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THE MINIONS OF MARS BEGIN TO STIR! THE DUKE OF DECEPTION THRISTS FOR REVENGE, AND MARS, HIMSELF, IS IRKED BY THE LACK OF WAR ON EARTH.

WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—is the only obstacle in his way. His first step to remove her begins with his capture of Holliday College—leaving no clue but—

"THE MYSTERY OF THE RHymING RIDDLE!"

CHAPTER I
DECEPTION STRIKES AGAIN
AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS COL. TREVOR DETAINS DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE.

DI, ARE YOU SURE WONDER WOMAN HASN'T CALLED ME?

DON'T BE IMPATIENT, STEVE! I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN SHE CALLS.

CANT UNDERSTAND WHAT'S KEEPING HER—SHE'S TO SPEAK AT THE FORMAL OPENING OF THE NEW PEACE BUILDING AT HOLLYDAY COLLEGE, AND I'M ESCORTING HER THERE!

POOR STEVE! I'LL SEE IF I CAN LOCATE HER--

IN HER OFFICE DIANA WHIRLS OUT OF HER ARMY UNIFORM AND BECOMES THE ALLURING WONDER WOMAN--

I'LL SUMMON MY INVISIBLE PLANE BY MENTAL RADIO CONTROL, AND WE'LL BE THERE IN A SECOND--

DASHING INTO STEVE'S OFFICE--

HELLO, STEVE! HOPE I HAVEN'T KEPT YOU WAITING TOO LONG?

WONDER WOMAN! I WAS JUST TELLING DIANA--SAY--WHERE?

NEVER MIND DIANA! READY FOR OUR DATE, STEVE?

WHY ER--SURE--!

THE AGILE AMAZON LEAPS WITH STEVE ONTO HER WAITING PLANE--

IF YOU DON'T MIND, STEVE, WE'LL USE MY INVISIBLE PLANE.

SO THAT'S WHY YOU PUT YOUR ARM AROUND ME--TO TAKE ME ABOARD THE PLANE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN--
SECONDS LATER AT THE SITE OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE --

HOLLIDAY COLLEGE IS GONE!

GREAT HERA--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--

ETTA CANDY AND ALL THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS GONE!

SO IS EVERY BRICK, BOARD, AND NAIL OF THE COLLEGE BUILDINGS--BUT HOW?

PERPLEXED, WONDER WOMAN QUESTIONS A GUARD--

HOLLIDAY COLLEGE? HERE? YOU'RE MISTAKEN, LADY! THIS HIGH EXPLOSIVES STOCK PILE HAS BEEN HERE FOR YEARS! BETTER MOVE ALONG NOW, IT'S A DANGEROUS AREA--ESPECIALLY FOR STRANGERS.

OBSEIVING THE LAW, AS ALWAYS, WONDER WOMAN TAKES OFF BUT--

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO MAKE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE DISAPPEAR OVERNIGHT. TURN AROUND AND FLY LOW, STEVE, WHILE I LOOK OVER THE GROUND FOR CLUES.

SUDDENLY THE KEEN-EYED AMAZON PRINCESS SPRINGS INTO ACTION--

A METEORITE! BUT HOW--?

I SPOTTED IT JUST WHERE THE PEACE BUILDING STOOD. THERE ARE MARKINGS ON ITS SMOOTH-SURFACED TOP.

TAKING THE METEORITE INSIDE THE PLANE, THE MARKINGS TURN OUT TO BE WRITING.

AH! IT IS A CLUE!

IT'S A RHYMING RIDDLE WITH THE ANSWER IN THE MISSING LINE. SEE--FOUR WORDS--THE NUMBER OF DOTS TELLS THE NUMBER OF LETTERS IN EACH WORD.

HOLLIDAY COLLEGE WAS HERE, NOW REMOVED FROM THIS SPHERE AND TRANSFERRED FAR BEYOND THE STARS TO THE
THAT'S PROOF ENOUGH! THE MASTER MIND WHO MADE THE COLLEGE AND THE GIRLS VANISH IS CHALLENGING ME TO FIND THEM.

THAT MAY TAKE A MILLION YEARS!

BUT WONDER WOMAN THINKS OF A SHORT CUT-- THE MENTAL RADIO.

CALLING ETTA CANDY! CALLING ETTA CANDY!

THAT'S STRANGE-- THERE'S NO ANSWER!

AND EVEN AS SHE SPEAKS-- MERCIFUL MINERVA-- THE METEOR! IT'S GONE!

I--I THINK I'M SEEING THINGS--

FAILING TO CONTACT ETTA, WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS TO PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY.

WE NEED PAULA'S HELP, STEVE. MAYBE THE BRAIN WAVE DETECTOR--

THAT'S A QUEER LOOKING CLOUD, ANGEL-- OH, IT'S DISAPPEARING!

SETTING THE AMAZON PLANE ON ROBOT CONTROL-- NOW WHAT?

THE WINDOWS BELOW ARE MY PRIVATE ENTRANCE TO PAULA'S SECRET WASHINGTON LAB.

THE WINDOWS BELOW ARE MY PRIVATE ENTRANCE TO PAULA'S SECRET WASHINGTON LAB.

HOLD ON, STEVE-- IN WE GO!

I'M WITH YOU, ANGEL!
Meanwhile, let us go back and see what happened on the planet Mars before Steve "escorted" Wonder Woman to the Holliday College Campus...

Mars, the war god, fumes with rage. I won't have it! Wonder Woman is stirring everybody up for peace! She's opening a new peace building tomorrow. My plans for a new world war will be ruined! Duke of Deception, stop her!

Yes, War Lord! I go!

Deception rushes to the storeroom where he collects false forms, or phantasms, of living people which he animates with his astral body.

In this form I will control the trans-materialization machine and then I will -- hee, hee, hee --

Streaking through space his Martian space ship envelopes itself in a cloud as it nears the Earth.

Inside the space ship, Deception enters his Paula form -- not even Wonder Woman could tell us apart!

A few minutes later, in Paula's secret laboratory... This gas pressure is dangerous! There must be some ingredient that will -- oh-h-h-h.
THE MARTIANS FINISH THEIR DASTARDLY WORK—

THICKEN THE CLOUD AROUND OUR SPACE SHIP AND RETURN TO MARS. I HAVE NOW SET THIS MACHINE AND ALL IS READY—

LATER WHEN WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE MAKE THEIR INFORMAL ENTRANCE—

WONDER WOMAN--AND STEVE!

PAULA, SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! HOLLIDAY COLLEGE HAS VANISHED--I CAN'T GET ETTA ON THE MENTAL RADIO!

WE NEED YOUR HELP—

YOUR BRAIN WAVE DETECTOR IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND HER.

MARS' MINIONS! SHE MAY SUCCEED—

IN A SECOND WONDER WOMAN TUNES THE INSTRUMENT TO ETTA'S BRAIN WAVE NUMBER—

THE ARROW IS SPINNING WILDLY BUT IT'S NOT POINTING ANYWHERE. THE BRAIN WAVE DETECTOR CAN'T GET THROUGH TO ETTA, EITHER!

MAYBE THE METEORITE GLUE CAN TELL US—

SEE, PAULA--ALL WE NEED IS THE MISSING LINE!

TO THE--HOME OF THE DINOSAURS.

THE LETTERS DON'T MATCH THE DOTS--

BUT DECEPTION'S PLAN SUCCCEEDS.

GREAT HERA! IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME-- THEY MIGHT BE IN THE PAST! THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN TIME OR SPACE!

THEN WHY NOT THE TIME OF THE DINOSAURS--WE CAN TRY IT--CAN'T WE?
PAULA! TURN ON THE SPACE-TRANSFORMER AND SEND ME BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES. IF ETTA AND THE GIRLS HAVE BEEN HIDDEN THERE, I'LL FIND THEM! YOU STAY WITH PAULA, STEVE. THIS IS NO JOB FOR A MAN!

IF YOU'RE GOING—I'LL GO TOO!

STEVE!

NO!

GOOD LUCK, PRINCESS! APHRODITE WITH US!

LOOK—WE'RE BACK IN THE ICE AGE!

AND SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE GOING TO GET A CHILLY WELCOME!

AT THE FRINGE OF THE ICE CAP—

A CHILLY WELCOME, BEAUTIFUL? THIS COULDN'T BE MUCH WARMER—WOW! THEY LOOK AS IF THEY HAVEN'T EATEN FOR CENTURIES!

WE WON'T BE THEIR FIRST MEAL—IF I CAN HELP IT!
MEANWHILE IN THE "SHACKLED DOMAIN OF MARS," THE GOD OF WAR AWAITS NEWS FROM THE DUKE OF DECEPTION—

HAIL, ALL-HIGHEST!

BY THE SMILES ON YOUR FACES, I SEE THAT ALL GOES WELL WITH MY PLOT AGAINST WONDER WOMAN. WHERE IS DECEPTION?

HIS MESSAGE, LORD—

HA! HA! NOW OUR PLANS FOR A NEW WAR CAN PROCEED UNHAMPERED--

HAI! HAH! HA!

UNAWares OF MAR'S EPIC PLOT AGAINST HER, WONDER WOMAN IS FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE AGAINST THE PRE-DAWN MONSTERS.

UNWIELDLY BEAST!

HOLA! THERE YOU GO! I'M GLAD YOU CAN BE CHEERFUL, ANGEL!

THE ORIGINAL DEEP FREEZE, ANGEL. THOSE STEAKS WILL BE GOOD 10,000 YEARS FROM NOW!

THEY'RE NOT GETTING US ANY NEARER TO ETTA. COME ON, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

MY MAGIC LASSO WILL MAKE A DOCILE MOUNT OF THIS BIRD!
Wonder Woman

But the frozen wastes yield no sign of the missing girls.

There's volcanic action here or this land would be covered with ice. Where there's warmth there may be.

Suddenly--

Plehg waskis!

What are they saying? It's all ape talk to me--

Toobjokoni juk--

Bezuk kijez wubzi!

No wonder! It's cave manese.

The Amazon Princess, who has been trained in all Earth languages, translates--

They've never seen anyone like us before, so Etta isn't here! But according to legend, a princess riding a giant bird will save them from the great cold wall of death.

Great cold wall--of death!

A glacier!

The "cold wall" is about to melt!

R-rumble

Crack

Uluugh!

With blinding speed, Wonder Woman digs a trench opening up volcanic fissures into which the massive glacier rumbles--

This Triceratops skull does pretty well as a shovel--

R-rumble

The boiling heat from the Earth's interior infiltrates the "glacier break"--

Miraculous, angel! Even the ice cap melts before you--

Roar!

Crash!
The cave people saved, Wonder Woman no longer can be diverted.

Paula! Etta is not in the ice age! Return us immediately to the 20th century.

What's wrong? Why doesn't she answer?

Wonder Woman sends a mental beam which controls a secret dial in the space-transformer.

It's a good thing Paula attached a secret mental robot control to the machine.

It's working now!

They are returning! But I'll throw this lever and stop them.

Off the coast of Plymouth.

Spanish galleons! What are they doing here?

This must be 1588—oh! If Paula is not in the laboratory, who can have stopped the space-transformer?

Suddenly, without warning.

Looks as if the Spanish Armada was planning a little target practice.

By Hercules—they're not going to use us for a target!

With fabulous speed, Wonder Woman creates giant swells which demoralizes the Spanish Armada.

My lasso will soon stop those swaggering bullies.

This will take the wind out of their sails!
WITH THE SHIPS ALREADY DISABLED, SIR FRANCIS DRake MAKES SHORT WORK OF DEFEATING THE SPANISH ARMADA.

AFTER THE BATTLE, AS SPANISH PRISONERS ARE MARCHED TO LONDON—

I'LL BET THEY NEVER DREAMED THEY'D BE SHACKLED PRISONERS OF WAR WHEN THEY ENTERED ENGLAND'S DOMAIN!

THAT'S THE FATE OF ALL WHO FOLLOW THE GOD OF WAR—MARS!

WHAT WAS THAT YOU JUST SAID? "SHACKLED PRISONERS—ENGLAND'S DOMAIN—" AND I ANSWERED YOU WITH "THE GOD OF WAR—MARS!" GREAT HERA, STEVE! I'VE GOT THE MISSING LINE TO THE RHYMING RIDDLE!

HOLIDAY COLLEGE WAS HERE, NOW REMOVED FROM THIS SPHERE AND TRANSFERRED FAR BEYOND THE STARS TO THE SHACKLED DOMAIN OF MARS!

THE LINE CERTAINLY FITS! BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MARS?

AGAIN USING THE ROBOT CONTROL—

AS QUICK AS I CAN GET THERE—

INSTRUCTIONS TO ROBOT—"DIAL FOR RETURN TO BOTH CENTURIES! THROW SWITCH!

MADE IT THIS TIME!

THE DUKE OF DECEPTION!

"—TRANSFERRED FAR BEYOND THE STARS—" HEE, HEE!

WONDER WOMAN RUSHES TO THE BRAIN WAVE DETECTOR—

PAULA MUST BE NEAR—HE COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN HER TO MARS.

THE ARROW IS POINTING TO THAT TORPEDO CASE IN THE CORNER!
THE NEXT INSTANT--
SOMEONE'S INSIDE THE TORPEDO--

Scratch
Scratch

PAULA! WHAT A RELIEF--
I'LL CATCH HER, BEAUTIFUL!

THE DUKE OF DECEPTION TOLD HIS MEN TO BOARD THE SPACE SHIP AND RETURN TO MARS.

AND THAT'S JUST WHERE I'M GOING, PAULA--

BUT, MARS TAKES AS PRISONERS ONLY THE ASTRAL BEINGS OF THE DEAD!

I WILL DRINK APHRODITE'S "ELIXIR OF LIVING DEATH", THEN SURRENDER TO MARS' SLAVE COLLECTORS AND ENTER, UNKNOWN, INTO THE REALM OF THE WAR-LORD.

APHRODITE'S ELIXIR! IT WILL PUT ME INTO A DEEP SLEEP--MY ASTRAL SELF WILL GO WHERE I WILL IT TO--

MAY ATHENA GUIDE YOU! ANGEL, YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME!

WONDER WOMAN LEAVES HER BODY IN PAULA'S CARE.

I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO JOIN HER-- APHRODITE WITH HER!

I'M OFF TO MARS!

THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF THIS STORY IS ON THE 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.
Bazooka
THE ATOM
BUBBLE BOY
in
HIGH AS A KITE
Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
TOPPS CHEWING GUM

IT'S THE FINAL EVENT OF THE NATIONAL
KITE CONTEST, BILLY FLICK VS.
PATSY BROWN, WHEN SUDDENLY...

GEE, THAT PIGEON
MADE A HOLE IN
MY KITE, AND THERE'S
NO TIME TO FIX IT—ONLY 50
SECONDS LEFT...

BUT IT'S STILL
FLYING!

I'VE GOT SOME TAPE.
I'LL FLY UP ON A
BAZOOKA BUBBLE
AND FIX IT.

LOOK, HE
GAVE ME
SURE, THERE'S ONE
IN EVERY PACKAGE
OF BAZOOKA!
AND 6
BIG CHEWS
FOR 5¢
TOO!!

GOT TO
FIX IT
FAST!

THERE! IT'S
FIXED! AKOO2AZ
AND DOWN
I GO!

LOOK, PATSY'S
KITE IS HIGHER
THAN BILLY'S.
PATSY WINS!

WHAT A
BUBBLE BOY!
WHAT A
BUBBLE GUM!

COMICS IN
EVERY PACK
AND SWELL
PRIZES FOR
WRAPPERs...

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NAVY
NORSE
MICHIGAN
HARVARD
STANFORD

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CHAPTER II

WONDER WOMAN'S ASTRAL FIGURE, FREED FROM HER BODY BY THE ELIXIR OF LIVING DEATH, TRAVELS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT TO A DEMOLISHED CORNER OF THE GLOBE, WHERE MARS' SOLDIERS ARE COLLECTING PRISONERS FROM THOSE WHO HAVE LOST THEIR LIVES TO CONQUEST, GREED, AND DECEPTION!

BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—WONDER WOMAN CONTINUES HER SEARCH FOR HOLLIDAY COLLEGE BY DELIBERATELY ALLOWING HERSELF TO BE TAKEN PRISONER TO MARS' SHACKLED DOMAIN!

ON THAT RED PLANET, WONDER WOMAN ANSWERS MARS' AMAZING CHALLENGE UNAWARE THAT BEHIND IT STAND THE BEWILDERING APPEARANCES OF

'THE PHANTASMS OF DECEPTION!'
Wonder Woman surrenders to one of Mars guards and is immediately chained.

The guard doesn't recognize me, or he would weld chains between my bracelets and thus deprive me of my strength by Aphrodite's law.

Here's a taste of what you'll get on Mars!

Mercy! Don't hit us!

There's no such word in Mars' dictionary! Ho, ho--ugh!

By Hera! It's high time you learned the meaning of the word!

So--slave! You'd rebel?

Against unbound force and brutality--always!

So we'll teach you to sing another tune! Tame her!

Cut her to bits before she reaches the ground again--as a lesson to the others!

You're not the type of a teacher I'd care to learn from!

By the twin moons of Mars--she's broken loose!

Snap!

That won't save her! She's still shackled!
HOUNDS OF PHOBOS! THE SWORDS BREAK AGAINST HER!

SHE'S GOT HOLD OF MY SWORD WITH HER TEETH!

UHH--?

LOOK OUT! HO!

AGGH--

GLUB!

THIS SHOULD TEACH YOU THAT FORCE ALONE CAN NEVER WIN! BECAUSE ALL IT DOES IS CREATE MORE FORCE AGAINST IT! WHA--?!!

BRAVO, WONDER WOMAN!

THE DUKE OF DECEPTION!

AYE, WONDER WOMAN! BUT THIS TIME WE MEET UNDER DIFFERENT COLORS! I AM TO ESCORT YOU TO THE ALL-HIGHEST HIMSELF--MARS! GUARD--STRIKE OFF HER SHACKLES!

CLAP CLAP
THE GUARDS WILL FREE YOU IN A MOMENT, PRINCESS!

BY HERA—THERE'S SOMETHING VERY ODD ABOUT THIS!—WHY SHOULD DECEPTION BE SO EAGER TO UNSHACKLE ME?

GREAT THUNDERS OF ZEUS! IF I'M UNSHACKLED AND NO LONGER A PRISONER—I CAN NEVER GET TO MARS! NOR FIND HOLLIDAY COLLEGE! THAT'S WHAT'S BEHIND DECEPTION'S SUDDEN KINDNESS!

ELUDING THE GUARD WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT—

I MUST STOP HIM—BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

GRAH! BEFORE SHE GETS AWAY!

WONDER WOMAN!—I—I—THOUGHT—?

I THOUGHT IT OVER, TOO! I WANT TO GO TO MARS SHACKLED JUST LIKE ANY OTHER PRISONER!

THE PRISONERS EMBARK FOR MARS ON AN INTERSPACE CONVICT SHIP.

BUT—WONDER WOMAN—

I HAVE A LUXURIOUS SPACE YACHT WAITING! IT WILL TAKE BUT A MOMENT TO FREE YOU AND—

CONVICT SHIP

IT ISN'T TOO LATE TO ACCEPT MY OFFER, WONDER WOMAN! MY SPACE YACHT IS RIGHT ALONGSIDE OF THE CONVICT SHIP—SEE?

YES, DUKE! BUT IT WOULD NOT BE WORTH THE BOTHER! WE'RE LANDING NOW!!

SORRY, DUKE! BUT I MUST REFUSE YOUR OFFER!
Soon after in one of Mars’ dungeons--

Have you seen or heard anything of Holliday College or the Holliday College girls?

No, Wonder Woman I haven’t--

Mars, the all-highest, summons Wonder Woman to his presence!

Where is she?

I am Wonder Woman!

One side, slaves! I'm in a hurry!

Besides mercy--manners seems another word not in the Martian dictionary!

Ohhh--!

Klonk

Uff!

But that's no reason for your not starting to learn how to behave--now!

It'll take--a legion--to subdue this Amazon!

Please! If you don't go with the guard, we'll all be punished!

Well--all right! For your sakes!

At--once, Wonder Woman!

Lead me to Mars, guard! And hurry!

A moment later, the slave girl is revealed to be a phantasm, worn as a disguise by deception!

Wonder Woman has been fooled--by the wrong people--looking like the right people! Hee, hee!
Led to Mars' Palace--

Kneel, Slave, When You Approach Mars, The All-Highest!

Kneel to the God Of Destruction?

Never!

Unf!

Now I am close enough For Action--

There's only one way to Greet War, Conquest, and Greed-- Bonds

Stop! Or your Friends will be KILLED!

Look into the Telex-Globe, Wonder Woman. It Reveals Happenings in the War Games Arena. If you wish to Save your Friends, Put Away the Lasso--

Oh, no! Lead me to the Arena!

I am forced to do What They Want--
WHAT WONDER WOMAN SAW IN THE TELEX-GLOBE, THE MARTIAN TELEVISION SET.

IT'S ETTA CANDY IN DANGER! AT THE ARENA! TAKE ME TO HER!

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY! IT WILL TAKE US BUT A MOMENT TO GET THERE IN AN AERIAL TUBE!

FASTER! FASTER!

THERE'S THE ARENA! WE'LL SOON KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE IN TIME TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND--ETTA CANDY!

AS SOON AS THE AERIAL TUBE LANDS AT MARS' ROYAL BOX AT THE ARENA--

I'LL BE BACK TO DEAL WITH YOU, MARS, AS SOON AS I RESCUE ETTA!

SHE'LL BE--BACK--TO--

HO! HO! HO!

HA, HA, HA!
**Wonder Woman**

---

**WONDER WOMAN**
HONEY! I KNEW YOU'D BE DROPPING ROUND TO TEACH THESE VARMINTS NOT TO MEDDLER WITH US HOLLIDAY GIRLS!

**I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT, ETTO!**

---

**TWO TARGETS ARE BETTER THAN ONE**

---

**AYE! BY MARS' SWORD WE'LL SPIT THEM LIKE FOWL READY FOR THE ROASTING!**

---

**ZUNG!**

---

**WHERE'S THE REST OF THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, ETTO?**

---

**WHY-- THEY'VE CREEPERS JEEPER'S, WONDER WOMAN! NOW LOOK WHAT'S COMING AT US!**

---

**BETTER GET IN BACK OF ME, ETTO! GOSH-- WONDER WOMAN-- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?**

---

**WOO WOO! TROUBLE BREWING! LOOK BEHIND YOU-- QUICK!**

---

**CRACK**

---

**WITH A FAST "Bullets and Bracelets" MOVE, WONDER WOMAN SENDS THE THROWN WEAPONS BACK WITH STUNNING FORCE!**

---

**DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS-- W-W-- WONDER WOMAN-- YOU F-F-FORGOT TO UNITE ME! WOO! WOO!**

---

**GULP-- BUT Y-YES!**
DON'T WORRY, ETTA! I WON'T LET YOU GET HURT! JUST STAY WELL IN BACK OF ME--AND I'LL ANSWER MARS' CHALLENGE!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF, HONEY!

THAT VOICE--!? IT WASN'T ETTA, BUT DECEPTION WEARING A PHANTASM OF ETTA!!

BETTER LOOK BEHIND YOU, WONDER WOMAN! THE WAR GAMES HAVE STARTED AND YOU'RE THE GUINEA PIG! HEE HEE!

DECEPTION DID WELL IN LURING WONDER WOMAN TO THE ARENA! NOW WE SHALL SEE HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE MY LATEST WEAPONS TO DESTROY HER!

THE DAUNTLESS AMAZON MAID AWAIT THE FIRST WEAPON--A JET-PROPELLED, ROBOT-CONTROLLED FLYING FLAME THROWER! MARS CERTAINLY HAS BEEN BUSY IN HIS WAR MODELS LABORATORY!

A JET-PROPELLED, ROBOT-CONTROLLED FLYING FLAME THROWER! MARS CERTAINLY HAS BEEN BUSY IN HIS WAR MODELS LABORATORY!
WHAMMM!

For Aphrodite and the Amazons!

Master, did you see what Wonder Woman did to $55,000,000 Spoilari's worth of equipment?

That Amazon maiden is worth 100 legions! She's invincible!

That was only the first test. Fool's! Wait!

I'll bet 1000 Spoilari on the Amazon!

100 soldi on the Amazon's death!

She's doomed!

List--The trumpets herald the next test!

Mars' next weapon of the future--MRC VI's!

Thunders of Zeus! Mechanical paratroopers riding jet-controlled V bombs!
By Hera! This is the first time I ever played V bombs and bracelets—but the technique is the same as bullets and bracelets!!

Eeay! Another 900,000,000 spoilar! Blasted! Stop her, master, before she ruins our treasury!

Did I say 100? She's worth 1000 legions!

Silence! Here comes deception!

All-highest! Wonder Woman has been twice fooled by my masquerading in phantasms! She won't be a third time! She'll suspect me in another shape! But she'll be deceived if she sees both the phantasm and me at the same time! Because if she sees me, she'll think the phantasm must be real!

Er—all right! Your double-talk convinces me!

Shortly, Mars makes an announcement—

For failing in his mission to deceive Wonder Woman—the duke of deception shall forfeit his life in the next test! Release the weapon!

Hammers of Hephaestus! It's Steve—inside that naval mine—with deception!
THAT MINE HAS AN INSTANTANEOUS FUSE! IT WILL EXPLODE ON CONTACT -- KILLING STEVE! HAVE TO STOP IT SOME OTHER WAY! GREAT LABORS OF HERCULES -- I HAVE IT!

I'LL CUT THE MINE IN TWO WITH THE LASSO BEFORE IT CAN EXPLODE -- THERE!

SNAP!

I WARNED YOU NOT TO TRY TO FOLLOW ME, STEVE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? BY CONVINCING PAULA TO ALLOW YOU TO DRINK THE ELIXIR OF LIVING DEATH?

STEVE-- WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? STEVE--?

IN ANOTHER MOMENT WONDER WOMAN WILL DISCOVER THAT THE PHANTASM WHICH SHE THOUGHT HER STEVE -- IS NOT JUST A PHANTASM -- BUT A BOMB! HA HA!

AS THE PHANTASM OF STEVE, WHICH IS IN REALITY A BOMB, EXPLODES IN WONDER WOMAN'S ARMS, IT SEEMS AS IF THE END OF THE TRAIL HAS BEEN REACHED -- WITH AN OBITUARY FOR THE AMAZON PRINCESS! BUT THIS IS ONLY THE END OF THE 2ND PART OF WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZING QUEST ON THE RED PLANET.

FOR THE STARTLING CLIMAX TO "THE MYSTERY OF THE RHYMING RIDDLE!" TURN TO THE THIRD CHAPTER!
Keep in Tune

with the Teens!

Ask for these magazines at your favorite newsstand!
Funny Facts

Mars has two moons: Deimos and Phobos!
Gosh! How romantic!

The name of the highest mountain in Africa is Kilimanjaro!
Climb it? I can't even say it!

About 27 baseballs are used in an average big league game!

Shakespeare spelled his name 43 different ways!

The average woman's shoe size in the United States is 6½!
I know it fits, but show me something two sizes smaller!

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Adventure Comics
All-American Western
All-Star Comics
Animal Antics
Batman
Boy Commandos
Buzzy

Comic Cavalcade
Dale Evans Comics
Detective Comics
Funny Folks
Funny Stuff
Gang Busters

Green Lantern
Leading Comics
Leave It to Binky
Miss Beverly Hills
Mr. District Attorney
Mutt & Jeff
Real Fact Comics
Real Screen Comics
Scribblly
Sensation Comics
Star Spangled Comics
Superboy
Superman
Western Comics
Wonder Woman

World's Finest Comics

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:
Wonder Woman

Wonder Women of History

As told by Alice Harle
Associate Editor

Alice Freeman Palmer
(1855-1902)
She flamed from obscurity to world-wide fame! She shunned publicity, but was as well loved by those who had heard of her as by those who were fortunate enough to know her personally. As was said of her, "Courage is a pleasing attribute in a tough, powerful, healthy man; it is perfectly delightful in a delicate, tender woman."

Born at Colesville, Broome County, New York, in 1855, Alice grew up under meagre circumstances.

Can't we have meat tonight, daddy?

Sorry, child—We still must finish this keg of salt mackerel.

Gentle, sweet-natured, animals and birds alike loved her.

You worked hard today, so now you just eat and rest.
HER THOUGHTS WERE CONSTANTLY CONCERNED
WITH THE WELFARE OF OTHERS. ONE EVENING
AFTER PRAYERS...

WHY DIDN'T YOU COMPLAIN
WHEN THIS JUNE BUG
Flew into your
Hair, Alice?

I WANTED TO
SCREAM, BUT I
COULDN'T UPSET
YOU AND GOD.

IN 1872 SHE FAILED
HER ENTRANCE
EXAMINATIONS AT
MICHIGAN UNI-
VERSITY. HOWEVER,
THEY DECIDED TO
GIVE HER A SIX-
WEEK TRIAL AND...

YOU'VE JUSTIFIED
MY CONFIDENCE AND
HOLD AN EXCELLENT
POSITION AS A
SCHOLAR!

ONLY SEVEN YEARS LATER SHE WAS TEACHING AT
WELLESLEY COLLEGE. AMONG HER DUTIES WERE...

FIFTEEN HOURS A WEEK OF HISTORY-
BIBLE CLASS--OFFICE HOURS EVERY
DAY--PUBLIC LECTURES ON
HISTORICAL SUBJECTS--

WHAT A SCHEDULE!
WHHEW!

TWO SHORT YEARS AFTER, SHE WAS VICE
PRESIDENT OF WELLESLEY. THERE SHE SHAPED
THE LIVES OF HER STUDENTS...

TELL ME ALL ABOUT
THIS PERSON WHO IS
TRYING TO BLACKMAIL
YOU. I PROMISE TO
STOP IT!

TH-THANK
YOU, MISS FREEMAN.

SHE USED TO HOLD
BABY PARTIES ON THE COLLEGE
GREEN. THE NEWS OF HER LEAVING
"IN 1887" MADE HER "WARDS"
VERY UNHAPPY...

DON'T LET MISS ALICE GO AWAY,
MAMA! I'LL SOB! NEVER SEE HER
AGAIN! SHE IS SO NICE TO ALL
OF US!
She found time to run a mission school. Two missionaries from Turkey once visited her...

We want you, Miss Freeman, in Central Turkey.

Sorry—we need her in the United States!

She was aroused by the way immigrants were being cheated in Boston...

But—but you cheat me—get away, or I'll boot you out of here!

How awful!

She organized a league for the protection of immigrants. It was known throughout the world...

I leave for America next week. Go to Boston and see Alice Freeman Palmer. My cousin wrote me about her.

These are some of the other honors achieved by this splendid woman in the span of forty-seven years...

Doctor of Letters

Woman's Education Association

Doctor of Philosophy

Doctor of Laws

Board of Managers

Equal Suffrage Society

In loving memory, this statuary was presented to the Wellesley College Chapel...

Here rest the ashes of Alice Freeman Palmer in the heart of the college she loved.

To fully appreciate this Wonder Woman of History, listen to her own words: "I am trying to make girls wiser and happier. Books don't help much toward that; they are entertaining enough, but really deep things, it is people that count. You want to put yourself into people, they touch other people; these, others still, and so you go on working forever."

Diana Prince

Wonder Woman.
Ma Nature's Curiosity Shop

The Hooded Merganser lays perfectly round, thick-shelled, ivory-white eggs. No other American duck lays round eggs like these!

Hawks an' eagles don't bother me... my big worry is near-sighted golfers!

Wonder Woman

When cold weather comes, most weasels turn white to match the snow.

A bit of clever camouflage, if I do say so myself!

The ruffed grouse, whose noisy, roaring take-off has startled many a hunter, actually can fly out of cover silently—if he wants to!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

OF WONDER WOMAN published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

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, deposed and said 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 Acts of March 3, 1923 and July 2, 1946 (section 357, 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 Comics Publications Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, B. H. Frith, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; 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 thereafter 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 name and address of the individual owner must be given if owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern its name and address as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications Inc., Harry Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, F. H. Sampiner, Gustave Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Sophie F. Sampiner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Martin as Successor Trustees for Irvin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Martin as Successor Trustee for Sonia Donenfeld, Frederick H. Igor, Aaron J. Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, owning or holding 1 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 embodying affiant's full knowledge and belief as to 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 that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant 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 as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of September, 1948.

ALFRED R. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1949)
ABOUT seventeen hundred years ago, when the mighty legions of the Roman Empire were battling for first place in the Military League, Emperor Claudius suddenly issued a decree outlawing any further marriages! The Roman ruler had it all doped out. Once a man gets married, Claudius figured, he resents the idea of having to leave his family to fight a war, and consequently doesn’t make a very good soldier.

A Roman priest, Valentine by name, was grieved at this blow to family life, so he sought a means of evading Claudius’ decree. He beckoned young lovers to come to him and he would secretly marry them. Eventually the Emperor got wind of what Valentine was up to, and he had him tossed into prison, where he died in 271 (A.D.).

This martyr to love was made a saint by the Church, who allotted the day of his death, February 14th, to him. The young Roman youths and maidens, to whom St. Valentine gave his life, began to honor this day as “the day for all true lovers.”

In this manner, it is generally believed, originated the festive occasion of St. Valentine’s Day, which is dedicated to lovers throughout the world. Actually, we are not really certain how the holiday began, nor are we sure of its true significance. So while there is no proof of the truth of the Valentine-Claudius tale, we’ll string along with that version for celebrating St. Valentine’s Day, until someone comes along with a better account.

One of the experts who tried to smash this romantic origin of Valentine’s Day, was a chap named Bourne. He snooped around ancient historical records for a spell and finally came up with the following fanciful story:

“Three Egyptian words will tell us more about the customs of Valentine’s Day than all the falsehoods concerning the saint. Va (Egyptian) or Fa means ‘to bear.’ Ren is ‘the name’ and ‘to name.’ Ten means ‘to determine.’ Thus the name of Va-len-tine is that of determining whose name shall be borne by each person in this mode of marriage by drawing lots. Valentine’s Day is a day of coupling, and the custom points to the time when chance rather than choice was the law. Marriage is still said to be a lottery. The custom of sending caricatures on Valentine’s Day is probably based on asserting the freedom of choice, and making a mock of chance.”
Another “take it or leave it” explanation for the origin of Valentine's Day is that birds are thought to choose their mates on this day. Shakespeare alludes to this old belief in "Midsummer Night's Dream."

While St. Valentine's Day in modern times has become almost obsolete, it once ranked in importance with Christmas and New Years. In England, Scotland, and parts of France, during the Middle Ages, young maids and bachelors would gather together on the evening before Valentine's Day for a party. The highlight of the occasion came when each person drew from a recepticle a slip of paper—a “valentine”—with a name written on it. The person whose name was written on the paper then became the holder's sweetheart for an entire year.

In due time Valentine's Day became marked by the exchange between the sexes of romantic thoughts written upon scented paper and lavishly decorated with hearts, arrows, doves, and other symbols of love. These notes were flourishly written in verse and presented to "My Valentine."

During the heyday of this custom, young women who received these highly prized tokens of love, would read the notes with trembling hands, blush prettily, and then crumple them dearly to their hearts. These original romantic verses were not taken lightly; they were considered true declarations of love.

Eventually these hand-written Valentine Day cards gave way to the manufactured valentine greetings. It was less wearing on the male swain to have a professional poet think up some romantic sentiments with which to impress a girl. It is not surprising, therefore, that the valentine soon lost much of its dignity and much of its true significance.

In fifteenth century England, when the custom of drawing a sweetheart's name by lot was at its height, the ceremony among the upper classes was usually followed with a gay dinner and party. St. Valentine's Day, because of the very wealth of tradition surrounding its name, is a natural for lending itself to decorative schemes in entertainment. Thus, despite the fact that the holiday in our generation is hardly as significant as it once was, women hostesses like to go "all out" in entertaining on this day.

Among the holiday keynotes are gayety and frivolity. A favorite is the "lover's luncheon," which often winds up with the boy and girl announcing their engagement. Another highly prized affair is "Hearts and Showers," a special valentine shower for the bride-to-be. Particularly appropriate is the valentine masquerade dance. The latest innovation is the valentine bridge party, where the attractive favors displayed by stationery stores at this time make excellent bridge prizes.

Not so long ago, a lavish masquerade ball was held in New York on Valentine eve. The invitations were sent out in pairs, and each couple was required to come to the "Lovers' Pageant" dressed as a duo of famous historical lovers. Among the romantic teams that showed up were Romeo and Juliet, Jack and Jill, Tristan and Isolde, Cinderella and the Prince. As the romantic couples entered the ballroom, each of them was given a lacy valentine upon which was written the name of his or her partner for the evening. Thus, for one night only, there was a slight switch in the affairs of romance, as Romeo danced with Cinderella, and Jack whispered sweet nothings in the ears of Juliet!

—Jules Black
SCIENCE SNAPS

THE HUMAN EYE CAN DISTINGUISH BETWEEN 2 MILLION DIFFERENT COLORS AND SHADES.

BUT I SAY THE LIGHT WAS RED!

IT WAS RED!

THE AVERAGE PERSON'S WEIGHT VARIES WITH THE SEASONS. PEOPLE USUALLY WEIGH THE MOST IN SEPTEMBER AND THE LEAST IN FEBRUARY.

GOT A PENNY, DEAR?

YOU CANNOT HEAR A FLY WALK, BUT IN LABORATORY EXPERIMENTS THE TREAD OF A HOUSE FLY HAS BEEN AMPLIFIED TO SOUND LIKE A HOOFBEAT!

THE SIMPLEST METHOD COMMERCIAL CRANBERRY GROWERS USE TO SORT CRANBERRIES IS TO BOUNCE THEM AT HURDLES. THE BERRIES THAT HAVE ENOUGH RESILIENCE TO CLEAR THE HURDLE ARE USED, THOSE THAT DON'T BOUNCE ARE THROWN OUT!

WANNA PLAY SOME PING PONG, HARRY?

WHAT'S THAT?? OH, JUST A FLY TAKING A WALK THROUGH THE PROFESSOR'S AMPLIFYING SYSTEM!
HAIL, MARS! WONDER WOMAN IS DEAD!

I KNEW I WOULD DEFEAT HER!

AIE! BUT IT COST 1,853,000,000 SPOLARI TO KILL HER!

PLUS SOME OF MY BEST PHANTASMS!

YOURS IS A GREAT TRIUMPH, ALL-HIGHEST!

CHAPTER III

WONDER WOMAN TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE ON THE PLANET MARS TO SOLVE...

"THE MYSTERY OF THE RHYMING RIDDLE!"
SEE THAT WONDER WOMAN DISAPPEARS FOREVER! DROP HER INTO THE DISSOLVING VATS!

WE OBEY, ALL-HIGHEST!

WITH WONDER WOMAN GONE--THE PLANET EARTH ONCE MORE WILL BECOME A TEST TUBE INTO WHICH I'LL POUR AND MIX CONQUEST, GREED, AND DECEPTION! AN "HOUNDS OF PHOBOS," IT--GULP!!--IT--CANT BE--?"

DECEPTION--THIS IS NO TIME FOR JESTING--OR DECEPTIONS! REMOVE THAT PHANTASM AT ONCE! BEFORE I--!

BUT--ALL-HIGHEST--AWRK-UGH!

LOOK AGAIN, MARS! I'M NOT ONE OF DECEPTION'S PHANTASMS!

THUNDERBOLTS OF ZEUS! WONDER WOMAN! YOU'RE ALIVE! BUT--THE EXPLOSION?

AMAZONS ARE TAUGHT HOW TO ROLL OUTSIDE THE AREA OF A BOMB BLAST! I WAS ONLY STUNNED, AND IT DECEIVED YOU INTO THINKING I WAS DEAD! NOW THAT I'VE BEATEN YOUR LATEST WEAPONS, I COMMAND YOU TO TELL ME WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN HOLIDAY COLLEGE!

BOUND BY THE MAGIC LASSO, MARS MUST OBEY--SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO SPEAK! I HAVE PLACED HOLIDAY COLLEGE IN THE UNKNOWN FUTURE!

THE UNKNOWN FUTURE?
WHERE IS THE UNKNOWN FUTURE?

THE UNKNOWN FUTURE IS AN IDEA IN THE MIND. LIKE ANOTHER DIMENSION.

BUT HOW CAN I GET TO THE UNKNOWN FUTURE?

BY MAKING THE UNKNOWN FUTURE -- KNOWN! BY CREATING IT YOURSELF!

IF MARS CREATED AN UNKNOWN FUTURE AS A HIDING PLACE FOR HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, THEN THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND IT IS BY FOLLOWING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS! PUTTING MYSELF IN HIS PLACE! I'VE GOT TO THINK AND ACT AS HE WOULD!

BY THE GREAT LABORS OF HERCULES! IF THAT'S WHAT I MUST DO TO FIND HOLLIDAY COLLEGE -- I'LL DO IT! I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, MARS!

THINK IT OVER! -- THOSE WHO SEARCH FOR THE UNKNOWN FUTURE AND FAIL -- BECOME MY SLAVES -- FOREVER!

I'LL CHANCE THAT! NOW -- YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR BOX! THE BETTER TO SEE HOW AN AMAZON FIGHTS THE GOD OF WAR!

WONDER WOMAN SEEMS TOO CONFIDENT, ALL "HIGHEST"!

WITH ENOUGH LEGIONS, I COULD SMOOTHER SOME OF THAT CONFIDENCE!

TAKE ALL YOU NEED, CONQUEST! BUT NEVER FEAR! WONDER WOMAN COULDN'T POSSIBLY CREATE THE UNKNOWN FUTURE -- NOT MY IDEA OF IT!

WOE! MORE EXPENSE!
SHORTLY-- IN THE ARENA.

FOR MARS! HERE COMES CONQUEST AND HIS LEGIONS TO MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO CREATE THE UNKNOWN FUTURE! CONQUEST DOESN'T KNOW IT-- BUT HE'S GOING TO MAKE MY TASK SIMPLER!

WONDER WOMAN'S FLEEING! SHE'S A COWARD! SHE MIGHT NOT FEAR MARS' MECHANICAL MONSTERS-- BUT BY THE FANGS OF CEREBERUS, LIKE ALL WOMEN, SHE'S AFRAID OF ME!

AS THE AMAZON PRINCESS RIPS OFF GREAT CHUNKS OF THE STANDS--

SHE'S GONE MAD WITH FEAR! THIS VICTORY WILL BE THE EASIEST I EVER WON!

SUDDENLY-- WONDER WOMAN HURLS THE STANDS AT CONQUEST AND HIS LEGIONS-- STOPPING THEM IN THEIR TRACKS!

AHHHGGNN!

CRASH!
Wonder Woman meets Conquest in single combat!

You haven't won—until you've conquered Conquest and that you'll never live to do! This ax will sever all your claims to living! Ha! Ha!

I haven't made any claims yet, Conquest!

But here's one! My bracelet will outlast your ax!

Crunk!

Mars help me—I'm beaten!

A moment later in Mars' royal box—

Wonder Woman defeated Conquest!

Look—she's coming this way! What can she want?

I want you, Greed—and you, Deception!

We--cannot--resist!

Wonder Woman sets her prisoners atop the debris left by her battle!

Behold the unknown future! Mars' idea of the future! Warravaged land! Cities reduced to rubble heaps! Humans living like moles in the earth! Miserable slaves ruled by Conquest, Greed, and Deception!
ADMIT IT, MARS! I'VE WON! THAT IS YOUR CONCEPTION OF THE UNKNOWN FUTURE? YOU'VE HIDDEN HOLLIDAY COLLEGE IN SOME SUCH AWFUL PLACE--IN A TWISTED DIMENSION OF YOUR OWN MAKING!

WONDER WOMAN'S SMILE OF VICTORY FADES BEFORE MARS' BLASTING, MOCKING LAUGHTER!

YOU'VE LOST, WONDER WOMAN! THAT ISN'T THE UNKNOWN FUTURE! AND YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR FAILURE--ETERNAL SLAVERY TO ME!

I--I--CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THE MAGIC LASSO WILL COMPEL YOU TO TELL ME THE TRUTH, MARS!

I AM COMPelled TO SPEAK! THAT--IS NOT THE UNKNOWN FUTURE! THAT--IS NOT WHERE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE IS HIDDEN! WONDER WOMAN--YOU HAVE FAILED!

TAKE HER AWAY TO THE CAVERN OF SHADES! SHE'LL NOT TROUBLE US AGAIN!

WE OBEY, ALL-HIGHEST!
AS WONDER WOMAN JOINS PRISONERS OUTSIDE THE ARENA--
GET INTO LINE WITH THE OTHERS, AMAZON! HA HA!
I--CAN'T--UNDERSTAND--IT: WHY DID I FAIL?
I'LL WELD HER BRACELETS TOGETHER--IT'LL TAKE LESS TIME!
I WAS SO SURE--THAT'S HOW MARS PICTURED--THE UNKNOWN FUTURE--EVEN ATHENA WOULD HAVE THOUGHT--ATHENA--?

SUDDENLY--A PICTURE STIRS WONDER WOMAN'S MEMORY--
I WONDER WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME, WISE ATHENA? THE FUTURE--SO VAST--AND UNKNOWN--
WHAT IS UNKNOWN, MAIDEN, BECOMES KNOWN! THE FUTURE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT! A PARADISE ISLE--OR A SHACKLED DOMAIN OF MARS!

AS THE VISION FADES--
NO WONDER I FAILED! I BUILT MARS' IDEA OF THE UNKNOWN FUTURE! NOT MY OWN! MARS' FUTURE IS CONFLICT AND MISERY, MINE IS LOVE AND HAPPINESS! I'LL BUILD THE TRUE FUTURE AS SOON AS I RETURN TO THE--

GREAT HERA! MY BRACELETS HAVE BEEN CHAINED TOGETHER--BY A MAN! I AM POWERLESS, BY APHRODITE'S LAW!

ALL RIGHT, SLAVES! MARCH!

THIS CAN'T BE THE END IF I LET MARS WIN--HOLIDAY COLLEGE WILL BE LOST FOREVER! AND THE EARTH WILL BE PLAGUED BY CONQUEST, GREED, AND DECEPTION! APHRODITE, BELOVED GODDESS, HELP ME!
APHRODITE ANSWERS WONDER WOMAN'S PLEA, AND APPEARS ONLY TO HER.

SCATTER THE INCENSE FROM THIS VIAL IN THE ARENA—THEN MARS WILL NOT WIN! BUT YOU MUST FREE YOURSELF FIRST. FAREWELL!

APHRODITE VANISHES, UNSEEN BY THE GUARDS.

I'M HELPLESS UNLESS I CAN GET RID OF MY BONDS! BUT I AM POWERLESS TO BREAK THEM, AND THE OTHER PRISONERS ARE USELESS!

A TASTE OF COLD STEEL WILL MAKE YOU HURRY!

BY MARS' HELMET! DO YOU THINK TO STOP THE BLOW WITH BARE HANDS?

THE BULLY!

NOT WITH MY HANDS—BUT WITH THE CHAIN YOU WELDED ON—THEREBY FREEING MYSELF!

YOU WON'T BE FREE FOR LONG, AMAZON!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG AN AMAZON CAN PLAY SWORDS AND BRACELETS! YOU'LL TIRE BEFORE I DO!

MANACLES OF MARS! SHE'S CATCHING OUR WEAPONS ON HER BRACELETS!

CLANG

BANG!
Meanwhile, in Mars' royal box at the arena--

Did you see Wonder Woman's face when--ha ha! I told her she failed? Ha ha! And now that she's gone, I'll really--ha ha!--enjoy the war games!

Suddenly--

Wh--what's that? What's happening?

It's--it's--Wonder Woman!

As the incense floats over the battlefield of Mars, flowers spring up from the barren ground--guards free their slaves--soldiers cast down their swords--and love reigns in place of force!

Aphrodite with us!

The unknown future is what we make it--either peace or war! Misery or merriment! If people could remember that--there's but one choice, they would make! Look for yourself, Mars, and see what that choice would be!
AS THE INCENSE OF APHRODITE SPREADS—

BY ZEUS! I'M SWITCHING ALLEGIANCE FROM MARS TO APHRODITE!

WHO WANTS TO FIGHT, ANYWAY?

THIS IS THE LIFE!

REMEMBER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE, ALL-HIGHEST!

YOU WIN, WONDER WOMAN! I'M SORRY I EVER STOLE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE! I HID IT IN LIMBO! TAKE IT AND GO—BEFORE YOU RUIN MY DOMAIN FOREVER WITH YOUR AMAZONIAN IDEALS!

AND PLEASE BORROW MY SPACE YACHT, WONDER WOMAN. IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO, AFTER ALL THE TRICKS I TRIED TO PLAY ON YOU!

THANKS, DECEPTION!

LATER—

HAVE YOU GONE MAD? MAKING IT EASIER FOR WONDER WOMAN?

YOU SHOULD KNOW YOUR DECEPTION BETTER THAN THAT, ALL-HIGHEST! MY SPACE YACHT IS TIMED TO EXPLODE BEFORE WONDER WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS CAN REACH THE EARTH—IF THE GUARDS ON LIMBO LET THEM LEAVE THERE ALIVE!
DECEPTION'S SPACE YACHT TRANSPORTS WONDER WOMAN TO LIMBO, MARS' SECRET JAIL, HIDDEN IN OUTER SPACE --

SO THIS IS MARS' UNKNOWN FUTURE! THE GOD OF WAR'S MIND IS SO EMPTY OF ANYTHING BUT DESTRUCTION -- THAT HIS IDEA OF THE FUTURE IS JUST THE BLANK SPACE OF -- LIMBO!

WE KNEW YOU'D FIND US, WONDER WOMAN!

WOO WOO! I'M PERISHING FOR A BITE OF CANDY!

PERISHING IS JUST THE WORD!

I HAVE AN IDEA DECEPTION WILL TRY ONE LAST TRICK! WELL, I'LL BE READY FOR IT!

HOG-TIE THOSE VARMINTS! WONDER WOMAN! WOO WOO!

THE GUARDS QUICKLY SUBDUE, ETTA RAISES A TROUBLESOME QUESTION --

WHAT ABOUT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, WONDER WOMAN? IT WON'T FIT INTO DECEPTION'S SPACE YACHT --

THAT'S REMEDIED EASILY ENOUGH, ETTA.

SUSPICIOUS OF WILY DECEPTION, THE CLEVER AMAZON SUBSTITUTES ANOTHER SPACE SHIP --

WE'LL BE MORE COMFORTABLE IN A SHIP THAT IS NOT DESIGNED FOR DECEPTION!

LOOK -- LIMBO IS EXPLODING!

DECEPTION'S LAST TRICK -- BACKFIRING!

WHAM-MAN
LANDING AT THE FORMER SITE OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE--
HOME AGAIN! WOOF WOOF! LEAD ME TO A CANDY BAR!
CONTROL YOURSELF, ETTA!

EXITING FROM THE SPACE SHIP--
DECEPTION KIDNAPPED YOUR ASTRAL BODIES! THAT MEANS HE HAD TO HIDE YOUR EARTH BODIES SOMEWHERE ON THIS PLANET. UNTIL WE FIND THEM, YOU CANNOT LEAVE THE ASTRAL WORLD!
AND NEVER SINK MY TEETH INTO CANDY AGAIN?

I'LL CHEW A STICK OF TNT FIRST-- TO END MY MISERY!
ETTA--DON'T! YOU'LL BLOW UP THE--

JUMPING JEHOSONAF! IT'S ME--INSIDE A BOX OF TNT!
GOOD WORK, ETTA! DECEPTION MUST HAVE HIDDEN ALL THE GIRLS' EARTH BODIES INSIDE THESE FALSE TNT BOXES WHEN HE KIDNAPPED HOLLIDAY COLLEGE--

WITH HIS TRICK EXPOSED, DECEPTION'S MIRAGE DISSOLVES AND HOLLIDAY COLLEGE RETURNS TO NORMAL
UM-YUM--I'M GLAD THERE WERE SOME PIECES LEFT! I'LL NEVER LEAVE AN EMPTY BOX--JUST IN CASE!

LATER, WONDER WOMAN AWAKENS IN PAULA'S LABORATORY--
HOLA, PRINCESS! ANGEL-- BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?

TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE-- WE'VE A DATE TO KEEP THERE!

IN THE PEACE BUILDING AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE--
WE MUST REALIZE THAT WAR BREDS WAR. IN THE SAME WAY PEACE CAN BREED PEACE-- IF THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD WILL DETERMINE TO HAVE IT!
Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN

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A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus $1.50 extra.

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Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order of seeds plus $1.25 extra.

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All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.

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Hey Fellows! Here's a real man gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus $2.00 extra.

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Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell one order.

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Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus $5.00 extra.

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Pretty and pretty in her sweetie gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.

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Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included. Sell one order of seeds.

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