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Skyscrapers crumble, terror-stricken people race for their lives when the sinister icicle men emerge from the arctic to menace America! Wonder Woman — beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules, and swifter than Mercury — must perform one tremendous feat after another to stop the "Ice World's Conquest!"

CRASH!
Wonder Woman Answers an Urgent Call to Holliday College—

Woo woo, Greetings! Glad you got here in time for the big show!

Bathing suits—fur coats? What's this—a fashion parade?

It's crazy, but Dean Sourpuss told all Holliday girls to report to the auditorium in swim suits and fur coats. Professor Chemico is going to demonstrate a new invention.

Hmm—this sounds interesting!

The College Auditorium is filled with an oddly dressed, expectant audience—

Woo woo! There's Dean Sourpuss!

I'm dying to see her in a bathing suit!

Please be less raucous, girls!

Buzz—zzzzzzz! Ha ha!

That's a good one!

The curtain's going up—fer Hamburger's sake! What kind of a contraption is that?

It is a weird looking thing!

This is my Climate-Changer—a machine which will heat the ice-bound regions of the frozen North! With this machine, man can reclaim the coldest portions of the globe and grow tropical flowers at the North Pole!

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!
AS THE MACHINE SPRAYS THE AIR WITH MORE AND MORE CARBON DIOXIDE, THE ASSEMBLY BECOMES INCREASINGLY HOT --

WHOOPS -- LOOKIT THE DEAN'S BATHING SUIT! OH BROTHER -- WOULD I LIKE A CANDID CAMERA SHOT OF THAT! HAAAH!

WOW, TURN OFF THE FURNACE!

THIS HEAT'S TERRIBLE!

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 OXYGEN, THE ROOM TEMPERATURE WILL FALL FAR BELOW ZERO!

CHEMICO PULLS THE FRIGID CLIMATE LEVER AND THE AUDIENCE SHIVERS --

BRRR -- I'LL SHARE MY COAT WITH YOU, WONDER WOMAN --

THANKS, ETTA, BUT WE AMAZONS ARE TRAINED TO WITHSTAND BOTH HEAT AND COLD!

LATER --

I HOPE IT'LL HELP RELIEVE THE FOOD SHORTAGE IN THE WORLD BY ENABLING CROPS TO BE GROWN IN THE UNPRODUCTIVE FRIGID REGIONS. I START FOR THE NORTH POLE TOMORROW TO EXPERIMENT --

THAT'S A VERY WORTH-WHILE PROJECT!

SURE -- TAKE US TOO -- WE WANT TO HELP!

YOU CAN TALK DEAN SOURPUSS INTO LETTING US GO --

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS -- YOU WIN!

BROADCASTS OF CHEMICO'S INVENTION REACH ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE --

PROF. CHEMICO OF HOLLI DAY COLLEGE HAS INVENTED A CLIMATE-CHANGER, A MACHINE WHICH CAN MAKE THE ATMOSPHERE HOT OR COLD BY MEANS OF A SIMPLE LEVER --
AT THE NORTH POLE, IS UNEXPLORED ICEBERG-LAND WHERE, UTERLY UNKNOWN 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 MINISTER 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!

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN SEES THE EXPEDITION OFF--

BON VOYAGE--TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES!

WISH YOU WERE COMING ALONG, WONDER WOMAN--

STEADILY NORTHWARD STEAMS THE SHIP--FINALLY IT ANCHORS IN THE ARCTIC SEA! UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS A STRANGE CRAFT APPROACHES IT--

NOW--GRAB THE MACHINE, CAPTAIN!

THE PRINCESS AGREED TO LET US STEAL THE MACHINE. SHE THINKS I WANT TO USE IT ONLY TO PROTECT OURSELVES BUT I HAVE OTHER PLANS! HA HAAA!

ROW CLOSER TO THE SHIP! CAPT. ICEBERG, BE READY TO LIFT THE MACHINE FROM THE DECK--

YESSIR!
CAPT. ICEBERG SKILLFULLY SNATCHES THE CLIMATE-CHANGING MACHINE--

PADDLE AROUND THE BOAT-- THIS MACHINE WILL FREEZE A SOLID BLOCK OF ICE AROUND IT. THEN THE AMERICANS WON'T BE ABLE TO FOLLOW--

HMM-- THE PRINCESS DIDN'T TELL US TO DO THAT--

NEXT MORNING, THE TERROR OF THE UNKNOWN GRIPS THE HEARTS OF OUR FRIENDS--

WE'RE FROZEN IN A SOLID BLOCK OF ICE-- WE CAN'T BUDGE!

AND MY MACHINE'S GONE! VANISHED!

GREAT GUMDROPS-- WHO COULDN'T TAKEN IT?

AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS DIANA PRINCE'S MENTAL RADIO BUZZES WILDLY--

I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE HOLIDAY GIRLS. I'VE AN UNEASY FEELING THEY'RE IN TROUBLE. UH-OH! THE MENTAL RADIO'S BUZZING!

CALLING WONDER WOMAN-- WE'RE FROZEN IN ARCTIC SEA-- CLIMATE-CHANGING MACHINE GONE-- NEED HELP DESPERATELY!

MERCIFUL MINerva!

THE LOVELY AMAZON SWIFTLY SHEDS HER MAN'S WORLD DISGUISE--

WHO COULD HAVE POSSIBLY STOLEN THE MACHINE? I'LL CALL MY PLANE BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL AND INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!
Meanwhile in Iceberg-Land--

I still think we should've explained to the Americans that this machine would harm us before we resorted to stealing it from them.

Leave such matters to me--you're too innocent about international affairs!

The princess is innocent indeed! I'm going to put the climate-changer to good use for my own gains! Yes, Prime Minister Blizzard will soon be the world's most feared man!

Meanwhile, aboard the ice-bound ship--

Woo Woo! We're saved--here comes Wonder Woman!

What can a mere woman do?

She'll show you, Captain!

This Amazon scythe should enable me to free the boat--I'll set my plane on mental robot control to encircle the ship and get to work!

Hanging from her plane's ladder, the ingenious Amazon with mighty strokes slices the ice--
Lassoing the ship, Wonder Woman lifts it over the surrounding ice sheet—

Invisible plane fly north, northeast two miles—

Whatta gal—she—she’s superhuman!

We told you so, captain!

Amazon plane halt, descend—

Plop!

Sending her plane home by mental robot control, Wonder Woman joins her friends—

Unscrupulous men possessing the climate-changer could raise havoc with the world. No one’s safe until we get it back!

Woohoo! Thanks to Wonder Woman, we won’t starve in the arctic sea!
Meanwhile, Blizzard puts his evil plans into operation—

Princess Snowina orders you to continue using the machine until you form a mighty glacier. Also construct a powerful propeller motor to give the glacier speed!

When the world discovers what I've done to the largest city in the world, they'll meet my terms. I'll rule the world—uh-oh! There's the Princess Snowina! I must prevent her from interfering with my plans!

Blizzard, what're my soldiers doing with the climate-changer?

Er—making an iceberg island for a playground for the children—

That's fine—I'll paddle out and see how they're doing—

Oh no! You mustn't!

How dare you command me? You've been acting most strangely of late!

I can't let her speak to the soldiers—ah—I've an idea!

Forgive me, Princess—I'll take you out there myself—

When out of anyone else's view—

Well, my prying princess, the climate machine is actually forming a glacier which I shall use to gain control of the world!

No—you wouldn't—you—

You can't stop me! This mind paralysis ray will render you unconscious, and your faithful soldiers will obey your trusted Prime Minister's orders!

Oh—h-h-h—
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE PRINCESS?

SHE SLIPPED AND HIT HER HEAD BUT SHE'S ONLY TEMPORARILY STUNNED. IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS—HER LAST ORDERS WERE TO PROCEED AT ONCE ON THE GLACIER FOR NEW YORK!

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

IN THE MEANTIME--

SHADES OF HADES! THAT GLACIER'LL RUN US DOWN!

WH—WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

SUDDENLY THE TREMENDOUS GLACIER SMASHES THE SHIP--

CRASH!

'HAA! THIS RAY'LL FIX THEM--

BLIZZARD, BINDING AND GAGGING HIS NEW PRISONERS, HIDE THEM WITH THE PRINCESS--

INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON RECEIVES WORD OF THE ONRUSHING GLACIER---

NEW YORK HARBOR OFFICIALS ARE HELPLESS---EVERYONE'S STYMIED ON HOW TO STOP THE GLACIER---

BLIZZARD, THE LEADER OF THE INVADERS, SAYS HE HOLDS AMERICAN PRISONERS ON THE GLACIER AND IF WE BOMB IT THEY'LL BE KILLED!

GREAT BLAZES --- IF I COULD ONLY LOCATE WONDER WOMAN, SHE'D THINK OF SOMETHING!

THE GLACIER GOES CRASHING THROUGH NEW YORK HARBOR---
IT SEEMS CERTAIN THAT NEW YORK CITY WILL BE DESTROYED--

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN REVIVES--

SUFFERING SAPPHO! I MUST STOP THIS GLACIER--

WONDER WOMAN RACES TO THE PROPELLER MOTOR AND--

THIS'LL STOP THE GLACIER FROM MOVING! CRACK:

SNAP.
WITH SUPER-HERCULEAN STRENGTH, WONDER WOMAN PULLS THE GIANT ICE MASS OUT TO SEA --
I GOT FREE JUST IN TIME TO PREVENT THOSE BUILDINGS FROM CRASHING DOWN!

LEAPING ABOARD THE GLACIER, WONDER WOMAN GRABS THE FIENDISH BLIZZARD --
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE, MY BOY!

BLIZZARD SHOT ME WITH THE MIND-PARALYSIS RAY GUN! I NEVER ORDERED A GLACIER BUILT TO DESTROY NEW YORK! THAT WAS BLIZZARD'S WICKED PLAN --

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, PRINCESS. I PROMISE YOU IT SHALL NEVER BE DAMAGED BY THE CLIMATE-CHANGING MACHINE -- THOUGH WE WILL USE IT TO MELT THE GLACIER!

YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL AND KIND--
WE'VE ENORMOUS GOLD MINES IN OUR KINGDOM WHICH'LL PAY FOR THE DAMAGE! I'M THANKFUL NO LIVES WERE LOST -- WE COULDN'T NEVER PAY FOR THAT!

YOU'RE A LOVING WOMAN, PRINCESS!, WE'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE ICICLE MEN WHILE YOU RULE THEM.

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

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.

I... I'M SORRY
I SUPPOSE I'M A
BIT UPSET!

WAIT! THERE'S
SOMETHING HE
SAID... I GOT IT!!

OLD NICK? OH BOY,
OLD NICK IS A
WONDERFUL
CANDY BAR!

CREAMY FUDGE,
SMOOTH CARAMEL,
LUCIOUS 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.
WHEN THE GYPSY TRIBES FROM ALL OVER IRELAND MEET TO CHOOSE A NEW KING THERE'S
THE TOUGHEST TOURNAMENT OF FIST-FIGHTING THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN! WHEN WONDER
WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS GOT MIXED UP WITH THE GYPSY TROUBLES THEN THE FUN
BEGAN. I GATHER AROUND BOYS AND GIRLS, AND LISTEN TO THE

"TALE OF THE TIGERS."

DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) RECEIVES AN ASTONISHING PHONE CALL.

WHAT'S THAT? WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH ETTA CANDY AND THE
HOLLIDAY GIRLS—ARE YOU CRAZY?
DEAN SOURPUSS, TOO, IS INDIGNANT.

IF ANYONE'S INSANE IT'S YOU, LT. PRINCE--OR THAT MAD CHARACTER CALLED WONDER WOMAN! OUR GIRLS HAVE DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY FROM HOLLIDAY COLLEGE--HAVE YOU SENT THEM ON SOME WILD ADVENTURE?

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?

OH! YOU--YOU STARTLED ME, STEVE--

WONDER WOMAN'S HERE--DON'T TELL ME THIS SIMPLE "BEHIND THE DOOR" TRICK FOOLER SUCH A FAMOUS ARMY INTELLIGENCE SLEUTH AS YOU!

BLAZES, BEAUTIFUL--YOU ARE HERE!

I'LL GET STEVE AWAY BEFORE HE MISSES DIANA--

COME QUICK--THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE MISSING--WE MUST FIND THEM!

ER-ULP--HEY! TAKE IT EASY, ANGEL!

RACING TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, WONDER WOMAN ARRIVES BEFORE DEAN SOURPUSS CAN HANG UP THE PHONE.

WE'VE COME TO HELP--I DON'T WANT YOU--GET OUT! I SUSPECT YOU MURDERED OUR GIRLS!

WHILE WONDER WOMAN VAINLY ARGUES WITH THE DEAN, LET'S SEE WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS.

Hey, girls! Guess what? They're here!
THE GYPSIES--
IRISH GYPSIES!
THEY'RE CAMPING IN GILROK'S GLEN--
WHEE! THEY'LL TELL OUR FORTUNES!
WOO WOO! I'LL FIND OUT IF SWEETGULPER LOVES ME--
DON'T FORGET--WE HAFTA CROSS THE GYPSIES' PALMS WITH SILVER.
SILVER MY EYE--IRISH GYPSIES TAKE REAL FOLDING MONEY!

AS THE GIRLS APPROACH, PADDY GYPSO, CHIEF OF THE TRIBE, QUARRELS WITH TAMÁ, PRETTIEST OF GYPSY MAIDENS.
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
YOU TIGER CAT!
I'LL--
DION BORU, ALSO AN ADMIRER OF TAMÁ'S, INTERFERES.
LEAVE TAMÁ ALONE! CHIEF OR NOT, YE GOT NO RIGHT TO BE ANNOYIN' THIS LASS!

I'LL SHOW YE--
BAM!
SOCK!
POW!
STOP FIGHTIN', BOTH OF YE! SAVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR THE TOURNAMENT IN IRELAND TO SEE WHO'LL BE KING OF THE IRISH GYPSIES!
OFF WITH YE, LAZY LUMPS! CAN'T YE SEE THESE LADIES WANT THEIR PALMS READ?

WOO WOO! THAT'S THE WAY TO BOSS MEN ROUND, SISTER!

YOUR LOVE LINE IS VER-REE THIN--

THAT MEANS MY LOVE IS SWEETGULPER--SAY, KEED, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

A DARK, STRONG MAN THREATENS YOU--

LOOK! HE-HE'S KILLING HIM--

YOU DIRTY COWARD, YOU KILLED DION!

SO---- WHAT?

I'LL FIX THIS LITTLE SPITFIRE! GRAB THE FAT GAL AND HER FRIENDS--DON'T LET ANY OF 'EM GET AWAY! THEY SAW TOO MUCH!

OVERPOWERED BY ARMED GYPSIES, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE QUICKLY CAPTURED.

TOSS THIM IN THE WAGONS--WE'LL DRIVE TO WHERE WE GOT THE BIG PLANE HID--THEN OFF TO IRELAND!
WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE, ORDERED OFF HOLLIDAY CAMPUS BY DEAN SORPUS, SEARCH THE SURROUNDING WOODS FOR CLUES.

WE'RE WASTING TIME -- WE'D BETTER GO BACK.

LOOK! A CANDY BOX! WE'RE ON ETTA'S TRAIL.

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

TOO BAD FOOTPRINTS DON'T SHOW ON THIS ROCKY GROUND --

THEY DON'T SHOW ANYWHERE TO MY EYES! BUT I SEE A HORSE --

WONDER WOMAN QUICKLY CATCHES THE WANDERING MARE.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GYPSY SADDLE -- HMM -- THAT'S AN IDEA! FIND YOUR MASTER, MY PET!

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 BUSH?

GREAT MINERVA! THE MARE DID FIND HER MASTER! HE'S BEEN STABBED IN THE BACK AND I CAN'T FIND ANY PULSE.

STEVE ARRIVES WITH A CLUE.

LOOK--ETTA CANDY'S HANDKERCHIEF! 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.
IN PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY--

THERE'S NO HEART BEAT--I'M AFRAID HE'S BEEN DEAD TOO LONG FOR EVEN YOUR PURPLE RAY TO REVIVE HIM.

BUT THE ENCEPHALO-ELECTRIC DIAL SHOWS HIS BRAIN IS STILL ALIVE--

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

SHURE I'LL FIGHT YE, PADDY GYPSON, AT GLEN GALGHARY FOR TO BE KING OF ALL THE GYPSIES IN IRELAND--I--DION BORU, WILL LICK YE--AH--HH--THAT DIVIL STABBED ME--AGH--ULP--

HIS BRAIN WAVES HAVE STOPPED!

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.

HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

SHURE, 'TIS A PRETTY DIVIL FROM HEAVEN!

DON'T TELL ME I'VE LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIST-FIGHT?

WONDER WOMAN SUMMONS HER AMAZON PLANE BY MENTAL RADIO CONTROL.

I'M OFF FOR IRELAND--THERE'S A CHANCE GYPSON MAY BE TAKING THE KIDNAPPED GIRLS TO GLEN GALGHARY--

APHRODITE WITH YOU!
THAT YE HAVE! NOW OUT OF ME WAY--
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

'TIS NO MORE WORK YE'LL BE DOIN' 
THIS NIGHT--I'LL KNOCK YE OUT O' THE RING!

GYPSO'S BLOW KNOCKS OUT HIS OPPONENT!

YAI-EE! HAIL TO GYPSO--
MAY HE BE KING!

YE'VE ONLY ONE MORE MAN 
TO LICK, GYPSO--DION BORU!

EXCUSE ME, FRIENDS, BUT 
I MUST SPEAK WITH YOUR 
HERO!

JUST A MINUTE, GYPSO!
WHAT ABOUT DION BORU?
WHERE IS HE?

I KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT 
DION BORU! HE'S AFRAID 
TO FIGHT ME--OR ELSE 
HE'D BE HERE--

OH I THINK YOU'LL TELL 
ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT 
DION--AND THE HOLIDAY 
GIRLS!

ARR-RH! SOMETHING COMPELS 
ME--I DID--WHAT YE THINK I DID!
AND I GOT THIM GALS SAFELY 
HIDDEN--IF ANYBODY ACCUSES ME, 
YE'LL NEVER SEE 'EM AGAIN!
TELL ME WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THE HOLIDAY GIRLS--

BUT THE GYPSY GIRLS, FURIOUS AT THE INTRUDER, ATTACK WONDER WOMAN.

YOU KEEP OUT OF OUR AFFAIRS!

LEAVE OUR MAN ALONE!

WONDER WOMAN, OVERWHELMED BY NUMBERS AND UNWILLING TO INJURE THE WILD GYPSY GIRLS, IS Borne TO THE GROUND.

LET'S TIE HER UP AND RIDE HER OUT OF CAMP ON A RAIL--

GIVING ME THE HOBO'S RUSH, EH?

HOLD ON, ME PRETTY COLLEENS--I GOT A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT!

TIE HER UP WID HER OWN ROPE--TIS MAGIC AN' WILL TAME HER! I'LL KEEP HER WID HER FRIENDS--

GOOD! HE'LL TAKE ME TO THE HOLIDAY GIRLS--

PLEASE, GYPSO--DON'T HURT THIS GIRL--LET THEM ALL GO AND I'LL MARRY YOU!

YOU'LL MARRY ME ANYWAY--WHEN I'M KING I CAN PICK ANY GAL I WANT. OFF WITH YE!
WONDER WOMAN IS ADDED TO A GYPSY CIRCUS-MENAGERIE, WELL-GUARDED IN A SECLUDED GLEN.

PULLIN' THIS ROPE LETS THIM HUNGRY TIGERS INTO THE GALS' CAGE-- THERE'LL BE NOTHIN' LEFT FOR ANYBODY TO FIND!

IF SHE TRIES TO ESCAPE, PULL YOUR ROPE!

RETURNING HASTILY TO THE RING, GYPSO ISSUES HIS FINAL CHALLENGE.

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

BORU'S NOT HERE! HE'S SCARED O' YE, GYPSO!

SHURE AN' I'LL CROWN YE--

WAIT-- WAIT! LOOK WHO'S COMING DOWN IN A PARACHUTE!

HERE I AM, GYPSO, ME BUOY, READY TO FIGHT YE!

NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! I'M SEEIN' A DEAD MAN'S GHOST!

YE WOULD'VE KILLED ME, SHURE-- WID A DAGGER IN ME BACK! BUT WONDER WOMAN'S PURPLE RAY SAVED ME LIFE, AN' HER FIGHTIN' MAN, STEVE TREVOR, BROUGHT ME HERE TO KNOCK YER LYIN' WORDS DOWN YER TROAT!
AWAY! GO AWAY! I'LL KILL YE SHURE, IF YE DON'T!
HAI! HAI! YE FIGHT WORSE WITH A BENCH THAN YE DO WITH YER FISTS!

TAMA, MEANWHILE, STEALS AWAY TO HELP WONDER WOMAN AND HER GIRLS.
OH! DION MUST STILL BE WEAK FROM HIS WOUND--I MUST FREE WONDER WOMAN!

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

BUT GYPSO WANTS ME TO GUARD WONDER WOMAN!

OF COURSE IF YE'RE AFRAID OF DION TOO--
AFRAID? HO HO! WAIT TILL I FIX THIS ROPE--

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?
SURE--GO AHEAD, WONDER WOMAN! WE'RE NOT AFRAID--MUCH--
I'M NOT SHAKING THE CAGE--
THE RIFLE'S STILL IN PLACE--

BUT AS WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FREE, HER SHOULDER BRUSHES
THE CAGE BAR AND-- THE RIFLE TOPPLES OVER!

THE EAGER TIGERS, FIERCE WITH HUNGER, RUSH INTO THE GIRLS'
CAGE AND CROUCH FOR THE FATAL LUNGE!

WOO WOO! THOSE TIGERS WANT
GANDY--ETTA GANDY!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT
WONDER WOMAN CRASHES INTO
THE GIRLS' CAGE.

AS THE GREAT CATS SPRING, THE MIGHTY AMAZON CATCHES THEIR
TAILS.
WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP, WONDER WOMAN DRAGS THE VICIOUS BEASTS FROM THE GIRLS’ CAGE.
YIPEE! SHE SAVED US--QUICK, LET’S HELP HER!

BUT WONDER WOMAN NEEDS NO HELP--SHE LOOPS HER LASSO ABOUT THE TIGERS’ NECKS.

THROUGH THE AMAZED CROWD OF GYPSIES WONDER WOMAN RIDES HER STRANGE STEEDS BACK TO THE RING.
EASY, MY PETS--KEEP IN STEP!
YOW--EE! EEE--EEK! THE MAGIC WOMAN’S RIDIN’ THE DEVIL’S TIGERS!

AT THIS MOMENT DION BORU FINISHES HIS FIGHT.
YE’LL STAB NO MORE GOOD GYPSIES IN THE BACK, YE BAULD SPALPREEN!

I CROWN YE KING OF ALL THE IRISH GYPSIES!
AND BY ME ROYAL PRIVILEGE I CHOOSE YE, TAMÁ, FOR ME QUEEN!

HAIL TO OUR KING AND QUEEN--MAY THEY LIVE FOREVER!

DANCE, MY PETS, FOR THE ROYAL WEDDING!
BLAZES, BEAUTIFUL, HOW I WISH IT WERE OURS!

THE END
The Secret That Saved the Sandlot

Another Jim Wise "P-F" Sports Story

It looked like the boys were out of luck...

You kids get off my lot, and stay off! I won't have you playing baseball on my property!

But it's the only place the boys can practice for the "neighborhood series," Mr. Jones. Be a sport...

Sport, eh? Well, if they can lick that team from across town, mebbe I'll change my mind.

Gee, Mr. Wise, we've gotta beat the "champs" next week!

Take this tip, fellows, and maybe you'll turn the "champs" into chumps. You need "P-F"...

"P-F"—what's that?

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:

1. 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.

"P-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...

Haven't had such fun in years!

The sandlot is yours, boys... as often as you want to use it.

Gosh, guess we ought to call it "P-F" park. The whole team is wearing 'em.

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

B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Co.
FLASH! THE FIRE IN GREEN
FOREST HAS
COMPLETELY CUT OFF THREE
FOREST RANGERS. THE MEN
ARE TRAPPED!

SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR ME!
LUCKY THING THAT DAD HAS
A FIRE EXTINGUISHER
IN THE GARAGE!

NOW FOR A GIANT BUBBLE FROM
MY BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
I'LL SAY THE MAGIC PHRASE
''BAZOOKA, BAZOOKA, MAKE ME A
BUBBLE-AND FLY ME TO
WHERE MY GOOD FRIENDS
ARE IN TROUBLE!''

NOW THE MAGIC WORD
TO GO DOWN!
AKOOZAB!
AKOOZAB!

HORROR! HERE'S
BAZOOKA!! I
KNEW HE'D
COME!

I'M GLAD THAT BAZOOKA
ATOM BUBBLE GUM
MAKES THOSE GIANT
BUBBLES!

I'VE CLEARED A PATH
FOR US—LET'S GO!

NEW BIGGER BUBBLES
BETTER BUBBLES

HEY, KIDS! HERE'S A REAL NICKEL'S
WORTH! 6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢
COMICS IN EVERY PACKAGE!!
SAVE WRAPPERS!!
VALUABLE PRIZES!!

AWARDED THE
PARENTS' MAGAZINE SEAL
Dorothea Lynde Dix
(1802 - 1887)
Born to poverty, this humanitarian and philanthropist, ceaselessly fought to help all others in distress. As a result of her unremitting efforts, the wonders of education were brought to many thousands—and as many thousands were released from dungeons and prisons and placed in hospitals to be given proper care.

Childhood days were severe for little Dorothea Lynde Dix. There was no time for play—only work...

After you finish churning the butter, Dorothea, you will feed the livestock!

Yes, mother!

At the age of seven she had her first holiday. She visited her grandparents in Boston...

Oh, grandfather, he's so friendly!

He loves you—as do I and your grandmother.
IN FACT, HER GRANDPARENTS LOVED HER SO MUCH THAT THEY SENT HER TO A SCHOOL IN BOSTON AT THEIR OWN EXPENSE...  

HOW HARD YOU WORK, DOROTHEA--SO AMBITIOUS!  
I HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME, MA'AM!

SCHOOLS OF THE EARLY NINETEENTH CENTURY WERE PRIVATE. SHE DECIDED TO OPEN A SCHOOL FOR POOR, UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN. IT WAS IN A CARRIAGE HOUSE NEAR A STABLE...  

EDUCATION WILL BETTER YOUR LIVES, CHILDREN--AND BETTER YOUR NATION!

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

YOU MUST TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOURSELF, DOROTHEA.  
I HAVE TOO MUCH WORK AHEAD OF ME TO DIE NOW.

SHE MADE SENSATIONAL PROGRESS...AT THE AGE OF FOURTEEN SHE STARTED HER OWN SCHOOL FOR LITTLE CHILDREN IN A VACANT STORE IN WORCESTER...  

I HOPE MY CLOTHES AND HAIRSTYLE MAKE ME LOOK OLDER!

LATER--SHE CAMPAIGNED AGAINST ALL FORMS OF OPPRESSION...  

AND I SAY THAT ALL SLAVERY MUST BE ABOLISHED! MEN SHOULD BE FREE!  

BRAVO! SHE'S RIGHT!

ON HER FEET AGAIN, SHE PLUNGED INTO A STAGGERING SESSION OF NIGHT LECTURES AND BOOK-WRITING...  

MY LECTURE TONIGHT WILL BE ON ASTRONOMY... AND THE WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.  

I PRAY THIS BOOK SOLVES PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS.
WHERE MEN HAD FAILED BEFORE HER, DOROTHEA LYNDE DIX SUCCEEDED. IN 1841, THE INMATES OF THE EAST CAMBRIDGE JAIL ACCEPTED HER AS THEIR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER—

I AM GOING TO READ YOU THE STORY OF JOSEPH—who rose to the second highest position in Egypt, after having been a prisoner there.

SHORTLY, AS SHE BEGAN HER ONE-WOMAN CRUSADE AGAINST OVERCROWDED HOSPITALS—

These sick women are neglected as outcasts—when they deserve only mercy and kindness!

Perhaps you can do something, Miss Dix. I am powerless!

HER IMPASSIONED PLEA BEFORE THE MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE WAKENED THE NATION....

MEN OF MASSACHUSETTS, I BEG, I IMPLORE, I DEMAND PITY AND PROTECTION FOR THESE OF MY SUFFERING OUTRAGED SEX. GENTLEMEN, I COMMIT TO YOU THIS SACRED CAUSE!

AFTER HER DEATH, IN 1887, THE GREAT DR. CHARLES NICHOLS WROTE TO AN EQUALLY FAMOUS COLLEAGUE IN ENGLAND....

THROUGH HER PERSONAL ACTIVITIES, THIRTY-TWO HOSPITALS WERE ESTABLISHED IN AMERICA AND SEVERAL IN EUROPE. HER FINEST TESTIMONIALS—AND MONUMENTS—ARE OUR MODERN HOUSES OF HEALING.

HER NAME IS WRITTEN 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 DIX BEST ARE—WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY!

This has died and been laid to rest in the most quiet and useful of distinguished products—wonder woman that America has ever produced.

Diana Prince

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"No! 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 football 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. "He might have things wrong with him that he don’t 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 summation. "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 bravest thing I ever saw," said Jackie. "It took more nerve than I ever hope to have—besides, I never could've hoped to pull such...
... 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 'em 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 shame-faced—"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 good swift kick where it'll do the most good!"
Every boy and girl dreams of buried treasure... But there actually was treasure hidden on Adventure Island! People had searched for it for years and nobody could understand the mysterious menace that attacked all searchers. When she set out to save her young treasure-hunting friends, Wonder Woman really made history! You will be fascinated by her marvelous courage in

"The Treasure Hunt"

Diana (Wonder Woman) prince arrives at Adventure Island for a summer weekend with Dorine, a Holliday Girl.

Welcome Di--you're just in time for the big treasure hunt!
TREASURE HUNT? YOU MEAN THAT GAME WHERE YOU FOLLOW CLUES?

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

THEY SAY THE TREASURE'S HIDING PLACE IS GUARDED BY THE LIGHTHOUSE 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--IF YOU BELIEVE IT.

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!

SEE? THE GIRLS ARE DIGGING AT THE SPOT MARKED ON THE MAP. PUT ON YOUR BATHING SUIT, DI, AND JOIN US.

THAT WOULD BE TOO STRENUEOUS FOR ME--I'LL JUST WATCH.

AS THEY APPROACH THE TREASURE DIGGERS--

WELL LOOK WHO'S WATCHING OUR TREASURE HUNT--ALL THE OLD TIMERS OF ADVENTURE ISLAND!

INTRODUCE ME!

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

HOW BE YE? HUNVIN' THIS HERE BURIED TREASURE'S A FOOL BUSINESS. THREE PEOPLE BEEN KILLED ALREADY BY THE GUARDIAN GHOST!
I'd like you to meet Anthony Joseph, a fisherman who's lived for years on Adventure Island.

Please ta meeta you! Gals gotta no biz' dig on beach -- warn them!

Diana, let me present you to Mr. Carlton Cabot, who owns half this island.

I don't knaw who you are. But these young jocks better stop searching for my treasure before something ominous occurs.

Meet good old Lem Brite, our lighthouse keeper for 25 years.

Howdy, miss! I hope your friends find this treasure -- 'twas buried by my great-great-grandfather, the lighthouse keeper, 160 years ago!

Careful! The sand above you will cave in.

Mysteriously, a heavy stone falls on the overhanging sand.

Yippee! My shovel struck something -- I'll bet it's the treasure chest!
OH HOW TERRIBLE -- THEY'RE BURIED ALIVE! THAT LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S GHOST --

NEVER MIND GHOSTS -- GIVE ME A SHOVEL!

QUICK, GIRLS -- THROW ME A ROPE!

IF I ONLY HAD MY WONDER WOMAN COSTUME ON, I COULD JUMP OUT OF THIS HOLE! I'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT AS DIANA!

WE'LL TAKE THEM GALS OFF YOUR SHOULDER --

NO YOU WON'T -- SOMEBODY WANTS TO MURDER THEM, AND I'M TAKING NO CHANCES!

WHILE THE GIRLS ARE BEING REVIVED --

DI, YOU WERE WONDERFUL! DON'T TELL US YOU'RE WEAK -- WONDER WOMAN HERSELF COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER!

OH-ER-DESPERATION LENT ME STRENGTH --
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--

WONDER WOMAN RETIRES TO HER ROOM TO REST.

LOCKING HER DOOR, DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF SWIFTLY TO WONDER WOMAN.

I HOPE NOBODY SEES ME JUMPING OUT OF DIANA'S WINDOW--

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?

WHY SURE! I'LL GIT THE OARS--

THANKS--I WON'T NEED YOUR OARS--

WA-AL DANG' MY HIDE, LOOKIT HER GO! THAT MUST BE WONDER WOMAN--

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

BUT AS WONDER WOMAN LEAPS, THE SHREWD EYES OF JED HATCH PEER CAUTIOUSLY FROM HIDING.
A few minutes later, the powerful Amazon returns with her young guests and Steve, who brought the boys from the city.

Careful, kids—keep down in the boat!

Yea boy—is this keen! Wonder Woman's faster than a speed boat!

While the boys make camp under Steve's direction, Carlton Cabot appears.

I warn you, Wonder Woman, don't let these boys hunt treasure! Have you—er—seen that treasure map?

Yes, Dorine showed it to me.

Tony Joseph calls Wonder Woman aside on pretense of selling fish.

You gotta da map? I show you secret mark where treasure's buried!

Hm—everyone's strangely interested in that map!

Dorine has the map, Tony.

That evening the boys gather 'round their campfire.

Please, Wonder Woman—tell us about the buried treasure on Adventure Island!

Tell 'em the story, beautiful.

But I don't know the story—

Jed Hatch suddenly appears.

I know the story an' I'll tell it to ye—

Go on, Jed—tell us!
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 LIGHTHOUSE. ONE NIGHT--

"THE BRITISH MERCHANTMAN LAURA K. WITH $2,000,000 WORTH O' GOLD COINS IN HER HOLD WAS BLEW ON THE REEF BY A NORTHEASTER."

HELP! WE'RE DONE FOR!

THE SKIPPER GOT HIS LONGBOAT AWAY LOADED WITH GOLD."

"PULL HEARTY, ME LADS--WE'LL MAKE YON SHORE!"

"ON SHORE, BLACK HUGO WAS WATCHIN'--"

"HO! A BOATFUL O' TREASURE CHESTS AND ONLY THREE MEN--THIS IS MY MEAT!"

"THE SHIPWRECKED MEN DRAGGED THEIR BOAT BEYOND REACH OF THE RAGIN' SEA AN' FELL EXHAUSTED ON TH' SAND."

"THREE TIMES BLACK HUGO SWUNG HIS CLUB AND---"

"THAT'S THE LAST 'UN--NOW THE TREASURE'S MINE! I'LL BURY IT---"
"Folks thought the treasure went down with the ship—A lighthouse was built on Adventure Reef an' Black Hugo wuz made light keeper. From here I can watch over my treasure day an' night—"

"Years later Black Hugo, dyin' an' delirious, talked—-----So I kilt 'em—Ha ha! I made a secret mark on a map where the treasure's hid, but nobody can find it—Ho ho!"

"But the mark on Dorine's map wasn't secret—Anyone could see it. That mark was just to mislead people. The real mark's there an' I know what 'tis!"

"I'll tell you, Wonder Woman—Mebbe you can beat Black Hugo's ghost—Listen——"

"Whiminy crackits—The ghost shot Jed—I saw the ghost! Unf—On it! BANG"

"Blazes—He's dead! Help! Wonder Woman, help!"

"That's Dorine's voice—keep the boys here, Steve, I'll investigate——"
Wonder Woman meets the ghost—
STOP, WONDER WOMAN, OR THIS GIRL DIES!

Girl and ghost suddenly disappear as
Wonder Woman leaps forward.
GREAT PLUTO—THAT DEVIL TRICKED ME INTO JUMPING OFF A CLIFF!

Plunging deep into the sea, the Amazon maid comes up in breakers which dash her against Adventure Island lighthouse.

Fighting for life in the raging sea, Wonder Woman receives welcome help from Lem Brite, the lighthouse keeper.
ROPE'S HITCHED UP HERE—PULL YOURSELF UP!

As the agile Amazon ascends, a contorted face stares at her from a lighthouse window.
GREAT OLYMPUS—THAT'S CARLTON CABOT. WHAT'S HE DOING IN THE LIGHTHOUSE?

Come quick—Cabot broke in below—he's captured that girl with the map an' he's after the treasure! I'm scared t'go down—
That's the way down—be keerful—he's got a gun!
And I've got bracelets.

But as Wonder Woman lands in the room below, a hood is dropped cleverly over her head and drawn tight.
Unh—what's this?

A powerful drug inside the hood renders the Amazon instantly unconscious.
Ha ha! My trap worked! Now to fix her for questioning—I've heard that welding chains between Wonder Woman's bracelets takes away her strength.

The Amazon princess wakes with a terrible burning sensation.
Wh-where am I? Great Hera—I'm in the light chamber. Every time the light turns, it burns me!

Your bracelets are chained together—you'll burn 'til you tell me the secret mark on this map that you got from Jed!
I can't tell Black Hugo's ghost anything about this treasure!

Look! She'll stay under the light too, until you talk!
Don't tell this murderer anything, Wonder Woman!
If I could only break these chains between my bracelets—
I'll leave you warm and snug while I question another prisoner.

I'm not as snug as you imagine, my friend—at least I have strength left to break these ropes!

My leg will interrupt the lighthouse beam—
I can send a code message that way—
Maybe Steve will notice it.

S-T-E-V-E
H-E-L-P!

Steve and the boys, meanwhile, search for Wonder Woman.

Look, Colonel—the light's actin' funny!

Somebody's flashing a message in our secret code—
S-T-E-V-E, H-E-L-P—Blazes! It must be Wonder Woman!

Tony takes Steve to the lighthouse where the rope Wonder Woman used still hangs from a window.

You take da beeg chance, Colonel!

Steve reaches the light room at a desperate moment.

So you're pulling funny stuff, huh? Tell me the secret of that treasure map now, or I'll toss this gal out the window!

Quick, Steve—shoot off the chain between my bracelets!

Right, beautiful—
THE GHOST HURLS DORINE FROM THE WINDOW BUT WONDER WOMAN UNHESITATINGLY DIVES AFTER HER.

AS WONDER WOMAN CLIMBS BACK, STEVE BATTLES WITH THE GHOST.

GOOD WORK, STEVE!

WELL, WELL--SO IT'S GOOD OLD LEM BRITÉ, THE LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPER!

ARRR-GH! THE TREASURE'S MINE BY RIGHTS--I INHERITED IT FROM BLACK HUGO. WHY WOULDN'T I KILL ANYBODY TRYING TO STEAL MY TREASURE?

POOR JED FOUND THE KEY TO THIS MAP IN AN OLD BOOK. SEE? THERE IS A PINPRICK WHERE THE TREASURE IS BURIED. IT'S UNDER THIS Lighthouse!

I'M THE MAYOR OF THIS ISLAND. I WAS CONDUCTING AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION WHEN BRITÉ CAPTURED ME. I CLAIM THIS TREASURE--

NO--PART GOES TO THE FINDER AND PART TO THE GOVERNMENT--

DORINE FOUND IT!

YOU FOUND THE TREASURE, WONDER WOMAN!

WE WON'T ARGUE--LET'S USE OUR SHARE TO START A SUMMER CAMP FOR CITY BOYS ON ADVENTURE ISLAND!

GEE--YOU'RE OUR BEST PAL, WONDER WOMAN!
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE RIDING PLEASANTLY ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

THE WAY U.S. ROYAL IS KEEPING PACE WITH US, YOU'D NEVER THINK HE WAS RIDING A JET BIKE!

LISTEN... IF HE OPENED 'ER UP, WE'D THINK WE WERE GOING BACKWARD.'

SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THAT CAR RAN RIGHT INTO THAT MAN!

AND THE DRIVER DIDN'T EVEN STOP!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS! YOU, BOB, LOOK AFTER THAT POOR FELLOW WHILE TOM BIKES TO THE NEAREST PHONE FOR THE POLICE!

U.S. LASSOS THE VIOLENT HIT-AND-RUN VILLAIN... JERKS HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE SPEEDING CAR!

NICE GOING, FELLAS... THIS RASCAL WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR FAST THINKING...

AND FAST BIKING, OFFICER... THANKS TO OUR STURDY U.S. ROYALS!

FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE-SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT YOUR FOOT-TIPS.

"AT TOP SPEED, WHEN CONTROL COUNTS, IT'S THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN THAT REALLY SAVES ME IN TIME!"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

FIRM FOOTING... SPLIT-SECOND STOPS... MAXIMUM MILEAGE... SURE TRACTION... PERFECT CONTROL... NO WONDER U.S. ROYAL, WITH IT'S SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, IS AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE - A FAVORITE WITH MOST OF YOUR FRIENDS.

U.S. BIKE TIRES
America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE TAMES A TORNADO

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION VISIT AN ARMY AIRFIELD IN THE SOUTHWEST.

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! LOOK AT ALL THOSE SWELL NEW JET PLANES!

YES, BOYS, THIS GREAT FIGHTER PLANE HAS A SPEED OF MORE THAN 600 MILES AN HOUR! IT'LL FLY HIGHER THAN 40,000 FEET, AND HAS A RANGE OF 1,000 MILES. THE CABIN IS AIR CONDITIONED, AND ELECTRICALLY OPERATED TO PROVIDE AN EMERGENCY EXIT!

AN OFFICER EXPLAINS THE CRAFT.

HERE COMES A TWISTER NOW! SEE THAT FUNNEL HEADING RIGHT FOR TOWN?

HERE, MEN... WE'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY, SO HAVE SOME TOOTSIE ROLLS AND TOOTSIE FUDGE, THAT LL DO THE TRICK!

YEAH! TOOTSIE FUDGE GIVES QUICK ENERGY, TOO... JUST LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS!

INTO YOUR PLANES, MEN! FOLLOW CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! HE'S GOING TO BREAK UP THAT TORNADO BY FLYING THROUGH IT!

LET'S GO!

NOW HIT THE WATER, BOYS! ALL TOGETHER!

WILL CAPTAIN TOOTSIE'S DARING PLAN WORK? CAN HE SAVE THE TOWN'S PEOPLE FROM DEATH AND DESTRUCTION?

WE DID IT! WE BROKE 'ER STEAM CLEAN OFF!

THE TORNADO'S BROKEN UP! WE'RE SAVED!

HOORAY!

TOOTSIE ROLLS AND FUDGE ARE MY FAVORITES!

HOOOTIN' 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 RICH 'N CREAMY - JUST GOSS-H-A-MIGHTY GOOD! GOOD LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS - AMERICA'S FAVORITE CHEWY CHOCOLATY CANDY. GET BOTH AT YOUR FAVORITE CANDY STORE TODAY!
Don't forget that you can have

A DATE WITH JUDY

Yessir, that pretty, dizzy-smart, razzle-dazzle sweetheart of the NBC airwaves has her own wonderful comic magazine — complete with that kid brother to end all kid brothers, Randolph — plus Oogie, the long-suffering love interest — plus gal-friends Mitzi and Tootsie and all the rest of the goofy gang in all sorts of hilarious jams!

ISSUE No. 5 NOW ON SALE!
Allen Murray

OUTSTANDING BOY

In his class at South High School, Denver, Colorado

Allen Murray just 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 feet 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.

He’s an expert skier.

He likes both physical education and medicine, may combine both for a career.

Loves mountain climbing. His ambition: to climb every peak in Colorado over 14,000 ft. high.

Chosen as Outstanding Boy of School by both students and faculty.

“Al” chooses this rugged “he-man” style with heavy flexible rubber sole. (Boys’ style X-33; Men’s style #611)

America’s most popular shoe

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 McAn shoe store.