The One and Only
BLUE BEETLE
Your Favorite Hero in a New,
Startling, Death-Defying Thriller

Now Published About the
15th of Every Month

On Sale at All Newsstands

Get Your Copy Now
THE BLUE BEETLE

An agonized scream shatters the stilly night. 'Tis the page that's overturned. The outcome is yet to be seen. The secret, oh, was held behind the red rose of death.

Midnight—Dan Garret and Mike Manigan 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!
Bursting into the mansion, Dan and Mike make a gruesome discovery!

Holy smokes! It's a dead man!

He's dead as a stone all right! Lord have mercy on him!

There's marks on his throat! He's been strangled!

Come on Mike, let's take a look around! Shh—somebody's behind that curtain! I just saw it move!

What curtain?

Th-th-that curtain?

Ah! Gotcha

Joan!

Miss Mason to you! What's the big idea?

What are you doing here? The newspaper sent me up here to get a story from Professor Burr—the side door was open, so I just walked in!

Prof. Burr, who's he?
WHY HE'S THE MAN WHO LIVES HERE!

OH, HE IS, IS HE? -- WELL, HE DON'T ANY MORE!

Professor Burr has been murdered! -- His body is in the next room!

Then, who the devil is he?

I don't know -- the prof has grey hair and a beard -- he's supposed to have created a formula to make gasoline out of water!

That isn't Prof Burr!

No?

LOOKOUT!

There he goes!

Hey, wait for me!
While racing along the upstairs corridor, Dan Garret sheds his uniform and becomes the Blue Beetle!

Hey what the--!

OOPS!

Where in blazes did that rat disappear to?

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!
AND I'M STILL COMIN' CHUM.

AAAGH!

HE LANDED IN THOSE BUSHES... NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHO THIS RED ROBE REALLY IS!

WHAT THE? HE'S NOT HERE-- HE'S GONE! MUST BE A TRAP DOOR AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!

The Blue Beetle! I might have known ye were mixed up in this ye Spaldeen.

OH OH! IT'S MIKE! HE'S GETTIN' TO BE A BIT OF A NUISANCE!

MMPH! STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

HMM!

PUT ME DOWN YE ROUGE OR I'LL TEAR YE LIMB FROM BRANCH!

DON'T GET EXCITED MIKE ALL WILL BE WELL FOR YOU IN A MINUTE!
There! I guess he's down far enough to be out of mischief for a while!

Hey, let me out of here! Y'ell get the electric chair for this, ye whelp!

Joan!

Here's where you get a real workout!

Meddling fool!

Help! Beetle help!

Well, I'll be--he's done it again--this place must be full of secret passageways!

Get back, Joan, this guy's dangerous! If he's in here, he'll come out shooting!

Look in the closet, Blue Beetle!
HOLY MACKERAL!

LOOK! A KNIFE IN HIS BACK?

WHY, THAT'S SAM NEWTON, THE GOVERNMENT'S PURCHASING AGENT!

YOU KNOW HIM?

IT'S THE FRONT DOOR BELL--STAY HERE, I'LL ANSWER IT MYSELF!

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

HE'S RIGHT BLUE BEETLE, THAT'S PROFESSOR BURR HIMSELF!

THE BLUE BEETLE, EH? WELL, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

SAY WHO ARE YOU? I'M ASKING YOU THE SAME THING, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?
WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, THREE MURDERS HAVE BEEN COMMITTED HERE TONIGHT.

MURDERS! HERE IN MY HOUSE!

YOU HEARD ME THE FIRST TIME. AN UNIDENTIFIED MAN, YOUR BUTLER, AND SAM NEWTON, A GOVERNMENT MAN WAS STABBED IN THE BACK!

NEWTON! GOOD LORD, THIS IS TERRIBLE, I HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIM TONIGHT--WE WERE TO DISCUSS TERMS FOR MY GASOLINE FORMULA!

WILL YOU EXCUSE ME WHILE I PUT MY THINGS UPSTAIRS--I'LL BE DOWN IN A MOMENT--THEN MAYBE I CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON WHO THE MURDERER MIGHT BE!

I CAN TELL BY THE LOOK ON HIS FACE HE THINKS WE'RE THE MURDERERS! I'LL BET HE'S GOING UPSTAIRS TO CALL THE POLICE--FORTUNATELY, THE RED ROBE HAS MOST LIKELY CUT THE PHONE WIRES ALREADY!

I HAVE A SUSPICION THAT AXIS AGENTS ARE MIXED UP IN THIS IF THEY HAD THAT FORMULA, IT WOULD HOLD UP OUR WAR EFFORT!

WOW! 'CMON! HE'S GOT THE PROFESSOR!
WE'RE COMING, PROFESSOR!

HE'S NOT HERE!

THE RED ROBE MUST HAVE CARRIED HIM OFF SO HE CAN FORCE HIM TO REVEAL THE FORMULA!

THERE'S A HIDDEN ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOUSE? WE'LL START DOWN IN THE LIVING ROOM AND SEARCH EVERY INCH ON THE WAY UP!

YOU GO THAT WAY AND I'LL LOOK OVER THIS SIDE. IF YOU FIND ANYTHING JUST YELL!

YEAH, AND IF YOU HEAR ME YELL COME A'RUNNIN'!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO OFFICER MIKE MANIGAN. WELL I MIGHT AS WELL PEER IN HERE FIRST!

UMMPH!
IT'S NO USE, I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE AND COULDN'T FIND A THING? JOAN DIDN'T YELL, SO I GUESS SHE DIDN'T EITHER!

SAY, SHE OUGHT TO BE BACK HERE BY NOW! -- UH, WHAT THE--?

JA DIS ISS DER PLACE, COM ON IN BOYS!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN' HERE?

THE BLUE BEETLE!

AH, HA-HA--HA-HA: MEET MY ASSISTANTS, BEETLE -- GET HIM, MEN!

HUH!

YOU MEAN, TRY AND GET HIM, DON'T YOU WISE GUYS?
NO! I SAID GET YOU AND THAT'S WHAT I MEANT!

OW!

GEE, YUH KILLED HIM, BOSS.

HE'S NOT DEAD, JUST STUNNED--THAT BULLET PROOF ARMOR OF HIS PREVENTED THE BULLET FROM PENETRATING HIS SKULL!

PICK HIM UP; HE WAS LOOKING FOR THE SECRET ROOM, EH? HA, HA, NOW HE SHALL FIND IT!

YES, MY DEAR. IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE IN PERSON--HA, HA, HA!

HERE ARE THREE COPIES OF THE FORMULA--EACH OF YOU WILL HAVE ONE. AN AXIS SUB IS WAITING OFF THE COAST TO RECEIVE IT. SOME OF US WILL BE CAUGHT BUT THIS WAY WHOEVER GETS THROUGH WILL DELIVER IT!

AND NOW, BLUE BEETLE, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET WHAT'S BEEN COMING TO YOU FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.

YOU'LL HAVE TO LIVE LONGER THAN THE COMIC MAGAZINES TO KILL ME SKUNK!
In the meantime, Mike Manigan has discovered that if he climbs the rope holding the bucket, he can escape from the well.

Ah! I'm free, so the Blue Beetle thought he could outwit me, eh? Ollie show 'im!

Ha, tis the cellar entrance! And a madman I am—um—going down there and work me way up—and I'll brain any wan who gets in me way!

Okay, shut the door! Fritz—so long, Blue Beetle—don't burn your fingers—ha, ha, ha!

No, no—don't! Ohhh...

Goot-bye, Blue Beetle? You fiends!

Ho, it's as black as pitch in here? Besorra, here's a switch—I'll push it in, maybe it will turn on the lights!

Dump switch for crucible hands off!
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. —

What the —?

Howly cats and kittens!

Don't stand there like a wooden Indian... turn me loose, hurry... Joan's life is in danger!

It's a fake! I don't believe it!

It is him, the Blue Beetle! And I turned him loose. Whin' I should be murderin' him!

C'won, Mike, there's no time to lose... follow me, we're goin' back up that chute?

Ha, ha, ha, ha... that's the end of the Blue Beetle... ho, ho, ho... now bring on the girl!

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!

You'll never get away with this! Never! The Blue Beetle will get you even if he is dead! You... you monster!
NO! NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE--HELLUP!

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

AND I'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!

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

TWO MINUTES LATER?

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

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

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

WHAT D'YA WANT? A GLASS OF MILK, PLEASE!

WHAT? TAKE THAT, YUH MANGEY COYOTE!

BAM! BAM!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN ALL MY LIFE! I DID YOU LEARN TO SHOOT?

AW, JEST PICKED IT UP I RECKON-ER, THREE GUESSES, YES OR NO?

CLARK GABLE? NOPE!

GENE AUTRY? NUP!

I'LL BET YORE MICKEY MOUSE IN DISSUDE!

BY THE WAY, WHO LEFT THET HOS OUT THERE IN THE HOT SUN?

I DID-- WHY?

WAL YORE UNDER ARREST FOR CRUELTY TO ANIMALS!

THE END
Introducing Sparky
The Blue Beetle's New Assistant!

In reality Sparky is none other than Sparkington J. Northrup, an American orphan boy adopted by Lord Wellington Northrup of SUPPLESHIRE, ENGLAND! While on a visit to America, because of the war, Lord Northrup 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, by some miracle, he has managed to arrive safely! Sparky is safe and will arrive here in a few days!

Sparky is a 100% likeable 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. Northrup 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 month's issue of Blue Beetle Comics!
The BLUE BEETLE

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!

Inside a smoke-filled dingy hideout?

NIKI, see who is at the door?

If it's the G-men, shoot to finish!
By the Great Emperor, it's--it's--

The Yellow Fang, they call me!

But we heard you were in Washington--ton, some said in San Francisco--

Silence fool! The Yellow Fang is where the Mikado needs him most!

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!

Then come with me, fools! I will explain our plan on the way!

We're with you, Yellow Fang? It isn't often that one can work with the Mikado's greatest agent!

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!
As the startled doctor questions the intruders...

What's the meaning of this vulgar entrance?

Fool!—you dare question the yellow fang? Strike him down?

Help—ohhh?

Outside, as patrolmen Mike Manigan and Dan Garret patrol their beat...

Help—ohhh? Sounds like something's wrong in Doc Hart's place?

Outta me way, Danny boy—this calls for a fightin' man?

Okay, but be careful?

As patrolman Dan Garret reaches the top of the stairs?

Why, the dirty rats, they've clubbed Mike—this calls for action?

In a split second, Dan adopts the role of the mighty nemesis of crime?

That means it's time for the Blue Beetle to take a hand?

Next snooper—niki, give him same dose like...

You missed, sucker, now feel the beetle's sting?
But the yellow Fang is more deadly--strike him down!

So the little Men want to play--here goes?

You can have him?

Good for anything that ails you!

This'll absorb the pain you're going to receive!

Me kill!

Sudden darkness give my Men chance to escape that fighting devil!

Now is the time for the Fang's act!

Outside, Men, you know what to do?

They're giving me the slip all right, now for some light!

That was a nasty scrap, Doc--what's it all about?

Oh, Er--they're drug addicts out to steal my supply of narcotics!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE—YOU CAN GO NOW!

HMM, HE'S SURE ACTING SCRENY—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?

HEY, MIKE!

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!
SNAP OUT OF IT, LAD, WE'VE GOT WORK... WE'LL PATROL IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS—SOUND THE WHISTLE IF YOU NEED ME?

RIGHTO, MIKE, LET'S GO?

Silently, the two guardians of the law make their rounds...?

...Until the pavement pounding takes its toll on Mike!

Boy, do these feet ache... I'll lean up against here and rest until Dan...

Laundry

Patrolman Manigan stumbles into a surprise?

To the X laboratory... we'll get the formula now!

Begorra, it's a bunch of slimy Japs... and up to some dirty work?

Unwanted visitor... we get rid of him, quick?

A little help in this won't hurt... wheeeeee...

This silence him?

Laundry

Him rest there for a long time?

Onward to the X lab and the destruction of the formula?
OUTSIDE, DAN GARRET LOSES NO TIME IN SLIPPING INTO HIS ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!

TROUBLE. HERE I COME!

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

MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!

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

JAP AGENTS! WE MUST PROTECT THE FORMULA!

SIEZE 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...

EEYOW!

TRY THIS INSTEAD!

AS THE SINNER HANDS OF THE YELLOW FANG REACH FOR THE SHEAF OF VITAL PAPERS...
THE BLUE BEETLE, CRUSH HIM, MEN!

HERE I COME... START CRUSHING?

THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, BEETLE!

BLAST THE LUCK, THEY'RE GONE!

THEY WENT THROUGH ONE OF THESE DOORS—WELL, HERE GOES!
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR, THE BEETLE IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

WHY IT'S YOU DR. HART. I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF A GANG OF JAP AGENTS--SEEMS THEY WENT THIS WAY!

I HAVEN'T SEEN A SOUL PASS HERE ALL EVENING, NOW LET'S GET OUT?

HMMM--I'M GOING, BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GONE IN THIS DOOR! I'LL PEAK IN!

EMPTY, ALL RIGHT? THEY'RE PROBABLY MILES FROM HERE!

PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MR. BLUE BEETLE?

WHY IT'S YOU JOAN--I MEAN MISS MASON--JUST THE ONE I NEED!

I LIKE BEING CALLED JOAN--NOW WHAT IS IT YOU WANT OF ME?

JAP AGENTS ARE AFTER A SECRET GOVERNMENT FORMULA AND I'M SURE DR. HART IS WORKING WITH THEM!

WHY HE'S THE INSTRUCTOR OF ONE OF MY COURSES--HE HAS BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY!

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND IF YOU NOTICE ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HELP, LET ME KNOW?

BUT HOW?

MOVE A WINDOW SHADE UP AND DOWN A FEW TIMES--I'LL BE WATCHING!

UNNOTICED A MOTIONLESS FIGURE CONCEALED IN THE SHADOWS OVERHEARS THE BLUE BEETLE'S CONVERSATION!

HMMM, HOW INTERESTING!
GOSH! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MIKE -- THEY MUST'VE SLUGGED HIM AND LEFT HIM SOMEWHERE?

I'LL TRY THIS PLACE, FIRST! MIKE -- HEY MIKE!

NNRRR!!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HUNDRED JAPS I KNOCKED OUT? THERES NOT ONE AROUND!

THOSE JAPS ARE AFTER THE FORMULA, MIKE? LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE OUR HANDS FULL!

SHORE, DANNY ME LAD -- WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP OUR EYES ON THE ALERT!

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

WHY IT'S DR. HART GOING INTO THE X LAB -- I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO!

THE LIGHTS ARE OUT -- I'LL SNEAK IN -- MAYBE I CAN TRAP HIM!

I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND DID YOU CALL FOR ME, DR. HART?

YOU HAVE MISTAKEN MY IDENTITY -- I AM THE YELLOW FANG!
I'VE GOT TO STALL HIM OFF UNTIL I SIGNAL THE BLUE BEETLE!

OH NO YOU DON'T!

YOU FIGHT GAMILY, BUT IN VAIN!

CHLOROFORM -- A GOOD CURE FOR OVER-ACTIVITY?

UG--GLUG

OUTSIDE, PATROLMEN MANIGAN AND GARRET PACE THEIR BEAT!

DANNY, ME BOY, I FEEL LIKE STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING UNDER OUR VERY NOSES?

IT'S BOAN SIGNALLING ME -- SHE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE!

YEP, THEM JAPS ARE A DEVILISH BUNCH -- THEY'D STOP AT NOTHING -- DAN, WE'VE GOT TO...

DAN, DAN -- DISAPPEARED IF IT'S THE WORK OF THEM JAPS, I'LL TEAR THEIR COUNTRY APART TO Avenge ME BOY, DANNY!
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!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT!

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!

Well, I guess this is as good as any?

Whew, lucky I was only on the second floor?

Meanwhile, in Doctor Hart's office!

Ha, first I'll destroy these plans!...

...and then put both of you out of the way--oh, I guess you are wondering who that prisoner is--heh, heh!
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?

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

I'M WAITING BOY, COME AND GET IT!
FROM NOW ON, EVERY SHOT COUNTS!

WHAT'S WRONG, CHUM, CAN'T YOU TAKE IT?

CRACK

AND NOW, UGLY, DO YOU GIVE UP?

STOP...STOP!

...GIVE UP!

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

IF NOT FOR YOUR BRAVERY, I'D HAVE BEEN BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING!

THAT'S OVER WITH...SEE TO IT THAT THE POLICE GET THESE RATS!

...AND ALSO, THAT THE FORMULA IS RETURNED TO THE HOSPITAL. MY WORK IS FINISHED HERE. I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE, SO-LONG!

LATER, AS DAN GARRET REJOINS HIS SIDEKICK, MIKE MANIGAN...

AND JUST THINK DANNY, I ALMOST CAPTURED THE BLUE BEETLE, BLAH BLAH...

YEAH, MIKE, I KNOW. I KNOW?

THE END
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 rooftops but halted suddenly at the sound of heavy footsteps in the street below. Looking down he perceived a policeman 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 catchin' 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 and 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—my 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 right after breakfast and walked all day, climbin' higher and higher into the mountains. Just before sundown I come 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' like 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. Be-gorra, 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!

The frontier between Germany and France...
SHOOT HIM! SHOOT TO KILL!

U-MAN ATTACKS!
YOU MUGS COULDN'T EVEN HIT A BATTLESHIP?

HERE'S THE WAY TO HIT -- SEE, FIRST SHOT!

OH, OH... SO, YOU WANNA PLAY TOO?

YOU SCHWINE -- I'LL STRANGLER YOU!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF YOURSELF, HEINIE?

YOU GUYS BETTER QUIT TAKING LESSONS FROM SCHMELLING.
JOE LOUIS IS A MUCH BETTER TEACHER!
NO--NO! GO AWAY!!

HA-HA-HA!

YIIIII!

V-MAN ISS IN GERMANY!

VOT DONNERVERET!

V-MAN IS IN GERMANY!

ACH? DOT ISS BAD?

THE DREAD NEWS SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE THROUGHOUT NAZILAND!

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

HIYA GINGER!

V-MAN I AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!
This is Carl Pitter, an agent for our V-group here in Hamburg.

It'll be a pleasure to work with you.

Well, what's on the program tonight?

A kidnapping?

Sounds great! Who's going to be the victim?

Hitler?

Are you mad? It's impossible to get near the Führer!

There's no such word as "impossible."

If we can get away with this, there'll be a revolution within twenty-four hours, and the war will be over. It's a chance we must take—we'll leave for Berchesgarten in an hour.

Carl, you're a handwriting expert—! I want you to forge Goebbels' signature. After that—well, here's my plan.

The following night, Berchesgarten, the mountain headquarters of the infamous madman of Europe!
A DOUBLE GUARD IS ON DUTY, FOR THE FEUHRER IS COMING THIS VERY NIGHT!

ON GUARD—SOMEVUN IS COMING UP DER ROAD!

IT ISS A VUMAN... UND VERY PRETTY, TOO!

THE NEWCOMER IS NONE OTHER THAN GINGER DARE?

HIYA, BOYS!

HALT FRAULEIN? UNLESS YOU ARE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS, YOU CANNOT PASS!

BUT I AM ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS—HERE, READ THIS LETTER!

HARUMPH!

Dear Adolf,

This will serve to introduce Fraulein Margarete, winner of the beauty contest that was sponsored by the office of propaganda. She can sing and dance and is the most beautiful girl in Banzania!

Affectionately,

Herr Goebbels

G-S-GOSH?

YOU'RE SO-CO-SWEET!

VASN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL, HANS?

YAH, A DREAM!
Suddenly: "If it's a dream you want, here it is!"

"Ugh!"

"Ow!"

"V-man and Carl don the unconscious soldiers' clothes!"

There's a line of cars coming up the road!

"It must be der pooy!"

Now, what do we do?

"Follow me?"

"Heil Hitler!"

"Loudert!"

"Heil Hitler!"

The mad dictator returns to his mountain retreat.

As the Nazis march up the road, V-man and Carl follow!

Here comes our beloved leader now—ven he enters der door, giff him der flowers!
This is Bertha Stooffnagle — she is here to entertain you!

Please accept this bouquet... I wish it were poison ivy!

Aah... they are becootiful! Sniff... sniff... wonderful!

Meanwhile:

Surround the house and keep watch — we must guard the Fuhrer with our lives!

Guard this window, and don't go away under any circumstances?

Jawohl!

Well?

Take off your uniform and jab your bayonet into the ground!

See, all we have to do is drape this uniform around the gun, and presto, we have a perfect dummy?

I hope these Nazis don't look too closely at your masterpiece!

Man and his companion invade the lair of the Nazi leader?

The Fuhrer's study is in there!

Good! Now to put those guards out of the way!
Worry, worry—The Allies are sending a thousand bombers a night over the Fatherland—have I got troubles?

Don't worry—your troubles will soon be over?

Sleep well, you pig!

Guten Nacht, Guten Abend, Mitt Rosen—bedacht

Ahh, Brahms Lullaby, it will make me forget my worries!

This lullaby will make you forget everything.

Clunk!

Ach!

G-G-G-Gub!

Now, you skunk, you're going on a trip!

So far, so good, roll 'em up tight! This is a trick I learned from Cleopatra?

Imagine a dope like that thinking he can conquer the world!
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO—WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU ON THE MAIN ROAD!

DER JAPANESE AMBASSADOR HAS ARRIVED—HE WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH THE FEUHRER!
HE DOES NOT WANT TO BE DISTURBED—HE HAD A HEADACHE AND WENT TO HIS ROOM!

I AM LEAVING NOW! THE FEUHRER GAVE ME THIS RUG—WILL YOU CARRY IT TO THE MAIN ROAD FOR ME?
JA, MINE FRAULEIN!

VOT A HEAVY RUG? FEELS LIKE LEAD!
THE FEUHRER INSTRUCTED ME TO TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE TO DRIVE ME IN HIS PRIVATE CAR TO THE RAILROAD STATION!

THIS MUST BE HITLER'S CAR—LUCKY NO ONE'S AROUND!
EVERYBODY'S BUSY GUARDING THE HOUSE! QUICK, GET BEHIND THE WHEEL—HERE COMES GINGER!

HERE WE ARE, BOYS, PUT THE RUG IN THE BACK OF THE CAR!

OOPS—I SLIPPED!
DUMBKOPF!

IT'S DER FEUHRER!

KAPITAN! HELP!
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!

MEN, THESE SPIES MUST BE STOPPED! Go to it!

Yes, sir!

Several days later, at the waterfront—!

That fellow isn't on the passenger list—come on! Check?

It's just some guy taking time out to enter a mutt in a contest!
At this moment:

Gosh, Spark, Shore leave and we're flat broke--Boy could I use a Fin?

Say, I got it--We'll hock Squack?

Nix, Spark. You're not gonna sell me up the river!

Not for long, Squack. Just till payday!

Hey, Spark. Look? Prizes, Hmmm?

Remember, it's the hock-shop for you if you lose?

I'd like to enter my bird in the show--what is the first prize?

A Blue Ribbon and a gold cup!

Ah--that's good enough to hock!

Artina Pet Show today!!!

Let me see, who's going to win this? Cawkk? Right here I'd say--Cawkk!

The winner! Now to present:

Come to Poppa!
VE MUST GET DOT BLUE RIBBON OR ALL ISS LOST!

ACH-VY DE VE HAFF TO HOLD Dese CONTESTS ANYWAY-COME YELL GET DER BIRD!

HERE POLLY? A NICE CRACKER -- HERE POLLY!

NIX ON THAT KID STUFF--I WANT BEER?

THEM SURE ARE ANXIOUS TO GET THAT BLUE RIBBON EH CHUCK?

LIKE IT WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE SAY--

HEY, LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO CORNER SQUAK IN THERE?

WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR LET'S GO!

QWwQWw CRAWK!

WHY THE DIRTY DOG -- HE SLUGGED SQUAK?

ACH THE BLUE RIBBON, AT LAST!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK?

THAT'S FOR DOPPING SQUAK!

Oww....

CRAWK! MAN THE BOATS -- THEY'RE SINKING, SPARK!

THE RIBBON BELONGS TO THE OWNER OF THE DASCHUND!
HERE COMES THE NAVY!

AND THERE YOU GO!

NOW I'LL PUT YOU IN STORAGE!

HEY YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO CHUCK!

PLEASANT TRIP SAILOR?

OOPS...

GOOD--NOW WE CAN TIE HIM UP!

LOOKS LIKE THEY NEED THE BED, NOW?

OKAY, CHUCK, LET'S COUNT 'EM OUT?

YOU'LL DO WHAT?

WE'VE PLAYED LONG ENOUGH, NOW UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

WHAAAAAA!


DOWN THE HOLE, PIGS! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE TO ARTINA!

THEY WILL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE WITH THE OPERATIONS OF THEIR AGENTS!

NAZIS--HMM, HERE GOES!

SORRY, PAL, BUT IT'S GOT TO BE DONE!

C'MON, CHUCK, WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT RIBBON--IT'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

RIGHTO, CHUM!

EVEN THE MUTT'S WORKING FOR THEM!

GANGWAY, CRAWK!

TAKE THAT, CRAWK!

EYOW!

HEY, LOOK, IT'S GONNA BE A BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM!

A TUG OF WAR BETWEEN THE ANIMALS FOLLOWS--!

GRRRR--

CRAWK!
THE FRAIL RIBBON BEGINS TO GIVE...

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

OPPSSS! EEEYPE!
R-R-R-IP

HIMMEL, WE MUST GET DOT PAPER! C'MON CHUCK, WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THEY DO!

GRAB IT SPARKS!
OKAY, IT'S!

SAIL EASY SAILOR. I'LL TAKE IT!

KABOOM!

OKAY, FELLAH, THANKS TO YOU, WE'VE NABBED THESE MUGS 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, CRANK?

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

SPARK STEVENS, CHUCK AND SQUAK, THE LAUGH TRIO, APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS!!
Terror stalks a city, as horror stricken citizens cower in their houses.

Death 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...!!
AND THEN... WHAT'S THAT?

HE'S A QUEER DUCK, ALLRIGHT--UHG--HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

THE INDISCRETE CHAMBER-MAID FAILS TO NOTICE A LITHE STEP BEHIND HER.

SO DO I DISPOSE OF SNOOPERS!

SINCE THAT STUPID CREATURE FORCED MY HAND, I'LL HAVE TO START MY WORK TO-NIGHT!

AN HOUR LATER ON A LONELY STREET CORNER...

CANDY, CIGARS!

HELP A BLIND OLD MAN!

A STREAK OF SUPERNATURAL LIGHT PIERCES THE SURROUNDING GLOOM--!

IT'S... G-GETTING WARM. MY HEAD FEELS STRANGELY LIGHT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT--.
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!

LATER, ON ANOTHER STREET CORNER—?

SUDDENLY—!

NO— NO— PLEASE DON'T!

PAPER! GET CHER DAILY PAPER!

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

NEXT MORNING—!

MURDERS CLARION STALKS 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!

ON 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!

O.O.O.O.F.F. SLEEP TIGHT!
Goot work, Oscar... that's fish number one--take him to our hideout!

Ja, ja master, 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!

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!

DAZZED 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 FOR MIKE?

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

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

OUT OF A DUNGEON, OUT A HORDE OF EVIL, MISSHAPEN HENCHMEN APPEAR TO AID THEIR MASTER!

HERE THEY COME, MIKE, GET READY!

I'M WITH YE, LAD!

LET'S GET 'EM!
EXCUSE IT, PLEASE!

TRIFLE WITH THE IRISH, WILL YE?

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, TOO!

HE AIN'T HUMAN!

MAKE WAY FOR A YANKEE BLITZ!

STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

OOF!

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?

Aagh!

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!

Where is that blue devil—now that I've solved the case, I'll tend to him!

He's gone, Mike!

Joan phones the story to her editor!

Later, Mike explains to Dan Garrett!

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 American army pilots, who with the Navy and Marine fliers, smashed Admiral Yamamoto's fleet and saved the Hawaiian Islands from invasion.

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?

It is a story of cool courage and determination of the reckless fighting spirit of America!
The squadron commander is the intrepid young colonel, Walter C. Sweeney Jr. of San Francisco.

We'll get below the clouds, we should be over the Jap fleet now?

The Americans attack!

Eighteen, nineteen, twenty ships--boy, this is going to be good!

Circle to the west and come in with the sun at our backs!

American planes!
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 BOMBER PLUMMETS 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!
GET THOSE PLANES IN SHAPE FOR THE MORNING, THE REST OF YOU GET SOME SLEEP.

AT DAWN NEXT MORNING

CHANGE OF ORDERS COLONEL. ANOTHER JAP FLEET IS JUST OFF MIDWAY, A BIG ONE, WE'VE BEEN ORDERED TO ATTACK!

GOOD! THE BIGGER THE BETTER!

LIEUTENANT ADAMS, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN NAVIGATE US TO THE TARGET?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THINK I COULD NAVIGATE THIS CRATE INTO THE NECK OF A BEER BOTTLE... I'M IN CONTACT WITH THE NAVY PATROL... THEY HAVE THE ENEMY LOCATED PERFECTLY... WE'LL REACH THE TARGET IN THIRTY FOUR MINUTES....

OUT OVER THE PACIFIC, THE BOMBER SQUADRON RACES ON ITS MISSION OF DESTRUCTION....
IT'S 34 MINUTES AFTER THE HOUR LIEUTENANT... THE JAPS ARE DIRECTLY BELOW US... DOGSONT WOULDN'T 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!!

AIEEEE

NICE SHOOTING BOYS... OH OH, THERE'S A HEAVY CRUISER, C'MON LET'S GIVE IT THE WORKS!!!
HERE ARE SOME PRESENTS FOR HIRCHITO.

JAPANESE ZERO PLANES ZOOM INTO THE FRAY....

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

TAKE THAT YOU GOOGLE-EYED MOSQUITO!

THE AMERICAN PLANES RETURN TO THEIR BASE LEAVING THE JAP FLEET A FLAMING, SMOKING INFERNO....

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

AREN'T!

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

CAT MAN COMICS

Bring you each month what we believe to be the outstanding characters in ADVENTURE and THRILLS—carefully written—painstakingly drawn, to bring adventure, daring and courage to our readers.

REMEMBER each month a story of THE DEACON and MICKEY, his boy assistant, THE NEW THRILLING FEATURE CHARACTER "BLACKOUT"; — THE PHANTOM FALCON and NOW a new thrilling, true adventure story in pictures, "PERSONAL ADVENTURE," in addition to the all absorbing character THE CAT-MAN and his girl assistant "THE KITTEN."

Read Cat-Man Comics Every Month

CAPTAIN AERO COMICS

Fiction's Greatest Adventure Flying Character:

"CAPTAIN AERO"

Appears each month in the BEST COMIC ADVENTURE BOOK that careful study and preparation can give you. We want you to read the next issue of "CAPTAIN AERO COMICS" — obtainable at all newsstands.

Follow the thrilling adventures of "HAMMERHEAD"—ALIAS "X", the great all-boy feature "SKY SCOUTS" and many others ALL IN EVERY ISSUE OF CAPTAIN AERO COMICS

Both CAPTAIN AERO COMICS and CAT-MAN COMICS
at all newsstands every month

Ten Cents the copy—Every Month—Ten Cents the copy
Ride the Sky Trails of Adventure! Daring and Mystery with Captain Aero, America's Master Pilot!

Thrill to the daring exploits of the other amazing characters in this all-star comic magazine!!

It's a winner!

Captain Aero

Comics 10 at all news stands