

ALL
NEW
COMICS

Shadow COMICS

AUG • 1940

10¢
CENTS



THE GADGET MAN



HORATIO ALGER



THE AVENGER



THREE MUSKETEERS

Deep in the Heart of China-
town, Underworld Mobsters
Challenge The Shadow
by Appointing a New

Czar of Crime





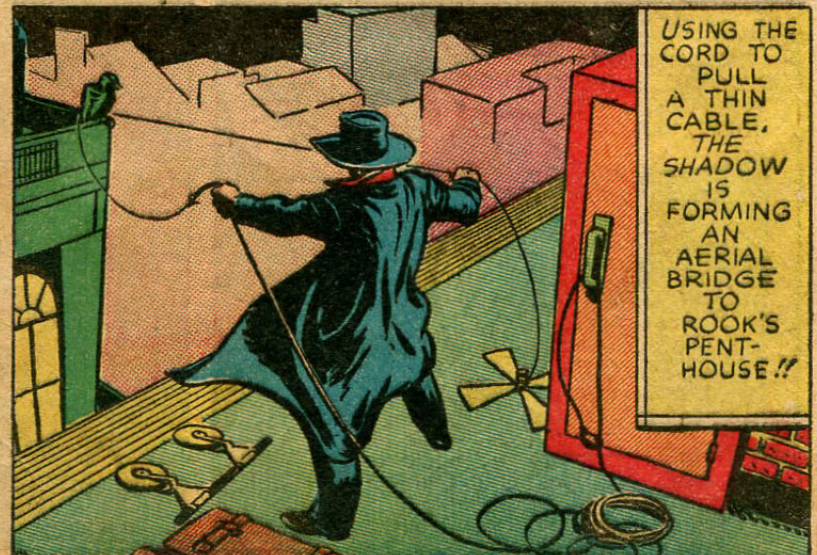
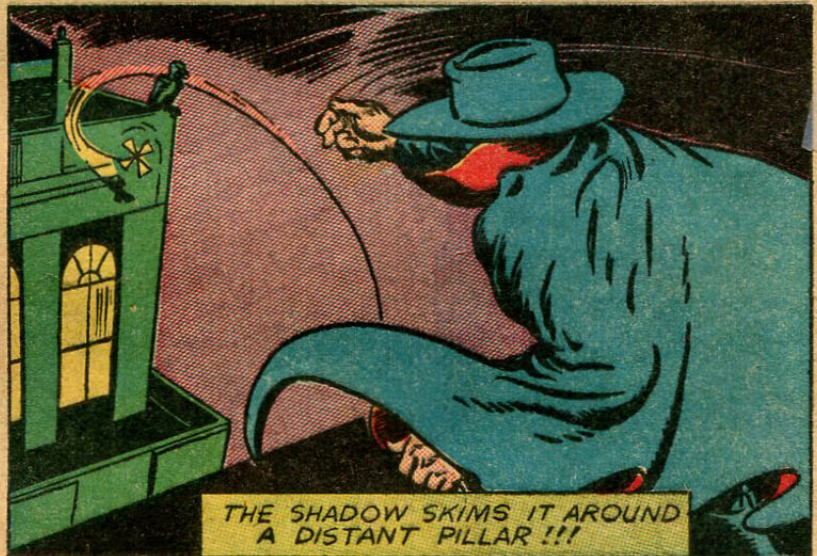
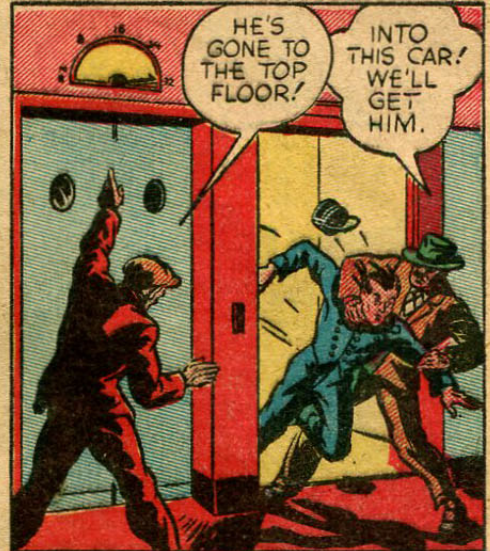
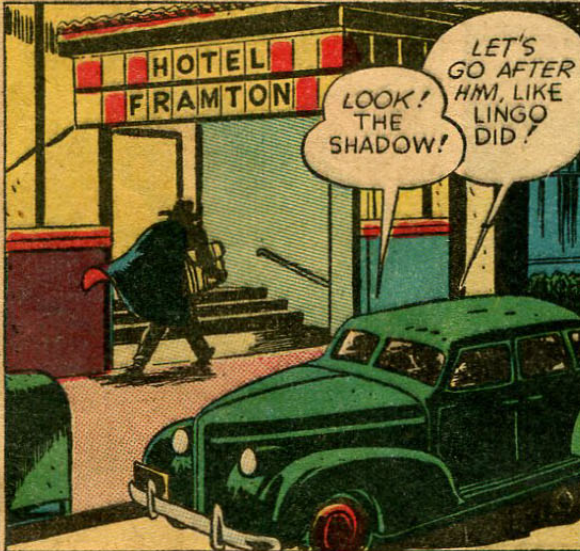


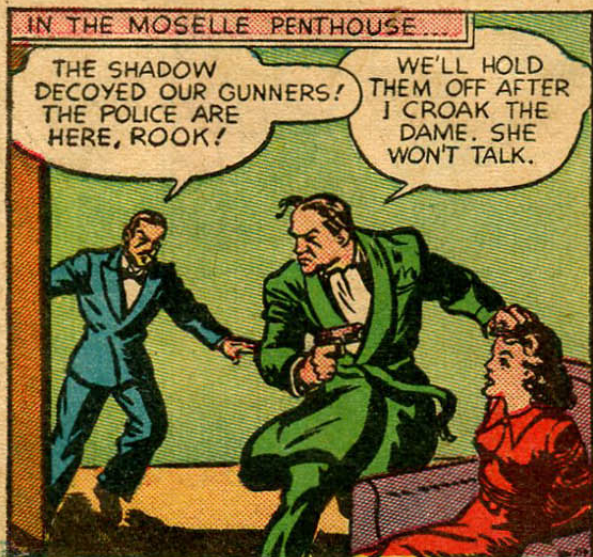
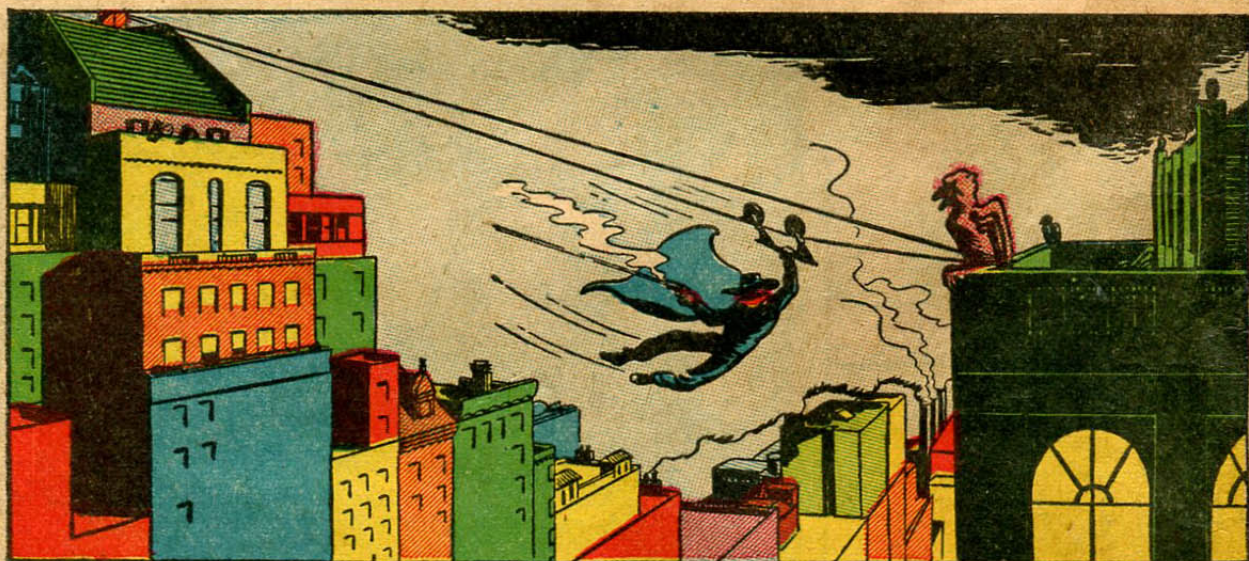
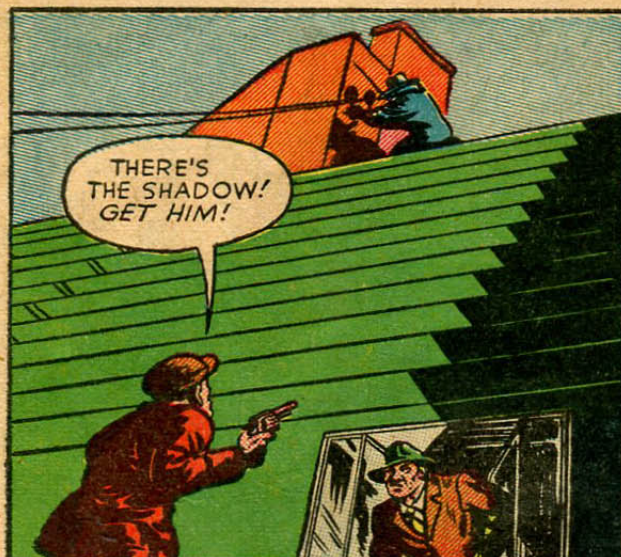




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TEN MINUTES BEFORE TEN. ASSASSINS ARE LURKING NEAR THE HOTEL FRAMTON ACROSS FROM THE MOSELLE, AWAITING LINGO, WHEN---



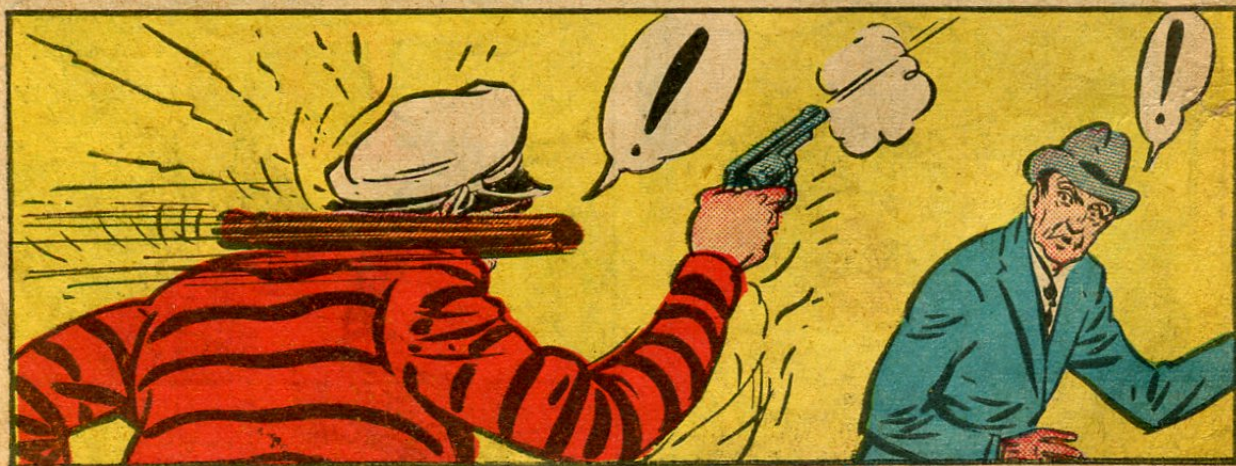


THE SHADOW

7



ROBERT COVERDALE'S
PLUCK AND LUCK
BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.



THE CREW OF THE DOCKED BOAT IS HOLDING THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN FOR THE POLICE—MEANWHILE—

THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, LAD!! HERE'S TWENTY DOLLARS! IT'S ALL I HAVE—OH! THANK WITH ME! YOU, SIR! BUT I REALLY DON'T DESERVE IT! I—



COME! TAKE IT, MY BOY! I INSIST!! I'M LAWRENCE TUDOR! THAT MAN REALLY MEANT TO KILL ME—FOR FIRING HIM FROM ONE OF MY SHIPS! I'M GLAD HE FAILED, SIR! AS FOR THE MONEY—VERY WELL—IF YOU INSIST—

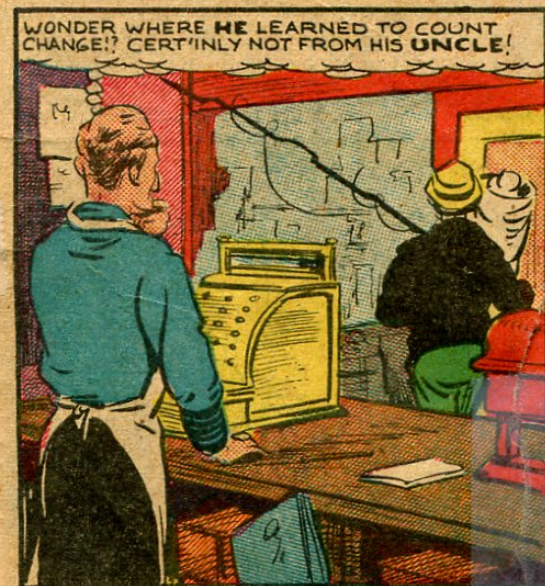


I REALLY HATED TO TAKE THIS MONEY! BUT AUNT JANE AND I CAN'T CONTINUE LIVING ON FISH! NOW WE CAN HAVE REAL FOOD—FOR AWHILE—ANYWAY—



YOU'RE FIFTY CENTS SHORT ON MY CHANGE, MR. SANDS!

OH! I'M SORRY! JUS' A MISTAKE, ROBERT, JUS' A MISTAKE!



WONDER WHERE HE LEARNED TO COUNT CHANGE!! CERT'INLY NOT FROM HIS UNCLE!



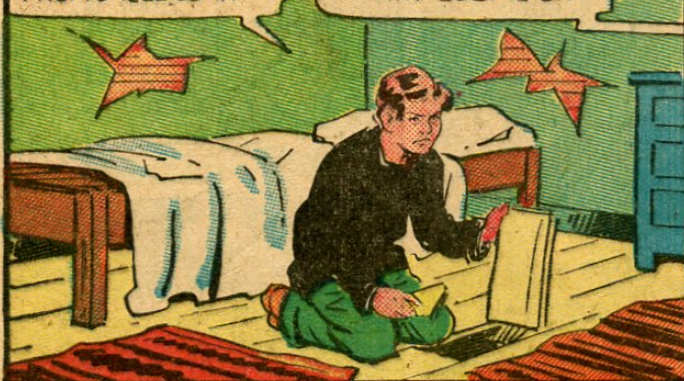
LATER NO, JOHN! I AIN'T LETTIN' Y' HAVE EVEN A DIME! I—S-A-Y! YOUR NEPHEW WAS FLASHIN' A ROLL OF BILLS IN HERE THAT'D—

WHAT!? WHERE'D HE GET IT!?—ANYWAY—THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, ABNER—T-H-A-N-K-S!

ROBERT HAS TOLD AUNT JANE OF HIS EXPERIENCE WITH MR. TUDOR - AND WHILE SHE IS PREPARING THEIR FIRST REAL MEAL IN MONTHS —

AUNT JANE, I THINK THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO HIDE THIS MONEY FROM UNCLE JOHN!

YES, ROBERT, AND NAIL THE PLANK BACK IN PLACE AFTERWARD - AS A PRECAUTION AGAINST ANY SUSPICION!



HUMPH! A CELEBRATION! WHERE'D Y' GET THE MONEY FOR A SPREAD LIKE THAT?

DON'T WORRY, JOHN! NONE OF IT CAME FROM YOUR POCKETS.

REST ASSURED!

SIT DOWN AND JOIN US, UNCLE JOHN!



NO, I CAN'T JOIN YA, ROBERT! I'VE GOT A BIG JOB T'DO OVER ON EGG ISLAND! IT'LL MEAN BIG MONEY! BUT I NEED YOUR HELP - IMMEDIATELY!

JOHN! Y-O-O- A J-O-B!

CERTAINLY, UNCLE JOHN! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP! I'LL FINISH EATING WHEN I RETURN, AUNT JANE!



I'M ALL EXCITED ABOUT YOUR NEW JOB, UNCLE JOHN! PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT IT!

NO! YOU'LL SEE - WHEN WE GET THERE!



THE SIX MILE BOAT TRIP TO EGG ISLAND IS COMPLETED - AND -

WELL! HERE WE ARE, UNCLE JOHN! WHERE'S YOUR JOB?

RIGHT HERE! IT'S T'MAKE YOU TELL ME WHERE Y'HID THAT ROLL OF BILLS Y'FLASHED IN SANDS' STORE!

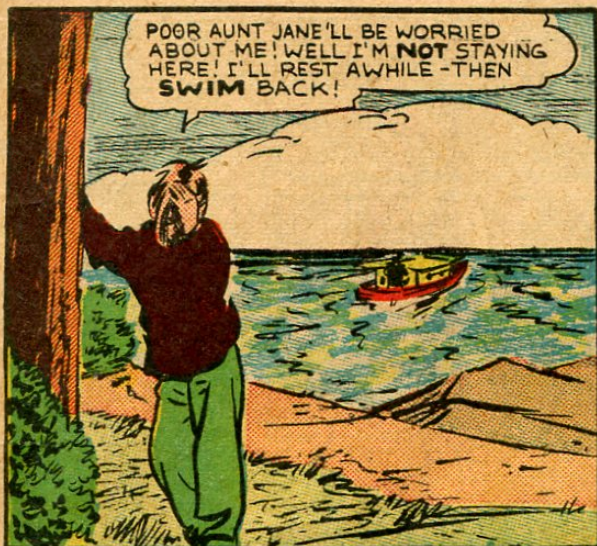


- AN' YOU'LL TALK WHEN I GET THROUGH WITCHA!! I'M LEAVIN' Y'HERE 'TIL T'MORRER T'THINK IT OVER! AN' WHEN I GET BACK HERE - YOU'LL GET MORE 'N Y'JUS' GOT - 'TIL Y'DO!

TELL ME WHERE THAT DOUGH IS!

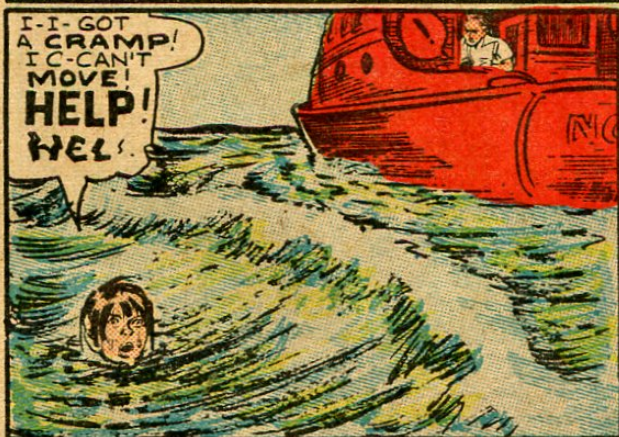
THAT MONEY IS FOR FOOD! I'LL NEVER TELL YOU WHERE IT IS!



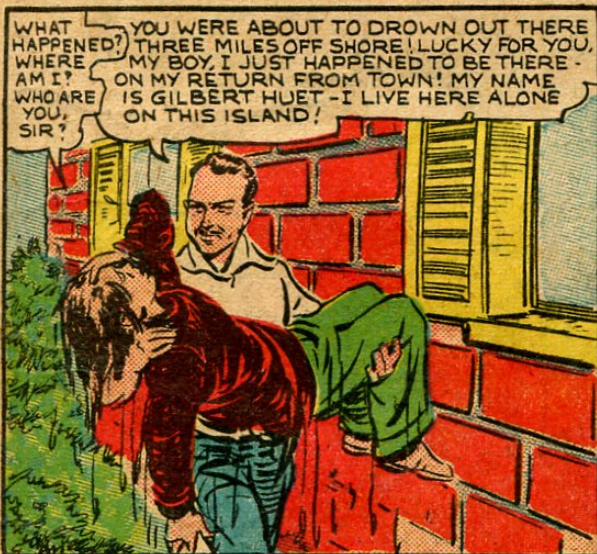


POOR AUNT JANE'LL BE WORRIED ABOUT ME! WELL I'M **NOT** STAYING HERE! I'LL REST AWHILE - THEN **SWIM** BACK!

AS SOON AS THE REST AND RECUPERATION WERE DEEMED SUFFICIENT - ROBERT PLUNGED IN FOR THE SIX MILE SWIM - HALF THE DISTANCE IS SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED - WHEN SUDDENLY -

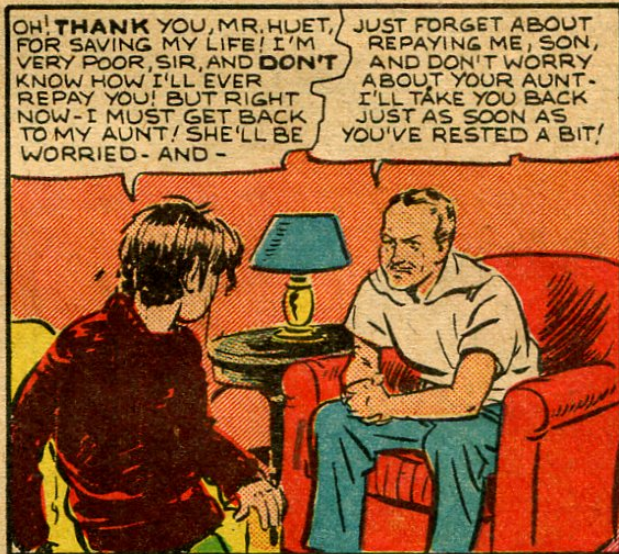


I-I-GOT A **CRAMP!** I-C-CAN'T **MOVE!** **HELP!** **HEL!**



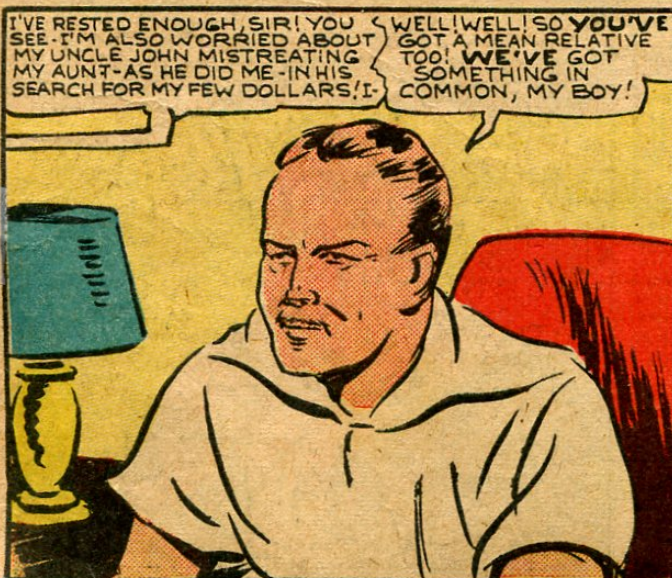
WHAT HAPPENED? THREE MILES OFF SHORE! LUCKY FOR YOU, MY BOY, I JUST HAPPENED TO BE THERE - ON MY RETURN FROM TOWN! MY NAME IS GILBERT HUET - I LIVE HERE ALONE ON THIS ISLAND!

SIR?



OH! **THANK** YOU, MR. HUET, FOR SAVING MY LIFE! I'M VERY POOR, SIR, AND **DON'T** KNOW HOW I'LL EVER **REPAY** YOU! BUT RIGHT NOW - I MUST GET BACK TO MY AUNT! SHE'LL BE **WORRIED** - AND -

JUST FORGET ABOUT **REPAYING** ME, SON, AND **DON'T** WORRY ABOUT YOUR AUNT - I'LL TAKE YOU BACK JUST AS SOON AS YOU'VE RESTED A BIT!



I'VE RESTED ENOUGH, SIR! YOU SEE - I'M ALSO WORRIED ABOUT MY UNCLE JOHN MISTREATING MY AUNT - AS HE DID ME - IN HIS SEARCH FOR MY FEW DOLLARS! I-

WELL! WELL! SO YOU'VE GOT A MEAN RELATIVE TOO! **WE'VE** GOT SOMETHING IN COMMON, MY BOY!



I LIKE YOU, SON! WE OUGHT TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME?

Y-YOU M-MEAN A **R-REAL JOB!**? OH! **THAT** WOULD BE **WONDERFUL**, SIR!

UNABLE TO FIND ROBERT'S MONEY ANYWHERE ON THE PREMISES UNCLE JOHN STARTS FOR THE HOUSE TO SEARCH INSIDE. WHILE PASSING A WINDOW—

ROBERT! HOW'D HE GET BACK FROM THE ISLAND!?



ROBERT - BROUGHT BACK BY MR. HUET - AS PROMISED - CONTINUES WITH HIS STORY

— AND I WILL GET FIVE DOLLARS A WEEK - WORKING ONLY ON TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS WITH HIM ON HIS PRIVATE ISLAND, AUNT JANE.

MR. HUET IS VERY KIND - ROBERT - AND VERY WEALTHY! I'VE READ OF HIM OFTEN -

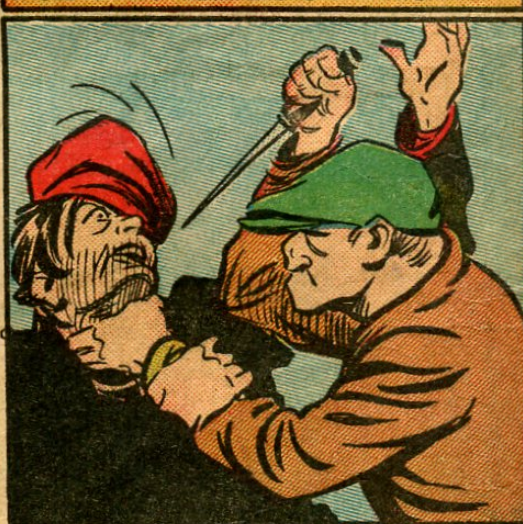


ON LEARNING OF HUET'S WEALTH - AND SECLUSION - UNCLE JOHN IS SOON ON THE LONELY ISLAND - BUT STRANGELY - HE ISN'T ALONE IN THE DISHONORABLE INTENTION -

WHY SHOULD I BOTHER WITH THE BRAT'S SMALL CHANGE!? WHY'N'T I THINK OF THIS PLACE BEFORE? DIS JOINT OUGHTA BE A CINCH T' CRACK -



UNCLE JOHN IS MISTAKEN FOR A WATCHMAN -



A FEW HOURS LATER

JOHN TRAFTON! WHY! THIS MUST BE ROBERT'S UNCLE!



IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE FUNERAL - FOUR DAYS LATER -

PLEASE DON'T WORRY, MRS. TRAFTON! YOU AND ROBERT ARE WELCOME TO MY PLACE AS LONG AS YOU LIKE TO STAY!

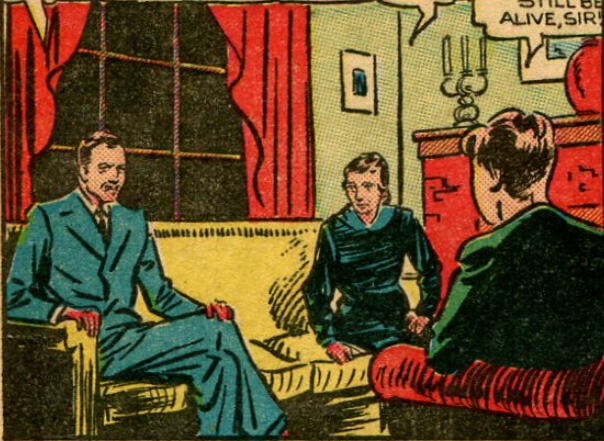
THANK YOU, MR. HUET! YOU ARE SO KIND!

THANK YOU, SIR!



— AND IT'S REALLY A RELIEF TO FIND SOMEONE IN WHOM I CAN CONFIDE! YOU SEE - I - TOO - HAVE SUFFERED A TRAGEDY - TEN YEARS AGO - MY LITTLE SON - KIDNAPPED -

I REMEMBER READING OF THAT TERRIBLE DEED, MR. HUET, AND HAVE THOUGHT OF IT OFTEN! HE MAY STILL BE ALIVE, SIR!

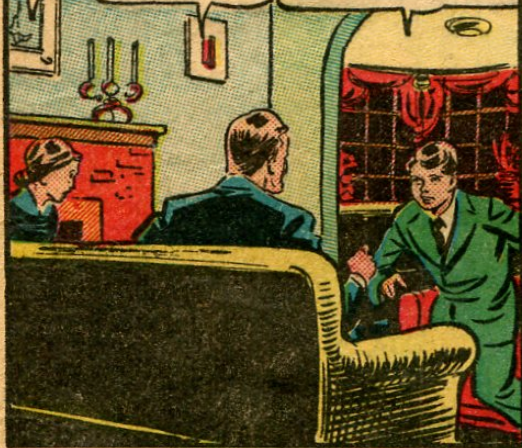


I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBERT! BUT ALL EFFORTS TO LOCATE HIM - SO FAR - HAVE BEEN IN VAIN! HOWEVER - LATELY - I'VE BEEN SUSPECTING MY ONLY OTHER LIVING RELATIVE - A COUSIN - AND VERY RUTHLESS - TO BE BEHIND THE CRIME! HIS NAME IS CHARLES WALDO - AND - NEXT TO MY SON - IS LEGAL HEIR TO MY FORTUNE!

PERHAPS IF I COULD FIND - AND FOLLOW - MR. WALDO - SIR - OR WORK FOR HIM - OR -

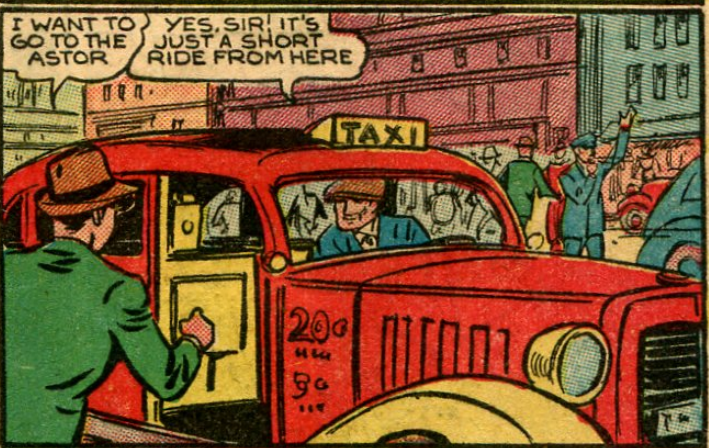


ROBERT! YES, ROBERT! HE'S IN NEW YORK QUITE OFTEN - AND STOPS AT THE ASTOR! THAT'S AN EXCELLENT IDEA! I'LL GIVE YOU HIS DESCRIPTION - AND I'LL START IMMEDIATELY - SIR!



MR. HUET'S IMMEDIATE ACTION WAS TO PURCHASE A NEW WARDROBE FOR ROBERT AND MAKE GENERAL FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE VENTURE

ROBERT HAS JUST ARRIVED IN NEW YORK - AND -



I WANT TO GO TO THE ASTOR

YES, SIR! IT'S JUST A SHORT RIDE FROM HERE

SIGN HERE, SIR -

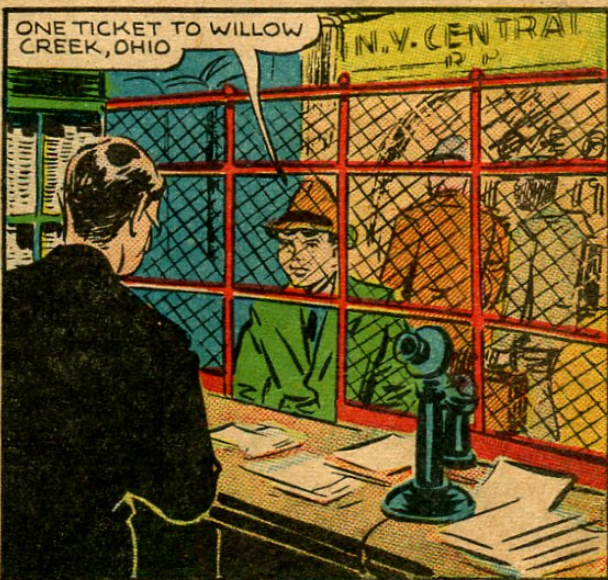
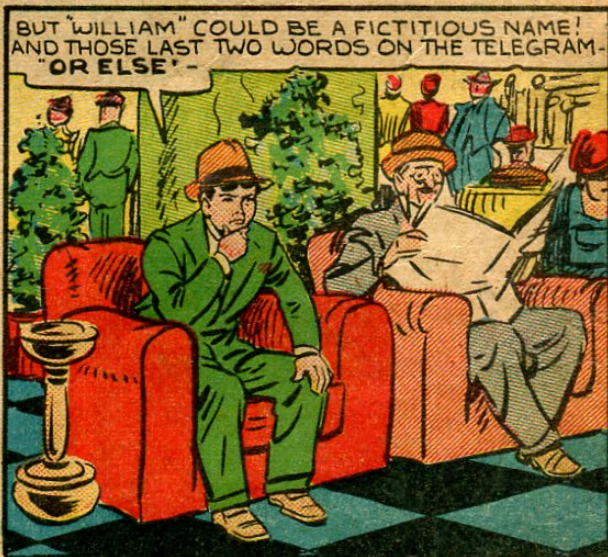
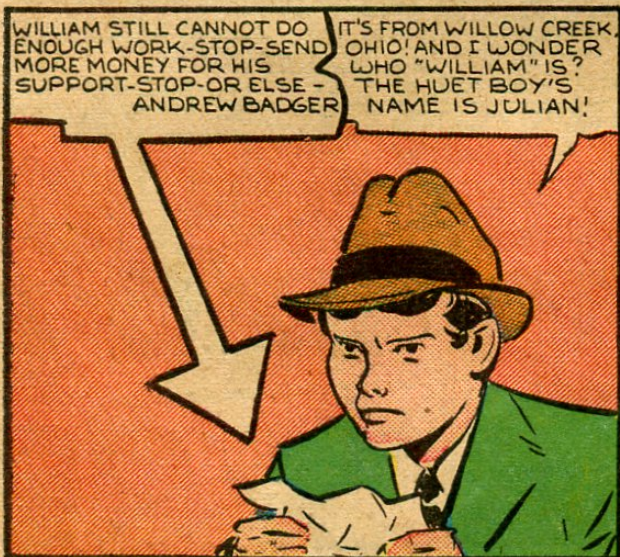
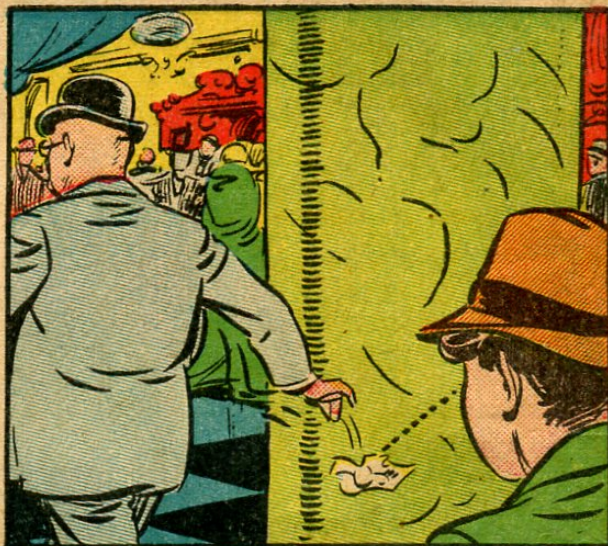
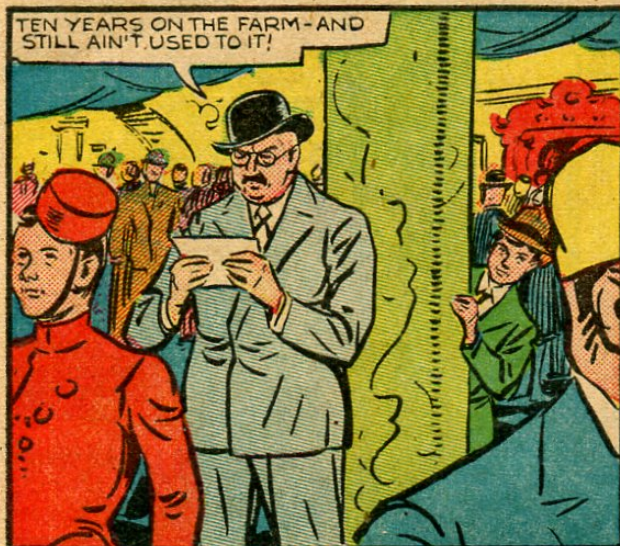
TELEGRAM FOR MR. CHARLES WALDO! MR. CHARLES WALDO -

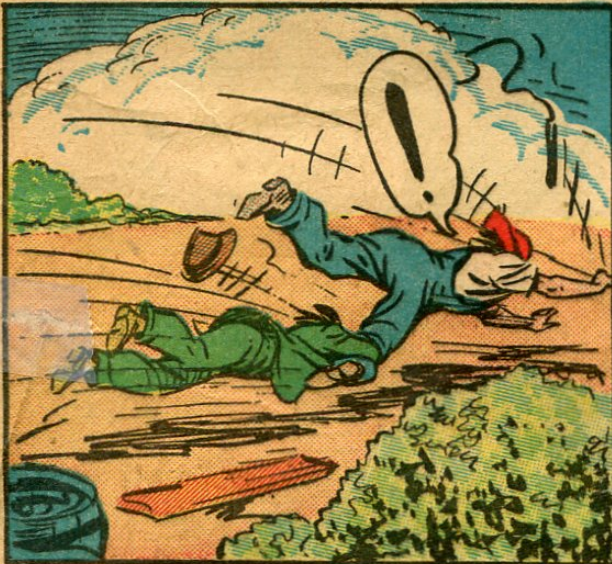
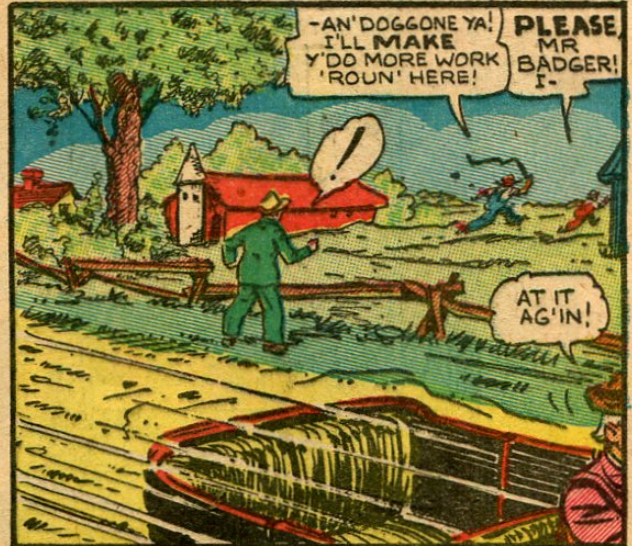
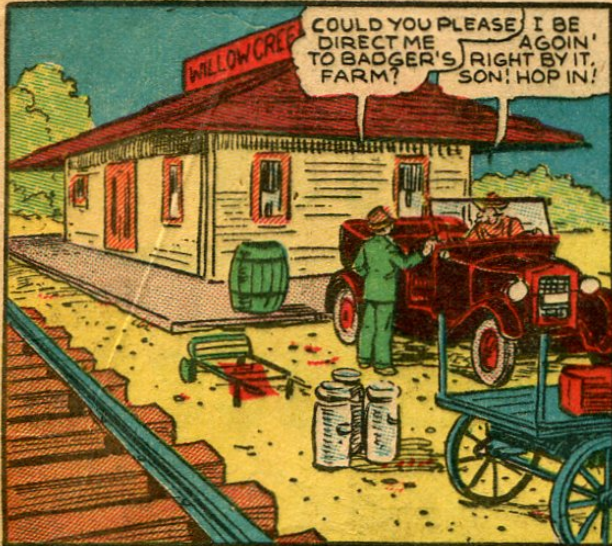


MR. CHARLES WALDO! MR. -

RIGHT HERE, BOY!







ROBERT MANAGES TO GET AWAY FROM BADGER AND CATCH UP TO WILLIAM BENSON A MILE DOWN THE ROAD.

-AND I'VE BEEN TREATED LIKE THIS FOR TEN YEARS! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! I'M RUNNING AWAY! OH! IF MY DEAR FATHER WERE ONLY ALIVE!



NO! BUT THEY'VE ALL BEEN CALLING ME THAT FOR YEARS-AND I DON'T KNOW WHY! EVEN COUSIN WALDO CALLS ME BY IT! I-

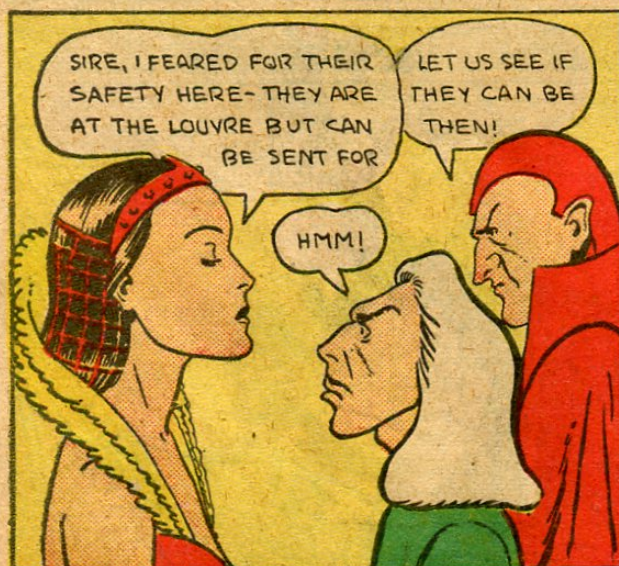


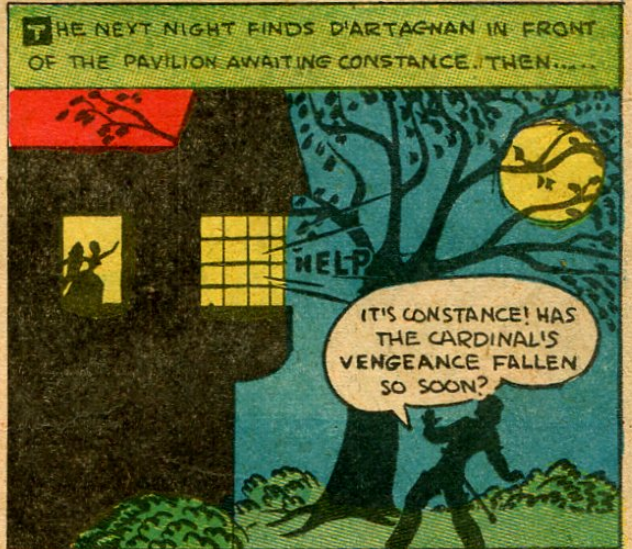
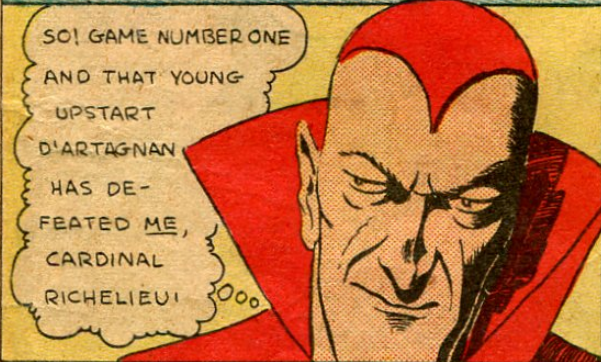
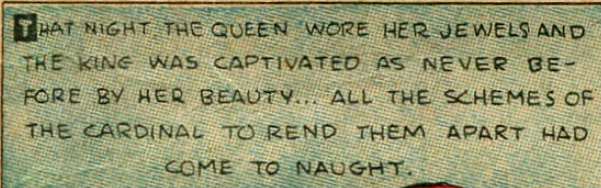
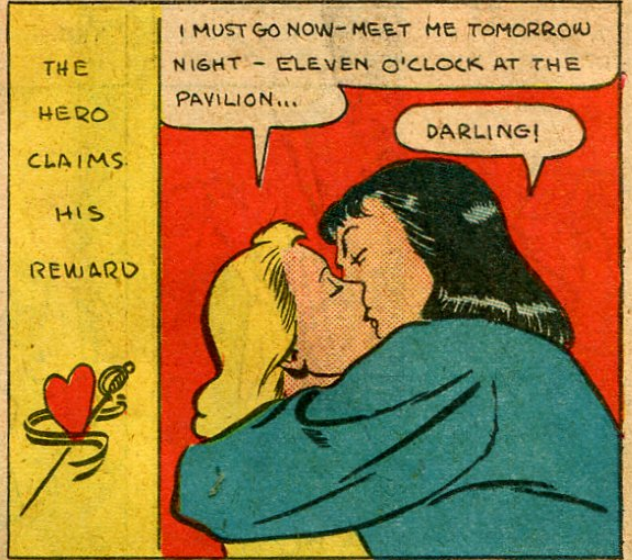
A MONTH HAS PASSED - FATHER AND SON ARE EXTREMELY HAPPY - WALDO IS IN JAIL FOR KIDNAPPING - AND -

BUT WHY ARE YOU FIRING ME, SIR? I'VE DONE NO WRONG! I'M SORRY, ROBERT! BUT I MUST! MY SON INSISTS - INSISTS THAT I ADOPT YOU AS HIS BROTHER - AND AUNT JANE BACKS HIM UP!



THE NEXT ALGER BOY STORY IS A WONDERFUL ADVENTURE. DON'T MISS IT!

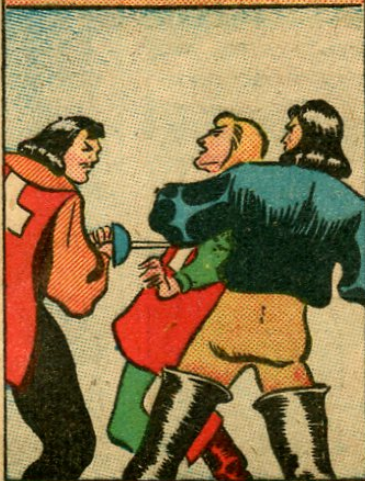




A SINGLE THRUST DISPATCHES WITH ONE OF CONSTANCE'S ABDUCTORS

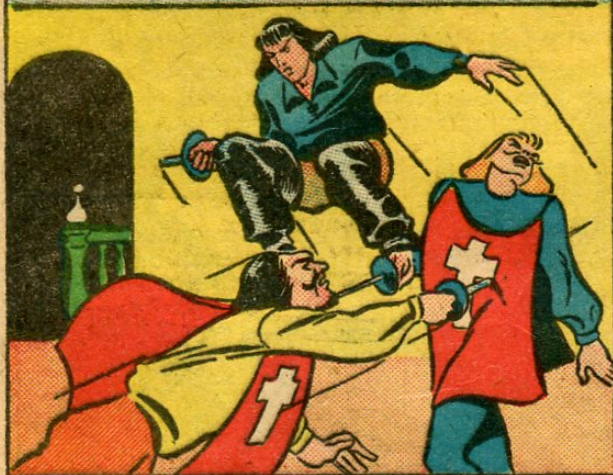


THE FIRST VICTIM BECOMES A SHIELD



D'ARTAGNAN'S BLADE SNAPS

HE HAS NO DEFENCE NOW AND TWO MORE ATTACKERS ARE RUSHING AT HIM! HE LEAPS!



BY THIS TIME CONSTANCE HAS BEEN CARRIED OFF! HE RUSHES INTO THE STREET BUT THE CARRIAGE IS ALREADY VANISHING INTO THE NIGHT



CONSTANCE! CONSTANCE!
BE GRAVE I SHALL FIND
YOU!

ALL THAT NIGHT D'ARTAGNAN SEARCHED THE ROADS NEAR PARIS FOR A TRACE OF CONSTANCE BUT IN VAIN. DAWN FINDS HIM WEARY AND DEPRESSED AT HIS LODGINGS. AS HE ENTERS WHO IS THERE BUT-



ATHOS! PORTHOS! ARAMIS!
YOU ARE ALIVE! THANK
GOD! I AM GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

YOU LOOK ANY-
THING BUT GLAD,
MY SON, WHAT'S
THE TROUBLE?

CONSTANCE HAS
BEEN KIDNAPED!

SO MUCH THE WORSE FOR HER,
BUT PROBABLY BETTER FOR
YOU, MY FRIEND! NEVER CRY
OVER SPILT MILK OR LOST
WOMEN! COME LET US
CELEBRATE OUR REUNION
AND MOURN YOUR LOSS IN
WINE! GALLONS OF WINE!



BY NOON ARAMIS AND PORTHOS SOUGHT SLEEP UNDER THE TABLES WHILE ATHOS AND D'ARTAGNAN GREW MORE MELLOW AND CONFIDING.

TELL ME, ATHOS, WHY YOU HATE WOMEN.

WELL, MY FRIEND, A LONG TIME AGO A NOBLE FRIEND OF MINE HAD A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, I, ER, HE MARRIED A BEAUTIFUL BUT UNKNOWN GIRL. THEN STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED - JEWELS - MONEY DISAPPEARED AND THE THIEF COULD NOT BE FOUND. ONE DAY MY... MY FRIEND'S MOTHER CAUGHT THE THIEF IN THE ACT...



YES, YES, GO ON!

MOTHER, SAINTLY MOTHER WAS KILLED! O, MON DIEU! THE THIEF WAS STILL UNCAUGHT. A MONTH PASSED, AND ONE DAY WE... ER. MY FRIEND AND HIS WIFE WENT HUNTING. SHE WAS THROWN FROM HER HORSE AND STUNNED. HE LOOSED HER GARMENTS AT THE NECK THAT SHE MIGHT BREATHE BETTER - THE GARMENTS SLIPPED FROM HER SHOULDER AND REVEALED...



WHAT? WHAT?

.... A FLEUR-DE-LIS BRANDED ON HER SHOULDER - MARK OF THE MOST DEGRADED CRIMINAL AND MURDERER! I KNEW ALL NOW AND AS SHE RECOVERED I TIED MY BRIDLE AROUND HER NECK AND HANGED HER FROM A TREE!

MY GOD!



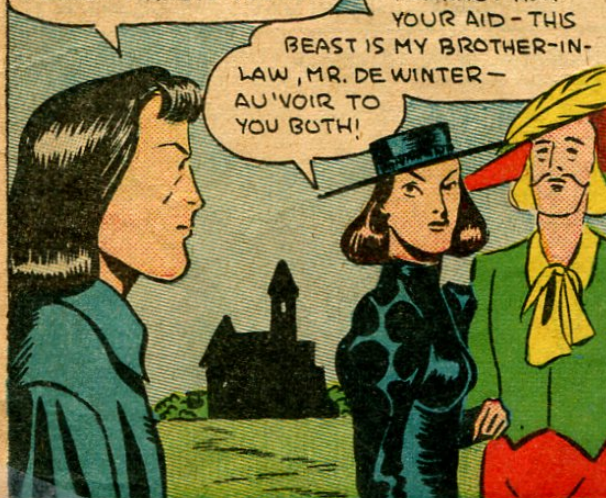
THE NEXT DAY, STILL HORRIFIED AT THE STORY HE HAD FROM ATHOS' LIPS, D'ARTAGNAN CONTINUES HIS SEARCH FOR CONSTANCE. AT ST. GERMAIN HE IS ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WHOM HIS ENEMY HAD SPOKEN TO AT MEUNG!



MILADY! I MUST FOLLOW HER. SHE KNOWS CONSTANCE'S ABDUCTOR! HO! SHE ARGUES WITH A STRANGER - THIS IS MY OPPORTUNITY!

PARDON, MADAME, IF THIS FELLOW ANNOYS YOU...

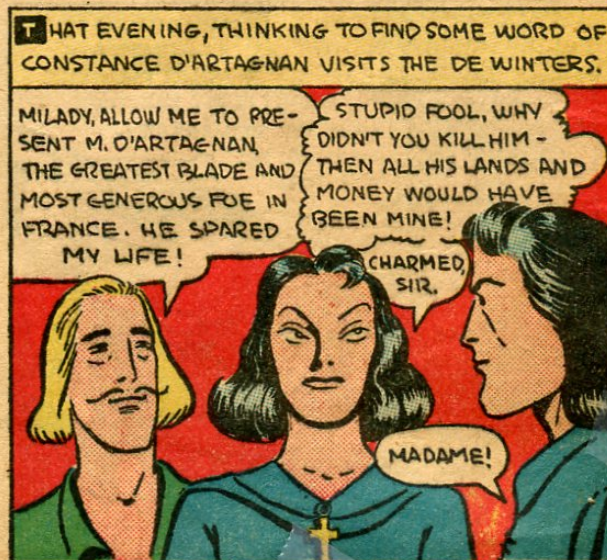
UNFORTUNATELY I CANNOT ASK YOUR AID - THIS BEAST IS MY BROTHER-IN-LAW, MR. DE WINTER - AU'VOIR TO YOU BOTH!



BE OFF WITH YOU, FELLOW, LEST YOU FEEL MY STEEL!

I AM CURIOUS ABOUT ENGLISH STEEL BUT VOW THAT YOU SHALL SAMPLE THE FRENCH VARIETY FIRST!





THE EVENING PASSES QUICKLY FOR D'ARTAGNAN WHO ACTUALLY IS SMITTEN BY MILADY'S EXOTIC BEAUTY. THE NEXT DAY HE COMES AGAIN AND BY THIS TIME IS COMPLETELY ENAMORED. AS HE LEAVES, IN PASSING THROUGH THE HALL, HE BUNKS INTO KITTY, MILADY'S MAID

OH, PARDON ME, SIR. YOU ARE M. D'ARTAGNAN, ARE YOU NOT? I HAVE SEEN YOU BEFORE AND I... ER... ADMIRE YOU... I SHOULD WARN YOU..

WARN ME? OF WHAT, MY PRETTY CHILD?

DON'T COME BACK HERE. MILADY CARES NOTHING FOR YOU... HATES YOU BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T KILL HER BROTHER-IN-LAW. SHE IS A WICKED WOMAN AND SHE LOVES ANOTHER, SEE, HERE IS A NOTE TO HIM! MUST DELIVER...

LET'S SEE!

ADDRESSED TO THE COMTES DE WARDES! STRANGE, I THOUGHT I KILLED THE FELLOW AT CALAIS!

OH, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE! MON DIEU!

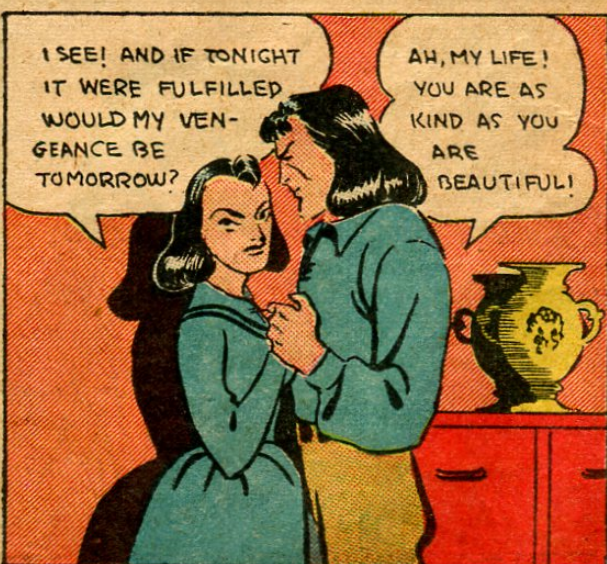
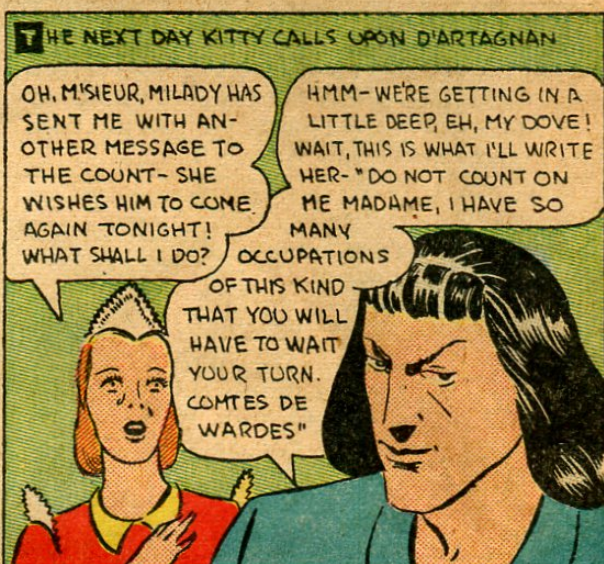
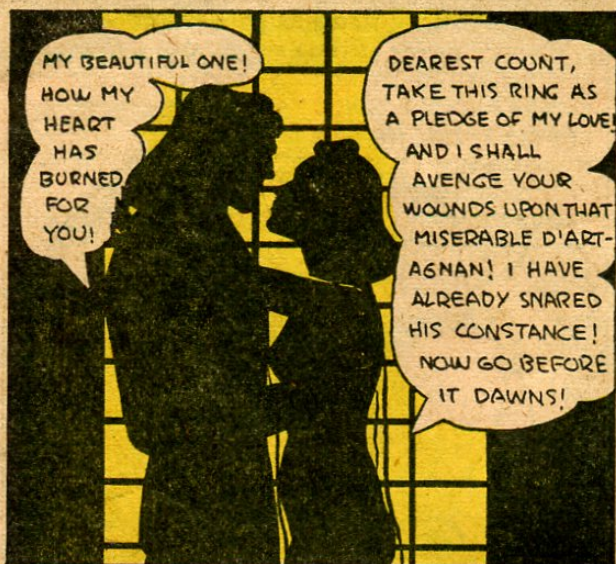
Comtes de Wardes—
Have you forgotten how you looked at me at the ball of Madame de Guise? Dear Count, do not let this opportunity slip, come to my chamber at seven to-morrow night when the lights go out...

SO THAT'S HOW MATTERS STAND, EH? FETCH ME A PEN, KITTY, AND MILADY'LL HAVE HER ANSWER IMMEDIATELY! YOU'LL DELIVER IT TO YOUR MISTRESS, AND NOT A WORD OF THE TRUTH, NOW, MIND YOU!

THE NEXT NIGHT AT THE APPOINTED TIME D'ARTAGNAN SLIPS INTO MILADY'S CHAMBER

IT IS I, COMTES DE WARDES!

DEAR COUNT, COME IN, YOU KNOW I AM WAITING FOR YOU!



TIME PASSES DURING WHICH D'ARTAGNAN PROTESTS HIS LOVE AND MILADY ANSWERS IN TURN. AT LAST SURE THAT IT IS HE ALONE WHO IS REALLY LOVED D'ARTAGNAN CONFESSES THE WHOLE HOAX—

„SO YOU SEE, DARLING, DE WARDES OF THURSDAY AND D'ARTAGNAN OF TODAY ARE THE SAME PERSON..“

WHAT!

AS D'ARTAGNAN HOLDS HER TO BEG FORGIVENESS HER DRESS SLIPS FROM HER SHOULDER AND...

THE FLEUR-DE-LIS!

YOU BETRAYED ME, AND YOU KNOW MY SECRET—NOW WRETCH, DIE! DIE! DIE!

STOP! YOU VIXEN, OR I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH!

D'ARTAGNAN MANEUVERS HIMSELF AROUND TO THE DOOR TO KITTY'S ROOM AND OPENS IT

KITTY, GET ME A CLOAK, QUICK! I MUST GET OUT, OR I'M A DEAD MAN!

I HAVE ONLY ONE OF MY DRESSES, YOU CAN HAVE THAT!

PARIS SEES A STRANGE SIGHT THAT MORNING—A TALL AND BRAWNY WOMAN IN TIGHT FITTING CLOTHES RACING THROUGH THE STREETS AND BRANDISHING A SWORD—D'ARTAGNAN, A Sadder and Wiser Man!

IS THE TERRIBLE MILADY ATHOS' DEAD WIFE?

DOES THE CARDINAL STILL SEEK VENGEANCE?

WHAT STRANGE DESTINY DO D'ARTAGNAN AND HIS FRIENDS APPROACH?

READ EPISODE IV IN

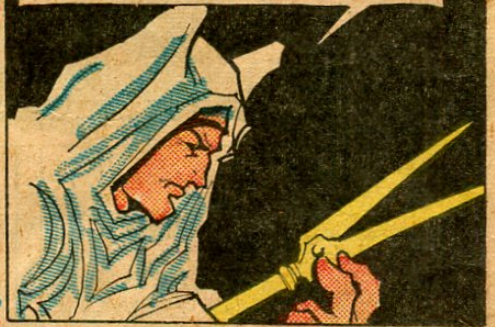
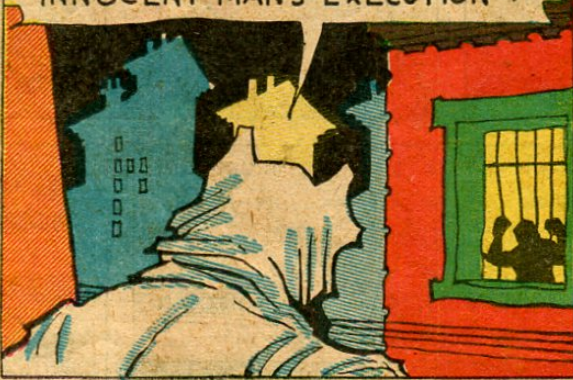
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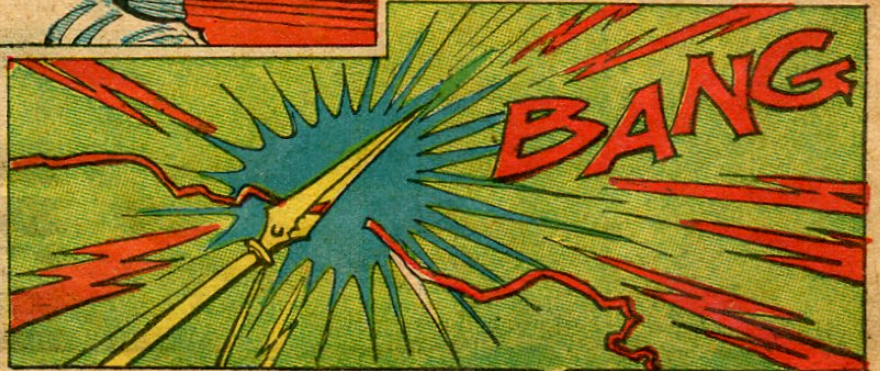
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AN
OWL

IN EXACTLY FOUR MINUTES, JOHN NOBLE, IS DOOMED TO GO TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR A CRIME HE NEVER COMMITTED -- I HAVE MY ORDERS TO PREVENT AN INNOCENT MAN'S EXECUTION --

BUFA THE TOAD, COMMANDS IT, -- AND I'LL SHORT-CIRCUIT THE POWER-PLANT EVEN IF IT PLUNGES THE ENTIRE STATE IN DARKNESS --



JUST BEFORE THE FATAL MOMENT, CLICK SNIPS THE HIGH-VOLTAGE CABLE THAT RUNS INTO THE JAIL. -- A BLINDING FLASH FOLLOWS, -- A DEAFENING ROAR -- THEN TOTAL DARKNESS, THE EXECUTION HAS BEEN FORESTALLED --



CLICK HURRIEDLY LEAVES THE NEIGHBORHOOD BY BACK STREETS TO HIS APARTMENT.—ON ENTERING HE IS RECEIVED BY A GORGEOUS STRANGER —

HEARING APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS FROM A REAR ROOM HE HURRIEDLY FORCES THE GIRL INTO A CLOSET —

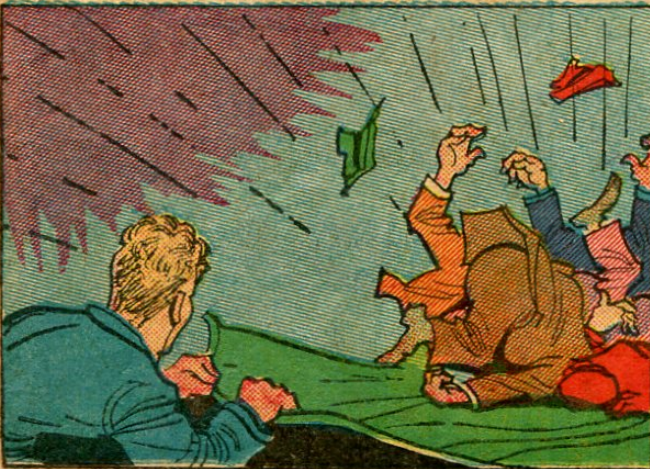
WELL—MISS—ER, MIDNIGHT,— I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHY— BUT WELCOME !

NOW WHO ?

A FIERCE FIGHT ENSUES.— BUT CLICK BEING OUT— NUMBERED FIVE TO ONE IS FINALLY HURLED TO THE FLOOR. —

RETAINING CONSCIOUSNESS HOWEVER, CLICK YANKS THE RUG FROM UNDER HIS ENEMIES, TOPPLING THEM IN A HEAP THEN DASHES INTO HIS LABORATORY. —

THE SUFFOCATING FUMES OF A BOMB HE TOSSES AMONG THEM MAKES THEM LEAVE FAST —



IN THE CLEAR FOR THE MOMENT, CLICK DASHES TO HIS CAR WITH THE GIRL AND STARTS A SHORT CROSS-EXAMINATION—

I AM VALERIE ENTERLINE,— MY FATHER WAS THE MURDERED ROMERO ENTERLINE,— THE CRIME THAT INNOCENT JOHN NOBLE WAS TO BE ELECTROCUTED FOR TO-NIGHT

YES, MISS VALERIE, PLEASE CONTINUE —

I LOVE JOHN NOBLE MADLY,— WE WERE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED,— BUT HE WAS FRAMED!

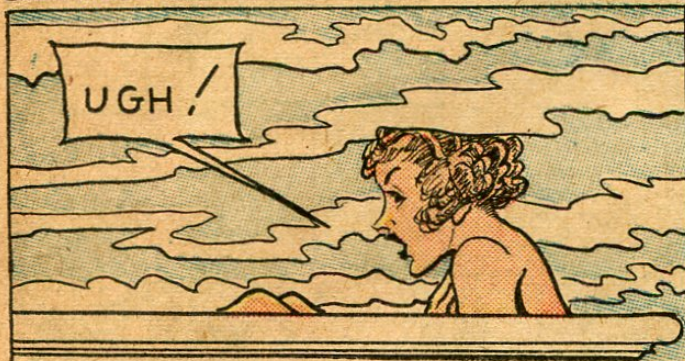
CLICK DRIVES OUT TO A SUBURBAN APARTMENT HE HAS LEASED UNDER THE NAME OF THOMAS DUCKER, VALERIE CONTINUES.

MY FATHER WAS THE EXILED PRESIDENT OF A SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC,— HE HAD A GREAT NUMBER OF ENEMIES, ALSO A HOST OF LOYAL SUPPORTERS,— IT WAS THIS STRUGGLE TO REGAIN HIS RIGHTS THAT BROUGHT ABOUT MY FATHER'S DEATH

— THEN A CERTAIN, GONZALES SANTIERO,— MY FATHER'S ARCH ENEMY,— HAD FATHER DONE AWAY WITH,— THIS GONZALES HAD SOUGHT MY HAND IN MARRIAGE, BUT I DESPISED THE GROUND HE WALKED ON,— THAT, MR. RUSH,— IS WHY HE FRAMED MY LOVER, JOHN NOBLE, IN THE MURDER OF MY DEAR FATHER,— DOUBLE REVENGE,

RATHER COMPLICATED, — BUT I QUITE UNDERSTAND, — AND I'LL GET A GREAT KICK OUT OF GOING THROUGH TO THE END OF THIS WITH YOU, MISS VALERIE,— DEPEND UPON IT //

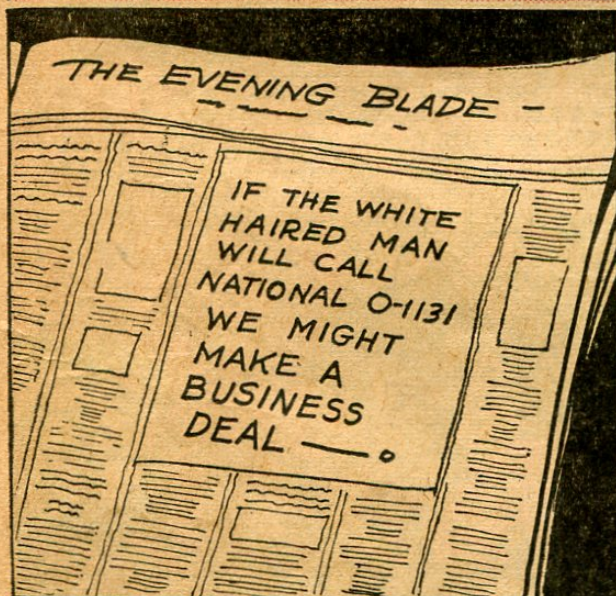
CLICK THEN HAD HIS GUEST TAKE A FIVE-MINUTE BATH IN A VAPOR ELIXIR,—A SECRET CHEMICAL COMPOUND OF HIS OWN CREATION—°



NEXT HE TOOK ONE HIMSELF—°



CLICK THEN PUT THE FOLLOWING AD IN THE EVENING NEWSPAPERS—°

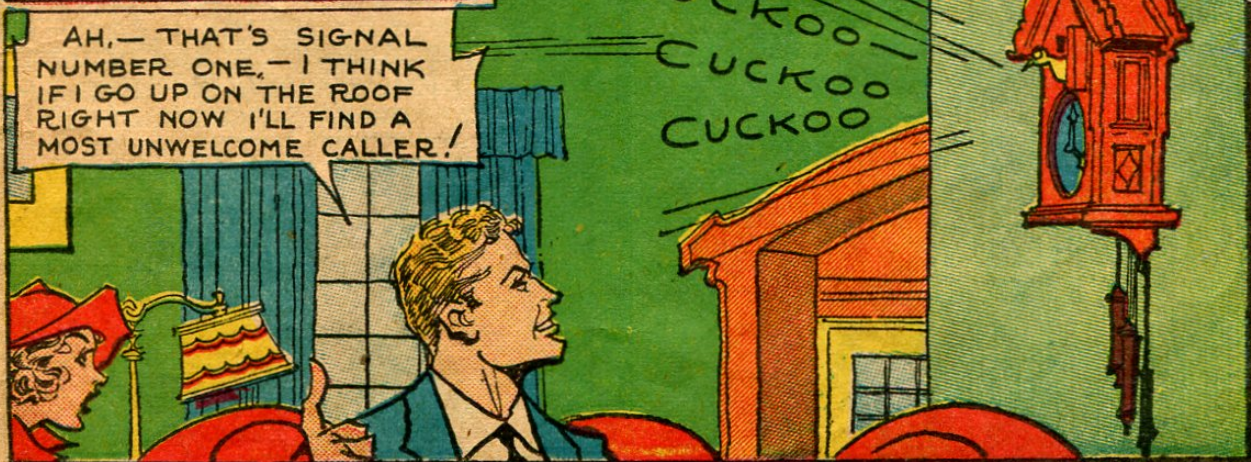


NOW TO SIT BACK,—RELAX,—AND LET NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE—!

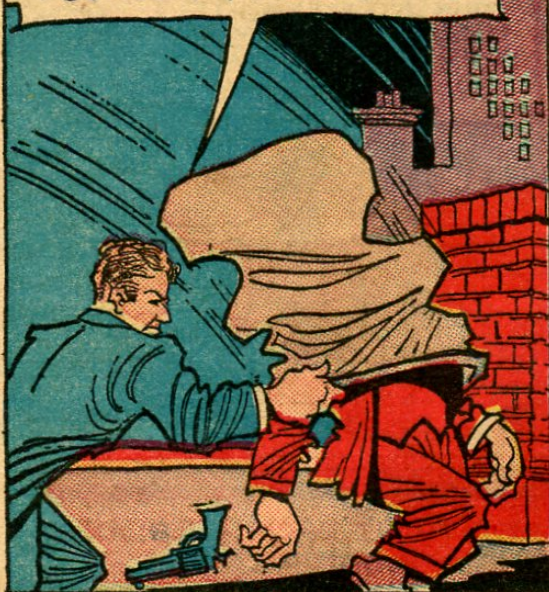


LATE THAT EVENING—°

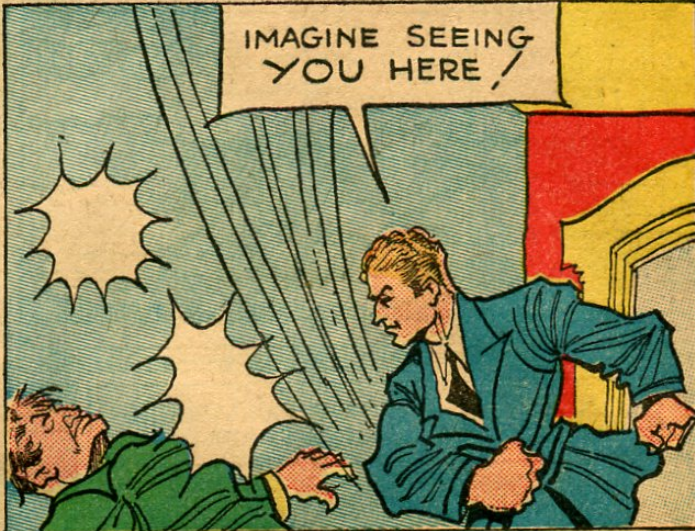
AH,—THAT'S SIGNAL NUMBER ONE,—I THINK IF I GO UP ON THE ROOF RIGHT NOW I'LL FIND A MOST UNWELCOME CALLER!



THERE MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND.— CONSIDER YOURSELF IN THE BAG, /



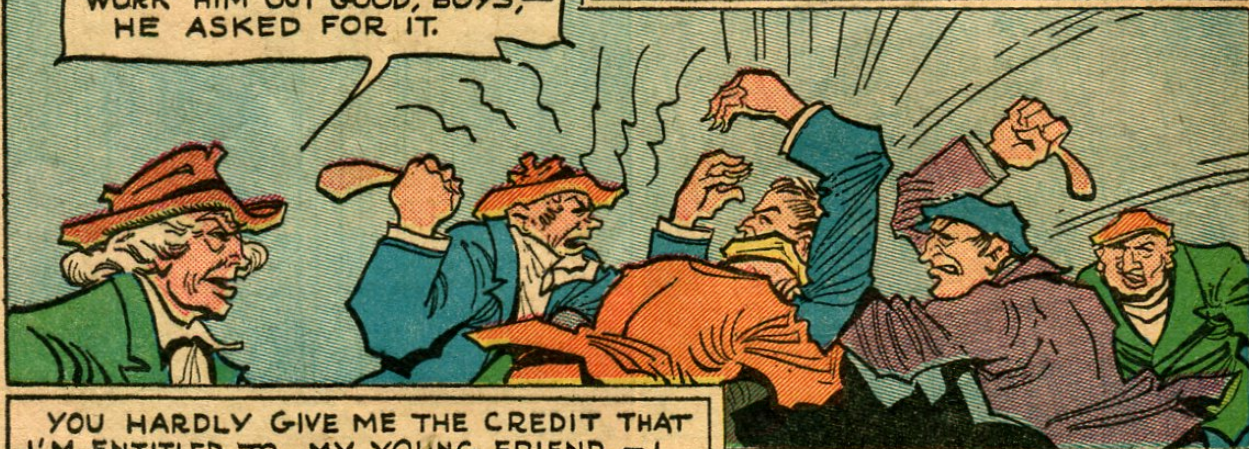
DASHING BACK TO HIS APARTMENT, CLICK SAW THE LIGHT IN HIS BATHROOM SUDDENLY GO OUT.— SIGNAL NUMBER TWO —•



IMAGINE SEEING YOU HERE, /

JUST THEN THE WHITE-HAIRED MAN ENTERED, ACCOMPANIED BY A GANG WHO OVERPOWERED, CLICK, AFTER A STRUGGLE—•

WORK HIM OUT GOOD, BOYS,— HE ASKED FOR IT.



YOU HARDLY GIVE ME THE CREDIT THAT I'M ENTITLED TO, MY YOUNG FRIEND,— I NATURALLY FIGURED THOSE SIGNALS WOULD BE PLANTED AROUND AND SENT THOSE MEN AHEAD AS DECOYS SO THE ALARMS WOULD GO OFF /

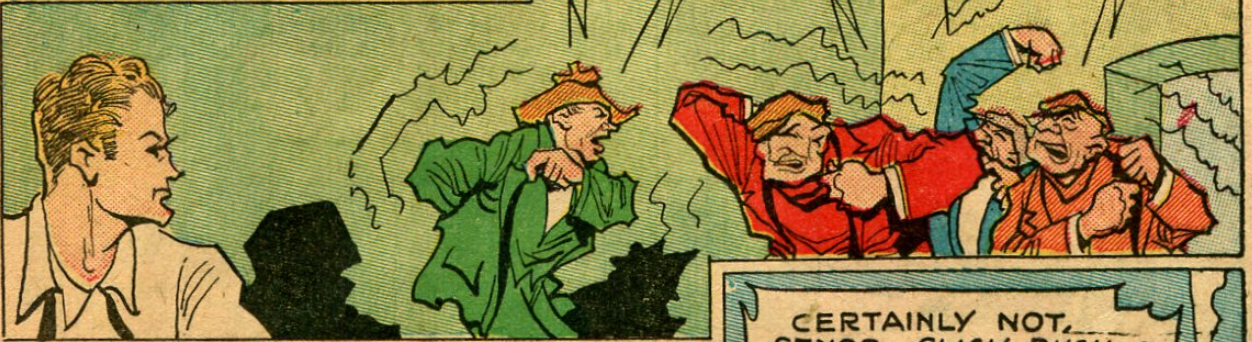


BUT, CLICK, WAS FAR FROM FINISHED,— HIS KEEN MIND WAS VERY MUCH ON THE ALERT —•



I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED,— NAME YOUR PRICE —!

HE NOTICED THAT ALL OF THE MEN WERE SCRATCHING,—THIS WAS THE EFFECT OF THE GLASS BOMB HE HAD HURLED AT THEM IN THE OTHER APARTMENT, THE VAPOR-ELIXIR BATH WAS THE ONLY CURE FOR IT—



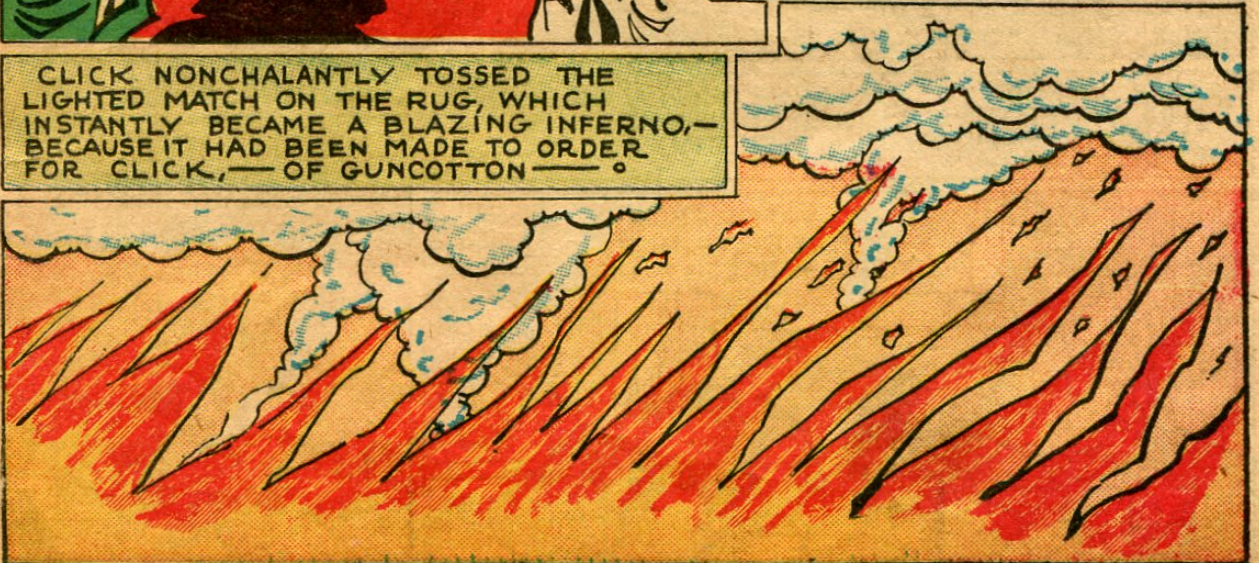
REALIZING THAT HE WAS IN ONE OF THE TIGHTEST SPOTS IN HIS HAZARDOUS CAREER, HOWEVER, CLICK DECIDED TO RESORT TO THE LAST RUSE IN HIS AMPLE BAG OF TRICKS—

CERTAINLY NOT, SENOR CLICK RUSH—AND CONSIDER IT THE LAST ONE YOU WILL EVER SMOKE,—FOR NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW!

I WOULDN'T BE OVERDOING IT, I HOPE, IF I WERE TO ASK FOR A CIGARETTE?



CLICK NONCHALANTLY TOSSED THE LIGHTED MATCH ON THE RUG, WHICH INSTANTLY BECAME A BLAZING INFERNO,—BECAUSE IT HAD BEEN MADE TO ORDER FOR CLICK,—OF GUNCOTTON—



CLICK, INSTANTLY EXTINGUISHED THE BLAZE WHEN HIS VISITORS WERE THOROUGHLY SUBDUED, AND THEN PUT THROUGH A HURRIED CALL — °

CRIMINAL STATE HOSPITAL? CLICK RUSH SPEAKING, SEND A WAGON RIGHT OVER—I HAVE A RARE COLLECTION OF FOREIGN SPECIMENS THAT DESERVE A LONG LONG REST IN YOUR MUSEUM!



JOHN NOBLE IS IMMEDIATELY FREED WITH A SINCERE APOLOGY BY THE COURT — °

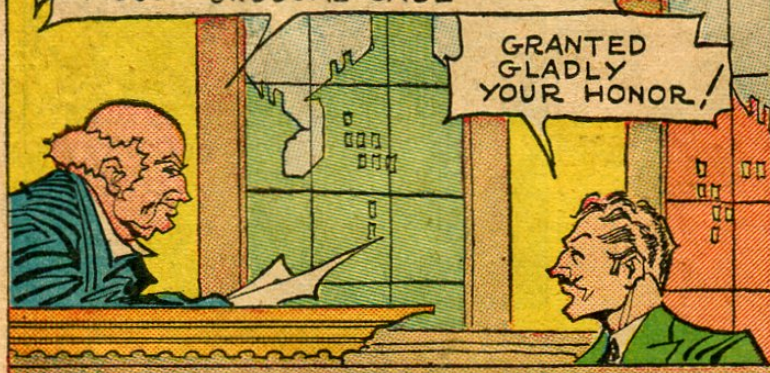
SAFE BEHIND BARS THE IMPORTED CUT-THROATS CONFESS EVERYTHING, ARE DULY CONVICTED, AND SENTENCED SUFFICIENTLY TO KEEP THEM OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR YEARS, YEARS, AND — MORE YEARS — °

HOW MUCH IS FIFTEEN OFF SIXTY, SPIKE, — THAT'S WHAT I'LL GET FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR?



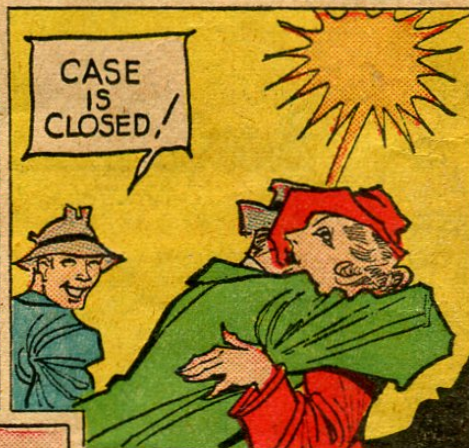
MR. NOBLE, IN GRANTING YOU AN UNCONDITIONAL PARDON, THE COURT WISHES TO HUMBLY BEG YOUR PARDON FOR ITS ERROR IN THIS MOST UNUSUAL CASE — °

GRANTED GLADLY YOUR HONOR!



CLICK HAS THE GREAT SATISFACTION OF RE-UNITING THE LOVERS, THEN FADES INTO THE NIGHT — °

CASE IS CLOSED!



ON RETURNING TO HIS APARTMENT, CLICK FINDS A VERY GENEROUS CHECK FOR HIS ACTIVITIES.—AND BUFA, THE TALKING TOAD, SPEAKS. — °

THAT VAPOR-ELIXIR STUFF CERTAINLY SMELLS,—DOESN'T IT?



FOLLOW THE WEIRD ADVENTURES OF CLICK RUSH IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF THE TALKING TOAD, HERE NEXT MONTH °



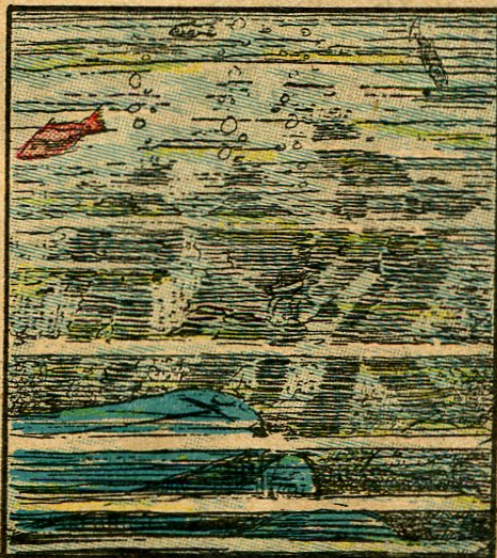
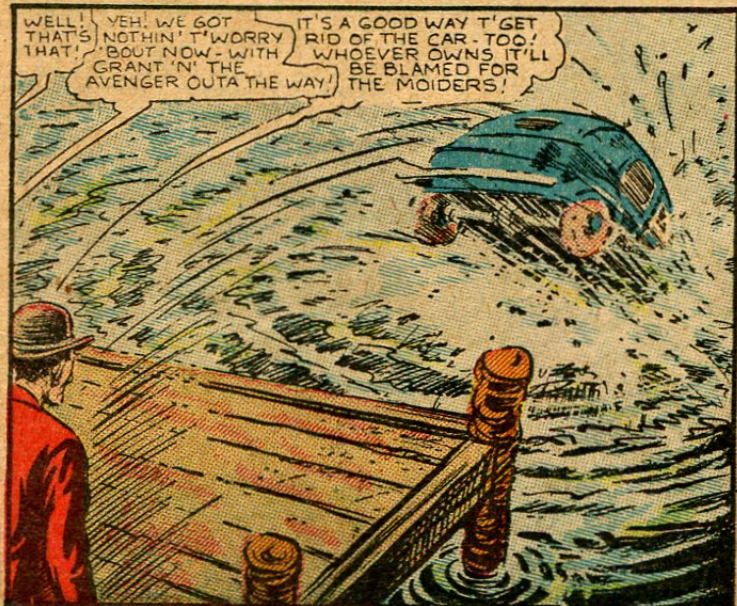
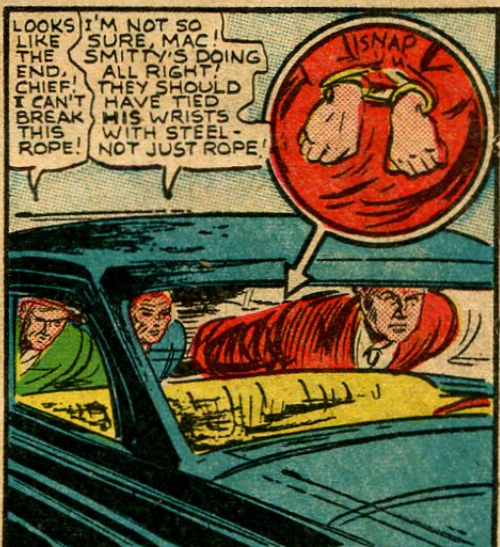
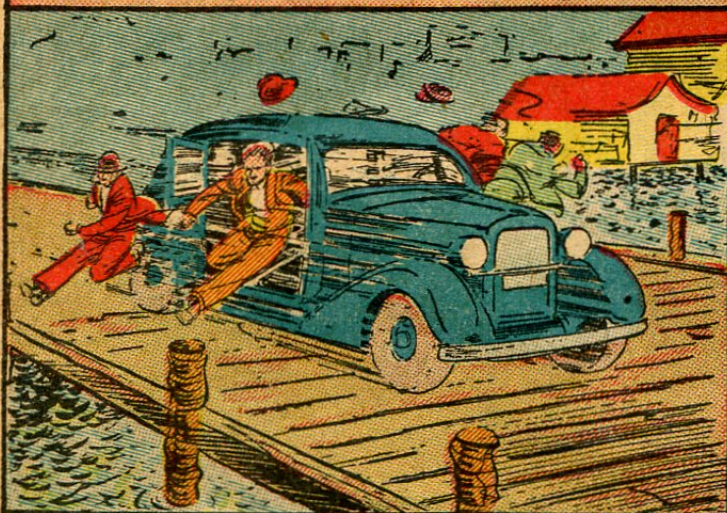




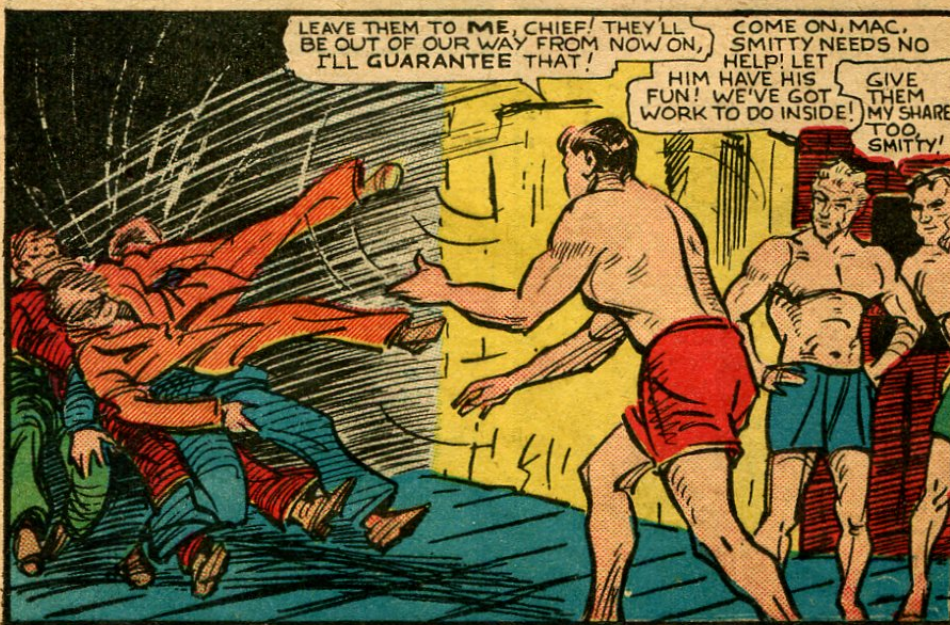
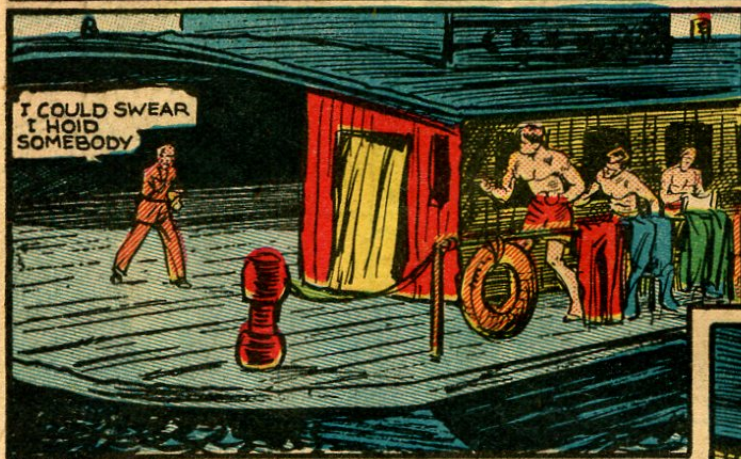




HOPE OF AN OPPORTUNITY FOR INSIDE OBSERVATION WAS LOST AS THE THREE LEARNED THAT THEIR **DEATH** IS THE IMMEDIATE GOAL OF THE THUGS! — ARRIVING AT AN OLD ABANDONED PIER ON THE CITY'S EDGE —



AFTER BEING FREED OF THE ROPE BONDS-AND ASCENDING TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER-AN OLD AND APPARENTLY DESERTED FERRY WAS SEEN BEHIND A COVE NEAR SHORE-TO WHICH BENSON-MAC AND SMITTY SWAM-FOR THE PURPOSE OF UNDRRESSING TO DRY THEIR CLOTHES - NO SOONER DONE - WHEN-

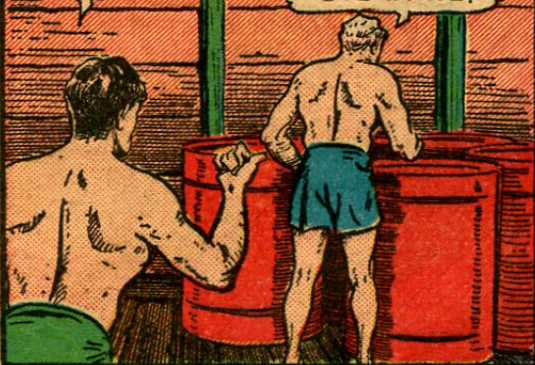


LATER-SOME DISTANCE FROM THE FERRY-SMITTY'S 'FUN' ENDS FOR THE PRESENT-



MEANWHILE - WITH THE ELIMINATION OF THE THUGS - BENSON - MAC AND SMITTY HAVE BEEN INVESTIGATING AND

CHIEF! I'M CONVINCED THAT THIS OLD FERRY IS BEING USED AS A HANGAR FOR AN AMPHIBIAN PLANE! PARTS - SO AM I, MAC! AND NOT ONLY THAT - COME HERE! LOOK! DRUMS OF GASOLINE - AND A DRUM OF BARIUM STEARATE!



DRESSED AGAIN IN THEIR DRY CLOTHES - THEY CONTINUE WITH THE INVESTIGATION -

CHIEF! HERE'S SOME REAL EVIDENCE! A PIECE OF GRANT'S GLASSITE!



THIS IS HOW WE'LL PROCEED! GRANT TOLD ME THAT THE BARIUM STEARATE KEEPS THE GLASSITE PLANE INVISIBLE FOR SIX HOURS - AND ONLY AT A HIGH ALTITUDE - AND THEN IT MUST RETURN FOR ANOTHER COATING WITH THE SOLUTION! - SMITTY. YOU ARE TO REMAIN HERE -



- AND POUR AS MUCH GASOLINE INTO THE BARIUM STEARATE AS ITS DRUM WILL HOLD - AND THEN - HIDE! WHEN THE PLANE LANDS AND IS AGAIN COATED WITH THE BARIUM STEARATE AND READY TO LEAVE - PHONE ME - AT THE ARMORY!

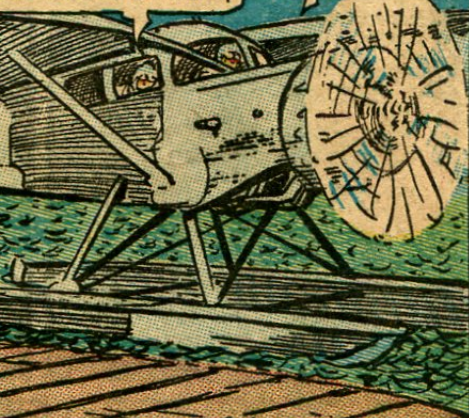


A FEW HOURS LATER -

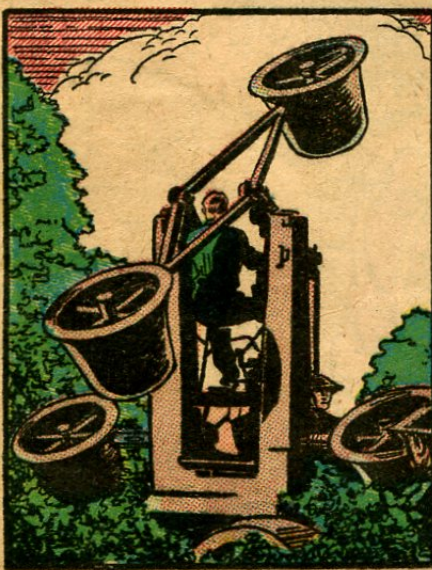
THERE THEY ARE - AT LAST! BUT I HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THEY USE THE BARIUM STEARATE BEFORE I CAN PHONE THE CHIEF!



SEVERAL MORE BUILDINGS ON THIS NEXT TRIP WILL HAVE THE MORALE OF THE PEOPLE JUST WHERE I WANT IT! A FEW MORE BIG CITIES - AND THE COUNTRY'LL BE RIPE - FOR A DICTATOR!



MEANWHILE - THE AVENGER - BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHORITIES - HAS MAC STATIONED AT ONE OF THE PLANE DETECTORS - AND IS NOW AT THE ARMORY AWAITING SMITTY'S PHONE CALL



THAT WAS SMITTY'S CALL, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE COATED THE PLANE WITH THE BARIUM STEARATE AND HAVE TAKEN OFF AGAIN!



SHORTLY AFTER-

-YES, CHIEF-IT'S RIGHT OVER US- BUT WE CAN'T SEE IT!

THANKS, MAC! WE JUST NEED TO KNOW WHERE THEY ARE-

I THINK WE BETTER GET ABOVE THE CLOUDS, MR. BENSON, UNTIL THEIR PLANE IS VISIBLE!

FINE, CAPTAIN! AND THEIR PLANE WILL BE VISIBLE MUCH SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT- ONE HOUR INSTEAD OF THE SIX THEY'RE RELYING ON- THANKS TO SMITTY'S DILUTING THEIR BARIUM STEARATE WITH THEIR GASOLINE!

BOSS! LOOK! THE BARIUM STEARATE'S DISAPPEARED! WE'RE VISIBLE! WE TURN OFF THE DISINTEGRATING RAY!!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE'VE ONLY BEEN UP ONE HOUR AND THE BARIUM STEARATE WAS ALWAYS GOOD FOR SIX!!

THERE THEY ARE, CAPTAIN- AND JUST AS VISIBLE AS THE SKY! BRING THEM DOWN ALIVE- IF POSSIBLE -

I'LL GET A LITTLE CLOSER TO THEM AND RIDDLE THEIR GASTANK WITH LEAD- MR. BENSON!

AND- WITHIN A HALF HOUR-

SMITTY HAS THE OTHER FOUR ALL READY FOR YOU- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE OLD FERRY, CAPTAIN!

THANK YOU MR. BENSON! YOU'VE RENDERED A GREAT SERVICE TO THE NATION!

SO THE LITTLE BOYS WANTED A DICTATOR!

I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THE JUDGE AT THEIR TRIAL!

DON'T MISS THE AVENGER'S EXCITING EXPERIENCE IN NEXT MONTH'S SHADOW COMICS

Owlhooter's

AWAKENING

by Robert Dolde



The rowdies of the town jeered at the oldster who staggered drunkenly down the town's main road. He moaned piteously, stumbled, caught himself, and then fell in a heap. He tried to rise, couldn't, and started crawling toward the sheriff's office. One of the rowdies went closer and noticed that the oldster had a gaping hole in his chest, and crimson flecked his lips. John Dale, the oldster, finally reached the sheriff's office and reported the rustling of his steers from his ranch a few miles out of town. One of the gang had followed him, shot him and his horse and left him for dead. His words faltered, and they took him to the town's medico, Doc Hall, who said he would live.

Some miles away from town, six men were driving a big bunch of cattle at a fast clip toward the hide-out among the rocky canyons which prevailed in that part of the country. The

leader was wondering about the man he had shot, not that his conscience bothered him, but he liked to know who he had tallied. He was a handsome chap, but his weak chin and mouth gave him a mean look, and this was broken only when he smiled, which was very seldom.

His helpers didn't know his real name and called him Chief. One of them usually scouted around to get the leads for their raids. The one who had scouted for this last raid, wheeled his horse and galloped back to the leader who was pushing the drags.

"This was a better steal than I expected, Chief," he announced. "Old man Dale sent his men to town and he was alone on the ranch. It was too bad he lit out and you had to shoot him," and he laughed raucously at his mean jest.

He failed to see the Chief start at his announcement and continued, "That's good rid-dance of the old codger," and he laughed again.

The Chief wheeled his horse and rode to town. He knew no one was living who had seen his face on his raids and felt safe riding into town as he was doing now. He found his way to the doc's office and made his way to where old John Dale was lying. Despite the medico's protest, he bent over the old man's figure, and the doc was surprised to see the intruder's face soften. He turned abruptly, raced out to his waiting horse, and tore out of town, as if the devil were at his heels.

Later, he reached the driven herd and rounded up his men. "Turn every head of cattle back." His usually level voice was charged with anger, so the men did not question him but looked at him with open-eyed surprise. A few hours later he and his men pushed the last of

the cattle into the ranch's holding grounds. "Now get this," the Chief stated flatly, "every one of yuh sons uh Satan get out uh this part uh the country. If ever I see any of yuh around here yuh'll do tuh sift flour with. Now get!" Three of them started to protest, but his white face told them to vamoose. The other two thought they were faster than the Chief and drew their artillery. The Chief pulled his guns and fired with one smooth motion of his arms and the toughs looked foolish as they broke in the middle and sagged to the ground.

The slow-working sheriff had just got a posse sworn in when the sound of a galloping horse came to them. In a few minutes, a rider rode up and jumped off. He said, "I'm the man yo're lookin' for." The sheriff, startled, wet his lips and started to speak, but the man spoke again:

"I shot John Dale this mornin', and I'm givin' myself up. Yuh see," he explained, "my name is Tom Dale. I am his son!"





CHICK CARTER, ASSISTANT AND ADOPTED BROTHER OF THE MASTER DETECTIVE WAS SENT TO THE CITY OF GILFORD TO INVESTIGATE A WAVE OF KIDNAPINGS — SCENE—A SMALL RESTAURANT IN A BACK STREET IN GILFORD —

WHATS UP CHICK - ?

THINGS GOT TOO STEEP FOR ME, NICK, AND I'M SURE GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT— THIS BUSINESS IS DRIVING ME BATTY. THERE HAVE BEEN SEVENTEEN SNATCHES IN THREE WEEKS HERE —!



SOUNDS TO ME JUST LIKE A TOUGH MOB HAS TAKEN OVER IN A CORRUPT TOWN.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, NICK, BUT THERE WERE THREE KIDNAPINGS -- A YOUNG KID, A GIRL, BOTH FROM POOR FAMILIES AND -- THE MAYOR!

-AND YOU SAY THE ACTING MAYOR'S NAME IS CALISTON? - GOOD, I'LL TAKE THIS CASE--- AND WE'RE CALLING ON CALISTON--- NOW!



MAYOR CALISTON, I WANT ALL THE GILFORD NEWSPAPERS TO CARRY A STORY THAT ANY RANSOM DEMANDED FOR MAYOR MARLIN'S RETURN WILL BE PROMPTLY PAID!

I'LL DO THAT AT ONCE, CARTER, THIS MAYOR'S CHAIR IS TOO BIG AND ENTIRELY TOO HOT FOR ME!

NEXT NICK CARTER CONSTRUCTS A LITTLE DEVICE IN HIS HOTEL ROOM THAT RELAYS EVERY TELEPHONE CALL GOING INTO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE--

ANY MESSAGE THAT GOES OVER THE MAYOR'S WIRE COMES OVER THIS WIRE TOO--WAIT---- HERE'S SOMETHING COMING IN NOW--!

HELLO--ACTING MAYOR CALISTON? --LISTEN YOU, GET \$85,000 IN SMALL UNMARKED BILLS -- MAIL THE PACKAGE BEFORE THREE THIS AFTERNOON TO 2304 DALE AVENUE, -- AND--KEEP YOUR BULLS AWAY FROM THAT HOUSE-- GET THAT? -- HOPE YOU HAVE FUN TRACING THIS CALL --- SO LONG,--STUPID---

ONE HOUR LATER - IN CALISTON'S OFFICE

WELL-HERE'S THE MONEY, BUT THE HECK WITH THAT THUG'S ORDERS, GET THE COMMISSIONER,--I WANT THE WHOLE FORCE OUT THERE!

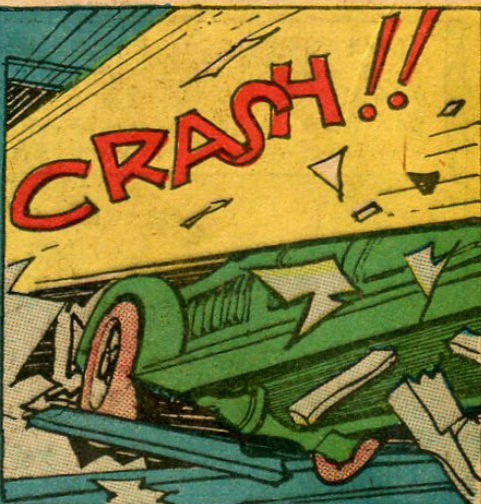
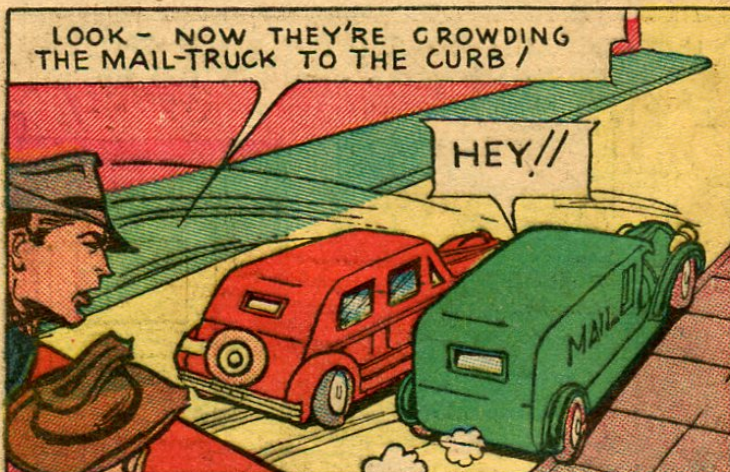
YES, MR. CALISTON!

ON A ROOF IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN

HERE COMES THE MAIL-TRUCK FROM THE SUB-STATION NOW!

AND--NICK--YOU WERE RIGHT, THERE'S YOUR CARLOAD OF THUGS TRAILING IT!

LOOK - NOW THEY'RE CROWDING
THE MAIL-TRUCK TO THE CURB!



DON'T SHOOT, - CHICK, -- THEY'VE
GOT THE KIDNAPED YOUNGSTERS
IN THEIR CAR, -- THE DIRTY---



I'VE GOT THE DOUGH-- SLUG,--STEP
ON IT, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!!

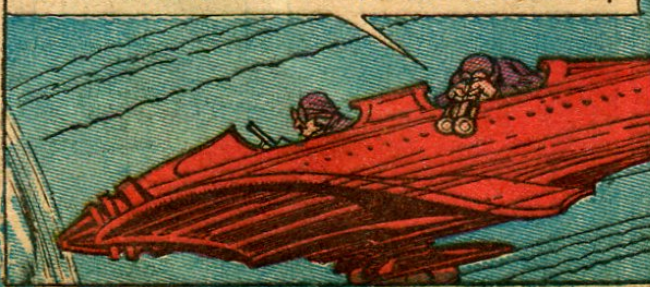


THEY GOT AWAY WITH THE MONEY!

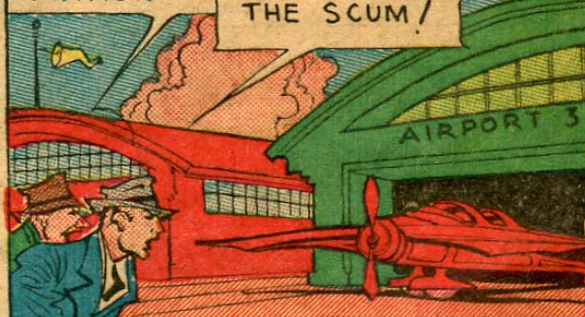
JUST FOR A WHILE, CHICK. - PHONE
THE AIRPORT FOR A PLANE! GET A
TOMMY-GUN! - OH- TAXI--!!



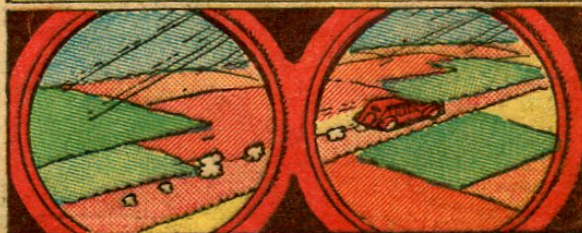
BEAR A LITTLE MORE TO THE WEST,
NICK,-- BY JOVE, WE'VE PICKED THEM
UP,-- I REMEMBER THEIR NUMBER,--
O.K - HANG ONTO THAT ROAD BELOW!



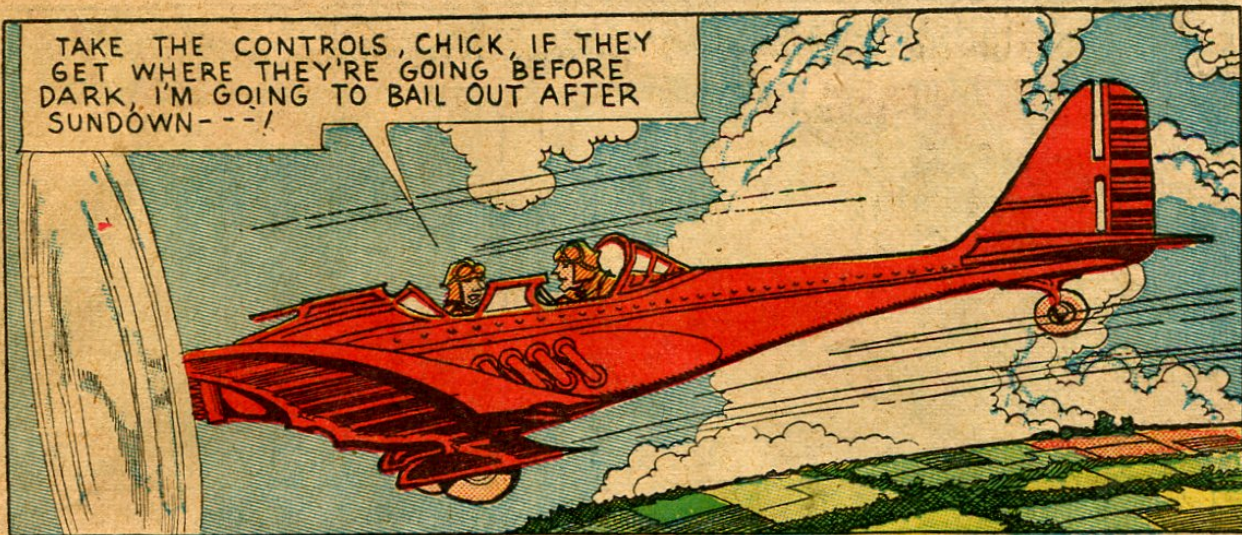
YOU SEE WHAT THEY DID, CHICK, --
DOPED THE COMMISSIONER TO HAVE
MOST OF THE FORCE OUT BY THE HOUSE
TO WHICH THE MONEY WAS ADDRESSED,
THEN THEY GANGED UP ON THE
MAIL-TRUCK AS IT LEFT THE SUB-
STATION--/



THROUGH CHICK'S BINOCULARS --



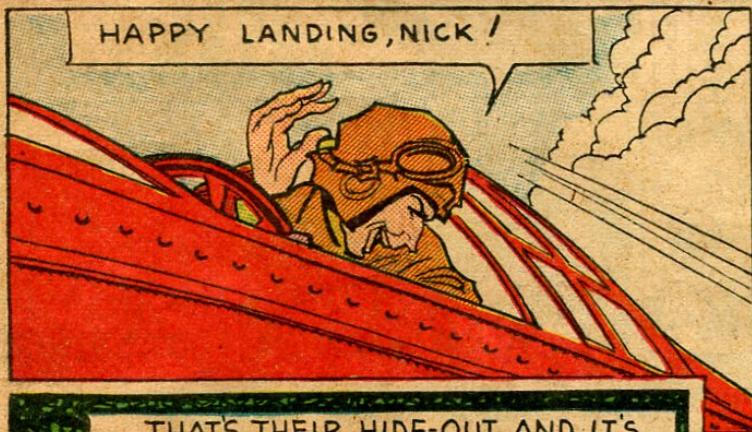
TAKE THE CONTROLS, CHICK, IF THEY GET WHERE THEY'RE GOING BEFORE DARK, I'M GOING TO BAIL OUT AFTER SUNDOWN---!



THEY'VE ARRIVED, CHICK -- IT'S AN OLD FARM, WAY IN THE BACKWOODS, GET UP HIGH AND CRUISE AROUND FOR AN HOUR--!



HAPPY LANDING, NICK!



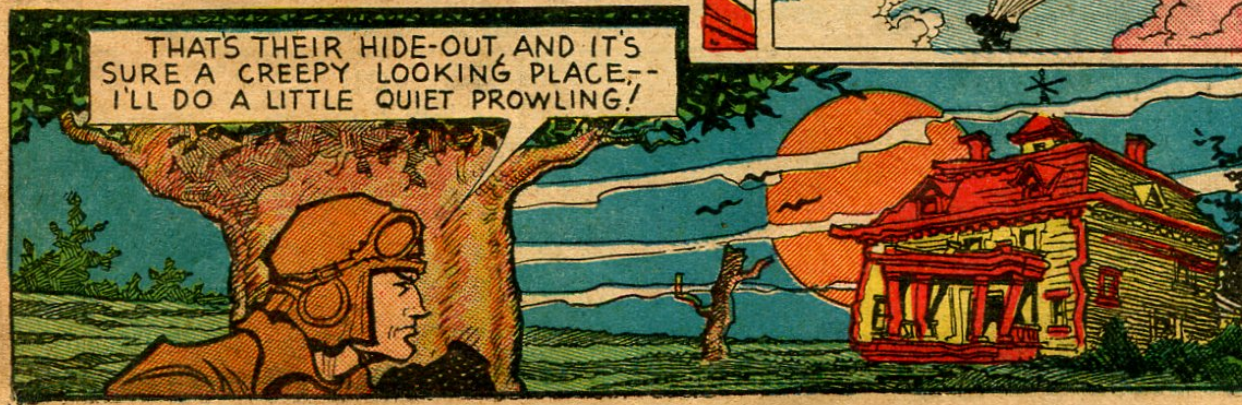
BEAT IT BACK TO THE FIELD AND GET SOME MEN OUT HERE, CHICK--- HERE GOES NOTHIN'!

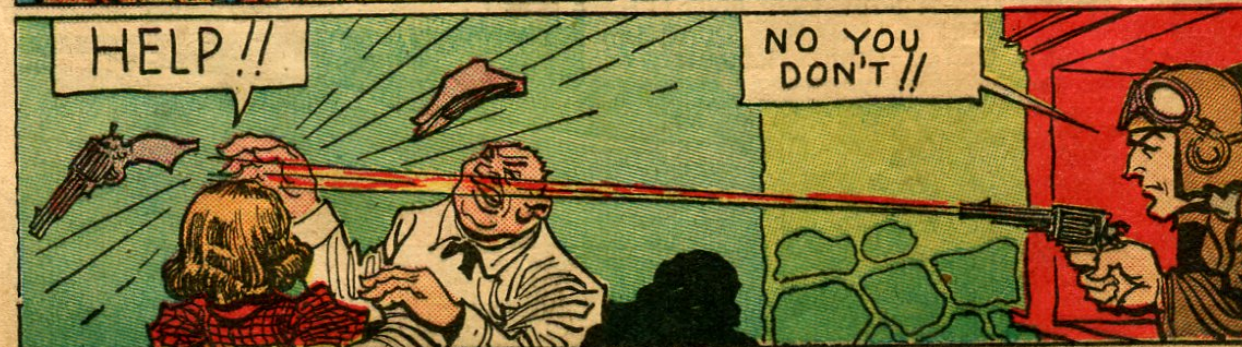
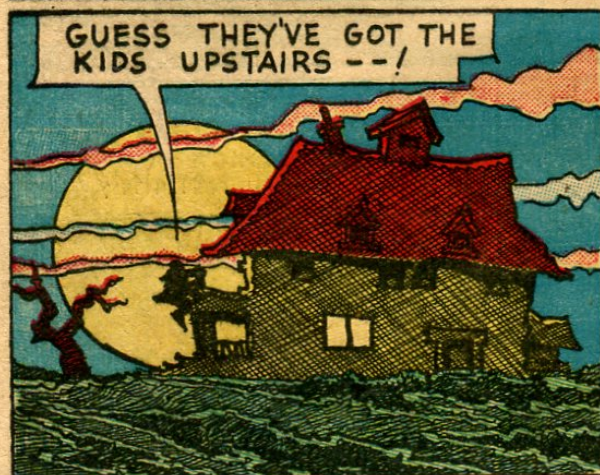


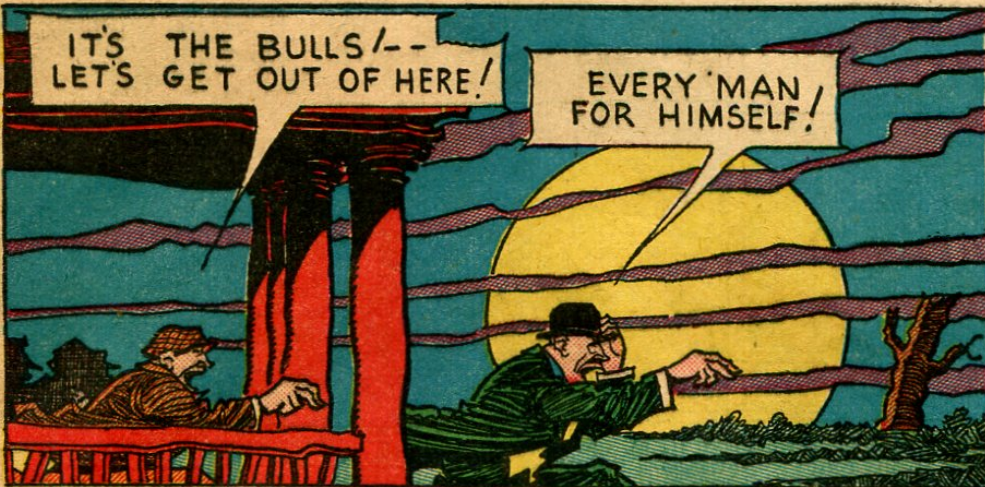
THIS IS STRICTLY ONE WAY-DOWN!



THAT'S THEIR HIDE-OUT AND IT'S SURE A CREEPY LOOKING PLACE-- I'LL DO A LITTLE QUIET PROWLING!







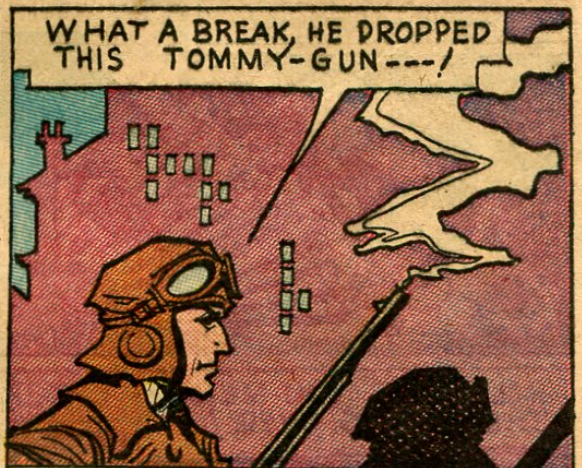
IT'S THE BULLS!--
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

EVERY MAN
FOR HIMSELF!

PANIC--
STRICKEN
THE THUGS
DROP THEIR
TOMMY-GUN
IN THEIR
MAD EFFORT
TO ESCAPE,
NICK
INSTANTLY
PUTS IT
TO
MUCH
BETTER
USE



PASTE THESE IN
YOUR SCRAP-BOOK!



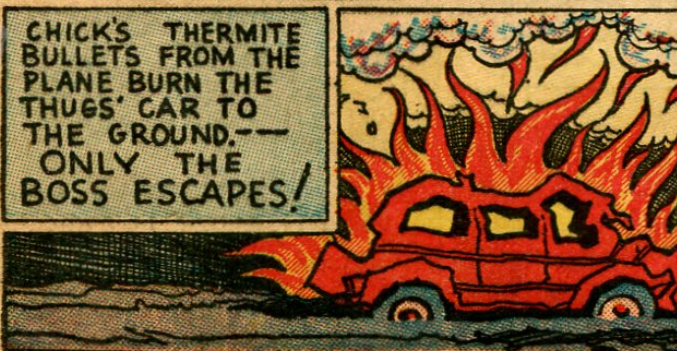
WHAT A BREAK, HE DROPPED
THIS TOMMY-GUN---

THEY GOT TO THEIR CAR, DARN IT,--
HEY!-- WHAT YOU GOT THERE?
THE POOR KID,-- THEY HAVEN'T FED
HIM IN TWO DAYS,-- HE WAS IN THE CLOSET!



CHICK
RETURNS

AH! THEY WON'T
USE THAT CAR
ANY MORE!

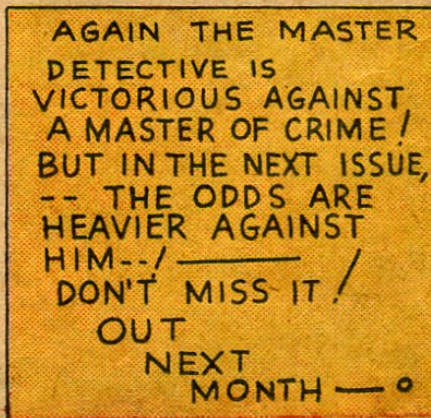
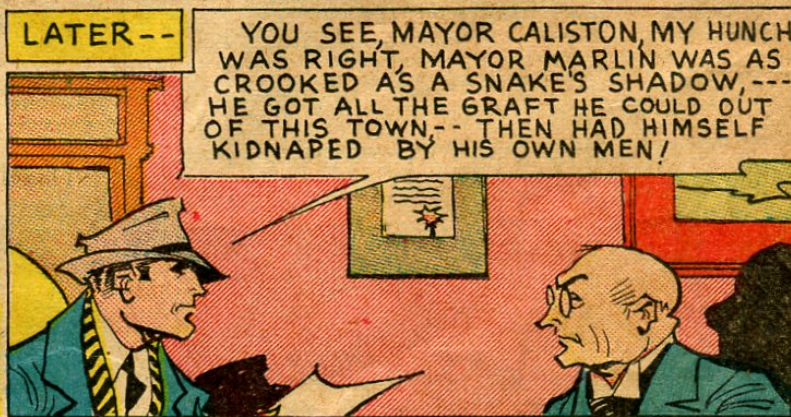
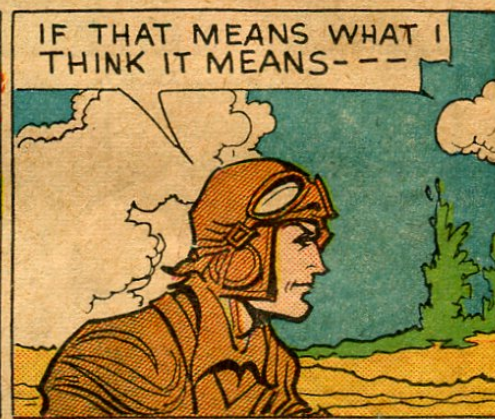
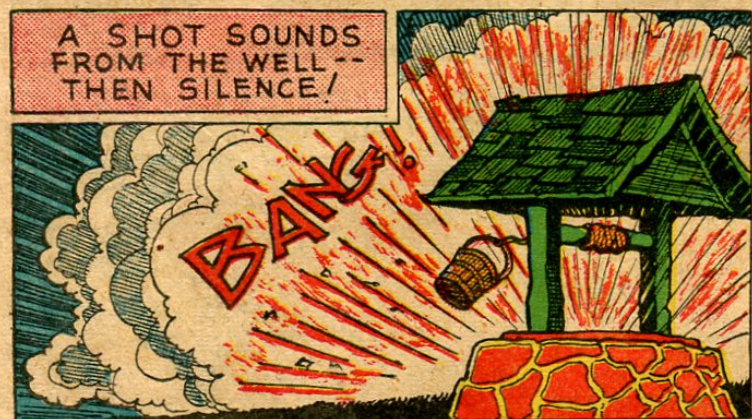


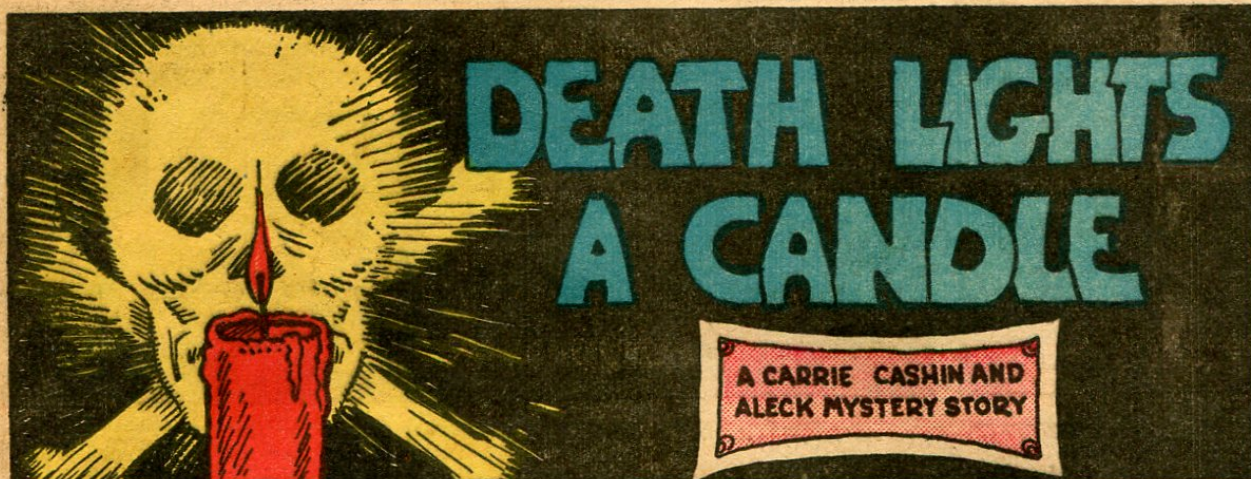
CHICK'S THERMITE
BULLETS FROM THE
PLANE BURN THE
THUGS' CAR TO
THE GROUND,--
ONLY THE
BOSS ESCAPES!



GET THOSE KIDS BACK TO TOWN,
OFFICER, -- YOU SAY THE BOSS
HAS HOLED UP IN AN OLD WELL?--
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM--!

OKAY
SIR!





ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON THE STROLLERS ON NEW YORK'S FASHIONABLE FIFTH AVENUE WERE AMAZED TO SEE A DISTINGUISHED LOOKING GENTLEMAN WALKING ALONG WITH A HUGE RED CANDLE, LIGHTED, IN HIS HAND



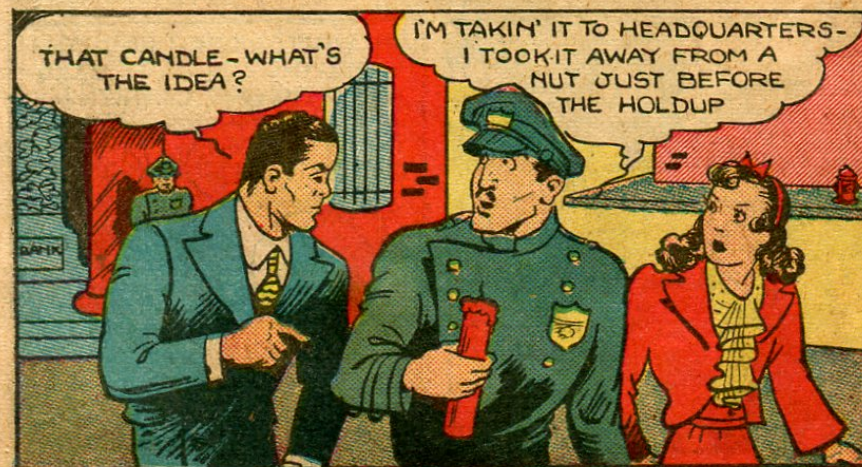
AS THE OFFICER GRABS THE CANDLE THE STRANGER STEPS INTO A PARKED CAR AND VANISHES IN TRAFFIC

THEN A TERRIFIC BLAST FROM A SIREN AROUND THE CORNER PIERCES THE AIR



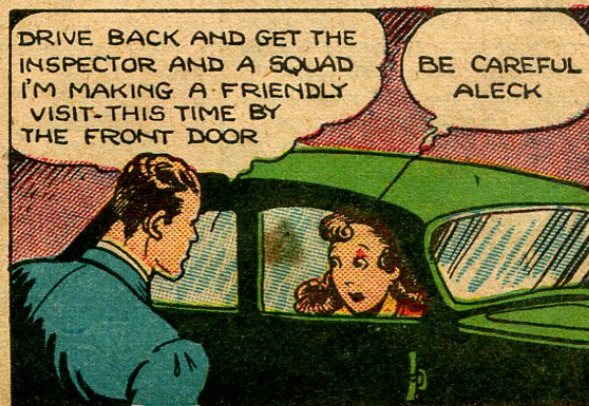
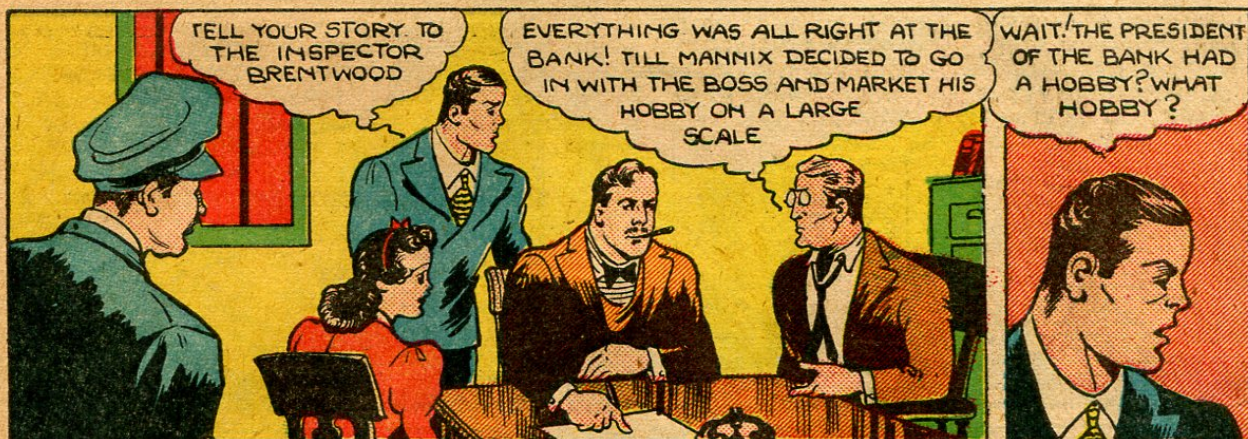


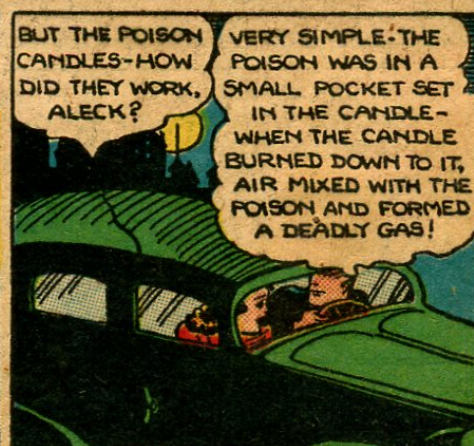
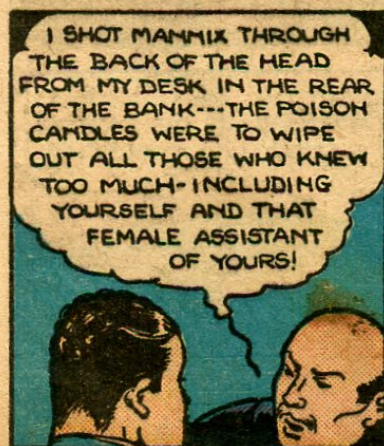
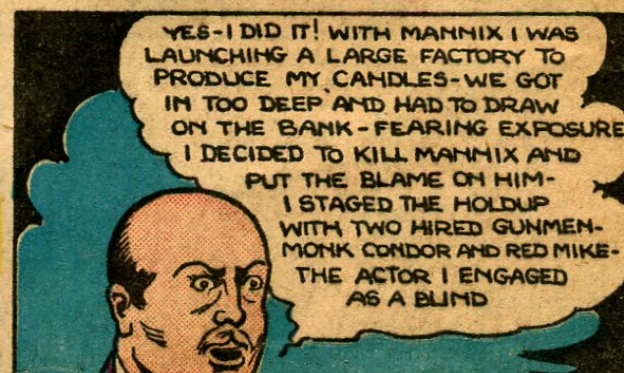
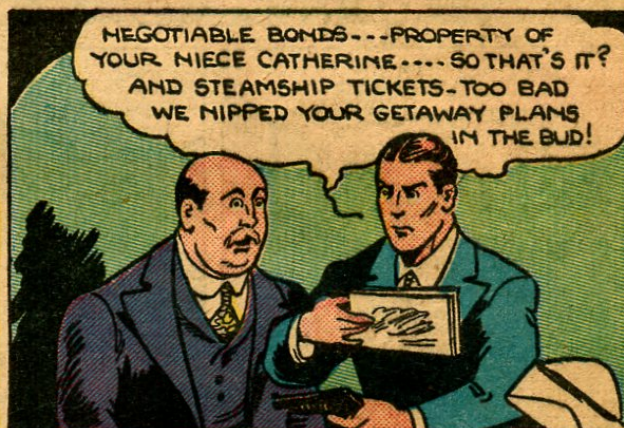
A COMMOTION OUTSIDE THE BANK! TWO PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO GET PAST THE GUARD- CARRIE AND HER FAMOUS ASSISTANT, ALECK ARE ON DECK!

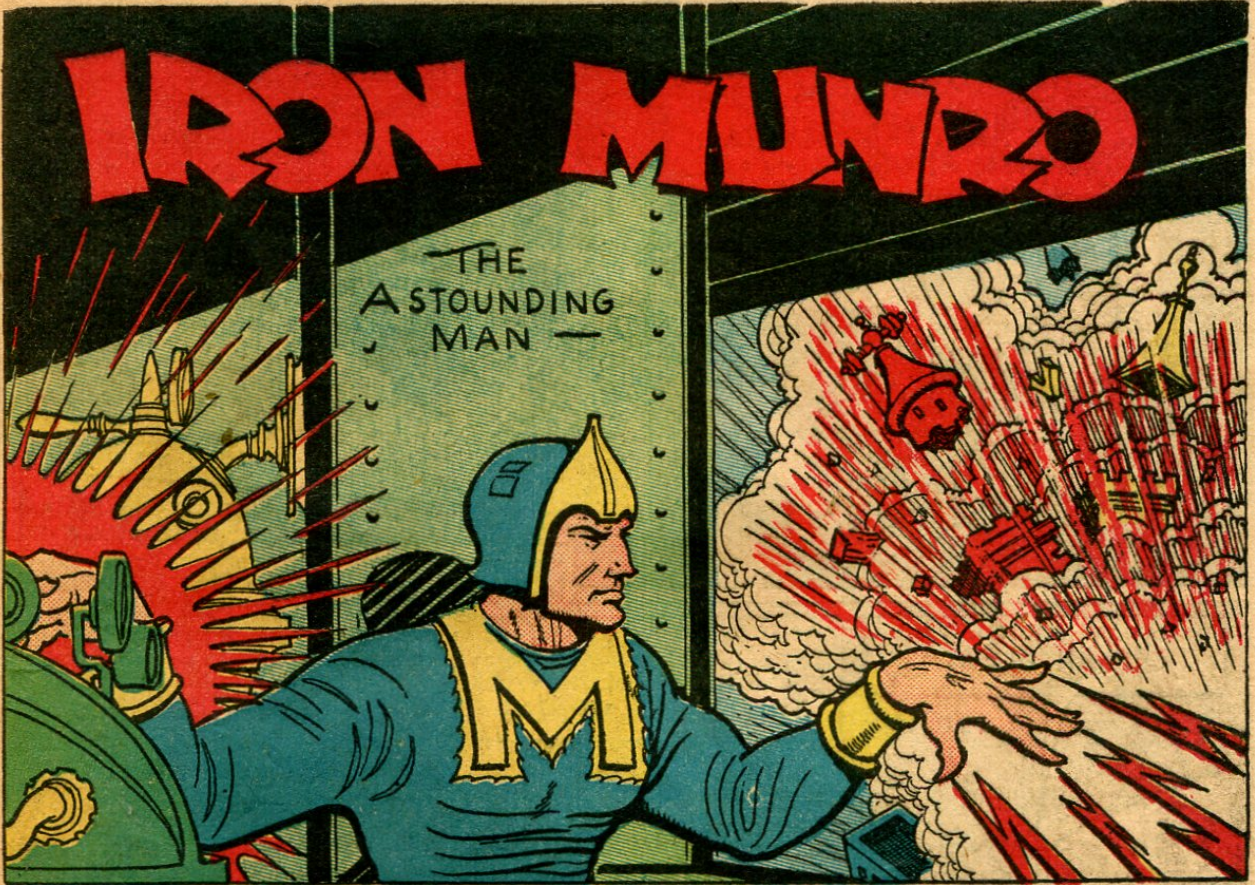










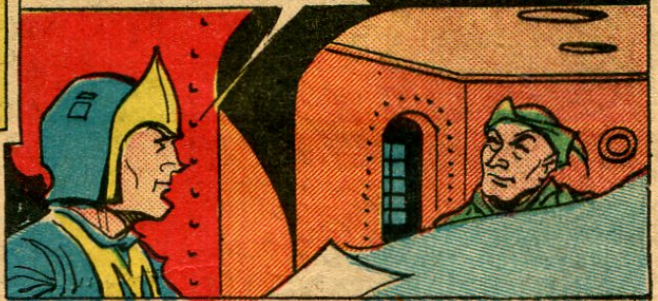


IRON MUNRO AND SPENCER CARLISLE ARE HURLED INTO ANOTHER UNIVERSE WHERE THEY FIND THE DESCENDANTS OF THE INHABITANTS OF EARTH'S LOST CONTINENT, MU, AT WAR WITH THE TEFFLANS, WHO ARE SURVIVORS OF EARTH'S DEVILS. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS, IRON MUNRO DETERMINES TO DESTROY THE DEVIL PLANET, TEFF-EL, BY HURLING THE PLANET MAGYA'S TWIN MOONS AT TEFF-EL!

LISTEN TO ME, ANDARMINOT, BEFORE YOU CONDEMN THE PLAN AS FANTASTIC, WHEN THE TEFFLANS POISONED OUR ATMOSPHERE, WE HOLLOWED OUT THE MOON MA-KAN, THINKING WE MUST EMIGRATE THERE—

YES, THE WORK WAS NEARLY COMPLETED, BUT SPENCER CARLISLE SAVED OUR ATMOSPHERE!

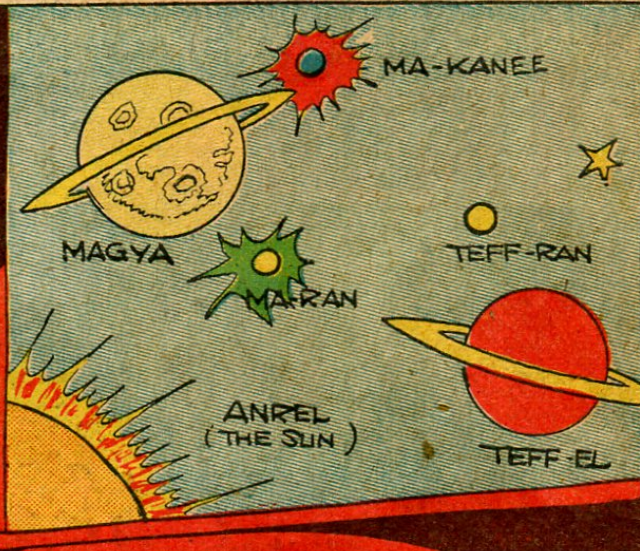
THAT WORK IS NOT WASTED! A SUN-TAPPING TRANSPON BEAM HAS BEEN SET UP ON MA-RAN----



SO WE WILL HAVE ALL THE POWER WE NEED THE MOONS THEMSELVES WILL SUPPLY THE ORES. COME WITH ME!



HERE ARE SPACE-CHARTS. IN EIGHTY DAYS THE TWO PLANETS WILL BE IN ABOUT THIS POSITION. WE WILL INSTALL MOMENTUM DRIVE IN THE TWO MOONS, -AND SPIRAL THEM AWAY FROM MAGYA; -AND HURL THEM AT TEFF-EL-!



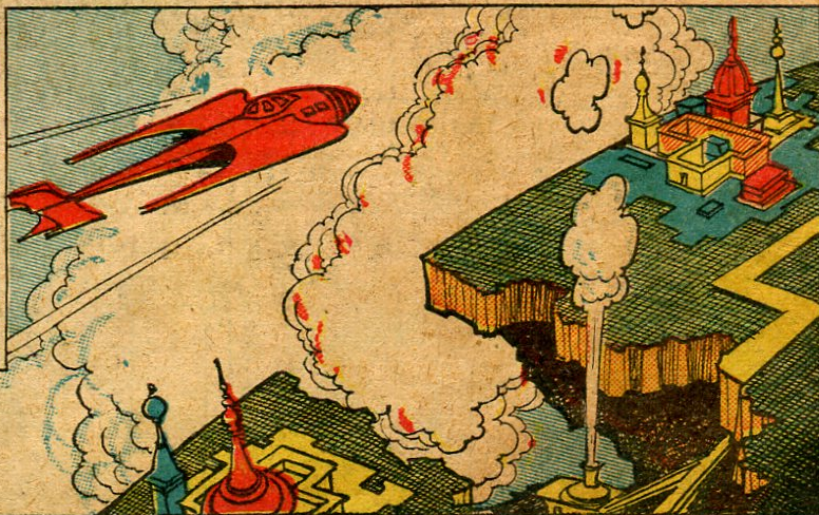
BUT WHAT OF THE TEFFLAN FLEET-?

AND WHY WON'T THE TEFFLANS BE ABLE TO ESCAPE WHEN THEY SEE THE MOONS COMING?

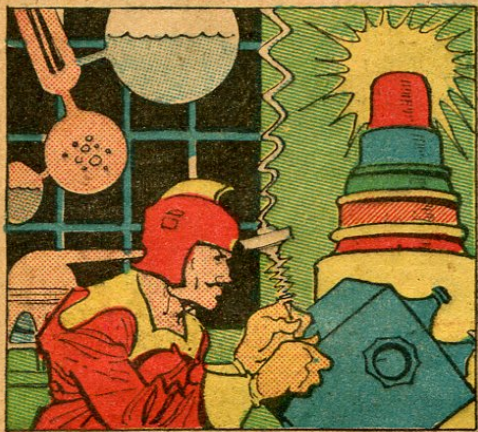
HOLD ON-- ONE AT A TIME-- AS FOR THE TEFFLAN FLEET, IT MUST BE DESTROYED, - THEN WE WILL SURROUND TEFF-EL IN HOLLOW SPHERE FORMATION. EVERY SHIP THAT LEAVES THE GROUND WILL BE BLASTED-!

EXCELLENT! - IT'S ALL OR NOTHING NOW, ---- LET THE WORK BEGIN-!

AND SO BEGINS THE MIGHTIEST PLAN IN THE HISTORY OF ANY WORLD! -- MA-KANEE IS HOLLOVED OUT WHILE MA-RAN IS BEING EQUIPPED WITH IRON MUNRO'S AGGIE COILS. -- THE FLEET IS REBUILT AND EQUIPPED WITH MOMENTUM DRIVE-- SPEED FASTER FOR THE WHOLE SPACE NAVY! ----

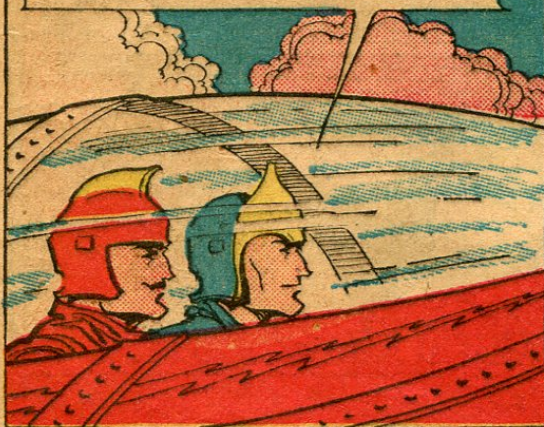


THE TWO EARTHMEN LABOR CEASELESSLY. SPENCER DESIGNS A NEW MAGNETIC THERMITE BOMB -- WHILE IRON MUNRO SUPERVISES THE WORK IN THE HUGE MOON-CAVERNS!



A FEW WEEKS LATER--

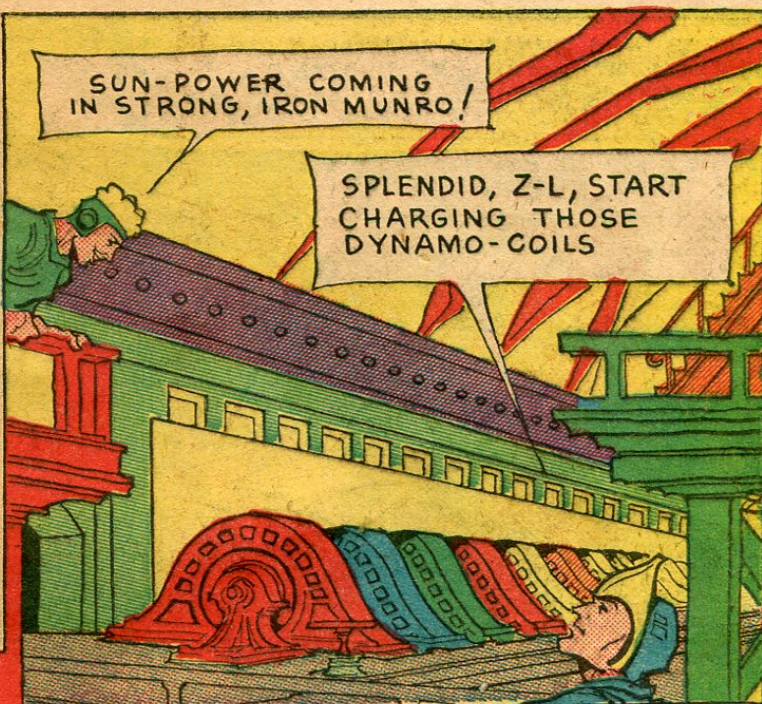
THE ENTIRE FLEET IS READY TO ATTACK, SPENCE, SO LET'S GO, -- GIVE-IT-EVERYTHING!



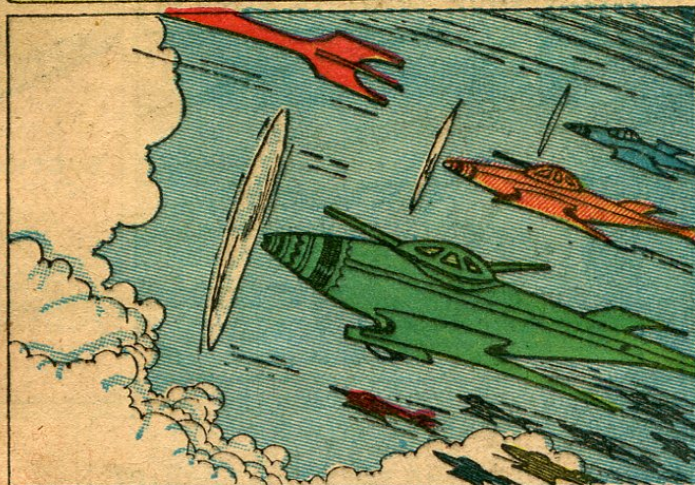
-- THE MAGYAN FLEET IS UPON THEM BEFORE THEIR CAREFULLY LAID SPY-DETECTORS CAN REPORT!--

SUN-POWER COMING IN STRONG, IRON MUNRO!

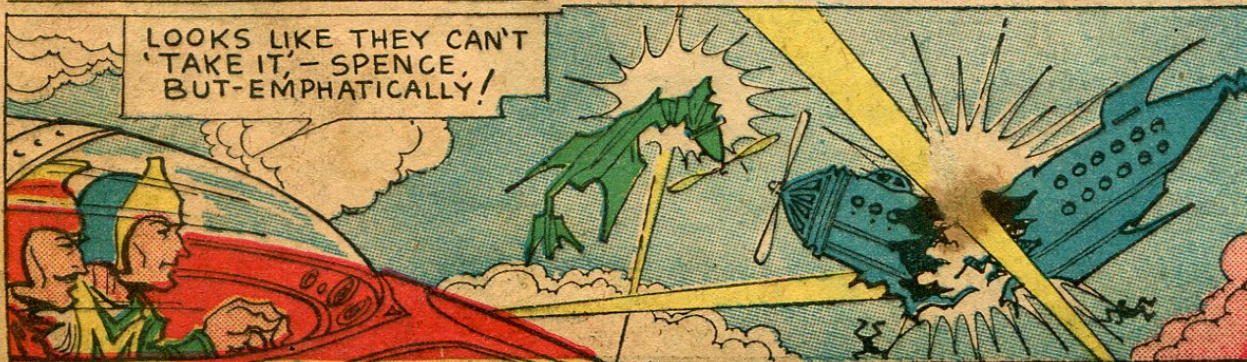
SPLENDID, Z-L, START CHARGING THOSE DYNAMO-COILS



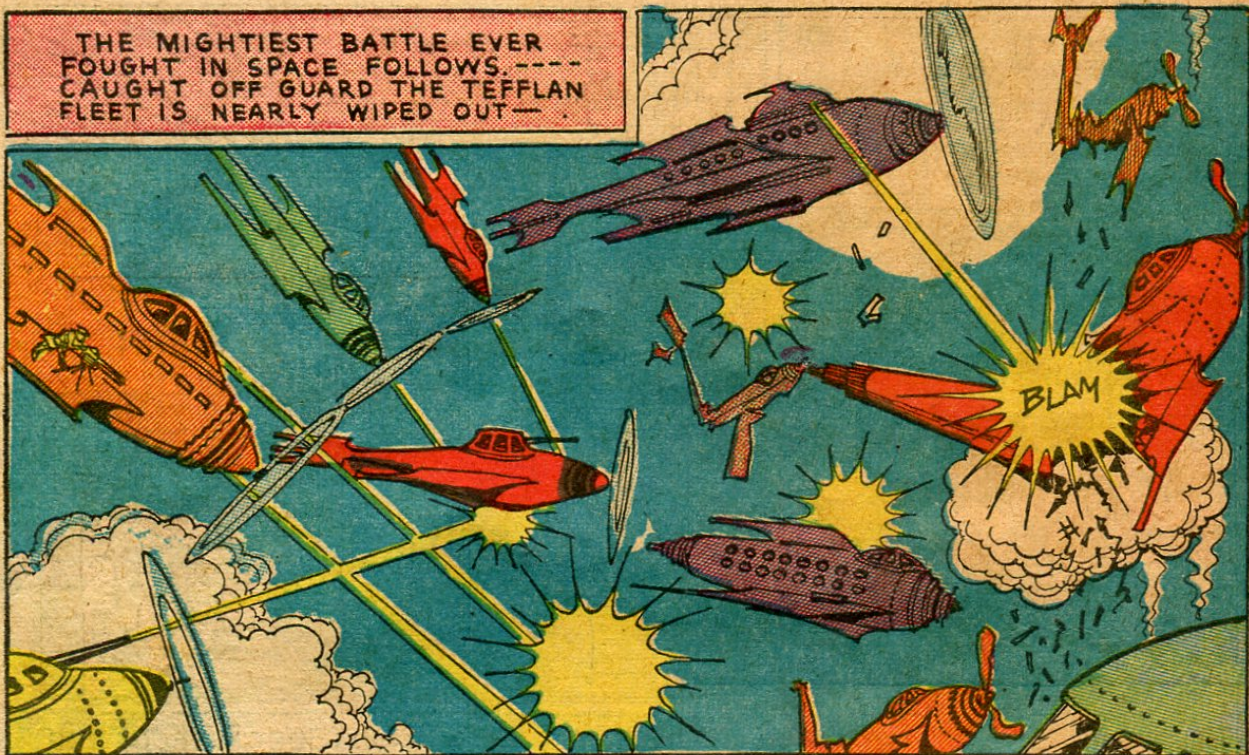
MEANWHILE, SUSPICIOUS BECAUSE OF THE MYSTERIOUS ACTIVITY ON MAGYA, THE TEFFLAN FLEET IS CALLED OUT IN FORCE, AND THANKS TO IRON MUNRO'S MOMENTUM DRIVE -- --



LOOKS LIKE THEY CAN'T TAKE IT, -- SPENCE, BUT-EMPHATICALLY!

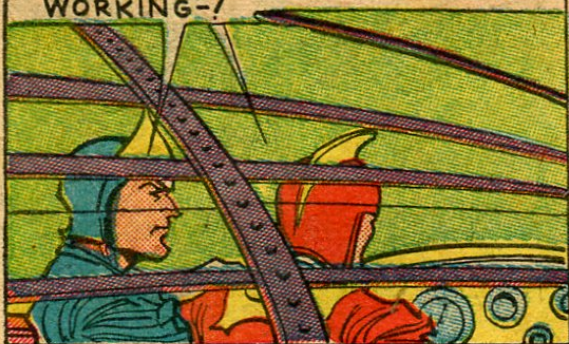


THE MIGHTIEST BATTLE EVER
FOUGHT IN SPACE FOLLOWS.----
CAUGHT OFF GUARD THE TEFFLAN
FLEET IS NEARLY WIPED OUT--

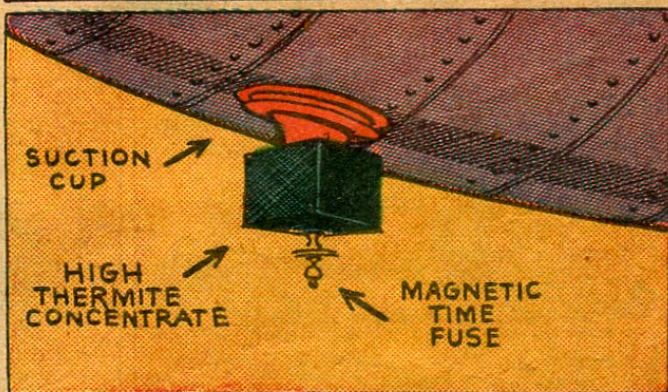


HOW'RE WE MAKING OUT, IRON?

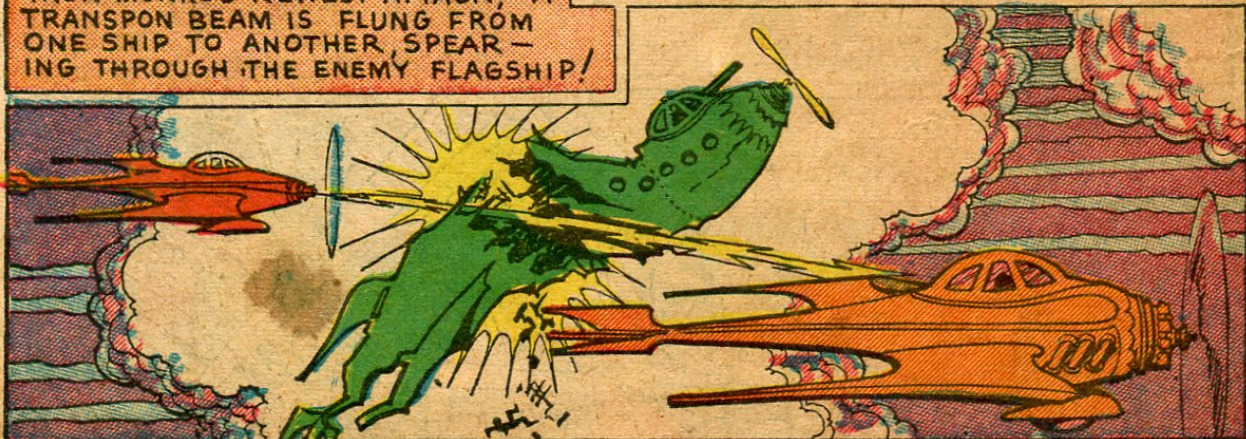
DOIN' FINE, SPENCE.---LOOK AT
THE WAY YOUR THERMITE BOMB IS
WORKING--!



SPENCER CARLISLE'S INVENTION-- A BOMB
THAT CLINGS TO A TEFFLAN SHIP, REVOLVES
ON ITS MAGNETIC BASE AND CUTS THROUGH
THE HULL--

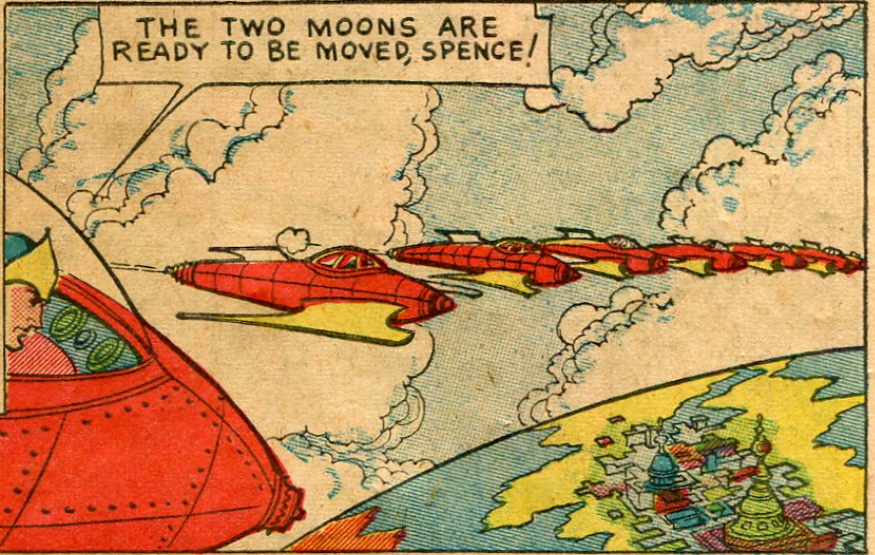


IRON MUNRO'S NEWEST ATTACK,-- A
TRANSPON BEAM IS FLUNG FROM
ONE SHIP TO ANOTHER, SPEAR-
ING THROUGH THE ENEMY FLAGSHIP!



THE MAGYAN FLEET IS OVERWHELMINGLY VICTORIOUS /- BUT TEFF-EL IS NOT ATTACKED, --- YET !- THE FLEET IS LEFT SURROUNDING THE PLANET, TO BLAST ANY ENEMY SHIP THAT LEAVES THE GROUND. IRON MUNRO AND SPENCER CARLISLE RETURN TO MAGYA WHERE -----

THE TWO MOONS ARE READY TO BE MOVED, SPENCE!



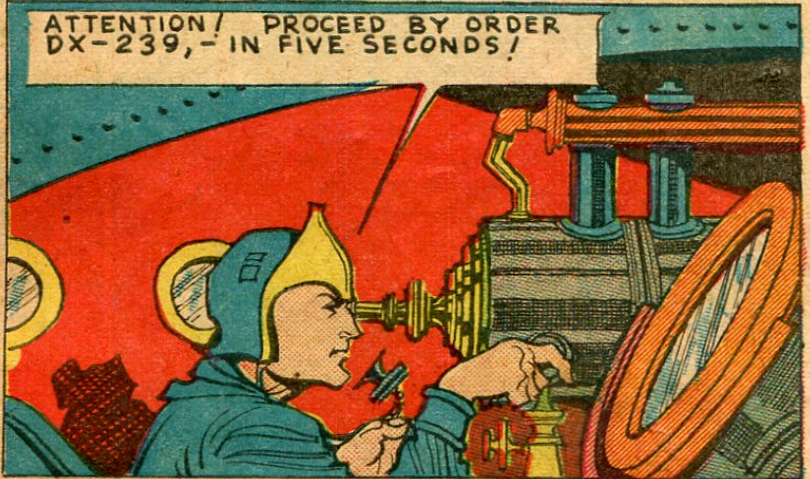
YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF MA-KANEE, SPENCE, GOOD LUCK, FELLER !

SAME TO YOU, IRON



IRON MUNRO TAKES HIS POSITION AT THE CONTROLS OF MA-RAN, WHICH WILL BE SET ON A COURSE AND LEFT TO HURTLE ONTO THE DOOMED PLANET-!

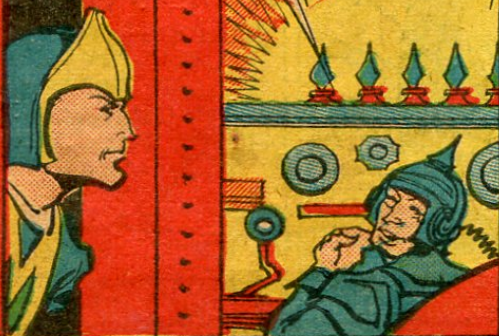
ATTENTION! PROCEED BY ORDER DX-239, - IN FIVE SECONDS!



SLOWLY THE MOONS ARE FORCED OUT OF THEIR ORBITS BY VAST FLOODS OF POWER STOLEN FROM THE SUN ---

HOW'S THE FLEET MAKING OUT?

NO TEFFLAN SHIP HAS YET BROKEN THROUGH!



AND ON MA-KANEE, SPENCE CARLISLE IS IN CHARGE. CLOSE CONTACT BY RADIO IS KEPT ---

IRON MUNRO REPORTS ALL WELL ON MA-RAN, --- GIVE HIM OUR OK.!



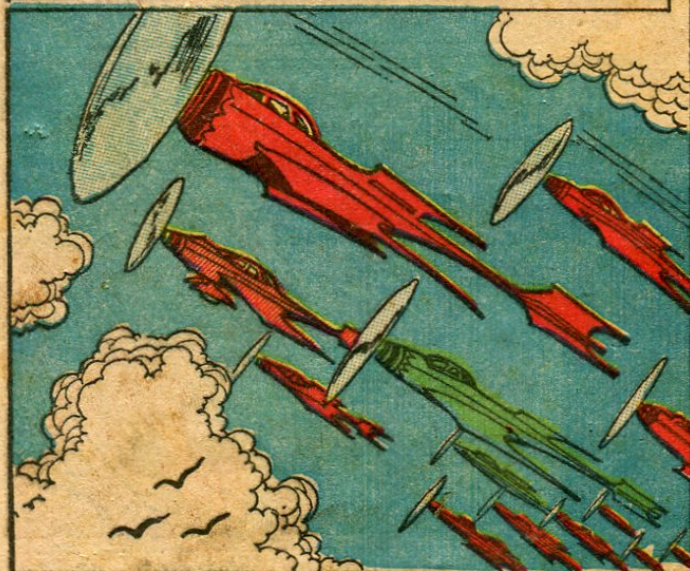
WHILE ON TEFF-EL
PANIC REIGNS!

WHAT?-BOMBING US WITH
MOONS? - IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT TRUE, SIRE!



THE TEFFLAN SHIPS SUCCEED IN
BREAKING THROUGH THE BLOCKADE!

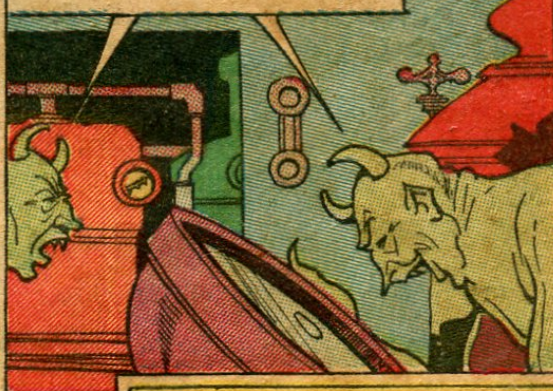


AN EMERGENCY CALL IS SENT OUT
AND ALL REMAINING TEFFLAN SHIPS
ARE MASSED, EQUIPPED WITH
POWERFUL TRACTOR BEAMS AND
SENT OUT IN A FLYING WEDGE TO
BREAK THE BLOCKADE AND PULL
THE MOONS AWAY...!



IN THE TEFFLAN CONTROL-ROOM.

FULL POWER ON NOW, CAPTAIN!
SPLENDID! BY MY HORNS,
WE'VE SHIFTED THAT MOON
A LITTLE ALREADY!



GET THE LOGBOOK, -RECORD THAT EVERYTHING'S
GOING SMOOTH AND -- WAIT A MINUTE! THIS
STRESS-INDICATOR HAS EITHER GONE
HAYWIRE --- OR --- OR ELSE ---

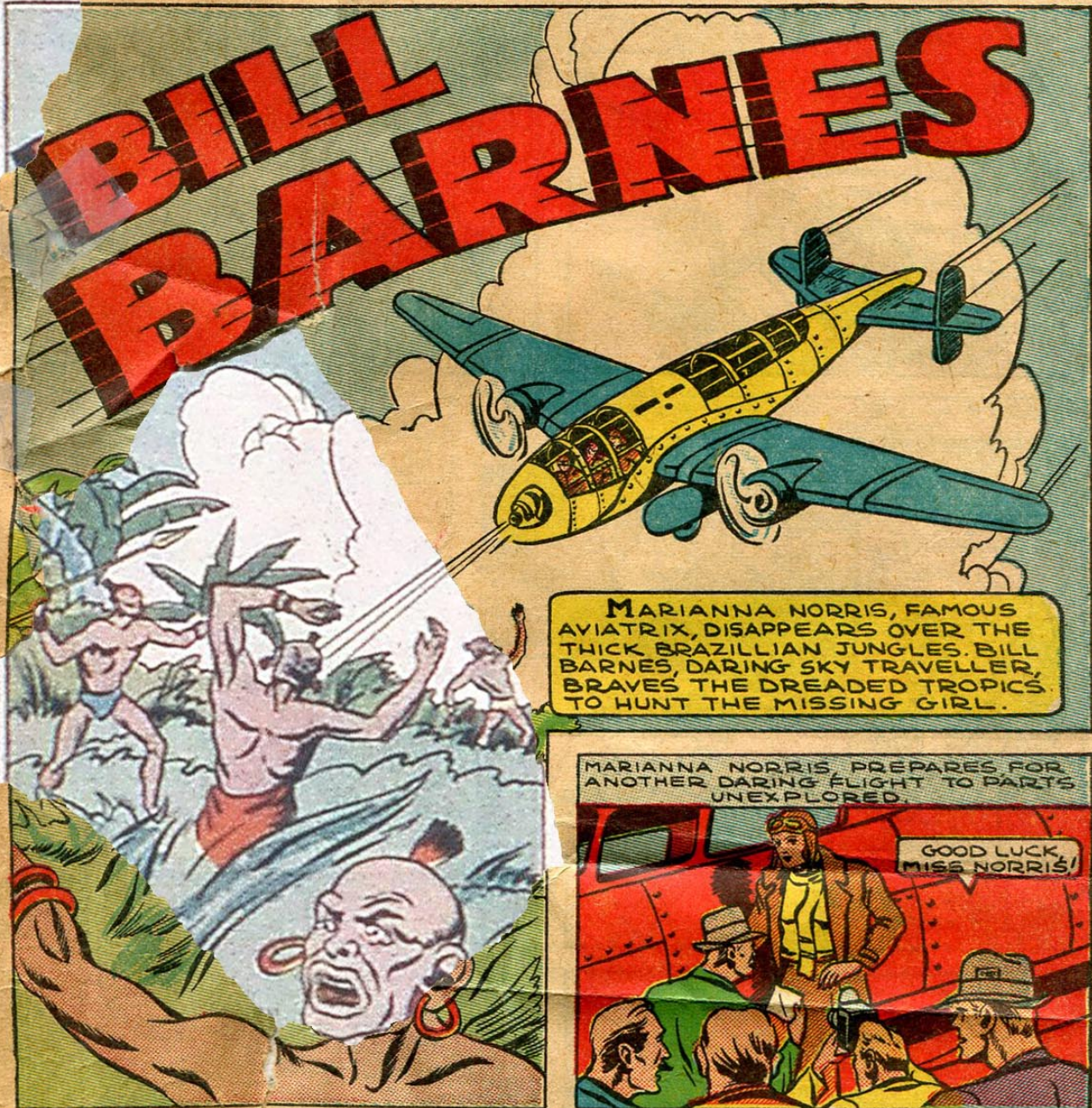


WHAT CAN IRON
MUNRO DO NOW? -

WILL THE TEFFLANS BE
ABLE TO DEFLECT
MA-RAN WITH THEIR
IRRESISTIBLE TRACTOR
BEAMS? -

WILL HE BE CRUSHED
BY OVERWHELMING
ODDS, -OR RISE
TRIUMPHANT FROM
ALMOST CERTAIN DEFEAT? -
BE SURE TO SEE THE
NEXT ISSUE OF

SHADOW COMICS..

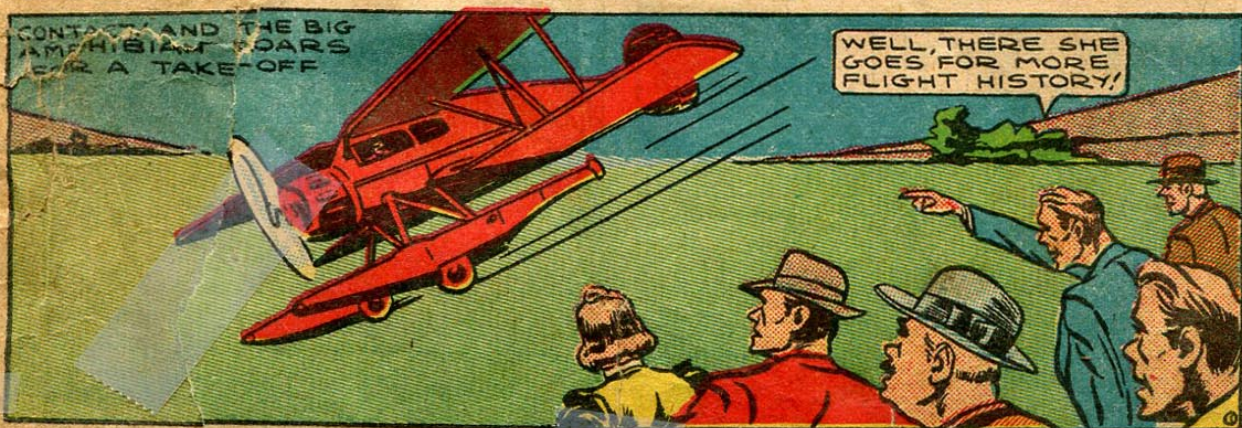


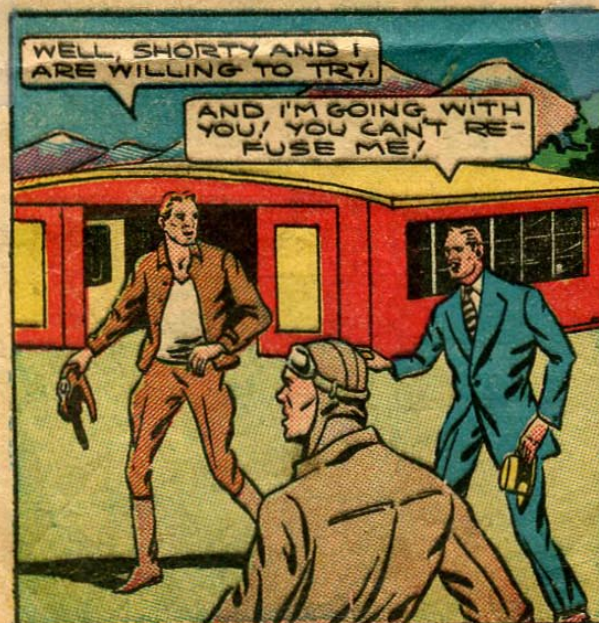
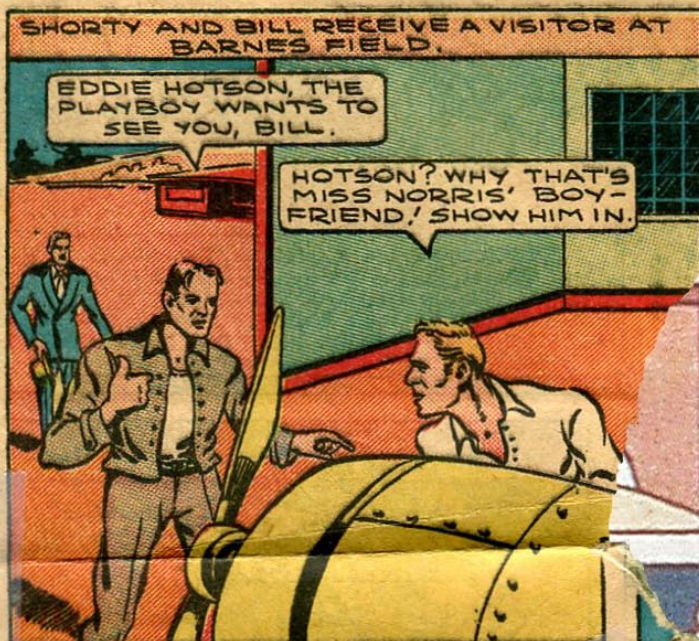
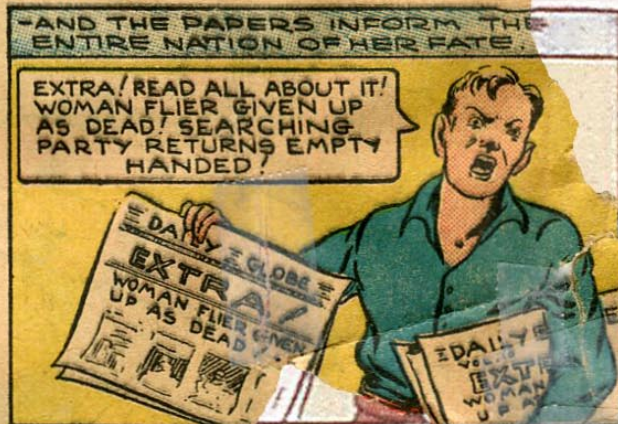
MARIANNA NORRIS, FAMOUS AVIATRIX, DISAPPEARS OVER THE THICK BRAZILLIAN JUNGLES. BILL BARNES, DARING SKY TRAVELLER, BRAVES THE DREADED TROPICS TO HUNT THE MISSING GIRL.

MARIANNA NORRIS PREPARES FOR ANOTHER DARING FLIGHT TO PARTS UNEXPLORED.



CONTACT AND THE BIG AMPHIBIAN BOARS FOR A TAKE-OFF













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