



ZIP

FEB. 10c

NO. 23 COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



A letter to readers of ZIP COMICS

We are about to take an important step—so important, that we have decided to bring the matter to your attention in this unusual way. We are going to run some true fact stories in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, one of your favorite magazines. This is a *BRAND NEW* idea in comics. We say *BRAND NEW* deliberately—because the policy of mixing fact with fiction in just the way we intend to mix them has never before been attempted in a comic book.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION! This is a proverb you are all familiar with—but which may have lost its meaning just because it *has* become so familiar. We won't argue with this proverb—although it is our own private opinion that there is not as great a difference between the two as you might think. After all, the only source a fiction writer can draw upon for his stories is from real life experiences.

But whether *truth is more important* than fiction is something else. We firmly believe that one is as important as the other. After all, if truth opens the mind to things that have happened and are happening, fiction trains it to appreciate these facts and to recognize their dramatic importance. This is not a new idea of ours. After all, aren't the Arabian Nights and Hans Christian Andersen's Fairy Tales still the most widely read children's books in the world? And very highly recommended by the most outstanding educator, too, we might add.

For those of our readers who are in the higher grades in school, you know that the fiction books you are asked to read in your English classes are regarded as important as the history books you study in your History classes.

THIS IS WHY BLUE RIBBON COMICS ARE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU BOTH FACT AND FICTION STORIES. Both will be written the same high standards—the same policy of giving you the best and the most of it!

Truth can be dry as dust! We know this. *But so can fiction.* We promise you that when you read the true stories beginning in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, you will get just as many thrills, just as much red blooded reading pleasure in the life history of Galileo, the world's most famous astronomer, or Dr. Walter Reed's heroic fight against that deadly disease, **YELLOW JACK**, as you have in any fiction story you have read.

Remember, BLUE RIBBON COMICS still has those famous fiction stories which have been your good friends—and whose friends you have been—for so long a time: Captain Flag; Rang-A-Tang, the original wonder dog; Mr. Justice; Corporal Collins; and others.

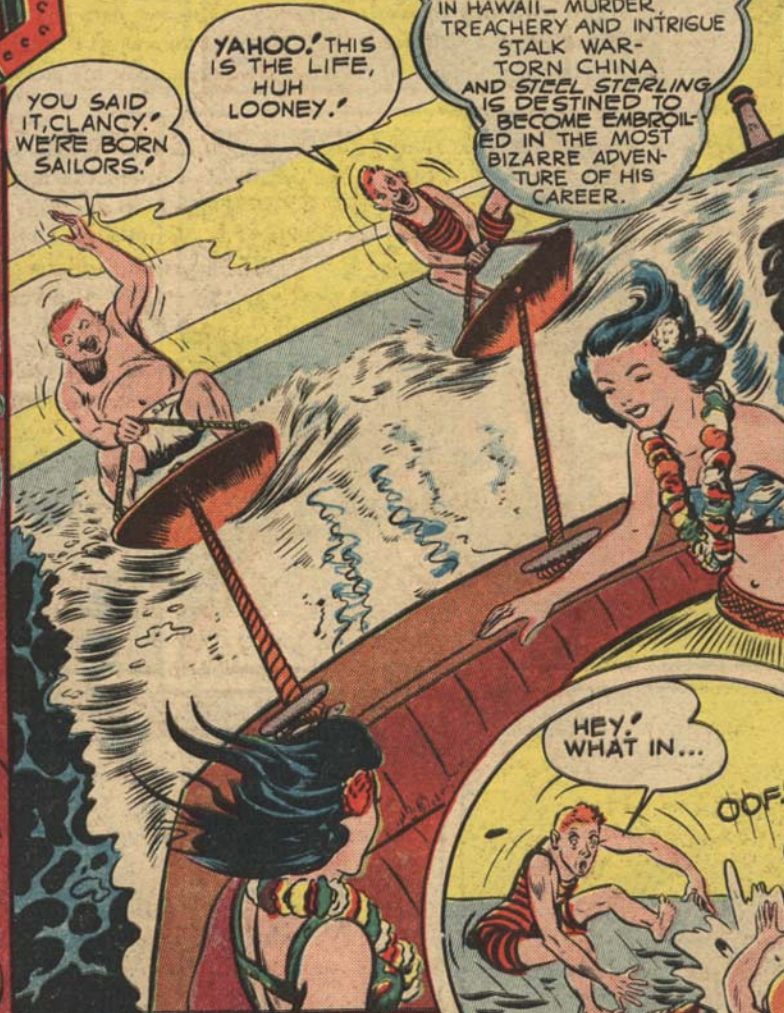
So won't you please write us and let us know how you like this brand new brainstorm of ours. **WRITE IMMEDIATELY!** The success of this experiment lies entirely with you! If you like it, we like it twice as much. Thanks a million.

Sincerely yours,

THE EDITORS

STEEL STERLING

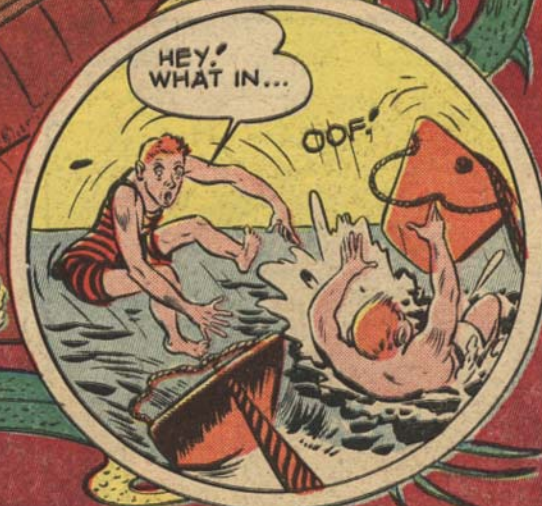
MAN OF STEEL



YOU SAID IT, CLANCY. WE'RE BORN SAILORS.

YAHOO! THIS IS THE LIFE, HUH LOONEY!

WHILE STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE VACATIONING IN HAWAII—MURDER, TREACHERY AND INTRIGUE STALK WAR-TORN CHINA AND STEEL STERLING IS DESTINED TO BECOME EMBROILED IN THE MOST BIZARRE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER.



HEY! WHAT IN...

OOF!





HA, HA... YOU BOYS DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG ON THOSE COASTERS."

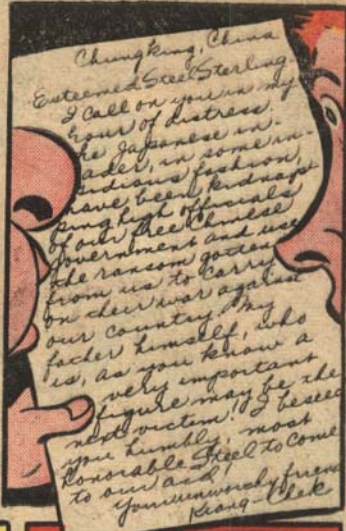
IT WUZ LOONEY'S FAULT, THE LUM-MOX, HE PUSHED ME."

OOO! MY BACK! I SHOULD'A STOOD IN BED!"



WEW... BOYS, I'M AFRAID YOUR VACATION DAYS ARE OVER. LOOK AT THE LETTER I JUST RECEIVED."

SHUX?... IN JUST WHEN WE WERE BEGINNING TO MAKE TIME WITH THOSE HULA GIRLS."



Chungking, China
Entered Steel Sterling
I call on you as my
hour of distress.
The Japanese war-
rader, an someone
indian's fashion
have been officials
of our free and
government and use
the ransom gotten
from us to carry
on their war against
our country. My
father knowled, who
is, as you know a
very important
figure may be the
next victim. I beseech
you humbly, most
honorable Steel to come
to our aid.
Yours unwavering friend
Kiang-Clak



KIANG AND I WENT TO COLLEGE TOGETHER AND WE WERE GREAT PALS. IF HE SAYS THERE'S TROUBLE - THERE'S PLENTY OF IT... SO COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO PACK."

THOSE JAPS DON'T FIGHT FAIR - THAT'S WHAT."

YOU BETCHA WE'LL HELP HIM OUT."



DAYS LATER, IN THE HOME OF LU CHEK, KIANG'S FATHER.....

I AM WEARY, MY SON. SO WEARY... FOUR LONG YEARS HAVE WE FOUGHT THE INVADER - AND NOW WE ARE BEING MILKED DRY BY THESE DEVILISHLY CLEVER KIDNAPPERS."

DO NOT DESPAIR REVERED FATHER.



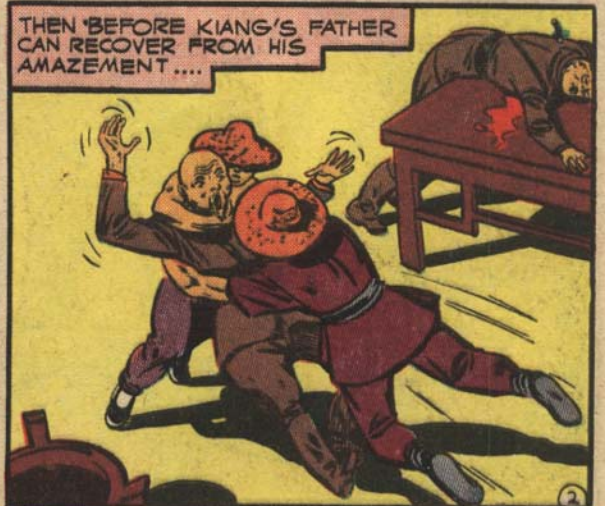
IF THERE IS ONE MAN WHO CAN HELP US, IT IS MY FRIEND STEEL STERLING. I HAVE ALREADY WRITTEN HIM. I KNOW HE WILL COME. HONORABLE STEEL IS EVER-READY TO FIGHT FOR THE JUST."

I PRAY YOU ARE RIGHT, KIANG."



SUDDENLY...

UGH!"



THEN BEFORE KIANG'S FATHER CAN RECOVER FROM HIS AMAZEMENT....

BOUND AND GAGGED, LU-CHEK IS CARRIED OUTSIDE TO A WAITING CAR



AS THE CAR ROARS AWAY, STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY COME UP ...



HMM. WHOEVER IS IN THAT CAR IS IN ONE BIG HURRY.

THEN, THEY ENTER AND SEE ...



GREAT HEAVENS, KIANG. HE'S BEEN STABBED.



GREETINGS, HE'S DEAD.. I GOOD FRIEND STEEL.. I PROMISE YOU I KNEW KIANG I SHALL YOU'D COME. THEY..THEY KIDNAPPED MY FATHER.. AVENGE YOU!



AND I'M GOING TO START MAKING GOOD ON THAT PROMISE RIGHT NOW.

WOW! I NEVER SAW STEEL SO MAD IN MY LIFE!



THERE AREN'T MANY CARS RUNNING AROUND CHINA THESE DAYS!

I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SPOT THE KIDNAPPERS FROM HERE!

WHILE, AT THAT MOMENT, THE KIDNAPPER'S CAR MAKES ITS WAY TO A NARROW AND DESERTED SIDE-STREET



THEN IT COMES TO A STOP BEFORE A SEWER, AND ...

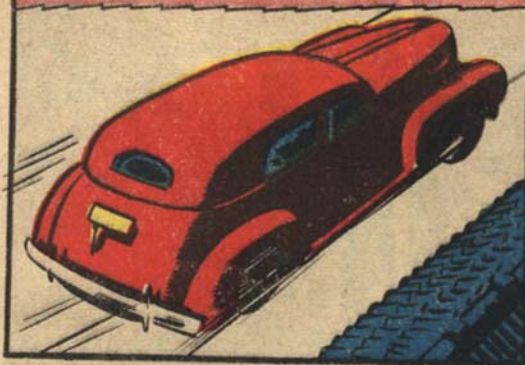


IT IS DONE! WE HAVE LU-CHEK!

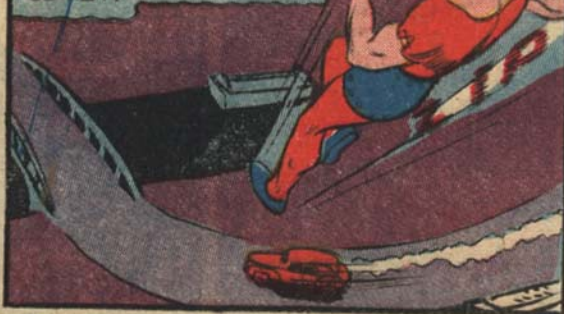
GOOD! HAND HIM DOWN HERE.



AS SOON AS THE TRANSFER IS MADE,
THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY.



THEN, STEEL STERLING
SIGHTS HIS QUARRY—
AND ZIPS TOWARD IT
LIKE A PLUMMETING
COMET.



I'LL BE...LU CHEK IS
NOT IN HERE. BUT I'LL
SWEAR ON A STACK
OF BIBLES, THIS IS
THE CAR.



COME
ON OUT,
YOU. I WANT
TO ASK YOU
A FEW
QUESTIONS.



STOP THAT
JABBERING. IF
I'M WRONG, I'LL
MAKE GOOD
FOR YOUR
CAR.



SO...A JAP
DISGUISED
AS A COOLIE.



COME CLEAN, YOU
JAPANESE BEETLE OR
I'LL FIX YOUR FACE
SO THAT YOU LOOK
LIKE AN ADVERTISE-
MENT FOR A HAM-
BURGER. WHAT DID
YOU DO WITH
LU-CHEK.



UGH!

AS STERLING RELAXES HIS GRIP,
THE JAP'S HAND STEALS TOWARD
HIS DAG-
GER.



OKAY, GIVE SUFFERIN' CATFISH! HE'S COMMITTED HARI-KARI!

WHITE PIG! PERHAPS YOU CAN MAKE ME TALK IN DEATH BUT NEVER IN LIFE..

Oooo!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, LU-CHEK IS BEING CARTED UNDER THE STREETS OF CHUNG KING ALONG SEWER PASSES...



FINALLY TO EMERGE ONTO A SECRET PIER WHERE A SPEEDBOAT LIES IN WAIT...



FOR HOURS, THE BOAT, PILOTED BY THE WHITE MAN PLIES THE WATERS OF THE YANG-TZE RIVER...



FINALLY TO ARRIVE IN THE HARBOR OF A TOWN OCCUPIED BY THE JAPANESE INVADER!



AND THENCE, LU-CHEK IS CARRIED TO THE HOME OF A JAPANESE GENERAL..

HA.. SO YOU HAVE KIDNAP-PEP LU CHEK HIMSELF.. ADMIRABLE!



THEY OUGHTTA BE WILLING TO PAY PLENTY TO GET HIM BACK, EH?

AND HOOKIN' AS BIG A FISH AS LU-CHEK OUGHTTA RATE ME AN EXTRA BONUS.



I DISLIKE AVARI-CIOUSNESS, MR. STANLEY PORTER! YOU WILL BE PAID EXACTLY AS BEFORE!

WHEN THE RANSOM IS DELIVERED, YOU WILL GET YOUR SHARE. AND NOW, YOU MAY RETURN TO CHUNG KING BEFORE YOU AROUSE SUSPICION!





WHILE BACK IN STEEL'S APARTMENT...

AW GEE, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD STEEL. YOU DID ALL YOU COULD.

SURE, STEEL! EVEN LOONEY 'N ME COULDN'T HAVE DONE MORE.



JUST THE SAME, I MISSED THE BUS, BUT I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THIS THING THROUGH! THE JAPS ARE SURE TO WASTE NO TIME ASKING FOR RANSOM FOR LU-CHEK FROM CHUNG-KING'S MILITARY GOVERNOR!



AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING RIGHT NOW, TO THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR.

ATTA KID, STEEL! NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH GAS!

(GULP!) 'N WE'RE GOIN' ALONG WITH YOU!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE GOVERNORS OFFICE...

HOW SHALL WE ACT UPON THIS RANSOM NOTE, MR. PORTER?

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.



LU-CHEK IS MUCH TOO IMPORTANT TO OUR CAUSE TO QUIBBLE FOR A FEW DOLLARS.

THE DOLLARS ARE NOT VERY FEW, BUT YOU ARE RIGHT.



JUST A MOMENT, MR. GOVERNOR! I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING FIRST.

ST... STEEL STERLING!



I SEE I'M ALREADY KNOWN.. NONE OF WELL, THAT'LL MAKE MY JOB EASIER!

THIS IS NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR! WE DON'T LIKE STRONG-ARM METHODS.



HOW ABOUT JAPANESE STRONG-ARM METHODS? IN OUR COUNTRY WE HAVE A QUAINT HABIT OF FIGHTING-BACK WHEN WE'RE HIT.

WE HAVE BEEN DOING THAT FOR NEARLY FIVE YEARS, HONORABLE STERLING. BUT IN A CASE LIKE THIS...



IN A CASE LIKE THIS IS EXACTLY THE TIME TO HIT BACK EVEN HARDER. LU-CHEK MAY BE IMPORTANT TO YOUR CAUSE, BUT HE'S NOT MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR DIGNITY OR YOUR PRINCIPLES. IF YOU LET ME HANDLE THIS THING, YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT.

ACCEPT OUR HUMBLE THANKS, HONORABLE STEEL STERLING. YOU HAVE MADE ALL TOO CLEAR TO US, OUR DUTY, WE ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.

THANKS. AND NOW, MIND READING THE CONTENTS OF THAT NOTE?



IT INSTRUCTS US TO FLY OVER THE YANGTZE AND LOOK FOR A BEACON LIGHT FROM THE RIVER. WE ARE TO WRAP THE MONEY IN CORK AND DROP IT TOWARD THE LIGHT. ANY SIGN OF TREACHERY AND LU CHEK DIES.



YOU CAN COUNT ON ME FOR FULL COOPERATION, STERLING. I KNOW CHUNG KING LIKE A BOOK. THE CHINESE CAN TRUST ME, THAT'S WHY THEY CHOSE ME TO BE THEIR INTER-MEDIARY.



THE CASE IS AS GOOD AS SOLVED, GENTS.

THANKS. I'LL BE BACK TONIGHT TO DELIVER THAT RANSOM MONEY MYSELF.



I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL. GOT YOU FELLOWS TO COMING?

NOPE. WE GOT WORK TO DO.



YUP. WE'RE GETTIN' RIGHT ON THIS CASE.

UNNOTICED, PORTER TRAILS CLANCY AND LOONEY...



THE SLUMS IS THE BEST PLACE TO START WORKIN'.

LU-CHEK'S HOUSE IS THE PLACE TO GET CLUES.

A CROOK ALWAYS RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.

IF YA DON'T WANTA GO DOWN TO THE SLUMS WITH ME, I'M GOIN' ALONE.



OKAY. BE STUBBORN. G'WAN DOWN THERE YOURSELF. I'LL CRACK THIS CASE MYSELF.



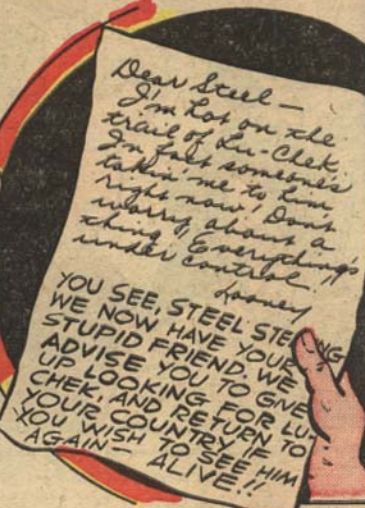
PHOOEY.

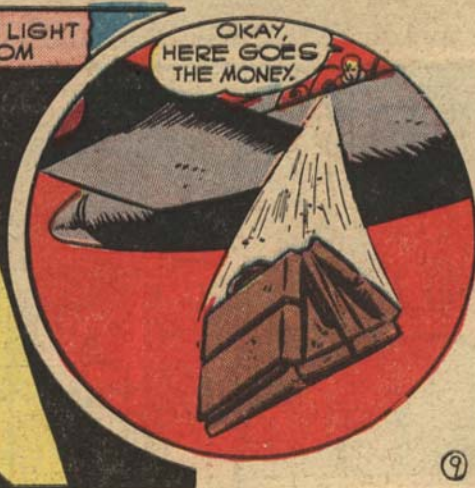
AS CLANCY LEAVES, PORTER HURRIES UP TO LOONEY.



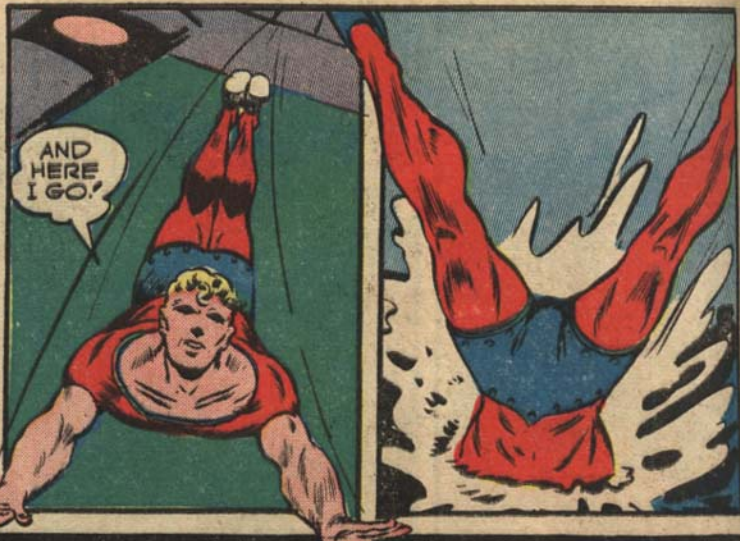
WELL, WELL, FANCY RUNNING INTO YOU HERE, MR. LOONEY.

WHA.. OH, HELLO, MR. PORTER.





BELOW, A JAPANESE TORPE-
DO BOAT SIGHTS THE CORK
LINED VALISE

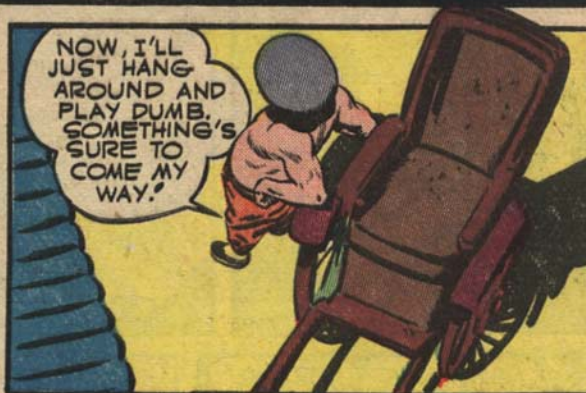
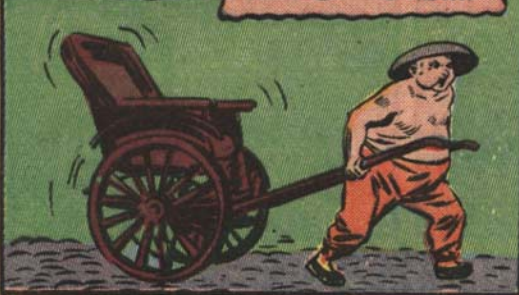


AND
HERE
I GO!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!
THEY DIDN'T SPOT ME.
NOW TO TRAIL THAT
SPEEDBOAT!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, CLANCY, THE
SUPER SLEUTH IS HOT ON ANOTHER
KIND OF TRAIL

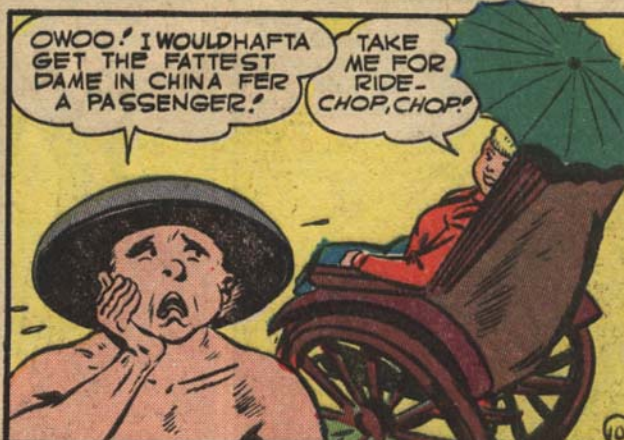


NOW, I'LL
JUST HANG
AROUND AND
PLAY DUMB.
SOMETHING'S
SURE TO
COME MY
WAY!



RICKSHAW BOY!
RIGHT OVER
HERE
PLEASE!

UHP!

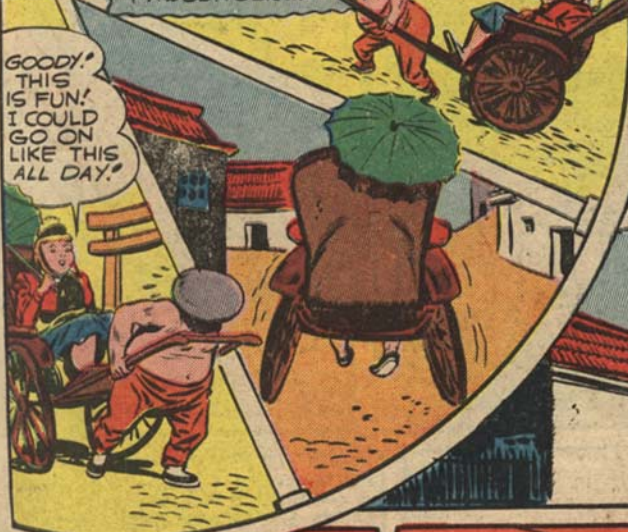


OWOO! I WOULDHAFTA
GET THE FATTEST
DAME IN CHINA FER
A PASSENGER!

TAKE
ME FOR
RIDE-
CHOP, CHOP!

IN AND OUT THE MYRIAD STREETS OF CHUNG-KING, CLANCY TRUDGES WITH HIS UNWELCOME PASSENGER...

GOODY! THIS IS FUN! I COULD GO ON LIKE THIS ALL DAY.



THAT WILL BE ENOUGH, DRIVER.

WHEW!



MAYBE (PUFF, PUFF) THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL (PUFF, PUFF)



AT THAT MOMENT...

AS LONG AS STERLING'S GONNA STICK AROUND, I'LL BLOW WITH ALL THE RANSOM MONEY.



BOY, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON STERLING'S AND THOSE JAP'S' FACES WHEN THEY OPEN THE VALISE.



WELL, PORTER, YOU SURE WORKED YOUR POINTS THIS TIME. NOW, I'LL JUST GRAB ME A RICKSHAW AND JUMP THE BOAT LEAVING FOR THE STATES. I'LL BE ALL SET FOR LIFE WITH ALL THIS DOUGH.



RICKSHAW BOY? C'MERE!

WHO, ME???



YOU SPEAK ENGLISH, EH? WELL, DROP ME OFF AT THE PIER AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

B. BUT..



NO BACK-CHAT. GET GOIN'!

ME AN' MY SMART IDEAS. PHOOEY!



Now, let's take a look and see what Looney's doing...

HEY GENERAL, DON'CHA THINK WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH? IF WE DON'T HURRY, WE'LL NEVER CATCH THE KIDNAPERS.

PATIENCE, I WILL LEAD YOU TO LU-CHEK SOON ENOUGH.



GREETINGS, HONORABLE GENERAL. IT IS DONE. WE HAVE THE RANSOM MONEY.

RANSOM MONEY? WHAT'S HE MEAN, GENERAL?



HE MEANS THAT THIS IS THE MONEY WHICH WE MUST GIVE THE KIDNAPPERS TO FREE LU-CHEK. HA, HA. IS SO LU-CHEK EXCELLENCY.



BONES OF MY ANCESTORS, WHAT MANNER OF HOAX IS THIS? THERE IS NO MONEY... ONLY NEWSPAPERS.



HA. I BEGIN TO SEE NOW YOU ARE IN ON THIS. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN NO MAN COULD BE SO STUPID AS YOU PRETENDED TO BE.

WHO, ME??



THEN, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, THE FIGURE OF STEEL STERLING ZIPS ONTO THE SCENE.

I NEVER HIT A MAN WITH GLASSES, SO...



THERE! THAT'S BETTER!

IS WOE! IS MUCH WOE!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT STEEL IS FIGHTIN' ABOUT BUT THIS IS TOO GOOD TO MISS!



I'M BE-GINNING TO THINK YOU'RE A CROOK!

BONG

UKK!



AND ANOTHER THING, I JUST CAUGHT ON TO THAT CRACK ABOUT MY BEIN' DUMB.

NICE WORK, LOONEY!.. NOW, LET'S SEE, LUCHEK OUGHT TO BE SOME-WHERE AROUND.



AH! HERE HE IS!



HONORABLE STEEL STERLING MY SON'S FAITH IN YOU WAS A JUSTIFIABLE ONE AFTER ALL!

U.P. I'M BEGINNIN' TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! I MUSTA BEEN KIDNAPPED, TOO!



THAT FELLOW PORTER IS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD POSSIBLY HAVE TAKEN THE REAL MONEY AND SUBSTITUTED PAPER. HE'S THE ONE BEHIND IT ALL!

YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST PEOPLE.



OH, OH! MORE TROUBLE! WELL, IT'S A CINCH I CAN'T FIGHT THE WHOLE JAPANESE ARMY!

WILL PLEASE TO STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR WILL BE COMPELLED TO SHOOT!



MUST BEG TO DIFFER.. WILL BE COMPELLED TO MAKE HASTY DEPARTURE.

AND I TO GIVE HONORABLE BRONX CHEER. BRAACK!

QUICKLY, STEEL ARRIVES IN CHUNG-KING...

BANG! BANG! BANG!

GOVERNMENT BUILDING

AND AT THAT MOMENT...

"FAT DOPE." FOR HOURS YOU'VE BEEN DRIVING ME AROUND AND BROUGHT ME RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!

I BEEN TRYIN' TO TELL YA. I AIN'T NO COOLIE AND I DON'T KNOW THE WAY!

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE! JUST THE GUY I WANTED TO SEE!

UHP.. S. STEEL STERLING!

AND I AIN'T FAT.. THAT IS VERY FAT!

HEY, LEGGO OF ME, I DIDN'T DO NOTHING!

NO, OF COURSE NOT! NOTHING MORE THAN DOUBLE-CROSS YOUR CHINESE FRIENDS FOR YOUR OWN MISERABLE PURPOSES!

HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF A CROSS - A LEFT CROSS. I LIKE YOUR COMPANY SO STICK AROUND!

THAT WAS A SMART PIECE OF BUSINESS, CLANCY. YOU KEPT THIS RAT FROM MAKING A GET-AWAY. HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU KNOW WHO HE WAS?

OH.. ER.. AH... I WUZ ONTO THAT GUY ALL ALONG.

I JUST WUZ PLAYIN' IT SMART, YA SEE, I FIGURED OUT, BLA.. BLA.. BLA...

I DON'T THINK THERE'LL BE ANY MORE KIDNAPPINGS.

THAT NIGHT, A QUARTET WENDS THEIR WAY TOWARD THE GRAVE OF LU-CHEK'S SON...

AND LU-CHEK BURNS INCENSE TO THE SPIRIT OF HIS DEAD SON...

MAY YOU FIND PEACE IN THE SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS, OH, BE-LOVED SON. CHINA SHALL LONG REMEMBER YOU!

AND I'VE KEPT MY PROMISE TO YOU. SO LONG, KIANG, OLD BOY! I KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE, YOU'LL ALWAYS KEEP PUNCHING BECAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF HAIRPIN YOU ALWAYS WERE!

AND YOU KNOW THE KIND OF HAIRPINS STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE! SURE-FIRE GUYS ALWAYS HANDY WITH THAT EXTRA THRILL! THAT EXTRA LAUGH, WITH THE BEST RIB TICKLERS OF THEM ALL - CLANCY AND LOONEY! SO LOOK FOR 'EM IN ZIP COMICS!

JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

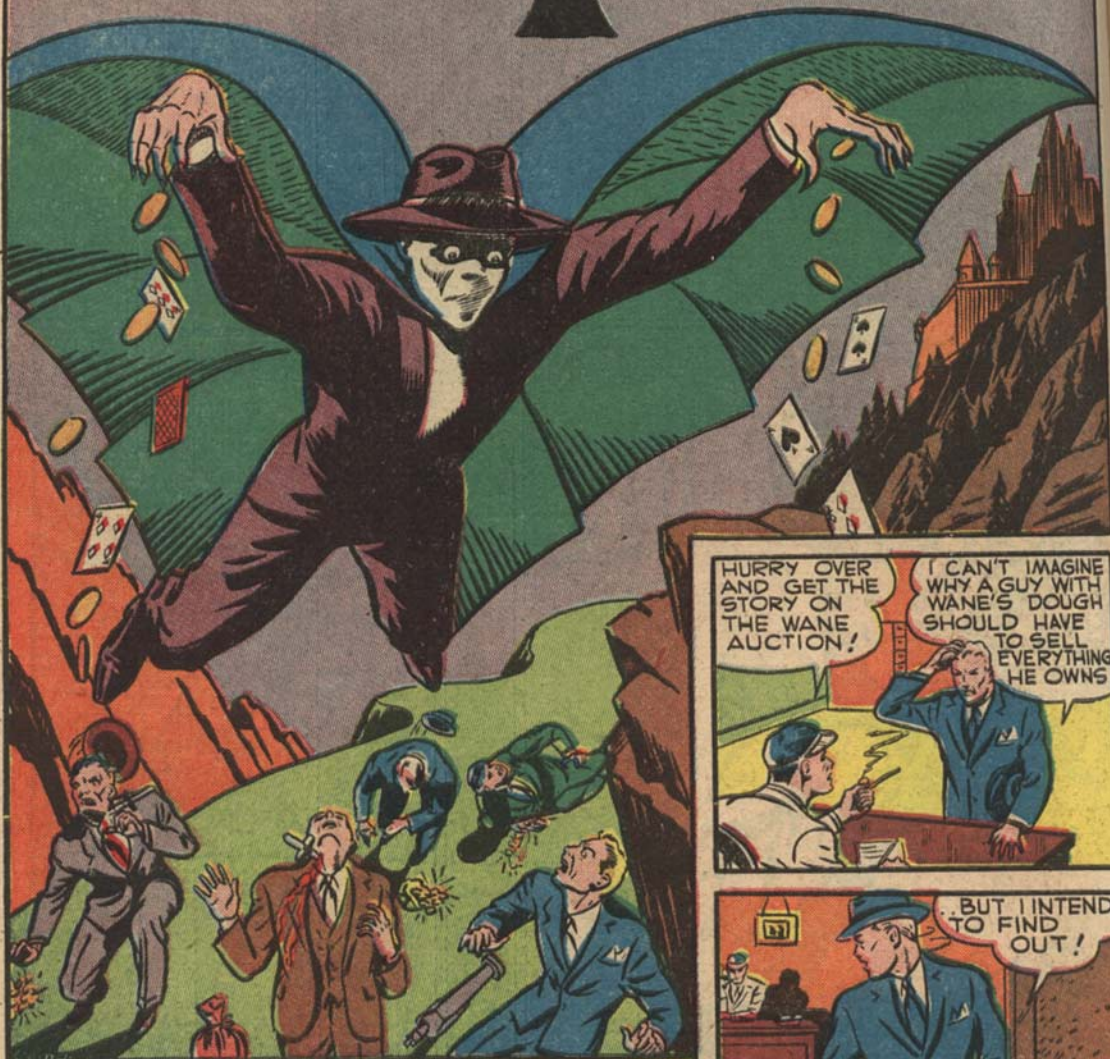
PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

...**Archie**...

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



BLACK JACK



HURRY OVER AND GET THE STORY ON THE WANE AUCTION!

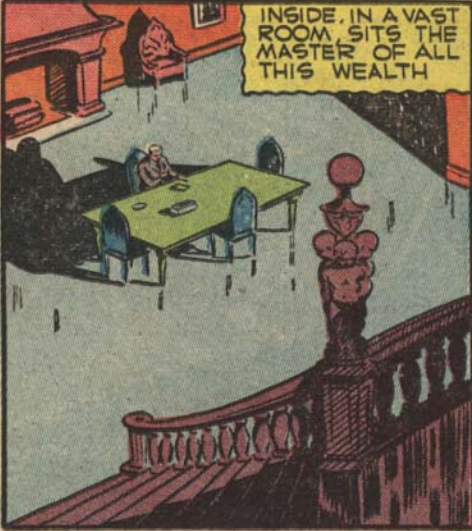
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY A GUY WITH WANE'S DOUGH SHOULD HAVE TO SELL EVERYTHING HE OWNS

FROM THE REGIONS BEYOND COMES A WEIRD FIGURE WITH A SPINE-CHILLING, MASK-LIKE FACE THAT TELLS NOTHING AND GIVES NO QUARTER... **POKER FACE**, DEALING SWIFT DEATH TO HIS ENEMIES ON EARTH!

BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!



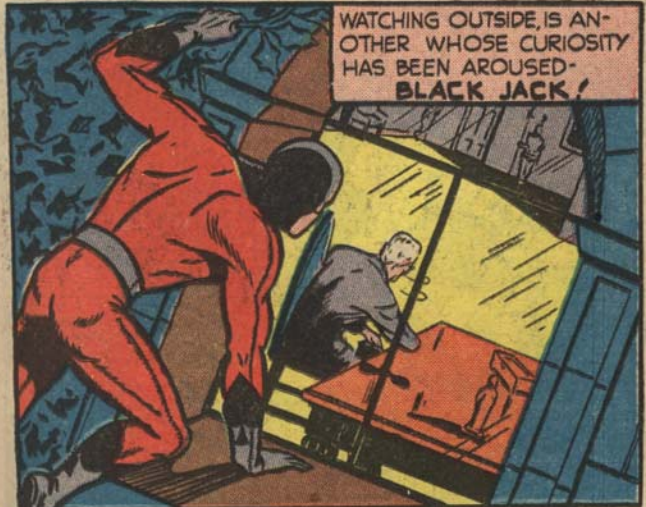
ON A LOFTY MOUNTAIN STANDS THE CASTLE OF RUDOLPH WANE



INSIDE, IN A VAST ROOM, SITS THE MASTER OF ALL THIS WEALTH



A POKER CHIP! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE - AND YET THIS COULD COME ONLY FROM POKER FACE! I MUST SELL EVERYTHING AND GET AWAY BEFORE HE GETS TO ME!



WATCHING OUTSIDE, IS ANOTHER WHOSE CURIOSITY HAS BEEN AROUSED - **BLACK JACK!**



I'M THE AUCTIONEER, MR WANE - I'D LIKE TO MAKE THE FINAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE AUCTION WITH YOU

VERY WELL - LET'S GO DOWN AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE STUFF YOU'RE TO SELL



I'M - A LETTER AND A POKER CHIP! THE LETTER MAY EXPLAIN THIS SUDDEN AUCTION



My dear Wane - When you see the inclosed poker chip - you will undoubtedly know from whom this letter comes - But to refresh your memory, do you remember...



the night when you, Phelps, and I, sat in our hut in the jungle playing poker....

...I was winning large sums from both of you...



...you offered me a drink in your friendliest tone - I didn't know what you had put in that drink...



...but in a minute I was unconscious...



and our murderous friend Phelps brought his knife down...



you and Phelps shared our loot between you...

and left me lying there until some natives found me...



...and now I have come back for vengeance! You knew me once as POKER FACE, and you shall know me by that name again... but this time to your sorrow... and your doom!



THE AUCTION BEGINS...

ALL RIGHT-LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, FOLKS!





I AM BID ONE THOUSAND FOR THIS VASE... A GENUINE MING VASE... LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... DO I HEAR TWO... TWO... TWO... GOING...



SUDDENLY

I BID THIS, MR. WANE!

A...A POKER CHIP!

CLINK



WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?

LET ME OUT OF HERE! I MUST GET OUT!



HELP!
HELP!



I WON'T LET HIM GET ME - I WON'T, WON'T!



SUDDENLY A DART WHIZZES THROUGH THE AIR, AND LODGES IN WANE'S THROAT



THIS IS THE DEATH I PROMISED YOU WANE!



I, POKER FACE, SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE ON MR. PHELPS NEXT!



NO, YOU'RE NOT POKER FACE - THIS IS ALL THE DAMAGE YOU'RE GOING TO DO!



YOU FOOL, YOU CAN'T STOP ME!



POW!



MEDDLER! NO ONE, NOT EVEN BLACK JACK IS GOING TO STAND IN MY WAY!



FOOTSTEPS THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! I'D BETTER GET OUT!



MR. WANE WENT IN HERE! GOOD LORD! LOOK!

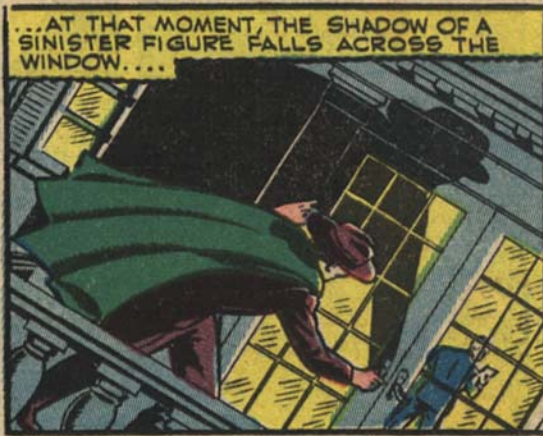


IT'S MR. WANE! LOOK, HIS FEATURES ARE CHANGING!

THAT BIRD SURE PACKS A WALLOP!



IN ANOTHER MINUTE, WANE'S FEATURES HAVE FADED OUT-AND ON THE FLOOR LIES... ANOTHER POKER FACE!





BE SURE TO GUARD THE DOORS CAREFULLY!

DON'T WORRY, NOBODY'LL GET IN!

H-M-M. HE SEEMS WORRIED ALRIGHT!

BLACK JACK! I FEEL SAFER NOW. YOU'RE PROBABLY THE ONE MAN WHO CAN SAVE ME!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN BUT I WISH YOU'D TELL ME MORE ABOUT IT!

IT'S POKER FACE! HE'S OUT TO GET ME AND I'M AFRAID THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP HIM. HE MAY BE SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOUSE RIGHT NOW!

I'LL LOOK AROUND!

YOU'D BETTER STAY RIGHT HERE WHILE I'M GONE!

SOMEBODY'S OUT THERE! I JUST HEARD A NOISE!

WHERE?

SO, THAT'S THE IDEA, EH? I THINK MY INVESTIGATION CAN START WITH YOU, MISTER!

ZIP



YOU'RE THE KIND OF RAT A MAN SHOULDN'T TURN HIS BACK ON!



NOW, COME HERE AND TALK. ONLY THIS TIME MAKE IT THE TRUTH!



COME ON! WHO ARE YOU?



OH! I GET IT. A RUBBER MASK! WHY, IT'S POKER FACE, HIMSELF!



A SUDDEN THRUST, A VICIOUS KICK, AND ---

NOW YOU SHALL DIE, BLACK JACK!

POKER FACE REACHES FOR THE TABLE AND PICKS UP A LETTER OPENER!



MISSED AGAIN, EH? WELL THAT'S YOUR LAST TRY!

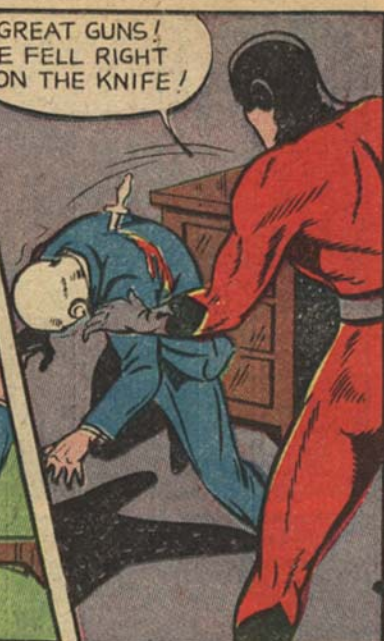


YOU MAY BE
POKER FACE
BUT I HOLD
THE ACES!

NOW, YOU
CAN CALM DOWN
AND TELL THE
WHOLE STORY



GREAT GUNS!
HE FELL RIGHT
ON THE KNIFE!



STOP! YOU!
MAKE A MOVE
AND I'LL SHOOT!



HELLO,
CHIEF!

WE CAUGHT HIM
RED HANDED, CHIEF!
HE KNIFED THE
GUY!

**BLACK
JACK!**
WHAT
HAPPENED?



DO YOU SEE THESE
BLOODSTAINS ON THE
RUG, CHIEF? WELL,
JUST FOLLOW THEM!



THERE HE IS! IT'S PHELPS!
JUST AS I THOUGHT. **POKER
FACE** KILLED HIM AND HID
HIM IN THE CLOSET!

IN THE MEANTIME
POKER FACE IS SLOWLY
DRAGGING HIMSELF TO
HIS FEET ---



CRAWLING PAINFULLY, POKER-FACE
DRAGS HIMSELF TO A POLICE CAR...
UNSEEN!



11

WILBUR



THE PUCK IS THROWN OUT AS WILBUR AND GABBY FACE EACH OTHER.

YOU AND WHO ELSE?

LOOK OUT TWERP! OR I'LL MAUL YA!



THINK YOU CAN STOP ME FROM MAKING ANOTHER GOAL?



GABBY GETS AWAY WITH THE PUCK.

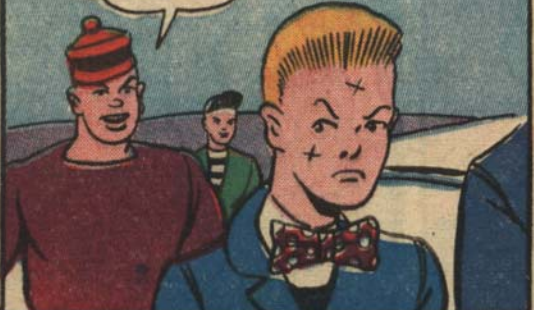


COME ON WILBUR, I THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH. YOU'D BETTER TOUGHEN UP BEFORE YOU TRY ANY MORE HOCKEY.



WOW! SOMEBODY HIT ME WITH A BLACK-JACK!

HA, HA, SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO WAS GOING TO STOP GABBY GARSON FROM MAKING ANOTHER GOAL !!



YOU'RE A FAKE WILBUR, FROM NOW I'M ONLY GOING OUT WITH GABBY!

AH GEE, BETTY I JUST GOT A TOUGH BREAK!



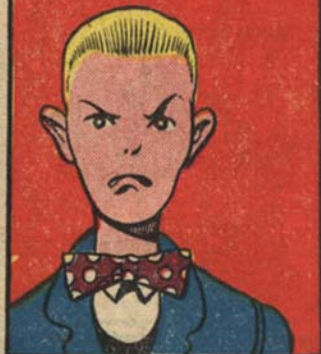
SKATING ON THE LAKE THAT NIGHT ---

LOOK AT THAT BIG PALOOKA!

GOSH, YOU CERTAINLY CAN SKATE, GABBY

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A COUPLE OF TRICKS I LEARN-ED

WAIT'LL BETTY SEES THE TRICK I'M GOING TO DO.



AFTER SHE SEES THIS ONE, GABBY'S STUFF'LL LOOK PRETTY SILLY.



AH, THAT WAS NOTHING!

GOSH, GABBY I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT! THAT LAST ONE WAS WONDERFUL!



WATCH THIS ONE, I CALL THIS MY DOUBLE FIGURE EIGHT.



I CAN KEEP THIS UP ALL NIGHT!

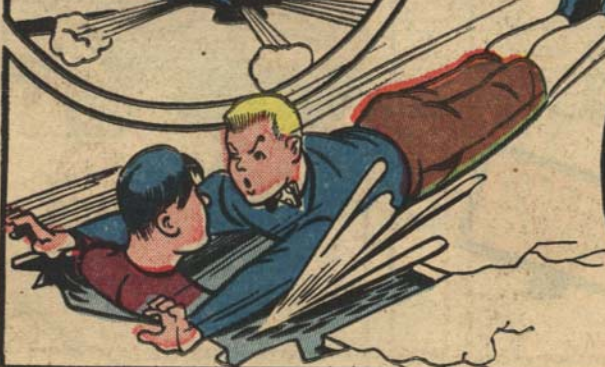
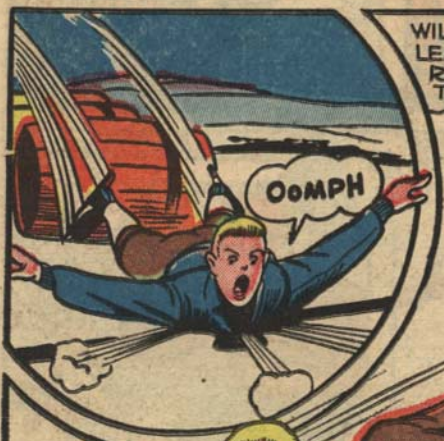


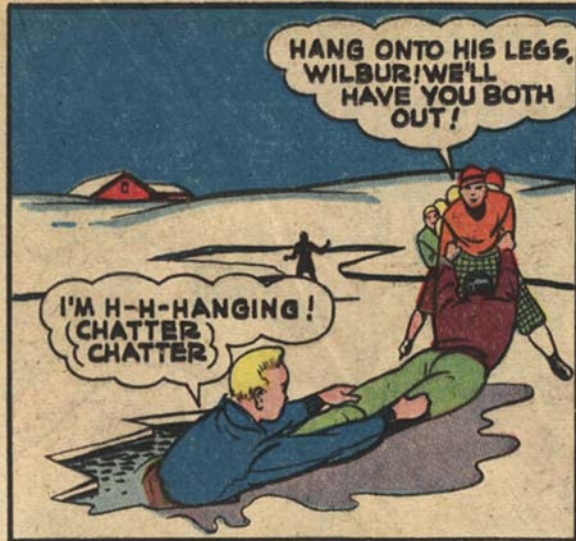
GABBY LOOK OUT! THIN ICE!

WHERE?

RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!







HANG ONTO HIS LEGS, WILBUR! WE'LL HAVE YOU BOTH OUT!

I'M H-H-HANGING! (CHATTER CHATTER)



GEE WILBUR, THAT SURE TOOK A LOT OF NERVE GOING IN AFTER GABBY LIKE THAT!!

AW, IT WAS NOthin' AT ALL.

THAT WAS REALLY SUMPIN' WILBUR!!



SHUCKS, WILBUR I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, AND I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE THINGS I EVER SAID ABOUT YOU.

THAT'S O.K. GABBY, JUST FORGET IT!



THAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL EXHIBITION OF SKATING SKILL, WILBUR. I THINK WE CAN USE YOU IN TOMORROW'S GAME.

SURE THING COACH, I'M READY TO DO MY BIT FOR THE OLD SCHOOL.

LATER, THE COACH CALLS AT WILBUR'S HOUSE.



AT NEXT DAY'S GAME, WILBUR PLAYS GOALIE.

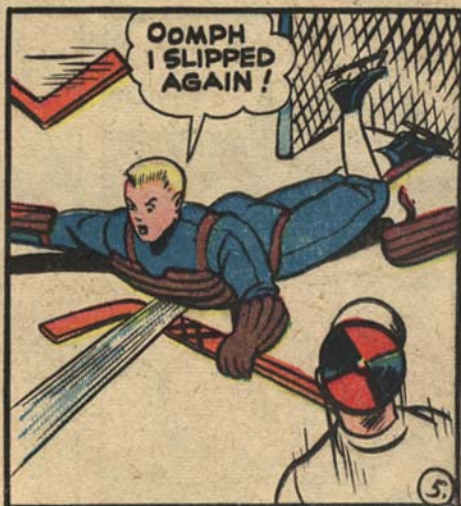
THAT PUCK'LL NEVER GET PAST ME. I'VE GOT THIS GAME ALL FIGURED OUT NOW!



THE PUCK COMES WHIZ-ZING TOWARDS HIM ----



I'VE GOT IT NOW.



Oomph I SLIPPED AGAIN!



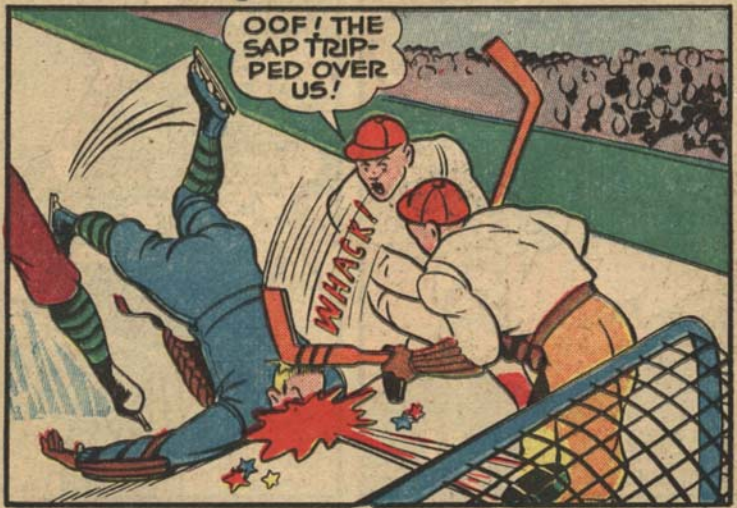
HE'S ON TOP OF THE PUCK! I'LL GET IT AWAY-- OR BUST HIM WIDE OPEN!

GET THE PUCK CHARLIE AND RAM IT INTO THE NET



WILBUR, GET BACK AND GUARD THE GOAL

WHAT? AND GET SMACKED ON THE HEAD AGAIN? IT'S SAFER WITH YOU.



OOF! THE SAP TRIPPED OVER US!



HE GOT IT OVER WITH HIS NOSE!

HOORAY FOR WILBUR!

THAT'S MY BOY!

WESTFIELD	3
HENPSTEAD	2



GEE, THAT WAS SWELL PLAYING! WILBUR, YOU WON THE GAME FOR US!

HUH? WHA? WHAT HAPPENED?



I'M SURE PROUD OF YOU, SON, THAT WAS GREAT HOCKEY YOU PLAYED

YEAH, IT WAS A NICE PIECE OF STRATEGY I THOUGHT UP!

HELLO WILBUR, LOOK WHAT I HAVE FOR YOU!



YOU'VE WON YOUR LETTER, WILBUR. GOSH! SMACK

A LAUGH HIT EVERY MONTH! THAT'S WILBUR! THAT'S WHY YOU'LL WANT TO READ ABOUT HIM IN THE NEXT ZIP COMICS!

CAPTAIN VALOR

King



A NAZI INSPIRED WAR RAGES BETWEEN THE SISTER REPUBLICS OF PERU AND ECUADOR

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR IN ECUADOR RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS FROM A GOVERNMENT EMISSARY TO PRESENT ARMISTICE PROPOSALS TO THE PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT.



I'LL GET THEM THROUGH AT ONCE.



WHAT! ALL TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE WIRES DOWN?



IN THE MEANTIME SLIM AND SLAM WANDER THROUGH THE TROPHY ROOM AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY

GEE / LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF, SLAM!

LOOK LIKE DART-SHOOTERS TO ME!

WONDER WHAT THOSE THINGS ARE!

AS THEY TAKE THEM DOWN, THE DARTS FALL INTO A BOWL OF CURARE, A PARALYZING DRUG USED BY JUNGLE NATIVES

LET'S TRY 'EM

THIS IS GOOD TARGET PRACTICE!

NOT THE WAY YOU'RE MISSING.

THE AMBASSADOR'S WIFE SHOWS A GUEST AROUND

THIS IS THE TROPHY ROOM

IT'S LOVELY!

THE AMBASSADOR ENTERS IN A GREAT HURRY

WHERE'S CAPTAIN VALOR? OH, EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR!

AS THE AMBASSADOR BENDS OVER, ONE OF SLIM'S WILD SHOTS FINDS A MARK

YOU DROPPED YOUR HANDKERCHIEF, DEAR!

THE CURARE-TIPPED DART PARALYZES THE AMBASSADOR, SO THAT HE CAN'T COME OUT OF HIS AWKWARD POSITION

GOOD GRACIOUS, WHAT IS IT? AGH!

HOLY MACKERAL! YOU DID IT THAT TIME!



CAPTAIN VALOR ARRIVES ON THE SCENE

WHAT GOES ON HERE?

HELP ME! I CAN'T STRAIGHTEN UP!

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!



CAPTAIN VALOR PICKS UP THE AMBASSADOR, WHO STILL CAN'T STRAIGHTEN UP...

SOME-BODY WILL PAY FOR THIS! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THOSE TWO MORONS!

EASY, YOUR EXCELLENCY



HMM! CURARE! LUCKILY NOT ENOUGH TO DO DAMAGE. THIS ANTIDOTE SHOULD STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT IN A HURRY!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE TWO! VALOR YOU'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE THROUGH THE BATTLE LINES TO THE PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT

I'M READY SIR!



A HOUSE SERVANT IN THE PAY OF THE NAZIS OVERHEARS -

IT'S A PROPOSAL FOR AN ARMISTICE AND IT MUST GET THROUGH! ALL COMMUNICATIONS ARE DOWN - SO IT'S UP TO YOU!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE LOCAL NAZI AGENT

HA! HA! THIS WAR IS JUST WHAT WE NEED TO PAVE THE WAY FOR US TO STEP IN!



THE AMBASSADOR'S TREACHEROUS HOUSE-SERVANT BRINGS THE NEWS!

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR IS SENDING A MARINE WITH ARMISTICE PROPOSALS!



HE MUST BE STOPPED! NOTHING MUST INTERRUPT THIS WAR!

THE NAZI CALLS THE MAN
IN CHARGE OF THE
GERMAN PROPAGANDA
RADIO....

GET THROUGH A MESSAGE
TO OUR MEN NEAR THE
BATTLE LINES TO STOP
THOSE MARINES.



GOOD LUCK,
VALOR AND
TAKE THESE
TWO IDIOTS
WITH YOU. I
CAN'T STAND
THE SIGHT OF
THEIR SILLY
FACES!

GEE, THIS
TRIP
OUGHTTA
BE FUN.

O.K. BOYS
GUESS SOMEBODY
HAS TO HAVE
YOU.



THE MARINES REACH THE
TOWN NEAREST THE
BATTLE LINES...

WELL,
WE'LL BE
IN THE THICK
OF IT TO-
MORROW
MORNING



YOUR PAPERS ARE
IN GOOD ORDER,
SENOR. YOU MAY
PROCEED.



THAT NIGHT IN THEIR
HOTEL ROOM...

WHAT'S ALL THAT
RACKET, CAP?

THAT'S ARTILLERY
FIRE
FROM THE
FRONT!



SLIM AND SLAM GO OUT
FOR A WALK...

HEY!
LOOK
AT THAT
BABE!

NIFTY!
I'LL
SAY!



BUENOS
NOCHES
SENORITA!

ME TOO,
KID



WHAT LUCK!... THESE MUST
BE THE AMERICANS THE
NAZIS HIRED ME TO
BRING TO THEM!

OOO, SUCH CUTE
AMERICANOS!
PERHAPS YOU
LIKE TO GO
DANCING
WITH THE
SENORITA.
YES? NO?





YOU BETCHA! JUST LEAD US TO IT!

SURE THING.

THEES EES A FINE DANCE PLACE. WE GO EEN HERE.



SLIM AND SLAM ARE SLUGGED FROM BEHIND!



WELL, I HAVE BROUGHT THE AMERICANS. WHERE IS MY MONEY?

THEY'RE THE WRONG ONES. NO MONEY UNTIL YOU BRING CAPTAIN VALOR HIMSELF.



LATER

YOU ARE CAPTAIN VALOR, YES? YOUR FRIENDS ARE IN TROUBLE.

WHAT? AGAIN?



THEY ARE IN HERE.

THEY WOULD BE!



AS CAPTAIN VALOR ENTERS, HE TOO, IS ATTACKED FROM BEHIND, BUT.....

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICKER THAN THAT! HERE'S ONE FOR EACH OF YOU.



A BOTTLE COMES DOWN ON VALOR'S HEAD.



..AND HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS.

THIS MUST BE THE MESSAGE. NOW WE TIE HIM UP AND HOLD HIM PRISONER WITH THE OTHER TWO.

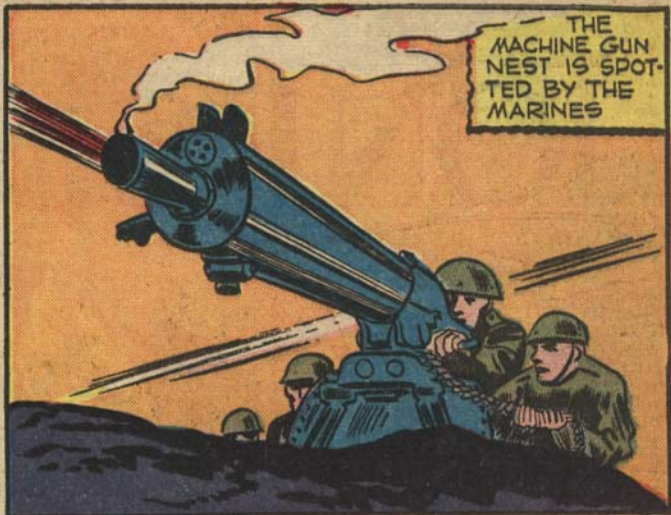


THE THREE MARINES
CRAWL ALONG IN
THE DARKNESS

THE FIRING
ISN'T LETTING
UP!



THE
MACHINE GUN
NEST IS SPOT-
TED BY THE
MARINES



SLIM AND SLAM
SNEAK UP BEHIND THE
MACHINE GUNNERS

GOSH! WE CAN'T
JUST SHOOT THEM-
CAP SAYS WE'RE
NEUTRALS!

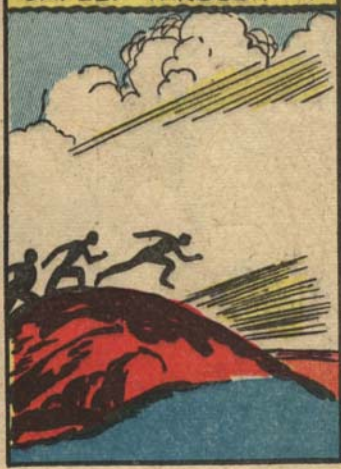
IT'S A GOOD
THING WE KEPT
THOSE BLOW-
GUNS - THEY
OUGHT TO
STOP THEM!



THE MACHINE GUNNERS
ARE PARALYZED WITH THE
CURARE TIPPED DARTS!



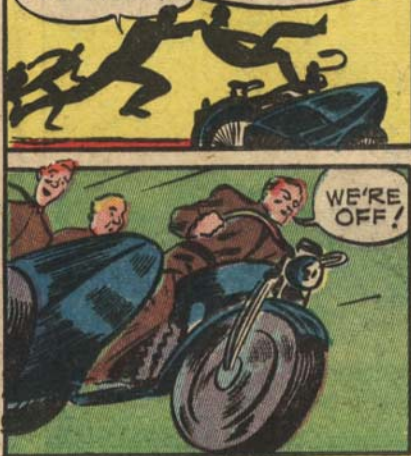
"AND THE MARINES GET
SAFELY THROUGH"...



JUMP FOR IT BOYS -
THERE'S NO TIME TO
EXPLAIN!



SORRY PAL BUT THAT
MOTORBIKE IS JUST WHAT
WE NEED!



WE'RE
OFF!

CAPTAIN VALOR DELIVERS
THE ARMISTICE PROPOSAL
TO THE PERUVIAN MIN-
ISTER OF WAR

THANK YOU CAPTAIN VALOR-
YOU MUST HAVE HAD A LITTLE
DIFFICULTY GETTING
THROUGH THE BATTLE LINES

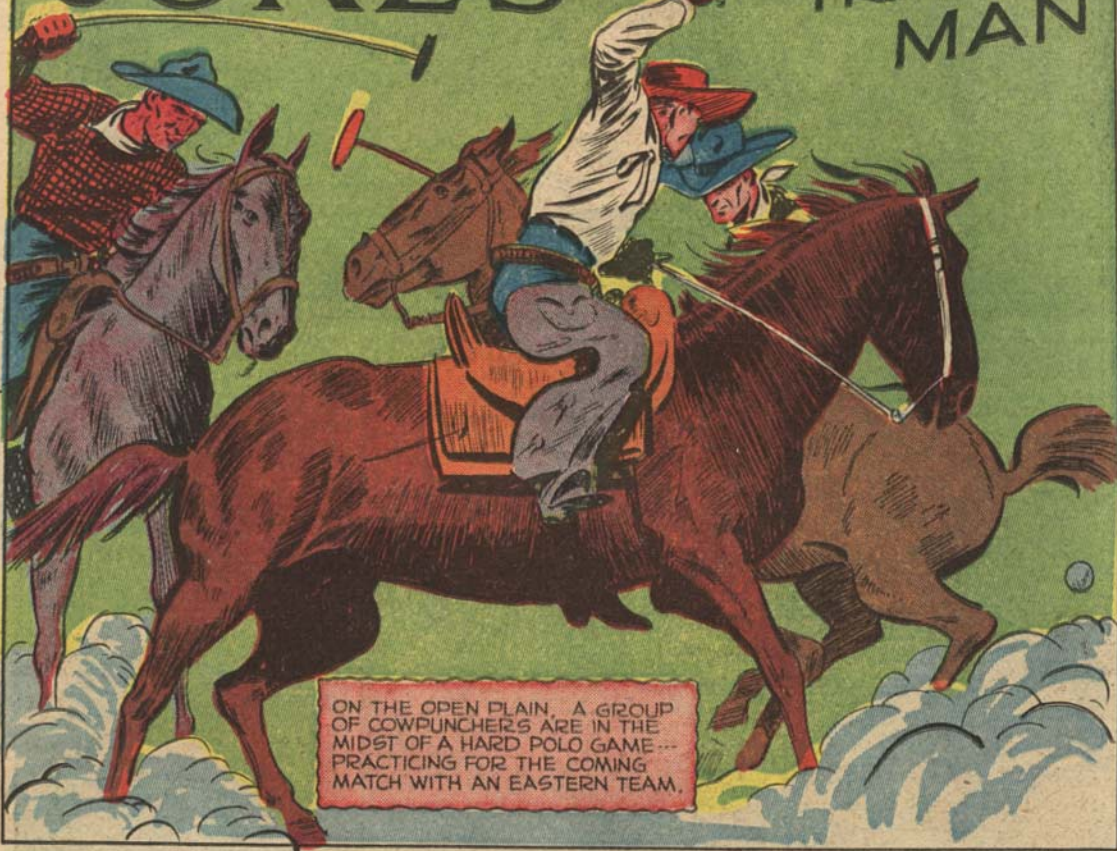
WE MADE IT ALL
RIGHT, SIR!

GOSH,
THERE
WAS
NOTHIN'
TO IT!



NEVADA JONES

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



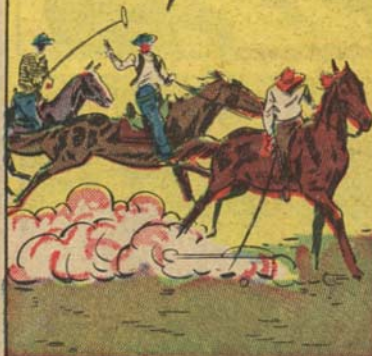
ON THE OPEN PLAIN, A GROUP OF COWPUNCHERS ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF A HARD POLO GAME... PRACTICING FOR THE COMING MATCH WITH AN EASTERN TEAM.

SUDDENLY, AN OUTLAW, FLEEING FROM THE WRATH OF NEVADA JONES AND LITTLE JOE, RIDES TOWARD THE PLAYERS.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING RIGHT IN AMONG THEM POLO FELLERS.



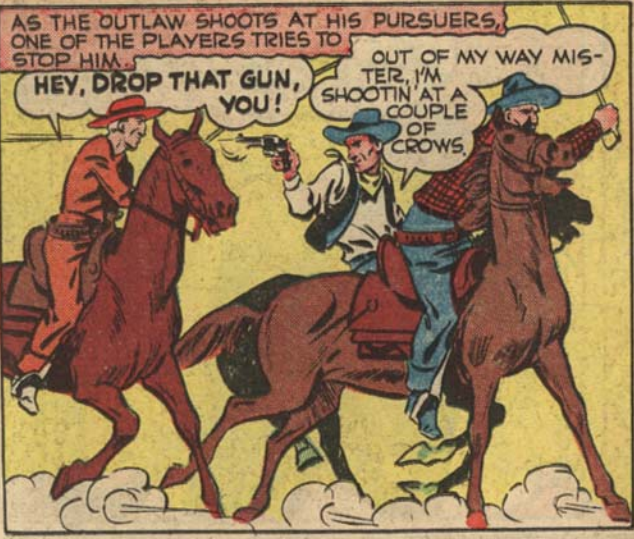
IF I KIN STAY WITH THESE HOMBRES, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SHOOT WITHOUT RISKIN' HITTIN' ONE OF 'EM.



THE VARMINT! HE'S RIDIN' TOO CLOSE TO THEM BOYS, DON'T SHOOT, LITTLE JOE!

I TINK MEBBE I DO NOT MEES HIM EVEN SO.





AS THE OUTLAW SHOTS AT HIS PURSUERS, ONE OF THE PLAYERS TRIES TO STOP HIM.

HEY, DROP THAT GUN, YOU!

OUT OF MY WAY MISTER, I'M SHOOTIN' AT A COUPLE OF CROWS



LOOK OUT, LITTLE JOE !!



WHEN I SAY OUT OF MY WAY, I MEAN IT !! MAYBE THIS'LL CONVINCIE YER !!

AGH !



THAT COVOTE WON'T GET A-WAY THIS TIME !



OW-W



THEES EES WHAT YOU CALL THE END OF THE TRAIL FOR YOU!

YOU'VE SHOT YOUR LAST MAN.



HE JUST WINGED ME, BUT MY ARM WON'T BE ANY GOOD.

H'M A BAD ARM OUGHT TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE GAME. I BETTER TELL FROST.

JUMPIN' JEEPERS BILL AND THE GAME ONLY A FEW DAYS OFF!

YOU FELLERS HAVIN' SOME TROUBLE?

PLENTY! WADE IS OUR BEST MAN AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY IN THE GAME WITH THE EASTERNERS.

WE'LL LOSE FER SURE WITHOUT HIM.



IN THE MEANTIME --

WAI'LL FROST HEARS THE NEWS ABOUT WADE.



SO WADE WON'T BE IN THE GAME, EH? THAT MEANS THE EASTERNERS ARE A CINCH TO WIN. I'M GOING TO BET EVERY CENT I CAN GET.



BUT BACK ON THE POLO FIELD --

WAL, I KINDA FEEL RESPONSIBLE FER MAIKIN' YOU LOSE THAT MAN, BUT I'LL BE MIGHTY GLAD TO PLAY IN HIS PLACE, IF YOU WANT ME!

SURE, BUT DO YER KNOW YER POLO!



NEVADA MOUNTS HIS HORSE, AND GIVES A DEMONSTRATION.



MAN, WILL YER LOOK AT HIM RIDE!

AN' WHAT A SWING!



YOU'RE THE MAN FER US ALLRIGHT. WE'LL WIN NOW!



THE DAY OF GAME

HUH, LOOK AT THE WAY THEM DUDES ARE DRESSED UP.

AMONG THE SPECTATORS.

WONDER WHO THE MASKED PLAYER IS?

IT DON'T MATTER WHO HE IS, BUT KIN HE PLAY?

YOU JUST WATCH MY FRIEND, YOU SOON SEE IF HE CAN PLAY.

THE EASTERNERS GET THE BALL.

HOORAY!!

RIDE EM TENDERFOOT!

IT'S A SURE GOAL!

I'VE GOT TO GET THE BALL AWAY FROM HIM!

YUH MISSED IT, PARD! I'M TAKIN' 'ER NOW!

NEVADA LETS LOOSE A TERRIFIC DRIVE.

THAR SHE GOES!!

NOW FER THE GOAL!

THE MASKED FELLER IS RUNNING A-WAY WITH THE GAME. WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!

IT'S THAT HOSS, BOSS. HE'S FAST AS LIGHTNIN' MAYBE I KIN GET THE HOSS AWAY.



BETWEEN THE HALVES

THAT SURE WAS SWELL RIDIN' MISTER, I'LL COOL YER HOSS OFF.

THANKEE, BOY.

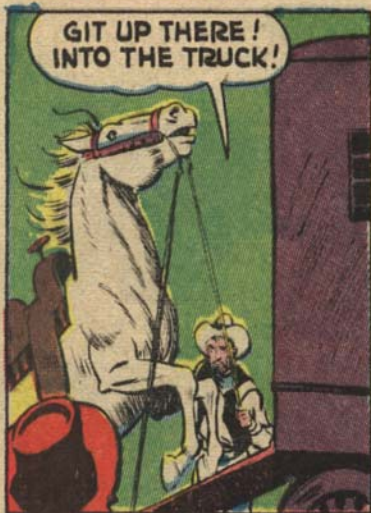


I'M TAKIN' THIS HOSS SONNY, IF YER DON'T MIND!



BUT BLAZE SENSES THAT THIS IS AN ENEMY

COME ON YER ORNERY CRITTER GIT A-MOVIN' !!



GIT UP THERE! INTO THE TRUCK!



THE SECOND HALF OF THE GAME IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

OH BLAZE! BLAZE! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



THERE'S NO TIME TO LOOK FER BLAZE NOW, I'LL HAVE TO RIDE THIS HOSS FER THE REST OF THE GAME

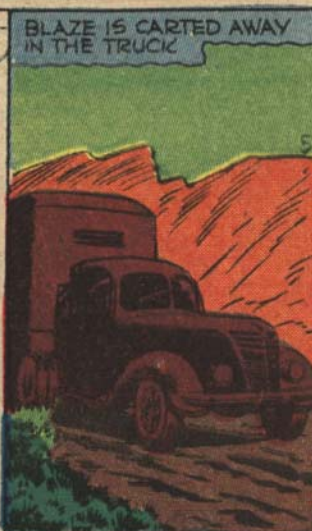


THE EASTERN TEAM COMES TO THE FORE AGAIN

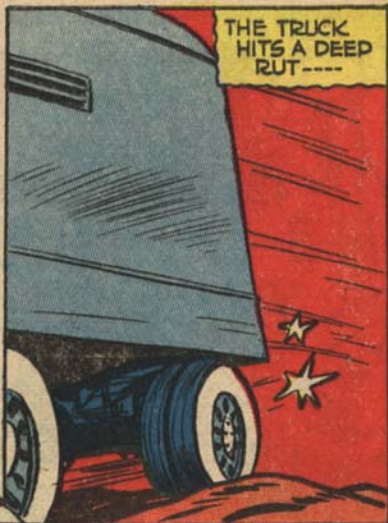
T'AIN'T NO USE, I CAN'T GIT GOIN ON THIS BUSTED DOWN BRONC



HA! HA! THE EASTERNERS ARE WALKING AWAY WITH THE GAME NOW



BLAZE IS CARTED AWAY IN THE TRUCK



THE TRUCK HITS A DEEP RUT----



AND A BARREL OF FEED TIPS OVER AND STRIKES THE LEVER WHICH RELEASES THE BACK DOOR.



SOUNDED LIKE THE DOOR OPENED.



BUT BLAZE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPORTUNITY AND CHARGES OUT ----

LOOK OUT, HE'S RUNNIN' WILD!



AND RETURNS TO THE POLO FIELD ---

BLAZE !! GOOD BOY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!



BACK ON HIS MOUNT, NEVADA COMES THROUGH WITH GOAL AFTER GOAL.

THIS IS THE SHOT THAT WINS THE GAME!



THE GAME IS OVER---BLAZE DASHES AWAY AFTER THE MEN WHO KIDNAPPED HIM.

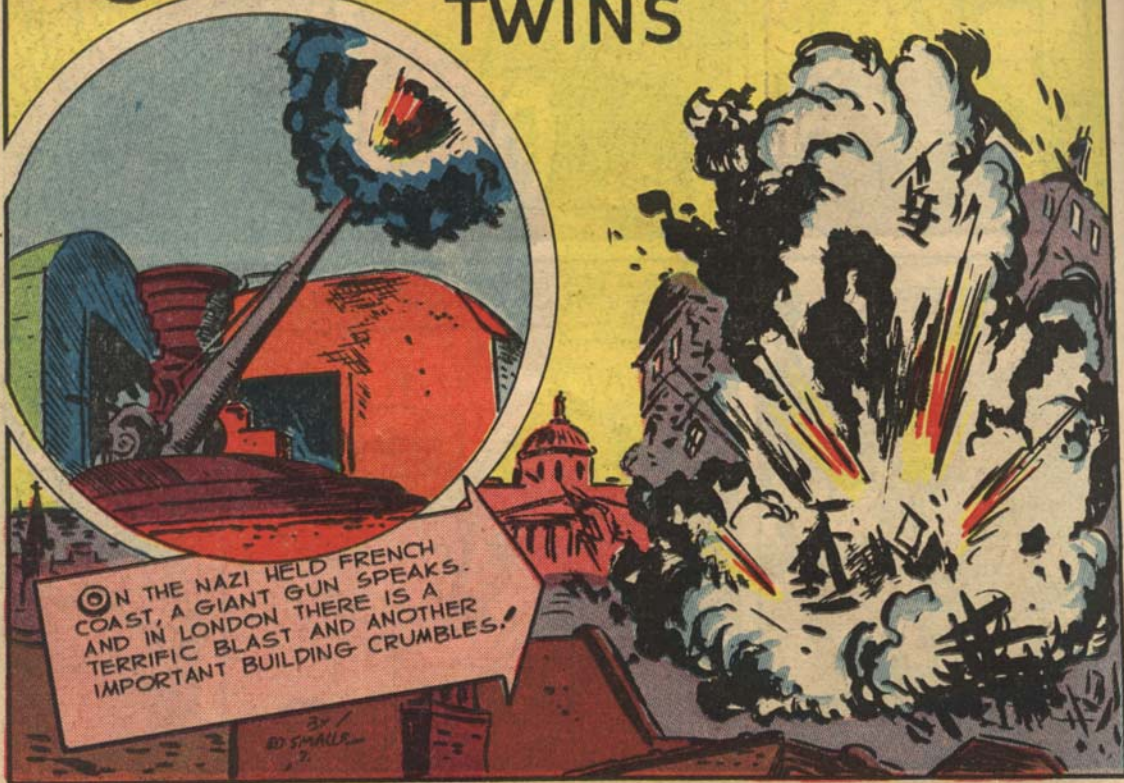
LET'S GET GOIN' THAT HOSS IS ALMOST HUMAN.



THEES EES AS FAR AS YOU GO, HORSE THIEVES! THE SHERIFF HE LIKE VERY MUCH TO PUT YOU IN HEES NEW JAIL!

War **EAGLES**

THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS



ON THE NAZI HELD FRENCH COAST, A GIANT GUN SPEAKS. AND IN LONDON THERE IS A TERRIFIC BLAST AND ANOTHER IMPORTANT BUILDING CRUMBLES.

By
ED SMALLER

AND AT GENERAL HEAD-QUARTERS ...

SIR, THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER EXPLOSION. AND A.R.P. REPORTS STILL NO AIRCRAFT OVERHEAD

THAT SETTLES IT.



THE NAZIS MUST BE USING BIG BERTHAS AGAIN. CALL UP THE NEAREST AIRFIELD. WE'VE GOT TO SILENCE THOSE GUNS AND QUICKLY.



AT THE TWIN'S OWN AIR-DROME ---

WHAT? BIG BERTHAS? PROBABLY ONLY ONE OF THEM. YESSIR, I'LL GET MY BEST MEN TO WORK LOCATING IT IMMEDIATELY.





TIM AND TOM! COME IN HERE QUICK! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU TWO

YESSIR! COMING RIGHT UP!



MEANWHILE, SWEN AND PROF. CRACKPOTTE ARE GETTING BETTER ACQUAINTED...

BY YUMPIN' YIMINY! YOU SAY DIS BOMB OF YOURS FLIES?

BUT YES! ER, AH, SWEN, WHAT IS ZAT MEDAL?



DAT MEDAL? TAKE A GOOD LOOK - SEE, HAR, HAR! DAT'S GUDE JOKE ON YOU - IT SQUIRTS!

GLUB!



THE CO. TELLS TIM AND TOM ABOUT THE GIANT GUN -

SO WE NEED TO KNOW ITS EXACT LOCATION - THAT'S YOUR JOB. START RIGHT AWAY!

WOW! WHAT THOSE NAZIS WON'T THINK OF NEXT!



COME ON, TIM! THE SOONER WE LOCATE THAT GUN, THE BETTER.

IT'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH JOB!



DE PROFESSOR'S BAN GOT BOMB DAT FLYS THROUGH DE AIR - SAY, WHERE YOU BAN GOING?

WE'VE GOT TO GO OVER TO THE FRENCH COAST.



WELL! WHY NOT TAKE US ALONG AND TRY OUT DIS NEW BOMB?

IT IS ZE NEW RADIO CONTROLLED TORPEDO - MY GREATEST INVENTION!

TELL ME, SWEN, DO YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA?



OH, YOU DO, EH? THEN YOU CAN'T COME ALONG! IF YOU THINK IT'S GOOD IT MUST BE LOUSY! COME ON, TOM!



AW, TIM, TAKE US ALONG - JUST FOR DE RIDE!

YOU HEARD WHAT TIM SAID, NO RIDES THIS TIME - WE'RE ON A SERIOUS MISSION!



DE BIG PALOOKAS,
DEY NEVER WANT
ME ALONG.

IT EES TOO
BAD. I WANTED
TO TEST ZE NEW
TORPEDO.



I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA TO
SHOW 'EM AND TAKE A
PLANE UP MYSELF.

BUT MEESTER
SWEN. I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
COULD FLY.



NOBODY AROUND HERE
THINKS SO BUT I DID-
ONCE. C'MON. I BAN
TAKE YOU AND DE BOMB
FOR RIDE.

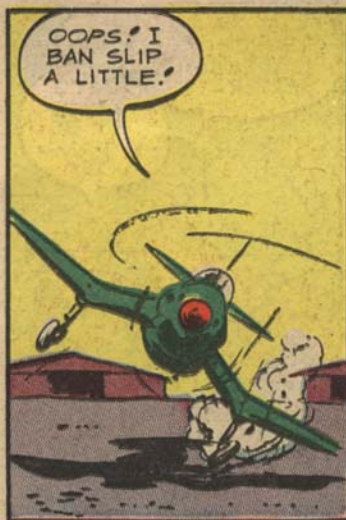
MON
DIEU.



SWEN LOADS THE PROFES-
SOR AND HIS BOMB IN A
MILES TRAINER AND STARTS
OFF.

AWK. ARE YOU
SURE YOU KNOW
HOW TO FLY?

YUST
SIT
TIGHT,
PRO-
FESSOR.



OOPS. I
BAN SLIP
A LITTLE.



WOW.
LOOK AT
THAT GUY
TAKE OFF.
REMINDS
ME OF THE
TIME
SWEN
TRIED
TO FLY.

IT IS
SWEN.



MEANWHILE, THE DEVIL'S TWINS HAVE
LOCATED THE BIG BERTHA BUT ARE
TRAPPED BY A FORMATION OF ME.109S.

FOR PETE'S
SAKE, WHY
DID WE
CHOOSE
THIS SLOW
CRATE. THEY'RE
FLYING RINGS
AROUND US.



WE CAN'T
LAST MUCH
LONGER.

GOOD NEWS,
TOM. HERE
COMES SOME-
ONE TO OUR
RESCUE.

BUT IT'S ONLY SWEN!

DER'S DE BOYS NOW,
PROFESSOR, BUT
DEY BAN IN TROUBLE.
HOLD ON, TIM—
WE IS COMING!



HE BARGES INTO THE
FIGHT!

GOOD GOSH,
TIM, IT'S
SWEN!



THE PROFESSOR SPOTS
THE BIG BERTHA!

SOOOO-ZAT
IS WHAT
ZE TWINS ARE
AFTER... IT
IS ZE PERFECT
TARGET FOR
MY BOMBS!



I RELEASE IT SO—
AND NOW I TWIST
ZE DIAL—
MON DIEU...
WHAT IS...?



SWEN! LOOK OUT!
ZE BOMB IT IS
CHASING US!

HUH?

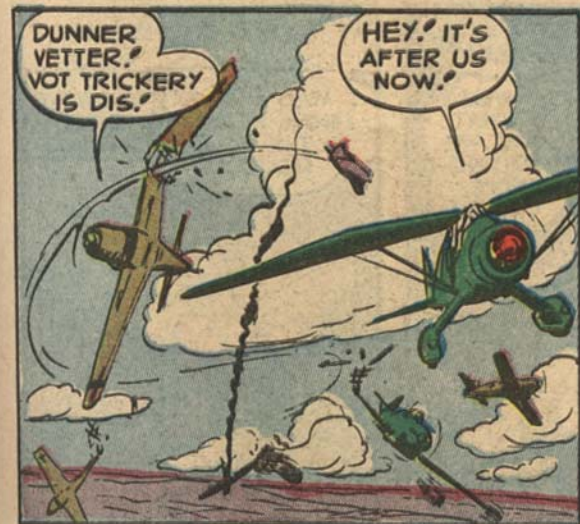


JEEPERS, TOM!
LOOK AT THE
PROFESSOR'S BOMB!
IT'S RUNNING WILD!

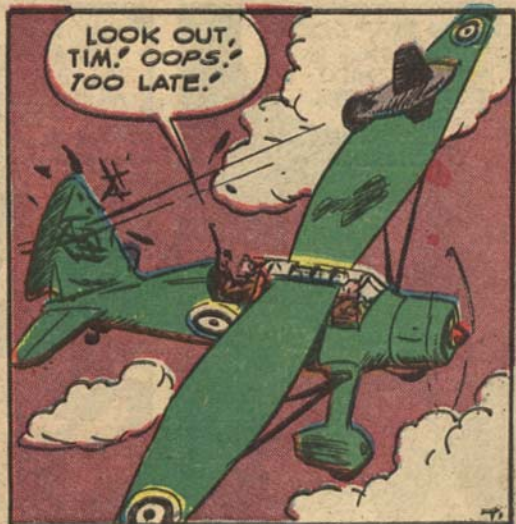


DUNNER
VETTER!
VOT TRICKERY
IS DIS!

HEY! IT'S
AFTER US
NOW!



LOOK OUT,
TIM! OOPS!
TOO LATE!



THE SHIPS OUT OF CONTROL, TOM!
BAIL OUT!



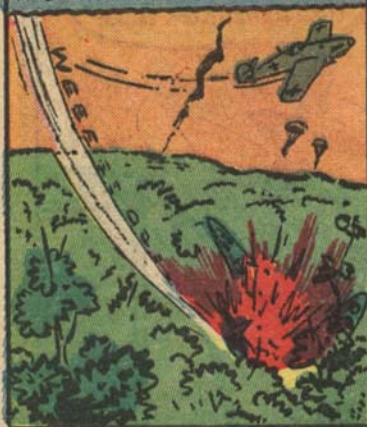
MEANWHILE, THE BOMB GOES
ON ITS MERRY WAY ...



AND FINALLY CRASHES
HEADLONG INTO A
NAZI SHIP!



MEANWHILE, SWEN HAS
BEEN FORCED DOWN
AND CRASHES.



AND THE TWINS LAND
SAFELY NEAR THE BIG
GUN ...



TOM!
WHERE
ARE
YOU?

HERE, TIM!
COME
HERE,
QUICK!

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



LOOK, A TRAP DOOR!
COME ON! THIS IS
A PERFECT HIDE-OUT
FOR US 'TILL
IT'S DARK.



SAY, THIS ISN'T A CAVE.
IT'S A PASSAGEWAY.
I'LL BET IT'S
AN EMERGENCY
EXIT FROM
THAT GUN
POSITION.

WELL,
WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR,
C'MON!



AT THE END OF THE PAS-
SAGE!

I WAS RIGHT!
LOOK, HERE
IS THE POWDER
ROOM!

TOM, WE'RE
BOTH
THINKING
THE
SAME
THING.





GET BUSY THEN— HERE, THIS'LL DO FOR A FUSE.

AND HERE'S POWDER— AND A MATCH."



I JUST HOPE I MADE THIS FUSE LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUT OF HERE."



OKAY, SHE'S LIT NOW— RUN."

I DON'T NEED A SECOND INVITATION."



MADE IT, B'GOSH."

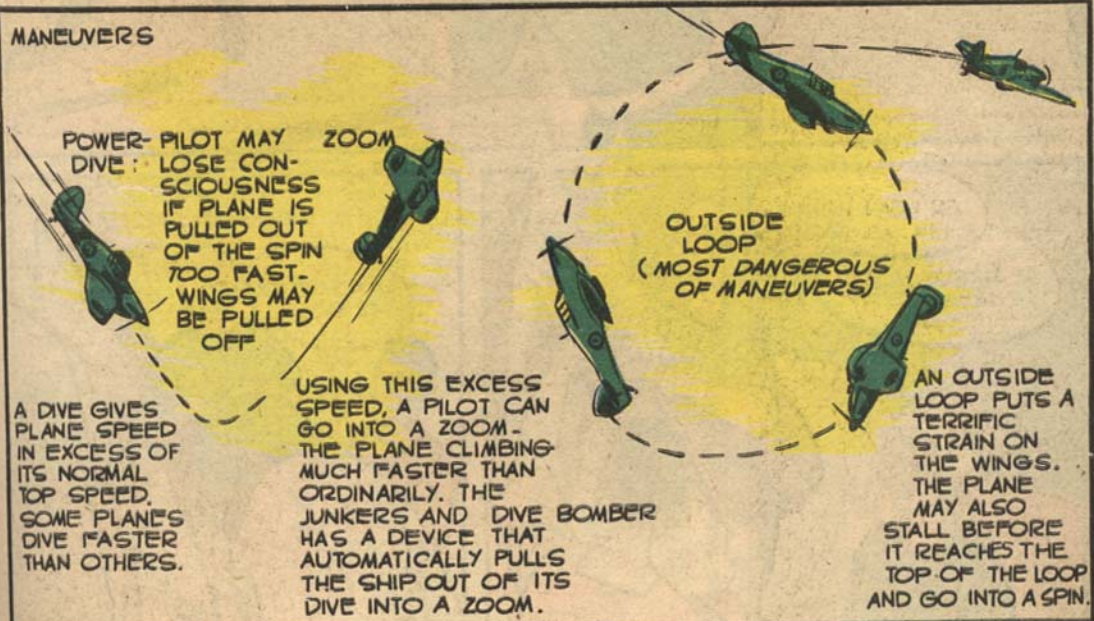
BETTER LAY DOWN— THERE SHE GOES."



WITH A DEAFENING-ROAR, THE BIG BERTHA BLOWS UP— AND SO ENDS ANOTHER THREAT TO ENGLAND.

BUT WHAT OF TIM AND TOM? THEY ARE NOW CAUGHT IN ENEMY OCCUPIED TERRITORY. WHAT WILL BE THEIR FATE?

MANEUVERS



POWER-PILOT MAY ZOOM DIVE: LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS IF PLANE IS PULLED OUT OF THE SPIN TOO FAST. WINGS MAY BE PULLED OFF.

A DIVE GIVES PLANE SPEED IN EXCESS OF ITS NORMAL TOP SPEED. SOME PLANE'S DIVE FASTER THAN OTHERS.

USING THIS EXCESS SPEED, A PILOT CAN GO INTO A ZOOM— THE PLANE CLIMBING MUCH FASTER THAN ORDINARILY. THE JUNKERS AND DIVE BOMBER HAS A DEVICE THAT AUTOMATICALLY PULLS THE SHIP OUT OF ITS DIVE INTO A ZOOM.

OUTSIDE LOOP (MOST DANGEROUS OF MANEUVERS)

AN OUTSIDE LOOP PUTS A TERRIFIC STRAIN ON THE WINGS. THE PLANE MAY ALSO STALL BEFORE IT REACHES THE TOP OF THE LOOP AND GO INTO A SPIN.

DICKY

MAGIC FOREST

IN THE



BUT NO SOONER IS JACKIE ON HIS BACK THAN THE HORSE RACES AWAY AT A FURIOUS GALLOP

WHOA, BOY. STOP! STOP!



HE'S RUNNING WILD!

AND RIGHT TOWARD THE MAGIC FOREST TOO!



WHOA! STOP! I CAN'T CONTROL HIM!



THE HORSE GALLOPS INTO THE MAGIC FOREST BUT IS BROUGHT UP SHORT WHEN HE COMES TO A POOL



YOU SURE HAD ME SCARED FOR AWHILE.

GOSH! IT'S ONLY A SQUIRREL BUT HE ACTS LIKE A WOLF!



GRR-R-R

A FOX APPROACHES THE SQUIRREL

GRRR!

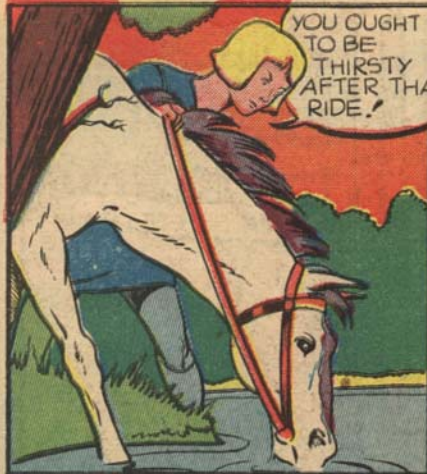


THE SQUIRREL ATTACKS THE FOX....

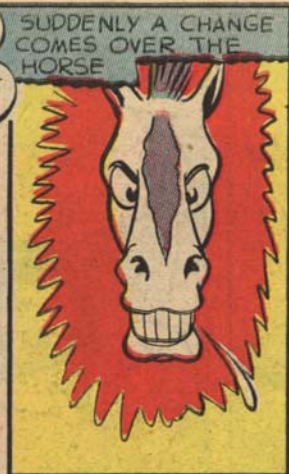


AM I SEEING THINGS? THE FOX IS RUNNING AWAY FROM THE SQUIRREL





YOU OUGHT TO BE THIRSTY AFTER THAT RIDE!



SUDDENLY A CHANGE COMES OVER THE HORSE



HE'S STANDING UP AND ACTING LIKE A MAN!



HA! HA! NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S MASTER!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, HE'S TALKING TO ME, HEY LEMME GO!



YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, YOU LITTLE RUNT. WE HORSES HAVE TAKEN ENOUGH FROM GUYS LIKE YOU.

NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE BOSS-ED AROUND.

LEGGO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, I NEVER HURT YOU!



BAH! ALL YOU HUMANS ARE ALIKE.



THE HORSE CARRIES JACKIE INTO A STRANGE CITY

IN THIS TOWN, THE HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS HAVE TAKEN THE PLACE OF THE HUMANS.

LOOK! A HORSE STREET CLEANER AND A HORSE CARRYING AN UMBRELLA



HI-YA, BUD HOWDA YA LIKE MY NEW POOCH?



A FORMER RACEHORSE HAS FORCED HIS JOCKEY TO BEHAVE LIKE A DOG.

WOOF, WOOF.







GET IN THERE YOU!

DICKY, HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

GOSH I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, JACKIE.



WHAT DO YOU THINK HAS HAPPENED IN THIS CRAZY PLACE TO MAKE ALL ANIMALS ACT LIKE MEN?

I'M NOT SURE BUT--- I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



PREPARE TO MEET YOUR MAKER!



HUH! I THOUGHT THEY WAS BIG ONES.

THESE ARE THE TWO PRISONERS TO BE EXECUTED, BULLO!



SUDDENLY DICKY BRINGS OUT HIS MAGIC WHIP.



OFF WITH YOUR OWN HEAD FOR A CHANGE.



NOW DICKY GETS OUT HIS MAGIC PAINT BRUSH, AND HIS INVISIBLE PAINT.



HEY, THEY'VE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.



HAVING ESCAPED FROM THE PRISON, THE BOYS MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TOWN.

THE BOYS VISIT A FORTUNE TELLER.

WHAT MAKES THE ANIMALS ACT LIKE HUMAN BEINGS?

IT'S THE WATER FROM THE MAGIC POOL, AS SOON AS AN ANIMAL DRINKS IT, HE BEGINS TO ACT LIKE AN OTHER CREATURE.

BACK AT THE POOL, DICKY AND JACKIE SEE A HORSE EATING SOME HERBS.

LOOK JACKIE! ON ALL FOURS AGAIN!

THE HORSE RETURNS TO HIS ORIGINAL SELF.

THESE HERBS MUST COUNTERACT THE MAGIC WATER.

YES JACKIE! FIRST I'LL TAKE SOME OF THIS MAGIC WATER, THEN I'LL PUT THE HERBS IN THE POOL.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE ANIMALS DRINK THE WATER.

LOOK! THEY'RE ALL DRINKING FROM THE POOL!

GOOD, NOW LET'S RIDE INTO THE VILLAGE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE THEM ALL SO HAPPY ONCE MORE!

HOORAY! WE'RE MASTERS OF THE ANIMALS AGAIN.

THANKS FOR FINDING OUT ABOUT THE POOL BOYS!

WE WERE GLAD TO HELP YOU! GOOD LUCK!!

MORE OF THE ADVENTURES OF DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS! DON'T MISS IT!

HANGMAN COMICS

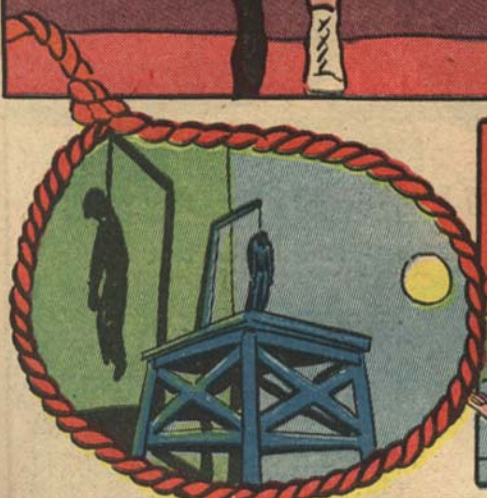
STARRING THE HANGMAN AND FEATURING THOSE BOY BUDDIES, DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE AND ROY, THE SUPERBOY.

I'M PLENTY GRATEFUL TO THE SHIELD AND THE WIZARD FOR LETTING ME BORROW YOU LADS.

THE WIZARD SAID, THAT AS LONG AS I'M IN THE SAME BOOK AS YOU, HANGMAN I'M IN GOOD COMPANY.

THAT'S FUNNY, ROY! THOSE ARE ALMOST THE SAME WORDS THE SHIELD USED!

ON SALE NOW



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Zambini

"THE MIRACLE MAN"



GREAT HEAVENS, I WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

SMART KID, EH?

STOP! PLEASE STOP!

ONE DAY, AS ZAMBINI IS WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS, HE HEARS A PLEADING CRY FOR HELP COMING FROM A NEARBY ALLEYWAY. HURRYING TO THE SCENE, HE SEES.....



THE MIRACLE MAN GETS TURBS, AND.

CABLUBS CHABANGE INABTO FLABOWABERS!



WHAT THE...

HOW'D THAT HAPPEN? WHERE'D THESE COME FROM?

WE MUST BE SEEBIN' THINGS!





WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BEATING THIS BOY?

OH, SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS GETTING AWAY! HE'S A DANGEROUS KID FROM THE COUNTY REFORM SCHOOL AND WE'RE TAKING HIM BACK!



YOU'LL HAVE SOME EXPLAININ' TO DO WHEN WE TELL THE AUTHORITIES THAT YOU PREVENTED US FROM DOING OUR DUTY!

AS MUCH AS I DISAPPROVE OF YOUR METHODS, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HELP YOU GET THE CHILD BACK!



THE MIRACLE MAN RUBS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND.....

FABOOT-STABEPS RABEAP-PABEAR



THE FUGITIVE BOY'S FOOT-STEP'S RE-APPEAR TO HIM....

HE CAN'T BE VERY FAR!



HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE!



THIS IS A VERY UNPLEASANT DUTY FOR ME!



DON'T LET HIM TAKE ME!

I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO TURN THAT BOY OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES.



NO, I CAN'T PERMIT IT!

I'M SORRY BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!



IT WOULD BE INHUMANE TO ALLOW THIS BOY TO RETURN TO THAT PLACE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I WAS ASSISTANT WARDEN THERE UNTIL RECENTLY. I WAS FORCED OUT, HOWEVER WHEN I STARTED TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE HARSH TREATMENT OF THE CHILDREN, AND DISCOVERED THE WARDEN WAS USING HIS POSITION AS A METHOD OF OBTAINING GRAFT.

HE'S GOT GOOD POLITICAL CONNECTIONS AND IT'S VERY DIFFICULT TO BRING CHARGES AGAINST HIM.

YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

LET ME TAKE THE BOY BACK. I PROMISE YOU THAT NO HARM WILL COME TO HIM, AND I'M SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO ALTER CONDITIONS AT THE SCHOOL.

ALRIGHT, SOMEHOW OR OTHER I SEEM TO HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOU.

DON'T WORRY, SON. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

OH, SO OUR WANDERING BOY HAS RETURNED, EH? WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CALL OUT THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE.

LOOK HERE, WARDEN, I THINK...

NOBODY CARES WHAT YOU THINK, WISE GUY. I'M RUNNING THINGS AROUND HERE.

SHOW THIS DUDE TO THE GATES, BOYS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR LITTLE ROVER.

RIGHT THIS WAY, BUDDY!

THE GUARDS LEAD ZAMBINI TO THE GATES....

HE MUTTERS A FEW WORDS....

BABECACBOME INABVISABILE





LEMME OUTA HERE! I'M THE WARDEN, I TELL YA!



SUDDENLY ZAMBINI APPEARS TO THE FRANTIC WARDEN ...

HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR OWN KIND OF TREATMENT?

YES. YES! PLEASE GET ME OUT OF HERE!



I'LL RELEASE YOU IF YOU PROMISE TO TURN YOUR JOB OVER TO A MORE UNDERSTANDING COMPETENT MAN WHO IS BETTER EQUIPPED FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO ANYTHING!

ZAMBINI GESTURES AND THE WARDEN ONCE MORE ASSUMES HIS NORMAL SIZE...



YOU CAN'T BULLDOZE ME WITH YOUR PHONEY TRICKS, I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!

HAVEN'T LEARNED YOUR LESSON YET, EH?



ONCE MORE THE MIRACLE MAN GESTURES AND THE WARDEN BEGINS TO SHRINK!...

STOP! STOP!



PLEASE! PLEASE! I'LL DO IT!

I THINK YOU WILL NOW!



YOU'RE TOO MUCH FOR ME! I GIVE UP! I'D RATHER BE OUT OF A JOB THAN IN A NUT-HOUSE!



LATER ...

HERE'S MY RECOMMENDATION APPOINTING YOU AS MY SUCCESSOR THE SOONER I GET OUT OF HERE THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!

SO WILL I!

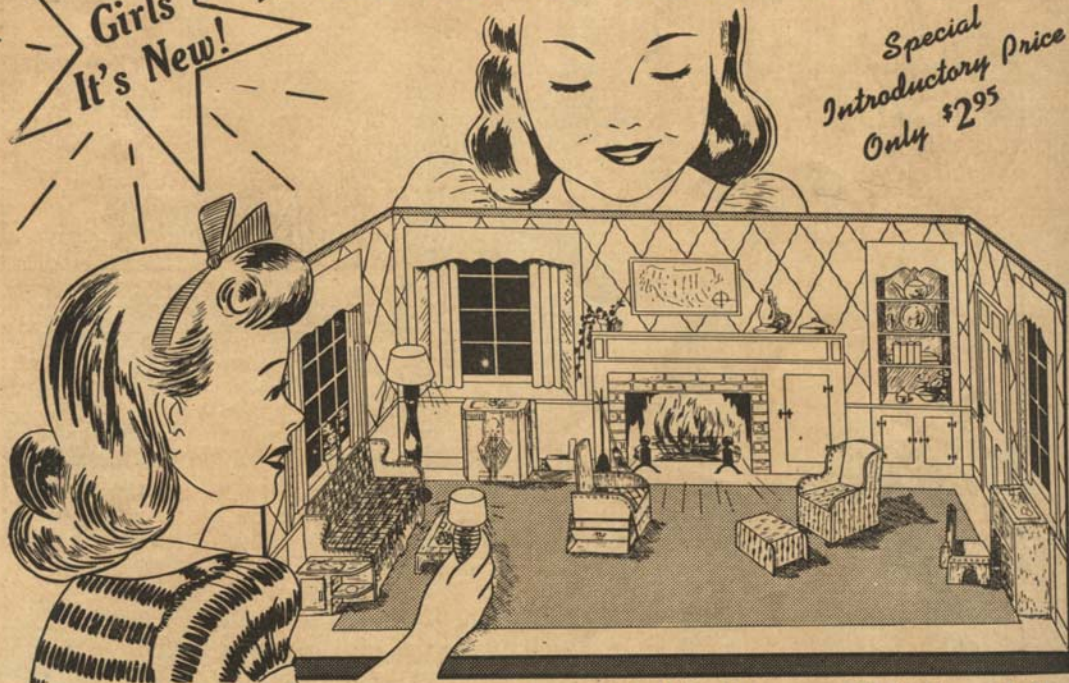
LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S SATISFIED NOW. EH SON?

WHEE! THE NEW WARDEN'S A PIR... AND SO ARE YOU, ZAMBINI!

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