

ZIP

OCT.
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NO. 19

COMICS

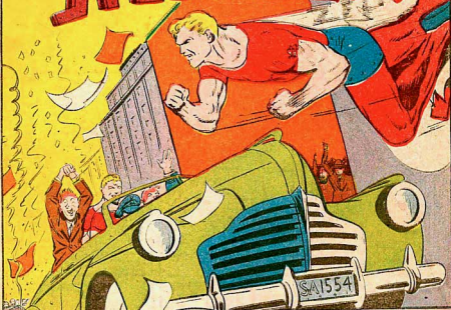
STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



OH! OH!
WILBUR HAS DONE
IT AGAIN! THE LAUGH
SENSATION OF THE YEAR!
WILBUR
IS HERE — IN THIS
ISSUE! LOOK
INSIDE!!!

NOVICK

STEEL STERLING!



STEEL TELL
LOONEY TO
QUIT TRYIN'
TO HOG THE
LIMELIGHT!

SEZ YOU
YOU GLORY
GRABBER!

THE MAN OF STEEL, AS
COMPANIED BY CLANCY
AND LOONEY IS MAKING A
TRIUMPHANT GOODWILL
TOUR OF THE CAPITALS
OF SOUTH AMERICAN
REPUBLICS.
WE PICK THEM
UP AS THEY ENTER
BUENOS DEL RIO!

IN A WINDOW OVERLOOKING THE
ROUTE OF THE PARADE. . .

MAX, THAT IS
THE MAN WE MUST
DISCREDIT, IF THE
FATHERLAND IS TO
GET THE COMMERCIAL
AIRLINE CONTRACT!
THE U.S. MUST NOT
WVV THAT CONTRACT!

AS THE PARADE CONTINUES ITS WAY ALONG THE STREETS LINED WITH THOUSANDS OF CHEERING ADMIRERS.....



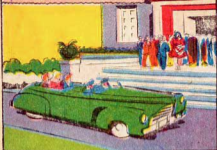
...A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL LEANS OUT OF A WINDOW...



...AND LOSES HER BALANCE!



STERLING ARRIVES AT THE OFFICES OF THE COMMERCIAL AIR MINISTRY.....



GREETINGS FROM OUR AMERICA TO YOUR AMERICA!

WELCOME TO BUENOS DEL RIO SENOR STERLING! I AM AIR MINISTER ANIEL! WE ARE HAPPY TO HAVE YOU!

YEAH! GREETINGS!



HAPPY TO BE HERE SIR AND I KNOW THAT YOU AND I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE IN SIGNING AIR TRANSPORT CONTRACTS WITH THE UNITED STATES AIR LINES!



HALLO SENOR CUTIE! WHAT REES ON ZE FIRE NO?

HUH?...OH YOU MEAN WHAT'S COOKING? ULR.BR..I



I JUST LOVE, BEEG, STRONG MEN LIKE YOU AND SENOR STEAL!

LOONEY!.. DO SOMETHING!



I AM!.. CAN'T YOU SEE ME LAUGHING?

HERE IS YOUR COMPETITOR HERR KRAHT OF THE NAZI AIR TRANSPORT LINES! YOU GENTLEMEN SHOULD HAVE MUCH IN COMMON!

I'M AFRAID WE HAVENT!



MISTER STERLING MAY I PRESENT THIS PEARL-HANDLED PISTOL TO YOU WITH MY COMPLIMENTS AS A SOUVENIR OF OUR MEETING!

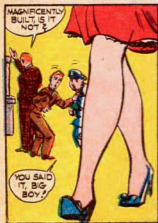
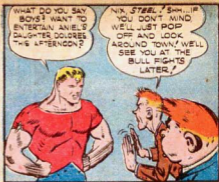
WELL... ..



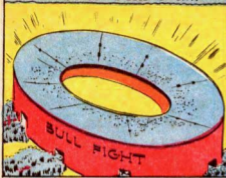
IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT SENOR STERLING! IT IS AN OLD CUSTOM! AND NOW IF YOU WILL BE SO KIND AS TO JOIN ME, WE SHALL HAVE LUNCH BEFORE ATTENDING THE BULL FIGHTS THIS AFTERNOON.

PSST...MAX! NOW IS THE TIME TO PUT OUR PLAN IN OPERATION! SEE THAT YOU TAKE CARE OF THE TWO STUPID FRIENDS OF STERLING! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!





MEANWHILE, THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS FLOCK TO THE STADIUM FOR THE BULL FIGHTS....



MY GOODNESS, THERE AREN'T MANY SUITS IN HERE, ARE THERE? WHY, AT BARNEYS...

CAN YOU OUTFIT THESE GENTLEMEN, SENOR?

WE DON'T CARRY MANY SUITS, SENORS, BUT WHAT WE HAVE ARE GOOD, AND I AM SURE THESE WILL FIT YOU. JUST STEP INTO THAT DRESSING ROOM!

AWFUL LITTLE, ISN'T IT?

IT AIN'T BIG!

GET YOUR ARM OUTTA MY SLEEVE, YOU FAT-HEAD!

KEEP YOUR SLEEVE OFF MY ARM!

GOOT! EVERYTHING IS WORKING ACCORDING TO PLAN. AS SOON AS THEY GET DRESSED AS PICADORES, I SHALL TAKE THEM TO THE ARENA!

HEER KRAHT IS ONE SMART MAN!

WELL, HERE WE ARE, HOW DO WE LOOK?

PRETTY SNAPPY AIN'T WE?

YOU NOW LOOK LIKE DASHING YOUNG SOUTH AMERICAN GAUCHOS. NOW COME, I SHALL ESCORT YOU TO THE ARENA FOR THE BULL FIGHTS!

WHEN CLANCY AND LOONEY LEAVE, KRAHT'S ASSISTANT HURRIEDLY TEARS DOWN THE FAKE CLOTHING STORE....

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE BULL FIGHT WAS GOING TO START SOON, SENOR ANIEL, IS ANYTHING WRONG?

NOT AT ALL, AT ANY MOMENT THE PICADORES WILL ENTER AND THEN THE GAMES WILL BEGIN! WATCH!



HERE WE ARE, BOYS! GO RIGHT IN THIS DOOR HERE AND YOU WILL BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION!

GEE THANKS, YOU'VE BEEN A REAL PAL, SO LONG!



BUENAS DÍAS, SENOR PICADORES!

LOOK, CLANCY, THEY'RE SALUTING! THEY THINK WE'RE BIG SHOTS!



CLANCY AND LOONEY STROLL INTO THE MAIN ARENA...



WELL, FOR THE LOVE OF... LOOK AT THAT!



AS THE TWO PICADORES ENTER THE ARENA, AN ATTENDANT RELEASES THE BULL...



WHAT'D WE DO GET INTO THE CHICAGO STOCK YARDS BY MISTAKE?



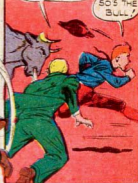
AS THE BULL RUSHES BETWEEN THE TWO....



...THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS INTO ACTION...



KEEP GOING, LOONEY! I'M BEHIND YOU!



SO'S THE BULL!

ALL RIGHT, PLAYMATE! LETS TAKE THINGS EASY! WHY GET SO STEAMED UP?



VIVA SENOR STERLING!



AS STERLING TWISTS THE FEROCIOUS ANIMAL'S HEAD TO THROW IT, A PISTOL CRACKS...

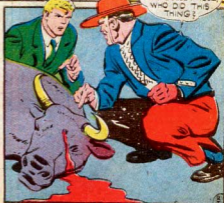
AHA! A PERFECT SHOT AND NOBODY HEARD IT WITH ALL THIS RACKET!



BANG!

SENOR STERLING! THE BULLET HOLE! WHO DO THIS THING?

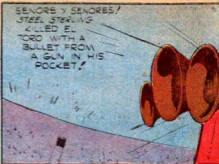
HOLY SMOKES! WHAT HAPPENED! LOOKS LIKE HE WAS SHOT!





AND YOU HAVE HERE A GUN IN YOUR POCKET!

SURE, BUT I DIDN'T USE IT! WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS?



SENORS Y SENORES! STEEL STERLING KILLED EL TORO WITH A BULLET FROM A GUN IN HIS POCKET!



BOO! HISS! COWARD! BOO, BOO, BUM, BAKER!



LOOK, FOR THE LAST TIME, I DIDN'T KILL THAT BULL! SO PUT ME IN JAIL IF YOU WANT TO!

IT IS NOT A CRIMINAL OFFENSE, SENOR! IT IS WORSE—IT IS YOUR PERSONAL HONOR THAT IS AT STAKE!



WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN TO DO, FRAME OUR PAL? WHY YOU...

PLEASE, GENTLEMEN! THE EVIDENCE IS CONCLUSIVE! ONE BULLET HAS BEEN FIRED FROM STERLING'S GUN—AND ONE BULLET KILLED THE BULL!



DIOS DE JANEIRO SENIOR STERLING ESTE HOMBRE AMARILLO
EL GAZETTO DEL RIO STEEL STERLING GALV...
Heraldo de Ibrazi STEEL STERLING
STERLING

WHILE THE PRESS OF ALL THE AMERICAS DENOUNCES THE MAN OF STEEL THE GERMAN DIPLOMATS BRING PRESSURE TO BEAR ON THE AIR MINISTER....

YOU SEE SENOR AN EL WHAT HONOR MEANS TO THESE AMERICANS!

IF THIS ACT OF STERLING'S CONVINCES ME MY COUNTRY SHOULD DO BUSINESS WITH YOURS!

DAILY CHRONICLE
TELEGRAPH NEWS
STERLING THE BUTT OF BOOS IN SOUTH
New Beacon
STEEL STERLING
HERALD BULLETIN
STEEL STERLING CAUSES CRISIS IN SOUTH AMERICAN AIR CONTRACT
Press Democrat
AMERICA'S HE...
A VICTIM

AW DON'T LOOK SO GLUM, STEEL! I GOT THE BULLET THAT KILLED THE BULL AND ME AND CLANCY ARE GONNA TAKE THE PLANE TO BUENOS AIRES AND HAVE IT EXAMINED! THAT'LL PROVE IT DIDN'T COME FROM YOUR GUN!



UP THE STREET, FRONT OF THE AIR MINISTRY.....

COME, MAX, WE SHALL GO IN AND SEE ANIEL AND SIGN THE CONTRACTS IN FAVOR OF THE GERMAN AIR LINES!

WE HANDLED STERLING EASY, JA?



HEY LOONEY, LOOK, THERE'S THE GUY WHO TOOK US TO THAT CUSTOMER!

YEAH, AND HE PUT US IN THE WRONG ENTRANCE TO THE ARENA, TOO!



SAY, WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

THAT GUY GOING INTO THE AIR MINISTRY IS THE GUY WHO GOT US INTO ALL THAT TROUBLE, I'M GONNA POKE HIM IN THE EYE!



OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT!

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE TAKING THE NEXT PLANE TO BUENOS AIRES TO HAVE THAT BULLET TESTED! HURRY UP, I'M STARTING TO SEE THE WHOLE AFFAIR!



COME ON LOONEY, LET'S GET GOING!

WE'LL CRACK THIS CASE YET, CLANCY!



THAT GUY CLANCY POINTED OUT IS WITH HEER KRAHT, SOMETHING IS FISHY IN SOUTH AMERICA!



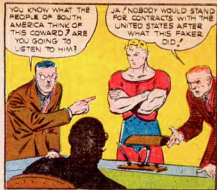
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO BUT SIGN THESE CONTRACTS, THE UNITED STATES IS OUT OF LUCK!





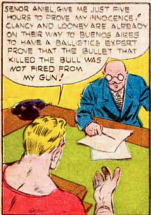
DON'T SIGN THAT ANIEL!

STERLING!



YOU KNOW WHAT THE PEOPLE OF SOUTH AMERICA THINK OF THIS COWARD? ARE YOU GOING TO LISTEN TO HIM?

JA! NOBODY WOULD STAND FOR CONTRACTS WITH THE UNITED STATES AFTER WHAT THIS FAKER DID!



SEÑOR ANIEL GIVE ME JUST FIVE HOURS TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE! CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY TO BUENOS AIRES TO HAVE A BALLISTICS EXPERT PROVE THAT THE BULLET THAT KILLED THE BULL WAS NOT FIRED FROM MY GUN!



THEY'LL BE COMING BACK ON THE SIX O'CLOCK PLANE! DON'T SIGN THOSE CONTRACTS UNTIL THEY GET HERE!

ALL RIGHT, STERLING! IT'S QUITE A COINCIDENCE, TOO....MY DAUGHTER DOLORES IS COMING IN ON THAT PLANE!



STUPID PIG!

SO LONG, GENTLEMEN!

BAH!



WHERE ARE WE GOING, HERR KRAHT?

TO THE AIRPORT OF COURSE! THAT SIX O'CLOCK PLANE MUST NOT ARRIVE! UNDERSTAND, MAX!



WHILE IN BUENOS AIRES....

YES, IT IS A FACT! THIS BULLET WAS NOT FIRED FROM STEEL STERLING'S GUN!

WOW!

HOT DOG!



STEP ON IT, FATHEAD! WE'VE JUST GOT TIME TO MAKE THE SIX O'CLOCK PLANE!

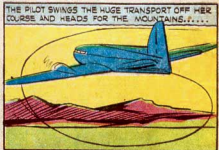
LATER, ON THE PLANE TO BUENOS DEL RIO.....



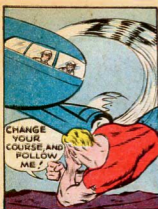
AT THE BUENOS DEL RIO AIRPORT...



KEEP LOW, CLANCY! DOLORES DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE ON BOARD YET!







CAPTAIN VALOR

OF THE
UNITED STATES MARINES



CAPTAIN VALOR AND A DETACHMENT OF MARINES HAVE LANDED AT THE NEW U.S. BASE IN THE ISLAND OF NEW-FOUNDLAND, TO SIMULATE ACTUAL WARFARE. VALOR LEADS HIS MEN IN A "LANDING PARTY" MANEUVER...





CAPTAIN VALOR AND SERGEANT HOGAN WALK TOWARD THE MARINE CAMP.

WELL, WE'RE IN NEWFOUNDLAND, SERGEANT, AND OUR LANDING OPERATION WAS A BIG SUCCESS!



WHEN SLAM AND SLAM GET HERE, PUT THEM ON K.R. DUTY WHERE THEY'LL BE OUT OF EVERYBODY'S HAIR!



(GULP!) DON'T LOOK NOW BUT THEY'RE ALREADY IN SOMEBODY'S HAIR—AND I THINK IT'S MAJOR WHAPPLE!



CAPTAIN VALOR, TAKE THESE MORONS' GUNS OUT OF OUR BACKS!

FOR TH' LOVE OF TH' LEATHER-NECKS, WHAT HAVE THOSE GUYS DONE NOW?



WE CAUGHT A COUPLE OF SPIES, CAP! THINK WE'LL GET A MEDAL!



YOU DUMB BANANAS, YOU'LL MORE LIKELY GET THE FIRING-SQUAD!

IS IT SAFE TO PUT OUR HANDS DOWN NOW, LIEUTENANT?

HEY! DON'T PLAY SO ROUGH!



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO COURT MARTIAL YOU OR JUST SHOOT YOU AT SUNRISE!

YES SIR!

YES SIR!



BUT ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! TONIGHT YOU'LL TAKE A SEARCHLIGHT TRUCK AND SOUND LOCATION TO THE SUMMIT OF EAGLE MOUNTAIN...



...AND YOU AND SERGEANT HOGAN WILL GO WITH CAPTAIN VALOR. I'D SEND YOU TO A HIGHER MOUNTAIN, ONLY THERE ISN'T ANY HIGHER ONE THAN THAT.

YES SIR!



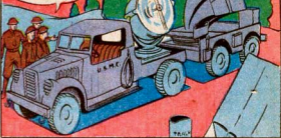
THAT NIGHT...

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO GO LUGGIN' A BIG TRUCK AND TRAILER UP THE MOUNTAIN FOR? THAT SOUNDS KINDA SILLY!

WELL, IT EN'T! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR ENEMY PLANES, OF COURSE THERE ARENT ANY-ITS ONLY FOR MANEUVERS!



YOU TWO GUNS RIDE THE SOUND DETECTOR TRAILER AND SERGEANT HOGAN AND I WILL DRIVE THE TRUCK!



WHATTA WE DO JUST SIT UP HERE AND DO NOTHIN'?

RIGHT! AND WHATEVER YOU DO DONT PULL THAT BRAKE LEVER UNLESS I SIGNAL YOU TO!



WE GET ALL THE BREAKS BUT THEYRE ALL BAD! ITS STARTING TO RAIN! WELL HOP ON!

YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST PROVIDE US WITH UMBRELLAS!



OH... FROM THE SHALLS OF MONTEZUMA TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI...



IF THE ARMY OR THE NAVY EVER GAZE ON HEAVENS SCENES THEY WILL FIND THE STREETS WELL GUARDED BY THE UNITED STATES MARINES!



WELL, LIEUTENANT, THERE THEY GO, AND ITS RAINING HARD! IF I DONT WANT TO TEACH THEM A LESSON I'D NEVER LET THEM GO UP THERE IN THIS STORM!



IF THEY STEP ON IT, THEY MIGHT MAKE IT, BUT WHEN THE RAIN SOAKS INTO THE MOUNTAIN ROAD THEY'LL BE STUCK!



AN HOUR LATER...

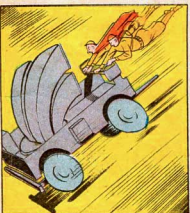


I'D HATE TO HAVE THAT TRAILER HITCH COME LOOSE ON THE ROAD!

I'LL GIVE IT A KICK WITH MY FOOT AND BE SURE ITS TIGHT!



SLAM GIVES THE BOLT A KICK...



GRAB HOLD OF THAT BRAKE BEFORE WE'RE BOTH KILLED!

NO SIR! VALOR SAID NOT TO PULL THE BRAKE UNLESS HE SIGNALLED FROM THE CART!



THE TRAILER WHIZZES DOWN THE ROAD AND CRASHES INTO THE MOUNTAIN WALL!



BOY! THIS TRUCK HAS SOME POWER! NEVER KNOW WE WERE ON A STEEP ROAD WOULD YOU!

NO! ESPECIALLY HAULING A HEAVY SOUND DETECTOR TOO!



WOW! NO WONDER WE HAVE SO MUCH POWER! THE TRAILER'S GONE!



COME ON, SERGEANT! WE'VE GOT TO FACE THE WORST! THEY PROBABLY WENT OVER THE CLIFF!

MEANTIME TOP THE SEARCHLIGHT TOWER ON BEACON HILL, ACROSS FROM BAGLE MOUNTAIN....



THE CLIPPER IS DUE ANY MINUTE AND THE LIGHT IS DEAD!

IF WE DON'T GET THE CARBONS WORKING THE CLIPPER WILL CRASH! CALL THE MARINE BASE IN THE VALLEY!



AND UNLESS WE CAN GET ANOTHER SEARCHLIGHT UP THERE THE CLIPPER IS DOOMED!

THE ONLY AVAIL-
ABLE LIGHT IS
BOUND FOR BAGLE
MOUNTAIN WITH
CAPTAIN VALOR!



DID YOU HEAR THAT, LIEUTENANT?... AND GENERAL DRUMB IS DUE ON THAT CLIPPER! WHATLL WE DO?

BUT THE THING IS OUT OF OUR HANDS, MAJOR! VALOR IS THE ONLY WHO CAN SAVE THE SHIP...AND HE'S NOT BOUND FOR BEACON HILL!

AT THAT MOMENT VALOR AND SERGEANT HOGAN ARE RACING TOWARD THE WRECKED TRAILER.....



WELL YOU FLOPHEADS! WHY DIDN'T YOU PULL THE BRAKE WHEN YOU WERE CUT LOOSE?



YOUR ORDERS SIR! YOU TOLD US NOT TO WITHOUT A SIGNAL FROM YOU!



BESIDES, WHY TAKE THIS STUFF UP ON BAGLE MOUNTAIN? WE JUST SAW THE AIRPLANE SEARCHLIGHT ON BEACON HILL!



HOLY COW! HE'S RIGHT, AND THE CLIPPER WITH MAJOR DRUMB IS DUE ANY MINUTE!

YEAH! I THINK I HEAR THE PLANE NOW!



COME ON, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS LIGHT TO BEACON HILL! THE LIVES OF EVERYONE ON THE CLIPPER ARE AT STAKE!

WE'RE WITH YOU CAP! LETS GO!



THE CLIPPER CIRCLES BACK AND FORTH, LOST IN THE STORM OVER BEACON HILL....



IT'S NO USE! THAT LIGHT JUST ISN'T ON! AND WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH GAS TO MAKE IT CLEAR BACK TO THE MAINLAND!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP GOING AS LONG AS WE CAN, AND THEN...



I HATE TO MAKE DRUMB AND THE OTHERS BAIL OUT IN THIS SOUP!

SO DO I! THEY'RE AS LIABLE TO LAND IN THE OCEAN AS NOT! I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE!



VALOR AND HIS MEN HAVE TAKEN THE ROAD UP SEACON HILL.

THIS IS SOME GRADE! OH-OH! I'M AFRAID WE'RE STUCK! CAN'T MAKE IT!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS LIGHT UP THERE! GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS ROPE! ATTACH ONE END TO THE BUMPER!



WHAT'S CAPS BIG IDEA? HOW DOES HE EXPECT TO PULL THIS CRATE UP WITH A ROPE?



VALOR REACHES SEARCHLIGHT TOWER.

HEY, UP THERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR SEARCHLIGHT TRUCK UP THE HILL! CATCH THIS ROPE... BY THE WAY POWER WORKING?

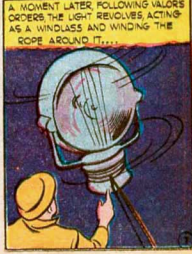
POWER AWAY!



WHAT THE HECK GOOD IS THIS ROPE, CAN YOU TELL ME?



ALL RIGHT, UP THERE! TIE THAT ROPE TO THAT SWIVEL BASE OF THE LAMP AND TURN ON YOUR POWER! GET IT?



A MOMENT LATER, FOLLOWING VALOR'S ORDERS, THE LIGHT REVOLVES, ACTING AS A WINDLASS AND WINDING THE ROPE AROUND IT...

THE TRUCK IS PULLED TO THE TOP OF THE HILL...



HERE'S THE CABLE! LET'S GET IT ATTACHED TO THE LIGHT IN A BIG HURRY!

I'M SORRY GENERAL! WE CAN'T LOCATE THE FIELD AND OUR FUEL IS GONE! WE'LL ALL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!

ABOARD THE CLIPPER...



THERE SHE IS! HURRY!



OH BOY! OUR MOTORS DEAD! THAT LIGHT CAME ON AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND!



THE SHIP GUIDES IN, GUIDED BY THE RAYS FROM THE MARINE SEARCHLIGHT....



CAPTAIN VALOR AT YOUR SERVICE GENERAL! GLAD YOU ARRIVED SAFELY!



LATER... SO I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THIS HAVE I? EXCELLENT WORK, CAPTAIN! WELL DONE! IT IS RESOURCEFUL OFFICERS LIKE YOU WHO MAKE SPLENDID MARINES OF RAW RECRUITS.

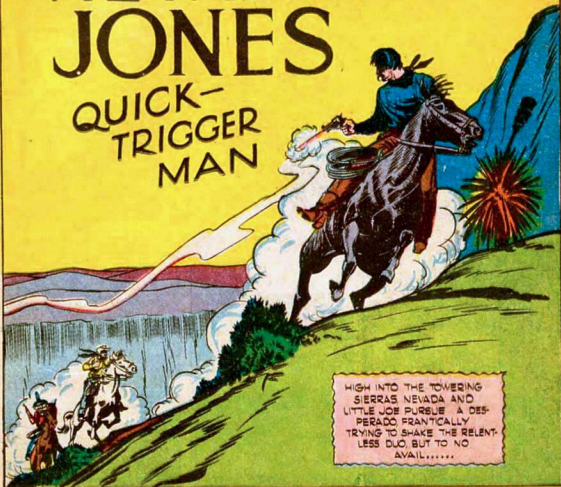


RAW RECRUITS HE SAYS! HE MEANS US! PHOOEY.. IF WE HADN'T OF NOTICED THE BEACON WAS OUT, THAT CLIPPER NEVER WOULD HAVE COME IN, AND CAP GETS ALL THE CREDIT!

NEXT MONTH, THE NAZI PARACHUTE TROOPS TRY TO BUTZ GREENLAND. DON'T MISS CAPTAIN VALOR'S ENCOUNTER WITH THEM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP!

NEVADA JONES

QUICK- TRIGGER MAN



HIGH INTO THE TOWERING
SIERRAS NEVADA AND
LITTLE JOE PURBIE A DES-
PERADO FRANTICALLY
TRYING TO SHAKE THE RELENT-
LESS DUO, BUT TO NO
AVAIL.....



I'M A GONNA
HIDE IN
THIS CAVE!



BARTON'S HOLED HIMSELF
IN, LITTLE JOE/C/MON,
WERE GOIN' INTO THAT
CAVE AFTER HIM!



AT THAT MOMENT THERE IS AN UPEHAVAL AND ALL ARE FLING TO THE GROUND...



OUTS OF TONS OF DEBRIS, SLIDE DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE... AND SEAL UP THE CAVE ENTRANCE.



NEVADA STRIKER A LIGHT...



SAY! THE LIGHT BLEW OUT! MUST BE A DRAFT FROM SOMEWHERE!



LET'S GO! THERES A SLIM CHANCE IT MAY LEAD US OUT! KEEP AN EYE ON BARTON JOE!



WHEW! IT SURE IS PLENTY NARROW!





FINALLY THE TRIO EMERGE...!

KEEP 'EM HIGH BARTON!

HOWLIN' COYOTES, WE'RE WAY ABOVE THE CLOUDS!



AT THAT MOMENT...!

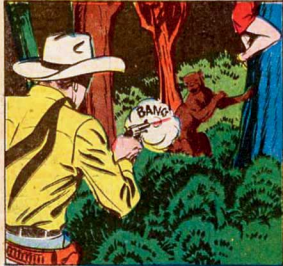
AAAIIIEEE

WHATE THAT?!



R.R. ROAR

BOSS LOOK! MOUNTAIN LION!



BANG!



SHOT AFTER SHOT, NEVADA PUMPS INTO THE ENRAGED BEAST BUT ON IT COMES A TEARING CLAWING JUGGERNAUT OF HATE AND DESTRUCTION...!

AAAARRRR

BANG!

LOOK OUT, BOSS!



AND THEN AS THE LION CATAPULTS INTO NEVADA, LITTLE JOE FINALLY FINISHES IT OFF.

UGH!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

BOSS BARTON ESCAPE!



WE'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM, AGAIN PRETTY SOON... MAYBE THIS GAL CAN TELL US WHERE WE ARE!

LLESTA YO ALUHA!

WHAT'S THAT...SAY SHE DOESN'T SAVVY ENGLISH! THAT LANGUAGE SHE'S SPEAKIN' IT SOUNDS LIKE SPANISH, AND YET...



NAMU CON MARRINGO! SHE'S TRYIN' TO TELL US TO FOLLOW HER LITTLE JOE! THERE'S SOMETHING QUIBER ABOUT THIS WHOLE SET-UP 'N' I'M HANKERIN' TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



IT'LL BE... A REGULAR CITY UP HERE IN THESE MOUNTAINS!



AS THE THREE PASS THROUGH THE CITY GATES...



YOIABLE!

OHA!

THE GIRL ADDRESSES THE LEADER...



THESE PEOPLE ARE MY FRIENDS! RELEASE THEM AT ONCE!

NO PRINCESS! WE WEL COMED ANOTHER WHITE MAN A WHILE AGO AND HE TRIED TO STEAL OUR SACRED IDOL!

THAT GIRL LEAD US INTO A TRAP BOSS!



SHE BOUNDED LIKE SHE WUZ PLEADIN' WITH THEM! I THINK SHE'S AS MUCH SURPRISED AS WE ARE!

SO THEY GOT YOU TOO? I GOT AN IDEA THAT YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTIN' THESE AZTECS AGAINST US!



YOU!

AZTECS! DID YOU SAY AZTECS?



YES! I RECOGNIZE 'EM NOW! WE'VE STUMBLED INTO A LOST CITY!

MEANWHILE THE PRINCESS PLEADS WITH THE KING....



PLEASE DON'T HAVE THEM KILL ED FATHER!

THEY MUST DIE, MY DAUGHTER!

IT IS THE PUNISHMENT THEY MUST SUFFER FOR THE EVIL WHITE MAN WHO CAME HERE FIRST AND DEFIED OUR GOD!



WHILE AT THE SACRIFICIAL TEMPLE....



GOODBYE, BOSS!

S' LONG, POONER! ANYWAY I'M GLAD WE'RE GOIN' OUT TOGETHER!

JUST THEN, THE PRINCESS RUNS UP.



STOP, OH HIGH PRIEST! MY FATHER, THE KING ORDERS IT!

WHAT?



DO YOU DARE DO, BY MY WORDS, RELEASE THEM, I SAY!

BUT SURELY OUR KING WOULD NOT DO SUCH A THING!



THE AZTEC PRINCESS HURRIEDLY LEADS THE RELEASED PRISONERS OUT OF THE CITY.....



AND ONCE OUTSIDE THEY BREAK INTO A FURIOUS RUN...

MANDO MANDO



HAVE YOU COMPLETED THE SACRIFICES, HIGH PRIEST?

BUT YOUR MAJESTY YOUR DAUGHTER SAID THAT YOU ORDERED THEIR RELEASE!



SHE LIED! AFTER THEM, QUICK! BRING THEM BACK!



THE PRINCESS LEADS THEM TO A NARROW MOUNTAIN PASS....

I'M BEGINNING TO SAVVY NOW! SHE'S HELPING US TO ESCAPE 'N GETTIN' HERSELF INTO HOT WATER BY DOIN' IT!



MELUNA!

HMM.. THAT BOULDER IS SHORE TEETERIN' KINDA DELICATE! IF IT GOT SHOVED OFF IT'D START A LANDSLIDE AND CLOSE UP THE PASS!



THATS JUST WHAT I WUZ THINKIN' JONES! I'M SHOOTIN' THAT BOULDER OFF AND CLOSE UP THAT PASS BEHIND ME!

S'LONG HA HA HA!



BUT BEFORE BARTON CAN PULL THE TRIGGER...

OOO!



THE AZTECS HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH US, IF WERE GONNA ESCAPE ITS NOW OR NEVER!



I'VE STARTED THE SUEE, RUN FOR IT JOE!



WE'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!

THEY DO US BIG FAVOR WHEN THEY SHOOT BARTON! MUCH SORRY THEY NO KILL HIM AND SAVE THE STATE THE JOB!



DOWN THE STEEP SLOPES THE TWO DESCEND WITH THEIR WOUNDED PRISONER AS THEY WEND THEIR WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION....

FOLLOW THE MONTHLY ADVENTURES OF THE QUICK TRIGGER MAN, THE WESTERN STRIP THATS DIFFERENT.. AND JUST TO PROVE IT, NEVADA JONES AND LITTLE JOE FIND THEMSELVES IN A RODEO IN THE NEXT ISSUE. RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW!

RED REAGAN



A SHADY FIGURE APPROACHES THE NIGHT WATCHMAN IN AN OFFICE BUILDING, A GUN IN HIS HAND. A MOMENT LATER A SHOT RINGS OUT AND THE GUNMAN FADES BACK INTO THE SHADOWS AS THE WATCHMAN TOPPLES TO THE FLOOR—DEAD!

POLICE CALL BOX

OUTSIDE A PASSER-BY HEARS THE SHOT.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED IN THERE! I'D BETTER CALL THE COPS!



HELLO! HELLO! POLICE HEADQUARTERS? I HEARD A SHOT IN THE OFFICES OF THE BLM IMPORTING COMPANY!



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

BLM IMPORTING COMPANY...YES SR., WE'LL INVESTIGATE!.. THANKS FOR THE TIP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER RED RACES TO THE SCENE IN A SQUAD CAR...



SURROUND THE PLACE, MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH THROUGH THE ENTIRE BUILDING!



INSPECTOR, HERE'S THE WATCHMAN! HE'S DEAD!



HMM... SHOT IN THE BACK! DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM, I'LL BET! POOR DEVIL!

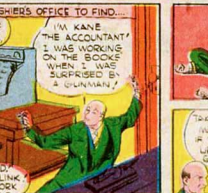


RED AND HIS MEN ENTER THE CASHIER'S OFFICE TO FIND...

WELL! WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S YOUR NAME MISTER?



I'M KANE THE ACCOUNTANT! I WAS WORKING ON THE BOOKS WHEN I WAS SURPRISED BY A GUNMAN!



THAT SO? RECOGNIZE HIM?



I SURE DID, HE'S STANLEY LINK. HE USED TO WORK HERE BUT HE WAS FIRED. HE CAME BACK KILLED THE WATCHMAN AND HAND-CLIPPED ME HERE!

I WAS AFRAID HE'D KILL ME, SO I MANAGED TO WRITE THIS MESSAGE HERE ON THE CASH REGISTER WHILE HE WASN'T LOOKING.



STANLEY LINK DID THIS JOB IN CASE HE KILLED YOU!

TAKE A DETAIL OF MEN AND SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP THIS GUY LINK!



RIGHT INSPECTOR!

NOW TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED MR KANE!



SURE! WELL, I WAS BACK HERE WORKING ON THE BOOKS WHEN I HEARD A SOUND IN THE OTHER ROOM!

THIS IS KANE'S RECONSTRUCTION OF THE CRIME AS HE TELLS IT TO RED REAGAN.

"I OPENED THE DOOR AND SAW THREE MEN WITH GUNS! STANLEY LINK WAS JUST KILLING THE WATCHMAN!"



"WELL, KANE! SO YOU'RE HERE TOO, ARE YOU?"



"DON'T SHOOT ME, LINK! I'LL GIVE YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT!"

"YOU BET YOU WILL! WHILE THE BOYS ARE BUSY, SCRAMMING WITH THE OTHER LOOT, YOU AND I ARE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE TALK!"



"FIRST I'M GONNA LOCK YOU TO THIS DOOR, WHERE YOU CAN'T GET BIG IDEAS... NOW EITHER TELL ME THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE, OR GET PLUGGED!"

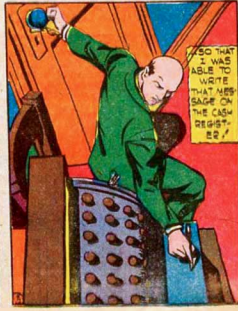
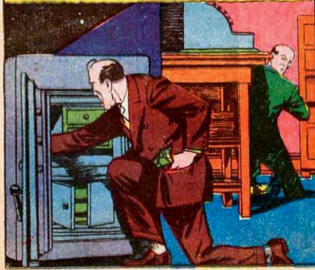


"I DON'T WANT TO DIE, I'LL TELL YOU! ...25... 14...87...29... ..6..."

"LINK WENT OVER TO OPEN SAFE, AND WHILE HIS BACK WAS TURNED..."



"I MANAGED TO REACH INTO MY POCKET WITH MY FREE HAND AND TOOK OUT MY PEN, THEN I GOT TO A HALF-STANDING POSITION AND TWISTED AROUND..."



"...SO THAT I WAS ABLE TO WRITE THAT MESSAGE ON THE CASH REGISTER!"

AFTER BEING THE SAFE, LINK PREPARED TO LEAVE.

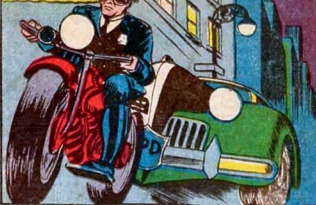


OKAY, KANE!

HERE'S WHERE YOU KISS THE WORLD GOODBYE! YOU'RE THE ONLY WITNESS AND YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO SQUEAL!



BUT THEN HE HEARD THE SOUND OF THE POLICE SIRENS!



THE COPS! I'D BETTER PLUG YOU FAST AND SCRAM OUT OF HERE!

IT'S TOO LATE, LINK! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! IF YOU FIRE THAT SHOT, THEY'LL HEAR IT, AND KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT CAME FROM! THEREFORE, THEY WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE CUTTING YOU OFF FROM ESCAPE!

KANE FINISHES HIS ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER AND ROBBERY.....



AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, INSPECTOR! IF LINK HADN'T BEEN SO SCARED, HE WOULD HAVE KILLED ME, BUT I TALKED HIM OUT OF IT!

YOU TALKED FAST, ALL RIGHT, MISTER KANE!



AND THAT STUNT OF WRITING A MESSAGE ON THE CASH REGISTER WAS VERY CLEVER!

THANK YOU, INSPECTOR! I'LL ADMIT IT WAS A HAPPY SUDDEN THOUGHT!

THE BOYS HAVE PICKED UP LINK, INSPECTOR! THEY'RE BRINGING HIM IN NOW!



I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'! LET ME GO!



WE FOUND HIM AT HOME INSPECTOR! HE WAS PACKIN' HIS SUIT CASE TO LEAVE TOWN--BUT WE DIDN'T FIND THE LOOT, YET!

SEARCH HIM FOR A KEY BOYS!



WHERE WERE YOU GETTING READY TO LEAVE FOR LINK?

I COULDN'T FIND A JOB! I WAS GON TO FRISCO WHERE I GOT A BROTHER, I FIGURED HE MIGHT HELP ME!



HERE'S A KEY INSPECTOR! HAD IT IN HIS WALLET!

GOOD! LETS HAVE YOUR KEY TO THE OFFICE, KANE!



HMM...THEYRE IDENTICAL! SO FAR, LINK THINGS LOOK PETTY SAD FOR YOU! ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?



I TELL YOU I DIDN'T DO IT! THATS ALL I KNOW ABOUT IT!



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO FRAME ME? I'LL SMACK YOUR BRANS OUT!



DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT BIG BOY!

BOP



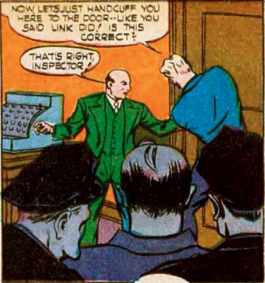
PICK HIM UP BOYS! WHEN HE COMES TO I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THIS JOB WAS DONE!

WHAT IS YOUR SOLUTION TO THE CASE? IS KANE TELLING THE TRUTH? IS LINK INNOCENT OR GUILTY? LOOK BACK OVER THE CLUES AND DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSION....THEN TURN THE PAGE FOR RED REAGANS SOLUTION TO THE CASE!



SEE! I TOLD YOU LINK WAS GUILTY! WE EVEN HAD THE KEY TO THE PLACE ON HIM!

THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING KANE! PEOPLE VERY SELDOM RETURN THEIR KEYS-- UNLESS SOMEONE DEMANDS IT!



NOW LETS JUST HANDCUFF YOU HERE TO THE DOOR-- LIKE YOU SAID LINK DO! IS THIS CORRECT?

THATS RIGHT, INSPECTOR!



NOW HERES A PEN! TAKE IT, AND WRITE THE SAME MESSAGE ON THE TILE HERE THAT YOU WROTE BEFORE!



IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IT?



PLENTY! SO MUCH SO THAT I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDER OF THE WATCHMAN AND STEALING THE FIRM'S FUNDS! YOU'VE FRAMED YOURSELF, KANE!

HOW IS THAT INSPECTOR?



ITS SIMPLE! KANE WROTE THAT FIRST MESSAGE BEFORE HE HAND CUFFED HIMSELF TO THE DOOR, AS YOU CAN SEE, ITS IMPOSSIBLE FOR A MAN IN HIS POSITION TO WRITE STRAIGHT ACROSS THE TILE!



THE ONLY WAY HE COULD WRITE, WHEN HANDCUFFED IS AT AN ANGLE! LOOK FOR YOURSELVES!

LINK IN FULL
STANLEY
LINK DO
THIS JOB
IN CASE IM
KILLED YOU
KNOW
Kane



YOU'RE AN INNOCENT MAN LINK! YOU'RE FREE TO GO! KANE KNEW YOU WERE LEAVING TOWN SO HE TRIED TO FRAME YOU! HE SAW A CHANCE TO MAKE SOME EASY DOUGH, BUT LIKE ALL CRIMINALS, HIS 'DOUGH' WENT SOUR!

The End

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

DICKY IS ABOUT TO BE PRECIPITATED INTO ANOTHER SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURE AS HIS FRIEND JACKIE, CALLS ON HIM, AND HANDS HIM A LETTER MAKING AT THE SAME TIME A CURIOUS REQUEST.....

JACKIE, DID YOU SAY YOU WISH ME NOT TO READ THIS LETTER BEFORE YOU LEAVE? BUT WHY?—

FOR A REASON THAT CAN DO YOU NO HARM, DICKY, AND THAT CAN DO ME A LOT OF GOOD— BUT, BEFORE I GO, LET'S GET OUT YOUR MAGIC FINDS AND HAVE A LITTLE FUN. HURRY!

L. GOLDEN

HERE THEY ARE, JACKIE, ALL OF MY WONDERFUL POSSESSIONS! I KEEP THE SMALLER ONES IN THIS CHEST—

JUST THINK—WHEN I WEAR MY MAGIC GLOVES, I AM THE GREATEST FIGHTER OF ALL TIME! MY MAGIC WHIP CAN SLICE UP A BLOCK OF CONCRETE EASIER THAN A KNIFE CAN SLICE UP A LOAF OF BREAD!

WITH MY MAGIC PAINTING SET I CAN MAKE A PICTURE THAT NOT ONLY LOOKS REAL BUT IS REAL! I'LL PAINT SOMETHING NOW! WHAT WILL IT BE? I KNOW!

ME? ALL RIGHT! THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

I'LL DO A FULL LENGTH PAINTING OF YOU, JACKIE!

IT LOOKS AS IF MY HAND IS MOVING THE BRUSH BUT ACTUALLY THE BRUSH IS MOVING MY HAND—AND AT WHAT SPEED! IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS I'LL BE DONE!

HOW CAN ANYTHING SEEM SO UNTRUE AND YET BE SO TRUE AT THE SAME TIME!



I van Dicky, I'm
on my way to the magic
forest to look for magic articles
your magical Jim borrowing
me against the giants and
refuse as usual he kind
your magic articles because
you think that will or with
out them. I'll still be waiting
my life so instead of asking
you for them, I look I think
Don't be mad, Dicky. I'll be
back in a few hours
Jackie



AN HOUR HAS GONE BY AND I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A MAGIC AR—



YEOW!

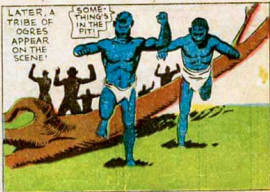


JACKIE HURTTLES TO THE ROCKY BOTTOM OF THE PIT. TWENTY FEET BELOW! HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS INSTANTLY.



LATER, A TRIBE OF OGRES APPEAR ON THE SCENE!

SOME-
L
THING'S
IN THE
PIT!



A LITTLE BRAT!
WE CAUGHT A
LITTLE BRAT!

FOOD!
FOOD!



THE KING OF
THE OGRES
DESCENDS TO
THE BOTTOM
OF THE PIT
AND.....

PULL
ME UP!



HMM—NICE
TOYS! I'LL
KEEP THESE
TOYS!



THE
MOMENT
JACKIE
RECOVERS
CONSCIOUSNESS.

I'M GOING TO CUT
OFF YOUR HEAD, AND
HANG IT ON
THIS POLE!

YOW!



I'LL BET YOU AN EXTRA SHARE OF MEAT YOU DON'T DO IT IN ONE STROKE!

IT'S A BET!

DON'T! DON'T! PLEASE!

THE TERRIBLE KNIFE IS RAISED, BUT IT DOES NOT DESCEND — FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT —

THAT PIERCING CRY! WHAT'S THAT PIERCING CRY!

STOP! STOP! IF YOU KILL HIM I'LL WIPE YOU OUT TO THE LAST MAN!

MAGIC WHIP, DON'T FAIL ME, NOW!

ANOTHER BRAT! MORE MEAT!

GET HIM!

DICKY MEETS THE ONSLAUGHT WITH A CRACK OF HIS MAGIC WHIP!

OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU'VE HAD A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, JACKIE, BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW! WE'RE GOING HOME!

DICKY! IS THIS TRUE? AM I SAVED?

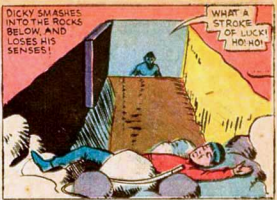
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT IS TO DICKY AND JACKIE A MOMENT OF STARK TERROR, AS —



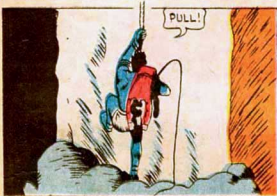
WHAT IN—!

DICKY!

DICKY SMASHES INTO THE ROCKS BELOW, AND LOSES HIS SENSES!



WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! HO! HO!



PULL!



WONDERFUL, THIS MAGIC WHIP!

DICKY! DICKY! CAN'T YOU WAKE UP?



WE'RE TAKING THE BRATS TO THE VILLAGE!

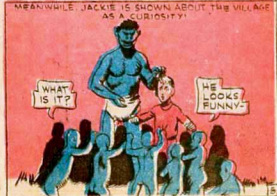
I'M GOING TO CUT OFF THEIR HEADS WITH THE WHIP AND I WANT THE ENTIRE VILLAGE TO BE IN ON THIS!



HERE WE ARE!



BUT THE BLOODY EXHIBITION IS HELD UP AS DICKY IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS... HE IS THROWN INTO A GUARDHOUSE WHERE HE WILL REMAIN UNTIL HE REGAINS HIS SENSES!



MEANWHILE, JACKIE IS SHOWN ABOUT THE VILLAGE AS A CURIOSITY!

WHAT IS IT?

HE LOOKS FUNNY.

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
I REMEMBER—THE PIT!
BUT WHERE AM I? HAVE
THEY BROUGHT ME TO
THEIR VILLAGE?



POOR JACKIE—
HOW HE MUST
HAVE FELT WHEN
THEY CUT-OFF HIS
HEAD WITH THAT
BIG KNIFE! HOW
TERRIBLE IT IS TO
KNOW THAT I
ALMOST SAVED
HIM!



I SUPPOSE THEY'RE
WAITING FOR ME TO
COME TO, BEFORE
THEY CUT OFF MY
HEAD! OH!
THEY
SEE
ME!

MY MAGIC PAINTING
SET! EIGHT, NINE SECONDS
IS ALL I
NEED!



DICKY IS
YANKED
OUT OF THE
GUARD-HOUSE...



OH!

... AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING OF THE OGRES!

JACKIE!
YOU'RE
ALIVE!

DICKY!



THE ENTIRE VILLAGE
HAS COLLECTED FOR
THE EXHIBITION.



I'M GOING TO CUT OFF THEIR HEADS
WITH THIS MAGIC WHIP, AND THEN
I'M GOING TO HANG
THEM ON
THESE POLES!



WITH PLEASURE!

CUT OFF
MY HEAD
FIRST!





WHEN THE BRUTE
BRINGS DOWN THE
MAGIC WHIP...



... DICKY'S
HEAD SPINS
IN THE AIR
AND ROLLS
ON THE
GROUND!

CRACK!



THEN THE HEAD IS IMPALED ON ONE OF THE POLES!



YEAHH!



SUDDENLY,
AS THE
OGRE KING
IS ABOUT
TO LASH
OUT AT
JACKIE...

THAT
PIERCING CRY!
THAT SAME
PIERCING
CRY!



STOP! STOP! IF
YOU KILL HIM I'LL
WIPE OUT THE
WHOLE LOT OF YOU!



MAGIC GLOVES,
IT'S UP TO YOU,
NOW!



AM I SEEING
DOUBLE?!



IT MAY BE THE SAME BRAT, BUT MEAT IS MEAT! COME ON!



GET OUT OF MY WAY!
POW!
POW!

DICKIE RIPS INTO THE TRIBE, HIS MAGIC GLOVES FLAILING!



IN A FEW MOMENTS ONLY ONE OBSTACLE SEPARATES DICKIE FROM HIS FRIEND—

THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND—BUT THERE IS ONE THING I DO UNDERSTAND—WHEN I HIT YOU WITH THIS MAGIC WHIP, I WILL CUT YOU IN TWO!

OH! WHAT SHALL I DO?



I GOT IT, DICKIE! I GOT THE WHIP!

WHAT TH!—



BEFORE THE OGRE CAN REGAIN THE WHIP, DICKIE SENDS HOME A TERRIBLE BLOW!

POW!



.... THEN, WHEN THE OGRE'S CAME TO GET ME, I MADE A PAINTING OF MYSELF WITH MY MAGIC PAINTING SET. THEY TOOK THE LIVING PAINTING INSTEAD OF TAKING ME—AND I ESCAPED INTO THE FOREST...



ALL THE TIME I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE ALIVE! BUT WHEN MY OTHER SELF SAW YOU, IT WAS AS IF I SAW YOU MYSELF! I RACED BACK TO YOU AND, LOOK! I WAS NOT TOO LATE! LOOK AT MY MAGIC BRUSH ABSORB MY OTHER SELF'S HEAD!

DICKIE ALSO TOUCHES HIS OTHER SELF'S BODY WITH THE MAGIC BRUSH WITH THE SAME RESULT!



DICKIE RECOVERS HIS OTHER MAGIC BELONGINGS IN THE OGRE KING'S HUT!

ALL THERE!



YOU HAVEN'T MADE ANY FINDS, JACKIE, AND SERVES YOU RIGHT! NEXT TIME YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TO FOOLISHLY RISK YOUR LIFE!



HELLO, READER! DO YOU WANT THIS COMIC STRIP CONTINUED? IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME IN A NEW ADVENTURE IN THE MAGIC FOREST EACH MONTH DROP ME A POST-CARD AND LET ME KNOW!

SO LONG!

ADDRESS POST-CARDS TO
DICKIE R.M. 315, 60 MADISON ST.
N.Y.C.

COMING SOON... A COLOSSAL DOUBLE FEATURE IN OCT. BLUE RIBBON COMICS


CAPTAIN FLAG AMERICA'S
NEWEST SENSATION ONCE
AGAIN LOCKS HORNS WITH
HIS POWERFUL FOE THE
BLACK HAND IN THE CASE
OF "DEATH CROSSES
THE BORDER"

HERE IS MR. JUSTICE,
THE ROYAL WRAITH AT HIS
BEST. A BREATHTAKING,
BLOOD-CHILLING YARN THAT
WILL LEAVE YOU LIMP AS A
RAG. WATCH HIM SHRINK AND
SHRINK UNTIL AN ATOM BE-
COMES HIS WORLD... A NEW
BIZARRE WORLD... AS HE PUR-
SUES HIS GREATEST AN-
TAGONIST "THE GREEN
GHOUL"



PLUS THESE ADDED
FOUR STAR
FEATURES:

1. RANG-A-TANG
2. CORPORAL COLLINS
3. INFERNO
4. LOOP LOGAN
5. THE FOX
6. TY-GOR

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WAR EAGLES



TIM AND TOM SHANE, THE DEVILS TWINS, ARE BLASTING AWAY AT TWO NAZI SURFACE RAIDERS THEY HAVE CORNERED IN PORT. BUT NOT FAR AWAY ERIC SCHLITZ, THEIR ARCH ENEMY, IS PLOTTING NEW TROUBLES FOR THE TWINS AND THEIR PAL, SWEN....



GOOD WORK, TOM! YOU SCORED A DIRECT HIT ON ONE OF 'EM!



I'VE A FEW BOMBS LEFT! LETS GIVE SCHLITZ A SAMPLE OF OUR EGG ROLLING!



A GOOD IDEA... AND I'VE GOT A NOTE I WANT TO DROP OFF TOO!

TIM AND TOM ROAR DOWN
ON THE ENEMY DROME.....



...AND PEPPER THE HANGARS
WITH SMALL BOMBS!



HERE'S A LOVE LETTER
FOR YOU, SCHULTZ.
YOU RAT!



BUMS! SWINES!
I'LL BET ITS
DER DEVIL'S
TWINS!

LOOK,
SIR, THEY
DROPPED
A MESSAGE!



I WAS RIGHT! ITS DER
DEVIL'S TWINS! VAT'S
DIS?..I'M A TWO-FACED
YELLOW DOG?



DOSE KXII© HAVE IN-
SULTED ME FOR DER
LAST TIME! CALL DER
SQUAD TOGETHER!

Y..YES
SIR?



GENTLEMEN...DOSE AMERIKAN
DOGS, DER DEVILS TWINS, ARE
GETTING TOO SMART, BUT
ERIC SCHULTZ ISB SMARTER!
VE GO OVER DERE UND
KIDNAP DOSE BUMS RIGHT
OFF DERE OWN TARMAC!



ONCE VE GET DEM OVER
HERE VE VILL TEACH
DEM PROPER RESPECT
FOR THE LUFTWAFFE!



WHILE BACK AT THE TWINS' AIRFIELD....

YESSIR..WE GOT A DIRECT HIT ON ONE OF THE CRUISERS!
GOOD WORK, BOYS!



TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY AND POLISH OFF THAT LAST ONE!
TOM I VUST HEAR DE GOOD NEWS...



LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU..SHAKE!
OKAY..BUT WHY ALL THIS SUDDEN FORMALITY SWEN ?



YI!
HAW HAW! DATS A JOKE ON YOU! IT'S A WAX HAND!



I THOUGHT WE GOT RID OF THAT THING!
I YUST GET NEW MAGIC KIT TODAY! LOOK, I GOT UDDER GUDE TRICKS...



SEE, I PUT DIS WATCH UNDER DE HANDKERCHIEF...DEN I SMASH IT... NO, WAIT!
COME ON, TOM, WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK!



F'GOO'NESS SAKE! I MAKE MISTAKE SOMEWHERE...DE WATCH IS STILL BUSTED!



HALF-WAY OVER THE CHANNEL..SCHLITZ PASSE THE OBJECT OF HIS DARING RAID...BUT CLOUDS SCREEN THE TWO GROUPS!

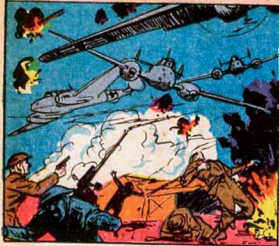


AS THE NAZIS APPROACH THE TWINS' AIR FIELD...



ENEMY RAIDERS! MAN YOUR GUNS!

THEY SWOOP DOWN ON THE SURPRISED BRITONS..



..AND SOON GAIN CONTROL OF THE FIELD!



WHAT'S THIS?

QVIET, DOG!
VE ARE AFTER
DER DEVILS TWINS,
VERE ARE
DEY?



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

SO, YOU VON'T TALK, EH?
SEARCH DER PLACE,
FRITZ!



JUST THEN, SWEN BARGES IN....

HEY, BOSS,
LET ME SHOW
YOU GUDE
TRICKS, HEY!

GRAB
THAT
GUY!



GEE,
COLONEL,
IS DIS A
JOKE?

HOLD HIM
WHILE I SEARCH
HIM FOR
WEAPONS!



OUCH! OH!
DONNER VETTER,
A RABBIT...
AND IT BIT
ME!

PIGEONS!
VAT IS?



AH, A CIGAR...
I JUST
TAKE DIS
MYSELF!



HAR HAR, DAT WAS EX-FLOODING CIGAR! DE JOKES ON YOU!



VE SEARCH ALL OVER, SIR! CAN'T FIND DOSE TWINS!



SCHLITZ WITHDRAWS-BUT NOT EMPTY-HANDED...



FOR WHEN THE TWINS RETURN THEY FIND.....



SWEN!.. WHAT ON EARTH HAS HAPPENED?

DE NAZIS, DEY LANDED, LOOKING FOR YOU TWO BUT WHEN DEY COULDN'T FIND YOU, DEY TOOK THE C.O. INSTEAD,!



...AND BESIDES THAT DEY TOOK ALL MY MAGIC TRICKS! ALL I GOT LEFT IS MY WAX HAND AND A DECK OF CARDS!..WOE IS ME!



TIM, THIS IS SERIOUS, WE'VE GOT TO GET THE C.O. BACK!



WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!

I KNOW A SPOT WHERE WE CAN LAND NEAR SCHLITZ'S FIELD, FROM THERE WE MAY BE ABLE TO SNEAK IN AND RESCUE THE COLONEL!.. YOU CAN COME TOO, SWEN!



AS SOON AS DARKNESS FALLS THE TWINS TAKE OFF....





HERE WE ARE..NOW FOLLOW ME QUIETLY!



AS THEY NEAR THE FIELD....

SHHH..QUIET NOW, OR THE GUARDS WILL HEAR US!

HMM..WHAT'S DIS?



BLUPP!

WHAT TH...



LOOK, BOYS...I YUST FOUND SOMETHING ELSE DE NAZIS MISSED.. A RAZZBERRY BLOWER!



JUST THEN.....

PUT UP DER HANDS!



GRAB THE GUN, TIM! OH!.. TOO LATE!

YOU'RE A LOUSY MARKSMAN, HEINIE!

BANG!



THE SHOT BRINGS THE OTHER GUARDS RUNNING.... THE TWINS GIVE UP...

IT'S NO USE, TIM, THEY'VE GOT US COLD!



..AND ARE TAKEN TO SCHLITZ ALL TRUSSD UP...

SO! THE DEVILS TWINS THEMSELVES! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

WHAT I SAID IN MY NOTE STILL GOES!



THROW DEM IN THE CELL WITH THAT OTHER BRITISHER! TO-MORROW VE'LL TEACH DEM A LITTLE RESPECT!

THE SITUATION IS HOPELESS! IF ONLY OUR HANDS WEREN'T TIED....

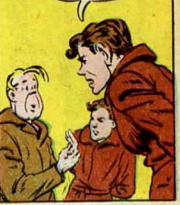


WELL, WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT, SWEN?

I PLAY BIG JOKE ON NAZIS, DEY TIE ONLY ONE OF MY HANDS.... SEE - THE ODDER HAND IS WAX ONE!



GOOD GRAVY...WHAT ARE YOU STANDING THERE FOR? QUICK, UNTIE THE REST OF US, I'VE AN IDEA!



I'LL CALL THE GUARD OVER, AND SOCK HIM! YOU FELLOWS CATCH HIM AS HE FALLS AND WE GET THE KEYS!



TIM PUTS THE PLAN TO WORK.



THIS IS WHAT IS!



OH, OH...THERE'S ANOTHER GUARD JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR!



OF ALL THE LUCK!

UND WHAT I'LL DO TO DOSE ENGLISH MEN NOW...



PSST, SWEN, GIVE ME THAT RAZZ-BERRY BLOWER! I KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF THAT GUARD!

JUST AS I THOUGHT, IT'S SCHLITZ!



I'LL SWEEP THEIR PLANES FROM THE SKY SINGLE-HANDED, AND....

TIM GIVES SCHLITZ THE RAZZBERRY...



THINKING IT WAS HIS COMPANION, SCHLITZ STARTS A FIGHT!

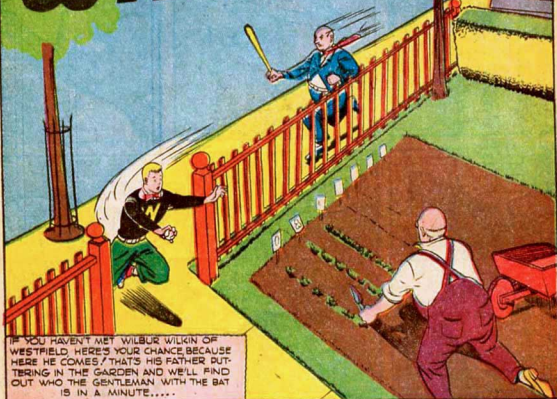


AND THE GUARDS RUSH IN TO BREAK IT UP....



ONCE MORE THE TWINS HAVE BESTED THE NAZI ACE.... WHO'LL COME OUT ON TOP THE NEXT TIME??

WILBUR



IF YOU HAVEN'T MET WILBUR WILKIN OF WESTFIELD, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, BECAUSE HERE HE COMES! THAT'S HIS FATHER PUTTERING IN THE GARDEN AND WE'LL FIND OUT WHO THE GENTLEMAN WITH THE BAT IS IN A MINUTE.....

WHY, MR. SNOGRASS! YOU LOOK ANGRY! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU WIELDING THAT BAT ABOUT FOR?

LISTEN, WILKIN, THIS NO-GOOD SON OF YOURS BROKE MY BAY WINDOW WITH A BASEBALL AND I...

THERE, THERE, OLD MAN! HERE'S A FIVE DOLLAR BILL! THAT WILL MORE THAN COVER THE COST OF THE DAMAGE! NOW GO HOME AND RELAX!

NOW, YOUNG MAN, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? WHAT WERE YOU DOING THROWING BASEBALLS AT MR. SNOGRASS' BAY WINDOW? WELL? ..SPEAK UP!

WELL, FATHER-IT WAS LIKE THIS: I WAS ONLY PRACTICING THAT OUT-CURVE YOU TOLD ME YOU USED TO THROW! REMEMBER HOW YOU SAID YOU STRUCK OUT HANS WAGNER IN THREE STRAIGHT PITCHES? WELL, I WAS TRYING TO BE AS GOOD AS YOU!



AHEM...WELL, ER, SON...ITS NOT AN EASY THING TO LEARN TO CONTROL! AHEM! TAKES QUITE A BIT OF PRACTICING YOU KNOW!



CERTAINLY, MY BOY! NOW LETS HAVE THE OL' APPLE...AS WE PROFESSIONALS CALL IT!



OH, MOTHER, THE NEW BASEBALL COACH AT SCHOOL IS SO HANDSOME!



HE'S SO OH...



NOW, WHERE DID THAT BOY GO? HMM... AND FATHER ISN'T IN THE GARDEN, EITHER!



YES, FATHER, AND HOW ABOUT MOTHER'S TEMPER? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO SAY ABOUT THE WINDOW?



WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL THAT I'M ACCEPTING A BRIBE, BUT A BUCK WOULD BUY ME A SWELL NEW BASEBALL!



LATER...
 FATHER WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? DO YOU KNOW OUR PARLOR WINDOW WAS BROKEN BY A BASE-BALL? DID WILBUR DO IT?
 I'M SURE HE DIDN'T MOTHER! I JUST SAW HIM DOWN ON THE SANDLOT WHEN I WENT TO THE HARDWARE STORE.



WELL IT WILL HAVE TO BE REPAIRED AT ONCE! NOW VIRGINIA, STOP DREAMING ABOUT THE BASE-BALL COACH, AND GET THESE CLOTHES ON THE LINE!
 YES MOTHER!



HEY FELLOWS, LEAEME PITCH A COUPLA INNINGS, HUH?
 OH, NO! WE GOT A GOOD GAME THE WAY IT IS!



OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MY NEW OUT-CURVE. HAVE YOU? BOB FELLER TAUGHT IT TO ME!
 TRY EMO HEADACHES -
 SEZ YOU, BET YOU CAN'T HIT THAT 'O' IN THE SIGN!



JUST WATCH THIS!
 EMO HEADACHES
 HEY EDDIE THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL COACH IS BEHIND US WATCHIN'!



HOLY SMOKES! I GOT ALL TANGLED UP! THE DARN THING SLIPPED!



ZIP!
 EMO HEADACHES

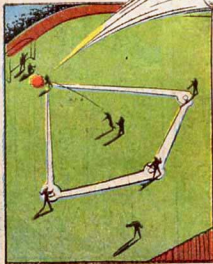


?
 WOW! RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE 'O'! SOME PITCHIN', BILL!



SON, YOU'RE JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! I NEED A PITCHER FOR OUR GAME WITH GLENSIDE TOMORROW! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT?
 GULP!...S.S.SURE, COACH! I'LL PROBABLY PITCH A SHUT-OUT GAME, AT LEAST!





TEN MINUTES LATER...



HALF-HOUR LATER...



GLENSIDE 25 WESTFIELD 0

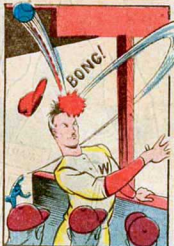


HMM... WONDER IF I'VE MADE A MISTAKE ABOUT WILBUR!

AN HOUR LATER...



WELL IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED TRY TRY AGAIN! THAT'S MY MOTTO! NOW, I'LL OPEN UP WITH MY OUT-CURVE! WAIT'LL THE COACH SEE THIS!



BONG!



HOLY SOCKS! WILBURS OUT-CURVE KNOCKED COACH HIGGINS COLDER THAN A MACKEREL!



I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!

BUT LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW!



AW, GIMME ANOTHER CHANCE FELLOWS, I'M NOT WARMED UP YET! HONEST I'M NOT!

BUT YOU WILL BE WHEN WE CATCH YOU!



HOW TO CATCH BASE BALL

IF YOU THINK WILBUR GOT HIMSELF A PECK OF TROUBLE HERE, WAIT UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE IN WHICH HE BUILDS A MOTORBOAT!

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

ONE NIGHT MARK HORLEY, RENOWNED CRIMINOLOGIST PLUNGES A HYPODERMIC INTO HIS ARM, AND A LOATHSOME TRANSFORMATION OCCURS! HIS FACE WRITHING HORRIBLY TAKES ON THE FEATURES OF A BEAST! HIS GIGANTIC INTELLECT A FORCE FOR LAW AND ORDER IN THE DAY TIME, NOW BECOMES A TWISTED, DIABOLICAL THING OF EVIL, AN INSTRUMENT FOR PLUNDER AND MURDER! AND THUS BEGINS THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THE BLACK HOOD'S CAREER IN THE CASE OF "A MONSTER AFTER MIDNIGHT!....."



A MONSTER
AFTER MIDNIGHT

WILL APPEAR IN THE

OCT. ISSUE OF...
TOP NOTCH COMICS
DON'T MISS THIS BIZARRE

BLACK HOOD STORY!

Zambini

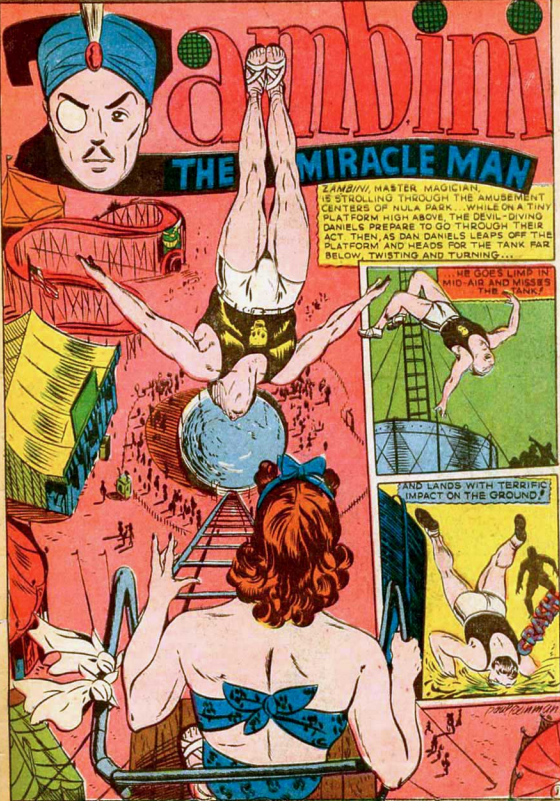
THE MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI, MASTER MAGICIAN, IS STROLLING THROUGH THE AMUSEMENT CENTERS OF NULA PARK... WHILE ON A TINY PLATFORM HIGH ABOVE, THE DEVIL-DIVING DANIELS PREPARE TO GO THROUGH THEIR ACT. THEN, AS DAN DANIELS LEAPS OFF THE PLATFORM AND HEADS FOR THE TANK FAR BELOW, TWISTING AND TURNING...

...HE GOES LIMB IN MID-AIR AND MISSES THE TANK?

AND LANDS WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT ON THE GROUND!

POPE JOHN



HIS BACK AND NECK ARE BROKEN,
HE DIED INSTANTLY!



THE MIRACLE MAN IS ATTRACTED
BY THE CONFUSION AT THE TANK.



AN ACCIDENT!
IT LOOKS LIKE ONE
OF THE HIGH
DIVERS!



DORA DANIELS LOOKS DOWN AND
SEES HER HUSBAND KILLED,
STARTS TO FALL FORWARD IN A
PAINT!

DANNY! HE-
HE'S DEAD!



WHAT HAPPENED DANNY DANIELS
HERE, MISTER? SEEMED TO PASS

OUT IN MID-AIR
AND... LOOK,
HIS WIFE IS GOING
TO FALL OFF THE
PLATFORM!



THE MIRACLE
MAN GESTURES
QUICKLY AND
UTTERS A
MAGIC
PHRASE....



AND AS THE GIRL STARTS TO
COLLAPSE....



ZAMBINI SUDDENLY APPEARS ON
THE PLATFORM AND CATCHES THE
GIRL AT THE LAST INSTANT!



WHILE ON THE GROUND....

THAT MEDDLING ZAMBINI
HAS INTERFERED! BUT I -
THE GREAT JAGO - SHALL
YET COMPLETE MY PRO-
GRAM OF REVENGE!



YOU MUST PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MY DEAR! TRY TO TELL ME AS CALMLY AS POSSIBLE JUST WHAT HAPPENED!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! DANNY MERELY WIPED HIS FACE WITH A HANDKERCHIEF AND DIVED OFF - BUT HE COULDN'T HOLD HIS DIVE!



IS THIS THE HANDKERCHIEF HE WIPED HIS FACE WITH?



YES!

HM! CHLOROFORM! IT DAZED HIM JUST ENOUGH TO CAUSE HIM TO BREAK HIS DIVING FORM!



ZAMBINI AND DORA DANIELS CLIMB DOWN TO THE GROUND.



I AM SORRY TO HEAR OF THE UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR, DORA!

IT WAS HORRIBLE, JAGO!



I AM ZAMBINI, JAGO!
BUT OF COURSE! I HAVE HEARD OF YOU MANY TIMES.



I AM AN OLD FRIEND OF DORA'S, ZAMBINI! IN FACT, AT ONE TIME WE WERE ENGAGED! I SHALL SEE HER TO HER QUARTERS AND MAKE CERTAIN SHE RESTS!



GOODBYE, ZAMBINI! AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS!





GOOD AFTER-
NOON, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN!



MY FIRST TRICK CONCERNS
THE MAGIC HANDKERCHIEF!
YOU SEE - I STUFF IT INTO
THIS HOLLOW TUBE AND
THEN...



AS JAGO CARRIES
ON WITH HIS PAT-
TER, THE MIRACLE
MAN GESTURES
AND RUBS HIS MAGIC
AMULET...



NOW, WHEN I PULL THE HANDKERCHIEF
OUT OF THE TUBE - YOU SEE - IT IS
SERIES OF HANDKERCHIEFS ALL
TIED TOGETHER!



BUT AS JAGO PULLS THE
LAST HANDKERCHIEF OUT
HE IS STARTLED TO SEE A
BOTTLE OF CHLOROFORM
ATTACHED TO IT.



OH-ER-AH... THAT IS THE
END OF THAT TRICK! NOW
HERE IS A COMMON SLATE



AND HERE IS AN ORDINARY WAX HAND
WITH A PIECE OF SCHOOLROOM CHALK
HELD BETWEEN THE FINGERS! WATCH
THE HAND WRITE A MESSAGE!



AHA! HERE IS
MY CHANCE! -
WOHABITABE
WUHABITABE
WUHABITABE
WUHABITABE
WUHABITABE



THE MAGIC HAND BEGINS
TO WRITE...



WHAT MANNER OF TRICKERY IS THIS? SOMEONE KNOWS MY SECRET! I MUST ESCAPE!



BUT AS JAGO RUSHES OUT OF HIS TENT - THE MIRACLE MAN CONFRONTS HIM!

YOU! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DID IT ALL!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, ZAMBINI!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! YOU KILLED DAN DANIELS AND I HAVE ALREADY SUMMONED THE POLICE!



IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I WILL GO TO JAIL GLADLY BECAUSE I HAVE COMPLETED MY REVENGE! I WAS IN LOVE WITH DORA BUT SHE SPURNED ME FOR DAN DANIELS! SO I KILLED HIM AND IN A MOMENT SHE TOO WILL COLLAPSE AND DIE LIKE HER HUSBAND!



DORA DANIELS PREPARES TO DIVE....



AS SHE COLLAPSES IN MID-AIR, ZAMBINI UTTERS A COMMAND...



AND THE GIRL IS RETURNED TO THE PLATFORM ON THE TOWER!



SHE'S ALL RIGHT NOW AND THIS MAN, OFFICER, IS TO BE BOOKED ON A CHARGE OF MURDER! I WONDER WHEN MURDERERS WILL EVER LEARN THAT THEY CANNOT GET AWAY WITH IT!!

THE END

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