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 $25.00 CASH CONTEST ON THE LAST PAGE OF THIS ISSUE
Night in the City

PAPERS!

SUBWAY

PAPER, SIR?

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

FOLLOW ME!

WHY AREN'T YOU HOME IN BED, SON?
Suddenly a strange subway car, with headlights gleaming like a dragon’s eyes, roars into the station and stops. No one is driving it!

Have no fear! Everything has been arranged.

The moment its passengers are seated, the car hurtles through the pitch-black tunnel at tremendous speed.

The car has stopped at the end of the line. The boy and his phantom companion step out onto a platform resembling the mouth of a weird, subterranean cavern.
MUSTERING HIS COURAGE THE BOY ENTERS AN ANCIENT UNDERGROUND HALL, CARVED OUT OF SOLID ROCK, GROTESQUELY LIGHTED BY FLARING TORCHES.

THE SEVEN DEADLY ENEMIES OF MAN:

PRIDE    ENVY    GREED    HAIRID
SELFISHNESS    LUST    INJUSTICE

WELCOME, BILLY BATSON

H-HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

AN OLD, OLD MAN, SITTING ON A MARBLE THRONE AT THE FAR END OF THE CAVERN, SPEAKS AS THEY APPROACH.

I KNOW EVERYTHING. I AM —

A HUGE BLACK CLOUD—A BLINDING LIGHTNING FLASH—A DEAFENING PEAL OF THUNDER FORM OUT OF NOWHERE AS THE OLD MAN SPEAKS HIS NAME —

SHAZAM!

CRASH
FOR 3000 YEARS I HAVE USED THE
WISDOM, STRENGTH, STAMINA, POWER,
courage, and SPEED THE GODS HAVE
GIVEN ME TO BATTLE THE FORCES OF
EVIL WHICH EVERY DAY THREATEN
TO EXTINGUISH MAN FROM THE
FACE OF THE EARTH.

ONCE AGAIN
SHAZAM SPEAKS

SIMULTANEOUSLY A CURIOUS INSCRIPTION, EX-
PLAINING SHAZAM'S NAME, APPEARS MAGICALLY
ON THE WALL.

THREE
THOUSAND YEARS!

YES, SON, AND
DURING THAT TIME I
HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING-
KNOWN EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENED THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD, FROM THE HIGHEST TO
THE LOWEST.

THE HISTORAMA!

CLAP

I KNOW THAT HE GOT RID OF YOU
IN ORDER TO GET POSSESSION OF
THE MONEY AND BONDS YOUR
FATHER WILLED TO YOU.

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

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 hangs a massive granite block, weighing tons, a slender 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!

Speak my name!

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.

As Billy speaks the magic word he becomes Captain Marvel.
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.

NEXT MORNING

Sensational news almost makes Billy forget his night's adventure.

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Maniac scientist threatens U.S. Radio system; demands $50,000,000.

GIMME A PAPER, KID.

WANTA READ ABOUT THE BOSS, EH?

Billy overhears a strange conversation.
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.

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!

I've got something to tell you about the Phantom Scientist, Mr. Morris.

It's all right Hammond. Let the boy stay. Well, son, what is it?

Before the receptionist can stop him, Billy runs into President Morris's office.
- 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?

This is a serious matter, boy. I'm in no mood for joking about it. You'd better go before I lose my temper.

Excitedly Billy tells Mr. Morris how he trailed the suspicious-looking strangers.

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 Marvel!

Shazam!

He speaks the magic word.
MIRACULOUSLY BILLY HAS BECOME CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, CAPTAIN MARVEL EASILY SPANS THE YAWNING CHASM BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS.

WHAT LUCK! THIS MUST BE THE PHANTOM'S LABORATORY.

MASTER SIVANA, ARE YOU THERE?

ANDING ON THE SKYTOWER APARTMENT ROOF, HE PEERS THROUGH A PENTHOUSE WINDOW.

AS CAPTAIN MARVEL WATCHES, ONE OF THE MEN PULLS A DRAW CURTAIN, REVEALING A TELEVISION SCREEN.

THE FOOLS! THEY WOULDN'T PAY WHAT I DEMANDED! AT MIDNIGHT WE WILL DRIVE EVERY RADIO STATION FROM THE AIR — FOREVER!

IN A FEW SECONDS SIVANA'S FIENDISH RADIO-SILENCER WILL DRIVE EVERY BROADCASTING STATION FROM THE AIRLINES — UNLESS CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN STOP HIM!

SUDDENLY ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN APPEARS THE FACE OF SIVANA, MAD SCIENTIST WHO HAS THREATENED TO DESTROY RADIO UNLESS HE IS PAID $50,000,000.

CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW, MARVEL RACES TOWARD THE DIABOLICAL MACHINE.
WITH NOT A SECOND TO SPARE, HE SMASHES THE RADIO-SILENCER INTO SMITH'S EYES.

THE OTHER MAN RACES FOR THE PRIVATE ELEVATOR.

- AND SLAMS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

FLEXING HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES MARVEL PULLS THE DOOR OPEN.

- GRIPS THE ELEVATOR CABLE IN STEEL-LIKE HANDS.

- AND HAULS THE CAR BACK TO THE PENTHOUSE.
IN A MOMENT BOTH OF SIVANA’S TERRIFIED ASSISTANTS ARE SECURELY BOUND WITH TUBING RIPPED FROM THE RADIO-SILENCER.

W-WHO ARE Y-Y-YOU?

-I AM CAPTAIN MARVEL, GENTLEMEN!

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 —

CRASH

-OR DEAD!

WELL, I GUESS THAT OUGHT TO HOLD OUR FRIEND SIVANA FOR AWHILE. AND NOW—

SHAZAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.
MR. MORRIS? THIS IS BILLY BATSON, COME RIGHT OVER TO THE SKY TOWER 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.

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!

VERY WELL, SON, I PROMISE.
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 AMENETEP, 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 MISSED. IBIS HAS COME BACK TO LIFE!

IN HIS HAND HE HOLDS AN IBISTICK - THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER DEVISED.
MELT!

He points the Ibistick and murmurs a command.

Instantly the glass melts and Ibis steps forth.

Clothe me!

Ibis' first thought is of the beautiful girl from whom death separated him 4000 years before in ancient Egypt.

Locked doors open magically for the potent Ibistick and Ibis emerges into a strange new world.

Ibis is walking along the street a few hours later when—

The fire engine can't stop!

They'll be killed!

Look out!
IBIS RACES TO THE RESCUE.

AN UNDERPASS SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE PAVEMENT, THE FIRE ENGINE ROARS INTO IT—AND THE WOMAN AND HER CHILD ARE SAVED.

VANISHING IN THE CROWD, IBIS HURRIES TO A STEAMSHIP OFFICE. I WISH TO BOOK PASSAGE FOR EGYPT.

MONEY!

YES SIR, THERE'S A SHIP SAILING IN AN HOUR. THE FARE IS $4.00.

HERE YOU ARE.

THE CLERK IS THUNDERSTRUCK.

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

WHAT IS THE TROUBLE, MADAM?

I'M A WIDOW, SIR. I'VE LIVED IN THIS LITTLE HOUSE FOR 30 YEARS—AND NOW THEY'VE TURNED US OUT. WE'VE NO PLACE TO GO.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL GIVE YOU A NEW HOUSE!

A SPICK-AND-SPLASH 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.

GANGPLANK!

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

HE POINTS THE IBISTICK, SPEAKS, AND —

A FEW NIGHTS LATER.

WHY ARE ALL THE LIGHTS OUT, CAPTAIN? WE'RE IN THE WAR ZONE NOW. THESE WATERS ARE FULL OF ENEMY SUBMARINES.

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

WE'LL BE BLOWN UP!

MAN THE LIFE BOATS!

NEXT DAY AN ENEMY SUB LAUNCHES A TORPEDO AT THE HELPLESS VESSEL!

REVERSE!

IN ANOTHER SECOND THE SHIP WILL BE SUNK!

AT IBIS COMMAND THE TORPEDO REVERSES ITS DIRECTION AND SENDS THE SUBMARINE TO THE BOTTOM!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND PRINCESS TAIA, A COUSIN OF KING SENWOSRI III?

WHY, YES. TWENTY YEARS AGO AN EXPEDITION UNEARTHED HER MUMMY AND SENT IT TO A MUSEUM IN EUROPE. I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU JUST WHERE IT IS.

IBIS GOES AT ONCE TO THEBES, QUEEN CITY OF LONG AGO, IN SEARCH OF PRINCESS TAIA. THE ANCIENT CITY IS IN RUINS.

FORLORNLY, HE VISITS THE HUGE MUSEUM AT CAIRO.

CIVILIZATION HAS GONE MAD!

IBIS REACHES THE EUROPEAN CITY AT THE HEIGHT OF A TERRIFIC AIR RAID.
The city has almost been destroyed.

This horrible destruction must cease!

Can the Ibis stop the dreadful shellfire?

Something's wrong! The bombs aren't landing!

In an enemy bomber high above the city.

A giant bombproof dome forms over the city protecting it against the dropping bombs.

In a flash the ruined city is restored!

The long siege has exhausted the city's supplies.

There's no food!

But there is still work for Ibis to do.
Ibis Hurries to the museum. In his haste he fails to notice that the stranger is trailing him.

Can you direct me to the museum?
Follow this street three blocks and turn left.

Once again the all-powerful Ibisick does the impossible.

Now to find Princess Taia!

Ibis stands before the case containing Taia's mummy.

Taia - Awaken!

In a few minutes Ibis stands before the case containing Taia's mummy.

Creak!

The coffin lid moves!

Princess Taia is alive!
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.

POWERLESS TO FREE TaleA FROM THE ELECTRICALLY-WIRED, UNBREAKABLE GLASS CASE WITHOUT THE AID OF THE IBISTICK, Ibis dashes in pursuit.

STOP! STOP!

LOVED ONE—COME BACK, COME BACK—

WILL IBIS recover the stolen ibistick and release the beautiful princess TaleA 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.

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.

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

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

TREMENDOUS PUBLICITY HAILS THE SENSATIONAL FLIGHT.

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!
The terrific impact kills Professor Parsons and his wife instantly.

But, by a miracle, the baby escapes unharmed!

A mountain lion prowling nearby, sees the baby.

The great beast carries away the child.

Skin my hide if that varmint ain't got a baby in his mouth.

Nugget Ned, a gold prospector spies the lion.
WITH ONE SHOT HE BRINGS DOWN THE ANIMAL.

UNHURT, THE BABY GURGLES HIS GRATITUDE.

DANGED IF HE AIN'T 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.

SUDDENLY A FANTASTIC SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES.

SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED. THE MURDERIN' THIEVES!
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 AND CHILD BELIEVED DEAD, SEARCHING PARTIES GIVE UP HUNT.

WEEKS PASS. ISOLATED FROM THE WORLD, NUGGET NED KNOWS NOTHING OF THEhue 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. FROM A TOWERING CLIFF HE COUNTS THE FISH IN A STREAM 1000 FEET BELOW.

THERE ARE EIGHT TROUT IN THAT POOL, DAD—SPECKLED TROUT.

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.

At 18, Golden Arrow is a superb horseman. One day he spies a magnificent white stallion, leader of a pack of wild horses.

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!

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.
Nugget 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. SUDENLY, GOLDEN ARROW URGES WHITE WIND TOWARD THE 10-FOOT WALL. THE POWERFUL HORSE CLEAR 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.

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!

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

WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER HEARD OF YOU. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S A LIE! GET HIM, BRONK!

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

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

TUCKING THE STOLEN FORMULA INTO HIS JACKET, GOLDEN ARROW PREPARES TO LEAVE.

JUST THEN BRADDOCK'S COWBOYS ARRIVE.

QUICKLY GOLDEN ARROW RAISES HIS BOW, AIDS—
- 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.

- White Wind is waiting for his master.

- 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.

- 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 AMID UTMOST SECRECY, 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 FIANCÉE, 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. BEHINDS, HE ISN’T CLEVER ENOUGH.

SORRY TO RUSH OFF LIKE THIS, EVE. BUT US VIRGINIA HORSE GROWERS Gotta GET UP POWFUL 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 INTRUDER'S 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 COMBINING THE FUNCTIONS OF AN AIRPLANE, AUTO-GYRO, SPEEDBOAT AND SUBMARINE.

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

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE MASKS HIDEOUT!

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

THIS MUST BE IT.

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 pyro-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.

The moment the great craft is safely back at her home field, Spy Smasher climbs back to his gyrosub.

Subduing the crew, Spy Smasher heads the stolen airship back toward land.
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 DISCOVERED THE THEFT.

KOLA KNG KE

(A MESSENGER LEFT THIS)

Admiral Corby

Here are the secret plans.

In future, don't trust anyone except you.

Never 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.
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 unless the radium is recovered soon.

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

Scoop Smith, crack newshawk, hears the story of the theft.
OBVIOUSLY THIS 'DOCTOR DEATH' IS FAMILIAR WITH CITY HOSPITAL AND WITH THE USE OF RADIIUM.

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.

When we get there, you pretend you're sick.

B-boy, I feel sick already.

A few hours later Scoop and his cameraman, Blimp Black, arrive at a small country town.

My friend feels ill, doctor.

Y-yeah. I feel terrible.

In a moment they are ushered into Dr. Kirk's office.

Mm-m. Most interesting. Please sit down, gentlemen.
YOUR FRIEND IS IN CONSIDERABLE DANGER.
- IN FACT -

- BOTH OF YOU ARE IN DANGER!

THE DOCTOR PUSHES A BUTTON AND BOTH MEN PLUNGE INTO -

- A DANK CELLAR DUNGEON.

STUNNED BY THEIR FALL, THE TWO ARE HELPLESS.

WHEN YOU FINISH WITH HIM, THROW THIS ONE IN THE NEXT ROOM.

NEWSPAPER MAN, EH? WELL, HERE'S A STORY YOU WON'T PRINT!

THIS, MY FRIEND, IS THE LIFE MACHINE.
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, FORMING 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 SCOOPE!

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

IN THE ADJOINING ROOM BUMP MAKES A DISCOVERY.
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.

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 DOCTORS 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.
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

THE LIFE MACHINE WORKS!

I'LL LET DR. GALT GET THE RADIUM OUT OF THE LIFE MACHINE.

Y-YEAH. N-NO USE F-FOOLING WITH THAT THING.

POLICE FINISH THE JOB.

MARVELOUS WORK, YOUNG MAN.

WELL, BOSS, ANYTHING ELSE ON TAP?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP?
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 SIDEKICK, BLIMPS BLACK.
SURE AND IT'S GOOD TO BE COMIN' HOME AGAIN, EH MISTER HOGAN?

CH-CH-CH-CH

LANCE O'CASEY SWASHBUCKLING 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?
Maloana Trading Co.
SKIPPER JONES PROP.

WHAT WAS THAT?

SUDDENLY HE HEARS A SHEET 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 MORNING.

HELP ME — OH, HELP ME!

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!

— AFTER DRIVING OFF THE MALOANANS AND LOOTING THE VILLAGE.

LED BY A BRUTAL HALF-BREED, LANCE LEARNS THE RAIDERS ABducted TWO WHITE VISITORS AND FLED TO THEIR BOAT.
The villagers'll be back by nightfall, Skipper. You'll be all right till then.

So get those devils, Lance!

The secluded beach where the savage raiders had landed.

Look at this, Mister Hogan!

Lance ministers to the wounded trader then sprints for...

Barracuda Brent!

Lance recognizes the unmistakable footprint 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 Brent's foot.

No noise, Mister Hogan!

A cutthroat native, on guard, hears a strange sound.
QUICKLY LANCE OVERPOWERS HIM.

GO GET THE LAY OF THE LAND MISTER HOGAN!

THE MONKEY SPIES IT FROM THE TOP OF THE TOWERING PALM TREE.

CH-CH-CH!

SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE, LANCE KNOWS, LIES BARRACUDA BRENT'S "PALACE."

RACING ALONG A JUNGLE PATH, LANCE FEELS A TUG AT HIS PANT LEG.

ANOTHER SECOND AND LANCE WOULD HAVE PLUNGED TO A HORRIBLE DEATH.

THANKS, MISTER HOGAN. THAT WAS CLOSE.

AT DAWN, LANCE REACHES BARRACUDA BRENT'S JUNGLE "PALACE," SAVAGE NATIVES ARE CELEBRATING WITH A HIDEOUS VICTORY DANCE WHILE —
BARRACUDA BRENT SNEERINGLY TOASTS HIS PRISONERS.

TO MY GUESTS.

BRING ON THE CATS!

NATIVES DRAG FORTH A CAGEFUL OF SNARLING RAVENOUS TIGERS-

PULL, YA HEATHENS!

BARRACUDA BRENT SNEERINGLY TOASTS HIS PRISONERS.

AND PLACE THEM DIRECTLY UNDER THE HELPLESS CAPTIVES!

AND YOUR OLD MAN JOINS THEM NICE FRIENDLY LITTLE CATS I BROUGHT FROM INDIA.

-AND YOUR OLD MAN JOINS THEM NICE FRIENDLY LITTLE CATS I BROUGHT FROM INDIA.

LANCE HEARS BRENT OUTLINE HIS DEVILISH PLOT.

YA SEE, MISS BREWSTER ALL I GOTTA DO IS AIM AT THAT ROPE, PULL THE TRIGGER.

THEN IT'S YOUR TURN. NOW IF YA WANNA BE SENSIBLE MISS BREWSTER, I'LL MAKE YA QUEEN O' BARRACUDA ISLAND. WHATTYA SAY?
FATHER, WHAT SHALL I DO?

TELL HIM TO GO TO-

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND. ONE!

SWIFTLY CLIMBING A TREE, LANCE GRABS LONG TRAILING VINE-

AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT.

Swings across the clearing-

THE TERRIFIED NATIVES SCATTER TO THE JUNGLE. PICKING UP BRENT'S SUB-MACHINE GUN, LANCE BRINGS DOWN ONE OF THE TIGERS JUST AS-

At that moment the snarling tiger's break loose from their cage!
ANOTHER BLOOD-CRAZED BEAST SPRINGS AT HIM.

LOWER AWAY, MISTER HOGAN.

THE MONKEY RELEASES THE CAPTIVES.

THE DINGHY'S GONE!

THE SMALL BOAT, AND THE NATIVE GUARD WHOM LANCE OVERPOWERED, HAVE VANISHED SWIMMING THRU THE BARRACUDA INFESTED WATERS WOULD BE SUICIDE.

RUN FOR THE BEACH!

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

BENDING BACK A SAPLING —

LANCE CATAPULTS THE MONKEY OVER THE WATER TOWARD THE BRIAN BORU.
LANDING SAFELY ON THE DECK OF THE SCOWNEE, MISTER HOGAN CUTS THE ANCHOR ROPE —

CH-CH-CH-GRRR!

—AND STEERS THE SHIP TOWARD THE BEACH.

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 HERDS HIS PASSENGERS ABORED THE BRIAN BORU AS THE NATIVES SWARM OUT OF THE JUNGLE.

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 WHIRLWIND ADVENTURE AWAITS LANCE O'CASEY, HARD-HITTING SAILOR OF FORTUNE. LOOK FOR IT IN NEXT MONTH ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS.
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.

MORE DOUBLE TALK! HOW CAN I HELP IF YOU WON'T EVEN LET ME IN ON YOUR THEORIES?

I'M NOT TAKING THIS CASE FOR PESETA'S SAKE MY PET, ANYTHING BUT.

A FEW HOURS LATER DAN AND CAROL TAKE OFF FOR FLORIDA IN THE ACE DETECTIVE'S 300-MILE-AN-HOUR PLANE.

WE MUSTN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER UNTIL THIS CASE IS CRACKED, WAIT AT YOUR HOTEL UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME.

OKAY - MYSTERY MAN.

IN A FEW HOURS THEY LAND AT SEA CASTLE.

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT THE BODY OF A YOUNG FISHERMAN CALLED SEMINOLE SAM WAS FOUND LYING HERE. HE WORE A WET BATHING SUIT.

I SEE. DID THE POLICE FIND ANY CLUES?

DAN GOES IMMEDIATELY TO CARLOS PESETA'S MAGNIFICENT OCEAN-FRONT ESTATE.

PESETA LEADS THE DETECTIVE TO A TERRACE OUTSIDE A PRIVATE BALCONY.
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?

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.

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

BUT YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO DID 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'GESE 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!

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

SEALS, EH?

SEALS, EH?

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 gigantic 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.

Mmm, that complicates things.

By the way, Chief, how did Carlos Peseta make his money?

Oyll, 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 -

So you like to gamble, eh? How about going with me to the 'Pirate' tomorrow?

The gambling ship? It's a date!

On her hotel room Carol dresses for her mysterious assignment.

Posing as a wealthy playgirl, Carol meets Portuguese Pete in a night club.
HELLO, DAN.
LISTEN!

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

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 FINGERPRINTS.

DARE, I WarnED YOU!

DAN IS TRAPPED!
Meanwhile, Carol keeps her date with Portuguese Pete.

Unseen by the girl, the waiter, who overheard her phone conversation in the night club, whispers something to her escort.

Take her to the engine room, boys!

Portuguese Pete’s suave politeness vanishes when they enter the main gambling salon.

You wanted to gamble. Well, it seems you have gambled with your life—and lost!

Bullseye!

Back at Peseta’s underground vault, Dan battles for his life.
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 S.S. 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.
Okay, boys, throw her-

The grim command is never finished.

Two, three—and out!

The trained seals were used to bring the drugs ashore to Peseta's mansion from the gambling ship.

A few hours later Dan tells the police chief the whole story.

What made you suspect Peseta?

When he tried to pin it on Portuguese Pete, I figured something was fishy. The fishy thing was the murder weapon, only an ex-professional fisherman like Peseta would be likely to carry a fishing knife in his dress clothes.

Seminole Sam discovered the smuggling system by swimming after one of the seals. He threatened blackmail and Peseta killed him.
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
9% 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 or else"
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