

WHIZ COMICS

FAWCETT PUBLICATION

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EXTRA

**WHIZ
COMICS**

EXTRA

INTRODUCES...

**CAPTAIN MARVEL
IBIS THE INVINCIBLE
GOLDEN ARROW
SPY SMASHER
SCOOP SMITH
LANCE O'CASEY
DAN DARE**

ALL NEW! ALL DIFFERENT!

**LOOK FOR DETAILS OF OUR BIG
LUCKY SEVEN \$25⁰⁰ CASH CONTEST
ON THE LAST PAGE OF THIS ISSUE**



Capt. MARVEL

**WHIZ
COMICS**

PROUDLY PRESENTS

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN - POWERFUL CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE - RELENTLESS
ENEMY OF EVIL

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

PAPERS!

NIGHT IN THE CITY

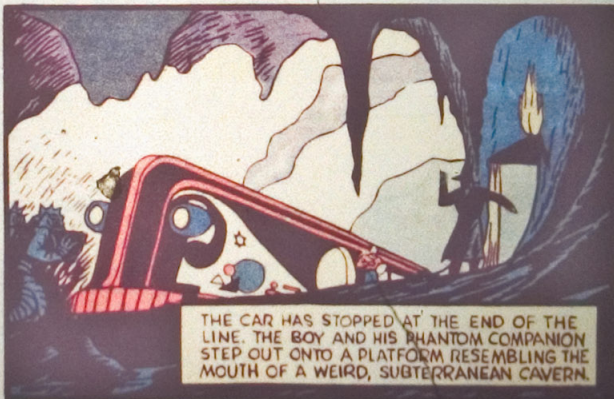
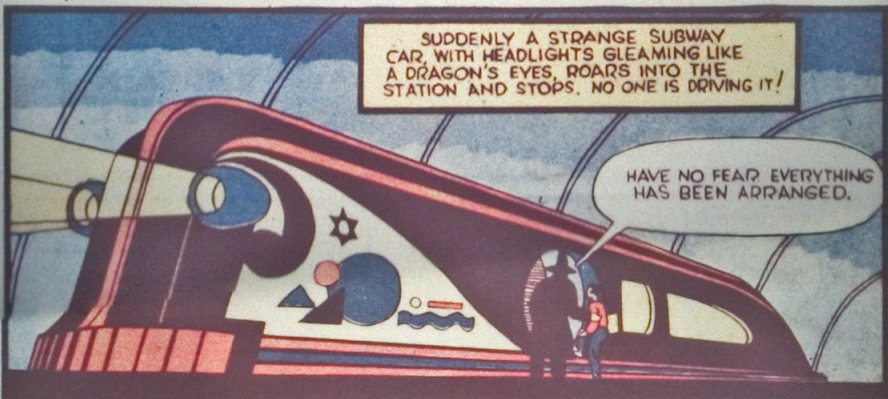
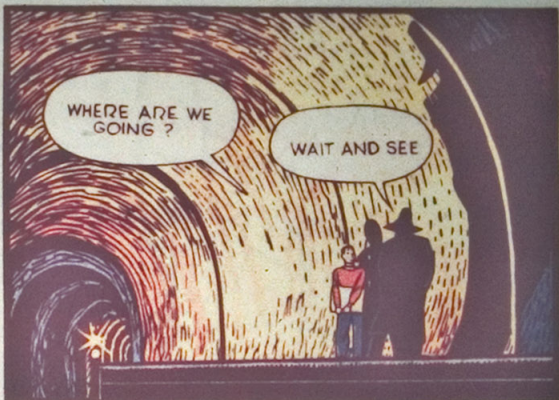
SUBWAY

PAPER, SIR?

I HAVE NO HOME,
SIR. I SLEEP IN THE
SUBWAY STATION.
IT'S WARM THERE

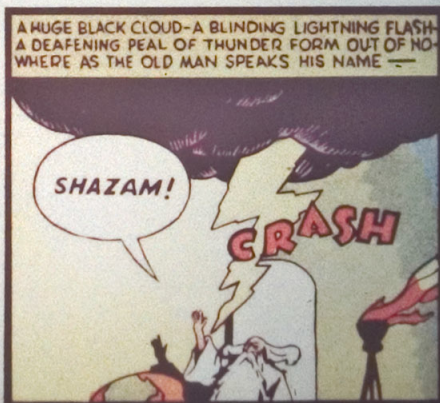
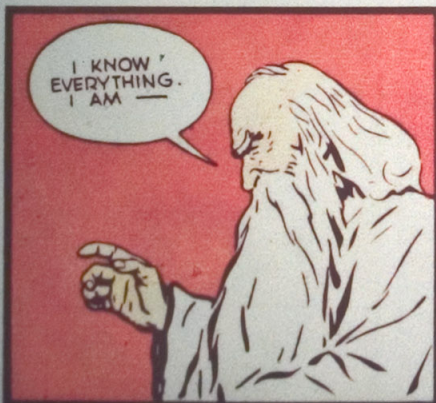
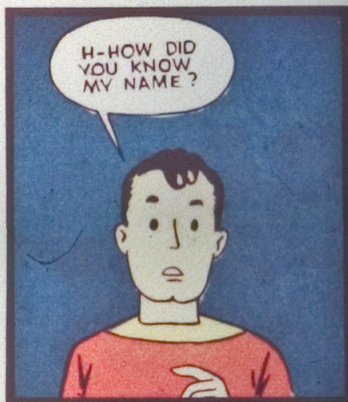
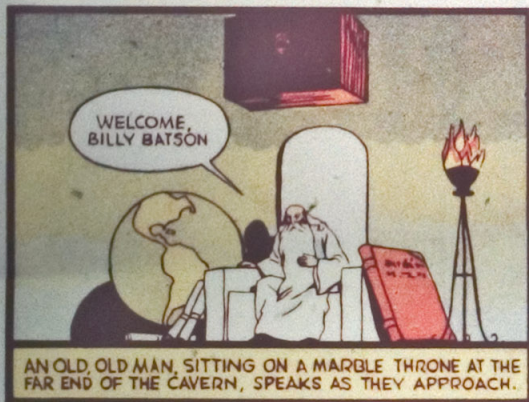
WHY AREN'T
YOU HOME
IN BED, SON?

FOLLOW ME!





MUSTERING HIS COURAGE THE BOY ENTERS AN ANCIENT UNDERGROUND HALL, CARVED OUT OF SOLID ROCK, GROTESQUELY LIGHTED BY FLARING TORCHES.

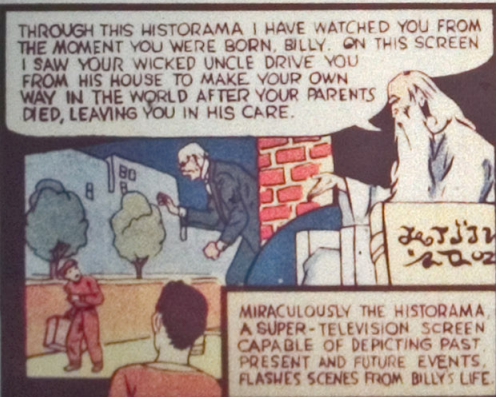
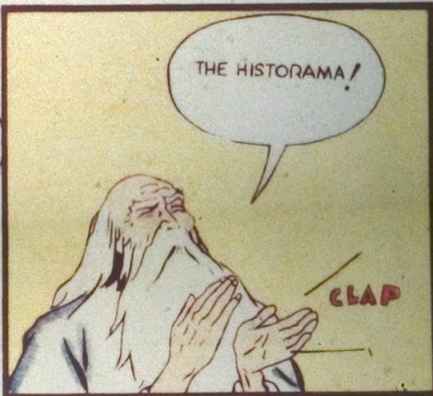
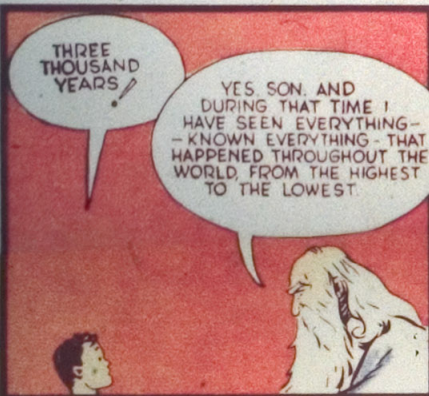




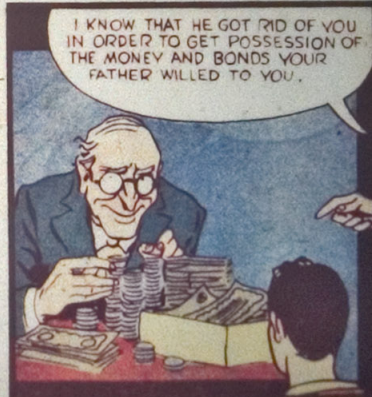
SIMULTANEOUSLY A CURIOUS INSCRIPTION, EXPLAINING SHAZAM'S NAME, APPEARS MAGICALLY ON THE WALL.



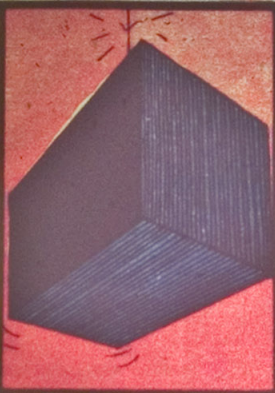
ONCE AGAIN SHAZAM SPEAKS



MIRACULOUSLY THE HISTORAMA A SUPER-TELEVISION SCREEN CAPABLE OF DEPICTING PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE EVENTS, FLASHES SCENES FROM BILLY'S LIFE.



DIRECTLY ABOVE SHAZAM'S HEAD A MASSIVE GRANITE BLOCK, WEIGHING TONS, HANGS FROM A SLENDER, FRAID THREAD. IF THE THREAD BROKE, THE GRANITE WOULD CRUSH THE OLD MAN TO POWDER, AND THE THREAD IS ALMOST WORN THROUGH!



ALL MY LIFE I HAVE FOUGHT INJUSTICE AND CRUELTY. BUT I AM OLD NOW - MY TIME IS ALMOST UP. YOU SHALL BE MY SUCCESSOR MERELY BY SPEAKING MY NAME YOU CAN BECOME THE STRONGEST AND MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE WORLD -

CAPTAIN MARVEL !



SHAZAM!



BLAM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, I SALUTE YOU. HENCEFORTH IT SHALL BE YOUR SACRED DUTY TO DEFEND THE POOR AND HELPLESS, RIGHT WRONGS AND CRUSH EVIL EVERYWHERE.

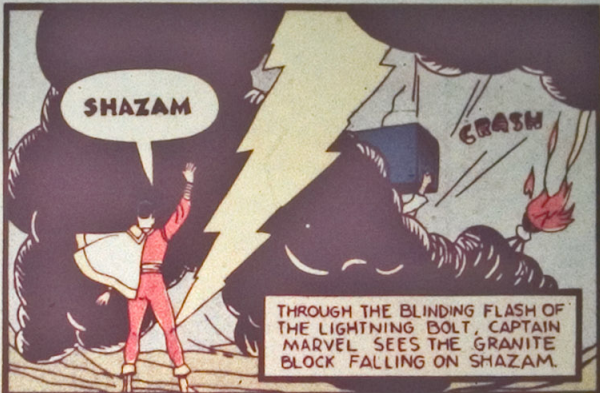
YES, SIRE.



TO BECOME BILLY BATSON AGAIN, ALSO SPEAK MY NAME. AND NOW I MUST GO. CAPTAIN MARVEL, SPEAK MY NAME!



SHAZAM



THROUGH THE BLINDING FLASH OF THE LIGHTNING BOLT, CAPTAIN MARVEL SEES THE GRANITE BLOCK FALLING ON SHAZAM.

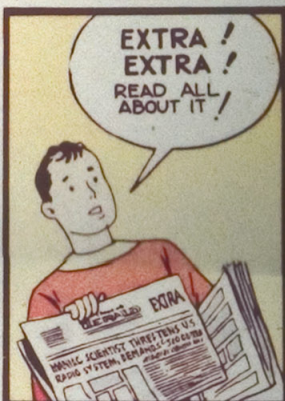
A MOMENT LATER BILLY FINDS HIMSELF STANDING AT HIS OLD POST. SHAZAM, CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE WEIRD UNDERGROUND CAVERN HAVE VANISHED.



GEE!
IT ALL SEEMS
LIKE A DREAM.

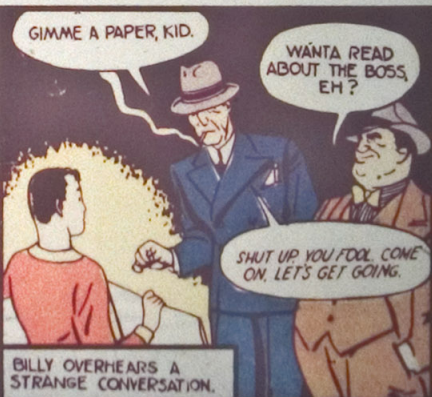


EXTRA!
EXTRA!
READ ALL
ABOUT IT!



GIMME A PAPER, KID.

WANTA READ
ABOUT THE BOSS,
EH?



BILLY OVERHEARS A
STRANGE CONVERSATION.

ALCORN'S
HERALD
and other news... made in glory
EXTRA
MANIC SCIENTIST THREATENS U.S. RADIO SYSTEM; DEMANDS \$500,000,000
AIR OFFICIALS ALARMED

POLICE ARE SEARCHING FRUITLESSLY FOR A PHANTOM SCIENTIST WHO THREATENS TO BOMB EVERY BROADCASTING STATION ON THE AIR WITH HIS RADIOLOGICAL TALENTS UNLESS HE RECEIVES FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS BY MIDNIGHT TWENTY SEVENING. MR. J. H. HARRIS, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, SAYS THAT A PHANTOM SCIENTIST HAS BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION SINCE HE WAS FIRST REPORTEDLY DESTROYED BY ELECTRICITY.

I WONDER WHAT THEY
MEANT? GEE! MAYBE "THE BOSS"
IS THE PHANTOM SCIENTIST!
I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM.



TRAILING THE
TWO MEN,
BILLY WATCHES
THEM ENTER
THE SWANKY
SKYTOWER
APARTMENTS.



GO ON, KID, BEAT IT!
YOU CAN'T SELL
NEWSPAPERS IN
HERE.

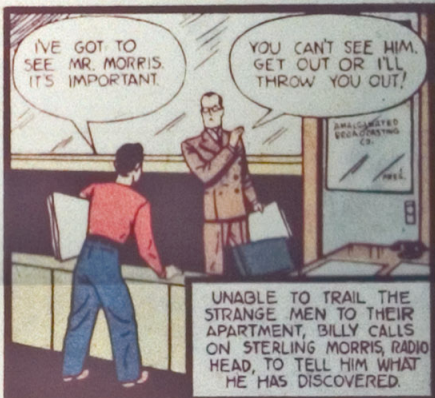


BUT I—

BILLY TRIES TO FOLLOW THEM,
BUT THE DOORMAN STOPS HIM.

I'VE GOT TO
SEE MR. MORRIS.
IT'S IMPORTANT.

YOU CAN'T SEE HIM.
GET OUT OR I'LL
THROW YOU OUT!



UNABLE TO TRAIL THE
STRANGE MEN TO THEIR
APARTMENT, BILLY CALLS
ON STERLING MORRIS RADIO
HEAD, TO TELL HIM WHAT
HE HAS DISCOVERED.

HEY, YOU!
STOP!



BEFORE THE RECEPTIONIST
CAN STOP HIM, BILLY RUNS INTO
PRESIDENT MORRIS'S OFFICE.

I'VE GOT SOME-
THING TO TELL YOU
ABOUT THE PHANTOM
SCIENTIST, MR. MORRIS.

IT'S ALL RIGHT
HAMMOND LET THE
BOY STAY. WELL, SON,
WHAT IS IT?



-AND I FOLLOWED THEM TO THE SKYTOWER APARTMENTS. I'LL BET THEY WERE GOING TO SEE THE PHANTOM!

THE SKYTOWER APARTMENTS? NONSENSE, BOY! WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME HE LIVES AT CITY HALL? OR IN THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON?

EXCITEDLY BILLY TELLS MR. MORRIS HOW HE TRAILED THE SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING STRANGERS.

THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER, BOY. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR JOKING ABOUT IT. YOU'D BETTER GO BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER.

BUT THE RADIO OFFICIAL RIDICULES HIS SUSPICIONS

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO. BUT IF I FIND THE PHANTOM'S LABORATORY WILL YOU GIVE ME A JOB AS A RADIO ANNOUNCER?

A JOB? I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU FIND THIS MADMAN AND NOW GET OUT. I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME LISTENING TO NONSENSE.

THAT NIGHT

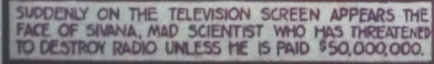
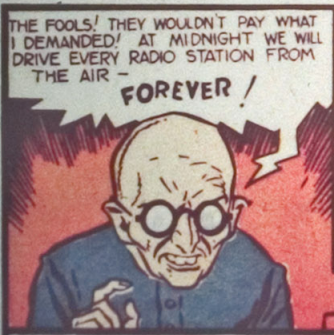
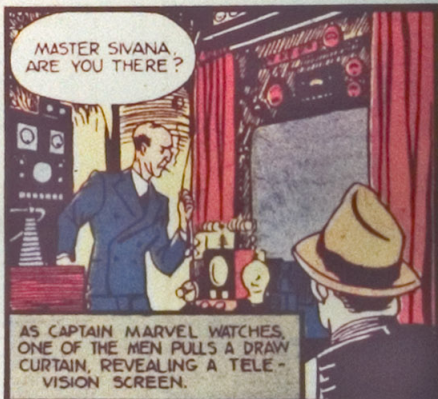
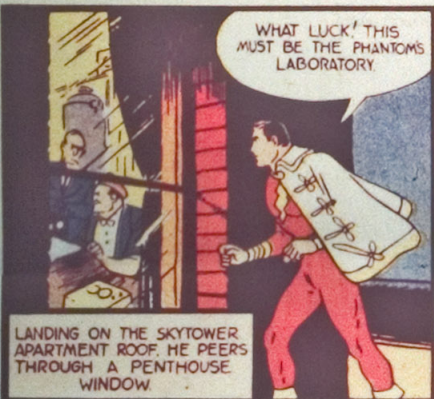
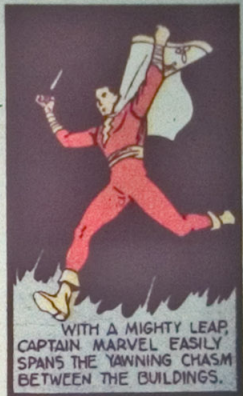
HOW AM I GOING TO GET INTO THE APARTMENT HOUSE WITHOUT BEING SEEN? MM-M, MAYBE IF I GO UP IN THE TOWER OF THAT OFFICE BUILDING OVER THERE —

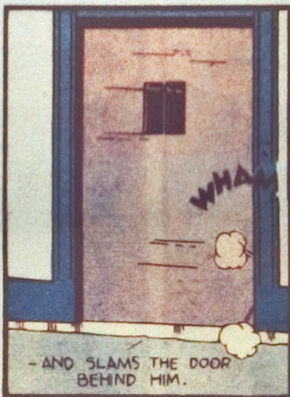
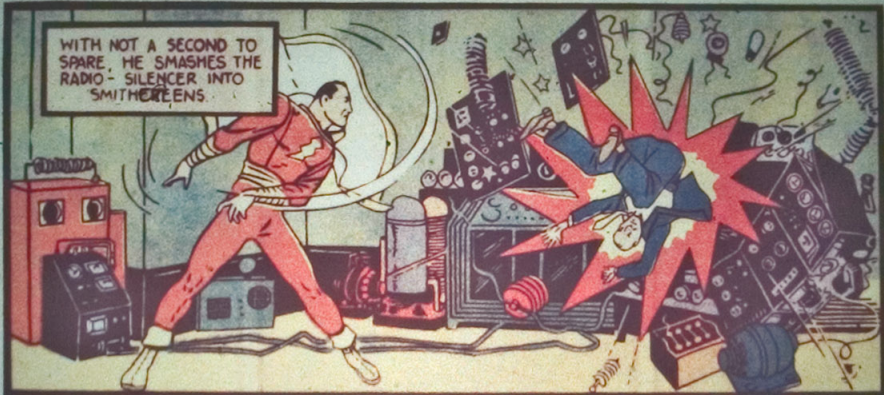
THE OFFICE BUILDING ELEVATOR QUICKLY TAKES BILLY TO THE OBSERVATION TOWER.

THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MADVEL!

SHAZAM!

HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.



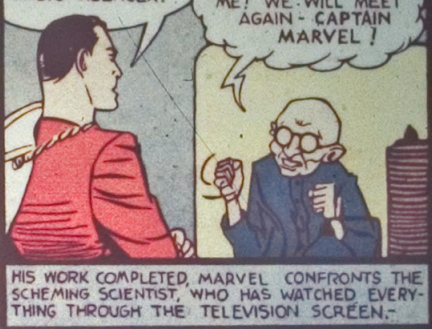


IN A MOMENT BOTH OF SIVANA'S TERRIFIED ASSISTANTS ARE SECURELY BOUND WITH TUBING RIPPED FROM THE RADIO-SILENCER.

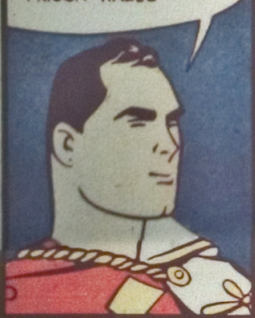


WELL, SIVANA, THAT'S THE END OF YOUR RADIO-SILENCER.

BUT NOT THE END OF ME! WE WILL MEET AGAIN - CAPTAIN MARVEL !



YES, SIVANA, WE WILL MEET AGAIN. AND WHEN WE DO YOU WILL BE BEHIND PRISON WALLS —



SHAZAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.



BOOOOOM!

LIGHTNING SPLITS
THE AIR.

MR. MORRIS? THIS IS BILLY BATSON. COME RIGHT OVER TO THE SKYTOWER APARTMENT PENTHOUSE. I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

A HALF HOUR LATER
BILLY TELLS MR MORRIS
EVERYTHING - EXCEPT
ABOUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE
THAT YOU DID THIS ALL BY
YOURSELF.

-AND THAT'S WHAT'S
LEFT OF THE RADIO-
SILENCER, SIR.


RESUMING HIS NORMAL SHAPE
BILLY TELEPHONES THE
RADIO COMPANY PRESIDENT.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE YOU WON'T TELL ANYBODY THAT I SMASHED THE RADIO SILENCER. I'VE STILL GOT TO CAPTURE SIVANA AND IT WILL BE EASIER IF NOBODY KNOWS WHO I AM. SO NOW I'LL GET OUT OF HERE AND YOU CAN CALL THE POLICE.

VERY WELL,
SON, I PROMISE.


BY THE WAY, MR. MORRIS,
HOW ABOUT THAT JOB YOU
PROMISED ME?
DO I GET IT?

THE JOB IS YOURS!
FROM NOW ON YOU ARE
BILLY BATSON -
RADIO REPORTER!

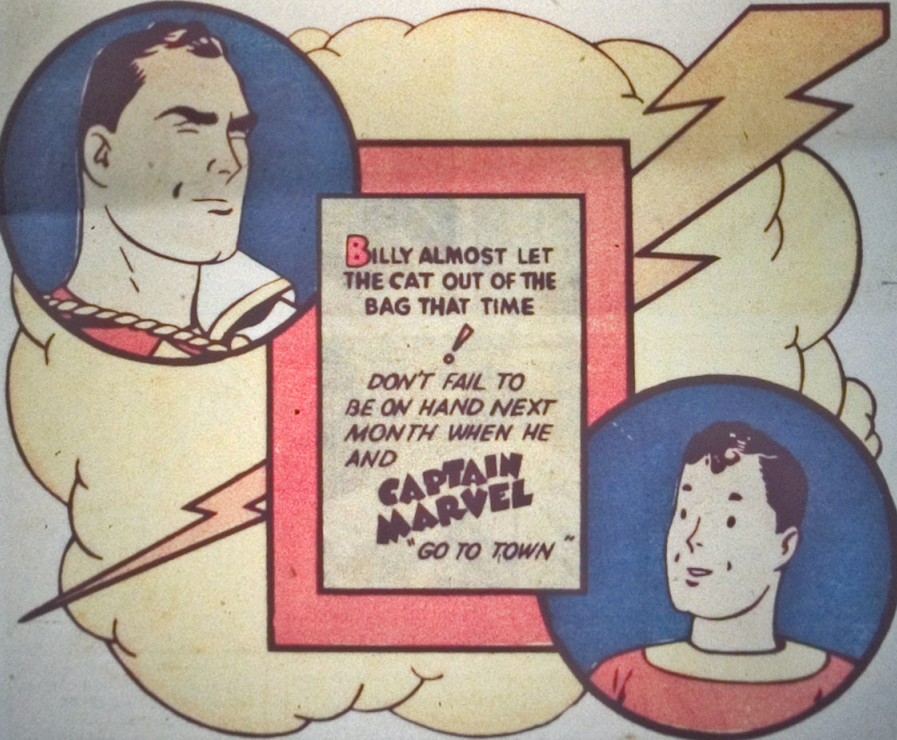


BILLY BATSON, RADIO
REPORTER! BOY, OH, BOY!
HERE'S WHERE WE
GO TO TOWN!
ME AND —

YOU AND
WHO ELSE, SON?



—ER—NOBODY,
SIR. JUST ME AND THE
MICROPHONE. THAT'S ALL.
SIR—JUST ME, AND
"MIKE"!



BILLY ALMOST LET
THE CAT OUT OF THE
BAG THAT TIME

!
DON'T FAIL TO
BE ON HAND NEXT
MONTH WHEN HE
AND

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

"GO TO TOWN"

IBIS

THE INVINCIBLE

IBIS—PRONOUNCED EYE-BISS

THE EGYPTIAN WING OF A FAMOUS AMERICAN MUSEUM, A FEW MINUTES BEFORE CLOSING TIME.

THIS IS THE MUMMY OF YOUNG PRINCE AMENTER, 12TH DYNASTY
WE CALL HIM OLD MAN IBIS.

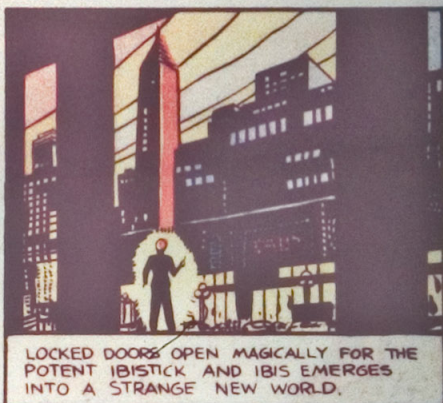
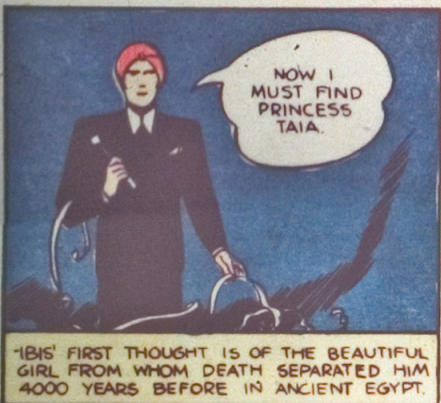
THE IBIS WAS THE SACRED BIRD OF ANCIENT EGYPT
THAT INSCRIPTION UNDER IT MEANS—
"I WILL LIVE AGAIN."

TIME TO CLOSE UP NOW, SIR. I GUESS OLD MAN IBIS WON'T COME TO LIFE AGAIN BEFORE MORNING.

MIDNIGHT—

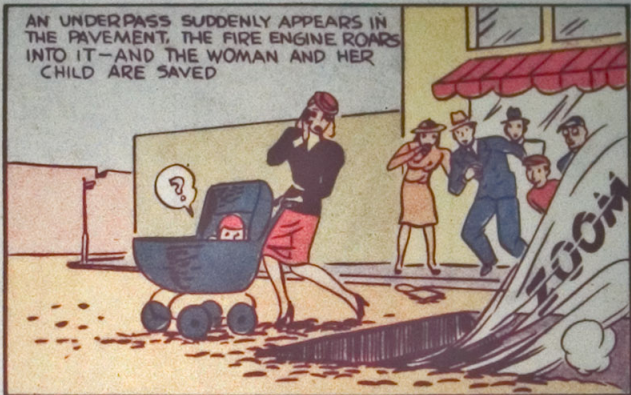
BUT THE GUARD IS MISTAKEN.
IBIS HAS COME BACK TO LIFE!

IN HIS HAND HE HOLDS AN IBISTICK—THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER DEvised.

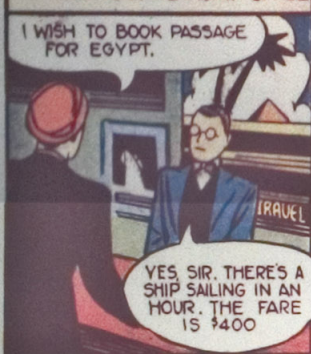




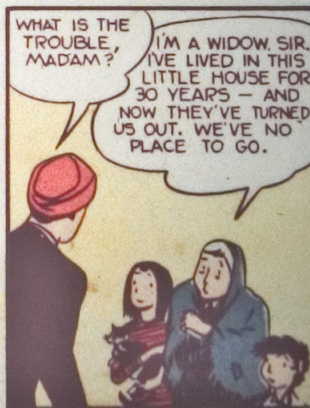
IBIS RACES
TO THE
RESCUE.



VANISHING IN THE CROWD IBIS
HURRIES TO A STEAMSHIP OFFICE

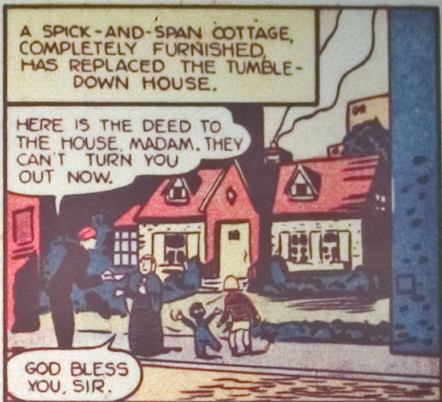


A PATHETIC SIGHT
HALTS IBIS ON HIS
WAY TO THE BOAT.





DON'T WORRY. I'LL
GIVE YOU A-
NEW HOUSE!



A SPICK-AND-SPAN COTTAGE,
COMPLETELY FURNISHED,
HAS REPLACED THE TUMBLE-
DOWN HOUSE.

HERE IS THE DEED TO
THE HOUSE, MADAM. THEY
CAN'T TURN YOU
OUT NOW.

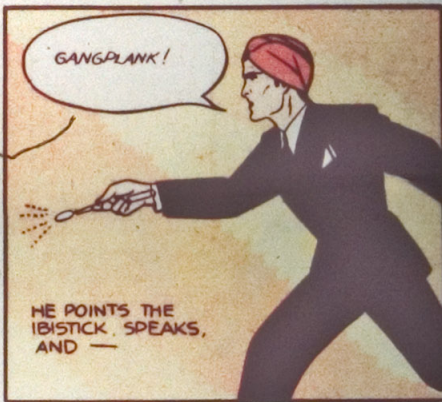
GOD BLESS
YOU, SIR.



LOOKS LIKE
I'M
LATE.

HOOT
HOOT

IBIS ARRIVES JUST AS THE
EGYPT-BOUND STEAMER
LEAVES THE DOCK.



GANGPLANK!

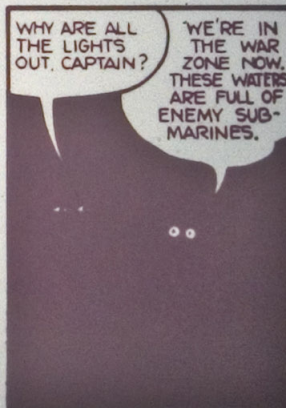
HE POINTS THE
IBISTICK. SPEAKS,
AND —



— A FLEXIBLE GANGPLANK FORMS OUT
OF THIN AIR. IBIS RACES ABOARD THE SHIP.

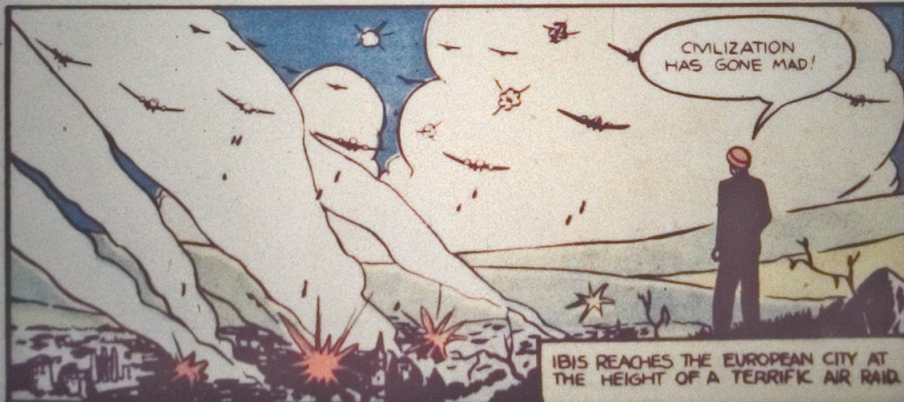
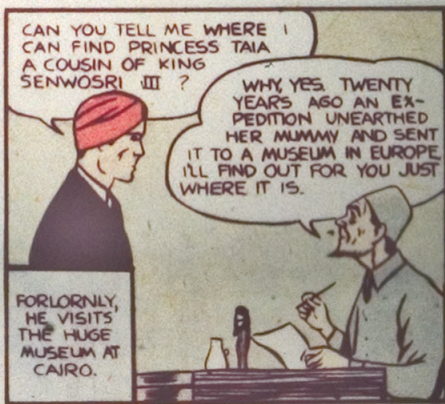
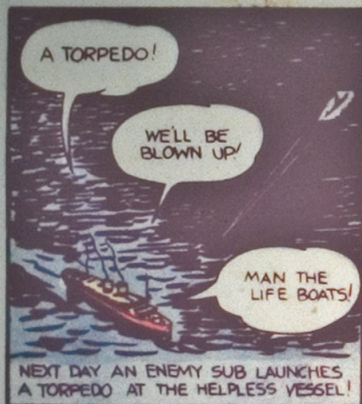


A FEW
NIGHTS
LATER.



WHY ARE ALL
THE LIGHTS
OUT, CAPTAIN?

WE'RE IN
THE WAR
ZONE NOW.
THESE WATERS
ARE FULL OF
ENEMY SUB-
MARINES.



THE CITY HAS ALMOST
BEEN DESTROYED.

THIS HORRIBLE
DESTRUCTION MUST
CEASE!

CEASE!

CAN THE IBISTICK STOP
THE DREADFUL SHELLFIRE?

A GIANT BOMBPROOF
DOME FORMS OVER THE
CITY PROTECTING IT
AGAINST THE DROPPING
BOMBS.

SOMETHING'S
WRONG! THE
BOMBS AREN'T
LANDING!

IN AN
ENEMY
BOMBER
HIGH
ABOVE
THE
CITY.

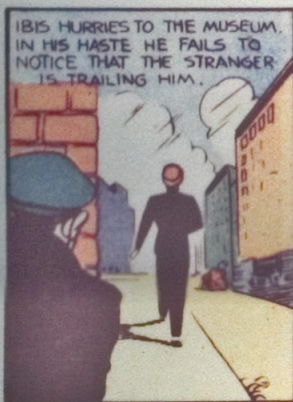
RESTORE!

BUT THERE
IS STILL
WORK
FOR IBIS
TO DO.

IN A FLASH THE RUINED
CITY IS RESTORED!

THE LONG SIEGE HAS EX-
HAUSTED THE CITY'S
SUPPLIES.

THERE'S
NO FOOD!



UNSEEN BY IBIS, THE STRANGER, A THIEF HAS FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE MUSEUM.

THAT STICK WILL MAKE ME RICH!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

THE THIEF SNATCHES THE IBISTICK AND RACES TOWARD THE DOOR.



STOP! STOP!

POWERLESS TO FREE TAIA FROM THE ELECTRICALLY-WIRED, UNBREAKABLE GLASS CASE WITHOUT THE AID OF THE IBISTICK, IBIS DASHES IN PURSUIT.



LOVED ONE -
COME BACK,
COME BACK -



WILL IBIS RECOVER THE STOLEN IBISTICK AND RELEASE THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TAIA FROM HER GLASS PRISON?

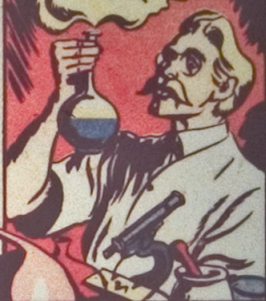
LOOK FOR THE
ANSWER IN NEXT
MONTHS EXCITING
ISSUE OF

**WHIZ
COMICS**

GOLDEN ARROW

ONE SUMMER, A FEW YEARS BEFORE THE FIRST WORLD WAR, PROFESSOR PAUL PARSONS, BRILLIANT YOUNG CHEMIST, FINALLY PERFECTS A NEW GAS WHICH HE BELIEVES WILL REVOLUTIONIZE LIGHTER-THAN-AIR TRANSPORTATION. NON-INFLAMMABLE, EASILY MANUFACTURED IN HUGE QUANTITIES AT SMALL COST, IT HAS FAR GREATER LIFTING POWER THAN ANY GAS THUS FAR DEVELOPED.

I'VE GOT IT AT LAST!



TO PROVE THE GREAT POWER OF THE GAS, PROFESSOR PARSONS BUILDS A HUGE BALLOON IN WHICH HE INTENDS TO MAKE AN EXPERIMENTAL, CROSS-COUNTRY FLIGHT WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WIFE, GLORIA, AND THEIR YEAR-OLD SON, ROGER. IF THE FLIGHT IS SUCCESSFUL, HE PLANS TO SELL THE SECRET FORMULA TO THE U.S. ARMY.

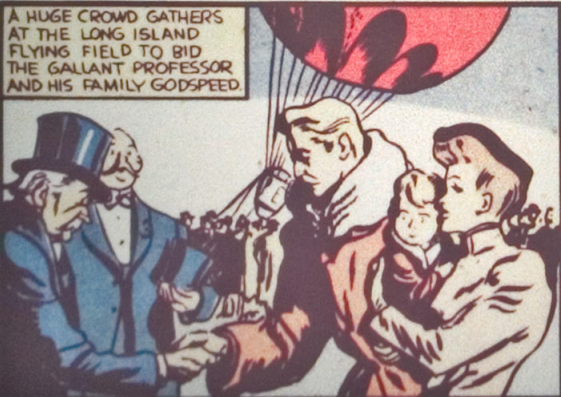


THAT'S IT, MEN. THIS BALLOON HAS TO BE PERFECTLY CONSTRUCTED

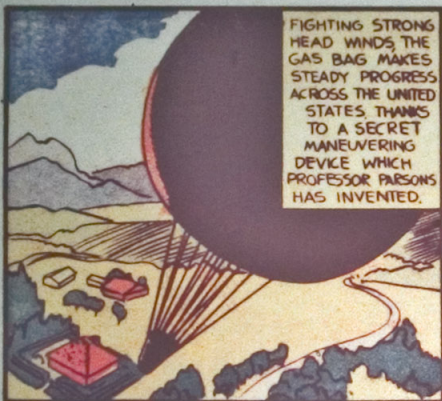


TREMENDOUS PUBLICITY HAILS THE SENSATIONAL FLIGHT —

A HUGE CROWD GATHERS AT THE LONG ISLAND FLYING FIELD TO BID THE GALLANT PROFESSOR AND HIS FAMILY GODSPEED.



MAJESTICALLY, THE GREAT BALLOON LEAVES THE GROUND TO BEGIN THE SPECTACULAR JOURNEY FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC.



FIGHTING STRONG HEAD WINDS, THE GAS BAG MAKES STEADY PROGRESS ACROSS THE UNITED STATES, THANKS TO A SECRET MANEUVERING DEVICE WHICH PROFESSOR PARSONS HAS INVENTED.



DARLING - IT'S EVEN MORE OF A SUCCESS THAN I HAD DREAMED IT WOULD BE!



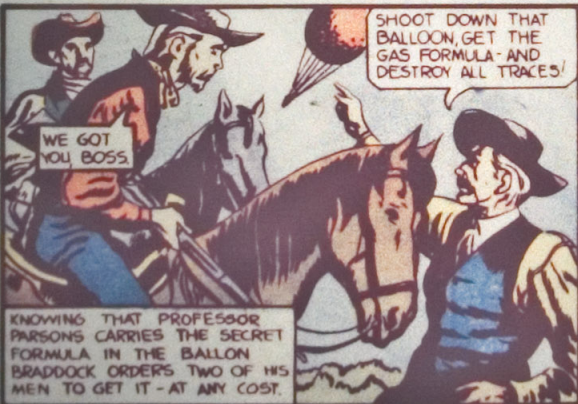
PASSING HIGH OVER THE WESTERN BADLANDS, PROFESSOR PARSONS AND HIS WIFE SEE A LONELY CASTLE.

WHAT A STRANGE PLACE FOR A CASTLE!



SOME LUCK! THE PARSONS BALLOON - WITH A SECRET WORTH MILLIONS!

BRAND BRADDOCK, OUTLAW EX-MUNITIONS MAKER SPIES THE BALLOON FROM HIS \$3,000,000 RANCH HOUSE.



SHOOT DOWN THAT BALLOON, GET THE GAS FORMULA - AND DESTROY ALL TRACES!

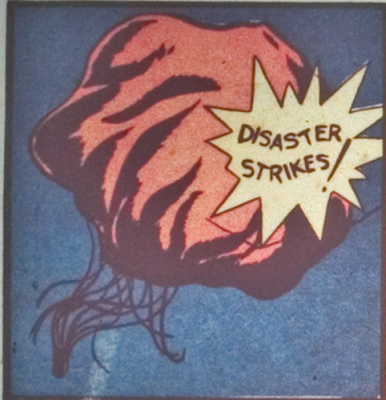
WE GOT YOU BOSS

KNOWING THAT PROFESSOR PARSONS CARRIES THE SECRET FORMULA IN THE BALLOON BRADDOCK ORDERS TWO OF HIS MEN TO GET IT AT ANY COST.



UNMINDFUL OF DANGER PROFESSOR PARSONS, HIS WIFE AND BABY DRIFT SLOWLY TOWARD -

DEATH!



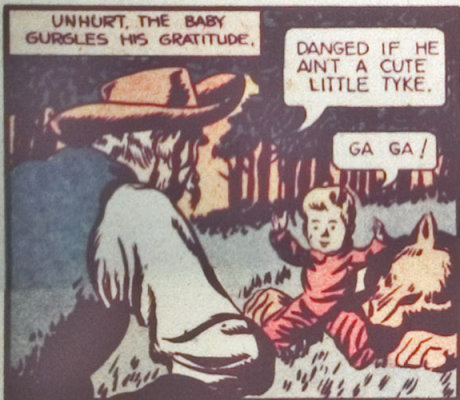
WITH ONE SHOT HE BRINGS
DOWN THE ANIMAL.



UNHURT, THE BABY
GURGLES HIS GRATITUDE.

DANGED IF HE
AINT A CUTE
LITTLE TYKE.

GA GA!



NUGGET NED TAKES THE BABY TO HIS
LONELY CABIN OUTSIDE THE LIMITS OF
BRAND BRADDOCK'S HUGE RANCH.

LEAVING THE CHILD IN THE CABIN THE
PROSPECTOR BACK TRACKS ALONG THE
TRAIL LEFT BY THE MOUNTAIN LION.



SO THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED. THE
MURDERIN'
THIEVES!

SUDDENLY A FANTASTIC
SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES



BRAND BRADDOCK'S HIRED KILLERS HAVE REACHED THE SCENE OF THE BALLOON CRASH.

HERE'S THE PLANS THE BOSS WANTS.

YEAH? WELL LET'S BURY THIS STUFF - AND THEM, TOO.

HORRIFIED, NUGGET NED WATCHES WHILE THE MEN BURY EVERY TRACE OF THE BALLOON AND ITS ILL-FATED OCCUPANTS.

WELL, THAT'S THE END O' THEM. NOBODY'LL NEVER KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS 'ACCIDENT'.

YEAH, LET'S VAMOOSE - THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

THAT'S RIGHT LIL CUB, GO TO SLEEP. WONT LET NO VARMINTS GET YA.

FEARING BRAND BRADDOCK'S SWIFT VENGEANCE ON HIMSELF AND THE CHILD IF HE TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS, THE PROSPECTOR DECIDES THAT NIGHT TO RAISE THE ORPHAN BOY AS HIS OWN SON.

POST
ABANDON SEARCH FOR LOST BALLOON
NO TRACE FOUND OF PARSONS FLIGHT; SCIENTIST, WIFE, CHILD BELIEVED DEAD; SEARCHING PARTIES GIVE UP HUNT

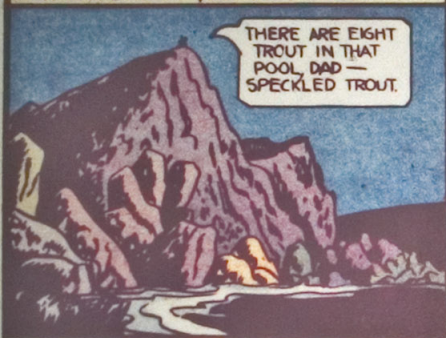
WEEKS PASS. ISOLATED FROM THE WORLD, NUGGET NED KNOWS NOTHING OF THE HUE AND CRY WHICH HERALDED THE BALLOON'S DISAPPEARANCE.

RAISED IN THE HEALTHY OUTDOORS, THE CHILD DEVELOPS A POWERFUL PHYSIQUE. AT THE AGE OF FIVE HE WRESTLES WITH A BEAR CUB AND PINS IT TO THE GROUND.



AT SEVEN HE IS REMARKABLY FLEET OF FOOT ONCE HE RUNS AFTER AN ANTELOPE, AND CATCHES IT.

AT TEN HIS EYESIGHT SURPASSES AN EAGLE'S. FROM A TOWERING CLIFF HE COUNTS THE FISH IN A STREAM 1000 FEET BELOW.

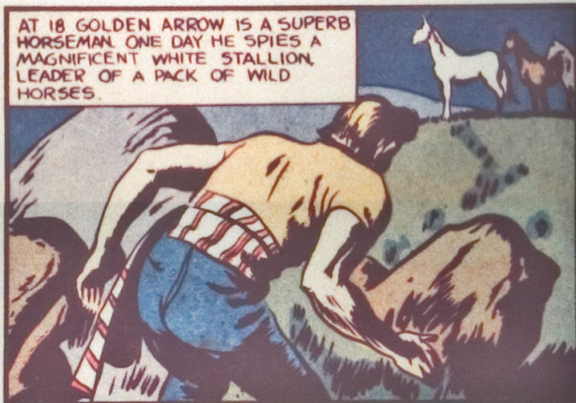


BUT HIS GREATEST ABILITY IS WITH THE BOW AND ARROW. ONCE, AT A DISTANCE OF 100 YARDS, HE DECAPITATES A RATTLESNAKE ABOUT TO STRIKE NUGGET NED.



NUGGET NED HAS LITTLE NEED FOR THE GOLD HE FINDS, AND SO THE BOY USES IT TO MAKE ARROWS. THE INDIANS, WHOM HE CAN OUTSHOOT, NAME HIM **GOLDEN ARROW!**

AT 18 GOLDEN ARROW IS A SUPERB HORSEMAN. ONE DAY HE SPIES A MAGNIFICENT WHITE STALLION, LEADER OF A PACK OF WILD HORSES.



LEAPING ON THE STALLION'S BACK, HE RESISTS THE PLUNGING ANIMAL'S FRANTIC EFFORTS TO UNSEAT HIM. BY SUNSET THE POWERFUL HORSE HAS LEARNED THAT GOLDEN ARROW IS HIS MASTER.



UNDER HIS MASTER'S FIRM BUT GENTLE TRAINING, THE GREAT STALLION BECOMES THE FASTEST AND MIGHTIEST HORSE IN THE WEST. GOLDEN ARROW NAMES HIM **WHITE WIND.**

NUCKET NED IS AN OLD MAN NOW. AND ONE AFTERNOON HE HAS A HEART ATTACK.

DON'T WORRY, DAD. YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT.



I'M DYIN', SON! THERE—THERE'S SOMETHIN' I'VE GOT TO TELL YA.

ON HIS DEATHBED NUGGET NED TELLS GOLDEN ARROW HOW MANY YEARS BEFORE BRAND BRADDOCK'S COWBOYS SHOT DOWN THE BALLOON AND STOLE THE GAS FORMULA.



YOUR FATHER'S NAME WAS PARSONS. PAUL PARSONS, BRAND BRADDOCK MURDERED HIM AND YOUR MOTHER.

FOR THE FIRST TIME GOLDEN ARROW LEARNS HIS REAL NAME. A FEW HOURS LATER THE OLD PROSPECTOR DIES.



A WEEK LATER, GOLDEN ARROW RIDES IN SEARCH OF BRAND BRADDOCK.



NOBODY'S ALLOWED IN HERE.

I WANT TO SEE MR. BRAND BRADDOCK PLEASE.

AN ARMED GUARD STOPS HIM AT THE GATE OF BRADDOCK'S RANCH.



GOLDEN ARROW STARTS TO RIDE AWAY.

WHEELING SUDDENLY GOLDEN ARROW URGES WHITE WIND TOWARD THE 10-FOOT WALL. THE POWERFUL HORSE CLEARS IT EASILY.

STOP!

HORSE AND RIDER RACE TOWARD THE RANCH HOUSE.

YEARS AGO A FRIEND OF MINE GAVE ME THIS SECRET GAS FORMULA—WORTH MILLIONS. I HAVE SAVED IT FOR YOU BOYS.

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE RANCH HOUSE, BRAND BRADDOCK, AN OLD MAN NOW, IS TALKING TO HIS TWIN SONS, BRONK AND BRUTE.

I COULD HAVE SOLD IT DURING THE LAST WAR. BUT I HELD ON TO IT. NOW, WITH ANOTHER WAR GOING ON, YOU CAN GET ANY PRICE YOU ASK!

WHO ARE YOU?

THEY CALL ME GOLDEN ARROW. BUT MY REAL NAME IS ROGER PARSONS.

NEVER HEARD OF YOU. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT THAT FORMULA. YOU STOLE IT FROM MY FATHER, PROFESSOR PAUL PARSONS.

IT'S A LIE! GET HIM, BRONK!



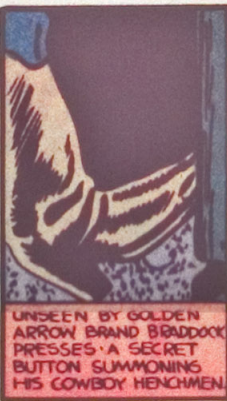
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED
BRADDOCK GOES FOR HIS GUN



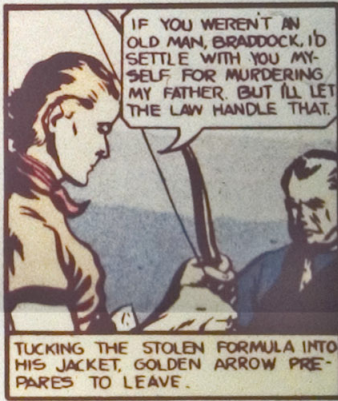
BUT BEFORE HE CAN SQUEEZE THE
TRIGGER A GOLDEN ARROW KNOCKS
THE REVOLVER OUT OF HIS HAND.



THROW UP
YOUR HANDS—
ALL OF YOU!



UNSEEN BY GOLDEN
ARROW BRAND BRADDOCK
PRESSES A SECRET
BUTTON SUMMONING
HIS COWBOY HENCHMEN.

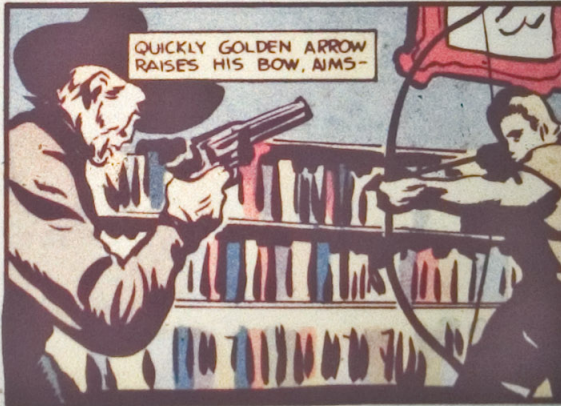


IF YOU WEREN'T AN
OLD MAN, BRADDOCK, I'D
SETTLE WITH YOU MY-
SELF FOR MURDERING
MY FATHER. BUT I'LL LET
THE LAW HANDLE THAT.

TUCKING THE STOLEN FORMULA INTO
HIS JACKET, GOLDEN ARROW PRE-
PARES TO LEAVE.



JUST THEN BRADDOCK'S
COWBOYS ARRIVE.



QUICKLY GOLDEN ARROW
RAISES HIS BOW, AIMS—



-AND UNLEASHES A BEAUTIFULLY AIMED ARROW WHICH NAILS THE LEADING COWBOY'S CHAPS TO THE DOOR JAMB. HE TRIPS AND THE OTHERS TUMBLE OVER HIM.



GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU BOYS. YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME AGAIN.

BEFORE THEY CAN SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET GOLDEN-ARROW HAS REACHED AN OPEN WINDOW.



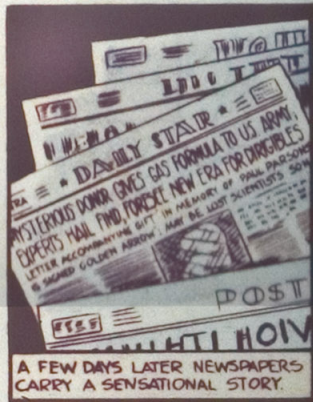
WHITE WIND IS WAITING FOR HIS MASTER.



BULLETS SING ALL AROUND THEM AS THEY GALLOP FOR THE WALL.



-AND CLEAR IT AGAIN WITH A MIGHTY LEAP.



A FEW DAYS LATER NEWSPAPERS CARRY A SENSATIONAL STORY.



I THINK MY FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO DO THAT.

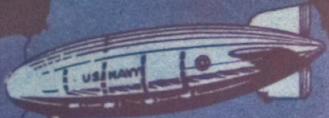
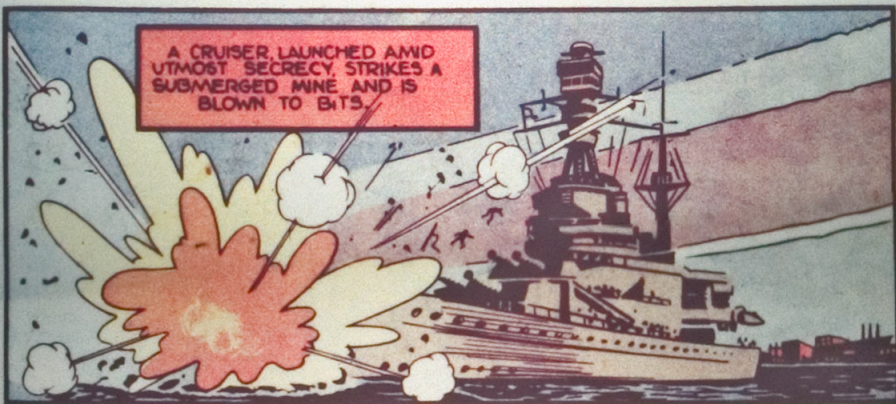
BE SURE TO READ NEXT MONTH'S SMASHING ADVENTURE OF GOLDEN ARROW EXCLUSIVE IN WHIZ COMICS

SPY SMASHER

A MYSTERY FIRE DESTROYS
THE U.S. NAVY'S \$20,000,000
AIRPLANE CARRIER VICTORIOUS.



A CRUISER, LAUNCHED AND
UTMOST SECRET, STRIKES A
SUBMERGED MINE AND IS
BLOWN TO BITS.



A NEW NAVY DIRIGIBLE IS STOLEN FROM ITS
MOORING MAST AND VANISHES—
WITHOUT A TRACE.



A GIANT SUBMARINE, EQUIPPED WITH EVERY
MODERN SAFETY DEVICE, MEETS SUDDEN
DISASTER ON ITS TRIAL RUN.

I TELL YOU, ALAN, THESE THINGS WERE NOT ACCIDENTS.

IN HIS WASHINGTON HOME ADMIRAL CORBY, NAVAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, DISCUSSES THE DISASTERS WITH-

-HIS DAUGHTER EVE AND-

-HER FIANCE, ALAN ARMSTRONG, WEALTHY YOUNG VIRGINIA SPORTSMAN.

I AM POSITIVE THAT THOSE SHIPS AND AIRCRAFT WERE DELIBERATELY DESTROYED - BY SPIES!

AND WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEIR LEADER IS A GENIUS AT FERRETING OUT NAVY DEPARTMENT SECRETS.

WHAT ABOUT THAT FILIPINO HOUSEBOY OF YOURS?

ZAMBO? NOT A CHANCE. HE DOESN'T SPEAK A WORD OF ENGLISH. BESIDES, HE ISN'T CLEVER ENOUGH.

SORRY TO RUSH OFF LIKE THIS, EVE, BUT US VIRGINIA HORSE GROWERS GOTTA GET UP POW'FUL EARLY IN THE MO'NIN'.

I KNOW, DEAR. PHONE ME TOMORROW. GOOD NIGHT.

SHORTLY AFTER DINNER ALAN TAKES HIS LEAVE

DESIGNS FOR THE NEW NAVY
MINE-LAYERS ARE IN A SAFE
IN ADMIRAL CORBY'S HOME.
I WANT THEM.

YES,
SIR.

CORBY KNOWS TOO MUCH.
HE MUST BE - *RETIRED*.
BUT DON'T HARM THE GIRL.
NOW - GO!

LATER THAT NIGHT ON HIS VIRGINIA
ESTATE NOT FAR FROM WASHINGTON,
THE MASK MASTER MIND OF AMERICA'S
MOST DANGEROUS SPY RING, GIVES
ORDERS TO HIS AGENTS.

WITHIN AN HOUR THE MASK'S
AGENTS, USING A PASS KEY,
ENTER ADMIRAL CORBY'S
HOME.

STEALING SILENTLY UPSTAIRS TO
THE ADMIRAL'S BEDROOM, THE IN-
TRUDERS COMMENCE THEIR WORK.

ABOUT TEN SECONDS
OF THIS'LL DUST THE
OLD GUY OFF FOR
KEEPS.

SH-H-H-H!

A
PHANTOM
FIGURE
APPEARS
AT THE
BEDROOM
WINDOW!

IT'S SPY SMASHER!

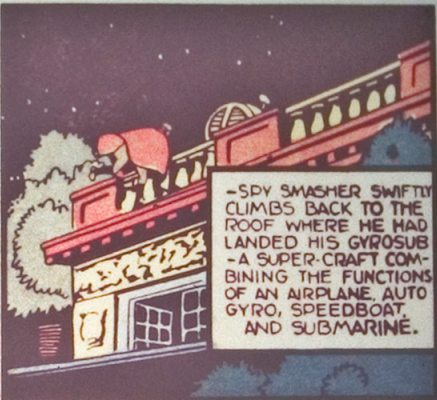
LET'S GET OUTTA
HERE!

TERROR - STRICKEN, THE MASK'S MEN
RECOGNIZE THEIR ARCH FOE.

A FEW HOURS OF SLEEP AND HE'LL
BE GOOD AS NEW.

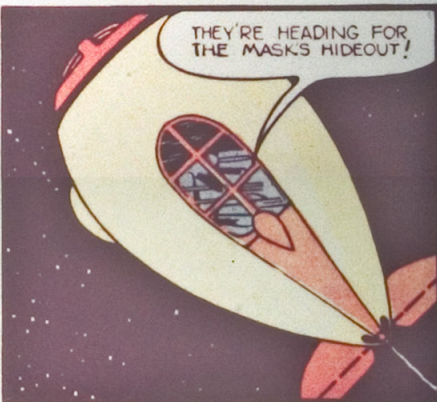


MAKING SURE THAT THE SLEEPING
ADMIRAL CORBY IS UNHARMED -

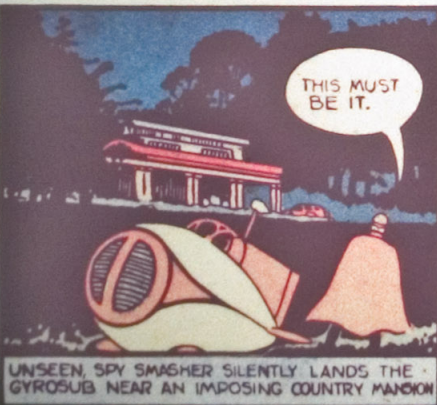


-SPY SMASHER SWIFTLY
CLIMBS BACK TO THE
ROOF WHERE HE HAD
LANDED HIS GYROSUB
-A SUPER-CRAFT COM-
BINING THE FUNCTIONS
OF AN AIRPLANE, AUTO
GYRO, SPEEDBOAT,
AND SUBMARINE.

FLYING IN ABSOLUTE SILENCE, SPY SMASHER
FOLLOWS THE FLEEING MEN AS THEIR CAR
RACES ACROSS THE POTOMAC RIVER TO VIRGINIA.

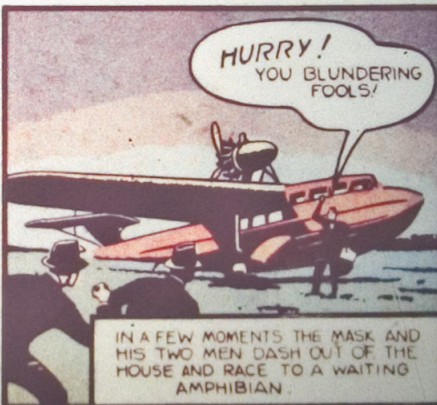


THEY'RE HEADING FOR
THE MASKS HIDEOUT!



THIS MUST
BE IT.

UNSEEN, SPY SMASHER SILENTLY LANDS THE
GYROSUB NEAR AN IMPOSING COUNTRY MANSION



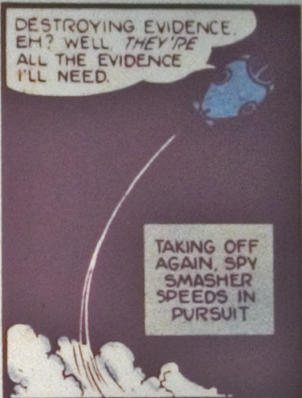
HURRY!
YOU BLUNDERING
FOOLS!

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE MASK AND
HIS TWO MEN DASH OUT OF THE
HOUSE AND RACE TO A WAITING
AMPHIBIAN.

A SECOND LATER A
TERRIFIC EXPLOSION
ROCKS THE
COUNTRYSIDE.



DESTROYING EVIDENCE.
EH? WELL, THEY'RE
ALL THE EVIDENCE
I'LL NEED.



TAKING OFF
AGAIN, SPY
SMASHER
SPEEDS IN
PURSUIT

AT DAWN, MILES OUT TO SEA,
THE PLANE MAKES CONTACT
WITH A WAITING DIRIGIBLE.

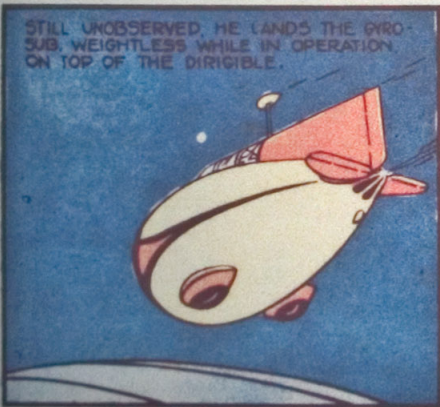


THE STOLEN
DIRIGIBLE!



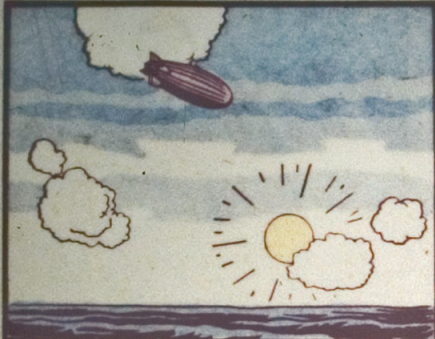
SPY SMASHER RECOGNIZES THE
MISSING NAVY AIRSHIP.

STILL UNOBSERVED, HE LANDS THE GYRO-
SUB, WEIGHTLESS WHILE IN OPERATION
ON TOP OF THE DIRIGIBLE.



OPENING
THE HATCH,
SPY SMASHER
ENTERS THE
INTERIOR
OF THE
GIANT SHIP
AND
HURRIES
ALONG THE
CATWALK
TO THE
CONTROL
CABIN.

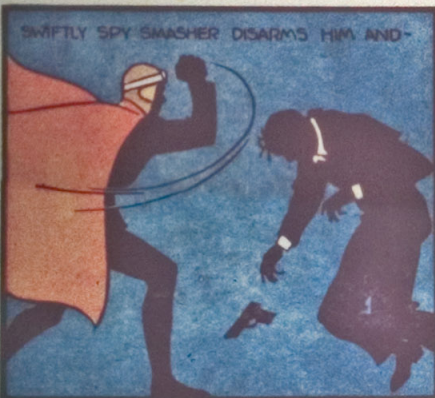




MANNED BY MEMBERS OF THE SPY RING, THE MIGHTY AIRSHIP SETS ITS COURSE FOR EUROPE.



ONE OF THE MASK'S AGENTS LEAVES THE CONTROL CABIN.



SWIFTLY SPY SMASHER DISARMS HIM AND-



- CONFRONTS THE STARTLED SPY LEADER.

I'LL TAKE THOSE PLANS - MASK!



YOU WON'T KEEP THEM LONG - SPY SMASHER!

NO?



AS ONE OF THE MEN SUDDENLY LUNGES FOR HIM-



SPY SMASHER HURLS HIM OVER HIS SHOULDER.



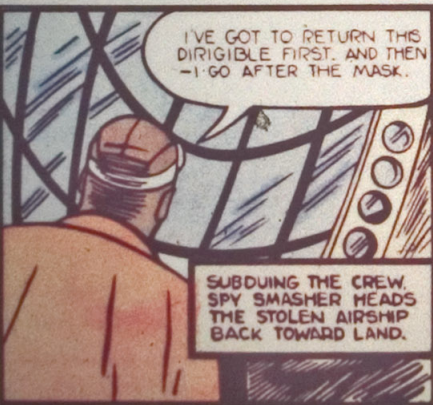
AS HIS HENCHMEN CLOSE IN ON SPY SMASHER, THE MASK SLIPS QUIETLY AWAY —



— RACES DOWN THE CATWALK —



— AND ESCAPES IN THE PLANE BEFORE SPY SMASHER CAN STOP HIM.

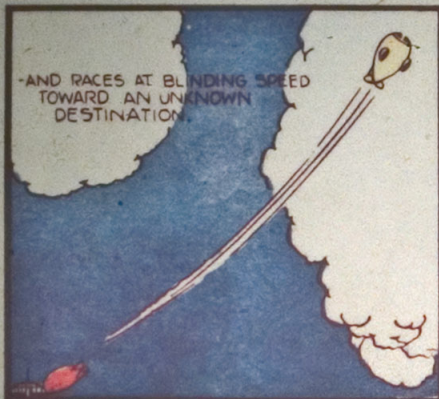


I'VE GOT TO RETURN THIS DIRIGIBLE FIRST. AND THEN — I GO AFTER THE MASK.

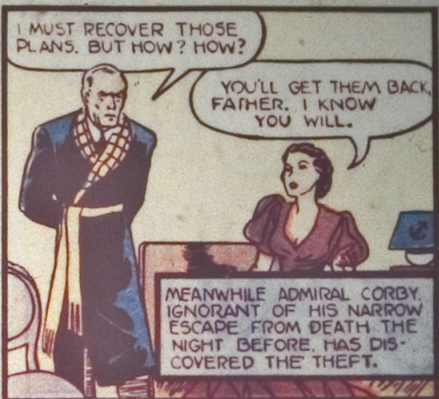
SUBDUING THE CREW, SPY SMASHER HEADS THE STOLEN AIRSHIP BACK TOWARD LAND.



THE MOMENT THE GREAT CRAFT IS SAFELY BACK AT HER HOME FIELD SPY SMASHER CLIMBS BACK TO HIS GYROSUB —



AND RACES AT BLINDING SPEED
TOWARD AN UNKNOWN
DESTINATION.



I MUST RECOVER THOSE
PLANS. BUT HOW? HOW?

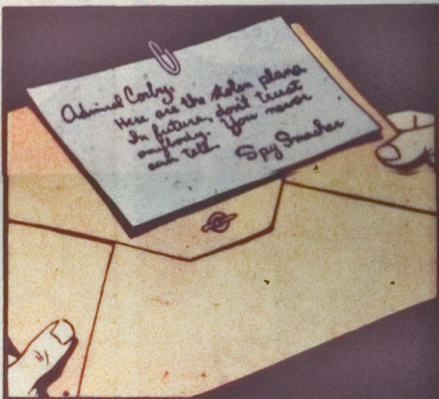
YOU'LL GET THEM BACK,
FATHER. I KNOW
YOU WILL.

MEANWHILE ADMIRAL CORBY,
IGNORANT OF HIS NARROW
ESCAPE FROM DEATH THE
NIGHT BEFORE, HAS DIS-
COVERED THE THEFT.



KOLA KNG KE *

*(A MESSENGER LEFT THIS)



Admiral Corby:
Here are the stolen plans.
In future, don't trust
on things and tell
Spy Smasher



SPY SMASHER!
WHO IS HE?



WHO IS SPY SMASHER ?

IF YOU ARE AS ANXIOUS
AS ADMIRAL CORBY TO
FIND THE ANSWER, DON'T
MISS NEXT MONTH'S THRILL
PACKED ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS.

SCOOP SMITH

RADIUM WORTH \$350,000 HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM CITY HOSPITAL. WHEN POLICE EFFORTS FAIL, THE HOSPITAL'S PRESIDENT, DR. JOHN GALT, APPEALS TO EDITOR BRUCE LANE OF THE NEWS



HUNDREDS OF OUR PATIENTS MAY DIE!



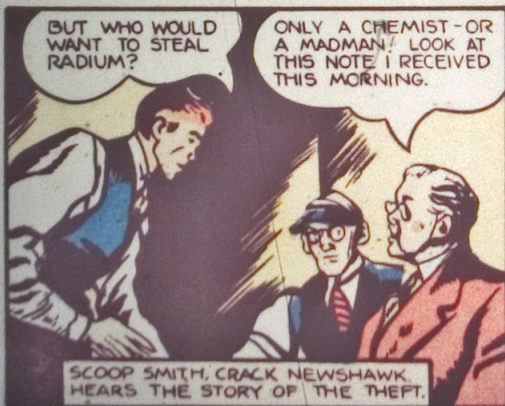
I'LL PUT OUR BEST REPORTER ON IT.

TELL SCOOP SMITH I WANT TO SEE HIM.



BUT WHO WOULD WANT TO STEAL RADIUM?

ONLY A CHEMIST-OR A MADMAN! LOOK AT THIS NOTE I RECEIVED THIS MORNING.



RECEIVED FROM
CITY HOSPITAL
5 GRAMS RADIUM
THANK YOU
Doctor Death

OBVIOUSLY THIS 'DOCTOR DEATH' IS FAMILIAR WITH CITY HOSPITAL AND WITH THE USE OF RADIUM.

RIGHT! LET'S CHECK THE LIST OF FORMER EMPLOYEES.

SCOOP GETS A HUNCH.

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? DR. JAMES KIRK. RADIUM RESEARCH. RESIGNED TO SET UP PRIVATE PRACTICE.

KIRK? OH YES, A STRANGE MAN-A GENIUS BUT DEFINITELY PECULIAR.

HOURS OF SEARCHING THE HOSPITAL FILES YIELD A CLUE.

WHERE CAN I FIND DR. JAMES KIRK?

THAT NEW SAWBONES JUST CAME TO TOWN? LIVES ON ELM STREET.

A FEW HOURS LATER SCOOP AND HIS CAMERAMAN, BLIMP BLACK, ARRIVE AT A SMALL COUNTRY TOWN.

WHEN WE GET THERE, YOU PRETEND YOU'RE SICK.

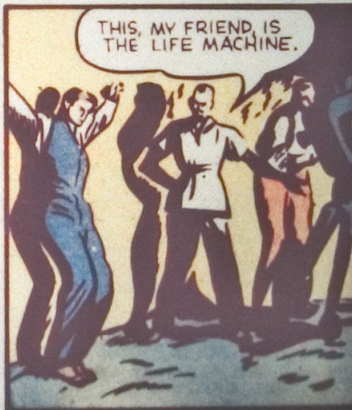
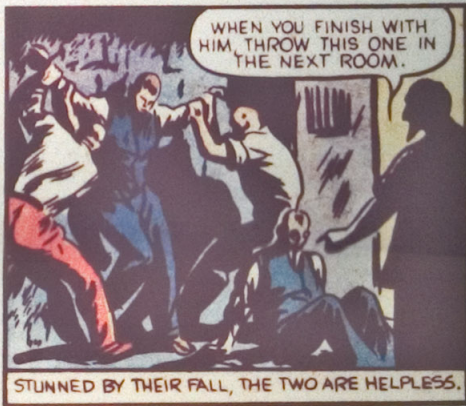
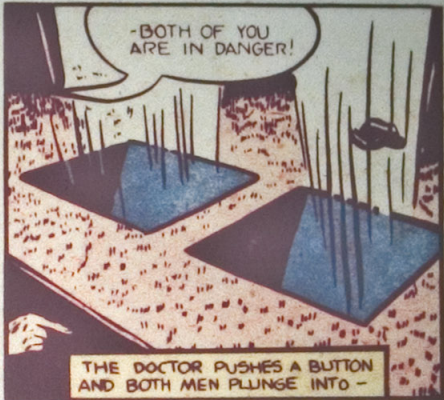
B-B-OY, I F-FEEL SICK ALR-READY.

MY FRIEND FEELS ILL, DOCTOR.

Y-YEH. I F-FEEL TERRIBLE.

IN A MOMENT THEY ARE USHERED INTO DR. KIRK'S OFFICE.

MM-M, MOST INTERESTING. PLEASE SIT DOWN, GENTLEMEN.



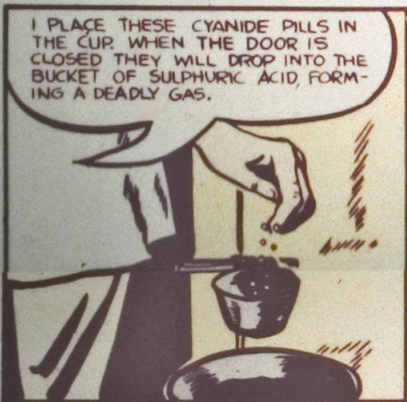
WITH IT I CAN RESTORE
THE DEAD TO LIFE - I
HOPE.



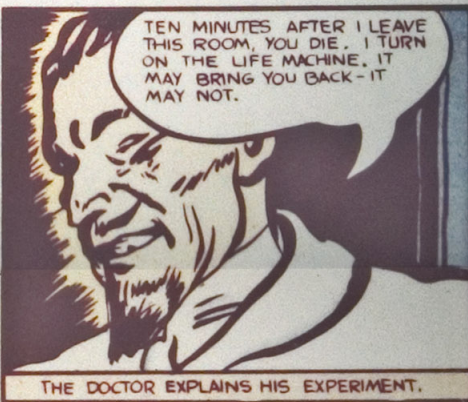
BUT FIRST I MUST
KILL YOU, SO- THE
DEATH MACHINE!



I PLACE THESE CYANIDE PILLS IN
THE CUP. WHEN THE DOOR IS
CLOSED THEY WILL DROP INTO THE
BUCKET OF SULPHURIC ACID, FORM-
ING A DEADLY GAS.



TEN MINUTES AFTER I LEAVE
THIS ROOM, YOU DIE. I TURN
ON THE LIFE MACHINE. IT
MAY BRING YOU BACK - IT
MAY NOT.



THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS HIS EXPERIMENT.

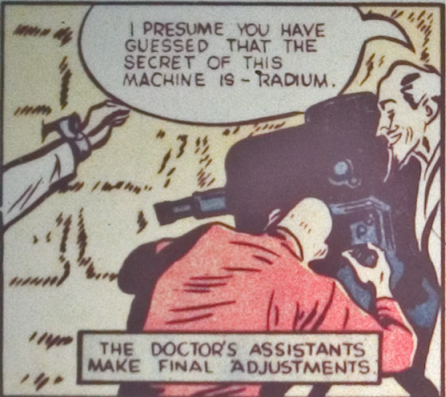
G-GEE! M-MAYBE THESE ARE
THE B-BOLTS HOLDING SCOOP!



IN THE ADJOINING ROOM
BLUMP MAKES A DISCOVERY.


B-B-OY, OH, B-B-OY!
A W-WRENCH!






I PRESUME YOU HAVE
GUESSED THAT THE
SECRET OF THIS
MACHINE IS - RADIUM.

THE DOCTOR'S ASSISTANTS
MAKE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS.

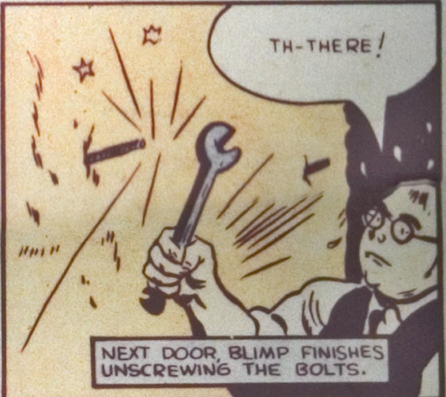


STOLEN RADIUM -
DOCTOR DEATH!

PRECISELY.




AND NOW, I MUST
LEAVE YOU. COME
ON, MEN.



TH-THERE!

NEXT DOOR, BLIMP FINISHES
UNSCREWING THE BOLTS.



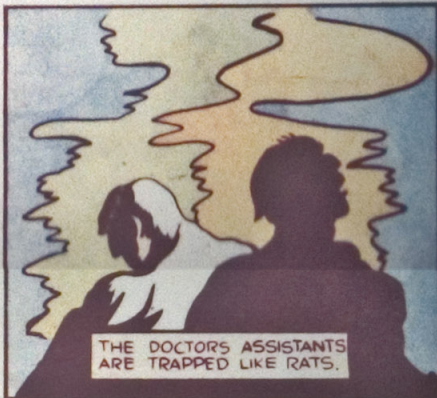
FEELING THE STRAPS
SLACKEN, SCOOP LUNGES
FORWARD.



FISTS FLYING, HE RACES
FOR THE DOOR AND—



SLIPS THROUGH JUST AS
DOCTOR DEATH SLAMS IT SHUT.



THE DOCTOR'S ASSISTANTS
ARE TRAPPED LIKE RATS.



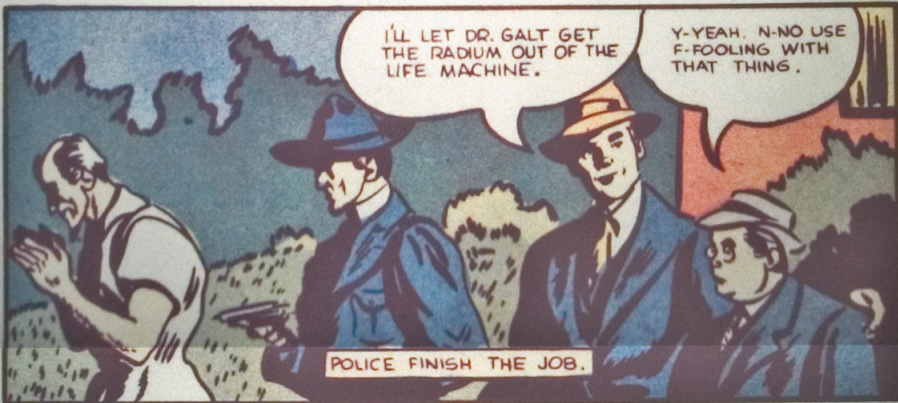
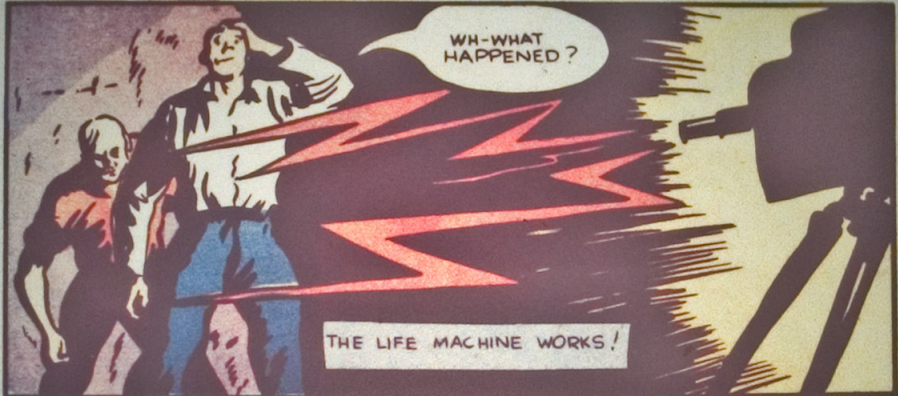
THOSE MEN—
YOU'VE KILLED
THEM.

LET-LET ME
UP. I'LL SAVE
THEM!



ALL RIGHT—LET'S
SEE YOU DO IT.

AFTER FREEING BLUMP, SCOOP ORDERS THE
DOCTOR TO TURN ON THE LIFE MACHINE.



THE SOUTH POLE. THE
STORY OF THE CENTURY
IS WAITING FOR US
DOWN THERE.

THE SOUTH POLE? IT'S
A LONG WAY BUT—
WHAT CAN WE LOSE?

Y-YEAH. WH-WHAT CAN
WE LOSE—EXCEPT US!

THE SOUTH POLE! THE
STORY OF THE CENTURY!

WHAT A COMBINATION!
DON'T MISS THIS SPINE-
TINGLING THRILLER IN
NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ
COMICS EPISODE OF

**SCOOP
SMITH**

AND HIS FAITHFUL SIDE-
KICK, BLIMP BLACK.

LANCE O'CASEY

SURE AND IT'S
GOOD TO BE
COMIN' HOME
AGAIN, EH
MISTER HOGAN?

CH-CH-CH-CH

LANCE O'CASEY SWASHBUCK-
LING SAILOR OF FORTUNE, IS
HOMeward BOUND TO THE
SOUTH SEA ISLAND OF
MALOANA AFTER BREAKING
UP A NOTORIOUS PEARL
STEALING GANG UP NORTH.

THE ISLAND SEEMS
OMINOUSLY QUIET.

FUNNY NONE
OF THE NATIVE
BOYS SWAM OUT
TO MEET US

ROWING ASHORE LANCE FINDS
THE VILLAGE DESERTED.

WHERE IS
EVERYBODY?



SUDDENLY HE HEARS
A FAINT MOAN.

DASHING INTO THE ISLAND
STORE —



—LANCE FINDS SKIPPER JONES, THE RETIRED
SEA CAPTAIN WHO RUNS THE PLACE, LYING
HALF-CONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR.



WHAT HAPPENED, SKIPPER?

NATIVES - THEY - THEY
ATTACKED THIS - THIS
MORNING.



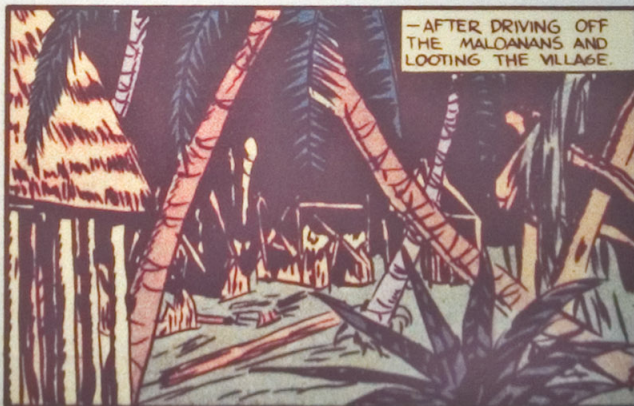
FIGHTING UNCONSCIOUSNESS, THE AG-
TRADER TELLS LANCE OF A SAVAGE
DAWN ATTACK BY ENEMY NATIVES FROM
A DISTANT ISLAND.

AMERICAN GIRL - AND
HER FATHER - KIDNAPED!



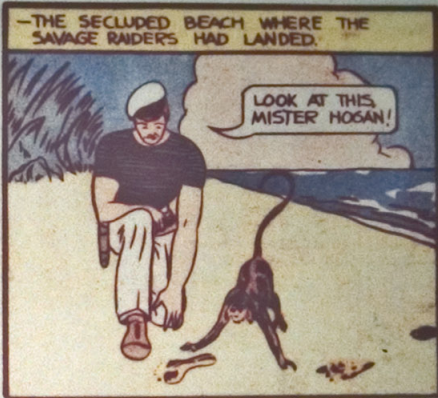
LED BY A BRUTAL HALF-
BREED, LANCE LEARNS
THE RAIDERS ABDUCTED
TWO WHITE VISITORS AND
FLED TO THEIR BOAT.

—AFTER DRIVING OFF
THE MALOANANS AND
LOOTING THE VILLAGE.





LANCE MINISTERS TO THE WOUNDED TRADER THEN SPRINTS FOR-



-THE SECLUDED BEACH WHERE THE SAVAGE RAIDERS HAD LANDED.



LANCE RECOGNIZES THE UNMISTAKABLE FOOT PRINT OF THE RENEGADE "KING" OF BARRACUDA ISLAND, 200 MILES AWAY.

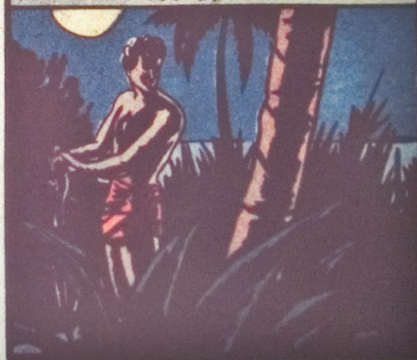


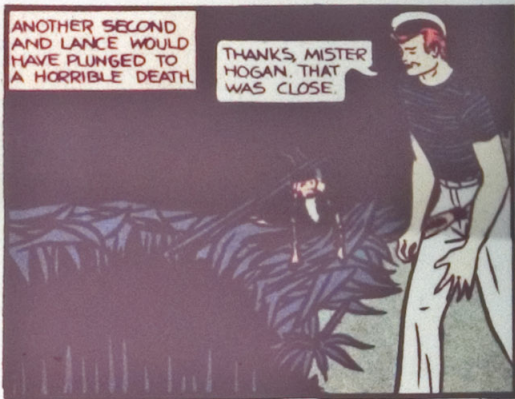
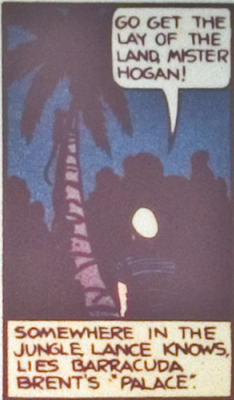
LATE THAT NIGHT THE BRIAN BORU DROPS ANCHOR OFF BARRACUDA BRENT'S ISLAND STRONGHOLD.

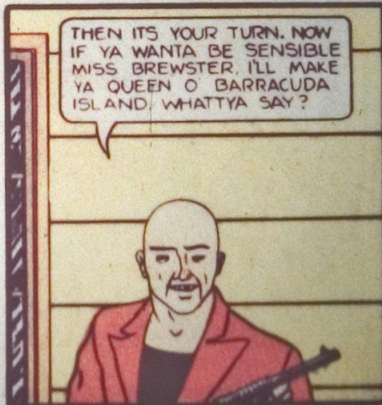
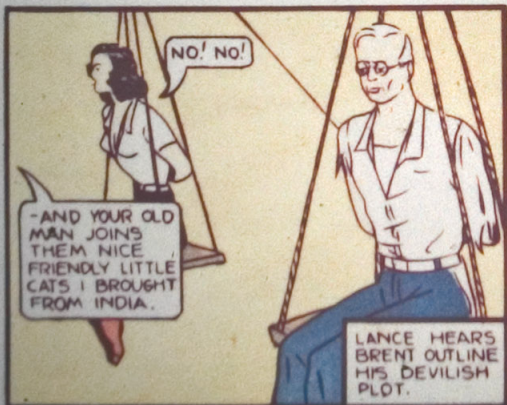
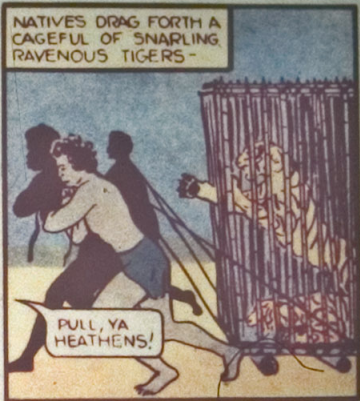
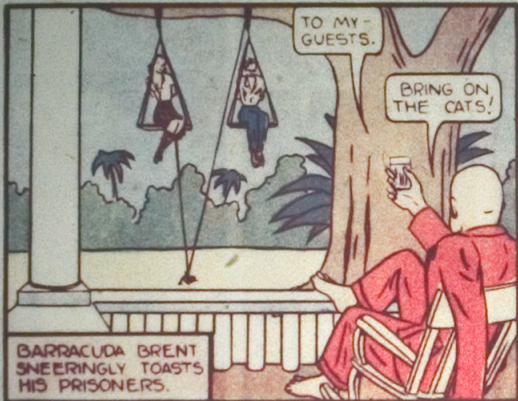
THE WATERS ARE ALIVE WITH MAN-EATING BARRACUDA, DEADLY "TIGERS OF THE SEA" YEARS BEFORE ONE OF THEM MUTILATED BRENTS FOOT.



A CUTTHROAT NATIVE, ON GUARD, HEARS A STRANGE SOUND.











ANOTHER BLOOD-
CRAZED BEAST
SPRINGS AT HIM.



LANCE STEPS ASIDE
AND THE GREAT CAT
LANDS ON BARRACUDA
BRENT.



LOWER AWAY,
MISTER HOGAN.

THE MONKEY
RELEASES THE
CAPTIVES.



RUN FOR
THE BEACH!

THEY RACE FOR THE
PATH LEADING TO
THE SEA AND LANCE'S
BOAT.



THE DINGHY'S
GONE!

THE SMALL BOAT, AND THE
NATIVE GUARD WHOM LANCE
OVERPOWERED, HAVE VAN-
ISHED SWIMMING THRU THE
BARRACUDA INFESTED
WATERS WOULD BE JUICIDE.



HOLD TIGHT,
MISTER HOGAN.

BENDING BACK
A SAPLING -

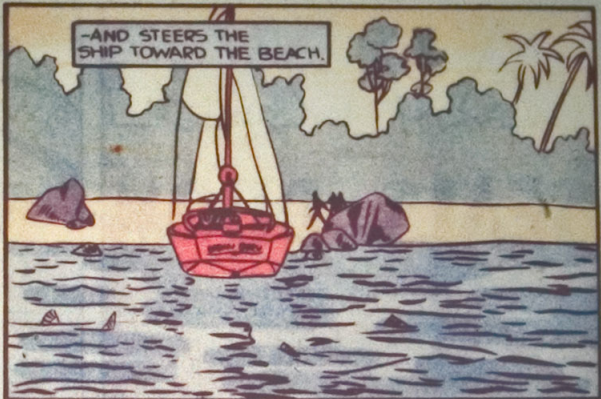


LANCE CATAPULTS THE
MONKEY OVER THE WATER
TOWARD THE BRAN BOWL.

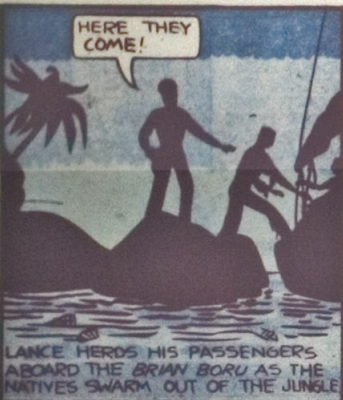
LANDING SAFELY ON THE DECK OF THE SCHOONER, MISTER HOGAN CUTS THE ANCHOR ROPE -



-AND STEERS THE SHIP TOWARD THE BEACH.

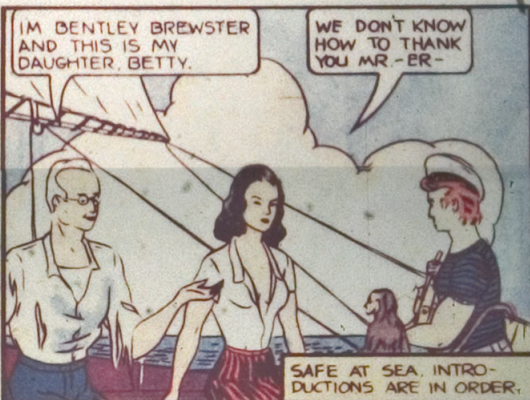


HERE THEY COME!



LANCE HERDS HIS PASSENGERS ABOARD THE BRIAN BORU AS THE NATIVES SWARM OUT OF THE JUNGLE

IM BENTLEY BREWSTER AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, BETTY.



WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU MR - ER -

SAFE AT SEA, INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER.

LANCE O'CASEY, MA'AM AT YOUR SERVICE. AND THIS IS MY FIRST MATE, MISTER HOGAN.



CH-CH-CH-CH!



SWIFTLY THE BRIAN BORU MAKE WAY FOR MALOANAN WHERE, THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET, ANOTHER WHIRL WIND ADVENTURE AWAITS LANCE O'CASEY, HARD-HITTING SAILOR OF FORTUNE. LOOK FOR IT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF

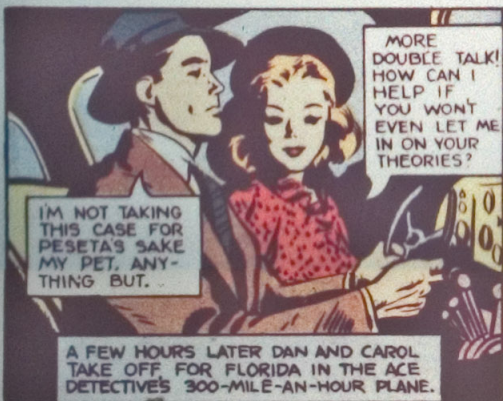
**WHIZ
COMICS**

DAN DARE

in

SEALS OF DOOM

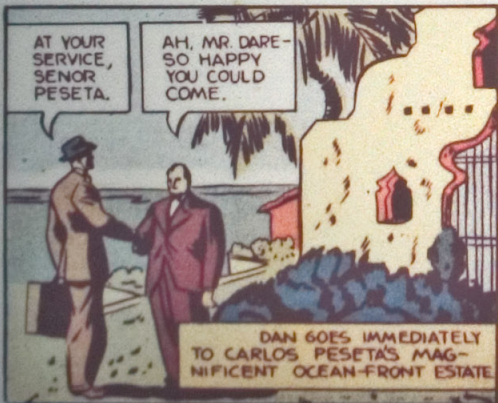
DAN DARE, ACE PRIVATE DETECTIVE, RECEIVES A MYSTERIOUS SUMMONS FROM A FLORIDA MULTI-MILLIONAIRE. HIS ASSISTANT, CAROL CLEWS, URGES HIM TO TAKE A MUCH-NEEDED VACATION INSTEAD BUT DAN'S CURIOSITY IS AROUSED.



TELEGRAM

DAN DARE:
YOUR ASSISTANCE URGENTLY REQUESTED IN SOLVING MURDER MYSTERY AT MY ESTATE. PLEASE COME AT ONCE.

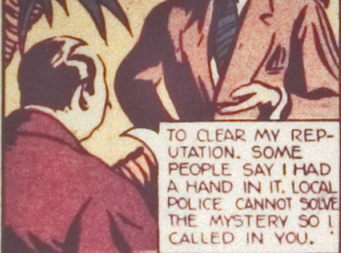
CARLOS PESETA
SEA CASTLE, FLORIDA



NO CLUES EXCEPT THE MURDER WEAPON, AN ORDINARY FISHERMAN'S JACK-KNIFE. POLICE HAVE IT.



YOU SAY YOU NEVER SAW SEMINOLE SAM BEFORE. THEN WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS TO SOLVE HIS MURDER?



TO CLEAR MY REPUTATION. SOME PEOPLE SAY I HAD A HAND IN IT. LOCAL POLICE CANNOT SOLVE THE MYSTERY SO I CALLED IN YOU.

YOU SEE, SEVERAL HUNDRED PEOPLE WERE MY GUESTS AT A BALL HERE THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER. ANY ONE OF THEM MIGHT HAVE DONE IT.

BUT YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO DID DO IT?



EXACTLY. IF YOU CAN PROVE MY SUSPICIONS TRUE, I WILL PAY YOU \$5,000.



OH, NO. I'LL HANDLE THIS CASE FOR \$5,000-IN ADVANCE. IF I FAIL TO FIND THE MURDERER, I'LL RETURN THE MONEY.

FAIR ENOUGH. I AM CONFIDENT YOU CAN ESTABLISH THE GUILT OF PORTUGUESE PETE.



THAT RIGHT. ME SEE POR'GUESE PETE RUN AWAY NIGHT MAN KILLED.

WELL, AT LEAST I'VE GOT ONE SUSPECT.




PORTUGUESE PETE ISN'T A SUSPECT. MR. DARE - HE'S THE MURDERER!

SEALS, EH?




YES, THEY ARE MY PETS, SOMETIMES I LET THEM GO OUT TO SEA BUT THEY ALWAYS COME BACK - LIKE HOMING PIGEONS.

DAN'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A STRANGE SIGHT.



DOWN HERE TO INVESTIGATE THOSE SMUGGLERS, MR. DARE?

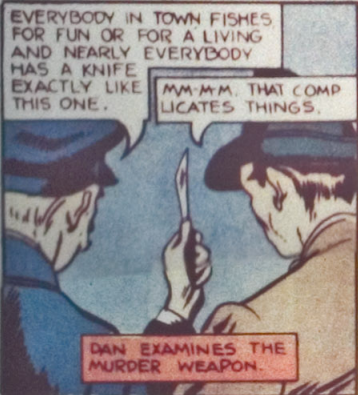
MATTER OF FACT I'M NOT, CHIEF, BUT I MIGHT LATER ON. WHAT'S THE DOPE?



VERY INTERESTING. BUT I'M HERE TO LOOK INTO THE SEMINOLE SAM MURDER. IS THIS THE KNIFE THAT KILLED HIM?

YES. WE COULDN'T FIND A SINGLE FINGERPRINT ON IT, THOUGH.

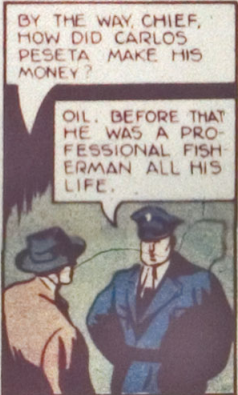
AN HOUR LATER, DAN VISITS THE SEA CASTLE POLICE CHIEF, WHO EXPLAINS THAT A GIANTIC DOPE RING IS USING SEA CASTLE AS THE LANDING POINT FOR NARCOTICS SMUGGLED FROM THE ORIENT. THE "PIRATE" A GAMBLING SHIP ANCHORED OUTSIDE THE THREE-MILE LIMIT IS BELIEVED TO BE THE CONTACT BOAT. BUT SO FAR POLICE HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO DISCOVER HOW THE DRUGS ARE BROUGHT ASHORE FROM THE "PIRATE."



EVERYBODY IN TOWN FISHES FOR FUN OR FOR A LIVING AND NEARLY EVERYBODY HAS A KNIFE EXACTLY LIKE THIS ONE.


M-M-M. THAT COMPLICATES THINGS.

DAN EXAMINES THE MURDER WEAPON.




BY THE WAY, CHIEF, HOW DID CARLOS PESETA MAKE HIS MONEY?

OIL. BEFORE THAT HE WAS A PROFESSIONAL FISHERMAN ALL HIS LIFE.




CAROL? LISTEN-FIND A MAN NAMED PORTUGUESE PETE, LEARN WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THE "SS. PIRATE" AND PHONE ME AT MY HOTEL LATE TONIGHT. G'BYE.

LEAVING THE POLICE STATION, DAN HURRIES TO A PHONE BOOTH.



FINE INSTRUCTIONS! OH, WELL.

ON HER HOTEL ROOM CAROL DRESSES FOR HER MYSTERIOUS ASSIGNMENT.



SO YOU LIKE TO GAMBLE, EH? HOW ABOUT GOING WITH ME TO THE "PIRATE" TOMORROW?

THE GAMBLING SHIP? IT'S A DATE!

POSING AS A WEALTHY PLAYGIRL, CAROL MEETS PORTUGUESE PETE IN A NIGHT CLUB.



HELLO, DAN.
LISTEN I -

WHEN SHE PHONES DAN A
FEW MINUTES LATER, A
WAITER OVERHEARS THE
CONVERSATION.

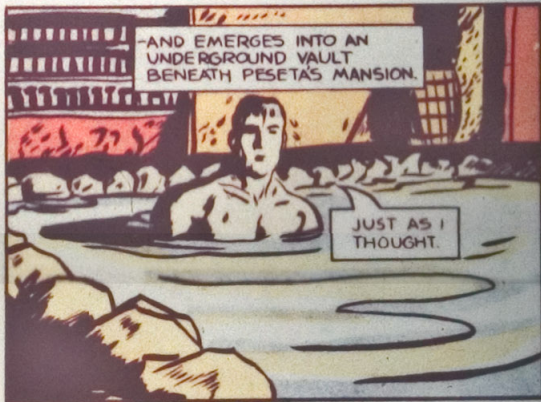


PESETA TOLD ME
NOT TO SWIM HERE.
WELL, HERE GOES.

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON.



DIVING INTO THE POOL, DAN
FINDS AN UNDERWATER
PASSAGE, SWIMS THROUGH
IT -



-AND EMERGES INTO AN
UNDERGROUND VAULT
BENEATH PESETA'S MANSION.

JUST AS I
THOUGHT.



MM-M-M. WHITE SILK
GLOVES. BLOODSTAINS.
NO WONDER THERE
WERE NO FINGER-
PRINTS.

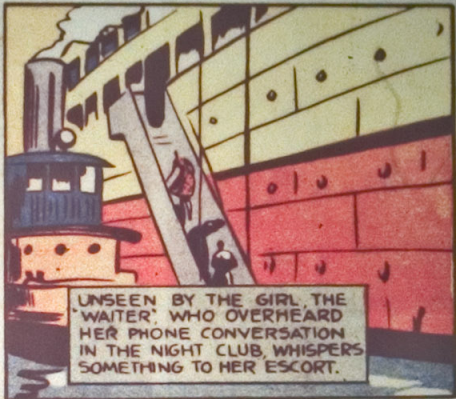


DARE, I
WARNED
YOU!

DAN IS TRAPPED!



MEANWHILE, CAROL
KEEPS HER DATE WITH
PORTUGUESE PETE.

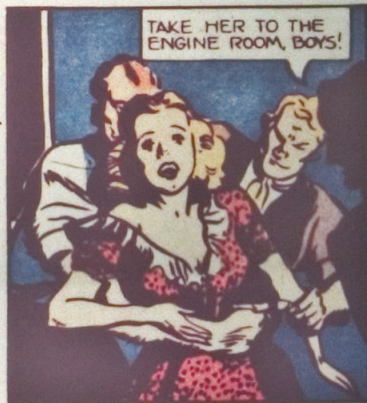


UNSEEN BY THE GIRL, THE
"WATER" WHO OVERHEARD
HER PHONE CONVERSATION
IN THE NIGHT CLUB, WHISPERS
SOMETHING TO HER ESCORT.

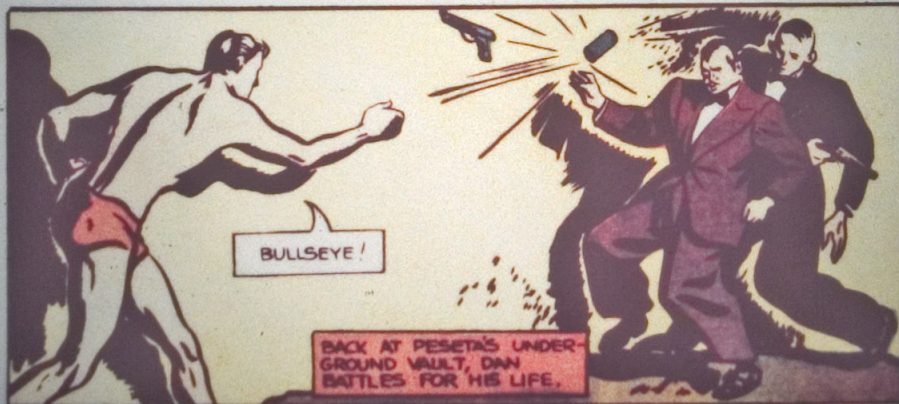


YOU WANTED TO
GAMBLE. WELL,
IT SEEMS YOU
HAVE GAMBLED
WITH YOUR LIFE-
AND LOST!

PORTUGUESE PETE'S SUAVE
POLITENESS VANISHES
WHEN THEY ENTER THE
MAIN GAMBLING SALON.



TAKE HER TO THE
ENGINE ROOM, BOYS!



BULLSEYE!

BACK AT PESETA'S UNDER-
GROUND VAULT, DAN
BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE.



SECURELY TYING PESETA AND MANUEL DAN DIVES INTO THE WATER AGAIN.



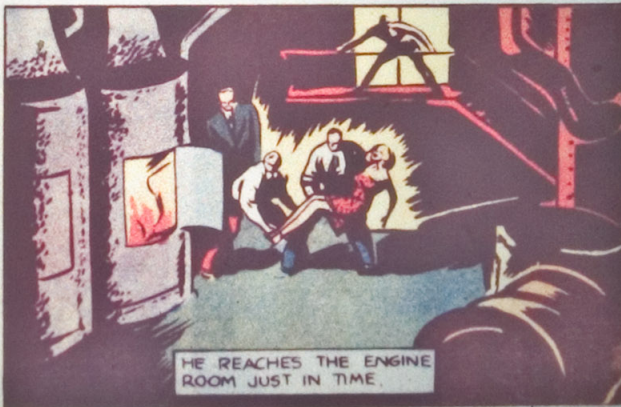
REACHING THE OUTDOOR POOL HE FINDS THE STEEL SEA GATE CLOSED. WITH A HERCULEAN EFFORT HE BENDS TWO BARS -



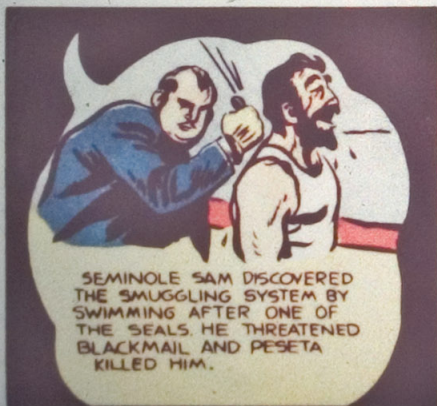
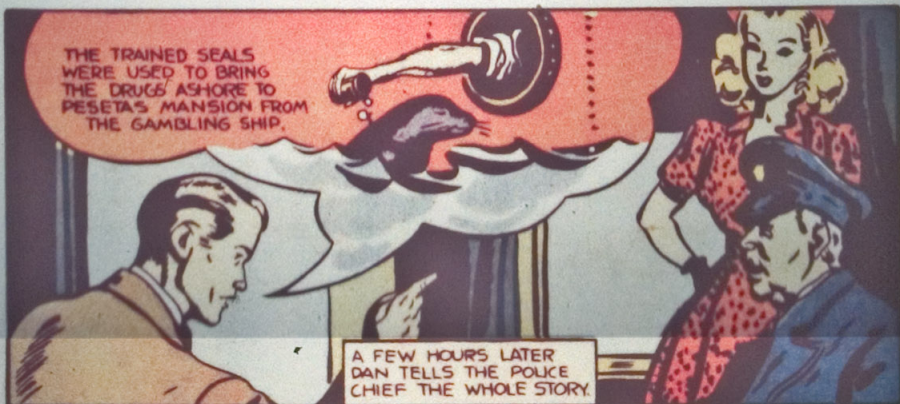
-SWIMS THROUGH AND HEADS FOR THE SS PIRATE, THREE MILES OUT TO SEA.



SWIMMING THE LAST 100 YARDS UNDER WATER, DAN BOARDS THE GAMBLING SHIP UNDETECTED.



HE REACHES THE ENGINE ROOM JUST IN TIME.



HAVING SEEN THE MURDER, PORTUGUESE PETE DEMANDED A BIGGER SHARE OF THE SMUGGLING PROFITS. TO GET RID OF HIM, PESETA CALLED ME IN TO BUILD UP A CASE AGAINST HIM.



BY THE WAY, HERE'S THE \$5,000 PESETA PAID ME. GIVE IT TO THE COMMUNITY CHEST WITH MY REGARDS.

THANKS, MR. DARE. I KNOW THEY CAN USE IT FOR SOME WORTHY CHARITY.



WELL, SONNY BOY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A GOOD LONG VACATION.

OKAY, SLAVE-DRIVER. WHERE TO?

MR DARE? TELEGRAM, SIR.



TELEGRAM

DAN DARE
% POLICE HEADQUARTERS -
SEA CASTLE FLA.
EXTORTION GANG DEMANDS \$500,000
OR WILL DYNAMITE MY HOUSE AND
KILL ME AND MY FAMILY. AFRAID TO
TELL POLICE. YOUR HELP VITAL.
PLEASE HURRY.

J. MORGAN BUCKSWORTH
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BANG!

GO CAROL'S PLANS
TO GET DAN AWAY FOR
A LONG OVERDUE VACATION.
SEE NEXT MONTH'S DARING
ADVENTURE OF

DAN DARE

"\$500,000^{IN} OR ELSE"

LUCKY SEVEN CASH CONTEST



DAN DARE



CAPTAIN MARVEL



LANCE O. CASEY



SCOOP SMITH



GOLDEN ARROW



SPY SMASHER



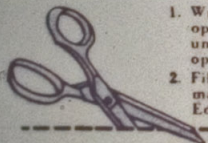
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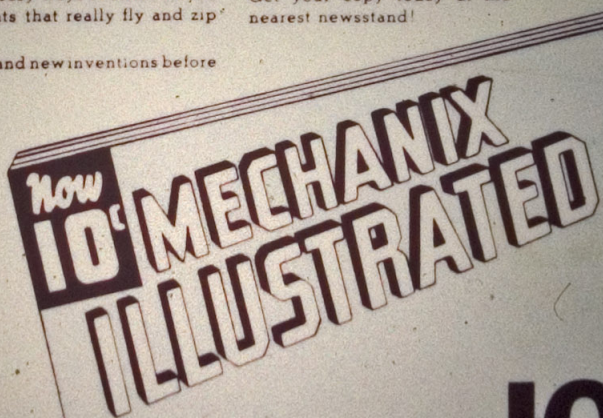
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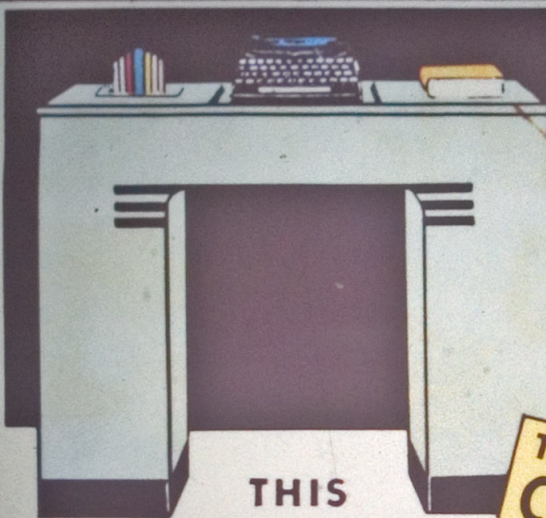
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