

NO.6

FALL ISSUE

# Wonder Woman

10¢

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

IND







GEE what a build!  
Didn't it take a long  
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

No SIR! — ATLAS  
Makes Muscles Grow  
Fast!

# Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*



LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

<p><b>5 inches of new Muscle</b></p> <p>"My arms increased 1 1/2", chest 2 1/2", forearm 7 1/2". —C. S. W. Va.</p>	<p><b>What a difference!</b></p> <p>"Have put 3 1/2 on chest (normal) and 2 1/2" expanded." —F. S., N. Y.</p>
<p><b>Here's what ATLAS did for ME!</b></p> <p><b>John Jacobs      John Jacobs</b> <b>BEFORE            AFTER</b></p>	<p><b>For quick results I recommend CHARLES ATLAS</b></p> <p>"An astounding snapshot show- ing wonderful progress." —W. G., N. J.</p> <p><b>GAINED 29 POUNDS</b></p> <p>"When I started, weighed only 141. Now 170." —T. K. N. Y.</p>

## CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Perfectly De-  
veloped Man" in  
international  
contest — in  
competition with  
**ALL men who  
would consent to  
appear against  
him.**

This is a re-  
cent photo of  
Charles Atlas  
showing how  
he looks today.  
This is not a  
studio picture  
but an actual  
untouched  
snapshot.

## Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

**I DON'T** care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **IN-SIDE and OUTSIDE!** I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those

inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

## "What's My Secret

"*Dynamic Tension*" That's the ticket! The identical *natural* method that I myself developed to

change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—*my way*. I give you *no gadgets or contraptions to fool with*. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*" you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. *No theory*—every exercise is *practical*. And, man, *so easy*! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "*Dynamic Tension*" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY**

## FREE BOOK

### "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped **THEM** do. See what I can do for **YOU**! For a real thrill, send for this book *today*. **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3248, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

## CHARLES ATLAS,

Dept. 3248  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "*Everlasting Health and Strength*."

Name \_\_\_\_\_

(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



# Wonder Woman

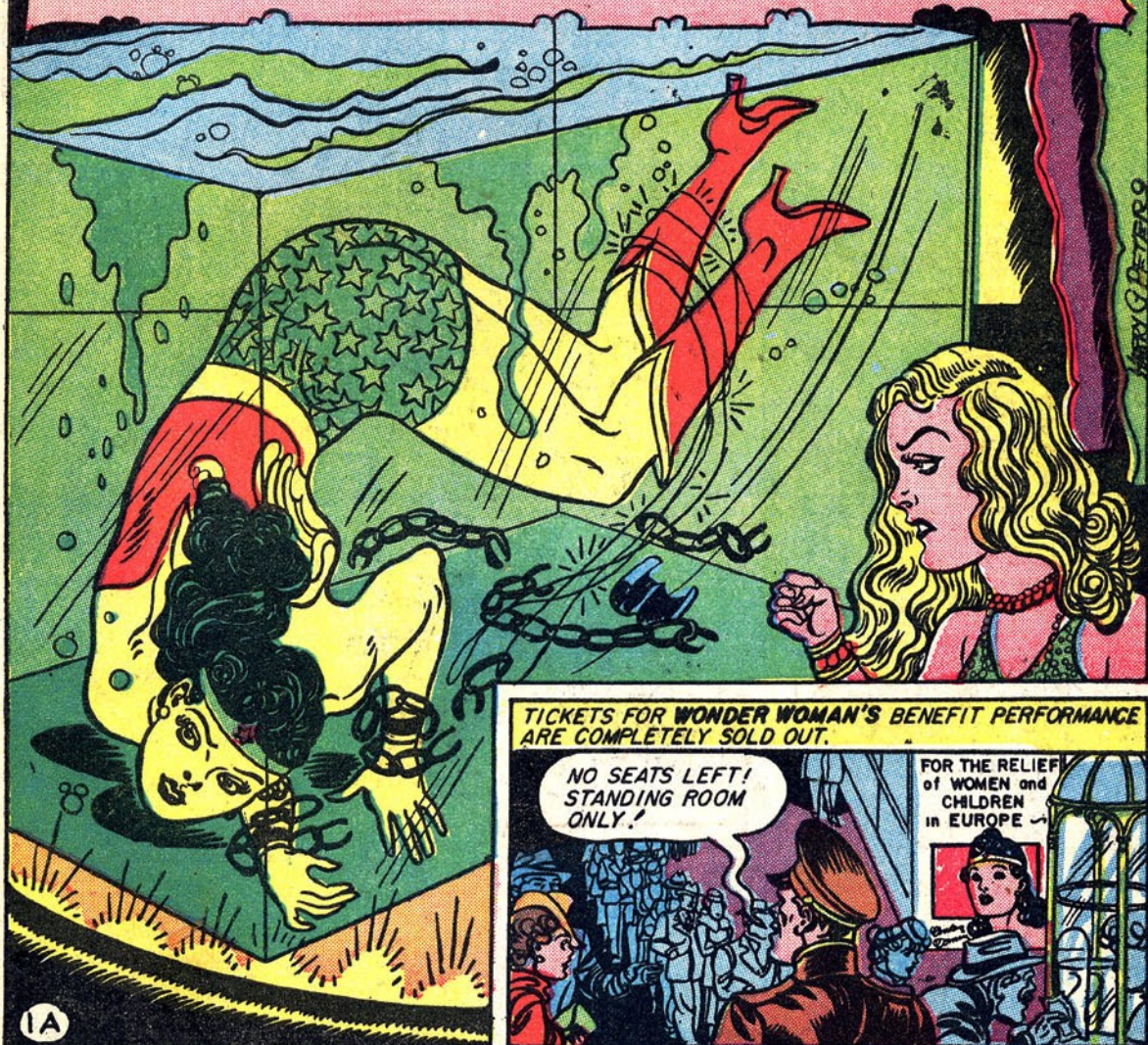
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
By CHARLES MOULTON

THERE IS NOTHING SO DANGEROUS IN THE WHOLE WORLD AS THE VICIOUS HATRED OF A PERSONAL ENEMY, AND THERE IS NO ENEMY SO EAGER TO INFLICT PAIN AS A MAN OR WOMAN WHO FEELS HIMSELF YOUR INFERIOR!

**WONDER WOMAN** UNKNOWINGLY ROUSES THE INSATIABLE HATRED OF SUCH A FOE— THE **CHEETAH**! RELENTLESSLY THIS SVELTE SIREN, CHANGING LIKE JEKYLL AND HYDE FROM ARISTOCRATIC BEAUTY TO MODERN MEDUSA, PURSUES THE LOVELY AMAZON MAIDEN.

NO HUMAN SAVE **WONDER WOMAN**, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, WOULD DARE DEFY THE MYSTIFYING **CHEETAH**, FIGHT HER GIRL TO GIRL AND STRIVE TO CONQUER HER ON GROUNDS OF THE **CHEETAH'S** OWN CHOOSING.

NEVER BEFORE HAS THE VALIANT PRINCESS FROM PARADISE ISLAND FOUGHT ANY FOE SO ELUSIVE AS THE MILLIONAIRESS WITH THE DUAL PERSONALITY IN THIS TALE OF **WONDER WOMAN AND THE CHEETAH**.



TICKETS FOR **WONDER WOMAN'S** BENEFIT PERFORMANCE ARE COMPLETELY SOLD OUT.

NO SEATS LEFT!  
STANDING ROOM  
ONLY!

FOR THE RELIEF  
of WOMEN and  
CHILDREN  
in EUROPE





**AUDIENCE:** FELLOW AMERICANS, I WELCOME YOU HERE TONIGHT ON BEHALF OF A GREAT CAUSE, A GREAT MOVEMENT, A GREAT ORGANIZATION. A GR—

**SIT DOWN.  
WE WANT  
WONDER  
WOMAN!**

A man in a tuxedo is talking to a woman in a green dress. A speech bubble from the man says "PRISCILLA RICH."

WE GIRLS WHO PUT ON TONIGHT'S SHOW HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO BOAST ABOUT-WE BRING YOU-  
**WONDER WOMAN!**

**WE WANT WONDER WOMAN! WE WANT WONDER WOMAN!**

**SORRY, FOLKS, I GOT DELAYED AT THE OFFICE AND-ER- WONDER WOMAN WAITED FOR ME TO DRIVE HER OVER**

HA! HA!  
TWHE-EE-EW!

GET A  
MAN! GET  
WONDER  
WOMAN!

I'M SORRY, **WONDER WOMAN**,  
YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE THIS  
PIANO—

YOU CERTAINLY ARE  
WEAK-DIANA, BE  
THERE IN A MINUTE-

HOORAY! THREE CHEERS  
FOR WONDER WOMAN!

**GOOD EVENING,  
FRIENDS!**



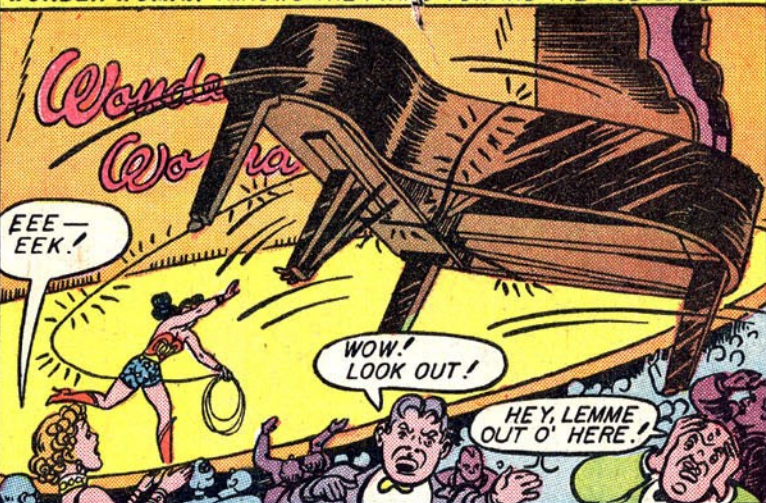
WHEN I MOVE LITTLE THINGS LIKE THIS PIANO I OFTEN PUSH THEM TOO FAR. I'LL TIE MY MAGIC LASSO AROUND THIS INSTRUMENT SO IT WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

HA! HA!

HO! HO!



WONDER WOMAN THROWS THE PIANO TOWARD THE AUDIENCE.



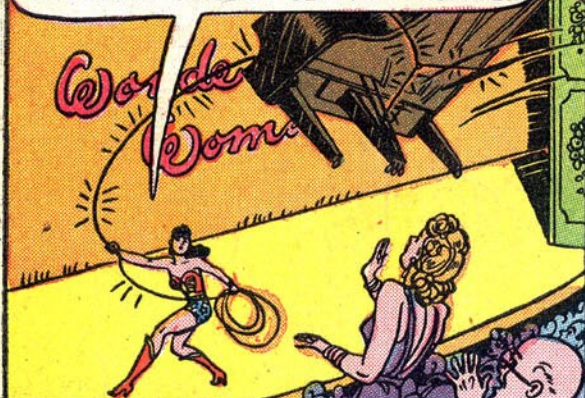
EEE—  
EEK!

WOW!  
LOOK OUT!

HEY, LEMME  
OUT O' HERE!

PULLING HER LASSO SHARPLY, THE AMAZON GIRL JERKS THE HEAVY PIANO BACK TOWARD THE STAGE.

DON'T WORRY, FRIENDS— I TOLD YOU THE PIANO COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!



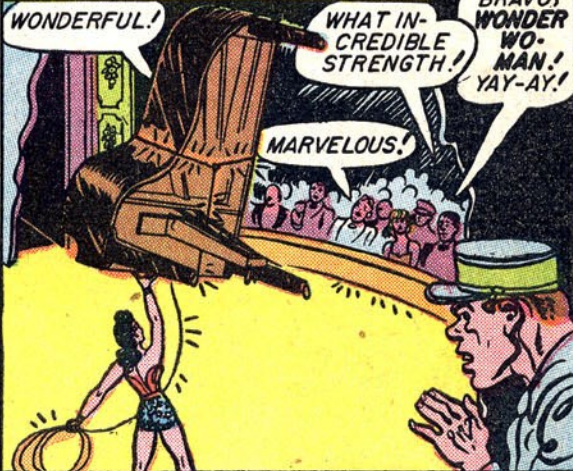
WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE PIANO AMID CHEERS FROM THE AUDIENCE.

WONDERFUL!

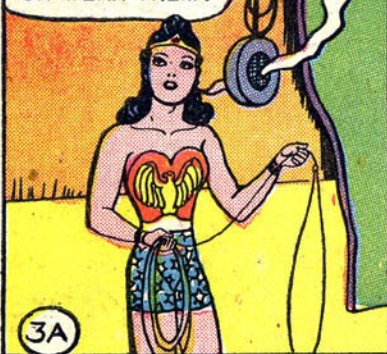
WHAT IN-  
CREDIBLE  
STRENGTH!

BRAVO,  
WONDER  
WO-  
MAN!  
YAY-AY!

MARVELOUS!



I'LL SHOW YOU TONIGHT A TEST THAT AMAZON GIRLS HAVE TO TAKE—WE CALL IT "THE ORDEAL OF A THOUSAND LINKS." THE GIRL IS BOUND WITH 1000 LINKS OF CHAIN. SHE MUST BREAK HER SHACKLES OR WEAR THEM.

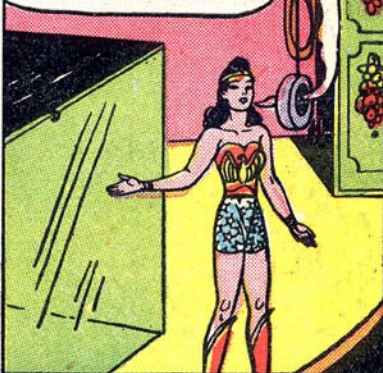


3A

THE JUNIOR LEAGUE COMMITTEE WILL BIND ME WITH THESE SHACKLES AND MANACLES. MISS RICH COLLECTED THEM FROM PRISONS AND DUNGEONS ALL OVER THE WORLD. PRISCILLA'S HOBBY IS COLLECTING CHAINS—MINE IS BREAKING THEM!



WHEN I AM SHACKLED WITH MORE THAN 2000 LINKS OF CHAIN THE GIRLS WILL PUT ME INTO THIS TANK FULL OF WATER AND LOCK THE COVER. I SHALL ATTEMPT TO BREAK MY BONDS AND ESCAPE.





**PRISCILLA'S COMMITTEE SHACKLES WONDER WOMAN.**

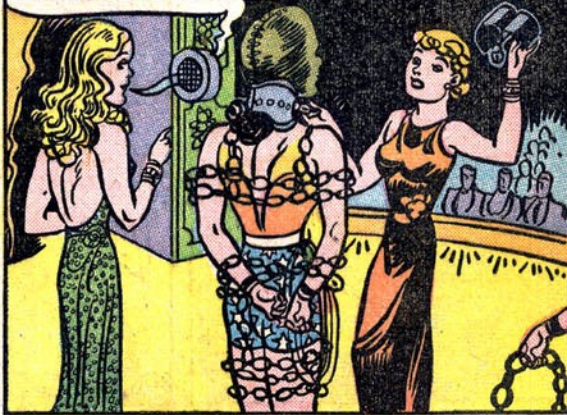
THIS IS THE FAMOUS "BRANK"—A LEATHER MASK WORN BY WOMEN PRISONERS IN ST. LAZARE PRISON, FRANCE. IT COVERS THE ENTIRE FACE AND MUFFLES A PRISONER'S VOICE!

KWEVER TO B'INDFO'D ME—MAKTH ETH-CAPE MUTH HARDER!

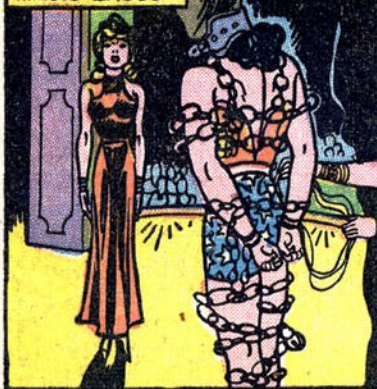
HA, HA, HA!



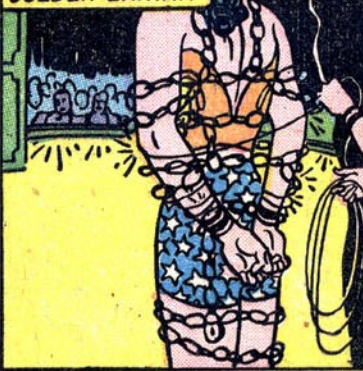
THE WIDE IRON COLLAR ON WONDER WOMAN'S NECK COMES FROM TIBET—IT PREVENTS THE PRISONER FROM BENDING HIS HEAD. THIS ANCIENT GREEK MANACLE CLAMPS THE ANKLES FIRMLY TOGETHER.



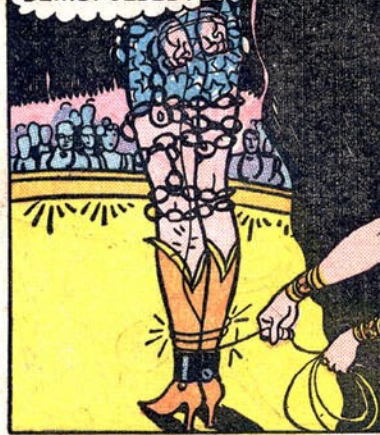
WHILE WONDER WOMAN, COMPLETELY SHACKLED, WAITS FOR THE TANK TO BE MADE READY, STEALTHY HANDS REACH FROM THE WINGS AND STEAL HER MAGIC LASSO.



WEIGHTED WITH SHACKLES, WONDER WOMAN CANNOT FEEL THE LIGHT TOUCH OF MYSTERIOUS FINGERS LACING HER ARM CHAINS TOGETHER WITH THE UNBREAKABLE GOLDEN LARIAT.



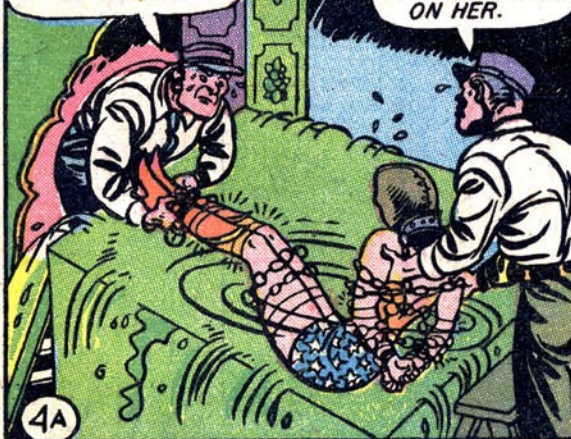
I'VE A HUNCH SOMEONE'S TRYING MONKEY BUSINESS—I WISH I WEREN'T BLINDFOLDED!



WONDER WOMAN IS LOWERED INTO THE TANK.

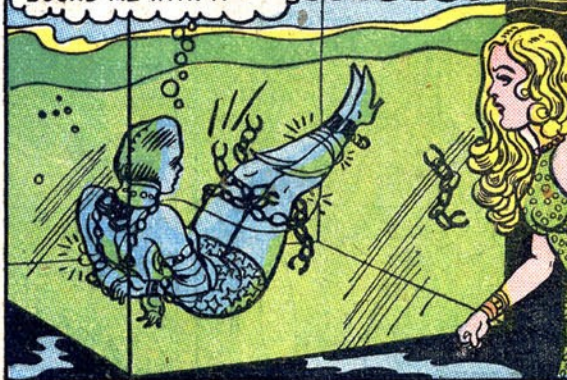
WOW! SHE SURE IS HEAVY!

THEY GOT A TON OF CHAINS ON HER.



IN THE LOCKED TANK UNDER WATER, WONDER WOMAN EXERTS HER TREMENDOUS STRENGTH BUT ONLY HER LEG CHAINS BREAK.

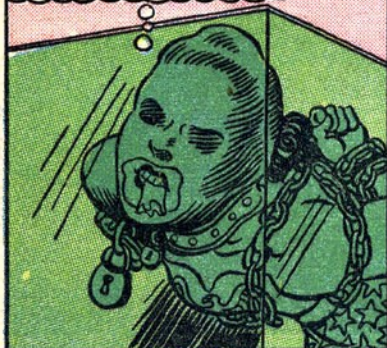
THERE'S ONLY ONE BOND IN THE WORLD I CAN'T BREAK—MY MAGIC LASSO! SOMEBODY'S BOUND ME WITH IT!





TO FREE HER MOUTH, WONDER WOMAN BITES THROUGH THE TOUGH LEATHER OF THE BRANK.

THE FRENCH GIRLS WHO WORE THIS CONTRAPTION MUST HAVE HAD WEAK TEETH—IT'S EASY TO TEAR OFF!

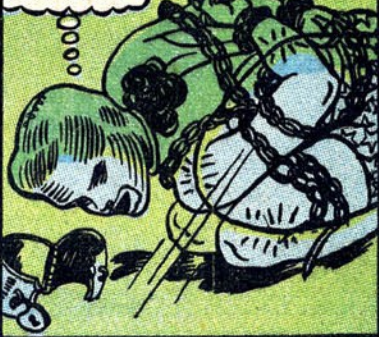


NEXT THE AMAZON GIRL REMOVES HER TIBETAN COLLAR BY TIGHTENING HER POWERFUL NECK MUSCLES.



WONDER WOMAN TRIES TO SEIZE THE MAGIC LASSO IN HER TEETH, BUT WITH HER EYES STILL BOUND, THE GOLDEN CORD ELUDES HER.

WHERE IS THAT LASSO LOOP? I CAN'T HOLD MY BREATH FOREVER!



THE AUDIENCE, MEANWHILE, BECOMES FRANTIC WITH FEAR FOR ITS IDOL.

WONDER WOMAN CAN'T BREAK LOOSE!

SHE'LL OPEN THAT TANK!

SMASH THAT GLASS!

FREE WONDER WOMAN!



PRISCILLA RICH TRIES IN VAIN TO PREVENT SPECTATORS FROM INTERFERING.

OUT OF OUR WAY! RELEASE WONDER WOMAN!

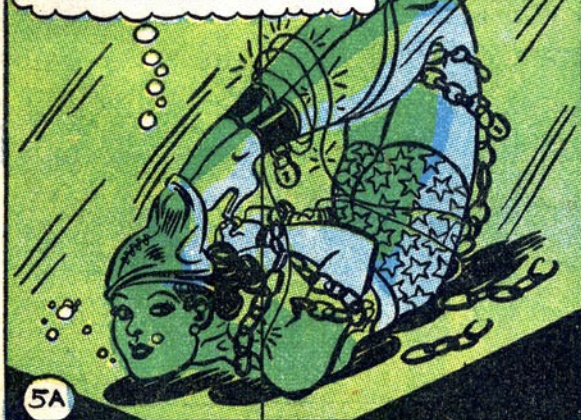
PLEASE, EVERYBODY, KEEP BACK! YOU'LL SPOIL WONDER WOMAN'S ACT! SHE CAN BREAK ANY BONDS!

HA! EXCEPT THE MAGIC LASSO!

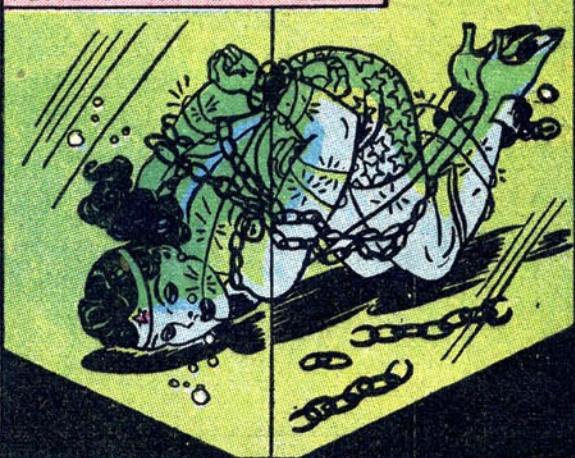


WONDER WOMAN, HER LUNGS BURSTING, TRIES AN ACROBATIC TRICK.

THAT'S BETTER—NOW I CAN SEE WHAT I'M DOING!



GRIPPING THE MAGIC LASSO IN HER TEETH, WONDER WOMAN TEARS OFF THE GREEK FETTERS FROM HER ANKLES.



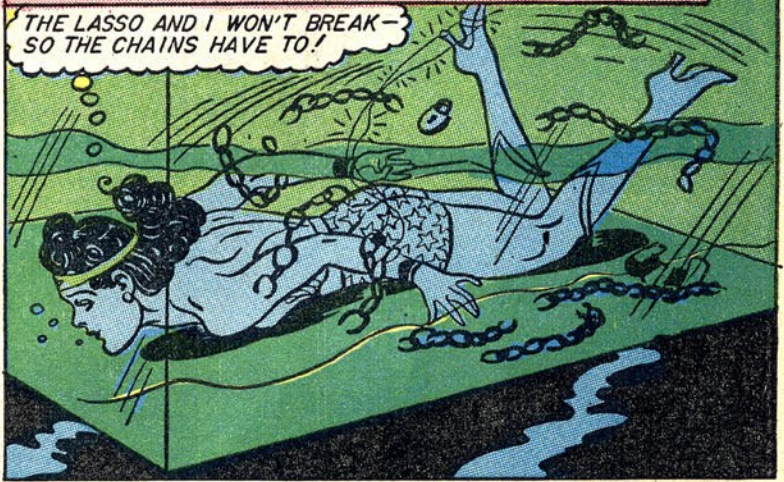


THE CLEVER AMAZON KNOTS THE SHORTENED LASSO ABOUT HER FOOT.



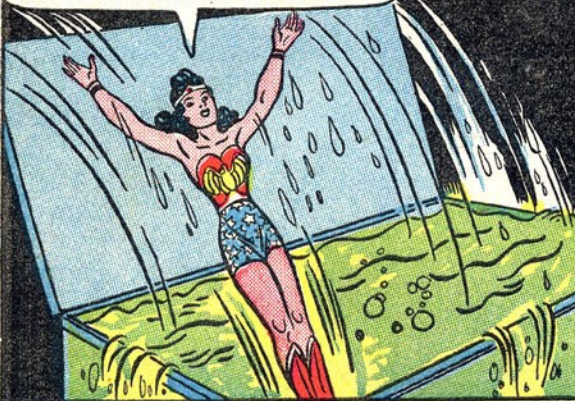
WITH A TERRIFIC KICK, **WONDER WOMAN** RIPS EVERY SHACKLE FROM HER ARMS, FREEING HERSELF COMPLETELY.

THE LASSO AND I WON'T BREAK—SO THE CHAINS HAVE TO!



SPRINGING FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK, **WONDER WOMAN** HITS THE LID LIKE A DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

WHEE-EE! THAT AIR PLEASES MY LUNGS—I'M NOT FISH ENOUGH TO ENJOY SUBMARINE BREATHING!



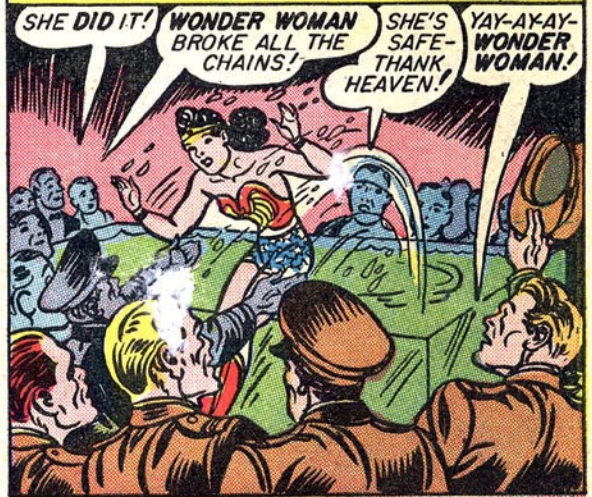
THE CROWD GOES WILD WITH DELIGHT.

SHE DID IT!

**WONDER WOMAN** BROKE ALL THE CHAINS!

SHE'S SAFE—THANK HEAVEN!

YAY-AYAY-**WONDER WOMAN!**



**PRISCILLA, TOO, RECEIVES CONGRATULATIONS.**

YOU WERE RIGHT, MY DEAR—

**WONDER WOMAN** IT WAS ESCAPED JUST AN ACT—NO DANGER!

CLEVER OF YOU PRIS, TO KEEP THEM FROM RESCUING **WONDER WOMAN!**

OF COURSE, I KNEW SHE WAS PERFECTLY SAFE!



OH, DARLING! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW WORRIED I WAS ABOUT YOU!

OH, REALLY? YOU CONCEALED YOUR ANXIETY VERY WELL!



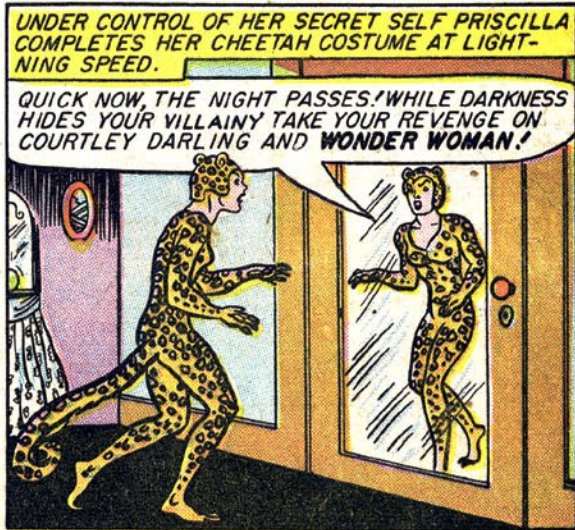
THAT BLONDE GIRL LOOKS INNOCENT AS AN ANGEL—BUT I WONDER! SOMEBODY TIED ME WITH THE MAGIC LASSO AND NEARLY MADE AN ANGEL OUT OF ME!







AS PRISCILLA SEATS HERSELF BEFORE HER MIRROR A CURIOUS THING HAPPENS. THE GIRL'S EVIL SELF, LONG REPRESSED, TAKES CONTROL OF HER BODY. PSYCHOLOGISTS USE MIRRORS IN THIS WAY TO DISCOVER PEOPLE'S REAL SELVES. THE MIRROR CREATES IN PRISCILLA A DUAL PERSONALITY, LIKE DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.





SOON A LITHE, SLENDER FIGURE ENTERS A WINDOW OF THE DARK-ENED THEATER.



IN THE THEATER OFFICE STRANGE CAT-PAWS TWIRL THE DIALS OF THE SAFE DEXTEROUSLY.



REMOVING THE BAG OF MONEY, THE CHEETAH CLOSES THE SAFE AGAIN.



OUTSIDE THE 400 CLUB, CHEETAH WAITS WITH CAT-LIKE PATIENCE FOR WONDER WOMAN.



AT LAST WONDER WOMAN'S GAY PARTY APPEARS.

AS FUND TREASURER I MUST GUARD OUR CHIEF TREASURE AND DRIVE YOU HOME, WONDER WOMAN!

I COULDN'T REFUSE SUCH A PRETTY SPEECH! YOU'RE ELECTED! SORRY, STEVE—SEE YOU LATER.

BRUSHING ME OFF AGAIN!



AS STEVE TALKS WITH WONDER WOMAN, CHEETAH SLIPS INTO THE BACK OF DARLING'S CAR.

I'LL SEE YOU SOONER THAN YOU EXPECT, STEVE!

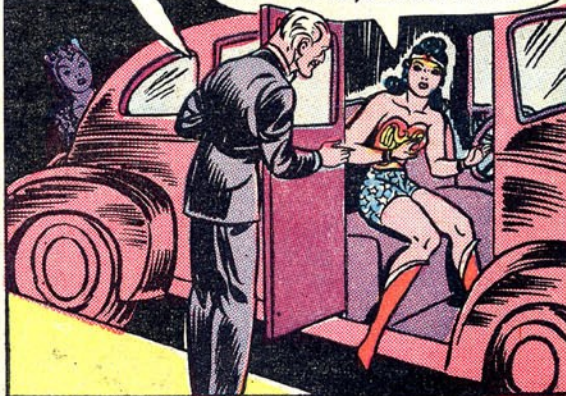
HOW ABOUT TOMORROW MORNING?



DARLING DRIVES WONDER WOMAN TO ARMY NURSES' QUARTERS.

YOU DON'T LIVE HERE, DO YOU?

MY REAL HOME IS A SECRET—I'M STAYING TONIGHT WITH MY FRIEND, DIANA PRINCE!





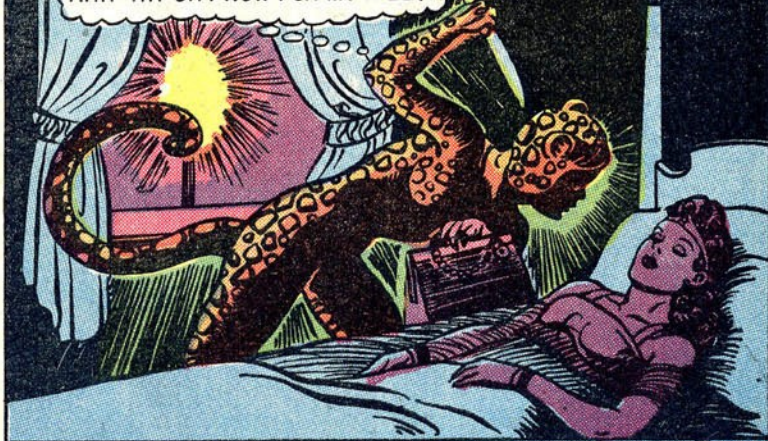
WATCHING OUTSIDE UNTIL A LIGHT GOES ON, CHEETAH CLIMBS THE FIRE ESCAPE TO DIANA'S WINDOW.

I'LL WAIT TILL THE LIGHT GOES OUT--WHEN SHE IS ASLEEP SHE'LL BE AN EASY VICTIM!



AS WONDER WOMAN FALLS ASLEEP, A SINISTER FIGURE BENDS OVER HER BED.

ARR-RR-GH! NOW FOR MY KILL!



BUT AS THE FATAL KNIFE DESCENDS, THE MALIGNANT CHEETAH CHANGES HER MIND.

WAIT! DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR HER- I HAVE A BETTER PLAN!

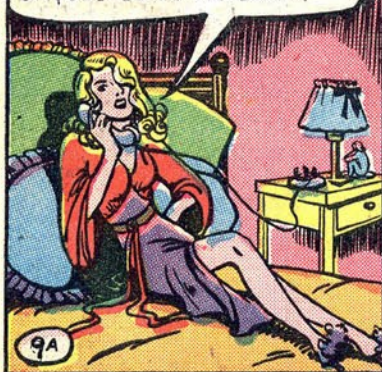


BEFORE I KILL WONDER WOMAN I'LL DISGRACE HER! LET HER EXPLAIN TO THE POLICE HOW THIS CHARITY FUND MONEY GOT UNDER HER BED- ARR-RR-GH!



AT NINE THE FOLLOWING MORNING PRISCILLA RICH CALLS COURTLEY DARLING AT HIS HOME.

HELLO, COURTLEY! I CALLED YOU BECAUSE I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT MONEY-IT SHOULD BE IN THE BANK!



OH BOTHER! WHY WAKE ME AT THIS HOUR? WELL, ALL RIGHT-MEET ME AT THE MERCHANT'S TRUST AND YOU CAN WATCH ME DEPOSIT THE MONEY!



PRISCILLA WAITS IMPATIENTLY IN THE BANK PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

IT'S 10:30-WHAT'S KEEPING THE MAN? D'YOU SUPPOSE HE'S ABSCONDED WITH OUR MONEY?

OH NOW, MISS RICH! COURTLEY DARLING'S REPUTATION IS ABOVE SUSPICION!







AT LAST COURTLEY APPEARS, HAGGARD AND NERVOUS.

THE MONEY'S GONE- IT'S BEEN STOLEN!

WHAT? GREAT GODFREY- \$100,000!

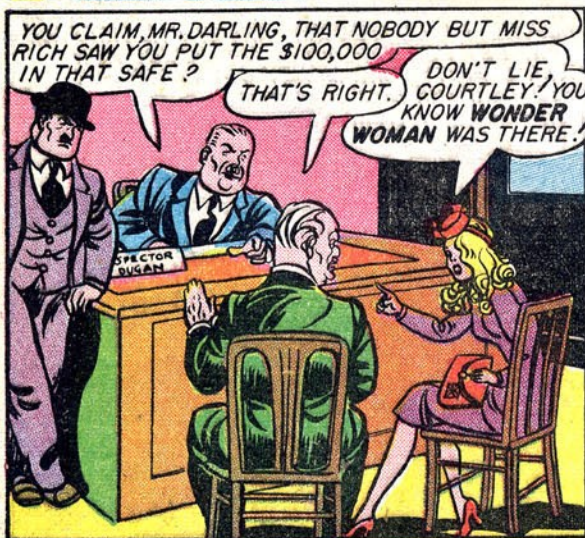


I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T SAFE! BUT OF COURSE, COURTLEY, YOU'LL MAKE GOOD THE MONEY FROM YOUR OWN FUNDS! I CAN'T- I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH!

THIS IS BAD- I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!



I'M DETECTIVE CASEY FROM HEAD-QUARTERS- YE'LL HAVE TA COME WID ME, MISTER! AND YOU, TOO, MISS RICH- THE VERY INSPECTOR'LL WANT YER EVIDENCE! I'LL COME.



YOU CLAIM, MR. DARLING, THAT NOBODY BUT MISS RICH SAW YOU PUT THE \$100,000 IN THAT SAFE?

THAT'S RIGHT.

DON'T LIE, COURTLEY! YOU KNOW WONDER WOMAN WAS THERE!



GET ME WONDER WOMAN!

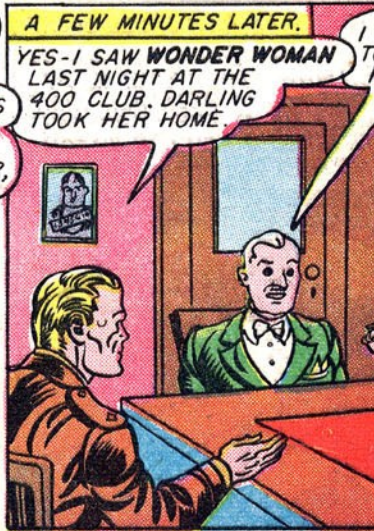
CAN'T BE DID, CHIEF! NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THAT DAME HANGS OUT!



PERHAPS I CAN GIVE YOU A SUGGESTION, INSPECTOR! WHY NOT QUESTION WONDER WOMAN'S FRIEND, DIANA PRINCE?

HM- THAT'S

AN IDEA! I'LL DO THAT! I'LL ASK MAJOR TREVOR TO COME OVER, ALSO- HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE STRONG GIRL'S WEAKNESS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

YES- I SAW WONDER WOMAN LAST NIGHT AT THE 400 CLUB. DARLING TOOK HER HOME.

I DROVE HER TO MISS PRINCE'S HOUSE.

WHY- ER- YES. SHE SPENT THE NIGHT WITH ME.

OKAY, CASEY- SEARCH MISS PRINCE'S ROOMS!



DETECTIVE CASEY RETURNS WITH THE MISSING MONEY!

HERE'S YER DOUGH, CHIEF!  
I FOUND IT UNDER A BED IN  
MISS PRINCE'S APARTMENT—

CAREFUL WITH  
IT, YOU DUMB  
CLUCK! WHAT  
DO YOU KNOW  
ABOUT THIS,  
MISS PRINCE?

NOT A SINGLE  
THING,  
INSPECTOR!



MISS PRINCE IS INNOCENT—SHE **COULDN'T** HAVE  
TAKEN THE MONEY. **WONDER WOMAN** SAW DARLING  
PUT THE MONEY AWAY—SHE COULD HAVE VAMPED  
HIM INTO OPENING THE SAFE—  
THOSE TWO, TOGETHER,  
STOLE OUR FUND!

SOUNDS POSSIBLE.  
LOCK HIM UP! AND **FIND  
WONDER WOMAN!**



DIANA, SLIPPING BEHIND A LARGE  
FILING CABINET, TRANSFORMS  
HERSELF INTO **WONDER WOMAN**.

I CAN'T SEE POOR  
COURTLEY SUFFER FOR THIS—  
I'M SURE HE'S INNOCENT.



HASTILY STUFFING DIANA'S COSTUME INTO THE EXTRA SIZE HAND-  
BAG SHE CARRIES FOR THIS PURPOSE, **WONDER WOMAN** ENTERS,  
APPARENTLY THROUGH THE DOOR.

I JUST SAW DIANA LEAVING—  
WHAT'S THE CONVENTION  
ALL ABOUT?

**WONDER WOMAN!**



THIS MONEY BELONGING TO THE  
RESTORED COUNTRIES FUND WAS  
FOUND IN MISS PRINCE'S ROOM  
WHERE YOU SPENT THE NIGHT—  
YOU AND DARLING ARE  
ACCUSED OF  
STEALING IT!

WHO  
ACCUSES US?



I ACCUSED YOU,  
MY DEAR—I  
HATED TO DO IT!

HM—I CAN  
IMAGINE  
HOW YOU  
SUFFERED!

WELL—I'LL TAKE **ALL**  
THE BLAME—COURTLEY  
DARLING HAD **NOTHING**  
TO DO WITH IT!



**WONDER WOMAN'S** BEING GAL-  
LANT, INSPECTOR! SHE COULDN'T  
OPEN THE SAFE  
WITHOUT  
DARLING'S  
HELP!

THIS GAL CAN  
DO **ANYTHING!**  
CASEY, YOU'RE WAST-  
ING GOOD BRACELETS—  
SHE'LL BURST 'EM OFF  
WHENEVER SHE  
PLEASES.

OH,  
I'D LOVE TO  
WEAR HANDCUFFS!





**STEVE PROTESTS IN VAIN.**  
DON'T BE A FOOL, DUGAN! **WONDER WOMAN** NEVER STOLE ANYTHING IN HER LIFE!

NO? WHAT ABOUT THIS? SHE SPENT THE NIGHT AT MISS PRINCE'S HOUSE DIDN'T SHE? LOOKS LIKE SHE PINCHED A HANDFUL OF THE GAL'S CLOTHES WHEN SHE LEFT THERE TODAY— SHE MUST BE TURNING KLEPTOMANIAC!

**STEVE AND ETTA GANDY CONSULT WITH WONDER WOMAN IN PRISON.**

WOO WOO! YOU'RE IN A SPOT, KID— WE CAN'T FIND ANY CLUES!

WHOEVER DID THIS HATES BOTH DARLING AND ME. I'M WORRIED ABOUT COURTLEY!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT GETTING YOU OUT OF JAIL!

**LATER WONDER WOMAN IS LED TO THE PRISON OFFICE.**

A FRIEND HAS ARRANGED BAIL FOR YOU. YOU'RE TO GO TO THIS LAWYER'S OFFICE.

VERY WELL

STEVE MUST HAVE RETAINED A LAWYER FOR ME.

**WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS TO THE ADDRESS GIVEN BUT FINDS HERSELF IN A WAREHOUSE DISTRICT.**

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A LAWYER'S OFFICE TO BE! COULD BE A TRAP— MAYBE THE REAL THIEF IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS— IF HE IS, I'LL PLAY WITH HIM RIGHT ON HIS OWN GROUND!

GREAT HERA! 2 MILLION BUSHELS IS A LOT OF WHEAT! HUH— WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE— OR IS IT BAIT IN THE TRAP?

HELP-HELP!

CAPITAL GRAIN CO. STORAGE WAREHOUSE 2,000,000 BUSHELS CAPACITY

SOUNDS LIKE DARLING— I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

12 A

**WHATEVER WONDER WOMAN EXPECTED, IT WAS NOT THE STRANGE SIGHT THAT MET HER ASTONISHED GAZE.**

WHO- WHAT— A HUMAN CHEETAH!

UP WITH YOUR HANDS OR I'LL SHOOT THIS SNIVELING GUINEA PIG BENEATH MY FOOT— ARR-RR-GH!



HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T SHOOT DARLING ANYWAY, EVEN IF I OBEY YOU!

I SWEAR IT ON THE SACRED WORD OF A CHEETAH—HA! HA! GET UP THOSE STAIRS OR I'LL SHOOT HIM NOW!

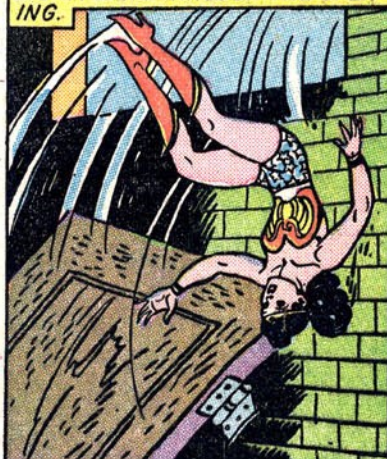


AT THE TOP OF THE GRAIN ELEVATOR, THE CHEETAH DRIVES HER VICTIMS TO A CLOSED DOOR.

SHOW YOUR STRENGTH, MUSCLE GIRL! BREAK THAT DOOR WITH YOUR SHOULDER, BUT DON'T LOWER YOUR HANDS.



WITH A CRASH THE DOOR FALLS INWARD AND WONDER WOMAN DISAPPEARS THROUGH THE OPENING.



ARR-RR-GH! I SAID I WOULDN'T SHOOT YOU—BUT YOU'RE GOING TO A FAR WORSE DEATH WITH YOUR WONDER WOMAN! HA!



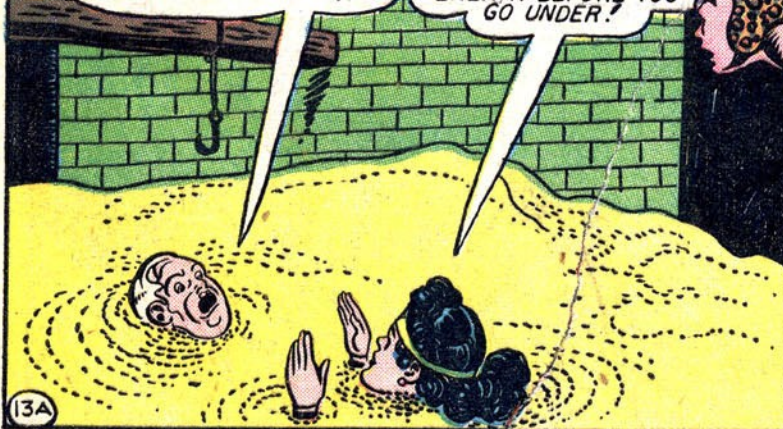
SO YOU'D DEFY THE CHEETAH, MY FEMALE HERCULES! I DISGRACED YOU, SENT YOU TO PRISON—THEN BAILED YOU OUT FOR THIS—HA, HA, HA!



WONDER WOMAN AND DARLING FALL INTO A HUGE BIN OF WHEAT—THE SLIPPERY GRAIN IS LIKE QUICKSAND, SUCKING THEM EVER DEEPER INTO ITS DEPTHS.

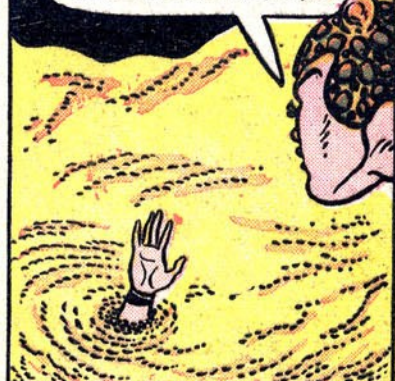
HEL-UP! SPUT-T-PHLUP!

RELAX—TAKE A DEEP BREATH BEFORE YOU GO UNDER!



EVEN AS SHE ADVISES HER COMPANION, THE TREACHEROUS SHIFTING GRAIN CLOSES OVER WONDER WOMAN'S HEAD.

ARR-RR-GH! HA! HA! HA!





STEVE AND ETTA, MEANWHILE, ARRIVE AT THE PRISON WITH A LAWYER TO ARRANGE WONDER WOMAN'S BAIL.

WONDER WOMAN? WHY SHE'S BEEN BAILED OUT! AN UNKNOWN WOMAN FRIEND OF HERS SENT BAIL AND SHE WENT TO SEE A LAWYER AT THIS ADDRESS.

HUH? THIS ADDRESS IS A WAREHOUSE—SOMETHING FUNNY HERE—COME ON, ETTA!



QUICKLY REACHING THE WAREHOUSE, THE FRIENDS BEGIN A FUTILE SEARCH FOR WONDER WOMAN.

HEY, WONDER WOMAN! WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S STEVE!

WONDER WOMAN! COME ON, KID, ANSWER US!



WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, TRIES A DESPERATE EXPERIMENT.

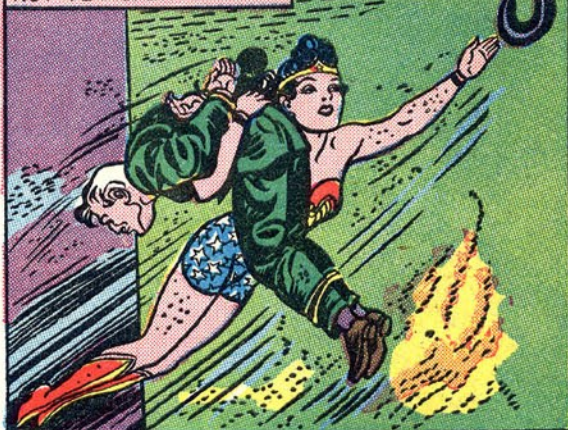
THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE—BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET MY FEET ON SOLID BOTTOM!



COMES THE CRUCIAL MOMENT! WONDER WOMAN CROUCHS ON THE BIN BOTTOM BENEATH TONS OF GRAIN AND WITH EVERY OUNCE OF HER TERRIFIC STRENGTH CATAPULTS HERSELF UPWARD.

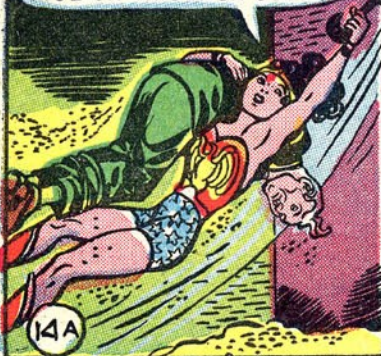


WONDER WOMAN BREAKS THE SURFACE OF THE SUFFOCATING SEA OF WHEAT AND STILL SOARS UPWARD, THE FORCE OF HER MAGNIFICENT LEAP NOT YET SPENT.



HER FINGER TIPS TOUCH THE ROPE AND WITH A SUDDEN STRAIGHTENING OF HER BODY WONDER WOMAN SECURES A FIRM GRIP.

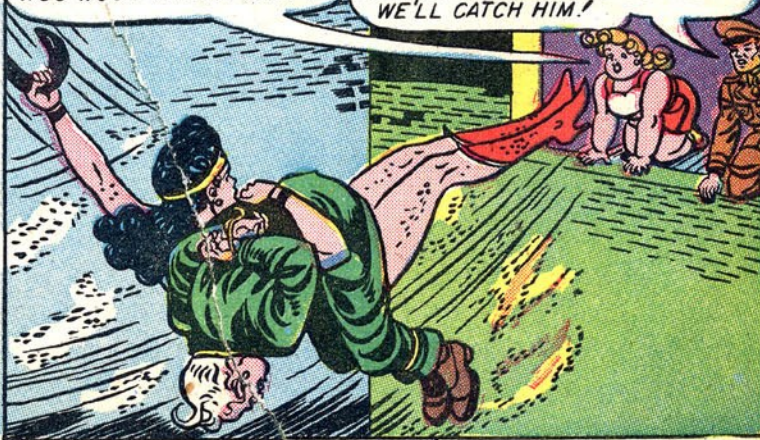
MADE IT—BUT BARELY! I'M OUT OF PRACTICE ON THIS HIGH JUMP!



AS WONDER WOMAN SWINGS ON THE ROPE, STEVE AND ETTA FIND THE OPEN DOORWAY.

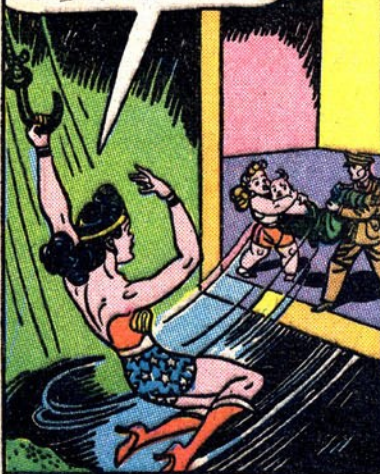
WOO WOO! WHAT A JUMP!

WE'RE HERE, WONDER WOMAN! TOSS YOUR DARLING TO US AND WE'LL CATCH HIM!





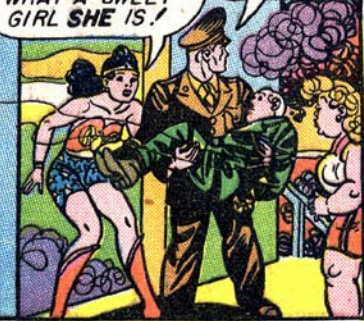
GOOD CATCH, PALS - THAT'S PLAYING THE GAME!



AS WONDER WOMAN LEAPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY TO JOIN HER FRIENDS, SMOKE AND FLAMES ENVELOP THE STAIRS.

THE CHEETAH HAS SET THE WAREHOUSE AFIRE - WHAT A SWEET GIRL SHE IS!

WOW! THOSE STAIRS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!



I GOT A ROPE, MAKE A HOLE IN THAT WALL, WONDER WOMAN AND WE'LL SLIDE DOWN THE OUTSIDE!

THAT'S AN INSPIRATION, ETTA! HERE WE GO -



SECONDS LATER, THE THREE FRIENDS DESCEND ETTA'S FIRE ESCAPE TO SAFETY.

OH GIRL! IT'S GOING TO TAKE A LOTTA CANDY TO PUT ON WEIGHT AGAIN AFTER THIS EXERCISE!

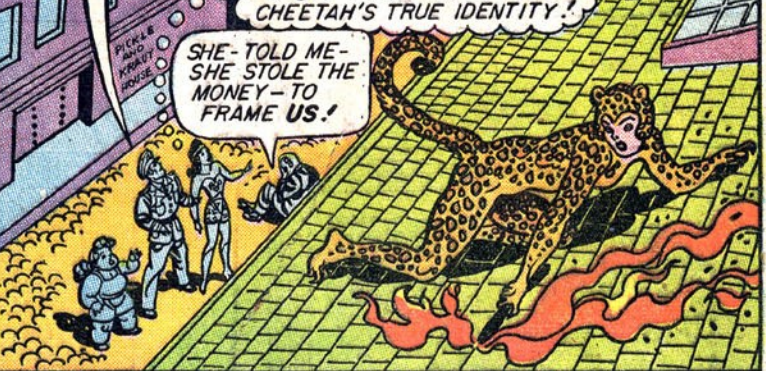


THERE SHE IS - YOUR "CHEETAH" SETTING THE ROOF AFIRE! AN AMAZING CREATURE - SEEMS SCARCELY HUMAN!

SHE IS SOME GIRL'S EVIL SELF, THE INCARNATION OF JEALOUSY AND HATE -

AND I THINK I KNOW THE CHEETAH'S TRUE IDENTITY!

SHE TOLD ME - SHE STOLE THE MONEY - TO FRAME US!



THE CHEETAH, IN HER MOMENT OF IMAGINED TRIUMPH, SEES WONDER WOMAN ESCAPING FROM HER CLUTCHES AND FALLS, DEFEATED, INTO THE FIRE SHE KINDLED.

THE AMAZON DEFEATED ME BY MAGIC - SHE IS NOT HUMAN! IF SHE LIVES, I DIE! ARR-RR-RGH!

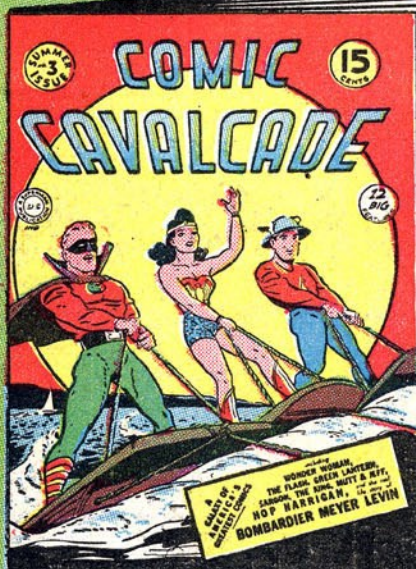


WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE I DON'T KNOW, IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE REALLY WAS? WHOM I MADE FEEL INFERIOR IN SOME WAY - HM---



YOU'RE RIGHT WONDER WOMAN - THE CHEETAH IS NOT AS DEAD AS YOU THINK - BE ON YOUR GUARD!



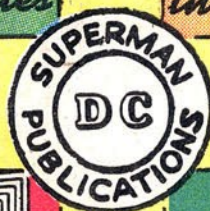


*Starring Wonder Woman  
and many other favorites*

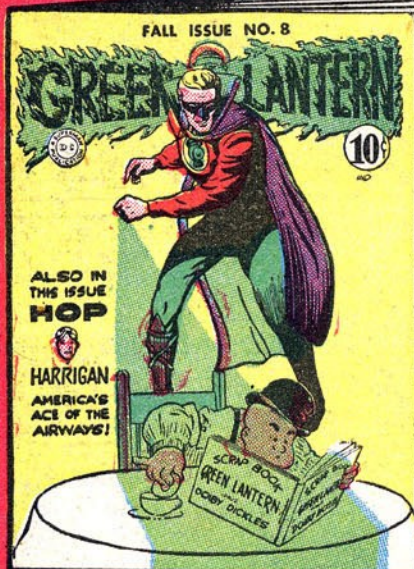


*Double excitement when  
the "dimwits" have doubles*

**ALL THESE  
MAGAZINES**



**ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE**



*Thrilling adventures from  
Green Lantern's scrapbook*



*Wow! The Justice Society  
battles with Insect Men!*



# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By Charles Moulton

**FASTEST OF SAVAGE JUNGLE BEASTS IS THE CHEETAH! TIMED SCIENTIFICALLY, THIS SVELTE AND STREAMLINED LEOPARD SPEEDS GRACEFULLY ALONG AT 70 MILES AN HOUR!**

**FAST AS HER FOURFOOTED NAMESAKE, CUNNING, CRUEL AND DEADLY, THE HUMAN CHEETAH MYSTERIOUSLY APPEARS AGAIN, IN THE PATH OF WONDER WOMAN! CAN THE MIGHTY AMAZON MAIDEN MEET THIS MURDEROUS MENACE AND SAVE AN AMERICAN ARMY THREATENED BY THE CHEETAH'S EVIL MACHINATIONS? THIS TALE, THE ADVENTURE OF THE BEAUTY CLUB, WILL TELL!**



COLONEL DARNELL CALLS A CONFERENCE OF HIS CHIEF ASSISTANTS AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS.

I'VE GOT **BAD NEWS** FOR YOU—**VERY BAD INDEED!**





HERE'S A REPORT FROM NAVY HEADQUARTERS IN THE PACIFIC. THEY SAY ALL KINDS OF MILITARY INFORMATION IS LEAKING THROUGH TO THE ENEMY!



BUT COLONEL, WHY BLAME THE ARMY? THERE COULD BE ANY NUMBER OF PLACES THAT INFORMATION COULD LEAK FROM—

NO—THE JAPANESE ARE GETTING FACTS KNOWN ONLY TO ARMY OFFICERS HERE IN WASHINGTON!



A PHONE CALL FOR DIANA INTERRUPTS THE CONFERENCE.

SAY, DIANA, ONLY A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND WILL TELL HER, BUT—YOU NEED A BEAUTY TREATMENT!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DIANA—STOP THAT CHATTER!



WHO IS THIS SPEAKING?

I TOLD YOU—I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND! GO TO THE BEAUTY CLUB AFTER WORK—I'VE ARRANGED A TREATMENT FOR YOU—GOODBYE!



SORRY, COLONEL—THAT VOICE—I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHO IT WAS—MIGHT BE IMPORTANT!

IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO A GIRL TO GET HER HAIR CURLED THAN TO WIN THE WAR!

HA! HA! YOU'RE RIGHT, STEVE!



DIANA SUMMONS THE CHIEF INFORMATION CLERK.

WHAT'S THIS "BEAUTY CLUB," AGNES?

IT'S A GLORIFIED BEAUTY SALON—BUT EXCLUSIVE! ONLY SELECTED CUSTOMERS ARE ADMITTED. MANY ARMY OFFICERS' WIVES GO THERE. THEY STAY WEEKS FOR SPECIAL BEAUTY TREATMENTS!



DIANA ACCEPTS THE MYSTERIOUS INVITATION TO VISIT THE BEAUTY CLUB.

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT HERE!

IMPOSSIBLE! ONLY MEMBERS OF THE CLUB ARE ADMITTED!



DIANA ELECTS HERSELF TO MEMBERSHIP.

CONSIDER ME A DISHONORARY MEMBER, BIG BOY!





I AM MISS PRINCE-I UNDERSTAND SOMEONE HAS ARRANGED A BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR ME.

OH RE-AHLLY, I CAWN'T IMAGINE WHO! WE MAKE APPOINTMENTS ONLY FOR MEMBAHS!

DIANA SEES AN ACQUAINTANCE

I AM PRISCILLA RICH-REMEMBER? WE MET AT THE BENEFIT WHERE WONDER WOMAN PERFORMED!

WHY- ER - THAT'S RIGHT!

THEN PRISCILLA WASN'T THE CHEETAH AFTER ALL- THE CHEETAH WAS KILLED!

PRISCILLA HELPS DIANA.

THIS IS BRENDA WEST, OUR MOST POPULAR DEBUTANTE AND BEAUTY CLUB MANAGER. BRENDA, MISS PRINCE IS MY GUEST!

I'LL ARRANGE A BEAUTY TREATMENT IMMEDIATELY.

WILL YOU HAVE A MANICURE, PEDICURE, PERMANENT WAVE, BODY MASSAGE, BEAUTY PACK ON FACE AND LEGS-

WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T NEED THAT MUCH RENOVATING- I ONLY WANT MY HAIR WASHED!

AS DIANA WAITS FOR THE SHAMPOO TO BEGIN SHE MAKES A MIRROR OF HER GLASSES BY SHADING THEM WITH HER HAND.

I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND MY BACK!

DIANA SEES A PECULIAR ACTION REFLECTED IN HER GLASSES.

SHE'S PUTTING A STENOGRAPHER IN THE NEXT ROOM- APPARENTLY THEY EXPECT TO MAKE ME TALK!

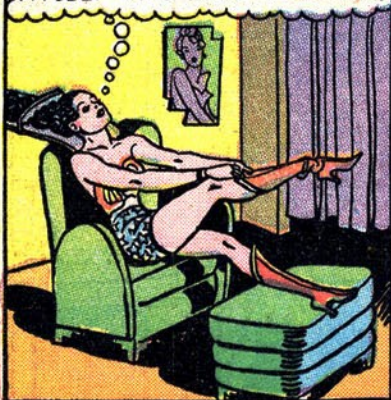
BRENDA CLAMPS DIANA'S HAIR IN A PECULIAR DEVICE WHICH FASTENS IT TO THE CHAIR.

OUCH-I CAN'T MOVE! PLEASE RELAX- THIS METHOD STIMULATES THE SCALP!



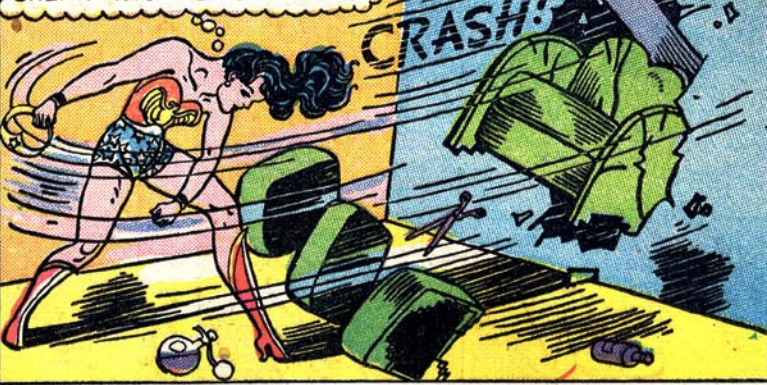
AS BRENDA LEAVES THE ROOM  
DIANA CHANGES HER COSTUME.

THIS CHAIR MAKES A COMFORT-  
ABLE PLACE TO TRANSFORM  
MYSELF INTO **WONDER WOMAN**!



RELYING UPON THE GREAT STRENGTH OF HER BEAUTIFUL HAIR,  
**WONDER WOMAN** SWINGS THE HEAVY CHAIR ATTACHED TO IT  
AGAINST THE WALL!

I'LL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH  
ONE CHAIR—FREE MYSELF AND  
BREAK INTO THE NEXT ROOM!



**WONDER WOMAN BURSTS THROUGH THE WALL.**

OH! IT MUST BE A BOMB!

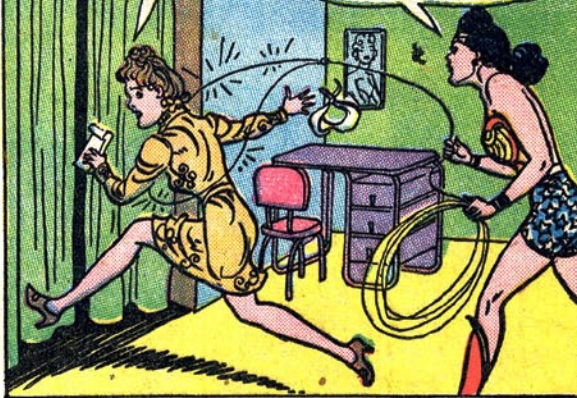
BY SAPHO'S STY-  
LUS-A BLINDFOLDED  
STENOGRAPHER TAKING  
NOTES! BUT WHAT IS  
SHE RECORDING?



SWIFTLY THE GIRL RUNS TOWARD THE DOOR, BUT  
**WONDER WOMAN'S** MAGIC LASSO IS FASTER.

EE-EEEK! LET ME GO!

DON'T BE SO RE-  
TIRING—I WANT TO  
CHAT WITH YOU!



I'M INTERESTED IN STENO-  
GRAPHY—LET ME SEE  
YOUR NOTEBOOK!

OH—I  
CAN'T— BUT  
SOMETHING  
COMPELS ME!

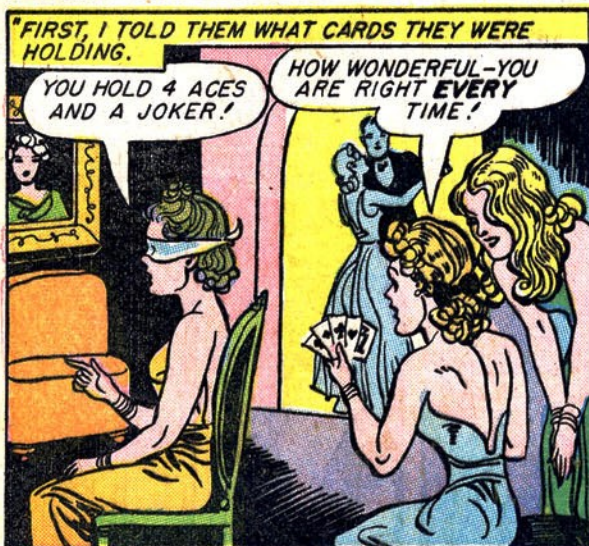
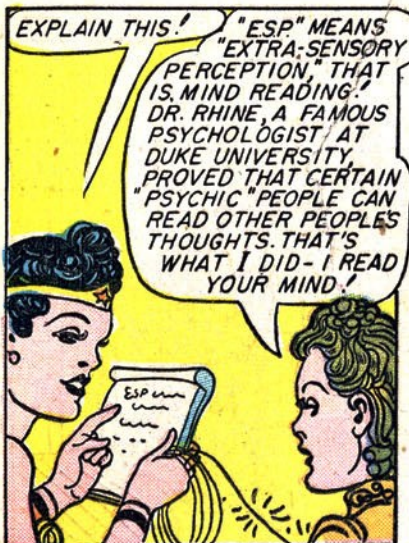


THIS ISN'T SHORTHAND—BY  
JUPITER PLUVIUS! IT'S A WRIT-  
TEN RECORD OF **MY THOUGHTS**  
WHILE I SAT IN THAT HAIRDRESS-  
ER'S CHAIR NEXT DOOR!



*E.O.P. by Gail Young  
Record of Diana Prince's  
Thoughts:  
This is a new way of  
being bound—by my  
hair!  
This chair makes a  
comfortable place to  
transform myself into  
Wonder Woman.  
I'll kill two birds  
with one chair—free  
myself & break  
next*







"WE GOT INTO BRENDA'S CAR WHEN SUDDENLY SOMETHING HIT US FROM BEHIND, KNOCKING US BOTH UNCONSCIOUS."

EKK-UNF!

UG-UH!

ARR-GGH! THE CHEETAH CLAIMS HER PREY!



"WE WOKE UP IN A CAGE, WEARING THE STRANGEST COSTUMES."

WHAT-WHAT HAPPENED TO US!  
HA HA! YOU LOOK LIKE A ZEBRA!

HA HA YOUR-SELF! WHILE WE WERE UN-CONSCIOUS SOME COMEDIAN DRESSED US IN ZEBRA SKINS AND CHAINS.



"A HARSH, RASPING VOICE ADDRESSED US- IT WAS THE CHEETAH."

I'M THE COMEDIAN WHO DESIGNED YOUR COSTUMES, SLAVES, AND MY COMEDY IS VERY SERIOUS! ZEBRAS ARE THE CHEETAH'S FAVORITE PREY- YOU SHOULD FEEL FLATTERED!



I SHALL USE YOU SLAVES TO GAIN SECRET POWER OVER WOMEN I ENVY! BRENDA WILL LURE THESE WOMEN TO MY BEAUTY CLUB. GAIL WILL READ THEIR MINDS AND DISCOVER THEIR PERSONAL SECRETS!

WE WON'T DO IT!



YOU WILL SUBMIT TO MY ORDERS OR I'LL RUIN JERRY! I'LL INFORM JAPS OF THE SECRET AIR BASE AT HOOCHIN AND I'LL TELL THE ARMY THAT JERRY BETRAYED THEM!

NO, NO! WE'LL DO ANYTHING TO SAVE JERRY!



"SO WE OBEY HER! EVERY DAY WE ARE BROUGHT FROM THE CHEETAH'S DEN TO THE BEAUTY CLUB, BOUND AND BLINDFOLDED."

REMEMBER- IF YOU BETRAY ME OR TRY TO ESCAPE, IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR MAJOR JERRY YOUNG!



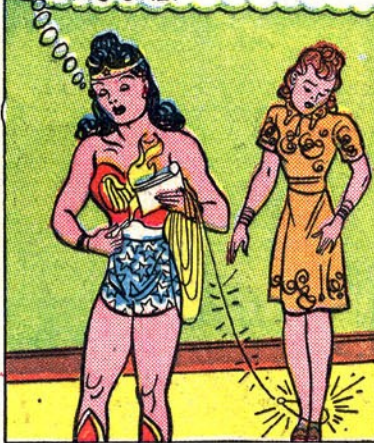


THE CHEETAH'S ALIVE AFTER ALL! YOU'VE PUT HUNDREDS OF WOMEN INTO HER POWER BY READING THEIR THOUGHTS—SHE HAS GIVEN MILITARY INFORMATION YOU OBTAINED FROM ARMY WIVES, TO THE ENEMY!

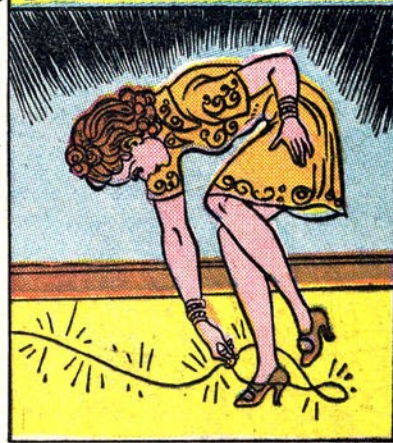
SHE PROMISED NOT TO! I-I-



I'LL DESTROY THIS WRITTEN RECORD OF MY DOUBLE IDENTITY— THEN I'LL DEAL WITH THIS GIRL.



BUT WHILE WONDER WOMAN IS INTENT UPON BURNING GAIL'S NOTEBOOK, THE MAGIC LASSO LOOSENS AND—



AS GAIL LEAPS TOWARD FREEDOM, THE DOOR OPENS.

ARR-G G-GGH!

EE-EEK! IT'S THE CHEETAH!



DRAWING HER VICTIM FROM THE ROOM, THE CHEETAH BOLTS THE DOOR.

SO YOU'VE BETRAYED ME TO WONDER WOMAN— YOU'LL REGRET IT, YOU STUPID SLAVE!

HELP! SAVE ME, WONDER WOMAN!



BUT THE SPLIT SECOND THAT IT TAKES WONDER WOMAN TO SMASH THE BOLTED DOOR, GIVES THE CHEETAH A HEAD START.

HA HA! WONDER WOMAN WILL NEVER CATCH THE CHEETAH!



THE CHEETAH DISAPPEARS THROUGH A SECRET PASSAGE.

SHE'S GONE! I HATE TO LEAVE GAIL CAPTIVE— BUT IF THE CHEETAH TOLD THE JAPS ABOUT OUR SECRET AIR BASE I MUST FLY TO CHINA IMMEDIATELY!





BOARDING HER INVISIBLE AMAZON PLANE WITH STEVE, WONDER WOMAN PAUSES TO SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.

CALL ETTA CANDY! THE CHEETAH'S ALIVE- DON'T KNOW HER REAL IDENTITY! JOIN THE BEAUTY CLUB AND FREE GAIL AND BRENDA!



WHILE HURLING ACROSS THE PACIFIC AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, STEVE EXPLAINS THE IMPORTANCE OF THE HOOCHIN AIR BASE

IF THE JAPS ATTACK HOOCHIN BEFORE OUR REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE THEY'LL CUT OFF OUR ENTIRE ARMY AND ANNIHILATE IT!



I'LL HAVE TO PERSUADE THE JAPS NOT TO ATTACK HOOCHIN!

HA HA! IMPOSSIBLE! EVEN YOU CAN'T PERFORM SUCH MIRACLES!



WE'RE NEARING JAP HEADQUARTERS- I'LL BAIL OUT AND SWIM ASHORE. YOU FLY ON TO HOOCHIN AND WARN MAJOR YOUNG- IF I NEED YOU I'LL CALL ON THE MENTAL RADIO.

THE JAP FLEET'S BELOW- YOU'LL NEVER LAND ALIVE!

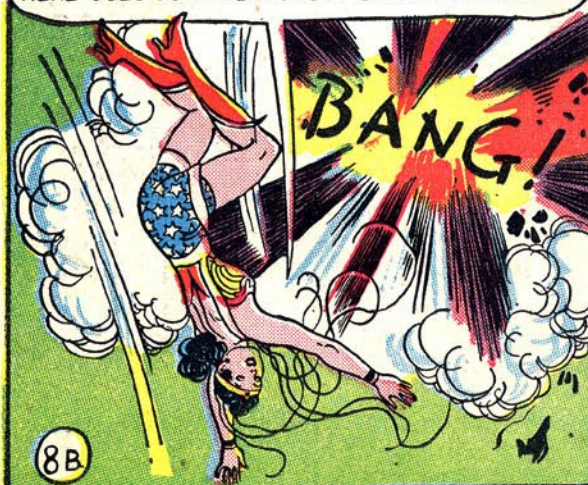


AS WONDER WOMAN DROPS FROM THE CLOUDS, JAPANESE BATTLESHIPS OPEN FIRE.

STEVE MAY BE RIGHT, AT THAT! IF A SHELL HITS MY CHUTE—



I COULDN'T STOP THAT WITH MY BRACELETS! HERE GOES FOR THE HIGHEST DIVE I EVER MADE!



WONDER WOMAN HITS THE WATER NEAR AN ENEMY DREADNAUGHT.

IS-SS END OF YONKEE DAREDEVIL!

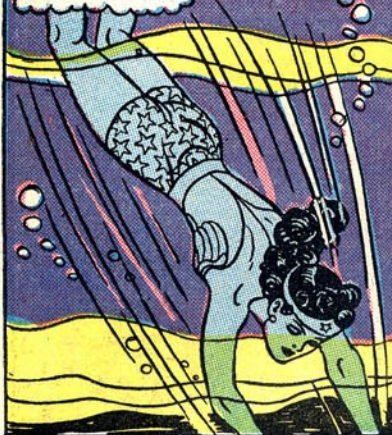
YESS-SS-BUT HE LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN!





**WONDER WOMAN PLUNGES DEEP.**

IF THAT DIDN'T KNOCK THE BREATH OUT OF ME, NOTHING EVER WILL!



AS THE AMAZON GIRL RISES AGAIN TOWARD THE SURFACE —

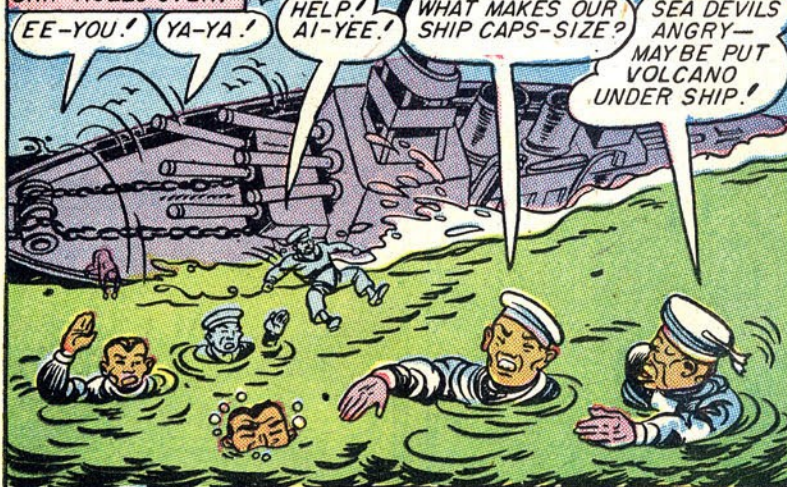
OUCH! I HIT THE CEILING!



I'LL JUST TIP THIS DREADNAUGHT OVER— IT'LL BE FUN TO SURPRISE THE NIPS!



YIELDING TO **WONDER WOMAN'S** SUBMARINE PRESSURE, THE HUGE SHIP ROLLS OVER.



EE-YOU! YA-YA!

HELP! AI-YEE!

WHAT MAKES OUR SHIP CAPS-SIZE?

SEA DEVILS ANGRY— MAYBE PUT VOLCANO UNDER SHIP!

WHILE THE AMAZON PRINCESS, LAUGHING, SWIMS SWIFTLY UNDER WATER TO SHORE.

HA HA! THIS'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT WHILE I REACH JAPANESE ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

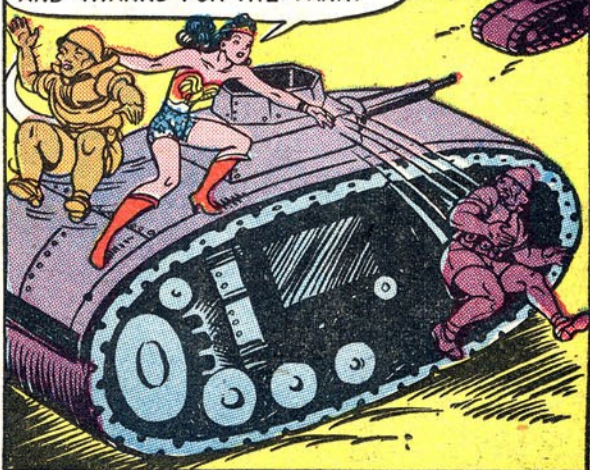


LANDING ON THE BEACH **WONDER WOMAN** FINDS A TANK WHOSE CREW IS BUSY WATCHING THE SEA SPECTACLE.

THESE JAP BOYS AREN'T ATTENDING TO BUSINESS. **SOMEBODY** SHOULD BE RUNNING THIS TANK, SO I'D BETTER TAKE OVER!



YOU'LL GET A BETTER VIEW NEARER THE WATER, BOYS! AND THANKS FOR THE TANK!





2254 HALT!  
WHO GOES?

231# I AM CALLED  
WONDER WOMAN. TAKE ME  
PRISONER TO YOUR EXALTED  
COMMANDER IN CHIEF AND  
YOU WILL GAIN MUCH FACE!

TAKE MY PLACE, ITCHI,  
UNTIL I RETURN!

**YOU ALWAYS GET THE PLEASANT TASKS!**

子大井井子  
 子井井井井

AHA! THEY'RE DISCUSSING  
 OUR SECRET AIRBASE-THE  
 CHEETAH TOLD THEM.

IS WONDER WOMAN.' I'D BET-  
TER  
PRETEND  
NOT TO KNOW  
JAPANESE -

**SORRY, GENERAL,  
I CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND YOU- MIND  
SPEAKING ENGLISH.**

SO THE GR-REAT WONDER WO-  
MAN IS-SS PRIS-SONER AT  
LAS-ST! WILL BE PLEAS-SURE TO  
S-SEE YOU DIE  
S-SSLOWLY! WILL YOU FREE

WILL YOU FREE ME IF I GIVE YOU IMPORTANT SECRET INFORMATION?

YOU MUS-ST TELL ANYWAY OR  
WE MAKE YOU SPEAK!

WELL-  
ER- I'LL TELL- I DON'T  
WANT TO BE TORTURED.  
THE AMERICANS HAVE  
A SECRET AIR BASE AT  
HOOCHIN!

BAH! YOUR INFORMATION IS-SS  
WORTHLESS-SS- WE KNOW THAT  
ALREADY!



**WONDER WOMAN, USING VENTRILOQUISM, MAKES COLONEL CHINDA APPEAR TO SPEAK.**

BEWARE, GENERAL! THIS INFORMATION IS FALSE! WONDER WOMAN WOULD NEVER REVEAL IT UNLESS SHE WISHED TO DECEIVE US!



YOU'RE A FOOL! WHAT YOU SAY IS NONSENSE!

BUT- BUT I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!

CHINDA IS RIGHT, GENERAL. IT'S ALL A TRICK OF WONDER WOMAN'S. THERE IS NO AMERICAN AIR BASE AT HOOCHIN!



**THE GENERAL IS SHOUTED DOWN BY WONDER WOMAN'S VENTRILOQUISM.**

BUT THE CHEETAH TOLD OUR AGENTS—

THE CHEETAH CHEATED!

IT'S A LIE!

IT'S A TRICK!

THERE IS NO SECRET AIRBASE!

WONDER WOMAN'S FOOLING US!



**GENERAL SNIDU CANCELS HIS ORDERS. FOR AN ATTACK ON HOOCHIN.**

BUT I SAID—

I DIDN'T SAY—

YOU SAID—

WHO SAID WHAT?

YOU'RE ALL FOOLS—I

NEED A NEW STAFF. WE WILL HAVE TO POSTPONE THE ATTACK!!



YOU S-SHALL PAY FOR THIS-SS WONDER WOMAN! YOU S-SHALL DIE THE DEATH OF A THOUSAND CUTS!

AREN'T YOU THE LITTLE CUT-UP, GENERAL!



**WHILE THE JAPS PREPARE A HORRIBLE DEATH FOR THEIR PRISONER, WONDER WOMAN SENDS A MENTAL RADIO BEAM FOR STEVE TO FOLLOW.**

STEVE! FOLLOW MY MENTAL RADIO BEAM! FLY TO JAP HEADQUARTERS—I'LL BE ON AIRDROME ROOF—





AS THE JAPANESE OFFICERS MOVE FORWARD WITH GLITTERING SWORDS, THE AMAZON MAIDEN BURSTS HER BONDS.

ALL READY FOR THE CARVING, EH, BOYS? BUT THIS CHICKEN WON'T STAY TRUSSED!



CUT HER DOWN!

KILL HER!

YE-OU! SHE ISS DEVIL-STEEL DOES-SS NOT HARM HER!

THIS GAME IS FUN BUT I'VE GOT A DATE ON THE ROOF! HOW'LL I GET UP THERE?



YOU BOYS MUST HELP ME REACH THE ROOF- UP YOU GO, GENERAL!

AW-WK!



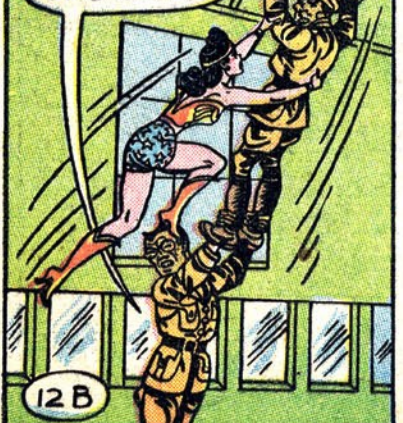
AS THE GENERAL CLINGS TO THE ROOF GIRDERS THE NEXT JAP HEAVED UPWARD BY WONDER WOMAN, GRASPS HIS ANKLES.



MY HUMAN LADDER IS LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH THE ROOF.

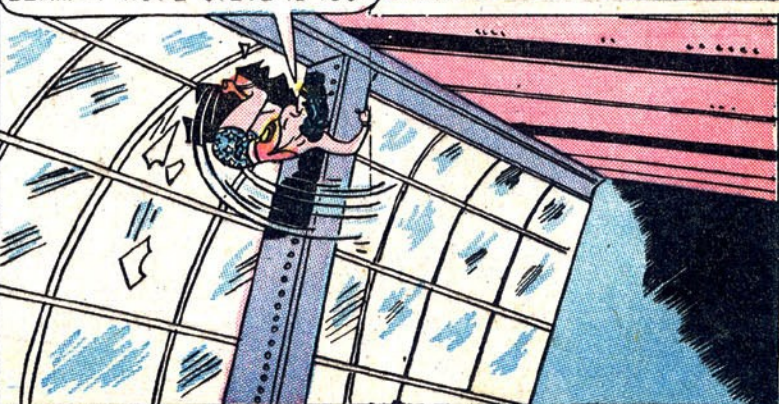
THE AMAZON GIRL SWIFTLY ASCENDS HER JAPANESE CHAIN.

PLEAS-SS GO EAS-SY!



REACHING THE AIRDROME GIRDERS, THE GIRL FROM AMAZONIA BREAKS A HOLE IN THE ROOF.

I'M RIGHT ON THE BEAM- I HOPE STEVE IS TOO!





AS STEVE WITH PERFECT TIMING GLIDES OVER THE AIR-DROME ROOF **WONDER WOMAN** MAKES A DIZZY LEAP TO THE LADDER OF HER INVISIBLE PLANE.

BYE-BYE, NIPPIES! I WON'T BE SEEN! YOU IN HOOCHIN!



YOUR SMILE TELLS ME YOU SUCCEEDED, BEAUTIFUL! JERRY YOUNG SAYS IF YOU CAN STALL THE NIP ATTACK 24 HOURS YOU'LL SAVE 150,000 MEN!

THEY'RE SAVED THEN-IT'LL BE A WEEK BEFORE THOSE JAPS DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!



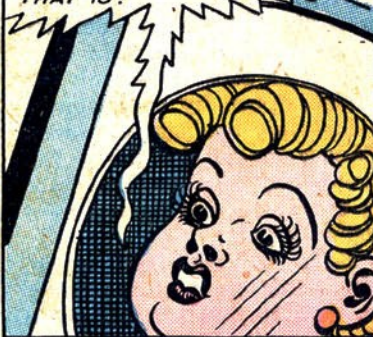
LOOK, STEVE! THERE'S ETTA ON THE MENTAL RADIO!

CALLING **WONDER WOMAN**-WOO WOO! WHAT A HIGH HAT JOINT THAT BEAUTY CLUB IS!

PRISSIE RICH GOT US IN. WE COULDN'T FIND GAIL OR BRENDA. PRISCILLA DISAPPEARED TOO!



PRISSIE'S ROOM WAS LOCKED, BABY! DID I BUST THAT DOOR DOWN-JUST LIKE YOU, **WONDER WOMAN**! GAIL AND BRENDA WERE THERE-BOUND AND GAGGED! I SAVED 'EM-GAIL SAID TO TELL YOU YOUR SECRET IS SAFE. WHATEVER THAT IS!



AS **WONDER WOMAN** IS ABOUT TO SWITCH OFF HER MENTAL RADIO, THE WEIRD SCREAM OF A HUNTING LEOPARD RINGS OUT.

ARR-RGG-GGH!

LOOK-THE CHEETAH! SHE'S LEARNED TO SEND MENTAL MESSAGES!



I WARN YOU, **WONDER WOMAN**! KEEP OUT OF MY AFFAIRS! YOU CANNOT DESTROY ME-THE SKIN I WEAR PRESERVES ME FROM FIRE-MY AGILITY DEFEATS YOUR STRENGTH! NEXT TIME WE MEET-BEWARE!



THIS IS MY ANSWER TO ANYBODY WHO THREATENS YOU!

BULLETS NEVER SOLVED A HUMAN PROBLEM YET! THE CHEETAH IS ONLY HALF OF SOME GIRL'S PERSONALITY-I'VE GOT TO FIND THE OTHER HALF AND PUT THEM TOGETHER PROPERLY!



SO ONCE MORE **WONDER WOMAN** SETS OUT TO DO AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK.



# HOP HARRIGAN and the RADIOSONDE



HOP HARRIGAN  
By JON L. BLUMMER  
APPEARS IN  
EVERY ISSUE OF  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

**F**IFTEEN P-38's were lined up on the field, their sleek noses pointing northeast. Already in flying gear, Hop Harrigan and Tank Tinker watched Lieutenant Kolotoff, the meteorologist.

"Now—she goes up!" Kolotoff said, releasing the small hydrogen-filled balloon. It soared quickly into space. Kolotoff sighed deeply. "I wish I could be going up in a plane to fight Japs—instead of sending up little balloons to get weather reports!"

Hop caught the signal from the squadron leader then, and both fliers sprinted for their plane. In seconds, the twin-boomed Lightnings climbed upstairs—fifteen gleaming silver queens of the sky. This was the famed 211th Squadron, U. S. Army Air Force. Daily, from dawn to noon, they patrolled the skies watching for hated Nip planes. But for the past few weeks, the Japs had seemed mysteriously pre-warned of the 211th's movements.

No matter which course they took, there was a squadron of Zeros hiding behind clouds above them, waiting to swoop down like hungry birds of prey on their surprised enemies. Hop couldn't understand it.

Was there a traitor in the 211th Squadron? If so, who was he? And how was he tipping off the enemy?

Then thought was crowded from Hop's mind as today again, a squadron of thirty Jap Zeros came hurtling down in lines of six! Another one of those "surprise attacks"! The S. L.'s voice came sharply through the commu system:

"Break formation! Attack those Nips! Give 'em the works!"

Hop fought savagely. His guns accounted for six Zeros, before his ailerons were shot away and he was forced to limp his craft out of the fight. The Zero he had just splattered with machine gun bullets was a roaring inferno. It hurtled madly to earth, followed by another Zero from which the right wing had been shot as cleanly as though ripped by a blowtorch.

Suddenly the fight was over. Twenty-one of the thirty Jap planes had been accounted for by the Yanks, and the rest were hightailing it.

Back at the field again, fifty yards back of the hangar, Hop spotted a small patch of white silk. He picked it up. It was a tiny, unfolded parachute, and attached to its miniature shroud lines was a set of radio and recording instruments.

"Pete's radiosonde!" Hop said, briefly. "We'd better get it back to him!"

"Say—how does it work, anyhow?" Tank asked. "This—uh—radiosonde?"

"Simple, Redhead," Hop explained. "The small hydrogen-filled balloon you watched him send up holds a whole set of instruments inside it! It records air pressure, temperature and humidity—and flashes back its findings to Pete by radio!"

"When the balloon gets up to 70,000 feet, it bursts. A tiny

parachute opens up, and the instruments are floated back to earth. Nice setup, huh?"

"70,000 feet! Whew!" gasped Tank. "That sure is high!"

"Sure is!" Hop assented, turning the instruments over in his hand. "Only this balloon burst at 50,000 feet—not at 70,000!" He shrugged. "Oh, well—that's Pete's business!"

Hop and Tank trudged along the south end of the field, toward Peter Kolotoff's hutment. Only then did Hop notice the small scrap of paper wedged among the instruments.

"Say, Tank!" he said, excitedly. "See anything queer about that piece of paper?"

The big redhead's eyes popped.

"Puh-lenty!" he gasped. "It's tied onto the instruments! Looks like—most of the paper was ripped off and—and this torn edge left by accident! Gee, Hop, ya don't suppose—"

Hop shushed him, for just then Peter Kolotoff's broad frame was swinging into view. Hop ripped the scrap of paper loose, handed the instrument to the meteorologist.

"We picked it up behind the hangar!" Hop explained. "Thought we'd save you a search party!"

Kolotoff thanked him and went on his way.

"I can't believe it!" Tank gasped, when they were alone.

"We're going to make sure—tonight! Listen, Tank, here's what we'll do . . ."

\* \* \*

Just before dawn next day, Peter Kolotoff sent up the radiosonde as usual. At the same time, Lieutenant Hop Harrigan stepped into a waiting P-38. Hop climbed the plane



quickly, but kept the weather balloon carefully in sight as it lifted into the sky. As the balloon reached 35,000 feet, it burst. The tiny parachute opened, floating the instruments gently back to earth.

But what was that? A strip of paper flapped outward from the radiosonde!

Hop eased toward the parachute and as it brushed his plane, opened a side hatch. His arm thrust out into the icy cold—and brought back the curious small slip of paper. He read it—a brief detail of the route the dawn patrol would take!

Then out of the sky hurtled a huge, weird-looking craft that Hop recognized as a Jap stratoship. The Jap plunged straight toward the parachuting instruments. Apparently, he failed to see the Yank ship at all—in his eagerness to get that little piece of paper!

Hop grinned slyly. He dove on the tail of the Jap stratoship, perforated it with bullets. The stratoship was no match in speed for the Lightning, but it was well armed. A burst of red flame crashed the greenhouse above Hop's head. Stunned momentarily, Hop saw the stratoship gun for altitude.

"Can't—let him—climb upstairs—or he's lost!" gasped Hop. "35,000 feet is the Lockheed's ceiling—and we're at 35,000 now!"

Hop tore after the Jap like a fury. Colt bullets peppered the engine. It exploded, and pieces of flaming wreckage filled the air.

With a deep sigh of satisfaction, Hop nosed his plane down. As he leaped from the cockpit, he grinned to see Tank dragging an inert form across the flying field toward Hop's plane.

The squadron leader approached Harrigan eagerly.

"Tell me what happened—quickly!" he snapped. "We go upstairs in twenty minutes!"

"Glad to, sir," Harrigan said. "Peter Kolotoff, our meteor-

ologist, is a Jap agent! He's the one who has been tipping off the Japs about us."

"That's right," Tank rapped, propping the dazed spy against the wheel of Hop's plane. "He's really Count Shilov, a Czarist Russian! He joined the Japs against Soviet Russia—hoping to reinstate nobility in Russia. I beat that out of him while you were fighting the Jap plane, Hop."

"That's your answer, sir!" Hop went on, addressing the S.L. "This Jap spy sent messages to the Nips inside the weather balloons he sent up! When the balloon would burst in the stratosphere, a Jap stratoship came alongside and plucked the message from the instruments. That's why we were always surprised by Jap fighter planes!"

"So that's it!" the S.L. was grim-lipped. "How did you get on to him?"

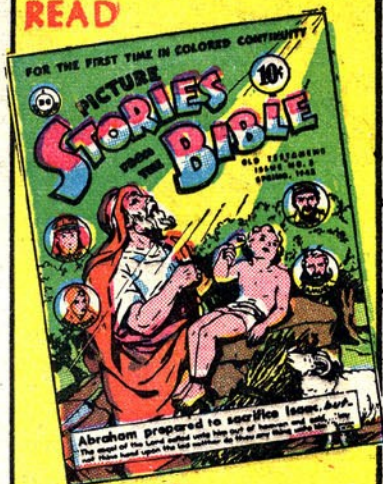
"I found a scrap of paper stuck to the instrument's yesterday, after they had floated back to earth. I noticed on the dials that the radiosonde had burst at 50,000 feet—not 70,000 feet, which is customary. Apparently, Count Shilov had to adjust the balloon because the Jap stratoship could not fly so high."

Hop took a breath, and rushed on: "Tank and I got suspicious. We said nothing to Count Shilov, but last night we removed the balloon he was to have sent up this morning and 'treated' it so that it would burst at 35,000 feet.

"I figured that the stratoship—tuned in on the weather broadcasts coming from the radiosonde—would realize it had burst at 35,000 feet and risk coming down for that all-important message!" Hop chuckled. "Guess I figured right on that score! He came down all right, and he got his!"

"I see," said the C.O., grinning. "You had to bring the ship down to 35,000 feet because that was the Lockheed's ceiling. Nice work, Harrigan!"

**HAVE YOU  
READ**



*featuring*  
*the stories of*  
**ADAM & EVE**  
**ABRAHAM**  
**Jacob & Esau**  
**DEBORAH**  
**GIDEON**  
**Samuel**

**ON SALE AT ALL  
NEWSDEALERS — OR  
ORDER DIRECT BY MAIL  
USE COUPON**



M. C. GAINES, Publisher  
225 Lafayette Street, New York, N. Y.

I enclose 10c for which send me  
**PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE**  
No. 3

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_



# Are You "PRE-FLIGHT" MATE



## BOYS AND GIRLS!

CHECK YOUR PHYSICAL FITNESS  
AGAINST THIS NAVY PRE-FLIGHT SCHOOL  
OBSTACLE COURSE. MEN IN PRE-  
FLIGHT TRAINING HAVE TO DO ALL THIS

— RACE UP 45 DEGREE INCLINES, THROUGH TUNNEL-MAZES,  
ACROSS BUNKERS AND  
WALLS, THRU BRUSH AND



## AMERICA NEED TODAY.

SO HELP GET  
YOURSELF IN CHAMPIONSHIP  
FORM WITH JACK ARMSTRONG'S



"I am indeed sorry, Private Jones. Rules won't permit me to  
serve your Wheaties in bed."

Maybe you can't have 'em in bed—but you can have all the Wheaties  
you like. These good whole wheat flakes are plentiful—and good,  
morning, noon, or night.

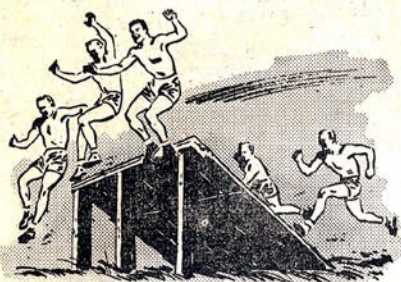
- 1 GET PLENTY OF FRESH
- 2 KEEP CLEAN. USE LOS
- 3 EAT THREE SQUARE ME  
A GENUINE ATHLETE  
AND  
"BREAK  
YOU"



Product of GEE



# ERIAL?



OVER WATER JUMPS.

## DS CHAMPIONS

TRAINING RULES. HERE'S THE FAMOUS TRAINING PROGRAM FOR YOU TO FOLLOW EVERY DAY.

AIR, SLEEP AND EXERCISE.

TS OF SOAP AND WATER.

MEALS A DAY. START WITH  
S TRAINING DISH, MILK  
FRUIT AND WHEATIES,  
AKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"  
LIKE WHEATIES!



"Wise guy! Fergits his Wheaties this mornin'!"

**GET GOING!** WITH WHEATIES TOMORROW MORNING. A REAL ATHLETE'S TRAINING DISH TO HELP YOU START THE DAY THE CHAMPION WAY. BIG TOASTED FLAKES OF GOOD WHOLE WHEAT... THAT'S WHEATIES. LOTS OF "UP-AND-AT-'EM" NOURISHMENT FOR YOU, TOO, IN MILK AND FRUIT AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." GET WHEATIES TODAY!

HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL, SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT — STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS. SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 252 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Breakfast of **Champions**™  
WITH MILK AND FRUIT  
GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.





## • MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK •

"THE STRONG WOMAN OF CHINA" SOME CALL HER THAT LOVELY, DYNAMIC, INDEFATIGABLE CO-LEADER OF CHINA'S DESTINIES, WHOSE MIGHTY SPIRIT SURGES ACROSS CONTINENTS AND OCEANS. THIS REMARKABLE CHAMPION OF MILLIONS OF STRUGGLING PEOPLE RANKS ALREADY (WHILE YET IN MID-CAREER) AMONG THE WONDER WOMEN OF HISTORY! THIS IS THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT OF HUNDREDS OF DISTINGUISHED WOMEN WHO HAVE NOMINATED CANDIDATES FOR THE WORLD'S HONOR ROLL OF WONDER WOMEN---

THE SECRET OF MADAME CHIANG'S GREAT POWER LIES IN HER IRRESISTIBLE PERSUASIVENESS, HER ABILITY TO CAPTIVATE AND CONVINCE OTHERS, MAKE THEM OBEY HER COMMANDS AND LOVE IT!

BORN AS MAYLING SOONG IN 1899, IN HONGKONG, A LITTLE VILLAGE IN CHINA NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE JAPANESE, MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK IS ALREADY RECOGNIZED AS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHAMPIONS OF DEMOCRACY.



FIVE YEAR OLD MAYLING SOONG FACES A STERN PARENT IN HER HOME AT SHANGHAI, CHINA.

PLEASE, REVERED MOTHER, MAY I ATTEND THE MC TYEIRE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS WITH MY SISTERS ELING AND CHINGLING?

NO! YOU'RE FAR TOO YOUNG!

BUT MAYLING'S POWER OF PERSUASION QUICKLY SUBDUES HER FATHER, CHARLIE SOONG, WHO WAS EDUCATED IN AMERICA.

THE BIG GIRLS AT SCHOOL DECIDE MAYLING IS A NUISANCE AND PLOT TO GET RID OF HER AT HIDE-AND-SEEK.

ELING COMFORTS HER LITTLE SISTER.

PAPA, YOU KNOW LITTLE AMERICAN GIRLS START KIN-ER-GARTEN AT 5.

HMM! THAT'S TRUE! YOU MAY GO, "LITTLE LANTERN"!



8-9-10-11-50  
YOU MUST COUNT UP TO 100-

WE'LL RUN AWAY AND PLAY BY OURSELVES!

WHAT MEAN GIRLS TO PLAY THAT TRICK! I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY-

NO-SOS-NO! I'LL MAKE THEM LIKE ME-





LITTLE MAYLING MAKES TEA FOR THE OLDER GIRLS AND PERSUADES THEM TO LIKE HER--

YOU SWEET LITTLE THING-- WE'LL NEVER BE MEAN TO YOU AGAIN!

WE LIKE YOU, SIAO MEI-- WE WANT YOU TO PLAY WITH US!



AT THE AGE OF NINE, MAYLING GOES TO AMERICA TO JOIN HER SISTERS AT WESLEYAN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN IN MACON, GEORGIA---

HONORED TO MEET YOU, MR. COLLEGE PRESIDENT. I WANT TO ATTEND YOUR SCHOOL WITH CHINGLING!

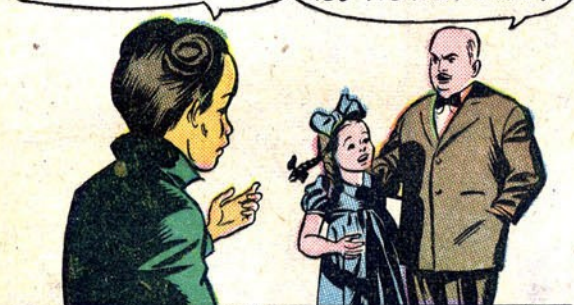
HA! HA! YOU'RE MUCH TOO YOUNG, MY DEAR!



BUT MAYLING'S PERSUASIVENESS TRIUMPHS AGAIN--

SEE, YOUR DAUGHTER ELOISE IS MY AGE-- SHE AND I CAN STUDY TOGETHER!

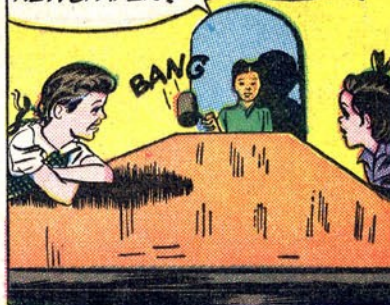
ER--THAT'S AN IDEA! I'LL FORM A SPECIAL CLASS FOR YOU YOUNGER GIRLS!



MAYLING TURNS HER SPECIAL COLLEGE CLASS OF THREE LITTLE GIRLS INTO THE "TRI-PUELLATES" SOCIETY.

MEETING PLEASE COME TO ORDER! I PROPOSE WE START A COLLEGE NEWSPAPER!

BUT WHO WILL READ IT?



FIVE COPIES OF THE TRI-PUELLATES' PAPER ARE PRODUCED EVERY DAY. PRICE 5¢.

MAYLING CLEVERLY PERSUADES GIRLS TO BUY THE PAPER BY TYPING EACH COPY SEPARATELY TO APPEAL TO A DIFFERENT CUSTOMER.

OH! MAYLING'S SOCIETY COLUMN SAYS I'M THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN COLLEGE!

MY PAPER DOESN'T SAY THAT-- IT SAYS I'M THE CLEVEREST GIRL IN WESLEYAN!



HERE'S YOUR COPY, ADELAIDE-- SEE WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT YOU!

IN 1913, AT THE AGE OF 15, MAYLING ENTERS WELLESLEY COLLEGE, NEAR BOSTON, BUT IS TOO MUCH OF A SOUTHERNER TO LIKE IT.

YOU HAVE PERSUADED US DESPITE YOUR AGE TO ENTER YOU AS A FRESHMAN--

WELL, AH RECKON AH SHANT STAY AROUND HEAH VERY LONG! AH LIKED GEOGIA TOO MUCH TO STAY AWAY FROM IT, SUH!



DEAN TUFTS

BUT MAYLING LEARNS TO LOVE WELLESLEY AND GRADUATES WITH HIGH HONORS.

MAYLING SOONG, I NAME YOU "DURANT SCHOLAR" THE HIGHEST ACADEMIC DISTINCTION CONFERRED BY WELLESLEY COLLEGE!





RETURNING TO SHANGHAI AFTER HER YEARS IN AMERICA, MAYLING ADVOCATES FREE EDUCATION FOR CHINA'S MILLIONS OF ILLITERATE PEOPLE. SHE PERSUADES LEADERS TO ADOPT A PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM AND BECOMES THE FIRST CHINESE EVER APPOINTED TO THE CHILD LABOR COMMISSION IN SHANGHAI.

THE CHILD LABOR CONDITIONS IN CHINESE FACTORIES ARE SHAMEFUL! THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR THE UTTER DEGRADATION OF CHINA'S LABORING CLASSES AND THAT IS- EDUCATION! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE GIRLS OF CHINA CAN HELP SAVE OUR PEOPLE!

THEN THIS PERSUASIVE YOUNG CHINESE WOMAN ORGANIZED SCHOOLS FOR COUNTRY GIRLS FROM SMALL TOWNS.

YOUR INTENSIVE TRAINING IN THIS SCHOOL HAS GIVEN YOU A GOOD ELEMENTARY EDUCATION. GO OUT NOW AND TEACH IGNORANT ADULTS !!



IN THE 25 YEARS WHICH HAVE PASSED SINCE CHINA ADOPTED THE FREE EDUCATION SYSTEM, A TREMENDOUS PERCENTAGE OF ALL CHINA'S IGNORANT HORDES HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO READ AND WRITE THEIR NOW SIMPLIFIED LANGUAGE!

AT THE HOUSE OF HER BROTHER-IN-LAW, DR. SUN YAT-SEN, CHINA'S GREAT REFORMER AND FIRST PRESIDENT, MAYLING MEETS CAPTAIN CHIANG KAI-SHEK.

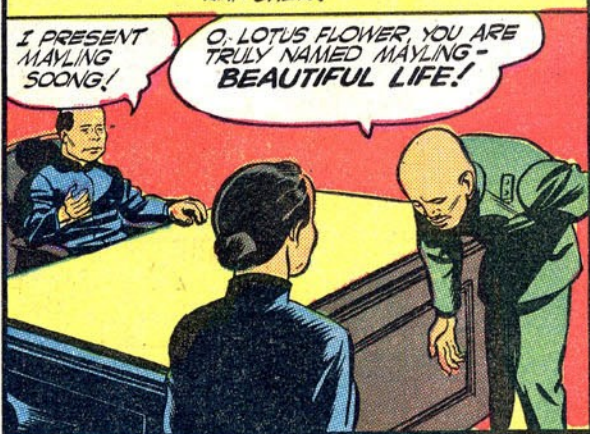
CHIANG, RISING RAPIDLY TO GENERALISSIMO OF CHINA, PAYS PATIENT COURT FOR YEARS TO THE LOVELY MAYLING.

I PRESENT MAYLING SOONG!

O, LOTUS FLOWER YOU ARE TRULY NAMED MAYLING - BEAUTIFUL LIFE!

I IMPLORE YOU AGAIN TO MARRY ME!

IF MY MOTHER CONSENTS YOU WILL NOT FIND ME UNWILLING!



BUT THE STERN MRS. SOONG, AN EARNEST CHRISTIAN, RAISES A DIFFICULT OBJECTION

I DO NOT WANT A SOLDIER IN MY FAMILY, BUT THAT I MIGHT FORGIVE IF YOU WERE A CHRISTIAN!

I CANNOT BELIEVE IN FOREIGN GODS!

THE GENERALISSIMO, HOWEVER, BEGAN TO STUDY CHRISTIANITY VERY INTENSELY AND FINALLY---

MAYLING-I THINK I SEE CHRISTIANITY IN A NEW LIGHT- YOUR GOD IS A GOD OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE- IN THAT I BELIEVE! I THINK I CAN FIND PEACE IN YOUR FAITH-

I AM VERY HAPPY- NOW THERE IS NOTHING TO STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR MARRIAGE-





HAPPILY MARRIED TO THE CHIEF OF CHINA'S ARMIES, MADAME CHIANG SHARES HER HUSBAND'S WORK, RESPONSIBILITY AND FAME.

SHE ORGANIZES CHINESE WOMEN TO CARE FOR WAR ORPHANS, CURE OPIUM ADDICTS, SECURE EQUALITY WITH MEN AND SPREAD THE NEW LIFE MOVEMENT THROUGHOUT CHINA.

YOU WORK FROM 6 A.M. TO MIDNIGHT, MADAME CHIANG! WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH ??

THE UNIFICATION OF CHINA! WE MUST CREATE A NATIONAL CONSCIOUSNESS, PATRIOTISM, A WILLINGNESS TO WORK TOGETHER FOR OUR COUNTRY!



GENERAL CHIANG FEARLESSLY VISITING CHANG, A REBELLIOUS WAR LORD, FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED --

I MUST-ER-MAKE CERTAIN DEMANDS, GENERALISSIMO!

IF I'M YOUR GENERAL- ISSIMO, OBEY ME! IF I'M YOUR ENEMY, KILL ME! YOUR CHOICE IS CLEAR!



AGAINST ALL ADVISERS' OPPOSITION MADAME CHIANG FLIES TO HER HUSBAND'S RESCUE.

SO FOR THESE REASONS YOU MUST FREE THE GENERALISSIMO AND RETURN WITH ME TO STAND TRIAL!

YOU HAVE PERSUADED ME- I'LL DO AS YOU SAY!



AFTER YEARS OF APPEALING TO AMERICA THROUGH PRESS AND RADIO, MADAME CHIANG VISITS THIS COUNTRY IN PERSON AND SPEAKS TO CONGRESS.



THREE CHEERS FOR MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK!

IT NOW REMAINS FOR YOU TO WIN THIS WAR AND CONSTRUCT A WORLD OF HARMONY AND PEACE!

HEAR - HEAR!

CLAP CLAP

WHEN JAPAN INVADES CHINA, MADAME CHIANG ORGANIZES AN ARMY OF 300,000 WOMEN AIR RAID WORKERS AND INSPIRES THEM WITH HER OWN FIRE AND ENTHUSIASM -

WOMEN WILL HELP WIN THIS WAR AND ESTABLISH UNIVERSAL PEACE!

WE PLEDGE OUR LIVES TO CHINA -



THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE UNITED STATES, FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN TO THE WEST COAST, MILLIONS OF AMERICANS CHEERED THAT DAUNTLESS, IRRESISTIBLE WOMAN OF CHINA WHOSE MAGIC COMBINATION OF BEAUTY, CHARM, AND COMPELLING WORDS EXERT A TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE - A WONDER WOMAN, INDEED, WHO FIGHTS FOR JUSTICE, NOT ONLY FOR HER OWN STRICKEN PEOPLE, BUT FOR MEN AND WOMEN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Celice Marble





# VICTORY PUZZLES

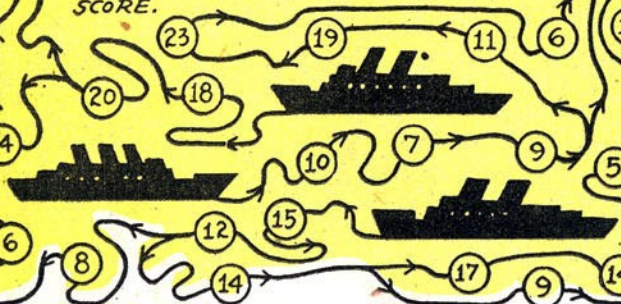
BY A. W. NUGENT



"CAPTURING JAPS" MAY BE PLAYED BY TWO OR MORE PERSONS. THE WINNER WILL BE THE PLAYER WHO ROUNDS UP THE GREATEST NUMBER OF JAPS UPON REACHING "JAPAN."

START ONCE FROM EACH OF THE INVASION SHIPS. TRACE ALONG THE LINES AND ADD THE NUMBERS, ON THE ISLANDS YOU PASS, AS JAPS CAPTURED.

GO EITHER WAY YOU WISH, IN THE DIRECTIONS OF THE ARROWS, WHEN THE LINES FORK. USE A PENCIL AND PAPER TO KEEP THE SCORE.

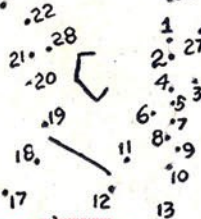


## METALS FOR DEFENSE.



PRINT THE NAMES OF SEVEN METALS IN THE EMPTY BOXES, READING ACROSS AND DOWN, TO COMPLETE THE OTHER WORDS IN THE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE.

I'M AFTER THE JAPS AND—



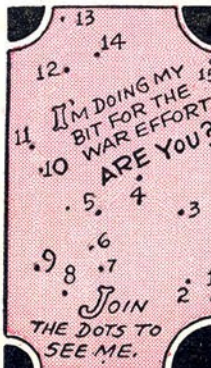
IT'S NO MILITARY SECRET.

JOIN THE DOTS TO SEE ME



1. OAR  
2. ORE

SAILOR TOM TAR WANTS YOU TO SPELL ANOTHER PAIR OF LIKE SOUNDING WORDS THAT WILL HAVE DIFFERENT MEANINGS BY ADDING A LETTER OVER EACH DASH. COMBINE THE GIVEN LETTERS.



FIND FIVE HIDDEN BIRDS



THE WIND HOWLS AS WINTER NEARS.

GIVE ME THE CROWBAR, WRENCH AND RAKE.

"A" STANDS for ARMY



YOU CAN WIN THIS OBSERVATION GAME BY FINDING 18 OR MORE OBJECTS IN THIS PICTURE THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "A".



# NOW YOU TOO CAN HAVE A

## JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY EMBLEM!



ACTUAL SIZE AND COLOR

### COMPLETE MEMBERSHIP OUTFIT INCLUDES:

1. New four-color, woven fabric, satin finish sew-on Emblem for your favorite sweater or sport shirt.
2. Beautifully lithographed membership certificate, suitable for framing.
3. Secret Code Card, listing all 13 Junior Justice Society Codes, so that you can read the messages in every issue of this magazine.
4. Four-page, full color story—"The Minute Man Answers The Call."
5. Special bulletin, "How To Organize A Victory Club In Your School."
6. Official U. S. Treasury Album for 10-cent War Savings Stamps.

ALL FOR ONLY 15 CENTS!  
FILL OUT AND MAIL APPLI-  
CATION COUPON TODAY  
—DON'T FORGET TO EN-  
CLOSE 15 CENTS IN COINS  
—DO NOT SEND STAMPS.

JUST like Wonder Woman, Superman, The Flash, and other regular and honorary members of The Justice Society of America, *you* can have a beautiful emblem to sew onto your favorite sweater or sport shirt—so that all your friends will know you have sworn to uphold Democracy, to fight for right and justice, to do everything possible to help win the war speedily!

This handsome emblem, illustrated above, is woven in red, white, blue and gold on glossy satin fabric. But it can be worn *only* by members of THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA—so *join today*, as thousands of other boys and girls have already done! Fill out the coupon below—mail with 15 cents in coins—and get your Complete Membership Outfit.



WONDER WOMAN, Secretary,

THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA  
480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please enroll me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA. I promise to uphold the principles of right and justice. I enclose 15 cents in coins to cover cost of Complete Membership Outfit.

Name (Please PRINT Plainly)

Age

Street or Box No.

City

State



# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By Charles Moulton

SUBTLE AND DEVIOUS ARE THE PLOTS OF THAT LEAPING LEOPARD GIRL, THE CHEETAH. HER DUAL PERSONALITIES DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS A THIRD PERSON TO THREATEN GIRLS OF TWO WORLDS WITH DIRE DANGER, AS PRISONERS TRAINED BY THE AMAZONS TEST THEIR STRENGTH AND SKILL AGAINST WOMAN CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD OF MEN. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY THAT SECRET ISLE OF PARADISE, WHERE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN REIGN SUPREME, IS INVADDED BY A CONQUEROR OF FIENDISH CLEVERNESS AND DARING — THE CHEETAH. WONDER WOMAN'S MOTHER AND HOMETLAND ARE AT STAKE IN THIS EPISODE CALLED "THE CONQUEST OF PARADISE."



SGT. DOOT, A FAMOUS PHYSICAL TRAINING EXPERT, NOW IN THE ARMY, CALLS AT STEVE'S OFFICE.

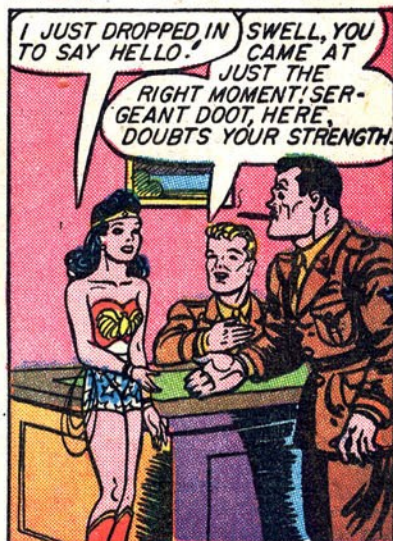
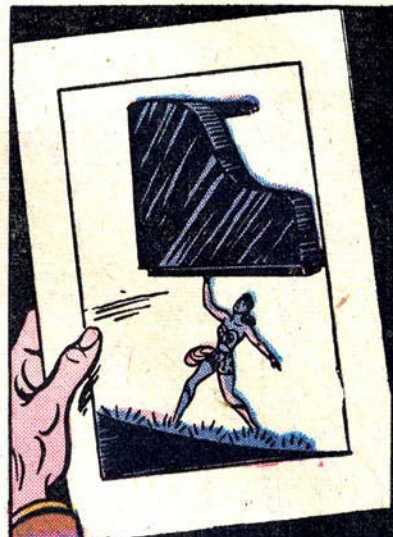
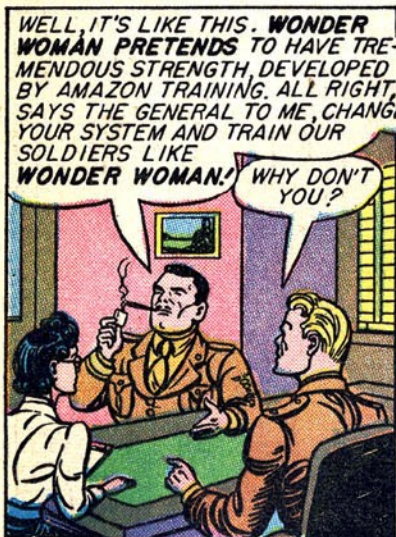
WONDER WOMAN'S CAUSING ME A LOT OF TROUBLE!

HOW THE DEUCE CAN SHE CAUSE YOU TROUBLE, SERGEANT?

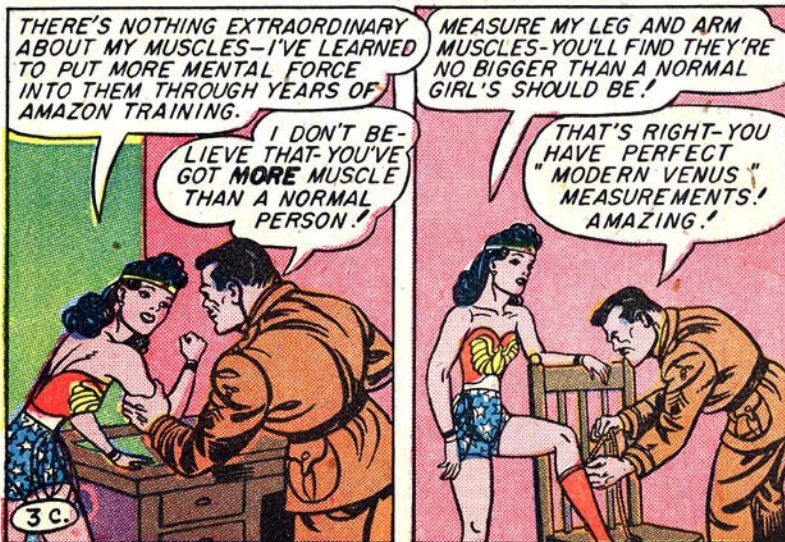
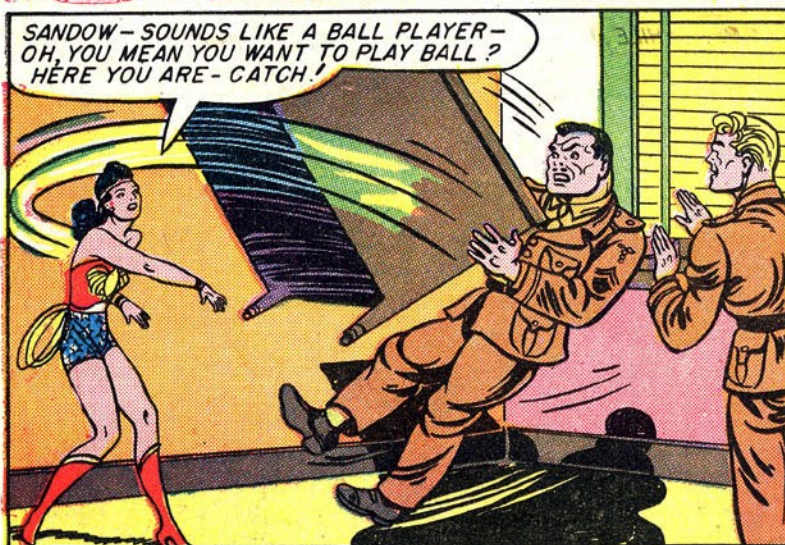
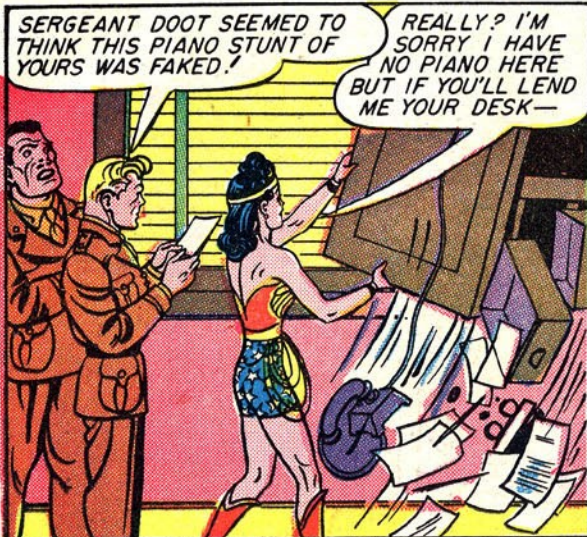


HARRY PETER











AND SO IT HAPPENS THAT SERGEANT DOOT SELECTS A TEAM OF CHAMPION WOMAN ATHLETES TO COMPETE AGAINST PAULA'S FORMER SLAVE GIRLS AT PARADISE ISLAND.

I APPOINT YOU CAPTAIN, BERTA-I'M SELECTING GIRLS WHO HOLD WORLD'S RECORDS IN VARIOUS EVENTS.



AT LAST THE ALL-CHAMP TEAM IS CHOSEN AND -- WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE WAITS TO CARRY THE GIRLS TO PARADISE ISLAND.

POLE VAULT CHAMPION-OLYMPIC SWIMMING CHAMP- CHAMPION WEIGHT LIFTER --

THEY'RE HUSKY GIRLS, PAULA!



HEY, PAULA, THEY'RE ALL ON BOARD EXCEPT KAY CARLTON, THE HIGH HURDLES CHAMP. SHE'S MISSING!

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR HER--WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE IS THE ONLY TRANSPORTATION TO PARADISE ISLAND!



KAY, MEANWHILE, IS FORCIBLY DETAINED.

ARR-RR-GH!

THE CHEETAH! UGH!



AFTER FORCING KAY TO REMOVE HER OUTER CLOTHING, THE CHEETAH GAGS AND BINDS HER VICTIM.

YOUR CLOTHES WILL FIT ME NICELY--INCLUDING THE SHOES. SHOES ARE IMPORTANT FOR US HURDLERS, EH? HA HA HA!



THE CHEETAH DISGUISES HERSELF CLEVERLY TO LOOK LIKE KAY.

NOT BAD! NOT EVEN YOUR MOTHER COULD TELL US APART!



THE CHEETAH COMPELS KAY TO SWALLOW A POWERFUL DRUG, WHICH CAUSES LOSS OF MEMORY.

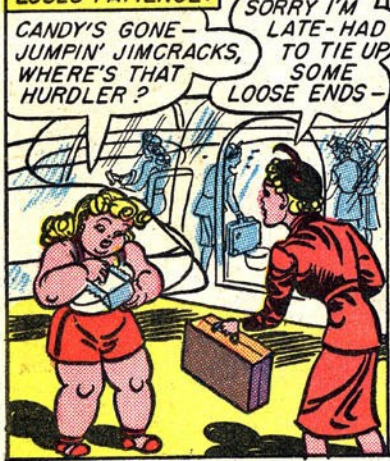
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE ULP-GULP!

IN 5 MINUTES YOU WON'T REMEMBER ME--YOU WON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! YOUR MEMORY WILL BE A BLANK!





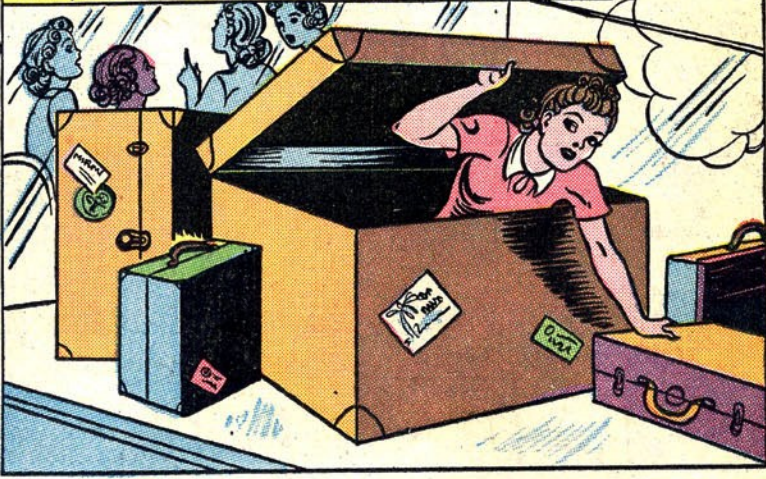
THE FALSE "KAY" REACHES WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE AS ET TA LOSES PATIENCE.



CANDY'S GONE—JUMPIN' JIMCRACKS, WHERE'S THAT HURDLER?

SORRY I'M LATE—HAD TO TIE UP SOME LOOSE ENDS—

AS WONDER WOMAN'S SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE SPEEDS OVER FAR SEAS, AN UNINVITED GUEST CREEPS OUT OF HIDING.



GAIL YOUNG! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



I—I KNOW IT SOUNDS FUNNY—BUT I CAME TO PROTECT YOU!

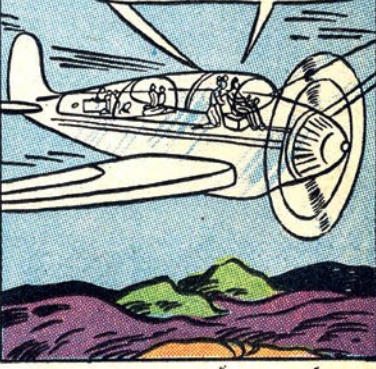
THE CHEETAH'S AFTER YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS, BUT WHILE I WAS PRACTICING ESP— THAT IS, MIND READING— I PICKED UP SOME OF THE CHEETAH'S THOUGHTS! SHE'S FOLLOWING YOU TO PARADISE ISLAND!



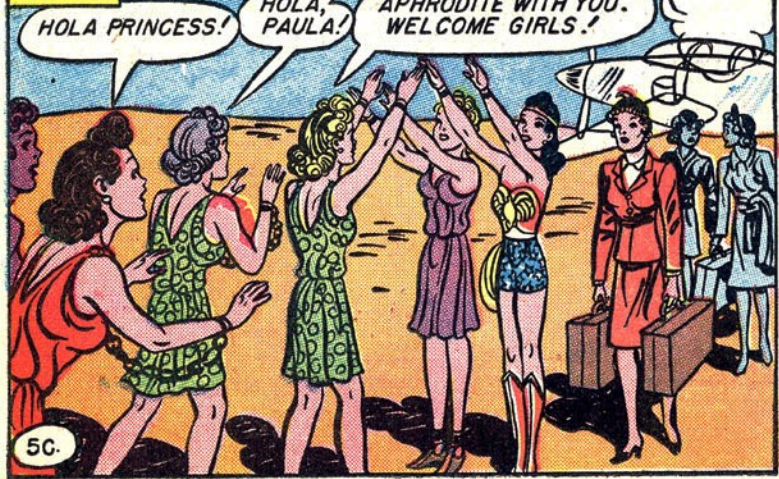
IMPOSSIBLE!

THE CHEETAH KNOWS HOW TO GET THERE—THE ONLY WAY TO CATCH HER IS BY MIND READING!

THAT'S A NEW DETECTIVE METHOD—BUT BE CAREFUL SHE DOESN'T CATCH YOU!



MALA AND HER CHARGES GREET THEIR VISITORS ON PARADISE ISLAND.



HOLA PRINCESS!

HOLA, PAULA!

APHRODITE WITH YOU. WELCOME GIRLS!

DO ALL YOU GIRLS HAVE TO WEAR CHAINS?

OH YES, WE LOVE IT! CHAINS ARE PART OF OUR TRAINING—CARRYING THEM CONSTANTLY MAKES US STRONGER!





QUEEN HIPPOLYTE AND THE PRINCESS WATCH THE CONTESTANTS WARMING UP.

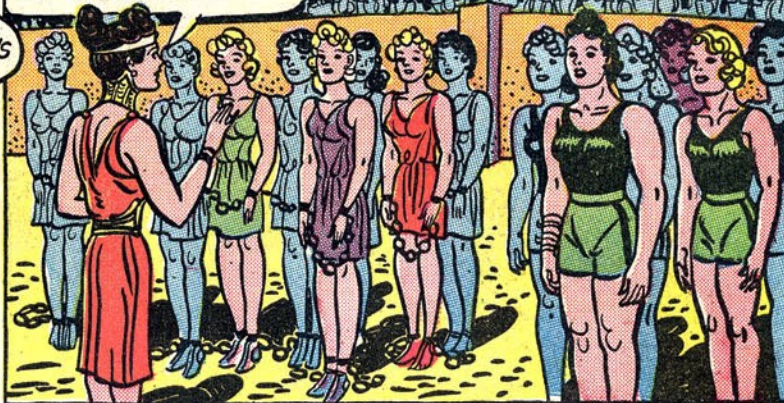
THESE ATHLETES YOU HAVE BROUGHT ARE VERY PRETTY.

YES, MOTHER—ATHLETICS ARE MAKING

GIRLS OF THE MEN'S WORLD MORE BEAUTIFUL!

THE QUEEN OPENS THE ATHLETIC MEET BETWEEN GIRLS OF TWO WORLDS.

PAULA WILL HEAD THE PRISONER'S TEAM. THIS CONTEST WILL DECIDE WHETHER AMAZON TRAINING MAKES ORDINARY GIRLS STRONGER THAN MAN'S WORLD CHAMPIONS. MAY THE BEST GIRLS WIN!



BERTA HALE, CAPTAIN OF THE CHAMPS, COMPLETES A "CLEAN AND JERK" WEIGHT LIFT OF 314 POUNDS.

GOOD WORK, BERTA!

ATTA GIRL!

YOU'VE BEATEN THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR WOMEN!



BUT CLAUDIA, FEATHERWEIGHT PRISONER, LIFTS 500 POUNDS WITH ONE HAND.

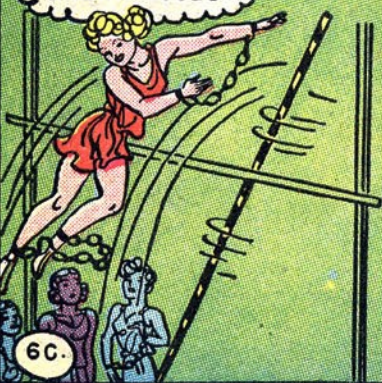
AMAZING! HOW D'YOU DO IT?

THIS IS EASY! OUR AMAZON MISTRESSES TEACH US THAT EVERY GIRL HAS GREAT STRENGTH AND THEY MAKE US USE IT!



ANOTHER GIRL PRISONER, ERNA, CLEARS THE POLE VAULT BAR AT 31 FEET.

I COULD GO HIGHER, BUT I DON'T WANT TO MAKE OUR VISITORS FEEL EMBARRASSED!



THE POLE VAULTER OF THE ALL-CHAMP GIRLS GIVES UP.

WHAT'S THE USE? YOU ARE SO SUPERIOR THERE'S NO CONTEST.



BUT IN THE RUNNING RACES PAULA HANDICAPS HER TEAM.

PLEASE TAKE OFF OUR ANKLE CHAINS, CAPTAIN PAULA!

NO, YOU MUST WEAR THEM. I'LL ENTER THIS RACE MYSELF AND SHARE YOUR HANDICAP!





ONLY PAULA HAS LEARNED TO ADAPT HER STRIDE TO THE LENGTH OF HER CHAINS. THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT, BUT IT'LL ENCOURAGE OUR VISITORS!



MEANWHILE, THE GIRL WHO CALLS HERSELF KAY CARLTON WATCHES THE EASY VICTORIES OF THE PRISONER TEAM WITH INCREASING FURY.

ARR-RGH! THESE GIRLS IN CHAINS ARE MAKING FOOLS OF US! IT'S SOME TRICK OF WONDER WOMAN'S!



AS WONDER WOMAN CONGRATULATES PAULA, THE CHEETAH'S HATRED BOILS OVER.

WELL DONE, PAULA! IT'S HARD WORK TO RUN IN CHAINS!

BAH! I CAN BEAT THIS PAULA WITHOUT ANY HANDICAP—I'LL SHOW HER!



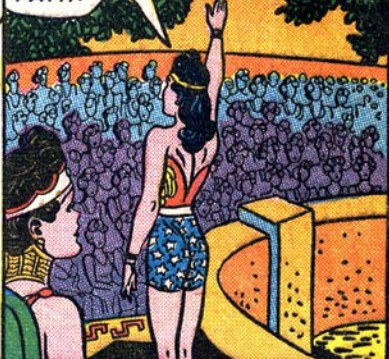
IF YOU'LL TAKE THOSE STUPID CHAINS OFF I'LL CHALLENGE YOU TO ANY SORT OF RACE YOU CHOOSE!

VERY WELL. I'LL REMOVE THE CHAINS AND RACE YOU OVER HUMAN HURDLES, AMAZON STYLE!

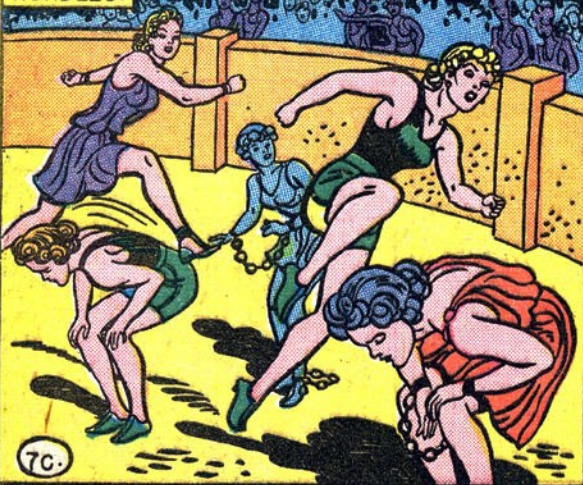


THE PRINCESS EXPLAINS "HUMAN HURDLES" TO THE VISITORS.

IN THIS AMAZON GAME EACH RUNNER MUST LEAP OVER GIRLS WHO STEP UNEXPECTEDLY INTO THE RUNNER'S PATH.

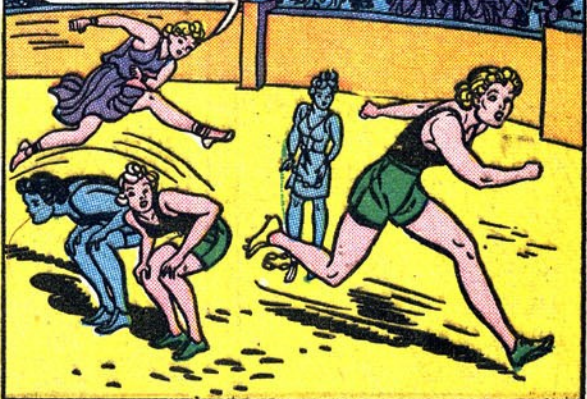


KAY AND PAULA CLEAR THEIR FIRST LIVING HURDLES.



TWO GIRLS IN QUICK SUCCESSION STEP INTO PAULA'S PATH GIVING KAY A CHANCE TO GET AHEAD.

KAY IS FAST—I'LL HAVE TO RUN MY HARDEST TO CATCH UP WITH HER!



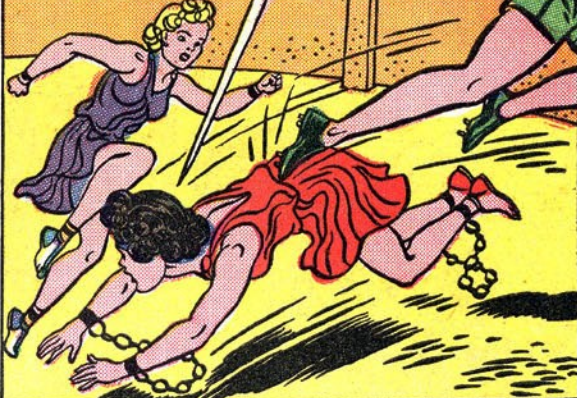
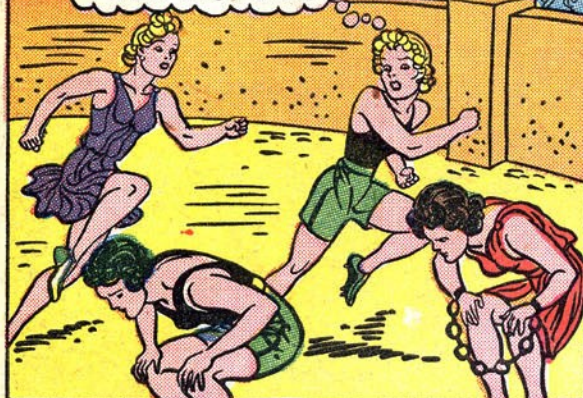


BUT APHRODITE'S TRAINING GIVES PAULA ALMOST AMAZON SPEED. KAY SEES HER RIVAL CLOSE BEHIND AS SHE APPROACHES A HURDLE.

AS KAY LEAPS HER HUMAN HURDLE, A DEFT FLICK OF THE FOOT TOPPLES THE GIRL FORWARD INTO PAULA'S PATH.

SHE'S FASTER THAN I AM! I MUST STOP HER!

AH-AAH! LOOK OUT!



THE FALLING "HURDLE" TRIPS PAULA NEATLY.

KAY WINS THE RACE AMID HER TEAMMATES' CHEERS.

BUT THE "HURDLE" GIRL WHO WAS PUSHED BY KAY REPORTS TO THE JUDGES.

UNNF!

HOORAY FOR KAY! HERE'S ONE RACE WE'VE WON!

KAY'S FOOT PUSHED ME DOWN AS SHE JUMPED OVER ME! THAT DISQUALIFIES HER-SHE KNOCKED OVER A HURDLE!

SUMMON THE CONTESTANTS FOR A HEARING!



MY FOOT NEVER TOUCHED THIS GIRL!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE LYING!

KAY MADE MARVELOUS TIME- PLEASE DON'T DISQUALIFY HER!

SINCE PAULA ASKS IT-

WE'LL LET THE RACE STAND!

THEY'RE ALL SO SUPERIOR, THESE AMAZONS, SO CONDESCENDING! THEY GAVE ME THE RACE-HOW I HATE THEM! I'LL FIND THE SOURCE OF AMAZON POWER AND DESTROY IT!





LATER THE FALSE KAY BEGINS HER SEARCH FOR THE AMAZON'S STRENGTH SECRET

YOUR STRENGTH IS MARVELOUS, WONDER WOMAN! DO YOU AMAZONS EAT SPECIAL FOOD?

NO-WE EAT A BALANCED DIET WITH PLENTY OF VITAMINS.

THESE BRACELETS - YOU ALL WEAR THEM! DO THEY GIVE YOU STRENGTH?

NO-OUR BRACELETS BIND OUR STRENGTH TO THE SERVICE OF LOVE AND BEAUTY, AND THUS PROTECT US FROM EVIL!

I HAVE HEARD THAT IF CHAINS ARE WELDED TO AMAZON BRACELETS YOU LOSE YOUR POWER AND BECOME AS OTHER WOMEN!

HA HA! YOU MAY TRY IT, IF YOU LIKE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

WONDER WOMAN TAKES KAY TO THE PRISON CHAIN ROOM.

CARLA, BRING ME AN ARMFUL OF THE HEAVIEST CHAINS YOU HAVE.

YES, MISTRESS -

GIVE THE CHAINS TO OUR VISITOR.

OH-GREAT HEAVENS! I CAN'T EVEN LIFT THEM!

WITH CARLA'S HELP KAY WELDS THE CHAINS ON WONDER WOMAN'S BRACELETS.

IF THESE CHAINS DON'T HOLD YOUR BRACELETS, NOTHING WILL!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU HOLD SUCH WEIGHT!

WATCH NOW - HERE GOES!

ASTOUNDING! THIS CERTAINLY DISPROVES THE STORY THAT CHAINING YOUR BRACELETS DESTROYS YOUR STRENGTH!

I HOPE YOU'LL HELP STOP THAT SILLY RUMOR!

NOBODY MUST DISCOVER THAT MEN CHAINING MY BRACELETS MAKES ME WEAK!



LATER, AS WONDER WOMAN WALKS UNDER A TREE, A LOOP OF FLEXIBLE METAL ROPE DROPS UNEXPECTEDLY FROM ABOVE.

WOOF! SOMEBODY'S PLAYING TRICKS!

INSTANTLY THE AMAZON GIRL'S FEET ARE JERKED UPWARD BY THE METAL LASSO.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE GAME IS, BUT I'LL PLAY TOO!

LET ME GO - I CAN'T BREAK THAT ROPE AROUND MY ANKLES!

WITHOUT WARNING A REVOLVER IS FIRED AT WONDER WOMAN FROM THE BRANCHES OF THE TREE.

I SAY, PLAYMATE, ISN'T THIS CARRYING OUR SPORT A LITTLE FAR?

BAM!

SPREADING HER FEET APART, THE MIGHTY AMAZON BREAKS THE METAL ROPE LIKE COTTON THREAD AND SOMERSAULTS IN THE AIR.

YOU'RE A REMARKABLY POOR SHOT - KEEP AIMING AT ME AND I'M SAFE!

WONDER WOMAN PULLS THE SHARPSHOOTER FROM HER PERCH.

AS I LIVE AND LAUGH, IT'S KAY THE HURDLER!

DO YOU MIND EXPLAINING YOUR-ER-PECULIAR SENSE OF HUMOR?

SOB-SOB/I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU - I KNEW YOU COULD REPULSE BULLETS WITH YOUR BRACELETS!

I-I -

I-I HEARD YOU COULD NOT BREAK A METAL LASSO - I WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND OUT!

THIS IS THE ONLY LASSO I CANNOT BREAK - IT IS MADE OF VERY SPECIAL METAL FROM THE QUEEN'S GIRDLE.



AT A BANQUET THAT NIGHT IN THE ROYAL PALACE, THE QUEEN ANSWERS QUESTIONS.

PLEASE TELL US ABOUT THAT LOVELY GIRDLE!

THE GODDESS APHRODITE GAVE ME THIS. SO LONG AS WE AMAZONS KEEP IT, WE CANNOT BE CONQUERED!



IN A PALACE GUEST ROOM, THE FALSE KAY USES A MIRROR TO TRANSFORM HERSELF TO THE CHEETAH PERSONALITY.

ARR-RR-GH! I'LL SEIZE THAT GIRDLE— NOTHING CAN STOP ME!



USING HER LEOPARD'S CLAWS WITH CATLIKE AGILITY, THE CHEETAH CLIMBS THE PALACE WALL.



THE QUEEN'S GUARDS ARE NOT EXPECTING CAT BURGLARS ON PARADISE ISLAND.

HO-HUM! NO NEED OF A GUARD HERE—WISH I COULD SLEEP!



THE AMAZON GETS HER WISH.

UG-GLUG!



STEALTHILY THE CHEETAH SLIPS INTO THE QUEEN'S BED-CHAMBER.

WHERE IS THE MAGIC GIRDLE?



AMAZON GUARDS WHOSE DUTY IT IS TO WATCH THE GIRDLE WHILE THE QUEEN SLEEPS, ARE PLAYING CHESS IN AN ADJOINING ROOM.

WATCH YOUR QUEEN, MY DEAR, SHE'LL BE CAPTURED IN THREE MOVES!





SO SILENTLY DOES THE CHEETAH STEAL FROM THE SHADOWS THAT THE GUARDS HEAR NO SOUND.

ARR-RR-GH! I HAVE THE GIRDLE! I HOPE IT WILL MAKE ME UNCONQUERABLE!



THE QUEEN, MEANWHILE, WAKES WITH A FEELING OF DANGER AND DRESSES HASTILY—

I'LL LOOK OUT THIS WINDOW—



ARR-RR-GGH!



THE CHEETAH BINDS HER UNCONSCIOUS VICTIM WITH THE GUARD'S LASSO.

IF THE MAGIC GIRDLE REALLY MAKES ME UNCONQUERABLE, THE QUEEN CANNOT BREAK THIS ROPE!



THE LEOPARD GIRL DESCENDS THE PALACE WALL WITH HER ROYAL PREY.

THIS GIRDLE DOES GIVE ME ADDED STRENGTH!



AS THE CHEETAH REACHES THE WOODS, THE QUEEN RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS.

I'M BOUND—I CANNOT BREAK THE ROPE—I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!



SHE HAS STOLEN APHRODITE'S GIRDLE—NO WONDER I CANNOT BREAK THESE BONDS!

FOOLISH GIRL, RETURN THE GIRDLE—IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!

WITH THIS I SHALL RULE THE AMAZONS!





WONDER WOMAN, RISING EARLY NEXT MORNING, FINDS A NOTE PINNED TO HER DOOR.

WHAT IN PARADISE CAN THIS MEAN?



DEAR WONDER WOMAN -  
THE CHEETAH IS  
HERE, ON PARADISE  
ISLAND! I HAVE  
READ HER THOUGHTS  
— SHE HAS A  
TERRIBLE PLAN!  
I'M GOING TO FIND  
HER BY ESP!  
FAITHFULLY,  
GAIL  
P.S. I KNOW NOW WHO  
THE CHEETAH IS —  
BUT I HAVE TO PROVE  
IT!

THE QUEEN'S GUARDS REPORT TO THE PRINCESS.

APHRODITE'S  
GIRDLE DISAPPEARED  
LAST NIGHT! WE  
THOUGHT THE  
QUEEN TOOK IT!  
BUT WE JUST FOUND  
THE GUARD UNCON-  
SCIOUS!

THE  
CHEETAH!  
GAIL'S FOL-  
LOWING  
HER—WE'LL  
FOLLOW  
GAIL!



THE PRINCESS AND MALA, BOTH EXPERT WOODSWOMEN, FOLLOW GAIL'S TRAIL THROUGH THE FOREST.

THERE'S A FOOT PRINT!

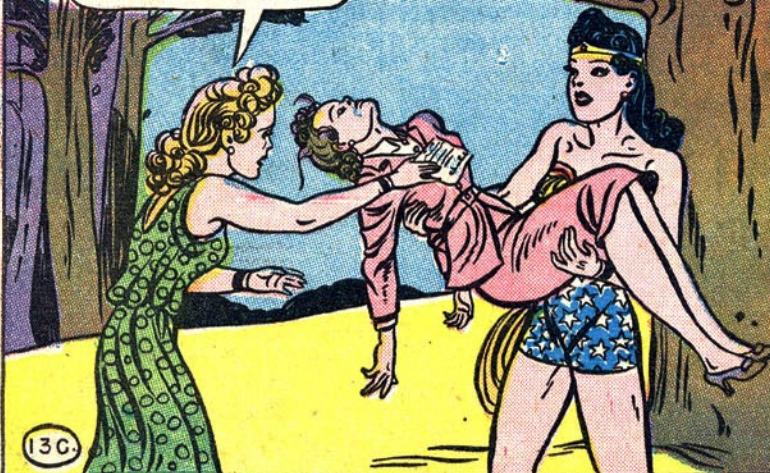
AND HERE'S A  
BROKEN TWIG!



LOOK—THERE'S GAIL! THE  
CHEETAH CAUGHT HER!



GREAT APHRODITE! A MESSAGE  
FROM THE CHEETAH!



To Wonder Woman and the  
Amazons —

This stupid girl can tell  
you nothing about me - I have  
removed her memory forever  
by giving her a powerful drug.  
I hold the magic girdle and  
your Queen is my captive —  
submit to my rule or the  
Queen dies!

The Cheetah





I'LL HAVE PAULA GIVE HER  
MEMORY TREATMENTS  
AND CURE  
HER...  
EXCEPT FOR ONE  
THING  
— SHE  
MUST  
NOT RE-  
MEMBER  
MY DOUBLE  
IDENTITY!

I-I SENSE  
AWFUL THOUGHTS  
FROM SOME GIRL  
OVER THERE —  
BEHIND THOSE  
TREES!



NO, MOTHER!  
I'M IN COM-  
MAND—LET  
GIRL MOVE!

**PUT YOUR CLOCK  
AHEAD AND  
START FIGHTING!**

**SUDDENLY THE CHEETAH LEAPS AND SWIFT ACTION FOLLOWS.**



LOCKED TOGETHER WITH STRANGLE HOLDS, THE OPPONENTS STAND FROZEN IN FIERCE EXERTION, THE UNCONQUERABLE POWER OF THE MAGIC GIRDLE EVENLY MATCHED BY **WONDER WOMAN'S** SUPERB STRENGTH.



SUDDENLY THE CHEETAH WRENCHES HERSELF FREE AND DRAWS A KNIFE.

ARR-RRG-GGH! THIS IS THE CHEETAH'S KILL!

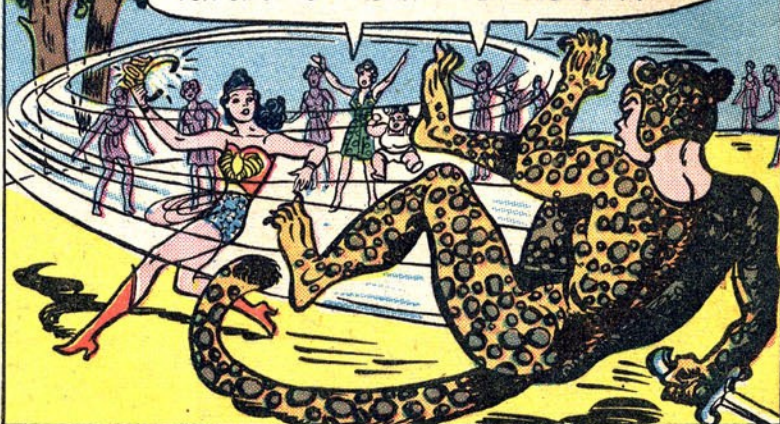


ARR-RGH YOURSELF, LEOPARD GIRL - I HAVE A THEORY THIS FIGHT'S ABOUT OVER!



AS **WONDER WOMAN** SWINGS HER OPPONENT OVERHEAD, THE GIRDLE'S CLASP IS LOOSENED, FLINGING THE CHEETAH LIKE A STONE FROM ITS SLING.

THE PRINCESS HAS RECOVERED OUR SACRED GIRDLE! HOLA-VICTORY!



BUT THE CHEETAH, RECOVERING QUICKLY, PUSHES WITH ALL HER REMAINING STRENGTH AGAINST THE ROCK, WHICH STARTS TO ROLL.

IN WINNING, YOU HAVE LOST, AMAZON - THE CHEETAH IS REVENGED!

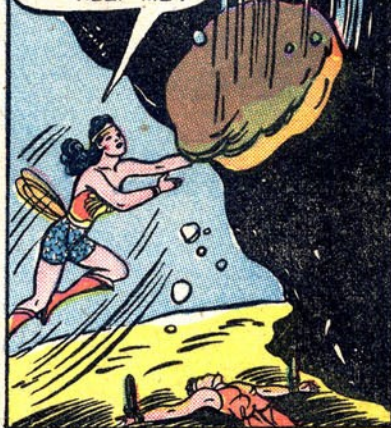


THE HUGE BOULDER TOPPLES ON THE BRINK.



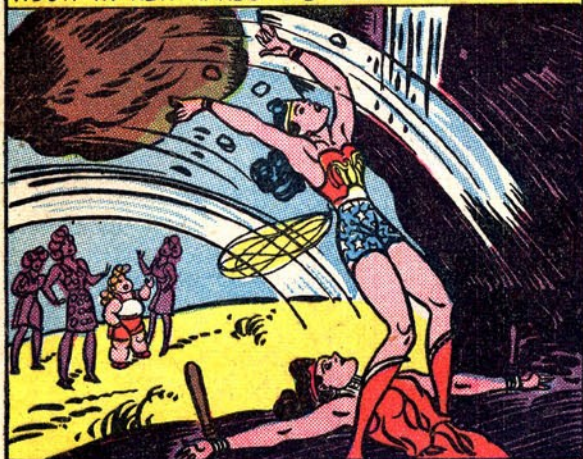
**WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS - WILL SHE BE IN TIME?

OH, MOTHER APHRODITE! HELP ME!

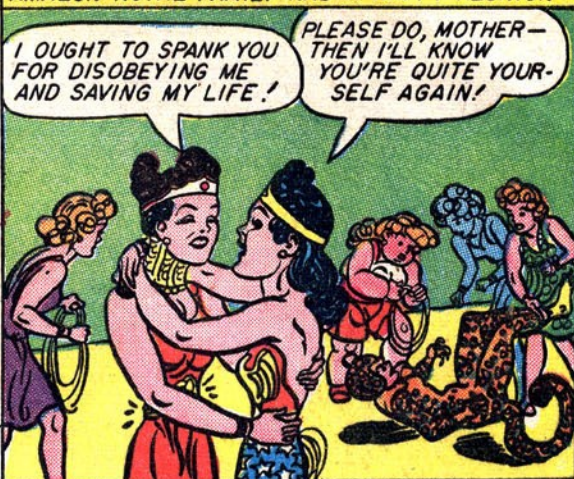




LANDING ASTRIDE THE QUEEN'S HELPLESS FORM, WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE GREAT ROCK IN HER HANDS AND HURLS IT FAR AWAY.



WHILE OTHER GIRLS SECURE THE CHEETAH, THE AMAZON ROYAL FAMILY HAS A HAPPY REUNION.



I OUGHT TO SPANK YOU FOR DISOBEYING ME AND SAVING MY LIFE!

PLEASE DO, MOTHER— THEN I'LL KNOW YOU'RE QUITE YOURSELF AGAIN!

THE CHEETAH IS UNMASKED.

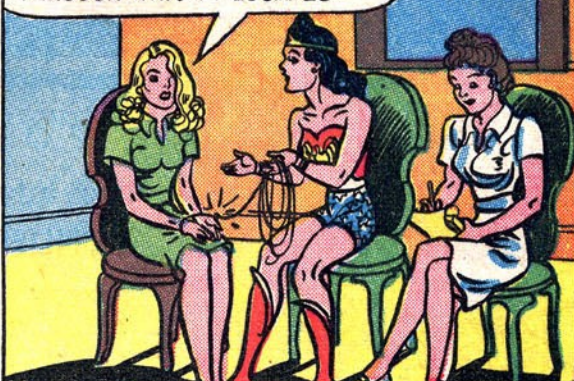
WOO WOO, WONDER WOMAN! THE CHEETAH'S PRISCILLA RICH, GLAMOUROUS DEB IN AMERICA!

IT HAD TO BE PRISCILLA! SHE MUST HAVE KIDNAPPED THE REAL KAY AND IMPERSONATED HER!



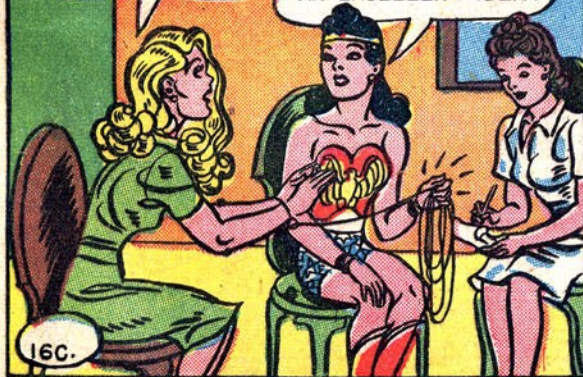
LATER, AT THE AMAZON PRISON—

MY CHEETAH PERSONALITY IS COMPELLED TO CONFESS. I'VE LIVED A DOUBLE LIFE. BENEATH MY HOUSE IS A SECRET ROOM, MY CHEETAH'S DEN, WITH UNDERGROUND PASSAGES THROUGH WHICH I ESCAPED.



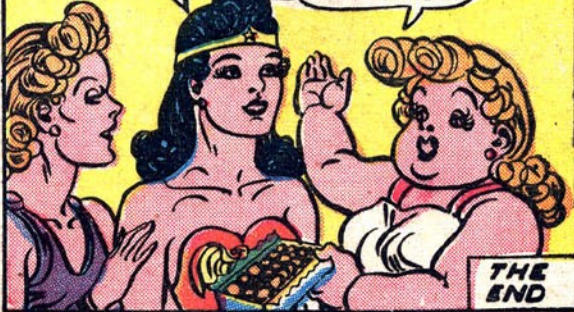
MY TWO PERSONALITIES WERE ENEMIES—PRISCILLA WANTED TO BE GOOD BUT THE CHEETAH WOULDN'T LET HER! YOUR MAGIC LASSO BINDS THE CHEETAH FOR THE FIRST TIME—OH, KEEP ME A PRISONER HERE AND TRAIN MY CHEETAH SELF!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA!



THE GIRLS ARE READY TO RETURN—THE ALL CHAMPS LOST 131 TO 5! WE MAY SHOW SERGEANT DOOT THAT AMAZON TRAINING MAKES STRONG ATHLETES, BUT I'LL NEVER CONVINCE STEVE THAT AMAZON CHAINS WILL MAKE THE CHEETAH A GOOD GIRL—HE'LL WANT HER PUNISHED!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT—WHEN A MAN'S UNREASONABLE, FEED HIM CANDY!





# THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



FOLLOW  
the adventures of  
WONDER WOMAN  
every month in  
SENSATION COMICS



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!





# Editorial Advisory Board of the

## SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature,  
New York University

DR. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation  
and Member, Board of Directors,  
Catholic Youth Organization



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

### 8 MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS\*  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS\*  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
FLASH COMICS  
MORE FUN COMICS\*  
SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

### 6 BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every other month)

ALL-FLASH\*  
ALL-STAR COMICS\*  
BATMAN  
MUTT & JEFF\*  
SUPERMAN  
WONDER WOMAN\*

### 6 QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every third month)

BOY COMMANDOS  
COMIC CAVALCADE  
GREEN LANTERN  
LEADING COMICS

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE\*

\*Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

## GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading  
of the Child Study Association of America

## NIGHT BOAT

### and other TOD MORAN MYSTERIES

By Howard Pease

Tod Moran has been the hero of many thrilling tales about ships and the sea. Boys have learned to know that wherever Tod Moran is—there is adventure.

In this new book we find Tod in the center of many deep mysteries in many strange places. The book has eight short stories, each with a mystery of its own. On a River boat out of San Francisco a chance acquaintance involved Tod in the strange case of a bank robbery, and he helps a stranger prove his innocence. In another story Tod stumbles into a bloody revolt in South America Cracas and finds in the rumble seat of his car, a woman and child hunted by the revolutionists.

On a mission in the South Sea Islands, he surprises a murderer trying to conceal his bloody treachery, and brings the man to justice.

In San Francisco, in a black-out, Tod answers a strange cry for help and finds himself confronted by a mystery that looked dark and ominous. His coming makes a difference in the fate of an elderly invalid who was being kept a virtual prisoner on the upper floor of a rooming house.

If you've ever met Tod Moran before, or even if you haven't time for a long story—these are short and good.

## HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN  
"WONDER WOMAN" CODE

ϕΓΘΗ ΓΥ ΛΟΖ ΩΓΠΗ ΥΓΖ ΠΓΝΗ

— — — — —  
ΟΒΞ ΦΨΖϕΗ

ΧΤϕΔΨΒΦ ΗΘΓΖΤΗ — ΑΨΒΞΨΒΦ

ΠΟΠΨΤΗ-ΠΙΝΨΒΦ ΛΟΖ ΗΘΟΑΔΗ