CHRISTMAS GIFT BOOKS
reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
of the Child Study Association of America

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS UNDER TWELVE

AUGUSTUS DRIVES A JEEP. By LeGrand
The adventurous Augustus goes on having bigger and bet-
ter and funnier ideas. This time he delivers a jeep to the
Colonel, saves an army hospital and covers himself with
glory. What a boy!

SKY RIDE. By Katherine Pollack
Two boys, learning to fly just for the fun of it, suddenly
find they are equal to the emergency of bringing their plane
and its injured pilot safely in. Lots here about how to fly.

YANKEE THUNDER: The Legendary Life of Davy Crockett.
By Irwin Shapiro. Pictures By James Daugherty
"I'm half horse, half alligator, with a touch o' snapping
turtle"—so said Davy Crockett in this rip-roaring tale of the
American frontier—red-blooded, exciting, funny—with
plenty of action pictures.

BATTLES—HOW THEY ARE WON. By Mary Elting and Robert
Weaver. Pictures By Jeanne Bendick
Tactics, maneuvers and fascinating details of how the
famous battles of this war were planned and fought. Color-
ful pictures, charts and maps make it all wonderfully clear.

FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS

THE SWORD IS DRAWN. By Andre Norton
To escape the Nazi invaders a young Hollander flees to
Java only to find himself caught in the fierce and bloody
Japanese invasion there. Badly injured, he makes his way
back to join the underground in his homeland.

SOME FOLLOW THE SEA. By Gregor Felsen
Thrilling tale of a boy in the Merchant Marine battling
the horrors of submarines and bombs to get supplies to
England and Russia. A stark story of terror and courage
in the face of danger and death.

STORM CANVASST. By Armstrong Sperry
Battles, duels, and the ruthless life of the sea in Ameri-
ca's early days pack this thrilling story of young Jason Cobb,
his escape and capture, and his courage on a U. S. Frigate
in the War of 1812.

YE! WILD CATS! By John R. Tunis
The championship is at stake in this exciting high school
story, with the basketball team and their fine young coach
fighting against sinister forces to keep their sports going
the American way.

BOMBER PILOT. By Philip Harkins
Earning their wings in the tough grind of cadet school
takes four boys overseas to meet again in blazing battles
for stakes of life and death in the skies over Germany.

THUNDERBOLT HOUSE. By Howard Pease
An inherited fortune took the Allen family to San Fran-
cisco in its fabulous days. Jewels, riches and a famous old
mansion led to strange consequences, to which the famous
earthquake and fire brought a surprising climax.

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characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imag-
ined and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead,
tintended or should be inferred.

Printed in U. S. A.
You've heard of "the power of the evil eye" and maybe you've laughed at it as a silly superstition. But right here in the modern, scientific world exists a strange person blessed—or cursed—by childhood accident with a power over others so tremendous that it shakes the very foundations of society. Who but Wonder Woman, that lovely princess from Paradise Isle where women rule supreme, that wonderful maid, beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules and swifter than Mercury would dare to defy deadly dangers, to go on fighting relentlessly against this vicious evil, and rescue the "the slaves of the evil eye."

Diana, returning to Army Intelligence Headquarters late at night, sees a masked girl entering Steve's office.

I have obeyed!

That's Steve's voice—what's he saying—"That he's 'obeyed' that hussy? I'll see about this!"
IN HER OWN OFFICE, DIANA FURIOUSLY TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN.

HOW CAN THAT GAME MAKE STEVE OBEY HER? I'D LIKE TO KNOW HER TECHNIQUE! BY CULES, I'LL FIX HER!

BUT SWIFTLY AS THE AMAZON MAID CHANGES HER COSTUME, SHE MISSES THE MASKED VISITOR.

WHERE IS SHE, STEVE? WHAT'S THE MATTER - CAN'T YOU SPEAK?

WAKE UP, STEVE! WHERE'S THAT GIRL? WHAT'D SHE DO TO YOU?

UH-EN? GIRL? HELLO, BEAUTIFUL! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

I SAW A GIRL COME INTO THIS OFFICE AND HEARD YOU SAY YOU HAD OBEYED HER.

BLAZES! I DON'T REMEMBER ANY GIRL! YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL WHO'S BEEN IN HERE TODAY —

TEARING THROUGH INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS LIKE A CYCLONE, WONDER WOMAN FINDS NO TRACE OF STEVE'S MYSTERIOUS VISITOR.

NOT EVEN A MICROBE COULD STAY HIDDEN AFTER THIS SEARCH! THE GIRL'S GONE!

BY THIS TIME, THAT MYSTERIOUS WENCH COULD HAVE LEFT THE BUILDING —

OH, NONSENSE — THERE WAS NO — SAY — LOOK — THERE'S A MASKED GIRL GETTING INTO A CAR DOWN BELOW.

UNHESITATINGLY, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS THROUGH THE 7TH STORY WINDOW.

DON'T TAKE A CHANCE, ANGEL —

YOU BET I WON'T — I WON'T TAKE A CHANCE OF LETTING THAT GAL GET AWAY —!
TURNING IN MIDAIR, THE LITHE AMAZON SWOOPS DOWN LIKE AN AVENGING ANGEL ON THE SPEEDING CAR.

SHRIE-EKK! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D GET EXCITED, DARLING— I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL!

OH—OH! YOU'VE SLIPPED MY GRIP, YOU LITTLE EEL?

BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN BRING THE SPEEDING CAR TO A STOP, THE MASKED GIRL DISAPPEARS IN THE DARKNESS.

HM—SMART GIRL! SHE LEFT ME HOLDING THE CLOAK!

AHA—WHAT'S THIS? MAYBE I HAVE SOMETHING, AFTER ALL!

GREAT MINERVA! THIS IS A COPY OF OUR SECRET DEFENSE PLAN AGAINST SATURN IN CASE THEY BREAK THE PEACE TREATY, ARM THEIR COMMERCIAL SPACE SHIPS AND ATTACK EARTH. THANK APHRODITE THIS DIDN'T REACH THE SATURNIAN AMBASSADOR!

THIS PLAN WAS KEPT IN OUR SECRET VAULT AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS—NOBODY HAD ACCESS TO IT EXCEPT COLONEL DARNELL AND STEVE TREVOR. STEVE MUST HAVE GIVEN THIS TO THE MASKED GIRL—HOW INCREDIBLE!
FLASHING BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, WONDER WOMAN CONFRONTS STEVE WITH THE EVIDENCE.

TELL ME THE TRUTH, STEVE-WHY DID YOU GIVE THAT GIRL THIS SECRET PLAN?

I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH-I NEVER SAW THAT GIRL BEFORE-OR IF I DID, I DON'T REMEMBER IT.

I BELIEVE YOU, BUT I'M WORRIED THAT GIRL SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN OUT FOR NO GOOD-AND YOU MAY BE MIXED UP IN IT SOME WAY WITHOUT KNOWING HOW!

NEXT DAY, DIANA TRACES THE CAPTURED CLOAK TO THE TAILOR WHO MADE IT.

CAN YOU TELL ME WHO BOUGHT THIS CLOAK?

YES, MADAME-THAT'S A THEATRICAL COSTUME-I MADE IT FOR SERVA, THE GREAT HYPNOTA'S ASSISTANT.

SEE-HYPNOTA GAVE ME THIS PICTURE, HE'S THE GREATEST HYPNOTIST WHO EVER LIVED-THE CLEVEREST MAGICIAN SINCE HOU DIN.

SO SERVA ASSISTS A FAMOUS HYPNOTIST-HM-THAT'S INTERESTING, I MUST SEE THEIR PERFORMANCE!

DIANA PERSUades STEVE TO SEE HYPNOTA'S ACT AT THE DAILY THEATRE.

DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT GOING TO THIS SHOW GIVES ME THE JITTERS!

YOU'D BETTER SEE IT AND FIND OUT WHAT'S BOtherING YOU!

DIANA CLEVERLY SECURES SEPARATE SEATS SO SHE CAN WATCH STEVE UNOBSERVED.

TOO BAD I COULdn'T GET SEATS TOGETHER-YOU SIT IN FRONT, STEVE, AND I'LL SIT FURTHER BACK-IT'S BETTER FOR MY EYES!

OKAY!

SERVA INTRODUCES HYPNOTA'S ACT.

HYPNOTA, THE GREAT ORIENTAL HYPNOTIST, WILL MAKE YOU SEE THE IMPOSSIBLE! THESE GIRLS WILL BIND, AND LOCK ME IN THIS CABINET, THEN HYPNOTA WILL DISAPPEAR BEFORE YOUR EYES, AND MAKE ME TAKE HIS PLACE!
I present Hypnota the Great! To show that Zee young lady cannot leave Zee Cabinet, we bind her hand and foot.

We place Zee bound one in Zee Cabinet—she will remain zair but you, my friends, will think she is gone because I will hypnotize you!

Now I turn on you Zee power of my blue hypnotic ray—no human can resist it!

Hypnota gestures with his hand and seems to disappear in smoke.

In Hypnota's place appears Serva, freed from her bonds.

Hypnota's gone!

That's the gal they tied up—or is she just an idea?

Say—I'm not hypnotized—I'm whacky!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—YOU THINK THIS CABINET’S EMPTY—YOU THINK I’M FREE AND STANDING HERE. BUT THE TRUTH IS I’M STILL BOUND AND IN THE CABINET!

WITH AN HYPNOTIC GESTURE, SERVA IN TURN DISAPPEARS. OUT OF THE SMOKE HYNOTA MATERIALIZES.

YOU THEENK YOU SEE ME RETURN, MY FRIENDS, BUT I HAVE BEEN HERE ALL ZEE TIME!

I’VE BEEN BOUND IN THIS CABINET THE WHOLE TIME—EVERYTHING YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW WAS AN HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION!

AN ESCAPE TRICK WOULD BE EASY TO EXPLAIN—SERVA MIGHT WIGGLE OUT OF HER BONDS AND INTO THEM AGAIN, BUT HYNOTIZING AN ENTIRE THEATRE AUDIENCE IS UNBELIEVABLE; IF HYNOTA CAN DO THAT, HE’S THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ALIVE!

AND NOW, MY FRIENDS, I WEEF HYNOTIZE ANYBODY WHO DARES STEP UPON THEES STAGE—I CHALLENGE ANY MAN OR WOMAN TO RESIST MY HYPNOTIC POWER!!

STEVE TRIES IN VAIN TO LEAVE THE THEATRE.

STOP! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME—COME UP HERE ON ZEE STAGE!

I MUST GET AWAY, BUT—BUT I CAN’T. NO, NO—ER—ALL RIGHT, I’LL COME.
HYPNOTA’S GOT STEVE UNDER COMPLETE CONTROL. HE MUST HAVE HYPNOTIZED HIM LAST NIGHT AT THIS SHOW—THAT’S WHY STEVE ACTED SO STRANGE. BUT LET’S SEE IF HYPNOTA CAN HYPNOTIZE WONDER WOMAN!

OW-W! OUCH! LOOK OUT!

CROUCHING BEHIND A PORTIERE AT THE BACK OF THE DARKENED THEATRE, DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF SWIFTLY TO THE AMAZON PRINCESS.

I’M NOT THE STAR OF THIS SHOW OR THEY’D GIVE ME A BETTER DRESSING ROOM!

A BIZARRE FIGURE INTERRUPTS HYPNOTA’S PERFORMANCE. ALREADY YOU HELPLESS ONES ARE MY SLAVES—NOZENG CAN RESIST ZEE POWER OF MY BLUE RAY.

EXCEPT AN AMAZON’S BRACELOTS—TRY PUTTING ME IN YOUR EXECUTION SQUAD?

AH-ZEE SO-CALLED WONDAIR WOMAN! BUT I WEE SERIES SHOW YOU.

GO AHEAD, PAL—SHOW ME!

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE—TAKE ZESE OTHAIRS OFF ZEE STAGE, ZAT I MAY CONCENTRATE ON WONDAIR WOMAN!

YES, MASTER!

IN ELECTRIC SILENCE, A TITANIC MENTAL BATTLE OF WILLS TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE WORLD’S GREATEST HYPNOTIST AND THE MIGHTY MAID FROM PARADISE ISLE.
WONDER WOMAN

WITH SHEER MENTAL POWER WONDER WOMAN FORCES HYPNOTA INEXORABLY TO HIS KNEES.

YOU ARE MY SLAVE NOW—YOU'RE WEAKER THAN I BECAUSE YOU USE YOUR HYPNOTIC POWER FOR EVIL PURPOSES!

BUT NO! NOBODY CAN CONQUER HYPNOTA!

AS WONDER WOMAN REACHES FOR HYPNOTA, HE VANISHES.

PHU! A TRAP DOOR IN THE STAGE—WELL, AT LEAST THERE'S NO HYPNOTISM ABOUT THIS GAG!

LEAPING AFTER HYPNOTA WITHOUT HESITATION WONDER WOMAN PLUMMETS DOWNWARD THROUGH STYGIAN DARKNESS.

AS HER FEET TOUCH BOTTOM A BLACKJACK HITS THE AMAZON WITH TERRIFIC FORCE AT THE BASE OF HER SKULL, A HUMAN'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOT.

SACRE BLEU! HER PULSE STILL BEATS FAINTLY—ZAT BLOW SHOULD HAVE KEELED AN ELEPHANT!

WONTAIR WOMAN'S GOLDEN LASSO IS SAID TO POSSESS STRANGE POWERS—BIND HER WEETH IT!

YES, MASTER!
OH - SOMETHING HIT ME - WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE HYPNOTA'S CAPTIVE, WON-DAIR WOMAN, IN ZEE SUB-CELLAR OF MY THEATRE!

I SHAN'T REMAIN YOUR CAPTIVE LONG - OH - H - YOU'VE BOUND ME WITH THE MAGIC LASSO, THE ONE BOND I CANNOT BREAK!

HA HA HA! ZEN IT EES TRUTH ZAT ZIS ROPE CANNOT BE BROKEN - EXCELLENT!

NOW! WEEL TEST ANOTHER POWER OF ZIS AMAZING ROPE - I COMMAND YOU KNEEL AND CONFESSION YOU ARE MY SLAVE!

ALL RIGHT, HAVE YOUR FUN, THE LASSO COMPELLS ME TO OBEY - I AM YOUR SLAVE!

PERHAPS AFTER ALL, IT EES MY HYPNOTIC POWER WHICH COMPULS YOU - SERVA, HOLD ZEE GOLDEN ROPE AND COMMAND ZIS SLAVE.

BOW LOW AT MY FEET, SLAVE -

MY GOODNESS -- THIS IS RIDICULOUS - BUT THE LASSO WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!

VER-RY INTERESTING! YOU WOULD MAKE A VALUABLE SLAVE, BUT TO KEEP YOU ALWAYS BOUND WITH ZEE LASSO WOULD BE DEIFICULT SO I WEEL MAKE MY HYPNOTIC SLAVES KEEL YOU!

GREAT APHRODITE! HOW CAN I ESCAPE THIS ONE!

WHEN I GIVE COMMAND YOU WEEL SHOOT ZIS WONDAIR GIRL!

THIS IS THE PAYOFF! I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT STEVE WILL SHOOT ME EVEN THOUGH I'M HYPNOTIZED.

2A
AS THE HYPNOTIZED SLAVES PULL THEIR TRIGGERS, THE MIGHTY AMAZON HURLS HERSELF HIGH ABOVE THEIR BULLETS IN AN AERIAL SOMERSAULT.
STEVIE DION'T SHOOT—I KNEW HE WOULDN'T! BUT 4 BULLETS ARE ENOUGH TO MAKE A GIRL JUMP!

WAKE UP, STEVIE! SNAP OUT OF HYPNOTA'S CONTROL!

UG-ULP—WONDER WOMAN!

ROUSED BY THE SHOCK, STEVIE GOES INTO ACTION.

ULP!

UGH!

WHILE WONDER WOMAN GETS A LITTLE BEAUTY EXERCISE.

ROLLING IS GOOD FOR THE FIGURE—I UNDERSTAND IT TAKES FAT OFF THE HIPS!

WHAT A NIGHTMARE! BEAUTIFUL, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF—

YOU COULDN'T HELP IT—HYPNOTA'S BLUE HYPNOTIC RAY IS A NEW HUMAN POWER WE MUST INVESTIGATE, BUT HURRY—HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
HYPNOTA, PROFITING BY THE DELAY IN FREEING WONDER WOMAN, SLAMS A HEAVY STEEL DOOR IN HIS PURSUERS' FACES.

THIS ROOM HAS NO OTHER DOOR—WE'VE GOT HYPNOTA!

HYPNOTA CALMLY AWAITs HIS CAPTORS.

ONE MOMENT, MY FRIENDS! I SURRENDER AND ADMIT ALL ZEE ACTS OF WHICH YOU WOULD ACCUSE ME!

BUT I HAVE DONE NOZZING CREEMINAL! TO GET ZEE SECRET PLAN AND ALL ZEE REST WAS ONE BEEG EXPERIMENT IN HYPNOTISM—I TOLD MY SLAVES NOT TO HURT WONDAIR WOMAN!

YOU LIE!

I THINK I'LL TEST THE TRUTH OF YOUR STORY WITH THE MAGIC LASSO—GREAT HERA! IT'S SERVA!

YES—THE MASTER MADE ME IMPERSONATE HIM WHILE HE GOT AWAY! OH—P—PLEASE DON'T ARREST M-ME! I'VE BEEN UNDER HIS HYPNOTIC SPELL LIKE EVERY ONE ELSE!

YOU POOR LITTLE KID—DON'T BE AFRAID! WE KNOW YOU ARE PERFECTLY INNOCENT!

HM—I'M NOT SO SURE—I'M BEGINNING TO GET A PECULIAR IDEA! BUT UNTIL I PROVE IT, WE WON'T ARREST ANYBODY!

BUT LISTEN, BEAUTIFUL! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HYPNOTA—

WE WILL, BUT FOR THE MOMENT, HYPNOTA IS CHECKMATED. THE SECRET PLAN RECOVERED, THE SLAVES FREED. OUR NEXT MOVE—WELL, I'VE A FEELING IT MAY PROVE EXCITING!
SPORT SHORT

I'm feeling terrible... First, this cold, and now we're losing the game!

If you hadn't gotten your feet wet last week, Bill, you'd be in there running up a score for us!

And later...

No, I don't think I'm in a terribly shape, and Mary won't even speak to me!

Are you going to be able to go to the school dance tonight, Bill?

Several weeks later...

Now that you're over that damned cold, Bill, why don't you make sure you won't get wet feet again... buy a pair of Thom McAn's shoes with water-proof melplex soles.

I'm going to, Thom... and right now!

It's a sad night for Bill!

Sizes 1-5½
Sizes 1-5½
Sizes 1-5½
Sizes 1-5½

M20
M28
M40
M43

$2.99
$2.99
$2.99
$2.99

$4.20
$4.20
$4.20
$4.20
Not long afterwards Bill and Thom are off on a hike...

Gee, Thom, these Thom McAn's feel swell!

Stop admiring your shoes, Bill, and take a look at the sky over there. Looks like we're going to have a little storm before we get home!

Sure enough, a storm was brewing! On the way home Thom and Bill had to run through heavy rain. At last, they reached their front porch...

Bill, your feet must be soaked!

No, mother... these Melflex soles are water-proof!

The next Saturday is the date of the big game. Having avoided a cold, Bill is right in there, playing the full game... and carrying his team to victory!

Later...

Bill and Mary are the hit of the dance!

Fellows! Avoid wet feet and colds with waterproof insulated Melflex soles!

When Uncle Sam needed all of the best sole leather for his fighting men, science developed the Melflex sole... so tough that it outwears even the finest leather! It keeps out moisture, heat and cold, too. The Melflex sole on Thom McAn shoes is flexible and shock-absorbent, really puts pep in your step! See the wide variety of Thom McAn shoes at one of the 600 Thom McAn stores with the familiar white front!
Wonder Women of History

Julia Ward Howe
Peace Organizer
1819 — 1910

Julia Ward Howe — even her very name rings with poetry! The first woman to be honored by election to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, she owes this distinction to her stirring Civil War poem, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Although a tireless and zealous worker on behalf of the advancement of women, her supreme interest was directed to the greatest of all humanitarian movements: the elimination of war.

As a child, Julia Ward was so completely wrapped up in dreams of her future role in society that one day in school...

Look at Julia! She's wearing one blue shoe and one green shoe! Didn't I tell you she was absent-minded?

But "absent-minded" Julia's dreams came true. Married to Dr. Samuel Howe at 23, she nevertheless found time to continue her studying and writing....

One day in Newport, in the early days of the Civil War....

Why are these people here? What are they waiting for?

For the mail. Don't you know we've had a terrible reverse?

Julia's feelings were stirred that night...

Samuel, our country is fighting a terrible war and I'm doing nothing to help other women are sending husbands and sons to fight. You are too old, our son is too young. I must...

The answer soon supplied itself. Julia and some friends, returning from a visit to army headquarters, were singing a popular army song.

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave. Those lyrics don't seem quite worthy of the occasion, Julia, why don't you write some goods words to that stirring tune?
That night in her hotel room, Julia Ward Howe composed the lines that were to become known the world over as the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord..."

"He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored..."

"He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword..."

"His truth is marching on!"

"But with the coming of the Franco-Prussian War (1870), Julia saw the utter folly of the conflict and devoted herself to waging war against war."

"Why does not someone interfere to stop war? Who if not the mothers of the sons who have to die? If we all got together and protested, we could bring an end to all wars!"

Julia's appeal to the women of the world resulted in a peace congress held in London, 1872.

The Franco-Prussian War was hatched up by politicians for political reasons! The issue could have been settled by a pacific act of arbitration. The killing of the men, therefore, was murder!

Though Julia's efforts as a peace organizer came to naught, her work never ceased...

I can't understand it, Mrs. Howe. You're rich and can afford to enjoy life like I do. Why do you still insist on working?

If God works, Madame, you can afford to, also!

"At 91, Julia Ward Howe's mind was still as sharp and modern as ever..."

"Mrs. Howe, you've lived a life rich in accomplishments. Have you a motto that could serve as an inspiration for the women of America?"

"Tell them to keep up to date!"

When she died in 1910, her distinction as the 'Grand Old Woman,' the 'First Lady,' the 'American Queen,' was firmly entrenched in the hearts of her countrymen! She blazed a trail of progress with the unquenchable fire of knowledge, sincerity, and faith. Especially in times like ours, we are duty bound to follow her glorious trail!"
ALL RIGHT -- I GET IT! YOU GUYS GET YOURSELVES POSTED FOR K.P. JUST SO YOU CAN BE AROUND WHERE THE WHEATIES ARE!

MORNING CHOW BECOMES MIGHTY IMPORTANT EATING WHEN IT INCLUDES A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES. THE SAME NOURISHING DISH THAT'S A TRAINING TABLE FAVORITE WITH MANY LEADING COACHES AND CHAMPION ATHLETES.

GOOD WHOLE GRAIN FOOD VALUES IN WHEATIES, AND DELICIOUSLY GOOD FLAVOR. A ZESTY BLEND OF NUTTY, TOASTED TASTES AND MELLOW, MALT SWEET SYRUP THAT SETS YOUR APPETITE FOR SECOND HELPINGS. GET YOURSELF POSTED FOR SOLID NOURISHMENT AND SNAPPY FLAVOR AND SWELL FUN. PUT IN YOUR BID FOR LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

HAVE YOUR WHEATIES EVERY DAY.

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT,
A Product of GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Pursued relentlessly by the most insidious enemy of her entire career, Wonder Woman yields to the lure of winter sport at Holliday College and finds herself ingenuously trapped by a person she cannot even identify. Saving the hockey game for Holliday is an easy chore for Wonder Woman but saving the Girl Hockey Players from the weird invisible power of their unknown captor is another story. Yet Wonder Woman with her usual dauntless courage, defies fate again and faces what seems to be certain death from "The Unseen Menace."

Having captured Serva impersonating Hypnota, Wonder Woman decides to use the Magic Lasso.

A little truth might be helpful—hold out your hands!

Please let me change back to my own costume before you tie me!

Wonder Woman accompanies Serva to her dressing room, where she quickly changes behind a screen.

Now you can bind me with your magic rope.

It will compel you to tell the truth!
That was a remarkable impersonation of Hypnota, serva... you had me fooled.

Hypnota deserves the credit for that trick, Wonder Woman, not me...

Tell me the truth—is Hypnota’s “blue ray” real, or is it just another stage trick?

Oh, it’s real, all right. It will hypnotize anybody in the world except you. It made us all his slaves.

These magic bonds compel me to tell you all. I know about the blue hypnotic ray! When Hypnota first became a magician, he had no hypnotic power, but he relied entirely on stage tricks.

One day while practicing a new act—

This pistol carries only blanks; you will substitute it for the gun loaded with bullets and shoot at me. I’ll appear to catch the bullet in my teeth.

Awwk-unf! Oh, how what have I done?

Hypnota was rushed to the hospital. Dr. Keene, a famous surgeon, removed the bullet from his brain.

Oh, doctor, will he live?

Yes—I performed a rare brain operation involving Hypnota’s emotion centers.

As Hypnota recovered, the nurse noticed a strange blue ray which shone from the patient’s eyes.

Oh, look—a blue light! I—I can’t move—I feel helpless, bound.
THE DOCTOR CAME AND —

GREAT ZOUNDS! THAT'S THE BLUE ELECTRIC RAY OF DOMINANCE FROM HYPNOTA'S MID-BRAIN— MY OPERATION MUST HAVE RELEASED IT! HM— THIS IS DANGEROUS— IT'LL GIVE HYPNOTA AN IRRESISTIBLE HYPNOTIC POWER OVER OTHER PEOPLE!

I WAS AT THE HOSPITAL AND SAW—

I MUST OPERATE AGAIN TO STOP THIS BLUE HYPNOTIZING RAY AH-H-H-H-I'M HELPLESS—

Indeed you are, doctor! But you will NOT OPERATE! You will FORGET my case and destroy all hospital records.

AFTER HIS RECOVERY HYPNOTA COMPELLED HIS NURSE TO LEAVE HER PROFESSION AND BECOME HIS ASSISTANT.

FORGET EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT ME! YOU WILL LIVE ONLY TO OBEY MY COMMANDS! HERE— WEAR THIS OUTFIT— IT WILL BE YOUR WORKING COSTUME!

OH, HYPNOTA! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SHOOT YOU—

You lie! But your bullet made me your MASTER! Remember that, and that only— everything else you see or learn when you work for me, you will FORGET!

Y— YES, MASTER!

THEN YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING YOU HAVE DONE SINCE YOU BECAME HYPNOTA'S SLAVE?

I'LL TAKE YOU TO A GIRL I KNOW, DIANA PRINCE—

NO—I REMEMBER NOTHING SINCE HYPNOTA COMMANDED ME TO FORGET! BUT OH, I'M AFRAID PLEASE TAKE ME AWAY FROM HIM!

IN DIANA'S ROOMS, WONDER WOMAN DONS HER DISGUISE SO SWIFTLY THAT SERVA DOES NOT SUSPECT HER DOUBLE IDENTITY.

I'LL CALL DIANA—

Hello, Serva— I'll look after you!
As Serva prepares for bed in Diana's guest room, she does not see a cloaked figure crouching outside the window.

At last I've escaped hypnota—

I'm safe here!

Serva is roused from sleep by the dreaded blue ray.

Oh!-Eek!

Silence, slave!

Serva is forced to rise from bed and kneel before hypnota.

Speak, I command you! Where is Wonder Woman?

I don't know, master. She brought me here and left.

You weel discover where I can find that devil girl and report immediately. Never forget you are my slave!

I— I am your slave—I must obey!

Even though asleep, Diana's keen ears pick up sounds in Serva's room.

Ye gods—sounds like hypnota's voice! I'll soon see—

Stop! I command you! My blue hypnotic ray makes you helpless!

It'll take more than your blue ray to stop an amaz-er. I mean a 0-2 girl!
AS DIANA LEAPS FOR HYPNOTA, THE HYPNOTIST DEFTLY SNATCHES OFF HER GLASSES.

IT EES YOUR GLASSES THAT PROTECT YOU FROM MY RAY— NOW I WEEL CONTROL YOU.

O—OH—H—H—

WITHOUT MY GLASSES, HE MAY RECOGNIZE ME AS WONDER WOMAN— I'LL PRETEND TO BE HYPNOTIZED.

ZAT EES BETTAINER—I COMMAND YOU— BREEENG ME WONDAIR WOMAN.

I—I'M—HELPLESS!

I— I CAN'T BRING WONDER WOMAN ANY CLOSER TO YOU THAN SHE IS NOW! BUT I MIGHT SEND HER A MESSAGE.

ZEN ILL HER SHE WEEL DIE NEXT TIME SHE SHOWS HERSELF!

I COULD EASILY CATCH THAT RASCAL— BUT WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO ME? I'LL SPIRIT SERVA AWDAY TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE AND LET LITTLE HYP TRY HIS FANCY TRICKS ON WONDER WOMAN!

NEXT MORNING—

GET IN, SERVA! YOUR SAFETY Depends ON HIDING FROM HYPNOTA, HIS AGENTS MIGHT FOLLOW YOU BUT THEY WON'T FOLLOW MY TRUNK! IT'LL BE A ROUGH TRIP BUT—

I DON'T MIND— ANYTHING TO ESCAPE HYPNOTA!

A SWEATING, SWEARING EXPRESSMAN DELIVERS DI'S TRUNK TO ETTA CANDY AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE.

BEgorra BEGOSH THIS!!! XX!!! TRUNK'S BREAKIN' ME BACK!

YOU'RE WEAK— YOU NEED CANDY— THIS MUST BE THE TRUNK DI PHONED ME ABOUT SET IT DOWN EASY!

I'M GONNA SHOW YOU KIDS SOME MAGIC— HOCUS—POCUS—BALONEY— COME OUTA THERE, PANDORA!

WHew!!! IS THIS A RELIEF? I'M JUST LIKE A COMIC BOOK, BLACK AND BLUE AND RED ALL OVER.

WOW! A GIRL!
SERVA, ENROLLED AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, IS EXAMINED FOR ADMISSION INTO BEETA LAMDA SORORITY.

WHAT SPORTS ARE YOU GOOD AT, NEOPHYTE?

I CAN SKATE A LITTLE —

THE BEETA GIRLS MAKE SERVA SHOW HER PACES ON THE ICE.

HOORAY FOR SERVA! SHE'S GOOD!

SERVA MAKES THE HOLLIDAY HOCKEY TEAM.

YAY-AH! 'NOTHER GOAL FOR SERVA.

BUT ETTA IS WORRIED ABOUT THE COMING GAME WITH MALE UNIVERSITY.

I DUNNO IF WE CAN BEAT THOSE MEN — I'M GONNA GET WONDER WOMAN ON OUR TEAM! SHE'LL COME IF WE NEED HER.

AS ETTA MENTIONS WONDER WOMAN, SERVA SUDDENLY FEELS HYMNOTA'S COMMAND CONTROLLING HER MIND.

OH-H-H- I MUST REPORT TO HYMNOTA — I'D RATHER DIE — BUT... BUT I HAVE TO OBEY HIM!

LAMDA BEETA PLEDGES ARE LOCKED IN THEIR ROOMS TO MAKE THEM STUDY BUT —

I WISH I'D NEVER LEARNED TO PICK LOCKS — I WISH THE GIRLS HAD TIED ME UP — OH HOW I DREAD SEEING HYMNOTA!'

IN HYMNOTA'S GROUNDS, SERVA ENTERS A SECRET PASSAGE TO THE MAGICIAN'S HOUSE.

HE MAKES ME GO THROUGH THIS TUNNEL SO I WON'T BE SEEN ENTERING HIS HOUSE — HE CAN KEEP ME A PRISONER AND NOBODY'LL KNOW!
HYPNOTA PACES RESTLESSLY AS SERVA ENTERS HIS SUBTERRANEAN SANCTUM.

YOU'VE COME AT LAST—WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING, SLAVE?

AT—AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE—I CAME AS YOU COMMANDED, MASTER.

WHEN I HEARD ABOUT WONDER WOMAN!

ETTA SAYS WONDER WOMAN ALWAYS COMES TO HELP THE HOLLIDAY TEAM WHEN THEY NEED HER!

HM—WONDER WHERE SHE IS NOW—CAN ZAT WONDAIR GIRL MAKE HERSELF INVISIBLE? NO MATTAIR—

I'LL DESTROY HER!

NOW I'LL TEACH YOU, MY SLAVE, HOW A GIRL MUST BE HYPNOTIZED.

OHH NO—NO, MASTER.

TWO DAYS LATER, SERVA RETURNS TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE.

WOO WOO—WHOLE COLLEGE'S LOOKING FOR YOU, KID—WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

I—I DON'T KNOW—LOST MY MEMORY—BUT I REMEMBERED THE HOCKEY GAME AND CAME BACK!

TIME FOR THE BIG GAME ARRIVES, BUT NO WONDER WOMAN.

THE PRINCESS HASN'T SHOWN UP

YOU DON'T NEED HER—YOU GIRLS CAN LICK ANY MERE MAN'S TEAM!

AT THE START THE MEN RUSH THE GIRLS OFF THEIR FEET BUT ET-TA STOPS THEM AT THE GOAL.

OOF—WOO WOO—BLOCKED ANOTHER SHOT—AM I GOOD!
BY ACCIDENT, ETTA HITS THE PUCK WITH HER STICK.

I'M BETTERN BABE RUTH - BETCHA THAT'S A HOME RUN!

THE WHIRLING RUBBER DISK ROCKETS THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE ICE.

AND SCORES A CLEAN GOAL FOR HOLLIDAY!

HOORAY! ETTA MADE A GOAL - RAH-RAH!

CANDY!

INSPIRED BY ETTA'S ASTONISHING PERFORMANCE, THE GIRLS SCORE 3 MORE GOALS IN QUICK SUCCESSION.

YAY! 4 TO 0 FOR HOLLIDAY!

OH BABY! WE GOT THIS GAME ON ICE!

BUT A QUEER THING HAPPENS, SERVA APPROACHES ETTA AND-

YOU'RE MY SLAVE - FORGET HOW TO GUARD YOUR GOAL AND FORGET I HAVE SPOKEN TO YOU.

HUH? WH-WH-WHAT?

ETTA, UNCONSCIOUSLY SUBMITTING TO SERVA'S HYPNOTIC CONTROL, FORGETS HOW TO PLAY GOALIE.

HEY, ETTA - WAKE UP! YOU'RE NOT PLAYING BASEBALL, YOU'RE PLAYING HOCKEY.

WOO WOO! I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO PLAY!

WITH ETTA HELPLESS AT GOAL THE HALE SHARP-SHOOTERS SCORE 5 MORE IN RAPID SUCCESSION.

GREAT CATALINA'S KITTENS. AM I NUTS, OR WHAT? THEY'VE GOT US 6 TO 4 - WE'LL NEVER WIN THIS GAME NOW WITHOUT WONDER WOMAN!
DIANA, PUZZLED, SPEEDS TO THE HOLLIDAY LOCKER ROOMS AND TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN.

SOMETHING WEIRD IS GOING ON—COULD HYPNOTA BE BEHIND IT? BY HERA, I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

WONDER WOMAN ENTERS THE GAME.

HOORAY—WONDER WOMAN!

HEY, REFEREE—WONDER WOMAN'S GOING IN AT CENTER FOR HOLLIDAY.

WONDER WOMAN TAKES THE PUCK.

THE BEST DEFENSE IS AN OFFENSE—HERE WE GO, BOYS!

THE MIGHTY AMAZON SHOOTS A GOAL WITH SUCH FORCE THAT THE HALE GOALIE IS CARRIED INTO HIS OWN CAGE.

SIT DOWN, PAL, YOU NEED A REST!

AS HOLLIDAY WINS THE GAME 10 TO 6, WONDER WOMAN IS CARRIED OFF BY ENTHUSIASTIC ROOTERS

RAH, RAH, RAH—WONDER WOMAN! WONDER WOMAN!

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA, PUT THAT HALE TEAM DOWN!

REACHING THE LOCKER ROOM AT LAST, WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE COLLEGE DEAN GREATLY WORRIED.

MY GIRLS—the entire hockey team—THEY'VE GONE! SERVA MADE THEM SKATE UP RIVER—I DON'T UNDERSTAND—

QUEER—I'LL INVESTIGATE!
LIKE A WINGED VALKIRIE ON FLASHING SILVER SKATES THE GIRL FROM PARADISE STREAKS UP HOLLIDAY RIVER.

BECAUSE OF HER TERRIFIC SPEED, THE RACING AMAZON FAILS TO NOTE A THIN, STRONG WIRE STRETCHED ACROSS THE RIVER—

UNF-OH—A BOOBY TRAP! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN—

BEYOND THE TREACHEROUS WIRE, A SECTION OF ICE HAS BEEN BLASTED AWAY—WONDER WOMAN PLUNGES DEEP INTO THE Icy RIVER.

DESPITE HER HEAVY SKATES, WONDER WOMAN SWIMS UP—ONLY TO FIND HERSELF UNDER SOLID ICE.

MM—IF I BREAK THE ICE AND SHOW MYSELF, I MAY FIND ANOTHER TRAP WAITING—I'LL SWIM UNDERWATER!

HOLDING HER BREATH, AS AMAZON GIRLS ARE TAUGHT, WONDER WOMAN SWIMS SWIFTLY UPRIVER BENEATH THE ICE.

WHEN I SEE THE GIRLS ABOVE ME I'LL JOIN THEIR PARTY!

MEANWHILE, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE DRIVEN RUTHLESSLY ON BY THEIR HYPNOTIC CAPTOR.

DO NOT EXPECT HELP FROM YOUR WONDER WOMAN—SHE IS DEAD! YOU ARE ALL HYPNOTA'S SLAVES!
SUDDENLY, IN FRONT OF THE HARASSED HOLLIDAY GIRLS, AN APPARITION RISES FROM THE RIVER.

GEE, BOSS, WE CAN'T REMEMBER! SERVA TALKED TO ME AN' I COULDN'T PLAY HOCKEY, THEN SHE TALKED TO ALL OF US AN' HERE WE ARE!

SERVA COLLAPSES AT WONDER WOMAN'S FEET.

HYPNOTA KIDNAPPED ME, AND—

YOU'RE MY SLAVE! FIRST YOU WOOL MAKE ZEE HOLLIDAY GIRLS LOSE ZAIR GAME—ZAT WEEL BREENG WONDAIR WOMAN! ZEN YOU KEECHAP ZEE GIRLS, SHE WOOL FOLLOW AND I'LL TRAP HER—

HYPNOTA TAUGHT ME HOW TO HYPNOTIZE A SLAVE WITH THE BLUE RAY, THEN—I REMEMBER NOTHING MORE! THUS YOU WOOL HYPNOTIZE ZEE GIRLS, BUT FROM ZIS MOMENT YOU WOOL FORGET EVERYTHING!

OH, KEEP ME FROM HYPNOTA—HE ALMOST MADE ME KILL YOU!

"ALMOST" IS A LONG WAY WHEN YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL AN AMAZON! I WILL KEEP YOU SAFE AND I'VE A FEELING THAT WITHOUT YOU, HYPNOTA'LL BE HELPLESS!

WOO WOO! YOU AN' ME PLAYED SWELL HOCKEY, KEED? BUT I'LL ADMIT OUR TEAM WAS TIED WHEN YOU BROKE THE ICE! HAVE SOME CANDY?

YOU'RE ALL THE CANDY I WANT, ETTA—I LIKE THE HUTTY KIND!
HERE THEY COME!
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"So! Once again we have the spectacle of a public enemy disappearing in Lost Lake Cavern!" A. J. Trenter, Kentucky Supervisor of the F.B.I., ground his cigarette butt upon an ash tray and flowered at the typewritten report.

He thrust it toward Dan Dutton, his ace investigator. "Read it, Dan. Twice this thing has happened. And they say things happen in threes. Better get to the bottom of this quickly."

Hungrily Dan Dutton's eyes devoured the half-page of type. Maybe, Crimins was behind this!

Most of the way driving to Lost Lake Cavern, Dan's thoughts dwelt on Crimins as the possible leader in this affair. Caliry Crimins in his thirties was one of America's finest sculptors. Crimins in his forties was one of America's most dangerous public enemies.

Crimins, believing that he had been cheated by a rich patron, had kidnapped the patron's only daughter. The F.B.I. had discovered her dead body in Crimins' studio atop the Mannering Building in Toledo.

Someone had brushed against a statue of clay there and it had toppled over. It broke open and inside was the dead girl. Dan Dutton had worked on the case and several similar ones that followed—but Caliry Crimins was still at large.

Arriving at the Lost Lake Cavern on the Kentucky-Tennessee border, Dutton went into the ornate building housing the super elevator that carried sightseers down into the limestone mountain... down into the eighth wonder of the world. Caverns so vast that they contained not only an underground river but a lost lake as well.

Throughout this vast underground cave were formations of stalagmites and stalactites. The former were created by mineral waters dropping from the ceiling or roof of the caves. The latter, stalactites, were columns of stone, looking like huge icicles, hanging from the ceiling.

In the millions of years since the world was born, many of these two columns had met, one from the ceiling, the other rising from the floor and forming one solid mass from top to bottom.

The manager of Lost Lake Cavern was cooperative; he wanted this mystery solved, but quickly. So did Dan Dutton and he proceeded to ask some pointed questions.

Walking over to the west wall upon which was a huge detailed map of the underground caves, the manager pointed his finger. "Here is the spot where the 'accident' occurred."

"Our guides had brought the party up to Natural Bridge after leaving Bat Cave. They had been in boats, of course. There were guides for every boat and six boatloads were in the party altogether. Right here, Mr. Dutton," the manager's finger stopped on a blue line drawn across the map, "right here, all the boats were together and the people disembarking to walk along a narrow foot bridge. Then one of the sightseers cried out and pointed, 'That's John Morse, the killer! Get him somebody—arrest him!'"

"Well, Mr. Dutton," the manager turned from the map on the wall and walked back to his desk, "I've got some guides made a grab for the fellow. But he eluded them all and plunged into the water. He was never seen again. He undoubtedly drowned, but the water there is bottomless and we can not drag for the body."

Dutton interrupted the manager. "All right, get me your most trusted guide and another of the guides who has seen this thing happen before. I'm going down right away but, first, I'd like a smaller map of these caves that I could take along."

Five thousand feet below the earth's surface, Dutton came upon the spot where both disappearances had taken place. It was an eerie spot with the torch lights of the two guides casting flickering, grotesque shadows from the mouth of gloomy Bat Cave across the Natural Bridge of many-hued stone and on into the dark waters that flowed beneath them.

Dan Dutton examined the contents of his knapsack again. Then he dismissed the guides. Alone in the utter darkness and the ceiling mist arising from the black waters, Dan set about his
methodical search to discover the key to the mystery.

Suddenly, like a darting bat from a nearby cave, a hand fell upon Dutton’s head. It grabbed a handful of his hair. It jerked his head back. Then a hairy arm swung around his neck and started its muscular pressure to squeeze the life out of him.

Choking and gasping, Dan lashed out backwards with his foot. The sharp, metal edge of the special heel plate most F.B.I. men wear, drove into his assailant’s shin bone. With a grunt of pain, the unknown throttler relaxed the crushing grip upon Dan’s neck.

Spinning about, Dan snatched up his flashlight that had fallen between his feet and turned it upon his attacker. There, in it’s white rays was Callery Crimins, the mad sculptor.

Blinded by the light of Dan’s electric torch, he was easy prey for a terrific right hook. Crimins jaw crunched shut, then sagged open before he pitched forward limply at Dan’s feet.

As Dan leaned to snap bracelets upon the unconscious Crimins, a noose swished thru the air from behind one of the grotesque stalagmite columns. It settled over the Federal man’s shoulders.

Swiftly it was drawn tight. It jerked the F.B.I. man off balance. He teetered momentarily on the slippery edge of the underground river. Then with a crumbling under foot of the treacherous limestone, Dan plunged backwards into the bottomless water.

The rope completely bound Dan’s arms and burdened with his knapsack, he was forced to kick his legs in a mad churning in order to stay above the surface. The flashlight had dropped into the water and again everything was inky black.

Deceptive, from the limestone shelf above, the river actually held a strong current. Dan felt its pull now and he would have drifted away but for the rope. Whoever was on the other end of it, hauled him in, inch by inch.

Now, he was at the edge of the shore. But out of the darkness a heavy, booted foot drove down and smashed his grip upon the limestone shelving.

A throaty voice laughed darkly and echoed hollowly over the misty river. “Just teasing you, F.B.I.” it said, “You’ll drown soon enough... and your body will never be found.”

Dutton had been working desperately with the binding noose. At last he cast it off. He swam to shore. In the Stygian darkness the two men grappled. Over and over upon the jagged rocks they rolled, until one lay still.

Monday morning the Chief in Louisville received a wire from Dan Dutton. He chuckled aloud as he read it.

“Crimins behind plot to fake disappearances top public enemies to relieve heat. Figured if believed drowned we would drop all search. Back in mountains Crimins drilled three-foot tunnel down into cavern near Bat Cave. Entrance cleverly hidden. Built hollow, fake column of clay looking like stalagmite, stalactite combination. Entrance this column under water. Men would swim under water, come up into hollow column and be hoisted to earth’s surface. Crimins and henchmen now safely handed to local police. Before bringing Louisville going out on Lost Lake, F.B.I. there.”

The Chief tossed the telegram back to his desk. He knew Dutton’s weakness. To him, this time, F.B.I. meant only one thing... the Fish were Biting Instantly!
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WONDER WOMAN

Out of the blue comes a blast which blows Wonder Woman into the fastest whirl of frantic action that even our amazing Amazon has ever known! Trapped by the mysterious King of Slave Traders who seeks to involve Earth in bloody war with a friendly planet, the princess from Paradise Island fights her Phantom foe with cool cleverness and indomitable courage. Nothing her enemy may do daunts Wonder Woman! Steve, too, plays a part worthy of the marvelous Amazon maiden's admiration when they become involved in the adventure of "The Slave Snugglers."

LEAVING A WHITE HOUSE CONFERENCE, COL. DAR-NELL AND DIANA MEET COUNT DENDUM, AMBASSADOR FROM SATURN.

GOOD AFTERNOON, COLONEL - AND THE CHARMING LT. PRINCE. COULD YOU DRIVE ME TO THE SATURNIC EMBASSY?

DELIGHTED, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

NEAR THE SATURNIC EMBASSY, A BOMBING PLANE SUDDENLY DIVES TOWARD THE COLONEL'S CAR.

GREAT MEPHISTOPHELES! THAT PLANE'S ATTACKING US, COLONEL!

IMPOSSIBLE, EXCELLENCY - IT'S A U.S. ARMY BOMBER —
WONDER WOMAN WAS RIGHT - THE DIVE BOMBER MEANT BUSINESS!

Rahn-Hh-Roar-H

LEAPING HIGH OVER THE EXPLOSION, WONDER WOMAN LASSEES THE PLANE'S TAIL AS IT ZOOMS UPWARD.

A MACHINE GUNNER IN THE PLANE'S TAIL OPENS UP ON WONDER WOMAN.

THIS IS FUN! BUT IT'S TOO BAD THAT FELLOW'S WASTING SO MANY VALUABLE BULLETS.

FOOT BY FOOT, THE INVINCIBLE AMAZON CLIMBS TOWARD THE PLANE.

REACHING THE MACHINE GUN, THE PLAYFUL PRINCESS POINTS IT IN A NEW DIRECTION.

HELP! I'M SHOOTIN' MYSELF!
LYING ON THE PLANE'S TAIL, WONDER WOMAN DEPRESSES THE PORT ELEVATOR.

THE BIG SHIP GOES INTO A SPIN.

THIS WILL SEND THE PLANE DOWN IN A SPIRAL POWER DIVE—I HOPE THE PILOT HAS SENSE ENOUGH TO CUT HIS MOTORS BEFORE WE LAND!

THE BAFFLED PILOT WORKS FRANTICALLY AT HIS CONTROLS TO GAIN ELEVATION.

WHAT IN THE BLUE-EDGED BLANKETY-BLANK IS HAPPENIN' TO THIS *** Z/P PLANE?? THE PORT ELEVATOR'S JAMMED—GOTTA GO DOWN!

THE HEAVY PLANE CRASHES—A NO-POINT LANDING—THIS PILOT HAS USED UP HIS RATION BOOK—LUCKY THERE WEREN'T ANY MORE BOMBS IN THE RACK!

THE GAS-DRENCHED WRECK CATCHES FIRE.

THE PILOT DIDN'T CUT HIS IGNITION IN 2 MINUTES THAT SHIP'LL BE A BLAZING INFERNO!

BURSTING HER WAY FEARLESSLY THROUGH SEETHING FLAMES, WONDER WOMAN DRAGS PILOT AND MACHINE GUNNER TO SAFETY.

NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL SNUG AND COMFY, TELL ME WHY YOU WERE PLAYING AIR RAID?

THOSE MEN MAY BE AIR ASSASSINS BUT I CAN'T LET THEM BURN TO DEATH!

I'LL TELL YER NOTHIN'-ER—BUT SOMETHIN' COMPELS ME—we was hired ter bump off th' Saturnian Amber-ADARE...
DON'T STOP, BOYS. TELL ME WHO HIRED YOU, AND WHY?
AW, HAVE A HEART, LADY! WE DUNNO WHO HIRED US, HONEST!
THIS GUY TELLS US TO STEAL AN ARMY BOMBER. THEN HE SAYS
FORGET EVERYTHING AND WE FORGOT!!

WHOEVER HIRED THESE GANGSTERS HYPNOTIZED THEM AND MADE THEM FORGET HIM—MM. SOUNDS LIKE HYPNOTA! BUT WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO KILL THE SATURNIAN AMBASSADOR? I MUST HURRY BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED!

WONDER WOMAN RETURNS TO THE COLONEL'S WRECKED CAR.
THERE'S TWO O' THEM UNDER THERE BUT WE CAN'T GET THE CAR OFF 'EM WITHOUT A DERRICK.

THESE ARE THE THUGS WHO BOMBED THE CAR, OFFICER. YOU TAKE 'EM WHILE I PLAY DERRICK!

UHH, PHWAT TH' GOSH DANGED FURY—? ?

THE POWERFUL AMAZON LIFTS THE WRECKAGE EASILY WHILE SKILLED HANDS REMOVE THE INJURED MEN.

YOU'RE MARVELOUS, WONDER WOMAN! HOLD IT JUST A MINUTE LONGER—

THIS WEIGHT IS NOTHING—TAKE YOUR TIME! —IS THE COLONEL ALL RIGHT?

LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL—
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, PRINCESS! I SHALL REMEMBER THAT EVEN IF MY PLANET SATURN IS FORCED TO MAKE WAR ON EARTH!

MAKE WAR! WHAT DO YOU MEAN, COUNT DENDUM?
**Wonder Woman**

But certainly! Your Army plane attacked Saturn's ambassador! That's cause for war—It breaks our interplanetary treaty!

No, no! Your excellence! Those air assassins aren't Army fliers—They're criminals—I'll find out why they attacked you!

hm—so that's it—Earth criminals stole an Army plane and attacked me! I'll tell you why. They want to create an 'interplanetary incident.' They want to break Saturn's trade treaty with Earth. They must be slave smugglers!

For many years before you negotiated the peace treaty with Saturn, Wonder Woman, secret Saturnic agents bought Earth slaves from a mysterious dealer—

$100,000 in gold for 100 slaves, delivered F.O.B. my space cruiser!

Right!

After the treaty was signed this hooded Earthman came to me.

There's slavery still on your planet. I'll deliver Earth slaves to Saturn in my own space ships!

No—the treaty forbids our using Earth people for slaves!

Despite our utmost efforts this slave dealer's ships elude our air guard cutters and deliver captive cargoes to bootleg slave dealers on Saturn—

When Saturnic slave bootleggers are caught they're severely punished.

I sentence you for life to that same slavery you imposed on Earth people!

But when the Saturnic guards try to free the Earth slaves—

Hold out your wrists, Earthman. I'll unlock your chains and send you home.

No! I wish to remain a slave, on Saturn!
GREAT HERA-SLADES WHO REFUSE THEIR FREEDOM AND GANGSTERS THAT FORGET WHO HIRED THEM! HUMPH! BOTH SLAVES AND GANGSTERS MUST BE HYPNOTIZED BY THIS MYSTERIOUS SLAVE-SMUGGLER. CAN HE BE HYPNOTIZED?

AH, COLONEL! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR ABOUT THIS SLAVE SMUGGLING -

NEVER MIND THAT - WHERE'S DIANA? DID THE BOMB KILL HER?

DIANA'S OKAY - YOU'LL FIND HER AT THE OFFICE. OH COLONEL -

CAN'T WAIT - MUS' BE SURE DI'S NOT HURT! I'LL TAKE A TAXI!

WONDER WOMAN PASSES THE COLONEL'S SPEEDING TAXI.

POOR COLONEL - HE'S REALLY FOND OF DIANA! WELL, I'LL HAVE HER WAITING FOR HIM WHEN HE REACHES THE OFFICE.

WONDER WOMAN - HEY!

SAY, DIANA, WHERE'S WONDER WOMAN? HEY!

NO, STEVE - I'M DRESSING ------

BUT AS WONDER WOMAN, IN DIANA'S OFFICE, STARTS TO DON HER ARMY UNIFORM, STEVE OPENS THE DOOR.

IN HER OWN COSTUME ONCE MORE WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS TO GREENLANDS SANITARIUM WHERE SERVA IS CONFINED.

THE GREENLANDS SANITARIUM PHONED - THEY'VE BEEN PSYCHO-ANALYSING SERVA, HYPNOTA'S ASSISTANT. THEY SAY SHE'S GOT IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR WONDER WOMAN!

OH - GOOD - I'LL FIND THE PRINCESS - TELL COLONEL DARNELL I'M OKAY!

HYPNOTA COULDN'T KIDNAP SERVA FROM THIS HOSPITAL! I HOPE DR. FROOD HAS RESTORED SERVA'S MEMORY - BUT I DOUBT IT.
AH, THE BEAUTIFUL WONDER WOMAN! I'VE RE-HYPNOTIZED SERVA AND FRIED HER MIND FROM HYPNOTA'S CONTROL!

REMARKABLE! I DIDN'T THINK ANYBODY COULD DO THAT—MUST QUESTION SERVA PRIVATELY!!

SLEEP, MY PRETTY ONE—I SHALL LEAVE YOU ALONE WITH WONDER WOMAN—YOU MUST ANSWER ALL HER QUESTIONS!

YES—YES—I'LL TELL HER EVERYTHING!

DOES HYPNOTA MAKE EARTH PEOPLE SLAVES WITH THE BLUE HYPNOTIC RAY AND SMUGGLE THEM TO SATURN?

WELL—HYPNOTA DOES CAPTURE PEOPLE—HE KEEPS THEM IN A SECRET DUNGEON!

WHERE IS THIS DUNGEON? YOU MUST TELL ME.

I—I CAN'T REMEMBER—BUT I CAN LEAD YOU THERE!

BEFORE WE START I'D BETTER BIND YOU WITH THE MAGIC LASSO.

NO—PLEASE DON'T! IF I'M BOUND, I WON'T BE ABLE TO FEEL MY WAY THRU HYPNOTA'S SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBERS.

SERVA LEADS WONDER WOMAN INTO THE GROUNDS OF HYPNOTA'S ESTATE.

I PUSH THIS BRANCH—SO—AND A SECRET DOOR OPENS.

HOW CLEVER—YOU GO FIRST, MY FRIEND!

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL LEADING TO HYPNOTA'S LAIR, SERVA SUDDENLY BECOMES PANIC-STRICKEN.

OH, WONDER WOMAN—! I CAN'T GO ON!

I'M AFRAID OF HYPNOTA!

I'LL LEAD THE WAY—YOU FOLLOW!
WONDER WOMAN

SERVA, PARALYZED WITH TERROR, SEEMS TO DISAPPEAR IN A PUFF OF SMOKE - IN HER PLACE STANDS HYPNOTA!

FROM HYPNOTA'S EYES THE BLUE HYPNOTIC RAY BLAZES FORTH.

STRUCK UNEXPECTEDLY FROM BEHIND BY THIS WEIRD COMPELLING INFLUENCE, THE AMAZON MAID IS STOPPED IN MIDSTRIDE.

SLOWLY THE PARADISE PRINCESS CRUMPLES, HELPLESS AT HYPNOTA'S FEET.

SO! AT LAST I HAVE CONQUERED WONDAIR WOMAN!

HYPNOTA DIRECTS WONDER WOMAN THROUGH SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGES TO HIS HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS.

YOU WEEL CRAWL BEFORE ME ON HANDS AND KNEES.

YOU ARE HELPLESS - YOU WEECH TO BE MY PREESONER!

REACHING HIS SECRET PRISON ROOM, HYPNOTA CHAINS TOGETHER THE AMAZON'S BRACELETS.

YES - YES - OH, THAT BLUE RAY! I CAN'T THINK - WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
Look—you're helpless! The master removed your boots so you can't slip your bonds. He knows all the tricks!

Oh, Hypnota chained my bracelets—Hypnota—a man! I've lost my Amazon strength by Aphrodite's law.

The Amazon prisoner is placed in a cell with Serva. Ha ha! So you're a prisoner, too—a fitting reward for leading me into this trap!

But—but I didn't lead you anywhere!

Of course you led me here—did Hypnota make you forget it?

No—I've been a prisoner in this cell ever since I left Holliday College.

I was on the Holliday hockey team. Before the final game Hypnota compelled me to return and surrender. He has hypnotized me here three times a day ever since for "slave training"!

Poor kid—your mind's affected.

Wonder Woman, too, is given hypnotic treatment by Hypnota.

You will become my slave—you will become my slave—you will obey my every command.

Phui—this blue ray of Hypnota's has no power over me when I set my will against it. But since I can't break my fetters because a man chained my bracelets—I'd better pretend to be hypnotized...

Yes, yes. Master—I do wish to be your slave—make me obey your commands!
HYNOTA, satisfied that he has WONDER WOMAN under control, proceeds with his plot to start a war between Earth and Saturn.

DEAR STEVE -
SATURNIANS ARE CAPTURING EARTH SLAVES AND SHIPPING THEM TO SATURN. THIS BREAKS OUR PEACE TREATY. COUNT DENDUM, THE SATURNIAN AMBASSADOR, HEADS THIS RAID. IF YOU RAID HIS EMBASSY TONIGHT, YOU'LL FIND SLAVES CONCEALED IN PACKING CASES.

BUT THE CLEVER AMAZON SIGNS HER NAME TO THE LETTER WITH A PECCULAR FLOURISH. THIS FLOURISH UNDER MY NAME IS MY SECRET SIGNAL TO STEVE; HE'LL DISREGARD THE LETTER AND LISTEN FOR MY MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.

BACK IN HER CELL THE PRINCESS PROMPTLY SENDS A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE TO STEVE.

DON'T RAID SATURNIAN EMBASSY - HYNOTA IS REAL SLAVE SMUGGLER! I'M PRISONER IN HYNOTA'S SECRET SLAVE DUNGEONS. SEARCH FOR OAK TREE ENTRANCE.

BUT STEVE'S MENTAL RADIO INSTRUMENT BUZZES IN VAIN - HE IS AWAY ON A CASE.

BZZZ-ZZZ!

AND WHEN A MESSENGER ARRIVES WITH WONDER WOMAN'S LETTER, COL. DARNELL OPENS IT IN STEVE'S ABSENCE.

YE GODS! IF WONDER WOMAN'S RIGHT, THIS MEANS INTERPLANETARY WAR! I'LL SEND A SQUAD TO GET THE GOODS ON DENDUM.

LATER, A CLOAKED FIGURE CALLS AT THE SERVICE ENTRANCE OF THE SATURNIAN EMBASSY. WE'RE DELIVERING A LOAD OF SUPPLIES THE AMBASSADOR ORDERED.

FROM A HUGE CLOSED VAN, BIG CASES ARE CARRIED INTO THE EMBASSY STORAGE ROOM.

HASTEN, SLAVES - HA HA! WEEL ZEE EMBASSADOR BE DEE-LIGHTED - NOT!}

OKAY- PUT 'EM IN THE BASEMENT -
LATER, COUNT DENDUM RETURNS FROM THE HOSPITAL TO FIND COLONEL DARNELL AT THE SATURNIC EMBASSY.

GREETINGS COLONEL—D’YOU WISH TO SEE ME? YES—I MUST SEARCH YOUR EMBASSY FOR SMUGGLED SLAVES!

ARE YOU MAD? I’M NO SLAVE SMUGGLER—PARDON ME, COUNT. I HAVE RELIABLE INFORMATION THAT YOU’VE GOT SLAVES HERE NOW! THEY’RE CONCEALED IN PACKING CASES. READ THIS LETTER.

GREAT MEPHISTOPHELES—SO WONDER WOMAN THINKS I’M THE SLAVE SMUGGLER! BUT A SEARCH OF THIS EMBASSY WILL SOON PROVE HER WRONG—PROCEED, COLONEL!

COL. DARNELL’S MEN FIND THE BIG CASES RECENTLY DELIVERED.

THOSE BOXES LOOK SUSPICIOUS, SIR!

OPEN ‘EM UP!

THERE THEY ARE, COLONEL, JUST LIKE WONDER WOMAN SAID!

WHEE-EW! SLAVES PACKED LIKE SARDINES AND 20 MORE BOXES JUST LIKE THIS ONE! WE’VE SURE CAUGHT DENDUM WITH THE GOODS!

I DIDN’T BRING THESE CAPTIVES HERE—WHY SHOULD I SMUGGLE SLAVES?

BECauses SATURN NEEDS STRONG EARTH LABORERS, AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN GET THEM, BUT ENSLAVING OUR PEOPLE MEANS WAR.

A FURED SLAVE GIRL LISTENS WHILE DENDUM PLEADS WITH DARNELL.

BUT WAIT—I’LL PROVE I’M INNOCENT!

I’LL WAIT UNTIL I HEAR FROM WONDER WOMAN—IF SHE SAYS YOU’RE GUILTY, THAT SETTLES IT!
WONDER WOMAN

THE FREED SLAVE, UNDER HYPNOTIC CONTROL REPORTS TO HYPNOTA WHO SENDS FOR WONDER WOMAN.

YOU WEEL TELEPHONE COLONEL DARNELL TO ACT IMMEDIATELY AGAINST ZEE SATURNIAN AMBASSADOR!

NEVER!

I'LL DO NOTHING YOU COMMAND—YOUR BLUE RAY IS POWERLESS OVER ME!

BUT ROSE CHAINS ON YOUR BRACE-LETS MAKE YOU HELPLESS-YOU WEEL OBEY ME OR DIE! PUT HER IN ZEE PIT!

WONDER WOMAN IS MADE TO DESCEND A LADDER INTO SUBTERRANEAN DEPTHS.

AT THE BOTTOM, A HUGE IRON BALL IS ATTACHED TO THE AMAZON MAID'S ANKLES.

WHY THE BALL AND CHAIN? I WASN'T PLANNING TO TAKE ANY LONG WALKS!

SO—UNLESS I OBEY HYPNOTA, THIS PIT'LL BE FILLED WITH WATER WHILE THIS BALL AND CHAIN ANCHORS ME TO THE BOTTOM—WHAT A CUTE IDEA!

WHEN YOU'RE READY TO OBEY ME, I WEEL TURN OFF ZEE WATAIR!

DON'T BOther, GREMLIN, THIS BATH'S DELIGHTFULLY COOLING AND REFRESHING.

STEVE, MEANWHILE, RETURNS FROM A SUCCESSFUL TRIP TO FIND COLONEL DARNELL PACING THE OFFICE.

I GOT THE GOODS ON 'EM, COLONEL—WHAT'S THE MATTER—SOMETHING WRONG?
Wrong! - Humph! - Read this letter from Wonder Woman! It means war with Saturn!

But great Jehosaphat, Colonel! You didn't take this letter seriously, did you? The flourish under Wonder Woman's signature means 'disregard letter and wait for mental radio message.' So that's it! - Ye gods! What a mess!

Hello, Dr. Frood? Did Wonder Woman come there? Oh, Serva promised to lead her to Hypnota's secret hideout, Eh? Thanks, I'll investigate.

After listening carefully to the Colonel's account, Steve calls Greenland's Sanitarium.

Summoning Etta and her Holliday Girls, Steve drives the raiding crews to Hypnota's estate.

Riding the bumps in Steve's junk heap, and are we havin' fun? We're coming for you, Princess-Hypnota'd better run!

As the girls search the grounds at Steve's direction, Etta decides to climb a tree.

I've had enough leg work, I'm goin' to get a bird's eye view of the situation.

But the branch Etta grasps is the key to the secret entrance.

Hey, you chiselers; somebody else hold this branch down and let me get in there! Oh, all right - I'll be the muscle monkey but make it fast!

It's all right, Etta, this door will stay open by itself - come on!
THE PIT, MEANWHILE, FILLS WITH WATER.

THESE FETTERS HOLD ME DOWN.

IF ONLY I HAD MY AMAZON STRENGTH, I'D BREAK LOOSE IN TWO SHAKES OF A LAMB'S TAIL.

OH, MY LUNGS ARE BURSTING.

I CAN'T ENDURE IT ANOTHER MINUTE.

EVEN IF I AM WEAKENED, I'M GOING TO TRY SWIMMING TO THE TOP OF THIS DEVIL'S WELL!

WITH STRENGTH FAR EXCEEDING THE MOST POWERFUL SWIMMER, WONDER WOMAN, DESPITE HER CHAINS, KICKS HER WAY TO THE SURFACE.

OH--IT'S WONDERFUL TO BREATHE AGAIN!

AS THE INDOMITABLE AMAZON UNCONSCIOUSLY GRIPS THE GRATING WITH ALL HER STRENGTH, ITS HEAVY BARS SNAP IN HER HANDS.

OH--I'M NOT SO WEAK AS I THOUGHT--OR MAYBE THIS GRATING IS OLD AND RUSTY!

BUT AS WONDER WOMAN CLIMBS OUT--

SHE ESCAPED THE PIT--SHE'S A MIRACLE WOMAN! WE'LL TAKE HER TO THE MASTER--

I FEEL STRONG ENOUGH TO BREAK THESE LITTLE ROPE--BUT I'D BETTER SURRENDER!
Meanwhile Steve and the girls enter Hypnota’s hideaway to find the master guarded by hypnotized slaves.

**CHARGE, SISTERS—FORMATION BEETA LAMDA!**

Tackle these birds low—they’re in a daze—they’ll shoot over your heads!

While the girls mop up, Steve and Etta pursue the fleeing Hypnota.

**HYP WENT IN THERE—GET HIM, STEVE!**

But behind the door, they find only Serva, crying.

Don’t be afraid, little girl—this time we’ll get Hypnota! Where’d he go?

**TH—THERE—THROUGH THAT DOOR!**

Rushing through the door they find... no Hypnota.

He musta gone that way—!

Blazes! He got away—we’d better go back and question Serva!

Retracing their steps, they find Serva also has disappeared.

**SAY, SOMEBODY’S KIDDIN’ US—OR ARE WE CHASIN’ HYPNOTIC YEOHODIS?**

Wonder Woman, meanwhile, finds a strange scene in Hypnota’s study—Serva and the master seem to have changed places!

I’ve got this devil and I’m going to shoot him—the law’ll say it’s self defense!

Suddenly the truth flashes into Wonder Woman’s mind!

There’s only one person who can send that blue ray... you’re Hypnota, not Serva! But you are a woman—you’re Serva’s twin! That explains all the quick changes!

Blast you! I’ll silence your tongue first!
BURSTING ROPES AND CHAINS LIKE COTTON THREADS, THE INVINCIBLE AMAZON SEIZES HER ELUSIVE ENEMY.

HA HA! IT WAS A WOMAN, AFTER ALL, WHO CHAINED MY BRACELETS! I HAVEN'T LOST MY STRENGTH—THANK APHRODITE!

WONDER WOMAN'S MAGIC LAS-SO COMPELLS HYPNOTA TO RELEASE SERVA'S MEMORY FROM HYPNOTIC CONTROL.

OH NOW! I REMEMBER EVERYTHING! HYPNOTA AND I ARE TWIN SISTERS. YEARS AGO, HYPNOTA ADOPTED A MAN'S COSTUME TO DO OUR MAGIC ACT. SHE PUT ON THAT PHONY FRENCH ACCENT, TOO!

HYPNOTA DESIGNED COSTUMES FOR US WHICH COULD BE CHANGED—SO, TRANSFORMING US ONE INTO THE OTHER, A MAGICIAN'S BOMB MAKES SMOKE ENOUGH TO HIDE THIS CHANGE OF DRESS.

HA HA! IT WAS AMUSING TO POSE AS SERVA, HYPNOTIZE PEOPLE AND THEN ESCAPE BY BLAMING IT ON MYSELF!

AFTER HYPNOTA DEVELOPED HER BLUE HYPNOTIC RAY WE CONTINUED OUR OLD MYSTERY ACT OF CHANGING IDENTITIES, AIDED BY HER NEW HYPNOTIC POWER. LATER SHE MADE PEOPLE SLAVES, WITH THIS POWER, TOOK AWAY THEIR MEMORIES AND SOLD THOUSANDS OF THEM TO SATURN!

IT WAS TOO AMUSING WHEN I SAW YOU, POSING AS SERVA, PREPARING TO SHOOT HYPNOTA WHO WAS REALLY YOUR SISTER IN DISGUISE YOUR GAME WAS FINISHED!

THE WHOLE EARTH OWES YOU GRATITUDE, WONDER WOMAN, FOR AVERTING WAR WITH SATURN.

MY PLANET IS EVEN MORE GRATEFUL—YOU ARE TRULY WONDERFUL!

NONSENSE—I JUST HAD GOOD LUCK AND GOOD FRIENDS!

HYPNOTA SURE MONKEYFIED ME! MY BRAIN'S OUTA TRAINING, I NEED MORE CANDY.

SHE FOOL ED ME, TOO—

AND ME! WE ALL MADE MISTAKES BUT BY STICKING TOGETHER WE WON IN THE END!

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