DOUBLE-DARE ADVENTURES
Presents A BIG DOUBLE-FEATURE starring

GIAN
HARVEY THRILLER
L SIZE

WE DOUBLE-DARE YOU TO RESIST THE ATTACKING BEES!

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!
YOU CAN BE A MAGICIAN!
INCREDALE MAGIC SECRETS NEVER BEFORE REVEALED!!!
Can YOU take a dare? ... How about a DOUBLE DARE

IF YOU CAN TAKE THE THILLS AND EXCITEMENT OF A JOURNEY INTO THE TOMB OF ANCIENT EGYPTIAN GODS --- OF THE RETURN TO LIFE --- BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES --- OF A FIGHTING MAN OF 2,000 YEARS AGO --- THEN, YOU HAVE TAKEN US UP ON A DOUBLE DARE

FOR YOU HAVE SEEN --- IN LIVING COLOR --- THE GLOWING GLADIATOR

BUT FIRST - YOUR DOUBLE DARE... THE FANTASTIC FRIGHTENING ORIGIN OF B-MAN!

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IN THE FAR REACHES OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM A FIGURE HALF-HUMAN, HALF INSECT IN APPEARANCE SPURTS BY TELEPORTATION BEAM FROM DEIMOS, THE OUTER SATELLITE OF THE PLANET MARS! HIS DESTINATION... EARTH-- HIS MISSION... VENGEANCE!

THEY CAUSED ME TO BECOME THE CREATURE I AM TODAY... NOW LET EARTH TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES! FOR THE VERY CALAMITY THAT SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED ME HAS INSTEAD GIVEN ME POWERS NO HUMAN FORCE CAN COPE WITH!

WHO IS THIS MAN-THING? AND WHAT BIZARRE FATE HAS MADE HIM A MENACE TO THE PLANET EARTH?

I SHALL TOY WITH THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST POWERS OF LAW AND ORDER AS IF THEY WERE CHILDREN...

YES, HERE ON THIS MOUNTAIN TOP I SHALL BUILD MY HIVE!! AND INTO MY HONEY POT WILL GO THE MOST TREASURED OBJECTS ON EARTH!

AS THE FIGURE ALIGHTS ON WHAT IS TO BE HIS EARTH LABORATORY, LET US TURN BACK TIME AND THINK ABOUT... THE BIRTH OF THE BEE.
It began months before... when a Mars probe space craft from Earth caught a meteorite...

Our scoop has grafted something... probably a meteorite! We've got a tremendous space field, men! Tell Eames to bring her back to Earth fast!

But Barry Eames of robot ship control had other ideas...

This is my chance at last... I'll foul the controls and land the ship where I'll know its location! And the space big shots will have to pay me big if they want what's inside her!

So it is, that weeks later, only one man knew the area where the vital space probe vessel would crash land...

My calculations were perfect! She fell right in the ravine area where she'll be out of sight! Now to see what kind of a treasure that baby picked up in space!

Barry Eames moved excitedly to investigate his "treasure"...

It's a meteorite all right... but a real weird one... and listen to that sound coming from inside the thing! Hey! I might have me something alive!

Bzzzzzz... Bzzzzzz... Bzzzzzz... Bzzzzzz

Indeed Eames did have something alive... for suddenly... "YAAAAARGH!!"

The alien insects swarmed like locusts over his body... a thousand pin pricks inserted a strange venom into his flesh...

The bees... save me from the giant bees!

And it was two days later that a passing motorist found him wandering dazed in the desert...

Great Scott! That poor chap must have gotten lost in the desert... he's out of his mind... probably half dead from thirst!
FOR THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS HE TOSSLED RAVING IN A HOSPITAL BED... AS A TEAM OF DOCTORS MADE TESTS...

STRANGE! HIS HEARTBEAT IS TRIPLE THE RATE OF A NORMAL ONE... BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HARMING HIM!

AND HIS BLOOD... IT... IT'S FANTASTIC... THERE IS NO SUCH TYPE... WE DON'T HAVE A LISTING FOR IT!

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THIS MAN, IT CHANGED HIS ENTIRE BODY CHEMISTRY!

YES, AND THOSE WEREN'T JUST WASP OR BEE STINGS THAT LUMPED HIM UP! SOME UNKNOWN VENOM HAS BEEN PUMPED INTO HIS BODY! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SPECIALISTS!

BUT HOURS LATER, AS HOSPITAL AUTHORITIES AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF THE SPECIALISTS, BARRY EAMES REVIVED IN THE DARKNESS... THEY'RE CALLING ME...

I... MUST RETURN... THEY ARE WAITING...

I'M COMING... I'M COMING...

FINALLY, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, HE RACED TO THE METEORITE... DRAWN LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME...

BZZZZZ

Then, in a shattering blaze of light, the meteorite plummeted skyward... toward the distant planet Mars...

YOU... ARE PART OF OUR WORLD NOW, BARRY EAMES... YOU MUST RETURN TO IT!
On Deimos, the outer satellite of Mars, Eames had found a new home with the skeletal creatures who owned the bees... your earth ship captured a shipment of our worker bees! Here in our satellite kingdom they do our work... and now, their venom is in your veins, Earthing... you have their powers.

But you must reside on Deimos also... for we are not ready to meet your civilization! Our force beams could carry us there at will, but alas, Earthing's would not understand us!

The powers of an advanced civilization, mine!

In the weeks that followed, Barry Eames adapted to his new society... and always one thought was in his mind...

Antenna that can daze foes with a sonic buzz...

... and vapor honey grenades that put attackers to sleep instantly! I'm ready... to return and raid Earth!

Thus, the bee arrines back on Earth... wild with joy...

What sheer irony... Barry E. Eames, whose very initials spell BEE, is about to reap a harvest of riches because I almost am one! Ha, ha, ha!

Bizzz Bizzz

But first, I must have a lair... a hive!

Incredibly, the bee cuts a series of ridges about the mountain with sonic buzz blasts until...

It's done... a perfect hideout to store my gains... all I need now is a little camouflage!
A HIVE MUST HAVE HONEY... AND NOW I SHALL GIVE THE WORLD A TEST OF MY STRENGTH AND GET SOME AT THE STATE CAPITOL!

SOON AFTER, STUNNED CITIZENS OF THE CAPITOL GAZE AS...

WIPES! WHAT IN THUNDER IS THAT?

IT'S A GIANT INSECT... NO... IT'S A FLYING HUMAN!

ABRUPTLY, PANIC Ensues AS...

THE THING'S STRIPPING OFF THE GOLD DOME... THAT STUFF'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

BZZZZZ! HONEY IS YELLOW AND GOLD IS MONEY... AND THIS GOLD LEAF STATE DOME WILL BE THE FIRST TREASURE IN MY HIVE! BZZZZ!

BZZZZZ!

I LOOK OUT! HERE IT COMES!

...IF YOU CAN STAY AWAKE WHEN MY HONEY-VAPOR GRENADES HIT! HA HA!

COMPLIMENTS OF THE BEE BOYS! I'LL BE BUZZING AROUND AGAIN SOON!

HA, HA, HA!

TIME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, GENTLEMEN... YOU'LL BE SEEING A LOT OF ME FROM NOW ON! THAT IS...

BZZZZ!
Suddenly... Strength is surging back into my body... That honey acts like an instant tonic on my alien bodily chemistry!... Watch it! The buzzing thingamajig seems to be getting strong again!

Abruptly, the bee's stinger rips the net to shreds with sonic buzz blasts... Zzzzz.

Yikes!
THE HONEY-MAD HORROR SWAMPED THE SATELLITE DEIMOS, WHEELS IN MID-AIR AND...

YOU'LL BE SEEING MORE OF MY STING, MEN... JUST GIVE ME A FEW WEEKS TO FURNISH MY HIVE PROPERLY AND I'LL GIVE THE U.S. ARMY ANOTHER CRACK AT THE BEE! HA, HA!

I'LL NEED EXTRA "HONEY POWER" IN RESERVE... WHY NOT STEAL IT NOW... HA, HA... AND THIS GOLD LEAF IS THE FIRST TROPHY FOR MY HONEY POT-- I CAN'T LEAVE THAT! BIZZLE!

LET'S HURRY FAST THOSE NEXT FEW WEEKS AS THE BEE LOOTS A DOZEN SOURCES FOR SUPPLIES TO BUILD HIS HIVE! FINALLY, IT IS READY... AN IMPREGNABLE MOUNTAIN FORTRESS WITH A BLAST INTO SPACE!

FORCE BEAM TO DEIMOS

OBSEVATORY

CANNON

BEE PLANE

LAUNCH PLATFORM

HONEY SUPPLY FREEZER CONES

I'M READY... MY HIVE CAN RESIST ANYTHING BUT AN ATOMIC BOMB! I CONTROL THE POWER OF THE BEE! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

STORAGE ROOM FOR HONEY VAPOR GRENADES, RESERVE SONIC-BLAST STINGERS, etc!

ELEVATOR

GROUND ENTRANCE

DON'T LAUGH TOO SOON, BEE... RIGHT NOW --- THIS MINUTE "QUEEN BEE" IS CHECKING UP ON YOU... AND SO IS THE F.B.I.!!
An outraged public, bewildered by THE BEE's diabolically shocking crimes, has demanded an explanation. In desperation, The New York Globe printed a special "BEE Edition," in which it pleaded with THE BEE to come out in the open and tell the people WHO or WHAT he is and WHY he is doing all these weird things. "WHAT CAN WE DO TO STOP YOU," concluded the Globe's editorial.

THE BEE was not long in replying. Two days later, from a Catskill mountain-top, he fired his "sonic blast" into the Globe's television station, WGIIX. It cut right into a popular coast-to-coast program. Yes, THE BEE was on television.

As the stunned viewers stared and listened in awe, THE BEE screamed out. "Okay, you selfish idiots—I'M HERE! So you want to know who I am, eh? I'm the GREATEST CRIMINAL in world history! I intend to weaken your entire planet, starting with its strongest nation, the United States."

THE BEE paused here, then with an expression of grim scorn, he continued. "My worthy deeds will force all Earthlings to surrender to my SUPERIOR WORLD. Many of your great scientists have predicted that ONE DAY INSECTS WILL RULE THE EARTH. You laughed and called them crazy, but I shall prove they were RIGHT. The day is not far away when INSECTS WILL INDEED RULE THE HUMANS OF EARTH. You will become our slaves and solve many of our problems—one of which is labor. The entire human race, what is left of it that is, will become SLAVES TO MY RACE. You will fulfill the duties of our 'worker bees.' You will become MY SLAVES. Any questions?"

The program announcer cried out, "YES, I'm sure we have many things to ask THE BEE about. I'll call upon our studio audience!"

With this, a number of people rushed from their seats up to the station's mi-
chrophone, before the large picture vision of THE BEE.

"Where are you from?" yelled one man.

"I am originally from earth, believe it or not," replied THE BEE, as of now, however, you must consider me an inhabitant from another planet."

"But how," queried another, "I mean—you're obviously not one of us. How did you get here?"

THE BEE gave a buzzing smirk. "I flew here—with a force beam far greater than man's mind has created. Until my mission here is fulfilled, my entire time will be devoted to making the earth vulnerable for our conquest."

An elderly woman managed her way up to the mike. "But why?" she asked, "What have we done to you or your people?"

"You have scorned my talents—refused to let me be an astronaut," thundered the winged demon. "In space, I am appreciated. If Earthlings had minded their own business and taken care of THEIR troubles down here, I would not have been transformed into an alien thing. Unfortunately, I cannot change that now and you must suffer the consequences!"

"But our army and air force will certainly destroy you," cried an irate army officer. "You can't get away with tormenting a whole nation!"

THE BEE burst into a hearty, diabolical laugh. "Oh NO? You mean a whole WORLD, my fine feathered fool in blue."

A teen-age boy seized the mike. "How come you can cut in on a TV show like this, Mister Bee?"
OF ALL THE CHAMPIONS IN THE HISTORY OF FIGHTING MEN, NONE COULD BE CALLED MORE COURAGEOUS THAN THOSE WHO ENTERED THE ARENA TO BATTLE AS GLADIATORS! HERE, SINW WAS FITTED AGAINST STEEL, CUNNING AGAINST RAW POWER!

IN THEIR DAY, THESE VALIANT MEN-AT-ARMS WERE CONSIDERED A RACE OF SUPER-WARRIORS, CAPABLE OF COMBATING OVERWHELMING ODDS, ABLE TO FACE ANY OPPONENT WITHOUT FEAR!

COME WITH US AS WE FIND THE LONG LOST AMULET OF HANNIBAL, SEE THE ENCHANTED SWORD OF ACHILLES, DISCOVER THE FANTASTIC...

LEGEND OF THE GLOWING GLADIATOR
Midnight, a strangely garbed figure prowls the Museum of World History...

Moments later, Captain William Kidd seeks and locates the object of his nocturnal mission...

...and delivers it to the man known only as Destiny...

Hours later, Destiny succeeds in translating the Chalice's mysterious inscription...

At last I know for sure! The inscription gives evidence that the amulet of Hannibal still lies in the ruins of Carthage!

Not daring to be seen in public, the arch-criminal attempts to find the means of securing the amulet.

Of course, Adventure Unlimited! The organization which guarantees to fill unusual requests! They must get the amulet for me immediately!

Of course, we will, Mister Destiny! I'll refer your call immediately to the President of Adventure Unlimited! We'll contact you the moment anything turns up!
President and Chief Trouble—Shooter of Adventure Unlimited, Harry Barker gets the message in his Hong Kong office...

Harry Barker’s private jet roars to Tunisia and the location of the ancient city...

In the midst of all that remains of once glorious Carthage, Harry Barker seeks the secret chamber which, the chalice legend says, conceals the object of his search...

These ruins are honeycombed with hidden passages and sealed rooms. One of them must contain the ancient amulet, otherwise it would long since have been taken by the desert thieves.

Suddenly, the ground beneath his feet gives way...
I'VE FOUND IT... THE LEGENDARY AMULET OF HANNIBAL!

It's unbelievable! This room... its splendor... like the eighth wonder of the ancient world!

STARTLED, BUT UNHURT BY HIS SUDDEN FALL, HARRY BARKER BECOMES THE FIRST MAN IN OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS TO VIEW THE ROOM OF ETERNAL DEDICATION...

I'VE FOUND IT... THE LEGENDARY AMULET OF HANNIBAL!

PEERING DEEP INTO THE OPAL SCENT INTERIOR, HARRY BARKER SEEMS MISTRESSLY DRAWN INSIDE THE AMULET...

AFTER AN ETERNITY, THE DARKNESS SUBSIDES AND HE FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH HIS EXACT SELF!

WELCOME, MY FRIEND! I LONG HAVE I WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT! I AM THE ONE MAN CALL HANNIBAL! HANNIBAL OF BARCA!

HANNIBAL DIED CENTURIES AGO! I MUST BE OFF MY ROCKERS—LOOKING AT YOU IS LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR!

I AM NO LONGER MORTAL, BUT MY SPIRIT HAS LIVED ON IN THIS AMULET FOR OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS, WAITING TO BE RELEASED!

"AT THE AGE OF NINE, IN THIS VERY ROOM, I WAS SWORN TO AN OATH OF ETERNAL DEDICATION, PLEDGING TO MY FATHER TO COMBAT TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION WHEREVER IT MAY BE. IT WAS THEN, THIS BLADE WAS GIVEN TO ME..."

NOW, THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE ENCHANTED SWORD OF ACHILLES TO AGAIN SERVE MANKIND IN YOUR HANDS—IT IS THE ULTIMATE WEAPON, FOR BY MERE MENTAL COMMAND, IT HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE INTO ANY FORM OF ARMAMENT!

"AT THE AGE OF NINE, IN THIS VERY ROOM, I WAS SWORN TO AN OATH OF ETERNAL DEDICATION, PLEDGING TO MY FATHER TO COMBAT TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION WHEREVER IT MAY BE. IT WAS THEN, THIS BLADE WAS GIVEN TO ME..."
The mystic blade is an unconquerable force --

"It becomes an immovable object when placed at the command of its wielder!"

"It will respond and guide you when evil threatens!"

"It can never miss its mark and will slash irresistibly through any natural matter!"

My armor will be yours... this breastplate which allows your sword arm to act without restraint...

...and this, the gauntlet of golden spikes, which will ward off even the most deadly blows!

My spirit lives in this amulet! If you wish upon the amulet, I shall grant my weapons, the powers you ask of them...

Placing the amulet around his alter ego's neck, the two figures dissolve like shadows and in their place stands a tall silhouette clad in golden armor...
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, BACK IN HIS NEW YORK CITY LAB, DESTINY PREPARES FOR ANOTHER SERIES OF SPECTACULAR CRIMES...

IN A FEW MOMENTS, I WILL SUMMON THE MOST NOTORIOUS BANK ROBBERS OF ALL TIME TO REPLENISH MY FUNDS!

I HAVE ONLY TO PLACE AN OBJECT POSSESSED BY THE SUBJECT I WISH TO RECALL INTO THE TIME TRANSPORTER AND IT WILL PLUCK THEM FROM THEIR AGE AND DEPOSIT THEM IN THE PRESENT!

THE MACHINE HUMS AND SUDDENLY FROM THE RECESSSES OF TIME STEPS JOHN DILLINGER AND THE NOTORIOUS JAMES BROTHERS...

NOT LONG AFTERWARD...

SNAP IT UP YOULSE GUYS! THIS IS A BANK ROBBERY NOT A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC!

THEN ANOTHER FIGURE ENTERS THE SCENE...

IF I DIDN’T KNOW BETTER I’D SNEAR THAT WAS JOHN DILLINGER AND THE JAMES BOYS!

HEY, WE’VE GOT A VISITOR! LET’S GIVE HIM A BURST OF HOSPITALITY!

COME ON, FRANK! WE’LL SHOW ’IM WHAT MADE THE JAMES BOYS THE TERROR OF THE WEST!
DETERMINED TO STOP THE CHARGING FIGURE, THE TRIO LOOSES A VOLLEY OF GUNFIRE... BUT GUNFIRE IS OF LITTLE CONCERN TO THE VALIANT GLADIATOR...

JESS! OUR BULLETS ARE JEST BOUNCIN' OFF THE GUY'S SWORD!

SHADDUP AN' KEEP FIRIN'! AIN'T NOBODY CAN STAND IN THE FIRE OF MY CHOPPER AN' LIVE!

THE GLADIATOR WILLS HIS STURDY SWORD TO BECOME A MACE AND CHAIN...

NOW, TO BATTLE AS ONLY THE GLADIATOR CAN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! DA COPS WERE NEVER DIS TOUGH IN MY DAY!

SWISS WHAP CRUNCH
Rushing into their midst, the courageous combatant proves his might...

That trick sword might have saved ya from bullets but this right hook'll lay ya out just like anybody else!

Verily! You yak too much! Here's a sample of the strength of the gladiator!

From his headquarters, destiny views the entire scene...

This gladiator—He must be stopped and there is but one who can do it! I must again recall a figure from the past. This time, the man who discovered the force of hypnotism—Rasputin!
Moments later...

The gladiator valiantly struggles to resist but the piercing mind of the hypnotist finally triumphs...

His mental influences... overpowering... enveloping my very mind. Yet, I must fight it!

But so potent is the trance, that even the mighty gladiator must yield...

My will is your will! You must obey as I command!

The master of hypnotism orders the dark-haired giant into the massive vault...

Must... obey... can't... help... myself!

As the gigantic vault door slams shut, the power of the hypnotist is broken...

Again, I can think clearly! At least there is a chance now to attempt freedom!

It's no use... This is like being trapped in a bank vault! Well, that was a short crime-busting career!
A guy could suffocate here! If only the Sword of Achilles was mine! I wonder if this amulet really works! I wish it could!

Outside...

The amulet’s command is the sword’s irresistible command! The sword responds...

Free! At last! Wow! This crazy charm really works!

Good going, Hannibal! Now... comes the pay-off!

But again, the diabolical destiny has reached into the ages of time to summon forth the most feared conqueror the world has ever known, Attila the Hun!
As though sent from the heavens, the enchanted sword lands directly in the attacker's path...

The enchanted sword stands immovable...
WHO DARES OPPOSE THE MIGHT OF ATILLA?

I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL WITH THE HELP OF MY ANCIENT BUDDIES—

WELCOME TO THE GREAT SOCIETY, ATILLA—

IT'S GANG-BUSTERS!

THE GLADIATOR RETRIEVES HIS INVINCIBLE BLADE...

AND WILLS THE SWORD INTO A NEW FORM...

AMULET BABY, MAKE MY WEAPONS THE NET AND TRIDENT!
The enchanted sword undergoes another metamorphosis...

My net will trap this pack of sharks...

...and my trident...

...will keep them on ice!

Seeing his legion defeated, Attila rushes in mercilessly...

Prepare to meet your fate; for no one lives to defy the Lord of Treachery!

You call this living?

I'll spike your plans, Attila!

Look sharp, feel sharp—Ooh! This is sharp!
As Hannibal would say, evil shall never triumph over the gladiator!

Now I've got to find the twisted brains behind this group!

By the power of the amulet, let my enchanted sword locate the force of evil which brought these villains from the past!

Lead me, O' enchanted blade, to the home office!

Being defeated again, destiny's anger is now uncontrollable...

I am vanquished by the powers of a single man! Yet he cannot be invincible! I must search for a still more formidable foe from the past to eliminate him forever!

Attila and his band of scavengers are of no more use to me! I shall return them to the past!
YOU!

AT LAST WE MEET! THE GLADIATOR AGAINST—WHATEVER YOU ARE!

CRASH

DESTINY ANSWERS TO NO MAN! YOU WILL NEVER CAPTURE ME ALIVE!

I’LL TAKE YOU ANY WAY YOU LIKE!

DESTINY LUNGES IN DESPERATION TOWARD THE OPEN GATEWAY OF HIS VILLAINOUS MACHINE . . . .

THE SWORD STRIKES . . .

HE’S GONE! INTO HIS TIME MACHINE! AND THE DARKNESS OF CENTURIES PAST!

YES, BUT NOT FOR LONG, GLADIATOR! FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, A FRIGHTENING NEW DANGER BEGINS TO STIR. DON’T MISS THE NEXT THRILL-A-SECOND ISSUE—“WHEN THE GNOME STRIKES!”
The CAPTAIN was too old for space. But a man does not easily give up his dreams.

Sir! We're off course! We've struck a communications tower!

I know! But no one seems to have been hurt. Trim your course. I've still got to sit this ship down!

One thing you must remember. This story takes place 100 years from now. And in the year 2037 things will not be the same. Human values will be different.

In 2037 the men who fly our starships will have to be special, like the captain. Men whose reflexes are sure.

There! We should be all right for a landing now...

We'll make it this time! We will! I know it! I'm still a crack pilot...

No! No! We're over-shooting the field! Take her up!
SIR, MAYBE—MAYBE IT WOULD BE BEST IF I BROUGHT HER IN, YOU'RE TIRED...

NO! I KNOW WHAT YOU THINK! YOU THINK I'M TOO OLD TO HANDLE A SHIP! YOU THINK I SHOULD RETIRE, BUT YOU'RE WRONG! I'LL STILL TAKE HER DOWN!

THE CAPTAIN WAS CLOSE TO TEARS! SPACE WAS HIS LIFE, HIS SECOND IN COMMAND HAD TO BE WRONG, AND YET...

THAT OTHER TOWER, SIR! WE JUST MISSED IT!

THE CAPTAIN KNEW. FINALLY! AND SO HE STOOD BY WHILE A YOUNGER MAN DID WHAT HE NO LONGER COULD DO...

IN THE END, THE CAPTAIN LEFT HIS SHIP, KNOWING THAT HE HAD MADE HIS LAST FLIGHT TO THE STARS, AND AS HE REMOVED HIS HELMET HIS EYES WERE WET...


THE END
Under our very noses—among the tiniest of living creatures—is the most incredible power on earth—the power of the ant...who can lift a hundred times his weight! One man developed it for human use. Then things began to happen—strange, mystifying things!

The Ant Extract

Years of study left Fenimore Flood with an admirable intellect, but very little brawn. Yet, oddly enough, power was his subject of research—

Yes, sir, the extract sample is ready. I'm sure you'll find it's everything I say it is!

Oh, I assure you, sir—there's nothing fantastic about my claim! I'm not the kind of man to dawdle with humbug!
WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT, MISTER FLOOD

That's why we want your ant extract! The medical journals say it could have great possibilities!

OH, DON'T GET US WRONG, DOC—WE DON'T READ MEDICAL JOURNALS!

But we were sent by people who do! We're sorta middle-men--

I see--

WELL, HERE IS THE EXTRACT, GENTLEMEN--

THE LITTLE SQUIRT—HE DRANK IT!

That's foul play! You won't get away with it!

OH, BUT I'M CERTAIN I SHALL!

ALLEY OOP!

NOW, GOOD DAY TO YOU BOTH!

Get the tickets, Roscoe! We're leaving town!

WELL! Except for a visible aura of blazing energy, the effects of the extract are quite rewarding!
REMEMBERING HIS APPOINTMENT, FENIMORE FLOOD SET OUT, NATTILY ATTIRE, TO MEET THE GENTLEMEN WHO WOULD FINANCE THE PRODUCTION OF HIS MIRACULOUS EXTRACT—

MY GOODNESS... I'M TERRIBLY LATE—TERRIBLY LATE!

HEY, YOU! LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!

WHAT DID WE HIT—A STONE WALL?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I SAW THIS GREAT BIG TRUCK HIT HIM—AND IT BROKE IN PIECES ON HIM, AND...

MERCY ME! SOME DRIVERS SHOULD BE GIVEN A SEVERE TALKING TO!

IT WAS A MOST ASTOUNDING OCCURRENCE! NO ONE WAS HURT—BUT EVERYONE WAS STUNNED—EVEN FENIMORE FLOOD, WHEN HE BECAME AWARE OF THE PHENOMENON—

OH, MY—MY! NOW THAT I THINK OF IT—I MAY HAVE BEEN INJURED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE EFFECTS OF MY EXTRACT! IT COULD indeed be A BOON TO MANKIND!

LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF HIS COLLEAGUES, FENIMORE FOUND HIS FAME HAD PREDICTED HIM!

BEFORE YOU GO ON ABOUT YOUR EXTRACT, FLOOD, WE ALREADY KNOW IT'S A SUCCESS!

THE RADIO HAS BEEN BROADCASTING ABOUT YOUR BRUSH WITH THAT TRUCK!

THEN, FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND—you will buy it—and produce it?

FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND—we're going to suppress it!

WHAT?
NOW THIS SORT OF THING WORKS OUT FINE WITH ANTS! IT HELPS THEM TO SURVIVE, BUT THINK HOW HUMAN BEINGS WOULD USE THIS SUPER-STRENGTH!

I SEE YOUR POINT--

THERE WOULD BE CHAOS--RUIN! THEN, AN END TO OUR SPECIES! EVEN YOU, FENIMORE, MIGHT GET THE URGEE TO ABUSE THIS POWER--NOW THAT YOU HAVE IT!

GOODNESS! WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT ME?

HERE IS A CHECK FOR ENOUGH MONEY TO LAST YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE--WHICH YOU WILL SPEND ON TAGUN! ISLAND--A BEAUTIFUL SPOT! YOU'LL HAVE EVERY COMFORT THERE!

WHEN FENIMORE FLOOD LEFT THE OFFICE, HIS ENTIRE FUTURE WAS PROVIDED FOR! BEING A MAN OF PRINCIPLE, HE HAD AGREED TO THE CONDITIONS. ONLY ONE THING BOtherED HIM--

OF COURSE, A MAN COULD GET TO MISS THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF A BIG CITY--

--- AND THE GREAT SKYSCRAPERS LIKE THE MAGOONIS BUILDING--I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED IT! TO THINK I'LL NEVER SEE ITS LIKES AGAIN---

IF I HAD A MOMENTO--THAT'S IT! JUST ONE SOUVENIR OF THE BIG CITY TO TAKE WITH ME TO EXILE--TO REMIND ME OF CIVILIZATION--

LATE THAT EVENING, AFTER THE WORKERS HAD GONE FOR THE DAY AND THE BUSINESS DISTRICT SEEMED ABANDONED, THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN--STRANGE THINGS--ESPECIALLY TO THE NIGHT WATCHMAN IN THE MAGOONIS BUILDING--

WHAT'S GOING ON? --THE WHOLE BUILDING IS SHAKING!
The next day, every psychiatrist in the city was swamped by clients who told the same bizarre story -- the Magoonis building was missing -- all 67 stories of it -- gone!

But where could it be? I saw it here only last night!

If this is a practical joke -- it's a beauty!

Then the reports began coming in -- a motorist heading west on Highway 99 saw the building moving in the same direction!

A near-sighted farmer in Kansas wiped his glasses and went on about his work, not believing what he saw --

Later, in the Mojave Desert, an old prospector who thought he'd seen everything, fainted dead away as the Magoonis building kept going its own calm way to the West Coast --

Needless to add, Fenimore Flood took his amazing momento of the big city with him to Tabuni Island in the blue Pacific, where he sat in the sun and looked at it admiringly and wistfully for the rest of his days --

How he got the building to the island is an unimportant detail. After all, a man with Fenimore's powers could manage -- well -- almost anything! At any rate, he was content -- and for mankind, that was very important.

Hi-ho -- it's not such a bad life!

Even though the building was paid for by mailed check, there are many who still criticize Fenimore for this action. But really, when a man exiles himself for humanity's welfare, surely he deserves a bit of whimsical indulgence!

The End.
YOU CAN BE A MAGICIAN!!

HERE, IN THIS GREAT, NEW THRILLER, YOU WILL:

LEARN THE FORBIDDEN SECRETS OF THE EGYPTIAN FIRE KING!

SEE THE WORLD'S GREATEST MAGICIAN BLOT OUT THE SUN AND CREATE AN IMAGINARY STORM!

WITNESS THE WORKINGS OF THE VANISHING-MAN ILLUSION ON STAGE AT THE LONDON PALLADIUM!

WATCH A REAL MAGICIAN FROM THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE PAST WORK AUTHENTIC ILLUSIONS!

PERFORM THE APPEARING AND VANISHING KEY TRICK AS TAUGHT TO YOU HERE IN THESE PAGES!

_ESCAPE_ WITH OUR HEROES FROM A TOMB OF FIERY DEATH!

PLUS PAGE-AFTER-PAGE OF FANTASTIC SURPRISES, NERVE-SHATTERING THRILLS AND STARTLING SECRETS... NEVER BEFORE REVEALED!!
Since the dawn of civilization man has sought to induce the secret rites that unlock the doors of the unknown; to conjure up images of phantoms and produce dark spells for good and evil.

From the deserts of ageless Egypt, where magic began, comes the shadowy figure of the sorcerer to dispel the presence of evil and triumph over the supernatural.

Let us now begin our strange tale and discover...

The Secret of Magicmaster

In the dead of night, a lone car races along a storm-drenched highway... suddenly...

Later, the son of the world’s greatest magician answers the late-night call...

Your father died instantly, Jimmy—here’s something we found at the scene!

It’s the turban of Prince Infernus, one of the black darwishes who practices the rites of evil magic!
I remember two years ago, Dad, the incredible Apollo, was in Egypt, sent by the government to rout the diabolical native magi by outperforming him.

After the officer has left, Jimmy thinks back to that day when, on the mystic sands of Egypt, a duel of wizards unfolded...

Infidel! You will soon behold the awesome magic of Prince Infernum! Egypt and the world are mine to rule and my powers are the right to its throne!

Infernum, you are a fraud and a liar! Your reign of terror over these villagers is at an end! Show me this power of yours!

“I was paralyzed with fear when Infernum scooped up a handful of sand and hurled it at Dad, erupting the area into an awesome explosion of fire...”

Now, you will heed my warning, Apollo!
So saying, the strange Egyptian plucked a red-hot bar of iron from the blazing fire.

Observe, son of a dog, the fearsome strength of Prince Infernus!

Witness now, infidel! Prince Infernus, the human dragon!

Then suddenly, he clapped his hands together and they burst into flame.

Behold and believe your eyes, wretched one! Prince Infernus, the incombustible man!

And now, tremble before the awesome magic of Prince Infernus! Let us begin... The trial by fire!

Directing us to a small courtyard, the dark fakir revealed...

A bed of flaming coals! He... He's going to walk the legendary path of fire!

Though the heat seemed unbearable, even standing off to the side, Prince Infernus strode into the flaming pathway without hesitation...

Iieeh! The pyrokhah is unharmed!

Even the devil himself could do nothing against him!

Allah, protect us!
SEE YOU NOW THE
POWER OF THE
MASTER OF FLAMES!
NOT FIRE NOR
BRIMSTONE CAN
HARM ME, SO
GREAT IS MY
POWER!

HOW
DID HE
DO IT,
DAD?

JUST A LOT OF
OLD CARNIVAL
TRICKS, SON!
HIS HANDS ARE
PROBABLY
COATED WITH
SILICONE
GREASE, A KIND
OF TEMPERATURE
BARRIER, SO HE
COULD PICK UP
THAT HOT BAR!
IT WAS EASILY
BENT BECAUSE IT
WERE HEATED!

TO EXHALE
FIRE, HE
CONCEALED
A CAPSULE OF
INFLAMMABLE
LIQUID IN HIS
MOUTH AND
SPRAYED IT
OUT WHILE A
SPARK FROM A
TORCH
IGNITED IT!

HE DID A
SIMILAR
STUNT WITH
HIS HANDS,
WHICH WERE
ALREADY
FIREPROOF,
LIKE A PIECE
OF ASBESTOS!

BUT
THE
BED
OF
COALS!
THAT
WAS
REALLY
HOT!

SURE IT WAS! BUT
NOT IN THE MIDDLE
WHERE HE WALKED!
THE COALS THERE
WERE ALREADY
BURNED OUT!
BESIDES THAT, HIS
AIDES THREW SALT
AND ALUM ON IT TO
COOL THE FIRE
DOWN EVEN MORE!

AND THE SOLES OF
HIS FEET LOOKED
AS TOUGH AS
BUFFALO HIDE, TOO!
HE DOESN'T HAVE
ANY MORE POWERS
THAN SLOPPY
SALES!

ENOUGH!
STAND ASIDE,
DEceiver OF
OLD WOMEN
AND CHILDREN!
YOU CLAIM TO BE
MONARCH OF ALL
FIRE AND FLAME!
PREPARE NOW
TO WITNESS
THE INCREDIBLE
MAGIC OF
APOLLO!
Waste not your parlor tricks on me, evil one! If your magic takes the form of flame, then behold the fiery orb in the sky! Behold, the sun!

"With this, Apollo strode quickly to the platform, hesitated a moment, then gestured toward the heavens...."

What greater magic can there be than that which affects the universe? My power is such that I can erase the sun from the morning sky!

Behold the true magic of Apollo! Behold and bear witness to my awesome omnipotence!

"As the eerie darkness enveloped the crowd, an earth-shaking thunderbolt shattered the silence..."

Let the gods of the heavens vent their wrath on the followers of Prince Infernus!

Stop! STOP!!

Roar crash!

Have mercy, o' prince of magicians!

Save us! Bring back the sun, pasha!

Save us, o mightiest of sorcerers!
The appearance of JACK QUICK-FROST drew a huge crowd of fans and curious spectators as the famed “frozen man” was entering the United Nations Building in New York recently. Although in a hurry, QUICK-FROST delayed his appointment to answer a number of questions, some of which appear below:

**QUESTION:** “I have heard that you defrost from time to time. What do you do to eliminate this—or “re-frost,” as you probably call it?”

**ANSWER:** “That is a good question, sir. This is a miniature atomic propulsion unit here on my Polar Belt which I wear constantly. When I feel defrosting pangs coming on, it enables me to shoot myself up into the stratosphere, where the low temperatures soon re-freeze me to normal.”

**QUESTION:** “Tell me, Mr. Quick-Frost, what is that other small object, on the left side of your belt—the one that looks like a lens?”

**ANSWER:** “You may have guessed it is some sort of camera—and that is true. It is a “mini-TV projector,” which simultaneously films magnetic tape. While traveling through space, this gadget records every criminal action that I observe. It has proven of great use to the I.C.A. (International Counter-Intelligence Agency).

**QUESTION:** “Gosh, Mr. Quick-Frost, if you can throw icicles at your enemies, what do you use that gun for?”

**ANSWER:** “That is my Ice Pellet Gun, fellows. I use it when I must send my ice bullets great distances. It is also more accurate.”

**QUESTION:** “You must grow lonesome at times. When you were Agent James Flynn, I understand you were a very handsome man. Do you have any romantic attachments now?”

**ANSWER** “You embarrass me somewhat, Miss. Yes, I do have lonesome moments. I’m afraid romance, for me, is
But no one should feel sorry for me—I am quite happy doing what I can to preserve peace in the world and prevent an atomic or nuclear conflict, which would mean the end.”

**QUESTION:** “I imagine that you are probably much more valuable to our nation now than you were prior to your bizarre tragedy. How does the ICA feel about this?”

**ANSWER:** “My superiors at ICA have told me, and I hope they mean it, that since I was victimized by that cataclysmic atomic blast, I’ve been of more value to them than 1,000 agents.”

**QUESTION:** “Do you have any weaknesses, Mr. Quick-Frost?”

**ANSWER:** “That’s a real toughie, folks. I do have one weakness that I am aware of. I cannot reveal it, for security reasons, as it would aid and abet my enemies. If any of you can figure out what it is, I’d like to hear from you. But PLEASE DON’T TELL ANYONE, huh? Thanks! So ICA agent JACK QUICK-FROST does admit to a “hidden” weakness! Do you know what it might be?”

Dear Reader:

**THIS IS YOUR MAGAZINE.** In this column we will print the most interesting letters we receive, whether they are “fan” letters or “pan” letters. We want to hear from you... Not only those who are steady letter writers, but all of the comic readers who have ever thought... “Why doesn’t somebody...” It is only through large-scale mail reading that we can get an accurate idea of what our readers think and what changes you would like to see us make. We will give each and every one of your letters careful consideration.

Write to: Harvey Thrillers
1860 Broadway
New York, N. Y. 10023
Then, as suddenly as it began, the thunder and lightning subsided, and the sun reappeared...

Now you have witnessed my potency! Am I not the greatest of wizards?

Yes! By the beard of Allah, yes!

Then I command you to exile the evil prince forever, least I summon the forces from beyond to destroy all!

Do not listen! I am the greatest magician in all Egypt! I am your leader! You must obey me!

Kill the pyrokan down with the tyrant!

Beware, Apollo! You will suffer by my own hands. The terror of violent death! This I swear, by the black pyramids of Tir!

"As the mob lunged forward, Prince Infernos produced a blazing fireball to ward off his attackers..."

Be warned, pack of scorpions! The king of fire will return and enact his vengeance on his enemies!

"Leaping across the courtyard, the black prince disappeared in a maze of alleyways."

Stop the deceiver! Don't let him get away!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR MAGIC WORKED, DAD! THE GOVERNMENT WILL BE PLEASED BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT?

I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY Figured IT OUT!

WELL, I GUESS YOU KNEW BEFOREHAND A SOLAR ECLIPSE WAS DUE BUT HOW ABOUT THE STORM?

SIMPLE! ALL MY EFFECTS ARE ACCOMPLISHED BY NATURAL MEANS, THIS ONE WAS NO EXCEPTION.

UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, I ACTIVATED A HIGHLY AMPLIFIED TAPE RECORDER WHICH I HID IN HERE WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED! THE LIGHTNING WAS NOTHING MORE THAN FLASH PAPER FLARES AND THE REST WAS INDUCED BY THE POWER OF SUGGESTION IN THE CONFUSION AND FEAR.

"THE EVIL PRINCE INFERNUS DROPPED OUT OF THE PICTURE THEN AND GAVE NO MORE TROUBLE TO THE POLITICAL POWERS. IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THINGS WERE GOING TOO SMOOTHLY BUT WE DIDN'T NOTICE, WE WERE TOO BUSY PERFORMING MAGIC ON OUR WORLD TOUR!"

"SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER THE DEFEAT OF THE PYROKHAN, DURING A DRESS REHEARSAL ON THE STAGE OF THE LONDON PALLADIUM..."

READY TO SHOW ME YOUR NEW ILLUSION, EH, DAD?

YES, AND THIS ONE SHOULD LEAVE THE AUDIENCE BREATHLESS! WATCH!
"While we worked on stage, two sinister figures lurked in the deserted wings, ready to strike..."

"No mere trick will save him as sure as your blade is guided by Thoth, Lord of the Underworld! Quickly now!"

"The shimmering dagger streaked unerringly toward its mark..."

"Apollo emerged from the maze of mirrors..."

"The dagger of Prince Infernus! The fiend will never rest until one of us is dead!"

"Lucky you had a trick up your sleeve, Dad!"

"When I entered the fully lighted cabinet, I stood in position A, though I was out of the audience's line of vision. My image was reflected on a special two-way mirror. Thru it the curtain backdrop can also be seen, while I appeared to be in the center of the cabinet. By switching off the lights in corner A, it would have seemed as though I had disappeared...by magic!"
AND NOW PRINCE INFERNOUS HAS FUL-FILLED HIS WISHes! IF ONLY I COULD PROVE MY SUSPICIONS!

DAD NEVER REPORTED THE ATTACK OFFICIALLY TO PREVENT ANY KIND OF INTERNATIONAL SCANDAL! WE HAD ENGAGEMENTS TO FILL AND ANY INVESTIGATION WOULD ONLY CAUSE US MORE TROUBLE AND DELAY!

JIMMY WALKS INTO HIS FATHER’S STUDY WHICH HOLDS THE WORLD’S GREATEST COLLECTION OF MAGIC PARAPHERNALIA AND BOOKS ON THE OCCULT ARTS...

DAD WANTED ME TO CARRY ON HIS TRADITION... I’LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO BE AS GREAT AS HE WAS!

ABSENT-MINDEDLY, JIMMY PAGES THRU A SMALL, DARK, CRUMBLING VOLUME OF EGYPTIAN MAGIC...

I’VE NEVER SEEN THIS BOOK BEFORE! I WONDER WHAT THIS INSCRIPTION MEANS?

SOMEHOW, THE WORDS OF LONG-FORGOTTEN SECRET LANGUAGE FORM ON THE YOUNG MAGICIAN’S LIPS, WORDS NOT VOICED FOR A SPAN OF CENTURIES...

EDITOR’S NOTE: PLEASE DO NOT ATTEMPT TO REPEAT THIS MYSTIC INCANTATION AS WE CANNOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CONSEQUENCES.
Suddenly, the room fills with a strange mist... and from sleep eternal rises the even stranger figure of the mighty sorcerer...

Who summons Shamara? Who beckons from beyond the world of endless rest?

Holy smokes! Are you for real?

I, Shamara, magician of the gods, have been sent to avenge the death of the incredible Apollo! What now?

You're asking me? I was looking thru this book and you appeared! But now that you're here maybe you can help me!

The young magician narrates his tale of the events leading up to the death of his father...

And all that I have left is my father's magic, the secrets of which he has taught only to me. Watch!
CHAPTER THREE
THE MIGHT OF MAGICMASTER

REACHING UP INTO THE AIR BEFORE HIM, A BEAUTIFUL BUCHEET OF FLOWERS SUDDENLY APPEARS AT JIMMY'S FINGERTIPS...

PRESTO...
AND NOTHING UP MY SLEEVES!

AN EXCELLENT TRICK! PERHAPS YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE A FEW SIMPLE ILLUSIONS OF MY OWN.

SO LONG AS THE MYSTIC DAGGER OF DHARRAH IS MINE TO POSSESS, ALL OF THE MAGIC ARTS ARE UNDER MY MASTERY!

SHAMARAH DEMONSTRATES HIS AWE-INSPIRING WILL...

THE POWER OF LEVITATION--IS MINE!

DAD WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THIS!

NEXT, THE MAN OF MYSTERY FOLDS HIS FANTASTIC CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY AROUND HIS FORM...

BEHOLD, MY ENCHANTED RABTHAH ENABLES ME TO DECEIVE THE EYES OF MY FOES... TO FADE LIKE BREATH OF DESERT DJINN!

WOW! WHAT A COMIC BOOK HERO YOU'D MAKE!

JIMMY'S EYES WIDEN. HE REALLY WANTS TO BELIEVE!
The Sorcerer finishes with his astonishing power of hypnosis...

What am I doing here? Where's Shamara?

What? But how?

You never left the spot on which you were standing! It was merely the simplest of hypnotic illusions!

Before Dad died, he had a hunch Prince Infernum was here in the States! The evil magician may have murdered Dad because he had some evidence on the fireking in which the police were interested!

Of course, I've got it! Dad mentioned an old deserted crematorium just outside the city! I think we should investigate!

Scant moments later, the Sorcerer invokes his mysterious powers of levitation...

Hey! This is even better than Mary Poppins!

Look! That's the place we're looking for!

Very well, let's take a closer look, my young friend!
We're in luck! There's an entrance in the back of the building!

Be not too quick! Have you noted the guards posted on the balcony above?

Uh-oh! How are we gonna get by them?

Have you forgotten my cloak of invisibility!

As the folds of the cloak envelope the nocturnal visitors...

The door's locked!

Here's where my magic comes in handy!

A snap of the fingers...

And a small key materializes...

This skeleton key will take only a moment to open the door!

And vanishes again...
Let's take a break in our story for a moment so I can give you a lesson in slight-of-hand and teach you the...

**APPEARING and VANISHING KEY TRICK**

Get yourself a small key, like a mailbox or locker key! Then, tie a flesh-colored thread thru the bow like this one and put it in your pocket!

When you're ready to perform this trick casually reach into your pocket like I did and bring out the key in this fashion!

The loop of thread lies hidden in the fold of skin at the base of the finger. The key is concealed behind the hand! Be careful; it doesn't show!

Now you're ready to produce the key! Hold your hand up to show it empty! As you do this, snap your fingers, still taking care the key doesn't slip into sight...

Now, open to reveal the key! To vanish it, simply reverse the process! Practice in front of a mirror to get your moves perfect before you show your friends how a magician produces a key!

The instant after your snap, flip your hand slightly upward, causing the key to jump from the back to the front of your hand! Close the fingers as the key flies into your palm!
LET'S TAKE A BREAK NOW SO WE CAN GET TOGETHER AND DO A MIRACLE! EACH ISSUE, IN THIS SECTION, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU, THE READER, PERSONAL INSTRUCTION IN THE ART OF SLIGHT-OF-HAND!

OK, LET'S HAVE A...

MAGIC SESSION

FIRST, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO "PALM" A COIN! THAT WORD "PALM" IS MAGICIAN'S TALK MEANING TO SECRETLY CONCEAL AN OBJECT IN THE HAND!

"THIS IS CALLED THE 'CLASSIC' PALM! THE COIN IS GRIPPED BY THE FLESHY PALM AS THE HAND ASSUMES A NATURAL POSITION! DON'T SQUEEZE IT!"

"THIS ONE'S CALLED THE 'FINGER PALM' AGAIN BE SURE THE HAND LOOKS RELAXED! DO IT NICE 'N' EASY!"

IF YOUR HAND IS SMALL USE A QUARTER!

OTHERWISE USE A HALF DOLLAR!

HERE'S THE DOWN'S PALM! IT WAS CONCEIVED BY NELSON DOWNS, THE 'KING OF KOINS'! THE COIN IS HELD IN THE FORK OF THE THUMB!

"USING THIS PALM, YOUR HAND LOOKS LIKE THIS TO THE AUDIENCE..."

TO PRODUCE IT, CURL THE FIRST TWO FINGERS INWARD, CLIP THE COIN, THEN STRAIGHTEN THEM AGAIN! PRESTO! YOU'VE PLUCKED A COIN FROM THE AIR BY MAGIC!

REMEMBER... HOLD THE HAND NATURALLY!

THE COIN IS CONCEALED BEHIND THE THUMB!

TO VANISH IT... SIMPLY REVERSE THE PROCEDURE!
Now you know how to make a coin appear! Watch carefully and I'll show you how to make one disappear!

Magician's call this... the French Drop!

Begin by showing a coin in the left hand like this...

"It is held between the thumb and left fingertips..."

"Now the right hand comes over to take the coin, right thumb going under it..."

"Under cover of the right fingers, allow the coin to drop into the left fingers! The right hand moves away as if it holds the coin..."

"Keep your eyes on the right hand while the left drops casually to your side! Raise the right hand then suddenly snap the fingers! Presto! The coin has apparently disappeared!"

Well, that's the way it's done! Just the way my dad taught it to me! Gotta split now! So 'til I see you again at our next magic session take care and practice up!
WHAT'S NEW, PUSSYCAT?

EVEN WITHOUT HIS MAGIC POWERS, THE TALL MAGICIAN DISPLAYS HIS SPECTACULAR FIGHTING ABILITY....

THE HAND IS STILL QUICKER THAN THE EYE!

OOF!

LOOK WHO'S LEFT... THE THREE STOOGES!

THAT FINISHES THEM! AND NOW, EVIL ONE, ENCOUNTER THE JUSTICE OF SHAMARAH, THE SORcerer!

NEVER, YOU DEMON! IT IS YOU WHO WILL REGRET THE MOMENT YOU CHOSE PRINCE INFERNUS AS AN OPPONENT!
Suddenly from behind...

THE GOLDEN DAGGER OF DHARATHA CATCHES THE EYE OF THE FIRE-KING...

He won't need this anymore! Now, they must pay the penalty for invading my stronghold!

Moments later...

Prepare yourself now, boy, to meet the challenge of the fire!

You really know how to hurt a guy!

After the men have gone...

It appears that we have underestimated our opponent, O Master of Modern Magic!

You're not kidding! In a minute they're gonna toast us like a couple of marshmallows!

The dagger, of Dhara...a... It's gone! Prince Infernus took it when they clobbered you!

If the fiend so much as suspects that it is in the dagger that my power lies we are doomed! Without it, I am only mortal! If we could but escape to retrieve it!
This time I can grant your wish. Watch this... It's a rope escape the great Houdini taught my dad.

First, I push the long rope under the rope that's tied around my wrist! It's a tight squeeze but I think I can make it!

Next, I get some slack and enlarge the loop so that it will slip over my hand!

Then as soon as my hand is through the loop I step backward and... presto! The rope drops off and I'm free!

Now all I have to do is bring my hands in front of me by stepping over the rope...

...and loosen the knots with my teeth. It's simple when you know how!

It's too late! The fires have begun!
Meanwhile...

There, it's all over! And soon I will conquer Egypt again as I have these two!

By now they're reduced to ashes as will be all who defy pri... WHA--!

Don't bet any drachmas on that, pal!

You've escaped! But how!

Just a little misdirection, princie!

Now, taste the steel of your own blade, o accursed one!

Take care, son of magic!

At last, once again the potency of all magic is mine to unleash!

Weaponless, the sinister Prince Infernus makes a frantic attempt for freedom...

You'll never take me! If I die, so does too!
NO! He cannot protect you from the souls of the dead! From your own conscience!

Hades! Ya Mashum! Don't touch me! No! No!

Terrified, the evil prince rushes headlong into the crematorium...

AAA!!!! EEEEE!

He's gone... in the trap he set for us! Destroyed by the incarnate evil that dwelled within him!

We'd be there now if you hadn't remembered the old magician's trick of laying on the floor in a burning cubicle!

Heat rises, and while everything above is consumed the floor remains cool! After crawling out, we trapped the gang in a locked room. Then came after the prince of fire!

Later, back in the library...

...and so you see, I hope that someday I will be as great as my father!

And so you shall, for I will teach you, as I have Merlin, Circe and Cagliostro!

I see there is so much evil in the world today. Perhaps I should remain to suppress it.

We'll do it together!

Be on hand next issue as the young magician and the mighty sorcerer pit their strength against their most deadly foe! An epic tale of magic vs. magic!