

128 PAGES - ALL IN FULL COLOR !

The Big

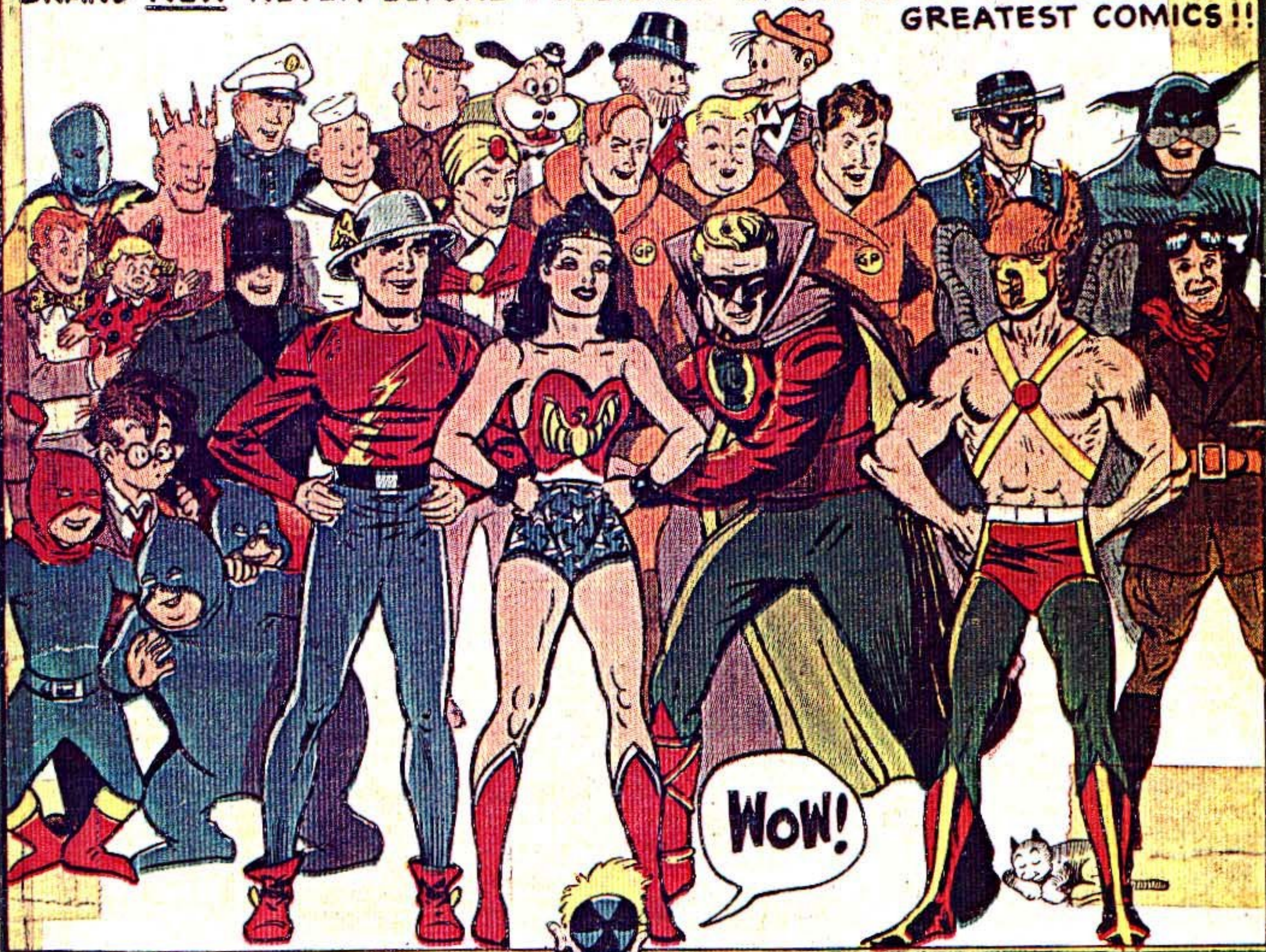


# ALL-AMERICAN

## Comic Book

25¢

BRAND NEW NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED EPISODES OF AMERICAS  
GREATEST COMICS !!





# THE BIG ALL-AMERICAN COMIC BOOK

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**MUTT AND JEFF!**

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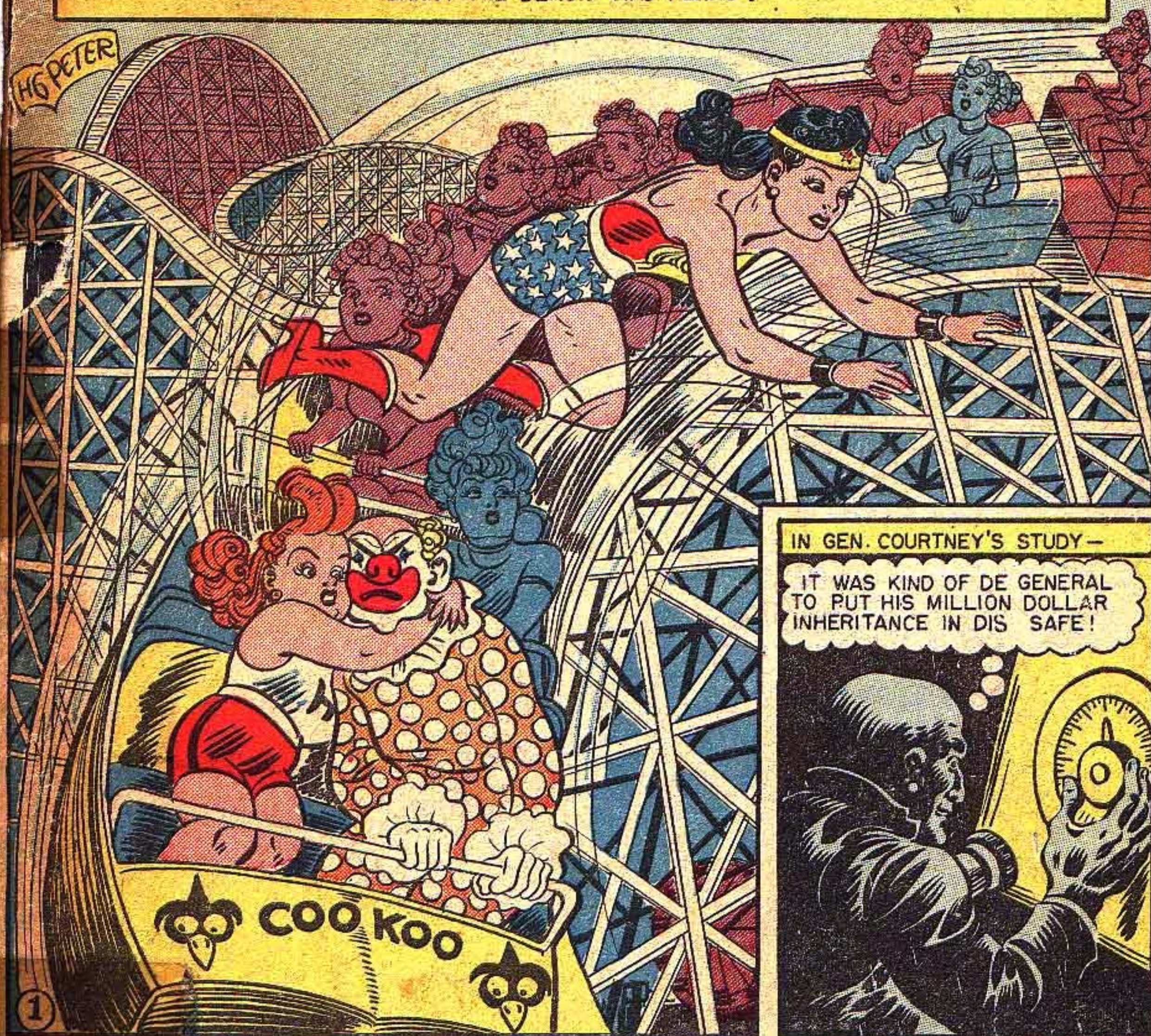


# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
By CHARLES MOULTON

STEVE TREVOR, WITH A GUN IN HIS HAND, IS FOUND LEANING OVER THE BODY OF A DEAD GENERAL. DO YOU BLAME THE ARMY AUTHORITIES FOR ARRESTING STEVE FOR MURDER? BUT WONDER WOMAN HAD ABSOLUTE FAITH IN STEVE. SHE KNEW HE WAS INNOCENT—BUT HOW COULD SHE PROVE IT? WITH SUPERB SKILL, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLE DISCOVERED CLUES THAT LED TO "COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK," A WILD LEAP FROM A DIZZY ROLLER COASTER AND A DOORLESS ROOM IN THE SPOOK HOUSE, ITS WALLS CHARGED WITH 10,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!

WHO BUT WONDER WOMAN, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY COULD DARE DEFY CERTAIN DEATH TO SAVE THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS AND THE MAN SHE LOVES FROM A HORRIBLE FATE AT THE HANDS OF A MAUDLIN MURDERER! IT ALL STARTED WHEN "DANNY THE DEMON" HAD PLANS!

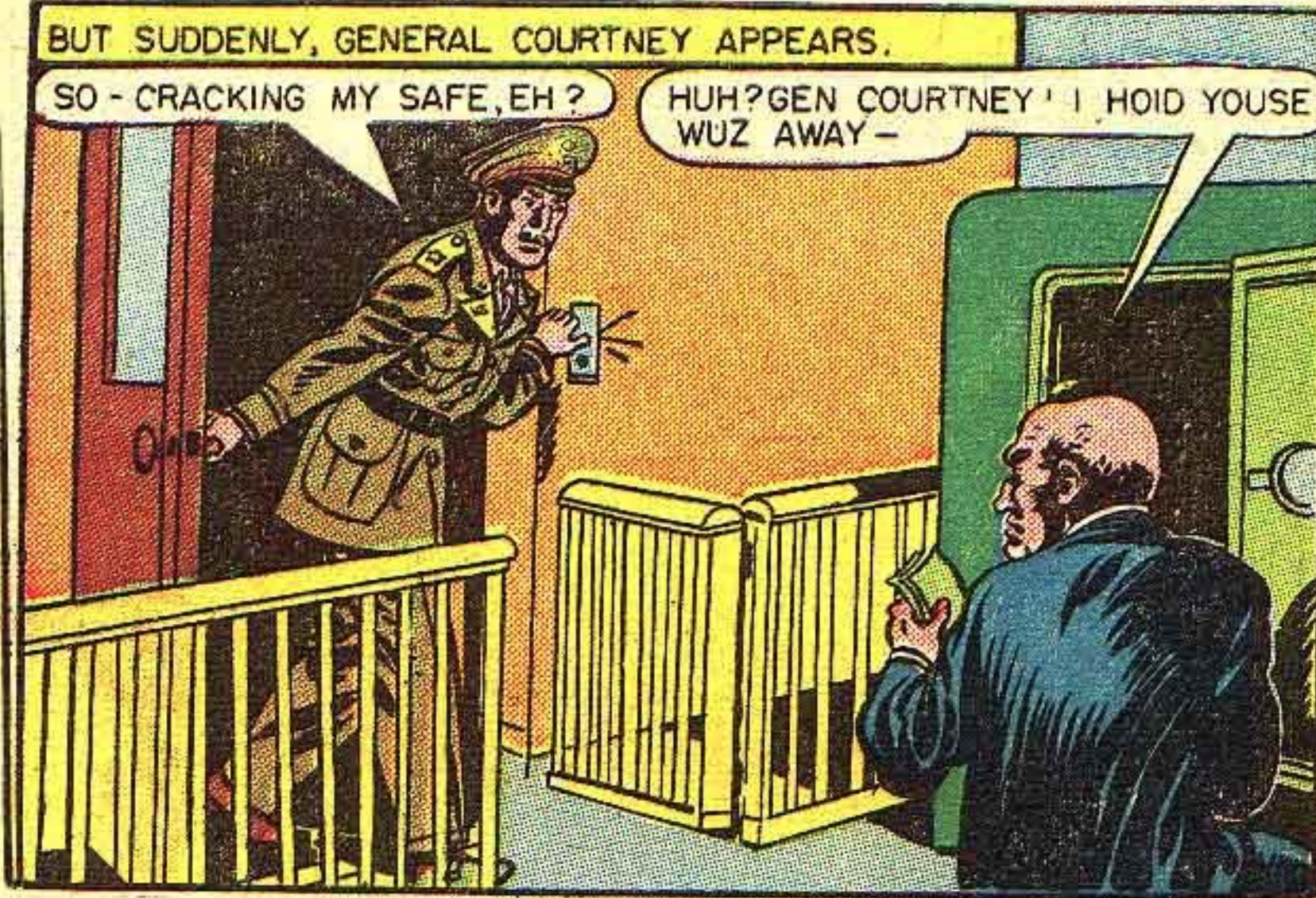




BUT SUDDENLY, GENERAL COURTNEY APPEARS.

SO - CRACKING MY SAFE, EH?

HUH? GEN COURTNEY! I HOID YOUSE WUZ AWAY -



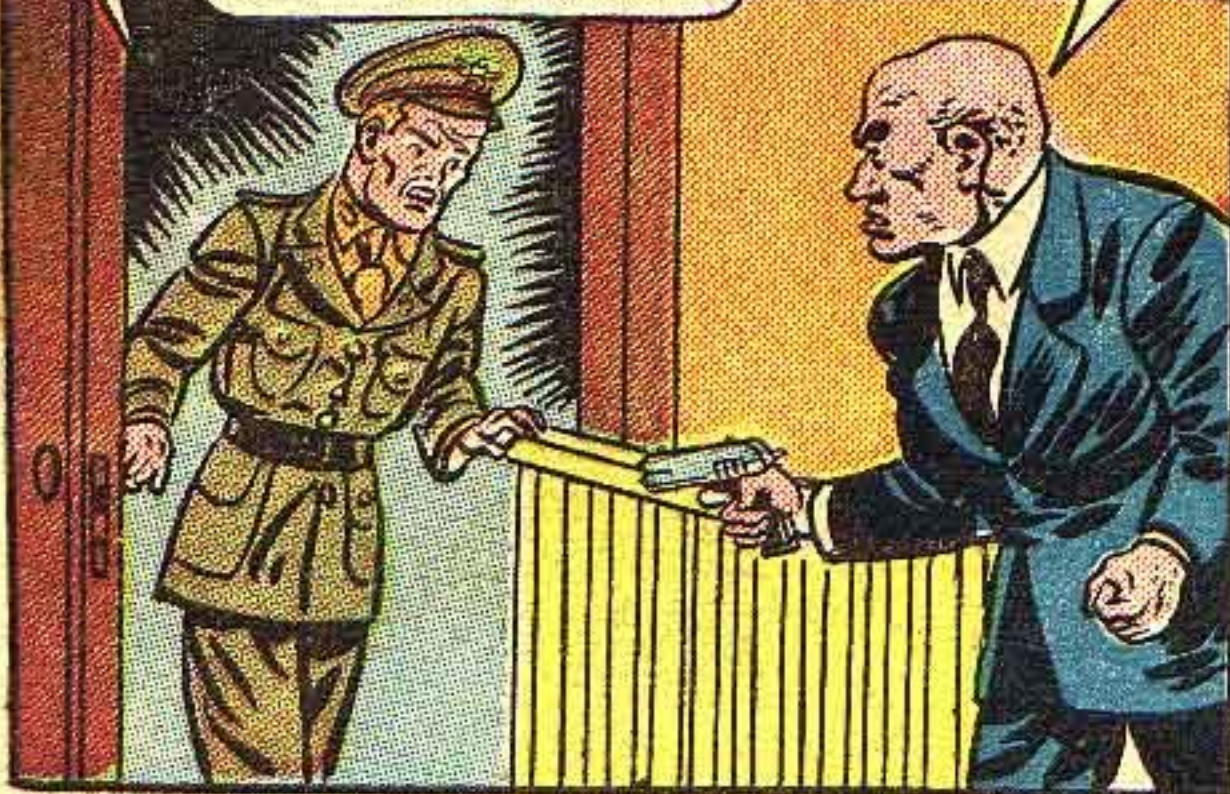
BUT SINCE YOU COME BACK, I'LL GIVE YOUSE A GUN SALUTE BE FITTIN' A GREAT GENERAL!



STEVE, ON A SECRET MISSION, CALLS ON GENERAL COURTNEY AND HEARS A SHOT -

I HEARD A SHOT - GEN. COURTNEY! - HEY - HE'S -

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! DANNY THE DEMON DON'T KID AROUND!



I'M NOT KIDDING EITHER, PAL!

OW-W! MY ARM!



DEMONS CAN'T TAKE IT, EH, DANNY?



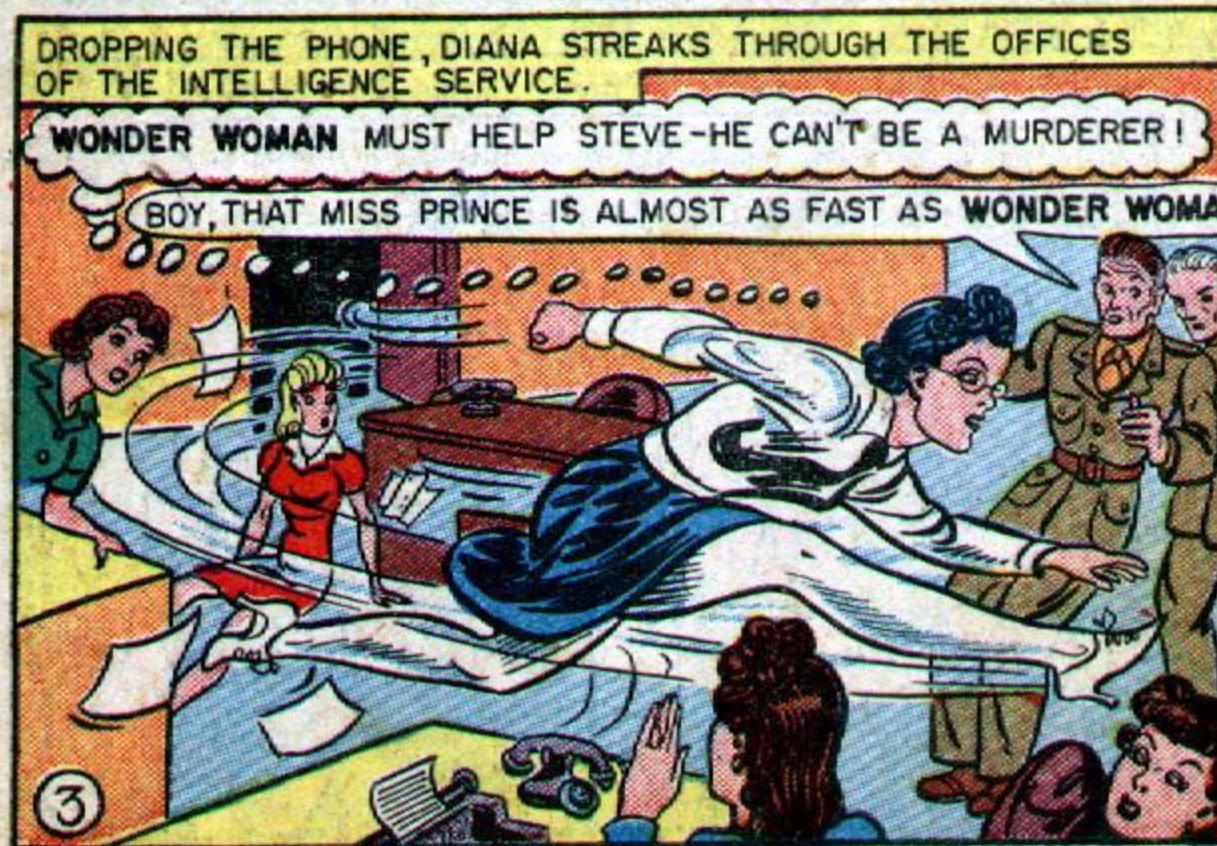
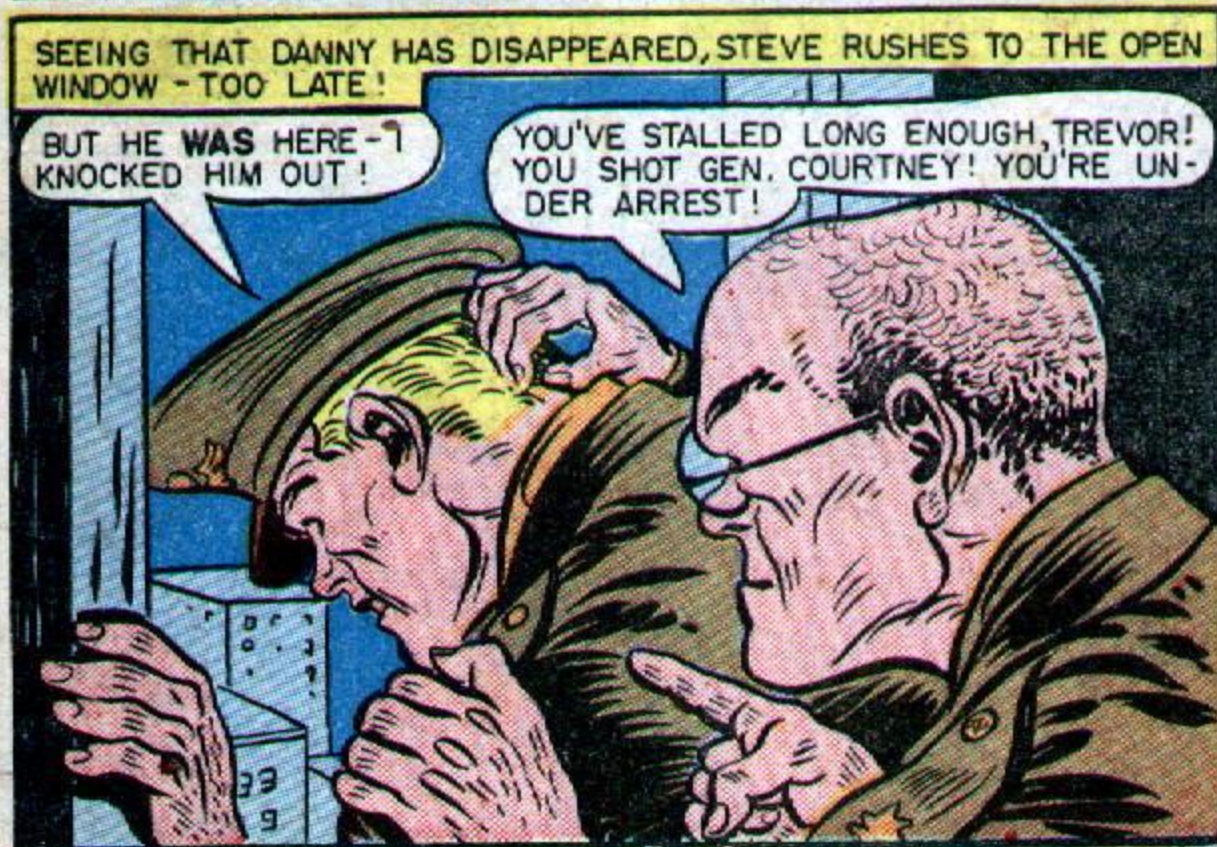
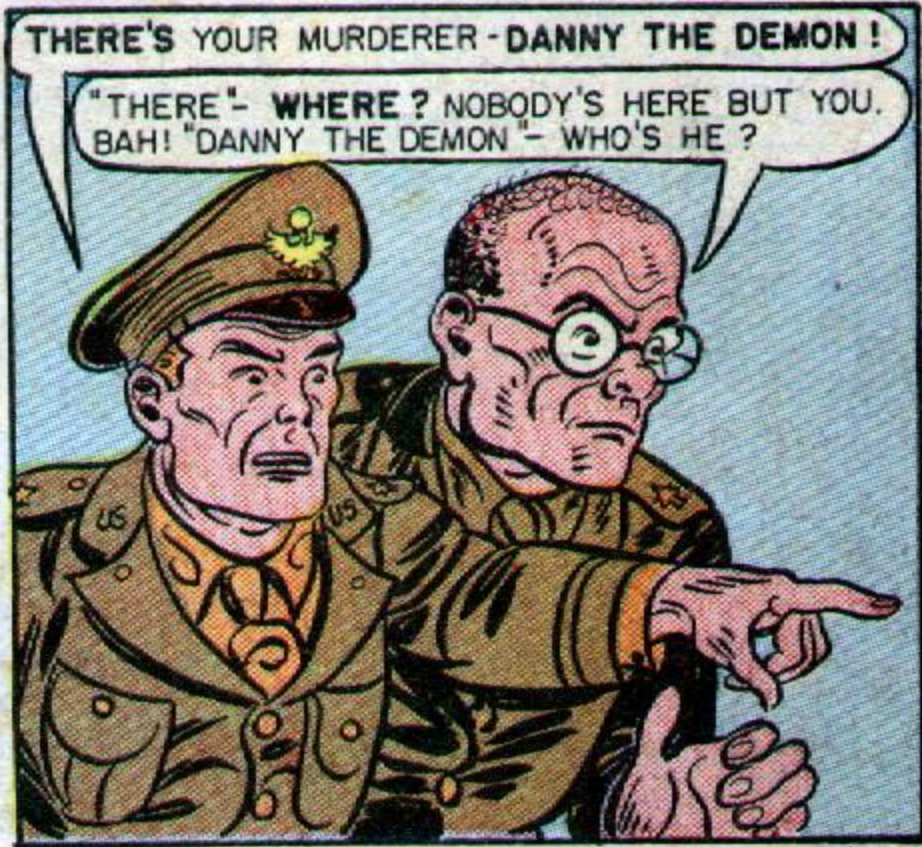
I'LL KEEP THIS GUN - JUST IN CASE DANNY WAKES UNEXPECTEDLY.



GEN. COURTNEY'S SHOT! AND TREVOR'S GOT A GUN IN HIS HAND!









MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN STEALTHILY CLIMBS THROUGH THE WINDOW OF GEN. COURTNEY'S STUDY.

THERE MUST BE **SOME** CLUE THAT WILL LEAD TO THE REAL MURDERER - POOR STEVE!



THERE'S A CARD-MAYBE THAT'S THE CLUE I'M LOOKING FOR.



HMM - A CARD ADVERTISING THE COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK - THE GENERAL WOULD NEVER GO THERE NOR WOULD STEVE - SOMEBODY ELSE DROPPED IT, MAYBE THE KILLER!



AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, ETTA GETS A MENTAL RADIO CALL FROM WONDER WOMAN.

STEVE'S IN DESPERATE TROUBLE - MEET ME AT COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK - MANAGER'S OFFICE -

HOPPIN' GRASSHOPPERS - STEVE'S IN TROUBLE!

LET'S GO!



IN THE OFFICE OF MANAGER BINGLEY AT COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK -

- AND MAJOR TREVOR DESCRIBED THE MURDERER AS A BALD, BEADY-EYED FELLOW WITH LONG, THIN FINGERS.

HE SOUNDS LIKE OUR WATCHMAN, DANNY DEFT!



I'LL GET A GUIDE TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE PARK. HE'LL HELP YOU FIND THAT GUY IF HE IS STILL AROUND HERE.



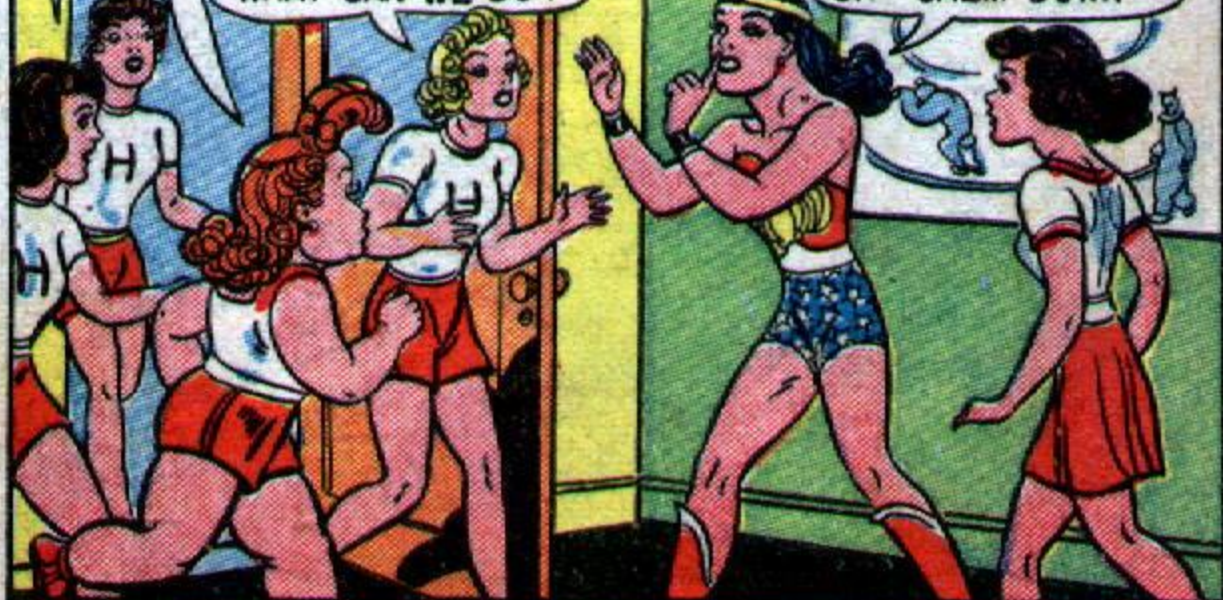
WHILE BINGLEY IS GONE, ETTA AND HER GIRLS ARRIVE.

WONDER WOMAN - WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MAJOR TREVOR?

WOO! WOO! HAS HE FALLEN FOR A BLONDE?

WHAT CAN WE DO?

SH - CALM DOWN -





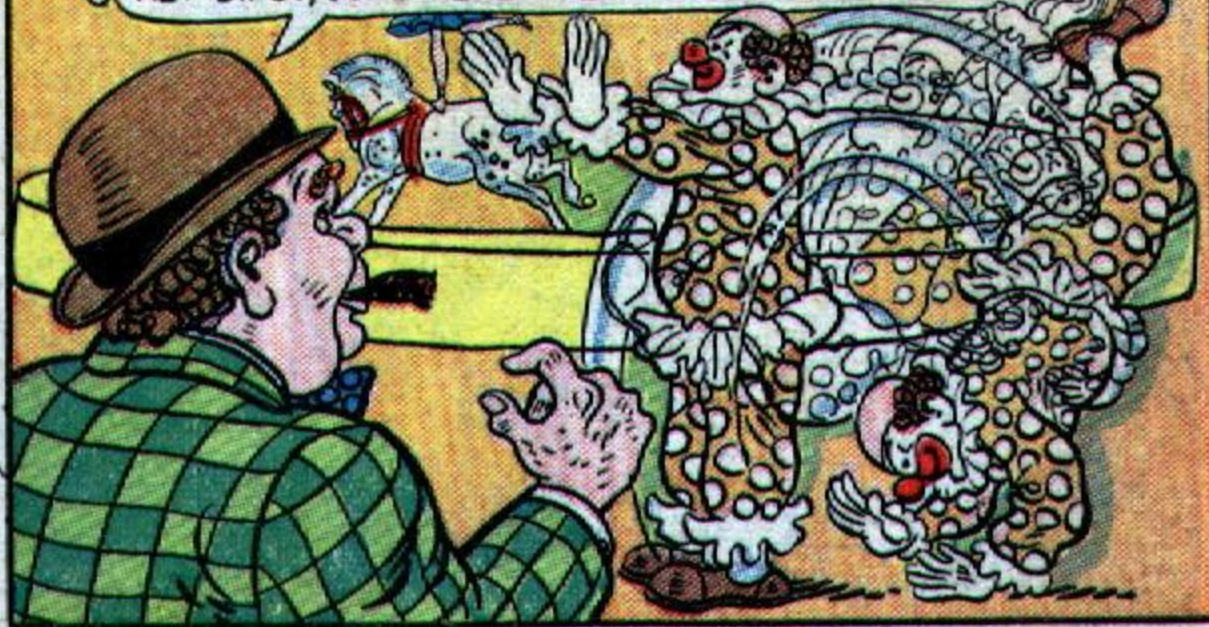
STEVE'S BEING HELD FOR GEN COURTNEY'S MURDER - I'VE A CLUE THAT LEADS TO A WATCHMAN EMPLOYED HERE. WE MUST FIND HIM! WE'LL GO AROUND THE PARK AS THOUGH WE ARE JUST HAVING FUN -



MEANWHILE, BINGLEY SEES THE PERFECT GUIDE FOR WONDER WOMAN.

THERE'S THE MOST 'HONEST GUY IN THE PARK -

HEY DIPSY, COME HERE - I'VE A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU.



DIPSY, I WANT YOU TO HELP WONDER WOMAN FIND DANNY DEFT - HE MAY BE A MURDERER!

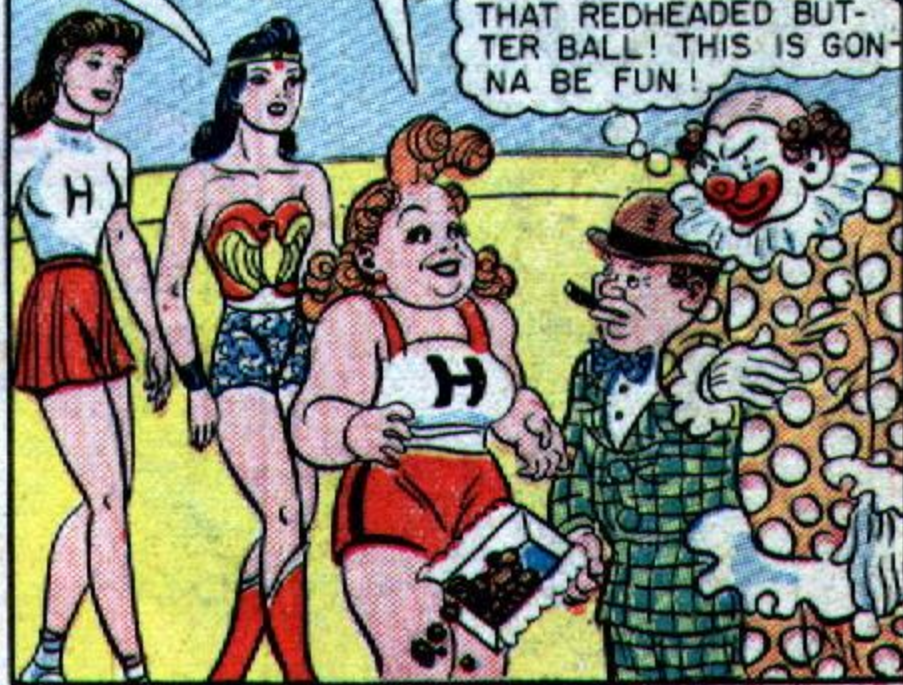
WOW! WELL, WONDER WOMAN'S A SLICK CHICK. WHEN DO I START ESCORTIN' HER?



THERE'S OUR GUIDE.

WOO! WOO! HE'S CUTE!

WOW! LOOKIT ALL TH' DAMES! ESPECIALLY THAT REDHEADED BUTTER BALL! THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!



BINGLEY LEAVES THEM IN DIPSY'S CAPABLE HANDS.

HOW ABOUT GOING ON A RIDE, CUTIE PIES?

WOO! WOO! TAKE ME, DIPSY DEAR!

OKAY - LET'S RIDE THE ROLLER COASTER - THAT'LL GIVE US A GOOD VIEW OF THE WHOLE PARK.



BEFORE ENTERING THE ROLLER COASTER, WONDER WOMAN PHONES STEVE, CONFINED TO QUARTERS UNDER MILITARY ARREST.

IF DANNY DEFT, WATCHMAN AT COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK, IS THE KILLER, CAN YOU IDENTIFY HIM?

ABSOLUTELY!





STEVE DECIDES TO ESCAPE.

I SHOULDN'T DO THIS, BUT **WONDER WOMAN** WILL NEED ME TO SPOT THAT MURDERER!



WITH LUCK, I CAN FIND **WONDER WOMAN** AT COOKOO AMUSEMENT PARK BEFORE THE M.P.'S FIND ME!



AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK, STEVE AVOIDS POLICEMEN.

NO USE INVITING TROUBLE - MY ESCAPE MAY HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED!

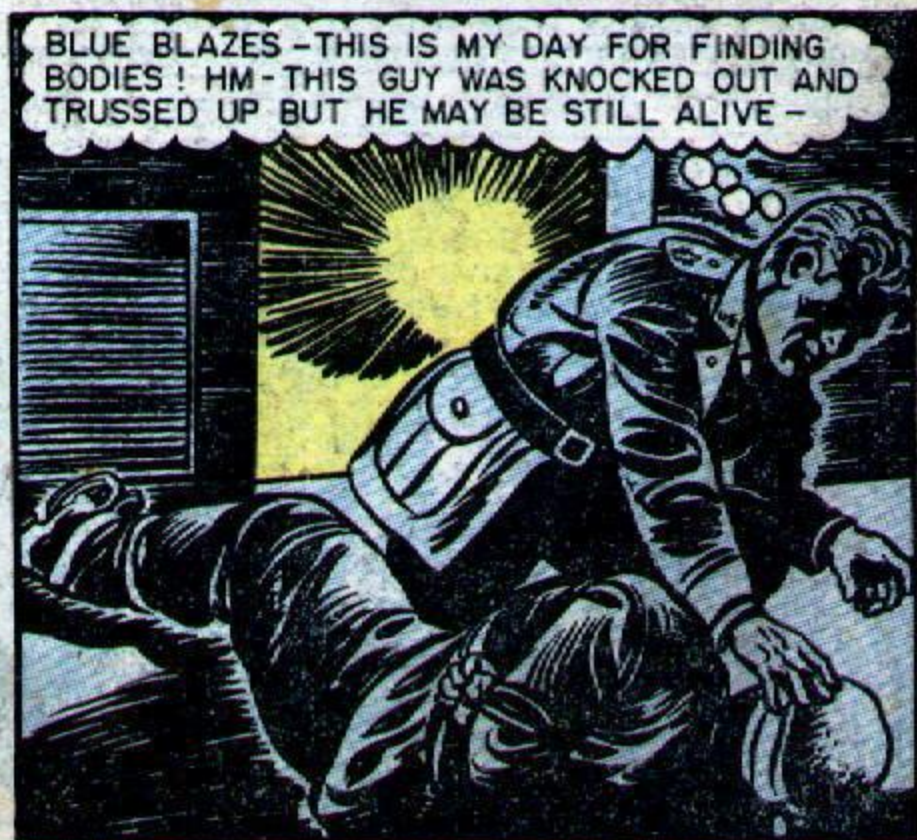


LOOKING FOR ANOTHER EXIT FROM THE DARKENED ROOM, STEVE STUMBLES OVER SOMETHING —

WHOOPS!



BLUE BLAZES - THIS IS MY DAY FOR FINDING BODIES! HM - THIS GUY WAS KNOCKED OUT AND TRUSSED UP BUT HE MAY BE STILL ALIVE —





BUT THE TWO POLICEMEN, MEANWHILE, FOLLOW STEVE AND -

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

SURE AND HAVEN'T YE ENOUGH TO BE DOIN' SOLDIER, WITHOUT KNOCKIN' OUT CIVILIANS?



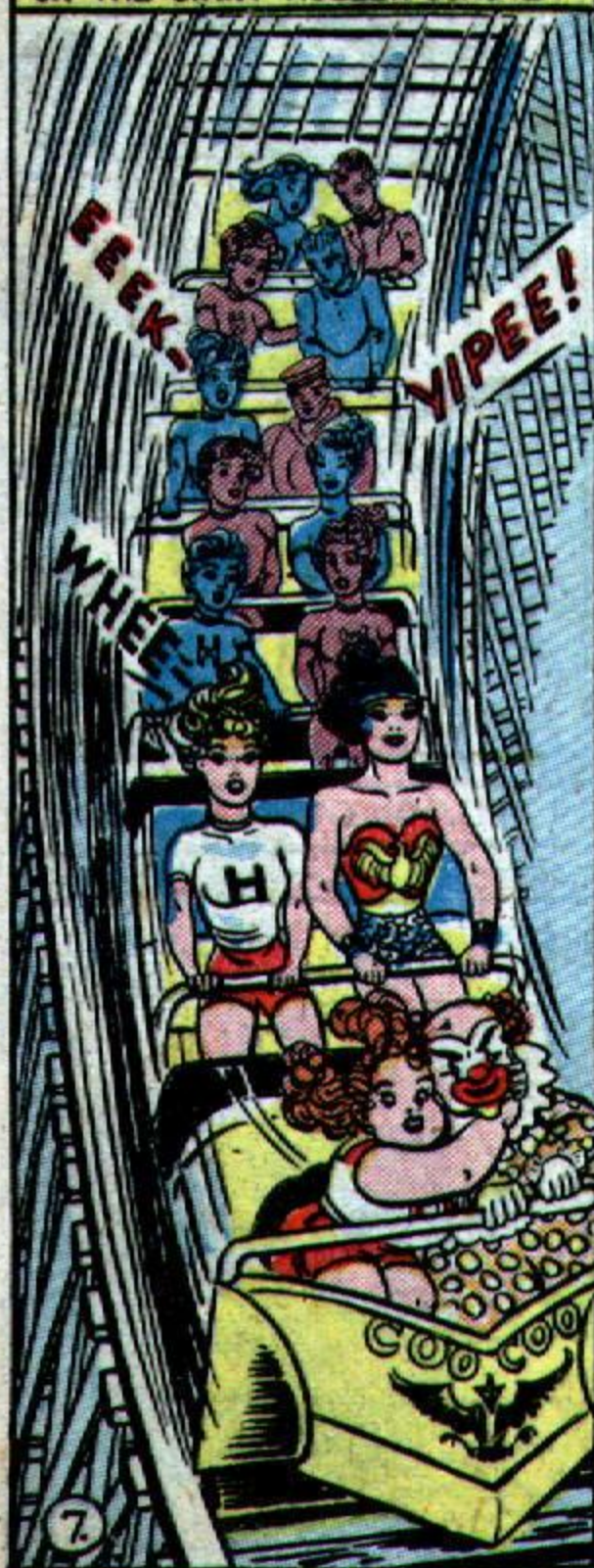
THE MAN STILL BREATHES BUT I BETTER BE GETTIN' HIM RIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL. FIRST WE'LL SEE IF THE PARK MANAGER CAN IDENTIFY HIM.

O.K., O'LEARY - MAJOR, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

BUT - BUT -



MEANWHILE WHIZZING AROUND ON THE GIANT ROLLER COASTER -



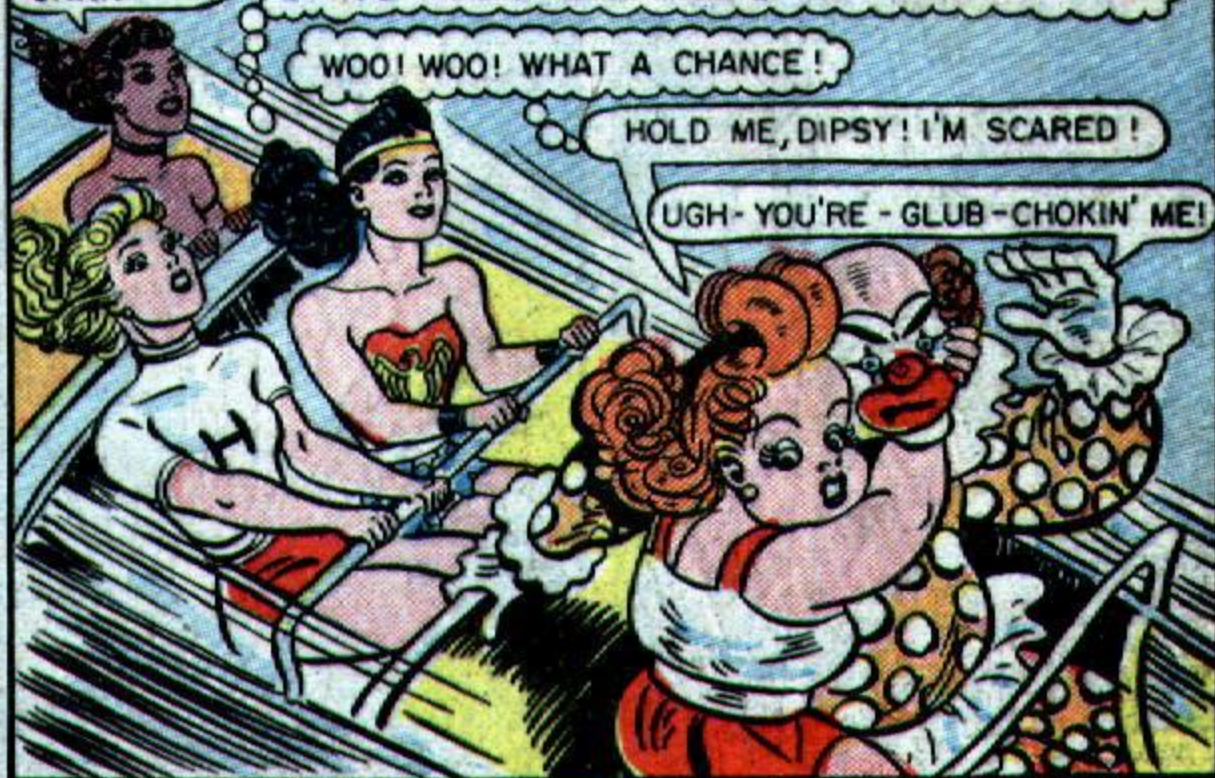
OH HHHH~H!

ETTA'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HER OPPORTUNITIES!

WOO! WOO! WHAT A CHANCE!

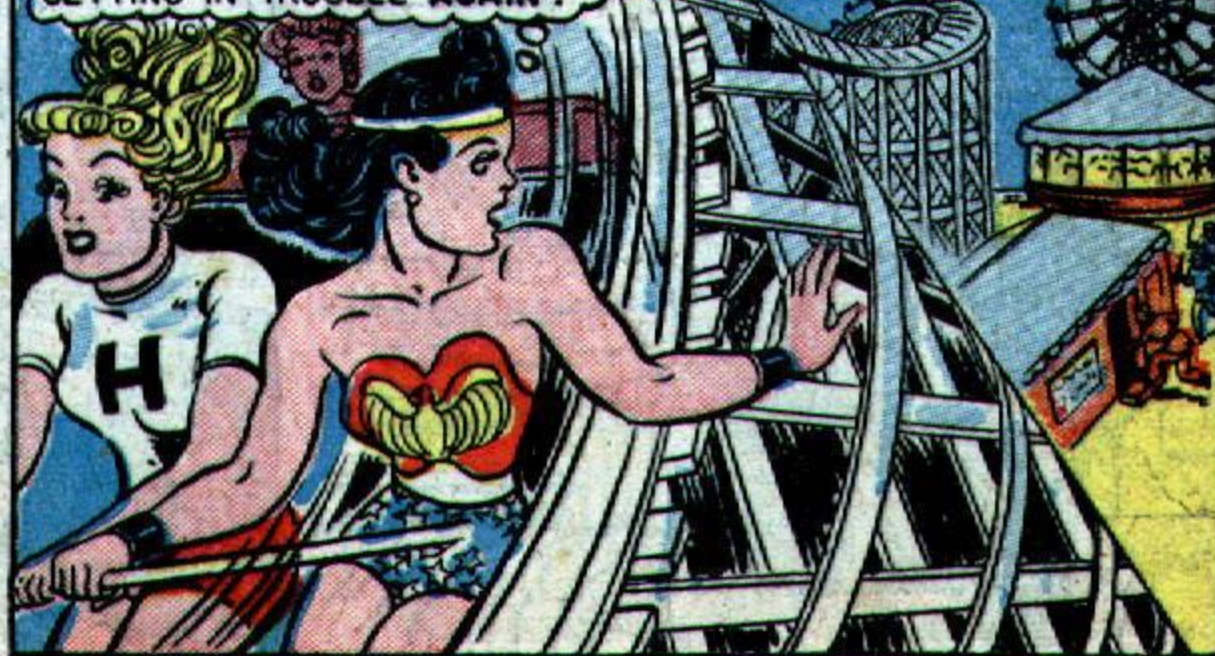
HOLD ME, DIPSY! I'M SCARED!

UGH - YOU'RE - GLUB - CHOKIN' ME!



AT THE TOP OF THE NEXT INCLINE, WONDER WOMAN'S KEEN AMAZON VISION RECOGNIZES A FAMILIAR FIGURE BELOW -

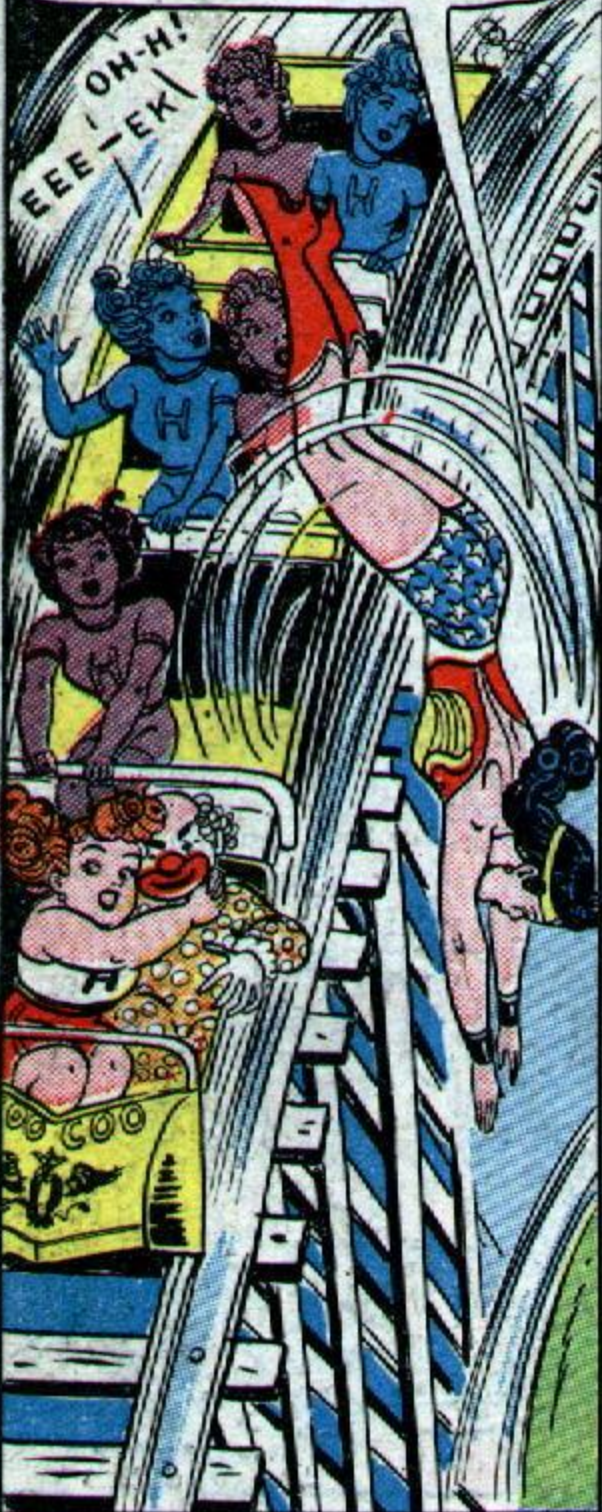
GREAT HERA - THAT'S STEVE! HE MUST HAVE BROKEN ARREST - HE'S GETTING IN TROUBLE AGAIN!



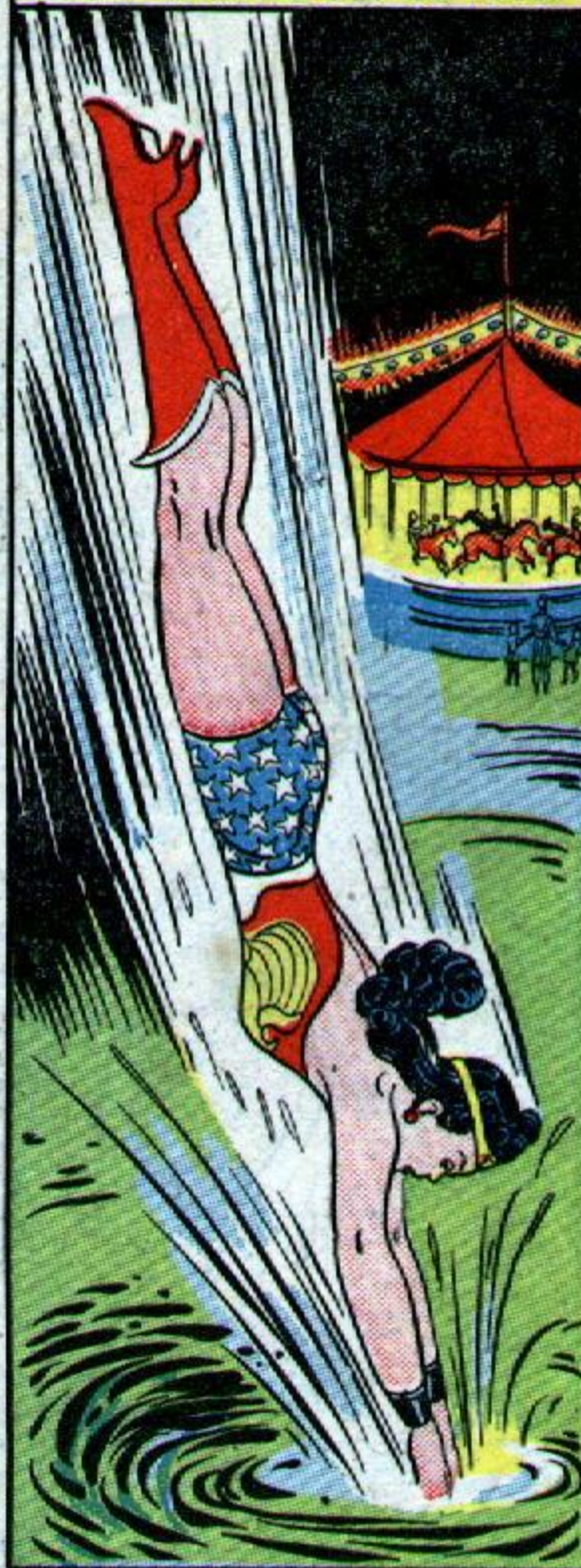


UNHESITATINGLY, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FROM THE WHIZZING CAR.

EXCUSE ME, GIRLS—I'VE GOT TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A MURDER!



WONDER WOMAN DOES AN AMAZON DIVE FROM THE TREMENDOUS HEIGHT INTO THE COOKOO POOL.



I WOULD'VE ENJOYED THAT LITTLE LEAP AND DIVE IF I WEREN'T SO WORRIED ABOUT STEVE.



MEANWHILE, THE POLICE BRING MANAGER BINGLEY TO THE CLOWN'S DRESSING ROOM.

WHENEVER COPS SNOOP AROUND HERE, SOMETHIN' HAPPENS—WHERE'S THE CORPSE?

SURE AND HE'S NO CORPSE—YET. BUT WHO IS HE?



NO! IT CAN'T BE! I TELL YOU THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

EXPLAIN YOURSELF.

YES, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, EXPLAIN AND CLEAR ME FROM THIS MESS!





SUDDENLY, WONDER WOMAN APPEARS -

WONDER WOMAN! GIRL, YOU'RE A WELCOME SIGHT!

WHAT IS IT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE?

W-WHERE'S THE CLOWN THAT WAS WITH YOU?



DIPSY? WHY, HE'S ON THE ROLLER COASTER WITH ETTA AND THE GIRLS.

HE CAN'T BE - HE'S HERE! THIS IS DIPSY!



THEN THE MAN WITH THE GIRLS KNOCKED DIPSY OUT AND TOOK HIS COSTUME. I'VE A HUNCH HE'S THE MURDERER - DANNY THE DEMON!

THIS CLEARS YOU, MAJOR.



WE MUST CATCH THIS PLAYFUL KILLER BEFORE HE COMMITS ANY MORE MURDERS!

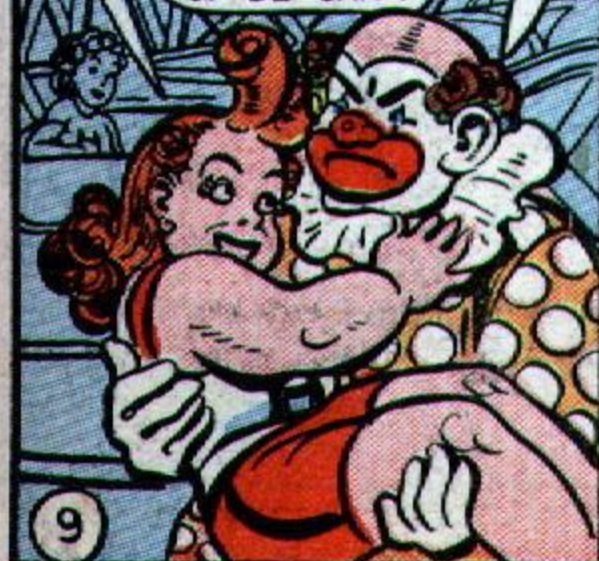
WE'LL BE GETTIN' HIM AS SOON AS HE STEPS OUT OF THE CAR!



MEANWHILE, AT THE ROLLER COASTER -

WOO! WOO! YOU'RE SO STRONG, DIPSY!

YEAH - SAY, WHY'D WONDER WOMAN LEAP OUT OF DE CAR?

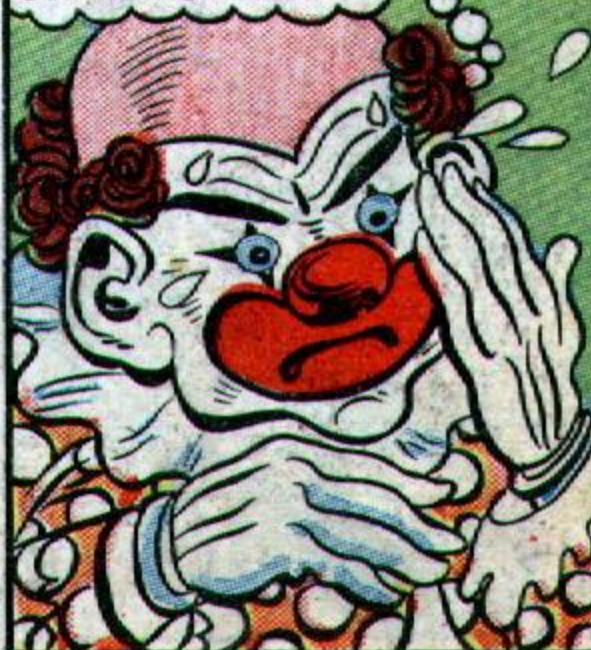


SHE MUST'VE SEEN STEVE TREVOR - SHE'D NEVER JUMP SO FAST AFTER ANY OTHER MAN!

WHAT'S DAT - MAJOR TREVOR?

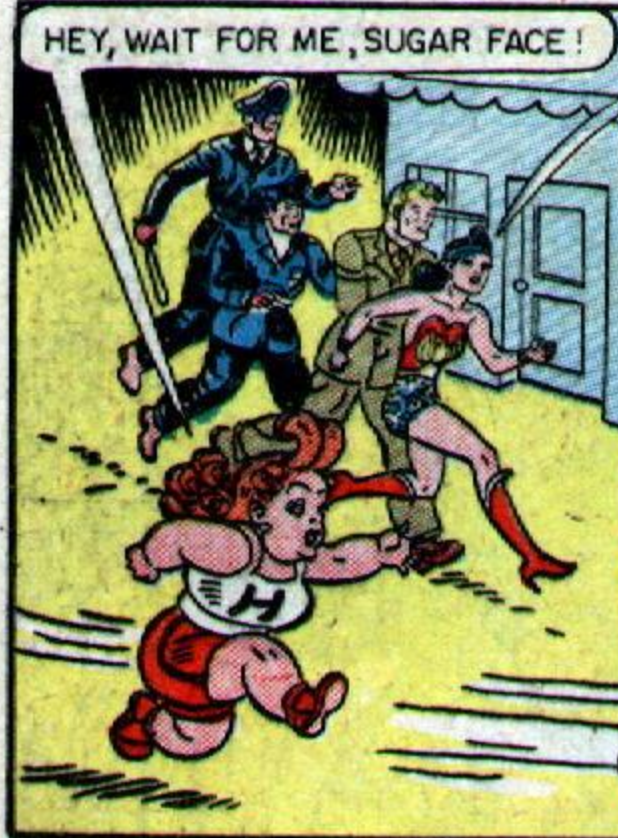


DAT'S THE GUY WHO'S BEIN' BLAMED FOR COURTNEY'S MURDER. HE MUST BE AROUND HERE - MAYBE HE FOUND THE REAL DIPSY! I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!

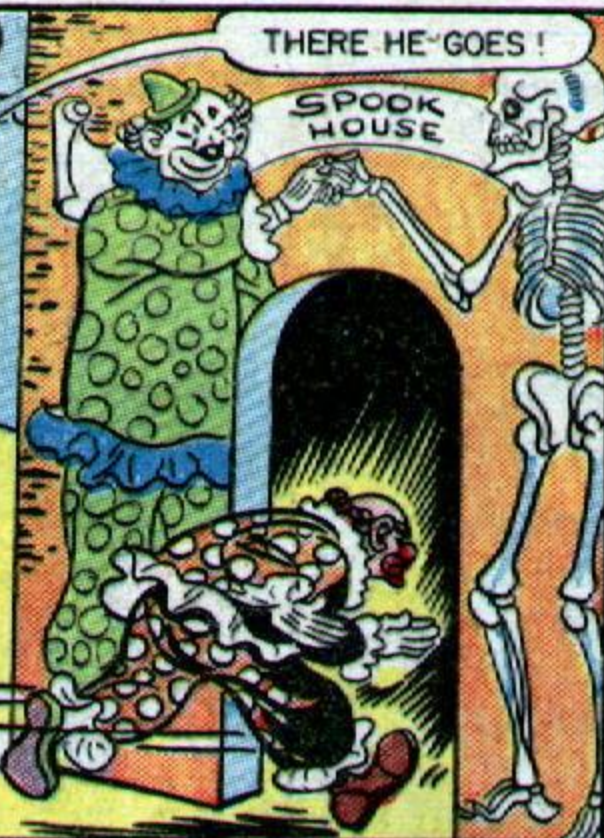




HEY, WAIT FOR ME, SUGAR FACE!



THERE HE-GOES!



DON'T LET ANYBODY INTO SPOOK HOUSE-ONE OF YOU GUARD THE ENTRANCE, THE OTHER THE EXIT.



WOO WOO-LEMME GO! I GOTTA GET DIPSY!

YOUR BOYFRIEND ISN'T DIPSY-HE'S THE KILLER, DANNY THE DEMON! HE'S SOMEWHERE IN SPOOK HOUSE AND WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!

LET'S GO!



WHAT A SCREWBALL JOINT THIS IS!

YEEOW! WHAT A NIGHT! FIRST I'M DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE-THEN SCARED OUT OF MY WITS!

CHEER UP, ETTA-ALL YOU NEED IS CANDY!



MEANWHILE, DANNY THE DEMON ENTERS THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE SPOOK HOUSE.

SLEEP TIGHT, STOOGE!



WONDER WOMAN, STEVE AND ETTA WALK INTO A TRAP.

HEY BEAUTIFUL, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY EXIT TO THIS PLACE.

OH, FOR A PIECE OF CANDY!

KEEP CALM-THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT.





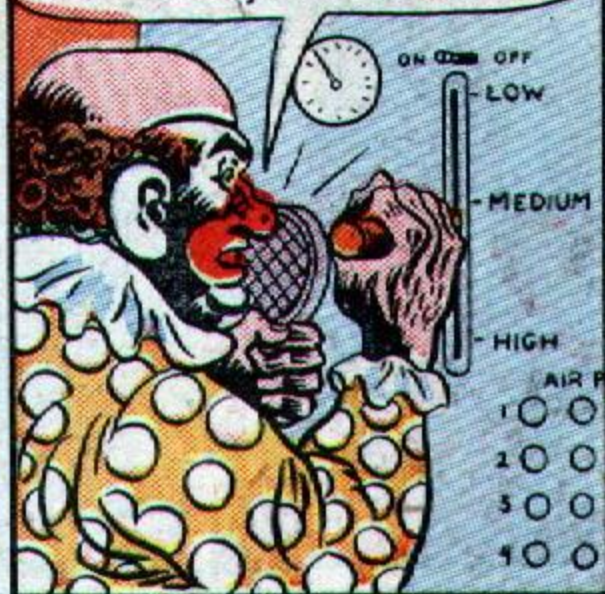
SUDDENLY A MOCKING VOICE BOOMS FORTH APPARENTLY FROM THE FLOATING GHOST.

YOUSE'LL LEARN NOT TO TANGLE WID DE "DEMON". YOUSE'LL NEVER LEAVE THAT ROOM ALIVE!



IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE SPOOK HOUSE -

HA! HA! YOUSE GOT A SLIGHT SHOCK WHEN YOUSE TOUCHED THE DOOR LEADIN' INTO THAT ROOM - WELL, THAT'S NUTTIN'!



I'VE TURNED ON DE JUICE - ALL DE WALLS AND DOORS ARE CHARGED WITH 10,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY. HA! HA! LET'S SEE YOU GET YOURSELF OUT OF DIS, WONDER WOMAN. HA! HA!



ALSO I MIGHT REMIND YOUSE DAT WHEN DOSE GIRL FRIENDS OF YOURN OPEN THE DOOR TO DIS ROOM DEY'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!

WHY, YOU SLIMY SNAKE! WONDER WOMAN, WHAT'LL WE DO?

ANGEL, EVEN YOU'RE STUMPED THIS TIME!



MEANWHILE, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, ATTEMPTING TO AID WONDER WOMAN, BRING THEMSELVES NEARER AND NEARER TO DISASTER.

SPOOKY PLACE, ISN'T IT? WHERE IS WONDER WOMAN?

I WISH WE'D GET TO THE END OF THIS TUNNEL!



WHILE THE GIRLS ARE NEARING CERTAIN DEATH -

APHRODITE HELP ME!

WAIT - I THINK I'VE GOT THE SOLUTION!





COME DOWN HERE, HANDSOME - YOU'RE GOING TO BE VERY USEFUL!

WHAT A TIME TO PLAY WITH SKELETONS -



THIS PAPIER MACHÉ SKELETON IS INSULATED WITH ASBESTOS - YOU MUST WRAP IT AROUND MY HANDS AND FEET.



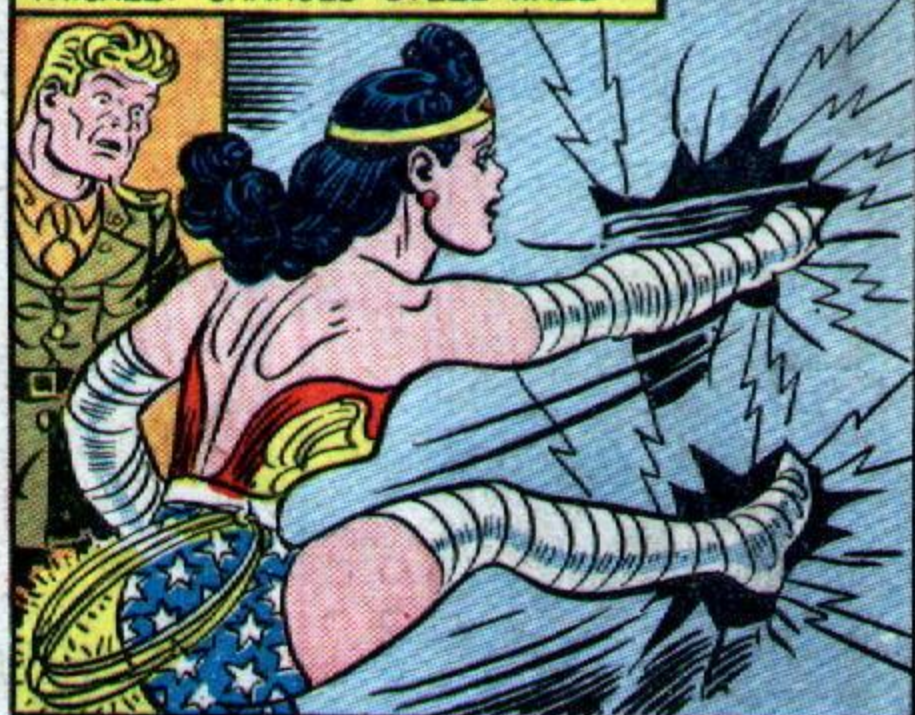
MEANWHILE THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, TRYING TO FIND THEIR WAY OUT OF THE TUNNEL, ARE UNKNOWINGLY FLIRTING WITH DEATH!

THERE MUST BE A DOOR SOMEWHERE!

HERE IT IS - JUST A SECOND, GIRLS!



WONDER WOMAN, ARMS AND HANDS TAPED WITH ASBESTOS, EASILY CRASHES THROUGH THE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED STEEL WALL.



YEOW! SHE CATCHES BULLETS! HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?



DROP YOUR GUN AND THEN TURN OFF THE ELECTRICITY -

I DON'T WANNA - BUT I'M DOIN' IT ANYHOW -





A SPLIT SECOND LATER, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS BURST INTO THE ROOM - THERE THEY ARE!

AND WONDER WOMAN'S CAPTURED THE "DEMON".

IF SHE HADN'T YOU GALS WOULD'VE BEEN VERY SHOCKED!



LET'S TURN DANNY THE DEMON OVER TO THE POLICE -

YEAH - THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.

GO TO IT, GIRLS!

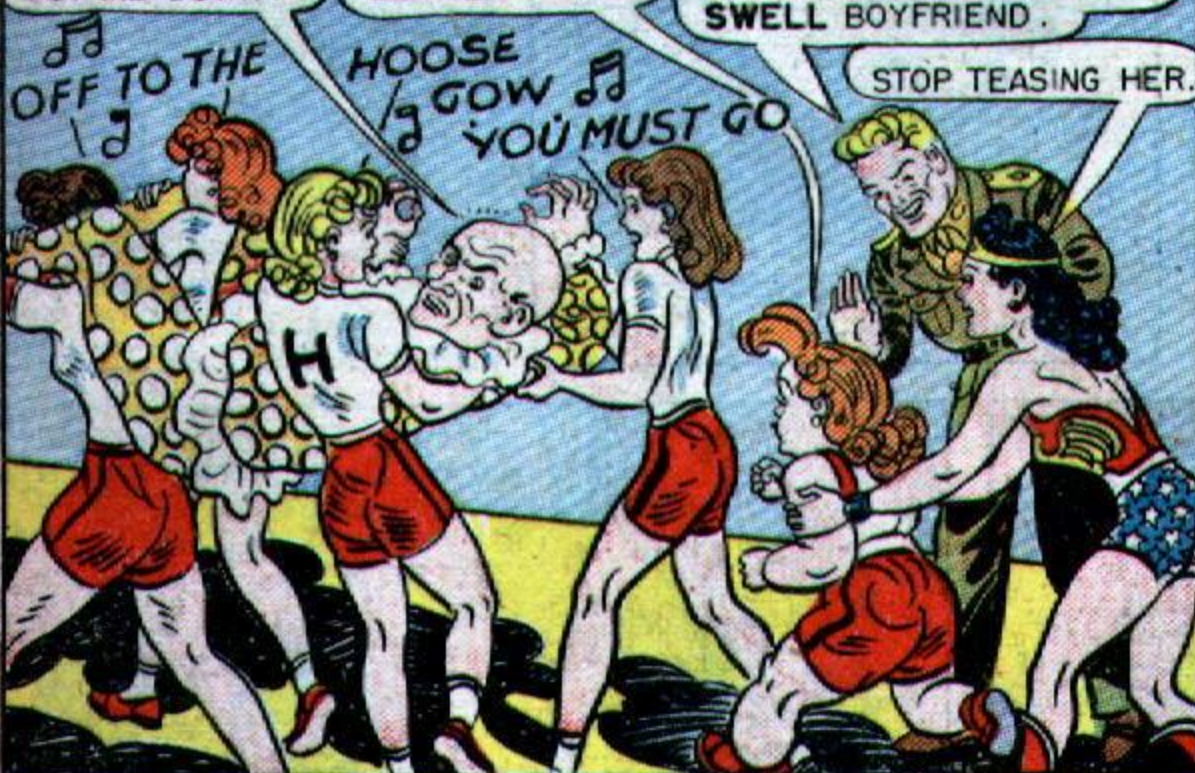


PUT ME DOWN!

LEMME AT HIM!

HA! HA! YOU PICKED OUT A SWELL BOYFRIEND.

STOP TEASING HER.



LATER, OUTSIDE OF SPOOK HOUSE, STEVE IS TAPPED ON THE SHOULDER -

MAJOR TREVOR, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME!

BUT - LISTEN, BUDDY - I'VE PROVED MYSELF INNOCENT!



GENERAL DARNELL ARRANGES STEVE'S RELEASE.

I TALKED YOU OUT OF THIS MESS, STEVE - BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU CAPTURED DANNY THE DEMON!

THEN I'D BETTER GO BACK TO JAIL - WONDER WOMAN DID EVERYTHING!

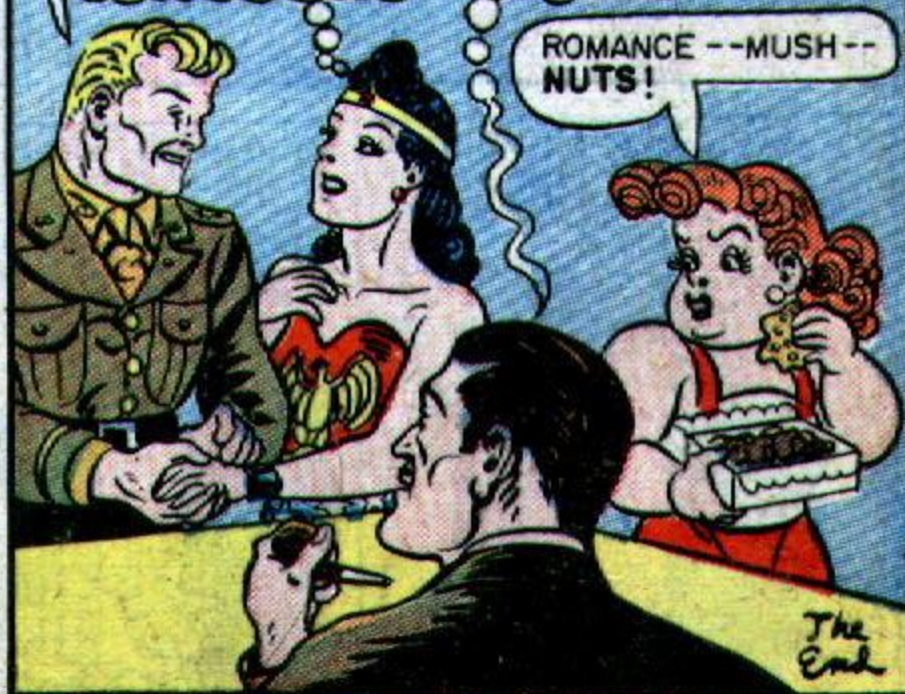


MY ANGEL!

HE IS HANDSOME!

I WISH DIANA PRINCE WOULD LOOK AT ME THAT WAY.

ROMANCE -- MUSH -- NUTS!

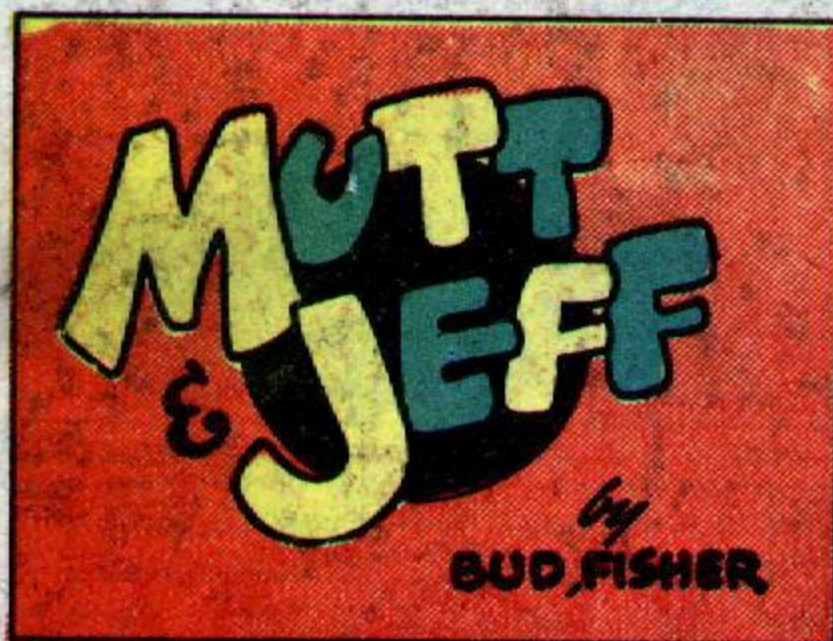


The End



# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER





# WHO'S WHO IN ZOOVILLE

by R. SANTI

MEET...  
J. GROANER GROONER

• • NOW SHOWING • •  
J. GROANER GROONER  
IN PERSON

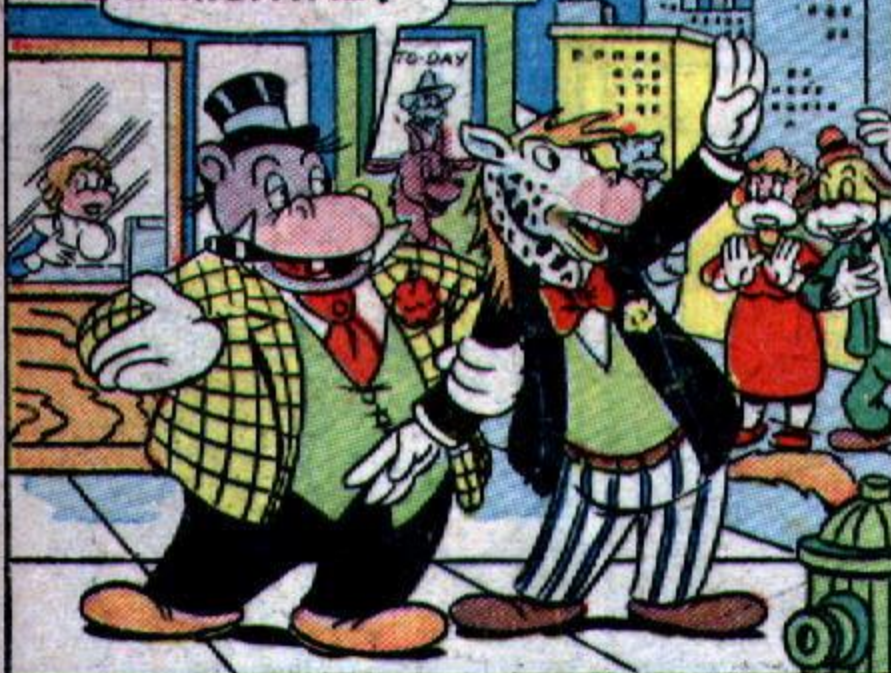
YAY! HE'S A  
STAR... AND  
HERE HE  
COMES!



THANKS, FOLKS!  
BOO - BOO - BOOP -  
BOOOO!

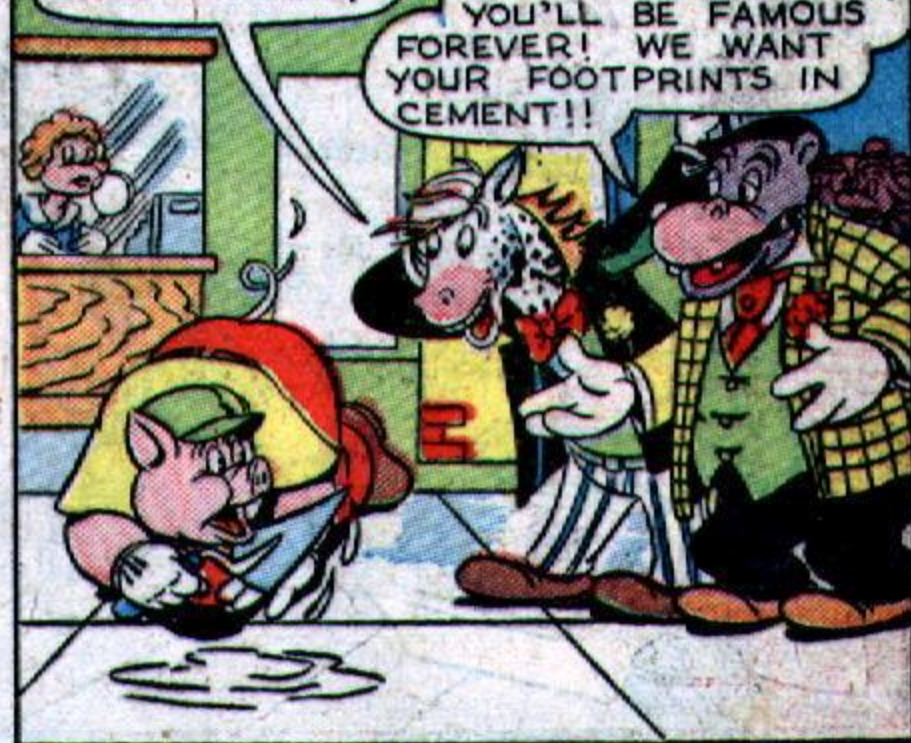


JUST STEP THIS WAY,  
GROANER! WE WANT  
TO MAKE YOU  
IMMORTAL!

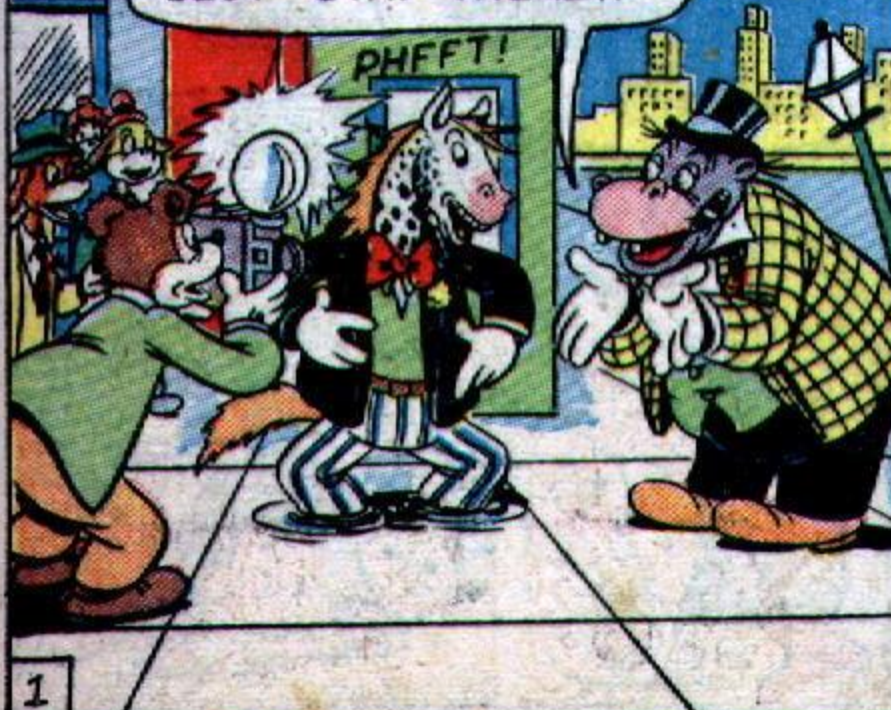


MY PRINTS? NOT FOR THE POLICE?

NO, GROANER,  
FOR HISTORY!  
YOU'LL BE FAMOUS  
FOREVER! WE WANT  
YOUR FOOTPRINTS IN  
CEMENT!!



JUST HOLD THAT AWHILE! NOW WE  
WANT SOME MORE 'PUBLICITY PICTURES!  
JUST STAY THERE!!



NIGHT FALLS, DAWN BREAKS, AND  
THE NEXT DAY COMES...

HALP! GET ME  
OUTTA HERE!

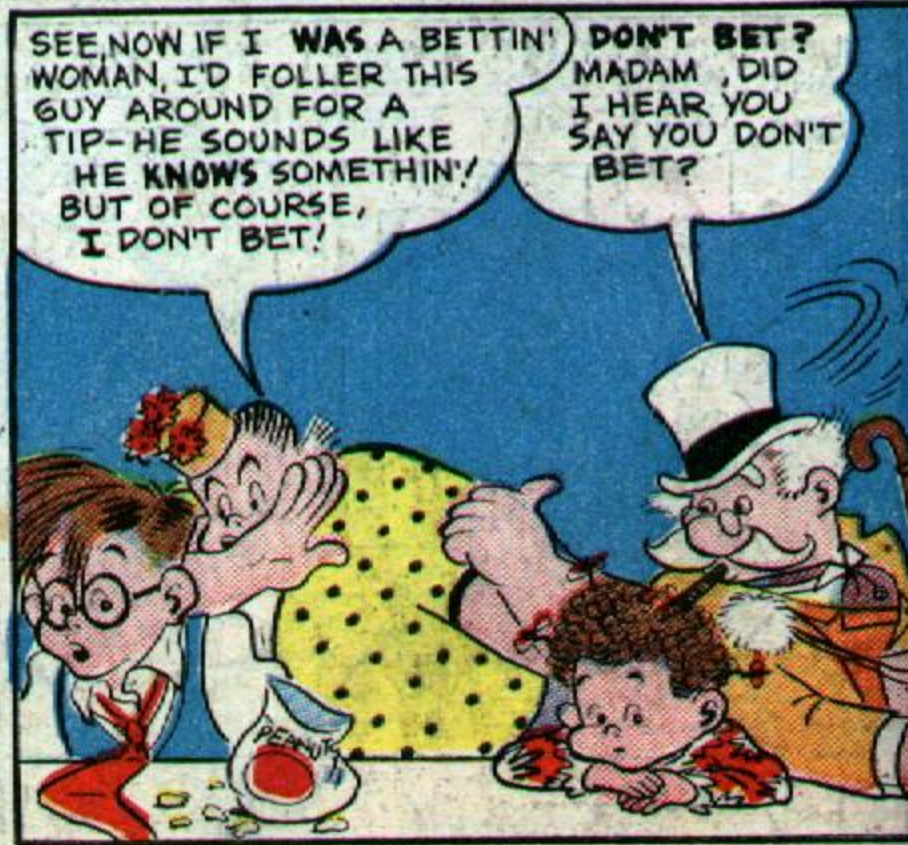
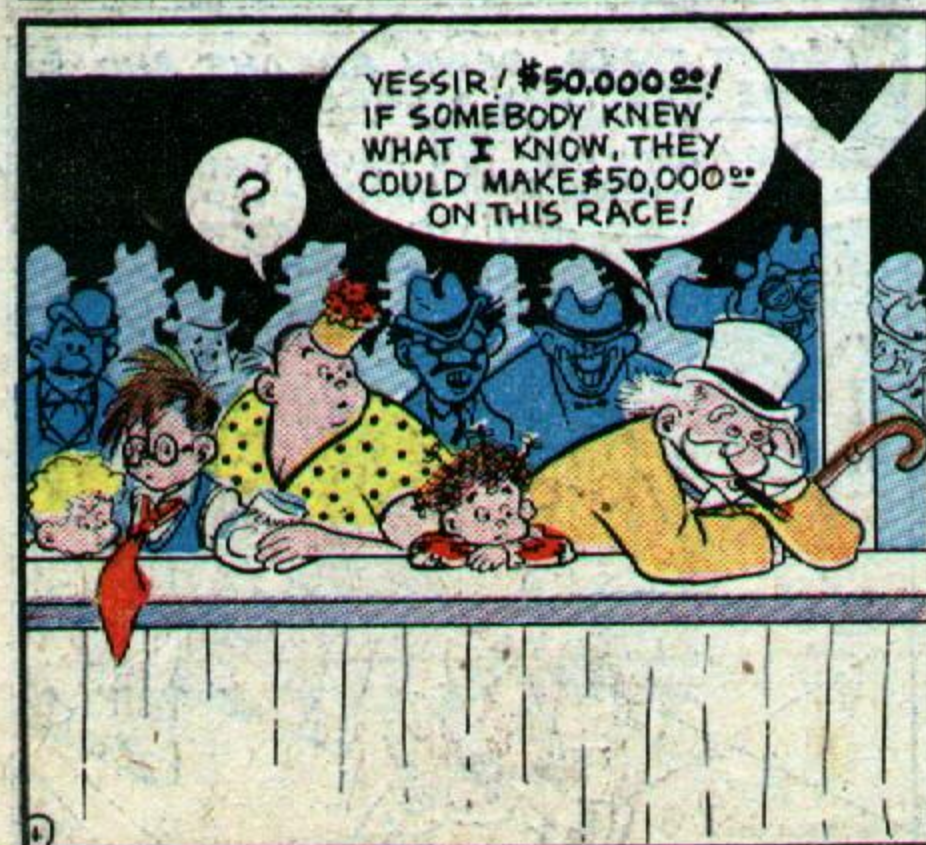
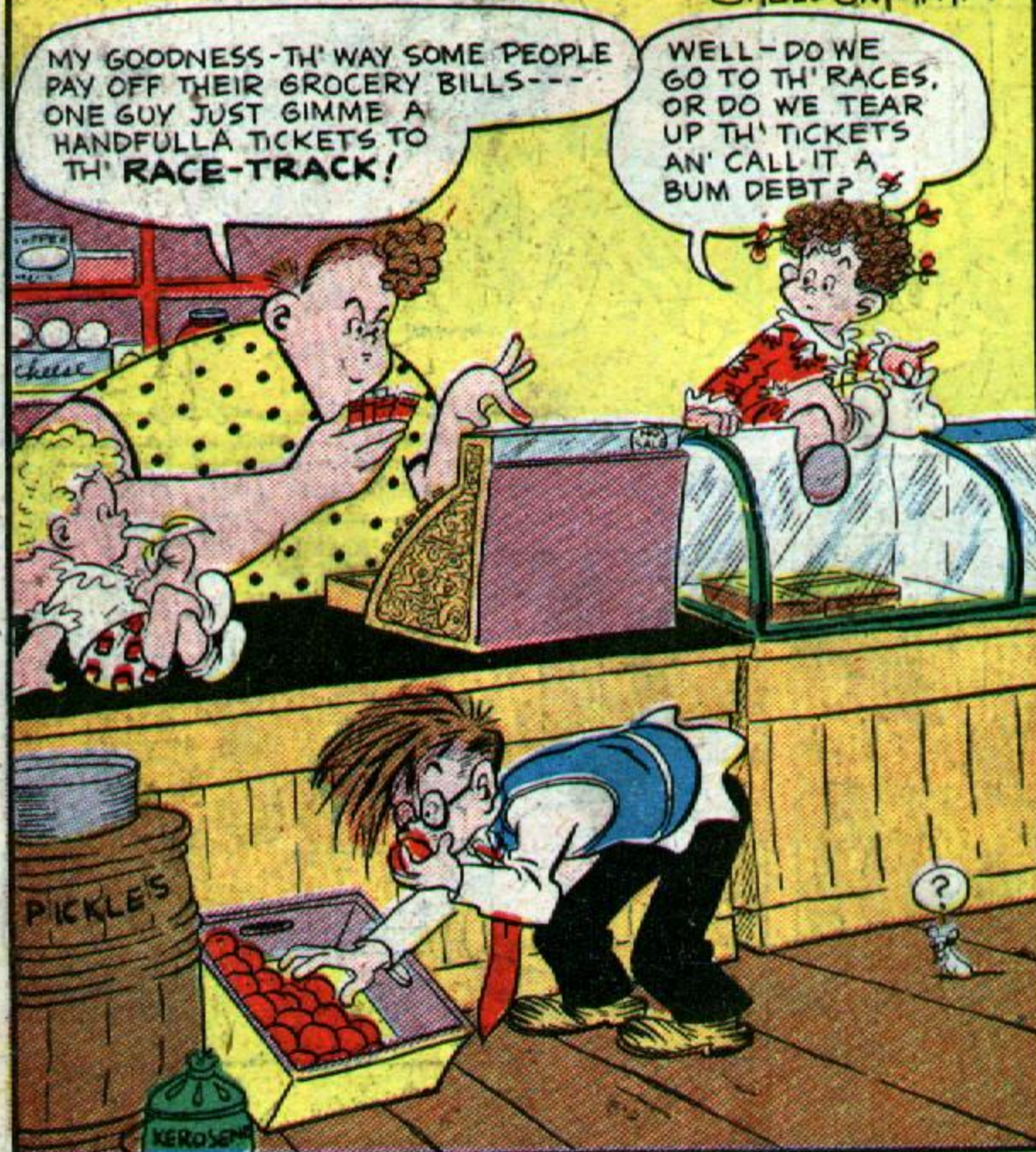
TSK! TSK! HE  
DIDN'T STEP OUT  
OF THAT CEMENT  
FAST ENOUGH!



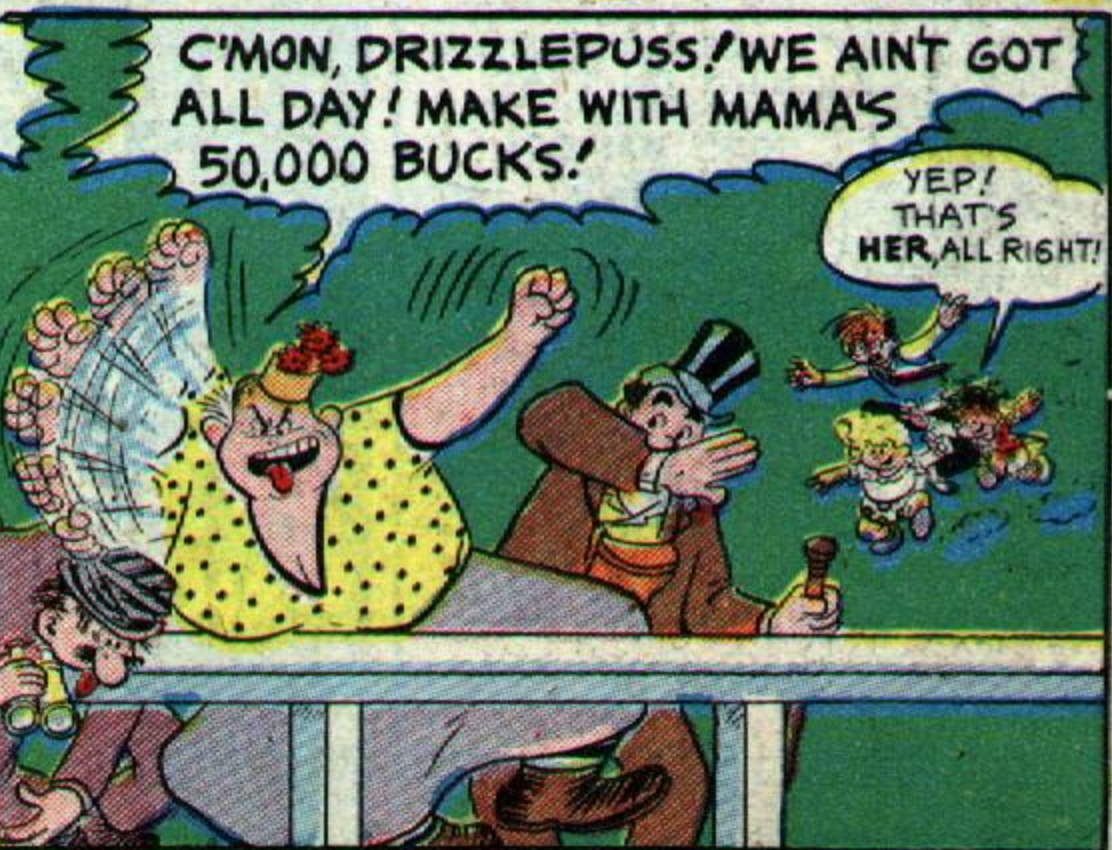
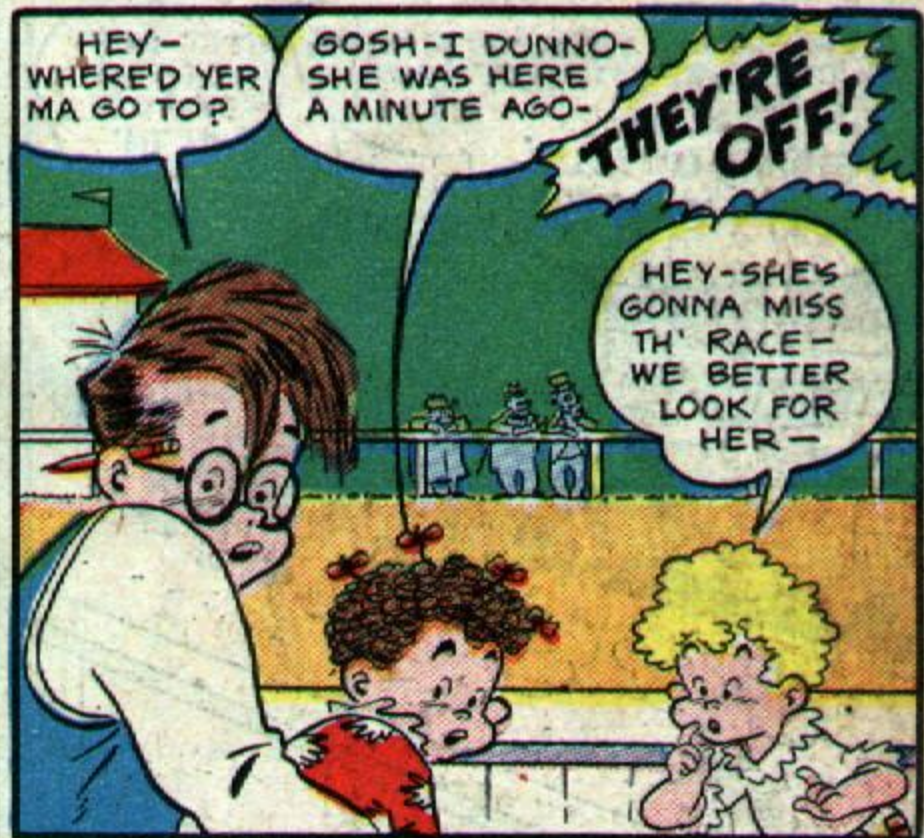
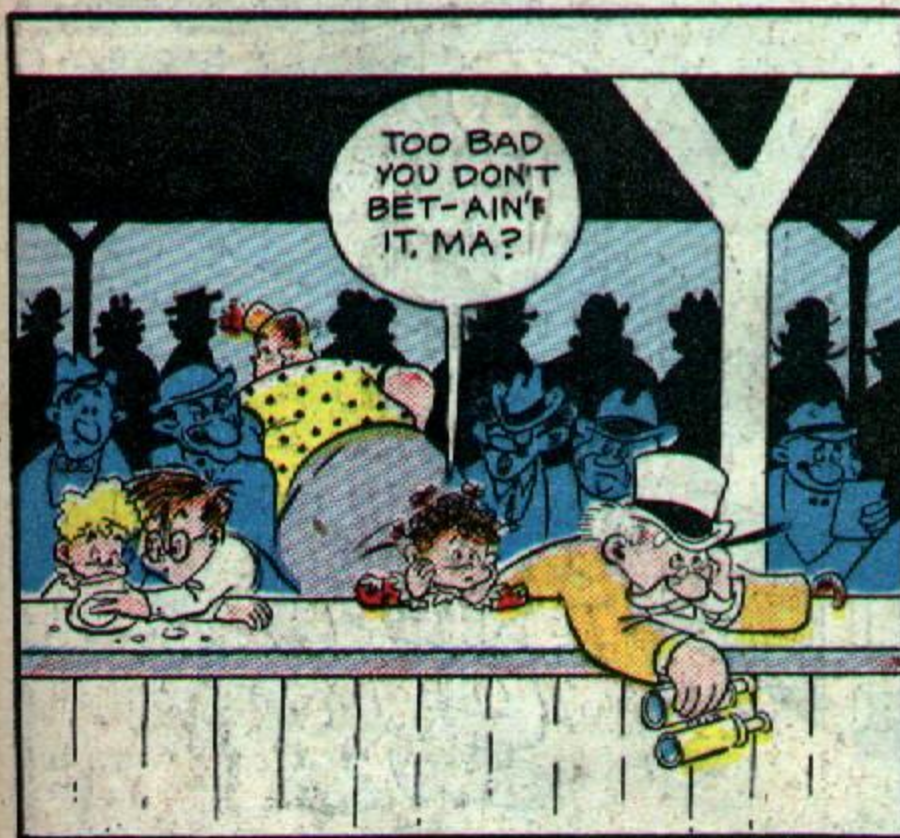
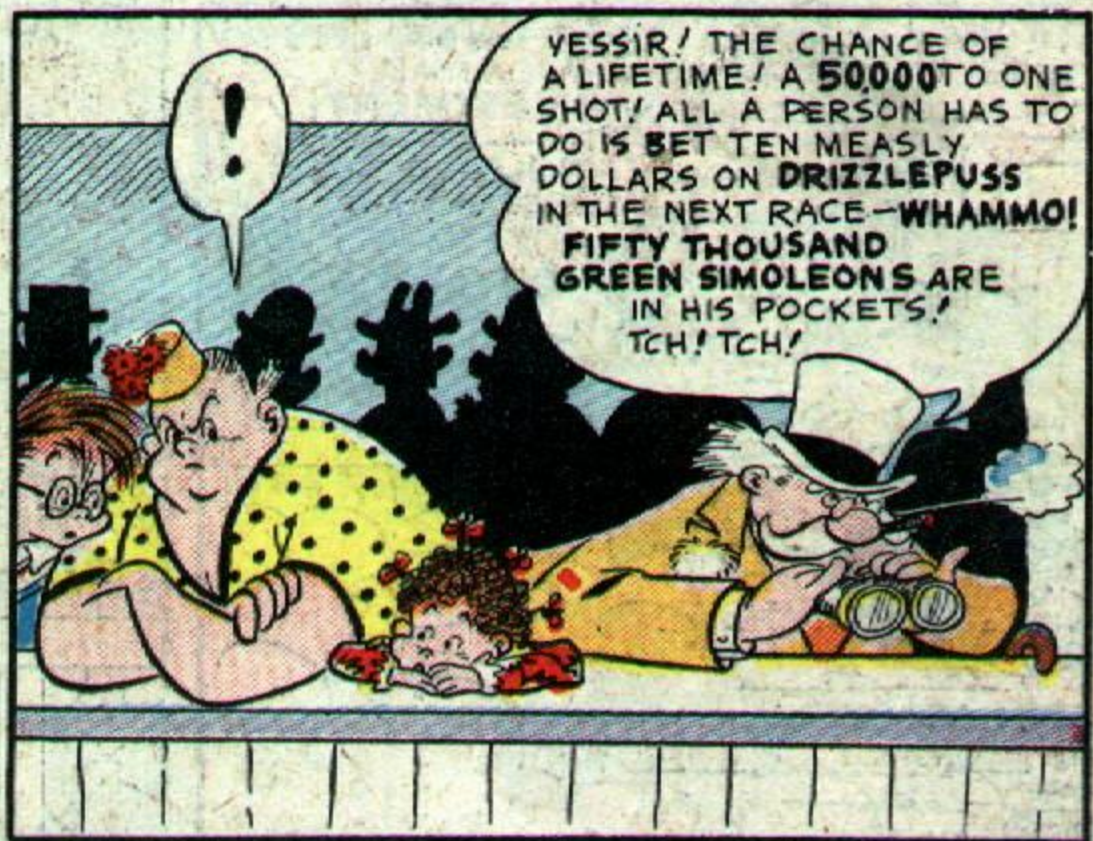


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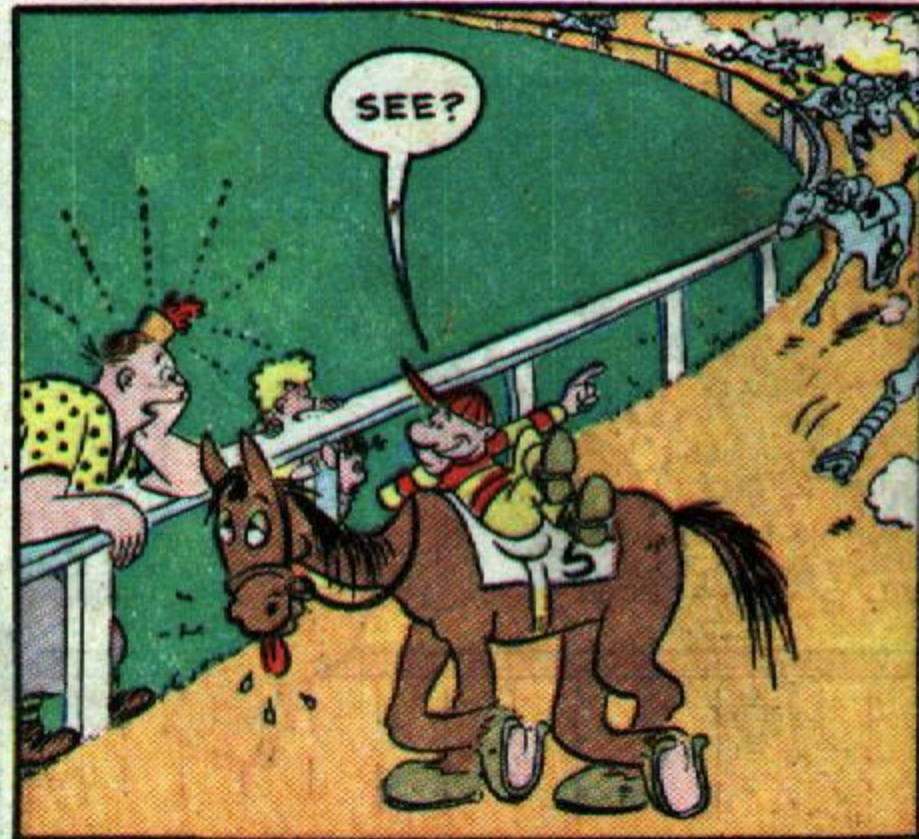
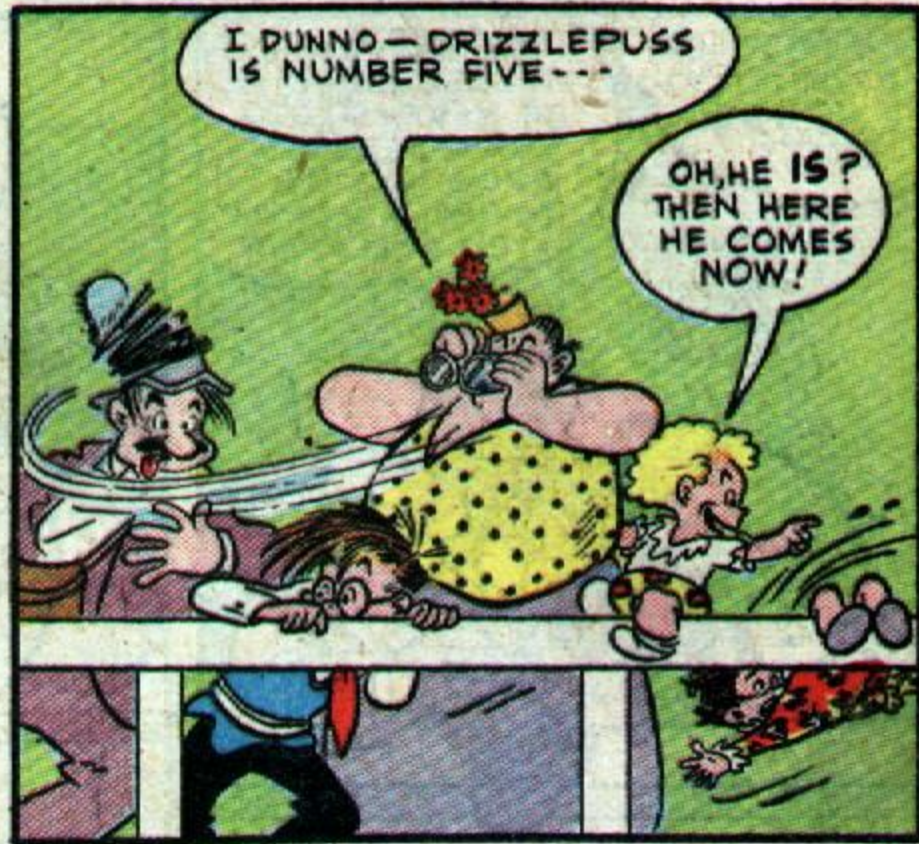
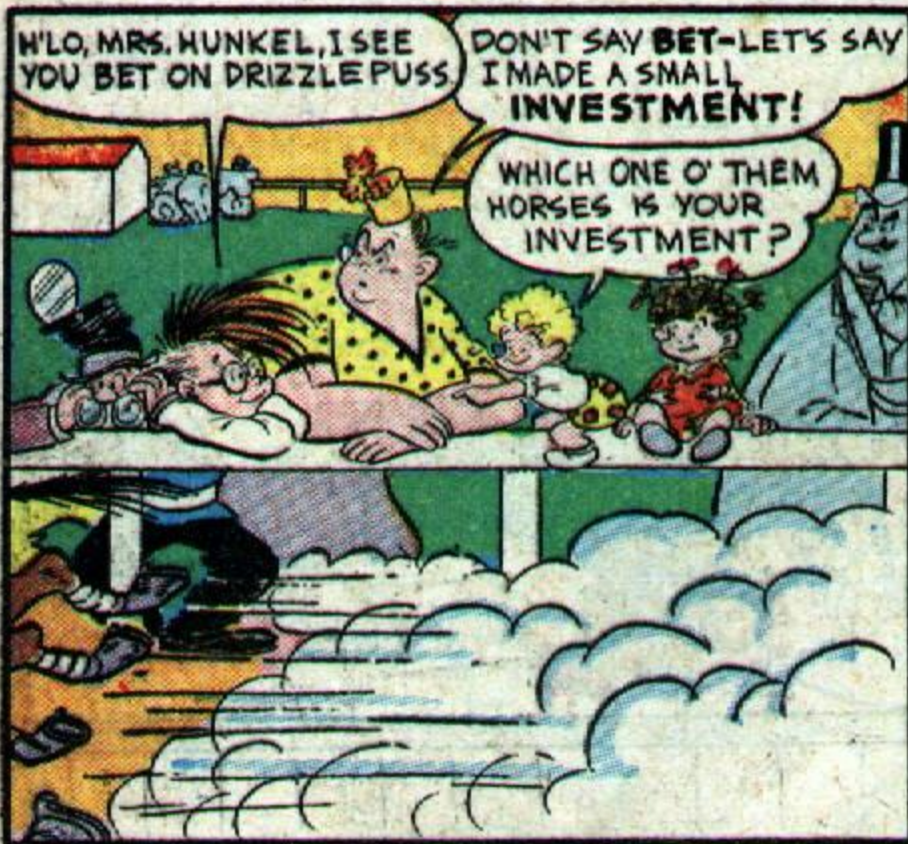
AND THE HUNKEL FAMILY—BY SHELDON MAYER.



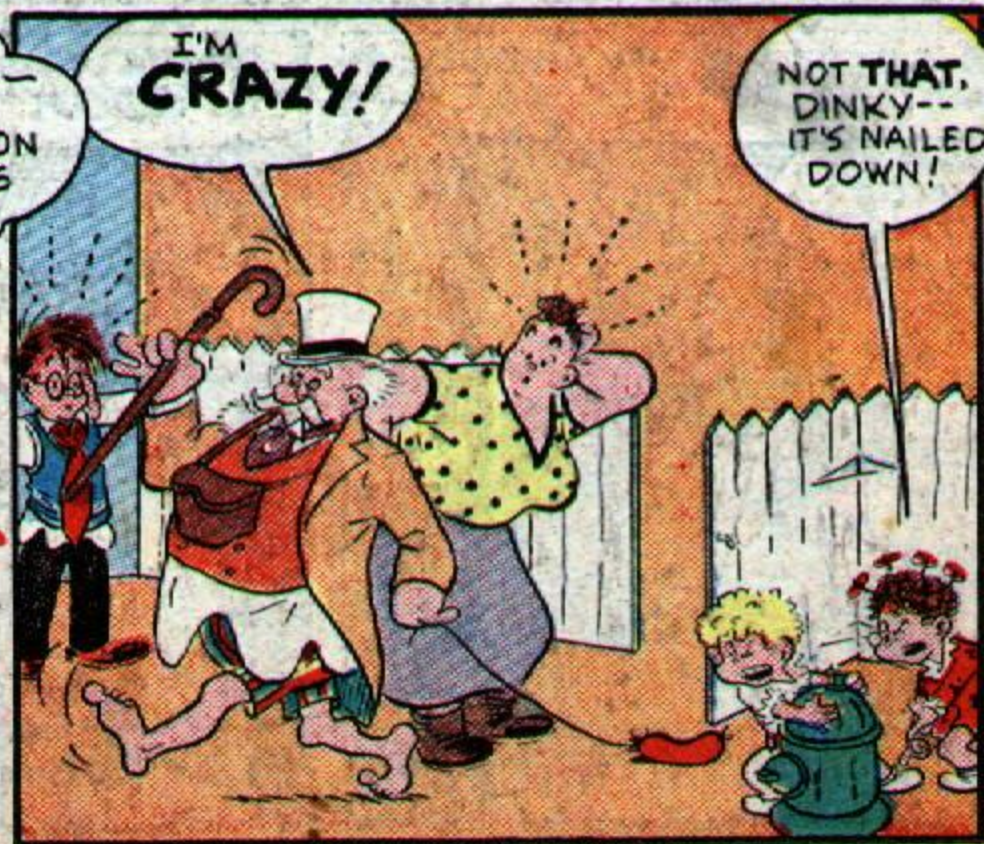
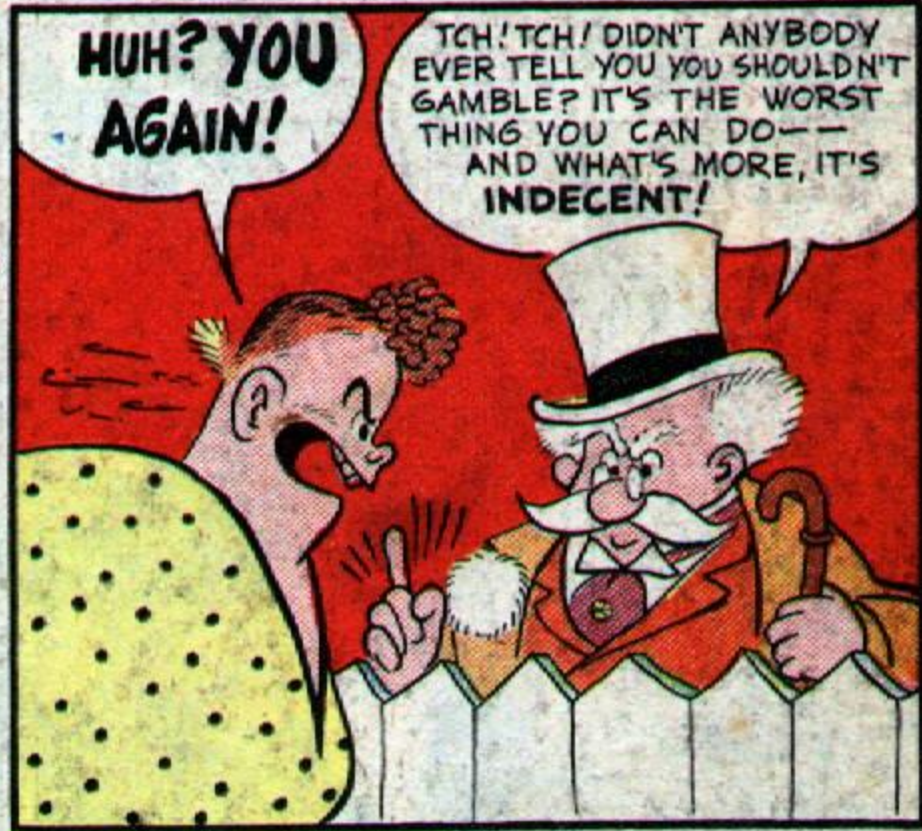
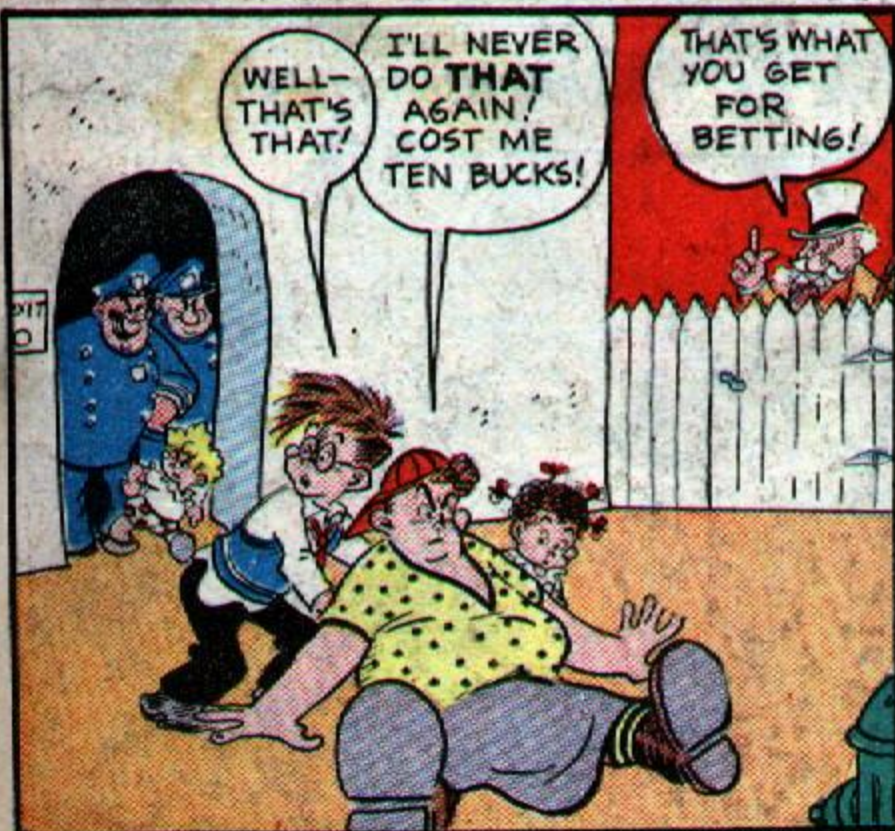
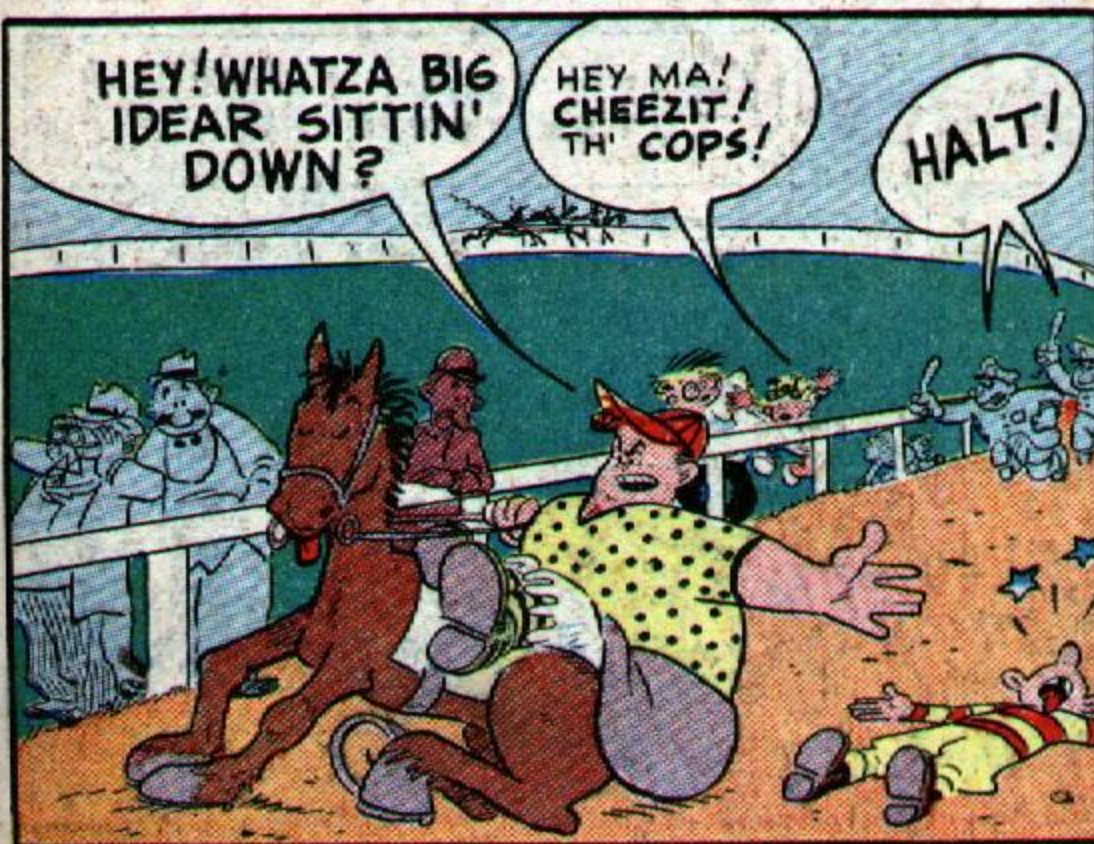














# Who's Who in Zooville

R. SANTI

MEET EXPLORER ERNIE

LISTEN, ERNIE! FOR ONCE, LEAVE THAT BOOK IN CAMP! WE'RE EXPLORING UNKNOWN PARTS TO-DAY! THERE MAY BE DANGER!

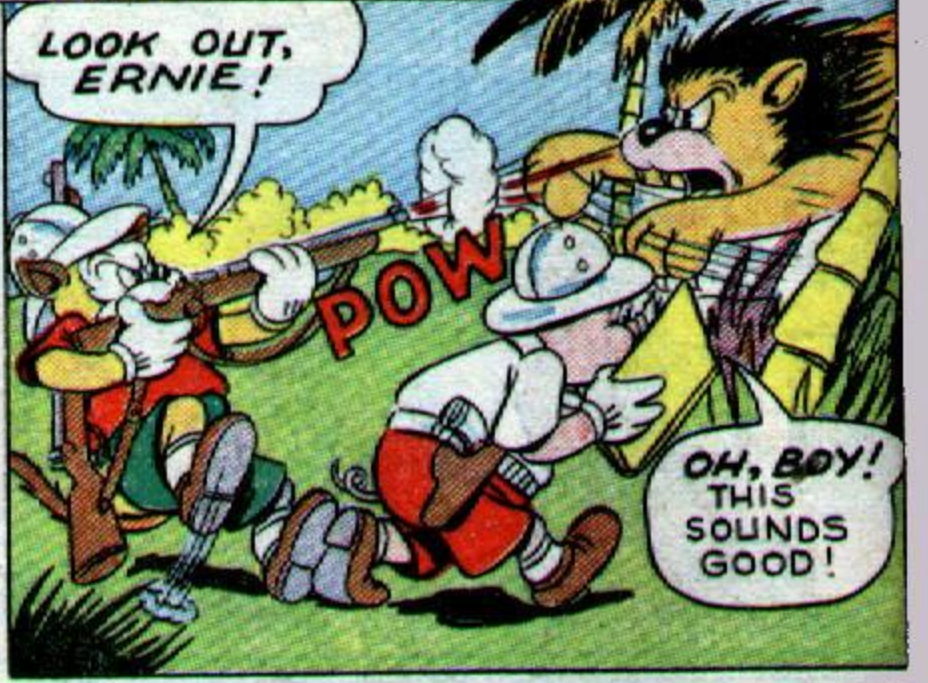
WOW! THIS IS A SWELL ONE!



LOOK OUT, ERNIE!

POW

OH, BOY! THIS SOUNDS GOOD!



ALWAYS READING THAT BOOK! EVEN IN THE WILDEST JUNGLE!

HERE'S ONE ON PAGE 67 I'D LIKE TO TRY!



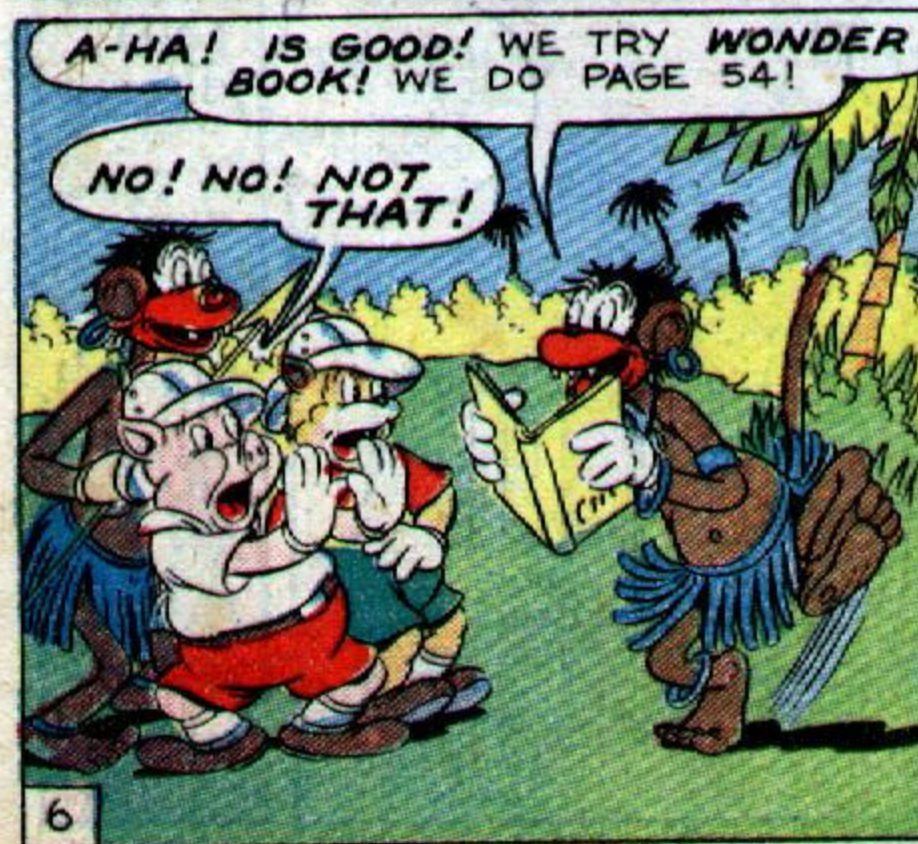
CANNIBALS! WE'RE TRAPPED!!

CATCHUM! GRABEM BOOK! ME READ!



A-HA! IS GOOD! WE TRY WONDER BOOK! WE DO PAGE 54!

NO! NO! NOT THAT!

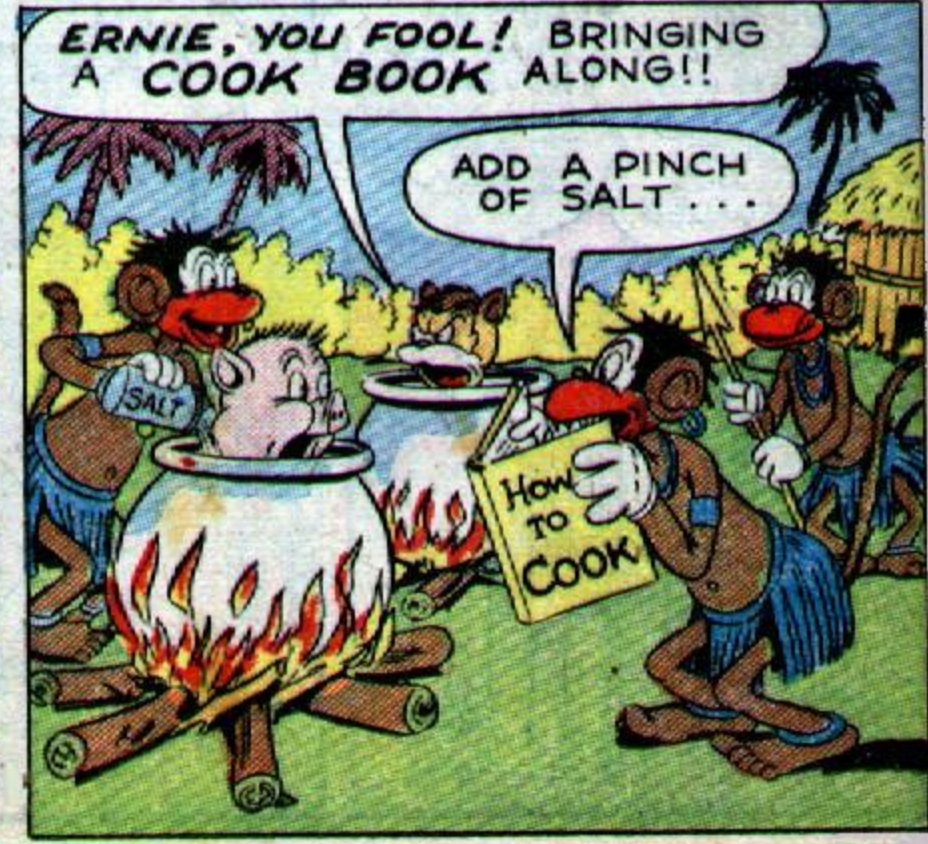


ERNIE, YOU FOOL! BRINGING A COOK BOOK ALONG!!

ADD A PINCH OF SALT...

SALT

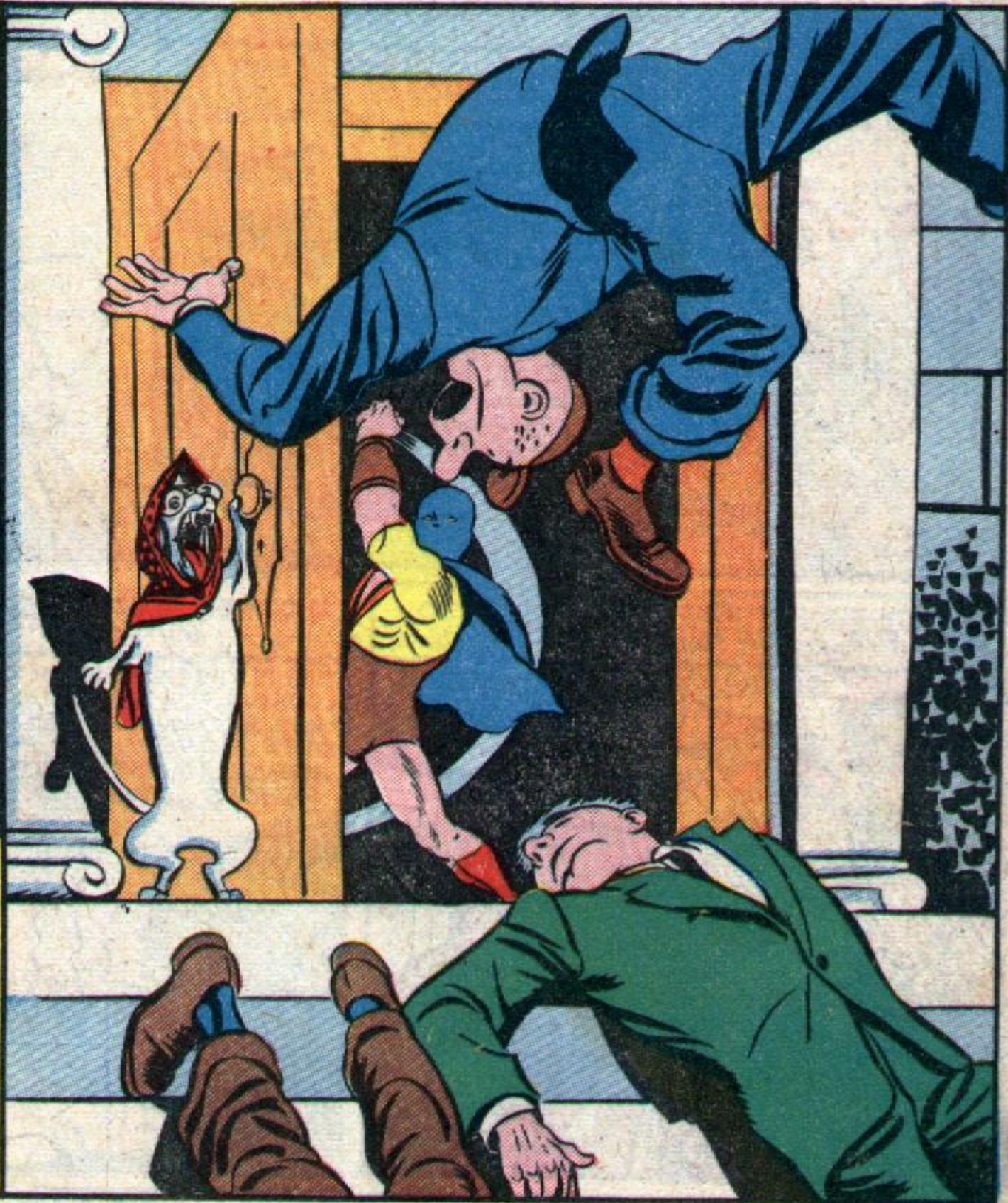
How to COOK





# the ATOM

AL PRATT, AN ALL-AMERICAN BOY, IS REALLY THE **ATOM**, PINT-SIZED CRUSADER, WHO HAS SWORN VENGEANCE ON ALL OF THE UNDERWORLD, BUT THIS TIME, HE ANSWERS A CRY IN THE NIGHT, THE DISTRESS CALL OF MAN'S BEST FRIEND ---  
**A DOG !!**



WE TAKE YOU TO THE STAGE OF THE ROCKET THEATRE, WHERE WE SEE THE FINALE OF A FAMOUS DOG ACT---

--- IN "THE FOUNDLING ON THE DOORSTEP."

LOOK AT THAT CLEVER DOG OPEN THE DOOR! **BRAVO!!**

WHAT A DOG!

ON BEHALF OF ROLLO, I WISH TO THANK YOU ALL!

**BRAVO!**

WAAH!

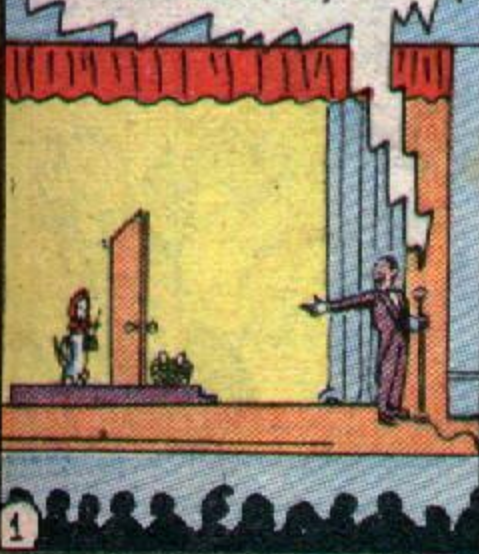
WAA - WAAA!

ARFFF!

WAAH! WAAH!

**CLAP CLAP**

I NOW TAKE PLEASURE IN PRESENTING ROLLO, THE WONDER DOG,---





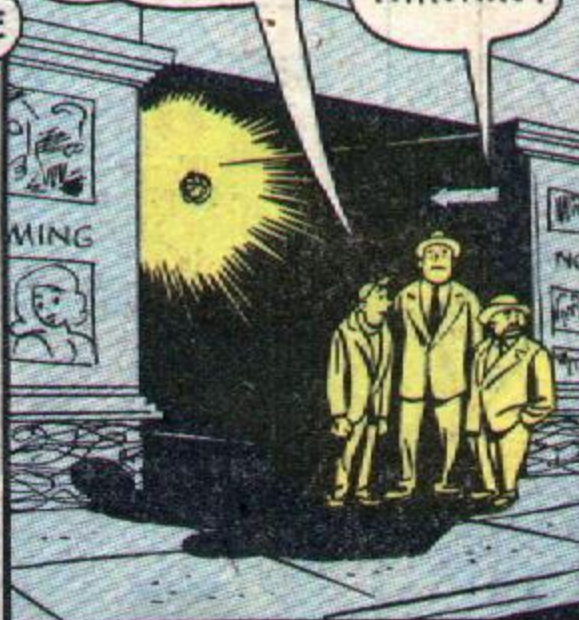
AMONG THOSE PRESENT, WE REGRET TO SAY, ARE THREE MEMBERS OF CAFE SOCIETY (MULLIGAN'S CAFE!)



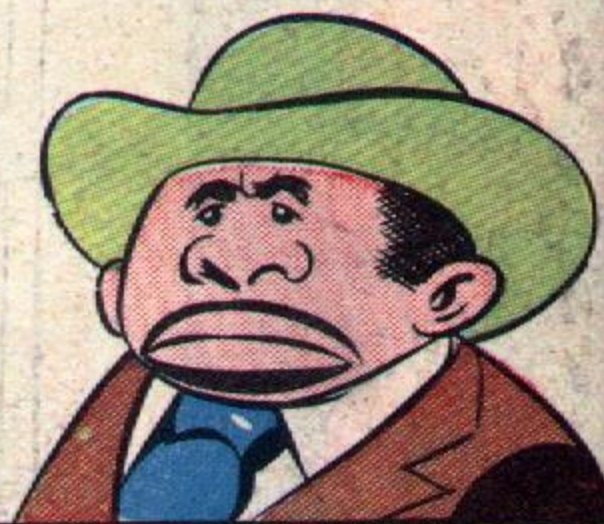
SECONDS LATER, OUTSIDE THE THEATRE----

HEY, DATS A GOOD DOG, BOSS!

SHUT UP! I'M THINKIN'!



AND I THINK I GOT IT!! LISSEN, YOU MUGGS-- WE'RE GONNA SNATCH THAT DOG!



NOW WITH BIG MOUTH BO-BO TO THINK IS TO ACT-- FOR, A FEW MINUTES LATER ---

GRRR!!

HURRY UP, YOU GUYS, BEFORE SOMEONE COMES ALONG!

OOOOH!



AND AT BIG MOUTH BO-BO'S HIDEOUT ABOVE MULLIGAN'S CAFE ---

THIS IS THE "BLUE BOOK OF N.Y. SOCIETY", I'M LOOKING FOR A SPECIAL CASE-- AND HERE IT IS! "MRS. HERMINETTA WALLABI, WEALTHY RECLUSE, LIVES ALONE IN HER HEAVILY-BARRED FIFTH AVENUE MANSION WITH HER PETS AND HER FAMOUS JEWEL COLLECTION--



WE' PLANT 'ROLLO AS A HOMELESS POOCH-- SHE TAKES HIM INTO THE WALLABI MANSION AND THE REST IS EASY!

BUT, HOW D'YA KNOW WHAT DA MUTT WILL DO, BOSS?



LISTEN, STUPID, DOGS CAN'T REASON--- THEY ACT FROM HABIT, AND ROLLO AIN'T ANY DIFFERENT!

GEE, I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BO-BO!





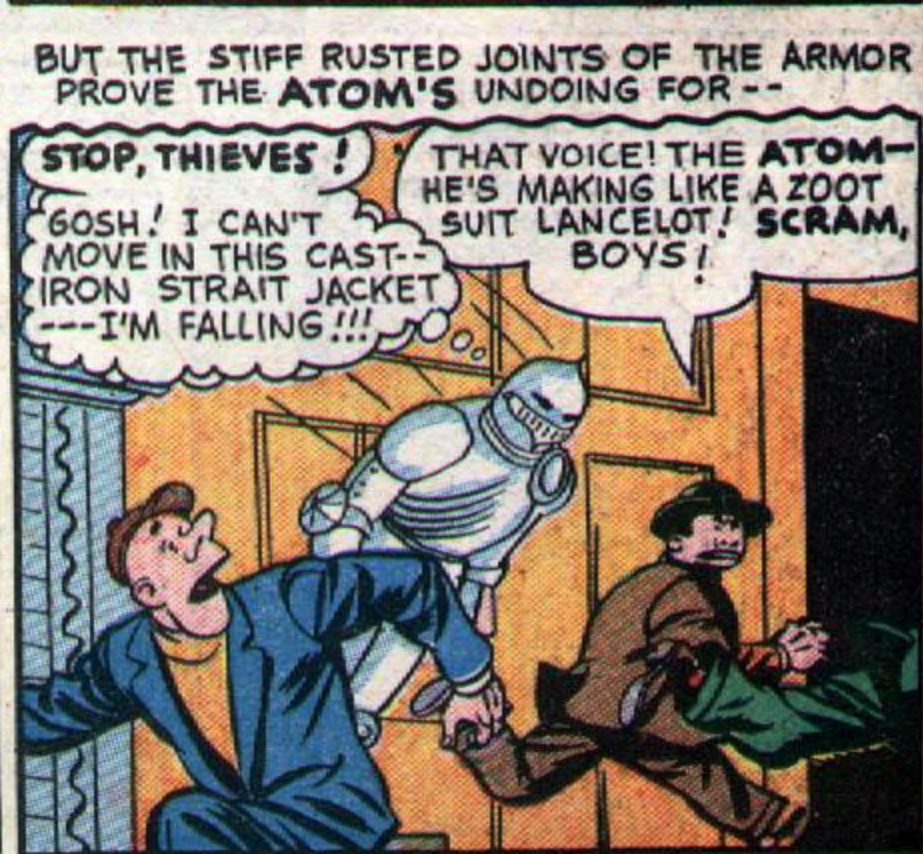
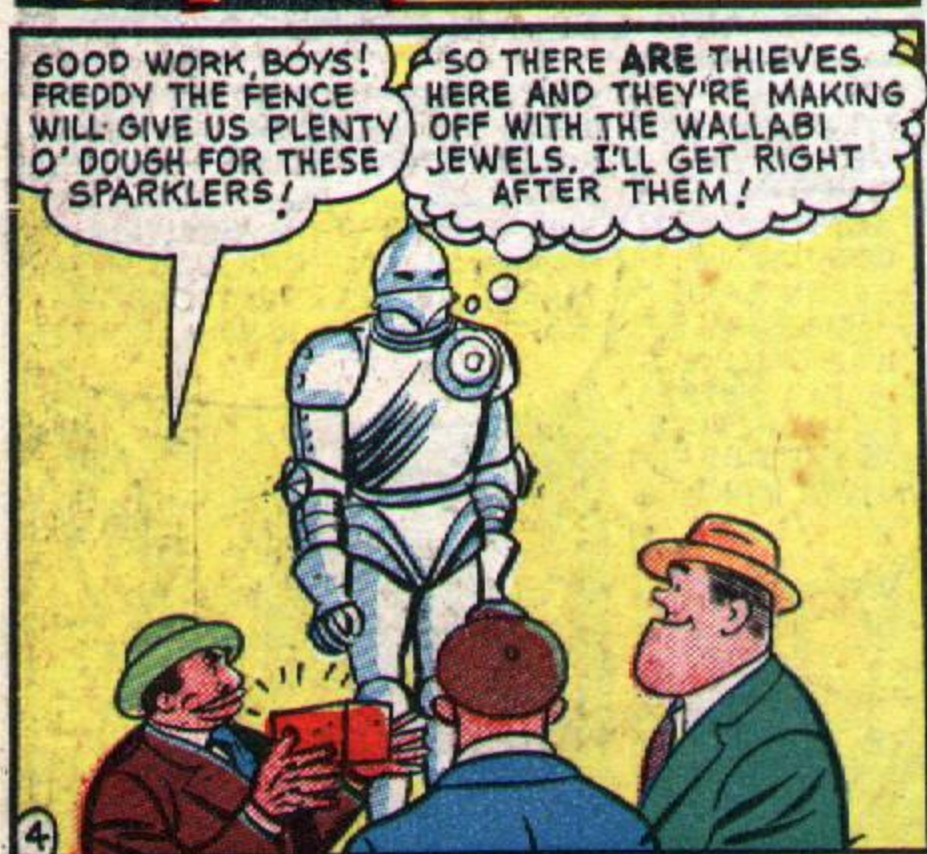
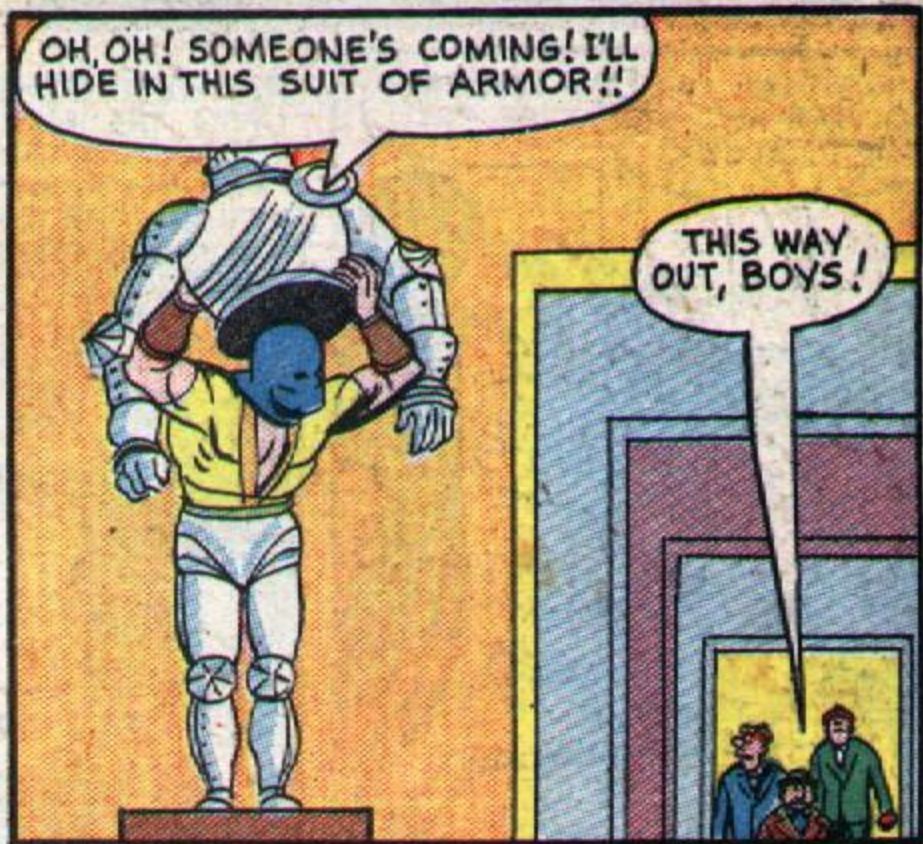
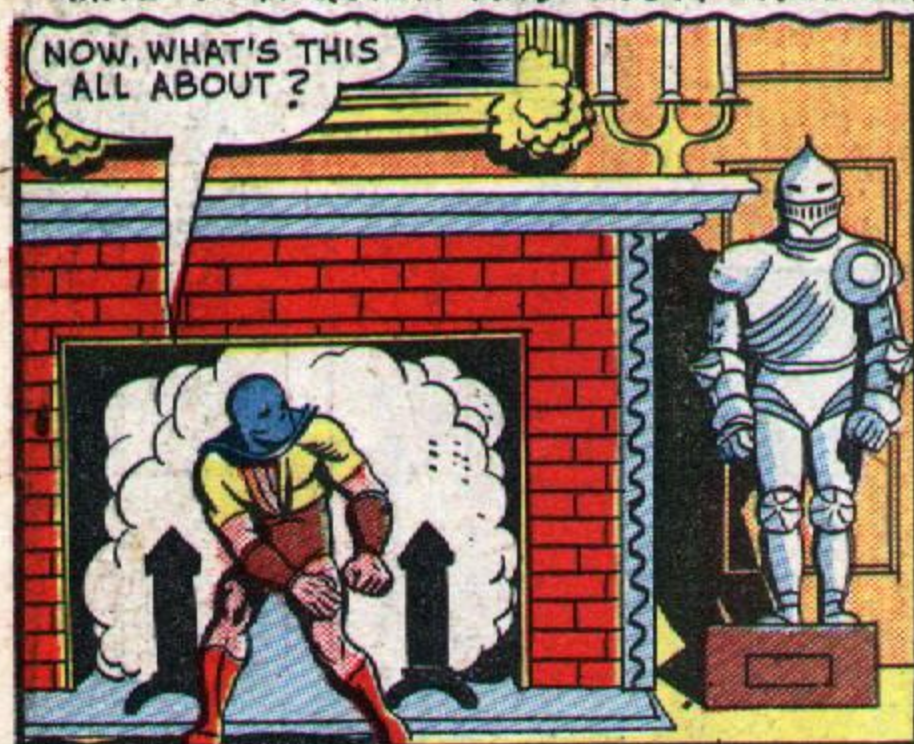




A SCANT MOMENT LATER---



DOWN THE CHIMNEY SWEEPS THE MIGHTY MITE TO A QUICK AND DUSTY LANDING!





SO THE THUGS MAKE A DASH FOR NEARBY CENTRAL PARK, AND--

AS HE SEES THE THUGS ESCAPE, ROLLO RACES BACK FOR ONE HE INSTINCTIVELY TRUSTS---

GOOD BOY! TRAIL THEM, FELLOW! LEAD ME TO THOSE CROOKS!

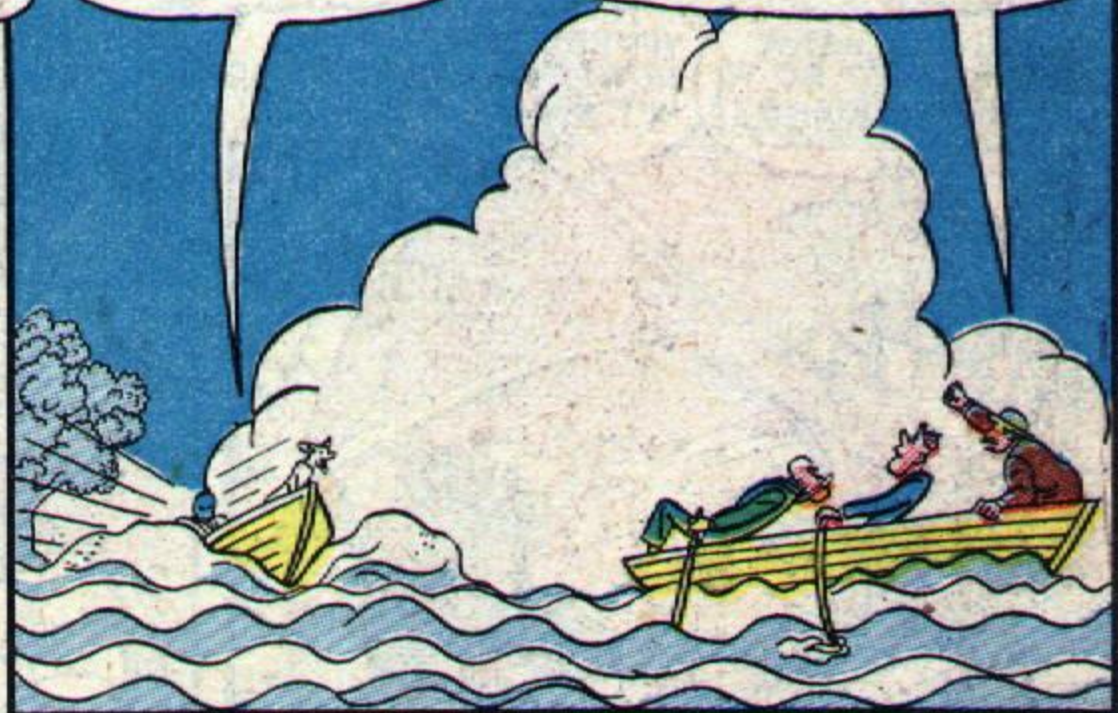


A MOMENT LATER--

THEY HAVE A PRETTY GOOD HEAD START-- BUT COME ON PUP WE'LL TAKE ANOTHER BOAT!

AT THIS RATE, WE'LL SOON CATCH UP TO THEM!

THE GUY ISN'T HUMAN!! COME ON, MAN, BEND THOSE OARS!!



BUT THE **ATOM** QUICKLY CLOSES IN ON HIS PREY!!

YO-HO! YE THIEVING PIRATES! WE'RE COMING ABOARD!

LET'S FIGHT, GANG! WE'VE GOT 'EM OUTNUMBERED !!!

WELL, WELL! AREN'T WE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY!

AW, I'M GONNA WRAP THIS OAR AROUND YER NECK!!







THE SPRINGY OAR SNAPS BACK WITH ADDED MOMENTUM, AND---



A SHORT TIME LATER AT THE WALLABI MANSION--

WE'VE DONE OUR JOB, PUP! THE POLICE WILL FIND MRS. WALLABI SAFE AND SOUND, THE JEWELS RESTORED, ---AND THE CRIMINALS, SECURELY BOUND!!



ONCE AGAIN THE ATOM BECOMES PLAIN AL PRATT--



\* DOG LANGUAGE FOR "BROTHER, YOU'RE TERRIFIC!"





# MUTT & JEFF

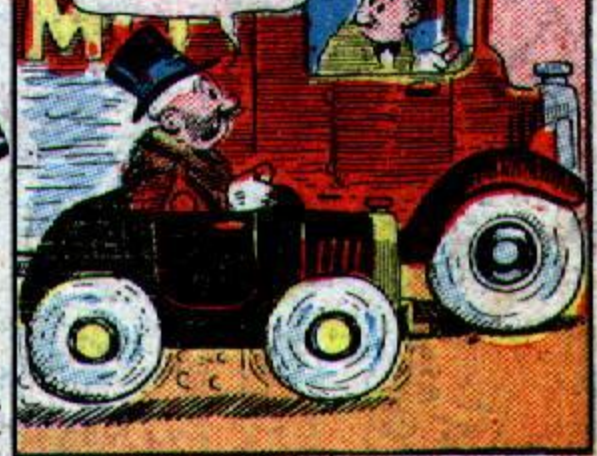
by  
BUD FISHER

I CAN'T SELL YOU AN ALARM CLOCK BUT HERE'S A VERY NICE COO COO CLOCK!



O.K. I'LL TAKE IT!

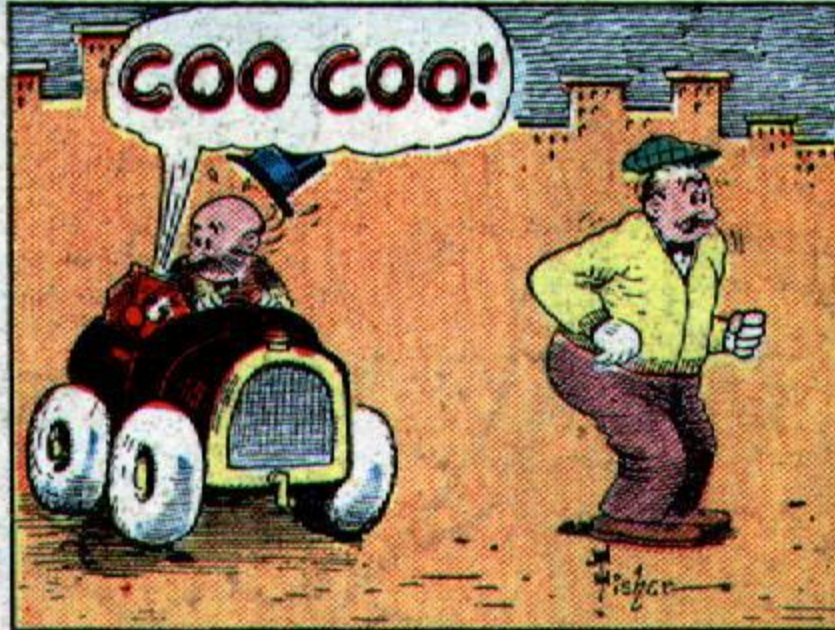
HEY! WHAT CHA WANT THE WHOLE ROAD? MOVE OVER FISH FACE!



ONE MORE INSULTING CRACK OUT OF YOU AND I'LL FLATTEN YOUR PRETTY NOSE!



COO COO!



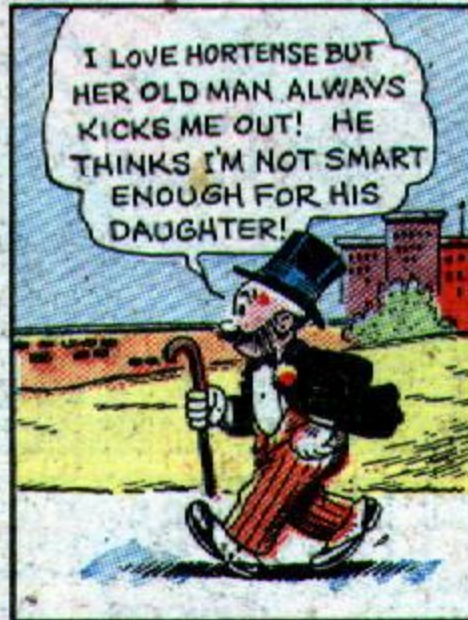
SH-SH



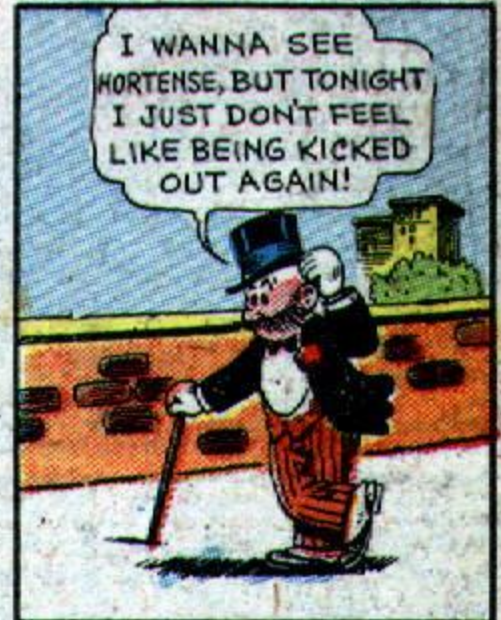
# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER

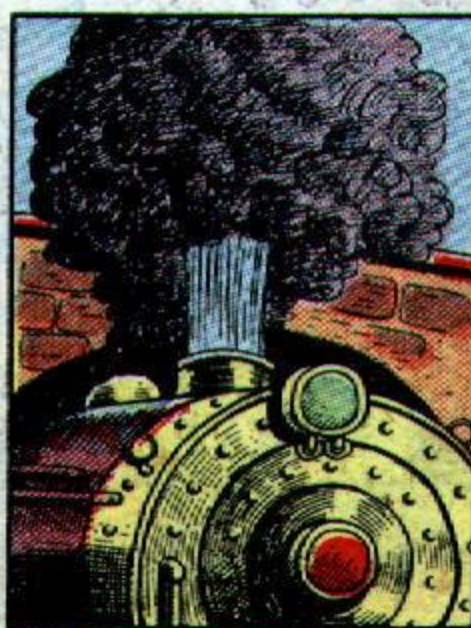
I LOVE HORTENSE BUT HER OLD MAN ALWAYS KICKS ME OUT! HE THINKS I'M NOT SMART ENOUGH FOR HIS DAUGHTER!



I WANNA SEE HORTENSE, BUT TONIGHT I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE BEING KICKED OUT AGAIN!



I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND! SHOULD I GO TO HORTENSE'S HOUSE OR SHOULD I GO HOME?



HOME!





# LITTLE BOY BLUE

AND THE BLUE BOYS

BY  
LYNN EVANS  
AND  
FRANK HARRY

HAS ANYBODY HERE SEEN CLARENCE?? EVERYBODY KNOWS CLARENCE... HE'S THE LITTLE PEST WHO GETS IN THE WAY WHEN YOU WANT TO PLAY BALL... WHO SNITCHES TO YOUR MOTHER WHEN YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG... WHO GETS IN YOUR HAIR IN A MILLION LITTLE WAYS!

HE'S THE LAST ONE IN THE WORLD YOU'D TRUST WITH A SECRET... SO PICTURE THE DILEMMA OF YOUNG TOMMY ROGERS WHEN CLARENCE BARED HIS MOST PRECIOUS SECRET... AND RECOGNIZED HIM IN HIS LITTLE BOY BLUE OUTFIT!

THE SITUATION CALLED FOR FAST THINKING... AND FASTER ACTION BY THE BATTLING BLUE BOYS WHEN THEY BECAME

**"THREE FUGITIVES FROM CLARENCE"!**

LATE ONE AFTERNOON... TOMMY ROGERS' FRIENDS, TUBBY AND TOUGHY, ARRIVE WITH IMPORTANT NEWS!

SORRY WE'RE LATE, TOMMY! BUT WE SPOTTED ONE OF MONK HEALEY'S MUGS AND TRAILED HIM TO THE GANG'S NEW HIDEOUT!

GOOD WORK! THOSE FUR THIEVES WON'T GET AWAY FROM THE BLUE BOYS THIS TIME! LET'S GO!

BUT AS THE BOYS START TO STRIP TO THEIR FIGHTING TOGS...

**TOM-MY!**

OH-OH! THAT'S MY MOM! HIDE YOUR COSTUMES, QUICK!

TOMMY-I WANT YOU TO MIND LITTLE CLARENCE THIS AFTERNOON! I'M GOING SHOPPING WITH HIS MOTHER.

AW, BUT GEE, MOM... WE...





NO EXCUSES TOMMY! NOW GO AHEAD—  
SHAKE HANDS WITH CLARENCE AND  
BE FRIENDS!... COMING, MRS. BATES!

H'LO,  
SAP!



WHO YOU CALLING...  
**YEOWW!**

OH, HO, HO, HO!  
I FOOL EV'YBODY WIF  
MY TOY STINGING-  
BEE



BUT NOW CLARENCE SEEMS BENT  
ON MAKING FRIENDS...

WOT DID  
WEEVER  
DO TO  
DESOIVE  
HIM?  
IT'D BE JUST  
OUR LUCK FOR  
THOSE CROOKS  
TO PULL AN-  
OTHER JOB—  
WHILE WE SIT  
HERE MINDING  
THAT BRAT!  
HUH? CANDY?  
GEE... MAYBE  
WE'VE BEEN  
TOO HARD ON  
THE KID!

THEN

**HAW.  
HAW, HAW!**  
YOU SAP! I MIXED THAT  
CANDY WIF GLUE

WHEN THE STICKY MESS HAS BEEN  
REMOVED...

GANG, THAT SETTLES IT!  
WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET  
THAT KID KEEP US  
FROM CATCHING THOSE  
FUR THEVES!

NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKIN'!



**UG-GLUG!**



AND SO THE STEALTHY TRIO LEAVES—IN THE COLOR-  
FUL GARB OF LITTLE BOY BLUE AND HIS BLUE  
BOYS!

I LOCKED DE DOOR FROM DE INSIDE, LIKE  
YA SAID—SO CLARENCE'LL T'INK WE'RE  
STILL HERE!

GOOD!



IMAGINE IF THAT LITTLE PEST  
KNEW WHO WE REALLY ARE!

YEAH!





A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THAT'S THE HIDEOUT, BOY BLUE! THE THUG WENT IN THERE!

THAT GUY ON THE STOOP MUST BE THEIR LOOKOUT! WE'LL SNEAK IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!

HERE'S WHERE WE FINALLY GET OUR MITTS ON MONK HEALEY AND HIS GORILLAS!

YEAH! AND I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE FURS, TOO! WE'LL NEED 'EM FOR EVIDENCE!



BLUE BOYS! HO, HO, HO! THEY TOMMY, TUBBY AND TOUGHY, THAT'S WHO THEY IS! THEY MAKE BELIEVE THEY'S THE BLUE BOYS... TO FOOL CLARENCE! BUT CLARENCE'LL FIX 'EM!

MISTER! THREE MY FRIENDS PLAYING BLUE BOYS... IS CLIMBIN' IN YOUR WINDOW!

WHAT?  
I'LL WARN MONK!

CLARENCE SLIPS INTO THE HOUSE AS MONK HEALEY AND HIS MOB SET A TRAP FOR THE BLUE BOYS.

OOH! THEM MEN IS ANGWY!



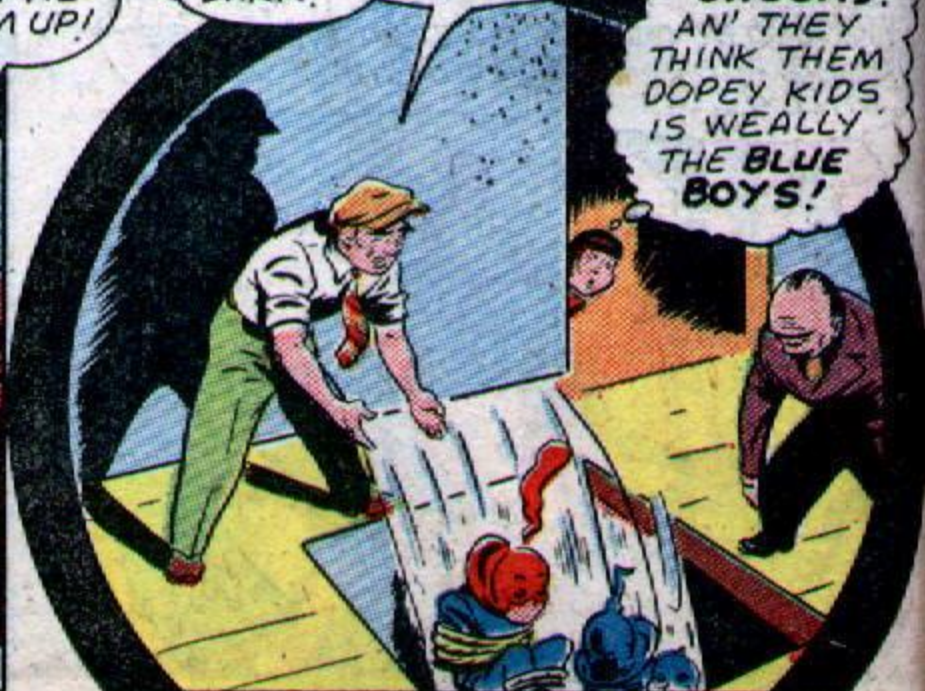
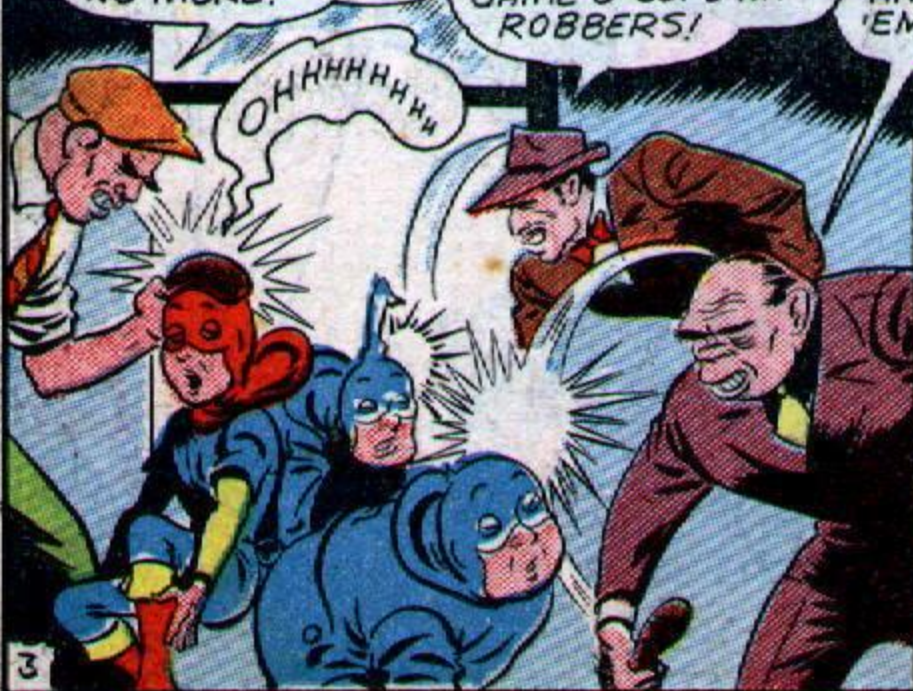
BOY BLUE—YOU AIN'T GONNA BLOW THAT BLASTED HORN O' YOURS NO MORE!

IT'S TIME THESE BLUE BOYS STOPPED PLAYIN' THAT KID GAME O' COPS AN' ROBBERS!

QUIT GABBIN' AN' TIE 'EM UP!

OKAY, MONK! DOWN THE HATCH THEY GO! WE'LL GET RID O' DEM AFTER DARK!

WOW! THEY'S CWOOKS! AN' THEY THINK THEM DOPEY KIDS IS WEALLY THE BLUE BOYS!





THE HELPLESS BLUE BOYS HURTLE TOWARD SEEMING DISASTER!

UH.....  
MY HEAD! I.....  
HEY! WE'RE  
**FALLING!**

**WHEW!** NICE  
O' DOSE GUYS  
TO PROVIDE US  
WIT A SOFT  
LANDIN'  
PLACE!

**LOOK!**  
THE **STOLEN FURS!**  
THEY HIDE THEM  
DOWN HERE ON THIS  
LOADING-PLATFORM!  
IF WE COULD JUST GET  
FREE, I..... **BLUE BOY!**  
EDGE UP CLOSER...  
**QUICK!**

UH... TOUGH KNOTS... I...  
AHH! IT'S GETTING  
LOOSE...



AND MOMENTS LATER, WHEN  
TUBBY HAS FREED HIS TWO  
COMRADES...

THAT'S IT! **PULL!**  
IF WE WORK THESE PULLEY-  
ROPE'S RIGHT... WE CAN GET  
THIS PLATFORM RIGHT UP TO  
THE TRAPDOOR!



MEANWHILE, ABOVE...

SAY, MONK! DO YOU  
HEAR SOMETHIN'?

RELAX!  
YER GETTIN'  
NERVOUS...  
SMOKIN'  
TOO MUCH!



BUT I TELL YA, I HEAR  
A NOISE!

**OBOY!**  
**HOT FOOT!**



WHA-? **BALDY'S RIGHT!**  
THE PULLEY ROPES IS MOVIN'!  
THEM BRATS IS TRYIN' TO  
ESCAPE! AW RIGHT! - WHEN  
THEY COME UP THAT TRAP  
DOOR, LET 'EM HAVE IT!



BUT AT THAT EXACT MOMENT!

WHA-?  
**YEEOW!**

**HALP!**  
ME DOGS.  
THEY'RE  
BOININ'!



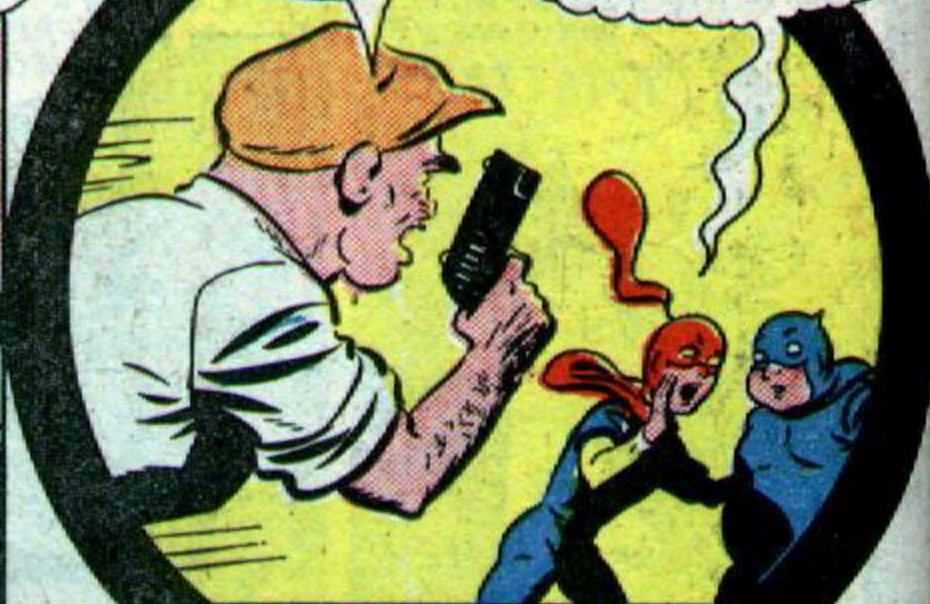


AND WHEN THE BLUEBOYS APPEAR...

OHHH!

WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THEM? ULP!  
**CLARENCE!**HO, HO!  
YOU PHONIES!  
YOU AIN'T THE  
BLUE BOYS!  
CAN'T FOOL  
ME!

SUDDENLY!

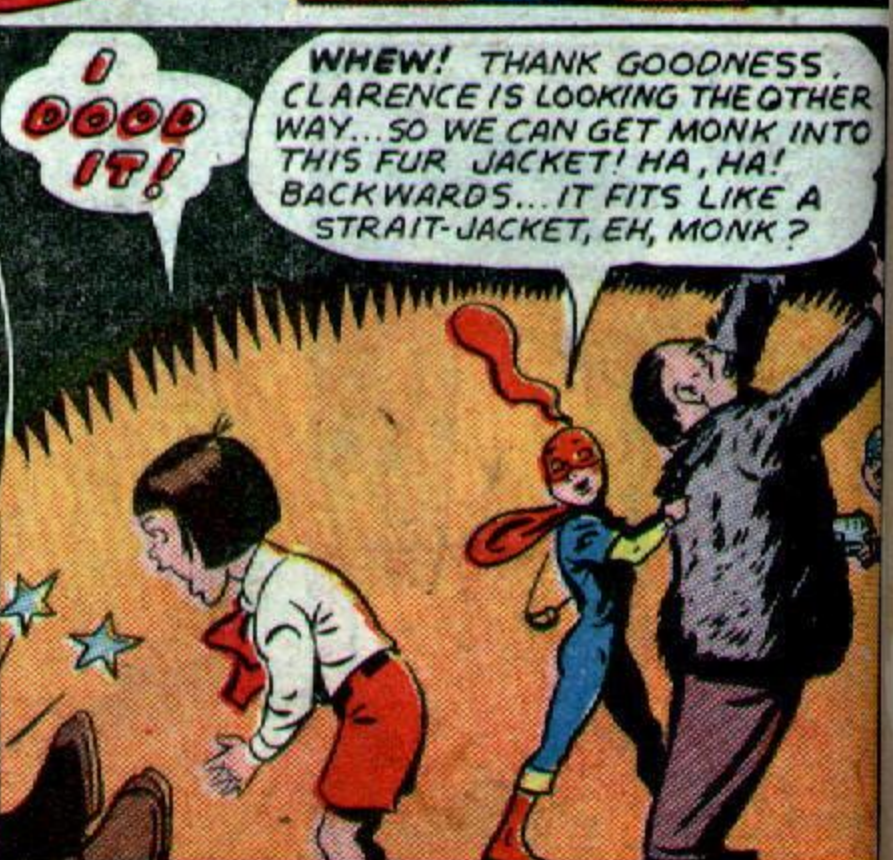
KIDS DAT PLAY  
WID FIRE IS GONNA  
GET BOINED!OH-OH! PSSST!  
WE'LL HAVE TO FAKE  
THIS FIGHT.... SO  
CLARENCE'LL KEEP  
THINKING WE'RE  
PHONIES!

OOPS! I FELL!

UGH!

I'LL PICK YA UP...  
BUT NOT TILL I  
LAY YA OUT,  
BRAT!WOW!  
GOTTA HELP  
BOY BLUE!I KEEP TRIPPIN' OVER DESE  
FUR COATS - BLAST 'EM!TROWIN'  
IT DAT WAY  
OUGHTTA  
EASE DE  
BLOW!

HUH?

YOU BIG BULLY! YOU LEAVE ME FWIENDS  
ALONE! I KIN BEAT YOU UP WIF ME EYES  
CLOSED!ER.. ATTA BOY,  
CLARENCE! SWING!I  
DOOD  
IT!WHEW! THANK GOODNESS,  
CLARENCE IS LOOKING THE OTHER  
WAY... SO WE CAN GET MONK INTO  
THIS FUR JACKET! HA, HA!  
BACKWARDS... IT FITS LIKE A  
STRAIT-JACKET, EH, MONK?



WHEN THE THUGS ARE WELL IN HAND



**WOW!** WE BETTER SCRAM! HERE COME THE REAL BLUE BOYS!

BROTHER, WE'VE SCRAMMED!

HA, HA, HA!

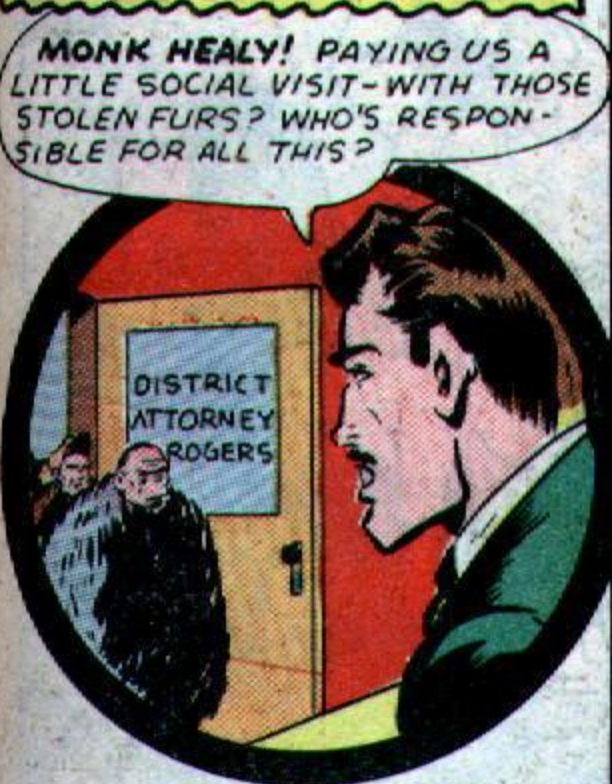
THE NEXT INSTANT...



LITTLE BOY BLUE! LOOK! I BEAT UP THESE CWOOKS... BY MESELF!

GREAT WORK! WE'LL HELP YOU GET THEM DOWN TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

AND SO, FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER



**MONK HEALY!** PAYING US A LITTLE SOCIAL VISIT-WITH THOSE STOLEN FURS? WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS?



I BEAT 'EM... ALL BY MESELF!

Y-YOU???



WHEW! WIT' CLARENCE AROUND... WE HAD TO NAB THOSE CROOKS DE HARD WAY! WOW- I CAN'T STAND THAT KID!

CHEER UP! HE'LL HAVE TO GO HOME SOON FOR DINNER! WHICH REMINDS ME, FELLOWS... TONIGHT YOU'RE EATING AT MY HOUSE!

BUT AT DINNER.



WHY, MRS. BATES, I WOULDN'T THINK OF LETTING CLARENCE AND YOU GO HOME IN THIS TERRIBLE RAIN! YOU'RE HAVING DINNER HERE!

OH H H WHY'D IT HAVE TO RAIN TONIGHT???



POOR TOMMY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE STILL STUCK WITH CLARENCE! BUT IF THEY'D ONLY LOOK THROUGH ANOTHER WINDOW OF THE ROGERS' HOME...



THEY'D SEE...

THIS RAIN IS GONNA KEEP UP A LONG TIME.. I BETCHA!



WAR BONDS AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY



# JOHNNY THUNDER

by  
JOHN B.  
WENTWORTH  
AND  
STAN  
JOSEPHS

## AND LITTLE PEACHY PET RIDING HOOD

ONE PEACEFUL AFTER-NOON IN SUMMER, JOHNNY THUNDER'S MOTHER INVITED ALL THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS IN FOR PEACHY PET'S BIRTHDAY PARTY-- THEIR MAMAS SCRUB THEM UP CLEAN AS WHISTLES, AND DUMP THEM OFF AT THE THUNDER HOME FOR A GAY AND INNOCENT TIME.....

HOME  
SWEET  
HOME

'BYE NOW, CHILDREN-- HAVE A NICE TIME!

WE WILL--

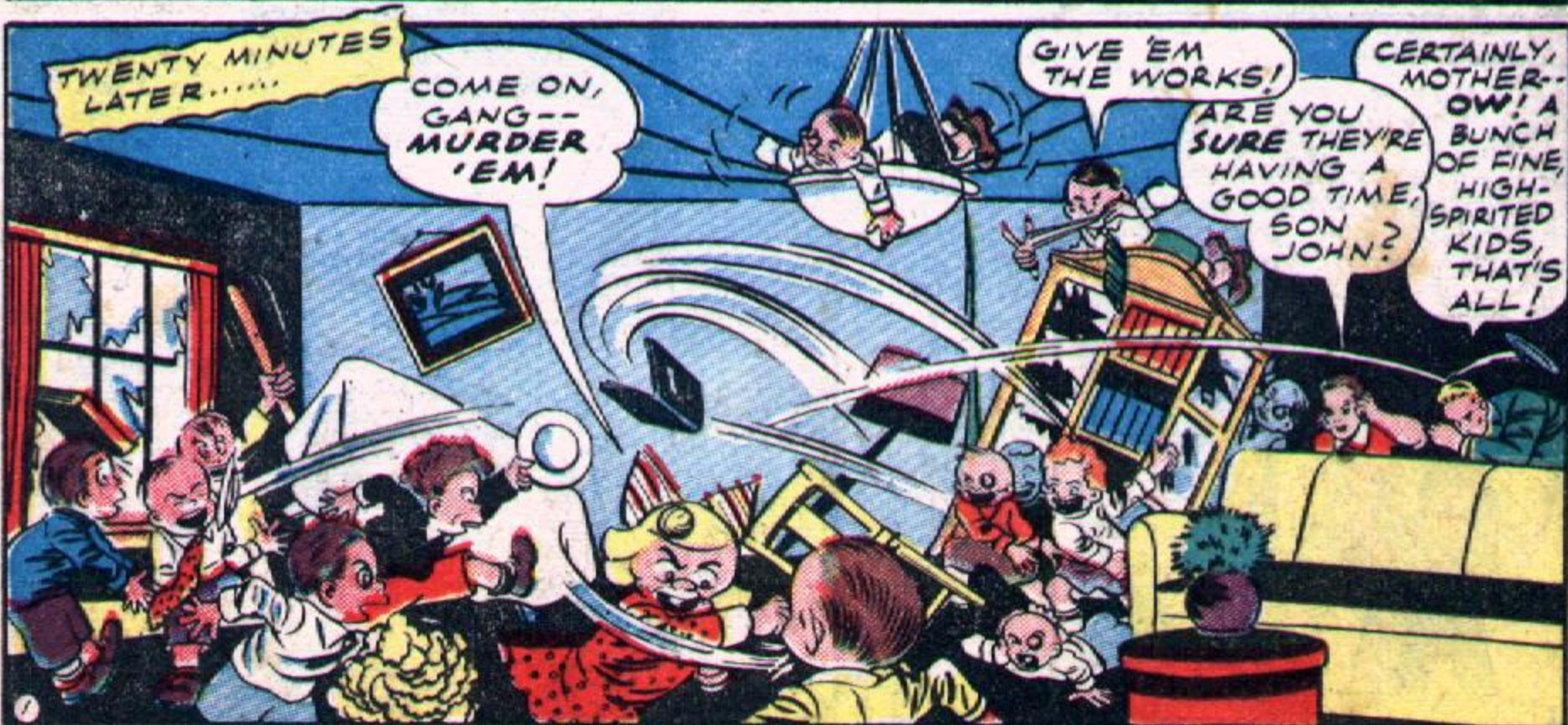
TWENTY MINUTES LATER.....

COME ON, GANG-- MURDER 'EM!

GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!

ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME, SON JOHN?

CERTAINLY, MOTHER-- OW! A BUNCH OF FINE, HIGH-SPIRITED KIDS, THAT'S ALL!



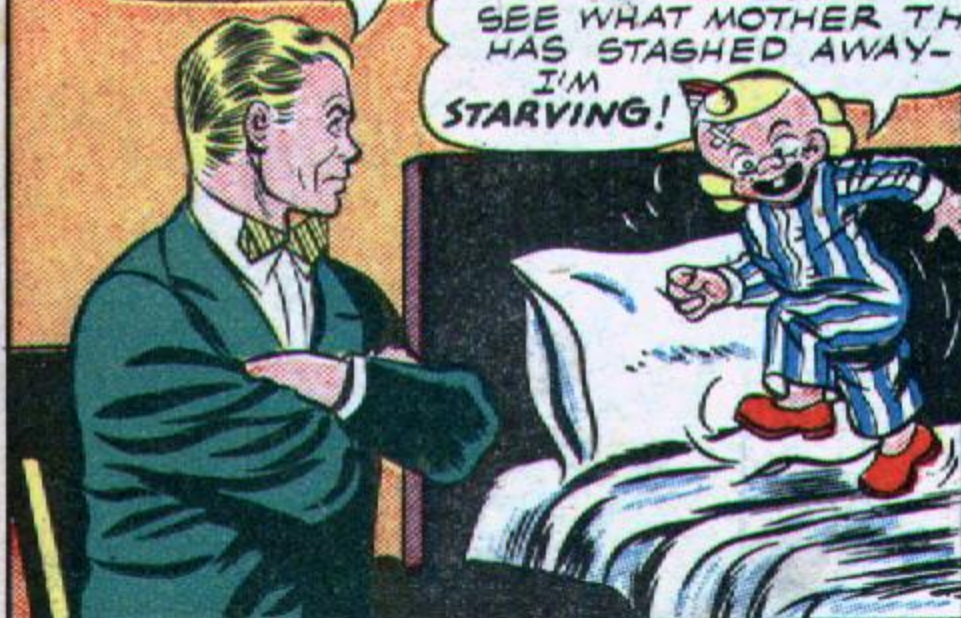


THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE PARTY....

COME, PEACHY PET -- TIME TO  
QUIET DOWN AND  
GO SLEEPY-BYE--

DON'T BE NAUSEATING!  
I'M GONNA HOP DOWN  
TO THE ICE BOX AND  
SEE WHAT MOTHER THUNDER  
HAS STASHED AWAY--  
I'M  
STARVING!

HMM-- LET ME SEE--A BIG  
PIECE OF CHEESE-- AN' SOME  
WONDERFUL HOMEMADE PICKLES  
---AN' A BIG GLASS OF MILK  
SO I'LL GROW UP BIG AN'  
STRONG!

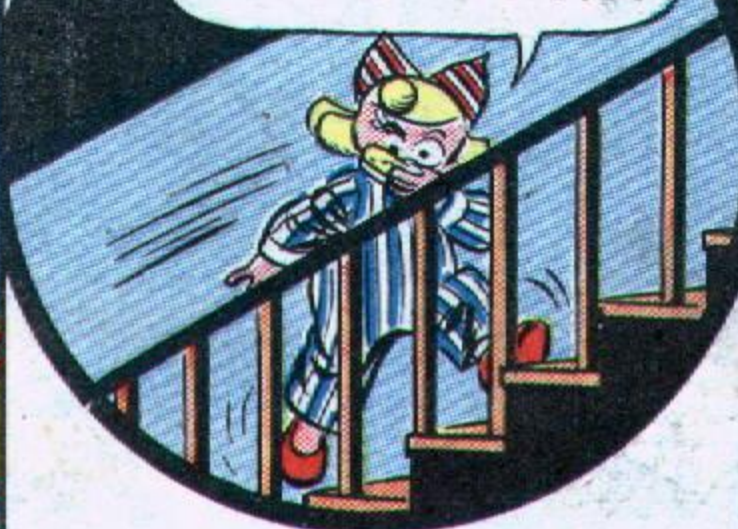


NOTHING LIKE  
A LI'L SNACK BE-  
FORE Y' TURN IN....  
AH! A FEW COLD  
BEANS WITH KETCHUP  
--AN' A BIG GLASS  
OF GINGERALE---

AN' NOW PAPA  
JOHN CAN TELL  
ME A LITTLE STORY  
T' PUT ME T' SLEEP....  
**BOY**, THIS CREAM-  
PUFF IS LUSCIOUS!

NOW I  
WILL TELL  
YOU THE  
STORY OF  
LITTLE RED  
RIDING  
HOOD--

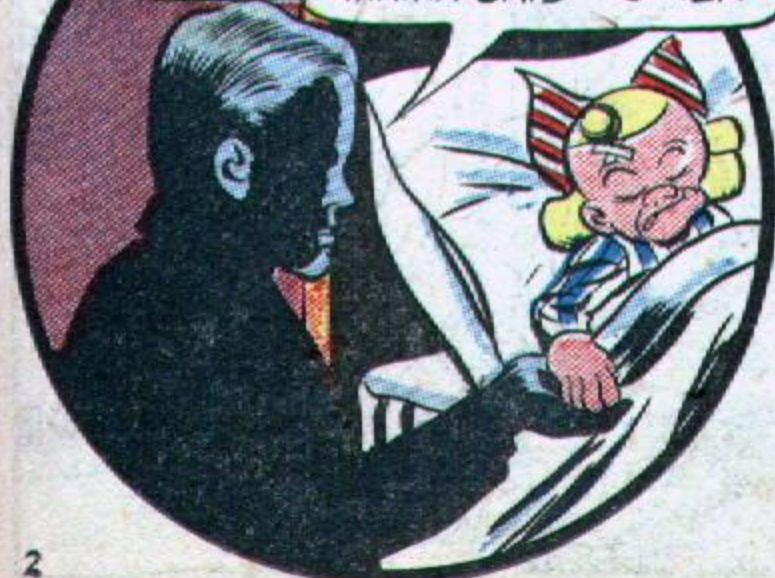
OH,  
GOODILY!



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE  
WAS A LITTLE GIRL NAMED  
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.  
SHE LIVED ON THE EDGE OF  
THE FOREST WITH HER MAMA  
AND PAPA, AND ONE DAY HER  
MAMA SAID TO HER--

-- HERE'S A  
BASKET OF  
GOODIES FOR YOUR  
TOOTHLESS OLD  
GRANDMOTHER--  
WOULD YOU LUG  
'EM THROUGH THE  
DARK AND FEARSOME  
WOODS TO HER  
HOUSE, HEY?

I'VE DONE  
**BRIGHTER**  
THINGS IN  
MY LIFE, BUT  
IF THAT'S  
THE WAY THE  
STORY GOES,  
WHAT CAN  
I DO?

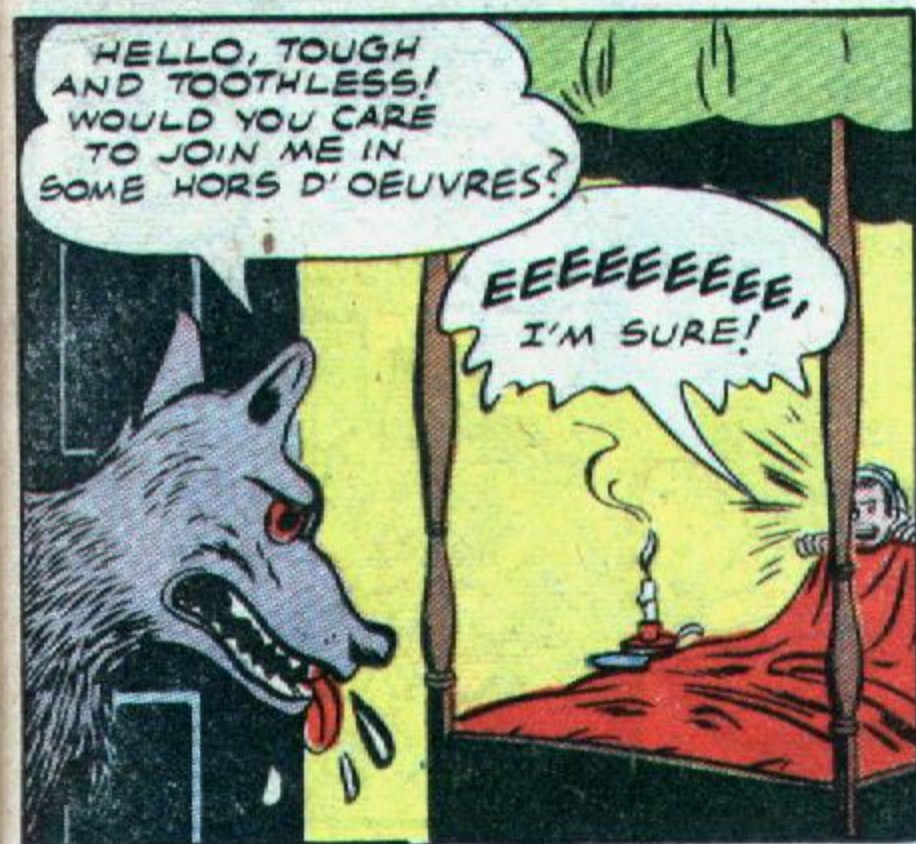




SO LITTLE PEACHY PET RIDING HOOD SLOGS OFF THROUGH THE WIRE TO TAKE A BASKET OF CHEESE, PICKLES, COOKIES, MILK, COLD BEANS, GINGER ALE AND A LUSCIOUS CREAMPUFF TO GRANDMA, WHO HAS ONLY THIS TO SAY FOR PUBLICATION AT THIS TIME....







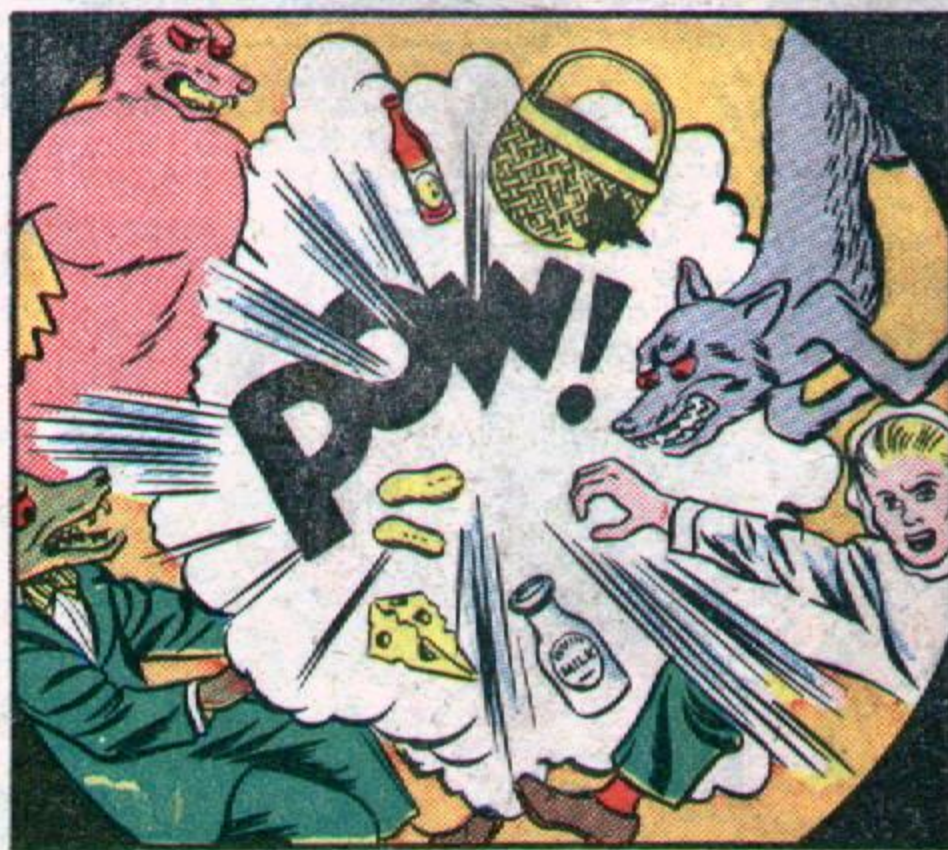














# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER

I PITCH A PRETTY GOOD GAME OF BASEBALL! HOLD STILL, MUTT, I'LL KNOCK THIS APPLE OFF THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD!



WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?

WHY? I'LL BET CHA TWO BUCKS I CAN DO IT?

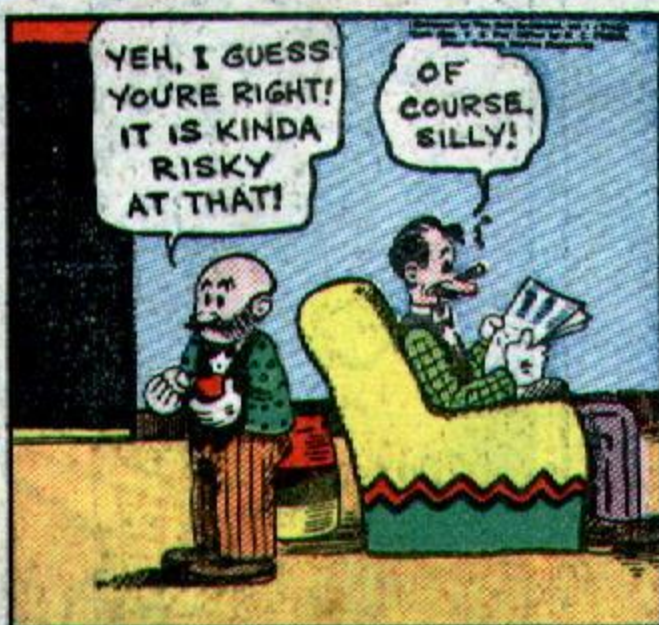


YOU LITTLE BOOB! YOU GOTTA BE A MARKSMAN, AN EXPERT TO DO A STUNT LIKE THAT! SUPPOSE YOU MISS!



YEH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! IT IS KINDA RISKY AT THAT!

OF COURSE, SILLY!



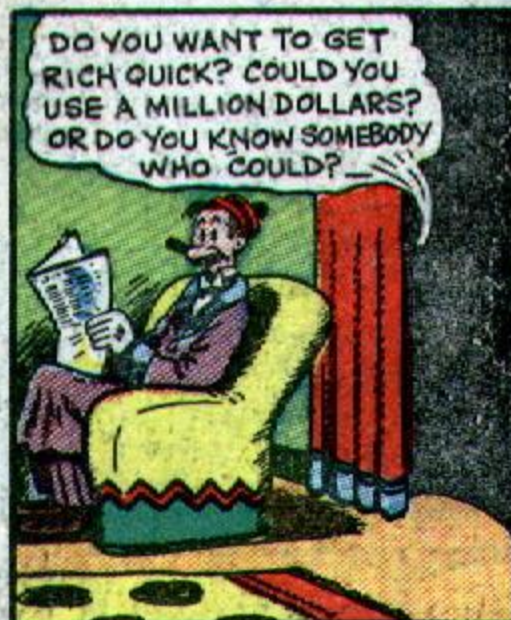
O.K. THEN INSTEAD OF TWO BUCKS I'LL ONLY BET A DIME!



# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER

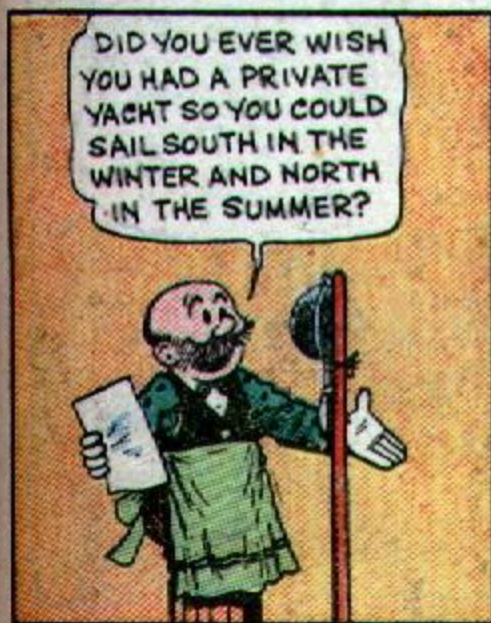
DO YOU WANT TO GET RICH QUICK? COULD YOU USE A MILLION DOLLARS? OR DO YOU KNOW SOMEBODY WHO COULD?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE SERVANTS AND EAT OFF GOLD PLATES AND TRAVEL AROUND IN A BIG CAR WITH A PRIVATE CHAUFFEUR?



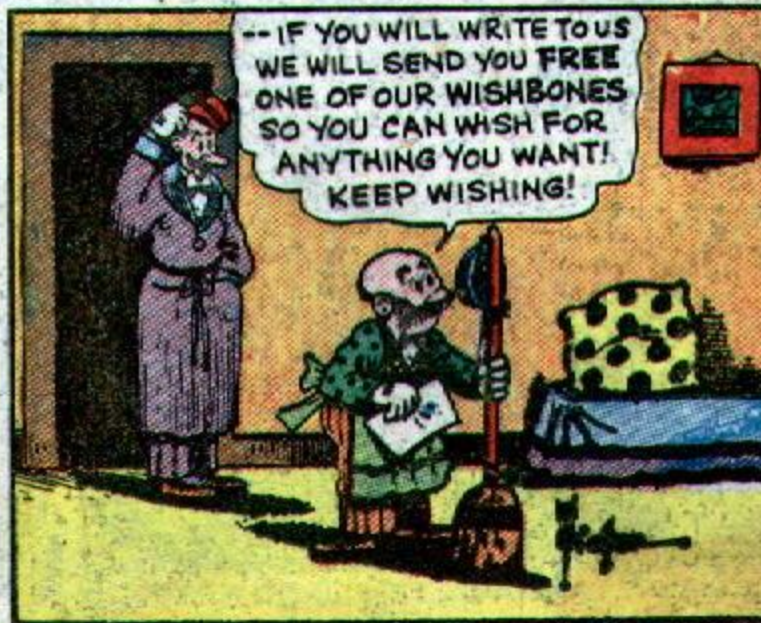
DID YOU EVER WISH YOU HAD A PRIVATE YACHT SO YOU COULD SAIL SOUTH IN THE WINTER AND NORTH IN THE SUMMER?



WELL, FRIENDS, "THE CANNED CHICKEN HOUR" IS GOING TO HELP YOU! OUR CANNED CHICKEN IS BONELESS! NATURALLY WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF BONES LEFT OVER, SO ----



-- IF YOU WILL WRITE TO US WE WILL SEND YOU FREE ONE OF OUR WISHBONES SO YOU CAN WISH FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT! KEEP WISHING!





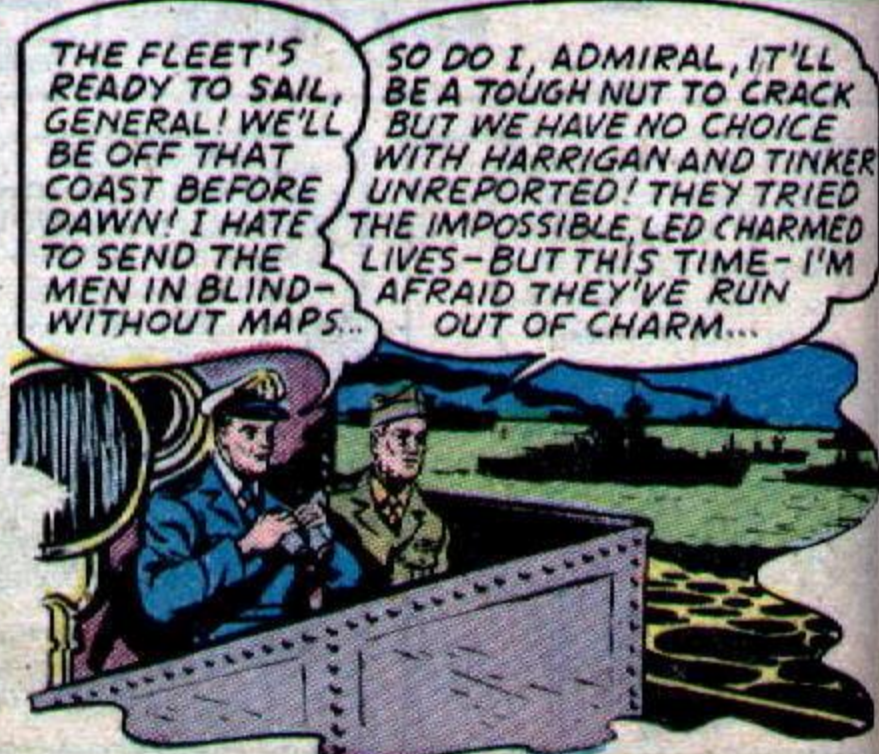
# HOP HARRIGAN

AMERICA'S ACE OF THE AIRWAYS!

by JON L. BLUMMER

in  
A MONUMENTAL EPIC  
entitled

## THE FATAL CHARM OF TANK TINKER





BUT THE GENERAL IS WRONG! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HOP AND TANK HAVE PLENTY OF CHARM...ER...OF A SORT...

CLUTCH THAT FETISH, TANK! OUR MAPS AND SKETCHES ARE IN IT—ON MICROFILM! IF THE JAPS GET HEP IT'S HOLLOW, AND THAT OUR HEADGEAR CONCEALS CAMERAS... IT'S KITA MATI LEKAS! \*

D-DON'T I KNOW IT! WHY THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED US YET TRICKS ME! UNLESS IT'S BECAUSE WE SMELL LIKE RANCID FAT AND THEY DON'T COME TOO CLOSE!



\* WE DEAD QUICKLY!

THE TOP OF THAT KNOLL'S RISING! THAT MEANS A PLANE'S COMING UP OUT OF THE UNDERGROUND HANGAR! HURRY!

WE GO INTO OUR GET-AWAY ACT NOW? OKAY, HOP!



SEEMINGLY SCARED WITLESS, HOP AND TANK LEAP AND SPRINT AHEAD OF THE PLANE AS IT BEGINS TO ROLL IN THEIR DIRECTION...

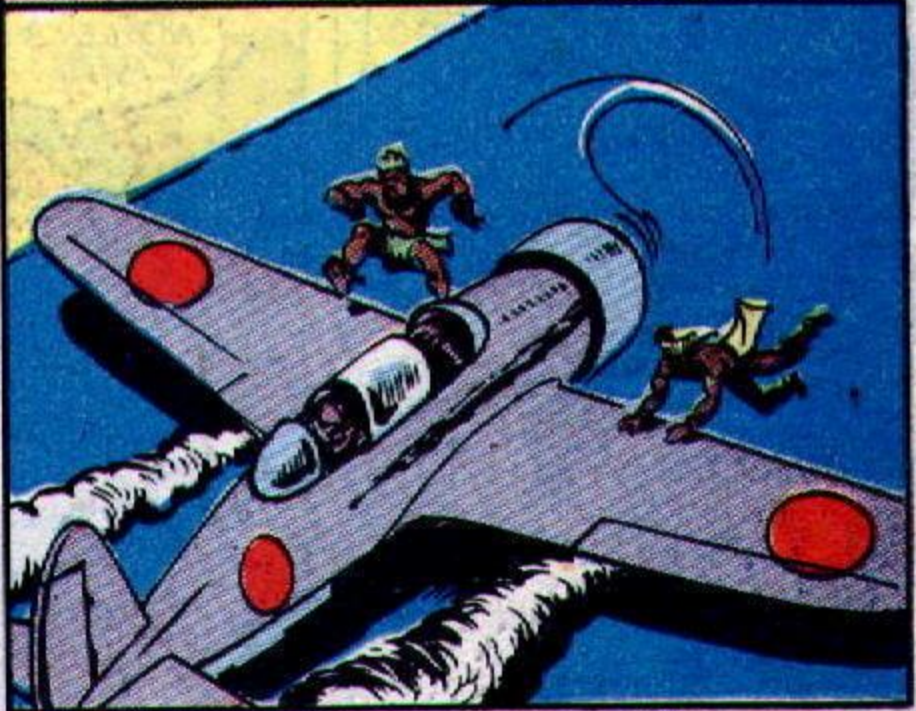
HAHA! NATIVES RUN CRAZY! FRIGHTENED! TAKE-OFF OVER THEIR HEADS! FINE JOKE!

ATIATI! KAPAL TERBANG!

AAAWAAH! KITA MATI! WAHHH!



THEN, SUDDENLY TURNING, ON EITHER SIDE OF THE WHIRLING PROP THEY LEAP FOR THE LIFTING WINGS!



AND BEFORE THE AMAZED PILOT, WHO NOW HAS HIS HANDS FULL KEEPING HIS CRAFT STEADY, CAN DO ANYTHING, THE BOYS ARE IN THE COCKPIT TAKING OVER!

TIME FOR YOUR NIP-UPS, NIPS! OUT YOU GO!

OKAY, BUCK-TOOTH, YOU TOO! I'M RELIEVING YOU!



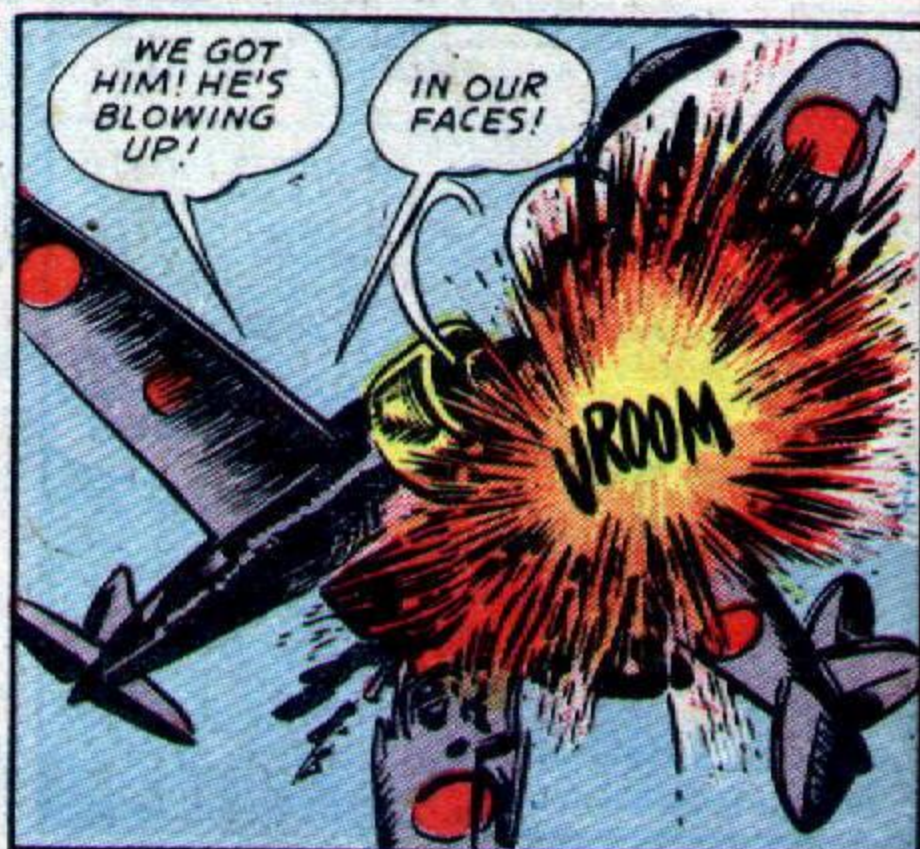
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT SNAPPY IF WE'RE TO GET THE MAPS BACK TO GHQ BEFORE THE EXPEDITION STARTS...

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF JAPS COMIN' TO SPEED US ON OUR WAY!



OH!  
OH!









IT IS A TWO-MAN SUB! ONE OF THE JAPS IS WATCHING THE FIRE ON THE SEA! HIS BACK'S TO US! WHAT SAY?

GOTCHA! IT'S BETTER!N WALKIN'!



TARE DA?

IT'S ONLY ME, CHUM!



HEY, HOP! IF WE CAN RUN THIS, WE MAY STILL BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO GHQ IN TIME!

SHUSH! HERE COMES THE OTHER HALF OF THE CREW TO INVESTIGATE THE SCUFFLE!



HELLO... GOOM-BYE!

TOSS HIM OUT AND WE'LL TRY TO PILOT THIS THING...

CLANK



OH! OH! SURE IS TIGHT AROUND THE HIPS!

IT'LL BE TIGHTER WHEN ITS MOTHER-SHIP SHOWS UP!



EACH LITTLE SUB'S GOTTA HAVE A MAMA AND HERE SHE COMES... FAST! IT'S A DESTROYER! WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL FIRE THAT TIN FISH!

FIRE!



GREETINGS TO MAMA!

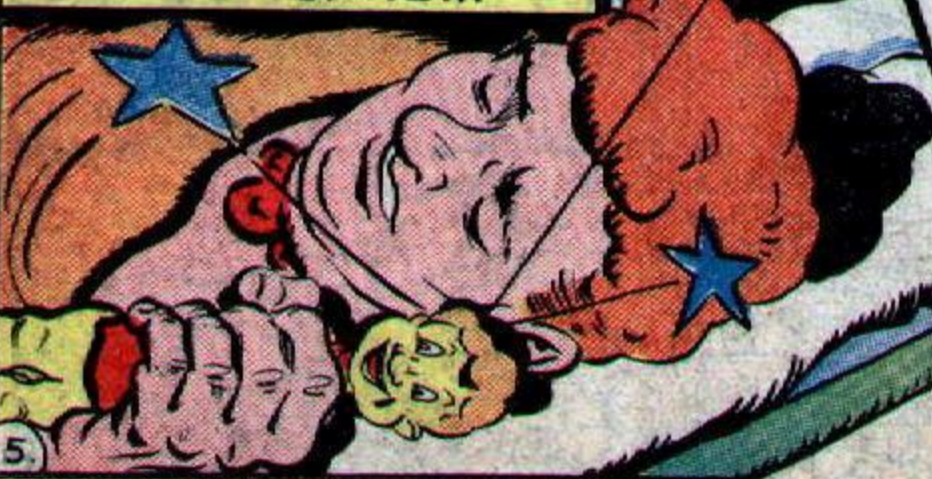
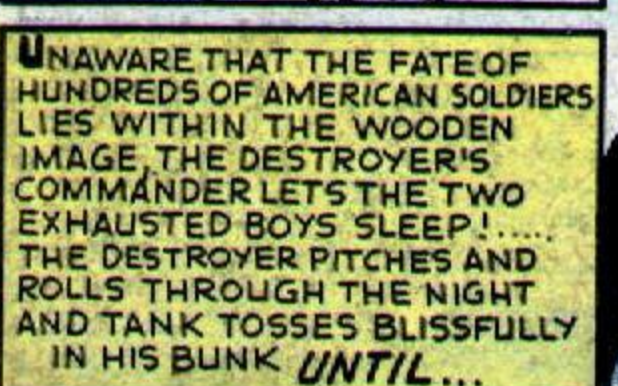
H'M! NO WONDER THOSE JAPS WERE ON THE SURFACE, TANK! THE MECHANISM TO SUBMERGE THIS WATER-COFFIN DOESN'T WORK!



YEAH. AND NO WONDER THAT JAP DESTROYER WAS IN A HURRY, TOO! LOOK! AMERICAN DESTROYER COMING UP!

TO CUT US IN TWO! AND SHOOTING AT US BESIDES! OBOY! C'MON, TANK, TAKE THIS LUCKY CHARM OF YOURS AND TALK TURKEY TO IT! BUT QUICK!









THE DESTROYER THREADS A PERILOUS PATH IN THE INKY DARKNESS BETWEEN THE SHIPS OF THE FLEET. AT LAST CONTACT IS MADE AND HOP AND TANK, BRAVING A CRUSHING DEATH, CLAMBER UP THE CRUISER'S JACOB'S LADDER...



THE BOYS HASTEN TO THE ADMIRAL'S CABIN ONLY TO LEARN:



SHORTLY AFTER....AND A FAST LAUNCH PULLS AWAY FROM THE CRUISER





NEARING THE ISLAND, THE LAUNCH DRIFTS NOISELESSLY ASHORE. HOP'S BOATLOAD OF VOLUNTEERS FOLLOW HIS LEAD AND BURROW BENEATH THE BARBED WIRE ON THE BEACH TO REACH THE PITCH-BLACK SHELTER OF THE PALMS...



WE'RE THROUGH! NO SENTRIES!

THE NIPS THINK THEY'RE SAFE BECAUSE EVERYTHING'S UNDERGROUND!

OH! OH! THERE'S A SENTRY!

I'LL TAKE HIM!



THERE WAS A SENTRY!

OKAY! NOW FOLLOW AFTER ME! I'LL LEAVE MARKERS AT EVERY PILL-BOX!

AND AT EACH GUN-PORT WE'LL LEAVE CALLING CARDS...



...VIOLENT ONES!

OH! OH! JAPS ARE SPILLIN' OUT ALL OVER THE PLACE! KEEP DOWN, FELLAHS! CHARM BOY, WE'RE COUNTIN' ON YOU!



- AND SO THE BOYS MOVE - ALL OVER THE ISLAND...

OBOY! CLOSE ENOUGH! NICE WORK, LITTLE TWIG! ...OH OH! HOP! WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES LEFT...

WELL, WE'VE GUMMED UP MOST OF THEIR WORKS... PILE THE REST OF THE TNT AROUND THE UNDERGROUND HANGAR LIFT AND WIRE IT!



THAT SCRAMBLES THAT! NO PLANE TAKES OFF OUTA THERE!

TIME'S UP! MAKE FOR THE BEACH, BOYS!

TANK! WHERE WERE YOU?

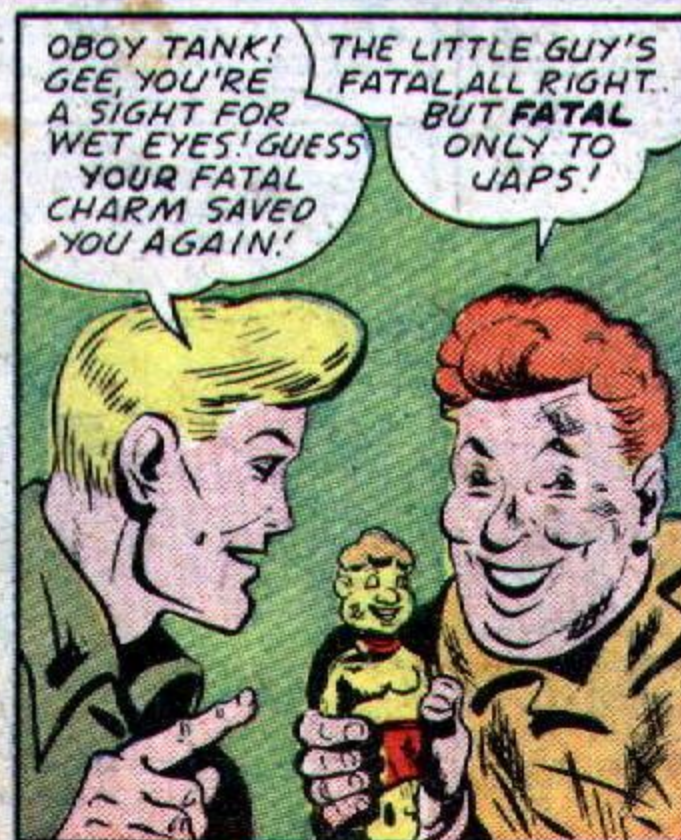
HAD TO SEAL UP ONE LAST PILL-BOX!

YOU'RE PUSHIN' YOUR LUCK TOO FAR!

LOOK! FLASHES FROM THE GUNS OF OUR FLEET! THE SHELLING'S BEGUN!









# THE WHIP

BY JOHN B. WENTWORTH  
AND HOMER FLEMING

MANY MOONS AGO, THE INDIANS OF THE RISING SUN PUEBLO, WERE A FIERCE, PROUD, AND PROSPEROUS PEOPLE--THEIR WAR PARTIES COUNTED MANY SCALPS ON MANY A WILD NIGHT RAID;---THEIR HUNTERS SHOT THE BUFFALO ON THE PLAINS;---THE PUMA AND ELK IN THE MOUNTAINS;--- THEIR CORN GREW HIGH... ONLY A YEAR AGO THE RISING SUN TRIBE WERE A PEOPLE REASONABLY RICH, WITH FINE HERDS OF CATTLE ON THEIR RESERVATIONS, GOOD CROPS, AND A THRIVING TRADE SELLING INDIAN TRINKETS TO TOURISTS.. --BUT TODAY, A BLIGHT HAS FALLEN.. THEIR CORN STAND DAZEDLY DIES... THEIR CATTLE WITHERS... THEIR WHEAT AT THE WATER HOLE, THEIR TONGUES BLACK AND SWOLLEN.--- THIS IS THE STORY OF THE DAYS OF TERRIBLE TRIAL OF THE RISING SUN PUEBLO, AND OF THEIR DARK FRIEND, THE WHIP WHO BATTLED THE DARK FORCES OF EVIL, TO SAVE HIS REDMEN FRIENDS!!

THE RANCH ADJOINING THE RESERVATION BELONGS TO ONE ROO GAYNOR, AN EASTERN DUDE, FOR WHOM THE INDIANS HAVE LITTLE, IF ANY USE-----

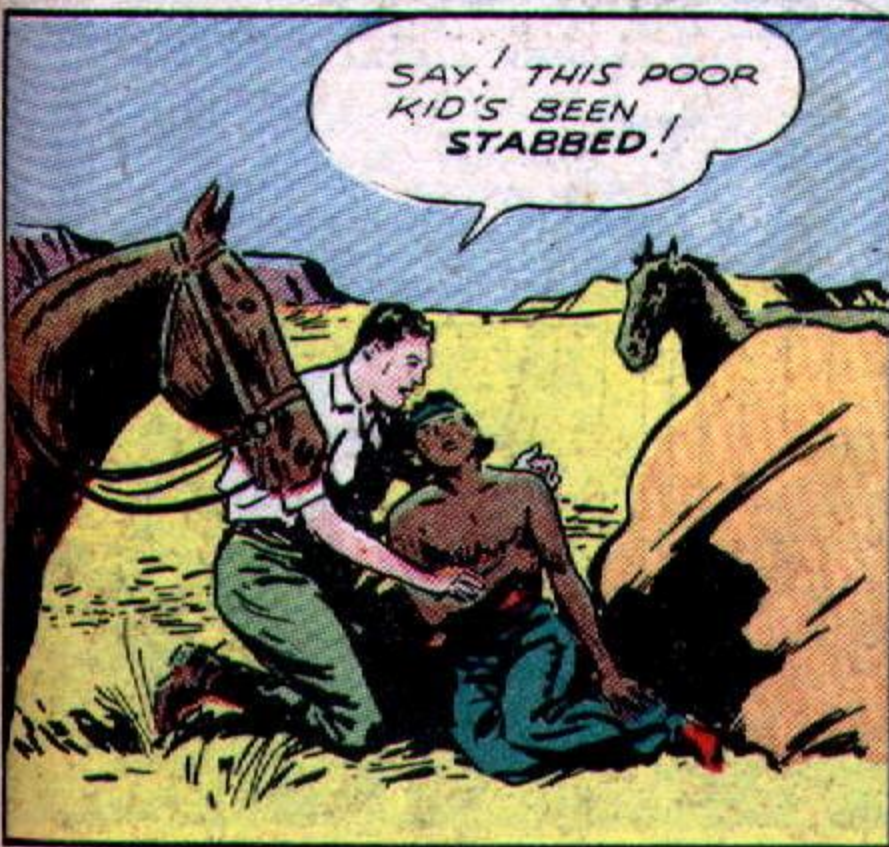
VERY GOOD,  
MY MAN, FETCH  
HIM HERE---  
I'M GOING  
RIDING!

**B**UT AS ROD NEARS THE RESERVATION, A FEW MINUTES LATER .....

WHY, IT'S YOUNG YELLOW HORSE, THE CHIEF'S SON! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HE'S SLIPPING ALL OVER THAT HORSE'S BACK! -- OH! --

---HE'S FALLEN  
OFF!





SAY! THIS POOR  
KID'S BEEN  
STABBED!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, I'VE BANDAGED HIS  
WOUNDS AS WELL AS I COULD!  
NOW, TO GET HIM TO  
THE PUEBLO...

BUT TO ROD'S SURPRISE AND CONSTERNATION,  
WHEN HE REACHES THE PUEBLO AND FINDS  
CHIEF LAUGHING DOG, THE BOY'S FATHER...



YELLOW HORSE IS NO LONGER  
MY SON! TAKE HIM AWAY!  
I DON'T WANT TO SEE  
HIM AGAIN!

WHAT?!

SO --- ROD GAYNOR RIDES THE BADLY  
WOUNDED BOY BACK TO HIS OWN  
HACIENDA, AND ---

HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT WITH  
PLENTY OF REST AND  
QUIET, MR. GAYNOR!  
HE'S HAD A NARROW  
SQUEAK --- TELL ME --  
HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

I'LL TELL  
YOU, DOCTOR,  
AS SOON AS  
HE CAN  
TALK!



THE CATTLE, THE  
CROPS OF MY  
PEOPLE WERE ALL  
POISONED! MY  
FATHER, CHIEF  
LAUGHING DOG,  
HAS DISOWNED ME  
BECAUSE I WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE HIS MEDI-  
CINE MEN! THEY  
TOLD HIM THE ANGRY  
GODS DESTROY THE  
TRIBE. I SHALL  
FIND THE TRUTH!  
EVIL WHITE MEN...

WHAT GOOD EES  
WARNING? YOUR  
CROPS ARE ALREADY  
DEAD, YOUR CATTLE  
AVE PERISH! EET  
EES TOO LATE  
FOR WARNING!

YOU  
DON'T  
UNDERSTAND



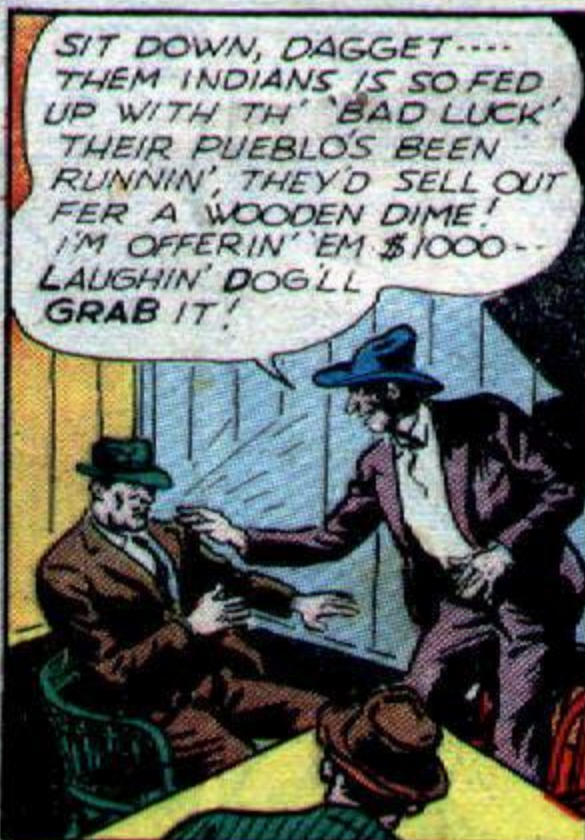
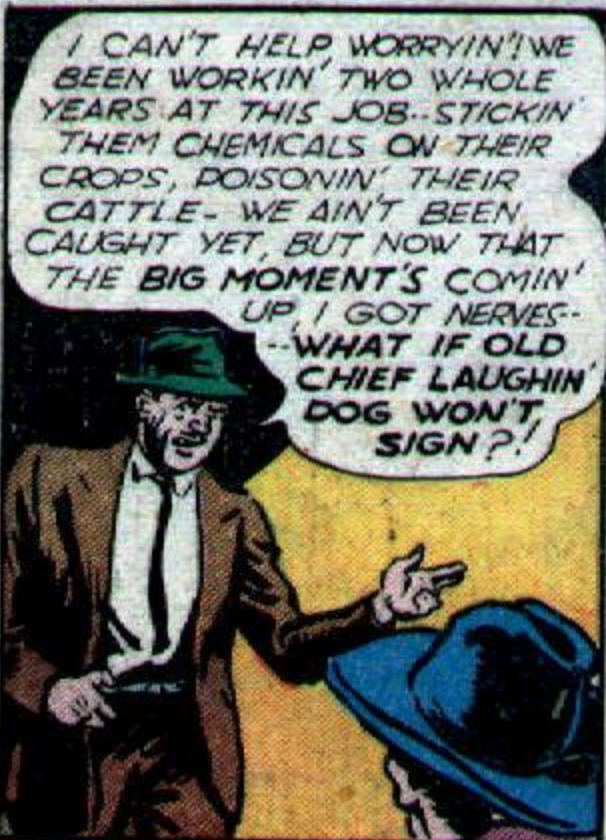
BUT, WHEN  
YOUNG  
YELLOW  
HORSE  
COMES TO,  
JUST BEFORE  
DAWN,  
IT'S A  
TRANSFORMED  
ROD GAYNOR  
WHO,  
NOW  
AS  
THE WHIP  
WAITS  
AT  
HIS  
BEDSIDE...



HELLO, AMIGO!  
YOU ARE VER'  
SEECK MAN --  
--YOU MUS'  
LIE DOWN!

THE WHIP!  
HOW DID  
YOU ---?  
NEVER MIND.  
I MUST GET TO  
MY PEOPLE ---  
THEY MUST  
BE WARNED --







IN THE MEANTIME ----

I DO NOT HAVE MUCH TIME, PROFESSOR BRAHMER... I WANT EENFORMATION-- SOME TIME AGO, A MAN CAME TO YOU WEETH SOME CLAY FOR YOU TO MAKE THE ANALYSIS, NO? TELL ME EEF --



I WILL TELL YOU NOTHING!!

BUT, SENOR, EET EES OF THE GREATEST EEMPORTANCE THAT----



UGHF!



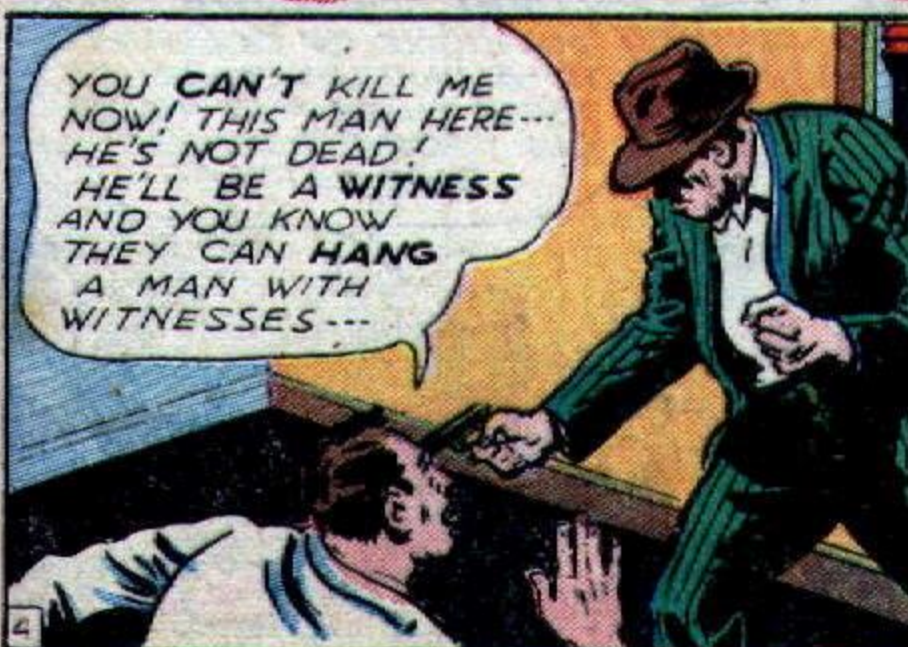
YOU IMBECILE! SHOOTING A MAN RIGHT IN MY LABORATORY! WHAT WILL SHELBY SAY WHEN I TELL HIM ----

HE WON'T SAY NOTHIN', BRAYNER, AN' NUTHER WILL YOU, BECAUSE----

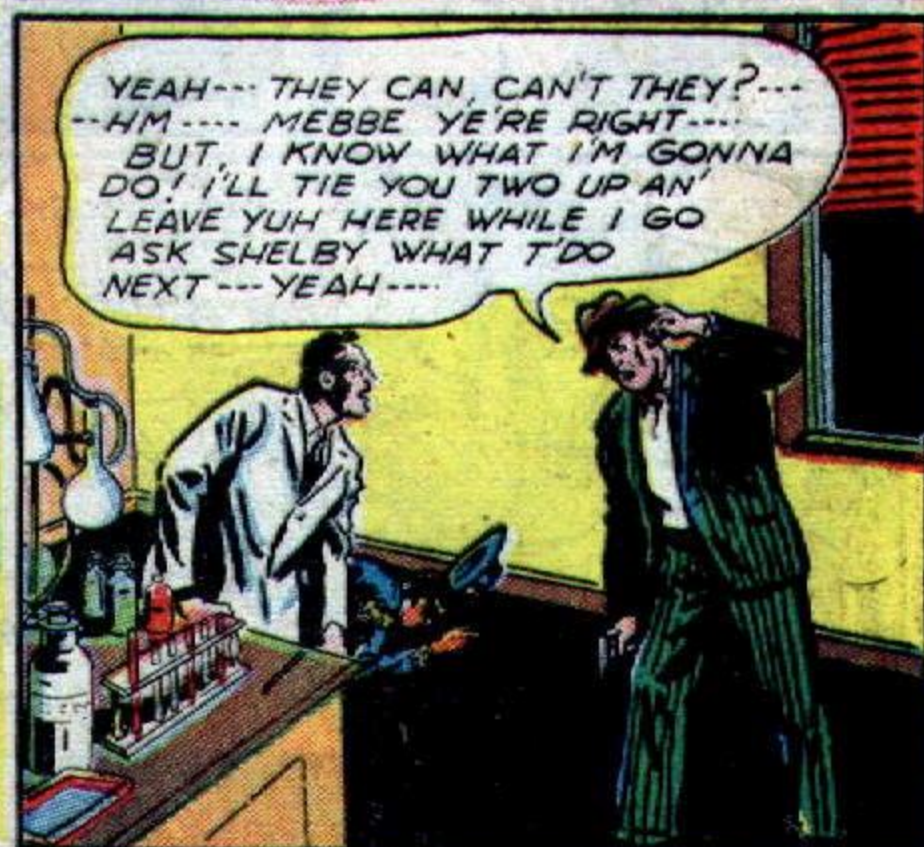


SHELBY SENT ME OVER HERE T'KILL YOU!-- SEE?

NO...!!



YOU CAN'T KILL ME NOW! THIS MAN HERE... HE'S NOT DEAD! HE'LL BE A WITNESS AND YOU KNOW THEY CAN HANG A MAN WITH WITNESSES---



YEAH--- THEY CAN, CAN'T THEY?--- --HM---- MEBBE YE'RE RIGHT--- BUT, I KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO! I'LL TIE YOU TWO UP AN' LEAVE YUH HERE WHILE I GO ASK SHELBY WHAT T'DO NEXT --- YEAH----



WHEN CHARLEY RETURNS TO SHELBY'S HANGOUT----

--BUT SHELBY--  
YUH ALWAYS  
SAID WITNESSES  
COULD HANG--

SHUT UP,  
YUH  
LUNKHEAD--  
--IT'S TOO  
LATE NOW!  
YOU'LL HAVTA  
KILL 'EM BOTH WHEN  
WE'RE THROUGH AT  
THE PUEBLO-- C'MON  
WE GOTTA GO SEE  
CHIEF LAUGHING  
DOG--



AT THE SAME TIME---

I WAS RIGHT---EVIL  
WHITE MAN HAS  
BEEN HERE, I MUST  
UNTIE THESE  
TWO QUICKLY  
OR WHOEVER  
TIED THEM  
WILL RETURN  
AND KILL  
THEM!



I HAVE SPENT HOURS IN  
PRAYER DOWN IN KIVA--  
OUR GODS SAY "SELL  
PUEBLO TO WHITE MAN  
TODAY--GO AWAY!"  
I KNOW THIS BECAUSE  
SO MUCH EVIL BEFALLS  
OUR PUEBLO--

I WISH LAUGHING  
DOG'D CUT THE  
SPEECH-MAKIN'  
AN' SIGN THIS  
BILL O' SALE!




FROM THE ENTRANCE HOLE OF THE KIVA--

LAUGHING DOG IS DEAF TO THE  
TRUE WORDS OF HIS GODS! LET  
LAUGHING DOG LISTEN TO HIS OWN  
SON, WHO IS WISE!  
ASK YELLOW HORSE  
ABOUT MAGIC WORD--  
--BAUXITE!

BAUXITE?

SOMEBODY'S  
WISE!



YOU  
AIN'T BACKIN' OUTA THIS  
DEAL NOW, LAUGHIN' DOG!  
SIGN THIS---OR I'LL  
BLOW YER HEAD  
INTO YER LAP!

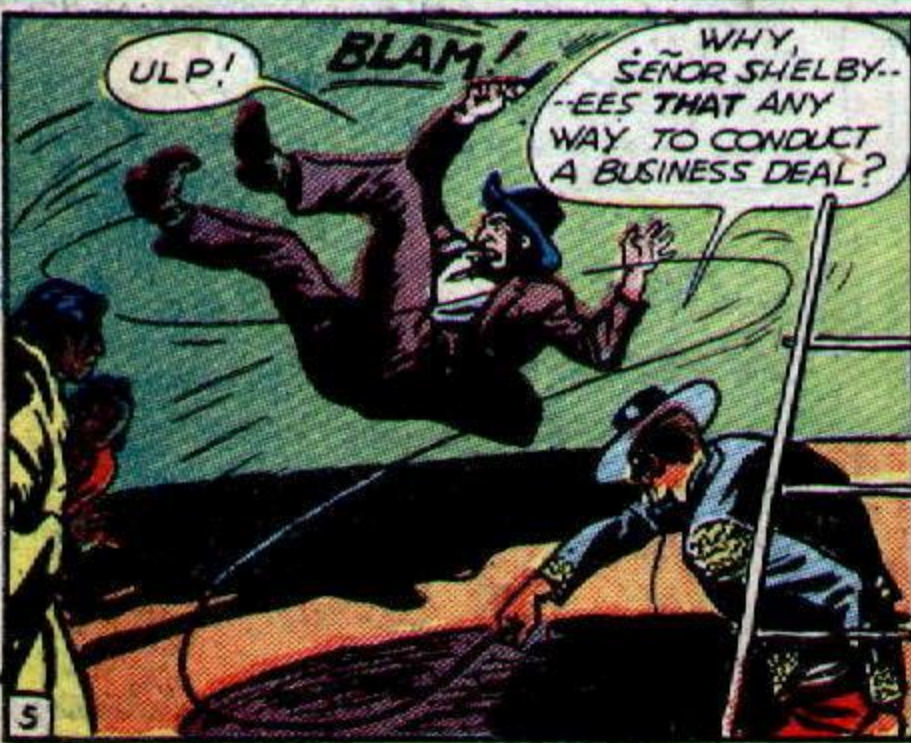
SO?



ULP!

BLAM!

WHY,  
SEÑOR SHELBY--  
--EES THAT ANY  
WAY TO CONDUCT  
A BUSINESS DEAL?



MY SON!

FATHER! THIS CHEMIST  
TELLS ME CLAY FROM  
SOIL ON OUR LAND IS  
FULL OF BAUXITE-- WORTH  
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS  
TO ALUMINUM COMPANIES!  
THOSE THREE MEN KILLED  
OUR CROPS, POISONED  
OUR CATTLE---





I SEE --- AND NOW, SHELBY, LAUGHING DOG IS READY TO SIGN PAPER --- I USE THIS KNIFE FOR PEN, AND YOUR **BLOOD** FOR INK! HOLD UP PAPER FOR LAUGHING DOG TO WRITE!

AAAAAGH!



WITH A SUPERHUMAN WRENCH, THE FRIGHTENED SHELBY YANKS HIMSELF FREE OF LAUGHING DOG'S GRIP ---

I KNOW WHEN I'M WELL OFF -- GOOD-BYE!

WHY --- HE'S RUNNING OUT ON US!



WHAT EES THE MATTER? DON' YOU KNOW WHEN YOU ARE NOT WANTED?!

OOP! PARDON ME, DAGGETT --- OWCH!

LOOK OUT, YOU'LL --- ULP!

CRACK!

SNAP!



OW!

YI-YI-YIIIIII!

YEOW!



MY BRAVE SON --- YOU HAVE SAVED THE PUEBLO FROM EVIL MEN AT THE RISK OF YOUR OWN LIFE --- YOU WILL MAKE FINE CHIEF!

THANK YOU, FATHER --- BUT WE MUST NOT FORGET THE MASKED ONE! IT WAS HE WHO ---

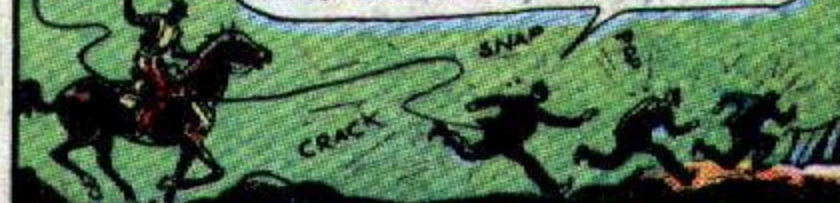
--- HE WHO --- WHY! WHERE IS THE WHIP?



SOME MILES DOWN THE ROAD ---

QUEECK! --- TO THE JAIL -- FASTER, FASTER! AN' BELIEVE ME --- PREESON EES TOO GOOD FOR YOU!

WHIP -- WILL YUH LISTEN T' REASON? I CANT RUN ANY FASTER, I --- YEOW!



THIS PIG BANK'S UNSAFE

BUY BONDS!





# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER

YOU WAS THE  
BIG SHOT IN YOUR  
SCHOOL, EH, POP?  
WHAT TRICKS  
DID YOU USED  
TO PLAY?

OH, I USED  
TO PULL  
A FEW  
GOOD  
ONES!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE  
TIME I DIPPED FLIES IN  
THE INKWELL AND THEN  
LET THEM FLY AROUND!  
ONE LIT ON TEACHER'S  
NOSE!



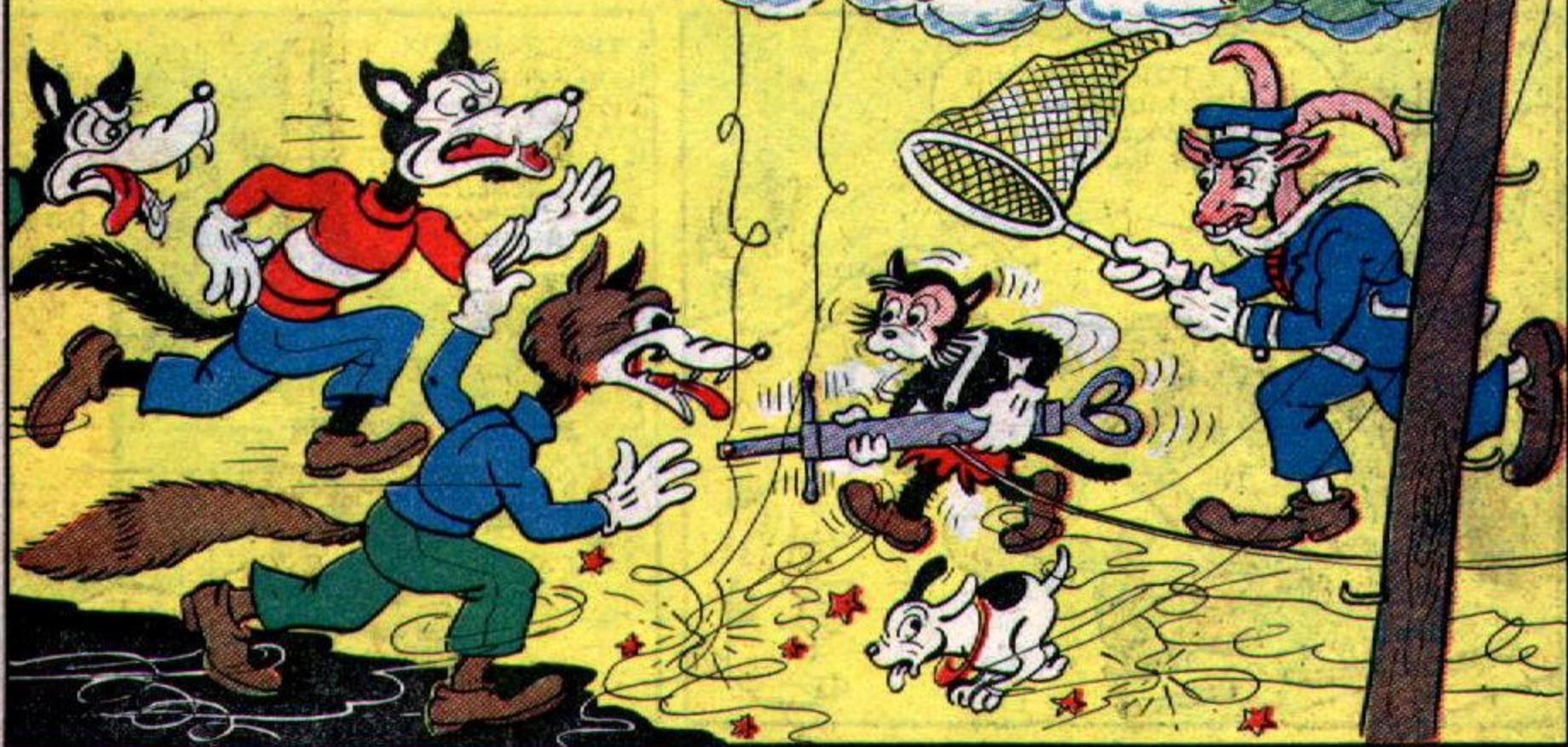


# PINT-SIZE PETE

BY  
A.W. NUGENT

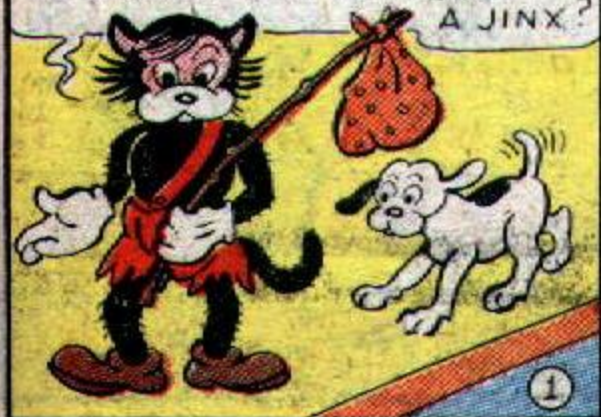
**P**INT-SIZE PETE WONDERS IF HIS GLOSSY BLACK COLOR IS REALLY A JINX... BECAUSE EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES TURNS TO TROUBLE! BACK ON HIS FATHER'S FARM, EVEN THE SWEETEST COWS GAVE SOUR CREAM WHENEVER PINT-SIZE DARED TO MILK THEM... AND THE HENS ATE GRAVEL AND LAID CEMENT EGGS... AND ALL THE YOUNG PIGS SQUEALED AND REFUSED TO MAKE BACON WITH HARD-LUCK PETE AROUND!

**S**O, FINALLY, TO SAVE HIS FATHER'S FARM... PINT-SIZE PETE IS COMING TO THE BIG CITY... SEEKING FAME AND FORTUNE! BUT BLAME AND MISFORTUNE CONTINUE TO CROWN HIS CAREER WHEN HIS FIRST ADVENTURE TURNS OUT TO BE **SIMPLY SHOCKING**



**W**ITH ONLY SEVEN CENTS IN HIS POCKET... PINT-SIZE PETE HOPES TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE AND CONQUER A CAREER IN THE CRUEL WORLD!

WOE IS ME! SURE I HAVE LOTS OF LUCK... BUT IT'S ALL BAD! MAYBE TODAY I'LL RUN INTO MY DESTINY... AND I'LL BET IF I DO... IT'LL PROBABLY BE AN AUTO THAT KNOCKS ME DOWN! WHY AM I SUCH A JINX?



**P**ETE'S POOCH PAL IS NAMED MINUS... BECAUSE HIS GOOD POINTS AND HIS PEDIGREE ADD UP TO LESS THAN ZERO...

YOU'VE BEEN MY ONLY TRUE FRIEND, MINUS! BUT DON'T RUB AGAINST ME, OR YOU MIGHT CATCH MY HARD LUCK!



WANNA GET IN, MINUS? HM, YOU ACT AS THO YOU SMELL FOOD... LET'S GO IN AN' SEE IF WE CAN GET A HANDOUT...



TO WHAT?  
WEALTH AND RENOWN?

MAYBE... BUT PETE HAS SUCH TOUGH LUCK.

IF YOU ASK US- IT SEEMS DOUBTFUL!

ANYWAY- LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



SUDDENLY..

HELP! SOMEHOW, AN  
UNLUCKY GUY LIKE  
ME IS ALWAYS GOIN'  
TO THE DOGS!

CITY  
DOG CATCHER  
KEEP  
DOOR  
CLOSED

HEY, STOP! I DO THIS  
EVERY MORNING...  
I CAN WASH MY  
OWN FACE!

THEY TOOK MY  
LUNCH... AND YOUR  
BISCUITS, MINUS! BUT  
MAYBE I CAN GET  
A JOB AS ASSISTANT  
DOG CATCHER! THIS  
TOWN SURE NEEDS  
ONE NOW!

CITY  
DOG CA  
KEEP  
DOOR  
CLOSE

IT TOOK ME WEEKS  
TO COLLECT THOSE  
DOGS... AND NOW THEY'RE  
GONE... ALL GONE!

OH, I CAN EXPLAIN  
ALL THAT... AND  
MAYBE HELP, TOO!

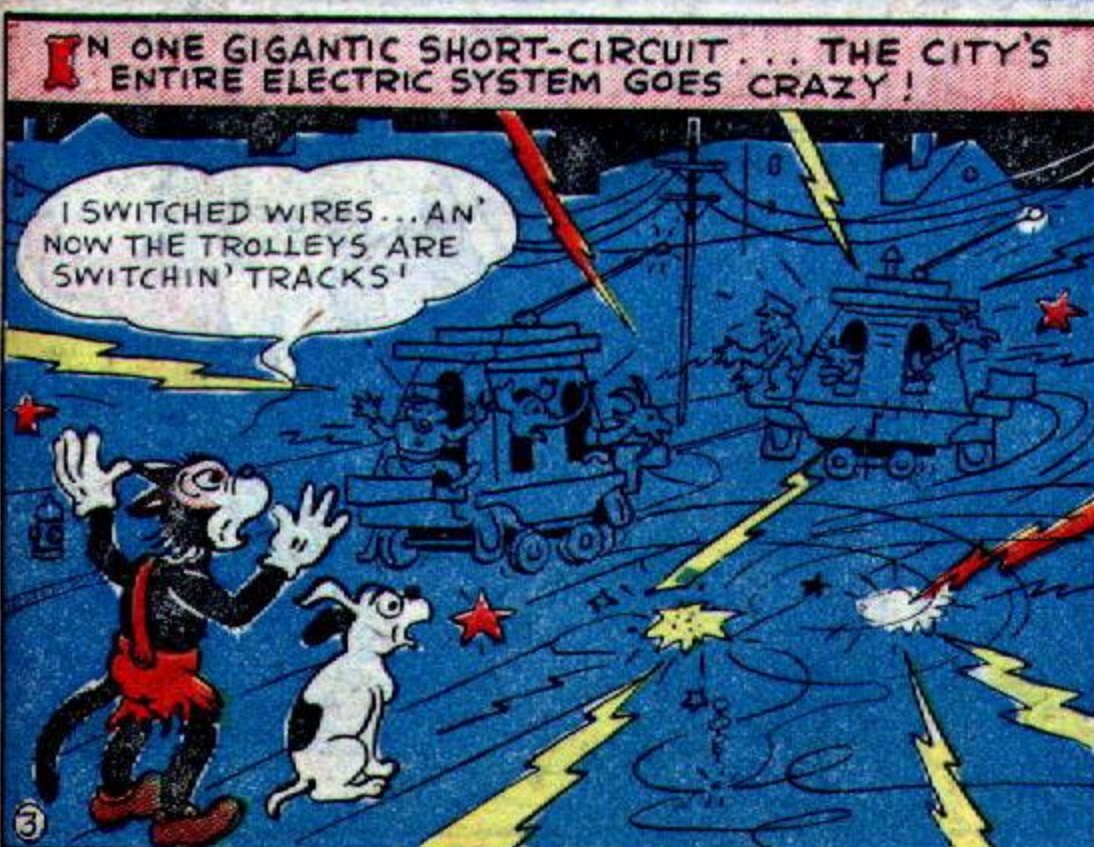
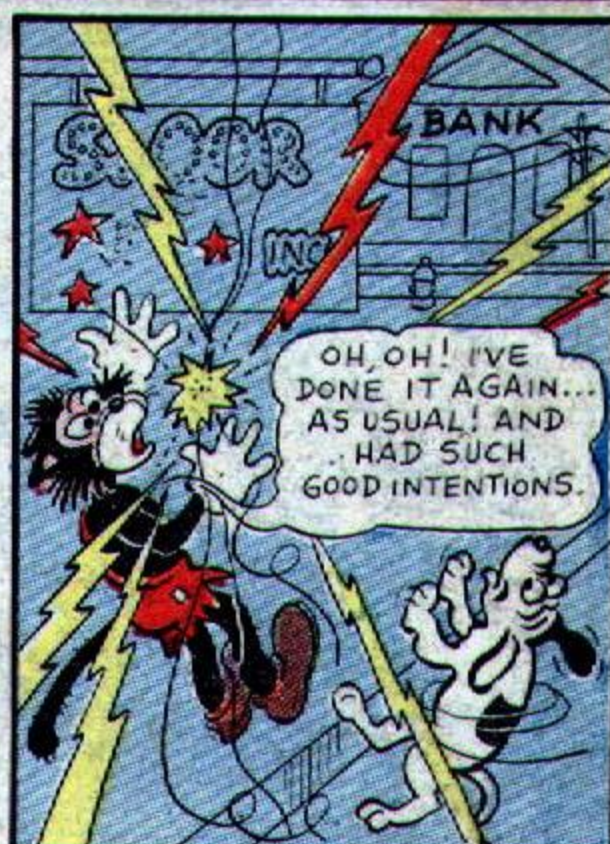
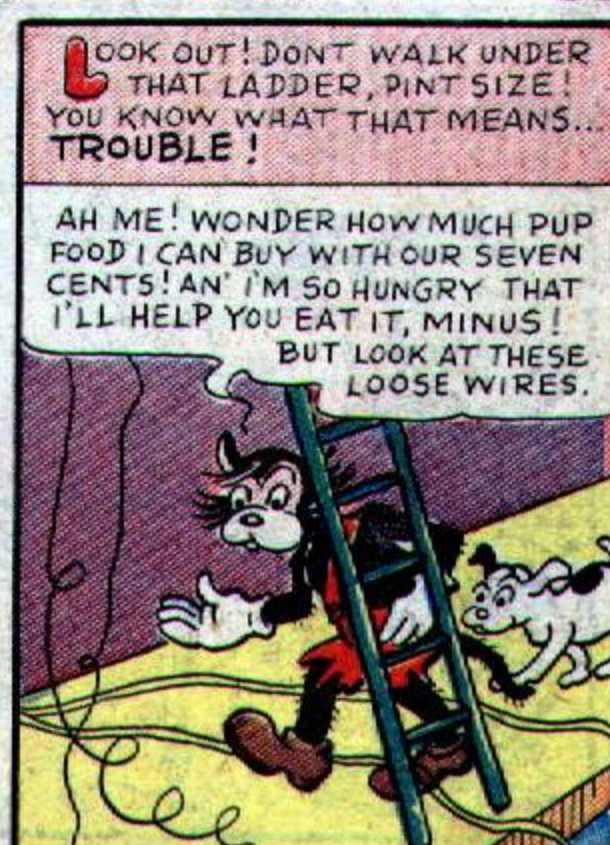
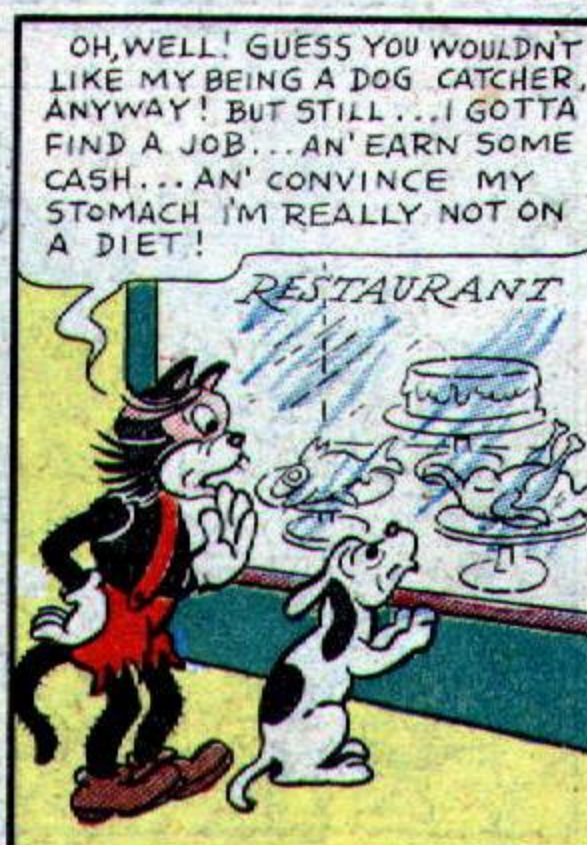
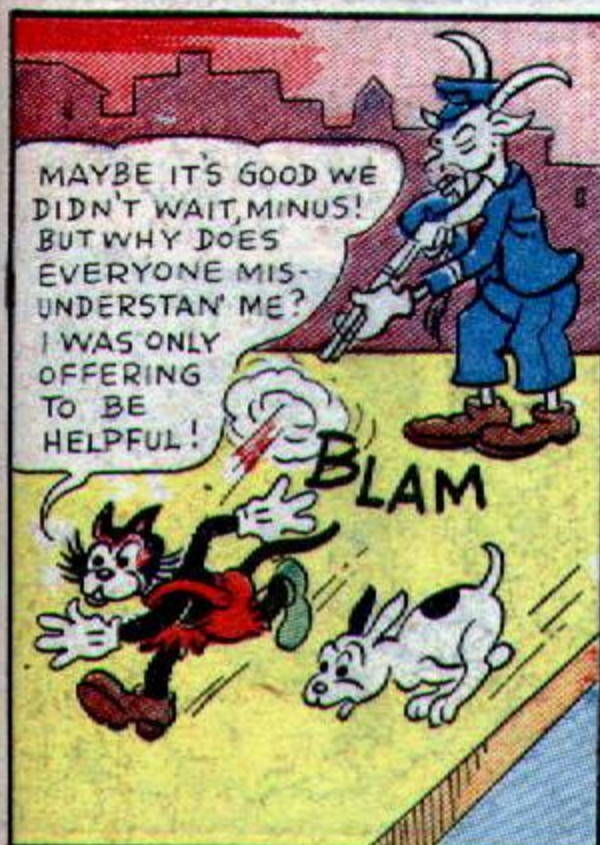
B. GOAT  
CITY  
DOG CATCHER

WHEN PETE HAS  
TOLD HIS STORY

YES, I LET 'EM  
OUT! SO, IF YOU  
NEED A HELPER TO ROUND  
'EM UP... I'M ONLY PINT-  
SIZE... BUT I CAN

SO YE ADMIT YE'VE  
RUINED THE WORK OF  
WEEKS? JUS' WAIT  
TILL I REACH DOWN  
AND LOAD A  
REWARD FER  
YA!







AND ALL THE RADIOS START FREEZING!

LOOK, IT'S MAKING ICE CUBES!



MEANWHILE... UNDER DINT-SIZE PETE'S FEET... STRANGE WORKERS ARE BUSILY DIGGING AWAY...

POIFECT! ANUDDER MINUTE AND WE'RE RICH MEN!

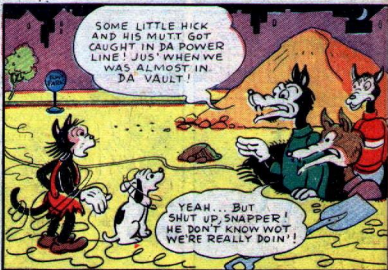
HEY! BUT DA DRILL DON'T WOIK NO MORE!



SOMEBODY MUSTA SHUT OFF OUR ELECTRIC WIRES! MAYBE DA BULLS! WE BETTER GO UP AN' SEE IF IT'S DA COPPERS!



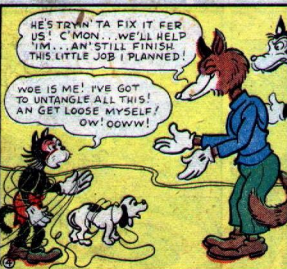
SOME LITTLE HICK AND HIS MUTT GOT CAUGHT IN DA POWER LINE! JUS' WHEN WE WAS ALMOST IN DA VAULT!



YEAH... BUT SHUT UP, SNAPPER! HE DON'T KNOW WOT WE'RE REALLY DOIN'!

HE'S TRYIN' TA FIX IT FER US! C'MON... WE'LL HELP 'IM... AN' STILL FINISH THIS LITTLE JOB I PLANNED!

WOE IS ME! I'VE GOT TO UNTANGLE ALL THIS! AN GET LOOSE MYSELF! OW! OOWW!

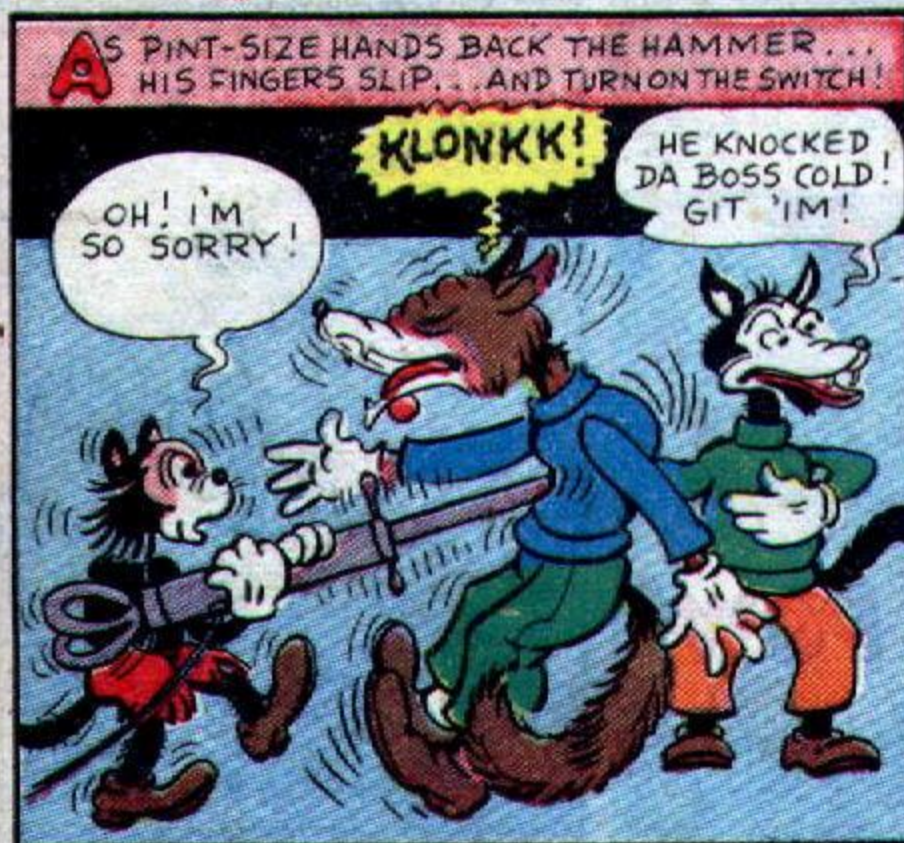


HERE, GIMME DAT... YA HALF-PINT!

I'M GLAD YOU CAME! I THOUGHT I WAS AN ELECTRICIAN... BUT ALL I GET IS SHOCKS AN' NO RESULTS!









OH! I'LL BE NINETY BEFORE YOU LET ME OUT OF JAIL! NOW I'LL NEVER HAVE A CAREER!



BRAVE WORK, MY BOY! YOU CAPTURED THE WHOLE FOXY FINAGELLER MOB! AND WITH ONLY YOUR ELECTRICAL GENIUS!

HUH? COME AGAIN... BUT SLOWLY, PLEASE!



THIS "FOXY" AND HIS PHONIES WERE DRILLING THROUGH TO THE BANK VAULTS WHEN YOU FOILED THEIR SCHEME! THERE'LL BE A BIG REWARD AND A CITY JOB FOR AN ENGINEER LIKE YOU!



HEY... THAT'S THE WRONG WAY!

**SPOOR & STEINING**

YOU... MEAN... I'M REALLY AN ELECTRICIAN? JUST BY CROSSING WIRES... LIKE THIS?



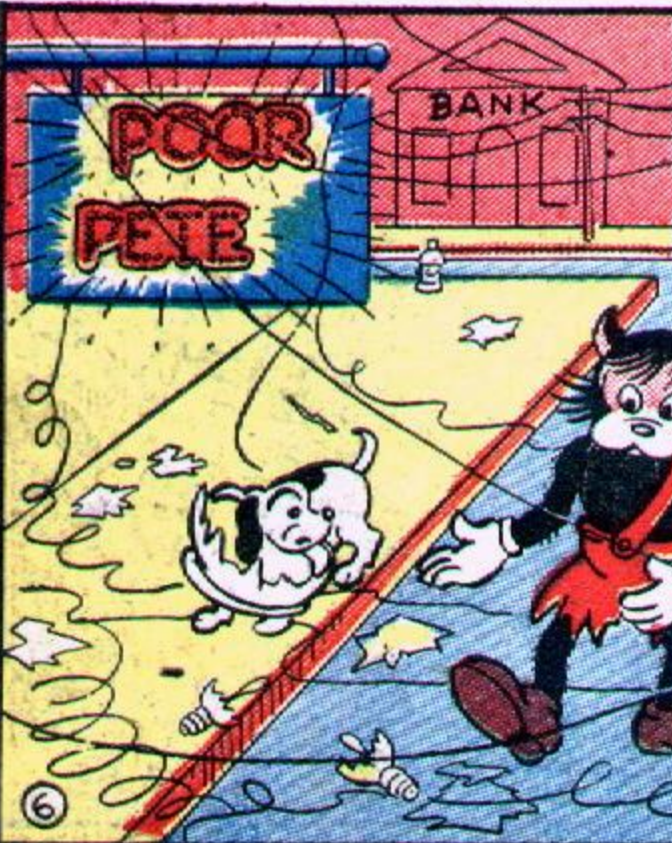
**A**NOTHER BLINDING FLASH... AND A MILLION BULBS AND FUSES BLOW OUT ALL OVER THE CITY!



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! WE'LL HAVE TO USE ALL YOUR REWARD MONEY... PLUS YOUR LAST 7 CENTS... TO PAY FOR ALL THIS DAMAGE!



TALK ABOUT **HARD** LUCK... MINE IS CONCRETE! C'MON, MINUS... I'M NO 'LECTRICAL WIZARD... BUT WE'LL CORNER A CAREER YET! BUT I WONDER... WHY ARE PEOPLE SO SUPERSTITIOUS ABOUT CROSSING MY PATH?



The End



FOR VICTORY

BUY  
UNITED  
STATES  
WAR  
BONDS  
AND  
STAMPS





Take the mystic potency of an ancient Green Lamp - potency which enables a man to walk through walls and gives him immunity to metals for 24 hours after he has touched the Power Ring to the Green Lamp - combine it with the tremendous willpower of Alan Scott - and you have...



BAXTON IS A TOWN OF SILLY CITIZENS. FOR FORTY YEARS BAXTONIANS HAVE SPENT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS...BUILT THOUSANDS OF PUBLIC WORKS...HUNDREDS OF STATUES...WHY? JUST TO MAKE AN OLD CRACKED IRON BELL RING! FOR BAXTON'S BELL RINGS ONLY FOR HEROES! BUT IT WAS NOT UNTIL A MURDEROUS BLACKMAILER MASQUERADING AS MEDUSA, LEGENDARY DESTROYER OF MEN, MARAUADED THROUGH THE TOWN, TURNING VICTIMS TO STONE WITH A LIGHTNING GLANCE OF HER EVIL FACE... THAT GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY SAVED BAXTON AND TAUGHT THE TOWN THAT...

**"HEROES ARE BORN...NOT MADE!"**

IN THE CENTER OF BAXTON THERE IS A BELL-TOWER! THE LIFE OF BAXTON REVOLVES AROUND THAT TOWER AND ITS BELL--WHICH HAS NOT SOUNDED FOR FORTY YEARS!



FOR THE BELL OF BAXTON SOUNDS ONLY WHEN A HEROIC DEED HAS BEEN DONE AND FOR FORTY YEARS, POP, THE BELL-RINGER HAS WAITED...

YES, SIR! WHEN THE RIGHT TIME COMES, I'M GONNA PULL THIS HERE ROPE AND MAKE THAT BELL SING!



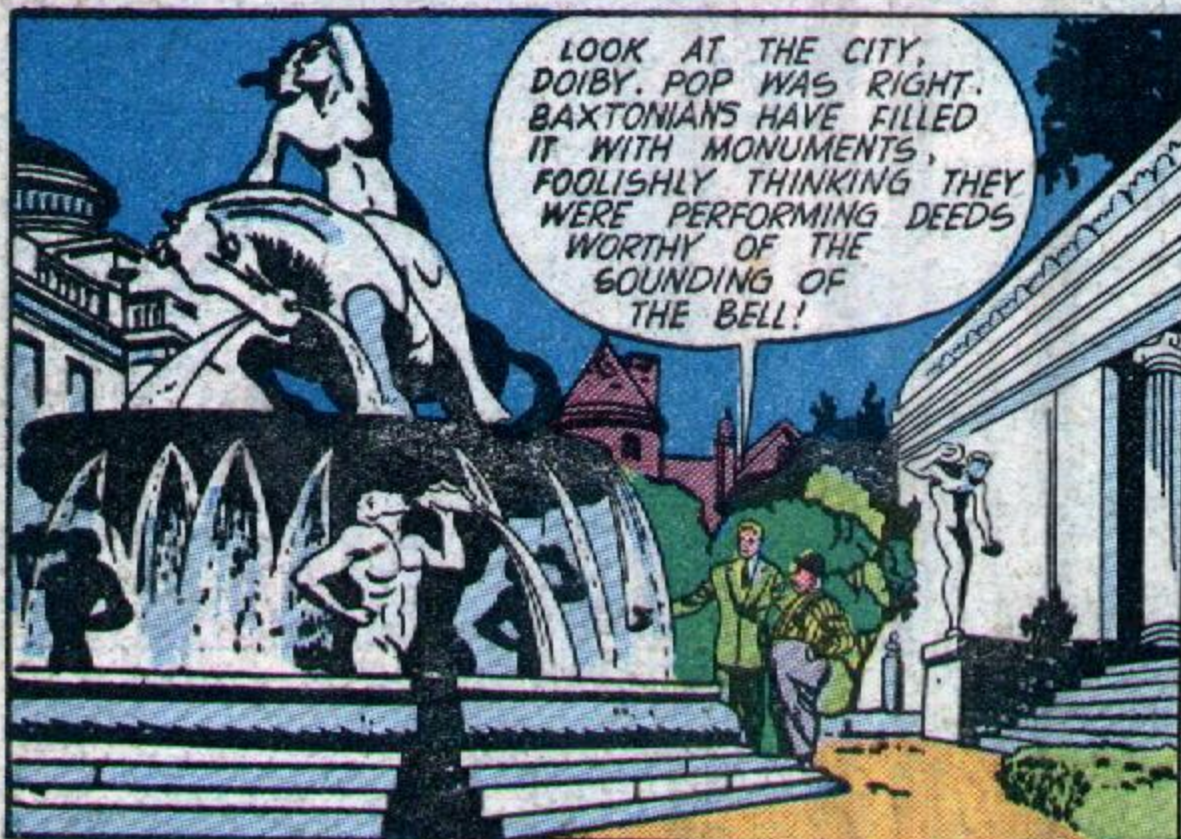
SO BEGINS A STRANGE ADVENTURE FOR DOIBY DICKLES AND ALAN SCOTT WHO ARE VISITING BAXTON!

WHO'S TO BE THE JUDGE OF WHETHER THE BELL SHOULD RING, POP?

ME... AND ME ONLY!









MEDUSA! THE MYTHOLOGICAL MONSTER WHO HAD HAIR MADE OF SNAKES, AND WHOSE FACE TURNED MEN TO STONE? IMPOSSIBLE!

ABRUPTLY, MEDUSA ADDRESSES BAXTON'S LEADING BANKER...

BANKER ADAMS, THE SIGHT OF MY FACE TURNS MEN TO STONE! IT WILL COST YOU \$50,000 TO STOP ME FROM SHOWING YOU MY FACE!

ME! PAY YOU \$50,000? ABSURD! Y-YOU DON'T THINK I BELIEVE THAT MYTH ABOUT MEDUSA, DO Y-YOU?

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED! UNLESS YOU PAY WITHIN ONE HOUR... YOU WILL BE STONE-DEAD!

AS THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE STALKS OUT, ALAN AND DOBY RUSH TO THEIR ROOM...

COULD DAT MEDUSA DAME BE ON DA LEVEL?

IT'S SOME KIND OF RACKET, DOBY, AND THAT MEANS GREEN LANTERN GOES TO WORK!

SWIFTLY, ALAN SCOTT DONS THE BRIGHT GARB OF GREEN LANTERN, AND THEN TOUCHES THE POWER RING TO THE MYSTIC GREEN LAMP...

IN BRIGHTEST DAY... IN DARKEST NIGHT NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT BEWARE MY POWER-GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!

THEN - HIGH INTO THE EVENING SKY ROCKET GREEN LANTERN AND DOBY DICKLES!

FOR THE NEXT HOUR WE'VE GOT TO KEEP A WATCH ON ADAMS. THERE HE IS NOW...



BUT WHEN THE  
THREATENED  
BANKER  
PASSES ONE OF  
BAXTON'S MANY  
MONUMENTS!

LANTRIN! SOME  
THUGS IS ATTACKIN'  
ADAMS!

SO MEDUSA  
IS MAKING  
GOOD HER  
THREAT!



L-LOOK!  
GREEN LANTERN!

I DIDN'T KNOW,  
HIM AND DICKLES  
WAS IN BAXTON!



SO YOU BOYS  
ARE WORKING  
FOR MEDUSA,  
EH?

HOW DO  
YOUSE LIKE  
WOIKIN' FER  
A DAME?

EEEEAH!



LANTRIN! YOUSE  
IS AIMIN' YER  
RING AT DA WRONG  
CHARACTERS!

KEEP  
YOUR SHIRT  
ON!



AND THE METAL FIGURES ARE  
CHARGED WITH PSEUDO-LIFE!

YEEOW!

YEEOW!



WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE FOUNTAIN...

THERE'S NO  
ESCAPING ME, ADAMS!  
I WARNED YOU AND  
YOU LAUGHED... NOW  
LOOK UPON MY  
FACE!





CHARGING IN ANSWER TO ADAMS' AGONIZED CRY, THE DYNAMIC DUO BLAST THRU THE FOUNTAIN...



LANTRIN, DAT WAS ADAMS!

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FOUNTAIN! HURRY!

DERE'S ADAMS ONNA GROUND!

AND WHILE WE WENT THROUGH THE FOUNTAIN, THE THUGS ESCAPED. SEE IF HE'S ALL RIGHT!



L-LANTRIN! LOOK! HE'S TOINED INTO STONE!



DEN DAT MEDUSA STUFF IS TRUE. ONE LOOK AT HER FACE AND YER STONE-DEAD! WH-WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

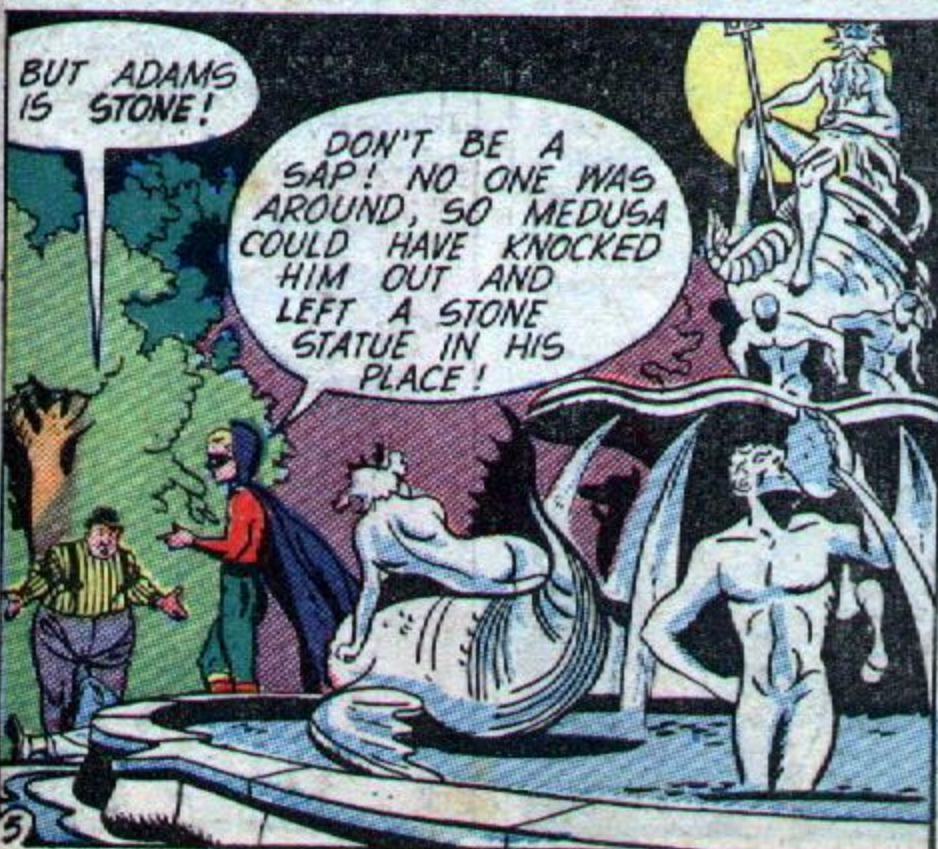


DON'T LOSE YOUR NERVE! THE MEDUSA LEGEND IS NOT TRUE! SHE DIDN'T TURN ADAMS TO STONE! I SUSPECT THIS IS JUST A SMART BLACKMAIL RACKET WE'VE GOT TO UNCOVER.



BUT ADAMS IS STONE!

DON'T BE A SAP! NO ONE WAS AROUND, SO MEDUSA COULD HAVE KNOCKED HIM OUT AND LEFT A STONE STATUE IN HIS PLACE!



AS THE FRIGHTENED CITIZENS OF BAXTON GATHER AROUND THE FOUNTAIN...

L-LOOK! MEDUSA'S THREAT CAME TRUE!

ADAMS IS STONE. HE MUSTA LOOKED AT HER FACE!

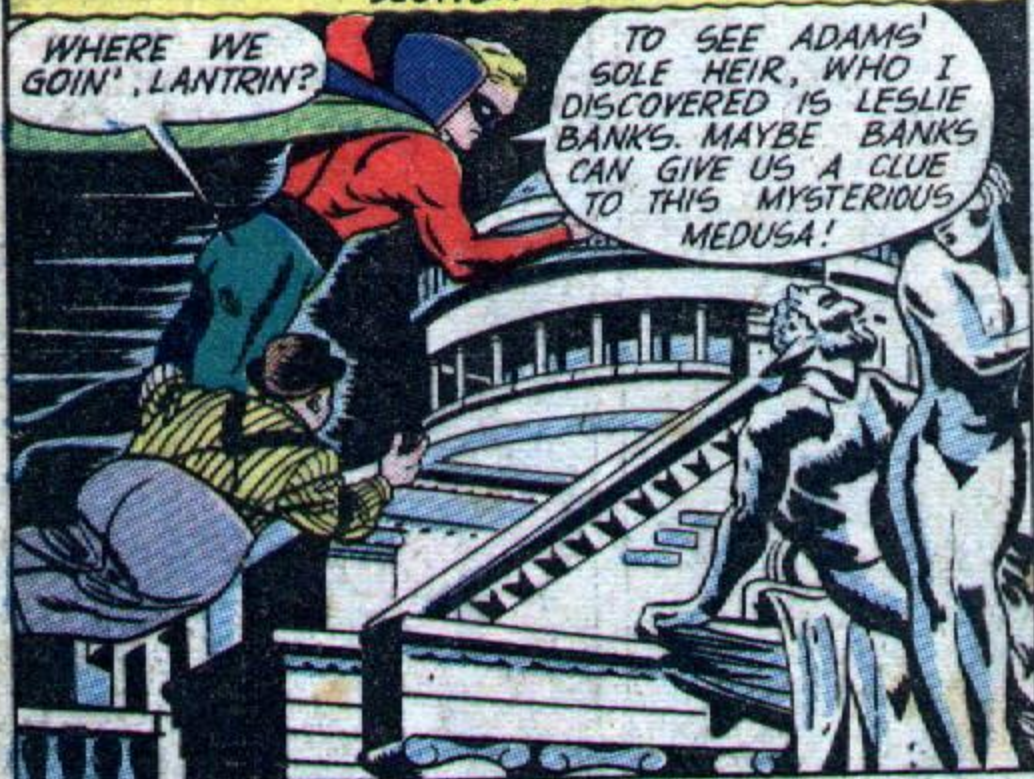
YOU GOT TO HELP US, GREEN LANTERN! WE'LL ALL BE IN DANGER!







MEANWHILE GREEN LANTERN CUTS SWIFTLY THRU THE BLACK NIGHT TOWARD BAXTON'S RESIDENTIAL SECTION.



AND IN A SPRAWLING HOME IN THE SUBURBS, GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY MEET-- LESLIE BANKS!



I'M GOING TO SPEND IT ON LIVE THINGS. THE ORPHANS OF BAXTON WHOM EVERYONE HAS FORGOTTEN

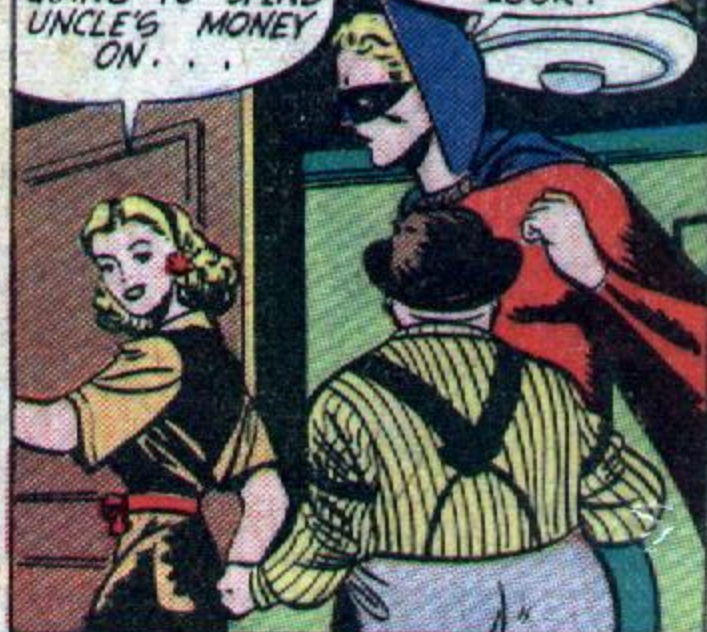




AS LESLIE BANKS LEAVES THE ROOM . . .

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO SPEND UNCLE'S MONEY ON . . .

YES OF COURSE, MISS BANKS. PSSST, DOIBY LOOK!



AND ON THE WALL OF LESLIE BANKS' ORPHAN NURSERY GREEN LANTERN SEES . . .



HEY! DEM LOOK'S LIKE FRENCH WOIDS ON A DIPLOMA! WHAT'S IT MEAN?

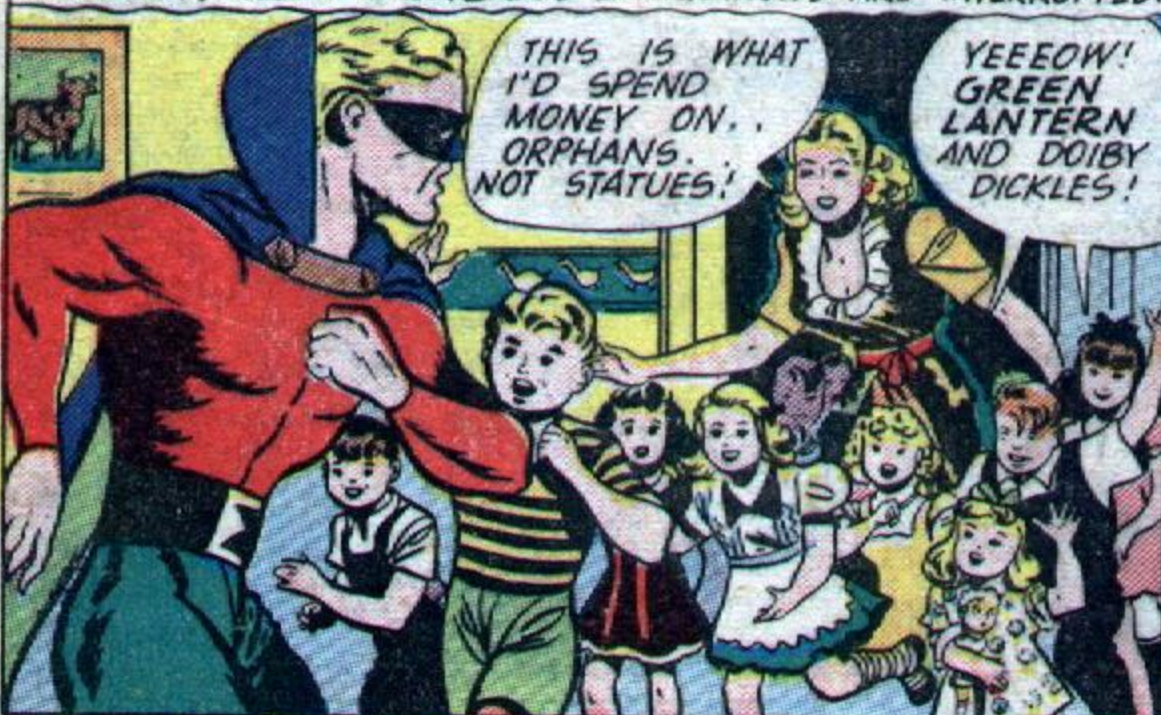
IF YOU UNDERSTOOD FRENCH, YOU'D KNOW IT MAY MEAN THE EXPLANATION OF THIS CASE!



SUDDENLY, GREEN LANTERN'S EXPLANATIONS ARE INTERRUPTED.

THIS IS WHAT I'D SPEND MONEY ON . . . ORPHANS . . . NOT STATUES!

YEEOW! GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY DICKLES!



ER . . . YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE US, MISS BANKS WE'VE NO TIME FOR FANS RIGHT NOW! SEE YOU LATER!



I WISH YOUSE'D EXPLAIN ABOUT DAT DIPLOMA CLUE!

SIMPLE! ÉCOLE RODIN IS A SCHOOL FOR SCULPTURE! LESLIE BANKS STUDIED SCULPTURE. SHE COULD HAVE CARVED THAT STATUE OF ADAMS!



THEN- AS THE FRIENDS WALK THRU ANOTHER OF BAXTON'S PARKS . . .

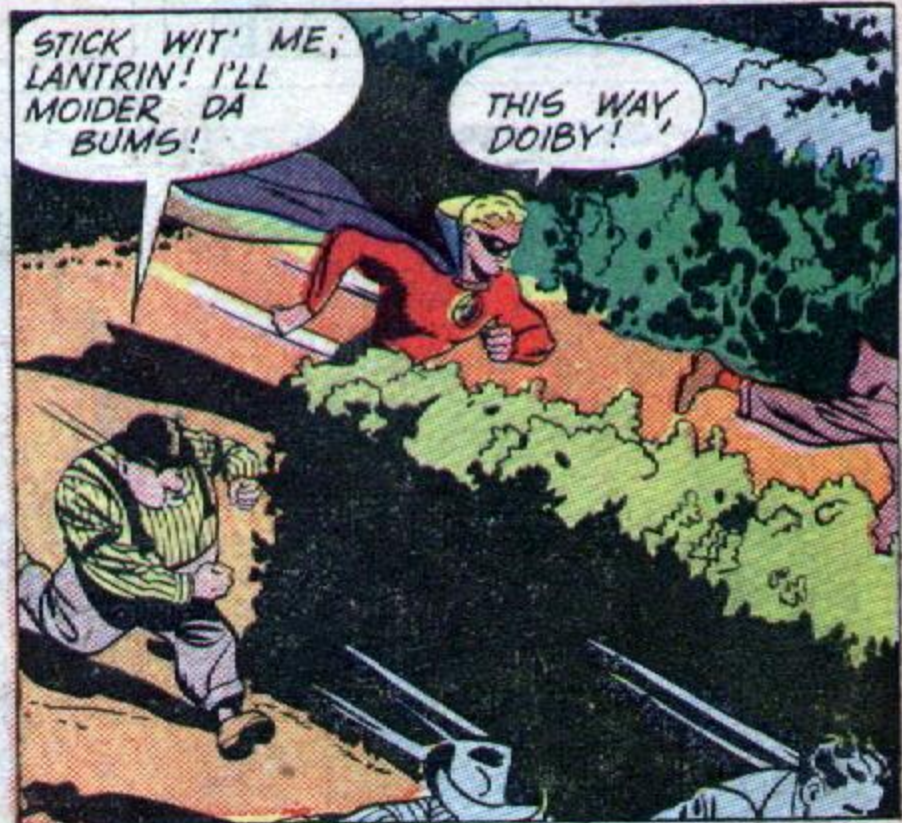
DEN MAYBE SHE'S MEDUSA, HUH?

QUIET, LITTLE PAL! WE'VE GOT COMPANY! RECOGNIZE THEM?





BEFORE A MAZE OF CLIPPED HEDGES, SHAPED INTO AN INTRICATE LABYRINTH, GREEN LANTERN PARLEYS WITH MEDUSA'S THUGS!



BUT IN THE CUNNINGLY CONTRIVED PARK LABYRINTH OF TREES AND HEDGES, THE FIGHTING FRIENDS LOSE CONTACT...





BUT BEFORE THE WINGING CRUSADER CAN PEER DOWN INTO THE SHADOWY GREEN AISLES...

THAT DONE THE TRICK!

LET'S SCRAM WITH HIM, QUICK! GREEN LANTERN CAN'T FIGHT US WHILE WE GOT HIS PAL!



THEY'VE GOT DOIBY... AND THE SHRUBBERY IS TOO THICK FOR ME TO FIND THEM! TOO BAD THE POWER RING CAN'T ATTACK WOOD OR I'D MOW THE PLACE DOWN!



MOMENTS LATER, AS AN AMAZED CROWD GATHERS...

WHAT HAPPENED, GREEN LANTERN? WE HEARD SHOTS!

MEDUSA'S MOB ATTACKED AGAIN! THEY'VE KIDNAPPED DOIBY!



HOW ABOUT DICKLES, POP? GOING TO RING THE BELL FOR HIM?

NOPE! HE AIN'T NO HERO! THE BELL AIN'T GONNA RING 'TILL SOMETHIN' HEROIC IS DONE!



SUDDENLY, A STEEL BLADE WHISTLES OUT OF THE DARK...

LOOK! WH-WHAT'S THAT?

A KNIFE WITH A MESSAGE ATTACHED!



FOLKS, I'M AFRAID MEDUSA'S GOT ME LICKED. YOU'D BETTER PAY. I'LL CARRY THE RANSOM FOR YOU!

G-GOLLY, IF YOU CAN'T FIGHT 'EM, NOBODY CAN! WE'LL HAVE TO PAY!





AN HOUR LATER, GREEN LANTERN ROCKETS TO THE BLACKMAIL RENDEZVOUS!

TOO BAD I HAD TO PRETEND TO GIVE UP, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO CLEAR UP THIS CASE!

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! GREAT GRIEF, I ALMOST MUFFED THIS CASE. THANK HEAVEN I FOUND OUT THE ANSWER IN TIME!

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR  
BAXTON'S HERO  
OF 1898  
LESLIE BANKS

AN INSTANT LATER... OUT OF THE SHADOWS STALKS... MEDUSA!

SO YOU HAVE ADMITTED DEFEAT, GREEN LANTERN! IT IS WELL. YOU BROUGHT THE RANSOM?

YES!

BUT I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CHANGING THE MONEY INTO...

EGGS!

FOOL! NOW LOOK ON MY FACE AND... DIE!

DIE... FOOL!

GREEN LANTERN - LAUGHS - - MEDUSA HOWLS IN AGONIZED TERROR AS THE POWER RING LASHES BACK...

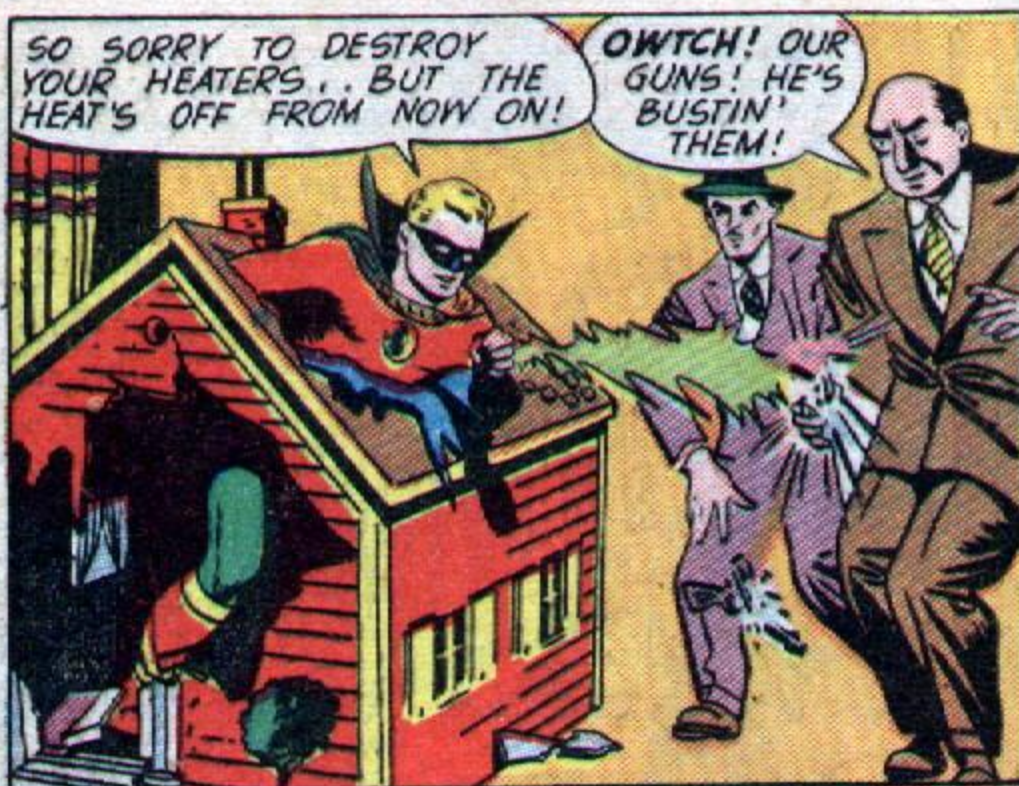
SO YOU USED A PORTABLE HEAT RAY PROJECTOR TO KNOCK OUT YOUR VICTIMS! BUT MY POWER RING'S BETTER!

AIEEEEE!







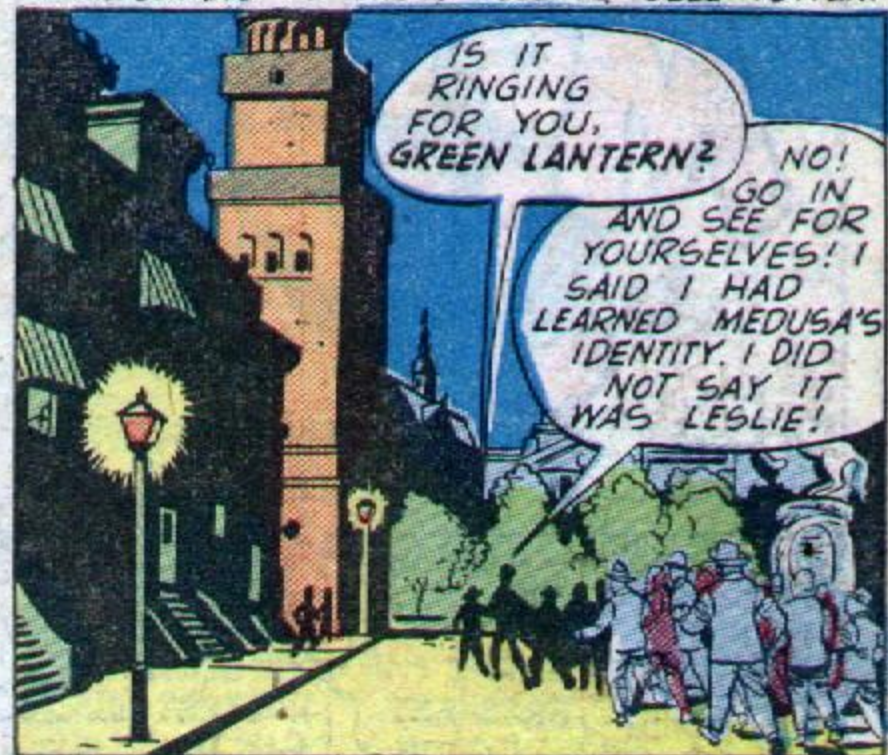




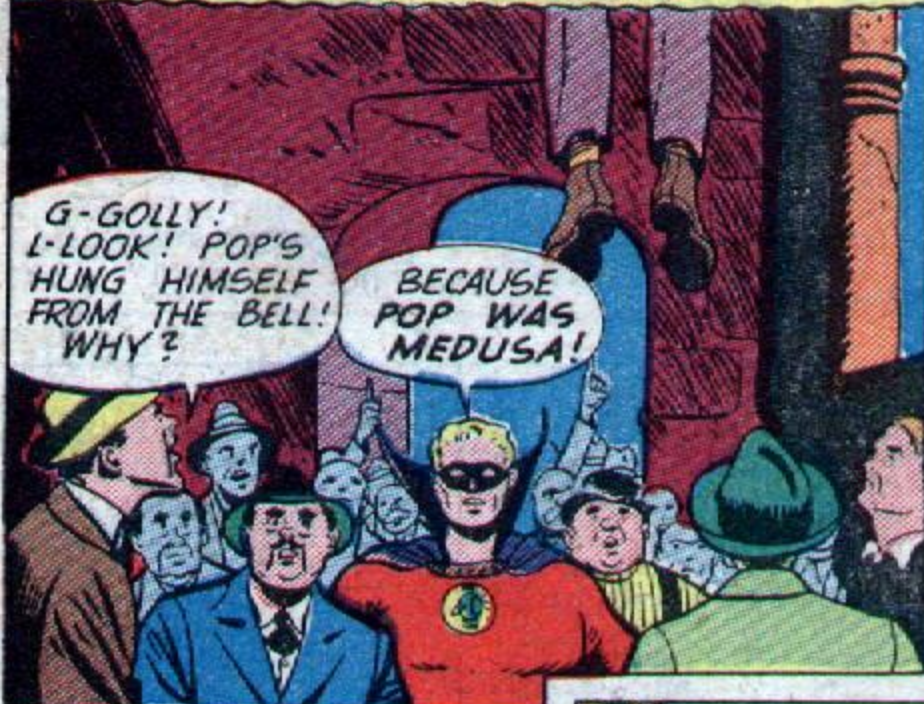
THEN - SOFTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT COME THE EERIE TONES OF CRACKED METAL -- THE BELL OF BAXTON IS RINGING!!



SWIFTLY, GREEN LANTERN LEADS THE ASTONISHED BAXTONIANS TO THEIR TOLLING BELL-TOWER.



AND INSIDE THE TOWER...



THIS CASE WOULD HAVE BEEN SIMPLE IF I'D KNOWN LESLIE WAS POP'S DAUGHTER AND HAD THE SAME FULL NAME! THEN I'D HAVE KNOWN POP WAS A SCULPTOR!



POP WENT OUT OF HIS MIND. HE WAS A HERO AND A POOR MAN. HE DEvised THIS RACKET TO BLACKMAIL BAXTON LESLIE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT UNTIL SHE FOUND DOIBY IN HER HOUSE!



WHEN POP KNEW I WAS ABOUT TO FINISH HIM, HE RAN. LESLIE BANKS BRAVELY SACRIFIED HERSELF FOR HIS SAKE. POP RANG HIS BELL FOR HER AS A LAST GESTURE!



AND SO...

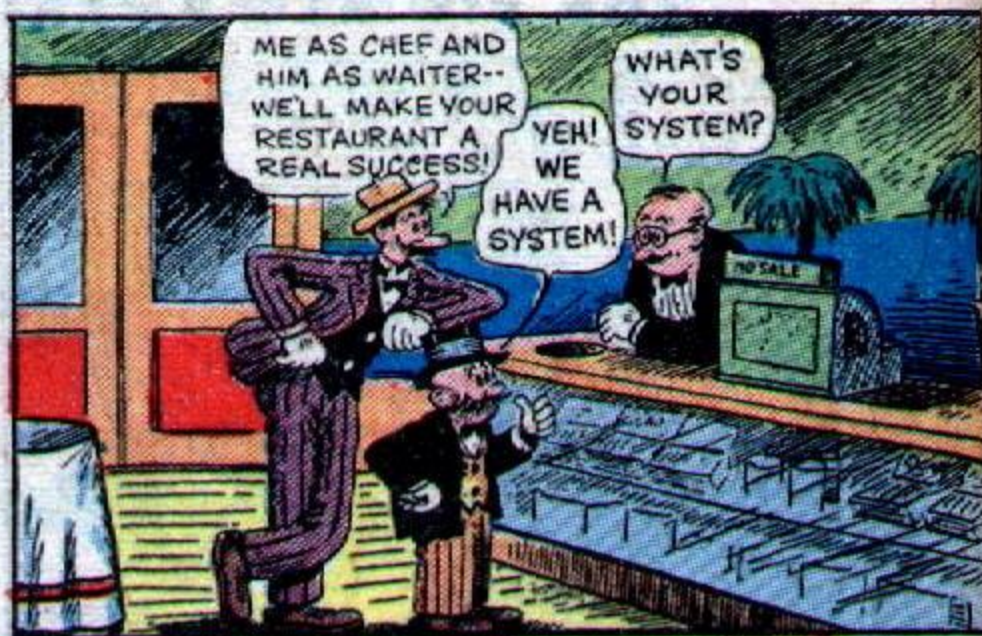
BAXTON HAS FOUND A HERO AT LAST. AN UNEXPECTED PERSON AT AN UNEXPECTED TIME. BUT SO IT IS WITH ALL HEROES, DOIBY... THEY'RE BORN... NOT MADE!





# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER



# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER

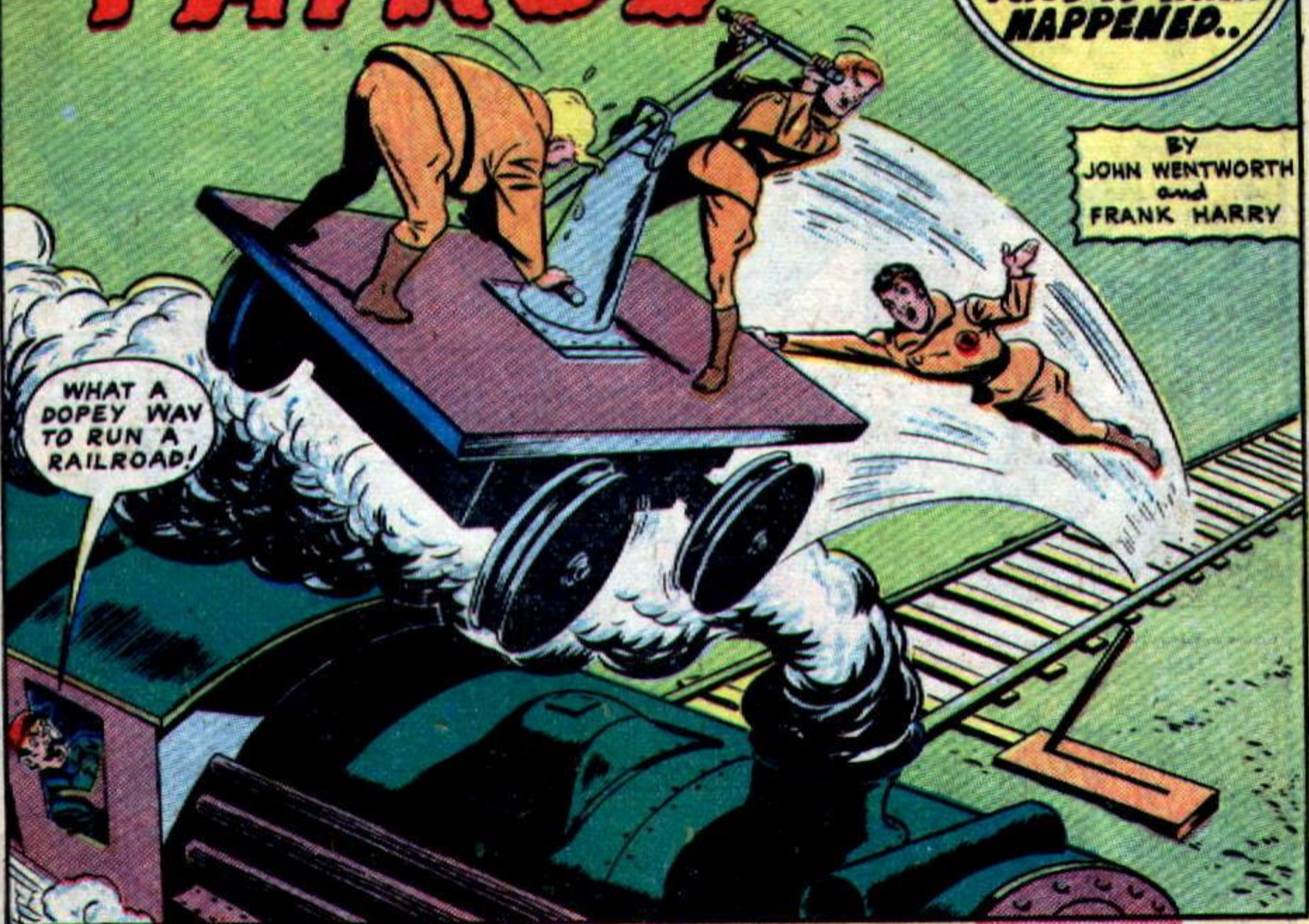




# THE GHOST PATROL

CHOO-CHOO-CHOO, BABY! HERE COME THOSE SPOOKY NITWITS, THE GHOST PATROL... FIRST THE RAILROAD BUG BIT THEM... THEN THEY BIT THE RAILROAD BUG RIGHT BACK-- AND **THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED..**

BY  
JOHN WENTWORTH  
and  
FRANK HARRY



THE THREE GHOSTLY CHUMS THUNDER INTO THE NEW STATION IN ARGUS CITY...

TOOT, TOOOOOOOT! ARGUS CEETY, HERE WE COME!

QUIT TOOTIN' YOUR HORN AND HELP PUMP!

**WHOA!**

HERE WE STOP SI ? NO ?

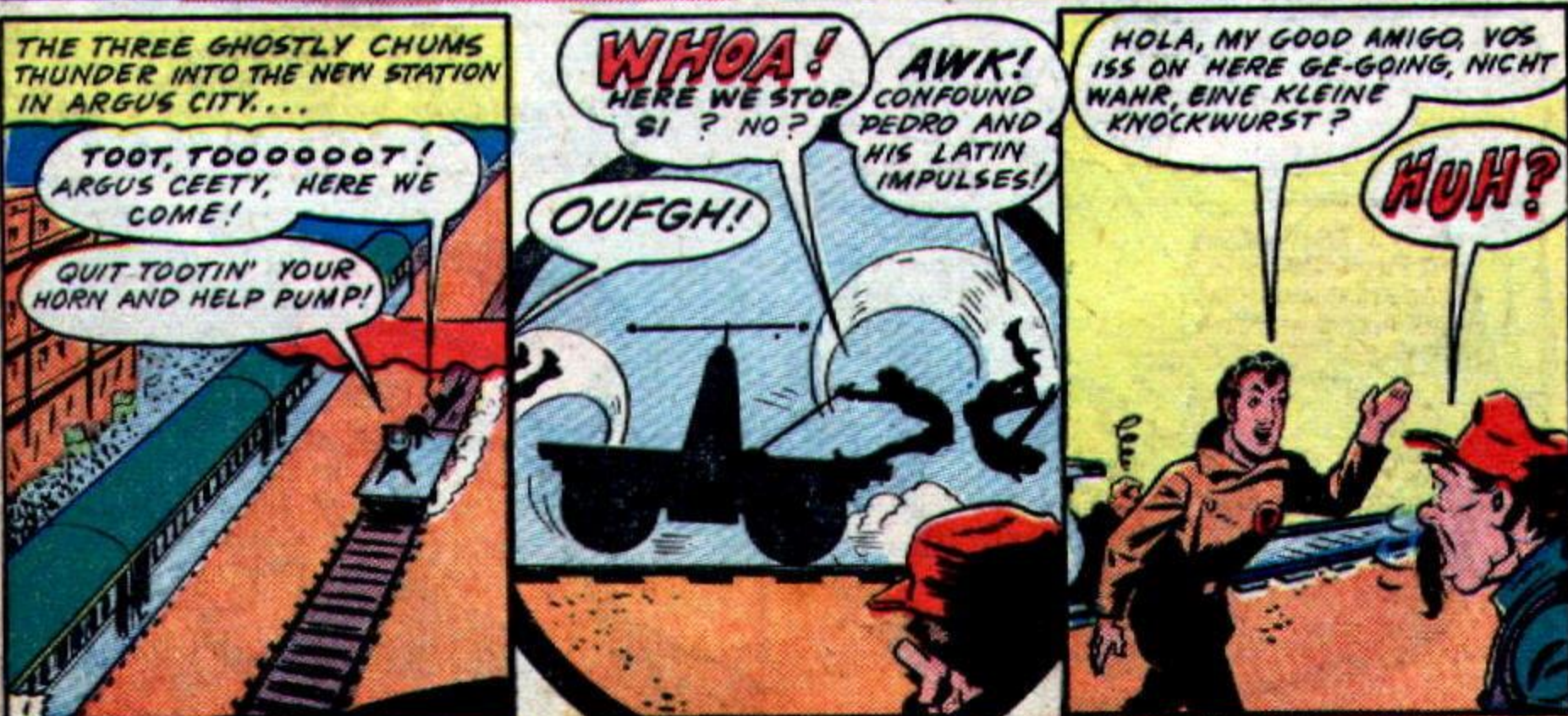
**AWK!**

CONFOUND PEDRO AND HIS LATIN IMPULSES!

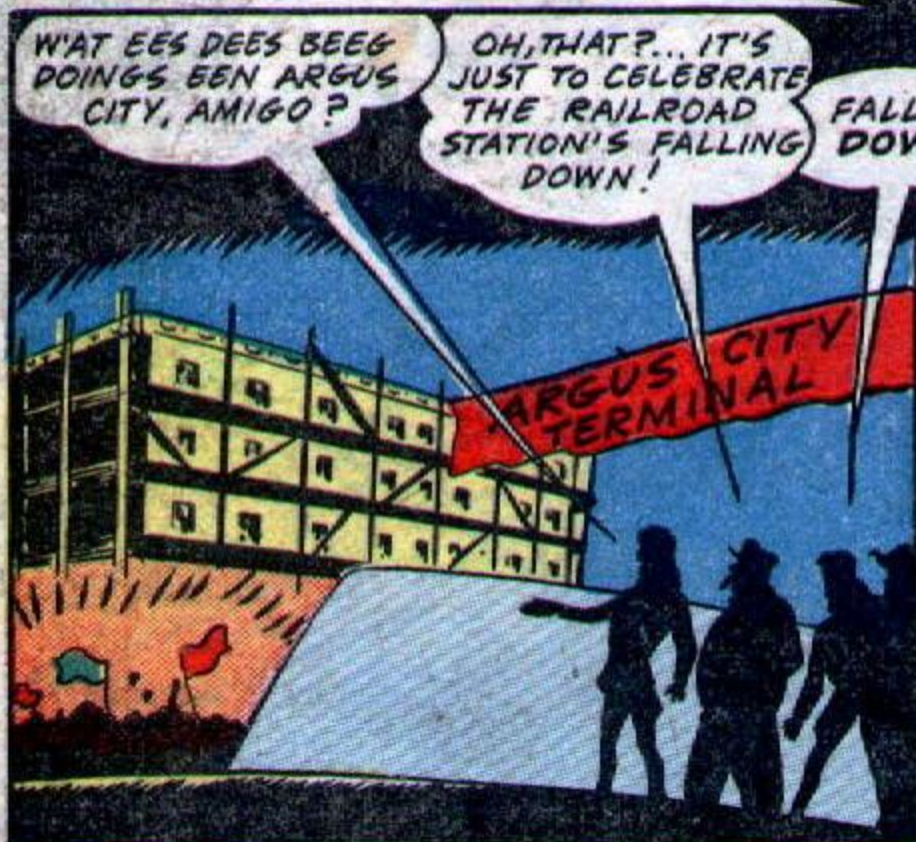
**OUEGH!**

HOLA, MY GOOD AMIGO, VOS ISS ON HERE GE-GOING, NICHT WAHR, EINE KLEINE KNOCKWURST?

**HUH?**









COME, AMIGO, THEES EES JOB FOR GHOS' PATROL. NO?

YOU MEAN YOU'LL HELP ME?

WE'LL POP IN ON HONEST JOHN GYPPEM AND CHECK UP ON A FEW THINGS!

HUP, HUP, HUP...

IT IS HIGH TIME WE PAUSED TO REMIND YOU OF THE PECULIAR CONDITION THE GHOST PATROL IS IN. THEY AIN'T ALIVE; THEY AIN'T DEAD. THEY'RE A PROTOPLASMIC FREAK. THEY CAN VANISH AT WILL, AND APPEAR AT WILL, THOUGH WILLIAM WOULD BE MORE DIGNIFIED, EXCEPT THAT WHEN THEY VANISH THEY GO

**POP**

WHICH ISN'T DIGNIFIED, AND WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM.....

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

HONEST JOHN GYPPEM'S OFFICE, UP THERE!

BUENO! WE HUSTLE UP THERE, SI? HE'LL BE LEAVING TO MAKE THE DEDEICATION SPICH AT THE STATION, NO?

LEAVE US GO! UP!

WE WON'T WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR...

**ULP!**

**POP**

**POP**

**POP**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE- PAINTING THE CEILING?

HEAVEN S, NO- I AM A BRICK-LAYER!

WELL, WE DON'T WANT ANY BRICKS LAYED UP THERE!

I'M HERE TO ACCUSE YOU OF CHEATING THE PEOPLE OF ARGUS CITY OUT OF \$350,000 CASH! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?!

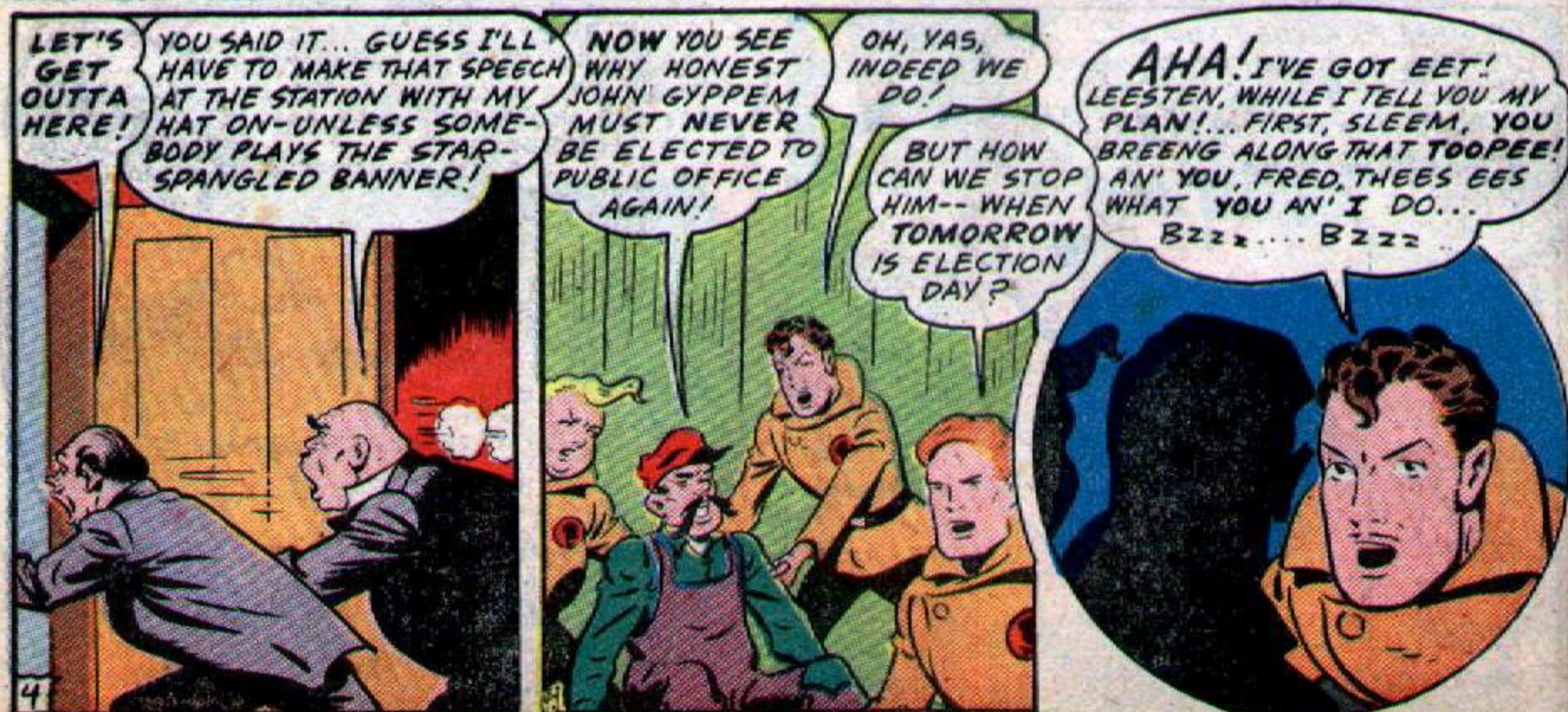
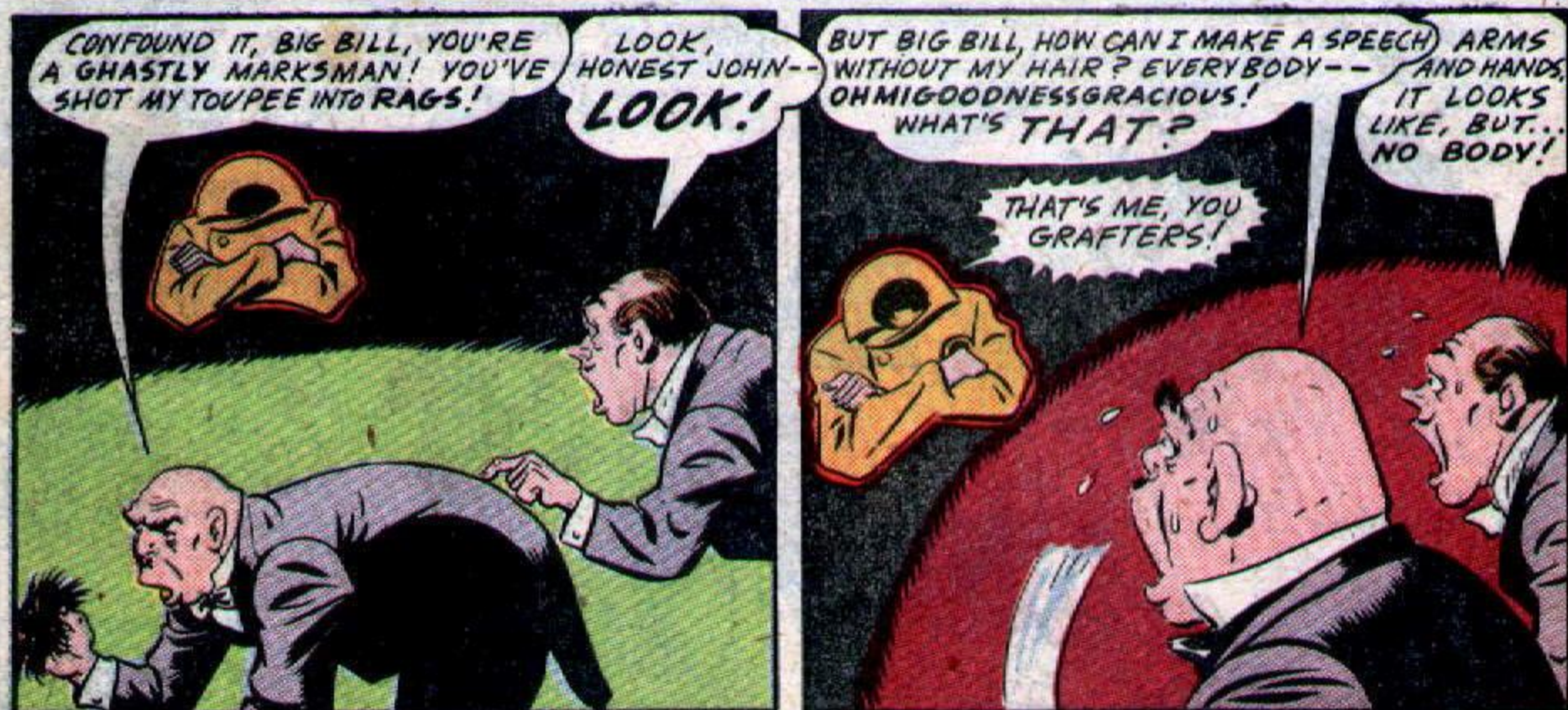
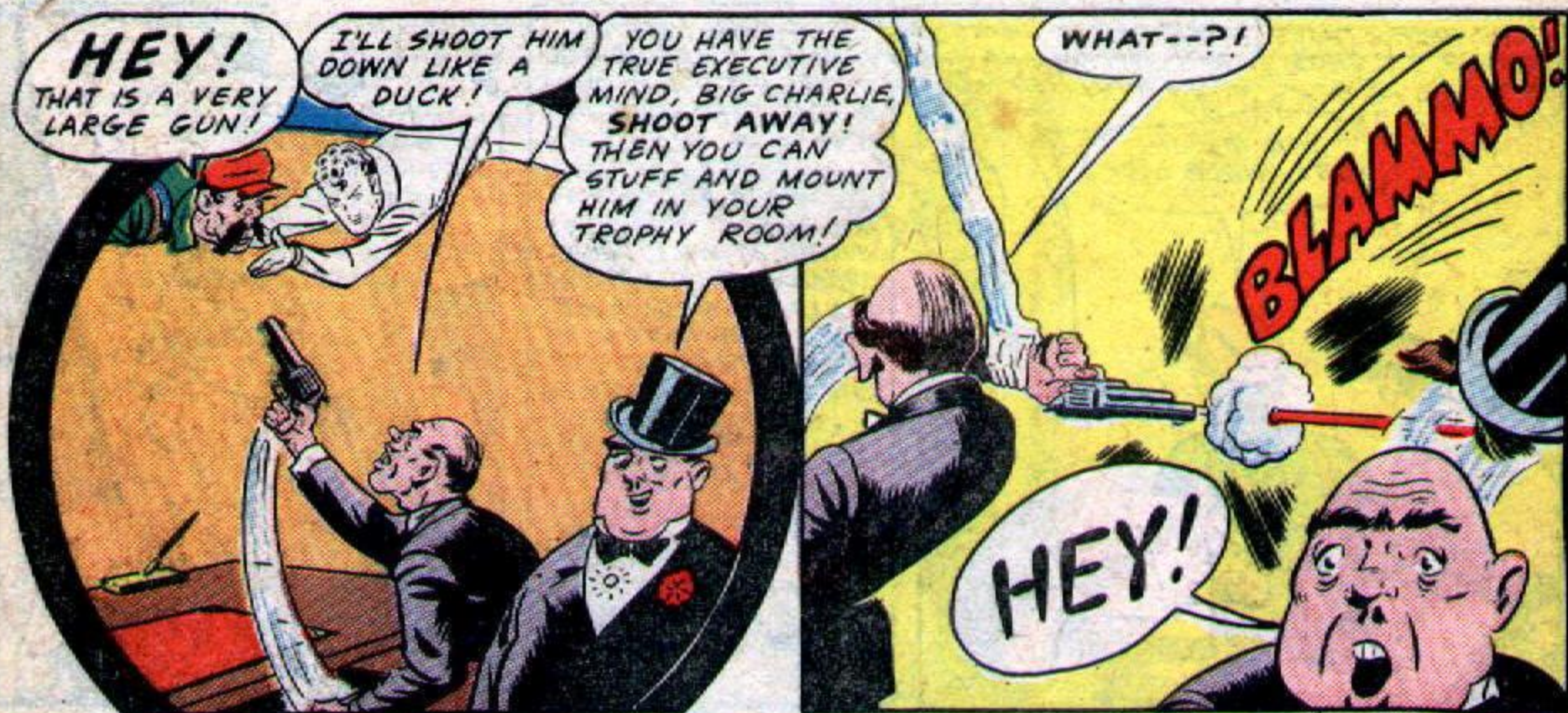
NOT AT ALL!

COME OVER HERE, HONEST JOHN

IF THIS BRICKLAYER EXPOSES US, OUR NEW SCHEME FOR ROBBING THE PEOPLE OF A WHOLE MILLION BUCKS WILL DIE HORRIBLY- AND MAYBE WE ALONG WITH IT

A DREADFUL THOUGHT, BUT HOW CAN WE SHUT HIM UP?







MEANWHILE, AT THE RAILROAD STATION...

THERE'S A BRICKLAYER WITH AN EXTRA PAIR OF ARMS WHO THREATENS TO UNMASK US! AND REMEMBER IF I'M NOT ELECTED TOMORROW WE CAN'T HIT THE TREASURY THE DAY AFTER!

THIS BRICKLAYER MUST BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS! IF THE PEOPLE OF ARGUS CITY EVER FIND OUT THIS STATION IS A COL-  
OSSAL FRAUD, WE ARE INDEED COOKED!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF 'EM!

LEAVE IT TO US!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW CITIZENS OF ARGUS CITY, I INTRODUCE TO YOUSE---

RE-ELECT Honest JOHN GYPPE



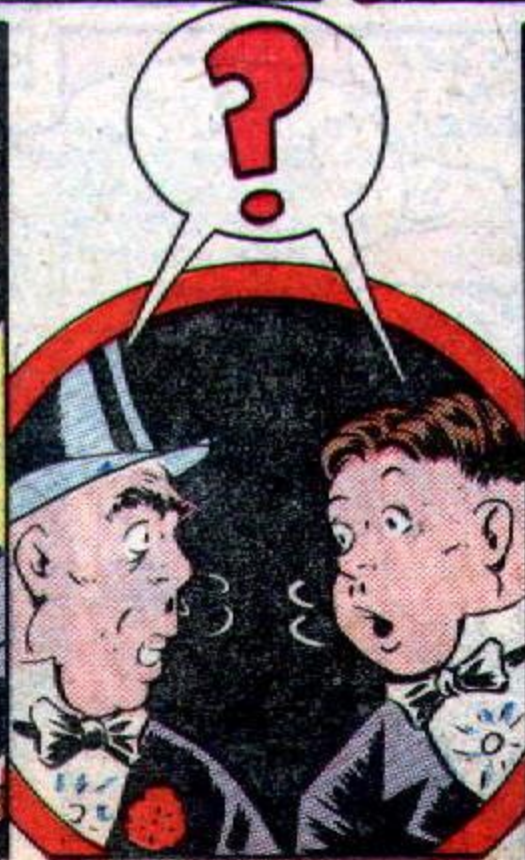
**HONEST JOHN GYPPEM!**

THE MAN WHO BROUGHT YOU THIS SPLENDID NEW RAILROAD STATION, COMPLETE WITH HOTE COLD RUNNING RED CAPS!

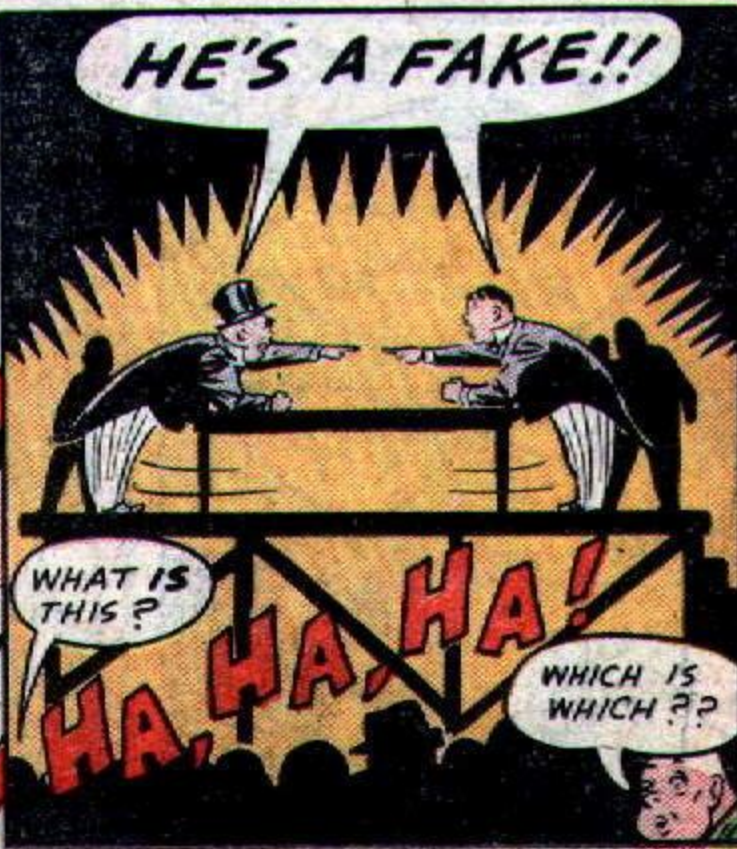


WHICH ONE'S HE POINTIN' AT, ANYWAY??

FALLOW CITIZENS OF ARGUS CITY, IT GIVES ME GRRREAT PLAAASURE---



**HE'S A FAKE!!**



WHAT IS THIS?

HA, HA, HA!

WHICH IS WHICH??



I CAN PROVE HE'S A FAKE!

HE'S WEARING A WIG!

HE'S WEARING NOTHING BUT SKIN!

THIS GUY'S THE REAL FAKE, BOYS! MOW 'I'M DOWN!

POP

BANG!

BANG!

HOLY SOCKS! THEY SHOT HIM RIGHT OUT OF HIS SUIT!

POP

OH, NO, I WAS OVER HERE ALL THE TIME!

?

?

I MEAN, OVER HERE!

NO, OVER HERE!

SHOOT HIM AGAI--AWK! NOW HE'S-- WHA--??

POP

ULP!

POP

POP

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

IS THIS A POLITICAL CAMPAIGN, OR DO THEY THINK THEY'RE RESURRECTING VODVIL?

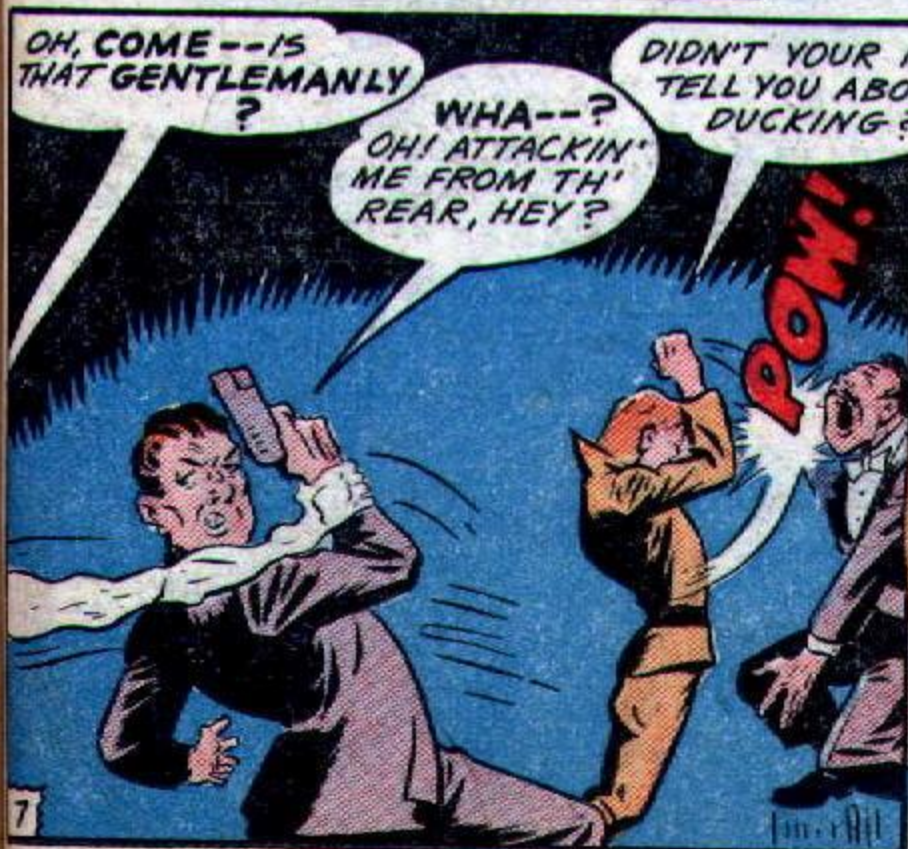
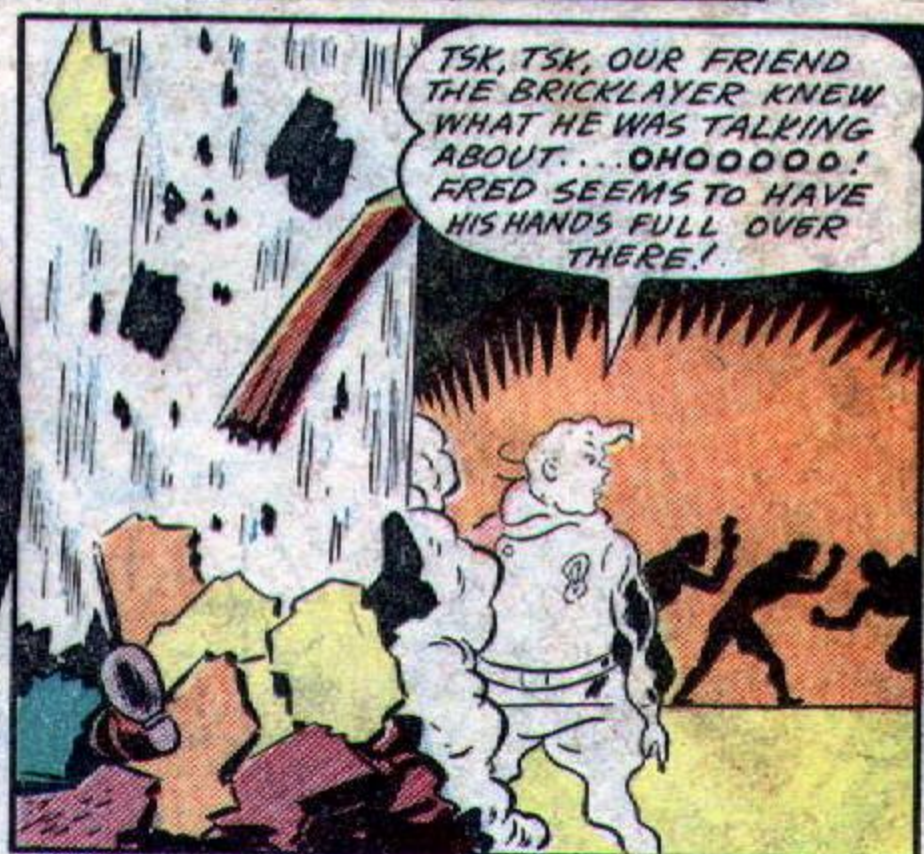
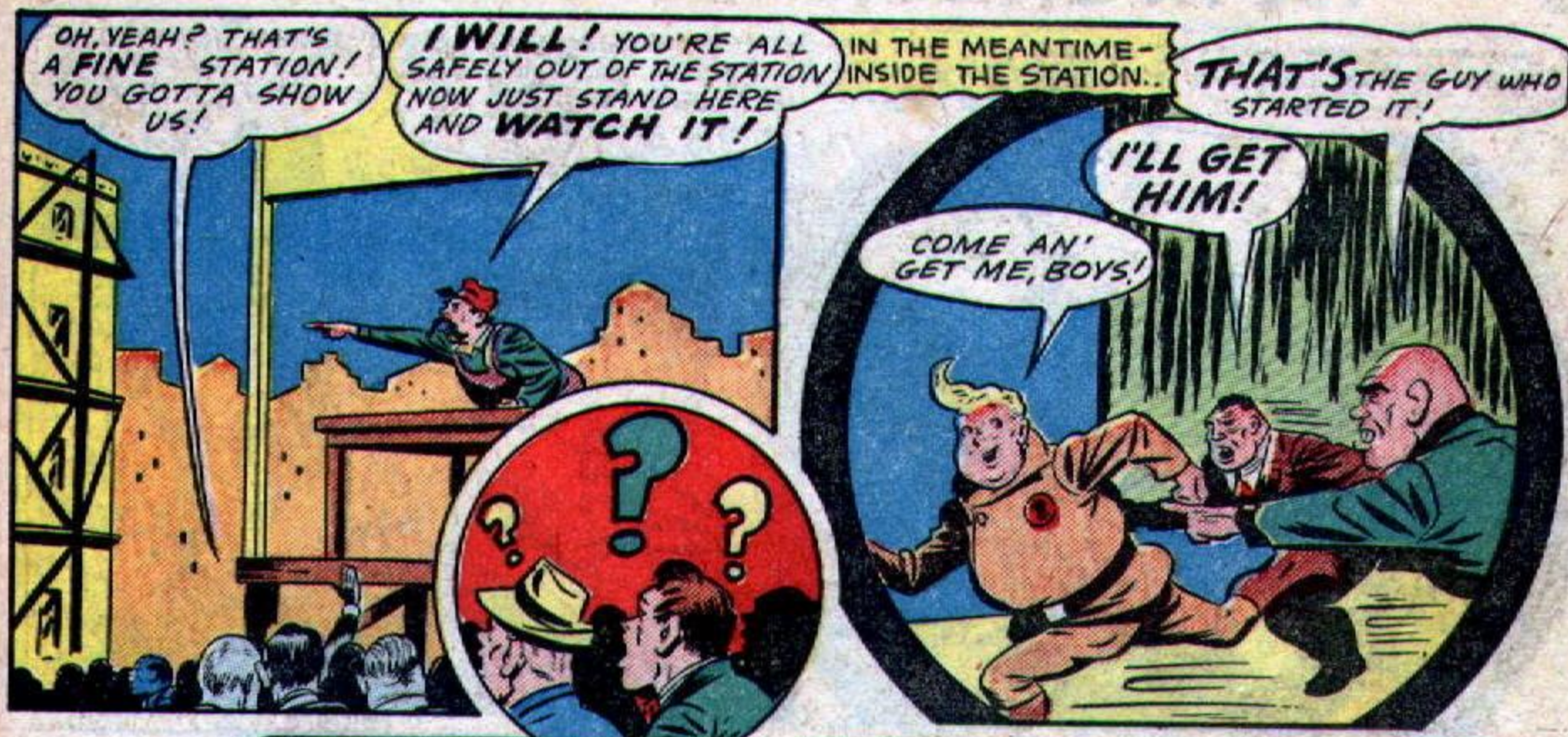
COME ON!

OUTSIDE IN THE STREET...

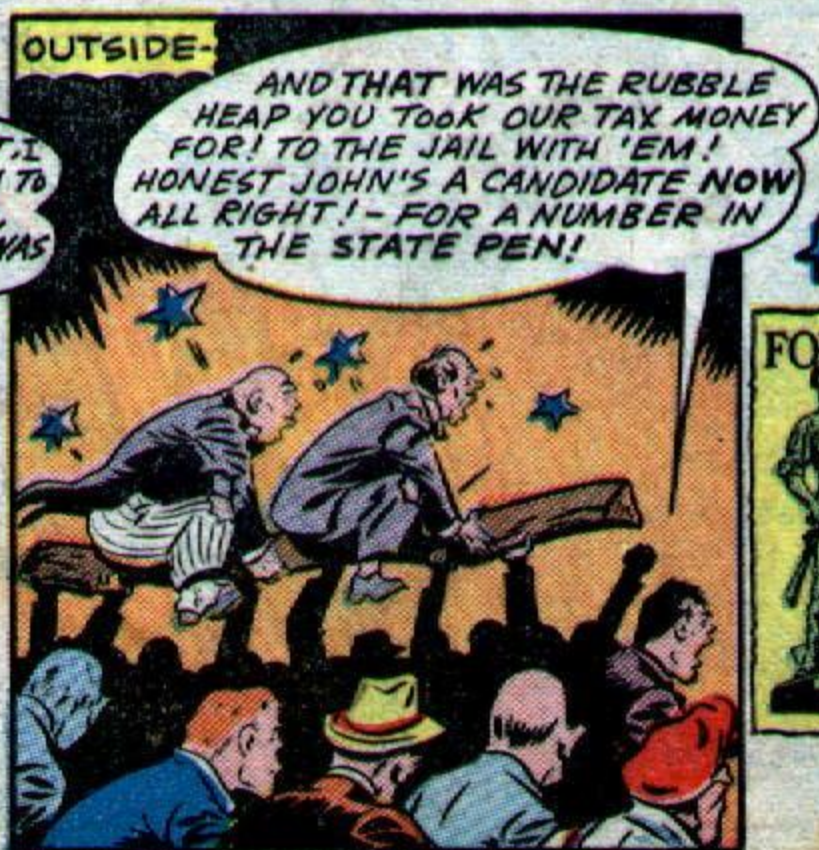
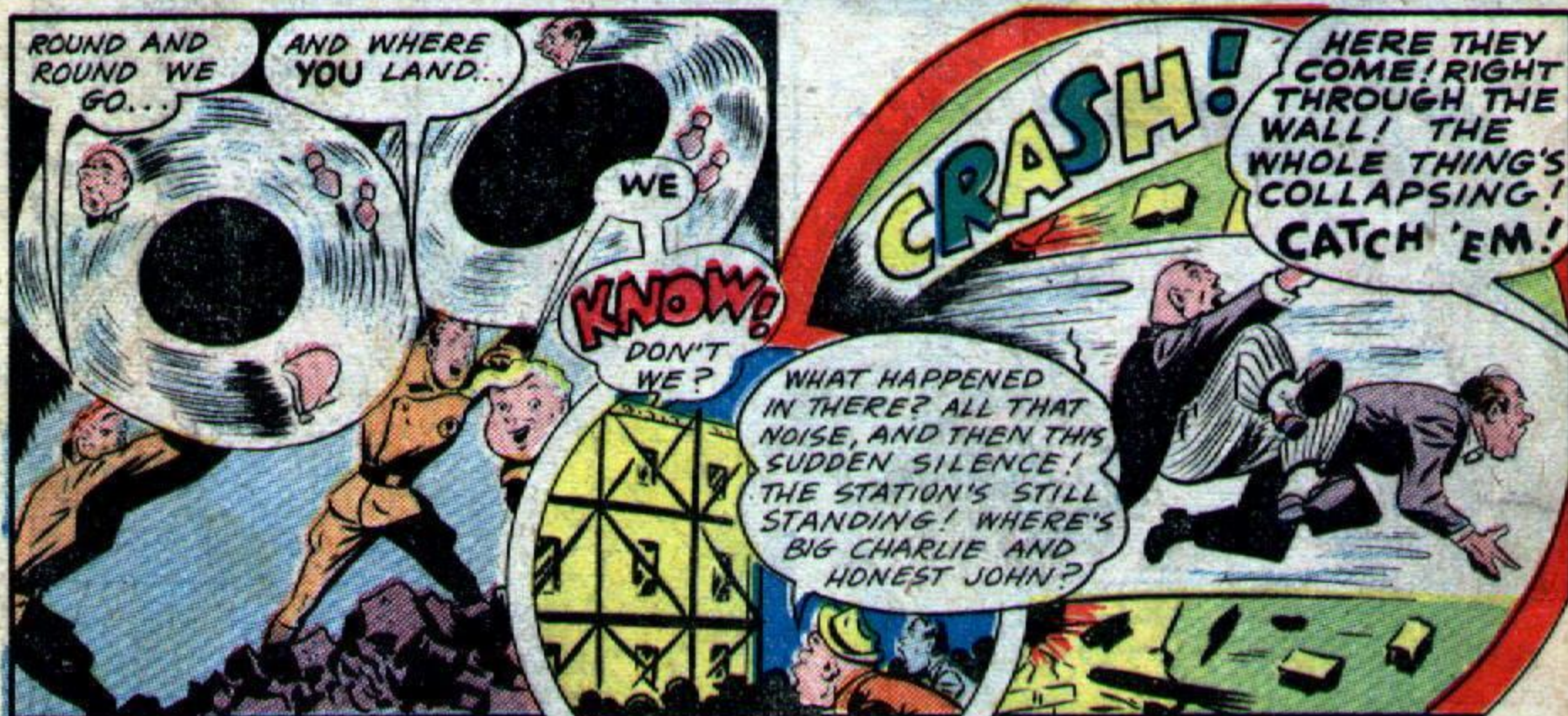
FELLOW CITIZENS, THE NEW STATION IS A BIG FRAUD! AND GYPPEM AND BILDIT PLAN AN EVEN BIGGER FRAUD IF YOU ELECT GYPPEM AGAIN-- A MILLION DOLLAR STEAL ON THE NEW SUBWAY!

THE TRUTH ABOUT HONEST JOHN and BIG CHARLIE!







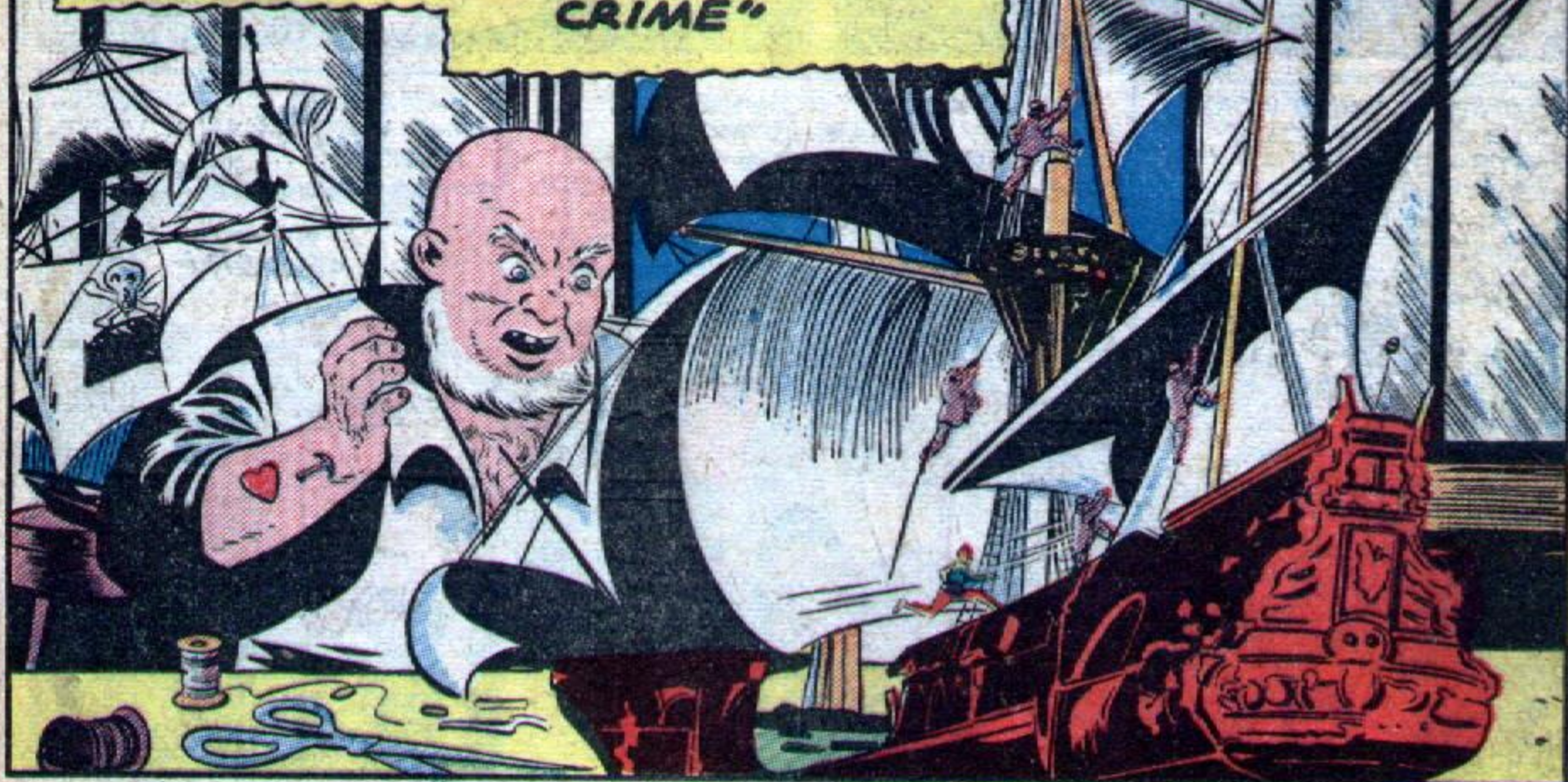




# MR. TERRIFIC

DRAWN by  
STAN-  
JOSEPHS

THE UNDERWORLD RIGS ITSELF A SAFE HAVEN FROM WHICH TO SPRING ITS DEEDS OF VIOLENCE WHEN IT THROWS ANCHOR IN A TINY CORNER OF A CITY, AMONG THE MASTS AND SAILS OF MANY SHIPS, OF ALL AGES AND ALL CLIMES.....IN VIKING LONGBOATS AND CLIPPER SHIPS, IN FOUR-MASTERS AND SPANISH GALLEONS, THE GUN-MEN OF CRIMEDOM SALLY FORTH TO ROB AND STEAL, TO LOOT AND PLUNDER.. ...BUT LIKE A DEADLY TORPEDO SLIPPING THROUGH THE WAVES, THERE COMES ONE WHO, BY THE STORM OF HIS FISTS AND THE LIGHTNING OF HIS QUICK WITS, WRECKS THEIR PLANS AND THEIR SCHEME TO USE ---- **"MODELS FOR CRIME"**



WITH TERRIFIC THUNDER, A MIGHTY WARSHIP BELCHES FLAME AND SMOKE FROM ITS GUNPORTS.....



WHAT'D I TELL YA? A DOZEN SHOTS FROM ITS GUNS!

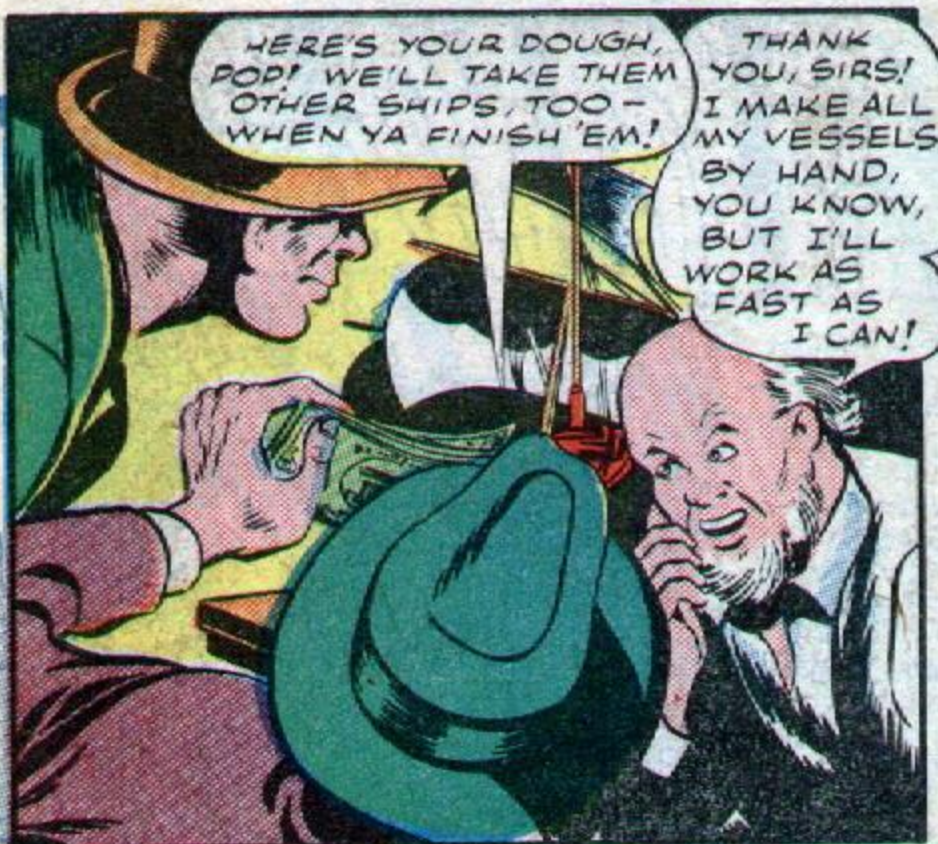
AN' IT'S AIM WAS POIPECK-LOOKA DIS HANDKER-CHIEF!



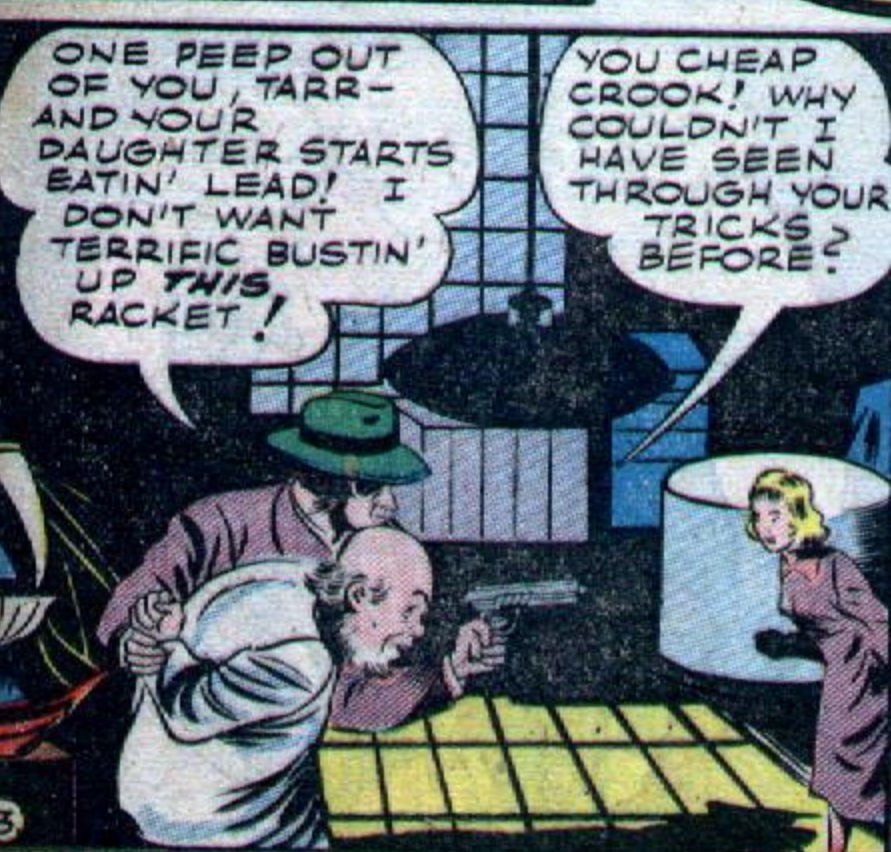
YEAH, MAN! WE'RE GONNA BUY THAT BOAT, AND AS MANY OF THEM AS OLD TARR CAN TURN OUT FOR US!













I KNOW THAT FELLOW WAS LYING! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY— BUT I'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF MY PLAN IS TO BE READY IN TIME!



IN HIS PRIVATE LABORATORY, THE TALENTED HANDS OF MR. TERRIFIC GO TO WORK....

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I MADE SHIP MODELS, BUT I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE KNACK OF IT!



THE FINISHING TOUCH-- A COMBINATION DICTAPHONE AND RADIO.... THAT CONNECTS WITH MY OWN SHORT WAVE SET!



SOME HOURS LATER

NEVER THOUGHT I'D STOOP TO PICKING LOCKS, BUT I THINK THIS PARTICULAR CASE WARRANTS IT!



WHEN THEY TAKE THIS MODEL OUT ON A JOB, I'LL BE ABLE TO LEARN WHERE THEY ARE!

LOOK-- IT'S HIM AGAIN!

QUICK-- LET'S GET HIM!



BUT THE CLICK OF A RELEASED SAFETY CATCH WARNS THE MAN WITH SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING!

BRACE YOURSELF FOR THIS BRACE, CHUM!

I MISSED!

OOF!

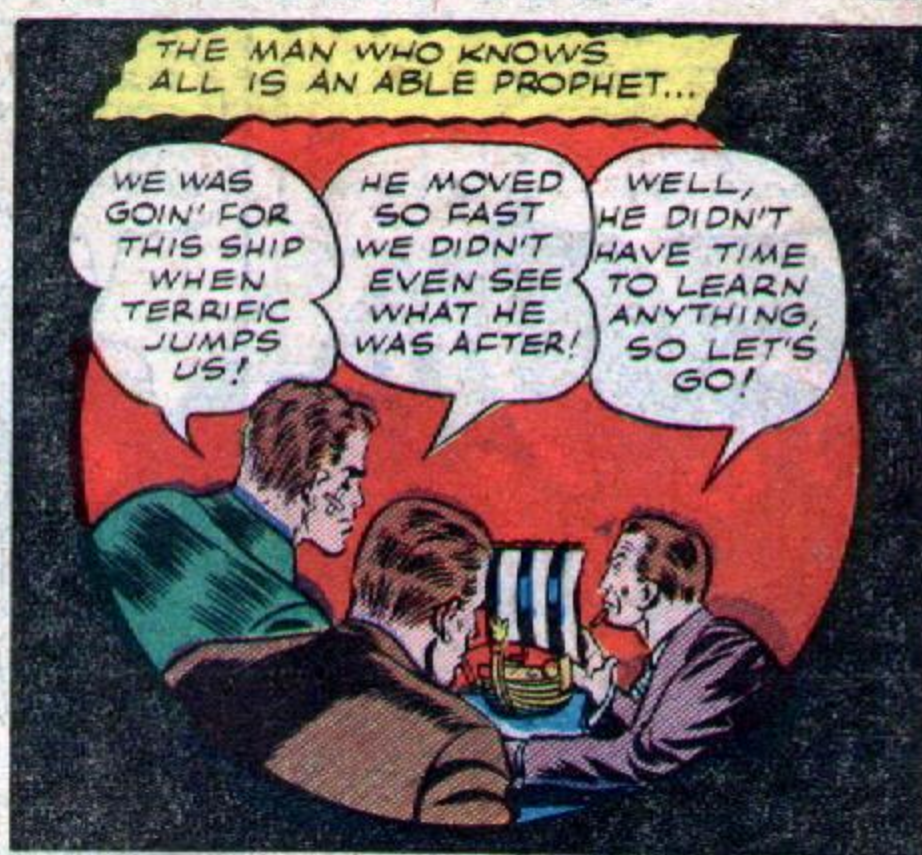
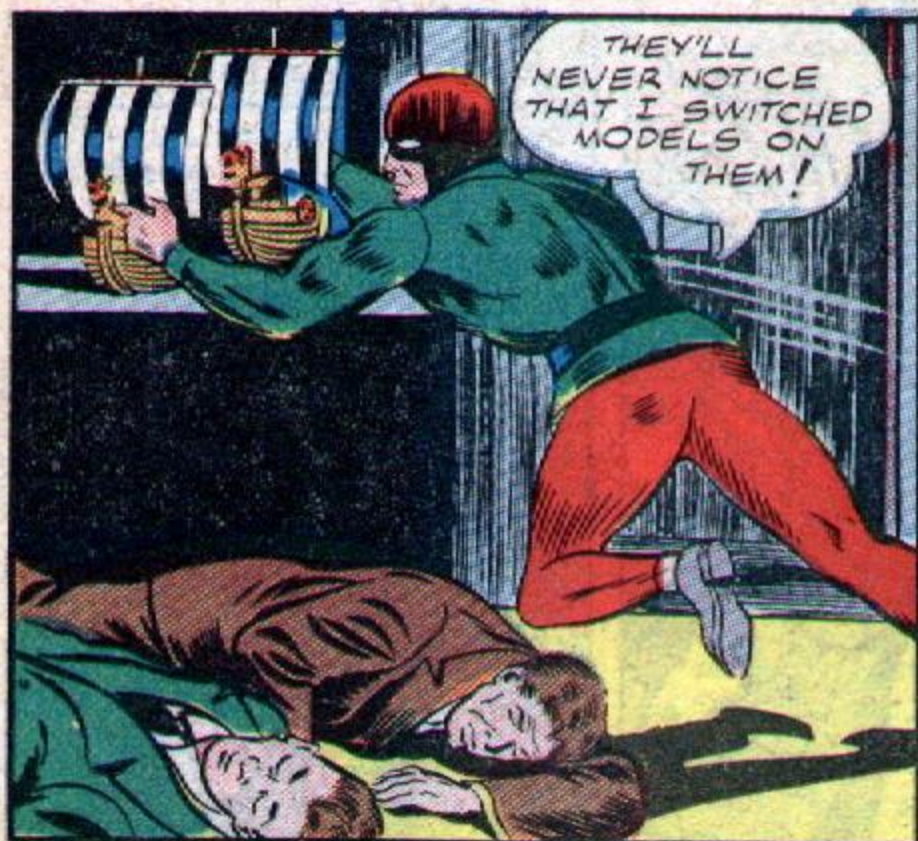


LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE DROPPED ANCHOR!

UGGH!









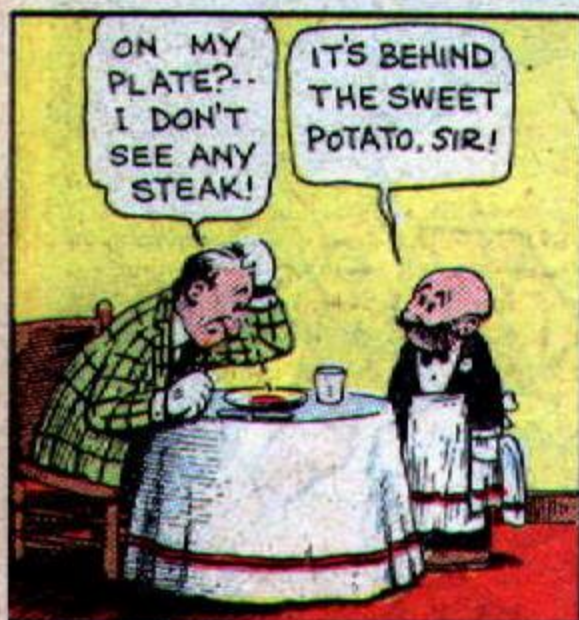


"KEEP 'EM FLYING"



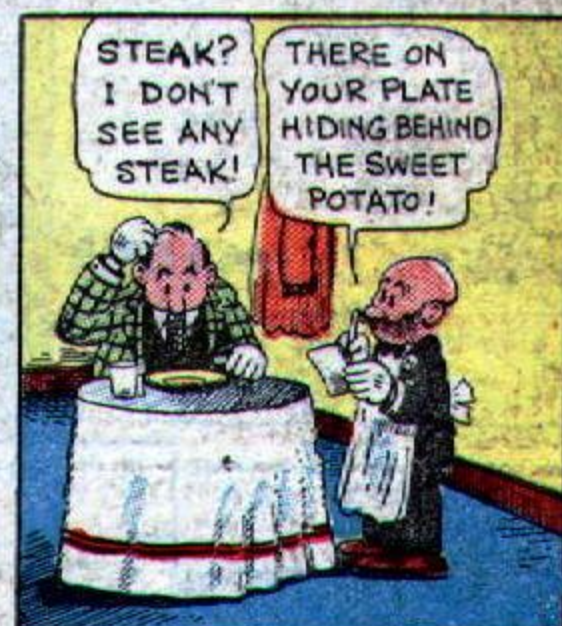
# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER



# MUTT & JEFF

by  
BUD FISHER





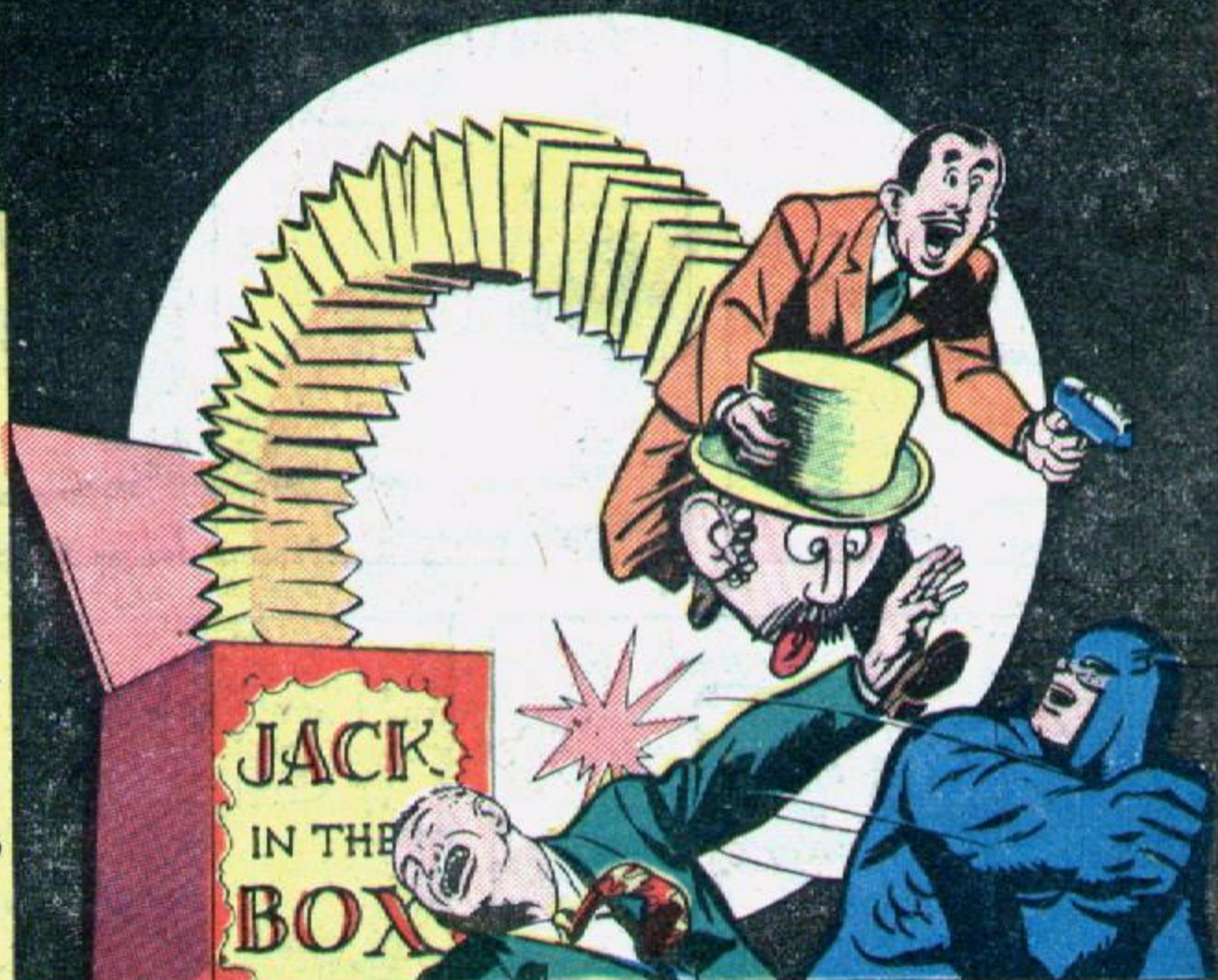
# WILDCAT



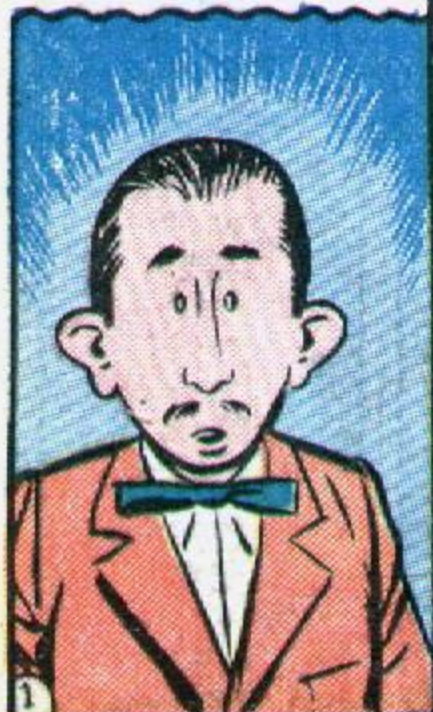
"LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU," GOES THE OLD SAW. HERE'S THE STORY OF A MAN WHO SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE LAUGHING... AT THE WORLD AND EVERYONE HE MET. THEN HE STARTED LAUGHING AT WILDCAT...

NOW WILDCAT IS ONE PERSON WHO CAN TAKE A JOKE ALMOST ANY TIME, BUT EVEN THE FELINE FURY HIMSELF DOESN'T KNOW WHO WILL LAUGH LAST WHEN...

**"WILDCAT MEETS THE KIDDER!"**



ERNEST KIDDER LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY CITIZEN --



BUT ERNEST KIDDER ISN'T ORDINARY --

HERE Y'ARE, CHUM - HAVE A SMOKE ON ME!

WHY, THANKS - ERNEST!

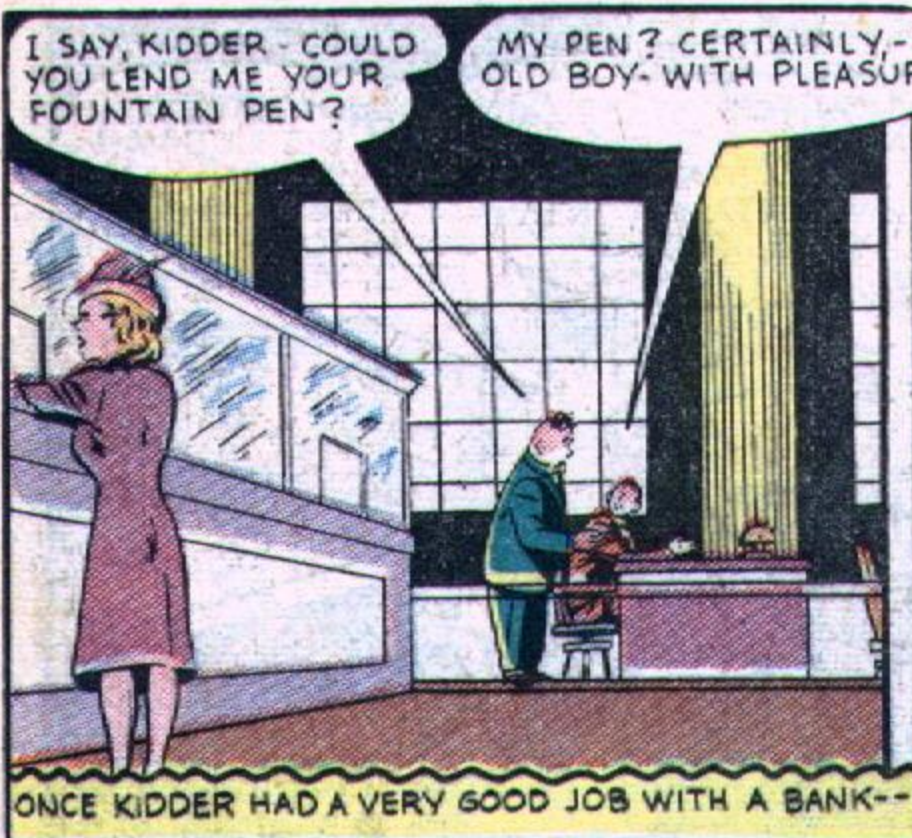
Buy War Bonds



HE'S AN INCURABLE PRACTICAL JOKER !!!









MONTHS LATER--

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, BOSS! WE SURE BEEN CLEANIN' UP-ROBBIN' PEOPLE WITH THOSE TRICKS O' YOURS!

TONIGHT WE REALLY PULL A FAST ONE AT THE BOXING ARENA! NOW HERE'S WHAT WE DO--



THAT NIGHT---

C'MON, TED-HIT'S PURTY LATE, THE PRELIMS HAVE ALREADY STARTED AND YEW GOTTA GIT INTA YORE TRUNKS--

I KNOW, STRETCH, BUT IT'S ONLY AN EXHIBITION--THE PROCEEDS ARE GOING TO THE MILK FUND, YOU KNOW--



SAY-LOOK AT THAT SMOKE! WHAT'S GOING ON?

GREAT DAY IN THE MORNIN'! LOOKS LIKE A THREE-ALARM FIRE, OR SOME'N---



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, YOUNG LADY?

THOSE MEN-COUGH, COUGH-ASKED FOR SOME TICKETS-COUGH, COUGH--AND WHEN OPENED A WALLET, THIS-SMOKE CAME OUT--COUGH, COUGH! THEY TOOK ALL THE MONEY HERE---



TED! TED GRANT! WHAR YOU GOIN'?

I'M GOING TO TRY TO CATCH UP TO THOSE CROOKS, STRETCH! BUT DON'T WORRY-I'LL BE BACK IN TIME!



NEARBY-UNOBSERVED-AN AWE-INSPIRING TRANSFORMATION!

I HAVEN'T LOST TRACK OF THOSE THUGS YET--



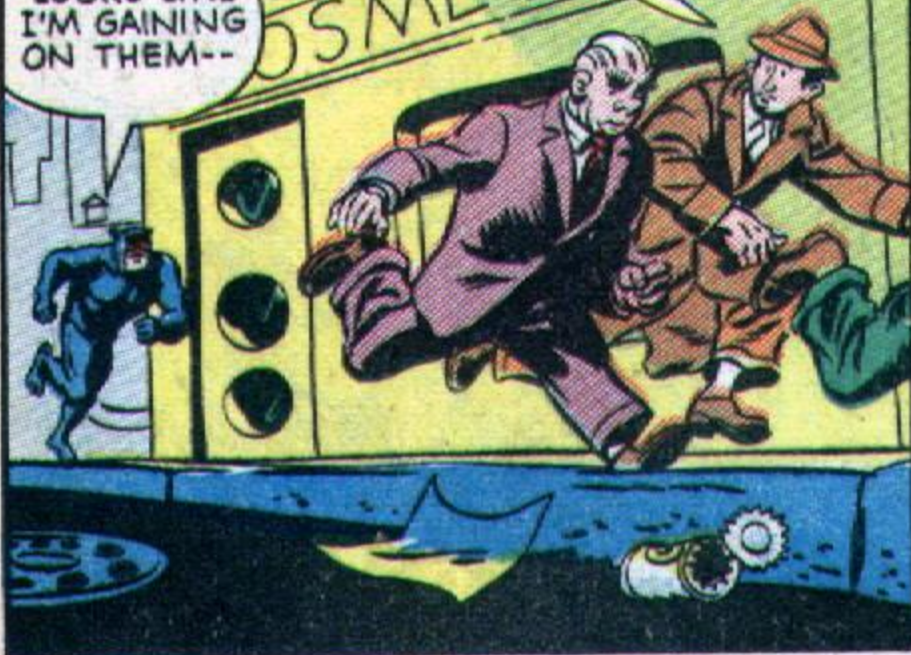
THAT MONEY WAS INTENDED FOR THE POOR CHILDREN OF THIS CITY! THOSE CROOKS AREN'T GOING TO HOLD ONTO IT VERY LONG, IF WILDCAT CAN HELP IT!



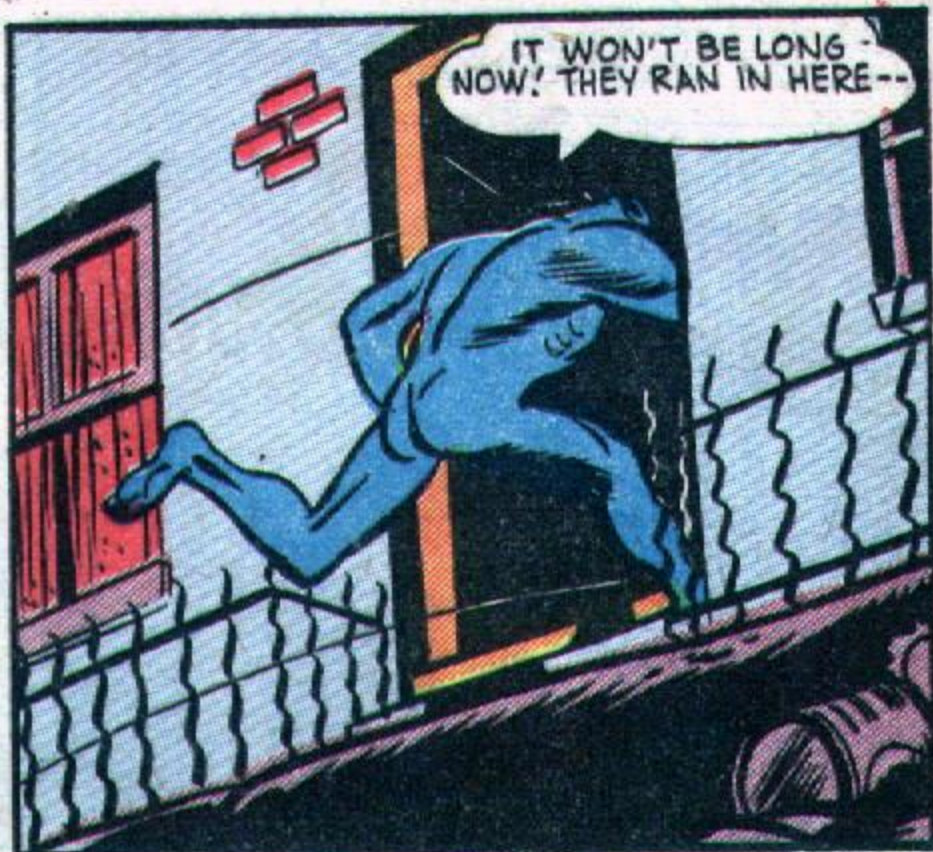


I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE--EOW!  
IT'S WILDCAT AND HE'S HOT ON  
OUR HEELS! GET MOVING!

LOOKS LIKE  
I'M GAINING  
ON THEM--



IT WON'T BE LONG  
NOW! THEY RAN IN HERE--



HERE HE  
COMES!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS,  
WE'LL TAKE CARE  
OF HIM!

THAT'S EASIER  
SAID THAN  
DONE, CHUMS!



MAYBE A KICK IN  
THE TEETH'LL--  
OOOF!

NO FAIR  
USING YOUR  
FEET, BUD!



AND THIS IS FOR LEADING  
WITH YOUR CHIN!

UGH!



AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS,  
THE BOSS SHOULD BE  
IN THERE!

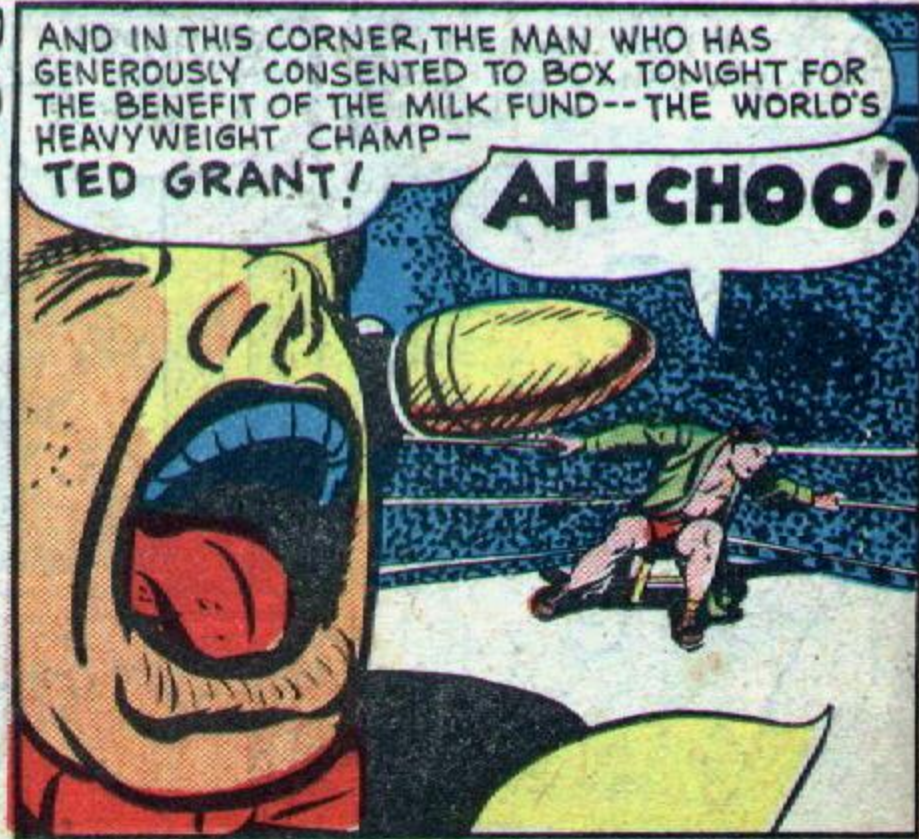
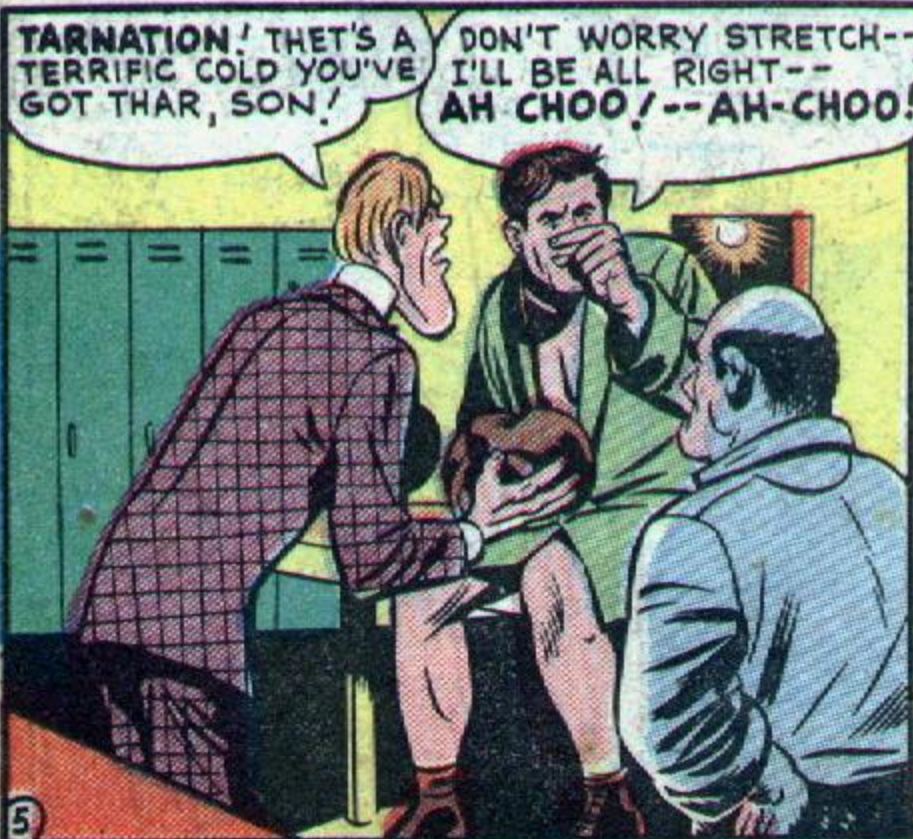


OH, OH! SO  
YOU WANT  
TO PLAY  
ROUGH, EH?

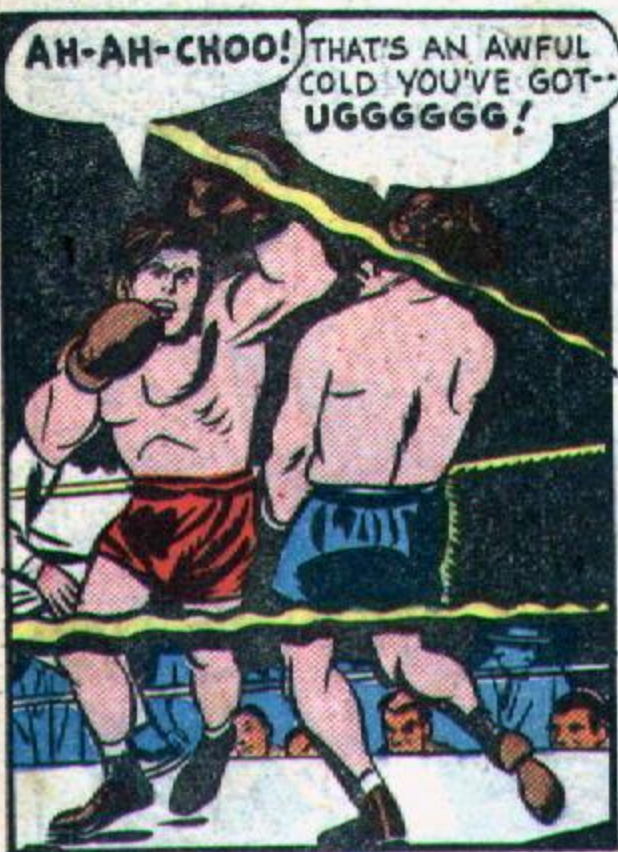
COME IN, WILDCAT!  
COME IN! THE  
KIDDER IS READY  
FOR YOU--READY,  
WILLING AND ABLE









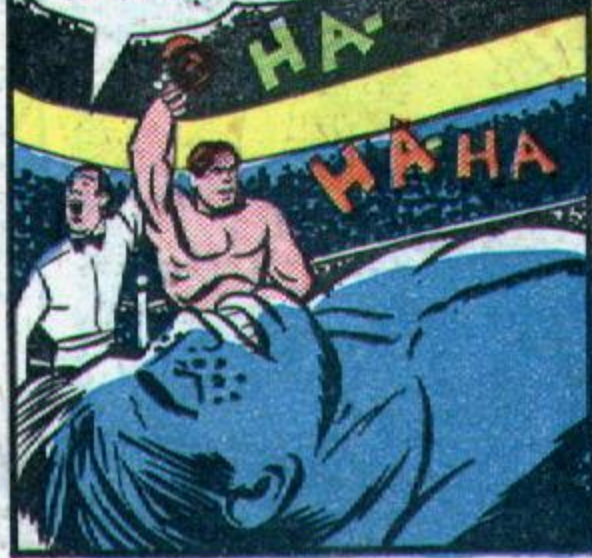


AH-AH-CHOO!

THAT'S AN AWFUL COLD YOU'VE GOT-- UGGGGGGG!

SNEEZING, GROGGY, TED GRANT STILL PROVES HIMSELF EVERY INCH A CHAMP!

LA-DEEZ AND GENNULMEN WIN-NAH-ACHOO! GOSH, HE'S GOT ME DOING IT TOO!



NOW LIE STILL, TED WHILST I TRY TO RUB SOME O' THET COLD OUT'N YER SYSTEM! SHECKS!

HMMM--CALLS HIMSELF THE KIDDER--AND LIKES TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO TRAP THAT BABY----

THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE NEWSPAPERS ---

DAILY ADVERTISER

DECEMBE

SALE ON TRICKS !!!  
HUNDREDS OF NEW TRICKS  
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!  
THEY'RE NEW--THEY'RE DIFFERENT

TRIX, INC.

SALE

HURRY!!! HURRY!!! HURRY!!!

AW, BOSS--MAYBE WE OUGHTTA LAY LOW AFTER THAT JOB WE PULLED LAST NIGHT--

SHUT UP! I DON'T GET A CHANCE TO PICK UP NEW STUFF EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK--C'MON!



YES SIR! SHOW YOU SOME OF MY STOCK?

YES -- PULL 'EM OUT!

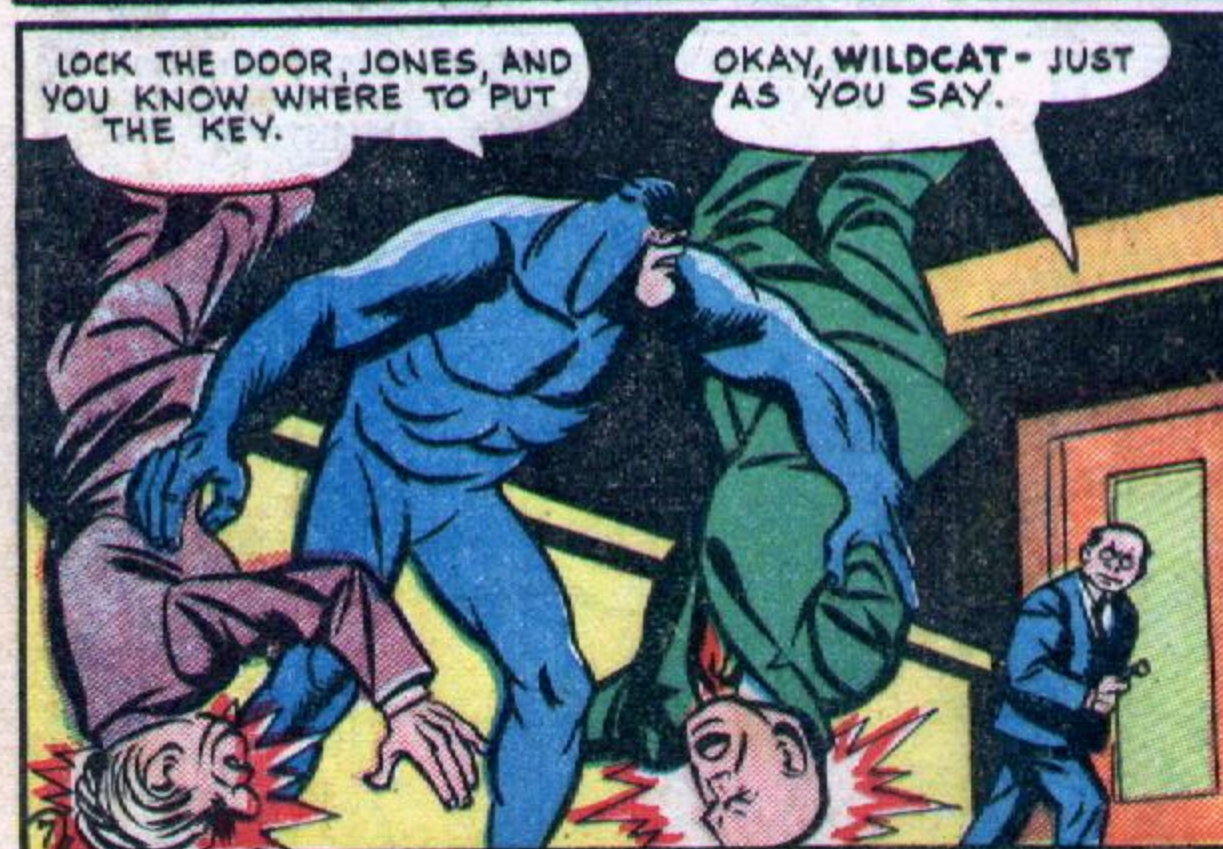


HEY, WAIT! WHAT'S THAT BOX OVER THERE?

OH, THAT? I'LL SHOW YOU - IT'S INTERESTING VERY INTERESTING!









AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MAY I ASK?

OUT-- AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP ME!

--BECAUSE THIS SPRAY WILL STOP YOU!

OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT ME!---CHOKE--CHOKE--

TA, TA, WILDCAT! YOU WON'T BE SEEING ME---

CHOKE, CHOKE-- COME BACK--

HA-HA--THIS SHOULD BE CONVINCING ENOUGH! NOW FOR THE FUN--

OKAY, WILDCAT--I LOCKED THE DOOR AND I'VE GOT THE KEY IN HERE!

GOOD TO KNOW, CHUM! HAND ME THAT THING!

SO KIDDER REACHES FOR THE KEY--

WELL, I FINALLY OUTSMARTED THE GREAT WILDCAT, HMMM-- CAN'T GET THE KEY FROM THIS END!

AND THEN--

SAY! WHAT IS THIS? MY FINGERS-- THEY'RE STUCK!

YES, KIDDER-- IT'S MY TURN TO LAUGH! I JUST HELD MY BREATH WHEN YOU SHOT THAT GAS SPRAY OFF, AND HAD ALL THE FUN OF WATCHING YOU FALL FOR THE OLDEST PRACTICAL JOKE OF ALL-- THE STRAW FINGER-CATCHER! HA-HA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER--

DON'T FORGET, OFFICER! HAVE HIM SHOW YOU WHERE HE HID THAT HAUL FROM THAT BOXING ARENA AND RETURN IT TO THE MILK FUND!

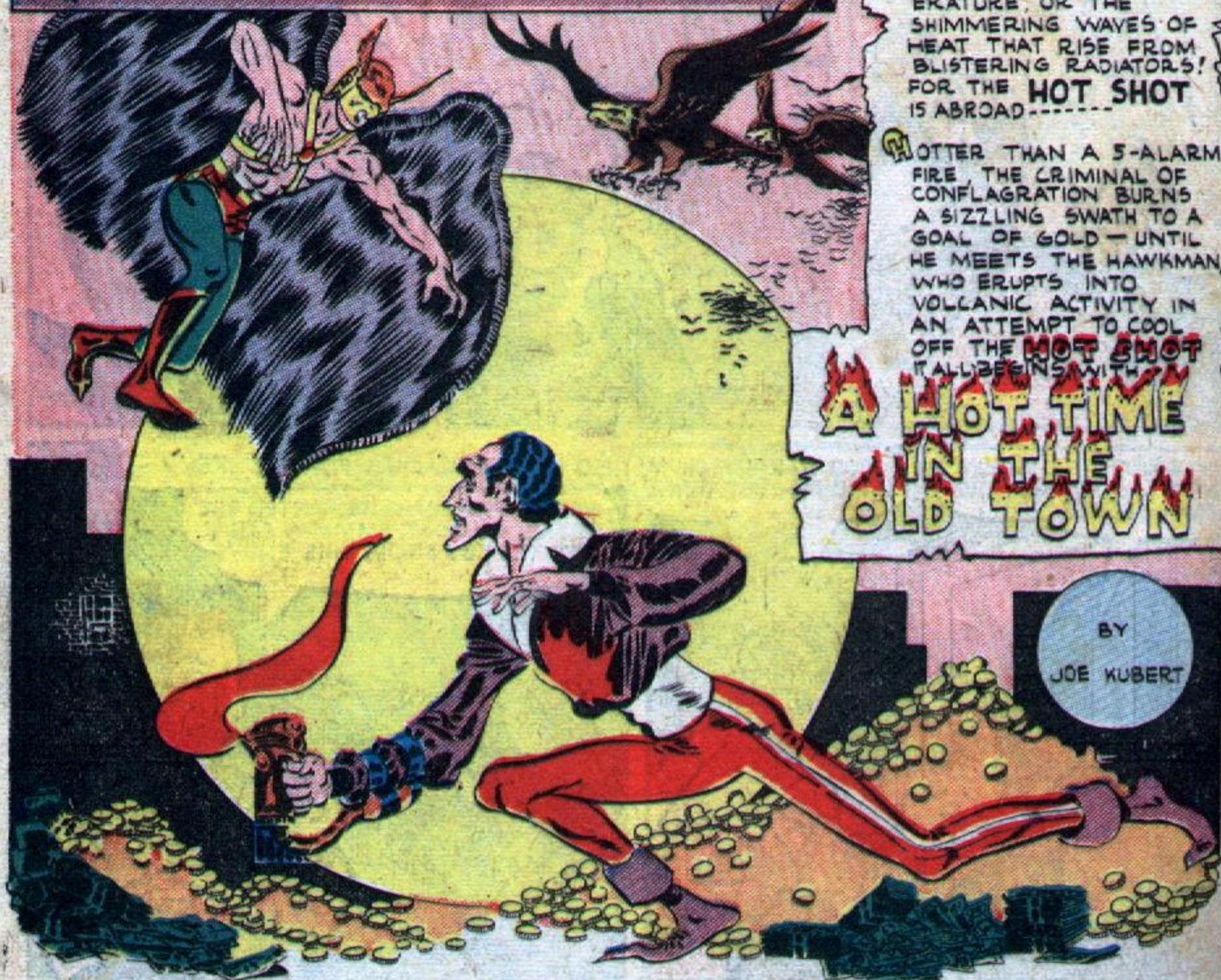
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! ME, ME, THE GREAT KIDDER-- TRAPPED BY THIS GADGET! IT--IT AIN'T FUNNY!

FOR VICTORY

BUY  
UNITED STATES  
WAR  
BONDS  
AND  
STAMPS



# HAWKMAN



BEWARE THE SUDDEN DART OF FLAMES, OR GLOW OF MOLTEN METALS! BEWARE A RISE IN TEMPERATURE, OR THE SHIMMERING WAVES OF HEAT THAT RISE FROM BLISTERING RADIATORS! FOR THE **HOT SHOT** IS ABROAD-----

WOTTER THAN A 5-ALARM FIRE, THE CRIMINAL OF CONFLAGRATION BURNS A SIZZLING SWATH TO A GOAL OF GOLD—UNTIL HE MEETS THE HAWKMAN, WHO ERUPTS INTO VOLCANIC ACTIVITY IN AN ATTEMPT TO COOL OFF THE **HOT SHOT** FALL BEINS WITH

## A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

BY  
JOE KUBERT

IN A GLASS-WALLED ROOM SOMEWHERE IN TOWN, A MAN BREATHES DEEPLY OF HOT, SCENTED AIR.

**AWW** HEAT, HEAT! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT TO KEEP A MAN GOING! ONLY WHEN IT'S COMFORTABLE LIKE THIS, CAN I REALLY WORK!

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE DREADED THE COLD. IT NUMBS ME, PARALYZES MY HANDS AND FEET. WHEN IT GET'S TO 80°, I SHUDDER AND SHAKE—BUT WHEN IT'S COMFORTABLE LIKE THIS, I REALLY LIVE!

**WHEN**—IT SURE IS HOT IN HERE! WHAT'S ON TODAY'S PROGRAM, HOT SHOT?

I'VE LOOKED UP SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL FOR TONIGHT, SLICK—A NICE, HEART-WARMING, **FOREST-FIRE!**



THERE'S A FELLOW LIVING NEAR HAWK VALLEY, WHO KEEPS A LOT OF CASH IN HIS CABIN! WE'LL VISIT HIM— AFTER I DISTRACT ATTENTION WITH THAT FIRE!

COULDN'T YA MAKE IT A SNOW STORM, JUST FOR ME? **WHEW!**  
I'M PASSIN' OUT!

TOO HOT? WHY, IT'S BARELY COMFORTABLE IN HERE, NOW! YOU SHOULD BE HERE WHEN I TAKE A STEAM BATH-----

NO, THANKS?

THAT EVENING, A STRANGE SOUND RISES IN HAWK VALLEY....

LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR THAT, HAWKGIRL? IT SOUNDS LIKE A HUGE GIANT DRAWING A DEEP BREATH---

YES, AND I SMELL SOMETHING, TOO! **SMOKE!**

LOOK!--- **FIRE!** IT'LL SWEEP THESE WOODS BEFORE IT LIKE A LEAF BEFORE A GALE! BUT WHERE'S THE FOREST RANGER?

ERROR STRICKEN, THE BEASTS OF THE FOREST DASH MADLY ABOUT--

ALL THE ANIMALS WILL BE BURNED ALIVE, UNLESS I HELP THEM----



THROUGH YEARS SPENT IN HAWK VALLEY, THE WINGED WONDER IS FAMILIAR WITH THE LANGUAGE OF THE BEASTS----

BROTHERS OF THE WILD— FOLLOW ME! I WILL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY!

(WHEW!) IT SURE TOOK A BIT OF CONVINCING TO GET THESE ANIMALS HERE— BECAUSE MOST OF THESE ANIMALS DREAD WATER AS MUCH AS FIRE! BUT NOW THAT THEY'RE SAFE, I'LL SEE WHAT'S WRONG AT THE RANGER STATION!







MEANWHILE, THE HOT SHOT, IN A SPECIALLY DESIGNED ASBESTOS SUIT, ONCE MORE MAKES GOOD USE OF HEAT-----

EVERYONE'S AWAY FIGHTING THE FOREST FIRE - BUT JUST TO BE SURE WE LEAVE NO CLUES - THE WHOLE BUILDING MUST BURN DOWN!



**IDIOT!**  
WE REMOVE THE MONEY AND THE GEMS, THEN LOCK THE SAFE, AND BURST IT OPEN WITH HEAT! THEN THE POLICE WILL THINK THESE VALUABLES WERE LOST IN THE FIRE!



THAT'S FUNNY---THOSE MEN ARE WEARING ASBESTOS COSTUMES, AND YET, THEY'RE GOING AWAY FROM THE FIRE! GUESS THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN A WRONG TURN----



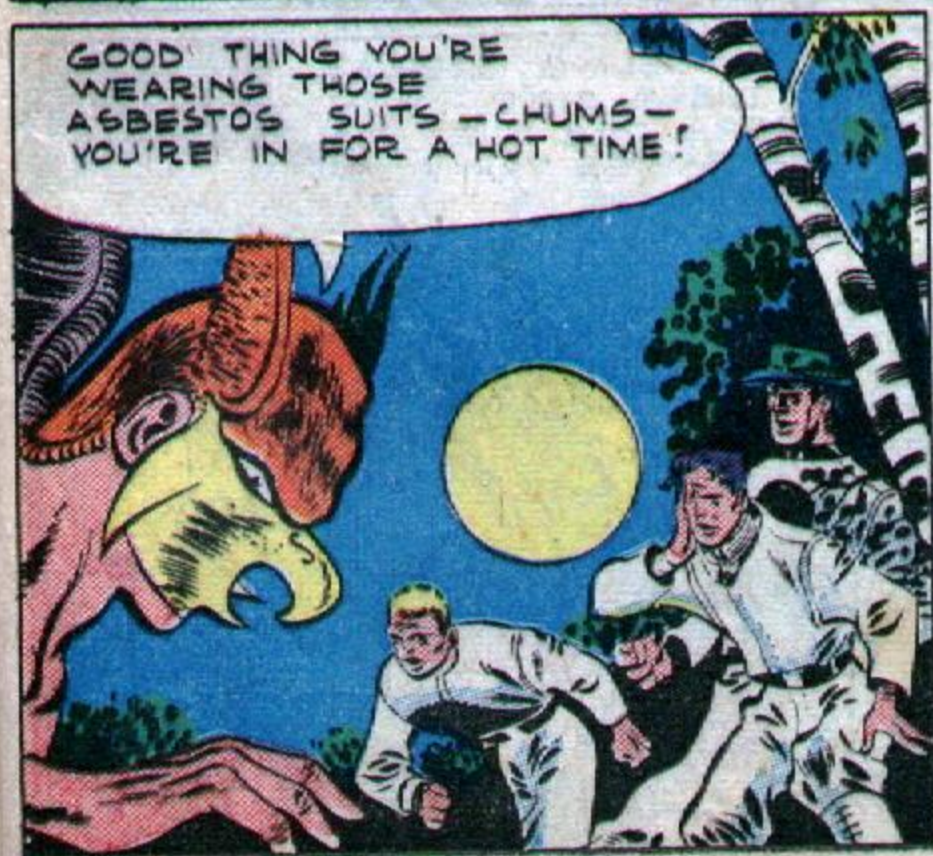




**VEE-TOW**  
HERE COMES HAWKMAN!



OH - SHOOTING! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE!





THEN, AS HAWKMAN PROCEEDS  
TO MOP UP-----

I'M LIABLE TO COLLAPSE  
OUTSIDE OF MY SPECIALLY  
HEATED CAR, BUT I'VE GOT  
TO STOP HIM!



T-TOO COLD FOR  
ME OUT HERE....  
MY LEGS ARE  
NUMB.... I-I  
CAN'T M-MOVE....



POOR HOT  
SHOT- HE  
PASSED  
OUT!

YEAH--HE  
CAN'T STAND  
NORMAL  
TEMPERATURE.

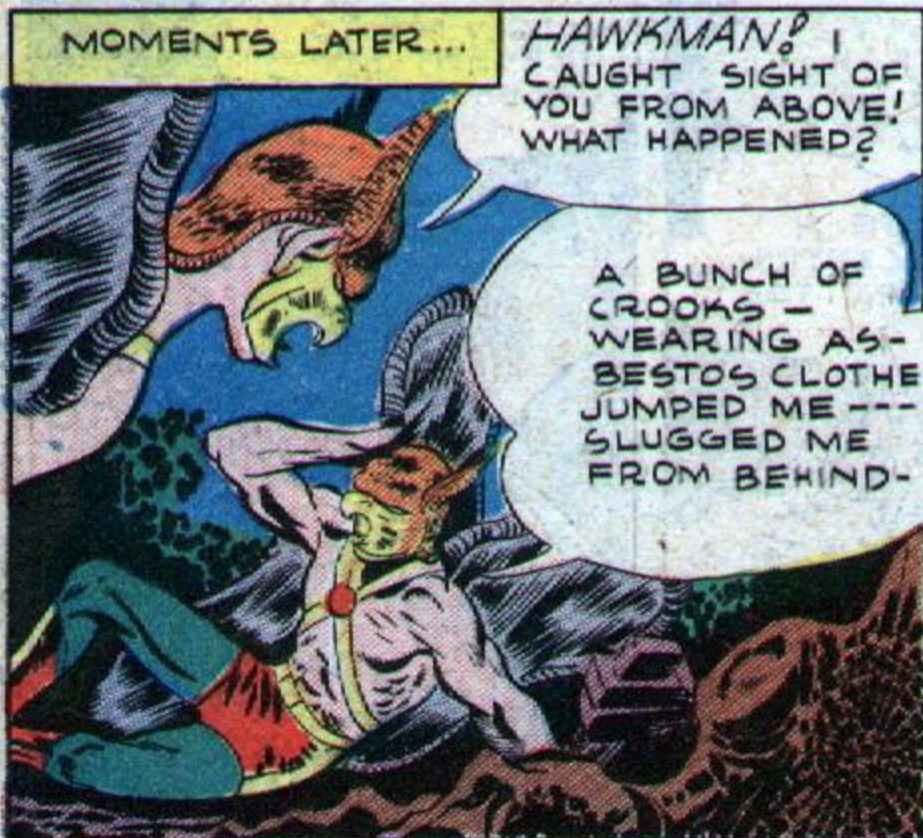
THAT'S WHY HE  
KEEPS HIS HOUSE  
SO HOT!



MOMENTS LATER....

HAWKMAN? I  
CAUGHT SIGHT OF  
YOU FROM ABOVE!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

A BUNCH OF  
CROOKS -  
WEARING AS-  
BESTOS CLOTHES -  
JUMPED ME ---  
SLUGGED ME  
FROM BEHIND-



THEY'RE GONE, NOW --  
BUT NEVER MIND! LET'S  
GET BACK TO THAT  
FIRE ---!

WELL--- IF  
YOU FEEL  
ALL RIGHT....



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE  
NEWSPAPERS CARRY SCREAMING HEAD-  
LINES OF A NEW BAND OF CRIMINALS...

GETCHA EVEN'IN'  
PAPUH! READ ALL  
ABOUTTA FIRE  
ROBBERS!

LET'S HAVE ONE,  
SON-----



I'VE A FEELING, SHERA,  
THAT THESE FIRE  
ROBBERS ARE THE  
SAME BABIES THAT  
SLUGGED ME IN  
HAWK VALLEY!

WHAT MAKES  
YOU THINK SO?





THEY USE HEAT IN SOME FORM OR OTHER ON EVERY JOB! ONCE IT WAS A RED HOT PENNY THAT GUARD PICKED UP - ANOTHER TIME, A FLARING INGOT OF MAGNESIUM THAT BLINDED EVERYONE!



REMEMBER WHEN THEY OVERHEATED THE CORNER BANK, AND CLEVERLY WAITED UNTIL EVERYONE IN IT PASSED OUT FROM HEAT EXHAUSTION? I'M ALMOST POSITIVE IT'S THE SAME GANG!



MEANWHILE, HOT SHOT PREPARES TO STRIKE AGAIN---

GET THAT MOLTEN LEAD OUT OF THAT POT --- AND HURRY YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAY OUT OF THIS HEATED CAR VERY LONG!

WE'LL BE READY IN A SECOND -- HOT SHOT!



THE HOT LEAD WILL FLOW DOWN THIS PIPE INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE BURGLAR ALARM BOX, WHEN IT HITS THOSE DELICATE WIRES, THE ALARM'LL GO OUT OF COMMISSION!



A WINDOW OPENS, AND GRIM FORMS RACE INTO THE AMALGAMATED METALS BUILDING-----

I'LL WARM MYSELF BEFORE THE BLAST FURNACE, YOU GO AHEAD AND CLEAN OUT THE OFFICE SAFE ----

RIGHT? WIT' NO BURGLAR ALARMS WORKIN', IT'LL BE A CINCH TO ROB THIS JERNT!



WHILE ON THE STREET OUTSIDE..

OOOH - IT'S GOOD TO STROLL AFTER A MEAL LIKE THAT!!

IT CERTAINLY IS! SAY, LOOK AT THAT CAR-- THERE ARE HEAT WAVES RISING FROM IT!!



AND LOOK AT THAT STEAM - IT'S ALL OVER THE WINDOWS!! WHEW -- IT MUST BE OVER A HUNDRED DEGREES INSIDE! AND - AND - OH-OH - I GET IT!

YOU MEAN..... THE HEAT ROBBERS?





**A** MOMENT LATER, TWO WINGED FORMS RISE FROM THE SIDEWALK

EVEN IF WE'RE WRONG, THERE'S NO HARM IN INVESTIGATING---COME ON, HAWKGIRL!



**U**NTO THE FRONT OFFICE ROOM CHARGES THE FLYING FURY----

HOLD ON, BOYS! I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU...!



**HAWKMAN!**

HOW-HOW DID HE FIND US *HERE?*



HERE'S MY FIRST GIFT!

**GANGWAY!**  
LEMMEOUTTAHERE!



NO USE RUNNING, FELLAS - I CAN OUTFLY YOU ANY TIME!



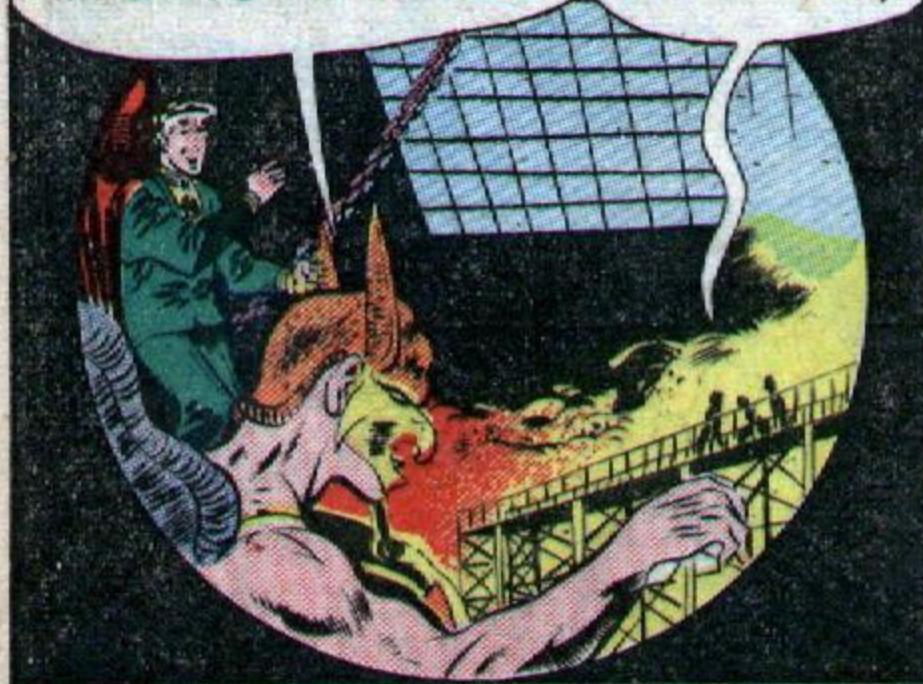
YOU'RE HEADING FOR QUITE A FALL, IF I LET GO OF YOU, BUB!!

D-DON'T LET G-GO OF ME! IF I LAND IN ONE OF THOSE VATS OF HOT S-S-STEEL, I'M A GONER!



OKAY! I GUESS THAT'LL HOLD YOU UNTIL I TAKE CARE OF YOUR MORE IMPETUOUS PALS .....

PLUG HIM-QUICK! BEFORE HE GETS TO US!



**B**UT FEAR OF THE HAWKMAN'S PROWESS MAKES FOR PALSIED GUN-HANDS, AND ...

YOU BOYS ARE MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE TO SUIT ME!







SWAYING WILDLY, THE TWO FIGURES LOCK IN WEIRD COMBAT.....



**W**ITH SUPERHUMAN WILL-POWER, HAWKMAN WARDS OFF THE NAUSEA INDUCED BY THE INTENSE HEAT, AND---

YOU'LL NEVER-BEAT-ME-EVEN WITH ALL-THAT-HOT STUFF...

I'LL GET YOU-YET!



**A**S HOT SHOT REELS BEFORE A SAVAGE RIGHT-CROSS, HIS BODY CATAPULTS INTO THE COLD-ROOM....

NO...**NO**... NOT IN- IN HERE! IT'S-SO-SO-COLD...

MY LAST CHANCE- TO STOP HIM!



**HAWKMAN?** I HEARD SOUNDS OF FIGHTING! TOOK ME SOME TIME TO FIND YOU!

---WHEW--- I'M ALMOST OUT! THAT HEAT BACK THERE-TERRIFIC! HOT SHOT'S IN THE COLD-CHAMBER..



**B**ITTER, SEARING COLD ENCOMPASSES THE HOT SHOT....

IT'S KILLING ME! I CAN'T STAND THIS---- I NEED **HEAT!** LET ME **OUT!** I WANT TO LIVE... I WANT... TO... TO... LIVE...



IT'S STUCK! I-I CAN'T BUDGE IT! HE'LL F-FREEZE TO DEATH IN THERE----

WAIT, I'LL HELP YOU-----



**BUT WHEN THE DOOR YIELDS TO THE FLYING FURY'S MIGHTY SHOULDER...**

HE'S DONE FOR! HE NEEDED INTENSE HEAT TO KEEP GOING! THIS COLD, WHICH WOULD ONLY HAVE ANNOYED AN ORDINARY MAN--- WAS ENOUGH TO **KILL** HIM!!



AND HERE'S AN IRONICAL TOUCH. HE DIED BECAUSE HIS ASBESTOS SUIT RIPPED AND JAMMED THE DOOR LONG ENOUGH TO PREVENT US FROM REACHING HIM....

HE USED IT TO ROB.. NOW IT HAS ROBBED HIM-OF LIFE ITSELF!



THE END



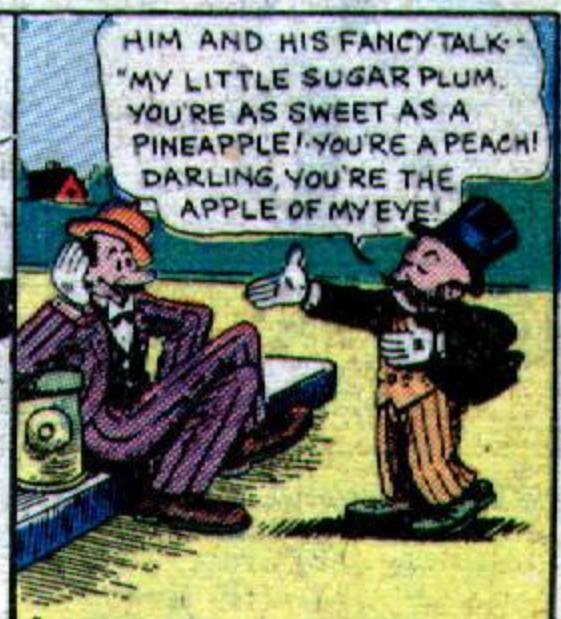
# MUTT & JEFF

by BUD FISHER



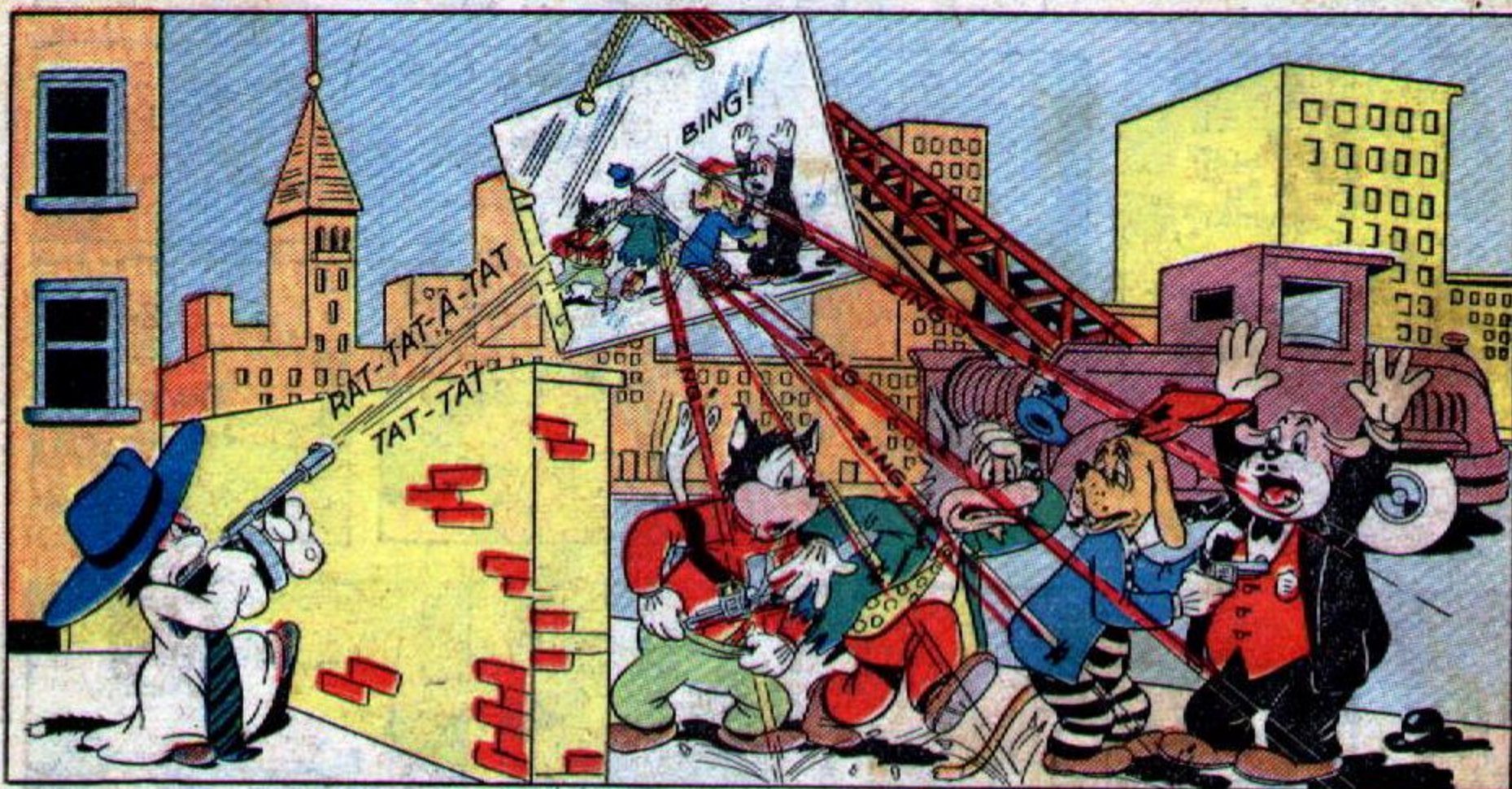
# MUTT & JEFF

by BUD FISHER





# BULLDOG DRUMHEAD



WHEN THAT TOUGH OLD SLEUTH, BULLDOG DRUMHEAD, GOES INTO ACTION, HE FINDS THAT HE CAN'T SHAKE LI'L OLIVER WENDELL McDUFFY, HIS SIDE-KICK, WHOSE EVER-PRESENT SUB-MACHINE GUN SPRAYS A TATOO OF BULLETS ACROSS THE NOSES OF ANYBODY WHO STICKS THEM INTO HIS BUSINESS...

HEY, DUMBHEAD, WHAT IS IT THAT HAS NO LEGS, BUT IS RUNNING ALL OVER THE KITCHEN FLOOR?

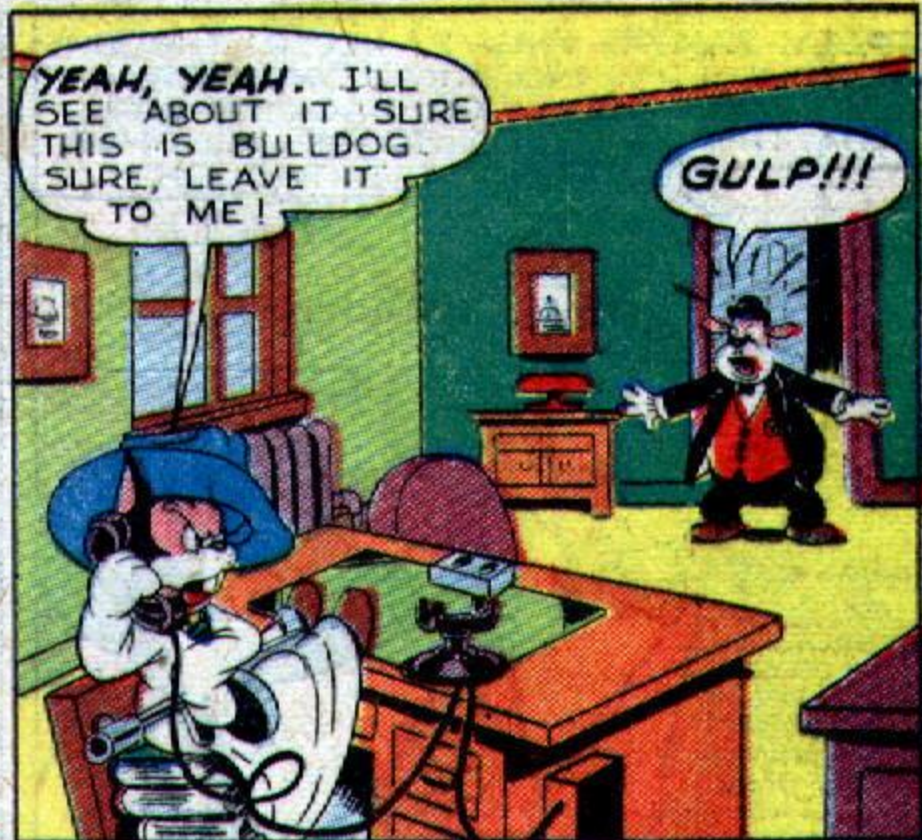
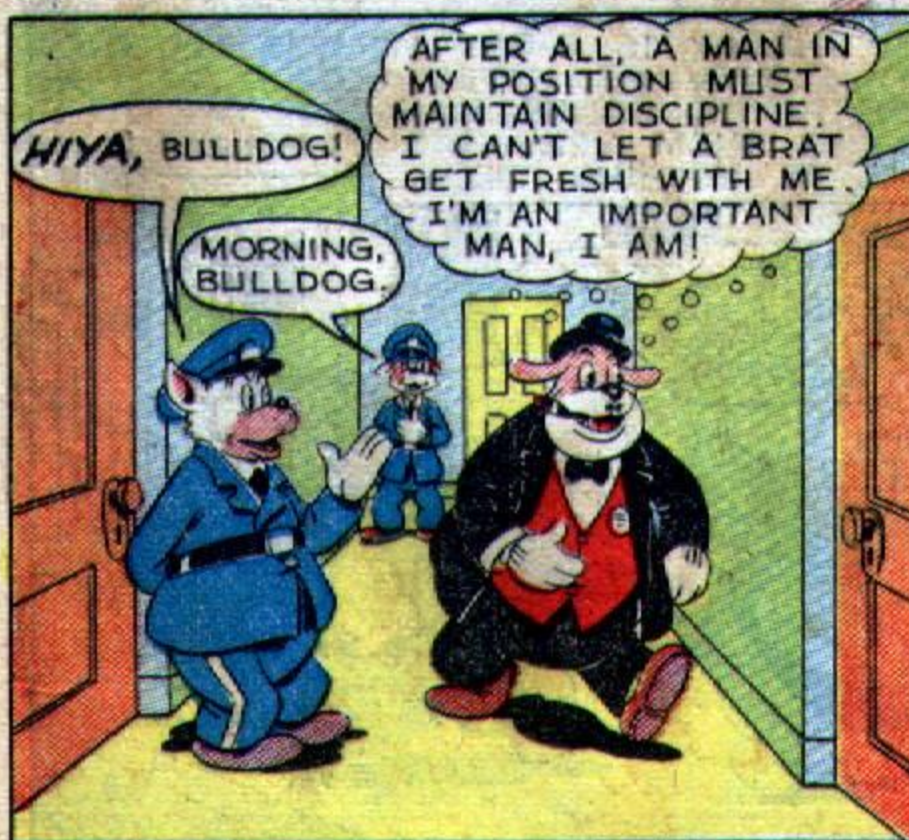
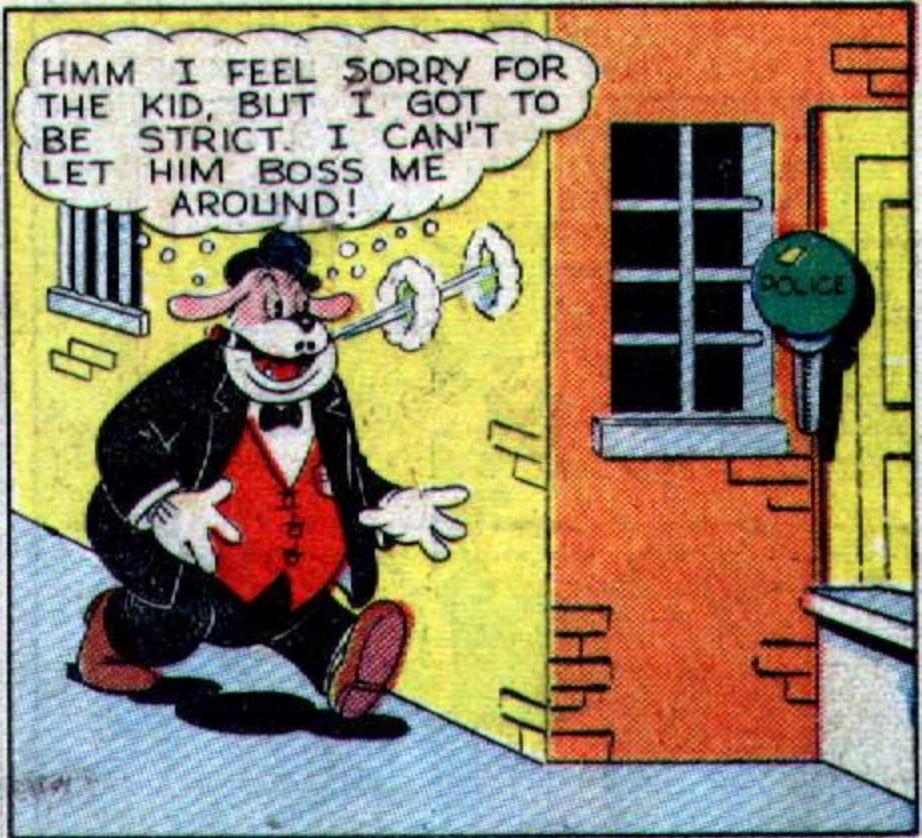
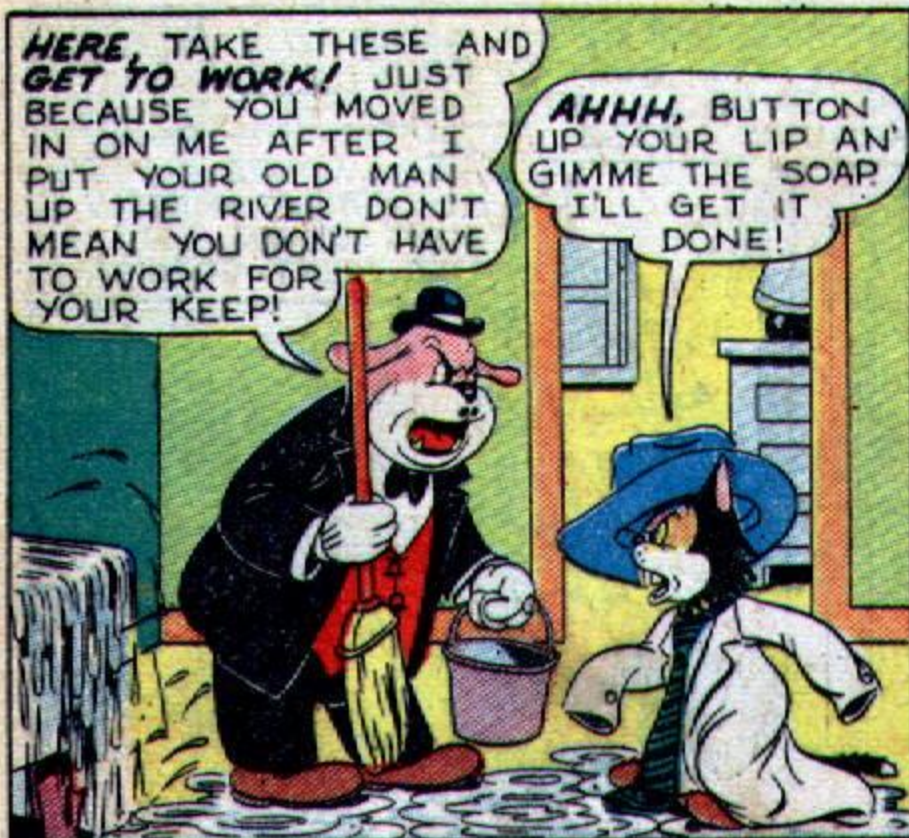
I GIVE UP - WHAT IS IT THAT HAS NO LEGS AND IS RUNNING ALL OVER THE KITCHEN FLOOR?

WATER, THAT'S WHAT!

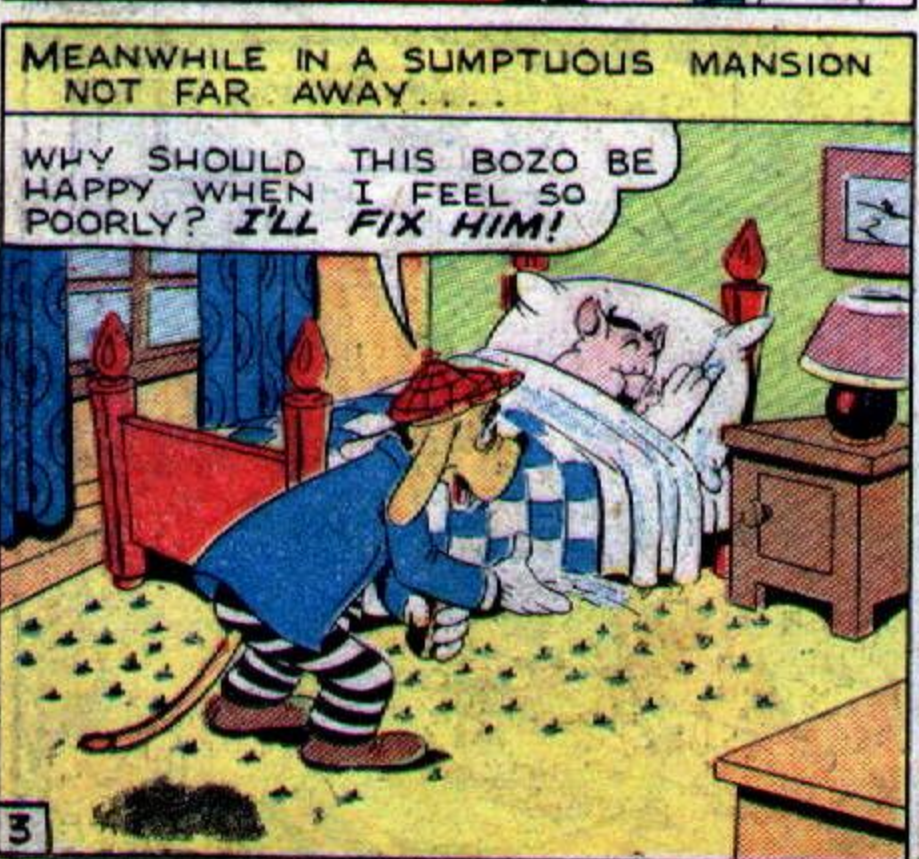
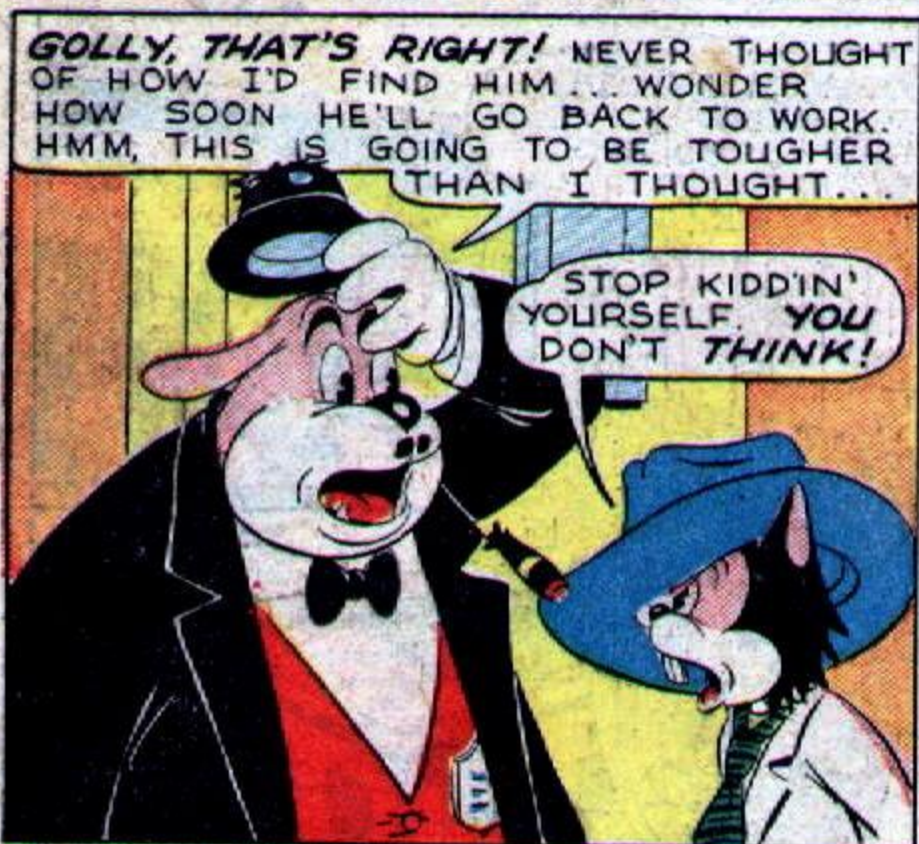
WATER, HUH? HA! HA! THAT'S PRETTY GOOD... GOT TO REMEMBER... WHAAT? WATER!?!

YOU LITTLE SQUIRT! AWWW, YOU LEFT THE PIPE DOWN, CHUMP! I'LL TEACH YOU TO... THE FLOOR NEEDED A GOOD WASHING ANYHOW!

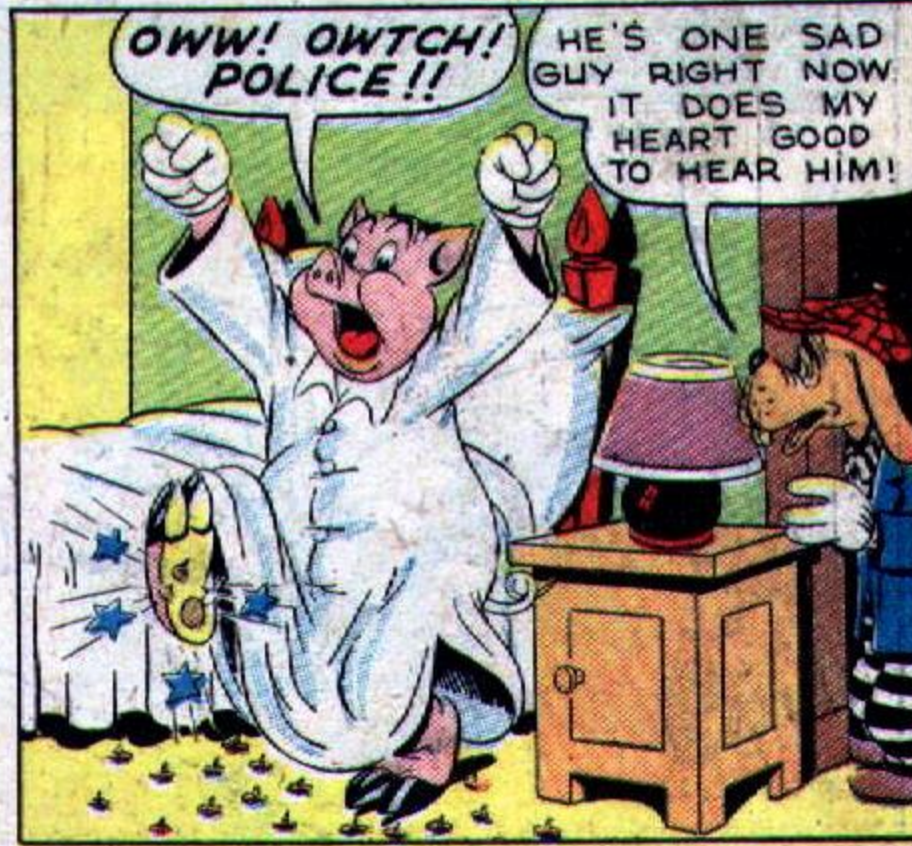
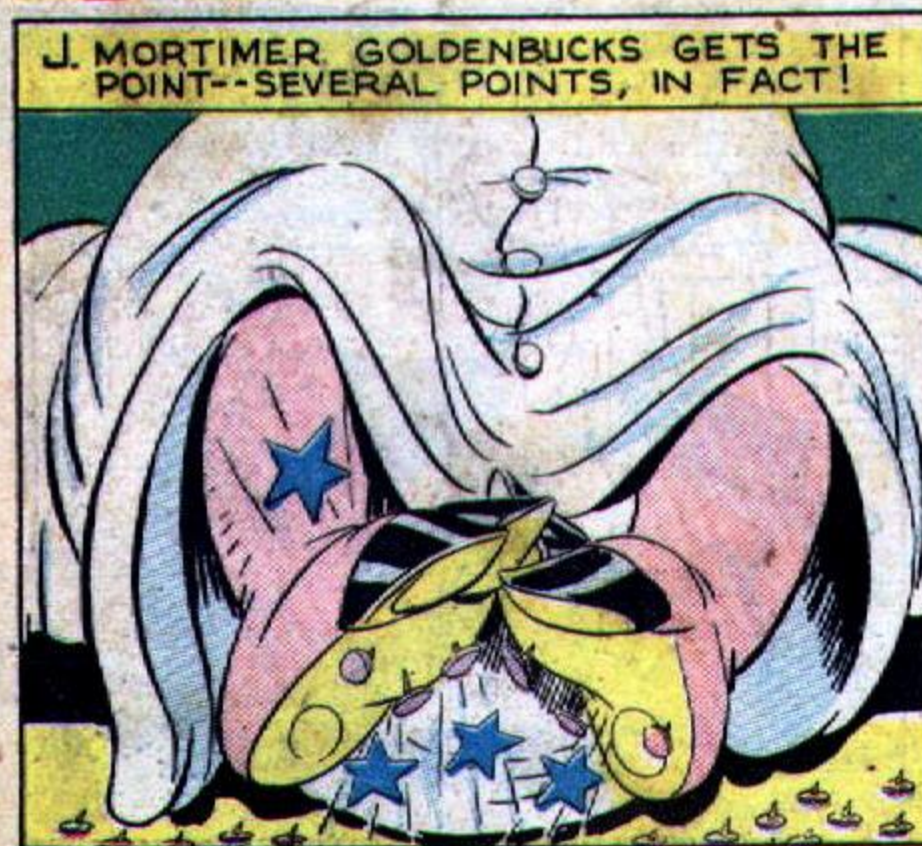
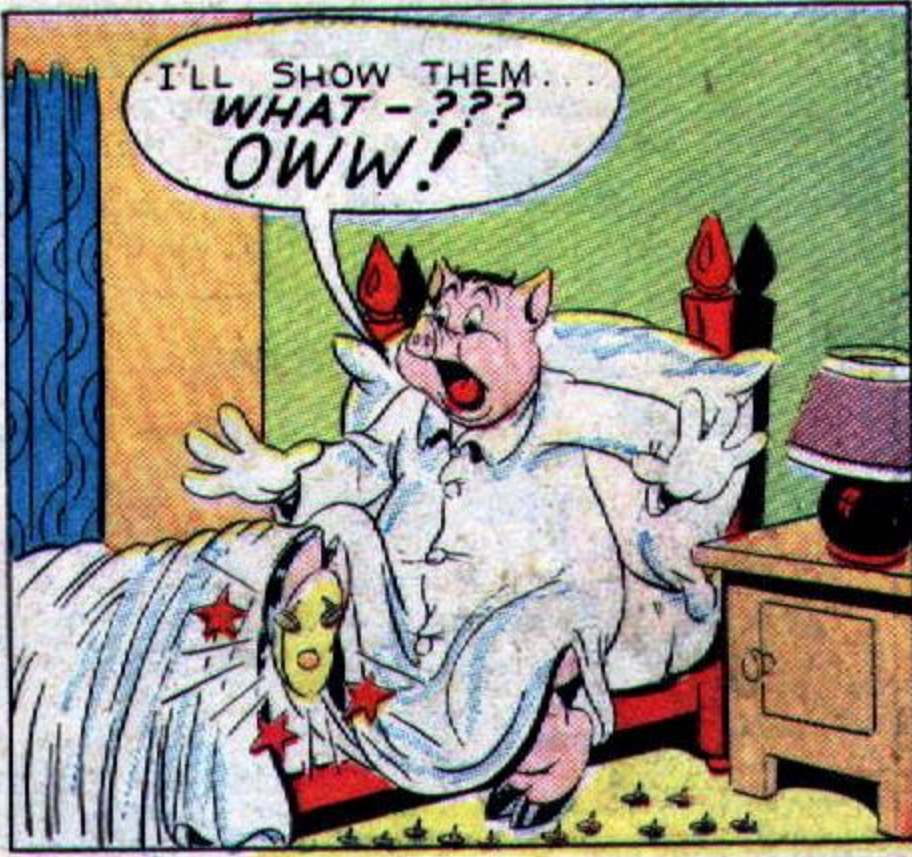
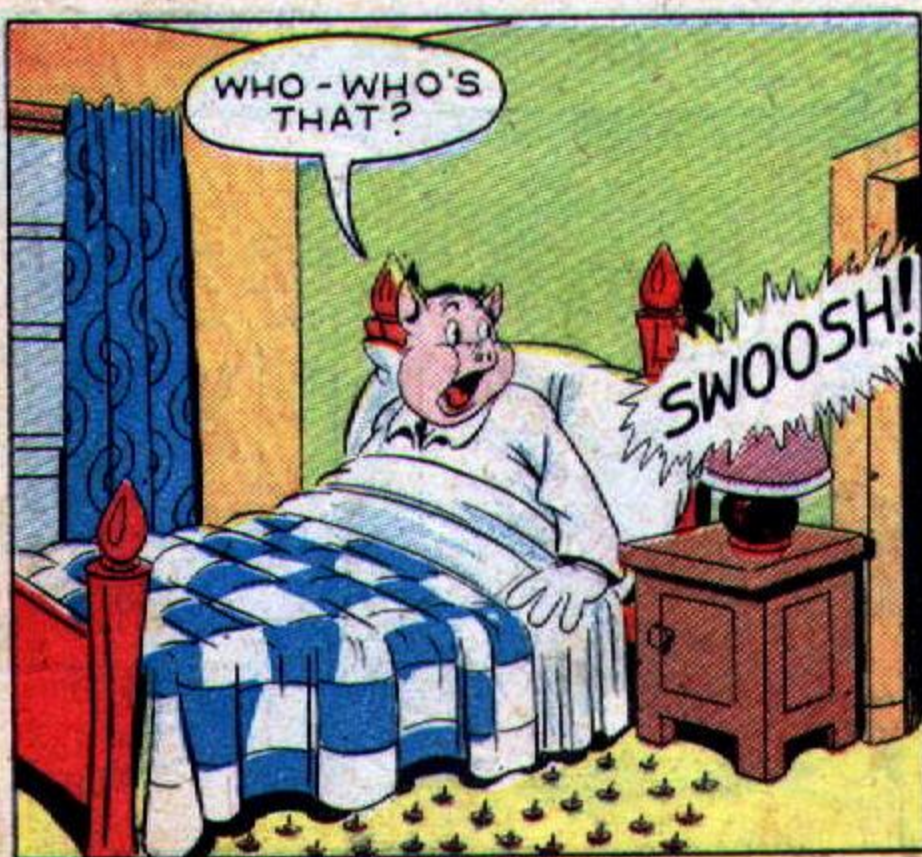




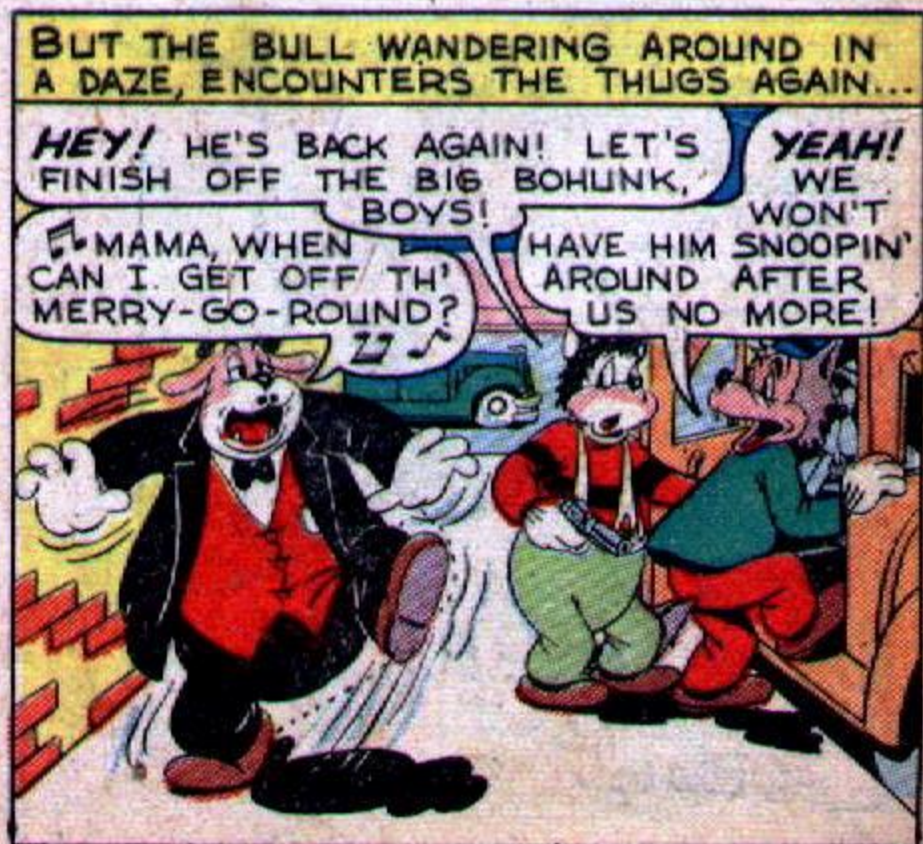
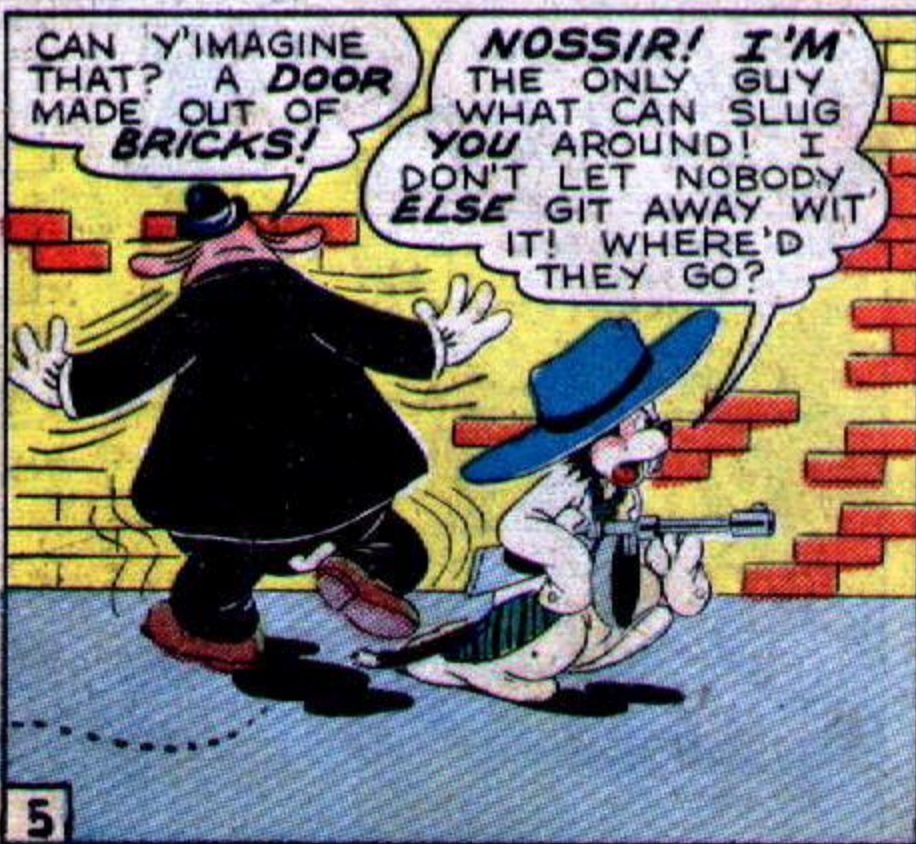
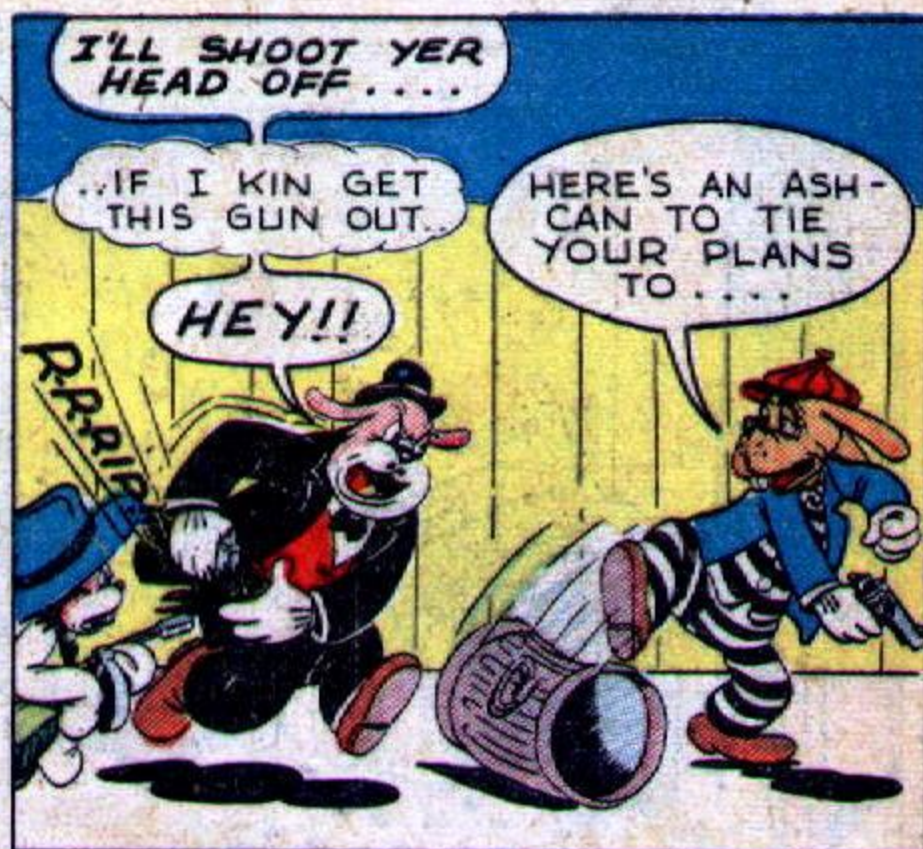




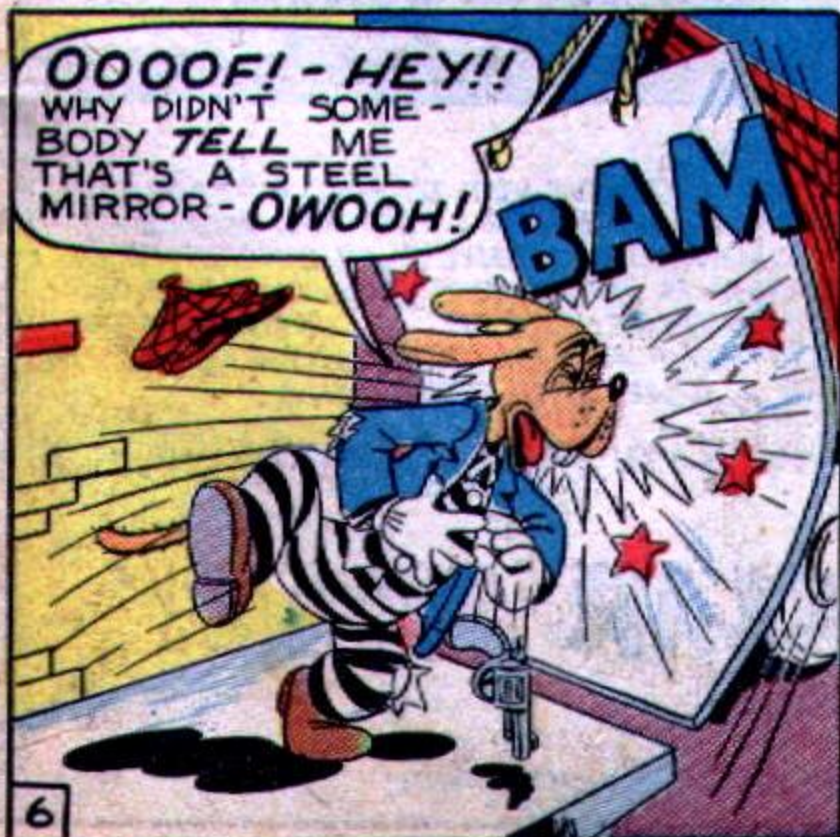
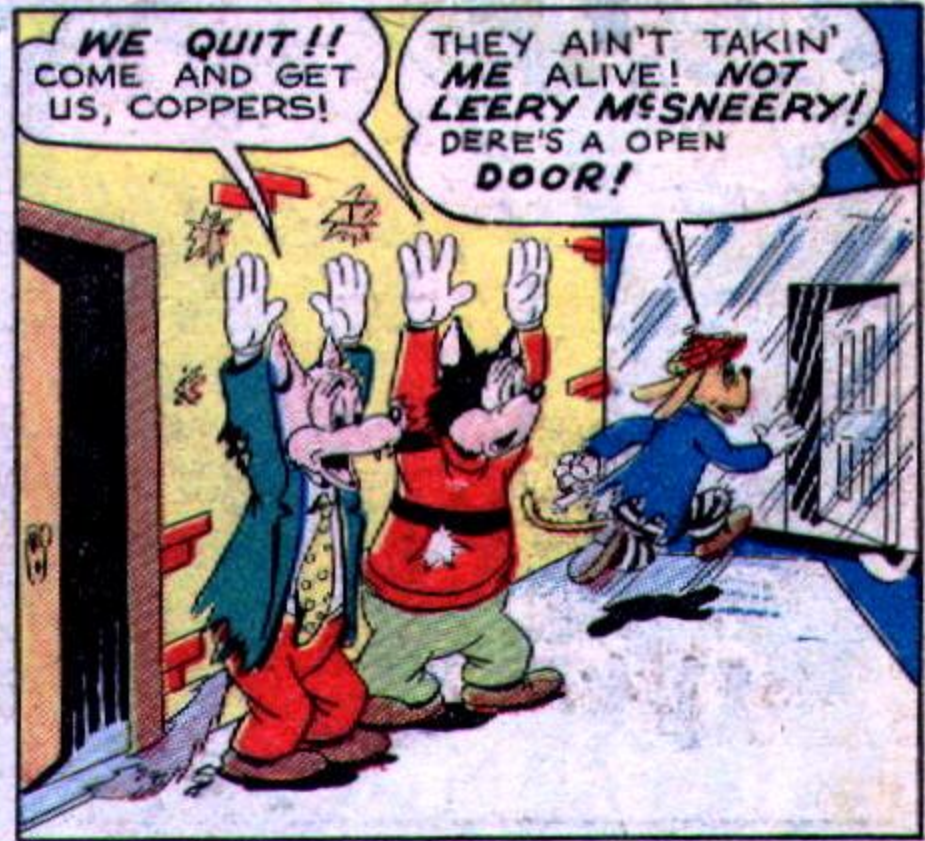
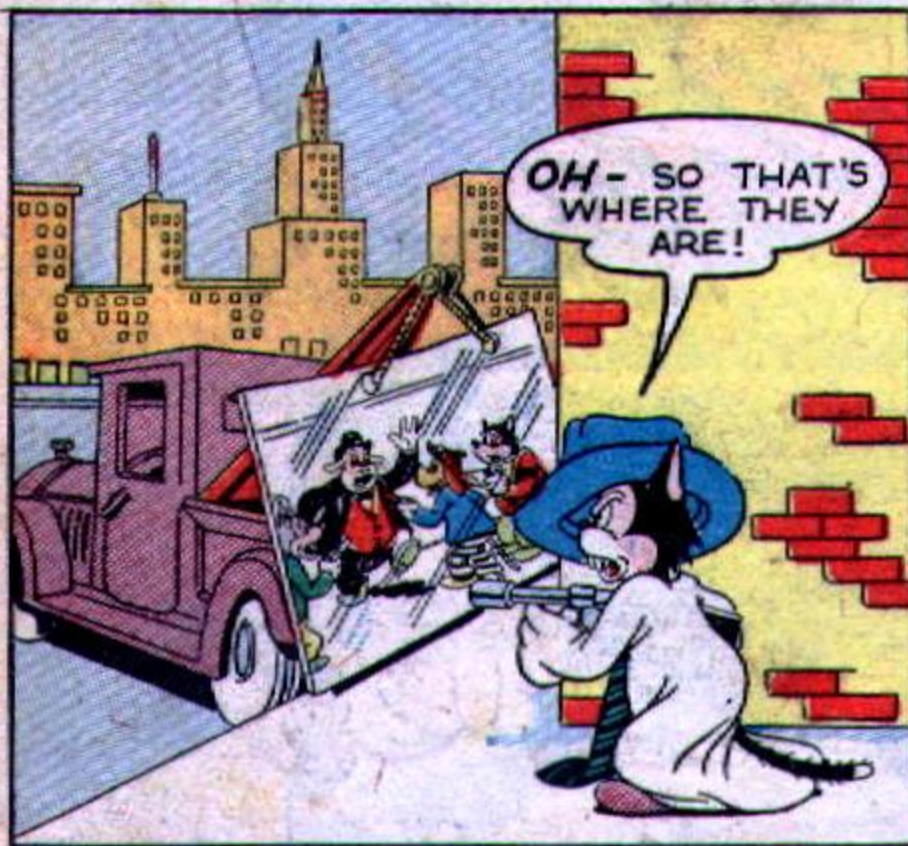










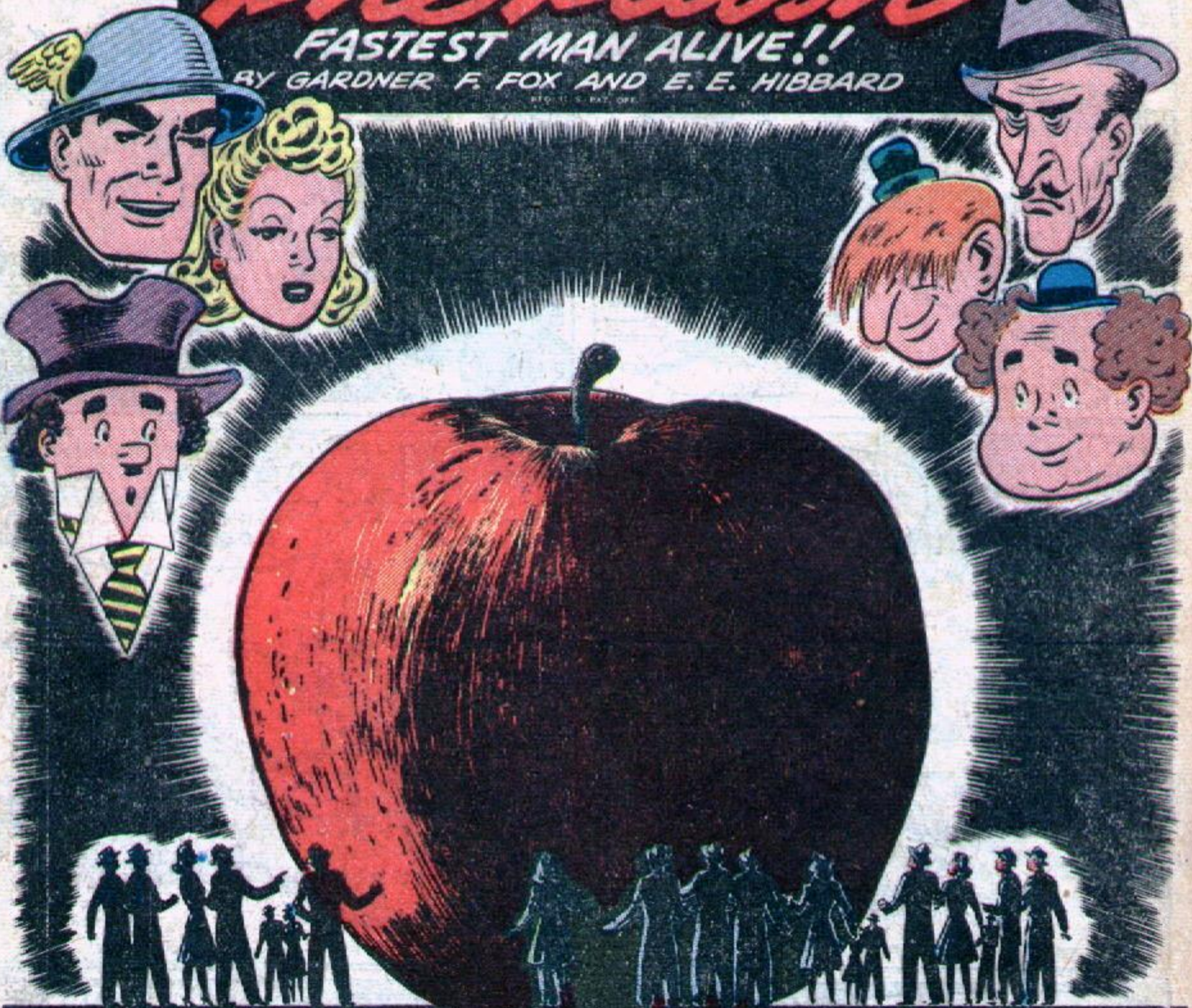




# The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



**I**F YOU'VE BEEN EATING OYSTERS ALL YOUR LIFE, AND HAVE YET TO FIND A PEARL, WE CAN OFFER YOU A BETTER BARGAIN! TRY EATING AN APPLE; PERHAPS YOU'LL FIND A **MILLION DOLLAR EMERALD!** YES, SOMEWHERE THERE'S AN INNOCENT LOOKING APPLE CONCEALING THIS PRECIOUS GEM! OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE SOME TOUGH COMPETITION.... **JOCKO WOLFE**, THE GANGSTER, IS TERRIBLY ANXIOUS TO FIND THE EMERALD, TOO! BUT THEN AGAIN, **JOCKO** IS FACING EVEN STIFFER COMPETITION.... FOR THE FLASH IS AFTER HIM!

**A**LL IN ALL, WE'RE PLACING OUR BETS ON THE FLASH, FASTEST MAN ALIVE, IN THIS HECTIC SEARCH FOR .....

**"THE MILLION DOLLAR APPLE!"**



OUR STORY OPENS ONE SUNNY AFTER-NOON . . . . JAY GARRICK SUDDENLY ECHOES WITH AMAZEMENT . . .

WHAT?  
YOU BOYS  
ARE  
WORKING?

THAT'S RIGHT, JAY!  
WE'RE NOW IN THE  
EMPLOYMENT OF ONE  
JOCKO WOLFE, OWNER  
OF TH' PALACE  
THEATER . . .

YOU MEAN YOU  
WORK ON  
THE STAGE  
?

AND WHERE  
ELSE, MY GOOD  
MAN? WE  
HAPPEN TO BE  
OLD HANDS ON  
THE STAGE!

HM-M.  
THE GAGS  
MUST  
BE OLD,  
TOO!

WELL, I HOPE  
YOU BOYS KNOW  
WHAT TO DO  
WITH THE  
MONEY YOU  
EARN!

SO ITENLY WE  
DO . . . WE'LL  
SPEND TH'  
DOUGH ON  
WINE WOMEN  
AN' SONG -  
THAT'S WHAT!

YEAH!  
AND THE  
REST  
WE'LL  
SPEND  
FOOLISHLY!

WELL, WE HEAR TH'  
BECKONIN' CALL OF  
TH' STAGE, SO WE  
GOTTA BE GOIN' NOW!  
BE SEEIN' YA!

AFTER THE THREE CHAMPS OF STUPIDITY  
HAVE LEFT . . . . .

I HAVE TO GO TO  
THE PIER TO MEET  
A FRIEND NAMED  
CROMWELL! HIS  
BOAT DOCKS IN AN  
HOUR! CARE TO  
COME ALONG,  
JOAN?

OH, WELL,  
I SUPPOSE  
SO

THIS CROMWELL IS A  
NOTED EXPLORER . . .  
THE PAPERS SAY HE  
HAS DISCOVERED A  
RARE EMERALD!  
THE THING IS AS  
BIG AS YOUR FIST,  
AND ESTIMATED TO  
BE WORTH A  
MILLION DOLLARS!  
I THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT LIKE TO  
SEE IT . . .

WOULD I!  
LEAD  
ME  
TO IT!



MEANWHILE, BACKSTAGE AT THE PALACE THEATER . . . . . WHAT'S THIS? . . . . . IT SEEMS **JOCKO WOLFE** IS MORE THAN JUST A THEATER OWNER . . . . .

... AND THAT'S THE WAY YOU GUYS ARE TO PULL THIS JOB!

WE GOTCHA, JOCKO! Y'CAN DEPEND ON US!

AND HAND OUT THESE FREE THEATER PASSES. BUSINESS HAS BEEN FALLING OFF LATELY . . . . . WE GOTTA PUT UP A GOOD FRONT FOR THIS COVER-UP, YA KNOW!

HA, HA! I CAN USE A PASS MYSELF! I'M CRAZY ABOUT GANGSTER PICTURES!

AH! THERE'S WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY! SHH! LET'S GET A SNEAK PREVIEW OF THEIR ACT . . . . .

NOW THIS IS THE WAY WE'LL DO IT, FELLOWS...

BLINKY: YOU START OVER THERE! WINKY: YOU SWEEP IN THAT CORNER! I'LL CLEAN UP FROM HERE!

OKAY!

TSK, TSK! THE THREE MANIACS OF MIRTH DO WORK ON THE STAGE — BUT NOT AS PERFORMERS — THEY'RE STAGEHANDS!

MEANTIME, IN **ROBERT CROMWELL'S** CABIN, ABOARD THE S.S. LUCK . . . . .

WELL, I MUST SAY I FEEL RELIEVED, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, DETECTIVE!

DON'T WORRY, MR. CROMWELL! YOUR EMERALD IS SAFE AS LONG AS I'M AROUND! BOY, YOU'VE SURE GOT A LOT OF FRIENDS! MIND IF I HAVE AN APPLE?

WHY, NO... GO RIGHT AHEAD...

SAY! WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST HAD A IDEA! AND WHATTA IDEA . . . . .



MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE PIER.....

JAY, YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO SEE CROMWELL!

OH, ON HIS EXPLORING TRIP HE LOOKED UP SOME DATA FOR ME! IT'S SOMETHING THAT'S NECESSARY FOR A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT I'M WORKING ON!

OH, LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIFUL APPLES! I WANT ONE!

AWW! LATER, JOAN! LATER!

SPEAKING OF APPLES, LET'S RETURN TO CROMWELL AND THE DETECTIVE.....

THE DETECTIVE CARVES THE CENTER OUT OF THE APPLE.....

HM-M- I DON'T GET IT!

YOU WILL IN A MINUTE! GET ME THE EMERALD AN' SOME GLUE...

SEE? WE PUT THE EMERALD INSIDE, GLUE THE APPLE TOGETHER AGAIN, AND IT MAKES A PERFECT HIDING PLACE...

AH! VERY INGENIOUS!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE SHIP FROM THE PIER.....

HERE WE ARE, GUYS! LET'S GO!

SILENTLY, THE GANGSTERS BEGIN TO OPERATE, HEAVING A ROPE LADDER TOWARDS THE SHIP'S RAILING.....

DA HOOKS HAVE CAUGHT DA RAIL! COME ON....



IN CROMWELL'S CABIN.....

THERE! NOW WE RETURN THE APPLE TO THE BASKET OF FRUIT AND YOU CARRY IT ASHORE! IT'D BE TOO SUSPICIOUS CARRYING A LONE APPLE AROUND!

AH! THERE'S JAY GARRICK!

AS CROMWELL LEAVES THE CABIN.....

HEY! DERE HE GOES! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SEARCH HIS CABIN.....

OH, OH! WE GOT COMPANY!

WHA...?

HELLO, JAY!

GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK, BOB! THIS IS JOAN WILLIAMS, SHE....  
WHAT'S THAT?

WHAM!  
OUCH!

SCANT SECONDS LATER, JAY HAS CHANGED TO THE COSTUME OF THE FLASH AND IS RACING FOR THE GANGPLANK.....

SOUNDS AS THOUGH SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE! IT'S BEST TO INVESTIGATE AS THE FLASH....

WHAT GOES ON HERE?

ULLP! DA-DA F-FLASH!!





THE FLASH WHIPS OUT WITH STINGING LEFT AND RIGHT HOOKS.....

YEEOOOW!

OWWWOOO!

LET'S PRETEND YOU'RE A GOLF BALL!

YI-I-I-I!!



WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW! A HOLE-IN-ONE!

UGGH!

AS FLASH CLEANS UP THE CROOKS, ONE OF THEM ATTEMPTS A GETAWAY....

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

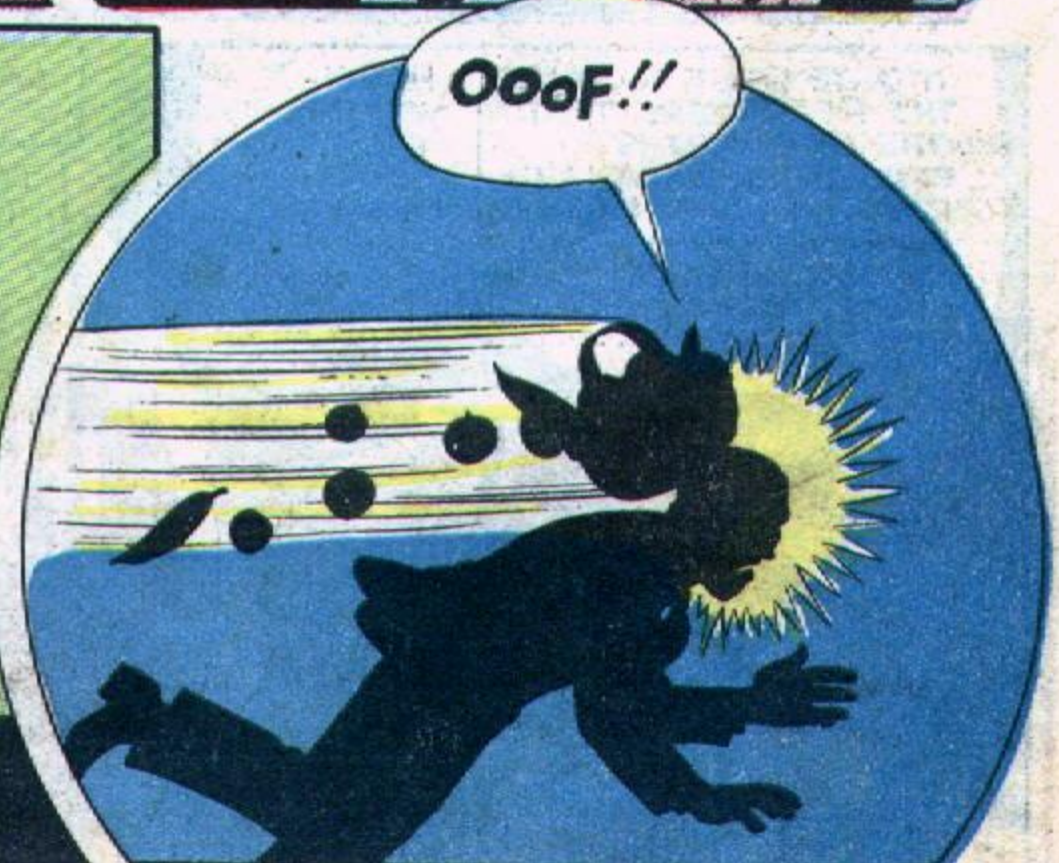
EEK! STOP THAT MAN! DO SOMETHING!



LET ME TAKE THIS...

HUH? NO, NO! DON'T!

OooF!!





**T**HE FRUIT SCATTERS IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS! THE APPLE WITH THE MILLION-DOLLAR GEM ROLLS AIMLESSLY DOWN THE STREET AND IS PICKED UP BY TONY, THE PEDDLER, WHO PLACES IT ON HIS FRUIT CART...



**P**OOOR TONY. BUSINESS IS REALLY BAD TODAY, SO HE SOON RETURNS HOME... YESSIR, IT'S JUST ANOTHER INSTANCE OF FATE PULLING ONE OF HER BEST IRONICAL GAGS!

**T**ONY CAN'T SELL FOR FIVE CENTS —  
**AN APPLE WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS!**

MEANWHILE, AS CROMWELL EXPLAINS HIS LOSS TO THE POLICE, THE FLASH QUIETLY REAPPEARS AS JAY GARRICK...

SO, WE GLUED THE TOP BACK ON THE APPLE AND RETURNED IT TO THE BASKET... WHAT FOLLOWED, YOU ALREADY KNOW...

OH, JAY, HOW COULD I HAVE DONE SUCH A FOOLISH THING...?

WE'LL SEARCH THE ENTIRE SECTOR FOR THE APPLE, MR. CROMWELL! IF YOU'LL LEAVE YOUR ADDRESS, WE'LL NOTIFY YOU AS SOON AS WE FIND IT!

IF I MAY SUGGEST, OFFICER...

TAKE IT EASY, JOAN! YOU DIDN'T KNOW!



IT'D BE BEST TO TELL THE REPORTERS THAT THE EMERALD IS STILL IN CROMWELL'S POSSESSION! OTHERWISE, EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WOULD SWARM DOWN HERE LOOKING FOR IT...

HM-M-YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. GARRICK!

LATER THAT EVENING, IN CROMWELL'S APARTMENT...

NO WORD FROM THE POLICE YET! I'M WORRIED, JAY...

RELAX, BOB! LOOK! WHY DON'T YOU AND JOAN TAKE IN THE SHOW AT THE PALACE! I'LL STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR THE POLICE!





OH, GOODY! SOME FRIENDS OF OURS ARE ON THE STAGE THERE! LET'S GO, MR. CROMWELL!

WELL-L-L-I SUPPOSE SO....

BACKSTAGE AT THE PALACE THEATRE, JOCKO WOLFE READS THE EVENING PAPER....

FLASH SAVES RARE GEM FROM THEFT... POLICE REPORT EMERALD STILL IN CROMWELL'S POSSESSION!

BAH!!

EMERALD DESTROYS WAREHOUSE

HEY, BOSS! GUESS WHO'S IN TH' AUDIENCE TONIGHT... **CROMWELL!**

WHAT? QUICK! ROUND UP SOME OF THE BOYS!

WITH CROMWELL HERE, YOU CAN SAFELY SEARCH HIS APARTMENT! HA! HA! THIS IS GONNA TURN OUT TO BE AN EXPENSIVE SHOW FOR CROMWELL TONIGHT....

YEAH, HA! HA! IT WOULD BE EVEN IF HE HAD GOT IN ON ONE OF OUR FREE PASSES!

AFTER THE GANGSTER LEAVES....

OH! OH, MR. WOLFE! WHAT'LL WE DO? THE STAR COMEDIAN JUST PHONED! HE'S STRANDED IN BROOKLYN!

YOU DON'T SAY? TSK, TSK! THEN GET SOMEONE ELSE, STUPID! ANYONE! NOW GET OUTTA HERE!

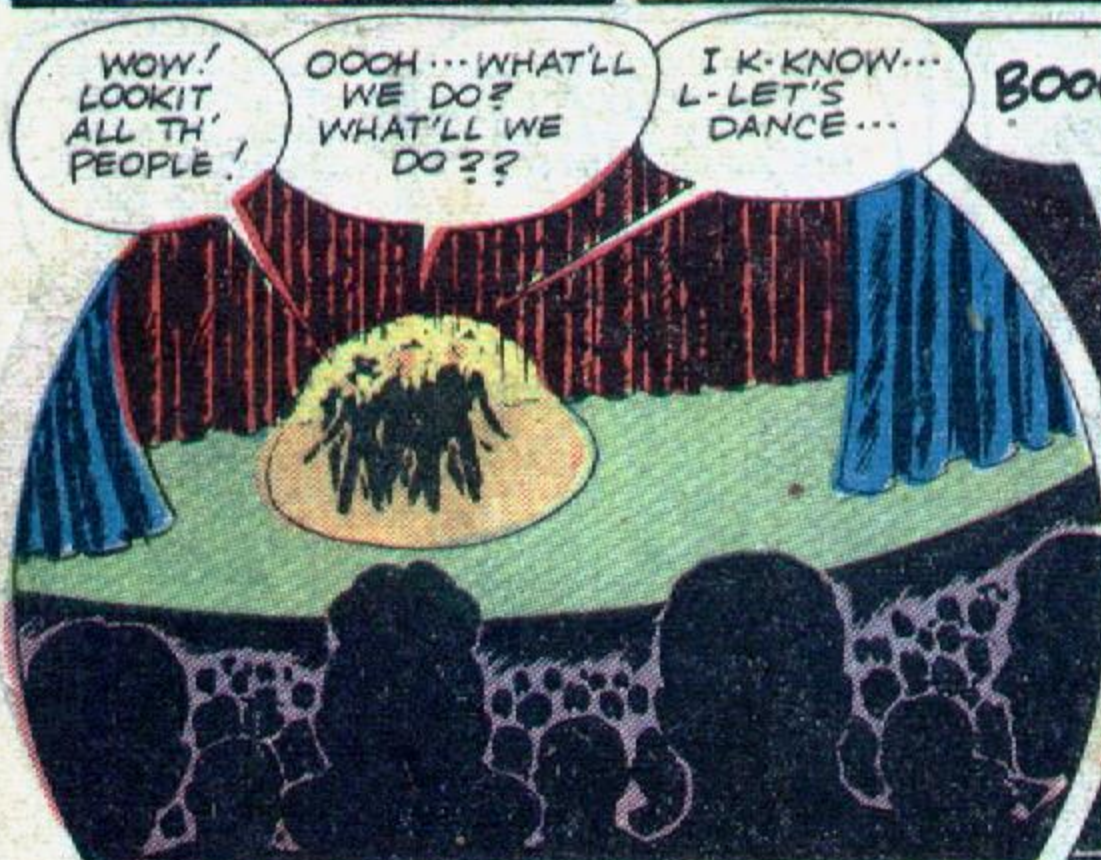
IN THE WINGS, WE FIND OUR THREE DIMWIT FRIENDS WATCHING THE SHOW...

GEE, DON'TCHA WISH IT WAS US OUT THERE, FELLAS?

YEAH! SIGH!

WHAT CAN I DO? EH, WHAT'S THIS?... HM-M WHY NOT....







MEANWHILE, AT CROMWELL'S APARTMENT...

HAW, HAW!  
DIS IS TOO EASY!  
DA DOOR WAS  
EVEN UNLOCKED!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE THUGS, IN AN  
ADJOINING ROOM, A PAIR OF EYES  
WATCHES THEM CLOSELY.....

HM-M- NO DOUBT THEY'RE  
LOOKING FOR THE EMERALD....  
SO I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH  
AS THE FLASH!

LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING,  
BOYS?

YEAH, HOW'D  
YA KNOW?  
WE ....

ULP!  
DA FLASH!!

RIGHT ....  
"KNUCKLE-  
HEAD!"

OOOH!

BUT IF ANYBODY WANTS  
TO KNOW YOUR NAME,  
FROM NOW ON ....  
IT'S "FLATHEAD!"

KLUNK!

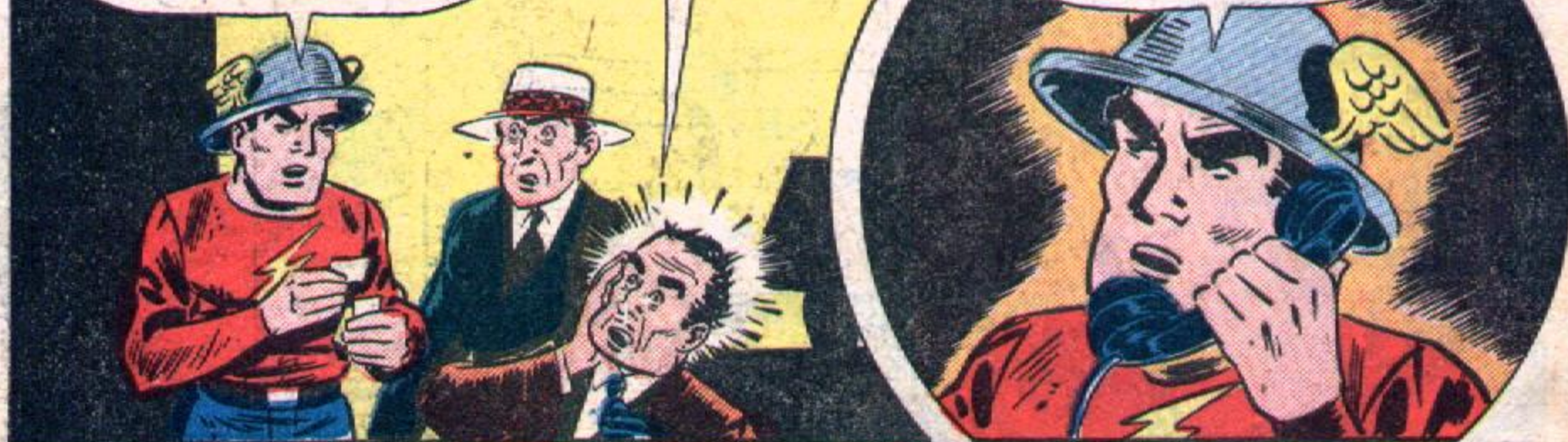
KLUNK!



HM-M. YOU CERTAINLY CARRY A MESS OF STUFF IN YOUR POCKETS... WHAT'S THIS? — PASSES TO THE PALACE THEATRE!... DO YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT THESE, OR SHALL I PERSUADE YOU?

NO, NO! I HAD ENOUGH! WE GOT 'EM FROM JOCKO WOLFE, THE OWNER.... HE SENT US ON DIS JOB!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! HELLO... POLICE STATION? SEND A SQUAD CAR TO FIVE PENTHOUSE DRIVE... I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF GUESTS FOR YOU...



IN THE MEANTIME, THE DIMWITS HAVE THEIR TROUBLES.....

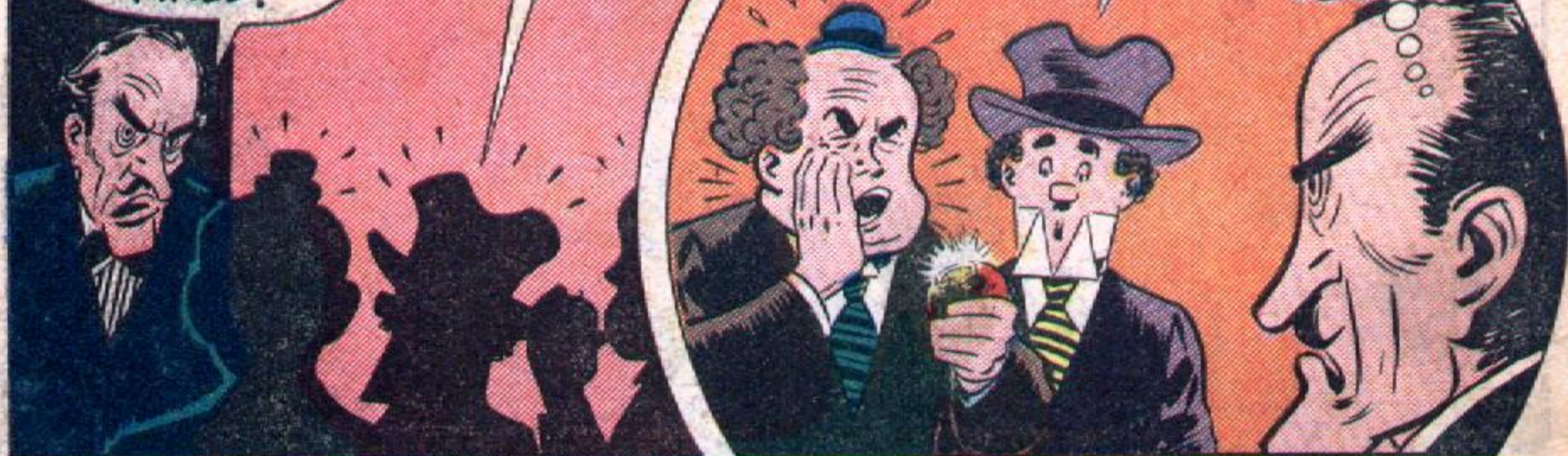
DISGRACE MY THEATRE, WILL YA? WELL, YOU DOPES ARE FIRED!

BUT — WE — WE...  
= GULP =

OWW!  
I 'OKE MY  
'OOOTH!

NO WONDER! LOOK AT THAT SHINY THING IN THE APPLE!

WOW! IT'S CROMWELL'S SPARKLER! I'VE GOT TO DO SOME FAST TALKING...



HERE! LET ME HAVE IT! THAT SHINY STUFF MEANS THE APPLE IS ER- ROTTEN! NOW, HOW WOULD YOU BOYS LIKE A FIVE-YEAR CONTRACT WITH MY THEATRE, EH?

GEE-E-E!  
HONEST?

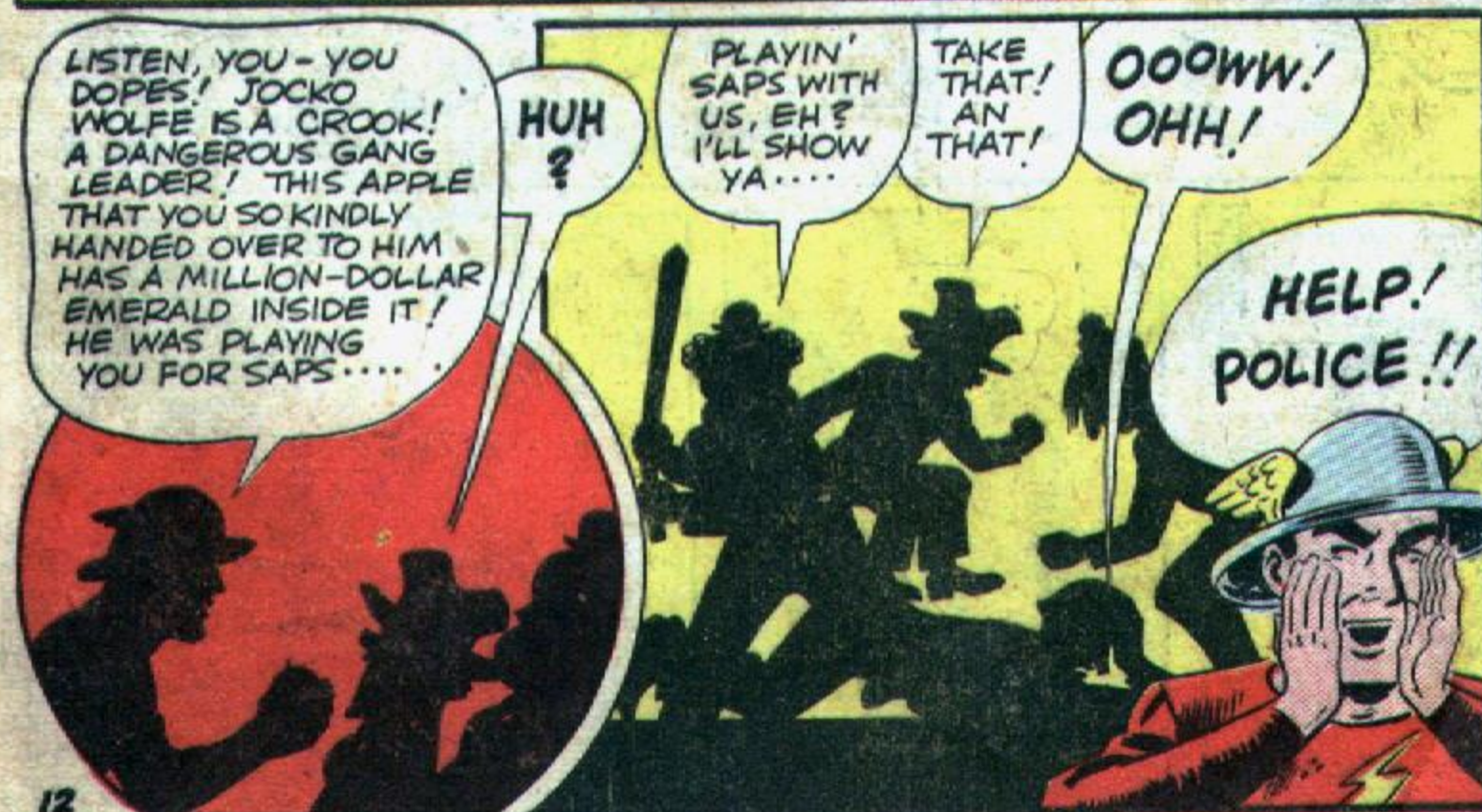
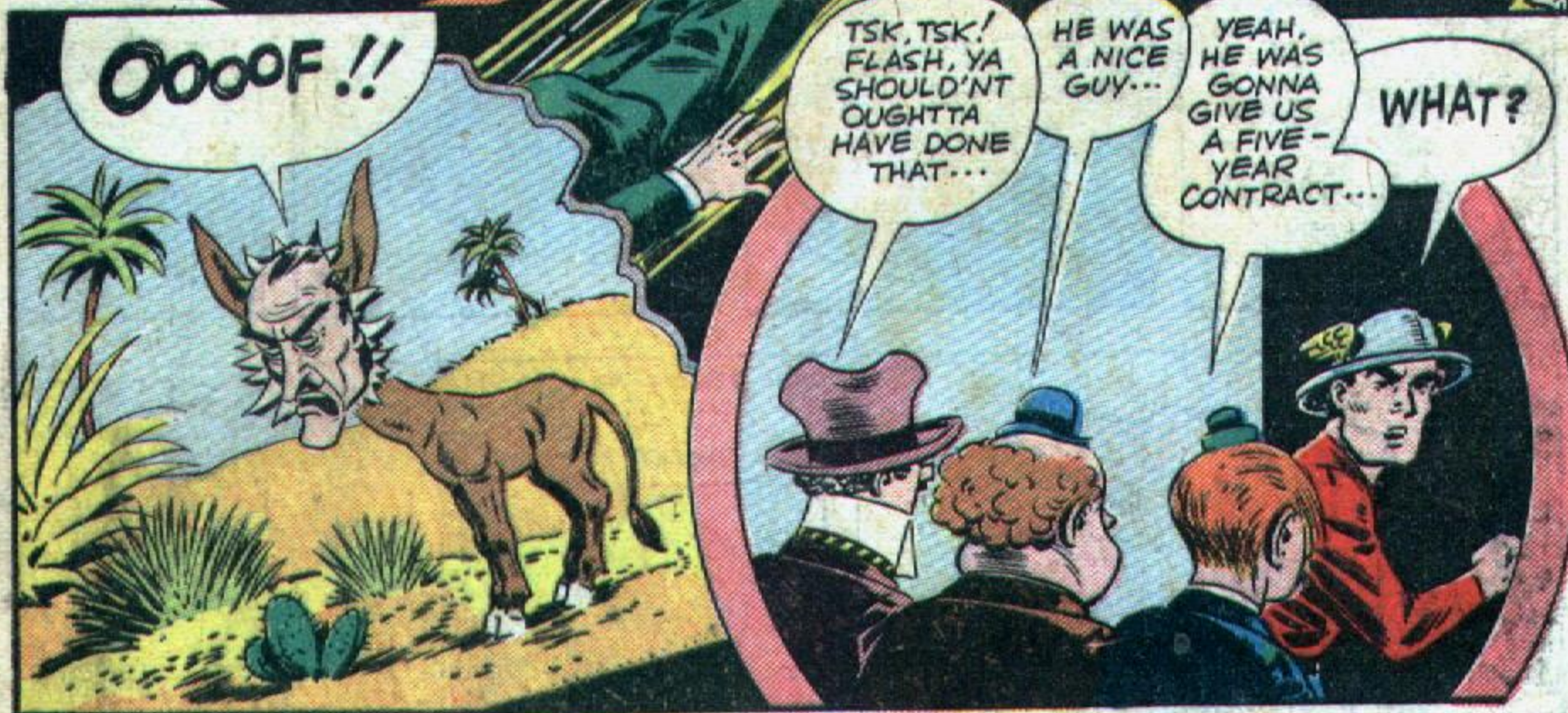
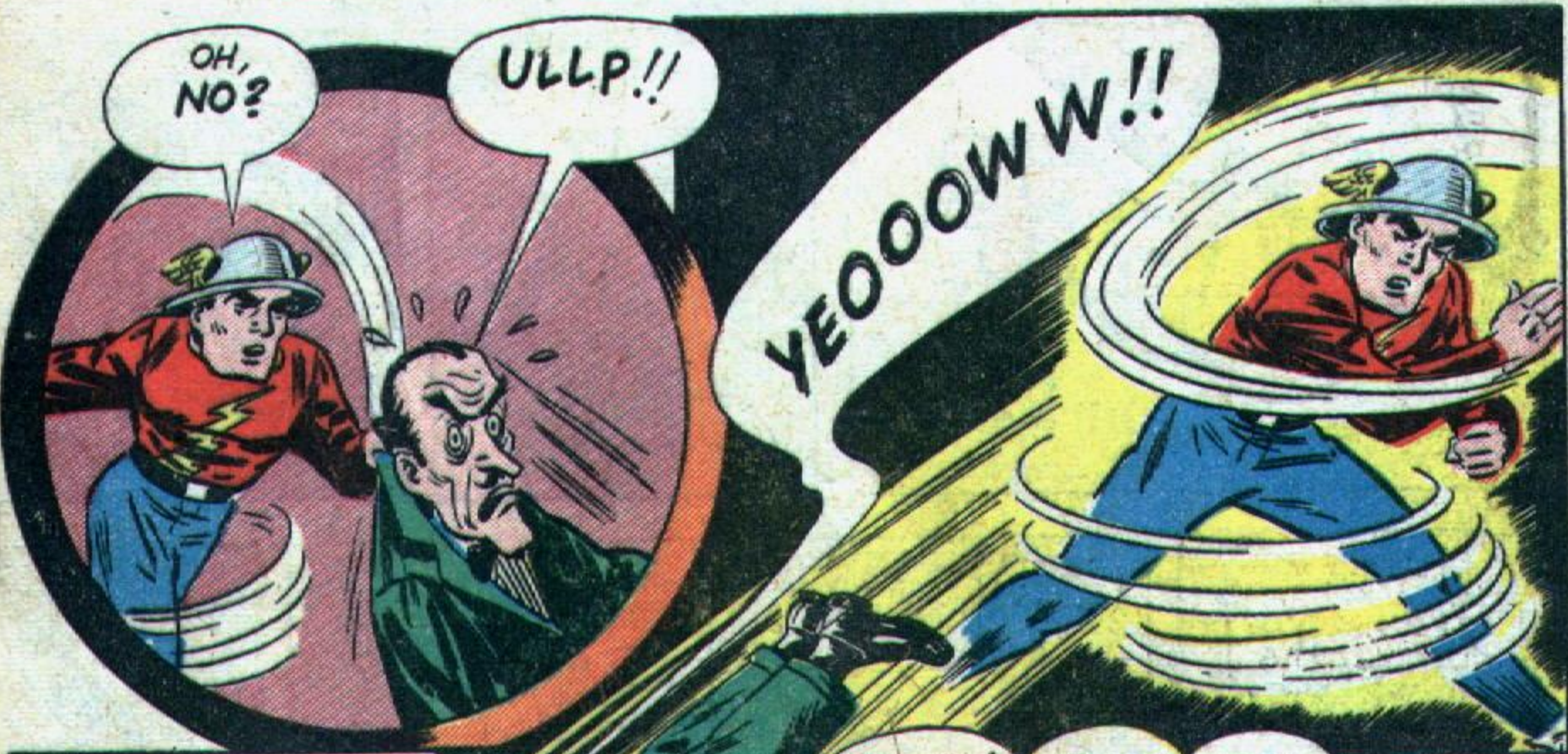
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE FLASH SHOWS UP — FOR THE SHOWDOWN....

DROP EVERYTHING!  
INCLUDING THAT  
APPLE!

YOW!  
YOU WON'T  
GET ME!







BUY UNITED STATES  
WAR SAVINGS  
BONDS AND STAMPS



# MUTT & JEFF

by  
**BUD FISHER**

(Reprinted by The Bell Syndicate, Inc. 1974)  
Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office by M. C. Fisher.  
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MUTT SAYS MY GIRL WANTS TO MARRY FOR MONEY BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

DARLING, MARRY ME AND I'LL SUPPORT YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

YES, BUT-ER-SUPPOSE YOU DIE SOON?

OH, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT! IF YOU MARRY ME I'LL TAKE OUT A \$50,000 LIFE INSURANCE--

YOU WILL?

SURE! THEN IF I DIE YOU'LL HAVE NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

YES, BUT SUPPOSE YOU DON'T DIE?

# MUTT & JEFF

by  
**BUD FISHER**

DON'T TELL A SOUL BUT I GET IT IN A LITTLE PLACE ON NINTH STREET, MY DEAR! KEEP IT A SECRET!

YOU CAN GET IT THERE AND THE PRICES ARE REALLY LOW!

WELL, I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO KNOW-- IT'S SO HARD TO GET WHAT YOU WANT THESE DAYS!

OH, YES, JUST ASK FOR "TONY" AND SAY MRS. WIMPLE SENT YOU!

OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH, MY DEAR!

- MAYBE I CAN GET SOME!

## TONY'S LADIES BEAUTY PARLOR

BEAUTY TREATMENTS

MY SPECIALTY WINDBLOWN BOB AND FEATHER CUT



HA! HA! HEE! HEE!

SAY, SLAT, DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS?

Ho!

Ho! Ho!

SURE! THEY GO IN ONE YEAR AND OUT THE OTHER!

HEH! HEH! HAW HAW HAW!

IF YOUR WIFE LAUGHS AT YOUR JOKE, IT'S EITHER A DARN GOOD JOKE OR SHE'S A DARN GOOD WIFE!

Ho! Ho! HA! HA! HA!

DON'T BOTHER ME, SLAT, - I'M NOT MYSELF TODAY!

WELL, WHOEVER YOU ARE, Y'GOT THE BEST OF THE DEAL!

MOST COMEDIANS TELL GAGS WHEN THEY SHOULD BE WEARIN' 'EM!

IF YOU HAVE A SONG IN YOUR HEART, Y'BETTER KEEP IT THERE, UNLESS YOU'VE GOT AN EAR FOR MUSIC!

**FUNNY?**

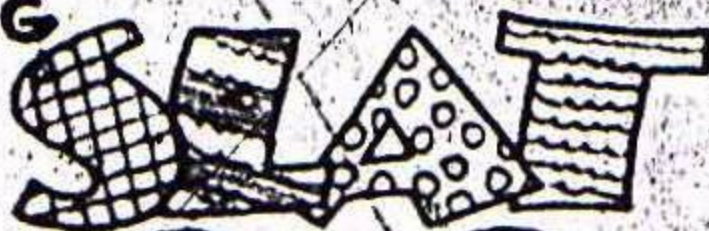
**YOU'LL LAUGH YOURSELF SILLY!!**

SOME OF THE GAGS YOU'VE HEARD BEFORE, SOME YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO HEAR AGAIN, BUT WE'LL BET THAT YOU'LL BE TELLING MOST OF THEM AT THE VERY NEXT PARTY YOU GO TO!

THE MODERN SUCCESSOR TO JOE MILLER -  
**ED WHEELAN'S JOKE BOOK**  
FEATURING



**AND**



**-SOON ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!**

Ed Wheelan's JOKE BOOK  
FEATURING



A COLLECTION OF THE FUNNIEST JOKES BY ED WHEELAN

OH! HO HO HO HO!

SLAT, LET'S VISIT THE ZEBRA CAGE. YOU KNOW WHAT A ZEBRA IS OF COURSE!

CERTAINLY, FAT! IT'S A WHITE HORSE WITH VENETIAN BLINDS!

HA! HA! HAW HAW HAW!

THE GAL WHO THINKS NO MAN IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER MAY BE RIGHT BUT SHE'S LIABLE TO BE LEFT!

Ho Ho HO! HEE HEE

HEE HEE

HA! HA!

Ho! Ho!





THE FLASH



GREEN LANTERN



HOP HARRIGAN



WONDER WOMAN



HAWKMAN



STRETCH SKINNER



NODDY



WINKY



THE WHIP



RED DUGAN



PEACHY PET

**MEMO to:**  
 335 *Script and Art Department*  
 The Big All-American Comic Book is to feature all NEW never before published episodes of America's Greatest Comics! Be sure to include:-



BOY BLUE



SCRIBBLY



WHITEY SMITH



TUBBY



TERRIFIC



BLOEY BLUE



TOUGHY



WILDCAT



BULLDOG DRUMHEAD



SARGON



FRED



PEDRO



SLIM



JEFF



MUTT

Wonder Woman  
 Green Lantern  
 Hop Harrigan  
 The Atom  
 Ghost Patrol  
 The Whip  
 Mr. Terrific  
 Mutt & Jeff  
 The Flash  
 Wildcat  
 Scribbly  
 Boy Blue  
 Johnny Thunder  
 Hawkman  
 Bulldog Drumhead  
 Who's Who in Boonville  
 All in full color! Please Rush!  
 the Editor



PINT SIZE PET



ATOM

