ROLF, AN ELKHOUND OF NORWAY.

By Margaret S. Johnson
and Helen Lossing Johnson

From his Arctic birthplace in Norway to a fashionable dog show in New Jersey was a far journey for a dog and led him through many strange adventures.

From birth, Rolf had been trained by his master, Turi, a Laplander, to help in the herding of the reindeer. And so, when Turi was called on by the Canadian government to bring a great reindeer herd safely from Alaska to Canada, he took along this strong, well-trained elkhound.

Thus began Rolf's long travel by train and ship. Shot at and captured by a thieving and brutal trapper, Rolf watched for his first opportunity to escape, even though this meant wandering hungry and alone in the snowy, strange forest.

How he found a friendly new master and helped the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to track down and capture the trapper is an interesting story. Fine animal pictures and large clear print make this an attractive and easy book to read.

Ask your librarian for this and other fine dog stories by these same authors.

THANKS, BOYS & GIRLS!

- FOR THE MANY THOUSANDS OF Dimes YOU SENT

Wonder Woman,
FOR THE PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY BALL!

She has already sent you her FREE PICTURE! (ASSOCIATE EDITOR)
Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON

ON FLASHING WINGS OF ETERNAL LIGHT COMES APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE AND BEAUTY, TO TEST THE NEOPHYTE WHOSE WONDER WOMAN HAS PLEDGED TO HER SERVICE! THREE MIGHTY LABORS OF LOVE MUST THIS FAIR CANDIDATE PERFORM, MORE DANGEROUS AND THRILLING BY FAR THAN THE TWELVE LABORS OF HERCULES. CAN SHE PERFORM SUCCESSFULLY THE PART WONDER WOMAN ASSIGNS HER IN SAVING THE WOMEN OF AMERICA FROM STRANGE MAN-HATING MADNESS, DEVISED FOR THEIR DESTRUCTION BY THE CRUEL CUNNING OF HUMANITY'S SUBLUEST ENEMIES? AGAINST A SWIFTLY SHIFTING BACKDROP OF COLOSSAL WORLD EVENTS, THE MIGHTY AMAZON PRINCESS BATTLES HER ALLURING WAY TO GLORY, WRESTLING WITH TANKS, OUTGUESSING THE BRILLIANT INTRIGUE OF JAPANESE GENERALS AND TESTING APHRODITE'S COURAGEOUS INITIATE IN THE SEETHING CRUCIBLE OF THRILLS AND PERILS UNPARALLELED IN THE ANNALS OF HUMAN EXPERIENCE!

BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONG AS HERCULES AND SWIFT AS MERCURY, WONDER WOMAN BRINGS TO EMBATTLED AMERICA THAT SECRET POWER OF WOMAN WHICH ALONE CAN DEFEAT EVIL AND CREATE IN ITS STEAD PEACE, HAPPINESS AND THE JOY OF LIVING!

COLONEL DARNELL BRINGS NURSE DIANA A PRETTY PATIENT.

THIS IS MAE WU, I'VE HEARD MISS OF PEI WHAI, CHINA—WU SPEAKS HAVING RAISED THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FOR CHINESE RELIEF.
MISS WU WISHES TO CONSULT YOU, DIANA, IN YOUR DUAL CAPACITY OF NURSE AND ARMY INTELLIGENCE AGENT SEE YOU LATER. I HOPE I TRUST YOU! I CAN HELP! HAVE HEARD MUCH OF YOUR ASTUTENESS?

YOU HAVE SEEN SCARS WHERE JAPANESE WHO TAKE MY NATIVE VILLAGE BEAT ME? THEY'RE TERRIBLE! YOU SHOWED YOUR BACK TO US NURSES AT THE LECTURE YOU GAVE!

YES-I HAVE SHOWN AMERICANS ALL OVER COUNTRY HOW JAPS TREAT CHINESE WOMEN—AMERICA NOW WILL DESTROY JAPAN.

YES, MY DEAR, YOUR JOB IS DONE. AMERICA IS ROUSED—YOUR SCARS HAVE SERVED THEIR PURPOSE!

YES—MY WORK HERE IS FINISH. PLEASE TELL ME COULD UGLY WHIP SCARS BE REMOVED?

QUITE EASILY. I SHOULD THINK, BUT YOU OUGHT TO CONSULT A DOCTOR—I'M ONLY A NURSE!

I HAVE CONSULT SURGEON—HE SAY YES, SIMPLE OPERATION. THEN I GET LETTER IT FRIGHTEN ME!

WHY, THIS SAYS—OH! —IT'S CHINESE, YOU TRANSLATE IT!

AMAZON GIRLS LEARN ALL LANGUAGES—I ALMOST GAVE MYSELF AWAY!

HM—CHINESE CHARACTERS DRAWN WITH A PEN—THE CHINESE USE A BRUSH LOOK LIKE AN ENEMY. YOU THINK threatens then, that scar operation itself COULD NOT BE DANGEROUS?

I CAN'T SEE HOW, BUT CONSULT DR. STRONG, HE'S A SKIN SPECIALIST. HERE'S HIS ADDRESS. WHEN YOU GET STRONG'S OPINION COME BACK AND SEE ME.

THANK YOU SO MUCH! I OBEY YOU NOW!

Dear Miss Wu—Do not have the scar removed from your back. The opera- tion will prove fatal.

—from a well wisher.

24
AFTER WORK THAT DAY——

I FEEL UNEASY ABOUT THAT CHINESE GIRL—THINK I’LL CALL AT DR. STRONG’S AND SEE WHAT HE SAYS ABOUT HER.

GREAT SHADES OF PLUTO! IT’S MAE WU—SOMEBODY KNOCKED HER ON THE HEAD JUST AS SHE RANG THE DOCTOR’S DOOR BELL!

SHE’S DEAD! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO SEND HER TO A DOCTOR WHOEVER WROTE THAT THREATENING NOTE ASSUMED SHE WAS GOING TO HAVE HER SCARS REMOVED AND KILLED HER TO PREVENT IT!

WHY WOULD ANYBODY WISH TO STOP THAT POOR CHILD FROM REMOVING WHIP SCARS? THIS COWARD'S ACT MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL—I'LL CATCH THE KILLER OR MY NAME'S NOT WONDER WOMAN!

THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND I CAN BRING MAE TO LIFE AGAIN! THE BARONESS—ER—MY PRISONER PAULA INVENTED AN ELECTRICAL MACHINE THAT RESTORES LIFE IF APPLIED PROMPTLY. I MUST REACH REFORM ISLAND IN TIME!

HURTLING OVER THE OCEAN AT 2000 MILES AN HOUR IN HER INVISIBLE PLANE, WONDER WOMAN NEARS REFORM ISLAND WHERE PAULA AND HER FORMER SLAVES ARE UNDERGOING TRAINING FOR APHRODITE'S SERVICE.

I HOPE PAULA'S MACHINE IS OKAY.

HAIL, PRINCESS APHRODITE WITH YOU!

AND WITH YOU? QUICK, BRING ME PRISONER PAULA—WE MUST RESTORE A DEAD GIRL'S LIFE!
PAULA IS CALLED FROM PRISONERS' HAND WRESTLING PRACTICE.
JUST A MINUTE, MISTRESS!! - OBEY INSTANTLY!

FOR DELAY IN OBEDIENCE, MISTRESS, I ASK PUNISHMENT!
GRANTED - YOU SHALL WEAR HEAVIER CHAINS.
PAULA, COME QUICKLY.
I BELIEVE THESE GIRLS DISOBEY BECAUSE THEY LIKE TO BE DISCIPLINED!

WONDER WOMAN!
OH, HOW HAPPY I AM TO SEE YOU, BELOVED MISTRESS!
AND I TO SEE YOU! OUR GREETINGS MUST WAIT. HERE'S A GIRL WHO'S JUST BEEN KILLED - YOUR ELECTRICAL MACHINE MUST RESTORE HER TO LIFE!

MY MACHINE'S IN PERFECT CONDITION. THEY LET ME WORK IN THE LABORATORY 5 HOURS EACH DAY AND I HAVE REBUILT ALL MY MISUSED INVENTIONS FOR APHRODITE'S SERVICE!
I HAVE A FEELING THIS MACHINE OF YOURS WILL REVIVE THE GIRL. READY, PAULA? SWITCH ON YOUR THIRD ELECTRONIC RAY!

SLOWLY, AS THE WATCHERS WAIT MOTIONLESS, THE DEAD GIRL'S HEART BEGINS TO BEAT, HER CHEST RISES GENTLY, HER PULSES STIR TO RENEWED LIFE?
SHE'S BREATHING!
I FEEL HER PULSE BEAT! PAULA, YOUR MACHINE IS MARVELOUS.

HOURS LATER THE TWO CLEVEREST WOMEN IN THE WORLD LEAVE THEIR PATIENT, HER RECOVERY ASSURED.
A DIFFICULT JOB WELL DONE, PAULA!
THANKS, MISTRESS! BUT IT'LL BE HOURS - PERHAPS DAYS BEFORE HER MEMORY IS RESTORED.
YOU'RE RIGHT, PAULA—THIS CASE WILL TAKE TIME. I'LL SEND A MENTAL MESSAGE TO STEVE TREVOR.

WONDER WOMAN CALLING! I NEED DIANA PRINCE ON A CASE. PLEASE GET HER A WEEK'S LEAVE OF ABSENCE!

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO STAY OVERNIGHT! TOMORROW SIX PRISONERS, INCLUDING PAULA, TAKE THEIR TESTS OF PHYSICAL FITNESS FOR APHRODITE'S SERVICE. YOU MUST BE ONE OF OUR JUDGES, PRINCESS!

I'D LOVE TO IF THE QUEEN PERMITS!

AND SO, THE NEXT MORNING, WONDER WOMAN TAKES HER PLACE WITH THE QUEEN, HER MOTHER, IN THE PRISON JUDGES' STAND.

HEAR YE, NOBLE AMAZONS AND PRISONERS! OUR QUEEN HIPPOLYTE AND PRINCESS DIANA WILL JUDGE WHETHER APHRODITE'S NEOPHYTES ARE WORTHY!

REMOVE THE NEOPHYES' CHAINS! THESE SIX CANDIDATES MUST PROVE TO THEIR JUDGES THAT THEY HAVE ATTAINED SUFFICIENT BODILY STRENGTH TO SERVE OUR GODDESS SUCCESSFULLY IN THE MAN-RULED WORLD!

THE FIRST TEST—WEIGHT LIFTING—IS PASSED BY ALL CANDIDATES.

FIRST ON THE RIGHT HAND—THEN THE LEFT. NOW BOTH WEIGHTS AT ONCE! GOOD. CARRYING YOUR CHAINS HAS TAUGHT YOU GIRLS TO LIFT HEAVY WEIGHTS!

ONE CANDIDATE FAILS TO LASSO A RUNNING GIRL AT 50 FEET.

HA! HA! MISSED ME! PHUH! WONDER IF THIS'LL PUT ME OUT?

IT'S CHAINS AGAIN FOR YOU, WEAK ARM!

I HOPE THEY'D GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE JUDGES ARE RIGHT—FAILING AT SUCH AN EASY TEST OUGHT TO ELIMINATE ANY GIRL!
FOR HOURS THE GRUELING TESTS CONTINUE—AT LAST ONLY
PAULA AND JEANE REMAIN.

APPHRODITE'S WARRIOR GIRLS, IF TAKEN PRISONER, MUST BE
STRONG ENOUGH TO BURST THEIR BONDS? I WILL BIND YOU
BOTH AND YOU MUST FREE YOURSELVES!

PULL HARDER, GIRLS—AN AMAZON COULD BREAK
THOSE ROPE LIKE PAPER!

HA! HA! ALL "MAN'S WORLD" GIRLS ARE
WEAKLINGS!

HA! HA! THEY'RE HELPLESS!

BUT PAULA, DESPERATELY DETERMINED TO WIN, STRAINS
FIERCELY AT HER ROPE AND—

I KNEW I COULD DO IT! HOLA! HOORAH! CHEERS FOR THE
STRONG GIRL! HOLA!

YOU ALONE, PAULA, HAVE PASSED
THOSE TESTS? YOU WIN BECAUSE
YOU HAVE THE WILL-TO-VICTORY.
MEN HAVE NOT MADE YOU FEEL
 Inferior—You realize THE
TRUE STRENGTH OF WOMAN;
MY DAUGHTER SHALL PRESENT
YOU TO OUR GODDESS!

IN THE TEMPLE OF APHRODITE.

THIS NEOPHYTE, OH DIVINE GODDESS, HAS PROVED HER
STRENGTH! SHE PRAYS NOW FOR FURTHER TESTS
TO ENTER THY SERVICE!

ART THOU PREPARED, NEOPHYTE, TO RISK THY LIFE
 FOR LOVE AND BEAUTY?

OH YES, GODDESS!

TO ENTER MY SERVICE, PAULA, THOU MUST PER-
FORM SUCCESSFULLY THREE LABORS OF LOVE—
THE FIRST TO SAVE WOMEN OF AMERICA FROM
DESTRUCTION BY EVIL FOLLOWERS OF MARS;
REMOVE THE NEOPHYTE'S CHAINS!

BUT—BUT

HOW CAN I DO THAT?

OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE MALA MEETS THEM WITH
GOOD NEWS!

YOU TWO HAVE PERFORMED A MIRACLE! THAT
CHINESE GIRL HAS RECOVERED COMPLETELY—SHE'S WAITING
FOR YOU ON REFORM ISLAND.
SCORNING THE AID OF BOATS, THE THREE GIRLS SWIM THE SWIFT CURRENT WITH EASY, POWERFUL STROKES.

I'LL RACE YOU TO REFORM ISLAND, GIRLS!
YOU TWO WILL BEAT ME - BUT NOT BY MUCH! COME ON?

MAE WU TELLS HER STORY.

THIS IS A STRANGE BUSINESS. BY CHANCE I FOUND YOU ON A DOCTOR'S DOORSTEP - PLEASE TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF.

WILL YOU BE A WOMAN?

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG GIRL, I LIVED IN LITTLE CHINESE VILLAGE PEI WHAI UNTIL....

RUN, RUN - THE MONKEY MEN ARE HERE! THE JAPANESE ARE UPON US!

OH! I MUST WARN MY VENERABLE PARENTS...

THE DWARFS, AS WE CALL THEM, KILLED EVERY MAN IN OUR VILLAGE AND SET OUR HOMES ON FIRE.

WE GIRLS AND WOMEN WERE ROPED TOGETHER AND DRIVEN BY JAPANESE SOLDIERS TO THEIR CAMP.

LOW-BORN FEMALES!

CAPTAIN HIDEO, ENEMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, QUESTIONED US.

YOU KNOW WHERE CHINESE GENERAL CHANG IS HIDING? TELL ME QUICK OR ELSE -

I KNOW NOTHING OF CHANG IF I DID, I WOULDN'T TELL YOU.

TIE HER TO A WHIPPING POST WITH THE OTHERS - BUT WAIT! I HAVE AN INSPIRATION! SHE MUST BE WHIPPED CAREFULLY - I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

HIDEO GAVE ME THE SCARS ON MY BACK WHEN MY WHIPPING WAS OVER -

I DO KNOW WHERE GENERAL CHANG IS HIDING! WHIP ME AGAIN - SEE IF I TELL!

YOUR HONORABLE COURAGE CONQUERS YOU MAY GO FREE!
FOR SOME STRANGE REASON HIDEO RELEASED ME! HE EVEN HAD ME ESCORTED TO A CHINESE PORT.

WE GIVE YOU THIS PRISONER - TAKE HER TO YOUR GENERAL. I WILL INDEED DO. LOOK LIKE FUNNY BUSINESS.

CHINESE GENERAL TLING ACTED VERY STRANGELY. HE HAS SINCE BEEN SHOT AS A JAPANESE FIFTH COLUMNIST.

AH, MY LITTLE LOTUS FLOWER, I EXPECTED YOU - HONORABLE HIDEO NOTIFIED ME OF YOUR RELEASE? HOW ODD! THE ENEMY TOLD YOU ABOUT ME!

AND YET GENERAL TLING DID ME A GREAT FAVOR - MAJOR FU, YOU SEEK FOREIGN-EDUCATED WOMEN TO SPEAK FOR CHINESE RELIEF IN AMERICA. HERE IS CHARMING PERSON MISS WU.

MUCH PLEASE TO SEND HER TO AMERICA!

OH I WAS SO HAPPY! I SPEAK ALL OVER UNITED STATES AND SHOW MARKS OF BEAST ON BACK TO SYMPATHETIC AMERICANS, LIKE GENERAL TLING SUGGEST! I SHOW YOU - ODD ARRANGEMENT OF MARKS!

I'LL BET THEY MEAN SOMETHING!

4 STRIPES ONE WAY, 3 ANOTHER - COULD MEAN A DATE - 4TH MONTH, 3RD DAY - APRIL 3RD! HIDEO MARKED THAT MESSAGE ON MAE'S BACK AND SENT HER TO SHOW IT PUBLICLY SO JAP AGENTS COULD READ IT UNDETECTED!

HOW FIENDISHLY CLEVER! WHEN MISS WU PLANNED TO REMOVE THE MARKS ON HER BACK BY BEAUTY OPERATION, THE JAPS KILLED HER... LEST THE CHANGE IN SCARS CONFUSE THEIR PLANS, BUT WHAT IS TO HAPPEN APRIL 3RD?

WONDER WOMAN CONSULTS STEVE ON THE MENTAL RADIO.

DO YOU KNOW ANY JAP PLANS FOR ATTACKING AMERICA? WE'VE HEARD FANTASTIC RUMORS OF A JAPANESE BACILLUS TO BE RELEASED HERE WHICH WILL DRIVE AMERICAN WOMEN INSANE!

EDITOR'S NOTE:

THERE ARE MANY DISEASES KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE WHICH ATTACK ONE SEX BUT NOT THE OTHER. THE COMMON FORM OF COLOR BLINDNESS, THOUGH INHERITED THROUGH WOMEN, DOES NOT AFFECT FEMALES BUT ONLY MALES. IT IS NOT SURPRISING THEREFORE, THAT JAPANESE SCIENTISTS COULD FIND A MADNESS GERI WHICH WOULD DRIVE WOMEN CRAZY WHILE LEAVING MEN UNHARMED!
I know now the terrible Jap plan? It would turn all American women against the men—cause a civil war? To stop it we must get the Jap spy list from China? It's desperately dangerous—will you girls go?

Of course?

Let's start immediately?

Winging their way faster than the wind Wonder Woman's Amazon plane, the three beautiful musketeers swoop swiftly down near Pei Whai, China.

I see American soldiers—we'll land here!

Landing silently, unobserved, the girls enter field headquarters of United States Marines.

Ah, General? We're glad to meet you!

Wonder Woman, by all that's crazy! You do appear at the hottest spots—we're about to attack!

General Brown shows Wonder Woman the military situation.

We're attacking the village of Pei Whai at dawn—here is our approach.

But General—if you swing back around these hills, you will take the Japs unaware!

Thanks! Your knowledge of the territory helps a lot! We advance at dawn—if Wonder Woman leads we cannot fail?

Paula, learning that General von Bop is visiting Japanese headquarters, decides to try different tactics.

I know von Bop—he thinks I'm still a Nazi spy. I'll go to him directly!

Von Bop is a—

Be careful, Paula?

As dawn breaks the marines charge strongly fortified Japanese positions.

As the marines close with the enemy, fighting hand-to-hand, General Brown falls wounded.

Go ahead, boys—remember Pearl Harbor!
WONDER WOMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION. THIS LITTLE GUN OUGHT TO MAKE A HANDY WEAPON—LOOK OUT, NIPPIES, HERE I COME.

CHARGING INTO THE MIDST OF THE JAPANESE TROOPS, WONDER WOMAN DRIVES A WEDGE OF FIERCE, FIGHTING FEMINITY.

I HATE TO HURT YOU BOYS, BUT REMEMBER—YOU STARTED THIS ROUGH STUFF.

A HUGE JAP TANK LURCHES MENACINGLY FORWARD.

HR-RH! TANK'S GOT US!

LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT WONDER WOMAN LEAPS STRAIGHT AT THE DEATH-DEALING MONSTER.

OUT OF MY WAY, BOYS—I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TACKLE A TANK.

MUSCLES AGAINST MOTORS, THE MIGHTY MECHANICAL JUGGERNAUGHT MEETS ITS MATCH IN WONDER WOMAN.

ALLEE-OOP! LUCKY THERE ARE NO GUNS IN A TANK'S Underside!

AS THE JAP TANK MEN KEEP THEIR TRACTORS TURNING, THEY FORCE THE WAR WAGON INTO A COMPLETE SOMERSAULT AGAINST WONDER WOMAN'S UPWARD THRUST.

OVER SHE GOES!

WOMAN IS WAR GOD! SHE IS S-S BLACK DRAGON? FLEE—THE DEMONS PURSUE US!

NEAT LITTLE JOB—BUT I MUSTN'T WASTE TIME. I'VE GOT TO CATCH SOME WANDERING JAP INTELLIGENCE OFFICER BEFORE THEY ALL HIGHTAIL IT.
WONDER WOMAN overtakes a Japanese staff car in full flight.

I sort of fancy that fat little fellow in the middle - come, Fido!

My name not Fido! SS-something compel me tell truth - I am Sansu Hideo, Captain Nipponese Intelligence?

Well, met, Cap! You're the one man in all Asia I want most ardently to interview.

Let's play you're a Jap Beetle, tell me - why did you mark Mae Wu's back with a whip?

Jap gnats - what are they? Explain!

They little bugs like fleas - carry new "WOMANIA" germ - make woman bitten by Jap gnats hate all men - attack them!

Well, Steve was right! So your agents plan to release gnats to make American women hate their men! Give me your list of agents?

Please-se, no have got! Only list Intelligence Headquarters, in Ching Fu!

I have a plan - you shall take me to Ching Fu! But first we'll run back to the American camp and dress up for the trip.

Please - let me walk!

Mae Wu and her Chinese girlfriends chain Wonder Woman as Hideo's captive, but the magic lasso on her wrist makes Hideo the real prisoner.

Very clever - captor must obey captive!

Right, March, Hideo, to Ching Fu!
Paula, meanwhile, reaches General Von Bop's quarters in Ching Fu.

"Ach, Heinrich! Surely you remember Paula von Gunther, Gestapo & K20?"

"But your face, Baroness. It has changed!"

"Bah! Never did I think my facial operation would deceive you!"

"One can never be too careful. One moment and I will compare these prints with the Baroness's records."

"It is the Baroness! But what's this - Wonder Woman rescued Paula's child from a Nazi prison camp, agh Himmel. This looks suspicious - she may have turned against us!"

A thousand pardons, dear lady. Your cleverness at disguise deceived even me. How can I serve you?

"I want a list of Japanese secret agents in America. The Japs keep delaying. Can you get it for me?"

Von Bop's suspicions become a certainty - he pushes a secret button in his desk.

Pleass-se-raiss-se hands?

"What's this? I know you want that list for Wonder Woman, Baroness. Take the prisoner to General Blatsu for examination!"

Hideo, meanwhile, compelled by the magic lasso, takes Wonder Woman to General Blatsu.

"These chains, General, deprive the prisoner of her magic strength!"

"Is-ss true - have heard about Wonder Woman! Is-ss nice to meet her!"

Is-ss pleasant surprise for you, Wonder Woman! Your agent, yes-ss? She's about to be examined. You both ss-seek our list of American secret agents?

"I've got to act quickly!"
BREAKING THE CHAIN THAT BINDS HER TO HIĐEÔ, WONDER WOMAN WHIRLS ON BLATSU.
HERE'S A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR YOU, GENERAL? YOU'RE COMPELLED TO OBEY ME!

GENERAL BLATSU GIVES WONDER WOMAN THE JAPANESE SPY LIST.
I-I- SS-SOMETHING COMPELLS ME!

THANK YOU, GENERAL - YOU JAPANESE ARE SO POLITE?

FORCING HER TWO PRISONERS TO TURN THEIR BACKS, WONDER WOMAN PERFORMS AN ODD ACT.
LUCKY PAULA COVERED HER SKIN WITH THAT CHEMICAL SHE INVENTED - IT'LL RECORD THIS LIST IN INVISIBLE INK. NO TELLING WHAT MAY HAPPEN -

AS WONDER WOMAN TURNS TO SECURE THE PRISONERS, A GUARD SLIPS INTO THE ROOM.
I-I HAVE NO CHOICE - HOW STUPID OF ME!

WE KNOW NOW HOW TO HOLD WONDER WOMAN - KEEP DEATH ALWAYS READY AT THE BARONESS-SS' THROAT! HA! HA! I HAVE AMUSING IDEA - TAKE PRIS-SONERS AWAY!

A PLATFOM WITH TWO CAGES IS ERECTED IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE. BY PROCLAMATION JAPANESE RESIDENTS ONLY ARE PERMITTED TO WITNESS THE FORTHCOMING SPECTACLE.

PAULA IS FIRST SECURED.
DEATH AT YOUR THROAT, BARONESS-SS? IF WONDER WOMAN NOT SUBMIT, I SS-STRANGLE YOU!

BUT WONDER WOMAN WALKS SUBMISSIVELY INTO HER CAGE.

IS SAID AMERICAN WOMEN TO BE EXECUTED!

WONDER WOMAN HERSELF IS TO BE MADE CRAZY!
General Blatsu announces the spectacle to follow. We demonstrate for people of Japan how women of America tomorrow shall be driven mad! Japanese gnats infected with Bacillus Womania will be released in prisoners' cages—watch closely the so interesting effect of noble germs.

But as Blatsu thrusts a box of Jap gnats into her cage, Wonder Woman's patience and her chains snap violently.

Gnats to you, Nippo! Excuse my pun—you'll soon feel punished.

Agh-ug-oop!

The box breaks and a cloud of Japanese gnats spreads over the spectators.


Blatsu, hurled into the crowd by Wonder Woman, is attacked with savage ferocity by Japanese women.


Ai-eee? Help! Mercy!

A Japanese girl bitten by gnats and mad with sudden hatred of men, seizes Hideo's throat in a maniacal death grip.

Aghh! Death to all men!

Time to leave, Paula. I'll wrap you in this wire mesh to protect you from Jap gnats— their bites do not infect me because I drank from the fountain of youth on Paradise Island.

Carrying Paula, Wonder Woman races to her Amazon plane.

We must get that spy list back to America quickly.

Right? Remember I'm your human document—don't tear me!
REACHING WASHINGTON IN RECORD TIME, WONDER WOMAN LEADS THE WAY TO PAULA'S FORMER LABORATORY.

I'VE KEPT YOUR SECRET WORKSHOP, SLAVES AND ALL, THINKING THEY'D BE NEEDED IN APHRODITE'S SERVICE.

AFTER TREATING PAULA'S BACK WITH CHEMICALS IT IS PHOTOGRAPHED UNDER INFRARED RAYS.

OKAY, PAULA - THE SPY LIST SHOWS CLEARLY IN GREEN PRINT!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT THE PHOTO WILL BE BLACK AND WHITE.

WITHIN 10 MINUTES WONDER WOMAN DELIVERS THE PRINTED SPY LIST TO STEVE.

HERE ARE THE AXIS AGENTS WHO WILL RELEASE JAP GNATS IN EVERY CITY IN AMERICA TOMORROW. YOU'VE GOT TO GET EVERY ONE OF THEM QUICK - I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

OKAY, ANGEL. WE'LL GET 'EM. DON'T WORRY.

WITH ALL TELEPHONE LINES CLEARED FOR NATIONAL EMERGENCY, ARMY INTELLIGENCE SENDS ITS AGENTS SCURRYING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY TO EXTERMINATE THE NIPPONese PERIL!

SEATTLE - AGENT 4 KX. ARREST SHINSU TODD.

MIAMI - MAX SCHULTZ.

ATTABOY, KILL THE GNATS?

OKAY, SAN FRANCISCO - GOT 'EM ALL?

JUST BEFORE DAWN ETTA CANDY BRINGS IN THE LAST ELUSIVE SPY FROM BALTIMORE.

THIS DOUBLE-TWISTED LITTLE PIPSQUEAK TRIED TO GNAT MY GIRLS! I'LL -

HELP! S-SHE KILLED ME - GNATS BITE HER?

NONSENSE! IT DOESN'T TAKE GNATS TO MAKE ETTA CANDY WALLOP JAPS!

WE'VE GOT THEM ALL, ANGEL, THANKS TO YOU AND PAULA.

YOU HAVE SAVED THE WOMEN OF AMERICA! ER - BY THE WAY - I HOPE DIANA'S SAFE?

DIANA'S SAFE AS I AM. I'M EXPECTING HER BACK ANY MINUTE!

DO - DO YOU THINK I PASSED THE FIRST TEST OF APHRODITE?

THAT IS FOR THE GODDESS TO DECIDE, BUT I HAVE NEVER HAD A BRAVER OR MORE LOYAL COMPANION THAN YOU, PAULA - NOR ONE HALF SO CLEVER!
Thanks, Boys and Girls,

For the wonderful reception you gave Comic Cavalcade No. 1!

Here's the second issue - bigger and better than ever - and containing all your favorite features!

Now on sale everywhere!

The Justice Society goes into action again for a United America!!

You won't want to miss the stirring episodes in which each member finds thrilling adventures!

In every part of the country, the rich, the poor, the factory worker, the farmer, storekeepers... all pitch in beside our heroes and fight side by side for...

Freedom and Victory!

Now on sale everywhere!
WONDER WOMAN, HAVING TAKEN PAULA BACK TO HER RIGID AMAZON TRAINING AT REFORM ISLAND, RESUMES HER DUTIES AS COLONEL DARNELL'S SECRETARY.

NICE TO SEE YOU BACK, DIANA, BY THE WAY—HOW'S ETTA CANDY?

ETTA? SHE'S OKAY!
MY FRIEND MAJOR BLEND WANTS A GIRL'S BAND FOR AN ENTERTAINMENT HIS BOYS ARE GIVING. DO YOU SUPPOSE THE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE GIRLS WILL PLAY?

I'M SURE THEY WILL - I'LL ASK ETTA.

LATER

ETTA SAYS THE HOLLIDAY BAND WILL PLAY IF YOU THINK THEY'RE GOOD ENOUGH - SHE WANTS YOU TO COME OUT AND LISTEN TO A REHEARSAL.

ER-AMEN! I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME, DIANA.

THE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE GIRLS STRUT THEIR STUFF FOR COLONEL DARNELL.

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-LOW!

THE GIRLS KNOW YOU, COLONEL!

TEN PRETTY GIRLS AT THE VILLAGE SCHOOL - AND A BOY LOVED THEM ALL - CUTE AND FAT, SHORT AND TALL - BUT YOU CAN'T MARRY TEN PRETTY GIRLS!

HA! HA! THEY'RE GOOD!

GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH! GLORY, GLORY -

THIS BAND IS JUST WHAT WE WANT!

I'LL TELL ETTA -

AS DIANA TALKS TO ETTA CANDY A RUMBLING, TERRIFYING ROAR COMES FROM THE GROUND BELOW THEIR FEET!

E-EEK! LOOK OUT!

THE EARTH TREMBLES AS JETS OF BLACK GAS BURST FORTH FROM UNDERGROUND.

WOO WOO! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!

HIS-S-S-S!!

NO IDEA!
LIKE THE MAW OF SOME PREHISTORIC MONSTER THE EARTH OPENS.

OH-H-O-O! AGG-GH- YEO-OW! CHINA HERE WE COME!

DIANA, FEELING THE EARTH SLIPPING BENEATH HER FEET, CALLS UPON HER AMAZON POWERS AND LEAPS ABOVE THE FALLING GIRLS.

YE GODS! HERE'S WHERE I NEED MERCURY'S WINGED SANDALS!

DIANA-OH! DIAN-NA!! GREAT HEAVENS - SHE'S LOST!

POOR COLONEL DARNELL - HE THINKS I'M KILLED! I HATE TO WORRY HIM BUT I'VE GOT TO WORK AS WONDER WOMAN AND I CAN'T WASTE TIME.

CHANGING TO WONDER WOMAN AS SHE RUNS, THE AMAZON MAIDEN RACES TOWARD HER INVISIBLE PLANE.

THAT WAS NO EARTHQUAKE! THAT HOLE IN THE EARTH WAS OPENED BY HUMANS - I COULD SEE THEM FAR, FAR BELOW!

I'VE GOT TO INVESTIGATE THE EARTH'S DEPTHS AND I NEED PAULA - SHE HAS GREAT SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE.

MEANWHILE, AT REFORM ISLAND, PAULA IS GREATLY DEPRESSED.

WHY PAULA? NOT WORKING? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

- I KNOW I FAILED APHRODITE'S FIRST TEST SHE HASN'T SENT FOR ME SINCE I RETURNED TO TRAINING SCHOOL.

SUPPOSE YOU DID FAIL - THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON FOR WORKING HARDER. I'M GOING TO PUT YOU THROUGH SOME REAL EXERCISES!

I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY MISTRESS!

JUST TO LIMBER UP, CHIN YOURSELF 50 TIMES? THIS IS THE KIND OF EXERCISE WHERE CHAINS HELP TO STRENGTHEN A GIRL - THEY GIVE YOU MORE WEIGHT TO LIFT.

THEY CERTAINLY DO!
You did very well, Paula. You couldn’t have chinned yourself even once, a month ago, with this 100-pound weight on your feet? Now we’ll see how hard you can hit at single stick.

EE-ow! A lusty blow, my girl - good work.

I’m not afraid to trust my strength now. I know you Amazons can take it.

Paula, with her chain bands must defend herself against a double sword attack.

Well defended. Heavy fetters have strengthened your arm muscles.

The Queen’s Messenger arrives.

Aphrodite summons Paula to the temple.

The Goddess has seen your new strength and skill, Paula - go quickly.

Oh! I will! I’m excited as a school girl.

In the temple of Aphrodite.

Oh divine Goddess, I present the Neophyte Paula, as you commanded.

I waited to summon thee, Neophyte, because thy first test left some doubt of thy worthiness to take the second.

I knew - sob-sob - that I had failed.

Thou made mistakes - not trusting thy newfound strength. Thou tried trickery - deception. But Mala has cured thy fault - today at exercises thou relied upon thy woman’s power and won.

Oh! I am so glad! Now may I take my second test?

Yes! Thy second task will be to capture the men of the underworld.
WONDER WOMAN ARRIVES AS PAULA RETURNS TO REFORM ISLAND.
WHAT CAN THE GODDESS MEAN?
OH HELLO, WONDER WOMAN!
GET IN MY PLANE - NO TIME TO WASTE!
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO IN THE UNDERWORLD!

STOPPING ONLY TO EQUIP THEMSELVES WITH GAS MASKS AND ELECTRIC TORCHES, THE TWO GIRLS RETURN TO THE MYSTERIOUS EARTH OPENING AT HOLLYDAY COLLEGE.
GANGWAY, FRIENDS - WE'RE GOING DOWN!
IT'S WONDER WOMAN AND I DON'T GO DOWN THAT HOLE - IT'S CERTAIN DEATH!!!

UNHEISTATINGLY THE TWO COMPANIONS DESCEND THE STEEP SIDES OF THE YAWNING CHASM.
I WONDER IF THIS HOLE HAS ANY BOTTOM?
YES, ABOUT A MILE DOWN - I SAW IT BEFORE THIS BLACK GAS GOT SO THICK

THE GAS HAS CLEARED!
I DON'T LIKE IT!
LOOK! THE HOLE'S CLOSING - MUST HAVE BEEN THE UPRUSHING GAS THAT KEPT IT OPEN!

WITH A CRUNCHING ROAR THE CREVICE CLOSES AT THE TOP - WONDER WOMAN AND PAULA HURTLE DOWN LIKE PLUMMETS INTO THE BLACK DEPTHS BELOW.
HERE GO TWO THINGS NOWHERE!
THIS IS LIKE A DREAM OF FALLING!

AFTER A DIZZY NIGHTMARE THAT SEEMS ENDLESS, THE GIRLS CRASH AGAINST SOMETHING IN TOTAL DARKNESS, THEIR TORCHES TORN FROM THEIR HANDS.

ARE YOU THERE, PAULA?
PARTLY - I SEEM TO BE BOUNCING.

WHAM!
BLIP!
CRASH!!
We have caught you, girls of the upper world! Lie still and you won't be hurt!

Let's capture them, Wonder Woman!

No—they seem friendly, and if we surrender they'll lead us to the other prisoners.

The luminous girls wrap Paula and Wonder Woman tightly in sheets of transparent rubber.

Where are we—who are you?

You're in the under-world, ruled by mole men! We are the mole men's slaves!

We're sorry for you—we were captured from the upper world like you. The mole men are blind—they use us slaves for eyes and oh! They are cruel masters!

But how can you see in this darkness?

It grows light as day when a girl's eyes get used to it. Men's eyes never become adapted—they go blind quickly like the mole men!

These metal posts are heavily charged with earth static—your rubber covering protects you if you make no attempt to escape! Our masters will be here presently to determine your fate.

I can hardly wait!

Blackfu, king of the mole men, follows his eyes into the room.

Hurry, stupid slave—I saw you stumble!

He said he saw her stumble yet his eyes are closed!

The women's bodies, treated with photonic chemicals, glow in the dark, as you have seen, they generate ultraviolet rays which penetrate the mole men's eyelids.
I CANNOT SEE THESE PRISONERS—THEY'RE NOT PREPARED! WHERE'S Calla, the chief slave?

I AM HERE, MASTER. THESE PRISONERS HAVE JUST BEEN CAPTURED—they fell through the earth door as it closed.

NO EXCUSE! REPORT FOR 40 LASHES AT SLAVE CALL! APPLY PHOTONIC FLUID TO THESE CAPTIVES IMMEDIATELY—CHAIN THEM AND BRING THEM BACK TO ME!

YOUR SLAVE OBEEYS, MASTER.

PAINT THESE GIRLS WITH PHOTONIC CLOTHES—LET THEM KEEP THEIR PRESENT CLOTHES EXCEPT OF COURSE THEIR SHOES!

OOG-SLUP! ST-LOP IT! WILL YOU LET ME WEAR MY BOOTS AND GOLDEN LASSO AFTER I'M PAINTED?

OH NO—I WOULDN'T DARE! THEY'LL BE KEPT BY OUR GUARDS WITH THE OTHER SLAVES' CLOTHES!

THESE SANDALS FEEL AS THOUGH THEY WILL BE HARD TO WEAR.

HA! HA! SISTER, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IRON SHOES DO TO A GIRL BUT YOU'LL LEARN!

PAULA, Roused to rebellion, uses her newly acquired Amazons Strength.

HOLD YOUR ARM STILL—WE CAN'T KEEP THE MASTER WAITING—UG—UNF!

I'M TIRED OF THIS MASTER BUSINESS! I'LL—

AN ELECTRIC SHOCK HOLDS PAULA RIGID!

SILLY SLAVE! IF YOU ESCAPE YOUR CHAINS YOU'RE PARALYZED! OUR SANDALS ARE CHARGED WITH EARTH STATIC—which passes through our fetters. If we break them it flows through us!
THE MOLE MEN MEANWHILE HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR IN THE KING'S THRONE ROOM.

THE OPENING WE BLOW WITH BLACK GAS TO THE UPPER WORLD MISSED WASHINGTON BY MILES! A BAD MISTAKE!

BUT WE CAPTURED NEW EYES!

AS PAULA AND WONDER WOMAN ARE LED BEFORE THE KING THEY APPEAR TO THE MOLE MEN LIKE LUMINOUS FIGURES.

I BROUGHT THE NEW GIRLS, YOUR MAJESTY, AS YOU COMMANDED.

LEAVE THEM - I'LL EXAMINE THEM LATER!

BUT TO THE GIRLS THE ENTIRE SCENE IS CLEARLY VISIBLE.

WE MUST CONQUER AMERICA NOW AND RULE THE WORLD! FOR CENTURIES WE'VE WAITED FOR UPPER WORLD MEN TO WEAKEN. THE FIRST WORLD WAR SEEMED OUR OPPORTUNITY, BUT IT ENDED TOO QUICKLY - TOO MANY NATIONS SURVIVED.

TODAY 2 BILLION PEOPLE ARE FIGHTING ON EVERY CONTINENT! EVERY NATION IN THE WORLD HAS SEEN CHAOS AND BLOODSHED WITHIN ITS OWN BOUNDARIES EXCEPT THE UNITED STATES TAKING OVER THE REST OF THE BATTLE-SCARRED WORLD WILL BE SIMPLE.

BUT HOW CAN YOU CONQUER AMERICA? THEN RUN! WE'LL UNDERMINE THE AMERICAN CAPITOL DROP ALL IMPORTANT BUILDINGS TO THE UNDERWORLD AND CAPTURE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. OUR EXCAVATIONS ARE NEARLY COMPLETE!

PUT THESE GIRLS IN THE WORK GANG WITH THE OTHER SLAVES - BUT WAIT! HOLD THIS GIRL FOR PUNISHMENT! CHAIN THE HEAVIEST BALL YOU'VE GOT TO HER NECK BUT MAKE HER KEEP PACE WITH HER COMPANIONS!

THE BIGGEST BALL WE'VE GOT - HA! HA! LETS SEE YOU RUN AWAY WITH THAT SLAVE GIRL! FORWARD - DOUBLE QUICK! CATCH UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

D'YOU REALLY MEAN IT, PAL, OR ARE YOU FOOLED?
I'M GLAD YOU LET ME RUN — I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE ETTA AND THE GIRLS.

HEY, COME BACK HERE! HOW CAN SHE RUN WITH THAT BALL AND CHAINS?

IT'S SOME ILLUSION — NO GIRL CAN DO THAT!

IT'S LABOR DAY GIRLS.

WOO WOO! WONDER WOMAN'S HERE! NOW OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

I CAME TO FIND YOU BUT WE CAN'T ESCAPE YET. WORK TO DO!

I'LL SAY THERE'S WORK TO DO — PICK UP THAT BARROW!

THE MOLE MEN, DELVING FOR GENERATIONS UNDERGROUND, HAVE DEVELOPED CLAWS FOR DIGGING, WHICH EMERGE LIKE A CAT'S BETWEEN THEIR FINGERS.

HOW WONDERFUL NATURE IS — IT CREATES NEW BODILY PARTS TO SUIT HUMAN NEEDS!

I CAN TELL YOU GIRLS ARE LOAFING — DON'T THINK I'M TOO BLIND FOR THAT! GET BUSY OR YOU'LL FEEL THE WHIP! ANSWER ME RESPECTFULLY!

YES, MASTER — DON'T WHIP US WEAK WOMEN!

WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS AND CAN ESCAPE — DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD?

NO, MISTRESS! APHRODITE COMMANDED ME TO 'CAPTURE THE MEN OF THE UNDERWORLD' — I MUST OBEY. BUT — IF YOU CAN FREE US, LET'S ATTACK THEM!

APHRODITE SAID 'CAPTURE, NOT ATTACK!' WE'VE GOT TO PERSUADE THE MOLE MEN'S LEADERS TO OBEY US WOMEN IF I ONLY HAD MY MAGIC LASSO!

I HAVE AN INSPIRATION! TURN INTO THAT CROSS TUNNEL AND RUN LIKE A DEER!

WONDER WOMAN AND PAULA, THOUGH WEARING CHAINS, EASILY OUTDISTANCE THE STUMBLING MOLE MEN.

QUICK, WONDER WOMAN! INTO THAT MACHINE SHOP AHEAD!

THERE'S NO HURRY — THOSE CLUMSY MOLE MEN WILL NEVER CATCH US!

ARRRGGH! STOP, SLAVES!
SAFE BEHIND STEEL DOORS, WONDER WOMAN PULLS OFF THEIR IRON SANDALS, THEN THEIR CHAINS.

I’LL MAKE LASOS FOR ALL THE GIRLS AND CHARGE THEM WITH EARTH STATIC FROM THE BATTERIES HERE! WHILE THE ELECTRIC CHARGE LASTS, IT WILL PARALYze THE MOLE MEN!

PAULA, YOU’RE A GENIUS!

TO PREPARE THE GIRLS FOR THEIR COMING REBELLION, WONDER WOMAN CRASHERS THROUGH A STONE WALL. THIS WILL LET ME OUT INTO A BACK PASSAGE WHILE THE MOLE MEN THINK I’M STILL WITH PAULA.

WONDER WOMAN CALLS THE SLAVE LEADERS ASIDE AND TELLS THEM HER PLAN.

PAULA WILL GIVE THE GIRLS LASOS, AND EVERY GIRL MUST CAPTURE A MOLE MAN.

WOO! WOO! I HOPE CALLA AGREES—SHE LOVES BLAFU, THE MOLE KING!

THE MOLE MEN WON’T BE HURT. THEY’LL LOVE TO BE CAPTURED BY GIRLS! IT WILL BELOTS MORE FUN FOR THEM THAN FIGHTING AND KILLING PEOPLE!

WELL—LET’S TRY IT. I’M TIRED OF BEING FLOGGED!

BUT WONDER WOMAN, STEPPING THROUGH A DOORWAY, FAILS TO NOTICE THE METAL MAT AND—

UGH! I’M CAUGHT—THEIR METAL MAT IS CHARGED WITH STATIC! I’D BETTER HURRY THIS BUSINESS—

HO, GUARDS! COME AND GET ME?

WONDER WOMAN, ONCE MORE IN CHAINS, IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING FOR JUDGEMENT.

THE HEAVIEST SHACKLES WON’T SUBDUE THIS SLAVE—SHE MUST DIE! SUMMON THE MOLE LORDS AND ALL CAPTIVE WOMEN—WE’LL TEACH THEM A LESSON!

WHEN THIS GIRL’S CHAINS ARE REMOVED, SHE MUST DANCE TO SAVE HERSELF FROM ELECTROCUTION! HER SLAVE SANLADS AND THE ELECTRIFIED FLOOR PLATE NEUTRALIZE EACH OTHER IF CONTACTS ARE BRIEF. BUT WHEN SHE STOPS DANCING, SHE WILL DIE!
Girls often say they can dance forever—I wonder how they'd like to be in my place and really have to?

Take it easy! And remember—don't take both feet off the plate at once or your sandals will paralyze you!

Please don't dance so hard to save your wind. It'll take Paula hours to make those lassos!

It did take hours—but Wonder Woman danced tirelessly on, to the amazement of the mole men. She is wonderful! She's a witch—she'll dance forever! Enough of this—kill her by torture!

Suddenly Etta Candy's band breaks into melody. March on, march on, all hearts resolved—on liberty or death!

That's the signal! Paula must have slipped the girls their electric lassos. Come on, kids—dance!

The slave girls' dancing, as seen by mole men, is a fascinating spectacle.

While the underworld men sit entranced, the slave girls circle nearer and ever nearer their intended victims.

From the land of the sky-blue water, there came a captive maid.

Suddenly, with one united shriek, the dancers pounce on their prey—every girl lassos a moleman!

AI-EEE-EEK! I managed to tear those sandals off before they paralyzed me—now for some fun!
THE PARALYZING LASSO CURRENTS SOON TAKE EFFECT, AND THE FIGHT IS WON.

SPORT'S OVER! BUT I'M GLAD TO GET MY BOOTS AND LASSO BACK! TIE UP YOUR MEN, GIRLS, THEN UNLOCK YOUR CHAINS—ELECTRIC SANDALS FIRST.

WITH PRACTICED SURGICAL SKILL WONDER WOMAN REMOVES THE DEAD MEMBRANE THAT SEALS BLAKFU'S EYES.

SOON YOU SHALL SEE AGAIN, BLAKFU!

I DON'T WANT TO SEE—LET MY EYES ALONE!

TOGETHER PAULA AND WONDER WOMAN TREAT BLAKFU'S OPTIC NERVES WITH CHEMICO-ELECTRICAL APPLICATIONS.

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

I CAN SEE LIGHT—ALL COLORS!

His vision is restored!

FREEING BLAKFU, WONDER WOMAN LEADS HIM TO THE NOW LIGHTED THRONE ROOM AND REMOVES HIS EYE BANDAGE.

BLAKFU, BEHOLD! CALLA—CAN IT BE YOU? I NEVER KNEW THAT SUCH BEAUTY EXISTED, UNTIL THIS MINUTE!

NOW THAT I'VE OPENED YOUR EYES TO THE BEAUTY OF WOMEN, WILL YOU BE GUIDED BY QUEEN CALLA?

I IMPLORE THAT'S YOU TO RULE HARDER THAN QUEEN! BEING YOUR SLAVE, BUT I'LL TRY!

WONDER WOMAN AND PAULA RESTORE SIGHT TO ALL MOLE MEN.

THAT LIGHT'S TOO BRIGHT—I WHEN YOU SEE THE GIRL IN THE NEXT ROOM YOU'LL WANT IT BRIGHTER!

WOO WOO! LOOK WONDER WOMAN, I FOUND SOME CANDY!

GIVE ME THAT—IT'S A DYNAMITE STICK! NOW THAT THE MOLE MEN ARE SUBDUED, I'LL SET SOME OF THIS DYNAMITE TO BLAST OUR WAY OUT!
Steve and Colonel Darnell, meanwhile, are trying frantically to reopen the tunnel to the underworld. It's no use - the poor girls must be buried! There's just a chance they fell through into some natural cave.

Suddenly the sides of the excavation collapse, burying Steve and the colonel under tons of earth. They shoulda shored the sides! Steam shovel's buried too - no hope for those army guys!

But at this moment Wonder Woman, far below, sets off her dynamite. Colonel Darnell falls safely into the resilient rubber. Aww, come on down, Colonel! There's more comin' behind ya!

Great Jupiter, look! Men falling - get life net quick!

Before the girls can get set again with the life net, Steve Trevor hurtles downward. Great Caesar's ghost - Wonder Woman! Nice of you to drop in on me, Steve!

But before Steve can move, a steam shovel follows Trevor through the hole above. Whee-ew! This is a matter of split seconds - not even time to jump!
Dropping Steve at her feet, Wonder Woman catches the steam shovel on upstretched arms. The strain is terrific—can she keep the massive machine from crushing the man she loves?

I will do it for Steve!

The intrepid Amazon maiden wins—she holds that huge weight immovable!

Get out from under Steve—I'm bored with this Atlas job!

My angel, you're wonderful beyond words!

We'll give this steam shovel to the mole men, I'm sure they'll use it to good purpose! How can we climb out?

We had a mile of rope ladder above, ready for emergencies. They'll lower it soon.

A stone knocked the colonel unconscious— I'll carry him up!

In the confusion above ground, Wonder Woman disappears. A few minutes later......

Diana! The hole's closing—where's Wonder Woman? She and Paula just dashed past me for Paradise Isle—won't I do to console you?

As the colonel recovers consciousness, Diana is his first thought.

Diana! Thank Aphrodite you are saved!

Colonel, you're talking my language!

It's funny how one girl can be two people—and some men'll like her one way, some the other! But whichever person she is at the moment, the silly thing always likes the same man!
FEMININE TO HER VERY FINGERTIPS
LILLIAN D. WALD
(1887 - 1940)
THE WORLD'S BEST NEIGHBOR......FUGHT
FOR HER BELOVED EAST SIDE WITH ALL THE
COURAGE AND TENACITY OF WONDER WOMAN
... SUCH WERE THE RIGORS THAT THIS
SELFLESS AND SUPREMELY COURAGEOUS
WOMAN SUBJECTED HERSELF TO.
... SO MANY WERE THE LONG HOURS
GIVEN TO THOSE WHO NEEDED HER HELP AND
STRENGTH, THAT IT IS EASILY UNDERSTOOD
WHY THIS TRUE WONDER WOMAN CAN BE CALLED...
"THE MOTHER OF
NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE"

WHY DID SWEET LILLIAN WALD
BRING UP WITHIN A JEWISH
FAMILY, OF COMFORTABLE
CIRCUMSTANCES, CHOOSE THE
ARDUOUS, OFTEN TANKLESS
PROFESSION OF NURSING? LET
US TAKE THE BOOK OF TIME...
TURN THE PAGES BACK...
BACK....

THE TIME...1887
THE PLACE... THE
HOME OF A FRIEND OF LILLIAN WALD.
DON'T TAKE IT... I KNOW...I KNOW... BUT IF
HARD... I SAY... MY LIFE HASN'T BEEN SO
COLDLY PROTECTED. I
MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HELP HER...

DON'T WORRY MISS WALD.
YOUR FRIEND IS GOING TO
BE WELL AGAIN.

IF I DO NURSE, THE
ENTIRE CREDIT IS TO
YOU. YES, WITH
YOUR PATIENT AND
TIRELESS
DEDICATION.

AS HER HEART Grew WARM
WITH THANKFULNESS...
LILLIAN WALD SHED HER
PAST... AND FEARLESSLY
FACED THE FUTURE!

I SEE NOW THAT THE MOST
IMPORTANT THING IN LIFE
IS TO BRING PEACE OF
MIND AND BODY TO OTHERS.
I WILL BECOME A NURSE!

AND SO LILLIAN ENROLLED AT
BELLEVUE'S SCHOOL OF NURSING...
One of her first calls—a prophetic call—was to dirty, disease-ridden Henry Street!

My momma snip!—is awful, awful sick, miss Nellie.

Don’t worry child. We’ll take care of your mother.

Sometimes later...

Gee, mom. You’ve been wonderful... only I have no money to pay you.

Heaven’s! What terrible living conditions! No ventilation... surrounded by filth... no wonder they’re so susceptible to disease...

.look out!

...and, when that was too close, don’t you know that you shouldn’t play in the street?

There’s no other place I gotta play somewhere don’t I...

I admire your courage and ideals, miss Nellie! Here’s my check to prove it!
One day, soon after...

Yes, I'd like to, but I can't. I gotta work after school, or my family couldn't pay rent!

Tommie! What are you doing away from school? They said I had an infected scalp. That's what's that, anyway?

Tuberculosis infects scalp. Dozens of children were sent home to be treated, but too often the poor, sick families couldn't afford to.

Late that night...

But Miss Wald, you must get some sleep! You don't get enough rest as it is!

I can't. When children out there must work to the bone! When children don't even get proper medical care!

Once again, Lillian Wald set out to get permission and funds for her crusade against poverty and disease.

What should I suppose? It could be done...

It must be done!

I wish it was my idea.

In 1902, she achieved one of her greatest ideas... "School Nurse."

You're all right now, Betty. Go back to class. I thank you, Miss Wilson, for your most of all, Miss Wald.

...But in fact, Lillian Wald's dreams and hopes were threatened by the most formidable foe of all... war!

What will I do? What can I do? My entire career has been dedicated to bring others peace... peace of mind and body.

And long years later... her inspiring idea of a Federal Children's Bureau was established by Congress in 1920.

Here it is, wow!

Yes, Bobby, and the people inside are going to help you!

U.S. draws nearer to war.
But when war came in 1917, she turned her almost superhuman energies to the war effort.

Miss Wald, we want you to serve as chairman of the Home Nursing Committee of the Defense Council.

I am proud to accept.

One year later and toward 1918, the shadow of war cast its grisly shadow over New York.

Now, please, Mrs. Wald, we hear Money hurts. I insist you take care of that. You get some rest.

Use those beds! Send out a call for help. We need nurses, laundresses. Get hold of anyone you can! Go round ringing doorbells if you have to.

Best? Lillian Wald didn't know the meaning of the word. Somehow, she kept going—serving, working, directing.

The epidemic ended. But Lillian Wald kept working... working...

Please forget that you have no money. You are all alike, and we want to take care of you.

I've heard you helped everybody. Miss Wald, and now I know it.

She's lovely here in Westport. In her house on the pond. I haven't had much time to see it these many years.

Then, in 1927, on her seventieth birthday, messages from the president and the mayor of New York City...

...and we are grateful, for in many years you have spent in selfless labor to promote the happiness and well-being of others.

As mayor of the city of New York, I present to you the distinguished service certificate of New York City in Lillian Wald. Those are nice rewards.

In 1918, Lillian Wald breathed her last, but her spirit of helpfulness which she instilled in her visiting nurse service continues on.

But what's the reward? I really want seeing children happy.

And I am glad to say that the Army needs its nurses. One of them is shown above. Capable and kind and willing to serve, are ready to carry out any emergency in peace or war.

-Olga Maple
THE JUNIOR
JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA

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BE SURE TO GET THESE TOP FAVORITES FOR THE BEST IN COMICS!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
LOYAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES KEEP CEASELESS VIGIL AGAINST PROWLING PLUNDERERS AND LOoters WHO WORK OUTSIDE THE LAW, BUT HOW ABOUT CONSCIENCELESS RASCALS WHO OUTWARDLY PROFESS LOVE FOR THEIR COUNTRY AND ITS LAWS? SCHEMING ROBBER BARONS WHO HIDE BEHIND A FALSE WALL OF DECENCY, AND CALLously DEFY THE PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY AS THEY TRY TO PLUNDER THE VERY GOVERNMENT ITSELF BY CORNERING THE MARKET ON A PRODUCT ESSENTIAL TO THE SUCCESSFUL PROSECUTION OF THE WAR EFFORT?

IT IS AGAINST SUCH RUTHLESS ROGUES AS THESE THAT WONDER WOMAN—AIDED BY THE SCIENTIFIC WIZARDRY OF PAULA, NOW UNDERGOING HER THIRD TREMENDOUS TEST FOR APHRODITE'S SERVICE—PITS HER HAIR-TRIGGER BRAIN AND INCREDIBLE STRENGTH....

DIANA DISCOVERS AN ARMY INTELLIGENCE CLERK READING A CONFIDENTIAL PAPER.

ELVA DOVE: WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THIS SECRET RUBBER INVESTIGATION REPORT?

WHY—ER—NOTHING! IT MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT ON MY DESK BY MISTAKE!
I don't believe you! You took these papers from the secret files - I'm going to report you to Major Trevor! I swear I'm innocent.

Oh please don't do that! Here's a secret report that may put five rubber magnates in jail and I catch Elva Dove, a file clerk. Hmm, that handsom brUNETTE! She wouldn't do anything wrong - the lie detector will prove it.

Come, Elva, you'll have to take a lie detector test - come along, now! I won't go with you - ahh, oh, all right - heavens, you're almost as strong as a man!

I'll ask you questions. Answer truthfully or your blood pressure curve will go up. Elva did you take that rubber report from the secret files?

No, no! Well I'll be jiggered - she is lying!

Were you sent here by some rubber manufacturer to spy on our investigation? Oh, no! Certainly not. Another lie - by the great horned toad, this girl's guilty!

We know now that you are spying for one of these men under investigation. Are you working for Cornelius Quod? Larry Hefton? Sigmund Spoil?

No - no - no - truth - true - okay.

Are you the secret agent for Ivar Torgson? No - no! I don't know Torgson - I won't talk - take this band off my leg! She lied about Torgson - that's the lad she's working for!
Colonel, this girl read the rubber report. If she tells Torgson its contents, he'll destroy his secret rubber extraction formula. Before we get it.

Oh, please, let me go. I won't tell.

I don't understand the situation—please explain.

The country needs rubber desperately! Most leaders in the rubber industry are giving their manufacturing plants and processes freely to the government. But the Torgson crowd are holding out.

Can't the government seize their rubber formulas?

Yes—if we can find them. Torgson denies that he owns any secret process. If he learns that we know he's got a formula, he'll destroy it.

The formula must be in his safe. Let me raid Torgson's offices.

No, wait. Let me try to locate the formula first—quietly.

I'll give you until midnight, Diana. Then Steve will raid Torgson's headquarters.

Diana Mingles, unsuspected, with crowds of Torgson's girls at lunch hour.

I hear there's a meeting of the big chiefs tonight, in Torgson's office. I'll invite Wonder Woman to attend that conference.

Later, a beautiful figure leaps lightly from a nearby roof top, to the roof of the Torgson building. This way there's less chance I'll be seen by Torgson's guards.

Fastening her lasso to the roof, Wonder Woman descends to a window of Torgson's private office.

Very nice of Mr. Torgson to leave his window shade up a little, so I can peek through.

Though the window is shut and locked, Wonder Woman finds no difficulty in opening it.

I hate to break this window catch, but I must hear what the Torgson boys are saying!
WONDER WOMAN IS JUST IN TIME - THE SECRET ASSOCIATE'S QUICKLY ASSEMBLE.

WE'RE ALL HERE - SKELLY, QUOD, HEFTON, SPOIL AND ME - TO BUSINESS, GENTLEMEN! THE QUESTION: SHALL WE GIVE OUR NEW RUBBER EXTRACTION PROCESS TO THE GOVERNMENT?

SURE, TORGSON WE'D BE CRAZY AS DAFFYDILLS TO GIVE AWAY OUR HARD-EARNED SECRET! IF WE GIVE IT TO THE GOVERNMENT NOW, HOW'LL WE CONTROL THE RUBBER MARKET AFTER THE WAR? HEAR? ABSOLUTELY! AGREE!

THEN WE ALL AGREE TO HIDE OUR SECRET METHODS. IF THE GOVERNMENT TRIES TO TAKE 'EM, WE'LL DESTROY FORMULAS AS AND RECORDS. WE - ER - EXCUSE ME - HELLO, NAR! IF YOU COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!

IF TORGSON COULD HAVE SEEN ELVA DOVE AT THAT MOMENT - YES, DARLING - I'M HAVING A GUTE LITTLE PRISON PARTY WITH A NICE GUARD. LISTEN! 62 IS WISE - DESTROY ALL RECORDS OF THAT CRYPTO-STEGIA PROCESS - THEY'RE RAIDING TONIGHT. GRIP-TWO-TEASE - HER HEY! WHAT'S AT DOUBLE TALK?

WONDER WOMAN, WATCHING AT TORGSON'S WINDOW, SEES THE MEETING BREAK UP.

THEY'RE HURRYING AWAY - I WONDER IF THAT PHONE CALL WARNED TORGSON THAT I'M WATCHING? NOW IT'S UP TO STEVE!

BUT AT THE OFFICE NEXT MORNING, STEVE REPORTS FAILURE AND BLAMES DIANA FOR IT.

TORGSON'S SAFE WAS CLEARED OUT - HE'D BURNED ALL HIS PAPERS - IT'S YOUR FAULT, DIANA - HE MUST HAVE CAUGHT YOU SPYING!

HE - THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

REGARDLESS OF WHO'S TO BLAME, THIS LEAVES US HELPLESS.

TO EVERYONE'S AMAZEMENT TORGSON HIMSELF WALKS IN!

HEIL, LITTLE HITLERS! I CAME IN CASE YOU WISH TO TORTURE ME! IN NO OTHER MANNER CAN YOU COMPEL ME TO OBEY YOUR ABSURD DEMANDS.

CAN'T COMPEL YOU? EH? WE'LL SEE!

DIANA OBTAINS AUTHORITY TO HANDLE THE CASE HER OWN WAY.

PLEASE LET ME DEAL WITH TORGSON, COLONEL, AND DON'T ASK ME HOW I'M GOING TO DO IT!

WELL - GO AHEAD, BUT BE CAREFUL, DIANA!
Swiftly shedding her nurse's disguise, Wonder Woman hastens to Holliday College.

You're looking through an electrical doorway into this girl's inner world. What happens there is just as real as what happens outside—but it's very different! I'll say it's different—ye gods!

Meanwhile, on Reform Island, Paula perfects a remarkable new machine—The Subconscious X-Ray.

When these Kappa rays penetrate a person's brain, they reveal all thoughts and feelings in the subconscious mind. Marvelous! Let's try it on somebody!

You're not good! Yah—you failed! You're weakling! You're inferior!

Poor darling—how perfectly terrible to feel that way! The girls don't scorn you—they love you! You'll pass your test next time! Sob-sob—you make me feel better, Mala! I will pass those tests!

Joan has just failed her strength tests! She doesn't seem to care, but let's see what's going on in her subconscious mind! Subconscious is in the fifth dimension—these Kappa rays make it visible!

A glad cry from an Amazon Sentry brings girls racing from all parts of the island.

Princess, Hola! The Princess! Aphrodite with you, Princess!
THY THIRD AND HARDEST LABOR SHALL BE TO CHANGE THE CHARACTER OF MEN AND MAKE THEM SERVE THEIR FELLOW HUMANS.

I CAN DO ANYTHING, GODDESS, WITH YOUR HELP AND WONDER WOMAN'S!

WITH PAULA AND HER SUBCONSCIOUS X-RAY MACHINE, WONDER WOMAN FLIES SWIFTLY BACK TO AMERICA.

CALLING WONDER WOMAN! ELVA DOVE RELEASED FROM PRISON TODAY. WENT TORGSON'S APARTMENT HASN'T COME OUT!

ELVA'S IN DANGER, I MUST HURRY!

BUT ELVA, MEANWHILE, ENTERS TORGSON'S APARTMENT WITH HAPPY ANTICIPATION.

IVAR? HERE I AM, DARLING - AT LAST!

HUMPH - COME IN.

AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME, IVAR? AFTER ALL I'VE GONE THROUGH FOR YOU!

FOR ME - HORSERADISH! YOU'RE AFTER THE MONEY - I'LL PAY YOU OFF!

OH I CAN'T BELIEVE IT - YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME? I WOULDN'T BE YOUR SPY FOR ANY GUN ON ME!

'LOVE' - YOU LITTLE FOOL! IF YOU BELIEVED I'D MARRY YOU YOU'RE MORE DANGEROUS THAN I THOUGHT! I'M TIRED OF YOU AND YOU KNOW TOO MUCH, SO -

IVAR - OH, IVAR! NOT THAT - DON'T KILL ME!
OH PLEASE, IVAR. LET ME LIVE! I DO LOVE YOU. EEE-EEEK—HELP! HELP! MURDER!!!

GO AHEAD. YELL YOUR HEAD OFF! I HAD THESE WALLS SOUND-PROOFED—NOBODY CAN HEAR YOU!

I HEARD YOU? YOU MAY HAVE SOUND-PROOFED YOUR WALLS, BUT YOU FORGOT TO AMAZON-PROOF YOUR DOOR!

Y—YOU—WONDER WOMAN! GET OUT OR I'LL—

HA! HA! THIS IS FUN, BUT YOU SHOOT TOO SLOWLY—I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU!

YOU'LL SHOW ME, EH? VERY WELL! GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES BEFORE THAT GIRL WHO WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO LOVE YOU, AND LOOSEN HER BONDS WITH YOUR TEETH, LIKE THE CUR YOU ARE!

1-1-SPUT—BLUB! S-SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO OBEY YOU.

AT WONDER WOMAN'S DIRECTION ELVA CALLS TORGSON'S ASSOCIATES.

WHO'S THIS QUOD ON THE LINE? HOLD THE PHONE FOR YOUR BOSS.

NOW SPEAK YOUR PIECE NICELY, MY LITTLE IVAR! AH-ER-QUOD?

IMMEDIATELY!

LATER, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, A STRANGE PROCESSION ENTERS A LAUNDRY VAN DRIVEN BY ETTA CANDY.

WOO WOO! GET THAT DIRTY LAUNDRY LOADED QUICK!

RIGHT-O! WE'LL TAKE ELVA ALONG, TOO, AS ASSISTANT LAUNDRESS!

PAULA WAITS NEAR HOLLIDAY COLLEGE POWER HOUSE.

MY LABORATORY'S READY! THOSE UNDERGROUND ROOMS, MADE BY SPIES LEADING OFF THE STEAM TUNNELS, ARE JUST WHAT WE NEED!

GOOD! WE'LL TAKE OUR PRISONERS DOWN THERE AT ONCE.
IN SECRET ROOMS BENEATH THE HOLIDAY STEAM PLANT, WONDER WOMAN'S EXPERIMENT BEGINS.

NOW THAT WE SEE HOW THESE TYCOONS REALLY LOOK, I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT THEY THINK THEY LOOK LIKE!

I CAN SHOW YOU ON MY SUBCONSCIOUS X-RAY MACHINE! I RESENT THIS!

SCHOOL GIRL BUFFOONERY!

OUTRAGEOUS INSULTING!

I'LL SUE YOU—I'LL PUT YOU IN JAIL! NOBODY CAN DO THIS TO CORNELIUS R. QUOD—

QUIET, LITTLE MAN—HIS MAMA WAVE SPANK! I'LL TUNE DIRECT TO THE CENTER OF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS EGO!

PAULA ADJUSTS HER MACHINE—ON THE LEFT, QUOD APPEARS AS OTHERS SEE HIM, ON THE RIGHT, AS HE SEES HIMSELF IN HIS SECRET SUBCONSCIOUS MIND.

HA! HA! HA! MALE VANITY IS UNBELIEVABLE! I KNEW SUCCESSFUL MEN HAD INFLATED IDEAS OF THEMSELVES, BUT—

I'D LIKE TO PUT MY OLD FRIENDS, GOEBBLES AND GOERING INTO THIS MACHINE—BUT WE'D HAVE TO ENLARGE THE VIEWPLATE!

SKELLY'S SUBCONSCIOUS PICTURE OF HIMSELF IS ALSO X-RAYED.

ELVA IS INCLUDED IN IVAR TORGSON'S X-RAY PICTURE.

HONESTLY, PAULA, ISN'T HE PRICELESS!
Wonder Woman Shows Elva an X-ray Photograph of Torgson's Subconscious.

So that's the way Ivar thinks of me, most men secretly think of women that way in this man-ruled world, but I have an idea we can cure Ivar if you'll help!

Wonder Woman Begins an Experiment to Reform Torgson.

Here, let me put this costume on you. You must make him think of you as his queen in his subconscious mind instead of his slave! Then you must learn to control him.

But how can I do that?

First, you dress like a queen, then act the part— and with my magic lasso make Ivar submit to your wishes. He'll love it! When he's learned to enjoy being your captive you can control him without any lasso. I wonder if it works!

Elva's Task Begins.

Queen Elva, I give you this slave! Subdue him! These secret, subterranean rooms are completely furnished for your use, including a cell for your captive. In 3 days I will return—adieu!

The Slave, at First, Rebels Bitterly Against Feminine Control.

This is absurd—ridiculous. What a fool you're making of me! I'm making a man of you! Learning to submit is the final test of manhood!

Ivar Discovers—to his amazement—that he enjoys being this girl's captive.

Here's the key to your fetters, slave, let's see you get it! I—I can't! And somehow I don't want to—how strange!

And in the evening—

I am bored with you—into your cell! Perhaps I will release you again tomorrow.

Oh please keep me with you—
ON THE SECOND DAY ELVA REMOVES THE MAGIC LASSO.
YOU'VE LEARNED TO ENJOY SUBMITTING TO ME.
SO I NEED NO LONGER COMPEL YOU!

STOP FOLLOWING ME, BUT I WANT TO BE WITH YOU, DARLING—DON'T SEND ME AWAY!

AS THE THIRD DAY DRAWS TO A CLOSE, ELVA ACCEPTS IVAR'S ARDENT MARRIAGE PROPOSAL.
OH MY BEAUTIFUL QUEEN—MARRY ME—PLEASE MARRY ME!
OH WELL—IF YOU INSIST—BUT YOU'LL STILL REMAIN MY SLAVE!

SUDDENLY A FLOOD OF PREHISTORIC FEMININE FEELINGS OVERWELMS ELVA'S UNTRAINED MIND.
OH, THOSE CHAINS MUST BE UNCOMFORTABLE ON THE DEAR BOY—I'LL RELEASE HIM.
IVAR, LET ME TAKE THE CHAINS OFF—I'M TIRED OF THIS GAME—I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR ADORING WIFE!
NO!—NO!—

AS ELVA SUBMITS TO IVAR'S DOMINATION, HIS MALE CONCEIT INSTANTLY RETURNS.
YOU FOOL! YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT ME BOUND—YOU HAD ME GOING! BUT YOU'RE A WEAK SISTER LIKE ALL WOMEN—
BUT IVAR—I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

A SOUND AT THE DOOR STARTLES THE VICIOUSLY AROUSED IVAR INTO BRUTAL ACTION.
OUT OF MY WAY, IDIOT! SOMEBODY'S COMING AND I WON'T BE CAUGHT A SECOND TIME.

SNATCHING THE MAGIC LASSO FROM ELVA, IVAR CROUCHES BEHIND THE DOOR.
SH-SH! ONE SOUND FROM YOU AND I'LL BRAIN YOU!

RAP!—RAP!!
WHY WHAT'S HAPPENED? OH ELVA! A-A-AH!

I'M CAUGHT—I KNOW THE FEELING OF THAT ROPE!

SILENCE, WONDER WOMAN—HANDS BEHIND YOU! I KNOW THIS LASSO HOLDS SOME STRONG COMPELLING POWER—YOU CAN'T ESCAPE IT!

TORGSON BINDS WONDER WOMAN TO STEEL PILLARS WHICH SUPPORT THE HUGE WEIGHT OF THE HOLIDAY HEATING PLANT ABOVE.

YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT METAL ROPE—if you pull those pillars down, the ceiling will collapse! GOODBYE—

IT'S MY FAULT! I THOUGHT HE'D LOVE ME MORE IF HE Ruled ME!

MANY GIRLS MAKE THAT MISTAKE. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT ONLY TRUE INITIATES OF APHRODITE CAN HOLD A MAN—LET ME THINK—

SINCE THE MAGIC LASSO IS UNBREAKABLE, WONDER WOMAN DECIDES TO LOOSEN IT BY PULLING THE PILLARS TOGETHER.

I'VE GOT TO KEEP THESE PILLARS UPRIGHT OR THE CEILING WILL COLLAPSE!

SLOWLY BUT SURELY, UNDER THE PULL OF WONDER WOMAN'S ENORMOUS STRENGTH THE STEEL POSTS APPROACH ONE ANOTHER.

YOU CAN'T DO THAT—IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I CAN FEEL THE LASSO LOOSENING—I'LL BE FREE IN A MINUTE!

CRACK! SNAP!

THIS PART IS EASY—I'LL UNTIE YOU, ELVA, AND THEN WE'LL PUSH THE PILLARS BACK FOR SAFETY'S SAKE. WE WILL PUSH THEM—HA-HA!

YOU'RE THE ONLY HUMAN DERRICK AROUND THESE PARTS, WONDER WOMAN!

TRUE TO HER WORD, WONDER WOMAN RESTORES THE PILLARS TO THEIR PROPER PLACE.

SAMSON DID THAT TOO, ONLY HE PULLED THE BUILDING DOWN INSTEAD OF PROPING IT UP!

YES, SAMSON WAS CONTENT TO DIE IN THE CRASH, BUT I MUST LIVE TO WORK ON IVAR TORGSON!
Paula, meanwhile, given authority during Wonder Woman's absence to experiment with other prisoners, subjects them to treatment in her hypnotic machine.

Stop it! What are you doing? We're printing a picture of Wonder Woman on your brain!

Wonder Woman's picture? Swell! But what...

Relax, prisoner - surrender your will to Wonder Woman's control - she is your Commandress - obey her!

I submit to Wonder Woman! She is my Commandress - I must obey Wonder Woman always?

As Paula completes the treatment of spoil last of her 4 prisoners, Etta Candy bursts into the room.

I submit to Wonder Woman! Woo-woo! We just caught another one for you - bring him in, girls!

Wow wow! Did we have trouble stopping this baby? He's sure a big rubber man - bounced up every time we threw him down! Let me go women can't hold! Clamp the prisoner in that chair!

As Ivar Torgson joins his comrades in submission to Wonder Woman's service, the Amazon Princess herself leaps through the door.

Princess - success! Aphrodite is with us!

But Ivar escaped - what's this? What're you doing?

Paula reports what she has done.

I'm not yet initiated into Aphrodite's service - only you can rebuild these men's character.

But I don't want to be commandress over a lot of men - why don't you do it?
RELUCTANTLY WONDER WOMAN ASSUMES COMMAND OF HER NEW CORPS - THE "REFORMANDOS"?

WE ARE YOUR MEN, COMMANDRESS - WE'LL FOLLOW YOU IN LIFE OR DEATH!

SO BE IT! I'LL CALL YOU MY REFORMANDOS - FIRST YOU'LL HAVE TO REFORM YOURSELVES, THEN HELP ME REFORM OTHERS.

LATER, IN TORGSON'S PRIVATE OFFICE -

I WANT EVERY ONE OF THOSE RECORDS AND FORMULAS YOU DESTROYED REWRITTEN FROM MEMORY!

I'LL DO IT, COMMANDRESS! I HAVE A WONDERFUL MIND - I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!

IN TEXAS, QUOD SUPERVISES THE PLANTING OF THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF CRYPTOSTEGIA.

ARE YOU MAKING ANY PROGRESS? WONDERFUL PROGRESS - REMARKABLE! I'LL HAVE PLENTY HIGH-GRADE RUBBER FROM THESE VINES INSIDE ONE YEAR!

ROUND A CONFERENCE TABLE IN NEW YORK CITY TREMENDOUS RUBBER EXTRACTION PLANTS ARE PLANNED.

CAN YOU BUILD THESE NEW FACTORIES QUICKLY? WE'LL BUILD 'EM SO QUICK, COMMANDRESS, IT'LL MAKE YOUR PRETTY HEAD DIZZY!

YOU'VE DONE WONDERFUL WORK, PAULA, YOU'VE EARNED YOUR APHRODITE WRIST BANDS OR I'M NO AMAZON. I HOPE SO, BUT IT'S YOU WHO ARE DOING THE REAL WORK, IT'LL TAKE YEARS TO BUILD NEW CHARACTER FOR YOUR REFORMANDOS!

ELVA LOVES TORGSON - SHE BEGS FOR TRAINING IN RULING MEN!

I'M FLYING PAULA BACK TO REFORM ISLAND. THE TRAINING IS STRENUOUS, THE DISCIPLINE STRICT - WILL YOU SUBMIT?

OY YES! CHAIN ME LIKE PAULA'S SLAVE GIRLS!

THE COLONEL IS DELIGHTED - I USED MY FEMININE CHARMS AND PERSUADED THE TORGSON BOYS TO PLAY BALL WITH UNCLE SAM. ER-AH EM, I'M NOT DISPARAGING YOUR CHARMS, DIANA, BUT I'LL BET YOU GOT WONDER WOMAN TO HELP YOU!
HOP Harrigan had barely seated himself at the officers' round-table when Major General Thomas broke the news.

"Gentlemen, we urgently need good, clear photographs of the new Nazi air brakes that they have developed for the tail assemblies of their Dorniers, where they have now placed them. It is our impression that they are more efficient than those on planes' wings we have designated as flaps." The General looked directly at Harrigan and continued serenously. "We also have information that discloses rocket propulsion on these same Dornier Flying Boats that can be used for short periods to give these heavy craft a chance to out-speed our fighters. Harrigan, as one of the Air Force's most efficient and daring flyers, has been chosen to be the denry for this important photographic expedition. We must get good pictures of these new improvements..." General Thomas turned toward Tank Tinker on the other side of the table.

"Harrigan is risking his life most unusually on this assignment, Lieutenant. You must not fail to get these pictures! That is all gentlemen."

The weather over the channel was perfect and Hop, in a Curtiss 21-B intercepteur, chosen for its phenomenal climbing speed, headed along at 300 MPH. Tank Tinker's Martin B-26 was a thousand feet above and to his right.

Tank's choice was well made. The trip over the Rhine would not be entirely for photographic purposes. The B-26 carried 4000 pounds in bombs for a tractor factory and she bristled with gun ports. She was capable of taking care of herself, that baby.

Over the Dorniers' nest on the upper Rhine, the two planes circled. They did not have to wait for the Nazis to accept this daring challenge.

Hop radioed his flying partner... "Time to drop your onions. Fellow, the set-up below looks good for a real comette."

Above Harrigan's 21-B the Martin lightened herself on the instant and the 'onions' put big tears in the Nazi's eyes as they unpeeled. Part of the stack of bombs lay itself across a huge Dornier taking off on the river that swept past the cometted factory. It blasted apart like a firecracker flung up inside a paper bag.

Hop grunted grumpily and wanted for the first Dornier to come upstream. He brushed a spot of dust off the instrument panel with a gloved hand.

"Steady, Baby," he said, "but to see how hard scrunch your belly, but orders are orders..."

In the Curtiss' cockpit, Hop wagged his head as he thought of his general's strategy. Choosing this location for the photography experiment. In this mountainous part of Germany, cut thru by the wide-flowing Rhine, there were no fighter plane flying fields.

They would not be bothered by Nazi fighters until they had their pictures!

And now the lumbering Doornier was upstream and seemingly having trouble to get more altitude. Hop let the B-21 sink a little in a gliding circle. "Gosh, that's a slow trip, but..." the rest of his thoughts never passed his lips. The Dornier had ceased its lumbering. It was running up at Harrigan with the speed of a bullet! Then Hop remembered what the General had said about those rocket jets. Used for sudden spurs to trap fighters!

Hop dove the Curtiss to one side as nimbly as a matador dodging a charging bull. The Nazi's tracer hissed by the B-21's tail but a fraction of an inch away. The Curtiss shuddered as Hop pulled her up on her tail with gun wide open. He utilized his climbing ability for all it was worth. But the rocket jets aboard the Dornier were smoking like huge exhausts and Hop saw that the Hunt fighter was gaining on him, rapidly. He saw Tank's Martin out of the corner of his eye. Good old Tank. He was there in the observers' greenhouse with a movie camera. But as he glimpsed Tank he also saw a Dornier tailing the Martin. Rocket jets scattering flame like a blast furnace!

As he tossed the Curtiss into a sudden Chaudelle, he bel- lowed a warning to Tank into the mike laced about his chest.
Just then, the Dornier fired her cannon!

The Dornier’s shell went a trifl’e high for a disabling blow and merely nipped the top of Tank’s Martin. Wiping away the short stub of a mast that protruded above her brown back. From then on, Hop was unable to contact the bomber but he could still get messages from her crew.

After the Martin had turned on her pursuer, Hop realized his own bitter plight as still a third Dornier drove up at him at 30,000 feet with its rocket jett’s streaking flame; its guns blasting savagely.

Finally, he was able to a power dive and peeled off as Dorniers came at him from a rear angle. Downward the Curtiss whined and screamed, power on. The two Dorniers, high above him, seemed to hang there in the sky, slowed down by their new-type air brakes.

Then, Tank, in the rocketing Martin saw the thing he least wanted. Saw Hop’s Curtiss buck and wobble as the Dorniers rained down cannon fire. No ship, no matter how well armored, could cope with such concentrated leaden hail as spat out of those eight cannons. A pillar of black smoke swirled out from under Hop’s cockpit and flames shot out to be lost in the cloud of smoke. The Curtiss skidded on one wing and pivoting grotesquely for an instant, fell earthward in a dizzy spiral.

Hot, smarting tears of rage and hurt welled up into Tinker’s eyes. He never really wanted to live to see the day when Harrigan would have his number called. Never wanted to live beyond that moment.

when Hop Harrigan should end a glorious career in a sheet of flame and crash of metal. Then he saw a form hurtle out and a parachute swing open, dangling the form beneath.

Enormous rage welled up to engulf him. He cried aloud in anguish and hate and casting the camera to the floor of the observation cockpit, dashed forward to relieve the Martin’s pilot. For the next fifteen minutes the camera should have been focused on Tank’s Martin as it swept the skies of six Dorniers! Every gun was hot; too hot even for safety. Every round of ammunition had been hurled at Harrigan’s enemies until now, the only thing to do was to climb far upstairs and run for home. Head back for the base, with the important pictures, but without the decay that made it all possible.

“The low-lived yellow-bellies!” Tank Tinker ground out his teeth until he could taste them as he thought of the typically Nazi trick of machine-gunnin’ the pilot of a disabled ship as he floated helpless to earth under his silken shroud.

Tank’s eyes blazed in the light of the setting sun as he rode East toward England. “Shot off his legs, they did!” he yelled aloud to the co-pilot. “I’m coming back again after that guy. I’ll blast every Dornier I see, until there ain’t no more.”

As the Martin’s brakes eased the ship to a halt on the apron at Y……. Tank Tinker’s eyes reeled in his head. Blood drained from his face as if he were seeing a ghost. He was seeing a ghost. There was Hop Harrigan, striding toward the bomber with Major-General Thomas at his side. His eyes were wide, cheerful grin.

Tank’s big red head thrust itself out of the bomber door and his wide shoulders scraped past the thirty-inch wide doorway. He hopped out to the ground and caught up Harrigan in one knowing arm and stood him on his head in the close-clipped grass.

“Scare me to death, will you!” Tinker’s usual ruddy color had again flooded back under his nose tinged mane of bonfire red. “how did you do it…… I saw them short your legs off, with my own eyes. I did!”

“Let me up, you flying whale, and I’ll tell you.” Hop grumbled at the General, who was trying manfully to keep a straight face. “The General and I figured that maybe things would get too hot for the Curtiss, if those Dorniers did have rocket jett’s, as we suspected. So, we had a technician rig up a dummy harnessed to a ‘chute. When I tossed him out and did a few stunts with the B-11, those Nazis figured they had got me.”

“But I saw you on fire, man flames and smoke!”

“The same technician rigged up a pin-wheel of Roman candles under the cockpit and when I wanted to make those Huns think they had me on fire, I just pulled an electrical switch! If a fooled you, it fooled them, too. They let me for dead, they thought, when they blasted the legs off the dummy I had tossed out——but will they be sure when they find that only blasted the legs off an effigy of Hitler?”
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On Saturday night Diana Prince is ready for bed, after a hard week's work at the office.

Bzz——Bzz——Bzz!

I'm so sleepy——
Ahh——
There goes my mental radio! Hope Steve isn't in trouble——
DAUGHTER, YOU ARE SUMMONED BY THE GODDESS APHRODITE. COME IMMEDIATELY TO PARADISE ISLAND AND BRING THE NEOPHYTE PAULA FOR INITIATION INTO APHRODITE'S SERVICE!

YES, MOTHER. I'LL COME AT ONCE!

HASTILY DONNING HER WONDER WOMAN COSTUME, THE TIRELESS AMAZON GIRL RACES SWIFTLY TO PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY.

HOORAY, PAULA! YOU PASSED APHRODITE'S TESTS, YOU'RE ACCEPTED IN HER SERVICE!

WHAT? OH, HOW WONDERFUL!

TEARS OF JOY AND GRATITUDE WET PAULA'S CHEEKS.

BELOVED MISTRESS! I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THIS GREAT HAPPINESS!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, YOU'VE EARNED THAT REWARD YOURSELF!

BEFORE DEPARTING FOR PARADISE ISLE, PAULA SUMMONS HER REMAINING SLAVE GIRLS.

MY OTHER GIRLS ARE ALL IN TRAINING AT REFORM ISLAND — MAY I TAKE THESE GIRLS ALSO?

BUT WHAT CAN I DECIDE — THEY'RE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY!

I'LL GIVE YOU GIRLS YOUR CHOICE — YOU MAY COME WITH ME AND TRAIN FOR APHRODITE'S SERVICE OR GO FREE!

SO WILL I!

I'LL GO WITH YOU, MISTRESS!

FREE AT LAST! YOU'VE KEPT ME CHAINED AND SUBJECT. I WAS HELPLESS — I DARED NOT REBEL! BUT NOW I SHALL GET REVENGE — I HATE YOU!

FREE AT LAST! YOU'VE KEPT ME CHAINED AND SUBJECT. I WAS HELPLESS — I DARED NOT REBEL! BUT NOW I SHALL GET REVENGE — I HATE YOU!

OH-H-H-H! I SUPPOSE I DESERVE THIS!

I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN MAVIS TO REFORM ISLAND — SHE NEEDS TRAINING! OH, WELL — I'LL CARRY THESE GIRLS TO MY PLANE.

USE MY CAR, MISTRESS! I'LL BRING THEIR CLOTHES IN THIS TRUNK.
But the girls' clothes never reached Reform Island! I'll make room for myself in this trunk and follow Paula until I get revenge!

Not knowing what Paula packed in the trunk, Wonder Woman pays no attention to its weight.

All aboard for Paradise Island!

The queen herself greets them on the secret isle of Amazon's.

Welcome home, Paula, you are one of us now! I'll take your pretty slave girls to the palace while the princess presents you to Aphrodite.

Before the goddess.

I present Paula as you commanded.

Neophyte, thou hast passed thy tests - I accept thee as initiate in the service of love and beauty.

I am yours, body and soul, divine goddess.

Remove Paula's chains and deliver her to my priestesses for initiation into the service of Aphrodite.

These are symbols of submission to Aphrodite - their magic metal protects you! In the world of men you must wear both wrist and ankle bands!
AT THE COLLEGE OF ATHENA, PAULA VISITS HER CHILD, GERTA, IN THE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM.

HELLO, DARLING—HOW STRONG YOU ARE GETTING.

MOTHER! OH I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!

OH, MUMMY! WHAT PRETTY BRACELETS—JUST LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS' MOTHERS.

YES, DEAR, THEY'RE BANDS OF APHRODITE—THESE ANKLETS ALSO! THEY'LL KEEP ME SAFE IN THE MURDEROUS WORLD OF MEN!

PAULA, IN THE CHAMBER OF INNER WISDOM, IS TAught TO FIND THE FOUNT OF TRIPLE KNOWLEDGE.

PEBBLES ARE PROBLEMS WHICH PRESS YOUR FEET AND SPUR YOU ON TO FOLLOW THE PATH OF TRUE KNOWLEDGE.

GERTA, MEANWHILE, RECEIVES A FAMILIAR VISITOR.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME—I RECOGNIZE YOU, MAVIS, BUT WHERE ARE YOUR CHAINS?

GERTA—YOUR MOTHER WANTS YOU! I'M MAVIS, HER SLAVE GIRL?

WONDER WOMAN TOOK MY CHAINS OFF SO THAT I COULD FLY HER PLANE TO REFORM ISLAND—YOUR MOTHER'S WAITING THERE!

I DON'T NEED A PLANE—I CAN SWIM THERE EASY, BUT I'LL DO WHATEVER MOTHER SAYS—

NOT UNTIL THE INVISIBLE PLANE HAS LEFT PARADISE ISLAND FAR BEHIND DOES GERTA LEARN THE TRUTH.

WE'RE NOT FLYING TO REFORM ISLAND—WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

HA HA! YOU'LL SEE QUIET OR I'LL TIE YOU UP!

WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, IS REBUKED BY APHRODITE.

MY CHILD, THOU HAST DONE WONDERS IN THE WORLD OF MEN. BUT ONE ERROR NEEDS CORRECTION—THOU MUST NOT SHRINK FROM TAKING RESPONSIBILITY.

WHAT RESPONSIBILITY DID I FAIL TO TAKE?
TWICE THOU FAILED TO TAKE COMMAND OF PEOPLE WHO NEED REFORMING. FIRST THY REFORMANDOS—PAULA MADE THEE COMMANDRESS AGAINST THY WILL! TODAY THOU REFUSED TO SEND PAULA’S SLAVE TO REFORM ISLAND.

S-SORRY, GODDESS!

TEARS OF REPENTANCE ARE NOT ENOUGH—THOU MUST REMEDY THE EVIL WHICH EVEN NOW FLOWS FROM THY FAULT!

I SWEAR DIVINE ONE, TO RIGHT WHATEVER WRONG I’VE CAUSED, OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!

WONDER WOMAN HURRIES TOWARD THE AIR-FIELD.

IT MUST BE THAT EX-SLAVE GIRL CAUSING TROUBLE—I’LL FLY BACK TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND RECAPTURE HER.

BUT WONDER WOMAN’S PLANE HAS DISAPPEARED—

MY PLANE—WHERE IS IT?

YOUR SHIP TOOK OFF A LITTLE WHILE AGO. A GIRL IN SLAVE DRESS, BUT WITHOUT CHAINS, WAS AT THE CONTROLS—PAULA’S CHILD WAS WITH HER!

MAVIS MUST HAVE HIDDEN IN THAT TRUNK. SHE’S KIDNAPPED GERTA FOR REVENGE—

I’LL BRING THE CHILD BACK—TELL PAULA NOT TO WORRY. MAY I BORROW YOUR PLANE, ZOE?

CERTAINLY. BUT IT’S SLOWER THAN YOURS—

ROARING IN PURSUIT AT LESS THAN 1500 MILES PER HOUR, WONDER WOMAN CHAFES AT THE DELAY.

TAIL OF A TORTOISE! THIS PLANE’S SLOWER THAN RETRIBUTION—MAVIS WILL REACH AMERICA LONG BEFORE ME AND THEN WHAT?

THEN WHAT? indeed! MAVIS LEAVES NO TRAIL ON THE SKYWAYS AND DIANA PRINCE RETURNS ANXIOUSLY TO HER JOB.

THERE’S A GIRL NAMED MAVIS I’D LIKE TO FIND, COLONEL—NAZI AGENT? I’LL ORDER A DRAG-NET.

BUT A NATIONWIDE SEARCH PROVES FRUITLESS.

ALL THESE REPORTS SAY THERE’S NO TRACE OF THE PERSONS DESCRIBED. MAVIS MIGHT DISGUISE HERSELF BUT HOW COULD SHE HIDE LITTLE GERTA? UNLESS—NO! I WON’T THINK THAT!
Excitement reigned at G2 headquarters, as Steve brings in a strange report. The Atlantic fleet's being bombed by a mysterious plane—invisible, noiseless. Three battleships are damaged!

Quick, Steve—take me up in your plane!

Suddenly a bomb falls from the blue, narrowly missing the American flagship. Climb, Steve—and bank left—that bomb started 3000 feet above us!

As Steve pushes the nose up, another huge missile hurtles past their plane.

Hornswagglng jelly fish! That one's not missing us by much.

Good—we're close to the mystery plane now—excuse me a minute.

I'll have hard work explaining this to Steve without revealing my double identity but I've got to do it.

Great Pluto! I left my magic lasso in my handbag at the office.

Ah—what's that, Steve?

Somebody's shooting at us—put your parachute on in case the plane's shot down!

At that moment a bomb blows the plane's nose off, spilling Steve into space.

WOW! Direct hit—poor Di, she's a goner!
THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION TURNS THE PLANE OVER.

THE WORLD'S TURNED UPSIDE DOWN—OR IS IT ONLY ME?

WONDER WOMAN CLIMBS OUT THROUGH THE BOMB BAY TO A PRECARIOUS FOOTING ON THE FALLING PLANE.

THERE'S THE MYSTERIOUS BOMBER—I KNEW IT—MY OWN PLANE!

AS THE TWO PLANES REACH THE SAME LEVEL, WONDER WOMAN TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE.

HERE GOES THE JUMP OF MY LIFE—OR DEATH!

KNOWING EVERY INCH OF HER OWN PLANE'S SURFACE, WONDER WOMAN MAKES A PERFECT LANDING ON THE BASE OF A WING.

NOW TO FORCE OPEN THE COCKPIT HATCH.

WHA-WHAT? SHE MADE IT—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST—WHERE'S GERTA?

AA-AH—IF YOU TOUCH ME, PAULA I'LL NEVER SEE HER CHILD AGAIN!

IN THE HOPE OF FINDING GERTA, WONDER WOMAN AGREES TO OBEY MAVIS.

YOU WIN, MAVIS—SHOW ME GERTA ALIVE AND UNHARMED AND I'LL SURRENDER TO YOU!

YOU'D BETTER SURRENDER!

LANDING ON A LONELY BEACH, MAVIS LEADS WONDER WOMAN TO A CAVE.

GET IN THERE — THE BOYS'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
ACH - IT'S WONDER WOMAN!

VAT A PRIZE! BUT WE BEDDER KILL HER QUICK - SHE'S DYNAMITE.

I CAN HANDLE HER, EVEN IF YOU TRY TO BRING OUT THE CHILD BUT KEEP A GUN AT GERTA'S HEAD!

OH, WONDER WOMAN - YOU'VE COME FOR ME!

YES, GERTA - BUT I CAN'T TAKE YOU NOW. THESE MEN MIGHT SHOOT BEFORE I COULD STOP THEM. HAVE PATIENCE, DARLING, AND TRUST ME!

YOU'RE WISE, WONDER WOMAN!

THESE AGENTS WERE PAULA'S WHEN I WAS HER SLAVE - NOW I COMMAND THEM. THEY'LL KILL THE CHILD UNLESS YOU SURRENDER.

VERY WELL - BIND ME AS YOU WILL.

"BOUND" YOU - HA HA! IT'S CHAINS YOU NEED!

I SAW PAULA MAKE YOU HELPLESS ONCE - I'LL CHAIN YOU THE SAME WAY!

MEN CHAINING MY BRACELETS TOGETHER DEPRESSES ME OF STRENGTH, BY APHRODITE'S LADY WHAT A MISTAKE IT WAS TO HAVE FREED MAVIS!

NOW, DARLING, I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER RIDE IN YOUR PRETTY PLANE - THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST.

GOOD-KNOWNING THAT WILL HELP ME ENJOY IT.

I'LL DROP YOU AND THIS BOMB ON A BATTLESHIP - WE'VE BUILT A BOMB HATCH IN YOUR PLANE.

IT'LL BE A BOOBY-HATCH WHEN I GO THROUGH IT - I'VE CERTAINLY BEEN A FOOL!

LITTLE GERTA; BOUND, IS LAID BESIDE WONDER WOMAN.

OH MAVIS! SPARE THE CHILD - TAKE HER BACK TO HER MOTHER!

GRANTED, PRISONER! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA - I'LL DROP GERTA FROM THE PLANE AT PAULA'S FEET ON PARADISE ISLAND!

AS THEY SPEED TOWARD THEIR DOOM, WONDER WOMAN WORKS ON GERTA'S BONDS.

CAN'T UNTIE THOSE KNOTS WITH MY TEETH - I'LL GNAW THE ROPE THROUGH! MY BITE IS STILL STRONG - JAW MUSCLES ARE THE LAST TO WEAKEN!
Gerta, hands freed, cleverly removes a file from the emergency tool kit.

While Wonder Woman files at her wrist chains, she and Gerta sing to cover the noise of the file in the silent plane.

I got chains that jingle jangle jingle as I go-o-o ridin' merrily along. And they say, oh ain't you glad you're single, and that song ain't so very far from wrong.

But the levity of her captives enrages Mavis — she pulls the bomb hatch lever.

I got chains that jingle jangle jingle — they're not afraid — the fools. I'll show that Wonder Woman —!

Gerta rolls out of the way and holds on, but with her fetters still unbroken Wonder Woman falls into thin air — this is the end.

Calling Mother-Steve-etta Paula — it's Wonder Woman, saying goodbye.

But Aphrodite never fails her loved ones — unseen, the goddess glides beside her desperate daughter.

Do not despair — quick! Seize the plane's flying aerial in thy teeth.

I've got it — I can hold — thank Aphrodite!

Holding the aerial firmly in her teeth, Wonder Woman unties the bomb from her ankles.

This will be some weight off my molars — if only I could break these wrist chains!

Summoning the last ounce of her diminished strength, Wonder Woman strains at her wrist chains — weakened by filing, they break!

What a sweet sound! My manmade bonds have snapped. My woman's power returns again!

Snap!
As the bomb bursts below, the floating Mavis looks back—and gets the surprise of her life!

That's her finish, the conceited—agh-woof! Wonder Woman alive!

Calmly catching Mavis' frantic bullets on her bracelets, Wonder Woman picks up a coil of rope.

Some girls are just no good unless they are tied up, Mavis—and you're just that type!

Wonder Woman restores little Gerta to her mother's arms.

O Mummy! Wonder Woman rescued me—she's the wonder-fullest woman—Gerta is "Wonderfuller—she never cried once!"

Steve and Etta, meanwhile, receiving mental radio messages from Wonder Woman, meet near the Nazis' hideout.

Woowoo! Imagine meeting you here! Listen—I'll go into the cave. The nasties will chase me out and you nab 'em!

Etta's plan is successful.

Move your feet! Catch me, boys!

Donnerwetter, Nachmal—catch der fat girl—agh! It is a trap! This is a good fight—Wondere Woman'd love it! Wish she was here!

Diana returns in time to stop her own funeral.

There'll never be another girl like Diana—ulp—gulp—l-look—her ghost!

Hello, boys—nice of you to send flow-ers, but black ribbons so depressing! As Wonder Woman said when she saved me, don't count your corpses until they're dead.

Colonel Garnell
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