ARE THE GIANT AND THE DWARF TOO MUCH FOR THE PHANTOM?
EVERYBODY LOVES THE BIG "H" COMICS

READ EVERY BIG "H" COMIC EVERY MONTH

HARVEY FAMOUS NAME COMICS

TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT WONDERFUL BIG "H"

CMON, KIDS! THERE'S A WORLD OF FUN WITH THE BIG "H"

AND...
LOOK FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE SPOONMEN IN THE BIG "H" COMICS

I'M MUNCHY! I'M CRUNCHY! I'M SPOON-SIZE!
YOU ASK ME TO CURE YOUR DAUGHTER, KING WOG! -- TO DO THIS, YOU MUST BRING ME A PRINCESS THE SAME AGE AS YOURS BUT IN ALL OTHER WAYS OPPOSITE!

MY DWARF KNOWS OF SUCH A PRINCESS, MIGHTY SORCERESS! -- ONLY THE PHANTOM STANDS IN OUR WAY!
What do you like?

BASEBALL

PICNICS

CAMPING TRIPS

Get there by bike!

PAIR TO TAKE YOU ANYWHERE

The Double Eagle
Best on Smooth Highways

The Studded Tread
Best on Slick or Muddy Roads

IT'S THE HEALTHIEST WAY TO TRAVEL

No doubt about it. For outdoor exercise, to keep you in shape for more fun, you can't beat a bike.

To get the most fun and service out of any bike, you need good tires, of course. You're looking at two of the best.

The Double Eagle is built with super strength and toughness to give you many added miles of safer, trouble-free riding.

The Studded Tread is built with an exclusive heavy-duty tread design that gives you extra grip in mud, snow or rain.

Next time you need tires, ask your dealer to show you the DOUBLE EAGLE and the STUDED TREAD. They're sure to make a good bike even better.

Always ask for GOOD YEAR bike tires.

Double Eagle—T. M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio
TELL YOUR MASTER WE ARE HERE.
A ROYAL ELEPHANT TRAIN HALTS AT THE EDGE OF THE DREADED DEEP WOODS--HOME OF THE BANDAR, THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE
FAR WITHIN THE DEEP WOODS, AS THE PHANTOM--LORD OF THE JUNGLE--ENJOYS HIMSELF ON A TIGER HUNT--

WHAT! PRINCESS VALERIE WAITING TO SEE ME? SADDLE 'HERO' LET'S GO!
PRINCESS VALERIE?
PRINCESS VALERIE? SHE'S A BLONDE--BEAUTIFUL--
AND AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, DIANA.

WAIT HERE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM IN SUCH A HURRY BEFORE!

IF HE THINKS I'LL WAIT AROUND, WHILE HE DASHES OFF TO SEE A BLONDE----I DON'T CARE IF SHE IS A PRINCESS!

THIS IS PRINCESS VALERIE.
HELLO

DIANA BURNS WITH JEALOUSY--
IS DIANA'S FACE RED!
Diana, this is the white Rajah of Volara—Valerie's grandfather.

When I told Valerie we were near the deep woods, she insisted we stop.

I brought you a present, that's my house. That's a flower. And that's me. I drew it, myself.

Wonderful! Thank you.

See, Grampy, I told you I could ride hero! And he's not a pony, he's a big horse.

You're a big girl, darling. Now, I'm afraid we must go back to Volara.

What a lovely child!

Yes, she's the tops. I wonder if I'll ever see her again.

But the Phantom is fated to see Valerie soon again—much sooner than he realizes.

I will take her to the Scarlet Sorceress!

The Scarlet Sorceress is all-powerful! She will drive this demon of illness from my child.

Far to the East, in a remote valley of the misty mountains, lives a primitive people—the Wogu—

The daughter of King Wog is strangely ill—weak and listless.
COME FORTH, MIGHTY SCARLET SORCERESS!

King Wog of the Wogu comes to the throne of the Scarlet Sorceress with his sick daughter---

A puff of smoke---and appearing out of thin air---the Scarlet Sorceress!

You have come to ask me to cure your daughter, King Wog. This is difficult. You must bring me another princess...

She must be the same age as your daughter, but opposite in all other ways. She must be fair--with golden hair! I have spoken.

Where can I find a princess with golden hair--the same age as my daughter--to save my child's life?

Many moons ago, King Wog, I was visiting in the great capital of Volara. There was a grand celebration---

King Wog is left with his question. The Scarlet Sorceress has disappeared!

"It was the birthday of the golden-haired princess, Valerie! At the time I noted she was the same age as our own sick princess," declares the dwarf of Wogu.
Bring me a princess—golden and fair—the same age as your sick daughter, and I will cure her.

The blood of Princess Valerie will cure my own daughter.

Hard to get Valerie. Many soldiers in Volara.

King Wog hears the edict of the mysterious scarlet sorceress of Wogu.

Find a way. Don’t return without Princess Valerie!

There Volara, big city. How can we capture Princess Valerie?

Don’t worry, big and dull one. I have a plan.

The king chooses the cunning dwarf and the powerful giant to fulfill the mission.

Vokels from Wogu, eh? What do you want?

We are entertainers, captain. We can amuse the mighty rajah.

Follow me, miserable ones. The great rajah has a weakness for players. He commands you to amuse him.

I’ve got a treat for you, darling. Traveling clowns— to make you laugh.

Clowns! Oh, goody!
AT YOUR SERVICE, MIGHTY AND MOST HIGH RAJAH OF VOLARA!

THE DWARF AND THE GIANT OF WOGU BOW BEFORE THE THRONE OF VOLARA.

THE DWARF ENTERTAINS WITH FUNNY SONGS AND DANCES.

OOOH--ISN'T HE STRONG! IT'S REAL IRON, TOO! I FELT IT!

HIS EXCELLENCY WAS ENTERTAINED. HE ASKS THAT YOU EAT WELL BEFORE DEPARTING. THESE COINS ARE FOR YOU TWO.

WE ARE MOST GRATEFUL TO HIS HIGNESS.

--THE GIANT--WITH HIS MIGHTY FEATS OF STRENGTH!

NOW WHAT--WHEN WILL WE STEAL PRINCESS VALERIE?

HUSH, MOUNTAIN OF DULLNESS. WE WILL HIDE IN THE PALACE GARDEN UNTIL DARK.

I'M NOT SLEEPY, NANA, REALLY AND TRULY--YOU'RE NEVER SLEEPY AT BEDTIME. A FEW MORE MINUTES--THEN OFF TO BED YOU GO, YOUNG LADY.

SHE IS INSIDE--GOOD. HURRY--BEFORE THE GUARD SEES US.

I'M NOT SLEEPY, NANA, REALLY AND TRULY--YOU'RE NEVER SLEEPY AT BEDTIME. A FEW MORE MINUTES--THEN OFF TO BED YOU GO, YOUNG LADY.
OH--THE FUNNY MAN! DID YOU COME TO MAKE ME LAUGH AGAIN?

YES, DEAR. COME HERE. I HAVE SOMETHING IN THIS SACK FOR YOU.

VALERIE--IT'S TIME FOR BED. VALERIE--WHERE ARE YOU--? VALERIE!

IN THE PALACE NURSERY OF PRINCESS VALERIE--

HURRY--TO THE HORSES! THAT FAT COW OF A NURSE HAS SEEN US!

TROOPS COMING! QUICK--INTO THOSE WOODS!

YOU SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE SACK----

THERE IS, DARLING. YOU! HO-HO-GAVE 'EM THE SLIP!

KING WOG WILL BE PLEASED WITH US. HE ASKED FOR THE BLOOD OF A ROYAL PRINCESS----

--TO SAVE OUR OWN PRINCESS! OUR MISSION IS A SUCCESS!
Those jungle clowns—stole Valerie! If I send troops to Wogu—they'll kill her and leave no trace of her.

The White Rajah learns that his granddaughter is missing.

Only one man knows the jungle well enough to find her and return her safely—the Phantom! Go to him.

This is Princess Valerie. At the risk of our lives, we have brought her to you, King Wog.

You shall be rewarded! Now—get my daughter, and we shall go before the Scarlet Sorceress.

Come forth, Scarlet Sorceress. You said—if we found a blond, fair princess of the same age as my child—you could cure my child, with the fair one's blood!

Well done, King of the Wogu. But the cure must await the new moon. Until then, the fair one must remain with me.

Come with me, Fair One.

N-no—i'd rather not—really—and truly—

A sudden puff of smoke—and the Scarlet Sorceress appears!

A curtain of smoke—and Valerie and the Sorceress disappear. What is the mystery of the Scarlet Sorceress?
I AM AN EMISSARY OF THE WHITE RAJAH OF VOLARA—SENT TO SEE THE PHANTOM ON A VITAL MATTER.

THE EMISSARY follows the pigmy sentry—one of the dreaded poison people—into the mysterious, deep woods which all jungle people fear.

WHAT? VALERIE KIDNAPPED? BY TWO OF THE WOGU TRIBE, A GIANT AND DWARF!

SEND A MESSAGE TO THE KING OF THE WOGU. "WHERE IS PRINCESS VALERIE? THE PHANTOM DEMANDS HER RETURN!"

THERE HE SEES WHAT FEW HAVE SEEN—the legendary skull throne—and the ghost who walks—the phantom.

THE STRANGE JUNGLE WIRELESS goes into operation—the message is passed from tom-tom to tom-tom—over jungle, hill and dale...

WHERE IS PRINCESS VALERIE? THE PHANTOM DEMANDS HER RETURN.

THE GHOST WHO WALKS, HOW DOES HE KNOW?

I DARE NOT DEFY HIM—YOU MUST FEAR NOT THE PHANTOM, THE SCARLET SORCERESS WILL PROTECT US!

KING WOG KNOWS NO PRINCESS VALERIE.

AND THE TOM-TOM REPLY REACHES THE PHANTOM!
GURAN, HAVL: YOU HEARD OF A SORCERESS AMONG THE WOGU?

ONLY FAINT RUMOR. WOGU IS FAR AWAY. NO ONE OF THE JUNGLE GOES THERE.

TELL YOUR MASTER, THE WHITE RAJAH, THAT I WILL DO ALL IN MY POWER TO SAVE PRINCESS VALERIE FROM THE WOGU. IF I'M NOT TOO LATE--

IF THEY'VE HARMED HER-- WHAT KIND OF MUMBO-JUMBO ARE THE WOGU PRACTICING NOW-- WITH A SORCERESS--?

PLANE WRECKED HERE! MUST HAVE BEEN A LONG WHILE AGO. STRANGE-- I NEVER HEARD OF IT--

WE SPEEDS THRU THE JUNGLE ON 'HERO,' HIS WONDER HORSE--

AT LENGTH, HE REACHES THE MISTY MOUNTAINS, AND AS HE CLIMBS THE STEEP SLOPES-- HE ENCOUNTERS A MYSTERY.

GRAVES! WONDER WHO THEY WERE?

WOGU VILLAGE-- DOWN THERE. I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN, DEVIL-- STAY HERE WITH 'HERO'-- MAYBE I CAN GET IN WITHOUT BEING SEEN--

AND NOT FAR FROM THE WRECK-- GRIM EVIDENCES OF A TRAGEDY--

BUT AS HE REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF...
Tonight is the new moon.
I demand the life of the fair Princess Valerie,
to cure my child
as you promised!

Dearful and belligerent,
King Wog stands before
the Scarlet Sorceress.

It shall be done,
King Wog.

Her cold voice comes thru
the rising curtain of smoke
as she disappears---

Reception committee!
That was close!

Meanwhile, at the edge of the Wogu village,
the Phantom hears
a sound, turns just in time---

Before they can move, he is upon them!
They fall before his iron fists!

So that is the mighty
phantom who makes the jungle tremble!
Get rid of him quickly, before
he revives!

Uff--

As he's regaining his feet,
something big and heavy
lands on him, like a ton of
bricks! The giant of Wogu

We shall await orders
from the Scarlet Princess!
WAIT! THE SCARLET SORCERESS ASKS TO SEE THE PHANTOM!

THE PHANTOM REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

HE IS LED BEFORE THE THRONE OF THE SCARLET SORCERESS. A CURTAIN OF SMOKE RISES——

I WAS CURIOUS TO SEE YOU, GHOST WHO WALKS.

WHERE IS VALERIE?

VALERIE WILL STAY UNTIL MY CHILD IS WELL. WELL, WE NO LONGER FEAR YOU, PHANTOM. OUR SORCERESS IS ALL-POWERFUL. YOU SHALL BE DEALT WITH!

SHE APPEARS SUDDENLY, IN HER MYSTERIOUS FASHION. THE PHANTOM STARES AT HER A MOMENT, THEN——

THE SMOKE RISES, THE SORCERESS IS ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR——

UH

THE PHANTOM SWINGS SUDDENLY, HARD AND FAST——

THEN JUMPS INTO THE SMOKY CURTAIN OF MYSTERY——

GONE——!

—AND DISAPPEARS WITH THE SCARLET SORCERESS!
THE PHANTOM DISAPPEARED INTO THE SMOKE WITH THE SCARLET SORCERESS!

RASH FOOL! SHE WILL BLAST HIM INTO NOTHINGNESS!

WAIT--DON'T RUN AWAY.

AND BEHIND THE THRONE OF THE SCARLET SORCERESS, A SLIDING PANEL--LEADING INTO A SMALL CHAMBER--

YOU KNEW HOW TO FOLLOW ME! SO YOU'RE THE SCARLET SORCERESS! YES, I'VE SEEN MAGIC DISAPPEARING ACTS LIKE YOURS BEFORE--ON THE STAGE!

YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE EVER SAW WITH FOUR ARMS--EVEN IF TWO OF THEM ARE PHONY!

YOU MUST ADMIT--THEY'RE REALISTIC. THESE STRAPS ARE TOO TIGHT. I MUST BE GETTING FAT!

BEFORE WE TALK ABOUT YOU, WHAT ABOUT VALERIE?

SHE'S IN HERE-- WHEE--HELLO--HELLO--HELLO!

VALERIE, DARLING!

AH--SHE'S FIT AS A FIDDLE. NOW--IF YOU'LL EXCUSE MY CURIOUSITY, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE--AND WHY YOU'RE HERE.

GLADLY. I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO TELL SOMEONE! IT'S QUITE A STORY!

COMPLETED IN THIS ISSUE.
sharpest bikes built!

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NEW FLYING FALCON MODEL (shown above)

Sparkling with chrome from stem to stern—with white sidewalls, sharp two-tone saddle, chrome ball-type headlight and two chromed luggage racks! Sharp performer, too—with 3-speed transmission for fast take-off, easy cruising, better hill-climbing. Hand brake plus coaster brake for double safety. Try it out at your dealer's today!

NEW JET PILOT MODEL

Here's another bike that's hard to beat for flash—or dash! Easy pedal action gets you off to a flying start and keeps you going mile after mile. Complete with tank, torpedo light, white sidewalls and luggage rack, it's yours to try out free at your dealer's now!

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The Adventures of the "SPOONMEN"

I'M MUNCHY!

I'M CRUNCHY...
AND HE'S SPOON SIZE!

SAY, FELLOWS, LOOK AT THE FOG... IT'S ROLLING IN FAST!

IT'S SO THICK I CAN HARDLY SEE A NABISCO'S JUNIOR IN FRONT OF ME!

WE'RE LOST!

WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE OUT OF IT!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN WONDERLAND! LET'S GO DOWN AND TAKE A PEER!

LOOK! THAT LADY'S CRYING!

BAW!

WHY ARE YOU CRYIN', MAAM?

BAW! PUMPKINS! PUMPKINS! - ALL THE TIME!
I'm Mrs. Peter-Peter, wife of the famous pumpkin eater! That's all he ever eats! And I have to eat them, too! I wish he'd learn to like something else for a change!

Well, we can fix that! I'll just open a fresh box of spoon size Juniors.

And just one whiff of their delicious aroma and...

Here he comes now! Sniff! Sniff!

Try some spoon size Juniors, Pete! With sugar and cream—Yum!

Hmmm! With pleasure!

Yum! They taste delicious! I like 'em even better than pumpkins!

Oh, thank you, spoonmen! At last!

Peter's now a Juniors eater!

Loves his wife and loves to treat her with the treat she loves so well—Juniors from a pumpkin shell!

Friends get your free telescope at no extra cost in every package of spoon size Juniors with the telescope picture on front.

Look for more adventures of the spoonmen in other Harvey comics.

Ask mom to get you Nabisco's spoon size Juniors today.
Hey Gang! Look what I've got...

A Stewart-Warner 'Cadet' Bike Speedometer

"That classy blue dial really shows distance all the way up to 10,000 miles! And look at this weatherproof aluminum case!"

"Boy!... a 'Cadet' Speedometer sure has sharp airplane styling! Get one for your bike, too!"

See the Stewart-Warner "Cadet" at your neighborhood bike shop. Or write to Stewart-Warner, Dept. N-78 1840 Diversey Parkway, Chicago 14, Illinois

Meet Hot Stuff
He's really RED HOT!

...and everyone will love little HOT STUFF!... You'll laugh out loud at the funny adventures of this little rascal...

Have a treat! Can't be beat! He's the funsation of fantasy!

New Exciting Joe Palooka Comics
You have always loved the favorite Joe Palooka Comics! NOW... with more features, new stories... first time in any comic magazine. You'll read it over and over.

Here are some of the stars in coming issues:

Joe - Knobby - Humphrey - Little Max - Jerry - Ann
The Phantom

Just to show you that I'm on your side--I'll free your hands.

Good! That only increases the mystery--who are you?

To make a long story short, I was one of the few female stage magicians in the world. I was billed as Magda the Great! I'm wearing one of my costumes now!

In the secret chamber of the Scarlet Sorceress of Wogu!

"I was with a show troupe, traveling to entertain troops. We crashed in the misty mountains, not far from here--a year ago--two years--it seems centuries."

"By some miracle the plane didn't explode... and by a second miracle, I survived, along with one other passenger. It was winter--I didn't know where to go--I couldn't leave him--he was falling..."

"Soon, he, too, was gone. It was my unhappy duty to bury them, which I did as best I could--I was half-crazed with fear, cold and loneliness."

"The next morning, I saw wild-looking men climbing up the slope. I was afraid they'd kill me--I had an idea--I rushed into the plane and found a stage costume."

"It was my weirdest and most effective role--"The Scarlet Sorceress." Braving pneumonia, I stepped before them--it worked..."
I didn't tell King Wog I needed the blood of a fair princess to save his child. The "blood" was his idea.

What do you mean, Magda?

"When King Wog came with his sick child, I was terrified. I'm not a doctor. I didn't know what was wrong with her—-or how to cure her."

Bring me a princess the same age as your child, but in all other ways opposite—-she must be fair and blonde—-

Don't be afraid, darling. These extra arms aren't real. I'm your friend.

"I gave what I thought would be an impossible task. All these Wogu are dark. Where would they find a blonde princess, aged six?"

"Imagine my amazement when they brought Valerie to me! I was stunned! I took her with me—-so they wouldn't harm her—-

Believe me, I wouldn't hurt a hair of her precious head—-

Magda is very good to me, and she cries a lot, because she is unhappy.

And now the new moon is up, and they'll be howling for her life—to cure the King's child! What can I do?

Come, my child, the new moon has risen, and the scarlet sorceress has promised to make you bright and happy again.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH KING WOG'S CHILD?

I DON'T KNOW. HE'S SO AFRAID SHE'LL BE HURT. HE KEEPS HER LOCKED UP ALL THE TIME. SHE'S LISTLESS—NO ENERGY—

NOW--THEY'RE WAITING OUT THERE FOR ME--AND--WHAT SHOULD I DO?

GET THE CHILD. BRING HER HERE.

THIS IS A SMOKE MACHINE—PRODUCES SMOKE CHEMICALLY. I AM ABOUT TO APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE.

THRU THE SLIDING PANEL, EH? IT'S AMAZING WHAT PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE WHEN THEY WANT TO BELIEVE IT.

YOU PROMISED TO CURE MY CHILD WITH THE BLOOD OF THE FAIR PRINCESS--

GIVE HER TO ME. RETURN IN TWO HOURS.

MAGDA APPEARS MAGICALLY "BEFORE KING WOG--"

HERE SHE IS. WHAT CAN WE DO? DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MEDICINE?

I'M NOT A DOCTOR--

HELLO LITTLE GIRL. WILL YOU PLAY WITH ME?

HOW CAN I MAKE HER WELL? THEY'LL DEMAND VALERIE'S LIFE. EVEN THAT CAN'T HELP--THEN WOG WILL PUNISH BOTH OF US!

OH--WHAT CAN I DO?
WHERE IS MY CHILD? SHE SHOULD BE WELL BY NOW? BRING HER TO ME!

THUMP!

USING WOG POUNDS ON THE THRONE OF THE SCARLET SORCERESS.

THAT'S KING WOG! WHAT CAN I DO--I CAN'T CURE HIS CHILD--I--

LISTEN--

YOU TOLD ME HOW THE KING ALWAYS KEPT HIS CHILD LOCKED UP--NEVER LET HER OUT-- THAT'S ALL THAT WAS WRONG WITH HER--

OF COURSE--SHE JUST NEEDED ANOTHER CHILD TO PLAY WITH!

WHY--SHE'S LAUGHING--AND LOOK AT THOSE ROSY CHEEKS--SHE LOOKS LIKE A DIFFERENT CHILD!

HA-HA-

TEE-HEE-

TEE-HEE-

HA-HA--

YOU TOLD ME HOW THE KING ALWAYS KEPT HIS CHILD LOCKED UP--NEVER LET HER OUT-- THAT'S ALL THAT WAS WRONG WITH HER--

CAN'T CATCH ME-- CAN'T CATCH ME--

THE CURE IS COMPLETE-- AND WE HAVE VALERIE TO THANK FOR IT! COME ON, KIDS--

HELLO, DADDY-- MY CHILD--SHE'S WELL-- SHE'S CURED--IT'S A MIRACLE!

MAGDA AND THE LAUGHING CHILDREN APPEAR "MAGICALLY" ON THE THRONE--
BUT YOU SAID YOU NEEDED THE BLOOD OF A ROYAL PRINCESS TO CURE MY CHILD. YET YOU HAVEN'T HARMED HER--

"BLOOD" WAS YOUR WORD, NOT MINE, KING WOG.

I SAID I NEEDED A PRINCESS THE SAME AGE. ALL YOUR CHILD NEEDED WAS A PLAYMATE TO MAKE HER HAPPY.

THEN ALL IS WELL. WE'LL KEEP VALERIE HERE, AS A PLAYMATE FOR MY CHILD.

I WANT TO GO HOME--I WANT TO SEE MY GRAMPY--

ALL IS NOT WELL, KING WOG. VALERIE IS NOT STAYING HERE. NEITHER ARE YOU. YOU'RE GOING BACK WITH HER, TO FACE CHARGES OF KIDNAPPING.

FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE, PLEASE. WE'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET HER AWAY FROM HERE.

NO--I MUST ACT NOW.

ARE YOU MAD, SPEAKING TO ME--MY PRISONER?

A BARGAIN, KING WOG. IF I CAN DEFEAT YOUR O VERSIZED CHAMPION--WILL YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP?

GO AHEAD. IT WILL GIVE ME PLEASURE TO SEE HIM BEAT YOU UP!
The Wogu gather to watch their giant fight the Phantom -- the giant who has killed mountain bears with his hands.

Can't quite reach your jaw, Big Boy -- UMPH --

Then the Phantom moves -- like lightning -- with a midriff blow that can be heard a mile ---

A powerhouse blow on the button -- the giant staggers -- the Wogu whisper uneasily ---

Then a flying mare -- and the Wogu recall the tales of the Phantom -- "Who has the strength of ten tigers."

The giant lands flat on his back with a thud that shakes the village -- and he is thru for the day!

Before anyone can move -- he races to Wog -- dragging him off the throne.

I claim our bargain, King Wog! I won -- so you're going back to justice -- with me!
HEAR ME, MEN OF WOGU. YOUR KING HAS COMMITTED A CRIME. HE KIDNAPPED THIS CHILD.

I WAS WRONG, BUT I DID IT ONLY TO SAVE MY CHILD, WHOM I LOVE DEARLY. THE SCARLET SORCERESS SAID IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO CURE HER——

HE'S BEEN PUNISHED ENOUGH—HUMILIATED BEFORE HIS TRIBE. HE'S A SAVAGE—we can't judge him by our laws—BESIDES, IT WAS PARTLY MY FAULT—PLEASE——

GOOD-BYE, HONEY. PLAY WITH THE OTHER BOYS AND GIRLS AND THEN YOU'LL BE HAPPY——

GOOD-BYE—

WHAT A RELIEF TO GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION—AND TO GET RID OF THOSE PROP' ARMS——

YOU'LL BE HOME SOON, VALERIE——

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO FIRST, DARLING? I'M SO DIRTY. I'D BETTER HAVE A NICE BATH——

I SUSPECTED SHE WAS AN UNUSUAL CHILD. NOW, I'M POSITIVE!

'SOON—THE PALACE GATES OF VOLARA...WHERE THE LONG VIGIL OF VALERIE'S GRANDFATHER, THE WHITE RAJAH, COMES TO AN END——

'SO ENDS THE ADVENTURE OF VALERIE AND THE SCARLET SORCERESS. THE END——

'HERO' AND 'DEVIL' AWAIT THEM AT THE CLIFF——
THE STORY BEHIND THE PHANTOM

The whole story of THE PHANTOM is different from any other modern strip! It was different right from the start! THE PHANTOM made his first appearance on February 17th, 1936, in a famous New York newspaper. He was a sensational success—and he’s been going strong ever since!

It was just about that time that the element of fantasy had been introduced into comics, and the idea of the super-human hero with super-normal powers had been born. And that was where THE PHANTOM’S extraordinary appeal lay; for THE PHANTOM was a superb human, not a super-human! That element of believability alone would account for his success! But there’s even more to the story than that.

For it was during that same period in history—the middle 1930’s—that the ugly tyranny of dictatorship began to make itself felt throughout the world. Millions of innocent people were being inhumanly slaughtered all over Europe by the robot armies of Hitler and Mussolini. The American public was fully aware of the situation, and of all its fearful implications. People were disturbed and frightened. They wanted to do something to stop the Frankenstein’s of injustice and cruelty that were running amok, but they were helpless. Individually, they were all too conscious of their own smallness, their own weakness. They yearned for a saviour, for a symbol of honor and decency, for a hero that could make right triumph over might! And, straight from the gifted pens of Lee Falk and Ray Moore, came THE PHANTOM!

The whole nation heaved a delighted, relieved sigh—and took THE PHANTOM to its heart! Because—and this is one of the soundest principles of psychology—each and every reader could identify himself with THE PHANTOM, could enjoy the satisfaction of defeating the forces of evil through THE PHANTOM! It was no great feat for other comic strip heroes to win out against overwhelming odds when all they had to do was inflate their manly cheeks, set their handsome jaws and become super-natural! But THE PHANTOM was not possessed of super-normal or supernatural powers in the fantastic, modern sense of the word! The whole story of THE PHANTOM was, in a way, opposed to the superman theory... and the public loved it!

Of course, THE PHANTOM is a superb physical specimen—and far above the average! And, of necessity, he is surrounded by an intriguing aura of legend and mystery! BUT—he has no powers that you and I don’t have too, he has no weapons in his never-ending fight against evil that you and I don’t possess! The essential difference is that HE has developed them to the highest possible degree of perfection! THE PHANTOM can probably outfight, outrun, outswim, outjump, outclimb, outride and outshoot any other man in the world—but under his own steam!

Perhaps that is why he continues to strike terror at the heart of evil!
When Hiram Ascot settled down to his morning breakfast, he did not realize he was going to read about himself in the newspaper. He read it with amazement:

"Mr. Hiram Ascot, local bank clerk, was involved in an automobile collision. Another car and Mr. Ascot's collided at the corners of Wallabout and Ashley Streets. Nobody involved in the accident was injured. However, there was heavy damage done to Mr. Ascot's car."

Hiram Ascot was beside himself with rage. There was not a fathom of truth in it. He had not driven his car in the last week. Moreover, he was not near the corners of Wallabout and Ashley for the past month.

Hiram Ascot jumped into his car and headed straight for the newspaper offices.

Meanwhile, the newspaper editor had difficulty drinking his coffee. A reporter had just told him something he could not quite believe.

"What did you say?" the editor asked. "No, it couldn't be...!"

"I'm telling the truth, boss," the reporter said. "That Ascot article... that crazy automobile accident! Someone gave us a bum steer on it!"

"Say it isn't so!" the editor said. "Please say it!" The editor gulped down the scalding coffee and started to pound on the desk. His newspaper had not printed an untrue article for quite a while. He was sued the last time, lost in a heated court battle that provided headlines for a rival newspaper, and he was forced to pay heavily to the damaged party. He could not afford such a battle again.

"Go to this Hiram Ascot and apologize. Offer him anything! But apologize. Tell him we're sorry. Tell him it won't happen again. Tell him anything. But get him off our necks!"

Because of his rage, Hiram Ascot almost went through a red light. He had realized suddenly what he was doing and he applied the brakes to his car. It came to a stop with a screech. He could hardly wait for the light to turn green and when it did, he spurted ahead, his car going no faster than the increasing rage within him.

As he drove, Hiram Ascot felt himself get hot. Sweat beads formed on his forehead; his collar felt tight.

Too late, too late Hiram Ascot awoke from his overpowering anger. He did not see the oncoming car. He heard the unbearable crunch of metal against metal, of one car hitting another. He heard the shattering of glass, tires pleading with the ground to stop. The impact jarred Hiram Ascot.

He got out of his demolished car and ran to the other driver. Hiram Ascot and the other driver began to argue and Hiram discovered the driver was the reporter from the newspaper. Slowly, knowing what he would discover, Hiram looked at the street signs. They read: Wallabout and Ashley!
AND STILL CHAMPION!

SOMEONE IS ALWAYS SAYING THAT NATURE IS STRONGER THAN MAN, FORGETTING THAT MANY MONUMENTS ARE A TESTIMONY TO HIS STRENGTH. THE ONLY ONE OF THE COLOSSEUM, STILL STANDING THOUGH SLIGHTLY MOSS-BUCEALED, WAS BUILT IN A.D. 80, ALMOST 1900 YEARS AGO.

WHEN A NEW WARNING VOICE ROLLS OUT CRYING THAT MANKIND'S DAY IS AT AN END DUE TO NATURE'S SUICIDING HANDS, ONE ONLY HAS TO POINT TO THE GREAT SPHINX OF EGYPT TO SAY THAT MAN IS STILL STRONG. THIS GREAT STRUCTURE WAS BUILT DURING EGYPT'S 4TH DYNASTY.

A ROARING SHOUT, COMING FROM AGRA, INDIA, STILL THE ARGUMENT THAT MAN SHOULD RIDE LIKE AN OSTRICH, BECAUSE OF NATURE'S DOOM. HERE, ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL BUILDINGS STANDS, THE TAJ MAHAL, BUILT IN 1632. THIS MARBLE MONUMENT IS A THING TO SEE.

THE "GREAT WALL OF CHINA," DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY AS A DEFENSE AGAINST NOMADIC TRIBES, TAKES ON NEW MEANING IN THE ENDLESS OUTPOSTS OF MAN AGAINST NATURE. BUILT IN 228 B.C., SNAKING FOR 1400 MILES, IT STRESSES UNQUESTIONABLY MAN'S WILL TO SURVIVE.

"IT'S THE MOST"

STRETCHING OUT OVER AN AREA OF 3,800,000 SQ. MI., SURROUNDING THE NORTHERN TIP OF AFRICA FROM THE RED SEA TO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, THE MIGHTY SAHARA DESERT IS THE BIGGEST OF ALL DESERTS.

THE NILE RIVER, MAJESTIC IN ITS 4000 MILE FLOW, IS THE LONGEST OF RIVERS THAT SNAKE THE EARTH, STARTING AT LAKE VICTORIA, FLASHING INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA, IT IS ONLY 2 MILES LONGER THAN ITS NEAREST CONTESTANT, THE MISSOURI-MISSISSIPPI RIVERS.

FROM THE FLOOR OF TIBET-NEPAL, MOUNT EVEREST LOOKS TOWARD THE SKY, ITS PEAK RESTING ON A FOUNDATION THAT IS 24,000 FT. HIGH. IT IS ONE OF THE HIMALAYAN AND OTHER MOUNTAIN-BROTHERS.

THOUGH NOT CONSIDERED A LAKE, THE CASPIAN "SEA" IS, NEVERTHLESS, THE BIGGEST "SEA" OF ALL WORLDLY LAKES. SHOULDERING RUSSIA AND IRAN, THIS MONARCH OF WATER IS 169,300 SQ. MILES.
DID THEY EXIST?

In the deep, rich annals of American folklore, people still talk of Johnny Appleseed. That kindly old gent who aided the pioneers and settlers when danger threatened their orchards and farms. It is also said that he died in 1842. Now... did he?

John Henry is the Negro hero of many songs, ballads, and tall tales. He was imbued with an almost superhuman strength... and he worked in every type of job imaginable... from miner to railroad steel driver. He was supposed to have died in 1871, but... is he dead?

In recent years, pilots and mechanics have invented a group of imaginary Gnome-like creatures they call gremlins. Now, they can be referred to as explaining any unexpected interference, not to be construed with Jones or John Henry. They seem to have a reality all their own.

ONE OF THE GREATEST NAMES IN AMERICAN FOLKLORE IS CASEY JONES. A FAMOUS LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER AND A HERO. HE DIED IN A TRAIN SMASH UP SAVING HIS OWN LIFE SO THAT OTHER'S COULD JUMP TO SAFETY. THE WRECK OCCURRED ON APRIL 30, 1900. WE ASK... DOES THE "OLD 638" STILL CHUG ALONG IN SOMEONE'S MIND?

YOUR DREAMS MEAN...

To dream that you are playing the bugle means that an unpleasant affair in which you are involved will turn out pleasantly.

To dream of ivory objects and ornaments means that you will travel in many countries. Of course, this dream, in every respect, is expensive.

Seeing a hawk in flight is a sign that you will soon make many changes in your way of living. But, to be sure, not all of them will be for the better.

Seeing people wearing masks, say at a party, is a sign that good friends are trying to keep bad news from you as long as possible.
How Death Valley Got Its Name

Death Valley is 130 miles long with half of it below sea level and is colored in spots like a deadly coral snake. The Indians call the Great Pit, Tomesha, meaning ground fire.

On Christmas 1849, a Mormon party, known as the Jayhawkers, pushed toward Tomesha on their way to California. Little did these pioneers know of the dangers that lay ahead.

Almost immediately, they hit impassable grounds. Wagons had to be dragged over jagged boulders. And, if that wasn't enough, the water and food supplies began to run low.

Wagons were too clumsy for Tomesha. So the Jayhawkers burned their wagons to roast the meat of dying oxen, and loaded their belongings on the remaining oxen.

Forty days later... like the 40 years of the Israelites, the pitiful survivors reached San Fernando Mission, with a name for Tomesha. Since then, it has been known as Death Valley.

Goodbye, Death Valley!
FREE!

wonderful offer!

ELIZABETH II

COLONIES

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HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW WALT DISNEY ZORRO COLOR TELEVISION SET

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM
Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite TV Star to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

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4 - Zorro's Romance
5 - Zorro Goes to Church

PLUS
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In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 112 different pictures of exciting adventure! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only $1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders — send $1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

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Here's my dollar. Send me the Zorro Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.
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