



# ZIP

DEC.  
10c

No. 21 **COMICS**

**STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL**



It's not in the cards for you to cheat the law! You're sure to draw—**BLACK JACK!**



# HERE THEY ARE! THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING LEGENDARY CURIOS, TALISMANS AMULETS & CHARMS

All over the world, in many strange countries, people are alleged to have carried Mascots, Amulets, Charms, Talismans and other curios which they are said to have considered "Lucky Pieces". Many are the almost fantastic legends which have come



down to us about them. For those who collect or carry such Tokens we present, for the first time, a collection of Talismanic Curios. All statements made in describing them are those of writers of standard works and are not to be construed as our own opinions.

## GATHERED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH



**GENUINE, POWERFUL, MAGNETIC, ALIVE 'GREY GHOST' BRAND LODESTONE**

There are many legends about the Lodestone. Some regard it as a living thing thought to serve as protection to the wearer. It has been written that the Romans and Assyrians thought it attracted and kept love secure. In India many believed it preserved vigor and vitality. Numerous Mexicans carry it in their belts that it may give success in their undertakings. Ours are genuine, powerful, alive "grey ghost" brand Lodestone only—Item No. 1 **50c**



**EXTRA! SPECIAL! GENUINE, REAL BRAZILIAN SCARAB**

The Scarab was called "the sacred beetle". Temples were built in its honor. It was worn by many soldiers to gain Mastery and Strength and Success. Many native Brazilian Indians wear them thinking to protect themselves from evil and ward off danger. Ours are genuine, real Scarabs, imported from Brazil and preserved by Nature in a way to retain the beauty they had when alive. In rich 14-Karat gold plate ring setting. Item No. 7.... **\$100**

**THEY CALL THIS THE CHINESE LUCK RING**



The symbols on this ring are supposed to denote "Good Luck, Health, Happiness" and so it is in demand by many people because of its alleged legendary background. In ladies' mens' styles. Non tarnishing chromium finish. Item No. 9 **35c**

**Handsome, Embossed EGYPTIAN SYMBOL RING**



Has Egyptian symbols embossed on black enamel finish. A real talismanic ring of unusual beauty. Non tarnishing chromium. Item No. 10..... **59c**

**GENUINE RABBIT'S FOOT**



We don't have to tell you how many people carry a Rabbit's Foot. Many a professional and amateur Gambler, ball player, etc. carries one at all times. We make no super-natural claims but guarantee ours are genuine. Complete with gold lacquered mounting cap and chain. Item No. 2..... **25c**

**Famous Legendary JOHN THE CONQUEROR ROOT & RING**



This curious Root has had many legends told of it and it is said that many in the Caribbean Islands and even our own Southland carry it at all times. Because it was thought to have "reproductive properties" the custom arose of carrying it always near money. We offer to collectors not only a genuine John the Conqueror Root but also a handsome, silvery oxidized finish John the Conqueror Ring as a symbol of the Root. A real value at our price. Item No. 8..... **\$100**

**GORGEOUS SIMULATED MOONSTONE PENDANT**

The moonstone has been referred to as "the sacred stone of India" and books on folklore state that it brings Good Fortune, protects travellers and reconciles lovers. This pendant has 14 brilliants resembling DIAMONDS around the simulated MOONSTONE. Looks very **\$100** expensive. Item No. 11.....

**BEAUTIFUL SERPENT RING WITH 3 SIMULATED RUBY STONES**



Ancient philosophers believed the power of Cleopatra and the Pharaohs came from the serpent. They also believed that the RUBY was a talisman of good Fortune, Wisdom, Power and Success. This Serpentine ring of silvery, oxidized finish has 3 entwined serpents each set with simulated Ruby. FREE Table of alleged Fortunate days with each Ring—Item No. 4..... **\$100**

**IMPORTED, HAND-CARVED COROZO NUT RING!**

Down in Puerto Rico they tell many incredible legends about the Corozo Nut. It is worn as a love charm or amulet. This ring is actually hand-carved from the nut and inlaid with real mother of pearl. Item No. 3 **75c**

**Free YOUR KEY TO POWER**

This amazingly interesting book which gives many legends and folklore on Talismans, Amulets and Charms through the Ages is given FREE with each CASH purchase of \$1.00 or more. Not included with C.O.D. orders. No C.O.D. orders for less than \$1.00. We pay postage on all prepaid orders.

**GENUINE, REAL TURQUOISE STONE**



From the Fabled Indian Country of Nevada

The Aztecs called the turquoise "Fayruz" which means "The Lucky Stone" and they wore it as an amulet. If Persia it was esteemed as a stone of good omen while the Indians of our Southwest prized it most highly. Ours are genuine turquoise stones from the fabled Indian country of Nevada. Item No. 5..... **25c**

**TALISMANS SEALS**



From the famous 'Lost' 6th and 7th Books of Moses Seals and Psalm Centuries have been carried for centuries by Phoenicians, Gnostics and Hebrews in many countries for inspiration. Many have been found in ancient manuscripts which state that they were used for many purposes including: to secure favor, love, friendship, success, protection, etc. We offer 6 different SEALS with Psalms. Item No. 6.... **50c**

**NO C.O.D. ORDERS FOR LESS THAN \$1.00**

**AMULUC PRODUCTS**  
890 Sixth Ave., Dept. C.9. 12  
New York, N. Y.

Please send me the numbered items I have circled below.

I enclose payment. Send post. paid with FREE book.

Send C.O.D. plus postage (book not included).

Make a ring around each item you may wish to order.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
50c	25c	75c	1.00	25c	50c	1.00	1.00	35c	59c	1.00

Name.....

Address.....

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



# STEEL STERLING

## MAN OF STEEL



STEEL AND HIS FRIENDS, CLANCY AND LOONEY, ARE STOPPING OFF IN NEW ORLEANS FOR THE MARDI GRAS TRADITIONAL FUN-MAKING PAGEANT OF THE OLD SOUTH....



BOY! WHAT FUN WE'RE HAVIN', STEEL! BUT I'M KIND A DRY - SO LOONEY AN' I ARE GONNA HOP ACROSS TH' STREET AN' HAVE A SODA! OKAY, BOYS, I'LL MEET YOU LATER!







HOLY SOCKS! IF THAT GUY AINT A DEAD RINGER FOR GARGUILO- THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH- I'LL EAT MY SHIRT! I BETTER TELL CLANCY! THAT GUY IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN JAIL!



OHMIGOSH! HE DOES LOOK LIKE GARGUILO DON'T HE?

SHH! HE'S LOOKIN' AT US!

WELL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU TWO? DON'T YOU LIKE MY MASQUERADE MAKEUP OR WHAT?



OH, YOU'VE GOT MAKE-UP ON, HUH? GOSH! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE GARGUILO A VERY BAD MAN THAT WE HELPED STEEL STERLING- CATCH ONCE.

OHO, SO YOU'RE FRIENDS OF STEEL STERLING'S, HUH?



WELL, HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, I'LL WRITE A LITTLE NOTE TO HIM AND WHEN YOU SEE HIM, GIVE IT TO HIM.

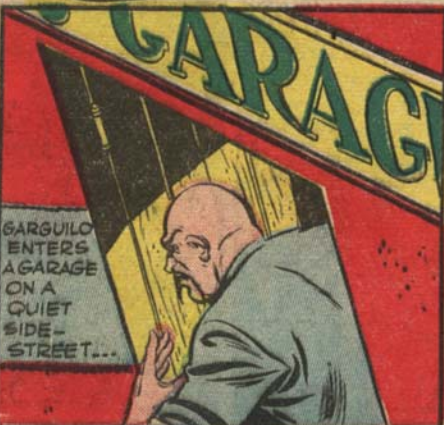


HERE IT IS! NOW, REMEMBER- IT'S VERY PERSONAL- SO DON'T PEEK!

OH, WE WON'T!



HA! THE FOOLS! IT WAS JUST LUCK THAT THEY RAN INTO ME, BUT NOW, I'M RID OF THEM!



GARGUILO ENTERS A GARAGE ON A QUIET SIDE-STREET...



ARE YOU MEN ALL READY? IT IS TIME TO GET THE FAKE ARMORED TRUCK STARTED!



YOU WILL DRIVE THIS DUMMY CAR ON ROUTE 23, AT A MODERATE RATE OF SPEED. AND IF YOU ARE ACCOSTED BY STEEL STERLING; STALL HIM AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. BY THAT TIME, WE WILL HAVE CAPTURED THE REAL ARMORED CAR.



HEY, GARGUILO! WHAT'S THAT ABOUT STEEL STERLING? IF HE'S MESSIN' AROUND THIS MAN'S TOWN, YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT OF THIS LITTLE RACKET! IT AIN'T WORTH IT IF I GOT TO MEET UP WITH HIM!



GARGUILO WHIPS OUT A VIAL AND SPRAYS A POISON GAS AT HIS MOBSTER!



I WANT NO COWARDS WORKING WITH ME!

YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT FOOL! AND THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO ANY OF THE REST OF YOU WHO TRIES TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

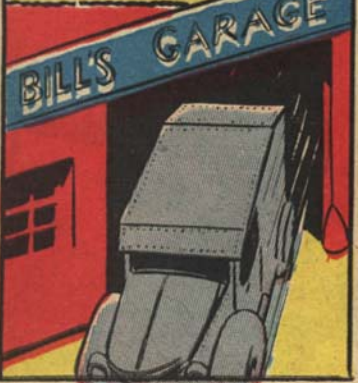


NOW GET IN THERE AND CARRY OUT MY ORDERS!



WE'RE GOIN'!

THE DUMMY CAR DRIVES OUT OF THE GARAGE...



MEANTIME...

STEEL IS GONNA BE TICKLED WHEN HE GETS THIS NOTE FROM HIS OLD FRIEND!

YEAH! IMAGINE RUNNING INTO HIM! WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS?



HELLO, BOYS! GET YOUR SODA?

NO! BUT WE GOT SOMETHIN' ELSE - A NOTE FROM AN OL' FRIEND OF YOURS!





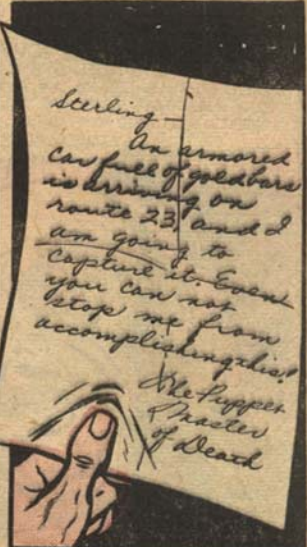
AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE? WHO WAS HE?

WE DUNNO, HE WAS IN THE MARDI GRAS PARADE. AN HE WAS DRESSED UP LIKE GARGUILO! CAN YA' IMAGINE THAT? HE LOOKED JUST LIKE HIM, TOO.



LET'S SEE THAT NOTE... HM, NO WONDER HE LOOKED LIKE GARGUILO! THAT'S WHO IT WAS!

WHAT? LET'S SEE THAT NOTE!



Scerling  
An armored car full of gold bars is arriving on route 23, and I am going to capture it. Even you can not stop me from accomplishing this!  
The Paper  
Shatters  
of Death



SO THAT'S HIS RACKET! AND HE'S GETTING PRETTY COCKY, TIPPING US OFF IN ADVANCE!

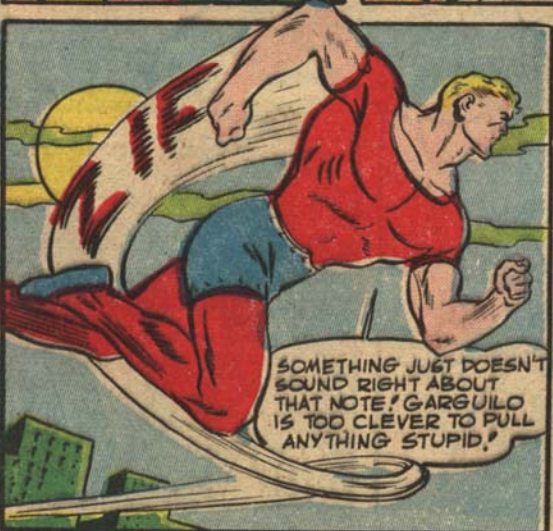


ENJOY YOUR SODA, BOYS! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



LISTEN, LOONEY! ARE WE GONNA LET A PUNK LIKE GARGUILO OUTSMART US? NO SIREE! LET'S SURROUND THE TOWN AND CAPTURE HIM!

OKAY!



SOMETHING JUST DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT ABOUT THAT NOTE! GARGUILO IS TOO CLEVER TO PULL ANYTHING STUPID!

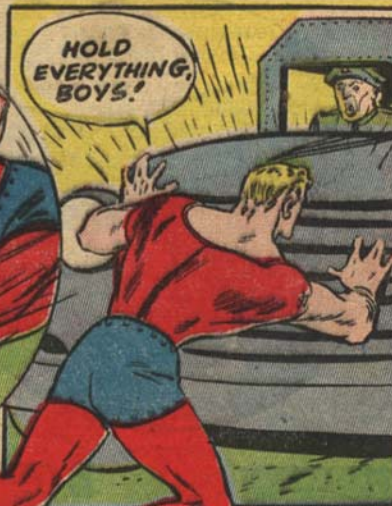
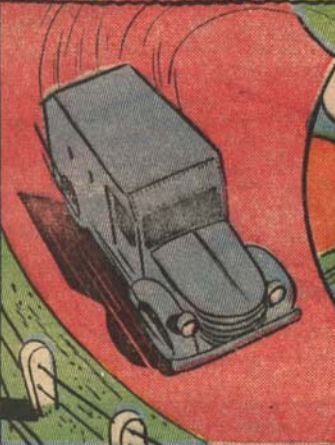
ON ROUTE 23, OUTSIDE NEW ORLEANS, GARGUILO'S MEN ARE RIDING IN THE DUMMY TRUCK...

WE'VE GONE OUT OF TOWN FAR ENOUGH! TURN THIS THING AROUND AND HEAD BACK TO THE CITY, AS IF WE'RE JUST COMIN' IN!





THE TRUCK SWINGS AROUND IN A TURN AND HEADS FOR THE CITY...



THIS IS A GOVERNMENT TRUCK! I'M AUTHORIZED TO SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US!



HM! WHAT'S THIS? THIS TRUCK ISN'T MADE OF METAL - IT'S WOOD!



LET'S SEE IF YOUR HEADS ARE WOOD! NOPE! GUESS THEY'RE REAL!



NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THIS BUGGY! EVIDENTLY, THIS IS ALL PART OF GARGUILO'S PLAN, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE REST OF IT IS!

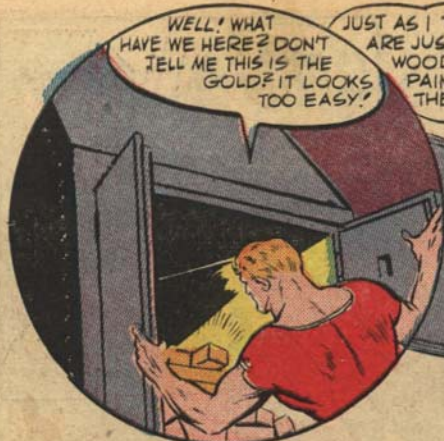




WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? DON'T TELL ME THIS IS THE GOLD! IT LOOKS TOO EASY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THESE ARE JUST BLOCKS OF WOOD WITH GOLD PAINT ON THEM!

IF GARGUILO SENT ME TO ROUTE 23 THEN IT MUST MEAN THAT THE REAL TRUCK IS COMING IN ON ROUTE 48. THAT'S CLEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!



I FELL FOR THAT GAG-LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS!

MEANTIME ON ROUTE 48...

HOLD IT, MEN! AMBULANCE COMING!



THE AMBULANCE SLOWS DOWN AS IT APPROACHES THE TRUCK...

AND AS GARGUILO DRAWS ABREAST OF THE DRIVER...

THIS IS SO EASY IT MAKES ME FEEL GOOD TO THINK I PLANNED THINGS SO WELL!

GARGUILO'S HAND SLIPS OUT TOWARDS THE TRUCK AND THE DEADLY GREEN GAS POURS INTO THE OPEN WINDOW!





THE GUARDS STRUGGLE FOR A MOMENT-

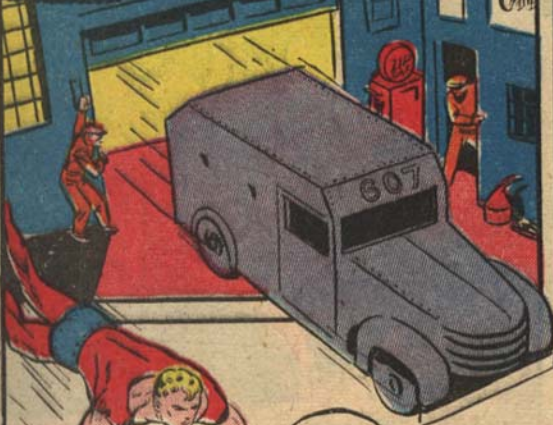


... AND THEN COLLAPSE. DEAD!

GOOD! GET THEM OUT OF THERE AND DRIVE THE TRUCK TO OUR GARAGE! HURRY!



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE STOLEN TRUCK ENTERS GARGUILO'S GARAGE...



BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND A CLUE TO ITS WHEREABOUTS!

MEANWHILE...

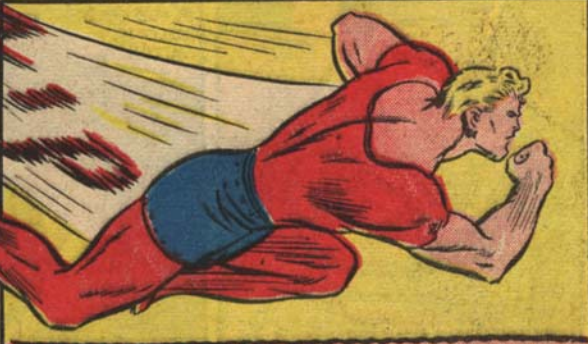
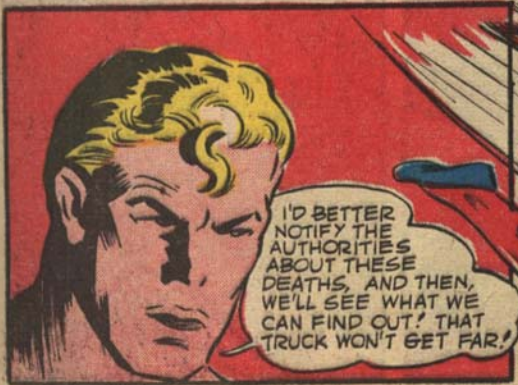
NO SIGN OF THAT TRUCK YET!



DEAD! BOTH OF THEM! LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN GASSED, TOO!



I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES ABOUT THESE DEATHS, AND THEN, WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT! THAT TRUCK WON'T GET FAR!



ONCE AGAIN, THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO ACTION!



WHILE IN TOWN...



HEY, LOONEY! LOOK! THERE'S GARGUILO! I'D KNOW TH' BACK OF HIS NECK ANYTIME!



NOW WE GOT YA!  
HALP!

YA' CAN'T FOOL US WITH THESE PONEY WHISKERS! WE KNOW YOU'RE GARGUILO!

SACRE DIEU!  
HALP!  
POLICE!



CLANCEY! THIS BEARD IS REAL! AN' LOOK-HE'S GOT A BADGE ON HIS COAT.

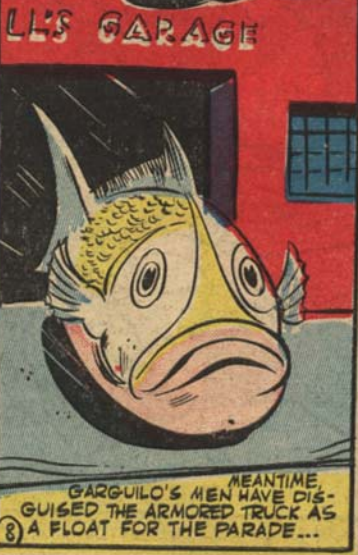
HOLD 'EM, CHIEF, WE'RE COMIN'!

WE'LL GRAB 'EM, CHIEF!



'CHIEF' THEY CALLED HIM. THIS GUY'S A CREOLE DETECTIVE CAPTAIN!

QUIT WASTIN' SO MUCH BREATH! IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, YOU'LL NEED YOUR WIND TO GET YOU TO MONTREAL!



LL'S GARAGE

MEANTIME, GARGUILO'S MEN HAVE DISGUISED THE ARMORED TRUCK AS A FLOAT FOR THE PARADE...



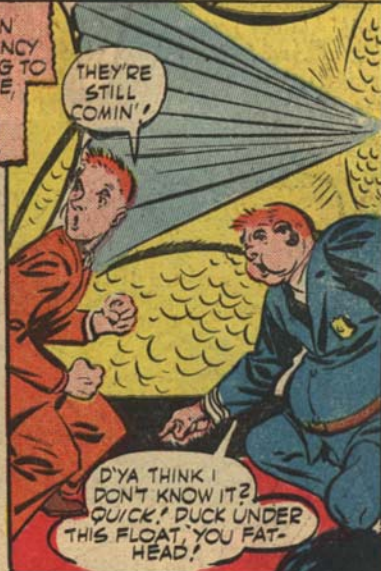
INSIDE THE FISH...

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW TH' DIRECTIONS ON THAT MAP UP IN FRONT THERE, AN' WE'LL WEAVE THROUGH THE PARADE AND GET OUTTA TOWN TO THE PLACE GARGUILO IS WAITIN'!

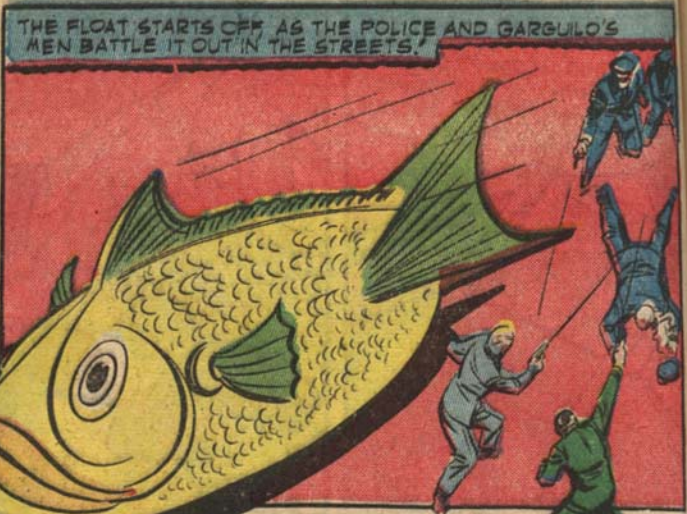


THE DISGUISED TRUCK JOINS IN THE PARADE, AND WEAVES ALONG TOWARDS THE CITY LIMITS...

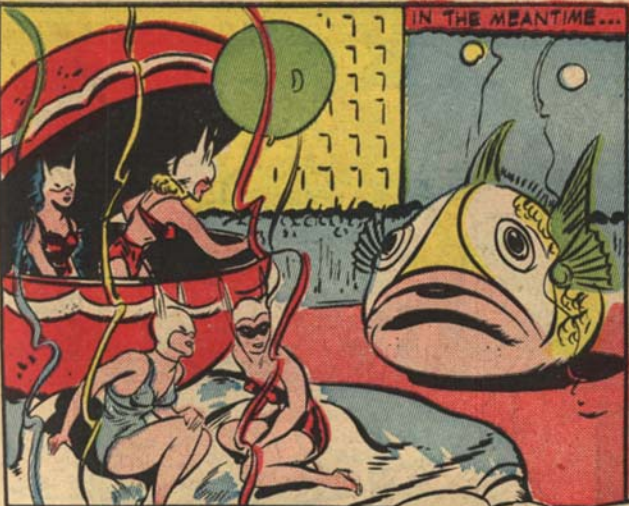












IN THE MEANTIME...



SEE, CLANCY? THAT MAP UP THERE MUST BE THE ROUTE WE'RE TO FOLLOW IN THE PARADE! WE BETTER TURN OFF HERE LIKE IT SAYS!

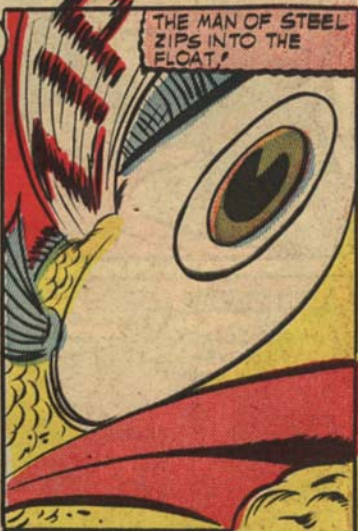
DON'T BE SUCH A FLOP-HEAD! CAN'T YOU SEE THOSE GALS ON THE FLOAT AHEAD? FOLLOW THEM!



LOOK CLANCY! IT'S STEEL! HOW'D HE KNOW WE WERE IN HERE?

I DUNNO! BUT YOU BETTER STOP- HE'S MOTIONING TO US!

THERE'S THE FISH! AND THOSE TWO 'SUCKERS' ARE PROBABLY IN IT, TOO!



THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO THE FLOAT!



DO YOU TWO JERKS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING?

OF SURE! COURSE! A FLOAT! A FLOAT!



IT'S A FLOAT, ALL RIGHT. BUT IT'S ALSO AN ARMORED CAR! GARGUILO'S MEN KILLED THE DRIVERS AND HI-JACKED THE THING. NOW LOOK IN THE BACK AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!



WOW! IT'S FULL OF GOLD! OH BOY! WE'RE MILLIONAIRES!

G.G.GOLD?



NOW LISTEN! SEE THIS MAP? THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL DRIVE THIS THING-- I THINK GARGUILO'S WAITING AT THE END OF IT. I'LL GET IN THE BACK AND WAIT UNTIL WE GET THERE!

WHILE IN A DESERTED SPOT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...  
THE TRUCK IS LATE. SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG!  
WHEW! GARGUILO SURE LOOKS HORRIBLE IN THAT OUTFIT HE'S WEARING!  
LISTEN! I THINK I HEAR A MOTOR!

AHA! HERE IT COMES! NOW IT WILL BE UP TO THE DRIVERS TO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY THEY WERE DELAYED.

WE GOTCHA, BOSS!  
WE'LL HAVE THIS STUFF OFF IN NO TIME, AN' THEN WE CAN LOAD TH' GOLD INTO THE MOVING VAN!  
START TEARING THE FLOAT APART!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...  
WHAT? CLANCY AND LOONEY!  
H.H. HELLO!  
PLEASANT EVENING, ISN'T IT, OR IS IT?

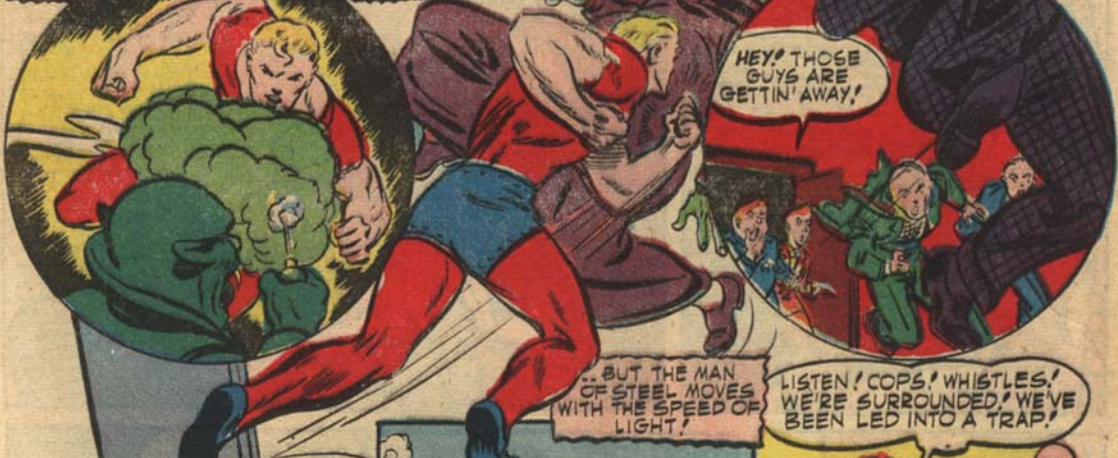
GET THEM OUT OF THERE! THEY'RE STEEL STERLING'S MEN! WE'LL KILL THEM RIGHT NOW!

BUT BEFORE WE DISPENSE WITH YOU, I SHALL SHOW YOU WHAT THE TRUCK CONTAINS!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?



THE PUPPET MASTER DIRECTS THE STREAM OF GAS AT THE MAN OF STEEL...

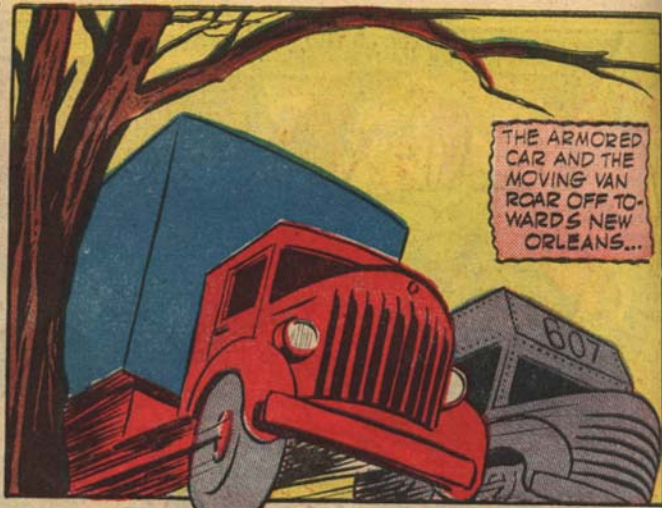


...BUT THE MAN OF STEEL MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

LISTEN! COPS! WHISTLES! WE'RE SURROUNDED! WE'VE BEEN LED INTO A TRAP!







NEXT MONTH, STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS GO TO HAWAII EXOTIC ISLANDS IN THE BLUE PACIFIC.. THERE THE MAN OF STEEL ENCOUNTERS THE WEIRDEST TRIBE IN THE WORLD AND CLANCY AND LOONEY ALMOST LOSE THEIR LIVES! DON'T MISS "THE PARADE OF THE LIVING DEAD" IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!



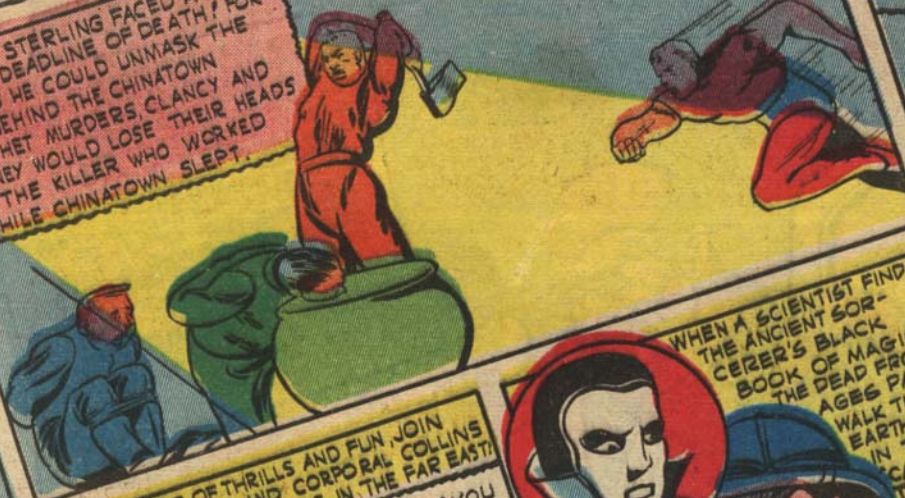
# JACKPOT

## NO. 3

### comics

THERE'S  
A THRILL-  
A PANEL  
IN JACK-  
POT!  
DON'T  
MISS IT!

STEEL STERLING FACED A DEAD-  
LINE-A DEADLINE OF DEATH! FOR  
UNLESS HE COULD UNMASK THE  
MAN BEHIND THE CHINATOWN  
HATCHET MURDERS, CLANCY AND  
LOONEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS  
TO THE KILLER WHO WORKED  
WHILE CHINATOWN SLEPT.



AND IN A RIOT OF THRILLS AND FUN JOIN  
SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS  
AS THEY BATTLE THE NAZIS IN THE FAR EAST!

YOU HEARD ME, STUPID!  
I SAID TO  
SCRAM!

OH YEAH, YOU  
AND WHAT TEN  
OTHER GUYS  
ARE  
GONNA  
MAKE  
ME!



WHEN A SCIENTIST FINDS  
THE ANCIENT SOR-  
CERER'S BLACK  
BOOK OF MAGIC,  
BOOK OF MAGIC,  
THE DEAD FROM  
THE PAST  
AGES PAST  
WALK THE  
EARTH AGAIN  
IN THE  
CASE OF  
THE SOR-  
CERER'S  
APPRENTICE!



ON  
SALE  
AT YOUR  
NEAREST  
NEWS-  
STANDS!  
LOOK  
FOR IT!!

TERROR DOGGED THE FOOTSTEPS OF INNOCENT MEN -  
UNTIL THE BLACK WOOD, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE,  
TRAILED THE REAL KILLER TO HIS LAIR AND DIS-  
COVERED HE WAS THE MIST!



ALL THESE-  
PLUS TWO  
SHORT  
STORIES  
APPEAR  
IN THE  
FALL  
ISSUE  
OF  
JACKPOT  
COMICS

ONLY 10¢  
FALL ISSUE NO. 3



# K BLACK JACK



A SOLITARY FIGURE SITS UPON A DIAMOND-STUDDED THRONE, WHILE ABOUT THE ROOM ARE PILED BAG AFTER BAG OF SPARKLING, GLEAMING DIAMONDS. AND THUS, A NEW OPPONENT ARISES TO CHALLENGE THE INGENUITY, THE STRENGTH, THE DARING - YES, EVEN THE VERY LIFE, OF BLACK JACK, WHO IS THIS DIABOLICAL FIEND WHO CALLS

THE KING OF DIAMONDS  
???



Camy

1.





IN THE HOME OF MIKE ROMEUS,  
EX-GANGSTER AND CROOKED  
POLITICIAN...

I WONDER WHO SENT  
ME THIS DIAMOND  
THROUGH THE MAIL?   
MAYBE SOMEBODY  
IS NUTS!



OR MAYBE...MAYBE  
IT'S FROM... MAW! HE  
COULDN'T HAVE DONE  
IT! THAT GUY'S BEEN DEAD  
FOR THREE YEARS!



THEN, AFTER A FAINT GLOW OF  
LIGHT EMANATES FROM THE  
SHADOWS...

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON HERE? WHAT'S  
MAKIN' THAT  
LIGHT?



IT'S A DIAMOND, ROMEUS! A  
RARE AND PRICELESS DIAMOND!  
DO YOU REMEMBER IT? DO  
YOU REMEMBER YOU EVEN  
KILLED A MAN FOR IT? ...  
OR... THOUGHT YOU DID!



BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL  
ME, ROMEUS! FOR  
HERE I AM - THE KING  
OF DIAMONDS!

WH. WHAT ARE YOU  
GONNA DO WITH  
THAT GUN? PUT IT  
DOWN! WHAT DO YOU  
WANT WITH ME?  
I'LL GIVE YOU ANY-  
THING YOU SAY!



THE KING OF DIAMONDS SQUEEZES THE  
TRIGGER...

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO  
GIVE ME ANYTHING! I WANT  
TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING -  
A DIAMOND-STUDDED  
BULLET!



AS  
ROMEUS  
FALLS DEAD,  
A DIAMOND ON  
THE BASE OF THE  
CARTRIDGE GLITTERS  
IN THE HALF-LIGHT OF  
THE SILENT ROOM!



NOW LET  
THE POLICE  
PONDER OVER  
THAT! THE KING OF  
DIAMONDS HAS  
LAUNCHED  
HIS CAM-  
PAIGN OF  
REVENGE.



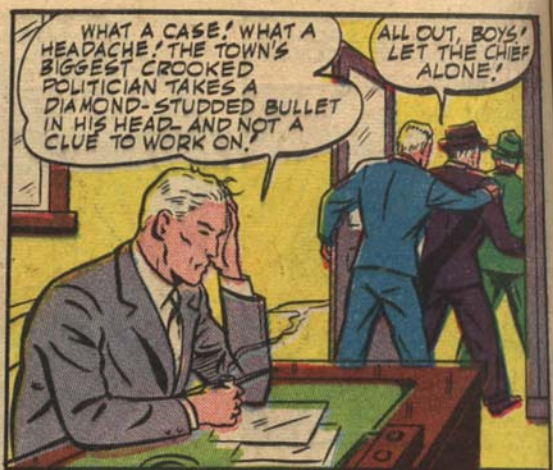




LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES...

BUT THIS IS SENSATIONAL STUFF! OUR PAPERS WANT MORE DETAILS! WHO SENT THE DIAMOND-STUDDED SLUG INTO ROMEUS?

PLEASE, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE! I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER!



WHAT A CASE! WHAT A HEADACHE! THE TOWN'S BIGGEST CROOKED POLITICIAN TAKES A DIAMOND-STUDDED BULLET IN HIS HEAD... AND NOT A CLUE TO WORK ON!

ALL OUT, BOYS! LET THE CHIEF ALONE!



ON THE WINDOW-LEDGE OUTSIDE...



HELLO CHIEF! SOME CASE YOU'VE GOT, EH?

BLACK JACK!



I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I'M NOT SURPRISED TO SEE YOU, BUT WHEN I HEARD THAT A ROMANTIC FIGURE WAS MASQUERADING AS BLACK JACK... I KNEW IT WAS YOU! YOU WERE MY ACE DETECTIVE... AND EVEN THOUGH EVERYONE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, I KNEW BETTER!

I HAD A HUNCH YOU KNEW CHIEF.



JUST WHY YOU CHOOSE TO WORK ALONE IS YOUR OWN BUSINESS, BLACK JACK! AND IF YOU CAN GIVE US A HAND IN THIS LATEST CASE, YOU'LL HAVE MY UNDYING GRATITUDE! BUT I'M AFRAID THAT...

WE'LL HAVE A TRY AT IT, ANYHOW!



MEANTIME, THE RADIO REPORT OF ROMEUS' DEATH GOES OVER THE AIR...

MIKE ROMEUS FAMED LOCAL POLITICIAN WAS KILLED WITH A BULLET STUDDED WITH A HUGE DIAMOND. THE POLICE EXPECT TO MAKE AN EARLY ARREST!



ROMEUS KILLED... WITH A DIAMOND BULLET! GOOD LORD! AND I JUST RECEIVED THIS DIAMOND IN THE MAIL! I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE ANY CHANCES. I'M GOING TO THE POLICE FOR PROTECTION!



WHILE BACK AT THE DETECTIVE BUREAU...

DUCK INTO THE CLOTHES CLOSET, BLACK JACK! SOMEONE'S COMING!



HEY, BUDDY - YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN!



MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! I'VE GOT TO HAVE PROTECTION!



INSIDE THE CLOTHES CLOSET, BLACK JACK LISTENS INTENTLY AS THE DRAMA UNFOLDS!



SAY, AREN'T YOU JOHN ROCCO, THE FELLOW WHO ESCAPED FROM PRISON SEVERAL YEARS AGO?

SURE, THAT'S ME! AND LOOK AT THIS DIAMOND I GOT IN THE MAIL!



IT HAD A CARD SAYING IT WAS A GIFT FROM THE KING OF DIAMONDS, AND IF THE KING IS WHO I THINK HE IS - I'M IN MORTAL DANGER!

WHO DO YOU THINK HE IS, ROCCO?



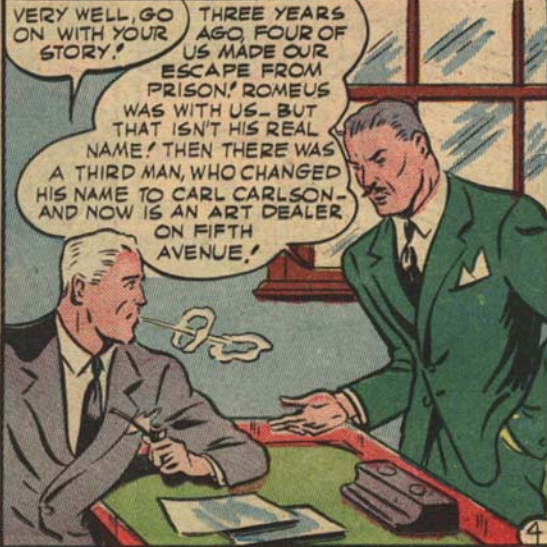
BEFORE YOU ANSWER I'D BETTER WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY BE USED AGAINST YOU! YOU'RE A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW, YOU KNOW!

I DON'T GIVE A HANG ABOUT GOING BACK TO JAIL! I ONLY WANT MY LIFE PROTECTED!



VERY WELL, GO ON WITH YOUR STORY!

THREE YEARS AGO, FOUR OF US MADE OUR ESCAPE FROM PRISON! ROMEO WAS WITH US - BUT THAT ISN'T HIS REAL NAME! THEN THERE WAS A THIRD MAN, WHO CHANGED HIS NAME TO CARL CARLSON - AND NOW IS AN ART DEALER ON FIFTH AVENUE!





AS ROCCO TALKS, A FIGURE ACROSS THE WAY STANDS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON. ...

THE FOURTH MAN WAS THE ONE I THINK IS THE KING OF DIAMONDS.

JUST AS ROCCO PREPARES TO REVEAL THE NAME OF THE KING OF DIAMONDS, THE FIGURE ON THE ROOF MOVES SLIGHTLY, AND THE MOON GLITTERS ON THE DIAMOND ON HIS CHEST. ...

ROCCO IS ATTRACTED BY THE BRILLIANCE.

SOMETHING'S SHINING OVER ON THAT ROOF. LOOKS LIKE ...

THE KING OF DIAMONDS POISES A KNIFE IN HIS HAND-- AND THEN--

THE KNIFE CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, IMBEDDING ITSELF TO THE HILT IN ROCCO'S BODY.

AS THE MAN FALLS TO THE FLOOR, BLACK JACK DASHES FROM THE CLOSET AND SPRINTS TOWARDS THE WINDOW ...

A DIAMOND-STUDDED KNIFE.

ONCE OUTSIDE, HE HOISTS HIMSELF TO THE ROOF.

WHEW! TOUGH GOING! HOPE I MAKE IT.

THERE HE GOES! THAT'S THE MURDERER! I WONDER IF HE'S ALSO THE KING OF DIAMONDS?





NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT TO TRY TO FIND OUT!



SLIPPERY CUSTOMER! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



YOU FOOL! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO DO JUST THIS!



NOW YOU TOO SHALL DIE! THE KING OF DIAMONDS TOLERATES NO MEDDLING IN HIS AFFAIRS!



BUT BLACK JACK GRASPS HIS OPPONENT'S ARMS AND SOMERSAULTS HIS BODY OVER HIM!



HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT IT - YOU WALKING JEWELRY SHOP!



ONCE AGAIN, THE STRUGGLING FIGURES COME TO DEATH GRIPS HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS!.



THIS IS YOUR FINISH, BLACK JACK!



AS THE KING OF DIAMONDS HURRIES AWAY, BLACK JACK HURTTLES THROUGH SPACE!





AND MANAGES TO GRASP A CORNICE FAR BELOW!...

GUESS THIS IS MY LUCKY NIGHT! IF I'D FALLEN ANOTHER TEN FEET, THE MOMENTUM WOULD HAVE RIPPED MY ARM OFF!



THAT LAMP POST DOWN THERE LOOKS LIKE A COMFORTABLE PLACE FOR MY NEXT STOP!



THE JACK OF SPADES LAUNCHES HIMSELF IN A DEATH DEFYING LEAP...



AND SWINGS DEFTLY FROM THE LAMP POST TO THE STREET!

MUCH FASTER THAN AN ELEVATOR - BUT MAYBE NOT SO SAFE!



AT ANY RATE, I HAVE A HUNCH I'D BETTER CALL ON CARL CARLSON BEFORE SOME ONE ELSE DOES!

SO THE KING OF DIAMONDS SENT ME THIS GEM, EH? AND I SUPPOSE HE'LL TRY TO MURDER ME AS HE DID ROMEUS! WELL - LET HIM TRY! I'M READY FOR HIM!



A NOISE AT THE WINDOW, ARRESTS CARLSON'S ATTENTION!

WHO'S THERE? ANSWER OR SHOOT!



NEVER MIND, CARLSON! I'M NOT HERE TO HARM YOU - I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU PROTECTION!



DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT HOKUM! I'M NOT TAKING CHANCES WITH ANYONE! BACK UP AGAINST THE WALL! GO ON - MOVE!



NOW, WHOEVER YOU ARE, WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

ROCCO WAS JUST MURDERED CARLSON! BUT HE SQUEALED ON YOU BEFORE HE DIED. SAID YOU WERE AN EX-CONVICT! FURTHERMORE YOU SEEM TO HAVE BEEN CONNECTED WITH THREE ESCAPE ARTISTS AT ONE TIME!



I DON'T LIKE THE SET-UP BUD! YOU SEEM TO KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT ME ALREADY! I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE IT!

OH NO YOU'RE NOT!



AWFULLY QUICK ON THE TRIGGER, AREN'T YOU?



DROP THAT GUN!



BLACK JACK GIVES CARLSON'S ARM A VIOLENT TWIST AND THE GUN FALLS TO THE FLOOR!



I'M CERTAINLY HAVING ONE TOUGH TIME TRYING TO PROTECT YOUR LIFE!



ALL RIGHT, CARLSON! FOR THE LAST TIME- I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY! ALL I WANT TO DO IS HEAR YOUR STORY! DO I HEAR IT OR DO I TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE?



WELL, START TALKING!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY- MY NAME USED TO BE KOVATCH- I WAS CONVICTED AND SENT TO PRISON FOR PEDDLING NARCOTICS!





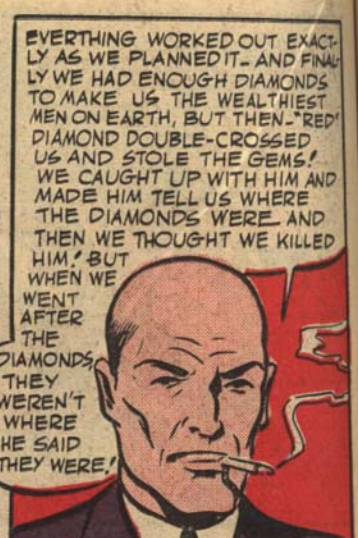


WHILE I WAS IN PRISON, MET THREE OTHER MEN—WE BECAME FAST FRIENDS. THEY WERE ROCCO, ROMEOUS AND ONE OTHER—A FELLOW NAMED "RED" DIAMOND.



SO THAT'S THE MAN WHO NOW CALLS HIMSELF THE KING OF DIAMONDS!

IT MUST BE—ALTHOUGH I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD! YOU SEE, THE FOUR OF US MADE OUR ESCAPE AND STOWED AWAY ABOARD A LINER. WE GOT TO BRAZIL SAFELY AND THEN WE HATCHED A PLOT TO STEAL A FABULOUS AMOUNT OF DIAMONDS FROM THE MINES DOWN THERE!



EVERYTHING WORKED OUT EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED IT—AND FINALLY WE HAD ENOUGH DIAMONDS TO MAKE US THE WEALTHIEST MEN ON EARTH, BUT THEN—"RED" DIAMOND DOUBLE-CROSSED US AND STOLE THE GEMS! WE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AND MADE HIM TELL US WHERE THE DIAMONDS WERE, AND THEN WE THOUGHT WE KILLED HIM! BUT WHEN WE WENT AFTER THE DIAMONDS, THEY WEREN'T WHERE HE SAID THEY WERE!



THAT'S RIGHT, KOVATCH! I HAD THEM SAFELY HIDDEN. AND AFTER YOU WENT AWAY AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD—I GOT UP AND WENT TO MY HIDING PLACE!

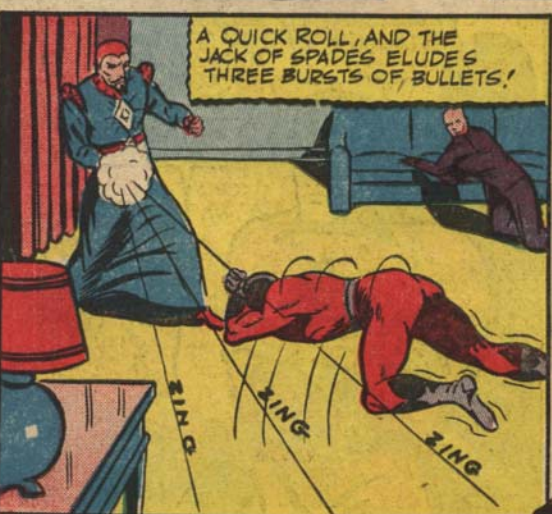
IT IS RED DIAMOND! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!



IT'S TOO LATE, KOVATCH! BUT FIRST, THIS OTHER MAN MUST DIE!



AS THE KING OF DIAMONDS FIRES AT BLACK JACK, HE DIVES TO THE FLOOR AND THE BULLETS WHIZ OVER HIS HEAD!



A QUICK ROLL, AND THE JACK OF SPADES ELUDES THREE BURSTS OF BULLETS!

ZING  
ZING  
ZING



AND THEN A CAT-LIKE LEAP AND BLACK JACK DRIVES HIS POWERFUL SHOULDERS INTO HIS ENEMY'S LEGS!



YOU MAY KNOW A LOT ABOUT DIAMONDS, BUT MAYBE I CAN TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT FISTS!



HERE'S THE FIRST LESSON- ALWAYS FEINT WITH THE LEFT AND FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE RIGHT!



THEN YOU COME RIGHT BACK WITH THE LEFT AGAIN- LIKE THIS! ONLY I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO TRY RIGHT NOW!



DIAMOND WILL KILL ME IF HE WINS- AND BLACK JACK WILL TURN ME OVER TO THE COPS IF HE WINS! SO I'D BETTER KILL THEM BOTH WHILE I HAVE THE CHANCE!



OUTSIDE, AT THAT MOMENT---

THIS IS CARLSON'S PLACE, MEN! LET'S GO IN, BUT BE QUIET!



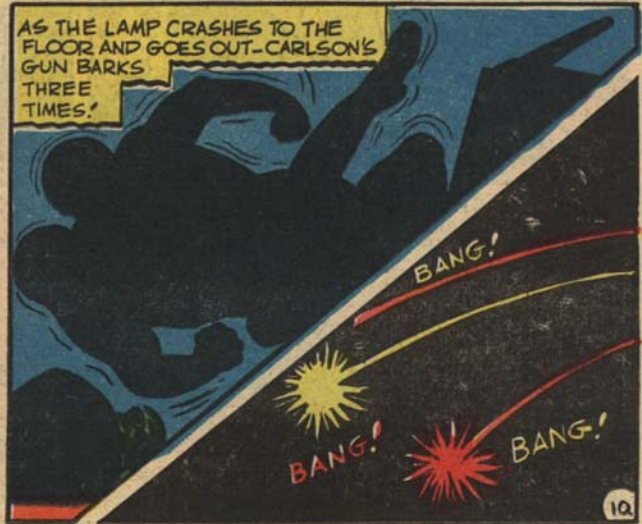
I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF MEN AROUND TO THE REAR, CHIEF!



WHILE INSIDE CARLSON'S ROOM, BLACK JACK HURLS THE KING OF DIAMONDS AGAINST THE TABLE ON WHICH IS THE ONLY LIGHTED LAMP IN THE ROOM!...



AS THE LAMP CRASHES TO THE FLOOR AND GOES OUT- CARLSON'S GUN BARKS THREE TIMES!







GET 'EM UP, YOU! AND MIKE, FIND THE SWITCH AND TURN ON THE LIGHTS!



BLACK JACK? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHEW! SOME PARTY!



JUST KNOCKED COLD FOR A MINUTE, THAT'S ALL! ONE OF CARLSON'S BULLETS GRAZED MY HEAD, I GUESS.

BUT THE KING OF DIAMONDS... WHERE IS HE?



GONE, CHIEF! HE HAD AN EASY WAY OUT THROUGH THIS WINDOW! GUESS I FLOPPED ON THIS CASE!



OH NO, YOU DIDN'T! YOU SAVED CARLSON'S LIFE, FOR ONE THING, EVEN THOUGH IT DOES MEAN JAIL FOR HIM!

I'LL BE GLAD ENOUGH TO SERVE MY TIME! WITH THE KING OF DIAMONDS STILL ON THE LOOSE, JAIL IS THE SAFEST PLACE FOR ME!



CONGRATULATIONS, BLACK JACK! NICE PIECE OF WORK!

C'MON, CARLSON! THE JAIL'S WAITIN'!



MEANTIME, CHIEF, I'M GOING AFTER THE KING OF DIAMONDS! THAT MENACE MUST BE REMOVED!

GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY!



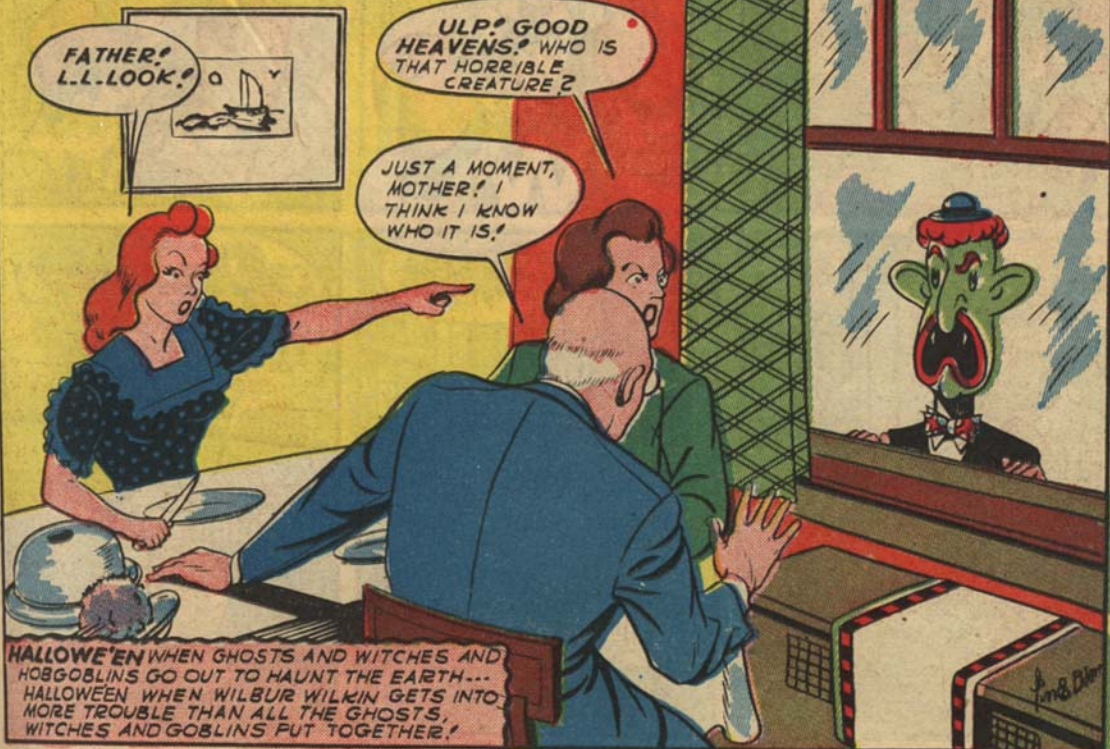
HEY CHIEF! YOU LETTIN' HIM GET AWAY? HOW ABOUT SIGNIN' HIM UP TO WORK FOR US?

I WON'T NEED A CONTRACT, BOYS! SO LONG!

AND ONCE AGAIN THE JACK OF SPADES STARTS OUT IN GRIM PURSUIT OF THE KING OF DIAMONDS. FOLLOW HIS THRILLING CHASE OF THIS ARCH-ENEMY IN THESE PAGES NEXT MONTH IN ZIP COMICS!



# Willow



**HALLOWE'EN** WHEN GHOSTS AND WITCHES AND HOBGOBLINS GO OUT TO HAUNT THE EARTH... HALLOWE'EN WHEN WILBUR WILKIN GETS INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN ALL THE GHOSTS, WITCHES AND GOBLINS PUT TOGETHER!





LATER THAT EVENING...

THIS PLACE IS DEAD! LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN, BILL!

NO SIRREE, I'M STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE!

THERE'S NO MORE EXCUSE FOR RAISING CAIN ON HALLOWEEN THAN THERE IS ANY OTHER TIME!

PHOOEY! I'M GOIN' OUT AND CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN LIKE IT OUGHTA BE DONE! COMIN', BUS?

SURE! THIS PARTY'S GETTIN ON MY NERVES! LET'S GO!

LET'S TAKE THESE STAIRS OUT AND PUT 'EM OUT ON THE FENCE!

GOOD IDEA!

HM, WONDER WHERE THOSE GUYS WENT!

HOLY COW! THEY PUT THE STEPS ON THE FENCE! I BETTER BRING 'EM BACK BEFORE OL' MAN FOX SEES THEM!

I'LL JUST STROLL PAST FOX'S WHILE I'M OUT AND SEE IF WILBUR IS REALLY— WELL, WHAT DO MY EYES REVEAL DOWN THE STREET?

AHEM!

KNUCK! KNUCK!

NOW, FATHER, DON'T JUDGE ME TOO HASTILY! REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID ONCE ABOUT NOT CONVICTING A MAN ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE ALONE?







AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, MR. WILKIN? AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A RIGHTEOUS, UP-STANDING CHRISTIAN MAN!

IS THAT SO?



AND FURTHERMORE, YOU CAN EXPECT TO HEAR FROM ME ON SUNDAY! I SHALL PREPARE A SERMON DEALING WITH VICIOUS MEN LIKE YOU... AND HITLER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

FATHER! LOOK! LOOK WHAT'S UP ON HARRY STROEBEL'S ROOF!



OINK! OINK!

OINK!

I THINK WE SHOULD GET THEM DOWN!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE! WE'VE GOTTEN INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY!

BUT FATHER! IT ISN'T THE PIGS' FAULT THEY'RE UP THERE! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE A PIG AND BE ON THE ROOF?



SEE HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO RESCUE THEM? THERE'S A LADDER!

OH, ALL RIGHT!

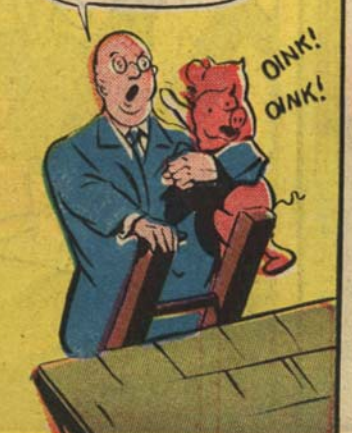


NOW YOU GET UP THERE FIRST AND HAND THEM TO ME!

KIND OF HIGH, ISN'T IT?



NOW HOLD THIS LADDER TILL I GET DOWN WITH THE LITTER!



WHEW! SOME JOB! IT'S A GOOD THING THERE ARE NO COWS AROUND HERE!

ISN'T THIS A CUTE PIG, POP?







NOW WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THIS INFERNAL LADDER BACK WHERE WE GOT IT!

I'LL HELP YOU, POP!



THE END OF THE LADDER CRASHES THROUGH THE GLASS OF A FIRE ALARM BOX!



THREE MINUTES LATER...

MUST BE A BIG BLAZE AT JEFFERSON AND ELM!



CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS! MUST BE A FIRE SOMEWHERE!

YEAH! SOME CARELESS HALOWE'EN PRANKSTER PROBABLY CAUSED IT!

HEY, YOU TWO!

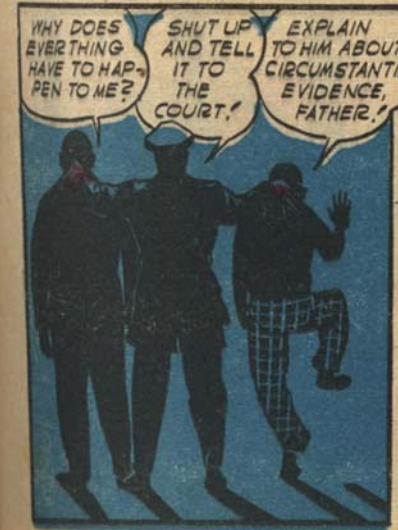


SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AROUND HERE IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES?

WHY, NO OFFICER! MY SON AND I HAVE BEEN RIGHT HERE AND WE DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY!



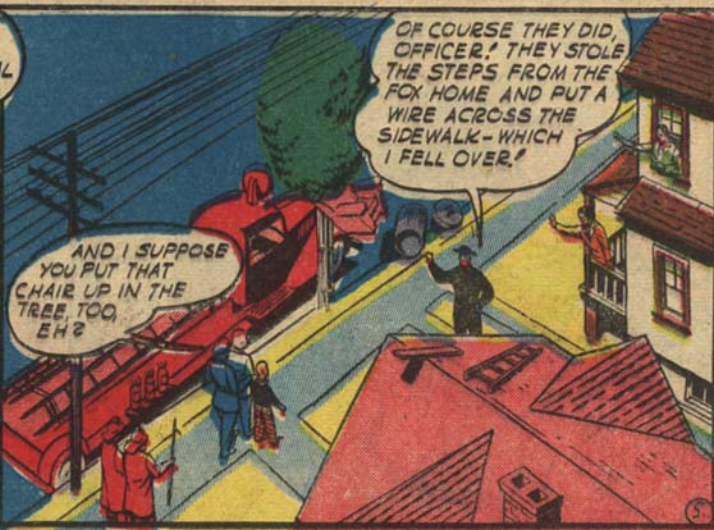
OKAY, WISE GUY! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST FOR TURNING IN A FALSE ALARM!



WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME?

SHUT UP AND TELL IT TO THE COURT!

EXPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, FATHER!



AND I SUPPOSE YOU PUT THAT CHAIR UP IN THE TREE, TOO, EH?

OF COURSE THEY DID, OFFICER! THEY STOLE THE STEPS FROM THE FOX HOME AND PUT A WIRE ACROSS THE SIDEWALK - WHICH I FELL OVER!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THESE ARE PRETTY SERIOUS CHARGES, MR. WILKIN. BUT IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THIS IS YOUR FIRST OFFENSE, I WILL BE AS LENIENT AS POSSIBLE.



THE FINE IS FIFTY DOLLARS—OR FIFTY DAYS IN JAIL! SINCE YOUR SON IS A MINOR, I WILL SUSPEND SENTENCE ON HIM.



FIVE...TEN...ELEVEN...TWELVE THIRTEEN...FOURTEEN...FIFTEEN...



THERE'S ONLY FORTY-NINE DOLLARS HERE, MR. WILKIN. ONE DOLLAR MORE AND YOU CAN GO FREE!



BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO FREE! I ONLY PAID YOU FORTY-NINE DOLLARS BECAUSE NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP US HERE ONE NIGHT, ACCORDING TO THE LAW. THAT SUITS US FINE!

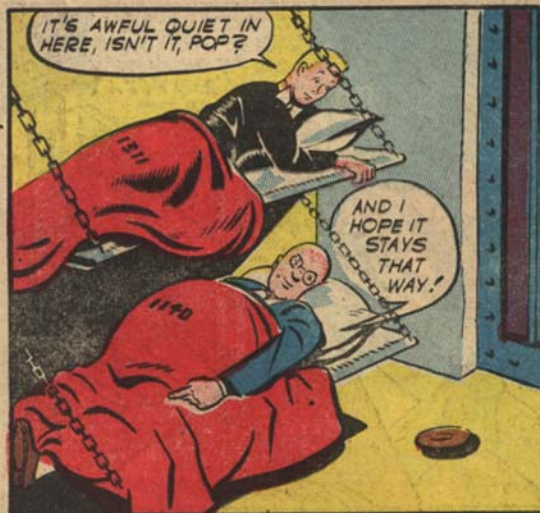


WELL OF ALL TH'! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE HAD A DOCTOR EXAMINE HIS HEAD!

RIGHT THIS WAY, GENTS!

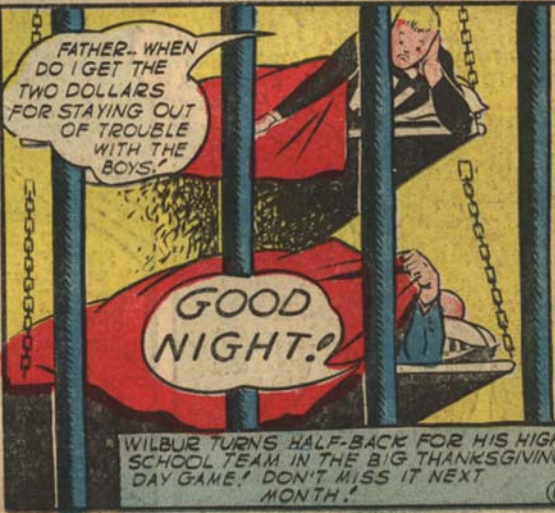


IT'S AWFUL QUIET IN HERE, ISN'T IT, POP?



AND I HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY!

FATHER.. WHEN DO I GET THE TWO DOLLARS FOR STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE WITH THE BOYS?



GOOD NIGHT!

WILBUR TURNS HALF-BACK FOR HIS HIGH SCHOOL TEAM IN THE BIG THANKSGIVING DAY GAME. DON'T MISS IT NEXT MONTH.



# CAPTAIN VALOR

## OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES

♪ "AND IF THE ARMY OR THE NAVY EVER GAZE ON HEAVEN'S SCENES...  
THEY WILL FIND THE STREETS ARE GUARDED BY THE UNITED STATES  
"MARINES."



CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS BATTALION OF MARINES HAVE LANDED IN SOUTH AMERICA AND ARE MARCHING TO THEIR BARRACKS...



TAKE OVER, SERGEANT HOGAN! DISMISS THE COMPANY! I'M GOING TO REPORT TO MY COMMANDING OFFICER!

YES, SIR, CAPTAIN!



LET'S GO, SLAM! THERE'S A PACKAGE FROM HOME WAITING FOR US!

FOLLOW ME, SLIM!



IF MY HUNCH AIN'T WRONG, THEM BUMS HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVES! I'M GONNA SEE WHAT IT IS!





OH BOY! AM I GLAD THIS IS HERE!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO GLAD TO SEE ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!



ATTENTION, MEN! I'M INSPECTING QUARTERS... AND ALL PACKAGES THERE-IN! STEP ASIDE!

AW, SARGE!



"FRAGILE," IT SAYS. 'PROB'LY A CAKE OR DOUGHNUTS.' YUM, YUM!



THIS IS JUST A ROUTINE AFFAIR, GENTS. HAVE TO BE SURE THERE'S NO CONTRABAND GOODS IN CAMP.

HMM!

PHOOEY!



YIP... IT'S THAT CONFOUNDED FLEA HOUND AGAIN! GET HIM OFF ME!



IT'S ONLY WINSTON, SARGE! AND HE AIN'T NO FLEA HOUND... HE'S A HUNGARIAN POMERANIAN!

WE'LL GET HIM OFF'N MY ARM!



I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF CHASIN' THAT MUTT OUT OF EVERY CAMP WE GO INTO. GET RID OF 'IM RIGHT NOW ONCE AN' FER ALL!



POOR L'IL WINSTON! HE'LL BE ALL ALONE IN A STRANGE COUNTRY!

A HEART, SARGE!



JUST THINK OF TH' LONELY L'IL FELLOW ALL BY HISSSELF IN A STRANGE COUNTRY!

NEVER MIND, SLAM! WHEN IT GETS DARK, WE'LL GO LOOK FOR HIM!

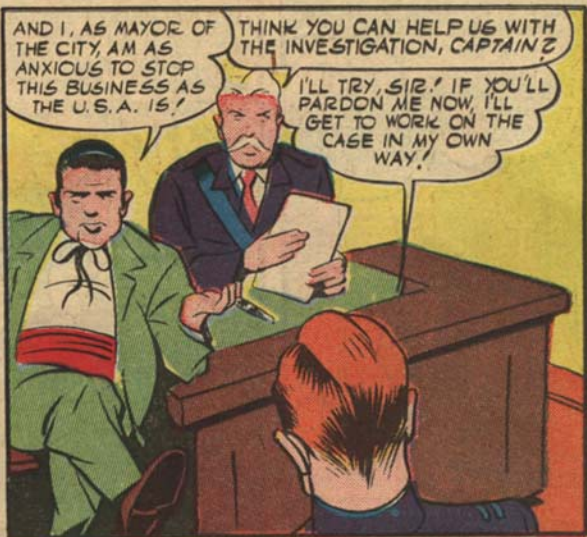




MEANTIME...

OUR PROBLEM IS THIS, CAPTAIN VALOR. GERMAN SHIPS ARE SOMEHOW GETTING MUNITIONS FROM BUENOS AIRES. WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S SUPPLYING THEM!

I SEE, SIR!



AND I, AS MAYOR OF THE CITY, AM AS ANXIOUS TO STOP THIS BUSINESS AS THE U.S.A. IS!

THINK YOU CAN HELP US WITH THE INVESTIGATION, CAPTAIN?

I'LL TRY, SIR! IF YOU'LL PARDON ME NOW, I'LL GET TO WORK ON THE CASE IN MY OWN WAY!



I THINK I'LL PUT ON MY "CIVIES" AND GO INTO TOWN WHERE I CAN HANG AROUND THE BARS WITH THE GERMAN SEAMEN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE MAYOR LEAVES CAMP...

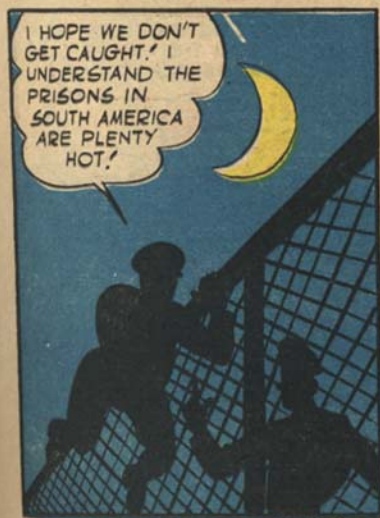
SO! CAPTAIN VALOR IS GOING TO CONDUCT AN INVESTIGATION IS HE? WELL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE DOESN'T GET VERY FAR!



THAT NIGHT...WHEN THE CAMP HAS QUIETED DOWN...

LET'S GO SLAM!

OKAY! THE COAST IS CLEAR!



I HOPE WE DON'T GET CAUGHT! I UNDERSTAND THE PRISONS IN SOUTH AMERICA ARE PLENTY HOT!



HURRY UP YOU GOON! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!

AHA! SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! SNEAKING OFF A WOL!



STOP YOU BUMS! I'LL BREAK YOUR @\*!! NECKS WHEN I CATCH YOU!



WHILE IN BUENOS DE JANEIRO.

WE HAVE TRAILED CAPTAIN VALOR ALL EVENING AS THE MAYOR COMMANDED!

SI, BUT HE HAS DONE NOTHING FOR WHICH WE CAN ARREST HIM!

BUT WE MUST NEVER FEAR! WE SHALL FAKE A CHARGE AGAINST HIM BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER. THE MAYOR HAS ORDERED IT AND IT MUST BE DONE!

OH, WAITER, I'D LIKE TO ORDER SOMETHING!

EXCUSE ME, I MUST WAIT ON THE GENTLEMAN FIRST.

THE TWO MEN TURN THEIR BACKS TO VALOR...

HERE IS THE RECEIPT AND THE PAYMENT FOR THE MUNITIONS! SEE THAT THE PROPER PARTY GETS IT! YOU ARE DOING AN EXCELLENT JOB!

HEY! WHAT IS THIS! THAT GUY IS CAPTAIN HOPP OF THE NAZI NAVY, UNLESS I'M GOING BLIND! AND I WONDER WHAT'S IN THAT ENVELOPE HE SLIPPED THE WAITER?

AS THE WAITER WRITES OUT HIS ORDER, VALOR QUIETLY EXTRACTS THE ENVELOPE FROM THE WAITER'S POCKET!

AHA! DID YOU SEE THAT? THE SENOR STOLE AN ENVELOPE FROM THE WAITER'S POCKET!

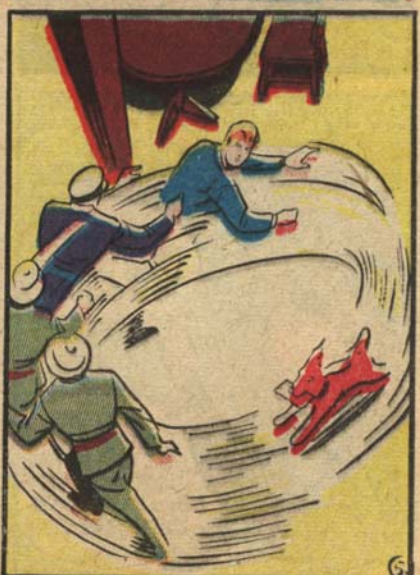
SI! HE IS DEFINITELY A PICK-POCKET! COME! WE MAKE THE ARREST!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, SIR, BUT YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, GENTLEMEN?

HAND OVER THE ENVELOPE YOU STOLE FROM THE WAITER, WE'RE ARRESTING YOU AS A PICK-POCKET!









GET 'IM SARGE!

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME CONFUSION ABOUT SOMETHING, SLIM!

WONDER WHAT IT IS, SLAM?



AS THE TWO POLICE RUSH BY, SLIM AND SLAM STICK OUT THEIR FEET!

OOF!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT ENVELOPE! I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT IN IT! CATCH THAT DOG!

WHATTA YA' THINK I'M TRYIN' TO DO?



WOW! THESE GUYS ARE COPS!

HOLY COW!



LET'S VAMOOSE!

YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!



CAP AN' TH' SARGE ALMOST GOT WINSTON! COME ON!



DING BLAST THAT ANIMAL! LOOK WHERE HE'S GOIN'!

INTO THE CITY HALL, EH? I'LL CHASE HIM RIGHT INTO TH' DOG-CATCHER'S DEPARTMENT!



INSIDE...

MAYOR

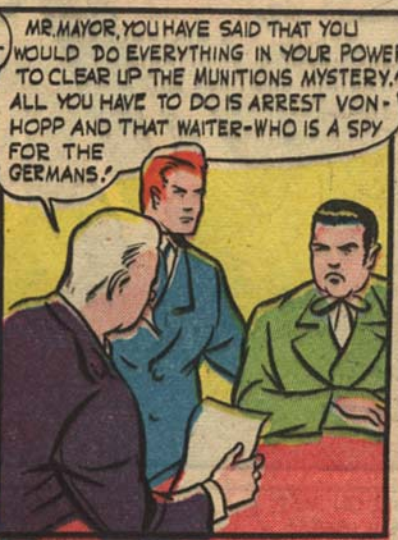
PRIVATE

GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS, THE MAYOR AND I ARE WORKING TIRELESSLY ON THIS CASE!

SI! WE ARE MAKING EVERY EFFORT IN OUR POWER TO SEE THAT THE GERMANS RECEIVE NO MORE MUNITIONS FROM US!

THIS MYSTERY MUST BE CLEARED UP AT ONCE!







# NEVADA JONES

QUICK-  
TRIGGER  
MAN

LITTLE JOE! LOOK  
VONDER! TROUBLES  
BREWIN' ROUND  
THAT STAGE.'



SEE IF HE'S GOT THE PAYROLL ON 'IM, IT  
AIN'T IN NONE O' THE MAIL BAGS!

NO MONEY ON HIM, SLADE  
BUT LOOK— HE'S GOT A  
DUMMY ARM! KIN I KEEP IT?



GO AHEAD AN' KEEP IT, YA CRAZY  
VARMINT! BUT WHAT I WANT  
IS THE LOOT!

SLADE, SOMEBODY'S  
COMIN'!





NEVADA'S GUN BARKS.....



ME SEE IF COACH DRIVER IS DEAD!

AND ONE OF THE BANDITS TOPPLES FROM HIS HORSE!



HOW'S THE DRIVER, LITTLE JOE?

HIM STILL ALIVE, BOSS!



I'M TRAILIN' THEM THIEVIN' HOUNDS, JOE!

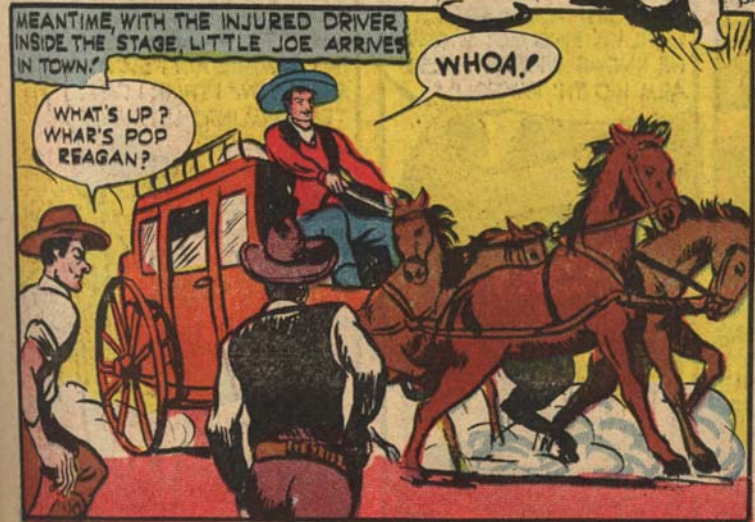
YOU GET TH' DRIVER TO TH' NEAREST TOWN!

NEVADA GALLOPS OFF IN PURSUIT OF THE STAGE, WATCHING THEIR TRAIL AS HE RIDES



HERE COMES THAT MASKED MAN, SLADE!

GET YOUR LARIAT READY!



MEANTIME, WITH THE INJURED DRIVER, INSIDE THE STAGE, LITTLE JOE ARRIVES IN TOWN.

WHOA!?

WHAT'S UP? WHAR'S POP REAGAN?



I'ME AND BOSS FIND HIM ALONG ROAD! I'ME BRING!





SOME ORNERY HOMBRE TOOK HIS FALSE ARM!

H'YAR COME HIS DAUGHTER, PEGGY?  
WHO... WHY... IT'S DAD!!

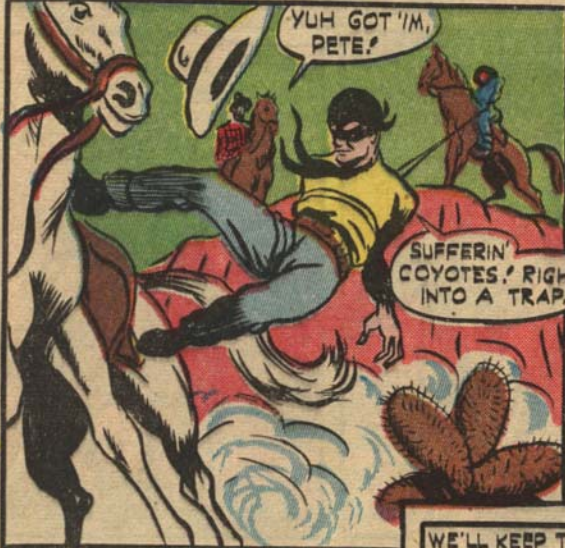


IS... IS HE DEAD?

NO GO CLOSER, SENORITA! HIM HAD TROUBLE... BUT HIM BE ALL RIGHT!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT... AS THE MASKED RIDER SPEEDS ALONG THE TRAIL....



YUH GOT 'IM, PETE!

SUFFERIN' COYOTES! RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



HEH, HEH! THOUGHT YOU'D KETCH US, MASKED MAN, DID YE? WAL, YE'RE COMIN' TO OUR CABIN... WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE PARTY WITH YA!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HE'S TIED NOW, PETE! KEEP AN EYE ON 'IM! I'M GOIN' IN TOWN AN' BE SURE OL' FALSE-ARM DON'T SPILL NOTHIN'!



WE'LL KEEP THE MASKED MAN ALIVE FOR A SPELL.. UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHETHER HE KNOWS WHERE FALSE-ARM HID TH' PAYROLL!



ONE MOVE OUTTA YOU, STRANGER, AND I'LL PLUG YA!

THIS HOMBRE AIN'T SUCH A SMART BOY! I THINK I CAN TRICK HIM INTO LETTIN' ME LOOSE. LEAST... WAYS I GOTTA TRY!





YA KNOW, PETE, I KNOW A MEXICAN WHO KIN DO MORE THINGS WITH A KNIFE THAN YOU KIN DO WITH THAT THERE CANON OF YOURS.

YEAH? YOU THINK SO? HA! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA. STAND UP!



GET AGAINST THAT WALL! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I KIN DO WITH THIS!



PETE HURLS THE KNIFE AND NEVADA DUCKS HIS HEAD AS THE BLADE WHIZZES BY..BUT UNSEEN BY PETE HE GRASPS THE DUMMY ARM FROM THE TABLE!



HA! HA! HA! I ALMOS HIT YOU, EH?



BUT I'M NOT MISSIN' PARDNER!



WAL, I'LL BE BURNED! THAT'S WHERE THE DRIVER HAD THE MONEY CACHED IN HIS ARM! I RECKON I BETTER GIT TISHED OF THESE ROPES, AN' PICK UP THE CASH AN' HEAD FOR TOWN!



MEANWHILE.... DOCTOR MAN WILL SAVE YOUR PADRE'S LIFE, LITTLE ONE. HE EES WORKING VER' HARD INSIDE TH' ROOM THERE.



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE ADJOINING ROOM.....

AH! HE'S REGAINING HIS SENSES.  
OH... MY HEAD!



AN' YOU'RE A-LOSIN' YOURS, SAW-BONES! THAT THERE MAN IS THE ONLY CRITTER WHAT KIN CONVICT ME.. AN' I'M A-KILLIN' HIM.. AN' YOU TOO!

NO!



TOO BAD, DOC - BUT I AIN'T ALLOWIN' NO WITNESS TO LIVE!



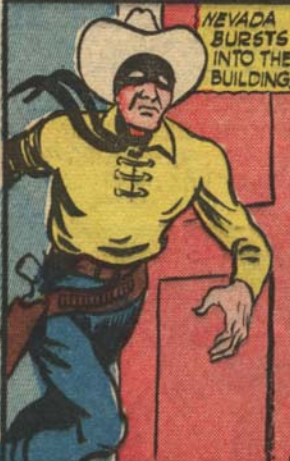
NEVADA AND HIS PRISONER ARRIVE...



TAKE THIS COYOTE TO THE SHERIFF. STRANGER-'N HAVE HIM COME OVER TO THE HOSPITAL, PRONTO!



NEVADA BURSTS INTO THE BUILDING!



SUFFERIN' SNAKES, YOU AGAIN!



AS NEVADA ENTERS THE ROOM, HE DROPS TO ONE KNEE AND...



THE OUTLAW DUCKS BEHIND A TABLE, AND...



THIS OPERATIN' TABLE WILL SMOKE YOU OUT!

NOW I'VE GOT YA!









# The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

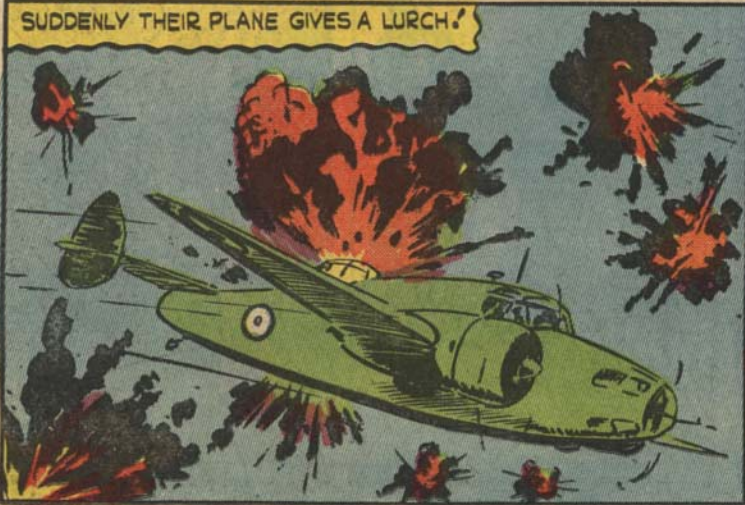


# WAR EAGLES

TIM AND TOM, AND THEIR PAL SWEN, ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BOMB OBJECTIVES DEEP INSIDE GERMANY WHEN SUDDENLY AN INTENSE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BARRAGE SURROUNDS THEM.



SUDDENLY THEIR PLANE GIVES A LURCH!



OH, OH!  
BART, OUR TAIL  
ENSEMBLE HAS BEEN  
SHOT AWAY!





GIVE ME A HAND  
TOM. THE SHIP'S  
OUT OF CONTROL!



DON'T PULL UP TOO  
FAST OR THE WHOLE  
TAIL WILL COME  
OFF!

I KNOW  
IT!



GRADUALLY THE  
SHIP LEVELS OFF

HEAD FOR  
THAT RIVER  
IT'S THE SOFT-  
EST SPOT  
AROUND!



GET READY TO  
BAIL OUT!

SLOW 'ER  
DOWN. WE'RE  
COMING DOWN  
TO FAST!



SWIM, SWEN!  
WHERE ARE YOU.  
M...GOSH. I'M  
AFRAID HE'S  
TRAPPED!

WE BETTER  
GO IN AFTER  
HIM!



HI'A BOYS!  
I BAN VENT  
BACK FOR  
MY MAGIC  
KIT!

COME ON YOU  
PEST. WE'VE  
GOT TO GET  
OUT OF HERE!



WE'RE SAFE FOR THE NIGHT.  
THE NAZIS WILL THINK WE  
WENT DOWN WITH THE  
PLANE. BUT WE'VE  
GOT TO GET  
DIFFERENT  
CLOTHES BY  
DAYLIGHT!





ALL NIGHT THE THREE TRAMP  
THE ROADS DEEP INSIDE NAZI  
TERRITORY.

IT'S GETTING  
LIGHT. HADN'T  
WE BETTER  
HOLE UP FOR  
THE DAY,  
TOM?

LOOK, BOYS,  
A CAR'S  
COMING.



A CAR! ONLY OFFICIALS  
HAVE USE OF CARS THESE  
DAYS. BOYS, THIS IS OUR  
CHANCE TO GET OUT OF  
THESE DUDS. I'M GOING TO  
STOP 'EM. YOU FELLAS  
KNOW WHAT TO DO.



TOM STEPS INTO THE MID-  
DLE OF THE ROAD.. AS TIM  
AND SWEN DISAPPEAR BE-  
HIND BUSHES.



DUNNER  
WETTER  
VAT IS!

I'M AN ENGLISH  
PILOT. I GOT LOST  
AND HAD TO  
COME DOWN. I  
WANT TO SUR-  
RENDER.



HO! A PRACTICAL JOKER, EHP?  
VELL, JUST TO TEACH YOU A  
LESSON WE'LL TAKE YOU  
TO HEADQUARTERS.  
SEARCH 'EM,  
FRITZ!

YESSIR



JUST THEN..

HOKAY, TOM  
BOD DE DRIVER!

WITH  
PLEASURE  
SWEN!



A LITTLE LATER

BY YUMPIN  
YIMMINX. WHY  
DIDN'T YOU  
PICK ON A  
GUY MY SIZE  
TOM?

HEY! LOOK AT  
THIS, THESE  
GUYS ARE  
PLANE FACT-  
ORY INSPECTORS



GOLLY! THIS IS A BREAK  
WHY WE CAN GET ALL THE  
DOPE ON THE NAZIS'  
NEW PLANES.. AND  
MAYBE GRAB A SHIP  
FOR A GETAWAY.



BUT WAIT. LOOK!  
THERE'S A PRICE  
ON OUR HEADS..  
WE CAN'T SHOW  
OUR FACES..

SWEN  
FIX DAT.  
HERE, MY  
MAKE-UP  
KIT HAS  
WHISKERS.





SWEN PRODUCES FALSE WHISKERS AND THE TWINS ARE ALL SET.....

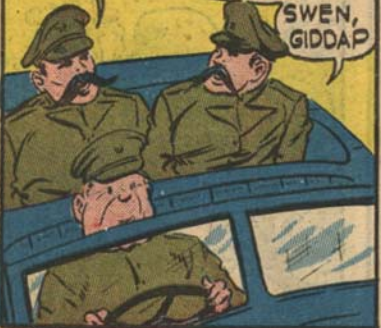
IN A SHORT TIME THEY ARRIVE AT THE FACTORY!

SIR, OUR CREDENTIALS, YOU WILL TAKE US THROUGH THE FACTORY!

YESSIR, ABSOLUTELY SIR, RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR.

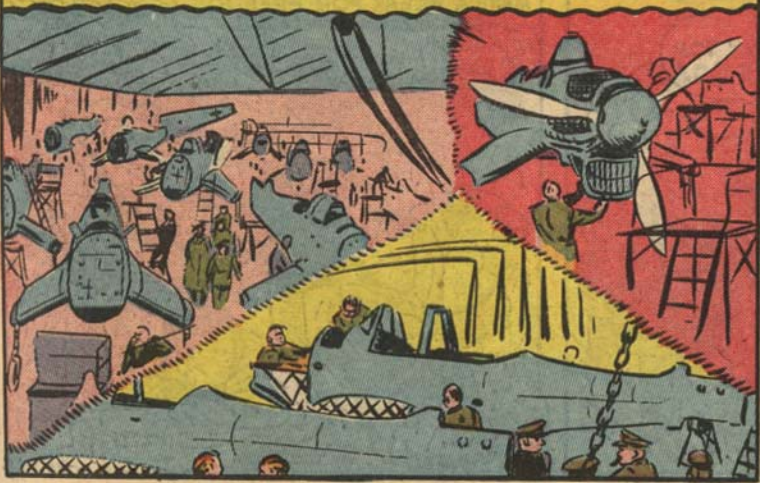
HOW DO I LOOK, TIM?  
ALL I CAN SAY IS, I HOPE I DON'T LOOK THAT BAD!  
OKAY SWEN, GIDDAP

HMM.... PRETTY WELL GUARDED...



TIM AND TOM ARE SHOWN EVERYTHING IN THE PLANT. FINALLY....

.... AND THIS IS THE FINAL STAGE, THE TESTING OF FINISHED PLANES.



HAVE ONE OF THOSE PLANES PREPARED WITH A FULL MILITARY LOAD... VON SCHITZLE, HERE AND I WILL TEST IT OURSELVES!

IT'S VERY IRREGULAR SIR, BUT ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. HEY, WHATS DIS!  
YEOW. THE JIG IS UP, TIM ITS THE PUNKS WE GOT THESE UNIFORMS FROM!

DOGS, PEEGS! STOP DOSE MEN. DEY IS COUNTERFEITERS, VE IS THE INSPECTORS!





WELL I SURE GOT US IN A JAM THIS TIME.

SEARCH DER BUMS! START WITH DIS TALL ONE.



OGE... DERE GOES MY ITCH POWDER.

HOCH! VAT'S DIS P IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.



AS THE NAZI OPENS THE CAN... TIM BLOWS.....



SPREADING THE ITCH POWDER ALL OVER THE PLACE!



YOIKS! VAT ISS DIS?

HALP!

OKAY TOM, LET'S GO!

UNDERCOVER OF THE CONFUSION, THE TWINS MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM.



COME ON GANG! THERE'S A PLANE ALL WARMED UP!



STOP 'EM, THEY'RE THE DEVIL'S TWINS!

THEY'VE GOT ALL THE PLANS TO OUR SHIPS!

HURRY SWEN THEY'RE GAINING ON US!





THE NEW SHIP STARTS ROLLING.

WE'RE NOT PICKING UP SPEED FAST ENOUGH, TOM, THEY ARE STILL GAINING ON US!

HEY! VOT ISS! DEY'RE TURNING AROUND!

RETREAT! THEY'LL RUN US DOWN!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

YEAH, IT FEELS GOOD TO DO THE CHASING OURSELVES FOR A CHANGE!

AT THE LAST SECOND TOM PULLS THE SHIP UP....

IT'S OKAY, SWEN, WE'LL USE THE BOMBS TO WRECK THIS JOINT, NOT THE PLANE.

WOW!

I GETCHA, TOM. THERE GO, OUR EGGS NOW!

GOOD WORK TIM. NOW IT WILL BE SMOOTH SAILING BACK TO MERRY ENGLAND.

WATCH OUT TIM AND TOM, NOT FAR AWAY YOUR ARCH-ENEMY ERIC SCHLITZ IS GETTING WORD OF YOUR ESCAPE!

DER VERDAMMT DEVIL'S TWINS HAF JUST BLOWN UP DER MAIN FACTORY! TO OUR SHIPS, HURRY VE MUST HEAD DEM OFF.

IT LOOKS LIKE A SHOW-DOWN BETWEEN SCHLITZ AND THE TWINS. DON'T MISS IT!



# DICKY

IN THE

# MAGIC FOREST

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.

by L. GOLDEN

IN PANORA THERE IS AN INDEPENDENT CITY CALLED MADWA. THIS CITY IS RULED BY A MAHARAJA, WHO HAS TWO HOBBIES—COLLECTING RARE TREASURES AND TORTURING PEOPLE TO DEATH BY THROWING THEM INTO HIS GORILLA PIT....

WE KNOW THAT DICKY AND HIS FATHER HAVE FALLEN INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE MAHARAJA, AND THEY HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF THEIR MAGIC POSSESSIONS, AND THEY WERE ABOUT TO LOSE THEIR OWN LIVES AS WELL. DICKY VENTURED A PROPOSAL, A PROPOSAL WHICH THE MAHARAJAH COULD NOT REFUSE—DICKY AND HIS FATHER WOULD BE GIVEN THEIR LIBERTY IF DICKY CAN GET THE MAHARAJA THE **MAGIC BOX**, THE GREATEST MAGIC ARTICLE IN EXISTENCE!

IN THE  
MAGIC FOREST

THEY'RE  
HOLDING FATHER  
PRISONER—I HATE  
TO THINK WHAT  
THEY'LL DO TO  
HIM IF I DON'T  
COME BACK WITH  
THE MAGIC BOX!  
THERE'S THE BLUE  
MOUNTAIN!



AND THERE'S  
THE MAGIC BOX—  
ON THE VERY PEAK  
OF THE BLUE  
MOUNTAIN!

(GULP) I HAVE ONLY A  
KNIFE TO PROTECT MYSELF  
AGAINST THE GIANTS  
AND WITCHES AND  
THINGS—



SUDDENLY, THE BUSHES BEFORE HIM PART, AND OUT  
RUSHES A TERRIBLE LION!

OOW!  
GRR-RR-!!  
GRR!



BUT INSTEAD OF FALLING UPON ITS PREY, THE LION  
SEEMS FRIGHTENED AND IT BOUNDS AWAY!

WH-WHAT  
TH—!





DID THAT LION RUN AWAY FROM ME, OR AM I DREAMING?



FOOD!

DICKY CONTINUES ON HIS QUEST AND SOON FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A NEW MENACE!

YOW!



HE'S RUNNING AWAY! HE'S AFRAID OF ME!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND--- HOW CAN ANYTHING BE AFRAID OF A LITTLE FELLOW LIKE ME!



DICKY RESUMES HIS LONE JOURNEY ONCE MORE TO BE INTERRUPTED THIS TIME -- BY THE FLAMING HEAD OF AN ENORMOUS DRAGON!

YEOW!



WOW! IT'S FLYING AWAY!



I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS BUT EVERY ANIMAL THAT SEES ME IS AFRAID OF ME!

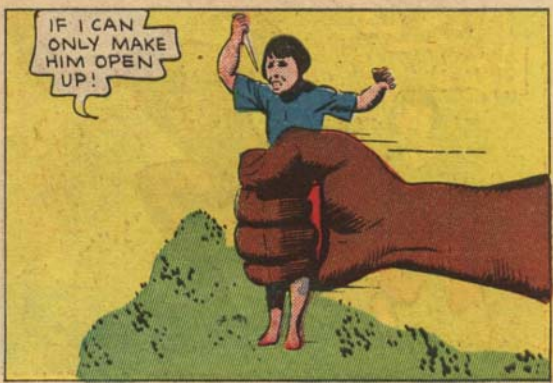


HO! HO! HO! STILL DOESN'T KNOW I'M FOLLOWING HIM!

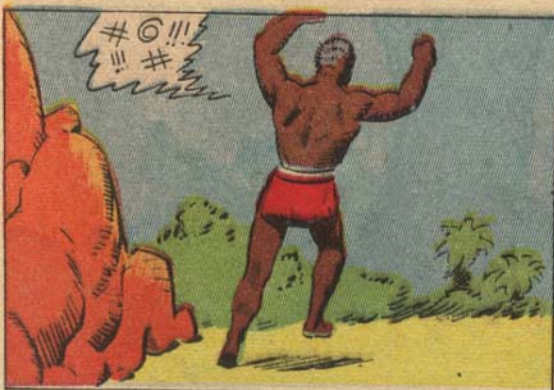
STILL DOESN'T KNOW THAT IT'S ME BEHIND HIM SCARING OFF THOSE THINGS!













THE WITCH TAKES OFF WITH DICKY ON HER MAGIC BROOM!



WE'LL LAND HERE— THERE ARE PLENTY OF DEAD BRANCHES SCATTERED ABOUT!



WELL, I THINK I'VE GATHERED ENOUGH WOOD!



AS THE WITCH IS READY TO TAKE OFF, BACK TO HER CAVE, DICKY TAKES HOLD OF A LONG TREE VINE—

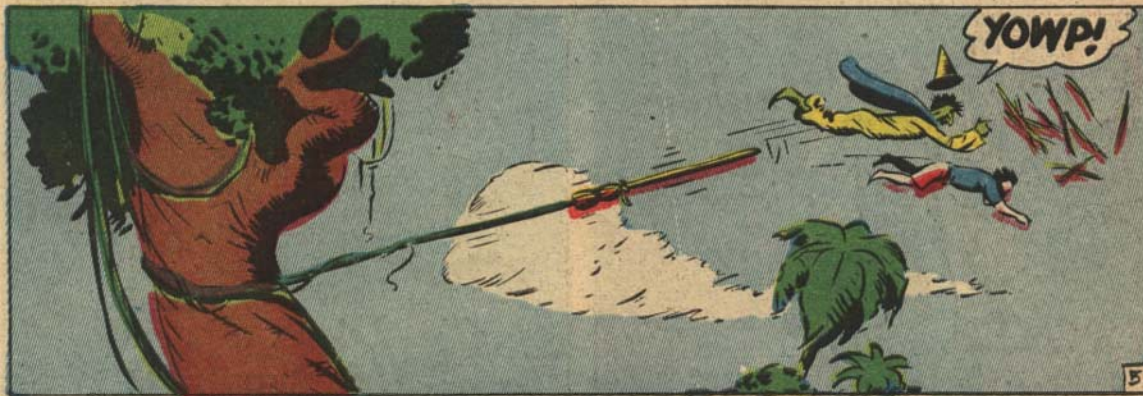


AND MANAGES TO TIE IT TO THE BROOM!

BACK TO THE CAVE TO A DELICIOUS MEAL!



YOWP!







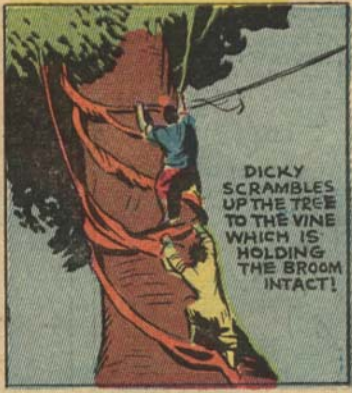
IN THE BUSHES! WHAT LUCK!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHO DID THIS TO ME?



THE NEXT MOMENT, DICKY IS RUNNING LIKE MAD, THE WITCH UPON HIS HEELS!

WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



DICKY SCRAMBLES UP THE TREE TO THE VINE WHICH IS HOLDING THE BROOM INTACT!



I'LL RIP YOU APART!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ME FIRST!



THE WITCH IS UPON HIM, AS DICKY DETACHES THE VINE FROM THE BROOM!

GOT YOU!

NO YOU HAVEN'T!



THE EVIL WITCH PLUNGES TO THE GROUND AS DICKY SOARS OFF ON HER BROOM.



BOY, THAT WAS NARROW! NOW THAT I HAVE THIS BROOM, IT WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE GETTING TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN!



IT'S DARK ALREADY! AH, THE BLUE MOUNTAIN!



AND HERE'S THE MAGIC BOX, THE GREATEST MAGIC ARTICLE IN EXISTENCE!



AS DICKY OPENS THE BOX A BALL OF FIRE WHIZZES OUT



AND, AS IT SHOOTS INTO THE HEAVENS WITH UNHEARD OF SPEED, IT INCREASES ENORMOUSLY IN SIZE!



WOW! IT'S A STAR! THE BRIGHTEST IN THE SKY!



THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION ON THE INSIDE OF THIS BOX WHICH SAYS THAT I MUST KNOW THE VALUE OF THE STAR, BEFORE I CAN MAKE IT WORK. MIRACLES FOR ME!



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN TO THINK! LET ME SEE-----



HOURS LATER....

STILL HAVEN'T GOT IT! THERE'S MADOWA!



THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE!



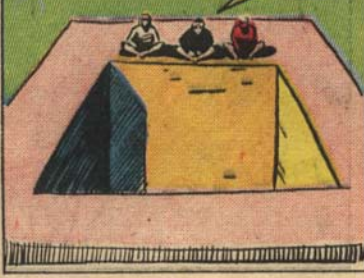
DICKY TELLS THE MAHARAJA ABOUT THE MAGIC BOX-----

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! YOU'RE LYING! BUT EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT, IT'S THE GORILLA PIT FOR YOU AND YOUR FATHER! YOU DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE I'D LET YOU GO, DID YOU?



THE MAHARAJA CLIMBS TO THE ROOF OF THE PALACE AND TAKES HIS USUAL PLACE ABOVE THE GORILLA PIT!

THROW OPEN THE DOORS!



DICKY AND HIS FATHER ARE THRUST THRU ONE OF THE PIT DOORS!

AT LEAST, MY CHILD, WE'LL BE TOGETHER!

IF I COULD ONLY FIND THE VALUE OF THE STAR!



--- AND FROM THE OTHER DOOR EMERGES AN ENORMOUS GORILLA!

BUT, SUDDENLY, AT THIS TERRIBLE MOMENT, DICKY LOOKS UP INTO THE SKY-----

I'VE GOT IT! IT'S A WISHING STAR!



--- AND BEHOLDS HIS MAGIC FIND, THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE SKY!



I WISH TO BE TEN TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN THIS GORILLA!

POW!



WHAT--!

DICKY LOOKS UP AT THE STAR AGAIN AND MAKES ONE WISH AFTER ANOTHER

I WISH FOR THE MAHARAJA TO BECOME A BEGGAR. I WISH MADOWA WERE PART OF PANORA - I WISH FATHER AND I WERE BACK HOME WITH ALL OF MY MAGIC FINDS WHICH THE MAHARAJA TOOK FROM ME!



FROM MAHARAJA, TO BEGGAR! PHOOEY! HELP A STARVING MAN, MADAM? THANK YOU!



MADOWA IS NO LONGER AN INDEPENDENT STATE AS HER GATES, UNTIL NOW CLOSED TO PANORA, ARE THROWN WIDE OPEN!

BY WISHING UPON THE STAR, FATHER, I CAN HAVE ANYTHING I WANT!



DICKY AND HIS FATHER ARE BACK HOME WITH THEIR MAGIC BELONGINGS!

YES, DICKY - AND I WONDER WHAT NEW ADVENTURES YOUR NEW DISCOVERY WILL BRING US!

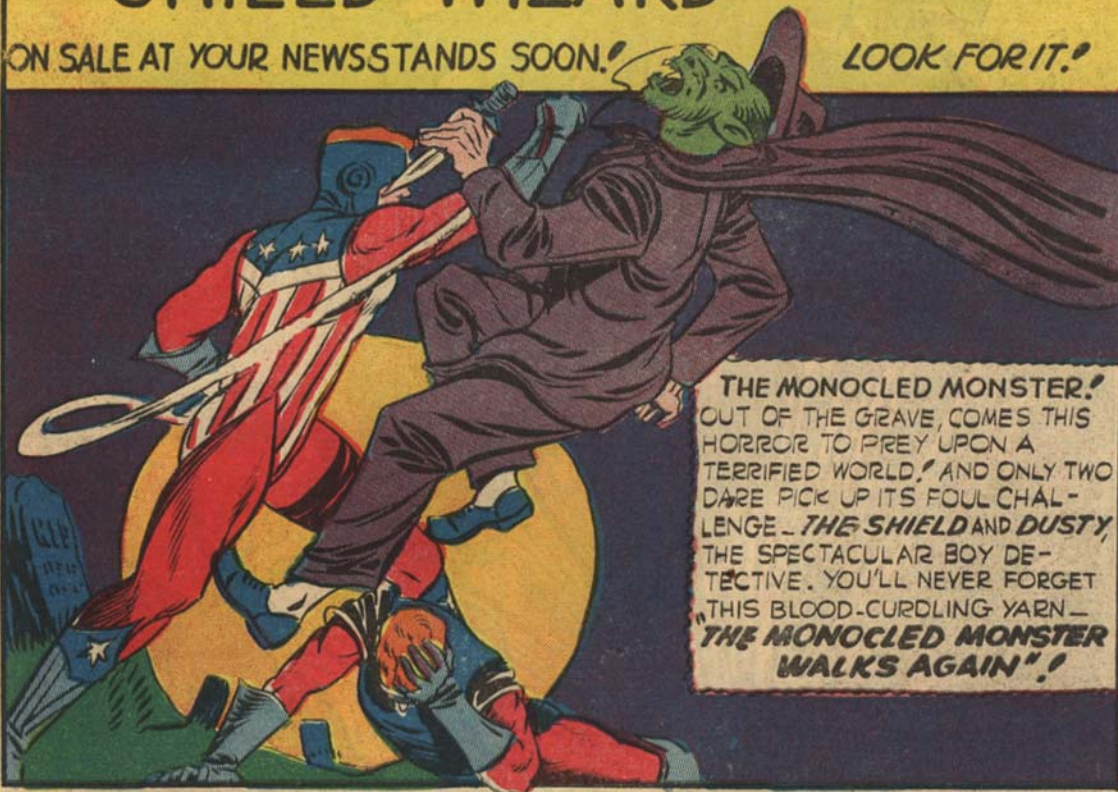




# SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 5

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS SOON!

LOOK FOR IT!



**THE MONOCLED MONSTER!**  
OUT OF THE GRAVE, COMES THIS HORROR TO PREY UPON A TERRIFIED WORLD! AND ONLY TWO DARE PICK UP ITS FOUL CHALLENGE... **THE SHIELD** AND **DUSTY**, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE. YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS BLOOD-CURDLING YARN... **"THE MONOCLED MONSTER WALKS AGAIN!"**



**"THE CASE OF THE RACE TRACK MURDERS"**  
THIS IS THE UNIQUE, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE **THE WIZARD** AND **ROY, THE SUPER-BOY** HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU IN **SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 5** THRILL WITH THIS SUPERB DUO!.. LAUGH WITH THE ANTICS OF **OSCAR, THE OSTRICH!**

SEVTOVA



# Zambini

"THE MIRACLE MAN"



ZAMBINI IS BEING SHOWN AROUND THE NITROPIRO MUNITIONS PLANT BY THE MANAGER AND QUET IS SHATTERED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN A NEARBY BUILDING. BRICK AND STEEL ARE SENT HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR.....

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION IN THE DYNAMITE STOREHOUSE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT! THE BUILDING WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR MORTON WHO WAS TAKING INVENTORY.

WHY, I FIRED HIM THIS MORNING! I DIDN'T TRUST HIM.

ZAMBINI EXERTS HIS MAGICAL POWERS, A CIRCLE OF ELECTRICITY SURROUNDS THE PLANT.....









AT THE MIRACLE MAN'S GESTURE, A SHEET OF PLATE GLASS APPEARS AND THE FLASK SHATTERS AGAINST IT, ALLOWING THE ACID TO RUN DOWN IT HARMLESSLY, AS IF IT WERE WATER!



I'LL FIX THAT PHONEY MAGICIAN!



THESE TWO CHEMICALS FORM THE DEADLIEST POISON KNOWN TO MAN!



THIS OUGHT TO GET RID OF HIM!



ZAMBINI CALLS ON HIS SUPER-NATURAL POWERS TO CREATE A GREAT WIND WHICH BLOWS THE DEADLY FUMES RIGHT BACK AT MORTON.....



I'M BEING CHOKED.... (COUGH, COUGH) I GOTTA GET SOME AIR!



TABURN ABIN TABO ABA MABIDGABET



BUT THE GREAT MAGICIAN WILL NOT PERMIT THE SABOTEUR TO ESCAPE. HE REDUCES MORTON TO THE SIZE OF A PEANUT!



THE DIMINUTIVE MORTON, RUNNING ALONG THE WINDOW SILL, SLIPS AND FALLS INTO A BEAKER.....







MORTON KICKS AT THE SIDES OF THE BEAKER IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE GLASS...



LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE LET ME OUT!



I WILL LET YOU OUT AND RESTORE YOU TO NORMAL SIZE IF YOU WILL TELL US WHO PUT YOU UP TO YOUR SABOTAGE!

I PROMISE... ANYTHING!



THE... THE... EX... GERMAN CONSUL... HE ESCAPED FROM THE DEPORTATION BOAT AND IS HIDING OUT AT EAST NARROWS.

I MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE!



WHA...WHAT'S ON MY HEAD?

THAT IS THE SIGN OF ZAMBINI! I LEAVE IT TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR ENCOUNTER WITH ME!



THE MASTER MAGICIAN CONJURES UP A MYSTIC RUG THAT CARRIES HIM TO EAST NARROWS FASTER THAN THE FASTEST PLANE...



THERE'S SOMEONE GOING IN RIGHT NOW!



YOU WILL WORK IN THE USUAL WAY! SNEAK IN THE BUILDING AT NIGHT AND SET THE BOMB FOR NINE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING WHEN THE PLACE WILL BE FULL OF WORKERS!



ZAMBINI SLIPS SILENTLY THROUGH THE WALLS INTO THE ROOM...



DISS ISS DER ADDRESS!

NEW YORK STATE PRISON... OSSINING, NEW YORK!



DUM-KOPF! DOT ISS DE ADDRESS OF ZING ZING PRISON!

AND THAT'S WHERE HE'S GOING... AND YOU TOO, MR. EX-CONSUL!



VAGS ISS!



I ORDER YOU TO GO TO THE U.S. AUTHORITIES AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

YAH FEUHRER!

THE OBEDIENT CONSUL WILLINGLY FOLLOWS HIS FEUHRER TO POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!



HEIL HITLER! WE HAVE COME TO SEE THE JUDGE!

WHAT TH' HECK IS GOIN' ON HERE?



I HAF COME TO GIP MYSELF UP! IT IS THE FEUHRER'S WISH!

FEUHRER?? THIS GUY MUST BE WHACKY! ZAMBINI BRINGS HIM IN AND HE CALLS HIM THE FEUHRER?



I HAF BINN TRICKED!

ZO VOTZ YOU WILL DEPORT ME AND VEN I REACH GERMANY DER FEUHRER WILL GIVE ME A MEDAL FOR MY GOOT WORK!

DEPORT YOU? OH NO, YOU WON'T GET OFF AS EASY AS THAT! THIS TIME IT'S SING FOR YOU... FOR LIFE!



THE END