





WONDER WOMAN, No. 29. May-June, 1948. Published bimonthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17. N. Y. Sheldon Mayer, Editor, Reentered as second class matter Feb. 14, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.30 in American Junds. Entire contents copyrighted 1918 by National Comics Publications, Inc. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N Y Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.







IT'S CRAZY, BUT DEAN SOURRUSS TOLD ALL HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO REPORT TO THE AUDITORIUM IN SWIM SUITS AAND FUR COATS. PROFESSOR CHEMICO IS GOING TO DEMONSTRATE A NEW INVENTION.









WHEN AN EXCESS OF CARBON DIOXIDE IS PUMPED INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE CLIMATE BECOMES WARMER. NOTE THE CHANGE WHEN MY MACHINE, BY A VERY INTRICATE PROCESS, SATURATES THE AIR WITH CO₂!









AND NOW BE READY TO
DON YOUR FUR COATS. FOR WHEN
I REVERSE MY MACHINE, THUS
REMOVING CARBON DIOXIDE
FROM THE AIR AND LEAVING AN
EXCESS OF CXYGEN, THE ROOM
TEMPERATURE WILL FALL FAR
BELOW ZERO!





LATERYOUR MACHINE'S
TERRIFIC,
PROF!
IN THE WORLD BY
ENABLING CROPS
TO BE GROWN IN
THE UNPRODUCTIVE
FRIGID REGIONS. I
START FOR THE
NORTH POLE TOMOR
ROW TO EXPERIMENT-









AT THE NORTH POLE, IS UNEXPLORED ICEBERG-LAND WHERE, UTTERLY DINKNOWN TO MAN, DWELL COLD-BLOODED ICICLE MEN AND LOVELY SNOW MAIDENS. THEIR CLEVER SCIENTISTS HAVE PROVIDED THIS STRANGE RACE WITH MODERN INVENTIONS.—EVEN THE RADIO.



IN THE ICE PALACE, PRINCESS SNOWINA, ATTENDED BY HER SNOW MAIDEN LADIES-IN-WAITING AND PRIME MINSTER BLIZZARD, LISTENS TO THE NEWS:
PROF. CHEMICO'S EXPEDITION
IS OFF TO THE NORTH POLE TO TEST HIS CLIMATE CHANGING
MACHINE:-

WHY DID YOU TURN THAT BROADCASTER OFF?

PRINCESS, I MUST DISCUSS THIS DESPERATE SITUATION WITH YOU AT ONCE! IF THESE AMERICANS CHANGE THE CLIMATE HERE, WE'LL BE MELTED! THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

































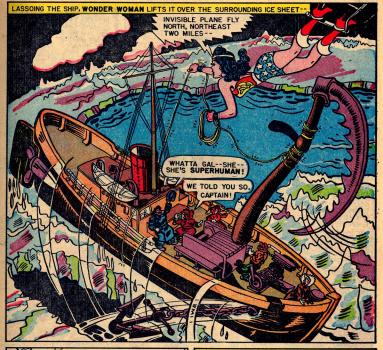












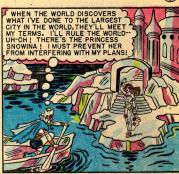


























I'LL LEAVE HER TIED AND GAGGED BEHIND THIS FORMA-TION. THE MEN'LL NEVER SEE HER HERE. IF I LEFT SEE HER HERE. IF LEFT
HER BACK IN ICEBERG-LAND,
SHE'D SEND THE ICICLE MEN
TROOPS AFTER ME!





























WONDER WOMAN RACES TO THE PROPELLER MOTOR AND--

THIS'LL STOP THE GLACIER FROM MOVING!













I AM PRINCESS SNOWINA RULER OF ICEBERG-LAND. I DID ORDER THE CLIMATE MACHINE STOLEN FROM THE SHIP FOR FEAR IT WOULD MELT US AND OUR KINGDOM-



WE DIDN'T KNOW
ABOUT YOUR LAND,
PRINGESS. I PROMISE
YOU IT SHALL NEVER BE
DAMAGED BY THE CLMATECHANGING MACHINE-THOUGH WE WILL USE IT
TO MELT THE GLACIER!



THE INVISIBLE PLANE FLIES TO ICEBERG-LAND-

WE'VE ENORMOUS GOLD)
MINES IN OUR KINGDOM
WHICH'LL PAY FOR ALL THE
DAMAGE! I'M THANKFUL NO
LIVES WERE LOST-- WE
COULD NEVER PAY FOR THAT!



YOU'RE A



MORE ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN IN SENSATION COMICS AND WONDER WOMAN BI-MONTHLY.





MADAM, YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE
MISTAKE! I'VE JUST COME FROM
MAKING A DEAL WITH THE DAILY
ZENITH -FOR RICE PAPER FROM MY
RICE FIELD HOLDINGS, IN FACT.

WAIT! THERE'S OMETHING HE
SOMETHING HE
SOMETHING HE
SOMETHING HE
I GOT IT!!



SO, WHEN I HEARD
WHAT HE SAID TO YOU I JUSED THAT
KNEW HE WAS LYING
AND THAT HE WAS MOST
LIKELY THE THIEF

PID YOU GUESS OLD NICKS CLUE?

THERE IS NO RICE IN RICE PAPER AND

OLD NICK? OH BOY,
OLD NICK IS A
WONDERFUL
CANDY BAR!
CANDY BAR!
UNSCIOUS MILK
CHOCOLATE
BEST BY FAR SO TRY

OLD NICK CANDY BAR



TRY BIT-O-HONEY — IT'S A
HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR
—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY
FILLED WITH CRUNCHY,
TOASTED ALMONDS











IF ANYONE'S INSANE IT'S
YOU, LT. PRINCE - OR THAT MAD
CHARACTER CALLED WONDER
WOMAN! OUR GIRLS HAVE
DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY



CERTAINLY NOT -- AND NEITHER HAS WONDER WOMAN! HOW DID I KNOW THAT? WHY-ER-WONDER
WOMAN'S HERE NOW SHE SAYS
SHE'LL COME OVER TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE IMMEDIATELY-



WELL.WELL -- SO WONDER WOMAN'S HERE, EH? WHERE IS SHE HIDING -- IN YOUR DESK DRAWER?

















AS THE GIRLS APPROACH, PADDY GYPSO, CHIEF
OF THE TRIBE, QUARRELS WITH TAMA, PRETTIEST
OF GYPSY MAIDENS.

TAKE YOUR HANDS
OFF ME!

YOU TIGER CAT!































WITH FOREST LORE TAUGHT BY THE AMAZONS, WONDER WOMAN FOLLOWS THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS' TRAIL.



WONDER WOMAN QUICKLY CATCHES THE WANDERING MARE



CONTROLLED BY WONDER WOMAN'S MAGIC LASSO, THE HORSE RETURNS TO THE FORMER GYPSY ENCAMPMENT.

MM--THIS GYPSY CAMP'S DESERTED. YOU WON'T FIND YOUR MASTER HERE, OLD GIRL-WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR UNDER THAT







STEVE ARRIVES WITH A CLUE

LOOK--ETTA CANDY'S HAND-KERCHIEF! THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS WERE HERE--I BET THE GYPSIES KIDNAPPED THEM!

BAD BUSINESS! I'LL TAKE THIS WOUNDED GYPSY TO PAULA'S LABORATORY--YOU START SEARCHING FOR HIS PALS.









EVEN IF HE'S DEAD I'LL TRY TO TAP HIS THOUGHTS WITH MY BRAIN WAVE AUDITOR BEFORE HIS CEREBRAL ACTIVITY STOPS. HE MAY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS!



HURE I'LL FIGHT YE, PADDY GYPSO SLEN GALGHARY FOR TO BE KING THE GYPSIES IN IRELAND !-! SHURF GYPSO. GLEN DION BORU, WILL LICK YE - AHH-HH-HAT DIVIL STABBED ME -- AGH-ULP-THAT



WONDER WOMAN SUMMONS HER AMAZON PLANE BY MENTAL RADIO CONTROL.

I'M OFF FOR IRELAND -- THERE'S A CHANCE GYPSO MAY BE TAKING THE



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE SWIFT-FLYING AMAZON DESCENDS OVER GLEN GALGHARY.

THIS MUST BE THEIR MEETING PLACE--I SEE HUNDREDS OF GYPSY WAGONS BELOW































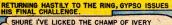












SHURE I'VE LICKED THE CHAMP OF IVERY
GYPSY TRIBE IN IRELAND SAVE DION BORU O'TUAM
-HIM I CHALLENGE FOR TO BE KING O' THE
IRISH GYPSIES!







YE WOULD'YE KILLED ME, SHURE -- WID A DAGGER IN ME BACK! BUT WONDER WOMAN'S PURPLERAY SAYED ME LIFE, AN' HER FIGHTIN' MAN, STEVE TREVOR, BROUGHT ME HERE TO KNOCK YER LYIN' WORDS DOWN YER T'ROAT!











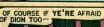






TAMA, KNOWING WHERE GYPSO'S CAPTIVES ARE HIDDEN, HURRIES
TO THE CIRCUS WAGONS. BUT GYPSO WANTS ME TO GUARD WONDER GORGIO-COME QUICK. DION'S BACK AND GYPSO WANTS YE! WOMAN!







IF YE THRESH AROUND IN YER CAGE WHILE I'M GONE, ME GAL, YE'LL KNOCK THIS RIFLE OVER. THAT'LL PULL THE ROPE AND LET THIM TIGERS INTO YOUR GIRL-FRIENDS' CAGE!



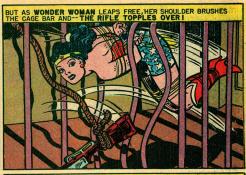
LISTEN, GIRLS! IF I BREAK MY CAGE WHILE THE GUARDS GONE I MAY RELEASE THE TIGERS SHALL I TAKE THAT CHANCE?

































130 THE SANDLO

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY



SPORT, EH! WELL, IF THEY CAN LICK BUT IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THE BOYS CAN PRACTICE FOR THE THAT TEAM NEIGHBORHOOD SERIES." MR. JONES . BE A FROM ACROSS SPORT ... TOWN, MEBBE I'LL CHANGE MY MIND.



WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

- THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
- 2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT

D. F." MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION... A PATENTED
FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN "P.F" CANVAS SHOES OUR BOYS ARE DOING PURTY WELL ... TYING THE SCORE IN THE LAST INNING! AND THE GAME IS NOT OVER YET, MR. JONES! WATCH ...





TRADE MARK



YOU'LL BE A BETTER FASTER PLAYER, TOO ... IN ALL SPORTS -- IF YOU WEAR "P-F".CANVAS SHOES P-F"CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY



HOOD RUBBER CO.











CHILDHOOD DAYS WERE SEVERE FOR LITTLE DOROTHEA LYNDE DIX. THERE WAS NO TIME FOR PLAY--ONLY WORK ...



















THROUGHOUT HER LIFE SHE SUFFERED RECURRENT ATTACKS OF ILLNESS. THEY LEFT HER UNDAUNTED--





















WER NAME IS

WANTITEN DEEP
IN THE HEARTS OF
ALL, HER CAREER
A ROMANCE IN
PHILANTHROPY
THAT THE WORLD
CAN ILL AFFORD
TO FORGET. THE
WORDS THAT
DESCRIBE DOROTHEA LYNDE DX
BEST ARE ---

WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY!

Diana Prince

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WONDER WOMAN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



TINO MAKES GOOD

by CHARLES KING

66 N O! We don't need you to help carry any of our stuff," Jackie said bitterly. "C'mon, fellas, let's get started."

Tino's great brown eyes were filled with sadness as he saw the other boys shoulder their playing gear and move off towards the foothall field.

He was the newest student in the small country school . . and, undoubtedly, the loneliest. This latest incident proved what he'd been trying not to believe—that the other kids were determined to avoid him.

It hadn't been too bad when he'd first come to board with his Aunt Maria.

"Remember, Tino," she'd explained in her kindly way, "country boys are not like the people you've left. They're all swell kids, but they take a little time before letting you in on things.

"You just tend to your business, do your lessons and, in time, there will be many new friends for my nephew."

Tino's grave smile told her that he understood. As a matter of fact, the first few days hadn't been too bad. Perhaps it was because he was slower at picking things up than the others. No one wants to be shown up by a newcomer, and Tino's classmates were no exceptions.

In fact, the new boy's well knit figure and the easy way he bounded down the road one day when he thought he was going to be late for school caused a few of them to look at him with new interest. Jackie—who had just snubbed him—had been the first to approach and introduce himself. Star athlete and head of the Boys' Club. Jackie had asked Tino if he was going to go out for the football team.

Delighted that he'd been spoken to, Tino nevertheless blushed and shook his head.

"Can't judge a guy just because he's got a swell build," Jackie told some of his chums later as they walked toward the gym. "Ha might have things wrong with him that he don' want to talk about. You'd be surprised at how many people..." and Jackie's voice chopped into silence at the scene inside the gymnasium.

Unaware that he was being watched, Tino was going through some amazing stunts. Back and forth he whizzed on the hand rings that dangled from the ceiling. Then, as the others goggled, he let go the final ring and flew like a bird toward the horizontal bar, catching it in mid-air.

He swung around it till his body became a blur. Finally he dropped lightly to the gym floor—to be confronted by Jackie,

"There's nothing wrong with you, fella,"
Jackie had pointed out. "The team can use
you. Why don't you—?"

Tino lowered his head. "I—I'm sorry," he'd mumbled, "there're reasons . . . "

"Scared, huh?" had been Jackie's contemptuous summing up. "A great athlete when you're alone, but afraid to take a bit of bruisin' for your own school. Let's leave him to himself, guys—as long as we know him!" It had been like that for some time. His Aunt noted his increasing periods of silence but, wisely, said nothing.

Saturday, in town, is when the farmers come in with their wives to do their shopping. Everybody is gay and there is a holiday atmosphere.

One exception: Tino.

He leaned against a telephone pole on Main Street, watching the others. He averted his eyes as Jackie and his group went coldly past.

Suddenly he tensed. He knew the sound of gunfire. Coming out of the bank on the run was a burly figure, a pistol almost smothered in a ham-like hand, the other huge paw holding a bag of loot from the bank.

The thug missed it, but Jackie, out of the corner of an eye, saw a sudden motion. It was Tino, going up the telephone pole like a squirrel.

"Yellow . . . takin' no chances . . . " ran Jackie's thoughts—and then he stiffened at what he saw.

Running lightly, easily, along the telephone wires reaching from pole to pole, Tino was approaching the giant thug from overhead.

Jackie gaped as Tino chose that moment to arch into the air. He swallowed deeply as the boy who had been scorned looped through two perfect somersaults and then came down like a human dart, his feet crashing the thug to the cement walk.

. It was the work of but a moment for the aroused citizens to make the dazed crook further harmless. Not even waiting for thanks, Tino was striding away.

But his path was soon blocked. "That was the brawest thing I ever saw," said Jackie. "It took more nerve than I ever hope to havebesides, I never could've hoped to pull such

"Circus stunts," finished Tino for him.

"That's it. You weren't afraid to risk your life against a guy with a gun, but—"

"But I wouldn't go out for the team," finished Tino for the second time.

"Why?"

"It's like this. I grew up in the Circus my Ma and Pa are acrobats. They taught me lots've tricks. But they felt I also needed an education. They taught me a little, but it wasn't the same as a real school. So they sent me to live with my Aunt Maria and attend school here. Not knowin' much makes me a bit slow, I guess," Tino ended forlornly.

"Slow? Why you're the fastest guy in action I ever saw," Jackie insisted warmly, "and the bravest!"

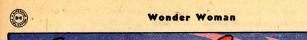
"Thanks," smiled Tino. "Now I'll tell you why I didn't try for the team. I would've been ashamed before, but now I'll talk. In the Circus there's always plenty of things one has to do. If you're not practicin' then you're workin' on a million different things. I never had time to learn certain things. You see"—he was shamefaced—"I don't know how to play your games."

Jackie looked at his pals. A silent message passed between them. "Would you like to join our club?" he asked.

"Would I!"

"Okay. First the initiation."

Tino stared as the other boys bent deeply over. Then he grinned as Jackie said with feeling: "Give each of us a god swift kick where it'll do the most good!"









OH NO--WE'RE HUNTING FOR REAL TREASURE! IT WAS BURIED HERE ON ADVENTURE ISLAND OVER A CENTURY AGO BY BLACK HUGO, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEFPER.



THEY SAY THE TREASURE'S HIDING PLACE IS GUARDED BY THE LIGHT HOUSE KEEPER'S GHOST! AND THAT ANYBODY WHO COMES NEAR IT WILL DIE SOME GRUESOME DEATH-SEVERAL SEARCHERS HAVE BEEN KILLED. ISN'T THAT EXCITING?



A LITTLE TOO EXCITING--

BLACK HUGO MADE A
SECRET MARK ON A MAP
SHOWING WHERE THE TREASURE WAS BURIED. THE MAP
WAS LOST, BUT WE FOUND
IT IN DAD'S OLD MAP
COLLECTION









THIS IS JED HATCH, BORN AND BRED ON CAPE COD. JED'S OUR ISLAND CARETAKER.

HOW BE YE? HUNTIN' THIS HERE BURIED TREASURE'S A FOOL BUSINESS. THREE PEOPLE BEEN KILLED ALREADY BY THE GUARDIAN GHOST!



Wonder Woman





PLEASED TA MEETA YOU! GALS GOTTA NO BIZ'DIG ON BEACH---



"DIANA, LET ME PRESENT YOU TO MR. CARLTON CABOT, WHO OWNS HALF THIS ISLAND--"

I DAWN'T KNAWW WHO YOU AWRE. BUT THESE YOUNG IJOTS BETTER STOP SEARCHING FOR MY TREASURE BEFORE SOME-THING OMINOUS OCCURS!



MEET GOOD OLD LEM BRITE, OUR IGHTHOUSE KEEPER FOR 25

YEARS--HOWDY, MISS! I HOPE YOUR FRIENDS FIND THIS TREASURE -- TWAS BURIED BY MY GREAT-GREAT GRAND-FATHER, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER, 160 YEARS AGO!

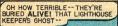


















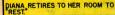












WONDER WOMAN'S BRINGING
SOME CITY BOYS HERE TODAY
FOR AN OUTING SEE YOU LATER.

I WISH THOSE KIDS WEREN'T
COMING THERE'S SOME
MYSTERIOUS MENACE ON
THIS ISLAND THERE'S



BUT AS WONDER WOMAN LEAPS, THE SHREWD EYES OF JED HATCH PEER CAUTIOUSLY FROM HIDING.



WAL I SWAN! WONDER WOMAN)
JUMPS OUTA TH' GUEST ROOM
JUMPS OUTA TH' GUEST ROOM
HERE MISS PRINCE OUGHTA BE.
THAT DIANA DAME WAS ALMIGHTY
STRONG-MEBBE SHE WAS TH'
AMAZON IN DISGUISE, HUNTIN' OUR
TREASURE! IF SHE IS- HM--



AT THE SHORE, MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN FINDS BRITE, THE PRESENT LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER.

I'M BRINGING SOME CITY BOYS TO ADVENTURE ISLAND FOR A CAMPING TRIP-- WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR BOAT?



















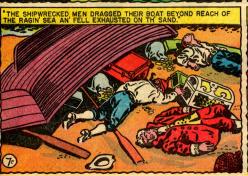


LEM BRITE'S GREAT-GREAT GRANPAW, BLACK HUGO, WAS A WRECKER-ONE O'THEM FELLERS THAT LOOTS WRECKED SHIPS. ADVENTURE ISLAND REEF WRECKED MANY A FINE SHIP-BEFORE THEY BUILT THE LIGHT' HOUSE: ONE NIGHT.







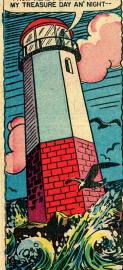








FROM HERE I CAN WATCH OVER











































YOUR BRACELETS ARE







































BEAUTIFUL DAY AND DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM ARE RIDING PLEASANTLY ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD ...









TO OUR STURDY

U.S. ROYALS.









BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY Serving Through Science

























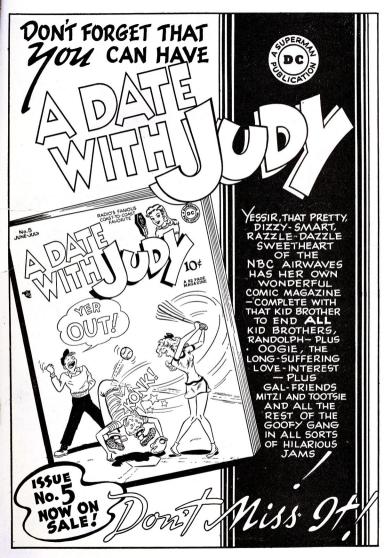




HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THAT SWELL TOOTSIE FUDGE SURE SHOOTS JETS OF QUICK ENERGY TO YOUR MUSCLES. MAKES YOU WANT TO ZOOM LIKE A REGULAR THUNDERJET YOURSELF! TOOTSIE FUDGE IS SURE RICH 'N CREAMY - JUST GOSH-A-MIGHTY GOOD! GOOD LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS -

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CHEWY CHOCOLATY CANDY. GET BOTH AT YOUR FAVORITE CANDY STORE TODAY!







IN HIS CLASS AT SOUTH HIGH SCHOOL, DENVER, COLORADO

ALLEN MURRAY

won a college scholarship-and no wonder! Top-notch athlete and student, he was picked as Outstanding Boy of his school. Enjoys fishing, hunting, camping
he loves to travel. "Al" is almost 6 foot tall. He says Thom McAn's famous Gro-Chart (described below) is a great idea, because it helps keep kids from stunting their foot growth!



AL" CHOOSES

HIS RUGGED "HE-MAN" TYLE WITH HEAVY LEXIBLE RUBBER SOLE (BOYS' STYLE X-33; MEN'S STYLE # 611)



EDUCATION AND MEDICINE. MAY COMBINE BOTH FOR A CAREER



CHOSEN AS OUTSTANDING BOY OF SCHOOL BY BOTH STUDENTS AND FACULTY

LOVES MOUNTAIN CLIMBING HIS AMBITION: TO CLIMB EVERY PEAK IN COL-ORADO OVER 14,000 FT. HIGH .

PLAYS A HOT TROMBONE

IF YOU WANT THE HEALTHY FEET OF A "CHAMP," DON'T LET OUTGROWN SHOES DAMAGE YOUR FEET BEFORE YOU EVEN KNOW IT! DEPEND ON THOM MCAN'S WONDERFUL SCIENTIFIC GRO-CHART FOR PROTECTION. IT'S YOUR INSURANCE AGAINST STUNTING YOUR FOOT GROWTH. GET YOUR FREE GRO-CHART TODAY AT THE NEAREST THOM

MEAN SHOE STORE .

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SHOE

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES