CHRISTMAS GIFT BOOKS
reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

FOR READERS UNDER 12

HONK THE MOOSE by Phil Stong
Finding a moose in their father's barn, two boys in a Minnesota town have something on their minds. What they do with him, and what he does with himself, makes very amusing reading. And the pictures are even funnier!

WAR PAINT, AN INDIAN PONY by Paul Brown
As a young horse on the Western plains, War Paint had to fight many fierce battles against wild beasts of prey. In a fight to the death with a rival stallion, he made himself leader of his band. How he finally was captured by Grey Eagle, the Indian brave, and carried his new master to victory over the war-thirsty Comanches, makes a thrilling story, with pictures of horses and Indians in action on every page.

AUGUSTUS AND THE RIVER by Le Grand
A shanty-boat on the Mississippi River is an exciting place to live. From the moment Augustus helped his Pop pull up anchor and head their floating home downstream, things began to happen fast—a menacing flood, a mad ride on the swollen river, and finally the rescue of the levee which saved the town from the angry waters.

FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS

WHO RIDES IN THE DARK? by Stephen Meader
A great, black horse and a heavily-clothed rider on a lonely New Hampshire stagecoach road! This was the beginning of a dangerous adventure for young Dan Drew as a notorious band of robbers terrorized the small New England town. Mystery and excitement run from beginning to end of this story of horses and strong men.

HURRICANE WEATHER by Howard Pease
Hard sailing on a mysterious and dangerous mission in the treacherous waters of the South Seas makes a first-rate mystery and adventure story—one of many by this favorite writer of sea stories for boys.

THE KID FROM TOMKINSVILLE by John R. Tunis
In his home town, The Kid was a great baseball hero. But in Florida, beginning practice with a major league team, he was only a rookie with a lot to learn and a long, hard road to travel. How The Kid fought his way through heartaches and disappointments to pull his team through for the pennant makes a fine story of baseball and the men who play it.

HERE'S GOOD NEWS!

*Wonder Woman* has become so popular that, beginning with this issue, it becomes a bi-monthly just like Superman, Batman, and All-Flash!
Wonder Woman

By Charles Moulton

OUT OF A SWIRL OF MOONBEAMS IN THE FOREST GLADE COMES WONDER WOMAN, DRIVING A SILVER CHARIOT DRAWN BY PRETTY WOOD Nymphs - A LOVELY INCARNATION OF GIRLISH POWER AND BEAUTY. FLYING TO MAGIC PARADISE ISLAND FOR "DIANA'S DAY" - THE AMAZON CHRISTMAS, WHEN THE MIGHTY SUN GOD RETURNS TO EARTH - WONDER WOMAN PLAYS MOON GODDESS, THE MISS SANTA CLAUS OF AMAZONIA

BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, SWIFT AS MERCURY AND STRONG AS HERCULES, WONDER WOMAN ALTHOUGH ON A CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY STILL HAS TIME TO BREAK UP ANOTHER INSIDIOUS SCHEME OF HER ARCH-ENEMY - THE BARRONES. FOR WHEN DEMURE DIANA PRINCE, NURSE SECRETARY IN THE BUREAU OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO GLORIOUS WONDER WOMAN, THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN!

ETTA CANDY RUSHES TO HER FRIEND, DIANA PRINCE, WITH BAD NEWS.

LISTEN DI, YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING, EVE AND HER ROOMMATE, DOT, WERE ARRESTED THIS MORNING AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE.

WHAT'D THEY DO BEAT UP A MAN?
DON'T BE SILLY! THE F.B.I. ACCUSES THE GIRLS OF BEING SPIES! READ THIS!

21 SPY SUSPECTS INCLUDE COLLEGE GIRLS
TWO PRETTY STUDENTS OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE ACCUSED AS ENEMY AGENTS

The arrest this morning of Eve Brown and her roommate, Dorothy Lord, at Holliday College, completes the roundup of 21 persons accused of espionage as a result of important information recently secured by F.B.I. agents. Officials say that the evidence in their possession proves beyond question the guilt of these suspects.

DIANA, AS SECRETARY TO COLONEL DARNELL, CHIEF OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, IS PERMITTED TO SEE THE PRISONERS.

DIANA VISITS THE F.B.I.
YOU SAY YOU HAVE INSIDE INFORMATION AGAINST THESE GIRLS—WHERE'D YOU GET IT?
CONFIDENTIALLY, WE BROKE A PRISONER—BARONESS PAULA VON GUNTHER, CAPTURED BY WONDER WOMAN—SHE'D NEVER TALK!

WHAT THE BARONESS? SHE WAS NAZI CHIEF AGENT IN AMERICA—SHE'D NEVER TALK—WELL—WERE WE UNNECESSARY? SHE'S STILL BEING GRILLED. YOU CAN QUESTION THE PRISONER YOURSELF WHEN WE'RE THROUGH.

IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, AS YOU CLAIM, WHY SHOULD YOU BE ACCUSED?

THE NAZIS HATE ME—MAYBE THEY'RE FRAMING ME FOR REVENGE!

WHILE DIANA WAITS, A WOMAN PRISON GUARD EMERGES FROM THE ROOM WHERE THE BARONESS IS BEING QUESTIONED.

THAT'S FUNNY—A GUARD SMOKING ON DUTY! AND THAT CIGARETTE HOLDER—IT LOOKS LIKE—HMM? I WONDER—

DIANA, SUSPICIOUS, RUNS AFTER THE SUPPOSED GUARD.

IT'S THE BARONESS—CATCH HER, QUICK! SHE'S ESCAPING!
But the Baroness Eludes Pursuit.

She disappeared—must have had a Confederate?

You're right, while tying me up she boasted she had confessed so they'd bring her here to Washington.

Surely this shows the Baroness' confession is false.

Not at all! She turned in some punks for a chance to make good her own escape. The evidence against those college girls is iron-clad—they must go to prison.

Going home depressed, Diana is cheered by a message from the Amazon queen.

Those poor girls!—Oh! A mother's calling on the mental radio.

Daughter, come home to Paradise Island for our dianna's day festival.

Thank you, mother, that's wonderful. May I bring my friend, Etta Candy?

Since Etta is not bound by any man's domination in the man-ruled world, I shall welcome her gladly to Paradise Island.

Diana, transformed into Wonder Woman visits Steve Trevor.

I am the Moon Goddess, Diana. No mortal may see my face—but on festival day I bring gifts.

Gifts? Moon Goddess? I know your voice—it's Wonder Woman!

We Amazons play Goddess Diana at the festival of the returning sun, just as you men play Santa Claus at Christmas.

You're more beautiful than any old moon goddess. But what is this festival of the sun?

Wonder Woman explains: The Moon Goddess' brother is Apollo, the Sun God. He drives his flaming sun chariot through the sky.
FROM JUNE TO DECEMBER THE SUN TRAVELS AROUND THE EARTH, WHICH IS A COLD WORLD, BUT ON DECEMBER 25TH, CALLED WINTER SOLSTICE, APOLLO TURNS HIS CHARIOT IN THE SKY AND THE SUN STARTS BACK TOWARD EARTH AGAIN.

ON "DIANA'S DAY," YOUR CHRISTMAS, THE MOON GODDESS HOLDS HIGH FESTIVAL TO CELEBRATE THE COMING OF HER BROTHER, THE SUN GOD.

I GIVE YOU THIS MENTAL RADIO WITH THE BLESSINGS OF GODDESS DIANA—OR AS YOU WOULD SAY, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

THAT'S SWELL OF YOU, ANGEL. DON'T FORGET TO SEND ME A WONDER WOMAN GRAMS EVERY DAY.

I AM GOING HOME TO PARADISE ISLAND FOR THE HOLIDAYS STEVE. I HATE TO LEAVE YOU WHILE THE BARONESS IS FREE—SHE'S DANGEROUS!

DON'T WORRY, I'M ON HER TRAIL. HAPPY "DIANA'S DAY" TO YOU!

WONDER WOMAN STARTS IN ETTA'S CAR FOR THE DESERTED BARN WHERE THE AMAZON PLANE IS HIDDEN.

WHAT'S UP? JUST A FEW "DIANA'S DAY" PRESENTS FOR THE AMAZON GIRLS.

AS ETTA'S JALLORY RATTLES DOWN THE STREET ANOTHER CAR GLIDES FURTIVELY BEHIND IT.

WE SHALL HAVE NO TROUBLE FOLLOWING THAT WRETCHED VEHICLE.

NO, MISTRESS, IF WONDER WOMAN WERE ON FOOT SHE'D SOON OUTDISTANCE US.

NOW TO HIDE YOUR CAR, ETTA AND WE'RE OFF!

ARRIVING AT THE DESERTED BARN WONDER WOMAN WHEELS OUT HER SILENT INVISIBLE PLANE AND TOSSES THE TRUNK INTO IT.

BEHIND NEARBY BUSHES A STRANGE PAIR MAKE SINISTER PREPARATIONS.

SLAVE KEELA, I HAVE CHOSEN YOU FOR YOUR STRENGTH. FOLLOW WONDER WOMAN—IF SHE GOES TO PARADISE ISLAND REMEMBER ALL I HAVE TOLD YOU!

I OBEY, MISTRESS.
**Keela hides in Wonder Woman's trunk emptying its contents into the plane.**

Those bundles can be seen clearly in this transparent plane—hope Wonder Woman does not look in this direction.

**But Wonder Woman and Etta, intent upon their journey, climb happily into the cockpit.**

Don't worry, pal—our Amazon girls are great candy-makers.

**At the palace landing field on Paradise Island Wonder Woman and her guest receive a royal welcome for Etta's sake only English is to be spoken during the holidays.**

Hola, Princess! Welcome home. Hail to our champion-Wonder Woman! Welcome, Etta candy, to Paradise Island.

**Keela, meanwhile, emerges from the trunk unnoticed.**

I'll steal some clothes and with these wrist bands I'll look like an Amazon girl.

**Wonder Woman returning later finds her trunk open.**

Look—the plane vibration shook your trunk open.

That's queer—my engine's vibrationless.

Glad my presents for the girls aren't damaged.

**The Queen reminds her daughter that she must play Goddess on Diana's Day Eve.**

Remember tonight, darling.

Oh yes, Mother. I'll fill the girls arrow-quivers with presents as Santa Claus fills children's stockings in the man's world.

**For those unfamiliar with Amazon traditions, it should be explained that Diana, Goddess of the Moon, brings gifts to all on Diana's Day Eve. Wood nymphs draw her silver chariot upon a path of moonbeams.**

**An Amazon girl is always chosen to play Goddess—this year it's Wonder Woman.**

You must wear this silver mask and permit no girl to remove it.

I know—if any girl does, she takes my place as Goddess!
ONLY THE BOLDEST GIRLS ATTEMPT TO SNATCH THE GODDESS' MASK FOR IF THEY FAIL THEY MUST PAY A PENALTY, BUT WONDER WOMAN IS SOON CHALLENGED BY ZOE.

OFF COMES YOUR MASK, GODDESS. NOT SO FAST, MORTAL!

ZOE STRUGGLES POWERFULLY BUT WONDER WOMAN EASILY HOLDS HER HELPLESS.

YOU'RE TOO STRONG FOR ME, GODDESS—I SURRENDER. THERE'S A ROPE ON THE BED TO TIE ME WITH ACCORDING TO CUSTOM.

AS WONDER WOMAN REACHES FOR THE ROPE A STEALTHY FIGURE CREEPS BEHIND HER WITH UPRaised KNIFE.

ZOE, HER FACE TURNED SIDEWAYS ON THE FLOOR, SEES WONDER WOMAN'S ASSAILANT JUST IN TIME.

LOOK OUT, GODDESS—BEHIND YOU!

TWISTING SWIFTLY ASIDE, WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE DEADLY KNIFE ON HER BRACELET.

AS THE KNIFE IS RAISED AGAIN TO STRIKE, ZOE KICKS IT FROM THE ASSAILANT'S HAND.

WONDER WOMAN SEIZES HER ATTACKER'S WRIST WITH SUCH FORCE THAT SHE SWINGS HER OUT THE WINDOW.

ULP—EE—EEK!

SORRY MY FRIEND, BUT IF YOU WILL ACT LIKE A NAZI YOU'LL BE TREATED LIKE ONE!

SHE'S DISAPPEARED—SHE LOOKED LIKE AN AMAZON. PERHAPS, AFTER ALL, SHE WAS ONLY PLAYING A "DIANA'S DAY" JOKE.
WELL TIE ME UP, GODDESS! I MUST PAY THE PENALTY AND REMAIN BOUND UNTIL MORNING!

AND THEN YOU MUST BECOME A LITTLE HUNTED DEER-YOU'RE A GAME GIRL, ZOE!

THOUGH NO AMAZON SUCCEEDED IN SNATCHING THE GODDESS MASK THAT NIGHT, ALL KNEW HER IDENTITY WHEN THEY OPENED THEIR GIFTS IN THE MORNING.

OH! A DRESS FROM THE WORLD OF MEN—HOW CUTE! THE PRINCESS BROUGHT THIS—SHE'S PLAYING GODDESS!

TWO AMAZONS WHO FIND GOLF CLUBS IN THEIR QUIVERS START USING THEM—ON EACH OTHER.

HEY—STOP! MEN USE THOSE CLUBS TO HIT A BALL—NOT EACH OTHER!

HO-HO! THE GODDESS IS WONDER WOMAN!

ANOTHER GIRL MISUNDERSTANDS THE USE OF A TENNIS RACKET!

OH, GIRL, WHAT A SPANKER?

NO, NO— THAT'S A TENNIS BAT!

POOH! IT DOESN'T HURT—IT'S A SISsy SPANKER FROM THE MAN'S WORLD. THE GODDESS MUST BE WONDER WOMAN!

SINCE YOU GIRLS ALL KNOW ME BY MY GIFTS I MAY AS WELL REMOVE THIS MASK?

TO ONE GIRL THE "GODDESS" IDENTITY IS A SURPRISE.

SHE'S WONDER WOMAN!

I ONLY ATTACKED THE "GODDESS" LAST NIGHT TO TAKE HER PLACE AND SEARCH FOR MY MISTRESS' ENEMY—NOW I HAVE FOUND HER.

THE AMAZONS PREPARE FOR THEIR "DIANA'S DAY" HUNT—ALL GIRLS WHO TRIED TO UNMASK THE "GODDESS" ARE DRESSED IN DOE SUITS.

HURRY YOU "DOE-GIRLS"—START RUNNING!

GIVE US A CHANGE—OUR FINGERS ARE ALL HOofs!
WONDER WOMAN EXPLAINS THE
AMAZON TRADITION TO ETTA
CANDY.
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DRESSING
THOSE DAMES UP LIKE DEER?
WHAT'S THE PUNISHMENT OUR
GODDESS DEGREES
FOR PEEPING MORTALS? I'LL
TELL YOU THE STORY.

THE GODDESS DIANA, STROLLING
ONE DAY IN THE FOREST,
CAUGHT A MAN LOOKING AT HER.
LOOK, GODDESS: A
MAN IS GAZING
ON THY BEAUTY.
HE MUST BE
PUNISHED.

WITH A GESTURE OF HER HAND
THE GODDESS TRANSFORMED
THIS PEEPING TOM INTO A STAG.

FROM THAT TIME ON THE FAVORITE
AMUSEMENT OF DIANA AND
AND HER NYMPHS WAS TO HUNT
DEER—SO THAT'S HOW WE
CELEBRATE "DIANA'S DAY."
AFTER HIM, GIRLS!
WHAT GOOD SPORT.

BUT LISTEN, KID—
WITH LEGS LIKE
 THESE I CAN
NEVER CATCH
AN AMAZON
DOE?
YOU SHALL
RIDE A
KANGA—
YOU'LL LOVE
THAT!

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY ETTA
MOUNTS HER STEED.
IF THIS THING'S A KANGAROO
I'D RATHER RIDE IN ITS
POUCH!

YOU'RE GOOD AT THROWING A
LASSO—YOU'D BETTER USE
THIS INSTEAD OF
BOW AND ARROWS?
YEAH—I
NEVER PRACTICED
PLAYING CUPID.

THE GREAT HUNT BEGINS—THE "DEER" RACE FOR THE FOREST
WHERE THEY HAVE MORE CHANCE OF ESCAPING THEIR HUNTRESS.

YOO-YOO-YOO-HAL—OOO!
WONDER WOMAN SHOOTS A DOE—THE ARROW CARRIES A ROPE WITH IT AND FASTENS ITSELF TO HER DOE SUIT AS A HARPON SPEARS A WHALE.

I'VE GOT YOU, DEER! NOT UNTIL YOU PULL ME DOWN.

THE DEER STRAINS WITH ALL HER MIGHT TO GET AWAY BUT WONDER WOMAN PULLS HER DOWN.

WHAT BEASTLY LUCK TO HAVE THE PRINCESS SHOOT ME—ANY OTHER AMAZON I COULD PULL AWAY FROM?

TRUSSING HER VICTIM SECURELY WITH THE ARROW ROPE, WONDER WOMAN THROWS THE DEER OVER ONE SHOULDER—AMAZON HUNTRESSES MUST CARRY ALL THEIR GAME THROUGHOUT THE HUNT.

MEANWHILE, ETTA HAS NO SUCCESS—HER KANGA ALWAYS SEEMS TO JUMP AT THE WRONG MOMENT.

HA' HO! YOU COULDN'T CATCH A TURTLE, HUNTRESS?

WHEN ETTA FINALLY DECIDES TO REST AND EAT CANDY, A BIG DOE WALKS INTO HER LASO.

MAYBE I COULD LURE A DEER WITH CANDY—WOOWOO! LOOK AT THAT DOE—I'LL CATCH HER!

THIS DEER PROVES EASY TO CAPTURE. EE-EEEK! YOU'RE SO STRONG.

THE FAT GIRL IS WONDER WOMAN'S FRIEND—THIS WAY I'LL GET A CHANCE TO STRIKE.

AT THE END OF THE HUNT THE QUEEN COUNTS EACH AMAZON'S BAG.

YOU WIN, DAUGHTER—YOU CAUGHT MORE DEER THAN MALA—THIS MAKES YOU QUEEN OF THE BANQUET.

I HAD LUCK—I'VE A BACKACHE!
THE DEER ARE "SKINNED" FOR COOKING.
AHA, MY FINE DOE, YOU'LL SOON
BE READY FOR COOKING!

OH WHAT A
RELIEF TO GET RID OF THAT
HOT, STUFFY DOE SKIN!

"COOKS" PREPARE THEIR "GAME"
FOR THE "BANQUET."
YOU'LL MAKE A LOVELY
CHICKEN, DARLING.
WAIT UNTIL I GIVE
YOU A CRISP SKIN!
WATER - HOW
ABOUT FEEDING
ME TO MYSELF?

THE PASTRY COOK PREPARES DOE PIE.
DON'T MOVE UNTIL THE PIE IS CUT
OR YOU'LL BREAK THIS CRUST!

I ONLY HOPE THEY
DON'T CUT IT IN THE
WRONG PLACE!

AT LAST THE "BANQUET" IS
SERVED AND WONDER WOMAN
PRESIDING, CARVES THE FIRST
CHICKEN!

I AM SERVING YOU, FRIENDS,
A DANCING CHICKEN! IF HER
ACT IS NOT WELL DONE I SHALL
SEND HER BACK FOR PROPER
ROASTING!

THE "CHICKEN" BEGINS HER
PERFORMANCE WITH A SERIES OF
CARTWHEELS DOWN THE TABLE.
HOLA, HOLA,
WELL DONE, CHICKEN!

OH PLEASE - UNTIE
ME A MINUTE. MY
MUSCLES ARE
CRAMPED?

SURE, KID - I
NEED A REST TOO!

WHILE THE "BANQUET" PROCEEDS
MERRILY LET US FOLLOW
THE FORTUNES OF ETTA CANDY.

SURE, KID - I
NEED A REST TOO!

BUT THE "DEER," RELEASED,
SUDDENLY CLAMPS A DEATH
GRIP ON ETTA'S THROAT.

DON'T MAKE A
SOUND OR I'LL
STRANGLE YOU!

UG-GLUG!
Roles are reversed—The Huntress is carried away by the deer.
Now you know how it feels—stop kicking or I'll kill you!

Leaving Etta tied to a tree, Keela removes her Doe suit and steals quietly back to the banquet. She crouches behind Hippolyte as the Queen leans forward to cut a pie.

With deft, pickpocket fingers trained by the baroness, Keela unfastens the magic girdle of Aphrodite from the queen's waist.

The mistress told me that Amazons are invulnerable only so long as their queen wears this magic girdle!

Keela clasps the magic girdle about her own waist, covering it with a scarf.

Now to lure Wonder Woman away before the Queen misses her girdle.

Absorbed in watching the spectacle of the Doe Pie, Wonder Woman is startled by a voice at her ear.

Whirling swiftly Wonder Woman races after the fleeing Keela.

That's the girl who tried to stab me! I must capture her! But how fast she runs—I can't catch her!

On and on goes the chase into the deep forest. Suddenly Keela stops and points dramatically.

There is your Fat Friend! Soon you shall be bound beside her!

Let's argue that! This girl possesses some strange power.

Wonder Woman seizes the girl in a bone-crushing wrestling grip and a titanic struggle begins.

With this grip I have thrown the strongest wrestlers—yet this girl resists me!
Wonder Woman Hurls Her Opponent To The Ground—Only To Find Herself Clamped Firmly In A Combination Of Leg Scissors And Toe Hold.

Breaking This Torturing Grip With Magnificent Strength, Wonder Woman Dives For Her Opponent's Legs.

Oh-uh! The Magic Girdle Makes Me Invulnerable, But I Cannot Overcome Wonder Woman's Incredible Strength—This Will Knock Her Out!

When Wonder Woman Recovers Consciousness She Finds Herself Bound, As Keela Promised Beside Etta Candy.

See, Wonder Woman, The Magic Girdle! The Bonds I Put Upon You While Wearing This Girdle Cannot Be Broken.


In the Ship's Control Room Stands Baroness Paula von Gunther, The Most Dangerous Woman Alive.

We Are Following The Radio Beam As Directed, Excellency!

Right—The Beam Comes From Paradise Island.


This SS Mis-sst Is—s Very Dangerous, Baroness.

Don't Worry—The Beam Will Guide Us Safely Through!

The Mists Clear Suddenly And The Battle-Ship Sights The Island.

Lower All Boats—Land Troops!
QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, MEANWHILE, MISSES THE MAGIC GIRLDE.

THE MAGIC GIRLDE—IT'S GONE? APHRODITE HELP US!

GONE? HOW? WHEN? I'LL BET THE FAT GIRL STOLE IT.

THE AMAZONS SEARCH FOR CLUES AND MALA, AN EXPERT WOODSWOMAN, PICKS UP WONDER WOMAN'S TRAIL AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST...

LOOK! PRINTS OF THE PRINCESS' BOOTS RUNNING? SHE'S AFTER THE THIEF, WE'LL FOLLOW HER.

FOLLOWING WONDER WOMAN'S TRACKS, THE QUEEN AND HER GIRLS SOON FIND HER—A PRisoner?!

BY HERCULES! THAT GIRL HAS CAPTURED BOTH THE GIRLDE AND THE PRINCESS?

COME, AMAZONS? WE'LL TAKE THIS TRAITOR?

STOP?

ONE STEP FURTHER, O QUEEN, AND I PLUNGE THIS BLADE IN THE PRINCESS' THROAT?

COME ON, MOTHER, GRAB HER! THE MAGIC GIRLDE'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY LIFE!

I DARE NOT CUT THE PRINCESS' BONDS LEST THAT GIRL STAB HER—BUT SHE'S NOT WATCHING ETTRA!

I MAY BE FAT LIKE YOU SAY, GIRLIE BUT, WOO-WOO! I'VE GOT PERSONALITY!

UMFH?

BUT KEELA, WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, DRAWS AN AUTOMATIC.

STAND BACK, YOU FOOLS, OR I WILL SHOOT WONDER WOMAN!

WONDER WOMAN ACTS SWIFTLY—UNABLE TO BREAK BONDS BACKED BY MAGIC GIRLDE POWER, SHE PULLS THE ENTIRE TREE FROM THE GROUND.

I FEEL ATTACHED TO THIS TREE— I'LL TAKE IT WITH ME.
As Keela fires, Wonder Woman whirled around the bullets crashing harmlessly into the tree trunk.

Mala and Etta quickly subdue the baroness slave girl.

This job was easy—but gee! I wish I had some candy!

Wonder Woman makes an important discovery.
Great Aphrodite, see those marks on her ankles? They were made by chain bands constantly worn. This girl is one of Paula von Gunther's slaves.

Wonder Woman feels an odd electric vibration in Keela's wrist bands and tears them off. Hounds of Hades! This is a miniature radio transmitter sending a beam. It's guiding invaders to Paradise Island. Quick! To the coast!

Led by Wonder Woman the Amazon girls reach the shore just as the Japanese appear.

At them, Amazons for Aphrodite and our queen.

Hola, Princess! Follow the princess!

Amazon maidens surround the Jap invaders.

Is magic? Cannot shoot girls. Are not women—are white devil gods?
AT WONDER WOMAN’S COMMAND, THE AMAZONS DIVE BENEATH THE BOATS, PROPULSING THEM BACK TO THE WAR SHIP.

REACHING THEIR CRUISER THE JAPS SCRAMBLE UP ITS LADDERS DESPITE THEIR OFFICER’S COMMANDS.

CANNOT, HONORABLE SIR! DEVILS PUSH BOATS TO SHIP! DEVILS WILL PUSH BATTLESHIP ALSO!

BACK, YOU DOGS! INTO YOUR BOATS—STEER ASHORE!

THE FRIGHTENED SOLDIER’S PREDICTION PROVES TRUE — WONDER WOMAN AND HER AMAZONS DIVE BENEATH THE BATTLESHIP AND PUSH IT BACK THROUGH THE MISTS SURROUNDING PARADISE ISLAND INTO THE OPEN SEA, AND RETURN TO THE ISLAND...

STEVE TREVOR, FLYING IN SEARCH OF THE BARONESS’ SHIP SIGHTS THE JAPANESE VESSEL AND RELEASES HIS FULL LOAD OF BOMBS!

I’VE SUNK THE BARONESS’ SHIP WITH ALL ABOARD! PAULA’S EVIL CAREER IS ENDED AT LAST!

BUT THE AMAZONS, RETURNING TO PARADISE ISLAND, CATCH BARONESS VON SUNTHER AND A BOATLOAD OF HER SLAVE GIRLS SNEAKING ASHORE!

NICE MEETING YOU BARONESS! GIRLS, BRING OUR GUESTS BEFORE QUEEN HIPPOLYTE!

I’LL BEAT YOU YET, WONDER WOMAN!

THE QUEEN PASSES JUDGEMENT.

THIS WOMAN MUST NOT BE KILLED—APHRODITE’S LAW FORBIDS WE WILL CONSTRUCT A PRISON ON REFORM ISLAND. THERE SHALL SHE AND HER POOR VICTIMS BE CONFINE UNTIL THEIR MINDS ARE COMPLETELY FREE FROM EVIL?

WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA, RETURNING TO AMERICA WITH THE BARONESS’ CONFESSION, FREE EVE AND DOROTHY FROM PRISON.

WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES WONDER WOMAN!

AND I OWE... YEAH, MINE TO ME AN’ ETTA/ THE BARB ARE SOME TEAM! PAY FOR HOLIDAY!
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Even Malia and the Amazon guards on Reform Island fail to hold that insidious trickster, the Baroness von Gunther! Without ship, plane or any visible means of conveyance she disappears from her island prison and reappears again in America intent upon revenge against her hated rival, Wonder Woman.

Invisible slave girls, autos that drive themselves cleverly through city traffic, brain wave detectors that read human thoughts, and many other strange devices are all used by the Baroness as infallible weapons—infallible until they are directed against Wonder Woman! For her, they only form a breathless background against which she moves with matchless beauty, speed and cleverness.

Steve Trevor lingers in a peculiar manner about Diana's desk at military intelligence headquarters.

Diana, you work too hard! Er—what are those papers?

Some lists for Colonel Darnell—why are you so interested in my work?
BECAUSE I'M INTERESTED IN YOU, DIANA, HOW ABOUT A SHOW TONIGHT?

LATER THAT DAY COLONEL DARNELL SENDS FOR DIANA.

WHY, COLONEL? IT'S GONE FROM MY DESK--I THOUGHT YOU TOOK IT.

I DIDN'T TAKE IT! YOU FIND THAT LIST, YOUNG LADY? IF IT GETS INTO ENEMY HANDS IT'LL MEAN THE DEATH OF 20 MEN!

I'LL SEARCH MY DESK AGAIN, COLONEL.

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO STEVE? HE NEVER WAS INTERESTED IN ME BEFORE! SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON.

BUT DIANA SEARCHES IN VAIN--THE LIST HAS DISAPPEARED.

I HAD THE LIST WHEN STEVE CAME IN. HE SEEMED STRANGELY INTERESTED--COULD HE--OH NO! STEVE'S CHARACTER IS BEYOND QUESTION, BUT PERHAPS I'D BETTER ASK HIM ABOUT IT.

I WONDER WHY STEVE PUT THAT PAPER AWAY SO QUICKLY.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE COLONEL'S LIST OF SECRET AGENTS, STEVE?

WHY--ER--NO, I HAVEN'T.

DIANA, NOW DEFINITELY SUSPICIOUS OF STEVE, SEARCHES HIS BRIEFCASE WHILE HE IS AT LUNCH.

I HATE TO DO THIS--BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THE COLONEL'S LIST IS IN THIS SEALED ENVELOPE.

IT IS THE LIST OF SECRET AGENTS! I--I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT STEVE IS A TRAITOR.

DIANA PREPARES A SUBSTITUTE ENVELOPE FILLED WITH BLANK PAPER.

MAYBE STEVE TOOK THE LIST FOR A LEGITIMATE PURPOSE--BUT IF I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES--THE LIVES OF 20 IMPORTANT AGENTS ARE AT STAKE?
HASTILY DONNING THE COSTUME OF WONDER WOMAN, DIANA PAYS A SURPRISE VISIT TO STEVE'S FAVORITE LUNCH CLUB. I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH STEVE—HE WILL CONFIDE IN WONDER WOMAN!

BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH WONDER WOMAN GETS A COOL RECEPTION. WHY—ER—HOW DO YOU DO, WONDER WOMAN? I—that is, I wasn't expecting you.

WHY—ER—HOW DO YOU DO, WONDER WOMAN? I—that is, I wasn't expecting you. AREN'T YOU GOING TO LUNCH?

WELL—YOU SEE I'VE FINISHED EATING—ER—NONSENSE! THAT FOODS JUST BEEN SERVED YOU HAVEN'T EATEN A BITE! BUT OF COURSE IF YOU PREFER YOUR OWN COMPANY—GOODBYE!

HERE'S A QUEER KETTLE OF FISH! STEVE TREVOR IS MAKING UP TO DIANA PRINCE AND SNABBING WONDER WOMAN! STEVE'S WHOLE PERSONALITY SEEMS CHANGED—WHAT CAN HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

THAT NIGHT A MENTAL RADIO CALL COMES FROM MALA, COMMANDRESS OF REFORM ISLAND WHERE THE BARONESS AND HER GIRLS WERE IMPRISONED.

CALLING WONDER WOMAN! OUR PRISONER THE BARONESS HAS DISAPPEARED! I NEED YOUR HELP, PRINCESS—PLEASE COME AT ONCE!

WONDER WOMAN FLIES IMMEDIATELY IN HER INVISIBLE PLANE TO HELP HER FRIEND. WITH THIS PLANE I'LL BE BACK BEFORE DAWN. IF THE BARONESS HAS ESCAPED, THE PLACE TO LOOK FOR HER IS AMERICA!

ON THE LANDING FIELD AT REFORM ISLAND, AMAZON GREETINGS ARE EXCHANGED. APHRODITE BE WITH YOU, MALA.

AND WITH YOU, PRINCESS! THANKS FOR COMING—I WAS A FOOL TO LET THAT WOMAN LOOSE WITHOUT CHAINS!

TELL ME ABOUT IT—HAVE YOU NO PRISON HERE?

NOT YET—WE'RE MAKING OUR CAPTIVES BUILD ONE. THE ISLAND ITSELF IS A NATURAL PRISON. THERE ARE NO BOATS, NO PLANES, NO LAND PRISONERS CAN SWIM TO.
Since this islet is part of our paradise island sanctuary, the pier is electrically wired to detect approaching boats. None has come near since we landed in the baroness' barge—so how could she have left the island?

Where is the baroness' boat now?

Don't know; it disappeared before the prisoner did—probably drifted loose come on, you'll want to question the baroness' girls.

Have any of these girls escaped?

Oh, no—they can't run away in those chains, and they insist on wearing them because they say their mistress commands it.

I am going to test you girls with this brain wave detector which I have brought. There is no use trying to deceive me because this instrument records your true thoughts.

I can't bear this—only my mistress can fasten my head!

This won't hurt you. So the baroness fastens their heads—wonder why she does that?

My first question: Where is the baroness?

I do not know.

This tape shows she's thinking: I wish I did know where our mistress is—shall we ever see her again?

What do you know about the baroness' disappearance?

Nothing.

I hope the mistress got away—she said she was escaping and we would join her later.
How did the baroness make you her slave?

I don’t remember.

I have tested 19 girls and not one knows anything important.

19 girls? There’s one you missed but it’s no use testing any more. These girls minds are completely enslaved.

Wonder woman starts to disconnect her brain wave detector. When suddenly she becomes aware of a stealthy hand fumbling at her waist.

Ah ha! One of these slaves, at least, knows enough to try to steal my magic lasso.

She printed her picture on my brain. Oh! if I could only escape!

But her picture holds me helpless.

Whirling suddenly, wonder woman grapples with the thief.

If you want to wrestle I’ll get mala to take your chains off.

Bah! Your boasted strength is only magic. The mistress said so.

Abracadabra - hocuszay - dance on the air, my little fey! How do you like my magic?

Put me down - you’re hurting my wrists.

Wonder woman gives the girl a brain detector test.

You’re the twentieth girl. Brush off your thoughts my dear, I’m going to put them on paper.

How did the baroness escape?

I refuse to answer.

So the baroness left in an invisible boat. Crazy as it sounds, anything is possible with that woman. I’m flying back to trap her. Guard these girls closely.

Right... happy hunting?

The mistress used magic too! I saw her go down the pier and disappear into an invisible boat. She’ll whip me for failing to capture wonder woman as she commanded!
Wonder Woman sets her robot pilot and deftly shapes with strong fingers a golden lariat closely resembling her magic lasso. Paula plans to capture me with the magic lasso—I'll let her do it with this imitation!

Etta Candy dreams true. I dreamed about Wonder Woman and I can't wake up! I'm no dream, Etta! I came to bring my magic lasso—please keep it for me until I mental radio you.

That afternoon Wonder Woman follows Steve's car as he leaves the office. I feel sure Steve is under the Baroness' influence; he'll be the bait for my trap set for Paula.

Entering an apartment house, Steve takes the elevator while Wonder Woman races up the stairs like a streak of light. I'll keep even with the elevator and see where Steve gets off.

Here's where Steve went—I have a feeling the Baroness is inside.

That's funny—nobody there but Steve.

Suddenly a voice speaks from empty air. Your Excellency, I have brought the list of American secret agents. What have you to report?

Give me the list! I obey your commands, Excellency; it is sealed in this envelope.
AS STEVE HANDS THE ENVELOPE TO AN INVISIBLE PERSON, IT TOO DISAPPEARS.

I SHALL CHECK THIS LIST AND REWARD OR PUNISH YOU ACCORDINGLY.

I SUBMIT TO YOUR WILL, EXCELLENCE!

THE APARTMENT DOOR CRASHES SHUT AS THOUGH SLAMMED BY AN ANGRY HAND.

THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR NEEDS GLASSES.

THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR NEEDS GLASSES.

WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FOR THE LIST—TOO LATE!

WONDER WOMAN HASTILY RIPS OFF THE ELEVATOR DOOR AND SLIDES DOWN THE CABLE.

WONDER WOMAN HASTILY RIPS OFF THE ELEVATOR DOOR AND SLIDES DOWN THE CABLE.

WONDER WOMAN HASTILY RIPS OFF THE ELEVATOR DOOR AND SLIDES DOWN THE CABLE.

HERO? BZZZED FROM MY FLOOR—BUT THEY AIN’ NOBODY HEARIN’!

HERO? BZZZED FROM MY FLOOR—BUT THEY AIN’ NOBODY HEARIN’!

HERO? BZZZED FROM MY FLOOR—BUT THEY AIN’ NOBODY HEARIN’!

WONDER WOMAN HAS A LITTLE LADY LEAVES A TRAIL EASILY FOLLOWED.

OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT HOUSE AN EMPTY CAR STARTS ITSELF.

WAA—AAHH?

WAA—AAHH?

ALAS! SOMEONE HIT ME—BUT—NOBODY’S THERE!

WELL BEGORRA!' THERE'S A CAR STEALING ITSELF—COME BACK THIEF? BUT WAIT—WHO'LL I ARREST?
OFFICER, HAVE YOU SEEN AN INVISIBLE WOMAN? SURE, LADY. YEHOU'DI'S SISTER—SHE'S DRIVIN' THAT CAR WITH NOBODY IN IT!—WAIT A MINUTE—WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' DRESSED LIKE WONDER WOMAN?

I AM WONDER WOMAN!—OH HUH? LOOK—RUNAWAY CAR! THERE'LL BE A SMASH UP!

TURNING INTO A DEAD-END STREET THE CAR SUDDENLY INCREASES ITS SPEED. THERE'S BOUND TO BE A SMASH NOW—THAT GHOST DRIVER HAS ABANDONED THE CAR!

AS THE CRASH COMES WONDER WOMAN RUNS INTO A DARK ALLEY TO AVOID FLYING FRAGMENTS.

AN INVISIBLE FOOT TRIPS WONDER WOMAN AND AN INVISIBLE ASSAILENT LANDS ON HER BACK, PINNING HER TO THE GROUND. UN-NF!

SHE'S STEALING MY LASSO—I HOPE SHE CAPTURES ME WITH IT! I'VE GOT TO DISCOVER HOW SHE MAKES PEOPLE HER SLAVES?

FOR THE MOMENT WONDER WOMAN'S WISH IS DENIED. A TAUNTING VOICE COMES FROM FARTHER DOWN THE ALLEY. I HAVE YOUR MAGIC LASSO—I DARE YOU TO FOLLOW ME AND RETRIEVE IT!

GUIDED BY THE VOICE WONDER WOMAN ENTERS THE FACTORY BASEMENT AND DESCENDS THROUGH A TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR. WHY DOESN'T SHE TAKE ME NOW, I WONDER? I'M GIVING HER EVERY OPPORTUNITY!

I'M GIVING HER EVERY OPPORTUNITY!
Following her invisible guide, Wonder Woman enters an electrical laboratory deep under ground. Here I may safely become visible—one flick of a switch and you will be electrocuted!

The Baroness: You will not kill me?

No—You are more valuable to me alive—You will make a most useful slave! The time has come to subject you. I'm glad to hear it. Now I'll learn what she did to Steve.

First there is the small matter of making you helpless! Your own magic lasso will do that—ready girls?

Cross your hands behind you! Lace her arms, slaves! No—er! Must obey the lasso compels me to submit to your commands.

Turn off your invisibility rays, girls. See, is that not clever? Since I have perfected these portable machines I can take my slaves anywhere—make them perform any task while invisible.

Clever indeed, Baroness.

Call me mistress, from now on—it will remind you of your servitude! With this double electrode I can make any object invisible—for instance, this girl's wrist chains.

Your invention is amazing bar—I mean, mistress!

I touch the electrode to the chain—so it, becomes invisible?

I see, now, how you escaped from reform island. First you made the boat disappear—later you got into it and disappeared yourself.
EXACTLY! I SHALL NOW GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST SLAVE SUBJECTING TREATMENT. IT IS NOT PAINFUL. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR. RELAX, SUBMIT, AND ALL WILL BE WELL.

SOUNDS LIKE ORDINARY HYPNOTISM.

YES, MISTRESS.

THIS ADHESIVE TAPE WILL NOT HURT YOU. IT IS TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. YOU MUST LOOK AT MY PICTURE A LONG TIME WITHOUT CLOSING YOUR EYES. ARE YOUR BONDS COMFORTABLE?

YES, MISTRESS.

INSERT THIS SLIDE—FOCUS THE PICTURE ON HER RETINA. TRY THE WHITE LIGHT FIRST, NOT TOO BRIGHT—DOES THAT HURT YOUR EYES, MY GIRL?

NO, MISTRESS!

THIS IS WHAT HER SLAVES MEANT BY PRINTING HER PICTURE ON THEIR BRAINS!

PAULA'S PICTURE IS A MASTERPIECE OF HYPNOTIC ART.

THIS WILL-POWER GAUGE SHOWS THE PRISONER'S BRAIN RESISTANCE. IT'S STILL HIGH—ALMOST AT THE TOP. DRIVE IT DOWN—CHANGE YOUR LIGHT TO A #43 RED RAY!

YES, MISTRESS! I FEEL DAZZLED (CONFUSED).

THE BARONESS ORDERS A BLUE RAY.

VERY GOOD—HER WILL POWER'S DROPPING TO "SURRENDER."

THIS IS HORRIBLE! I CAN'T THINK. HER PICTURE DOMINATES ME—I MEANT TO BREAK LOOSE BUT SHE WON'T LET ME!
ETTA IS WORRIED WHEN SHE FAILS TO HEAR FROM WONDER WOMAN.
LISTEN YOU BEETLA LAM, I'VE GOT A HUNCH! WONDER WOMAN'S IN TROUBLE—WHAT SAY WE SEE STEVE TREVOR?

HOORAY! SWELL IDEA! LET'S GO!

ETTA'S GIRLS MAKE A SURPRISE "ATTACK" ON OFFICER'S QUARTERS.
THIS IS OUR WAR EFFORT—COME ON BOYS DON'T BE BASHFUL—WE'RE BUILDING UP YOUR MORALE!

WHILE THE "ENEMY'S" ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, ETTA SNEAKS INTO STEVE TREVOR'S ROOM.
I DON'T WANT TO EMBARRASS GOOD OLD STEVE—BUT I GONNA TALK TO HIM CONFIDENTIALLY.

HA, HA! IT'S OKAY—SHE MUST BE HELPLESS BY NOW. THE MISTRESS IS CLEVER!
HAS HE GONE NUTS? WHO'S HE CALLING MISTRESS? AND WHO IS HELP-LESS?

DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A MENTAL RADIO STEVE?
WONDER WOMAN GAVE IT TO ME FOR CHRISTMAS IF YOU ARE TRYING TO CONTACT HER IT'S NO USE—YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING!

I WON'T GET ANYTHING, EH—WOO WOO—LOOK AT THAT?
I WILL TALK TO ETTA—I WILL I WILL!

AS THE RADIO GOES SUDDENLY DARK, ETTA TURNS AND DISCOVERS A LOOK OF MANIACAL FURY ON STEVE TREVOR'S FACE.

Hey, Steve—what's the matter—you going crazy?

YAR—RRR—SNAR RRL?

As Steve leaps forward like a wild beast, Etta throws a chair at his legs.
Snar—rl? I'll kill you! You and how many other screw balls?
Before Steve can rise, Etta throws the magic lasso which Wonder Woman has entrusted to her care.

In Steve's mind a terrible conflict rages—the power of Aphrodite against the evil of the Baroness.

Paula, about to Discipline her new slave girl, is interrupted by the sudden entrance of Steve and Etta.

As Steve sees the woman he loves threatened by the evil Baroness, fury blots out the hypnotic picture on his brain and frees him from Paula's control.

Wonder Woman, mentally confused, submits to chains.

You must wear chains always to remind you that you are my slave.

But chains between my bracelets won't subdue me if girls put them on—Oh, my mind is so confused!

Just as Steve sees the woman he loves threatened by the evil Baroness, fury blots out the hypnotic picture on his brain and frees him from Paula's control.

Wonder Woman, mentally confused, submits to chains.

You must wear chains always to remind you that you are my slave.

But chains between my bracelets won't subdue me if girls put them on—Oh, my mind is so confused!

As Steve sees the woman he loves threatened by the evil Baroness, fury blots out the hypnotic picture on his brain and frees him from Paula's control.

But Steve is a split second too late—the Baroness disappears!

Steve drives his fist into the invisibility machine, smashing it to bits.

I'll wreck this devil's dump from top to bottom! I'll put you in prison—
ETTA, LEAPING TO INTERCEPT THE BARONESS, NOW VISIBLE, FINDS HERSELF FULLY OCCUPIED.

WHEN THIS DOOR SHUTS BEHIND ME, IT WILL CLOSE AN ELECTRIC CIRCUIT AND BLOW UP THE FACTORY ABOVE OUR HEADS. YOU WILL BE SEALED ALIVE IN THIS VAULT. I ALONE KNOW THE WAY OUT — FAREWELL!

WITH A ROAR LIKE A VOLCANO THE GREAT FACTORY BUILDING SHATTERS IN FRAGMENTS, PILING TONS OF DEBRIS ABOVE THE SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY.

THROUGH ALL THIS COMMOTION WONDER WOMAN STANDS LIKE ONE ENTRANCED — BUT AT THE TOUCH OF STEVE’S HAND SHE COMES SUDDENLY TO LIFE.

WITH ALL HER MIGHTY ENERGY RESTORED, WONDER WOMAN SMASHES HER WAY TO THE TRAP DOOR NOW BURIED BEneath THE FALLEN FACTORY.

WHAT? — WHO? — STEVE! — MY MIND HAS BEEN ASLEEP!

NO USE, KID — THERE’S MORE BRICKS ON THAT DOOR THAN IGNATZ MOUSE EVER THREW AT KRAZY KAT!

LIKE ATLAS HOLDING UP THE SKY, WONDER WOMAN STANDS TRIUMPHANT RAISING A VAST LOAD OF STEEL AND STONE.

I STILL DON’T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT HUMAN HARPY CONTROLLED ME — THANK HEAVEN YOU BROKE HER SPELL?

I HAD TO BECOME A HELPLESS WOMAN TO DO IT — I OWE THE BARONESS ONE FOR THAT.

JUMP OUT, EVERYBODY — THIS IS GOOD EXERCISE BUT IT CAN BE OVERDONE!
THE BIG EIGHT!
Top's in monthly comic magazines!

FOLLOW THE TERRIFIC ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN EVERY MONTH IN SENSATION COMICS!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
SELFFLESS... GALLANT... FEARLESS!
NURSE EDITH CAVELL (1865-1915)
NOW OCCUPIES AN ENDURING NICHE IN THE HALL
OF THOSE WHO WILL BE FOREVER FAMOUS! IN
PEACE OR WAR, EDITH CAVELL'S LOFTINESS OF
PURPOSE AND LOVE OF HUMANITY HAVE PROVEN
HER TO BE A "WONDER WOMAN" IN THE
TRUEST AND FINEST SENSE OF THE WORD! BUT...
SUPPOSE YOU JUDGE FOR YOURSELF!

IT WAS AUGUST 21, IN THE YEAR
1914. A GRATEFUL PATIENT WAS
SPEAKING TO THE MATRON OF THE
BERKENDAEL MEDICAL INSTITUTE
IN BRUSSELS, BELGIUM...

YOU ARE SO VERY KIND TO ME,
MISS CAVELL. ACH, I AM
ONLY A POOR GERMAN PEASANT
AND YET YOU GIVE ME AS MUCH
ATTENTION AS IF I WERE A
RICH MAN...

IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN
MY CREDIE THAT NO
MATTER WHAT
A MAN'S RACE,
OR POSITION IN
LIFE, HE REMAINS A HUMAN BEING.
I WILL WORK AS HARD TO SAVE
HIS LIFE AS THAT OF AN AILING KING...

THE GERMANS ARE
INVADING BELGIUM...
EVEN NOW THEIR TROOPS ARE
GOOSE-STEPING THRU THE STREETS.

THE CIVILIZED COUNTRIES
OF EUROPE ROSE TO
THE DEFENSE OF TINY
BELGIUM, AND THE
RESULT WAS... THE
FIRST WORLD
WAR.
As the weary weeks went by, Edith Cavell looked for an answer... Peace, not war... love not hate. Right, not wrong... These things I've lived for. Now men perish for them—Belgians, Frenchmen, Englishmen. Is my living faith so strong that I too would face death for it? Is it? A step! Who goes there?

I am a Belgian soldier...
I am a French soldier...
I am an English soldier.

We escaped from the Boche and are trying to get back into the fight. Will you help us? But remember—it's death if you are caught!

Of course I shall help you, friends!

Thank heavens! How easy they make the answer for me! How could I not help them?

The hours dragged by, and then... as night cast its concealing mantle...

Your bandage is done! Now I'll give you maps and money so that you can make your way to the north sea England!

We are escaping Allied soldiers to safety...
The boat will be here at 2 a.m.—ten minutes more.

Au revoir, ma belle France!

Don't worry, Frenchmen! Thanks to Nurse Cavell we'll reach England and then be sent out to keep fightin' for freedom!

Gad looks like Nurse Cavell has done it again! What?

Yes, by Jove! And the blessed woman is so impartial that we keep getting allied soldiers of all nations. That'll show the Huns we stick together...
IN HER HOSPITAL IN BRUSSELS, EDITH CAVELL WORKED UNTIRINGLY...

I WISH I KNEW WHERE SHE'S AT. SHE'S BRITISH. SHE'S USING HER HUMANITY. SHE'S HELPING THE WOUNDED HUN.

THANK YOU AGAIN, FRAULEIN!

I WANT NO THANKS... NURSING IS MY JOB... AND HELPING PEOPLE IS MY MISSION.

HAMMERING HOOFS SOON SHATTERED THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT!

OUR GERMAN INTELLIGENCE IS CLEVER-CLEVER! WE SPY ON EVERYBODY...

AND SO I INFlicted A FLESH WOUND UPON MYSELF... GOT INTO THE HOSPITAL... FOLLOWED FRAULEIN CAVELL... AND YOU KNOW THE REST.

THE BAND OF THE LORD IS HEAVY...

YOU WILL FIND THE BAND OF THE GERMAN ARMY EVEN HEAVIER!

WHO'S THAT... OH! I'VE BEEN BETRAYED!

JA-BY ME!

THrust INTO A VERMIN-RIDDEN CELL, NURSE CAVELL PATIENTLY WAITED THRU THE LONG NIGHT... THEN...

COME! YOUR TRIAL BEGINS.

I AM READY.

THAT VERY NIGHT, A SINISTER SHAPE GLIDED AFTER NURSE CAVELL... AND...

AHA! SHE GAVE THAT VERFLUCHTE BRITISH SOLDIER MONEY AND MAPS AND DIRECTED HIM HOW TO ESCAPE US GERMANS!
YOU, EDITH CAVELL, AN ENGLISHWOMAN, ARE PROUD OF BEING AN ENGLISHwoman, AND EVEN MORE PROUDER THAT...THE NUMBER OF ALLIED SOLDIERS I HELPED TO ESCAPE NUMBERED ABOUT TWO HUNDRED! WHAT? YOU HAVE DARED TO BE SO SUCCESSFUL AGAINST THE FATHERLAND?

GUILTY! GUILTY! GUILTY!!

A BRITISH CHAPLAIN WAS PERMITTED TO VISIT NURSE EDITH CAVELL BEFORE SHE FACED THE FIRING SQUAD... HAVE YOU ANY LAST WORDS, MY CHILD? YES...YES, I HAVE.

I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT PATRIOTISM IS NOT ENOUGH! NOT GLORY BUT LOVE AND JUSTICE! WE LOVE AND SERVE OUR COUNTRY, IN ORDER THAT IT MAY SERVE GOD AND MANKIND.

THE NIGHT AIR WAS CHILL. IT WAS THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 12, 1915... THE TIME WAS 2 A.M. AS A BOCHE BUTCHER SHRIEKED OUT ONE WORD... "FIRE!"

NURSE EDITH CAVELL'S IMMORTAL WORDS RANG THROUGHOUT THE WORLD WITH THEIR CLARION CALL TO COURAGE! IN LONDON, A STATUE WAS ERECTED TO HER MEMORY OPPOSITE THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY...

HER LAST WORDS WERE, "PATRIOTISM IS NOT ENOUGH."

AND TODAY AMID THE BOMBTORN STREETS OF LONDON THE STATUE OF THAT WONDER WOMAN, EDITH CAVELL, STILL CHALLENGES US WITH HER QUESTION, "AM I, TOO, BRAVE ENOUGH TO FIGHT FOR MY FAITH?"

—Alice Marble
Never before in our history has Uncle Sam needed the wholehearted support of every man, woman and child in America, as right now. In forming the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY at this time, we do so with the hope that every Junior Member will display the same spirit of cooperation and patriotism as shown by the regular and honorary members of the JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA in their fight for right and justice! Join the thousands of boys and girls all over America, who are already members!

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Please enrol me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! I enclose 15c, in coins, to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive membership emblem, certificate, code card, etc.

NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY—DO NOT SEND STAMPS!
At last the inner secret of Baroness Von Gunther's strange personality is discovered by Wonder Woman's cleverness, hard, restless, cunning and cruel was Paulla, a veritable incarnation of hate and human destruction. Yet was it conceivable, as Wonder Woman claimed, that all these dark and vicious traits could be transformed at the touch of a child's hand into kindness, beauty and passionate loyalty to the cause of love and justice? Wonder Woman backs her daring belief by a plunge into the heart of Darkest Naziland.

Inspired by the dauntless courage of the Amazons, Wonder Woman crashes through barbed wire barriers, escapes from an electric cage, walks high tension wires and dares the direst tortures of a Nazi internment camp to wrest a child from the deadly grip of Europe's bloody tyrant and place the youngster once again in a mother's arms aching with loneliness.

Saturday means horseback riding to Diana Prince, and this weekend, as usual, finds her cantering through a quiet snowbound countryside. It's good to get away from human devilltry like Baroness Von Gunther's to the peacefulness of nature.
SUDUENLY A CHILD'S SHARP CRY ROUSES THE RIDER FROM HER RESTFUL MOOD.

HEY-EY-EY! LOOK OUT! YE GODS! HE'S ALMOST UNDER MY HORSE'S FEET!

WITH THE SKILL OF AN EXPERT HORSEWOMAN Diana PULLS HER MOUNT UP SHARPLY, AND TURNS HIM ON HIS HAUNCHES.

HE'LL JUST CLEAR IT—WHAT A NARROW SQUEAK THAT WAS!

YOU SHOULDN'T SLIDE ACROSS THE ROAD, SONNY! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO TAKE SILLY CHANCES LIKE THAT?

SURE! I KNOW BETTER BUT I COULDN'T DO BETTER. I COULDN'T TURN MY SLED IN TIME!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU COULD TURN IT AT ALL—SLEDS ARE A MYSTERY TO ME—I NEVER HAD ONE!

WHAT? YOU NEVER WENT SLEDDIN'? MY NAME'S KIBBY MAXWELL. MY MOM WORKED EXTRA TO BUY ME THIS SLED. IT'S KEEN—TRY IT ONCE!

TYING HER HORSE TO A TREE Diana EXPERIMENTS WITH A NEW SPORT.

THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL 'BELLY-WOPPIN''—YOU STEER BY PULLING THAT BAR THE WAY YOU WANTA GO!

GOOD—I'LL BE SURE TO PULL HARD ON THE TURN. GIVE ME A PUSH, KIBBY?

DIANA, NOT REALIZING HER STRENGTH, PULLS THE STEERING BAR TOO HARD.

HA! HA! SHE TOOK A HEADER! YE-OH! BOY, DID SHE HIT THAT DRIFT!

BUT AFTER A FEW TRIES Diana BECOMES AN EXPERT "BELLY-WOPPER."

OH HO! WE BEAT YOU GUYS BY A SLED'S LENGTH!

YEAH, BUT YOU GOT MORE WEIGHT—TWO KIDS ON YOUR SLED, NO WONDER!
DIANA GIVES THE CHILDREN A RIDE UPHILL.

WHEE!—THIS IS FUN!
GIDDAP, HORSEY!
THIS IS BETTER WALKIN' BACK UP THIS OLD HILL!

AS DIANA LEAVES, HER HORSE BECOMES SUDDENLY EXCITED.

GOODBYES, MISS DIANA! COME SLIDING WITH US AGAIN!
BYE! I WILL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS HORSE?
SOMETIMES ANIMALS SENSE DANGER THAT HUMANS CANNOT SEE!

LOOKING BACK DIANA SEES KIBBY SLIDING ACROSS THE ROAD AGAIN.

THAT POOR KID!
HE CAN'T SEEM TO LEARN!
GREAT HERPHAESTUS! LOOK OUT, KIBBY! AUTO COMING!

KIBBY JUMPS TO HIS FEET BUT CANNOT TELL WHICH SIDE THE AUTO IS GOING.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE KIBBY! THE CAR CAN PASS YOU!

BUT THE DRIVER HEADS STRAIGHT FOR KIBBY!

HAH? HA HA HA!
HEY, MY SLED!

HA HA! HA!
HA HA! HAHA!
BY HERCULES CLUB! THAT DRIVER TRIED TO RUN KIBBY DOWN—HE'S LAUGHING BECAUSE HE HIT THE CHILD'S SLED! NOBODY COULD BE AS MEAN AS THAT EXCEPT—

PAULA VON GUNTHER—

AW—MY SLED'S BROKEN—SOB—SOB. IT'S ALL SMASHED TO PIECES!

THAT DRIVER WAS A MANIAC! CHIN UP KIBBY! YOU SAVED YOURSELF—THAT WAS A GREAT JUMP YOU MADE.

TH—THANKS FOR THE HO MISS DIANA! IT'S MORE 'N ENOUGH FOR A NEW SLED. SAY YOU'LL NEVER CATCH THAT CAR ON A HORSE!

THE BOY'S RIGHT—I'LL HAVE TO RUN TO CATCH THAT CAR, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANGE MY COSTUME FIRST. I WILL AS SOON AS I'M OUT OF SIGHT!
My new system of wearing my Wonder Woman costume underneath makes the change much quicker!

Go home, Serge! Oats waiting.
A hungry horse'll find his dinner.

Now for a little real speed! That sled-smasher has quite a start but I'll overtake her if I have to run all day.

Passing many speeding cars as though they were standing still, Wonder Woman looks in vain for Paula.

Huh? Atlanta apples—I'm not—hey! She's gone with the wind!

Oh apples of Atlanta! You're not Paula?

At last Wonder Woman overtakes her quarry—As she draws near the driver suddenly opens fire.

If it's Paula she ought to know that bullets are no good against my bracelets.

Please, Wonder Woman, before you tie my hands let me remove a pencil bomb from my pocket. It might explode—It will explode, no doubt. If I let you use your hands.

The driver is Paula!

I'll help you stop the car, Paula—you've forgotten how to use the brake pedal? But why waste bullets shooting at me?

Someday, you won't move your bracelets fast enough and my bullets will get you!
WONDER WOMAN FINDS MANY DEATH-DEALING DEVICES CONCEALED IN PAULA'S CLOTHING.

YOU'RE A ONE-WOMAN ARSENAL, PAULA! I'VE FOUND A FOUNTAIN PEN AUTOMATIC, THE PENCIL BOMB, A POISON SPRAY GUN, LIP-STICK AND LUMINOL KNOCK-OUT DROPS!

YOU HAVE A LONG JOURNEY TO MAKE AT HIGH ALTITUDES - I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL COLD, DARLING! SO YOU'RE TAKING ME BACK TO PARADISE PRISON!

I HOPE THE SNOW ISN'T TOO DEEP TO TAKE OFF IN MY AMAZON PLANE.

FINDING THE GROUND COVERED WITH SNOW, WONDER WOMAN LIFTS HER TRANSPARENT PLANE TO THE BARN ROOF.

THIS ROOF MAKES A SHORT RUNWAY - BUT MY PLANE WILL TAKE OFF ALMOST IN ITS OWN LENGTH!

MALA AND HER AMAZON GUARDS WELCOME WONDER WOMAN AT REFORM ISLAND.

APHRODITE WITH YOU, PRINCESS? AND WITH YOU! HERE'S A LITTLE GIFT I BROUGHT YOU, MALA

I'LL BET IT'S PAULA IN BONDS AGAIN.

THE GIFT IS UNWRAPPED.

I'VE LOST 10 POUNDS IN THAT SWEAT JACKET!

YOUR FIGURE IS A LITTLE THIN, BUT PLENTY OF REST IN A CAGE WITH PLAIN, WHOLESALE FOOD WILL BUILD YOU UP AGAIN.

DESPITE THE EFFORTS OF THEIR AMAZON GUARDS, PAULA'S SLAVE GIRLS KNEEL AND BOW THEIR HEADS BEFORE THEIR MISTRESS.

GET UP, GIRLS - LOOK PAULA IS A PRISONER!

A PRISONER - BUT STILL THEIR MISTRESS!
These girls are a tough problem. We removed the chains but they rebelled.

Tell me about it!

"The slaves worked well at building a prison for themselves."

Use plenty of cement!

Your prisoners obey—we know our prison must be strong.

The girls also played games vigorously when ordered to do so.

But their running was greatly handicapped by their chains.

This is absurd—how can any girl run in chains? Take off the girls' fetters!

Since the girls enjoyed athletic contests I thought they'd welcome freedom, but—

Now you can really run! Ready—set—go! Huh—what's the matter?

We won't play without our chains!

I was annoyed if they wouldn't play I'd make them work.

All right, girls, since you won't play you can work! Hoe that corn!

We refuse! We won't work, either, without our chains!

The freed prisoners attacked us.

We'll kill you! You can't free us! We'll die rather than be free!

Ha! Ha! They're fighting for woman's bondage—the Hitler principle that women must remain men's slaves!

Eeek!
WE EASILY CAPTURED THE REBELS AND CHAINED THEM AGAIN. THOUGH APHRODITE FORBIDS HURTING PRISONERS WE SNAP BIG WHIPS AND THE GIRLS LOVE IT. UNDER THOSE CONDITIONS THEY WORK BEAUTIFULLY.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THESE GIRLS!

YOU COULD IF YOU KNEW WOMAN IN THE MAN-RULED WORLD. THEY WANT TO BE SLAVES BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID TO BE FREE AND COMPETE WITH MEN!

IF GIRLS WANT TO BE SLAVES THERE'S NO HARM IN THAT. THE BAD THING FOR THEM IS SUBMITTING TO A MASTER OR TO AN EVIL MISTRESS LIKE PAULA! A GOOD MISTRESS COULD DO WONDERS WITH THEM!

SWING YOUR AXES FASTER!

YOUR PRISONERS OBEY!

WONDER WOMAN PLANS AN EXPERIMENT.

THIS PLAN IS DANGEROUS—WILL YOU TAKE THE RISK?

OF COURSE! I HAVE BECOME VERY FOND OF THESE GIRLS AND I'D DO ANYTHING TO FREE THEM FROM PAULA'S EVIL CONTROL.

MALA, FOLLOWING WONDER WOMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS, CARELESSLY LEANS AGAINST THE BARONESS' CAGE.

WELL, PAULA, HOW DO YOU LIKE REFORM ISLAND?

I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT BETTER VERY SOON.

IF YOU MAKE ONE SOUND I WILL SHOOT YOU!

HOLD YOUR HANDS HIGH, WONDER WOMAN! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I KILL YOUR FRIEND!

I - I WILL DO AS YOU SAY, BARONESS!
AT PAULA'S COMMAND WONDER WOMAN OPENS ALL THE PRISONERS CELLS.
MY SLAVES, I HAVE RESCUED YOU AS I PROMISED. NOW I SHALL TAKE YOU AWAY WITH ME!

DON'T HURT MALA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MALA?

THE BARONESS IS FURIOUS!
YOU INSOLENT FOOLS! YOU DARE TO TELL ME TO SPARE MALA, YOU'VE GROWN FOND OF HER, EH? VERY WELL, I WILL KILL MALA NOW!

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE —

DIE, ACCursed AMAZOn!
NOT WHILE I WEAR APHRODITE'S BRACELETS, MY FRIEND!

WITH SHRIEKS OF RAGE, THE SLAVES LEAP ON PAULA. THEIR FURY AT HER CIVILITY TO ONE THEY HAVE LEARNED TO LOVE DESTROY COMPLETELY THE HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF THEIR FORMER MISTRESS!

BACK, SLAVES! ARRGH - OUCH! E-E-EEK!

SHOOT MALA, WOULD YOU? TAKE THAT!

WONDER WOMAN RESCUES THE BARONESS WITH SOME DIFFICULTY.
I CAN'T SEE WHY THESE SLAVES TURNED AGAINST ME!

BECAUSE YOU HELD THEM Captive BY FEAR, MALA MADE THEM LOVE HER AND LOVE IS ALWAYS STRONGER THAN FEAR.

MALA ACQUIRES SOME SLAVES WHETHER SHE WANTS THEM OR NOT!
YOU ARE OUR MISTRESS, NOW MAKE US YOUR SLAVES, MISTRESS MALA!

WHY - AH-ER - I DON'T WANT ANY SLAVES-

THE GIRLS GO WILD WITH JOY AS MALA GIVES THEM ORDERS.
IF I'M YOUR MISTRESS I'LL MAKE YOU STRONG AND FEARLESS LIKE AMAZOn GIRLS! NO FETTERS DURING ATHLETICS—UNLOCK YOUR CHAINS AND COME SWIMMING WITH ME!
 WONDER WOMAN, WITH HER MAGIC LASSO, MAKES
PAULA TELL HER INNERMOST SECRETS!

WHY DID YOU RUN DOWN
LITTLE KIBBY AND
SMASH HIS NEW
SLED?

I WON'T TELL—
BUT AH! YOUR ABOM-
INABLE LASSO COMPELS
ME! I HATE CHILDREN!

YOU REALLY MEAN, PAULA, THAT YOU
LOVE SOME CHILD TERRIBLY MUCH?
YOU'VE LOST THE CHILD YOU LOVED
AND SO YOU HATE ALL OTHER
CHILDREN, ISN'T THAT
THE TRUTH?

PAULA TELLS HER STORY. BEFORE
THE NAZIS INVADED AUSTRIA, I
WAS HAPPY WITH MY BELOVED
HUSBAND, BARON VON GUNTERH,
AND OUR LITTLE CHILD GERTA.

YOU ARE PRETTY, GERTA, LIKE YOUR
MOTHER!

OH, GOTT-FRIED! SUCH A
FLATTERER!

THEN THE NAZIS CAME! THEY
ARRESTED MY HUSBAND AT
ONCE.

HERR BARON, WE
KNOW YOU ARE VERY RICH.
YOU WILL SURRENDER ALL
YOUR PROPERTY TO US IMME-
DIATELY OR SUFFER THE CON-
SEQUENCES.

I WILL GIVE
YOU NOTHING!

MONTHS LATER, AFTER HEAVEN
KNOWS HOW MUCH SUFFERING
MY HUSBAND WAS KILLED. THEY
BROUGHT ME HIS ASHES IN A
CIGAR BOX.

THE BARON WOULD NOT SURRE-
NDER HIS WEALTH. YOU
WILL NOT BE SO STUBBORN,
I HOPE!

A STORM TROOPER TORE MY
CHILD FROM MY ARMS.

YOU HAVE LISTED
ALL YOUR
HUSBAND'S
PROPERTIES?

YES— I'LL
SURRENDER
EVERYTHING
TO SAVE GERTA?

BUT THE GESTAPO WAS NOT
THROUGH WITH ME. THEY SENT
GERTA TO A CONCENTRATION
CAMP NEAR VIE-NA.

THEY DON'T KNOW
ABOUT GOTT-FRIED'S
PROPERTY IN AMER-
ICA— I'LL KEEP
THAT FOR GERTA!

IF YOU PERFORM
YOUR DUTIES AS AMERICAN
GESTAPO AGENT EFFICIENTLY,
YOUR CHILD IS SAFE. FAIL
ONCE AND LITTLE GERTA
DIES.

OH—SOB-SOB— WHAT CAN I DO?
I HATE THE NAZIS WITH ALL
MY SOUL, YET I MUST SERVE
THEM FOR MY
CHILD'S SAKE?
YOU'RE MY
PRISONER AND
THEREFORE MY RE-
SPONSIBILITY. I'LL SEE
WHAT CAN BE DONE!
A FEW HOURS LATER WONDER WOMAN'S INVISIBLE PLANE LANDS SILENTLY AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE...

WOO WOO! WONDER WOMAN! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU?

WONDER WOMAN! I'M TAKING A LITTLE TRIP TO AUSTRIA—BRING YOUR MENTAL RADIO AND COME ALONG!

FLYING OVER THE ATLANTIC AT 2000 MILES AN HOUR WONDER WOMAN NOTICES THAT HER PLANE IS TAIL HEAVY.

THERE'S TOO MUCH WEIGHT IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT—WHAT'D YOU PUT THERE, ETTA?

AW, GEE? ONLY TWO CASES OF CANDY!

THEY LAND NEAR THE CONCENTRATION CAMP WHERE GERTA VON GUNThER IS KEPT. ETTA APProACHES A SENTRY.

HI, HEINIE! HAVE SOME CANDY?

VAS-ACH! UG-GLUB! QUIET, MY FRIEND!


I'LL CROSS THE BARBED WIRE FENCE ON THAT CABLE OVERHEAD. YOU WATCH THE PLANE, ETTA!

WALKING THE SLACK WIRE IS AN EXERCISE WHICH EVERY AMAZON GIRL MUST LEARN.

I SEE A GUARD BELOW—I'LL DROP DOWN AND ASK HIM TO DIRECT ME TO THE CHILDREN'S QUARTERS.

BEFORE THE GUARD REALIZES WHAT IS HAPPENING HE FINDS HIMSELF BOUND WITH THE MAGIC LASs.

COME, MY NASTI FRIEND, SHOW ME WHERE THE CHILDREN ARE CONFINED.

NEFER? I UGULP. BUT SOME-THING COMPELLS ME TO OBEY!

FOLLOWING HER UNWILLING GUIDE WONDER WOMAN ENTERS THE BARRACKS WHERE CHILD PRISONERS SLEEP.

OH-OHN—DON'T BEAT ME. SO THEY BEAT YOU—POOR LITTLE TYKE? BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE THE PIC-TURE OF PAULA'S CHILD...

SUDDENLY TWO GUARDS LEAP FROM THE SHADOWS.

SURENDER OR WE VILL SHOOT YOU UNDER CHILD.

THAT KILLER MIGHT PULL HIS TRIGGER WHILE I'M PUNCHING HIM. I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES WITH A CHILD'S LIFE!

I SURRENDER!
THE GUARD BINDS WONDER WOMAN WITH THE MAGIC LAST SO THEY CAN'T TIE ME WITH THAT ROPE! IT HURTS ME!

WONDER WOMAN IS PUT IN A REST CAGE WHERE SHE CAN'T SIT OR LIE DOWN. DER VIRE IS CHARGED MIT 10,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY IF YOU SIT DOWN IT WILL KILL YOU! I LIKE STANDING BETTER!

AM PRISONER IN ELECTRIC CAGE —— WHY COULDN'T THEY JUST TIE WONDER WOMAN WITH ROPES — THIS ELECTRIC STUFF IS TOO SHOCKING?

WOO WOO! WHO GOES DERE? ARE YOU VON OF DOSE LABOR GIRLS FROM WARSAW? UN-HH- JUST BECAUSE I'M CLIMBING A POLE DOESN'T MAKE ME POLISH. HAVE SOME CANDY!

I TAKE DER CANDY UND DEN I ARREST YOU — UGH — ULP!

HE'S OUT FOR THE DURATION — I TOLD WONDER WOMAN THIS CANDY WOULD BE WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN STRATEGY!

AS WONDER WOMAN WAITS TENSELY IN HER ELECTRIC CAGE, THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY GO OUT ALL OVER CAMP.

ETTA HAS CUT THE POWER WIRES! I'VE GOT TO CRASH THROUGH THIS BARBED WIRE BEFORE THEY GET IT ELECTRIFIED AGAIN!
PULLING ONE OF THE CAGE POSTS FROM THE GROUND WONDER WOMAN TEARS A GAP IN THE WIRE.

NOW I'LL COIL UP MY MAGIC LASSO AND SAY GOODBYE TO THIS COZY LITTLE NEST!

RACING THROUGH THE BLACKED-OUT CAMP, WONDER WOMAN'S BIRDLIKE SENSE OF DIRECTION LEADS HER BACK TO THE CHILDREN'S BARRACKS.

I HOPE A GUARD COMES ALONG - I'D LIKE TO BORROW HIS FLASHLIGHT.

A GUARD OBLIGINGLY APPEARS AND WONDER WOMAN PROMPTLY SUBDUE HIM.

NICE OF YOU TO BRING ME THE ELECTRIC TORCH - YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO THIS MAIDEN'S PRAYER!

AIDED BY THE FLASHLIGHT, WONDER WOMAN QUICKLY FINDS LITTLE GERTA.

SHH-MEIN MADCHEN! I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR MOTHER.

YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE HER!

YAH - YOU ARE PRETTY AND GOOD - I TRUST YOU!

WONDER WOMAN DETERMINES TO RESCUE ALL THE CHILDREN FROM THE HORTORS OF NAZI CRUELTY.

I'LL TAKE YOU KIDS TO AMERICA.

YOU'LL HAVE NICE LOVING HOMES AND WE'LL FIND YOUR PARENTS IF POSSIBLE!

ACH HOW WONDERFUL!

YOU ARE THE FAIRY PRINCESS!

CROUCH LOW, CHILDREN!

THEY HAVEN'T GOT OUR RANGE YET.

A LARGE ABANDONED TANK STANDS NEAR THE BARRIER AND WONDER WOMAN WRENCHES OPEN ITS HEAVY RUSTED DOOR.

HURRY, CHILDREN!

GET INTO THE TANK!
WITH THE CHILDREN SAFE INSIDE, WONDER WOMAN PUSHES THE HUGE TANK ACROSS THE BARBED WIRE BARRIER.

LUCKY THIS TANK PROTECTS ME FROM BULLETS—MY HANDS ARE TOO BUSY TO USE MY BRACELETS?

WITH THE CHILDREN ABOARD, WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE SOARS SWIFTLY TO SAFETY.

WE'LL LEAVE THESE CHILDREN WITH STEVE AND TAKE CERTA TO HER MOTHER.

STEVE'LL BE SOME DADDY, TAKE MORE CANDY, KIDS—IT NEVER MADE ME SICK!

ON REFORM ISLAND MALA PREPARES THE BARONESS FOR A SURPRISE.

PUT ON YOUR OWN CLOTHES, PAULA, AND MAKE YOURSELF PRETTY; WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

SHUT YOUR EYES, SURPRISE? A LITTLE TRIP TO AMERICA, NO DOUBT AND A NEW PRISON HOME!

WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS? BUT I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY—YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND TO ME. OH MY DARLING, MY DARLING! I NEVER THOUGHT TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS AGAIN!

MEIN BEAUTIFUL MAMA! OH, HOW I HAVE MISSED YOU!

BEFORE THE AMAZON GIRL CAN STOP HER, PAULA THROWS HERSELF AT WONDER WOMAN'S FEET.

FROM THIS MOMENT ON I BELONG TO YOU—I PLEDGE MY LIFE TO YOUR SERVICE!

NO, TO THE SERVICE OF APHRODITE—LOVE, BEAUTY, AND JUSTICE!

HEY, I GOT A MENTAL RADIO FROM STEVE—HE CAN'T LOCATE DIANA PRINCE—GAL, IS HE UPSET?

I HAVE A HUNCH DIANA'LL TURN UP SOON. MEANWHILE IT WILL DO STEVE GOOD TO SHOW A LITTLE CONCERN ABOUT THAT POOR GIRL!
ANOTHER MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!

WONDER WOMAN PRESIDING SECRETARY!

BUT NO ONE SHOWS UP!

THE ROLL CALL IS READ BUT NO ONE ANSWERS ---

WHY?

ON SALE EVERYWHERE DEC 23

YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THIS AMAZING ADVENTURE OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY

IN WHICH ITS MEMBERS TANGLE WITH...

"THE MAN WHO CREATED IMAGES"

HERE THEY ARE AGAIN!

TWO WINNERS YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS!!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!!
IT WAS great to be back in the U. S. A. once more. After months in the Far East, Hop Harrigan relished the idea of a three-week furlough. He and Tank Tinker would just loll around; sleep late in the mornings and eat in fancy restaurants every night. Take in a few shows and see some sights, yes; but mostly they wanted just to rest. Flying across high mountains chasing Japs; bombing Tokio in the middle of the day and getting shot down in the desert of Persia...these took something out of a man. Took something out of his nervous system. It was going to be a furlough without any excitement to stir up their frayed nerves.

They had chosen to go to Coney Island on Thursday because they believed the crowds would be less than any other day. They had lain on the cool sand near the water and had dozed away like tired business men of sixty-five, instead of crack flyers of the Army Air Force.

Occasionally, they could hear the life-guard’s imperative whistle at some precocious child who had waded out too far or the shrill call of a gull wheeling overhead. And once, Hop heard the deep guttural snores of Tank, when he had rolled on to his broad back in the sand. A handful sprayed across his freckled face had induced Tank to roll over and cut his snores off right in the middle.

“How about a little chow?” Tank had asked when he finally got his eyes open and had brushed the dried sand out of his hair. “I could go for a nice, cold lobster with some fancy hot sauce.” He rubbed his tanned stomach and smacked his lips at Hop.

Harrigan squinted up at the round ball that was the sun, trying to burn its way thru the low clouds. “Guess it’s lunch-time, all right, Tank. Race you to the locker room!”

The two flyers sprinted over the loose sand, kicking up a shower behind them with every pushing stride. Halfway across the beach, they heard shouts. Then came the frenzied screams of men and women, clustered beneath the huge parachute jump. The tall amusement tower, with the parachutes, held two people in a chair beneath the canvas canopies. One of the parachutes was stuck at the highest point of the tower. And in the chair-seat beneath the faulty ‘chute, were two little girls. Their thin, high screeches of terror floated down across the crowds; across the beach to Harrigan and Tinker, on their way to lunch.

Without a word, Harrigan and Tank swerved to the right and raced toward the crowd that had gathered at the foot of the amusement tower. They arrived breathless and panting but quickly elbowed their way thru the circle of people shouting advice to the operator of the parachute devices. He was struggling with some long levers and the cables that ran around a huge drum.

Hop leaped into another parachute chair and signaled the operator to run him up to the top, two hundred feet above the ground. The operator shook his head and refused to comply. He was red as a beet and sweating and kept glancing up at the two little girls in the ‘chute jammed high above.

“Take him over, Tank,” Hop shouted at his flying partner.

Tank whirled the operator around like a top and planted a short chop on the point of the fellow’s jaw. The operator dropped as if he had been pole-axed. Tank spun the gear wheel and pulled down on the lever that would send Hop’s ‘chute to the top of the tower.

“Don’t let her get all the way up, Tank,” Harrigan was now standing up in his chair-seat, his strong hands grasping the shroud lines above his head. “Don’t let her releasing gear work.”

About three feet from the top of the tower, Tank halted the rising ‘chute that Hop was riding. Hop then climbed hand over hand up the shrouds and over the canopy into the steel framework of
the tower itself.

He slowly worked his way over to the parachute chair that held the two frightened children. "You're doing fine!" he called encouragingly. "I'll have you both safe on the ground in a few minutes."

Hop swung by his arms and inched his way along a girder. Slowly and surely he approached the traitorous 'chute. The two children had stopped screaming. They watched this tall man in a bathing suit working slowly toward them, clinging like a huge fly to the grey girders. The crowd circling the tower two hundred feet below were quiet. They were looking upward at Harrigan with mouths agape. Some of the men began to murmur, their hands clenching and unclenching with excitement.

Then Harrigan was above the faulty 'chute. He gradually let himself down the side of the folded canopy and into the shroud lines holding the chair to which the two little girls clung, now fascinated. Hop quickly unfastened the safety strap that held them in and taking them out one at a time, held them in the crook of one big arm. With his left, he clung to the cables that led back down to the ground. He wrapped his bare, tanned legs around the cables and commenced the descent. The children clung to Hop's neck for dear life. Hop had time to flash them a reassuring smile before he devoted all his energy to the task ahead.

Halfway down the cables, the crowd, its tension released, began to roar approval at Hop. The nearer the ground he came the louder became the shouts. Here was an exhibition entirely free and a total surprise. This was something they had not bargained on seeing and it did them good. The cheers resounded up and down the boardwalk. Hundreds more were scurrying toward the foot of the tower from all directions. Small boys were helping themselves to pop-corn, peanuts and frozen custards at many of the unattended booths. There would be many a stomach-ache that day in addition to the excitement of a spectacular rescue!

Finally Harrigan reached solid ground with his burden. The children's mother, crying hysterically, swept them both into her arms and cried all over them.

The operator was feeling his sore jaw and looking at Tank out of the corner of his eyes. Tank was grinning from ear to ear and trying to hold back some of the crowd that wanted to shake Hop Harrigan's hand.

"Let's make a break for it, Tank... I'm still hungry. Still want that lobster with the extra hot sauce?"

"You're telling me," Tank started elbowing his way thru the crowd. A policeman helped the flyers thru to the boardwalk, while others held back some of the more enthusiastic admirers.

Back in the safety of the locker room, the flyers sank down on a bench. Here was precious freedom again from the crowds. Harrigan looked down at his bare feet. They were bloody and sand clung to the blood. They had been walked on by so many high-heeled shoes, they were a mass of bloody bruises. His hand that had held the cable was raw and bleeding. His body had come into contact with the greased cables and was streaked with black. Gobs of this grease had even managed to get into his thick, brown hair.

He turned to Tank. "My boy, let's never go out of our hotel room again until it's time to sail again for the front. Until we are called up for active duty and this so-called vacation is over."

"Right!" Tank was mopping the blood and dirt off Hop's sore feet with a towel. "If this is what we gotta go thru on our furlough, I vote for active duty against the Japs or the Jerries."

"Furlough, huh!" Hop sighed. "I'd rather be in a Commando raid anytime, Fella, than be chased by adoring women wearing high-heeled shoes... 'specially when I'm bare-foot!"
BOYS and GIRLS! I'M ON THE RADIO NOW, FIVE DAYS EACH WEEK ON THE BLUE NETWORK!
CONSULT YOUR LOCAL PAPER FOR THE TIME ON THESE STATIONS!

Ada, Okla.  KADA
Akron, Ohio  WAKR
Alexandria, La.  KALB
Anniston, Ala.  WHMA
Ardmore, Okla.  KYSO
Atlanta, Ga.  WAGA
Augusta, Ga.  WGAC
Austin, Tex.  KOWG
Bakersfield, Calif.  KERN
Baltimore, Md.  WYBC
Baton Rouge, La.  WJBO
Battle Creek, Mich.  WHEL
Bay City, Mich.  WBGM
Beaumont, Tex.  KFDM
Birmingham, Ala.  WSBN
Boston, Mass.  WHDH
Bridgeport, Conn.  WNAB
Buffalo, N. Y.  WEBR
Burlington, Iowa  KBUR
Charlotte, N. C.  WAYS
Charlottesville, Va.  WCHV
Cheyenne, Wyo.  WYBC
Chicago, Ill.  WER or WLS
Cincinnati, O.  WSAI or WLV
Cleveland, Ohio  WHK
Columbia, Mo.  KFRU
Columbia, S. C.  WCOS
Dallas, Tex.  KGKO
Davenport, Iowa  WOC
Dayton, Ohio  WING
Daytona Beach, Fla.  WMJF
Denver, Colo.  KVLO
Des Moines, Iowa  KSO
Detroit, Mich.  WXYZ
Enid, Okla.  KCRC
Erie, Pa.  WLEU
Flint, Mich.  WFDF
Ft. Wayne, Ind.  WOWO
Ft. Worth, Tex.  KFZJ or KGKO
Gastonia, N. C.  WGI
Greensboro, N. C.  WGBG
Greenville, S. C.  WMRC
Hartford, Conn.  WNBC
Hickory, N. C.  WHKY
High Point, N. C.  WMFR
Hot Springs, Ark.  KTHS
Houston, Tex.  KXYZ
Indianapolis, Ind.  WISH
Jackson, Mich.  WIBM
Jackson, Miss.  WSLI
Jacksonville, Fla.  WJHP
Jamestown, N. Y.  WJTN
Johnson City, Tenn.  WJHL
Kansas City, Mo.  KCMO
Kinston, N. C.  WFTC
Lake Worth, Fla.  WWPQ
Lansing, Mich.  WJIM
Lawrence, Kans.  WREN
Lincoln, Nebr.  KFOR
Little Rock, Ark.  KGHI
Los Angeles, Calif.  KECA
Louisville, Ky.  WINN
Manchester, N. H.  WMUR
Memphis, Tenn.  WMPS
Miami Beach, Fla.  WKAT
Milwaukee, Wis.  WEMP
Minneapolis, Minn.  WTCN
Monroe, La.  KMLB
Muskogee, Okla.  KRIX
Nashville, Tenn.  WPSX
New Haven, Conn.  WELI
New Orleans, La.  WDSU
New York, N. Y.  WJZ
Norfolk, Va.  WQH
Ocala, Fla.  WTMX
Ogden, Utah  KLO
Oklahoma City, Okla.  KTKO
Olean, N. Y.  WHDL
Omaha, Nebr.  KOWH
Orlando, Fla.  WLOF
Oshkosh, Wis.  WOSH
Pawtucket, R. I.  WFCI
Philadelphia, Pa.  WFIL
Pittsburgh, N. Y.  WFL
Portland, Ore.  KEX
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  WKIP
Pueblo, Colo.  KGHI
Reno, Nev.  KOH
Richmond, Va.  WRAL
Rocky Mount, N. C.  WEED
Sacramento, Calif.  KBK
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.  WCBT
Rocky Mount, N. C.  WHAM
San Antonio, Texas  WSL
San Diego, Calif.  KFSD
San Francisco, Calif.  KGO
Santa Barbara, Calif.  KTMS
Seattle, Wash.  KJR
Shawnee, Okla.  KGFF
Shenandoah, Iowa  KMA
Shreveport, La.  KRM
Sioux City, Ia.  KSCJ
Spartanburg, S. C.  WOR
Spoke, Wash.  KGA
Springfield, Ill.  WCB
Springfield, Mass.  WSPR
Springfield, Ohio  WIZE
Stamford, Conn.  WSRR
Stockton, Calif.  KMG
Syracuse, N. Y.  WAGE
Toledo, Ohio  WOTL
Troy, N. Y.  WTRY
Vicksburg, Miss.  WOBC
Visalia, Calif.  KTNC
Waco, Tex.  WACO
Washington, D. C.  WMAL
Waterloo, Iowa  KXEL
Washington, D. C.  WSPR
Wheeling, W. Va.  WWVA
Wichita, Kans.  KFBI
Wilmingon, N. C.  WMFD
Winchester, Va.  WINC
Youngstown, Ohio  WFMJ

(*) Program sponsored by General Mills for their product “Cheerios”

P.S.
BE SURE TO WRITE AND TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE ME ON THE RADIO!

Hop Harrigan 9% All-American Flying Club
225 Lafayette St., New York City
CAN A SNAKE BE TRUSTED AS A FAITHFUL FRIEND, BECAUSE IT HAS PROMISED NOT TO USE ITS FANGS?

CAN A WEASEL BE TRUSTED IN A CHICKEN COOP BECAUSE IT PROFFESSES A KINDLY AFFECTION FOR CHICKENS?

THIS IS THE KIND OF PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS WONDER WOMAN. IS THE BARONESS VON GUNTHER TO BE TRUSTED WITH LIBERTY, NOW THAT SHE HAS APPARENTLY REFORMED? OR WILL HER VIPER-LIKE CHARACTERISTICS COME TO THE FORE ONCE AGAIN WHEN LEAST EXPECTED?

THE BARONESS, Herself, Solves Wonder Woman's Problem in This Tale, "Ordeal of Fire."

AT MILITARY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS COLONEL DARNELL DISCUSSES DIANA PRINCE'S DISAPPEARANCE WITH STEVE TREVOR.

DIANA'S HORSE RETURNED RIDERLESS. HER CLOTHES WERE IN THE SADDLE BAG. ANY MORE CLUES?

AN ABANDONED CAR ON FACTORY ROAD - THE BARONESS DROVE IT.
Pons Munition Works are on Factory Road - biggest high explosive shell plant in the east. Maybe Diana got word of a sabotage plot and followed one may have seen her - we're combing the neighborhood.

Steve shows Kibby a picture of Baroness von Gunther.

Yeah - looks like her. I described that dame to Mom and she said she'd seen her round the Pons plant where Mom works.

Steve Hurries to the Pons Munition Works.

I come here every day to take Mom home. They let me go up to the office where she works.

I am glad you take good care of your mother, Kibby.

Kibby says you've seen this woman around the Pons plant, Mrs. Maxwell!

Yes - several times, I noticed her because she was poking into odd places. She said she was a government inspector.

Unnoticed by Steve a sinister figure observes his conversation with Mrs. Maxwell.

So the woman saw der Baroness - Hein! Such a witness against us must be eliminated.

At that moment on Reform Island, the Baroness is begging permission to return to America.

Please, Wonder Woman, take me back. The Nazis will destroy a great munitions factory unless I return.

Don't let this woman go, Princess. I do not trust her.

No one but I can save the Pons plant. I promise to remain your prisoner.

Very well, Paula - accept your word of honor.
MEANWHILE, AT THE PON'S PLANT, KIBBY'S MOTHER PURSUES HER DUTIES UNAWARE THAT SHE IS THREATENED BY DEADLY DANGER.

OH ANN - ANN MAXWELL? SOMEBODY WANTS YOU! OKAY - I'LL GO RIGHT IN!

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY HERE! I THOUGHT IT WAS THE BOSS WHO WANTED ME-----

OUCH - AG - GH!

THIS WOMAN HAS SEEN OUR AGENTS - SHE MUST DIE! BETTER SHE BE FOUND BURNED AFTER DER FIRE -

LATER KIBBY CALLS AS USUAL TO TAKE HIS MOTHER HOME.

HELLO, KIBBY! YOU'RE A LITTLE EARLY TODAY, AIN'T YOU? YEAH, I RECKON SO. I'LL WAIT HERE 'TILL MOM COMES OUT.

SUDDENLY AN EMERGENCY WARNING COMES FROM MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

MAJOR TREVOR SPEAKING! WESTERN WING OF FACTORY 6 IS ON FIRE! IT'S FULL OF EXPLOSIVES. EVERYONE MUST EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY.

YES, MAJOR, I'LL NOTIFY THE SECTION HEADS.

KIBBY WATCHES FOR HIS MOTHER AS HUNDREDS OF GIRLS RUSH THROUGH THE RECEPTION ROOM TO SAFETY.

GEE, ALL THE GIRLS FROM MOM'S OFFICE HAVE COME OUT! WHERE CAN SHE BE?

THE RECEPTIONIST STAYS BY HER TELEPHONE UNTIL EVERY ROOM IS REPORTED CLEAR.

COME ON, KIBBY! EVERYBODY'S OUT. YOUR MOTHER MUST HAVE GONE WITH THE CROWD.

LET ME GO IN THERE AND I'M GOING TO FIND HER.
AS KIBBY DARTS AWAY A SCREAMING SHELL FRAGMENT KNOCKS THE RECEPTIONIST UNCONSCIOUS.

Lucky I found this dame while the stairway's still standing.

IN VAIN KIBBY SEARCHES THE EMPTY OFFICES FOR HIS MOTHER.

I know mom didn't leave—but where is she?

DRIVEN BACK BY A BLAST OF FLAME KIBBY STUMBLIES INTO THE STOCK ROOM.

I don't know where this leads to—but I can shut this steel door behind me and hold the fire back.

STILL SEARCHING HOPELESSLY FOR HIS MOTHER KIBBY MOVES A PILE OF BOXES.

Mom, gee whillikers! Are you hurt? Ug-glug!

NO USE, KIBBY—YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT CHAIN. LEAVE ME AND RUN OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

LIKE FUN, I'D仍将 I'LL GET SOMETHING AND BREAK THE PADLOCK!

SEARCHING FOR AN IMPLEMENT TO BREAK THE LOCK KIBBY PASSES A WINDOW.

Gee what a crowd down there, but it's no use callin' for help—the fireman can't get near enough to put up his ladder.

WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE BRINGS PAULA BACK.

If you really wanted to save this plant, Paula, why didn't you tell me in time? They must have changed their plans.

STEVE, MEETING WONDER WOMAN, TAKES CHARGE OF THE PRISONER.

Don't handcuff Paula, Steve. She came back voluntarily—"I wouldn't trust this female Hitler. She's my prisoner now and I'll keep her in irons!"
THERE’S SOMEBODY IN THAT OFFICE ON THE TOP FLOOR!
CAN’T BE! WE WERE WATCHING THIS PLANT—WE EVACUATED ALL EMPLOYEES AT THE FIRST ALARM!

BUT WONDER WOMAN IS RIGHT! THERE IS SOMEONE UP THERE. IT’S A LITTLE BOY!

“CAUTION” IS A WORD THAT WONDER WOMAN DOES NOT UNDERSTAND WHEN SOMEONE NEEDS HELP.
YOU CAN’T GO IN THERE, WONDER WOMAN—IT’S SUICIDE!
WAIT! THERE’S A DANGER YOU DON’T KNOW ABOUT!
I’LL DISCUSS THAT LATER!

WONDER WOMAN RUNS TOWARD A STANDING LADDER WHICH IS PLACED AS NEAR THE FURIOUS VOLCANO OF FLAME AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO APPROACH.
THIS LADDER OUGHT TO HELP!

WONDER WOMAN QUICKLY CLIMBS THE LADDER.

AT THE TOP SHE ISSUES RAPID INSTRUCTIONS TO AN AMAZED FIREMAN.
I’M GOING TO JUMP FROM THIS LADDER TO THE FACTORY WINDOW AS I LEAP, PLAY YOUR HOSE ON ME!

LIKE AN EAGLE SOARING FROM ITS CRAG WONDER WOMAN LAUNCHES Herself FROM THE LADDER TOP.
THAT HOSE STREAM HELPS A LOT; IT PushES ME FORWARD AND PROTECTS ME FROM THE FIRE!

MISCALCULATING THE HEIGHT OF THE WINDOW WONDER WOMAN DROPS BELOW IT AND CLINGS TO THE WINDOW Ledge WITH STEEL-STONG FINGERS.
NOW FOR A LITTLE PRACTICE CHINNING MYSELF—I’VE BEEN NEGLECTING MY GYMNASIUM WORK RECENTLY!
KIBBY HELPS WONDER WOMAN INTO THE WINDOW.

GIVE ME A HAND, KIBBY. I KNEW YOU FROM YOUR PICTURES, WONDER WOMAN! BUT SAY—HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?

YOUR NAME? WHY—MAJOR TREVOR TOLD ME. YOU SAY YOUR MOTHER IS TRAPPED IN THIS BURNING FACTORY?

YES, MA'AM. THE NAZIS KNOCKED HER OUT AND CHAINED HER AN' I CAN'T BREAK THE LOCK.

I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY SNAKE EATER. YOU'RE SUPERB, WONDER WOMAN! IMAGINE SNAPPING A CHAIN LIKE THAT WITH YOUR FINGERS!

MEANWHILE, PAULA, SEEING WONDER WOMAN ENTER THE BURNING FACTORY, BECOMES DESPERATE.

THAT FACTORY'LL BLOW UP—WONDER WOMAN WILL BE KILLED! LET ME GO—I ALONE CAN SAVE HER?

NO! I KNOW YOUR TRICKS! SO YOU KNOW MY TRICKS, EH? WELL, HERE'S A NEW ONE!

UGH—UNF!

SEIZING A FIREMAN'S COAT AND HELMET FROM A HOSE TRUCK, PAULA PLUNGES INTO THE SEETHING FLAMES.

IF THAT FOOL HAD ONLY UNLOCKED MY HANDCUFFS! BUT I MUST REACH THAT BOMB—I WILL SAVE WONDER WOMAN!

WITH GARMENTS CHARRED BY BLISTERING HEAT, PAULA STUMPS THROUGH, EXHAUSTED, INTO THE FACTORY BASEMENT.

ONLY A LITTLE FURTHER—GOT TO MAKE IT—FOR WONDER WOMAN!
AS PAULA REACHES FOR THE BOMB A WICKED TONGUE OF BLUE FLAME SEARS HER FACE, COMPLETELY BLINING HER.

AH—MY EYES! I CAN’T SEE—BUT I WILL STOP THE BOMB FROM EXPLODING!

PAULA’S FINGERS CLOSE BLINDLY ON THE BOMB—WITH NOT A SPLIT SECOND TO SPARE SHE PLUNGES IT INTO A POOL OF WATER FORMED BY HOSE STREAMS, AND FALLS UNCONSCIOUS.

FROM THE FACTORY WINDOW, MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN LASSOS THE Ladder TOP A HUNDRED FEET AWAY.

NOW I’LL FASTEN THIS END INSIDE THE ROOM AND WE’LL HAVE A BRIDGE TO SAFETY!

TAKING NO CHANCES WITH HER PRECIOUS BURDEN, WONDER WOMAN REMOVES HER BOOTS AND WALKS THE ROPE WITH SURE-FOOTED SKILL.

OH, THE HEIGHT MAKES ME DIZZY!

STEADY, GIRL-FRIEND. THIS IS SAFER THAN CROSSING BROOKLYN BRIDGE IN A TAXI!

AMID THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD, WONDER WOMAN DELIVERS HER CHARGES SAFELY TO THE WAITING HANDS OF FIREMEN.

I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH, WONDER WOMAN!

THANK KIBBY—HE’S A SON TO BE PROUD OF! YA—AY WONDER WOMAN! SHE SAVED THEM! WONDER WOMAN HURRAY!

WONDER WOMAN HURRIES TO MEET STEVE.

CONGRATULATIONS, WONDER WOMAN! YOU DID THE IMPOSSIBLE AGAIN! NONSENSE—NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE UNLESS YOU THINK IT IS! WHERE’S PAULA?
THE BARONESS KNOCKED ME OUT AND RUSHED INTO THE FIRE! SHE SAID SHE MUST STOP A BOMB AND SAVE YOUR LIFE!

STEVE LEADS WONDER WOMAN THROUGH AN ADJOINING BASEMENT, NOT YET INVADED BY FIRE. SHE DID STOP THE BOMB - IT DIDN'T GO OFF. PAULA MAY STILL BE ALIVE! COME ON STEVE!

BEYOND THIS WALL IS THE BASEMENT OF THE BURNING FACTORY WHERE PAULA WENT. THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, BIG BOY!

RIPPING UP A STEEL POST WONDER WOMAN USES IT AS A BATTERING RAM.

THIS WALL IS RATHER FLIMSY. FLIMSY-YE GODS! THAT BLOW OF YOURS WOULD SHATTER GIBRALTAR!

WONDER WOMAN HERSELF HURRIES PAULA TO A HOSPITAL. HERE - PUT THE PATIENT IN THIS AMBULANCE!

SORRY, LADIES, I CAN'T WAIT FOR AN AMBULANCE - THIS CASE IS SERIOUS!

SURROUNDED INSTANTLY BY SMOKE AND FLAME WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE GROPE FORWARD THROUGH THE OPENING. I'VE FOUND HER STEVE - BACK WE GO!

SHE MUST BE DEAD - THIS SMOKE IS FRIGHTFUL!

WONDER WOMAN HERSelf HURRIES PAULA TO A HOSPITAL. HERE - PUT THE PATIENT IN THIS AMBULANCE!

SORRY, LADIES, I CAN'T WAIT FOR AN AMBULANCE - THIS CASE IS SERIOUS!

WHILE PAULA IS RECEIVING THE CUSTOMARY TREATMENT FOR 3RD DEGREE BURNS AND SUF-
FOCATION, WONDER WOMAN WORKS FRANTICALLY IN THE HOSPITAL LABORATORY.

I CAN MAKE OUR AMAZON ANTI-OXYGENATION OINTMENT IN THIS LAB IF ONLY THERE'S TIME!

RUSHING TO PAULA'S ROOM WITH THE AMAZON OINTMENT, WONDER WOMAN HEARS BAD NEWS.

THERE'S NO HOPE - HER BURNS ARE TOO SEvere. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES NOW.

LEFT ALONE WITH PAULA, WONDER WOMAN REMOVES THE BANDAGES AND APPLIES HER OINTMENT.

NO HOPE EH - BY APHRODITE'S GIRDLE I'LL HAVE THIS GAL SKIPPING ROPE DOWN BROADWAY IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!

WHILE PAULA IS RECEIVING THE CUSTOMARY TREATMENT FOR 3RD DEGREE BURNS AND SUF-
FOCATION, WONDER WOMAN WORKS FRANTICALLY IN THE HOSPITAL LABORATORY.

I CAN MAKE OUR AMAZON ANTI-OXYGENATION OINTMENT IN THIS LAB IF ONLY THERE'S TIME!
Baroness von Gunther
On Trial Today!
Accused of Sabotage, Espionage and Murder. Wonder Woman Helping Counsel for Defense!

Washington, Dec. 10, 1942
The trial of Baroness Paula von Gunther opens today. Defense plans are not revealed, but WONDER WOMAN is known to be associated with Paula's attorney.
THE PROSECUTOR'S OPENING SPEECH IS INTERRUPTED.

I'LL PROVE THIS PRISONER WAS GUILTY OF MURDER.

I OBJECT YOUR HONOR.

I'LL PROVE THE PRISONER WAS TRIED, CONVICTED AND EXECUTED FOR THAT CRIME. SHE CANNOT BE TRIED AGAIN.

OBJECTION SUSTAINED. STRIKE THAT COUNT FROM THE INDICTMENT.

SENIOR COUNSEL OPENS FOR THE DEFENSE.

WE ADMIT THAT THE DEFENDANT PERFORMED CERTAIN ILLEGAL ACTS. BUT SHE WAS NOT GUILTY BECAUSE SHE WAS INSANE. SHE DID NOT KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

ETTA CANDY TESTIFIES.

WHEN YOU AND WONDER WOMAN BROUGHT LITTLE GERTA FROM A NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMP, WHAT DID THE DEFENDANT SAY?

SHE SAID "ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS RIGHT TO DO ANYTHING TO KEEP THE NAZIS FROM HURTING GERTA."

WONDER WOMAN MAKES A FINAL PLEA TO THE JURY.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOUR LITTLE CHILD WERE THREATENED WITH TORTURE AND DEATH? WOULDN'T YOU THINK IT WAS RIGHT TO DO WHAT YOU WERE TOLD? WOULDN'T YOU GO TEMPORARILY INSANE? THIS WOMAN HAS ATONED. SHE SAVED MY LIFE—AT A HORRIBLE PRICE! LOOK—

I BEAR THESE SCARS GLADLY FOR WONDER WOMAN—SHE HAS GIVEN ME A NEW SOUL.

OH-H-H! HOW HORRIBLE!

THE POOR POOR WOMAN.

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE JURY, HOW FIND YOU THIS PRISONER, GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

NOT GUILTY. HURRAY-HURRAY! WONDER WOMAN GOT HER ACQUITTED.

ORDER: NO DEMONSTRATION, PLEASE!
FOR ME YOU HAVE PERFORMED MIRACLES! MY LIFE BELONGS TO YOU—USE IT AS YOU WILL!

THEN I COMMAND YOU FIRST TO COME TO PARADISE ISLAND. I MUST CONSULT THE WILL OF THE GODDESS!

O, DIVINE GODDESS OF LOVE AND BEAUTY, THIS WOMAN FROM THE WORLD OF MEN OFFERS HERSELF BODY AND SOUL TO THY SERVICE!

I WILL ACCEPT PAULA AS MY SLAVE WHEN SHE HAS PASSED THE TESTS. I ACCEPT HER NOW AS A NEOPHYTE UNDER YOUR INSTRUCTION FIRST I WILL GIVE HER NEW FEATURES TO EXPRESS HER NEW BEAUTY OF CHARACTER!

IN THE SECRET CREATION ROOM QUEEN HIPPOLYTE HERSELF WORKS WITH SKILLFUL FINGERS ON THE PITIFULLY SCARRED FACE OF PAULA VON GUNTER.

PREPARE FOR A SURPRISE, PAULA—YOU WILL NOT RECOGNIZE YOURSELF?

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, HIPPOLYTE—THE FEATURES YOU HAVE MOULDED FOR MY NEOPHYTE TRULY REVEAL HER INNER SELF! WITH THESE GOLDEN RAYS OF LIGHT I GIVE YOUR SCULPTURE LIFE!

THAT IS NOT THE OLD PAULA NO! BUT IT IS THE REAL—I THE WOMAN WHO HAS LONG BEEN BURIED BENEATH HATE AND EVIL!

YOU ARE TOO KIND TO ME, DIVINE MISTRESS!

RIGHT! WHEN YOU FEEL NAUGHT LOOK AT YOUR NEW FACE AND IT WILL CURE YOU.

I WONDER IF THIS WILL WORK? I HAVE TIED MYSELF WITH THE MAGIC LASSO AND NOW I COMMAND YOU, DIANA PRINCE—WONDER WOMAN, NEVER TO USE YOUR INFLUENCE OVER PAULA FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH PURPOSES OR TO MAKE YOURSELF FEEL SMART. IT'S A TREMENDOUS RESPONSIBILITY TO SHAPE ANOTHER GIRL'S LIFE AND I MUST DO IT RIGHT!

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