URSULA - I COMMAND YOU TO LEAVE THE WORLD OF THE PAST AND ENTER THE WORLD OF THE PRESENT!
Brings the sun indoors for Swell Snaps at night!

Slip on a Flashholder, pop in a bulb—you’re all set to make big, clear, exciting flash shots—indoors at night. Shoot with Kodak Verichrome Film and you’ll get beauties. You’ll use this round-the-clock camera for all sorts of nighttime occasions. Everyone will want to be in the pictures you make! Everyone will be asking “How did you get ’em?”

YES, IT EVEN MAKES COLOR SHOTS!

Use Kodacolor Film—outdoors in bright sun or indoors with blue flash bulbs—and you get wonderful big pictures that sizzle with color! They’re perfect for all the extra-special occasions that call for extra-special pictures!

It’s a dandy outdoor camera, too!

Unloosen two screws—slip off the Flashholder and presto—it’s a daytime camera! You can take it anywhere with you—and it’s so easy to use! You just focus, aim, and press the button. And when you see what big, sharp album-size pictures you get, you’ll never want to be without it!

Brownie Flash Six-20 Camera

Has two-position focusing, adjustable shutter that’s fixed for flash, plunger-type shutter trigger. And it’s only $13.13. Flashholder $2.98. At your Kodak dealer’s...

Free new book

Written just for you! “It’s a SNAP” tells how to make swell pix, day, night, indoors or out. Write John Van Guilder, Room 901, Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

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WHEN THE NEW STUDENTS BEGAN ARRIVING AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, ONE OF THEM SEEMED TO STEP RIGHT OUT OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY! AND IT WAS WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—who discovered the strange secret behind the incredible mystery of "THE GIRL FROM YESTERDAY!"
Diana (Wonder Woman) Prince is Etta Candy’s guest at the new term party at Holliday College.

Woo woo! Watching new girls arrive is so exciting!

A strange vehicle appears among the modern streamlined cars.

That carriage must be at least fifty years old!

Sweet caramel! The shades are down! Wonder who is inside?

Welcome to Holliday College! I’m Etta Candy, and this is Lt. Diana Prince!

How do you do? I am Ursula Keating.

Tee hee! Look at those silly clothes!

She’s lovely! Although she looks like a drawing from an old book! But what does it all mean?

Why are they laughing at me?

New students are always laughing at something! They’re nervous themselves.

Come in to our “get acquainted dance”!

They’re staring at my clothes! I—i didn’t know there were any other kind!

Your clothes are beautiful, Ursula!

There’s something strange about all this!
Later that evening... Oh—I thought you wanted to dance! I can dance the quadrille! They're teasing Ursula too much! Hah! Hah! Hah! Yef—yef!

I should never have left home! She's crying! I must tell her the girls really meant no harm.

Blinded by tears, Ursula doesn't see the danger approaching as she rushes onto the driveway—merciful Minerva! That car! Ursula doesn't see it! Sob! Sob!

A lightning change, and Diana Prince becomes Wonder Woman!

The amazing Amazon turns the onrushing car aside at the last moment!

Leading the frightened Ursula to a quiet spot—

You saved my life! But—

Of course you don't! Suppose you tell me all about it. You'll feel better!
I LIVE WITH MY AUNT, ABIGAIL KEATING. WE'VE ALWAYS WORN CLOTHES LIKE THESE. WE WERE ALWAYS ALONE—THAT'S WHY I WAS SO GLAD WHEN MY TUTOR TOLD MY AUNT THAT I SHOULD BE SENT TO COLLEGE!

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO GO OUT IN THE WORLD. BUT I HATE IT! I—-I WANT TO GO HOME AND BE JUST LIKE MY AUNT!

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, URSLA!

THIS MYSTERY IS DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT!

WONDER WOMAN CALLS HER ROBOT PLANE—

A GIRL OF TODAY—LIVING IN YESTERYEAR! URSLA'S AUNT SHOULD SUPPLY THE ANSWER!

THE FLEET AMAZON PLANE SOON LANDS AT THE OLD KEATING MANSION—

DO YOU ACTUALLY LIVE HERE? WHY--THE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED!

THAT'S AUNT ABIGAIL'S IDEA! SHE NEVER EVEN COMES OUTSIDE--SHE NEVER SEES THE SUN!

THERE'S AUNT ABIGAIL NOW!

GREAT HERA!

AUNT ABIGAIL IS RELIVING THE PAST!

NOW FOR THE WEDDING BANQUET! BUT FIRST, LET ME THROW MY BRIDAL BOUQUET! MAY SHE WHO CATCHES IT, BE AS HAPPY AS I AM!
A STRANGE DRAMA UNFOLDS IN THE ANCIENT
GOB-WEBBED ROOM --

NOW, JOHN, YOU SHALL HAVE
THE FIRST PIECE OF OUR
WEDDING CAKE!

WHAT A WONDERFUL DANGER YOU
ARE, JOHN! BUT I'M TIRING. LET'S SIT
BEFORE THE FIRE UNTIL IT'S TIME TO
LEAVE ON OUR HONEYMOON!

AUNT ABBIGAIL HAS BEEN
DOING THIS EVERY DAY FOR
AS LONG AS I CAN REMEM-
BER! NOW SHE'LL SIT BE-
FORE THE FIRE IN THE
DRAWING ROOM FOR HOURS!

WE'LL GIVE HER A
FEW MOMENTS
to calm her-
self - then
speak to
her.

WHY aren't
YOU at col-
lege?

AUNT ABBIGAIL -- I'VE COME
HOME! WONDER WOMAN WAS
KIND ENOUGH TO HELP ME!

UNA was LONELY and
frightened! out of place -
because of her clothes and
the strange way you have
brought her up. why have
you done this thing?

so that
she can
lead my
life - the
life i
never had!

WHEN JOHN HUNTER DESERTED ME ON
MY WEDDING DAY -- MY LIFE ENDED! BUT
URSULA WEARS MY CLOTHES - AND SHALL DO
ALL THE THINGS I SHOULD HAVE DONE!

JOHN HUNTER RUINED MY LIFE - BUT I
SHALL LIVE AGAIN - THROUGH URSULA!
DON'T YOU REALIZE YOU'RE WASTING YOUR LIFE—LIVING IN THE PAST AS YOU DO? IS THIS MAN WORTH IT?

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE IN THIS MINIATURE—AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Hmm, it's too faded to see anything. Paula can restore this picture for me! If I can find John Hunter, I can save Abigail Keating from a useless and bitter old age!

Leaving the Keatings, the tireless Amazon swiftly flies to the secret laboratory of Paula, an Amazon-trained scientist.

Age John Hunter's features, after you restore them, Paula. Then we'll get a better idea of how he would look today!

An excellent idea, Princess!

Under Paula's expert retouching, the work is swiftly done—

Hmm... that face looks very familiar, Paula! But I hope I'm mistaken in where I think I've seen it before! I'll soon know.

Moments later, Wonder Woman is at the central police bureau—

Here's our complete rogue's gallery, Wonder Woman. But it'll take hours to go through it all!

I guess you haven't seen an Amazon at work, Captain!

With breathless speed, the Amazon princess flips through thousands of files in scant seconds!
GREAT HERA, MY SUSPICIONS WERE JUSTIFIED! ABIGAIL KEATING'S OLD FIANCE, JOHN HUNTER, IS LON LOGOX, THE CRIMINAL! NOW I CAN NEVER BRING THEM TOGETHER! THE SHOCK WOULD KILL HER!

LATER, AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE--

YES, WONDER WOMAN, LON LOGOX IS THE BRAINS BEHIND A JEWEL GANG! HE OFTEN SENDS US ADVANCE NOTICES OF HIS CRIMES--THIS LETTER JUST ARRIVED FROM HIM.

LOGOX MUST BE REFERRING TO THE GERUVIAN ROYAL JEWELS AT THE ART MUSEUM! THIS TIME WE'LL GET HIM IF HE SHOWS UP--A MOUSE COULDN'T GET THROUGH OUR GUARDS!

CALLING ROBOT PLANE!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE JEWELS!

THERE'S A FIRM CALLED THE ROYAL JEWEL COMPANY! THAT LETTER MIGHT BE A RUSE--TO GET THE POLICE TO THE MUSEUM WHILE THE GANG ROBS THE COMPANY! I'LL GO THERE FIRST--JUST IN CASE!

SHORTLY, THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON MAID LANDS ON THE ROOF OF THE ROYAL JEWEL COMPANY--

I WAS RIGHT! THERE'S LOGOX AND HIS MEN!
HA HA! THOSE DUMB COPS ARE AT THE MUSEUM BY NOW, WHILE WE'RE PULLING OFF THIS JOB! I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

NOT EVERYTHING, LON LOGOX, ALIAS JOHN HUNTER!

WONDER WOMAN!

IT'S THOSE BRACELETS! WE CAN'T HIT HER!

AN OLD AMAZON CUSTOM!

BANG!

WHILE WONDER WOMAN'S OCCUPIED—I'LL PREPARE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HER!

CRASH!

FELLED BY THE BLOW ON THE BACK OF HER HEAD, AN AMAZON'S VULNERABLE SPOT, WONDER WOMAN IS BOUND WITH HER OWN LASSO—

THIS MINIATURE! IT'S THE ONE I GAVE ABIGAIL KEATING!

AFTER WONDER WOMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS--

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS MINIATURE, WONDER WOMAN?

MY MAGIC LASSO COMPELS ME TO ANSWER!
AFTER WONDER WOMAN RELATES THE STORY OF ABIGAIL KEATING --

HA HA! SO ABIGAIL IS STILL WAITING FOR ME! I WON'T DISAPPOINT HER! A VISIT FROM ME WILL SHOCK HER OUT OF HER SENSES, AND I'LL ROB HER HOUSE BEFORE SHE RECOVERS! HA HA!

MERCIFUL MINERVA! HE MUST NOT TELL HER!

SHORTLY--

TAKE US TO OUR HIDEOUT IN YOUR PLANE, WONDER WOMAN! THE BOSS WILL MEET US LATER.

AIN'T THIS SOMETHING! WONDER WOMAN HELPIN' US GET AWAY! HA! HA!

(UNLESS I MAKE HIM DROP THE LASSO—I MUST OBEY!

AS THE SWIFT PLANE SPEEDS ON, THE FAST THINKING AMAZON'S KEEN SIGHT Glimpses an OPPORTUNITY FOR ESCAPE--

THERE'S A DOWNDRAFT JUST AHEAD—NEAR THAT FROZEN LAKE! I'LL HEAD DIRECTLY INTO THE DOWNDRAFT!

AS THE PLANE ENTERS THE DOWNDRAFT, IT DROPS SUDDENLY--

HE LET GO OF THE LASSO!

YEOW!

SHE'S GOT US! NOW FOR THE KEATING MANSION! PRAY HERA—I'M NOT TOO LATE!

THERE'S A CAR! IT MUST BE HUNTER'S! BUT HAS HE TOLD ABIGAIL ABOUT HIS CRIMES YET?
AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE KEATING DRAWING ROOM—

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

I'M USED TO GETTING INTO LOCKED PLACES! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, ABIGAIL?

I--I CAN'T SEE! IT'S SO DARK! BUT THAT VOICE—CAN IT BE—?

YES, ABIGAIL! IT'S JOHN HUNTER!

JOHN! JOHN HUNTER!

OHH--!

AND, OUTSIDE THE DRAWING ROOM DOORS—

HE'S IN THERE! IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP HIM! FORCIBLY! ABIGAIL WOULD BECOME SUSPICIOUS! IF I COULD ONLY DROWN OUT HIS WORDS! DROWN—THAT IS IT! BY HELL! I HAVE IT!

THE FLEET AMAZON MAID RACES TO THE FROZEN LAKE SHE HAD GLIMPSED FROM THE PLANE—

THIS ICE WILL HELP TURN THE TRICK!

THE INGENIOUS WONDER WOMAN WRENCHES A GIGANTIC PIECE OF ICE FROM THE LAKE—

I MUST NOT FAIL!

THIS PART OF THE ROOF IS DIRECTLY OVER THE DRAWING ROOM! HERE GOES!
THE AMAZING WONDER WOMAN CREATES A DEAFENING HAIL STORM--

AND, INSIDE THE HOUSE--

I'M REALLY LON LOGOX--THE CROOK! HA! HA! BLAST THAT HAIL!

PLEASE--I CAN'T HEAR YOU! WHAT DID YOU SAY, JOHN?

IN THE EXCITEMENT, WONDER WOMAN YANKS THE CROOK OUT OF THE DIMLY-LIGHTED ROOM, UNOBSERVED--

WONDER WOMAN!

IF YOU'VE ANY TALKING TO DO--SAVE IT FOR THE POLICE!

LATER, AS THE BOASTFUL GANG LEADER IS BEING QUESTIONED BY THE POLICE--

YEAH! I GOT A TRUNKFUL OF SPARKLERS!

ABIGAIL MUST FIND OUT ABOUT THIS SOONER OR LATER! BUT HOW--WITHOUT IT BREAKING HER HEART? BY HERA! THERE IS A WAY!

BUZZ-BUZZ

TERRIFIC IDEA, WONDER WOMAN! I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING READY BY TONIGHT.

THAT NIGHT, WONDER WOMAN RETURNS TO THE KEATING MANSION--

WONDER WOMAN! YOU'VE MADE AUNT ABIGAIL BEAUTIFUL!

WAKE HER UP IN TEN MINUTES AND BRING HER TO THE DRAWING ROOM. JOHN HUNTER WILL BE THERE!
THERE! A NEW ABIGAIL - A NEW DRAWING ROOM. AS SOON AS I DARKEN THIS ROOM -
WE'LL BEGIN!

TEN MINUTES LATER--

IS- IS THAT MY - JOHN?

YEP! YOU CAN'T SAY I'VE NOT BEEN A WOW AS A COLLECTOR OF HOT ICE! HA! HA! YEAH! I'M THE KING PIN HIMSELF! KING PIN! GET IT? HA HA!

YOU - YOU'RE NOT THE JOHN HUNTER I KNOW! I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE NEVER SAW EACH OTHER AGAIN!

SUDDENLY, THE LIGHT GOES ON AND--

YOU WON'T, ABIGAIL! THAT WAS A TALKING PICTURE OF JOHN HUNTER, ALIAS LON LOGO, TAKEN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, ON A THREE-DIMENSIONAL AMAZON CAMERA.

TO THINK OF ALL THE YEARS I'VE WASTED, YEARNING FOR HIM - AND SPOILING URSULA'S LIFE! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU, WONDER WOMAN?

BY STARTING TO LIVE IN THE PRESENT - INSTEAD OF THE PAST!

LATER, AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE--

I THOUGHT I'D DROP URSULA OFF ON MY WAY TO WORK. I FEEL WONDERFUL!

THERE'S NO BETTER LIFE THAN ONE OF SERVICE TO OTHERS, ABIGAIL!
Tiger's Ace Southpaw Posted 21 Victories in '48 - Third Year Newhouser's Topped American League Pitchers in Win Column.

"Prince Hal" Fired Third Strikes Past 22 Chicago Cub Batters in '45 World Series for New All-Time Record!

Newhouser

Champion Pitcher for the Detroit Tigers

As a Skinny 13-Year-Old on Detroit Sandlots, Hal Had Already Attracted Major League Scouts. Champions Start Young!

Swell Training Dish, Gang!


Wheaties "Breakfast of Champions" With Milk and Fruit

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.
Hootin' Zoots, Captain Tootsie. We've got Mr. Jones' vacant lot almost cleaned up already!

Good work, Rollo! He's agreed to furnish the materials for us to build a clubhouse on it. Let's go get him!

Well, we're all ready! Hope Captain Tootsie hurries back with Mr. Jones to see how nice everything looks!

But what'll we do with that pile of junk? It looks awful!

I've got matches - let's burn it!

Uh - I don't know, Buster - I don't think you ought to start a fire without Captain Tootsie here!

Oh, girl, Marybelle. It'll be okay. Don't worry!

But a few minutes later...

Help! The fire's spreading!

Eek!

Quick - everybody eat a Tootsie Roll for quick energy! Rollo, run on ahead and turn in a fire alarm!

Right!

Fatsy, run for a doctor! Marybelle's been overcome by smoke!

Good idea, Captain Tootsie!

Ooey! My favorite candy!

Yes, and they are so full of energy, too!

Good work, men! You've got everything under control now!

Oh! What happened?

You're all right now, Marybelle!

As for you, Buster. Remember - kids and fires don't go together. Never, never start a fire without a grown-up around!

I'm sorry, Captain Tootsie! Now I know how fast a fire can spread. I'll never do it again!

Good news! The big 1 cent Tootsie Roll is back!
FOR A LONG TIME WONDER WOMAN HAS KEPT HER DUAL IDENTITY AS LT. DIANA PRINCE OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE A SECRET. NOW, SHE IS UNERRINGLY IDENTIFIED BY PEOPLE WHO LIVED ON EARTH YEARS AGO, AND NOW INHABIT A PLANET FAR IN SPACE! CAN WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—ANSWER THIS PEOPLE'S FRANTIC APPEAL FOR HELP, AT THE RISK OF REVEALING WHO SHE IS—OR CAN SHE ACCOMPLISH THE IMPOSSIBLE AND BE SUCCESSFUL IN BOTH PROBLEMS? THE ANSWER IS DRAMATICALLY REVEALED WHEN—

"WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES THE MOON!"
Wonder Woman

No sooner does Lt. Diana Prince enter her office at military intelligence than--

Merciful Minerva! Am I seeing things? Or is that typewriter actually typing all by itself!

Click! Click! Click! Click!

Diana reads the typing--

Diana! We need you!

And--

Great Hera! What if someone saw this? My secret identity would be discovered! I must destroy this before anyone can see it!

A moment later--

How silly of me to think that a typewriter could operate by itself! I must have imagined it! I'll place a fresh piece of paper into the typewriter! Now, let's see it type on that!

Tense seconds pass without a single movement from the machine--and then--

This isn't my imagination! It is typing again--furiously! Without a human hand operating it!

As the typewriter continues amazingly, Diana sends a swift mental radio message--

Calling Paula at Secret Lab. No. 1! Trace reaching serious message reaching me at military intelligence!

Click! Clack! Clack!
Suddenly, the typewriter stops its ghostly glinting in the midst of a sentence—

**Wonder Woman! We on Earth's long lost sister planet need your help desperately! Hurry—hurry before—merciful Minerva! The message has been cut off!**

Keeping the dramatically broken-off message, Di makes a lightning change into Wonder Woman, the fearless Amazon, and—

**Whoever sent this message seems to be in desperate need! But I can't help unless I know who sent the appeal—and from where it was sent!**

A moment later, the Amazon maid speeds swiftly toward a secret location in Washington where—

**The only clue I have is Earth's long lost sister planet. But that's not enough unless—**

Entering Paula's secret laboratory by a camouflaged entrance—

**Greetings, Paula! Did you receive my mental message?**

**Yes, princess! And the Amazon Space Radar has pinpointed the location of the message's origin!**

The message came from this remote region in interplanetary space, princess! A distant place where no one has ever ventured before!

**Perhaps no one we know, Paula! Not yet—anyway!**

Once again, Wonder Woman leaps into her Amazon plane, and then fearlessly zooms into the mysterious reaches of space!

**At least I know where the message came from—even if I don't know who sent it— or why it was suddenly cut off! But I certainly intend to find out!**

S I S T E R  P L A N E T  A G A I N !

N E X T ?

T O  W A R N  Y O U  T H A T  T H E  S A M E  E V I L  F O R C E  W H I C H  I N T E R R U P T E D
M Y  F I R S T  A T T E M P T  T O  R E A C H
Y O U ,  W I L L  T R Y  T O  D E S T R O Y
Y O U !  B E W A R E  O F --

L E A S T ,  T H I S  T I M E ,  I  K N O W  I T ' S  Q U E E N  B R A V U R A  W H O ' S
W A R N I N G  M E  A G A I N S T ?

H A M M E R S  O F  H E P H E S T U S !
I  W O N ' T  H A V E  F A R  T O  L O O K !  T H E R E
I T  I S --  D I V I N G  S T R A I G H T  A T  M E !

L I K E  B E F O R E !
The fearless Amazon maid twists and turns her plane in an effort to escape the deadly crossfire of the enemy space ships...

I can't shake off their fire! It must be magnetically controlled!

The daring Wonder Woman makes a lightning decision...

I've only one chance to escape this deadly trap! And that's to deliberately stall my plane so that it will be a perfect target!

Drawn on by their seemingly helpless prey, the enemy ships hurtle closer and closer to make the kill! But unexpectedly, at the last moment, the steel-nerved Amazon zooms her plane up out of the way! And before the enemy can repeat her fleet maneuver...

That ends a battle--not a war! My Amazon intuition tells me that the evil force behind this attack will strike again!

As the glamorous space traveler speeds on...

According to the chart Paula gave me, there's the planetoid from which the message originated! It certainly has an odd shape! Well, I'll soon find out all the details when I land!
As Wonder Woman lands on the strange planetoid...

There's no moon on this planetoid! The place seems lighted by phosphorescence in the soil! Why--there are people coming to greet me!

A few moments later...- Greetings, Wonder Woman! I am happy to see that you have arrived safely! I am Queen Bravura. It is good to know that such valiant women as you Amazons remain to defend the earth against the forces of evil that would destroy it!

How is it that you, who were once a part of the earth, are now on a different planet in space, Queen Bravura?

It happened long ago, Wonder Woman, when we lived on that part of the earth which you now call the Pacific Ocean!

"At that time, the Pacific Ocean was a fertile plain. It was called the Plain of Plenty, and we lived on it in ways of peace and love."

Don't forget, Bravura, if I catch you, I'll exact the penalty! Remind me of that, Nestro, when you catch me!

"Nestro did catch me--and I paid the sweet penalty."

My queen--

"But there was one amongst us, who scorned our peaceful ways."

Marry me, Bravura, and we'll rule the world with fear and might! No, Brutex! You must learn to love others! In that way, all will be able to live in peace without fear!
“When Nestro saw my predicament, he asked Brutex to release me—"
Weakling! Would you pit your feeble strength against mine?"

“Then that Brutex learned that force inspired by love cannot be withstand—"
This should teach you that force has no place in this world—because it can always be met by one greater than it!"

“Brutex turned his back on our peaceful overtures—"
Fools!

“As we learned later, Brutex began experimenting with powerful chemicals—"
It worked, Brutex!" Aye! Now we'll see what effect ways of peace and love have against the might of Brutex! We will strike two days from now, on the holiday! And Brutex will be master of this world—and rule it with an iron fist!

“Two days later was the feast day of our patron goddess, Surana! It was the day when all the women climbed faraway Mt. Surana to pay homage to the goddess.

“...and, although we didn’t know it at that time, it was the day Brutex was to strike!"
"AT THAT MOMENT, BRUTEX STRUCK, WITH AN EXPLOSION WHICH He THOUGHT WOULD ANNIHILATE THE MEN, AND LEAVE THE WOMEN ATOP THE MOUNTAIN UNHARMED!"

"BUT BRUTEX HADN'T RECKONED ON THE VICARIous EFFECT OF HIS STRANGE NEW EXPLOSIVES, FOR NOT ONLY WAS THE HIGH GROUND ON WHICH HE AND HIS MEN STOOD TORN LOOSE--BUT MT. SURANA TOO!"

"AND THUS IT WAS THAT A VAST HOLE WAS LEFT IN THE EARTH WHEN THE ENTIRE PLAIN OF PLENTY WAS HURLED OUT INTO SPACE--A GIGANTIC CAVITY WHICH WAS FILLED BY THE TORRENTIAL RAINS CAUSED BY THE EFFECTS OF THE EXPLOSION ON THE ATMOSPHERE--AND IT IS THIS WHICH YOU NOW CALL THE PACIFIC OCEAN!"

"IRONICALLY ENOUGH, BRUTEX, WHO SOUGHT TO RULE THE PLAIN OF PLENTY, WAS HIMSELF HURLED INTO SPACE, AND SEPARATED FROM US!"

"WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR MEN WHO REMAINED ON THE CASTAWAY LAND WITH BRUTEX, WE KNEW NOT. AS FOR US, WE REVOLVED IN SPACE, ON A DARK PLANETOID WITHOUT A MOON, CHERISHING A FORLORN HOPE TO SEE OUR LOVED ONES AGAIN!"

"OH, IF WE ONLY HAD A MOON TO LIGHT UP OUR DARK NIGHTS!"

"QUEEN BRAVURA--WILL WE EVER SEE OUR LOVED ONES AGAIN?"

"QUEEN BRAVURA! HOW DID YOU ACCOMPLISH THIS?"

"WE MUST NEVER GIVE UP HOPE OF CONTACTING SOMEONE TO HELP US!"

"BUT YOU DID CONTACT ME! EVEN PENETRATING MY DISGUISE--WHICH NO ONE ELSE HAS BEEN ABLE TO DO, QUEEN BRAVURA!"

"BY USING--GREAT SURANA! LOOK!"
LOOK! THE FIRST SPACE SHIPS WE'VE SEEN OTHER THAN YOUR OWN, WONDER WOMAN! THEY'RE HOSTILE! THE SAME KIND THAT TRIED TO STOP ME! TAKE SHELTER WHILE I DEAL WITH THEM!

BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY, THE ATTACKING SHIPS HURL WIRE COILS WHICH ENVELOP THE WOMEN LIKE TENTACLES!

CAN'T MOVE!

WONDER WOMAN--HELP US!

WE'RE CAUGHT!

UNHESITATINGLY, THE FEARLESS AMAZON SEIZES THE VERY COILS WHICH BIND HER AND USES THEM TO WHIP THE INVADERS AGAINST EACH OTHER!

IT'S TIME THESE PEOPLE LEARNED THAT AN ATTACK CAN BOOMERANG--LIKE THIS!

I KNEW WONDER WOMAN WOULD SAVE US!

SHE'S INVINCIBLE! ONLY ONE SHIP LEFT!

BUT THE WILY ENEMY UNLEASHES ANOTHER BARRAGE IN WHICH ARE GAS SHELLS--

AND THE AMAZON FALLS IN THE VERY ACT OF DEFENDING THE WOMEN--BECAUSE AS SHE SMASHES THE SHELLS AWAY, GAS ESCAPES!

GAS!!

OHH---
Wonder Woman finds herself inside the enemy ship, bound by her magic lasso, helpless, and the prisoner of Brutex!

Aye, bravura! I've sought for you for years throughout the solar system--and finally traced you through your attempts to contact Wonder Woman! Ha, ha!

Think of the irony of it, ha, ha! The ultra ether vibrations by means of which you signaled her; created static on my communications interceptors, which acted as a signpost toward you!

Ultra ether vibrations! So that's how bravura cut in on my typewriter and space radio receiver! But how did she discover my dual identity?

Brutex lands on his planetoid where--

Bravura! Bravura! Nestro, darling! Oh, Wonder Woman--help us!

Amazon--I command you not to resist! Follow the prisoners!

Merciful Minerva--I am compelled to obey!

Wonder Woman doesn't know it--but I've magnetically directed the prison ship toward a planetoid I've made into a gigantic time-bomb! When the ship lands, it will set the planet on a dive of destruction against the earth! Ha, ha!

But Brutex hasn't reckoned with the incredibly keen hearing of Wonder Woman!

So that's his game! Hera grant me time to foil it!

Can the tireless Amazon defeat this diabolical plan as she plummets through space?
Held inexorably on its course by magnetic controls, the prison ship lands atop the time-bomb planet, which a moment later hurtles toward the unsuspecting Earth!

Nothing can divert this planet from blowing up the Earth—and us along with it!

We're doomed! Even Wonder Woman can't help us now!

But the next moment...

Look! Wonder Woman's free!

Brutex didn't know that as long as no one is holding the end of the magic lasso, I can free myself!

Yes—but no one can stop this planet of destruction!

Calling her Amazon plane, the daring Amazon maid transfers the prisoners aboard it to safety—

Don't try to pilot my plane! It's on robot control!

A moment later, the mighty Amazon lassoes the rocketing time-bomb planet—

It's true I can't stop this—since it's magnetically controlled!

The ingenious Wonder Woman hurls the lethal planet into a giant meteor, detonating it in the vastness of space, without harm to anyone!

But when things look most hopeless, that's the time to make another effort!
BACK TO BRUTEX'S PLANETOID SPEEDS THE ALLURING AMAZON AND--

IT'S WONDER WOMAN!

SHE'S RETURNED!

MEN--BLAST THAT MEDDLING FEMALE BEFORE SHE REACHES THE GROUND!

UHH--!

IMPOSSIBLE!

THIS IS THE LAST TIME I SHALL MEDITATE--WITH YOU!

POWER, WOMAN!

WITH EVERYONE TRANSFERRED TO BAVURA'S DARK PLANETOID, SPACE WITNESSES A SPECTACULAR SIGHT, AS THE INDOMITABLE AMAZON TOWS BRUTEX'S PLANETOID INTO THE FORMER'S ORBIT, WHERE IT STARTS REVOLVING AS A MOON--

SHORTLY, WITH THE PRISONERS SECURELY TIED, BRAVURA AND HER WOMEN AND THEIR LOVED ONES ARE REUNITED--

LEAVE THE PRISONERS TO US, WONDER WOMAN! WE SHALL TEACH THEM AMAZON WAYS OF DISCIPLINE, SERVICE, AND LOVE.

HOW HAPPY WE WOULD BE ON OUR PLANETOID IF WE HAD A MOON TO LIGHT OUR DARK SKIES!

A MOON! THAT COULD BE ARRANGED!

WITH EVERYONE TRANSFERRED TO BAVURA'S DARK PLANETOID, SPACE WITNESSES A SPECTACULAR SIGHT, AS THE INDOMITABLE AMAZON TOWS BRUTEX'S PLANETOID INTO THE FORMER'S ORBIT, WHERE IT STARTS REVOLVING AS A MOON--

WHAT?

WONDER WOMAN IS TAKEN INSIDE MT. SURANA, WHERE NATURE HAS FORMED A PERFECT LONG RANGE TELESCOPE LENS OUT OF MINERALS. AND WHEN THE AMAZON LOOKS THROUGH THE MARVELLOUS LENS, SHE SEES--

I WONDER WHEN I'LL SEE MY BEAUTIFUL AMAZON AGAIN?

AS SOON AS I RETURN TO THE EARTH, STEVE DEAR!

LATER--

HOW CAN WE THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, WONDER WOMAN?

I STILL WOULD LIKE TO KNOW HOW BRAVURA WAS ABLE TO DISCOVER MY DUAL IDENTITY!

I'LL SHOW YOU, PRINCESS. ALTHOUGH YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT YOUR SECRET WILL REMAIN WITH US FOREVER, HERE ON THIS PLANET! SO THAT YOU MAY CONTINUE YOUR VITAL WORK AS A FIGHTER AGAINST EVIL!
MIKE MAKES MONEY WITH "MAGIC PICTURES"

GET 'EM AT NO EXTRA COST INSIDE PACKAGES OF KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT

SEE! KELLOGG'S SAYS: "A DECAL TRANSFER INSIDE EVERY PACKAGE. MAGIC PICTURES JUST DIP 'EM IN WATER. NO WAITING. NO MONEY TO SEND.

AND THEN... I'LL BUY THIS BEAUTIFUL GRASS FOR 10¢, MIKE.

GEE! KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT TRANSFERS WOULD BE GREAT FOR DECORATING BIKES, BOOKS, GAMES, AND TOYS.

HERE'S A DOUBLE TREAT... EATING DELICIOUS KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT AND FINDING A DECAL TRANSFER PICTURE IN THE PACKAGE!

- 100% whole-wheat nourishment
- Crisp, bowl-size biscuits
- Tasty, toasty, delicious
- Great for lunch and Sunday supper, too.

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HANNAH MORE
(1745 - 1835)

Her pen she dedicated to truth and her purse she dedicated to those who needed it. Words not enough for her, she went in for action, and preceded her own government by nearly a century in the spreading of education.

As a child, Hannah More often pretended that a chair was her horse...

I'm riding away to London town to see bishops and book-sellers! Ha! Ha!

A student of many subjects, she turned into a fascinating conversationalist. At sixteen she became ill... and when a doctor visited her...

We've been talking for three hours about everything but you--now, how are you feeling today?
She had a burning ambition to write, but she was too shy to show anyone her plays—One day she saw David Garrick act in "King Lear"...

Come, let's away to prison...

Splendidly done! I will produce this play at Covent Garden!

How wonderful!

In the years that followed, there were many other successes, but her heart was heavy. She attacked her government's attitude toward child education.

Frenzy can demolish faster than wisdom can build.

She fought for abolition of the vicious slave traffic.

This is a large and disgraceful portion of national guilt... we have impaired nature... dishonored our councils...

She left London to retire to Cheddar in the Mendip hills. She witnessed there the cruel behavior of uneducated farmers.

I'll teach ye to take my apples, ye miner's whelp!

I--I was hungry. (sob)

Hannah decided to open a Bible school for the poor miners' children—But the farmers opposed her.

Reading never did good to anyone!

It'll ruin agriculture!

Bosh! It'll mean fewer apples will be missing from your orchards!
IN SPITE OF GLOOMY PREDICTIONS, THE SCHOOL BECAME SO POPULAR THAT, IN FIVE WEEKS, THE CHILDREN WERE PROUDLY READING—

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD...."

"READ ON, CHILD...."

"BUT, THOMAS... OUR ONLY CHAIR AND TABLE..."

"WAIT! MISS MORE'S SENT A WAGON LOAD OF COAL!"

"WE MUST BURN THEM OR PERISH OF COLD—WHAT?"

"IN 1817, THERE WAS A TERRIBLE DEPRESSION. TO KEEP MEN FROM LOSING THEIR WAGES, HANNAH BOUGHT A QUANTITY OF COPPER EVERY WEEK.

"YE'RE AN ANGEL, MISS MORE!"

"NOT AT ALL—YOU MEN MUST HAVE YOUR WAGES!"

"HER PURSE WAS ALWAYS OPEN FOR THE NEEDY..."

"TO THE VERY END SHE Fought FOR THE EDUCATION OF CHILDREN—OF HERSELF, SHE GAVE UNTIL SHE DIED..."

"IN ADDITION TO HER IMPORTANT WRITING, IT HAS BEEN SAID OF HANNAH MORE THAT OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, OUR GIRL SCOUTS, OUR CAMPFIRE GIRLS, OUR 4-H CLUBS, EVEN OUR TRADE SCHOOLS, ALL OWE MORE THAN WE DREAM TO THIS DAY. SEEING "WONDER WOMAN" OF MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO.

Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN)"
NOW 1¢ PENNY 1¢

Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

2 BIG CHEWS ONLY 1¢

PLUS PREMIUMS AND EXTRA FEATURES IN EVERY WRAP

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ONE FOR EACH OF US!

BIG FELT LETTERS!
NO SEWING NEEDED! PRESS 'EM ON!

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  WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

What's Your Name?

Is your name Muriel? Muriel means fragrant!

Is your name Julius? Julius means downy-bearded!

Is your name Herbert? Herbert means glory of the army!

Is your name Hope? Hope means expectation!

Wow! A hair on my chin! Hey ma--where's pop's razor? I need a shave!
WHAT'S your favorite type of music? Are you a symphony lover—or do you prefer to “dig” the latest fad in modern music—bebop? Does the swing and sway music of a dance orchestra set your feet a-tapping—or do you consider yourself a “moldy fig” with ears for nothing but the dixieland-jazz that was born way down yonder in New Orleans?

Whatever your preference is, all music has one thing in common—the fact that it is played by the same group of instruments...piano, trumpet, trombone, clarinet, saxophone, drums, violin, and so on.

Although we accept these “music makers” as a matter of course, it took many centuries for them to evolve from the crude musical instruments of our ancestors to the form we know them today.

There seems to be no doubt that the drum was the first instrument devised by man to produce a rhythmic sound. The boom-boom of the drum originally served to summon members of a tribe for warfare. Even today the sound of a military drum is ominous; it quickens the blood and appeals to our primitive instincts. After listening to the savage beat of war drums, one writer effectively described his feelings: “The air thrummed with the resonance of the drums. The sound carried one back to the days when men first tied the skins of animals about hollow tree trunks and thumped them to call the tribes together. They made me want to be a savage, to throw a spear, to dance in the moonlight.”

Primitive people employed the deep sound of the drum as a magical device to drive away evil spirits, and they favored its booming “beat” for their savage dances because it inspired a rhythmic swaying, stamping and stepping. The drum might be a hollow tree trunk over which was stretched an animal skin, or a bamboo drum. Failing that, the savages would beat their hands on their bodies to produce a rhythmic sound, or even beat the ground.

In the Biblical era, the Hebrews and Egyptians made effective use of drums. The Hebrew drum resembled a tambourine, and was beateh either with the hand or a stick. The Chinese in early times used a large drum which issued a powerful sound, much like our bass drum.

Another type of rhythmic instrument—the cymbal—was employed by the ancient Assyrians. The castanets, a favorite rhythm maker of modern Spanish dancers, are an adaptation of the crotalia of ancient Rome, in which twin hollow disks of wood or ivory were clapped together with the fingers as an accompaniment to a song or dance.

The first musical horns we have record of are those fashioned out of a ram’s horn. These natural hollow tubes were the pattern from which tubes of brass were later made. The trumpet is a brass wind instrument, with cupshaped mouthpiece and a
very characteristic tone. The cavalry trumpet of the 15th century was evolved from the ancient Roman *buccina*. The bending of the tube in three parallel branches, thus creating its modern form, is usually credited to Maurin, a Frenchman of the 16th century, but there is reason to believe that the transformation occurred much earlier, probably in North Italy. In time, crooks, slides and keys were introduced, and finally, in 1815, Stolzel made possible the chromatic trumpet with his invention of the piston.

Another offshoot of the previously mentioned Roman *buccina* is the *sackbut*, an early form of slide trombone. At first, the extended portion of the tube was straight, but later it was bent or folded so that the instrument would be less unwieldy.

The single beating-reed associated with instruments of the clarinet family was probably introduced into Greece and Rome from Egypt or Asia Minor. They assumed a wide assortment of forms in the succeeding centuries, and then around 1700, the very useful device of the speaker-key was invented by J. Christian Denner. This was followed by further improvements a century later by the Belgian makers Bachman, the elder Sax, Albert, and others. The saxophone is a modern hybrid instrument invented by Adolphe Sax, having the clarinet mouthpiece with single reed applied to a conical brass tube.

The first stringed instrument very possibly was a shell across which a string was stretched to produce a musical sound. The lyre and the harp were among the earliest examples of “stringed” music makers.

The Japanese were great pioneers of stringed music. They believed that music was of divine origin. According to the legend, the sun goddess, embittered by the violence directed against her by her brother, hid in a cave and left the world in darkness. This so grieved the other gods, that they invented music in an attempt to lure the sun goddess from the cave and bring light to the world again.

The first stringed instrument played with a bow is said to have been invented by a king of Ceylon 7,000 years ago. Wandering minstrels in India played an odd two-stringed instrument called the *rebek*. It was introduced into Europe around the 9th century, where it gained a huge popularity in Italy. The violin was perfected in Italy and about 1500 assumed the shape familiar to us today. Antonia Stradivari (1644-1737) is generally regarded as the finest violin maker of all times.

An instrument that enjoyed a great vogue some years ago was the ukulele. While it was generally thought to be an Hawaiian instrument, it was actually devised by a white man using the Portuguese taro-patch violin as his model. He made it half as large as the Portuguese instrument and gave it half again as many strings. In this form, it gave forth a twanging, tuneful sound that offered an excellent accompaniment to singing. The Hawaiians quickly adapted the ukulele for their weird songs, and used it at their musical festivals.

Of course, the most familiar of all stringed instruments is the piano. The *cithara*, an ancient stringed instrument of 1200 years ago, is regarded by some as the primitive prototype of the piano, but most authorities insist that the real forerunner of the piano is the medieval clavichord.

The clavichord was a box-shaped instrument, with or without legs. The clavichord strings were set in vibration by a blow from a brass tangent, instead of the hammer of modern pianos.

The clavichord led to the harpsichord, which in turn gave way to the spinet. The first genuine piano was built in Florence, Italy, in 1709, by Bartolomeo Cristofori. He called his instrument a *pianoforte*, because it could be played with either a soft or loud tone—soft in Italian being *piano*; and *forte* being the word for loud. The square piano made its appearance in 1760, and 40 years later the first upright piano was introduced.

The Viennese, Damian, invented the accordion in 1820. This is a small, portable reed instrument with a keyboard, and is a small representative of the organ family. The barrel organ appeared around 1860, and for the first time in that year was witnessed the charming spectacle of happy children dancing to the merry tune of a traveling organ.
Wonder Woman

By CHARLES MOULTON

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN AMAZON SAVES THE LIFE OF A WOMAN-HATER? CAN TWO MORE OPPOSITES MEET, THAN WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—A WOMAN WHO HAS SWORN TO DEVOTE HER LIFE FOR THE GOOD OF OTHERS, AND THOMAS TIGHE, WHO HAS DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO HATRED? THE GLAMOROUS AMAZON HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN FACED WITH SUCH A FORMIDABLE PROBLEM! COUNTLESS LIVES AND THE FUTURE OF HOLLYDAY COLLEGE DEPEND ON HER EFFORTS! FOR IN TWENTY-FOUR ACTION-CRAMMED HOURS, THE FEARLESS AMAZON MUST RACE AROUND THE WORLD IN ONE SMASHING CLIMAX AFTER ANOTHER TO COMPLETE...

"THE FIVE TASKS OF THOMAS TIGHE!"
Wonder Woman

In front of his whaling ship, Vengeance, Capt. Rab harangues his crew in vain—

Who'll go after the white demon with me?
It's suicide to go out after that killer whale!
I've had enough!
We've lost enough men—I'm quitting!

I've failed! I'm alone—alone—alone!

Suddenly, an unexpected figure appears—

I'll help you capture that killer whale, Capt. Rab!

What?! You—a mere Holliday college girl! How can a girl help me? And why should you volunteer?

Deep in the northwest forest, owner James Magnus frantically appeals to his lumberjacks—

But you've got to cut down those giant Rojo trees, men! My contract depends on it! If I fail, I'll not only be bankrupt, but desperately needed housing units will not go up!

Yeah—it's worth your life to cut down those Rojo trees!

Count me out!

Deserted by his men, the despairing Magnus is startled by the approach of a stranger—

I'll help you cut down those Rojo trees, Mr. Magnus!

A girl! Impossible! No girl ever did the work of a lumberjack before!

At the foot of Rocky Crag Peak, Prof. Earl Dean's climbing expedition is halted when—

But you must guide us to the top of the peak! We expect to collect invaluable weather data up there!

Had you told us you wanted to scale Rocky Crag Peak, Prof. Dean, we would have refused! It's never been done by man!
AS THE DEAN EXPEDITION IS PREPARING TO RETURN --

WAIT, PROF. DEAN! I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE TOP OF ROCKY CRAG PEAK!

WHY SHOULD YOU -- A HOLLIDAY STUDENT -- RISK YOUR LIFE?

ABOARD THE NEPTUNE SALVAGE BOAT, AN OMINOUS MESSAGE IS RECEIVED FROM A DIVER WORKING IN THE DEPTHS BELOW --

CAPT. RANSON! I FOUND THE CONTAINER OF RADION IN THE WRECK OF THE AMPHIB! I TOLD YOU I'D SUCCEED EVEN THOUGH THE OTHERS FAILED! JUST LEAVE IT TO BIG BOY STEVENS! I'LL -- GREAT THUNDER! WHAT'S THAT? IT'S -- HELP -- HELP -- OHHH.

AND --

THAT RADION IS BADLY NEEDED AT RIVerview HOSPITAL, MEN! BIG BOY STEVENS GAVE HIS LIFE TO HELP OTHERS! SHALL HIS SACRIFICE BE IN VAIN?

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME TO DIVE DOWN FOR THAT STUFF!

NOT WHEN BIG BOY IS THE THIRD MAN TO DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!

BUT JUST THEN --

I'LL DIVE FOR THAT RADION, CAPTAIN!

YOU -- A SCHOOL GIRL? IMPOSSIBLE!

AT THE GIANTS' HOLLOW PASS A PLANE DESPERATELY FIGHTS AGAINST THE GRIP OF A MIGHTY FORCE THAT WHIRLS IT DOWN -- DOWN -- DOWN --

FLIGHT X-4 CALLING EMERGENCY FIELD?!

CONTROLS USELESS! AM LOSING ALTITUDE! WILL CR --

AND AT EMERGENCY FIELD? --

THAT'S THE FOURTH PLANE TO CRASH IN GIANTS' HOLLOW PASS! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REACH THE PEOPLE IN THE VALLEY BEYOND!

*I'LL FLY A PLANE THROUGH THE PASS!*

YOU -- A GIRL!
WHY SHOULD ALL THE HOLIDAY GIRLS RISK THEIR LIVES IN ATTEMPTING TO SUCCEED, WHERE HARDY, SEASONED MEN HAVE FAILED?

FOR THEIR AMAZING STORY, WE MUST GO BACK TO THE AFTERNOON WHEN LT. DIANA PRINCE WAS PASSING THE THOMAS TIGHE BANK AND ----

THOS TIGHE BANK

IN THE SECLUSION OF A NEARBY ALLEY, DI CHANGES INTO WONDER WOMAN WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, AND A MOMENT LATER--

I'VE HEARD OF THOMAS TIGHE! HE'S A WOMAN HATER!

AS THE FLEET-FOOTED AMAZON RACES INTO THE BANK--

WE'VE SUMMONED THE SAFE COMPANY! BUT MR. TIGHE WILL DIE OF LACK OF OXYGEN LONG BEFORE ANYONE CAN COME HERE!

THEN I CANNOT WAIT!

BUT AS WONDER WOMAN IS ABOUT TO SEIZE THE HANDLE OF THE VAULT--

LOOK OUT! THAT VAULT HAS SO BEEN CONSTRUCTED BY MR. TIGHE'S SPECIFICATIONS, THAT YOU WILL BE ELECTROCUTED IF YOU TOUCH THE DOOR DURING THE TIME THE LOCK IS ON!

BUT A DELAY MAY BE FATAL TO HIM!

WITHOUT HESITATION, THE INDOMITABLE AMAZON BEGINS HER RESCUE ATTEMPT, INSTANTLY, AS SHE HAD BEEN FOREWARNED, AN ELECTRIC CHARGE HURTS THROUGH HER BODY!

WONDER WOMAN IS BEING ELECTROCUTED!

SHE'S LOSING HER LIFE TO SAVE A MAN WHO HATES WOMEN!
BUT THE CRASHING BOLTS OF ELECTRICITY WHICH WOULD BE FATAL TO AN ORDINARY HUMAN, ONLY EXHILARATES THE AMAZING WONDER WOMAN!

SAVED BY A WOMAN! BLAZES!

THAT ELECTRIC CHARGE ONLY MAKES MY BODY TINGLE!

DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, WONDER WOMAN! I WOULD, IF YOU WERE A MAN—but a woman—NEVER!

I DIDN'T RESCUE YOU TO RECEIVE YOUR THANKS, MR. TIGHE. IT IS THE AMAZON'S CODE TO HELP ANYONE IN NEED, EVEN A WOMAN BATER!

THAT WAS A SENSATIONAL STUNT WONDER WOMAN PERFORMED TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, MR. TIGHE! YOU ARE GOING TO REWARD HER, OF COURSE! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A MILLIONAIRE! MONEY DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO YOU!

YOU REPORTERS OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN THAT! AN AMAZON CANNOT ACCEPT ANY REWARD FOR HER AID.

YOU WOULDN'T WANT WONDER WOMAN TO BREAK ANY RULES, WOULD YOU?

BUT IRONICAL FATE HAS A WAY OF STEPPING IN AND—

I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA! WONDER WOMAN IS PERSONALLY INTERESTED IN HOLLIDAY COLLEGE. THE SCHOOL NEEDS MONEY BADLY! MR. TIGHE CAN REWARD WONDER WOMAN BY GRANTING HOLLIDAY THE MONEY TO PAY ITS DEBTS!

WHAT A STORY!

GREAT PUBLICITY!

ALL MY LIFE—I'VE BEEN A WOMAN HATER! NOW I'VE BEEN SAVED BY A WOMAN! AND NOT ONLY THAT—UNLESS I GRANT A WOMEN'S COLLEGE MONEY TO PAY ITS DEBTS—THE PRESS WILL GIVE ME SUCH UNFAVORABLE PUBLICITY—that it might affect my business interests!
I'll find a way to have the last laugh on Wonder Woman and the Holliday girls so that they'll never be able to collect the money!

Thank you, Mr. Tighe! You're very kind! You'll find that there is great happiness in helping others!

Soon, he receives many reports—

Excellent! Now I'm ready to grant Holliday a million dollars—if those women are able to collect it! Ha, ha!

Shortly, an Amazon plane flies over the Holliday campus and—

Woo woo! Look, Dean Merrily! Here comes Wonder Woman! I told you she'd come as soon as I mental-radiated her!

Good! Now we can start—just as Mr. Tighe requested!

In Dean Merrily's office—

...and so, Thomas Tighe, in everlasting gratitude to Wonder Woman for saving my life, do hereby grant to Holliday College, five scholarships valued at $200,000 each...

A million dollars! That's very generous of you, Mr. Tighe!

Holliday is saved!

Suddenly, the financier's diabolical plan becomes apparent when—

Wait a moment! There's a paragraph in small print at the bottom of the page it's too small for me to read!

I'll read it, Dean Merrily!

"In order to fulfill the requirements of the scholarships, the girls who win them must not only display great mental but also athletic skill, by succeeding at the following tasks where men have failed—or the scholarships will expire within 24 hours after they have been made known! The tasks are: Capture Capt. Rab's White Demon, cut down Mr. Magnus' Rojo trees, guide the Dean Expedition to the top of Rocky Crag Peak..."
YOU'VE GOT 24 HOURS TO COLLECT THE MILLION DOLLARS--BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO IT! AND YOU CAN EVEN HAVE WONDER WOMAN HELP YOU--BECAUSE SHE CERTAINLY CAN'T BE IN FIVE DIFFERENT PLACES AT ONCE! HA, HA! GOODBYE, LADIES!

WE AREN'T BEATEN YET!
WE WON'T LET HOLIDAY DOWN!

WONDER WOMAN HAS SHOWN US NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE--IF ONE NEVER ACKNOWLEDGES FAILURE!
SPOKEN LIKE TRUE AMAZONS.
YOUR LOYALTY--MAKES ME--VERY HAPPY--

THE TOP-RANKING ATHLETES OF HOLIDAY ARE SUMMONED TO THE STUDY HALL WHERE--

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS! TIME'S UP FOR THE COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR MENTAL FITNESS FOR THE SCHOLARSHIPS!

HERE'S MY PAPER! I'M FINISHED!

WITH AMAZON FLEETNESS, WONDER WOMAN CORRECTS THE TEST PAPERS IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, TO CHOOSE THE FIVE HIGHEST MARKS--

AS I CALL YOUR NAMES, PLEASE STEP FORWARD! RUTH RORICK--MARY LANE--JEAN TOWNSEND--JANET FOSTER--AND--

ONLY ONE MORE GIRL CAN WIN! IT'S GOT TO BE ME! I TRIED SO HARD--I CAN'T FAIL! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO HELP HOLIDAY AND SHOW WONDER WOMAN HOW WELL I'VE LEARNED THE AMAZON CODE OF HELPING OTHERS!

...THE FIFTH AND LAST GIRL IS ----ETTA CANDY!

WOO WOO! HERE I COME!
CALLING HER AMAZON PLANE, WONDER WOMAN SWIFTLY DEPARTS WITH THE FIVE CONTESTANTS--

THE FATE OF HOLIDAY COLLEGE IS NOW IN YOUR HANDS!

INSIDE THE PLANE, A STRANGE LOTTERY TAKES PLACE--

WEhaven'T A MOMENT TO LOSE, GIRLS! WHILE I FLY TO THE FIRST OF THE TASKS SELECTED BY MR. TIGHE, PICK ONE FROM THE HAT! THAT WILL LEAVE THE ONE EACH OF YOU GETS ENTIRELY TO CHANCE! I'LL DROP YOU OF AT THE APPOINTED PLACES! GOOD LUCK!

THANKS! LOOK WHAT I'VE DRAWN!

UNABLE TO RAISE A CREW TO MAN HIS SHIP, CAPT. RAB, ACCOMPANIED ONLY BY RUTH RORICK, SETS OUT BY MOTOR-BOAT TO TRAIL A KILLER WHALE!

KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED FOR THE WHITE DEMON, LASS! IF WE DON'T SEE IT IN TIME FOR ME TO SINK A HARPOON INTO IT, WE'LL BE LOST!

AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN! BUT I WISH YOU WOULDN'T USE THAT HARPOON! IF WONDER WOMAN WERE HERE, SHE'D FIND A WAY OF CAPTURING THE KILLER WHALE WITHOUT HARMING IT!

SUDDENLY, THE MIGHTY LEVIATHAN OF THE DEEP APPEARS AND--

LOOK--THERE'S THE WHITE DEMON DEAD AHEAD! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A MAN CAN TAME A WHALE!

CAPT. RAB! YOU'VE MISSED!

THE INFURIATED SEA BEAST DIVES, AND EMERGES DIRECTLY UNDER THE FRAIL CRAFT--

THE DEMON'S LIFTING US INTO THE AIR! IT'S GOING TO SMASH US WITH ITS TAIL!

BUT JUST THEN, RETURRING FROM HER LAST DESTINATION, WONDER WOMAN SPOTS THE PLIGHT OF THE TWO AND SAVES THEM FROM THE MIGHTY LASHING OF THE WHALE'S TAIL!

WONDER WOMAN! WE'RE LOST! AMAZONS DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!
Leaping off the whale with Capt. Rab's boat, the daring Amazon lassoes the sea giant and holds fast as it plunges away in a mad effort to shake her hold loose!

A woman driving a killer whale as if it were a sea horse! I've never seen the likes of this in the Seven Seas!

You've never seen Wonder Woman in action before!

Leaving the unharmed whale safely captured in the nearest port, Wonder Woman summons her plane and--

The first task is done—four more to go!

Meanwhile, as Mary Lane cuts down the upper half of a lofty rojo tree, she realizes why experienced lumberjacks have quailed at this task--

It's impossible to remain tied—the tree is shaking so—it's whipping me off—help!

Speeding above the forest, the alert Amazon hears Mary's cry for help and--

Wonder Woman! If it weren't for you—I'd have been--!

You're all right now, Mary!

Now we've got to fulfill the conditions of Mr. Tighe's second scholarship, Mary, by cutting down those trees! We haven't time to do them one at a time anymore! Here's my plan! While you pilot the plane—I'll--
Dangling from her plane, which Mary guides above the forest, the fearless Amazon maid cuts down the giant rojo trees with incredible speed, while swinging through the air!

Faster, Mary, faster!

Moments later, the second task is done, and leaving Mary behind her to receive the thanks of Mr. Magnus who is now able to build houses for the needy, Wonder Woman speeds off to the third task--at Rocky Crag Peak!

There's Jean Townsend--leading the Dean expedition up the peak! And succeeding!

At that moment--halfway up the peak--

Brace yourselves--everyone!

But the weight of the falling man takes the others by surprise and--

Dig in--dig in!

But Wonder Woman has already spotted the predicament of the climbing party, and with one leap, has seized hold of the end of the rope which holds all of the climbers together!

Help! I'm falling!

WONDER WOMAN! You've caught us in the nick of time!

Yes, Jean! But stopping you from falling doesn't get the Dean expedition to the top, to fulfill Mr. Tighe's conditions!
WITHOUT HESITATION, THE INGENIOUS AMAZON RACES TO THE TOP OF THE PEAK WITH THE DEAN EXPEDITION, STAMPING A SERIES OF STEPS INTO THE HARD ROCK OF THE MOUNTAINSIDE--

YOU'LL BE ABLE TO USE THESE STONE STEPS TO DESCEND THE MOUNTAIN WITH SAFETY!

WE'RE MAKING RECORD TIME, THANKS TO YOU, WONDER WOMAN!

AMAZING!

MEANWHILE, JANET FOSTER HAS PREVAILED UPON THE CAPTAIN OF THE NEPTUNE SALVAGE COMPANY TO ALLOW HER TO DIVE AFTER THE SUNKEN RADIUM AND--

I'VE GOT THE RADIUM! AND I HAVEN'T SEEN A THING TO ALARM ME! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER DIVERS?

SUDDENLY--

WHATEVER IT IS--I GUESS IT'S GONE! AND--OH! A GIANT CLAM! IT MUST HAVE COME OUT OF AN UNDERSEA CAVE! IT'S--IT'S COMING AT ME! HELP! HELP!

WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ETTA ON THE FIFTH TASK? IF SHE FAILS--ALL OF WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZING FEATS ARE OF NO AVAIL!

CIRCLING OVER THE AREA, WONDER WOMAN OVERHEARS JANET'S CALL FOR HELP COMING OVER THE DIVING COMMUNICATIONS, AND INSTANTLY DIVES INTO THE MURKY WATERS IN SEARCH OF THE HOLLIDAY GIRL--

A GIANT CLAM! THIS WILL DISCOURAGE IT! YOU CAN DEPEND ON WONDER WOMAN TO HELP WHEN ALL LOOKS LOST!
Wonder Woman

At Giant's Hollow Pass, Etta is faring no better than her predecessors, as she too seems doomed to crash.

Calling Wonder Woman! Hurry! Am going to crash!

Answering Etta's desperate mental radio message, Wonder Woman flashes to the pass and instantly perceives the cause of the mysterious plane crashes.

A downdraft, created by a huge opening in the ground at the bottom of the pass, pulls the planes down like an aerial whirlpool! There's only one chance!

Lassoing the tops of the pass together, the quick-thinking Amazon races to the bottom, and forces the rocky walls over the huge opening in the ground, immediately stifling the downdraft, and saving Etta.

The opening is closed forever! Etta is flying through the pass, leading the way for other planes to follow, and bring progress to the people in the valley beyond!

Later, at Holliday College--

Your time is up, Dean merrily! Too bad you've failed! Ha, ha!

Suddenly--

Wait! It still lacks one second to the end of the 24th hour and--and--there is Wonder Woman and the girls!

Incredible! Wonder Woman has succeeded where every man has failed!

You win, Wonder Woman! And I must confess, that you and the girls have made me change my mind about women! I'm no longer a woman-hater!

Then you're the real winner, Mr. Tighe! Because when one ceases to hate, he becomes stronger!

The End
Sometimes I wish I was Buffalo Bill... A scout on a bicycle! Boy! Wotta thrill!

Mike, we're surrounded by hostiles, and must get word to General Sheridan!

Shucks, my new streamlined Columbia will get through pronto!

These bad lands aren't bad, with Columbia's new floating-action spring fork!

Gangway, Buffalo! Or my Columbia with 'Flying Action' will run you down!

Yipp-pee! The U.S. cavalry to the rescue.

I made it...100 miles in nothing flat!

Congratulations, Mike, you had a rough ride.

Nix, General Sheridan! It couldn't have been smoother, faster, easier, than with my swell new baby pedaling Columbia bike!

Moral: get a bicycle by Columbia and be a leader!

** ** Super equipped Five Star Superb Motorbike
All These Features and 'Flying Action,' too!

You'll flash past the envy of all your friends, when you ride this streamlined new Columbia in brilliant Duo-Tone finish, with gleaming chrome galore! It's the easiest-riding bike ever, with the velvet-smooth Floating-Action Spring Fork. It's the safest with such features as the extra, hand-operated Front Wheel Brake, Full Protection Chain Guard, and exclusive safety features built-in to the new, stronger Therm-O-Matic Frame! Just to make you extra proud it has super features like the Cross-Braced Handlebars, patented Built-In Kick Stand, Streamliner Headlight... and of course, the wonderful new Protec-Lock with fire and theft coverage, to foil thieves who'd be tempted by such an elegant bike! Look up your dealer in your phone book, and see this new Columbia-built bike! All models fully guaranteed.

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Send today for this big folder showing the newest models in full color today!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
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Please send, postpaid, the free, new Giant Broadside (10' x 27') showing 32 of America's first—and finest bicycles by Columbia.

Name ______________________ Age ________

Address ____________________

Columbia

Since 1877... America's First Bicycle
“U.S. ROYAL
WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

The state's star witness is on his way by train to send a vicious gang-leader 'up the river' until the gangster's mob decides to send the train into the river.

There goes the bridge! Too bad we can't stick around to watch the big splash!

But, Deputy U.S. Royal and the Elm City Bike Club boys are on hand with a few plans of their own!

Boys, you tag their car while I try to head off the train... She's due here in 5 minutes!

Soon, inside the cab of the doomed train...

...All brakes down for emergency stop. Wrecked bridge immediately ahead...

There's the control station up ahead... Now if they can just radio the train engineer in time!

We caught the gangsters -- thanks to the boys here tipping us off to their license number!

They might have gotten away with it, too, if we all hadn't been 'ridin' on U.S. Royal Bike Tires!

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 all times!

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No. 311—DAISY B-B GUN'n SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT Complete only $7.50
Contains RED RYDER CARBINE, Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing Metal Target, Target Cards, 10 "B B Paks of Balls Eye Shot, Shooting Manual.

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Famous blued Targetee Pistol, Target Cards, 2 metal spinners, 1 tube "tiny BB" shot. Carton is target backstop. Safe. Accurate at 10 ft. Real indoors fun gun. Only $2.68. If Dealer hasn't it, send $3 to Daisy, Dept. T-79, we'll ship Targetee Set postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. No Canadian orders.

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ENJOY WORLD'S GREATEST THRILL!

Boys, shoot a Daisy B-B Gun for the world's greatest thrill, most fun at lowest cost. finest training in safety, coordination, character building! Ask Dad to buy you one now from your Daisy dealer. Tell Dad you're anxious to learn now how to safely handle and shoot the accepted, spring-air Daisy B-B Gun—used by millions of boys safely during the past sixty-one years. Mail coupon today for your Free Christmas Reminder Kit. Then, if Dad doesn't get you a Daisy now—the Kit will help you get one for Christmas!

Send for Your FREE Christmas Reminder Kit
Mail coupon, unused 3c stamp—we'll mail prepaid your big free, copyrighted CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT—to reach you about Nov. 15. Kit should help "sell" your parents on getting the Daisy you want for Christmas—as it has already helped THOUSANDS. Hurry!

BULLS EYE SHOT IN "B-B PAKS ARE BEST FOR DAISY B-B GUNS

RED RYDER, Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING CO.
1689 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover Kit mailing cost. Please send Daisy's big, copyrighted CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT postpaid, to reach me about Nov. 15.

Name
St. & No.
City ___________________________ State __________

Daisy Manufacturing Co., 1689 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.
The "Hottest" Style in Shoeleather!

the CHUKKA boot

A STRONG METAL BUCKLE FOR QUICK-ACTION...AND NO EMBARRASSING LACE BREAKING.

THAT'S WHAT I CALL A MAN'S COLOR-- RICH HAVANA BROWN.

COOL! A TOWERING 4½ HIGH, AND IS IT GOOD-LOOKING!

LOOK! NEOLITE SOLES--OUTWEAR LEATHER BY 2 TO 1.

LOADS OF COMFORT... THE BLUCHER FRONT GIVES YOU PERSONALIZED INSTEP FIT.

WATER-RESISTANT WELT... HELPS KEEP FEET DRY ON WET DAYS.

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HERE'S THE TOPS IN SHOE STYLE AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

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25 West 43rd Street, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush me a pair of CHUKKA BOOTS.

Men's (style 6930) Size--7 to 11
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Please add 25c for postage and handling

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Prices subject to change without notice

A style that's been popular with polo players for years, the Chukka boot is now available to all smart dressers...at all Thom McAn shoe stores. Men's sizes 7 to 11, in C and D widths, $6.65...boy's sizes 3 to 5½, in C and D widths, $4.99. (Prices are $6.95 and $5.39 in Denver and West.)

If there is no Thom McAn shoe store in your neighborhood, use the coupon to order your pair of this handsome model.

The CHUKKA BOOT is just one of more than 100 different Thom McAn shoe models...nationally known for smart style and long wear.

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