

## 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:

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.

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# 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 I

### 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.





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 I

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



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.



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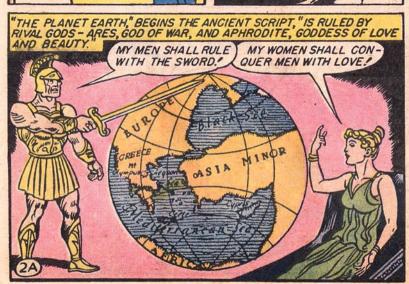
































































HIPPOLYTE ADORES THE TINY STATUE SHE HAS MADE AS PYG-MALION WORSHIPED GALATEA. APHRODITE, GRANTING THE QUEEN HER PRAYER, BESTOWS UPON IT THE DIVINE GIFT OF LIFE!

NAME THEE DIANA AFTER THE MOON GODDESS, MISTRESS OF THE CHASE!



















































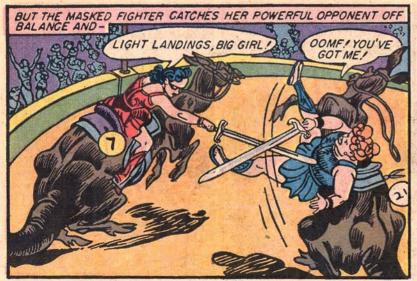
























FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET THE GRUELLING TESTS

















NO.7-THE MASKED MAIDEN!

YOU MAY REMOVE YOUR MASK, NUMBER 7. I WANT TO SEE THE FACE OF THE STRONGEST AND MOST AGILE OF ALL THE AMAZONS DAUGHTER! YOU!



I-I WISH YOU HAD NOT WON. DIANA! BUT-BUT I AM VERY DIANA! BUT-BUT I AM VED YOU, AS WINNER, THIS COSTUME AND MAGIC LASSO, PREPARED UNDER APHRODITE'S PERSONAL DIRECTION TO WEAR IN







THE AMAZON ATHLETES, CHEERING DIANA, CARRY HER AROUND THE ARENA!





















-FASTEST MAN

BESINNING WITH
THIS SIXTH ISSUE,
ALL-FERSH WILL BE
A MEANS THAT IT
COMES OUT EVERY
OTHER MONTH
INSTEAD OF EVERY
THIRD MONTH!



ALI-FLASH NO.6
YOU'LL FINIP
ANOTHER
FULL-LENGTH
FOUR CHAPTER
NOVEL

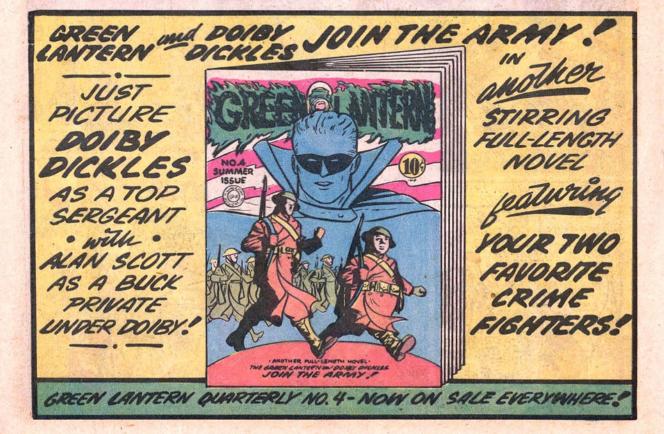
THE FLASH AND THOSE THREE LOVABLE NITWITS

ANNEY BEINKY

Remember ALL-FLASH IS NOW

A SI-MONTHLY-BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



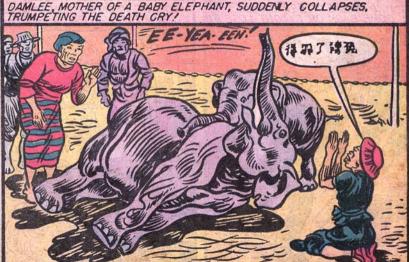
















DARING DOM CARNEY, FLYING



















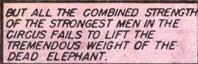








LUCKILY AN ELEPHANT STAND



















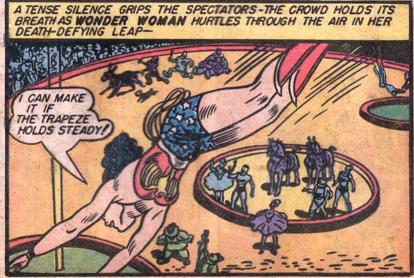


















QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, WONDER

















WONDER WOMAN BORROWS A

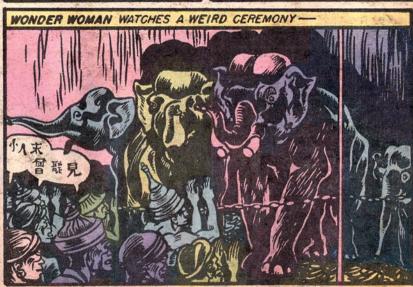
STUFFED BABY ELEPHANT FROM THE CIRCUS MUSEUM.













































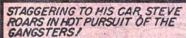




STEVE TREVOR SITS UP, STILL DAZED, AS THE RACKETEERS PUSH THEIR VICTIMS INTO MULGOON'S CAR.

W-WHERE AM I ? TOTTERING TOM CATS! THOSE RACKETEERS ARE KIDNAPPING THE ELEPHANT MEN-THERE THEY GO NOW!







DON CARNEY STEALS QUIETLY INTO THE ELEPHANT TENT WHERE ELVA, RECOVERED FROM HER ACCIDENT, HAS PROMISED TO MEET HIM.



DARLING! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU LEAVE THAT TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! OH, I'M ALL RIGH DOM-JUST HAD TO SEE YOU!

BUT ELVA'S UNCLE ALSO SEES DOM!



SUDDENLY A POWERFUL TRUNK WRAPS ITSELF AROUND ELVA'S WAIST, SNATCHING HER HIGH INTO THE AIR!















BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE CIRCUS











A HUGE ROCK ROLLS ASIDE EASILY, REVEALING THE ENTRANCE TO A NATURAL CAVERN STUDDED WITH GLITTERING STALACTITES AND STALAGMITES —





IN THE BURMESE SECRET TEMPLE, GREAT STALAGMITES HAVE BEEN HEWN INTO THE SHAPE OF



SAN YAN, HIGH PRIEST DIRECTS THE PREPARATION OF THE SACRIFICE!

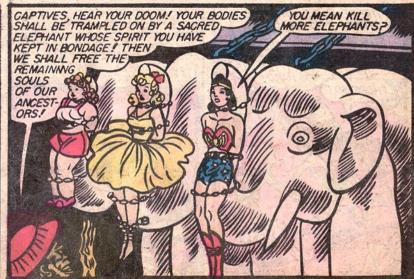
LET THE FOREIGN DEVILS BE CHAINED WITH THE SAME SHACKLES WHICH HUMBLED THE PROUD SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS!



CRIES OF TRIUMPH FILL THE TEMPLE AS THE ELEPHANT DELTA, ENTERS BEARING ELVA IN HIS TRUNK-











OH! OH! THAT FELLOW IS TALKING





6

ELEPHANT WRESTLING WOULD BE FUN IF THE ANIMAL HAD MORE





INTO THE TEMPLE RUSH STEVE, THE RACKETEERS KING AND DOM CARNEY -THEY ALL JOIN BATTLE AGAINST THE COMMON ENEMY.



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!







YEARS LATER,
WHEN LADY-INCHIEF NIGHTINGALE AND HER
BB WOMEN NURSES ARRIVED AT
THE BRITISH WAR
HOSDITAL AT
SCUTARI
FLORENCE
WAS GRATEFUL
FOR THAT
GCRUBBING
PRACTICE



CAN'T

EAT

THIS

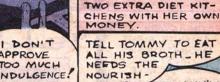


WOUNDED SOLDIERS STILL WORE THEIR BLOOD STIFF GERM-INFECTED BATTLE GARMENTS THEN, NURSE NIGHTINGALE ORGANIZED, A CORPS OF SOLDIERS'-WIVES AND PUT CLEAN SHIRTS ON 2000 MEN!



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.

> NO WONDER . IT'S APPROVE NOTHING BUT GRISILE! TOO MUCH AND BONE! YOU NEED INDULGENCE! SPECIAL DIET. I'LL THESE MEN COOK IT MYSELF ARE SOLDIERS NOT BABIES!



MENT! TOMMY!LL
DO
ANYTHING
YOU SAY,
MA'AM!



WITHIN A WEEK THE

ANGEL" HAD EQUIPPED

WATER! I'M COMING MY CHILD!
GIVE ME WATER!

THE HOSPITAL HAD NO LIGHTS. AT NIGHT THE MEN LAY UNAT-TENDED IN PITCH DARKNESS BUT FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, LAMP IN HAND, MADE THE ROUNDS NIGHTLY. THERE WERE 4 MILES OF WOUNDED IS 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 I MAN IN 50 F

BUT MUCH STILL RE-MAINS TO BE DONE



ORGANIZING FIRST AID AT THE BAT-TLE FRONT UNDER FIRE, NURSE NIGHT-INGALE RECEIVED THE GENERAL'S PRAISE AT THE WAR'S END,
A BATTLESHIP AND
THREE BANDS WAITED
TO TAKE ENGLANDS
HEROINE HOME.
BUT INSTEAD,
"MISS SMITH"
BOOKED PASSAGE
QUIETLY ON A
CARGO BOAT
AND ARRIVED
UNHERALDED
AT THE
BACK DOOR
OF THE
NIGHTINGALE
MANSION.



THE TIRED ANGEL, NERVE WORN AND RACKED WITH FEVER, WANTED REST. BUT AS NEWS OF HER ARRIVAL SPREAD, THE GREAT GROUNDS OF LEAHURST WERE CROWD-ED DAY AND NIGHT WITH EAGER VISITORS, DUKES, COMMONERS AND PEASANTS.



NGLAND WAS ON FIRE WITH GRATITUDE THE SOLDIERS ANGEL. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE CALLED THE GREAT-EST 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.



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 1,100 MEN EVERY
YEAR AND SHOOT
THEM!

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.



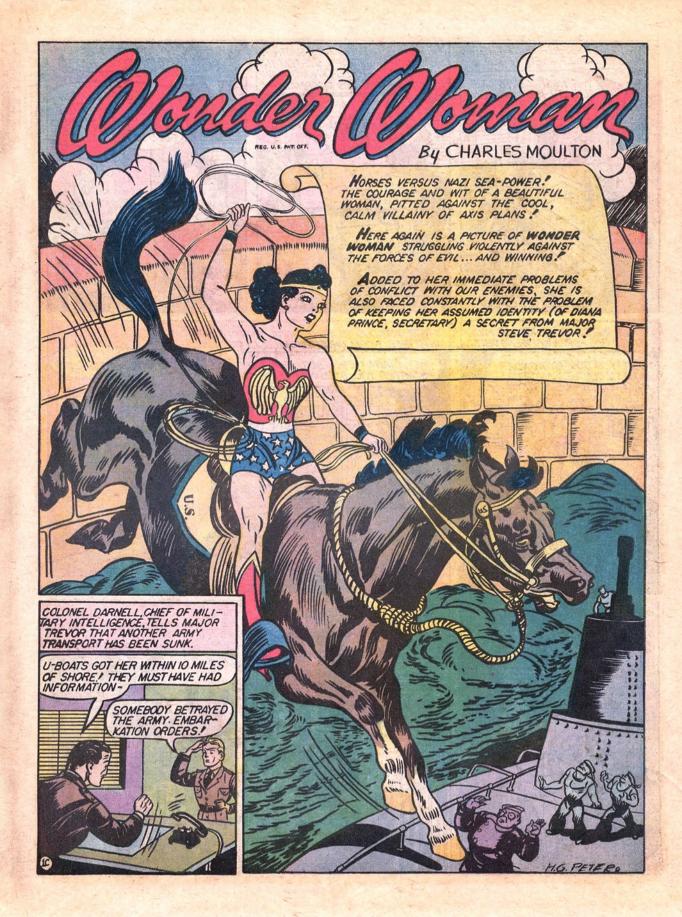
AT 87, THREE YEARS BEFORE HER DEATH, THIS MIGHTY FOUNDER OF A NEW HEALTH FRA RECEIVED FROM KING EDWARD VII THE OR DER OF MERIT, BESTOWED FOR THE FIRST TIME UPON A WOMAN





...AND I LIKE TO THINK THAT WHEN THE LIGHT OF THIS 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 Tharble

















































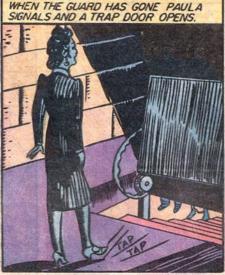














PAULA DESCENOS INTO AN OLD TIFR





GOOD EVENING, CAPTAIN! I WANT THE























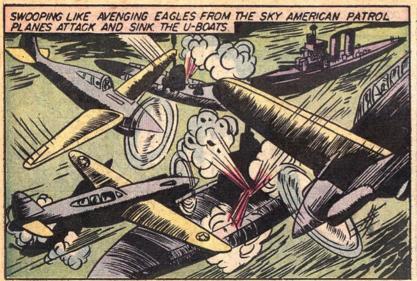






























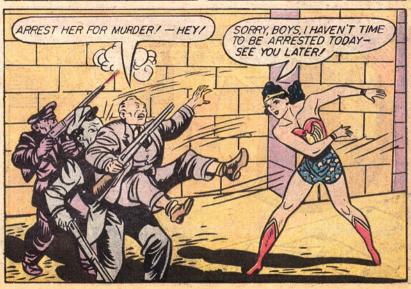














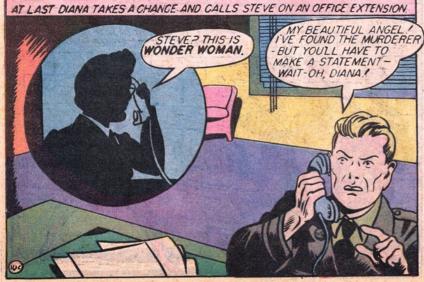












































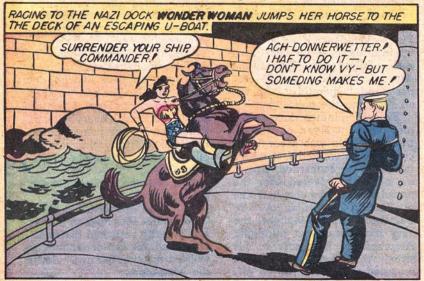






AT THIS MOMENT WONDER













## MESSAGE FROM P

by Jay Marr

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 jim-

my, forced the lock.

Phillip Downs struggled feebly on his disordered bed. The thief had done a professional iob. 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

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 whirling saw. Faster and faster they poured out into the surrounding gleom. 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 value?

A creaking board overhead... a voice on the stairs., a light that shadowed an advancing form. In the doorway stood Phillys, groping 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 Rvan 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 offhand 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 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 whirled 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 sightseeing." 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 . . . ful!"

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 only 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

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 monstrously 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 trod 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 twinkling 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!

Philtys 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 splended... 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!



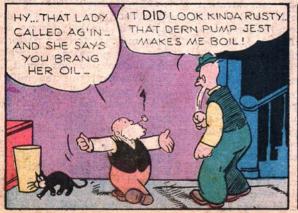


















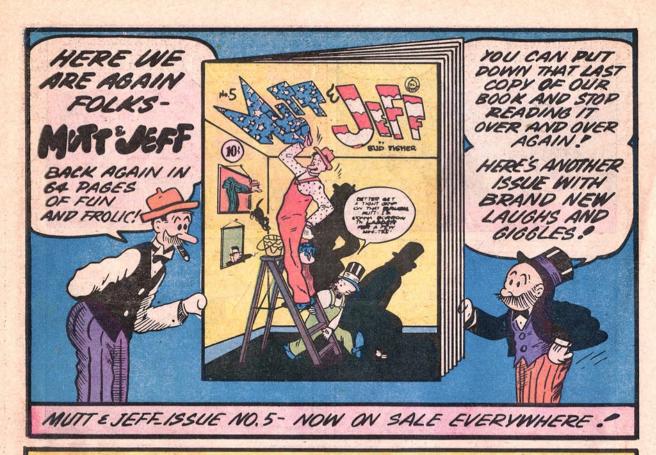


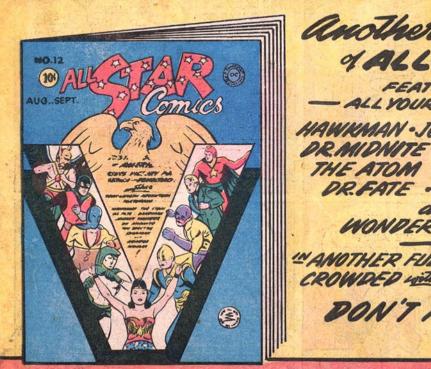












# Another Big Soone

- ALL YOUR FAVORITES -

HAWKMAN · JOHNNY THUNDER

OR MIDNITE · THE SPECTRE

THE ATOM · STARMAN

OR FATE · SANDMAN

WONDER WOMAN!

"ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH STORY CROWDED WITH ADVENTURE!

DON'T MISS IT!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

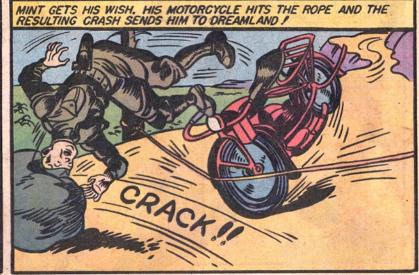
















THE GENERAL QUESTIONS MINT.

ENEMY AGENTS















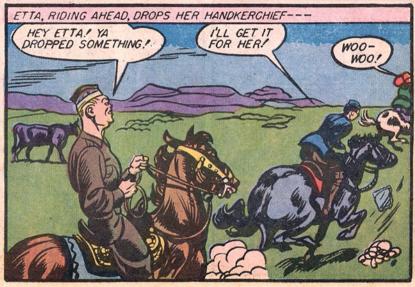


























































PEPITA, BREAKING LOOSE FROM



















































THE PRESIDENT OF THE CORRIDA (BULL-FIGHT) THEN ANNOUNCES THE NEXT EVENT.

THERE NOW ARRIVES THAT TERRI-BLE BLACK BULL, EL TERRIFICO, STRONGEST AND MOST SAVAGE BULL IN ALL MEXICO! THE BEAUTI-FUL SENORITA PEPITA WILL FIGHT EL TERRIFICO!



PEPITA, RECEIVING A NEW OUTBURST OF APPLAUSE, FACES THE PRESIDENT, HER 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



BUT PEPITA TRIPS ON THE BAN-DERILLEROS CAPE, CARELESS -LY OROPPED. 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.

AH-H-H! OH-H! OW-W-OAN!



SUDDENLY, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT, A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE FLASHES DOWNWARD INTO THE



WONDER WOMAN, PLANTING HER FEET FIRMLY, SEIZES EL TERRIFICO BY THE HORNS AND STOPS THE FURIOUS BULL IN MIDSTRIDE!

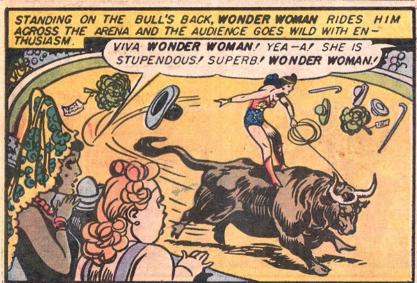


NOT WISHING TO KILL THE ANI-MAL, WONDER WOMAN FORCES HIM TO HIS KNEES, THEN THROWS THE MAGIC LASSO OVER HIS HORNS.









WONDER WOMAN CARRIES PEPITA TO HER DRESSING ROOM.

I TRY TO KEEL YOU - AND YOU ARE BRAVE, PEPITA - WHY NOT USE YOUR BRAVERY IN A GOOD CAUSE?











#### BUT THE JAPANESE GENERAL RECOGNIZES WONDER WOMAN.

FOOLS! THIS IS HEY, LISTEN, WONDER WOMAN! YOU GUYS, I AF SHE TRIES FUN- MAY BE FAT NY BUSINESS RUN BUT I'M NO BAYONET INTO FAT PINCUSHION!



WHIRLING SWIFTLY, 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















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### **GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING**

reviewed by JOSETTE 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 funnylooking 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!

