

NO.13

OCT.-NOV.

ALL STAR Comics

10¢



"SHANGHAIED INTO SPACE!"

**ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE
of the JUSTICE SOCIETY**

- FEATURING YOUR FAVORITES -

**HAWKMAN • DR. FATE • ATOM
SANDMAN • STARMAN • SPECTRE
JOHNNY THUNDER • DR. MIDNITE
AND WONDER WOMAN!**



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THE TORCH OF LIBERTY

by **FREDERICK ARNOLD KUMMER**

Illustrated by **KREIGH COLLINS.**

The spirit of Liberty shines through these stories of how men of all times have struggled for democracy and freedom. First is the stirring story of the ancient men of Hellas, battling their way through snow and mountains to find new homes in the land of Greece, where they might live in freedom. Here they made the first democracy—a government of free men.

Then comes the tale of proud Greece fighting to keep that freedom, but trampled under the feet of the ruthless conqueror, Alexander the Great. For a time, tyranny ruled. But democracy refused to die. In Rome we see again men governing themselves. But then we see young patriots mistakenly following ambitious leaders who, thirsting for power, betray the republic—and the Empire rises again.

Next we see lovely Venice, proud in its freedom, saved by a brave little boy and his mother who risk their lives to lead the enemy's ships into a Venetian trap.

Then to England and Holland, to America and to France the torch of liberty goes on. For each of these countries there is a thrilling story of men and women, boys and girls who did brave things and found their own ways to defend their countries' freedom.

Finally come the stirring stories of today—of China and Britain and America fighting, still fighting, to keep the precious flame of liberty burning.

Each of the stories in this book is exciting in itself, each tells a different story—and taken together they make a truly inspiring book that every lover of liberty will want to read.

This is a new book. Make a note to ask for it at your library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

**GZD IJKSJX XYFRUX FSI QNHP YMJ TYMJW
XNIJ!**

The JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

FROM THE
HEAT-BATHED GLOBE
OF MERCURY TO THE ICE-
ENCRUSTED PLANET PLUTO,
ROCKET THE MIGHTY MEMBERS
OF THE NEW *JUSTICE BATTALION*,
SENT INTO SPACE BY THE ENEMIES
OF AMERICA WHO DISCOVER
THAT THE *JUSTICE SOCIETY*
CAN TURN A FOUL BLOW
INTO A BOOMERANG!

WORKING AS THE "JUSTICE BATTALION," THE MEMBERS OF THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY STILL HOLD MONTHLY MEETINGS, "FOR THE
DURATION"—WORKING AS A SINGLE UNIT TO AID THEIR
NATION TO VICTORY!

THE ROLL CALL

HAWKMAN	DR. MIDNITE	ATOM	DOCTOR FATE
SANDMAN	STARMAN	SPECTRE	JOHNNY THUNDER
WONDER WOMAN, SECRETARY			
HONORARY MEMBERS			
SUPERMAN	BATMAN		
FLASH	GREEN LANTERN		



UNKNOWN TO THE EIGHT BATTALION MEMBERS, A MEETING OF A DIFFERENT SORT WAS HELD IN BERLIN, WEEKS AGO--



I TELL YOU, DIS MUST STOP! ARE VE MEN OR MICE? DOT JUSTICE BATTALION! DEY ARE A THORN IN MY SIDE!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

EFERTHING DEY DO, DEY SUCCEED IN! DEY DRIFE OUT MY SPIES, BEAT MY SOLCHERS! IT HAS GOTT TO STOP!



WE HAFF TRIED A THOUSAND TIMES, BUT NOTHING WILL KILL THEM!

IF WE KNEW ONLY WHAT THEIR WEAK POINTS ARE--SO FAR--DEY ALL SEEM INVULNERABLE!

THIS ISS THE POINT--WE DONT KNOW HOW TO FIGHT THEM!



DE ENGINEER, GOOTSDEN, ISS HERE, SIR!

GOOT--SEND HIM IN!

A TIME LIKE DIS, TO TALK TO AN ENGINEER?



IT HASS SOMETHING TO DO MIT OUR TALK, EH, GOOTSDEN?

JA, JA!



I HAFF DISCOVERED A WAY TO SEND A ROCKET TO DE MOON! I CAN GET IT OFF DE EARTH! ONCE IN DE SKY, WIT' NO ATMOSPHERE TO FORM A FRICTION, IT VILL GO T'OUSANDS OF MILES A SECOND!



MUST VE LISTEN TO DIS BRAGGER, FUEHRER? HE ISS A NUT!

ACH, SO? BUT WHAT VILL DE JUSTISS BATTALION DO IN SPACE?

JA! IF VE CAN SHOOT DEM OFF DE EARTH--A GOOT IDEA, NEIN?





SO, SO!
IMAGINE
IT!

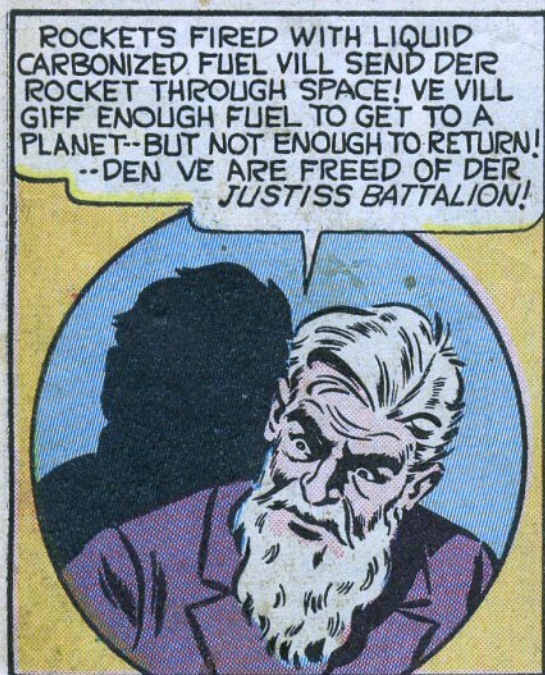
IN SPACE, DEY VILL
BE HELPLESS!

COME
VIT ME!

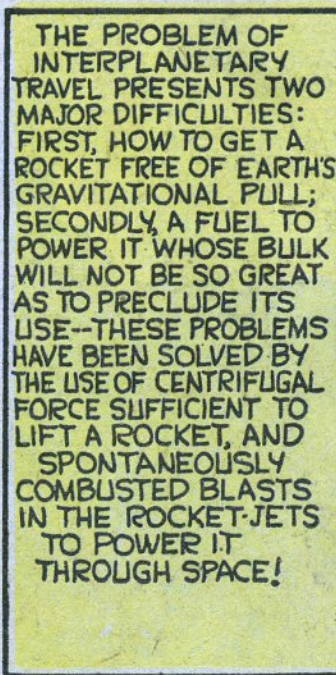
OUR GREAT
CHANCE--BUT
CAN YOU
DO IT?



BY CENTRIFUGAL FORCE, I PRODUCE AN
ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY SUFFICIENT TO
RAISE DIS ROCKET OFF DE EARTH!
MY SPECIAL
METAL
WILL PREVENT
BURNING ITS
TO A CINDER!



ROCKETS FIRED WITH LIQUID
CARBONIZED FUEL VILL SEND DER
ROCKET THROUGH SPACE! VE VILL
GIFF ENOUGH FUEL TO GET TO A
PLANET--BUT NOT ENOUGH TO RETURN!
--DEN VE ARE FREED OF DER
JUSTISS BATTALION!



THE PROBLEM OF
INTERPLANETARY
TRAVEL PRESENTS TWO
MAJOR DIFFICULTIES:
FIRST, HOW TO GET A
ROCKET FREE OF EARTH'S
GRAVITATIONAL PULL;
SECONDLY, A FUEL TO
POWER IT WHOSE BULK
WILL NOT BE SO GREAT
AS TO PRECLUDE ITS
USE--THESE PROBLEMS
HAVE BEEN SOLVED BY
THE USE OF CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE SUFFICIENT TO
LIFT A ROCKET, AND
SPONTANEOUSLY
COMBUSTED BLASTS
IN THE ROCKET-JETS
TO POWER IT
THROUGH SPACE!



SO YOU SEE
IT CAN BE
DONE! I VILL
BLILD SEVEN
MORE ROCKETS
LIKE DIS VUN!

WHILE VE LAY
PLANS TO TRAP
DESE JUSTISS
MEMBERS!



IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW THIS PORTENTOUS MEETING, SPIES
AND LABORERS WORK HARD--

VE HAFF DISCOVERED
DER JUSTICE SOCIETY
MEETING PLACE--
PIPELINES ARE BEING
LAID TO TRAP THEM!

DIS ISS DER
LAST VUN!



SUBMARINES
VILL TOW DE
ROCKETS TO
AMERICA--
ALL ISS IN
READINESS!

GOOT! GOOT!
SOON NOW, MY
ENEMIES VILL
NO LONGER
HAFF A
JUSTISS
BATTALION
TO HELP DEM!

ACROSS THE BROAD, GREY ATLANTIC, THE JUSTICE BATTALION HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETING, NOT SUSPECTING WHAT HAS BEEN PREPARED--

WE ARE ORDERED TO HOLD OURSELVES IN READINESS FOR A BIG ENEMY THRUST AGAINST VITAL POSITIONS!

THE SOONER THE BETTER! I'M DYING FOR A LITTLE ACTION!

NEVER MIND MIDNITE'S SIDE REMARK, WONDER WOMAN!

I DON'T! AS SECRETARY TO THE JUSTICE BATTALION, I KNOW THAT ONLY OFFICIAL BUSINESS GOES INTO THE RECORDS!



WHERE'S DR. FATE? HE'S USUALLY ON TIME--

I MET HIM ON THE WAY-- HE ASKED ME TO TELL YOU THAT HE IS BUSY ON A PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT MISSION, AND ASKS TO BE EXCLUDED!

AS THE MEMBERS DISCUSS THE BUSINESS OF THE MEETING, SPIES OF THE TOTALITARIAN GOVERNMENTS HAVE BROKEN INTO THE BUILDING'S CELLAR--

THEY ARE ALL THERE-- THE DOORS AND WINDOWS HAVE BEEN LOCKED WITH OUR SECRET LOCKS!

GOOT! WE ARE READY TO WITHDRAW THE AIR FROM THE ROOM!



WITHDRAW THE AIR? I THOUGHT WE WERE TO GAS THEM!

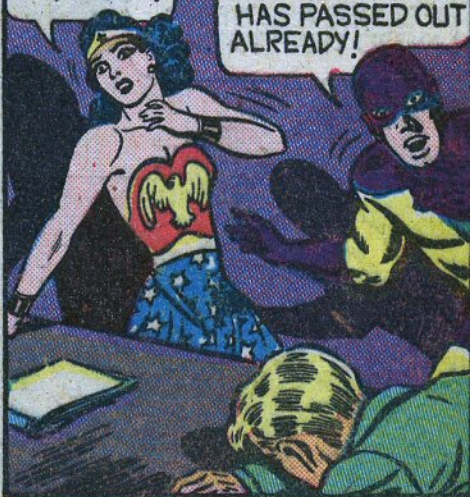
WE ARE NOT SURE A GAS COULD HURT THEM-- BUT NONE OF THEM CAN BREATHE IN A TOTAL VACUUM! THAT IS WHAT WE DO!

NO LIVING THING CAN RETAIN CONSCIOUSNESS WITHOUT AIR! WE SIMPLY WITHDRAW ALL AIR, AND THEY LAPSE INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!

CLEVERLY CONCEALED PIPES RENDER THE ROOM A GREAT AIRLESS CHAMBER!

I--I CAN'T BREATHE ANY MORE!

NEITHER CAN I! --AND JOHNNY HAS PASSED OUT ALREADY!



ONE BY ONE, THE GREAT FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM SUCCUMB TO THE LACK OF AIR--

CAN'T IMAGINE--
WHAT'S HAPPENED--!



ONLY THE SPECTRE CAN LIVE WITHOUT AIR, BUT EVEN HE MUST PREPARE HIS LUNGS FOR LACK OF IT--AND FOR THAT HE HAS NO TIME!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
AND I--WHO COULD HAVE HELD OUT--AM CAUGHT
LIKE THE REST!



QUICKLY, NOW!
TO THE ROCKET
FIELD!

AND HURRY! IF THEY
REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS
--ALL IS LOST!



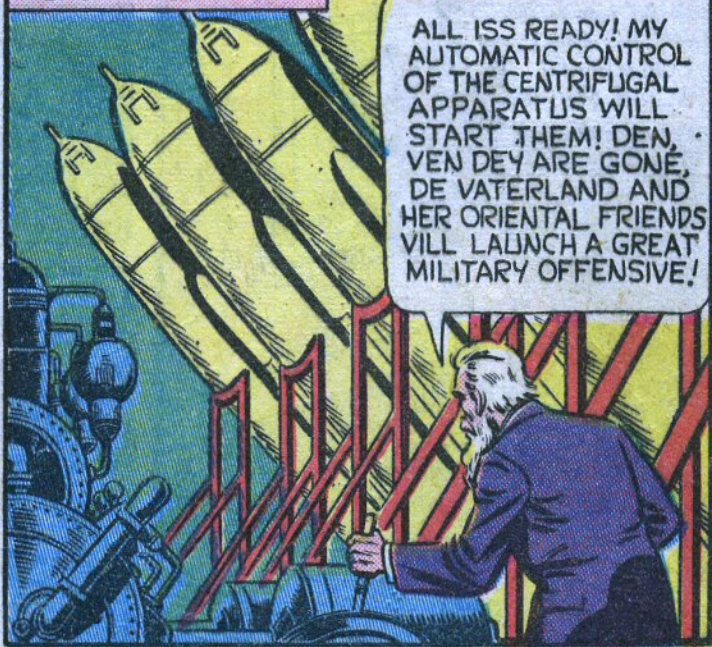
DE SHOCK TO DERE SYSTEMS VILL
LAST FOR A LITTLE VILE-- BUT
HURRY JUST
THE SAME!

JA, VE
HURRY!



ONE BY ONE, THE MEMBERS ARE THRUST INTO THE METAL CYLINDERS, THE DOORS ARE BANGED TIGHT AND CLAMPED--

ALL ISS READY! MY
AUTOMATIC CONTROL
OF THE CENTRIFUGAL
APPARATUS WILL
START THEM! DEN,
VEN DEY ARE GONE,
DE VATERLAND AND
HER ORIENTAL FRIENDS
VILL LAUNCH A GREAT
MILITARY OFFENSIVE!



--AND AWAY DEY GO! HA! HA! VE
HAFF SUCCEEDED! DER JUSTISS
SOCIETY ISS NO MORE! I GO NOW
TO INFORM DER FUEHRER BY RADIO!



THE EIGHT
SPACESHIPS
HEAD OUT
INTO THE VOID,
CARRYING
THE HELPLESS
MEMBERS TO
THEIR DOOM
ON THE PLANETS
OF THE SOLAR
SYSTEM!



MOST BEAUTIFUL BODY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, THE RINGED PLANET SATURN IS THE SIXTH IN ORDER AWAY FROM THE SUN, AND IS NEXT TO JUPITER IN SIZE.. YET, WHILE HUGE IN BULK, SHE IS VERY LIGHT IN WEIGHT DUE TO THE GASES THAT FORM HER OUTER ATMOSPHERE, 16,000 MILES DEEP.

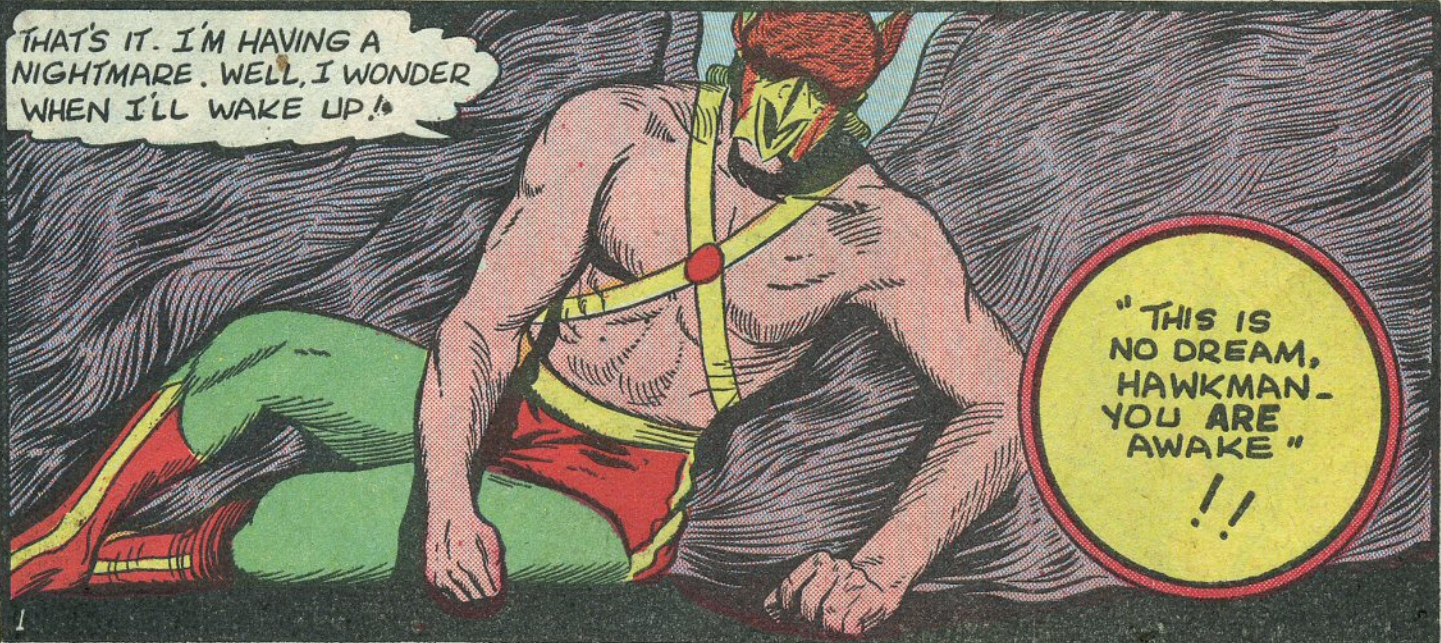
... TOWARD THIS WORLD, THAT SCIENTISTS ON EARTH REGARD AS DEAD, AND DANGEROUS TO LIFE AS WE CONCEIVE IT, THUNDERS THE HAWKMAN, HELPLESS IN HIS ROCKET.

WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I...
LOCKED IN
SOME PRISON.



HOW DID I GET IN
THIS ROCKET? HEY,
THAT'S THE PLANET
SATURN OUT
THERE. I MUST
BE DREAMING!

THAT'S IT. I'M HAVING A
NIGHTMARE. WELL, I WONDER
WHEN I'LL WAKE UP! :



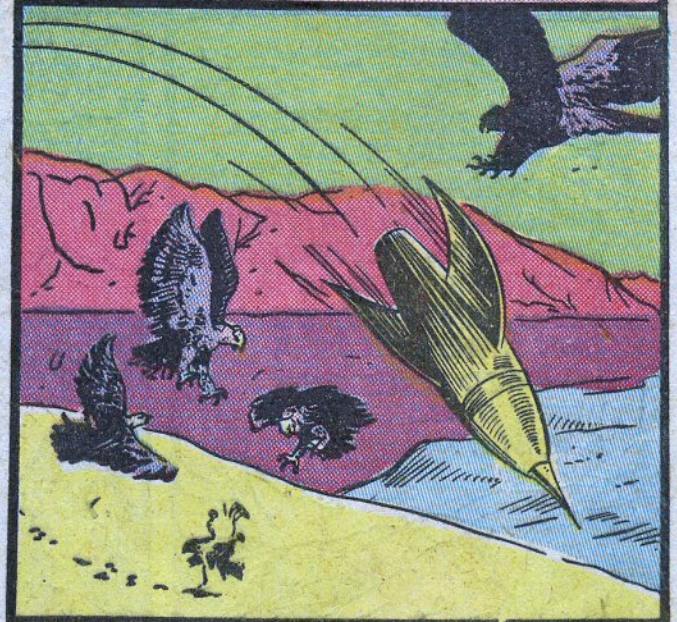
"THIS IS
NO DREAM,
HAWKMAN-
YOU ARE
AWAKE"

!!

BENEATH THE MIGHTY BLANKET OF GASES THAT SHROUD SATURN, IS A THIN LAYER OF AIR, AND IN THAT ATMOSPHERE A WEIRD BIRD HOVERS...



AN INTERRUPTION FROM THE SKY...



MOMENTARILY AMAZED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE ROCKET, THE AWK-BIRDS RETURN TO THE PURSUIT!



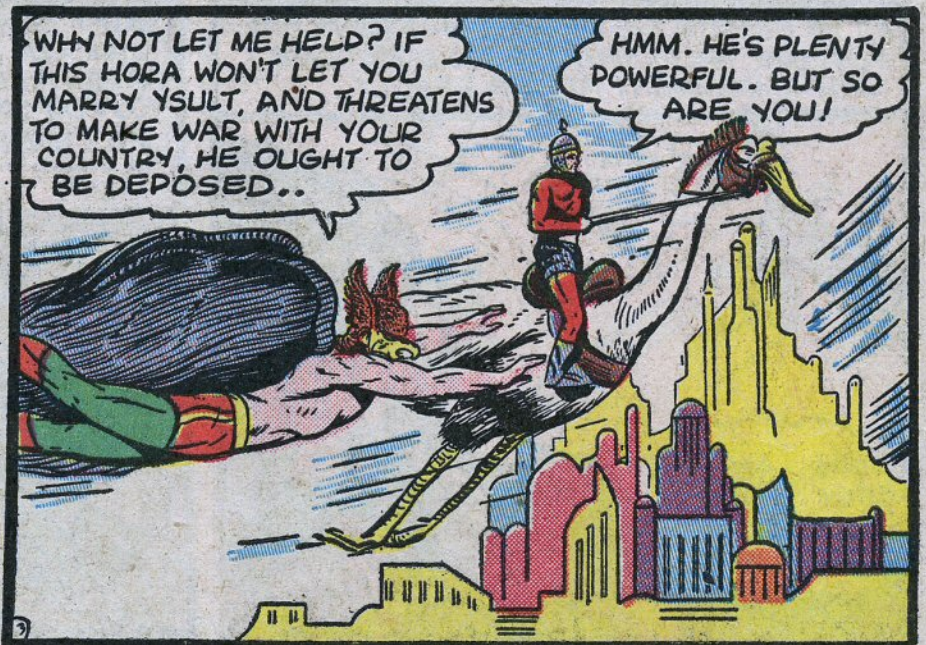
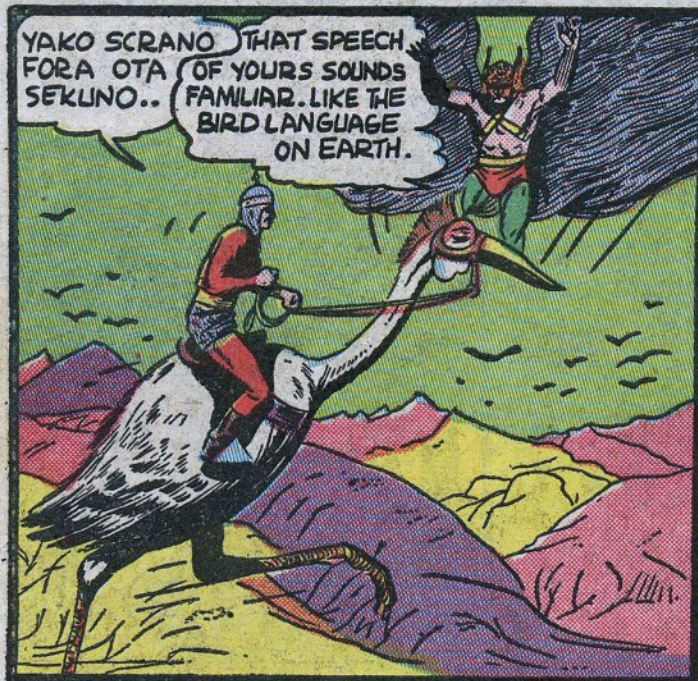
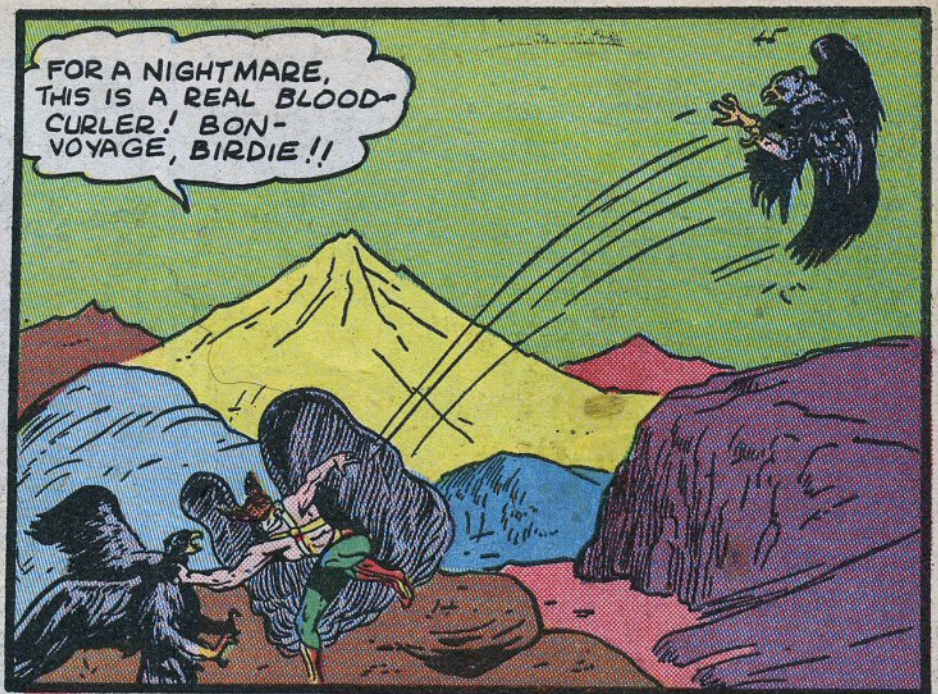
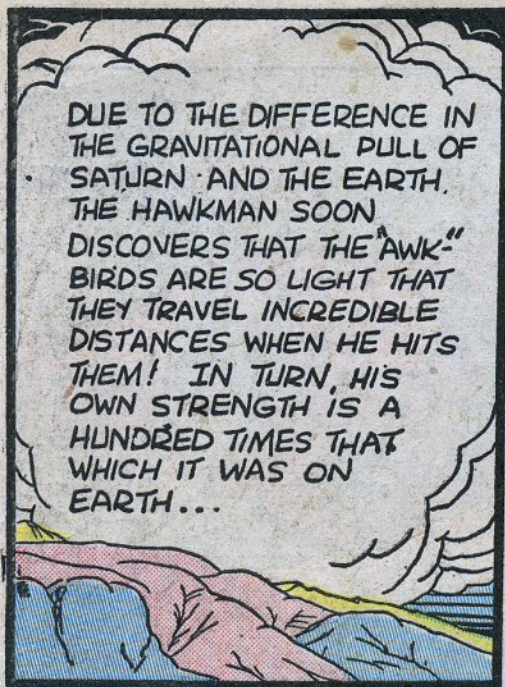
AS HE EXERTS THE MIGHT OF HIS RIPPLING MUSCLES, THE FLYING FURY IS OVERCOME WITH AMAZEMENT AT THE RESULT..



YAKO SCRANO.. (I AM AKA, PRESIDENT OF ARKANIA. THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.) UNA SEKUNO..

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.. BUT THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR WORDS..





THE VISITOR FROM THE GREEN PLANET EARTH IS
LEAD BEFORE THE AKARA TRIBUNAL..

TRAPPED BY ENEMIES
OF HIS OWN. EVEN AS
HORA IS TO US,
MY FRIEND
SPACE ROCKET-
ED HERE. HE HAS
ALREADY SAVED MY
LIFE, AND WANTS
TO HELP US!

MY OWN STRENGTH HAS BEEN INCREASED
A HUNDRED FOLD BY
SATURN'S LESSER
GRAVITY SO THAT
I CAN EXERT THE
POWER OF A
CRUSHING ARMY.
PERHAPS I CAN
ENTER HORA AND
BRING THEIR
RULER TO
TERMS..

WE CANNOT OPPOSE THIS
GENEROUS OFFER. OUR
GRATITUDE WILL BE
EVERLASTING WHETHER
YOU WIN OR LOSE..

AKA..AND
I GO WITH
YOU.

LAMPS OF RADIUM. DO
YOU REALIZE THAT ON
EARTH, RADIUM IS SO
VALUABLE IT IS USED
IN MILLIONTHS
OF A
GRAM.?

AND HERE WE ARE
RICH IN IT. IT IS AS
PLENTIFUL AS WATER.

IF WE CAN GET
TO YSULT. SHE
WILL HELP US..

THEN THAT
WILL BE OUR
FIRST
ATTEMPT.

MASTER OF HAWKS, ON
EARTH, HAWKMAN, FINDS
THAT ON SATURN, THE
GREAT FLYING BIRDS..
SPEAK THE UNIVERSAL
LANGUAGE OF
FEATHERED CREATURES

WHEET. GREETINGS
FROM YOUR
DISTANT
BROTHERS.

WHEET. I
KNEW YOU
WERE OF OUR
RACE WHEN I
SAW

YOUR
WINGS

THEY BEGIN THEIR LONG JOURNEY
TOWARD DISTANT HORRA..

YOU SPEAK
JUST AS THE
BIRDS DO.
INCREDIBLE

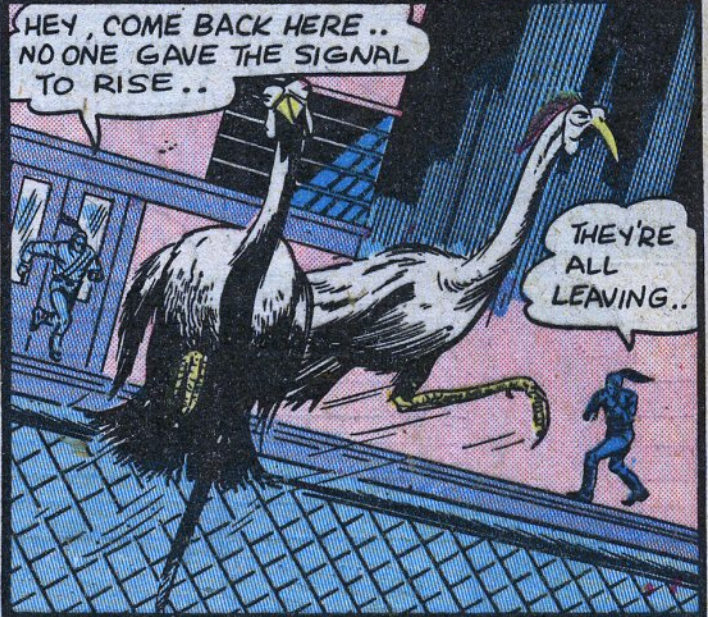
I HAVE AN IDEA..
LISTEN..

HIGH OVER THE TOWERS OF ENEMY HORA,
THE FLYING FURY WHISTLES SHRILLY..

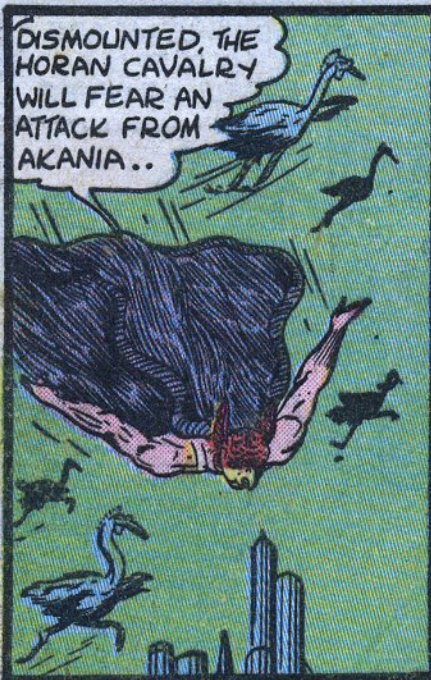


IN THE RIDING STABLES GREAT EXCITEMENT PREVAILS

HEY, COME BACK HERE..
NO ONE GAVE THE SIGNAL
TO RISE..



DISMOUNTED, THE
HORAN CAVALRY
WILL FEAR AN
ATTACK FROM
AKANIA..



YOU. WHO WEAR
THE WINGS OF
BIRDS. WHAT DO
YOU WANT..

SHHH - I
COME FROM
AKA. HE WANTS
TO MAKE PEACE
AND ASKS
YOUR HELP.



WITH MY INCREASED STRENGTH,
THESE BARS COME APART
LIKE BUTTER..

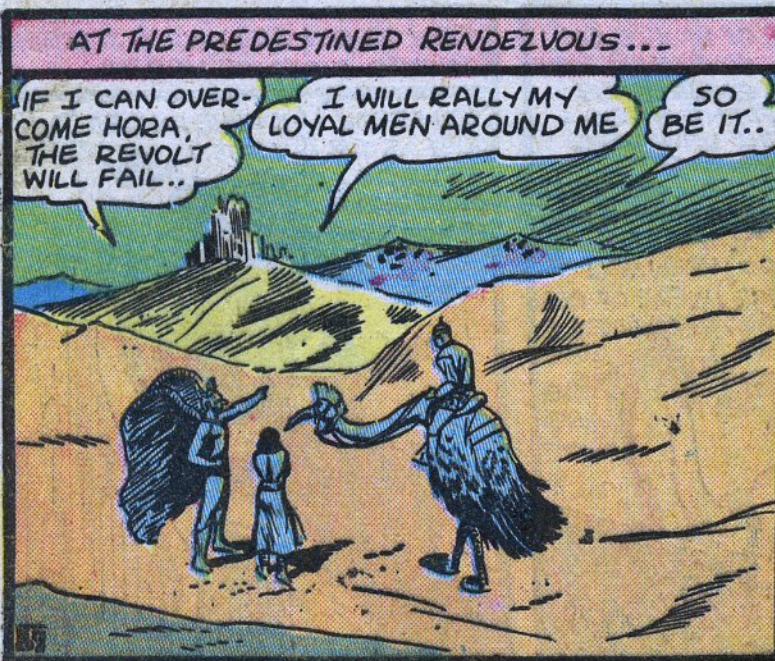


AT THE PREDESTINED RENDEZVOUS...

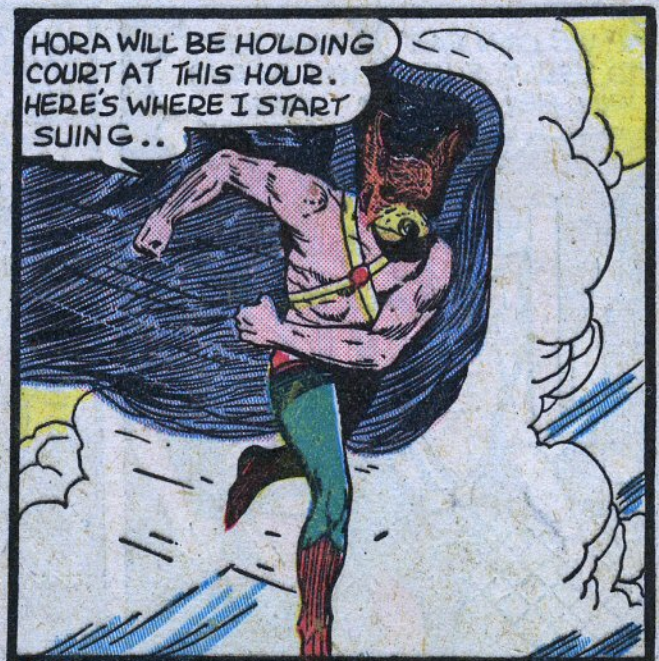
IF I CAN OVER-
COME HORA,
THE REVOLT
WILL FAIL..

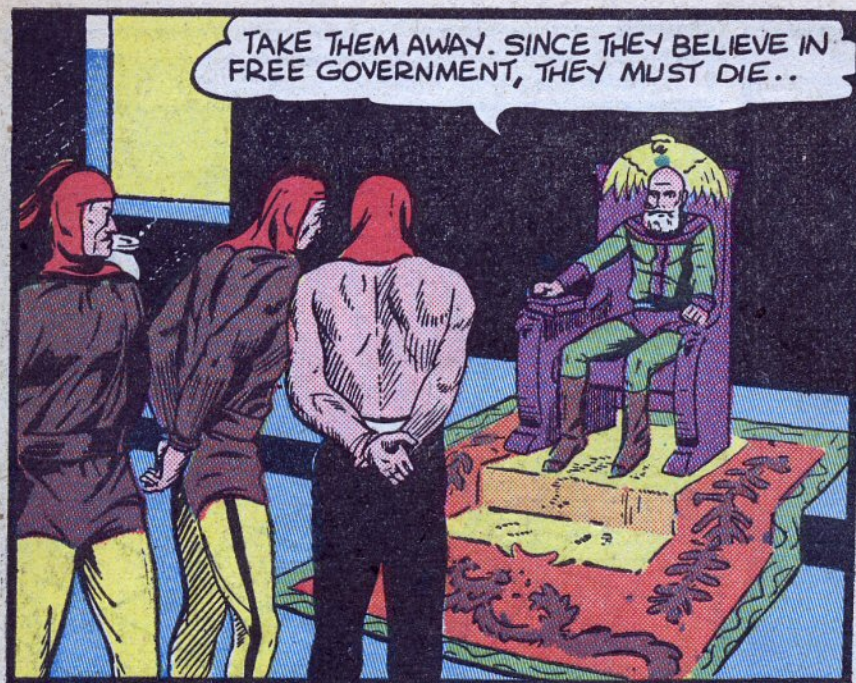
I WILL RALLY MY
LOYAL MEN AROUND ME

SO
BE IT..

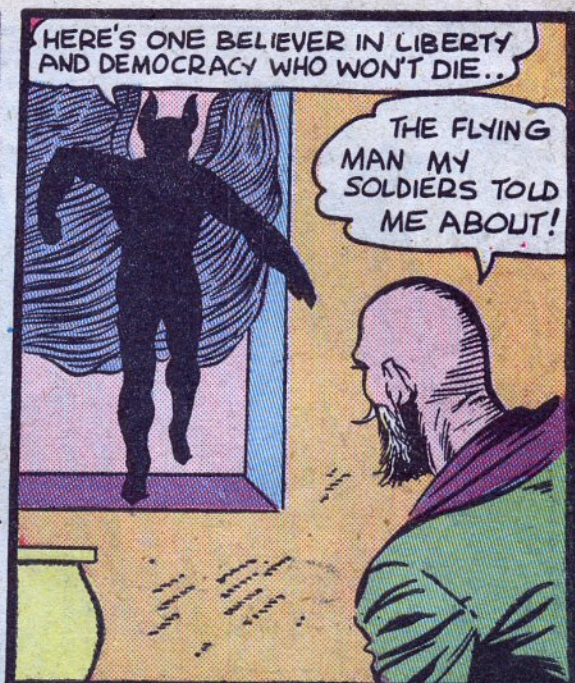


HORA WILL BE HOLDING
COURT AT THIS HOUR.
HERE'S WHERE I START
SUING..





TAKE THEM AWAY. SINCE THEY BELIEVE IN FREE GOVERNMENT, THEY MUST DIE..



HERE'S ONE BELIEVER IN LIBERTY AND DEMOCRACY WHO WON'T DIE..

THE FLYING MAN MY SOLDIERS TOLD ME ABOUT!



SAVE OUR LEADER FROM THE FLYING MAN - DRAW YOUR SWORDS - PIERCE HIM!



MY MY - SUCH CUTTING REMARKS!



YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING TO YOU A LONG TIME, HORA.



... AFTER FELLING THE REBEL LEADER, HE WHIRLS, TO FACE A LINE OF BRISTLING SABRES..

OH.OH. LOOKS AS THOUGH I'VE DRAWN A FULL HOUSE IN THIS GAME!

A SURGING TIDE OF YOUNG WARRIORS
MOMENTARILY SWEEPS HIM OFF HIS FEET!

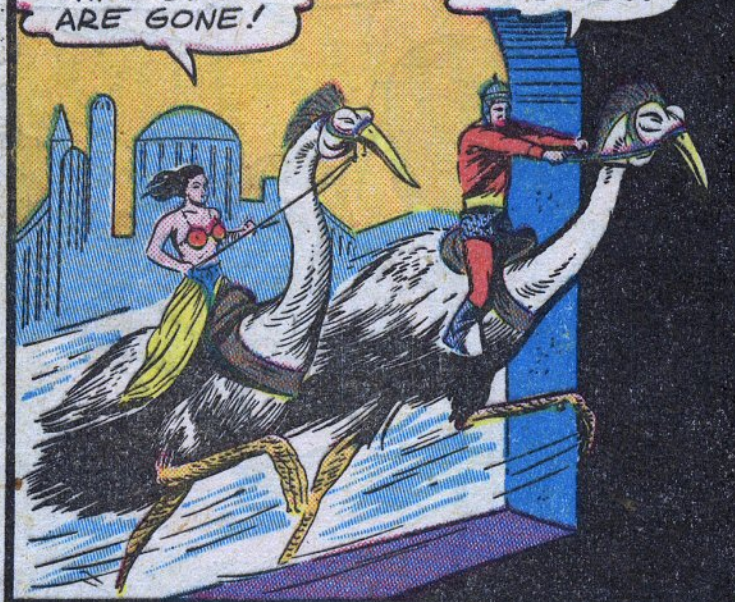


BUT THE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH HE HAS ON
SATURN STANDS HAWKMAN IN GOOD STEAD!



HALT! HALT! ALL HORA
HAS FALLEN. THE
FLYING BIRDS
ARE GONE!

YSULT'S MEN WILL
JOIN AKANIA IF
YOU DO..



ALL RIGHT! WE WILL SURRENDER!
IT IS NO DISGRACE TO LOSE
TO THE MIGHTY WINGED
ONE..



YOU'VE DONE WHAT NONE OF
US COULD DO. YOU SAVED US
FROM A CIVIL WAR THAT
MIGHT HAVE MEANT THE
DESTRUCTION OF
OUR RACE



A LEADEN CHEST OF
RADIUM IS PLACED
ABOARD THE ROCKET
TO BE USED TO COMBAT
DISEASE ON EARTH!

IT IS THE WISH OF MY
SUBJECTS THAT YOU
TAKE THIS TO HELP THE
PEOPLE OF YOUR
PLANET..



AND SO, OFF FOR EARTH, MILLIONS
AND MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY...



HAWKMAN appears each month in **Flash Comics**-Don't miss it!

THE PLANET URANUS

DISCOVERED BY
HERSCHEL IN 1781,
WAS THE FIRST PLANET
EVER "DISCOVERED" BY
TELESCOPE AND IT
CANNOT BE SEEN BY
THE NAKED EYE.
ITS "YEAR" IS LONGER
THAN EIGHTY OF OURS,
AND IT POSSESSES FOUR
MOONS! FAR LARGER
THAN THE EARTH, IT IS
NEARLY EQUAL TO
NEPTUNE IN BULK

TOWARD THIS COLD AND DISTANT GLOBE ROCKETS THE SANDMAN'S
SPACESHIP, BEARING HIM TOWARD WHAT FATE ?

ON THE GREAT EXPANSE OF THIS COLD
WORLD'S FROZEN PLAINS STANDS A
MIGHTY CITY. IN THAT CITY DWELL
CREATURES OF SOLID CRYSTAL!



IN THE PALACE, ULALA THE KING SLUMBERS
FRETFULLY

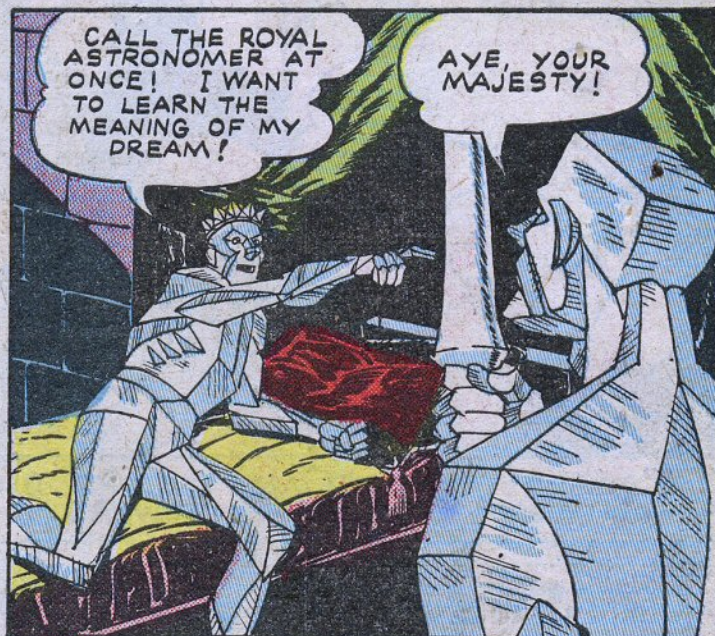


IN THAT STRANGE REALM
BETWEEN THE LIVING AND THE
DEAD, THE WORLD OF DREAMS,
WANDERS ULALA....

SO COLD. SO
BARREN OF WARM,
LIVING LIFE THAT
MY ANCESTORS
KNEW MILLIONS OF
YEARS AGO! HERE
BLOOMS NO FLOWER,
NO FRUIT. NAUGHT
BUT — ICE!

A COMET, RUSHING
AND SPEEDING
TOWARD ME!
WHAT CAN IT
PORTEND, THAT HOT
VISITOR FROM
SPACE?

IT JUST MISSED
ME! PERHAPS
KAFTA TRIES TO
MURDER ME AS
WELL AS MY POOR
PEOPLE!



THE TELESCOPE'S EYE REVEALS....
THE SANDMAN'S ROCKET-SHIP!



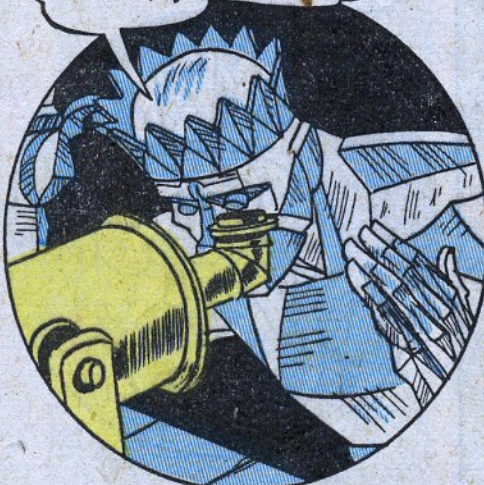
AS HE OPENS THE DOOR OF THE SHIP, THE MAN OF MIGHT CHOKES WITH THE SUDDEN RUSH OF COLD AND VACUUM....



NO AIR TO BREATHE... AND SO COLD! THIS IS THE... END!

BUT HE FINDS A STAUNCH FRIEND IN ULALA....

BRING THE ANCIENT OXYGO-TANK FROM THE MUSEUM. THIS MAN IS SHAPED LIKE OUR ANCESTORS! PERHAPS HE CAN USE IT!



GREETINGS, MAN FROM ANOTHER WORLD!



SAAY, I CAN UNDERSTAND YOU! HOW CAN THAT BE?

I AM PURE BRAIN ENCASED IN A CRYSTAL BODY. MY BRAIN CAN UNDERSTAND YOURS EASILY. WE HAVE BEEN DEVELOPING OUR MINDS FOR THE PAST MILLION YEARS!

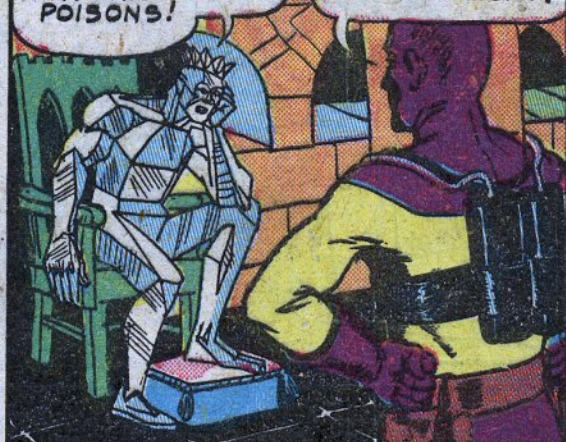


WHEW, THAT SHOULD MAKE YOU MIGHTY CLEVER!



NOT CLEVER ENOUGH TO COPE WITH KAFTA, THE EVIL ONE! HE DESTROYS ALL MY PEOPLE, WITH HIS POISONS!

AH-AH. DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSS ROADS! RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! WHAT'S THE STORY?



YOUR BRAINS HAVE A QUEER METHOD OF EXPRESSION, BUT I FOLLOW YOU! KAFTA HAS INVENTED A GAS THAT DESTROYS THE CRYSTALLINE FORMATIONS OF OUR BODY!



OUR BRAINS FEED ON THE ENERGY OF THE CRYSTALS. WITHOUT THEM WE DIE! KAFTA DEMANDS TRIBUTE. I REFUSE IT! NOW HE THREATENS MY DESTRUCTION, AND THAT OF MY PEOPLE!



YOU LEAVE THAT BABY TO ME! I'LL BRING HIM AROUND!

NO, DON'T BRING HIM HERE - OH, I SEE. ANOTHER QUEER WAY OF SAYING YOU WILL BEAT HIM!



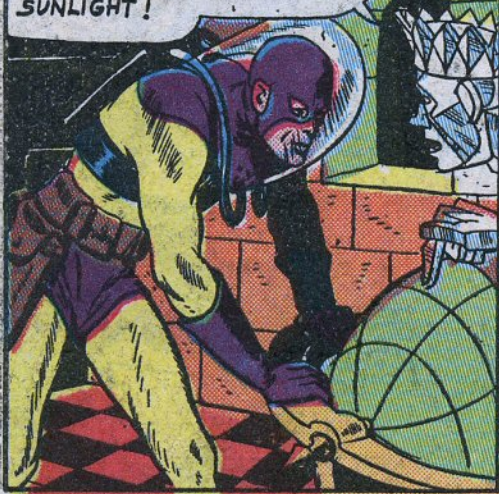
THAT EVENING THE SANDMAN LEARNS THE ANCIENT HISTORY OF THE PLANET URANUS...

LIKE YOUR EARTH, URANUS ONCE WAS GAY WITH LIFE. BUT AS THE AGES WORE ON, WE DREW FARTHER AND FARTHER FROM THE SUN. IT GREW COLDER. FLOWERS AND PLANTS DIED WITHOUT SUFFICIENT SUNLIGHT!

OUR FOREFATHERS WERE DESPERATE. AT LAST THEY DISCOVERED A WAY TO FEED THE BRAIN BY ENERGY FROM CRYSTAL. WE HAVE CRYSTAL MINES FAR UNDER THE SURFACE, AND REPLENISH OUR BODIES AT NEED!

IN OTHER WORDS, WE ARE COMPOSED ONLY OF BRAINS, ENCASED IN CRYSTAL! WE NEED NO AIR AS YOU DO. BUT ONCE OUR ANCESTORS USED OXYGEN SUITS..... SUCH AS YOU WEAR.

I'M MIGHTY GLAD YOU HAVE THEM, AND ARE ABLE TO EXTRACT OXYGEN FROM ICE!..... OTHERWISE..... BRRR!



LATE AT NIGHT ULALA TELLS THE MAN OF MIGHT WHERE KAFTA CAN BE FOUND....

SOUTH OF HERE, IN AN ANCIENT SEA-BOTTOM! BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?

I DON'T KNOW YET... BUT I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

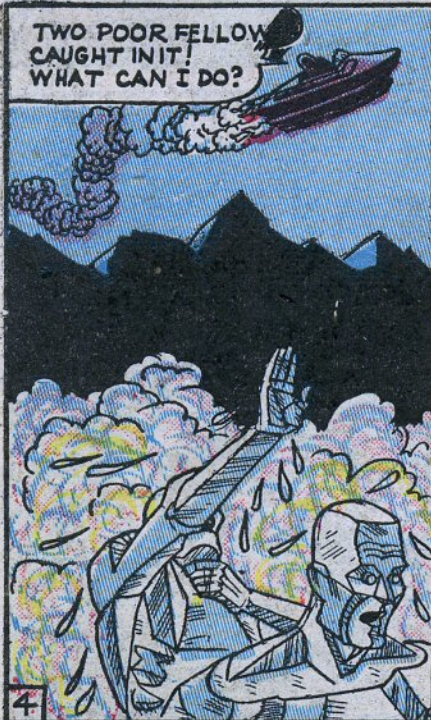


NEXT MORNING, THE SANDMAN SETS FORTH IN AN ODD FLYING VESSEL.....

I'M TO WATCH OUT FOR GASES THAT WILL EAT AWAY CRYSTAL! OH OH! THINK I SEE IT ALREADY!



TWO POOR FELLOW CAUGHT IN IT! WHAT CAN I DO?



WHOOPS! WELL, I GUESS I DON'T NEED THAT!

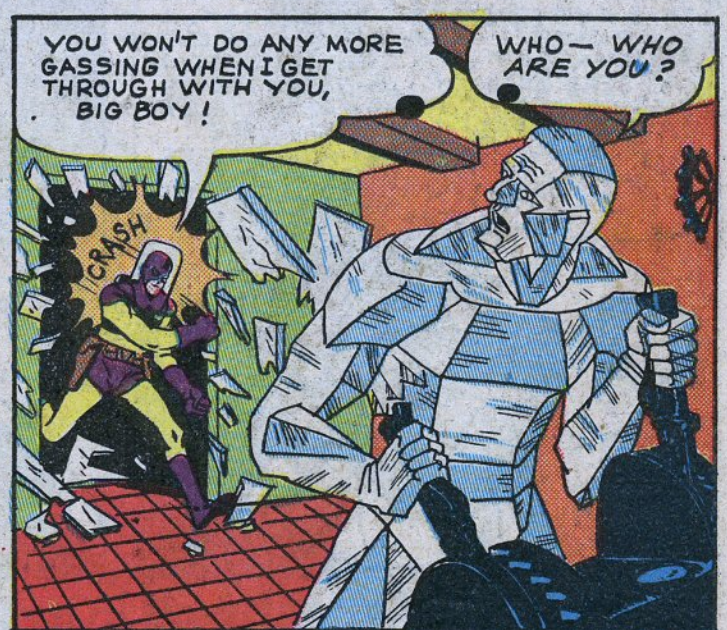


BUT BEFORE HIS EYES A MIRACULOUS CHANGE OCCURS!

WHY... WHY, THE SAND IS ABSORBING THE GASES! HMM, THE SILICATE IN THE SAND MUST REACT TOWARD THAT GAS, WHATEVER IT IS!

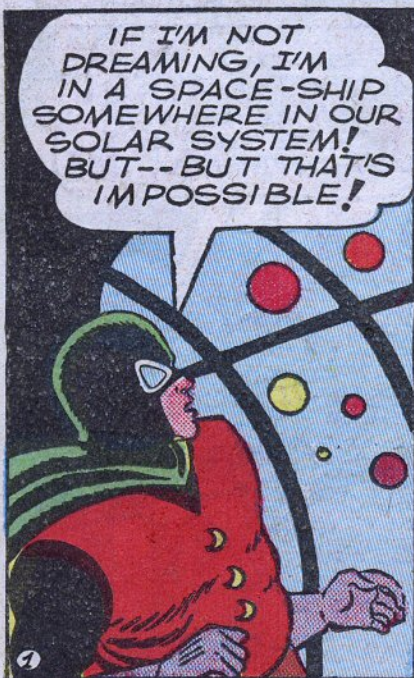
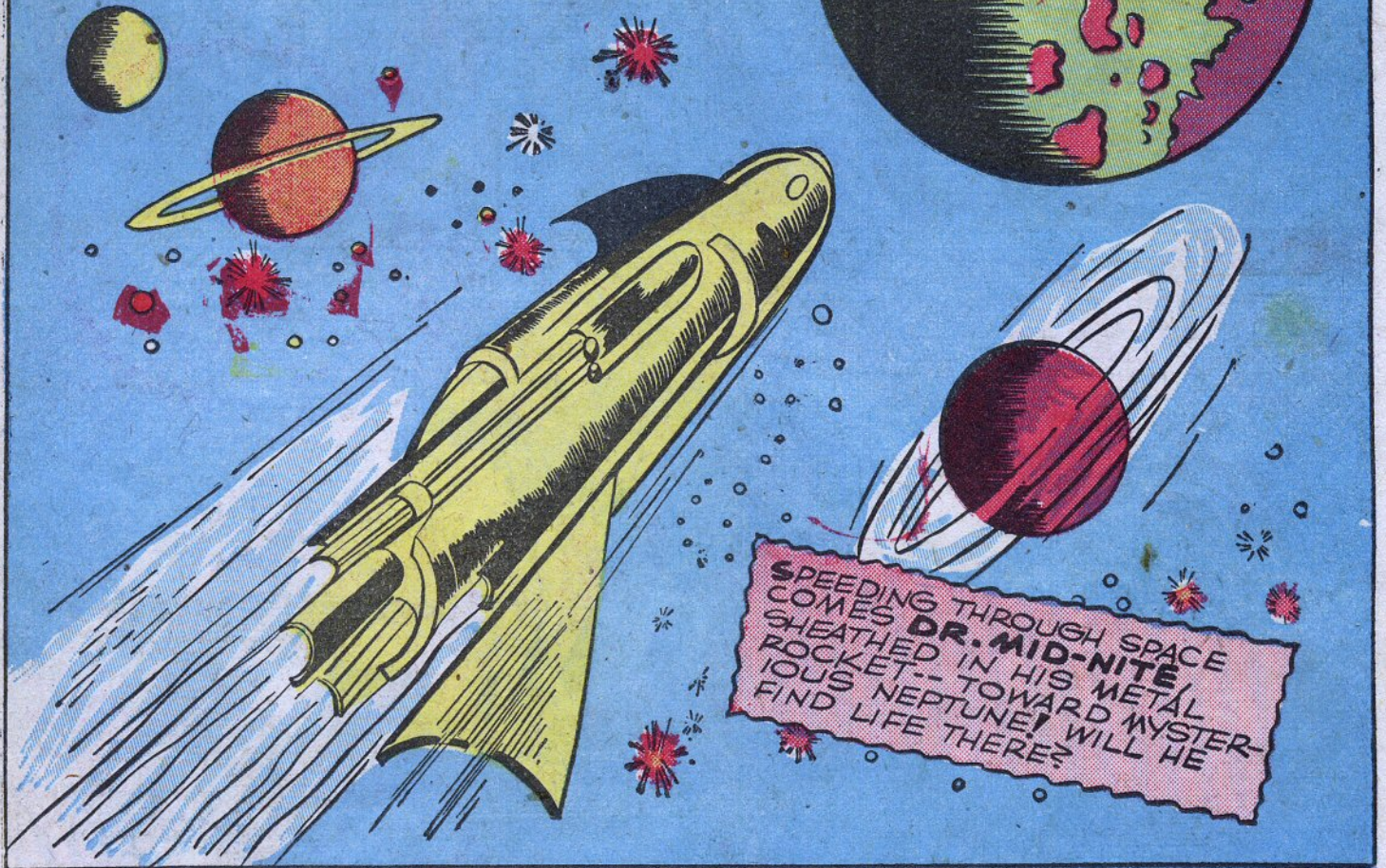


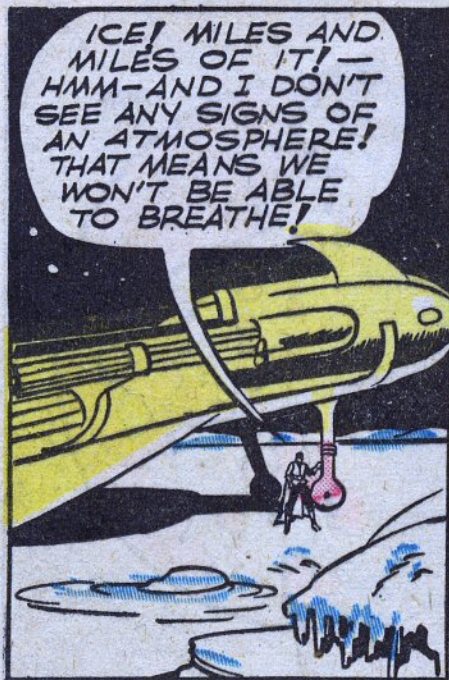
AS THE MAN OF DREAMS RUSHES TO AID THE CRYSTALMEN, THE THONGS OF HIS SAND BAG ACCIDENTALLY OPEN, AND THE SAND FALLS OUT....





NEPTUNE, WITH ITS ONE MOON, WAS DISCOVERED BY MATHEMATICAL CALCULATION! SCIENTISTS, FIGURING CERTAIN DISTURBANCES IN THE ORBIT OF JUPITER INDICATED ANOTHER PLANET BEYOND IT, SEARCHED FOR NEPTUNE AT THE SPOT WHERE IT OUGHT TO BE--AND SAW IT! COLD AND DISTANT, ITS "YEAR" IS AS LONG AS ONE HUNDRED SIXTY-FIVE OF OURS!





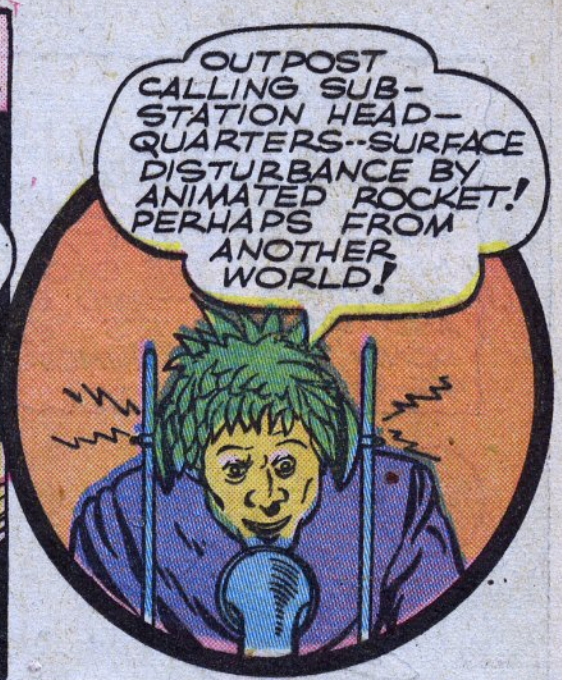
ICE! MILES AND MILES OF IT! —
HMM—AND I DON'T
SEE ANY SIGNS OF
AN ATMOSPHERE!
THAT MEANS WE
WON'T BE ABLE
TO BREATHE!



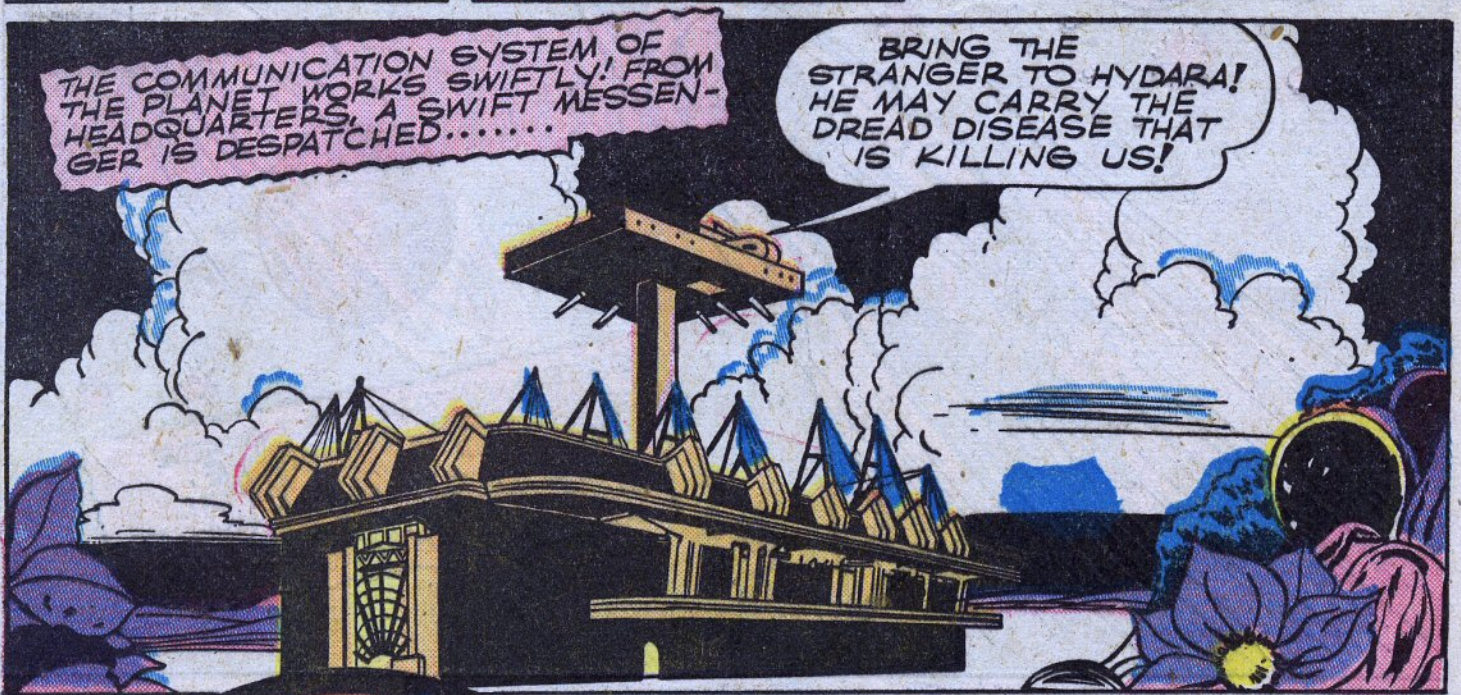
STRANGE EYES ARE
FOCUSED ON THE
GLISTENING ROCKET..

AZALA! ON THE
SURFACE-- A
STRANGE METAL
BULLET! AND--
AND SOME
THING MOVES
INSIDE
IT!

WHAT?

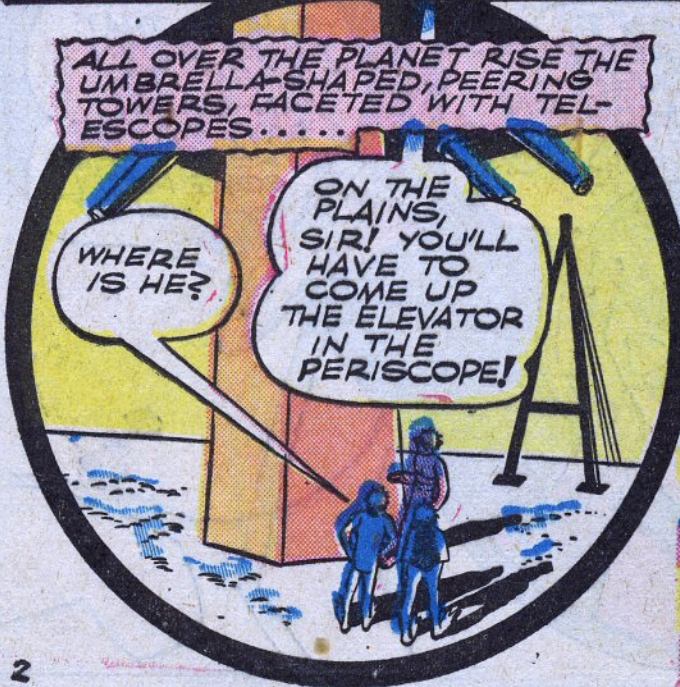


OUTPOST
CALLING SUB-
STATION HEAD-
QUARTERS--SURFACE
DISTURBANCE BY
ANIMATED ROCKET!
PERHAPS FROM
ANOTHER
WORLD!



THE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM OF
THE PLANET WORKS SWIFTLY! FROM
HEADQUARTERS, A SWIFT MESSENGER
IS DESPATCHED.....

BRING THE
STRANGER TO HYDARA!
HE MAY CARRY THE
DREAD DISEASE THAT
IS KILLING US!



ALL OVER THE PLANET RISE THE
UMBRELLA-SHAPED, PEERING
TOWERS, FACED WITH TEL-
ESCOPIES.....

WHERE
IS HE?

ON THE
PLAINS,
SIR! YOU'LL
HAVE TO
COME UP
THE ELEVATOR
IN THE
PERISCOPE!



OH-OH!
ACTIVITY! I'VE
BEEN SEEN, AND
HERE'S WHERE I
GET INVESTIGATED!



YOU ARE DIFFERENT FROM US OF NEPTUNE-

SORRY, OLD BEAN, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU!



PERHAPS HE UNDERSTANDS THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF MATHEMATICS!

ARITHMETIC-ALGEBRA! WHY, YES, I GET WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT NOW!



I TAKE YOU TO OUR RULER!

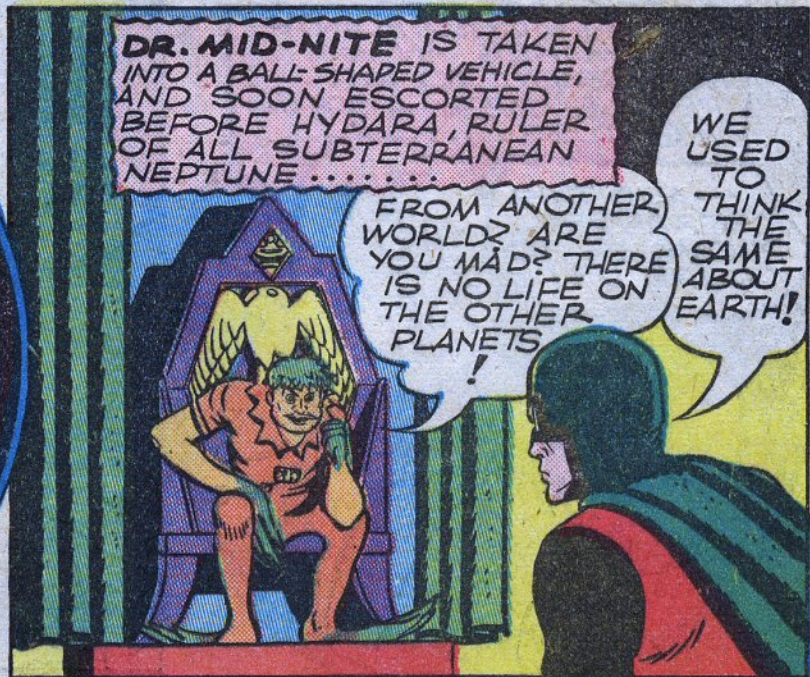
GOOD-PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE HIM THAT I COME FROM THE EARTH!



FROM THAT START, DR. MID-NITE IS EASILY ENABLED TO UNDERSTAND TERMS, AND BEFORE LONG HE HAS MASTERED ENOUGH OF THE LANGUAGE TO SPEAK IT.....

-GOOD THING MY HOBBY IS MATHEMATICS!

AH, YES! WE OF NEPTUNE USE IT CONSTANTLY-



DR. MID-NITE IS TAKEN INTO A BALL-SHAPED VEHICLE, AND SOON ESCORTED BEFORE HYDARA, RULER OF ALL SUBTERRANEAN NEPTUNE.....

FROM ANOTHER WORLD? ARE YOU MAD? THERE IS NO LIFE ON THE OTHER PLANETS!

WE USED TO THINK THE SAME ABOUT EARTH!



TAKE HIM TO THE CHEMICAL DEPOSITS - LET HIM SLAVE THERE, TO SERVE US!

IT SHALL BE DONE!

NOW LOOK HERE...



BUT WHEN THE NEPTUNIANS COME TO REMOVE HIS COSTUME, THEY FIND THEIR "SLAVE" BLIND, UNABLE TO SEE AT ALL.....

BLIND! BUT-BUT HE SAW ALL RIGHT BEFORE!

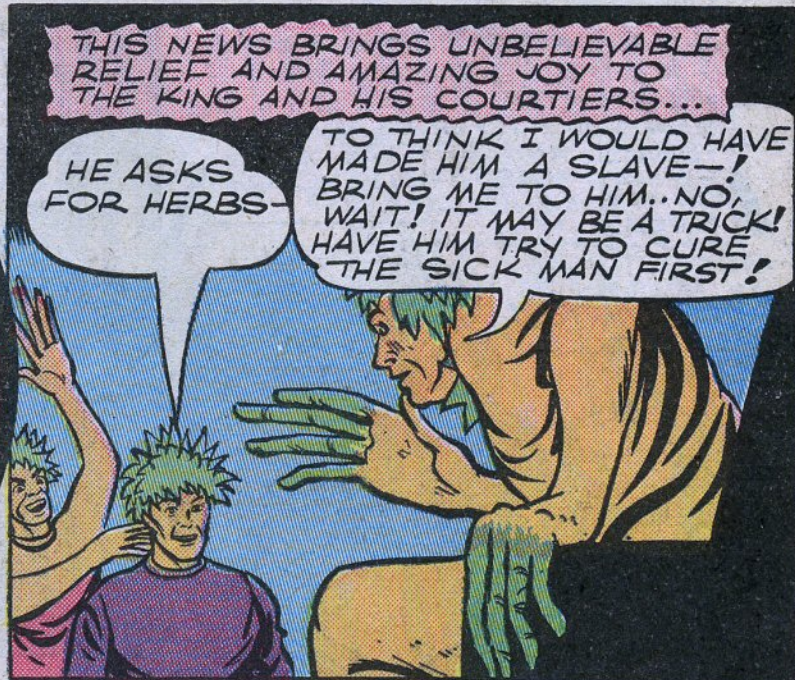
THE GLASSES WHICH YOU REMOVED PERMIT ME TO SEE- ON EARTH I AM A SURGEON-WHEN I LOST MY VISION, I INVENTED THOSE SPECTACLES!



AT THAT MOMENT, A GHASTLY INTERRUPTION TAKES PLACE.....

BEWARE!! THE RED DEATH HAS CAUGHT ME! I BEAR THE PLAGUE!

RUN! RUN!!





YOU'RE RESPONDING NICELY! THE ANTIDOTE IS TAKING EFFECT SWIFTLY! IT WORKS THE SAME ON YOU AS IT DOES ON EARTH PEOPLE!

YOU'LL BE A NATIONAL HERO FOR THIS!

LIFE ON NEPTUNE HAS PROGRESSED UPWARDS FROM THE PLANT, RATHER THAN FROM THE ANIMAL- IN AGES PAST, THE PLANTS GREW ANIMATED, DUE TO THE SPECIAL CHEMICAL CONTENT OF THE SOIL... RETAINING CERTAIN CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PLANT, THE NEPTUNIANS ARE, NEVERTHELESS, MEN AS WE KNOW THEM...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! IT'S INCREDIBLE! I'M CURED! I'LL LIVE!

INDEED YOU WILL!



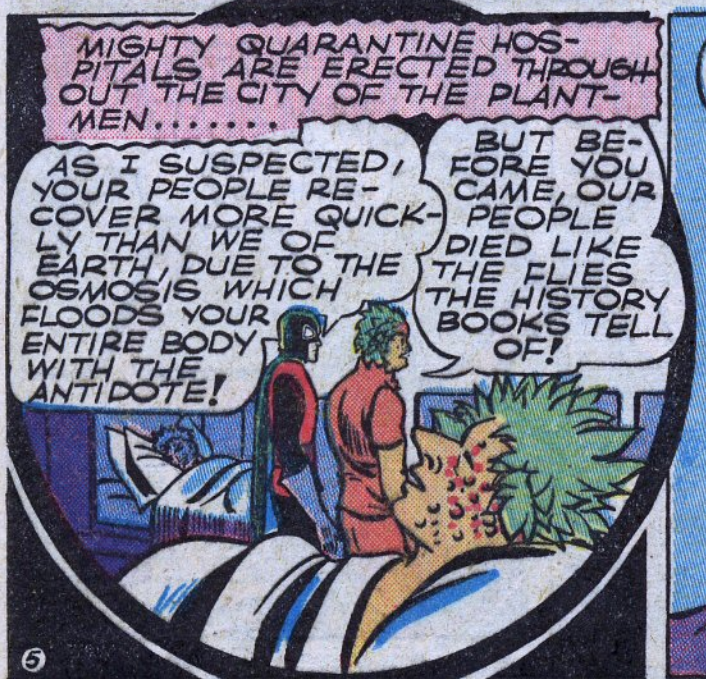
FORGIVE ME, SAVIOR OF MY PEOPLE! I SHUDDER TO THINK OF WHAT I ALMOST DID- CONDEMN YOU TO SLAVERY!

FORGET IT- I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP A MAN IN NEED OF HELP!



I'LL NEED BEDS, AND PLENTY OF BASINS, AND LOTS OF THE CHEMICALS THAT GO TO MAKE UP THE ANTIDOTE!

ALL THAT YOU SHALL HAVE, AND MORE!



MIGHTY QUARANTINE HOSPITALS ARE ERECTED THROUGHOUT THE CITY OF THE PLANTMEN.....

AS I SUSPECTED, YOUR PEOPLE RECOVER MORE QUICKLY THAN WE OF EARTH, DUE TO THE OSMOSIS WHICH FLOODS YOUR ENTIRE BODY WITH THE ANTIDOTE!

BUT BEFORE YOU CAME, OUR PEOPLE DIED LIKE THE FLIES THE HISTORY BOOKS TELL OF!



YOU'RE OKAY- GET OUT OF BED SO SOMEONE ELSE CAN USE IT!

YES, SIRE!

WHAT A MAN!! WHAT A MAN!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, **DR. MID-NITE** LEARNS THAT THE NEPTUNIANS HAVE MADE GREAT PROGRESS IN CERTAIN BRANCHES OF SCIENCE.....

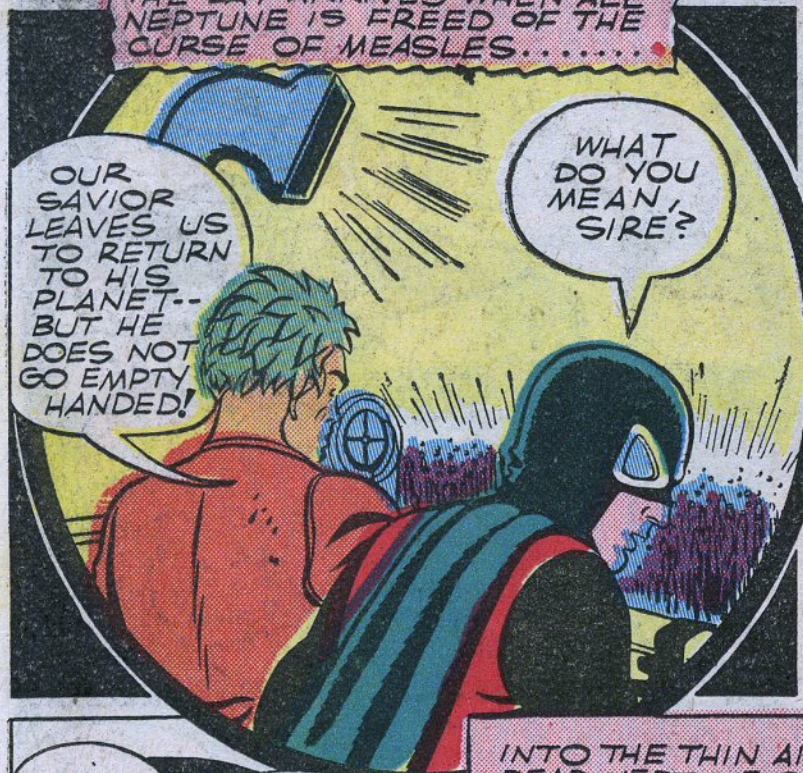
THOSE SUTURES ARE REVOLUTIONARY! I MUST STUDY THEM IN ORDER TO TEACH THE DOCTORS ON EARTH THEIR STRUCTURE!



THE DAY ARRIVES WHEN ALL NEPTUNE IS FREED OF THE CURSE OF MEASLES.....

OUR SAVIOR LEAVES US TO RETURN TO HIS PLANET-- BUT HE DOES NOT GO EMPTY HANDED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIRE?



--AND YOUR METHODS OF FEEDING PLANTS! STARTLING! THE FARMERS OF THE U.S.A. WILL THANK YOU!

BEING PLANTS OURSELVES TO A DEGREE, WE UNDERSTAND THEM PERFECTLY!



A COMPLETE SET OF BOOKS DESCRIBING OUR SECRETS OF PLANT GROWING AND SURGICAL WORK IS YOURS-- WRITTEN IN THE MATHEMATICAL LANGUAGE YOU UNDERSTAND!

I--THIS IS GREAT-- WHAT A WEALTH OF KNOWLEDGE!



I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, HYDARA!

AND WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU! YOU GAVE US LIFE, AND NEW HOPE! FAREWELL!

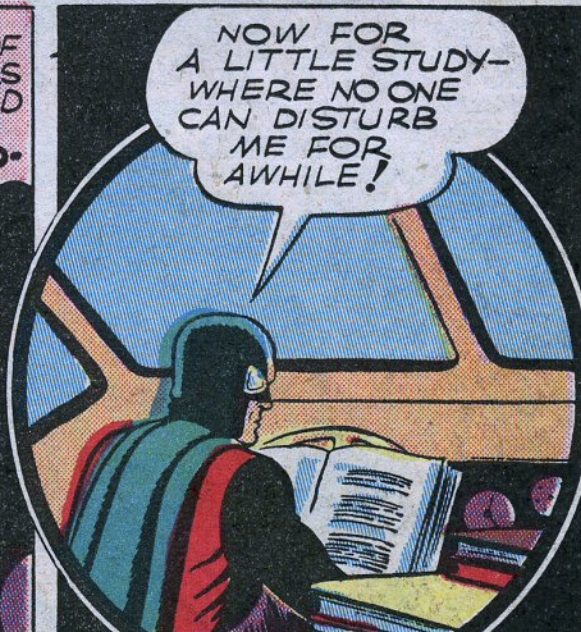


INTO THE THIN AIR OF DEAD NEPTUNE SOARS THE ROCKET REFUELED FROM THE CHEMICALS PREPARED BY **DR. MID-NITE**.....

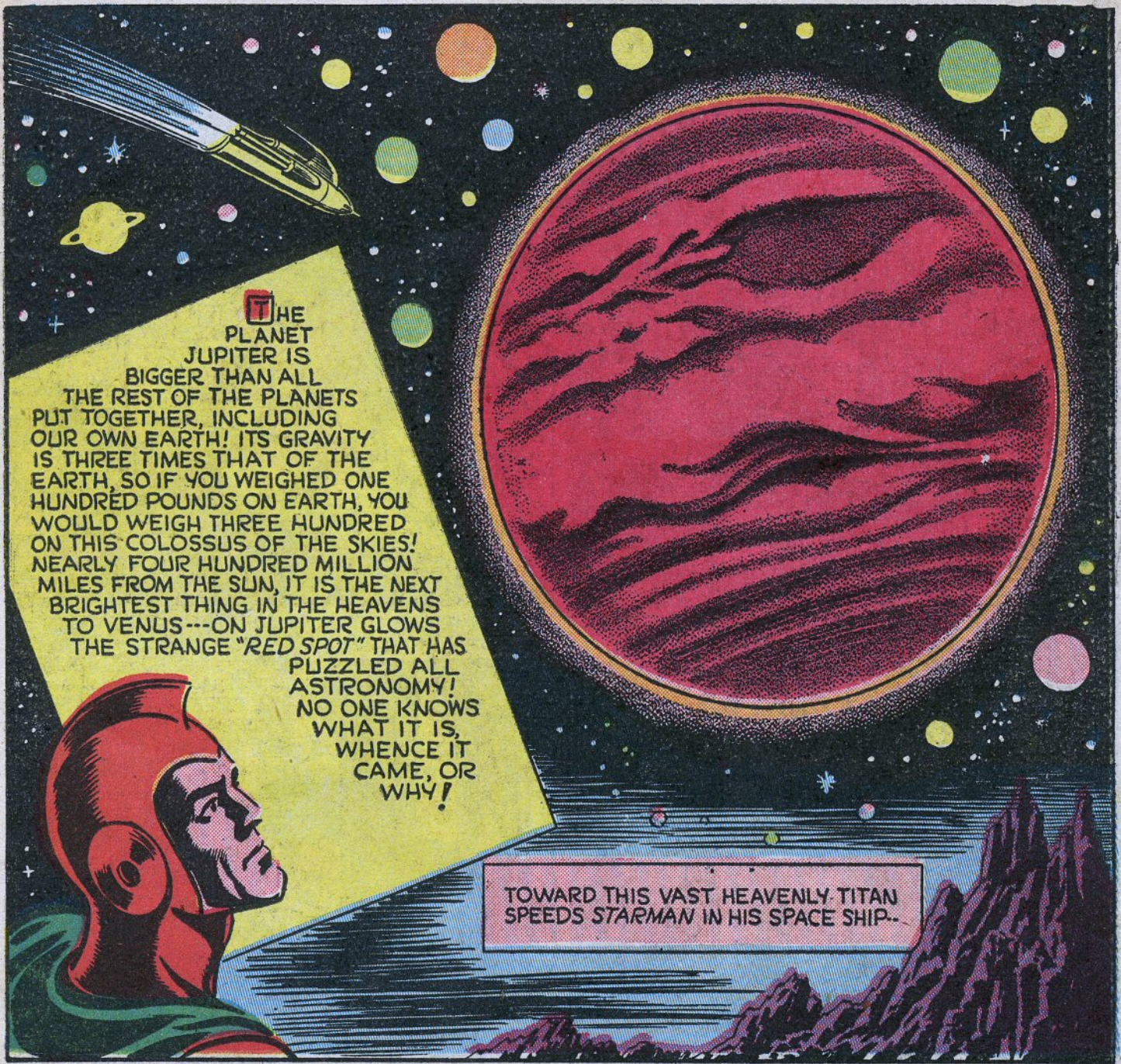
SO LONG, NEPTUNE... HELLO, EARTH!



NOW FOR A LITTLE STUDY-- WHERE NO ONE CAN DISTURB ME FOR AWHILE!

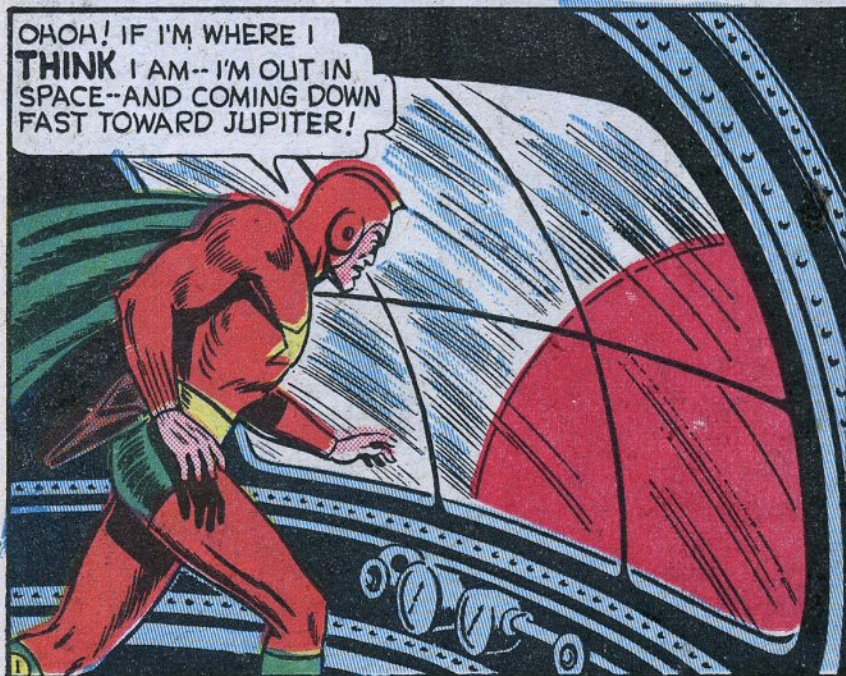


Dr. Midnite appears in every issue of All-American Comics!



THE PLANET JUPITER IS BIGGER THAN ALL THE REST OF THE PLANETS PUT TOGETHER, INCLUDING OUR OWN EARTH! ITS GRAVITY IS THREE TIMES THAT OF THE EARTH, SO IF YOU WEIGHED ONE HUNDRED POUNDS ON EARTH, YOU WOULD WEIGH THREE HUNDRED ON THIS COLOSSUS OF THE SKIES! NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN, IT IS THE NEXT BRIGHTEST THING IN THE HEAVENS TO VENUS---ON JUPITER GLOWS THE STRANGE "RED SPOT" THAT HAS PUZZLED ALL ASTRONOMY! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT IS, WHENCE IT CAME, OR WHY!

TOWARD THIS VAST HEAVENLY TITAN SPEEDS STARMAN IN HIS SPACE SHIP..



OHOA! IF I'M WHERE I **THINK** I AM-- I'M OUT IN SPACE--AND COMING DOWN FAST TOWARD JUPITER!



THE LAST I REMEMBER, THE HAWKMAN WAS TALKING-- THEN I KEELED OVER--HMM-- I'LL BET I'M SICK--DELIRIOUS-- THAT'S IT! THE BOYS MUST HAVE TAKEN ME TO A HOSPITAL!

YOU AREN'T IN ANY HOSPITAL, STARMAN! AND WHAT'S THIS? DO THESE ODD CREATURES **KNOW** YOU?



IT'S HERE!
LOOK!

WE WERE
RIGHT! THIS
IS STARMAN!

THE WEIRD METALLIC MEN ADJUST THE DIALS ON THEIR WAISTS AND SOAR UP AFTER THE ROCKET--

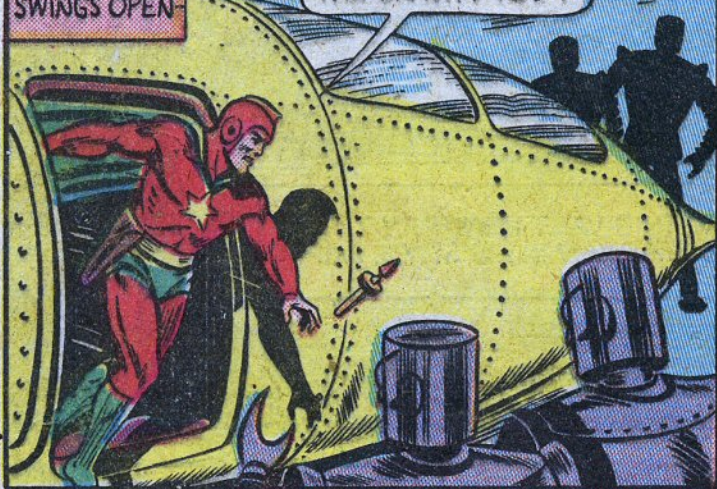


WE CAN'T
LET HIM BE
INJURED!
ADJUST YOUR
AERO-DIALS!

CATCH THE
SPACESHIP
AND BRING
IT TO THE
FORUM!

MOMENTS
LATER, AS
THE AIR-
LOCK DOOR
SWINGS OPEN--

NOW I **KNOW** I'M DELIRIOUS! **WOW!** IT'S **COLD!** I FEEL--SO HEAVY! MY FINGERS ARE NUMB-- CAN'T EVEN HOLD THE GRAVITY ROD!



BY EXERTING HIS UTMOST STRENGTH, HE MANAGES TO GRASP THE CONTROL BUTTON AND INCREASE THE UNIT POWER THAT PULSATES IN HIS GRAVITY ROD!



THE ROD WILL FURNISH ME WITH HEAT AND A LITTLE OXYGEN, ENABLING ME TO LIVE!



NOW TO SEE
WHO THESE
FELLOWS
ARE!

THE TREMENDOUS GRAVITY OF THE PLANET CRUSHES STARMAN TO THE GROUND, FOR ON JUPITER HE WEIGHS NEARLY SIX HUNDRED POUNDS!



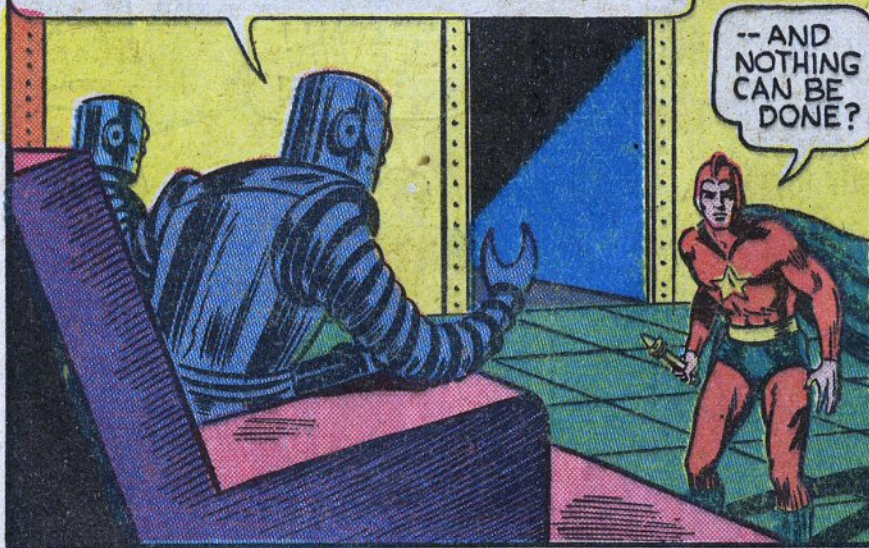
I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH
BEFORE I CAN DO ANYTHING--
GOT TO REACH MY STELLAR
CONTROL PIN!

WE ARE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET JUPITER, STARMAN! DUE TO THE COLD AND THE LACK OF OXYGEN, WE WEAR RUSTLESS METAL CLOTHING! OUR INTERNAL ORGANS ARE ENCASED INSIDE!



YOU--YOU
SPEAK
ENGLISH!

THE "GREAT RED SPOT" OF JUPITER THAT IS SUCH A PUZZLE TO YOUR ASTRONOMERS, CONSISTS OF AN ABSORBING MICROBISM THAT FEEDS ON OUR PLANET! IT IS GRADUALLY EATING ALL OF JUPITER!



-- AND NOTHING CAN BE DONE?

WAIT! MY GRAVITY ROD! IT HAS ODD POWERS! LET ME BE BROUGHT TO THE RED SPOT AND TRY IT--IT MIGHT WORK!

HMM--WHY NOT? WE CAN LOSE NOTHING BY AN ATTEMPT!



TURNING ON THE AERO-DYNAMIC FORCE OF HIS POWER BELT, A METAL MAN SOARS INTO JUPITER'S SKY WITH STARMAN!

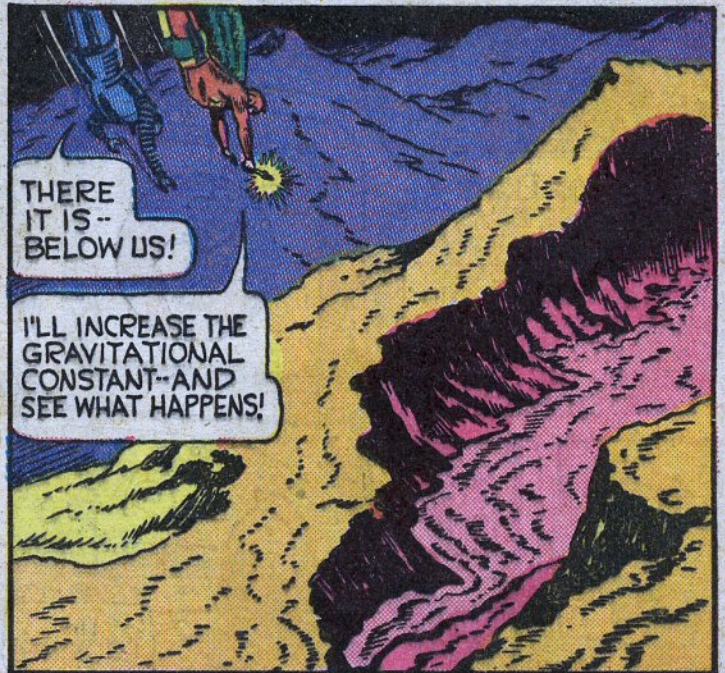
JUST BEYOND THOSE MOUNTAINS IS THE RED SPOT! FUNGUS LIFE THAT FEEDS AND FEEDS!

WITH YOU ALONG TO POINT IT OUT, WE MIGHT SUCCEED!

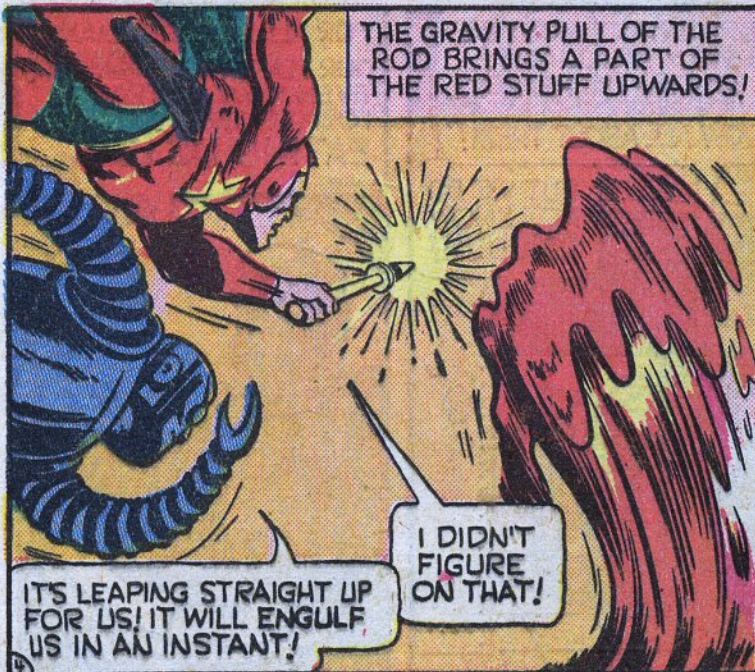


THERE IT IS--BELOW US!

I'LL INCREASE THE GRAVITATIONAL CONSTANT--AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



THE GRAVITY PULL OF THE ROD BRINGS A PART OF THE RED STUFF UPWARDS!



IT'S LEAPING STRAIGHT UP FOR US! IT WILL ENGULF US IN AN INSTANT!

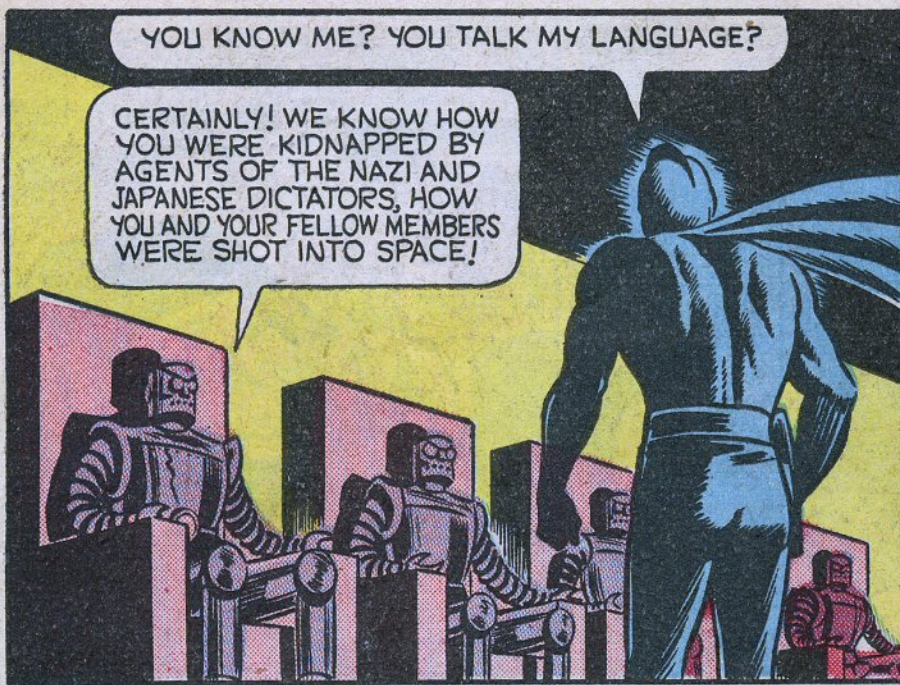
I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT!

SMOTHERED, BLINDED, OVERCOME BY THE GRASPING STUFF THAT ENGULFS THEM, THE ASTRAL MAN AND HIS COMPANION ARE SWEEPED TOWARD THE PLANET!

IT'S EATING ME! I CAN FEEL IT!

LIKE QUICKSAND! LIVE QUICKSAND--AND IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!





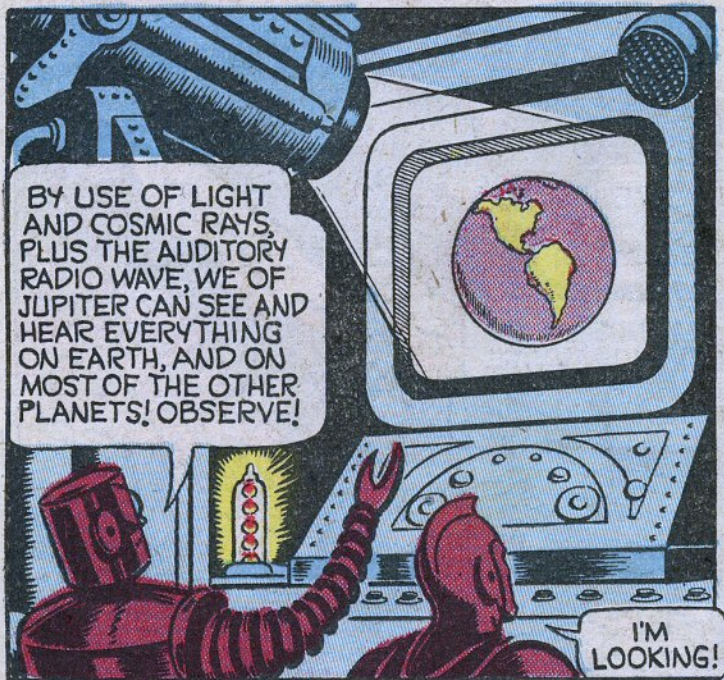
YOU KNOW ME? YOU TALK MY LANGUAGE?

CERTAINLY! WE KNOW HOW YOU WERE KIDNAPPED BY AGENTS OF THE NAZI AND JAPANESE DICTATORS, HOW YOU AND YOUR FELLOW MEMBERS WERE SHOT INTO SPACE!



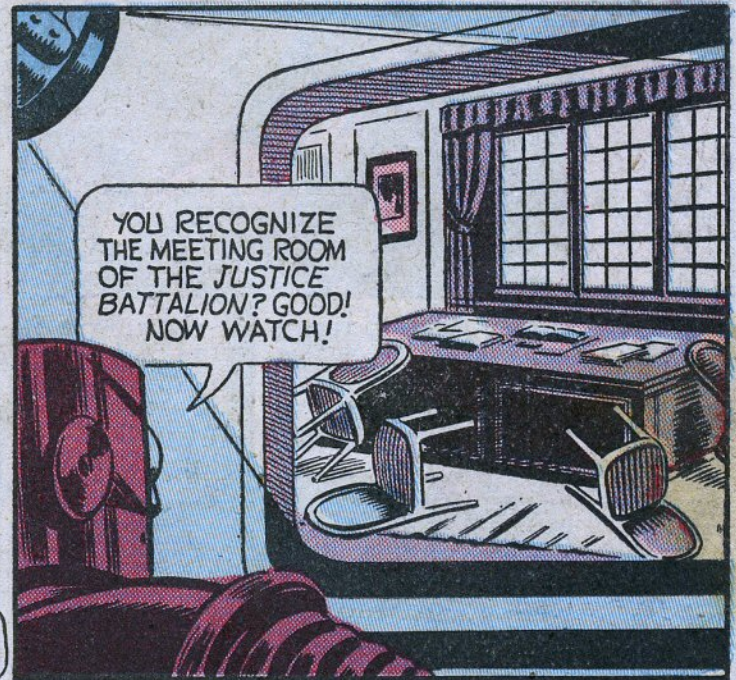
KIDNAPPED, EH? SHOT INTO SPACE! BOY! I SURE AM SICK! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

NOT AT ALL! PLEASE FOLLOW ME!



BY USE OF LIGHT AND COSMIC RAYS, PLUS THE AUDITORY RADIO WAVE, WE OF JUPITER CAN SEE AND HEAR EVERYTHING ON EARTH, AND ON MOST OF THE OTHER PLANETS! OBSERVE!

I'M LOOKING!



YOU RECOGNIZE THE MEETING ROOM OF THE JUSTICE BATTALION? GOOD! NOW WATCH!



THIS SET WOULD HAFF TO GO WRONG JUST VEN I WAS GOING TO TELL DER FUEHRER DAT VE OVERCAME DER JUSTISS BATTALION!

ACH! IT VILL SOON BE FIXED!

IT'S TRUE, THEN! ALL OF WHAT YOU SAID!



YOU JUPITERIANS MUST BE EXTREMELY BRILLIANT! HAVING STUDIED THE HEAVENS, AND YOUR NEIGHBOR PLANETS, YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM!

BUT WE DO NOT KNOW ENOUGH!



FOR ALL OUR BRILLIANCE, OUR PLANET IS DOOMED! EVEN NOW A STRANGE FORM OF LIFE IS SLOWLY EATING US UP!

STRUGGLING TO HIS FEET, THE ASTRAL MAN ROTATES THE FUNGOID MATTER LIKE A COWBOY HIS LASSO--

THIS CIRCLING MOVEMENT WILL KEEP IT AWAY FROM US!

YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN DRAWING IT FROM US! NOW A QUICK SNAP OF THE "WHIP"--

HERE SHE GOES!

IT'S GONE!

BUT THAT'S ONLY A SMALL PORTION OF IT! WE'VE GOT TO WORK ON THE HUGE FIELD THAT REMAINS!

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF STARMAN AND THE ASTRONOMERS AND MATHEMATICIANS OF JUPITER, A HUGE GRAVITY ROD, AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF STARMAN'S, IS CONSTRUCTED--

ALL IS IN READINESS NOW--IT IS AIMED RIGHT AT THE RED SPOT!

THAT WAS THE WORST EARTHQUAKE I EVER FELT!

BUT IT'S BEEN DONE! THE RED SPOT IS GONE--FOREVER!

THE HUGE PLANET SHUDDERS AS THE FOREIGN MATTER LURCHES FREE OF IT--

YOU'VE ACHIEVED THE IMPOSSIBLE! NOW WE CAN GO ON STUDYING THE WORLD AS WE ALWAYS HAVE!



AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL JOIN YOU--THERE WAS ONLY ENOUGH FUEL IN MY ROCKET TO BRING ME HERE--I CAN'T GET AWAY AGAIN!

WHY NOT?



THAT WHICH SENT THE RED MATTER INTO SPACE WILL ALSO DRIVE YOUR ROCKET! WE SHALL INCREASE THE POWER UNTIL YOU REACH EARTH!

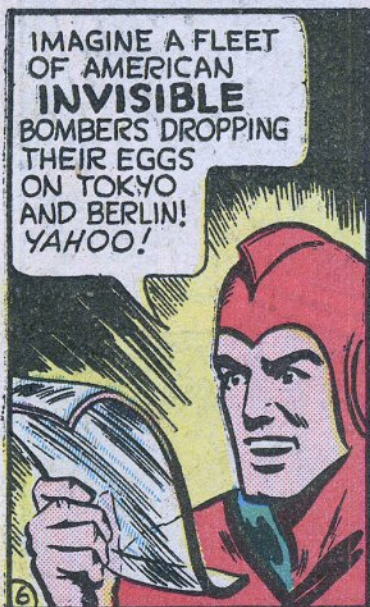


CERTAINLY! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT MYSELF!

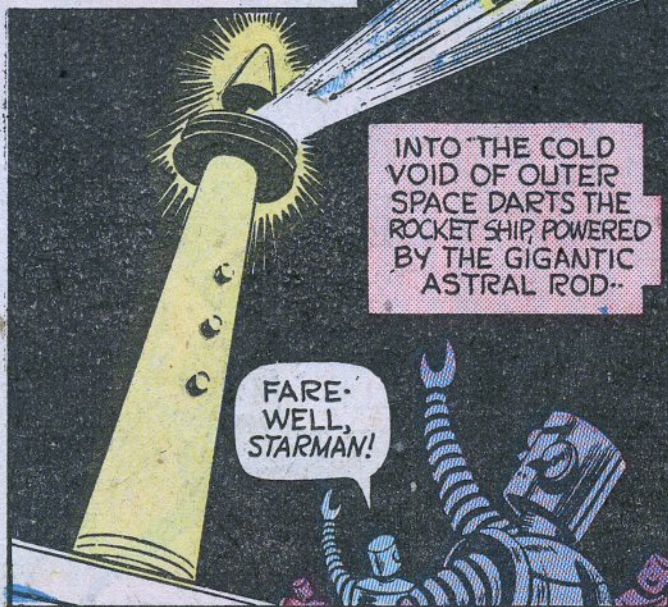
TAKE THESE SECRETS WITH YOU, STARMAN, IN TOKEN OF OUR GRATITUDE--THEY TELL HOW TO TREAT METAL--ANY TYPE OF METAL, SO IT CAN BE WOVEN INTO CLOTH, OR MADE TRANSPARENT AS GLASS--OR MADE ENTIRELY INVISIBLE!



IMAGINE A FLEET OF AMERICAN INVISIBLE BOMBERS DROPPING THEIR EGGS ON TOKYO AND BERLIN! YAHOO!



INTO THE COLD VOID OF OUTER SPACE DARTS THE ROCKET SHIP, POWERED BY THE GIGANTIC ASTRAL ROD--



FARE-
WELL,
STARMAN!

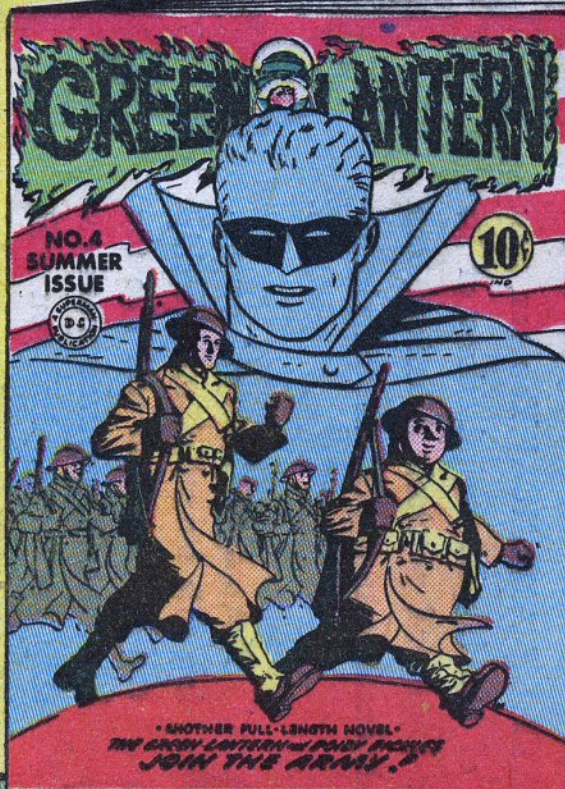
WAIT! I GET THOSE BABIES WHO SENT US TO THE PLANETS! THEY SURE WILL SEE STARS--FROM STARMAN!



The **STARMAN** appears in every issue of **Adventure Comics**!

GREEN LANTERN ^{and} DOIBY DICKLES JOIN THE ARMY!

JUST
PICTURE
DOIBY
DICKLES
AS A TOP
SERGEANT
• with •
ALAN SCOTT
AS A BUCK
PRIVATE
UNDER DOIBY!

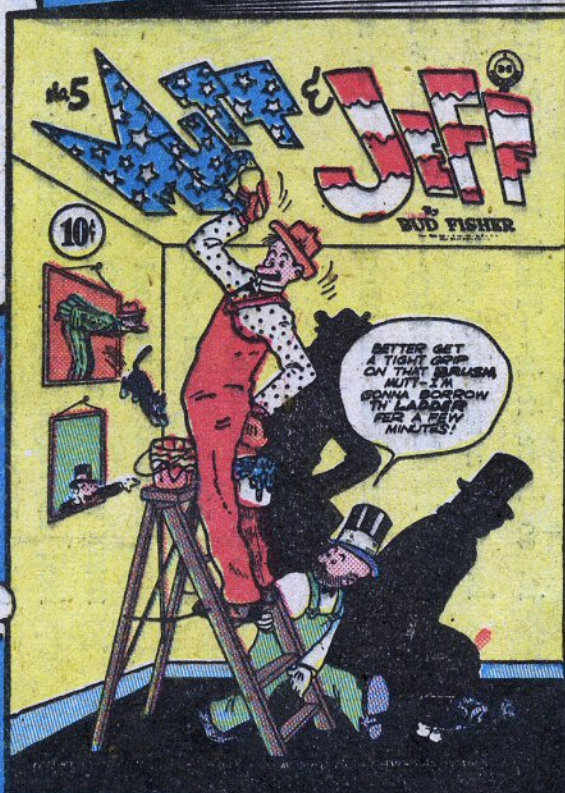


IN
another
STIRRING
FULL-LENGTH
NOVEL
featuring
YOUR TWO
FAVORITE
CRIME
FIGHTERS!

GREEN LANTERN QUARTERLY NO. 4- NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

HERE WE
ARE AGAIN
FOLKS-
MUTT & JEFF

BACK AGAIN IN
64 PAGES
OF FUN
AND FROLIC!



YOU CAN PUT
DOWN THAT LAST
COPY OF OUR
BOOK AND STOP
READING IT
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN!

HERE'S ANOTHER
ISSUE WITH
BRAND NEW
LAUGHS AND
GIGGLES!



MUTT & JEFF ISSUE NO. 5- NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

The JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

Well, boys and girls of America, thousands of you all over the country asked for it, so here it is—THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! You can now become a member of what is destined to be one of the largest organizations of its kind in this country—a club in which you, as a loyal and patriotic American, can do your share in bringing our war against the Axis enemies to a glorious and victorious end!

Never before in our history has Uncle Sam needed the wholehearted support of every man, woman and child in America, as *right now*. In forming the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY at this time, we do so with the hope that every Junior Member will display the same spirit of cooperation and patriotism as shown by the regular and honorary members of the JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA in their fight for right and justice!



This is the actual size of the beautiful silver-plated membership emblem.



Not only will you enjoy wearing this beautiful membership emblem, but you will like the handsomely engraved membership certificate. And you will be fascinated by the special JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA Secret Code, based on WONDER WOMAN's knowledge of the Greek alphabet, which will enable you to decipher the Secret Code messages (in each of the thirteen codes) which will be published in ALL-STAR COMICS.

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU JOIN THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

1. A beautiful silver-plated JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA emblem.
2. A handsomely engraved JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY membership certificate.
3. A secret JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA Code Card.
4. A U. S. Treasury Department Ten-cent War Savings Stamp Album.
5. A four-page, four-color lithographed "History of the Minute Man."
6. A Victory Bulletin—"How to Organize A Victory Club in Your School."

And in addition, opportunities to enter many contests for valuable prizes.

SEND YOUR APPLICATION IN AT ONCE!

(And be sure to enclose fifteen cents in coin or stamps to cover costs)



FREE!
1,000 10c WAR SAVINGS STAMPS!

To a thousand readers who join the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA, we will send a FREE 10c War Savings Stamp, pasted right in a United States Treasury Department War Savings Stamp Album! We have only 1000 such stamps to give away! So be sure to fill in your application blank and send it in at once so as to get your stamp while they last! We will mail out the thousand free stamps as the applications come in, until our supply is exhausted.

JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
Headquarters, c/o All-Star Comics,
480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

A.S. NO. 13

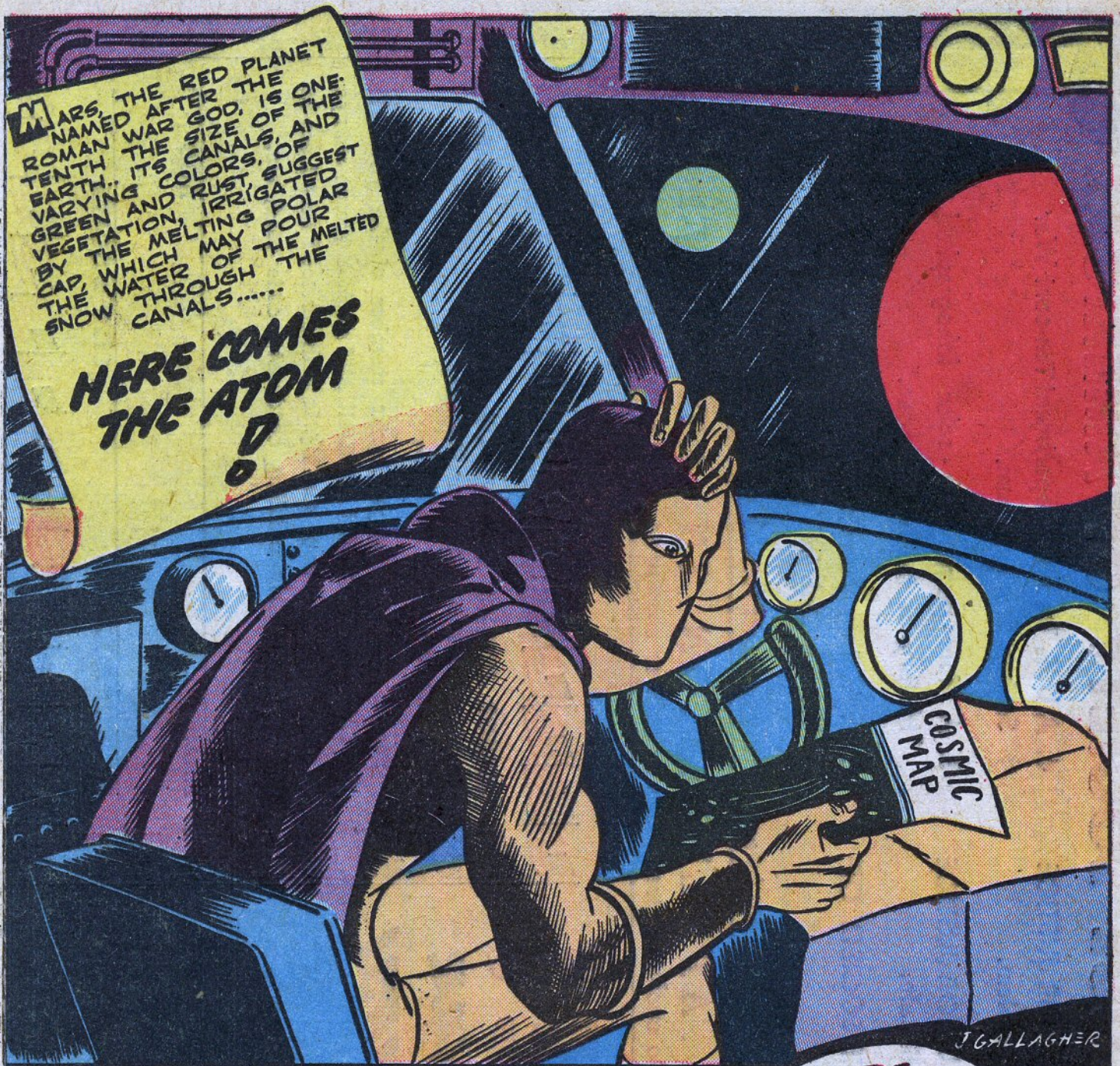
Please enroll me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! I enclose 15c, in stamps or coin, to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive membership emblem, certificate, code card, etc.

NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE



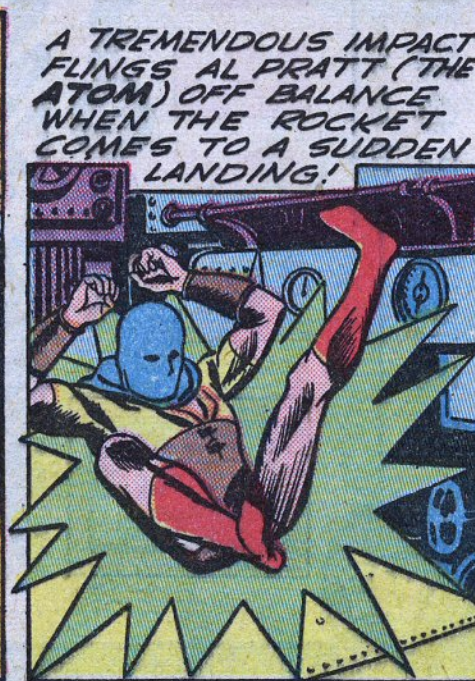
MARS, THE RED PLANET NAMED AFTER THE ROMAN WAR GOD, IS ONE-TENTH THE SIZE OF THE EARTH... ITS CANALS, OF VARYING COLORS, OF GREEN AND RUST, SUGGEST VEGETATION, IRRIGATED BY THE MELTING POLAR CAP, WHICH MAY POUR THE WATER OF THE MELTED SNOW THROUGH THE CANALS.....

HERE COMES THE ATOM!

J. GALLAGHER



WHERE I AM I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE AT ANY RATE!



A TREMENDOUS IMPACT FLINGS AL PRATT (THE ATOM) OFF BALANCE WHEN THE ROCKET COMES TO A SUDDEN LANDING!



GULP! SAY, WHERE AM I, ANYHOW? THIS LOOKS LIKE A GARDENER'S DELIGHT!



HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE... I'M JUMPING RIGHT OVER THE TREES!

SLOWLY IT BEGINS TO DAWN ON THE LITTLE MAN THAT HE IS SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE OF EARTH...



FROM MY BROAD JUMPING EXHIBITION AND THE RED COLOR OF THE GROUND, I'D SAY I WAS ON **MARS**... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
OR IS IT?



NO HARM IN GOING ON A LITTLE EXPLORING EXPEDITION. SAY, NOW I KNOW HOW SUPERMAN FEELS... **WHOW! CAN I TRAVEL!**



YOU CERTAINLY CAN TRAVEL, ATOM... BUT THIS TIME IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE TRAVELLED TOO FAR!

HERE I GO INTO TROUBLE AGAIN, WITH BOTH FEET!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT I'M MAKING IT MY BUSINESS.. I ALWAYS STICK WITH THE UNDERDOG! AND YOU BOYS ARE OUT-NUMBERED!



HOW ABOUT SOME INFORMATION, PLEASE, BOYS?



BAM

THE **ATOM** FINDS HIS LEAPING ABILITIES COME IN MIGHTY HANDY!

WISH I COULD JUMP OVER THE OPPOSITION BACK ON EARTH, LIKE THIS!



NO SENSE IN GOING AFTER THEM! THEY'RE LICKED FOR NOW! I CAN'T SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE, ANYWAY!

GAR IE EMO!
NOT AL VAN!

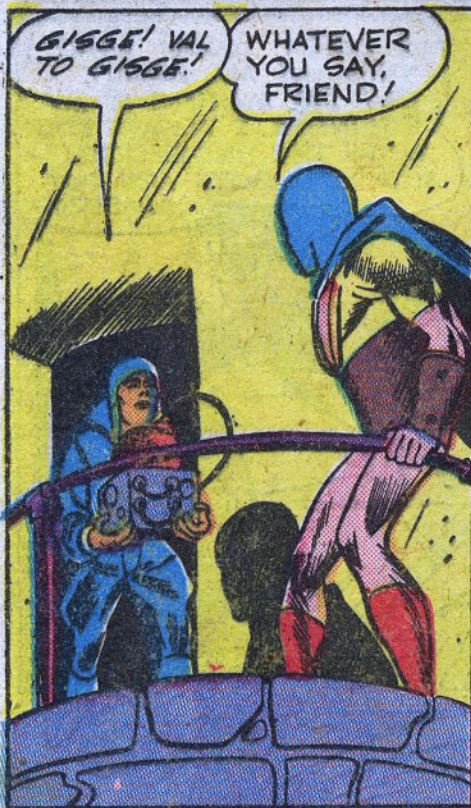


NOTAL!
NOTAL VAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT I'LL BET A HOME-MADE COOKIE THAT'S ONE OF THE MARTIAN CANALS!



IT IS!
IF I ONLY HAD A CAMERA, I'D HAVE PROOF TO SHOW THE SCIENTISTS ON EARTH THAT LIFE **DOES** EXIST ON MARS!



GISSE! VAL
TO GISSE!

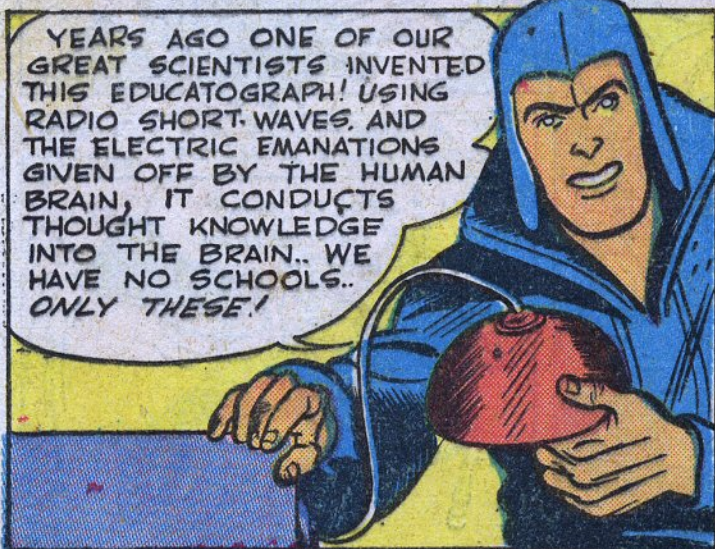
WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
FRIEND!



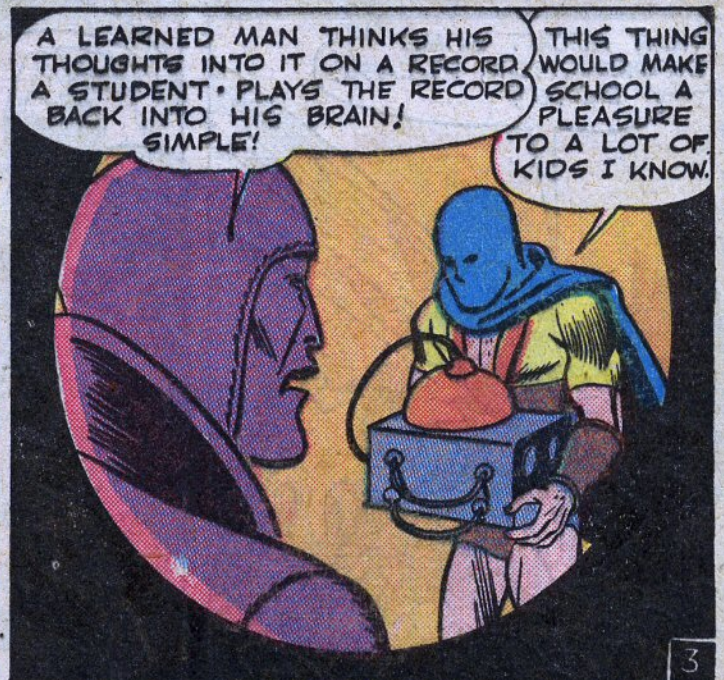
THE ODD METAL CAP ATTACHED TO THE BLACK BOX PROVES TO BE AN EDUCATOGRAPH!

THIS WILL TEACH HIM OUR LANGUAGE!

SAY.. I UNDERSTAND YOU.. BUT HOW CAN IT BE?



YEARS AGO ONE OF OUR GREAT SCIENTISTS INVENTED THIS EDUCATOGRAPH! USING RADIO SHORT-WAVES, AND THE ELECTRIC EMANATIONS GIVEN OFF BY THE HUMAN BRAIN, IT CONDUCTS THOUGHT KNOWLEDGE INTO THE BRAIN.. WE HAVE NO SCHOOLS.. ONLY THESE!



A LEARNED MAN THINKS HIS THOUGHTS INTO IT ON A RECORD! A STUDENT PLAYS THE RECORD BACK INTO HIS BRAIN! SIMPLE!

THIS THING WOULD MAKE SCHOOL A PLEASURE TO A LOT OF KIDS I KNOW.

THE POLAR CAP ON MARS
MELTS EVERY YEAR AND FILLS
OUR CANALS WITH WATER...
THIS WATER FURNISHES US
WITH DRINK AND ATMOSPHERE
WITHOUT WHICH WE WOULD DIE!

NOW BUTOR, KAGAR OF
THE SOUTHERN MARTIANS
WANTS TO RECEIVE TRIBUTE
FOR THE 'ATMOSPHERE
PLANTS' HE CONTROLS!
HE THREATENS TO POISON
ALL OUR WATER, OTHERWISE!

THERE MAY BE
SOMETHING I CAN
DO.. TAKE ME TO
YOUR OWN KAGAR!

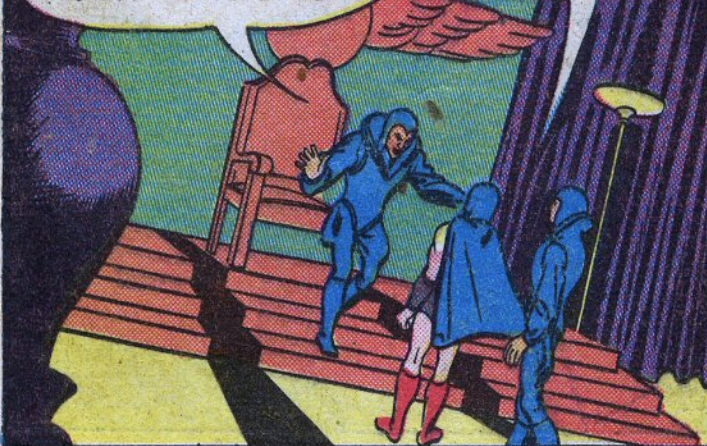
I DON'T
NOW WHAT
ONE MAN
CAN DO..
BUT,
COME....



THE ATOM FINDS HE IS ROYALLY
WELCOMED BY THE KAGAR,
OR PRINCE OF THE NORTH-
ERN MARTIANS!

IT WAS A
GOOD SCRAP
WHILE IT
LASTED.. BUT
I'M THINKING OF
A BETTER ONE
ALREADY!

YOU SAVED ONE OF
MY PATROLS...I AM
INDEED GRATEFUL!



MY PLAN IS SIMPLE...
THE BEST DEFENSE
IS A GOOD OFFENSE!
I'LL GO TO BUTOR
AND CHANGE HIS
MIND!

IT SOUNDS
SIMPLE... BUT
BUTOR IS
WELL GUARDED!



BACK ON EARTH, THINGS
LIKE THAT NEVER BOTHERED
THE JUSTICE BATTALION!
YOU LEAVE THIS
TO ME!

I CAN'T DO ANY-
THING ELSE..
GOOD LUCK,
EARTHMAN!



OVER THE REDDISH GROUND
OF MARS SPEEDS THE
MIGHTY MITE ON THE
KAGAR'S SWIFTEST UNICORN!

I ONLY WISH I HAD
ONE OR TWO OF THE
JUSTICE BATTALION
BOYS WITH ME..
I WOULDN'T FEEL
SO HOMESICK!



NEARING THE CITY OF BUTOR,
THE ATOM DESERTS HIS MOUNT.



I CAN TRAVEL JUST
AS FAST MYSELF ON
MARS! HERE I
COME, READY
OR NOT!

HIS HERCULEAN LEAP CAR-
RIES HIM TO THE MIGHTY
WALL AND RIGHT DOWN TO
TWO SLUMBERING GUARDS.



THEY'RE
GOING TO BE
EVEN SLEEPIER
WHEN I LAND
ON THEM!

HERE COMES ANOTHER
ONE! HMM... I SEEM TO
BE KEEPING PRETTY BUSY
THESE
MARTIAN
DAYS!



A PRODIGIOUS LEAP CARRIES HIM
INTO THE NEWCOMER BEFORE HE
IS SEEN!



LOOKS
AS IF
I'M GLAD-
HANDING
EVERYBODY!

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS FIND BUTOR'S PRIVATE
APARTMENT!



HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS THE
ATOM OVERHEARS A CON-
VERSATION!



BUTOR HAS CALLED
FOR HIS
FAVORITE
FRUIT!

PASS
THEN!

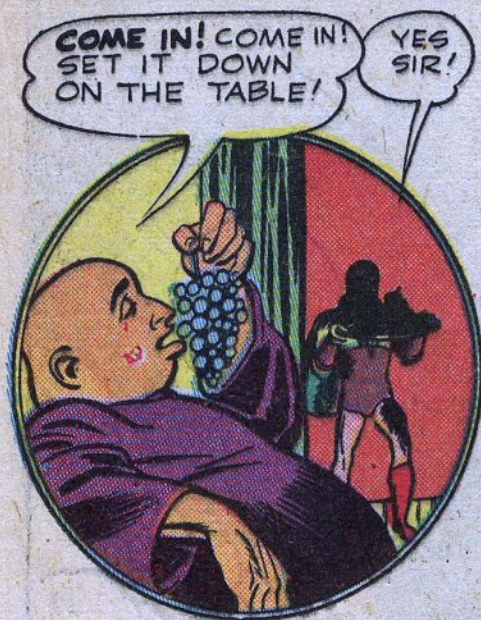
COME TO
PAPA, BABY!



OOFFFFF!

WHERE IS
BUTOR'S ROOM?
DOWN THE
HALL...
SECOND
DOOR!





COME IN! COME IN!
SET IT DOWN
ON THE TABLE!

YES
SIR!



THAT VOICE!
YOU AREN'T
FODOR!

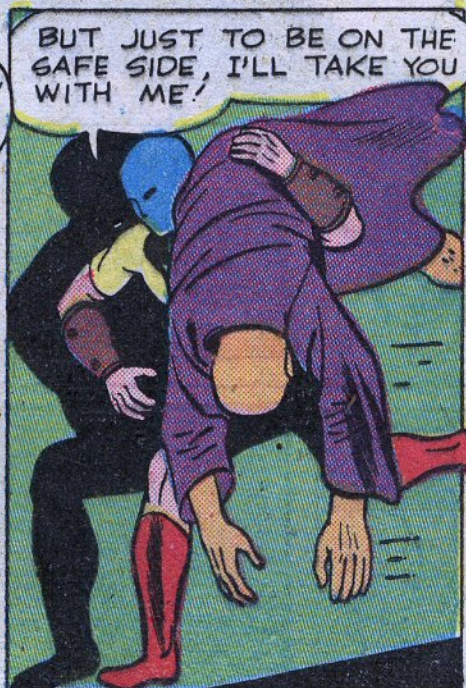
GOOD GUESS.
I'M TWO OTHER
GUYS!



YOUR FAVORITE
FRUIT, SIR!

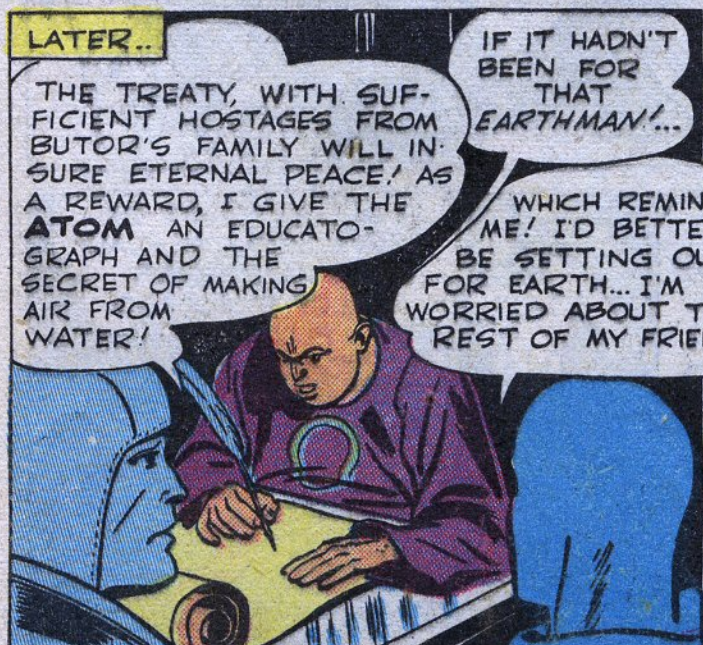
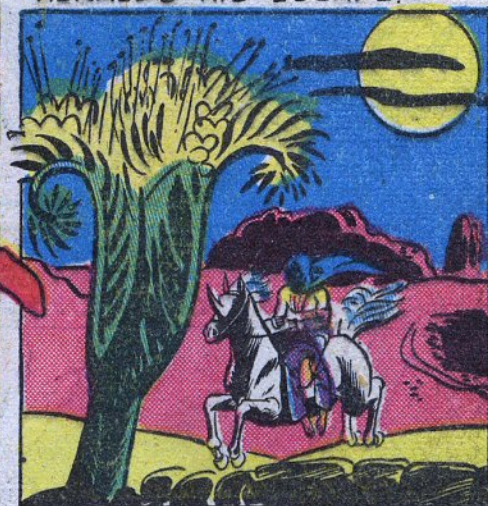


OUT LIKE A LIGHT...AH
HERE'S THE FORMULA
FOR THE CHEMICAL POISONS!
AND THEIR ANTIDOTE!
WITH THIS, THE REST OF
THE MARTIANS NEED
NEVER FEAR BUTOR
ANY MORE!



BUT JUST TO BE ON THE
SAFE SIDE, I'LL TAKE YOU
WITH ME!

AFTER DARK, THE MIGHTY
MITE CARRIES BUTOR TO
HIS MOUNT THE DRUMMING
OF HOOVES ACROSS THE
RED PLAINS OF MARS
HERALDS HIS ESCAPE!



LATER...

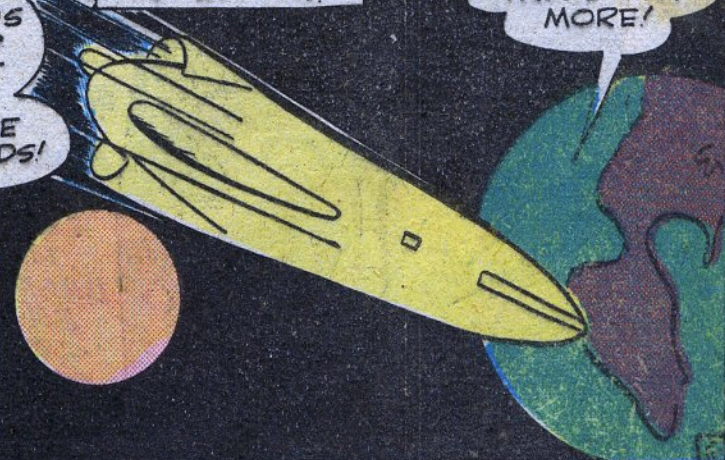
THE TREATY, WITH SUFFICIENT
HOSTAGES FROM BUTOR'S FAMILY
WILL INSURE ETERNAL PEACE! AS
A REWARD, I GIVE THE
ATOM AN EDUCATOGRAPH
AND THE SECRET OF MAKING
AIR FROM WATER!

IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR THAT
EARTHMAN!...

WHICH REMINDS
ME! I'D BETTER
BE SETTING OUT
FOR EARTH... I'M
WORRIED ABOUT THE
REST OF MY FRIENDS!

WITH FUEL HASTILY ASSEMBLED
BY THE FOREMOST SCIENTIST
OF MARS, THE **ATOM** IS ONCE
MORE ON HIS SPACEWAY BACK
TO EARTH!

BACK TO EARTH! OH ME,
NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO
JUMP OVER TREES ANY
MORE!

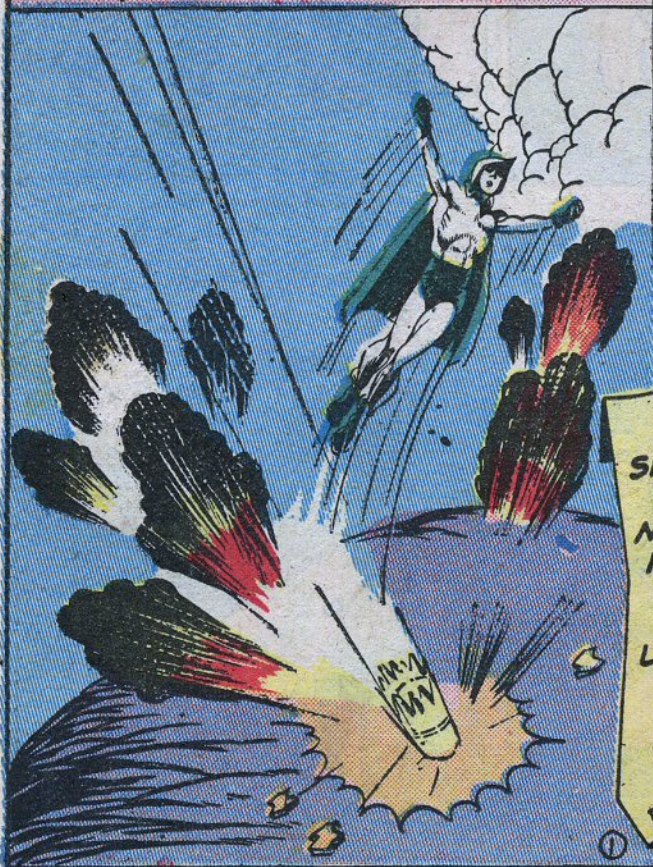


Follow the adventures of The **ATOM** every month in All-American Comics!

PLUTO, FARTHEST OF ALL THE PLANETS, IS **FOUR BILLION MILES** FROM THE SUN! SO DISTANT IS IT, THAT THE SUN LOOKS LIKE A MERE STAR! COLD WITH THE CHILL OF OUTER SPACE, IT IS COVERED WITH A BLANKET OF ICE MILES DEEP! PLUTO WAS DISCOVERED AS RECENTLY AS 1930.... **ONLY 12 YEARS AGO!** IT HANGS IN SPACE, WARMED BY NO SUN, FACED ALWAYS WITH THE BLEAK DESOLATION OF THE VOID!

THE SPECTRE AND
AS MUCH AT HOME IN SPACE AS
PLUTO ITSELF... DROPS WITH
TERRIFYING SPEED TOWARD
THE DARK PLANET...

HITTING THE FROZEN ICE OF PLUTO,
WHICH IS HARDER THAN TEMPERED
STEEL, THE ROCKET SPLITS APART...



WELL, WELL! WHAT AM
I DOING UP HERE ON
THE PLANET **PLUTO**...
OR AT LEAST IT LOOKS
LIKE **PLUTO**! I REMEM-
BER NOW... THAT **VACUUM**!

The
SPECTRE'S
SUPER-
NATURAL
POWERS
LEAVE
HIM
UNAFFECT-
ED BY
THE
COLD OR
ICE!



IN ALL MY YEARS OF
TRAVELLING THE PLAN-
ETS, I HAVE NEVER
REALLY EXAMINED
PLUTO!

GROWING TO TREMENDOUS PROPORTIONS, HE STALKS FORWARD, EACH STRIDE COVERING A MILE...

I'LL TAKE A LITTLE STROLL FOR MYSELF...AND LOOK THE PLACE OVER!

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A MAN-MADE COVER FOR A SHAFT GOING INTO THE GROUND!

THE SPECTRE RESUMES HIS NORMAL SIZE!

MIGHT AS WELL INVESTIGATE BEFORE I GO BACK TO EARTH! THERE MAY BE A FOREIGN FORM OF LIFE HERE!

HE EMERGES TO FIND A THRIVING METROPOLIS...

THAT SHAFT WAS OVER FIVE MILES DEEP AND---WELL! THIS IS QUITE A CITY!

THE SPECTRE STRADDLES THE AUTO-PLANE...

FIRST OF ALL I HAVE GOT TO SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE... AND THAT'S A PROBLEM!

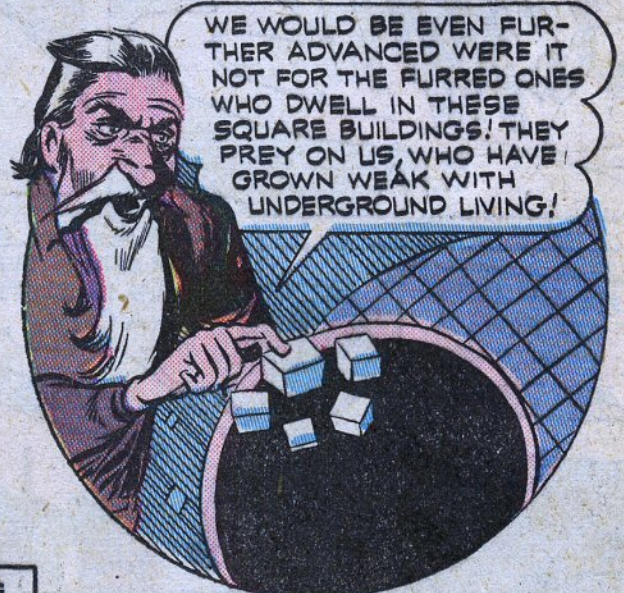
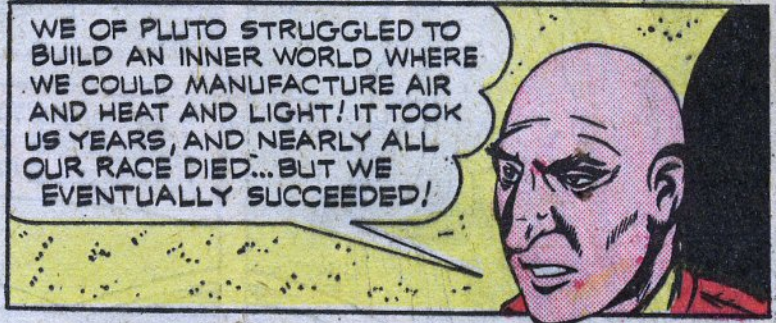
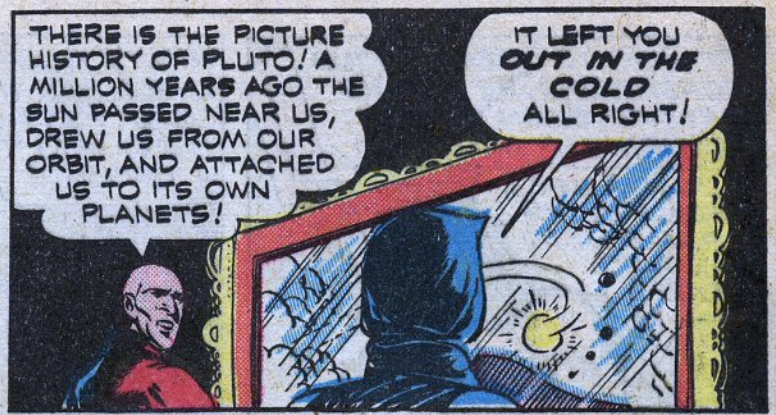
I BEGIN TO GRASP A FEW OF HIS WORDS... AH! AN ARCHAIC FORM OF ANDROMEDAN PLANET LANGUAGE!

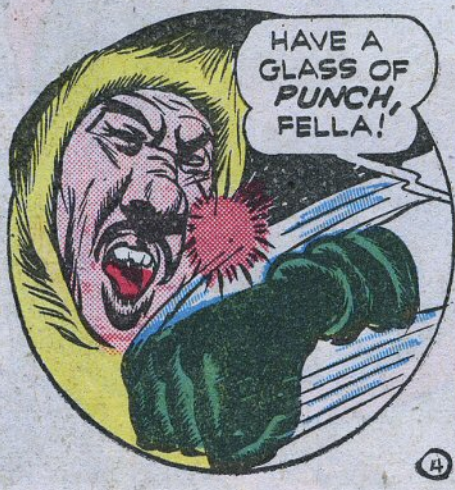
ANDROMEDA! YOU KNOW ANDROMEDA!

AGA! AGA DHIN!

YOU DON'T LOOK ANY TOO FRIENDLY! BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE THIS CIVILIZATION CAME FROM!

NOR! NOR GALLA TOGO!





AS THE SPECTRE HOLDS OFF THE ON-SLAUGHT, THE ELDERS IN THE COUNCIL ROOM HEAR GRAVE NEWS...

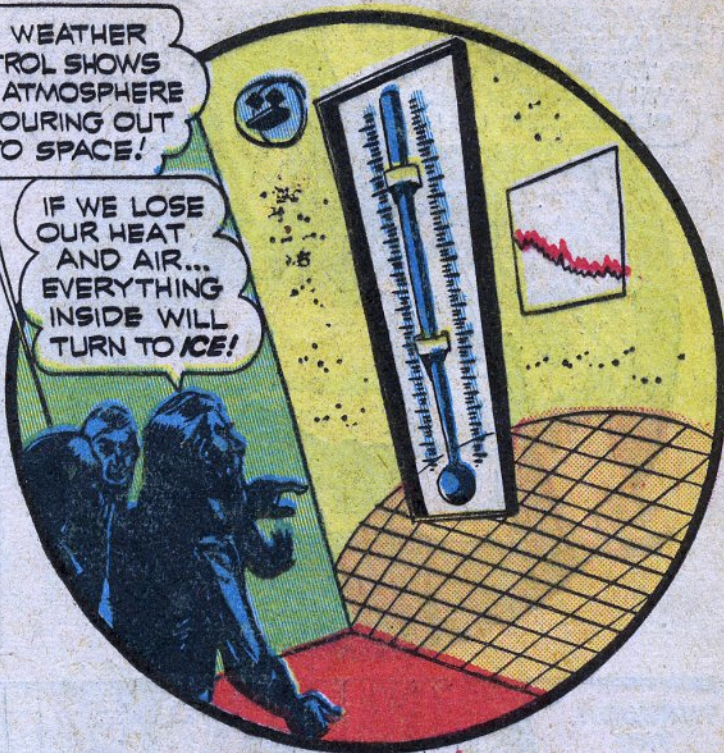
THE SURFACE DOME WAS BROKEN WHEN THE FURRED ONES ENTERED! THEY BROKE IT WITH THE CARS THAT HANG FROM THEIR BALLOONS!

THAT MEANS WE ALL DIE!



THE WEATHER CONTROL SHOWS OUR ATMOSPHERE IS POURING OUT INTO SPACE!

IF WE LOSE OUR HEAT AND AIR... EVERYTHING INSIDE WILL TURN TO ICE!



THE FOOLS! THEY WANT TO CONQUER US AND HAVE OUR CITY... BUT THEY HAVE ONLY DESTROYED IT FOREVER!



THE DARK KNIGHT FIGHTS ON... UNAWARE OF THE DANGER TO HIS FRIENDS!



I DON'T NEED WEAPONS! A COUPLE OF GOOD FISTS SUIT ME FINE!

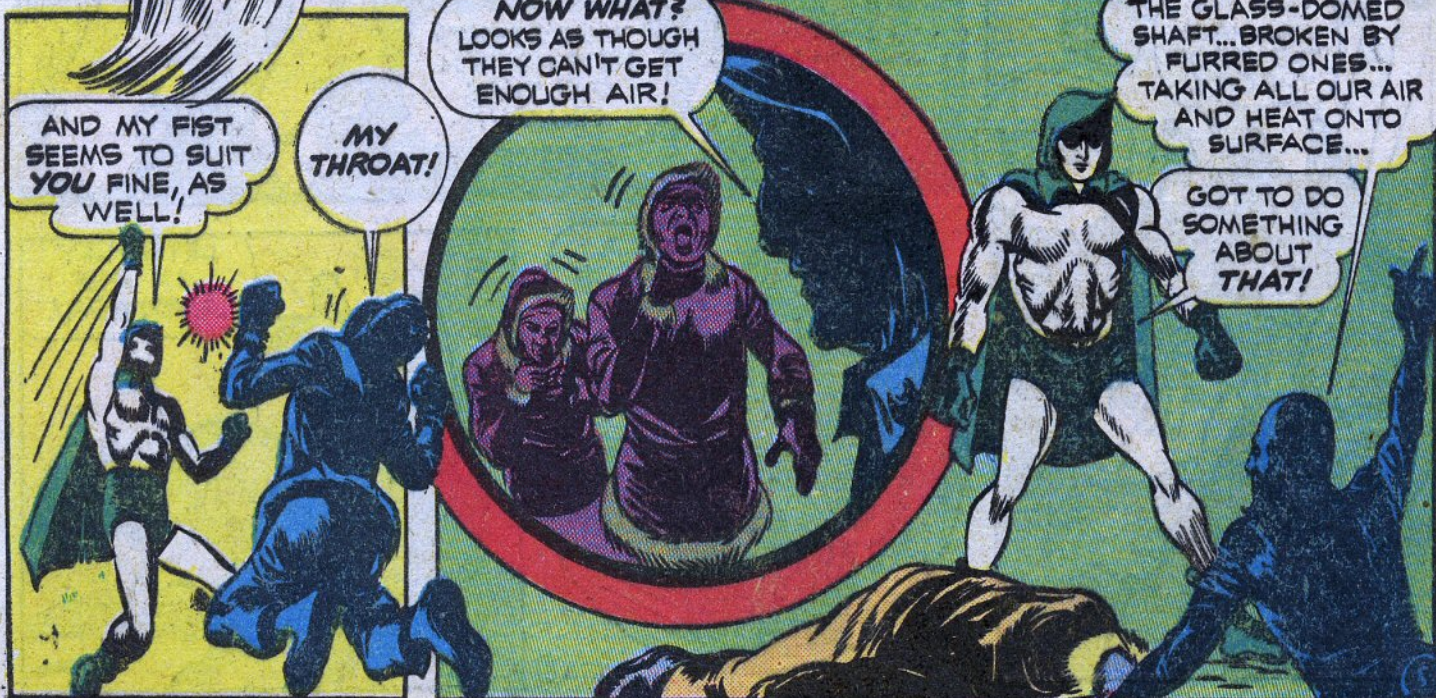
THE GLASS-DOMED SHAFT... BROKEN BY FURRED ONES... TAKING ALL OUR AIR AND HEAT ONTO SURFACE...

GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!

NOW WHAT? LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY CAN'T GET ENOUGH AIR!

AND MY FIST SEEMS TO SUIT YOU FINE, AS WELL!

MY THROAT!





THERE MAY BE ONE CHANCE TO PATCH THAT HOLE, TEMPORARILY!

GROWING TO GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS... SO HE CAN PATCH THE RUINED SHAFT-DOME, THE DARK KNIGHT USES A WATER FLASK FROM HIS ROCKET SHIP...



IF I CAN HOLD THE WATER OVER THAT HOLE FOR A FEW SECONDS, THE INTENSE COLD WILL FREEZE IT AS HARD AS STEEL!

AS THE FURRED MEN RECOVER, THEY FIND THEMSELVES BOUND HAND AND FOOT...



WELL... WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM?

SEND THEM AS HOSTAGES THROUGHOUT THE CITY... WE MAY TEACH THEM FRIENDSHIP!

I CAN GO BACK AND FORTH IN SPACE! I'LL RETURN EVERY NOW AND THEN! UNLESS YOU BECOME FRIENDS WITH THESE PEOPLE WHO CAN HELP YOU-- YOU'LL REGRET IT!



WE... WILL BE FRIENDS!



WE ALMOST RUINED OURSELVES AS WELL AS YOU BY RASHLY ENTERING THE SHAFT! WE WILL WORK TOGETHER AFTER THIS!

GOOD!

AS THE SPECTRE LEAVES, HE IS GIVEN THE SECRET OF MAKING HEAT USED FOR TRAVEL ON THE OUTER SURFACE!



WE WILL ALWAYS THINK OF YOU WITH AFFECTION, MY SON!

THANKS! I SHALL RETURN AND VISIT YOU LATER! RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF THE JUSTICE BATTALION!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE SPECTRE SHOTS ACROSS THE VOIDS OF SPACE... BACK TO EARTH!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

Follow The SPECTRE'S exploits each month in MORE FUN COMICS!

TURTLES AND T.N.T.

A Hop Harrigan Story adapted from the Comic Strip by Jon L. Blummer.

DIRECT from the prison camp he was taken before the Commander in the Panama Canal Zone.

The Jap's yellow face cracked open near the bottom and his one big front tooth loomed up in the middle of the widening split. The split was his cavernous mouth. The top of his head was made an island by his large grin as he stretched out a "claw" for the American cigarette.

His close-cropped, egg-shaped pate bobbed up and down in Oriental bows before he seated himself in the chair at which Brigadier General Smithers pointed a thick forefinger.

"I understand you used to be a dentist in San Francisco before your Emperor ate loco weed?" General Smithers inquired of the squirming Nipponese, "and that you speak English after a fashion and were in charge of a nest of four submarine raiders based in that infernal La Minga Bayou in Nicaragua?"

"Yes, General Sir. Me met Hoppie Harrigan and Tankie Tink, he mad man, too, alltime. Blow-up Hirohito undersea craft . . . very big castrophy, please. Sink very cluickly!"

"Okay, you grinning, yellow toothless wonder . . . tell me about it and make it snappy. By the time your cigarette is out, you're going to be out, too, and on your way back to the prison camp." General

Smithers turned to his orderly. "Bring in that Corporal stenographer, Lacey and . . . wait a minute! Also my camera." To himself he said, "this is the funniest looking gink I've ever seen. My album wouldn't be complete without a gulch-face like this lad's carrying around! The Staff wants illustrated notes anyway . . . wait 'till they see these!"

Editor's Note: — Last month Tank Tinker showed me a copy of General Smithers' notes on the episode. They were not deleted in any way and are transcribed here, word for word. Hop and Tank were on a routine flight from Tacalpa, Mexico to Panama City when they were forced down thru a clogged oil line. They lit on La Minga Bayou, Nicaragua and . . . well, let the Jap tell it, before his cigarette goes out.

"This place, please, has many, many turtles. Great big turtles, three or four feet across their back. It is also where old, old turtles die. They come from all over Nicaragua west of the mountains, to die on the bank of La Minga Bayou. Their shells, please, are in high piles like honorable Japanese funeral pyre. Two, mabbe three, stories high. Like elephants go one same place to die.

"General Sir, Hoppie Harrigan and Tankie Tink, they creep up on Japanese sentry at hidden submarine base under two of these big empty turtle shells. Sentries think there are two

more turtles. Pay no attention. Then jumping from under turtle shell, jump on sentries. Next break into powder warehouse. Steal TNT. Much T, please; then plant T in land mines all over submarine base. More sentries think two turtles digging in sand to lay eggs, please. Do not disturb. Hoppie Harrigan and Tankie Tink, they plant T. Light fuse after dark. Fireworks at base like sometime see Golden Gate Frisco fourth of July. Three of our submarines think major raid from American landing party. Flee for narrow entrance of Bayou to run into Pacific. One, two, three! They all hit floating mines in narrow channel, please. Cluickly sink. Hirohito! It is saddening! Floating mines made from empty shells like baby bath-tub. Full of TNT. Much T, please. My men have long time swim from crocodiles; come back to beach. Spit much water. Roll on sand like sick turtle.

"Hoppie and other mad man, Tankie Tink, come out from fourth and our last submarine driving my countrymen ahead with hands up. Hold armful hand-grenades. Keep all of us on beach until Tankie Tink fix up Hoppie's plane, please.

"Just then, fourth submarine fly in air, many pieces to come down on beach. Much T, please. Crazy Hoppie plant in magazine with short fuse ~~very~~ very sad, please, by this

time. Soon come daylight.

"I think I commit hari kari on the beach with sharp edge of turtle shell. It was just after these two mad men waded out to their plane and fly away before we can find gun to shoot, please.

"One stops wading and turns back to look at me. It is this Hoppie Harrigan and from the glint I can see in his eye, I think mabbe he help me commit hari kari. He comes within twenty feet and says, 'Haven't I seen you before, Nip?'

"I say politely please, 'Yes, sometime Frisco', but General Sir, I was so humiliating and full of swamp water I had swallow while swimming the Bayou, I could not say more.

"Then he say, 'You pulled a tooth for me one time in Frisco. Down by the docks. I couldn't stand the pain and run

into the first drill master's chair I could find. Well, here . . . ' he says, 'is where I even the score with you, Nip, for a clumsy job on that molar.' And General Sir, please, he threw not one but whole eternal armful of hand-grenades at me. Ah! Hirohitō! But I wanted to die. I was wretched, please. But shame! Eternal shame! As the Sun Goddess is my witness, they were not grenades that held my entire company on the beach. Not grenades to blow me away to Eternal Bliss, please. But looking as much like them as twins in the carriage of the Emperor! I do not try to doge this death. I wait fearlessly to end my humiliation. They hit me over my heart . . . over my medals, General please. But do I die? I do not! This mad man Hop-

pie Harrigan has hit me with four big brown turtle eggs! They splatter into my nostrils, please . . . and they are not fresh eggs!

"Then, please, my nerves shattered and I swooned. I come to my senses in hands of American Marines that Hop Harrigan and Tankie Tink have sent. One more cigarette please . . . ah, I go now please."

Editor's Note: — As I folded the typewritten paper and handed it back to the grinning Tank, I glanced at his left forearm and just below where the sleeve was rolled back I saw a freshly made tattoo mark. It was a tortuga. The academic name for the sea-tortoise!

Tank saw me eye it and cut in before I could open my mouth.

"Yeah . . . I'm having the eggs tattooed on NEXT week!"



HE'S HUMAN!
HE'S YOUNG!
HE'S COURAGEOUS!
and HE'S
AMERICAN!

DON'T MISS A
SINGLE ISSUE

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF HOP HARRIGAN EVERY MONTH IN ALL AMERICAN COMICS!

HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

ALL-STAR NO. 13

Dear Hop:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB! I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.

It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.

NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

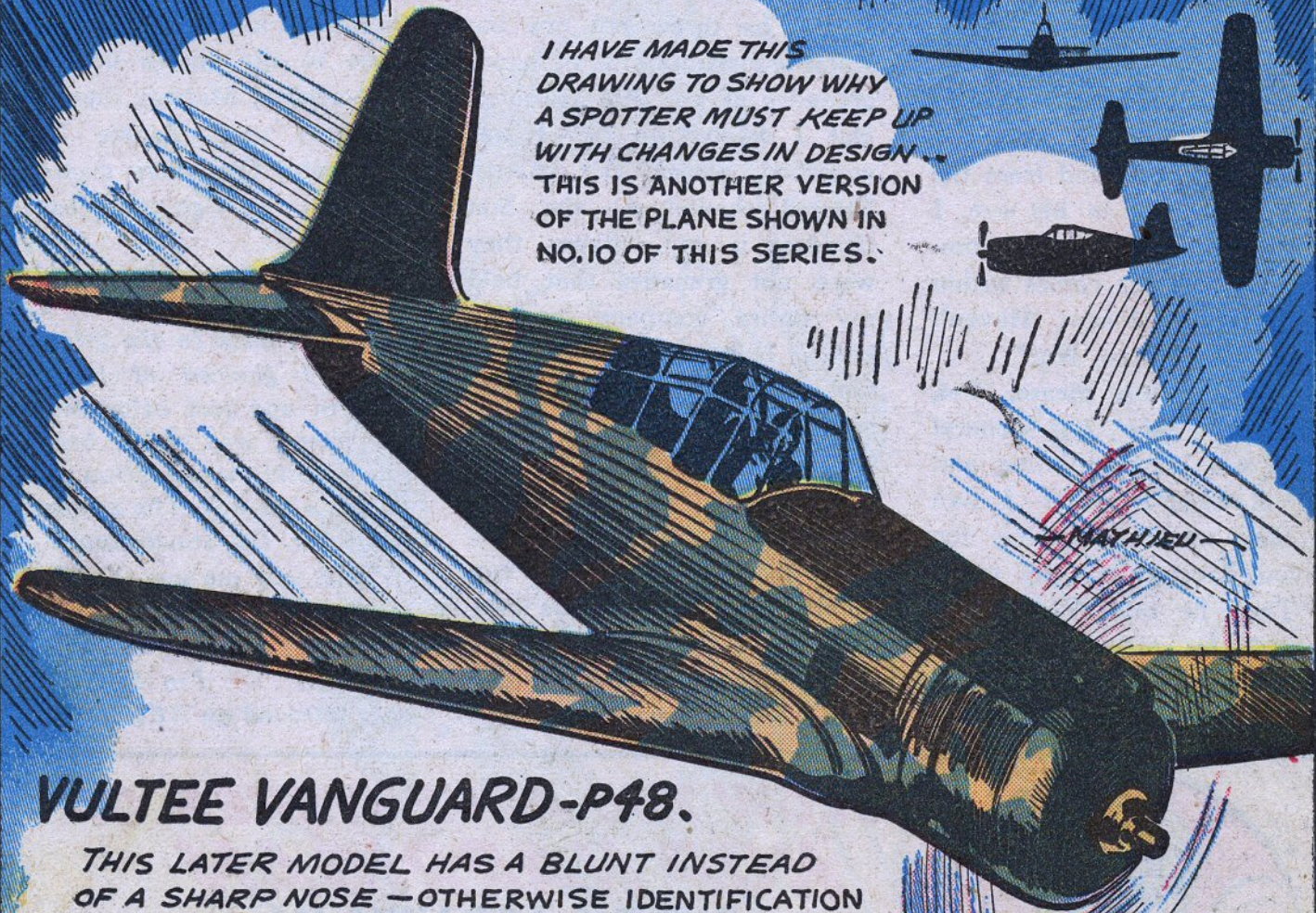
CITY & STATE

HOW TO

SPOT THE Planes

IN THE SKIES

I HAVE MADE THIS
DRAWING TO SHOW WHY
A SPOTTER MUST KEEP UP
WITH CHANGES IN DESIGN...
THIS IS ANOTHER VERSION
OF THE PLANE SHOWN IN
NO. 10 OF THIS SERIES.



VULTEE VANGUARD-P48.

THIS LATER MODEL HAS A BLUNT INSTEAD
OF A SHARP NOSE - OTHERWISE IDENTIFICATION
POINTS ARE VERY SIMILAR.

THE PLANE ILLUSTRATED ABOVE SHOWS HOW FAST A PACE IS BEING SET
IN AIRPLANE DEVELOPMENTS... THE PICTURE CHANGES WITH INCREDIBLE
SPEED... THE STANDARD FIGHTER, - CURTISS P40, HAS GROWN INTO
THE P40D, WITH 100 MORE HORSEPOWER AND 25% MORE FIRE-POWER...
AND NOW - A P40E, WITH EVEN HIGHER HORSEPOWER AND GREATER
FIRE-POWER... WE HEAR, TOO, OF THE NEW "AERIAL BATTLESHIP"; - A
GREAT MARTIN FLYING BOAT WITH A 200 FT. WING-SPREAD
AND A WEIGHT OF 140,000 LB., A THIRD LARGER THAN
THE BIGGEST CLIPPERS, - AND COMPARABLE IN SIZE
TO THE DOUGLAS B-19... A NEW FLYING FORTRESS
B-17E IS BIGGER AND MORE DEADLY THAN ITS
FAMOUS PREDECESSOR... JUST TO KEEP UP WITH
THE NEWS IS ALMOST A FULL-TIME JOB THESE DAYS.

WHICH ANSWER IS RIGHT?

WHAT IS "PROPELLOR WASH"?

1. A PREPARATION FOR CLEANING PROPELLORS.
2. THE WIND-STREAM SET UP BEHIND A WHIRLING PROPELLOR.



SMALLEST OF THE PLANETS, MERCURY IS ALSO THE ONE NEAREST THE SUN—INCREDIBLY HOT, ITS SURFACE TEMPERATURE IS ENOUGH TO MELT TIN, BEING 621° FAHRENHEIT! MERCURY'S "YEAR" LASTS ONLY FOR LESS THAN THREE OF OUR MONTHS..... A MAN 100 YEARS OLD ON MERCURY WOULD BE ONLY 24 YEARS OLD ON EARTH!..

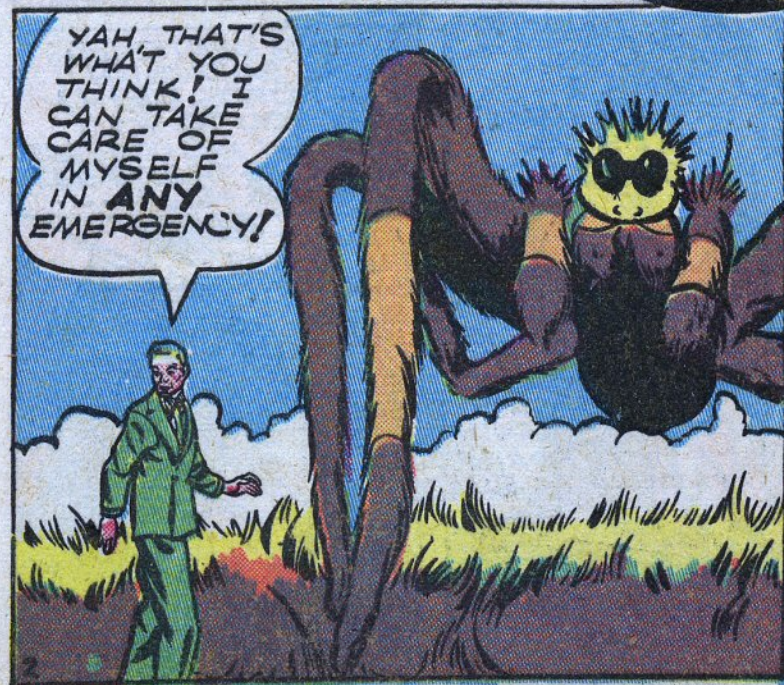
SPEEDING TOWARD THIS HOT-BOX OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM COMES THE IRREPRESSIBLE JOHNNY THUNDER! LIKE A POTATO GOING INTO AN OVEN.....

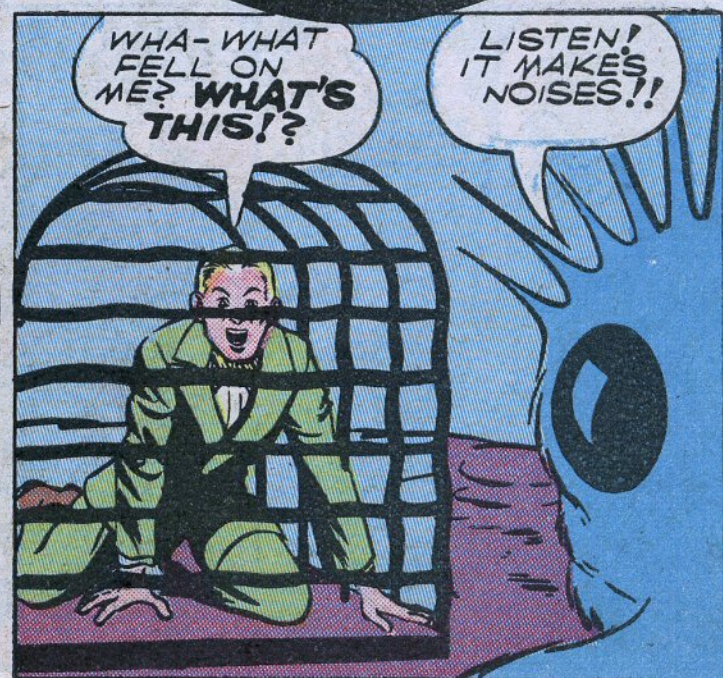
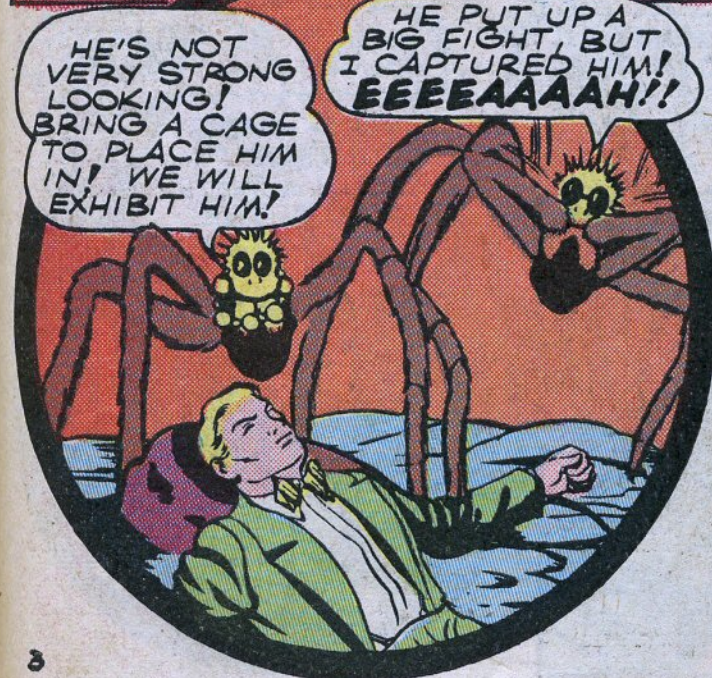
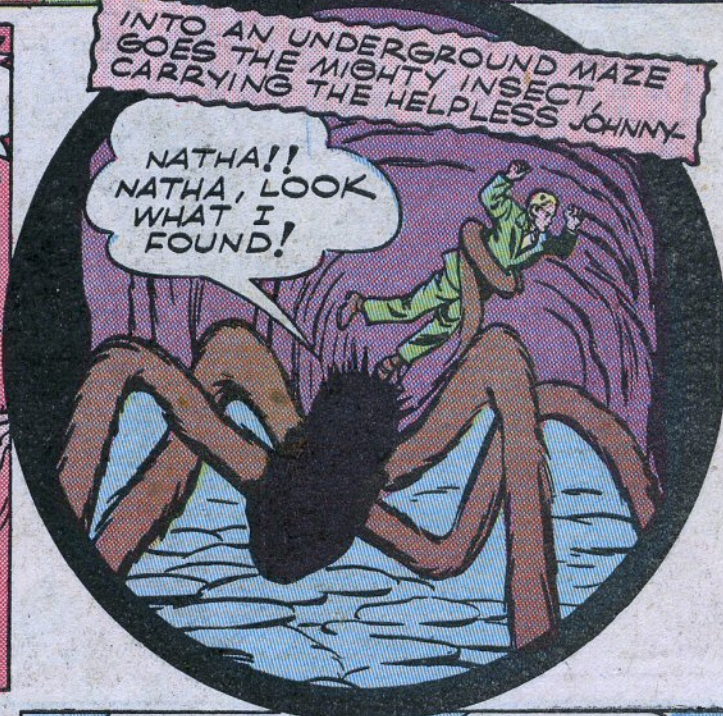
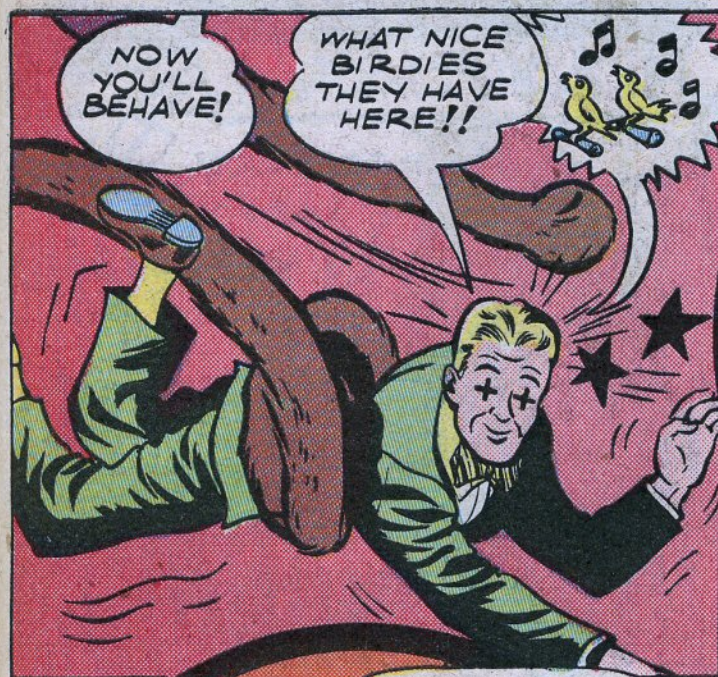
WHEW! THIS IS WORSE THAN AN AUGUST DAY IN ST. LOUIS! IT'S TERRIFIC! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!

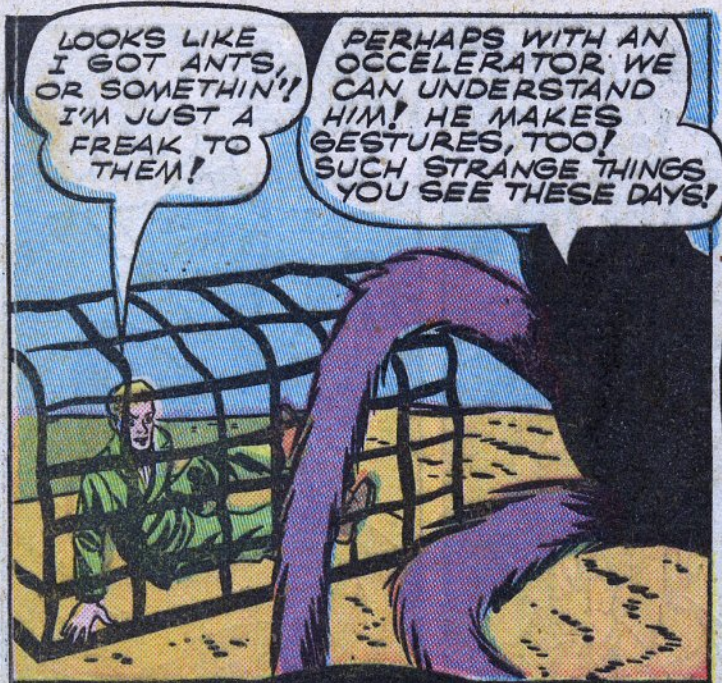
WHERE AM I, ANYHOW? AND THAT LIGHT! SAY YOU'D THINK I WAS ON A STAGE! HMM.. SAY YOU! THAT'S AN IDEA! I WANT TO COOL OFF!!!

HAVING MENTIONED THOSE BAHDNISIAN HEX WORDS, CEI-U (SAY YOU TO YOU) JOHNNY HAS COMMAND OVER HIS THUNDERBOLT FOR ONE HOUR.....

YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING, JOHNNY? INTO THE PLANET MERCURY! IT'S OVER 600 DEGREES HOT THERE, AND THERE AIN'T NO SHADE!







LOOKS LIKE I GOT ANTS, OR SOMETHIN'! I'M JUST A FREAK TO THEM!

PERHAPS WITH AN OCCELERATOR WE CAN UNDERSTAND HIM! HE MAKES GESTURES, TOO! SUCH STRANGE THINGS YOU SEE THESE DAYS!



AN OCCELERATOR, OPERATING BY THE WAVES THROWN OFF BY THE ANTENNAE OF THE BUGS, TRANSFERS BRAIN WAVES....

YOU SAY YOU COME FROM ANOTHER PLANET? WHAT IS A PLANET?

A PLANET IS...ER LIKE A STAR—SEE? BUT IT SN'T A STAR!



BEWARE! BEWARE! THE HUNGRY ONE APPROACHES!

OH OH—SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE!



THE HUNGRY ONE: A GIGANTIC ANT-EATER...

ROOOORRR!

YEEEEEEOW!!



SAY YOU!! THUNDER-BOLT!! GET ME OUTA HERE! BUT FAST!



WELL COME ON, SLOWPOKE!

WHEW! I CAN FEEL THE BREEZE OF THAT BABY'S FOOT!



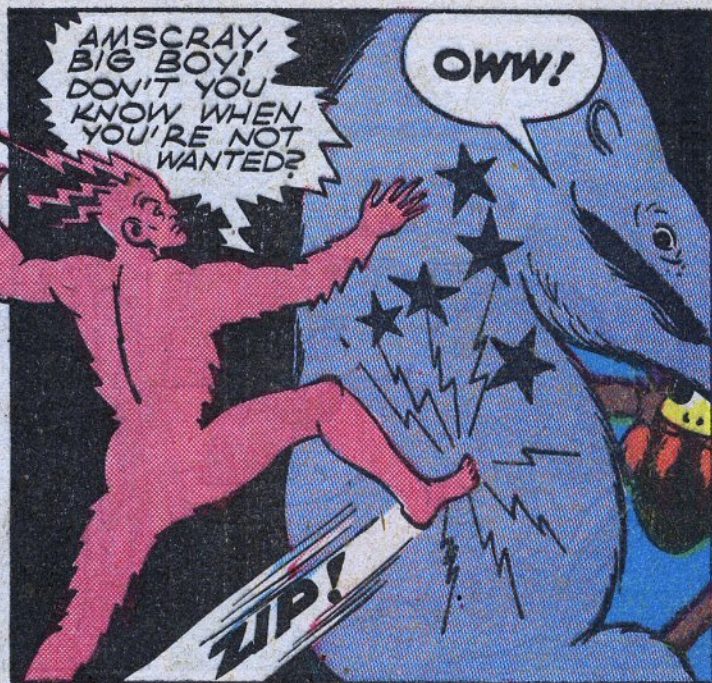
DON'T BE SCARED—YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

WHO-WHO'S SCARED? I'M DOIN' A NEW DANCE, THE SHAKEAWAY!



I FEEL SORRY FOR THE POOR BUGS— THAT ANT-EATER WILL GOBBLE THEM ALL UP!

I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME! ALL RIGHT, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



AMSCRAY, BIG BOY! DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE NOT WANTED?

OWW!

ZIP!



MEANWHILE, JOHNNY MAKES A DISCOVERY...

SAY! THAT'S AN IDEA! A WHOLE LOT OF QUICKSAND AROUND THAT ISLAND— NO ANT-EATER COULD REACH **THAT!**



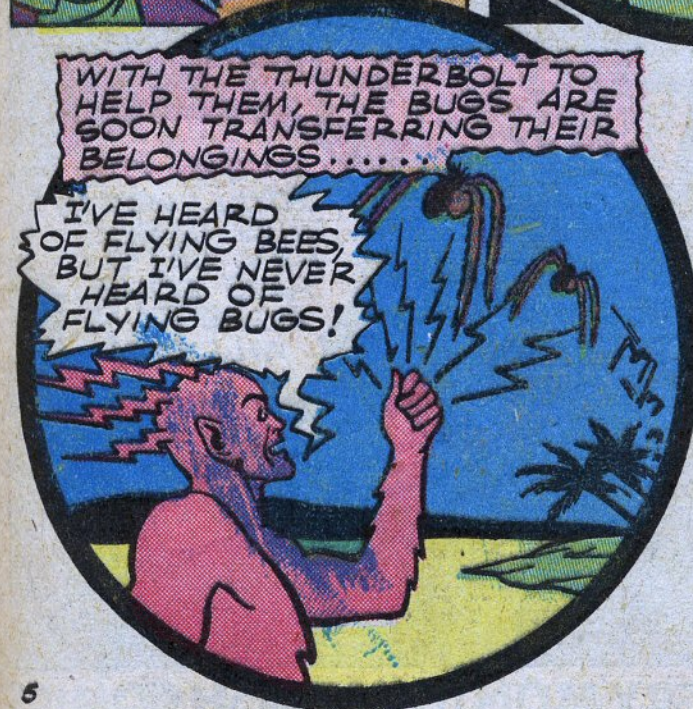
THIS FELLOW THAT YOU CAPTURED IS THE BOSS— THANK HIM!

I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!

SAVING US FROM THAT HUNGRY ONE WAS PLENTY GOOD NEWS!

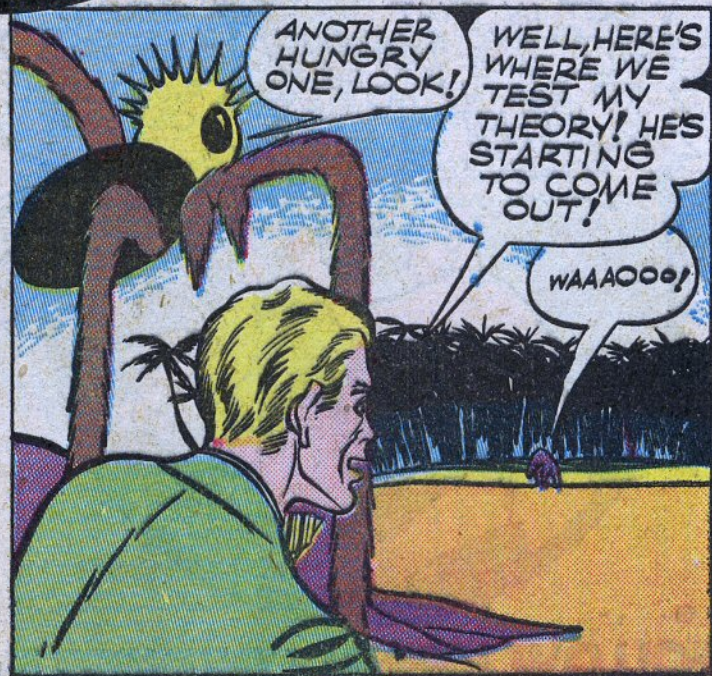


MAKE YOUR ENTRANCE THERE, ON THE ISLAND— THEN THE HUNGRY ONE CAN'T GET TO YOU WITHOUT BOGGING DOWN IN THE QUICKSAND!



WITH THE THUNDERBOLT TO HELP THEM, THE BUGS ARE SOON TRANSFERRING THEIR BELONGINGS.....

I'VE HEARD OF FLYING BEES, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF FLYING BUGS!



ANOTHER HUNGRY ONE, LOOK!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE TEST MY THEORY! HE'S STARTING TO COME OUT!

WAAAOOO!

BUT THE ANTEATER FEELS THE SUCTION OF THE DRAGGING QUICKSAND AND BOGS DOWN.....

HE'S GOING DOWN! IT'S WORKING!

YOU'VE SAVED OUR CIVILIZATION, JOHNNY THUNDER—HOW CAN WE THANK YOU?

OH, IT WASN'T ALL MY DOING! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE THUNDER-BOLT!

THE BUGS REWARD JOHNNY WITH ONE OF THE ACCELERATORS..

WELL, GOLLY! THANKS A LOT! THE ARMY CAN USE THIS THING TO GET INFORMATION FROM SPIES!

SPEECH!

SPEECH!

-- AND SINCE I MUST SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WITH YOU, I'LL HAVE TO START STUDYING YOUR ENTIRE HISTORY AND CIVILIZATION... I'LL TRY TO HELP YOU---

HEY! ARE YOU KIDDIN'? YOU CAN GO BACK TO EARTH ANYTIME YOU WANT!

I CAN? BUT.. BUT THERE WASN'T ENOUGH FUEL TO GET ME BACK—I LOOKED!

BACK TO EARTH, POWERED, THUNDERBOLT THUNDER, GOES JOHNNY THUNDER..

WHEW, IT'S STILL HOT IN THIS THING! HEY, LET'S HAVE SOME MORE RAIN, WILLYA?!

GET IN THAT THING AND SHADDUP! I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO EARTH! NO SENSE IN INFLICTING YOUR PRESENCE ON MERCURY FOREVER!

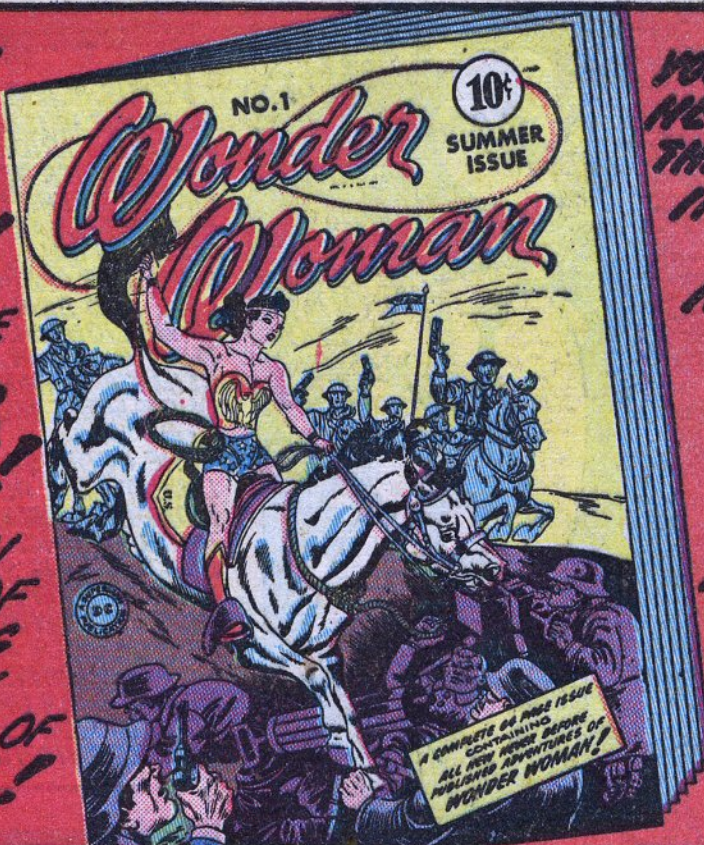
GOSH, I FORGOT ABOUT YOU, THUNDERBOLT, OL' KID!



**HERE
IT IS,
BOYS
and GIRLS!**

**THE FIRST ISSUE
OF
Wonder
Woman!**

**IN LESS THAN
A YEAR-ONE OF
THE LEADING
COMIC-BOOK
CHARACTERS OF
AMERICA!**



**YOU'LL LOVE
HER MORE
THAN EVER
IN THESE
NEW
NEVER-BEFORE
PUBLISHED
EPISODES**

**EDITED BY
ALICE MARBLE
-FORMER WORLD'S
TENNIS CHAMPION**

**NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!**

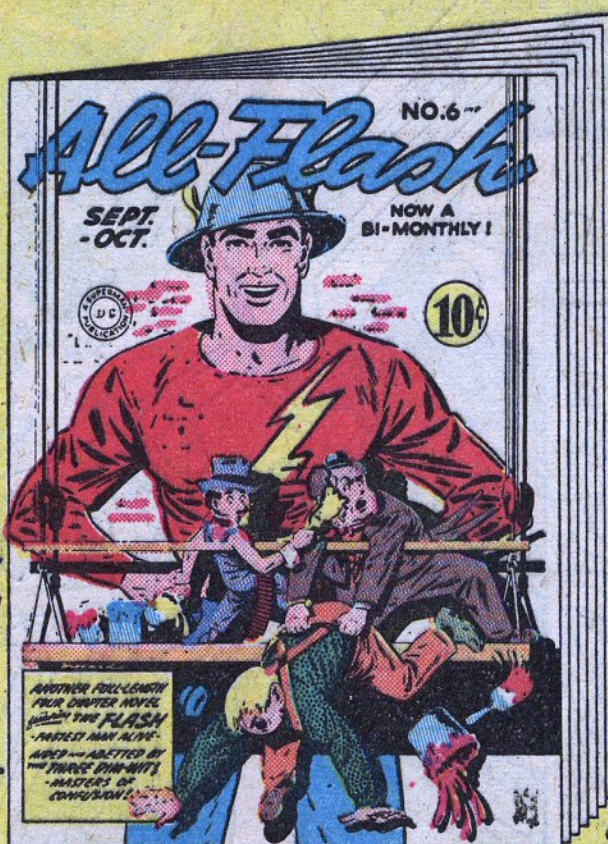


**ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO THE OTHER
HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
SUPERMAN • BATMAN • THE FLASH • GREEN LANTERN**



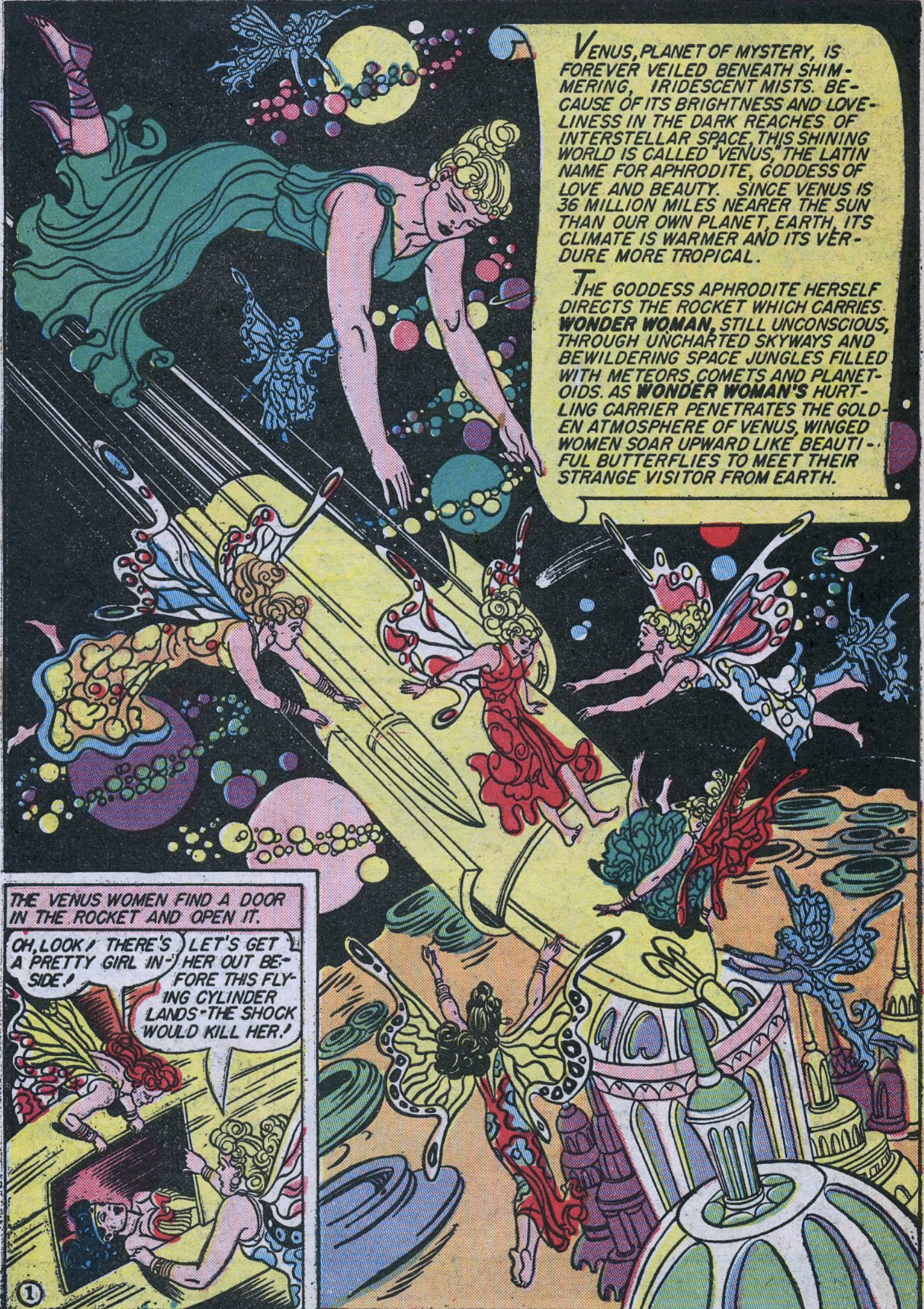
**HERE'S GOOD
NEWS, BOYS
and GIRLS,
ABOUT YOUR
FAVORITE-
THE FLASH
-FASTEST MAN
ALIVE!**

**BEGINNING WITH
THIS SIXTH ISSUE,
ALL-FLASH WILL BE
A BI-MONTHLY WHICH
MEANS THAT IT
COMES OUT EVERY
OTHER MONTH
INSTEAD OF EVERY
THIRD MONTH!**



**IN
ALL-FLASH NO. 6
YOU'LL FIND
ANOTHER
FULL-LENGTH
FOUR CHAPTER
NOVEL
featuring
THE FLASH AND
THOSE THREE
LOVABLE NITWITS
WINKY, BLINKY,
and NODDY!
Remember
ALL-FLASH IS NOW
A BI-MONTHLY-
BE SURE TO
GET YOUR COPY!**

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



VENUS, PLANET OF MYSTERY, IS FOREVER VEILED BENEATH SHIMMERING, IRIDESCENT MISTS. BECAUSE OF ITS BRIGHTNESS AND LOVE-LINESS IN THE DARK REACHES OF INTERSTELLAR SPACE, THIS SHINING WORLD IS CALLED "VENUS," THE LATIN NAME FOR APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE AND BEAUTY. SINCE VENUS IS 36 MILLION MILES NEARER THE SUN THAN OUR OWN PLANET, EARTH, ITS CLIMATE IS WARMER AND ITS VERDURE MORE TROPICAL.

THE GODDESS APHRODITE HERSELF DIRECTS THE ROCKET WHICH CARRIES **WONDER WOMAN**, STILL UNCONSCIOUS, THROUGH UNCHARTED SKYWAYS AND BEWILDERING SPACE JUNGLES FILLED WITH METEORS, COMETS AND PLANET-IDS. AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** HURLING CARRIER PENETRATES THE GOLDEN ATMOSPHERE OF VENUS, WINGED WOMEN SOAR UPWARD LIKE BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLIES TO MEET THEIR STRANGE VISITOR FROM EARTH.

THE VENUS WOMEN FIND A DOOR IN THE ROCKET AND OPEN IT.

OH, LOOK! THERE'S A PRETTY GIRL IN-
SIDE!
LET'S GET HER OUT BEFORE THIS FLYING CYLINDER LANDS-THE SHOCK WOULD KILL HER!

THE WINGED VENUS GIRLS WRAP **WONDER WOMAN** IN A NET OF GOLD METAL AND FLY AWAY WITH HER.

WE'LL TAKE HER TO THE QUEEN!

YES, SHE MAY BE DANGEROUS LIKE THOSE TERRIBLE METEOR MEN!



WONDER WOMAN IS BROUGHT BEFORE DESIRA, QUEEN OF VENUS. TO THE EARTH GIRL, THE VENUSIAN LANGUAGE SEEMS EXACTLY LIKE HER OWN, FOR THAT IS THE "GIFT OF TONGUES" BESTOWED UPON EVERY VISITOR TO VENUS.

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?

I AM AN EARTH GIRL. THEY CALL ME **WONDER WOMAN**.



WONDER WOMAN, THE ORACLE OF APHRODITE, WHOM WE WORSHIP, FORETOLD YOUR COMING! GUARDS, FREE THIS GIRL! WE NEED HER DESPERATELY!

I'LL BET YOU'RE HAVING MAN TROUBLE!



NO, OUR MEN LOVE US DEARLY. THEY OBEY US BECAUSE IF THEY DID NOT, WE WOULD FLY AWAY FROM THEM AND THEY HAVE NO WINGS TO FOLLOW.

THAT'S A WONDERFUL WAY TO KEEP MEN IN THEIR PLACE! BUT HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



THE METEOR COMAS SOLA CRASHED INTO VENUS! GIANT WARRIORS ARE KILLING AND CAPTURING OUR MEN! WE'VE HAD PEACE HERE FOR A MILLION YEARS AND WE POSSESS NO FIGHTING WEAPONS!

AREN'T YOU WOMEN IN DANGER, ALSO?



SUDDENLY HUGE WARRIORS SPRING FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES!

WE WOMEN ARE SAFE BECAUSE WE HAVE WINGS-EE-EK!

SO LET ME SEE YOU FLY AWAY FROM THIS SWORD.



YOU WILL BIND EACH OTHER'S WINGS TIGHT OR WE WILL CUT THEM OFF!

DO NOT DESPAIR! I HAVE A PLAN!



SOLARIS, LEADER OF THE METEOR MEN, QUESTIONS **WONDER WOMAN**.

YOU ARE NOT LIKE THESE OTHER WOMEN, YOU HAVE NO WINGS. DID YOU LOSE THEM IN WAR?

NO, I AM AN EARTH GIRL. AT HOME I FLY IN A MACHINE.



EARTH-GIRL, BAH! DON'T LIE TO ME! WHO COULD MAKE A MACHINE THAT FLIES?

OH! I WOULD NOT DARE TO LIE TO YOU— YOU ARE SO BIG AND STRONG!



SOLARIS WALKS BESIDE WONDER WOMAN AS THE CAPTIVE VENUS GIRLS ARE LED AWAY.

I AM THE STRONG-EST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE! I CAN BEAT ANYBODY IN ANY WORLD!

PARDON ME IF I DOUBT THAT!



STUNG BY WONDER WOMAN'S JIBE, SOLARIS ADDRESSES THE METEOR MEN.

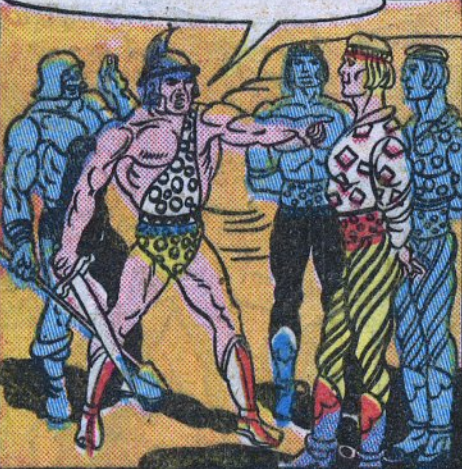
COMRADES OF COMAS SOLA, OUR FIGHTING POWER HAS BEEN CHALLENGED BY A CAPTIVE GIRL. LET US SHOW THESE WOMEN OUR STRENGTH!

YAH! WE'LL SHOW THEM!



SOLARIS OFFERS THE PRISONERS AN OPPORTUNITY TO FIGHT.

WE WILL REMOVE YOUR BONDS AND FIGHT YOU MAN TO MAN. IF YOU WIN, YOU GET YOUR FREEDOM — IF YOU LOSE, DEATH!



I CHALLENGE YOU, METEOR MAN, TO COMBAT FOR THIS GIRL!

HO! HO! FIGHT, THEN, YOU FRAGILE VIOLET!



WITH A CLEVER HOLD LIKE JIU JITSU, THE VENUS MAN HURLS HIS OPPONENT HIGH IN THE AIR.

UP YOU GO!

UGH!



BUT THE GIANT METEOR MAN, TWISTING HIMSELF IN MIDAIR, LANDS ON HIS AGILE ENEMY LIKE A MOUNTAIN ON A STAG.

NOW I CRUSH YOU, PRETTY MAN!

AH— AHHH!

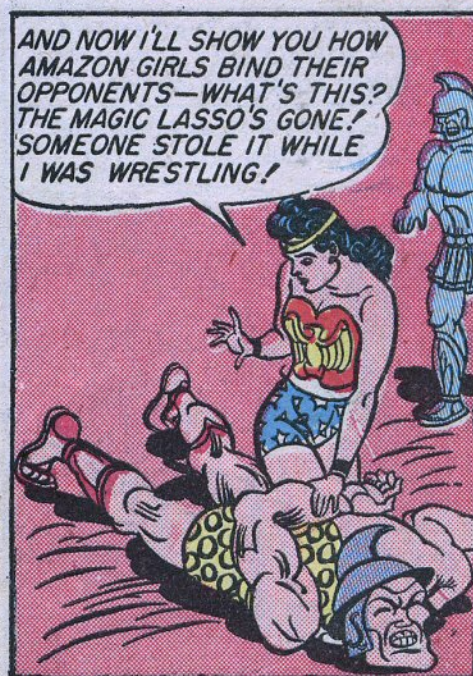
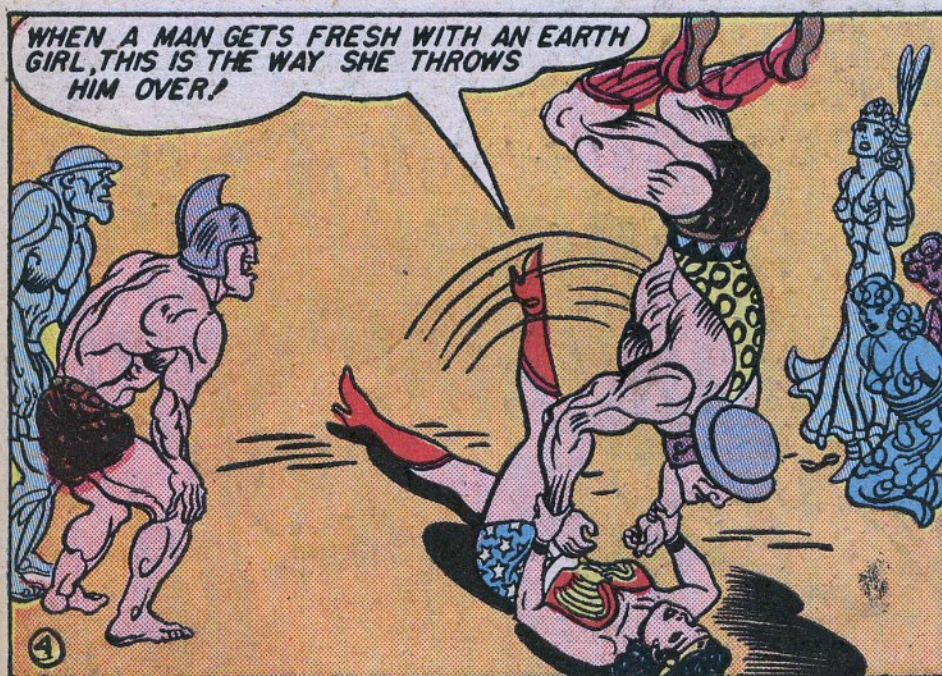


DESIRA, QUEEN OF VENUS, PLEADS WITH SOLARIS TO STOP THE TOURNAMENT.

MY WOMEN AND I WILL SURRENDER OUR COUNTRY TO YOU, ONLY DO NOT HURT OUR MEN!

HO! YOUR MEN ARE WEAKLINGS— WE WILL KILL THEM ALL!





WONDER WOMAN, SEEKING HER LASSO, RELEASES SOLARIS. HE POINTS A SPEAR AT QUEEN DESIRA'S THROAT!

SURRENDER, EARTH FIEND, OR I KILL THE QUEEN!

I BEAT YOU IN FAIR FIGHT-YOU PROMISED TO FREE US!



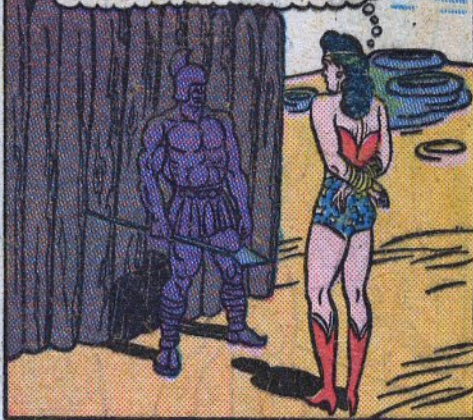
WHAT IS A "FAIR" FIGHT? TIE HER ARMS WITH HER OWN ROPE OF METAL LINKS!

OH, NO! AH, HA! SHE KNOWS ANYTHING ELSE - I CAN NOT BREAK THIS ROPE!



WHILE WONDER WOMAN, UNDER GUARD, AWAITS SOLARIS' PLEASURE, THE OTHER PRISONERS ARE CONFINED IN A STOUT STOCKADE.

THIS MAGIC LASSO CANNOT BE BROKEN. BUT IF I CAN GET INSIDE THE STOCKADE, THE VENUS GIRLS WILL UNTIE ME.



ACTING SWIFTLY, WONDER WOMAN KNOCKS OUT HER GUARD.

THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR A LITTLE FOOT WORK!



THIS PART IS EASY - BUT I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



QUEEN DESIRA AND WONDER WOMAN FREE ONE ANOTHER.

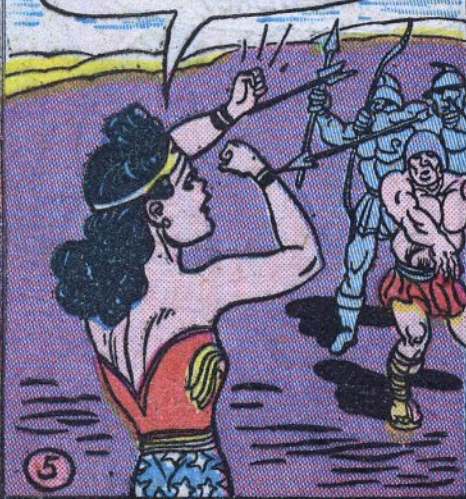
GUARDS WILL COME ANY MINUTE! I'LL STAY HERE AND DEFEND THE CAPTIVES. YOU FLY WITH THIS MAGIC LASSO AND CAPTURE SOLARIS.

YOUR PLAN IS GOOD!



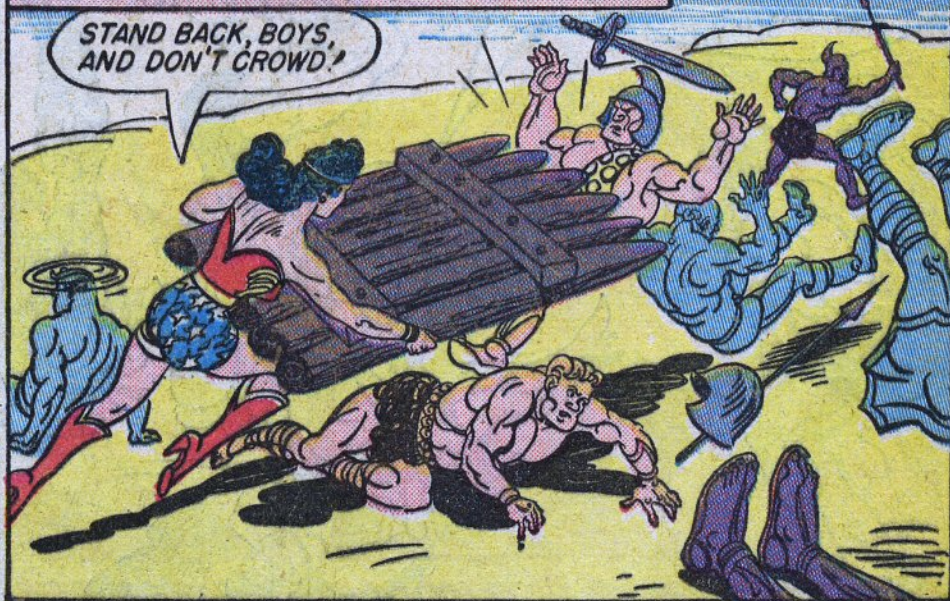
THE METEOR MEN'S WEAPONS CLASH HARMLESSLY AGAINST WONDER WOMAN'S BRACELETS.

THIS IS CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO STOPPING BULLETS!



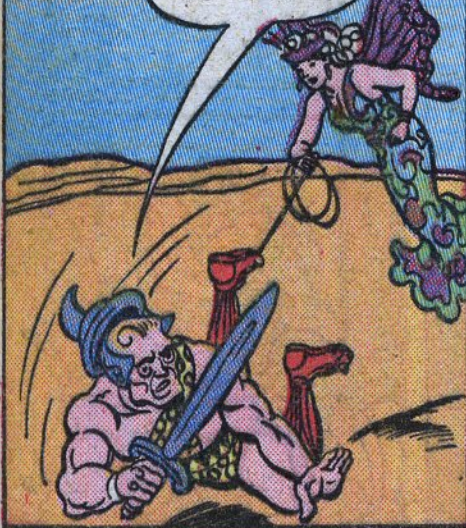
TEARING THE HEAVY LOG DOOR FROM ITS HINGES, WONDER WOMAN SWEEPS BACK AN ARMY OF GIANT ATTACKERS.

STAND BACK, BOYS, AND DON'T CROWD!



THE QUEEN, MEANWHILE, LASSEOS SOLARIS.

BY THE FLAMES OF FRICTION, WHAT WITCHING IS THIS?



DESIRA DELIVERS HER PRIZE TO WONDER WOMAN WHO STANDS ON THE STOCKADE WALL.

GOOD WORK, YOUR MAJESTY! NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU THE POWER OF MY MAGIC LASSO.



SOLARIS, WHILE BOUND WITH THIS LASSO, YOU MUST OBEY ME. ORDER YOUR MEN TO THROW DOWN THEIR ARMS AND SURRENDER!

SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO SUBMIT TO WONDER WOMAN!

MEN, DO AS SHE COMMANDS.

WE OBEY!



VENUS MEN CARRY WONDER WOMAN TRIUMPHANTLY THROUGH THE STREETS AMID THE CHEERS OF HAPPY CROWDS, WHILE WINGED WOMEN SCATTER GOLDEN FLOWERS IN HER PATH.

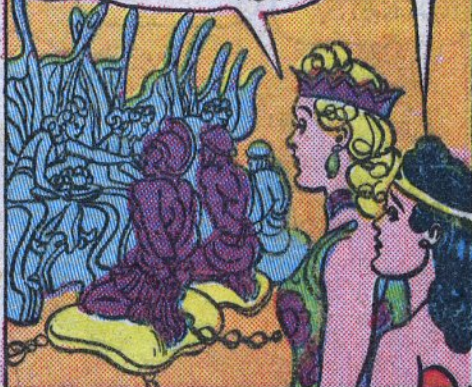
WONDER WOMAN! APHRODITE BLESS THE EARTH-GIRL! SHE SAVED VENUS-WONDER WOMAN!!



THE QUEEN SHOWS WONDER WOMAN HOW VENUS GIRLS TAME THEIR PRISONERS.

APHRODITE HAS TAUGHT US HOW TO MAKE MEN LOVING AND PEACEFUL. ALREADY THESE METEOR MEN ARE EATING OUT OF OUR HANDS.

THEY SEEM TO LOVE IT!



IF ONLY WE COULD MAKE EARTH MEN PEACEFUL, YOU CAN! I WILL DIRECT YOUR EFFORTS. I GIVE YOU NOW THE GIFT OF MAGNETIC HEARING. MY LIPS MAGNETIZE YOUR EARRINGS, AND ALWAYS YOU CAN HEAR MY VOICE!



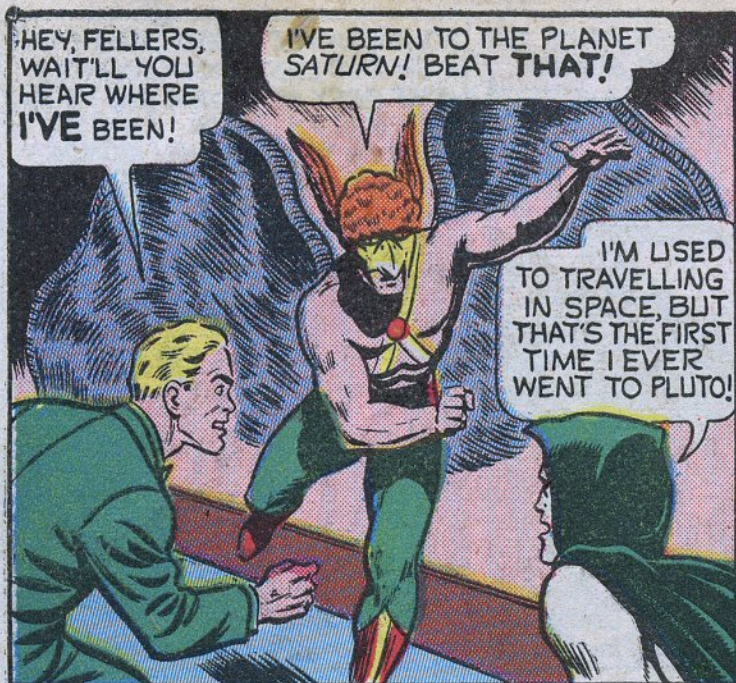
ADIEU, WONDER WOMAN! MAY YOU REACH EARTH SAFELY AND VISIT VENUS AGAIN SOON!

GOODBYE-AND THANKS FOR YOUR WONDERFUL GIFT!



BACK THROUGH SPACE WHIRLS WONDER WOMAN! WHAT WILL SHE FIND? HAVE ALL THE JUSTICE BATTALION MEMBERS RETURNED SAFELY?

Wonder Woman also appears every month in SENSATION COMICS!





NOW THAT DER DELAY IN DER RADIO TRANSMITTER ISS FIXED, WE'LL GET THE MESSAGE TO DER FUEHRER!

YEAH, WE-- GULP! I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S THEM GUYS AGAIN!

HEY-LOOK!



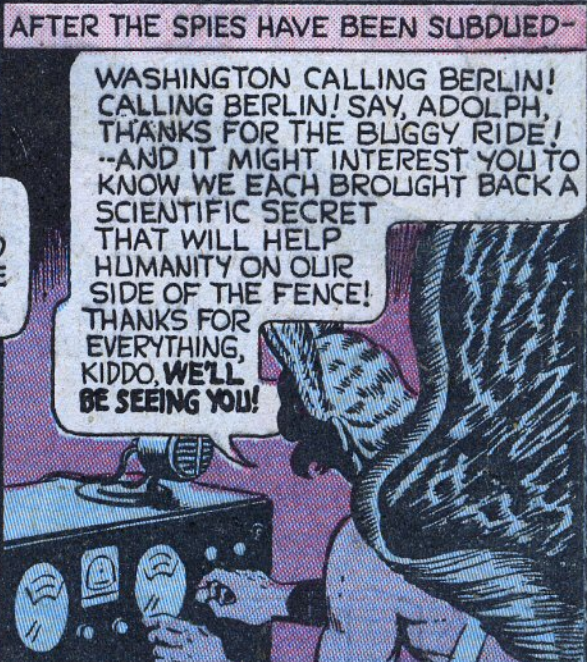
IT'S US, ALL RIGHT! BRINGING YOU REGARDS FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!



YOU WILL TOMORROW, WHEN YOU ACHIEVE ALL OVER!

I DON'T THINK I EVER ENJOYED ANYTHING MORE IN MY LIFE!



AFTER THE SPIES HAVE BEEN SUBDUED--

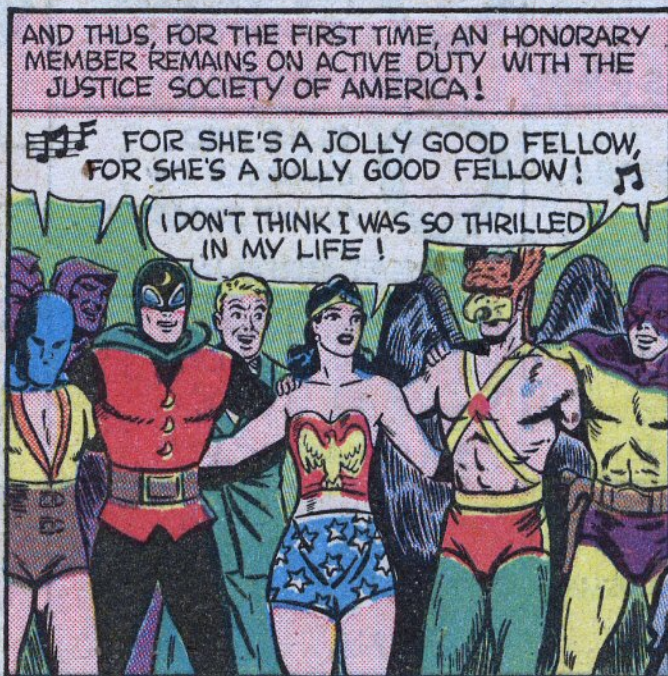
WASHINGTON CALLING BERLIN! CALLING BERLIN! SAY, ADOLPH, THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE! --AND IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW WE EACH BROUGHT BACK A SCIENTIFIC SECRET THAT WILL HELP HUMANITY ON OUR SIDE OF THE FENCE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, KIDDO. WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!



AN HOUR LATER, BACK AT THE BATTALION HEADQUARTERS--

WUNDER WOMAN, THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE BATTALION FEEL THAT, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE NOW AN HONORARY MEMBER, WE'D LIKE YOU TO ACT AS OUR SECRETARY!

WHY-- THAT'S QUITE AN HONOR!



AND THUS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, AN HONORARY MEMBER REMAINS ON ACTIVE DUTY WITH THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!

I DON'T THINK I WAS SO THRILLED IN MY LIFE!



AND IN BERLIN--

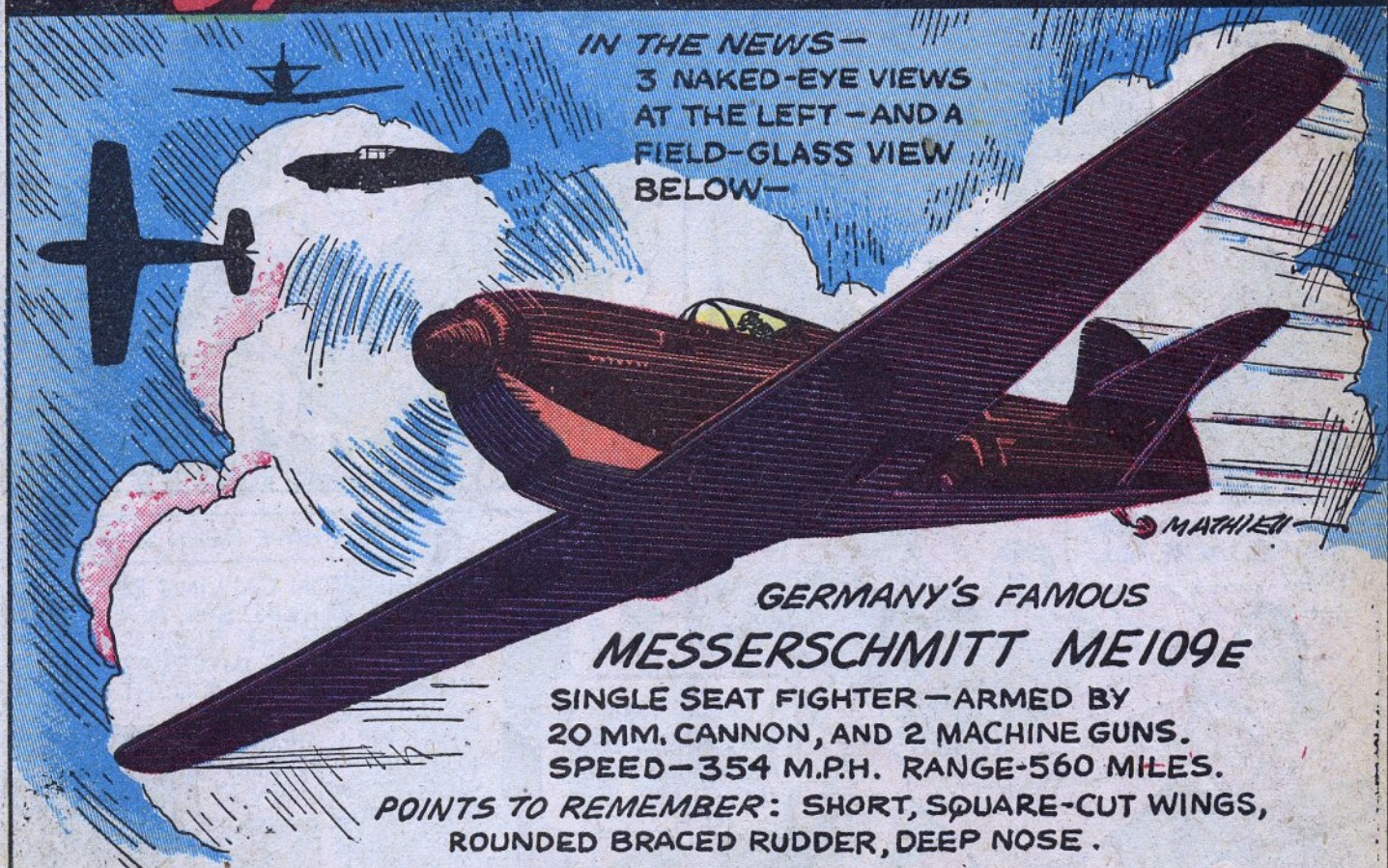
ACH, DOSE JUSTISS SOCIETY FELLOWS! ALWAYS DEY COME BACK STRONGER DAN BEFORE! MAYBE COULD IT BE DERE REALLY ISS SOMEDING TO JUSTISS AFTER ALL? ACH--I'M ALL MIGGED UP!

HOW TO

SPOT THE Planes

IN THE SKIES

IN THE NEWS—
3 NAKED-EYE VIEWS
AT THE LEFT—AND A
FIELD-GLASS VIEW
BELOW—



GERMANY'S FAMOUS MESSERSCHMITT ME109E

SINGLE SEAT FIGHTER—ARMED BY
20 MM. CANNON, AND 2 MACHINE GUNS.
SPEED—354 M.P.H. RANGE—560 MILES.

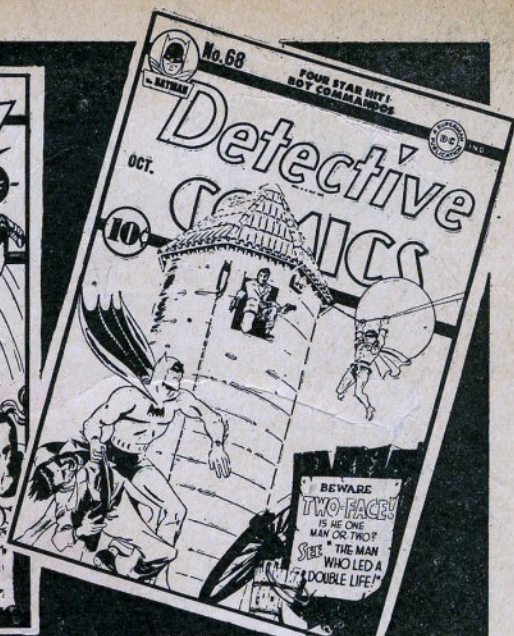
POINTS TO REMEMBER: SHORT, SQUARE-CUT WINGS,
ROUNDED BRACED RUDDER, DEEP NOSE.

BE PREPARED TO KNOW IT FOR FRIEND OR FOE.

WING AND TAIL MARKINGS OF THE WORLD'S MILITARY AIRCRAFT., NO.1.

COLORS LISTED IN ORDER FROM OUTSIDE TO CENTER OF CIRCLE, LEFT TO RIGHT
ON TAIL.

<p>BLUE, WHITE, RED.</p> <p>UNITED STATES (ARMY)</p>	<p>BLUE, WHITE, RED. TAIL MARKINGS ELIMINATED.</p> <p>GREAT BRITAIN</p>	<p>BLUE, WHITE RED.</p> <p>UNITED STATES (NAVY)</p>
<p>RED STARS.</p> <p>RUSSIA</p>	<p>BLUE, RED. CARRIED ON NIGHT BOMBERS.</p> <p>GREAT BRITAIN</p>	<p>BLACK SWASTIKA, RED BAND.</p> <p>GERMANY</p>
<p>RED, WHITE BLUE.</p> <p>FRANCE (ARMY)</p>	<p>BLUE, WHITE, RED.</p> <p>SOUTH AFRICA</p>	<p>RED, WHITE BLUE. BLACK ANCHOR</p> <p>FRANCE (NAVY)</p>
<p>DARK BLUE—(ARMY). LIGHT BLUE—NAVY.</p> <p>GREECE</p>	<p>RED, WHITE STAR.</p> <p>CHINA</p>	<p>RED CIRCLE.</p> <p>JAPAN</p>



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