The Justice Society of America pursues victory for America and democracy! Another book-length adventure featuring Hawkman, The Atom, Dr. Fate, Sandman, Johnny Thunder, Dr. Midnite, The Spectre, Stargirl, and Wonder Woman!
Amid the chaos of a war-sundered world, the Justice Society has taken its place beneath the stars and stripes, and has organized into a fighting unit known as the Justice Battalion, acting on special assignments from the War Department itself!

The Black Dragon menaces the Western World! Strange fanatical assassins and spies, robed in black, with the white globe of their order inset upon it, they hold Japan in thrall, even as they hope to hold the Pacific in the future! Against this deadly danger, the Justice Battalion takes the field!
IN A HOUSE NEAR OSAKA, THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY HOLDS ITS MEETING... 
WE WILL TURN THEIR WEAPONS AGAINST THEM—SECURE THOSE WEAPONS, MY COUNTRYMEN, AND SEE THAT NO ONE STOPS YOU!

YOU HAVE ALL HEARD OF THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY! OUR F.B.I. MEN HAVE LONG FEARED THAT THEY HAVE A SECRET BRANCH OVER IN THIS COUNTRY! THE WAR DEPARTMENT ASKS US TO INVESTIGATE IT! I ASK DISCUSSION!

WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN! I LIKE ROUNDING UP SPIES!

IT'S A LOT OF FUN TO SLUG A SNEAKING RAT, ALL RIGHT!

JUST A MINUTE! I'M EXPECTING AN OFFICER FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT TO ARRIVE ANY MOMENT—BE PATIENT, GENTLEMEN! I PROMISE YOU PLENTY OF ACTION—BUT WAIT!

SIT DOWN, BOYS!

Yeah, save your energy, everybody!
Hawkman proves a better prophet than he thought at that moment, the Black Dragon Society is striking treacherously throughout America!

Man has great explosive Japan must have!

Oooh!

Snatch propeller model! We take Big One already built, too!

Reports come in with startling suddenness from all over the country to the War Department:

Hello—What? Again? All right, I'll get in touch with them. Hello? Him, too?

Oh! Oh! This looks bad! I'd better wait for instructions!

Black Dragon never misses!

More reports about our inventors being overcome, sir!

Tell the Justice Battalion to forget about my telegram concerning the Black Dragon Society! Get them busy on this new catastrophe! We've got to get those inventions back!

Hold everything, boys! New orders from the department!

Something better, Eh?

What is it, Major?

Yes, sir!
Eight inventors have been overcome and their inventions stolen. All those inventions will have great effect on the outcome of the war.

Fortunately, we have valuable information that will aid us in tracking down the spies! Sealed orders will arrive with that information in a few moments.

Eight inventors—that means one of us will stay here!

I'm not a regular member of your battalion, Hawkman. I'll remain at Washington to handle any emergencies that may arise!

Here they are, gentlemen! Your orders—may I ask you to fight as you've never fought before? Those secrets must not be left in the enemy's hands!

Leave that to us, major!

I thought you were in the navy!

Well, they decided that the navy ought to be represented in the Justice Battalion—so here I am!

Thus the Justice Battalion sets out after the Black Dragon Society. Good versus evil—America versus Japan!

A wistful look enters the lovely eyes of Wonder Woman...

Good luck, boys—and I wish I could be going with you!
Sealed orders bring the Hawkman into one of the most thrilling adventures of his career... pitted against a gigantic propeller guided by a human brain, he finds the going tough until he gets clear of the drop wash, and then he takes matters into his own hands...

I understand you have some to who stole your invention, sir... that's right! Just before I passed out, I heard one of the scoundrels say... "take to grant peak." There's a mountain by that name in a nearby state. At least, that's something to go on...

Odd-looking place... I'll browse around. Never can tell. I might find something...
INSIDE THE GRIM AND FORBIDDING STONE WALLS RESTS A HUGE PROPELLER...

WE HAVE A GREAT WEAPON NOW. WE CAN SMASH AMERICAN CITIES WITH THIS!

THIS IS THE CONTROL ROOM. IT IS SITUATED AT HUB OF THE PROPELLER. GYROSCOPIC BEARINGS ENABLE ROOM TO REMAIN IMMOBILE WHEN PROPELLER WHIRL...

SHARP EDGE OF FAST-MOVING PROPELLER CHOP OFF TOP OF SKYSCRAPER EVEN!

OHHH! A BIG PROPELLER! THAT'S THE INVENTION I'M LOOKING FOR. GUESS I'M RUNNING LUCK THESE DAYS!

HALT, MAN WHO FLIES!

STOP, WE SHOOT!

AT THE LAST MOMENT BEFORE TRIGGERED, THE FLYING MYSTERY MAN LEAPS INTO THE AIR AND DRIVES HIS POWERFUL LEGS DOWNWARD!

ONE SIDE, BOYS. I'M NOT IN A JOKING MOOD...

HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT TILL I COME BACK...

NOW FOR THAT PROPELLER!
WHOA! THOSE ARE BLUEPRINTS. PERHAPS THEY ARE PLANS FOR THE PROPELLER!

I'M ENOUGH OF A SCIENTIST TO KNOW THAT THE REST OF THE PLANS ARE USELESS. PLEASE WITHOUT THESE MASTER PRINTS...

YOU BOYS DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING — DID YOU?

I'VE GOT THE MASTER BLUEPRINTS. BUT WHILE I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE PROPELLER ALONG TOO!

EEEAGH! WHO IS...?

HELLO, BOYS. LIKE TO START TRADING?

TRADING JU-JITSU AND PUNCHES! HERE'S A SAMPLE!

HELP!
HERE’S WHERE YOU ALL FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM!

STOP HIM! STOP HIM... HE’LL BEAT US ALL...
LIKE AN EGG BEATER BEATS AN EGG...

AS THE HAWKMAN CHARGES FORWARD, THE PISTOL IS JOLTED UP FROM THE JAP’S PALSIED HAND, AND THE HAMMER FALLS...

THE BULLET RIPS ACROSS THE HAWKMAN’S TEMPLE, FELLING HIM...

THE WINGED MAN IS STRICKEN. WE WILL TIE HIM BEFORE HE AWAKENS!

I’LL TEACH HIM TO HIT ME! TAKE HIM OUT TO THE TOP OF THE PROPELLER BLADE. HA-HA-HA-HA!!

WHEN THE PROPELLER STARTS TO WHIRL, IT WILL MEAN YOUR DOOM, HAWKMAN! WHEN IT STARTS TO SPIN YOU WILL GRADUALLY SLIDE TO ITS TIP. THEN-HA-HA-HA!!
WITH THE HAWKMAN HELPLESS ON ITS BLADE, THE PROPELLER SLOWLY RISES...

FASTER...FASTER! I WANT THE PROPELLER TO SPIN AT ITS SWIFTEST SPEED!

GRADUALLY THE MASSIVE MACHINE PICKS UP SPEED. FASTER AND FASTER SPINS THE MIGHTY PROPELLER!

BRACED AGAINST THE TERRIFIC PULL OF THE WIND THAT TUGS AT HIS LIMBS LIKE A MIGHTY HAND, THE HAWKMAN FEELS THE BLOOD MOUNT TO HIS HEAD...

I'M GOING TO PASS OUT IN ANOTHER MINUTE. CAN'T STAND THIS CONSTANT SPINNING...

TORTURED ROPE STRANDS PART UNDER THE TENSION AND THE BODY OF THE MAN OF MYSTERY IS FLUNG LIKE A STONE FROM A SLING, HIGH OUT OVER THE VALLEY...

WE GOT RID OF HIM. HE'LL BE SMASHED TO DEATH... NOW ON TO NEW YORK... WE WILL SMASH THE CITY LIKE A SCYTHE DOES GRAIN...

THE DOOMED CITY LIES SPRAWLED OUT BEFORE THE ONCOMING PERIL...

LOOK! A BIRD!

NO! IT'S A MASSIVE PROPELLER
MEANWHILE, THE INERT FORM OF THE HAWKMAN SWISHES GROUNDWARD...
WH, WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

I RECOVERED JUST IN TIME TO SPREAD MY WINGS AND BREAK MY FALL. WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE.

I'LL FAN THE AIR AND GET TO THAT PROPELLER BEFORE THOSE RATS CAN DO ANY HARM.

A HIDEOUS SIGHT SHOCKS THE HAWKMAN!
THEY'VE STARTED TO BOMB NEW YORK. I'LL SUMMON MY HAWKS, WHEEET!

LIKE A DARTING KESTREL, THE FLYING HAWKMAN PLUMMETS TOWARD THE FALLING EXPLOSIVES, HALTING THEIR SHRIEKING FLIGHT.

I'LL STOP THEM IF IT KILLS ME!

THE DUCK HAWK, FASTEST OF ALL BIRDS IN NORTH AMERICA, RESPONDS TO THE EERIE BIRD CALL...

CATCH THEM, THEN FLY OUT TO SEA AND DROP THEM THERE WHERE THEY WON'T HARM ANYBODY.

WHEEET..
HELLO, YOU YELLOW RATS... DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

HE'S DEAD. HE CAN'T BE ALIVE!

HERE'S ONE FOR KIDNAPPING THAT INVENTOR!

AND THIS IS FOR TYING ME TO THAT MERRY-GO-ROUND!

THE HAWKMAN STRAPS PARACHUTES TO THE JAPS AND FLINGS THEM FROM THE CABIN...

OUT YOU GO. YOU HAVE PARACHUTES, SO YOU WILL LAND SAFELY AND WHAT A DANDY RECEPTION YOU'LL GET FROM THOSE ANGRY AMERICANS!

MY HAWKS WILL SEE THAT THEY ALL LAND IN AN ARMY ENCAMPMENT! AND NOW FOR THEIR HIDEOUT...

LIKE A WARM KNIFE SLICES BUTTER, THE GIGANTIC PROPELLER SHEARS THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN CASTLE!

GUESS THAT FINISHES THIS PLACE FOR GOOD...

THE HAWKMAN LANDS AT A NEARBY FLYING FIELD, STEPS FROM THE CABIN: WHAT'S THIS? WHY, THAT'S JOHNNY'S THUNDERBOLT. WHAT CAN BE HAPPENING TO JOHNNY THUNDER?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS COME ALONG WITH ME!

HAWKMAN, I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID... WHAT ELSE CAN I DO WITH THAT GRIP OF YOURS?

KEEP READING! WE'LL LEARN WHAT'S HAPPENING TO JOHNNY YET. BOY, HE MUST NEED HELP AND NEED IT FAST...

HAWKMAN appears each month in Flash Comics—Don't miss it!
Sandman, the man of might, fights fire with fire in this grim drama of tragic trickery and incredible invention! His trail leads to the crags that dot the coastal shores of a desolate spot in northern New England.

In his fleet Sandcar, he follows the road to the ocean.

Coastwise fishermen report having seen flames rising from a little bay not far from here!

Inasmuch as I'm following the trail of the lost 'Greek fire' that can burn on water, that fact is significant!

Here's where I dive into this mystery—headfirst!
A CAVE UNDER THE OVERHANGING CLIFF! NO WONDER NO ONE EVER CAUGHT ON TO THIS HIDEOUT BEFORE. YOU HAVE TO BE RIGHT ON TOP OF IT TO SEE IT!

AND ALEGGED TOO HIGH FOR JUMPING! THAT MEANS ACTION FOR MY WIREPOON!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? GOT INSOMNIA SO BAD YOU HAVE TO BE TIED DOWN TO SLEEP?

TEMPER YOUR TEMPER, MY GOOD MAN! MAY I ASK IF YOU'RE THE INVENTOR I'M LOOKING FOR?

MY NAME'S IVOREN! I INVENTED MODERN GREEK FIRE. THEN THOSE PESKY JAPS STOLE IT FROM ME. LEFT ME HERE TO DIE!

SNAP!!

I WAS SENT TO FIND YOU AND YOUR INVENTION. HALF OF MY JOB'S OVER.. BUT THE BEST IS YET TO COME!

WELL, LET'S GET GOING. THEY'RE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THESE CAVES!

YOU'RE SORT OF GOT A 'MAD' ON, HAVEN'T YOU?

YOU BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR! GOT TO TAKE A SOCK AT SOMEBODY AFTER WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO ME?

AS THEIR RACING FEET SIGNAL THEIR APPROACH, HIDDEN JAPANESE LEAP FOR THEM.

HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOUR CHANCE.... WATCH OUT!

Caught me off guard... OWWW!
My hands are quicker than your eyes, boys, and I'll say the same for my feet!

Splat!

My pal didn't get the chance to land a blow, but I'll make it up for him!

I call this my Rock Crusher!

The Man of Might catapults his powerful body hither and yon... fists and hands driving like terrific pistons?

I'm even a "Japanese Sandman"—I'm putting you all to sleep!

Bring them into my laboratory! I'll teach them the land of the Rising Sun will emerge victorious!

I'm not asleep... but you will be!

Allow me to show you how the Japanese navy will defeat the Pacific fleet of the United States...

Bah! You Japanese are not scientists! Allow me to explain it!

Well... somebody better explain it! I'm simply dying of curiosity!

I'm not asleep... but you will be!
MY SUBMARINE THROWS GREEK FIRE! FROM SPECIAL HOSES, IT FLINGS A CHEMICAL THAT SPREADS ALONG THE SURFACE OF THE WATER...


THE LITTLE SUBMARINE MOVES FORWARD. ITS CHEMICAL ATTACHMENTS THROWING THE SURROUNDING LAKE INTO FLAMES!

HA-HA! WHO CARES WHO INVENTED IT? JAPAN WILL HAVE THAT WEAPON, AND WILL SET THE WHOLE BRITISH AND AMERICAN Fleets On FIRE!

YOU RAT! IF I HAD JUST ONE HAND FREE...!

TAKE IT EASY, IVOREN! WE'LL GET IT BACK!

SO? YOU WILL GET IT? THAT IS TRUE! THROW HIM INTO THE FLAMING LAKE!

BOY, THIS IS BURNING ME UP... AND WHAT A FINE TIME TO THINK OF PUNS?

ULP!


BUT IF I HOLD MY WRISTS TIGHTLY TOGETHER, THE ROPEs WILL BUNCH IN A TINY COIL...
WITH HIS HANDS SAFELY BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE, THE MAN OF MYSTERY BUNCHES THE ROPE AND FEEDS A TINY PORTION OF THEM TO THE SEARING FLAMES ABOVE HIM!

I'LL SWIM AS CLOSE TO SHORE AS I CAN!

A HAND RISES FROM THE BURNING LAKE, A BAG OF SAND IN ITS FINGERS. THE SAND SCATTERS ON THE LAKE, SMOTHERING ENOUGH OF THE FIRE TO PERMIT THE SANDMAN TO EMERGE.

MEANWHILE

I SHALL SHOOT YOU! — NOT IN A VITAL SPOT— BUT IN MANY PLACES — SO THAT IT WILL TAKE A NICE LONG TIME FOR YOU TO DIE — IN AGONY.

BAAH! GET IT OVER WITH! YOU YELLOW BULLY!

SILENT, POWERFUL SPRINGS CATAPULT THE WIREPOD NEEDLE FORWARD LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

EEEEEH?

NEVER KNEW ANYONE COULD HANG ANYTHING ON YOUR CHIN BEFORE, DID YOU?
NEVER MIND ME! LOOK AT HIM! HE’S AFTER THAT FIRE CHEMICAL!

IF I FILL THAT HOSE FULL OF HOLES, THE CHEMICAL WILL FLY OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

FIRING,REWINDING AND REFLIRING HIS WIREPOW WITH INCREDIBLE RAPIDITY, THE MAN OF MIGHT HARPOONS THE HOSE INTO THE SHAPE OF SWISS CHEESE!

HAARP! THE MOISTURE ON THE FLOOR AND WALLS WILL CATCH FIRE! I’LL BE BURNED ALIVE!

HE WON'T GET FAR WITH IT!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE IT! THE REST OF THE JAPS... ARE GONERS!

BAH! YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT THIS ONE, TOO?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? I REMEMBER HOW I MADE IT. I'LL JUST DO IT OVER AGAIN! ONLY THING I'M SORRY ABOUT... I DIDN'T GET A SOCK AT ONE OF THESE GUYS!

WE COULDN'T RECOVER YOUR BLUEPRINTS OR THE MODEL OF THE FLAME-THROWING SUB!

WHAT, THE THUNDERBOLT AGAIN? SEEMS AS THOUGH JOHNNY THUNDER MUST BE IN SOME REAL TROUBLE!

HURRY UP! JOHNNY NEEDS YOU!

JUST FOR A MOMENT—LET'S TAKE A PEAK AT IVOREN! HE'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW AN AMERICAN FEELS ABOUT THIS WAR! OH, BOYOH, I SOCKED HIM GOOD!

SAY... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? HEY—WAIT FOR ME—

The SANDMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!
The small but terrific atom, single-handed, slams his way into a rip-snorting spy ring whose ambitions are to blow up San Francisco! Impossible? Not as much as it may seem. But the atom has to do plenty of fighting before he convinces the Japs.

You worked with Eben Garner on his invention before he was kidnapped! A tremendous explosive, was it? So powerful that it wouldn't take more than a single grain to blast a ship to bits!

Thanks for everything. I can't tell you more. I wasn't there when he was kidnapped.

Sorry! No clues, nothing to go on! How am I supposed to find him?

Mister Atom, Mister Atom!
AJAP! FOLLOWING ME, AND I DIDN'T EVEN HEAR YOU!

WELL, YOU NEEDN'T WORRY—I'M JAPANESE ALL RIGHT, BUT I WAS BORN IN AMERICA AND I LOVE THIS COUNTRY AS MUCH AS YOU DO?

THERE ARE MANY MORE JAPS LIKE ME—UNFORTUNATELY, IMPERIAL JAPAN HAS PUT THE PRESSURE ON US AND WE'VE BEEN FORCED TO WORK AGAINST UNCLE SAM—

GOOD BOY!

I KNOW THE JAPS WHO STOLE THE INVENTION YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. THIS PAPER WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND THEM! I'LL HELP YOU IF I CAN!

THE HOUSE HE SAID WAS A BASE OF OPERATIONS IS RIGHT AHEAD!


HE WAS RIGHT! HERE THEY ARE—ARMED TO THE TEETH!

I DON'T WANT YOU TO ALARM ANY OF THE OTHER YELLOW RATS, SO LET'S ADMINISTER A LITTLE ANAESTHETIC!

SO HERE'S WHERE WE START SOME DENTAL WORK!

OOF!
This may not be done in the best dentist's office, but it's just as good as gas!

Am I glad I learned to talk Japanese! Now with a little stain on my face and hair, and my short stature, I can pass as a Jap, and find out what goes on!

Looks like the real McCoy. These men seem to be working as miners! I'll continue digging here! Then we place the explosive, right?

That explosive we stole is just what we need to blow up this city! If this succeeds, we can tunnel under others.

So clever is his disguise that the Atom is unquestioned as he joins the miners...

It's a great stunt! I'll blow up the city, isn't it?

But the blow-up will come sooner—from me!

Enter, fellow workers! I now'll discover how far they've gone.

The mighty mite learns that the tunnels have already been long under construction...

Why, they've honeycombed the entire city! Something must be done and fast!
IN ORDER TO BE POSITIVE OF THE EXACT EXTENT OF THEIR DIGSINGS, I MUST SEE THOSE BLUEPRINTS! AND I CAN'T PERMIT THIS TUNNELING TO GO ON!

EVERY SKIING ON YOUR BACK BEFORE?

IN THE NARROW PASSAGE ONLY ONE JAP AT A TIME CAN COME AT THE ATOM AND HIS FISTS MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM.

COME ON, COME ALL!

THE OLD ONE-TWO! BOY, THIS IS MORE FUN THAN I'VE HAD SINCE THE TIME I WENT INTO THE FUTURE!

ONE LOOK AT THOSE ENGINEERING PLANS AND THE TUNNEL'S EXTENT WILL BE KNOWN!

SOON NOW IT WILL BE COMPLETED! MY JOB WILL BE ALL OVER!

BROTHER RAT, YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!

HERE'S ANOTHER MOUTHFUL!

OHHH!
WHEN! QUITE A PROJECT! THE
K.D.A. OUGHT TO SEE THIS! IF I
COULD LEARN THE NUMBER OF MEN
IN THERE, I'D BE BETTER ABLE TO
DEAL WITH THEM!

AFTER A HURRIED SEARCH, THE MIGHTY
MITE FINDS A SEPARATE SHEET WITH
NUMBERS MARKED THERE ON--

WHAT... OH, IT'S
THE YANKEE JAP! I SEE YOU
HAVE FOUND THIS
PLACE, I CAN BE
OF FURTHER
HELP?

WELL, I'M GOING IN
HERE ALONE BUT YOU
COULD DO ME A BIG
FAVOR, WHEN YOU LEAVE
CALL THE K.D.A. AND ASK
FOR THE CONSTRUCTION
DEPARTMENT?

I'D LIKE TO HAVE THAT
FELLOW ALONGSIDE ME
TO SHOW THESE OTHER
JAPS THAT THERE ARE
SOME OF THEM WHO DO
LOVE THE UNITED
STATES THAT HAS
SHELTERED THEM?

YES, I WILL DO
THAT, AND THANK
YOU!

BUT SINCE THIS IS DANGEROUS WORK, I DO IT ALONE!

TAKE YOUR "PICK," PUNKS!

OWW!
ONLY ONE MORE LEFT? WELL-- HERE GOES THE LAST AND BEST PUNCH OF ALL!

OOF!

ONE MORE BUNCH OF THEM AND MY JOB'S DONE!

THOSE GLASS GLOBES HAVE THE EXPLOSIVE IN THEM! THINK I'LL BORROW ONE OF THEM!

LOOK OUT!

WHO'S HIM?

SURRENDER OR I'LL TOSST HIS TO THE FLOOR!

THAT WOULD SPOIL ALL OUR PLANS! ALSO KILL US AND WARN THE AMERICANS OF WHAT WE DO!

WHO'D THEY THINK I WAS-- THE MIKADO?

KEEP MOVING!

BETTER WE SURRENDER!

THE WPA RESPONDS TO THE EMERGENCY:

FILL UP THAT TUNNEL WITH CEMENT. THAT WILL END THAT TUNNEL THREAT FOREVER!

AND THE ARMY NOW HAS THE EXPLOSIVE AND ITS FORMULA FOR GOOD!

HERE COMES THE THUNDERBOLT! HMMM, THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS!

LET'S GO! JOHNNY NEEDS YOU!

HUH? WELL, I'M GLAD! FINISHED MY ASSIGNMENT IN TIME, ANYHOW!

Follow the adventures of The ATOM every month in All-American Comics!
High above the surface of the earth, a huge dirigible appears—set within the long, curved bottom of the air monster are hidden swift United States dive bombers—turned by the yellow men into Japanese planes!

What's this?

They're up to some mischief and it's up to me to stop them!

Plummeting from above, the astral man dives at one of the hurtling planes!

I'm looking for a ship like that! That's the invention that the Jap Black Dragon Society stole!

Pardon my fist!

Ohh!
THAT BABY'S PULLING OUT OF ONE DIVE TO GET ME, BUT HE'S GOING INTO ANOTHER ONE RIGHT AWAY!

AS THE PLANE OUT OF CONTROL, SCREAMS EARTHWARD-

THE TERRIFIC ASTRAL RAYS OF THE GRAVITY ROD DEMOLISH THE ENTIRE MOTOR OF THE DIVING PLANE!

THEY'RE RIGHT OVER RALPH TRAINING FIELD—A BOMBING ATTACK WOULD DO UNTOLD DAMAGE THERE!

A MADMAN! HE'S SMASHING ALL OUR SHIPS! BACK TO THE DIRIGIBLE! QUICK!

THE PLANES PULL OUT OF THEIR DIVE, AND CLIMB AT A SPEED OF MORE THAN A MILE A MINUTE!

THE ASTRAL MAN REALIZES HE HAS BEEN CHECKMATED!

BUT IF I CAN RIG UP SOME SORT OF PROTECTION AGAINST THE COLD, I CAN PAY THEM A VISIT!

THEY'VE TURNED TAIL, ALL RIGHT, BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

THEY'RE GOING UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! I CAN'T FOLLOW THEM—I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!
A FEW STRANDS OF TUNGSTEN IN A COIL ABOUT MY WAIST, POWERED BY THE ASTRAL EMANATIONS OF MY ROD, OUGHT TO KEEP ME WARM!

IF HE DARES CLIMB INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, WE CAN SEE HIM FROM THIS VANTAGE POINT AS SOON AS YOU SEE HIM, OPEN FIRE!

THE BRIGHT SCARLET FORM OF STAR MAN RISES SWIFTLY!

WELDON, THE INVENTOR, BROUGHT THE DIRIGIBLE HERE TO DEMONSTRATE IT—it REQUIRED A MINOR CHANGE WHILE HE WAS WORKING ON IT. AT HIS LAB, THE JAP'S STRUCK! HOW CAN WE RECOVER IT?

IF I CAN DEVISE A MEANS OF RESISTING THE COLD, I CAN FOLLOW THE DIRIGIBLE INTO THE STRATOSPHERE!

YOU'RE FREE TO USE OUR LABORATORIES—WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE JAPS! THEY CAN TAKE THAT BLIMP ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND BOMB HELPLESS CITIES!

I'LL BE BACK WITH THOSE SAPS, THE JAPS!

WISH I WAS GOING WITH YOU!

BUT THE JAPS ARE READY FOR THE ASTRAL MAN!
WITH THE STAR POWER FUNCTIONING, THOSE BULLETS FADE INTO ATOMIC MATTER—POWERLESS TO HARM ME!

LET'S KNUCKLE DOWN TO BUSINESS NOW!

THESE DIRIGIBLE RIBS MAKE SWELL TAKING-OFF SPOTS! BY THE WAY, DO YOU FELLOWS SEE ANY SPOTS YET?

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CONTROL ROOM! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET THEM TO TAKE THIS BLIMP TO EARTH!

GET THE AMERICAN!

YES—WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?—BEFORE THE ‘AMERICAN’ GETS YOU!

IT'S HIM!
HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO THE EXTERMINATOR BUSINESS!

HALT! HALT, OR I WILL KILL WELDON HERE!

DON'T MIND ME, FELLOW! TEAR INTO THESE YELLOW BABIES! I'M ONLY TOO GLAD TO GIVE MY LIFE FOR AMERICA AND FREEDOM!

NO-NO... I CAN'T SACRIFICE YOU-- YOUR SKILL IS NEEDED TO HELP WIN THE WAR!

GOOD... JUMP FROM DIRIGIBLE TO YOUR DEATH! --AHH!

STARMAN BRAKES HIS FALL WITH HIS GRAVITY ROD, RIGHT UNDER THE CONTROL CAR!

THE ASTRAL RAYS SLIT THE STEEL FLOOR LIKE MELTED BUTTER-- DOWN COMES THE INVENTOR, STILL LASHED TO THE STEERING WHEEL!

WHAT-- WHAT'S THIS?

BY LIFTING THE POWER TO THE 9TH DEGREE, IT WILL EAT RIGHT THRU METAL!

FANCY SEEING YOU HERE!

UNTIL THEY FIX THEIR STEERING GEAR, THEY CAN'T GET FAR AWAY-- I'LL TAKE YOU TO EARTH AND THEN COME BACK!

I'VE HAD SOME STRANGE EXPERIENCES IN MY TIME-- BUT THIS TAKES ALL THE PRIZES! WHEW!
The STARMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!
Rumbling across the desert comes a magnificent tank. Magnificent with a long-barreled flame-thrower... and running toward it is Doctor Fate, his keen eyes studying the stolen invention...

That's what I'm after, all right! It will save time if I capture it now!

Nice and warm here today. But it'll be a lot warmer inside that tank in a minute!

The pure energy of Doctor Fate's body is impervious to any attack but one which threatens his lungs.

The flames have eaten the oxygen! I've got to get out of these flames!
This certainly was an easy assignment I got this time! When the War Department's orders said the tank was somewhere in the desert, who'd have thought I'd have found it so soon?

Not far from the flame-throwing tank... high on the cliff sides of the ancient desert cliffs...

Odd... very odd! The tank is not returning! It goes instead towards the east!

Man captured tank general! Entered it... and now it goes other way!

What?! Where are the cliff dwellers? Call them to me!

You call us? What do you need now? You make us work for you--we have loaned you our homes--what more do you want?
YOU SERVE ME ONLY
BECAUSE I HOLD YOUR WIVES
AND CHILDREN AS HOSTAGES!
AND UNLESS YOU OBEY ME-
THEY DIE? GO NOW ....
CAPTURE OUR TANK FOR
US!

FLEET PINTO PONIES RACE ACROSS THE ROCK RIMS OF THE
DESERT IN A SHORTCUT....... WE'LL CUT THE
TANK OFF BELOW THE WATERHOLE!!

WE HAVE TURNED TRAITORS TO AMERICA-
BUT IF WE REBEL,
THOSE YELLOW MEN
WILL KILL OUR WIVES
AND CHILDREN!

REMOVE THE GLASS VIALS
FROM YOUR MEDICINE
POUCHES... ATTACH THEM
TO YOUR ARROWS/ THAT
WAY WE CAN RETAKE
THE TANK WITHOUT
KILLING AN AMERICAN!

THE WHISTLING SHRIEK OF ARROWS FILLS
THE AIR.....

THE MYSTERY
MAN FAILS TO
NOTICE THE
GLASS BALLS THAT SHATTER ON
THE METAL
WALLS AND
FILL THE
CLOSE ATMOSPHERE OF
THE TANK WITH
SUFFOCATING
GASES!

ARROWS! INDIANS!
SAY, I THOUGHT THE
INDIANS HAD GIVEN
UP THE WARPATH...
SAY, WHAT'S THIS?

I-- CAN'T--
BREATHE! ...GAS-
THAT'S WHAT
IT-- IS...
HE'LL RECOVER IN A LITTLE WHILE, BUT BY THAT TIME, WE'LL BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE!

AND THOSE LITTLE YELLOW MEN WILL CONTINUE TO USE US TO THEIR FOUL ADVANTAGE!

THE DESERT MOON RISES, A GLORIOUS GLOBE OF SILVER HIGH INTO THE AZURE SKY...

MEN! AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS AN EASY ASSIGNMENT!

BUT I WON'T STAY THIS WAY LONG. I CAN SCOUR THE DESERT SO WELL, THEY'LL THINK I USED A FINECOMB ON IT!

INDIANS! HMM... I WONDER IF THEY'RE THE ONES WHO USED ME FOR A TARGET...

LOOK AWAKE, BOYS! I'M HERE TO ASK QUESTIONS!

NO, NO! THE MAN WE FOUND IN THE TANK TODAY!

SO YOU WERE THE ONES WHO STOLE THAT TANK? WHY, I THOUGHT YOU INDIANS WERE LOYAL AMERICANS!

WE ARE! BUT WE'RE HELPLESS NOW!

THE YELLOW MEN HAVE IMPRISONED OUR WIVES AND CHILDREN! IF WE BETRAY THEM-- THEY WILL KILL THEM!

SO THAT'S THEIR GAME, EH? YOU STAY HERE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE BUZZARDS MYSELF!!
According to the Indians, the Japs are using only one big cave. I ought to find them together!

Who there?

I'm here to shed a little light on a few things!

What you do here?

Those stars you see now, give a lot of light, don't they?

Or do you like Lamplight better?

Ow!

That Doctor Fate is fighting our fight. He fights for our country and for our families. Are we cowards? Better to die fighting, than to live in fear...

Ugh! We fight!

Once again, the American Indian fights for freedom!

Hiya, boys! Glad to see you on my side!

Looks like we have a couple of bookworms here!
GUESS WE WIN, BOYS! YOU MIGHT AS WELL SET YOUR FAMILIES FREE!

LIGH! GOOD IDEA!

WE DO.

THE INDIANS ARE AGAIN REUNITED....

HOW WONDERFUL TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN!!

SILK HAIR!!

FATHER!

CHILDREN!

WE ASK FAVOR. GREAT DR. FATE! ALLOW US TO JOIN YOU IN RETURNING THE TANK TO THE ARMY, AND THE JAPANESE TO JAIL!

I BROUGHT YOU SOME VOLUNTEERS, MAJOR.... THESE INDIANS OUGHT TO BE GREAT FIGHTERS IN THE ASIATIC JUNGLES!

IT'S A GREAT IDEA, ALL RIGHT!

SAY, THIS GUY THUNDERBOLT CERTAINLY KEEP BUSY. ALL RIGHT! HE'S AFTER DOCTOR FATE NOW.....

WHAT’S WRONG?

EVERYTHING! JOHNNY! THE JAPS OH, DON'T ASK QUESTIONS—JUST COME ALONG!

An exciting adventure of DR. FATE every month in More Fun Comics!
DR. MID-NITE READS HIS ASSIGNMENT....

"YOU ARE TO FIND DR. STANDER, DISCOVERER OF THE X-RAY--WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO CLUES EXCEPT THAT HE'S DISAPPEARED LIKE THE REST...."

SO THEY'VE GOTTEN DR. STANDER--THE DISCOVERER OF THE NEW RAY, WHICH HEALS WOUNDS AND SAVES LIVES?

DR. MID-NITE IS PUZZLED....

"NOT A CLUE OF ANY KIND! THIS IS TERRIBLE--AND THAT RAY IS THE GREATEST DISCOVERY SINCE RADIUM!"

WHOOO! WHOOO!

BUT SUDDENLY THE MYSTERY MAN HAS A BRILLIANT IDEA INTO THE NIGHT HE DARTS.......

I'VE GOT IT, HOOTY! FIRST WE MUST GET INTO DR. STANDER'S LABORATORY!

WHAT IS THE MAN TO?

IF WE DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE BLACK DRAGON MEMBERS--

THAT WAS A PRETTY GOOD COPY, IF I SAY SO MYSELF--WELL THAT'S ALL FOR NOW HOOTY! WE'LL LEAVE THE REST TO THE BLACK DRAGONS!

MAYBE WE CAN GET THE BLACK DRAGON MEMBERS TO LOOK FOR US!

NOW TO WRITE THIS LITTLE NOTE IN DR. STANDER'S HANDWRITING--

WHAT IS DR. MID-NITE'S PLAN? WILL IT WORK AS HE EXPECTS?
Once the powerful fighter of crime becomes a gangster bomb...

Ho-hum—nothing to do now but get a good night's sleep! Good night, ho-ho—but don't stay away—we'll be seeing action soon...

Yes—im myra Mason, Dr. McNider's secretary—Is something wrong?

I have to see Dr. McNider at once!

We found this in the missing Dr. Stander's safe—can't make it out but it might be important!

Yes, but I'm quite blind—you'd better read it to me, myra...

Myra reads the note which Dr. McNider himself had written the night before, when he was in the guise of his other, weirder self—Dr. Mid-Nite!

"Dear Dr. McNider: If anything happens to me, I want you to have this formula to use for humanity—times 7 over y minus q—"

"Why, it's the formula for his famous v-ray!"

This is working out just as Dr. McNider wants it...

This newspaper publicity! You won't be safe here tonight! You'd better stay in the country!

Nonsense, myra! What would the Japs want with a blind man like me? However, if you insist...

That night, Dr. McNider leaves for the country—but he isn't seeking safety!

Have to hurry back—those Japs might be looking for me!
AH! THEY'RE OUTSIDE MY DOOR ALREADY! BETTER SNEAK IN THE BACK WAY!

MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT MY VISITORS!

WE LOOK ALL OVER—NO CAN FIND HIM!

OH, LOOK!

EXCUSE ME--

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

GOODY—HE HERE!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

DON'T WORRY—EVERYTHING BE ALL RIGHT—FOR US!


FAR OFF THE MAIN TRAVELLED ROADS THE KIDNAPPERS REACH THEIR DESTINATION....

YOU GO—QUICK?

OH—THE OLD SANITARIUM USED BY DR. SMALL—THE MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR, WHO NEVER CAME TO OUR MEDICAL MEETINGS

INSIDE THE SANITARIUM...

ACH! A NEW PATIENT!

MAYBE I'M BLIND BUT I'D KNOW THAT VOICE ANYWHERE—THE RAT HE DOESN'T KNOW—that I CAN SEE HIM!
UNSEEN BY HIS SCHOOL PRISONER, DR. MCNIDER TRANSFORMS HIMSELF AGAIN TO THAT MIGHTY DEFENDER OF JUSTICE, DR. MID-NITE!

NOW TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE RATS--

WELL, MY NAME IS STANDER--THEY KIDNAPPED ME SO THAT DR. SMALL COULD EXPERIMENT WITH MY Y-RAY--MAKE IT A WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION INSTEAD OF AN INSTRUMENT FOR HEALING--

I REFUSED TO HELP HIM SOME MEANS TO USE ME AS A GUINEA PIG--

SH! SOMEONE'S COMING! KEEP UP YOUR COURAGE!

ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY--BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU--CAN I HELP YOU--

I'M A FRIEND--AND I THINK I CAN SEE YOU--I CAN HELP YOU--

SOON YOU BE NO MORE ALIVE!

NOW'S MY CHANCE!

WHATEVER GOES UP--ACK--

WHATEVER GOES UP--ACK--
MUST COME DOWN! NOW TO SEE WHAT FRIEND SMALLHEIMER IS UP TO!

WHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM—

MIT OUDT YOUR HELP, DR. STANDER, I HAF FOUND IT! OBSERVE THAT PLANT!

I TURN ON THE RAY AND DEGRAD-DER PLANTS A GREAT DISCOVERY MEANT TO SAVE LIVES!

DOCTOR, YOU WILL DO ONE MORE SERVICE FOR SCIENCE.

MAYBE I COULD IF MY HANDS WERE FREE!

I WILL NOW PROVE DOT ALSO ON HUMANS. IT WORKS YET, TOO!

NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON! STOP!

LET ME IN ON THIS EXPERIMENT!

VAS IST?

I'M A DOCTOR, TOO! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY MEDICINE?

GET ALONG LITTLE DRAGONS, GET ALONG!

EEEEEEK!
COME ON, DOCTOR! YOU MUST GET OUT OF HERE!

LOOK OUT, DR. MID-NITE! SAVE YOURSELF!

GOOT! NOW I GET YOU BOTH!

FACED WITH THE HORROR OF A RAY THAT KILLS—

COURAGE, DOCTOR! SHOW THEM WE CAN DIE LIKE MEN!

BUT HOOTY HAS BEEN WAITING OUTSIDE AND PICKS THE RIGHT MOMENT FOR HIS ENTRANCE!

WHOOP!

FOR DER WATERLAND—HEY!

THE FRIGHTENED NAZI STUMBLES, KNOCKING OVER THE RAY MACHINE.

GOOD WORK, HOOTY!

AND SO THE EVIL DOCTOR AND HIS STOOGES ARE DESTROYED BY HIS OWN CREATION...

OH!

TOO LATE! WE CAN'T SAVE THEM!

THIS DASTARDLY MACHINE MUST BE DESTROYED FOR ALL TIME!

GOOD WORK, DR. STANDER—KEEP'EM FLYING!

BUT AS SOON AS DR. MID-NITE LEAVES THE PLACE THERE'S MORE EXCITEMENT!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS!

PARDON MY HASTE, DR. MID-NITE—JOHNNY'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN—AS USUAL COME ON!

Dr. Midnite appears in every issue of All-American Comics!
“Little brown rat! Looks like you hit on something, Tank—he must be their sentinel, watching out for ‘trouble-makers,’ like us!”

“We’ll show ‘em what trouble is!” Tank growled. He sent a burst of bullets that smashed into the Jap’s cockpit, but somehow just missed hitting the pilot! Then Hop and Tank knew what being caught meant, for the controls suddenly jammed! The motor stopped dead! The Jap was sending burst after burst into them. The right wing ripped off!

With single accord, the two friends jumped. They fell several hundred feet without pulling the ripcord, for they knew what their fate would be when their parachutes opened. The Jap would swoop down and pick them off in fine bloody style! Two hundred feet from earth, the white wisps of life-saving silk fluttered open. Their fall was slowed with a jolt that almost took their breath away, made them feel they were being torn in two. Even then, the black ship came down after them, pumping lead. But by now, Tank had landed somewhere in the wooded section of the island. Hop, who had landed in the water, frenziedly unharshened the chute and dove under water, while the Jap pilot sprayed the surface with bullets.

“Anyway, Tank’s safe!” was Hop’s thought, as he struggled under water with the craving for air. Then: “But is he? There are Japs on that island—they might get—”

Hop rose to the surface, lungs bursting for air. He gulped in large breaths of it, hungrily. The black plane hovered low, like a vulture. The guns yammered again. Hop twisted and writhed in the water, clawing wildly at his throat. He tried to make it look real, and prayed the Jap would be convinced. He relaxed after a few minutes and turned over on his face in the water, and floated. He turned his face covertly to one side every few minutes and gasped in air, quickly. Then, to his relief, he heard the black plane roar away. He struck out for the shore then. A few minutes later, wet and shaken, he was groping his way through the woods, making as little noise as he could.

Abruptly, he stopped short. Jap voices reached him! Cautiously, he moved from behind one tree to the next. At last he saw them—about five Japs, in uniform, grouped before a tree. They were looking up at it, gibbering excitedly. Hop’s gaze followed theirs, and he suppressed a gasp of amazement. Tank was in the tree, thumbing his nose at the Japs, who were wondering how to get him down! Tank saw Hop then, but wisely turned his eyes away quickly, so as not to warn the Japs.

Hop’s eyes scanned the situation quickly. He needed but a single glance at the little truck, that resembled our Army Jeep, to tell him what to do! He picked up a rock, stole toward the single Jap at the wheel of the truck, and hit him at the base of the skull. He pushed the man into the back seat, and clambered in. He smiled in anticipation, then. For the man had been guarding a small machine gun!

At a peculiarly sharp order in Japanese, Hop looked up. One of the Japs was raising a gun, aiming it at the grinning Tank. Apparently, the Jap had decided it was the only way to get the Yank down! Hop used the machine gun just in time! The Jap with the gun crumpled to the ground. He would never use a gun again! Two other Japs followed him. The three remaining fell on their knees and begged for mercy. Hop started the little truck going, holding the machine gun trained all the time, and drove up to the tree. He ordered the three Japs in the truck and bound them securely with a piece of rope he found on the back seat.

“Hoppy, old boy, things were just beginning to get a little hot!” yelled Tank from the branch he was hugging. He mopped the perspiration from his brow and clambered awkwardly down the tree. He climbed in beside Hop.

“We’ll have to find their headquarters,” Hop muttered, frowning.

“Drive on, James,” Tank said grandly. “I got a good view from up in that tree. I’ll show you just where it is!”

The little truck rolled up in front of the Japs’ shack moments later. Hop and Tank found coded plans in Japanese, and a pretty powerful radio. The brown men squirmed with rage as Hop used their radio to call the nearest American Army outpost, but there was nothing they could do!
IN A SUBMARINE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA, THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY HAS FLED WITH INVENTOR CHARLES REAGAN, DISCOVERER OF THE AMAZING ROCKET-BOMB... AMONG ROCKY SHOALS THOUSANDS OF FATHOMS DEEP, THEY FORCE HIM TO REVEAL THE ROCKET'S SECRET...-

ALL RIGHT!! I GIVE UP!! I'M BEATEN... ONLY DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!!

I KNEW HE WOULD WEaken!

REMEMBER... MR. REAGAN... IF YOU TRY TO DECEIVE US... WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU WILL MAKE DEATH SEEM A PLEASURE!

OPERATED ON THE PRINCIPLE OF RESPONSE TO THE MAGNETIC PULL OF THE EARTH, THE MAGNETO WITHIN THE ROCKET IS SET TO REACH ANY PLACE DESIRED...-

EARTH MAGNETISM VARIES WITH THE DISTANCE FROM THE POLES, AND CONSEQUENTLY THE ROCKET CAN BE ADJUSTED TO SPEED WHEREVER ITS MAGNETO IS SET...!!!
I OUGHT TO DYE!! — BETRAYING MY COUNTRY!! I'M SORRY... BUT I CANNOT STAND ANY MORE OF THAT BEATING!!

WE TRY IT OUT... AH... THAT OUGHT TO BRING THIS DOWN SOMEWHERE IN CHICAGO!

WHISTLING ACROSS THE HEAVENS... THE MIGHTY ROCKET-BOMB HURLES IN A FIXED ARC TOWARD CHICAGO.

AT THE LABORATORY OF THE ABUCTED SCIENTIST, THE SPECTRE FINDS NO CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS.

NOT A HINT... ANYWHERE... HE JUST DISAPPEARED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!!

A ROCKET... BUT THAT'S WHAT I'M SEARCHING FOR... A ROCKET-BOMB... WHAT'S IT DOING FLYING THROUGH THE AIR LIKE THIS?

Even my spectral soul cannot establish contact with him... But wait... I feel danger coming closer...

Grabbing hold of the speeding missile of destruction, the 'MAN OF DARKNESS' SLOWS its MIGHTY SPEED...

I CAN FEEL THOUGHTS... THE THOUGHTS OF MEN... ATTACHED TO THIS BOMB... JAPANESE MINDS... ONE AMERICAN... IT'S... IT'S REAGAN'S MIND... FILLED WITH THE AGONY OF THE SPIRIT...

CHICAGO BOUND... WERE YOU?... HOW ABOUT TAKING THE TRIP BY WAY OF THE RISING SUN... WHERE YOUR EXPLOSION WILL NEVER BE NOTICED... !
YOU BROUGHT HIM HERE!! YOU FOUND SOME WAY OF CALLING HIM!!

NO... BUT I WISH I HAD!!

I THINK I'LL TURN ON THE HEAT!

Ugh!

BUT I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE FIRST, REAGAN!

HE'S PASSING RIGHT THROUGH THE SUBMARINE!

MAYBE WE CAN DO IT, TOO!!

OW!! We no can do it!!

KLONK!

WHY DID I LISTEN TO YOU!

THE ARMY HIGH COMMAND IS LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU... REAGAN... I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM... LET'S GO!

BUT THOSE JAPS HAVE MY SECRET ROCKET-BOMB INVENTION!

THE SPECTRE

TAKE CARE OF HIM!! I'M GOING AFTER THE JAPS WHO GRABBED HIM!!

THOSE JAPS MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE WITH THEIR KNOWLEDGE OF REAGAN'S INVENTION!
PARDON MY SPEED, SHARKIE OLD THING...! I'M AFTER A COUPLE OF YOUR HUMAN COUSINS!

INSIDE THE SUBMARINE...

HE'S COMING...
FIRE!

HE HIT IT WITH HIS FIST! HE'S STILL ALIVE...AND COMING FAST!

THE GRIM SPECTRE SWELLS TO TITANIC PROPORTIONS.... IN HIS HAND, HE CUPS THE MIGHTY SUBMARINE...

EVER KNOW A SUBMARINE COULD BE A SPACE SHIP?... NEITHER DID I...UNTIL NOW!!

AND THE MYSTERY 'MAN OF DARKNESS' HURLS THE UNDERWATER CRAFT FAR OUT INTO SPACE....

GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE PLANETS!
AND THEN FOLLOWS IT—

Now to make them tell me just what information they have about the Rocket-Bomb, and what information they sent to Tokyo before I stopped them!

Am I right? Do you go to jail, and turn over the plans for the Rocket-Bomb? Yes, yes, anything!

Only get us out of here!

Look!! The SPECTRE—...and that sub where I was prisoner!

He certainly gets results!

You got them all, SPECTRE!

Exactly! They didn't have time to relay any information about the invention to anyone else!

Oh, well, we're used to this sort of thing...by now!

I must say... you justice society men do get results... reports have come in that the Hawkman, Sandman and Atom have completed their assignments successfully too!

Glad to hear that, because it seems that one of us is in trouble!

I'll say he is... come on!

Follow The SPECTRE'S exploits each month in MORE FUN COMICS!
Wow! Look what's happening to Johnny! He's in a lot of hot water! Those men chasing him seem to mean business, too! Let's see how he got into this trouble!

When he first opened his sealed orders, Johnny's fingers trembled...a fellow can't be too careful...someone might see me! Ahh!

Well, haddaya like that? They tell me I'd better not interfere in this job cause it's important! Huh!

SAY YOU'D THINK I WAS A JINK OR SOME THIN' HAVE I ALWAYS DONE MY SHARER? I CERTAINLY WISH I COULD GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS BUSINESS!

There are those band, nidan hex words (eh?) say you that give Johnny control over his thunderbolt for an hour!
Hey, that sure is swell! Thanks a lot, Boltzy old kid!

This sure is swell, yessir! I-er- Hey!!!! What's so swell about this, Halp?

Oh, golly! Gotta get outta here! American kill him!

After him! When you catch him, be-head him!

We will catch him!

Imitations of the ancient Japanese fighting men, the Samurai, are called is what you'd call trouble?

Oh-oh-why didn't I go to a movie or something?

Missed!!

We've almost got him!

Poor Johnny! He certainly has jumped into trouble with both feet!

An open door! Here's where I get away from them!

There-I got away from-- yeeooow!!
PLEASE, MISTER WHATSOEVER-YOU-ARE! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU, SO DON'T HURT ME, HUH? HMMM-- IT DOESN'T MOVE AT ALL!

JOHNNY DISCOVERS THE DRAGON IS PAPER MACHE... BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S A DRAGON!

JUST SHOWS YOU HOW APPEARANCES CAN FOOL YOU--WONDER WHAT THIS THING IS ANYHOW? HUH? I DON'T KNOW WHAT A DRAGON IS TOO--HOW'M I GONNA FIND ONE IF I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE?

WELL, HE CAN'T GET AWAY-- JUST GUARD THE DOORS-- MEANWHILE, WE'LL PREPARE OUR STOLEN INVENTION TO SEND TO JAPAN SO OUR SOLDIERS CAN USE IT--

I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

THEY'VE GOT THAT EIGHTH INVENTION RIGHT IN THIS HOUSE-- IT'S RIGHT, BUT IF I LEAVE THIS HOUSE, THEY'LL FIND ME!

SOMEBODY COMING! I'LL DUCK BEHIND THIS SCREEN AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

I HAVE HIDDEN THE RAY-GUN IN THIS ROOM!

WHEN WE STOLE THIS, MY SPY HAD ALREADY INFORMED ME OF ITS POWER TO DISSOLVE METAL-- WILL YOU NOW TRY IT!

OH!

THAT SCREEN IS MADE OF METAL-- IT WILL SERVE THE PURPOSE OF A TEST!

IF HE DISSOLVES THE SCREEN, HE DISCOVERS ME!
I HAVE ALREADY HAD THESE DUPLICATED—I AM SENDING A PICKED SQUAD OF MEN TO DESTROY THE UNITED STATES AIRPLANE FACTORY NEAR HERE...

YOU SEE HOW EFFECTIVE IT IS! WHO'S THAT?

WHO'S I DON'T SEE ANYBODY!

UNKNOWN TO JOHNNY, HIS METAL SUSPENDER CLASPS HAVE BEEN DISSOLVED TOO!

I FEEL A STRANGE SENSATION!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY AND WARN THE AIRPLANE FACTORY OFFICIALS!

OOPS! IS MY FACE RED! WHAT A PICTURE OF A MYSTERY MAN ATTACHED BY THE ENEMY AND I HAVE TO LOSE MY PANTS!

SAY YOU THUNDERBOLT? GO OUT AND GET THOSE JAPS! NEVER MIND ME! I'LL DIE A MARTYR FOR MY COUNTRY LIKE NATHAN HALE!

GOODBYE, EVERYBODY! I WISH I HAD A COUPLE MORE LIVES TO GIVE FOR MY COUNTRY!

I HATE TO LEAVE YOU, BUT THE UNITED STATES COMES FIRST! SO LONG!
WHICH IS WHO?

THERE ARE SEVERAL LIVES FOR YOU! BUT IF YOU KEEP MAKING WISHERS, HOW AM I GOING TO SAVE THAT FACTORY?

SORRY, I FORGOT!

THE THUNDERBOLT RETURNS IN A BID FOR A RESPONSE TO JOHNNY'S WISH.

WHAT A GUY! NEVER GIVES ME A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING PATRIOTIC!

THAT GAVE ME A SECOND OR TWO TO GET AWAY IN!

AFTER HIM! I MEAN THEM! GET THEM ALL!

WHOOPS! REVERSE FEET?

HA-HA! WE KILL HIM NOW! GOT HIM!

I'M IN A HURRY, BOYS! ONE SIDE!

OWCH!

OOF!

HOLD HIM! HOLD HIM!

I WISH WHOA!

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING EXCEPT FOR THUNDERBOLT TO SAVE THAT FACTORY!

LET'S TAKE A RIDE, PUNKS!

EEGH!

WHAT HAPPENS TO US?

HERE YOU ARE IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU BELONG! AND LET ME TAKE THOSE METAL DISSOLVERS... THE JAIL BARS MAKE A NICE TARGET FOR A METAL DISSOLVER!!

BEING A BAHNISIAN MAGICIAN, I DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT ANYTHING... I KNOW WHERE THOSE JAPS ARE!

THAT'S MIGHTY PATRIOTIC OF JOHNNY... WITH DAGGERS AND SWORDS MENACING HIM, HE STILL THINKS OF THAT FACTORY...... SO LET'S RIDE ALONG WITH HIS THUNDERBOLT........
Meanwhile, we mustn't forget, all the looks has his hands full.

Oh, no! You don't! He gets those rafters of yours - that air-plant factory will be saved!

I heard you call your Thunderbolt. I have heard of you - you will recall him at once?

Are you positive you will not recall him? Otherwise I am afraid you will regret it...

Not me - not me! I'm no Indian giver! Thunderbolt stays where he is!

Gooby, Mr. Thunderbolt. It's been nice knowing you...

What's this? Hey, you! Leave Johnny alone!

I forgot I can't help him unless he asks for it! Johnny, please let me help you!

He's only got a few seconds left of that hour in which I can help him. Why doesn't he ask for something?

No... change mind...

...I wish...

Yes?, Johnny? What do you wish?

That may not be a technical Buddhist wish, but I'm going out after those boys, anyhow!

We can't blame Thunderbolt for being in such a hurry now.

But does he bring the members in time?

Read on!

Follow Johnny Thunder every month in Flash Comics.
NOW YOU DIE, RASH FOOL!

SAVE HIM, FELLOWS!

YOU MEAN WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO!

IF THEY COULD ONLY SEE ME DYING FOR MY COUNTRY!

HEY, LOOK WHAT THAT BUZZARD'S DOING TO JOHNNY!

JOHNNY DOESN'T GET THE POINT OF YOUR ARGUMENT THIS TIME! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE POINT OF OURS RIGHT ON THE CHIN!

THE MASTER HAS BEEN ASSAULTED!

BUMPITY-BUMP!

HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE DRUM MUSIC, GENTLEMEN?

HERE'S ONE WAY TO KEEP 'EM FLYING!

THE PARTY'S JUST BEGINNING--DON'T LEAVE!

HEADS, I WIN!
SEEMS TO ME THE PARTY'S ALL OVER!

WHEE! WE ROUND UP THE WHOLE BUNCH OF DRACK BLAGONS! I MEAN, BLACK DRAGONS!

DID YOU SAY WE ROUNDED UP THE WHOLE BUNCH?

YEAH, SURE! DIDN'T YOU KNOW? WHAT'D YOU COME HERE FOR THEN? YOU DIDN'T THINK I NEEDED ANY HELP, DID YOU? HUH!

NEVER MIND TOSSEING BOUQUETS AT YOURSELF! IF YOU KNEW THE ENTIRE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY WAS HIDDEN HERE, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US?

TRYING TO CLEAN UP BY YOURSELF, EH?

HONEST, FELLOWS—

THINGS HAPPENED SO SWIFTLY AROUND HERE, I EVEN FORGOT ABOUT MY THUNDERBOLT! BUT IT ALL ENDED OKAY! WE GOT THEM, DIDN'T WE?

A TELEPHONE CODE BRINGS THE ARMY WITH SWIFT EFFICIENCY TO THE LITTLE HOUSE.

THANKS TO THE JUSTICE BATTALION THAT ENDS THE THREAT OF THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY IN THIS COUNTRY—FOREVER!

LATER THAT DAY, THE BATTALION MEETS ONCE AGAIN TO FILE ITS REPORT—WITH WONDER WOMAN ACTING AS SECRETARY.

THE CULPRITS WERE THEN TURNED OVER TO MAJOR MANICHELS OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

THUS ENDS OUR ACTIVITY—JOHNNY! WHAT ARE YOU READING?

I BEEN READING THIS BOOK TO FIND OUT WHAT A DRAGON IS! AND YOU KNOW WHAT? THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A DRAGON! NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND HIM!