

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

# ZIP

JAN.  
10c

No. 22 COMICS



# FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets  
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

**Used by Champs. Costs Little!**



**With the big HERCULES EXERCISER OUTFIT you can set up a gym right at home. Enough equipment to exercise every muscle in the body!**

If you're frail, weak, undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today! Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athletic build needn't take back talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "softie" or a "sissy." Start getting in shape with the **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** now.

## HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete **HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT** you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful **10-CABLE EXERCISER** that is adjustable to 200 pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 4 or 5 cables and gradually add on more as you feel yourself getting stronger. In addition you get real big and tough **10-CABLE HANDLES** that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra heavy strands to give long life.

For rippling back and shoulder muscles, and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special **WALL EXERCISER** equipment is just what you need. The same type of equipment used by champ fighters who must protect the stomach with layers of firm solid muscle. You'll like the way the Wall Exerciser handles - how it gives those back muscles a real work-out. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the **SHADOW BOXER** helps put power in your punches. A regulation **SKIP ROPE** is also supplied - a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the **ROWING MACHINE** attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each **HERCULES OUTFIT** is also included the famous adjustable **HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS**. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty **HAND GRIP** like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in **JIU-JITSU** and **WRESTLING**, illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A **SPECIAL 30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM** is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get **FOOD FACTS** for vitality. **MUSCLE GAUGE** to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop **CHEST EXPANSION**, **HOW TO GET STRONG**, what to do for **POWERFUL LEGS**. In fact, here is everything you could need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** today.



**TRAINING JIU-JITSU HOW TO GET STRONG**

Posed by Professional models



## LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. **AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$3.49!** The price is being held down as long as possible - but don't take chances - get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now. Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address (or on a postcard) and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3.49 plus postal charges (Outside U. S. \$6c extra Cash with order).

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39 West 60th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

**...IT'S THE FELLOW WITH THE ATHLETE'S BUILD THAT'S POPULAR!**

**\$3.49**  
SEND NO MONEY

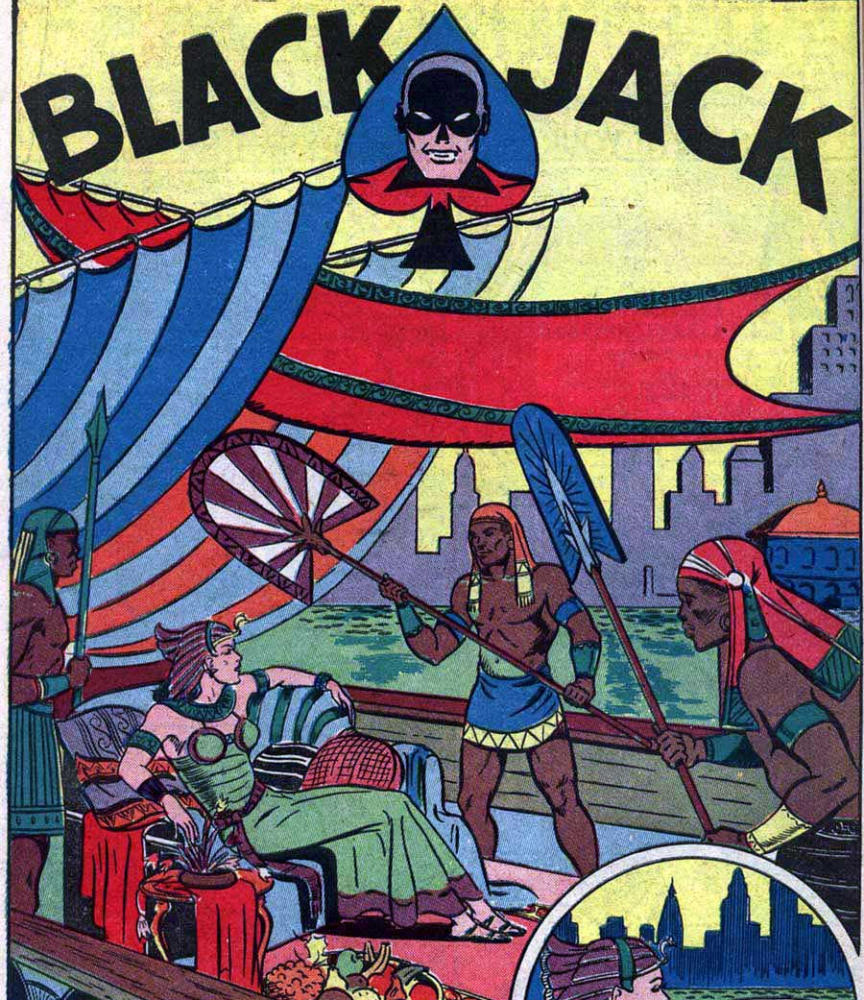
**MAIL COUPON TODAY OR SEND ORDER ON POST CARD**

**INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.**  
39 West 60th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** by return mail. I will pay postman \$3.49 plus postal charges when package arrives.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... State .....  
(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)

# BLACK JACK



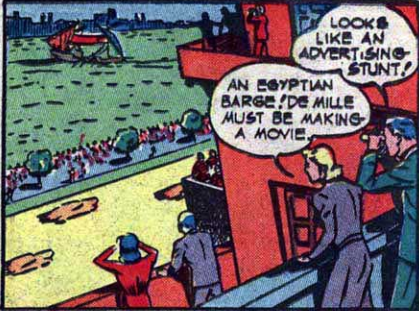
NEW YORK HARBOR, A TEEMING BEEHIVE OF RIVER TRAFFIC, INTO THIS MEELE OF COMMERCE, FLOATS A STRANGE, BIZARRE SPECTACLE — A GILDED BARGE RIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF ANCIENT EGYPT. STRANGE, TOO, ARE ITS PASSENGERS. BUT NONE STRANGER THAN THE BEAUTIFUL CREATURE AT THEIR HEAD. RIVERS OF BLOOD HAVE FLOWED FOR HER IN THE PAST. WILL HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF??

THIS STRANGE, MODERN LAND, SO FABULOUSLY RICH, YES, THIS IS MY DESTINATION — I, CLEOPATRA, QUEEN OF HEARTS.



DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, OR IS IT MY EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES?

IT AIN'T A NIGHTMARE, BUT THAT DAME IS ONE SWEET DREAM!



LOOKS LIKE AN ADVERTISING STUNT!

AN EGYPTIAN BARGE 'DE MILLE MUST BE MAKING A MOVIE.



RIDING AT ANCHOR... THE MONTANA PALATIAL YACHT OF ANTHONY MARK, MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN...

LOOK, KIDS, IT MUST BE A BEAUTY CONTEST OF SOME KIND!



IT'S NOT LIKE TONY TO BE SO INTERESTED IN RIVER TRAFFIC!



TONY MARK, FOCUSES HIS SPY GLASSES ON THE BARGE, AND...

A WOMAN... AND LIKE A QUEEN... SOMEHOW I FEEL I KNOW HER!

LIKE CLEOPATRA OF THE NILE, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS FLOATS ONWARD TOWARD HER DESTINY. AND, TOO, LIKE A CHAPTER FROM HISTORY, A MAN NAMED ANTHONY IS SMITTEN BY HER CHARMS!!



I'VE SEEN HER... LOVED HER! YEARS AGO... CENTURIES AGO, PERHAPS! SHE... SHE'S CLEOPATRA AND I'M MARK ANTHONY... WHAT AM I SAYING! I MUST BE MAD! UTTERLY MAD!



AND THEN, POSSESSED BY SOME UNCONTROLLABLE EMOTION, TONY MARK LEAPS OVER THE RAIL OF HIS YACHT!...

TONY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I MUST GO TO HER! IT'S A CALL I CAN'T RESIST!



WELCOME, GREAT AND MIGHTY ANTHONY, CLEO, QUEEN OF HEARTS AWAITS YOU.

AND I'VE WAITED FOR HER ALL MY LIFE!



WE MEET AGAIN, OH ANTHONY TO FULFILL OUR DESTINY!



AS MARK ANTHONY, I PROMISED YOU ROME AS TONY MARK, I GIVE ALL NEW YORK — AND TOMORROW — WHO KNOWS?

SO STRANGE AND SO REAL — ONCE AGAIN YOU OFFER ME THE WORLD!



AND THESE MEN — ARE THEY MY SLAVES?

NO, BUT THEY WILL BE, THEY'RE REPORTERS.



GENTLEMEN, FROM OUT OF THE PAST — A QUEEN OF HEARTS. CLEOPATRA LIVES AGAIN!

COME ON, TONY, WHO'S PULLING WHOSE LEG?



**BLACK JACK** — IN HIS CIVILIAN ROLE OF JACK JONES IS AMONG THE SPECTATORS!

HMM, STRANGE, BUT THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN ANCIENT PROPHECY ABOUT THESE TWO!

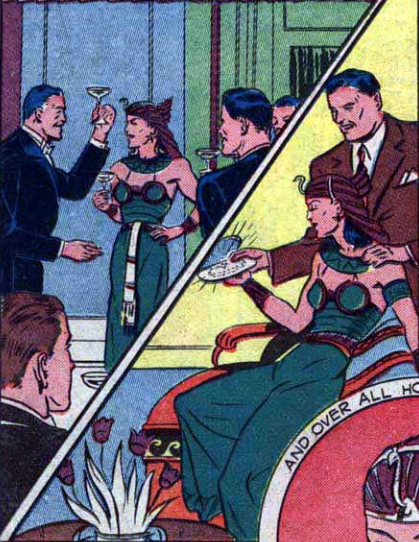
YEH, A GAG'S STILL A GAG TO ME!



YES, I SUPPOSE IT IS A GAG! AND YET THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT ALL THAT MAKES ME UNEASY. QUEEN OF HEARTS, EH? BLACK JACK'S GOING TO BE TRUMPS IN ANY GAME SHE'S GOT UP HER SLEEVE!

WITHIN A FEW DAYS, BLAZE NEW YORK THUNDERS WITH STRANGE STORIES OF THE EXOTIC QUEEN OF HEARTS.

MEN OF WEALTH AND POSITION SHOWER HER WITH FABULOUS GIFTS— AND OVER EACH MAN SHE CASTS A SINISTER SHADOW OF DOOM.



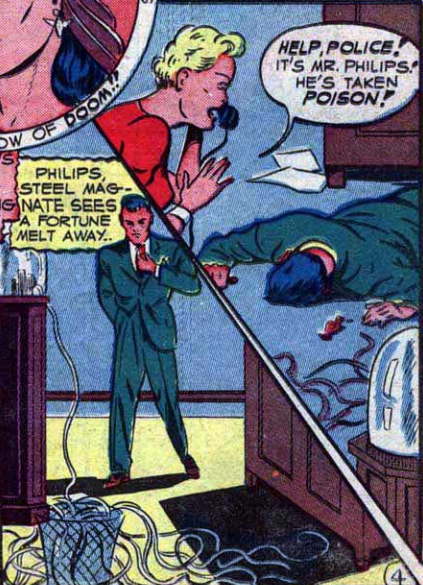
ANDREWS, BANKING KING STARES AT A PHIAL OF POISON AND FIGHTS A POWERFUL, EVIL CALL...

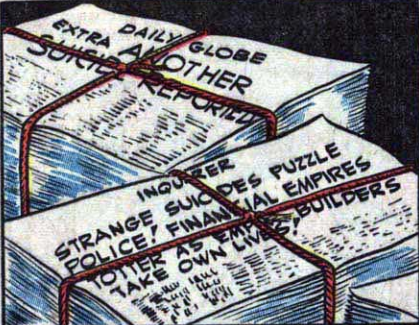
THIS PHIAL SHE GAVE ME... I MUST DRINK ITS CONTENTS

G-RIMLY, ANDREWS STRUGGLES TO OVERCOME THE OVERPOWERING SENSATION UNTIL —

PHILIPS STEEL MAG-NATE SEES A FORTUNE MELT AWAY.

HELP, POLICE! IT'S MR. PHILIPS! HE'S TAKEN POISON!





I, TALAK II, HIGH PRIEST TO THE MIGHTY CLEOPATRA, PROPHECY HER REINCARNATION AND RETURN TO EARTH-  
**BEWARE, YE KINGS OF WEALTH AND POWER-HER DESTINY IS DOOM-HER EYE AN EVIL GEM-HER VOICE A TERRIBLE HISTORY-SHALL REPEAT ITSELF IN CENTURIES TO COME. MEN SHALL DIE AGAIN FOR HER BEAUTY-AND EMPIRES SHALL CRUMBLE AS THEY HAVE IN THE PAST.**



HM, HISTORY REPEATS, EH? SO FAR, IT HAS... WITH ONLY ONE EXCEPTION. BRUTUS HASN'T KILLED CAESAR AS HE DID IN CLEOPATRA'S TIME!



AND CHARLES CAESAR AND BERNARD BRUTUS HAVE BEEN COURTING THE FATAL CLEOPATRA. WELL, I'LL PLAY OUT MY HUNCH!



BROADVIEW, HOME OF THE COLLOSSUS OF FINANCE... CHARLES CAESAR...



THE CAR ENTERING THE GROUNDS CARRIES A GRIM CALLER... BERNARD BRUTUS...

HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS! HE'S TAKEN MY FORTUNE... NOW HE'S STEALING CLEOPATRA FROM ME!



WELL, BARNEY! WHAT A SURPRISE! COME IN!



WE'LL HAVE IT OUT, CAESAR. I KNOW YOUR GAME. YOU PLAN TO MARRY CLEO BY RUINING ME!

BARNEY, YOU'RE MAD! THAT WOMAN HAS TURNED YOUR FRIENDSHIP TO HATE! LET ME

FOUR YOU A DRINK!



AS CAESAR TURNS HIS BACK, BRUTUS' HAND CREEPS STEALTHILY INTO HIS JACKET AND A GLEAMING KNIFE COMES FORTH!...



... AND THEN, AS THE DAGGER IS RAISED FOR THE DEATH-THRUST...

GREAT GHOSTS! IT'S HAPPENING!





SORRY, PAL, WHILE I'M AROUND, YOU'LL SETTLE THIS WITHOUT MURDER.



GOOD HEAVENS CHARLES, I TRIED TO KILL YOU - MY BEST FRIEND!

IT'S THAT WOMAN, CLEOPATRA. I'VE BEEN FEELING STRANGE MYSELF EVER SINCE SHE APPEARED.



I HEARD HER VOICE TELLING ME TO KILL-KILL-BLACKJACK. THERE'S A DEADLY PURPOSE BEHIND ALL THIS!

YES, YOU'VE BEEN ANOTHER PAWN IN HER GAME OF GREED!



I'LL JUST BORROW THIS DAGGER. FROM NOW ON IT WILL SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF TONY MARK....



LOOK! OUT THERE, CLEOPATRA. AN EMPIRE FOR US GREATER THAN ROME EVER WAS!

BEWARE, MY QUEEN!



BEWARE? BEWARE OF WHAT? IS IT NOT MY DESTINY TO RULE AGAIN?

AYE, BUT THERE IS THIS WARNING- IN THE SACRED POPYRUS!



YOU WERE ONCE FRUSTRATED BY ONE HARDIER THAN THE OTHERS. BEWARE THAT MAN AGAIN! BAH!... THIS TIME I CANNOT FAIL!

ANTHONY AND I, TOGETHER, WILL ACHIEVE OUR DESTINY. NOTHING CAN STOP US!

PERHAPS, BUT THAT IS THE WARNING IN THE SACRED POPYRUS!



SUDDENLY!



RECOGNIZE THAT DAGGER? IT'S THE ONE YOU EXPECTED BRUTUS TO KILL CAESAR WITH!



THIS MUST BE THE ONE OF THE ANCIENT PROPHECY! BUT HE CANNOT STAND IN MY WAY! NO ONE SHALL!



BLACKJACK WHIRLS AT THE SOUND OF STEALTHLY FOOTSTEPS!

AND...

KILL HIM!  
KILL HIM!



ONLY ONE STRIKE IN THIS LEAGUE!



AND YOU'VE HAD YOURS!

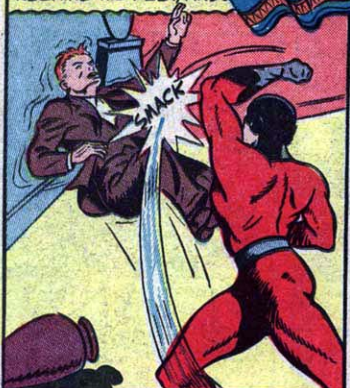
THE PRIEST OF PHAROAH'S TEETERS ON THE LEDGE... THEN PLUNGES TO THE STREET!...



THEN, A FLASHING BLUR OF A FIGURE SENDS BLACK JACK CRASHING TO THE FLOOR... TONY MARK, THE SUAVE MILLIONAIRE BECOMES A SAVAGE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION!



LITHELY, BLACK JACK REGAINS HIS FEET, AND...



ANTHONY FINDS A READY WEAPON WITHIN HIS GRASP.



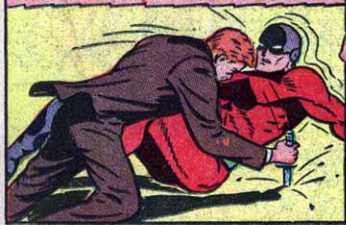
TONY MARK MAKES FOR THE UNCONSCIOUS BLACKJACK. DAGGER CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND... AND ONLY ONE OVERWHELMING OBSESSION...



TO KILL! TO KILL THIS FOE OF HIS ADORED CLEOPATRA... THE QUEEN OF HEARTS!



AS ANTHONY LUNGES, BLACKJACK SUMMONS HIS STUPEFIED SENSES AND WITH A LIGHTNING TWIST OF THE BODY DODGES THE DEATH BLOW!



STRUGGLING IN ANTHONY'S ARMS, BLACKJACK IS UNAWARE OF THE EVIL FIGURE POISED ABOVE HIM!



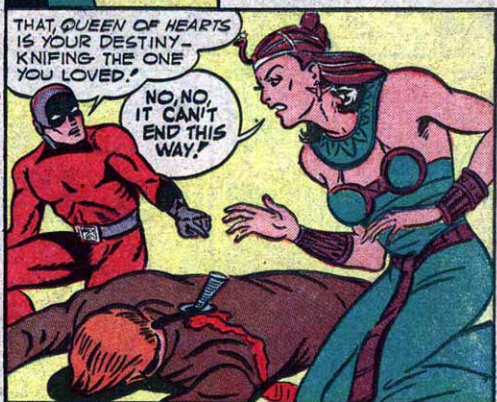
SEEING HER CONSORT IN DANGER, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS STEALS FORWARD!

AS BLACKJACK SLIPS FROM ANTHONY'S GRASP, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS BURIES THE BLADE INTO THE BACK OF THE MAN SHE LOVES!



THAT, QUEEN OF HEARTS IS YOUR DESTINY—KNIFING THE ONE YOU LOVED!

NO, NO, IT CAN'T END THIS WAY!



WITH A CRY OF GRIEF AND RAGE CLEOPATRA DASHES TO HER PRIVATE CHAMBERS!



BLACKJACK HAMMERS ON THE DOOR BEHIND WHICH AN HISTORIC DRAMA IS ENDING—....



AS HE CRASHES INSIDE, CLEOPATRA OPENS A CAGE CONTAINING A POISONOUS EGYPTIAN SNAKE!





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

# CAPTAIN VALOR

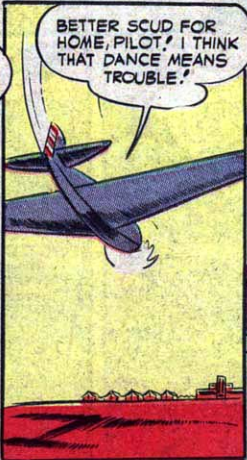
OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



CAPTAIN VALOR AND A BATTALION OF MARINES ARE OCCUPYING A NEWLY ACQUIRED BASE IN SOUTH AMERICA... THEN, VALOR, FLYING OVER THE COUNTRY-SIDE ON A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION, NOTICES A WEIRD TRIBAL DANCE AT AN INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE!.....



WHATTA YA SEE, CAPTAIN VALOR? LOOKS A LOT LIKE AN INDIAN WAR DANCE, TO ME!



BETTER SCUD FOR HOME, PILOT! I THINK THAT DANCE MEANS TROUBLE!



I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO THE COMMANDANT AND SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.



HE'LL PROBABLY WELCOME THIS INFORMATION!



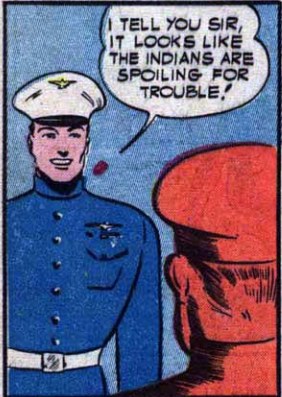
HELLO, SLIM AND SAM GOT YOU AT THE TANKS, EH? WELL MAYBE YOU'LL START TO LEARN SOMETHING AFTER ALL!

YOU BET, SIR!  
YES, SIR!



MAY I SEE YOU A MOMENT, SIR?

COME IN, CAPTAIN!



I TELL YOU SIR, IT LOOKS LIKE THE INDIANS ARE SPOILING FOR TROUBLE!

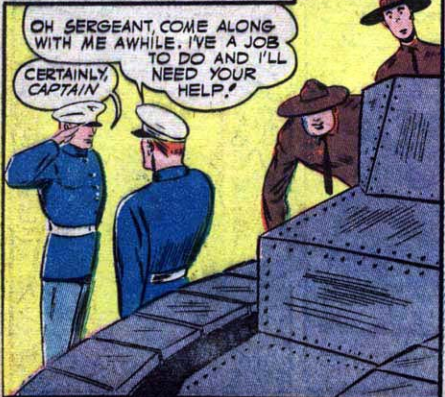


NONSENSE, CAPTAIN! THE NATIVES AROUND HERE ARE ALL FRIENDLY. YOU PROBABLY STUMBLED ONTO ONE OF THEIR QUEER RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES.

YES, SIR!



THAT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE ANY RELIGIOUS CEREMONY TO ME. I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN.



OH SERGEANT, COME ALONG WITH ME AWHILE. I'VE A JOB TO DO AND I'LL NEED YOUR HELP!  
CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN



YOU GUYS STUDY THE CONTROLS ON THAT TANK UNTIL I GET BACK. DON'T PLAY AROUND WITH THEM AND TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

YES, SIR!





VALOR AND THE SERGEANT APPROACH THE VILLAGE...

YOU LOOK WORRIED, CAP.

I AM! IT'S SUDDENLY GOTTEN SUSPICIOUSLY QUIET AROUND HERE!

SUDDENLY..

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!

LOOKS LIKE WE REALLY STEPPED INTO IT THIS TIME, CAP!

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL FIGURE SOMEWAY OUT!

I THINK YOU'D BETTER KILL DEM RIGHT AWAY!

FIRST I WILL LET MY TRIBE TORTURE THEM!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ARMY CAMP...

C'MON, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THESE CONTROLS, LET'S GO FOR A SPIN!

YEAH, LET'S SURPRISE THE SARGE WITH OUR KNOWLEDGE OF TANKS!

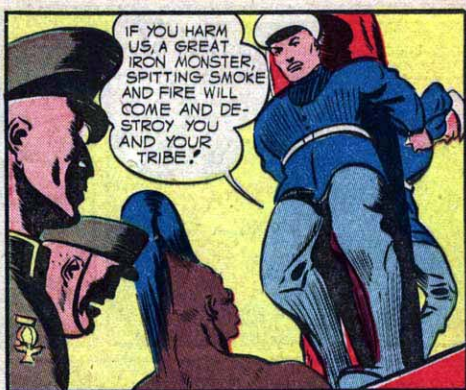
YOU STAY UP THERE AND GUIDE ME, SLIM.

OKAY!

SLAM STEPS ON THE STARTER PEDAL AND THE TANK SHOTS SWIFTLY AHEAD...

WHEN I KICK YOUR LEFT SHOULDER, TURN LEFT. YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER, TURN RIGHT!

I GOTCHA!



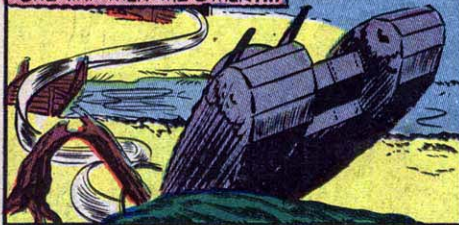
AS THE TANK PROCEEDS AHEAD, THE NATIVE GIRL BECOMES HIGHLY EXCITED, AND HER FEET BEAT AN EXCITED TATTOO!



WHILE DOWN BELOW...



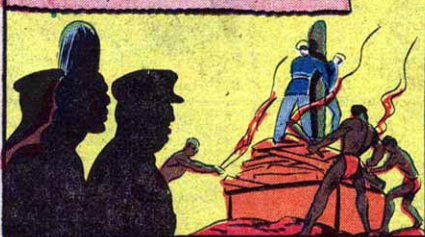
CONFUSED, SLAM TURNS FIRST ONE WAY THEN THE OTHER...



SENDING THE TANK CRASHING WILDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE!



MEANWHILE, AT THE NATIVE VILLAGE...



KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, SARGE. DON'T LET HIM SEE THAT YOU'RE IN PAIN!



JUST THEN...



SEEING THE HUGE MONSTROUS  
LOOKING TANK, THE  
FRIGHTENED  
NATIVES SCAT-  
TER.



CATCH THOSE  
TWO, THEY  
LIED, THEY SAID  
THERE WAS NO  
SUCH MONSTER.



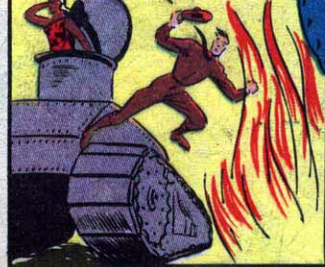
SLIM, SLIM, HURRY  
OVER AND UNTIE US  
BEFORE WE  
MELT.



(GULP!) IT'S  
CAP VALOR AND  
THE SARGE!



HERE I  
COME,  
CAP!



EVEN YOUR UGLY FACE  
IS A WELCOME SIGHT  
RIGHT NOW, SLIM.



ALRIGHT, CHIEF,  
WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THESE  
BIRDS FOR YOU.

C'MON,  
FRITZIE!



WHERE'S  
YOUR  
PARTNER,  
SLAM?

HE'S INSIDE  
THE TANK, CAP!  
HE'S GOT HIS  
HAND'S FULL!

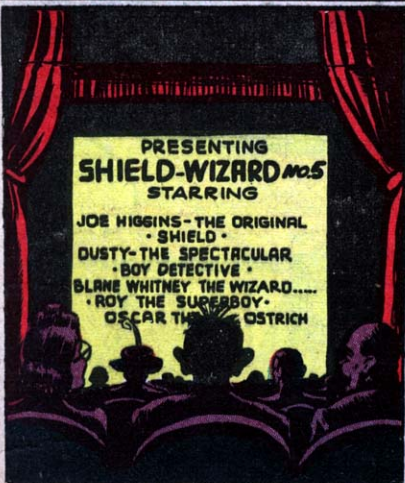


I TELL YA THE RIDE'S  
OVER! YA GOTTA GET  
OFF NOW!...



# SHIELD-WIZARD NO.5

A FOUR-STAR SMASH HIT FROM COAST TO COAST  
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW!



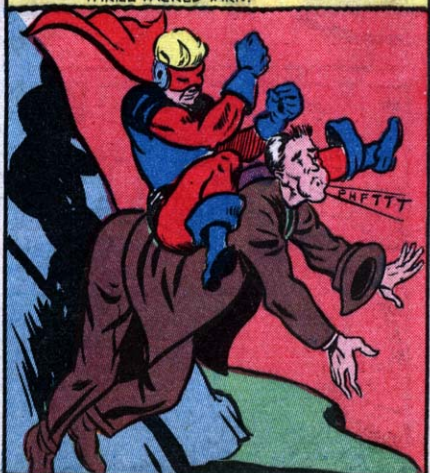
AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY,  
PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD  
ROOST AND FROM OUT  
THE MAUSOLEUM  
STEPS THE HIDEOUS-  
MONOCLED MONSTER TO  
GIVE BATTLE TO THE SHIELD!



SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, THEY BATTLE, THOSE  
TWO INVINCIBLES OF THE AGE, THE WIZARD  
AND ROY THE SUPERBOY!



ONCE AGAIN, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY  
DETECTIVE, PLAYS A LONE HAND IN A WALLOPING,  
THRILL-PACKED YARN!



IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!

# THE HANGMAN

IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! WE'LL DO OUR DARNDDEST TO GIVE YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE !!!

PEP COMICS

TOP NOTCH COMICS

YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN! ----- HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY !! WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!! ROY THE SUPERBOY, APPEAR DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND IN THE "HANGMAN COMICS, LOOK FOR IT !!!!

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QUICKLY  
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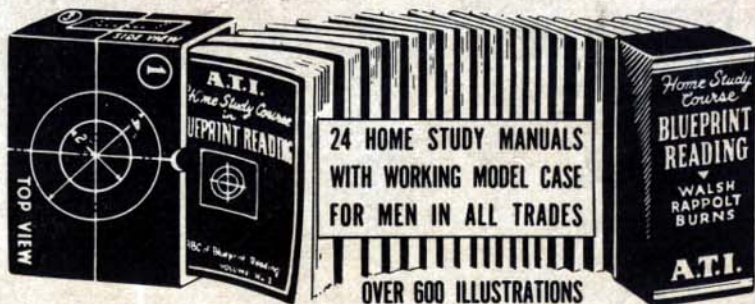
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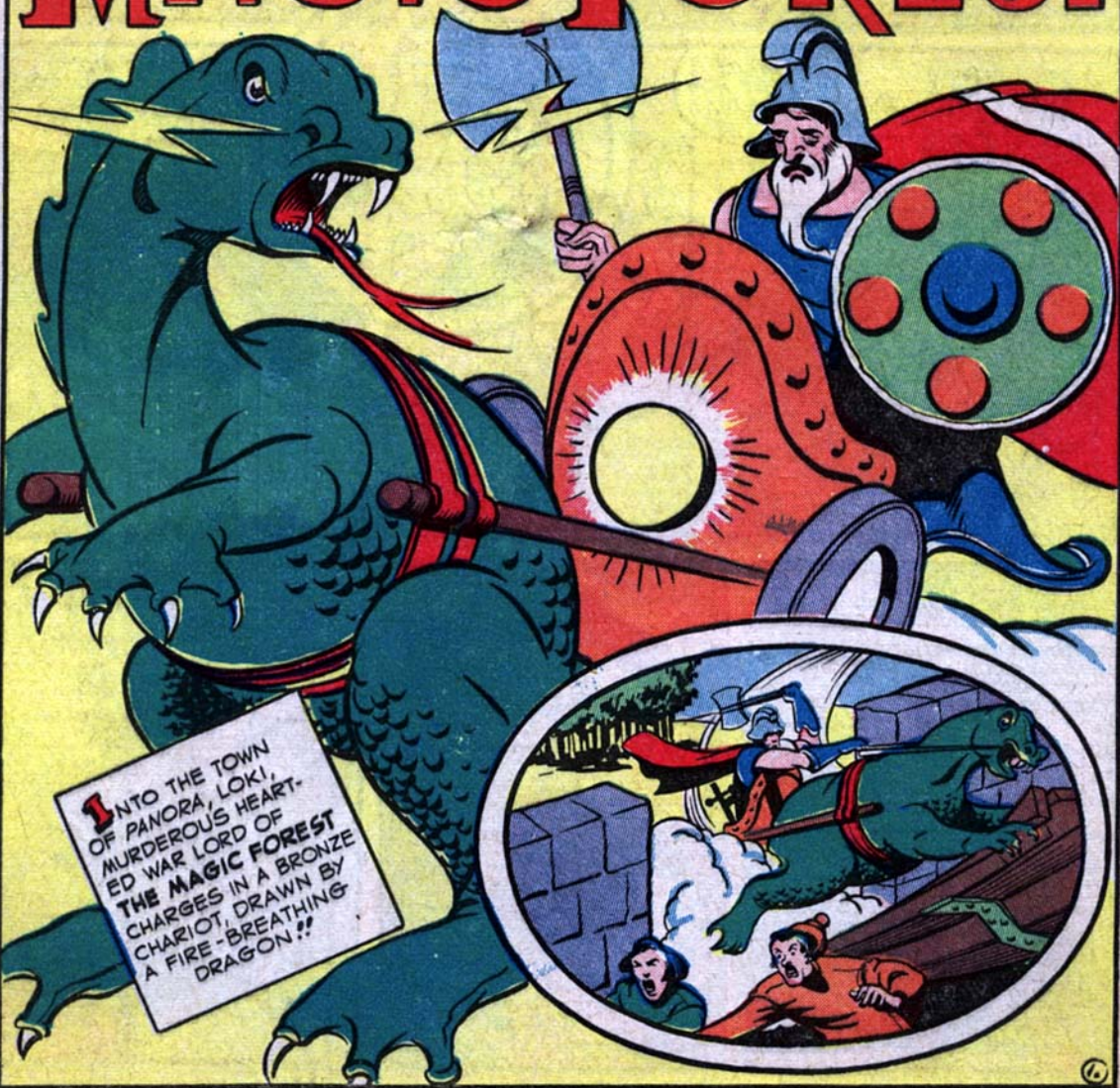


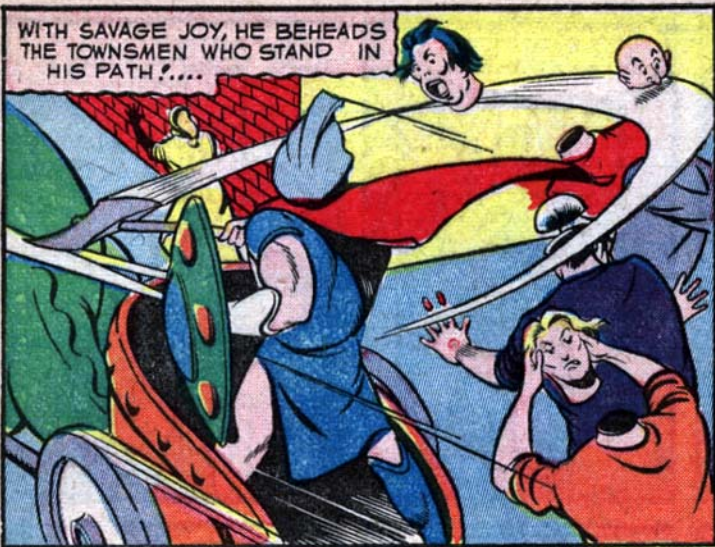


# DICKY

IN THE

# MAGIC FOREST





WITH SAVAGE JOY, HE BEHEADS THE TOWNSMEN WHO STAND IN HIS PATH!....



I, LOKI, GREATEST OF WAR LORDS DEMAND TRIBUTE FROM THIS TOWN!



IN THE MEANTIME, JACKIE AND FRECKLES PLAY A GAME OF THEIR OWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PANORA.

I CHALLENGE YOU, SIR JACKIE!



UNSEEN, LOKI APPROACHES

I WISH WE COULD BE IN A REAL WAR!

OH, HO! SO IT'S A WAR YOU'D LIKE, EH?



HOORAY FOR ME! I'M THE VICTOR!



HELP!

YOU LADS ARE COMING WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL FIGHTERS!



IN YONDER CASTLE, YOU SHALL AFFORD US MUCH AMUSEMENT!



WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND, THE DRAGON RACES DEEPER INTO THE FOREST!

BACK IN PANORA, DICKY RETURNS FROM A VISIT TO A NEIGHBORING TOWN, AND SEES...

GOOD LORD! ALL THESE PEOPLE MURDERED! WHERE'S MY FATHER, FATHER?!



HERE I AM, DICKY. I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK.



THANK HEAVEN! YOUR SAFE, FATHER BUT WHERE ARE JACKIE AND FRECKLES?

THEY WERE PLAYING— ONLY A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

DICKY!



A SOLDIER OF PANORA TELLS DICKY AND HIS FATHER OF LOKI'S VISIT OF DESTRUCTION.

... AND HE DRAGGED JACKIE AND FRECKLES ALONG WITH HIM!



I MUST GO AFTER THEM. I HOPE IT ISN'T TOO LATE!



THE DRAGON WON'T HAVE MUCH OF A START ON ME IF I WEAR THESE MAGIC BOOTS! I'LL TAKE SOME OF MY MAGIC ARTICLES WITH ME TOO!



DICKY RUNS THROUGH THE MAGIC FOREST AT A BREAKNECK PACE!



THAT SMOKE— I WONDER WHERE IT'S COMING FROM?



DICKY TRAILS THE SMOKE— AND FINDS HIMSELF FACING THE DRAGON GUARDING LOKI'S CASTLE!

G.R.R.

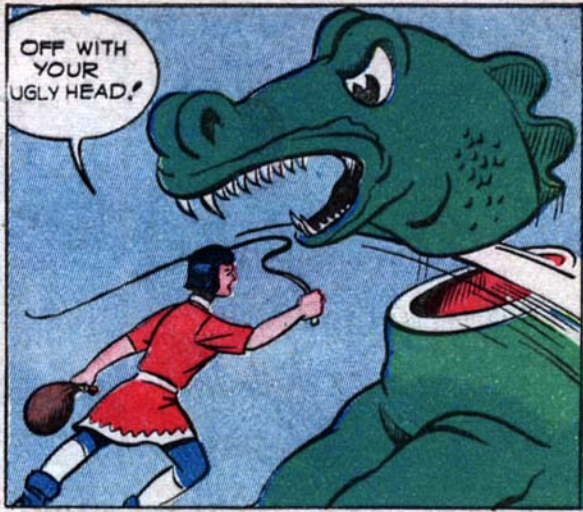


AS THE DRAGON'S CAVERNOUS JAWS OPEN WIDE ....

MY MAGIC WHIP WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



OFF WITH YOUR UGLY HEAD!



AS DICKY ENTERS THE CASTLE, IMPLORING HANDS ARE OUT-

ALL THESE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE ARE THAT MONSTER'S PRISONERS!



FROM ONE OF THE DUNGEONS...

PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!



NO, I AM DYING, BUT LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU!

CAN I DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?



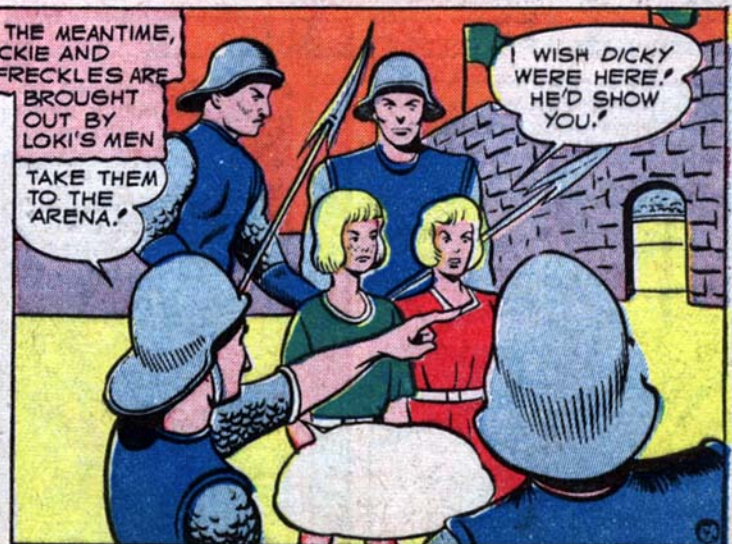
HOW INCREDIBLE WHAT THAT SOLDIER TOLD ME SOUNDS. AND YET IF IT'S TRUE, I WILL HAVE A MAGIC POSSESSION MORE PRECIOUS THAN ANY YET!



IN THE MEANTIME, JACKIE AND FRECKLES ARE BROUGHT OUT BY LOKI'S MEN

TAKE THEM TO THE ARENA!

I WISH DICKY WERE HERE! HE'D SHOW YOU!





GET IN THERE, YOU TWO!



NOW, MEN, LET ME SEE YOU AMUSE ME WITH THESE TWO BRATS!



NOW, WE'LL TIGHTEN THE CIRCLE AND WATCH THE FUN!



HELP! HELP! THOSE SPEARS'LL GO THROUGH US IN ANOTHER MINUTE!



I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH FUN SINCE WE THREW THOSE OLD LADIES INTO THE RIVER!



DICKY HEARS HIS FRIEND'S SCREAMS!!

HELP HELP

THAT SOUNDS LIKE JACKIE AND FRECKLES!



GOSH, THEY'RE GOING TO STICK THEIR SPEARS INTO THEM!

PLEASE DON'T STICK US ANY MORE!



WAIT'LL THOSE BULLIES FEEL THESE MAGIC BOXING GLOVES!

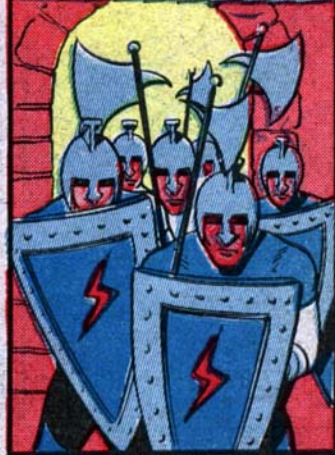
PICK UP A COUPLE OF KIDS, WILL YOU?



GET HIM, YOU FOOLS! KILL HIM!



MORE SOLDIERS COME CHARGING INTO THE ARENA!



WHERE DID THESE COME FROM?



THERE ARE MORE COMING! I WON'T BE ABLE TO HANDLE THAT MANY!



SUDDENLY, DICKY REMEMBERS SOMETHING...

THE THING THAT DYING SOLDIER TOLD ME ABOUT! NOW'S THE TIME TO TRY IT!



I HOPE IT WORKS!



WELL, HERE GOES!



WITH A MIGHTY BLOW OF THE MAGIC GLOVE, DICKY KNOCKS ALL THE TEETH OUT OF THE DEAD DRAGON'S MOUTH!





# NEVADA JONES

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



**A**LL MEXICO RINGS WITH THE DREAD NAME OF PANCHO CORTEZ, THE BANDIT OF THE HILLS. HIS CLEVERNESS HAS BECOME ALMOST LEGENDARY. HIS NAME, A BY-WORD FOR CRUELTY. THEN, ONE DAY, A FIGURE, HUGGING THE SHADOWS, SLIPS UP BEHIND A GUARD IN THE HOME OF MAYOR GUADALEZ, AND...



IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...  
AND SO, IT IS TO RID US OF THE SCOURGE THAT IS CORTEZ THAT I HAVE CALLED YOU, SENOR NEVADA JONES.

I'VE BEEN HANKERIN' TO TANGLE WITH THAT COYOTE FER A LONG-TIME.



AND YOU SHALL, SENOR JONES, RIGHT NOW!  
CORTEZ!



SI! YOU ARE SURPRISED, EH SENOR? BUT YOU SEE, I WAS AWARE THAT YOU WOULD BE HERE TODAY.



AND I MAKE A SPECIAL TRIP TO MEET YOU!

SWIFT AS A PRAIRIE RABBIT, NEVADA LUNGES AT CORTEZ...



BUT CORTEZ IS NOT CAUGHT NAPPING!



AND NOW, SENOR MAYOR, PERHAPS THERE EES SOMEONE ELSE YOU WEEESH TO PUT ON TRAIL OF PANCHO CORTEZ, EH?



WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU YET, CORTEZ!

HO, HO! THAT EES FUNNY, AND NOW YOUR MONEY, PLEASE!



I ALSO TAKE THIS SILVER CANDELABRA AS A SOUVENIR! HASTA LUEGA!



OOO! SENOR WHAT CORTEZ BOSS, HE HIT ME? HE GONE NOW!



NEVADA QUICKLY RETRIEVES HIS GUN AND MAKES FOR THE WINDOW!....



THAR HE GOES, THE SKUNK!





(GULP) EET EES CORTEZ!  
HAALP!  
HAALP!  
EET EES CORTEZ!

CARAMBA! STOP YOUR  
YOWLING  
MOUTH—  
FOR  
GOOD!



OOO!

SING

BUT AS CORTEZ DRAWS  
A BEAD ON THE HELPLESS  
STOREKEEPER, NEVADA  
FIRES, AND...



WE GO AFTER HIM,  
PRONTO, EH  
BOSS?

SORRY, LITTLE  
JOE! THIS IS  
A ONE-MAN  
JOB! I GOT  
A PERSONAL  
SCORE TO  
SETTLE WITH  
THAT COYOTE  
NOW!



A SHRILL WHISTLE BRINGS BLAZE GALLOPING UP!...

N-N-Y-E-E-E



YIPEE YAY!  
BLAZE! AWAY!

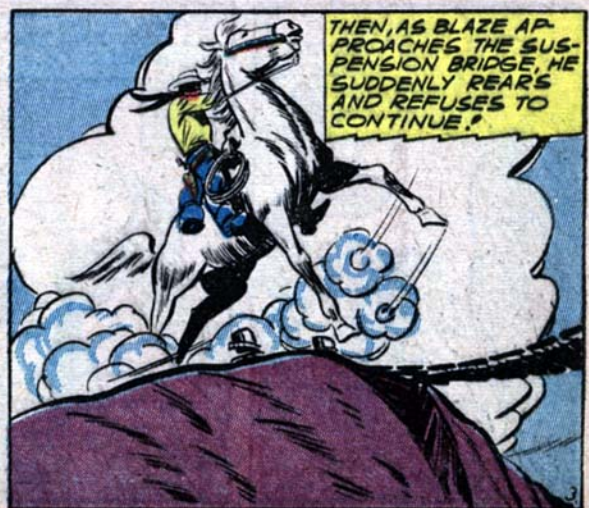


INTO THE CRAGGY HILLS OF THE MEXICAN ROCKIES THE PURSUIT CONTINUES...

I CANNOT SHAKE  
THAT ACCURSED  
NEVADA  
JONES... I  
KNOW HOW  
I FEEL  
HIM!

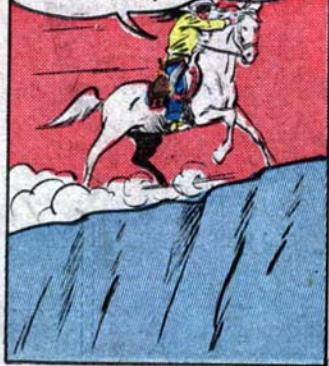


HA! NOW I WAIT  
IN HIDING AND  
WATCH THE  
RESULT OF MY  
HANDIWORK,  
CORTEZ,  
YOU ARE ONE  
CLEVAIR  
HOMBRE!



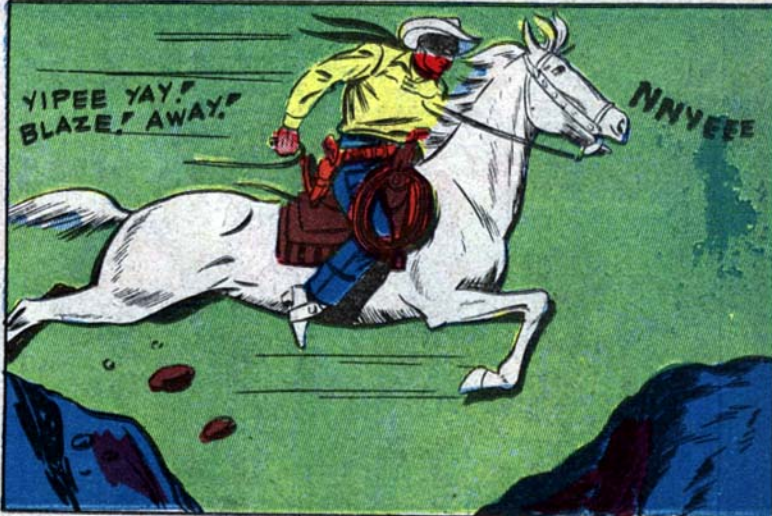
THEN, AS BLAZE APPROACHES THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE, HE SUDDENLY REARS AND REFUSES TO CONTINUE!

GOOD OLE BLAZE, THAR'S SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH THAT BRIDGE 'N HE SUSPECTED. WAL, WE GOT ANOTHER WAY O' GETTIN' ACROSS THIS PASS, EH OLD TIMER?

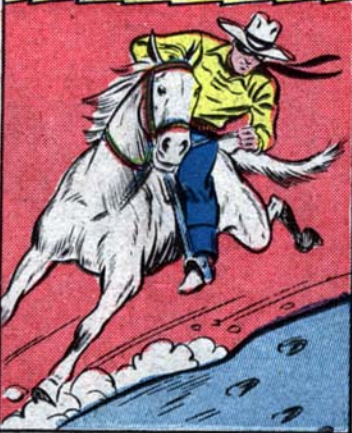


YIPPEE YAY!  
BLAZE! AWAY!

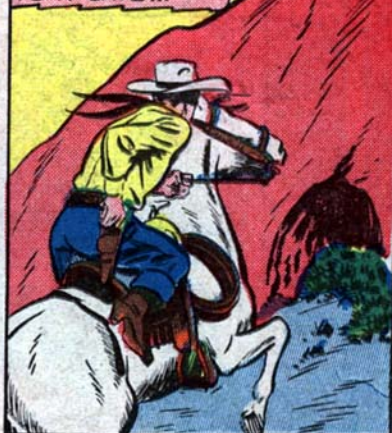
NNYEE



ONCE AGAIN, NEVADA PICKS UP CORTEZ'S TRAIL



AND FOLLOWS IT TO A CAVE...



THAR'S THE CANDELABRA ALL RIGHT!...SOMETHIN' FUNNY ABOUT THIS! SEEMS LIKE HE'S TRYIN' TO BAIT ME INTO THAT CAVE!



SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND A ROCK SPRINGS CORTEZ!

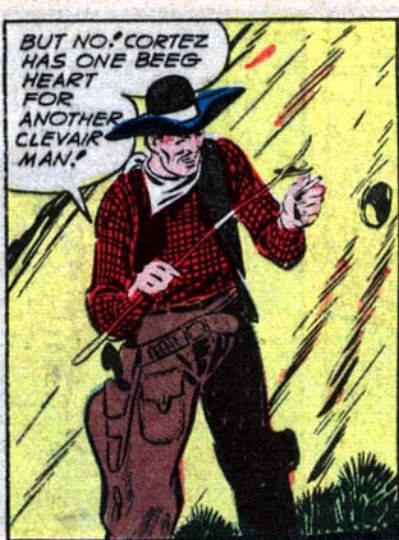


CAUGHT OFF BALANCE, NEVADA HURTTLES INTO THE CAVE!



AND NOW, MY CLEVAIR NEVAIR JONES, YOU ARE FEENEESHED. PANCHO CORTEZ HAS OUTWITTED YOU!





A PLAN HAS BEEN BORN IN NEVADA'S FERTILE BRAIN. HASTILY, HE PACKS HIS CARTRIDGES INTO THE CANDELABRA, THEN HE REMOVES HIS BANDANNA, AND....



USING IT AS A FUSE, HE LIGHTS ONE END OF IT...



NOW I'LL PUT THIS CANDELABRA RIGHT HERE - 'N PRAY IT WORKS.





MY TURN TO DO THE FIXIN', YOU COYOTE!

POW!



RIGHT HERE, BLAZE, OLE PAL!

EEEEEE



HE ALMOST HAD ME AT THAT! I GOTTA HAND IT TO THE HOMBRE! HE CERTAINLY AIN'T SHORT ON BRAINS!

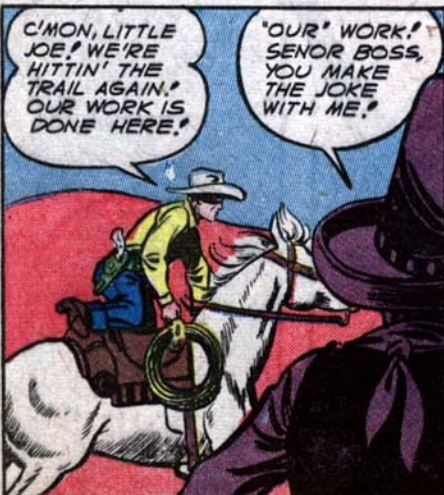


BUT LIKE ALL SMART CROOKS, HE GOT TO KNOWIN'! HOW SMART HE WUZ. HE'LL NEVER MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN!



HERE YOU ARE, MAYOR. YOU'RE MONEY! SORRY I HAD TO RUIN YOUR CANDELABRA!

SEÑOR JONES, I WOULD GLADLY LOSE A THOUSAND CANDELABRAS FOR SUCH A CATCH! MY COUNTRYMEN ARE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU!



C'MON, LITTLE JOE! WE'RE HITIN' THE TRAIL AGAIN! OUR WORK IS DONE HERE!

"OUR" WORK! SENOR BOSS, YOU MAKE THE JOKE WITH ME!



SORRY I COULDN'T LET YOU JOIN THE FUN, PARDNER... BUT THERE'S PLENTY MORE ADVENTURE OVER THAT MOUNTAIN-TOP, 'N THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADIN'!

AND IF YOU'LL HEAD TO THE NEWSSTANDS, NEXT MONTH, AND EVERY MONTH AFTER THAT, YOU'LL SHARE IN THE SAME THRILL-A-SECOND, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES THAT ARE WAITING FOR NEVADA JONES, HIS WONDER-HORSE, BLAZE, AND HIS PARTNER, LITTLE JOE. ASK FOR ZIP COMICS! IT LEADS THE FIELD

# STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL



BY  
IRVING  
NOVICK

**H**AWAII... STRANGE LAND OF STRANGER LEGENDS! LEGENDS OF ZOMBIES, CREATURES OF THE GRAVE, WHO WALK THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI BEACH, COME WITH STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY TO THIS BIZARRE ISLAND AND JOIN THEM IN THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREER!!



ON THE BEACH AT WAIKIKI.....

WHY PLAY DOUBLE SOLITAIRE, IF WE CAN GET ACQUAINTED WITH HER... WE CAN HAVE A THREE-HANDED GAME OF PINOCCHLE!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

OH BOY! LOOK AT THAT, CLANCY!



STILL CHASING THE GIRLS, EH BOYS? WELL, IF YOU KNEW HOW CLOSE YOU BOTH WERE TO BEING KILLED A WHILE AGO, YOU'D SETTLE DOWN AND FORGET THE WOMEN!



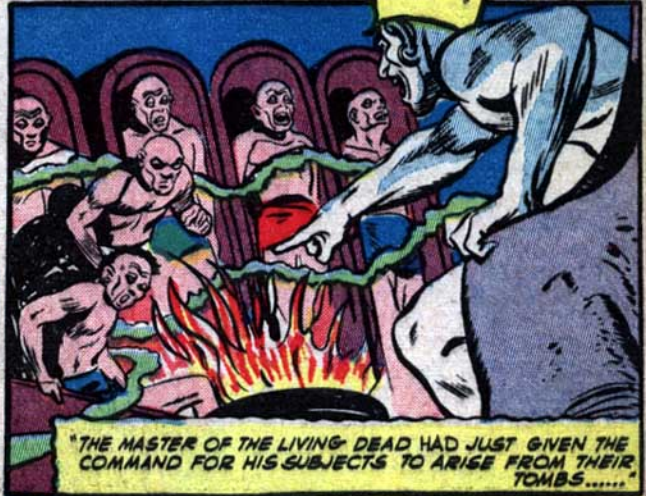
YOU MEAN WE WAS ALMOST RUBBED OUT BECAUSE OF A WOMAN?



THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN! I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHETHER TO TELL YOU OR NOT - BUT I'VE DECIDED TO LET YOU IN ON THE WHOLE STORY!



YOU'VE HEARD THE LEGEND ABOUT THE LIVING DEAD OF HAWAII, HAVEN'T YOU? WELL, A LITTLE WHILE AGO, A STRANGE SCENE WAS TAKING PLACE IN A CAVE NEAR HERE.....



"THE MASTER OF THE LIVING DEAD HAD JUST GIVEN THE COMMAND FOR HIS SUBJECTS TO ARISE FROM THEIR TOMBS....."



ARISE!  
SUBJECTS OF  
OUR QUEEN!  
ARISE AND  
WALK!



"BUT BEHIND A ROCK, ANOTHER  
FIGURE WAS WATCHING THE  
SCENE..."



"KNIFE RAISED THE FIGURE SLIPPED  
OUT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE  
AND SNEAKED UP  
ON THE LEADER..."



THEN, A DOWNWARD PLUNGE OF THE  
KNIFE, AND THE MASTER OF THE  
LIVING DEAD SLUMPED TO THE  
FLOOR OF THE SEPULCHRE...



I HAVE THE  
MAGIC PENDANT,  
YOU CANNOT  
HARM ME!



OBEY MY ORDERS!  
I AM NOW THE  
MASTER OF THE  
LIVING-  
DEAD!



PUT THAT BODY IN  
THE COFFIN! TONIGHT,  
THE LIVING DEAD SHALL  
WORK AGAIN - TO DIG  
A GRAVE FOR MY  
VICTIM!



"WHILE THIS WAS HAPPENING -  
BOYS - WE THREE WERE STAND-  
ING ON THE BEACH  
WHERE WE ARE NOW -  
REMEMBER?"

I'M GOING UP  
TO TO THE  
HOTEL, FEL-  
LWS! I'LL  
SEE YOU  
LATER!







GREAT SCOT! WHAT A WEIRD LOOKING-FIGURE- AND THERE'S A KNIFE IN HIS BACK!



AND THOSE LITTLE BEAUTIES WHO WENT IN SWIMMING.... WHERE'D THEY DISAPPEAR TO?



I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ACTION! BUT FIRST, I'LL CHECK UP ON CLANCY AND LOONEY!



WHEW! THE WATER IS COLD!

HEY, LOOK!



WHAT'S COOKIN' KID? SEE YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'D BEEN A GHOST!

MAYBE I HAVE AND MAYBE I HAVEN'T! BUT YOU TWO BETTER GO TO YOUR ROOMS AND STAY THERE!



AND DO IT NOW! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!



WE BETTER DO WHAT STEEL SAID, LOONEY!

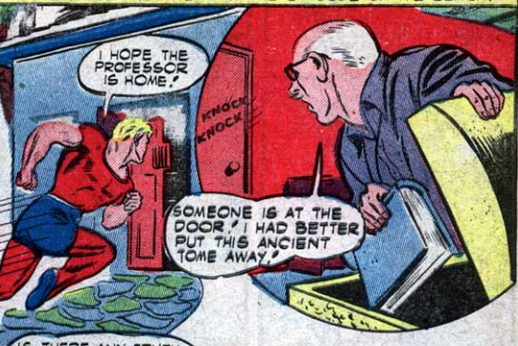
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!



AH! THIS IS THE LIFE!

SPIK ENGLISH, BABE?

"I KNEW THAT A CERTAIN PROFESSOR, WHO LIVED NEAR-BY, WAS A WORLD-FAMOUS AUTHORITY ON THE LEGENDS OF HAWAII.... AND IT WAS TO HIS HOME THAT I RACED - NOT KNOWING THAT PROFESSOR DAZZERO WAS HIMSELF THE FIEND BEHIND THE STRANGE EPISODE ON THE BEACH."



BY RUBBING THE MAGIC PENDANT ACROSS A CERTAIN PAGE IN THE BOOK, AND UTTERING AN ANCIENT CHANT, DAZZERO BEGAN TO SET STRANGE, AWFUL FORCES IN MOTION.



IN A HIDDEN TOMB ON THE ISLAND, A COFFIN LID SLOWLY OPENED, AND A FIGURE BEGAN TO EMERGE!



QUEEN KEY-LAW-KNEE, ANCIENT AND LONG DEAD RULER OF THE ISLANDS CAME TO LIFE AGAIN!

I MUST GO TO MY SUBJECTS. SOMEONE IS COMMANDING ME.



MEANTIME, GLANCY, YOU AND LOONEY WERE STILL CAVORTING ON THE BEACH.....



YOU HAD YOUR BACKS TURNED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED.....



BUT THE GIRLS SAW THE FIGURE, AND FLED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED, AND THEN—



HEY? WHERE'D ALL OUR FRIENDS GO TO? WHO CARES! LOOK AT THAT 'BOY' SHE LOOKS LIKE A DREAM!



COME ON, LOONEY! LET'S STRIKE UP A FRIENDSHIP!



PHOOEY! I'M TIRED! YOU GO, IF YOU WANNA!

HEY BABE! WHERE YA GOIN'!



WHAT'S TH' MATTER? YOU SORE AT ME ALREADY, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER?



LOOK AT THAT FATHEAD MOLESTING A GAL WHO WANTS TO HAVE A NICE QUIET SWIM!



OH MIGOSH! SHE'D DIVED DOWN HERE! I BET SHE'LL BE DROWNED! I BETTER SAVE HER!



WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE A CAVE! I BET SHE GOT LOST IN THERE!



WHERE TH' HECK DID SHE DISAPPEAR TO?



"I RETURNED TO THE BEACH FROM DAZZERO'S AT THAT MOMENT....."



"I WANNA GO BACK TO MY L'L GRASS SHACK.."



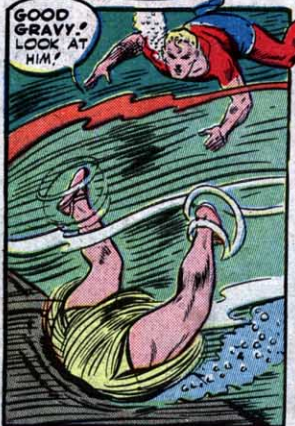
"WHERE'S CLANCY? I THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU."

"HE WAS, BUT HE WENT SWIMMIN' AFTER SOME DAME A MINUTE AGO."

"YOU LUNKHEAD? HE MAY BE DROWNING? YOU KNOW HOW CARELESS HE IS?"



"WHILE DOWN IN THE OCEAN, CLANCY WAS TRAPPED IN THE OPENING OF THE CAVE."



"GOOD GRAY? LOOK AT HIM!"



"IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO PULL HIM OUT OF THE CAVE!"



"POOR CLANCY? I'M AFRAID HE'S DONE FOR."



"WHERE'D YA FIND HIM, KID? PLAYIN' WITH THE MERMAIDS?"



"I FOUND YOUR GIRL ALL RIGHT, CLANCY, AND I WAS STUNNED WHEN I DID... FOR SHE WAS THE QUEEN OF THE LIVING-DEAD. I LISTENED, HORRIFIED, AS SHE ADDRESSED HER GRISLY SUBJECTS...."

I HAVE CALLED YOU FROM YOUR TOMBS MY SUBJECTS, BECAUSE THE HOLDER OF THE MAGIC PENDANT HAS SO COMMAND-ED! WE MUST KILL! KILL!

THAT PENDANT... IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE I SAW ON PROFESSOR DAZZERO!

NONE ON THIS ISLAND MUST REMAIN ALIVE! THIS IS OUR TASK!

KILL!

KILL!

IT'S INCREDIBLE! FANTASTIC! I MUST PREVENT THIS MASSACRE! BUT HOW? I CAN'T KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE ALREADY DEAD!

DAZZERO! IF HE WERE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO DO THIS...

HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO STOP! AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT HE DOES!

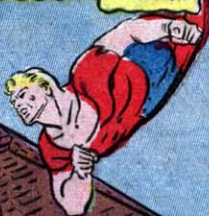
CLANCY, LOOK! THERE'S STEEL NOW! HEY STEEL, DIDJA GET THE GIRL?

WHILE IN THE HOME OF DAZZERO...

THIS MAGIC PENDANT SHALL MAKE ME THE RULER OF HAWAII. A RULER OF LIVING-DEAD SUBJECTS... HA, HA, HA, HA!



I SOON ARRIVED AT DAZZERO'S VILLA...



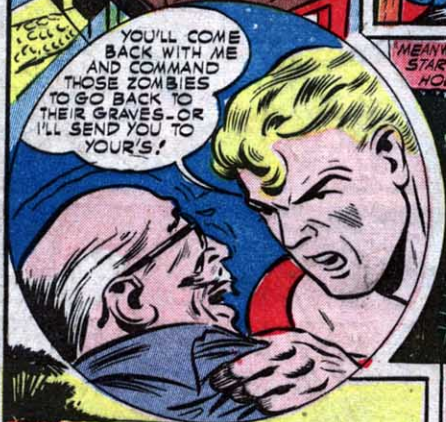
'I'LL MAKE THEM WORK FOR ME! CULTIVATE EVERY INCH OF THE SOIL! 'LL...WHA...'

YOU'LL DO ONLY ONE THING, DAZZERO!

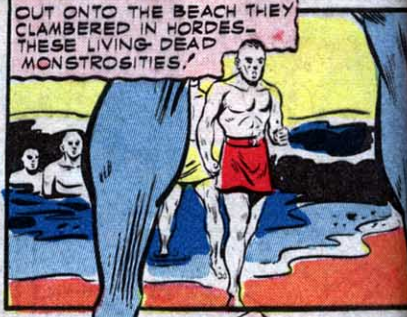


MEANWHILE, THE ZOMBIES STARTED OUT ON THEIR UN-HOLY MISSION.

YOU'LL COME BACK WITH ME AND COMMAND THOSE ZOMBIES TO GO BACK TO THEIR GRAVES...OR I'LL SEND YOU TO YOUR'S!



OUT ONTO THE BEACH THEY CLAMBERED IN HORDES... THESE LIVING DEAD MONSTROSITIES!



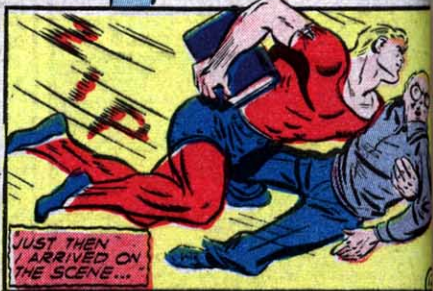
THINGS SURE ARE PEACEFUL... HUH CLANCY?



NOW, MY SUBJECTS SCOUR THE ISLAND AND DO YOUR TASK!



JUST THEN I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

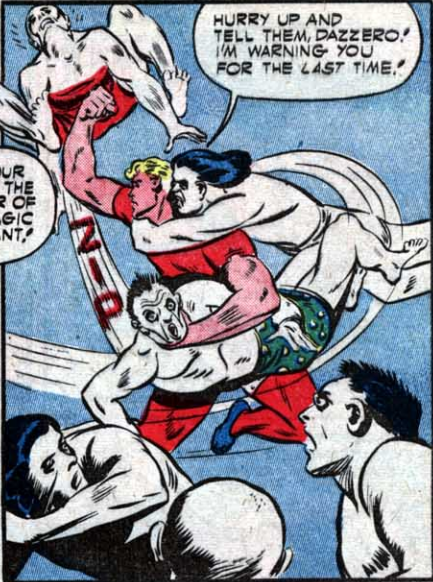


AND AS THE QUEEN SIGHT-  
ED US...



IT IS OUR  
RULER, THE  
HOLDER OF  
THE MAGIC  
PENDANT!

HURRY UP AND  
TELL THEM, DAZZERO!  
I'M WARNING YOU  
FOR THE LAST TIME!



HERE THEY COME, PRO-  
FESSOR, NOW YOU'D  
BETTER START CHAN-  
TING! TELL THEM TO GO  
BACK TO THEIR  
GRAVES!



I CAN'T! I CAN'T!  
I'VE LOST THE PENDANT!  
I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT IT!



THOSE WERE FATEFUL WORDS  
THE PROFESSOR UTTERED...  
FOR NO SOONER WERE THEY  
SPOKEN THAN THE  
LIVING DEAD TURNED  
ON HIM.....



I HAD MY HANDS FULL  
WITH THOSE ZOMBIES  
WHEN HIS ANGUISHED  
STRAGGLED CRIES REACHED  
MY EARS!.....



I RUSHED TO HIS RES-  
CUE...



... BUT TOO LATE!..

HE'S  
DEAD!



"THEN THE QUEEN SPOKE HALLOWLY TO HER SUBJECTS.."

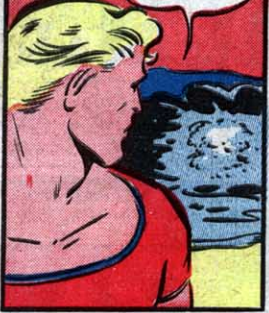


RETURN TO YOUR GRAVES, MY PEOPLE! AT LAST WE CAN REST IN PEACE!

"THEN, SLOWLY, SOLEMNLY, THEY TRUDGED BACK INTO THE SEA, BEARING WITH THEM THE MAN WHO TRIED TO BE GOD..."



HE FOOLED WITH FORCES NEVER MEANT FOR MAN—HE PAYED DEARLY! PRAY GOD THAT PENDANT IS LOST FOREVER!



NOW YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN WHEN I TELL YOU TO BE CAREFUL ABOUT FOOLING WITH STRANGE WOMEN IN THIS STRANGE LAND!



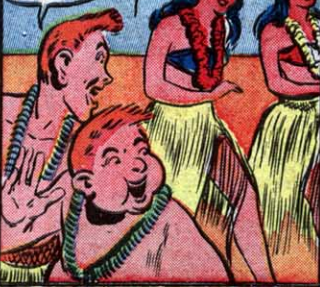
WHEW! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!

NEVER AGAIN, STEEL! I'M OFFA 'EM FOR LIFE! SO HELP ME!



ME TOO! I WOULDN'T TOUCH 'EM WITH A TEN FOOT POLE!

ER...AH.. ULP.. THAT IS IF WE HAD A TEN FOOT POLE, HUH CLANCY?



SURE, LOONEY! BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT ONE!



YOO HOO! HEY GALS! WAIT FER US!

HA, HA! THEY'RE HOPELESS!

GET YOUR COPY OF JACKPOT COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW FOR MORE LAUGHS WITH THOSE TWO SCREWBALLS, CLANCY AND LOONEY AND MORE THRILLS WITH STEEL STERLING!

# War Eagles

## the devil's flying twins

**POSING AS FACTORY INSPECTORS, TIM AND TOM SHANE AND THEIR PAL SWEN STOLE IMPORTANT PAPERS FROM THE NAZIS AND MAKE THEIR GETAWAY IN A DIVE BOMBER. NOW, JUST AS THEY REACH OCCUPIED FRANCE, THEIR ARCH ENEMY, ERIC SCHLITZ AND HIS SQUADRON BLOCK THEIR PATH!...**

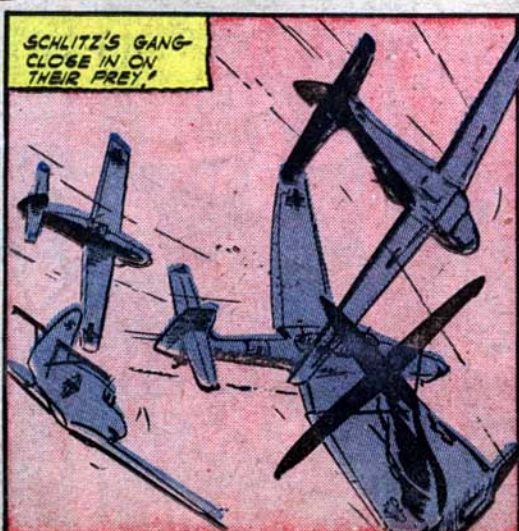
IT'S SCHLITZ, TOM! DUCK INTO THAT CLOUD BANK OR WE'RE DONE FOR!

By  
ED SMALLE

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME! LIMBER UP THAT REAR GUN, SWEN, WE ARE IN FOR A FIGHT!

SCHLITZ'S GANG-CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY!

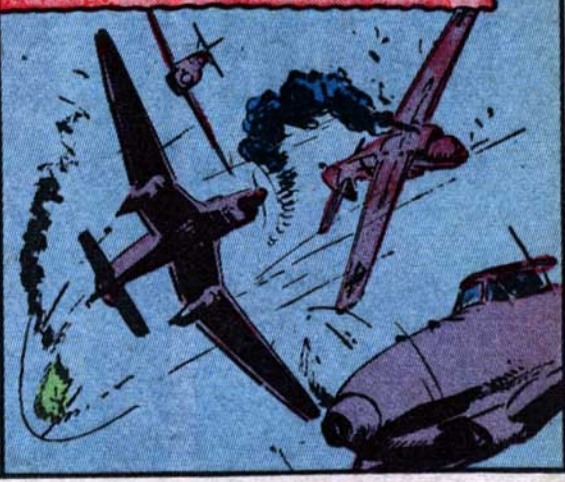
AT LAST I HAVE DER DEVIL'S TWINS CORNERED. DIS TIME I SHALL NOT FAIL! DEY CANNOT ESCAPE!



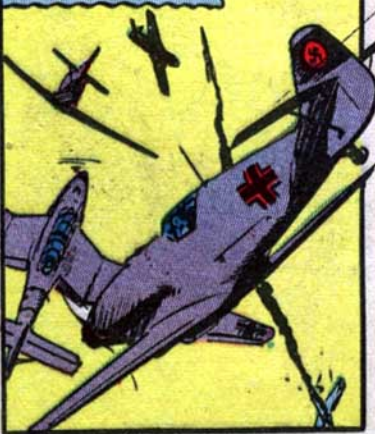
TOM DIVES AS SWEN PEPPERS THE NAZIS...



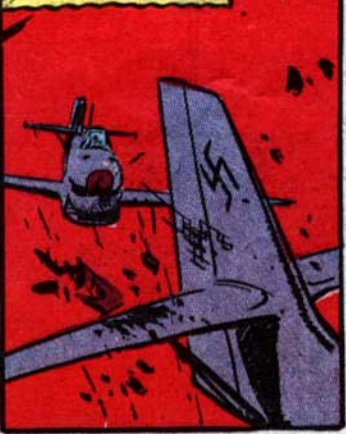
...THEN ZOOMS UP AGAIN WITH BLAZING GUNS....



BUT SCHLITZ HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THAT MOVE....



...AND BLASTS THE TAIL OF THE STUKA TO BITS!



GRADUALLY, TOM PULLS THE SHIP OUT OF ITS DIVE....



OH, OH, HANG ON BOYS, HERE COMES A WHOLE FOREST IN OUR LAPS!



FOR AN AWFUL MINUTE ALL IS SILENT - THEN A FIGURE STIRS!



TOM, SWEN, WHERE ARE YOU?

WOW! WHAT A LANDING! WELL WE'RE BOTH SAFE - BUT WAIT - WHERE'S SWEN?



WOW! WHAT A LANDING! WELL WE'RE BOTH SAFE - BUT WAIT - WHERE'S SWEN?

HERE I BE - UP A TREE! I JUMPED!



HANG ON SWEN! WE WILL GET YOU DOWN!



LOOK, TOM, A HOUSE! MAYBE WE CAN GET HELP!



THERE SHOULD BE A PATH LEADING TO THAT HOUSE.

HERE IT IS - FOLLOW ME!



I HOPE YOU STILL HAVE THOSE PAPERS, TIM!

YES, I'VE STILL GOT THEM. BUT WE BETTER GET 'EM BACK TO H.Q. QUICK!



SUDDENLY!...

HEY!

HALP!



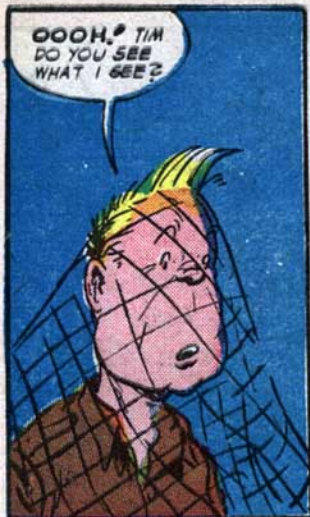
GOSH! LOOK OUT, TIM!

WHAT TH.?



AN OVER-GROWN BUTTERFLY NET! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

?



OOOH, TIM  
DO YOU SEE  
WHAT I SEE?



IT BAN  
GHOST!



OUI, I AM ZE GHOST OF A  
ONCE LIBERTY LOVING FRANCE  
KILLED BY YOU GERMAN, BUT  
NOW I REVENGE MY COUNTRY,  
PREPARE TO DIE, VIVE  
LA FRANCE!



WAIT, WE ARE R.A.F. PILOTS  
TRYING TO GET VITAL IN-  
FORMATION BACK TO ENGLAND!



WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY  
SO IN ZE FIRST PLACE? AH  
SACRE BLEUE, ZE MISTAKE  
I ALMOST MAKE!



ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MYSELF.  
PROF. CRACKPOTTE IS ZE NAME.  
AT YOUR SERVICE... EH, WHAT'S  
THAT- YOU WISH YOU HAD A  
PLANE?



WHY M'SIEURS, I HAVE THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST AIR-SHIP -  
INVENTED IT MYSELF!... AND  
YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR  
OF FLYING YOUR VITAL IN-  
FORMATION TO ENGLAND IN  
IT! COME!



MEANWHILE, SCHLITZ HAS  
RETURNED TO HIS FIELD...

QUICK, CALL ALL DER  
GARRIGONS TO SURROUND  
THE FOREST SOUTH OF  
HERE, DER DEVIL'S TWING  
ARE HIDING DERE!



THEY HAVE GIVEN ME DER SLIP  
TEMPORARILY BUT NOT FOR  
LONG! WHEN OUR GROUND  
TROOPS SMOKE DEM OUDT, I,  
ERIC SCHLITZ, WILL BE READY  
TO BLAST DEM FROM DER AIR!

PROFESSOR CRACKPOTTE  
GUIDES THE TWINS TO HIS  
WORKSHOP.....

HERE, GENTLEMEN,  
IS MY DOMICILE  
AND LABORATORY  
ALL DESIGNED  
BY MYSELF!

OKAY,  
PROF.,  
BUT WHERE'S  
THE PLANE?

HERE, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE  
ZE CRACKPOTTE FLYING TANK...  
BASED ON MY OWN THEORIES  
ON AERONAUTICS.

ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO RIDE IN  
THAT?

WHICH  
WAYS  
IS FRONT?

(PSST!) TOM,  
THIS GUY'S  
CRAZY! THAT  
THING WON'T  
FLY!

MAYBE NOT, TIM,  
BUT WE'LL KEEP  
IT IN MIND AS  
A LAST RESORT.  
WE MUST GET  
THESE PAPERS  
TO ENGLAND!

JUST THEN, BELLS START  
RINGING ALL OVER THE  
LABORATORY!

CLANG  
TINGG  
CLANG

MON DIEU!  
THE ALARM  
BELLS! ZE  
NAZIS ARE  
COMING  
AGAIN!

Q\*? \*?  
THE PROFESSOR  
IS STILL  
INVENTING  
TRAP  
ALARMS!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY  
THAT PLANE AFTER ALL, TIM!  
PROFESSOR, YOU BETTER  
COME TOO!

WHAT?

BUT WAIT! I  
JUST REMEMBER -  
I FORGOT TO  
PUT DOOR IN  
ZE PLANE!

THEN WE'LL MAKE  
A DOOR! COME  
ON, GANG!

THERE,  
THAT'S  
BIG  
ENOUGH!

COME ON,  
PROFESSOR...  
AND IF YOU  
TELL US YOU  
FORGOT  
FUEL, I'LL  
CROWN YOU!



WITH THE MAD MAN AT THE CONTROLS  
THE STRANGE CRAFT TAKES OFF!

WELL, I'LL BE-  
IT WORKS!

LOOK!  
NAZI  
PLANES!

TRUE TO HIS WORD, SCHLITZ  
IS WAITING!

DUNNER VETTER!  
VAT ISSZ A  
BALLOON MIDT  
WINGS GOING  
BACKWARDS!

AND NOW I WILL  
DEMONSTRATE  
MY ROTATING  
GUN TURRET!

HEY!  
STRAIGHTEN  
HER OUT  
FIRST!

WOOO!  
NOW LET'S  
SEE...

MON DIEU!  
I FORGOT HOW  
TO STOP IT!

THE DAZED INVENTOR  
CROSSES HIS CONTROLS.  
SUDDENLY, THE AIR-  
SHIP GOES INTO RE-  
VERSE!

AH, NOW SHE  
WORKS LIKE  
A CHARM!

YOIK'S!  
WHAT A  
RIDE!

TRAVELING AT FANTASTIC SPEED,  
THE SHIP SOON ARRIVES AT THE  
TWIN'S AIR FIELD!

SLOW DOWN!  
STOP IT!

STOP IT?  
MON DIEU!  
THAT'S SOME-  
THING I HAVEN'T  
FIGURED OUT  
YET, MYSELF!

CRASH!

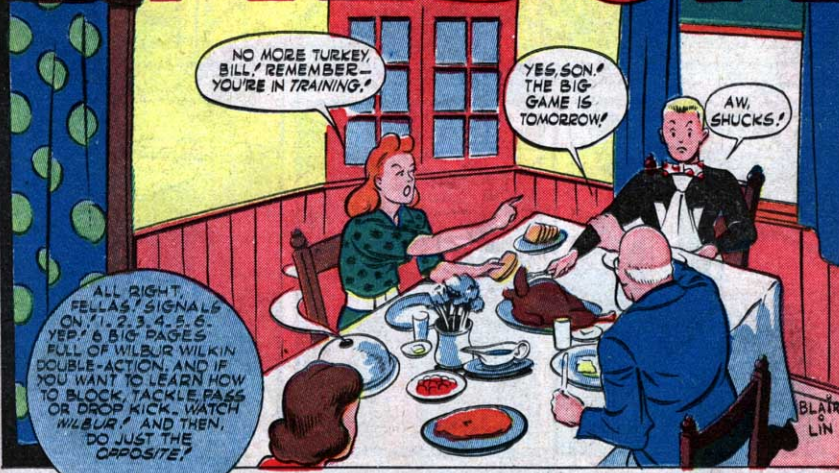
CLANG! BANG!

IT'S THE  
DEVIL'S  
TWINS!

HIYA, COLONEL!  
HERE'S SOME  
PAPERS FOR  
YOU TO LOOK  
OVER!

ONCE AGAIN THE DEVIL'S TWINS  
HAVE DELIVERED THE GOODS!

# WILBUR



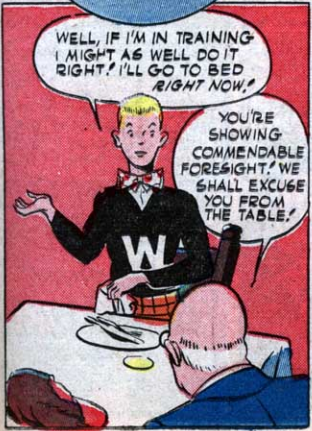
NO MORE TURKEY, BILL! REMEMBER—YOU'RE IN TRAINING!

YES, SON! THE BIG GAME IS TOMORROW!

AW, SHUCKS!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS! SIGNALS ON! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—YEP! 6 BIG PAGES FULL OF WILBUR WILKIN DOUBLE-ACTION, AND IF YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW TO BLOCK, TACKLE, PASS OR DROP KICK... WATCH WILBUR! AND THEN, DO JUST THE OPPOSITE!

BLAIR LIN



WELL, IF I'M IN TRAINING I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT RIGHT! I'LL GO TO BED RIGHT NOW!

YOU'RE SHOWING COMMENDABLE FORESIGHT! WE SHALL EXCUSE YOU FROM THE TABLE!



THAT NIGHT...



NEXT MORNING...

TIME TO GET UP, BILL! HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST—ALL READY FOR YOU!

HO-HUM! GOSH! BREAKFAST IN BED—N' EVERYTHING!

NOW, SON, REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT CALLING SIGNALS! AS GOOD OLD ROCKNE TOLD ME: GET 'EM ON THE RUN AN' KEEP 'EM ON TH' RUN AN' DON'T STOP 'TIL YOU GO OVER THE GOAL LINE!



NOW GET DRESSED AND COME DOWN-STAIRS! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR YOU TO START FOR THE STADIUM!



BOY! I FEEL LIKE I COULD GO THROUGH THE CHICAGO BEARS TODAY!



COME ON, BILL! WE'RE WAITING!



HOLY GEE, POP!  
WE'VE GOT A CAB WAITING JUST FOR YOU!



MOTHER'S BIG HERO!



TO THE STADIUM, MY MAN!



THAT AFTERNOON...  
CHH-WESTFIELD WILL WIN TODAY,  
WESTFIELD WILL WIN! HIT 'EM ON TH' CHIN-KICK 'EM IN THE SHIN -

SHH? FATHER?



JUST WATCH FOR MY SON, MISTER, WILBUR WILKIN'S HIS NAME! WHEN HE GETS IN THERE - I PITY PLAINFIELD!

WESTFIELD'S SQUAD CHARGES ONTO THE FIELD,....

YIPPIE!  
YEA -  
WILBUR!



TWENTY-FIVE YOUNG STALWARTS RACE ONTO THE GRIDIRON - AND THEN COMES -



WILBUR!



SEE THAT THE BOYS ALL HAVE HEAD-GEARS AND THEN GET THE WATER BUCKET AND SPONGES READY.



OH - HAIL TO WESTFIELD - HAIL TO WESTFIELD - BREAK RIGHT THROUGH THAT LINE - SMACK THE BALL RIGHT THROUGH OL' PLAINFIELD - A TOUCH-DOWN SURE THIS TIME.



WILBUR ISN'T STARTING THE GAME! WHY?

POLITICS! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! DISCRIMINATION AGAINST THE WILKIN CLAN!



FIRST QUARTER

WESTFIELD 6

PLAINFIELD 0

SECOND QUARTER...

GEE, I'D LIKE TO GET IN THERE!



THIRD QUARTER... WHERE'S THAT SON OF YOURS ANYHOW?

NEVER MIND, FRIEND! YOU'LL SEE HIM!



FOURTH QUARTER....

WESTFIELD 6  
PLAINFIELD 7

I WONDER WHAT HE COULD BE SAVING ME FOR?

UNLESS THAT FATHEAD COACH PUTS MY BOY IN THERE BEFORE THIS GAME IS OVER, I'LL HAVE THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE CONDUCT AN INVESTIGATION ON HIS SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITIES!

WESTFIELD

AND THEN, PLAINFIELD BEGINS TO GET TOUGH..!

HOLY SOCKS! I'M ALMOST DOWN TO MY LAST SUB!

WESTFIELD 12  
PLAINFIELD 14

THERE HE GOES!

HEY, WILBUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THAT BENCH? FER HEAVEN'S SAKE - GET IN THAT GAME..!

WHO? ME??





HE'S GOT THE BALL

IT WAS A TRICK PLAY!

TRAP 'IM, MEN!

GET 'IM!

AS THE BALL STRIKES THE GROUND, WILBUR'S FOOT SLIPS OUT FROM UNDER HIM - AND MEETS THE BALL ON THE BOUNCE -



G.G.GOSH! THE BALL SLIPPED OUTTA MY HAND!



OH-OH! THERE IT GOES!



SENDING IT OVER THE CROSS-BAR FOR 3 POINTS!



ATTA BOY, WILBUR! NICE FIELD GOAL!

SOME KICKIN' KID!



I KNEW HE'D DO IT! HURRAY FOR WILKIN!

FATHER! BE CAREFUL WITH THAT PENNANT!



WESTFIELD 15  
PLAINFIELD 14

RAY!

'RAH FOR WILKIN!



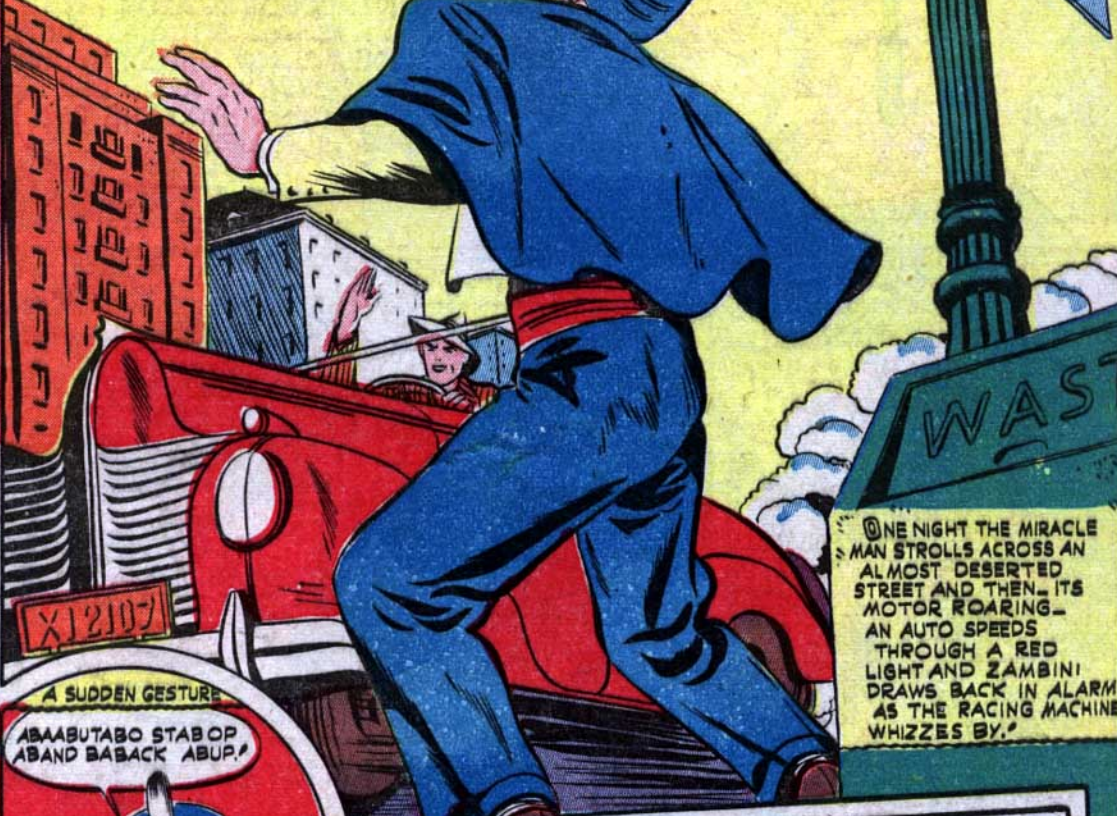
THAT NIGHT! NOW LET'S SEE... HOW THE HECK DID IT HAPPEN? WHERE'S THE RULE SECTION ON DROP-KICKS... NOW LET'S SEE -

WHEN WILBUR GETS THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT - SANTA CLAUS LOSES 57 3/4 POUNDS. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS. 16

# Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN

Paul Reinman



ONE NIGHT THE MIRACLE MAN STROLLS ACROSS AN ALMOST DESERTED STREET AND THEN... ITS MOTOR ROARING... AN AUTO SPEEDS THROUGH A RED LIGHT AND ZAMBINI DRAWS BACK IN ALARM AS THE RACING MACHINE WHIZZES BY.



A SUDDEN GESTURE  
ABAABUTABO STABOP  
ABAND BABACK ABUP!

HEY!  
WHAT IS THIS?

AS ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC BOOMERANG AMULET, THE CAR STOPS IN ITS TRACKS AND SLOWLY BACKS UP TO HIM.

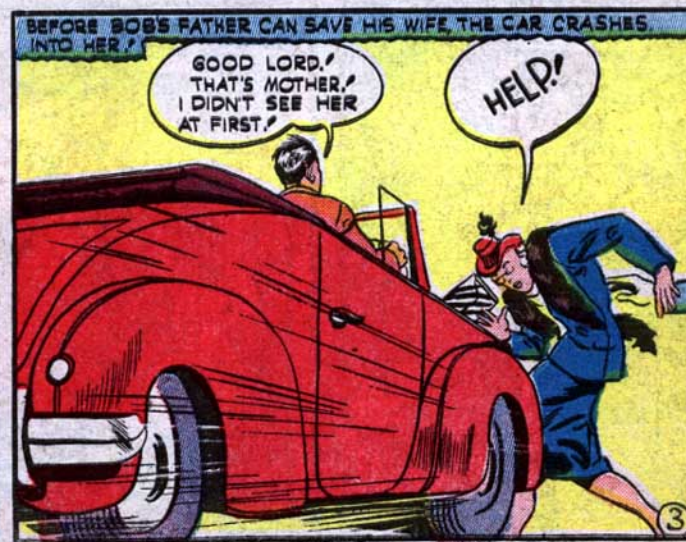
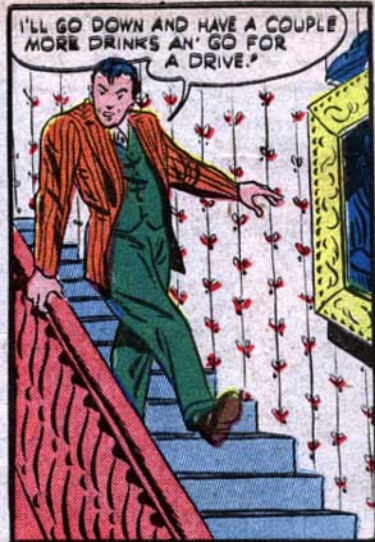
HM! NOT ONLY DO YOU DRIVE RECKLESSLY, BUT YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING AS WELL!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS YOU HORSE-FACED MONOCLE WEARER. I'LL DRIVE THIS BUS ANY WAY I WANT TO.









"I'LL HAVE TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!"



"DAD! DAD! IS SHE... IS SHE..."

"DEAD? NOT YET, BOB! BUT UNLESS WE GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE, SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY LIVE!"



"YOU AGAIN? CAN...CAN YOU HELP US? MOTHER IS DYING."



TRABANS PABORT ABUS TABO THABE HABOSPABIT ABAL ABAT ABONCE, ABIT'S ABA HABATTABER ABOF LABIFABE ABAND DABEABATH."



"IN A SPLIT-SECOND THE FOUR FIND THEMSELVES IN THE OPERATING ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL."



"THERE ARE NO OTHER DOCTORS AVAILABLE, BOB, YOU'LL HAVE TO OPERATE ON YOUR MOTHER YOURSELF, AND AT ONCE! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS."

"BUT I CAN'T! LOOK AT MY HANDS! SEE THEM? I CAN'T POSSIBLY OPERATE ON HER!"



"SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER..... IT'S TOO LATE NOW SIR, YOUR WIFE IS DEAD."

"DEAD, MY WIFE... DEAD."

"AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I'LL NEVER GET OVER IT."



"THERE, ZAMBINI, GOES A SON WHO RUINED HIS LIFE, MY LIFE... AND KILLED HIS OWN MOTHER."

BOB GOES INTO AN ADJOINING ROOM AND LEVELS A REVOLVER AT HIS OWN HEAD.



THIS IS THE END, I CAN'T GO ON!

BUT ZAMBINI RUSHES IN!



NO YOU DON'T! THAT'S ONLY THE COWARDS WAY TO DO THINGS!

BUT WHAT HAVE I LEFT TO LIVE FOR? MY FUTURE IS RUINED!



MAYBE IT IS AND MAYBE NOT. THE FUTURE IS UP TO YOU FROM NOW ON! BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE PAST FOR A NEW START!

ZAMBINI GESTURES...



AND THE ROOM BECOMES FILLED WITH AN UN-EARTHLY VEIL OF COSMIC SMOKE.....

AND THEN...



WH...WHERE AM I? IN BED? BUT... THAT CAN'T BE!



MOTHER! DAD! WHERE ARE YOU?



HERE WE ARE SON! WE JUST GOT BACK FROM THE MOVIES! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU... YOU MEAN NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'RE BOTH ALIVE?

MOTHER, NEVER AGAIN WILL I DRIVE RECKLESSLY... AND NEVER SHALL I TAKE A DRINK BEFORE I DRIVE! I'M GOING TO BE THE GREATEST DOCTOR IN THE WORLD!



AND SO YOU SHALL BE, BOB! REMEMBER... THE FUTURE DEPENDS ON YOU! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

THE END