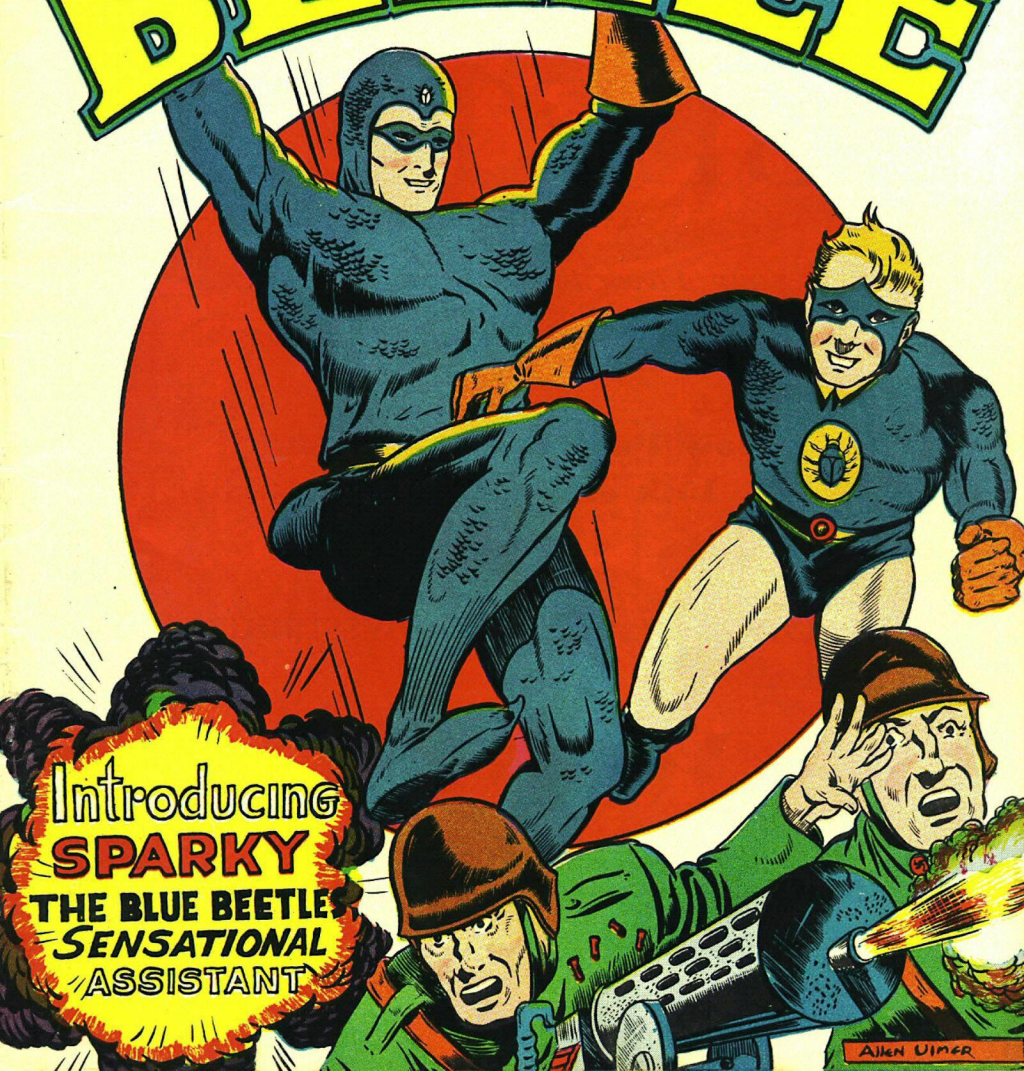


# THE BLUE BEETLE

10¢

NO. 14  
SEPT.



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**SPARKY**

THE BLUE BEETLE'S  
**SENSATIONAL**  
ASSISTANT

ALLEN UIMER



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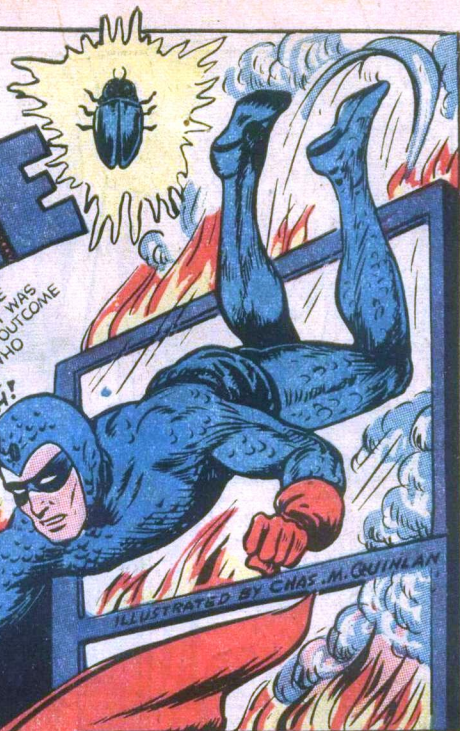
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# THE BLUE BEETLE

AN AGONIZED SCREAM SHATTERS THE STILL OF THE NIGHT--HOW WILL VENGEANCE OVERTAKE THE MERCILESS KILLER--WHAT WAS THE SECRET ON WHICH DEPENDED THE OUTCOME OF THE WAR--WHO WAS THE FIEND WHO WAS MASQUERADED BEHIND THE RED ROBE OF DEATH?



ILLUSTRATED BY CHAS. M. QUINLAN



MIDNIGHT--DAN GARRET AND MIKE MANI--GAN PATROL THEIR LONELY BEAT--

HO HUM, SURE AND IT'S A TIRED MAN I AM--WISH I WAS HOME IN BED!

YOU WILL BE SOON, MIKE, OUR RELIEF IS DUE ANY MINUTE, NOW!

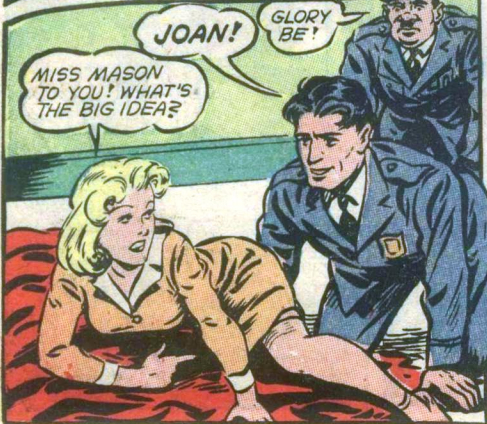


SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES FROM A NEARBY MANSION!

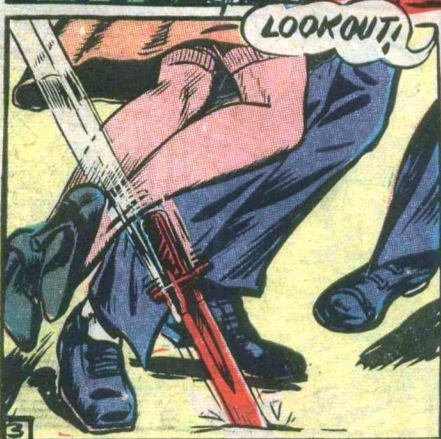
MIKE! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE!







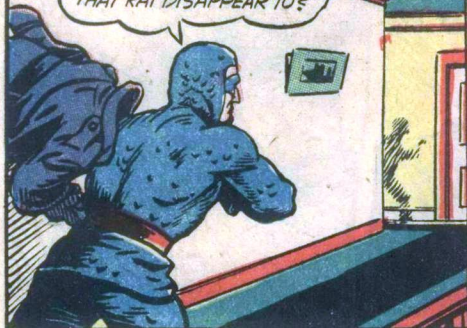






WHILE RACING ALONG THE UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR, DAN GARRET SHEDS HIS UNIFORM AND BECOMES THE BLUE BEETLE!

WHERE IN BLAZES DID THAT RAT DISAPPEAR TO?



HEY, WHAT THE--!

OOPS!



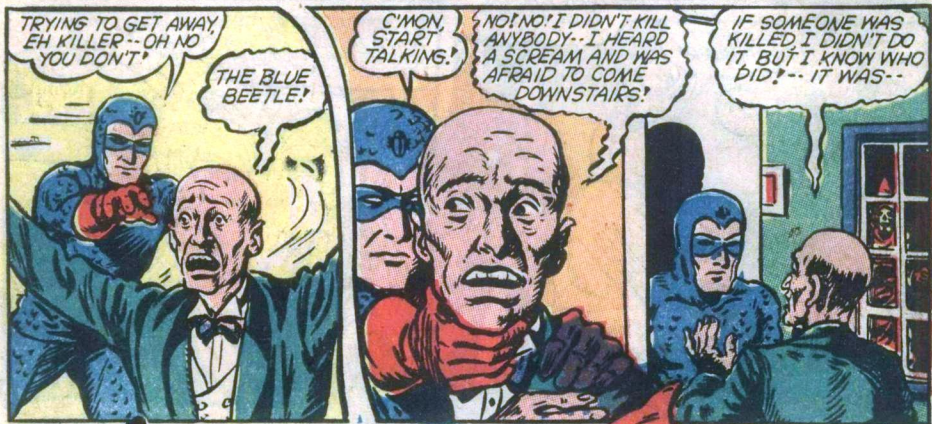
TRYING TO GET AWAY, EH KILLER-- OH NO YOU DON'T!

THE BLUE BEETLE!

C'MON, START TALKING!

NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY-- I HEARD A SCREAM AND WAS AFRAID TO COME DOWNSTAIRS!

IF SOMEONE WAS KILLED, I DIDN'T DO IT, BUT I KNOW WHO DID!-- IT WAS--

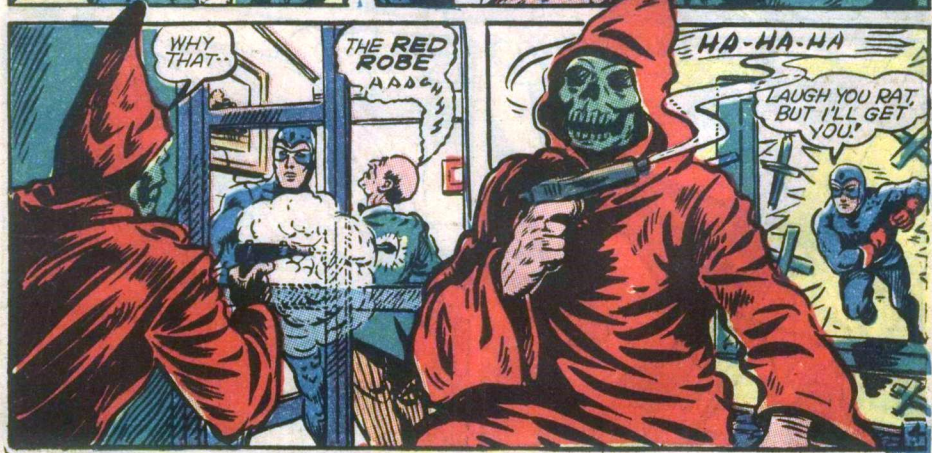


WHY THAT--

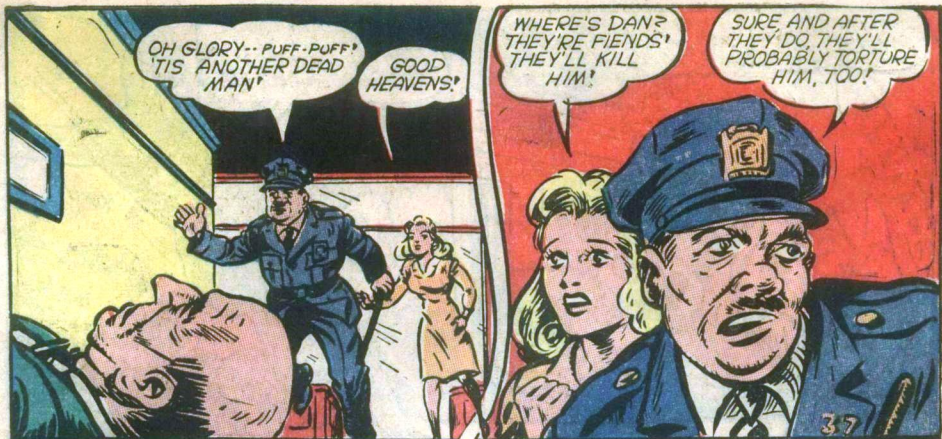
THE RED ROBE

HA-HA-HA

LAUGH YOU RAT, BUT I'LL GET YOU!







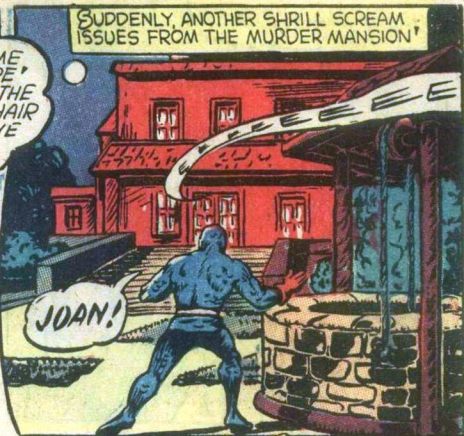








HEY LET ME OUT OF HERE, YE'LL GET THE ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR THIS, YE WHELP!



SUDDENLY, ANOTHER SHRILL SCREAM ISSUES FROM THE MURDER MANSION!



HO, IT'S YOU AGAIN-- THIS TIME I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON FOR KEEPS!

HELP! BEETLE HELP!



MEDDLING FOOL!

HERE'S WHERE YOU GET A REAL WORK-OUT!



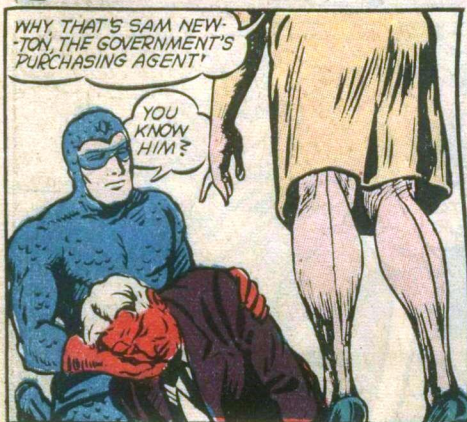
WELL, I'LL BE-- HE'S DONE IT AGAIN-- THIS PLACE MUST BE FULL OF SECRET PASSAGEWAYS!

LOOK IN THE CLOSET, BLUE BEETLE!

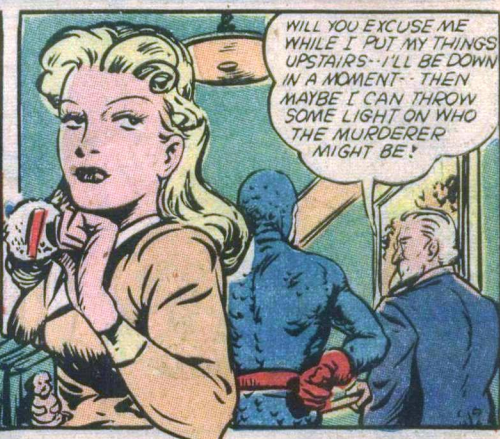


GET BACK, JOAN, THIS GUY'S DANGEROUS! IF HE'S IN HERE, HE'LL COME OUT SHOOTING!

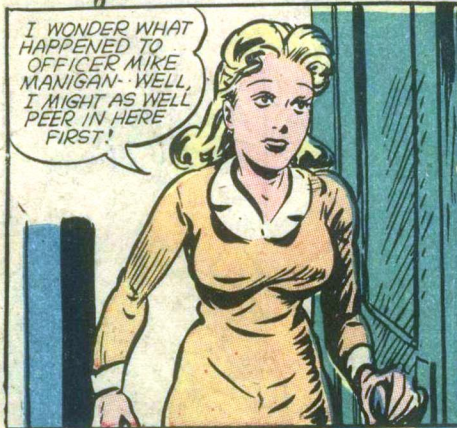
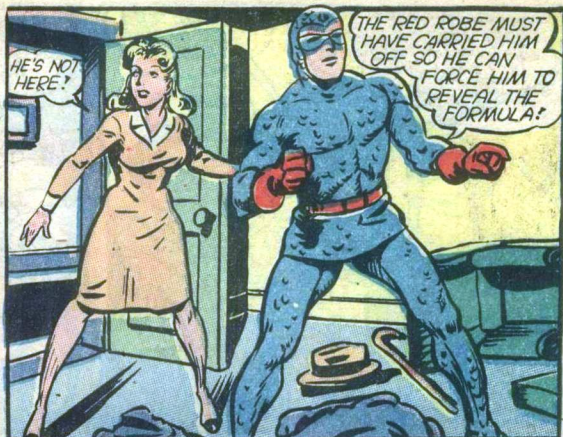




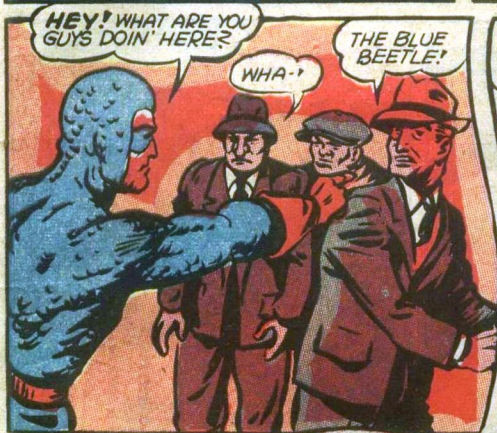




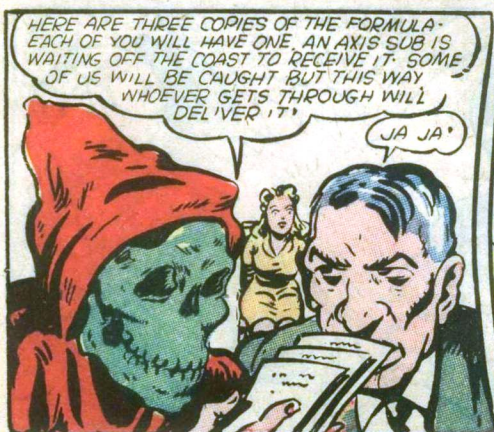
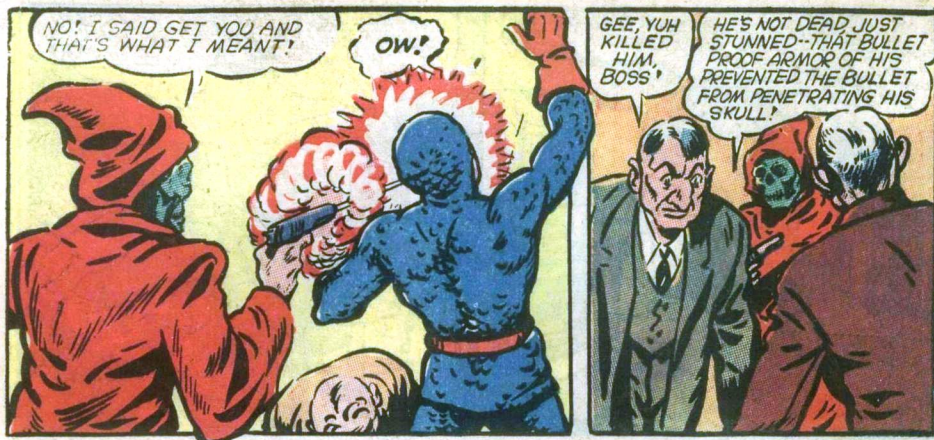




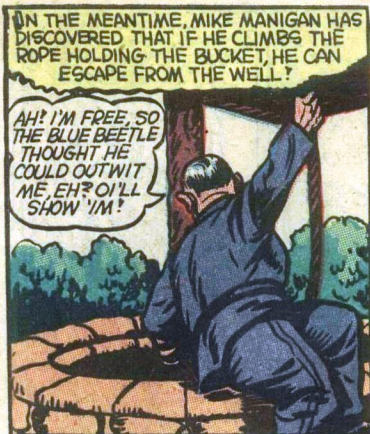














BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT, MIKE  
DOWN IN THE CELLAR, CLOSES  
THE SWITCH CONTROLLING THE  
DUMPER?--



--AND THE BLUE BEETLE DROPS  
THROUGH THE ASH PIT AS THE  
FLAMES ENGULF THE CRUCIBLE!



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A  
WOODEN INDIAN--TURN ME LOOSE,  
HURRY--JOAN'S LIFE IS IN  
DANGER!



IT IS HIM, THE  
BLUE BEETLE!  
AND I TURNED  
HIM LOOSE  
WHIN OI SHOULD  
BE MURDERIN'  
HIM!



HA, HA--I HAVEN'T HAD SO  
MUCH FUN SINCE MY GRAND-  
FATHER FELL OFF THE ROOF!  
GEE, WILL YOU BE A RED  
HOT MAMMA NOW? OKAY,  
BOYS--THE SWITCH IS  
OFF--OPEN THE DOORS!







NO! NO, NO! IT CAN'T  
BE-- HELLUP!--



BUT IT IS, RED  
ROBE--AND THIS  
IS YOUR FINISH!



AND O'LL TAKE CARE OF  
THE REST OF YE, YE DIRTY  
SONS OF SATAN!

ATTABOY, MIKE?  
NOW WE'LL SEE  
WHO THIS RAT  
IS!



WHY IT'S  
PROFESSOR  
BURR!

WAIT!  
LOOK--  
NO IT  
ISN'T!



IT'S OTTO BOHM, HEAD OF  
THE NAZI GESTAPO HERE  
IN AMERICA!

JA, IT'S ME, THE MAN  
YOU FOUND IN THE  
LIBRARY WAS BURR--  
WE KILLED HIM AND  
SHAVED OFF HIS BEARD,  
THEN I MADE UP TO  
LOOK LIKE HIM--WE HAD  
TO KILL THE OTHERS--  
THEY KNEW TOO MUCH!

QUICKLY TIEING  
UP THE NAZI  
AGENTS, THE  
BLUE BEETLE  
THEN STARTS  
TOWARD THE  
DOOR!



BYE MIKE-- SO  
LONG, JOAN, AS  
YOU KNOW, IT'S  
TIME FOR ME  
TO BE LEAVING!



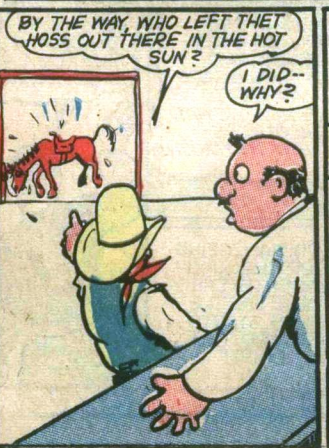
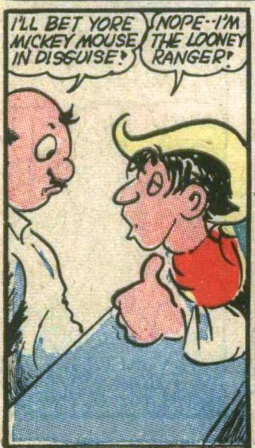
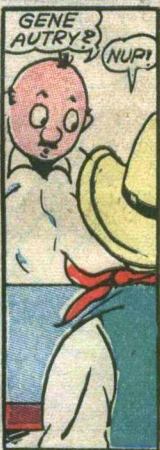
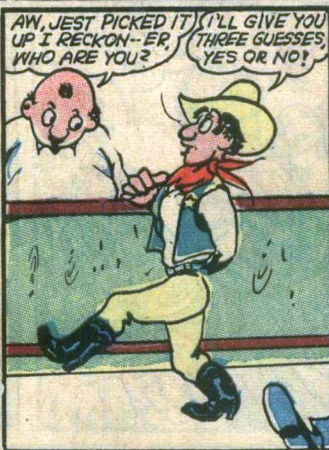
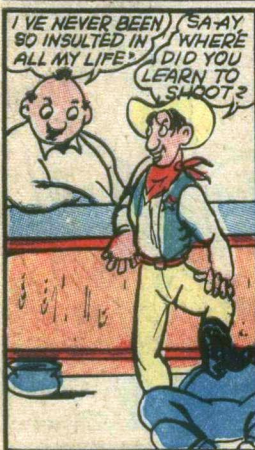
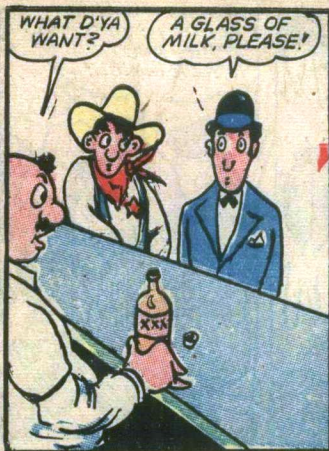
TWO MINUTES LATER!

HELLO, MIKE--HIYA, JOAN,  
SAY WHAT GOES ON HERE  
I'VE BEEN LOOKING HIGH  
AND LOW FOR YOU TWO.

DAN!

WELL, LOOK  
WHO'S HERE!  
WHERE THE  
DEVIL HAVE  
YOU BEEN?







INTRODUCING

# SPARKY

THE BLUE BEETLE'S NEW ASSISTANT!

IN REALITY SPARKY, IS NONE OTHER THAN SPARKINGTON J. NORTHROP AN AMERICAN ORPHAN BOY ADOPTED BY LORD WELLINGTON NORTHROP OF SUPPLESHIRE, ENGLAND!

WHILE ON A VISIT TO AMERICA, BECAUSE OF THE WAR, LORD NORTHROP THOUGHT IT ADVISABLE TO SEND HIS ADOPTED SON TO AMERICA FOR THE DURATION. ACCORDINGLY, SPARKY SET SAIL FROM LIVERPOOL SOMETIME IN APRIL.



WE EXPECTED HIM TO ARRIVE IN TIME FOR THIS ISSUE OF "BLUE BEETLE COMICS," BUT LATEST REPORTS INFORMED US THAT THE CONVOY IN WHICH SPARKY WAS SAILING HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY AXIS SUBMARINES. HOWEVER, HAVE BEEN ASSURED, HOWEVER, THAT SPARKY IS SAFE AND WILL ARRIVE HERE IN A FEW DAYS!

SPARKY IS A 100% LIKE-ABLE AMERICAN BOY, BUT IN HIS EVERYDAY CLOTHES, PEOPLE THINK HE IS A SISSY BECAUSE OF HIS ELEGANT APPEARANCE AND PRECISE MANNER OF SPEAKING AND ALTHOUGH SPARKINGTON J.

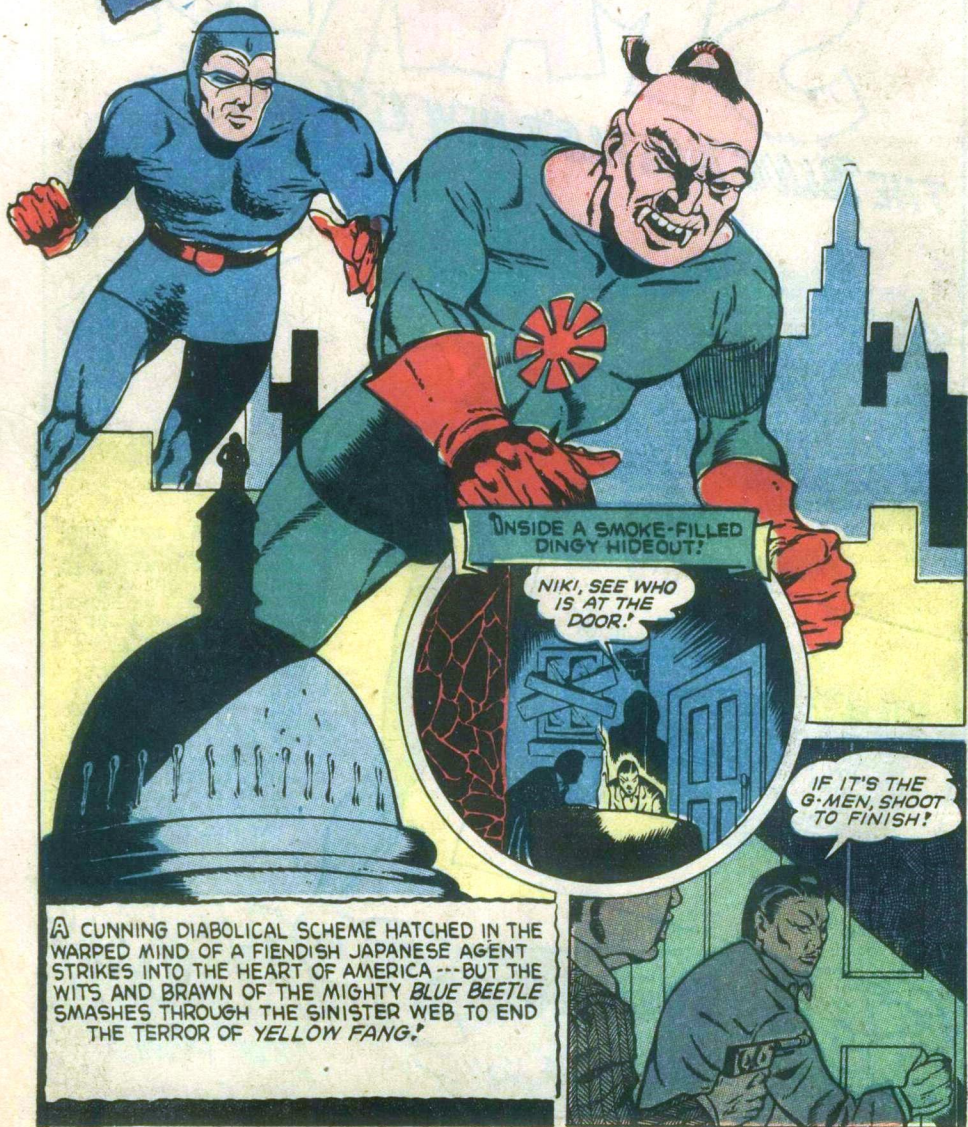
NORTHROP IS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN AND AT ALL TIMES, DISPLAYS A REFINED ATTITUDE. HE IS NO SISSY!

THE BLUE BEETLE HAS DISCOVERED HIM TO BE A FIGHTING, LEAPING, LITTLE ATHLETE ON WHOM HE CAN DEPEND FOR ASSISTANCE AT ALL TIMES!

SO... DON'T MISS **SPARKY**  
IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF **BLUE BEETLE**  
COMICS



# The BLUE BEETLE



INSIDE A SMOKE-FILLED  
DINGY HIDEOUT!

NIKI, SEE WHO  
IS AT THE  
DOOR!

IF IT'S THE  
G-MEN, SHOOT  
TO FINISH!

A CUNNING DIABOLICAL SCHEME HATCHED IN THE  
WARPED MIND OF A FIENDISH JAPANESE AGENT  
STRIKES INTO THE HEART OF AMERICA ---BUT THE  
WITS AND BRAWN OF THE MIGHTY BLUE BEETLE  
SMASHES THROUGH THE SINISTER WEB TO END  
THE TERROR OF YELLOW FANG!



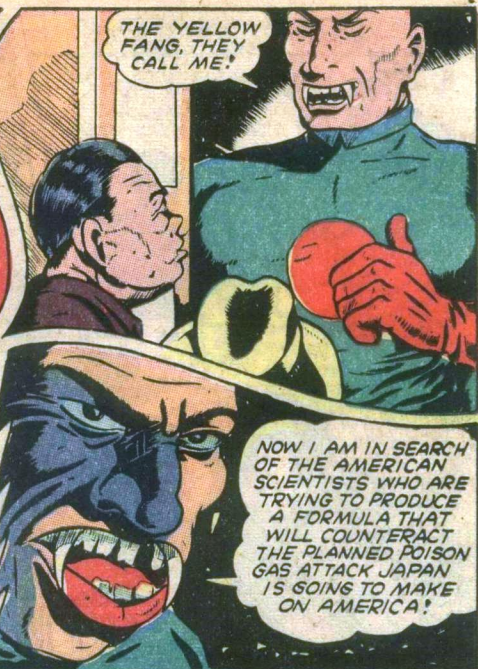


BY THE GREAT  
EMPEROR, IT'S--  
IT'S--



BUT WE HEARD YOU  
WERE IN WASHING-  
TON, SOME SAID IN  
SAN FRANCISCO--

SILENCE FOOL!  
THE YELLOW FANG  
IS WHERE THE  
MIKADO NEEDS  
HIM MOST!



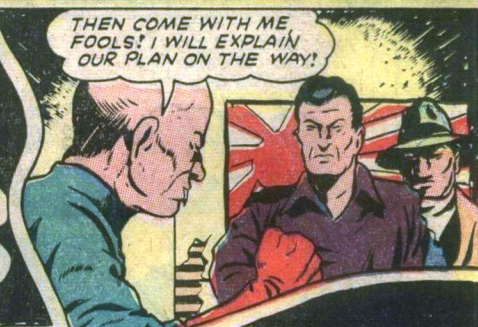
THE YELLOW  
FANG, THEY  
CALL ME!

NOW I AM IN SEARCH  
OF THE AMERICAN  
SCIENTISTS WHO ARE  
TRYING TO PRODUCE  
A FORMULA THAT  
WILL COUNTERACT  
THE PLANNED POISON  
GAS ATTACK JAPAN  
IS GOING TO MAKE  
ON AMERICA!

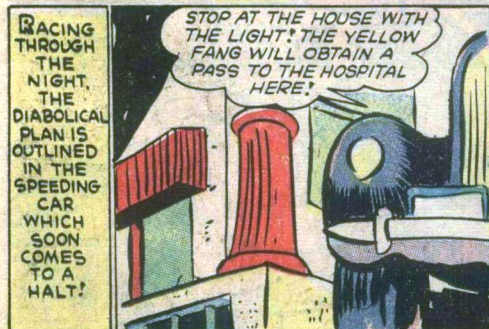


I HAVE TRAILED THEM  
TO THIS CITY-- THEY  
ARE WORKING HERE--  
THAT FORMULA MUST  
NEVER BE PERFECTED!

WE'RE WITH YOU  
YELLOW FANG!  
IT ISN'T OFTEN  
THAT ONE CAN  
WORK WITH THE  
MIKADO'S GREAT-  
EST AGENT!



THEN COME WITH ME  
FOOLS! I WILL EXPLAIN  
OUR PLAN ON THE WAY!



RACING  
THROUGH  
THE  
NIGHT,  
THE  
DIABOLICAL  
PLAN IS  
OUTLINED  
IN THE  
SPEEDING  
CAR  
WHICH  
SOON  
COMES  
TO A  
HALT!

STOP AT THE HOUSE WITH  
THE LIGHT! THE YELLOW  
FANG WILL OBTAIN A  
PASS TO THE HOSPITAL  
HERE!



SWIFTLY, THE SINISTER BAND  
SCURRIES INTO THE HOUSE!

DOCTOR  
HART



As THE STARTLED DOCTOR QUESTIONS THE INTRUDERS--











ALLRIGHT, ALLRIGHT, I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE--YOU CAN GO NOW!

HMM, HE'S SURE ACTING SCREWY--I GUESS IT'S FROM THE BLOW HE GOT! I'LL SEE HOW MIKE'S GETTING ALONG!

OUTSIDE, THE BLUE BEETLE CHANGES INTO HIS POLICE-MAN'S UNIFORM!



HEY, WHAT HAPPENED, MIKE?

WHERE WERE YOU ALL THE TIME?



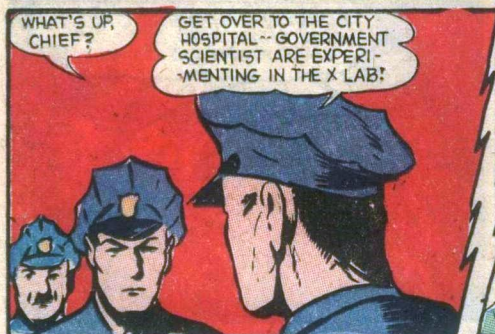
THEY BEANED ME BEFORE I COULD GET UPSTAIRS!

OH, THEN YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED? WELL, WHEN I RAN INSIDE, ABOUT THREE DOZEN GUYS JUMPED ME--



I WHALED INTO THEM, AND KNOCKED THEM ALL OUT, BUT ONE GUY SNEAKED UP BEHIND ME AND CONKED ME--

CUT THE BLARNEY, MANIGAN--OVER HERE YOU TWO--FAST!



WHAT'S UP, CHIEF?

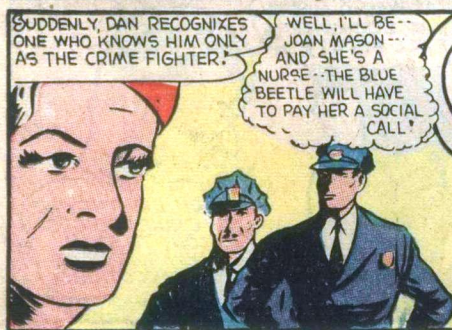
GET OVER TO THE CITY HOSPITAL--GOVERNMENT SCIENTIST ARE EXPERIMENTING IN THE X LAB!



LATER, OUTSIDE THE CITY HOSPITAL--?

DAN, ME LAD, THE CHIEF COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A MORE DESERTED BEAT!

MIKE, YOU'RE WRONG! PATROLLING A HOSPITAL HAS ITS INTERESTING POINTS!



SUDDENLY, DAN RECOGNIZES ONE WHO KNOWS HIM ONLY AS THE CRIME FIGHTER!

WELL, I'LL BE--JOAN MASON--AND SHE'S A NURSE--THE BLUE BEETLE WILL HAVE TO PAY HER A SOCIAL CALL!



WHAT'S EATING YOU, LAD?

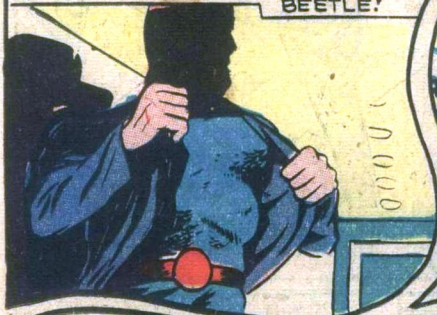
NOTHING MIKE--JUST THINKING WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BEAT THIS IS!







OUTSIDE, DAN GARRET LOSES NO TIME IN SLIPPING INTO HIS ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!



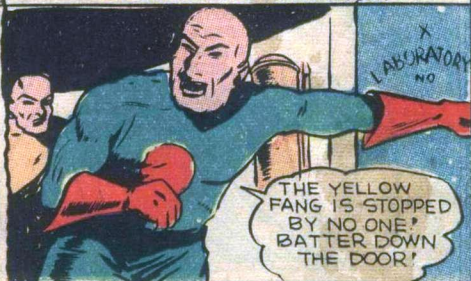
TROUBLE, HERE I COME!



MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!



EMPTY! WHOEVER IT WAS IS HEADING FOR THE X LAB WITH MIKE ON THEIR TAIL! I'D BETTER GET THERE IN A HURRY!



THE YELLOW FANG IS STOPPED BY NO ONE! BATTER DOWN THE DOOR!

JAP AGENTS! WE MUST PROTECT THE FORMULA!

SEIZE THE BOOK AND KILL ANYONE WHO RESISTS!



DOG! DIE BY THE HAND OF THE YELLOW FANG!



THE FORMULA--NOW AMERICA WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGHT OFF OUR POISON GAS!



SUDDENLY--

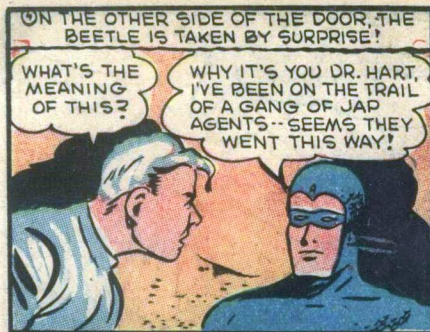


AS THE SINISTER HANDS OF THE YELLOW FANG REACH FOR THE SHEAF OF VITAL PAPERS--













MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, JOAN MASON KEEPS A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE DOCTOR---









AND IN NO TIME, THE BLUE BEETLE RACES TO THE RESCUE



THE SIGNAL CAME FROM THE X LAB- IF THEY'VE HARMED HER, I'LL--



GONE? AND JOAN WITH THEM? WHAT'S THAT?

CHLOROFORM ON A HOSPITAL GAUZE PAD! SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE WORK OF DR. HART, AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT!



WHAT'S THE MEAN-ING OF THIS?

LOOK BEHIND YOU, AND YOU'LL KNOW!



THE SAFE--IT'S BEEN RIFLED!

SHOULDN'T SURPRISE YOU, MR. BEETLE-- GET THE POLICE-- THEY'LL GET THE FORMULA FROM HIM!



SO, IT'S YOU THAT'S BEEN IN BACK OF ALL THIS!

ARREST THIS MAN FOR THE MURDER OF A SCIENTIST, AND FOR STEALING A VITAL GOVERNMENT FORMULA!



GET YOUR HANDS UP OR I'LL BE TAKING A CORPSE TO THE STATION HOUSE!

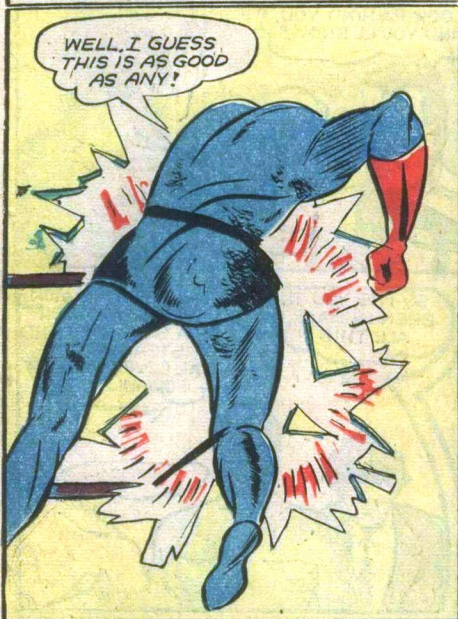


OKAY, I'LL KEEP 'EM UP, IN FACT--





RACING ACROSS THE HALL, THE BLUE BEETLE  
LEAPS TO A WINDOW!



MEANWHILE, IN DOCTOR HART'S OFFICE!







UNMASK!  
THE  
DOOMED  
MAN!



WHY, IT'S--IT'S  
DOCTOR HART!  
THEN WHO  
ARE YOU?



I?-- HA, I AM  
THE MIKADO'S  
GREATEST AGENT,  
I--AM--THE  
YELLOW FANG!



MY WORK HERE IS  
DONE--DESTROY  
THE ENEMIES  
OF JAPAN!

SUDDENLY, A FIGURE STEPS INTO THE ROOM!



STOP WHERE  
YOU ARE--  
I'M TAKING  
OVER!



THE BLUE  
BEETLE?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
ANY  
OBJECTIONS?

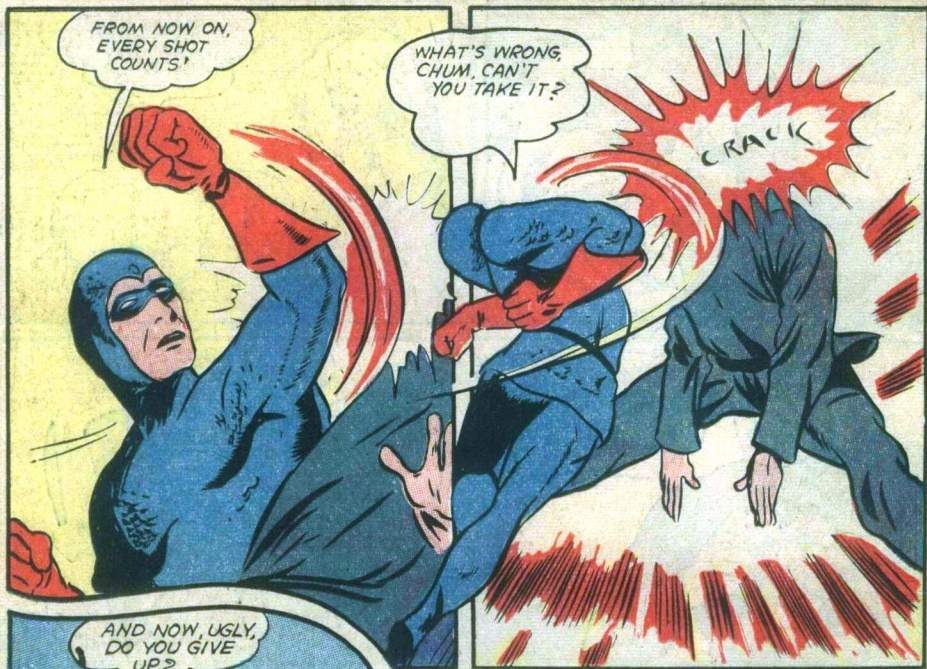


BAH! CUT HIM  
DOWN! THE  
BLUE BEETLE  
MUST BE  
DESTROYED!



I'M WAITING  
BOY, COME  
AND GET IT!







# The BLUE BEETLE'S SIDE KICK



Night covered the city with a brooding, mysterious mantle of silence as the Blue Beetle returned from a mission of justice. Silent as the shadows, he raced across the roof-tops but halted suddenly at the sound of heavy footsteps in the street below. Looking down he perceived a patrolman walking hurriedly toward the police station on the corner.

"Well, if it isn't Mike Mannigan," he grinned. "I'll bet he's as mad as a hornet because he has to report for the late shift tonight. Gosh that reminds me, I have to report in ten minutes, myself!"

Reaching the end of the roof, he climbed quietly down a fire escape and slipped through the window of his room. Then he snapped on the light and removed his policeman's uniform from the closet. In a few minutes the Blue Beetle had resumed his natural guise of Dan

Garret, member of the city's finest.

When Dan entered the station house, Mike Mannigan was amusing the other officers with his usual tall tales of romance and adventure. One could hardly call Mannigan a modest soul, for he had an unbreakable habit of alluding to himself as a veritable one-man police force; but everyone agreed that Mike had a heart of gold.

As Dan joined the circle of policemen, Mike was recounting his latest encounter with the Blue Beetle.

"Tis a pity none of ye boys have never seen the Blue Beetle," he began. "Why, he's a lad six-foot-two with shoulders as broad as the side of a barn. And he can fight, too, only Mrs. Mannigan's husband is a match for him, you can bet. Why, only the other night I



came within that much of catching the spalpeen."

"Aw, you're always making excuses," grinned Dan Garret in a deliberate attempt to infuriate his Celtic side-kick. "You've been after the Blue Beetle for years and you haven't caught him yet!"

"Oh, I haven't, haven't I!" thundered Mannigan. "Well, it's the truth—I haven't. And I'll let ye in on a secret. Somehow, I'd hate to capture the laddybuck — because, the day I get the Blue Beetle all the excitement will be gone from this city and I'll have to walk me beat with nothin' to do but swing me stick!"

"The Blue Beetle must be a tricky devil," interposed another officer.

"Tricky!" bellowed Mike. "Why, ye don't know the half of it. And strong! Say, he's as strong as an ox. Why he'd whip Shawn The Bullock with his hands behind his back!"

"Who in the world is Shawn The Bullock?" laughed Dan Garret.

"What!" roared Mike. "Ye mean to stand there with a look of innocence on yer face and tell me that ye never heard of Shawn The Bullock? Well, I met him and I seen him with me own two eyes.

"When I was a young lad—that was before I came to this country—me father sent me into the mountains o' Mourne to invite Shawn The Bullock to dinner at our house on the following Sunday as Shawn was a distant relation o' mine on me mother's side.

"Well, I started out roight after breakfast and walked all day, climbin' higher and higher into the mountains. Just before sundown I came upon a man standin' in a patch o' woods near the side o' the road. He was a big, giant of a bucko, about seven foot tall, and ye know what he wuz doin'? He was pickin' up trees be the roots and flingin' 'em out onto the road.

"Surely, this must be the man I'm lookin' fer," I sez to meself, and I walked over to

where he was standin'. 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' I sez. 'Indeed no,' sez he. 'Shawn The Bullock lives a mile further up the road.'

"So, I started up the road and had walked about half a mile when I see another giant of a man, about eight feet tall, swingin' a cow be the tail around his head with one hand. Well, I walked up to him and I sez: 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' 'Oh, no,' sez he, laughin' loike a fool. 'The man yer lookin' fer lives on the other side o' that big hill.'

"I started out again and climbed the big hill and then I spied Shawn The Bullock, himself. There he was, a man nine foot tall and built like a mountain. And do you know what he did. He put his two hands under his feet and lifted himself straight up in the air. And if ye think that isn't a feat of strength, try it yerself sometime!"

Mike's audience broke out into a gale of laughter.

"Do you expect us to believe that cock-and-bull story?" jeered Sergeant Grant.

"It's the truth, s'help me!" protested Mike with an expression of childlike innocence.

Dan Garret looked at his watch and whistled in astonishment.

"Come on, Mike," he urged. "It's two-fifteen. We're supposed to be covering our beat!"

Dan and Mike left the station house a few seconds later and sauntered easily up the street.

"You believe my story, don't ye Dan?"

"Sure I do," replied Officer Garret.

"Ye know, there's only one other man in the world who could do a trick like that," continued Mike,—"and that's the Blue Beetle. Begorra, I'd give a million dollars to know who he is!"

Dan smiled. Mike Mannigan had patrolled his beat for years in the company of Officer Dan Garret and never even suspected that his partner was the Blue Beetle.





WITHIN THE CONFINES OF NAZI DOMINATED EUROPE, AN AVENGING FIGURE STALKS SILENTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT! OUT OF THE DESPAIR THAT GRIPS THE HEARTS OF A PERSECUTED PEOPLE RISES A CHAMPION WHO INSPIRES THEM TO CARRY ON A CEASELESS OPPOSITION AGAINST THEIR HATED TORMENTORS--HERE IS A MILE-A-MINUTE THRILLER FEATURING THAT HUMAN HURRICANE OF VENGEANCE --V-MAN!

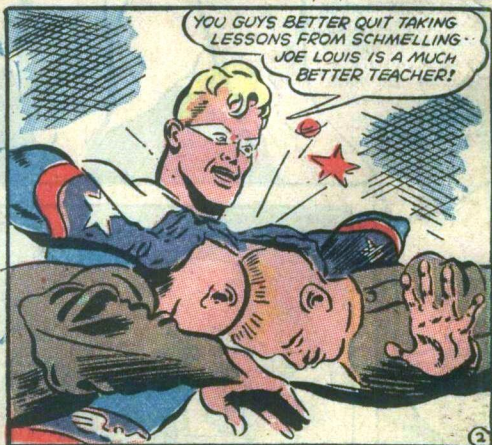
SUDDENLY, AN OMINOUS FIGURE APPEARS AS IF FROM NOWHERE!

HIMMEL!

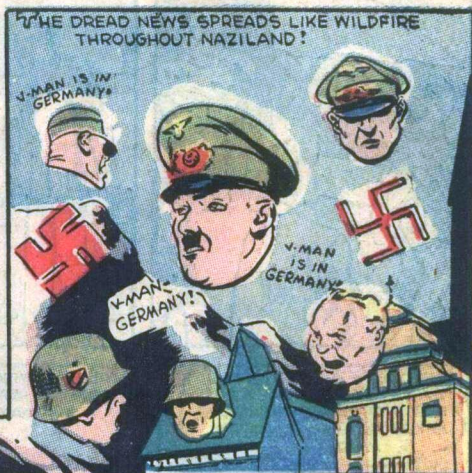
V-MAN!

THE FRONTIER BETWEEN GERMANY AND FRANCE--!





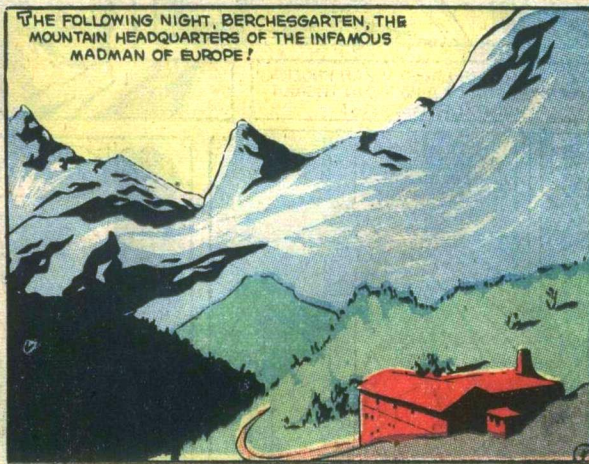




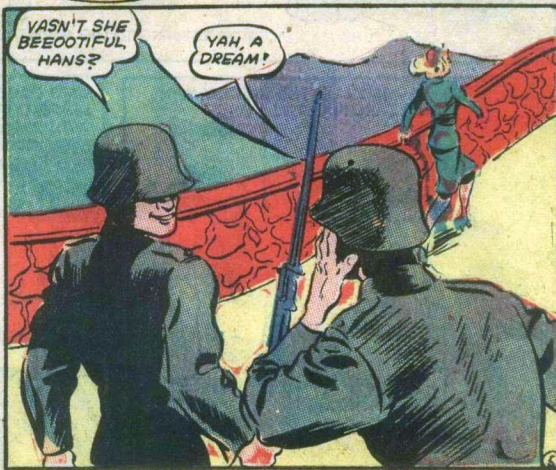
A FEW HOURS LATER V-MAN KNOCKS  
AT THE DOOR OF A HOUSE IN THE OUT-  
SKIRTS OF HAMBURG!



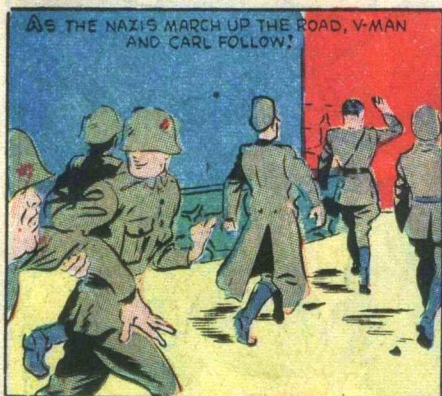
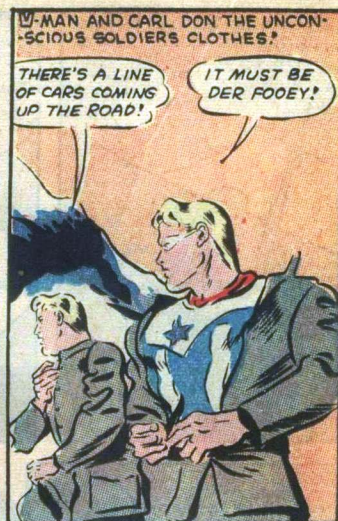
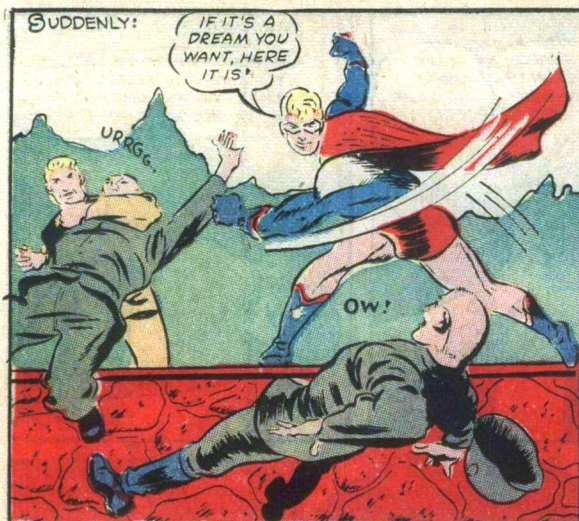








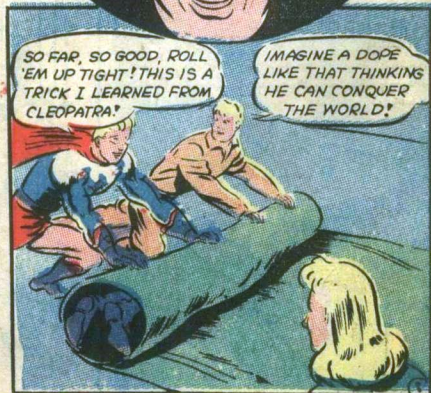
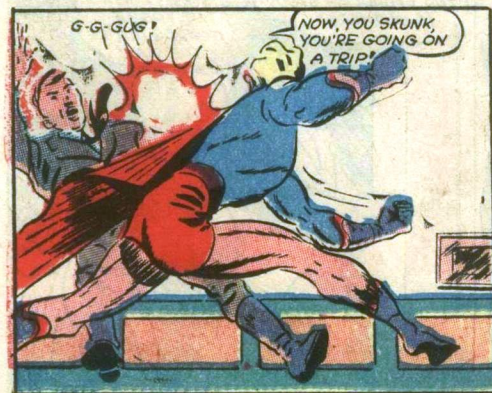
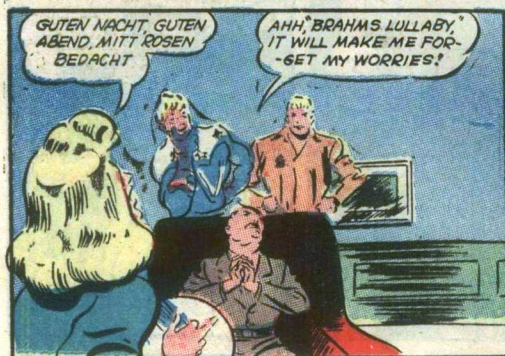
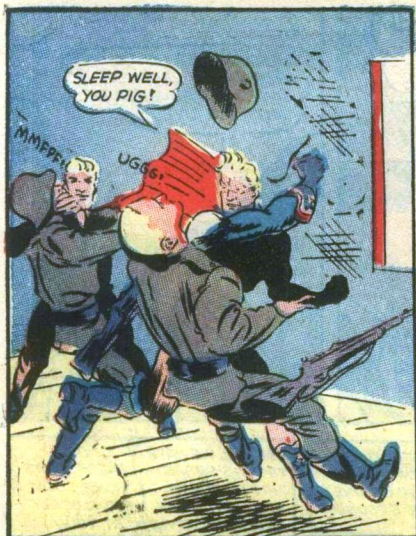




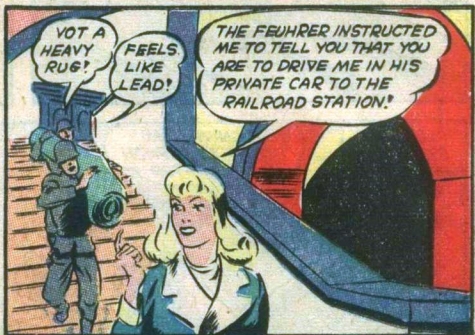
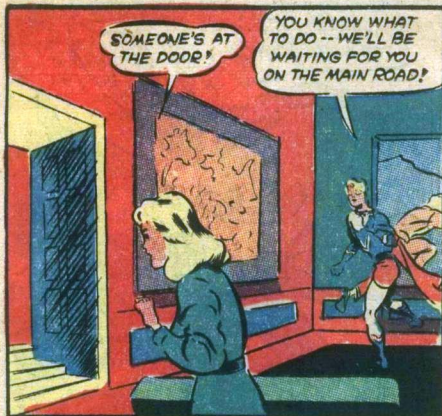




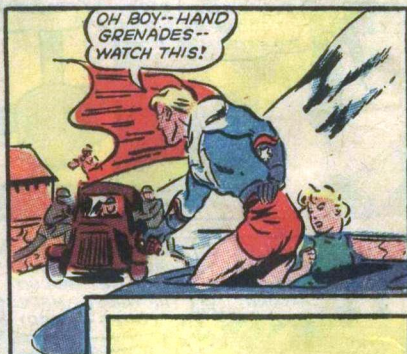
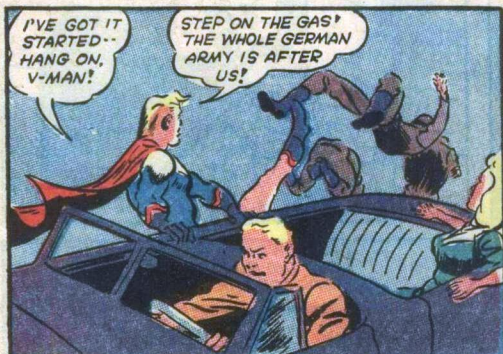






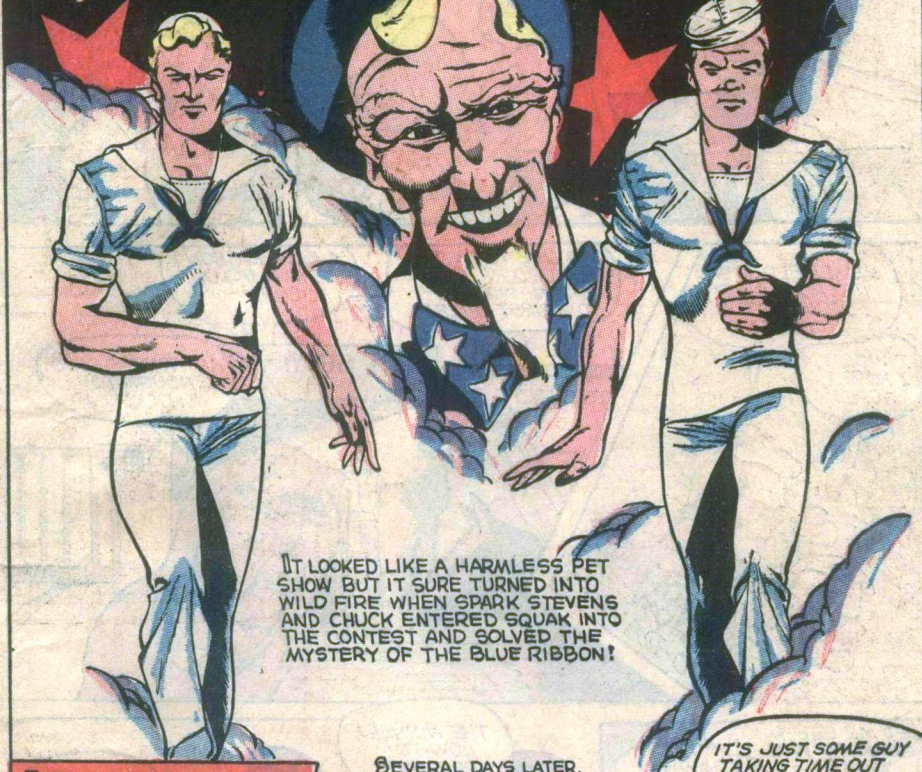








# Spark STEVEN



IT LOOKED LIKE A HARMLESS PET SHOW BUT IT SURE TURNED INTO WILD FIRE WHEN SPARK STEVENS AND CHUCK ENTERED SQUAK INTO THE CONTEST AND SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE RIBBON!

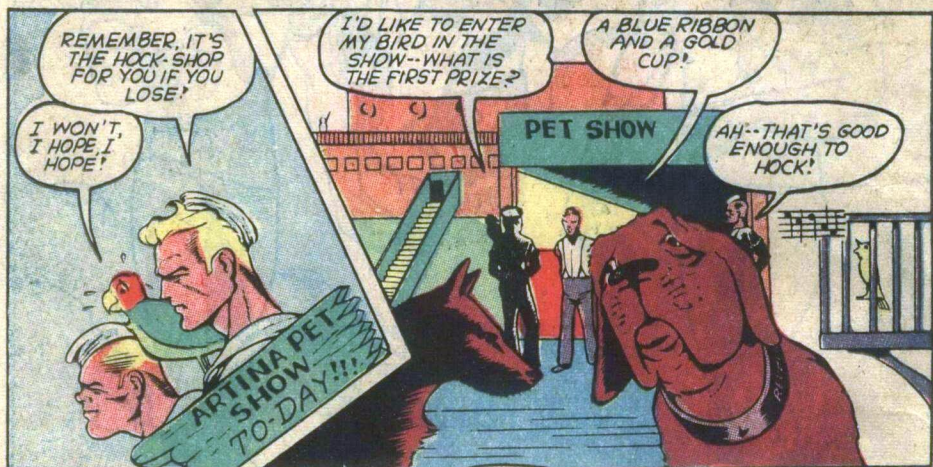
AT A LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE, TWO G-MEN RECEIVE THEIR ASSIGNMENTS!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE WATERFRONT--!

IT'S JUST SOME GUY TAKING TIME OUT TO ENTER A MUTT IN A CONTEST!







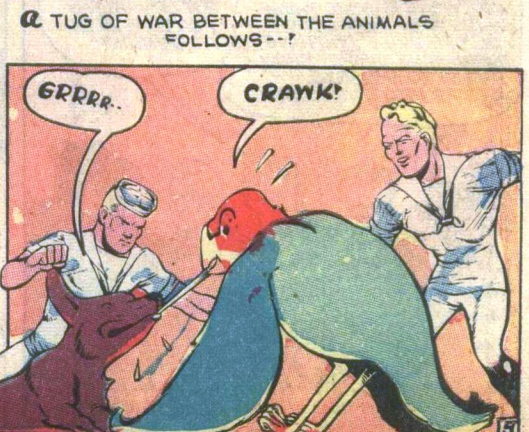
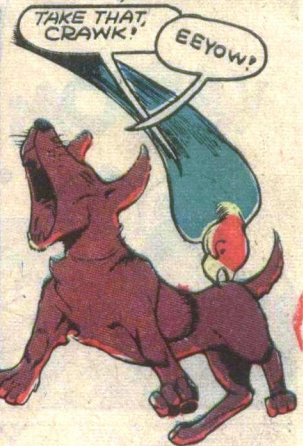






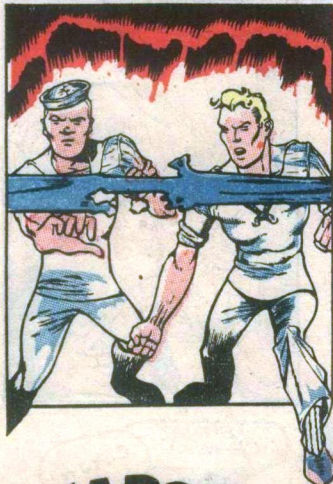






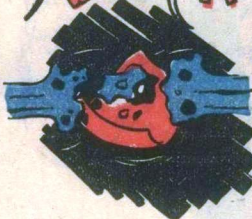


THE FRAIL RIBBON BEGINS  
TO GIVE--!



-- SPLITTING, A PIECE OF  
PAPER FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR--!

OPPSSS! EEYIPE!  
R-R-R-IP



HIMMEL VE  
MUST GET  
DOT PAPER!

C'MON, CHUCK,  
WE'VE GOT  
TO GET THERE  
BEFORE THEY  
DO!



**KABOOM!**



GRAB IT,  
SPARKS!

OKAY, IT'S--

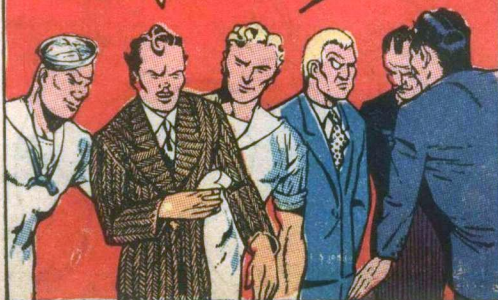


SAIL EASY,  
SAILOR, I'LL  
TAKE IT!



OKAY, FELLAS, THANKS TO  
YOU, WE'VE NABBED THESE  
MUGGS WITH THE GOODS--  
THEY'RE SPIES, AND HAVE  
BEEN USING THE PET SHOW  
RACKET TO SMUGGLE  
ORDERS INTO THIS COUNTRY!

NO WONDER THEY  
PUT UP A FIGHT  
FOR THAT BLUE  
RIBBON!



AND I WOULD HAVE  
WON THE CONTEST  
IF IT WASN'T A  
FAKE, CRAWK!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
SQUAK, BUT YOU  
CAN BE SURE  
THIS ISN'T-- IT'S  
THE SAFEST INVEST-  
MENT IN THE WORLD!



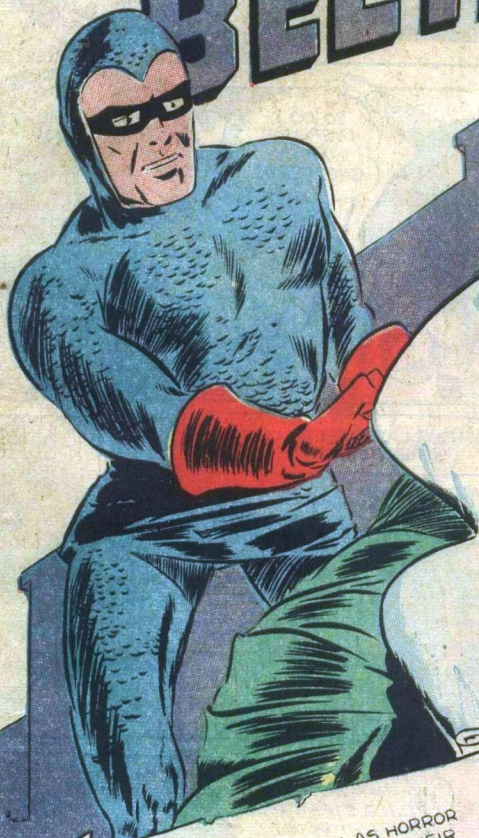
SPARK STEVENS, CHUCK AND SQUAK,  
THE LAUGH TRIO, APPEAR IN  
EVERY ISSUE OF  
**BLUE BEETLE COMICS!**





# BLUE BEETLE

MATCHES  
WITS WITH  
THE EYE!



**T**ERROR STALKS A CITY, AS HORROR  
STRICKEN CITIZENS COVER IN THEIR  
HOUSES ----!

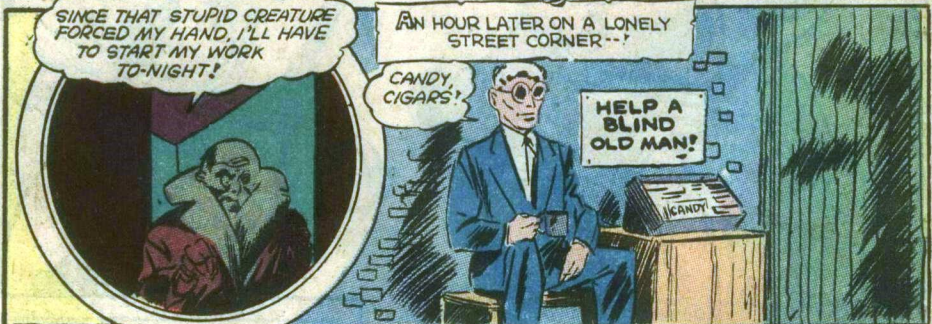
**D**EATH CLAIMS THOSE, FOOLHARDY  
ENOUGH TO VENTURE OUT ON THE  
DARKENED DESERTED STREETS!!

*a* GLOOMY ROOM IN A CHEAP  
MIDTOWN HOTEL!

TO-NIGHT-- YES,  
TO-NIGHT-- THE  
FIRST ONE--  
THEN--!









**A FANTASTIC CHANGE TAKES PLACE IN THE MILD OLD MAN--!**

**YAA! --THEY MADE ME BLIND--I'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR IT!**

**HERE! PAY THEM BACK WITH THIS!**

**YES, YES!**

**KILL! KILL! HA-HA HA!**

**THAT'S NUMBER ONE--THE NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG--THERE'LL BE MANY MORE BEFORE DAWN BREAKS! HO, HO, HO!**

**SUDDENLY--!**

**NO--NO--PLEASE DON'T!**

**PAPER! GET CHER DAILY PAPER!**

**DAILY**

**HA, WHY SHOULD I WORK FOR A LIVING WHEN I CAN ROB AND KILL!**

**NEXT MORNING--!**

**MURDERS CLARION**

**MURDER STALKS NEWS--**

**MURDER EPIDEMIC**

**POLICE AT LOSS TO EXPLAIN SUDDEN MURDER EPIDEMIC--MURDERS BELIEVED TO BE COMMITTED BY INSANE**





THESE MURDERS  
ARE HORRIBLE,  
DAN!

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
MIKE -- SO,  
TO-NIGHT, LET'S  
KEEP AN EXTRA  
SHARP LOOKOUT!

THAT EVENING--

I'VE A HUNCH THIS IS A  
JOB FOR THE **BLUE  
BEETLE** AND NOT DAN  
GARRET!



I'LL HAVE THIS  
THING SOLVED  
BEFORE MIKE  
EVEN BEGINS  
TO MISS ME!

BUT MIKE HAS IDEAS, TOO!

THIS TIME I'LL PUT  
ONE OVER ON DAN--  
I'LL SOLVE THIS  
CASE MYSELF--  
I'LL BE A  
FEATHER IN ME  
CAP!

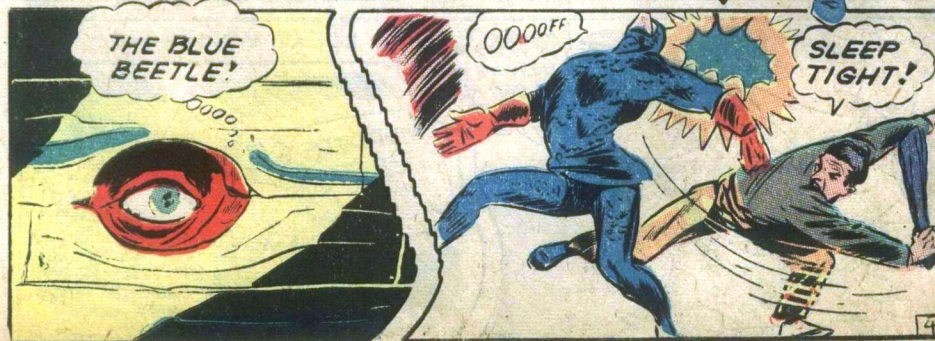


IT WOULD MEAN A BONUS  
FOR ME IF I SOLVED THESE  
ATROCIOUS CRIMES!

IN THE OFFICE OF  
THE CITY PAPER  
JOAN MASON, STAR  
REPORTER HAS COME  
TO A DECISION!

MEANWHILE, THE BLUE BEETLE  
HAS REACHED THE SCENE OF  
THE FIRST CRIME!

NO CLUES--  
NOTHING!

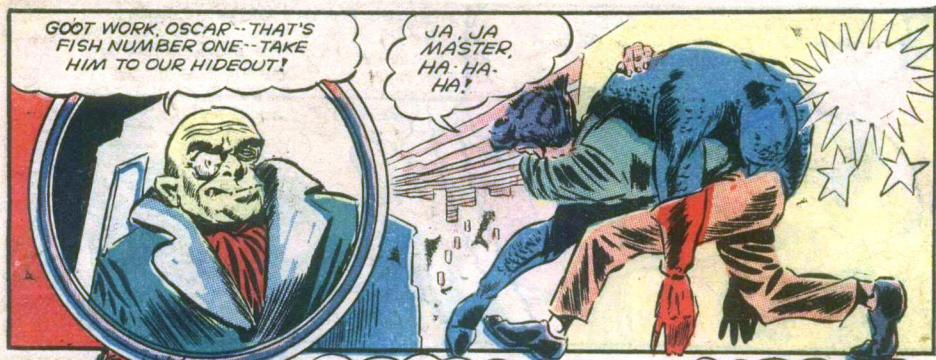


THE BLUE  
BEETLE!

OOOOF!

SLEEP  
TIGHT!





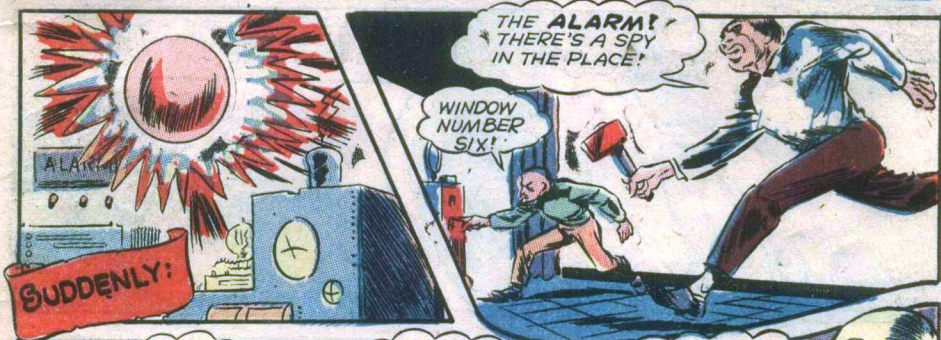
GOOD WORK, OSCAR-- THAT'S  
FISH NUMBER ONE-- TAKE  
HIM TO OUR HIDEOUT!

JA, JA  
MASTER,  
HA HA  
HA!



SHALL WE KILL HIM  
NOW, MASTER AND  
HAVE IT DONE WITH--  
REMEMBER, HE'S  
DANGEROUS!

NO, FOOL? NOT YET,  
FIRST WE SHALL HAVE  
A LITTLE AMUSEMENT  
AT THE **BLUE  
BEETLE'S** EXPENSE!



THE ALARM!  
THERE'S A SPY  
IN THE PLACE!

WINDOW  
NUMBER  
SIX!

SUDDENLY!



LET ME  
GO!

WE CAUGHT  
HER TRYING  
TO BREAK INTO  
THE PLACE,  
MASTER!

GOOT?

AHH, MISS MASON  
I BELIEVE--SO  
PLEASANT TO  
HAVE YOU VISIT  
US!

YOU DEVIL! I  
SAW YOUR  
COWARDLY ATTACK  
ON THE BLUE  
BEETLE--WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE  
WITH HIM!



IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE DONE -- IT'S  
WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO HIM  
AND YOU TOO!

DAXED BY THE TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE  
BACK OF HIS SKULL, THE BLUE BEETLE  
IS RENDERED MOMENTARILY  
POWERLESS!

READY?

YES!

OH,  
OH!

SCORE  
A BULL'S  
EYE FER  
MIKE!

SUDDENLY OUT OF NOWHERE, A MISSILE  
CATCHES THE BLUE BEETLE'S WOULD-  
BE EXECUTIONER FULL IN THE FACE!

GOOD OLE  
MIKE! THAT  
IS JUST THE  
BREATHING  
SPELL I  
NEEDED!

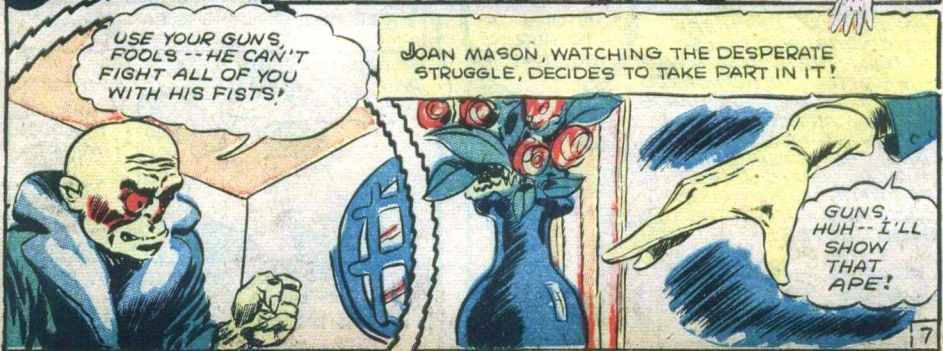
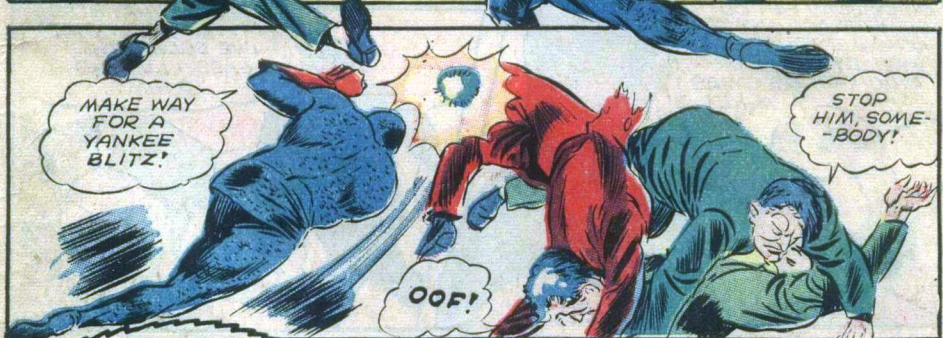
OUT OF A DUNGEON, OF THE "EYE'S" HIDE-  
OUT, A HORDE OF EVIL, MISSHAPEN  
HENCHMEN APPEAR TO AID THEIR MASTER!.

HERE THEY  
COME, MIKE,  
GET READY!

LET'S  
GET 'EM!

I'M WITH YE,  
LAD!





USE YOUR GUNS, FOOLS -- HE CAN'T FIGHT ALL OF YOU WITH HIS FISTS!

JOAN MASON, WATCHING THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE, DECIDES TO TAKE PART IN IT!

GUNS, HUH -- I'LL SHOW THAT APE!





HOW'S THAT,  
OLD SOCK?



YOU LITTLE MINX, I'LL  
TEAR YOU TO PIECES!



YOU'LL TEAR  
WHO TO  
PIECES,  
JUNIOR?

TAP  
TAP



AARGH!

HERE'S ONE  
I'VE BEEN  
SAVING--  
JUST FOR  
YOU!



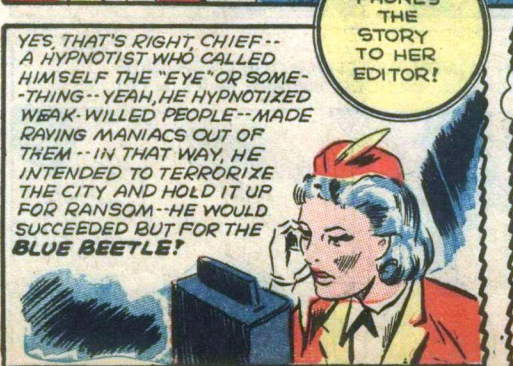
QUICK, JOAN, GET OUT  
OF HERE AND GET THE  
COPS BEFORE THESE  
MONKEYS WAKE UP--  
OH, OH, --HERE COMES  
MIKE!

JOAN  
PHONES  
THE  
STORY  
TO HER  
EDITOR!



WHERE IS THAT BLUE  
DIVVLE -- NOW THAT  
I'VE SOLVED THE  
CASE, I'LL TEND  
TO HIM!

HE'S  
GONE,  
MIKE!



YES, THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF--  
A HYPNOTIST WHO CALLED  
HIMSELF THE "EYE" OR SOME-  
THING--YEAH, HE HYPNOTIZED  
WEAK-WILLED PEOPLE--MADE  
RAYING MANIACS OUT OF  
THEM--IN THAT WAY, HE  
INTENDED TO TERRORIZE  
THE CITY AND HOLD IT UP  
FOR RANSOM--HE WOULD  
SUCCEEDED BUT FOR THE  
BLUE BEETLE!



LATER, MIKE EXPLAINS TO DAN GARRET!

YE SHOULD'A BEEN THERE,  
DAN--WOT A BATTLE  
I PUT UP!

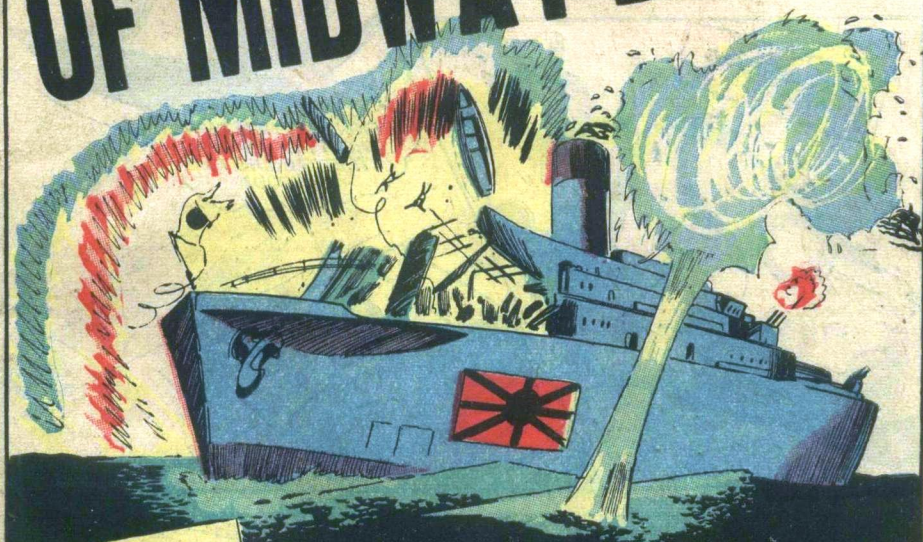
I'M SURE  
YOU DID,  
MIKE!

WATCH FOR THE **BLUE BEETLE**  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF --  
**BLUE BEETLE COMICS!**



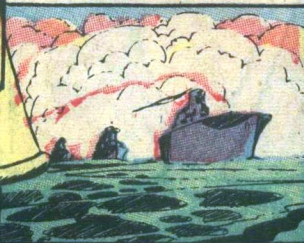
A TRUE ADVENTURE

# OFFICIAL STORY OF MIDWAY BATTLE

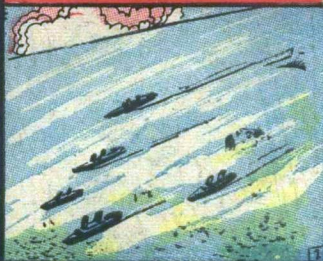


HERE IS THE EPIC  
STORY OF THE BATTLE OF  
MIDWAY AS TOLD BY AMER-  
ICAN ARMY PILOTS, WHO  
WITH THE NAVY AND MARINE  
FLIERS SMASHED ADMIRAL  
YAMAMOTO'S FLEET AND  
SAVED THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS  
FROM INVASION.  
IT IS A STORY OF COOL  
COURAGE AND DETERMINATION  
OF THE RECKLESS FIGHTING  
SPIRIT OF AMERICA!

JUNE THIRD-- A HUGE JAP  
BATTLE FLEET APPROACHES  
THE AMERICAN OUT-POST ON  
MIDWAY ISLAND.



--AND FROM THE WEST, A FLEET  
OF JAP TRANSPORTS ALSO  
NEARS MIDWAY?





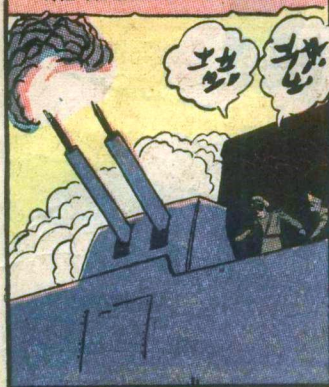
THE SQUADRON COMMANDER IS  
THE INTREPID YOUNG COLONEL,  
WALTER C. SWEENEY JR. OF  
SAN FRANCISCO!

EIGHTEEN, NINETEEN,  
TWENTY SHIPS--BOY,  
THIS IS GOING TO  
BE GOOD!

PLANES!  
飛機呀!  
飛機呀!



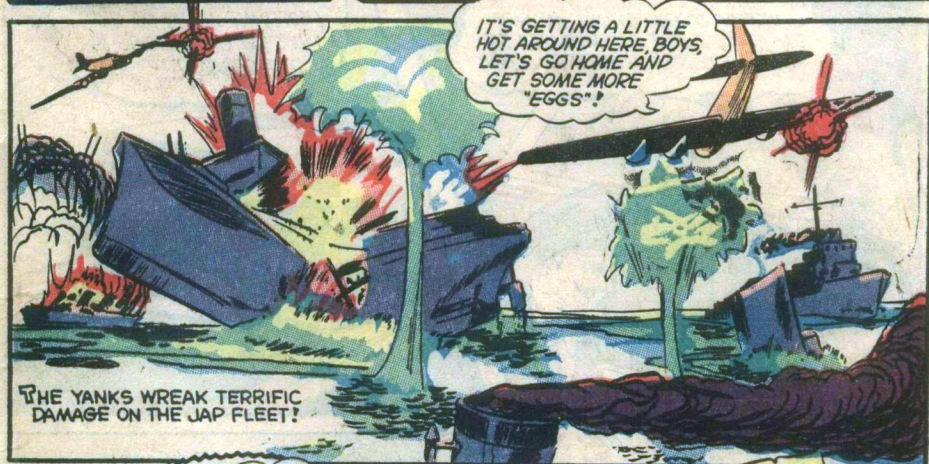
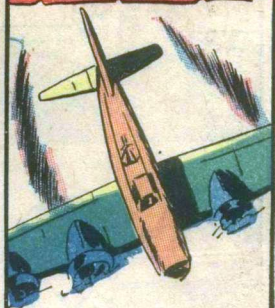
THE JAPS START BLASTING AT THE AMERICAN PLANES!



PICK OUT THE BIGGEST SHIPS IN SIGHT AND LAY YOUR BOMBS IN A PATTERN!



DESPITE HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE, THE GIANT BOMBERS PLUMMET TO THE ATTACK!

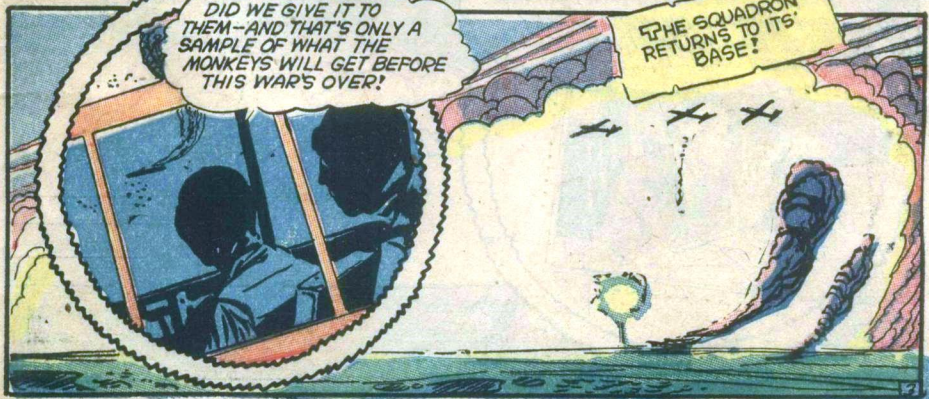


IT'S GETTING A LITTLE HOT AROUND HERE, BOYS, LET'S GO HOME AND GET SOME MORE "EGGS"!

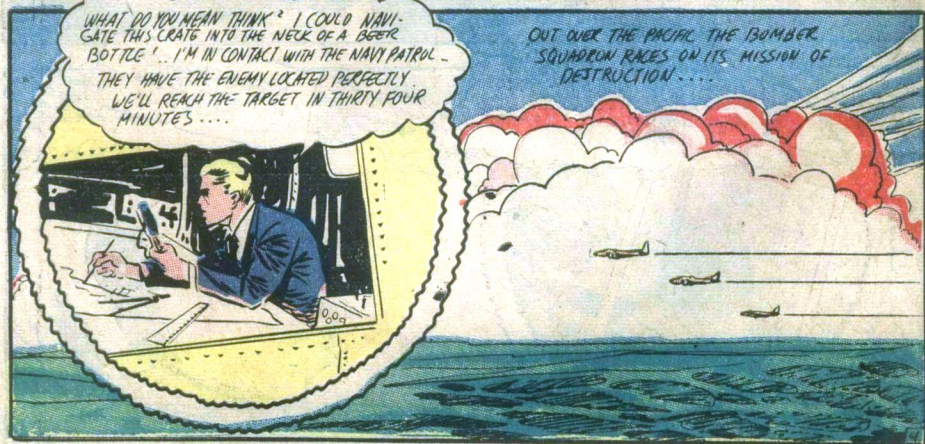
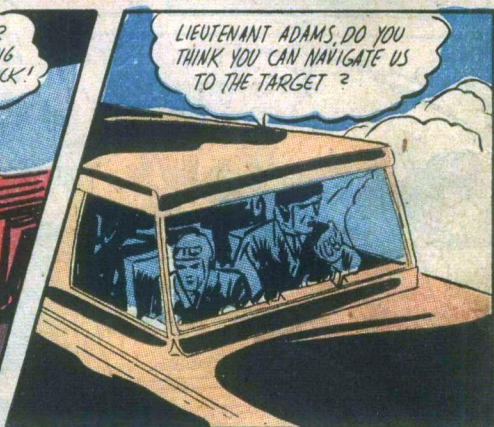
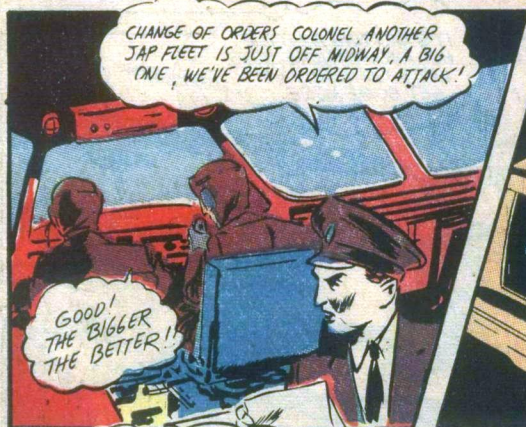
THE YANKS WREAK TERRIFIC DAMAGE ON THE JAP FLEET!

DID WE GIVE IT TO THEM--AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT THE MONKEYS WILL GET BEFORE THIS WAR'S OVER!

THE SQUADRON RETURNS TO ITS BASE!











ITS 34 MINUTES AFTER  
THE HOUR LIEUTENANT...  
THE JAPS ARE DIREC-  
TLY BELOW US...  
DOGGONIT YOU'RE  
THE BEST NAVIGATOR  
IN THE WORLD!



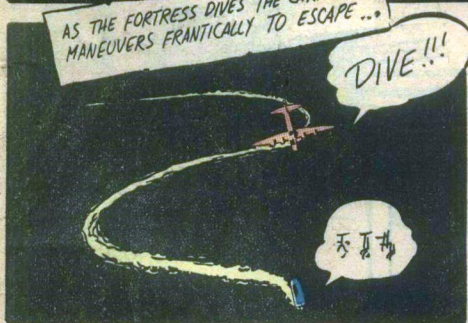
WOW! LOOK AT THE  
SIZE OF THAT FLEET!



WE'RE IN FOR A PARTY! CRUISERS  
BATTLESHIPS AND CARRIERS...TAKE  
YOUR PICK BOYS...



BUT THAT CARRIER  
IS MINE !!!



AS THE FORTRESS DIVES THE CARRIER  
MANEUVERS FRANTICALLY TO ESCAPE...

DIVE!!!

天不助

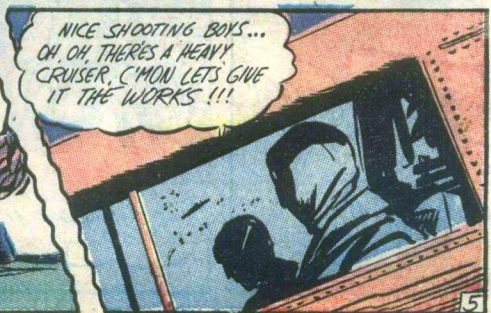


AIEEEE

yuuuuu



**BANG**

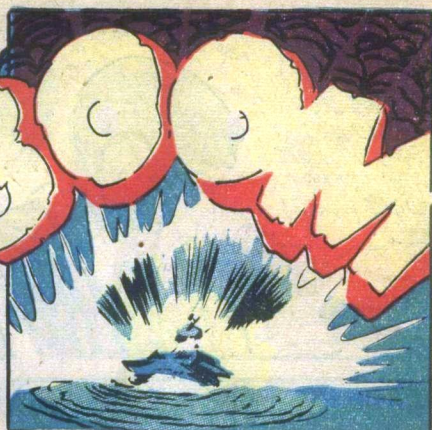


NICE SHOOTING BOYS...  
OH, OH, THERES A HEAVY  
CRUISER, C'MON LETS GIVE  
IT THE WORKS !!!

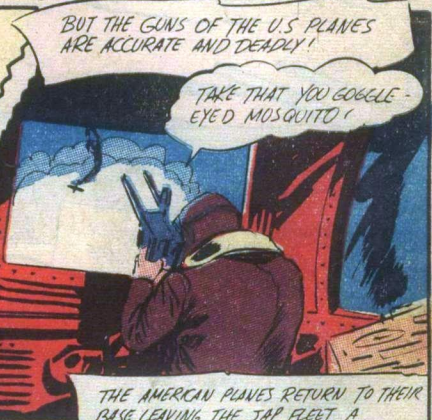




HERE ARE SOME  
PRESENTS FOR  
HIROHITO



JAPANESE ZERO PLANES ZOOM  
INTO THE FRAY .....



BUT THE GUNS OF THE U.S. PLANES  
ARE ACCURATE AND DEADLY!

TAKE THAT YOU GOOGLÉ-  
EYED MUSQUITO!

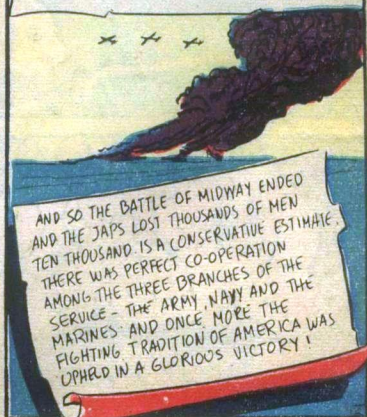


C'MON YOU RATS  
I'VE GOT PLENTY  
OF LEAD !!!

ARRGGH



LOOKS LIKE THOSE RATS  
HAVE HAD ENOUGH FOR  
ONE DAY... LOOK AT  
'EM GO ....



AND SO THE BATTLE OF MIDWAY ENDED  
AND THE JAPS LOST THOUSANDS OF MEN  
TEN THOUSAND IS A CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE.  
THERE WAS PERFECT CO-OPERATION  
AMONG THE THREE BRANCHES OF THE  
SERVICE - THE ARMY, NAVY AND THE  
MARINES - AND ONCE MORE THE  
FIGHTING TRADITION OF AMERICA WAS  
UPHELD IN A GLORIOUS VICTORY!



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Comics **10**

AT ALL  
NEWS STANDS