Introducing Miss Alice Marble as Associate Editor of Wonder Woman!

Here is ALICE MARBLE, looking over an advance copy of WONDER WOMAN QUARTERLY No. 1!

Miss Marble, who in her youth played sand-lot baseball with Joe DiMaggio, and overcame a serious illness to win the World's Amateur Championship, is considered the greatest woman tennis player of our time! She recently resigned as Assistant Director for Physical Fitness in the United States Office of Civilian Defense, to become Head of Women's Activities of the Special Events Committee of the Navy Relief Society.

In accepting the position of Associate Editor of WONDER WOMAN QUARTERLY, she said:

"While I have always liked to read the comics and assumed that most people did, it wasn't until the last year or so, while traveling extensively throughout the country, talking to groups of young people, that I began to realize what a large part comics and comic books play in the life of the average American boy and girl. Wonder Woman being my favorite comic character, I am very happy, indeed, to become associated with it!"

Another former world's champion joins Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey and Alice Marble in endorsing WONDER WOMAN! Here's what Helen Wainwright Stelling, who set a number of world and Olympic records in swimming and diving, a few years ago, writes:

"DEAR MR. GAINES:

I think WONDER WOMAN is one of the most fascinating stories I have ever read. WONDER WOMAN is just what every girl would like to be — strong and beautiful.

WONDER WOMAN'S adventures are thrilling and different. This Amazon girl is so human you can't help loving her! As a swimmer, she is tops; why not have her try her hand at bowling? That's a swell sport that more boys and girls are becoming interested in, every day!

Best wishes to WONDER WOMAN; may she become the personal friend of every boy and girl in America!

Very sincerely yours,

HELEN WAINWRIGHT STELLING

Mrs. Stelling and her husband, Mr. Howard Stelling, a former Army aviator and now a pilot for Eastern Airlines, are both expert bowlers and have won many prizes in that sport also.
Wonder Woman

APHRODITE:
Most beautiful of all, Aphrodite was the Greek Goddess of Love and Beauty. Born of the sea foam near the Island of Cyprus, she inspired all mortal lovers and protected them, binding men in the chains of love and beauty, forged by her husband, Vulcan, the blacksmith God!

HERCULES:
The God of Strength was half-mortal and half-God! When a mere child, he strangled two fierce serpents sent to slay him. He performed twelve labors requiring prodigious strength and upon his earthly death, was taken to Mount Olympus to dwell among the Gods ever after.

ATHENA:
Born from the head of Zeus, Father of all Greek Gods, Athena became the Goddess of Wisdom. Though she carried sword and spear to protect mortals from the evils of ignorance, she offered peace as her greatest gift to mankind. Her symbol was the olive branch, representing peace and plenty.

MERCURY:
Known to the ancient Greeks as Hermes, God of speed, this gay mischievous young blade who could make himself invisible with his winged cap and transport himself in a flash with his winged sandals, always carried with him his sceptre of speed, two serpents entwined about a winged shaft.

WHERE does she come from? How did she obtain her human, yet invincible abilities?

These are the questions everyone is asking — for WONDER WOMAN has become the talk of the hour all over America!

With the beauty of Aphrodite, the wisdom of Athena, the strength of Hercules and the speed of Mercury, this glamorous Amazon Princess flashes vividly across America’s horizon from that mysterious Paradise Isle, where women rule supreme.

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Wonder Woman's story is the history of her race. It reaches far back into that golden age when proud and beautiful women, stronger than men, ruled Amazonia and worshipped ardently the immortal Aphrodite, Goddess of love and beauty.

Out of that legendary glory, which present-day Amazons still preserve in secret, comes Wonder Woman, the most powerful and captivating girl of modern times, the fearless maiden who gave up her heritage of peace and happiness to help America fight evil and aggression.

Captain Steve Trevor, brilliant young officer in the Army Intelligence Service, crashes while flying over lonely seas and disappears in a smother of mist and foam.
Colonel Darnell, Intelligence Chief, regretfully orders Trevor officially listed as killed in pursuit of duty.

Isn't there any hope he may be saved?

None whatever. There's no land charted within a thousand miles of where Steve went down.

But weeks later, to the utter astonishment of everybody, a beautiful girl appears from nowhere with Captain Trevor in her arms.

Why—uh—it's Captain Trevor! But—but Trevor's dead!

No! He's badly hurt, but he'll recover.

As mysteriously as she appeared, this strange girl vanishes again.

Wait! Who are you? Explain! You wouldn't understand. I'm just a woman.

My Wonder Woman!

The nurse discovers a strange clue to Wonder Woman's identity.

See, Doctor! That mysterious girl dropped this parchment.

An old parchment manuscript—The language looks like ancient Greek. I'll show it to Dr. Hellas at the Smithsonian Institute.

Dr. Hellas, famous archeologist, is astounded.

This is amazing—the greatest find of modern times? It's an ancient document sought for centuries—the history of the unconquerable Amazons?

"The planet earth," begins the ancient script, "is ruled by rival gods—Ares, God of War, and Aphrodite, Goddess of Love and Beauty."

My men shall rule with the sword. My women shall conquer men with love.

The swordsmen of Ares (now called Mars) slew their weaker brothers and plundered them.
The Amazons built a magnificent city, Amazonia, and easily defeated all armies which attacked them.

Stupid men! You have no chance against us while I wear Aphrodite’s magic girdle!

Hercules, leading a mighty army to Amazonia, challenged the queen to personal combat.

Come forth, Hippolyte, if thou dare to fight the strongest man in the world!
BUT THE MAGIC GIRDLE GAVE HER STRENGTH.

HERCULES, DEFEATED, RESORTED TO TREACHERY.

HERCULES PLANNED TO CAPTURE THE AMAZONS BY TREACHERY.

NO MERE MAN CAN CONQUER AN AMAZON!

AWWK - UGHH!

I PROMISE!

I INVITE YOU BEAUTIFUL AMAZONS TO A BANQUET TONIGHT IN OUR TENTS TO SEAL OUR PACT OF ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP!

HEROINES USED WOMAN'S OWN WEAPON AGAINST QUEEN HIPPOLYTE. HE MADE LOVE TO HER.

LET ME HOLD THY GIRDLE, O QUEEN - JUST TO TOUCH IT WILL SEND MY SPIRITS SOARING SINCE THOU HAST WORN IT!

I OUGHT NOT - BUT I CANNOT RESIST THEE!

I HAVE THE MAGIC GIRDLE - THE AMAZONS ARE HELPLESS! SEIZE THEM, MEN!

HERCULES HAS BETRAYED ME; TO ARMS, AMAZONS!

FIGHT, SISTERS! APHRODITE, AID US!

THE AMAZONS FOUGHT FURIOUSLY, BUT WITHOUT THE MAGIC GIRDLE THEY WERE DEFEATED.

BIND THE PRISONERS; WE WILL LOOT THE CITY!

HOLA! AMAZONIA IS Ours!

THE GREEKS, FEARING THE STRENGTH OF THEIR CAPTIVES, PUT THE AMAZONS IN HEAVY CHAINS.
Loaded with fetters, beaten and tormented by their captors, the Amazons were in despair.

The captive queen prayed to Aphrodite for help.

O divine goddess, forgive my sin! Give us strength to break our chains and recover the magic girdle!

The goddess Aphrodite answered Hippolyte's prayer—You may break your chains, but you must wear these wrist bands always to teach you the folly of submitting to men's domination!

We will obey, goddess!

The Amazons conquered their captors.

Aphrodite is with us! Hola!

Awk! Unh! Have mercy!

Queen Hippolyte recovered the magic girdle.

Quickly arming themselves, the Amazons boarded the Greek ships.

Guided by Aphrodite, the Amazons sailed far seas to their promised haven of peace and protection.

On Paradise Isle they built a splendid city which no man may enter—a paradise for women only!
Here ends the ancient "History of the Amazons" as told in the parchment Wonder Woman left behind, relying on later sources of information. We shall continue the story of the beginnings of Wonder Woman.

The Queen, under direction of Athena, goddess of wisdom, learns the secret art of moulding a human form.

Hippolyte adores the tiny statue she has made as Pigmaldi worshiped Galatea. Aphrodite, granting the queen her prayer, bestows upon it the divine gift of life.

I name Thee Diana, after the moon goddess, mistress of the chase.

Baby Diana, to her mother's astonishment, leaps high into the queen's arms.

How marvelous—she is my little wonder child.

At three, the wonder child pulls up a fruit tree by its roots.

Great thunderbolts of Zeus! She pulls that tree up like a weed!

Already our little princess has the strength of Hercules!

At five, Diana, like her namesake, the goddess of the chase, races deer through the forest.

The queen's child is swifter than Mercury!

At five, the young Amazon girl receives her bracelets of submission at Aphrodite's altar.

I pledge myself forever to thy service, o goddess of love and beauty!

Drink, Diana, from the fountain of eternal youth! Beauty and happiness are your Amazon birthright so long as you remain on Paradise Island.

It is a wonderful birthright. I'll never give it up!
But who can foretell the future? Years later, as the Princess and her friend Mala stand together on a cliff, overlooking the sea...

Look, Mala! A broken airplane wing... And somebody's on it!

Come on—we'll see who it is! Oh! I hope it's a man—I'd like to see one.

Raging swiftly through the water, Diana reaches the wreckage first.

It is a man! His heart still beats, I think!

With long, powerful strokes, the Amazon girls tow the fallen flyer to Paradise Island.

These identification papers show that he is Captain Steve Trevor, of the American Army Intelligence Service. How strange that he drifted to our shores—It seems like fate!

A man on Paradise Island? You can't take him into the city—it's against the law of the Amazons!

I will take him to my laboratory—that's outside the city, and don't tell mother.

The royal physician gives little hope for the stranger's recovery.

He has brain concussion, shock, and exhaustion—his chances are slight.

We must save him!

In the laboratory, Diana works day and night to perfect a healing ray which will save Trevor's life.

You must stop working, Diana! You've had no sleep for three days and nights.

Let me alone—I've almost got it!
ON THE FIFTH DAY, DIANA, NEARLY DEAD WITH FATIGUE, COMPLETES HER WORK — TOO LATE!

Doctor! Come quick — I've found the purple healing frequency!

My poor Diana! It's too late — the patient is dead!

DOCTOR ALTHEA REPORTS TO THE QUEEN.

DIANA WORKED DAY AND NIGHT TO SAVE HIM. SHE SEEMS ENERGETIC. A MAN TO STRANGELY INTEREST. A MAN TO ED—

OH, WOE THE DAY THAT Brought PARADISE ISLAND! SEND DIANA TO ME IMMEDIATELY.

THIS STRANGER MUST RETURN AT ONCE TO THE WARRING WORLD OF MEN!

BUT HE CANNOT TRAVEL ALONE UNTIL HE GETS WELL.

I CAN FLY CAPTAIN TREVOR TO AMERICA. MOTHER IN MY NEW INVISIBLE PLANE! OH, PLEASE LET ME.

NO! IF YOU LEAVE PARADISE ISLAND, YOU LOSE YOUR BIRTHRIGHT!

DIANA HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH THIS MAN! APHRODITE, HELP ME!

MEANTIME, UNSEEN BY HUMAN EYES, MARS, THE GOD OF WAR, TAUNTS APHRODITE.

HO! HO! THE WHOLE WORLD'S AT WAR — I RULE THE EARTH!

YOUR RULE WILL END WHEN AMERICA WINS! AND AMERICA WILL WIN! I'LL SEND AN AMAZON TO HELP HER.

APHRODITE APPEARS TO THE QUEEN.

A YOUNG AMAZON MUST TAKE THE CAPTAIN BACK TO AMERICA — SHE MUST REMAIN THERE TO FIGHT WAR AND EVIL. SELECT YOUR STRONGEST MAIDEN, FOR SHE WILL NEED ALL HER STRENGTH.

I OBEY, O GODDESS!
NEXT MORNING, ON THE MENTAL RADIO-TELEVISION OF THE AMAZONS, DIANA HEARS THE QUEEN'S DECREES. AND SO, TO SELECT OUR STRONGEST MAIDEN, AN ATHLETIC TOURNAMENT WILL BE HELD AT AMAZON STADIUM! ENTRIES TO BE FILED---

DIANA HURRIES TO THE PALACE.
OH, MOTHER! I JUST HEARD YOUR BROADCAST—HOW EXCITING! I FORBID IT! NO, MY DAUGHTER, I WANT TO ENROLL FOR THIS TOURNAMENT!

DON'T ARGUE, MY CHILD! THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST MUST LEAVE PARADISE ISLAND AND LIVE IN THE WORLD OF MEN, YOU CANNOT GIVE UP YOUR BIRTHRIGHT?

BUT, MOTHER! SOME GIRL MUST DO IT?

I'LL WEAR THIS MASK, ALL CONTESTANTS DRESS ALIKE AND MOTHER WON'T KNOW ME!

THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES AND AMAZON ATHLETES PARADE BEFORE THEIR QUEEN.

DIANA PRETENDS TO STUMBLE AS SHE PASSES THE QUEEN'S BOX.
I'D BETTER NOT LET MOTHER SEE ME SO CLOSE, EVEN WITH A MASK ON!

THE FIRST CONTEST IS FENCING FROM THE BACKS OF AMAZON HORSES---KANGAS A GAME WHICH REQUIRES GREAT SKILL AND SURE HORSEMANSHIP.

IN THE FINAL ROUND, A BATTLE ROYAL RAGES BETWEEN NUMBER 21, A HUGE AMAZON, AND NUMBER 7, THE MASKED MAIDEN.

I'LL WEAR YOU DOWN, LITTLE TULIP. YOU NEED WEIGHT FOR THIS SPORT!

BACKBONE'S BETTER THAN BEEF!
BUT THE MASKED FIGHTER CATCHES HER POWERFUL OPPONENT OFF BALANCE AND -

LIGHT LANDINGS, BIG GIRL! OOMF! YOU'VE GOT ME!

MALA, DIANA'S BEST FRIEND, FEELS DEPRESSED DURING HER WRESTLING BOUT WITH FATSI.
WHOW! HOT WORK - WHOOSH! I BETTER REST IF I DON'T GET THIS TWO-GRADE HEAP OFF ME QUICKLY, I'LL SUCCOTCH!

BUT WITH A DEFT STRANGLE HOLD MALA THROWS FATSIS FOR THE TITLE.

THAT CERTAINLY IS A WEIGHT OFF MY CHEST! OOF!

THE HIGH JUMP ROPING CONTEST IS A UNIQUE AMAZON EVENT. THE JUMPER MUST LEAP OVER HER OPONENT'S LASSO WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT. HA! HA! YOU COULDN'T CLEAR A TEN-FOOT ROPE!

AS THE LASSO ROPE IS LENGTHENED, THE CONTESTANT MUST JUMP HIGHER AND HIGHER TO CLEAR IT. HUH! I JUMPED THAT HIGH MYSELF, BUT LET'S SEE YOU CLEAR THE 40-FOOT LASSO, MYSTERY GIRL!

HIGHER AND EVEN HIGHER SWINGS THE WHIRLING LOOP, BUT LIKE A BIRD, THE MASKED JUMPER SOARS OVER IT!

HOLA! HOLA! SHE MADE A RECORD! HOORAH FOR OUR NEW CHAMPION!

FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET THE GRIEVING TESTS OF STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE CONTINUE. ONE BY ONE, THE AMAZON GIRLS ARE ELIMINATED, UN TIL ONLY NUMBER 7, THE MASKED MAIDEN, AND HER RIVAL MALA, REMAIN IN THE CONTEST. A DEEP HUSH FALLS OVER THE HUGE AMPHITHEATRE AS THE QUEEN RISES.

ONLY TWO GIRLS SURVIVE THIS TOURNAMENT - NUMBERS 7 AND 12. BOTH HAVE WON IT CONTESTS. THE FINAL TEST FOR ENTRANCE INTO THE WORLD OF MEN WILL BE - BULLETS AND BRACELETS!
Each of you will shoot five times. Your opponent must catch the bullets on her bracelets—or else expect to be wounded! Now, take your places! Number 12 will shoot first.

The command… and the girl fires point-blank at number 7, the masked maiden!

The ultimate test of speed of eye and movement! No. 7’s bracelets become silver flashes of streaking light as they parry the death-thrusts of the hurtling bullets!

No. 7 passes the test unsheathed. Now it is her turn to fire. Her opponent’s fast—but not fast enough.

Ugh! My shoulder!

The winner—contestant No. 7—the masked maiden.

I wish you had not won, Diana. But—but I am very proud of you! I award you, as winner, this costume and magic lasso, prepared under Aphrodite’s personal direction to wear in America.

Oh, mother—how wonderful!

Diana, like any other girl with new clothes, cannot wait to try them on.

The Amazon athletes, cheering Diana, carry her around the arena.

Hola! Hola! Hail the princess Diana, our new champion!
The Queen explains the magic lasso to Diana.

It is made of tiny golden links which are unbreakable. They were taken, at Aphrodite's command, from the magic girdle itself.

This chain is so fine — it is like silk.

The magic lasso carries Aphrodite's power to make men and women submit to your will. Whoever you bind with that lasso must obey you.

Obey me — but, mother! What?

Doctor Althea interrupts the conference.

Sorry, doctor, I'll try this lasso on the doc.

Doctor, stand on your head.

Is stand on my head! Certainly not! Not even for you, princess!

I thought you would refuse to stand on your head. But we'll see —

Ee-ek! Are you crazy, Diana?

Now, stand on your head.

N-n-yes, princess! I wouldn't do it, but something compels me.

I came to report that Captain Trevor is better. I removed his eye bandages and —

I came to report that Captain Trevor is better. I removed his eye bandages and —

Bind his eyes again immediately! He must see nothing on Paradise Island!

Nothing except me? I'll bind him again myself.

My eyes must be bad again. You're the scientist who saved my life, but you look to me like the most beautiful girl in the world.

Hm — if your eyes are bad, I hope they stay this way.

Tell me your story. My job in America is catching spies. I followed an important enemy agent to an island — see? There on the map machine guns opened up on me and I crashed — must have drifted, unconscious, for days — until you found me!
Too soon the day arrives when Princess Diana must leave Paradise Island—perhaps forever!

Farewell, my child! Be guided always by our twin goddesses of love and wisdom!

Promise, mother—goodbye!

Amid the cheers and tears of Amazon women, Diana’s silent invisible plane sweeps upward into the blue, bearing the princess and the man she loves toward the distant shores of America.

Saying nothing to Steve Trevor of her intentions, Diana flies her transparent plane at terrific speed to the spy island where he crashed.

Hold everything, Steve—I’m going down after that spy!

Jumping Jehosophat! Don’t—you’ll be killed—

Spotted Steve’s spy running frantically toward his plane, Diana swoops low and cleverly lassoes him.

Bound by the magic lasso, the Japanese agent is forced to tell Trevor everything he knows—and that is plenty.

Who is Hitler’s chief agent in San Francisco?

Heinrich Fritz Uber?

Colonel Darnell, Trevor’s chief, visits him at the hospital.

You did a splendid job, my boy, catching that spy! You’ve been promoted to major!

But I don’t deserve it—Wonder Woman did everything!

When Steve, next morning, meets his new nurse, Diana Prince, he little realizes that beneath that demure disguise hides the glamorous beauty of the Amazon princess.

If only Wonder Woman would stay near me!

Perhaps she’s nearer than you think! I’m sure she’ll always come quickly when you need her!

---And so began the career of Wonder Woman!
HERE'S GOOD NEWS, BOYS and GIRLS, ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE: THE FLASH - FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BEGINNING WITH THIS SIXTH ISSUE, ALL-FLASH WILL BE A SEMI-MONTHLY WHICH MEANS THAT IT COMES OUT EVERY OTHER MONTH INSTEAD OF EVERY THIRD MONTH!

Now on sale everywhere!

GREEN LANTERN and DOIBY DICKLES JOIN THE ARMY!

JUST PICTURE DOIBY DICKLES AS A TOP SERGEANT WITH ALAN SCOTT AS A BUCK PRIVATE UNDER DOIBY!

GREEN LANTERN QUARTERLY NO. 4 - NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
THE CIRCUS! The spangles and bright costumes of graceful trapeze artists, and the weird comical hysteria of white faced clowns, the amazing and constant entertainment going on in three rings at once... the awe inspiring majesty of ferocious denizens of the jungle, performing obediently to the tune of a gala brass band!

Into this maze of rehearsed fantasy comes **Wonder Woman**, topping every attraction on the bill and solving a weird mystery at the same time.

**Wonder Woman goes to the circus!**

DIANA PRINCE AND MAJOR TREVOR LEAVE THE OFFICE TOGETHER.

LOOK, STEVE! **King's Colossus Circus** is coming to town!

UH-HUH - IT OUGHT TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY FOR THE ARMY WELFARE FUND

ARMY BENEFIT PERFORMANCE SAT., JUNE 27TH. TICKETS ON SALE HERE
DRUGS

AT THE CIRCUS ON SATURDAY THE CHILDREN VISIT THE ANIMAL CAGES.

CHILDREN, WHAT ANIMALS DO YOU WANT TO SEE FIRST?

THE ELEPHANTS! WE LIKE THE ELEPHANTS BEST!

DIANA TALKS WITH ELVA KING, THE CIRCUS OWNER'S NIECE, WHO TRAINS THE ELEPHANTS.

WHAT WONDERFUL ELEPHANTS!

YES, THESE ANIMALS COME FROM BURMA WHERE ELEPHANTS ARE WORSHIPPED. THEY ARE VERY VALUABLE.

COME ON, I'M GOING TO BUY TICKETS AND TAKE THOSE SETTLEMENT KIDS TO THE CIRCUS. YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME!

HUNH? WHY PICK ON ME? WELL, ALL RIGHT. YOU'D BETTER BRING ETTA CANDY--KIDS CAN BE TOUGH TO HANDLE SOMETIMES.

THIS IS SAN YAN, OUR HEAD ELEPHANT MAN. THESE BURMESE CAME OVER WITH THE ELEPHANTS. DIDN'T YOU, SAN?

OH, SURE! ELEPHANT OUR FATHER, MOTHER! HONORABLE ANCESTORS SOULS IN ELEPHANTS--WE GUARD WITH OUR LIVES.

POOR DAMLEE! SHE IS THE SEVENTH ELEPHANT THAT DIED THIS WEEK. IT WILL RUIN UNCLE ED'S CIRCUS. WHAT CAN BE KILLING THEM?

IT LOOKS LIKE POISON. SOMEONE SHOULD INVESTIGATE!

DARING DOM CARNEY, FLYING TRAPEZE PERFORMER, IS IN LOVE WITH ELVA.

OH DOM, ANOTHER ELEPHANT GONE? THIS WILL RUIN UNCLE ED--

SERVES HIM RIGHT! HE THREATENED TO FIRE ME FOR ASKING TO MARRY YOU. I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SYMPATHIZE WITH HIM.

DON'T FEED, PAM. HER ACT GOES ON FIRST AND FEEDING NOW IS BAD FOR HER!

DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS

WHAT DO I CARE IF ALL KING'S ELEPHANTS DIE. YOU'LL HAVE NO JOB THEN YOU'LL MARRY ME?
STEVE, MEANWHILE, DISCOVERS A RACKET.

LISTEN, YOU SLANT-EYED DROPS. I'M MIKE MULGOON OF THE STRONGARM PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION. YOU OWE US FIVE BUCKS, A PIECE FOR PROTECTION PAY UP!

BUT HONORABLE SIR! WE NEED NO PROTECTION!

SO YOU DON'T NEED PROTECTION! SMART GUYS, HEH? WE'LL SHOW YER!

STEVE LENDS A HAND.

COUNT ME IN ON THIS, BOYS—I'M IN THE 'PROTECTION' BUSINESS MYSELF.

UG! BLUB-LET GO MY COLLAR! WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

YOU MONKEYS BETTER NOT COME BACK OR I MIGHT LOSE MY TEMPER!

WE'LL BE BACK AND IF THOSE PUNKS DON'T PAY, WELL FIX 'EM!

WHO'D BE MEAN ENOUGH TO POISON ELEPHANTS?

IT'S PROBABLY MIKE MULGOON AND HIS RACKETEERS—BUT WE HAVE NO PROOF.

NO, NO! IT'S THE HANSOME MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE—I HEARD HIM SAY HE'D LIKE TO SEE THEM DEAD!

IN THE BIG TOP—ELVA PUTS THE HUGE PAM THROUGH HIS PAGES.

THE CHILDREN ARE DELIGHTED!

WHAT A BIG ELEPHANT!

THAT GIRL IS BRAVE—I WOULDN'T DARE STAND UNDER HIM!

DIANA WITH HER SUPER-KEEN EYESIGHT, SEES THE ELEPHANT SUDDENLY QUIVER.

GREAT LABORS OF HERCULES! THAT ELEPHANT IS SICK—HE'S FALLING!

ELVA—LOOK OUT!!
BUT DIANA'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE! THE GREAT PACHYDERM CRASHES TO THE GROUND, PINNING ELVA HELPlessly BENEATH HIM.

HELP!

THE ELEPHANT IS DEAD—POISONED!

ELVA'S KILLED TOO!

STAND BACK, EVERYBODY! THE GIRL MAY BE ALIVE—GIVE HER AIR!

SUDDENLY, FROM APPARENTLY NOWHERE, A BIZARRE AND BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LEAPS LIGHTLY INTO THE MIDST OF THE GROUP.

HOLY HANNAH! IT'S WONDER WOMAN!

BOY! OH BOY! SHE MUST BE DROPPED FROM HEAVEN!

GIVE ME ROOM, BOYS—THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE! WHEN I LIFT THE ELEPHANT, YOU PULL THE GIRL CLEAR!

HO! HO! YOU LIFT THAT ELEPHANT? WHAT A LAUGH!

YEAH, YOU AND HOW MANY DERRICKS?

AW, LET HER DO IT—COME ON, WONDER WOMAN!

GRASPING THE ELEPHANT'S HARNESS, WONDER WOMAN QUICKLY RAISES ITS VAST WEIGHT FROM THE GROUND.

THIS IS EASY—WHAT MADE YOU BELIEVE THIS ELEPHANT IS HEAVY?

GEE WHILLIKERS! WHAT A WOMAN!

SHE'S SUPERB! MAGNIFICENT!
THE CROWD SHOUTS FOR WONDER WOMAN.

YIPEE! WONDER WOMAN! GIVE US WONDER WOMAN! WE WANT WONDER WOMAN!

THE CROWD IS CRAZY FOR YOU, WONDER WOMAN! THEY THINK YOU'RE PART OF THE SHOW! WON'T YOU PUT ON AN ACT FOR THEM WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF ELLA?

I WILL IF THEY'LL GIVE A SPECIAL COLLECTION FOR THE SOLDIERS!

WONDER WOMAN JUMPS ON A CIRCUS HORSE AND GOES INTO HER ACT.

YEAH! WONDER WOMAN!

THEN SHE GIVES THE HORSE A RIDE.

YEA! WONDER WOMAN?!

WONDER WOMAN DASHES TO A CAGE AND WRESTLES WITH A FEROCEOUS LION-

WHEE! BRAVO WONDER WOMAN!

THEN TOSSES THE KING OF BEASTS INTO HIS CAGE AGAIN!

I HOPE I WASN'T TOO ROUGH WITH PUSSY-I DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM!

LAD-IES AND GENTLEMEN! WONDER WOMAN WILL NOW ATTEMPT THE LONGEST DIVE EVER MADE BY MAN OR WOMAN! SHE WILL HURL HERSELF THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE BIG TOP LANDING SAFELY—we pray on WONDER TRAPEZE!

A TENSE SILENCE GRIPS THE SPECTATORS—THE CROWD HOLDS ITS BREATH AS WONDER WOMAN HURLETS THROUGH THE AIR IN HER DEATH-DEFYING LEAP—

I CAN MAKE IT IF THE TRAPEZE HOLDS STEADY!
Suddenly a stone is thrown by an unknown hand, hits the trapeze and starts it swinging.

Just as Wonder Woman reaches the trapeze, it swings beyond the reach of her fingers.

Black hounds of Hades! Somebody swung that trapeze—They want to kill me!

Quicker than thought, Wonder Woman bends her knees and catches the bar with her legs!

With wild enthusiasm the spectators rush down into the arena and raise Wonder Woman on their shoulders.

Yea! Wonder Woman! She's wonderful—Queen of them all!

I thank you for your generous applause! Please be as generous with your contributions to the army fund. Holiday girls will pass the buckets!

Now, Torrence! I need your money more than the soldiers! You promised me a fur coat!

Gee, you're handsome and strong! Come over and eat candy with me sometime!

Oh, I'd love to—I bet we're soul-mates!

You'll get it, baby—It's too tough to fall for that blushing!

Hey!—You sure got your nerve! Any dame who kin knock down slugger McGee deserves a hunnert bucks!

Oh, I think you can be made to fall, Torrence!
ED KING, CIRCUS OWNER, THANKS WONDER WOMAN FOR ALL SHE HAS DONE.

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, WONDER WOMAN! BUT MY CIRCUS WILL BE RUINED UNLESS I CAN STOP THESE ELEPHANT KILLINGS.

IT'S CLEAR WHO THE KILLERS ARE - MULGGOO AND HIS RACKETEERS.

YOU'RE WRONG, MAJOR - IT'S THAT SCOUNDREL DOM CARNEY!

THE ELEPHANT MURDERER TRIED TO KILL ME, TOO, ON THE TRAPEZE! I HAVE A PLAN -

WONDER WOMAN BORROWS A STUFFED BABY ELEPHANT FROM THE CIRCUS MUSEUM.

I'VE NEVER DISGUISED MYSELF AS AN ELEPHANT BEFORE - I HOPE THIS IDEA WORKS!

WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA CANDY TAKE THE PLACE OF THE ELEPHANT'S STUFFING AND THE HOLIDAY GIRLS SEW THEM UP.

DON'T MIND BEING A BABY ELEPHANT, BUT I'D RATHER BE THE MOUTH THAN THE HIND LEGS.

DOWN ETTA! STEADY WONDER WOMAN! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THIS ELEPHANT LOTS OF TRAINING.

WITH KING'S HELP, THE HUMAN ELEPHANT SECRETLY REPLACES THE CIRCUS BABY PACHYDERM.

ISN'T THAT BABY ELEPHANT CUTE! IT LOVES CANDY!

PLAY THE PEANUTS BACK! MAKE 'EM FEED US MORE CANDY.

WHEN THE LAST VISITOR LEAVES, AND DARKNESS ENVELOPES THE ANIMAL TENT, MYSTERIOUS LIGHTS MOVE SLOWLY TOWARD THE ELEPHANTS.

HEY, LET'S LIE DOWN - MY FEET AGHRE! SHH! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

WONDER WOMAN WATCHES A WEIRD CEREMONY —
ETTA, excited, forgets to lower her voice—

WOO WOO! We're going to squash the ELEPHANT KILLER!

THE SOUL OF OUR ANCESTORS SPEAKS!

ANGRY, THE BIG ELEPHANT SEIZES THE BABY IN HIS TRUNK AND HURLS IT HIGH IN THE AIR.

WOO WOO! What's happening to us?

WE'RE TAKING A LITTLE AIR TRIP—DON'T GET NERVOUS!

THROUGH THE GLASS EYES OF THE BABY ELEPHANT, WONDER WOMAN recogni
dizes SAN YAN, WHO acts as HIGH PRIEST.

WONDER WOMAN, who had to learn all human languages on Paradise Island, translates for ETTA CANDY.

HE IS PROMISING THE ELEPHANTS THAT TONIGHT THEY SHALL TRAMPLE THE FOREIGN DEVILS!

AT THIS MOMENT A BIG ELEPHANT, SUSPICIOUS, PRODS THE BABY ELEPHANT WITH HIS TUSKS.

THE LITTLE GOD SAYS KILLER OF ELEPHANTS SHALL BE CRUSHED!

AA—AH! OH OH-H-OOM!

HEY! STOP TICKLING ME!

THE BABY ELEPHANT SKIN BREAKS AND TWO "SPIRITS" BURST FORTH!

AH-OOM! THE SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS APPEAR TO US!

BUT SAN YAN THINKS OTHERWISE!

THOSE ARE NOT OUR ANCESTORS—THEY ARE FOREIGN DEVILS! THEY CAME TO BETRAY US!
FOREIGN DEVILS? THEY PROFANE OUR SACRED ELEPHANTS! SLAY THEM! CUT THEM IN PIECES!

SAN YAN HAS A BETTER IDEA — LET THESE FOREIGNERS DIE THE DEATH OF THE UNBELIEVER! WE WILL TAKE THEM TO THE SECRET TEMPLE AND SACRIFICE THEM TO THE SACRED ELEPHANTS!

A STRONG SAFETY NET IS SUDDENLY THROWN OVER WONDER WOMAN —

SAY! THIS SACRIFICE IDEA DOESN'T SOUND SO GOOD TO ME!

SACRIFICE IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL. ETTA! I HAVE A YEARNING TO VISIT THIS SECRET TEMPLE OF THE SACRED ELEPHANTS!

THE PRISONERS ARE CARRIED AWAY LEAVING THREE BURMESE WITH THE ELEPHANTS.

STEVE TREVOR MEANWHILE IS TRAILING MIKE MULGOON AND HIS RACKETEERS.

WE GRAB THESE SLANT-EYED MUGS, SEE? AND TAKE 'EM FOR A RIDE!

NIX, MIKE! YOU WAS SEEN TALKIN' TO THESE GUYS TODAY! OKAY—THEY'RE FADED, WELL FRY FOR IT!

STEVE, MOVING FORWARD TO CAPTURE THE GANGSTERS, IS KNOCSED UNCONSCIOUS BY A MIGHTY PAW OF THE TIGER IN THE CAGE!

MAKE 'EM TAKE US WHERE THEY LIVE AND BUMP THEM OFF THERE! THEN THEIR OWN PALS'LL BE BLAMED!
REACH FOR THE RAFTERS, CHUMS! IS THIS ALL THERE IS OF YOU?
SURE! TWO MANS TEND ELEPHANTS IS ALL!
BUT FROM THE SAFE HEIGHT OF A HUGE ELEPHANT'S HEAD TWO ORIENTAL EYES LOOK DOWN!
STEVE TREVOR SITS UP STILL DAZED, AS THE RACKETEERS PUSH THEIR VICTIMS INTO MULGOON'S CAR.
W-WHERE AM I? TOTTERING TOM CATS! THOSE RACKETEERS ARE KIDNAPPING THE ELEPHANT MEN—THERE THEY GO NOW!

STAGGERING TO HIS CAR, STEVE ROARS IN HOT PURSUIT OF THE GANGSTERS!
I'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THOSE FELLOWS BEFORE THEY KILL THE BURMESE!
DOM CARNEY STEALS QUIETLY INTO THE ELEPHANT TENT WHERE ELVA, RECOVERED FROM HER ACCIDENT, HAS PROMISED TO MEET HIM.
NOBODY HERE! THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO—OH—OH! ELVA'S COMING!
DARLING! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU LEAVE YOUR BED AFTER THAT TERRIBLE ACCIDENT?
OH, I'M ALL RIGHT, DOM. I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU!

BUT ELVA'S UNCLE ALSO SEES DOM!
YOU YOUNG JACANAPE, SNEAKING AROUND WITH ELVA BEHIND MY BACK! YOU'RE FIRED FROM THE CIRCUS! GET OUT!
SUDDENLY A POWERFUL TRUNK WRAPS ITSELF AROUND ELVA'S WAIST, SNATCHING HER HIGH INTO THE AIR!
PLEASE, UNCLE ED! IT WAS MY FAULT.
DELTA! BAD ELEPHANT—PUT ME DOWN!
But the elephant obeys another voice speaking in his ear. With a powerful lunge he breaks his leg chain!

Triumphantly trumpeting, the mammoth animal crashes through the tent to freedom!

Ee-ek! Save me, Dom!

Come on—these horses can outrun an elephant! We've got to save Elva!

Crossing an open field the rescuers begin to gain—

Faster! Faster!

But unfortunately the circus horses are trick animals—at the command "faster," they are trained to lie down!

Dom's horse has learned to imitate his ring leader—

Up-up! Stand up, you fool! Giddap! On your feet!

By chance Dom gives the right command to make his horse get up.

Well, lie down then, why didn't you mule! These horses are trained to work with clowns!

The elephant has a big start on us now!

But we must catch him—Elva's life depends on it!
Meanwhile Wonder Woman and Etta are carried to a deserted hillside.

A huge rock rolls aside easily, revealing the entrance to a natural cavern studded with glittering stalactites and stalagmites:

Foreign Devils walk now into cave.

Isn't this cave beautiful! It's worth the price of admission! If those icicles were only candy!

In the Burmese secret temple, great stalagmites have been hewn into the shape of elephants.

San Yan, High Priest, directs the preparation of the sacrifice.

Let the Foreign Devils be chained with the same shackles which humbled the proud spirits of our ancestors.

Cries of triumph fill the temple as the Elephant, Delta, enters bearing Elva in his trunk.

Ah — Oom! Our gods have conquered their enemies! Another sacrifice for our gods!

Am I dreaming — is this a nightmare?

No, my dear, you're wide awake! San Yan and the Burmese are the real elephant killers, as he will tell us shortly.

Captives, hear your doom! Your bodies shall be trampled on by a sacred elephant whose spirit you have kept in bondage! Then we shall free the remaining souls of our ancestors.

You mean kill more elephants?
Yes—to free our ancestors' spirits we must kill these elephants whom you hold captive, far from their native country. For this purpose we came from far Burma across the Pacific Ocean.

Oh! Oh! That fellow is talking Burmese with a strong Japanese accent! That's all I wanted to know—now we'll stop this silly sacrifice business—

But before Wonder Woman can break her fetters, San Yan pulls a lever hurling the Amazon maiden under the feet of the elephant.

Not even Wonder Woman can escape the vengeance of our gods!

But Wonder Woman, seizing the elephant's feet in her hands, rises easily to her feet.

Elephant wrestling would be fun if the animal had more pep?

You're no Burmese, San Yan, you're a Jap spy! You planned these elephant murders to stop King's circus from making money for American soldiers! Confess or I'll drop the elephant!

Is true! Let me go—I'll tell all!

Into the temple rush Steve, the racketeers' king and Dom Carney—they all join battle against the common enemy.

I'm afraid I hit the little Jap too hard!

I hope so!

Dom, freed from suspicion, wins the avuncular blessing.

You can both keep your jobs! Now that Wonder Woman has caught the elephant killers, my show can carry on!

Wonder Woman—my beautiful angel! Don't leave me. Stay with me always!

Steve darling—I cannot! The Amazon law forbids it. But I shall always be near you—nearest sometimes when you least suspect it!
Wonder Women of history...
as told by Alice Marble
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Florence Nightingale
(1820-1910)

This is the story of the Lady of the Lamp, a wise and beautiful English girl who, like Wonder Woman, gave up the birthright of her happy and protected home to save the lives of suffering humanity. Florence Nightingale was the first of her sex to force her way as a nurse, into a British military hospital at the Crimean front and there, with superhuman strength of will and purpose, she restored an entire army to health and efficiency. Wounded soldiers kissed her shadow on their pillows as she passed and today millions of men fighting for the "four freedoms" on war fronts all over the world bless the devoted nurses who follow the lead of the "Angel of Crimea!"

It is said that Florence Nightingale, at the beginning of her career, was inspired by an ancient statue of an Amazon maiden which she saw in Rome.

Strong women only...can save suffering mankind. You are chosen! Begin your work!

Oh... how strong she is... how beautiful!! She seems to be telling me something!

But Florence's nursing career really had already begun when she was eight years old. Dressed in party clothes, she was waiting on the terrace.

Be a good girl now and wait right here for the carriage.

Yes, Nana.
AT THAT MOMENT LITTLE FLO'S BELOVED CAT APPEARED PROUDLY CARRYING A KITTEN IN IT'S MOUTH.

Oooh! Black-Eye Has KITTENS - HOW WONDERFUL! HERE KITTY-KITTY!

BUT THE GARDNER'S BOY ALSO SAW THE CAT AND HEAVED A STONE.

YOU WICKED BOY, HOW DARE YOU HURT MY CAT? I'LL TELL PAPA AND HE'LL CAME YOU.

AH! HA! I NIPPED THAT YOWLER GOOD AND PROPER!

WHAT'S AN OL' CAT TO YOU, ANYWAY?

HOW LIKE THIS LITTLE DRAMA WAS A SCENE, YEARS LATER, WHEN FLORENCE UNLEASHED HER TEMPER AGAINST BRITISH ARMY OFFICIALS WHO REFUSED MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS WITH 1000 SUFFERING MEN WAITING FOR THESE MEDICINES, YOU DARE TORRENT THEM BY DELAY! I'LL WRITE MY FRIEND HERBERT, THE WAR MINISTER.

AH, LADY! WHAT MATTER A FEW COMMON SOLDIERS BUT IF YOU INSIST.

THE CAT'S LIFE WAS SAVED BECAUSE A LITTLE GIRL GAVE UP HER PARTY TO ACT AS NURSE.

PUT THAT FILTHY ANIMAL DOWN! YOUR CLOTHES ARE RUINED - YOU'LL MISS THE PARTY.

WHAT IF I DO? DR. BLAKE MUST FIX MY KITTY'S POOR HURT SHOULDER!

AND YEARS LATER THE LIVES OF COUNTLESS SOLDIERS WERE SAVED BECAUSE A FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADY GAVE UP SOCIETY TO BEGIN THE HARD WORKING CAREER OF A NURSE.

I KNOW FATHER BUT I FEEL THAT I AM NEEDED! I MUST BE A NURSE!

HARDER EVEN THAN GIVING UP PARTIES WAS THE FINAL SACRIFICE THAT FLORENCE HAD TO FACE.

I LOVE YOU DARLING! PLEASE, OH PLEASE BE MY WIFE!

I LOVE YOU TOO, JOHN! BUT I CAN NEVER MARRY YOU, MY LIFE MUST BE DEVOTED TO NURSING.

AT THEODOR FLEIDNER'S 3-MONTHS COURSE FOR NURSES IN GERMANY, A PRETTY ENGLISH GIRL APPEARED WITH SOFT HANDS AND STYLISH CLOTHES.

ACH! I FEARED IT! THOUGH JUST GIVE ME A SCRUBBING BRUSH!

NURSES ARE MERE SCRUB-WOMEN! YOU'LL MISS YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR PARTIES, YOUR SOCIAL LIFE.

CAN'T I SCRUB THE FLOOR!
DOCTOR THIS PLACE IS HORRIBLE! NO SANITATION, FLOORS CLUTTERED WITH SOILED BANDAGES AND CAKED WITH BLOOD—NO BASINS NO MOPS, NO SOAP!

YOU CAN’T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT SO THERE’S NO USE TRYING!

FASTER, GIRLS THERE’LL BE MORE WOUNDED COMING IN TO NIGHT!

BUT THE NIGHTINGALE NURSES SCUBBED THAT HUGE BUILDING FROM ROOF TO CELLAR!

WOUNDED SOLDIERS STILL WORE THEIR BLOOD-STIFF GERM-INFECTED BATTLE GEAR. THE NIGHTINGALE ORGANIZED A CORPS OF SOLDIERS’ WIVES, AND PUT CLEAN SHIRTS ON 2000 MEN!

SPEED YOUR ARMS, MY FRIENDS THERE’S ANOTHER 50 SHIRTS WAITING!

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE HAD JUST FINISHED BANDAGING A YOUNG SOLDIER WHOSE ARM AND LEG HAD BEEN AMPUTATED WITHOUT ANAESTHESIA, WHEN THE PATIENT’S SUPPER WAS BROUGHT.

I CAN’T EAT THIS—NO WONDER IT’S NOTHING BUT GRISLY AND BONE! YOU NEED SPECIAL DIET. I’LL COOK IT MYSELF.

I DON’T APPROVE TOO MUCH INDULGENCE THESE MEN ARE SOLDIERS NOT BABIES!

WITHIN A WEEK THE ‘ANGEL’ HAD EQUIPPED TWO EXTRA DIET KITS WITH HER OWN MONEY.

TELL TOMMY TO EAT ALL HIS BROTH—HE NEEDS THE NOURISHMENT!

TOMMY’LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, MA’AM!

WATER! WATER! GIVE ME WATER!

I’M COMING MY CHILD!

THERE WERE 4 MILES OF WOUNDED 18 INCHES APART, AND THE LADY OF THE LAMP COULD MINISTER ONLY TO THE WORST CASES BUT ONE BOY WROTE HOME—

MISS NIGHTINGALE I SALUTE YOU! THE DEATH RATE AMONG OUR WOUNDED HAS DROPPED FROM 1- MAN IN 2 TO 1 MAN IN 50!

ORGANIZING FIRST AID AT THE BATTLE FRONT UNDER FIRE, NURSE NIGHTINGALE RECEIVED THE GENERAL’S PRAISE

THE HOSPITAL HAD NO LIGHTS AT NIGHT THE MEN LAY UNATTENDED IN PITCH DARKNESS BUT FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE LAMP IN HAND MADE THE ROUNDS NIGHTLY.
At the war's end, a battleship and three bands waited to take England's heroine home, but instead, "Miss Smith" booked passage quietly on a cargo boat and arrived unheralded at the back door of the Nightingale Mansion.

Ere you... Get out! You can't... Wh, what do my eyes behold... Miss Florence?

Yes, Haskins... Or at least what's left of me!

The tired angel, nerve-worn and racked with fever, wanted rest, but as news of her arrival spread, the great grounds of Lea Hurst were crowded day and night with eager visitors, dukes, commoners, and peasants.

Oh, mother, send them all away! I want no acclaim... Loving service is its own reward!

England was on fire with gratitude to the soldiers' angel. The Duke of Cambridge called the greatest mass meeting ever held in London. £200,000 was raised to found the Nightingale Training School for Nurses. And thus, in 1860, a new profession of love and mercy was created for women.

You six girls are our first probationers. You must study hard for one whole year to become trained nurses.

Discovering that the army death rate at home was twice that of civilians, Florence Nightingale started health measures which reduced sickness by half.

Without these reforms you might as well take 1,000 men every year and shoot them! Without these reforms you might as well take 1,000 men every year and shoot them!

If we don't agree, you'll make us do it anyway... so we agree!

Miss Nightingale's home in London became the center of a network of reform which spread over the entire world. Rarely did she leave her work. But even an angel could not refuse an invitation of Queen Victoria.

I wish we had you at the War Office!

A great commander was lost to England when Florence Nightingale was born a woman!

At 87, three years before her death, this mighty founder of a new health era received from King Edward VII the Order of Merit, bestowed for the first time upon a woman.

His Majesty the King is too kind!

No kindness could be great enough, Madame, to match your own...

The eyes of Florence Nightingale were her inspiration—she was the Amazon maiden, who held the lamp and guided her—a wonder woman indeed. Through the darkness to the glory of heaven!

...and I like to think that when the light of the world dimmed in the kind, keen gray eyes of Florence Nightingale it was her inspiration—the Amazon maiden, who held the lamp and guided her—a wonder woman indeed, through the darkness to the glory of heaven!

—Alice Marble
Horses versus Nazi sea-power! The courage and wit of a beautiful woman, pitted against the cool, calm villainy of Axis plans!

Here again is a picture of Wonder Woman struggling violently against the forces of evil... and winning!

Added to her immediate problems of conflict with our enemies, she is also faced constantly with the problem of keeping her assumed identity (of Diana Prince, Secretary) a secret from Major Steve Trevor!

Colonel Darnell, chief of military intelligence, tells Major Trevor that another army transport has been sunk.

U-boats got her within 10 miles of shore! They must have had information—

Somebody betrayed the army. Embar-kation orders!
HOW COULD THAT BE? ONLY THE GENERAL HIMSELF KNEW THOSE ORDERS!

THE NAZI AGENTS ARE CLEVER! THEY'VE BEEN BUILDING THEIR SPY SYSTEM FOR YEARS!

THE BARONESS PAULA VON GUNTER HEADED THE GESTAPO SYSTEM IN AMERICA. I'LL BET SHE KNOWS HOW THEY'RE GETTING THIS INFORMATION!

BUT THE BARONESS IS IN PRISON—WONDER WOMAN CAPTURED HER?

I WANT YOU TO GO UP TO THE FEDERAL PRISON, AND QUESTION HER JUST THE SAME!

ALL RIGHT, COLONEL. I'LL TAKE DIANA PRINCE ALONG. SHE'S A SWELL STENOGRAPHER AND A GOOD DETECTIVE, TOO.

MEANWHILE, DIANA, AT HOME, IS PACKING HER BAG FOR A WEEK-END VISIT.

I'D BETTER TAKE MY WONDER WOMAN CLOTHES AND THE MAGIC LASSO—NEVER CAN TELL WHEN I'LL NEED THEM!

STEVE, ANXIOUS TO FIND DIANA, BURSTS INTO HER ROOM UN Ceremonyously.

HEY, DIANA! OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON! DID I STARTLE YOU, BARGING IN LIKE THIS?

WELL—NATURALLY!

I HOPE TO APHRODITE, HE DIDN'T SEE MY WONDER WOMAN COSTUME!

WE'RE GOING UP TO THE PENITENTIARY TO QUESTION THE BARONESS AGAIN—WHEN WE'RE THROUGH I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE TRAIN AND YOU CAN STILL HAVE TIME FOR YOUR WEEK-END!

STEVE AND DIANA ARE ADMITTED TO THE PRISON GROUNDS.

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE WARDEN'S HOUSE—HE'S EXPECTING YOU!

THANKS!

HOW DO YOU DO, MAJOR? IF THE YOUNG LADY WILL LEAVE HER BAG HERE WE'LL GO OVER TO THE WOMEN'S CELL HOUSE.

OKAY, WARDEN!
BARONESS PAULA VON GUNTHER IS
SPECIALY PREPARED FOR
THE INTERVIEW.

THIS PRISONER IS INCORRIGIBLE. IF
SHE GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE - LET ME
KNOW.

THAT SHOULDN'T BE
NECESSARY - I'M AN
OLD FRIEND OF HERS!

KINDNESS FROM YOU TWO
OVERWELMS ME!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WE WANT INFORMATION,
BARONESS - ABOUT
THE NAZI SPY OR-
GANIZATION IN
AMERICA.

BUT I KNOW NOTHING, THEY KEEP ME
IN A DARK SOLITARY CELL UNDER-
GROUND How COULD I CONTACT
ANYONE?

I DON'T KNOW
BUT YOU ARE PRETTY CLEVER.
PAULA!

IF YOU WILL TELL ME HOW NAZI
AGENTS LEARN ABOUT OUR TROOPS
SAILING, I'LL GET YOU OUT OF SOL-
ITARY, AND SEE THAT YOU HAVE
SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.

EVEN IF YOU HAVEN'T
SODA FOR YOUR
SPECIAL PRIVILEGES, I
KNOW NOTHING.

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME
SAY NOTHING.

WELL PERHAPS YOU'RE TELLING
THE TRUTH, WILL YOU TAKE THE LIE
DETECTOR TEST?

NO-NO! YOU
CANNOT MAKE ME
THE AMERICAN LAW
FORBIDS!

YOU CUR- YOU
SWINE - TAKE
THOSE TUBES
OFF!

AMERICAN LAW
DOES NOT PRO-
TECT ENEMY
SPIES IN WAR-
TIME- YOU'LL
TAKE THIS
TEST AND
LIKE IT!

IN A MAD RAGE THE BARONESS BREAKS LOOSE AND SMASHES THE
LIE DETECTOR...

IT IS I WHO PUT THE LIE
DETECTOR ON YOU - HOW
DO YOU LIKE IT?

GUARDS OVERPOWER THE BARONESS,
BUT THE LIE DETECTOR IS
BEYOND REPAIR.

THERE'S NO DOUBT OUR GENTLE
PAULA HAS GUMMED THE WORKS!
I'LL HAVE TO GET A
NEW MACHINE!

THIS PRISONER
IS A DEVIL!
MEANWHILE, THE WARDEN'S YOUNG SON, FREDDY, IS PLAYING COWBOY, HIS FAVORITE GAME. GEE WHIZ! I'VE GOTTEN SOMEONE TO LASSO. WHERE'S SIS, I WONDER?

THERE'S SIS, BETCHYA I GET HER FIRST THROW—

WHOA, THAR, MEHITABEL! TAKE IT EASY—I Gotta BRAND YA!

EEEE-EEK! YOU LET ME GO OR I'LL TELL DAD, AND DON'T CALL ME MEHITABEL—MY NAME'S MABEL, AND YOU KNOW IT!

YOU LITTLE FIEND! WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU!

YA-AAAAH! WAIT TILL YOU DO! YOU COULDN'T EVEN CATCH A COLD!

FREDDY, STILL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO LASSO, SEES DIANA'S BAG.

YAH! WATCH ME LASSO THAT BAG!

YIPPEE! GOT IT THE FIRST TIME. I'M BETTERN GENE AUTRY!

WHEN THE BAG HITS THE FLOOR, ITS LOCK SPRINGS OPEN AND THE MAGIC LASSO FALLS OUT.

OH BOY! WHAT'S THIS? A LASSO ROPE MADE OF GOLD CHAIN!

OH BOY! WHAT A BEAUTY! IT WON'T HURT IF I THROW IT A COUPLE TIMES!

FREDDY PUTS THE BAG BACK—BUT FORGETS TO RETURN THE MAGIC LASSO!
DIANA TAKES HER BAG, NEVER SUSPECTING THAT IT HAS BEEN OPENED.

I'LL TAKE YOUR BAG, DIANA.

I'D RATHER CARRY IT MYSELF! PLEASE DRIVE ME HOME. I'VE MISSED THE TRAIN FOR MY WEEKEND PARTY!

THE BARONESS IS SENT Back TO THE PRISON DUNGEON.

GET ALONG, MY GIRL. IT'S THE DARK HOLE FOR YOU AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT—YOU NEEDN'T BE SO ROUGH!

I HADDA BE ROUGH OR SOME STOOGIE'D GET WISE. I'M SUPPOSED TO KEEP BRACELETS AND LEG IRONS ON YOU BUT I AIN'T Doin' IT!

HOW CONSIDERATE OF YOU!

DIS DOUGH IS OKAY, SAYS THE BARONESS. WHYN'T YER BREAK OUTA DIS JOINT? FOR A COUPLA GRAND IT COULD BE ARRANGED!

NO THANKS, I LOVE MY BRIGHT COZY CELL TOO WELL TO LEAVE IT!

WHEN THE GUARD HAS GONE, PAULA SIGNALS AND A TRAP DOOR OPENS.

PAULA DESCENDS INTO AN OLD TIER OF TORTURE CELLS, LONG SEALED BELOW THE PRISON AND FORGOTTEN HERE. THE CLEVER SPY QUEEN MEETS HER AGENTS AND SLAVES WHO ENTER BY A SECRET PASSAGE.

LET US HELP YOU, MISTRESS!

YOUR EXCELLENCY, VE HAFT CAPTURED CAPTAIN LOYAL WHO CARRIES SECRET ORDERS FOR TROOPS TO EMBARK! DERE WAS NO PAPERS ON HIM!

HE MUST CARRY THE ORDERS IN HIS MEMORY. BRING HIM IN, I'LL MAKE HIM TALK!

GOOD EVENING, CAPTAIN! I WANT THE SAILING ORDERS YOU WERE CARRYING TO GENERAL HALCOMB. YOU'D BETTER GIVE THEM TO ME NOW AND SPARE US BOTH UNPLEASANTNESS!

I WON'T TALK—YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE—I WON'T TALK!
PAULA TRIES A HYPNOTIC EXPERIMENT WITH A FLICKER WHEEL.
quiet-quiet—let your mind sleep! obey me—you must obey me?
I WILL — OBEY!

I COMMAND YOU—REPEAT THE ORDERS FOR GENERAL HALCOMB!
YOU WILL EMBARK YOUR MEN ON THE U.S. TRANSPORT—

WITH A TERRIFIC EFFORT OF WILL, CAPTAIN LOYAL THROWS OFF THE BARONESS’S HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE!
ON THE TRANSPORT—TRANSPORT NO! I WILL NOT TELL—I WILL NOT OBEY YOU!
ZUT! HIS WILL IS TOO STRONG!

GO TO WORK ON HIM, HEINRICH—SOFTEN HIM UP!
BUT I DOUBT THAT WE CAN BREAK HIM—THESE AMERICANS ARE TOO TOUGH! THAT’S THE WEAK POINT IN OUR SYSTEM—I NEED SOMETHING TO MAKE OUR PRISONERS TALK!

LATER, PAULA, UNDER SPECIAL GUARD, IS PERMITTED TO EXERCISE WITH THE OTHER WOMAN PRISONERS.
THESE CONVICTS ANNOY ME! TAKE ME TO THAT PRIVATE WALK BY THE WARDEN’S GROUNDS.
OKAY—THAT’LL COST YA ANOTHER FIVER!

THROUGH A WIRE FENCE PAULA SEES FREDDY PLAYING WITH THE MAGIC LASSO.

FREDDY’S SISTER, AS USUAL, PROVES AN IRRESISTIBLE TARGET.
OH FOOEY—THAT PEST AGAIN! STOP IT, FREDDY!
YAY—BO! I GOTCHA MEBITABEL!

YOU WAIT TILL I GET LOOSE! I’LL FIX YOU!
NO FAIR—YOU’RE BIGGER THAN ME—STOP PULLIN’!
THIS IS AWFUL! SOMETHING'S MAKING ME OBEY FREDDY!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO SIP? SHE STOPPED PULLIN', SHE NEVER DID ANYTHING I TOLD HER BEFORE!
WHERE'D YER GIT THAT ROPE FREDDY? YA STOLE IT, DIDN'T YA?
I-I JUST BORROWED IT FROM MAJOR TREVOR'S SUITCASE! OH, PLEASE DON'T TELL DAD!
TREVOR MUST HAVE BORROWED WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO TO MAKE ME TALK, LUCKY THE CHILD TOOK IT!
IF ANYONE LEARNS I HAVE THIS LASSO, YOU WILL REGRET IT!
DOWN ON YOUR KNEES WOMAN, AND BEG FOR MERCY!
SHE'S DOIN' IT! SHE MUST LIKE THIS GAME.
SHES DOIN' IT! SHE MUST LIKE THIS GAME.
HE'S NOT A YAP YER OLD MAN, REMEMBER?
GIMME THE ROPE—I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT! AN' NOT A YAP YER OLD MAN, REMEMBER?
I WOHN'T TELL DAD—HE'D WALLOW ME! THANKS FOR FIXIN' IT!
THE BARONESS, WHO HAS FELT THE STRANGE POWER OF THE MAGIC LASSO, RECOGNIZES IT INSTANTLY!
I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW HE GOT IT, BUT THAT'S WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO JUST WHAT I NEED TO MAKE PRISONERS TALK.
GET ME THAT BOY'S METAL ROPE—QUICKLY!
OKAY—BUT IT'LL COST YOU PLENTY, SISTER!
FREED FROM THE MAGIC LASSO, MABEL TURNS ON HER TORMENTOR?
DON'T THREATEN ME, SISTER—YOU'RE STILL A PRISONER! AND IT'S GONNA COST YOU PLENTY FROM TIME TO TIME TO KEEP ME QUIET—
YOU LITTLE SNIP! MAKE ME DO TRICKS LIKE A TRAINED MONKEY, WULL YOU? I'LL TEACH YOU!
AW GEE, MABEL, IT WAS A GOOD GAME—AW GEE!
INTENSE EXCITEMENT PREVAILS IN TREVOR'S OFFICE NEXT DAY AS U-BOATS ATTACK GENERAL HAL-COMB'S TRANSPORTS!
RADIO THE 10TH SQUADRON PATROL PLANES! CONTACT DESTROYER X59—OUR REPORTS SHOW SHE'S NEAR THE SPOT!
Swooping like avenging eagles from the sky, American patrol planes attack and sink the U-boats.

But who betrayed Army sailing orders to the enemy? Only Captain Loyal knew those orders and his body is found floating amidst U-boat wreckage.

Great guns, it's Captain Loyal! He must have been aboard the U-boat!

Colonel Darnell makes his official report.

I'm sorry to report, General, that Captain Loyal betrayed us. I don't believe it—Captain Loyal was no traitor! This is a job for Wonder Woman.

Wonder Woman, donning her costume, searches her bag in vain for the magic lasso.

Thunders of Zeus! The magic lasso is gone!

Someone at the prison took my lasso if I ask about it as Diana Prince they'll know I'm Wonder Woman. If I ask about it as Diana Prince, they'll know I am Diana Prince. What a dilemma!

Wonder Woman visits the prison unannounced.

I haven't done any pole vaulting since I left Paradise Island—wish I had more time for sports.

Wonder Woman finds Freddy at his favorite game.

Maybe this young cowboy knows something about my missing lasso.

Hi-yah, cowboy! Let's see you lasso me! Wow, you're Wonder Woman! Do you really want to play cowboy and Indian?
AFTER SEVERAL ATTEMPTS, FREDDY ROPE'S WONDER WOMAN.

YOU'RE MY PRISONER, NOW--YOU HAVE TO BE TIED UP!

I SURRENDER! YOU CAN'T TIE ME TO THAT POST.

NOW I BET YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!

YOU WANT ME TO TRY?

SURE--LET'S SEE YOU GET AWAY WOAH! GEE! YOU'RE STRONGER THAN ANYBODY IN THE WORLD.

WONDER WOMAN TEACHES FREDDY TO THROW THE LASSO.

GOOD WORK, FREDDY! A PERFECT THROW!

Yeah, but you showed me--you must be a cowboy--er, cowgirl, once.

I'LL SEND YOU A REAL LASSO, FREDDY. YOU NEED A HEAVIER ROPE.

Boy! You oughta seen the one I had it was made of chain, but guard swipe took it away from me.

WONDER WOMAN WAITS BEHIND A GUARD TOWER FOR SWIPE WHEN SUDDENLY THE PRISON SIREN SOUNDS.

So guard swipe has the lasso, eh? Where is that guard? Huh? What's that--sounded like an alarm! Whereee....

STEPPING FROM BEHIND THE TOWER, WONDER WOMAN IS SURROUNDED INSTANTLY BY ARMED GUARDS.

WONDER WOMAN: WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DID YOU KILL GUARD SWIPE?

I DIDN'T KILL HIM. I WAS WAITING FOR HIM--BUT--

ARREST HER FOR MURDER! -- HEY!

SIRRY, BOYS. I HAVEN'T TIME TO BE ARRESTED TODAY--SEE YOU LATER!
VAULTING HIGH OVER THE GUARDS’ HEADS, WONDER WOMAN MAKES A DIFFICULT TARGET.

THIS’Ll GIVE YOU PRACTICE FOR SHOOTING AT PARACHUTE TROOPS!

WONDER WOMAN TELEPHONES STEVE AND TELLS HIM OF HER PREDICATION.

THEY’RE ACCUSING YOU OF MURDER?
WHAT MAD-GASTED STUPIDITY! I’LL FIND OUT WHO MURDERED SWIPE AND CLEAR YOU!

HOURS LATER—

I BROKE THAT CASE QUICK! THE AUTOPSY ON SWIPE SHOWED HE WAS POISONED! A PRISON GUARD SAW HIM TAKE A DRINK FROM A BOTTLE. THE BARONESS GAVE HIM A MINUTE LATER, HE TUMBLED OFF THE TOWER, DEAD!

GOOD WORK, STEVE!

HOW WILL YOU GET WORD TO WONDER WOMAN?
SHE PROMISED TO CALL ME I’LL WAIT HERE UNTIL SHE CALLS. SHE’LL HAVE TO GO TO THE PRISON TO CLEAR HERSELF OF CHARGES.

I’D BETTER HURRY HOME SO WONDER WOMAN CAN CALL STEVE.

OH NO, YOU WON’T YOU’LL STAY HERE...

WONDER WOMAN MAY WISH TO DICTATE A STATEMENT AND I’LL WANT YOU TO TYPE IT...

LONG HOURS PASS BUT STILL WONDER WOMAN DOESN’T CALL.

PLEASE LET ME GO HOME, STEVE?

POSITIVELY NOT! WONDER WOMAN IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS!

AT LAST DIANA TAKES A CHANCE AND CALLS STEVE ON AN OFFICE EXTENSION.

STEVE? THIS IS WONDER WOMAN.

MY BEAUTIFUL ANGEL, I’VE FOUND THE MURDERER BUT YOU’LL HAVE TO MAKE A STATEMENT—WAIT—OH, DIANA!

DIANA DOES SOME QUICK THINKING.

OH DIANA! COME HERE, WONDER WOMAN IS ON THE WIRE! HEY WHO ARE YOU CALLING?

OH—ER—NOBODY! THAT IS, I’M LISTENING IN! YOU SAID WONDER WOMAN MIGHT WANT ME TO TAKE DICTATION!
FINALLY FREE, DIANA LEAVES THE OFFICE AND HURRIES TO THE PRISON WHERE SHE IS ARRESTED.

BUT THE BARONESS POISONED THE BARON'S SWIFE! THE ONLY WITNESS AGAINST THE BARONESS HAS DISAPPEARED. HE WENT TO HER CELL TO MAKE HER TALK—SO HE SAID—AND VANISHED!

PAULA KILLED THE WITNESS—SHE HAS THE MAGIC LASSO. I MUST SEE HER. WILL YOU PUT ME IN A CELL NEXT TO THE BARONESS?

CERTAINLY NOT! ONLY INSUBORDINATE PRISONERS ARE KEPT IN SOLITARY.

WONDER WOMAN IMMEDIATELY BECOMES INSUBORDINATE!

DANCE DAINTILY, NOW FOR MAMA! HELP! STOP HER, SOMEBODY! UGH-OH! LEMME AT HER!

HOW ABOUT IT, WARDEN? DO I RATE THE DARK HOLE?

YOU DO! GRAB HER BOYS! PUT HER IN SOLITARY!

WEARING DOUBLE HANDCUFFS AND LEG IRONS WONDER WOMAN IS PUT IN A CELL NEXT TO PAULA'S.

GREAT SAMSON'S GHOST! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN SHE'S LOCKED UP!

EASILY BREAKING HER SHACKLES, WONDER WOMAN PRESSES HER EAR TO THE FLOOR OF HER CELL.

I'M SURE I HEARD VOICES DOWN BELOW!

THE BARONESS, OPENING THE CELL DOOR STEALTHILY WITH A SKELETON KEY, THROWS THE MAGIC LASSO OVER WONDER WOMAN.

AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU! COME WITH ME!

I—I MUST OBEY YOU! THE MAGIC LASSO COMPULS ME!

IN THE BARONESS'S SECRET DUNGEON, WONDER WOMAN MEETS A FELLOW PRISONER, CONDEMNED LIKE HERSELF TO DEATH.

FREDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

SAME AS YOU, WONDER WOMAN—they're going to kill both of us!
PAULA LEAVES, TO MAKE FINAL PREPARATIONS.

GEE, WONDER WOMAN! I'M AWFUL, SORRY! SWIPE MY MAGIC LASSO, I'M TO BLAME!

I'LL FREE YOU IN A MINUTE, FREDDY, THEN YOU CAN UNTIE ME.

HOPPING TO FREDDY'S CAGE ON BOUND FEET, WONDER WOMAN SMASHES THE BARS WITH HER SHOULDER.

YIPPEE! YOU'RE TOUGHER THAN A TANK!

BUT JUST AS FREDDY UNTIES WONDER WOMAN'S HANDS, THE BARONESS RETURNS AND SEIZES THE MAGIC LASSO.

JUST IN TIME! HANDS UP, WONDER WOMAN!

FREDDY, UNNOTICED BY PAULA, THROWS HIS OWN LASSO AS WONDER WOMAN TAUHED HIM.

JUST IN TIME! HANDS UP, WONDER WOMAN!

GREAT WORK, FREDDY! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

THE BARONESS FLEES THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE.

I'LL LET PAULA KEEP AHEAD OF ME - I MUST FOLLOW HER TO THE SECRET NAZI HEADQUARTERS.

STEVE, MEANWHILE, LEARNS OF A FORTIFIED U-BOAT BASE ON A HIDDEN INLET NEAR THE PRISON.

COMMANDING OFFICER, 103RD CAVALRY? THE GENERAL'S COMPLIMENTS, YOU WILL ATTACK THE SUBMARINE BASE WITH YOUR REGIMENT IMMEDIATELY.

THE CAVALRY CHARGES BRAVELY BUT FUTILELY INTO A WITHERING FIRE.
MANY OFFICERS ARE KILLED OR WOUNDED—THE REGIMENT IS TEMPORARY LEADERLESS.

RECKON IT'S UP TO YOU, LIEUTENANT, TO LEAD THE REGIMENT!

THERE MUST BE OFFICERS WHO RANK HIGHER THAN ME—I DON'T KNOW OUR ORDERS!

COME ON BOYS—LET'S GO GET 'EM!

YA-A-A! WONDER WOMAN!

WE'LL FOLLOW, WONDER WOMAN!

CHEERING MADLY, THE CAVALRY FOLLOWS WONDER WOMAN INTO THE ENEMY FORTRESS.

RAISING TO THE NAZI DOCK, WONDER WOMAN JUMPS HER HORSE TO THE DECK OF AN ESCAPING U-BOAT.

SURRENDER YOUR SHIP, COMMANDER!

ACH-DONNERWETTER! I HAT TO DO IT—I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT SOMETHING MAKES ME!

HEIL HIT--OHH H--

A STRAY BULLET PUTS THE BARONESS BEYOND THE REACH OF JUSTICE!

THE 103RD CAVALRY PAYS HONOR TO WONDER WOMAN.

WONDER WOMAN, OUR REGIMENT HAS ELECTED YOU HONORARY COLONEL.

YOU ARE MY HERO, FREDDY!

AW GEE-EH—THANKS FOR THIS KEEN LAarro WONDER WOMAN!

AW SAY—WHY DON'T I RATE A KISS AS MUCH AS FREDDY?

WONDER WOMAN SAYS—WHEN YOU SEE THESE MINUTE MAN POSTERS, BOYS AND GIRLS, REMEMBER HE'S TALKING TO YOU.

FOR VICTORY

BUY
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS.
THE stabbing, prying rays of a flashlight, masked to pinpoint size, flitted across the massive desk and focused on the lock of the center drawer. A gloved hand appeared out of the surrounding dark and with practiced twist of a slim jimmy, forced the lock.

Phillip Downs struggled feebly on his disordered bed. The thief had done a professional job. Had surprised him as he lay asleep. Bound and gagged him. Robbed the nearby desk of his precious invention...his miraculous combination compressed air and water suction valve. Were enemy submarines destined to use his valve, after all? The dark events of midnight seemed to point that way.

Phil blinked tensely with his thoughts. His mind cast back rapidly to the many times he and his twin, Phillys, had tried communicating with each other thru their unusual power of mental attunement. And successfully, too. Doctor Rines had agreed that it existed, even tho' their friends were laughing doubters. But the twins, at twenty-three, knew they were more in mental accord than ever before in their orphaned lives.

Their rich, rugged old Uncle William, who had raised them and tutored them in science and invention, had only scoffed at the idea of mental telepathy and had set the chandelier to swaying with his laughter. But, in spite of all, Phil and Phillys had persisted. They had tested and experimented together, hours on end.

Phil's thoughts buzzed like a whispering saw. Faster and faster they poured out into the surrounding gloom. A living pinwheel powered by concentration.

"Mental telepathy! I shall show them!" Phil's lips quivered under the adhesive tape gag as if in prayer. But doubts came quickly to assail him. Always before, Phillys had been awake during these experiments. Now she was asleep. Could he awaken her with his flying thoughts? Wake her to the danger that confronted them both? The loss of their invention...their triumphant principle of the combination valve?

A creaking board overhead...a voice on the stairs...a light that shadowed an advancing form. In the doorway stood Phillys, grooping on the wall of his study for the light switch!

Mental telepathy indeed? Phil's eyes danced and laughed up into those of his sister's as she unbound him. Quickly he reached the phone on the corner stand. "Operator!" he barked, "get me the police!"

Fifteen minutes later they met Sergeant Ryan outside on the porch. He was a corpulent cop. But he worked fast where thieves were concerned. Ordering all roads covered over the patrol car's radio, he had the satisfaction of turning over to the twins before daylight, the very plans stolen at midnight. Attached by handcuffs to his strong, thick wrist was the bedraggled thief. It appeared off-hand that something had gotten into his left eye and turned it all black!

Phil tucked the prints and plans under his pillow just before day and with a sigh he slipped under the covers again and fell asleep even while his fingers were still exploring the sore place on his cheek where he had torn off the thief's adhesive.

In spite of all suppression attempts on the part of the twins, the next day headlines screamed the story of the stolen invention. Within twenty-four hours a Lieutenant Commander from the New London submarine base was chatting with Phil in his study while Phillys was busy serving them tea.

"This valve," Commander Rawlings helped himself to another piece of chocolate cake, "if it does all you say, young man, will enable our undersea boats to crash dive in five seconds!"

"I'm sure it will work that fast!" Phil answered enthusiastically. "But all this red tape, I have written to Washington...written and written. They take forever to answer a letter!"

"I'm here to cut that red tape," smiled the Commander, as he arose. I shall have your valve installed for a trial within a week!"

"Oh, Commander! How wonderful of you," beamed Phillys.

"Not at all, Miss Downs; not at all! This is War and we need the help of every inventor, every workman, every citizen. And, Son, I want you to be on hand day after tomorrow at our base to oversee the installation."

"I'll be there, Commander. I'll be there!"

Phil and his sister walked Commander Rawlings to his car and proudly returned his smart salute as his sailor chauffeur whisked the staff car away down the MacAdam.

"This is really exciting," Phillys pronounced on her fourth day at the vast marine base. "What a bee-hive of activity...and Phil, I have been everywhere with the pass given me by the Commander! Practically everywhere."

"Yes, I know, Phillys, but I have been too busy for sight-seeing," Phil's shoulders sagged tiredly. "The valve installation is practically complete...oh! M-my side!"

Phil's face had turned a ghastly grey and he doubled up like a jack-knife, groaning. "Phillys...the pain...it's aw...full!"

Phillys was so shocked by her brother's sudden transition that she screamed.
A guard on the dock blew his whistle after taking in the scene at a glance. A motor roared to life a quarter mile away. An ambulance raced up to the twins with screeching brakes. It rushed them both to the Marine Hospital. "Ruptured appendix!" The Doctor scowled. "We'll have to work fast!"

Ether was everywhere in the room. Phil, just back from the operating room was breathing it out of his lungs with every breath. Phillys, standing by the bed, felt faint as she watched him. Uncle William, huge and gruff, stopped the Doctor in the hall. "I've just heard. That boy must get well!" He pounded one ham-like fist into the palm of the other.

"He will! He will be as good as new in two weeks." The Doctor looked Uncle William in the eye. "But it's lucky he was only five minutes from the hospital when his appendix burst!"

"Phillys! You must promise me!" Phil's pale face turned to his sister with his deep-set eyes pleading. "We must not delay those trials a single day! Crash dives are getting more urgent every day. It might mean the difference between losing and saving a submarine and her crew. Take my place at the trials and don't let them wait until I get well!"

Phillys smiled wanly and nodded agreement. No use arguing with Phil once his mind was set. She knew him too well for that.

That afternoon saw her below decks with the Commander. The "Wolfish" put to sea!

The Commander was anxious to test the mighty valve. He had the Wolfish pushed along on the surface at 15 knots. At three o'clock they were in the diving area. The time had come to test the new valve. The crew were at their stations, their fingers curved commandingly about control handles, eyes alert on rows of gauges.

Phillys was quaking inwardly! Commander Rawlings issued crisp orders. An enormous bubbling sound was heard thru the hull. Escaping compressed air. In two seconds flat it was replaced by a noise similar to a dozen high pressure fire hose nozzles. A Niagara of water was sucking into the submarine's ballast chambers. The deck canted downwards. Phillys grasped the Commander's arm as she stared at the depth gauges.

Twenty feet; forty-five; ninety feet. Commander Rawlings issued more orders. The ship's keel leveled off. The needles on the gauges slowly came to rest. They pointed steadily at the 150-foot mark. Lights glowed brightly in the submersible... but Phillys shivered. Thru the sub's hull penetrated the darkness of the underwater world.

The stern face of Commander Rawlings wreathed itself in smiles. He turned to Phillys.

"What a magnificent performance! Both you and the valve. You had nerve coming on this trial, young lady! The valve might have proved faulty." He turned back to the Officer at his elbow. "Take her back up!" he commanded.

"Take her back up!" echoed the Officer.

Electric motors hummed mightily. The ship vibrated... struggled to lift up. But suddenly the safety clutch on the motor operating the mighty valve started an insane metallic chatter. It spun monstrosely but with no effect. The escape valve had jammed! 150 feet down under deep green and grey sea water, the "Wolfish" and her crew hung suspended between life and death.

The Commander shot a piercing glance at Phillys and was astonished to see her face calm and holding an expression of intense concentration. Her eyes were blank. All color had drained from her face, neck, arms, hands. Alarmed, he was on the point of reaching out his arm to support her when the color came flooding back. Her eyes suddenly sparkled alive and she smiled!

"What an unusual girl," the Commander was thinking when she interrupted.

"I have been in communication with Phil, Commander. We can communicate thru... well... I'll explain later. He gave me a message. He says..."

Phillys gulped hard, tried to put conviction into her words... "the sudden temperature change due to the intense cold generated by the compressed air as it left the valve, has caused this trouble. When the metal in the valve has warmed up it will work again!"

"How long will that take?" Commander Rawlings looked years younger with the news.

"Depends on the temperature of the water, somewhat; but in any case, I should say in about ten minutes."

Time trud heavily then on leaden feet. Five minutes was an eternity. Six, and the whole crew were sweating because the news had passed along the grapevine. The silence was complete but for the hum of the generating motors aft. Commander Rawlings was scowling at his wrist watch at the eight minute mark.

"Ten minutes are up. Try that valve!" The Commander's voice echoed harshly in the close confines of the Wolfish.

A dozen pair of eyes watched the clutch take hold. It grabbed the shaft in a twinking and revolved it at 1500. The valve outside started dumping the deadly water ballast. The depth gauges with their quivering, sensitive needles, came to life again. The keel slanted. The "Wolfish" headed for the surface!

Phillys was one of the first behind Commander Rawlings to mount the narrow steps in the conning tower and get a glimpse of land. Then the Commander turned to her. "I've heard all about the unusual telepathic powers that you and your twin brother possess. Believe me... today's performance was splendid... Phil's message to you has saved all our lives and this ten million dollar submarine!"

A message from Phil... she paled slightly and continued to stare across the whitecaps at the nearing shore. Their lives were saved only by a scientific guess, she knew. Scientifically, she and Phil had proven years ago, that thought waves do not travel under the water!
WE BOUGHT A LOT OF TROUBLE.
THAT DERN TELEPHONE'S A SIN

YES MA'AM.
The WATER'S RUNNING.

THAT MEANS
I'M OFF AGAIN!

SAY, THIS CIGAR
YOU SOLD ME
MUST BE SIXTY-FIVE YEARS OLD

IT CAME WITH THIS
HOTEL SIR.
AND IT IS TOO.
WE'RE TOLD.

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYIN' MADAM?...
TASTES MORE LIKE OIL THAN WATER?!
WELL IT COMES RIGHT FROM TH' PUMP.
IT REALLY HADN'T OUGHTER!

HY... THAT LADY
CALLED AGIN...
AND SHE SAYS
YOU BRING HER OIL...

IT DID LOOK KINDA RUSTY.
THAT DERN PUMP JEST MAKES ME BOIL!

I COULDN'T HELP BUT HEAR YOU
AS YOU TALKED THERE ON THE PHONE.
OIL WELLS ARE MY BUSINESS...

WELL HE'S
PUMPED ME TO THE BONE
WELL WHAT WE WANT IS WATER, MEBBE YOU CAN FIX TH' PUMP.
I MIGHT GO OUT AND TRY IT.
DANDED THING'S GOTTEN ME UP A STUMP!

AS SURE AS MY NAME IS SNORT IF THERE'S OIL WE'LL BLOW IT OUT...
WITH A NAME LIKE SNORT, MISTER, YOU'VE SOMETHING TO BLOW ABOUT.

OUR HOTEL GUESTS WILL LEAVE US ... DRINKING FUEL OIL HAIN'T HEALTHY.
IF THIS STUFF'S OIL, LET 'EM GO ... FOR YOU WILL ALL BE WEALTHY.

HEY! ALL TH' GUESTS IS LEAVIN' THAT IS, ALL EXCEPT ONE ...

... GUESS IT'S US FOR THE POORHOUSE.
JUST YOU WAIT 'ILL I GET DONE!

THIS LADY WANTS HER WATER AND BY JINKS I CAN'T HUSH HER.
TELL HER TO GO BACK HOME ... A SNORT HAS BLOWN A GUSHER!

WELL BY GOSH WE'RE ALL RICH NOW! ...
DANDED IF WE AIN'T DAD-SAPPED!

MY COMPANY WILL SUE YOU! THAT'S OUR OIL TANK THAT YOU'VE TAPPED!!
HERE WE ARE AGAIN, FOLKS—
MUTT & JEFF
BACK AGAIN IN 64 PAGES OF FUN AND FROLIC!

YOU CAN PUT DOWN THAT LAST COPY OF OUR BOOK AND STOP READING IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN?
HERE'S ANOTHER ISSUE WITH BRAND NEW LAUGHS AND GIGGLES!

MUTT & JEFF ISSUE NO. 5—NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

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ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH STORY CROWDED WITH ADVENTURE!
DON'T MISS IT!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
Wonder Woman
by Charles Moulton

Little do Americans realize that the fate of a neighbor nation and our own destiny in the Pacific rest upon the carmine lips of a lovely, dark and dangerous Spanish girl, the only woman matador who ever slew fifty bulls with the lightning down-thrust of her heavy estoque, the traditional sword of the bull-fighter.

But Etta Candy knows her soldier brother's skull was not fractured for fun and Etta calls on Wonder Woman to unravel the mystery. Appearing suddenly at the point of danger, that marvelous maiden from Paradise Island, secret home of the Amazons, electrifies the world by performing what newspapers call "the greatest feat of daring in human history."

Diana Prince, alone in her room, turns on her mental radio, that amazing Amazon invention which picks up brain waves.

I have a feeling that someone is trying to send me a mental message!
PUFF - PUFF - EAT  
- PUFF - CHOCOLATE -
WHY IT'S ETTA CANDY?  
HA! HA! NEVER THOUGHT 
ETTA WOULD GET 
BRAIN-WAVE  
AMBIIONS! WHAT IS SHE TRYING TO SAY?
CAY-CALLING WONDER 
WOMAN! I NEED YOUR 
HELP! MY BROTHER-IN 
THE ARMY SPIES 
ATTACKED HIM—LISTEN.
WITH THE AID 
OF HER OWN 
TELEPATHIC 
POWER, DIANA 
PICES ETTA'S 
STORY TOGETHER.
ETTA'S BROTHER PRIVATE MINT 
CANDY IS A DISPATCH RIDE, 
IN A TEXAS ARMY CAMP.
GEE! THIS IS A 
TOUGH LIFE. NOT 
ENOUGH EXCITEMENT TO KEEP 
A GUY AWAKE.

MINT CANDY'S DROWSY EYES FAIL 
TO OBSERVE A ROPE STRETCHED 
ACROSS THE ROAD WITH SINISTER 
INTENT.

OH-BOY! WOULD I LIKE TO TAKE A 
NAP?

MINT GETS HIS WISH. HIS MOTORCYCLE HITS THE ROPE AND THE 
RESULTING CRASH SENDS HIM TO DREAMLAND!

CRACK!!

TWO DAYS LATER, MINT CANDY WAKES UP IN THE HOSPITAL.
SHUT UP, BIRDS! I NEVER 
DID LIKE CANARIES.
QIET, SON, YOU'VE GOT 
A SKULL FRACTURE!

THE GENERAL QUESTIONS MINT.
ENEMY AGENTS 
GOT YOU, CANDY? 
WERE YOU CARRYING 
ANY PAPERS?
NO SIR! I CARRIED 
THE SECRET 
ORDERS IN MY 
HEAD. GEE! I HOPE 
THEY DIDN'T SPILL OUT 
WHEN MY SKULL CRACKED!

PLEASE, WONDER WOMAN, 
CAPTURE THE SPIES WHO 
ATTACKED MY BROTHER!
POOR ETTA! I'D LIKE TO HELP HER 
BUT IT ISN'T MY JOB! 
I'LL REPORT THE MATTER 
TO COLONEL DARNELL 
TOMORROW.
Next day Etta calls at Diana's office.

Come on, kid, you and me are going places! I'm on my way home for Fourth of July and you're coming with me!

Why, ah—where is your home, Etta?

I was raised in Texas—yippee! Ride 'em, cowboy! My dad is a cowhand, I mean a cattle rancher. I was born in the saddle—that's where I get my figure.

Lucky you! But I can't come!

Don't say you can't come? My brother is home with a broken skull and he needs some heart interest. You're it, Etta.

Questioning her brother might help in that spy case.

All right, Etta, I'll come!

Diana gets a holiday leave and the girls board the train together.

Hey, Porter! Where'd you put my second suitcase? Bring it here, pronto!

Yas'm! Suitcase, comin' up!

Dis suitcase show am heavy! Must be fulla books!

I'll bet it's full of candy!

You're darned tootin'! It's candy! Have a box, Di?

No thanks, Etta, you have barely enough to last the trip.

You know, Etta, you ought to cut down on the candy. It will ruin your constitution.

Nuts, deary! My constitution has room for lots of amendments.

But Etta, if you get too fat you can't catch a man.

Who wants to top when you've got a man, there's nothing you can do with him—-but candy you can eat!
BUT DON'T YOU LIKE TO BE ADMIRED?
SURE, MEN ALWAYS SAY I'M BEAUTIFUL—IF THEY DIDN'T, I'D KNOCK EM FOR A LOOP!
TAKING OFF WEIGHT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER AND BESIDES IT'S UN-PATRIOTIC TO HOARD EVEN FAT!
OKAY, I'LL TAKE OFF TEN POUNDS. IF I LIKE IT, I'LL TAKE OFF 50 MORE IF I DON'T, WELL—!

AT BRAZOS, TEXAS, THE GIRLS ARE MET BY MINT CANDY.
HI, SIS? BRING YER BAGS OVER, I KAIN'T LEAVE THE JALLOPY—SHI MIGHT RUN AWAY ON ME!

MINT, SHAKE HANDS WITH MY PAL, DIANA PRINCE, ISN'T SHE PRETTY?
AW-ERP—PLEASE TA MEET YER. LET'S GET GOIN'!
I CAN SEE I'M A FLOP AS MINT'S HEART INTEREST!

AT THE BAR "L" RANCH, THE CHIEF RECREATION IS HORSEBACK RIDING.
PANCHO, SADDLE UP THREE HOSSES. I'M GOING TO SHOW THE LADIES THE OLD RADIAN MINE, YONDER.
I DO HIM, BOSS—SI, SI, OLD MINE, MUY PRONTO!

BUT BEFORE GOING TO THE CORRAL, PANCHO MAKES A PECULIAR TELEPHONE CALL.

I FORGOT TO ASK YOU, MA'AM—CAN YOU RIDE?
WHY, YES, I CAN RIDE A LITTLE. IF YOU DON'T GO TOO FAST.

ETTA, RIDING AHEAD, DROPS HER HANDKERCHIEF——
HEY ETTA, YA DROPPED SOMETHING?
I'LL GET IT FOR HER!

WOO—WOO!
WOW! CAN THAT BABY RIDE! WHAT A KIDDIN' SHE GAVE ME ABOUT NOT RIDIN' FAST.

HEY, KID, WHO YOU TRYING TO IMITATE, LIGHT-HORSE HARRY LEE? YOU MUSTA BEEN A TRICK RIDER ONCE IN A CIRCUS!

AT THE ABANDONED MINE, DIANA'S KEEN EARS PICK UP THE FAINT SOUND OF A HUMAN VOICE.

LISTEN! I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING FROM THAT OLD SHAFT HOUSE! HELP HELP

PEERING DOWN THE DARK, ABANDONED MINE SHAFT, DIANA SEES THE WHITE BLUR OF A FACE, FAR BELOW.

I CAN'T SEE A THING. THERE'S A GIRL DOWN THERE! SOMEBODY'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AFTER HER!

MINT CANDY, DESPITE HIS INJURY, INSISTS ON DESCENDING THE SHAFT.

I'VE GOT THE ROPE AROUND HER - PULL HER UP! I'LL CLIMB MY ROPE AND HELP CARRY HER WEIGHT!

DIANA PRETENDS THAT THE GIRL'S WEIGHT IS ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR HER STRENGTH.

OH - PUFF! UGH! THIS STRAW IS BREAKING MY BACK.

BOY, IS SHE A BEAUTY? WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO THROW A GIRL LIKE THIS DOWN A MINE SHAFT?

PROBABLY SOMEBODY HAD A GOOD REASON.

REVIVED AT LAST, THE GIRL TELLS HER STORY.

MY NAME IS PEPITA VALDEZ. I DANCE AT ZEE CASA D'ORO... MEXICO CITY. SEÑOR GOMAS HE MAK' LOVE TO ME - I NO LIKE HEEM!
AW GEE, MISS PEPIITA! I'M GLAD YOU DON'T LIKE HIM!

AH, MY AMIGO, YOU ARE SO SEEM-PATHETIC! SENOR GOMAS KEEONAPME-HE PUT ME DOWN MINE EVERY DAY HE COME BUT STILL I WILL NOT MARRY HEEM!

MY HERO-YOU ARE SO BRAVE!

SHE'S FAINTED! I GOTTA CARRY HER HOME AND TAKE CARE OF HER. THAT MAY PROVE QUITE A JOB!

SHE'S DARK-DANGEROUS STUFF IF YOU ASK ME!

MINT CANDY'S FRIENDSHIP WITH PEPIITA PROGRESSES RAPIDLY-

YOU ARE SUCH A WONDERFUL MAN I CANNOT RESIST MY LITTLE MINTEE! ARE WE GOIN' TO GET MARRIED PEPIITA?

AH FOR ZEE MARRIAGE WE MUST WAIT! YOU MUST TRY MY CIGARETS-YOU WEEL LIKE ZEM VER MUCHO!

WHAZZA MATTER-CIGARET-MAKES ME FEEL DIZZY-

OH BEEF STRONG MAN LIKE YOU DOESN'T GET DIZZY FROM ONE PUFF-SO AHEAD-TAKE ANOTHER PUFF?

PANCHO SUDDENLY APPEARS-

I GIVE HIM ZEE CIGARET-BUT I DO NOT LIKE EET! HE IS A NICE BOY!

BAH! HE FALL FOR OUR TRICK AT ZEE MINE?

THE DRUGGED CIGARET MAKES MINT CANDY ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS TRULY.

WHEN YOUR MOTORCYCLE CRASH, DID YOU CARRY SECRET ORDERS IN THE HEAD?

YEAH, DIVISION ORDERS.

MINT GIVES SECRET INFORMATION REVEALING AMERICAN WAR PLANS!

WHAT WERE ZE ORDERS? THE FIFTH DIVISION IS ORDERED TO ALASKA WITH FAST TRANSPORTS AND LONG RANGE BOMBERS. JAPAN WILL BE INVADED FROM OUR ALASKAN BASES.
LEAPING SWIFTLY TO A HORSE, PEPI TA ESCAPES—

ANDO—I HAVE NOT TIME TO FIGHT YOU BUT I WILL RETURN.

TAKING QUICK ADVANTAGE OF ETTA’s ABSENCE, DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF INTO WONDER WOMAN.

THINGS ARE GETTING SERIOUS—IT IS TIME FOR ME TO ACT—I’LL HIDE THESE CLOTHES HERE IN THE MESQUITE!

WONDER WOMAN HYPNOTIZES MINT CANDY AND LEARNS WHAT HE HAS TOLD PANCHO.

OBEY ME, SOLDIER! I TOLD THEM TO SPEAK.

OUR DIVISION WAS GOING TO ALASKA TO ATTACK JAPAN—

WONDER WOMAN! YOU MUST GET MY MENTAL MESSAGE, BUT WHERE’S DIANA?

HEARD YOU, ETTA, ON MY MENTAL RADIO I JUST SENT DIANA TO-E-R TO PREPARE FOR A TRIP BUT WE CAN’T WAIT—HOP ON MY SHOULDERS!

CARRYING THE PLUMP ETTA WITHOUT EFFORT WONDER WOMAN RACES AFTER PEPI TA’S FLEEING HORSE WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET.

WOOF WOOF! RIDE ‘EM, COWGIRL!

PEPI TA, OVERTAKEN, FIRES AT HER PURSUIT BUT THE BULLETS GLANCE HARMLESSLY FROM WONDER WOMAN’S BRACELETS.

CARABADA! WHAT A WOMAN? I CANNOT SHOOT HER—I WILL LEAD HER INTO AMBUSH!

WHEELING HER HORSE INTO A CANYON, PEPI TA SIGNALS HER HIDDEN COMPANIONS.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

MASKED MEN LEAP SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND ROCKS AND SURROUND WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA CANDY.

COME ON, WONDER WOMAN. LET’S FIGHT THESE FATHEADS!

NO, IF WE SURRENDER THEY’LL LEAD US TO THEIR HIDE OUT.
BOUND TO PEPIA'S STIRRUPS, WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA ARE MARSHED ACROSS THE MESA.

WALK FASTER, MY CAPTIVES, OR YOU BECOME CHOKI!

meanwhile, in Washington, Captain Diaz of Mexico reports a Startling Discovery. We have discovered that the Japanese have a base on the Mexican coast.

Wait! Major Trevor must hear this!

You say the Japs plan to conquer Mexico? Yes, Major! We are informed that they already have 3500 planes and 100,000 troops in an underground fortress! But we cannot locate it exactly.

Major Trevor, you will fly to Mexico City immediately with Captain Diaz. Find this Jap base at any cost. Call on me for men or anything you need.

Yes, sir!

Wonder Woman and Etta Candy also start for Mexico City bound hand and foot. They are placed in separate cars filled with Japanese agents.

ETTA'S CAPTORS DISCUSS HER FATE

EASY IDEA! LET US DROP HER IN ROAD FOR SECOND CAR TO RUN OVER?

Hey! You cold blooded coyotes! WONDER WOMAN'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

The Japs carry out their plan.

HELP! WONDER WOMAN—help!

Very sad—Wonder Woman cannot help you. She wears many bonds—so suitable for female!

As the second car rushes toward her, Etta shuts her eyes and prepares to meet her maker.
But Wonder Woman at Etta’s call, boosts her heavy ropes like cotton threads to the unhappy surprise of her guards.

Sorry I can’t play prisoner with you any longer—your boys up front are cheating!

Butt, Freed by Wonder Woman, thinks she is in heaven.

That wasn’t a bad way to die—but say, angel, can you get me some candy?

Wake up, Etta. You’re not dead and I’m not an angel.

As long as I’m not dead, we gotta find those nips that tossed me out? Did the crash get all the rest?

Yes apparently they were too lazy to jump in time.

The two girls, following the enemy, trudge toward Mexico City.

In the Mexican capital, they discover that Pepita is a famous woman bull-fighter.

Woo woo! I had a feeling Pepita could throw the bull.

We must find Pepita—we’ll attend today’s bull-fight.

Butt, proves a poor prophet—Pepita cleverly slays the bull with one stroke of her estocade, or matador’s sword, winning thunderous applause.

Brava! Pepita! Magnifico! Hoorah! Pepita is best of all espadas.

Brava! Viva Pepita! Pepita the unconquerable!

Unconquerable—hup! I got a hunch this bull is gonna liquidate her!
THE PRESIDENT OF THE CORRIDA (BULL-FIGHT) THEN ANNOUNCES THE NEXT EVENT.

THERE NOW ARRIVES THAT TERRIBLE BLACK BULL, EL TERRIFICO, STRONGEST AND MOST SAVAGE BULL IN ALL MEXICO. THE BEAUTIFUL SEÑORITA PEPIITA WILL FIGHT EL TERRIFICO!

PEPITA, RECEIVING A NEW OUTBURST OF APPLAUSE, FACES THE PRESIDENT BACK TO THE PEN OF TERRIFICO.

PEPITA KNOWING THE BULL WILL NOT BE RELEASED UNTIL THE PICADORES ENTER THE ARENA, PAYS NO ATTENTION AS THE RAGING ANIMAL CHARGES HIS GATE AT FULL SPEED.

HEARING THE TERRIFIC CRASH BEHIND HER, PEPITA TURNS SWIFTLY AND LEAPS NIMBLY ASIDE, AVOIDING THE BULL'S FIRST RUSH.

BUT PEPITA TRIPS ON THE BANDERILLEROS CAPE, CARELESSLY DROPPED. SHE TWISTS HER ANKLE AND FALLS HEADLONG IN THE PATH OF EL TERRIFICO!

PEPITA, WITH UNCONQUERABLE COURAGE, RISES ON ONE KNEE TO MEET THE BULL'S CHARGE. BUT GROANS FILL THE ARENA AS SPECTATORS REALIZE THEIR HEROINE IS DOOMED.


SUDDENLY, LIKE A STREAM OF LIGHT, A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE FLashes DOWNWARD INTO THE ARENA.

WONDER WOMAN, PLANTING HER FEET FIRMLY, SEIZES EL TERRIFICO BY THE HORNs AND STOPS THE FURIOUS BULL IN MIDSstride!
NOT WISHING TO KILL THE ANIMAL, WONDER WOMAN FORCES HIM TO HIS KNEES, THEN THROWS THE MAGIC LASSO OVER HIS HORMS.

EL TERRIFIC, COMPELLED BY THE LASSO TO OBEY WONDER WOMAN'S ORDERS, BECOMES A VERITABLE FERDINAND.

I COMMAND YOU TO LICK MY HAND!

STAND ON YOUR HEAD, MY HANDSOME CREATURE!

STANDING ON THE BULL'S BACK, WONDER WOMAN RIDES HIM ACROSS THE ARENA AND THE AUDIENCE GOES WILD WITH ENTHUSIASM.

VIVA WONDER WOMAN! YEA-A! SHE IS STUPENDOUS! SUPERB! WONDER WOMAN!

WONDER WOMAN CARRIES PEPITA TO HER DRESSING ROOM.

I TRY TO KILL YOU—AND YOU SAVE MY LIFE! YOU ARE MOS' WONDERFUL GIRL IN ZEE WORLD.

YOU ARE BRAVE, PEPITA—WHY NOT USE YOUR BRAVERY IN A GOOD CAUSE?

I DO NOT WANT TO BE BAD—ZOZE JAP DEVILS CAPTURE MY POOR OLD FATHER, ZEY SAY I MUST BE SPY OR ZEY KEEL HIM BY TORTURE!

HMM! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I TELL YOU EVERYTHING! SEE—HERE IS ZEE SECRET JAPANESE BASE—ALL I WANT TO KNOW—I'LL FLY THERE AT ONCE!

AT THE AIRFIELD, WONDER WOMAN MEETS STEVE TREVOR AND CAPTAIN DIAZ JUST ARRIVING.

STEVE! I'VE FOUND THE JAP BASE—HERE'S A MAP I'M FLYING AHEAD—YOU FOLLOW WITH A FLOCK OF FIGHTING PLANES!

BUT—MY ANGEL!—WAIT—
LANDING NEAR THE JAP BASE
WONDER WOMAN SURRENDERS
TO A JAPANESE PATROL.
I HAVE INFORMATION
OF THE UTMOST IMPOR-
TANCE—TAKE ME TO
YOUR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF!

BUT THE JAPANESE GENERAL
RECOGNIZES WONDER WOMAN.
FOOLS! THIS IS
WONDER WOMAN!
IF SHE TRIES FUN-
NY BUSINESS RUN
BAYONET INTO FAT
GIRL'S STOMACH!

WHIRLING SMILILY, WONDER WO-
MAN SEIZES THE BAYONET WITH
ONE HAND AND WITH THE OTHER
LASSOES THE GENERAL!
I'M THROUGH FOOLING WITH YOU
JAP BOYS—NOW I'M GOING TO DO
A PEARL HARBOR!

AT THIS MOMENT STEVE ARRIVES
WONDER WOMAN!
I COULDN'T WAIT
FOR THE PLANES—

HUSH, STEVE! GENERAL,
I COMMAND YOU TO
SURRENDER THIS BASE
IMMEDIATELY TO MAJOR
STEVE TREVOR, OF THE
UNITED STATES ARMY?

NEXT DAY AT HIS OFFICE, STEVE
SEND FOR ALL THE NEWSPAPER
ACCOUNTS OF WONDER WOMAN'S
EXPLOIT.

THE ONLY IDEA I GAVE
HER WAS TO DISOBEY
ORDERS—WHAT A
WOMAN! WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL ANGEL!

WASHINGTON DAILY
WONDER WOMAN SAVES
MEXICO
FEAT OF DARING
UNPARALLELED IN
HISTORY!
AIDED BY
MAJOR TREVOR

WONDER WOMAN, RETURNING,
FINDS PEPPA ENTERTAINING A VISITOR.

YES, MY BOY, I LOVE
YOU, BUT I WOULD
BRING YOU DANGER.

AH GEE! WHAT'S
DANGER? ANY-
HOW, YOUR DAD'S
FREE, THE JAPS'RE
CAUGHT, PANCHO'S DEAD
SO—WHY DON'T YOU WAIT FOR
ME TILL AFTER THIS WAR'S
OVER—Huh?

APHRODITE BLESS YOU
MY CHILDREN!

WELL, I KEPT MY PROMISE,
I TOOK OFF TEN POUNDS, BUT
I DON'T LIKE IT—GIMME
MY CANDY!

THERE'S ONE COM-
FORT—MY RIVAL,
WONDER WOMAN, MAY
BE SMART BUT SHE
CAN'T MAKE ETTA CANDY
LIKE DIETING ANY
BETTER THAN I CAN.
THE BIG EIGHT!
Tops in monthly comic magazines!

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN EVERY MONTH IN SENSATION COMICS?

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING
reviewed by JOSEETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

LITTLE OSCAR'S FIRST AIR RAID
By Lydia Mead
With drawings by Oscar Fabres

It's hard to believe that anything about air raids can be funny—but this book is. To begin with, it has very amusing pictures on every page, pictures of funny-looking little Oscar, and other people, too, doing all sorts of things which would seem mighty strange if there weren't an air raid.

It's surprising how much you can learn in this amusing book about what not to do and what to do and how to do if an air raid comes: how to handle incendiary bombs; how to help you air raid warden; how to take care of your pets in a blackout; how to get yourself rescued if you are trapped in a hit building.

The print is large and clear, and there isn't much of it on each page; but what there is tells you all you need to know, and the pictures tell the rest.

You can get this book at your library, or, better still, you may want to own a copy of it and keep it to look at again and again. It comes in an inexpensive paper-covered edition, too, that can be found on newsstands.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE
(Code Pluto No. 8)

GWCZ NQZAB TQVM WN LMNMVAM QA BPM TQVM IB BPM EQVLWE AMTTQVO ABIUXA IVL JWVLA!
Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

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