“C’mon...serve those snaps up faster!”

It’s fun to take snapshots your friends can’t wait to see.” Fun...and so easy...with Kodak Verichrome Film, because it takes out the guesswork. You press the button... it does the rest. That’s why it’s America’s favorite film by far... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film
in the familiar yellow box
There is no enemy so cruel or so ruthless as a once-defeated criminal who seeks revenge. This fact was forcefully brought home to Wonder Woman when she was captured and imprisoned. When they were finally captured, they were taken to an island where they were forced to undergo a series of tests to prove their worth. They were then allowed to return home, where they were reunited with their families and friends. They were never such a combination of villainy opposing justice in the history of the world! We present a complete novel-length adventure — with a warning to you friends of Wonder Woman: you’ll be gritting your teeth, and biting your nails from cover to cover as you follow the Amazon Princess — beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules, and swifter than Mercury — in "Villainy Incorporated!"
You remember when Wonder Woman conquered the invading Saturnites on Evil Island. The mighty Amazon captured every man and woman Marauder. She had planned to send them back as prisoners to Saturn, where they would meet stern justice.

Wonder Woman binds the Saturnic girls in captive line with her magic lasso.

Oh, Wonder Woman, please keep us Saturnic girls prisoners here on Earth!

Our fate on Saturn will be horrible! You've no idea how Saturnic prisoners are treated.

Oh, yes I have—I've been a captive there myself, very well. I'll take you girls to Transformation Island.

On Transformation Island Wonder Woman delivers her prisoners to Mala, Amazon prison chief.

These Saturnic captives are dangerous girls! You'd better put Venus girdles on them before untying their hands.

They look submissive—but you know best, Princess.

What does that beautiful gold girdle do to a prisoner?

It is magic metal from Venus—it removes all desire to do evil and compels complete obedience to loving authority.
Soon all the Saturnites wear girdles except Eviless.

I have a plan—by controlled breathing, I can stop my heart, make my body cold—and then—ha ha!

MM—I'll have to get a larger girdle.

Before Mala can return with the new girdle, Eviless falls, apparently unconscious.

What's the matter, Eviless?

Great Hera, the girl's fainted!

"Fainted"—she's dead!

Her heart's stopped beating!

And her flesh is stone cold! She must have taken poison, but how could she with her hands tied?

I'll get my purple ray machine from Paradise Island. It will bring Eviless back to life!

I'll put her on this cot and untie her hands.

These heavy blankets may bring warmth to her body till Wonder Woman returns. I'll prepare the electric connections for Wonder Woman's purple ray.
While Mala’s back is turned, Eviless ‘dead’ hand comes to life.

Under the blankets a long, Saturnian sleeve is pushed up and Wonder Woman’s lasso is wound cleverly around Eviless’ arm.

When I pull my sleeve down again, the magic lasso will be hidden.

The seemingly dead prisoner suddenly revives.

Oh—what happened? I must have fainted! I have these queer heart attacks frequently.

Merciful Minerva—we thought you were dead! If you’ve recovered, I must put on your Venus girdle.

I’ll gladly put this prisoner’s girdle on myself.

Unseen by Mala, the clever Saturnian slips a splinter into the girdle lock.

This will prevent the lock from engaging. But they’ll think it is locked—ha ha!

What! Eviless alive again?

She wasn’t dead—we were mistaken. She had some queer seizure, but now that she’s locked securely in her Venus girdle, she’ll be okay.
WITH THE PRISONERS SAFELY LOCKED IN THEIR CELLS, WONDER WOMAN PREPARES TO TAKE OFF.

SORRY I MUST GO--GREAT GODDESSES! I FORGOT MY LABSO--

GREAT GODDESSES! I FORGOT MY LABSO-

I UNITED IT FROM EVILESS' WRISTS--WHERE DID I PUT IT?

NEVER MIND--I DON'T SEE HOW YOU COULD HIDE ANYTHING UNDER THOSE CLOTHES!

THE ENTIRE PRISON AND ALL PRISONERS ARE SEARCHED.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, MISTRESS?

IT'S NOT HIDDEN HERE.

WHERE CAN YOUR LASSO BE? PERHAPS A GUARD FOUND IT AND TOOK IT TO PARADISE ISLAND. I'LL SURELY FIND IT--

MENTAL RADIO ME AND I'LL COME BACK FOR IT--I MUST HURRY NOW!

MEANWHILE EVILESS IS TORN BY MENTAL CONFLICT.

THIS GIRDLE MAKES ME SUCH A SOFTIE! I WANTED TO TELL MALA THAT I HAVE WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO, BUT SHE FORBODE ME TO SPEAK AND I HAD TO OBEY HER!

NOW TO REMOVE THIS GIRDLE--I FIXED THE LOCK SO IT'LL OPEN. BUT--BUT I WANT TO WEAR IT--I FEEL SO PEACEFUL AND HAPPY. YET IF I DON'T DEFEAT MY CAPTORS, I CAN NEVER RETURN TO SATURN--

I MUST ESCAPE--I WON'T WEAR THE GIRDLE--

MALA! OH MALA, COME QUICKLY! I HAVE ANOTHER SEIZURE--HELP!

BUT AS MALA RUSHES TO HELP THE PRISONER--

HA! NOW I'VE GOT YOU, "MISTRESS" MALA--HA HA HA!

HAH! D'YOU THINK A ROPE WILL HOLD AN AMAZON? --BLACK PLUTO! IT'S WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO--I CAN'T BREAK THAT!
Wonder Woman

I'm compelled to obey. Our prisoners wear no chains, but here is the key to their Venus girdles. The other is a mistress key to all prison doors.

Eviless locks her own Venus girdle on Mala.

You don't need to tie my hands so tight—I can't break even the weakest rope you bind me with while I wear this Venus girdle!

Eviless releases her Saturnic girls who surprise their guards.

Put Venus girdles on all Amazon guards, girls—then they'll be compelled to obey us!

Go, captive guards, and release all prisoners from their cells! Bring them to the prison assembly room quickly.

Yes, mistress!

The prisoners, still wearing Venus girdles, are quickly assembled.

Sisters, we have conquered all guards—transformation island is ours! I'll unlock your girdles—

No, no! We don't want our girdles removed!
YOU FOOLS! YOU'VE LET THESE AMAZONS BREAK YOUR SPIRIT -- YOU'VE LEARNED TO BE PEACEFUL AND OBEDIENT. OKAY, YOU CAN KEEP YOUR GIRDLES ON AND OBEY US AS OUR SLAVES!

BUT SOME PRISONERS ARE NOT YET REFORMED.

WE'LL JOIN YOU -- WE WANT FREEDOM AND REVENGE ON THE AMAZONS!

YOU'RE WISE, GIRLS -- I'LL REMOVE YOUR GIRDLES -- YOU PUT ON YOUR OWN CLOTHES AGAIN.

I'M GIGANTA, FORMERLY A FEMALE GORILLA!

I'M BYRNA BRILYANT, THE BLUE SNOW MAN.

I'M PRINCESS MARU, ALIAS DR. POISON.

I'M ZARA, PRIESTESS OF CRIMSON FLAME.

I'M QUEEN CLEA OF SUNKEN ATLANTIS.

I'M HYPNOTA, MAGICIAN OF THE BLUE RAY.

I'M THE CHEETAH -- REALLY, PRISCIILLA RICH.

GOOD -- NOT A SISSY IN THE LOT -- THIS IS WHAT I CALL VILLAINY INCORPORATED!

WE WILL CONQUER THE AMAZONS ON PARADISE ISLAND AND USE IT FOR A BASE TO RAID EARTH COUNTRIES. FIRST WE'LL CAPTURE AMAZON QUEEN HIPPOLYTE. I MADE THE CAPTIVE GUARDS GIVE ME INFORMATION...

EVERY NIGHT THE QUEEN WALKS ALONE IN THIS PALACE GARDEN. YOU THREE WILL APPEAR THERE. SHE'LL THINK YOU'RE MEN, STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON PARADISE ISLAND. SHE'LL PURSUE YOU, OF COURSE, AND THE REST IS UP TO US!
THAT NIGHT AS QUEEN HIPPOLYTE WALKS IN HER GARDEN--

WHAT DO I HEAR--MEN'S WORLD VOICES? IMPOSSIBLE! AND YET--WELL, I'LL SOON SEE!

GREAT MINERVA--MEN ON PARADISE ISLAND! HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED? I MUST CATCH THEM MYSELF AND SEEK APHRODITE'S FORGIVENESS FOR THIS OVERSIGHT!

AS THE QUEEN PURSUES THE INVADERS--

GRAB HER, GIRLS! QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, I COMMAND YOU TO SURRENDER!

ULP--OH! SOMETHING COMPels ME TO OBEY YOU!

THE QUEEN, BOUND WITH THE MAGIC LASSO, IS CARRIED TO THE SHORE.

HURRY, GIRLS! WE MUST GET HER TO TRANSFORMATION ISLAND BEFORE THE AMAZONS KNOW SHE'S CAPTURED.
Queen Hippolyte is compelled to broadcast radio orders.

All Amazons will assemble here in prison assembly hall, transformation island, tomorrow at sunrise!

All through the night Eviless' girls work in the prison laboratory making paralysis gas, well known on Saturn.

At sunrise the assembly hall is packed with Amazons.

Your Queen has brought you here to make you prisoners!

Who's crazy now?

Huh?

What's the joke?

Saturnians overcome the Amazons with paralysis gas while prisoners put Venus girdles on the paralyzed girls.
Wonder Woman

FROM NOW ON YOU WON'T BE LONESOME IN PRISON, HIPPOLYTE—HA! HA! WE'VE CAPTURED EVERY LAST AMAZON ON PARADISE ISLAND!

OH--H-- HOW TERRIBLE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

WE'LL USE YOU AS SLAVES. YOU'RE LUCKY—YOU WON'T HAVE TO WEAR CHAINS LIKE SATURNIAN PRISONERS—VENUS GIROLES WILL HOLD YOU HELPLESS. WE NEED ONE MORE CAPTIVE—WONDER WOMAN! YOU MUST RADIO FOR HER.

OH NO! PLEASE—

BUT HIPPOLYTE IS COMPELLED TO SEND HER DAUGHTER A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.

CALLING PRINCESS DIANA OF THE AMAZONS—COME TO PARADISE ISLAND IMMEDIATELY!

DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE RECEIVES THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE AT HER OFFICE.

BLAZES! HOW CAN YOU TAKE A MENTAL MESSAGE SENT TO WONDER WOMAN?

WHY—WONDER WOMAN INVENTED A NEW ATTACHMENT SO I CAN TAKE MESSAGES FOR HER.

COME TO PARADISE ISLAND IMMEDIATELY!

STEVE, WILL YOU TELL GEN. DARNELL THAT I MUST FIND WONDER WOMAN AND GIVE HER THIS MESSAGE?

OH—I SUPPOSE SO—BUT THE GENERAL WON'T LIKE IT. HE'S ALWAYS AFRAID SHE'LL GET YOU INTO DANGER.

TRANSFORMING HERSELF QUICKLY TO WONDER WOMAN, DIANA FLIES TO PARADISE ISLAND.

HM—THAT'S ODD! I CAN'T SEE A SINGLE AMAZON ON PARADISE ISLAND! WHERE CAN THE GIRLS BE?

AS WONDER WOMAN DESCENDS, A SUDDEN STORM OF BLUE SNOW SURROUNDS HER PLANE.

BY ATHENA'S SPEAR, THAT'S BLUE SNOW—IT'LL CRASH MY PLANE! WHO'S DOING THIS? HAS BYRNA BRYLANT, THE SNOW MAN, ESCAPED AMAZON PRISON?
Wonder Woman's plane is forced down under an avalanche of blue snow.

Hah! My telescopic snow ray has caught Wonder Woman! Even if she can get out of her plane, she'll freeze to death instantly!

But the dauntless Amazon bursts her way through frozen snow and freezing rays cold enough to kill any man.

With one swing of her mighty fist Wonder Woman demolishes the snow ray telescope gun.

As Wonder Woman pursues the fleeing snow man into the palace, Dr. Poison and the Cheetah push huge stones off the roof.

The powerful princess, though caught unaware, acts with the speed of light.

Well, well... so Poison and the Cheetah also escaped and planned a little surprise party!
INSIDE THE PALACE TWO GIGANTIC FORMS HURL THEMSELVES AT WONDER WOMAN.

UNF--GIGANTA AND QUEEN CLEA--I AM GETTING A RECEPTION!

ARR--RGH!

UG--ULP--

AS WONDER WOMAN TURNS, HYPNOTA'S BLUE HYPNOTIC RAY STRIKES HER FULL IN THE EYES.

OHH--HH--H--HYPNOTA! IT'S MY WILL AGAINST YOURS--

THAT FOR YOUR BLUE RAYS, MAGIC MONGER! I'LL--

W--WAIT--BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING TO ME, LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER, ON THE MENTAL RADIO!

WONDER WOMAN RUSHES TO THE RADIO ROOM--

WE AMAZONS ARE ALL CAPTIVES OF ESCAPED PRISONERS--UNLESS YOU SURRENDER THEY WILL KILL ME--

OH--WHAT SHALL I DO?

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO NOW--WE SHALL EXECUTE YOU AND THE QUEEN--HA HA! THE LONG HARD WAY!

EVILESS! SO YOU STOLE MY MAGIC LASSO--WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END!

DON'T GO AWAY, READER--AS YOU CAN SEE--THERE IS MORE TO THIS STORY--READ ON--BECAUSE WONDER WOMAN HASN'T EVEN BEGUN TO FIGHT!
WIN ONE OF THESE 1,000 Columbia BIKES!

JUST NAME YOUR BIKE!
FOLLOW EASY CONTEST RULES. Pick a name for the bike you hope to win. You might choose the name “Red Racer” or “Road Champ.” (Just examples, of course.) It’s easy. It’s fun. You’ll think of many names. First name that pops into your head may win you a genuine Columbia bicycle! 1,000 new 1948 models offered in this sensational prize contest.

1,000 CHANCES TO WIN!
SEND SEVERAL ENTRIES. Eat lots of Wheaties, “Breakfast of Champions,” with milk and fruit. Include one Wheaties box top with each “Name-Your-Bike” entry. All entries must be postmarked by midnight Feb. 29, 1948. Hurry! Jot down some names right now! Mail an entry today! Now!

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30 days after closing date, complete list of winners’ names will be forwarded upon receipt of stamped self-addressed envelope mailed to General Mills, Dept. 48B, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis 2, Minn.

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I enclose one Wheaties box top. The name I choose for the Columbia bicycle I hope to win is:

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City

State

IMPORTANT: Check model you want: ☐ BOY’S (Bright Red) ☐ GIRL’S (Teal Blue)
THRILL to the punch-packed action of the fighting WEST!

ROARING SIX-GUNS! THUNDERING HOOVES! THUDDING FISTS! ALL THE RED-BLOODED EXCITEMENT IN THE DANGEROUS CAREERS OF THE STRONG MEN WHO WAGER THEIR LIVES ON A LIGHTNING DRAW!

On Sale at all Newsstands!
Fierce and implacable is the hatred of the escaped prisoners for Wonder Woman. And clever beyond belief are the evil devices of two beautiful and revengeful girls who made good their escape from Transformation Island to the Man's World!

Armed with vast, stolen wealth, these ruthless sirens play havoc with their helpless victims, and when the mighty Amazon maid tracks them to their lair, this relentless crime team sets forth for Wonder Woman a terrifying "TRAP OF CRIMSON FLAME."
Wonder Woman, captured by Eviless on Paradise Island, is bound with the magic lasso.

Now, we'll take you to your own Amazon prison on Transformation Island... Ha ha!

The captive princess is placed in the bottom of a boat.

I don't see Clea, Giganta, Zara, or Hypnota--but they can follow in another boat! Pull away, girls!

Wonder Woman makes a nice foot cushion!

Now, my prisoner, you are securely tied. I command you to make no attempt to escape!

Eviless wasn't holding the lasso when she commanded me not to escape so I'm not compelled to obey her! They bound me very tight but if I can bend my legs a little...

Suddenly the tightly bound Amazon springs to her feet.

Ay-ee! Help! Seize the captive!

Great Mephisto--that Amazon's strength is incredible! But she's still tied to the boat...
UNFORTUNATELY FOR EVILESS THE LASSO TYING WONDER WOMAN TO THE BOAT CANNOT BE BROKEN.

EVILESS CAN'T SWIM--SHE'S DROWNING! I MUST SAVE HER--APHRODITE'S LAW COMMANDS US TO SAVE LIVES ALWAYS--ENEMIES OR NOT!

I HATE TO PULL EVILESS UNDER WATER--I WONDER--CAN SATURNIANS SWIM?

GOOD--THE GIRL'S STILL ALIVE!

WONDER WOMAN SAVES EVILESS--BUT SATURNIANS KNOW NO GRATITUDE. SHE HOLDS THE LASSO THIS TIME--I MUST OBEY HER!
WONDER WOMAN IS COMPelled TO CARRY HER CAPTOR TO TRANSFORMATION ISLAND.

DO ME ONE FAVOR--SPARE MY MOTHER, QUEEN HIPPOLyTE!

CERTAINLY NOT! YOU two ARE DANGEROUS AND MUST DIE... WE SATURNIANS HAVE NO SENTIMENTAL FEELINGS.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER MEET IN CAPTIVITY.

OH MOTHER! I LOST MY LASSO-- THEY CAUGHT ME WITH IT, THEN MADE ME OBEY WITH THIS VENUS GIRDLE!

YOU MAY BE SURPRISED TO NOTE THAT THESE FLAMING CHAINS DO NOT BURN YOU! CLEVER INVENTION OF ZARA'S! THE FLAME IS HARMLESS TO YOU-- BUT NOT TO THE CHAIN-- AS IT BURNS IT GETS TIGHTER AND TIGHTER---

WHAT SWEET GIRLS YOU ARE!

A SATURNIAN GUARD GIRL INTERRUPTS EVILess' SPORT.

COMMANDRESS, WE'VE RUN SHORT OF VENUS GIRDLES FOR AMAZON CAPTIVES--

STUPID! TAKE BELTS OFF PRISONERS WHO REFUSED THEIR FREEDOM! BIND THEIR HANDS AND LOCK THEM IN CELLS.

DON'T WORRY-- TAKING YOUR GIRDLE WON'T DEPRIVE YOU OF THE CAPTIVITY YOU'RE SO UNWILLING TO GIVE UP! YOU'LL STILL BE HELPLESS AND BEHIND BARS WHILE WE KILL THE AMAZON QUEEN AND PRINCESS!
LEFT ALONE PRISONER IRENE FEELS A VAST SURGE OF ENERGY AND POWER WITHIN HERSELF.

WHILE THE GIRL I FEEL DOMINANT--INVINCIBLE!

BUT I DON'T FEEL CRUEL AND WICKED AS I USED TO--

THE AMAZONS HAVE TRANSFORMED ME! I LOVE

WONDER WOMAN AND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE--I CAN'T

BEAR TO HAVE THEM HURT--I MUST SAVE THEM!

WHAT GOOD IS MY AMAZON TRAINING IF I CAN'T

BREAK LITTLE ROPES LIKE THESE? I WILL

BREAK THEM!

AND THESE WEAK BARS--

WONDER WOMAN WOULD

BEND THEM WITH ONE FINGER.

BY HERCULES, I CAN BEND

THEM!

COME ON, GIRLS, BREAK

YOUR ROPES AND CELL BARS--

YOU CAN DO IT! WE'VE GOT

TO SAVE WONDER WOMAN

AND THE QUEEN!

INSPIRED BY IRENE'S EXAMPLE THE PRISONERS TRANSFORMED BY AMAZON TRAINING BREAK THEIR

BONDS AND CELL BARS.

WHOOPPEE! LET'S GO, GIRLS!

HOLA--I'M FREE!
Meanwhile, the flaming chains begin to tighten—

Relax your muscles, daughter—

Right, mother—but if only this lasso were untied I could break these chains despite their flames!

Suddenly the massive locked doors of the prison hall burst inward.

Hola! We'll save our mistresses!

Down with the rebels—at them, sisters!

The loyal prisoners attack fiercely but the rebel leaders swing flaming chains.

Meanwhile, the flame chains draw ever tighter around the captives.

Come quick, Irene—untie my lasso!

Coming, beloved mistress!

Irene unties the lasso and—

Oh what strength—princess, you are wonderful!
Wonder Woman frees the queen and--

You loyal prisoners have proved you're transformed and fit to be free!

Bind these rebels tight, girls--then put on their Venus girdles!

All captive Amazons are freed and the recaptured prisoners counted.

Four prisoners are missing! C'lea, Giganta, Hypnota, and Zara--where are they hiding?

I don't know mistress--those four never returned here from Paradise Island.

Returning to the royal palace, Queen Hippolyte orders a search of Paradise Island.

Your crown jewels are gone, majesty. Also our stratosphere jet plane, the missing prisoners must have looted your palace and escaped to the man's world.

The queen follows the fugitives' course on Athena's magic sphere.

Well, we know they stole your priceless jewels--

But look--great Hera! They're disappearing into the stratosphere! The magic sphere can't follow them beyond this earth's atmosphere!

I'll find those four mischief makers in the man's world--don't worry, mother!

I've a feeling you will have trouble--Aphrodite with you, my child!
FROM WASHINGTON INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE WARNS ALL PAWNSHOPS AND JEWEL BROKERS IN THE UNITED STATES TO WATCH FOR QUEEN HIPPOLYTE'S JEWELS, BUT FOR MANY MONTHS NO AMAZON GEMS APPEAR IN THE JEWEL MARKET, THEN SUDDENLY--

YES, YES--YOU'RE MR. STALUS, THE WELL KNOWN JEWEL BROKER--

A REMARKABLE DIAMOND WAS OFFERED ME TODAY--"BOBBY DAZZLER" TYPE, IT'S WORTH AROUND $250,000 AND ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION OF ONE OF THE AMAZON QUEEN'S STOLEN JEWELS--

NO, I DIDN'T BUY IT. THE SELLER WAS A YOUNG GIRL--LOOKED LIKE AN OFFICE WORKER--FIVE FEET FIVE BRUNETTE--VERY PRETTY, BUT SHE HAD ODD EYES--ONE BLUE, THE OTHER BROWN--

HM--THE ONLY REAL CLUE IN THAT DESCRIPTION IS THE ODD COLORED EYES. BUT THAT DOESN'T HELP MUCH--I CAN'T GO ALL OVER WASHINGTON STOPPING EVERY PRETTY BRUNETTE AND INSPECTING HER EYE COLORS!

BUT AS DIANA ENTERS STEVE'S OFFICE--

BY HERA! THERE'S A BRUNETTE WITH ONE BLUE EYE AND ONE BROWN--CLARICE MYSTIC! I'LL QUESTION HER.

CLARICE--I HEAR YOU HAVE A RARE DIAMOND FOR SALE.

DIAMOND? OH NO, LT. PRINCE! WHERE WOULD A POOR GIRL LIKE ME GET A VALUABLE DIAMOND?

I BELIEVE SHE'S LYING--I MUST WATCH HER--BUT HOW CAN I KEEP NEAR CLARICE WITHOUT HER SPOTTING ME? HA--I'VE AN IDEA!

CHANGING SWIFTLY TO WONDER WOMAN, DIANA RACES TO THE ROOF--

I'LL LET MYSELF DOWN ON THE LASSO AND WATCH CLARICE THROUGH HER OFFICE WINDOW.
HA! SHE'S HIDING SOMETHING--I'LL BET THAT'S THE DIAMOND!

CLARICE OPENS HER PURSE TO GET A COMPACT AND...
EEE-EERK! THE CRIMSON FLAME!

TREMBLING WITH FEAR CLARICE TURNS TO HER TYPEWRITER, BUT AS HER FINGERS TOUCH THE KEYS--

OH--OH! I--I CAN'T ENDURE THIS--WH' WHAT DOES THE HIGH PRIESTESS WANT--

SUDDENLY ON THE GIRL'S BARE ARM A BLOOD RED MESSAGE APPEARS.

YOUR SLAVE OBEYS, PRIESTESS! I--I'M COMING!

THIS IS ZARA'S OLD GAME--SHE HAS STARTED HER PHONEY CULT OF THE CRIMSON FLAME!

ONE TO THE TEMPLE OF FLAME IMMEDIATELY!
WONDER WOMAN follows her suspect via the tree trail.
Lucky there are plenty of trees on this street.

Suffering Sappho--why is that girl kicking a manhole cover?

While Wonder Woman hesitates, the manhole cover begins to sink.
That cover must be the entrance to Zara's hideaway! Shall I lasso Clarice or jump down?

Wonder Woman decides to jump but too late.
Oh--oh! This trick gadget was too fast for me--I'll have to discover how to open it again.

Two taps--one--then three--that's the way Clarice kicked it. But it doesn't open.

Whoosh! I spoke too soon--here we go.

Down, down shoots the daring Amazon--the manhole cover dumped me into this elevator car--now where am I going? I hope I'm headed for Zara's "Temple of Crimson Flame"!
DEEP UNDERGROUND THE ELEVATOR CAGE STOPS IN A CIRCLE OF FLAME.

I'M STUCK--I DON'T KNOW THEIR PASSWORD!

SPEAK, O VISITOR FROM WITHOUT, AND GIVE THE SACRED PASSWORD!

THE PASSWORD MUST REFER TO ZARA'S FLAME CULT--I'LL TRY THIS--

I SEEK THE PRIESTESS OF CRIMSON FLAME!

THAT IS NOT THE PASSWORD--YOU ARE A SPY! REVEAL YOUR TRUE IDENTITY OR THE FLAME SHALL CONSUME YOU!

NO USE ARGUING WITH A LOUD SPEAKER--I'LL SEE WHO'S BEHIND THIS WALL OF FLAME!

BUT AS THE MIGHTY AMAZON FIGHTS HER WAY THROUGH THE SEETHING INFERNO, A DEADLY BLUE RAY ASSAULTS HER SENSES.

GREAT VULCAN--THERE'S SOMETHING BESIDES FIRE TO CONTEND WITH HERE!

AS WONDER WOMAN EMERGES FROM THE FLAME SHE FALLS UNCONSCIOUS.

EET EES WONDAIR WOMAN--SHE ESCAPED FROM OUR SEESTER PRISONAIRS ON TRANSFORMATION ISLAND!

YOUR FLAME CONFUSED HER AND MY BLUE HYMNOTIC RAY CONQUERED HER BRAIN COMPLETELY! HA HA!
Wonder Woman

ZARA'S FLAME SLAVES WELD FLAMING CHAINS ON THE UNCONSCIOUS AMAZON.

Instead of Zee regular wristbands, weld a flaming chain between her Amazon bracelets -- eer weel weaken Wondair Woman!

Wonder Woman recovers consciousness a captive.

So -- you've chained my bracelets! Who did this?

What does it matter? I warn you -- do not try to break Zoze flaming chains or zay weel paralyze you until you die!

These flame chains do paralyze me but I'll break them -- ULP -- oh! I can't! Men must have chained my Amazon bracelets together.

You are helpless and you weel be my slave -- come, I show you why!

Great goddesses -- you've captured the Holliday Girls!

I telephoned Zee Girls you need help and zey come quick. -- Ha ha! Zee God of Flame. Capture zee mind's wiz zee Blue Hypnotic Ray.

With this flaming sword you must execute a prisoner -- then you'll be a fugitive from man's justice, completely in my power!

Obey or your friends die!

Suffering Sappho! What shall I do?

What a spot to be-in! If Wonder Woman obeys the flame god, she'll be a murderess! And if she doesn't, Etta and the Holliday Girls will be no more! -- but fortunately there's more to this story! Read on!
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The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

THE LIGHT THAT DID NOT FAIL

MY LEG! IT'S BROKEN!

OH! GOSH, THE STORM HAS BLOWN OUT THE LIGHTS! I CAN'T...

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BRIGHT STAR IS THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS!

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AFTER A LONG TREK THROUGH THE STORM, THEY ARRIVE AT THE DOCTOR'S.
Wonder Woman of History

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING 1806 - 1861

The life of Elizabeth Barrett Browning is the story of a woman's struggle against the forces of despair and tragedy that imperiled the joy of living that is every person's heritage. But fortified by the strength that comes from true love and courage, she triumphed over her persistent obstacles... and won for herself recognition as England's foremost woman poet!

An extraordinarily bright child, Elizabeth Barrett's education was under the supervision of her ultra-strict father....

Don't read the books on this side... they're not proper books. You must only read, instead, those books on the other side.

Elizabeth's early life was blighted by one tragic event after another... one day while riding a pony....

Mr. Barrett, your daughter has a spinal infection. I fear she may never walk again!

The clouds of despair gathered with the death of her mother and favorite brother, Edward, as she continued to lay on her sofa at 50 Wimpole Street, London. She worked hard at her poetry, trying to dispel the clouds...

Elizabeth Barrett lived almost 40 years without Robert Browning before she lived 15 years with him... their courtship and marriage can be traced in their letters to each other...

I love your verse with all my heart, dear Miss Barrett, and I love you too. I would write to you longer.

I thank you, Mr. Browning, dear. From the heart, you from me, I meant to give you my pleasure, and I'm grateful to you.
SECRETLY MARRIED IN 1846, ELIZABETH AND ROBERT BROWNING WENT TO LIVE IN ITALY......

HOW DO I LOVE THEE? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS
I LOVE THEE TO THE DEPTH AND BREATH
AND HEIGHT
MY SOUL CAN REACH......

WONDERFUL, ELIZABETH. WONDERFUL! THESE "SONNETS FROM THE PORTUGUESE" ARE THE FINEST SINCE SHAKESPEARE'S! THEY MUST BE GIVEN TO THE WORLD.

BUT ROBERT, THEY WERE WRITTEN TO COMMEMORATE OUR LOVE AND WITH NO THOUGHT OF PUBLICATION!

AN ENTHUSIASTIC BELIEVER IN FREEDOM, ELIZABETH DEVOTED MUCH OF HER WAS TRUELY THE ENTIRE POWER OF HER ACTIVE INTELLECT, AND THE WARM SYMPATHY OF HER HEART, TO CHAMPIONING THAT CAUSE!

MRS. BROWNING, AS A DISTINGUISHED WOMAN WRITER, WE ASK YOU TO GIVE THE WEIGHT OF YOUR NAME TO OUR PETITION TO RECOGNIZE WOMEN'S PROPERTY RIGHTS!

OF COURSE! I'LL SIGN!

SHE CHAMPIONED THE STRUGGLE FOR ITALIAN LIBERATION FROM AUSTRIA......

ELIZABETH, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR HOURS. YOU MUST REST!

ITALY NEEDS HELP! I MUST FINISH THESE "POEMS BEFORE CONGRESS" TO PLEAD ITALY'S CASE TO THE WORLD!

AFTER HER FATHER'S DEATH, ELIZABETH'S HEALTH FAILED RAPIDLY. SHE DIED JUNE 30, 1861. AN INSCRIPTION ON THE WALLS OF HER ITALIAN HOME ATTESTS TO THE LOVE ITALY FELT FOR HER....

"HERE WROTE AND DIED ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING, WHOSE WOMAN'S HEART COMBINED THE WISDOM OF A WISE MAN WITH THE GENIUS OF A POET, AND WHOSE POEMS FORM A GOLDEN RING WHICH JOINS ITALY TO ENGLAND. THE TOWN OF FLORENCE, EVER GRATEFUL TO HER, HAS PLACED THIS EPITAPHT TO HER MEMORY."

WHAT A WONDERFUL TRIBUTE TO A WONDERFUL WOMAN!

IT WOULD INDEED BE DIFFICULT TO FIND IN THE PAGES OF HISTORY MANY PEOPLE WHO FACED SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS AS DID ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING, BUT STEADFASTLY COURAGEOUSLY SHE FORGED HER WAY TO A SHINING EVER-LASTING VICTORY. ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING WONDER WOMAN

Diana Prince
WONDER WOMAN
**Tono' Fun**

Universal Observatory

"Take over, will you, Atkins? Must be those mushrooms I ate for dinner!"

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"What am I bid for this beautiful bridge table? -- Ah -- two is bid by East -- and South, here, doubles! Come, now, do I hear a re-double?"

---

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LATER

My cough's a lot better!

Yeah, I took Smith Brothers too!

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*for coughs due to colds*
A TERRIFIC TWO-PART STORY—IN WHICH GREEN LANTERN'S RING AND HARLEQUIN'S SPECTACLES ARE TURNED AGAINST THEM!

"The TERROR of the TALISMANS"

THE FOOL IS BACK AGAIN TO PLAGUE GREEN LANTERN WITH HIS WEIRD UNSOLVABLE CRIMES!

You can't afford to miss this smash issue!

LOOK FOR IT AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!
“Down there,” mumbled the elder of the two creatures. “It is said that others—like us—ruled all the area about. Miles even, maybe more”—and then he stopped short as if frightened at his own temerity.

“No, Grandfather,” his younger companion disagreed gently. “We have to make our own poor weapons, while the lowliest of the four-feet are born with theirs!” He drove his point home: “On their feet are tapering daggers, and from their mouths show long needles that stab our kind to death!

“They are our Masters,” he concluded grimly.

“But legends handed down from father to son say that we were equal to them. Indeed, it has been said that we once captured some of the enemy!”

Kindly, but firmly, the younger propelled the other. “Come, Grandfather, the day ends and the night is long.”

Wagging his head from side to side at the ways of heedless youth, the old man permitted himself to be supported up the scarred crag that lifted itself above the matted growth beneath.

Before long, both disappeared into a fissure in the rocky slope.

What was left of the tribe lived in similar natural caves; spent days and nights there, venturing forth only when prodded by empty stomachs.

There were some stone ruins at an edge of the death-laden forest, but they were carefully avoided. Hard enough to keep from being slain when looking for food scraps; why, then, shorten one’s already precarious existence in pursuing fruitless curiosity? Especially since all efforts were doomed to failure because the symbols couldn’t be understood!

So ran the tenor of the tribe’s thought.

Save for one! In spite of himself, he had been nettled by his Grandfather’s remarks. Foremost hunter of the tribe—admitted by all—and yet the old man’s words had disturbed his manhood.

★ ★ ★ ★

Hours later, a moon-ray fingered out a prowler carefully clambering among rocky ruins that bespoke a bygone age.

Always he looked backwards, as if fearing pursuit. Then he knew for certain. He was being trailed.

And then there was a smooth wall higher than himself. Studded with curious knobs, it bedazzled his eyes with intricate traceries.

In spite of himself he reacted to the newness of the unknown. Calloused fingers gingerly brushed over the knobs. Nothing happened.
Emboldéned, he grasped and tugged at the lifeless protruberances.

"Eyaaah!" The cry of sheer fright was torn from his lungs.

For the wall had moved!

And then the night was rent by a roaring sound that assailed his ear-drums and already ebbing courage.

He didn’t have to turn around to know that a long-tooth had trailed him.

Death behind him—death before him!

He chose the latter. It might be quicker—less painful—than the shredded doom which the long-tooth promised.

With a groan he went to his knees. A smooth length of metal had snared his toes. He didn’t know what metal was, but he did know what wood was.

His hand slid about the familiar substance; then, hefting the unfamiliar object, he prepared to sell his life as dearly as possible. No hope of eventual victory, of course, only the possibility of leaving painful scars upon his remorseless enemy.

Slanting, yellow eyes glittered in the aperture through which he’d slid. A furred, enormous body bulked huge and prevented exit. Through long practice he envisioned the twitching tail that presaged the lightning swift lunge.

Desperately, his hands sought a better purchase on the slab of wood. His finger found a loop of metal.

There! He now had a decent grip on the odd club.

The long-tooth lunged.

He swung his hands...

 Crack!

A giant hand pushed him. Down he went, sure that he’d been slain.

But he wasn’t! To his amazement, the long-tooth was lying on its back, coughing out its life. Crimson bubbles formed in the beast’s mouth—finally stopped.

Unbelievingly, the upright creature, at long last, ventured closer and tentatively poked the side of the enormous cat. Then he kicked it—

And laughed.

This time he didn’t skirt the jungle. He strode proudly through. Once there was an ominous rustle, but his finger curled inside the metal loop and the jungle reacted to alien, shattering sound.

Retreating paws, beating a frightened pattern, told him all he needed to know.

Grandfather had been right! Man had once been Master. But before being beaten, he had bequeathed a legacy to whoever would find it and use it.

He—Man of the Future—had found it and would use it.

Civilization had been slapped back—he had been slapped back—it all ended upon one triumphant theme:

Recoil!
"IN THE HANDS OF THE MERCILESS!"

FROM FIERCE FLAMES TO THE BITTER DEPTHS OF AN ICY OCEAN, THE GLAMOROUS AMAZON IS HURLED! EVEN WONDER WOMAN IS NOT INDESTRUCTIBLE. AND WHEN TWO VENGEFUL GIANTesses DEVOTE THEIR INCREDIBLE STRENGTH AND FIENDISH INGENUITY TO DESTROYING THE MIGHTY MAID FROM PARADISE ISLAND, IT LOOKS AS IF HER END HAS COME. WONDER WOMAN IS FORCED TO FIGHT TO THE LAST OUNCE OF HER MARVELOUS POWER AND INVINCIBLE COURAGE TO SAVE HER FRIENDS FROM A FRIGHTFUL FATE!
Dazed by "high priestess" Zara's ordeal of crimson flame and the blue hypnotic ray of "flame god" Hypnoga, Wonder Woman kneels before the weird flame altar, her Amazon strength of mind and body lost by Aphrodite's law because men welded chains between her bracelets.

The captive Holiday Girls will be killed unless Wonder Woman obeys.

Take zis flaming sword and prepare to execute a prisoner!

I'll pretend to obey and stall for time--maybe I can think of some plan--

To bind my new slave Wonder Woman forever to my service, I shall compel her to slay with the flaming sword a disciple who has disobeyed me. Bring before me the prisoner Clarice Mystik!

Prisoner Clarice, you failed to sell zee Amazon diamond as zee god commanded!

I'm-tried--mercy, O God of flame!

Failure is disobedience--you must die. Amazon slave, execute the prisoner!

Never before have I killed a human being--

--and I don't intend to now!

O please--don't make me kill Clarice!

Zee God of flame commands Eet--obey. Flame slave, or your friends also shall be executed!
Wonder Woman appears to stumble over her ankle chains.

Quick, Etta, grab this sword and cut the chain between my bracelets!

Awkward slave -- for zees you shall be punesheed!

Right, Keed...

Woo woo! This is easy as cuttin' chocolate fudge!

In the flash of an eye the mighty Amazon, her strength restored, breaks her chains.

Snap!

While Etta frees the girls, Wonder Woman indulges in a little sword play.

I always liked fencing--

The flame cult racketeers are quickly captured.

You escaped prisoners will have two new companions on your return to Transformation Island!

We weel yet get our revenge on you, Wonder Woman!
Zara, explain your flame cult tricks to Clarice.

I mus' obey. Zee tongues of flame are hydrogen gas capsules that explode and burn up. Zee writing on your arm was invisible ink that appears later.

Zee flame god whom you worship is Hypnota! I put his face in zee flame with television projector.

What a fool I was! You can help other girls not to be fools by explaining these cult tricks.

Here y'are, Princess-- Puff, puff! Here's your mom's jewels!

That's less than half-- where are the rest?

Clea and Giganta took them-- we don't know where they are!

While Wonder Woman flies the prisoners to transformation island, Steve has an unusual visitor.

Ah-- thou art the handsome Col. Trevor whom I have met before!

Er-- ah-- if you'd show me your face--

Never mind my face-- I'm glad thou dost not remember me! I have come to see thee because I know thou art very influential with thy government. I wish to buy a submarine.

A submarine?

Now I know this dame-- she's Queen Clea, the escaped Amazon prisoner! She wants a sub to reach her sunken continent, Atlantis. I'll play innocent and get a lead to the Amazon jewels she stole.

The government is selling surplus submarines, but they cost plenty.

Poof! I have enough to buy 20 subs-- come with me and I will show thee.
Cleá Leads Steve to a Cave near the Shore.

This was a pirates' cave—I found their buried treasure! Follow me—

Behold my treasure! One tenth of these jewels will pay for a submarine.

Right—except for one fact. These jewels belong to Amazon Queen Hippolyte.

Hands up! You are the escaped prisoner, Queen Cleá of Atlantis!

You—you miserable manling—

At this moment a huge club descends. Arrr-rrgh! Got him!

Steve recovers consciousness in an awkward situation.

Thou'lt buy that submarine or I'll cut thee—slowly— to ribbons!

While I burn your eyes out!

You're certainly playful girls! Go ahead and have your fun.
THE MANLING IS BRAVE --
TO TORTURE WILL NEVER PERSUADE HIM!

HE'LL YIELD IF WE CAPTURE THE HOLIDAY GIRLS -- AND WE MIGHT CATCH WONDER WOMAN!

WE HATE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE BUT SOON WE'LL BRING YOU CAPTIVE COMPANIONS!

LATER THOU SHALT BECOME A SLAVE ON ATLANTIS!

DIANA, MEANWHILE, GETS A CALL FROM PROF. ZOOL OF HOLIDAY COLLEGE.

I'M HAVING TROUBLE WITH MY EVOLUTION MACHINE -- ONLY THE DEVOLUTION CURRENT WORKS. CAN YOU LOCATE WONDER WOMAN?

SHE'S BUSY NOW PROFESSOR -- LATER, PERHAPS!

IN PROF. ZOOL'S LABORATORY, THE HOLIDAY GIRLS WATCH THE DEVOLUTION EXPERIMENT.

WHEN I TURN ON THE DEVOLUTION CURRENT YOU'LL SEE THIS MONKEY REVERSE THE EVOLUTION OF HIS RACE. HE'LL BECOME A FOUR-FOOTED MAMMAL, THEN A REPTILE!

AS THE BELLS GLASS BECOMES SUPERCHARGED WITH REVERSED ELECTRONIC CURRENT, BLUE FLAMES APPEAR AND THE MONKEY BEGINS TO CHANGE BACK TO A PREHISTORIC TREE FOX.

DEVOLUTION CONTINUES.

WOO WOO! YOU DOOD IT AGAIN, PROFESSOR! THAT FOX IS A SURE NUFF CONKERNILE --

CAN'T YOU GIRLS TAKE ANYTHING SERIOUSLY? I SHOULD CHANCE YOU'LL ALL CHANGE BACK TO MONKEYS?

SUDDENLY, THERE APPEARS THE GORILLA THAT ZOOL'S MACHINE ONCE CHANGED TO A GIRL.

ARRR -- RGH! I'VE GOT THEM -- QUICK, CLEA, THE NET!
IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, CLEA'S ATLANTHEAN HUNTING NET SURROUNDS ITS PREY.
HERE'S THE BAIT FOR OUR TRAP--WE'LL MAKE THESE GIRLS CALL WONDER WOMAN FOR HELP!

AT THIS MOMENT DIANA, HAVING TRANSFORMED HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN, ARRIVES TO HELP PROF. ZOOL REPAIR HIS MACHINE.
SORRY I'M LATE--HESTA! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

INSTANTLY GIGANTA SEIZES WONDER WOMAN.
SUFFERING SAPPHO--IT'S GIGANTA!

GIGANTA'S UNEXPECTED ATTACK CARRIES WONDER WOMAN TO THE FLOOR.

BUT THE SKILLED AMAZON WRESTLER DOES A HEAD STAND.

I'LL TIE YOU UP, GORILLA GIRL, AND THEN--

GRR-RRGH!
But Clea, meanwhile, throws the Holliday captives into the devolutionizer.

Let Giganta go, Wonder Woman, or I'll throw the switch that will turn your friends into monkeys!

Quicker than thought, Wonder Woman leaps at Clea—but the Atlantean's hand pulls down the devolution switch.

The mighty Amazon snatches the switch from Clea—too late.

Great Pluto! Zool and the Holliday girls are devolving into apes!

Wonder Woman turns the switch to "Evolution" but nothing happens.

GREAT MINerva! Zool hasn't repaired his positive evolution current, and they're all turned to gorillas except their heads!

Quick, Giganta!

Even an Amazon can't withstand a crushing blow on the base of the skull—
Wonder Woman, unconscious, is bound with her magic lasso.

I'll make the Amazon captive steal a submarine -- if she rebels -- well, we still have the Holliday gorillas as hostages! She must do our bidding!

Wonder Woman, recovering consciousness, finds herself in a rowboat.

Hail! Thou hast recovered -- excellent! I'm taking thee to an anchorage of surplus submarines -- thou wilt steal one for me!

Hera have mercy -- I must obey Clea!

Thou must remain bound, captive, while performing thy task. I bind thy wrists in front of thee!

You're so kind, Clea!

Clea compels Wonder Woman to board an anchored submarine.

There's no guard aboard but hurry, slave!

Break that anchor chain quickly!

Sna-p!

The captive Amazon, swimming with bound hands, is compelled to tow the huge submarine.

Faster, captive!
Wonder Woman

The sub is docked at Clea's Treasure Cove.
Come, my big little slave, I have a surprise waiting for thee in my cave of jewels!

But it is Clea who is surprised.
Trevor's escaped! He frayed his ropes on that post and broke loose!

Now we must kill the prisoners and race for Atlantis, leaving no trace!

Wonder Woman is forced to carry the Amazon jewels to the submarine.
I'll send Steve a mental radio beam just on a chance--

Prisoners are bound to the rowboat and towed to sea.
Thou art a charming figurehead, Princess! If thou pull on thy unbreakable bonds thou wilt wreck the boat--ha ha!

If only Steve gets my message--

Help Steve! Follow this beam--

But 10 miles at sea the submarine submerges, pulling the rowboat with it.
Oh I must save the Holliday captives--

Twisting in her bonds, Wonder Woman seizes the tow cable in her teeth.
Wonder Woman

Wonder Woman cuts the cable but the water-filled rowboat sinks. Boat's sinking anyway, I may as well smash it! Crack!

The Amazon maid, free, quickly brings her companions to the surface. Can you girls swim now that you're gorillas? Arrr-rrgh! We'll show ya!

Without a second's delay, Wonder Woman, followed by the human gorillas, swims swiftly down to pursue the stolen submarine. My, my! One does peculiar things when one is a gorilla!

Before the sub-sea boat can complete its dive, it is captured and brought to the surface. There's Steve coming in my plane--thank Aphrodite!
As Steve sweeps down in the Princess' plane, Wonder Woman grabs the landing ladder.

HOLD TIGHT, GORILLAS! THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET BACK TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE!

Landing safely on the Holliday campus, Wonder Woman smashes open the submarine.

Mother'll have to pay for this sub, but I must get those escaped prisoners before they hatch more mischief!

The rebels have no chance against an aroused Wonder Woman.

Ow-w! I give up! Arr-rrgh! I surrender!

Wonder Woman soon repairs Prof. Zool's evolution machine and--

Woo-woo! Am I glad you evoluted us again--while I was a gorilla, I didn't like candy!

Later, on Paradise Island--

Here are the prisoners, mother, and your jewels--the girls are ashamed and glad to be back!

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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1918 OF WONDER WOMAN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1917.

State of New York.
County of New York.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933 and July 2, 1918, Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Comic Publications Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Sheldon Mayer, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comic Publications Inc.: Harry Donenfeld, Eugene Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, F. H. Sampiner, Sophie L. Sampiner, Jacob A. Liebowitz and Abraham.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

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

J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1917.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1918)
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