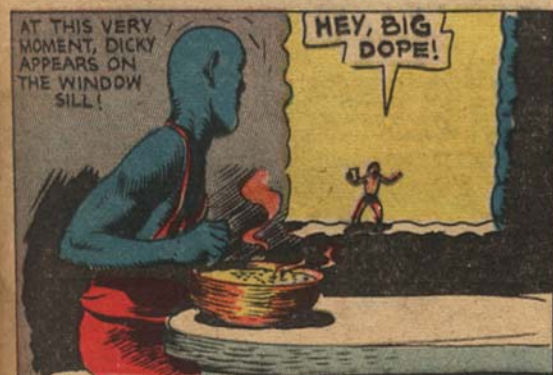


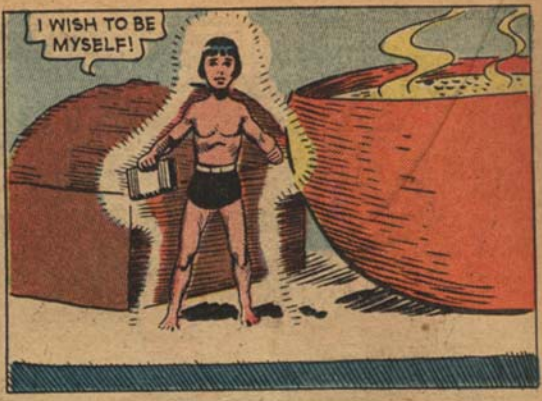
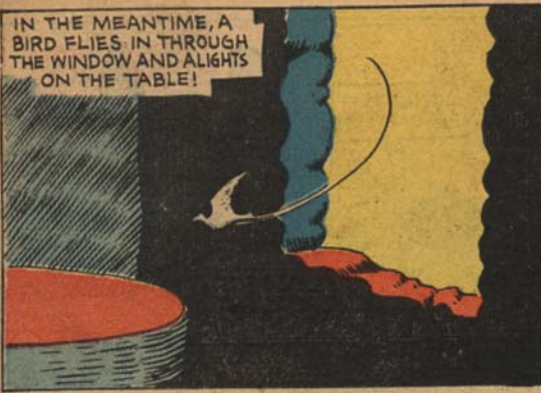
HE'S PASSING BY! HE DOESN'T SEE US!

WHAT'S THAT IN HIS HAND?



FRECKLES!







GET ON MY BACK, QUICK! WE MUST TRAVEL FAST!

WOW! IS THAT YOU, DICKY?



YOU WON'T GET FAR!



DICKY! THE GIANT! HE'S CATCHING UP!



DICKY, WHY ARE YOU STOPPING?

GET OFF MY BACK-DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!



I WISH TO BE MYSELF!

DICKY, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



STAND YOUR GROUND! TRUST ME!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU IN THE PALMS OF MY HANDS AND CRUSH YOU TO POWDER!

DICKY, DO SOMETHING!

AS AN ENORMOUS HAND DESCENDS UPON THE TRIO....



....DICKY THRUSTS HIS MAGIC PICTURE BOOK HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!

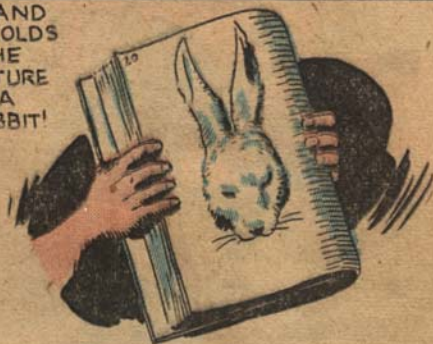
LOOK!
LOOK!
AT THIS
PICTURE!



OBEYING A NATURAL IMPULSE, THE GIANT FIXES A MOMENTARY GAZE UPON THE MAGIC BOOK....



--- AND BEHOLDS THE PICTURE OF A RABBIT!



THE NEXT MOMENT, THE GIANT'S FORM IS GONE - TO BE REPLACED BY THE FORM OF A RABBIT!



LATER:

LOOK, PANORA!

AH, HOME, AT LAST!

THANKS TO THE POWER OF YOUR MAGIC PICTURE BOOK!



Buy a COPY OF
ZIP COMICS
EVERY MONTH AND FOLLOW
ALL THE ADVENTURES OF

DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST



DUSTY STEPS OUT ON HIS OWN IN.....

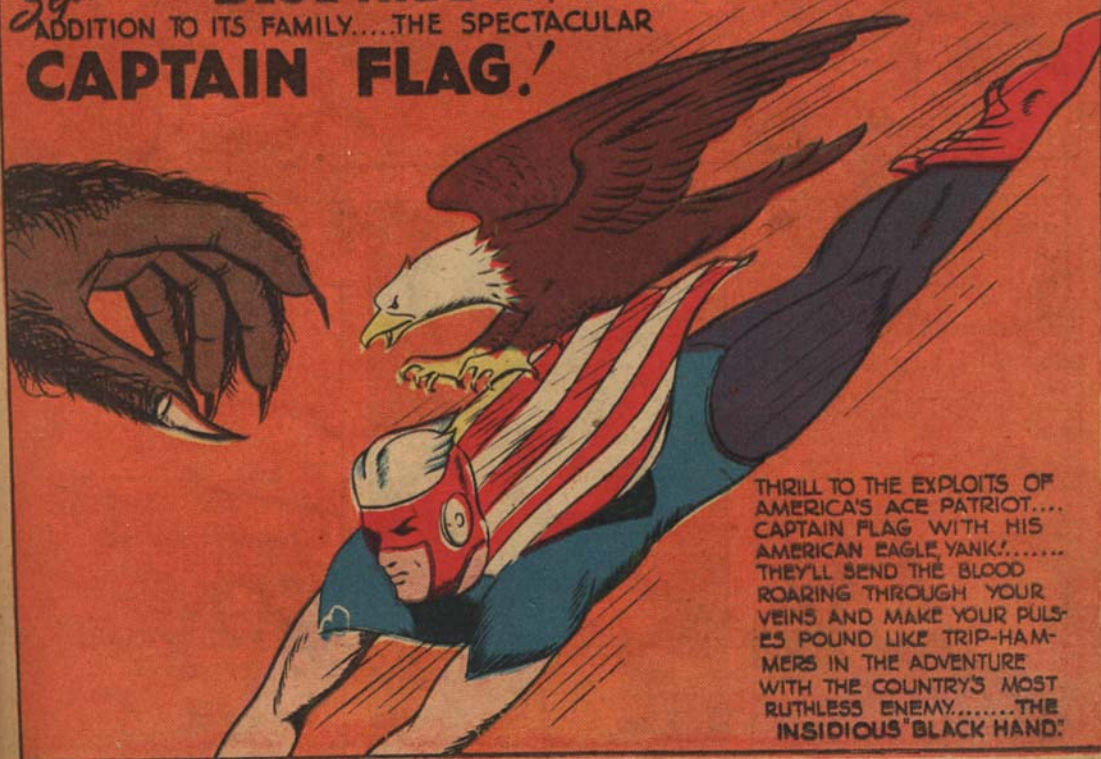
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 4

**ON
SALE
NOW
AT YOUR
NEWS
STANDS**

THIS IS ONE CASE
I'M HANDLING ALL BY
MYSELF!... AND I'LL
MAKE GOOD OR BUST
A BLOOD VESSEL.
TRYIN!

A PARADISE FOR CRIME IS WHAT THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE FALLS INTO IN HIS FIRST...
... ONE ASSIGNMENT!

September **BLUE RIBBON** IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE NEWEST
ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY....THE SPECTACULAR
CAPTAIN FLAG!

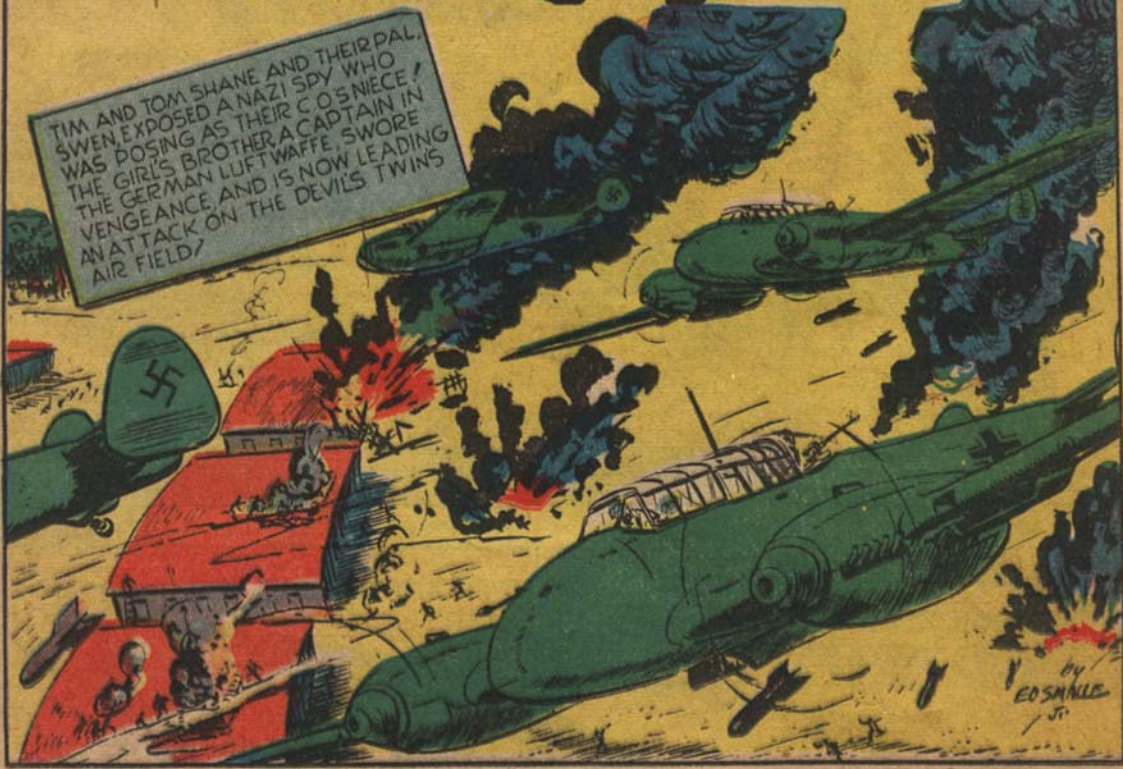


THRILL TO THE EXPLOITS OF
AMERICA'S ACE PATRIOT....
CAPTAIN FLAG WITH HIS
AMERICAN EAGLE YANK!.....
THEY'LL SEND THE BLOOD
ROARING THROUGH YOUR
VEINS AND MAKE YOUR PULSES
POUND LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS
IN THE ADVENTURE
WITH THE COUNTRY'S MOST
RUTHLESS ENEMY.....THE
INSIDIOUS 'BLACK HAND'!

War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

TIM AND TOM SHANE AND THEIR PAL SWEN, EXPOSED A NAZI SPY WHO WAS POSING AS THEIR CO'S NIECE! THE GIRL'S BROTHER, A CAPTAIN IN THE GERMAN LUFTWAFFE, SWORE VENGEANCE AND IS NOW LEADING AN ATTACK ON THE DEVILS TWINS AIR FIELD!



GOSH! THEY'VE CAUGHT US FLAT FOOTED! WE'D NEVER GET A SHIP OFF NOW!

LOOK TIM! THAT SHIP IS THROWING OUT A MESSAGE!



AS THE RAIDERS WITHDRAW, TIM AND TOM RACE FOR THE MESSAGE



IT'S FOR US! LISTEN TO THIS...
"I CHALLENGE EITHER OF
THE DEVIL'S TWINS TO SINGLE
COMBAT AT DAWN 450°-
120° F. I SHALL BRING A
SECOND!" SIGNED...
CAPTAIN SCHLITZ!



WE'LL FLIP A
COIN TO SEE
WHO TAKES
THIS GUY!

OKAY AND WHO
EVER LOSES
ACTS AS
SECOND



HEADS!

TAILS IT IS! SORRY
TOM, BETTER LUCK
NEXT TIME!



THERE'S SWEN!
WE BETTER TELL
HIM TO GET OUR
SHIPS READY!

HEY SWEN!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THAT
HAYSTACK?



SOME OF DE BOYS BET ME I
COULDN'T FIND A NEEDLE IN
A HAYSTACK!

WE'LL FORGET
THAT FOR A WHILE
AND GET OUR
SHIPS CHECKED
OVER!



OH GUDE! WE
BANE GO ON
BOMBING
RAID, MAYBE?

NO! TIM, HERE
HAS GOT TO
FIGHT A DUEL
WITH THAT SPYS
BROTHER. IM HIS
SECOND!



BY YUMPIN YIMINY! I BAN
WANT TO GO TOO! MAYBE I
COME IN HANDY!

SORRY SWEN, BUT
THERE WONT BE
ROOM FOR YOU!



BIG CHEESE'S! YUST BECAUSE
I MAKE A MISTAKE ONCE, DEY
BAN SCARED TO TAKE ME
ALONG!



MEANWHILE, AT NAZI HEADQUARTERS:

HERE IS DER PLANS, GENTLEMEN.
FRITZ AND I WILL MEET DER
TWINS' DEN WHEN WE PULL UP,
DER REST OF YOU WILL COME
DOWN!



BUT DON'T YOU DARE FINISH THE SHWEIN OFF! I MUST DO THAT TO AVENGE MY SISTER. THAT'S ALL, DISMISSED!



AS DAWN BREAKS, THE TWINS PREPARE TO TAKE OFF!



WHERE'S SWEN?

I DUNNO! GUESS HE'S STILL SLEEPING! WELL, GOOD LUCK, TIM!

BUT AS TIM AND TOM LIFT THEIR SHIPS INTO THE AIR, SWEN APPEARS IN FULL FLYING REGALIA!



IS DER LIDDER SHIP READY? GOOD!

YEAH! THE OTHER SHIPS READY? SAY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

I BAN FOLLOW TIM AND TOM!

COME BACK HERE YOU GOOF! YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT FLYING!



BY YLIMPIN YIMINY! YOU BOYS STOP DIS. OR SWEN GET SORE



HOKAY! YOU BAN ASKED FOR IT-NOW I GO!



THE CRAZY LOON, HE'S REALLY GOING TO TRY IT!

I CAN'T LOOK-POOR SWEN!



F'GOO'NESS SAKE. WHAT BAN WRONG WID DIS TING?

OH 'OH/HE JUST MISSED THE OTHER SHIP!

LOOK OUT! THAT SHIP'S RUNNING WILD!

IT'S GOING TO CRASH THE CONTROL TOWER!



BY YUMPIN'YIMINY! I BAN GOTTA DO SOMEDIN' QUICK!



AT THE LAST MOMENT, SWEN HITS UPON THE RIGHT MOVE...THE SHIP ZOOMS UP!



BY GOLLY, WHO SAID I COULDN'T FLY! HUMPH! IT BAN EASY! I CAN EVEN FLY ONE-HANDED!



MEANWHILE... TIM AND TOM APPROACH THE APPOINTED SPOT!



THERE HE IS TIM! NOW GO TO IT FELLA!

THE TWO DUELISTS START TO CIRCLE!



SUDDENLY SCHLITZ AND HIS SECOND VEER TO ONE SIDE!

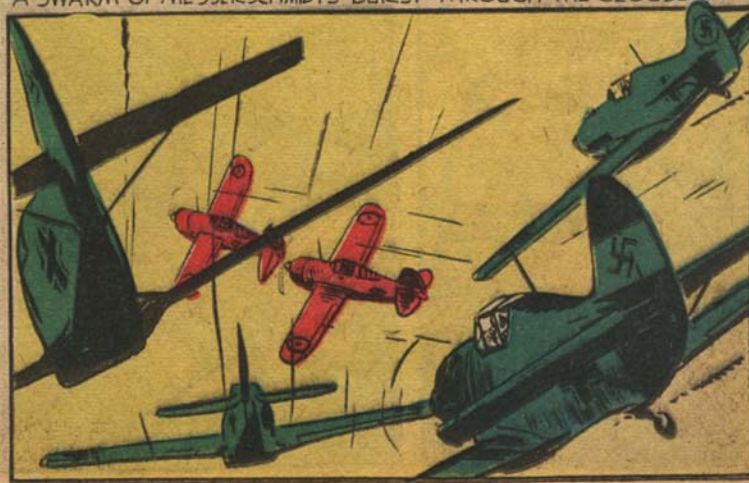


HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE! OH/OH!

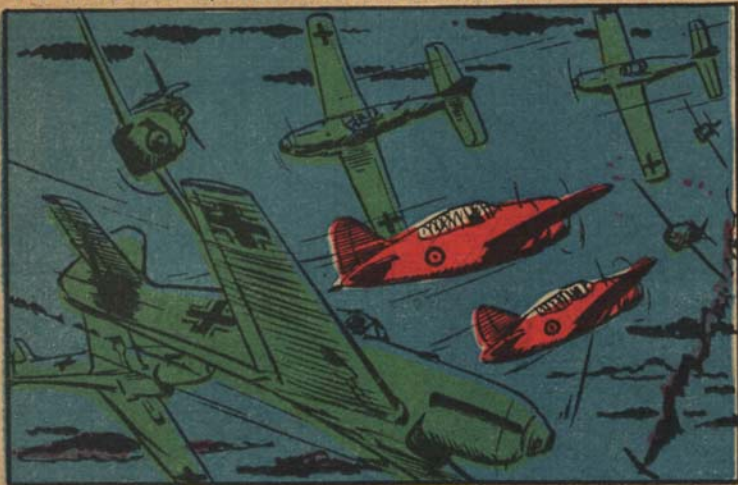
TIM! LOOK OUT! IT'S A TRAP!



A SWARM OF MESSERSCHMIDTS BURST THROUGH THE CLOUDS!!!



THE TWINS ARE SQUEEZED INTO AN EVER TIGHTENING CIRCLE !!!



WELL, WHY DON'T THEY SHOOT US DOWN AND GET IT OVER WITH? OH, I GET IT! THIS GUY SCHLITZ WANTS TO POLISH US OFF PERSONALLY!

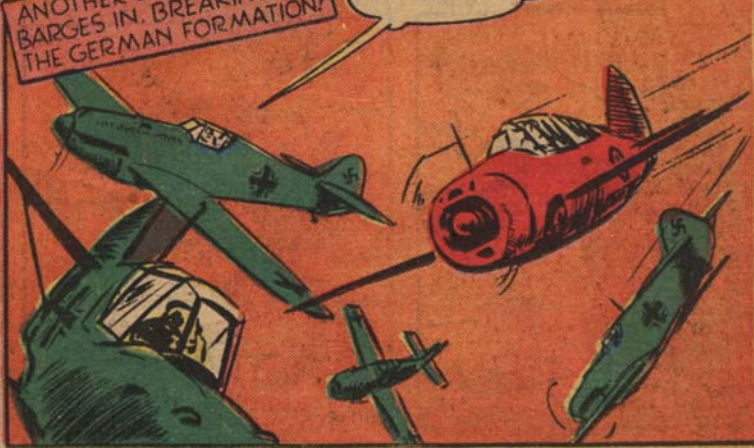


BUT JUST AS SCHLITZ DIVES IN FOR THE KILL.....



ANOTHER BRITISH SHIP BARGES IN, BREAKING UP THE GERMAN FORMATION!

DUNNER VETTER! VAT ISS?



IT IS SWEN!!

YIMINY! I TANK I BAN GO HOME NOW! BUT HOW DO I GET OUT OF HERE?



THE TWINS BREAK THROUGH THE TRAP!

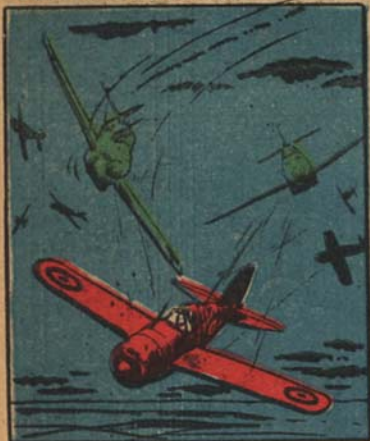
THAT GUY GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!



OKAY, TOM, THEY'VE ASKED FOR IT! LET'S GIVE EM THE OLD ONE-TWO!



TWO NAZIS SETTLE ON SWEN'S
TAIL AND OPEN FIRE!



HEY! TAKE IT EASY! I'M
ONLY A BEGINNER!

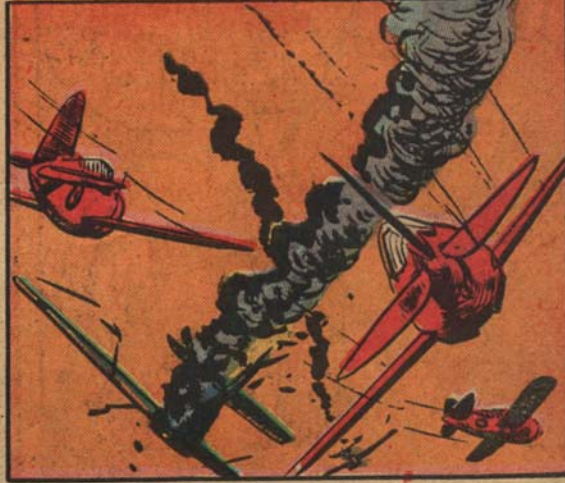
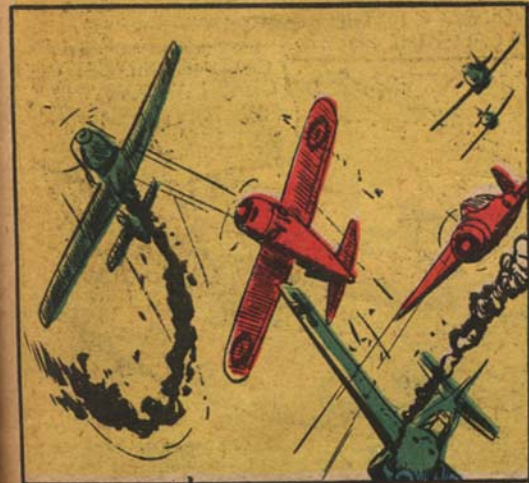


LOOK! OUR
RESCUER IS
IN TROUBLE!



THE DEVIL'S TWINS KNIFE INTO THEIR FOE

AND BLAST THEM OUT OF THE SKY!!

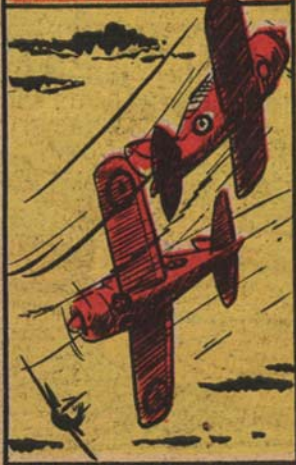


BUT SWEN HAS LOST CONTROL
OF HIS PLANE! -----

HEY! LOOK OUT!



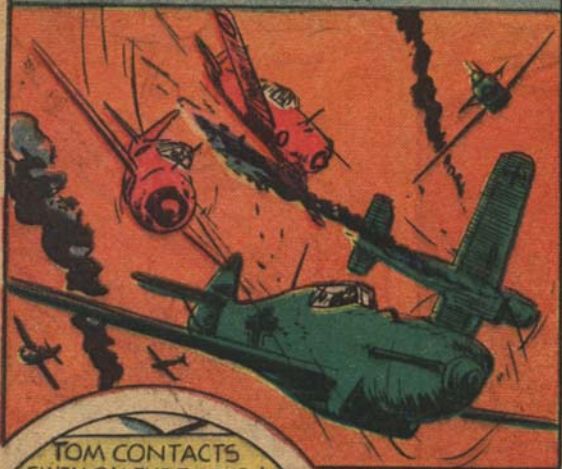
AND NEARLY CRASHES
INTO TIM!!



GOOD GOSH!
THAT WAS
SWEN IN THAT
SHIP!



REALIZING SWEN IS HELPLESS, THE TWINS ATTACK THE NAZIS WITH RENEWED FURY!



TOM CONTACTS SWEN ON THE RADIO!



WE ARE LOSING TOO MANY! RETREAT QUICKLY!



SWEN, DO EXACTLY AS I SAY AND WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO THE FIELD! NOW PUT THE STICK DOWN CENTER...



WITH CONSTANT COACHING, TOM GUIDES SWEN BACK TO THEIR BASE! MEANWHILE, TIM CALLS THE FIELD!

CALLING XXX! GET THE CRASH WAGON AND FIRE TRUCK READY! WE'RE COMING IN!



CLEAR THE FIELD! THAT DOPE SWEN IS COMING DOWN! CRASH CREWS, GET READY FOR ACTION!

HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



SWEN HAS OVERHEARD TIM!

BUT TIM, WHY YOU TELL DEM TO GET OUT CRASH WAGON?

THATS FOR YOUR BENEFIT, SWEN!



OOOOK!

SWEN'S SHIP SUDDENLY NOSES OVER!



OH! OH! I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM THAT! HE'S GONE AND FAINTED!



THERE HE GOES!

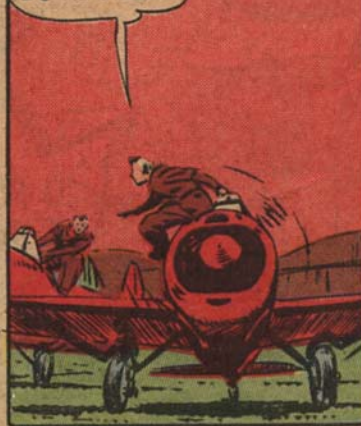
QUICK! FOLLOW HIM UP!



WOW! WHAT A CRACK-UP! RIGHT INTO THE HAY STACK, TOO!



COME ON TOM! WE MAY BE OF SOME HELP!



TELL ME THE WORST! IS HE BADLY HURT?

IT'S AWFUL! WE CAN'T EVEN FIND HIM!



HIA POYS! IT WAS A GREAT FIGHT WASN'T IT?

THERE HE IS!

SWEN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



SURE! AND LOOK! I HAF FIND DAT NEEDLE! SO, POYS... PAY ME.....

YOU'RE THE LUCKIEST CUSS I EVER SAW!



TIM, TOM AND SWEN, HAVE MORE TROUBLE WITH SCHLITZ IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS! A BARREL OF FUN AND THRILLS ARE IN STORE FOR YOU! LOOK FOR IT!

WILBUR

NOBODY'S GONNA CALL ME WILLIE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

HEY! HERE COMES YOUR MOM!

HI-YA, FELLOWS... MEET WILBUR! YES SIR, WILBUR WILKIN, OF WESTFIELD. HE'S A REGULAR GUY WHO LIKES TO DO... AND DOES... THE SAME THINGS YOU DO! SO STEP UP AND MEET HIM, BUT BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T CALL HIM "WILLIE". WHY? WELL, LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE TWO KIDS WHO JUST TRIED IT.....

by
HARVEY
WILLARD
AND
STAEHLER

WILBUR WILKIN!
STOP THAT THIS
INSTANT!

LEMME GO!
GOSH, I WON'T CALL
YOU WILLIE NO MORE!
HONEST I WON'T,
BILL!

YOUNG MAN, GET RIGHT INTO THE HOUSE, YOUR FATHER WILL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN HE COMES HOME!

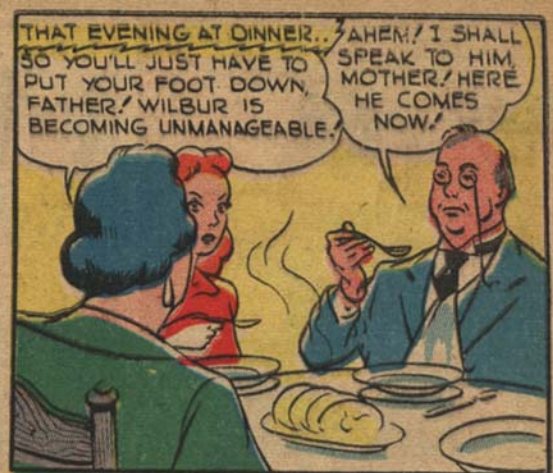
OH, GEE,
MOM, I WAS
ONLY STICKIN'
UP FOR MY
RIGHTS!



GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL YOUR FATHER GETS HOME!

CAN I PLAY MY JIVE RECORDS?

NO!



THAT EVENING AT DINNER... SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN, FATHER! WILBUR IS BECOMING UNMANAGEABLE.

AHEM! I SHALL SPEAK TO HIM, MOTHER! HERE HE COMES NOW!



HI-YA, POP!

WELL, BILL, I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE ACTING UP TODAY!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU, YOUR FATHER IS NOT A SOFT DRINK?



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR TEMPER SOMETIMES GETS THE BETTER OF YOU, MY BOY... YOU MUST LEARN TO CONTROL IT! WE MUSTN'T ALLOW OUR FEELINGS TO RULE US!



FLYING OFF THE HANDLE IS NO WAY TO... ER... AHEM... EXCUSE ME, I'LL ANSWER THE PHONE!

RING!



HELLO! WESTFIELD 2-2798! J. FRANK WILKIN SPEAKING!

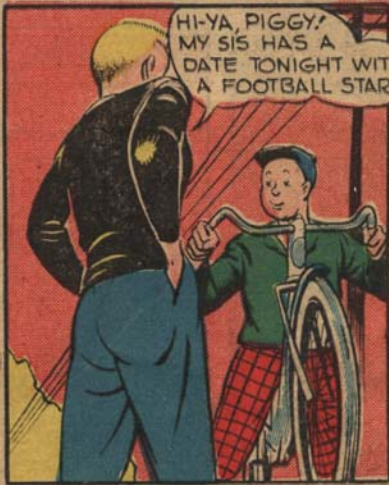
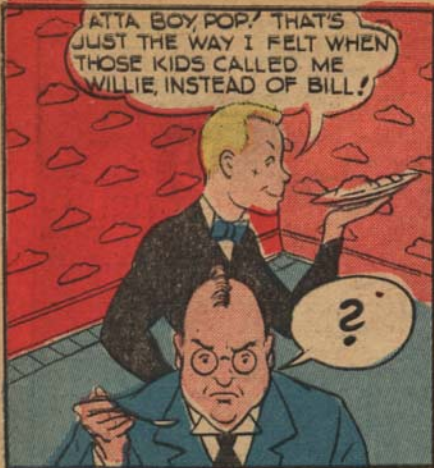
WHO? OH, MR. CHALMERS? YES?... YOU WANT A CONTRIBUTION FOR THE COMMUNITY CHEST?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. WILKINS! I SPOKE TO MRS. WILKINS AND SHE SAID YOU, MR. WILKINS, WOULD BE...

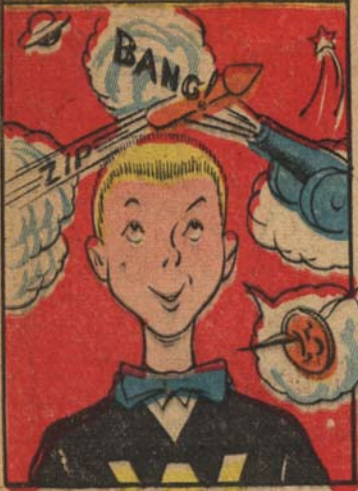


MY NAME ISN'T MR. WILKINS! IT'S WILKIN, WITHOUT THE S! IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PRO- NOUNCE MY NAME, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SIGN IT ON A CHECK FOR YOU!

BANG



WILBUR GETS AN IDEA!



OKAY, FELLOWS, BUT IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF WORK! SO TO COVER THE COST OF HANDLING, EVERYBODY CHIPS IN TWENTY FIVE CENTS!



OKAY!

WAIT'LL I RUN HOME FOR MINE!

HERE'S MINE!

LATER....



OH BOY! NOW I CAN PUT A DEPOSIT DOWN ON A BIKE AT MR. KING'S!

JINGLE!
JINGLE!

ALL RIGHT, BILL! YOU'VE GOT \$325 HERE! YOU CAN PAY THE BALANCE AT FIFTY CENTS A WEEK!



BICYCLES

GEE, THANKS, MR. KING! BOY, THIS IS A SWELL BIKE!

WILBUR GOES BACK HOME...



WILBUR, THIS IS JASPER! REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!

HELLO, WILBUR!

JUST CALL ME BILL, JASP!

OH BOY, O' BOY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ASK HIM TO COME OUT WITH ME!



OH, JASP, OLD FELLOW, CAN I SEE YOU FOR JUST A MINUTE?

SOME OF MY FRIENDS ARE AWFUL ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU! CAN YOU STEP OUT FOR A LITTLE WHILE AND SAY HELLO?



IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES! WHATTA YA SAY?



WELL, ER.. ALL RIGHT, WILBUR!



THE VERY IDEA! WHO TOLD YOU JASPER WAS A FOOTBALL STAR? HE'S JUST THE CHEERLEADER!

WHAT?

HEY, WILLIE! WE WANT TO SEE YOU!

WHERE'S OUR MONEY? YEAH!

I...I...HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY, FELLOWS! YOU SEE...IT WAS THIS WAY...ER...GULP...I GUESS THIS IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!

RUN AFTER HIM, FELLOWS!

YOU STOLE OUR MONEY!

LET'S GET 'IM!

YOU CROOK!

LATE THAT SAME NIGHT...

WIL...BUR!

OOOH.. WIL...BUR!

HERE I AM, MOTHER!

IS IT SAFE TO COME DOWN?

IT ISN'T SAFE ANYWHERE WITH YOU AROUND! NOW MARCH! YOUR FATHER IS WAITING FOR YOU IN YOUR ROOM!

OUCH!

NOW, YOUNG MAN, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

NOTHING EXCEPT THAT I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS GONNA HURT ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU!

NEXT MONTH, WILBUR TURNS INTO A SECOND CARL HUBBELL(?) AS HE GOES TO THE MOUND FOR HIS BASEBALL TEAM. DON'T MISS IT!

It's here, Gang!!

JACKPOT

Comics NO.2



BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT. CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG, BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO Mexico!



MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!



SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORPORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE, BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!! DON'T WAIT!

Zambini

the
'MIRACLE
MAN'



MADRE MIA!
WHAT HAS
OCCURRED?

HE'LL BE
KILLED!

MARRUGH

ZAMBINI IS SPENDING
A WEEK IN MEXICO...THE
DAUGHTER OF A LOCAL
POLITICIAN GOES WITH
THE MIRACLE MAN TO A
LOCAL ARENA TO EX-
PLAIN THE FINE POINTS OF
BULL FIGHTING TO HIM...
AS THEY WATCH THE FIRST
EVENT, THE MATADOR SUD-
DENLY STIFFENS AND
STANDS HELPLESS, AS
THE BULL CHARGES
IN FOR THE KILL!



DON'T BE TOO UP-SET, I AM ONLY SORRY THAT I COULDN'T ACT IN TIME TO PREVENT IT!



ARTURO, THE NEXT MATADOR, STEPS INTO THE RING...



YOU KNOW WHY THEY DISLIKE THESE ARTURO FELLOW, SENOR ZAMBINI?.. BECAUSE HE EES ONE BEEG COWARD. HE EES AFRAID TO FIGHT ALL BUT THE MOST TIMID BULLS.

Booo

Booo

Booo



ARTURO WILL FIGHT EL TORO FEROCIO... THE MOST FEROCIOUS BULL EVER TO CHARGE INTO THE ARENA!



?



PSST.. TELL THE CROWD I AM NOT FEELING WELL AND CAN NOT FIGHT TODAY!



CORRECTION, ARTURO WILL NOT FIGHT EL TORO FEROCIO, OUR NEXT MATADOR, JUAN FELIZ WILL FIGHT THE FEROCIOUS ONE!



Booo

Boooo

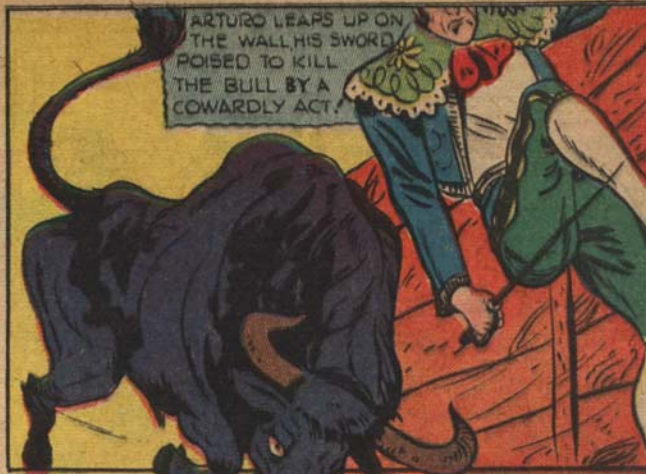
ZZZZZZ

SPLASH

BUT BEFORE ARTURO CAN LEAVE THE BULL CHARGES...



ARTURO LEAPS UP ON THE WALL HIS SWORD POISED TO KILL THE BULL BY A COWARDLY ACT!



SWABORD CHABAN-GABE ABINTABO ABONABE ABOF RABERBBAG-ER!



AS ARTURO PLUNGES THE SWORD DOWNWARD IT CHANGES TO RUBBER!



PHOOEY! WHAT GOOD IS A RUBBER SWORD? I HAVE BEEN MADE A LAUGHING STOCK!



HERE COMES MY FIANCE, ZAMBINI. ISN'T HE HANDSOME?



JUAN FELIZ STRIDES INTO THE ARENA...



AHA, SO THAT IS WHO CAUSED IT ALL. THAT MEDDLE-SOME MAGICIAN ZAMBINI. HE IS WITH THE SWEET-HEART OF THE NEXT MATADOR.. JUAN FELIZ.. WHOM I HATE INTENSELY! I THINK I HAVE A PLAN.



WHILE ARTURO PLOTS THE DEATH OF THE POPULAR YOUNG MATADOR...



I HAVE POISONED THESE FLOWERS... NOW, TO SEE THAT THEY GET TO JUAN!

HERE, BOY... TAKE THESE FLOWERS TO THE SENORITA WHO IS IN THE SAME BOX WITH THE WHITE MAGICIAN!



GRACIAS, SENOR!



BRAVO, JUAN!



HERE, SENORITA! A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS!

OH, HOW NICE!



I GIVE THEM TO YOU, JUAN... JUST AS I GIVE YOU MY HEART!

JUAN PICKS UP THE BOUQUET.



EL TORO FEROCIA CHARGES THE MATADOR

HOLDING THEM IN HIS HAND, HE WAVES A SALUTE TO HIS SWEET-HEART... AND THEN....



FOR A FEW MOMENTS JUAN "PASSES" THE ANIMAL WITH SUCH A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FOOTWORK...



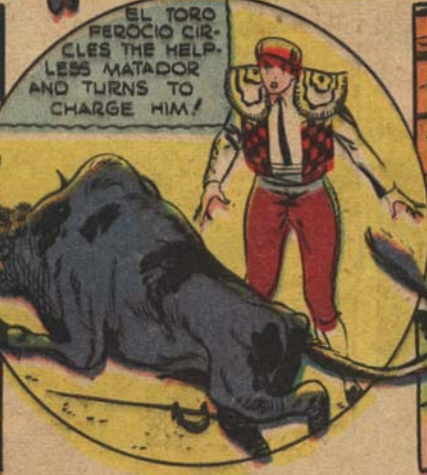
...THAT HE BRINGS THE CROWD TO ITS FEET... BUT THEN...



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, HE'S STANDING THERE AS IF HE'S PARALYZED!... SAY, THOSE FLOWERS YOU THREW TO HIM... DID YOU BUY THEM YOUR-SELFS? NO, I THOUGHT YOU HAD ORDERED THEM TO OUR BOX!



I DIDN'T BUT THERE IS NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! YOUR FIANCEE IS IN DEADLY PERIL!



EL TORO FEROCIO CIRCLES THE HELPLESS MATADOR AND TURNS TO CHARGE HIM!



BUT THE MIRACLE MAN IS ALREADY RUSHING TO HIS AID!



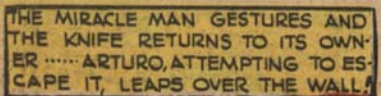
YAGOU ABARE SABEEING DABOU-BLABE!



AT HIS COMMAND THE ILLUSION OF A SECOND MATADOR APPEARS!



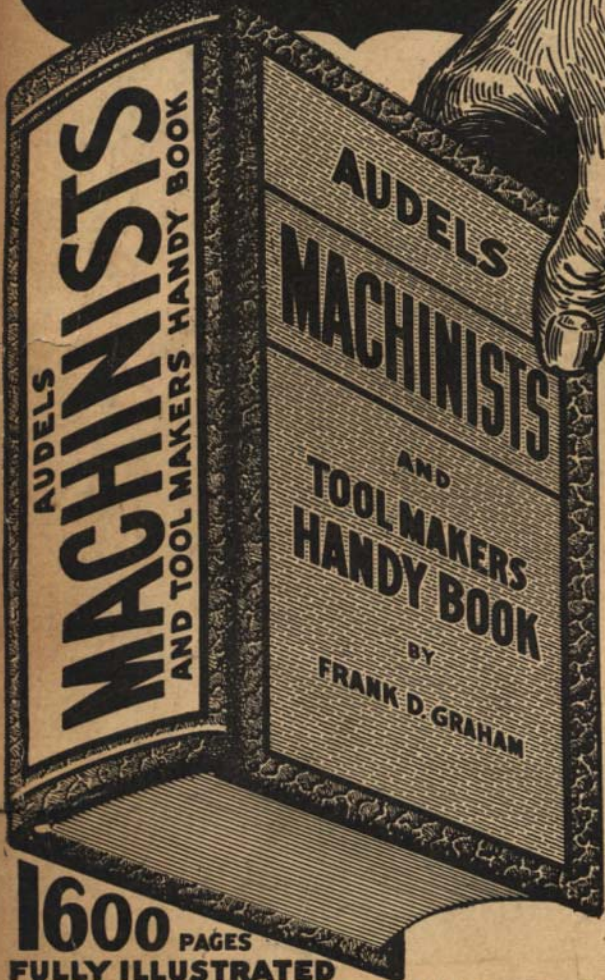
THE BULL CHARGES THE ILLUSION!



ZAMBINI, WITH JUAN AND HIS SWEET-HEART, STROLL OUT OF THE ARENA AMID THE TUMULTUOUS ACCLAIM OF THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS!

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP comics AND SHIELD-WIZARD comics

AUDELS NEW MACHINISTS HANDYBOOK NOW READY!



Prepare!
A KEY TO
MODERN SHOP PRACTICE

PRACTICAL INSIDE INFORMATION
For Every Machinist, Toolmaker, Engineer, Machine Operator, Mechanical Draughtsman, Metal Worker, Mechanic or Student. This 1600 Page Handy Book Covers Modern Machine Shop Practice in All Its Branches.

**A COMPLETE INSTRUCTOR WITH
READY REFERENCE INDEX**
New from Cover to Cover. Tells How to Operate and Set Up Lathes, Screw & Milling Machines, Shapers, Drill Presses & All Other Machine Tools.

**5 PRACTICAL BOOKS IN ONE!
60 FULLY ILLUSTRATED CHAPTERS**
Covering: 1—Modern Machine Shop Practice. 2—Blue Print Reading and How to Draw. 3—Calculations & Mathematics for Machinists. 4—Shop Physics. 5—How to Use the Slide Rule.

1600 PAGES
FULLY ILLUSTRATED

A SHOP COMPANION THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS
Easy to read and understand—flexible covers—Handy size 5 x 6½ x 2—a ready reference that answers your questions accurately.

TO GET THIS ASSISTANCE FOR YOURSELF SIMPLY FILL IN AND MAIL COUPON TODAY **\$4 COMPLETE PAY \$1 A ONLY 1 MO.**

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 49 W. 23rd St., New York

ASK TO SEE IT!

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 49 West 23rd St., New York
Mail AUDELS MACHINISTS & TOOLMAKERS HANDY BOOK, Price \$4 on 7 Days Free Trial. If O. K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days and \$1 Monthly until \$4 is Paid. Otherwise I will return it.

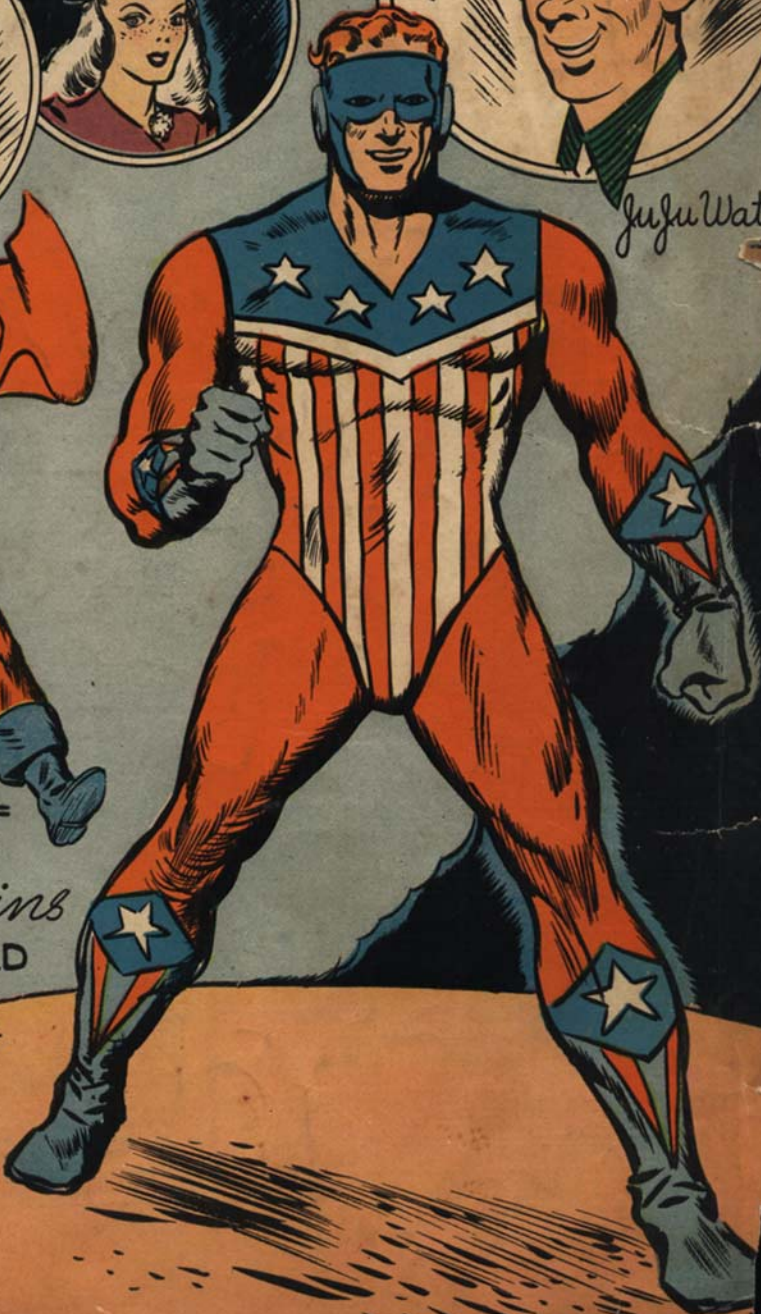
Name _____
Address _____
Occupation _____
Reference _____ **HAMM**

Betty Warren

Mamie Mazda



Jeff Watson



Yours,
WITH LOTS OF
PEP,
Joe Higgins
THE SHIELD
and
Dusty