December 7, 1941 — A treacherous, sly attack upon the Pearl Harbor naval base at Hawaii by Japanese bombers ... and simultaneous raids upon Wake Island, Midway and Guam! The Philippines undergo parachute attacks ... ALL AMERICA RISES TO THE SAVAGE CHALLENGE: BOMBERS SINK A JAP BATTLESHIP, MARINES gallantly defend their country's soil ... AND AIRCRAFT CARRIERS LAUNCH FIERCE COUNTER-RAIDS ... 

The Justice Society of America explodes with righteous indignation ... They, too, demand their chance to fight for the country they love best ... and so, at this memorable meeting of the Justice Society, once again we have ... 

The Hawkman
The Sandman
The Atom
Doctor Fate

Doctor Midnite
Starman
Johnny Thunder
The Spectre

AND — AS GUEST STAR IN A NATIONAL EMERGENCY — Wonder Woman
Hawkman waits for the other members to appear at the meeting of the Justice Society of America.

Hawkman: How can I break it to the boys that I'm leaving the Justice Society to enlist?

Hawkman: What will Hawkman say when he learns I'm going to enlist as Kent Nelson?

Hawkman: Now that we're in it, we've got to show those tricky dogs what it means to pick on a free country!

Hawkman: Hello, Hawkman. Did you see the headlines? (As a ghost, I can't enlist!)

Hawkman: Don't tell anybody yet, but I'm going to enlist in the army as Al Pratt!

Hawkman: I wish I could, but I can't!

Hawkman: Huh? Why can't you?

Hawkman: Hiva, Johnny! What's new? (He looks worried about something!)

Hawkman: 1--Er--Hello, Starman!

Hawkman: I received your wire and came at once, Hawkman! I assume it has to do with the war.

Hawkman: It has! Silence, please, everyone!

Hawkman: In the past, our society has done what it could to help our country. We've smashed spy rings and we have helped secure defense weapons. But now things have changed! I was a little worried about how to tell you this--but as Carter Hall, I'm going to enlist in the U.S. Army! You'll have to get another chairman!

Hawkman: Yippee!! That's the best news we've heard yet!

Hawkman: Well! You can't have liked me as chairman--you're all so glad to get rid of me!

Hawkman: Oh boy!
YOU'VE GOT US WRONG, PAL!

YOU SEE-- WE WANT TO ENLIST AND WERE AFRAID OF TELLING YOU!

--AND YOU BROKE THE ICE FIRST-- Hooray!

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO, THEN?

THE BOYS THOUGHT YOU WOULD KEEP THEM HERE, GUARDING AGAINST INVASION, INSTEAD OF LETTING THEM JOIN THE COLORS!

AND WE WANTED TO FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM!

OH-HA-HA! WE ALL WANTED THE SAME THING, AND EVERYBODY WAS SCARED TO SAY SO--HO! HO!

WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHING AT? YOU SAID YOU CAN'T JOIN THE ARMY--WHY CAN'T YOU?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN'T JOIN THE ARMY?

I SUPPOSE DAISY AND PEACHY PET WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU NOW?

YOU FELLOWS HAVE IT ALL WRONG--

WHAT'S HOLDING YOU BACK?

OWW--AND YOU WERE KIDDING US ALL THE TIME!

I CAN'T JOIN THE ARMY, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO JOIN THE NAVY!

BUT A SERIOUS MOOD OVERTAKES THE MEMBERS, AS THEY SET FORTH TO ANSWER THEIR COUNTRY'S DESPERATE NEED--WES DODDS, CARTER HALL AND KENT NELSON RESPOND TO DUTY--

HURRY IT UP, YOU CITY-BRED SISSIES! WE'RE GONNA MAKE MEN OUTTA YOU!

THERE, THAT FORMALITY IS TAKEN CARE OF!

AL PRATT AND TED KNIGHT SIGN UP, WHILE JOHNNY THUNDER HEADS FOR THE NAVAL ENLISTMENT STATION!

WONDER WHAT BRANCH I'LL BE ASSIGNED TO?

FINE PHYSICAL SPECIMENS, GENTLEMEN! THE ARMY NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU!

FUNNY, I'VE BEEN WONDERING THE SAME THING!

AS A GHOST, I'LL KEEP JUST AS BUSY WORKING ON THE HOME FRONT--THERE'S PLENTY TO DO!
CARTER HALL, THE HAWKMAN, IS ASSIGNED TO THE INTERCEPTOR COAST COMMAND. A TYRO, "DODO" IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE ADVANCED FLYING CADETS, HE BEGINS HIS LESSONS IN THE ART OF FLYING A UNITED STATES PURSUIT PLANE, THE FASTEST FIGHTING AIRPLANE IN THE WORLD!

I HAVE ONLY A FEW MONTHS IN WHICH TO MAKE FLIERS OUT OF YOU! THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO BUCKLE DOWN AND WORK...

A FEW MONTHS... I WANT TO FIGHT BEFORE THAT!

INTENSE ACTIVITY IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM. STUDENTS LEARN THE NECESSARY MATHEMATICS, FLIGHT COMMANDS, LESSONS IN BLACKBOARD BOMBING TECHNIQUE...

I HAVE TO CONTROL MY IMPATIENCE... THESE STUDIES ARE ESSENTIAL TO A FUTURE FLYER!

THE BIG DAY ARRIVES: CARTER TAKES HIS FIRST SOLO TRIP AS HIS INSTRUCTOR CONFIDENTLY WATCHES...

AS HE LANDS, CARTER HALL IS MET WITH THE GOOD NEWS... IM PASSING YOU NOW, HALL. YOU'RE GOING INTO THE COAST COMMAND WITH MAJOR NICHOLS HERE...

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR, SIR!

YOU'RE TO BE CONGRATULATED FOR TURNING OUT MEN LIKE HIM...

Huh, I didn't have to teach him anything...

I OUGHT TO BE AT HOME IN THE AIR, AFTER YEARS AS THE HAWKMAN, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THAT!

AT THE HOME BASE OF THE COAST I'TT INTERCEPTOR COMMAND... A DAILY FLIGHT IN FORMATION... OCEAN PATROL!
As Carter Hall brings his ship down...

Shiera, what are you doing here... and in that uniform?

You didn't think I'd let you go off to war by yourself, did you?

So you've turned nurse... I'm good girl... if all the sailing nurses are as pretty as you, the boys will all rush to get wounded. Philippines. Can you see me off?

His temporary leave secured, Carter and Shiera dine, then seek the convoy ships...

Look, Carter, that girl is movie actress Carol Williams. She's an air raid warden. Just shows how everyone is rallying to do their bit.

America is proud of every one of her 135 million people.

Look here in the ship's register. Diana Prince, a nurse! I wonder if that girl is this Wonder Woman I've been hearing so much about? The Justice Society has known of her double identity for some time.

Don't you dare leave me to find out.

And a few minutes later...

Goodbye Shiera, and good luck...

Well bomb the first interceptor command, gain air control and our troops will attack Frisco.

In from the ocean, passing the convoy in the dark, comes a fleet of deadly Japanese aircraft carriers.
AS CARTER HALL RETURNS TO HIS STATION, A SMASHING JAP RAID DEMOLISHES MANY PLANES!

"INTO THE AIR! THERE'S ONE LESS PLANE THAN WE HAVE PILOTS!"

A HIDDEN CHANGE OF CLOTHING ENABLES CARTER HALL TO APPEAR AS THE DREADED HAWKMAN!

"OH OH, SOME THING TELLS ME THAT'S MY CLUE."

NO ONE WILL STAY BEHIND! I'M THE HAWKMAN, AND PART OF YOUR SQUADRON!

"WELL! THE HAWKMAN! ALL RIGHT, BOYS!

CAN I BORROW THIS SUB-MACHINE GUN, SIR?"

EVERY BOMBER HAS ITS "BLIND SPOT" WHERE ITS GUNS CANNOT BE BROUGHT TO FOCUS! HAWKMAN UNERRINGLY DARTS STRAIGHT FOR THESE PLACES.

THE AMERICAN WAR BIRDS RISE TO THE ATTACK...

INTO THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY, THE HAWKMAN DROPS THE LAST BOMBER THAT FINISHES THAT THREAT.

TROOPSHIPS! A JAP INVASION IS PLANNED. I'VE GOT TO WARN THE CITY...

THAT HAWKMAN CAN SURE FIGHT. HE'S DOUDED THREE OF THEIR BOMBERS ALREADY.
IN THE ATTACKED CITY, CAROL WILLIAMS STRUGGLES DESPERATELY WITH HASTENING THOUGHTS.

DON'T RUN, PLEASE. THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO GET TO THE SHELTERS.

JAP BOMBERS OVERHEAD.

HEY, THAT'S THE HAWKMAN!

WITH A LITTLE HELP, I THINK WE CAN GET THE PEOPLE BACK IN HAND, MISS WILLIAMS.

IF YOU CAN HELP ME...

COME ON, BOYS. WE'VE GOT TO SHOW COURAGE.
WITH YOUR HELP, WE CAN ORGANIZE THIS CROWD AND GET THE PEOPLE SAFELY TO THE SHELTERS.

SURE THING, HAWKMAN!

YEAH, BOY. KEEP 'EM FLYING!

WITH THE HELP OF HIS YOUNG ADMIRERS, THE HAWKMAN HERDS THE PEOPLE INTO THE AIR RAID SHELTERS!

EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL, THANKS TO THOSE YOUNG FELLOWS!

THE STREETS ARE CLEARED. NOW TO DO A LITTLE FIGHTING ON MY OWN ACCOUNT.

MEANWHILE, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS AND BOMBING ATTACKS, CROWDED JAP TROOPSHIPS NEAR THE WEST COAST!

THEY WILL BE SO FRIGHTENED THERE WILL BE NO RESISTANCE!
Muffled engines bring the yellow invaders closer and closer to the docks!

They will never suspect we would attempt a landing at this spot.

A lone policeman patrols his beat.

Japs. They've landed, and I'm all alone to face 'em...

Here's reinforcements. Let's see what they can do against two of us, officers!

Praise be... the Hawkman!

We make a good reception committee! Look at 'em run!

Eaaagh... a devil man is after us...

His furious assault drives the Japs back into the water.

Maybe this will help you to get started...
Our infantry's moving up fast on trucks! I hear them now. I'll let them take over on the docks while I pay a visit to their troopships.

I'll need some ammunition for this attack. So why not take it from the enemy!

Just dropped down for a visit. Here's my calling card.

Snatching a torpedo from the rack. The Hawkman rises once again to the attack.

The torpedo, Hawk propelled, hits the water and foams its way straight to its target. I'm too small to make a target for gun-fire!

This is my imitation of a dive bomber!
THE JAP ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS ROAR INTO ACTION AT THE DIVE-BOM BING HAWKMAN.

HIT HIM! HIT HIM! HE SUNK THREE SHIPS, SMASHED OUR LANDING PARTY AND OUR BOMBERS. CAN'T ANYTHING STOP THAT MAN?

AND THAT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF THEIR OWN FLAG SHIP.

A SQUADRON OF COASTAL BOMBERS ARRIVES ON THE SCENE TO TAKE OVER THE HEAVY FIGHTING!!

GOOD WORK, HAWKMAN.

REPORTING BACK TO THE FIRST INTERCEPTOR COMMAND...

OH HAWKMAN, THE MAJOR HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

THE SHIP CONVOY THAT LEFT FRISCO A FEW HOURS AGO MAY BE FIRED UPON BY THE FLEEING REMNANTS OF THEIR ATTACKING FORCE! I WANT YOU TO PATROL THE CONVOY.

I'D BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO.

I'VE MORE THAN AN ORDINARY INTEREST IN THIS ASSIGNMENT! SHI ERA IS ON ONE OF THOSE SHIPS.

HAWKMAN appears each month in Flash Comics—Don't miss it!
There it is, steaming along as peacefully as if there were no war at all!

Meanwhile, Shiera, a nurse aboard one of the ships in the convoy, has made friends with another nurse, Diana Prince!

Oh, dear—I can't stop thinking of Carter! This war is separating us, but it's for the good of the country!

Why don't you stop worrying about that sweetheart of yours, Shiera?

Of course you'll see him again—maybe very soon, too!

That's so sweet of you—bust with a war on—oh, well! That shadow! Look!

Here I am, all set to see that you arrive safely in the Philippines!

This is a nurse friend of mine—Diana Prince.

How do you do? (Shiera must be a two-timer! She's glad to see Hawkman and she was mourning about Carter Hall!)

Hawkman and Carter Hall are both so nice! Why do you keep them both dangling? Choose one of them!

Later, Diana takes Shiera to task!

Oh, dear—I'll die laughing—ha—ha—ha! Carter Hall and the Hawkman are the same person! After all, you should know about double identities!

Oooh! Is my face red? I'll never meddle again after that!

I'm glad you think they're both so nice! It makes me feel wonderful!

I'M DIANA PRINCE, DETAILED TO SERVE WITH THE AMBULANCE CORPS!

OH, YES, MISS PRINCE, GLAD TO HAVE YOU! THERE'S BEEN A LITTLE SKIRMISHING ON THE COAST NEAR VIGAN. COULD YOU JOIN OUR FORCES AT ONCE?

CAN I? AND HOW? GOING TOWARD VIGAN, BUDDY?

SURE THING, SISTER! HANG ON AND WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY BY RUNNING!

WIND WHISTLES PAST THEIR EARS AS WONDER WOMAN SHOWS THE JAPS HOW TO RUN!

THE PARTY'S OVER—LET'S FIND THE AMERICAN COMMANDER AND SURRENDER, SHALL WE?

I DON'T WANT TO—BUT SOMETHING FORCES ME TO SAY YES—

AND I, TOO!

WONDER WOMAN MAKES USE OF HER MAGIC LASSO—

THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO "SAVE FACE" HERE, EITHER!

WOWW SNIFF

WONDER WOMAN REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR! HERE ARE SOME JAPS I CAUGHT TRYING TO LAND!

THE JAPS ARE MAKING LANDINGS IN OTHER PARTS OF THE ISLAND. I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MEN TO PATROL THOSE SPOTS!

I NEED SOME EXERCISE, AND YOU'VE GOT PLENTY TO DO HERE; JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!

ALONG THE HARDENED SANDS RACES WONDER WOMAN, WITH THE SPEED OF MERCURY—

AT THIS PACE I'LL BE THERE WITHIN A FEW MINUTES!
SOMEBREW IN THE NORTHERN PART OF THE ISLAND, JAPANESE BOATS BEACH THEIR CREWS—
THAT OFFICER WAS RIGHT; THEY ARE LANDING!

I'LL BE A COMMITTEE OF ONE TO WELCOME THEM!

THIS'LL "KEEL" THEM! OH, WHAT AN AWFUL PUN—but it's the best I can do under water!

MUST HAVE RIPPED THE KEEL OFF ON A SUBMERGED SAND-BAR! GOT TO SWIM FOR IT!

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE BOATS FALL APART.

OUR WHOLE LANDING PARTY HAS BEEN WRECKED! AND HALF THE MEN DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM!

COME ALONG LITTLE YELLOW DOGGIE!

ORDER YOUR MEN BACK TO THE TROOP SHIP OR I'LL BE FORCED TO REALLY GET ROUGH!

GULP! ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT!

THE GOLDEN LARIAT SERVES ITS PURPOSE AGAIN! NO ONE CAN REFUSE WONDER WOMAN'S COMMANDS, WHEN IN ITS COILS!
They're leaving faster than they came! The thing to do is keep 'em away!

Now for some of the other islands? Hmm, there must be a quicker way of covering them than swimming!

A Jap plane? I'll let him serve the purpose!

WITH AN ACCURATE TOSST OF THE LARIAT, WONDER WOMAN IS LIFTED HIGH ABOVE THE TREE-TOPS AND CARRIED ALONG!

You're away off your beam, buddy! Head south—i'll let you know where to let me off.

EEK! IT'S THAT FEMALE DRAGON WE HEARD ABOUT!

I'm even stronger when I get angry! So don't make me lose my temper!

—I wouldn't think of it!

You can let me off here! I see trouble ahead and I'm going to meet it half-way!
NOW FOR A LITTLE MOPPING UP—
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!

DON'T RUN AWAY, BOYS——
THE SHOW'S ONLY BEGINNING!

OWTCH!

OWW!

SWISH!

CRACK!

This invasion is going to be mighty unpopular after this!

I get what you mean!

Right in the face, we get it!

KEEP IN LINE UNTIL
THE BOYS GET HERE!

Hey look, fellas?
It's Wonder Woman!

Ouch!

WE'LL ALL MARCH IN TO SEE THE
MAJOR TOGETHER, BOYS!

Swell!
You heard what the lady
said! So start moving!

YOU DID MAGNIFICENT WORK,
WONDER WOMAN! A RECONNAISSANCE PLANE INFORMED ME OF
YOUR DISPOSAL OF TWO LANDING
FORCES! THAT GIVES US CONTROL
OF THE SITUATION—for the time
being, anyway!

Does—does that
mean you won't
need me any more?

I SHOULD SAY NOT! WE'RE MAKING
YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER OF OUR
DETACHMENT—UNANIMOUSLY!

YEAH!!!
WONDER WOMAN!

THIS IS THE SECOND
TIME MY FACE IS RED—
BUT I'M ENJOYING
THIS!

Wonder Woman appears every month in SENSATION COMICS!
Wesley Dodds arrives on Wake Island, whose Marine Garrison has written a chapter of unforgettable history by their unparalleled defense against smothering odds. Just in time to take over as the Sandman, and give the boys in khaki a rest!

Training base: Wes Dodds with hundreds of others, all anxious to serve Uncle Sam...

Won't be long now before I'm sent overseas!

Lessons in firing the big 37mm. anti-aircraft cannon are followed by sighting the .50 calibre machine gun, deadly enemy of low-flying planes and dive-bombers.

Extremely accurate shooting, Dodds! You skipped through this course in less than half-time. You're all ready for the real thing!

Thank you, sir!
HEAVY TROOP PLANES FLY THE MUCH-NEEDED REINFORCEMENTS TO WAKE ISLAND.

MIGHTY GLAD TO HAVE YOU BOYS. THE GARRISON HERE HAS BEEN FIGHTING WITHOUT REST SO LONG, WE'RE ASLEEP ON OUR FEET - ALMOST!

WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD HELP THEM GET THE REST THEY NEED - AND STILL BEAT OFF THE ENEMY!

THAT NIGHT WES DODDS IS RESTLESS ON HIS COT IN BARRACKS....

I VOLUNTEERED TO STAND GUARD TO-NIGHT AND WAS TURNED DOWN.... BUT THAT'S NO REASON WHY I CAN'T BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

SHADOWS LIGHTEN NEAR THE GAUNT BUILDINGS AS A GOLDEN FIGURE EMERGES INTO THE MOONLIGHT....

I SAW ONE OF THOSE CAPTURED TWO-MAN SUBS TODAY. HMM.... ONE OF THOSE MIGHT DO THE TRICK!

IT'S UNGUARDED. GOOD -?

THE MAN OF MIGHT MUTTERS IN DELIGHTED TONES: DEAD AHEAD ON THE PERISCOPE BEAM, JAPANESE AIRCRAFT CARRIERS?

PLENTY OF FUEL AND TORPEDOS! I'LL HAVE ME A NICE TIME CIRCLING THE ISLAND ON THE LOOKOUT FOR AIRCRAFT CARRIERS!
ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME BARRACKS, EVEN A TELEGRAPH, WITH A CODE POSTED ON THE WALL SO THE JAPS WON'T FORGET IT! OH! OH! HERE'S WHERE I SEND A LITTLE MESSAGE TO THE JAPS!

ON THE CARRIERS HIS MESSAGE IS RECEIVED WITH PUZZLEMENT...

ONCOMING AMERICAN FLEET THREATENS TO INTERCEPT YOU, SCATTER TO SAVE AS MANY AS POSSIBLE, SHINEMORUSA. SHINEMORUSA NEVER HEARD OF HIM!

NEITHER DID I BUT WE CAN'T DISOBEY INFORMATION LIKE THAT!

A MESSAGE FROM THE SANDMAN SIR! SAYS A JAP CARRIER FLEET IS MILES OUT AT SEA. HE'S INTERCEPTING THEM!

GOOD JAP NAME, THAT! NOW TO LET THE GARRISON KNOW!

THE SANDMAN, DID YOU SAY?

HE'S DONE WONDERS WRECKING FIFTH COLUMNISTS AND NOW IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S DOING THE SAME THING WITH THE JAPS!

I'LL SAY IT DOES.... I MEAN, YES, SIR!

HERE'S WHERE I DO A LITTLE INVADING MYSELF!
EVERYTHING ALL SET FOR A DAWN ATTACK. HMM, I'LL HAVE TO FIX THINGS SO THE PLANE WILL LEAVE HERE FOR A WHILE.

THE SILENT, POWERFUL WIREPOW DRILLS HOLE AFTER HOLE IN THE AIRPLANE GAS TANKS.... FIVE BULL'S-EYES IN A ROW. NOT SO BAD?

I CAN'T LET THEM GO TO THEIR DOOM WITHOUT WARNING THEM.... AHOY, ABOARD!

FIRE! FIRE!

LOOK-A MAN GOING OVERBOARD!

THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT!

THEY'RE SHOOTING PRETTY CLOSE FOR JAPS! I'D BETTER SUBMERGE BEFORE THEY DROP DEPTH CHARGES AT ME.

WITH THE VELOCITY OF A BOMB, THE MAN OF NIGHT SHOOTS THROUGH THE HATCH AND KICKS OVER THE SUBMERGING LEVER!

DOWN TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER-PRONTO!

AS SILENT AS A FISH MOVING THROUGH WATER, THE TWO-MAN SUBMERSIBLE FINDS ANOTHER OF THE FLEEING SHIPS...

ONE TORPEDO LESS, ONE CARRIER LESS!
THE DRIVING SMASH OF THE WIREPOON NEEDLE, A MIGHTY FORM HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR... THE SANDMAN HAS LANDED!

I'LL HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND, IN A MINUTE, TOO!

THERE'S ANOTHER OFF THE PORT BOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM PERSONALLY?

FRANTIC MESSAGES RELAYED FROM SINKING SHIPS HAVE WARNED THIS CARRIER COMMANDER.

OH-HOH! SOMEBODY HAS BEEN SPREADING STORIES ABOUT ME!

THERE HE IS! FIRE FROM HERE AT WILL... BUT BE SURE TO GET HIM!

I'VE GOT TO GET A BETTER WEAPON THAN MY WIREPOON FOR THIS SORT OF FIGHTING!

SNUGLY ENCASED IN A JAP WARPLANE, HE TURNS ITS GUNS ON THE BRIDGE!

THIS OUGHT TO MAKE THOSE SHRIMPS SORRY THEY STARTED THIS!

THE SANDMAN'S AIM IS TRUE...
The SANDMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!
AL PRATT, MINUTE CALVIN COLLEGE SOPHMORE, ENDOWED BY NATURE WITH SUPERIOR STRENGTH, IS KNOWN TO THE CRIME-FIGHTING FRATERNITY AS THE ATOM. BUT HE JOINED THE COLORS OF HIS COUNTRY AS PRIVATE AL PRATT AND IS ASSIGNED TO THE TANK CORPS OF THE UNITED STATES A.E.F.

PRATT, YOU DRIVE. THE OTHERS GO ALONG JUST FOR THE RIDE!

YES SIR!

FINE WORK, ROOKIE! YOU HANDLED THAT TANK LIKE A VETERAN. HMM. INTERESTED IN BECOMING A TANK SERGEANT?

I CERTAINLY AM, SIR!

The modern fighting tank has no steering wheel. Its turns are manipulated through proper handling of two brakes. The temperature inside a tank often rises over 100° and it's mighty tough going over bumpy ground!!!
A TANK SERGEANT MUST KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS TANK, HANDLE TWO-WAY RADIO, READ MAPS, SHOOT MACHINE-GUNS LIKE AN EXPERT AND FIRE HIS .45 CALIBER PISTOL WITH GOOD ACCURACY!

WHAT... NOTHING ELSE BESIDES ALL THAT?

THAT RED-HEADED GUY MUST BE BUFFALO BILL HIMSELF!

NOT A MISS IN TEN SHOTS!

WELL, YOU CAN HANDLE AN AUTOMATIC, ANYHOW!

LET'S GET ON TO THE NEXT TESTS, LIEUTENANT. I'M GOING TO BE A TANK SERGEANT OR BUST!

ALL DOESN'T BUST... SO SOON AFTER HIS STUDIES BEGIN, AND HE PASSES HIS TESTS BRILLIANTLY...

LIEUTENANT GORDON SAYS YOU'VE PROVEN AN ADT PUPIL. YOU'RE TO BE AWARDED WITH YOUR TANK SERGEANT'S STRIPES AND WILL LEAVE FOR THAILAND TO FIGHT THE JAPS!

YES SIR!

HEAVILY CONVOYED TROOP-SHIPS SAIL INTO SINGAPORE, READY TO AID THEIR EMBATTLED BRITISH ALLIES...

WELL, REMOVE THE 'AIL' FROM THAILAND!

INTO ACTION GO THE BIG AMERICAN WAR TANKS, RUMBLING AND CRASHING THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLES...

HEADQUARTERS OUGHT TO BE NEAR HERE!

SERGEANT PRATT OF THE A.E.F TANK CORPS REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR. MAY I ASK FOR THE... EB... MOST DIFFICULT ASSIGNMENT YOU HAVE?

YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE FOR THAT REQUEST!
The Japs have broken our lines here at Kota Bharu. They must have reinforcements or they will encircle our entire flank!

I see! Perhaps my crew can stop them!

Come on, fellows! We're going up to the front!

Yippee! We'll feed 'em some hot American lead. Guaranteed to end all your troubles!

Into this region goes the Tank Corps to bolster hard-pressed lines...

Rumbling, lurching, firing cannon and machine-guns, the armored column smashes into the front line of the attacking yellow-men...

Go get 'em, Yanks! Give 'em what-for!

We will, Aussies!

Into the forests smash the American tanks! Branches, boles and boughs fall before their onslaught!

They're on the run!

Into this region goes the Tank Corps to bolster defense and start counter-attack...

Forests

Jap attacking forces

British defense crumbles here...

Al's attacking Tank Corps to bolster defense and start counter-attack...

They're falling back! They're retreating!

After them! We'll show 'em what we think of their treachery and double-dealings!

Behind the tanks, Australian and British infantrymen charge to mop up odd groups!
But the tanks soon outstrip their Allied forces, and find themselves attacked in turn!

They've outmanoeuvred us! We'll all be slaughtered! I've got to do something to save my buddies!

Here is the military strategy that trapped the tank corps...

Jap lines forming to hold off British

Jap lines cutting off tank corps and surrounding it

British infantry

Sergeant Al Pratt heaves himself up through the turret of his tank...

About time the atom started doing something here and now!

A fantastic figure drops to the ground beside a Jap tank...

Heave ho - over you go!

This tough wood will make ideal crowbars!

Inside the overturned vehicle...

Owch! Yowp!

Working like the proverbial beaver, the atom upsets tank after tank...

With their forward motion, they're a cinch to lift!
SURROUNDED BY THE SWIFT-TRAVELLING AMERICANS, THE REMNANTS OF THE JAPANESE TANKS YIELD...

KEEP WALKING, YOU JAPS WHO ARE SURRENDERING!

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ON YOU WERE IN OUR CORPS, ATOM?

REMEMBER SWELL OF YOU FELLOWS, BUT I JOINED TO FIGHT AS AT - THAT IS, MY OTHER SELF!

YOU DID IT, YANKS! OUR LINES ARE HOLDING NOW!

YOU BOYS WON'T BE FIGHTING ALONE NOW! WE'RE WITH YOU FOR THE DURATION!

WHOEVER YOU ARE IN UNIFORM, ATOM - WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU!

GUESS I'D BETTER GET BACK INTO THAT UNIFORM AND JOIN MY TANK UNIT, SIR! THERE'S MORE FIGHTING AHEAD. IT AIN'T OVER BY A LONG SHOT!

HEAVY TANKS RACE SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE ATOM INTO THE THICK OF THE BATTLE...

THEY WANTED THIS FIGHT... BUT I WONDER WHAT THEY THINK ABOUT IT NOW?

HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY'RE QUITTING!

Follow the adventures of The ATOM every month in All-American Comics!
Kent Nelson has volunteered for that toughest of all army jobs—the parachute troops! At Fort Benning, he trains with his comrades for active service somewhere on the Pacific.

The troops are rehearsed in the intricacies of handling their chutes....

"Maneuver a chute by tugging at the risers. To the right if you want to go that way, and to left for that direction. Pulling all the risers lets you make a more rapid descent; now well try you out!"

At the extremely short height of 150 feet off the ground (it takes only 3/2 seconds to hit from that height), the men jump!

Remember if it doesn't open automatically, pull your chest releases!

Jump after jump endless rounds of target practice. The result: as well-trained a group of silk-pullers as ever stepped into a plane's prop wash!

You chaps have been yelling for action. Now you're going to get it! The Japs have attacked some of our bases at Unalaska!
A thinly garrisoned force at the Aleutian Islands fights an overwhelming Japanese landing force!

Give the little punks their rations! And shoot to kill!

Outnumbered, the Marines fall back—fighting desperately!

A handful of survivors escapes!

Huh, I'd hate to be in their shoes when we send some troops to recapture that island!

Hastily manned troop planes fly the new parachutists toward the captured islands!

You know what to do! Land, take over the positions designated and establish communication posts! We're almost there now!

Over the captured island, the troops hit the air——here they come! Mow them down with your guns!

Those machine gun nests are wiping out our whole force before we can land! I've got to go into action.
YOU FELLOWS ARE MAKING A LOT OF NOISE!

SINCE I LIKE QUIET, I'LL BEGIN ENFORCING IT.

OW-WOW!

ALWAYS REMEMBER SILENCE IS GOLDEN!

HE MAKES A LOT OF NOISE BEATING US UP!

SO WHAT? WHEN A MAN FIGHTS LIKE THAT, HE CAN DO AS HE PLEASES!

THOSE WEEDS PROVE AN EFFECTIVE GAG. NO SENSE IN HAVING YOU WARN THE OTHERS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THEM.

MMMMBBLLGBB--

DON'T HIM KNOW HIM DEAD?

WE ARE WINNING, BUT WHY DID NOBODY TELL HIM ABOUT IT?

MY BODY OF PURE ENERGY DOESN'T EVEN FEEL THOSE BULLETS!

BUT YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL SOMETHING--FIVE MIGHTY HARD KNUCKLES!

FIVE? IS THAT ALL? FEELS LIKE A HUNDRED!

THEY'LL NEVER KILL ANY MORE AMERICANS WITH THIS THING!
MEANWHILE THE PARACHUTISTS HAVE OPENED THE COLORED EQUIPMENT PARACHUTES WHICH CONTAIN WEAPONS AND NEEDED AMMUNITION...

I SAW SOME GUY IN A BLUE AND GOLD OUTFIT DART PAST ME AND START MOPPING UP THOSE MACHINE-GUN NESTS!

YOU KNOW WHO THAT WAS? DOCTOR FATE!!!

I'LL TAKE THE GUNNERS! YOU SILENCE THE RADIO!

NEED MUCH HELP? NEED HELP VERY BAD!

THIS GUN WON'T SEE ANY MORE SERVICE UNLESS I USE IT!

HELP TOO LATE NOW!

AND I THINK I WILL USE IT AT THAT! INSTEAD OF MANNING THE GUN, I'LL GUN THE MAN!

LIEUTENANT HARUKOTO HEADQUARTERS CALLING! WHAT IS HAPPENING?

TURN IT OFF! LET 'EM WORRY A BIT! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE WORRY TO GWAY AN ENEMY INTO MAKING A FOOLISH BLUNDER!

THAT'S THEIR HEADQUARTERS DOWN THERE! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN: I'LL GO DOWN AND DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION WHILE YOU BOYS APPROACH FROM THE REAR.

COUNT ON US! ALL THE WAY!
When I'm in a hurry, no roof can stop me!

But our communications have ended! And I'm sure I heard some firing!

What'll we do?

I'll answer that one and win the four dollar prize!

You'll surrender to Uncle Sam! Right, right?

He came through the roof!

But he can't do that!

No? I'll show you how! Watch closely—

HAALP!

Don't worry, we'll catch you!

No! No! We surrender!

Right on the points of our bayonets!

All right, don't catch them, then!

Look, a couple of perfect one point landings!

Where are the ships that brought you here? Are they bringing any more?

Yes, orders have been forwarded to reinforce this garrison in the hope of capturing all Alaska, then to invade Canada!

Ambitious program!
Ambitious and possible, unless we stop it! I'm heading out to sea!

What a guy!

Boy, am I glad he's on our side!

His entire body composed of pure energy, which cannot be destroyed, forms himself into a human bullet and blasts right through the battleship he attacks!

Now for a torpedo attack!

Better get on deck! The ocean won't wait very long!

One after another, the ships slowly settle and sink beneath the waves as the human missile slams them as no bomb could ever do!

Why didn't I think of this before?

I don't believe it

You will when you hit the water!

Well, that's the end of the Jap reinforcements! Alaska is safe, at least for the time being!

The place is yours---and if you'll give me a chance, I'll duck into my uniform before the brass hats arrive! Remember— I'm just one of you fellows from now on!

Right! Your secret is safe with us.

An exciting adventure of DR. FATE every month in More Fun Comics!
The mysterious Dr. Mid-Nite, who can see in the dark like an owl, hurries back to his home—anxious to do his bit for his country....

Come on, Hooty! It's off to war we go!

I'll be wearing another uniform for awhile—wonder if I should join up with the army, navy or marines?

Everyone thinks I'm a blind man—what am I going to do?

And Dr. Mid-Nite becomes once more the "Blind" Dr. McNider... think I'll make it the army—but gosh! I forgot...

In order to fight crime as the mysterious Dr. Mid-Nite, Dr. McNider has been posing in everyday life as a helpless blind man—actually, he can see with the aid of special infra-ray glasses, but no one knows this...

The doctor makes a difficult decision.... to serve my country I'll have to give up this helpless pose—I'll tell Myra the truth....

Is Dr. McNider really going to reveal the secret that makes him such a powerful enemy of crime—wait! The answer depends upon a thousand of miles away!
ON A TINY ISLAND OUTPOST IN THE PACIFIC, THE ARMY HOSPITAL ATTACKED....

BOMING HOSPITALS! THOSE INHUMAN BEASTS?

ONE OF THE VICTIMS, DR. BENSON - YOU'RE BADLY HURT.

NEVER MIND ME - THE SERUM MUST BE SAVED.

ONLY ONE MAN CAN COMPLETE THE WORK I'VE STARTED HERE - DR. MCNIDER. TELL HIM - OH....

HE'S DEAD - WE MUST REACH THIS DR. MCNIDER AT ONCE!

YES, DOCTOR - I'LL WIRE HEADQUARTERS.

YES, SIR.

BY RADIO, WORD FLUSHES TO THE MEDICAL CORPS HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON.

YEARS OF RESEARCH WORK AT STAKE - GET DR. MCNIDER ON THE PHONE AT ONCE!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, DR. MCNIDER IS ABOUT TO REVEAL HIS SECRET....

MYRA - THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU -

YOU WANT DR. MCNIDER TO DO SPECIAL SERVICE IN THE MEDICAL CORPS? I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T REALIZE - THE DOCTOR IS BLIND.

WAIT, MYRA! LET ME SPEAK TO THEM!

YOU WANT DR. MCNIDER TO DO SPECIAL SERVICE IN THE MEDICAL CORPS? I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T REALIZE - THE DOCTOR IS BLIND.

YES, I'M FAMILIAR WITH DR. BENSON'S WORK - BE GLAD THAT I CAN EVEN IF I AM A BLIND MAN - HAVE TO BRING MY ASSISTANT ALONG, THOUGH, TO READ HIS NOTES FOR ME - FINE!

BUT, DOCTOR....
AND SO DR. MCNIDER IS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY, WITHOUT GIVING AWAY HIS SECRET...

WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW—I'VE JUST BEEN PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN IN THE MEDICAL CORPS, AND WE'RE LEAVING AT ONCE FOR THE PACIFIC WAR ZONE. WE MUST SALVAGE WHAT WE CAN OF BENSON'S WORK WITH TROPICAL FEVER...

DOCTOR, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!

WHAT'S THIS! A BLIND MAN REPORTING FOR DUTY?

HE'S DR. MCNIDER, GX! HERE TO CARRY ON DR. BENSON'S WORK!

YOU CAN WORK HERE—I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIND THE NOTES BADLY DAMAGED BUT I WISH YOU LUCK!

THANK YOU, WE'LL TRY WHAT WE CAN!

AND SO EACH DAY MYRA READS THE "BLIND" DR. MCNIDER FROM THE DAMAGED NOTES....

AND IN 147 CASES SOLUTION K —

THAT WILL BE ENOUGH FOR TODAY, MYRA. I HAVE TO THINK OVER WHAT YOU'VE READ TO ME—

BUT IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT DR. MCNIDER CARRIES ON HIS REAL WORK....

GLAD I BROUGHT YOU ALONG, HOOTY—IT WOULD BE LONESOME HERE IN THE DARK!

WHOOO!

BENSON WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK—HE WAS ABLE TO COMPLETE HIS RESEARCH HERE AT NIGHT AND DICTATE TO MYRA IN THE DAYTIME—

SHE'LL THINK I'M A MENTAL WIZARD—

HULLO! WHAT'S UP, HOOTY?

LIKE HIS PET OWL THE DOCTOR IS ABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE MOONLESS NIGHT?

WHOOO! WHOOO!

ENEMY PLANES? DOZENS OF THEM! THANKS FOR THE WARNING, HOOTY!
I'll have to warn the garrison—but not as 'blind' Dr. McNider!

Once again the doctor becomes that weird creature of the night—Dr. Mid-Nite!

This will have to be another job for Dr. Mid-Nite?

We must get to that searchlight!

Halt! Who-gee, I thought I saw someone must have been a shadow.

Dr. Mid-Nite arrives on a surprising scene.

Their favorite sneak play!

Contact with the enemy!

Here, little fellow! You mustn't play with that!

You want all of the Pacific! Well, here it is!

Now to put this light to good use!
DR. MID-NITE quickly spots the enemy planes in the pitch black skies—the anti-aircraft guns swing into action!

NICE WORK—BUT LOOK BACK THERE—BEYOND THE WOODS!

WHOOO!

PARACHUTE TROOPS!

HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM BEFORE THEY DO ANY DAMAGE!

HAPPY LANDINGS!

EASY PICKING!

THEY'RE COMING DOWN THICK AS FLIES! CAN'T HANDLE ALL OF THEM Hooty—HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!

WAIT! THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE A BIG SHOT!
Dr. Midnite appears in every issue of All-American Comics!
FOR ONCE, IN ANSWER TO HIS COUNTRY'S NEEDS, TED KNIGHT FORGETS HE IS A "SICKLY" YOUTH AND JOINS THE AIR FORCE. AT THE GREAT TRAINING BASE AT RANDOLPH FIELD, HE TAKES HIS PLACE WITH THE OTHER PILOTS.

TED, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS FLYING STUFF! I VOLUNTEERED BUT I'M PLENTY NERVOUS!

THERE'S NOTHING TO IT, ASH--I MEAN, YOU'LL CATCH ON EASILY!

(BETTER BE CAREFUL--AS TED KNIGHT, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A SICK MAN--BUT AS STARMAN I'M USED TO TRAVELLING THROUGH THE AIR!)

IN THE PLANE OF TODAY, THE INSTRUMENTS ARE EVERYTHING--YOU FLY BY THEM. PUT ALL YOUR TRUST IN THEM, AND THEY WON'T FAIL YOU!

TED PROVES TO BE AN APT PUPIL UNDER THE EXPERT GUIDANCE OF A FLYING INSTRUCTOR.
Ted is among the first to receive his officer's commission and is ordered to the Pacific - you are going into the war zone - our nation depends on you. Keep that always in mind and follow your orders - that's all!

Inside the plane, Ted notes Ash's sudden pallor.

Hey, Ash! What's the trouble with you?

Do - don't know - my stomach's turning - handsprings - I feel sick!

Altitude sometimes does that to a fellow - it can't be helped except by some drastic measure.

The B-17 reports for duty to Hickam Field, Hawaii.

Trip satisfactory?

Entirely so, sir! The plane worked like a charm - the men were - er - all fine!

Why didn't you tell him I faked out? It's no good, Ted, I'll never be a flier!

Non-sense, Ash! You'll be fit as a fiddle after a few more flights! You managed to pass your tests, didn't you?

Or will he? If he passes out in a fight - he'll endanger the lives of the men in the plane! I don't know what to do!

But later, as Ted goes on sentry duty at the army barracks, he worries about Ash.
WE HAVE FULL STRENGTH HERE SO THAT WE CAN RAID THE PHILIPPINES WITH OUR SHIPS!

MILES AWAY, ON THE SMALL ISLAND OF FORMOSA, THE JAPANESE LAUNCH PLANS TO DELIVER A SHATTERING BLOW!

ORDERS IN THE NIGHT BRING AMERICAN BOMBING CREWS RACING TO THEIR SHIPS...

HEAVY ENEMY CONCENTRATIONS AT FORMOSA MUST BE SMASHED!
KNIGHT, YOUR SQUADRON MUST BOMB THE PLANES AND SHIPS GATHERED THERE!

WE WILL, SIR!

A TRAP! WE'VE RUN INTO HUNDREDS OF THEM! WE'LL BE SMASHED TO BITS!

NIGHT OVER THE VAST OCEAN—ONLY THE THROBBING DRONE OF MIGHTY BOMBERS DISTURBS THE SILENCE—AMPLIFIERS PICK UP THE STEADY HUM.

AMERICAN PLANES HEADED THIS WAY!

PREPARE ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE! ORDER OUR PURSUIT PLANES INTO THE AIR TO INTERCEPT THEM!

WITHIN TED'S PLANE—
ASH HAS KEELED OVER! THE PLANE'S ON FIRE! THIS IS GOING TO BE DISASTROUS, UNLESS I CAN DO SOMETHING AS STARMAN!

A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME AND THE ASTRAL WONDERMAN STANDS READY TO FIGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND TAKE ASH AND THE OTHERS WITH ME!
HE’S ALL RIGHT! I’LL LAND YOU FELLOWS WHERE YOU’LL BE SAFE THEN GET BACK INTO THE FIGHT!

U-WHERE’S LIEUTENANT KNIGHT?

IT’S—IT’S STARMAN!

AFTER CARRYING ASH AND THE OTHERS TO SAFETY, THE ASTRAL MAN RETURNS TO THE FRAY—

THIS TIME YOU'RE JUST WASTING BULLETS! MY GRAVITY ROD REPELS LEAD!

THAT'S ODD! ALL THEIR BULLETS ARE EXPLODING IN THE MOTOR HOODS OF THE BOMBERS—NOBODY CAN BE THAT ACCURATE IN A DOG-FIGHT!

PUT YOUR HEADS TOGETHER, BOYS, WHILE I TAKE A LOOK AT THAT GUN OF YOURS!

I THOUGHT SO! A SECRET WEAPON! THESE BULLETS ARE MAGNETICALLY TREATED TO GO STRAIGHT FOR A PLANE'S ENGINE, WHEN IT IS IN RANGE! WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

STARMAN HURLS HIMSELF AT THE ENEMY PLANES!

I HAVE A SECRET WEAPON MYSELF—THE GRAVITY ROD!
ASH SHOULD SEE ME NOW!

WHILE STAR MAN HOLDS THE JAP SQUADRON AT BAY, THE BOMBERS UNLOAD THEIR DEADLY MISSILES.

UNKNOWN TO THE ASTRAL MAN, ASH IS WATCHING HIS EXPLOITS—FISTS CLEANCHE JAW MUSCLES KNOTTED, HE FEELS A FLAME DEEP WITHIN HIM, BURN BRIGHTLY—

THE FIRE ON THIS CRASSED CRATE HASN'T HURT THIS MACHINE GUN!

I ENLISTED TO FIGHT THE JAPS, AND FIGHT 'EM I WILL! NOW I FEEL A LOT BETTER, AND FROM HERE ON I'M GETTING HEALTHIER AND HEALTHIER!

THAT HUMAN FALCON IS TEACHING ME SOMETHING—THAT IF A MAN WANTS TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING DESPERATELY ENOUGH—HE WILL!

MEANWHILE, STAR MAN HAS ATTACKED PART OF THE GREAT JAPANESE BATTLE FLEET ITSELF!

YOU'RE A SAP, MISTER JAP! "F

PARDON MY HEELS!

OWW!!

OOF!
I'm sending a message, and I'm delivering one punch in payment!

Attention, all Japanese commanders unless you and the fleet, together with all island defenses, surrender at once, your men will be wiped out!

The daring message is received by awe-struck admirals!

He can do it, too!

Already he has ruined the best ships of my fleet!

It is either yield now, or get killed later!

The white flag snaps to the mast over the island fortifications. That's only the beginning!

Don't fire that thing again! We surrender!

Headquarters in Hawaii receives an astonishing message!

That bombing squadron I sent to Formosa has captured the place—how what...? I don't get it!

I do! Starman was in that squadron—and he went into action! That's all!

A quick change of costume and Ted Knight appears with his bomber crew, to find a different ash ready to take over!

Easy does it, pal! I'm flying this crate back to Hawaii! I've gotten over my nosedive—thanks to that Starman guy!

Guess I was right after all!

The Starman appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!
JOHNNY GETS UP TO HIS NECK IN TROUBLE, THIS TIME IN THE NAVY ON AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER. BUT THAT CHUCKLING OLD GENIE, DUMB LUCK PROTECTS HIS OWN, AND JOHNNY COMES OUT OF THE FRAY AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED.

YEEOW! HOW DO I CONTROL THIS THING?

I COULD TELL HIM, BUT HE'S SO SCARED, HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT ME!

BUT FIRST HE HAS TO LEARN WHAT TO DO, AND WHAT NOT TO DO, AT THE NAVAL TRAINING BASE.

BLOCK THE PLANE! CHECK IT QUICK! HEY, YOU! LOOK OUT! OHH! NO WONDER WE NEED SO MANY MEN IN THE NAVY!

YEEOW!

OF ALL THE DUMB DODOS!

DIDN'T THE FIELD CAPTAIN TELL YOU TO CHECK THE PLANE? WHAT ARE YOU A SPY OR SOMETHING?

YOU MISSED IT! I MISSED YOU! LUCKY I DID TOO!
A couple of days later—after Johnny has had a chance to get in some more practice.

Johnny! Johnny! Yes, Sir! I learned how to work that apparatus at last—but I can’t understand why these fellows all call me ‘Death-Trap Thunder.’

Johnny reports to Aircraft-Carrier Commander Sewell.

Ahem! Your special abilities prompt me to give you special duties. You can hang a picture up in my cabin first of all!

That lad is a cog in the wheels of defense—am I glad to be rid of him!

In another part of the carrier, a renegade of the Japanese.

This hammer’ll wreck the machinery that operates their landing gears. All their planes will be wrecked! All I have to do is put it in here!

Making me hang pictures? Me, a member of the Great Justice Society? It’s humiliating, all right!

What’s he up to? Why, he locked that supply door again after I swiped that hammer.

A fine thing! I’ll write my Congressman about this! They can’t keep their hammers locked up when I’ve got orders to hang a picture! Bang! Bang!
I wonder if they could keep a hammer in here? There's some machinery, and machinery is always hammering!

Doesn't that guy know the Navy is very neat? They never keep hammers in a machinery room!

Here's one! Just what I thought! Funny place to leave it, though — no wonder engines make so much noise!

Trust a dope like that to upset my plans!

I'm not licked yet! I'll wreck the landing gear of this ship! I'll fix up a bomb in the laboratory and then blow up the gears!

Now to hang that picture! This isn't much of a bomb, but it'll have to do for the moment, anyhow. It's powerful enough to wreck the machinery!

About here, sir?

Yes, that'll do nicely!

Anything to keep him out of an important spot?

I'll hide these matches and send him on an errand!

Yes, sir!

Oh, I need some matches for my cigarettes — will you get me some?

Just an errand boy, that's all! Am — huh, an errand boy! Where can I find any matches anyhow?
Say, you'd think they'd furnish their commanders with matches in this navy—wouldn't you? Not a match anywhere! I look! I certainly wish I could get him a light!

There's a light, dope! See what's going on here?

Oh, so that's how they do it in the navy—thanks, Thunderbolt!

What am I gonna do with this lack-brain like a bomb?”

Quite a cigarette lighter—h'm—looks like a bomb.

Say, you heard Johnny say (say you), those magic words didn't you? How was it what happens?

Did I hear you say bomb? Why, it is! Johnny Thunder, you've discovered sabotage on my vessel!

I--er--all I have--there--that takes care of that! Always drop any bombs you may find into a pail of water, Johnny! Tell me, where's the spy?

ER--the spy?—right this way, sir?

Fetch that spy here, Thunderbolt!

You're so sly, I ought not to do it, but here's a menace to Americans on board ship, so here goes!

Here he is, Johnny! Commander, it is my pleasure to deliver the spy in person!

Amazing—perfectly astounding!!!

Here he is—fixed you though! I broke your plane and your apparatus! You can't get your planes into the air now—and the Japs are going to attack any minute.

Ha-ha! I wish I was in plane. I'd stop them!
There's your plane! You'll be killed! Now get going!

Johnny! You'll be killed! I beg you! Such heroism... you mustn't sacrifice yourself!

A fine way to treat an old pal!

What's this? Is Johnny's elbow throwing over the stick?

He's gone! He'll be killed in the waves!

With a screech of rage, Johnny's plane leaps forward and catapults over the side of the carrier.

Whoa! Whoa!

Let as hostile Japanese bombers bear down on the aircraft carrier!

We'll have to let him go! I can't spare a man from the anti-aircraft guns! Since the takeoff gear has been smashed, I can't send up a plane to fight them, either!

Thinking that if he pulls back the stick, the plane will stop, Johnny gives it a hearty Yank.......

Which results in a record-breaking climb straight up!

Oooh! I'm gonna crash!!

Yeeew! Haaalp!

I'm still alive! But who's shooting at me?

His frightened hand forward, he thrusts on the button that controls his wing guns!
GULP!
DID I DO ALL THAT DAMAGE?

LIKE A FRIGHTENED BULL IN A CHINA SHOP, JOHNNY BLUNDELS HIS PLANE IN AND OUT OF THE JAPANESE FORMATION, DROPPING SHIP AFTER SHIP.

FLEE BEFORE THAT FIGHTING FOUL GETS ALL OF US TO A CHARMED LIFE.

THE "FIGHTING FOOL" DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHEN TO LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

HE'S SAVED THE SHIP, BOYS!

LOOK AT 'IM? CHASIN' EM ALL THE WAY TO JAPAN!

I KNOW IT WAS DUMB LUCK, BUT IT FEELS SORTA GOOD ABOUT JOHNNY HIMSELF!

SO I'LL GET YOU BACK TO THE CARRIER SAFELY.

THUN-THUNDER, BOLT, MY FRIEND! IT'S GOOD TO SEE THAT UGLY FACE OF YOURS!

THREAT CHASING YOU...!

THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM ME AND I'M FOLLOWING THEM! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO RUN AWAY MYSELF!

CATCH HIM, MEN! POOR GUY, HE'S EXHAUSTED!

OH, ANYBODY GOT A BED THEY'RE NOT USING?

I'VE DECIDED WHOEVER SENT THAT LETTER TO JOHNNY AND I'M GOING TO LET YOU LEAD OUR AIR ATTACKS AFTER THIS!

YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY MORE PICTURES TO BE HUNG IF YOU HAVEN'T, I'LL BUY SOME MORE MYSELF!

FOLLOW JOHNNY THUNDER EVERY MONTH IN FLASH COMICS
A MEETING OF COMMANDERS OF HIGH RANK IN THE AMERICAN ARMY FINDS ONE SUBJECT ESPECIALLY POPULAR

--AND AFTER SMASHING ALL THOSE INVASION ATTEMPTS, HAWKMAN AND AXXUM MAN WERE ON THAT SHIP! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER IN ACTION!

I STILL CONTENT STARKMAN'S FEAT IN CAPTURING THE NAVAL BASE OF FORMOSA PRACTICALLY SINGLE-HANDED IS THE FINEST PERFORMANCE OF THE WAR SO FAR!

ARE YOU FORGETTING WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE SANDMAN? HUH! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ACTION UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN HIM!

YOU'VE BEEN MY LIFELONG FRIEND, BUT WHEN YOU SAY THE ATOM IS THE BETTER MAN THAN DR. FATE, I FIGHT!

THEN FIGHT, DON'T TALK! THAT LITTLE ATOM IS MORE DESTRUCTIVE THAN A TEN TON DEMOLITION BOMB!

GENTLEMEN, PLEASE!

MEN OF THE ARMY, I PRESENT THE NAVY'S PROUD BOAST--JOHNNY THUNDER!

WE'LL BRING OUR MEN HERE, TOO! THEN WE'LL KNOW WHO IS THE BEST AMONG THEM!

I'LL TELL YOU WHO DID THE MOST DOCTOR MIDNITE!

SAY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TO ALL THAT BOTHER? MY THUNDERBOLT WILL FETCH THEM HERE. I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE 'EM ALL AGAIN, MYSELF! WE'D GO SWELL AS A WHOLE BATTALION WOULDN'T WE?

WHAT IS THIS, A JAP PLOT TO KIDNAP US? OH, IT'S YOU, IS IT?

IT'S ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS! THE DIVISION COMMANDERS WANTED US TO GET TOGETHER, THAT'S ALL, AND WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

JOHNNY, DON'T YOU REALIZE WE'RE AT WAR?

WE HAVE TO BE BACK ON THE JOB!
I'm Commanding Officer Hawkman! Do you realize you and your Justice Society are disrupting my Army?

What's wrong?

We tried to be good soldiers...

Disrupting the Army?

The trouble is, you make too good soldiers! You have all my division commanders fighting among themselves as to who is best among you! This has got to stop!

But what can we do about it?

Well, the Army needs you, but I can't have my officers squabbling because of divisional pride and loyalty...

That's certainly thoughtful of you, sir!

So I have wired Washington for permission to make you a special battalion on Johnny Thunder's advice, to be known as the Justice Battalion of America!

Hooray! Now we can act as a unit, again!

And I think Wonder Woman ought to be a member, too!

Swell news!

I'll say!

Just who is the best member, Hawkman? We still haven't settled that problem!

Everyone is the best one we all do the job were assigned in the best manner we can—and that's all anyone can ask!

Hey! How'm I gonna be in an Army battalion? I'm in the Navy! Golly! I always have to have something to worry about!

The end.