

10 THRILLING ACTION ADVENTURES IN THIS ISSUE

# EXCITING COMICS

10¢

No. 8





**C'mon  
BOYS-GIRLS  
MEN-WOMEN**

**WIN YOUR PRIZE**

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

**22 Piece TABLEWARE SET**



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN for selling only one order.**

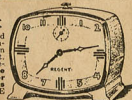
**Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT 28 Pieces**



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 metal hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

**Household CLOCK**

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**

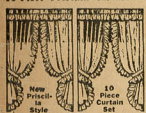


**Real Live CANARY**



**Sent Express Collect.**

**10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set**



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Curtains 60 inches long, 2 pairs & Curtains in 1 pair. **ALSO GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Write today.**

**32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN**



**Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.**

**JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN**



Get this handsome instrument **NOW.** Here's How: Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 28 packets of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this magnificent finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

**Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN**



More than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparkling enamel face case. Guaranteed 30-day money back. **Give away only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. ALL GIVE AWAY ON TODAY.**



The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 60x90 inches. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.

**BASKETBALL GIVEN**



**Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set**



**Be First.**

**VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN**



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. Given for selling only one order.**

**Home BARBER Outfit**



Here is a money-saver, you can trim children's or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers, same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 1-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN for selling 1 order.**

**PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN**



\$10 for best and nearest letter written on a line machine. **Give away only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.**

**GIANT SPY-GLASS**



**3 FOOT TELESCOPE**

See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **Given for selling only one order.**

**Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN**

For selling only two 20 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or any connecting wires. **Give away only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Radio is yours. Write for seeds: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 43, Paradise, Pa.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

**5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!**

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS! **SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND A**

TRANSFER PICTURES "5c" 100 PICTURES TO CHOOSE FROM. PRIZES GUARANTEED.

WOMEN'S WRIST WATCH 100 PICTURES TO CHOOSE FROM. PRIZES GUARANTEED.

G-MEN BADGE 100 PICTURES TO CHOOSE FROM. PRIZES GUARANTEED.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 43, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 26 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Print your last name plainly below

Save 5 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY





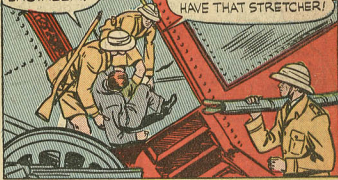
**P**EERING FROM THE JUNGLE...A TOWERING SHAPE WITNESSES THE DISASTER!



**A RESCUE SQUAD REACHES THE SCENE...**

HERE'S THE ENGINEER!

THE ONLY ONE TO PULL THROUGH...LET'S HAVE THAT STRETCHER!



**G**OVERNOR-GENERAL BARKER RUSHES TO THE HOSPITAL...

GORILLAS... ON TRACK... TORE UP RAILS...  
HE'S BEEN REPEATING THAT FOR HOURS... I'M AFRAID THE POOR BLIGHTER IS IN HIS LAST DELIRIUM!



**P**ROFESSOR HAWKINS READS THE NEWS IN NAIROBI...CHIEF CITY OF THE COLONY---

HERE'S A STRANGE ITEM FROM ENTEBBE, TED! DYING ENGINEER BLAMES FATAL WRECK ON GORILLAS!!!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING WE SHOULD LOOK INTO!



**TED CRANE...EX-ALL-AMERICAN STAR...IS READY FOR NEW EXCITEMENT!**

WELL...TED--GENERAL BARKER IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE... AND I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD SEE THE GORILLA COUNTRY BEFORE WE LEAVE AFRICA!

THAT SETTLES IT, THEN...LET'S GET TO ENTEBBE!



**SEVERAL DAYS LATER...IN THE UGANDA CAPITAL!**

WELL--HAWKINS...LAST I HEARD OF YOU, YOU WERE RAISING HOB SOUTH OF THE CONGO WITH THAT YOUNG HELLION CRANE!

WE'RE STILL AT IT, GENERAL! TED AND I WOULD LIKE TO GET INTO THE GORILLA PRESERVE FOR A LITTLE ACTION!



**THE PARTY MEETS KEITH VINCENT, OFFICIAL GAME PROTECTOR...**

YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! VINCENT IS LEAVING FOR THE HILLS IN THE MORNING!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, VINCENT... THINK WE CAN TAG ALONG?

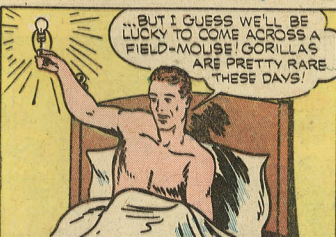
IT'S DANGEROUS COUNTRY, CRANE... BUT IF YOU'RE SET ON THRILLS MAYBE WE CAN DIG UP A FEW!



**THAT NIGHT... IN AN ENTEBBE HOTEL....**

AFRICA'S A STRANGE PLACE TED! HERE WE ARE SUR-ROUNDED BY COMFORT...AND WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND TOMORROW!

I'D LIKE TO FIND A SIX-FOOT GORILLA WITH SNAGGED TEETH!..



...BUT I GUESS WE'LL BE LUCKY TO COME ACROSS A FIELD-MOUSE! GORILLAS ARE PRETTY RARE THESE DAYS!

**BUT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT A MONSTROUS FORM CLAMBERS UP THE VERANDA!**



**IT HULKS THROUGH THE WINDOW!**

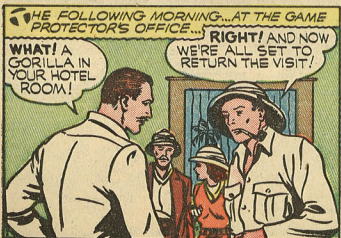
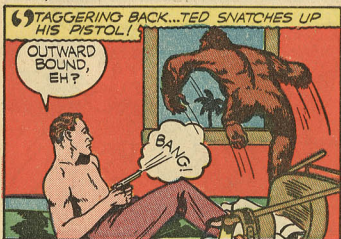
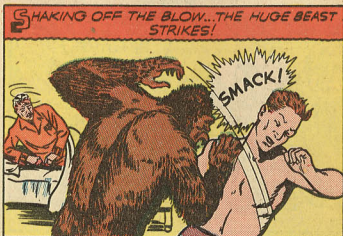
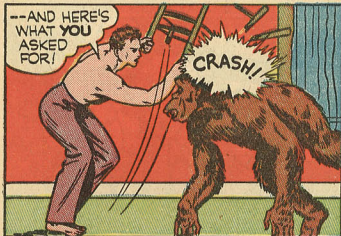




IRON GRIP CLOSES ON THE PROFESSOR'S THROAT!



ED ATTACKS FEARLESSLY!



CAMP IS SET UP AT DUSK NEAR THE BASE OF MT. RUWENZORI...

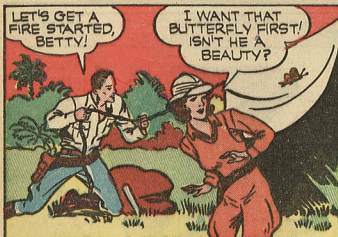
WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT  
HERE, PROFESSOR... BETTER  
KEEP YOUR PISTOL HANDY--  
THERE MAY BE  
LEOPARDS OUT!

BETTER NOT TELL TED  
THAT... HE'LL WANT TO  
TIE TWO OF THEM TO-  
GETHER BY THEIR  
TAILS!



LET'S GET A  
FIRE STARTED,  
BETTY!

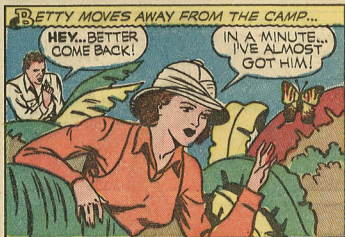
I WANT THAT  
BUTTERFLY FIRST!  
ISN'T HE A  
BEAUTY?



BETTY MOVES AWAY FROM THE CAMP...

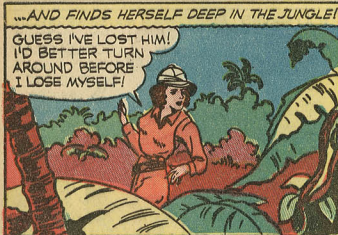
HEY... BETTER  
COME BACK!

IN A MINUTE...  
I'VE ALMOST  
GOT HIM!



...AND FINDS HERSELF DEEP IN THE JUNGLE!

GUESS I'VE LOST HIM!  
I'D BETTER TURN  
AROUND BEFORE  
I LOSE MYSELF!



(A) SUDDEN NOISE CAUSES HER TO TURN--

GOOD  
HEAVENS!  
IT'S... IT'S...



THE HELPLESS GIRL IS SEIZED...

HELP!  
HELP!



TED...  
SAVE  
ME!!





TED RUSHES FROM THE CAMP...

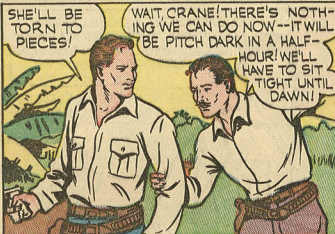


THE GAME PROTECTOR GIVES A DAZED ACCOUNT!



SHE'LL BE  
TORN TO  
PIECES!

WAIT CRANE! THERE'S  
NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW--IT WILL  
BE PITCH DARK IN A HALF-  
HOUR! WE'LL  
HAVE TO SIT  
TIGHT UNTIL  
DAWN!



1:15 NIGHT SETTLES OVER THE JUNGLE...



TED MAKES OUT A PROWLING SHAPE OUT-  
SIDE VINCENT'S TENT!



HE'S GETTING AWAY--  
MY SHOTS CAN'T  
DROP HIM!



WHAT'S UP, CRANE? ONE OF THOSE GORILLAS  
WAS SKULKING OUTSIDE  
YOUR TENT! HE GOT  
AWAY WITH  
FOUR SLUGS  
IN HIS  
SIDE!



I DON'T LIKE TO THINK OF  
WHAT THE BRUTE WOULD  
HAVE DONE IF YOU HAD  
NOT SPOTTED HIM---  
WE'LL GET  
ON HIS TRAIL  
AS SOON AS  
IT'S LIGHT!

BULLETS DON'T  
SEEM TO DO ANY  
GOOD! BUT IF I  
EVER GET ONE  
OF THEM  
BY THE  
THROAT...



**EARLY NEXT MORNING...GOVERNOR-GENERAL BARKER GETS A DRASTIC REPORT!**

SORRY TO WAKEN YOU, SIR! FIVE GORILLAS RAIDED THE OUTSKIRTS LAST NIGHT--KILLED A SENTRY NEAR THE PETROL DEPOT!

THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! SEND A RUNNER AFTER VINCENT...HE'LL HANDLE THEM!

**THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE REACHES THE CAMP!**

BAD LUCK, CRANE! GENERAL BARKER'S ORDERED ME BACK TO ENTEBBE!

THAT LEAVES US IN A NICE FIX!

**TED IS DETERMINED TO GO ON ALONE!**

NO USE MOONING OVER IT!...I'M READY TO PUSH ON AHEAD!

IT'S HOPELESS TED! WITHOUT AN EXPERT TRACKER THOSE GORILLAS WOULD CATCH OUR SCENT A MILE OFF!

**IF I COULD ONLY GET A GORILLA-SKIN SOMEWHERE...THERE'D BE NO SCENT TO CATCH! WHERE CAN I GET ONE IN A HURRY, PROFESSOR?**

THE NEAREST DEALER IN SKINS IS SIDI MOHAMMED--IN NAIROBI! IT'S A TWO-DAY MARCH!

YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO ENTEBBE, PROFESSOR--I CAN WORK FASTER ALONE! TONGI--RUSH TO THE NEAREST VILLAGE AND GET ME A HORSE!

I FIND ONE... BWANA!

**LEAVING THE PROFESSOR TO BREAK CAMP... TED GALLOPS INTO NAIROBI...**

NOW TO FIND SIDI--

**AT SIDI MOHAMMED'S BAZAAR...**

I HEARD YOU HAD A FEW GORILLA SKINS TO SELL, FRIEND!

I HAD THEM, YES! BUT THEY WERE ALL SOLD, EFFENDI, TO A FOREIGNER WHO CAME LAST WEEK!

**TED'S PLAN RECEIVES A SETBACK...**

ALL SOLD! I MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET ONE---IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHO BOUGHT THEM!

HE WAS A STRANGER WHO PAID ME WELL IN REICHMARKS/MOKONI! PORTERS CAME TO PICK UP THE BALES!



IF THERE'S A GERMAN AT LARGE IN THE COLONY HE ISN'T HERE FOR HIS HEALTH! I'D BETTER LOOK UP THOSE MOKONI TRIBESMEN!



### AT THE NATIVE CAMP...

SOME OF YOUR MEN CARRIED GORILLA-SKINS SEVERAL DAYS AGO, CHIEF! IT'S WORTH FIVE POUNDS TO ME TO KNOW WHERE THEY WERE TAKEN!

GOOD! I TELL WARRIOR LEAD YOU THERE!



### THE MOKONI GUIDE LEADS TED THROUGH THE JUNGLE...

PLACE HERE! I STAY FAR-- BAD VOODOO!

SOMETHING THERE YOU DON'T LIKE, EH? THIS LOOKS PROMISING!



### PUSHING CAUTIOUSLY AHEAD--TED REACHES A CLEARING...

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THROUGH THOSE MYSTERIOUS ATTACKS! THOSE 'GORILLAS' ARE MEN DRESSED IN SKINS--UNLESS APES ARE LIVING IN SHACKS!



### HE LEAPS OUT...

THIS IS JUST TO PUT THE BALL IN PLAY!

BAM!



### ...AND FINDS HIMSELF IN A CRUSHING HOLD!

GAR-R!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A REAL GORILLA!



### BETTY DASHES FROM THE HUT!

TED! YOU'LL BE KILLED!



### SHE SNATCHES THE PISTOL FROM TED'S HOLSTER!

TAKE THAT!

YAGH-HII!

BANG! BANG!



**SAVED FROM DEATH...TED GETS THE FACTS!**

WE ALMOST GAVE UP  
HOPE OF SEEING  
YOU AGAIN, BETTY--  
HOW DID YOU  
GET HERE?

VINCENT'S AGENTS  
GRABBED ME WHEN I  
FOUND THEM TALKING  
TO HIM IN THE JUNGLE...  
DISGUISED AS GORILLAS!  
THAT REAL APE WAS  
CHAINED HERE TO  
GUARD ME--AND SO  
THAT THEY COULD  
STUDY ITS MANNER-  
ISMS!



SO VINCENT'S THE RING-LEADER!  
THE PROFESSOR MUST HAVE TOLD  
HIM I WAS LOOKING FOR A GORILLA-  
SKIN...AND I HAVE A HUNCH HE'LL  
BE AROUND TO SEE  
WHETHER I'VE  
DISCOVERED ANY-  
THING! HERE'S  
WHAT WE'LL DO,  
BETTY---



**SEVERAL HOURS LATER A SAVAGE HORDE  
BREAKS FROM THE JUNGLE--**

CRANES HERE--HE MUST  
HAVE FOUND OUT! KILL  
THEM BOTH!



**--AND BEARS DOWN ON TED AND BETTY!**

STAND FAST,  
BETTY!



**A SECOND LATER....**

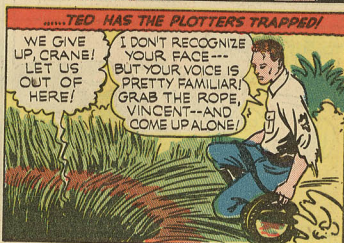
**CRASH!**



**....TED HAS THE PLOTTERS TRAPPED!**

WE GIVE  
UP, CRANE!  
LET US  
OUT OF  
HERE!

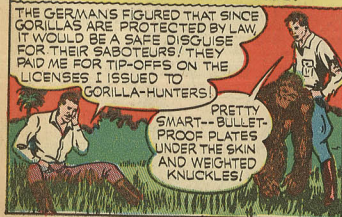
I DON'T RECOGNIZE  
YOUR FACE---  
BUT YOUR VOICE IS  
PRETTY FAMILIAR!  
GRAB THE ROPE,  
VINCENT--AND  
COME UP ALONE!



**THE GAME PROTECTOR CONFESSES!**

THE GERMANS FIGURED THAT SINCE  
GORILLAS ARE PROTECTED BY LAW,  
IT WOULD BE A SAFE DISGUISE  
FOR THEIR SABOTEURS! THEY  
PAID ME FOR TIP-OFFS ON THE  
LICENSES I ISSUED TO  
GORILLA-HUNTERS!

PRETTY  
SMART--BULLET-  
PROOF PLATES  
UNDER THE SKIN  
AND WEIGHTED  
KNUCKLES!



**ON THE NAIROBI TRAIL...**

NOW THAT IT'S OVER THIS WAS  
TED--I'M ALMOST JUST A WORK  
READY TO SAY OUT, BETTY!  
IT WAS FUN! AND YOU  
CERTAINLY MADE THE  
TEAM!



**africa**  
HOLDS NEW  
ADVENTURES  
for **TED  
CRANE**  
IN NEXT  
MONTH'S

**EXCITING  
TIMES**

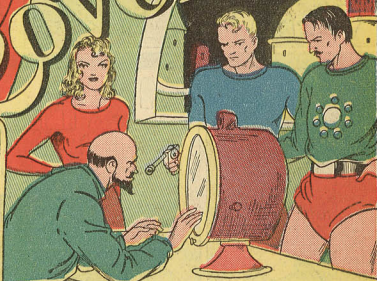


# The Space Rovers

TED HUNT AND JANE MARTIN HAVE HELPED PRINCE KONGOR OF JUPITER RE-ESTABLISH HIMSELF ON THE THRONE OF XALIA, SEIZED BY HAJECK WITH THE HELP OF CHOTAN, DICTATOR OF POWERFUL NEIGHBORING IRAZ, WHO PLANS THE CONQUEST OF ALL JUPITER.

By  
MAX  
PIASTO?

YOU ARE OUR PRISONER, HAJECK. CONTACT CHOTAN BY TELEVISION AND ADVISE HIM THAT ALL IS TRANQUIL IN YOUR COUNTRY OF XALIA!

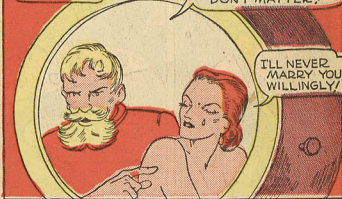


HAJECK CONTACTS THE DICTATOR IN HIS CAPITAL CITY OF TEMPLU.



I REJOICE THAT ALL IS WELL IN YOUR SATRAPY OF XALIA, HAJECK, BUT I AM HAVING TROUBLE WITH THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL YOU GAVE ME TO MARRY!

IMAGINE -- SHE DOES NOT WISH TO MARRY ME, CHOTAN, WHO WOULD MAKE HER QUEEN OF ALL JUPITER? BUT HER WISHES DON'T MATTER!



I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU WILLINGLY!

THE GIRL IS YOLANA, MY AFFIANCED BRIDE. I MUST SAVE HER FROM CHOTAN!

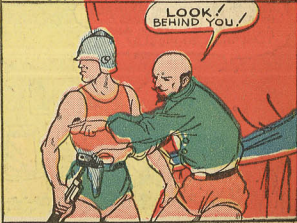


THAT'S THE KIND OF A JOB TWO CAN HANDLE BETTER THAN AN ARMY. I'M GOING WITH YOU!

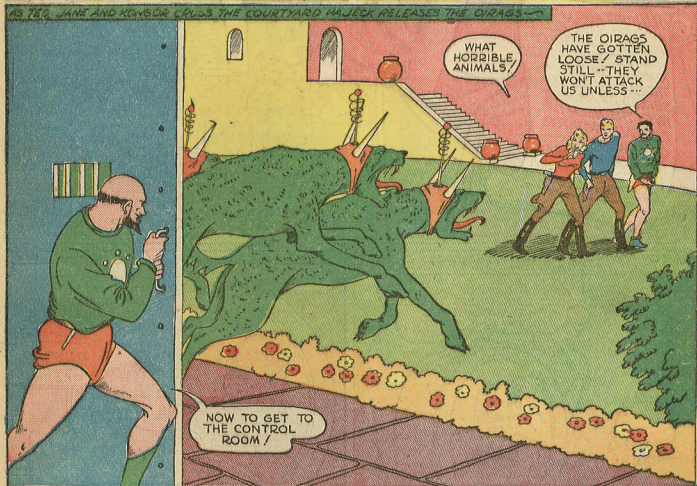
ME TOO!

HAVING PLACED HAJECK UNDER GUARD, AND HAVING DESTROYED ALL TELEVISION COMMUNICATIONS WITH TEMPLU, THE SPACE-ROVERS PREPARE TO LEAVE ON THEIR MISSION.

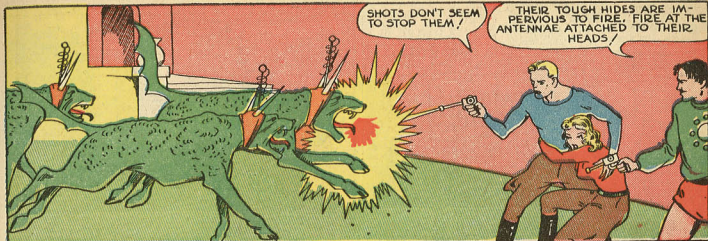
BUT HAJECK USES AN AGE-OLD TRICK TO OUTWIT HIS GUARD.



LOOK! BEHIND YOU!



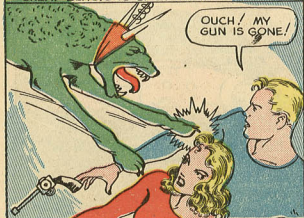




SHOTS DON'T SEEM TO STOP THEM!

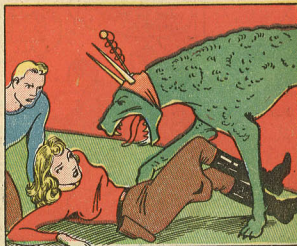
THEIR TOUGH HIDES ARE IMPERVIOUS TO FIRE. FIRE AT THE ANTENNAE ATTACHED TO THEIR HEADS!

BUT BEFORE TED CAN FIRE AGAIN, ONE OF THE GREAT BEASTS IS UPON THEM

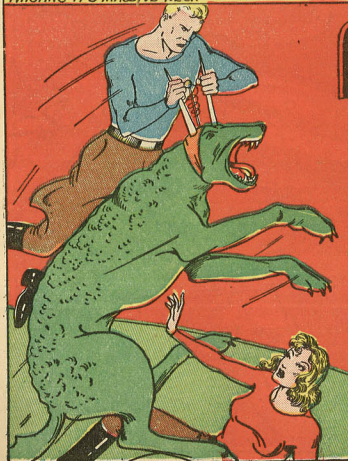


OUCH! MY GUN IS GONE!

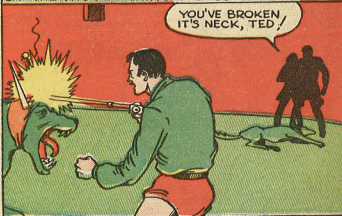
KNOCKING TED ASIDE THE OIRAG HOVERS OVER JANE, POISED FOR THE KILL.



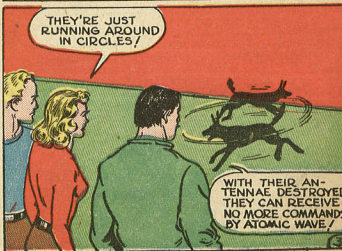
WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT TED LEAPS UPON THE OIRAG'S BACK AND SEIZES IT BY THE HORNS, TWISTING ITS MASSIVE NECK



MEANWHILE KONGOR HAS BLASTED THE ANTENNAE OFF THE TWO REMAINING OIRAGS



YOU'VE BROKEN IT'S NECK, TED!



THEY'RE JUST RUNNING IN CIRCLES!

WITH THEIR ANTENNAE DESTROYED THEY CAN RECEIVE NO MORE COMMANDS BY ATOMIC WAVE!

CURSE THEM, THEY'VE CONQUERED THE TERRIBLE OIREGS! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE AND MAKE MY ESCAPE TO CHOTAN!

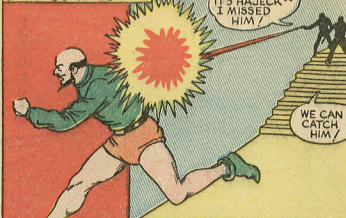
COME ON, TED! WE'LL SETTLE WITH THAT DEVIL WHO TURNED THE OIREGS LOOSE TO KILL US!



THEY CATCH SIGHT OF THE FUGITIVE IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE BUILDING

IT'S HAJECK-- I MISSED HIM!

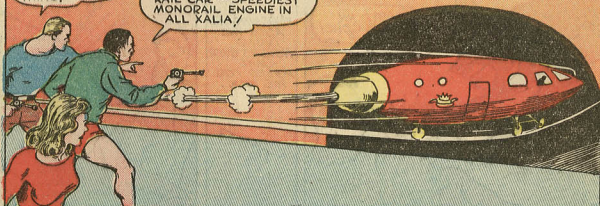
WE CAN CATCH HIM!



BUT HAJECK SAFELY GAINS HIS OBJECTIVE AND MAKES HIS ESCAPE →

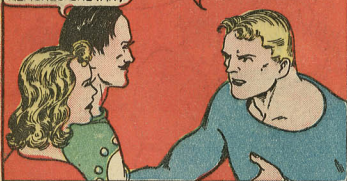
HE MADE HIS ESCAPE IN THAT THING!

IT'S THE ROYAL MONO-RAIL CAR -- SPEEDIEST MONORAIL ENGINE IN ALL XALIA!



OUR PLANES ARE WITHOUT VITA-RAY FUEL -- WE CANNOT STOP HIM BEFORE HE REACHES CHOTAN!

BUT OUR EARTH SPACE-SHIP USES ROCKET PROPULSION. WE CAN OVERTAKE HIM EASILY!



IN TED'S SPACE-SHIP THEY ZOOM OVER JUPITER FOLLOWING THE MONO-RAIL TRACKS BELOW

HE'LL BE HEADING FOR CHOTAN'S LAND, IRAZ, SO FOLLOW THE LEFT FORK!

WE OUGHT TO PICK HIM UP SOON!

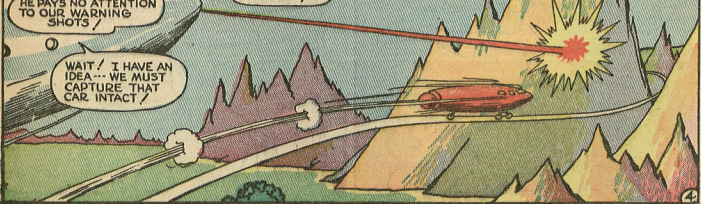


A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY SIGHT THE SPEEDING MONO-RAIL CAR --

HE PAYS NO ATTENTION TO OUR WARNING SHOTS!

THEN BLAST HIM TO BITS!

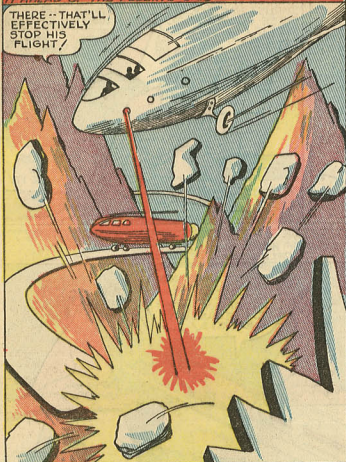
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA -- WE MUST CAPTURE THAT CAR INTACT!





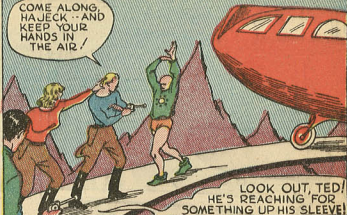
TED FIRE'S STRAIGHT AT THE MONO-RAIL BLASTING IT AHEAD OF THE FLEEING CAB

THERE... THAT'LL EFFECTIVELY STOP HIS FLIGHT!



UNABLE TO PROCEED FARTHER, HAJECK SURRENDERS

COME ALONG, HAJECK... AND KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

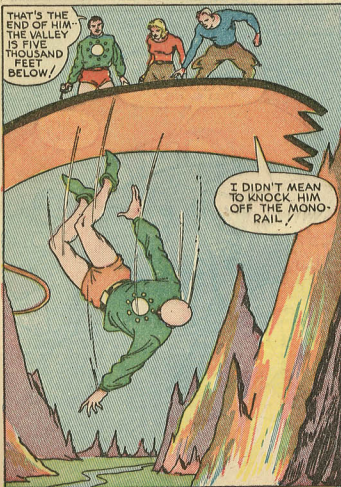


LOOK OUT, TED! HE'S REACHING FOR SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!

THERE'S A NEW ONE FOR YOUR BAG OF TRICKS!



THAT'S THE END OF HIM! THE VALLEY IS FIVE THOUSAND FEET BELOW!

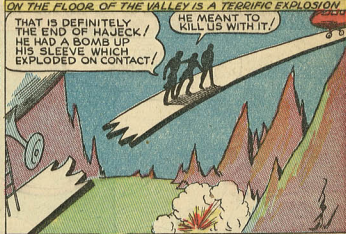


I DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK HIM OFF THE MONO-RAIL!

ON THE FLOOR OF THE VALLEY IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!

THAT IS DEFINITELY THE END OF HAJECK! HE HAD A BOMB UP HIS SLEEVE WHICH EXPLODED ON CONTACT!

HE MEANT TO KILL US WITH IT!



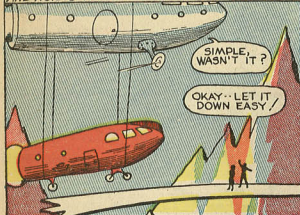
TED EXPLAINS HIS PLAN FOR ENTERING IRAQ

IN OUR SPACE-SHIP, OR BY ANY OTHER METHOD, WE WOULD HAVE DIFFICULTY ENTERING IRAQ. BUT IN HAJECK'S PRIVATE CAR, WITH HIS INSIGNIA ON IT, WE MIGHT BLUFF OUR WAY THROUGH.

BUT HOW WILL WE GET THE CAR PAST THE BROKEN RAIL?



TED SUSPENDS CABLES FROM HIS SPACE-SHIP AND HOISTS THE CAR OVER THE BROKEN GAP--



HIDING THE SPACE-SHIP IN THE NEAR-BY MOUNTAINS, THEY DRIVE THE MONO-RAIL CAR TOWARD THE FRONTIER OF IRAZ.



THIS PAPER LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WERE THRUST HASTILY UNDER THESE CUSHIONS TO HIDE IT!

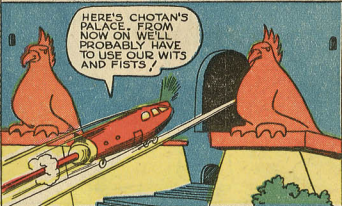
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW WE'RE GOING TO PASS THE FRONTIER GUARDS!



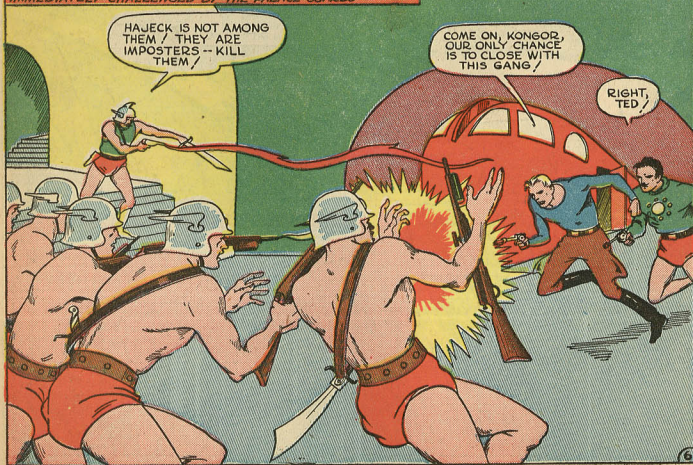
THIS PAPER JANE FOUND --- IT'S A MAP OF THE MONORAILS LEADING INTO CHOTAN'S PALACE, AND A SECRET ARRANGEMENT BETWEEN HAJECK'S CAR WILL FLASH A GREEN LIGHT AND WILL BE ALLOWED TO PASS STRAIGHT TO HIS PALACE WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!



FLASHING THE GREEN LIGHT THEY ARE GIVEN THE RIGHT OF WAY STRAIGHT ACROSS IRAZ TO THE PALACE OF THE DICTATOR



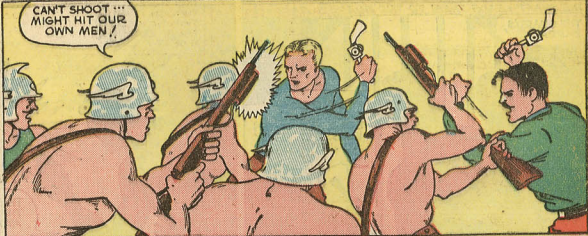
AS THEY STEP FROM THE CAR IN THE PALACE THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY CHALLENGED BY THE PALACE GUARDS





TED'S  
STRATEGY  
OF A HAND  
FIGHT  
AGAINST  
ODDS WAS  
SOUND.

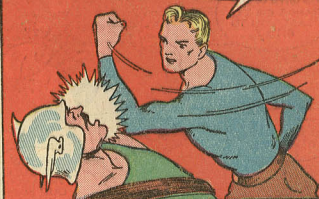
CAN'T SHOOT ...  
MIGHT HIT OUR  
OWN MEN!



HOLD THEM,  
MEN, I GO FOR  
REENFORCE-  
MENTS!



THAT'S WHAT YOU  
THINK, EL CAPITAN!



WITH THEIR CAPTAIN UNCONSCIOUS, THE PALACE  
GUARDS BREAK AND FLEE

WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE  
FAST. THEY'LL SPREAD  
THE ALARM AND  
BRING HUNDREDS  
AGAINST US!

I FEEL A CURRENT OF  
AIR. ISN'T THAT A  
VENTILATOR UP THERE?



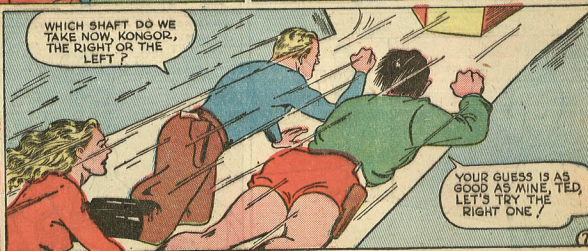
HURRY, TED,  
I HEAR FOOT-  
STEPS AP-  
PROACHING!

THIS BLAST WILL  
MELT THE EDGES  
ENOUGH SO I CAN  
PULL IT LOOSE!



SEALING THE  
GRATE BE-  
HIND THEM,  
THEY CRAWL  
UP THE  
STEEP  
VENTILATOR  
SHAFT.

WHICH SHAFT DO WE  
TAKE NOW, KONGOR,  
THE RIGHT OR THE  
LEFT?



YOUR GUESS IS AS  
GOOD AS MINE, TED,  
LET'S TRY THE  
RIGHT ONE!

THE SHAFT LEADS THEM TO THE GUARD'S BARRACKS

THE GUARD'S  
BARRACKS,

IT'S A RISKY  
CHANCE, BUT  
BOLDNESS OFTEN  
WINS. GET READY  
TO JUMP AFTER  
ME!



THAT'LL BLAST  
THE GRILLE  
AWAY! LET'S  
GO!

THE GUARDS ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE

UP WITH YOUR  
HANDS OR I'LL  
BLAST YOU TO  
BITS!

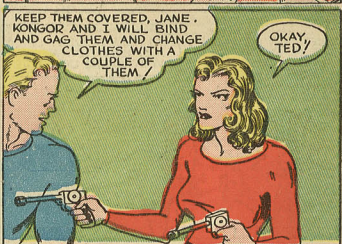
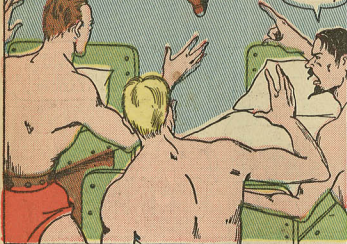
NOT A CHANCE  
TO REACH OUR  
WEAPONS!

WE CAN  
CONQUER  
THEM WITH  
OUR BARE  
HANDS!



WHEN DOES THIS BARE HAND  
CONQUEST START?

ALL OF YOU--  
HANDS UP  
AND DON'T  
MAKE A  
SOUND!



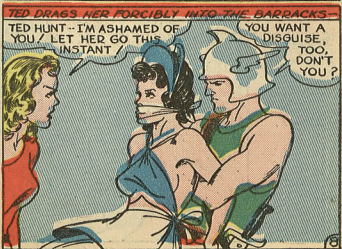
KEEP THEM COVERED, JANE.  
KONGOR AND I WILL BIND  
AND GAG THEM AND CHANGE  
CLOTHES WITH A  
COUPLE OF  
THEM!

OKAY,  
TED!

DRESSED AS AN OFFICER OF THE PALACE GUARD  
TED STEPS INTO THE HALL TO RECONNOITER



AH--A  
PALACE  
MAID.  
WHAT  
LUCK!

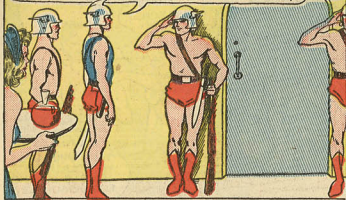


TED HUNT--I'M ASHAMED OF  
YOU! LET HER GO THIS  
INSTANT!

YOU WANT A  
DISGUISE,  
TOO,  
DON'T  
YOU?



DISGUISED THEY GO STRAIGHT TO CHOTAN'S SUITE—  
AFTER SEALING THE BARBICK DOOR WITH A BLAST—  
YOU ARE RELIEVED TO HELP SEARCH FOR THE MYSTERIOUS  
INTRUDERS. WE ARE TO GUARD THE DICTATOR!



JANE IS SENT INTO CHOTAN'S SUITE FIRST

THE DRINK YOU  
ORDERED, SIRE!

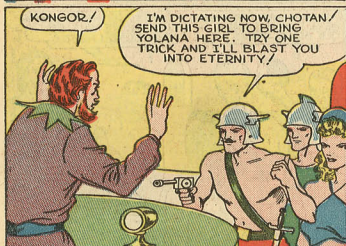


I ORDERED NO DRINK!  
YOU ARE A STRANGE  
GUARD! WHAT DOES  
THIS MEAN?

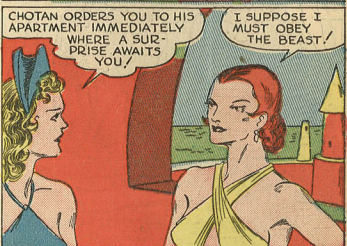


KONGOR!

I'M DICTATING NOW, CHOTAN/  
SEND THIS GIRL TO BRING  
YOU IN HERE. TRY ONE  
TRICK AND I'LL BLAST YOU  
INTO ETERNITY!

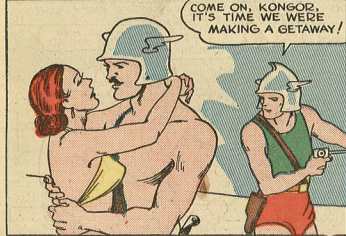


CHOTAN ORDERS YOU TO HIS  
APARTMENT IMMEDIATELY  
WHERE A SUR-  
PRISE AWAITS  
YOU!



I SUPPOSE I  
MUST OBEY  
THE BEAST!

COME ON, KONGOR,  
IT'S TIME WE WERE  
MAKING A GETAWAY!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SOCK  
A DICTATOR!



THAT'LL KEEP HIM  
FROM SOUNDING  
THE ALARM FOR  
AN HOUR OR SO!

THEY EMERGE ON A BALCONY OVERLOOKING  
JUPITER'S GREATEST SEA

THOSE JAGGED  
ROCKS BELOW--  
WE'LL BE KILLED  
IF WE JUMP!

AND WE CAN'T  
GO BACK!

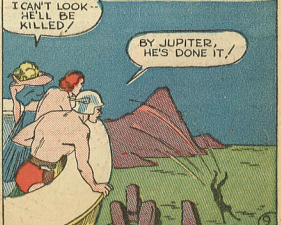


I BELIEVE A  
MAN COULD  
CLEAR THOSE  
ROCKS, KONGOR!

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP TED FLIES DOWN--

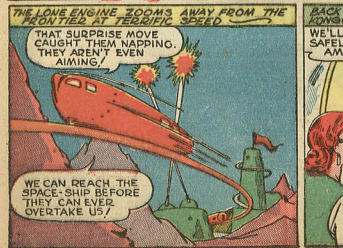
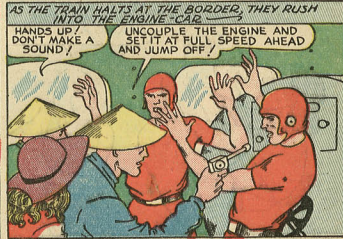
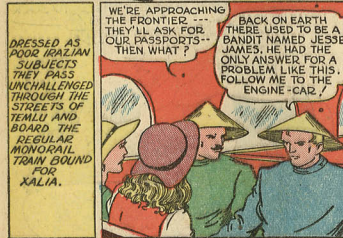
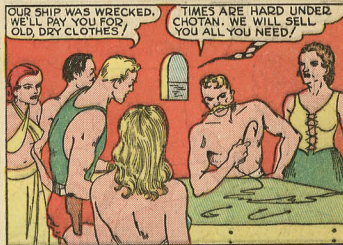
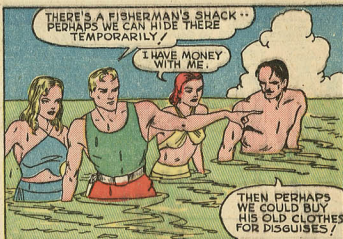
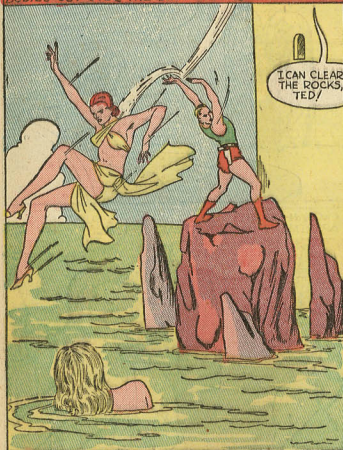
I CAN'T LOOK--  
HE'LL BE  
KILLED!

BY JUPITER,  
HE'S DONE IT!



BUT THEY  
BECOME  
LOST IN THE  
MAZE OF  
PALACE  
CORRIDORS  
WITH THE SOUND OF  
THEIR  
PURSUERS  
GROWING  
EVER NEARER.

TED CLIMBS THE TALLEST ROCK, AS JANE AND YOLANA LEAD HE WARDS THEIR SWIFTLY FALLING BODIES OUT OVER THE DEEP WATER.



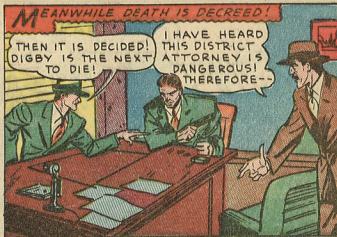
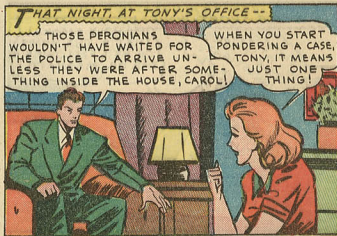
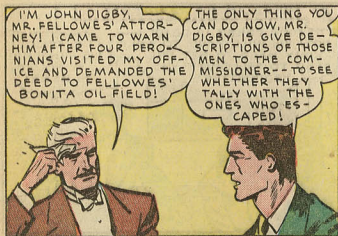
WILL CHOTAN STRIKE BACK IN REVENGE AND AGAIN PLACE THE SPACE-ROVERS IN GRAVE DANGER? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF **EXCITING COMICS**



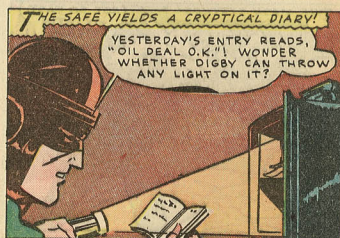
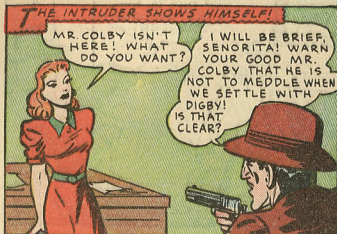
# THE MASK RETURNS

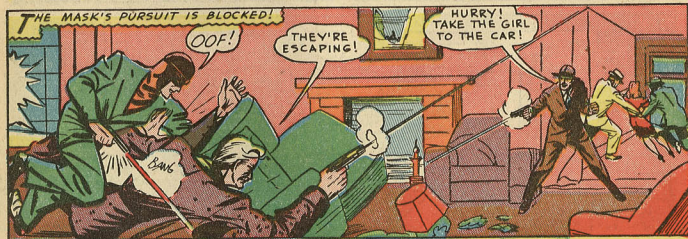
**TONY COLBY**, MILITANT YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY, KEEPS HIS RECOVERY SECRET AFTER HAVING BEEN BLINDED BY THE UNDERWORLD. DISGUISED AS "THE MASK", AND UNKNOWN EVEN TO THE POLICE, HE REDOUBLES HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!



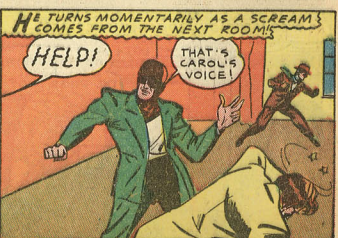
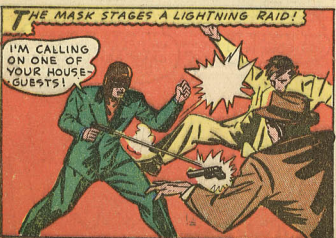
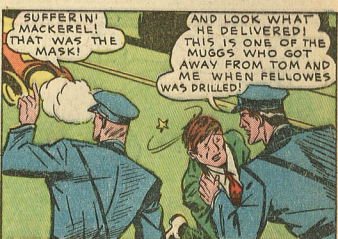


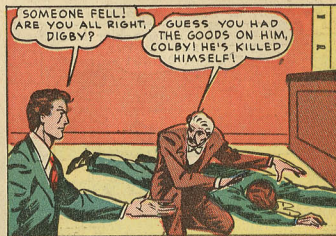
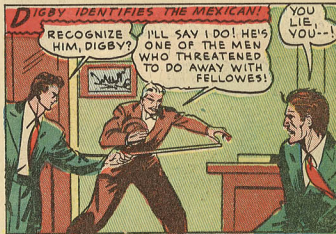














**THAT NIGHT DIGBY HEARS FURTIVE FOOT-  
STEPS BELOW!**

IT'S A GOOD THING I  
STAYED AWAKE! THIS  
TIME THEY'RE GOING TO  
PAY FOR THEIR  
PERSISTENCE!



--AND IT COMES  
ALL WRAPPED UP IN A  
38-CALIBER BULLET!  
YOU'RE GETTING THAT  
FELLOWES GOT!



**DIGBY STANDS ACCUSED!**

YOU HAVE DONE US  
A SERVICE, SENOR! DIGBY  
KILLED FELLOWES AND  
OUR COUNTRYMAN, PEREZ.  
AFTER FELLOWES SOLD  
US HIS PERONIAN OIL FIELD!

I'VE GOT MORE  
ON YOU THAN YOU  
THINK, DIGBY!  
SUPPOSE WE  
TAKE A LOOK  
IN THAT  
DESK!



DON'T  
BELIEVE  
HIM!

**THE POLICE ARRIVE, SUMMONED BY THE  
SHOT!**

MIGHT AS WELL TELL  
THEM YOUR STORY,  
DIGBY-- BECAUSE I'M  
GIVING THE FACTS TO  
TONY COLBY!

HOLY SMOKE--LOOK!  
IT'S THE MASK!



**THE MARAUDERS ARE CAUGHT OFF-  
GUARD!**

THERE'S JUST  
ONE WAY TO DIS-  
COURAGE ANNOYING  
VISITORS, GENTLE-  
MEN--



**THE MASK MAKES A SURPRISE MOVE!**

SORRY TO  
DISAPPOINT YOU,  
DIGBY!



YOU FELT SO SECURE  
YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOOTHER  
TO HIDE THE DEED IN A  
BANK VAULT! WHAT'S  
THE ANGLE,  
DIGBY?

I SHOT FELLOWES  
AND PEREZ WITH  
TWO GUNS AND LEFT  
THEM BESIDE THE  
BODIES TO HAVE IT  
LOOK LIKE A GUN  
FIGHT! WITH POWER  
OF ATTORNEY, THE  
DEED GAVE ME CONTROL  
OF THE BONITA OIL  
FIELD!



**TONY EXPLAINS  
TO CAROL!**

BUT WHY DIDN'T  
THOSE PERONIAN  
GO TO THE  
POLICE IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE,  
TONY?

IT WAS A  
MATTER OF  
HONOR WITH  
THEM, CAROL.  
TO SETTLE  
DIGBY THEM-  
SELVES! HE STEER-  
ED HIMSELF RIGHT  
TOWARD THE CHAIR  
WHEN HE KNIFED THE  
PRISONER IN MY  
OFFICE--  
THINKING I  
COULDN'T  
SEE IT!



**THE  
MASK  
PLAYS A  
FIGHTING  
DOUBLE  
ROLE  
AGAIN  
NEXT  
MONTH!**

# SON OF THE GODS



DR. JOHN THESSON HAS RECOVERED THE RING OF POSEIDON...WORN AGES AGO BY HIS ANCESTOR, THE GREEK HERO THESEUS, WITH THE RING BESTOWING INVINCIBLE STRENGTH...THESSON HAS PLEDGED HIMSELF TO AN UNYIELDING WAR AGAINST EVIL!

**THE HIGH COMMAND OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY HOLDS A SECRET MEETING...**

IF THE PLANS FOR THE NEW AMMUNITION DEPOT AT HONOLULU FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS...THE ISLANDS WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST INVASION!

THAT MEANS THEY'VE GOT TO BE DELIVERED BY SOMEONE WE CAN TRUST...AND SOMEONE ABLE TO HANDLE WHAT-EVER TROUBLE ARISES! AND THAT GENTLEMEN, MEANS DOCTOR THESSON!



**THESSON...THE MIGHTY SON OF THE GODS, ACCEPTS THE MISSION!**

THE ONLY MAN IN HAWAII WHO KNOWS ABOUT THESE PLANS IS COLONEL NORMAN, OF THE ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT! HE'LL MEET YOU AT THE PIER WHEN THE OAHU DOCKS!

I'LL GUARD THIS ENVELOPE WITH MY LIFE UNTIL THEN, GENERAL!



**TWO DAYS OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO...THE OAHU HEADS INTO A TERRIFIC STORM---**

THIS BLOW IS BOUND TO HOLD US UP AT LEAST A DAY, DOCTOR!

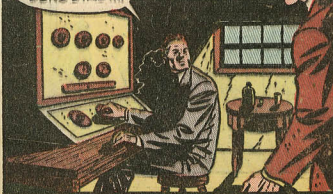
IN THAT CASE...YOU'D BETTER SEND A RADIOGRAM TO COLONEL NORMAN, AT SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, AND TELL HIM TO POSTPONE OUR MEETING!



**CLANDESTINE SHORT-WAVE RADIO STATION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF HONOLULU INTERCEPTS THE MESSAGE!**

HERE'S A FLASH FROM THE S.S. OAHU TO SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, HERR BURGSTADT...

AT LAST WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING PROMISING... PICK IT UP!





SO DR. THESSON IS COMING TO HONOLULU TO SEE AN ARMY OFFICER! IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT... WE'RE GOING TO BE ON HAND WHEN THE SHIP DOCKS!



IN THE GARB OF AN OFFICER...BURGSTADT SHOWS UP AT THE PIER WITH HIS GANG!

THERE'S COLONEL NORMAN...GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

YOU'LL HAVE A CLEAR TRACK, BURGSTADT!



COLONEL NORMAN IS SEIZED...

SO YOU WON'T COME QUIETLY!

POW!

UGH!



...WHILE THE ARCH-PLOTTER WELCOMES DR. THESSON...

WELCOME TO THE ISLANDS, DOCTOR! I SUPPOSE I NEED HARDLY INTRODUCE MYSELF!

GLAD TO SEE YOU, COLONEL NORMAN... SORRY THE "OAHU" MADE SUCH A SLOW CROSSING!



UNWITTINGLY...THESSON SURRENDERS THE PLANS!

HERE THEY ARE, COLONEL! I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE AN ARMORED CAR WAITING!

I'LL TAKE THEM MYSELF, DOCTOR! I'D LIKE YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME TO MT. SINAUEA...I'VE GOT A SCHEME FOR MILITARY USE OF LAVA GASES I WANT YOU TO CHECK!



MEANWHILE COLONEL NORMAN IS PLACED UNDER GUARD!

WATCH HIM CLOSELY, EMIL! WE'VE GOT TO HELP BURGSTADT WITH A LITTLE JOB AT MT. SINAUEA!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...DR. THESSON AND BURGSTADT CLIMB TO THE CRATER OF THE VOLCANO!

LOOK AT THAT LAVA BUBBLE! ONE OF NATURE'S GIANTS CAN CERTAINLY MAKE MANKIND LOOK PUNY!

I'D HARDLY CALL YOU PUNY, DOCTOR! YOUR RING CAN MAKE EVEN MT. SINAUEA LOOK LIKE AN ANT-HEAP!



THESSON IS COMPLETELY DECENED BY BURGSTADT'S DISARMING MANNER!

I'D CERTAINLY HAVE SOMETHING TO CROW ABOUT TO MY FELLOW-OFFICERS IF YOU'D LET ME SLIP ON THE RING FOR JUST A MOMENT, DOCTOR!

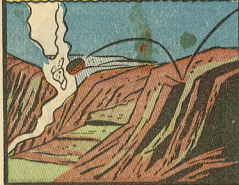
AS A RULE, COLONEL...I DON'T TAKE IT FROM MY FINGER...BUT I'LL MAKE THIS ONE EXCEPTION!







...AND THE RING OF POSEIDON,  
HIS PRICELESS HERITAGE...FLIES  
INTO THE FLAMING CRATER!



I WAS WILLING TO  
SPARE YOUR LIFE—  
BUT NOW... INTO  
THE VOLCANO  
WITH HIM!



STRUGGLING VAINLY, DR. THESSON IS SWUNG OVER THE FIERY MOUTH OF MT. SINAUEA!

LET US KNOW IF  
YOU FIND YOUR  
RING, DOCTOR!



JUST AT THE SECOND OF THESSON'S  
DOOM...TWO SHOTS RING OUT!

I'M... HIT...  
WATCH OUT...

BANG!  
BANG!



COLONEL NORMAN...HIS GUN BLAZING,  
CHARGES UP THE CRATER!

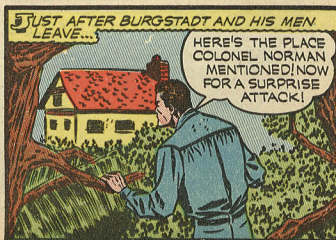
THAT SETTLES TWO  
OF THEM! AND NOT A  
MOMENT TOO SOON!



ZURGSTADT AND HIS TWO REMAINING HENCHMEN RETREAT!

THAT THESSON HAS A  
CHARMED LIFE...BUT IT  
WON'T LAST FOREVER!







**THESSON CHARGES INTO THE HIDEOUT...**



**THE COWED HIRELINGS SURRENDER THE ENVELOPE!**



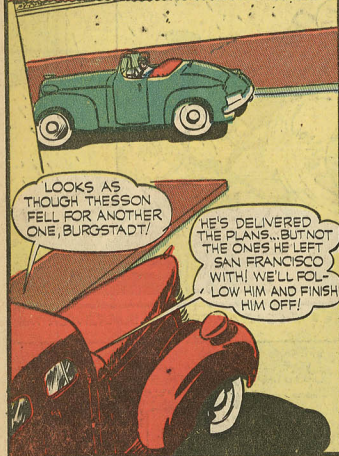
**THESSON TURNS OVER HIS PRISONERS AT SCHOFIELD BARRACKS!**



**IN COLONEL NORMAN'S QUARTERS...**



IN THE SHADOWS OF A SIDE-STREET....



LOOKS AS THOUGH THESSON FELL FOR ANOTHER ONE, BURGSTADT!

HE'S DELIVERED THE PLANS...BUT NOT THE ONES HE LEFT SAN FRANCISCO WITH! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM AND FINISH HIM OFF!

CLAMBERING UP SINAUEA'S SLOPES, THESSON UNDERTAKES A DARING FEAT IN THE HOPE OF RECOVERING THE RING!



IF THE RING'S SOMEWHERE IN THE SIDE OF THE CRATER...I MAY HAVE A CHANCE TO GET IT! AND IF IT ISN'T---!

AS THESSON LOWERS HIMSELF INTO THE MOLTEN DEPTHS....



THIS TIME NOTHING CAN SAVE HIM! CUT THE ROPE!

THERE HE GOES!

HE WAS OUR LEADER'S MOST POWERFUL ENEMY! WE WILL BE AMPLY REWARDED FOR REMOVING HIM!



THE SON OF THE GODS PLUMMETS TOWARD THE WHITE-HOT LAVA!



GUESS...I'M... DONE FOR...



**DISASTER THREATENS THE ISLAND!**

WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP, BURGSTADT?

THOSE PONEY PLANS I LET THESSON DELIVER CALL FOR USING THE OLD BARRACKS AS AN AMMUNITION DEPOT! I'VE GOT THE PLACE MINED... WHEN THEY MOVE IN THE EXPLOSIVES...WE'LL BLOW IT SKY-HIGH!

**BUT THESSON'S PLUNGE IS CHECKED AS HE SEIZES A JUTTING ROCK!**

THOSE FUMES...ARE GETTING...ME! I MIGHT AS WELL DROP!

**WHEN HE SPOTS A GLEAMING OBJECT IN A NEARBY CREVICE!**

IT'S THE RING!  
IF I CAN REACH IT...I'M SAVED!

**RECOVERING HIS TALISMAN...THESSON CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE CRATER WITH EASE!**

NOW TO GET MY HANDS ON BURGSTADT...

**AT THAT MOMENT---**

SET THE MECHANISM FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AHEAD... WE'LL WATCH THE EXPLOSION FROM THE DECK OF MY YACHT... JUST BEFORE WE SLIP OUT OF HONOLULU!

**THESSON REACHES BURGSTADT'S HEADQUARTERS...**

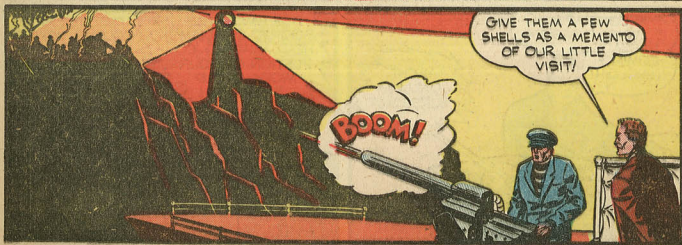
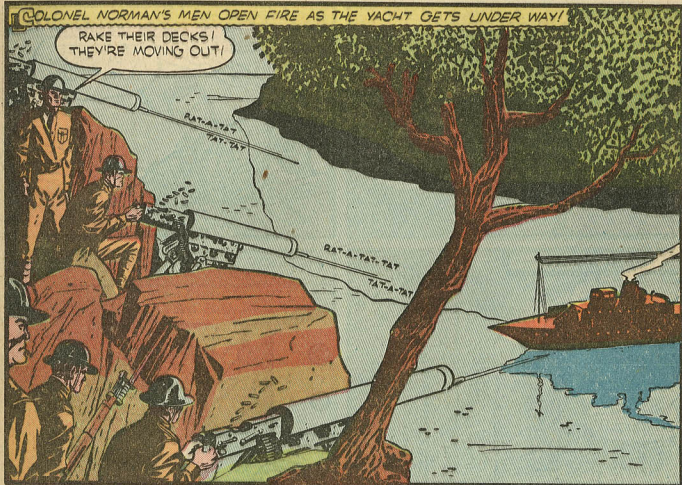
SO THE OTHERS HAVE FLOWN, HAVE THEY?

THIS CONTRAPTION IS...WHOA! HERE'S A MESSAGE COMING THROUGH!

YACHT CALLING BURGSTADT!

TIDE FAVORABLE... MOORED OFF DIAMOND HEAD AWAITING COMPLETION OF YOUR WORK AT OLD BARRACKS!

I'D BETTER RADIO COLONEL NORMAN THAT SOMETHING'S UP...THEN I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT YACHT!





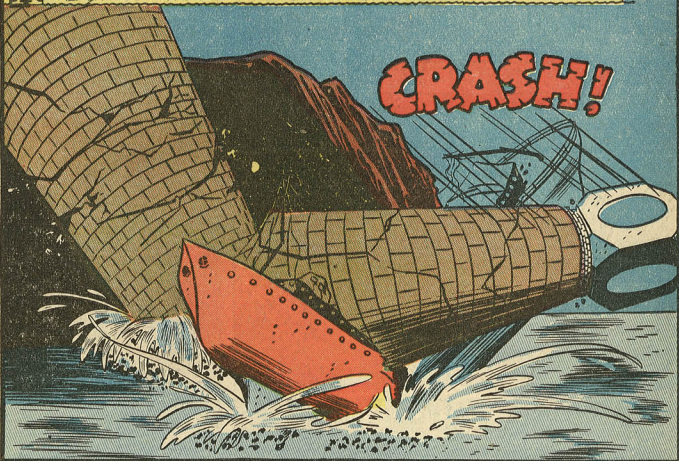
**DR. THESSON ARRIVES AS THE YACHT'S GUN SCORES A DIRECT HIT!**



**RUSHING TO THE LIGHTHOUSE ON THE POINT, THESSON BRACES HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES...**



**TREMENDOUS HEAVE SENDS THE HUGE PROJECTILE CRASHING INTO THE YACHT!**



**THE SON OF THE GODS HAS SPIKED ANOTHER ILL-STARRED VENTURE!**

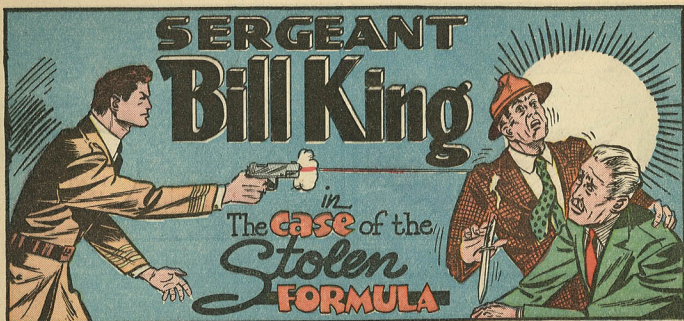
YOU'VE PREVENTED UNTOLD DAMAGE, DR. THESSON...BY DISCOVERING BURGSTADT'S EVIL SCHEME IN TIME!

I'M NOT THROUGH YET, COLONEL! THE WORLD IS FULL OF MEN LIKE BURGSTADT...AND WITH THE RING'S HELP, I INTEND TO CRUSH THEM ALL!



**The  
SON  
OF THE  
GODS**  
WAGES A  
TREMENDOUS  
NEW BATTLE

**IN NEXT MONTH'S  
ISSUE!**





**SERGEANT BILL LEAPS TO THE ATTACK!**



**HE IS DOWNED BY A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM THE REAR!**



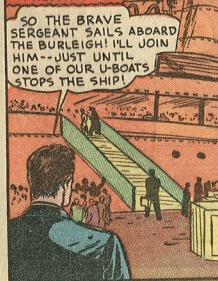
**RALLYING, HE DISPOSES OF THE SECOND SPY!**



**BILL GETS NEW ORDERS!**



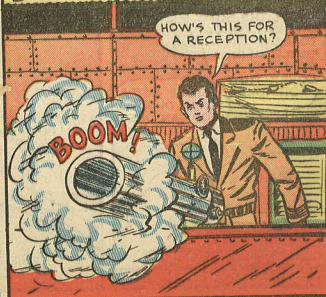
**UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED, HE BOARDS THE FREIGHTER!**



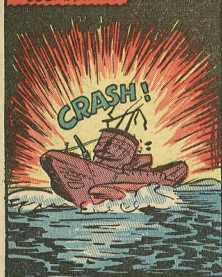
**TWO DAYS LATER, WITH THE BURLEIGH FAR AT SEA--**



**BUT SERGEANT BILL KING HAS OTHER IDEAS!**



**A DIRECT HIT WRECKS THE SUBMARINE!**



**AS THE FREIGHTER NEARS NEW YORK, VON CRANZ SUCCEEDS IN BECOMING FRIENDLY WITH BILL!**

THESE FREIGHTER VOYAGES DO GET LONESOME, WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE PASS-ENGERS ABOARD!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE'S NOBODY TO TALK TO!



**THAT NIGHT, HE SETS HIS PLAN IN MOTION!**

LOOK AT THAT, KING! OVER THERE!

WHAT? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!



SEE ANYTHING NOW?

OHH-HH!



**SEARCHING HIM, VON CRANZ SECURES THE FORMULA—THEN HURLS BILL OVERBOARD!**

GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE SHARKS, FOOL!



**REVIVING, HE BATTLES VALIANTLY TO KEEP UP! AS HIS STRENGTH FALTERS, A SEARCHLIGHT PICKS OUT HIS STRUGGLING BODY!**

HELP! HELP!



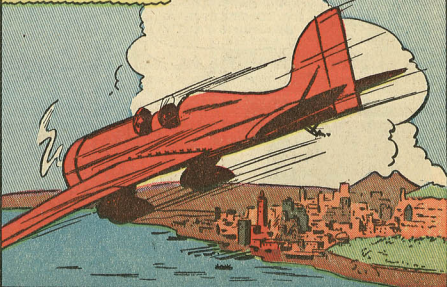
**HE IS TAKEN ABOARD THE U.S. DESTROYER MONTPELIER!**

THAT'S THE STORY, CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT TO BEAT THE BURLEIGH INTO PORT AND RECOVER THAT FORMULA!

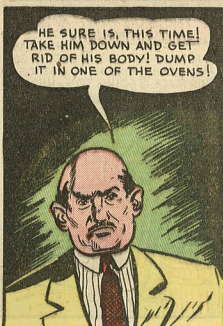
WE'VE GOT A PLANE ON BOARD. YOU CAN USE THAT!



**THE PLANE CARRIES HIM SWIFTLY TOWARD NEW YORK!**







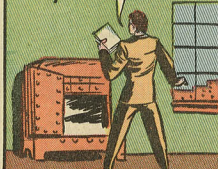
**MAKING HIS WAY BACK TO KOHLER'S OFFICE, HE GOES TO WORK ON THE SAFE!**

LUCKY I'M AN EXPERT AT OPENING THESE THINGS! THE FORMULA OUGHT TO BE HERE -- AND MAYBE SOME EVIDENCE AGAINST A BIG-SHOT FIFTH COLUMNIST!



**RIGHT-ON BOTH SCORES!**

GREAT SCOTT -- A SABOTAGE SCHEDULE! AND THEY'RE BLOWING UP THE NATIONAL BUILDING IN HALF-AN-HOUR! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME -- HOPE I CAN LOCATE THAT BOMB BEFORE IT GOES OFF!



**ARRIVING AT THE NATIONAL BUILDING, HE GIVES THE WARNING!**

GET THIS BUILDING CLEARED! THERE'S A TIME-BOMB PLANTED IN THE BASEMENT SOMEWHERE!

HUH? HEY!



**A FRENZIED SEARCH OF THE BASEMENT REVEALS -- NOTHING!**

FIVE MINUTES LEFT, AND I CAN'T FIND IT! THIS PLACE IS GOING TO CRASH AROUND MY EARS PRETTY SOON!

MAYBE WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



**MEANWHILE, THE CLOCK TICKS OFF THE FATEFUL MINUTES!**



**AT THE LAST MOMENT, HE FINDS THE BOMB BURIED BENEATH A HEAP OF RUBBAGE! HURLING IT INTO A BARREL OF OIL, HE RENDERS IT HARMLESS!**

THAT OIL WILL CLOG UP ITS WORKS -- I HOPE!



**BILL IS QUESTIONED BY THE POLICE!**

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THESE SABOTAGE PLANS WE FOUND ON YOU?

I GOT THEM FROM KOHLER'S SAFE -- THAT'S HOW I FOUND OUT ABOUT THE BOMB AT THE NATIONAL BUILDING!





DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH-KOHLER'S A RESPECTED CITIZEN! WE'RE HOLDING YOU FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING! THAT'LL GIVE KOHLER TIME ENOUGH TO COVER HIS TRACKS! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!

BEHIND HIM COMES THE  
WAIL OF SIRENS AS HE  
SPEEDS TOWARD THE  
KOKLER PLANT!

A young man with brown hair, wearing a brown suit and white shirt, is running down a brick wall. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression. The wall is made of yellow bricks, and there is a red door or window frame visible in the background. The style is a classic comic book illustration.

BEHIND HIM COMES THE  
WAIL OF SIRENS AS HE  
SPEEDS TOWARD THE  
KOHLER PLANT!

GOOD- THEY'RE  
AFTER ME! THIS IS  
A LONG CHANCE.  
BUT IT MAY  
WORK!

A red convertible car is shown from a side profile, driving towards the right. The driver is a small figure with a mustache. The car is on a road with some dark spots. In the background, there is a city skyline with several buildings, including a tall one with a spire. The sky is blue with some white clouds. A speech bubble from the car contains the text: "GOOD- THEY'RE AFTER ME! THIS IS A LONG CHANCE. BUT IT MAY WORK!". Above the car, a red banner contains the text: "BEHIND HIM COMES THE WAIL OF SIRENS AS HE SPEEDS TOWARD THE KOHLER PLANT!".

TOOK FROM KOHLER'S SAFE!

WORRY! YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!

★  
**BILL  
KING**  
APPEARS  
IN  
**EXCITING  
COMICS!**

# BUCK FINDS A WAY

An Adventure Story by JACKSON COLE



BRIGHT sunlight gleamed down over miles and miles of white snow. Buck Martin leaped off the back of the dog-

sled as his team of huskies reached a spot where the trail went up a hill. The boy ran along beside the sled shouting at the six dogs to urge them to greater effort.

"Mush!" he called. "Mush, on Toby!"

The lead dog, a big Malemute that looked like a gray wolf, settled himself in his harness and seemed to pull the rest of the team behind him as they dragged the heavily-loaded sled up the hill. Buck had jumped off and was running alongside in order to lighten the load.

They reached the top of the hill, and started down the other side. Buck gasped as he saw the still black object sprawled out in the snow ahead. Even from the distance the boy realized it was a man who was lying there. A man who was so still and motionless that it looked as though he might have frozen to death.

"Wonder who he is?" said Buck to himself as he leaped onto the back of the sled and rode down the hill.

It was much easier for the dogs on the downgrade; in fact, they had to move fast to keep the sled from running over them. But when they reached the foot of the hill, and were close to the man lying across the trail, they suddenly stopped and sat on their haunches, panting.

Buck ran forward and rolled the man over. A half-frozen face was revealed, but

the man opened his eyes and looked wildly at the boy. He mumbled something so low that Buck could not hear him, and he knelt down so that he might be able to understand what the man was trying to say.

"Gold," muttered the man. "Just found it yesterday. Claim jumpers trying to steal it. Knocked me out and left me here to die. They—gone to town to claim mine. Got to get there before they do."

"I'll try and get you there," said Buck quickly. He knew that if this man did not get to town first and register his claim at the U. S. Government Land Office the thieves would



Jim Wilson

get the mine by applying for it first. "How long have they been gone?"

"Don't know," said the old prospector. "Not long—maybe half an hour."

Buck drove the dogs nearer and managed to lift the old man, whose name was Jim Wilson, onto the sled. They started off but the extra weight of the man proved too much for the dogs and they stopped. Buck unloaded the supplies that he was bringing to a lumber camp, wrapped them in a canvas covering and buried them in the snow beside the trail. Now the sled was much lighter and the dogs hardly noticed the combined weight of the boy and the man as they dashed on.

They reached the top of a mountain. From here they could look down at the town far below, but it was still three miles away if they followed the winding trail. Buck frowned as he saw a dog-sled and two men way down the trail, near the foot of the mountain.

"Afraid we'll never make it," he said to Wilson. "They are way ahead of us. We just can't catch up to them!"

"We've got to do it!" muttered the old man. "I searched for years for that gold. We've just got to beat them."

Buck nodded. He glanced down the mountain. From where they were now a steep grade slanted right down to the town half a mile directly below them. A grade that was so steep that it would be impossible for the dogs to travel down it.

"There's one way of doing it," said Buck. "And we're going to try it if you are willing to risk it, Mr. Wilson!"

"What's that?" demanded the old prospector.

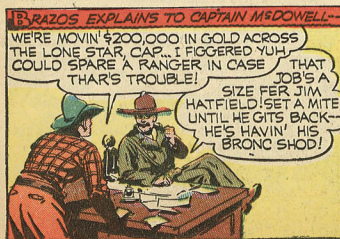
"We'll coast straight down the hill," said Buck as he unhitched the dog team. "I'll round up my dogs later."

Soon Jim Wilson and Buck went flying down the hill with the speed of an express train. They just missed hitting trees and rocks—but they made it and Jim Wilson was able to register his claim half an hour before the badmen got into town! When they did arrive the sheriff arrested the two claim-jumpers for attacking the old man and knocking him out.

Jim Wilson was so pleased that he made the boy his partner—and Buck never regretted the time when he took his big chance.

**A Woodland Boy Gets the Jump on Claim-Jumpers!**





**LOGAN AND HIS DESPERADOES MOUNT FOR A PURSUIT!**

THAT GOES THE CRITTER, LOGAN!

HOPE THIS IS WORTH MY TIME... I WAS HOLDIN' FOUR KINGS!



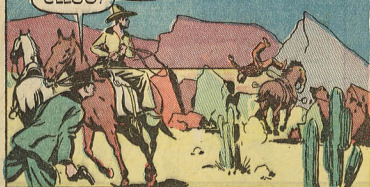
HE'S STREAKIN' FER IT! GIT THOSE ROPES A-

TWIRLIN'---



**BRAZOS IS YANKED FROM HIS SADDLE---**

FUST-RATE ROPIN', CLEGG!



YUH CAN'T MAKE ME PALAVER, MISTER-- OW!

MAYBE I CAN'T, COWBOY-- BUT I KNOW SOMETHIN' THAT KIN!



**AT THAT MOMENT, JIM RETURNS TO HEAD-QUARTERS!**

HI, CAP! BEEN KEEPIN' BUSY?

RECKON YUH'LL BE, JIM-- THAR'S A \$200,000 LOAD OF GOLD NEAR THE RED RIVER LOOKIN' FER PERFECTION!



SOME VARMINTS WOULD DO A HEAP TO GIT THEIR PAWS ON A KITTY LIKE THAT... AND I'LL DO A HEAP TO STOP 'EM!



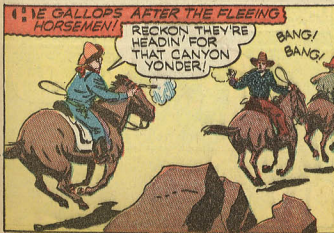
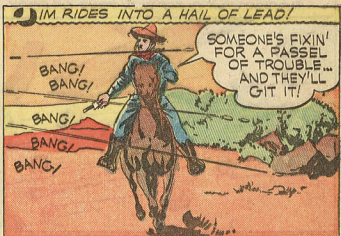
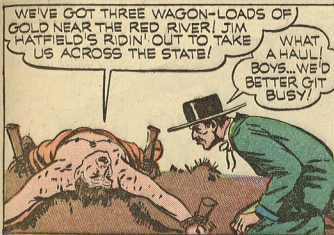
**MEANWHILE--BRAZOS IS STAKED OUT ON AN ANT-HILL!**

GITTIN' RESTLESS, HEY? JEST WAIT UNTIL THOSE ANTS GIT REAL RILED!

THEY--THEY'RE CHAWIN' THE DAYLIGHTS OUT O' ME! FETCH ME UP--I'LL TALK!







HE RANGER APPROACHES NEEDLE NOTCH...

THEY MUST HAVE  
GONE THROUGH ON  
FOOT! HERE'S WHERE  
I GOT A BEAD ON  
THOSE POLECATS!

...AND ENTERS LOGAN'S TRAP!

I DON'T LIKE THE  
LOOKS OF THIS!  
THEY WERE MIGHTY  
QUICK TO HOLE  
IN!

HE DYNAMITE EXPLODES--

THIS WAS  
PLUMB EASY!

BOOM

---BLOCKING THE CLEFT WITH TONS OF ROCK AS JIM IS HURLED BACK!

UGH!

IF THE BLAST DIDN'T GIT HIM--  
STARVATION WILL! GRAB HIS  
HORSE, BOYS...WE'RE STRIKIN'  
PAY DIRT!

MEANWHILE THE WAGON-TRAIN NEARS THE  
RED RIVER--

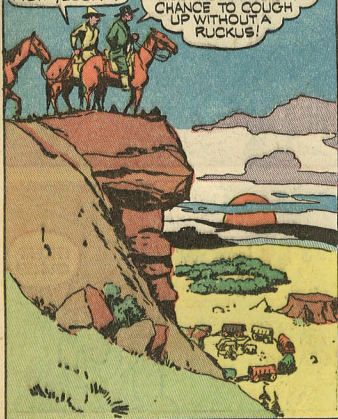
DRAW YORE WAGONS  
IN A CIRCLE--  
WE'LL CAMP HERE  
AND WAIT FER  
BRAZOS!



ON A BLUFF OVERLOOKING THE CAMP---

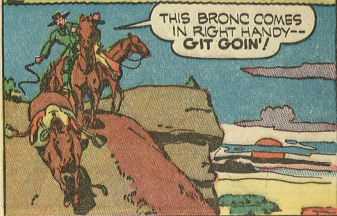
IT'LL BE A TOUGH FIGHT, LOGAN!

NO USE RISKIN' OUR HIDES...I'LL GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO COUGH UP WITHOUT A RUCKUS!



LOGAN LASHES JIM'S MUSTANG!

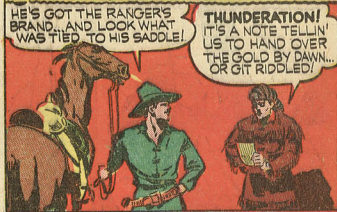
THIS BRONC COMES IN RIGHT HANDY-- GIT GOIN'!



IN THE WAGON-CAMP BELOW---

HE'S GOT THE RANGERS' BRAND... AND LOOK WHAT WAS TIED TO HIS SADDLE!

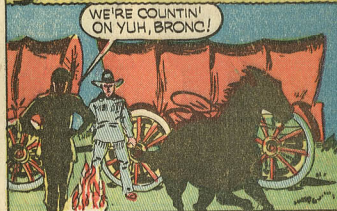
THUNDERATION! IT'S A NOTE TELLIN' US TO HAND OVER THE GOLD BY DAWN... OR GIT RIDDLED!



WE'LL STAND A CHANCE IF THAT BRONC KIN GIT BACK TO RANGER HEADQUARTERS TO GIVE THE WARNIN'--

JIM'S HORSE LOPES INTO THE DARKNESS!

WE'RE COUNTIN' ON YUH, BRONC!



AS DAWN BREAKS OVER NEEDLE NOTCH....

IF THERE'S A WAY OUT OF HERE--I'D BETTER FIND IT!

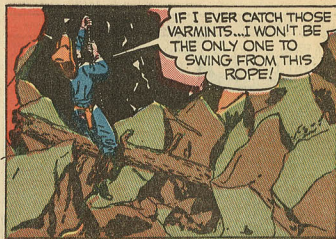
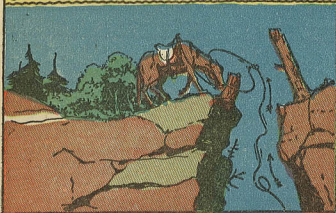


...THE RANGER HEARS A FAMILIAR WHINNY!

IT'S MY CAYUSE! MAYBE I CAN ROPE THAT STUMP NEAR THE EDGE!

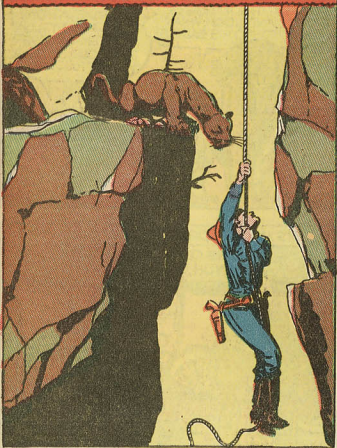


**SNAKING UPWARD... THE LARIAT CATCHES!**



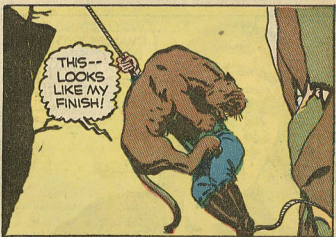
IF I EVER CATCH THOSE  
VARMINTS... I WON'T BE  
THE ONLY ONE TO  
SWING FROM THIS  
ROPE!

**HUGE COUGAR CROUCHES ABOVE--  
READY TO SPRING!**



AR-RR-R!

GREAT  
GUNS!



THIS--  
LOOKS  
LIKE MY  
FINISH!

**BUT THE CRASH AGAINST THE  
CANYON WALL LOOSENS THE  
BIG CAT'S GRIP!**

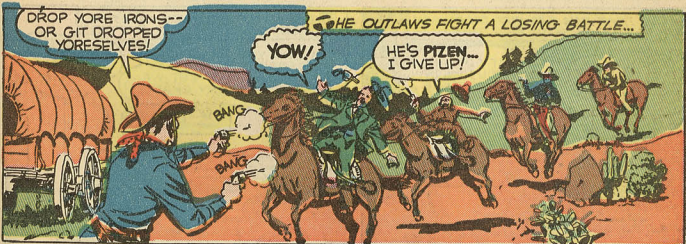
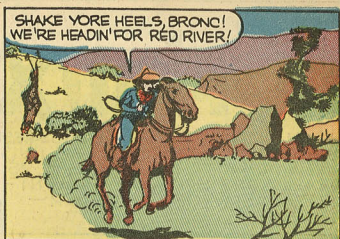


THAT  
FIXES  
HIM!



AND I WANTED TO  
JOIN THE CIRCUS  
WHEN I WAS A  
YEARLING!





# THE Sphinx

**E**LLSWORTH FORRESTER IS PRESUMABLY A WEALTHY SOPHISTICATE. HIS GUISE KNOWN ONLY TO THE POLICE, HE IS REALLY THE SPHINX -- RELENTLESS ENEMY OF THE UNDER-WORLD!



**OWNEY BIGGERS, A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER, GETS A TIP!**



THE CITY PAY-ROLL'S LEAVIN' THE EXCELSIOR TRUST AT 3:00 THIS AFTERNOON! WE'RE GOIN' AFTER IT!

**WOW! WHAT A HAUL THAT'LL BE!**



**LATER THAT DAY, THE CITY TREASURER RUSHES TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY--**



**THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY CALLS IN ELLSWORTH FORRESTER!**



**FORRESTER PREPARES FOR ACTION AS THE SPHINX!**



**THAT AFTERNOON BIGGERS WATCHES THE GUARDS RECEIVE THE PAY-ROLL!**





**THE SPHINX KEEPS A VIGILANT WATCH OUT--SIDE!**



PRETTY QUIET SO FAR! IN FACT, A LITTLE TOO QUIET!

**THE SCENE CHANGES AS THE GUARDS LEAVE THE BANK!**



AND I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE HARD!

**THE SPHINX TAKES A HAND!**



HERE'S SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T COUNTED ON!

YE GODS - THE SPHINX! STOP HIM!

**A MENACING FORM WITNESSES THE FIGHT FROM A NEARBY ROOFTOP!**



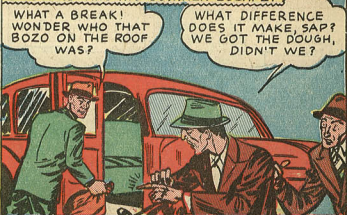
THE SPHINX IS GETTING THE BEST OF THEM! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

**CREASED BY A BULLET FROM ABOVE, THE SPHINX FALLS!**



GRAB THAT BAG, YOU APES!

**BIGGERS AND HIS GUNMEN ESCAPE!**



WHAT A BREAK! WONDER WHO THAT BOZO ON THE ROOF WAS?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE, SAP? WE GOT THE DOUGH, DIDN'T WE?

**THE MASKED ATTACKER SLINKS FROM THE ROOF!**



**AIDED BY HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH, THE SPHINX RECOVERS!**



**THE KILLERS PREPARE TO DIVIDE THE LOOT!**



**THE GANG LEADER GETS A JOLTING SURPRISE!**



**THAT NIGHT, IN THE HOME OF CITY TREASURER SHAW--**



**BIGGERS TAKES A GRUESOME REVENGE!**





**THE FOLLOWING MORNING---**

I'LL SEE SHAW BEFORE HE GETS TO HIS OFFICE! HE MAY HAVE A NEW LEAD ON THAT GANG!



STRANGE! THE DOOR'S OPEN!

FORRESTER  
SHAW



**FORRESTER ENTERS THE BLOOD-STAINED BEDROOM!**

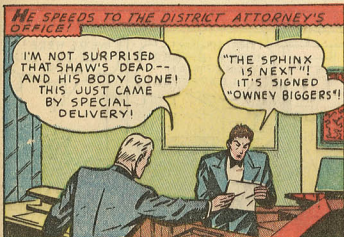
GOOD LORD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO SHAW!



**HE SPEEDS TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE!**

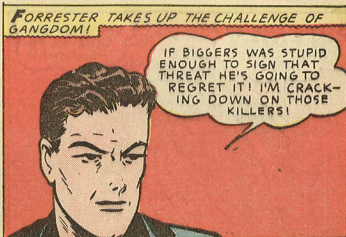
I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT SHAW'S DEAD-- AND HIS BODY GONE! THIS JUST CAME BY SPECIAL DELIVERY!

"THE SPHINX IS NEXT!" IT'S SIGNED "OWNEY BIGGERS!"



**FORRESTER TAKES UP THE CHALLENGE OF GANGDOM!**

IF BIGGERS WAS STUPID ENOUGH TO SIGN THAT THREAT HE'S GOING TO REGRET IT! I'M CRACKING DOWN ON THOSE KILLERS!



**THAT NIGHT HE FEIGNS DRUNKEN BRAVADO IN AN UNDERWORLD DIVE!**

BIGGERSH KILLED MY PAL SHAW! AND IF I EVER CATCH HIM I'LL-- I'LL--

THAT'S KINDA CARELESS GAB, BO!



**THE BARTENDER GETS IN TOUCH WITH BIGGERS!**

THE BARTENDER AT REILLY'S JUST PHONED THAT THERE'S A MUG SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH OFF ABOUT ME KILLIN' SHAW! HOP OVER AND SHUT HIM UP!

I GET YA, BIGGERS!



**DONNING HIS MASK, THE SPHINX WAITS IN A NEAR-BY DOORWAY!**

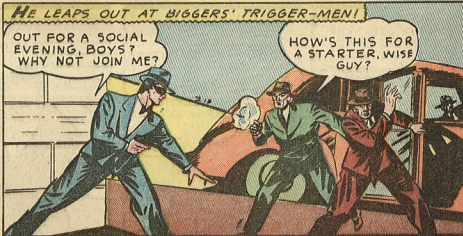
DOESN'T LOOK AS IF I'LL HAVE LONG TO WAIT! HERE'S A CAR PULLING UP!

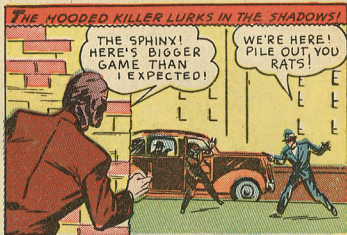


**HE LEAPS OUT AT BIGGERS' TRIGGER-MEN!**

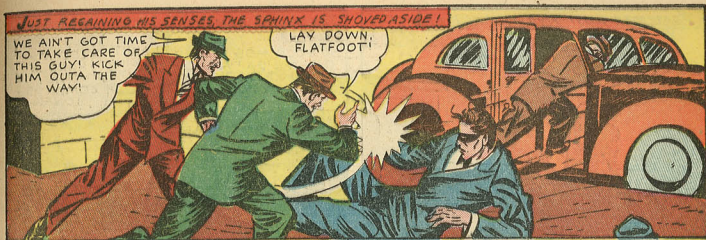
OUT FOR A SOCIAL EVENING, BOYS? WHY NOT JOIN ME?

HOW'S THIS FOR A STARTER, WISE GUY?









**FORRESTER MUST FIND THE KILLER!**

DEAD! IT ALL POINTS  
TO THAT RAT IN THE  
HOOD!



**THE POLICE COMMISSIONER THINKS OTHER-  
WISE!**

SO YOUR MOB BUMPED  
OFF THE D.A. AFRAID  
YOU RATTED  
ON THEM, HUH?

I AIN'T  
TALKIN'—  
GIT IT?

LET ME  
HANDLE  
THIS,  
COMMISS-  
IONER!



**THAT AFTERNOON BIGGERS IS RELEASED  
ON BAIL!**

O.K. BIGGERS-- YOU'RE  
FREE! SOMEONE WAS  
SAP ENOUGH TO POST  
A BOND FOR YOU!

NEVER MIND  
THE SMART TALK,  
COPPER!



**THE GANG LEADER HURRIES TO HIS HIDEOUT!**

HERE'S WHERE  
I SCRAM -- GREAT  
GUNS! THE GUY  
IN THE HOOD!

I HEARD YOU HAD BEEN  
BAILED, BIGGERS! A FEW  
SLUGS FROM THIS .38  
ARE GOING TO SETTLE  
A LOT OF DIFFERENCES  
BETWEEN US!



**BUT AT THE INSTANT THE KILLER FIRES--**

LET'S SEE YOUR HUNTING  
LICENSE, RAT!

**POW!**



**THE SPHINX RIPS THE HOOD FROM THE  
MYSTERIOUS FORM!**

TAKE A LOOK AT  
YOUR PLAYMATE,  
BIGGERS!  
RECOGNIZE  
HIM?

IT'S -- IT'S SHAW!  
AND I THOUGHT I  
KILLED HIM!



**THE CORRUPT CITY TREASURER CONFESSES!**

I KNEW WHOEVER  
KILLED THE D.A.  
HAD A TIE-UP  
WITH BIGGERS SOME-  
WHERE! WHAT'S YOUR  
STORY, BIG-SHOT?

I TRIED TO COVER MY  
EMBEZZLEMENTS BY  
HAVING BIGGERS PULL  
THE HOLDUP! I KNEW  
HE COULDN'T SQUAWK  
WHEN HE FOUND IT  
WAS A BUM STEER!



**LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-  
QUARTERS--**

GOOD WORK,  
SPHINX! BUT WHY  
BRING IN BIGGERS--  
HE'S BEEN BAILED!

HE WAS--  
UNTIL I  
WITHDREW  
MY BOND!  
HE WAS THE  
BAIT I DANGLED  
IN FRONT OF SHAW



**• THE  
SPHINX  
SMASHES  
CRIME  
AGAIN IN  
NEXT  
MONTH'S  
EXCITING  
COMICS! •**



# HERBIE THINKS FAST

A Crime-Fighting Story by DONALD BAYNE HOBART



**E**VERY afternoon Herbie Johnson liked to go into Corvin's Candy Store to buy a nickel's worth of candy. He liked Mr. Corvin, for the storekeeper

was always pleasant to little boys, and he didn't mind if you took your time picking out just the candies that you wanted.

But this afternoon when Herbie went into the store he found there were two rough-looking men there talking to Mr. Corvin and they were holding their hands in their overcoat pockets as though they had guns hidden there. Herbie could see that Mr. Corvin was worried, but the little boy thought he had better pretend that he did not realize there was anything wrong.

"See what the kid wants," said one of the men gruffly. "And hurry up."

Mr. Corvin nodded, and went to the candy counter, for he also sold cigars, cigarettes, magazines and newspapers.

"What do you want, Herbie?" he asked.

Herbie thought a minute, for he was sure that the two rough-looking men were robbers and he wanted to help Mr. Corvin. He knew that he could run out and call for help and try to find a policeman—but if he did that then one of these men might shoot Mr. Corvin in trying to get away.

"I don't believe I want any candy today," said Herbie. "I'll just take a box of white chalk, Mr. Corvin."

The store keeper gave him

a five-cent box of white chalk and took Herbie's nickel. The little boy looked longingly at the candy, but he had spent all his money and, besides, he needed the chalk very badly.

A customer came into the store, and the two men pretended to be very busy looking at the magazines, but they were watching Corvin to make sure that he did not say anything to the man, who bought a package of cigarettes and then left. But the two men

store and up to the next block where he found a police officer.

"There are two men robbing the stationery store," he said, and the officer went dashing down the street with his gun in his hand.

The two men, however, were already out of the store and were walking along the street in the opposite direction, as unconcerned as if they had not robbed Mr. Corvin and then knocked him out by hitting him.

"There they are!" said Herbie. "Don't let them get away!"

The policeman laughed when he saw the men, for Herbie had written the word "THIEF" in white chalk on the tail of one crook's black overcoat.

The policeman caught up with the two men, and when they saw his gun they didn't even try to fight. Mr. Corvin wasn't badly hurt—and when he learned how Herbie had identified the thieves he told the boy that he could come in and pick out ten cents' worth of candy every day for a year without paying a cent!

**When Two Thugs Hold  
Up a Candy Store a  
Smart Lad Chalks  
One Up for the Law!**

did not pay any attention to Herbie, who was standing right behind them looking at a copy of **THRILLING COMICS**.

While he was standing there Herbie was very busy.

Then Herbie ran out of the

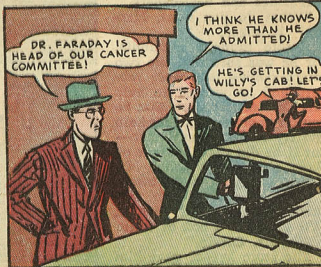
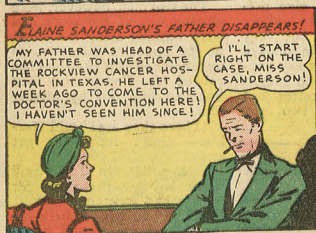
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Greatest Detective in*

**THE PHANTOM  
DETECTIVE**

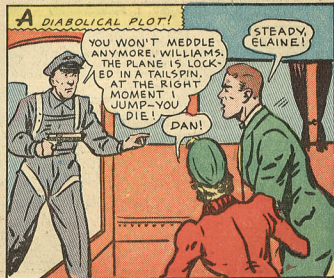
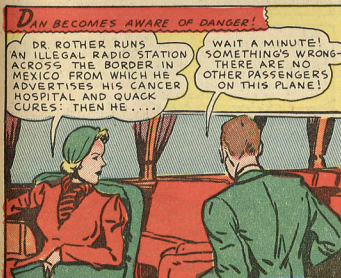
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OF RICHARD CURTIS VAN LOAN,  
DARING ENEMY OF CRIME

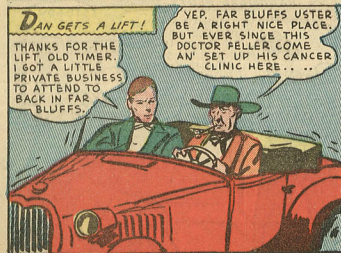
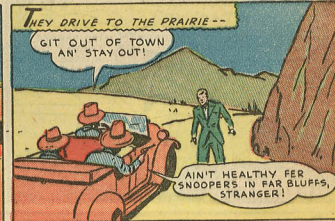
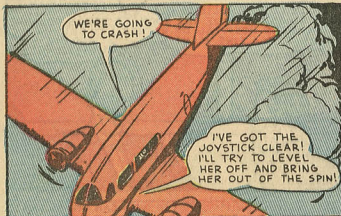
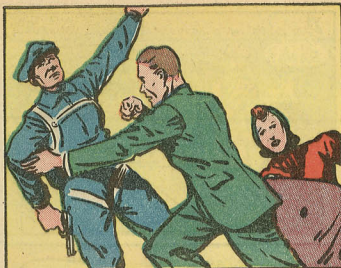
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### DAN VISITS THE ROCKVIEW CANCER HOSPITAL!

DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU LOOK OVER OUR INSTITUTION, MR. WILLIAMS. SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF YOUR FATHER, MISS SANDERSON!

LET'S DROP THE FORMALITIES, DR. ROTHER. I WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!



### DR. ROTHER CLEVERLY EVADES ALL QUESTIONS!

WE TAKE THE POOR AS WELL AS THE RICH!



### ELAINE IS KIDNAPPED!

COME ALONG, QUIET, SISTER, AN' YUH WON'T GIT HURT!

I'VE SHOWN YOU ALL THERE IS TO SEE, MR. WILLIAMS!



MISS SANDERSON TOLD ME TO SAY THAT SHE HAD GONE ON BACK TO HER HOTEL!

H'M! THAT'S FUNNY. THANKS!



### DAN IS WORRIED!

DR. ROTHER ALONE CAN CURE YOUR PAIN-AT THE ROCKVIEW CANCER CLINIC- HUNDREDS OF SATISFIED PATIENTS. . . .

OF ALL THE QUACK STUFF! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT ELAINE. WAIT-THERE'S THE PHONE NOW!



### A WARNING!

HELLO-HELLO-WHAT'S THAT?

WE GOT ELAINE. PUT AWAY SAFE! UNLESS YOU GET OUT OF TOWN AND KEEP OUT OF THIS CASE, SHE GETS BUMPED OFF!



### DAN PLOTS A TRICK!

OKAY, SHERIFF, IT'S GETTING TOO HOT FOR ME. I'M LEAVING! ONLY TO MAKE IT OFFICIAL, I WANT ONE OF YOUR BOYS TO DRIVE ME OUT. AND LET THE RIGHT PEOPLE KNOW I'VE GONE!

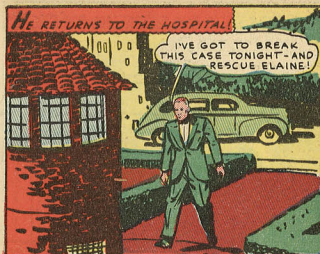
NOW YUH'RE TALKING, SON! I'LL SEND LUKE OUT WITH YOU IN AN OFFICIAL CAR!



### DAN TAKES THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS!

SORRY, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET A LITTLE PROTECTION IN THIS TOWN! NOW TO DRIVE BACK!







**DAN MAKES A BREAK FOR FREEDOM!**



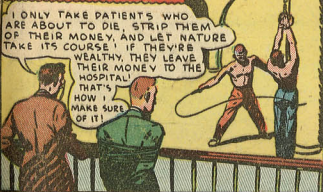
**HE IS OVERPOWERED!**



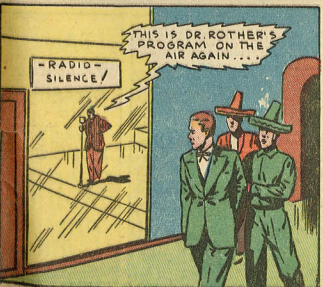
**DR. ROTHER CLEARS UP A MYSTERY!**



**THE TORTURE CHAMBER!**



**DAN LEARNS HIS FATE!**



### DAN SENDS AN SOS!



### THE FIGHT BEGINS!



### ESCAPING, HE ENTERS A PRISON CHAMBER!



### MEANWHILE, ROTHER IS IN A PANIC!



### HELP FROM THE SKIES!



### U.S. ARMY FLYERS SCATTER THE GUARDS!



### THE END OF A RACKET!



YOU'VE DONE HUMANITY A REAL SERVICE, DAN WILLIAMS!



DAN WILLIAMS APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF EXCITING COMICS



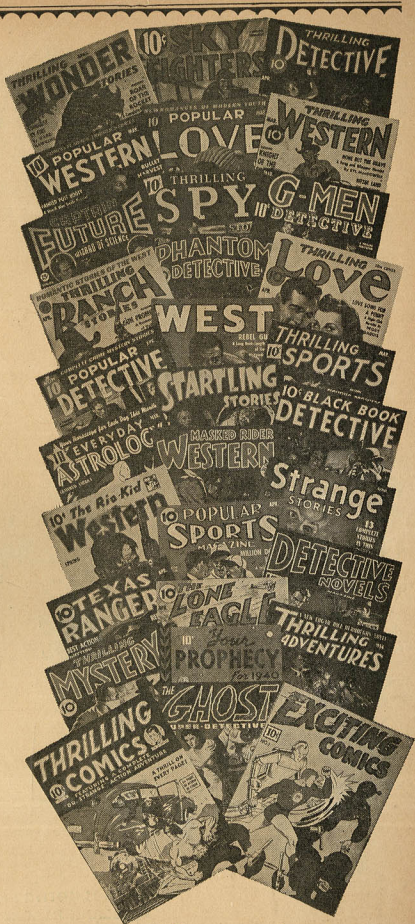
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THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE  
THIS RECORD WITH THE  
NEW HOME RECORDO!

YES, BOB, AND  
IT SURE SOUNDS  
LIKE YOUR VOICE!

IT'S WONDERFUL  
— AND SO SIMPLE —  
PLEASE LET ME  
MAKE A RECORD.



With HOME RECORDO you can make a record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home, too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing their own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDO, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.

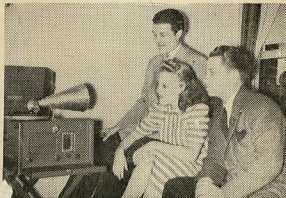
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and other famous orchestra  
leaders use

**HOME RECORDO**

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Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL, 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 75c per dozen.



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If you just  
also use  
s, and they

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