GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING
reviewed by JOSEETTE FRANK
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STAND BY—MARK!
By Lieutenant Commander
Frederick M. Gardiner

“Dynamite” Duncan was a midshipman when this story opens, training at the Naval Academy at Annapolis to be a naval officer. Then came the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, graduation was speeded up, and Ensign Duncan began his career in the navy on a cruiser heading up a large convoy bound, via Panama Canal, for Pearl Harbor.

Just before sailing Duncan’s keen eyes had spotted a bit of paper dropped from a man’s wallet—and through it the Office of Naval Intelligence learned that a submarine pack was lurking in wait for the convoy. With every gun crew on the alert the leading cruiser sailed into the sub-infested waters and beat them to the attack.

This was only the first of many exciting encounters in Duncan’s career. At Pearl Harbor again his keen observation—which had earned him the nickname of “Electric Eye”—uncovered a Japanese plot and brought the marines to help round up the plotters.

This encounter landed Duncan in the hospital, but not for long. Cited for bravery he was soon in the thick of the fighting again, in the battle off Midway Island.

You’ll learn a lot about the Navy, its work and its ways of fighting in this new book. Ask your librarian for it.

PX
By Malcolm Taylor

It was the year 1969. Harold Vane, lost in the fog while piloting his plane over the English Coast, heard a strange radio beam sending the letters PX. Forced to land before he could get his bearings, he fell into the hands of a mysterious group of plotters at a secret landing field that was unknown to the authorities.

Held captive for a night and then released, Vane found his way to London, but determined to investigate the mystery. Enlisting the aid of his friend, John Heaton, the two boys did some heavy sleuthing and faced many personal dangers to track down the plotters and find out its meaning.

Together they had secretly built a super-plane which they had planned to use in the interest of world peace. How they accomplished their mission and discovered what PX stood for makes an exciting and unusual story.
How would you like to gaze into the magic sphere of Paradise Island and see the future world as it will be 1000 years from now. With you playing a leading part in its history? That was Wonder Woman's experience and it brought care and trouble as well as new thrills of dangerous adventure into her glamorous life.

When Etta Candy discovered the life vitamin that renews youth she little dreamed that this priceless gift to humankind would endanger the life of a beautiful girl president of the United States, far off in the future—but let the magic sphere tell its own story.

Beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules, swifter than Mercury, Wonder Woman links Paradise Island with beloved America, the country for which she gave up her birthright to serve in its time of need. Out of an ageless past Wonder Woman brings to you a future of thrills and beauty in the adventure of the life vitamin.

ONE MORNING AT 3, DIANA IS WAKENED BY HER MENTAL RADIO.

BZZ-ZZZZZ! WHO CAN BE CALLING ME AT THIS HOUR? HUH—I'M GETTING THE SILLY MAN'S WORLD HABIT OF SLEEPING ALL NIGHT—IT'S HARD TO WAKE UP!
MOTHER HAS NEVER SEEN ME IN MY NURSE-SECRETARY DISGUISE EXCEPT ON THE MAGIC SPHERE- I'LL WEAR THIS COSTUME TO PARADISE ISLAND AND SEE IF SHE RECOGNIZES ME - HA HA!

MISCHIEVously INTENT UPON SURPRISING THE QUEEN, WONDER WOMAN LANDS HER SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE ON THE PALACE ROOF. I'LL SLIP DOWN THE SECRET STAIRWAY INTO MOTHER'S PRIVATE ROOMS!

THE QUEEN, WORKING ON IMPORTANT PAPERS, DOES NOT HEAR HER DAUGHTER'S APPROACH. YOUR MAJESTY, I BEG TO REPORT THAT WOMEN ARE GAINING POWER IN THE MAN'S WORLD!

YOU LITTLE MISCHIEF! THAT COSTUME'S A GREAT DISGUISE - I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU UNTIL YOU LAUGHED! HA HA! OOPS! CAREFUL MOTHER, YOU'LL BREAK MY GLASSES!

SO THAT'S YOUR NURSE-SECRETARY'S UNIFORM IN THE MAN-_RULED WORLD. HOW DIFFERENT SECRETARIES AND THEIR COSTUMES WILL BE WHEN WOMEN RULE THAT WORLD 1000 YEARS FROM NOW!

HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT GIRLS'LL WEAR THEN, MOTHER?

I'VE STUDIED THE WORLD'S FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE!

I DIDN'T KNOW THE MAGIC SPHERE FORETELLS THE FUTURE!

TOMORROW HAPPENED YESTERDAY. FUTURE EVENTS ALREADY EXIST BECAUSE THEY ARE CREATED BY PAST EVENTS. SINCE OUR MAGIC SPHERE RECORDS EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED, IT CAN PREDICT EVERYTHING THAT WILL HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE.
I'LL SHOW YOU, YOUR GREAT HERA! WILL I STILL BE DIANA PRINCE? I KNOW THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH MAINTAINS US AMAZONS FROM EVER GROWING OLD, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT DIANA!

WONDER WOMAN PREVIEWS THE STYLE FOR SECRETARIES IN 3000 A.D. WHEN HEAD LOOKS LIKE A MICROPHONE THEY'RE BOUND TO BE PICTURESQUE AND ALLURING. I'LL EXPLAIN THE MICROPHONE.

BUT MOTHER—WHAT A FANTASTIC COSTUME! THAT THING ON DIANA'S FOREHEAD LOOKS LIKE A CONTROL THEIR OWN STYLES WHICH RENEWS YOUTH!

THIS IS A WOMAN'S INVENTION CALLED PHONETIC ARM CONTROL. THE MICROPHONE ON THE SECRETARY'S FOREHEAD TAKES THE EMPLOYER'S DICTATION. ELECTRIC IMPULSES PASS THROUGH THE HEADBAND AND THESE WIRES TO THE GIRL'S ARMS COMPEL HER TO TYPE EVERY WORD AS IT IS SPOKEN.

IT WILL BE FUN TO LIVE IN THIS NEW WOMAN'S AGE. OH YES, THEY CAN'T LIVE. YOU AND ETTA CANDY WILL DISCOVER THE LIFE VITAMIN L-3 WHICH RENEWS YOUTH!

IT IS MANY YEARS IN THE FUTURE—ETTA'S MOTHER, SUGAR CANDY, IS DYING. SOB, SOB! SHE'S GOING! I STUDIED CHEMISTRY DAY AND NIGHT TO FIND A CURE—BUT—

YOUR MOTHER'S 82, ETTA, BUT LET ME THINK!

THIS GOLDEN FLASK HOLDS WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH ON PARADISE ISLAND. APHRODITE'S LIFE VITAMIN AFFECTS ONLY AMAZONS. BUT IT MIGHT HELP YOUR MOTHER— I'LL PUT SOME CANDY INTO IT—MIGHT RELEASE VITAMIN L-3.
WOO WOO! LOOK AT THAT CHEMICAL REACTION—IT'S TURNING VIOLET.

WOO-JIMINY! HAVE WE GOT SOMETHING?

HM. THE DEXTROSE IN THAT CANDY LIBERATED HYDROGEN AND FORMED AN ORGANIC COMPOUND, ET AA BY THE GREAT CLUB OF HERCULES. WE'VE ISOLATED THE LIFE VITAMIN.

I CAN'T HEAR HER HEART BEAT—SHE'S GONE!

QUIET, ETTA—IF THIS ELIXIR CONTAINS L-3 IT WILL SAVE YOUR MOTHER.

MRS. CANDY RECOVERS WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS.

YUM-YUM! THAT THAR'S A DRINK! LET'S HAVE MORE! WAIT! THE LIFE VITAMIN'S POWERFUL—NO TELLING WHAT.

SUGAR'S YOUNG AGAIN! WHERE'S MAH HUSBAND—AH WANNA GO DANCIN'

FOR HER PART IN DISCOVERING VITAMIN L-3, ETTA RECEIVES THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL PRIZE.

I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING THIS AWARD TO ETTA CANDY, PROFESSOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH AT WONDER WOMAN COLLEGE!

SO THIS LIFE VITAMIN WILL KEEP MY FRIENDS YOUTHFUL UNTIL 3000 A.D.? I WONDER—ER—WILL STEVE—HM—WILL WE—YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU AND STEVE? LOOK IN THE MAGIC SPHERE!
THE QUEEN TUNES THE MAGIC SPHERE TO THE NEW WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, 3000 A.D.

SO AHEAD, MARIS!!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—THE PRESIDENT

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICES ARE GUARDED BY GIRL TROOPERS.

ALL SERENE? SERENE, CAPTAIN!

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

NO ONE CAN ENTER THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE WITHOUT A PASS!

WHAT?

SHOW ME YOUR PASS! OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL! D'YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM SENATOR HEEHAN, LEADER OF THE MAN'S WORLD PARTY!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE—IT COMES OF LETTING WOMEN RULE THE COUNTRY—I'LL SHOW YOU WEAKLINGS!

EASY, SENATOR! GIRLS, COOL THIS CUSTOMER!

I AM COLONEL STEVE TREVOR, MILITARY AIDE TO THE PRESIDENT, YOU MAY ENTER, SENATOR.

COLONEL—BANH, YOU'RE A SISY LIKE MOST MEN IN THIS DECADENT AGE—AHHR-LEMM IN—WHERE'S THE PRESIDENT?

I PRESENT YOU, SENATOR, TO MISTRESS ARDA MOORE, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

SHE KNOWS ME WHY ALL THIS BALONEY? SHE MAY BE PRESIDENT BUT SHE'S ONLY A WOMAN!

"WOMAN" IS A PROUDER TITLE THAN PRESIDENT!
I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU! THE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY ARE FED UP WITH WOMAN'S OPPRESSION! THE MAN’S WORLD PARTY DEMANDS MALE RIGHTS! WE—

YOU'RE WASTING POLITICAL ORATORY, SENATOR! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU WOMEN ARE FEATHER-BRAINED IDEALISTS! YOU’VE STOPPED US MEN FROM MAKING MONEY OUT OF PUBLIC OFFICE! YOU’VE TAUGHT PEOPLE TO ELECT OFFICIALS WHO SERVE THE PUBLIC AND EXPECT NOTHING FOR THEMSELVES!

WE NEED GRAFTON PATRONAGE TO FINANCE OUR PARTY! PATRONAGE WILL BREAK PRISON AND START A MEN’S REVOLUTION UNLESS YOU ACT ON THAT PARDON!

WOULD ACT ON THE PARDON-LIKE THIS!

CALL GENERAL DARNELL, COMMISSIONER OF UNITED STATES POLICE, AND HIS SECRETARY, MISS PRINCE, FOR A CONFERENCE!

YES, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!

SO THAT’S HEEMAN’S THREAT— DO YOU TAKE IT SERIOUSLY?

I DO! NO TELLING WHAT DESPERATE SCHEME GRAFTON PATRONAGE MAY ATTEMPT!

GRAFTON PATRONAGE, WHY THAT CROOK REPRESENTS ALL THAT WAS BAD AND CORRUPT IN THE POLITICAL RULE OF MEN AND WHICH WAS ENDED BY MY ELECTION.

GRAFTON, SHOW THIS GENTLEMAN OUT.

AW-WK! YOU’LL SUFFER FOR THIS!

COLONEL TREvor AND I WILL GO TO CENTRAL PRISON, MISTRESS PRESIDENT AND INVESTIGATE!
STEVE AND DIANA ASCEND TO THE WHITE HOUSE ROOF WHERE SWIFT AIRLINE CARS CONNECT THE PRESIDENT'S HEADQUARTERS WITH IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. THIS AIRCAR RUNS DIRECT TO CENTRAL PRISON.

SEEN FROM ABOVE THE WHITE HOUSE, AIRLINES SPREAD A GREAT NET OF FRIENDLY PROTECTION ACROSS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF AMERICA.

THIS IS MY FAVORITE WAY OF TRAVEL—COMFORT, HIGH SPEED, AND NO SOUND OR VIBRATION! AND THE CAR RUNS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY WITHOUT ANY PILOT—THAT GIVES US A CHANCE TO TALK!

WE MUST MAKE THIS PRISONER PATRONAGE REVEAL HIS PLANS FOR ESCAPE! THAT LOCKS, BARS AND CHAINS ARE BAD FOR PRISONERS, PSYCHOLOGICALLY!

BREAKING THAT PRISON SHOULD BE EASY—THE WARDEN BELIEVES IT! GRAFTON PATRONAGE ENJOYS LIFE AT THE PRISON.

THE GUARDS HERE ARE DEBUTANTS—THEY'RE SO DUMB THEY THINK A HANDCUFF IS THE BLOW OF A PRIZEFIGHTER'S FIST! I COULD WALK OUT ANYTIME—but I have a better plan!

A GUARD CALLS ON PRISON GUEST PATRONAGE ARE YOU QUITE COMFORTABLE MR. PATRONAGE? WHEN YOU HAVE TIME THE WARDEN WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU!

TELL HER I'M BUSY—NO, WAIT—I'LL COME— I'LL SPRING MY COUP NOW!

IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO DROP IN! GRAFTON! I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU'D ENJOY A SPOT OF PSYCHO-ANALYSIS TODAY, AS OUR JOLLY ENGLISH COUSINS PUT IT—HAHA!

DOROTHY DEAR WARDEN
While patronage is entertained with psychiatric symbols by warden dear, other guests search an abandoned dungeon for chains and ropes. Grafton gave the signal—we must grab the guards quick! And tie them plenty!

At this moment Steve and Diana arrive in their aircar on the prison roof. So nice to see you colonel—and you, Miss Prince? We must see the warden immediately—great danger threatens!

Now just write down your dreams—oh! This is a surprise! Greetings Warden—ah! I see you're questioning patronage—he's just the prisoner we want to work on.

Oh you mustn't call our guests prisoners, colonel Steve! I'll call this mug worse names than that if he's plotting treason as we suspect!

So you've discovered our plans? Stick your hands up, everybody! Don't try to play hero, Trevor, or I'll shoot Dorothy dear! Why—y—you—

At this moment the rebel prisoners arrive with their former guards in chains. Ho ho! What sport? Git along little dogies—are you "quite comfortable"? Ha ha!

Secure these prisoners like the others. Handcuff dear's hands in front of her—I've got a job for her to do!
LOCK THOSE PRISONERS IN DUNGEON CELLS!

IF I BREAK LOOSE NOW HE'LL SHOOT DEAR—I'LL BETTER WAIT—

OH I'M SO HELPLESS! WEARING CHAINS GIVES ME THAT SUBMISSIVE FEELING THAT IS SO BAD FOR PRISONERS—LET ALONE FOR WARDENS----

TAKE THIS PHONE AND CALL THE PRESIDENT LIKE I TOLD YOU! WHATEVER FOR? OF COURSE I'D LOVE TO TALK WITH ARDA—

IS THIS YOU, MISTRESS PRESIDENT? I'M WARDEN DEAR-- YES, DARLING, EVERYTHING'S LOVELY BUT--WELL—I'M ALL EXCITED AND I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU! IT'S AWFULLY IMPORTANT, REALLY--YOU'LL COME? OH THANK YOU, ARDA—

MEANWHILE, DIANA DECIDES SHE CAN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

TIME TO STOP PLAYING PRISONER/ BETTER CAPTURE PATRONAGE FIRST THEN FREE MY FRIENDS!

THERE--THAT FEELS BETTER! NOW TO CHANGE TO WONDER WOMAN—LUCKY I KEPT MY BAG WITH THE COSTUME—

BREAKING OUT OF HER CELL THE AMAZON MAIDEN ENCOUNTERS A MAN'S PARTY REBEL—

SO YOU'RE SHOOTING ELECTRIC EXPLOSION BULLETS? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S AN ILLEGAL WEAPON? YOU'RE LIABLE TO KILL SOMEBODY WITH IT!

YE GODS—IT'S WONDER WOMAN!

WONDER WOMAN UNLEASHES THE MAGIC LASSO!

KEEP RUNNING, ATHLETE! RUN RIGHT UPSTAIRS AND FIND PATRONAGE FOR ME!

I—I—SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO OBEY!
LOCATING PATRONAGE ON THE PRISON ROOF, WONDER WOMAN WATCHES HIM WITH PUZZLED EYES.

THIS’LL BE ENOUGH, BOYS—LOCK IT UP AND LET HER GO!

WHAT’S HE UP TO? I DON’T GET IT!

PUSHING A CONTROL LEVER GRAFTON PATRONAGE SENDS THE LOADED AIRCARE HURTLING OUT ON ITS CABLE PATH.

THERE, THAT OUGHT TO SETTLE PRESIDENT ARDA’S HASH ONCE AND FOR ALL!

HOW’LL YOU GET ARDA THIS WAY? LISTEN! DEAR PHONE THE PRESIDENT—SHE’S COMING ON THIS AIRCARE ARDA’S CAR, RUNNING FULL SPEED, WILL HIT THIS CAR WE HAVE JUST LOADED WITH T.N.T. THERE WILL BE A NICE NOISE, BUT NO MORE PRESIDENT—GOOD, EH?

THAT COLD BLOODED DEMON—HE PLANS TO KILL THE PRESIDENT, CONQUER WOMEN AND RULE THE COUNTRY WITH HIS VICIOUS HEEMAN GANG! I CAN’T SAVE ARDA NOW—OR CAN I? BY APHRODITE THERE’S ONE CHANCE AND I’LL TAKE IT.

CHARGING THROUGH THE HEEMAN MOBSTERS LIKE A FOOTBALL FULLBACK, WONDER WOMAN MAKES FOR THE PARA-PETT.

I’M CARRYING THE BALL, BOYS, AND I’M NOT FOOLING!

LEAPING HIGH INTO SPACE THE MIGHTY AMAZON LANDS LIGHTLY AS A BIRD ON THE AIRLINE CABLE.

THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, THE PRINCESS FROM PARADISE ISLAND RACES ALONG THE SWAYING STEEL HAWSER AT BREAK-NECK SPEED.

HA HA! SHE’S BOUND TO SLIP—GOODBYE, WONDER WOMAN!!
BUT WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS ON—

That dynamite car must be making terrific speed—I should have caught it! But there's the president's car too! Mercury, lend me your wings!

With a split second to spare, WONDER WOMAN snatches the explosive air car into her arms and leaps with it from the cable, permitting the president's car to pass safely beneath.

Increasing her incredible speed by sheer willpower, the Amazon girl nears the speeding torpedo of death—but can she reach it in time?

Poor Arda—I must save her—

HM... Let's think this over now! I saved Arda's car... but it's still on its way to the prison with patronage there. Anything can happen now!

WONDER WOMAN SENDS ETTA A MENTAL MESSAGE:

Calling Etta Candy, notify the White House guard to surround Central Prison—prisoners are in control. You come too—bring ample supply anti-L-3 chemicals! Hurry!

The president, meanwhile, is greeted at the prison by an unexpected host.

What are you doing here? I just arrived by plane, Miss President, to give you the welcome you deserve!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED OUR DEATH CAR, BUT NO MATTER? YOU'LL BE MORE USEFUL, AFTER ALL, AS OUR PRISONER.

AS GIRL PARATROOPERS BEGIN TO ARRIVE FROM WASHINGTON, PATRONAGE PLACES CAPTIVE ARDA ON THE PRISON PARAPET.

CALLING GOVERNMENT PLANES! IF PARATROOPERS FIRE ONE SHOT AT US I WILL KILL YOUR PRESIDENT!

WHILE GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE PRISON, WONDER WOMAN DUGS FURIOUSLY NEAR THE WALL.

WHAT'CHA Doin', Pal Tunneling Under?

NO, ETTA-I'M DIGGING FOR WATER PIPES!

THIS WATER MAIN SUPPLIES THE PRISON DRINKING WATER. WE'RE GOING TO POUR YOUR BOTTLE OF ANTI-L-3 CHEMICAL INTO IT!

GETCHA-WOO WOO! WHEN THOSE MUGS DRINK THIS CHEMICAL- WHEE-EEE, GIRL, OH GIRL!

AT WONDER WOMAN'S REQUEST, GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE ENTIRE PRISON WITH A WALL OF FLAME PRODUCED BY BURNING JETS OF HYDROGEN.

ON THE PRISON ROOF THE HEAT BECOMES IN- TOLERABLE.

COME ON YOU-THEY'RE TRYIN' TO ROAST US OUT, BUT THEY'LL NEVER DO IT--IF WE BURN, YOU'LL BURN WITH US BLAZES-I GOTTA HAVE WATER-

HEEMAN AND THE EX-CONVICTS ALREADY ARE GULPING WATER IN THE PRISON KITCHEN.

THIS HEAT IS AWFUL BUT WITH WATER WE CAN STAND IT.

I'LL BET THIS IS WONDER WOMAN'S IDEA BUT SHE WOULDN'T STOP US! WE'LL DO AWAY WITH THE PRESIDENT IF WE HAVE TO-
BUT A CURIOUS CHANGE BEGINS TO APPEAR IN THE WATER DRINKERS—THEIR FACES WITHER, THEIR HAIR TURNS WHITE, THEIR HANDS TREMBLE—

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I FEEL OLD—VERY OLD—

PATRONAGE, A SHRUNKEN WRECK OF HIS FORMER SELF, POINTS HIS PISTOL AT ARDA WITH HANDS THAT SHAKE LIKE LEAVES.

I'M A WEAK-OL-D-MAN! BUT WOMAN SHALL NOT RULE!

AT THAT MOMENT, STEVE, HAVING WORKED HIMSELF FREE FROM BONDS, LEAPS TO THE RESCUE. A KICK IN TIME SAVES THE GAME.

I FEEL A LITTLE FAINT—DRINK THIS WATER AND YOU'LL SOON FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!

ETTA, ARRIVING WITH WONDER WOMAN AT THAT MOMENT, ACTS IN THE NICK OF TIME!

DON'T DRINK THAT WATER—IT'LL COUNTERACT YOUR L-3 VITAMIN AND MAKE YOU BE YOUR REAL AGE.

BUT I DRANK THE WATER.

OUR MISTRESS PRESIDENT IS ONLY 35—THE ANTI L-3 DRUG COULDN'T HURT HER.

IF I LIVE TO BE 1000 I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH, WONDER WOMAN!

DITHERING DUMBBELLS LOOK! ALL THOSE THUGS ARE GONE—NOT A SPECK OF DUST LEFT OF EM!

THAT MEANS THEY WERE 1000 YEARS OLD AT LEAST!

WE WERE WRONG TO GIVE THE LIFE VITAMIN TO EVIL PEOPLE—HERE AFTER IT MUST BE GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHOM APHRODITE CHOOSES!

THE END
Wonder Woman frozen alive! The President of the United States kidnapped! What headlines scream from the front pages of a million newspapers in 3004 A.D.? And Wonder Woman herself, that gorgeous, stupendous personification of all that is glorious in American womanhood! Shows you in this episode the thrills that lie ahead for America's Wonder Women of tomorrow!

On the magic sphere at Paradise Island, the Queen shows Wonder Woman America's future, 1000 years hence. You look pleased, daughter, and triumphant! I am! A woman will be President of the United States in 3000 A.D.

But American women will not rule supreme as we Amazons do. A man might run for President—he might beat even you at the polls! I'd like to see him do it!

Perhaps the magic sphere may grant your wish. Any way let's see what happens when a man runs against a woman for President in 3004 A.D.

Oh, mother—this is exciting!
THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS COLONEL TREVOR CALLING AT THE OFFICE OF GENERAL DARNELL. I NEED SOME CONFIDENTIAL ADVICE, GENERAL. VERY WELL, DON'T GO, DIANA—WE COULDN'T KEEP SECRETS FROM YOU EVEN IF WE WANTED TO!

WHY STEVE—THAT'S YOUR OLD 20TH CENTURY PIPE! YOU HAVEN'T HAD IT FOR DECADES! TRUST ME, TO NOTICE MEN ARE BACK NOWAYS TO THE STYLES OF 1950—AH, YOU MEAN THE MAN'S PARTY CROWD—MANLY'S PURPLE SHIRTS? BAH!

WELL—THOUSANDS OF MEN ARE JOINING PROFESSOR MANLY'S NEW POLITICAL PARTY. THEY'RE GOING TO ELECT A MAN PRESIDENT—HE'LL PUT MORE STRENGTH INTO THE GOVERNMENT! "STRENGTH—PHUI! YOU MEAN GRAFT—MANLY'S A SLICK HYPOCRITICAL CROOK."

PROFESSOR MANLY IS HONEST, GENEROUS, CLEVER—HIS THEORIES ARE WONDERFUL! AND WELL—HE WANTS ME TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT? DON'T DO IT, STEVE—HE'S USING YOU FOR A FRONT, TO COVER SOME CROOKED SCHEME. I DON'T TRUST MANLY!

DIANA, YOU'RE SIMPLY SORRY BECAUSE MANLY CAN BEAT YOUR WOMAN'S PARTY! WHAT'S YOUR ADVICE, GENERAL? WELL, MY OPERATIVES HAVE NEVER GOTTEN ANYTHING DEFINITE ON MANLY, BUT—EXCUSE ME! HELLO—COMMISSIONER OF U.S. POLICE SPEAKING!

OPERATIVE X? REPORTING! NEW ERA LAW FORBENDING MANUFACTURE OF ARMS IS BEING DEFIED! EXTERMINATOR RIFLES AND HAND GUNS ARE BEING MADE AND SOLD SECRETLY TO MEN!

THIS IS SERIOUS! REPORT PERSONALLY TO MISS PRINCE!

STEVE, I FEEL SURE THAT MANLY IS BEHIND THIS PLOT TO ARM MEN WITH KILLERS' WEAPONS! PLEASE DON'T JOIN HIS PARTY! PROFESSOR MANLY WOULD NEVER BREAK THE LAW! I THINK YOU'RE JUST PREJUDICED, DIANA!

LATER, AS POLICE OPERATIVE X? REPORTS TO DIANA—

THE MAN BEHIND THIS GUN PLOT IS—OHHH!
QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, DIANA LEAPS OVER HER DESK TO CATCH THE WOUNDED GIRL IN HER ARMS.
WHAT A HORRIBLE DEED! THERE HASN'T BEEN A MURDER LIKE THIS SINCE WOMEN CAME INTO POWER!

FINDING THE GIRL BEYOND HUMAN HELP, DIANA DASHES AFTER THE KILLER.
I'VE GOT HIM NOW! THAT CORRIDOR HE TURNED INTO HAS NO OTHER OUTLET BUT THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

BUT THE MURDERER'S HAND GUN, CLEVERLY THROWN, TRIPS DIANA AS SHE TURNS THE CORNER.
FAUGH! HOW CLUMSY OF ME!

RECOVERING QUICKLY, DIANA REACHES THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE A SPLIT SECOND TOO LATE.
SORRY, MISTRESS PRINCE, WE CAN'T LET EVEN YOU ENTER WITHOUT YOUR PASS.
OH-H! WHO WENT IN THERE JUST NOW?

I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE - HE WAS DRESSED IN THE ANCIENT MALE STYLE OF TROUSERS - HA HA! MENS LOOK SO COMICAL IN THOSE GARMENTS! HIS PASS WAS OKAY - SO IS YOURS, MISTRESS, SORRY TO DELAY YOU!

DIANA BURSTS INTO PRESIDENT ARDA'S PRIVATE OFFICE.
THERE'S THE MURDERER!

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY, DI? THIS IS PROFESSOR MANLY!
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! THAT MAN SHOT ONE OF MY GIRL OPERATIVES! I FOLLOWED HIM HERE AND -

THERE'S SOME MISTAKE - I'LL VOUCH FOR PROF MANLY'S HIGH CHARACTER!
Now that you're here, Diana, you must join our conference. Colonel Trevor will run for president and Prof. Manly for vice president on the man's party ticket! You can beat them easily, mistress president!

But I won't run against Steve! Then I will! I'd rather see Steve beaten than let him be a stooge for Manly's crooked mob! You'll make a charming candidate for the women's party, Miss Prince—congratulations!

Diana is nominated for president and Etta Candy for vice president at the women's party convention.

Hooray—hooray—hooray—di and Etta—hooray

Diana's able speeches and Etta's humor appeal equally to men and women. Three cheers for Prince and Candy—hooray—hooray—hooray!

But Steve makes a strong appeal to the younger women's vote.

Isn't he cute? Oh, he's I'll vote for hand-trevo some— I'm for Steve! He looks like a fighter—he's got my vote!

I pledge myself to work especially for women's interests—oh you great, big wonderful man! I wish I could vote 10 times for you!

On election night officials in 48 state capitals work frantically to complete the counting of votes.

It's close but it looks like another victory for the woman's party!

Right! Radio reports are the same everywhere.
SUDDENLY, IN 20 KEY STATES, PURPLE SHIRTS INVADE THE VOTE COUNTING ROOMS.
LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR ON YOUR FACES AND NOT A WORD OUT OF YOU!

SWIFTLY THE HELPLESS OFFICIALS ARE BOUND AND GAGGED.
WORK FAST, PURPLE SHIRTS—A SINGLE SLIP WILL SPOIL OUR ENTIRE PLAN!

SUBSTITUTE OFFICIALS IN FAKE UNIFORMS CHANGE THE VOTE TOTALS IN FAVOR OF THE MAN'S PARTY.
DON'T CHANGE THE COUNT TOO MUCH, JUST ENOUGH TO ELECT TREVOR AND MAINLY!

AT WOMAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS THE NEW TREND IS NOTED WITH AMAZEMENT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS—THE TOTALS IN ALL KEY STATES ARE SHIFTING TO THE MAN'S PARTY!
THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT IT—WE'LL INVESTIGATE LATER.

BEFORE DAWN THE ELECTION IS CONCEDED TO THE MAN'S PARTY.
WELL, THEY'VE WON AND THAT'S THAT! BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW THEY DID IT!

AT MAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS TROOPS ARE CALLED TO PROTECT STEVE FROM HIS YOUNG ADMIRERS.
HOORAY FOR PRESIDENT STEVE! HE'S WONDERFUL! HANDSOME STEVE—LET ME AT HIM!

THANKS LADIES—BUT TAKE IT EASY—WOO-OOF!

BUT LATER BEHIND LOCKED DOORS—
I'VE ELECTED YOU, TREVOR—NOW YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME! SIGN THIS DECREES ORDERING ALL ELECTION BALLOTS DESTROYED!

I WILL NOT! ARE YOU CRAZY, MANLY?
Dear General:

I herewith tender my resignation as your secretary and aide. I do this because I want to investigate and prosecute Professor Manly without embarrassing your department.

I have proof that Manly murdered our Operative X-7 and I strongly suspect him of fraud in counting election returns.

Yours faithfully,

Diana Prince

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AS SHE LEAVES POLICE HEADQUARTERS DIANA SEES A CROWD BUYING NEWSPAPERS WITH FEVERISH EXCITEMENT.

THE PRESIDENT DISAPPEARS! GUARDS ARRESTED! READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE DAILY TRUTH!

WHAT! GIVE ME A PAPER QUICK!

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President Missing!

Went Riding Alone—Guards Accused of Negligence—Kidnapping Feared!

President-elect Steve Trevor eluded his bodyguards yesterday and was last seen riding...
Rushing back to General Darnell's office, Diana finds Vice President Manly at his desk.

This letter of yours is very interesting. So you have evidence that I shot police operative X?

Shades of Pluto! How dare you read the General's correspondence?

I'm no longer your superior officer, girls—you'll have to obey the acting president!

I charge this prisoner with plotting the government. Gag her; she must not talk to anybody!

On Manly's orders, Diana is put in close confinement.

We hate to do this to you, Mistress Prince. I brought your handbag—If they ever let your hands loose, you can powder your nose.

Left alone in her solitary cell, Diana wastes no time in removing her straightjacket.

I've got to free myself and find Steve—nice of that girl guard to bring my bag! It contains my Wonder Woman costume!

I'll break out of this prison quietly. If anyone sees me here, he may suspect that I'm Diana!
TO AVOID PRISON GUARDS I'LL SLIP OUT THIS WINDOW.
AND CLIMB TO THE ROOF. THIS IS SO EASY I SHOULD THINK ALL PRISONERS WOULD ESCAPE THIS WAY.
IT'S NOT MORE THAN 50 FEET TO THE PRISON WALL - QUITE A SHORT JUMP - BUT I HOPE THE GUARDS DON'T SEE ME.

PSHAW! THAT GUARD SAW ME - I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT HER.
WONDER WOMAN! COME DOWN OR I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT!
LANDING ON THE WALL TOP, THE AMAZON PRINCESS THROWS HER MAGIC LASSO OVER THE PROTESTING GIRL GUARD.
I HAVEN'T TIME TO COME DOWN - YOU COME UP!

WRAPPING THE GUARD IN DIANA'S CAPE, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FROM THE WALL.
IF THE WATCH TOWER GUARDS SEE ME NOW THEY'LL THINK I'VE GOT DIANA IN MY ARMS.

LOOK - THERE'S WONDER WOMAN! I'LL BET SHE'S CARRYING OFF A PRISONER!
LOOKING MISTRESS PRINCE! I WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE TO GIVE THE ALARM, BUT WE MUST!
Steve, meanwhile, after being knocked out by the purple shirts, recovers consciousness amid strange surroundings.

Some — something hit me — ouch! It looks like we're all prof. Manly's prisoners — this vault's his private laboratory.

We're election officials! We were counting votes — the woman's party was ahead. Suddenly Manly's purple shirts appeared, took us prisoners and substituted fake officials who changed the count. So that's why Manly wants the ballots destroyed?

Steve's conversation is interrupted by the appearance of the purple shirt guards.

Come on, Trevor, the chief wants to see yuh! Good! A yearn for a little heart-to-heart talk with the professor!

Siberia — hm — that gives me an idea! Siberia is cold — your virtuous ardor needs cooling — ha ha! This will be an interesting experiment!

Sit down, President Trevor! I'm no more president than you're a decent citizen! Diana Prince won the election — you know that a recount of ballots will prove it!

Yes — those ballots must be destroyed! I can issue the order as acting president but I'd rather you did it — looks less suspicious. I'll give you one more chance. Never! I'll see you in Siberia first!

A huge bottle is blown about Steve and lowered into a tank of liquid air.

Feel chilly, Trevor? The liquid air outside your bottle is nearly 270° below zero! You'll freeze to death — but slowly!
Your bottle is made of calcite—it partially protects you from cold. If you break it hoping to escape, the liquid air will freeze you solid instantly. Obey me and I'll release you. Freezing's my favorite death.

While the unfortunate Steve waits stoically for the creeping cold of dissolution, Wonder Woman races back to Washington. Manly must have kidnapped Steve in order to become acting president—but where would he hide his prisoner?

The Amazon seeks the secret headquarters of the purple shirts which she has located during police investigation as Diana Prince. Who comes? Give the password! I'm Wonder Woman and my password is a strong right arm.

The beautiful visitor is greeted cordially.

Welcome, Wonder Woman! We have just heard by radio that you rescued Diana Prince from prison—our chief wants to see you.

Wham M!

Ho ho! She is easy to knock out—her strength is overrated. But take no chances—shackle her securely and carry her to the chief's laboratory. He will make her tell where Diana Prince is hidden.

I'll accomplish more if I let them think they knocked me out with that little tap on the head, hah! So Manly uses his lab for a prison. Hm—i'll send a mental radio message to Etta Candy—

Calling Etta Candy. Calling Etta...

As they reach Manly's laboratory Wonder Woman appears. What devil's contraption is this?

I can walk by myself. Ah, my dear lady, this will interest you—a liquid air experiment in human psychology!
I AM USING THE COLDEST SUBSTANCE KNOWN TO COOL PRESIDENT TREVOR'S FIERY TEMPER! IF HE DOESN'T YIELD—WELL, WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK TO HIM?

STEVE! SPEAK TO ME! H'LO AN-GEL FEEL N-UMB-C-CAN'T-TALK—

LATER I'LL TRY THIS EXPERIMENT ON YOU! DON'T ATTEMPT TO RESCUE TREVOR—IF YOU BREAK THIS TANK A FLOOD OF LIQUID AIR WILL GUSH OVER ALL OF US, FREEZING OUR BODIES INSTANTLY!

I'VE GOT TO DO IT!

AS WONDER WOMAN SHOUTS A WARNING EVERY GUARD IN THE ROOM RUSHES TO SEIZE HER.

LOOK OUT! I'M GOING TO ESCAPE!

THE COURAGEOUS AMAZON, UNFLINCHING, SMASHES THE TANK RELEASING A DELUGE OF LETHAL LIQUID AIR.

CRASH!

S-S-S

THE DEADLY FLOOD OF FUMING FLUID ENGULFS WONDER WOMAN AND HER FOES ALIKE, FREEZING THEM IN A SPLIT SECOND INTO HUMAN ICICLES!

MINUTES LATER STEVE, REALIZING THAT THE TANK IS NO LONGER FILLED WITH SUBZERO LIQUID SHAKES OFF HIS NUMBNESS AND BREAKS THE BOTTLE.

W—WHAT HAPPENED? TANK'S BROKEN—LIQUID AIR GONE—ALL EVAPORATED—
Wonder Woman - Angel - Wake up! What's the matter? I can't understand - mind's still gorggy. Ye gods - she's frozen stiff! Oh, no! No, no - it can't be true!

I can't believe it. My Wonder Woman gone dead - she gave her life for me. She broke the tank and the liquid air froze them all, then evaporated! I wish it had killed me too.

At this moment Etta Candy arrives on the scene with her college troopers.

Woo woo! What goes, brother? Br-rrr - this room is freezing cold.

Wonder Woman's frozen - liquid air.

Let her alone, Etta! Nothing we can do.

The heck there isn't! Wonder Woman's no fool - she let herself be frozen because she knew I could thaw her out! Come on, girls, help me carry her!

We'll put her in here and raise the temperature very slowly. I'll explain.

Etta explains: when a living body is frozen very quickly, it does not die immediately. But remains in a state of suspended animation. How long it'll live depends on the strength and vigor of the person frozen. Wonder Woman'd live for a year! Betcha, duja ever see a college professor take a live goldfish, plunge it into liquid air, an' pull it out frozen stiff. Then he drops it into warm water and off swims Mr. Fish again. You just watch Wonder Woman come to life!

She - she isn't moving!

Wait - we hafta thaw her very slowly!
SUDENLY WONDER WOMAN COMES TO LIFE!
YOU DID IT! ETTA—SHE'S ALIVE—
WONDER WOMAN'S WAVING AT US!

ETTA, YOU'RE THE BEST PAL A GIRL EVER HAD! I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!

YOU'D BETTER THAW OUT MANLY AND HIS GANG AND HAVE THE GIRLS TAKE THEM TO JAIL!

AW—LET 'EM STAY FROZEN!

NO, SIR! MANLY'S GOTTA CONFESS HE MONKEY-WRENCHED THE ELECTION! DI AND I WANTA BE PRESIDENT!

WHILE WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE FREE THE PRISONERS.

I SHOULD GO TO PRISON WITH MANLY FOR THIS DESPICABLE ELECTION FRAUD!

NO, NO, COLONEL TREvor! NOBODY BLAMES YOU! AND BESIDES YOU AND WONDER WOMAN SAVED US ALL!

INFORMED BY POLICE FOURTH DIMENSIONAL RADIO, GENERAL DARNELL HURRIES TO THE SCENE—
WONDER WOMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING CHANGE!

GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, STEVE, BUT WHERE IS—OH! THERE YOU ARE, MISTRESS PRESIDENT! BY GEORGE—you DO move around quickly—er—WHERE'S WONDER WOMAN?

I GUESS SHE LEFT—SHE MOVES MUCH MORE QUICKLY THAN I—

AND SO, DIANA PRINCE, AFTER MANY YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE TO HER COUNTRY, FINALLY HOLDS ITS HIGHEST OFFICE——

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO PERFORM MY DUTIES FAITHFULLY AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

WHILE BACK IN 1943 ON PARADISE ISLAND——

OH MOTHER, HE DIDN'T BEAT ME AFTER ALL—I ALMOST WISH HE HAD. POOR STEVE!

SILLY GIRL—STEVE AND ALL MEN ARE MUCH HAPPIER WHEN THEIR STRONG AGRES-SIVE NATURES ARE CON-TROLLED BY A WISE AND LOVING WOMAN!
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Wonder Woman of History

As told by Alice Harle
Associate Editor

WONDER WOMAN COMMANDRESS
JOAN of ARC
1412 - 1431

BEAUTIFUL, COMPASSIONATE, TENDER AND COURAGEOUS, THIS WONDER WOMAN OF FRANCE WAS THE ONLY PERSON OF EITHER SEX WHO EVER HELD SUPREME MILITARY COMMAND OF THE FORCES OF A NATION AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN!

THE MAID OF ORLEANS FEARED BLOODSHED AND ARMED COMBAT YET TO SAVE HER COUNTRY FROM ENEMY invade, SHE LED HER TROOPS INTO THE FIERcest FIGHTING AND THE BLOODiest BATTLES AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS - AND WON!

TODAY THE WOMEN OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONS ARE FOLLOWING JOAN'S LEADERSHIP INTO RIGHTEOUS WAR AGAINST CRUEL CONQUEST AND VICIOUS AGGRESSION.

ONCE AGAIN WE SHALL SEE THE BELLOVEP LAND OF JOAN OF ARC INSPIRED TO VICTORY AND FREEDOM BY THE DEATHLESS SPIRIT OF THIS MAGNIFICENT WONDER WOMAN!

THE GREATEST COURAGE IS TO FACE SOMETHING YOU ARE AfRAID OF... JOAN WAS AFRAID OF BLOOD. WHEN HER OLDER BROTHER, JACQUES, Cut His HAND...

LET IT ALONE, JOAN - I WONT FAINT - YOUR HAND MUST BE BANDAGED!

A BLACK FLAG!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, ETIENNE?
IT MEANS FRANCE IS DEAD! A TREATY'S BEEN SIGNED GIVING US TO THE ENEMY KING!

NOW! IT CANNOT BE! HOW TERRIBLE!

WHEN JOAN REACHED HER TEENS, FRANCE MET ITS DARKEST HOUR. FOR MORE THAN 90 YEARS, THE TRUE FRENCH HAD Fought FOR INDEPENDENCE. NOW, AS THE CHILDREN SAT UNDER THE "FAIRY TREE OF DAUREMY," TERRIBLE NEWS ARRIVED!
OUR SOLDIERS ARE COWARDS! IF I MET THE ENEMY I'D DRAKE THEM OUT OF FRANCE!! I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY SCARE ME!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, JOAN? WOULD YOU RUN AWAY FROM THE ENEMY?

I DON'T KNOW FIGHTING FRIGHTENS ME!

SUDDENLY FROM THE LEAVES OF THE TREE A HORRIBLE FACE PEERED AT THE BOASTFUL CHILDREN.

JOAN THE TIMID JOAN'S AFRAID!

HO-HO!

IT WAS THE VILLAGE LUNATIC, ESCAPED FROM HIS CAGE.

IT'S THE MAD MURDERER! RUN-RUN! HE'LL KILL US ALL!

I WILL NOT RUN! SOMEONE MUST SAVE THESE CHILDREN!

CALM YOURSELF, MY FRIEND IT IS WRONG TO KILL! GIVE ME YOUR AXE!

FINALLY THE MAD GIANT SUBMITTED TO JOAN'S CALM COMMANDS.

NOM DE DIEU! THAT CHILD HAS SUBDUE THE KILLER!

WHAT COURAGE! WHAT A MIRACLE!

JOAN THE BRAVE SHE SAVED US!

BUT JOAN WAS TO SAVE MANY MORE THAN THE CHILDREN OF DAUREMERY SHE WAS TO SAVE ALL FRANCE!

OH! IS JOAN HEARD INNER "VOICES" COMMANDING HER TO MAKE READY JOAN BELIEVED THESE MENTAL MESSAGES WERE SPOKEN BY SAINT MARGERITE SAINT CATHERINE AND SAINT MICHAEL.

YOU MUST LEAD YOUR COUNTRY'S ARMIES, FREE FRANCE AND CROWN THE KING AT RHEIMS!

OH NO! I'M AFRAID! I'M SO YOUNG - I SHRINK FROM THE THOUGHT OF WAR! BUT YET IF GOD COMMANDS I WILL DO IT!
Commaned by her "voices" to go to Vaucouleurs and see the governor, Joan persuaded her indulgent uncle to accompany her. She begged the governor to give her men-at-arms to fight her way through enemy territory to the king.

But Joan returned again and again. "O, hurry—give me men! We wasted time here today while a battle was lost at Orleans!"

What? At Orleans! Your "voices" can't know that news won't get here for days!

When news did arrive the governor rushed to Joan's humble lodging.

Sacre bleu! You are a braggart! A great battle was lost! I'll give you men! Hurry to the king!

At once, governor!

Forward the ranks of the courtiers Joan knelt hesitantly before a man in modest dress—

You are the man! I am sent by God to lead your armies!

You are the man! I am sent by God to lead your armies!

Joan, who had never worn armor nor been in battle, led her men by sheer courage through furious skirmishes with the enemy.

Reaching the royal castle Joan was promised audience with the king whom she had never seen.

There's his majesty—make your obeisance! What mockery is this? That's not the king!

Scanning the faces of the courtiers Joan knelt unhesitatingly before a man in modest dress—

Amazing! How could this child know me??
AFTER MONTHS OF DEBATE, FINALLY APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF FRANCE’S ARMIES, JOAN LED AN ATTACK THAT NO GENERAL DARED ATTEMPT AND RAISED THE SIEGE OF ORLEANS.

DOW THE LONG ROAD TO ENEMIES, JOAN DROVE SUPERIOR ENEMY FORCES WHO WERE COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED BY FEAR OF THE MAID’S MAGIC.

IN 10 WEEKS JOAN RECAPTURED TERRITORY THAT HAD TAKEN THE ENEMY 90 YEARS TO CONQUER AND CROWNED THE KING AT RHEIMS.

MY MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED. FRANCE IS YOURS. ONLY SMALL PLACES REMAIN TO BE CLEARED OF ENEMIES. I SEE YOU SIGN, MAID OF ORLEANS—YOU MUST REMAIN MY GENERAL.

IN A MINOR SKIRMISH THE GATES OF COMPIEGNE WERE TREACHEROUSLY CLOSED BY A JEALOUS MALE GENERAL, LEAVING JOAN TO THE ENEMY.

TO ACCOUNT FOR THEIR OWN COWARDICE IN FLEEING FROM A 17 YEAR OLD GIRL, THE ENEMIES OF FRANCE HAD JOAN DECREED A WITCH AND THEY BURNED HER AT THE STAKE! JOAN’S LAST ACT WAS ONE OF BRAVERY FOR OTHERS.

STAND BACK, FATHER—THE FIRE WILL BURN YOU! IF I HAVE SAVED OTHERS FROM SUFFERING, I DIE CONTENT.

JOAN OF ARC’S BODY PERISHED IN THE FIRE OF MARTYRDOM, BUT HER SPIRIT NEVER DIED. THE CHURCH MADE HER A SAINT AND HER ADORING COUNTRYMEN REGARDED JOAN AS THEIR SYMBOL OF DEATHLESS COURAGE THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES.

AND, INSPIRED BY THE DAUNTLESS COURAGE OF THIS WONDER WOMAN OF THE AGES, FRANCE AND ALL THE OTHER NAZI DOMINATED COUNTRIES OF EUROPE WILL SOON ARISE AGAIN, FREE AND INDEPENDENT NATIONS.
"But, Mrs. Smyth—that's the only way we can work off the energy your son gets from Wheaties!"

Food power will help you get that champion start for the day. And food power is yours every morning in Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—crisp whole wheat flakes with milk or cream and fruit.

Yes, get going with a real athlete's training diet, the kind hundreds of your favorite champions pick for steady duty on the training table. Wheaties give you all the vital food-energy, all the well known essential food values of good whole wheat.

So eat lots of Wheaties every day—all you want of this famous "Breakfast of Champions." Eat Wheaties because you want food power. Eat 'em because you want an exciting flavor that puts brand new zip and sparkle into breakfast. You're eating like a champion when you call for plenty of milk and fruit and a big bowlful of Wheaties—"Breakfast of Champions."

Hey look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat—streamline curred to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 449, Minneapolis, Minn. And send today!
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PLEASE DO NOT SEND POSTAGE STAMPS.
Not all women are fit to rule in the world of tomorrow, as the United Earth Council of Presidents learns to its sorrow the insatiable ambition of Cruel Queen Andra. Drawn, Wonder Woman into a dizzy maelstrom of death and danger from which even the mighty Amazon cannot escape! Led in triumph behind the Queen's chariot, our lovely princess is faced with the terrible problem of conquering a country of mass murderers with an army of women who cannot kill or injure their enemy. In this episode of the secret weapon you will find Wonder Woman more ingenious and more lovable than ever before.

The Amazon's aerial detectograph reveals an airship approaching Paradise Island.

See, mother—A strange aircraft overhead! How could anyone find our secret island?

It must be Paula coming for the harvest festival.

You're right, mother—that's Paula's new "airglobe"—it's held in the air like the earth, by the sun's attraction. It is made of submagnum, a metal Paula discovered, which is magnetically sensitive to the sun.

Paula's a clever girl!
I will show you on the Magic Sphere how Paula's Airglide becomes the common method of travel. 1000 years from now—but first I must tell you something about the future world of that period.

In 3700 A.D., the whole world will be one nation called United States of Earth. Present-day countries will be states in the Global Union. The world Capitol will be an island named Harmony. Men and women will be equal. But woman's influence will control most governments because women are more ready to serve others unselfishly.

But surely, mother, even in 3700 A.D. some women will use their power over others for selfish purposes—just as men do now! Alas! One selfishly ambitious girl will shake world peace to its foundations! Watch the Magic Sphere.

At Harmony, the world Capitol, Chief Earth Electress Paula presides over the Council of Presidents. Zone mistresses will report first, the President of America.

All serene in my zone except Primal Island whose President sends this letter:

President's Palace
Primal Island

Council of Presidents
United States of Earth, Harmony

Comrades:
We are in serious trouble. A beautiful ambitious girl, Andra Moteeva, is inducing men to rebel against our democratic government. Andra plans to make herself Dictator and attack other states, bringing war into the world again! I beg advice and help!

Loyally yours,
President of Primal
OUR REPORTS ON AFFAIRS IN PRIMAL ISLAND ARE INADEQUATE. MISTRESS PRESIDENT, SUPPOSE YOU GO THERE IMMEDIATELY TO ADVISE PRES. SERVA, AND KEEP THE COUNCIL INFORMED?

AN EXCELLENT IDEA, MISTRESS ELECTRESS!

STEVE WORKS FRANTICALLY AT THE CONTROLS.

I'VE CUT ALL NEUTRALIZING CURRENT TO OUR HULL, FREEING THE SUBMAGNUM'S FULL MAGNETISM. BUT STILL WE'RE FALLING! MUST BE ELECTRIC GUNS SHOOTING AT US FROM BELOW.

THE TERRIFIC IMPACT KNOCKS DIANA OVER BUT EVEN AS SHE FALLS, THE INTREPID AMAZON BEGINS TO DON HER WONDER WOMAN COSTUME.

STEVE'S UNCONSCIOUS— I'LL NEED MY WONDER WOMAN COSTUME FOR QUICK ACTION!

DIANA'S FLYING AIRGLOBE IS PILOTED BY HER MILITARY AIDE, COLONEL STEVE TREVOR.

WE ARE READY TO TAKE OFF, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!

CUT THE FORMALITY AND CALL ME DIANA! WE'RE FLYING TO PRIMAL ISLAND— TROUBLE AHEAD—

Huh? Ship's Falling? Our Submagnum's Being Neutralized!

UNDER THE BLUE ELECTRIC RAYS OF POWERFUL GLASS GUNS, THE AMERICAN AIRGLOBE CRASHES INTO THE SEA.

THE POWERFUL PRINCESS BREAKS THROUGH THE SUBMAGNUM HULL WITH STEVE UNCONSCIOUS IN HER ARMS.

I'VE GOT TO GET STEVE OUT OF THIS LOBSTER TRAP BEFORE THE OXYGEN'S EXHAUSTED!
SWIMMING TOWARD SHORE WONDER WOMAN ENCOUNTERS HUGE METAL NETS. THE PRIMALIANS CERTAINLY GUARD THEIR COAST-LINE. THESE NETS GO CLEAR TO THE BOTTOM! I'LL HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH!

AS WONDER WOMAN'S FINGERS GRASP THE METAL MESHES AN ELECTRIC SHOCK PARALYZES HER FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

OH-H-H-H-H...

WONDER WOMAN IS PULLED ABOARD A PRIMAL PATROL BOAT.

BY THE GREAT GOD STOMAC- IT'S WONDER WOMAN! NET HER! SECURE HER CAREFULLY! SHE CAN BREAK THE HEAVIEST BONDS!

WONDER WOMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HERSELF BOUND IN AN ELECTRIC NET.

WHO-WHAT-?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! SUBMIT TO CAPTIVITY OR I'LL TURN ON THE CURRENT IN YOUR NET; I'LL PARALYZE YOU AGAIN!

I'LL SURRENDER IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO COLONEL TREVOR, THE AMERICAN.

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO BARGAIN WITH PRISONERS-FORWARD MARCH TO PRISON!

I MAY FIND STEVE IN THEIR PRISON.

YOU WIN, BUT HOW CAN I MARCH IN THIS NET?

WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE PRISON FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH CAPTIVES.

STAND BACK, YOU PRISONERS! MAKE WAY FOR WONDER WOMAN!

LOOKS AS IF HALF THE GIRLS IN PRIMAL WERE CAPTIVES.
THE AMAZON MAIDEN IS PUT IN ELECTRIC FETTERS WITH OTHER IMPORTANT PRISONERS.

THIS GANG CHAIN ON OUR NECKS IS CONNECTED WITH THAT ELECTRICAL APPARATUS. IF WE TOUCH THE CHAIN IT SENDS A PARALYZING CURRENT THROUGH ALL OF US.

WHY ARE YOU GIRLS IN PRISON?

BECAUSE WE BELONGED TO PRESIDENT SERVA'S CABINET. OUR GOVERNMENT WAS OVERTHROWN BY ANDRA MOTEVA, WHO LURED ALL THE MEN TO FOLLOW HER. SHE ARMED THEM WITH KILLER'S WEAPONS AND MADE HERSELF QUEEN!

DID YOUR WOMEN FIGHT ANDRA? MANY WERE KILLED AND THOUSANDS OF GOVERNMENT, POLICE AND ARMY GIRLS WERE CAPTURED. EVERY PRISON IS FULL. ALL OUR WOMEN HAVE LOST THEIR RIGHTS; THEY ARE FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE THEIR HOMES.

FETTERED WITH ELECTRIC CHAINS WONDER WOMAN IS LED BEFORE QUEEN ANDRA.

BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HOLD ME PRISONER, REBEL QUEEN?

YOU WERE CAUGHT TRYING TO ENTER PRIMAL — YOU'RE A SPY AND SHALL GRACE MY TRIUMPH!

STEVE, MEANWHILE, MEETS VERY DIFFERENT TREATMENT.

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE—WHAT HAPPENED?

SHUT DOWN YOUR AIRGLOBE, COLONEL—SORRY, BUT QUEEN'S ORDERS! WE'RE AT WAR WITH THE DEMOCRATIC WORLD GOVERNMENT.

YOU'RE AT WAR! WHY WAR'S BEEN OUTLAWS FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

OUTLAWS—HA HA, THAT GIVES US OUR OPPORTUNITY! MEN OF PRIMAL ARE ARMED TO KILL—WOMEN'S STATES LACK KILLER'S WEAPONS — THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN KILLING!

YOU'RE A MAN— YOU HAVE KILLER'S INSTINCTS. WHY NOT PERSUADE AMERICAN MEN TO JOIN US?

YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU WILL BE TOO WHEN YOU SEE OUR QUEEN— NO MAN CAN RESIST HER. COME, SHE SUMMONS YOU.
GREETINGS TO AMERICA’S HANDSOME AMBASSADOR. YOUR MAJESTY IS GRACIOUS—BUT I AM ONLY THE MILITARY AIDE TO PRESIDENT DIANA PRINCE WHO CAME TO SEE YOU!

PRESIDENT DIANA HASN’T BEEN FOUND—JUST AS WELL! I PREFER DEALING WITH MEN. IN MY TRIUMPH I SHALL EXECUTE THOUSANDS OF WOMEN PRISONERS—FORMER OFFICIALS AND ENEMIES, AS CAESAR DID! HOW HORRIBLE! I BEG YOU—

DON’T WORRY, MY FRIEND—I’M NOT BLOODTHIRSTY! FOR INSTANCE, THIS GIRL MADE A SPEECH AGAINST ME—SHE SAID THAT WOMEN NOW LIVE A DOG’S LIFE ON PRIMAL ISLAND, SO I KEEP HER AS MY PET DOG—SPEAK, FIDO!

WOOF—WOOF!

YOU CRUEL, POWER-MAD TYRANT! YOU’RE NOT A REAL WOMAN—THE TRUE WOMEN GOVERNORS OF THE WORLD WILL TEACH YOU—

BAH! I CAN CONQUER THE STRONGEST WOMAN ALIVE! GUARDS, SHOW HIM MY PRISONERS!

BEHOLD EX-PRESIDENT SERVA WHO THREATENED ME WITH PRISON—HAHA! AND WONDER WOMAN, THE INVINCIBLE WHO INVADED MY QUEENDOM—BOTH ARE HELPLESS, BOUND IN ELECTRIC SHACKLES!

WONDER WOMAN! I ONLY SURRENDERED TO FIND YOU—

I CAN’T BELIEVE IT!

WONDER WOMAN IN THE ACT OF ESCAPE IS PARALYZED BY A POWERFUL CURRENT ELECTRIFYING HER FETTERS.

NOW I’LL BREAK THESE CHAINS AND—OH!...
You see, the strongest woman in the world is weak in my hands! Take that fool to prison guards—let him die with the rest at my triumph.

You merciless Medusa, I'll—

Wonder Woman, rechained and left alone, feels her body relaxing.

What a queer sensation—I feel limp as a jellyfish! There must be some way to escape these electric chains.

If I touch these electric bands with my hands or pull the chains it makes a contact and I get a shock. But if I bite them off—I don't think my teeth are conductors of electricity—I'll try it.

This will strengthen my teeth but I'll admit that chains are not my favorite diet.

Teeth, you did a good job! Now I've nothing to do but save Steve, the primalian prisoners, democracy and the world peace! I ought to be easy—but I need help.

Andra will hold her prisoners for the triumph. That'll give me time to fly to Harmonia and organize a woman's army. Nice of the queen to provide that airglobe for me.

But the airglobe will not rise.

Hmph—won't budge! Must be anchored to the ground with an anti-magnet base.

Carefully, Wonder Woman secures one end of the magic lasso to the airglobe.

If I can get this airglobe into the air it will rise by its own magnetism and pull me with it.
WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MASSIVE METAL GLOBE HIGH INTO THE AIR.

RELEASED FROM ITS EARTH ANCHOR THE GLOBE SOARS UPWARD, PULLING WONDER WOMAN WITH IT.

NOW I FEEL LIKE A PARACHUTE JUMPER IN REVERSE!

HERE'S A PROBLEM FOR YOU—WHICH IS CLIMBING FASTEST, THE AIRGLOBE OR I? ANYHOW, WE'RE BOTH CLIMBING ABOVE THE RANGE OF ANDRA'S ELECTRIC GUNS.

FLYING TO HARMONIA AT TOP SPEED THE AMAZON PRINCESS SURPRISES PAULA AND THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.

WONDER WOMAN! WHAT A HAPPY SURPRISE!

WELCOME TO OUR COUNCIL!

HELLO, WONDER WOMAN! GREETINGS, PRINCESS! APHRODITE WITH YOU ALL.

IT'S UP TO YOUR WORLD GOVERNMENT TO CONQUER QUEEN ANDRA! I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO FIGHT BUT YOU MUST! ANDRA WILL ATTACK ONE COUNTRY AFTER ANOTHER AND KILL ALL WHO OPPOSE HER!

BUT PRINCESS, WE CANNOT KILL OTHERS, EVEN THOUGH WE OURSELVES DIE! IT IS THE LAW OF APHRODITE!

VERY TRUE. I SAID FIGHT NOT KILL. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CONQUER PRIMAL WITHOUT KILLING ANYBODY!

FOR 3 DAYS AND NIGHTS THE WOMEN LEADERS WORK TIRELESSLY ON PLANS, FIGURES AND CALCULATIONS.

MILLION WOMEN TROOPS 18,453 AIRGLOBES RIGHT!

WONDER WOMAN'S SECRET WEAPON:

GIVE 'EM MORE ALTITUDE-
WHILE WOMAN TROOPS POUR INTO HARMONIA FROM EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE—

MEANWHILE PAULA AND WONDER WOMAN PERFECT A NEW DRUG—MUS-RELAXO.

I GOT THE IDEA FROM FEELING SO LIMP AFTER BEING PARALYZED BY ELECTRIC CHAINS!

HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF THIS, PRINCESS?

THOUSANDS OF WELDERS UNDER PAULA'S DIRECTION WELD MUS-RELAXO RINGS ON ALL THE FINGERS OF EVERY GIRL SOLDIER.

WITH ALL PREPARATIONS COMPLETE WONDER WOMAN RETURNS TO PRIMAL ISLAND.

SH-H-H—QUIET, GIRLS! I DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT GETTING INTO JAIL!

I MUST HURRY BACK TO WALK IN THE TRIUMPH. I'D HATE TO DISAPPOINT ANDRA!

BE CAREFUL, DARLING—APHRODITE WITH YOU!

GOOD! OUR SECRET WEAPON IS PERFECTED.

LANDING UNOBSERVED, WONDER WOMAN JUMPS THE HIGH PRISON WALL.

BREAKING INTO PRISON MAY BE HARDER THAN BREAKING OUT!

WONDER WOMAN ENTERS HER PRISON CELL.

THERE YOU ARE—YOU'RE ARMED AND PREPARED TO MEET THE ENEMY—NEXT.

A DELICATE VALVE IS INSERTED IN THE RING—THE SLIGHTEST PRESSURE CAUSES MUS-RELAXO TO SPURT OUT.
Finding plenty of fetters in the cell, Wonder Woman chains herself again, to the amazement of her sister prisoners.

But Wonder Woman, what's the idea? Are you crazy?

Ha ha! Maybe I am. Time will tell!

Learning of Wonder Woman's amazing reappearance, Queen Andra rushes to the prison.

It is the Amazon! But this prison was searched—

Ha ha! I was hiding behind my chains, Majesty—your guards overlooked me!

Queen Andra leads her triumphal procession from prison to coliseum in ancient Roman style, with the most distinguished captives chained to her chariot.

Next come a group of male prisoners led by Steve.

After a long, dusty march through jeering crowds the captives approach the coliseum where they are to be executed.

But as the captives are driven into the arena, a great fleet of airgloves descends suddenly from the stratosphere.
A PRIMALIAN GENERAL RUSHES TO WARN THE QUEEN.
FOREIGN AIRGLOBES ARE LANDING, WE'RE BEING INVADED.
SURROUND EVERY GLOBE WITH TROOPERS AS IT LANDS; SHOOT ALL INVASERS WHO DON'T SURRENDER!

BUT THE INVADING WOMEN SURRENDER WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.
THESE INVADERS OUTNUMBER US 3 TO 1 BUT WE'VE CAPTURED THEM ALL!
BAH, THEY'RE ALL COWARDS! WE'LL HAVE TO EXECUTE THEM—ALL OUR PRISONS ARE OVERCROWDED—HOLD THESE PRISONERS HERE TO AWAITS THEIR TURN FOR EXECUTION IN THE ARENA.

MEANWHILE IN THE ARENA, WONDER WOMAN, SERVA, AND HER GIRLS ARE BOUND TO POSTS.
WHAT GAME ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY WITH US, OFFICER?
YOU'LL SEE!

AT A SIGNAL FROM THE QUEEN, HUNGRY LIONS AND TIGERS ARE RELEASED.
EE-EEK!
HEAVEN HELP US!
IT'S TIME TO START SOMETHING—THAT TIGER JUMPING ON SERVA DOESN'T LOOK AFFECTIONATE!

WITH A LEAP SO POWERFUL IT BREAKS HER BONDS, WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE FEROCIOUS BEAST.
NAUGHTY KITTEN—MUSTN'T HURT PRETTY GIRL!

FLASHING INTO ACTION WITH THE SPEED AND POWER OF A TORNADO, THE MIGHTY AMAZON HURLS LIONS AND TIGERS AMONG THE SPECTATORS.
EEE-EEK!
AWK-YOWEE!
GO AND PLAY WITH THE PRIMALIANS, MY FELINE PETS, WHILE I RELEASE THE PRISONERS.
MEANWHILE, AT PAULA'S SIGNAL, THE "CAPTURED" WOMEN SOLDIERS SUDDENLY ATTACK THEIR CAPTORS WITH GOLD-RINGED FISTS!

AT THEM, GIRLS! HIT 'EM WITH YOUR RINGS AND THEY'LL WILT LIKE FLOWERS IN THE SUN!

THE "MUS-RELAXO" RINGS DISCHARGE TINY JETS OF GAS, INSTANTLY RELAXING A MAN'S MUSCLES AND LEAVING HIM HELPLESS.

AS PRISONERS FROM THE ARENA, RELEASED BY WONDER WOMAN, JOIN THE FRAY, THE PRIMALIAN TROOPS ARE COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED BY SHEER WEIGHT OF WOMAN POWER.

WOO WOO! DON'T MUS-RELAX 'EM SO FAST, GIRLS - WAIT 'TILL WE CATCH UP WITH YOU!

WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES QUEEN ANDRA AS SHE TRIES DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE.

WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING! I'VE GROWN SO FOND OF YOU I CAN'T LET YOU GO!

ARR-RRGGH!

WITH DEMOCRACY FULLY RESTORED ON PRIMAL ISLAND, ANDRA IS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

I CONFESS AND BEG MERCY. YOU WILL TAKE NURSE'S TRAINING IN PRISON AND SERVE YOUR FELLOW PRISONERS UNTIL YOU LEARN TO ENJOY IT!

SADLY CHIEF ELECTRESS PAULA ADDRESSES THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.

OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT PRINCE WAS KILLED-ER-WHAT? DIANA!! NO-I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE. WONDER WOMAN SAVED ME!

SOMETIMES I WISH SHE HADN'T - I GET SO SICK OF WEARING THESE GLASSES!

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HOP HARRIGAN, squinting from inside the cool hangar, nodded his head toward the beach. "Picturesque bunch of native troops, eh, Tank?"

Tank Tinker, comrade in Hop's countless sky battles, shambled over to Harrigan's side by the hangar door.

"Polynesian devil dogs, Hop! Look! Red-piped caps, snowy white shirts, red sashes and khaki dresses with insignia on the hem, no shoes... and those guys are actually part of the Marine Corps!"

Hop turned back to the Bell Airacuda upon which he and Tinker had been working. "Major Herbert R. Nusbaum of Los Angeles, their battalion commander, said most of these troops would be employed on beach defenses. Good idea to have them here in case the Nips get wind of what we are doing."

Tank returned to his tune-up job on one of the Airacuda's Allison's. "They say, Hop, that those guys are lazy and happy-go-lucky in everyday life, but as jungle fighters! No sound do they make until they are all set to strike—then, wham! Tojo men can no go after that."

"Matter of fact," Hop's brow knit together as he spoke, "I wish we were getting more laborers instead of fighters. This new airfield must be finished quickly before the Japs locate it and make it useless."

On the South Pacific island called Davidura, scores of native laborors worked side by side with American doughboys to complete the secret airfield that would be used as a base to harass the Mikado's thinning lines of supply. The strictest precautions were being taken to maintain absolute secrecy. Even radio was forbidden, in code or not.

Hop Harrigan was in charge of the technical end of the work. His job was to see that the runways were big enough and solid enough, even during the torrential rains of the tropics, to handle Boeing Flying Forts. But during every noon hour he joined Tank in the improvised hangar, readying up the Airacuda which had been crated and towed to Davidura from New Georgia. Major General Smythe of the 9th Air Force Group knew better than to ask Harrigan to do any kiwi's job unless Hop had his ship nearby; just in case.

As the swift descending tropical night closed over the new island base like a black velvet curtain across a dimly lighted stage, Hop swiftly typed the week's report on the portable across his knees.

Tinker, the enormous red-head, was slowly pacing up and down in the narrow confines of their tent. Like a huge watchdog, he cocked his head and listened above the patter of the typewriter keys.

"Wait a minute, Hop... listen!" Tank put up a warning hand.

Then, with a sudden, terrifying rip, the side of the tent split wide open in front of him and a native machete whirled past Tinker's head and ripped through the opposite side of the canvas tent. The blade had whistled by an inch away but the whirling handle had clipped him on the temple. The big flier collapsed without a groan, knocked completely out.

Hop jetisoned the typewriter from his knee and whirled his side-arm out. He fired the entire clip through the gaping hole in the tent side. Stopping low, he raced out of the tent, reloading as he ran.

Ten yards away the dark jungle began. Hop dodged behind the protecting trunk of a zapote tree and pressed his face against the rough bark. He strained his eyes at the inkiness of the tangled zerte vines.

Then a searchlight sent its piercing rays upon the scene and a sergeant with others of the night guard came pounding up.

"Hey, what's up? What's the idea? Who done that shootin'... oh, Lieutenant Harrigan, sir! Are you okay, sir?"

"Post a guard here at once, Sergeant, and get some native trailers. See if they can find out who just threw a machete through my tent. Must be tracks between it and the jungle. Keep everyone off that section or they'll trample away all footprints."

Harrigan ducked back into the tent and bent down over Tinker. He picked up a canteen of water from the folding stool and poured it over Tank's red head. With a cough and sputter, the big fellow opened his eyes.

Raising a hand to his head, Tank gingerly felt the rising welt. "Tried to give me a native haircut, they did." He started to get up but Hop put a restraining hand on his shoulder. "Who the... say, Hop, aren't we gonna find out what blackamoors tried to shave me with an axe?"
THE FLIERS were awakened at dawn by the sergeant who gripped a shaky-looking native by his good arm. Dried blood on the other arm indicated a bullet had bored a clean hole through the biceps muscle.

"Look what the trailers found during the night, Lieutenant Harrigan! You winged this bird last night and his blood trail was a cinch to follow."

Harrigan, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, rolled to a sitting position on his cot and stared at the native from head to toe. "All right, Sergeant, give the native trailers my compliments and lock this fellow up. But give him a good breakfast first."

"Breakfast, indeed..." stuttered the sergeant. "Y'know..."

"That's all, Sergeant," Hop turned to Tank Tinker. "Warm up the Airacuda, Tank, we're taking off in ten minutes! I've found out what the trouble is."

"But the runways, Hop... they're not finished yet."

"They'll do. We've got to get into the air, fast."

For a breathless moment it seemed as though the Airacuda was going to crash on the take-off. The right wheel had hit a deep hole at the last moment.

But neither flier had time for discussing it as fighting broke loose below them. As Tinker gaped in consternation, he saw the native troops that were wearing the uniform of the U. S. Marine Corps, battling with the American soldiers. The airfield was already covered with dead and dying native laborers.

Quickly Hop put the Airacuda into a strafing dive. With cannons blazing, he scattered the native marines. He yelled at Tinker through the mike, "Fire on those native troops that came ashore here yesterday. They are native saboteurs disguised by the Nips in our native American uniforms!"

The big redhead needed no second bidding. His guns grew hot as he and Harrigan drove the disguised saboteurs along the beach and into their land-barges. A well placed cannon shell sank the last barge trying to get away. The outnumbered soldiers at the field rallied and finished the miniature Dunkerque within the hour.

Harrigan landed the Bell fighter on one wheel; jumped out and sprinted for the radio room at the headquarters building. The non-com. in charge gave him a message. He was grinning. "Glad you broke our radio silence, sir. Your flight is on the way!"

Tinker, crowding behind Harrigan, finally got a word in. "Will ya take a minute, now, Hop, and let me in on this?"

Harrigan eased the battle brown off his face, sat down with a sigh. "Tank, yesterday when I saw those native marines in their trick regalia, I felt something was wrong. Yet, I couldn't put my finger on it. There was something missing from the picture. This morning I got the answer when I saw that native the trailers had caught, with the gunshot wound. He had welts across his ankles from wearing shoes!

"Then I remembered what was missing from the puzzle and radioed for our flight at New Georgia. I expect Jap bombers over here any minute now but our fighters will be here soon, too."

"Welts across his ankles? Is that so strange? I get 'em myself when my shoes are tight."

"Not strange, Tank. But here's what was strange and gave me the final tip-off that those native troops we supposed to be our own marines were actually Papuan natives, friendly to the Japs. Our real Polynesian native marines never wear shoes. Even if they enlist wearing shoes, the shoes are taken away from them. Part of regulations for this outfit."

"And these birds were outfitted by the smart Japs, with shoes. Now ain't it the little things!" Tinker sighed, looked down at his number 13s. "Time I went native, Hop, me feet ache." And the redhead stooped down and pulled off his shoes.
On the morning of the Harvest Festival at Paradise Island, Wonder Woman calls for Little Gerta at the School of Athena. Amazon children are taught to concentrate on their studies by kneeling before their books at rigid attention. They are permitted to move only one hand to turn a page.

Hola, Kathra, how goes the school? I came to get Paula's daughter for the festival. Sorry, Princess, these children have been inattentive—they must study another hour!
I WON'T STUDY NOW! PLEASE, GERTA, YOU'RE ONLY MAKING THINGS WORSE! NO AMAZON CHILD EVER TALKS BACK TO HER TEACHER—RETURN IMMEDIATELY TO YOUR KNEELING PLACE!

GERTA'S WILLFUL DISPOSITION, INHERITED FROM HER RUTHLESS MOTHER, ASSERTS ITSELF DESPITE HER AMAZON TRAINING.

I WILL GO TO THE FESTIVAL—I'M GOING NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!

LISTEN, GERTA—YOU LOVE ME, DON'T YOU? AND YOU LOVE THE PRINCESS—LOVE THE PRINCESS BUT I HATE YOU!

ELUDING KATHRA'S GRASP THE FURIOUS CHILD HURLS AN AMAZON PIANO AT HER TEACHER.

I'M STRONGER THAN YOU—I'LL SHOW YOU! WHY, GERTA!

WHY, GERTA! OH-H-H—

QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO CIRCLES THE HURTLING PIANO AND DIVERSES IT FROM ITS DANGEROUS COURSE.

WHOA, THERE!

SHAKEN WITH SUDDEN REMORSE FOR HER NAUGHTINESS, GERTA THROWS HERSELF INTO WONDER WOMAN'S ARMS.

I WANT TO DO AS YOU SAY, MISTRESS KATHRA. BUT SOMETIMES I JUST CAN'T

OH I'M—SOB-SOB—I'M S-SORRY—LOOK, GERTA—YOUR AMAZON TEACHER WILL MAKE YOU STRONG AND SMART! UNLESS YOU DO AS SHE SAYS YOU CAN'T LEARN ANYTHING!

I UNDERSTAND, DEAR—GO BACK TO YOUR STUDIES NOW—I MUST TALK WITH THE PRINCESS!

WE HAVE FAILED WITH THIS CHILD; WE HAVE TAUGHT HER AMAZON STRENGTH BUT NOT AMAZON SUBMISSION—I FEAR FOR HER FUTURE!

I'LL LOOK AT HER FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE AND LET YOU KNOW!
LATER, IN THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER
WONDER WOMAN CONSULTS THE
MAGIC SPHERE—

I'LL SET THE FUTURE DIAL
20 YEARS HENCE— GERTA'S
CAREER SHOULD BEGIN ABOUT
THAT TIME.

OH MOTHER—I HAVE
THE QUEEREST FEELING—
I'M AFRAID OF WHAT
I'M GOING TO SEE!

THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS
GERTA, 20 YEARS HENCE,
STRANGELY RESEMBLING HER
MOTHER'S FORMER SELF

PLEASE, MISTRESS GERTA—
DON'T MAKE ME KILL DON
ALVARDO—I LOVE HIM!

WHAT I WANT IS THAT ARGENTIN-
IAN TREATY ALVARDO'S CARRY-
ING? YOU, RENA, WILL GET IT FOR
ME— UNDERSTAND?

Y—YES, MIS-
TRESS—I WILL OBEY

GETTING WHAT
YOU WANT IS ALL
THAT MATTERS!

LATER, IN GENERAL DARNELL'S
OFFICE—

DON ALVARDO, ENVOY FROM
ARGENTINA, HAS DISAPPEARED
WITH THE TREATY?

IT'S MADAME
ATERG AND HER
INTERNATIONAL
MERGING AGAIN!
HER METHODS
REMINDE ME OF
BARONESS VON
GUNTER!

WHY DOES THE MYSTERIOUS
MADAME ATERG RESEMBLE
THE BARONESS? COULD SHE
BE PAULA'S DAUGHTER GERTA,
WHO RAN AWAY FROM PARA-
DISE ISLAND SO LONG AGO?
I HOPE NOT BUT I MUST
FIND OUT!

 THAT NIGHT DIANA TRANS-
FORMS HERSELF TO WONDER
WOMAN.

HERE IS THE TREATY,
MISTRESS! ALVARDO IS OUR PRISONER—
I COULDN'T BEAR TO KILL HIM—

I'LL AT
TEND TO THAT—
GO AND GET YOUR
CHAINS ON!

BUT WONDER WOMAN CRASHES THE GATE JUST IN TIME

GERTA! FOR THE LOVE OF
APHRODITE— HAVE YOU GONE MAD?

WONDER WOMAN— A
MIRACLE— I AM SAVED!

BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN
INTERVENE, THE VENGEFUL SLAVE
RENA SEIZES GERTA'S PISTOL
AND TURNS IT ON HER MIS-
TRESS.

THAT FOR YOU, SHE-DEVIL!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ANY ONE
DO YOUR HORRIBLE DIRTY
WORK AGAIN!
Gerta—My little Gerta! If only I had known—It's better this way—I never loved anyone but you and—mother—enough to listen to them—Ahhhh—farewell!

So that is Gerta's future. How horrible! Can't it be changed?

Perhaps Gerta's past has made the future that you saw. But now that you know her future you may be able to change it!

Gerta's past experience has made her self-willed. Knowing this you must find some new influence that will change her personality and make her loving and submissive.

But how? I'll study Gerta at the festival!

The Amazon harvest festival, like Thanksgiving, celebrates the gathering of crops—but the fruits and vegetables of Paradise Island seem made of metal.

What a powerful pumpkin you raised, Paula?

Ha ha! I hope it's sweet!

The queen opens the festival.

This is our biggest harvest, thanks to the mothers who raised it! The fruits and vegetables will now burst their metal skins—that takes strength! It's a race for freedom—go!

The strange Amazon harvest products suddenly become animated.

Come on, you big pumpkin—break your shell!

Hurry up, corny—husk yourself!

My little tomato have, you gone soft?

Ha ha! Come on, cucumber! Come on, lettuce!

Paula's pumpkin wins the freedom contest.

Mother, am I first? Yes, Gerta-hola!
THE AMAZON HARVEST OF THE CHILDREN IS TESTED AT THE FESTIVAL BY ATHLETIC CONTESTS

PUMPKIN GERTA AND PEACH ALETIRA ARE NOW TIED FOR FIRST PLACE. THE DECIDING CONTEST WILL BE A HIGH DIVE COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE WILL BE DIVIDED BETWEEN GERTA AND ALETIRA. "NO, NO! I'LL DO A DIVE ALETIRA DARES NOT FOLLOW."

RUNNING SWIFTLY TO THE TOP OF A 300 FOOT CLIFF GERTA STANDS POISED ABOVE A POOL FILLED WITH DANGEROUS, GIRL-EATING FISH.

STOP, GERTA! FORBID YOU TO DIVE INTO THAT POOL.

BUT GERTA DEFIES THE QUEEN! "SORRY, MAJESTY, THERE'S AN OCTOPUS IN THIS POOL. THE CHILD IS COMMITTING SUICIDE!"

WONDER WOMAN UNHESITATINGLY DIVES AFTER GERTA.

DON'T DIVE, PAULA! RUN DOWN TO THE POOL AND MAKE GERTA SWIM QUICKLY TO SHORE! "I OBEY, PRINCESS!"

AS WONDER WOMAN PLUNGES BELOW THE POOL'S SURFACE, SHE SEES THE HUGE OCTOPUS ABOUT TO SEIZE GERTA.

WONDER WOMAN IS TELLING ME TO ESCAPE BUT I WON'T DO IT. I'LL STAY AND FIGHT THAT OCTOPUS!
PAULA, KNEELING AT THE POOL'S EDGE, CALLS IMPERIOUSLY TO HER DAUGHTER.

GERTA, COME OUT OF THAT POOL INSTANTLY!

GERTA OBEYS—NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.

MOTHER IS TELLING ME TO SWIM OUT. OH, I WANT TO STAY AND FIGHT—BUT I— MUST OBEY MOTHER!

AS WONDER WOMAN SEIZES ANOTHER TENTACLE REACHING FOR GERTA'S FOOT, THE OCTOPUS WRAPS ITS MIGHTY ARMS ABOUT HER.

IF GERTA HADN'T OBEYED HER MOTHER, I COULDN'T SAVE HER NOW.

WITH SUPERB STRENGTH WONDER WOMAN BATTLES THE MIGHTIEST CREATURE OF THE DEEP, STRIVING TO TEAR LOOSE ITS TENACIOUS TENTACLES AND HOLD THEM IN ONE HAND.

EMERGING TRIUMPHANT FROM THE WATER THE MIGHTY AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MONSTER BACK TO THE DEPTHS.

YOU'RE TOO TOUGH A CUSTOMER TO MAKE A PLEASANT PLAYMATE!

YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL—YOU SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN!

NO, DEAR, YOUR MOTHER SAVED YOU BY MAKING YOU COME OUT OF THAT POOL. SHE IS THE ONE PERSON YOU LOVE ENOUGH TO OBEY ALWAYS!

GREATER DANGER THAN THE OCTOPUS THREATENS GERTA. SHE IS GROWING SELF-WILLED AND SCORNFUL OF AUTHORITY. YOU MUST TAKE HER TO AMERICA, KEEP HER WITH YOU AND TEACH HER LOVE AND OBEYANCE.

I OBEY GLADLY, PRINCESS!

QUEEN AND PRINCESS SEE A CHANGED FUTURE FOR GERTA ON THE MAGIC SPHERE.

GOOD WORK, DAUGHTER! IF GERTA WILL NOW HAVE A HAPPY, SUCCESSFUL LIFE, I REALIZED HOW TODAY SHAPES TOMORROW, THEY'D WATCH THEIR STEP.
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NAME

STREET

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STATE
THE SIREN! DO YOU THINK IT'S A TEST OR A REAL RAID, CAPT. TOOTSIE & ROLLO?

PROBABLY ONLY A TEST, BUT WE MUST BE ALERT, ANYWAY! YOU COVER THAT STREET, ROLLO!

A BLACKOUT! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! YOU BETTER! LET'S ROB THAT JOOLERY STORE!

A SIREN SPLITS THE NIGHT AIR WITH ITS WHISTLING CRY...

...BRINGING FORTH THOSE TWO STURDY CHARACTERS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND ROLLO!

BUT TWO SINISTER CHARACTERS ALSO LURK NEARBY!

GREAT JEWEL CRASH!

Hootin' Zoots! A couple of crooks! I'll toot for Tootsie!

LOOKOUT, CAP! THEY GOT GATS, THE DIRTY RATS!

BUT I'VE GOT MUBLES FOR SUCH TUGGLES!

Ulp! We thought we'd get diamonds an' it's a candy store!

RIGHT! BUT TOOTSIE ROLLS ARE BETTER THAN DIAMONDS... BECAUSE THEY GIVE REAL AMERICANS LOTS OF ENERGY TO FIGHT UNPATRIOTIC CROOKS LIKE YOU!

THE ALL-CLEAR IS SOUNDED.

NOTHING TO BUY! NO WRAPPERS TO SEND!

Gosh! Boys! Imagine the thrill of having this genuine Australian zoomerang. You'll be the envy of every kid on your street. You'll spend hours having the time of your life with it! Get yours while supply lasts! This offer expires May 31, 1944. Mail coupon below today.

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Department C-3
Hoboken, N. J.

Rush me your Australian zoomerang, postage paid, by fast mail. I enclose one dime.

NAME ____________________________________________

ADDRESS __________________________________________

CITY ____________________________________________ State ______

(Please print clearly)