

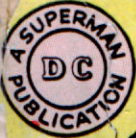
SPRING ISSUE NO.8

Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

DULTON

WOMAN IN
USING
ARINGLY
ER



Wonder Woman
AND THE ADVENTURES
OF THE
UNDERSEA AMAZONS



WASTE PAPER

HAS BECOME A WEAPON OF WAR!

Millions of paperboard containers are being sent overseas to our fighting forces every week. Waste paper is one of the chief raw material sources from which these containers and shipping materials are made. To keep America's supply lines intact to our fighting forces and allies requires an endless stream of containers. These millions of containers sent overseas are not returned for re-use—an important contributing factor to the shortage.

WAR WEAPONS MADE FROM WASTE PAPER

In addition to waste paper's use in the manufacture of millions of containers weekly, waste paper is being converted into actual weapons of war. Through the ingenuity of wartime scientific developments, paper is being converted into

PARACHUTE FLARES
BOMB BANDS
AMMUNITION CHESTS
PRACTICE BOMBS

SHELL CONTAINERS
WING TIPS
SHELL PROTECTORS
AIRPLANE SIGNALS

TYPES OF WASTE PAPER URGENTLY NEEDED:

Every scrap of paper is needed to help win the scrap—especially brown papers and containers. Your old . . .

BOXES
CORRUGATED PAPER
STORE BAGS
NEWSPAPERS

ENVELOPES
MAGAZINES
CARTONS
WASTE BASKET PAPER

are urgently needed for conversion into fighting materials

HOW TO SAVE YOUR WASTE PAPER FOR EASY HANDLING:

NEWSPAPERS: Fold them flat (the way the paper boy sells them) and tie them in bundles about 12 inches high.



MAGAZINES: Tie them in bundles about 18 inches high.



CORRUGATED AND CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS: Flatten them out and tie them in bundles about 12 inches high.



WASTEBASKET PAPER (WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC.): Pack down in a box or bag so that it can be carried.



After your waste paper is prepared in this way, call a scrap dealer or the local salvage committee. If you don't know where to reach them, ask your scoutmaster, teacher, or the local Red Cross chapter.

AMERICAN
Literature,
University
V. D. SONES
of Education and
of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh
DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University
m. 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:

MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS*
AMERICAN COMICS*
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS*
SATION COMICS
SPANGLED COMICS

MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(every other month)
ALL-FLASH*
STAR COMICS*
BATMAN
MUTT & JEFF*
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN*

MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(every third month)
COMMANDOS
CINIC CAVALCADE
GREEN LANTERN

LEADING COMICS

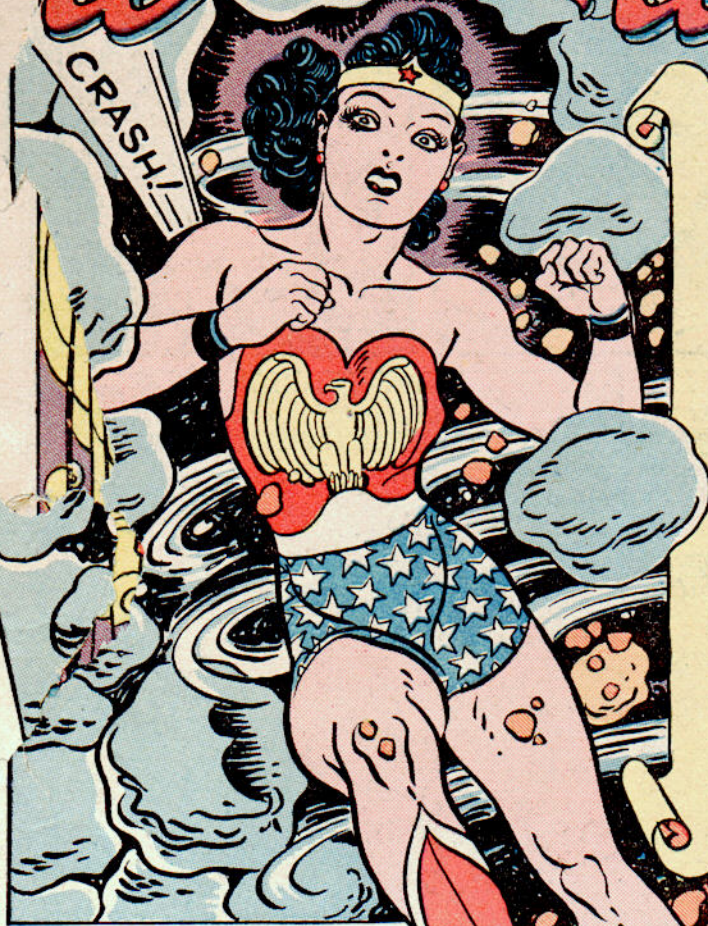
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE*

Because the War Production Board has ordered reduction in the use of paper, MORE FUN ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER MAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterly; ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times a year, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice a year for the duration.

Wonder Woman

By CHARLES MOULTON



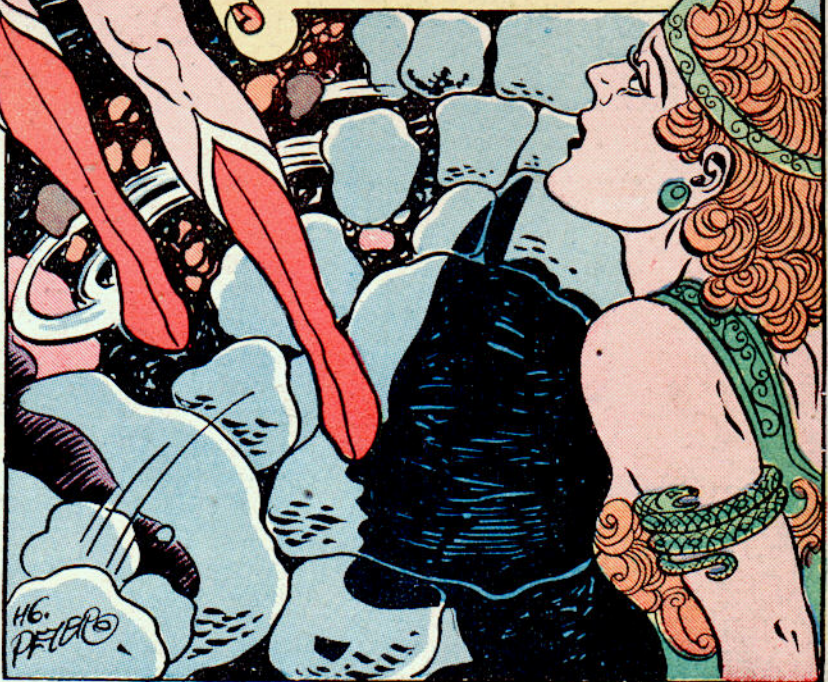
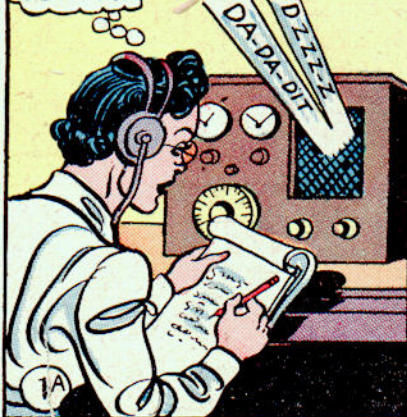
YOU'VE SEEN WONDER WOMAN IN MANY PERILOUS PLACES, USING HER AMAZING STRENGTH DARINGLY TO HELP AMERICA. BUT **NEVER** HAVE YOU SEEN THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS IN SUCH AN ASTOUNDING PREDICAMENT AS SHE ENCOUNTERS IN THE LOST LAND OF ATLANTIS, THE SUNKEN CONTINENT RULED BY ARROGANT AND RUTHLESS WOMEN BIGGER THAN AMAZONS!

NEVER BEFORE HAVE YOU SEEN STEVE TREVOR SO BRAVE, SO HANDSOME AND SO POWERFUL AS IN THIS SAGA OF **QUEEN CLEA'S TOURNAMENT OF DEATH.**

FROM PARADISE ISLAND, THE HOME OF GORGEOUS GIRLS WHERE STRONG WOMEN RULE SUPREME, **WONDER WOMAN, AMERICA'S GIRL OF TOMORROW**, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, BRINGS JUSTICE, JOY AND LOVE TO THE MILLIONS OF FRIENDS WHOSE HEARTS SHE HAS CAPTURED IN THE COMPELLING BONDS OF HER **MAGIC LASSO!**

DIANA, AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, TAKES A SHORT-WAVE MESSAGE IN CODE.

OH, HOW WONDERFUL - STEVE'S GOT IT!



GRAND NEWS, COLONEL DARNELL!
STEVE'S GOT IT- HE'S FLYING
HOME WITH IT NOW!

GREAT WORK!
EVERY SECRET AGENT
IN THE WORLD IS AFTER
VAN VLEK'S DISCOVERY!
I THOUGHT IT HAD PER-
ISHED WITH HIM- BUT
STEVE WAS RIGHT!

LET'S SEE STEVE'S RADIO MESSAGE-
OH, IT'S IN CODE- YOU'LL HAVE
TO GET IT DECODED!

I CAN READ ANY CODE
AS EASILY AS GREEK-
ER- I MEAN ENGLISH!
HERE- I'LL TRANSLATE
IT FOR YOU-

WELL- WHAT'S IT SAY?

"VAN VLEK'S FORMULA
IS IN EXISTENCE! BE-
FORE HE DIED HE DIVI-
DED IT INTO **THREE**
PIECES GIVING EACH TO
A DIFFERENT PERSON-

"ONE PIECE WAS HELD BY A BRILLIANT RUS-
SIAN SCIENTIST KILLED IN THE WAR. I FOUND
HIS LABORATORY ASSISTANT-

THE PROFESSOR WAS ALWAYS VERY CAREFUL
ABOUT THIS PRECIOUS PIECE OF PAPER- BUT
NOW HE'S DEAD- AND IF IT WILL HELP OUR
AMERICAN ALLY, I'M SURE HE'D WANT YOU TO
TAKE IT!

THANKS-

"THE SECOND PIECE HAD BEEN STOLEN BY A
NAZI AGENT IN SWITZERLAND BUT HE NEEDED
MONEY-

YOUR PRICE IS HIGH, MEIN HERR!

UND DER PAPER IS THL
HO HO HO! VUN PIECE
IN AFRICA-

NEEDED:

"AT DAKAR I FOUND A CLUE THAT LED ME TO A
FRENCH OFFICER- BUT WHEN I GOT TO HIM--

CAPTAIN DELROUX? AH- QUELLE DAMAGE--HE'S
QUITE DEAD THESE LAST TWO WEEKS--HE WAS
STABBED IN THE BACK AND ROBBED BY A
MYSTERIOUS GIRL VISITOR-

I SEE ---
THANKS---

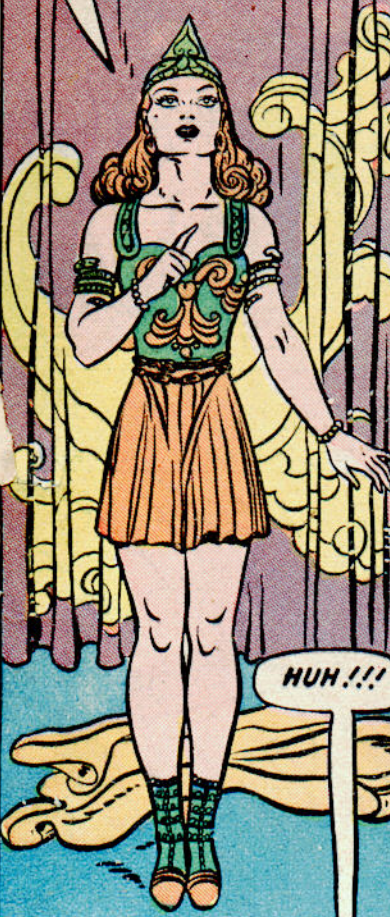
"I BEGAN TO INVESTIGATE WITHOUT SUCCESS--
WHEN ONE NIGHT A GIRL CAME TO MY QUAR-
TERS-

I GREET THEE, MANLING, IN THE NAME OF
MIGHTY MADRA!

HUH? I NEVER MET MADRA
BUT IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU! WHAT
CAN I DO FOR YOU?

"WITH A SUDDEN GESTURE THE GIRL THREW OFF HER BUR-NOOSE—

DO NOT BLASPHEME, MANLING! I AM QUEEN EERAS— THOU MAYEST KNEEL AND KISS MY HAND!



HUH!!!

WHAT KIND OF AIRS IS THIS GAL PUTTING ON? SHE'S PROBABLY AN ESCAPED MANIAC— BUT I'D BETTER HUMOR HER.

GREETINGS, OH GORGEOUS ONE!



THAT IS BETTER! I BRING THEE THE MISSING PAPER THOU SEEKEST!

GREAT NIMROD— IT'S THE MISSING THIRD PIECE! HOW'D YOU GET IT?

I KILLED THE FRENCH MANLING AND TOOK IT FROM HIM!



YOU **KILLED** HIM— WOW! DO YOU GO AROUND MURDERING PEOPLE JUST FOR EXERCISE?

THE FRENCH MANLING WAS A TRAITOR TO HIS COUNTRY— HE BOASTED THAT HE WOULD SELL THE PAPER TO NAZI AGENTS— SO I ELIMINATED HIM AND TOOK THE PAPER!



THE THREE PIECES FIT TOGETHER PERFECTLY! BUT TELL ME, HOW DID YOU KNOW I WANTED THE FORMULA?

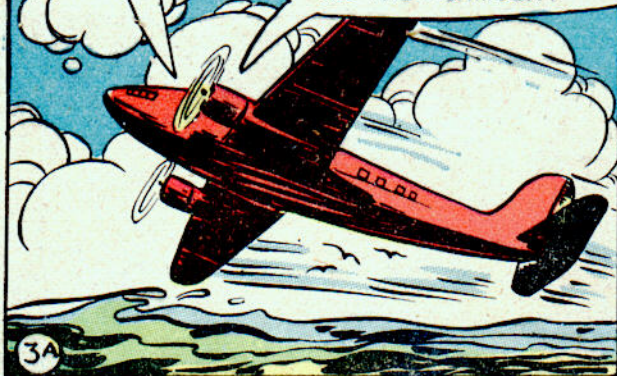
YOUR EAGER INVESTIGATION OF THE FRENCHMAN'S DEATH PROVED **THAT** TO ME! NO ONE ELSE WOULD HAVE CARED WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT **VICHY TRAITOR!**



"AM CROSSING SOUTH ATLANTIC! EERAS ABOARD PLANE RETURNING TO HER NATIVE ISLAND EN ROUTE—

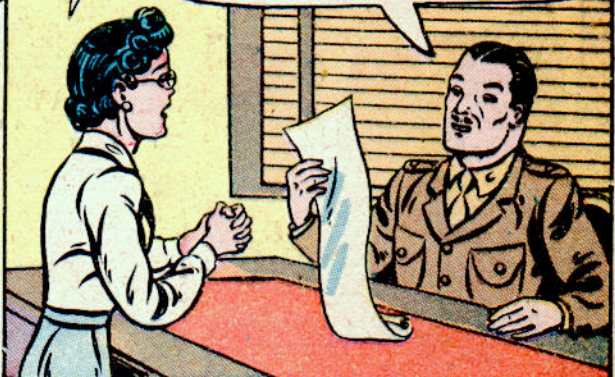
FLY FARTHER SOUTH, MANLING!

OKAY— I OWE YOU THIS BUGGY RIDE FOR GIVING ME THE FORMULA!



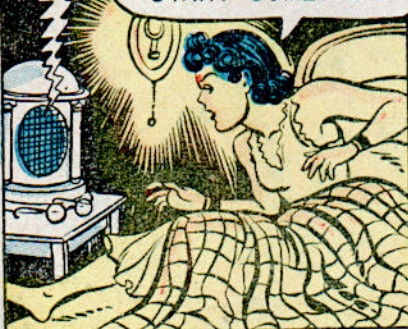
THAT'S THE END OF STEVE'S MESSAGE, COLONEL— I WISH HE HADN'T TAKEN THAT GIRL WITH HIM IN HIS PLANE!

HA HA! YOU'RE NOT JEALOUS ARE YOU, DIANA? STEVE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING—

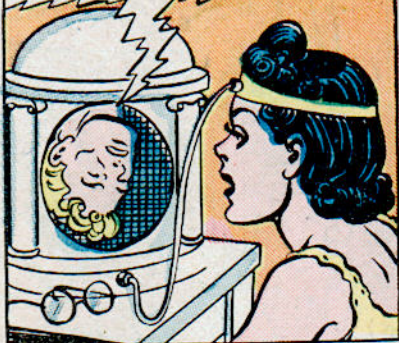


BUT THAT NIGHT DIANA IS WAKENED FROM A SOUND SLEEP BY THE BUZZING OF HER MENTAL RADIO.

BUZZZZZ- GODS OF OLYMPUS-
ZZZZZ- I'LL BET STEVE'S IN
ZZZZZ- TROUBLE! I KNEW
THAT GIRL WOULD
START SOMETHING-

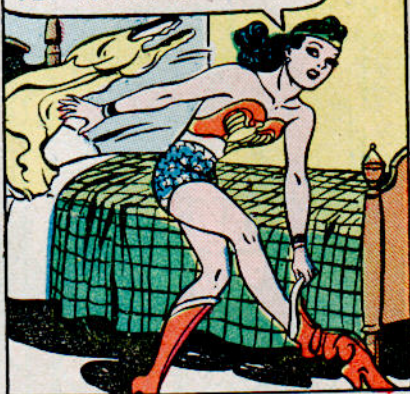


CALLING **WONDER WOMAN!** PLANE OVER UNCHARTED ISLAND AT EQUATOR 23 DEGREES WEST LONGITUDE-BEING SUCKED INTO CRATER OF EXTINCT VOLCANO BY TERRIFIC DOWNDRAFT-CAN'T PULL OUT-FAREWELL, BEAUTIFUL!

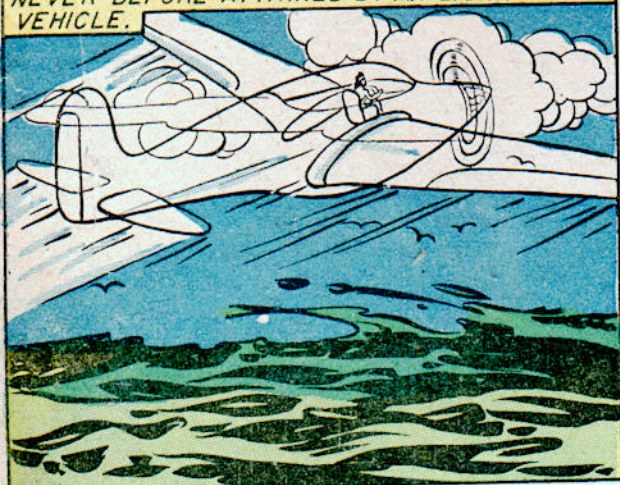


WITH FRANTIC SPEED DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF INTO **WONDER WOMAN.**

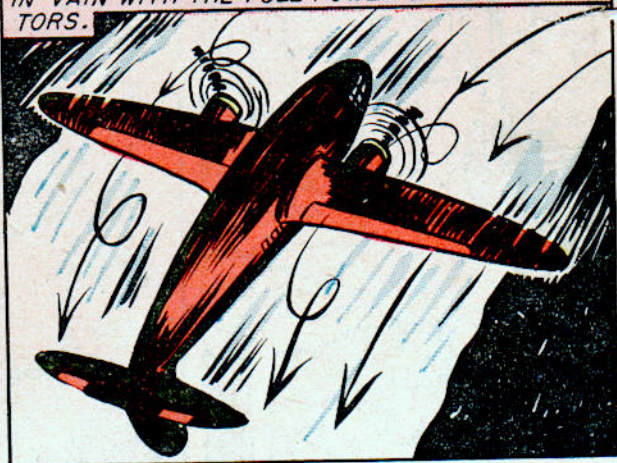
OH NO-NO! STEVE **MUST** NOT DIE-APHRODITE HELP ME GET TO HIM IN TIME!



SECONDS LATER **WONDER WOMAN'S** SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE RUSHES SOUTH AT A SPEED NEVER BEFORE ATTAINED BY AN EARTH-MADE VEHICLE.



BUT STEVE'S PLANE, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAWN INEXORABLY INTO VOLCANIC DEPTHS, FIGHTING AGAINST THE STRANGE DOWNDRAFT IN VAIN WITH THE FULL POWER OF TWIN MOTORS.



NO USE, I CAN'T PULL OUT OF THIS SUCTION-YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED ME TO FLY LOW OVER THE CRATER, EERAS-HUH? WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHING AT?



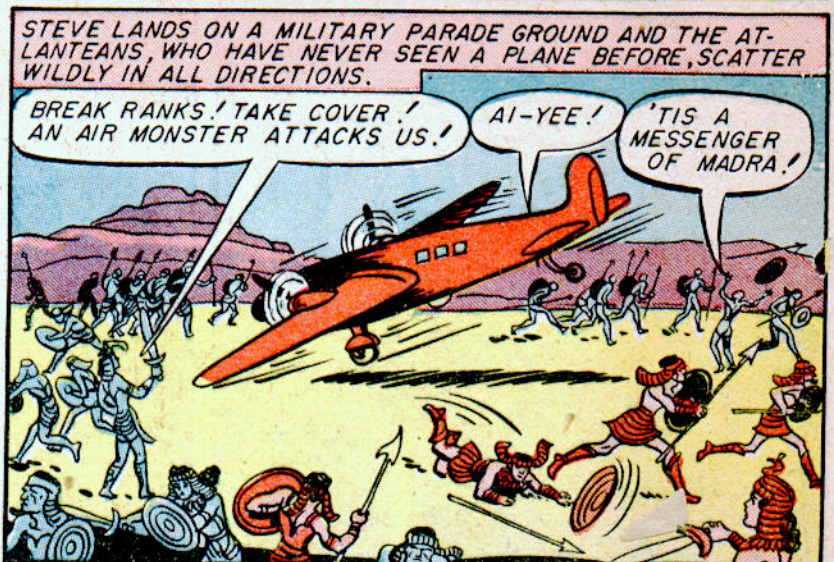
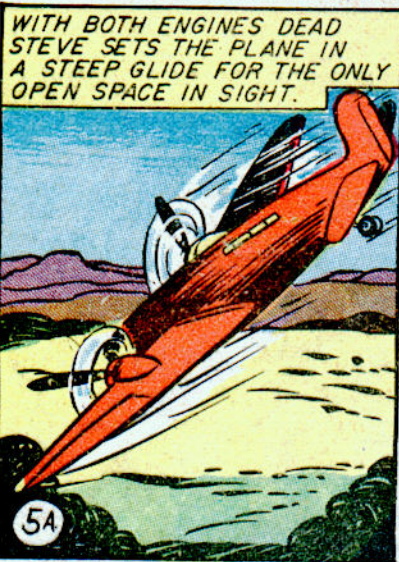
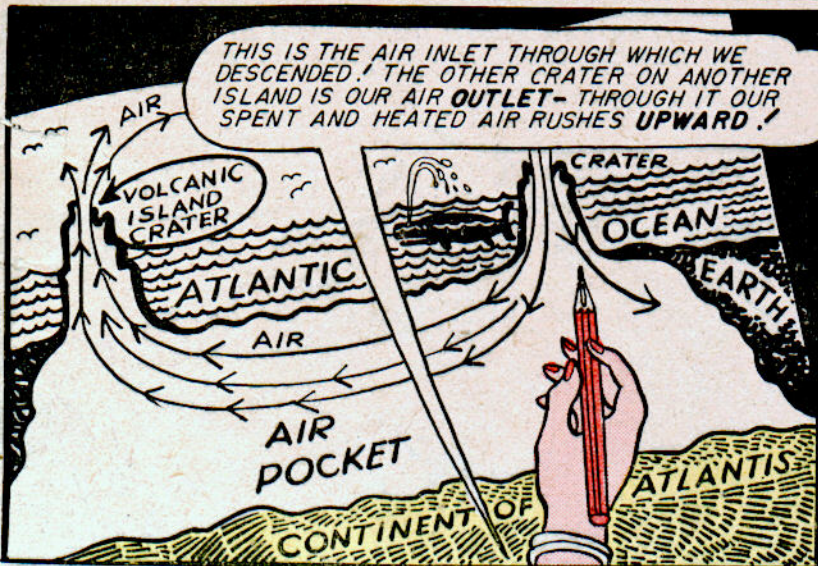
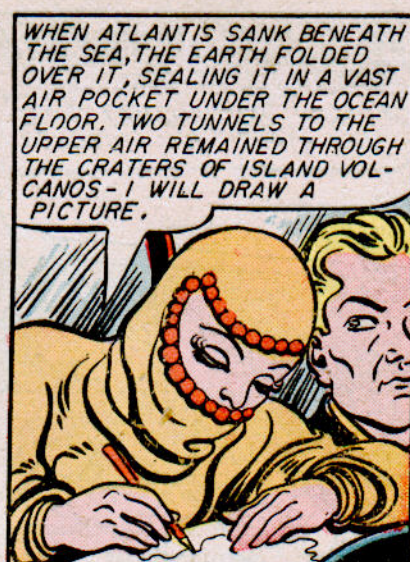
HA HA-HAHA! THOU WILT SEE PRESENTLY, MANLING!

FALLING THROUGH DARK DEPTHS THAT SEEM BOTTOMLESS, STEVE'S PLANE AT LAST EMERGES INTO AN AMAZING NEW WORLD.

WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES HAVE WE FALLEN INTO NOW?

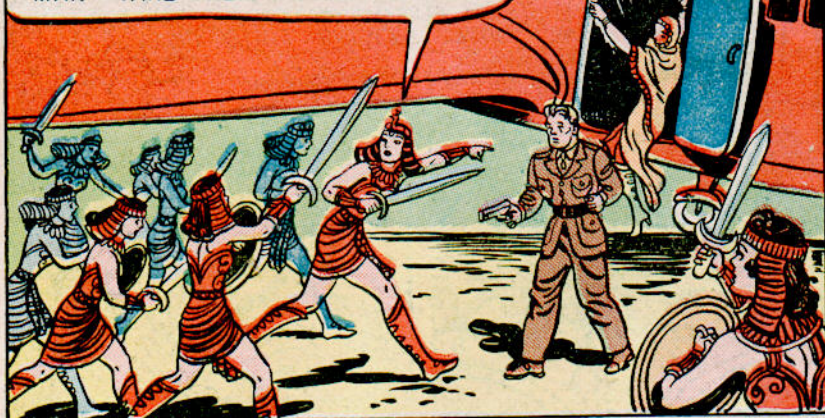
QUICK, MANLING-RIGHT THY PLANE AND FLY IT LEVEL ABOVE THE GROUND!





BUT ATLANTIAN WOMEN ARE FEARLESS—AND AS STEVE AND EERAS EMERGE FROM THE PLANE, GIANT FEMALE ARMY OFFICERS RUSH TO THE ATTACK.

CHARGE, VENTURIANS! THESE INTRUDERS ARE BUT HUMAN—TAKE THEM PRISONER!



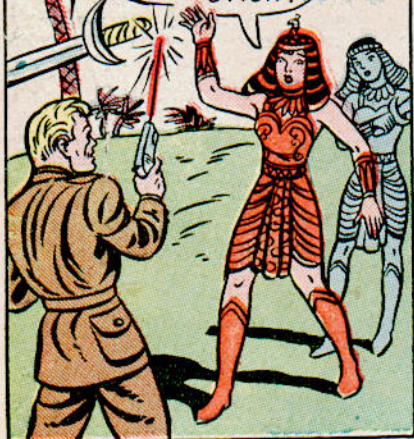
STAND BACK OR I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT!

BAH! A MERE MAN-LING WHO SPEAKS BADLY IN OUR ANCIENT ENGLISH TONGUE—SURRENDER OR I'LL CUT THEE DOWN!



I WARNED YOU, BABY!

YE GODS! THE MANLING WIELDS A THUNDER-STICK!



BUT THE ATLANTIAN WOMEN, UNDETERRED BY STEVE'S STRANGE WEAPON, CLOSE IN FEROCIOUSLY.

NO FEEBLE MANLING SHALL INSULT ME—UG-GLUB-OOK!

DOWN HIM, SISTERS! TAKE HIM ALIVE—

WE MUST SHOW THIS STRANGE MAN-LING TO THE QUEEN!



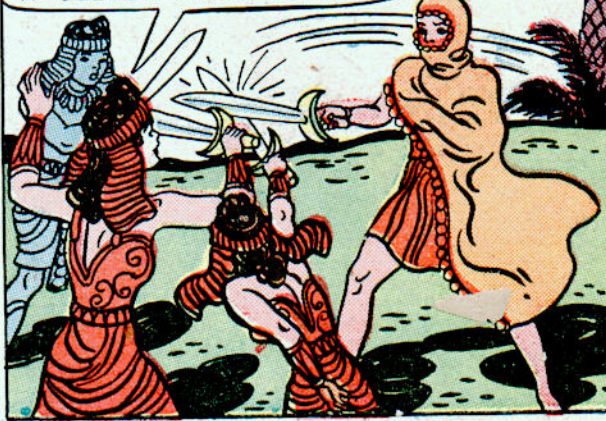
STEVE GOES DOWN UNDER AN AVALANCHE OF ATLANTIAN GIRLS.

HOLD HIM FAST, SISTERS—THIS MANLING IS STRONG AS A WOMAN!



MEANWHILE EERAS WRESTS A SWORD FROM AN ATTACKER'S HAND AND DEFENDS HERSELF AGAINST ODDS.

...SISTERS—THIS GIRL'S A CLEVER SWORDSWOMAN!



A SUDDEN SWORD STROKE CUTS AWAY THE CONCEALING BURNOOSE AND REVEALS EERAS' IDENTITY.

GREAT MADRA—IT'S QUEEN EERAS OF AURANIA, OUR ESCAPED PRISONER!



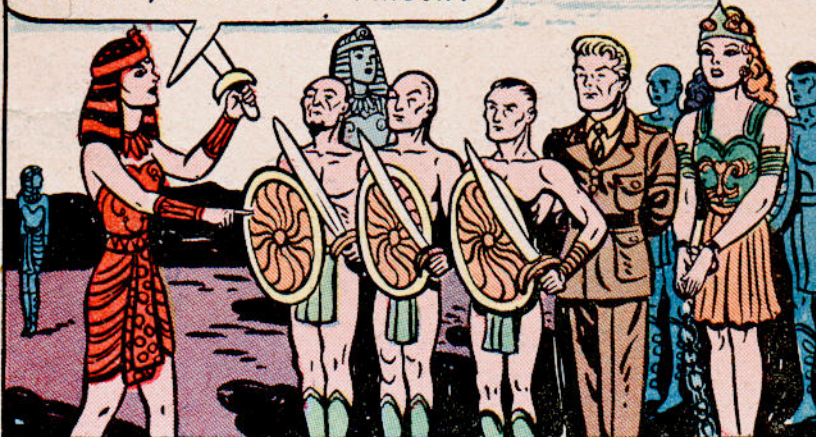
SINCE I'M RECOGNIZED I WILL SURRENDER—YOU VENTURIANS WOULD SURELY KILL ME OTHERWISE AND I MUST LIVE FOR MY COUNTRY!

VERY WISE OF THEE, EERAS! OUR QUEEN CLEA OFFERS 1000 GOLD DISCS FOR THY BODY, DEAD OR ALIVE!



A COMPANY OF UNDERSIZED ATLANTEAN MEN COMMANDED BY GIANT FEMALE OFFICERS MARCH STEVE AND EERAS TO PRISON.

MANLINGS—IN STEP—MARCH!
FORWARD, CAPTIVES—TO PRISON!



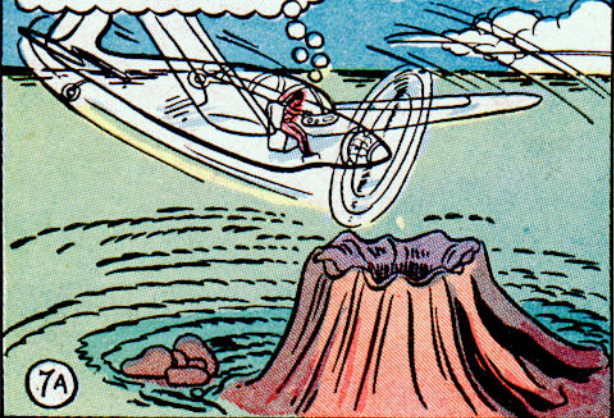
THOU WILT DIE IN THE ARENA, MANLING, TO AMUSE QUEEN CLEA! I, TOO, SHALL LAUGH AT THE STUPID MALE WHO DARED STRIKE A MISTRESS SUPERIOR!

WHEW! WHAT SWEET GENTLE CREATURES YOU ATLANTEAN GIRLS ARE!



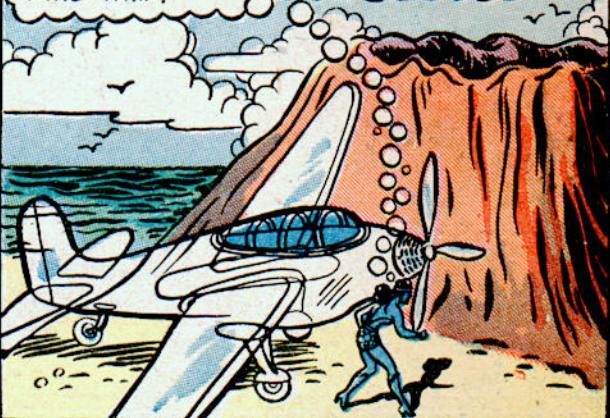
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, REACHES THE VOLCANIC ISLAND.

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE STEVE MEANT—THE AIR SUCTION FROM THAT CRATER IS PULLING MY PLANE DOWN!



WONDER WOMAN MAKES A PERILOUS LANDING NEAR THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN.

STEVE'S PLANE MUST HAVE CRASHED INSIDE THIS CRATER—I MUST CLIMB DOWN AND FIND HIM!

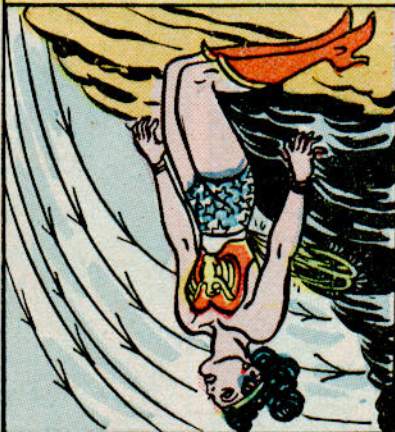


THE AGILE AMAZON MAIDEN
DESCENDS AN EVER WIDENING
TUNNEL THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN.

THE DOWNDRAFT OF AIR
HERE IS TERRIFIC AND
THIS CRATER SEEMS
BOTTOMLESS.



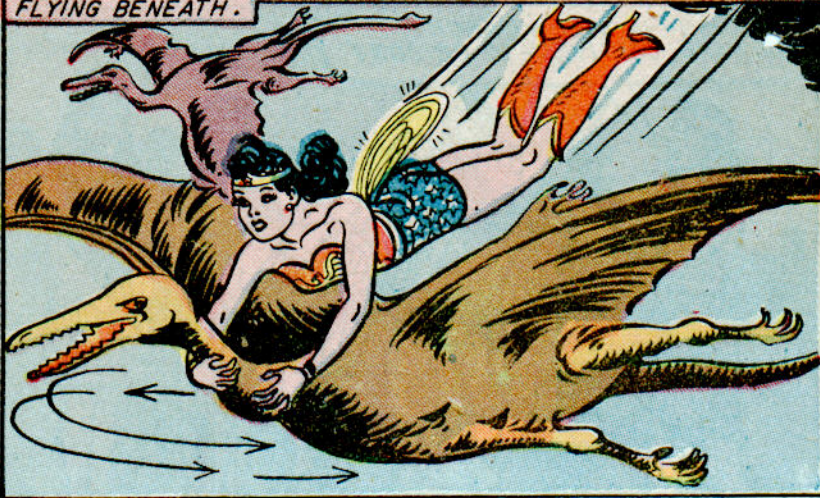
REACHING THE TUNNEL'S END
AT LAST, **WONDER WOMAN**
HANGS BY HER LEGS FROM A
ROCKY LEDGE STARING IN
AMAZEMENT AT LOST ATLANTIS.



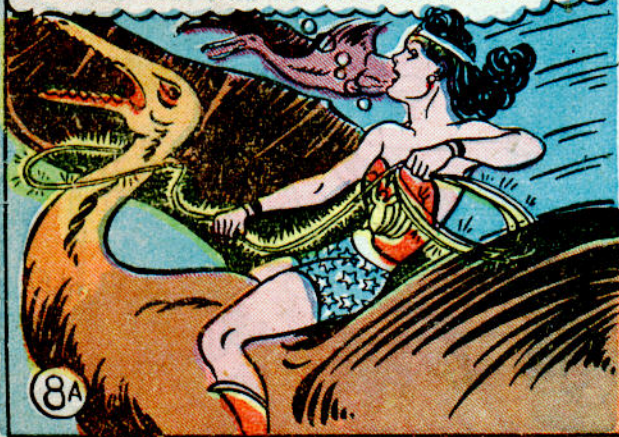
STEVE'S PLANE MUST HAVE FALLEN
THROUGH INTO THAT
STRANGE WORLD BELOW!
LOOKS INHABITED— THERE'S
PLENTY OF FRESH AIR AND THE
CEILING IS MADE OF RADIO-ACTIVE
ROCK WHICH GIVES CONSTANT
LIGHT AND HEAT FOR
GROWING THINGS!



PUZZLED BY THE PROBLEM OF REACHING THE GROUND, MILES BE-
LOW, **WONDER WOMAN** DIVES TO THE BACK OF A HUGE BIRD,
FLYING BENEATH.

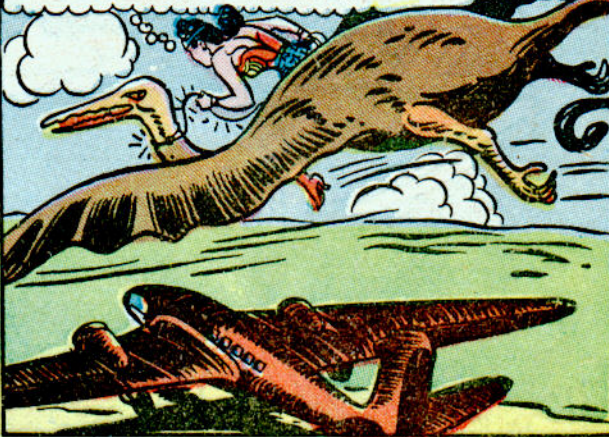


I CAN GUIDE THIS BIRD WITH MY MAGIC LASSO—
HE LOOKS LIKE A PTERODACTYL BUT THAT'S IM-
POSSIBLE! UNLESS, BY CHANCE, THIS IS THE LOST
CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS WHERE PREHISTORIC
ANIMALS ARE SAID TO HAVE SURVIVED.



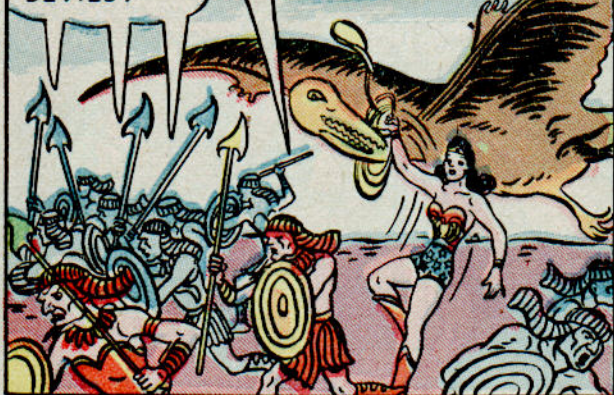
COMPELLING HER WINGED CARRIER TO FLY LOW,
WONDER WOMAN LOOKS FOR STEVE'S PLANE.

THERE IT IS— THANK APHRODITE STEVE
LANDED WITHOUT A CRASH!



LEAPING LIGHTLY FROM THE PTERODACTYL'S BACK, **WONDER WOMAN** CREATES PANIC IN THE VENTURIAN RANKS.

RUN COMRADES—A DEVIL WOMAN DESCENDS FROM THE SKY! 'TIS SATANA, QUEEN OF DEVILS!



BUT THE FEARLESS ATLANTEAN WOMEN QUICKLY SURROUND THEIR STRANGE VISITOR.

SHE'S NO BIGGER THAN A MANLING!

THOSE STUPID MANLINGS TO RUN FROM **THIS** LITTLE WOMAN!

WHO ART THOU, LITTLE SLAVE, AND WHAT DOST THOU SEEK?



I AM A PRINCESS, NOT A SLAVE! I SEEK A MAN FROM THE UPPER WORLD WHO LANDED HERE IN THAT AIRPLANE!

HA HA! A PRINCESS—THAT IS AMUSING! AND THOU SEEKEST A RUNAWAY MANLING—HA HA!



WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT A MAN RUNNING AWAY?

MANLINGS ARE DULL AND STUPID—THEY NEVER ESCAPE FROM US ATLANTEAN GIRLS! WE KEEP THEM WORKING CONSTANTLY AS SLAVES OR SOLDIERS—THAT IS ALL A MANLING DESIRES!



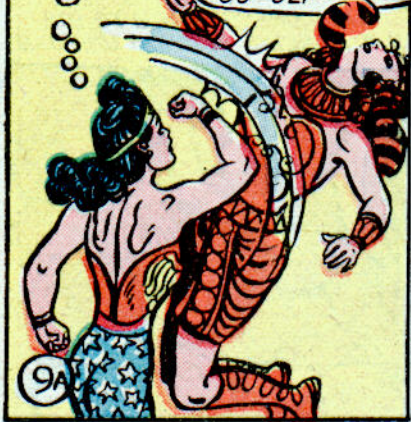
SO THIS IS ATLANTIS! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT AMAZON RECORDS, YOU ATLANTEAN WOMEN ARE ARROGANT AND VAIN!

THOU ART A DROLL LITTLE DOLL! BUT TAKE CARE OR WE'LL IMPRISON THEE AS WELL AS THY ESCAPED MANLING!



SO THEY'LL IMPRISON ME WITH STEVE IF I OFFEND THEM, EH? WELL, THIS OUGHT TO ANNOY THEM A BIT!

WHY THOU LITTLE UG-ULP—



I'LL SURRENDER—SORRY!
I HURT YOU GIRLS!

THOU WILT BE MORE SORRY LATER!
THY STRENGTH IS AMAZING FOR THY
SIZE BUT **THESE** CHAINS WILL SOON
SUBDUE THEE!



**WONDER WOMAN IS THROWN IN-
TO EERAS' DUNGEON CELL.**

I AM EERAS, CAPTIVE QUEEN
OF AURANIA!

I AM CALLED
WONDER WOMAN,
PRINCESS OF THE
AMAZONS!



TELL ME YOUR STORY,
QUEEN EERAS!

THE TWO
LEADING NATIONS OF
ATLANTIS ARE VENTURIA
AND AURANIA. OURS IS A
RICH COUNTRY WITH
MANY MANLINGS—CLEA,
QUEEN OF VENTURIA,
INVADED AURANIA
WITHOUT WARNING,
SEEKING GOLD AND
SLAVES!



CLEA CAUGHT US UNPREPARED—
I AND MY WOMEN OFFICERS
FOUGHT FIERCELY BUT WERE
CAPTURED. AURANIA WAS CON-
QUERED! SEEKING SOME
MEANS TO FREE MY COUNTRY,
I ESCAPED PRISON AND
CLIMBED DESPERATELY TO
THE LOST WORLD ABOVE!



I WAS FORTUNATE— I FOUND A
HANDSOME MANLING WITH A
CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT WILL
DEVITAMIZE CLEA AND ALL HER
ARMY! BUT AGAIN WE WERE
CAPTURED! HE'S IN **THERE—**

WHAT! STEVE'S IN THE
NEXT CELL? HOLLA!



NOT EVEN PAUSING TO FREE HERSELF FROM THE
CHAINS, **WONDER WOMAN** HURLS HER MIGHTY
STRENGTH AGAINST THE WALL OF STEVE'S
CELL.

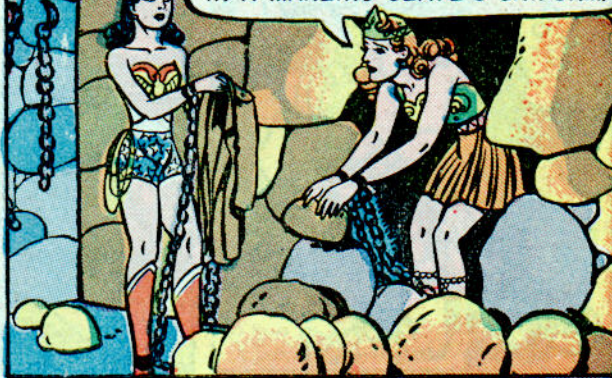
GREAT MADRÀ! THIS WOMAN IS A
HUMAN THUNDERBOLT!



**BUT IN THE CELL THEY FIND ONLY STEVE'S
DISCARDED CLOTHES!**

STEVE'S UNIFORM—GOOD HERA, DOES THIS
MEAN THEY'VE KILLED HIM?

PROBABLY THEY
HAVE DRESSED HIM TO DIE
IN A MANLING SLAVE'S UNIFORM!



I MUST BREAK THESE CHAINS
AND SAVE STEVE!

DO NOT SO! IF THOU ES-
CAPEST THEY WILL KILL
THY MANLING INSTANTLY!
I HAVE A BETTER PLAN-
GIVE ME HIS COAT!

HERE IS THE FORMULA-I SAW HIM
HIDE IT. FREE ME AND I WILL
PREPARE THIS DEVITAMIZING
CHEMICAL- I HAVE FAITHFUL
AURANIAN AGENTS NEARBY.
WE WILL DEVITAMIZE THE GUARDS
BEFORE THEY CAN ACT!

OKAY- BUT HURRY!

IF I BREAK THE CELL DOOR,
CAN YOU ESCAPE FROM THIS
PRISON?

YES- I FOUND A SE-
CRET UNDERGROUND
PASSAGE FROM THESE
DUNGEONS. OH, HOW
STRONG ARE THY FINGERS,
WONDER WOMAN!

NOT WISHING TO BREAK HER CHAINS BY ACCIDENT,
WONDER WOMAN PULLS THE DOOR OFF WITH HER
LASSO.

THY STRENGTH IS INCREDIBLE! BE OF GOOD
CHEER- WE WILL SAVE THY MANLING!

STEVE, MEANWHILE, DRESSED IN THE REGULA-
TION UNIFORM OF AN ATLANTEAN MALE, IS
BROUGHT BEFORE **QUEEN CLEA**.

SO **THIS** IS OUR MANLING FROM THE LOST
WORLD- SACRED SERPENTS! HE'S AS BIG AS
A WOMAN!

IF I SHOW THIS BLONDE A LITTLE MUSCLE MAYBE SHE'LL PUT ME
IN HER ARMY- THEN I CAN FREE EERAS AND ESCAPE!

YOU NEED STRONGER ARMY OFFICERS, **QUEEN CLEA**!
I'LL DEMONSTRATE -

THY STRENGTH IS SUPERB, MANLING!

BUT THOU ART **TOO** STRONG -
WE SHOULD HAVE TO DEVISE
SPECIAL FETTERS TO HOLD
THEE AT WORK! IT WOULD BE
MORE AMUSING TO SEE
THEE DIE!

MEANWHILE, GUARDS ENTER
WONDER WOMAN'S CELL.

HOW DID THY SISTER CAPTIVE
ESCAPE?

YOU CAN SEE FOR
YOURSELF—EERAS IS
A STRONG GIRL!

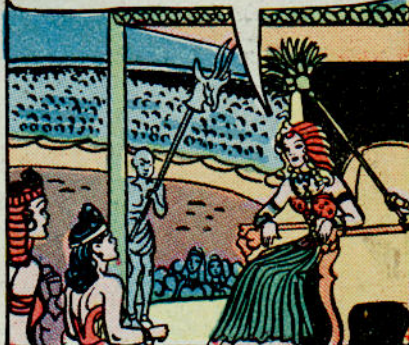


EERAS WILL BE CAUGHT—
SHE'LL DIE **VERY SLOWLY**! IT
IS FORTUNATE FOR THEE THAT
THE CHAINS KEPT **THEE**
FROM RUNNING AWAY!



WONDER WOMAN IS LED TO
QUEEN CLEA'S ROYAL BOX AT
THE ARENA.

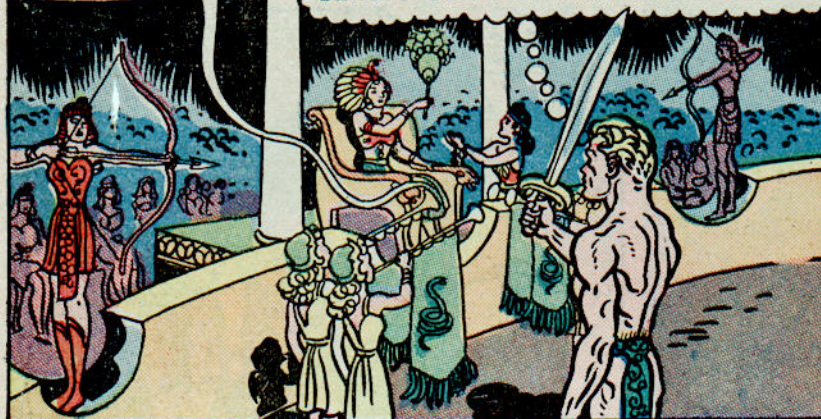
AH—A PRETTY LITTLE CAPTIVE!
THOU'LT MAKE A GOOD SLAVE,
PUNY, WEAK AND EASY TO
CONTROL! TODAY THOU MAYEST
HOLD MY FOOT CUSHION!



AS TRUMPETS SOUND, STEVE ENTERS THE ARENA ARMED WITH
A SHORT SWORD.

DEE DA-DE, DEE DA DE,
DEE-DA!

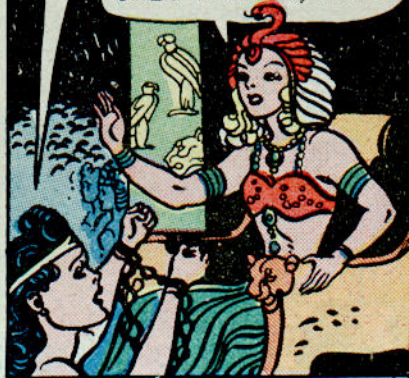
AH—I SEE THEY HAVE ARCHERS
POSTED ON ALL SIDES— IF WILD
BEASTS DON'T GET ME THE ARROWS WILL!



WONDER WOMAN, SEEING
STEVE IN THE ARENA, FORGETS
HER PLACE.

SO **THIS** IS YOUR GAME! YOU
SAVE THAT MAN OR I'LL —

CALM THYSELF, SLAVE!



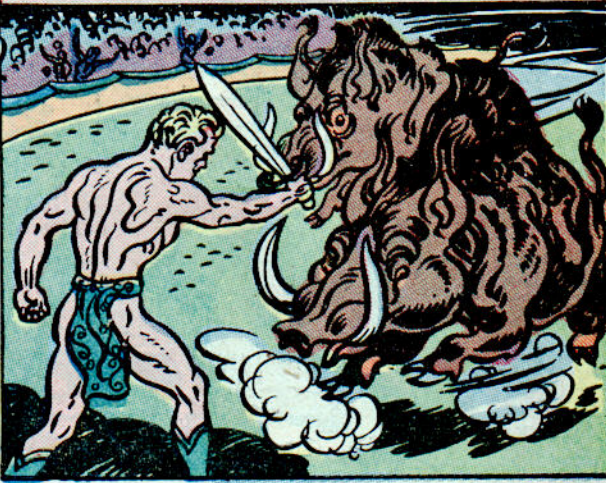
OBSERVE THOSE ARCHERS, SLAVE GIRL! THEIR
ARROWS ARE TRAINED ON THY MANLING—ONE
DISOBEDIENT MOVE AND TWENTY SHAFTS
WILL PIERCE HIS HEART!

SHE'S GOT ME—I MUST PLAY WEAKLING!

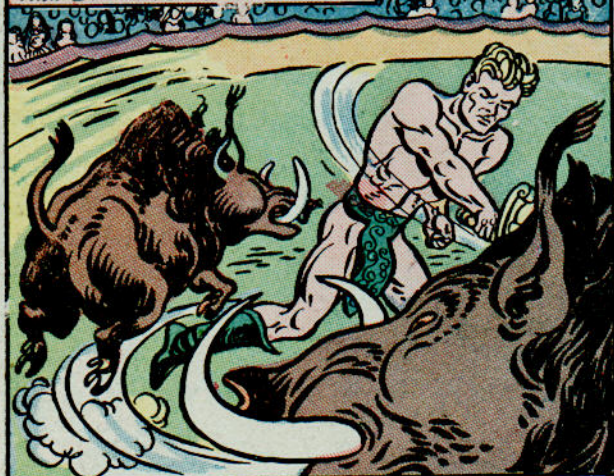
MERCY, QUEEN, MERCY!



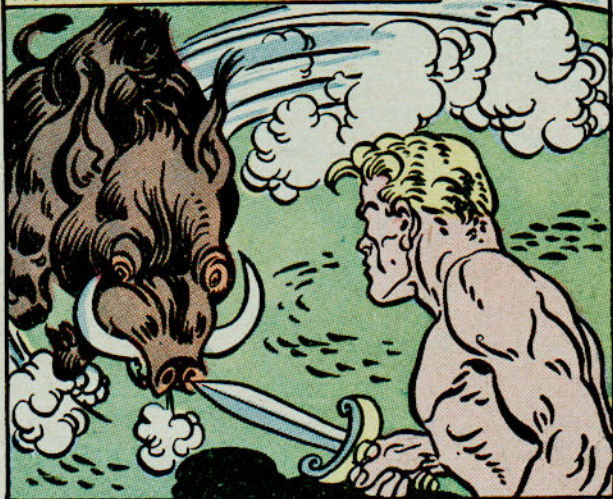
THE CROWD ROARS WITH DELIGHT AS TWO
ENORMOUS WILD BOARS OF PREHISTORIC
BREED SAVAGELY RUSH INTO THE ARENA.



STEVE SIDESTEPS THE TERRIFIC TUSKERS AND SLASHES ONE WITH HIS SWORD AS IT MISSES HIM BY A HAIR'S BREADTH.

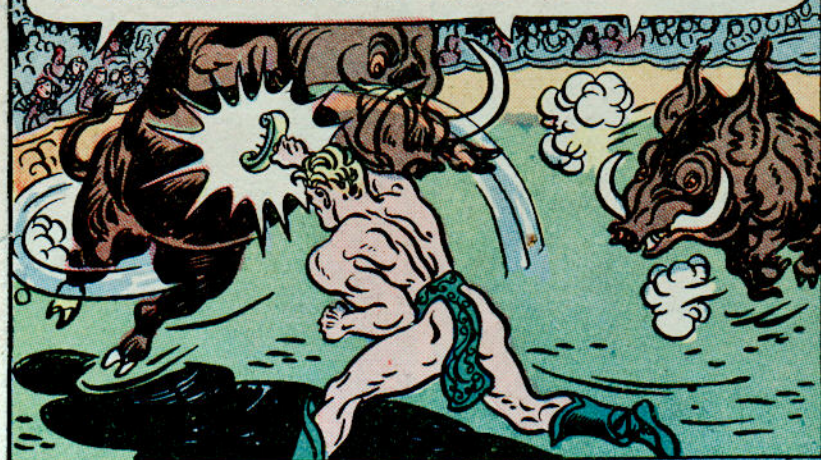


BUT THE MAMMOTH PECCARY TURNS SWIFTLY AND AGAIN CHARGES ITS HUMAN PREY.

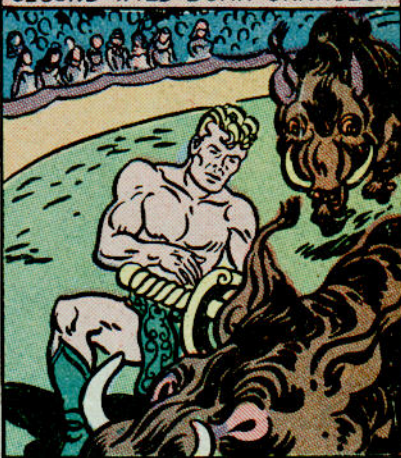


MEETING THE FEROCIOUS ONSLAUGHT SQUARELY, STEVE STOPS THE BEAST WITH HIS SWORD.

HO-RAH! HO-RAH! A GREAT FIGHTER-A MIGHTY MANLING!



AS STEVE STOOPS TO RETRIEVE HIS SWORD FROM HIS VANQUISHED OPPONENT, THE SECOND WILD BOAR CHARGES.

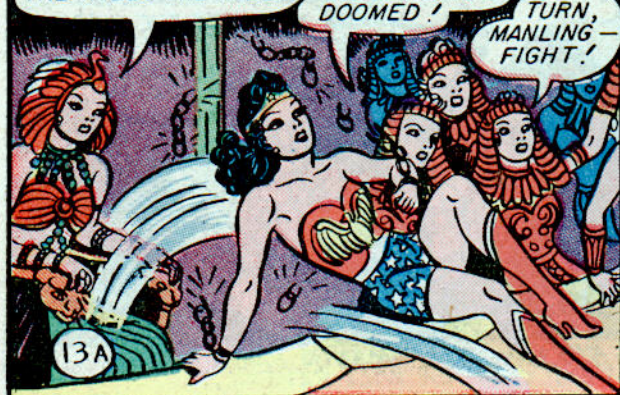


THE CROWD YELLS IN A BLOODTHIRSTY RIOT OF EXCITEMENT AND WONDER WOMAN CAN STAND IT NO LONGER-SHE LEAPS FROM THE PARAPET, BREAKING HER CHAINS LIKE TIN TOYS.

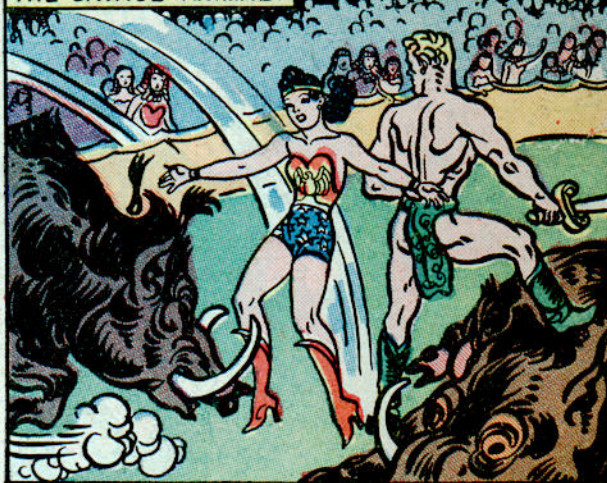
THE KILL! THE KILL!

THE MANLING'S DOOMED!

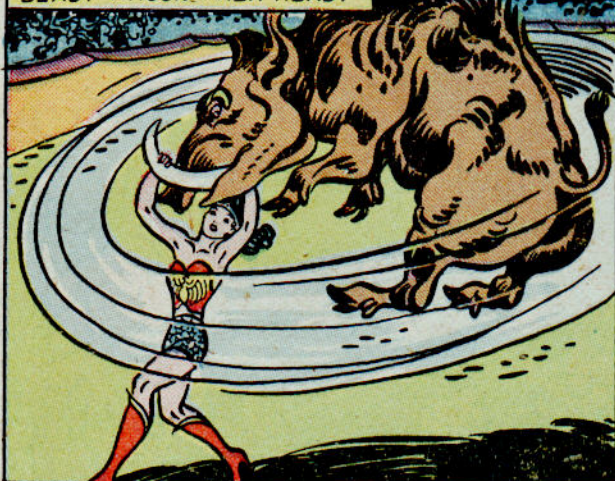
TURN, MANLING-FIGHT!



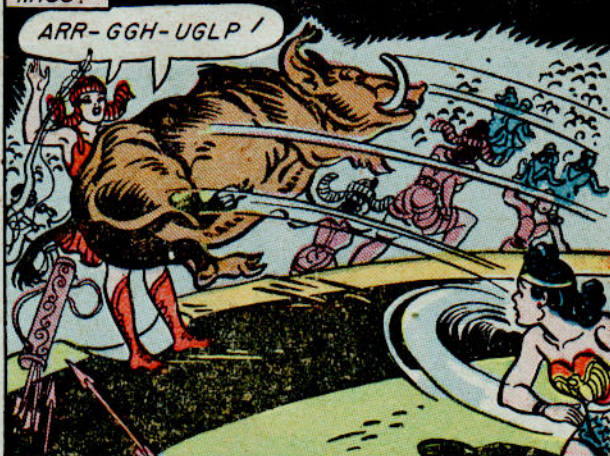
WITH NOT A SPLIT SECOND TO SPARE THE MIGHTY AMAZON LANDS BETWEEN STEVE AND THE SAVAGE ANIMAL.



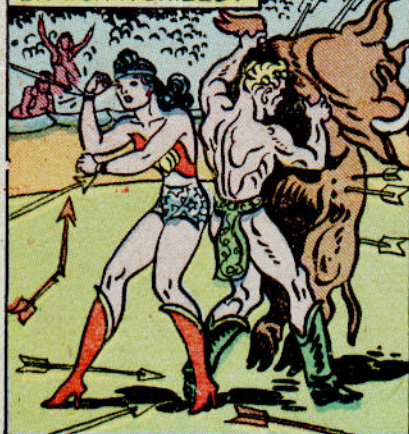
WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE WILD BOAR'S ENORMOUS TUSKS AND SWINGS THE RAGING BEAST AROUND HER HEAD.



AIMING WITH CARELESS ACCURACY WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER MASSIVE MISSILE AT THE QUEEN'S FAVORITE ARCHERS - AND DOES NOT MISS!



AS OTHER ARROWS RAIN FROM ALL SIDES, WONDER WOMAN USES HER BRACELETS WHILE STEVE LIFTS THE DEAD TUSKER FOR A SHIELD.



SUDDENLY, FOR NO APPARENT REASON, THE ARCHERS CEASE FIRING AND COLLAPSE.



QUEEN CLEA AND HER WOMEN GUARDS FALL UNCONSCIOUS.



QUEEN EERAS AND HER AURIANS TAKE POSSESSION OF VENTURIA.

THE DEVITAMIZER WORKED PERFECTLY- WE VAPORIZED IT IN THE VENTILATING CURRENT AND OUR ENEMIES ARE HELPLESS IN OUR HANDS!

NICE TIMING, PARTNER, REPELLING ARROWS WAS GROWING BORE SOME!



WITH GASOLINE SYNTHESIZED BY EERAS, STEVE PILOTS HIS PLANE UP THE AIR OUTLET FROM LOST ATLANTIS.

YOU WERE WONDERFUL, STEVE! AND YOU'RE BRINGING BACK THE DEVITAMIZER FORMULA FOR AMERICA!

YES- BUT THE MORE I THINK OF IT- THE MORE I PITY EERAS- CLEA WILL NEVER STAY DEVITAMIZED!



AND WONDER WOMAN IS RIGHT, AS THE NEXT CHAPTER WILL REVEAL...

**NOW
ON SALE**

**AT ALL
DEALERS**



**THE
BIG
EIGHT
TOPS IN
COMIC MAGAZINES**



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF WONDER WOMAN, published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1943.

State of New York } ss
County of New York }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Wonder Woman Publishing Co. Inc., 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Editor, Sheldon Mayer, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Managing Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given). Wonder Woman Publishing Co. Inc., 225 Lafayette St.,

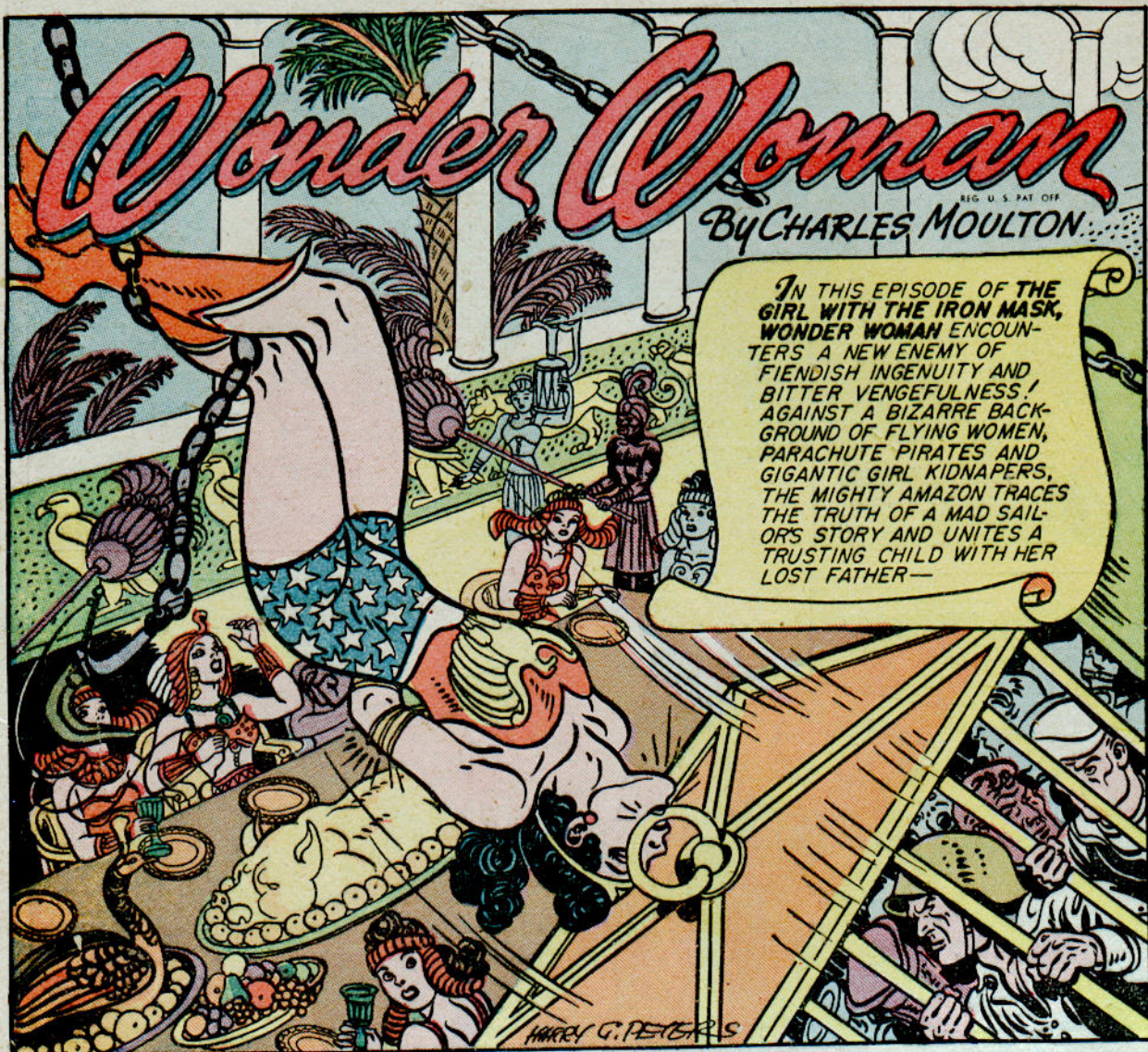
New York 12, N. Y.; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1943.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (My commission expires March 30, 1944.)



DIANA, ABOUT TO LEAVE THE OFFICE, IS STOPPED BY A YOUNG VISITOR.

COME IN, MY DEAR! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

YES, I AM - I'M LOOKING FOR **WONDER WOMAN!**

BUT WHAT MADE YOU THINK YOU'D FIND **WONDER WOMAN** HERE?

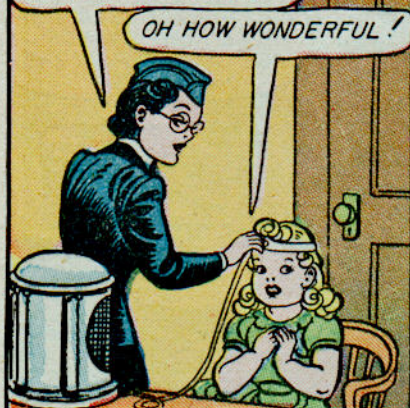
'CAUSE THIS IS THE MILITARY INTELLIGENT OFFICE WHERE MY DADDY SAID **WONDER WOMAN** HELPS AMERICA! WHERE'S SHE AT?

NOBODY EVER KNOWS WHEN **WONDER WOMAN** WILL APPEAR! IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, MAYBE I CAN HELP.

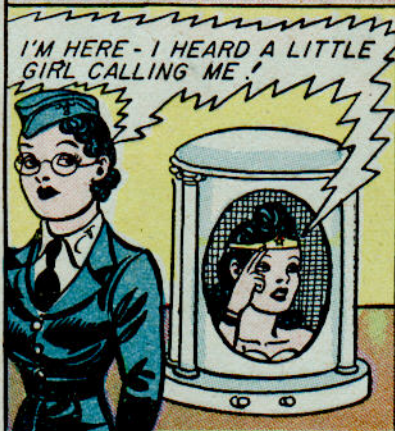
NO! I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR **WONDER WOMAN** -



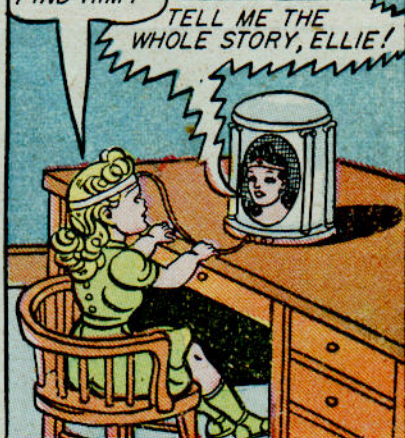
I'LL LET YOU TALK TO **WONDER WOMAN** OVER THIS **MENTAL RADIO**— SHE BROADCASTS HER **THOUGHTS** AND YOU HEAR THEM JUST AS THOUGH SHE WERE **SPEAKING TO YOU!**



BY CONCENTRATING HER **THOUGHTS** DIANA THROWS A **MENTAL PICTURE** OF HERSELF AS **WONDER WOMAN** ON THE **TELEVISION VIEW PLATE.**



OH, **WONDER WOMAN**, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! MY NAME IS **ELLIE PAXTON** AN' I LOST MY DADDY! WON'T YOU PLEASE FIND HIM?



ELLIE TELLS HER STORY. "I LOVE MY DADDY VERY MUCH. HE'S A **OSSIFER** IN THE **MERCHUNT M'RINE**."

WE'RE SAILING TODAY—BE A GOOD GIRL, **ELLIE** AND TAKE CARE OF **MUMMIE**!

OH ED, COME BACK **SAFE!**



"LAST WEEK **MUMMIE** GOT A **TELEGRAM**—

TELEGRAM

WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND'S SHIP WAS LOST OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA WITH ALL ABOARD.

A. L. GOOD,
COMMANDER,
U.S. MERCHANT MARINE

YOUR F-FATHER'S DEAD, DARLING—SOB—SOB!

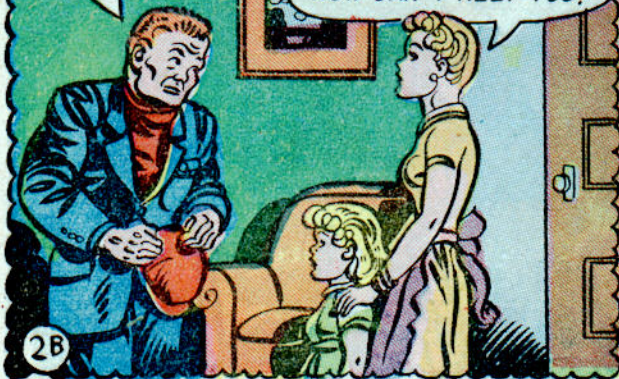
HE IS **NOT**— I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



"TODAY A **SAILOR** CAME TO OUR HOUSE—HE WAS A FUNNY MAN.

I GOTTA WARN YOU, MA'AM, THEY TOSSED ME OUT O' THE SERVICE 'CAUSE THEY SAY I'M NUTS!

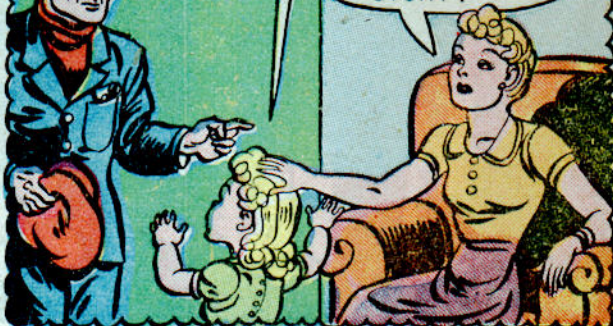
OH, I'M SORRY! HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



MY NAME'S **BILL BARNACLE**— I WAS ON YOUR HUSBAND'S SHIP AN' HE SAVED MY LIFE. I'M TELLIN' YOU **HE AIN'T DEAD!**

OH GOODY, GOODY, HOORAY! DADDY'S **ALIVE!**

ELLIE— PLEASE BE QUIET, SIT DOWN, MR. BARNACLE, AND TELL ME YOUR STORY!



"BILL SAID DADDY'S SHIP SAILED FROM AFRICA WITH GERMAN PRISONERS."

THESE WAR PRISONERS ARE TO BE INTERNED IN AMERICAN PRISON CAMPS AND FARMS FOR THE DURATION. SEE THAT THEY ARE WELL CARED FOR, MR. PAXTON!

AYE AYE, SIR.



"SOME MACHINERY BROKE AND A BIG STORM BLEW DADDY'S SHIP SOUTH."

WHAT ORDERS, SIR?

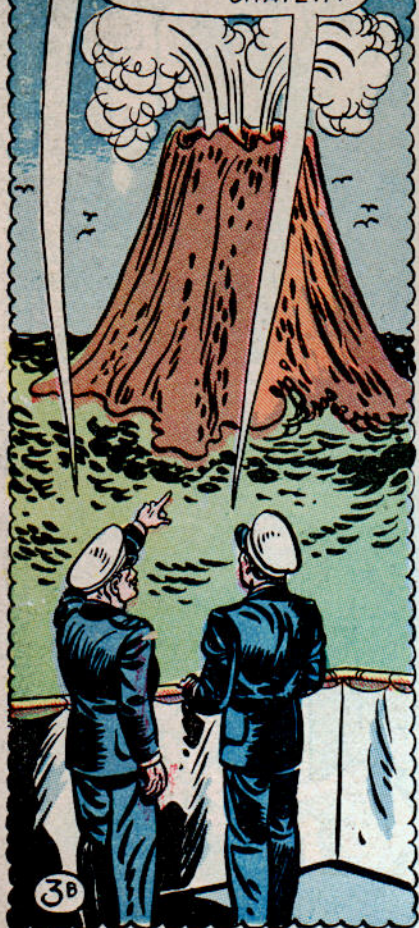
WE'RE NEARING THE EQUATORIAL ISLANDS—WE'LL FIND ANCHORAGE AND REPAIR THE ENGINES!



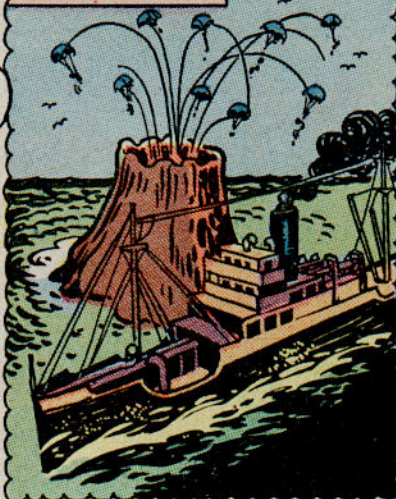
"THEY FOUND A LITTLE ISLAND THAT WASN'T ON THE MAP."

AN UNCHARTED VOLCANO — LOOKS ACTIVE, TOO!

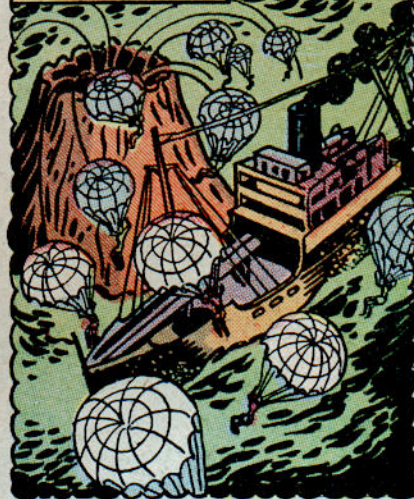
YES, SIR—THERE'S DUST OR STEAM BLOWING OUT OF THAT CRATER!



"BIG THINGS BLEW OUT OF THE VOLCANO."



"THE THINGS OPENED LIKE UMBRELLAS!"



"FIRST THING BILL KNEW GREAT BIG GIRLS WERE COMIN' DOWN ON PARAMSHOOTS ALL OVER THE SHIP."



"THEY HAD LASSO ROPES AND—

HEY, CUT IT OUT, GALS—I DON'T LIKE THIS GAME!

AW PLEASE, LADY, LEMME GO—I GOT WORK TER DO!

THOU SHALT WORK IN VENTURIA AS NEVER BEFORE, MANLING!



"THE CHIEF GIRL TOLD THE CAPTAIN TO SURRENDER.

SURRENDER THY SHIP, MANLING, THOU ART HELPLESS!

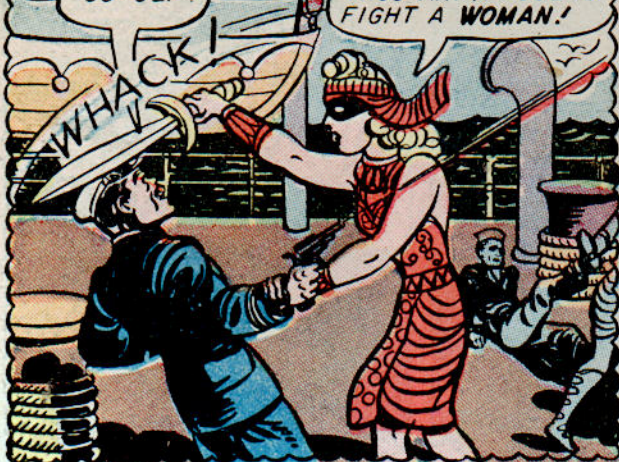
I MUST BE DREAMING—THIS CAN'T BE TRUE!



"THE CAPTAIN FIRED HIS GUN BUT—

I HATE TO SHOOT BUT—UG—ULP!

THOU ART A FOOL TO FIGHT A WOMAN!

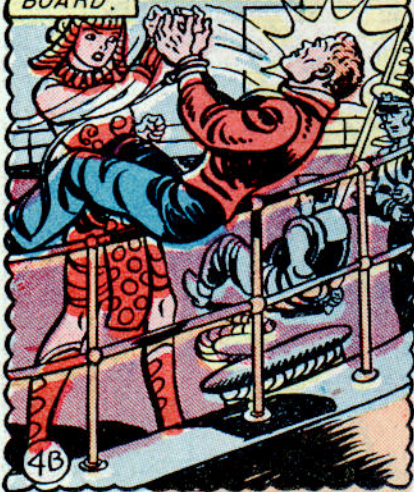


"SOON THE BIG GIRLS HAD THE CREW ALL TIED UP AND PUT THEM IN BOATS—

TAKE THESE SLAVES ASHORE! THERE ARE MANLING WAR CAPTIVES ON BOARD—WE'LL TAKE THOSE ALSO!

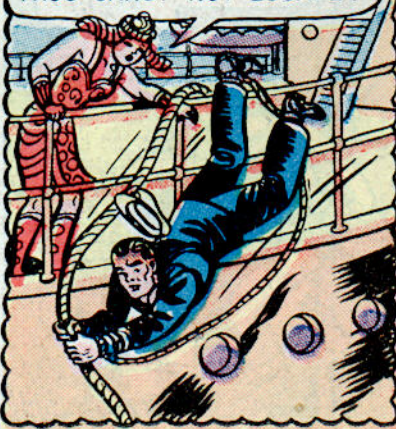


"BILL BROKE LOOSE BUT A BIG GIRL KNOCKED HIM OVERBOARD.



"MY DADDY'S HANDS WERE TIED BUT HE GRABBED A ROPE AND JUMPED AFTER BILL.

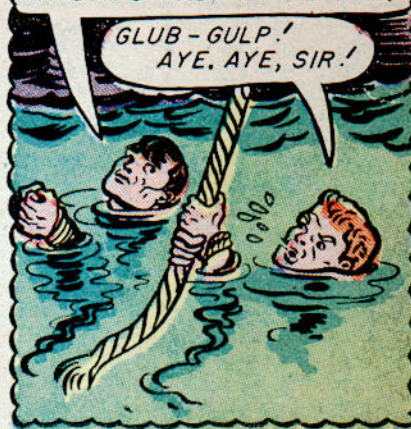
STOP, STUPID MANLING—THOU CANST NOT ESCAPE!



"BILL WAS HALF DROWNED BUT HE HELD THE ROPE DADDY GAVE HIM.

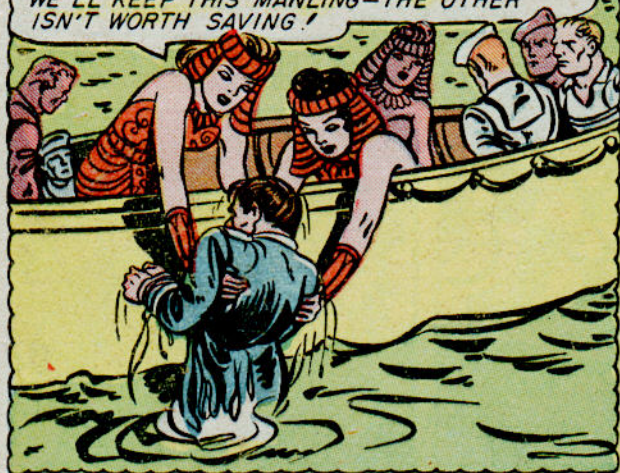
HOLD HARD, BILL! THAT HAWSER'S FAST TO THE SHIP!

GLUB—GULP!
AYE, AYE, SIR!



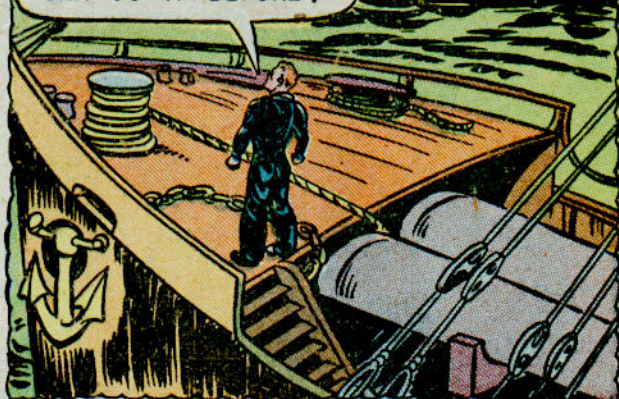
"THE LAST BILL SAW OF DADDY HE WAS BEING PULLED INTO A BOAT."

WE'LL KEEP THIS MANLING—THE OTHER ISN'T WORTH SAVING!



"AFTER THE BIG GIRLS HAD TAKEN EVERYBODY OFF THE SHIP, BILL CLIMBED ON BOARD AGAIN AND DRIFTED THOUSANDS OF MILES ON THE EMPTY SHIP."

I BETCHA NO CREW OF ONE EVER SAILED A SHIP SO FAR BEFORE!

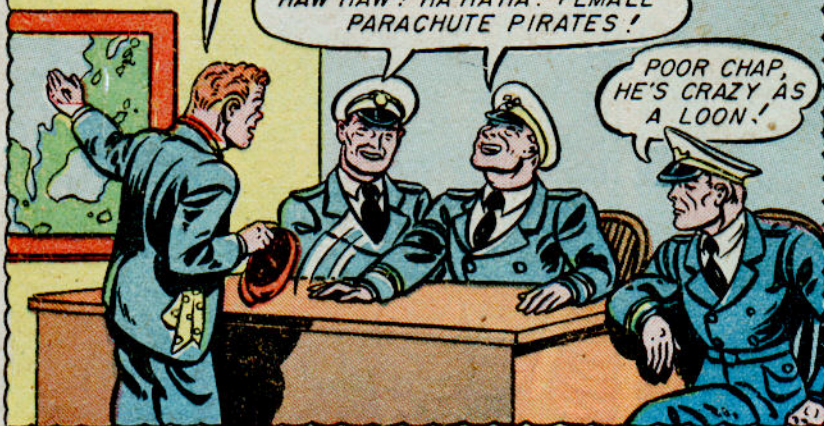


"FINALLY BILL WAS RESCUED BUT NOBODY BELIEVED HIS STORY."

BUT I TELL YA, THOSE BIG DAMES CAME AT US IN PARACHUTES AN' THEY TOOK ALL OF MY SHIPMATES AWAY!

HAW HAW! HA HA HA. "FEMALE PARACHUTE PIRATES!"

POOR CHAP, HE'S CRAZY AS A LOON!



YOU DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU, MA'AM?

WELL-AH-I THINK YOUR MIND IS A LITTLE UPSET-

NO, IT ISN'T! I BELIEVE HIM, MUMMIE! I'M GOING TO GET WONDER WOMAN TO FIND MY DADDY!



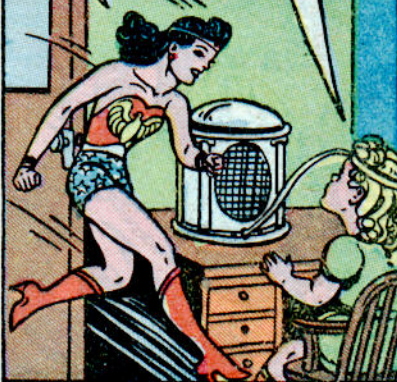
WHILE ELLIE TELLS HER STORY TO WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL IMAGE, DIANA SLIPS INTO A CLOSET AND TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO THE AMAZON PRINCESS.

I MUST KEEP THE IMAGE OF MYSELF ON THE MENTAL RADIO FOR ELLIE TO SEE!



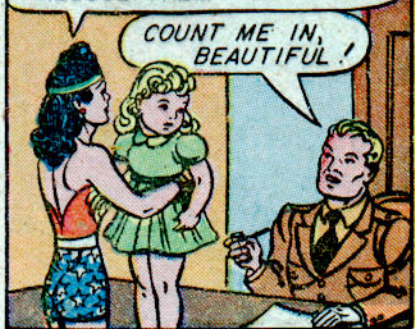
HERE I AM, ELLIE—I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!

WONDER WOMAN! YOU JUMPED RIGHT OUT OF THE MENTAL RADIO!



WONDER WOMAN TAKES ELLIE TO STEVE'S OFFICE AND REPEATS THE STORY.

THOSE BIG GIRL PIRATES MUST BE VENTURIANS BLOWN UP FROM ATLANTIS THROUGH THE AIR OUTLET! THEY RAIDED THE SHIP FOR SLAVES—I MUST RESCUE THEM!



COUNT ME IN, BEAUTIFUL!

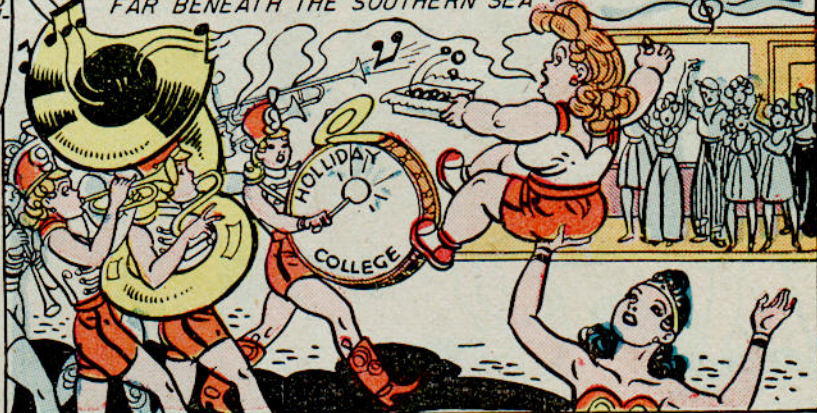
I'M GOING WITH YOU—

NO, STEVE! YOU MUST MAKE THE NAVY BELIEVE ELLIE'S STORY AND SEND A CRUISER TO THAT ISLAND. REMEMBER, THERE ARE GERMAN PRISONERS AND OUR OWN MEN TO BRING HOME IF I CAN RESCUE THEM! WE'LL NEED THE NAVY'S HELP!



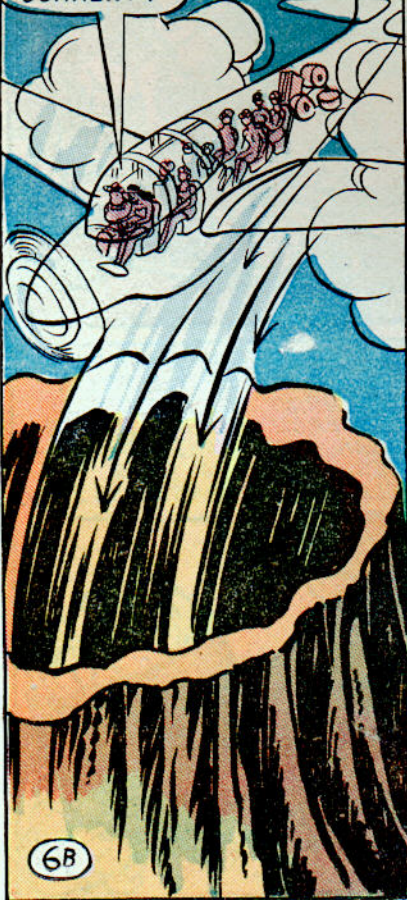
SUMMONED BY **WONDER WOMAN**, ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS INSIST ON BRINGING THEIR BAND INSTRUMENTS.

PRINCESS, PRINCESS WE'VE BEEN THINKING WHAT A FINE WORLD THIS WOULD BE IF **PIRATE GIRLS** WERE ALL TRANSPORTED FAR BENEATH THE SOUTHERN SEA!

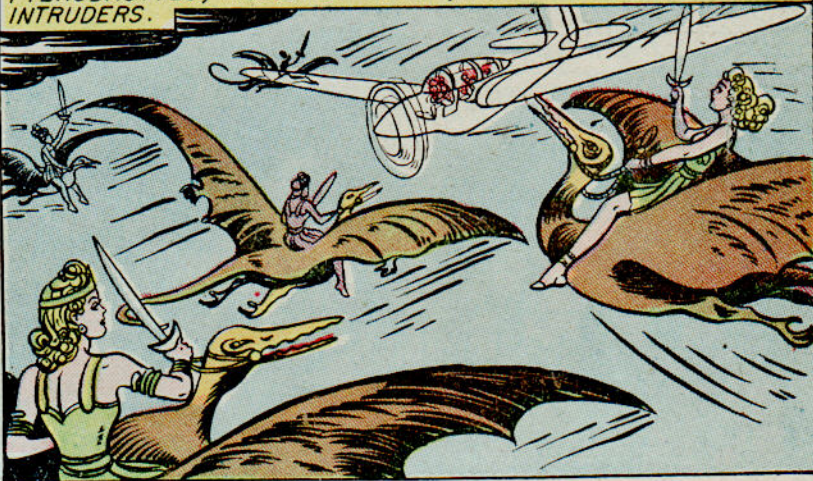


FAR OVER SOUTHERN SEAS SKIMS **WONDER WOMAN'S** RACING PLANE TO THAT STRANGE VOLCANIC CRATER LEADING DOWN TO THE LOST CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS.

I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND FLY DOWN THE AIR INLET CURRENT!

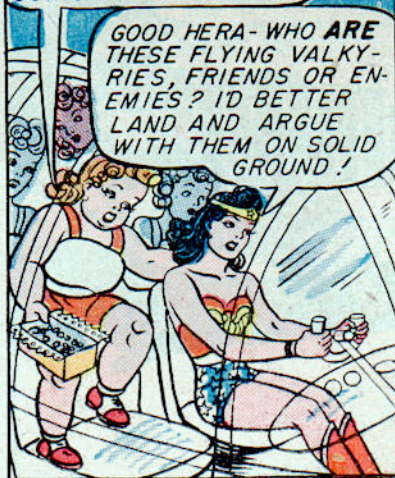


AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE REACHES ATLANTEAN ATMOSPHERE UNDER ITS CEILING OF GLOWING ROCK, A FLOCK OF PTERODACTYLS, RIDDEN BY WOMEN, RISES TO INTERCEPT THE INTRUDERS.



WOO WOO! BIG GALS ON PRE-HISTORIC BIRDS—THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH US!

GOOD HERA—WHO ARE THESE FLYING VALKYRIES, FRIENDS OR ENEMIES? I'D BETTER LAND AND ARGUE WITH THEM ON SOLID GROUND!



THE BIRD GIRLS FORCE **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE TO THE GROUND.



AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** GIRLS EMERGE FROM THE PLANE THEY ARE ATTACKED BY THE BIG ATLANTEANS.

HEY, YOU BIRDS! IS THIS ANY WAY TO WELCOME STRANGERS?

THESE GIRLS LOOK LIKE **AURANIANS** - CAN **EERAS** HAVE TURNED ENEMY?



BUT **QUEEN EERAS**, ARRIVING, QUICKLY STOPS THE ATTACK.

FORGIVE MY FLYING GUARDS, **WONDER WOMAN** - THEY DID NOT KNOW THEE! SINCE THY MANLING FOUND AT **ANTIS**, I KEEP OUR INLET TUNNEL CLOSELY GUARDED!



BUT APPARENTLY YOU DON'T WATCH YOUR **OUTLET TUNNEL**! ATLANTEAN GIRLS INVADED OUR UPPER WORLD AND KIDNAPED A SHIP FULL OF MEN - I SUSPECT **CLEA** LED THE RAID!

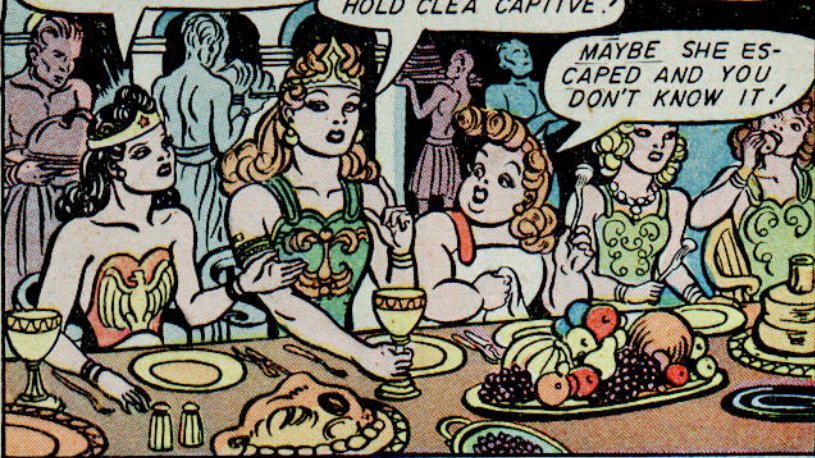
CLEA? IMPOSSIBLE - SHE'S MY PRISONER!

THE **QUEEN** ENTERTAINS HER GUESTS AT THE PALACE.

IF **CLEA'S** A PRISONER WHO RULES **VENTURIA**?

CLEA'S DAUGHTER, **PTRA-SHE** WOULDN'T DARE ATTACK WHILE I HOLD **CLEA** CAPTIVE!

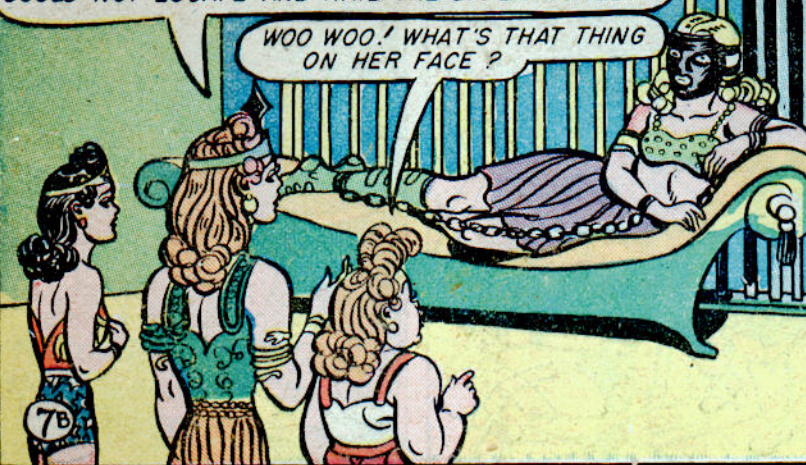
MAYBE SHE ESCAPED AND YOU DON'T KNOW IT!



EERAS TAKES THEM INTO THE ROYAL PRISONER'S CAGE.

THERE IS **CLEA** - HER BONDS SHOULD CONVINCE THEE THAT SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE AND RAID THE UPPER WORLD!

WOO WOO! WHAT'S THAT THING ON HER FACE?



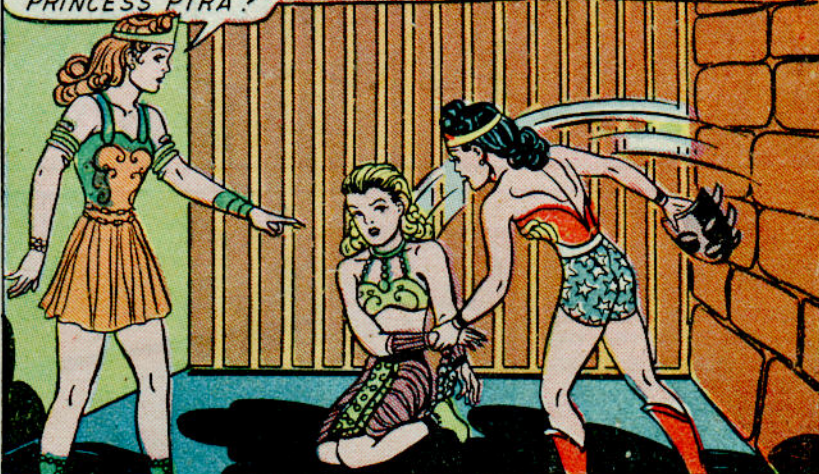
THIS IS AN **IRON MASK**! IT PERMITS A CAPTIVE TO EAT AND DRINK BUT PREVENTS HER FROM TALKING TO HER GUARDS. WE TAKE NO CHANCES WITH **CLEA** - SHE'S CLEVER AND DANGEROUS!



LOOK! THE HAIR CLOSE TO THIS GIRL'S HEAD IS DARK, NOT BLONDE! SHE'S A BRUNETTE WHO'S BLEACHED HER HAIR! CLEA'S A NATURAL BLONDE—THIS CAPTIVE ISN'T CLEA!



WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL FINGERS RIP OFF THE IRON MASK.
BY THE ALMIGHTY MADRA! THIS CAPTIVE IS CLEA'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS PTRA!

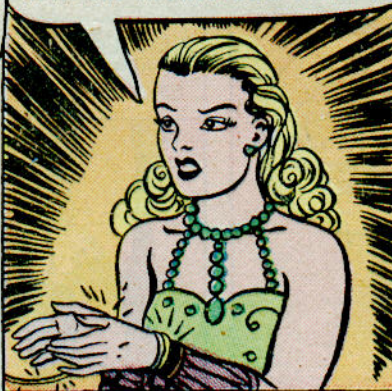


CONFESS! AND TELL ME THE TRUTH!

THIS STRANGE ROPE OF GOLD COMPELS ME TO SPEAK! BY HYPNOTIZING THE GUARD INTO PUTTING THE MASK ON ME INSTEAD, SHE ESCAPED! WITH MY HAIR DYED, AND WEARING THE IRON MASK WE LOOK ALIKE!



QUEEN EERAS, THINKING MOTHER A PRISONER, KEPT NO WATCH. CLEA RAIDED THE UPPER WORLD TO CAPTURE STRONG MANGLINGS FOR SOLDIERS—SOON SHE WILL INVADE AURANIA WITH AN INVINCIBLE ARMY!



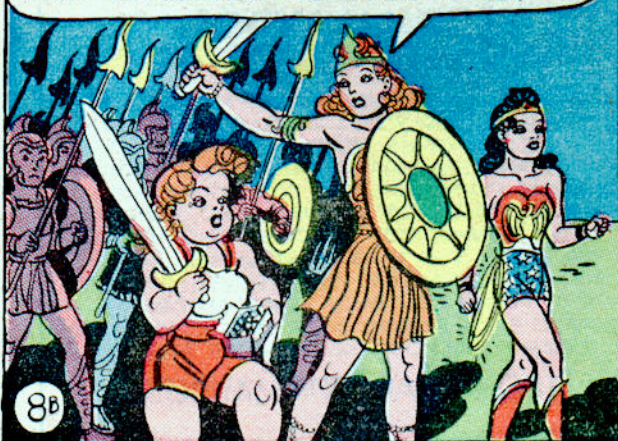
THE VENTURIANS ARE COMING, OH QUEEN—A HUGE ARMY!

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! TURN OUT THE TROOPS—WE'LL ATTACK THE INVADERS IMMEDIATELY!



EERAS, WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA LEAD THE AURANIAN ARMY INTO BATTLE.

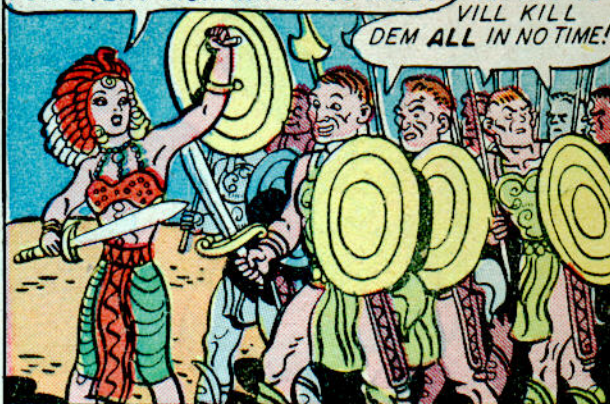
ATTACK, MY MANGLINGS—FEAR NOT THESE GIANT SLAVES FROM THE UPPER WORLD!



QUEEN CLEA'S ARMY IS COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF FORMER GERMAN PRISONERS.

CHARGE, MANGLINGS—A GOLD DISC FOR EVERY AURANIAN YOU KILL!

HO HO! HA HA! WE VILL KILL DEM ALL IN NO TIME!



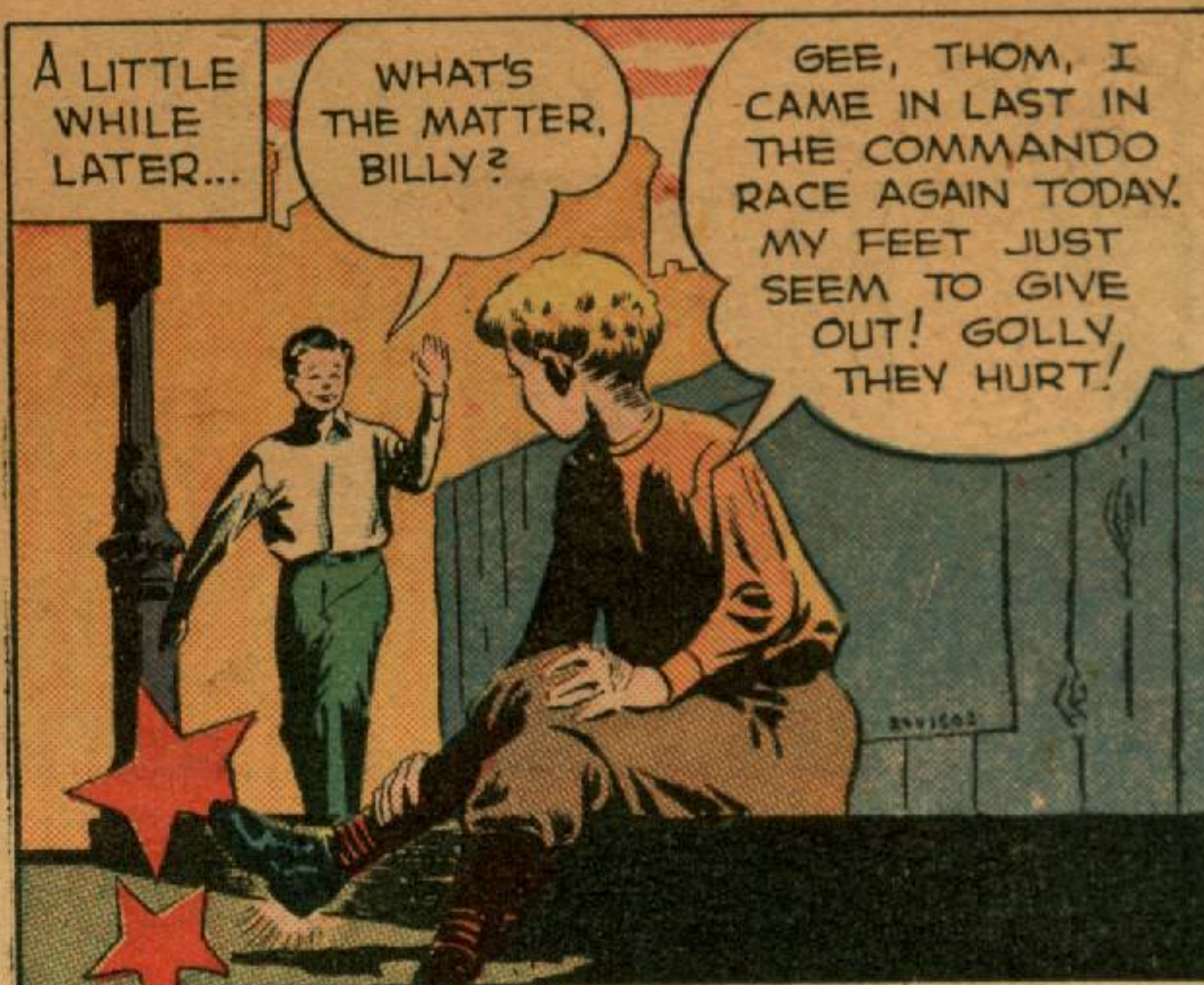
STORY CONTINUES ON THIRD FOLLOWING PAGE...

COMMANDO TRAINING

With Thom McAn



THE FELLOWS IN HOMETOWN PRACTICE ON THEIR OWN "COMMANDO COURSE!"... MODELED AFTER THE REAL OBSTACLE COURSE USED IN TRAINING FIGHTING COMMANDOS. TRIM, HUSKY THOM McAN AS USUAL ENDS UP "OUT FRONT!" BUT HIS PAL, BILL, LOSES AGAIN!



THE "COMMANDO" SHOE WITH MEL-FLEX SOLE!

YEP, FELLOWS, THE THOM McAN "COMMANDO" IS THE SHOE FOR YOU! ---ADJUSTABLE TONGUE CONSTRUCTION GIVES YOUR INSTEP THE SNUGNESS AND SUPPORT IT NEEDS...UP FRONT THERE'S PLENTY OF THE TOE ROOM YOU SHOULD HAVE FOR RUNNING AND JUMPING. THE "COMMANDO" IS TOUGH AND HUSKY, TOO, WITH THE FAMOUS MEL-FLEX SOLE THAT IS GUARANTEED TO OUTLAST LEATHER EVERY TIME! THE "TANK TREAD" SURFACE MAKES YOU AS SURE-FOOTED AS A REAL COMMANDO! MAKE SURE YOUR NEXT SHOES ARE...

THOM McAN "COMMANDOS!"
(MODEL M40)

HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN "COMMANDO COURSE."

LAY OUT COURSE ABOUT 500 PACES LONG. AVOID CROSSING STREETS, RAILROAD TRACKS, ETC. SPACE OUT OBSTACLES AT LEAST 20 PACES APART. SET UP OBSTACLES LIKE THESE:

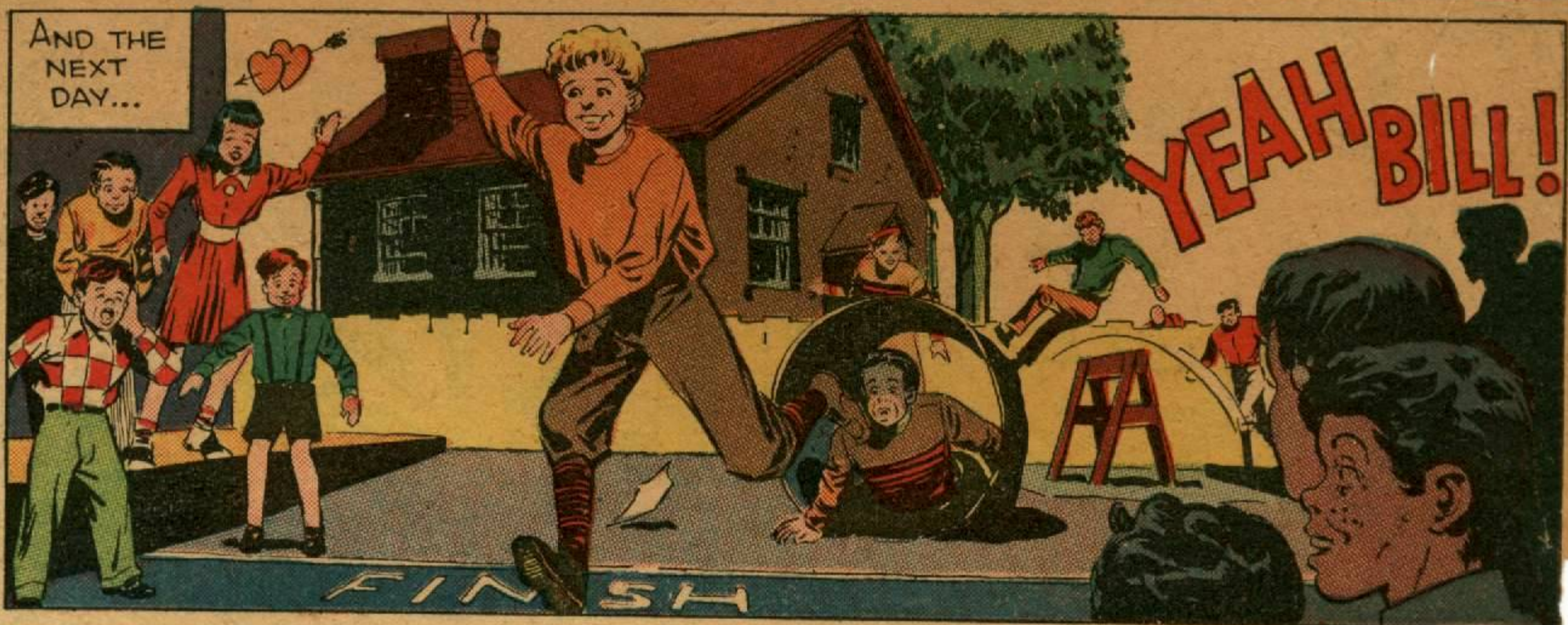
1. SET UP OPEN-END CARTON OR BARREL 24 INCHES IN DIAMETER. CRAWL THROUGH.
2. LEAN LADDER AGAINST FENCE 6 FEET HIGH. CLIMB UP AND DROP DOWN OPPOSITE SIDE.



3. HANG KNOTTED ROPE ABOVE OBSTACLE SWING ACROSS.
4. MARK OFF WATER HAZARD OR STREAM. JUMP ACROSS.
5. SET UP OPEN BOXES CLOSE TOGETHER RUN ACROSS STEPPING IN EACH BOX.
6. STRETCH WIRE OR CORD 18 INCH ABOVE GROUND. CRAWL UNDER WITHOUT TOUCHING.
7. PLACE HORIZONTAL LADDER ABOUT 6 FEET ABOVE GROUND. SWING ACROSS, USING HANDS ONLY.
8. INVENT OTHER OBSTACLES, USING MATERIALS AVAILABLE....



PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH THE COMMITTEE ON PHYSICAL FITNESS, FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY.



HOW TO MAKE SHOES LAST LONGER-LOOK BETTER AND STAY COMFORTABLE:

1. KEEP SHOES SHINED. POLISHING PRESERVES LEATHER.
2. KEEP WET SHOES AWAY FROM HEAT. STUFF WITH CRUMPLED NEWSPAPER AND DRY SLOWLY.
3. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO HAVE SHOES REPAIRED. BADLY RUN DOWN HEELS MAKE SHOES LOSE SHAPE, AND WORN-THROUGH SOLES ARE HARDER TO REPAIR, HAVE SOLES SEWN, NOT NAILED ON.
4. DON'T BUY SHOES TOO SHORT. A GOOD FIT INCREASES WEAR.

LEATHER GOES TO WAR!!

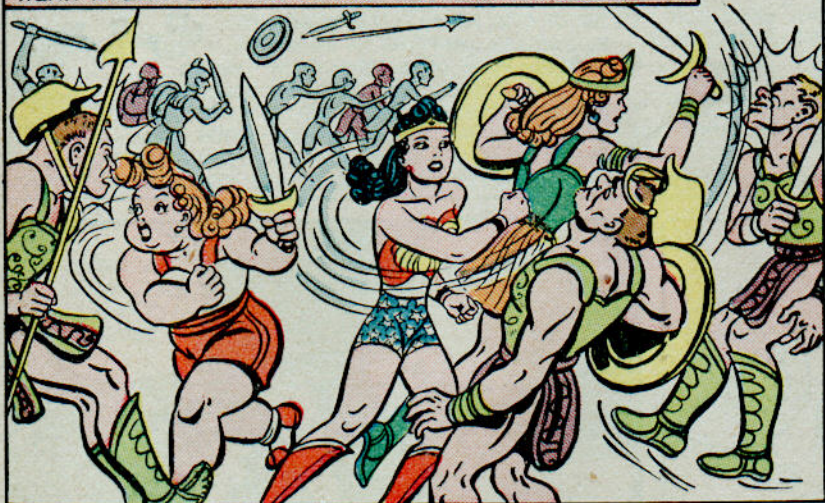
ALL THE BEST SOLE LEATHER OF MILITARY WEIGHTS RIGHTLY GOES TO OUR ARMED FORCES. *THIS HITS HIGH-PRICED SHOES HARDEST. TODAY THERE IS LESS DIFFERENCE THAN EVER BETWEEN THOM MEANS AND THE HIGHEST-PRICED SHOES YOU CAN BUY. YOU SAVE SAFELY... SENSIBLY WITH THOM MEANS.

*THOM MEAN HAS ALREADY MADE OVER 4,000,000 PAIRS OF MILITARY SHOES FOR UNCLE SAM.

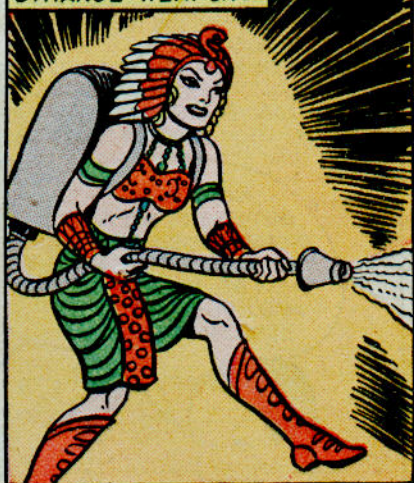
FINE SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY.

Thom McAn

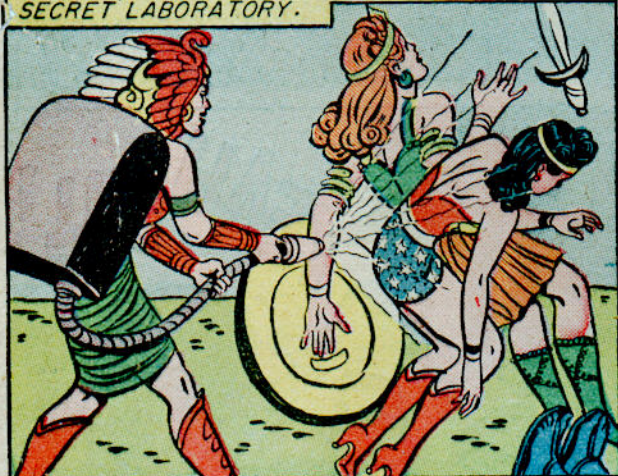
THE AURANIAN WOMEN LEADERS SHATTER THE ENEMY BUT THE WEAK ATLANTEAN "MANLINGS" RUN LIKE RABBITS!



MEANWHILE, THE SLY QUEEN CLEA ADVANCES WITH A STRANGE WEAPON.



LEAPING SUDDENLY UPON EERAS AND WONDER WOMAN, CLEA SPRAYS THEM WITH LIQUID DEVITAMIZER, STOLEN FROM THE AURANIAN QUEEN'S SECRET LABORATORY.



THE AURANIAN LEADERS COLLAPSE UNDER A HEAVY BARRAGE OF THE POWERFUL DRUG.

AHA, MY STUPID "STRONG-ARMS," NOW YOU SHALL KNOW THE VENGEANCE OF QUEEN CLEA!



WITH AURANIA COMPLETELY CONQUERED, CLEA REMEMBERS HER DAUGHTER.

OH, MOTHER—I KNEW THOU WOULD FREE ME!

I ALMOST FORGOT THEE, PTR—BUT THOU HAST SERVED A USEFUL PURPOSE!



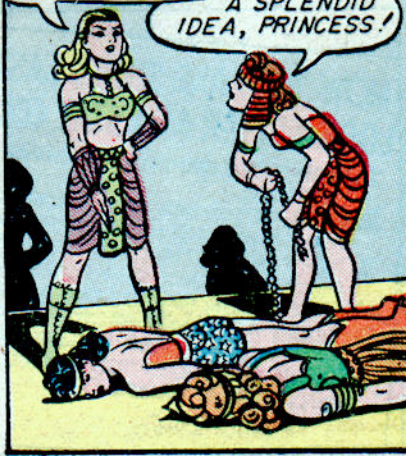
FOR MY REWARD I ASK VENGEANCE ON EERAS AND THAT DEVIL WOMAN WHO DISCOVERED MY DISGUISE!

I GRANT THY REQUEST—TAKE THE PRISONERS AND DO WITH THEM AS THOU WILT!



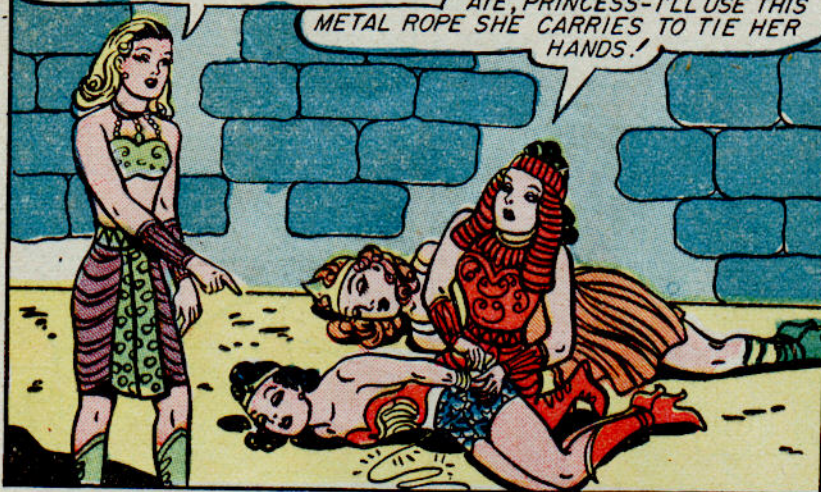
THEY MADE ME WEAR AN IRON MASK—I'LL COVER THEM WITH HEAVY IRON FROM HEAD TO TOE!

A SPLENDID IDEA, PRINCESS!



THIS **DEVIL WOMAN** IS VERY STRONG - BIND HER SECURELY BEFORE THOU WELDEST HER IN IRON!

AIE, PRINCESS - I'LL USE THIS METAL ROPE SHE CARRIES TO TIE HER HANDS!



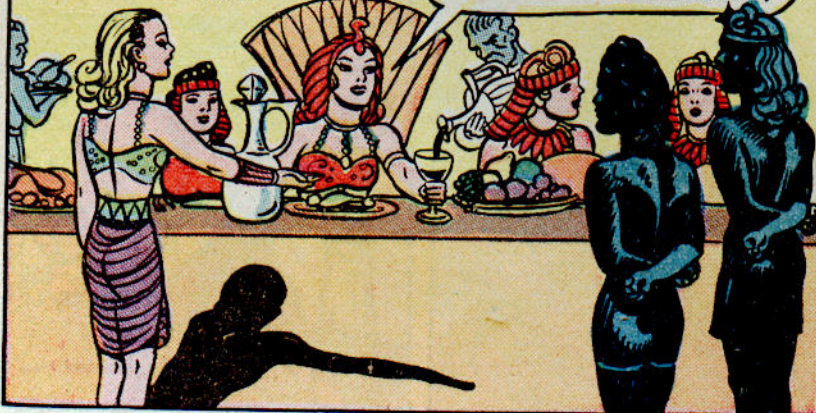
THIS METAL IS 3 INCHES THICK - SHE CANNOT MOVE A MUSCLE!



AT CLEA'S TRIUMPHAL BANQUET -

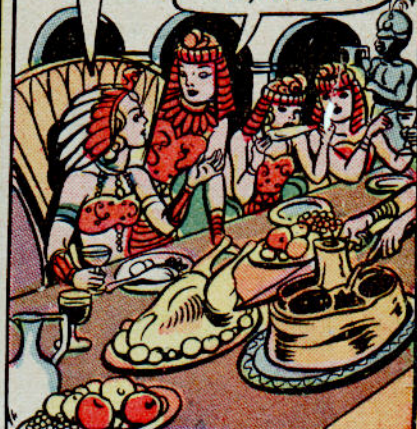
I PRESENT THEE, OH QUEEN, WITH TWO BEAUTIFUL IRON STATUES TO GRACE THY PALACE!

HA HA HA! **LIVING STATUES** - HOW AMUSING!



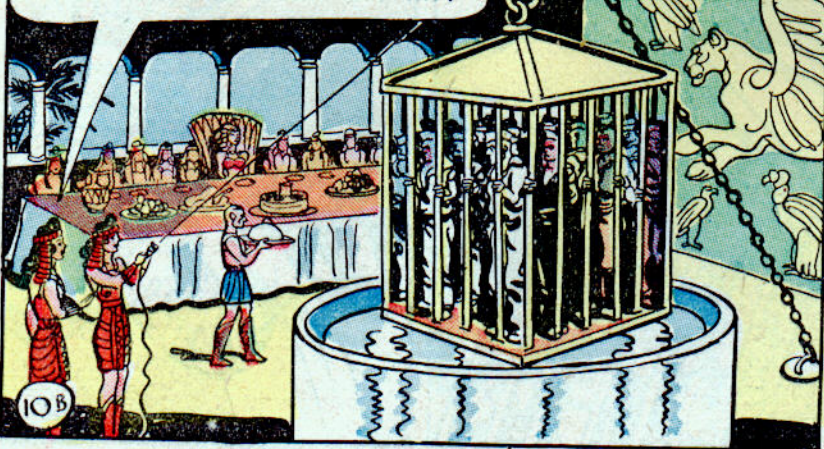
PREPARE TO EXECUTE THOSE STUPID AMERICAN MANLINGS WHO REFUSED TO BECOME MY SLAVES!

AIE, MAJESTY!



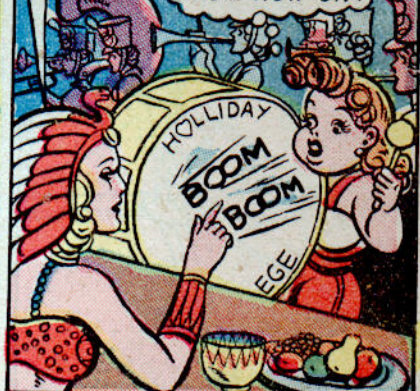
THE AMERICANS CAPTURED BY CLEA ARE SUSPENDED IN A STOUT CAGE ABOVE A HUGE TANK OF WATER.

AT THE QUEEN'S SIGNAL THOU WILT PULL THIS CORD AND DROP THE CAGE INTO THE TANK!



YOU CAPTIVES WILL PLAY MUSIC. IF YOU **STOP** THE CAGE WILL BE DROPPED AND THE MANLINGS DROWNED!

WOO WOO! WE GOTTA PLAY FROM NOW ON!



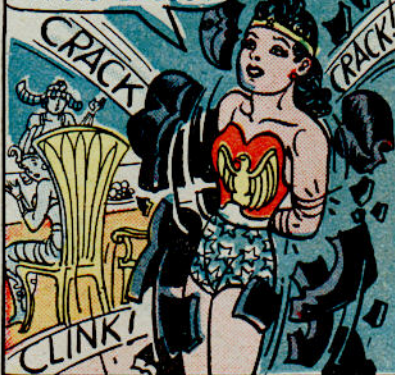
THE BAND MUSIC ROUSES **WONDER WOMAN** FROM HER DEVITAMIZED COMA.

WHAT'S THIS—SOUNDS LIKE MUSIC—HUH! THEY'VE PUT ME IN AN IRON DRESS! BUT EXPANDING MY MUSCLES OUGHT TO BURST THIS COCOON—HERE GOES!



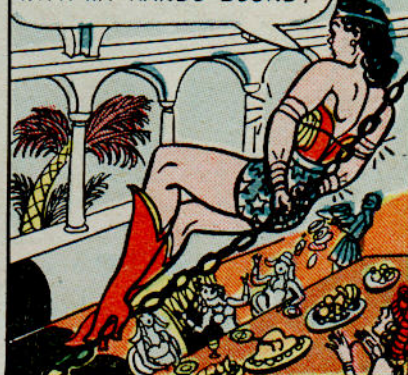
WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL MUSCLES CRACK THE HEAVY IRON SHEATH.

THAT'S FUNNY—I CAN'T BREAK MY WRIST ROPES—MY HANDS MUST BE TIED WITH THE MAGIC LASSO!



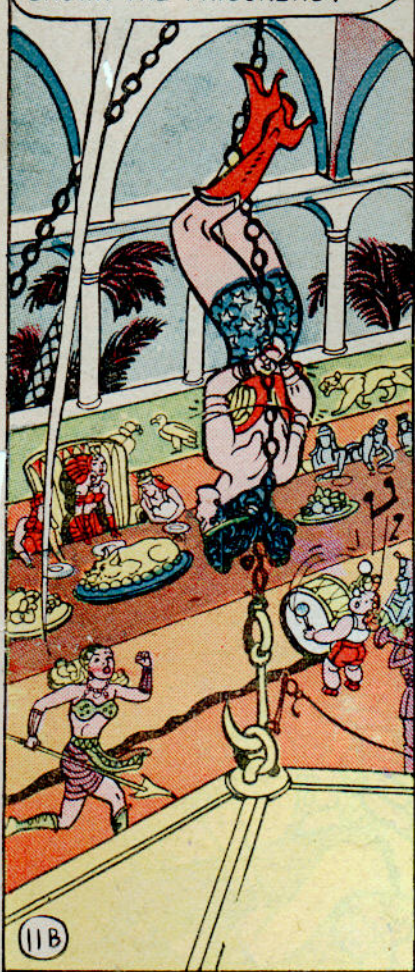
WONDER WOMAN PERCEIVES INSTANTLY THE PERIL OF THE CAGED MEN.

MAYBE I CAN CLIMB THIS CHAIN TO THE CAGE AND FREE THE PRISONERS, EVEN WITH MY HANDS BOUND!



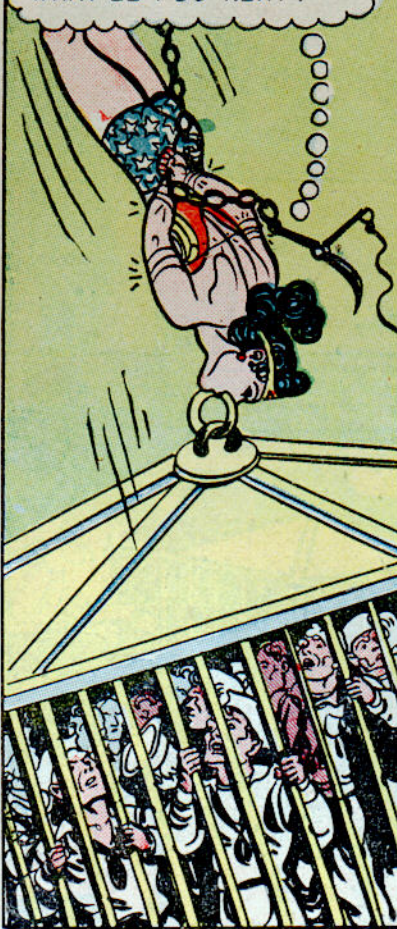
BUT AS THE INTREPID AMAZON NEARS THE CAGE, PTRA SEES HER.

GREAT MADRA—THE DEVIL WOMAN'S ESCAPED! QUICK—DROWN THE PRISONERS!



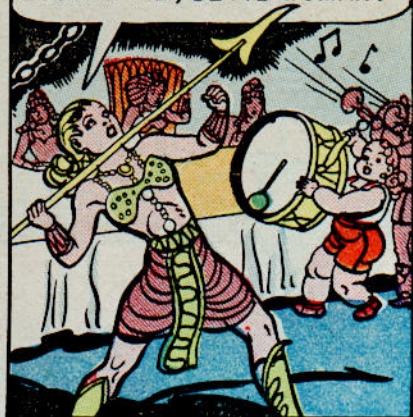
THE DOOMED MEN DROP SWIFTLY TOWARD THEIR WATERY GRAVE BUT **WONDER WOMAN**, NOTHING DAUNTED, SEIZES THE CAGE RING IN HER POWERFUL TEETH.

JUST IN TIME, BUT WHAT'LL I DO NEXT?

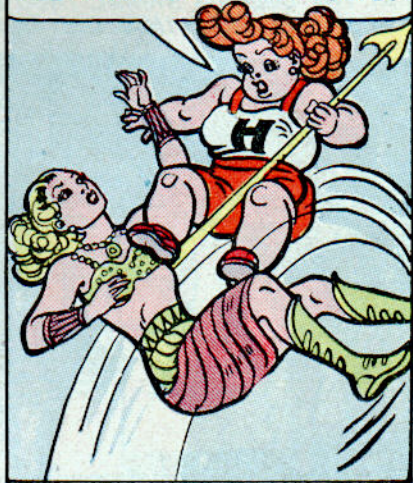


PTRA, RAGING, PREPARES TO HURL HER SPEAR AT THE AMAZON.

THIS TIME THOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME, **DEVIL WOMAN!**

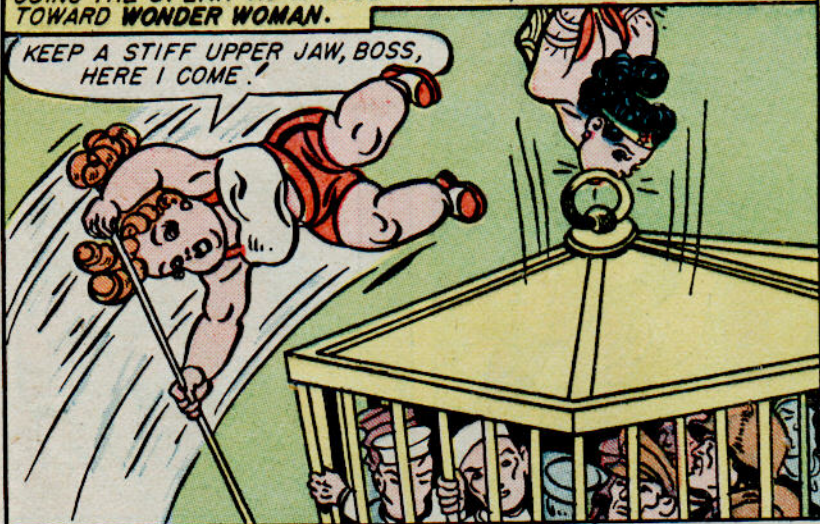


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! GIMME THAT SPEAR, SISTER—I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW STUNTS!



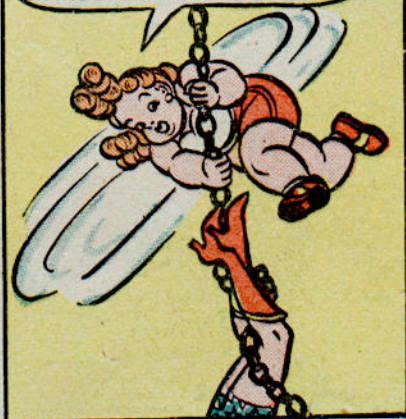
USING THE SPEAR AS A VAULTING POLE, ETTA SOARS UPWARD TOWARD WONDER WOMAN.

KEEP A STIFF UPPER JAW, BOSS, HERE I COME!



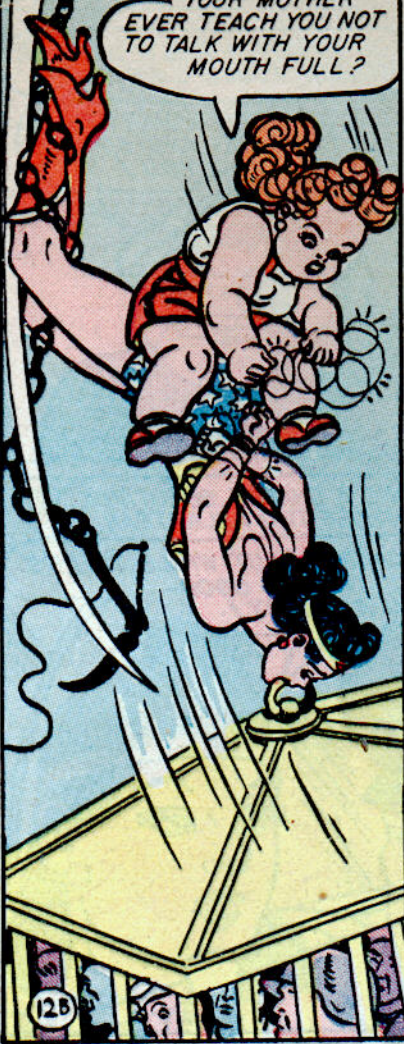
ETTA REACHES HER OBJECTIVE.

I GOTCHA, BABE—HALF A SEC AND I'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS UNTIED!

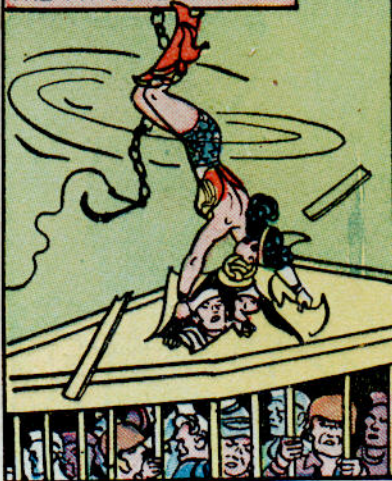


YUH UH GWAND PAL, ETTUH—BUT HUWY!

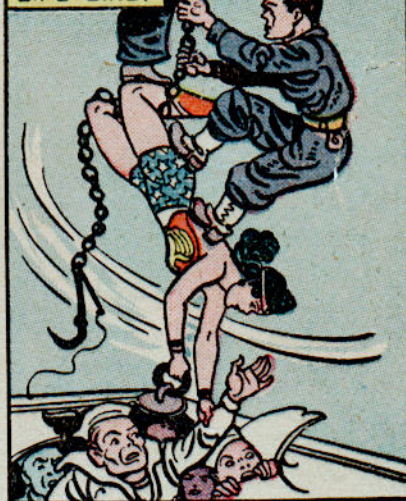
SAY, DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TEACH YOU NOT TO TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL?



WONDER WOMAN, HANDS FREED, BREAKS THE BARS OF THE PRISONERS' CAGE.



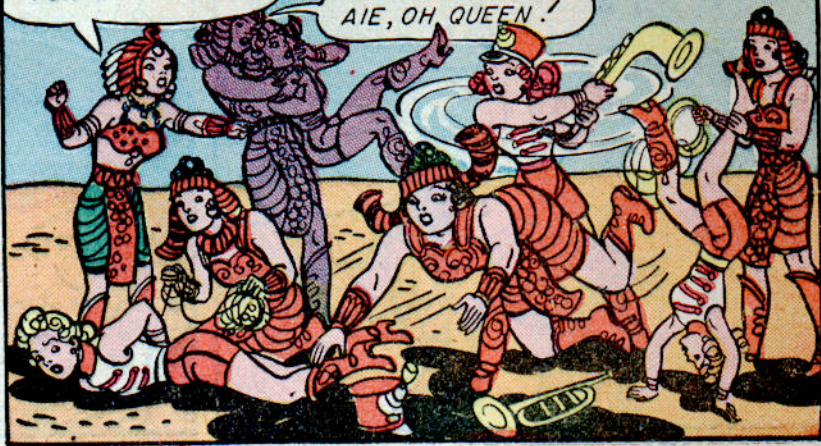
THE SAILORS CLIMB A HUMAN LIFE LINE.



THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, MEANWHILE, ARE FIGHTING THE BIG VENTURIAN WOMEN VALIANTLY WITH DOUBTFUL SUCCESS.

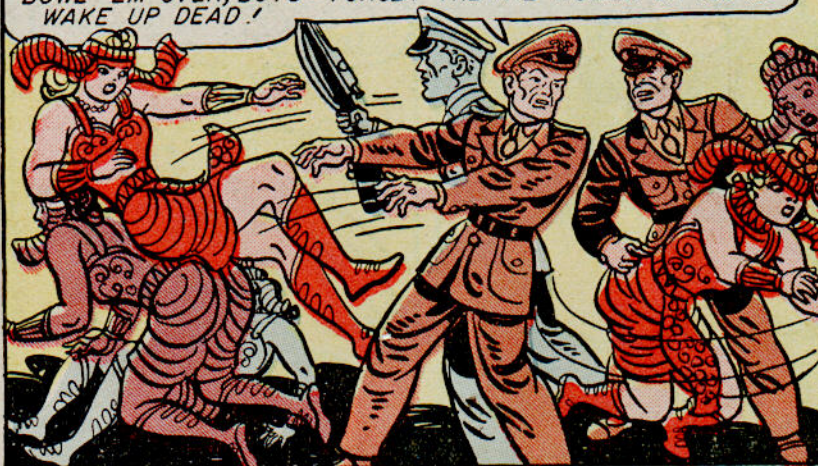
TAKE THESE REBELLIOUS CAPTIVES ALIVE—WE'LL HAVE FUN WITH THEM!

AIE, OH QUEEN!



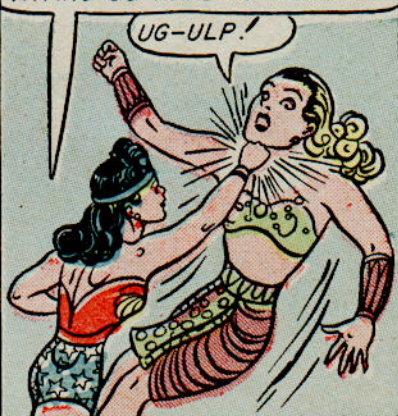
AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, STEVE ARRIVES WITH G2 MEN AND MARINES FROM A BATTLESHIP.

BOWL 'EM OVER, BOYS—FORGET THEY'RE WOMEN OR YOU'LL WAKE UP DEAD!

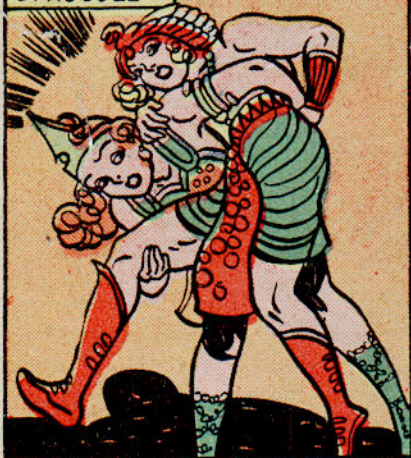


WONDER WOMAN SETTLES HER FEUD WITH PTRA.

TAKE A NAP, BIG GIRL, YOU MUST BE ALL TIRED OUT AFTER TRYING SO HARD TO KILL ME!



EERAS, RELEASED, MATCHES HER STRENGTH AGAINST CLEA IN A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.



MERCY, EERAS! DON'T KILL ME—I SURRENDER!



WITH THE LAST Foe CONQUERED, LITTLE ELLIE WHO CAME ALONG ON STEVE'S SHIP, LEAPS INTO HER DADDY'S ARMS.

OH DADDY, I KNEW WONDER WOMAN WOULD SAVE YOU!

SHE'S WONDERFUL, ELLIE—AND SO ARE YOU!



ATLANTIS ISN'T SAFE WITH THOSE TWO WOMEN ALIVE! I HATE TO EXECUTE PRISONERS BUT—

DON'T KILL THEM! I'LL TAKE THEM BACK WITH ME AND SEE IF MALA AND HER AMAZONS CAN MAKE THEM INTO GOOD CITIZENS!



AREN'T YOU TAKING A CHANCE, BEAUTIFUL, BRINGING BACK THOSE TWO ATLANTEAN HITLERS?

PROBABLY! BUT WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S GOOD—IN ANYBODY!





"No planes approaching, Sarg—but, boy oh boy, I can hear the cook givin' orders for Wheaties for breakfast again."

SMART COOK! HE KNOWS HIS WHEATIES, AND KNOWS THAT SO MANY PEOPLE GO FOR THESE GOOD WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES WITH THE "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR. WHAT'S YOUR SCORE IN THE "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" LEAGUE? WANT TO GET RUGGED? FOR ONE THING, YOU NEED THREE SQUARE MEALS EVERY DAY, INCLUDING A GOOD BREAKFAST. START

THAT BREAKFAST WITH PLENTY OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." BOY, THOSE WHEATIES ARE GOOD!

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. 558, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!



A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"Breakfast
of

Champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

Wonder Women of History

AS TOLD BY *Alice Marble*
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



BIG SISTER DECIDED TO HELP BILL DEVELOP HIS STRENGTH!

THESE ARE ALL THE BOOKS WE COULD COLLECT ON MUSCLES, BILL! NOW LET'S START STUDYING THEM!



SISTER ELIZABETH KENNY

(BORN IN AUSTRALIA IN 1884)

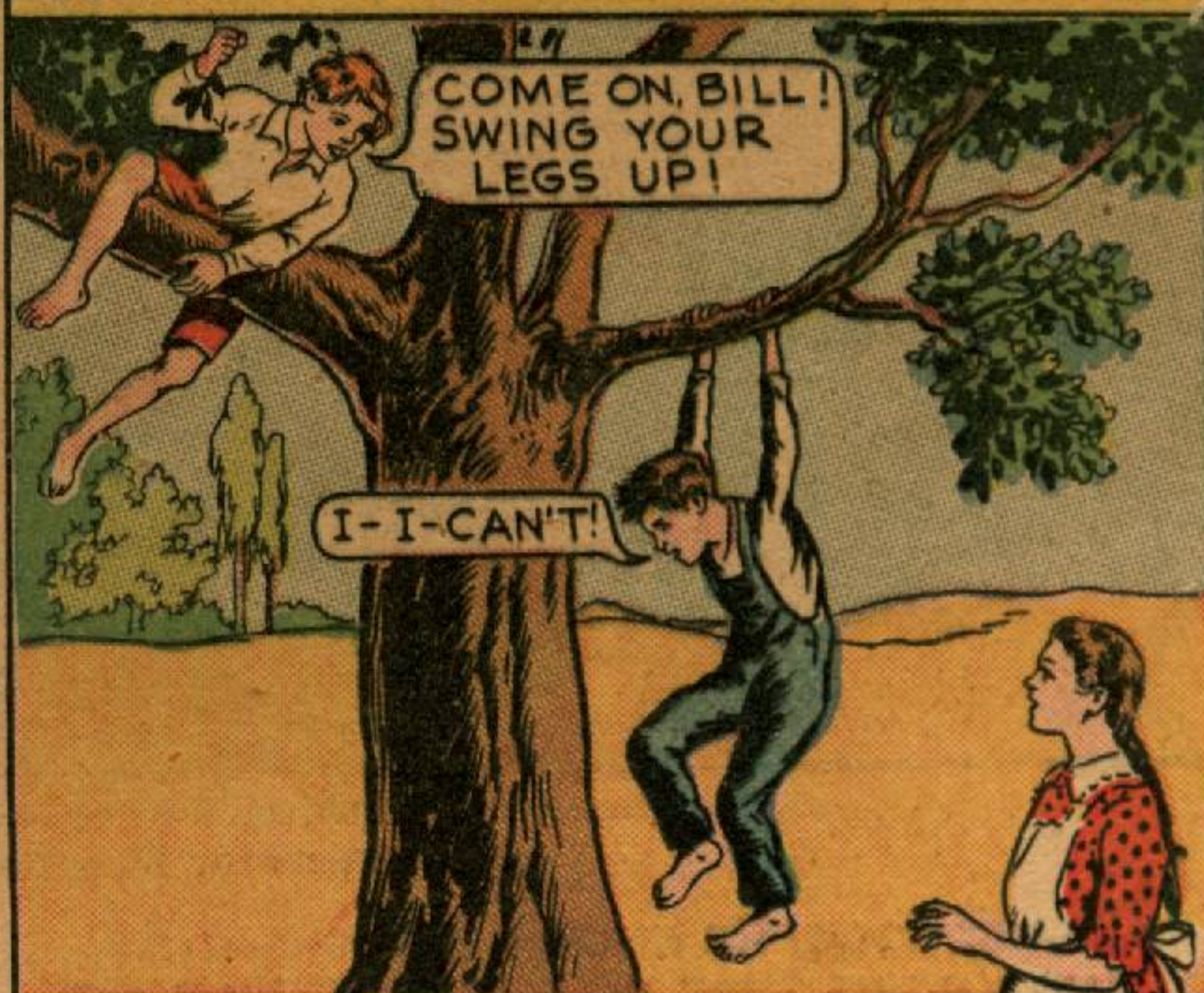
GRATEFUL PARENTS BLESS SISTER KENNY--THAT BRAVE, DETERMINED AUSTRALIAN NURSE WHO HAS SAVED THOUSANDS OF BOYS AND GIRLS FROM BECOMING CRIPPLED FOR LIFE!

THANKS TO HER WAR AGAINST INFANTILE PARALYSIS, THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN NO LONGER SUFFER FOR MONTHS IN SPLINTS AND BRACES--BUT RECOVER COMPLETELY IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS--TO LEAD NORMAL LIVES!

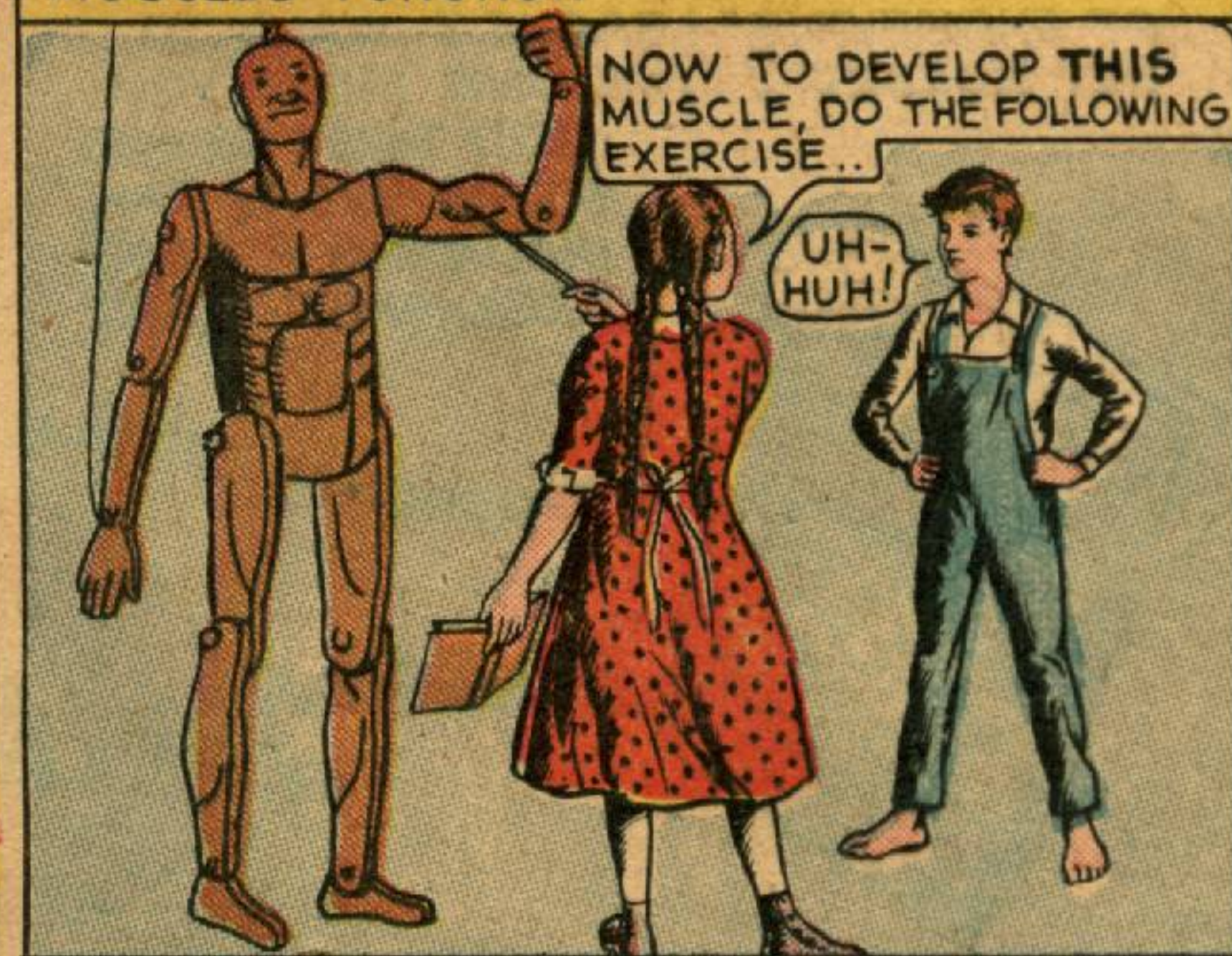
THE WORLD ACCLAIMS THIS WONDER WOMAN NURSE, WHO HAS GIVEN SO FREELY OF HERSELF TO HUMANITY.

ELIZABETH'S PARENTS WERE SCOTCH-IRISH PIONEERS WHO HELPED SETTLE AUSTRALIA. THEY LIVED ON A LONELY FARM IN A FRONTIER OUTPOST.

WHEN SHE WAS FOURTEEN, ELIZABETH WORRIED ABOUT HER YOUNGER BROTHER.



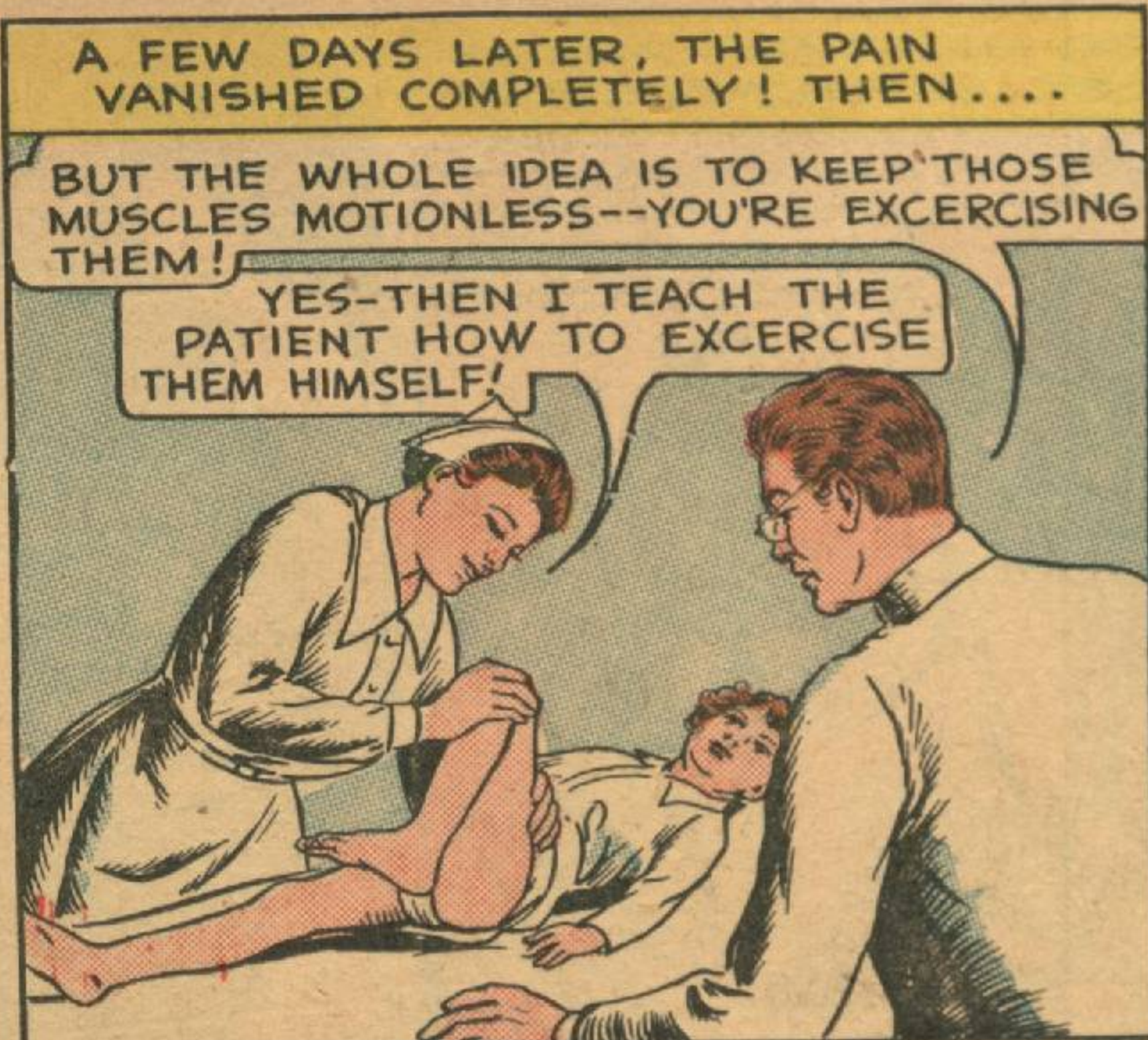
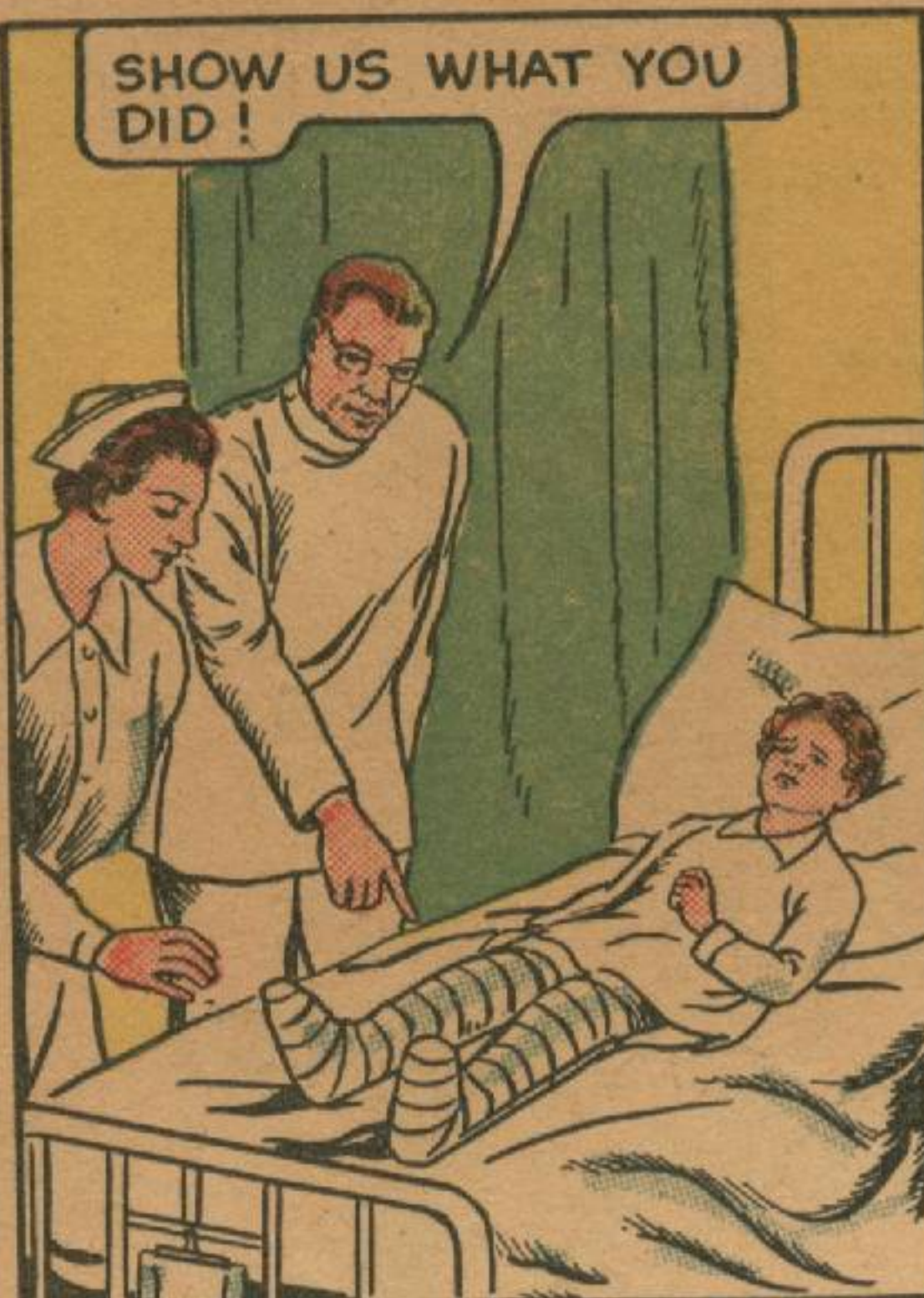
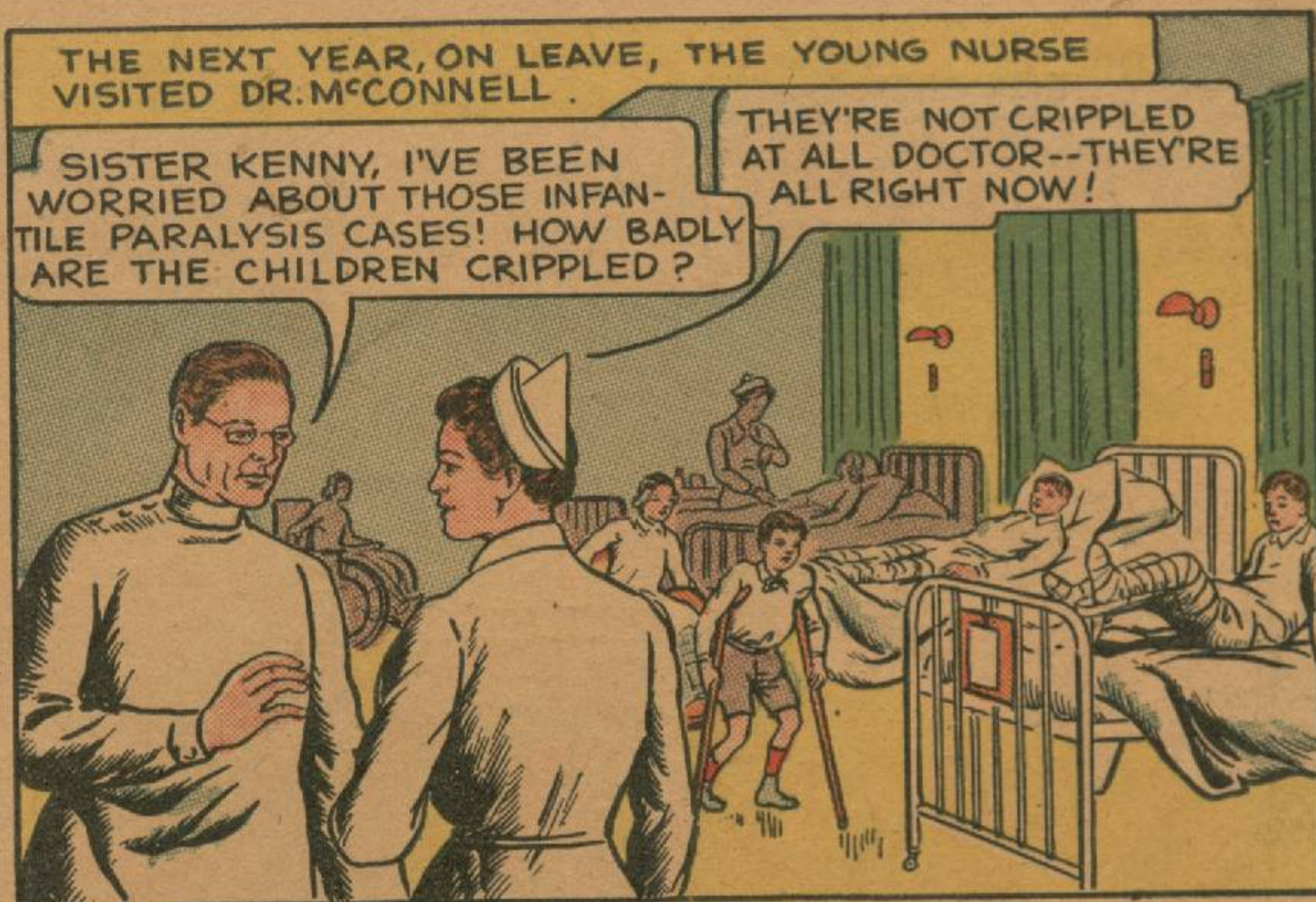
ELIZABETH AND BILL MADE A MECHANICAL WOODEN MAN THAT SHOWED HOW BODY MUSCLES FUNCTION





BILL GREW INTO A HUSKY MAN, WINNING A MEDAL FOR BRAVERY IN WORLD WAR I, THANKS TO ELIZABETH'S SKILL IN "TRAINING MUSCLES," THE SKILL THAT WOULD SOME DAY SAVE THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN FROM BEING CRIPPLED!





SOME WEEKS LATER....

SISTER KENNY, YOU'VE KNOCKED OUR THEORIES FOR A LOOP! THAT CHILD WOULD HAVE BEEN CRIPPLED FOR LIFE THE OLD WAY!



SISTER KENNY'S WORK WAS INTERRUPTED BY WORLD WAR I. SHE SERVED THREE YEARS NURSING ON ARMY TRANSPORTS. WHEN SHE RETURNED TO AUSTRALIA, THE WORLD'S FIRST INFANTILE PARALYSIS EPIDEMIC (1916) HAD TAKEN DEVASTATING TOLL - SHE FOUND HOSPITALS OVER-CROWDED WITH CRIPPLED CHILDREN!

BUT FEW OF THE DOCTORS WERE AS WILLING AS DR. McCONNELL TO FIGHT THE DISEASE HER WAY!

THE CHILD DOESN'T IMPROVE THIS WAY, DOCTOR! PLEASE LET ME TRY!

NURSE, ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO?



SISTER KENNY PERSISTED.. DEMONSTRATING TIRELESSLY BEFORE DOCTORS..

NOW CONCENTRATE, BETTY... FLEX THIS MUSCLE..

IT SEEMS TO WORK BUT IT IS AGAINST SCIENTIFIC THEORY!



NEWS SPREAD OF HER MIRACULOUS CURES.. FINALLY A DISTINGUISHED GROUP OF AUSTRALIAN DOCTORS CAME OVER TO HER SIDE!

SISTER KENNY, WE WILL PUBLICLY ENDORSE YOUR METHOD OF TREATING INFANTILE PARALYSIS!

THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY, DOCTOR!



GRADUALLY, HER METHOD WON OVER NEARLY THE WHOLE MEDICAL PROFESSION- EXCEPT A FEW CONSERVATIVES WHO IN 1935, THROUGH AN INVESTIGATING COMMISSION, DENOUNCED THE KENNY TREATMENT!

THIS MEANS MY HANDS ARE TIED, HERE! BUT I'LL GO TO LONDON... MAYBE ENGLISH DOCTORS WILL LISTEN...



BUT SOON AFTER SHE LEFT, DOCTORS BEGAN TO USE THE KENNY TREATMENT IN ALL AUSTRALIAN HOSPITALS AT THE PATIENTS' OWN REQUEST!

DISCOURAGED IN LONDON, SISTER KENNY JOURNEYED TO AMERICA

WE'RE GLAD TO DEVOTE A FLOOR OF THE MINNEAPOLIS GENERAL HOSPITAL TO A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR METHOD, SISTER KENNY! DOCTORS KNAPP AND COLE WILL SUPERVISE YOUR WORK!

THANK YOU!



SISTER KENNY ASTOUNDED AMERICAN DOCTORS BY RESTORING MANY "HOPELESSLY CRIPPLED" CHILDREN TO NORMAL HEALTH! IN 1941, THE KENNY TREATMENT FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS WAS ENDORSED BY THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.



INSPIRED BY THE SPLENDID ACHIEVEMENTS OF THIS WONDER WOMAN, THE AMERICAN PEOPLE SHOW INCREASING DETERMINATION-THROUGH THE MARCH OF DIMES-TO FINISH THE MAGNIFICENT WORK TO WHICH SHE HAS DEDICATED HER LIFE -THE STAMPING OUT OF INFANTILE PARALYSIS-CHILDHOOD'S MOST DREAD DISEASE!

Alice Marble

HOP HARRIGAN'S LEAFLET RAID



JON L. BLUMMER'S
HOP HARRIGAN STORIES
APPEAR IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

HOP HARRIGAN rested a hand on the fuselage of the Lockheed. "Those leaflets—are they stowed in the plane yet?"

"You bet!" beamed Tank Tinker. "They're tied up in bundles of a hundred each. We'll have to cut the string on each bundle as we drop 'em. Hop, I can just see those Eye-ties running when we zoom over their heads—until they find it's leaflets we're dropping, not bombs!"

Just then an ominous sound filled the air—the sputter of an engine. A crippled plane was circling the small airfield, trying to come in for a landing. Then the engine went dead. The pilot brought her down in a pancake and glided to a safe, if bumpy, landing.

Tank let out a sudden whoop. "It's Ames!" he cried. "Larry Ames! Gosh, and we gave him up for lost when he was shot down a couple of days ago!"

Tinker raced across the tarmac to the plane with Hop close in his wake. As they neared the plane, they noticed the man in the cockpit was not moving. Hop and Tank climbed up on the wing. Gently, they lifted him out and set him on his feet on the ground.

"No bullets hit him," commented Hop, "but he doesn't seem to know what's happening! Larry, don't you know us? It's Hop and Tank—your buddies—"

Ames shook his head slowly. His eyes took in the rest of the squadron, who had come up. Major Steele watched him curiously. "No—I—I can't remember—I don't know what made me fly here. Is this—my base?"

Major Steele spoke. "Get him to the hospital tent. Looks like amnesia, but it might be just a temporary case of shock!"

Larry Ames was led off. The rest of the men walked back toward the ready room, but Hop Harrigan remained by the crippled plane—thinking.

His keen eyes had noted that the cockpit of Ames' plane was riddled with bullet holes. No man could have lived through that hail of lead. Yet Larry had not only lived through it—he had come out without a bullet wound!

What had happened in the two days between the time that Larry Ames had been shot down—and his reappearance now? Larry Ames must be dead, reasoned Hop. This man was an imposter, a spy!

Hop streaked toward the operations hut, and told his story briefly to the Major. "I've known Ames for years. Before the war broke out, Larry used to write to a brother in Germany, his twin.

"Larry showed me pictures his brother Hans used to send him. Sir, they're identical, except that Hans had a tattoo of a battleship on his right arm!"

"Harrigan, this sounds fantastic," the Major said. "We'll take a look at him just to satisfy you. I'm sure Ames could explain that cockpit, if his mind were clear."

They crossed the tarmac to the hospital tent. The doctor was daubing something on a bruise on Ames' right arm.

Hop's hopes were dashed. There was *no tattoo!*

Major Steele motioned Hop outside.

"Harrigan, I'm inclined to think you're letting your imagination run away with you. Ames was forced to land the plane, and was strafed *on the ground* by an enemy plane after having leaped out of the cockpit to avoid getting hit. And then later, climbed back in and flew back to base. Now take my advice, forget the whole thing," the Major said.

Hop watched the Major disappear from sight. Then he turned and went into the tent again. The doctor was still tending a bruise on Ames' arm.

"Dr. Reed, Captain Williams asked to see you immediately. Urgent!" Hop said. The doctor grumbled at being interrupted, but went. Hop sat down in his place, picked up the cotton, and started to daub the bruise. Then suddenly, he rubbed the skin briskly—at the place where the tattoo should have been.

The skin turned red—all except a small square patch that remained white. "Good thing I remembered that little trick, rat!" Hop snarled. "When a tattoo is removed, you can tell by rubbing the skin—it *doesn't* turn red, like normal skin!"

Ames' eyes flashed. He looked like a trapped rat. His breath was coming fast. "Tattoo? What are you talking about?"

Hop yanked Ames to his feet, planted a blow square on his jaw. Ames reeled back and hit the canvas wall of the tent. He fell forward again and lay flat on his stomach, one arm hidden underneath the cot. Then that arm whipped out, caught Hop's ankle, and he plunged back, off balance. His head crashed against something hard.

When Hop came to, he was alone. The throb of an airplane motor warming up filled him with foreboding. He scrambled to his feet, raced out onto the tarmac. The P-38 that he and Tank were to take on the leaflet raid was taxiing across the field.

Then suddenly the plane began to careen madly. After several hectic minutes, it came to a grinding halt, inches away from the hangar door.

Hop had the cowl off the

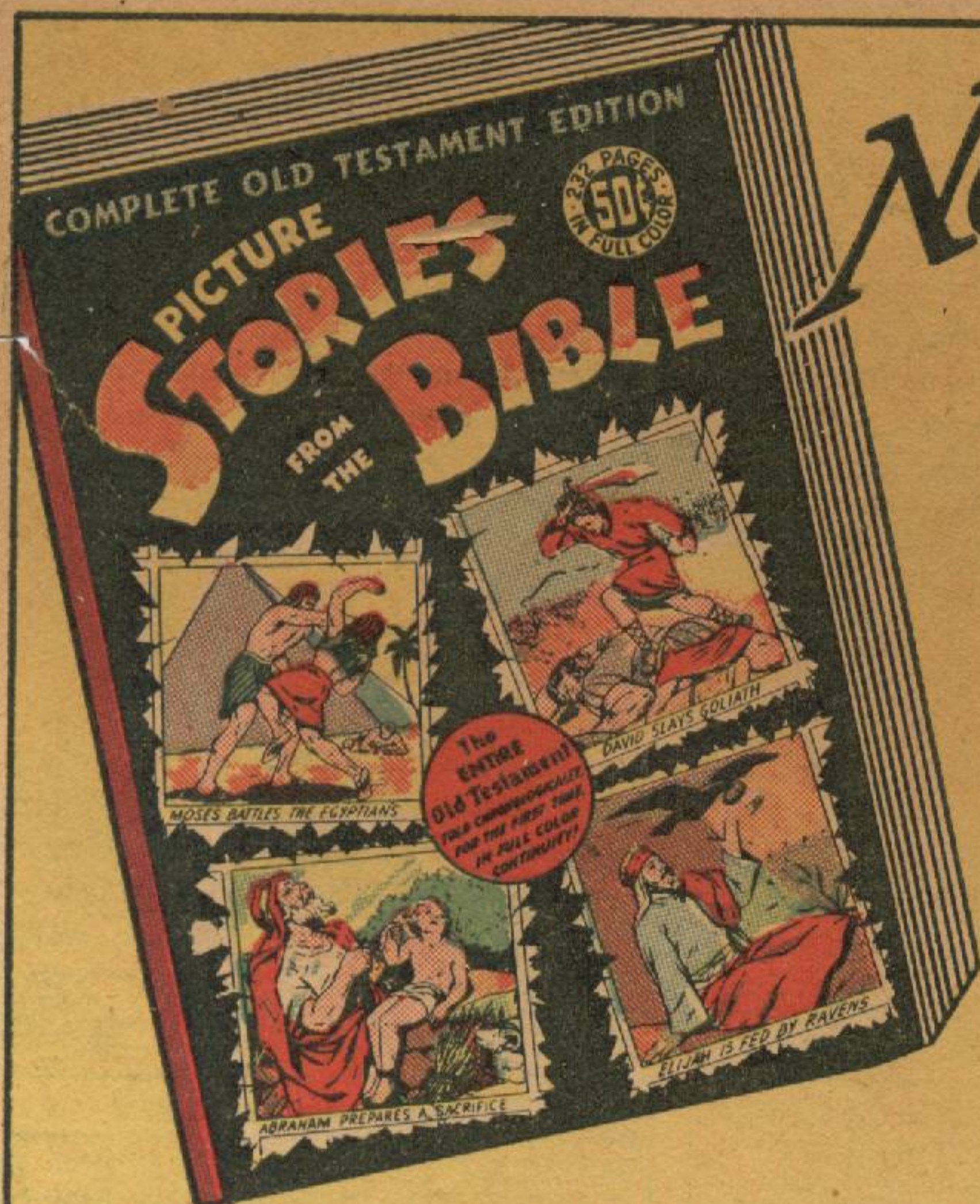
cockpit in a second, dragged the squealing spy out of the plane, and crashed a right to the side of his head that put him out of commission. A couple of mechanics carried Tinker out of the plane, and cut the ropes that bound him hand and foot.

"Hey, Hop, this mug's a spy! He tried to—" Tank began.

Hop cut in, "I know that! But what I can't figure out is how you made him stop the plane—with all those ropes bound you?"

Tinker grinned. "Remember the first time we went on a leaflet raid, Hop?" he asked. "We left the leaflets loose in the cabin. Then when we started to take off—they flew all over the place and blinded us! Well, this mug tied my wrists but I could still use my fingers—to pull the cords off a lot of bundles of leaflets!" Tank jerked his head toward the beaten spy. "Not bad results for a leaflet raid!" he said.

THE END



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Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

SHOT IN A SHELL THROUGH THE HEART OF A MOUNTAIN, **WONDER WOMAN** RISKS HER LIFE WITH A SMILE TO SAVE AN AIR-STARVED CONTINENT! KIDNAPED FROM PARADISE ISLAND, SUBJECTED TO PERILS WHICH WOULD MAKE THE BRAVEST MAN SHUDDER, THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON NEVER FLINCHES!

IN THIS STORY, THE TALE OF **THE CAPTIVE QUEEN**, **WONDER WOMAN** AGAIN DEMONSTRATES HER EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE AND ALLURE AND ENDEARS HERSELF ANEW TO THE HEARTS OF HER MANY FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS.

ETTA CANDY INTERRUPTS DIANA'S BUSY DAY AT THE OFFICE.

THIS IS IMPORTANT—THERE'S A GIRL NAMED OCTAVIA, STRONGER THAN **WONDER WOMAN**, IN THE NEWSREEL!

DON'T BOTHER ME, ETTA—ER—WHAT'S THAT? STRONGER THAN **WONDER WOMAN**?

I KNEW THAT WOULD GETCHA, KEE! THIS DAME'S A FOOT-BALL PLAYER AND THEY SAY SHE COULD TOSS **WONDER WOMAN** OVER THE GOAL POSTS.

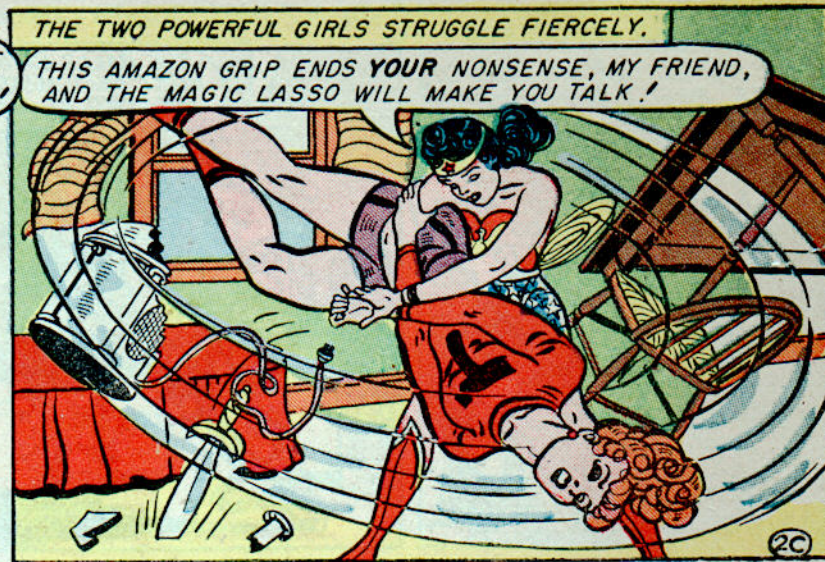
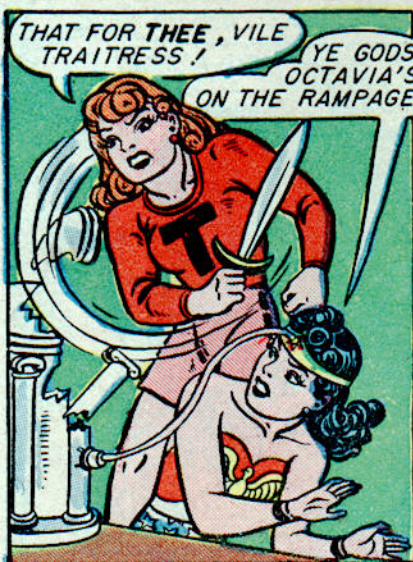
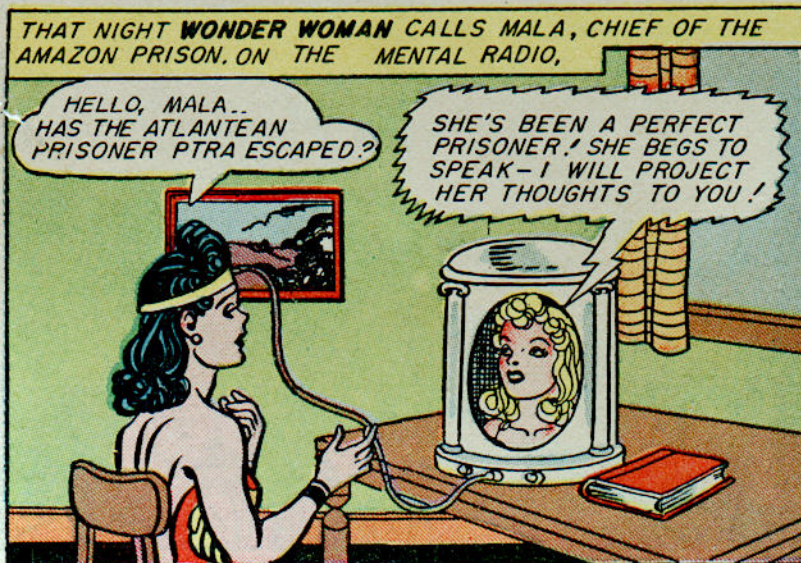
WELL—THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING—I SUPPOSE I MIGHT SPARE A FEW MINUTES—

DIANA CALLS ON OCTAVIA.

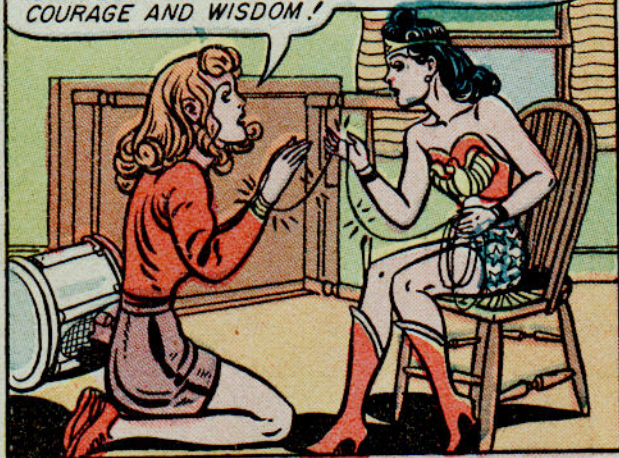
MY NAME IS DIANA PRINCE—I CAME TO—OUCH! MY POOR HAND!

GREETINGS, DIANA! ARE YOU A FOOT-BALL PLAYER?





I'M PRINCESS OCTAVIA, QUEEN EERAS' DAUGHTER- I SAW THEE IN ATLANTIS BUT WE DID NOT MEET. I RAN AWAY TO THE UPPER WORLD BECAUSE I ADMIRIED THEE SO- I HOPED TO LEARN THY COURAGE AND WISDOM!



THE FACE OF PTRA, MY MOTHER'S ENEMY, SUDDENLY ENRAGED ME! I'M SORRY I BROKE THY INSTRUMENT—

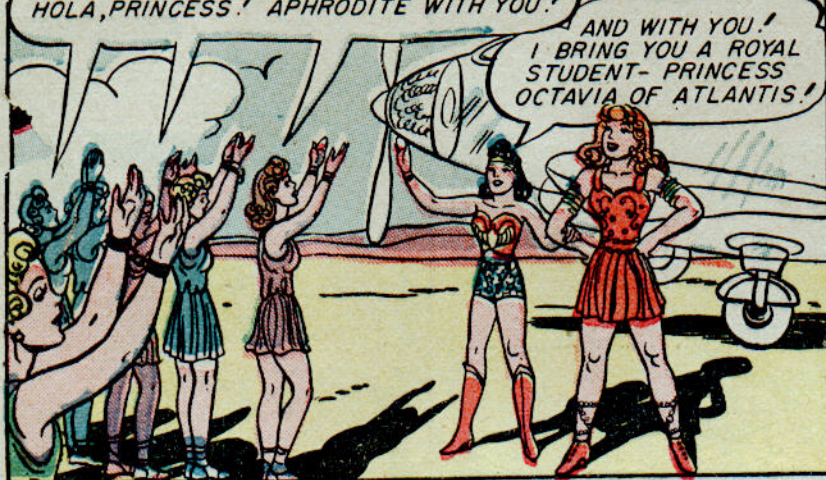


THE FIRST THING FOR YOU TO DO, OCTAVIA, IS LEARN TO CONTROL YOURSELF—THEN YOU CAN CONTROL ATLANTIS! A LITTLE TRAINING AT PARADISE ISLAND IS WHAT YOU NEED!



AT THE AMAZON TRAINING STATION MALA WELCOMES WONDER WOMAN AND HER NEW CHARGE.

HOLA, PRINCESS! APHRODITE WITH YOU!



AND WITH YOU! I BRING YOU A ROYAL STUDENT— PRINCESS OCTAVIA OF ATLANTIS!

I'LL LEAVE THIS GIRL WITH YOU— SHE'S STRONG BUT CAN'T CONTROL HER IMPULSES. SHE NEEDS TRAINING—

WE'LL CONTROL THEM FOR HER— WITH CHAINS, IF NECESSARY—

I'LL WEAR THEM WILLINGLY!



OCTAVIA LEARNS TO PLAY BULLETS AND BRACELETS.

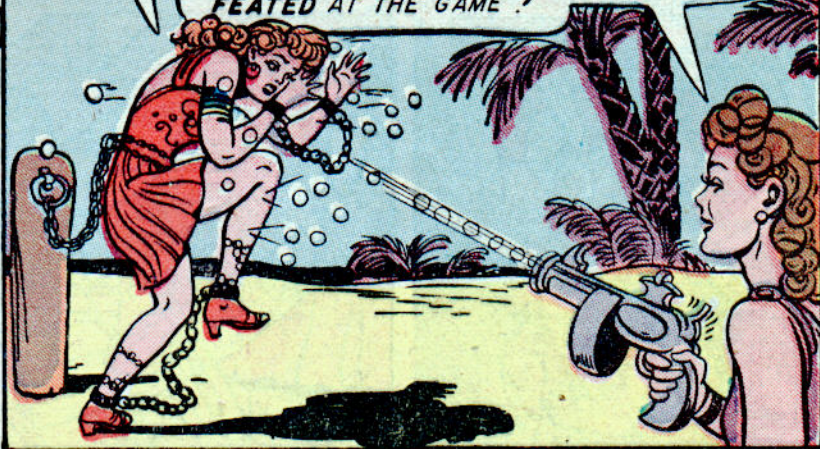
WHY SHOULD I BE CHAINED TO THIS POST?

YOU WILL SEE! I SHALL SHOOT THESE CELLULOID BALLS AT YOU WITH THIS AIR PISTOL AND YOU MUST CATCH THEM ON YOUR BRACELETS—



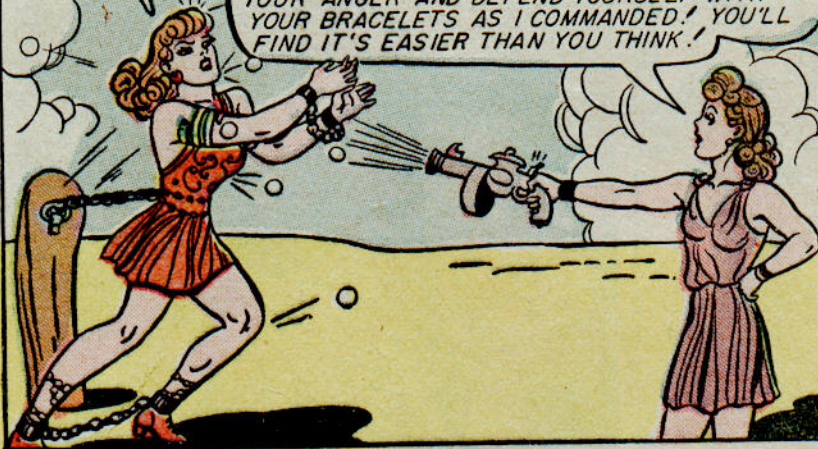
OW-W! SHOOT SLOWER—THOSE CELLULOID BALLS STING!

THE BALLS CANNOT INJURE YOU—IT ISN'T THE HURT THAT MAKES YOU ANGRY, IT'S BEING DEFEATED AT THE GAME!



STOP SHOOTING THOSE THINGS AT ME
OR I'LL- I'LL-

YOU'LL **WHAT?** YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME- THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE CHAINED TO THE POST. CONTROL
YOUR ANGER AND DEFEND YOURSELF WITH
YOUR BRACELETS AS I COMMANDED. YOU'LL
FIND IT'S EASIER THAN YOU THINK.



AND SO OCTAVIA LEARNS SELF
CONTROL.

THOU ART RIGHT, MISTRESS!
WHEN I CONTROL MYSELF I
CAN CATCH EVERY SHOT
ON MY BANDS!



MONTHS LATER **WONDER WO-**
MAN RETURNS TO GIVE OCTA-
VIA HER FINAL TEST.

OH PRINCESS, IT'S **WONDERFUL**
TO SEE YOU!

I SHALL REMOVE
YOUR CHAINS- YOU AND
ANOTHER GIRL WILL
PLAY BULLETS AND
BRACELETS WITH **REAL**
AMAZON PISTOLS!



OCTAVIA MEETS HER OPPO-
NENT.

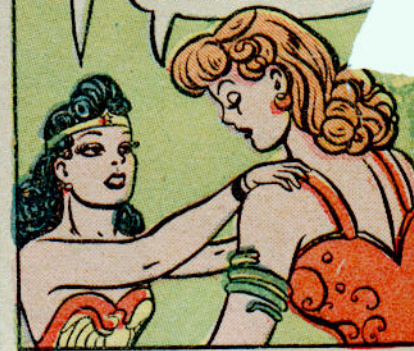
SO I'M TO FIGHT **THEE**-
HA HA!

THOU TRAITRESS-
I SHOULD **KILL** THEE
FOR WHAT THOU DIDST
IN ATLANTIS!

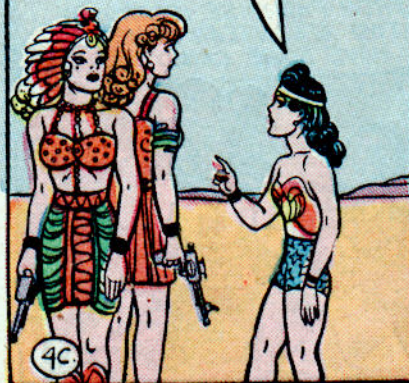


CONTROL YOURSELF OCTAVIA!
I CHOSE CLEA FOR YOUR OP-
PONENT PURPOSELY, TO TEST
YOUR **SELF CONTROL** AS WELL
AS YOUR SKILL AT BULLETS
AND BRACELETS!

I'M SORRY,
MISTRESS- I **WILL**
CONTROL MYSELF



YOU GIRLS WILL WALK AWAY
FROM EACH OTHER. WHEN I SAY
"READY"- AND **NOT** BEFORE-
YOU WILL TURN, SHOOT, AND
DEFEND YOURSELVES WITH
YOUR BRACELETS



BUT CLEA, NOT WAITING THE SIGNAL, WHIRLS SUDDENLY AND
SHOTS AT HER OLD ENEMY.

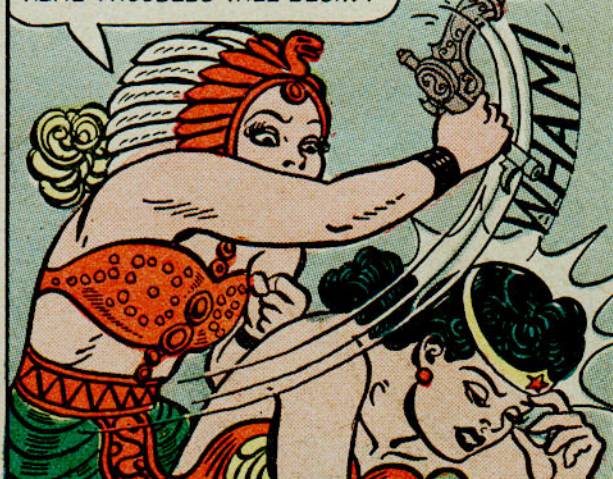
STOP CLEA- ARE YOU **CRAZY?** YOU'VE
SHOT OCTAVIA WHILE HER BACK WAS
TURNED!



THANK APHRODITE-THE BULLET ONLY GRAZED OCTAVIA'S HEAD! SHE'LL BE OKAY WHEN SHE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

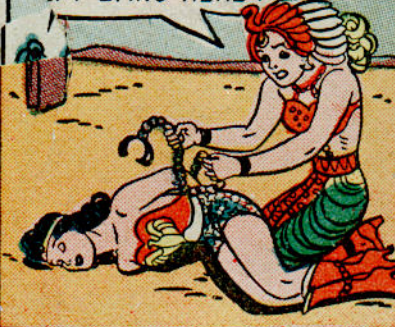


THAT'S WHAT **THOU** THINKEST, DEVIL WOMAN! WHEN YOU TWO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS YOUR REAL TROUBLES WILL BEGIN!



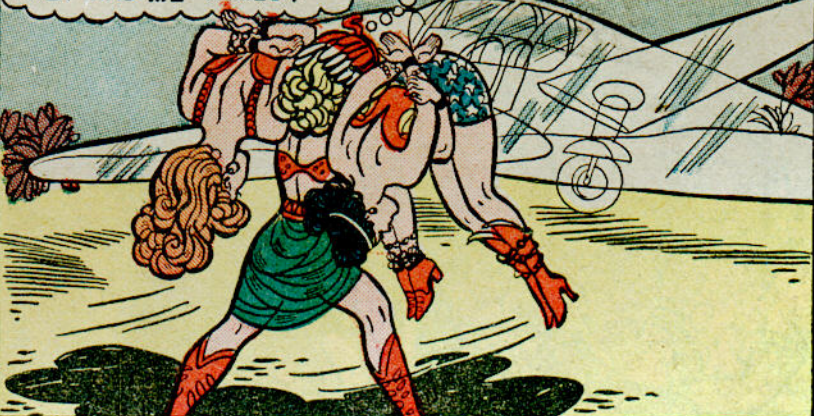
HIT AT THE BASE OF HER BRAIN, A HUMAN'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOT, **WONDER WOMAN** LIES HELPLESS WHILE **CLEA** BINDS HER WITH UNBREAKABLE AMAZON PRISON CHAINS.

HOW FORTUNATE THAT MY FORMER FETTERS WERE LEFT LYING HERE.



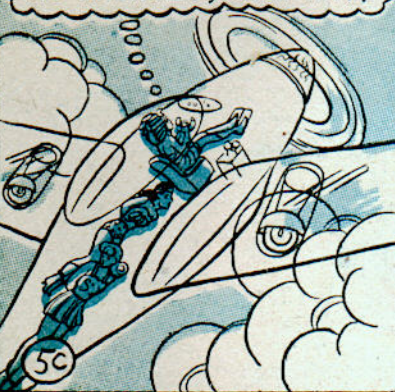
LAUGHING WITH MALICIOUS TRIUMPH THE POWERFUL **CLEA** CARRIES HER UNCONSCIOUS PRISONERS TO **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE.

HA HA HA! WHAT FOOLS THOSE AMAZONS WERE TO THINK THEY HAD **ME** TAMED!



SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY THE INVISIBLE PLANE SWEEPS UPWARD INTO THE BLUE.

THEY EVEN TAUGHT US TO PILOT THESE AMAZON FLYING MACHINES, HA HA HA!!



WHILE **WONDER WOMAN** IS CARRIED CAPTIVE TO AN UNKNOWN FATE, COLONEL DARNELL GROWS ANXIOUS ABOUT **DIANA**.

WHERE IS **DIANA**? SHE WENT TO HELP **WONDER WOMAN** AND SHE HASN'T COME BACK!

HM-I HOPE **WONDER WOMAN'S** OKAY!



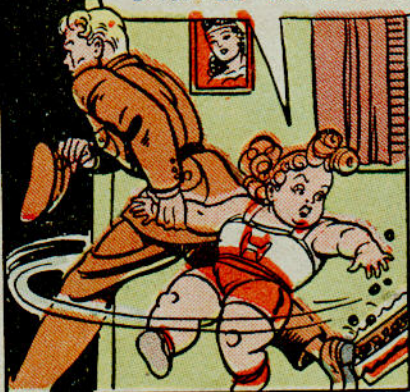
AT THAT MOMENT **ETTA CANDY** BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE.

WOO WOO! I GOT A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FROM THE AMAZON QUEEN - **WONDER WOMAN'S** BEEN KIDNAPED FROM PARADISE ISLAND BY TWO ATLANTEAN DAMES! HAVE SOME CANDY?



HURRY—THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE! WE'VE GOT TO REACH ATLANTIS BEFORE THEY MURDER WONDER WOMAN!

OKAY—BUT WAIT! I DROPPED SOME CANDY!



STEVE INSISTS THAT THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS CARRY RIFLES AND WEAR STEEL HELMETS.

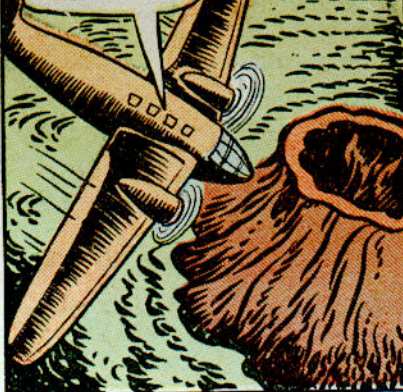
THOSE ATLANTEAN SHE-DEVILS MAY HAVE TAKEN GUNS FROM THE SHIP THEY CAPTURED—YOU MUST PROTECT YOURSELVES!

THIS'LL MAKE A GOOD PADDLE, ANYWAY!



FLYING HIS PLANE AT TOP SPEED, STEVE SOON ARRIVES OVER THE VOLCANIC ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS.

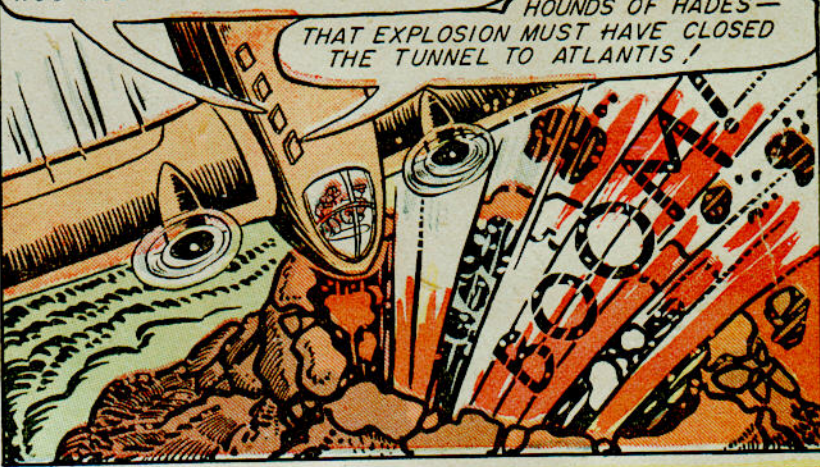
NOW FOR THE DIVE TO ATLANTIS!



BUT AS STEVE STARTS TO DESCEND, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHAKES THE MOUNTAIN.

WOO WOO! THE MOUNTAIN BLEW UP!

HOUNDS OF HADES—THAT EXPLOSION MUST HAVE CLOSED THE TUNNEL TO ATLANTIS!



WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS IN STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.

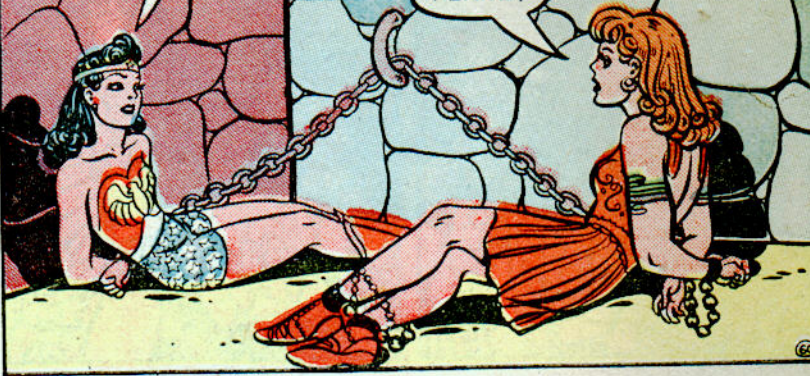
GREAT APHRODITE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME AND WHERE AM I?



TURNING, THE AMAZON MAIDEN DISCOVERS A SISTER PRISONER.

OCTAVIA! WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE IN THE VENTURIAN DUNGEONS ON ATLANTIS! I HEARD A GUARD TALKING—CLEA BROUGHT US BOTH HERE CAPTIVE IN THY PLANE!



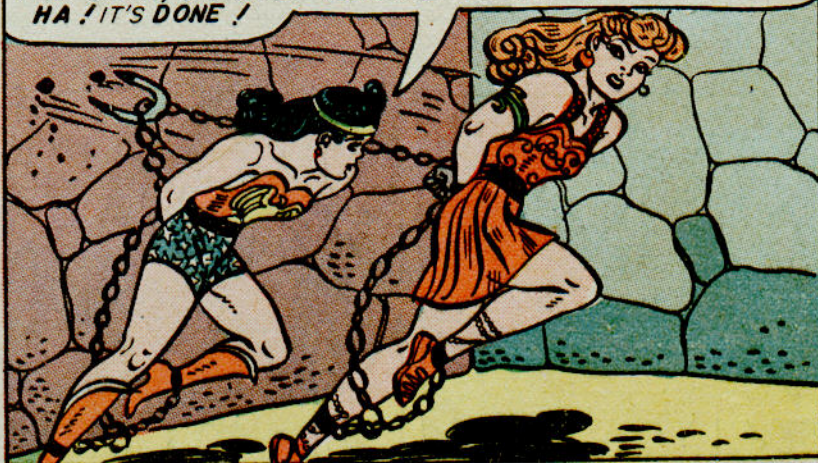
WONDER WOMAN TRIES IN VAIN TO BREAK HER CHAINS.

IF I CAN'T BREAK THESE CHAINS THEY MUST BE AMAZON PRISON FETTERS, FORGED FROM APHRODITE'S MAGIC METAL!



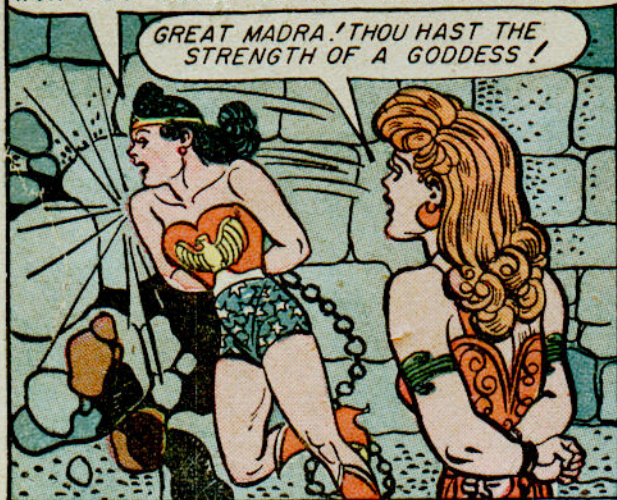
BUT THE TWO STRONG GIRLS PULL THE WALL RING LOOSE.

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CATCH A KANGA-LEAN ON THAT CHAIN, BIG GIRL! TOGETHER WE MAY BE ABLE TO DO IT! HA! IT'S DONE!



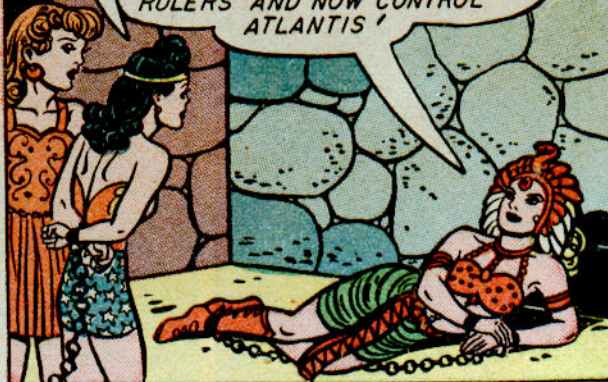
THE DOOR TO THIS CELL'S IN THE CEILING. THAT WON'T DO- LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND THE WALL!

GREAT MADRA! THOU HAST THE STRENGTH OF A GODDESS!



IN THE NEXT CELL A SURPRISE AWAITS THEM. CLEA! I THOUGHT WE WERE THY PRISONERS!

YOU WERE-BUT NOW WE'RE ALL CAPTIVES OF THE MANLINGS! THEY'VE KILLED THEIR WOMEN RULERS AND NOW CONTROL ATLANTIS!



WHEN WE CAPTURED THAT SHIP IN THE UPPER WORLD WE BROUGHT BACK ARMS. I KEPT THEM HIDDEN BUT THE MANLINGS FOUND THEM! THEY SURPRISED THEIR MISTRESSES, KILLED MANY AND MADE THE REST SLAVES!

WAS MY MOTHER, QUEEN EERAS, KILLED?

I DON'T KNOW-WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? YOU COULDN'T RESCUE HER-YOU'RE HELPLESS AGAINST RIFLES AND CANNON!



SUDDENLY A LADDER IS LET DOWN INTO THE DUNGEON CELL.

COME UP, PRISONERS!



THE CAPTIVES ARE LED BEFORE THE NEW EMPEROR OF ATLANTIS.

KNEEL, SLAVES! ALL WOMEN MUST REMAIN ON THEIR KNEES IN MAN'S PRESENCE—GUARDS, CHAIN THESE PRISONERS PROPERLY!

AIEEE, ALMIGHTINESS!

I KNEEL WILLINGLY, MASTER!



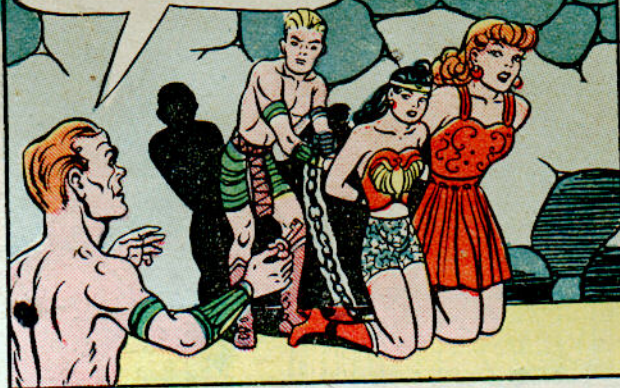
OH, THOU ART SO HANDSOME, SO STRONG! WILT THOU NOT TAKE ME FOR THY SLAVE?

I WILL CONSIDER IT! THOU MAYEST SIT AT MY FEET AND AMUSE ME WITH THY SILLY WOMAN'S CHATTER!



WONDER WOMAN AND OCTAVIA ARE FITTED WITH KNEELING CHAINS DESIGNED TO KEEP ATLANTIAN WOMEN ON THEIR KNEES AND MAKE THEM SHORTER THAN MEN.

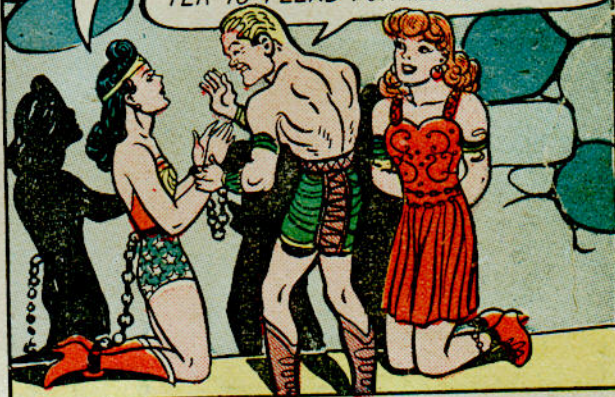
UNLOCK THEIR FORMER FETTERS—HERE'S THE KEY FOUND ON CLEA!



WITH ORDINARY CHAINS ON MY WRISTS, ESCAPE WILL BE EASY!

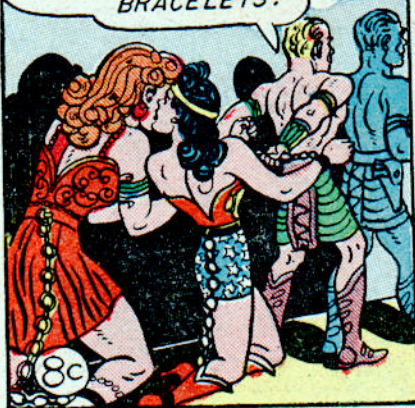
MAY WE NOT HAVE OUR HANDS FETTERED IN FRONT OF US?

YES—THE BETTER TO PLEAD FOR MERCY! HA/HA!



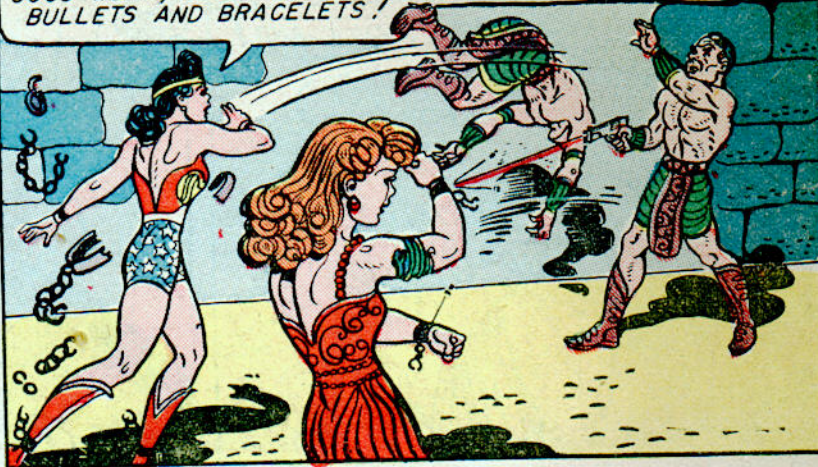
THE GIRLS ARE LED ON THEIR KNEES TO PRISON.

WHEN I BREAK YOUR CHAINS LOOSE, PROTECT YOURSELF FROM BULLETS WITH YOUR BRACELETS.



SNAPPING HER FETTERS LIKE COTTON THREADS, THE MIGHTY AMAZON SEIZES THE GUARD.

GOOD WORK, RED HEAD! THIS IS YOUR FINAL TEST WITH BULLETS AND BRACELETS!



LEAVING PURSUERS FAR BEHIND, THE TWO GIRLS RACE TOWARD OCTAVIA'S COUNTRY, AURANIA.

GREAT MADRA - WHAT'S THAT?



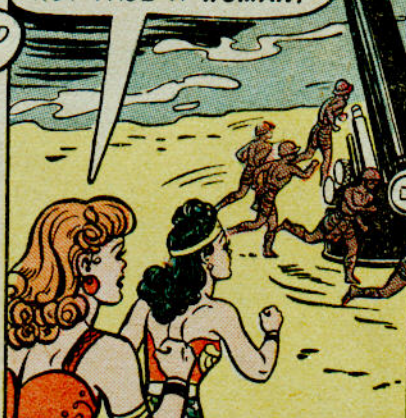
NEARING THE AIR INLET TUNNEL THEY SEE A HUGE GUN FIRING TOWARD THE ROCKY CEILING OF ATLANTIS.

GOOD HERA - THAT'S A BIG BERTHA CAPTURED FROM THE NAZIS! CLEA MUST HAVE FOUND IT ON THE AMERICAN SHIP!



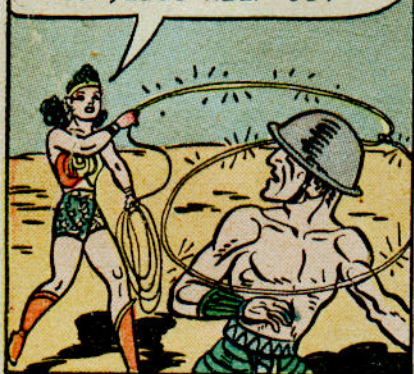
SEEING GIRLS, THE TIMID ATLANTIAN "MANLINGS" FLEE.

HO HO, THE COWARDS! EVEN WHEN ARMED THEY DARE NOT FACE A WOMAN!



BUT WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES A GUNNER WITH HER MAGIC LASSO.

I MUST FIND OUT WHAT YOU BOYS WERE DOING WITH THAT BIG GUN - IF IT'S WHAT I SUSPECT, ZEUS HELP US!



TELL ME THE TRUTH - WHAT WERE YOU SHOOTING AT?

I - I AM COMPELLED TO SPEAK! WE SHOT INTO THE AIR TUNNEL - THE SHELL EXPLOSIONS CLOSED THE ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS! OUR EMPEROR FEARED INVASION BY WOMEN FROM ABOVE!



WHAT FOOLS THESE MANLINGS ARE! WITH THAT TUNNEL CLOSED WE CANNOT GET FRESH AIR - ALL ATLANTIS WILL PERISH!

WE MUST OPEN THE TUNNEL AND GET RE-INFORCEMENTS FROM ABOVE - I HAVE AN IDEA!



TAKING A BIG BERTHA SHELL APART WONDER WOMAN REMOVES THE DETONATOR AND EXPLOSION CHARGE AND STEPS INSIDE THE CASING.

REPLACE THIS SHELL TOP, OCTAVIA, AND SHOOT ME INTO THE TUNNEL!

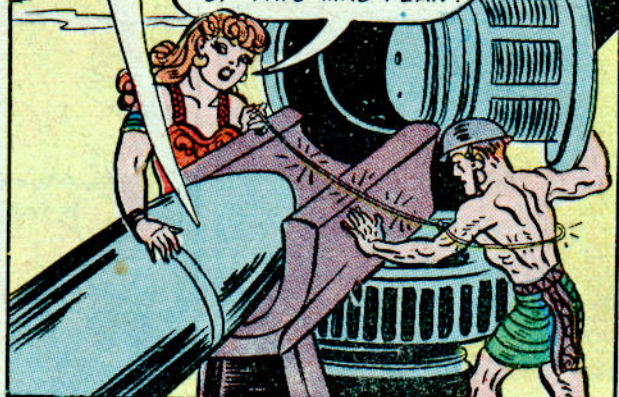
NO, MISTRESS - THOU'LT BE KILLED!



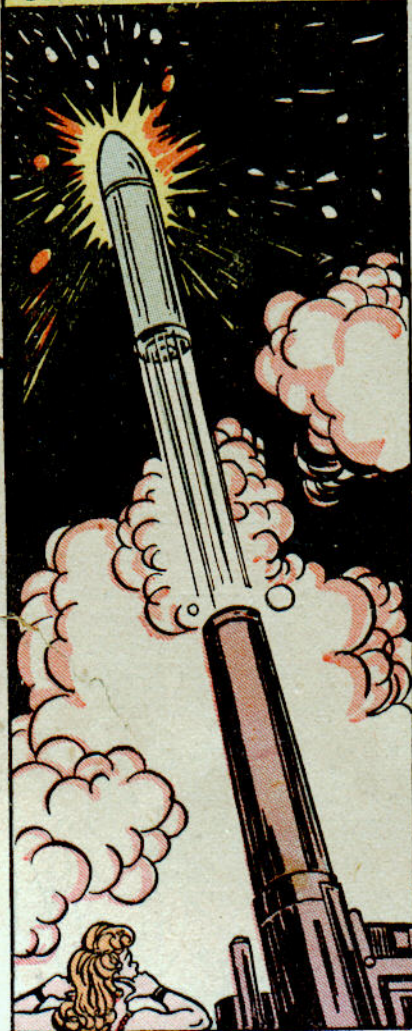
OCTAVIA AND THE ATLANTIAN LOAD THE GUN.

QUICKLY! DO AS I SAY - THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

PLEASE, BELOVED PRINCESS, I WISH YOU'D GIVE UP THIS MAD PLAN!



THE GUN IS FIRED-UP, UP HUR-
TLES THE HUGE SHELL, AT TER-
RIFIC VELOCITY, INTO THE
BLOCKED TUNNEL!



AT THIS MOMENT, STEVE, CIR-
CLING ABOVE THE VOLCANIC
CRATER, HEARS THE GUN-
FIRE.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BIG
BERTHA BARKING WAY
DOWN BELOW!



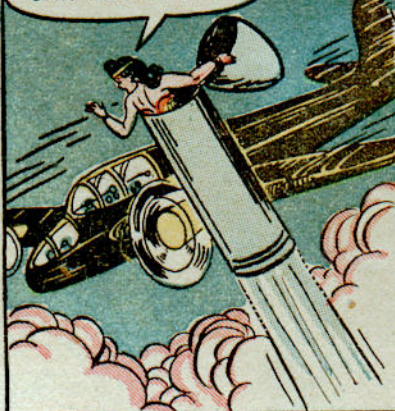
SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN'S
HURTLING SHELL, REOPENING
THE TUNNEL, ZOOMS TOWARD
STEVE'S PLANE.

BY JINKS, THAT SHELL WON'T
MISS US BY MUCH!



WONDER WOMAN OPENS THE
LID OF THE SHELL AND SEES-

WHAT LUCK---THERE'S STEVE'S
PLANE-- I WONDER IF I
CAN MAKE IT!



TIMING HER PRECARIOUS
PERFORMANCE PERFECTLY,
WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FROM
SHELL TO PLANE WITH A MILE
OF THIN AIR BENEATH HER!

WOO WOO! OF ALL THE
CRAZY STUNTS I EVER SAW
THAT GIRL DO-- THIS IS
THE DIZZIEST!

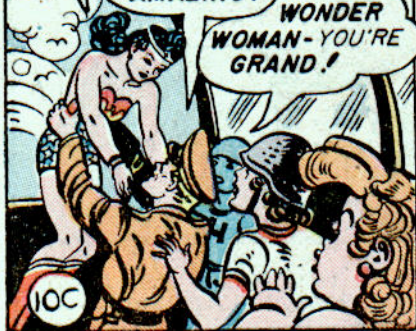


CLIMBING INTO THE COCKPIT
THE AMAZON GETS A WARM
WELCOME.

I RECOGNIZED YOUR PLANE,
STEVE, AND THOUGHT I'D
DROP IN!

ANGEL FROM A
SHELL - YOU'RE
AMAZING!

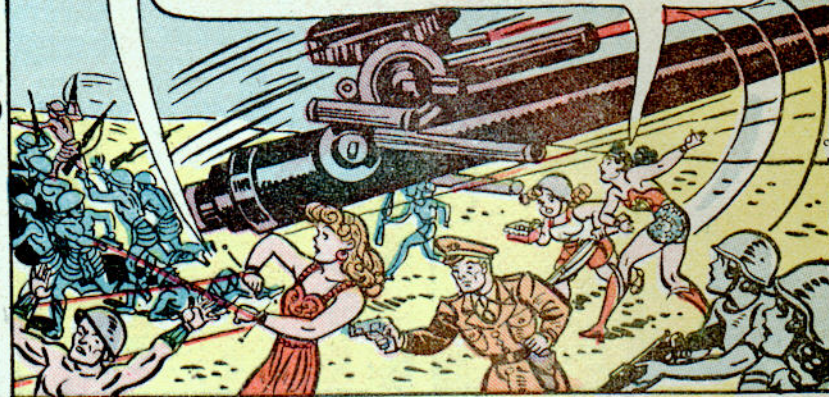
WONDER
WOMAN - YOU'RE
GRAND!



SWOOPING SWIFTLY THROUGH THE TUNNEL TO LAND ON ATLAN-
TIS, THEY FIND OCTAVIA DEFENDING BIG BERTHA FROM AT-
LANTEAN "MANLINGS."

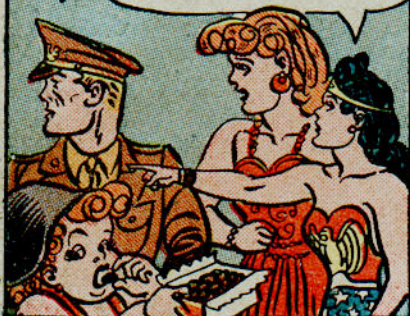
JUST IN TIME - I COULDN'T HOLD THIS GUN MUCH LONGER!

WHY HOLD IT? LET'S THROW IT AT THEM!



LUCKY WE BROUGHT RIFLES-IT SHOULD BE EASY TO DEFEAT THESE ATLANTEAN SISSIES—

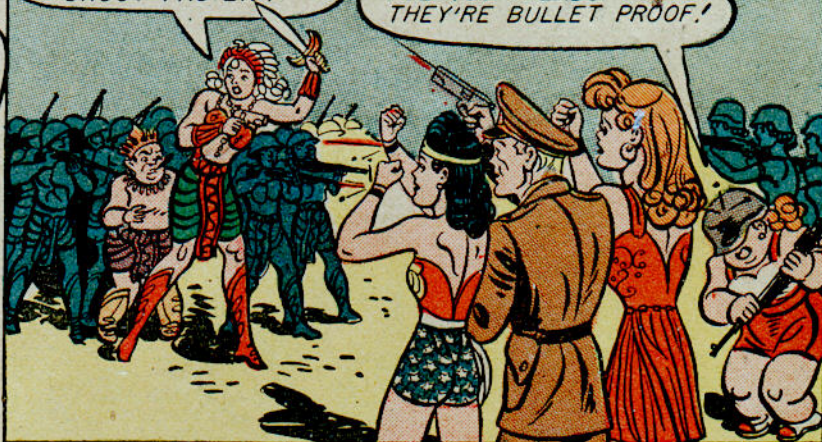
LOOK! AN ARMY OF "MANGLINGS" LED BY CLEA -WHEW! SHE'S A FAST WORKER-ALREADY SHE HAS TALKED THE KING OUT OF HIS JOB!



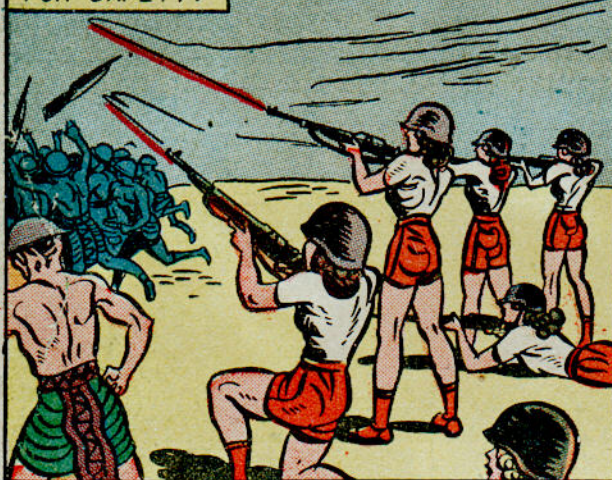
THE WONDER WOMAN LEGION CHARGES FEARLESSLY AGAINST VASTLY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.

FORWARD, MY BRAVES—SHOOT FASTER!

COME ON KIDS—USE YOUR HEADS THEY'RE BULLET PROOF!

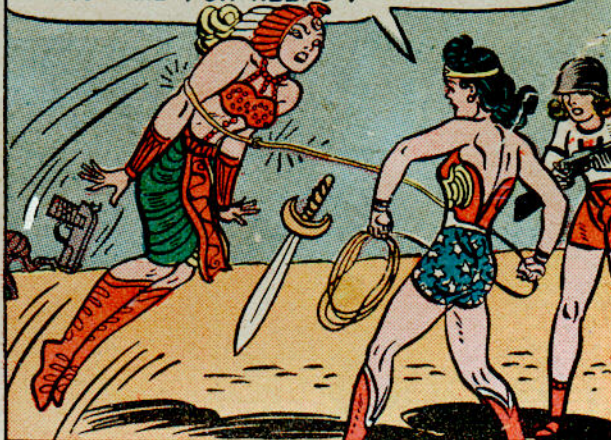


THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS FIRE A VOLLEY OVER THE MANGLINGS' HEADS AND THEY RUN FRANTICALLY FOR SAFETY.



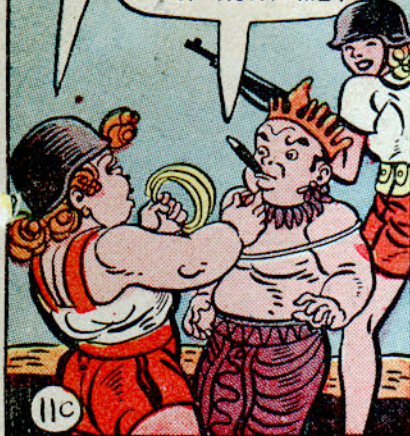
WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES CLEA WITH THE MAGIC LASSO—

I'VE GOT YOU AGAIN, MY TRICKY FRIEND—THIS TIME FOR KEEPS!



LOOK WHAT I GOT, THE LITTLE KING - AIN'T HE CUTE?

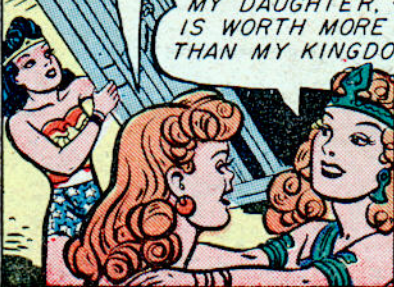
P-PLEASE DON'T H-HURT ME!



QUEEN EERAS IS FINALLY FREED.

I'LL STAY AND RULE VENTURIA AS THOU WISHED, MOTHER - WONDER WOMAN HAS TAUGHT ME THAT SELF CONTROL BRINGS STRENGTH AND HAPPINESS!

SEEING THEE, MY DAUGHTER, IS WORTH MORE THAN MY KINGDOM!



WHERE'S DIANA? DARNELL WILL GO NUTS IF I DON'T FIND HER!

DIANA'S ON HER WAY- SHE'LL GET BACK BEFORE YOU DO! AND STEVE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I-I- APPRECIATE YOUR HELP- I MEAN, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

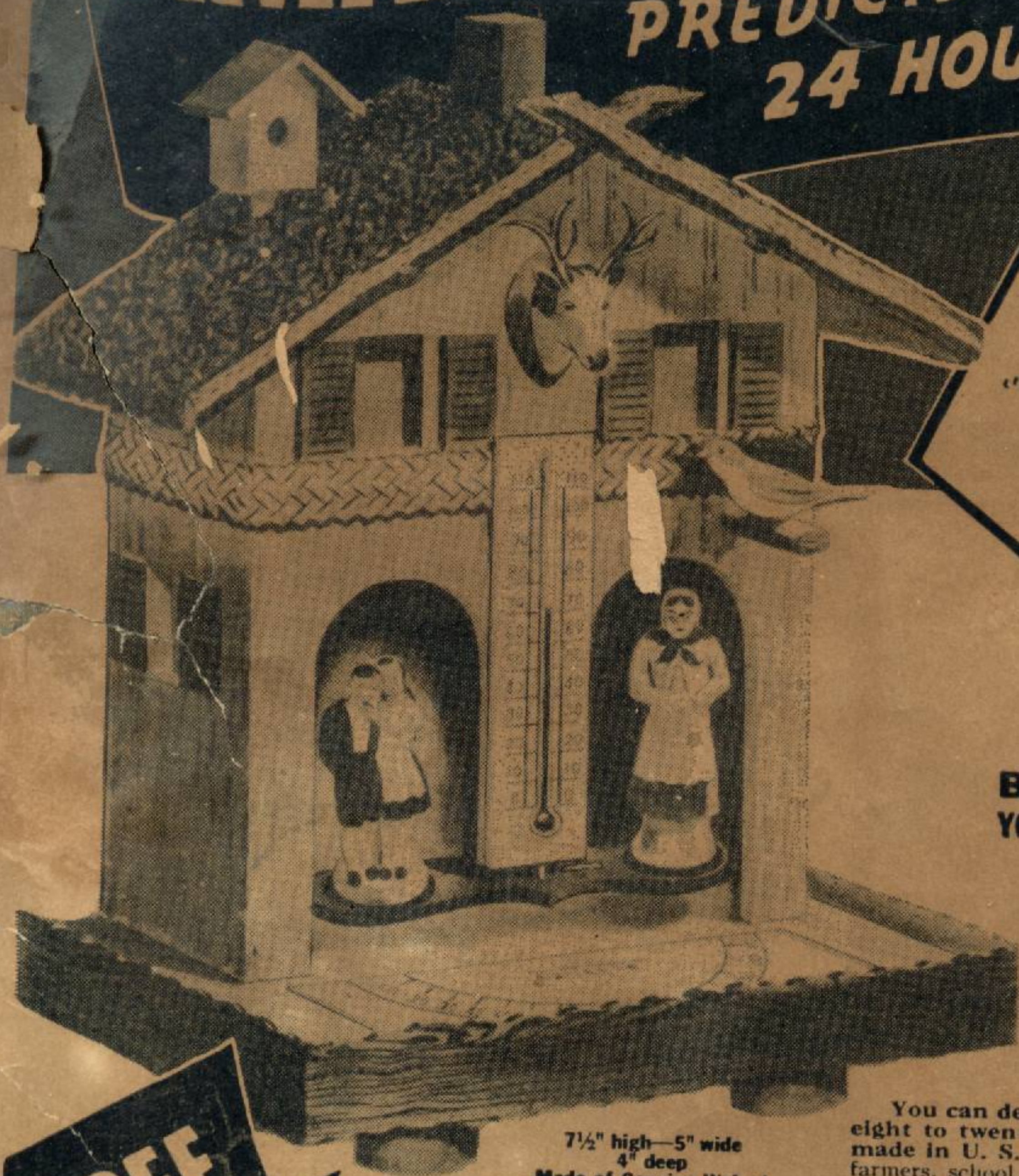


MORE ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN IN EVERY ISSUE OF SENSATION COMICS.....

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AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



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which actually tells you the weather
in advance. Beware of Imitations

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in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather
House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cabin
with a thatched green roof and small green shutters.
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girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the
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You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather
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colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positive
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Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then
test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in
advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your
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Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have
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pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

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The Weather Man, Dept. MC-1
29 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On ar-
rival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the
Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the
weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98.

Name _____
(Please print plainly)
Address _____
City _____ State _____

FREE
for Prompt
Action

7½" high—5" wide
4" deep
Made of Genuine Walnut

GOOD LUCK LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered!
Tradition is—a person owning one of these
plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT
PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant
at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two
feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years.
This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

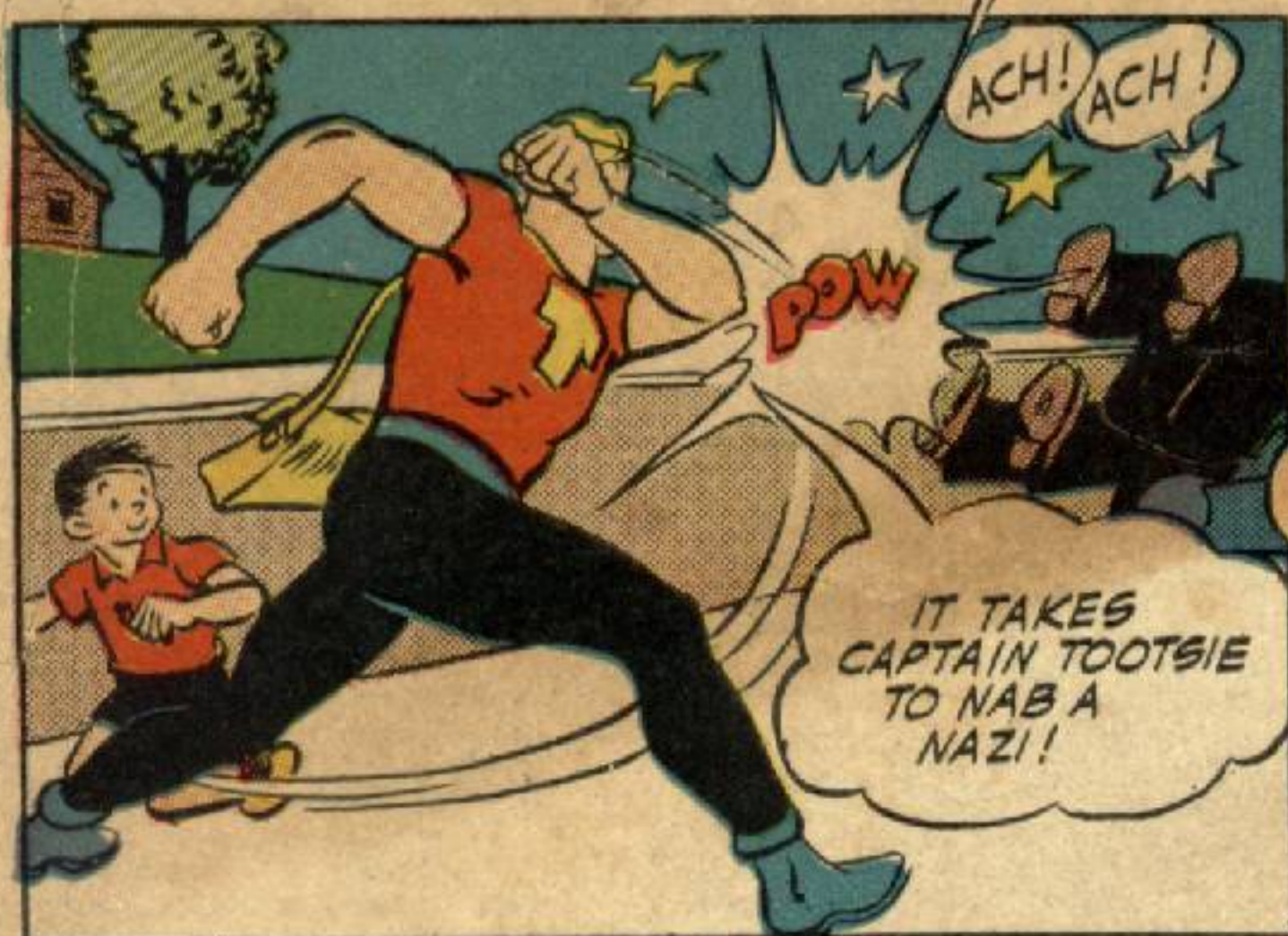
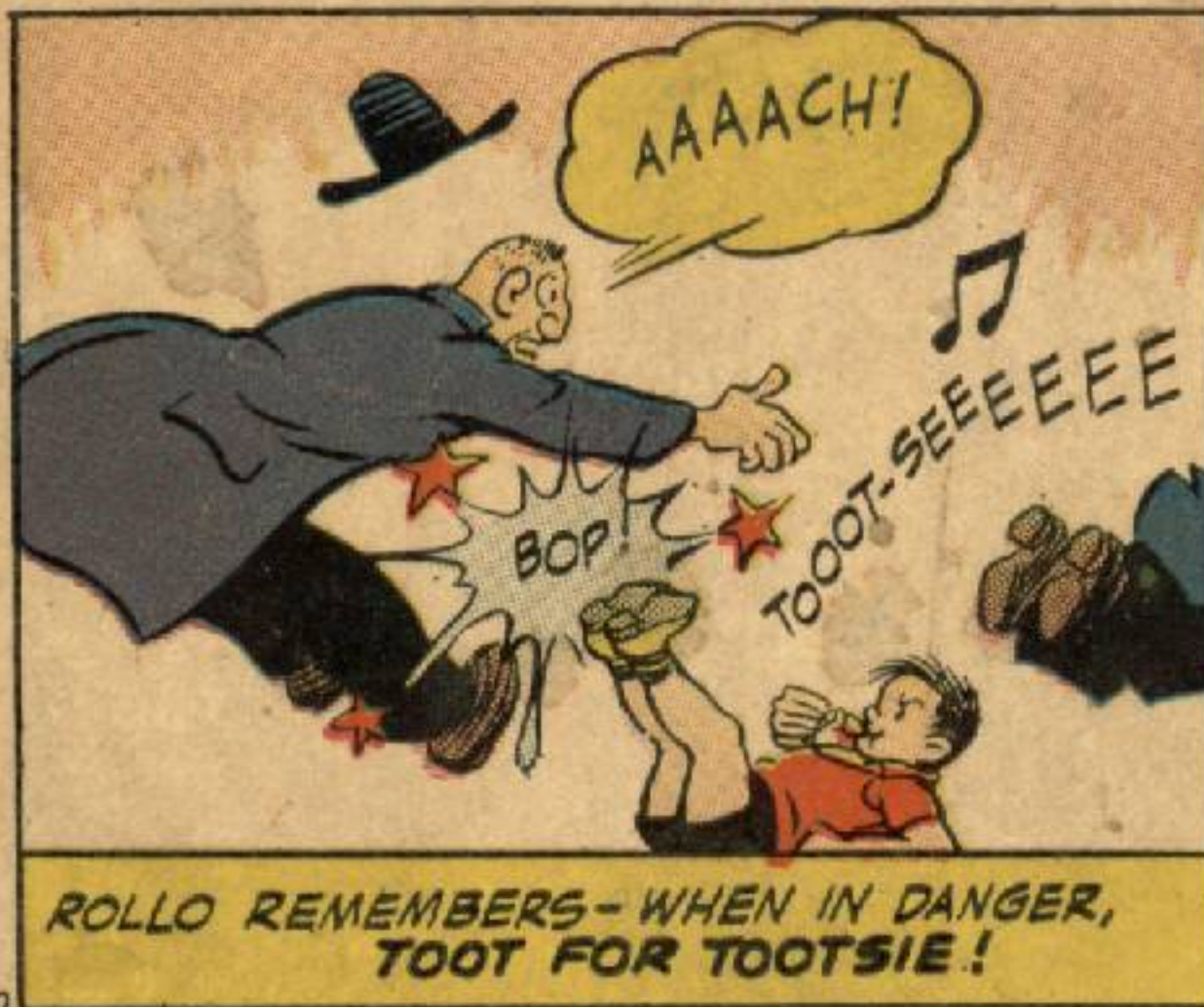
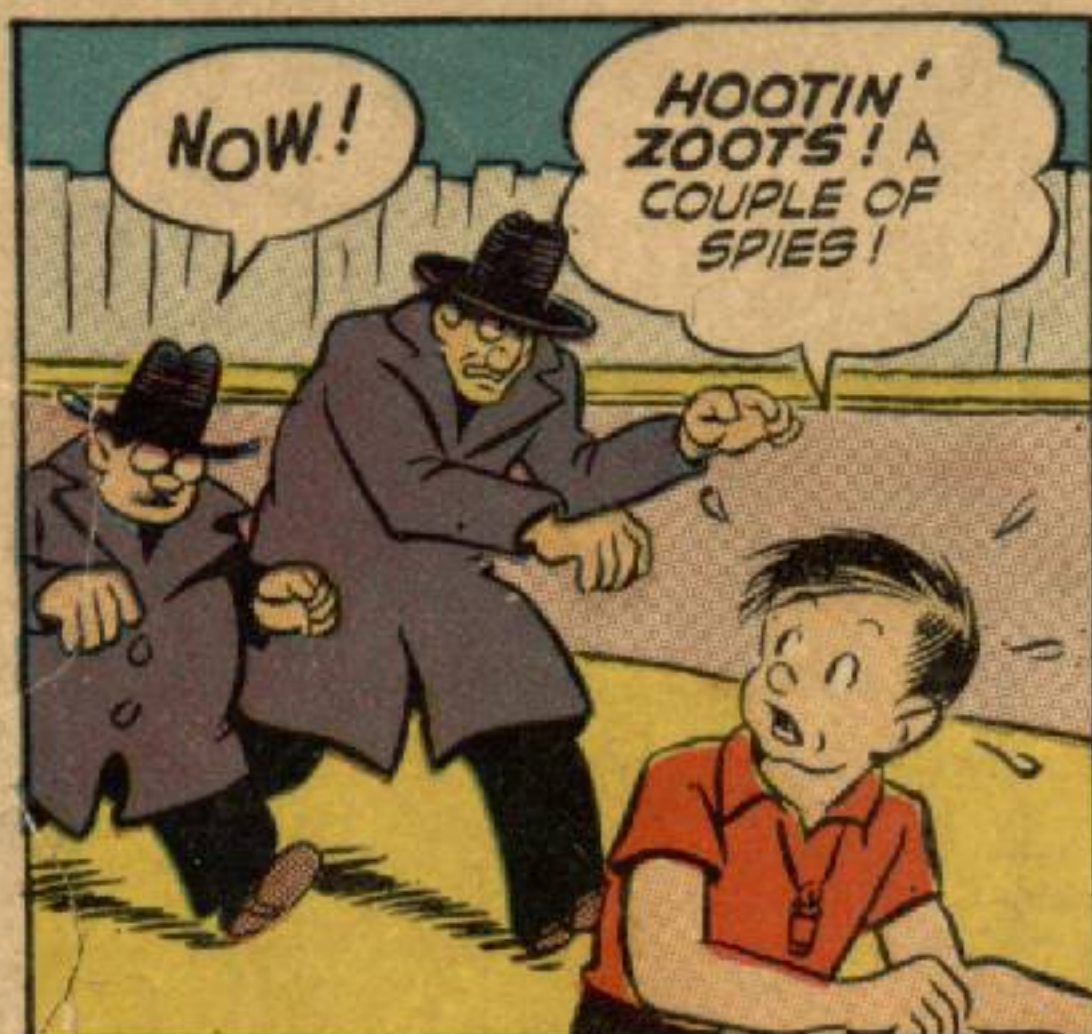
"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the
weather is going to be. We certainly think the
Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. L. S., Amster-
dam, Ohio.
"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give
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Mrs. L. F., Booth Bay, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and
the way they raved about it, I decided to order one
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