

Featuring: THE BLACK TERROR and DOC STRANGE!

10¢

America's

BEST

no. 18

COMICS

ALSO:
THE FIGHTING YANK
PYROMAN



Amazing Bargains

Ladies' & Men's

RINGS

ENGAGEMENT, WEDDING,
FRIENDSHIP RINGS

\$1.94

Your Choice

YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR
YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

SEND NO MONEY: Just select ring you desire indicate choice by number on coupon below—mail with ring size, name and address (for ring size place string or piece of paper around finger. Mark where end reaches. Send with order.) When postman delivers package pay him \$1.94 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send \$2 cash or money order with order we pay all postage.

HAREM CO., (House of Rings)

30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., Dept. T 306



54 Men's hand made Signet Ring. Tarnish Proof mounting. White gold color effect.



52 Baby Ring, 10 K Solid Yellow Gold.



49 Ladies' single brilliant stone. Hard to tell from genuine diamond. Tiffany style high mounting.



13 Men's Solitaire Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



14 Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Large center simulated diamond with smaller stones.



50 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nice size center simulated diamond.



53 Egyptian Ring—unusual design. Very odd.



10 Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



51 Ladies' large square center stone. Stone comes in all colors. Stone color.



7 Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Beautifully engraved. (Forget-me-not)



4a Friendship Ring, solid sterling silver in the most popular Sweetheart design.



8 Child's Ring set with simulated stone. White or yellow gold color effect.



12a Men's Ring set with single brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect.



23 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring. Exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. Tiffany style setting. White or yellow gold color effect.



24 Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



25 Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect or sterling silver.

DUE TO war shortages we may not always have your size in the style you want. To avoid disappointment, we suggest you mark your second and third choice in the space in coupon.



26 Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby also in assorted colored stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



27a Men's Military Ring—U.S. Marine insignia—Heavy Solid Sterling Silver or yellow gold color. Massive design.



22 Ladies' Solitaire engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.



29a Men's Military Ring—U.S. Navy insignia—Solid Sterling Silver—Massive design.



57 Hand Carved Corozo Nut Ring—Indian Head.



31a Men's Military Ring—U.S. Marine insignia—Massive design in yellow gold color effect and Sterling silver.



32a Men's Military Ring—U.S. Navy insignia—Solid Sterling Silver—Massive design.



33 Large center simulated Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Diamond—2 smaller sized stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



58 Indian Head Ring. Head is stamped in gold leaf.



35 Men's Medium Signet Ring. White Gold color effect mounting.



36a Ladies' Dinner Ring with large simulated diamond. Usually clear brilliant simulated diamond or colored stone in center surrounded by smaller stones. White gold color effect.



37a Love & Friendship Ring. Center stone in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



38a Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone is genuine diamond chip. Solid Sterling Silver mounting.



39 Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting.



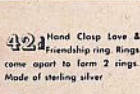
40 Man's Signet Ring. Ring is stamped in gold leaf.



41 Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



42a Hand Clasp Love & Friendship Ring. Comes apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.



43 Ladies' Wedding Band. Large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



44 Man's Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



48 Wedding Band. Set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



45a Corozo Nut Ring. Hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. Hand polished to a beautiful shiny black and set with simulated pearl. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto-Rico. There's a legend that Good Luck Always Follows the Wearer.



46a Men's ring with square cut simulated gemstone. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



47 Ladies' ring with square cut simulated gemstone. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.

HAREM CO. (House of Rings)

30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., Dept. T 306

Send me ring style I have indicated. I'll pay postman \$1.94 plus postal and C.O.D. charges. ☐ I am enclosing \$2 with order, you pay all postal charges. If I am not satisfied I may return the ring within 10 days and get my money back.

Style No. ☐ First Choice ☐ Second Choice ☐ Third Choice ☐ Ring Size ☐

Name

Address

City State

Foreign and Canadian order must be accompanied by \$2 with order

THE BLACK TERROR



WHEN JAPAN STILL DREAMED OF EMPIRE, NO ONE WAS SAFE FROM HER FASCIST TENTACLES! WELL DID THE HEROIC CHINESE KNOW THIS FROM FIRST-HAND EXPERIENCE WITH THE MIKADO'S MURDERERS! BUT THERE IS ALWAYS A DAY OF RETRIBUTION, WHEN THE GUILTY MUST COME FACE TO FACE WITH THEIR OPPRESSED VICTIMS! THE ONE AND ONLY BLACK TERROR TOOK A HAND, TO SMASH THE FINAL ARMED MENACE THAT STILL THREATENED FREE PEOPLE, AND JAPAN QUIVERED BEFORE THE WRATH OF DEMOCRACY'S MIGHTY CHAMPION!

CC-554

HIT AN ADVANCED AMERICAN BASE FOR B-29 SUPERFORTS...

THE CHINESE ARMIES ARE CLOSING IN ON SHANGHAI, AND A BOMBING BLOW BY OUR SHIPS OUGHT TO MAKE THEIR WORK EASIER BY CRIPPLING THE JAPS' TRANSPORT! AFTER YOUR BOMB RUN, YOU'LL SHUTTLE TO AIRFIELD 'J' BEHIND THE CHINESE LINES!



... THEN YOU'LL RELOAD AT THE BASE IN CHINA, AND COME BACK TO HIT JAPANESE TARGETS BEFORE FLYING ON TO IWO! THAT'LL BE YOUR SHUTTLE RIDE!



ONE MORE THING! THE BLACK TERROR AND HIS PARTNER ARE GOING ALONG AS OBSERVERS, TO SEE THE STRENGTH OF THE NIPS IN THAT AREA! IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT THEY GET THE NEWS, SO OUR WAR DEPARTMENT CAN JOCKEY OUR RESERVES! THAT'S ALL, AND GOOD LUCK!





3 SHORTLY AFTERWARDS
... SHANGHAI!

LOOK...YOU CAN SEE
THE CHINESE ARTILLERY!
THEY'LL BE TAKING THE
CITY ANY TIME NOW!

WE'VE GOT
A JOB OF
OUR OWN!
STAND BY FOR
BOMBING RUN!
APPROACHING
TARGET!



**Bombs
Away...**

BOOM!

PFFF!

**MEANWHILE, THE TERROR TWINS
PHOTOGRAPH THE AREA AS ENEMY
FLAK SPRAYS THE SKIES!**

MOVING TRUCKS AT
NINE O'CLOCK, TIM!
TURN YOUR CAMERA
THERE!

**BLAZES!
WE'RE
HIT!**



CRASH!

TWO MOTORS ARE
OUT! THE OTHER
TWO ARE
WOBBLING!

WE'RE
IN A
SIDE-
SLIP!

SEE IF
YOU CAN'T
KEEP HER
UP UNTIL WE
GET OVER
THE CHINESE
LINES!

THERE GOES ANOTHER
MOTOR, TERROR! I'M
AFRAID IT CAN'T
BE DONE! ALL
RIGHT, MEN! HIT
THE SILK!

TOO BAD...! C'MON,
TIM...WE'RE LEAV-
ING THIS BIG
BERTHA! WATCH
YOURSELVES, BOYS!
I THINK WE'RE
STILL OVER THE
JAP LINES!





THIS WILL
FIX IMPETUOUS
ONES!

CRACK!

OHHHH!

NOW WE SEND DEVILS
TO JOIN ANCESTORS!

NO... WAIT! GENERAL
BOCHI WILL WANT
THAT PLEASURE
FOR HIMSELF! TAKE
THEM TO HEAD-
QUARTERS!

**GENERAL
BOCHI'S
HEADQUARTERS...**

ALTHOUGH WE REGRET BEING
FORCED TO VACATE SHANGHAI,
YOU HAVE MADE THE DAY BEARABLE
BY BECOMING OUR PRISONERS!
YOU SEE, WE HAVE BEEN
HERE SO LONG, WE
FEEL THAT SHANGHAI
IS AS OUR OWN,
BUT PERHAPS BOTH
OF YOU CAN
PROVIDE
SOME AMUS-
ING MOMENTS
FOR MY DIS-
APPOINTMENT.

NEVER MIND THE
DOUBLE TALK, BOCHI!
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH US? I'VE
HEARD OF
YOUR FANCY
TORTURE
METHODS!

TSK, TSK...
SO IMPATIENT,
MR. BLACK
TERROR! YOU'LL
SOON KNOW YOUR
FATE! WE LEAVE
... BUT WE SHALL
COME BACK
VICTORIOUS!

HONORABLE
GENERAL...
THERE IS NOT
MUCH TIME! THE
CURSED CHINESE
WILL BREAK
THROUGH ANY
MINUTE! WHAT
SHALL WE DO
WITH SLAVES
AND ENEMY
PRISONERS
WE HOLD?

THE GERMANS TAUGHT US WHAT TO DO
WITH UNDESIRABLES! PUT THEM ALL IN A
CATTLE CAR AND TAKE THEM TO THE
GAS CHAMBERS! WE HAVE NO FURTHER
USE FOR THEM! WE DO NOT PAMPER
OUR
SLAVES!

TAKE THE AMERICAN DOGS,
TOO! LET THEM DIE WITH
THEIR PRECIOUS, CHINESE
ALLIES! WE WILL SEE HOW
MUCH GAS THE BLACK
TERROR CAN TAKE
BEFORE PRAYING FOR
BLESSED DEATH!

THIS IS
ONLY THE
BEGINNING,
BOCHI! I'LL
SEE YOU
AGAIN!

GRAMMED WITH THE HELPLESS CHINESE SURVIVORS INTO A CATTLE CAR...

MOVE, LOWLY ONES, OR YOU FIND BAYONET IN BODY!

SEND A DETACHMENT ALONG WITH THE TRAIN TO DISPOSE OF THEM! I WILL FOLLOW LATER! A NEW LINE OF DEFENSE IS BEING SET UP TO STOP THE MISERABLE CHINESE, AND WE WILL YET WIN!

YES, HONORABLE ONE!



PLEASE... WE WILL SUFFOCATE IN HERE! OUR CHILDREN...

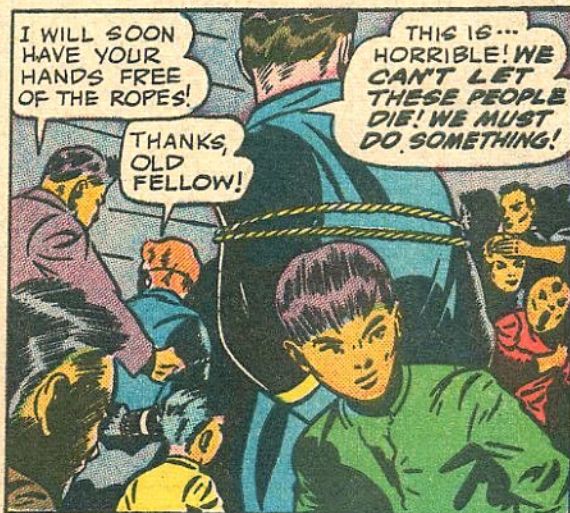
SILENCE!
NIPPON'S SOLDIERS ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH WHAT HAPPENS TO CHINESE!



I WILL SOON HAVE YOUR HANDS FREE OF THE ROPES!

THIS IS... HORRIBLE! WE CAN'T LET THESE PEOPLE DIE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

THANKS, OLD FELLOW!



THE TRAIN STOPS AFTER AN AGONIZING HOUR...

LOOK... A BUILDING! IT MUST BE THE GAS CHAMBER!

HMMM... I'VE GOT MY STRENGTH BACK, AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS GIVE THESE POOR DEVILS A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!



THIS OUGHT TO LET SOME AIR IN HERE!





CHINESE BOMBERS
SHOOT DOWN OWN
AMERICAN ALLIES!
SAVE NIPPON'S
SOLDIERS EXTRA
WORK! IS FUNNY,
NO?

LET US TAKE REFUGE
IN CHAMBER UNTIL
CHINESE DOGS FLY
OFF! THEN WE WILL
THROW BLACK TERROR
AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND
IN HERE TO TEST THE
GAS! BOMB HIT MAY
HAVE DONE DAMAGE!

A STRAY BOMB SUDDENLY
PLUMMETS DOWN AND EXPLODES
AGAINST THE DOOR, SEALING IT
TIGHT...

BOOM!

SAINTED
ANCESTORS!
WE ARE
LOCKED
IN!

GAS... IT
IS COMING
IN! THE GAS
IS AUTOMATICALLY
RELEASED WHEN
DOOR IS CLOSED!
WE MUST GET
OUT!

LET ME OUT
... LET ME OUT!
(COUGH, COUGH!)

IS
UNDIGNIFIED
WAY TO
DIE! ONLY
INFERIORS
DIE THIS
WAY! I
MUST GET
... (COUGH) OUT
... I... MUST...!

WHA...! YOU
ALL RIGHT,
TIM?

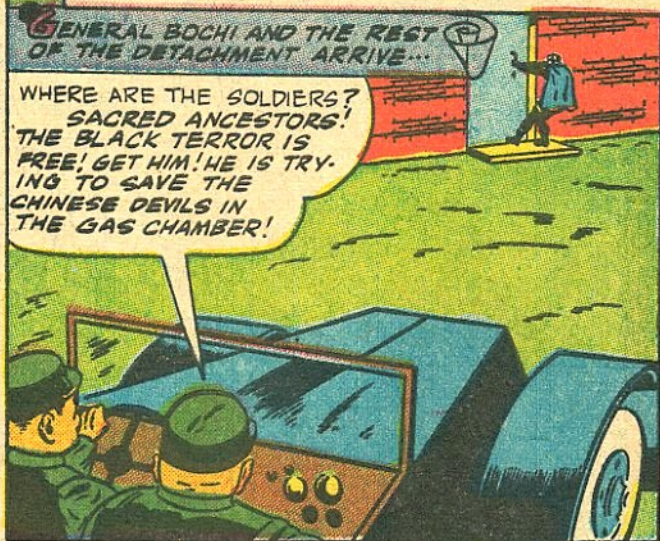
YES... I
GUESS SO
... EXCEPT
FOR A
HEADACHE!
WHERE ARE
THE NIPPS?

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...

THE AMERICANS... THEY ARE
ALIVE! ONLY THE BLACK
TERROR'S STRENGTH
CAN OPEN DOOR! HE
CAN SAVE US!

YES... HE CAN!
SHOUT, HONORABLE
(COUGH, COUGH!)...
CAPTAIN!

HELP!
GET US
OUT! HELP
US!



THE SUDDEN ATTACK DIVERTS THE BLACK TERROR FROM THE GAS CHAMBER DOOR!

HERE'S THE REST OF THEM, TERROR! LOOKS LIKE A BIG PARTY!

THESE RATS ARE MAKING THE DECISION WHETHER THOSE OTHERS INSIDE ARE GOING TO LIVE OR NOT! BUT MAYBE THEY CAN USE SOME MORE COMPANY WHEN THEY VISIT THEIR ANCESTORS!

AS THE FIGHT RAGES OUTSIDE, ONE MORE FIGURE HAS MOVED INTO THE HORROR CHAMBER...DEATH!



THE CHINESE SEE THEIR LIBERATORS BATTLING OVERWHELMING ODDS...

OUR BENEFACTORS BATTLE THE ENEMY! THEY NEED HELP!

DEATH TO THE NIPPONESE!

REVENGE FOR OUR TORTURED PEOPLE!

KILL THE CHILD SLAYERS!

SPURRED ON BY MEMORIES OF AGONIZING YEARS UNDER THE WHIPS OF THE INVADERS, THE CHINESE FIGHT WITH WILD FURY!

DEATH TO THE INVADERS! REVENGE FOR OUR TORTURED COUNTRY!

AIEEE! DEVILS FIGHT LIKE MAD!

HOW DOES THIS CHINESE AND AMERICAN COMBINATION STRIKE YOU?

THEY FIGHT LIKE SOMETHING INHUMAN! I MUST ESCAPE! MY TROOPS WILL BE PRISONERS OR AMONG THE DEAD!

TERROR! LOOK! THE GENERAL ... HE'S GETTING AWAY!

THEY FOLLOW! IF THEY CATCH ME...IT...IT WILL BE WORSE THAN HARA KIRI!

THEY...MUST...NOT...CATCH ME! THAT FARMHOUSE...! PERHAPS I CAN FIND A PLACE TO...HIDE...! THEY MUST...HIDE ME!



HIDE ME---HIDE ME!
THEY'LL KILL ME! THE
BLACK TERROR AND
...SOLDIERS---!SAVE
ME!



SAVE YOU? WHY SHOULD A CHINESE
PEASANT SAVE A MURDERING JAP
OFFICER? WHY SHOULD I SAVE ONE
WHOSE SOLDIERS TORTURED MY
TWO SONS?



NO...
NO...!

IT IS WRITTEN---A DAY OF
RETRIBUTION WILL COME!
TODAY IS THE DAY!



MINUTES LATER...

WE SEEK A
JAPANESE
GENERAL,
FARMER!
DID YOU
SEE---? OH!

FATE SENT HIM TO ME! I
TOOK IT UPON MYSELF
TO RID MY COUNTRY
OF ONE MORE
MURDEROUS
ENEMY!

**SHORT TIME LATER, A CHINESE PLANE
WAITS TO FLY THE TERROR TWINS BACK TO
THEIR BASE....**

GOODBYE! OUR COUNTRIES
FIGHTING TOGETHER MUST
SURELY TRIUMPH OVER THE
CAUSE OF EVIL! CHINA WILL
YET BE FREE!

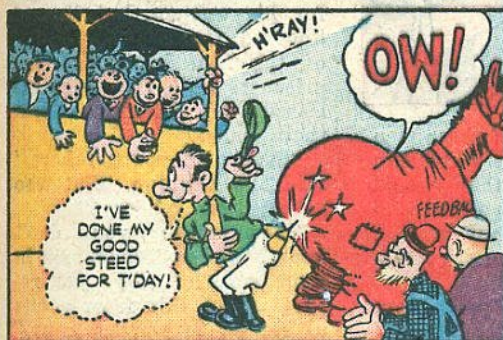
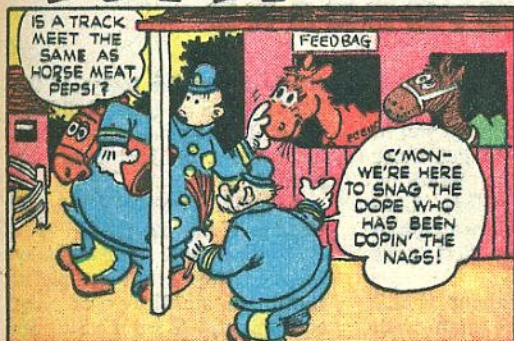
THAT WE KNOW, BLACK
TERROR! AND IN THE
DAYS TO COME, ALL
CHINESE WILL KNOW
THAT THE BLACK
TERROR HELPED
BRING THAT
FREEDOM!



**THE BLACK TERROR WILL BE
BACK IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!
WATCH FOR HIM!**

"PEPSI" THE PEPSI-COLA COP

Advertisement



Copyright 1988 Pepsi-Cola Company

ROGUE'S GALLERY PICTURE

By CHARLES STODDARD

YOUNG Glenn Lanning wanted to follow in the footsteps of his father, Harry Lanning, who was an important figure in the growing radio industry. Glenn was fascinated whenever he visited the experimental laboratory where his father worked high in the tower of the Empire State Building in New York.

The laboratory was a room about twenty-four feet square, and had control rooms and dials along one corner of it. There were the usual microphones and other props of a radio studio in it.

"What are you working on tonight?" Glenn asked his father.

"A new lighting arrangement for scanning," the father said. "If it works here, we'll move it up to the main studio in Radio City."

Neither the father nor the son realized that it was almost midnight. But suddenly a grim voice behind them said:

"Okay, fellows, stick them up."

Glenn and his father turned around, and saw two men standing in the doorway of the studio. One of them was holding a gun trained on them.

"Take it easy," said the man with the gun. "You've got some valuable equipment here, and we're needing it. It doesn't belong to you, so why should you risk your lives for it?"

Harry Lanning relaxed, motioned for the boy to do the same thing. He watched as the second thug started to select the most expensive items in the laboratory, and put them in a wooden case

which was in the hall on a small wheeled cart.

"You don't think you're going to be able to get these things out of the building, do you?" asked Glenn Lanning. "The night watchman checks everything that goes out at this time."

"Don't worry about that," Gunner Kane, the man with the gun, told them. "We've taken care of the watchman."

Both Lannings were



shocked at this. If these men had beaten up the watchman or killed him, they would have no mercy on Glenn and his father. The boy decided that it was time he did something.

"You can't just yank these things from their mountings," he said. "I'll shut down the power, so they can cool off."

"Now you're being smart, kid," said Slugger Devine, the man working at the packing case. Glenn Lanning worked at several switches. For a time some of the lights came on brighter than the others. Then Glenn said:

"Boy, this is going to be something to talk about. There were plenty of headlines when that bomber

crashed into the tower of the Empire State Building. What'll happen when folks hear about a big robbery up here?"

"You'll sure be famous," Gunner Kane declared.

Another half hour went by before the men completed their dismantling of the equipment. Then Slugger turned to Gunner Kane and said:

"Okay, Pal, let's get going."

The two thieves tied up Glenn and his father, and then Gunner put away his pistol and started to leave the office. They were just opening the main door into the corridor when a gruff voice said:

"Well, where do you think you boys are going?"

Four radio policemen pushed into the room, guns in hand. Gunner Kane reached for his weapon, but it was knocked from his fist. Two of the men handcuffed the prisoners while the others released the Lannings from their bonds.

"Sure glad you got here," said Mr. Lanning. "But who reported the robbery?"

"You mean you don't know?" the policeman said in some surprise. "We got reports about this from points as far as fifty miles away." Mr. Lanning looked at his son. Glenn smiled, then replied:

"Yes, Dad, I did it. I switched on the television apparatus, and pictures of the whole thing went out on the beam. I figured some folks might think it was a show, but others would know it was the real thing."

"That was fast-thinking," Mr. Lanning said. He was very proud of his son!

Glenn Lanning Outwits a Pair of Criminals!

PYROMAN

ACCIDENTALLY SUBJECTED TO TERRIFIC VOLTAGE DURING AN EXPERIMENT, DICK MARTIN LEARNS THE CURRENT HAS REMAINED IN HIS BODY---AND CAN BE DRAWN UPON AT WILL! HERE IS THE POWER THAT CAN MATCH THE BLACKEST EVIL --- A CRACKLING HUMAN DYNAMO WHO STREAKS INTO BATTLE WITH THE FORCE OF A LIGHTNING BOLT---AS PYROMAN!



AT THE HOME OF DR. CLARK...
DICK'S FORMER INSTRUCTOR...

HI, JOYCE!

WELL, DOCTOR...ARE
WE ALL SET TO DRIVE
UP TO THE NORTHING-
HOUSE PLANT--AND
SEE CHILTON'S NEW
INVENTION?

JUST HAD A
LETTER FROM HIM,
DICK! HE ASKS US
TO WAIT A WEEK
---UNTIL THE
ELECTROSORBER
IS FINISHED!

HMM... CHILTON MUST
HAVE RUN INTO A FEW
LAST-MINUTE BUGS!

NOT EXACTLY! HE
WROTE THAT HE'S
BEEN WORKING
ALONE--- AFTER
DISCHARGING HIS
ASSISTANT!

JUST WHAT IS THIS
ELECTROSORBER,
DAD?

CHILTON HASN'T
BEEN TOO SPE-
CIFIC... BUT IT
SEEMS TO BE A
DEVICE THAT WILL
MAKE FUTURE
WARS IM-
POSSIBLE!

AT THAT MOMENT...

EVEN IF YA DID
HELP INVENT THAT
MACHINE, TOPPED
--- I THINK
THE WHOLE
IDEA IS
NUTTY!

I DON'T EXPECT YOU
CHUMPS TO THINK!
TAKE MY WORD FOR
IT... THE **ELECT-
ROSORBER**
CAN WIN US
THE WORLD!

HERE'S A TEST MODEL
OF WHAT WE'LL HAVE
TO WORK WITH... THE
VOLTOGUN! JUST
NOW, IT'S CHARGED
WITH A MERE
5,000 VOLTS---

--- BUT THIS
WILL GIVE
SOME IDEA
OF WHAT IT
CAN DO!

WOW!
THAT'S
SOME
CANNON!

BLAM!

CAN YOU PICTURE THE
VOLTAGUNS USING ONE
HUNDRED THOUSAND
VOLTS... ONCE WE'VE
SEIZED THE
ELECTROSORBER?

TOPSED
--- I'M
WITH
YA!

ME,
TOO! AND
I'LL BRING
IN THE
WHOLE
SOUTH SIDE
MOB!

I... REX TOPSED... WAS BORN
TO RULE! SPELL MY NAME
BACKWARDS, AND IT'S REX
DESPOT... THE TYRANT
KING!

I GOT QUITE A SHOCK
ONCE... FIXIN' THE
CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTS
AT MIDDLEBURG PENITEN-
TIARY! IS THIS THING
SAFE TO USE?

IT WILL BE... I'LL
DESIGN COSTUMES
...OF FUSED
RUBBER AND
ASBESTOS!

1 WEEK LATER... AT THE NORTHINGHOUSE
ELECTRIC COMPANY...

WELL, JOHN, ... WE'RE
HERE!

COME ON IN,
CLARK... I WANT YOU
TO BE THE FIRST TO
SEE THE COMPLETED
ELECTROSORBER!

RESEARCH
DEPT.

J.M. CHILTON

HERE IT IS... AFTER NINE
YEARS' WORK! CLARK...
SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT
A WARRING NATION MOST
NEEDS FOR ITS INDUSTRIES
AND TRANSPORTATION?

ELECTRIC POWER
IS THE CHIEF
FACTOR, I SUPPOSE!
WHY?

THE ELECTROSORBER
CAN BE TRAINED ON ANY
AREA UP TO 50,000
SQUARE MILES...
DRAWING OFF EVERY
OHM OF ELECTRICITY
AS IT IS
GENERATED!

INCREDIBLE!
AN AGGRESSOR
NATION CAN BE
STOPPED COLD
...WITHOUT A
SHOT... WITH-
OUT THE
LOSS OF A
SINGLE
LIFE!

EXACTLY! SO YOU CAN SEE, CLARK, THAT MY INVENTION SHOULD PROVE A GREAT STEP IN THE DIRECTION OF WORLD PEACE!

IT'S FANTASTIC... BUT MAGNIFICENT! IMAGINE... ABSORBING ELECTRIC CURRENT!

NOT ONLY THAT... BUT THE ELECTRO-SORBER CAN STORE THE CURRENT IT HAS ATTRACTED! THUS... THE ELECTRICITY CAN BE RETURNED ONCE THE TROUBLEMAKER DECIDES ON PEACE!

MILLIONS OF VOLTS

AT THAT MOMENT... OUTSIDE...

KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING... AND BE READY TO HIT THE ROAD!

COUPLE OF GUARDS COMING, TOPSED!

With RUTHLESS SPEED...

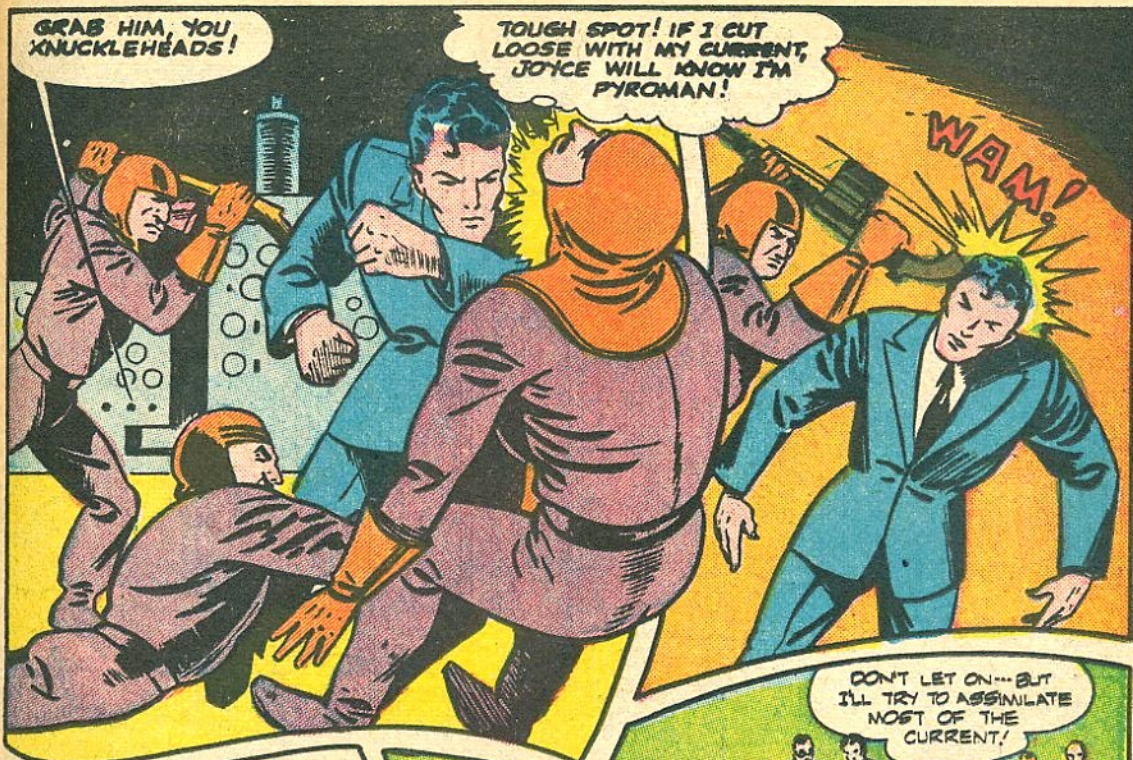
AH NO! THEY'RE GOING!

TOPSED! WHAT KIND OF STUPID JOKE IS THIS?

HARDLY STUPID, MR. CHILTON... AND DEFINITELY NOT A JOKE!

I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING, SUB!

SOK!



GRAB HIM, YOU KNUCKLEHEADS!

TOUGH SPOT! IF I CUT LOOSE WITH MY CURRENT, JOYCE WILL KNOW I'M PYROMAN!

WAM!



TAKING THE ELECTROSORBER! IN YOUR HANDS, IT WILL BE A WEAPON!

YES...AND A SECRET WEAPON! ALL OF YOU...GET UP ON THAT MEZANINE!

FIVE THOUSAND VOLTS KILL WITHIN A FEW SECONDS! IT WON'T HURT A BIT!



DON'T LET ON...BUT I'LL TRY TO ASSIMILATE MOST OF THE CURRENT!



CRACK



NO CHANCE OF MISSING WITH THESE VOLTGUNS! NOW...GET THOSE TRUCK JACKS UNDER THE ELECTROSORBER!

JONCE HAD FAINTED, DICK---AND CHILTON SEEMS TO BE DAZED!

THEY'LL SNAP OUT OF IT! I'VE GOT MY COSTUME IN THE BACK OF THE CAR --- AND THERE'S A JOB AHEAD!

EXIT

JONCE HAD FAINTED, DICK---AND CHILTON SEEMS TO BE DAZED!

THEY'LL SNAP OUT OF IT! I'VE GOT MY COSTUME IN THE BACK OF THE CAR --- AND THERE'S A JOB AHEAD!

EXIT

**IN THE SPACE OF SECONDS...
PYROMAN IS READY!**

THERE'S ONE OF THE WOUNDED GUARDS! HOPE HE CAN TALK!

A comic book panel showing Pyroman, a superhero in a red suit and blue helmet, running through a forest. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression. A speech bubble from him says, "THERE'S ONE OF THE WOUNDED GUARDS! HOPE HE CAN TALK!". A yellow banner at the top of the panel reads, "IN THE SPACE OF SECONDS... PYROMAN IS READY!". The background consists of green trees and foliage.

**IN THE SPACE OF SECONDS...
PYROMAN IS READY!**

THERE'S ONE OF THE WOUNDED GUARDS! HOPE HE CAN TALK!

A comic book panel showing Pyroman, a superhero in a red suit and blue helmet, running through a forest. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression. A speech bubble from him says, "THERE'S ONE OF THE WOUNDED GUARDS! HOPE HE CAN TALK!". A yellow banner at the top of the panel reads, "IN THE SPACE OF SECONDS... PYROMAN IS READY!". The background consists of green trees and foliage.

JUST ABOUT DONE FOR!
WHICH WAY DID THEY
HEAD, BUDDY ?

BIG GREEN
TRUCK---EAST--
ON HIGHWAY---

JUST ABOUT DONE FOR!
WHICH WAY DID THEY
HEAD, BUDDY ?

BIG GREEN
TRUCK---EAST--
ON HIGHWAY---

THEN LIKE THE WHIZZING FLIGHT OF A ROCKET ---

THESE INTER-URBAN TROLLEY RAILS PROVIDE A GOOD CHANNEL FOR MY MAGNETIC CURRENT!

ZZZIP

THEN LIKE THE WHIZZING FLIGHT OF A ROCKET ---

THESE INTER-URBAN TROLLEY RAILS PROVIDE A GOOD CHANNEL FOR MY MAGNETIC CURRENT!

ZZZIP

Meanwhile...

I'M ALL RIGHT, DAD--- BUT **WHY** DID YOU LET DICK GO AFTER THOSE KILLERS?

CLARK...THE WHOLE WORLD'S IN DANGER! WE **MUST** GET BACK THE **ELECTRO-SORBER**!

Meanwhile...

I'M ALL RIGHT, DAD--- BUT **WHY** DID YOU LET DICK GO AFTER THOSE KILLERS?

CLARK...THE WHOLE WORLD'S IN DANGER! WE **MUST** GET BACK THE **ELECTRO-SORBER**!

Meanwhile...

I'M ALL RIGHT, DAD--- BUT **WHY** DID YOU LET DICK GO AFTER THOSE KILLERS?

CLARK...THE WHOLE WORLD'S IN DANGER! WE **MUST** GET BACK THE **ELECTRO-SORBER**!

WED BETTER LEAVE THEM TO DICK MARTIN, CHILTON! THOSE **VOLTOGUNS** ARE DANGEROUS!

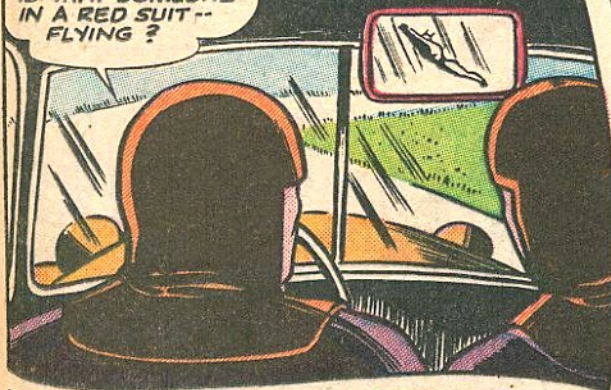
WHY SHOULD THAT YOUNG-STER TAKE ALL THE RISKS? COME ON...MY CAR'S OUTSIDE!

WED BETTER LEAVE THEM TO DICK MARTIN, CHILTON! THOSE **VOLTOGUNS** ARE DANGEROUS!

WHY SHOULD THAT YOUNG-STER TAKE ALL THE RISKS? COME ON...MY CAR'S OUTSIDE!

AT THAT MOMENT...

AM I NUTS--- OR
IS THAT SOMEONE
IN A RED SUIT--
FLYING?



THE GODS! HE'S
STANDING UP
AGAINST THE
VOLTOGUNS!

DON'T WASTE
YOUR CURRENT,
TWERPS...

CRRAAK!



---AND I
WON'T WASTE
MINE!



JUST A QUICK
JOB---UNTIL I
HAVE MORE
TIME!



NOW TO MAKE
SURE THE ELECTRO-
SORBER IS SAFE!

R-R-RIP!

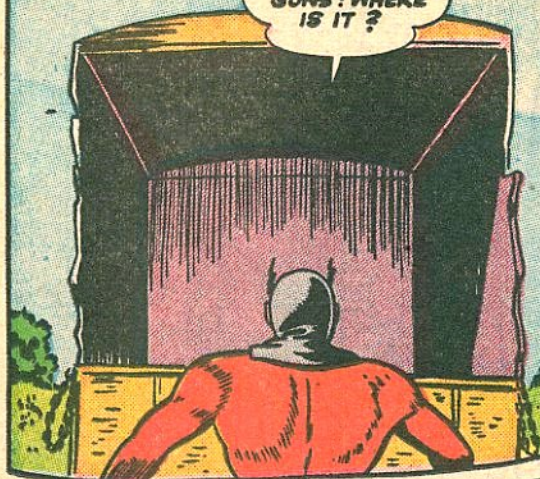
A DAZZLING SWERVE---AND DIZOMAN PROVIDES
THE ANSWER!

PILE OUT, RATS---
AND LET'S SWAP
SHOCKS!



THEN... A STARTLING DISCOVERY!

GREAT GUNS! WHERE IS IT?



I'LL GET NO LEADS FROM HIM! BETTER SKIM BACK TO THE PLANT AND SEE IF DR. CLARK HAS LEARNED ANYTHING!



As PYROMAN TURNS FROM THE TRUCK...

FAST! THESE SUITS OF TOPSED'S AREN'T ANY GOOD AGAINST HIM!

BLAZES! I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

YAAAGH!

CRAACK!



MINUTES LATER...

YOU SURE PLAYED SMART, TOPSED... MAKING DUPLICATES OF THE PLANT KEYS BEFORE CHILTON FIRED YOU!

THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR US IN THIS DISGUISED SUBCELLAR... AND THE ELECTRICITY GENERATED IN THE PLANT WILL CAMOUFLAGE THE STATIC IMPULSES SENT OUT BY THE ELECTROSORBER!



SWELL! I WAS WONDERIN' HOW WE'D DUCK DIRECTION FINDERS!

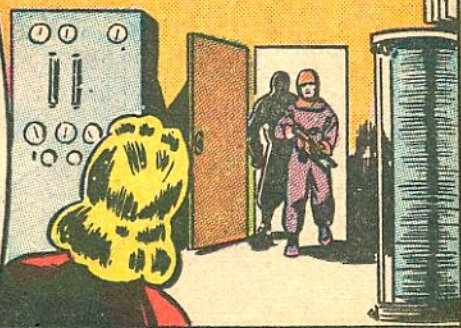
SEEMS TO BE A CONDENSER MISSING! HOP UP TO THE LAB AND GET IT!

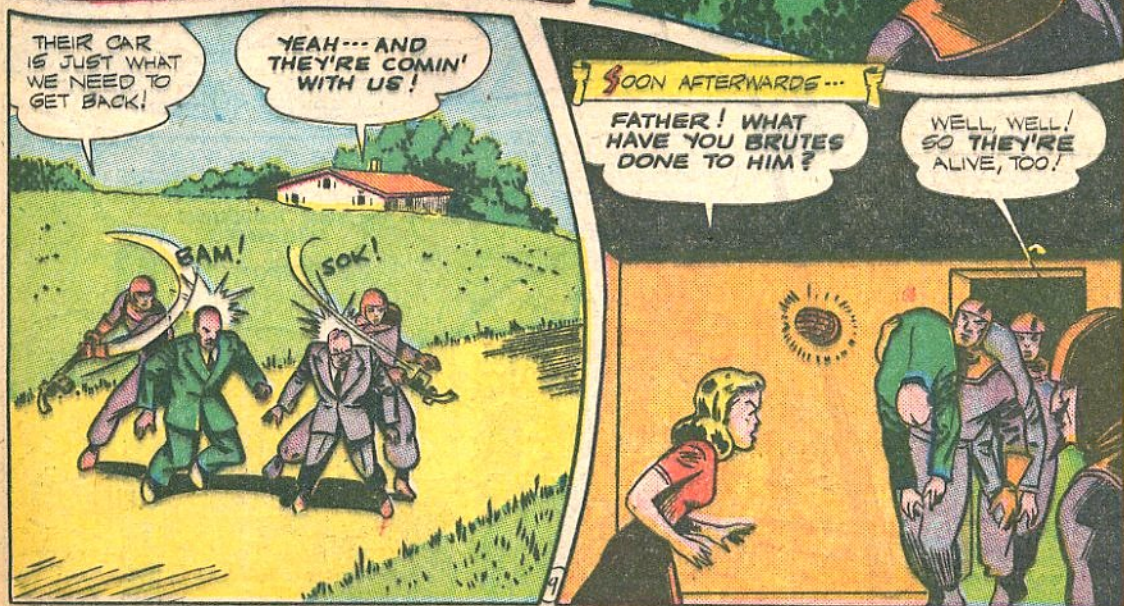


THEN... WAITING TWO STORIES ABOVE...

GOOD HEAVENS -- THEY'RE BACK!

HEY! HOW COME THAT DAME'S ALIVE?





IT WILL BE MOST
INTRIGUING TO LEARN
HOW YOU WITHSTOOD
THE VOLTGUINS...
YET SUCCEMIBD
TO A MERE BLOW
ON THE HEAD!

BUT THAT CAN WAIT!
WE'LL HAVE THE ELECTRO-
SORBER HOOKED UP
IN AN HOUR... THE
MOST TERRIFYING
WEAPON EVER
CONCEIVED!

I'VE LEARNED TO
EXPECT PYROMAN'S
HELP... BUT
WHERE IS HE?

UNKNOWNLY... ONLY A HUNDRED FEET
AWAY...

ALL THREE OF THEM
GONE! THEY MAY BE IN DANGER
... BUT WHILE THOSE MANIACS
HAVE THE ELECTROSORBER
... SO IS THE ENTIRE
AREA!

IN A RUSH TO ARMY CORPS HEADQUARTERS...

INCREDIBLE AS
IT MAY SEEM, GEN-
ERAL... THAT
MACHINE CAN
WREAK WORSE
DISASTER THAN
A FLEET OF
BOMBERS!

DON'T FORGET, PYROMAN
... EVEN IF IT DOES DRAW
OFF ALL THE ELECTRICITY
IN THE REGION... OUR
DETECTORS CAN
TRACE IT IN TWO
MINUTES!

SOON AFTERWARD...
WITH FATEFUL
SUDDENNESS...

WONDER WHAT'S
WRONG WITH THE
STREET LIGHTS?

WITH THE OXYGEN
COMPRESSOR NOT
WORKING... THE PATIENT
WON'T LIVE TWO
MINUTES!

THE SIGNALS ARE
OUT... WE CAN'T BUDGE
... AND HERE COMES
THE THROUGH
FREIGHT!

LIKE A COBRA RISING IN THE DARKNESS...DISASTER STRIKES!



IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF TORCHES...

HARD TO GUESS WHAT IT IS... WITHOUT PHONES OR RADIOS!

WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF IT'S DUE TO CONNING ON ANOTHER PLANET!



AT THAT MOMENT...A GRIM MOTORCADE LEAVES THE NORTHINGHOUSE PLANT...

DON'T BOTHER WITH SPECIFIC TARGETS! OPEN UP ON EVERYTHING... CROWDS... BUILDINGS... HOMES...

IT OUGHTA BE A PUSH-OVER, TOPSED...WITH THE VOLTGUNS PACKIN' 100,000 VOLTS!

THE QUICKER WE BUILD UP THE TERROR HERE... THE SOONER WE CAN START ON ANOTHER DISTRICT!



LOOK AT THEM...LIKE ANTS IN A BONFIRE!

TERROR HARDLY DESCRIBES THE ONSLAUGHT...THE BLIND DESTRUCTION AND WILLFUL CARNAGE!

YAAAGH!

HELP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD FEEL FAGGED OUT---JUST SITTING AROUND WAITING FOR A LEAD!

MOTORCYCLE MESSENGER JUST ARRIVED, SIR! THE CITY IS UNDER ATTACK--- BY MEN FIRING ELECTRICAL WEAPONS!

WE'LL SHOW THEM WHAT AN ATTACK IS! ORDER OUT THE TWENTY-FIRST TANK REGIMENT!

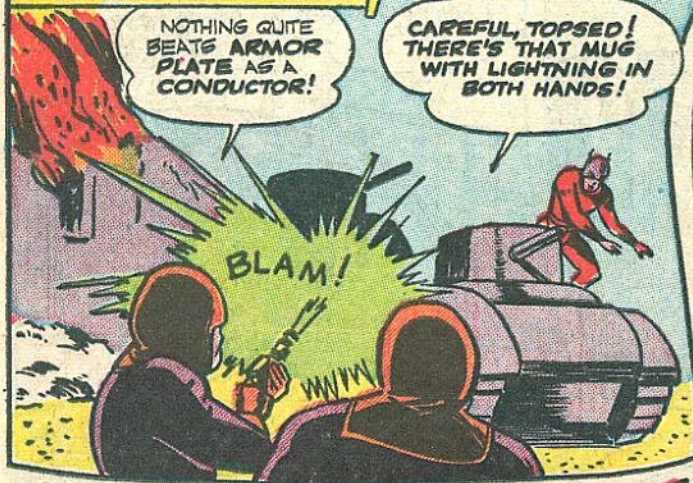
IF THOSE GUNS WERE POWERED BY THE ELECTROSORBER, GENERAL, --- TANKS WON'T BE MUCH USE!



IN THE STRICKEN CITY---

NOTHING QUITE BEATS ARMOR PLATE AS A CONDUCTOR!

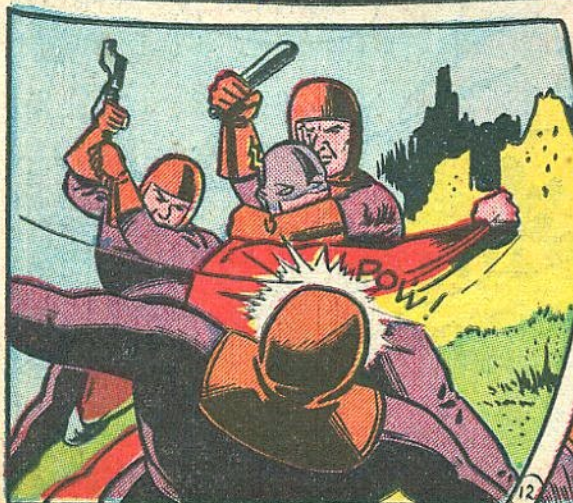
CAREFUL, TOPSED! THERE'S THAT MUG WITH LIGHTNING IN BOTH HANDS!



BUT AS PYROMAN RUSHES FORWARD---

NO WONDER I FEEL HALF SHOT! THE ELECTROSORBER HAS DRAWN OFF MY CURRENT, TOO!

SO HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH, EH? LET'S SEE!



...AFTER A HOPELESS DEFENSE...

FINISH OFF THOSE TANKS! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO CLEAR UP AT THE LABORATORY!



Back in TOPSED'S
CELLAR HIDEOUT---

I WAS JUST
WONDERING HOW
WELL YOU WIZARDS
WOULD WEATHER
100,000
VOLTS!

CAN'T YOU DO
SOMETHING,
PYROMAN?

TOUGH SPOT
WITHOUT ANY
CURRENT,
JOYCE!

BUT MAYBE
I CAN BORROW
SOME!

With A SUDDEN LEAP PYROMAN
SEIZES ONE OF THE GIZZLING
ELECTRODES!

CRRAK!

CHARGED WITH MILLIONS OF VOLTS----

SWITCH
OFF THE
ELECTRO-
SORBER,
DR. CLARK!
I'VE GOT
TO SAVE
THAT
CROWD
TRAPPED
IN THE
SQUARE!

THEN---WIELDING UNEARTHLY
POWER---

HERE'S A
SLAUGHTER YOU
MURDERING
DOGS DIDN'T
EXPECT!

YAAAAGH!

PYROMAN SEARS THROUGH THE
PANICKED ACCOMPLICES!

AGH-H!

CRACK!

AS LIGHTS TURN
ON---ONE BY ONE---

THIS HAS BEEN
BAD ENOUGH, PYRO-
MAN--- BUT I HATE
TO THINK OF THE
CHAOS WE'D HAVE
FACED, WITHOUT
YOU!

THE ELECTRO-
SORBER IS IN
SAFE HANDS
NOW--- READY
TO BE USED
AS AN IN-
STRUMENT
OF PEACE!

LATER---

GOOD THING
PYROMAN CLEANED
UP THOSE RATS!
NOW I CAN
HAVE A REAL
LOOK AT THE
ELECTRO-
SORBER!

YOU MAY
NOT BE RE-
LIEVED THAT
I'M ALIVE,
DICK MARTIN,
BUT I'LL BET
PYROMAN
IS!

Watch PYROMAN IN THE NEXT
ISSUE--IN ANOTHER CRACKLING
CAMPAIGN AGAINST EVIL!

BILLY'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT

By ROBERT MILES BROWER

BILLY BENNETT was very proud of his new bicycle. Many of his friends had bicycles, but during the war his parents were unable to get him one. Now bicycles were being made again.

"I'm going to ride out to Burke's woods," he told his mother one afternoon when he came home from school.

"All right," agreed his mother, "but stay on the paths. You know about the old Revolutionary War iron mines out there. Some of them are covered with brush and if you fall into them you're likely to be hurt."

Billy rode along through the town and out into the woods, and enjoyed his new red bicycle very much. As it grew dark, he started back home. He was almost at the edge of the woods when he saw a little girl walking along, crying softly. Billy stopped, climbed off his bike and asked:

"What's the matter, Mary?"

The girl looked up at him and replied:

"I'm running home to mother. George fell into the mine hole, and I can't get him out!"

Billy knew that Mary and George lived way over on the other side of town. If George were hurt, he might die before help came. So Billy said:

"Show me where George is. I'll try to help him if I can."

Mary dried her eyes, and hurried back into the woods with Billy. The Bennett boy was pushing his bicycle along as he ran. Finally they came to the edge of the mine hole, and Billy heard George moaning.

"Take it easy," he called

out. "I'll get you out of there."

Even though he was only fourteen years old, Billy Bennett was a clear-thinking lad, and now that he was up against an emergency, he didn't become excited. First of all, he would have to get

out of the hole. Before very long, however, Billy saw that the rough stone edge of the mine shaft was fraying the vine rope. There was a good chance that the rope would break and drop George back into the mine.

"I'll have to run and get help," Billy told George. "Can you hold out for about half an hour?"

There was a sob in George's voice as he said:

"I'm afraid my leg is broken, Billy, it hurts a lot. I may faint before you get back."

Billy knew that George was not one to exaggerate. Now Mary began to cry again. To keep her occupied, he sent her for help. Then he turned back to the job of getting George out of the mine.

"If there was only some way I could keep the vines from rubbing on the sharp rocks," he thought.

Suddenly he had an idea. He ran over to his new bicycle, turned it upside down, so that it was resting on the handle-bars and the seat. Then he braced it with sticks and stones so that the rear tire protruded over the rim of the shaft.

Finally he let the air out of the rear tire and fastened the vine around the wheel as though the wheel were a windlass. Then, using the pedals as a crank, he began winding the wheel. George came up out of the mine.

When Mary arrived with her father and several other men, Billy was giving George first aid. The injured boy told his father of Billy's trick, and everyone congratulated Billy Bennett on his quick-thinking cleverness.



some sort of a rope to drop down to George. Billy set his bicycle up on the stand, and went out into the woods to where some tough vines were growing up the trunks of tall oak trees.

"These will do nicely," he told Mary, who watched with some interest. He dropped one of the vines down into the mine hole and called down to George to take hold. The other boy, who was rather heavy, took hold of the vine rope, and Billy started to hoist him out

A Clever Lad Thinks Swiftly in an Emergency!

DOC

STRANGE



WITH THE ALLIES NOW GIVING ORDERS IN TOKYO, THE JAP MENACE HAS BEEN CRUSHED FOREVER! BUT THERE WAS A TIME BEFORE A-BOMBS SMASHED HIROSHIMA AND NAGASAKI, WHEN WEST COAST SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS WERE ALMOST DRIVEN MAD FROM LOSS OF SLEEP! IN THIS GREAT CRISIS, ONLY ONE MAN STOOD BETWEEN JAP TREACHERY AND AMERICAN DEFEAT... DOC STRANGE!

EN ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA...

I WONDER WHY GENERAL BRADY OF ARMY INTELLIGENCE INSISTED I COME OUT TO CALIFORNIA AT ONCE, MIKE!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ABOUT TO CROSS THE STATE LINE INTO CALIFORNIA!

AN HOUR LATER...

STRANGE HOW THOSE CHILDREN HAVE BEEN IRRITABLE SINCE WE HIT CALIFORNIA! HAVEN'T STOPPED CRYING FOR A MINUTE!

SHHHH... GO TO SLEEP!



YOUR TRAIN DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A VERY SOOTHING INFLUENCE, CONDUCTOR! WHAT'S BOTHERING THE CHILDREN?

I WISH I KNEW! SEEMS THAT EVERYBODY IS KIND OF IRRITABLE SINCE WE HIT THE WEST COAST! THE WHOLE TRAIN IS AWAKE! NOT EVEN ONE PERSON DOZING!

AS THE TRAIN PULLS INTO SAN FRANCISCO...

LOOK, DOC... SEEMS LIKE THE WHOLE TOWN IS UP HERE, TOO!

MAYBE THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN SLEEP... BUT I DO! I'M TIRED, MIKE... LET'S GET TO OUR HOTEL!

WE'LL TAKE A DOUBLE ROOM!

YES SIR... (HO-HUMMMM)! EXCUSE ME... BUT I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR TWO DAYS AND IT'S BEGINNING TO TELL!

NO...! I'M USUALLY A PRETTY HEAVY SLEEPER, TOO! I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO SLEEP!

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! TURN IN EARLY! C'MON, MIKE!

WHY NOT? OUT CELEBRATING?

HOURS LATER...

DOC... YOU ASLEEP?

NO... CAN'T SEEM TO DROP OFF! BEEN PITCHING AND TOSSING!

AS THE LONG SLEEPLESS NIGHT SLOWLY MOVES TOWARD DAWN...

I... I... JUST CAN'T SLEEP! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING!

THAT GOES FOR ME, TOO! FIRST TIME I EVER SPENT A SLEEPLESS NIGHT! IT'S ALMOST MORNING!

I'M GLAD THAT NIGHT IS OVER! I DIDN'T GET A WINK OF SLEEP!

NEITHER DID I! LET'S GET SOME BREAKFAST AND GO OVER TO SEE GENERAL BRADY!

AT THE REGIONAL WAR OFFICE...

WELL...HERE WE ARE, GENERAL!

I SURE AM GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOYS! BY THE WAY...DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL SINCE YOU ARRIVED?

NO...NOTHING SPECIAL! EXCEPT THAT PEOPLE IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY DON'T DO VERY MUCH SLEEPING!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT, DOC!

THERE HASN'T BEEN A MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD WHO HAS SLEPT FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS, ALTHOUGH REPORTS FROM THE REST OF THE COUNTRY SHOW EVERYTHING TO BE NORMAL! I'VE HAD INTELLIGENCE WORKING ON IT AND WE HAVE SOME FACTS! JUST A MINUTE...I'LL GET SOME OF MY BOYS!

WE BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING BLANKETING THE WHOLE WEST COAST, CREATING A TERRIFIC ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE THAT TRANSFERS ITSELF TO THE MIND, REFUSING TO ALLOW IT TO RELAX SUFFICIENTLY FOR SLEEP!

WE'RE NOT SURE...BUT WE BELIEVE THE RAYS MAY BE COMING FROM SOME SPOT OFF THE COAST!

ANOTHER COUPLE OF DAYS WITH MILLIONS LOSING SLEEP WILL RESULT IN CHAOS! LOOK AT THESE REPORTS! WAR PRODUCTION OFF 79%...

WHERE ARE YOUR MEN WORKING TO TRACK THIS DOWN?

WE'RE AT AN ARMY CAMP LAB!
THE SITUATION'S SERIOUS WITH
OUR SOLDIERS, TOO! THE GUARDS
ARE OF NO USE AND THEY HAD
TO CALL OFF TRAINING!

LET'S GET
OUT THERE
AND SEE WHAT'S
WHAT! I'LL BE IN
TOUCH WITH YOU,
GENERAL!

DOC, THE BOYS
LOOK KIND OF
ALL IN! ALMOST
AS IF THEY'VE
BEEN IN
BATTLE!

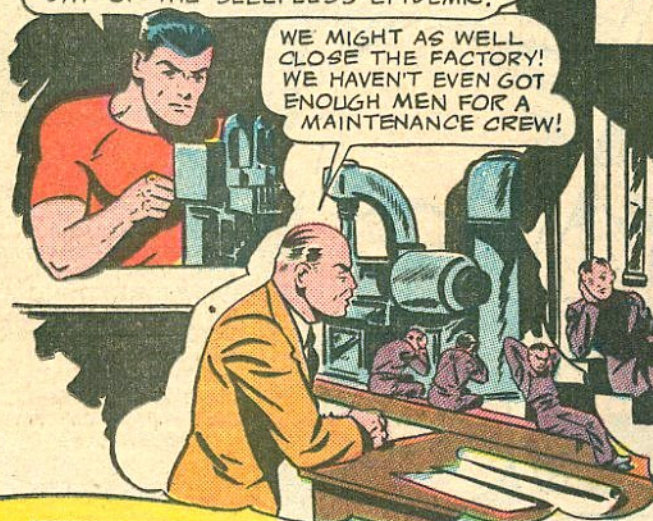
ALL I WANT
IS SOME
SLEEP! I'D
GIVE ANYTHING
FOR A TEN-
MINUTE NAP!



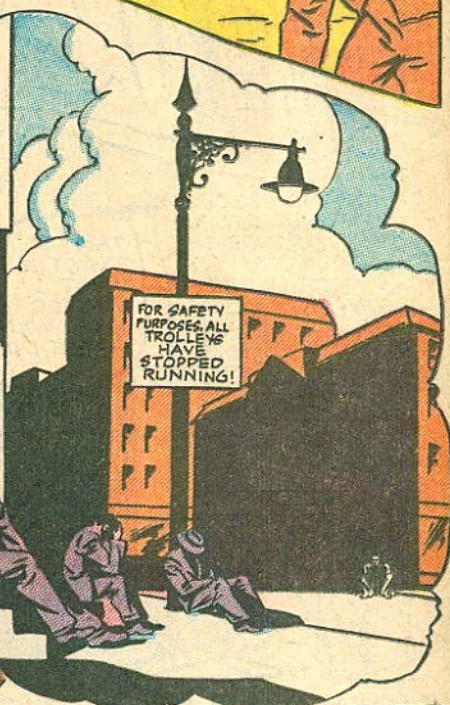
A SLEEPLESS NIGHT FOLLOWS
SLEEPLESS NIGHT, THE NORMAL
LIFE OF THE WEST COAST REGION
GRADUALLY SLOWS TO A STOP...

I THINK WE'VE GOT IT, BOYS! IT MUST
BE THE ANSWER! THIS IS THE FOURTH
DAY OF THE SLEEPLESS EPIDEMIC!

WE MIGHT AS WELL
CLOSE THE FACTORY!
WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT
ENOUGH MEN FOR A
MAINTENANCE CREW!



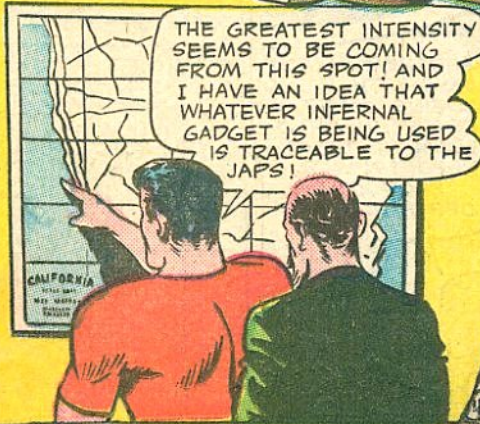
A
N



THE GREATEST INTENSITY
SEEMS TO BE COMING
FROM THIS SPOT! AND
I HAVE AN IDEA THAT
WHATEVER INFERNAL
GADGET IS BEING USED
IS TRACEABLE TO THE
JAPS!

I'D LIKE TO BORROW A TORPEDO
BOAT AND RIDE OUT TO THAT
LOCALE! IT'S BEST THAT I GO
ALONE AT FIRST, SO AS NOT TO
DRIVE OFF WHAT WE WANT TO
SEE! ONLY MIKE WILL COME
ALONG!

I'LL ARRANGE
FOR IT AT ONCE!





TAKE THE DOGS BELOW! DOC STRANGE IS PRISONER OF IMPERIAL NAVY...AND SECRET WEAPON REFUSING SLEEP TO MIND HAS HELPED TO CAPTURE HIM! SEE...ALL FALLS BEFORE US NOW!

DOC AND MIKE COME TO, AND ARE DRAGGED BEFORE THE ADMIRAL OF THE SUBMARINE FLOTILLA...

HONORABLE COMMANDER SPEAKS TRUTH! ENEMY IS DOOMED!

SO...OUR SECRET WEAPON CREATES CHAOS! ONLY THEN WOULD DOC STRANGE BE CALLED! BUT EVEN YOU ARE HELPLESS!

BEFORE YOU DIE, PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE JAPANESE CLEVERNESS! SEE...THE MACHINE THAT PREVENTS SLEEP! WE CRUISE UP AND DOWN YOUR COAST, SENDING OFF THE ATMOSPHERE RAYS! NO MIND CAN WITHSTAND THEM! PEOPLE SCREAM FOR SLUMBER...BUT NO SLEEP COMES!

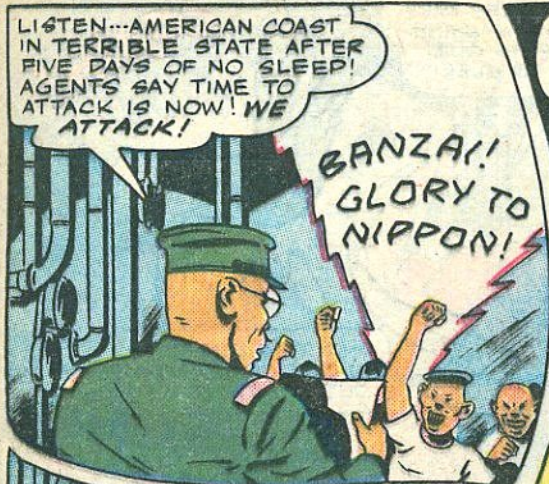
THAT IS NOT ALL! SEE...FIFTY OF OUR SUPER-SUBMARINES WHICH CAN HOLD 1,000 SPECIALLY-TRAINED FIGHTING MEN EACH! WHEN LACK OF SLEEP TAKES TOLL, WE SEND 50,000 TROOPS IN TO SMASH PRODUCTION AND PREPARE FOR MAIN ARMY!

YOU'LL NEVER SWING IT!

WHAT CAN YOUR TROOPS DO IF THEY FIGHT IN RANGE OF OUR RAY? THEY TOO WILL FEEL LACK OF SLEEP AFTER SEVERAL DAYS BATTLE! NO, DOC STRANGE! AMERICA WILL FALL!

THAT THING IS A SERIOUS THREAT! I'VE GOT TO SMASH IT--BUT IT MAY MEAN MIKE'S DEATH IF I MAKE A FALSE MOVE!

HONORABLE COMMANDER...ORDERS HAVE COME!



YOU DON'T KNOW IT, RATS...BUT THAT WAS THE MIRACLE FORMULA THAT GIVES ME MY POWER! WATCH!

HELP!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE MACHINE AND PUTS OUR PAL TO SLEEP!

CRASH!

AND THIS OUGHT TO KNOCK SOME ENTHUSIASM OUT OF THIS NIP!

NOW I THINK WE'LL SEND THESE BABIES ON A LITTLE VISIT TO DAVY JONES!

GRRRUMP!

C'MON, MIKE! THEY'RE TAKING A LITTLE TRIP TO THEIR ANCESTORS! WE BETTER NOT HANG AROUND!

OPEN HER UP, DOC...WE'RE COMING THROUGH!

AS THE DOOMED SUBMARINE PLUNGES TO THE BOTTOM...

THAT'S THAT...BUT THERE'RE 49 OTHERS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

DOC! THE OTHER SUBS! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP 'EM!

THAT'S THE MAIN IDEA, MIKE! STAND BY FOR THE FUN! I'LL NEED SOME TORPEDOES!

DOC PLUMMETS DOWN FROM A HIGH ALTITUDE AND LANDS SQUARELY ON TOP OF ONE OF THE SUBS!

LOOK
OUT
BELOW!

CRASH!

NOW I'VE GOT
MY WEAPONS...
AND THE GAME
CAN START!

HELP!

REEEE!

STRIKE! STRIKE!
STRIKE! THIS IS
GOING TO BE A
SHUT-OUT!

Meanwhile... AMERICAN DESTROYERS
ARE ON THE PROWL...

LOOK!
EXPLOSIONS
ON THE
HORIZON!

WHERE THERE'S
ACTION, THERE
YOU'LL FIND DOC
STRANGE! GET THE
MEN TO THEIR
BATTLE STATIONS!

**CONTACT WITH
THE ENEMY!**

THE NAVY HAS ARRIVED
AND I GUESS THE SITUATION
IS GOING TO BE WELL IN
HAND SOON! FIRST...A
LITTLE WATER FOR THE
RATS INSIDE!

HELP!

BOOM!

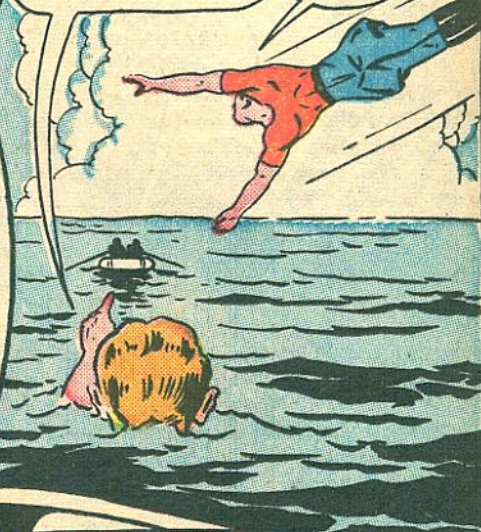
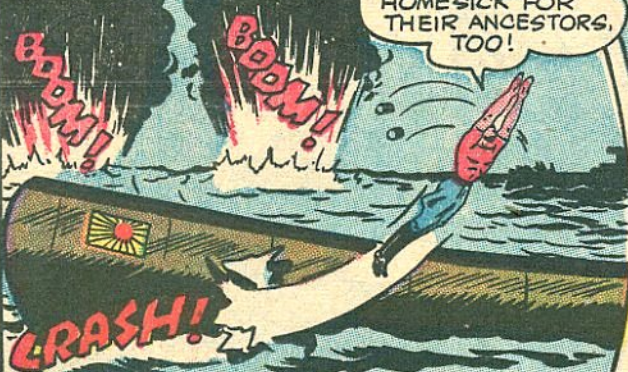
GLUB!
GLUB!

THE TWIN COMBINATION OF DOC STRANGE AND THE U.S. DESTROYERS SOON ROUTS THE LAST OF THE JAP SUBS!

I GUESS THE RATS IN THIS SUB ARE HOMESICK FOR THEIR ANCESTORS, TOO!

DOC! LOOK! SOME OF THE BIG SHOTS ARE GETTING AWAY!

OH, OH... CAN'T HAVE THAT!



WE'LL NEED YOU BOYS TO ANSWER A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS!

AGHHH!

BOOM!



COME ON, NIPS... WE'VE GOT BEAUTIFUL JAILS FOR BABIES LIKE YOU!



ABOARD THE FLAGSHIP OF THE AMERICAN FLOTILLA...

THESE ARE JUST SOME OF THE LAST SURVIVORS! I MANAGED TO KNOCK OUT THAT MACHINE OF THEIRS WHICH WAS PREVENTING SLEEP! DID ANY SUBS GET AWAY?

NOT A ONE! IT WAS A GRAND SLAM...AND WE OWE IT ALL TO YOU!



NAVAL OPERATIONS... IN SAN FRANCISCO...

YES SIR... MACHINE DESTROYED! I'LL TELL THE ADMIRAL...AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! EVERYBODY IS...SLEEPING...NOW...!



ANOTHER SMASHING ACTION STORY WITH DOC STRANGE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

SHEEP BOY

By NEAL DOUGLAS

BEFORE Pop Selden headed into town for supplies, he explained the workings of the sheep camp to his young ward, Monty Latham. The actual herding of the sheep was taken care of by Mexican sheep herders who would be out with their flocks, but Monty was expected to look after the wagon, and the young dogs.

On his first night alone, Monty was busy feeding one of the sheep dog puppies when he heard someone stirring out in the darkness beyond the camp fire. He called out: "Who's there?"

There was a rush of feet, and two burly men closed in upon him, and almost smothered him.

Sandy, the puppy he happened to be feeding from the paper full of scraps, scampered off into the darkness. Monty fought back, but was helpless against the two men. He heard them talking together, and soon recognized them as Norman Gates and Malcolm Nelson, two sheep thieves who managed to get news of big flocks by traveling with the sheep-shearers.

"Where's Pop Selden?" asked Gates.

"He's gone to town," Latham replied.

"I figure he'll be glad to pay ransom for you, kid. We'd like some of them pedigreed Shropshires he's raising. Let's go!"

Sandy, realizing that something was wrong, scampered around near the group, now. Gates and Nelson pushed him away several times. Then Gates picked up a long piece of string on the ground and

used it to tie Monty's hands behind his back.

"What about the dog?" asked Gates.

"Aw, he's just a pup," Nelson replied. "Stick him in that basket over there, and he won't get out. Even if he does, he's too young to know what it's all about."

Gates followed the suggestion, and then the two sheep raiders led off their captive.



They traveled for several hours, and finally came to their hideout far up in the rocky hills.

The kidnapers examined Monty's bonds, and made sure that they were secure, then they made plans for collecting their ransom the next day. The boy hoped that as the night went on, the men would relax their vigilance, and he would be able to make his escape, but apparently this was not to be. The two men took turns standing guard.

About midnight, Monty was suddenly aware of activity behind him. He felt the cold, moist muzzle of a dog against his hands, and finally knew that some animal was gnawing at his bonds. He twisted his hands from side to side, and finally they came apart, the broken string dropping down.

"Good boy, Sandy," Monty whispered, then he patted the shepherd puppy. Gates looked up then, and for a moment, Monty thought he would come over to see what was up, but when Monty sat still, the raider relaxed.

Finally Norman Gates was nodding, and Monty crawled forward toward where Malcolm Nelson was sound asleep, and managed to get the gun out of Nelson's gun belt. He straightened up, and then cried:

"I've got you covered."

The two men were taken by surprise, and Monty disarmed Gates before the man could do anything. Then he marched the two men ahead of him back toward Pop Selden's sheep camp. Sandy scampered along before the group, and when daylight revealed him, Gates turned to Nelson and said:

"I told you to be careful about that dog, but you knew it all. Said he was too young to trail us."

Nelson scratched his head, shrugged his shoulders and then said:

"I don't understand it, I never heard of a dog that young that could follow a trail, and I've been around sheep dogs all my life."

Monty Latham chuckled.

"Sandy wasn't following any trail," he explained. "You tied my hands with the string that was wrapped around the dog meat. Sandy wasn't finished eating, and he caught the scent of the string. Meat juice and gravy sure stick to a piece of cord for a long time."

Privately, Monty figured Sandy would make a swell sheep dog when he grew up.

Young Monty Latham Faces Peril When Captured by Raiders!

The FIGHTING Yank



BRUCE AND JOAN VISIT THEIR FRIEND-- JACK LAWSON-- OF THE F.B.I.

ANYTHING INTERESTING GOING ON AROUND HERE LATELY, JACK?

JUST THE USUAL ROUTINE! I-- EXCUSE ME!

PRING!

WHAT? THE DELEGATIONS ARE LANDING? OKAY, WE'LL POST GUARDS AT ONCE!

YOU'VE BEEN IN ON BIGGER SECRETS THAN THIS, BRUCE AND JOAN, SO I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU ABOUT IT. STARTING TODAY, A VERY IMPORTANT INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE BEGINS SECRETLY IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF BILSON, 40 MILES FROM HERE.

WHAT KIND OF CONFERENCE?

ALL MEMBERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS ARE MEETING TO DISCUSS THE NEW ATOMIC BOMB AS A WEAPON OF PEACE, RATHER THAN WAR!

THE STATE DEPARTMENT KEPT THE TIME OF THE DELEGATES' ARRIVAL SO SECRET, THAT EVEN I ONLY JUST LEARNED OF IT.

I GUESS WE'D BETTER GET OUT AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WORK! SO LONG, JACK!

THE CONFERENCE MAY BE IMPORTANT, BUT I IMAGINE GUARDING IT WILL BE ANOTHER ROUTINE JOB. WHO WOULD WANT TO SABOTAGE A PEACE CONFERENCE?

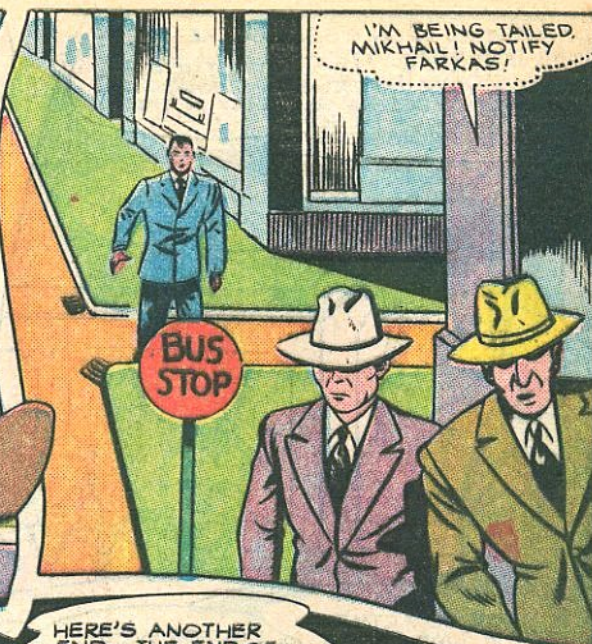
I DON'T KNOW, BUT-- JOAN! WATCH THAT JANITOR! HE ACTS AS THOUGH HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE SEEN! I WONDER WHY!

HE'S GIVING THAT MAN A NOTE!

NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT-- BUT WHY DOES HE ACT SO FURTIVE ABOUT IT?

THERE'S SOMETHING UNDERHAND GOING ON HERE! YOU FOLLOW THE JANITOR, JOAN! IF HE DOES ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, REPORT HIM TO JACK LAWSON! I'M GOING AFTER THE OTHER MAN!





WHEN BRUCE AWAKENS--

SO SORRY I HAD TO RESORT TO SUCH FORGEFUL MEASURES! MY NAME IS FARKAS! YOU I RECOGNIZE AS BRUCE CARTER III!

OWW-- MY HEAD! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

SINCE IT HAS BECOME NECESSARY THAT YOU NOT BE ALLOWED OUT OF HERE ALIVE, I CAN TELL YOU! APPARENTLY, YOU ALSO KNOW OF THE SECRET MEETING BEING HELD AT BILSON! THAT IS WHY YOU FOLLOWED MY MESSENGER!

WE HAVE FORGED PASSES THAT WILL WIN US ENTRANCE INTO THE MEETING HALL ITSELF-- THE PLACE WHERE THE DELEGATES WOULD SEEM SAFEST! ONE OF MY MEN, WHO BEARS A REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE TO ONE DELEGATE, WILL GO IN DISGUISE--

IT IS OUR INTENTION TO SUCCEED WHERE THE NAZIS FAILED-- TO CONQUER THE WORLD! TO DO THIS, WE MUST FIRST SEIZE CONTROL OF OUR OWN COUNTRY-- BALKANIA-- AND WE MUST OBTAIN THE SECRET OF THE NEW ATOMIC BOMB!

--UNTIL WE HAVE KILLED THAT DELEGATE AND HIDDEN HIS BODY IN THE CELLAR COAL BIN, WHERE IT WILL NOT BE DISCOVERED FOR SOME TIME! THEN OUR MAN WILL REMOVE HIS DISGUISE AND TAKE THE DELEGATE'S PLACE--

--WHERE, IN A POSITION OF TRUST, HE COULD LEARN SECRETS HIDDEN FROM OTHERS!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU FOR ONE MINUTE! I THOUGHT ALL OF YOUR KIND HAD BEEN WIPED OUT BY NOW!



BIG WORDS ARE CHEAP!
YOU WILL NEVER GET
YOUR HANDS ON ME!
TIE THAT ANCHOR
TIGHTLY! WE MUST
DISPOSE OF THIS
INQUISITIVE ONE
PERMANENTLY!



PUSH HIM IN! AS
THE AMERICANS
SAY-- THE WATER'S
FINE! HA--HA!



GOT TO--
HOLD MY
BREATH!
MAYBE--

HE WILL NEVER
BOTHER US-- OR
ANYONE ELSE--
AGAIN!



THAT ROCK-- IT HAS
A SHARP EDGE! IF
I CAN SCRAPE MY
BONDS AGAINST
IT--



MADE IT!
BUT I CAN'T--
HOLD-- MY
BREATH-- ANY
LONGER!



AIR!

JIMMY! THAT MAN--
HE'S IN TROUBLE!
QUICK-- LET'S
GET TO HIM!

TAKEN ASHORE--

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT US TO GET YOU A DOCTOR, MISTER?

NO, THANKS, I'M FINE NOW!

AND I HAVEN'T ANY TIME TO WASTE! THE FIGHTING YANK HAS TO GO INTO ACTION BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

WHEN THE SCOUTS LEAVE, A QUICK CHANGE BRINGS FORTH-- THE MIGHTY FIGHTING YANK!

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY OF GETTING TO BILSON IN A HURRY! THAT MOTORCYCLE--!

I'VE GOT TO BORROW YOUR MOTORCYCLE, SON! IT'S A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE WHOLE WORLD!

GEE--THE FIGHTING YANK! SURE--YOU CAN HAVE IT!

A BREAKNECK RIDE!

THAT'S THE BILSON TOWN HALL--AND THERE GO FARKAS AND HIS MEN, RIGHT NOW! I'M JUST IN TIME!

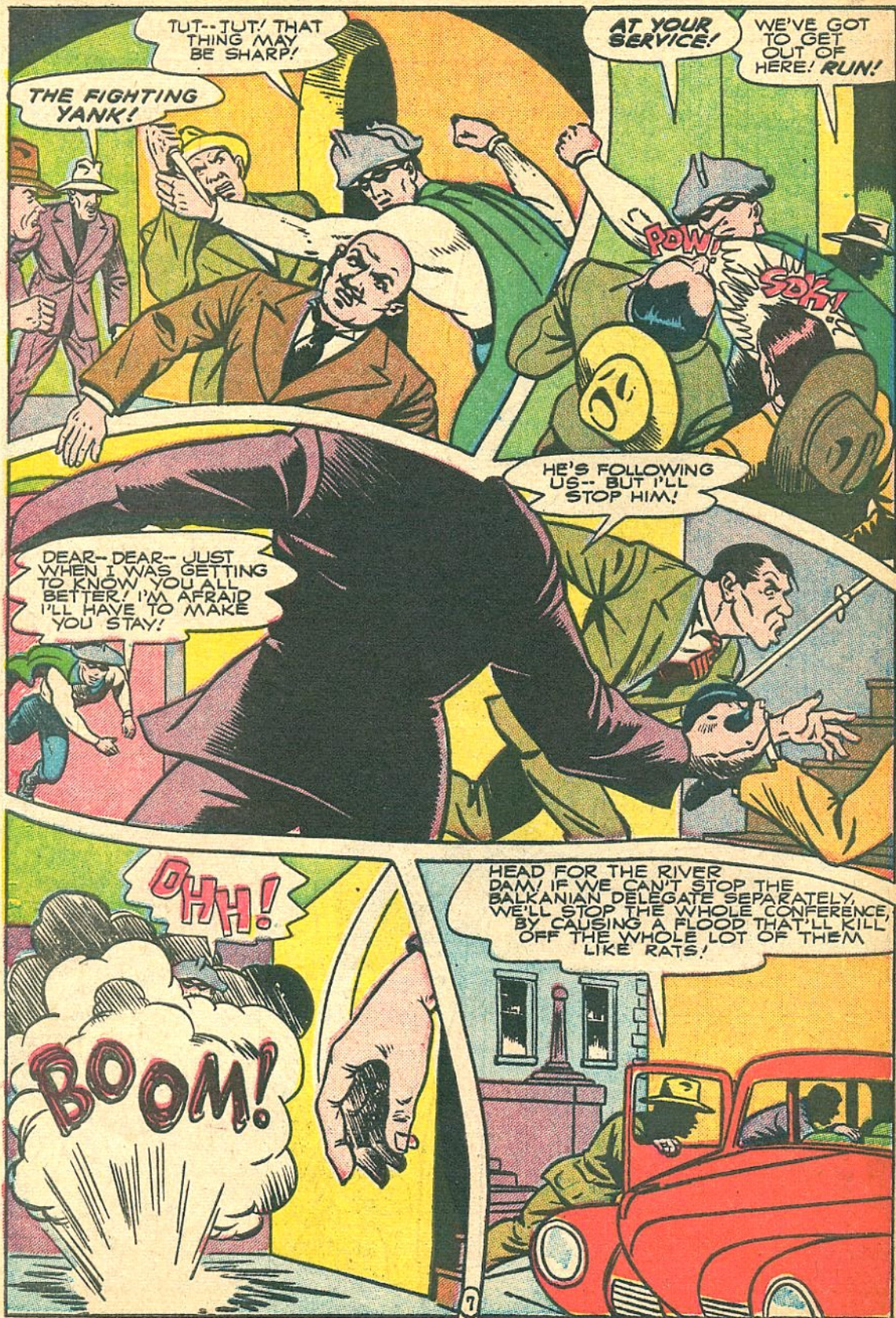
INSIDE THE TOWN HALL--

HERE COMES OUR DELEGATE! WHEN HE PASSES, SEIZE HIM AND SLIT HIS THROAT! THERE MUST BE NO OUTCRY!

NOW!

DIE, FIG!

WHA--!



MEANWHILE, JOAN HAS FOLLOWED THE PRETENDED JANITOR--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR, BUT I'LL KEEP ON HIS TRAIL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

I TAKE IT YER FOLLOWIN' ME, SISTER! WHAT ARE YA AFTER?

A REVOLVER!
YOU'RE NO JANITOR!

YOU SLIPPED A NOTE TO A MAN OUTSIDE! WHAT WAS IN IT?

SO YA KNOW ABOUT THAT, HEY! THAT MEANS YA KNOW TOO MUCH FOR YER OWN GOOD, SISTER! I WAS GIVIN' HIM SOME INFO I JUST HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR!

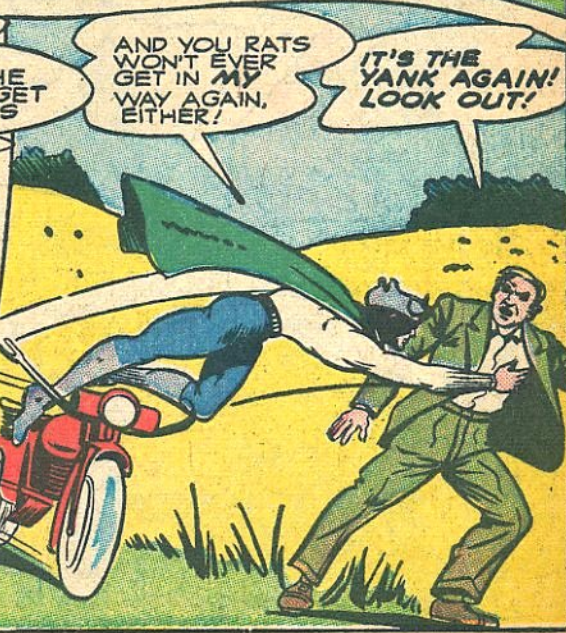
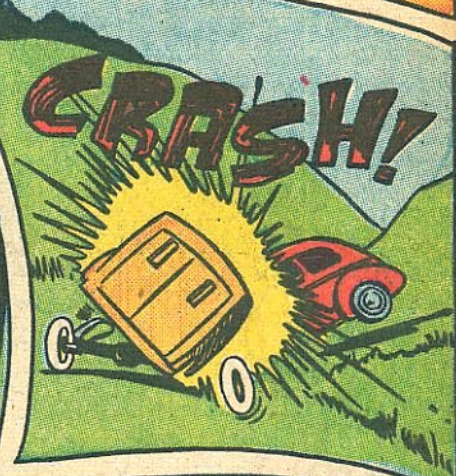
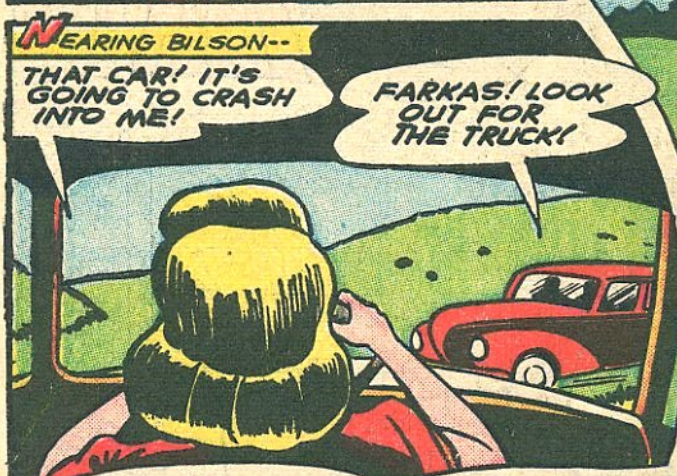
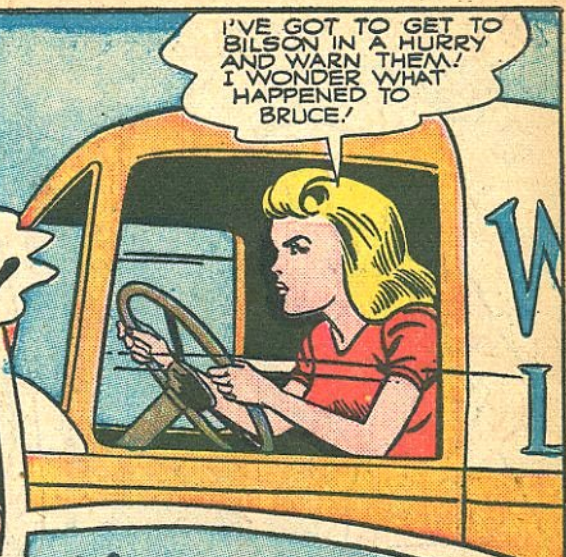
I USED THIS TRUCK TO GET ME IN, AND I'LL USE IT TO GET BOTH OF US OUT, WITHOUT BEIN' STOPPED! I'M GONNA TIE YOU UP IN BACK AND LET THE BOSS DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YA-- AFTER HE FINISHES WRECKIN' THAT CONFERENCE AT BILSON!

LAUNDRY

AS THE TRUCK DRIVES OUT--

I'VE GOT TO GET FREE! THAT PROTRUDING NAIL! MAYBE IT'LL CUT THROUGH THESE ROPES!

I'M FREE! NOW IF I CAN GET TO THAT DRIVER WITHOUT BEING HEARD--



HE'S BUSY WITH MY MEN--AND THE DAM IS JUST UP THIS HILL! IF I BLOW IT UP THE FLOOD WILL GET THE FIGHTING YANK, AS WELL AS THE DELEGATES AT THE CONFERENCE! IT'LL KILL MY MEN, TOO--BUT THAT CAN'T BE HELPED!

MOMENTS LATER--

LOOK! THE DAM! FARKAS BLEW IT UP!

WE'LL ALL BE DROWNED! RUN!

HELP!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE JOAN!

FELLED BY THE FLOOD, A HEAVY TREE CRASHES DOWN ON THE FIGHTING YANK!

WILL THE FIGHTING YANK, TOO, SUCCUMB TO THE RAGING WATERS? NO! FOR OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF TIME APPEARS A MIGHTY REVOLUTIONARY HERO--

WHA!

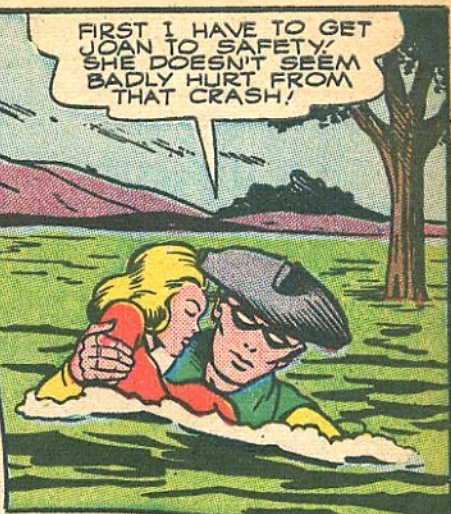
OH!

WHEN MY COUNTRY'S WELFARE IS AT STAKE I RETURN FROM THE PAST!



AWAKEN, MY SON!
YOUR BURDEN IS
LIFTED! AND THERE IS
YET WORK FOR YOU
TO DO!

THANK YOU,
SIRE! I SHALL
NOT FAIL!



FIRST I HAVE TO GET
JOAN TO SAFETY!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM
BADLY HURT FROM
THAT CRASH!



NOW I'VE GOT TO PLUG
THIS DAM WITH MY BODY
UNTIL THE PEOPLE DOWN
BELOW CAN ESCAPE--
AND ENGINEERS
CAN GET HERE
TO TAKE OVER!



MIGHTY MUSCLES STRAIN
FOR WHAT SEEMS AN
ETERNITY! THEN, AT LAST--

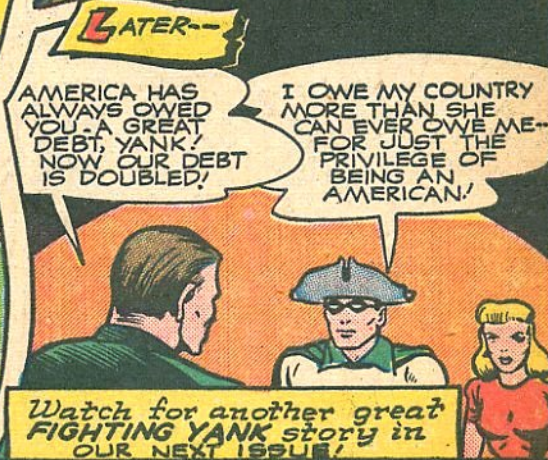
IT'S OKAY,
YANK! WE'LL
TAKE OVER!

WHAT
A MAN!



JOAN! ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

OF COURSE! THEY
FOUND THAT MAN,
FARKAS, THE LEADER
OF THE GANG! HE
WAS BLOWN UP
IN HIS OWN
EXPLOSION!



AMERICA HAS
ALWAYS OWED
YOU--A GREAT
DEBT, YANK!
NOW OUR DEBT
IS DOUBLED!

I OWE MY COUNTRY
MORE THAN SHE
CAN EVER OWE ME--
FOR JUST THE
PRIVILEGE OF
BEING AN AMERICAN!

Watch for another great
FIGHTING YANK story in
OUR NEXT ISSUE!



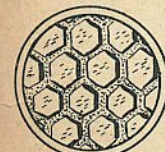
FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer

**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astounded by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

PART
OF A
LEAF

DROP
OF WATER
MAGNIFIED

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE**. This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible . . . There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden

secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering . . . Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** . . . while the supply lasts . . . by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS**.

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this **BIG MIRACLE BOOK** full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are **MARVELS** of human life, **MYSTERIES** of plant life, **WONDERS** of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are **HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES** about them, all true, all instructive and all in **BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES**.

THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that steal coconuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the **LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED** pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.

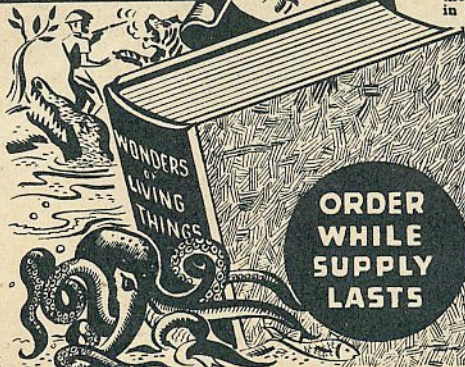
**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

BIG FREE OFFER

EXAMINE IT FREE

If you send for the big **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS** immediately, you will receive **FREE** with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be overwhelmingly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. **THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED** to the supply of microscopes available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment, **ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS**. Send no money. **RUSH COUPON TODAY**.

METRO PUBLICATIONS
363 Broadway, NEW YORK



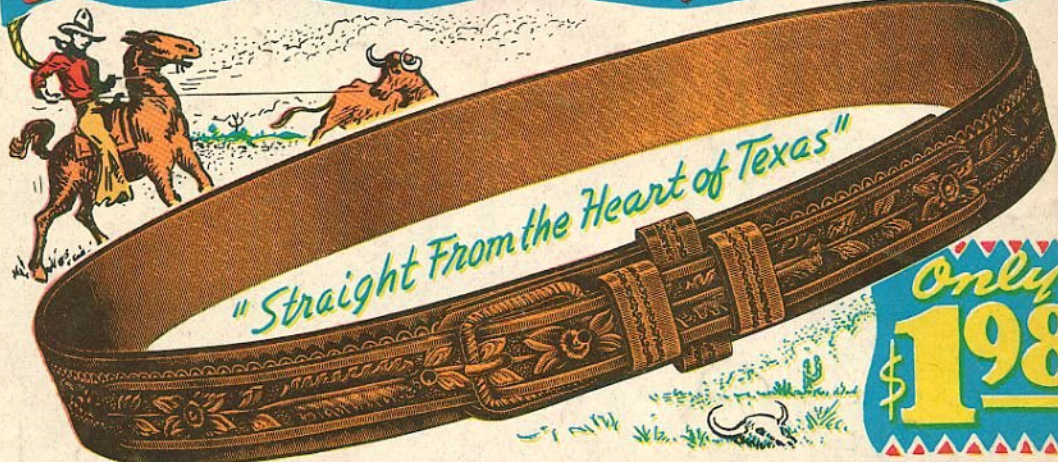
**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 234-F
363 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.
Send me a copy of **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS** . . . also include my complete 150-power microscope outfit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.95 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE
☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.95, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).
Canadian orders, \$2.50 in advance.

Genuine "Texas Beauty" Specials!



Only
\$1.98

Beautiful Antique Finish Genuine Cowhide! Tooled Spanish Design

Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here it is—"Straight From the Heart of Texas"—a belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants his belt to look rich and to hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! **Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish**—expertly hand-stamped from end to end by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width and has an all-metal buckle. Also has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

When you see this Texas Beauty Belt and examine its many outstanding features, you'll wonder how we could possibly offer it to you in these times for the sensationally low price of only \$1.98. There's no doubt about it—here's a marvelous value. Order your belt today and see for yourself. There's no risk. If you're not pleased and delighted in every way, you can return it in 10 days for full refund. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon below and pay postman on arrival. Be sure to state your belt size from 28 to 46.

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



Only **\$2.98**

Men Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold You've Ever Seen at this Low Price

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around," De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse. Its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.

BUY BOTH AND SAVE

Order the Belt and Billfold together as a matching set. Special price for the set only \$4.69 plus 6% Federal Tax on the Billfold. Makes an ideal gift.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9150
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

- Send me the Texas Beauty Specials indicated below C.O.D. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.
- ☐ Send me the Antique Finish Cowhide Belt or \$1.98 (Belt sizes from 28 to 46). This is my belt size.
 - ☐ Send me the Saddle Leather Zipper Billfold or \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (total \$3.58).
 - ☐ Send me the Belt and the Billfold as a set or special price of \$4.69 plus 6% Federal Tax on the Billfold (total \$5.29).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ I am enclosing full payment in advance with this order to save all shipping charges.