Wonder Woman

Wonder Woman and the Reversal of Evolution!
GOLD BOOKS WORTH READING
reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,
Director of Children’s Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

IN THE STONE AGE
By Gregory Trent

In the dark days before history, men lived in hordes, driven from place to place by the need for food and shelter and escape from wild beasts. Danger and sudden death lurked on every side.

Ak was only a small boy, but already he knew how to shift for himself, to hunt his own food, to fight the smaller animals and to avoid encounters with the deadlier ones. In the tangled forest he found Gog, a boy from a strange tribe who carried a new kind of weapon—a spear instead of a club. Gog knew about fire, too, for he had seen the fire people destroy his own people.

Together, the two boys braved the unknown terrors of thunder on the mountain and defied the fire people to bring back fire to their own horde—fire to warm them, to keep off the beasts of the night, and to cook their raw meat. No food ever tasted so good as that first taste of roasted elephant.

It was not by brute strength but by his greater ability to think things out that he finally triumphed over the fearsome brute who ruled the horde, and led his people from a land aflame with fires and pursuing beasts to safety.

You will find this story exciting from beginning to end. Ask your librarian for it.

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Evolving that made reptiles into birds and monkeys into men was a pretty slow process. It took millions of years for each step. But Professor Zool of Holiday College discovers a scientific method of speeding nature's growth. Before her very eyes, Wonder Woman sees a female gorilla change into a beautiful girl! A few minutes later, this lightning pace of evolution is reversed—the earth and its people rush backward a hundred million years into a lost world of gigantic prehistoric monsters, terrifying forests and mysterious jungles. Forced willy-nilly into this weird primeval wilderness, the gallant Amazon maid from Paradise Island finds herself compelled to battle menacing men and the largest flesh-eating monster that ever trod the earth, to save her friends from dire destruction! Beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules and swifter than Mercury, Wonder Woman links the marvels of the past to the thrills of the future. When evolution goes haywire!

Steve takes his niece, Dotsie, to the zoo.

Ooh! Look at the cute monkey!

Come back, Dotsie! That's not a monkey—she's a dangerous gorilla!

Danger: Do not go inside.
WITH SAVAGE MATERNAL INSTINCT, THE FEMALE GORILLA REACHES FOR THE HUMAN CHILD.

LEG-GO! OWOW-HEL-UP!

ZOO ATTENDANTS RUSH TO THE RESCUE.

EEEK!

DON'T SHOOT, MAJOR-WE'LL MAKE THE APE LET GO!

DANGER DO NOT GO INSIDE RAIL

FEMALE GORILLA

BUT THE ENRAGED JUNGLE GIANT, WITH MANIACAL STRENGTH, BREAKS HER CAGE BARS—

ARRR-RRGH!

AND MOWS DOWN HER OPPONENTS WITH A HUMAN CLUB!

THAT SHE-APE HAS BEEN GOING CRAZY EVER SINCE HER BABY DIED—SHE THINKS THAT LITTLE GIRL IS HER OWN YOUNG ONE!

DIANA, MEANWHILE, IS HURRYING TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH STEVE.

FOR HERA'S SAKE, WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE?

AS DIANA ARRIVES, THE HUGE APE SWINGS INTO A TREE WITH LITTLE DOTsie.

EEE-EEK! HEL-UP!

GREAT HERA—THAT'S STEVE'S NIECE—! MUST SAVE HER!

I HATE TO DELAY EVEN A SECOND TO CHANGE CLOTHES BUT I CAN MAKE BETTER SPEED AS WONDER WOMAN—
The Amazon Maid quickly overtakes Steve Pursuing the gorilla on a zoo keeper's mount.

Wonder Woman: Thank heaven you're here—the ape disappeared in those woods!

Don't worry—I can follow a tree trail!

Wonder Woman, swinging from tree to tree, follows an all but invisible trail of bent twigs and broken leaves.

Lucky we Amazon girls learn to hunt each other through the trees!

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After pursuing the jungle fugitive through thick woods for many miles, Wonder Woman climbs a leafy lookout.

There's the gorilla—she's making straight for Holliday College!

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In the college science hall, Prof. Zool is delivering a lecture on biology.

For years I have been experimenting on evolution—At last I have discovered the secret of speeding up the process so that I can turn apes into men!

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My machine—the electronic evolutionizer—will do what it took nature millions of years to do—change apes into humans! After all, monkeys are very close to men—behind man appears the ape.

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At this moment Prof. Zool, glancing behind him, sees Giganta the gorilla.

Yes sir—behind man stands the ... yow-ee!!
WITHOUT HESITATION, ETTA CANDY LEADS HER GIRLS TO THE ATTACK.

HEL-UP! THIS MONKEY’S SQUEEZING ME!

C’MON, GIRLS— WE GOTTA SAVE THAT KID!

BUT GIGANTA THROWS THE PROFESSOR AT THEM.

YI-11!

EEE-EEK!

AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, WONDER WOMAN ARRIVES!

TAKING THE APE BY SURPRISE, THE POWERFUL AMAZON BENDS GIGANTA’S ARM, RELEASING THE TERRIFIED CHILD.

QUICK, ETTA— GRAB DOTSIE! I GOT HER, CHIEF— WOO! WOO! LOOK OUT FOR THAT GORILLA!

WITH A DESPERATE SURGE OF STUPENDOUS STRENGTH, THE JUNGLE MONSTER TOSSES WONDER WOMAN OVER HER HEAD.

LOCKED TOGETHER IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE, THE PRIMITIVE SHE AND THE WORLD’S MOST HIGHLY DEVELOPED WOMAN BATTLE RELENTLESSLY FOR SUPREMACY.
Slowly, Wonder Woman's higher powers of mind and body triumph over the sheer muscular strength of her opponent.

Clamping a clever Amazon wrestling grip on Giganta, Wonder Woman holds the mighty ape helpless.

Grrr! Tie this gorilla securely, girls - she's plenty strong!

Woo! Woo! I'll say she is!

Steve and the zoo keepers arrive.

Oh, Uncle Steve - Wonder Woman saved me from that awful gorilla!

That was a close call, Dotsie - now you be sure not to go too near the animal cages after this!

Now look here - you men can't expect Wonder Woman to be always on the spot - that old ape is dangerous she must be shot!

No, no. Major! Giganta's worth $50,000 - she's the biggest gorilla in captivity, we can't shoot her.

Wait! I have a wonderful idea! I'll subject Giganta to my electronic evolutionizer - it will transform the ape into a human being.

Gosh! But the experiment may kill this beast - so I'll agree.

Giganta is placed under a bell glass in Prof. Zool's laboratory.

When supercharged with electronic current, the air inside this glass will stimulate the evolutionary processes - gorilla will change to woman before your eyes!

A tense hush of expectancy grips the group as Prof. Zool throws the master switch...
As the electrode plates hurl their atom-splitting charge, the air in the bell glass flames scarlet.

Under the impact of hyperatomic energy, the gorilla's body undergoes an amazing change.

As the evolutionary transformation is completed, a beautiful girl of Amazonian proportions stands in place of the gorilla.

Woo woo! The prof did it—look at that gorilla girl! I hope her temper has improved as much as her looks!

The gorilla girl appears dazed as Wonder Woman lifts her from the bell glass.

We must remove her bonds and dress the girl.

I'll get some clothes!

The girl evolved from an ape remains impassive as she is dressed in modern garments. This gal's no woman—she pays no attention to new clothes!

Suddenly, without warning, the gorilla girl springs at Wonder Woman's throat.

Grr-rr-arr-gh! Igga-wogga wu! (ape language meaning: I hate thee, thou interfering she!)
Compelled to act quickly to save herself, Wonder Woman hurled the Gorilla Girl across Prof. Zool's laboratory.

The ape girl hit Zool's electronic evolutionizer machine with a terrific crash.

With a shriek of rage and terror, the Gorilla Girl dashes from the laboratory.

Yai-ee! Gawamba Wug! (Meaning: I'm being killed. Let me out of here!)

Before the others realize what is happening, a violet flame fills the air and a strange transformation affects those present.

My evolutionizer—it's reversed! It's de-volving us—it'll change us into apes!

Wonder Woman, less affected than the rest because of her Amazon resistance, hurls Zool's machine out of the window.

My—My head's dizzy! We've stopped changing but we—we're cave people!
But the devolutionizing machine hurled out the window. It peratomizes the air for miles around, setting nature back 60 million years to prehistoric times.

In the newly restored jungle, saber-toothed tigers appear.

Zoo animals devolve into the forms of their prehistoric ancestors—elephants change to mastodons.

The crocodile devolves into a Tyrannosaurus Rex, "tyrant king" of the dinosaurs, the largest flesh-eating animal that ever lived.

A 50-foot Tyrannosaurus pokes his wicked head through the window of Zoo's laboratory.

Frantically, the newly devolved men and women flee to the cliffs for safety.

"Ig oop holem—kim crak" (earliest human language meaning: "Quick, to the caves—It's King Killer!")
REACHING A CAVE HIGH ON THE CLIFF FACE, THEY FIND IT CLOSED WITH A HUGE ROCK.

(GOBNN, KIFF PUGNO, MEANS: BE CAREFUL, MAY BE ENEMY WITHIN)

HOLEM UB-GUM DA! (MEANS: CAVE SHUT-SOMEBODY INSIDE!)

ENTRering THE CAVE FIRST, WONDER WOMAN SEES GLOWING EYES GLARING FROM THE DARKNESS.

POWERFUL FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE AMAZON'S THROAT AS SHE GRAPPLING WITH HER UNKNOWN ENEMY IN TOTAL DARKNESS.

WHAM

UG-ULP

SMACK

AFTER A FURIOUS STRUGGLE, WONDER WOMAN DRAGS HER OPPONENT FROM THE CAVE.

GIGANTA! AG WIR ITA-CRAK-EL! (IT'S THAT SHE AGAIN-I'LL KILL HER YET!)

THE TWO GIRLS TALK IN CAVE LANGUAGE.

THE CAVE PROTECTED YOU FROM VIOLET FLAME-YOU REMAIN HUMAN.

YES-WE'RE BOTH CAVE GIRLS NOW.

FOGET OUR QUARREL, GIGANTA, AND JOIN OUR TRIBE!

NAY! NEVER WILL I JOIN THIS TRIBE LED BY A SHE- I GO TO THE TREE PEOPLE RULED BY A CHIEFMAN.
But Giganta, entering the forest, is promptly snared by the sly and cruel tree men whom she seeks.

Arrr-rgh! Let me go—I'm your friend!

Hyee-yee! Cave girl—our enemy!

Giganta is carried to the tree house of Aga, chiefman of the tribe.

I'm not a cave woman—I do you no harm.

You hunt in forest that belongs to us—you die!

Wait—I'll show you how to destroy your enemies—

The cave people—Umbug—let the she talk, I will listen.

I know secret path to cliff where cave people dwell!

I will lead tree men to caves—take cave dwellers by surprise! Ayum—will do! But if you trick us—my spear finish you—gowham!

The Holliday girls, meanwhile, make themselves cave costumes.

Itta glama goo!

What am I saying? I think aren't we the glamour girls? And then those funny words pop out of my mouth!

You've become regular cave girls—that devolutionizer set the world back millions of years! Only Zool's apparatus can evolve us again—I must find that machine and repair it!

Yagga-do.

I mean, go to it, babe.

Watch out for enemies while I'm away.

A granda bugwump.

I'm telling her that nobody can put anything over on us!
AS ETTA AND EVE STAND ON THE CAVE LEDGE, A DEADLY VINE LASO WHIRLS DOWNWARD FROM THE CLIFF ABOVE.

ALLA GEE IKI - WE'RE SAFE HERE!
AYA!

NAGA UKKA WONDA - WE CERTAINLY DON'T NEED WONDER WOMAN TO PROTECT US!

IGGA WOMEMIT - I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY TOUCH YOU, EVE - HUM? WHERE'S THAT FOOL GIRL GONE?

STEVE EMERGES FROM HIS CAVE, LOOKING FOR WONDER WOMAN.

OOVENTO WONDA? (WHERE'S WONDER WOMAN?)

ISHI GASA-DARNED IF I KNOW, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

AWAMBA ROG! I SHOULD BE CHIEF OF THIS TRIBE - ONLY A MAN CAN PROTECT YOU CAVE GIRLS!

YAH-NA! WE STRONG WOMEN CAN PROTECT OURSELVES!

WOMEN TALK TOO MUCH - WELL, WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? YOWGO! THE GAL'S RUN OUT ON ME!

BEFORE STEVE CAN MOVE, A DOZEN LASSOS DESCEND UPON HIM.

WHAA - WHAT KIND OF G-GAG IS THIS?

ATOP THE CLIFF, GIGANTA GLOATS OVER THE TREE MEN'S TREACHEROUS TRIUMPH.

AWAYGA OGPU? YOU DO WELL, CAVE-SLAVE. YOU SHALL WITNESS SACRIFICE OF CAPTIVES TO FOREST GODS!

AYA - BUT FIRST WE CAPTURE SHE-CHIEF OF CAVE PEOPLE!
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, SEARCHES IN VAIN FOR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY, COMPLETELY CRUMBELED BY DEVOLUTION.

NO USE- I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE CAVES AND LOCATE THE DEVOLUTION MACHINE BY SENSE OF DIRECTION.

NEARING THE HOME CLIFF, THE AMAZON MAID MEETS GIGANTA.

GORILLA GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I LOOK FOR YOU, WONDA SHE! LET US TALK-

AS GIGANTA ENGAGES WONDER WOMAN IN CONVERSATION, TREACHEROUS VINE LASSOS SNAKE DOWN FROM THE TREES ABOVE.

HO HO! AT LAST I HAVE CONQUERED THE INVINCIBLE SHE! YOU ARE HELPLESS, WONDA!

BREAKING ALL HER VINE BONDS BUT ONE, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND CLIMBS SWIFTLY ON THE REMAINING LASSO TOWARD HER ATTACKERS.

SO I'M HELPLESS- HA HA! WE'LL SEE WHO'S HELPLESS PRESENTLY!

BUT HIGH IN THE TREE TOP WONDER WOMAN FINDS HER FRIENDS BOUND SECURELY IN THE HANDS OF THE TREE MEN.

STOP, CAVE SHE! ONE STEP MORE AND I KILL YOUR TRIBE PEOPLE!

I-I SURRENDER!

GOGO-BIND STRONG SHE TIGHT, WE NO KILL CAPTIVES- WE LET FOREST GODS DECIDE THEIR FATE.

THE TREE MEN CARRY WONDER WOMAN, A PRISONER, TO THEIR TREE DWELLINGS.

SOON WE SHALL SEE IF YOU ARE STRONGER THAN THE FOREST GODS!
REACHING HOME WITH THEIR CAPTIVES, THE TREE MEN BIND STEVE TO A TREE IN A CLEARING.

WONDER WOMAN IS SECURED ON A HIGH TREE PLATFORM

YOUR HE IS BEING SACRIFICED TO THE FOREST GODS—LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SAVE HIM NOW! HA! HA! HA.

THE TREE MEN'S CHIEF INVOKES THE GODS OF THE JUNGLE.

GOGUG OOLA! MIGHTY BEAST GODS OF THE FOREST, ACCEPT OUR SACRIFICE AND SPARE US WHO GIVE IT TO YOU!

AS IF IN RESPONSE TO THIS INVOCATION, A HUGE TYRANNOSAURUS BREAKS FROM THE FOREST AND RUSHES TOWARD STEVE.

"THE TYRANT KING OF BEAST GODS ACCEPTS OUR SACRIFICE."

BREAKING HER BONDS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS TOWARD THE MURDEROUS DINOSAUR.

WITH NO TIME TO FREE STEVE FROM THE TREE TRUNK, WONDER WOMAN UPROOTS THE TREE ITSELF AND SNATCHES IT FROM THE GREEDY CARNIVORA'S JAWS.
BREAKING STEVE'S BONDS, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND USES THE TREE AS A WEAPON EXTRAORDINARY TO FELL HER MONSTROUS ENEMY.

LEAPING LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING ON HER FALLEN OPPONENT, THE AMAZON PRINCESS BINDS THE TYRANT'S CRUEL JAWS WITH HER MAGIC LASSO.

WONDER WOMAN COMPELS THE GIGANTIC BEAST TO BREAK THE TREE CAGES, FREEING THE TREE MEN'S PRISONERS.

BREAK THAT CAGE GENTLY—MY MAGIC LASSO COMPELS YOU TO OBEY!

TURNING FIERCELY ON THEIR ERSTWHILE CAPTORS, THE CAVE GIRLS PUT THE TREE MEN TO ROUT.

IGGA WOGGA WUMP! (WHATEVER THAT MEANS, I MEAN IT!)

THE 50-FOOT TYRANNOSAURUS CARRIES THE ENTIRE CAVE TRIBE HOME UNDER THE CONTROL OF WONDER WOMAN'S MAGIC LASSO.

WHILE WE RIDE THE "TYRANT KING," WE RULE THE JUNGLE!

WOO WOO! I NEED SOMETHING BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WORD FOR IT.

WHAT YOU WANT IS CANDY—BUT IT HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET. NOW THAT GIGANTA AND THE TREEMEN ARE DISPOSED OF, I'LL FIND ZOOOL'S MACHINE AND TAKE US ALL BACK TO WHERE WE BELONG.
Save Bags from Popsicle CREAMSICLE - Fudgicle

Look, Boys and Girls! Swell Free Gifts for You

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For 350 Bags or 50¢ and 100 Bags
- #115 Complete Bowling Game
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- #233 Khaki Toilet Kit
- #136 9-Pc. Manicure Set

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- #173 Mexican Novelty Necklace
- #149 3-Pc. Perfume Set
- #175 33-In. Extension Periscope

For 100 Bags or 10¢ and 50 Bags
- #135 First Aid Kit
- #125 Pin-Up Pictures & Puzzles

For 50 Bags or 5¢ and 25 Bags
- #144 Game & Puzzle Package
- #263-282 Foreign Postage Stamps

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JANE ADDAMS OF HULL HOUSE
1860 - 1935

In a time when women didn’t even have the right to vote, one woman changed the whole face of American civilization! It was brave, brilliant, lovely Jane Addams who stood up against the most powerful politicians and businessmen in the country to stop the evil of child labor, and stop it she did - one woman achieving for America’s economically enslaved children what it took a violent civil war to achieve for America’s enslaved Negroes! Jane Addams, that ardent fighter for the oppressed, ranks high indeed among the Wonder Women of History!

One day, at the age of six, dreamy-eyed little Jane got her first glimpse of poverty!!

Daddy - look at those horrid houses! Why do people live in them? Because they’re poor, Jane.

Well, when I grow up - I’m going to have a big house right in the midst of these awful little houses - and I’ll be a friend to all these poor people!

Years passed - Jane forgot her childhood promise, but at Rockford Seminary she met Ellen Starr who was destined to help her fulfill it.

But Jane found that “top honors” were not enough to get equal opportunity with men.

You’ve graduated with top honors, Jane - I’m so proud!

But why can’t I expect a woman’s seminary to give degrees - like a man’s college?

Nonsense! You can’t expect a woman’s seminary to give degrees - like a man’s college.

Waste fats in good condition help to make fine ammunition
Boys and Girls, Every Day, Can Give War Aid in Many a Way—
AND SO IN 1889 JANE'S CHILDHOOD IDEA OF A 'BIG HOUSE DOWN AMONG THE LITTLE ONES' WAS REALIZED IN THE SHAPE OF HULL HOUSE!!

NOW, ELLEN, WE'LL JUST FIX THE PLACE UP AND START MAKING FRIENDS WITH ALL OUR POOR NEIGHBORS!!

DON'T FORGET COOKING CLASS TONIGHT, MRS. RYAN!!

THANK YOU!!

THEN ONE DAY AT A CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR THE HULL HOUSE KINDERGARTEN--

YOU DON'T WANT CANDY OLGA? JENNY? WHAT'S WRONG? WE WORK FOURTEEN HOURS EVERY DAY IN THE CANDY FACTORY-- WE JUST CAN'T STAND TO LOOK AT CANDY! WE HATE IT!

ENRAGED, JANE VISITED GOVERNOR ALTGELD--

MR. GOVERNOR, PLEASE-- BRING PRESSURE JANE, I PROMISE TO DO ALL I CAN!

BUT SOMEONE DID 'CHECK UP' ON THE SWEATSHOP OPERATORS-- FLORENCE KELLEY OF HULL HOUSE.

GENTLEMEN, I'VE SEEN FLAGRANT VIOLATIONS OF THE CHILD LABOR LAW! I WANT PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE THE GARMENT-MAKING INDUSTRY AND SUBMIT A REPORT!

SURE!

Every Time You Buy a Stamp, You Feed the Flame in Freedom's Lamp!
The investigation disclosed—

I see, Mrs. Kosky—and the children work all day pulling basting threads from the dresses you sew! What do you get paid?

When we all work we average ten cents an hour! But without the children I would not earn that much in a day!

Florence! This is the third place we've visited where there's a smallpox patient—and the coats that woman makes are sold in the finest downtown stores!

Good heavens—those conditions could start an epidemic!

Jane took up the cause of delinquent children...

But factory owners took the law to the Illinois Supreme Court—

—and we declare the said law unconstitutional!!

We won!!

This'll teach those Hull House women to stop making such a fuss over kids!

I think you've started something with that playground idea—it's certainly making a hit with the kids!

Yes—and in winter, we'll get other vacant lots flooded for skating rinks!

But nothing stopped Jane from fighting for children!

When a child is arrested, he's thrown into the same jail with hardened thieves and murderers, until his case comes up! Children need a special place to stay—a special court—special judges—

On July 1, 1909—Jane won her fight for a juvenile court!

And on July 1, 1903—her long battle to end child labor was finally successful!

Jane—they've passed the child labor law!

Although Jane do much in later years—even won the Nobel Prize in 1931—she is probably most remembered for what she did for the American boys and girls! And today, people think of this Wonder Woman not as a cold figure of history—but as she wanted all her friends to think of her always—as simple Jane Addams of Hull House.

If you have an extra quarter, buy a stamp to make war shorter.
“Joe loses his grip every time he forgets his Wheaties.”

It’s really no joke! Daredevil aerial performers... like all real athletes... know the importance of staying in top physical condition. They know it helps to eat right... starting with breakfast. And many of the athletic greats have built their first important meal around man-sized bowls of milk, fruit, and Wheaties. “Breakfast of Champions.”

Good nourishment? Positively... all the widely-known essential nourishment of choice whole wheat.

Good flavor? Absolutely... Wheaties “second-helping” flavor wins many a tough customer.

Help yourself to good nourishment, and good flavor and good fun. Help yourself to Wheaties. You’ll find that famous “Breakfast of Champions” is mighty good eating... morning, noon, or night.

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. 683, Minneapolis, 15, Minn., and send today!

A product of General Mills, Inc.

“Breakfast of Champions” with fruit and milk.
Wonder Woman

By CHARLES MOULTON

From the primeval jungle of animal monstrosities and crude, cave-dwelling people, to the golden age when men and women lived in perfect happiness amidst enchanting beauty was a time journey which took natural evolution many million years — yet Wonder Woman and her friends made it in a matter of minutes with the aid of Prof. Zool's electronic evolutionizer.

Finding themselves in a period of evolution where the rich were peasants and the poor were aristocrats; where giving, not getting, was the chief pleasure of humans; and men and women did not know anything of wickedness, our evolutionary travelers were suddenly trapped by the most unexpected and deadly menace Wonder Woman has ever encountered.

You'll admire the gallant Amazon's courage and cleverness more than ever before in this thrilling adventure of the freed captive.

Prof. Zool isn't so good at cave talk.

D'you think your evolutionizer machine lies hidden in the forest?

Oom pooh! Kooble!

I mean, certainly — what in the world am I saying?

The professor proves impulsive.

Iggy Tik-Tak!

I mean, let's go find my machine!

Wait a minute, professor! You're walking off the edge of a cliff!
WONDER WOMAN AND THE PROFESSOR SEARCH THE FOREST GLADES FOR ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER.

USPA KOKO!
I MEAN TO SAY, THE CONFOUNDING THING ISN'T THERE!

HA HA! POOR ZOOL—HIS MIND'S WANDERING!

AS PROF. ZOOL PEERS BEHIND A BUSH, A MAMMOTH CHARGES AT TERRIFIC SPEED.

LEAPING INTO THE MAMMOTH'S PATH, WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE MONSTER'S TUSKS AND STOPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS.

YOW-EE! AGA GOOGA!

LEAVING WONDER WOMAN TO HOLD THE FCE, PROF. ZOOL SCURRIES UP A TREE.

FROM THE TREE BRANCHES OVER HEAD, THE AMAZON MAID HEARS A MUFFLED CALL.

BOLA ROP ALLEE OOP!
THROW ROPE! I PULL YOU UP!

SHIFTING HER GRIP SWIFTLY TO THE MAMMOTH'S TRUNK, WONDER WOMAN LOOPS THE MAGIC LASSO AROUND HER BODY.

TIE MY LASSO TO A BRANCH, PROFESSOR—I'LL PULL MYSELF UP!
SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN FEELS HERSELF JERKED UPWARD INTO THE TREE.

SAY, TAKE IT EASY, PROFESSOR—YOU'LL STRAIN YOUR MUSCLES—UH—WHAT? GIGANTA!

WOLA! I KNOCK ZOOL OUT—YOU ARE MY PRISONER, STUPID SHE!

I COMMAND YOU, CAPTIVE SHE, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEEK IN FOREST!

I'M LOOKING FOR ZOOL'S EVOLUTIONIZER TO BRING THE WORLD BACK TO CIVILIZED TIMES!

I KNOW WHERE THE MACHINE IS—I TAKE YOU THERE AND THEN—HA!HA!

HA! HA! IS RIGHT—DON'T TRUST THIS GAL ANY FURTHER THAN ZOOL COULD THROW HIS TIME MACHINE!

IN THAT CAVE LIES PROFESSOR'S MAGIC MACHINE THAT CHANGES THE WORLD—ENTER, STRONG SHE, AND FIND YOUR TREASURE!

ZOOL'S MACHINE IS IN THIS CAVE—BUT IF YOU WANT IT, FIRST YOU MUST FIGHT TIG THE SABER-TOOTH WITH YOUR HANDS TIED!

AS WONDER WOMAN'S EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS OF THE CAVE, SHE SEES A FIERCE FACE GLARING AT HER.

GREAT HERA—A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER!
AS THE HUGE BEAST LEAPS UPON WONDER WOMAN WITH RAVENING JAWS, THE AGILE AMAZON DODGES DEFTLY.

THINKING SWIFTLY WITH HER BRAIN A BILLION EVOLUTION YEARS AHEAD OF TIG’S, WONDER WOMAN FORMS A PLAN—SHE KNOTS THE FREE END OF HER MAGIC LASSO INTO A NOOSE.

TIG THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER LEAPS TOWARD WONDER WOMAN’S BACK.

THE MIGHTY AMAZON LEAPS BACKWARD OVER THE CHARGING TIG, SNARING HIS TAWNY NECK IN HER MAGIC BOND OF APHRODITE.

WONDER WOMAN PUTS THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER UNDER CONTROL OF HER MAGIC LASSO.

QUIET, TIG—STAND STILL!

PROF. ZOOL, RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS, FREES WONDER WOMAN.

OOGA WAG!

5-SURE I’LL UNTIE YOUR HANDS, W—WONDER WOMAN, BUT—BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU EVER W-WIND UP ON A T-TIGER’S S-BACK?
As Wonder Woman emerges from the cave riding the tiger, Giganta flees. Agrapa! That she has magic! She’s conquered the terrible tiger!

If I could only take Tig the tiger to Paradise Island, he’d be better than a kanga for girl hunting!

You’re a dangerous girl, Giganta! The machine made your body human but left you with the mind and savage instincts of a gorilla. I must keep you bound until the evolutionizer completes your evolution!

Arr—rrgh!

Giganta’s great strength is useful in carrying Zool’s heavy machinery to the cave dwellings.

Ishki wokko!

I mean, be careful of my delicate apparatus!

But when Zool starts to repair his machine, he finds his fingers are all thumbs.

Ista golly wog booo!

I know how this goes but I can’t fix it. This evolution business made my hands as clumsy as a cave man’s.

Giggity-oogitz wumpo gam!

Wonder Woman understands the professor’s problem and helps him repair the electronic evolutionizer.

Umm—You mean tune the hyper-atomic neutron tubes to the interruptive frequency of the cathodic rays—okay!

You’re right—this battery’s dead. Now that your machine is fixed, we’ve got no electricity to run it.

Ogoshki whako!
ETTA SOLVES THE PROBLEM.
GIGGA-MEMO BEN FRANKLIN!
YOU MEAN—REMEMBER BEN-JAMIN FRANKLIN—HE GOT ELECTRICITY FROM LIGHTNING WITH A KITE! THAT'S A GRAND IDEA!

THE KITE IS COVERED WITH ETTA'S HOLLIDAY COLLEGE JERSEY.
WE'LL USE THIS COIL OF WIRE FROM ZOOL'S MACHINE FOR A KITE STRING. IT'LL BRING ELECTRICITY DOWN FROM THE SKY!

SUCCESS! THE KITE FLIES HIGH IN A PREHISTORIC LIGHTNING STORM—THOUSANDS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY FLOW DOWN THE WIRE KITE-STRING, STARTING THE EVOLUTION MACHINE.

THE EVOLUTIONIZER HYPER-ATOMIZES THE ATMOSPHERE, WHICH GLOWS WITH RED FLAME.

PROF. ZOOL'S FACE, NEAREST THE MACHINE, CHANGES QUICKLY AS MILLIONS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTION PASS IN A MOMENT.

CAVES AND PRIMITIVE JUNGLES UNDERGO GEOLOGIC EVOLUTION—WONDER WOMAN SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF FLYING HER KITE IN A WORLD OF FLOWERS AND BEAUTY.

GREAT APHRODITE! THE EVOLUTION MACHINE BROUGHT US TO THE GOLDEN AGE WHEN THE WORLD WAS PERFECT!
MY MACHINE HAS STOPPED—THE ELECTRIC CURRENT'S CUT OFF!

THERE'S NO MORE ELECTRICITY COMING DOWN THIS KITE WIRE BECAUSE THE THUNDERSTORMS STOPPED. WE'VE REACHED THE GOLDEN AGE WHERE THE WEATHER WAS ALWAYS PERFECT!

THEN WE'RE STUCK HERE UNTIL WE GET A NEW SOURCE OF ELECTRICITY! WHY, PROFESSOR— HOW YOU'VE CHANGED!

WONDER WOMAN LINES UP HER GIRLS FOR GOLDEN AGE INSPECTION.

HM—EVOLUTION HAS IMPROVED YOU, MY CHILDREN. THAT IS, ALL EXCEPT GIGANTA— YOU LOOK AS WILD AND REBELLIOUS AS EVER, MY PRETTY PRISONER!

AM—IT'S MY MIND THAT'S EVOLVED AS YOU'LL FIND TO YOUR COST.

I SAY, BEAUTIFUL! I'VE FOUND SOME WONDERFUL FRIENDS—COME AND MEET THEM.

WHY, STEVE— YOU'VE GONE SOCIALITE IN YOUR EVOLUTIONARY YOUNG AGE! ALL RIGHT— I'LL COME.

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY BUT I HEARD THE LADY CALLED 'QUEEN MOTHER' AND THE HUSBAND ADDRESSED AS 'KING— CONSORT'— THEY MUST BE IMPORTANT!

IF THAT'S YOUR NEW FRIENDS' HOME, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A ROYAL PALACE.

NO— BUT YOU'LL SEE IT'S A PERFECT PALACE OF HUMAN HAPPINESS!
STEVE INTRODUCTS WONDER WOMAN TO GOLDEN AGE ROYALTY.

QUEEN DARLA AND KING AROS, MAY I PRESENT THE AMAZON PRINCESS, WONDER WOMAN!

YOU ARE LOVELY, PRINCESS. ADORABLE! WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE HOME!

YOU'RE THE QUEEN—YOU SHOULD SIT ON THIS THRONE AND I AT YOUR FEET!

AH NO, BEAUTIFUL ONE—A QUEEN OF THIS GOLDEN AGE MUST BE THE HUMBlest PERSON IN HER COUNTRY!

THIS IS MY STOUTEST SUPPORTER, ETTA CANDY!

YUM YUM! IS THIS DE-LICIOUS?

IT MAKES ME HAPPY TO SEE YOU ENJOY IT.

YOUR CLOTHES ARE LOVELY, YOUR MAJESTY! LET ME GIVE YOU GIRLS' GARMENTS LIKE MINE—BRING ALL YOUR FRIENDS TO MY COSTUME ROOM!

WE CANNOT PAY YOU FOR THESE LOVELY DRESSES, QUEEN DARLA—WE HAVE NO MONEY!

MONEY—WHAT IS THAT? THE ONLY PAYMENT WE OF THE GOLDEN AGE DESIRE IS THE PLEASURE OF GIVING!

WHY DO YOU KEEP THIS POOR GIRL BOUND, WONDER WOMAN?

SHE'S DANGEROUS—IF FREED, SHE'D TRY TO KILL US! BINDING WITH THE LASSO OF APHRODITE DOESN'T HURT THE GIRL—IT'S GOOD TRAINING FOR HER!
NOBODY SHOULD BE BOUND - FREE THIS GIRL!

I OBEY, OH QUEEN - I KNOW THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED YET, IN THIS GOLDEN AGE. I HOPE YOUR INNOCENCE WON'T BRING DISASTER.

WONDER WOMAN'S BONDS WERE SUBDUING ME BUT NOW THAT I'M FREE, I'M SAVAGE AGAIN! WITH THIS HUMAN BRAIN, I'LL DESTROY THE GOLDEN AGE OF LOVE AND ESTABLISH A NEW ORDER - A RULE BY FORCE.

LATER, GIGANTA MEETS A STRONG AND VERY RICH YOUNG MAN - A MEMBER OF THE LOWER CLASSES.

PARDON ME, MAIDEN, BUT IS THAT STRANGE COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING A NEW FASHION OF THE QUEEN'S LADIES?

NO, I COME FROM FAR AWAY.

THE YOUTH INVITES GIGANTA TO HIS HOME - A PALACE OF MARBLE, GOLD AND PRECIOUS STONE.

HOW MAGNIFICENT - YOU MUST BE A PRINCE!

OH NO, I'M JON, THE PEASANT - IT'S VERY LOW CLASS TO KEEP WEALTH FOR YOURSELF.

JON'S SISTER JAN DRESSES GIGANTA IN RICHLY JEWELLED CLOTHES.

JON NEVER GIVES THINGS AWAY BUT I LEARNED THE JOY OF GIVING IN THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL.

WHILE JON AND HIS FRIENDS CAROUSE AFTER DINNER, GIGANTA PLANTS THE INSIDIOUS SEEDS OF HER 'NEW ORDER'.

WE ARE STRONG - WHY SHOULD WE SUBMIT TO KIND, LOVING PEOPLE? WE SHOULD BE THE RULERS.

YAH-WO! SHE'S RIGHT.
JAN PROTESTS.

But force can't rule love - that would be evil - it's against nature! We'll defy nature - our brains will show us how to be evil instead of good if we choose!

JAN IS SHOUTED DOWN.

Yah-wo! We've got the knowledge of good and evil - being evil will give us more power - we'll follow Giganta!

KING AROS AND STEVE, MEANWHILE, ARE DOING HOMEWORK.

Men and women take turns working at home and in the fields - you'll soon learn to like it, Steve!

I like it already - cooking's my hobby!

Suddenly a girl's voice calls through the window.

King Aros - please come out here - I need help!

I'll come - I'll be right back. Somebody's calling me!

How can I help you, friend?

My name's Giganta. I need advice.

Ha ha ha ha! I need advice about how to rule this silly country and you shall give it to me as my slave!

This Steve - he is tough! I cannot hope to allure him - you must challenge him to fight.

That pleases me - I like to fight!
YOU DARE NOT FIGHT ME!

HUH? FIGHT—DID YOU SAY?

OKAY, CHUM—HERE'S A LITTLE FIGHT FOR YOU IN THE U.S. ARMY STYLE!

OOOOOOG-UnFF!

BUT GIGANTA'S TREACHEROUS STRATEGY FELLS STEVE FROM BEHIND

FIGHT, BRAVE BOY—WHILE WE KNOCK YOU OUT!

THE WOMEN FIND A SURPRISE AWAITING THEM WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THE FIELDS.

SURRENDER YOURSELVES, GIRLS, OR WE WILL KILL YOUR MEN AND CHILDREN!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT BIND US, IF YOU WISH—OUR LOVED ONES MUST NOT SUFFER!

WONDER WOMAN, WHILE HER COMRADES ARE BEING BOUND, HIDES HER MAGIC LASO.

I'LL WIND MY LASO AROUND MY ANKLE—EVEN IF GIGANTA TAKES MY BOOTS OFF, THIS WILL LOOK LIKE A GOLD ANKLET!

TAKE HER BOOTS OFF—MM! SHE WEARS A GOLD ANKLET BUT HER MAGIC LASO IS MISSING—

I'LL FIND THAT LATER!
THE CAPTIVES ARE DRIVEN TO THE FIELDS TO WORK AS SLAVES.

JAN AND HIS FOLLOWERS LOOT THE HOUSES OF THE FORMER LOVE ARISTOCRACY.
TAKE EVERYTHING THAT'S VALUABLE, MEN—

WHILE QUEEN DARLA AND WONDER WOMAN WAIT IN BONDS FOR GIGANTA'S JUDGMENT
WE NOW WEAR THE BONDS I MADE YOU REMOVE FROM GIGANTA—FORGIVE MY MISTAKE!
'I'VE BEEN IN TOUGHER SPOTS THAN THIS BEFORE!'

WE'LL KILL THESE PRISONERS WHILE THE OTHERS WATCH—IT WILL FRIGHTEN OUR SLAVES INTO OBEDIENCE!

DARLA AND THE AMAZON MAID ARE PLACED ON A PLATFORM AND WOOD IS HEAPED AROUND THEM.

THIS IS YOUR FINISH, WONDER WOMAN—IF YOU ATTEMPT ESCAPE, YOUR FRIENDS SHALL DIE.

I GRIEVE FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL ONE. I'M TO BLAME FOR FREEING GIGANTA—I DIDN'T KNOW PEOPLE COULD BE WICKED—I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!
AS THE FLAMES RISE HIGHER, WONDER WOMAN BREAKS THEIR BONDS AND LEAPS HIGH OVER THE HEADS OF THE SPECTATORS.

A MIRACLE! SHE LEAPS ALIVE FROM THE FIRE — SHE'S A GODDESS!

THE FLAMES RISE AROUND GI-GANTA'S VICTIMS.

GRIT YOUR TEETH, DARLA, AND HANG ON! WE CAN'T ESCAPE NOW OR OUR FRIENDS' LIVES WILL BE KILLED. BUT WHEN THE FIRE SCREENS US FROM THE GUARDS —

TWISTING IN MIDAIR, THE SUPPLE AMAZON PULLS THE MAGIC LASSO FROM HER ANKLE AND ROPE GIGANTA.

COMMAND YOUR FOLLOWERS TO RELEASE ALL PRISONERS!

I — I'M COMPelled TO OBEY GUARDS, RE-LEASE YOUR CAPTIVES!

ALL THE REBELS ARE YOUR PRISONERS, MAJESTY!

I WILL KEEP THEM CONFINED AS WONDER WOMAN ADVISED, UNTIL THEY LEARN TO LIKE LOVE BONDS BETTER THAN FREEDOM TO DO EVIL!

THE GOLDEN AGE IS OVER — PEOPLE KNOW, NOW, THAT THEY CAN BE WICKED IF THEY CHOOSE!

BUT A GREATER GOLDEN AGE WILL COME WHEN HUMANS LEARN IT'S MORE FUN TO BE GOOD!
The RAF flyer pushed wearily on his cigarette, his smoke mingling with the dull gray fog of the English night. A dozen yards away, a ground crew was sweating over a Sunderland Flying Boat—loading it with two-ton mines.

The Englishman sighed. “You have no idea how beautyful our artilery men like laying our mines,” he said. “You never know whether your mines will hit an enemy ship or not. Why, a Nazi mine-sweeper might come right out under you and sweep them all up. You just drop your mines—and fly home.”

In silence, the three flyers watched the heavy crane at the field’s edge lift the two-ton mines onto trolleys.

“I wouldn’t want one of them babies to fall on my toe!” gasped the red-haired American flyer, standing beside the Englishman. Tank’s flying partner, Hop Harrigan, turned over toward Farrell. He liked the RAF man, not only because Farrell seemed a right guy—but because it was he who had gotten permission for Hop and Tank to escort the Sunderland on its mine-laying mission that night over the Bay of Biscay. In London to deliver confidential papers, the two Yanks were finding time on the hangar deck waiting for new orders to come in. This was at least something to do.

“Maybe it’s not as exciting as flying pursuit,” Hop said. “But it’s important. Don’t you forget that?”

Farrel shrugged, but managed a smile. The signal came then. The Sunderland was ready. Farrell streaked toward the bomber, its four Bristol Pegasus engines already roaring. The Americans piled onto the warming Spotfires.

It was a black night, full of man—perfect for their mission. They would take careful, precise navigation to find the exact spots, in the ocean in which to drop those mines of death and destruction. Hop was thinking of that, at the controls of the Spotfire—admiring the skill of the navigator who could find those spots.

Flying at a mere 100 m.p.h., the Sunderland’s cruising speed, Hop Harrigan thought of other things. He had brought secret papers to London, knowing nothing of their contents. Yet the day after he had delivered them. American troops streamed out of Britain. Even now, the convoy was heading south—Hop guessed toward Africa.

Tilting the wings of his plane, his breath caught a little. For just below him loomed huge, dark shapes, and he knew what they were—the American convoy.

A half hour later, he saw the Sunderland dip low. It all but skimmed the water. Hurting from its belly, a long
separate-like ships parachuted down. Hay watched curiously as the men hit the water, disappeared below the surface. The parachutes automatically pulled free, drifted away out of sight. No telltale parachutes remained to warn the Nazi.

The job was over quickly.

Instead of mess, the huge ship headed for home, the two Spins flying in her wake like a couple of budging birds after their mother.

Hay saw them then—two Fokker-Wulf 190's. He pressed the stick-traps, ready for trouble. But to the Yank ace's amazement, no trouble came. The Nazi ships couldn't have wanted them. Why hadn't they stepped to fight? It would have been easy pickings, thought Hay—a slow bomber and two fighters matched against six Nazi fighters.

Hay had no time to wonder then. Bullets were suddenly ripping his left wing, burning into the cockpit. Pain seared his right arm. It hung limp. Wounded, he forced it into action.

Incredible as it seemed, these bullets were coming from the British Sunderland! Getting his teeth against the searing flames, Hay pushed against the stick, sent the Spins into a screaming dive. He soared up, sent a short burst into the Sunderland's undercarriage.

The bomber's guns continued to chatter. Hay glimpsed Tank's plane. It was nothing from side to side, its port motor that way, strafing itself. Straddling himself, Hay swung off after the bomber. Tunnels streamed into its engine. She burst into flame and fell away. But as Hay shot up the Sunderland, he heard the dull plop-plop-plop on his tail. The Nazi planes had returned to help the Sunderland!

Throwing caution to the winds, Hay plunged down, took our our jerrycans like a wild thing, diving spinning, blasting, rolling out. A single long, sustained burst accounted for two Nazi ships. Hay rendezied his plane in the midst of two Nazi killers—hurrying Tank, whose plane was out of control completely. A shell from the Spins caught the engine of the Fokker-Wulf. It exploded. The other one started away, trying to maneuver for an offensive. But Hay got a head on the pilot and sent Nazi down fast.

The fight with the last Fokker-Wulf's sent them where they belonged but cost Hay his plane. It was a blazing inferno.

Dizzy, weak with pain, he managed to free himself from the destroyed plane. Fingers tangled at the rip cord, and his chance blanched open. The icy cold water revived him, but sent sharp spurs of pain through his wounded arm. He couldn't have stayed aloft even for a few minutes without the Kapitan life-ring.

Through many eyes, Hay glimpsed the wreckage of the Sunderland. Blindly, he struck out in that direction. He grasped at the pocket of his flying suit. There was one thing he had to do.

Hay covered the twenty yards that separated him from the sinking plane. Farrell and the others had inflated the life-raft. He could see them but dimly as he drew up alongside.

"We got a—ponderosa," he gasped. "Rather than let you—traverser—he picked up by Nazi—I'm going to slice a hole in that raft and send you all to the bottom—"

A steady hand reached out, closed about Hay's wrist. Hay groaned. It was Farrell. He had the knife, and Hay was too weak to do anything new. Then he felt hands hauling him onto the raft. He heard Farrell's voice.

"I had to grab that knife, Hay.—Before you did what you promised," he smiled grimly. "There was a spy on board the navigator. For the first time, Hay saw the bound man on the bottom of the life-raft, the familiar-like sound of rage on his bloody face.

"Because of that rat, Farrell," said thickly, "and the wrong position he gave me, we've had those men right in the path of the American convoy. The Nazis found out about it, too. Those ships will all be blown to blazes!"

"It's Hay's. But that was a magnificent job you did, Hay,—brought in Jarrett yourself, Tank, got away all right—hay he gets help here in time to.

That was all Hay heard. Then things went all black.

When the American ace opened his eyes, he heard them—the sounds around that told him the worst. A series of dull booms.

"They're a—crew—" he cried, trying to sit up. He looked for Farrell and the other men on the raft. Farrell was nowhere. But he wasn't on the raft. He was standing at the bow of the ship, and Hay was in bed. Standing next to Farrell was a grinning redhead—Tank, Tanker. "Well, Gus, for heaven's sake, tell me what's up?" Hay exploded.

"What you're hearing is a pack of Nazi U-boats blowing to bits!" Tank explained. "We forced that navigator—spy on radio his Nazi pole a little message—that he'd failed to get on the plane so navigator the trap, and that they'd better send U-Boats to those positions to attack the American ships. They did all right." Tank winked. "And the men blew them up. They walked right into those two traps—"

Hay lay back on the pillow and breathed deeply. "Well, what a relief," he said.

"The funny part of it is, you gave us the idea," the Englishman said.

"Me? I've been cut like a fish!" gasped Hay.

"Guess again. You've been nutting like a madman ever since this destroyer picked us up," said Farrell. "You kept saying—radio—Nazis—trap. You were different, but we carried out your idea. And by the way, he added, starting toward the door. "the reason out ship never got into a string was because that spy was aboard her. The Nazis knew enough to keep away! But now—well, —I don't think more-buying in going to be dull anymore.

Cheers, old chap!"

THE END
JOIN THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

FOR MEMBERS

The Junior Justice Society of America

Headquarters: c/o All Star Comics
480 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y.

This certifies that:

Name:

Address:

Age:

has been duly elected a Charter Member of the Junior Justice Society of America upon his pledge: (1) to help keep our country united in the face of enemy attempts to keep us apart, even if we Americans are all different because we are rich or poor, employer or worker, white or Negro, native or foreign born, Gentile or Jew, Protestant or Catholic; (2) to help defeat Axis propaganda which seeks to cause us to fight among ourselves instead of successfully fighting our enemies.

This membership is accepted with the understanding that we are all AMERICANS, believing in DEMOCRACY, resolved to do everything possible to help win the war, and with the oath to keep secret the J.J.S.A. Code, and to follow the announcements of the Junior Justice Society of America in every issue of ALL-STAR COMICS.

In witness whereof I have this day set my seal and signature as follows:

[Signature]

Wonder Woman, Secretary
THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

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

Name (Please PRINT Plainly)

Age

Street or Box No.

City

State

Please DO NOT SEND STAMPS.
AMAZING QUANDARY—WONDER WOMAN FACES HER MOTHER, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, IN ANCIENT AMAZONIA, BEFORE SHE, THE AMAZON PRINCESS, IS BORN. SUCH ARE THE VAGARIES OF PROF. ZOOL'S EVOLUTION MACHINE.

AND POOR STEVE! CAPTURED BY GIGANTA, THE EX-GORILLA GIRL, HE IS CALLED UPON TO SAVE HIS WONDER WOMAN FROM RUTHLESS GREEK KILLERS WHILE HIS HANDS ARE BOUND BEHIND HIM! BUT BEST OF ALL, YOU'LL LOVE TO SEE YOUR FRIEND WONDER WOMAN FIGHT ACHILLES, THE GREATEST OF GREEK HEROES, WHO CANNOT BE WOUNDED EXCEPT IN HIS VANITY AND HIS HEEL!

THE MEN OF QUEEN DARLA'S COUNTRY DECIDE TO RULE.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF INNOCENCE IS OVER—MEN ARE STRONGER THAN WOMEN—SO WE'VE DECIDED THAT THERE IS NO EQUALITY BETWEEN US—WE ARE THE MASTERS, AND WE WANT THAT RULE TO BE LAWFULLY ESTABLISHED!

MEN ARE NOT STRONGER THAN WOMEN! I'LL WAGER YOUR WIVES NEVER OFFERED ANY OBJECTION WHEN YOU SUDDENLY DECIDED MEN WERE THE MASTERS!

THAT'S TRUE—WE OFFERED THEM A FAIR FIGHT WITH CLUBS TO PROVE IT, BUT THEY SAID THEY'D RATHER SUBMIT! WOMEN ARE AFRAID TO FIGHT!
SO THAT PROVES WOMEN ARE WEAKER THAN MEN - THEY KNOW THAT NO WOMAN ALIVE CAN DEFEAT ME, DOMO, IN FAIR COMBAT.

I'LL FIGHT YOU, DOMO, WITH CLUBS OR ANY WEAPONS YOU CHOOSE!

AH, WONDER WOMAN, BUT YOU USE MAGIC! I SAW YOU LEAP FROM THE FIRE AND SNAP GIGANTA WITH YOUR MAGIC LASSO.

IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF MY LEAPING AND MY MAGIC, I'LL LET QUEEN DARLA BIND MY LEGS WITH MY LASSO WHICH NOBODY CAN BREAK!

HO HO, WITH YOUR LEGS BOUND, YOU'RE BEATEN ALREADY!

YOU OUGHT NOT TO GIVE DOMO SUCH AN ADVANTAGE, DARLING - HE'S TERRIFICALLY STRONG!

HA! HA! DON'T WORRY!

DOMO DELIVERS BLOW AFTER BLOW, BUT THE MIGHTY AMAZON, ALTHO HANDICAPPED, PARRIES THEM ALL AGILELY!

BUT SUDDENLY WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND WEIGHT DOMO BRINGS HIS CLUB DOWN ON WONDER WOMAN'S WEAPON FROM AN UNEXPECTED ANGLE AND -

HO HO, THAT DOES IT! YOU'RE HELPLESS NOW, BOASTFUL MAIDEN - D'YOU SURRENDER?

ARE YOU KIDDING? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS FIGHT IS OVER?
Wonder Woman catches Domo's knockout blow on her bracelet. Clubs are fragile things, my friend! You can't depend on them!

After all, nature's weapons are most reliable!

You beat me—But no other woman could! Pooh-pooh—Even your wife could beat you if she wanted to!

But Domo's wife puts her two cents in!

You're a horrid creature—You hurt my husband! He's stronger than any woman—you tricked him!

Ha-ha! So you girls like to think your men are stronger than you are!

You people are making a great mistake—If men rule the world and women lose all political voice in your government, it will bring unhappiness to both! I cannot remain your queen under these conditions! I shall go far away—to the other side of the world!

Those who choose to be ruled by loving women come with me! Ho-ho! It seems that most of the women prefer man's rule!

Giganta, you must choose between remaining here in a man's prison—or coming with us as my prisoner.

I'd rather be a woman's captive—you'll treat me more kindly!
FOR TIME UNRECKONED, QUEEN DARLA AND HER LITTLE BAND SAIL FAR SEAS...

AT LAST ON THE SHORE OF A DISTANT OCEAN, THEY BUILD THEIR HOME IN A LAND OF WARMTH AND BEAUTY.

GIGANTA HELPS CARRY PROF. ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER INTO WONDER WOMAN'S COTTAGE.

WONDER WOMAN TIES GIGANTA NEAR THE EVOLUTION MACHINE.

YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD PRISONER ON OUR VOYAGE, GIGANTA!

I FORBID YOU TO UNTIE THIS MAGIC LASSO!

I HAD TO BE - YOU'VE KEPT ME BOUND WITH YOUR MAGIC LASSO!

I'M COMPelled TO OBEY - I KNOW I CAN'T ESCAPE!

BUT GIGANTA, LEFT ALONE, SETS HER NEWLY EVOLVED BRAIN TO SCHEMING.

AS GIGANTA EXAMINES ZOOL'S MACHINE, BY CHANCE THE MAGIC LASSO TOUCHES AN ELECTRODE.

I CAN'T ESCAPE MY BONDS AND SOMEHOW I DON'T MIND THEM BUT THIS SISSIFIED LOVING AGE! IF I COULD START THE EVOLUTIONIZER AND CHANGE THE TIME ERA AGAIN...

WHERE'S WHAT A SPARK? SAY, THIS LASSO MUST BE CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY! I WONDER IF IT WILL RUN THE EVOLUTIONIZER?

GIGANTA ATTACHES THE MAGIC LASSO TO ZOOL'S MACHINE AND INSTANTLY THE EVOLUTIONIZER BEGINS TO OPERATE.
Steve, entering the room, is surrounded by red waves of hyperatomized air.

Giganta, you've started the evolutionizer! Stop it quickly—no telling where it'll land us!

Steve hurls Giganta back, pulling the magic lasso free from the evolutionizer.

The evolution machine stops—but not before the march of time has progressed hundreds of thousands of years.

Hola! Καλός Κάνθος (Ancient Greek, meaning: a perfect man.)

Huh?

As Steve's head clears, he finds he can understand the strange language spoken by these warrior maidens—it is ancient Greek, the language of the Amazons!

The evolutionizer has developed Greek speech habits in the brains of our time travelers.

This man is mine!

But never—I saw him first! By Hecuba, they're quarreling over me!

This beauty is just the husband I need to entertain my guests—I will have him!

He's strong—he's better for my farm work!

They're Amazons—hunting husbands—I've got to scram—and quick!
But as Steve starts to run, the Amazon girls spot him.

Look—our husband's getting away!

After him, sister—we'll finish our fight over him later!

As Steve races away, he stumbles over Giganta, who is just becoming conscious in this new time era.

What—who? It's Steve, running away!

Unh!

Hm—I'm still bound by the magic lasso. I can't untie it, but I can use it to catch Steve!

Darting after the fugitive, Giganta swings the weighted lasso around Steve's legs.

Ha ha! I've got you this time!

Ug-ulp-blazes! Another female man hunter!

Wonder Woman forbade me loosening my bonds, but she didn't forbid someone else releasing me!

Untie the magic lasso from my wrists!

By golly! If I do that, there'll be trouble, but I'm compelled to obey!

The Amazon maidens pursuing Steve arrive too late.

Pluto, take our luck—another girl's got our man, after all!

Smart work, Amazon capturers keepers!
WONDER WOMAN AND HER GIRLS, MEANWHILE, MEET AN AMAZON PATROL.

HOLA, STRANGERS! YOU LOOK LIKE AMAZONS, BUT WHENCE CAME YE?

I AM AN AMAZON—WE'VE COME FROM THE GOLDEN AGE BUT-ER- YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!

I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO THE QUEEN—I'LL RIDE SLOWLY SO YOU CAN KEEP UP.

RIDE AS FAST AS YOU CAN—I'LL RACE YOU TO THE CITY GATE!

WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS AWAY FROM HER GALLOPING PURSUER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, IS YOUR HORSE TIRED?

YE GODS! THAT AMAZON IS SWIFTER THAN MERCURY!

BUT ETTA CANDY IS FORCED TO HITCH HIK.

HEY, PAL—GOIN' MY WAY? HOW'S ABOUT A RIDE?

WELL—JUMP UP BEHIND ME—BUT IT'S A DISGRACE FOR ANY AMAZON TO GET SO FAT!

WONDER WOMAN, MEETING AMAZON QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, FACES A QUEER PREDICAMENT.

MOTHER! ER—I MEAN—YOUR MAJESTY!

SHE'S MY MOTHER—BUT I'M NOT BORN YET! WE'RE BACK IN ANCIENT TIMES LONG BEFORE THE AMAZONS WENT TO PARADISE ISLAND!

THE QUEEN, TOO, HAS A STRANGE FEELING.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL—SHE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME TO BE MY OWN DAUGHTER, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY DAUGHTER—

WHOEVER YOU ARE, WELCOME TO AMAZONIA!

YOU'VE COME AT AN ANXIOUS MOMENT, MY DEAR AMAZONIA IS IN GRAVE DANGER!

TELL ME ABOUT IT—PERHAPS I CAN HELP!
WE AMAZONS WERE ALLIES OF
THE TROJANS AGAINST THE GREEKS.
BUT THEY FELL AND THE GREEKS
LED BY ACHILLES SEEK REVENGE.
A HUGE ARMY IS NORTHERN THE
CITY!

MY GIRLS CAN DEFEAT ANY MAN.
YES - WHILE I WEAR APHRODITE'S
MAGIC GIRDLE. BUT MY MAIDENS
ARE AWAY HUNTING HUSBANDS.
IT'S OUR YEARLY CUSTOM.
UNTIL THEY RETURN, WE CANNOT DEFEND THE WALLS.

SEND Swift MESSENGERS TO
BRING BACK YOUR AMAZONS.
I'LL DELAY ACHILLES' ATTACK
UNTIL YOU'RE READY.

I'VE ALREADY SENT
MESSENGERS. BUT NO-
BODY CAN STOP ACHILLES.
HE CANNOT BE WOUN
ed EXCEPT IN THE
HEEL.

THE AMAZON PRINCESS RIDES ALONE TO MEET
THE GREEKS.

I'M DIANA, PRINCESS OF THE AMAZONS! I DARE
ACHILLES TO FIGHT ME!
HO! HO! HO! THIS
LITTLE CHICK CHALLENGES ACHILLES!

FIGHT ACHILLES - AI BOI! SHE
WANTS A FIGHT WITH POWDER
PUFFS.

BUT THE WILY ODYSSEUS SUSPECTS TRICKERY.
THIS PRETTY MAIDEN HAS SOME TREACHEROUS
PURPOSE. BIND HER TIGHTLY - ACHILLES WILL
QUESTION HER!

THE AMAZON PRISONER IS BROUGHT BEFORE
MIGHTY ACHILLES.
I CAME TO FIGHT YOU, BIG BOY - ARE YOU AFRAID?

HA HA! I, THE GREATEST HERO
OF ALL TIME, AFRAID TO FIGHT A
LITTLE CAPTIVE GIRL? HO HO HO!
BUT ACHILLES SUDDENLY STOPS LAUGHING.
IF MY BEING A CAPTIVE BOTHERS YOU,
WE'LL SOON REMEDY THAT!
AI-EEE! BY ZEUS,
YOU'RE STRONGER THAN HERCULES!

SNATCHING ACHILLES' SWORD FROM THE TABLE
WONDER WOMAN KNOCKS THE FAMOUS GREEK HERO FROM HIS PEDESTAL.
I KNOW YOUR SKIN'S TOO THICK TO PENETRATE--
BUT THIS OUGHT TO WOUND YOUR PRIDE!

BY ALL THE GODS OF OLYMPUS
I'LL CUT YOU IN LITTLE PIECES!

BAAH! HERE'S YOUR SWORD--
LET'S SEE YOU DO IT. I'LL FIGHT YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT TO!

WONDER WOMAN AND ACHILLES AGREE TO FIGHT IN FULL VIEW
OF THE GREEK ARMY AND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE WHO WATCHES FROM
THE WALLS OF AMAZONIA.

MIGHTY ACHILLES, GREATEST OF HEROES, WILL SLAY AN IMPUDENT AMAZON--AFTER WHICH HER SISTERS MUST SURRENDER OR SHARE HER FATE!

WEARING NO ARMOR, THE AMAZON MAID DEFTLY
PARRIES ACHILLES' DEADLY THRUSTS WITH HER
SWORD.

BUT THE EXPERIENCED GREEK FIGHTER BEATS
DOWN WONDER WOMAN'S GUARD WITH A RAIN OF
LIGHTNING BOWS SKILLFULLY ANGLED.
Slyly, the heroic Achilles kicks Wonder Woman’s foot, upsetting her balance.

But the clever Greek laughs too soon—Wonder Woman catches his descending sword on her Amazon bracelet.

With a powerful, twisting thrust, the Amazon princess wrests Achilles’ sword from his hand, sending it spinning high into the air and catching the weapon as it falls.

Not bad for a “little slave,” eh, hero?

As the gallant Amazon falls, Achilles aims a terrific blow at her head.

Ha ha! So a little slave would fight the great Achilles!

But the Greeks, furious at their leader’s humiliation, rush upon Wonder Woman from all sides.

I can’t keep this up forever but it’s fun while it lasts!
MEANWHILE, THE AMAZON GIRLS, SUMMONED BY QUEEN'S MESSAGERS, HURRY HOME WITH THEIR RELUCTANT HUSBANDS.

HURRY, SISTERS—THERE'S A GOOD FIGHT AHEAD!

AS GIGANTA RELAXES HER VIGILANCE FOR A MOMENT, STEVE PULLS THE MAGIC LASSO FROM HER GRASP.

WITH HIS HANDS STILL BOUND, STEVE LEADS THE CHARGE AGAINST THE GREEKS WHO ARE ATTACKING WONDER WOMAN, MOWING THEM DOWN IN FOOTBALL FASHION.

THE MIGHTY AMAZON GIRLS CARRY ALL BEFORE THEM, PURSUING THE FLEEING GREEKS ACROSS THE PLAIN.

HOLD STILL WHILE I UN-TIE YOU, STEVE—THO' I REALLY OUGHT TO KEEP YOU—I'M AN AMAZON MAIDEN, AFTER ALL, AND IT'S OPEN SEASON FOR HUNTING HUSBANDS.

WELL, THAT WOULDN'T MAKE ME MAD. I'M GETTING TIRED OF PROPOSING TO YOU, ANYHOW.

GIGANTA DISCOVERED THAT MY MAGIC LASSO IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRIC ENERGY WHICH WILL WORK THE EVOLUTION MACHINE—SO NOW WE'LL MAKE USE OF IT. READY, EVERYBODY, FOR OUR RETURN TO THE 20TH CENTURY A.D.
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You build these amazing new planes yourself. You fly and fight authentic models of two super aircraft: The classic British Supermarine Spitfire-V with full color, official RAF markings; and the tough German Focke-Wulf-190 with the same markings of the Nazi Luftwaffe.

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To obtain two complete assembly kits for your flying model Spitfire and Focke-Wulf, send your name and address to two Wheaties box tops to Jack Armstrong, Box 708, Chicago, Illinois. Send no money - just your name and address. But remember this special offer is good only while limited supplies last, or until July 1, 1944. So send today!

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How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME
...Instead of SHAME!

Will You Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity. Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me. But I was more than a mere 150-pounder weighing only 6' 8" in. I was ashamed to strip for sports or sundress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE!

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What Dynamic Tension Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how asthmatic of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and lift it, you can add SOLID MUSCLE to your frame — you can do it every time — in double-quicks time. Only 15 minutes a day — right in your own home — in all the time I use of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system. Hand and arm, leg and muscles, chest and back, and arm and leg strength, I can almost new strength into your old backbone. Everywhere you can add muscle to your body as full of your frame and well-muscled vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that easy slouch. Because you get through with you'll have your whole frame "muscled" to a rare new, beautiful sort of muscle.

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If you apply a "Tension" and prove how well you can use it, I'll be glad to put you in touch with the best man in the business. 

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If I talk to you as straightforward—from-the-shoulder language without any macho, I hope you keep in mind that I'm not asking you to do what I can do for YOU! For we have a year, just as other books, at 25c each. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1286C, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.
Captain Tootsie and the Bumbershoot Jump!

Oboy! Look at that soldier jump, Rollo!

Oboy! He belongs to the Capt. Tootsie Secret Legion!

You bet I do! I get plenty of energy from Tootsie Rolls!

I'm gonna practice up an' be a paratrooper!

Later... Fatty does a very foolish and dangerous thing!

He's a paratrooper toughening up his legs, Fatty. Let's give him the "T for Tootsie" secret countersign!

When Rollo blows that whistle, Capt. Tootsie shows up in a flash!

We'll have to rescue him before that umbrella breaks! Hurry!

Can you reach him yet, Rollo?

Not quite! A little more...

Help!

Ooh! Ooh! Fatty's in trouble! I'll toot for Tootsie!

Snap!

Ooh! Ooh! Fatty's in trouble! I'll toot for Tootsie!

Shhh! The limb broke!

Saved!

Before they reach the ground, Captain Tootsie grabs another limb!

Why not? Everybody can get extra energy from Tootsie Rolls!

Gosh, Capt. Tootsie, I guess I'll never be as strong as you!

Chewy, chocolatey Tootsie Rolls, made with milk, enriched with dextrose, are a real energy food. Get Tootsie Rolls! See how they help you win. 1c and 1c.

Zowie!

Imagine getting as much energy from a chewy, chocolatey Tootsie Roll as you used to ride a bicycle 3 miles!

and Still Only 1¢

Remember, there's another fine Tootsie product TOOTsie V-M—a new vitamin-general fertilizer that makes milk taste like Tootsie Rolls! Ask grocers for it.