



THE WEB !! STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

NO.  
27

# ZIP

JULY  
10¢

## COMICS

AMERICAN VS. JAP!!  
THE WEB BATTLES THE BLACK  
DRAGON OF DEATH/LOOK INSIDE.



# ZIP PROUDLY PRESENTS



## 1 THE WEB in THE HOLOCAUST OF HORROR...

A new and different mystery character in a story that strikes a crashing crescendo of excitement and thrills. Meet THE WEB in his first blood-chilling challenge to the treacherous Japs as he battles the BLACK DRAGON OF DOOM!.....

PAGE 3

## 2 BLACK JACK in THE STARS DRIP BLOOD...

A seventh son of a seventh son is born and the devil himself is the god-father. Here is a tale as unusual as it is blood-chilling. Can Black Jack trump the weird evil luck of the luckiest man in the world—the BLACK 7?.....

PAGE 17



## 3 STEEL STERLING in THE SWASTIKA OF DEATH...

Blood—Red blood of Americans flows like water when BARON GESTAPO strikes! You'll shake with suspense as the MAN OF STEEL battles the Nazi butcher of hate—BARON GESTAPO!.....

PAGE 28



## 4 WORLD WONDERS...

Here's the best proof you'll ever get that truth is stranger than fiction.....

PAGE 40

## 5 WILBUR in A-HUNTING WE WILL GO...

You've laughed at America's funniest youngster before. Laughed until your sides almost split. But this, is his funniest adventure yet. Join Wilbur and his dad on their hunting trip.....

PAGE 41



## 6 BLACK WITCH in VENGEANCE FROM THE GRAVE

A last warning! Skip this if you have a weak heart. For The Black Witch spins a tale so ghastly and ghastly that she even frightens herself!.....

PAGE 48



## 7 WAR EAGLES in WINGS OF DOOM

Like a slashing finger of steel, the Devil's Twins hurtle their plane through the skies at the oncoming Nazi Squadron—the heaviest odds of their careers—with a million-to-one chance of getting out alive.....

PAGE 54



## 8 ZAMBINI in THE FIDDLE AND THE PRIZE-FIGHTER

"There is something wrong with this picture," said the miracle man as he looked at a violinist wearing boxing gloves. So he sets out to correct it—and in the process gives you a story that tops his best adventure so far.....

PAGE 61



The

## WEB

SPIN YOUR  
WEB OF CRIME,  
YOU CREATURES  
OF EVIL! YES...  
SPIN IT STRONG,  
SPIN IT CLEVERLY,  
SPIN IT ANY WAY  
YOU WILL! BUT THIS  
IS YOUR WARNING...  
YOU ARE WEAVING  
ABOUT YOU A MESH  
FROM WHICH THERE  
IS NO ESCAPE... A  
TRAP OF YOUR OWN  
MAKING: YOU CAN'T  
ESCAPE THE  
WEB!

The Black  
Dragon of  
Death!!  
SINISTER,  
MOCKING,  
RUTHLESS AGENT  
OF THE TREACHEROUS  
JAPS! NO GREATER  
SCOURGE HAS EVER  
PLAGUED OUR LAND. NO  
GREATER FOE WILL THE WEB  
EVER ENCOUNTER... OUR  
OPENING SCENE, IN THE LAIR OF  
THE Black Dragon, WHERE HIS MEN  
ARE "PLAYFULLY" AT WORK...



TALK, WHITE SCUM! WHERE AND WHEN WILL AMERICAN TROOPSHIPS LEAVE?

I.. I'LL NEVER TELL!



CURSE YOUR OBSTINATE BONES! I'VE BEEN MUCH TOO LENIENT WITH YOU, YOU'VE WORN MY PATIENCE THIN!



I GIVE YOU LAST WARNING, GIVE ME THE INFORMATION I SEEK ABOUT YOUR TROOPS.



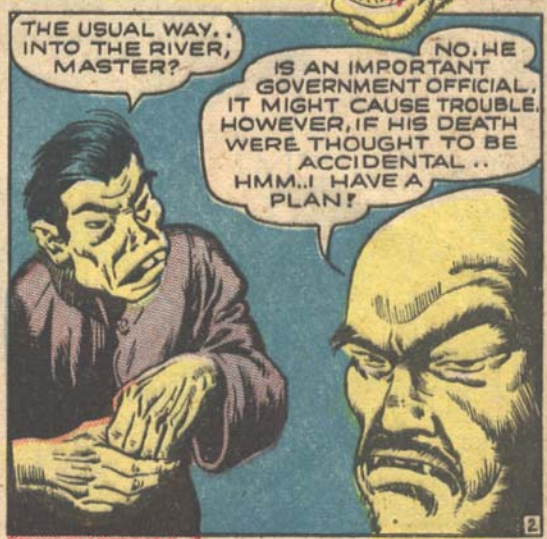
I WON'T! NO! NO! NOT THAT! YOU INHUMAN FIEND! YOU CAN'T!



EEEE-AAA



PAH? THE STUPID, PATRIOTIC FOOL? REMOVE HIS CORPSE, THE SMELL SICKENS ME!



THE USUAL WAY, INTO THE RIVER, MASTER?

NO, HE IS AN IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, IT MIGHT CAUSE TROUBLE, HOWEVER, IF HIS DEATH WERE THOUGHT TO BE ACCIDENTAL.. HMM.. I HAVE A PLAN!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF NICK MORRO, BIG-SHOT GANGSTER.



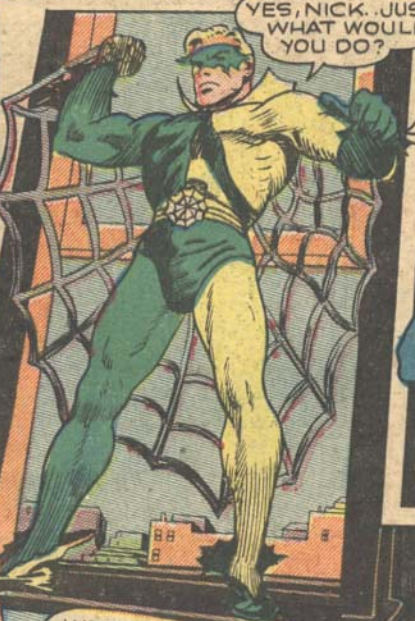
SO THE WEB'S GOT YOU BUFFALOED?

BUT YA GOTTA ADMIT, NICK, THE GUY'S UNCANNY. EVERY TIME A MOB PULLS A JOB, THE WEB'S THERE?

WELL, I DON'T SCARE EASY, SEE? I STILL RUN THIS TOWN...WEB OR NO WEB. WHY IF HE WAS HERE THIS MINUTE, I'D...



ULP! THE WEB!



YES, NICK...JUST WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

THUNDER-STROCK, THE THUGS REACH FOR THEIR REVOLVERS WITH NERVELESS FINGERS!



SUDDENLY GOT TONGUE-TIED, EH, NICK?

WELL, I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. I'LL SHOW YOU!



YEEOW! LET NICK HANDLE 'IM. HE SAID HE COULD!

YEAH. I'M GOIN' TO LISTEN TO ME MUDDER AND GO STRAIGHT.



COME CLEAN NOW, GENERAL MASON'S MISSING, IF ANYBODY IN THE UNDER-WORLD KNEW WHO SNATCHED HIM, YOU WOULD, NOW GIVE?



I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT ANY GENERALS.. YOU THINK I'D BE NUTS ENOUGH TO FOOL WID A GUY AS HOT AS HE'D BE... RANSOM OR NO RANSOM.. AN' NONE O' THE MOB SNATCHED HIM EITHER, OR I WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT BY GRAPEVINE!



HMM.. HE MAKES SENSE, HE'S TOO SCARED TO BE LYING ANYWAY.



OKAY, NICK, BUT I WARN YOU.. KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, OR THE NEXT TIME THE WEB PAYS YOU A VISIT, YOU WON'T GET OFF SO EASY!



NEXT DAY, IN A CLASSROOM IN ONE OF THE LOCAL COLLEGES..

OUR LESSON FOR TODAY WILL DEAL WITH THE MENTALITY OF THE CRIMINAL!



THE CRIMINAL IS A COMPLEX CHARACTER, BUT BASICALLY HE IS AFRAID. AFRAID OF THINGS HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND AND THAT ARE BEYOND HIS CONTROL!



PROFESSOR RAYMOND! I HAVE A PROBLEM I'D LIKE YOU TO HELP ME WITH. IT HAS TO DO WITH YESTERDAY'S LECTURE ABOUT SUSPICIOUS COINCIDENCES



THIS MORNING, I SAW A MAN TRAPPED IN A BURNING CAR.. APPARENTLY AN ACCIDENT.. YET, I DISCOVERED ON INVESTIGATION THAT THE CAR HAD BEEN **STANDING STILL** WHEN IT CAUGHT FIRE!

HMM.. THAT IS UNUSUAL!

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL, YOU KNOW, MISS WAYNE.

YES... BUT ISN'T IT ALSO PECULIAR THAT IT SHOULD HAVE BURNED SO LONG UNNOTICED? YOU YOURSELF SAID THAT SUCH COINCIDENCES ARE UNLIKELY!

IS THIS THE PLACE WHERE THEY CARRIED THE BODY?

YES, PROFESSOR, I DO HOPE THEY HAVEN'T REMOVED IT YET!

WE'RE IN LUCK! IT'S STILL HERE!

START CARRYIN' OUT THE BODY, BOYS!

I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, I'M PROFESSOR RAYMOND, PROFESSOR OF CRIMINOLOGY. MAY I HAVE A LOOK AT THE CORPSE?

SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY, YOU KNOW?

HMM... I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE. OKAY, GO AHEAD!

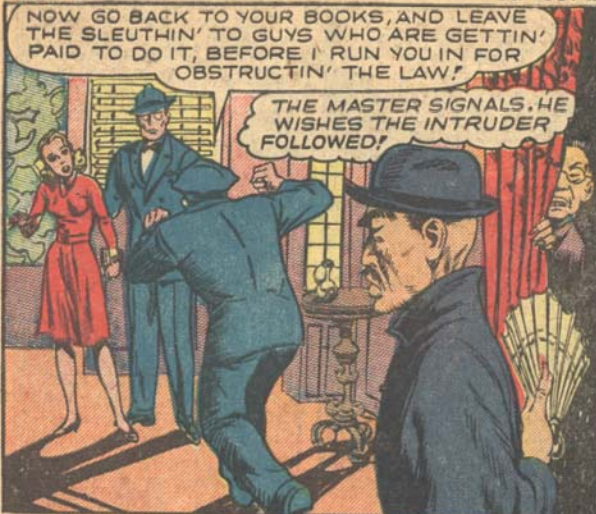
EEEEEE!  
HOW TERRIBLE!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THE BONES ARE TWISTED PRETTY BADLY, AS THOUGH THE VICTIM HAD BEEN TORTURED, AND... GOOD LORD! I RECOGNIZE THE VICTIM NOW. IT'S THE CORPSE OF GENERAL MASON!!

THAT MAN'S DEATH WAS NO ACCIDENT... IT WAS **MURDER!**

A WISE GUY, EH?

LOOK, GOOGLE EYES! LIN CHOW FOUND THE CAR, AND HE'S A REPUTABLE CHINESE PHILANTHROPIST. THE CORONER PRONOUNCED HIM DEAD DUE TO BURNS, BUT HE'S A DOPE TOO, I SUPPOSE.



AS THOUGH WARNED BY SOME SIXTH SENSE, RAYMOND DUCKS, AND THE AX MISSES HIM BY A HAIR..



RIGHT BACK AT YOU, MISTER!



THEN, FROM THE OPPOSITE END OF THE STREET..

EEE! PROFESSOR LOOK!





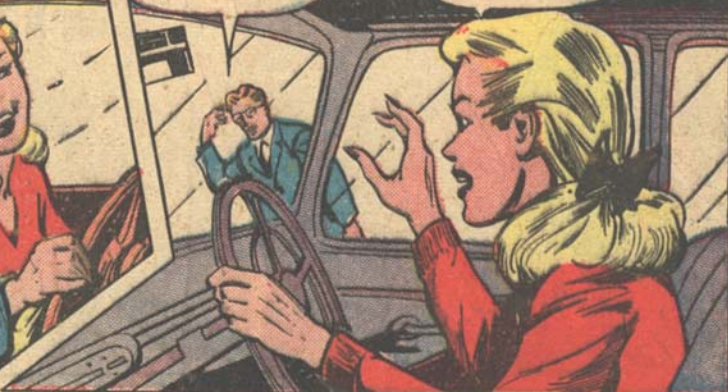


WHY, PROFESSOR. WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN TO FIGHT LIKE THAT?

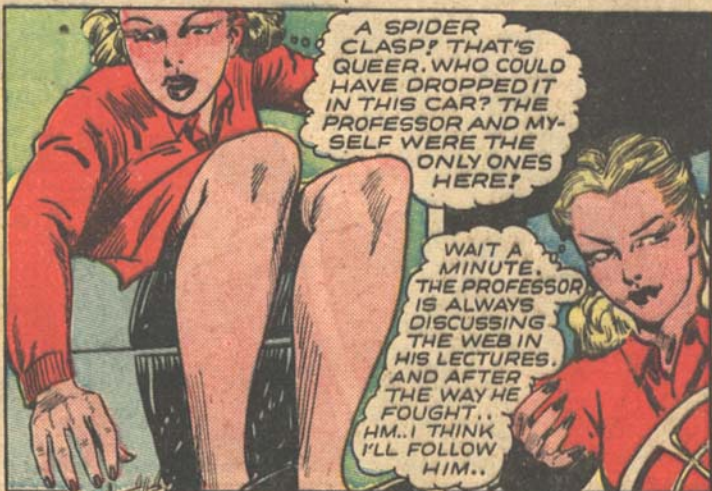
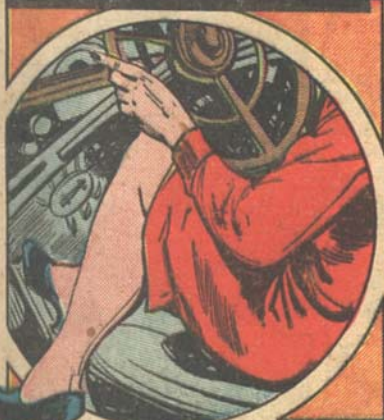
EH..AH.. WHEN ONE IS FORCED TO DEFEND ONESELF, ONE DOES STRANGE THINGS!

I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE...I..AH..JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT I MUST KEEP.

GOODBYE, PROFESSOR. SEE YOU AT CLASS TOMORROW.



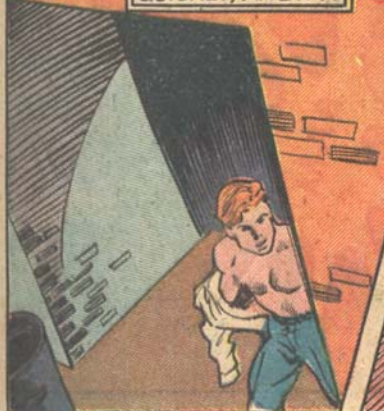
AS ROSE WAYNE IS ABOUT TO DRIVE OFF, SHE NOTICES A STRANGE OBJECT BY HER FOOT.



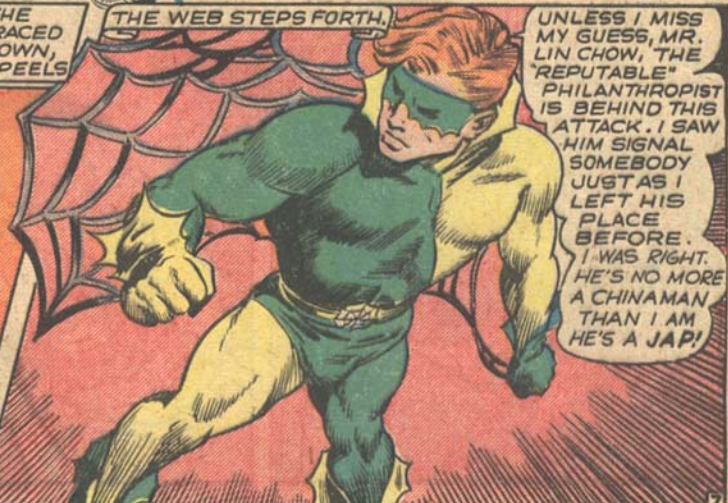
A SPIDER CLASP? THAT'S QUEER. WHO COULD HAVE DROPPED IT IN THIS CAR? THE PROFESSOR AND MYSELF WERE THE ONLY ONES HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE. THE PROFESSOR IS ALWAYS DISCUSSING THE WEB IN HIS LECTURES. AND AFTER THE WAY HE FOUGHT... HM..I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM..

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, THE PROFESSOR, WHO HAS RETRACED HIS STEPS TOWARD CHINATOWN, DUCKS INTO A SIDE ALLEY, PEELS QUICKLY, AND...



THE WEB STEPS FORTH.



UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, MR. LIN CHOW, THE "REPUTABLE" PHILANTHROPIST IS BEHIND THIS ATTACK. I SAW HIM SIGNAL SOMEBODY JUST AS I LEFT HIS PLACE BEFORE. I WAS RIGHT. HE'S NO MORE A CHINAMAN THAN I AM. HE'S A JAP!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BACK ROOM OF LIN CHOW'S PERFUME HOUSE.



HONORABLE BLACK DRAGON! THE WHITE MAN YOU SIGNALLED US TO KILL. HE ESCAPED. HE FOUGHT LIKE A THOUSAND FIENDS!



WHAT! YOU INCOMPETENT DOG! THOSE WHO SERVE ME....



FAIL ME ONLY ONCE!



NO, MASTER!  
NO!  
AIEEE!

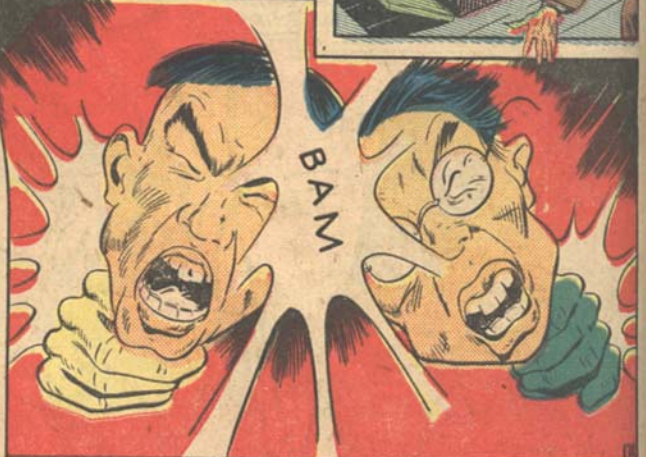
DISPOSE OF THE JACKAL'S BODY, AND THEN JOIN ME IN OUR SECRET MEETING ROOM..



LET US HASTEN TO THE SECRET MEETING ROOM. IT WOULD NOT BE WISE TO INCUR THE BLACK DRAGON'S DISPLEASURE NOW.



SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF SINEWY HANDS REACH OUT FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND..



FIRST, I'LL TRUSS THESE BIRDS UP AND KEEP THEM OUT OF TROUBLE.. THOSE BEADED DRAPES WILL SERVE THE PURPOSE!



A SHORT WHILE LATER..

MY HUNCH IS PROVING TRUER THAN I EXPECTED. IF THIS ISN'T THE WEB'S WORK, MY NAME ISN'T ROSE WAYNE!



WHILE IN THE BLACK DRAGON'S LAIR...

I HAVE LOCATED THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TROOPSHIPS LEAVING FOR AUSTRALIA!



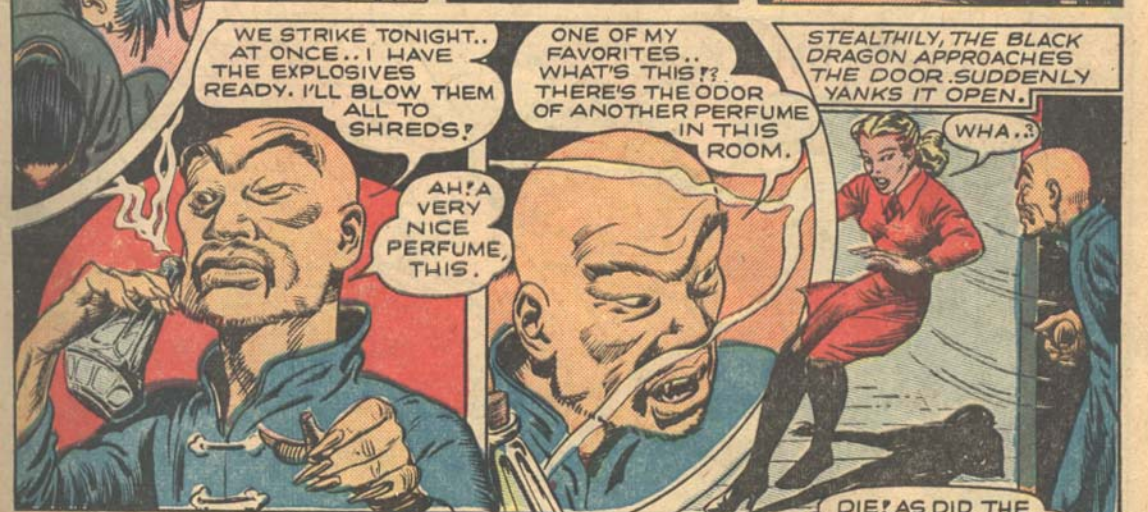
WE STRIKE TONIGHT.. AT ONCE.. I HAVE THE EXPLOSIVES READY. I'LL BLOW THEM ALL TO SHREDS!

ONE OF MY FAVORITES.. WHAT'S THIS? THERE'S THE ODOR OF ANOTHER PERFUME IN THIS ROOM.

STEALTHILY, THE BLACK DRAGON APPROACHES THE DOOR. SUDDENLY YANKS IT OPEN.

AH! A VERY NICE PERFUME, THIS.

WHA..?

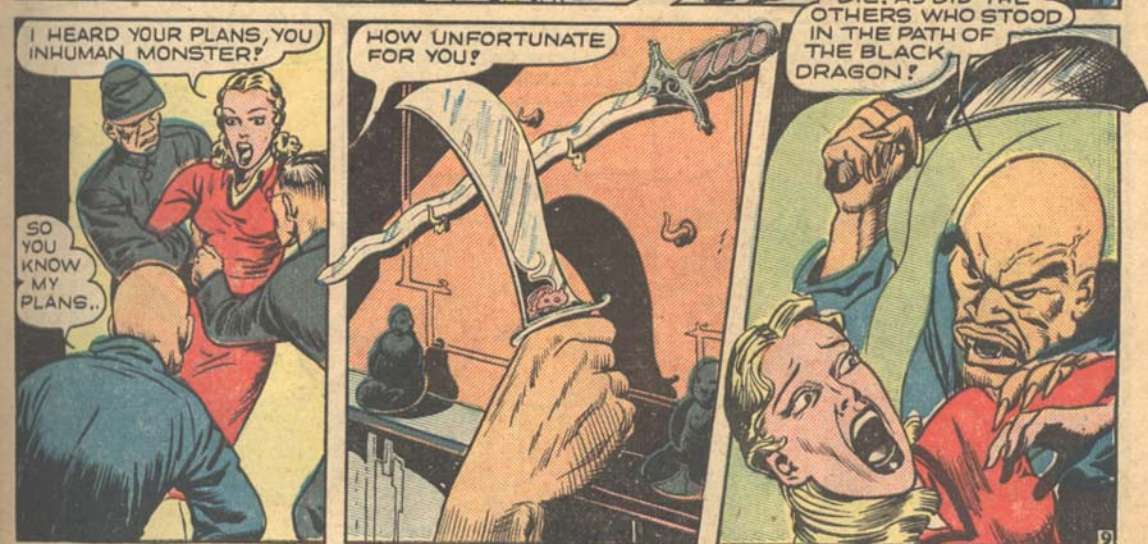


I HEARD YOUR PLANS, YOU INHUMAN MONSTER!

HOW UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU!

DIE! AS DID THE OTHERS WHO STOOD IN THE PATH OF THE BLACK DRAGON!

SO YOU KNOW MY PLANS..





SUDDENLY..

THE..  
THE  
WEB!



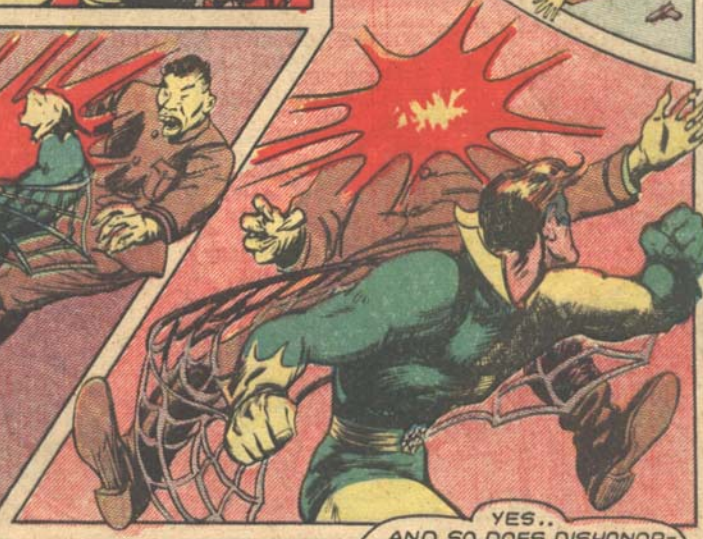
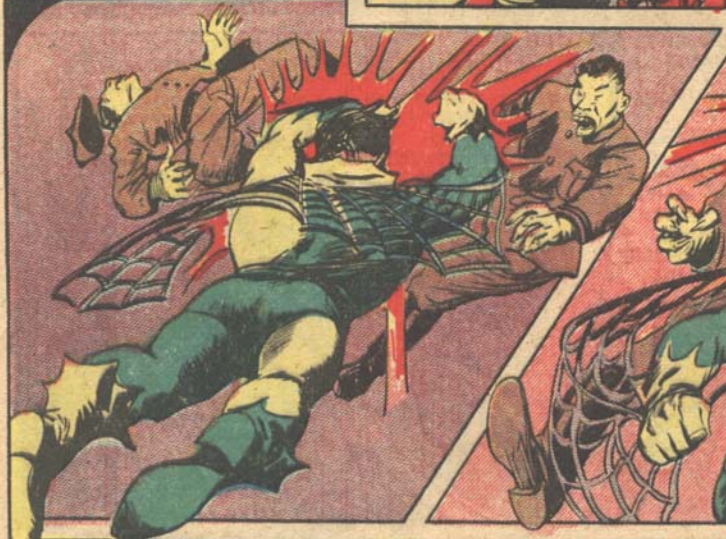
YES. THE WEB,  
BLACK DRAGON!  
YOUR WEB? A  
WEB OF MURDER  
THAT YOU'VE  
WOVEN ABOUT  
YOURSELF? AND NOW  
YOU'RE  
TRAPPED!



BONES OF MY  
ANCESTORS!  
I'LL SHOW  
YOU!

AARGH!

THEN, A BOMBSHELL BURSTS  
AMONG THE JAPS, AS THE  
WEB HURTLÉS INTO ACTION.



I FIX MISERABLE  
WEB NOW, MASTER!

BANG!



Y!! HONORABLE  
PANTS FALLING  
DOWN?



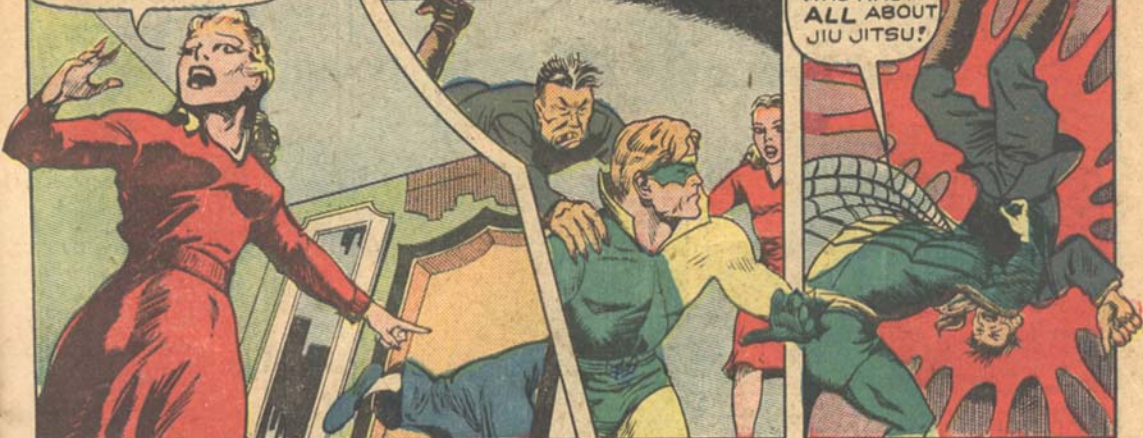
YES..  
AND SO DOES DISHONOR-  
ABLE YELLOW MONKEY!

SPLAT!

WEB! THE BLACK DRAGON!  
HE'S ESCAPING!

AS THE WEB TURNS TO SEE, ONE OF  
THE JAPS LAUNCHES HIMSELF FROM  
BEHIND.

SUCKER!  
AND YOU'RE  
THE GUYS  
WHO KNOW  
ALL ABOUT  
JIU JITSU!

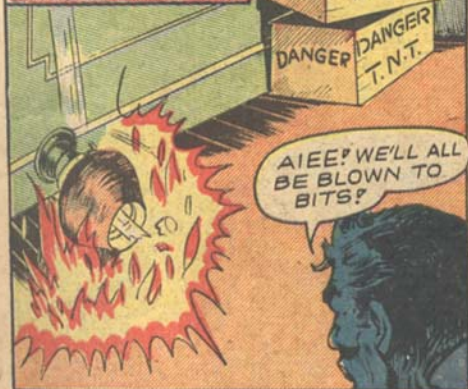


BUT THE FORCE OF THE  
IMPACT SENDS AN OIL  
LAMP CRASHING IN A  
BLAZE AMONG THE  
BOXES OF DYNAMITE!

DANGER DANGER  
T.N.T.  
DANGER DANGER  
T.N.T.

FRANTICALLY, THE JAPS  
FLEE IN ALL DIRECTIONS,  
WHILE THE WEB AND  
ROSE FOLLOW THE  
BLACK DRAGON, JUST  
IN TIME TO SEE...

DESPERATELY, THE WEB  
FLINGS A CHAIR AT THE  
CLOSING SECRET DOOR.



AIEE! WE'LL ALL  
BE BLOWN TO  
BITS!



THERE HE  
GOES!



THAT WAS CLEVER, WEB! THE  
CHAIR WEDGED ITSELF IN THE  
DOOR LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO  
GET THROUGH!

THIS  
IS NO  
TIME FOR  
COMPLIMENTS..  
RUN!

THEN, AS THEY FLEE HASTILY  
ALONG A CORRIDOR, THE FLAMES  
REACH THE DYNAMITE, AND...

**BOOM**

THAT TAKES  
CARE OF THOSE  
JAPS. BUT THERE'S  
STILL THE BLACK  
DRAGON TO DEAL  
WITH.  
COME  
ON!

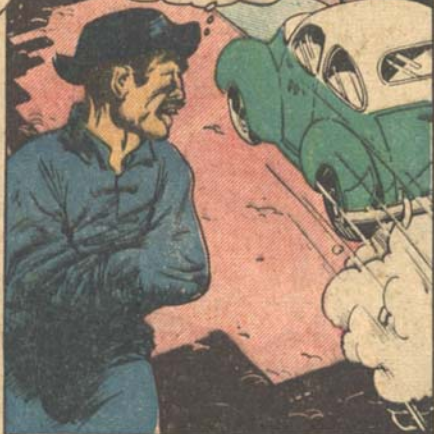


YOU GO  
AFTER  
HIM, WEB.  
I'LL ONLY  
DELAY  
YOU!

SLOWLY, A MANHOLE COVER IS LIFTED, AND THE VENOMOUS EYES OF THE DRAGON PEERS OUT TO SEE THAT ALL IS CLEAR.



HA! THE POLICE SCUTTling TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION, NO DOUBT... THE IDIOTS!



HEY, PADDY! THERE'S LIN CHOW! PULL UP! I WANNA TALK WITH HIM!



LIN CHOW, JUST A MINUTE. I WANNA ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!



ABOUT THAT BURNING AUTOMOBILE THIS MORNING. THAT PROFESSOR WAS RIGHT ABOUT WHO THE CORPSE WAS, AND...

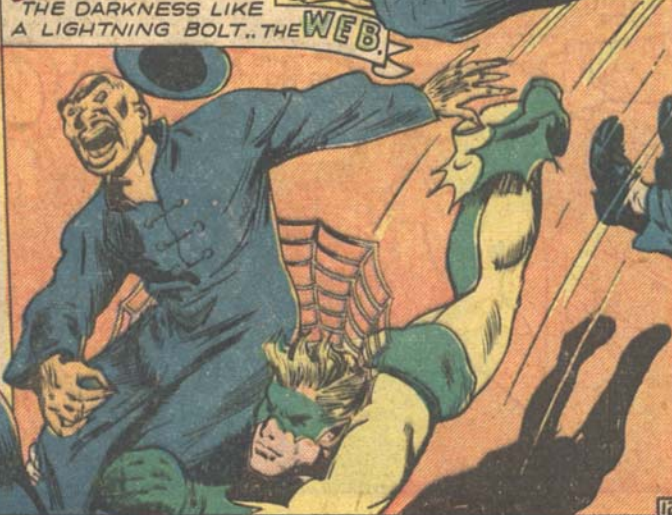


AND YOU'VE FOUND OUT HE WAS MURDERED, EH?

WELL THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU, LIEUTENANT!  
AARGH!



SUDDENLY, SPLITTING THE DARKNESS LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT... THE WEB!





YOU AGAIN! THE FIENDS TAKE YOU! I'LL... OOFF!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE DRAGON... YOUR FIRST AND LAST!

POW

PUT THE CUFFS ON HIM LIEUTENANT!

FUNNY THING IS, I ONLY WANTED TO ASK HIM SOME ROUTINE QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT BURNING CAR... I NEVER WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS MURDER, IF HE HADN'T TOLD ME!



YOU'RE TRAPPED, BLACK DRAGON! HOPELESSLY TRAPPED IN A WEB OF YOUR OWN MAKING!

NEXT DAY..



OH, PROFESSOR RAYMOND, MAY I SPEAK TO YOU... ALONE?

HMM... ALL RIGHT... CLASS DISMISSED!



IT WASN'T VERY POLITE LEAVING ME SO ABRUPTLY LAST NIGHT.. WEB!



YOU KNOW! YOU MUSTN'T TELL.. PLEASE PROMISE!



I WILL, IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO TELL ME HOW YOU CAME TO BE THE WEB?

I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE! ALL RIGHT, I WILL!

NEXT ISSUE - THE SECRET OF THE WEB? SENSATIONAL... DIFFERENT!? DON'T MISS IT!

COMING AT YOU LIKE MACHINE GUN FIRE IN THE NEW  
**JACKPOT NO. 5**

BLACK HOOD

MR. JUSTICE

ARCHIE

STEEL STERLING

CLANCY AND LOONEY

**JACKPOT**

**NO. 5**

THRILLS WITH  
 STEEL STERLING AND  
 SERGEANT BOYLE!  
 CHILLS WITH  
 THE BLACK HOOD  
 AND MR. JUSTICE!  
 GIGGLES WITH  
 ARCHIE AND  
 CLANCY AND LOONEY!  
 THE MAGAZINE THAT'S  
 GOT EVERYTHING!

SERGEANT  
 BOYLE

BIGGER AND  
 BETTER THAN EVER  
 ON SALE  
 AT ALL NEWS-  
 STANDS  
**RIGHT  
 NOW!**





# BLACK JACK



IN THE VAST EXPANSE  
OF A LONELY DESERT,  
TWO ARAB TRADERS  
WAS SOLEMNLY  
TALKING OVER  
THEIR REPAST.  
THEN, AS THEY LOOK  
UP INTO THE SKIES,  
AN EJACULATION OF  
HORROR IS WRESTED  
FROM THEIR LIPS -  
FOR THERE THEY SEE  
THE SIGN OF THE  
BLACK SEVEN, A  
SIGN FORMED BY  
SEVEN STARS, AN ILL-  
FOMEN IN ARAB FOLK-  
LORE.....

BEWARE, BLACKJACK!  
SOMEWHERE, SOME-  
DAY, THE BLACK SEVEN  
WILL CROSS YOUR PATH.  
BEWARE THAT DAY,  
BLACK JACK...

MUSTAF! SEE! THE SIGN OF  
THE BLACK 7... AT THIS MOMENT  
IS BEING BORN A SEVENTH  
SON OF A SEVENTH SON.....  
INSCRIBED IN OUR HOLY  
KORAN AS A CREATURE OF  
EVIL!....

ALLAH, GRANT  
THAT THIS BE NOT  
A SON!

WHILE AT  
THAT MOMENT  
IN THE HOUSE-  
HOLD OF  
AN ARAB  
CITY ON  
THE  
FRINGE  
OF THE  
DESERT.

IT IS DONE,  
HUSSEIN... YOUR WIFE  
HAS BORNE YOU A  
SON - AND SHE, HER-  
SELF HAS DIED!



OH, BELOVED WIFE, MY HEART IS NUMB WITH GRIEF. YOU HAVE GIVEN ME THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON - A BLACK SEVEN. I KNOW NOT WHAT TO DO!



ALREADY IT HAS BORNE OUT IT'S PROPHECY OF EVIL - I SHOULD DESTROY IT, AND YET ...



JUST THEN, THE TWO DESERT ARABS ENTER - IT WILL BRING YOU NAUGHT BUT TROUBLE

YES, HUSSEIN, DESTROY IT!



NO, I CANNOT! IT IS STILL MY FLESH AND BLOOD. PERHAPS THE PROPHECY IS ONLY A LEGEND!

WE WARNED YOU, HUSSEIN - ALLAH BE WITH YOU!



AND SO THE YEARS ROLL BY UNTIL THE EVIL ONE, OMAR, REACHES THE AGE OF 7

WE MUST BE CAREFUL, MY SONS! A PLAGUE IS AMONGST US!



OMAR! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT FOR SOME AIR. DON'T WORRY. I SHAN'T GO NEAR THE SECTION STRUCK BY THE PLAGUE!



BUT OMAR, THE BLACK SEVEN, DOES EXACTLY THAT...

THE STREETS ARE DESERTED HERE! THIS IS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR ME!



LATER, OMAR SURREPTITIOUSLY SNEAKS INTO HIS HOME, HIS POCKETS BULGING SUSPICIOUSLY -

SUDDENLY, HIS FATHER TURNS AND SPIES HIM -

OMAR! COME HERE - WHAT ARE YOU HIDING!

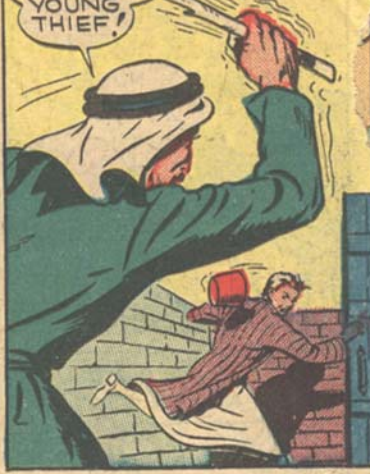


N- NOTHING, FATHER, I-I-

NOTHING, EH? WHERE DID YOU GET THESE JEWELS? STOLE THEM, EH?



COME BACK HERE, YOU YOUNG THIEF!



OH! WHY DID I NOT HEED THE COUNCIL OF THOSE WISE DESERT ARABS. OMAR IS INDEED A BLACK SEVEN - A BLOT UPON OUR NAME!



BUT MORE TROUBLE IS YET TO COME - TROUBLE OF THE GHASTLIEST KIND...



NEXT MORNING, THE HOUSEHOLD IS A SCENE OF GRIM TRAGEDY - FOR ALL THE BROTHERS, EXCEPT OMAR HAVE BEEN STRICKEN WITH A RAGING FEVER...



HUSSEIN, SOMEONE IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD MUST HAVE GONE TO THE SICK SECTION OF THE CITY AND BROUGHT THE PLAGUE INTO YOUR HOME!





SUDDENLY, A VIOLENT GALE WHIPS UP THE SANDS INTO A BLINDING CHOKING SCREEN - AND OMAR SUCCEEDS IN ELUDING HIS PURSUERS....

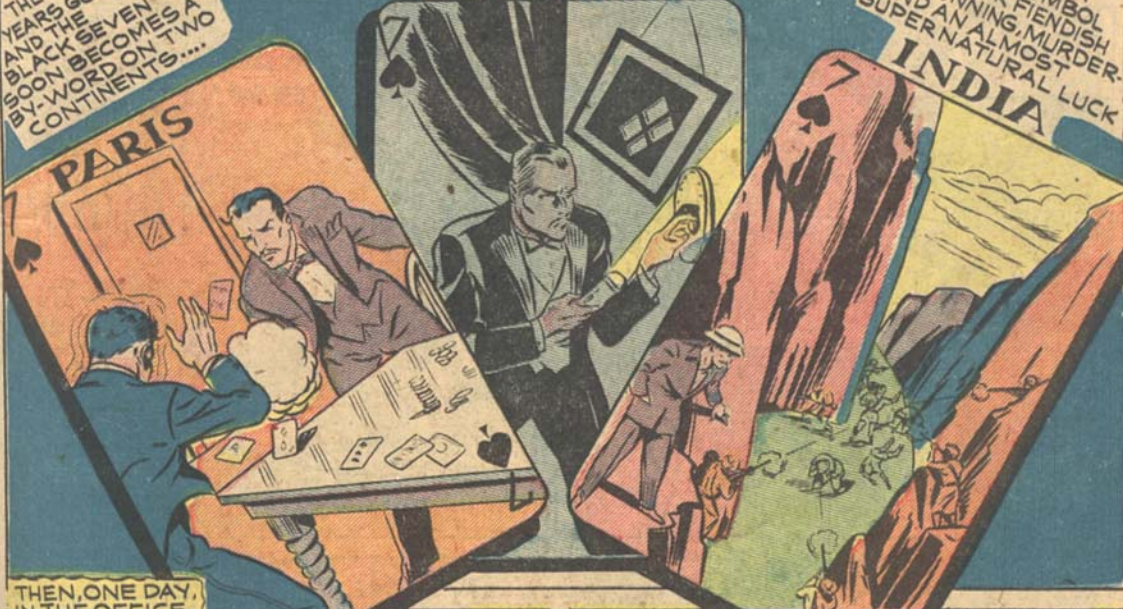
AND WHEN THE STORM SUBSIDES...

I'VE ESCAPED THEM-WHAT LUCK!

THE GORY, YEARS GO BY, AND THE BLACK SEVEN SOON BECOMES A BY-WORD ON TWO CONTINENTS....

LONDON

A CUNNING, MURDER-AND AN ALMOST SUPERNATURAL LUCK INDIA



THEN, ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF A BERLIN GESTAPO AGENT....

AND SO, BLACK SEVEN GET THAT SECRET AMERICAN TREATY FOR US- AND YOU MAY NAME YOUR PRICE!

AND NOW- AMERICA AND BLACK JACK ...

YOU UNDERSTAND, BLACK JACK, THAT YOU'LL BE GUARDING THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR UNOFFICIALLY!

I UNDERSTAND!



NOW WE LOOK INTO A NEW YORK HOTEL ROOM ON A NATTILY ATTIRED FIGURE - **BLACK SEVEN!**



HA!... I DREW MY LUCKY 7 AGAIN... THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ON MY LATEST MISSION! NOW TO PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION!



THIS, I BELIEVE, IS WHERE I'LL FIND MY QUARRY!

CLUB NO. 7



**BLACK SEVEN SPOTS THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR BUT FAILS TO NOTICE ANOTHER FIGURE NEAR BY - THAT OF **BLACK JACK**...**



WAITER! GIVE THIS NOTE TO THAT GENTLEMAN OVER THERE!

YES SIR!



WHEN THE WAITER DELIVERS THE NOTE.....

HE COULDN'T KNOW WHERE IT IS!



AS THE AMBASSADOR RUSHES AGITATEDLY OUT, LEAVING THE NOTE BEHIND **BLACK JACK** HURRIES OVER TO RETRIEVE IT.



AND READS...





QUICK DRIVER, 23 ELM ST.



JUST A MINUTE THERE! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER PASSENGER!



PARDON ME, AMBASSADOR I'M JACK JONES. I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED UNOFFICIALLY TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU. MIND TELLING ME WHAT UPSET YOU SO?



BLACK SEVEN! YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF HIM. ALL EUROPE IS RINGING WITH HIS NAME, BUT I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS IN AMERICA!



HMM, YES! I'VE HEARD OF HIM ALL RIGHT. IN FACT, I WAS HOPING SOMEDAY I'D RUN ACROSS HIM!



WAIT DOWN HERE, MR. JONES! I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THE SECRET TREATY IS STILL IN ITS PLACE OF HIDING!



WHEW... IT'S HERE! WHAT A SCARE. I GUESS BLACK SEVEN WAS BLUFFING!



NO, MY DEAR AMBASSADOR - I'M NOT BLUFFING AT ALL!

B-BLACK SEVEN!



GREAT SCOT! WHAT'S THAT?

SAY, I THINK I GET IT NOW!  
BLACK SEVEN LAID A  
NEAT TRAP!



OH-OH! I WAS RIGHT! HE'S  
KILLED THE AMBASSADOR  
AND GOT THE TREATY .....  
THERE HE  
GOES NOW!



AND A CAR  
WAITING TOO  
EH?



LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING  
TO MAKE A CLEAN GET-  
AWAY! WHAT A PRIZE  
SAP HE'S MADE ME  
LOOK  
LIKE!



WAIT A MINUTE. THAT  
BUCKET OF PAINT  
ON THE SCAFFOLDING  
GIVES ME AN  
IDEA!



IT'S A  
SLIM  
CHANCE ...



BUT IF IT WORKS  
MR. BLACK SEVEN  
AND I ARE GOING  
TO MEET AGAIN...



VERY SOON -  
I HOPE!





THAT CAN OF PAINT DID IT!  
IT'S DRIPPING AND LEAVING  
A TAILOR-MADE TRAIL!



SOON, BLACK SEVEN'S  
POWERFUL SEDAN REACHES  
IT'S DESTINATION...



AND INSIDE...  
GENTLEMEN,  
YOUR TREATY!



AMAZING!  
HOW DID YOU  
DO IT SO  
QUICK? WE  
HAVE BEEN  
TRYING FOR  
WEEKS TO  
STEAL  
IT!

A SIMPLE COMBINATION OF MY  
LUCKY SEVEN AND A LITTLE IN-  
GENUITY, I FRIGHTENED OUR  
FRIEND, THE AMBASSADOR, INTO  
LEADING ME TO THE PLACE HE  
HID THE TREATY! AND NOW, MY  
PAYMENT, IF YOU  
PLEASE!



AH! SUSPICIOUS, EH?  
WELL, IT'S THE TREATY  
YOU WANT, ALL RIGHT.  
MY LUCKY SEVEN  
NEVER FAILS ME!



SUDDENLY -

B-BLACK JACK!



YES! BLACK JACK!  
GOOD ENOUGH  
TO TRUMP  
YOUR LUCKY  
SEVEN!



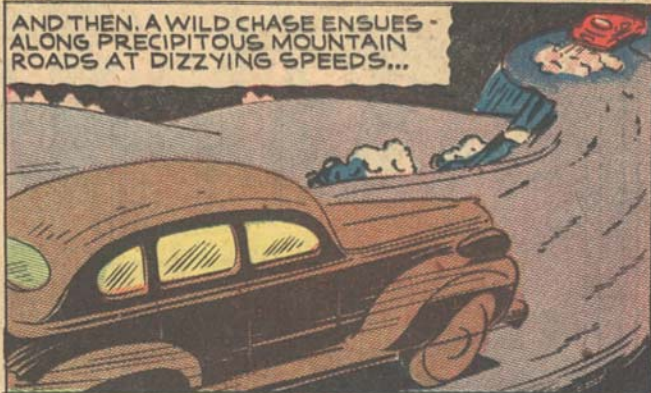
AND NOW I'LL TAKE THAT  
TREATY BACK. OH-OH!  
NOW COMES THE AR-  
TILLERY, EH?







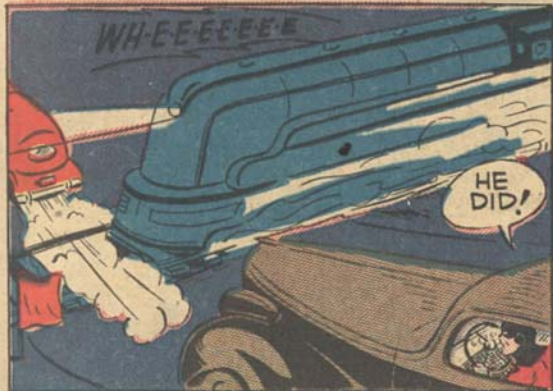
BLACK JACK IMMEDIATELY MAKES FOR ANOTHER CAR-GRIMLY DETERMINED TO COME TO GRIPS WITH HIS FOE..



AND THEN, A WILD CHASE ENSUES - ALONG PRECIPITOUS MOUNTAIN ROADS AT DIZZYING SPEEDS...



HOLY JOE! HE'S GOING TO TRY TO BEAT THAT SPEEDING TRAIN TO THE CROSSING - I DON'T THINK HE'LL MAKE IT!



WHEEEEEEE

HE DID!



AND NOW I'M BLOCKED OFF! WHAT INFERNAL LUCK!



I'LL BE... LOOK AT THOSE NUMBERS ON THE FREIGHT CAR!



HE DOES SEEM TO BE PROTECTED BY A STRANGE POWER OF A BLACK SEVEN, BUT SOME DAY THAT LUCK WILL TURN AND I'M GOING TO BE AROUND WHEN IT DOES!

WILL BLACK JACK OVERCOME THE DEVILISH LUCK OF THE BLACK SEVEN? YOU'LL WANT TO SEE FOR YOURSELF IN THE NEXT

**ZIP COMICS!**

# STEEL STERLING

## MAN OF STEEL

A MENACE SO GIGANTIC THAT MAN'S MIND REELS AT THE THOUGHT, A DREAD MONSTER WHOSE NAME STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE BRAVEST - THIS IS BARON GESTAPO... AND IN ALL AMERICA THERE IS NONE TO STAND AGAINST HIM - NONE BUT THE MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS..... STEEL STERLING!



ON A BUSY STREET CORNER THERE STANDS A BEWILDERED IMMIGRANT - ANTON-LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT BECAUSE OF HIM THERE WILL SOON BURST ON AMERICA A STORM OF VIOLENCE AND MURDER...

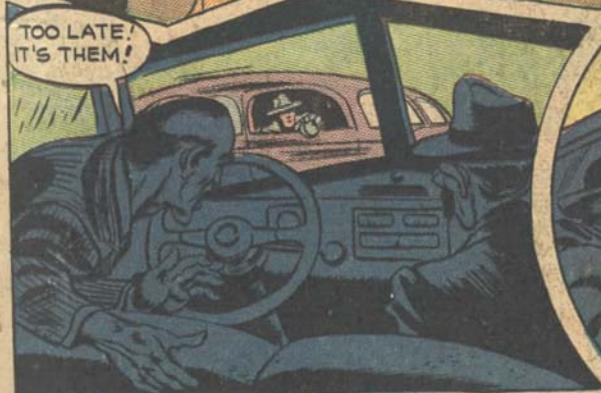


SUDDENLY A CAR DRIVES UP..

YOUR NAME'S ANTON...GET IN HERE QUICKLY.. HURRY!

B..BUT...

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.. JUST DO AS I SAY!



TOO LATE! IT'S THEM!



I'LL HOLD THEM AS LONG AS I CAN.. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!! WHATEVER HAPPENS, THEY MUSTN'T GET YOU!



SUDDENLY OTHER MEN SPRING FROM BEHIND ...

OHH!

GOT HIM!

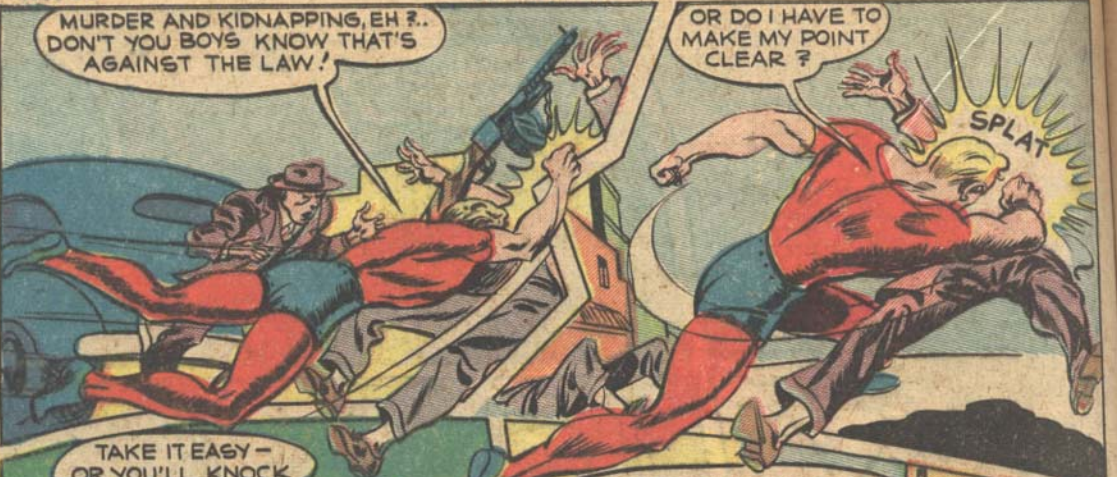


YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

THEN, A NEW ANTAGONIST..



THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!



MURDER AND KIDNAPPING, EH? DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

OR DO I HAVE TO MAKE MY POINT CLEAR?

SPLAT



TAKE IT EASY - OR YOU'LL KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!



HEY, LOONEY! LOOKS LIKE OUR PAL STEEL'S HAVING TROUBLE!

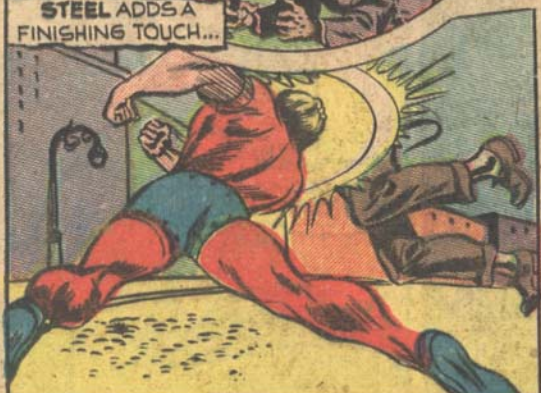


PICK ON A FRIEND OF MINE, WILL YA?

WE'LL FIX THESE GUYS!



HEADS - YOU LOSE!

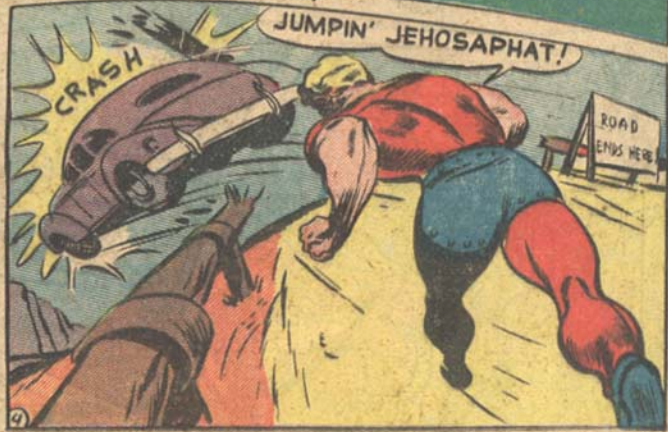
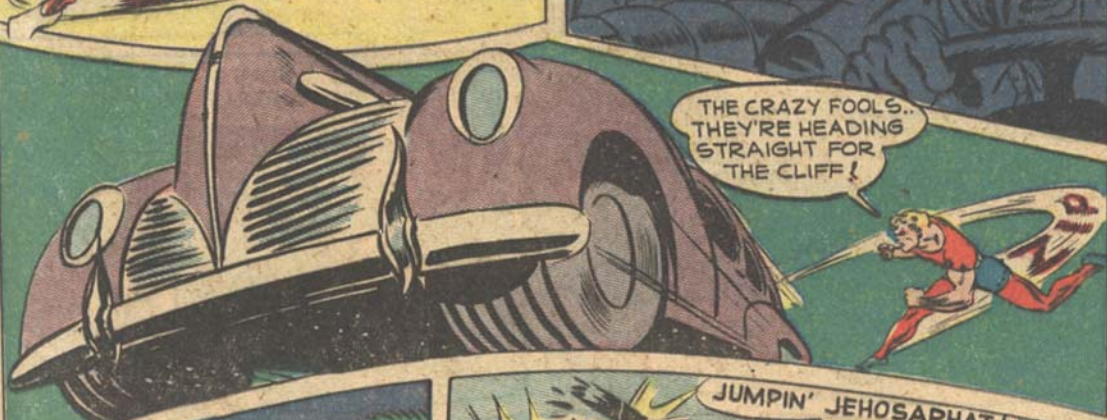


STEEL ADDS A FINISHING TOUCH...



WE DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB, EH LOONEY?

KEEP AN EYE ON THEM! I'LL SEE IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!



THAT'S THEIR FINISH! AND THE SECRET OF WHY THEY WERE AFTER ANTON SEEMS TO HAVE DIED WITH THEM!

MEANWHILE CLANCY AND LOONEY HAVE TAKEN CHARGE OF ANTON.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WITH US LOOKING AFTER YOU!

WE'LL TAKE HIM UP TO STEEL'S PLACE!



IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR, I THINK!

THAT'S FUNNY! SOUNDED JUST LIKE SOMEBODY FELL DOWN!

CLANCY'S HEARING IS ALL RIGHT - THE TROUBLE LIES IN THAT BLANK SPACE BETWEEN HIS EARS ...

WHERE'S ANTON?

SOME GUYS SLUGGED US... THEY MUSTA DUCKED INTO THE ELEVATOR WITH HIM!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LEAVE HIM WITH THOSE TWO NITWITS!



AFTER STEEL HAS GONE...

I THINK I HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM THE BASEMENT! I'M GONNA INVESTIGATE!

ULP! I TRIPPED!

THAT WAS LOONEY'S VOICE!

HALP! CLANCY!

HOLD 'EM, LOONEY --- I'M COMIN'!

THERE'S ONE OF 'EM NOW!

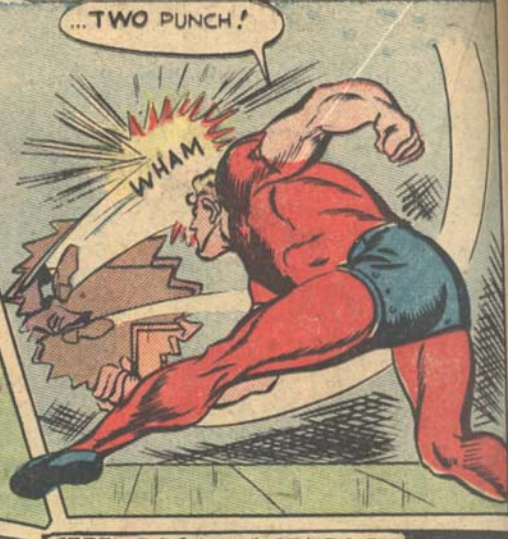
WITH THE AGILITY OF AN ELEPHANT CLANCY LEAPS UP ON HIS PREY...

LOOKS LIKE I WAS JUST IN TIME!

TAKE HIM THROUGH THE FIRE DOOR TO THE NEXT BUILDING... WHA...

MEANWHILE

6



CLEAR OUT THOSE BODIES! AND LET THEIR DEATHS BE A LESSON IN HOW BARON GESTAPO DEALS WITH BLUNDERERS!

SEND KARL TO ME! FROM NOW ON, I'LL HANDLE THINGS MYSELF!

YOU HAVE THE ADDRESS OF ANTON'S SISTER?

YES, BARON! JUST AS YOU REQUESTED.

NOW WE SHALL SEE IF STEEL STERLING IS A MATCH FOR BARON GESTAPO!

THAT NIGHT...

WH-WHO'S THERE?

THIS CHLOROFORM WILL ANSWER THAT QUESTION!

HA, HA, HA! THIS WAS ALMOST TOO EASY!

AND NOW... ANTON WILL COME TO ME. I SHALL STRIKE MY GREATEST BLOW FOR THE FATHERLAND!



MEANWHILE STEEL STERLING HAS TAKEN ANTON TO HIS APARTMENT...

GEE, STEEL, WE BEEN TALKING TO HIM FOR AN HOUR! HE SAYS HE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!

QUESTIONS, ALL TIME QUESTIONS! I'M JUST POOR POLISH IMMIGRANT, ANTON!

AND I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE MAN WHO WAS KILLED TRYING TO DEFEND YOU WAS THE FORMER POLISH AMBASSADOR?

I DON'T KNOW NOTHING, I TELL YOU! I CAME TO AMERICA TO SEE MY SISTER!

HE SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH... I WONDER?

THE PHONE CALL'S FOR YOU, ANTON!

FOR ME!

RUBBING HIS TONGUE AGAINST HIS TEETH STEEL'S ELECTROLIZED BODY ENABLES HIM TO TAP THE TELEPHONE WIRES.

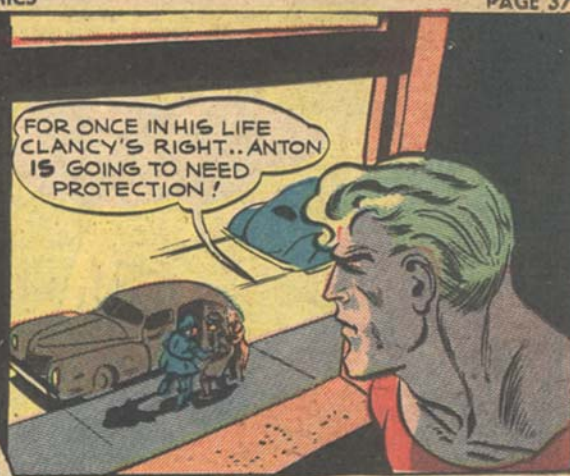
THAT'S QUEER! NO ONE KNOWS HE'S HERE!

ANTON? THIS IS YOUR SISTER, ELSA! THEY'RE MAKING ME TALK TO YOU! DON'T COME.. THEY'LL KILL YOU! OHH!

THIS IS BARON GESTAPO... YOUR SISTER IS IMPETUOUS, MY FRIEND... EITHER YOU WILL COME TO 26 OLIVER STREET AT ONCE OR YOUR SISTER WILL DIE!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

A-A FRIEND OF MINE.. HE'S IN TROUBLE! I MUST GO!



A VERY CLEVER TRICK USING A COMMON PEASANT TO CARRY SUCH AN IMPORTANT SECRET!

BUT BARON GESTAPO IS ALSO CLEVER! WE KNOW THE POLISH GOVERNMENT IN EXILE HAS ITS GOLD HIDDEN HERE IN AMERICA AND ITS WHEREABOUTS ARE WRITTEN

ON THIS MAN'S BACK!



HA, HA! I WAS RIGHT! SOON I SHALL KNOW THE HIDING PLACE OF THE POLISH GOLD! THE FUEHRER WILL BE PLEASED!

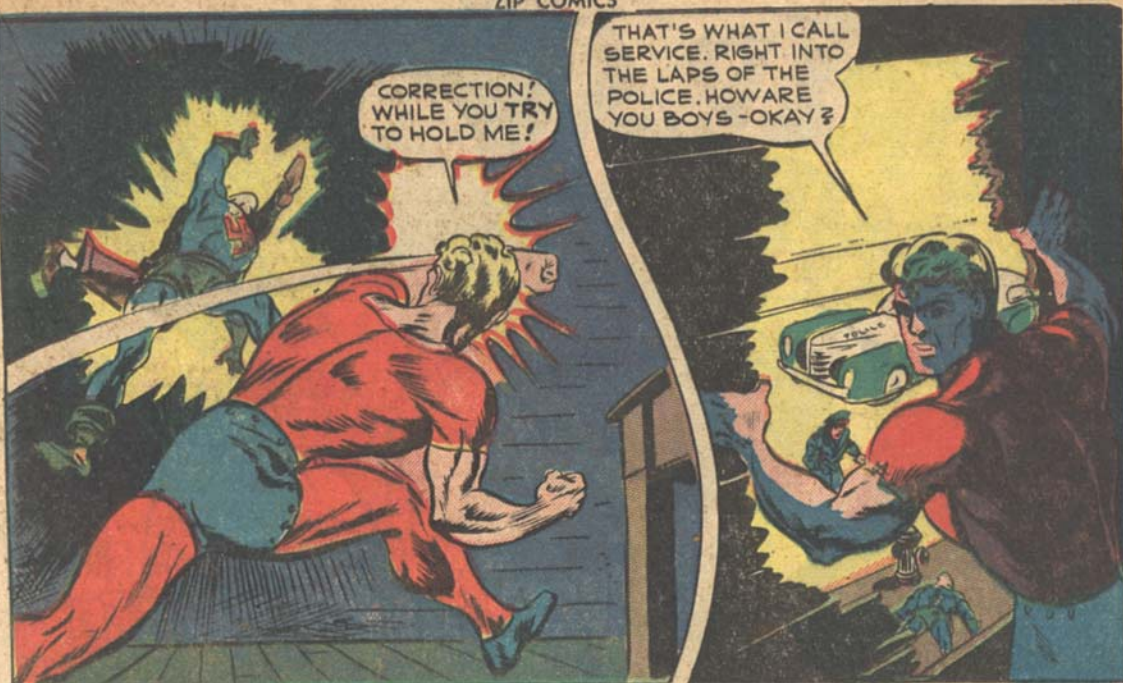
MAYBE I CAN CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT!



OUT OF MY WAY, SMALL FRY!

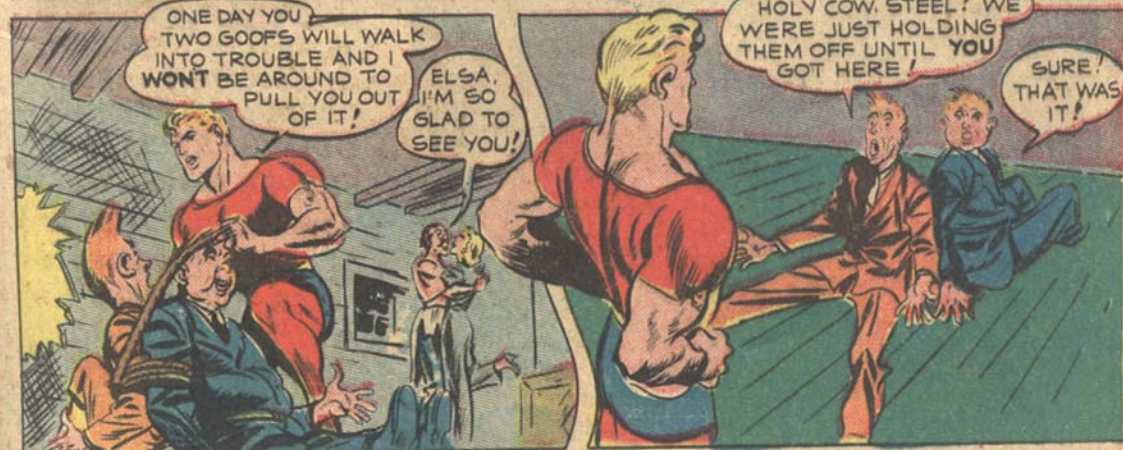
QUICK, SHOOT THIS CURSED MEDDLER WHILE I HOLD HIM!





CORRECTION!  
WHILE YOU TRY  
TO HOLD ME!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL  
SERVICE. RIGHT INTO  
THE LAPS OF THE  
POLICE. HOW ARE  
YOU BOYS - OKAY ?



ONE DAY YOU  
TWO GOOFS WILL WALK  
INTO TROUBLE AND I  
WONT BE AROUND TO  
PULL YOU OUT  
OF IT!

ELSA,  
I'M SO  
GLAD TO  
SEE YOU!

HOLY COW, STEEL! WE  
WERE JUST HOLDING  
THEM OFF UNTIL YOU  
GOT HERE!

SURE!  
THAT WAS  
IT!



THE NEXT DAY.  
THANKS TO YOUR COURAGE,  
AMERICA NOW HAS THE  
GOLD! AND IT WILL BE USED  
TO HELP DEFEAT THE OP-  
PRESSORS OF OUR COUNTRY!

YOU WERE GLAD  
TO DO IT, YOU  
BRAGGART!

AW, IT WASN'T  
NOTHING! I  
WAS GLAD  
TO DO IT!

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT  
FAT LIAR..IT WAS ME  
WHO DID IT  
WITH A LITTLE  
HELP FROM YOU  
OF COURSE!

# WORLD WONDERS



## A WHITE ELEPHANT

IS THOUGHT SACRED IN BURMAH.... HE IS GIVEN A PALACE - 4 GOLD UMBRELLAS - 30 SERVANTS.....

HOWEVER HE MUST BE ALL WHITE.... EVEN ONE BLACK HAIR IN HIS TAIL AND HE IS NO LONGER WORSHIPPED!



## Telling the BEES

ABOUT A DEATH IN THE FAMILY WAS COMMON PRACTICE IN COLONIAL NEW ENGLAND.... IT WAS THOUGHT THAT IF THEY WERE NOT TOLD, THEIR FEELINGS WOULD BE HURT AND THEY WOULD ALL FLY AWAY!



IN THE FAMOUS **CAT CEMETERY** AT BENI HASSAN, EGYPT, WAS FOUND OVER 180,000 MUMMIFIED BODIES OF CATS..... THEY WERE HELD SACRED BY THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS AND WERE EMBALMED ON THEIR DEATH AND CAREFULLY PUT AWAY IN TOMBS!



WILKIN



AS WE LOOK IN ON THE WILKIN HOMESTEAD, WE SEE MR. WILKIN READING A TRAVELER'S CATALOGUE, AND MAKING A GOOD DEAL OF NOISE WHILE DOING IT. CAN IT BE THAT HE WISHES TO CATCH MRS. WILKIN'S EYE?...WE SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED!...



ALL RIGHT, ROBERT! YOU CAN STOP RATTLING THAT CATALOGUE! JUST WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

HUH? WHO? ME?



ER.. AH...WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT, JIM PHILLIPS...URR... SUGGESTED A KIND OF... AH...ER...HUNTING TRIP...AND I... THAT IS...



YOU WANT TO GO HUNTING WITH HIM, EH? WELL, WHY NOT? IT WOULD DO YOU GOOD!

HUNTING? DID I HEAR HUNTING?



WHY DON'T YOU AND MR. PHILLIPS GET SOME FIREWOOD, DAD? I CAN TAKE CARE OF THE TENT. WE BOY SCOUTS KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT KIND OF STUFF!



GOOD IDEA, WILBUR! WE'LL BE BACK SOON!



GREAT LAD, THAT BOY OF MINE, EH JIM? SMART AS A TACK, AND -HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?



NOW LET ME SEE...THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TENT THAT'S NOT JUST RIGHT!



SO YOUR BOY KNOWS ALL ABOUT WOOD CRAFT, EH?

WELL ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!



WILBUR, MR. PHILLIPS AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND. YOU STAY BEHIND AND WATCH THE STUFF!



BUT, GEE, WHY DAD--

NOW, NO ARGUMENTS... WILBUR - AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!



I HATED TO LEAVE WILBUR BEHIND THAT WAY, JIM!

LOOK, BOB, WITH THAT BOY OF YOURS AROUND, WE COULDN'T EVEN CATCH A COLD - LET ALONE A BEAR!



GOSH!.. THEY ACT LIKE THEY DON'T TRUST ME .....OR SOMETHING!



I'LL SHOW 'EM I KNOW ALL ABOUT HUNTING! NOW, LET'S SEE THAT BOY SCOUT TRICK I LEARNED. FIRST I GOTTA HAVE A ROPE AND A NET!



NOW FOR A STRONG SAPLING! OBOY! HERE'S A GOOD ONE!



THEN, I LASSO IT- LIKE THIS!



BEND IT DOWN AS FAR AS I CAN, AND ANCHOR IT TO THIS TREE--



NOW I LAY MY NET RIGHT HERE, 'N CAMOUFLAGED IT WITH LEAVES!



THAT DOES IT, SOME TRAP, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!



NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS HIDE HERE UNTIL A BEAR COMES AFTER THAT HONEY. THEN I SPRING MY TRAP!



OBOY! IT'S WORKING ALL READY! THAT MUST BE A BEAR MAKING FOR THAT HONEY!



SHH, JIM! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING STIRRING IN THE UNDERBRUSH!



HMM...  
HONEY! THAT'S  
FUNNY! HOW'D  
THAT GET  
HERE!



WOW..IT IS  
A BEAR ALL  
RIGHT! AND  
A WHOPPER,  
TOO!



WHACK



SWISH



YEOWW!  
GET ME  
DOWN  
OUTTA  
HERE -  
HALP!



GREAT GHOSTS  
OF CAESAR!..  
HOW DID THAT  
HAPPEN?



(SULP) IT'S MR.  
PHILLIPS, GEE,  
HE LOOKED  
JUST LIKE A  
BEAR WHILE  
HE WAS  
BENT  
OVER!



EASY, JIM! WE'LL HAVE  
YOU DOWN SOON!



GOLLY! THE  
TREE FELL  
THE WRONG  
WAY!



WELL, IT  
WOULDBE  
BEEN A  
GOOD  
TRICK  
IF YOU  
HAD  
BEEN  
A BEAR  
SIR!



OH, MY  
HEAD..  
I THINK  
IT'S A  
CONCUS-  
SION!

DAD! WE'RE TOO  
CLOSE TO THE  
ROAD TO CATCH  
ANY BEAR...WE  
OUGHTTA GO  
FURTHER DOWN  
STREAM!







# STORIES OF The BLACK WITCH...

BUBBLE, BUBBLE, CAULDRON, BUBBLE.  
SHOW A TALE OF MANKIND'S TROUBLE  
IN YOUR VAPORY DEPTHS I SEE  
A TALE OF WOE AND MISERY..."  
AH, A PIRATE SCHOONER... A  
GOODLY CRAFT, EH? AND  
HER MASTER, JOHN PRICE,  
WAS A MARINER WELL  
VERSED IN HIS CALL-  
ING, HEH, HEH!



LOOK DEEP INTO THE  
VAPOR, DEEP... THERE YOU  
WILL SEE THE TALE OF  
JOHN PRICE, PIRATE!  
IT WILL PUT  
ACHILL IN  
YOUR  
BONES!



AVAST THERE, YE  
LUBBERS - LOWER  
AWAY A SMALL BOAT...  
WE'RE GOING ASHORE!

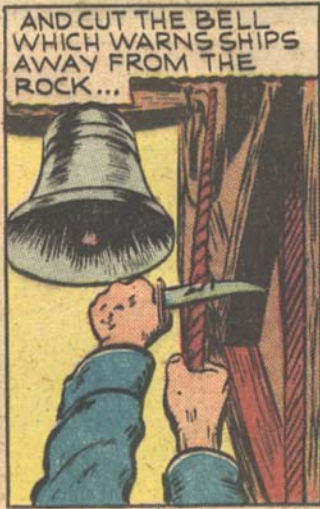


AYE, AYE,  
CAP'N  
PRICE!

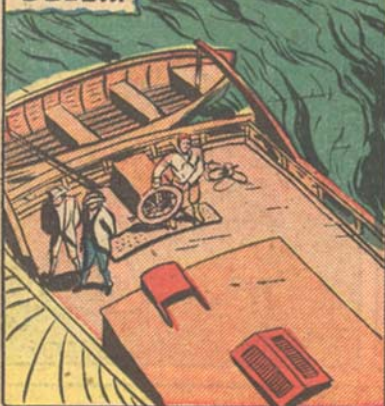
TO THE  
LIGHTHOUSE,  
MEN!







ABOARD THE SAN MARTIN, A SPANISH TREASURE SHIP, THE WORRIED CAPTAIN WAITS IN VAIN TO HEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL...



DO YOU SEE ANY SIGN OF THE ROCK, ESTEBAN?



WE'D HAVE HEARD THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL IF WE WERE NEAR THE ROCK, SIR!

THE SAN MARTIN SAILS ON, ITS CAPTAIN UNAWARE THAT THE CURRENT IS BEARING THE SHIP STRAIGHT UPON THE ROCKS.



UNTIL SUDDENLY - THE ROCK! DEAD AHEAD! WE CAN'T MISS IT!



WITH A RENDING CRASH THE SAN MARTIN RUNS FULL TILT ONTO THE ROCKS...



SAVE YOURSELF, MEN! THE SHIP'S A WRECK! GET TO SHORE AS BEST YOU CAN!



BUT ON THE SHORE JOHN PRICE'S PIRATE CREW IS WAITING..

HERE THEY COME, THE BEGGARLY FOOLS. GIVE THE SIGNAL TO OPEN FIRE!



IT'S AN AMBUSH! AND WE LEFT OUR MUSKETS ABOARD THE SHIP!



ONE MAN SURVIVES THE SLAUGHTER...

HAVE MERCY ON A POOR SEAMAN! I'VE DONE NOTHING TO YOU!



AGGH!



PRICE HAS HIS CREW REMOVE THE TREASURE CHESTS FROM THE WRECK OF THE SAN MARTIN...

A PRETTY HAUL, EH LADS!



SOON THEY ARE HEADING BACK TO THEIR SCHOONER WITH THE BOOTY...



LEAN ON YOUR OARS, MEN! THERE'S A STORM BREWING FROM THE LOOK OF YONDER SKY!



ALL THE MEN ARE ABOARD! HOIST YOUR JIB, MATE, AND LET'S SET OUT FOR SEA. I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS WEATHER!



UNDER A BROODING, BLACKENING SKY, THE PIRATE SCHOONER PULLS AWAY FROM THE ROCK...



THE STORM BREAKS! LIKE A WOUNDED BEAST, THE SCHOONER LURCHES THROUGH HEAVY SEAS...



CAPN PRICE, TELL THE MEN WE'RE TO MAN THE PUMP. WE'LL SHIPPIN' WATER BREAK THEIR FILTHY BACKS BY THE BARREL! TO KEEP AFLOAT!



BLAST THIS DIRTY WEATHER! A MAN CAN'T SEE HIS OWN HAND BEFORE HIM FOR THE SCUD AND THE MIST!



WHAT'S THAT?... WHY, IT CAN'T BE! IT'S THE SOUND O' THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL!



MATE, I HEARD THE SOUND OF THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL... IT SEEMED TO COME FROM DEAD AHEAD!



YOU CUT DOWN THE BELL YOURSELF, CAP'N PRICE, AND THREW IT INTO THE SEA!

ARE YOU DAFT, MAN? I CAN HEAR THE BELL NOW AS PLAIN AS I HEAR YOUR OWN VOICE... IT'S DEAD AHEAD!



HELMSMAN, CHANGE THE COURSE!.. STAND HER OFF TO THE EAST 'ARD!



BUT, BUT, CAP'N!

CAP'N PRICE, THE ROCK LIES DUE EAST 'ARD! YOU'LL TAKE US BACK ON THE ROCK!



YE BLOODY SCUM!.. TALK BACK WILL YE?



D..DON'T SHOOT CAP'N... I'LL SET HER ON AN EASTERLY COURSE!



THE SCHOONER SAILS DUE EAST INTO THE TREACHEROUS CURRENT...





THE CURRENT...IT'S GOT THE SHIP, CAP'N! I CAN'T SWING THE HELM!

HOLD HER STEADY, HELMS-MAN!



I TELL YOU WE'RE DRIVING STRAIGHT ON THE ROCK! YOU'VE GONE MAD! YOU'RE OUT TO KILL US ALL!



MUTINY, IS IT!...A DOSE OF LEAD'LL CURE WHAT AILS YOU, LAD!



THE POOR FOOLS! IT'S LUCKY JOHN PRICE KNOWS THE WAYS OF SAILING A SHIP BETTER THAN THEY DO!



SUDDENLY JOHN PRICE LOOKS UP AND...

THE ROCK! STRAIGHT AHEAD! IT CAN'T BE!

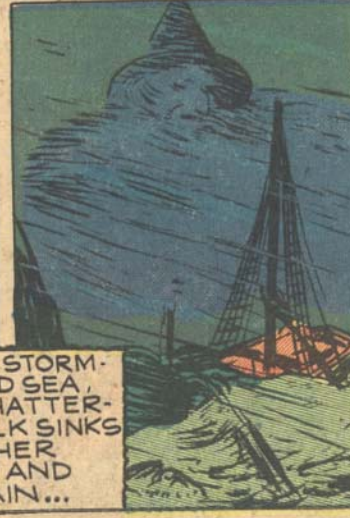


DEVIL TAKE US! IT...IT IS THE ROCK! WE'LL BE SMASHED TO SPLINTERS!



JOHN PRICE IS RIGHT... FOR THE LAST TIME ON EARTH...

IN THE STORM-TOSSED SEA, THE SHATTERED HULK SINKS WITH HER CREW AND CAPTAIN...



JOHN PRICE WAS A PRACTICAL MAN, WISE IN THE WAYS OF SAILING SHIPS..BUT HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT GHOSTS, EH? DID HE REALLY HEAR THE SOUND OF THE HOUSE BELL? WHO CAN SAY?

# War **EAGLES**

## THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

WELL, I'LL BE-!  
ISN'T THAT THE  
CHINA CLIPPER  
COMING IN, TIM?

CAUGHT IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC WHEN  
THE JAPS STARTED THE WAR, THE  
GIANT U.S. CLIPPER HEADS WEST FOR  
NEW YORK. AS IT COMES IN AT CAIRO,  
TO REFUEL WE FIND TIM AND TOM AT  
THE WATER-FRONT ---

YES IT IS-AND  
THAT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA -MAYBE  
WE CAN HITCH  
A RIDE HOME  
ON IT!



HI, SAY IF YOU ARE  
HEADED FOR NEW  
YORK HOW'S ABOUT  
A RIDE? WE'VE  
BEEN TRANSFERRED  
TO THE U.S. NAVY  
BUT DON'T WANT  
TO WAIT FOR  
A SHIP!



YOU'RE THE DEVIL'S  
TWINS, AREN'T YOU?  
I GUESS IF YOU CAN  
GIVE US PROPER  
IDENTIFICATION  
YOU CAN COME  
ALONG!

THANKS!



WE'LL BE  
REFUELED  
AND READY  
TO START  
IN ONE  
HOUR!

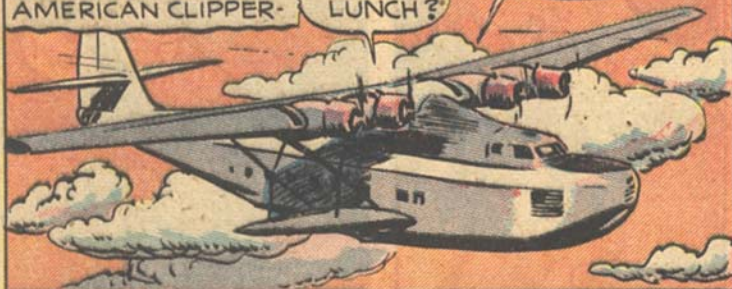
WE'LL BE  
READY  
AND  
WAITING!



AND SO, A FEW HOURS LATER TIM, TOM AND SWEN FIND THEMSELVES BOUND FOR NEW YORK ON AN AMERICAN CLIPPER-

WHAT YA GOT IN THE BASKET, SWEN - YOUR LUNCH?

NO, TOM-DIS IS NEW TRICK I BAN BOUGHT IN CAIRO!



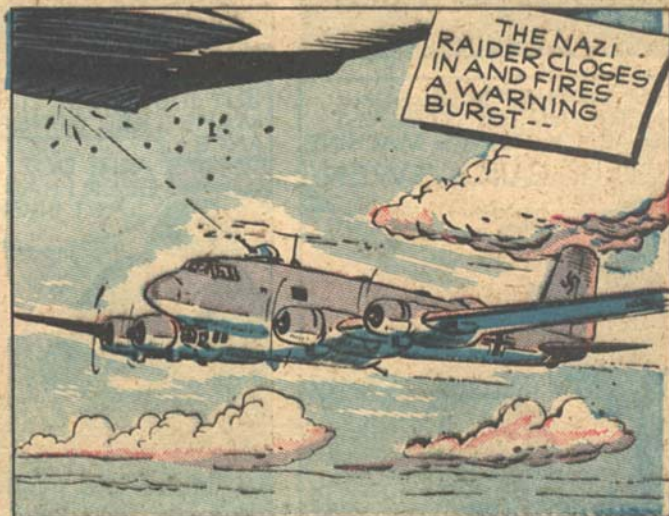
A THOUSAND MILES INTO THE ATLANTIC, AND THEN-

HEY, GANG, LOOK! A NAZI WAR PLANE BELOW - MAN THE GUNS!



SORRY, SHANE, WE HAVE NO GUNS ABOARD - THAT'S WHY WE TOOK THIS ROUTE BACK TO THE STATES!

HE'S COMING UP UNDER US AND WE'RE HELPLESS!



THE NAZI RAIDER CLOSES IN AND FIRES A WARNING BURST--

IN THE EXCITEMENT SWEN'S BASKET IS KNOCKED OVER--



HEY! WHAT'S THAT SNAKE DOING HERE?

SNAKE! OH, OH-TILLY IS LOOSE - STOP HIM, QUICK!



AND A DEADLY SNAKE CRAWLS FORTH--



HE BAN GOING OUT DE WINDOW - STOP HIM - I PAY GOOT MONEY FOR DOT SNAKE AND A WHISTLE! HEY!



YI! HELP!

JUST AS SWEN MAKES  
A DIVE FOR HIS PET SNAKE  
THE GREAT SHIP LURCHES--



SWEN AND HIS SNAKE  
ARE HURTTLED INTO  
SPACE --



AND LANDS ON THE WING  
OF A NAZI RAIDER BE-  
LOW --

LOOK! THAT NAZI GUN-  
NER IS GOING TO BLAST  
SWEN WITH HIS MACHINE  
GUN - QUICK, SWEN!



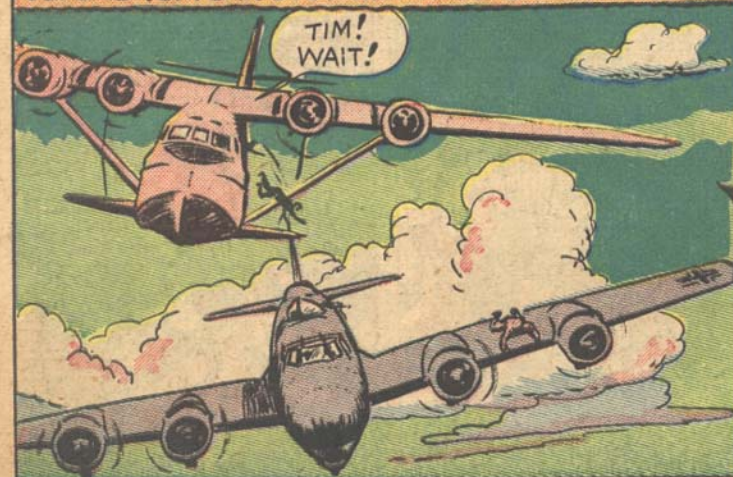
BUT JUST THEN TILLY  
MAKES HER APPEAR-  
ANCE -



I CAN'T STAND BY AND  
SEE SWEN KILLED. I'M  
GOING DOWN THERE,  
TOO! HOLD THE  
FORT, TOM!



BEFORE TOM CAN STOP HIM TIM OPENS A HATCH --



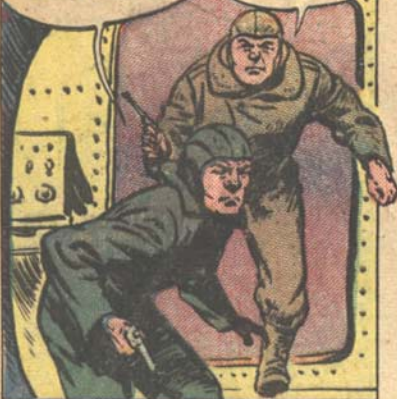
DIVES TO THE RESCUE --





DOT SOUNDED  
LIKE FRITZ  
VAS IN  
TROUBLE!

COME -  
VE SEE  
VOTS  
WRONG!



HA, SPIES!  
PUSH UP  
DER HANDS,  
SWINE!



GO TO  
BLAZES,  
HEINE ?

LOOK  
OUDT!



SWEN REACHES THE GUN  
TURRET --

STOOPID-TAKE  
DOT UND STOP  
DER TRICKS!



VACN'T DO DOT  
TO MY FRIEND,  
NOSSIR!

OOF!



GOOD WORK,  
SWEN, YOU  
SAVED MY  
LIFE!

POOR  
TILLY-SHE  
BAN GONE!



C'MON, SWEN, IF WE  
CAN FINISH OFF THE  
REST OF THESE  
BIRDS THIS SHIP  
IS OURS!



OKAY, PILOT -  
I'LL TAKE OVER  
NOW-TIE HIM  
UP, SWEN!

VERSE!



**ABOARD THE CLIPPER--**

GOOD GOSH! THEY'VE CAPTURED THE BOMBER! SWING LOW OVER 'EM AND I'LL JOIN MY PALS!

RIGHTO!

EASE 'ER DOWN A LITTLE MORE!

WELCOME TODER' GOOD SHIP "TILLY"

HIYA, PAL!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WELL, THERE'S ENOUGH GAS IN THIS CRATE TO GET US TO NEW YORK--AND THE CLIPPER OUGHT TO HAVE SOME PROTECTION!

OKAY! NEW YORK IS OUR NEXT STOP!

HOURS LATER THE TWO PLANES NEAR THE LONG ISLAND SHORE--

HOT DOG! WE'LL BE SEEING CONEY ISLAND ANY MINUTE NOW!

-AND UNKNOWN TO THE DEVIL'S TWINS THEY SET AMERICA'S DEFENCE MACHINE INTO MOTION----

FIRST THE PLANE SPOTTERS

HOLY COW! ONE OF 'EM IS NAZI!

ARMY FLASH-TWO NAZI PLANES APPROACHING HEADED DUE WEST!

THEN THE AIR CORPS --

ACTION AT LAST, BOYS! COME ON, LET'S GO!

ROARS INTO ACTION!



WOW, TOM!  
LOOK AT THE  
SWARM OF  
PLANES!

THEY'RE  
HEADING FOR  
US - THEY THINK  
WE'RE GERMAN  
RAIDERS!



QUICK - WE'VE  
GOT TO SHOW A  
WHITE FLAG OR  
WE'LL BE SHOT  
TO BITS! SWEN,  
GIVE US YOUR  
UNDERWEAR!  
HURRY!



BY YUMPIN'  
YIMMINY -  
DIS IS AN  
OUTRAGE!

HURRY  
IT UP. WE  
CAN'T FIND  
ANYTHING  
WHITE  
AROUND  
HERE!



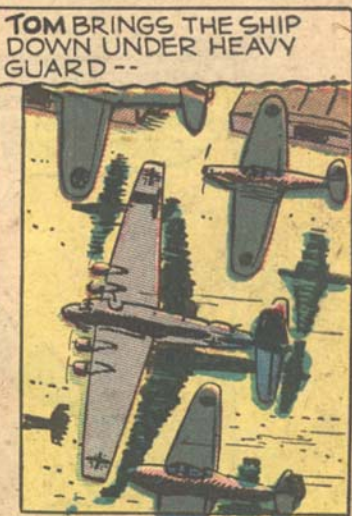
THE SIGN OF SURRENDER  
IS SHOWN JUST IN TIME -

HOLD YOUR  
FIRE, MEN,  
THEY GIVE  
UP!



THAT WAS  
A CLOSE CALL!

THEY WANT  
US TO  
LAND,  
TIM!



TOM BRINGS THE SHIP  
DOWN UNDER HEAVY  
GUARD --



BUT, GENERAL  
HOW WERE  
WE TO KNOW  
YOUR DE-  
FENCES  
WERE SO  
GOOD? WHY,  
IN ENGLAND!

YOU BOYS  
DON'T KNOW  
HOW NEAR  
YOU CAME  
TO DEATH  
OUT  
THERE!

EXTRA DAILY COURIER

**AMERICAN HEROES BRING  
GERMAN PLANE INTO N.Y.C.**

CAPTURE LARGE BOMBER IN MID-ATLANTIC

FAMOUS DEVIL'S TWINS  
ACCOMPLISH FEAT  
ENROUTE TO JOIN  
OUR AIR FORCES

# JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

IS OUT BECAUSE **YOU** ASKED FOR IT!  
and here are the reasons you'll want to buy it!!

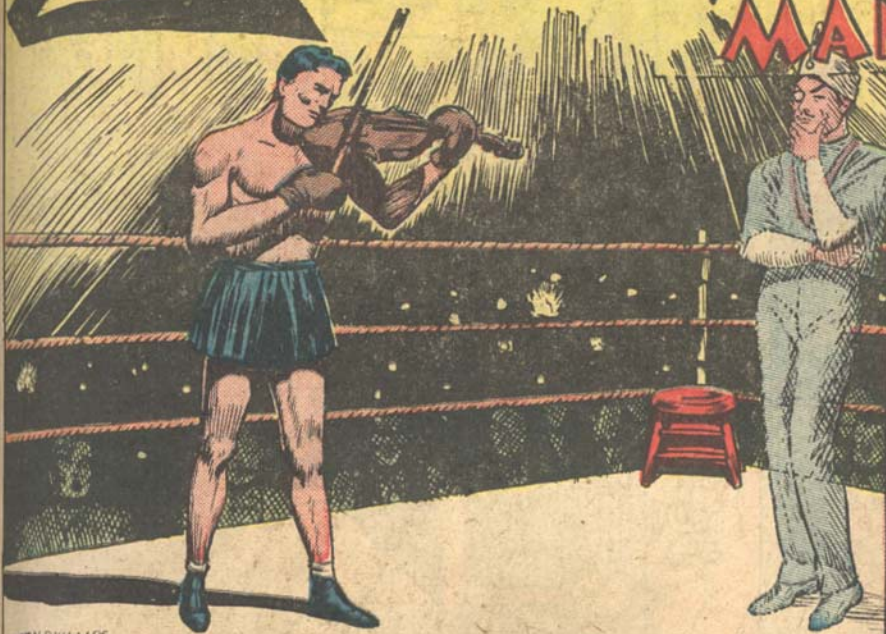
- 1 YOU LIKE LAUGHS, SO YOU'VE GOT AN ASSORTMENT OF **COMICAL** COMICS THAT'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH UNTIL YOU CRY !!
- 2 YOU LIKE SPINE-CHILLING THRILLS, SO YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SPINE-CHILLER IN THE BUSINESS....THE BLACK HOOD!



LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE. YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS AND IT'LL BE YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY !!!

# Zambini

# THE 'MIRACLE MAN'



J.H. PHILLIPS

IS THERE ANY-  
THING WRONG  
WITH THIS PICTURE?  
...THERE IS, EH? WELL,  
ZAMBINI THINKS SO,  
TOO! AND THAT'S  
WHY HE MAKES IT  
HIS BUSINESS TO  
CORRECT-IT-AND IN  
THE PROCESS  
GIVES YOU THE  
STRANGEST AD-  
VENTURE OF HIS  
CAREER...

AT A CONCERT HALL-AND IN THE AUDIENCE  
IS ZAMBINI...



ZAMBINI DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE...



IN GRAHAM'S DRESSING ROOM...



PARDON ME, MADAM, I'M ZAMBINI, THE MAGICIAN! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?



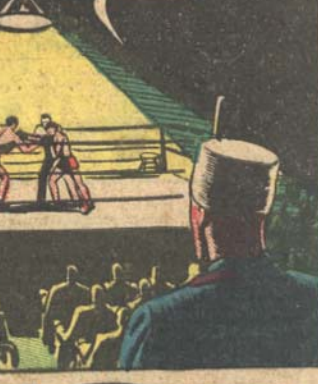
MY SON IS THROWING AWAY HIS ENTIRE FUTURE - TO BECOME A PRIZE-FIGHTER! HE'S FIGHTING RIGHT NOW AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN!



MADISON GARDEN, EH? I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR SON. DON'T WORRY, MRS. GRAHAM!



WHAT CAN I DO? THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! HMM...JIMMY DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DOING SO WELL IN THE RING!



ZAMBINI RENDERS HIMSELF INVISIBLE .....HE APPROACHES JIMMY'S CORNER....



AND LISTENS TO THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN HIS MANAGER AND TRAINER

HAW, HAW, IMAGINE THAT SAP GRAHAM REALLY THINKING HE CAN FIGHT!

WE'LL KID HIM ALONG FOR A LITTLE WHILE YET!



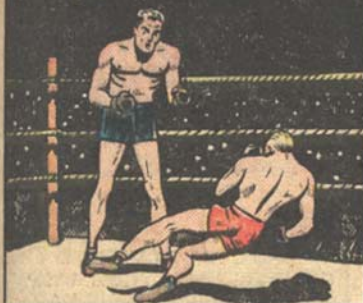
THE KID'S GOT A REP AS A CONCERT VIOLINIST. HE'LL GET PLENTY OF PUBLICITY IN THE RING. I FIXED IT SO HE'LL WIN A FEW-THEN WE'LL CLEAN UP-GET ME?



SUDDENLY JIMMY'S OPPONENT CRUMPLES TO THE CANVAS...

WHAT IN... I DIDN'T EVEN HIT HIM!

Ooooooohh!



JIMMY WINS BY A "KAYO" AND AS HE WALKS BACK TO HIS DRESSING ROOM...

BOO!

FAKE!

GO BACK TO YOUR FIDDLE!



DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO THEM, KID! YOU REALLY KAYOED THAT GUY! YOU JUST WORE HIM DOWN THAT'S ALL!

SURE YA DID!



FOR A MINUTE I REALLY THOUGHT HE TOOK A DIVE-SO LONG, FELLOWS!

SO LONG, KID!



OUTSIDE..

WHO..WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?... I DIDN'T SEE YOU!

NEVER MIND THAT. I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!



YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS RACKET! YOU'RE IN WITH A COUPLE OF CROOKS WHO ARE ONLY USING YOU!

YOU'RE CRAZY!



I'M SICK OF CONCERTS-I WANT TO MAKE MONEY FAST AND I CAN'T DO IT WITH A FIDDLE!



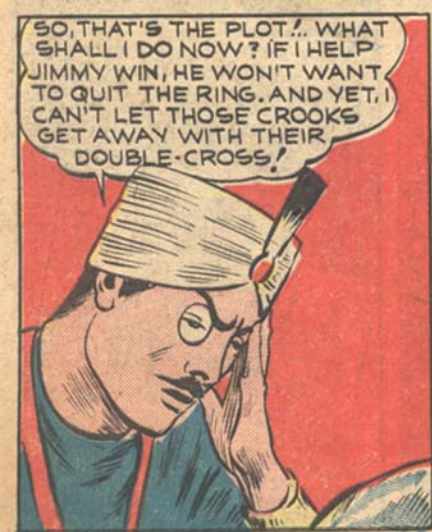
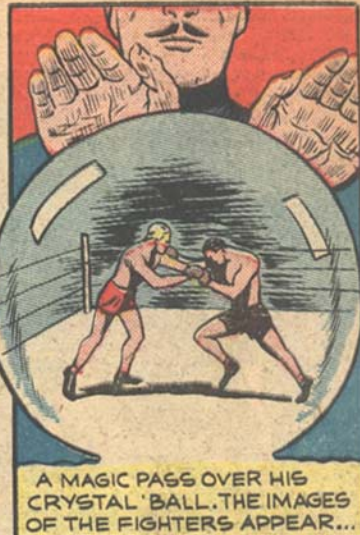
...I'LL DO IT WITH MY FISTS. SAVE YOUR BREATH. SO LONG, MR. REFORMER!



**JIMMY GRAHAM, "THE BATTLING FIDDLER" MATCHED WITH CHAMP**  
GRAHAM HAS LONG STRING OF KAYOES



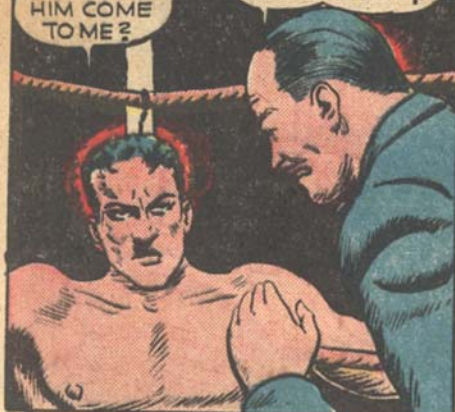
ABOVE IS THE BATTLING FIDDLER. AND HIS FIDDLE. WHEN CHAMP GETS THROUGH WITH HIM, GRAHAM WILL NEED THAT FIDDLE-AND A TINCUP



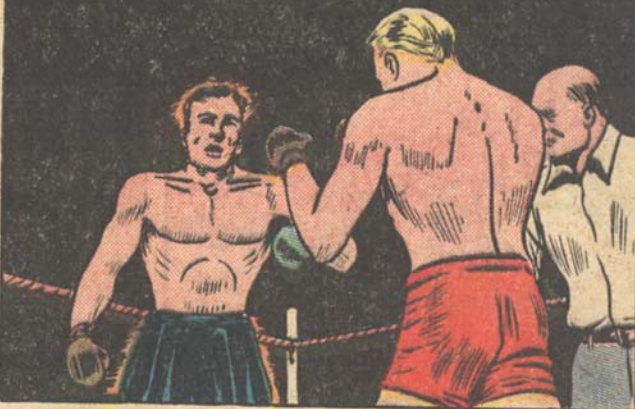


D-DON'T YOU THINK (GASP) IT'D BE BETTER IF (PUFF) I LET HIM COME TO ME?

NIX!.. YOU LET ME DO THE THINKING. KEEP RUSHING HIM!



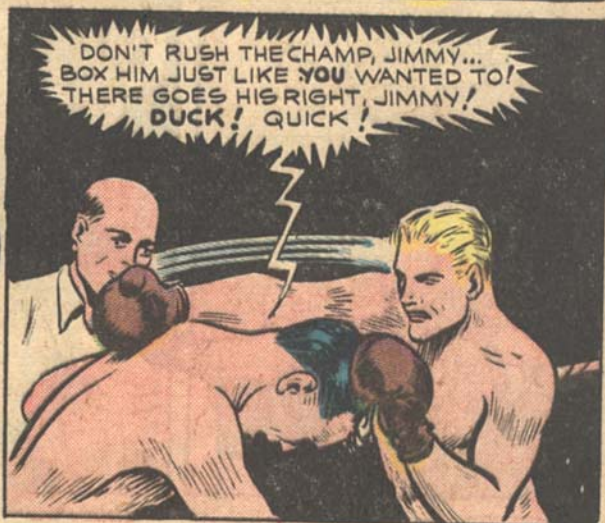
SUDDENLY, A STRANGE LOOK CROSSES JIMMY'S FACE.. SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE STRUMMING AT HIS BRAIN - TRYING TO TELL HIM SOMETHING. THEN THE STRANGE NOISES BECOME CLEAR -



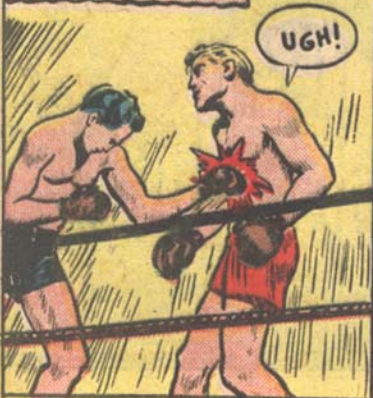
THIS IS YOUR FRIEND ZAMBINI, JIMMY. DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU. I'M IN TOUCH WITH YOU THROUGH MENTAL TELEPATHY!



DON'T RUSH THE CHAMP, JIMMY... BOX HIM JUST LIKE YOU WANTED TO! THERE GOES HIS RIGHT, JIMMY! DUCK! QUICK!



BOXING BY MENTAL TELEPATHY ZAMBINI'S MOST MIRACULOUS FEAT, YET. AND AS THINGS ARE GOING, HIS MOST EFFECTIVE!



UGH!

J-JOE!. WHAT'S COME OVER THAT CRAZY KID! HE'S MURDERING THE CHAMP!

OOOO! THE CHAMPS DOWN-I CAN'T LOOK!



JIMMY GRAHAM! THE WINNAH AND NEW CHAMPEEN!





GREAT GOIN', KID, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT! NOW YOU JUST STICK WITH US, CHAMP, AND WE'LL CLEAN UP!



FIRST I'LL DO SOME CLEANING UP FOR MYSELF, YOU RAT! I KNOW NOW THAT YOU WANTED ME TO LOSE THIS FIGHT!

OWOOOOO...



AND HERE'S A TOKEN FOR YOU FROM THE NEW CHAMP!

UGH!

POW



NOW THAT I'M CHAMP, YOUR GREEDY FINGERS ARE ITCHING FOR A NICE SLICE OF MY WINNINGS. BUT THERE AREN'T GOING TO BE ANY.... I'M THROUGH WITH THE RING - AND WITH YOU LICE!

NICE GOING, JIMMY! LOOKS LIKE I'VE KEPT MY PROMISE TO YOUR MOTHER, AFTER ALL!

NOW, GET OUT AND STAY OUT!

AND A FEW WEEKS LATER, A LARGE AUDIENCE LISTENS TO A VIOLIN CONCERT GIVEN BY - JIMMY GRAHAM...

AND A SMILING ZAMBINI AMONGST THE AUDIENCE IS DELIGHTED AT THE ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE...





# FOOT ITCH

## ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon  
Don't Pay Until Relieved**

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

## BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.



## Disease Often Misunderstood

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

## DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

## H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



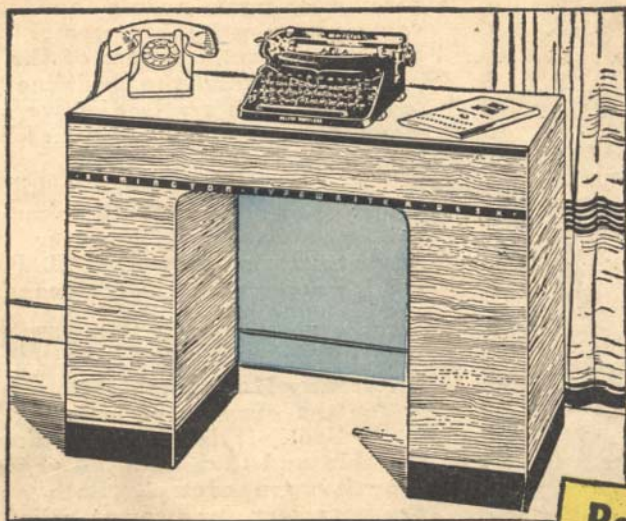
**GORE PRODUCTS, INC.**

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

A.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....  
 ADDRESS.....  
 CITY.....STATE.....



# ACT NOW!

## ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



### Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. **DO IT TODAY!**

# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

### THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

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

### SPECIFICATIONS

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

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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



**SEND COUPON**

**NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-5  
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about the Remington ten pay plan. Send Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

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