“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!
GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING
reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

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 1JKJSXJ XYFRUX FSI QNHQ YMJ TYMJW XNJJ!
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, Sandman, Starman, Atom, Spectre, Doctor Fate, Johnny Thunder, Wonder Woman, Secretary, Honorary Members, Superman, Flash, Batman, Green Lantern.

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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 ye men or mice? Dot Justice Battalion! Dey are a thorn in my side!

But what can we do?

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 don't know how to fight them!

De engineer, Gootsden, iss here, sir!

Goot-send him in!

A time like dis, to talk to an enchineer?

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 will go thousands of miles a second!

Must ye listen to dis bragger, Fuehrer? He iss a nut!

Ach, so? But what will de Justice Battalion do in space?

Ja! If ye can shoot dem off de earth—a good idea, nein?
SO, SO! IMAGINE IT!

IN SPACE, DEY WILL BE HELPLESS!

COME VIT ME!

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!

OUR GREAT CHANCE—BUT CAN YOU DO IT?

ROCKETS FIRED WITH LIQUID CARBONIZED FUEL WILL 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 BUILD 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!

SUBMARINES WILL 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!

DIS ISS DER LAST VUN!
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 EXCUSED!

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's what we do!

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

CLEVERLY CONCEALED PIPES RENDER THE ROOM A GREAT AIRLESS CHAMBER!

I—I CAN'T BREATHE ANYMORE!

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 CALLT LIKE THE REST!

QUICKLY, NOW! TO THE ROCKET FIELD!

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

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

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

ALL IS READY! MY AUTOMATIC CONTROL OF THE CENTRIFUGAL APPARATUS WILL START THEM! DEN, VEN DEY ARE GONE, DE VATERLAND AND HER ORIENTAL FRIENDS WILL 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...

Awk... Awk!

Akal... Akal!

An interruption from the sky...

Momentarily amazed by the sudden appearance of the rocket, the awk-birds return to the pursuit!

Awk...

Here's where I get off! And in time to help that chap down there.

Can't let those vultures, or whatever they are, kill a man!

As he exerts the might of his rippling muscles, the flying fury is overcome with amazement at the result...

Awk... Awk... Awk!

Yako Scirano... (I am aka, President of Arkania, thank you for saving my life.) Una Sekundo...

I don't know what you're saying... but this is not the time for words...

Oops. Why they only weigh a couple of ounces!
Due to the difference in the gravitational pull of Saturn and the Earth, the Hawkman soon discovers that the Hawk-birds are so light that they travel incredible distances when he hits them. In turn, his own strength is a hundred times that which it was on Earth.

For a nightmare, this is a real blood-curler! Bon-voyage, Birdie!!

Yako Scroano! That speech of yours sounds familiar. Like the bird language on Earth.

The Hawkman discovers that the vowels and consonants of his Saturnian friend are so like the Hawk language that he soon picks it up.

I was on a visit to Ysult, daughter of Hora, regent of Horra. He's a tyrant, ruling Horra with a harsh hand. We of Akania believe in rule by the people.

We're having a little set-to ourselves about just that question. A fellow named Hitler, and his gang against the democratic world.

Why not let me help? If this Hora won't let you marry Ysult, and threatens to make war with your country, he ought to be deposed.

Hmm. He's plenty powerful. But so are you!
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 rocketed 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 millions of a gram?

And here we are rich in it. It is as plentiful as water.

If we can get to Ysuit, 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. Wheet... greetings, I knew you... from your... were of our distant 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.

WHEET... FEATHERED BRETHREN... RISE
AND FLEE YOUR MASTERS. I COMMAND

YOU... HEAR ME...

WHEN COME BACK HERE...
NO ONE GAVE THE SIGNAL
TO RISE...

THEY'RE ALL LEAVING...

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
AKANIA. 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!

Come one.
Come all!

But the superhuman strength he has on Saturn stands Hawkman in good stead!

I wish the rest of the Justice Society could see me now!

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....

His dreams are troubled! He thinks of Kafta, the evil one!

Aye! You'd think he saw his doom! Well, Kafta may get us all, yet!
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 KAFKA TRIES TO MURDER ME AS WELL AS MY POOR PEOPLE!

FLOWERS! I HAVE NEVER SEEN THEM, BUT I HAVE HEARD OF THEM! THIS MUST BE A GREAT BLESSING FOR ME, THIS COMET!

CALL THE ROYAL ASTRONOMER AT ONCE! I WANT TO LEARN THE MEANING OF MY DREAM!

FAY, YOUR MAJESTY!

A BLESSING WILL FALL FROM THE SKIES, ULALA! WE MUST WATCH FOR IT!

I SEE IT! I SEE IT!

THE TELESCOPE'S EYE REVEALS.... THE SANDMAN'S ROCKET-SHIP!
As he opens the door of the ship, the man of might choking with the sudden rush of cold and vacuum...

But he finds a staunch friend in Ulala...

Greetings, man from another world!

Tell the ancient oxygo-tank from the museum. This man is shaped like our ancestors. Perhaps he can use it!

Say, 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 as needed!

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.... Brrrr!

Late at night U'kala 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 fellows caught init! 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 crystal men, the thongs of his sand bag accidentally open and the sand falls out....
YOU HAVE SAVED US!
YOU CAN SAVE ALL URANUS!

AND I'LL DO IT NOW—IF YOU SHOW ME WHERE I CAN FIND KAFTA!

KAFTA CANNOT BE HURT BECAUSE HE DWELLS IN THE SEA-BOTTOM, WHICH IS ALL DEAD SAND! HIS PROPULSION PIPE ALLOWS THE GAS TO SCATTER!

I'LL NEED SOME SAND FOR THIS LITTLE JOB!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A REAL SURPRISE PARTY! I'LL BET HE THINKS HE SEES A FAMILY GHOST!

SINCE GLASS IS MADE FROM SAND, THE SANDMAN OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO BREAK A GLASS DOOR... AH?

YOU WON'T DO ANY MORE GASSING WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, BIG BOY!

WHAC!

A BLOW ON THAT CRYSTAL HEAD OF YOURS WILL MOMENTARILY PARALYZE YOUR BRAIN... I HOPE!

WHO—WHO ARE YOU?
I'm a greeting card that Ulala sent! Then tell Ulala, I do not carry my brain in my head! It is in the middle of my body! Now to finish you! I've heard a lot of men say that... and I'm still hanging around!

This gas won't hurt my chemically treated crystal body! But it will finish you!

Sand... don't fail me now!

Scattering the silicate dioxide, that is sand, the man of fury darts in for the finish.

Good thing you aren't made of shatter-proof glass!

Crack!

He returns to Ulala with helpless kafta...

You've done it! Even as my dream foretold, the heavens brought me fortune!

Can't escape dreams even on Uranus, can I? But I'm glad!

With his rocket-fuel replenished by crystal atoms he sets off.

Take this crystal. A reward. Sandman! It can cure brain disease on earth. These books explain its use.

Thanks, Ulala. We can use cures of all kinds down on Earth right now—especially a brain cure for a couple of dictators in Europe.

Back to Earth goes the Sandman.

What's more natural than to study the crystal and do some star-gazing to find out how I ever got into this thing?
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.

SPEDDING THROUGH SPACE COMES DR. MID-NITE SHEATHED IN HIS METAL ROCKET... TOWARD MYSTERIOUS NEPTUNE! WILL HE FIND LIFE THERE?

IF I'M NOT DREAMING, I'M IN A SPACE-SHIP SOMEWHERE IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! BUT—BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IT JUST CAN'T BE! IT'S INCREDIBLE—AND DANGEROUS! — THERE'S NO LIFE ON OTHER PlanETS! I GUESS THIS IS THE END FOR ME!

WHAT'S THAT THING DOWN THERE? IT'S MAN-MADE! SAY, MAYBE THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE HERE!
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.

AZALAI! ON THE SURFACE — A STRANGE METAL BULLET! AND — AND SOME THING MOVES INSIDE IT!

OUTPOST CALLING SUB-STATION HEADQUARTERS — 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, FACETED WITH TELESCOPES.

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

WHERE IS HE?

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!

SO UNIVERSAL IS MATHEMATICS THAT THE LEARNED DR. MID-NITE IS EASILY ABLE TO FOLLOW THE THOUGHTS OF THE PLANT-MAN AS HE EXPRESSES THEM IN EQUATIONS…

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 HYDRA, 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 THER…OH, 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 PERMIT ME TO SEE ON EARTH I AM A SURGEON; WHEN I LOST MY VISION, I INVENTED THOSE SPECTACLES!

AT THAT MOMENT, A GHOSTLY INTERRUPTION TAKES PLACE. BEWARE!! THE RED DEATH HAS CATCHED ME! I BEAR THE PLAGUE!! RUN! RUN!!
IN MY WORLD I AM A PHYSICIAN! PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU! WILL YOU FIND MY GLASSES FOR ME THAT I MAY SEE TO AID YOU?

I'LL FIND YOUR GLASSES, BUT YOU CAN'T AID ME--GO BEFORE YOU CATCH THE PLAGUE!

HMM--A MILD ATTACK OF MEASLES, THAT'S ALL!

THAT'S ALL? DO YOU REALIZE THIS "MILD" DISEASE HAS DESTROYED HALF OUR RACE?

IF YOUR KING WILL GIVE ME MY LIBERTY, I'LL UNDERTAKE TO CURE EVERY MAN WITH THAT ILLNESS, AND PREVENT OTHERS FROM GETTING IT!

YOU--YOU WILL?

THE AFFLICTED PLANET MAN MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO HIS PEOPLE OVER A SPEAKING TUBE:

...AND THIS STRANGER PROMISES TO CURE US!

TELL THEM THEY'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME WHAT I NEED!

THIS NEWS BRINGS UNBELIEVABLE RELIEF AND AMAZING JOY TO THE KING AND HIS COURTiers...

HE ASKS FOR HERBS--TO THINK I WOULD HAVE MADE HIM A SLAVE--BRING ME TO HIM. NO! WAIT! IT MAY BE A TRICK! HAVE HIM TRY TO CURE THE SICK MAN FIRST!

IF HE CAN DO IT--IF HE CAN ONLY DO IT!

WHY WOULD HE CLAIM TO BE ABLE TO IF HE COULDN'T?

THAT'S RIGHT!

SINCE YOU FELLOWS HAVE NO MEANS TO TAKE Food EXCEPT BY YOUR FEET YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS MEDICINE THAT WAY!

LIKE THE PLANTS OF YOUR WORLD, WE RECEIVE FOOD BY SMOTHERS THROUGH THE ROOTS OF OUR FEET!
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 never the less, 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 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 on earth, due to the osmosis which floods your entire body with the antidote!

But before you came, our people died like this! The files of 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!

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!

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?

A complete set of books describing our secrets of plant growing and surgical work is yours—written in the mathematical language you understand!

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...

Oahh! 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, STAR MAN! AND WHAT'S THIS? DO THESE 'ODD CREATURES KNOW YOU?

IT'S HERE! LOOK!

WE WERE RIGHT! THIS IS STAR MAN!

THE WEIRD METALLIC MEN ADJUST THE DIALS ON THEIR WAIST, 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!

THE TREMENDOUS GRAVITY OF THE PLANET CRUSHES STAR MAN 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, STAR MAN! DUE TO THE COLD AND THE LACK OF OXYGEN, WE WEAR RUSTLESS METAL CLOTHING! OUR INTERNAL ORGANS ARE ENCASED INSIDE!

YOU--YOU SPEAK ENGLISH!

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 "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!

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

-- AND NOTHING CAN BE DONE?

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

TURNING ON THE AERODYNAMIC 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!

SMOTHERED, BLINDED, OVERCOME BY THE GRASPING STUFF THAT ENGULFS THEM, THE ASTERAL MAN AND HIS COMPANION ARE SWEEP 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!

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

I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT!
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 JUPITERIANS MUST BE EXTREMELY BRILLIANT! HAVING STUDIED THE HEAVENS AND YOUR NEIGHBOR PLANETS, YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM!

ACH! IT WILL SOON BE FIXED!

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

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

IT'S GONE!

HERE SHE GOES!

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 POD, AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF STARMAN'S, IS CONSTRUCTED.

THIS WILL CAUSE THE TOWER TO ROTATE—AT THE SAME TIME THROWING THE RED SPOT FAR OUT!

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

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!
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!

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!

CERTAINLY! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT MYSELF!

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

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--

FAREWELL, 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!

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 START 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!

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!

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! 1000 10¢ War Savings Stamps!

To a thousand readers who join the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA, we will send a FREE 10¢ 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, A.S. No. 13

Headquarters, c/o All-Star Comics, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

Please enroll me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! I enclose 15¢ 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

Please enroll me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! I enclose 15¢ in stamps or coin, to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive membership emblem, certificate, code card, etc.
Mars, the Red Planet, named after the Roman War God, is one tenth the size of the Earth. Its canals, and various colors and rust, suggest vegetation, irrigated by the melting polar ice which may pour the water of the melted snow through the canals.....

HERE COMES THE ATOM!

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!

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... when!

Can I travel!

Slowly it begins to dawn on the little man that he is somewhere outside of Earth...

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 outnumbered!

How about some information, please, boys?

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! Emo! Not al van!

I don't know what you're saying, but I'll bet a homemade 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!

Gisge! Val to Gisge! Whatever you say, friend!

The odd metal cap attached to the black box proves to be an educograph!

Say, I understand. Stand, you. But how can it be?

Years ago one of our great scientists invented this educograph! 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, would make a student play the record, 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 FROM THE ATMOSPHERE PLANTS HE CONTROLS! HE THREATENS TO POISON ALL OUR WATER, OTHERWISE!

THEMAYBE THERE IS 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 NORTHERN MARTIANS!

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

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

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 ANYTHING ELSE... GOOD LUCK, EARTHMAN!

OVER THE REDDISH GROUND OF MARS SPEEDS THE MIGHTY MITE ON THE KAGAR'S SHIFTIES 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 carries 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 handling everybody!

Now all I have to do is find Butor's private apartment!

Hidden in the shadows, the Atom overhears a conversation:

Butor has called for his favorite fruit!

Come to papa, baby!

Ooofffff!

Where is Butor's room? Down the hall... second door!

Pass then!
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 ANYMORE!

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 HERALS HIS ESCAPE!

LATER...

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

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT EARTHMAN!

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

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

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

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! A blanket 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...
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 remember now... that vacuum!

The Spectre's supernatural powers leave him unaffected by the cold or ice!

In all my years of travelling the planets, 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!

AGA! AGA DHIN!

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!

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

NOR! NOR GALLA TOGO!
I HAVE VISITED ANDROMEDA'S SIXTEEN PLANETS! I UNDERSTAND ONE WAS TORN AWAY AGES AGO BY OUR SUN! WAS THAT... Pluto?

YES! YES, IT WAS!

THere is the picture history of Pluto! A million years ago the Sun passed near us, drew us from our orbit, and attached us to its own planets!

It left you out in the cold all right!

We of Pluto struggled to build an inner world where we could manufacture air and heat and light! It took us years, and nearly all our race died... but we eventually succeeded!

You bring a strange creature, Fanna!

I never knew Pluto was inhabited!

He is the Spectre, from the planet Earth!

Why not make a friendly treaty with them? Let them enjoy your scientific discoveries, while you enjoy theirs?

They are fierce and war-like... they would slaughter us all if they could! Wait...

High above the city shrills the alarms that sound the invasion signal!
They come! They have breached our shafts to the surface! They will pour in and slaughter us!

Maybe I can be of some help here!

Somebody's going to get a big surprise shortly!

Through the breached shaft drop the balloons of the furry men...

This will be the end of the thin ones!

We will slay all of them!

Kill! Kill!!

Now we will have the use of the city!

Help!

Visiting day, gentlemen!

What's that? He's no thin one, that fellow!

Have a glass of punch, fella!

Let's play ax me another!
AS THE SPECTRE HOLDS OFF THE ONSLAUGHT, 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 FLOWING 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!

NOW WHAT? Looks as though they can't get enough air!

And my fist seems to suit you fine, as well!

MY THROAT!

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

GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
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!

I can feel it getting solid! AHHH... I think I've done it! So cold is space that that water will be as firm as any metal known!

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 ever now and then! Unless you become friends with these people who can help you— you'll regret it!

We almost ruined ourselves as well as you by rashly entering the shaft! We will work together after this!

We... will be friends!

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!

With the speed of light, the Spectre shoots across the voids of space... back to Earth!

It won't be long now!

Thanks! I shall return and visit you later! Right now, I have to find out what happened to the rest of the Justice Battalion!

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

“Ohay, 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 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 wade 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 com-
mit 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! Hirohito!
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 Tinkie 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!"

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

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

DON'T MISS A
SINGLE ISSUE!

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

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 propellers.
2. The wind-stream set up behind a whirling propeller.
SMALLEST OF THE PLANETS, MERCURY IS ALSO THE ONE NEAREST THE SUN. INCREDIBLY HOT, IT'S SURFACE TEMPERATURE IS ENOUGH TO MELT LEAD OR TIN, BEING 620 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 IMPREGNABLE JOHNNY THUNDER! LIKE A POTATO GOING INTO AN OVEN......

WH-EW! 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 BAHNISIAN 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!
WHAAT?

THAT'S RIGHT--SOME NAZIS CAPTURED THE WHOLE BUNCH OF YOU AND ROCKETED YOU HERE? NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO BE GIVEN A ROYAL HIFI-FI?

YOU'RE KIDDIN' ME--I DON'T BELIEVE IT--OWWW!

HAW! HAW! I TOLD YOU IT WAS HOT HERE!

OUCH! OOOH! THAT ROCKET IS WARM!! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO POOR ME ON MERCURY?

I'LL RUN AHEAD AND FIND OUT!

YOU CAN LIVE HERE FOR A LITTLE WHILE--IT ISN'T SO BAD....

IT'S BAD ENOUGH--HMM--IT ISN'T AS HOT HERE AS IT SHOULD BE--I IMAGINE THE STEAM RISING CLOUDS THE SUNLIGHT AND MAKE IT COOL.

I'M GOING TO EXPLORE THIS PLACE--I'LL CLAIM IT FOR THE U.S.A. --YOU STAY HERE!

O.K.--BUT I'VE A HUNCH YOU'LL BE NEEDING ME!

OH, THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF IN ANY EMERGENCY!

OOPS! QUEER PLACE TO PLANT A TREE! I'LL WALK AROUND IT!

OH, YEAH? THIS ISN'T ANY TREE, JOHNNY!
Hey! A snake's got me! Leggo me! Leggo, I tell ya!

Oh! Oh! My goodness! Oh! Dear me! What a queer creature! Natha must see this!

What a queer creature! Natha, look what I found!

Into an underground maze goes the mighty insect! Carrying the helpless Johnny.

Now you'll behave! What nice birdies they have here!!

Natha!! Natha, look what I found!

He's not very strong looking! Bring a cage to place him in! We will exhibit him!

He put up a big fight but I captured him! EEEEEAAAAH!!

Wha-what fell on me? What's this? I'll have to put the bite on this thing!
Looks like I got ants, or somethin'. I'm just a freak to them!

Perhaps with an accelerator, we can understand him! He makes gestures, too! Such strange things you see these days!

An accelerator, 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—sees but it isn't a star!

Beware! Beware! The hungry one approaches!

Ow! Sounds like trouble!

The hungry one: a gigantic ant-eater...

Rooorrrrr!

YEEEEEEOW!!

Say you!! Thunderbolt!! Get me outa here! But fast!

Well come on, Blowpake! 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!

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!

I've saved us from that hungry one was plenty good news!

Making 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! Another hungry one, look! Well, here's where we test my theory! He's starting to come out!

WAAAAOOO!
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 Thunderbolt!

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!

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!

Back to Earth powered! Thunderbolt goes Johnny Thunder...

Whew, it’s still hot in this thing! Hey, let’s have some more rain, Willya?

Follow Johnny Thunder every month in Flash Comics
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!

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 #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 loveliness 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 planetoids. As Wonder Woman’s hurtling 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 it! 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.

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-EEK!

SOP 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 strongest 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. We will only do not hurt our men!

Ho! Your men are weaklings—we will kill them all!
I'll fight any five of you for your queen! I'll fight you alone, Mr. Boaster. I don't need any help.

Ho, ho, ha! You, a woman, will fight me? Very well, if you win, I will free all the prisoners gladly! But if you lose, I shall kill you as I would a man.

Fair enough, let's go.

Remove this captive's chains. Don't bother — I'll take them off myself. Aw-wk! Gu-unh! This woman uses magic!

Wonder Woman gives Solaris first choice of wrestling holds. But Solaris drives a huge fist at her unprotected body. You can take first grip... Unh! My mistake!

So that's the way you want to fight, eh? This is the way Earth wrestlers keep 'em flying!

When a man gets fresh with an Earth girl, this is the way she throws him over!

And now I'll show you how Amazon girls bind their opponents — what's this? The magic lasso's gone! Someone stole it while I was wrestling!
WONDER WOMAN, SEEKING HER LASSO, RELEASES SOLARIS. HE POINTS A SPEAR AT QUEEN DESIRA'S THROAT!

SURRENDER, EARTH FIEND, OR I KILL THE QUEEN?

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

OH, NO! AH, HA! SHE KNOWS ANYTHING SHE CAN'T BREAK THIS ROPE!

WHILE WONDER WOMAN, UNDERGUARD, 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 UNITE 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, SWEEPS BACK AN ARMY OF GIANT ATTACKERS.

STAND BACK, BOYS, AND DON'T CROWD!
THE QUEEN, MEANWHILE, LASSES 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?

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 YOU CAN I WILL DIRECT EARTH MEN PEACEFUL 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!
HEYYYY, FELLEERRS, WAIT'LL YOO UUH EEAR WHERE I'VE BEEN!

I'VE BEEN TO THE PLANET SATURN! BEAT THAT!

DOGGOONE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE A HERO EVEN TO YOU, FELLERS, BUT NOW...

I'M USED TO TRAVELLING IN SPACE, BUT THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER WENT TO PLUTO!

I THINK WE ALL WENT TRAVELLING, JOHNNY!

HAWKMAN, I'VE BEEN TO MARS!

AND I WAS ON NEPTUNE! CAN YOU IMAGINE?

JUST AS I THOUGHT! SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T WANT US AROUND, SENT US FLYING INTO SPACE IN THOSE ROCKETS!

THEN IT WASN'T JUST ME WHO HAD SOME ADVENTURES!

JUPITER WASN'T EXACTLY A BED OF ROSES!

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ON URANUS! WHOO! WHAT A PLACE!

JUPITER WASN'T EXACTLY A BED OF ROSES!

UNLESS MY HUNCH IS ALL WRONG, THERE OUGHT TO BE A COUPLE OF SPIES SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!

SO THAT'S IT!

THEY WERE SCARED OF US. THAT'S WHAT!

AN F.B.I. AGENT INFORMS THE JUSTICE BATTALION THAT THE MEN WHO FIRED THE ROCKETS WERE TRACED TO AN OLD HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON!

WE SAW THE FLARES OF THE ROCKETS, BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE!

WE'VE KEPT OUR EYES ON THE MEN WHO FIRED THEM!

WE'LL PUT MORE THAN OUR EYES ON THEM!

FIRE YOUR FISTS AT WILL, BOYS!

SHOOT WHEN YOU SEE THEIR EYES ARE BLACK!
NOW THAT DER DELAY IN DER RADIO TRANSMITTER ISS FIXED, WE'LL GET THE MESSAGE TO DER FUEHRER!

YEAH WE--

GULP!

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!

STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU WILL TOMORROW. WHEN YOU ACHIE ALL OVER!

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, KIDDOS. WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!

AN HOUR LATER, BACK AT THE BATTALION HEADQUARTERS--

WONDER 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!

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 COULDN'T IT BE DERE REALL Hy ISS SOMEDING TO JUSTISS ALL? ACH--I'M ALL MIGGSED 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:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Country</th>
<th>Markings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>United States (Army)</td>
<td>Blue, white, red. Tail markings eliminated.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russia</td>
<td>Red stars.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>France (Army)</td>
<td>Red, white blue.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greece</td>
<td>Dark blue—(Army). Light blue—navy.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>China</td>
<td>Red, white star.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Japan</td>
<td>Red circle.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Germany</td>
<td>Red, white blue. Black swastika, red band.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Britain</td>
<td>Blue, red. Carried on night bombers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>United States (Navy)</td>
<td>Blue, white, red.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Colors listed in order from outside to center of circle, left to right on tail.
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