

NO. 1 JANUARY

The
newest of
the DC
magazines

SENSATION COMICS



10¢

Featuring
THE SENSATIONAL
NEW ADVENTURE
STRIP CHARACTER-

Wonder Woman!



*Editorial
Advisory Board
of the*

**SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES:**

JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor,

Children's Book Committee,

Child Study Association of America

DR. WM. MOULTON MARSTON

Member of

American Psychological Association;

Fellow, American Association for
Advancement of Science

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature,
New York University

RUTH EASTWOOD PERL, Ph.D.

Associate Member,

American Psychological Association

DR. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Lt. Com. GENE TUNNEY, U. S. N. R.

Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation
and Member, Board of Directors,
Catholic Youth Organization

**The following magazines
all bear this trademark**



**as your guar-
antee of the
best in comic
reading.**

MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS

ADVENTURE COMICS

ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

DETECTIVE COMICS

FLASH COMICS

MORE FUN COMICS

SENSATION COMICS

STAR SPANGLED COMICS

BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every other month)

ALL-STAR COMICS

BATMAN

SUPERMAN

QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every third month)

ALL FLASH QUARTERLY

GREEN LANTERN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

—and MUTT & JEFF

(Issued twice a year)

BOYS AND GIRLS:—

In offering you Sensation Comics, the eighth and newest of the SUPERMAN—DC Monthly Magazines, we do so in the hope that it will meet with the same enthusiastic response that you gave Star Spangled Comics—and the Star Spangled Kid!

We started to think about Sensation Comics over a year ago but we didn't want to publish even the first issue, until we were sure that it would be absolutely the finest comic magazine we could offer!

So we worked with our writers for many weeks, (even months) until we got the characters and the stories just as we felt you would want them! Then, and only then, did we assign our very best artists to draw the thrilling and exciting pages you are about to read!

We know you're going to enjoy The Wildcat, Mr. Terrific, The Gay Ghost, The Black Pirate and Little Boy Blue. And we're sure you're going to learn to love Wonder Woman!

Here's what Gene Tunney, former undefeated World's Heavy-weight Champion, and now A Lieutenant Commander in the U. S. N. R., in charge of Physical Training, in the United States Navy, says about Wonder Woman!

135 EAST 42ND STREET
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE CHAIRMAN

August 22, 1941

Dear Charley:

Thanks very much for your letter of the fourteenth and for the copies of the new feature. I think they are remarkable and I want to congratulate you on "Wonder Woman."

With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

Mr. M. C. Gaines, Pres.
All-American Comics, Inc.
480 Lexington Avenue
New York, New York

Gene Tunney

How do YOU like Wonder Woman and Sensation Comics? Write and tell me!

Very sincerely,

M. C. GAINES

Managing Editor

**BE SURE TO READ ALL-STAR NO. 8 -
IT CONTAINS A NINE PAGE INTRODUCTORY EPISODE OF
WONDER WOMAN !!!
-TELLS WHERE SHE CAME FROM, AND
HOW SHE HAPPENED TO COME TO AMERICA!
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!**

SENSATION COMICS, January, 1942, Volume 1, No. 1. Published monthly by J. R. Publishing Company, 225 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y. M. C. Gaines, Managing Editor; Sheldon Mayer, Asst. Editor. Application as second class matter pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.20 plus \$30 for postage—total, \$1.50; elsewhere, \$2.20. Entire contents copyrighted 1941 by J. R. Publishing Co. U. S. Patent Office Serial No. 438927, application pending under act of Feb. 20, 1905. For advertising rates address: Combined Publications, Inc., 125 East 46th Street, New York City. Western office: Hatley L. Ward, Inc., 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U. S. A.

MADE IN U.S.A. BY THE PATENT OFFICE OF THE U.S. GOVT.

LIKE THE CRASH OF THUNDER FROM THE SKY COMES THE **WONDER WOMAN**, TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM THE HATREDS AND WARS OF MEN IN A MAN-MADE WORLD! AND WHAT A WOMAN! A WOMAN WITH THE ETERNAL BEAUTY OF APHRODITE AND THE WISDOM OF ATHENA — YET WHOSE LOVELY FORM HIDES THE AGILITY OF MERCURY AND THE STEEL SINEWS OF A HERCULES! WHO IS **WONDER WOMAN**? WHY DOES SHE FIGHT FOR AMERICA? TO FIND THE ANSWER, LET US GO BACK — BACK TO THAT MYSTERIOUS AMAZON ISLE CALLED PARADISE ISLAND! TO THAT ENLIGHTENED LAND OF WOMEN FLOATED THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF A MAN — CAPTAIN STEVE TREVOR — A U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WHO TRIED TO STOP A MYSTERY BOMBER FROM RAINING DEATH ON AN AMERICAN ARMY CAMP. HERE ON PARADISE ISLAND, ON WHICH MAN HAD NEVER BEFORE SET FOOT, THE AMAZON MAID DIANA FELL IN LOVE WITH CAPTAIN TREVOR, AND DECIDED TO BRING HIM BACK TO AMERICA AND HELP HIM WAGE BATTLE FOR FREEDOM, DEMOCRACY, AND WOMANKIND THRU-OUT THE WORLD!

AND AT THE CONTROLS IS AN AMAZON MAIDEN, NAMED DIANA BY HER MOTHER, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, AFTER HER GODMOTHER, GODDESS OF THE MOON!

HE'S STIRRING! PERHAPS I'D BETTER REMOVE HIS BANDAGES!

OH-H-H!

WHERE--? I'M IN HEAVEN! THERE'S AN ANGEL SMILING AT ME--- A BEAUTIFUL ANGEL!

HE'S FAINTED! HE'S STILL VERY WEAK. HE CALLED ME AN ANGEL--- A BEAUTIFUL ANGEL. THAT'S THE FIRST TIME A MAN EVER CALLED ME-- BEAUTIFUL!

ON--- ON SPEEDS THE PLANE UNTIL IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION--- WASHINGTON, D.C.!

AT LAST I'M HERE -- IN THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES!

DIANA BRINGS THE TRANSPARENT PLANE DOWN ON AN ABANDONED FIELD ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON.

THIS DESERTED BARN SHOULD DO NICELY AS A HIDEOUT FOR MY PLANE!

PICKING UP STEVE TREVOR, SHE RACES SWIFTLY TO THE WALTER REED HOSPITAL.

GOOD THING IT IS STILL VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING SO THE STREETS ARE DESERTED.

AND INSIDE---

THIS IS CAPTAIN STEVE TREVOR OF THE ARMY INTELLIGENCE! HE'S HAD A BRAIN CONCUSSION! SEE THAT HE'S TAKEN CARE OF!

WHO-WHAT?

BUT-BUT WAIT! WHO ARE YOU?

I'LL SEND YOU A FULL REPORT SOMETIME! 'BYE!

NOW WHAT TO DO WITH MY TIME?
HM-M/ MOTHER TOLD ME SO MUCH
ABOUT STYLES OF AMERICAN
WOMEN THAT I'M DYING
TO SEE THEM!



ALWAYS THE WOMAN, DIANA
GOES WINDOW SHOPPING....

THERE'S SO MUCH MATERIAL
TO THEIR DRESSES...
BUT THEY ARE CUTE!
HM-M/ THERE'S A
NICE FROCK!



AND NOW AS PEOPLE BEGIN TO
THROW THE STREETS THEY ARE
NO LITTLE AMAZED TO SEE THE
SCANTILY GLAD GIRL WALKING
ABOUT SO UNCONCERNED....

THE HUSSY!
SHE HAS NO
CLOTHES ON!

THE
BRAZEN
THING! HMPH/
HMPH!

HA/
SOUR GRAPES
SISTER, DON'T
YOU WISH YOU
LOOKED LIKE
THAT!



BOY!
WHATTA
MONEY!

AW... I'LL BET IT'S
SOME SORT O'PUBLICITY
STUNT FOR A NEW
MOVIN' PITCHER.

IF IT IS, THEY
CERTAINLY GO TO
EXTREME LENGTHS
TO ATTRACT THE
PUBLIC EYE!

WELL, THEY
CERTAINLY
ATTRACTED
MY EYE!



SUDDENLY ALL THOUGHTS OF
DIANA ARE FORGOTTEN---
SCREAMS AND SHOTS CUT
THROUGH THE AIR!

G'MON/ LET'S
GET TO THE
CAR
FAST!

IT'S A
HOLD-
UP!



AS IF OUT OF NOWHERE A FIGURE
DARTS FORWARD AND BLOCKS
THE BANDITS FROM THEIR CAR!

PLUG HER
AND LET'S
SCRAM OUT
OF HERE!

WHAT
TH--?
IT'S A DAME!

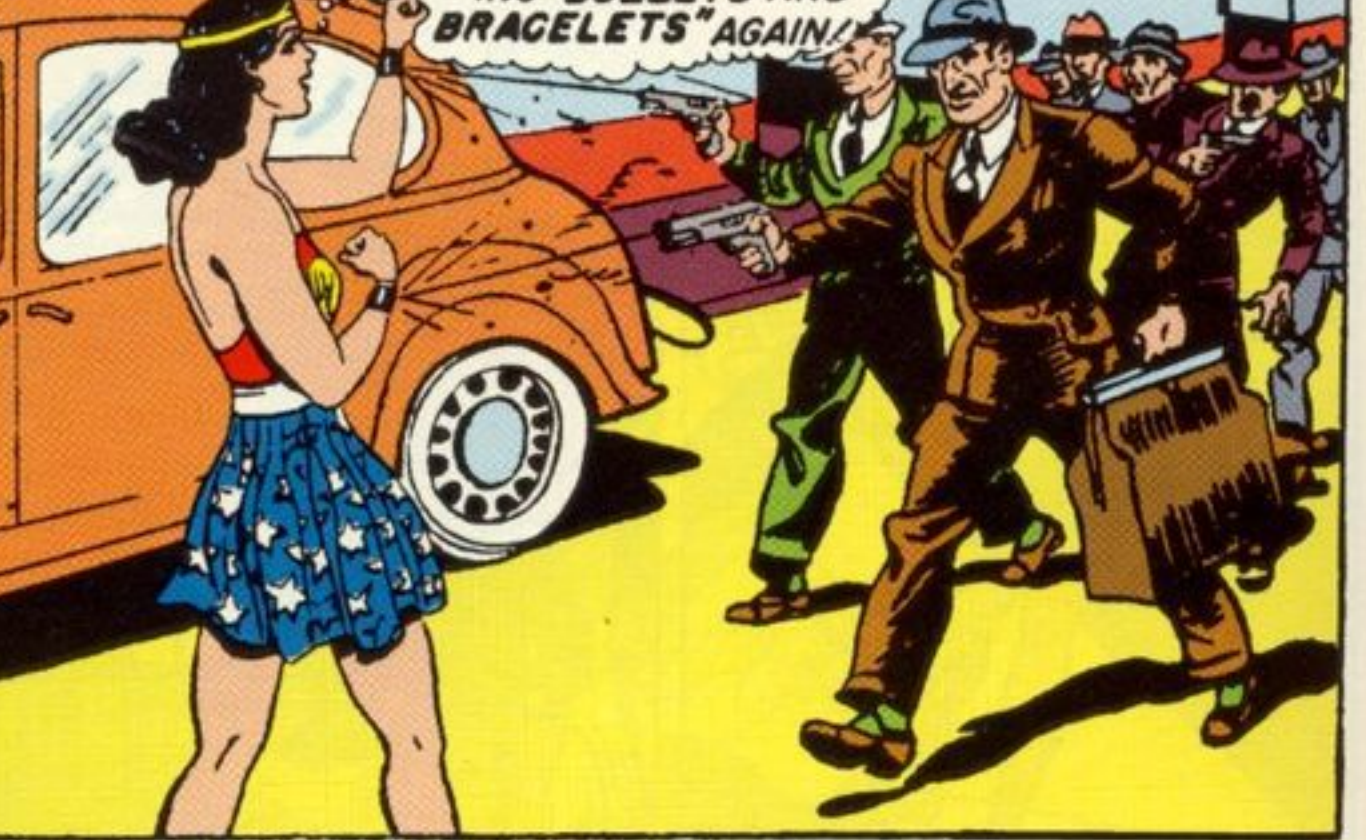


LIKE ONE MAN, THE BANDITS
LEVEL THEIR GUNS AND FIRE!



BUT WITH SPEED FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, THE
AMAZON MAIDEN CATCHES THE HURTLING BULLETS ON HER
WRIST-BRACELETS!

IT'S FUN TO BE PLAY-
ING "BULLETS AND
BRACELETS" AGAIN!





SHE'S PLAYIN' WITH 'EM!
SHE'S PLAYIN' CATCH WITH 'EM!

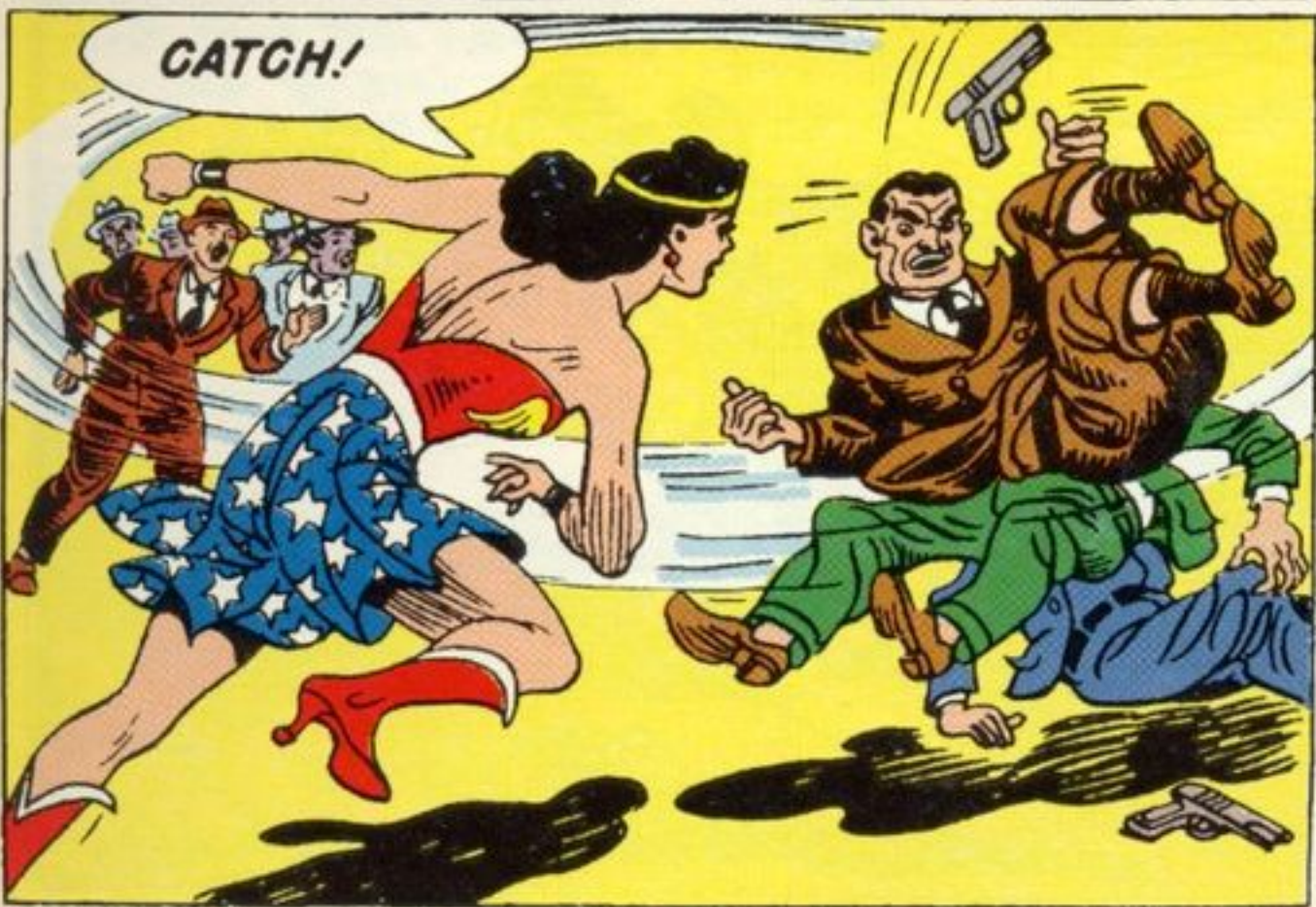
AND NOW I'M GOING TO PLAY **CATCH** WITH YOU!



DIANA'S HAND CLOSES LIKE A STEEL GLAMP ABOUT THE BANDIT'S WRIST ---



WH-?



CATCH!



WHA - WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?

I DON'T KNOW. I HEARD SOMEONE SAY "IT'S A HOLD-UP. GOOD-BYE!"



WAIT! WE WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!

SOME OTHER TIME, WHEN I'M ON THE "QUIZ KIDS" PROGRAM!



AS DIANA DARTS AWAY, ONE MAN SLIPS FROM THE EDGE OF THE CROWD ---

DID YOU SEE HER SLAP THOSE BANDITS AROUND?

WONDER WHO SHE IS?

AND DID YOU SEE HER SLAP THOSE BULLETS AROUND? NOW THAT WAS SOMETHING!

HEY-- WAIT! SHE'S
RUNNING FASTER!
I'LL STEP ON THE GAS
AND CATCH UP TO HER!



EVEN AS THE CAR WHIPS
FORWARD, DIANA PUTS ON A
GREAT BURST OF SPEED.



FASTER SPEEDS THE CAR, AND
FASTER SPEEDS THE HUMAN
METEOR AHEAD!



FASTER---FASTER---FASTER--
FASTER—UNTIL DIANA
COVERS GROUND AT A MILE
A MINUTE!



FASTER AND STILL FASTER---UNTIL AT 80 MILES PER HOUR,
THE CAR DRAWS ALONGSIDE THE MILE-A-MINUTE MAIDEN!



SAY--WHAT ARE
YOU? WHEW!
YOU WERE BURNING
UP THE ROAD!

WHAT'S
THIS---
BUSINESS
PROPOSITION--
YOU TALKED
ABOUT?



MY NAME IS AL KALE! I BOOK
ACTS FOR THEATRES! NOW I
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR
RACKET IS AND I DON'T CARE.
ALL I KNOW IS THAT THOSE
SPEEDY LEGS OF YOURS, OR
THAT "BULLET" TRICK COULD
NET US A FORTUNE!



YOU MEAN YOU WANT
TO PUT ME ON A STAGE?

EITHER ON THE
TRACK OR THE
STAGE! RACING—OR
THAT "BULLET" TRICK
IN THE THEATRES.
IT WOULD BRING
YOU PLENTY OF
MONEY!





YES, I WILL NEED MONEY.
AND I DO HAVE TO KILL
TIME TILL STEVE RECOVERS
CONSCIOUSNESS---



I'LL DO IT! I'LL
PUT ON MY
"BULLETS AND BRACE-
LETS" ACT FOR YOU! BUT
THE RAGING IS OUT!

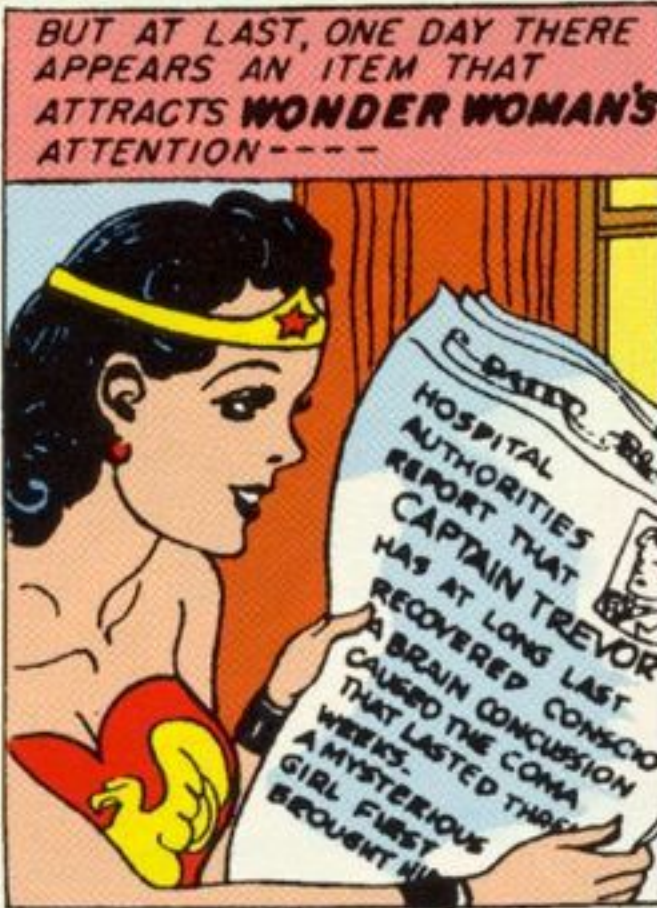
THAT'S
O.K. WITH ME.
WE'LL GLEAN UP
WITH THAT "BULLETS"
ACT ANYWAY!
BOY-OH-BOY-OH-BOY-



AND "GLEAN UP" THEY DO---FOR
THE "BULLETS AND BRACELETS"
IS A GREAT ATTRACTION AND A
SOURCE OF WONDER TO ALL!



THE PAPERS GIVE THE
"WONDER WOMAN"
PLENTY OF PUBLICITY----



BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY THERE
APPEARS AN ITEM THAT
ATTRACTS WONDER WOMAN'S
ATTENTION----



BUT YOU CAN'T
QUIT NOW!
WE'RE KNOCKIN'
'EM DEAD!
WE'RE MAKING
MORE MONEY
THAN---

MAKING
MORE MONEY
DOESN'T
INTEREST ME
ANY MORE! I'M
SORRY, BUT I'M
THROUGH WITH
THE ACT!



I CAN'T HOLD HER. SHE
DIDN'T SIGN ANY CONTRACT.
WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE
DOUGH WE COULD---
DOUGH ---SAY---I GOT HER
DOUGH THAT SHE TOLD ME
TO HOLD FOR HER! HMMM---



KALE---GONE---AND
WITH ALL MY
EARNINGS! I-----
THERE HE IS--
GETTING INTO HIS
CAR!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER SLIM FORM THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW-- AND PLUNGES TO THE STREET BELOW!



AND WONDER WOMAN LANDS ON THE BALLS OF HER FEET LIGHTLY AS A CAT!



WHAT'S THIS? I'M STEPPING ON THE GAS AND THE CAR DOESN'T MOVE! WHAT'S 'SMATTER



DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A GOOD ENOUGH REASON?

YOU!



ULP! LET ME GO--- LET ME GO!

ALL RIGHT!



YI-I-I-I-I-I

AS LONG AS YOU INSIST!



DON'T LEAVE ME UP HERE!

NOW I'LL JUST TAKE MY OWN MONEY--AND BID YOU A FOND FAREWELL! GOOD-BYE, HIGH AND NOT SO MIGHTY!



THE NEXT DAY, WONDER WOMAN APPROACHES THE HOSPITAL----

STEVE... STEVE... I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM--BE NEAR HIM--BUT HOW?



AS SHE NEARS THE STEPS, WONDER WOMAN SEES A GIRL Huddled and crying there---

I DON'T MEAN TO INTRUDE BUT CAN I HELP YOU?

NO ONE CAN HELP ME! BOO-HOO!



THE GIRL TELLS WONDER WOMAN THAT SHE IS AN ARMY NURSE JUST APPOINTED TO THIS HOSPITAL---

AND TODAY MY FIANCE JUST GOT A JOB IN SOUTH AMERICA, BUT HE CAN'T SEND FOR ME BECAUSE HIS SALARY IS TOO SMALL AT THE MOMENT!

THAT'S TERRIBLE, AND JUST THINK-- IT ALL WOULD WORK OUT RIGHT IF ONLY YOU HAD A LITTLE MONEY!



I JUST NOTICED -- WITH THESE GLASSES OFF, YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE ME! I HAVE AN IDEA! IF I GAVE YOU MONEY WOULD YOU SELL ME YOUR CREDENTIALS?

YOU--YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO TAKE MY PLACE HERE AT THE HOSPITAL? BUT--I CAN'T--- I MEAN--



LOOK-- BY TAKING YOUR PLACE I CAN SEE THE MAN I LOVE AND YOU CAN MARRY THE MAN YOU LOVE! NO HARM DONE, FOR I'M A TRAINED NURSE, TOO-- JUST A LITTLE MONEY AND A SUBSTITUTION--

AND WE'D BOTH BE HAPPY! I'LL DO IT! OH--THIS IS WONDERFUL!



OH, BY THE WAY-- MY NAME IS DIANA. WHAT'S YOURS?

WHY, THAT'S AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE--I'M DIANA TOO! DIANA PRINCE! AND YOU'D BETTER REMEMBER THAT LAST NAME-- BECAUSE IT'LL BE YOURS FROM NOW ON.



AND SO THAT AFTERNOON----

AN ANGEL--- A BEAUTIFUL ANGEL!

OH, CAPTAIN TREVOR-- YOU FLATTER ME I'M JUST DIANA PRINCE, YOUR SPECIAL NURSE! HE REMEMBERED ME--- HE REMEMBERED!



DAYS PASS AND STEVE TREVOR RECOVERS RAPIDLY UNDER HIS NEW NURSE'S TENDER CARE---

YOU'RE PRETTY SWELL TO ME, DIANA! BUT I'M JUST WASTING AWAY HERE. I SHOULD BE BACK ON MY JOB!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S YOUR JOB. YOU WANT TO FIND THAT "BEAUTIFUL ANGEL" YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT-- THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE! BE A GOOD BOY, NOW, AND KEEP QUIET---



GREAT GUNS! NOW I'VE GOT TO GO--- DOCTOR OR NO DOCTOR!



BY THE TIME THEY NOTICE
I'M GONE, IT'LL BE TOO
LATE TO STOP
ME!



HE'S GONE!
OVER-EXERTION
MAY KILL TREVOR!
IT'S YOUR FAULT,
NURSE---YOU
SHOULD NEVER
HAVE LEFT
THE ROOM--



SORRY
DOCTOR!

"NEW
DRAFT
QUOTA
CALLED
TOMORROW.
MYSTERIOUS
ENEMY
THREATENS
TO BOMB CAMP
MERRICK WITH
A NEW POISON
GAS WHICH
PENETRATES
ALL GAS MASKS!"

THAT NIGHT, NURSE DIANA PRINCE
DARTS TOWARD AN OLD DESERT-
ED BARN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF
WASHINGTON----



I HOPE NO ONE'S
FOUND THIS HIDEOUT
WHILE I'VE BEEN
NURSING STEVE
TREVOR!

INSIDE THE BARN, THE GIRL
TRANSFORMS HERSELF FROM
DRAB DIANA PRINCE TO THE
EXCITING AMAZON MAIDEN...
WONDER WOMAN!

IT FEELS GRAND TO BE MYSELF
AGAIN! AND NOW FOR CLEVER
STEVE TREVOR--- THE
IMPETUOUS DARLING!



AT CAMP MERRICK, STEVE TREVOR
REPORTS TO THE C.O.!

I'VE GOT AIR PATROLS
COVERING THE ENTIRE
COAST. BUT THIS MYSTERY
BOMBER USES A STRATO-
SPHERE PLANE. HE'LL
POWER-DIVE ON THE CAMP
AND I'M GOING TO WAIT
FOR HIM.



WE'RE
DEPENDING ON
YOU, CAPTAIN!

HIGH OVER CAMP MERRICK, STEVE
TREVOR CIRCLES LIKE A BIRD OF
PREY--WAITING FOR THE ENEMY!



THEN-- LIKE A DIVING, WINGED
COMET-- THE MYSTERY BOMBER!

WOW! HE MUST
BE DOING
650 M.P.H.!
I'VE GOT TO
STOP HIM!



JUMPING BLUE
BLAZES! THAT
GUY'S GOT A FLYING
FORT! I CAN'T EVEN
DENT HIS POLISH!



THE ONLY THING
TO DO -- GRASH HIM/
HERE GOES NOTHING!



THE AIR IS SUDDENLY DEAF-
ENED BY A SHATTERING,
THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION!



I GOT HIM--BUT
MY 'CHUTE! IT'S--
IT'S RIPPED
AWAY! I'M A
GONER
FOR
SURE!
KEEP
'EM
FLYING
BOYS!

LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT, A
SILENT, TRANSPARENT PLANE
HURTLÉS OUT OF THE BLUE
WITH WONDER WOMAN
AT THE CONTROLS!



I'LL SET MY ROBOT
CONTROL PILOT AND
LET DOWN THE LADDER!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
I CAN'T BE---I MUSTN'T BE!



WONDER WOMAN'S RIGHT ARM GRASPS TREVOR'S FALLING BODY
AND TIGHTENS AROUND HIS WAIST WITH THE UNFAILING GRIP OF
A BOA CONSTRICTOR! THE SHOCK IS GREAT BUT HER LOVE AND
STRENGTH ARE GREATER!



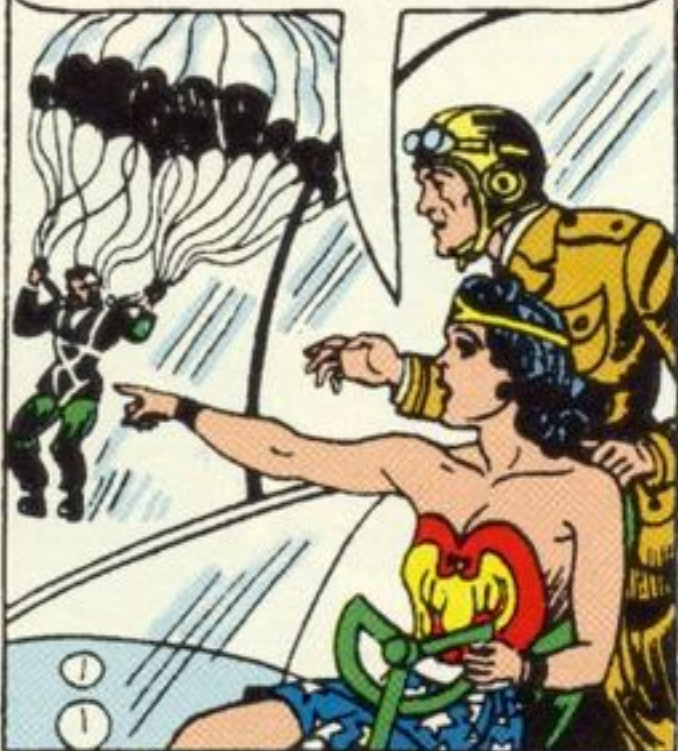
GOT HIM! NOW
TO CARRY HIM
BACK TO MY
PLANE!

YOU---THE
BEAUTIFUL
ANGEL!



A
GUARDIAN
ANGEL IS
MORE LIKE IT!

LOOK! THERE'S YOUR BOMB-SLINGER! WE'D BETTER COLLECT HIM AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS. TAKE THE CONTROLS.



DOWN THE SWAYING LADDER CLIMBS WONDER WOMAN AND THE PARACHUTIST FIRES POINT-BLANK!



STILL PLAYING HARD TO GET, EH?

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD RIGHT HOOK TO SETTLE AN ARGUMENT!



WHY, HE'S BEEN WOUNDED—I'D BETTER GET HIM UP TO MY PLANE.

THIS DEVIL IS DONE FOR! THAT CRASH—HE WON'T LIVE TO TALK.

THE CAPTAIN IS RIGHT—I DIE! BUT SOON MY COMRADES WILL COME IN MORE PLANES, MORE POISON GAS FROM THE SECRET BASE! YOU... YOU WILL NEVER FIND---



HE'S RIGHT! I LOCATED THEIR SECRET BASE ONCE, BUT THEY'VE MOVED IT AND I'LL NEVER FIND IT NOW!

BUT I CAN!

GOOD THING I ANTICIPATED THIS AND HAD MOTHER LOOK UP THIS SECRET BASE IN THE MAGIC SPHERE BEFORE I LEFT PARADISE ISLAND!



STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW, WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE FLIES TO THE SECRET BASE SHE HAD THUS LEARNED ABOUT.



WONDER WOMAN, IN HER SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE, LANDS UNDETECTED ON THE ENEMY ISLAND!



AS TWO GUARDS PATROL THE GROUNDS, TWO SINISTER FIGURES CATAPULT OUT OF THE SHRUBBERY

WHAT!!?



SINCE THESE DOORS ARE LOCKED... WHY, WE'LL HAVE TO LET OURSELVES IN!

WE'LL I'LL BE... LOOK AT HER!



HOW NICE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE!



HERE - PUT ON THIS MASK!



TREVOR FIRES AT A CONTAINER OF POISON GAS!



THE GAS GATHERS LIKE A MALIGNANT CLOUD ABOUT THE ENEMY BUT THE GAS MASKS PROTECT **WONDER WOMAN** AND **TREVOR**!

LOOK! THERE'S THEIR LEADER!

LOOK OUT! HE'S THROWING A SWITCH!

FOOLS! I'LL DIE - BUT YOU DIE WITH ME!



THERE IS ONE TERRIBLE, CATA-
GLYSMIC BLAST... AN ETERNAL
MOMENT OF SHATTERING RUIN...



WONDER WOMAN EASILY LEAPS CLEAR — BUT STEVE IS BURIED UNDER THE DEBRIS!



WORKING AT A FEVERISH PACE WONDER WOMAN UNCOVERS STEVE TREVOR---



ARE YOU HURT, STEVE? WHY DIDN'T YOU JUMP LIKE I DID?

JUMP LIKE YOU? WHAT AM I — A KANGAROO?

YOUR LEG — IT'S BROKEN!

MY LEG DOES SEEM BENT A BIT — BUT I'M GLAD OF IT. AT LEAST IT SHOWS YOU CARE!



YOUR LEG WILL BE RIGHT AS NEW IN A SHORT WHILE. ARUMPH... YOU DID MAGNIFICENT WORK, CAPTAIN... MAGNIFICENT!



I DIDN'T DO IT, A BEAUTIFUL ANGEL WAS RESPONSIBLE!

CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN! YOU DID EXCELLENT WORK!



THANKS, CHIEF. BUT FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T GIVE ME THE CREDIT. IT BELONGS TO THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL — **WONDER WOMAN!**

LATER....

JUST SAW THE GENERAL OUTSIDE. THEY THINK YOU'RE **DELIRIOUS**, TALKING ABOUT A "BEAUTIFUL ANGEL" — A **WONDER WOMAN** WHO REALLY BROKE UP THAT NAZI GANG AND SAVED YOUR LIFE!



THAT'S RIGHT! YOU LAUGH, TOO... BUT I'M NOT **DELIRIOUS**, YOU HEAR ME! THERE IS A **WONDER WOMAN!** I SAW HER!

ALL RIGHT, I BELIEVE YOU! ANYWAY, CAPTAIN... YOU DON'T NEED **WONDER WOMAN** NOW — YOU'VE GOT ME!



LISTEN, DIANA! YOU'RE A NICE KID, AND I LIKE YOU. BUT IF YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD A CANDLE TO **WONDER WOMAN** YOU'RE CRAZY!

SO I'M MY OWN RIVAL, EH? THAT'S FUNNY... IF MOTHER COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW... AS A VERY FEMININE WOMAN... A NURSE, NO LESS, IN A WORLD FULL OF MEN, AND IN LOVE, TOO — WITH MYSELF FOR A RIVAL!



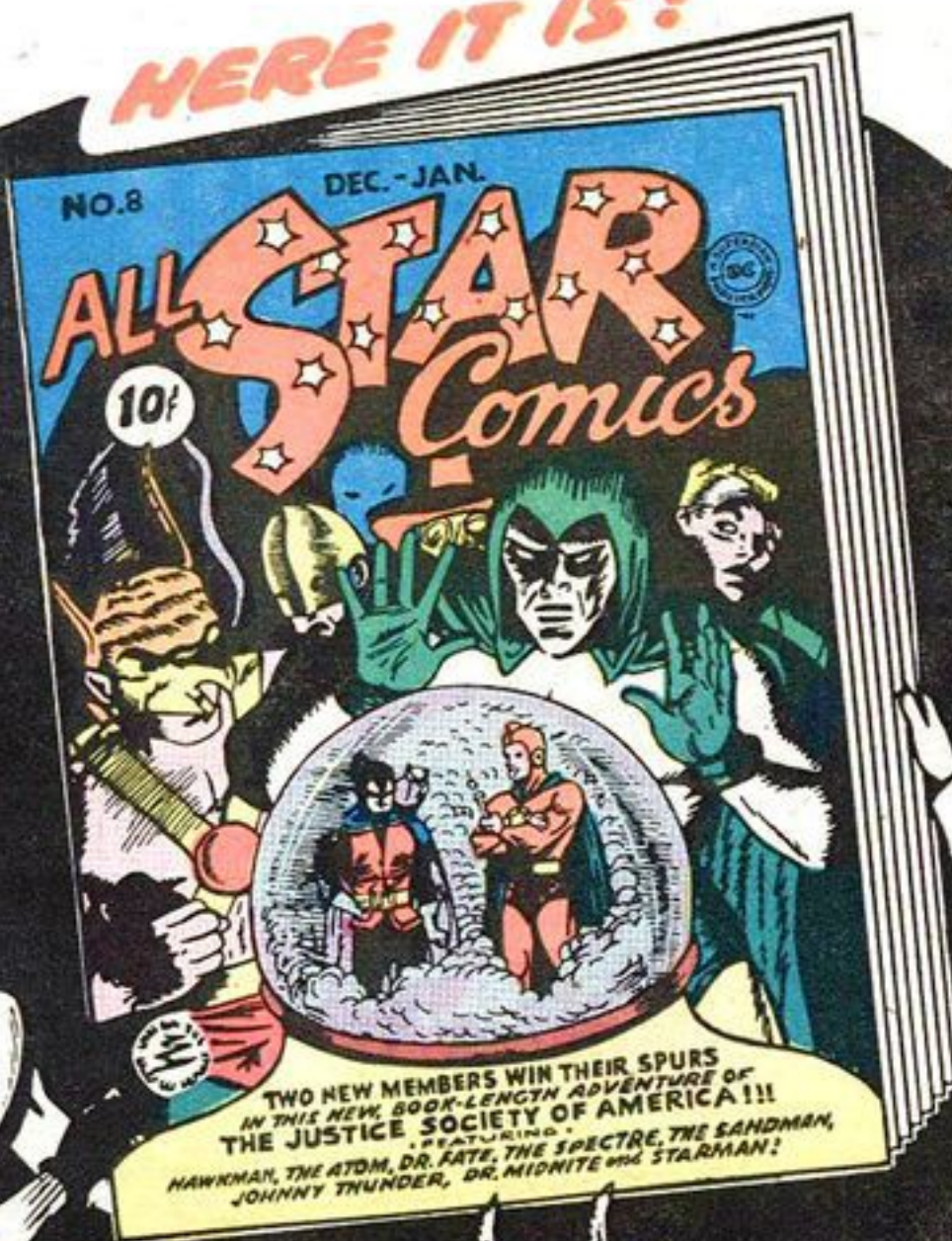
AND SO ENDS THE FIRST EPISODE OF **WONDER WOMAN**

ALIAS **DIANA PRINCE, ARMY NURSE!**

FOLLOW HER EXCITING ADVENTURES AS SHE BESTS THE WORLD'S MOST VILLAINOUS MEN AT THEIR OWN GAME EVERY MONTH IN **SENSATION COMICS**



HERE IT IS!



UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF HAWKMAN, (WHO IS NOW CHAIRMAN SINCE THE GREEN LANTERN HAS BECOME THE FOURTH HONORARY MEMBER, LIKE SUPERMAN, BATMAN AND THE FLASH) THE JUSTICE SOCIETY HAS RESOLVED TO CARRY ON ITS GOOD WORK BUT SUDDENLY IT COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A NEW, WEIRD EVIL THAT THREATENS THE VERY FOUNDATION OF JUSTICE! NEVER BEFORE HAS THE JUSTICE SOCIETY BEEN FACED WITH SUCH A PERPLEXING PROBLEM UNTIL THE ADVENT OF DOCTOR MID-NITE, AND HIS MASCOT HOOTY, A WISE OLD OWL!



Also IN ALL STAR NO. 8 . . . BE SURE TO READ THE NINE PAGE INTRODUCTORY EPISODE OF **WONDER WOMAN!**

— TELLS WHERE SHE CAME FROM, AND HOW SHE HAPPENED TO COME TO AMERICA! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!



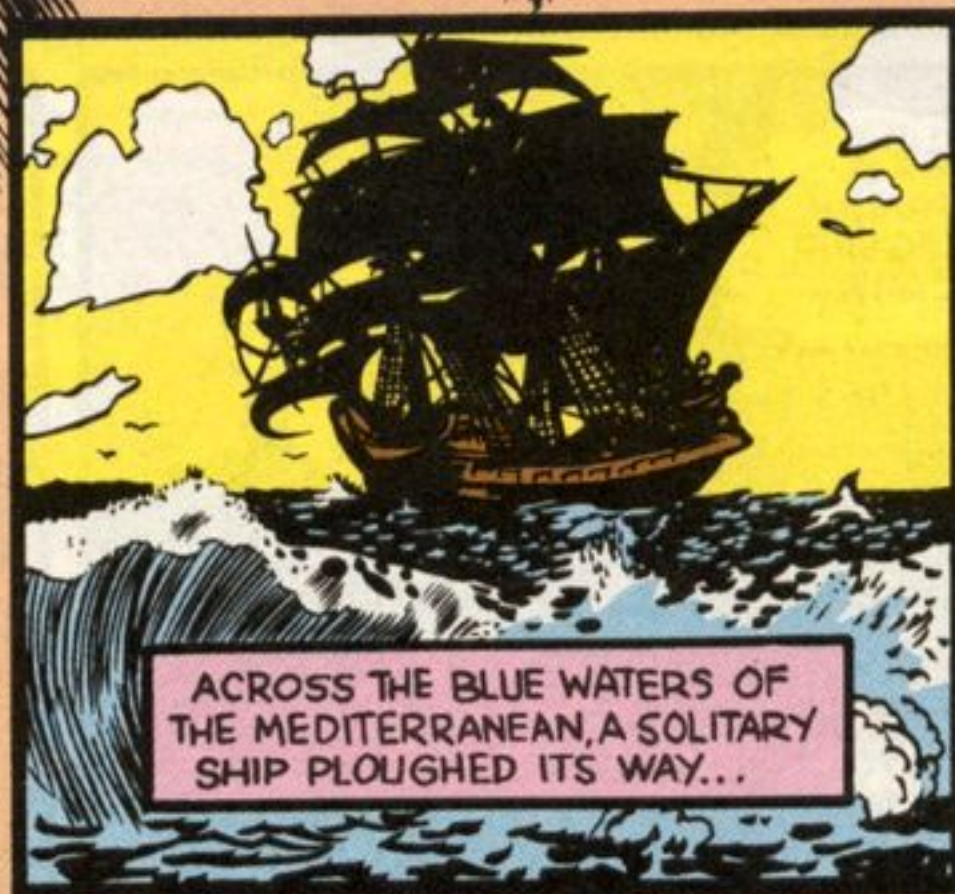
ALL STAR COMICS NO. 8 NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

BLACK PIRATE



THE EVENTFUL YEAR OF 1558 BROUGHT INTO CREATION TWO OF THE MOST POWERFUL FORCES TO CONFRONT EACH OTHER IN A CENTURY ALREADY MARKED WITH INCESSANT WARFARE, POLITICAL, SOCIAL, AND RELIGIOUS CONFLICTS.

OUT OF THE CHAOS APPEARED THE ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGURE OF JON VALOR, THE BLACK PIRATE, A DASHING ADVENTURER OF THE SEAS, FIGHTING TO BRING RIGHT AND JUSTICE TO THE OPPRESSED..



ACROSS THE BLUE WATERS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN, A SOLITARY SHIP PLOUGHED ITS WAY...

ON BOARD THE VESSEL...

THE CAP'N HAS NOT SAID
A WORD THESE PAST
FEW WEEKS!



AYE...THE COOK SAYS HE EATS LESS
THAN THE CABIN BOY. PERHAPS HE
IS AILING...



CAN IT BE THAT HE
MISSES THAT WENCH
BONNIE THAT HE RESCUED
FROM THAT TAVERN IN
BUENA DISTA...SHE WAS
VERY PRETTY... AND
FULL OF MISCHIEF AS
THE DEVIL HIMSELF!



PERHAPS HE DOES
MISS THE LASS, SINCE
HER CAPTURE IN
THE FIGHT WITH
THE SPANIARDS.

'TIS JUST AS WELL SHE'S OFF
THE SHIP... WOMEN ARE
BAD LUCK ABOARD.



SUDDENLY, A CRY FROM THE CROW'S NEST!

AHOY AHOY...
SHIP OFF THE
STARBOARD
BOW!!



IT'S A
SPANISH
FLAGSHIP,
CAP'N!

THAT VESSEL
IS ODDLY
FAMILIAR...
BY ZEUS! IT'S
THE ONE THAT
CAPTURED
BONNIE.



WE'VE RUN INTO THE DONS
AGAIN... BUT THIS TIME WE'LL
EVEN OLD SCORES! TO YOUR
BATTLE-STATIONS, MATES..



MEANWHILE WHO WAS BONNIE, THE GIRL, AND WHAT HAD BECOME OF HER? LET US TURN THE PAGES BACK A FEW MONTHS AND SEE FOR OURSELVES..

RESCUED IN A WATERFRONT TAVERN, IN THE PORT OF BUENA DISTA, BONNIE, APPEARING AS AN ORPHANED STREET BEGGAR, CAPTURED THE HEART OF THIS BOLD BUCCANEER...



... HER VIVACIOUSNESS AND MERRY WIT WON THE BLACK PIRATE TO HER SIDE..

AND HE ALLOWED HER TO SAIL WITH HIM ON HIS RECKLESS ADVENTURES..



.. BUT IN A SEA FIGHT WITH SPANISH MEN-O'-WAR BONNIE WAS TAKEN PRISONER, AND HER SHIP SAILED OFF AS THREE OTHERS ENGAGED THE PIRATES!

TAKE HER BACK TO OUR SHIP! DON CARLOS WILL BE PLEASED..



BONNIE WAS IN THE HANDS OF PEOPLE WHO KNEW HER REAL IDENTITY..

THESE MANY MONTHS OF END-LESS SEARCH HAVE NOT BEEN IN VAIN. YOU WERE A FOOL TO RUN AWAY ON OUR WEDDING DAY, MY DEAR DONNA BONITA!

I LEARNED FROM AN INNKEEPER YOU HAD BEEN TAKEN ABOARD THE BLACK PIRATE'S SHIP. FOOLISH PIRATE, TO THINK HE COULD ESCAPE THE WRATH OF ME, DON CARLOS!

I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU, DON CARLOS! I'LL RUN AWAY AGAIN!

MY FATHER, KING PHILLIP OF SPAIN, HAS SANCTIONED OUR WEDDING. IT WOULD NOT BE WISE OR SAFE TO OPPOSE HIM..



BONNIE WAS MISERABLE AS SHE RETURNED TO HER HOME.. AND RESUMED HER REAL IDENTITY AS DONNA BONITA, WARD OF KING PHILLIP..



SHE BROODED CONTINUALLY, AS SHE RECALLED THE WONDERFUL ADVENTUROUS TIMES WITH JON VALOR..



DON CARLOS HAD SPIES EVEN WITHIN THE PALACE!

YOU HAVE TALKED WITH DONNA BONITA, SENORITA!

YES.. SHE SPEAKS ONLY OF A JON VALOR SHE MET ON THE BLACK PIRATE'S SHIP! SHE IS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HIM!



OH!!.. HE MUST BE ONE WONDERFUL MAN...

BAH! ENOUGH, YOU SILLY MAID. GO BACK ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS..



ALWAYS THE NAME BLACK PIRATE TO HAUNT ME! NOW ONE OF HIS MEN, JON VALOR! WE WILL SEIZE THEM ALL... KILL THEM! WHAT DO YOU SAY, MY CAPTAIN?

WE CAN DO IT, DON CARLOS. WE CAN DO IT!

WITH DON CARLOS IN COMMAND, FIVE MEN-O-WAR PREPARED TO SAIL..



IT WAS NOT DIFFICULT TO TRACK DOWN THE PIRATE.. FOR THERE WAS A TRAIL OF PLUNDERED MERCHANTMEN IN HIS WAKE..



AS THE BLACK PIRATE'S SHIP CLOSED IN.. OTHER SPANISH CRAFT APPEARED AROUND THE ISLAND!



DON CARLO'S TRAP HAD SUCCEEDED AND THE PIRATE VESSEL IS SURROUNDED BY FIVE SPANISH MEN-O-WAR...



BUT JON VALOR, THINKING ONLY OF THE GIRL, THREW HIS CUSTOMARY CAUTION TO THE WINDS...



.. BUT THE GALLANT VALOR REFUSED TO RUN, AND THE BUCCANEERS OPENED FIRE!



A SALVO OF BROADSIDES RUNG OVER THE WATERS, FILLING THE AIR WITH THE ACRID ODOR OF BURNING POWDER..



THE SPANIARDS SCORED A LUCKY HIT.. SMASHING THE MAIN MAST OF THE BLACK PIRATE'S BOAT..



SEIZING A LOOSE ROPE, VALOR SWUNG FROM THE TOP DECK...



IF I CAN HOLD THEM OFF WE CAN CUT THE MAST LOOSE.

... INTO THE SEA WITH YOU!



LIKE HORATIO AT THE BRIDGE, JON VALOR STOOD ON THE CONNECTING MAST AND DEFIED THE SPANISH HORDE.



JON VALOR'S SHARP BLADE MOVED LIKE A SCYTHE IN A WHEAT FIELD AS HE CUT DOWN THE SPANIARDS... STALLING FOR TIME WHILE HIS MEN WORKED FURIOUSLY TO CHOP THE MAST LOOSE..



HO! WHO'S NEXT TO TASTE THE BLADE OF JON VALOR..

BUT SLOWLY VALOR WAS DRIVEN BACK AND THE SPANISH BOARDED HIS SHIP!



LIKE A TIGER JON VALOR FOUGHT TILL HIS STRENGTH GAVE OUT AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING ODDS!



THE DEFEATED PIRATES WERE TAKEN TO THE SPANISH FLAGSHIP!!



SO WE HAVE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU DEVILS! I DO NOT SEE THE BLACK PIRATE ANYWHERE.

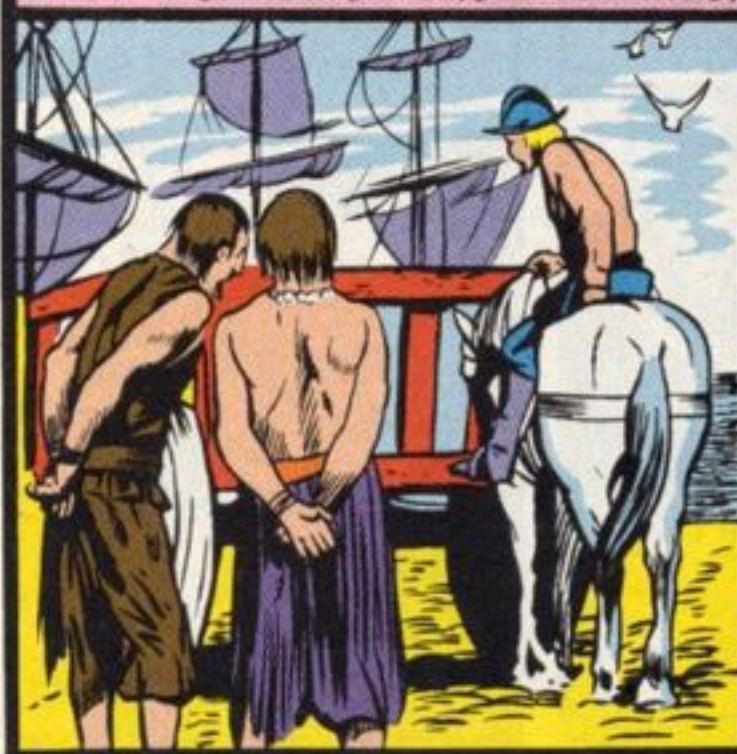
..FOR SURELY NONE OF YOU RAGGED FELLOWS IS HE! SOMEDAY, WE SHALL SEIZE HIM. PERHAPS HE MAY EVEN COME TO SEE YOU HANGED IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE! TAKE THE DOGS BELOW AND KEEP A SHARP EYE FOR THE KNAVE, THE BLACK PIRATE!



BONNIE, MY LASS!

YES, THEY CAPTURED US, BUT DO NOT FEAR. IT IS NOT THE FIRST TIME.

DAYS LATER, THE SPANIARDS, NOT SUSPECTING JON VALOR AND THE BLACK PIRATE ARE THE SAME PERSON, CART THEIR PRISONERS TO DUNGEONS.

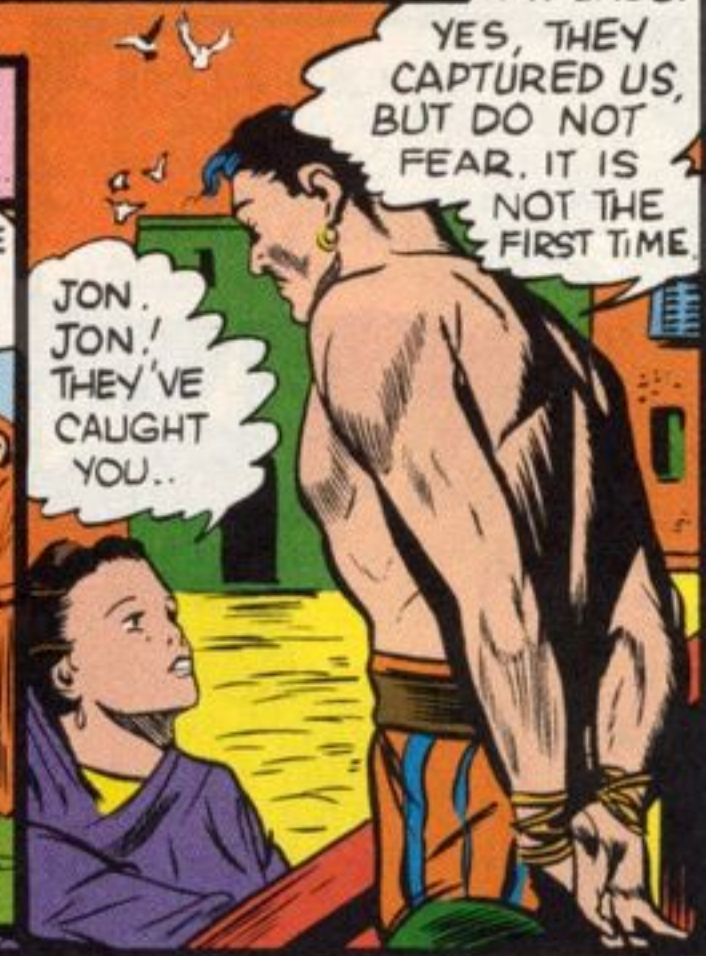


BONNIE AND HER ATTENDANTS WERE SHOPPING IN THE WATERFRONT DISTRICT, AND SAW THE CART PASS.



THAT CART, THOSE MEN! SO FAMILIAR... WHY..

JON. JON! THEY'VE CAUGHT YOU..



BONNIE HURRIED HER MAIDS INTO THE COACH..

BUT DONNA MIA, WE HAVE NOT FINISHED OUR SHOPPING..

NEVER MIND THAT. HURRY INTO THE COACH. I MUST RETURN TO THE PALACE.



LATER THAT EVENING, BONNIE SECRETLY LEFT THE PALACE AND MADE HER WAY TO THE CHURCH..



MAYBE FATHER FERNANDO CAN HELP ME..

AND NOW DON CARLOS HAS CAPTURED HIM AND HE WILL HANG TOMORROW AT THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

BE CALM, THERE IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO. THE GUARDS WILL ALLOW ME TO ENTER THE PRISON. COME.



THE DAY OF THE EXECUTION - AT THE ROYAL CHAMBERS OF KING PHILLIP OF SPAIN.



THOUGH WE HAVEN'T CAPTURED THE BLACK PIRATE HIMSELF, WE HAVE ONE OF HIS BEST FIGHTERS, JON VALOR. HE SHALL DIE AS AN EXAMPLE!

THERE WAS A SOFT KNOCK ON THE DOOR OF THE ROYAL CHAMBERS, AND DONNA BONITA ENTERED.



AH, IT IS FAIR, BONITA. COME IN MY CHILD.

GOOD MORNING, YOUR MAJESTY. I HAVE A REQUEST TO MAKE..

..AND YOU MUST CALL OFF THIS EXECUTION, YOUR MAJESTY. BECAUSE I AM HIS WEDDED WIFE. FATHER FERNANDO MARRIED US LAST EVENING IN THE PRISON.



WHAT! PAR DIABLO, THIS IS TERRIBLE! FOR THAT I SHALL HANG YOU TOO, FATHER FERNANDO. BY SANTA MARIA..I SHALL HANG YOU BOTH!

BE QUIET, MY SON. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE HAS BEEN DONE BY A SERVANT OF GOD!



NONE SUSPECT THAT JON VALOR AND THE BLACK PIRATE ARE THE SAME; NONE OF COURSE, EXCEPT BONITA HERSELF!

THERE IS A WAY, KING PHILLIP! PARDON MY HUSBAND AND BESTOW UPON HIM A TITLE... SO LONG AS JUSTICE PREVAILS, JON VALOR WILL REMAIN A PEACEFUL MAN. AND SURELY, SHOULD THE BLACK PIRATE EVER DO WRONG, JON VALOR WILL BE THE FIRST TO HELP YOU STOP HIM!



THE KING AGREED TO SPARE JON VALOR.

WE WILL SPARE HIM FOR THE PRESENT. MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM..



YES, WE COULD SEND HIM ON DANGEROUS MISSIONS, AND MAYBE HE WOULD NOT RETURN!

HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU, PADRE..

PERHAPS, SOME DAY, WE CAN REPAY THE GOOD FATHER



DETERMINED TO SEEK REVENGE, DON CARLOS DOES NOT KNOW THAT JON VALOR AND THE BLACK PIRATE ARE ONE AND THE SAME. WHAT HE DOES KNOW IS THAT IT WILL TAKE A CUNNING SCHEME TO BRING THE END OF EITHER!

FOLLOW THE THRILL-PAKED ADVENTURES OF THE BLACK PIRATE EVERY MONTH!

MR. TERRIFIC

by CHARLES TREIZENSTEIN AND HAL SHARP



WHO IS MR. TERRIFIC--? THE HUMAN DYNAMO WHO IS STUMPED BY NOTHING! THERE HAVE BEEN

NO FEATS IN HISTORY THAT HE HAS NOT OR CAN NOT DUPLICATE FOR HE IS MASTER OF EVERY ART AND SCIENCE!--THE POLICE ARE THANKFUL HE HAS ALLIED HIMSELF WITH THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER, ALTHO NO ONE KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY. ON THE PAGES TO FOLLOW YOU WILL FIND THE STORY OF HIS TRUE BEGINNING--THE BEGINNING OF MR. TERRIFIC! A FAMOUS PERSON AT THE AGE OF TEN, TERRY SLOANE, ALREADY KNOWN AS A CHILD MARVEL BECAUSE OF HIS GENIUS AT EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES, ACHIEVES A NEW TRIUMPH--THE DESIGNING OF A BETTER AND FASTER SEAPLANE!

AT U.S. NAVAL HEADQUARTERS...

THIS IS THE DESIGN WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! AND IT'S THE WORK OF A TEN-YEAR-OLD BOY--TERRY SLOANE!

TERRY SLOANE! THAT KID'S A WONDER! HE'LL BE SMARTER THAN EINSTEIN WHEN HE GROWS UP!

YES, I WISH I HAD HIS BRAINS. HERE, I WANT YOU TO GO OVER TO HIS HOME AND

CERTAINLY, ONLY I HOPE HE DOESN'T MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A DUMB-BELL.

DISCUSS THESE PLANS WITH HIM.

YOUR DESIGN WAS SELECTED FROM HUNDREDS SUBMITTED. HOW DID YOU DO IT?

OH, AERONAUTICS IS ONE OF MY MAIN HOBBIES.

SOMETIMES I THINK TERRY IS TOO SMART FOR HIS AGE.





TERRY'S GENIUS MAKES HIM A LONESOME BOY--

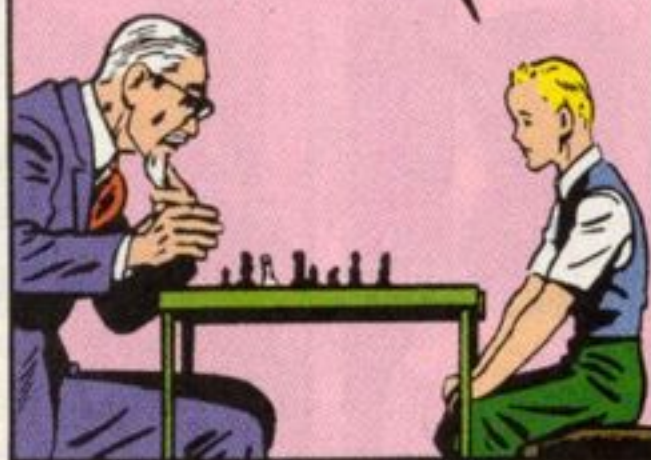
OH, WELL, NOW THAT I'VE DESIGNED THAT SEAPLANE I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE TO DO. I WISH I WEREN'T SO SMART. I'D LIKE TO JUST PLAY AND HAVE FUN LIKE OTHER KIDS.



HIS COMPANIONS ARE OLDER PEOPLE WHOM HE OUTSMARTS EASILY!

WHY, THAT'S FOUR GAMES YOU'VE WON IN A ROW! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR ME.

OH, HUM. IT'S NO FUN WINNING ALL THE TIME.



AT ELEVEN TERRY IS GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL--

WELL, IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT OF THIS KINDERGARTEN. COLLEGE STUDIES SHOULD BE MORE FUN.



CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

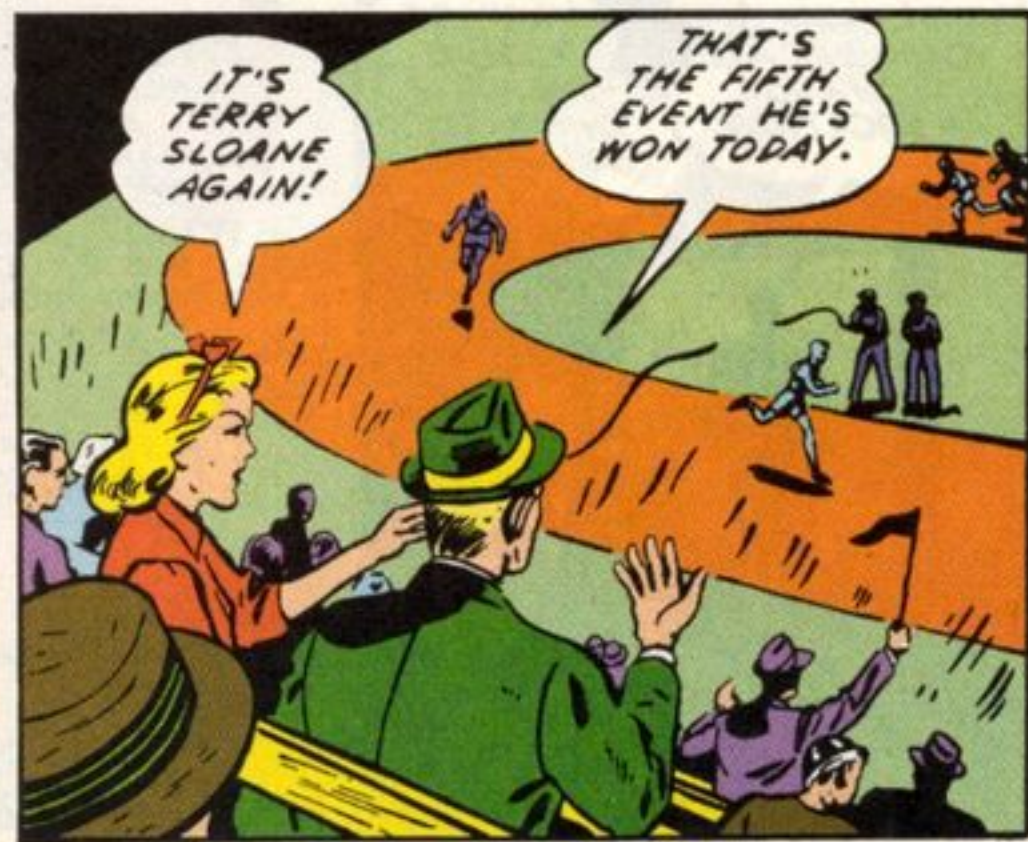
BUT AFTER A YEAR AT COLLEGE THE PROFESSORS GIVE TERRY AN HONORARY DEGREE!

YOU KNOW MORE THAN WE CAN TEACH YOU, TERRY. WE'RE GIVING YOU YOUR DEGREE WITHOUT ANY FURTHER STUDY.

THANKS. I DIDN'T THINK COLLEGE WOULD BE SO EASY.



FINISHED WITH HIS ACADEMIC STUDIES, TERRY CONCENTRATES ON ATHLETICS...



IT'S TERRY SLOANE AGAIN!

THAT'S THE FIFTH EVENT HE'S WON TODAY.

IN A SHORT TIME HE HAS A ROOM FULL OF COLLEGE ATHLETIC TROPHIES.



COLLEGE LIFE OVER, TERRY BECOMES A SUCCESS IN BUSINESS.



THE BOARD HAS DECIDED TO PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF OUR LARGEST PLANT.

HOWEVER, EASY SUCCESS HAS LEFT TERRY BORED WITH LIFE.



THAT'S TERRY SLOANE, THE BUSINESS LEADER!

LUCKY GUY! HE MAKES A FORTUNE OUT OF EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES!

THE FOOLS-- ENVYING ME! IF THEY ONLY KNEW HOW SICK I AM OF EVERYTHING I'M DOING.

AT A PARTY--TERRY IS LIONIZED AS USUAL.



BORED, HE GOES OFF BY HIMSELF --



SUPPOSE EVERYTHING IN LIFE CAME TOO EASILY FOR YOU -- SUCCESS, WEALTH AND THE ADMIRATION OF OTHERS -- DO YOU THINK YOU'D BE HAPPY? NO! WE ENJOY ONLY THE THINGS WE STRIVE FOR AND ACHIEVE AFTER GREAT STRUGGLE!



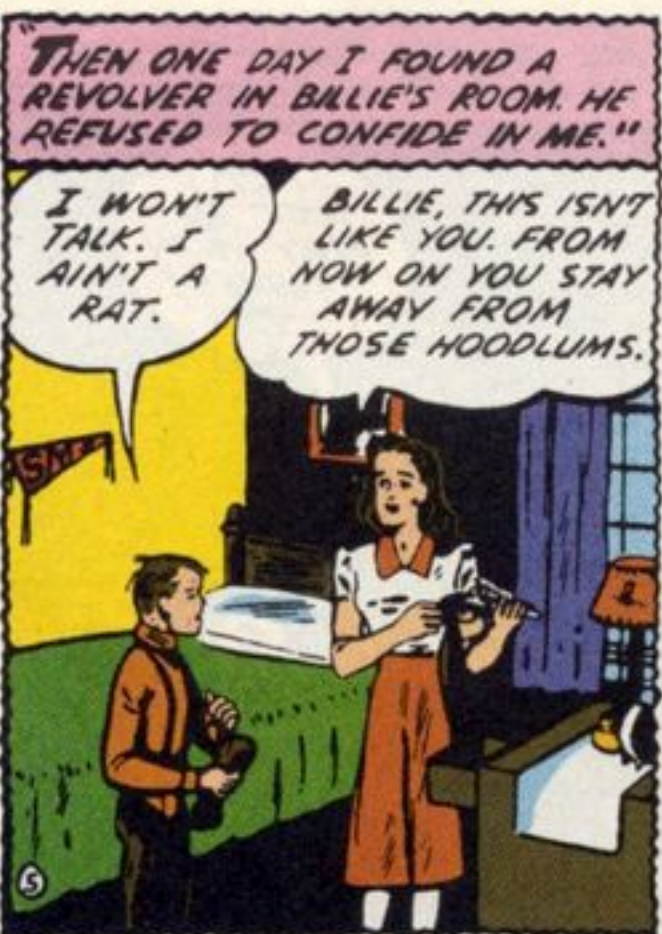
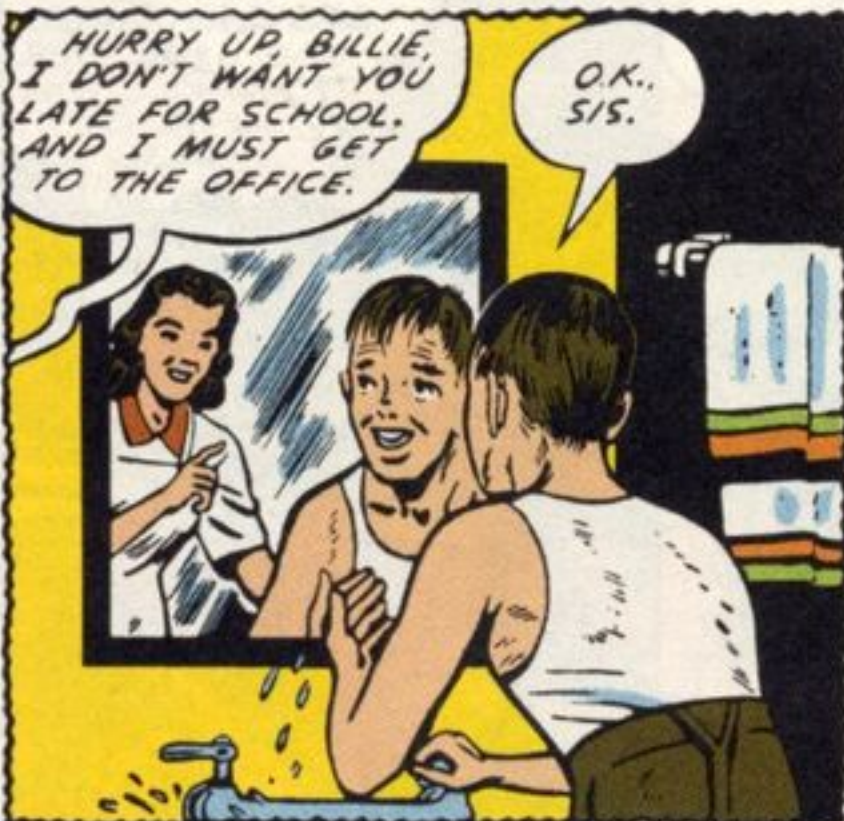
FORGETTING HIS OWN SUICIDAL INTENTIONS, TERRY SPRINGS TO THE RESCUE --





"I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF MY YOUNG BROTHER SINCE MOTHER DIED--"

"--SOMETIME AGO HE TOOK UP WITH A GANG OF BOYS. I THOUGHT THIS JUST INNOCENT PLAY AT FIRST."



AND IT'S THE TRUTH--BIG SHOT, AS THEY CALL HIM, HAS THE BOYS UNDER HIS CONTROL AND THEY TREAT HIM LIKE A HERO.

JUST THINK--MY LITTLE BROTHER A CRIMINAL!

I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU. BUT YOU MUST GO HOME NOW.



LATER IN TERRY'S TROPHY ROOM.

WELL--BEFORE I DO AWAY WITH MYSELF I THINK I'LL JUST TRY ONCE MORE TO GET SOME FUN OUT OF THINGS.



A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARS AT A MEETING OF THE PURPLE DAGGER CLUB.

SAY, HOW WOULD YOU FELLOWS LIKE TO JOIN UP WITH ME?

HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? YOU AIN'T A MEMBER.

WE'RE WORKING FOR BIG SHOT--HE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US.



BIG SHOT? WELL, HE'S JUST SMALL PEANUTS TO ME. COME ON FELLOWS, I'LL SHOW YOU!



LOOK AT THAT GUY GO!

LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

A SURPRISE FOR BIG SHOT!

I'M LOOKING FOR A LITTLE RAT WHO THINKS HE'S A BIG SHOT!



SHOW ME HOW GOOD YOU ARE, YOU WEASEL!

OH, YOU'RE A WISE GUY! THROW THIS GUY OUT OF HERE, BOYS--HE BOTHERS ME!



ALL AGAINST ONE--THE CODE OF GANGDOM....

NOT NICE TO PLAY WITH KNIVES!







NEXT DAY-- THE FAIR PLAY CLUB



A FEW DAYS LATER WANDA WILSON VISITS TERRY SLOANE AT HIS OFFICE....



SO AT LAST TERRY SLOANE HAS FOUND SOMETHING IN LIFE THAT INTERESTS HIM... AND NOW HE'LL GO ON LIVING AS

MR. TERRIFIC
EVERY MONTH IN
SENSATION COMICS!

THE GAY GHOST

THIS IS THE TALE OF KEITH EVERET, EARL OF STRETHMERE, WHO LIVED AND DIED IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY - HE LIVES AGAIN TODAY AS THE GAY GHOST, THE GHOST WHO WALKS! FOLLOW HIM ON HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE - ONE OF THE QUEEREST IN ALL HISTORY - AND OF THE SOLEMN RESOLVE TAKEN BY HIM - AFTER DEATH! FOLLOW WITH HIM THE PATH OF EVENTS THAT TURNED HIM INTO A GHOST OF LIVING VENGEANCE, THAT MADE OF HIM AN AVENGING SPIRIT, HATING CRIME AND FIGHTING ITS DEVOTEES!

OUR STORY BEGINS NEAR THE ANCIENT CASTLE OF CONNAUGHT IN COUNTY ULSTER, IRELAND.....

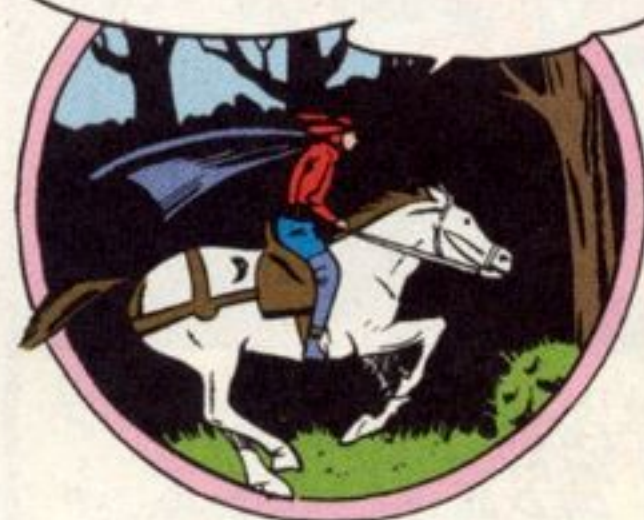
IN THE YEAR 1700 THE EARL OF STRETHMERE RIDES FORTH FROM HIS CASTLE.....

A FAIR DAY - MADE FOR DEBORAH WALLACE, BLESS HER SWEET SOUL, AND MYSELF, FOR TODAY I ASK HER TO BE MY BRIDE!

BY
GARDNER FOX
AND
HOWARD PURCELL

GROWING IMPATIENT, HE SPURS HIS MOUNT FORWARD WITH RECKLESS SPEED TOWARD CASTLE CONNAUGHT.

FASTER, MY FOUR-FOOTED FRIEND! WE'RE RIDING WITH CUPID, NOW, SO WHAT CAN HAPPEN TO US?



FAR AHEAD, AN INN-KEEPER IS SET UPON BY ROGUES...

PAY YOU MY KENNEL KEEPER?

YOUR PLACE IS FIT FOR DOGS - NOT GENTLEMEN-LIKE US!

SIRS - SIRE! OWWW.....



AFTER HIM! WE'LL SPLIT THE FOOL AT THE CROSS-ROADS AN' TEACH HIM A LESSON!

OH-OH....!



WAIT! LOOK! A NOBLEMAN! COMING IN THE DISTANCE! QUICK- INTO THE WOODS! THERE'LL BE MUCH GOLD FOR US THIS NIGHT!



HERE - TAKE THIS AND HOLD IT!

YOU MEAN TO TRAP HIM?



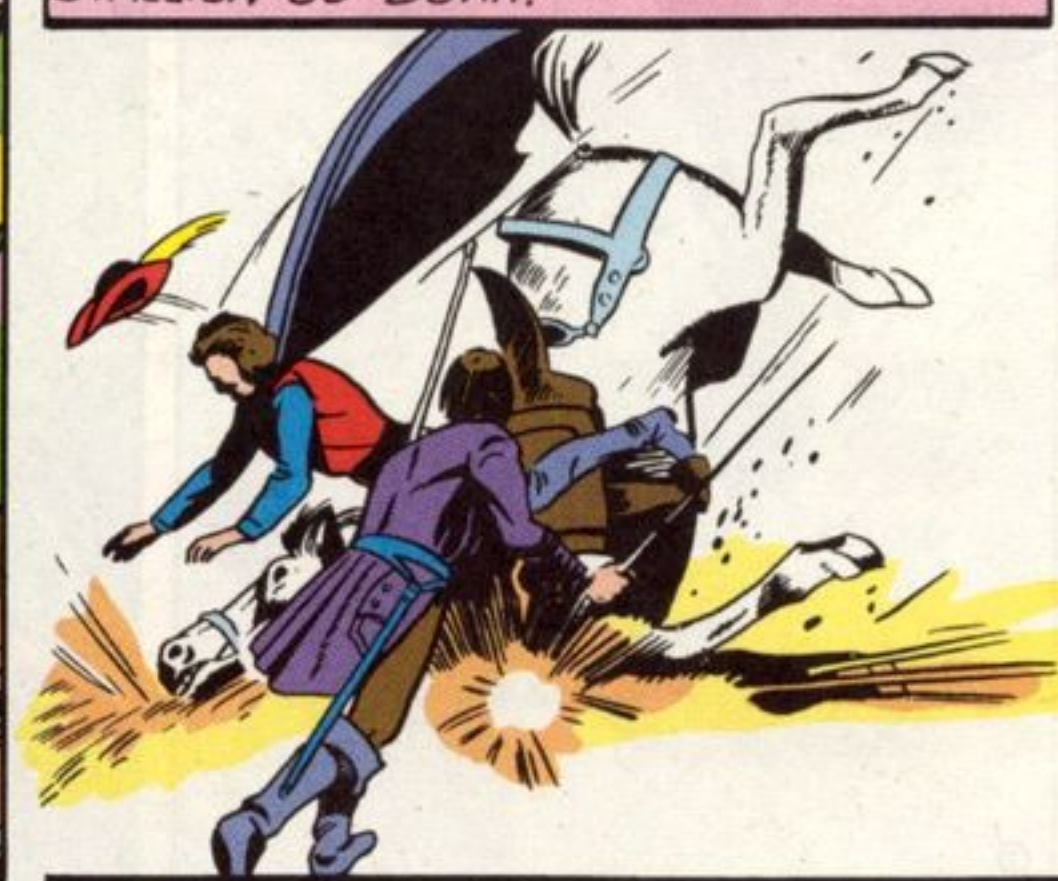
A NOBLEMAN! WE'LL SLIT HIS EARS AND HIS PURSE BY A LITTLE TRICK I KNOW. WATCH NOW!



ACROSS THE ROAD STRETCHES A THIN TIGHT ROPE.....



THE EARL OF STRETHMERE AND HIS STALLION GO DOWN!



FOOTPADS! YOU FILTHY SNEAKING SCOUNDRELS! I'LL --



SHOULDER SMASHED AND TWISTED-NEVERTHELESS EVERET IS WHITE WITH RAGE AND SPOILING FOR A FIGHT!

SCORNING SURRENDER, HE FIGHTS WITH HIS UNTRAINED 'LEFT HAND. COME, MY PRETTY NOBLE! SAVE YOUR NECK - BY GIVING US YOUR PURSE!



NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT, GUTTER RABBLE!

ONE OF THE TOUGHS FINDS EVERET'S TWO HORSE-PISTOLS! PISTOLS! THEY'LL BRING THE FOOL SOME REASON - OR LET OUT ALL HIS BRAINS--!



AH! THAT DID IT! HIS PURSE, LADS! HOP TO IT!



AROUND THE TURN OF THE BEND.....

MISS DEBORAH, YOUR FATHER SAID YE WASN'T TO RIDE ALONE SO THAT'S WHY I AN' ME GOOD YEOMEN ARE WITH YE -- EHP? WHAT IN THE HOLY NAME OF--?

MICHAEL! THAT PISTOL SHOT-- WHAT WAS IT?



WANDERIN' TOUGHS, AS ME NAME IS MICHAEL O'MARA! AFTER THIM, ME LADS!



KEITH! OHHHH--! KEITH EVERET!

DEBBY! DEBORAH! WALLACE! LOOKS LIKE-- LIKE I'M A-A DEAD ONE! THIS DAY!



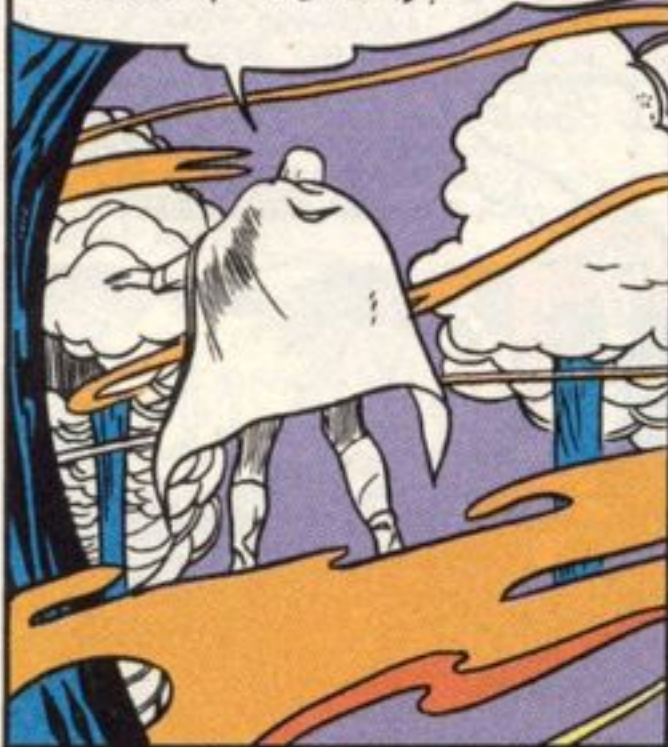
NO NO NO! KEITH-- YOU MUST LIVE! FOR-- ME!

I MEANT TO ASK YOU TO BE MY BRIDE TODAY! NOW-- IT SEEMS-- I MUST WAIT-- A-- WHILE.....





THROUGH GHOSTLY VALES HIS SPIRIT WALKS....
I SEE FORMS AHEAD OF ME-ODD, SHADOWY FORMS!



MY-MY ANCESTORS!

WE ARE YOUR FOREBEARS! WE HAVE SEEN YOUR DEATH, AND YOUR LOVE FOR DEBORAH WALLACE! BY OUR CONCENTRATED WILLS WE HAVE ATTAINED STRONG POWERS!



THE POWER TO LET YOU RETURN TO EARTH-TO AVENGE THE EVIL THAT MEN DO DOWN THERE! MEN ARE OFTEN BLIND TO THE WRONG THAT IS DONE THEM! YOU-YOU-CAN HELP THEM!

THEN I CAN RETURN-TO EARTH?



YOU CAN IF YOU WILL DO AS WE ASK-WILL YOU TAKE UP THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE? WILL YOU LEARN THE SECRETS THAT WE CAN TEACH YOU-AND PROMISE TO USE THOSE SECRETS IN BEHALF OF RIGHT?

GLADLY, YES, GLADLY!



THE SECRET COUNCIL OF THE DEAD! AMONG THEM SITS KEITH EVERET, LEARNING, LEARNING, LEARNING.....

I KNOW THEM NOW! I AM FITTED FOR THE ROLE YOU HAVE CHOSEN FOR ME! I BID YOU FAREWELL-TO RETURN TO EARTH.

YOU WILL WAIT FOR DEBORAH WALLACE BEFORE YOU BEGIN YOUR NEW LIFE ON EARTH. WAIT-FOR-HER!



THE WORD "WAIT" SEEMED FOOLISH TO THE GHOSTLY PERSON OF THE LATE EARL OF STRETHMERE, FOR HE HAD ONLY LEFT DEBORAH A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE! BUT LO, ON RETURNING TO EARTH HE FOUND THAT WHAT SEEMED LIKE A FEW MOMENTS WAS ACTUALLY EIGHTY YEARS! NOW HE WALKS THE GARDENS OF CASTLE CONNAUGHT ALONE, FOR DEBORAH WALLACE IS LONG DEAD AND BURIED!



THEY SAID THAT I MUST WAIT FOR DEBORAH, BUT DEBORAH IS DEAD! CAN THAT MEAN-THAT SHE-WILL LIVE AGAIN?



BUT-HOW LONG MUST I WAIT- OH-H-HOW LONG MUST I WAIT?



BEYOND THE CASTLE WALLS....

LOOK! SOMEONE ROAMS ON THE BALCONY OF DESERTED CASTLE CONNAUGHT! LOOK YE-- HE IS DRESSED IN THE GARB OF THE LAST CENTURY! SAINTS IN HEAVEN! HE CAN BE NO LIVE MAN! THE DEAD DO WALK! A GHOST!



THE WORD PASSES AROUND THE IRISH COUNTRY-SIDE.....

HE STOOD THERE, THEN MOVED INSIDE! IT LOOKED LIKE A MAN I'VE HEARD TELL ABOUT, HE WAS MURDERED MANY YEARS AGO! THE DEAD COME BACK AGAIN!

AYE! THERE'S A LEGEND ABOUT EIGHTY YEARS OLD-- THAT KEITH EVERET, THE EARL OF STRETHMERE, WOULD ONE DAY COME BACK TO HIS BRIDE-TO-BE!



THE SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES SHUN THE CASTLE.....

RUN FASTER, GOOD STEED! OR THE GHOST MAY GET US!



WHILE INSIDE ITS WALLS.....

ONE OF THE POWERS THE SPIRITS OF MY ANCESTORS TAUGHT ME WAS THAT BY FOCUSING MY WILL, THE ECTOPLASMIC CONSTRUCTION OF MY GHOSTLY FORM COULD MOVE MATERIAL OBJECTS! AND I CAN DO IT!



MY PORTRAIT! A GIFT I MADE TO DEBORAH! AH, WELL, I'LL DWELL WITHIN IT! WHERE ELSE CAN I LIVE AND STILL FEEL LIKE MY FORMER SELF?



AND THUS CAME THE EARL TO LIVE BY DAY IN A PICTURE OF HIMSELF! ONLY THE GLITTERING EYES BETRAY THE FACT THAT THE PAINTING LIVES!



BY NIGHT HE ROAMS THE ANCIENT CASTLE HOPING THAT THE DAY WILL DAWN THAT SEES HIM FREE TO ASSUME HIS ROLE OF AVENGER OF DEEDS EVIL AND HEINOUS-- AS THE GHOST WHO WALKS-- THE GAY GHOST!!

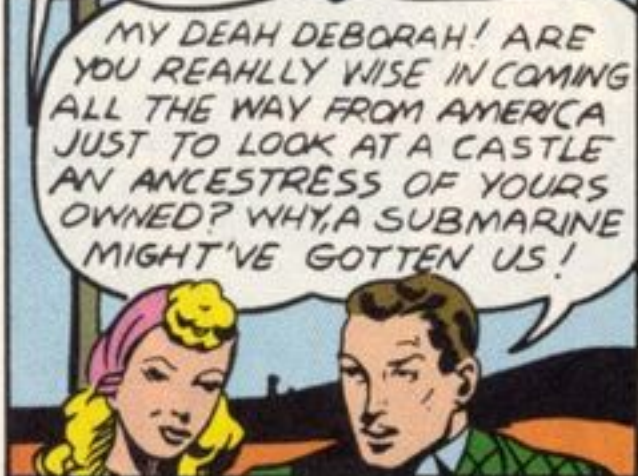


A CENTURY PASSES. STILL IS CASTLE CONNAUGHT HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF THE EARL OF STRETHMERE! YEARS FLOW ON... 1890..... 1900..... 1920..... 1930..... AND DEBORAH WALLACE HAS NOT APPEARED! BY THIS TIME OUR GHOST HAS INCREASED HIS POWERS, AND MADE HIMSELF MIGHTY IN THOSE SECRETS THAT ARE TO AID HIM IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST ALL EVIL..... WHEN AND IF..... DEBORAH AGAIN APPEARS!



IRELAND, YEAR 1941. A SHIP ENTERS PORT, BEARING CHARLES COLLINS, A DISSOLUTE YOUNG AMERICAN, AND DEBORAH WALLACE, WHOSE ANCESTORS OWNED CASTLE CONNAUGHT.....

ROMANTIC IRELAND! IMAGINE, CHARLES, SEEING THE FAMILY CASTLE AFTER SO MANY YEARS THAT THE FAMILY'S BEEN AWAY FROM HERE!



MY GREAT-GREAT-GRAND-AUNT HAD THE SAME NAME I BEAR. SHE WAS THE LAST OF THE FAMILY TO LIVE AND DIE THERE, BROKEN-HEARTED OVER SOME YOUNG EARL WHO WAS KILLED!

TOUCHING. SUCH A ROMANCE! AND SPEAKING OF ROMANCE, FOR THE UMPTIETH TIME, DEBORAH, WILL YOU MARRY ME?



NOW, NOW, WE SETTLED ALL THAT BEFORE WE LEFT NEW YORK! I LIKE YOU, CHARLES - BUT I DON'T LOVE YOU! SO STOP BEING SILLY!

I JUST WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR YOU, TO AH-ATONE FOR THE IDIOTIC RAKE I HAVE BEEN! OH, WELL....



TWO DAYS LATER IN COUNTY ULSTER THERE IT IS! CASTLE CONNAUGHT! MY CASTLE! MY VERY OWN!



I'M AFRAID IT IS A LITTLE DUSTY! DUSTY? IT'S FILTHY! MY SHOES WILL BE DIRTY FOR DAYS! UGH-A HORRIBLE PLACE!

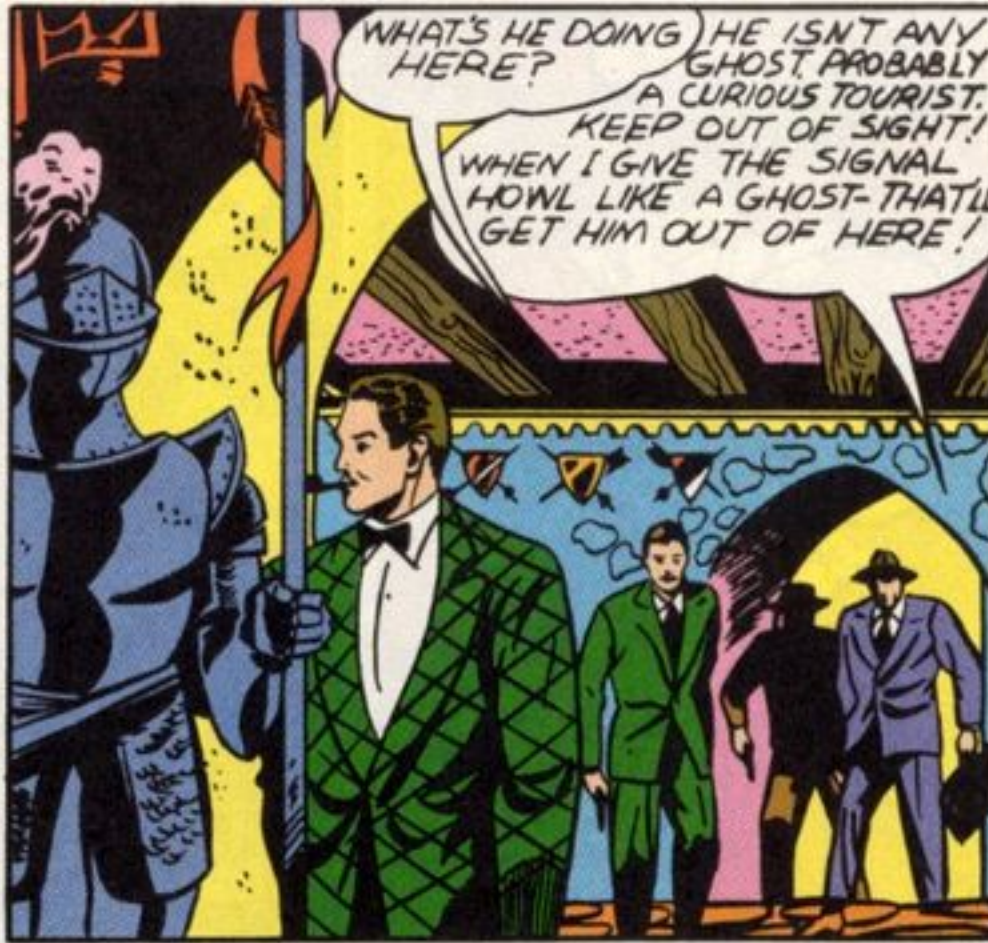


A WOMAN'S BEDROOM! AND - IT'S CLEAN. I'LL BET IT'S DEBORAH'S ROOM - BUT WHO CAN HAVE KEPT IT SO CLEAN ALL THESE YEARS - HER BOY FRIEND'S GHOST? I'LL TAKE A LOOK! MAYBE I'LL SEE HIM!



FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CASTLE--THREE SPIES - ESCAPED FROM WARRING ENGLAND!

NOT A BETTER PLACE IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY TO HIDE THESE PLANS FOR THEIR COUNTER-INVASION! THIS OLD HAUNTED CASTLE! IDEAL TO HIDE IN FOR A FEW DAYS!



UPSTAIRS IN THE BEDROOM.....

I-IVE GOT THE SNIFFLES, JUST LOOKING AT THIS PLACE! IF THAT OLD GHOSTIE CAME OUT AND JUMPED AT ME, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED.



DEBORAH! IT'S DEBORAH WALLACE! COME HOME AGAIN!

DEBORAH, DARLING! WELCOME TO CASTLE CONNAUGHT AFTER THESE LONG WEARY YEARS-I-



OHHH! HE-ELP! A-GHO - GHOST!

CHARLES! A GHOST IS FOLLOWING - OHHH! LOOK OUT! THOSE MEN BEHIND YOU!



WHAT THE - ! WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!

DEBORAH! GO BACK! THAT MAN - HAS A GUN!



YOU NOTICE THINGS QUICKLY, MY FRIEND --- HANS! QUICK-GET THE WOMAN-WE WILL HAVE TO KILL THEM BOTH - I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE MAN!

YOU-LEAVE HER - ALONE! OH-H-H---



HOLA! I'M COMING!



DE-DEBORAH...I TRIED-TO-SAVE-YOU---



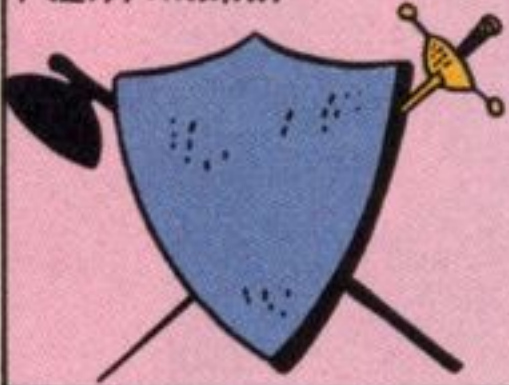
HE KILLED HIM-EVEN AS THOSE SCOUNDRELS OF ANOTHER DAY KILLED ME!

I TRIED TO SAVE HER! I TRIED.... IT'S THE ONE ACT OF MY LIFE I'M PROUD OF!



A LITTLE GOOD IN THE WORST OF US, A LITTLE BAD IN THE BEST OF US... A LITTLE GOOD! THAT MEANS I CAN ENTER YOUR BODY!

ONE OF THE SECRETS TAUGHT TO KEITH EVERET BY HIS DEAD ANCESTORS IS THE POWER HE POSSESSES TO ENTER MATERIAL OBJECTS... THE ONLY RESTRICTION BEING THAT IN ORDER TO ENTER THE BODY OF A HUMAN, THAT HUMAN MUST HAVE SOME GOOD IN HIM! AND SO, A DARING THOUGHT COMES TO KEITH.....



IF ONLY I COULD DIE WITH DEBORAH THINKING WELL OF ME.

BUT YOU SHALL! FOR I INTEND TO ENTER YOUR MORTAL SHELL, AND CARRY ON FOR YOU! I'LL MAKE HER FALL IN LOVE WITH US BOTH B'GAD!



AS CHARLES DIES AND HIS SPIRIT HEADS FOR THE YONDER WORLD--THE BODY OF CHARLES IS RISING FROM THE FLOOR. ONE OF THE SPIES IS STARING AT HIM WITH ROUND EYES....

I-I KILLED YOU! IT ISN'T FAIR FOR YOU NOT TO DIE!

YOU KILLED A MAN! BUT YOU CANT KILL A GHOST, I'M A GHOST 'IN MAN'S CLOTHING!



AND NOW IT'S MY TURN!



DEBORAH, WHO HAS BEEN UPSTAIRS, IN THE HANDS OF THE SPY ALL THIS TIME, IS NOT AWARE THAT CHARLES HAS BEEN KILLED....

CHARLES! ACTING LIKE A HERO! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



HALT, YOU VARLET!

HEY- DO THEY TALK LIKE THAT AROUND HERE?

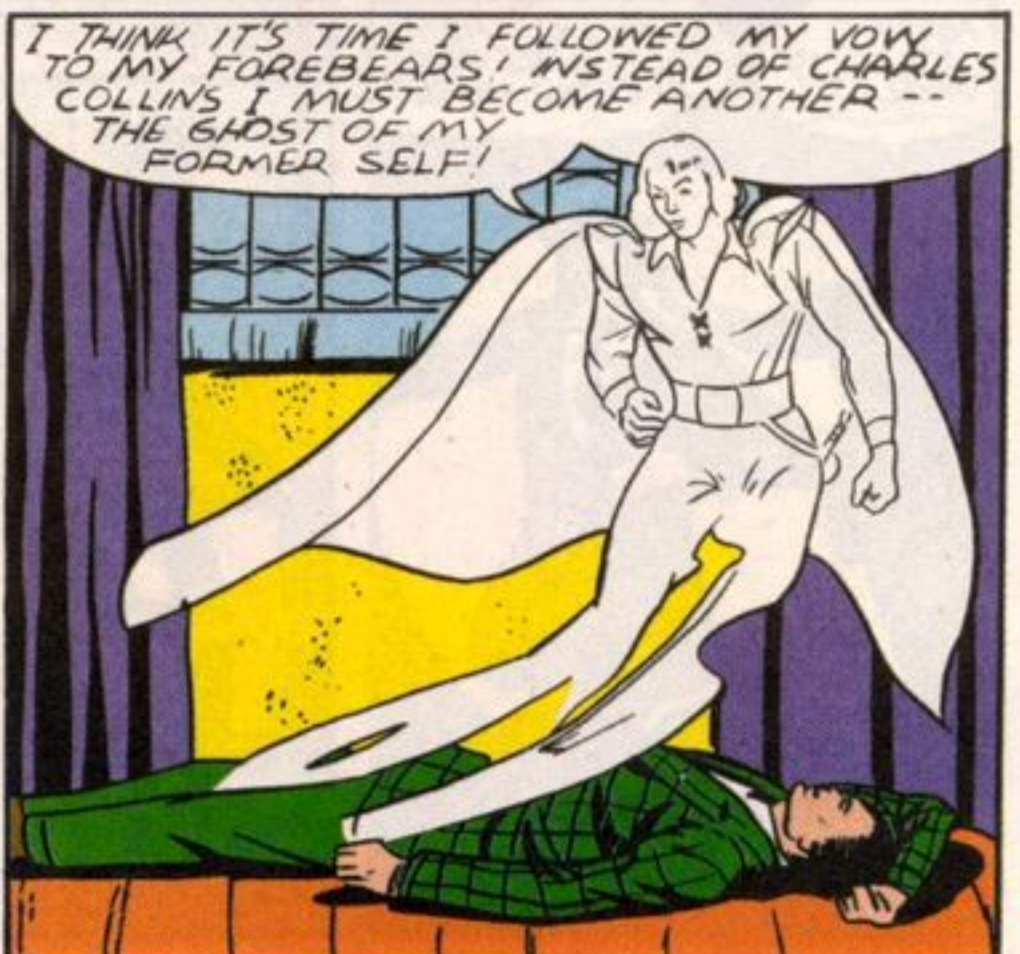
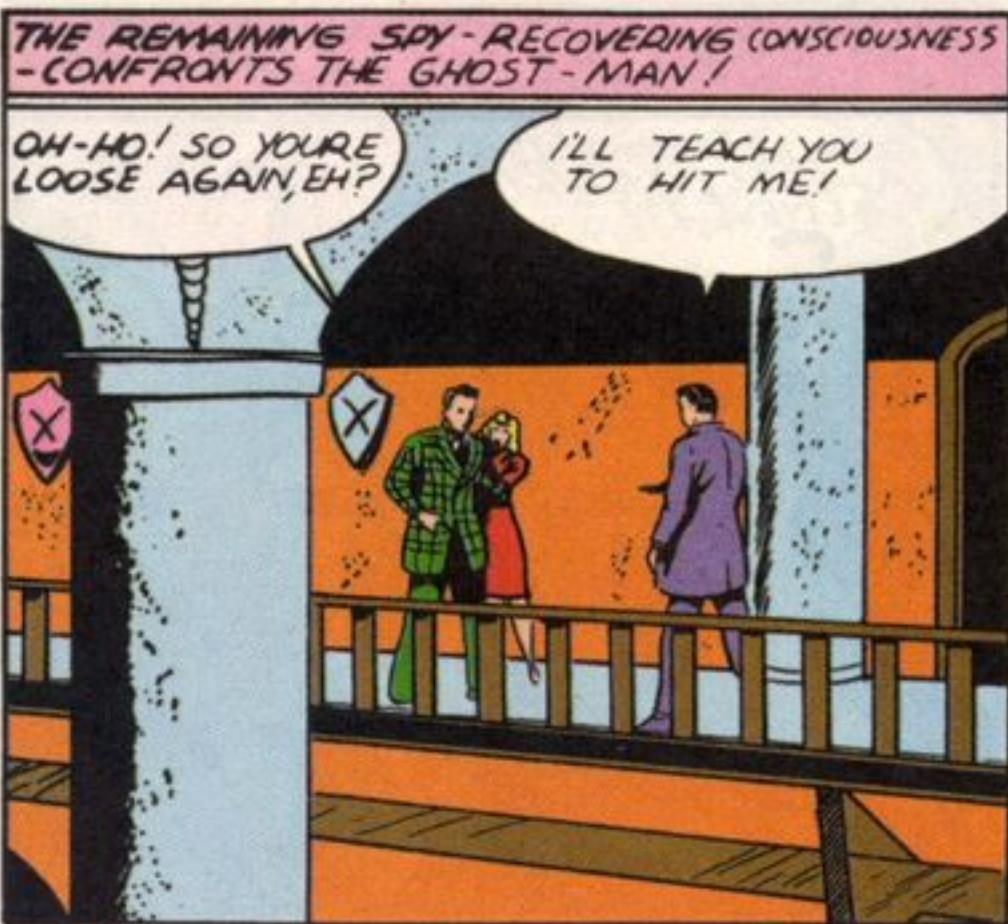


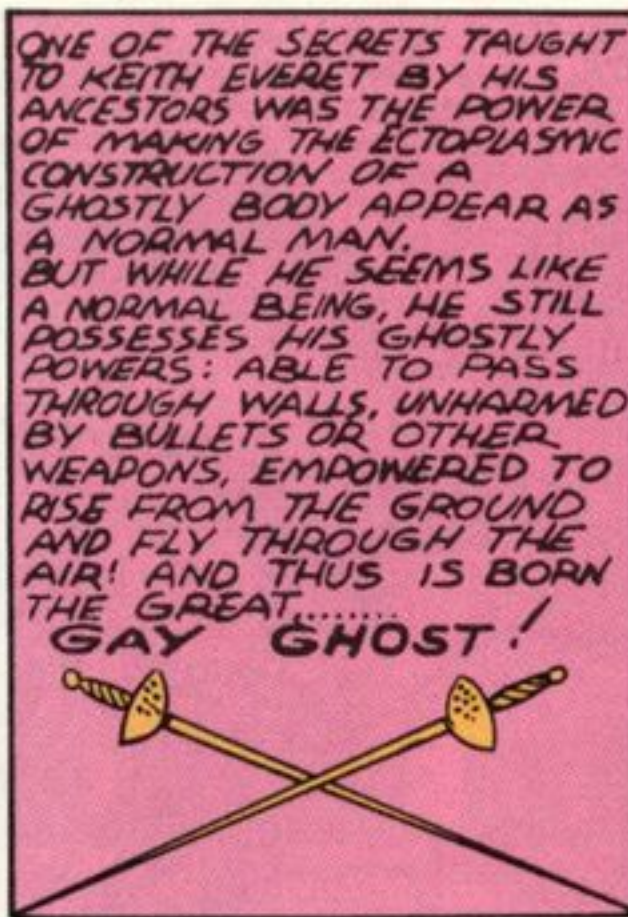
HE FIGHTS LIKE AN INFURIATED DEMON!.....



THE SPY FALLS TO THE FLOOR BELOW!









WE'LL TAKE A LITTLE RIDE ACROSS THE CLOUDS—JUST YOU AND I

WHAT-WHAT DID I GET MYSELF INTO? I'M GOING CRAZY! THIS IS—TOO-MUCH!



YOU WILL NOW TELL ME WHY YOU CAME TO CASTLE CONNAUGHT!

WE STOLE PLANS FROM ENGLAND TELLING OF A COUNTER-INVASION! WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO THE FATHERLAND WHEN OUR AIRPLANE CRASHED! OHHH.....



LET'S GO BACK AND GET THOSE PLANS!

MAYBE YOU CAN PASS THROUGH STONE WALLS—BUT-I-CAN'T!



I TOOK YOU THROUGH THE ROOF, WHY NOT THROUGH STONE—AS LONG AS I GO FIRST!



HERE-HERE ARE THE PLANS! GHOST—SPARE ME!

I BELIEVE IN JUSTICE YOU MUST RETURN THOSE PLANS WHENCE YOU GOT THEM!



WITH THE RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT, GHOST SOARS HIGH OVER THE IRISH SEA.....

THIS IS A SMALL BEGINNING—BUT WHEN I GET USED TO THE IDEA OF USING MY POWERS—YOU'LL HEAR A GREAT DEAL ABOUT ME THEN!

I DON'T THINK THE ENGLISH WILL LET ME LIVE THAT LONG!



AT A SECRET MEETING OF THE GENERALS OF ALL ENGLAND..... A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION!

GREETINGS, FELLOW LORDS OF THE REALM! I BRING YOU A SPY—WITH PLANS THAT HE STOLE FROM ENGLAND!

WHA—WHY—HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

WHO ARE YOU?



IN OTHER DAYS I WAS AN EARL—BUT NOW I AM SIMPLY A GAY GHOST! FAREWELL, GENTLEMEN!

WHY—BY JOVE—! BLESS MY SOUL! HE'S RIGHT—THE PLANS ARE HERE!

EH? INCREDIBLE?

JOLLY CLOSE SHAVE, EH WHAT?

ALMOST AS THE THOUGHT OF RETURNING FLASHES THROUGH HIS MIND, THE GAY GHOST ARRIVES BACK AT CASTLE CONNAUGHT!

OH-HH-HE'S BACK AGAIN! HELP! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



I'M MAD-MAD! HE WAS STANDING HERE-AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED!



THE GAY GHOST FADES INTO GHOSTLY FORM....

AND HE RETURNS TO HIS INHERITED BODY!

WHEW! CLOSE! IF DEBORAH SHOULD EVER SUSPECT I'M A -GHOST!-WHAT WOULD SHE THINK?



CHARLES! CHARLES-LET'S GO OUT OF HERE! I WAS HAVING HORRIBLE DREAMS OF A GHOST SHOOTING AROUND THE AIR AND- SPIES-AND OH, LET'S GO!



NICE-LOOKING CHAP, ISN'T HE?--ER WASN'T HE?



CHARLES, HOW CAN YOU JOKE ABOUT HIM WHEN I TELL YOU I'VE JUST SEEN HIS GHOST! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

I NEVER WANT TO SEE THIS PLACE AGAIN! WE'LL GO BACK TO AMERICA AND LIVE IN PEACE!

AMERICA? YOU MEAN THAT WILD PLACE WITH THE INDIANS THAT COLUMBUS DISCOVERED? BUT WHY GO THERE?



NOTE: KEITH EVERET DOESN'T REALIZE THE CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE SINCE 1700.

NOR DOES HE KNOW HOW TO DRIVE A CAR.....

YOU DRIVE, CHARLES! DRIVE, SURELY! BUT-AH- WHERE ARE THE HORSES? THIS WAGON IS GOOD-LOOKING-BUT IT WON'T RUN BY ITSELF!

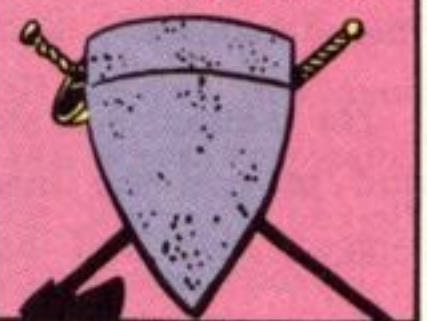


HUH? SAY, ARE YOU TRYING TO KID ME? BE YOURSELF!

OH, WELL-I'LL DRIVE. COME! ON, LET'S GO.



AND SO BEGINS THE CAREER OF THE GAY GHOST - OUR 18TH-CENTURY HERO (A LITTLE BIT AT A LOSS IN MODERN TIMES AT FIRST) WHO IS DESTINED TO OUTWIT AND OUT-FIGHT EVILDOERS OF ALL KINDS, EVERY MONTH IN SENSATION COMICS....



GUNNER GODBEE

(A Story of the First World War)

by George S. Hurst, Jr.

A RUGGED two-wing plane was being rolled out of a hangar on an American air field in northern France. A husky man was seated in the cockpit. His name was "Gunner" Godbee, American War Ace. The powerful Liberty motor was slowly kicking over. As the roar of the motor sounded, a beautiful brown police dog came bounding out of the hangar. He leaped and landed in the cockpit beside his master.

"Hi ya, Nick," exclaimed Gunner, "want to go along?"

A joyful yelp was the answer and the patrol fighting ship gracefully left the ground.

"I hope we get some action this trip, Nick. Ol' Boy. The last time we didn't get to fire a shot." Gunner looked at the twin machine guns before him. "Maybe we'll get a chance to use them if I spot a German ship."

Gunner was cruising along the coast half asleep when a volley of shots riddled the instrument panel. "Wow, they mean business."

He whirled his ship around and pressed the machine gun trigger. Hot lead bounced all

around him. There were two German Heinkel planes, both two-seaters. Gunner suddenly pulled the stick back and zoomed up, then he attacked from the top. He dived at one plane, wounded the pilot, and the plane hurtled to earth.

"One gone, and one more to go," said Gunner to Nick, "then we'll—o-o-o-oh." His plane shot forward, then dived toward the earth in a crazy spin. Nick licked Gunner's face. It aroused him, and he pulled the stick. As the plane leveled off, Gunner slumped into unconsciousness again. Nick looked at him, then, at the water below as they dropped downward. Thoughts raced through the animal's mind. Then when the plane was only about twenty feet above the water, Nick pulled Gunner from the cockpit and together they plunged into the water about fifty feet from the shore, the plane crashing on the beach not far from them. Nick dragged Gunner to shore where he fell asleep by his master.

It was morning, the sun was shining and Gunner stirred. He moved his hand slowly to his forehead, and then suddenly sat up.

"Where am I?" he asked himself. "My plane and Nick, where are they?" Then he stood up and looked around him and saw Nick lying close by. "Nick, are you hurt?"

He was again answered by a joyful yelp.

He stooped and picked up his helmet and put it on, but jerked it off again with a cry of pain. "Oh, my head. One of the bullets must have nicked me. But where is my plane? Oh, there it is, though I don't think it'll fly again," said Gunner, as he viewed the tangled wreck.

"Well, we may as well start hoofing it to somewhere. We'll follow the coast and see if we can find anyone." Twenty minutes later Gunner and Nick saw a German plane on the beach ahead of them. They came closer and found a dead pilot in the cockpit.

"Nick, this must be the airman I wounded yesterday. He landed the plane safely on the beach before he died."

Gunner lifted the dead man from the cockpit and climbed in. He set the switch, stepped back out and pulled the pro-

pellier over. He was rewarded by the roar of the motor.

"Jump in the front cockpit, Nick, and let's go."

A minute later the plane rolled up the beach and sailed into the air. He headed directly to the airport to report those patrols and get another ship. One of the German ships had gone into Allied territory, and the airmen in it could do a lot of damage unless they were stopped. A low growl from Nick sounded as though he understood just what his master was doing.

Several hours later Gunner came in sight of the air field and began to lose altitude to land. Suddenly from the field came puffs of black smoke and fire. Gunner realized now for the first time that he was in an enemy plane and the ground crew would think he was a German pilot. They would surely shoot him down if he tarried a moment longer.

"I've got to work fast now. I'll head for the hills and crash this crate, then I can run back to the field, get a plane and—"

He didn't finish that sentence for the blast of the guns below had set his plane afire. Frantically Gunner searched for a parachute but there wasn't one in his cockpit. "Maybe there's one in the forward cockpit."

He leaned over the cowl, his hand ran over cloth. He pulled. It was a chute! But suddenly the plane swerved, throw-

ing him off balance, and he let go of the chute to keep from falling out. He caught on, but the chute was gone.

"There's only one thing to do, Nick." Gunner shoved the stick down and the plane headed straight for the earth at a tremendous speed. Smoke was pouring from the engine, and flames leaped from the cockpit. Death was looking Gunner in the face. Now the flaming plane was nearing the ground. Gunner pulled the stick back and shut off the ignition. The whining of the motor stopped and the ship lost speed, but even so the wings splintered under the tremendous strain.

CRASH! BANG! The plane had crashed in the middle of the field. Men quickly extinguished the fire and searched the wreckage for a body. One man found Gunner under a crushed wing. When they saw who it was, they rushed him to the nearest field hospital.

The army officers waited in the lobby for hours to hear news of Gunner. Suddenly a doctor entered through the door and said, "He must have plenty of rest. No one can see him for days yet, and all I can say is he may live."

Five days passed, and every day it was the same story. "He may live." On the sixth day the doctor said to the army officers, "He will live, and you may see him now. But wait. He's been asking about Nick,

his dog. I think if you will bring him in it will make Gunner feel better."

"Thank you, doctor," said one officer, "the dog is right outside. I will get him."

He opened the door and Nick limped in.

"Hello, fellows, er---I mean, sir—" exclaimed Gunner.

"I've a surprise for you, Gunner." The colonel whistled and in came Nick. He gave one leap at the door and landed on the bed beside Gunner.

"Gee, I sure am glad to see you, Nick. Say, Sergeant, did Nick get hurt much in the crash?"

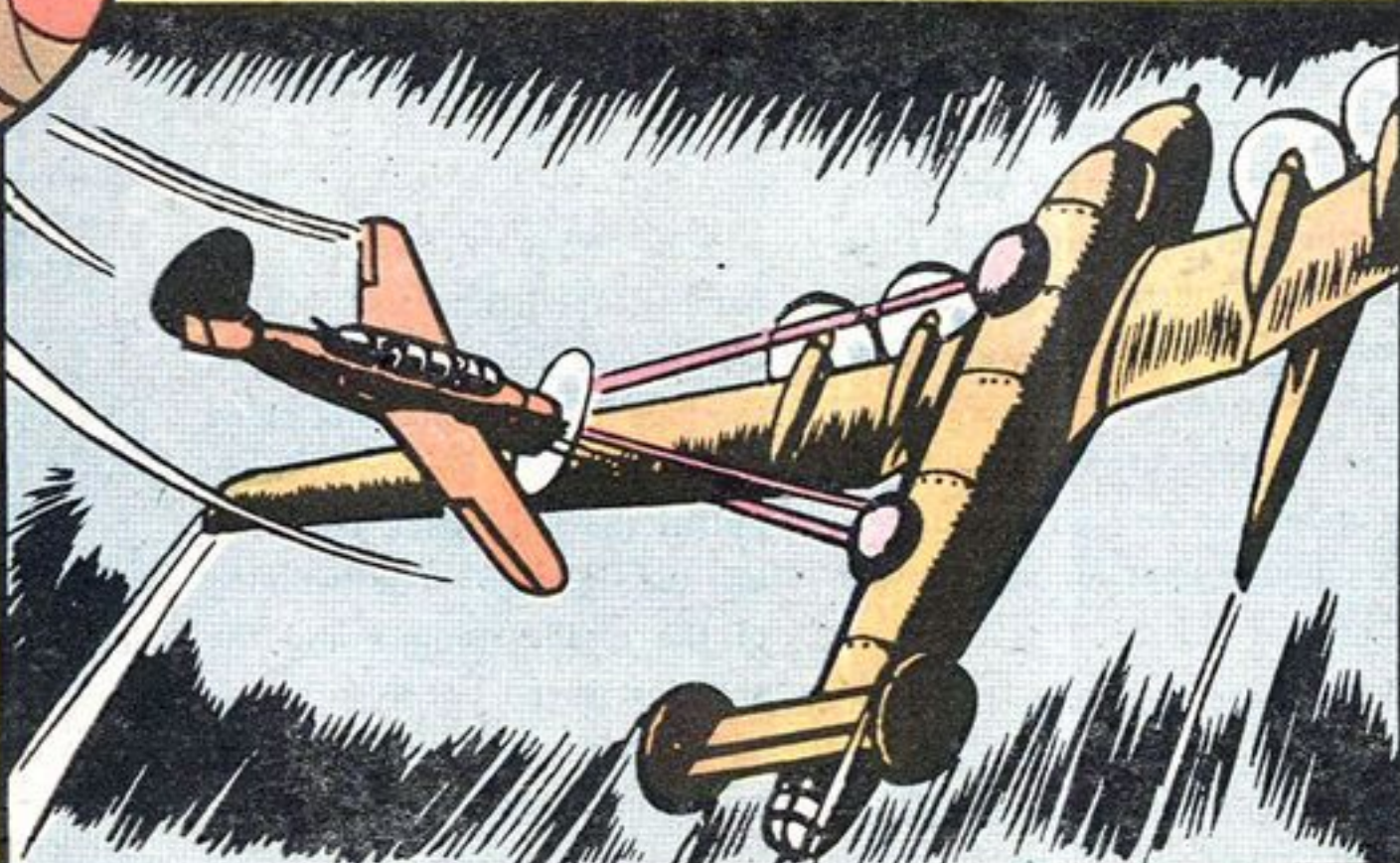
"Not much. Just broke his leg but he's all right now. Oh, I have another surprise for you. Armistice has been signed and we won. You played a big part in winning the war for us. I present you with this package which contains a Croix de Guerre presented by the French government. They are giving you a new plane. They thought you would probably want to go barnstorming after the war so they made arrangements. Well, I hope you have a swell time, Gunner, so long."

"So long, fellows, and thanks for everything. Nick and I will have a swell time in this new crate. And say, if you ever have another war, just call on ol' Gunner Godbee and Nick."



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF HOP HARRIGAN EVERY MONTH IN ALL AMERICAN COMICS!

**HE'S HUMAN!
HE'S YOUNG!
HE'S COURAGEOUS!
and HE'S
AMERICAN!
DON'T MISS
A
SINGLE ISSUE!**



HERE IS A MESSAGE FROM HOP HARRIGAN!

If you are already a member, you can get five Army Air Corps "KEEP 'EM FLYING" stickers to paste on the windshield of your family automobile and to give to your friends to do likewise, by sending in a self-addressed, stamped envelope to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C., and I will mail them to you absolutely free of charge. KEEP 'EM FLYING! Of course, each new member, in joining the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB, will also receive the five baggage stickers, one from each of the big airlines in the U. S. You can join the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB by filling in the application below and mailing it to Hop Harrigan, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lex. Ave., N. Y. C.



**Here's What You Get
When You Join The
All-American
Flying Club!**

- (1) A beautifully engraved membership card containing all the rules of the Club.
- (2) A beautiful golden winged emblem, illustrated above.
- (3) Opportunity to enter many contests for prizes and free trips.

HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

SEN. NO. 1

Dear Hop:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB! I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.

It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.

NAME

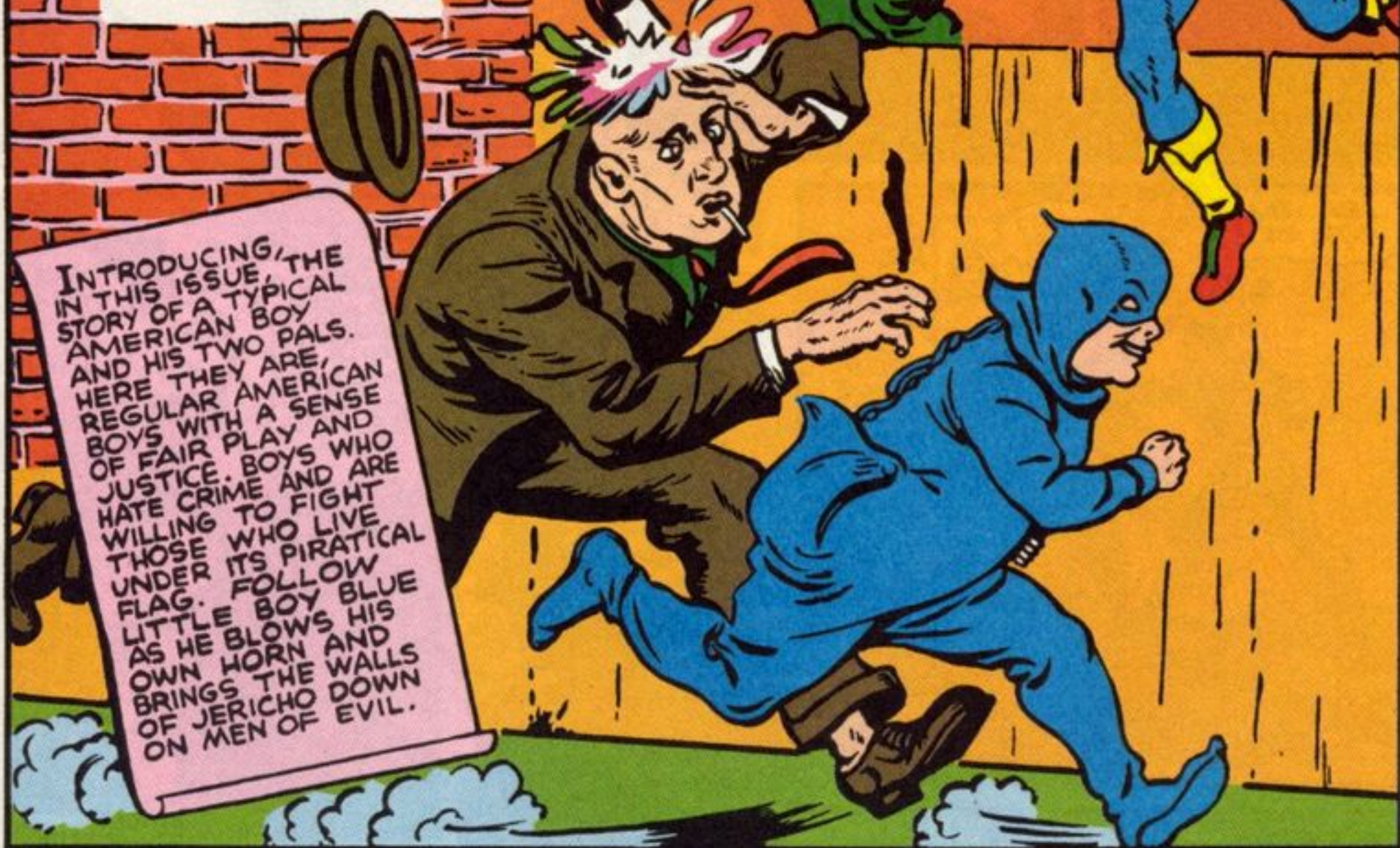
AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

LITTLE ROY BLUE

and the
BLUE BOYS



INTRODUCING THE
IN THIS ISSUE, THE
STORY OF A TYPICAL
AMERICAN BOY
AND HIS TWO PALS.
HERE THEY ARE,
REGULAR AMERICAN
BOYS WITH A SENSE
OF FAIR PLAY AND
JUSTICE. BOYS WHO
HATE CRIME AND ARE
WILLING TO FIGHT
THOSE WHO LIVE
UNDER ITS PIRATICAL
FLAG. FOLLOW
LITTLE BOY BLUE
AS HE BLOWS HIS
OWN HORN AND
BRINGS THE WALLS
OF JERICHO DOWN
ON MEN OF EVIL.

BIG CITY HAS BEEN HAVING TROUBLE LATELY
WITH A SUDDEN CRIME WAVE... STORE-KEEPERS
ARE BEING VICTIMIZED INTO BUYING "PROTECTION"
OR ELSE!

LOOK, CHUM,
WE AIN'T HERE
TA ARGUE
WIT' YA!

DO YOU PAY UP
OR ARE WE GONNA
SPRINKLE A LITTLE
ACID ON THEM
NICE NEW SUITS,
EH?

NO...
I'LL PAY..
I'LL PAY!



AFTER THE HOODLUMS HAVE GONE...

THOSE ROTTEN GANGSTERS!
EVERYONE KNOWS THEY
COME FROM WOLF
LUPO, BUT WHAT
IS DONE ABOUT IT?
NOTHING!

YOU'RE
FORGETTING
WE HAVE A
NEW DISTRICT
ATTORNEY. DAN
ROGERS WILL DO
SOMETHING! WAIT
AND SEE!



AND FIGHTING D.A. DAN ROGERS DOES DO SOMETHING. HE CALLS A TOWN MEETING OF ALL STORE-KEEPERS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT THIS MENACE. I CAN'T DO IT ALONE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME... BY TESTIFYING AGAINST THE MEN WHO'VE BEEN INTIMIDATING YOU!

YOU'VE GOT TO IDENTIFY THOSE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN THREATENING YOU! ONLY THEN CAN I DRAW UP A CHARGE AGAINST THEM. DO THAT AND CRIME WILL BE WIPED OUT IN THIS CITY!

ARE YOU WITH ME?

YES!

YEA FOR ROGERS!

DOWN WITH CRIME IN BIG CITY!

BUT, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, WOLF LUPO'S MEN WORK FAST...

I WOULDN'T SAY NOTHIN' TO THE D.A. IF I WAS YOU!

YEAH! NEVER CAN TELL WHAT SORTA "ACCIDENT" MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS.

THEY GO FROM STORE TO STORE...

YOU GOT A NICE KID HERE. I WOULDN'T WANTA SEE ANYTHING HAPPEN TO HER, WOULD YOU?

NO! NO!

ALL RIGHT! ... I'LL KEEP QUIET! I WON'T TALK!

BUT ONE STORE-KEEPER IS NOT AFRAID...

THEY CAN'T SCARE ME! I HAVE NO WIFE OR CHILDREN. I'LL TESTIFY!

GOOD! MR. KRAUS, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE. THE OTHERS ARE AFRAID FOR THEIR FAMILIES!

LATER, AS THE STORE-KEEPER WALKS THE STREET....

WHAT.. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU, KRAUS! YOU LOOK KINDA TIRED FROM WALKIN' SO WE COME TO GIVE YA A LIFT! GET IN!

BIG CITY NEWS
JULY 14, 1941
GANGSTERS KIDNAP VITAL WITNESS

DISTRICT ATTORNEY WARNED TO DROP INVESTIGATION OF KRAUS, KIDNAPP GROCER, WILL BE KILLED!
AT 2 P.M. TO-DAY TWO GUNMEN FORCED KRAUS INTO SEDAN

AND IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF WOLF LUPO, GANG CHIEF.

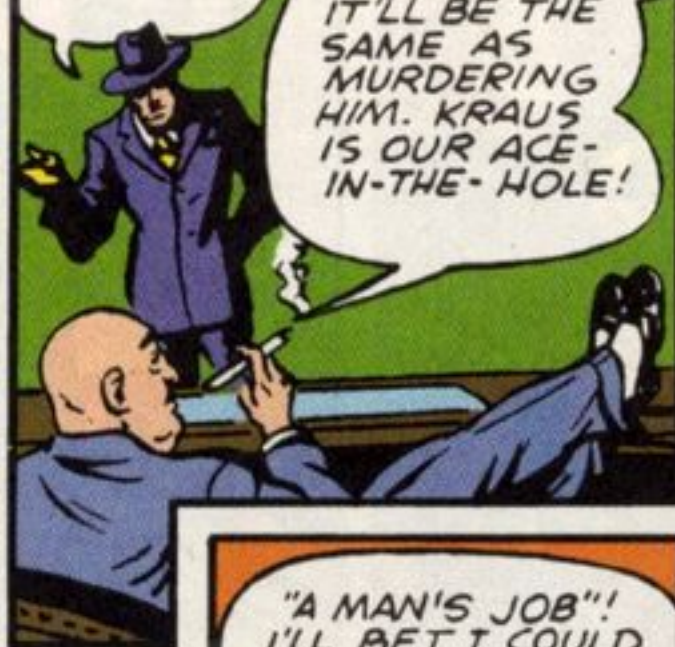
DID YOU PUT KRAUS IN THAT HIDEOUT, FRANKIE?

YEAH, NOW THE COPS KIN SNOOP AROUND ALL THEY WANT. THEY WON'T FIND HIM.



SAY, LUPO... WHY DON'T WE BUMP OFF KRAUS. THAT'LL STOP HIM FROM TALKIN'!

USE YOUR BRAINS! WITH KRAUS STILL ALIVE THE OTHERS WON'T TALK BECAUSE THEY KNOW IT'LL BE THE SAME AS MURDERING HIM. KRAUS IS OUR ACE-IN-THE-HOLE!



IN THE HOME OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROGERS ...

YES, MARTHA, I'M STUMPED. THE PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO TALK. LUPO HAS ME STOPPED.

DON'T WORRY, DEAR. I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!



GEE, DAD.. IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

A LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU? I'M AFRAID NOT, TOMMY. THIS IS A MAN'S JOB. BUT THANKS ANYWAY. NOW GO OUT AND PLAY!



"A MAN'S JOB"! I'LL BET I COULD FIX THIS GUY, LUPO, I'LL BET!



HYA TUBBY, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?... A NEW COMIC BOOK?

YEAH. JUST CAME OUT. SENSATION COMICS. BOY! IT'S GOT SOME SWELL STORIES! WAIT TILL YOU READ "THE WILDCAT"! OH BOY!



SEE... THIS IS WHERE THE WILDCAT READS ABOUT THE GREEN LANTERN AND GETS THE IDEA FOR HIS COSTUME WHEN HE'S IN TROUBLE!

BOY! I SURE COULD USE SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO HELP MY FATHER!



SAY, TUBBY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. WHY DON'T WE MAKE OURSELVES A COUPLE OF COSTUMES AND HAVE SOME FUN, HUH?

SURE, WE COULD GO DOWN TO THE CLUBHOUSE AND PLAY WE'RE MYSTERY MEN!



THE BOYS SNEAK UP TO THE ATTIC OF TOMMY'S HOUSE AND SCOUT AROUND...

LOOK! WE CAN USE THIS OLD LODGE SUIT OF MY FATHER'S!

AND HERE'S SOME OTHER STUFF! BOY, WE CAN MAKE SOME FANCY COSTUMES OUTA THIS!



AND SOME TIME LATER...

HOT DOG! BOY, ARE WE MYSTERY MEN, OR ARE WE MYSTERY MEN!

C'MON, LET'S PUT OUR REGULAR CLOTHES ON AND PUT THESE ON AT THE CLUBHOUSE.



AS THEY NEAR THE CLUBHOUSE...

LET'S PUT ON OUR COSTUMES HERE. NOBODY CAN SEE US!

OKAY!



FIRST WE'LL DUMP OUR CLOTHES INSIDE!



TOMMY PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN AND THIS IS WHAT THEY SEE...

L-LOOK!

KRAUS, THE GROCER!!

WHAT TH'...? DWARFS! S'WELP ME!



DEM AIN'T DWARFS! DEM'S JUS' KIDS. GET 'EM! BLUB!

C'MON! RUN!



GET DEM BRATS BEFORE DEY SQUAWK TO DE COPS!



ULP!

ZOK







WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? GET THOSE KIDS!

I'LL FIX 'EM!



NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN FIGHTING SITTING DOWN! HERE I COME, FELLERS! SO KEEP 'EM FLYING!



CHEE, I WISHT I HADA COUPLA DRUM STICKS. COULD I PLAY A SWELL TOON!

WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? I'M GOING NUTS!

AS THE BEWILDERED, COWARDLY GANG LEADER TURNS TO FLEE, A LITHE FORM HURTTLES THROUGH THE AIR AND WINDS ITSELF ABOUT HIM...



ULP!

STICK AROUND, LUPO, WE KNOW SOME MORE GAMES WE CAN PLAY!



NICE WORK, TUBBY. NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TIE THEM UP AND CALL THE POLICE.

BOY, I'LL BET WE GET OUR PITCHERS IN THE PAPERS!

PHEFTT



LISTEN! LET'S NOT TELL ANYBODY WHO WE ARE - LIKE THE REAL MYSTERY MEN DO!

SURE, THEN WE COULD KEEP FIGHTIN' CRIME ALL THE TIME. JUST THE THREE OF US!

CHEE, DAT'S SWELL. I'LL GET ME A COSTUME, TOO, DEN I KIN BE A MYSTERY MAN!

... AND LATER WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE ...



WHO MESSED UP LUPO AND HIS MOB? WHO RESCUED YOU?

BOYS IN BLUE, SERGEANT. YESSIR... LITTLE BLUE BOYS!!



"LUPO FOUND GUILTY!" IMAGINE, THREE BOYS BREAKING UP A CRIME RING! NOW THERE'S THE KIND OF BOY I'D LIKE YOU TO BE, TOMMY!

I'LL DO MY BEST TO BE LIKE THEM AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, SIR. I PROMISE!

AND SO BEGINS THE ADVENTURES OF **LITTLE BOY BLUE** AND HIS COMPANIONS!

AMUSING!
HUMAN!
EXCITING!



THAT'S THE KIND OF LIFE THEY'LL BE LEADING FROM NOW ON!

DON'T MISS THEIR ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN **SENSATION COMICS!**

HERE IT IS!



Thanks, boys and girls, for voting me the next Honorary Member of the JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA, and a whole book of my own, like SUPERMAN, BATMAN and FLASH!



A complete 64 page issue in full color, containing all new, never-before-published adventures of the GREEN LANTERN!

ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO SUPERMAN, BATMAN & THE FLASH!



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



Thanks a million, boys and girls, for the swell reception you gave the first ALL-FLASH QUARTERLY!

ALL-FLASH QUARTERLY NO. 2 NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

A COMPLETE 64 PAGE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY FEATURING THE ADVENTURES OF THE FLASH - FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



A FIT COMPANION TO SUPERMAN and BATMAN!



WILDCAT

AS NIGHT CLOAKS THE CITY WITH A MANTLE OF BLACKNESS, A DARK, LITHE FIGURE CAN BE SEEN DARTING THRU THE SHADOWS.....MUSCLES RIPPLE UNDER HIS SKIN-TIGHT COSTUME, AS HE PROWLs WITH THE SILENT TREAD OF A GREAT-
WILDCAT!
WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS BEING? WHERE DID HE COME FROM? WHAT IS THE SECRET OF HIS ORIGIN? THE ANSWER IS TO BE FOUND ON THE PAGES THAT FOLLOW!

By
**IRWIN
HASEN
AND
BILL
FINGER**

OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE HOME OF HENRY GRANT- THE PROUD FATHER OF A NEWBORN SON...

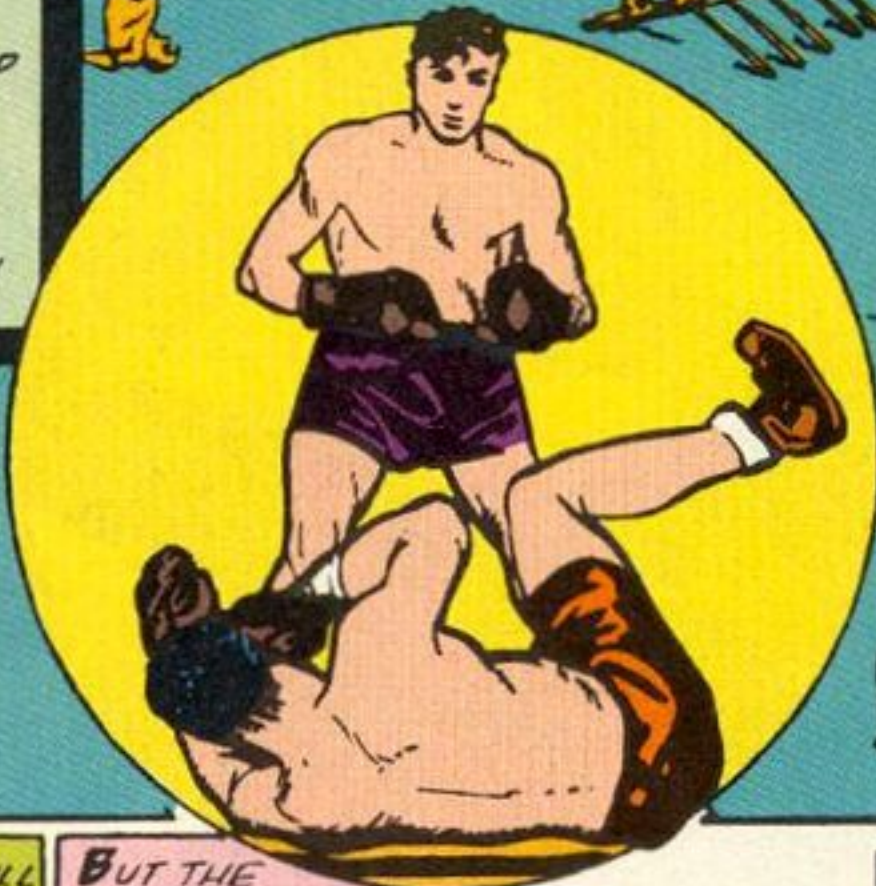
- MY SON, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE BOY WHO IS NOT AFRAID OF LIFE- YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BRUISE AS EASILY AS I DID WHEN I WAS A CHILD- NOT YOU- **TED GRANT!**



THIS IS THE STORY OF
WILDCAT!
READ IT AND SEE HOW A
NEMESIS OF CRIME IS
BORN.



HENRY GRANT KEPT HIS PROMISE FROM ALMOST THE DAY HE WAS BORN. TED GRANT WAS COACHED IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF SPORTS AND SELF DEFENSE.....FROM PUBLIC SCHOOL TO COLLEGE, HE BECAME A NO. 1 MAN IN SPORTS!



YET IN ONE SPORT HIS SKILL SURPASSED THE OTHERS... **BOXING!**

LOOK AT THAT KID! WHY, IF HE WANTED TO TAKE UP BOXING FOR A CAREER, HE COULD GO TO THE TOP!

NOT TED. HE WANTS TO BE A DOCTOR!

BUT THE DEATH OF HIS PARENTS CHANGED HIS PLANS.....

YOU, BROKE, TED? BUT HOW COME? I THOUGHT...

DAD'S INSURANCE JUST COVERED HIS DEBTS! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIND A JOB NOW!

TED CAME TO THE BIG CITY BUT SOON HE FOUND OUT JOBS WEREN'T EASILY GOTTEN!

-AND SO IT IS, WE FIND TED NOW, BROKE, HUNGRY, AND TIRED, AFTER A FUTILE ROUND OF THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES...

NO JOB, NO... WHAT TH...? **A HOLDUP!**



MIND IF I GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THESE BABIES?

I DON'T MIND AT ALL, BUDDY!

TED'S FISTS WORK OVERTIME!



-THE CROOKS KNOW WHEN THEY'RE BEATEN, AND TAKE TO THEIR HEELS.

SAY, KID... YOU SURE CAN HANDLE YOUR DUKES... EVER BOXED BEFORE?

IN COLLEGE. SAY... ARENT YOU SOCKER SMITH. THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP?





GUILTY!... LOOK, KID, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT YOU LOOK SORTA DOWN AT THE HEELS-OUTA WORK?

YOU HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD — I NEVER BEGGED BEFORE, BUT IF YOU COULD—



LATER...

NOW YOU LOOK BETTER! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A JOB AS ONE OF MY SPARRING PARTNERS?

SURE..... IT'S WORK! AND BOY I COULD USE SOME!



NICE WORK, KID — NICE WORK!

AFTER THEIR LITTLE SESSION TWO MEN APPROACH THE PAIR...



WHO'S THE KID, SOCKER? I SEEN HIM WORK OUT WITH YA!

TED GRANT.....! JUST MET HIM LAST NIGHT! THE KID IS GOOD, RALPH!... HOW ABOUT GETTING A MATCH FOR HIM?

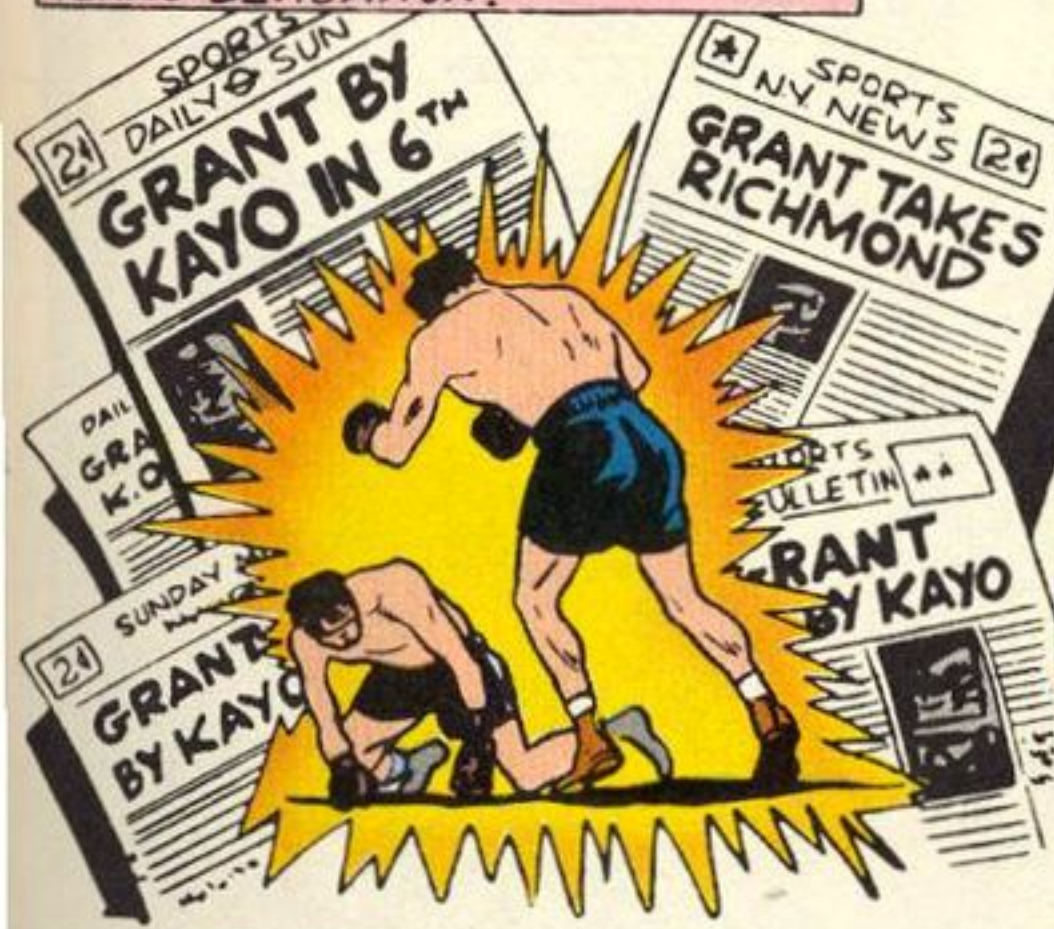
TED, THESE ARE MY MANAGERS, FLINT AND SKINNER

MAYBE I COULD GET YOU A PRELIMINARY BOUT—OKAY WITH YOU, KID?



ER-SURE, SURE—I'M RARIN' TO GO!

AND SO TED GRANT STARTS ON HIS BOXING CAREER... HIS THUNDERING FISTS KNOCK OUT A SCORE OF OPPONENTS AND HE BECOMES THE YEAR'S SENSATION!



HOWEVER, TED IS K.O'D HIMSELF ONE DAY... BY A PAIR OF BLUE EYES...

TED, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FIANCEE, JOAN FORTUNE!

FIANCEE? ER—HOW DO YOU DO?

SMITTY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, BUT—I MEAN—HOW DO YOU DO?



BUT TED TRIES TO FORGET THOSE BLUE EYES, AND TURNS TO HIS CAREER.....

BETWEEN YOU AND ME, SOCKER, SOME OF MY OPPONENTS ARE SET-UPS—AND I DON'T LIKE IT!

I KNOW IT—I'LL SPEAK TO SKINNER AND FLINT!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BRINGING IN SETUPS FOR THE KID?

HUH-ER-WHY, WE WUZ JUST TRYIN' TO MAKE THE KID LOOK GOOD, THAT'S ALL!

IF I CAN'T WIN HONESTLY, I DON'T WANT TO WIN AT ALL!

TED PROVES HE CAN FIGHT... HE PROVES IT SO WELL, THE NEWSPAPERS START TO CLAMOR FOR A MATCH WITH THE CHAMPION!

24 DAILY SUN SPORTS

HOW ABOUT GRANT-SMITH FOR TITLE?

GRANT ONLY REAL THREAT TO CROWN

THE MANAGERS APPROACH SMITH WITH THE IDEA...

BUT, SOCKER! I CAN'T FIGHT YOU... AFTER ALL YOU DID FOR ME, I...

FORGET IT, KID-I'VE BEEN CHAMP FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS NOW... IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEBODY ELSE GOT A BREAK!

NO MATTER WHO LOSES, WE'RE GONNA CLEAN UP EITHER WAY! WE GOT 'EM BOTH UNDER CONTRACT!

- AN I GOT AN IDEA THAT'LL MAKE THOSE TWO MUGS FORGET THEY'RE PALS! LISTEN...

THE NEXT DAY ON THE RADIO...

- AND HERE'S A HOT TIP -! THE FIGHT FOR THE TITLE FRIDAY NIGHT IS GOING TO BE A REAL GRUDGE FIGHT! IT SEEMS GRANT HAS BEEN SEEING A LOT OF SOCKER'S GIRL-FRIEND! - AND SOCKER NO LIKE THE IDEA-FLASH!

LISTEN RAT, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TELLING HIM THAT ROTTEN LIE-!

HE TOLD US YOU GAVE HIM THAT TIP!

HEH-HEH! JUST A LITTLE PUBLICITY, BOYS - THE SUCKERS LOVE TO SEE A GRUDGE FIGHT!

- WHEN GRANT AND SMITH LEAVE.....

THAT LAID AN EGG! IF SOCKER WINS, THE KID'LL BE 'POISON' AT THE BOXOFFICE!

- BUT IF THE KID WINS, A REMATCH WOULD FILL THE HOUSE! I THINK I CAN FIX IT!

AT LAST! THE NIGHT OF THE BIG FIGHT... THE TWO FRIENDS ARE TO MEET EACH OTHER IN THE RING....!

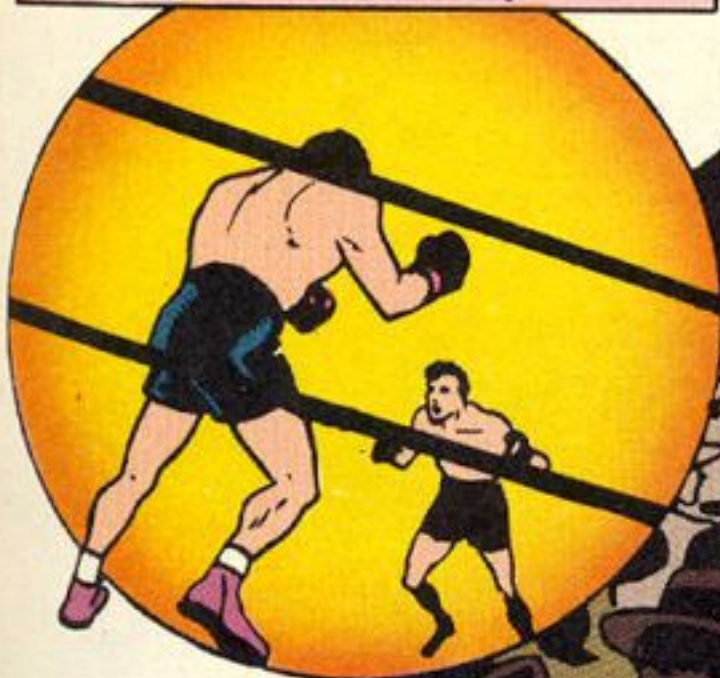
I CAME IN TO WISH BOTH OF YOU GOOD LUCK! -KEEP 'EM FLYING, BOYS!

THANKS SWEETHEART!

THANKS VERY MUCH, JOAN!

THE CLANG OF THE BELL, AND THE FIGHT IS ON!

FRIENDSHIP IS PUT ASIDE AS THE TWO OPPONENTS TRADE BLOWS—FIGHTING CLEANLY AND AGGRESSIVELY.....



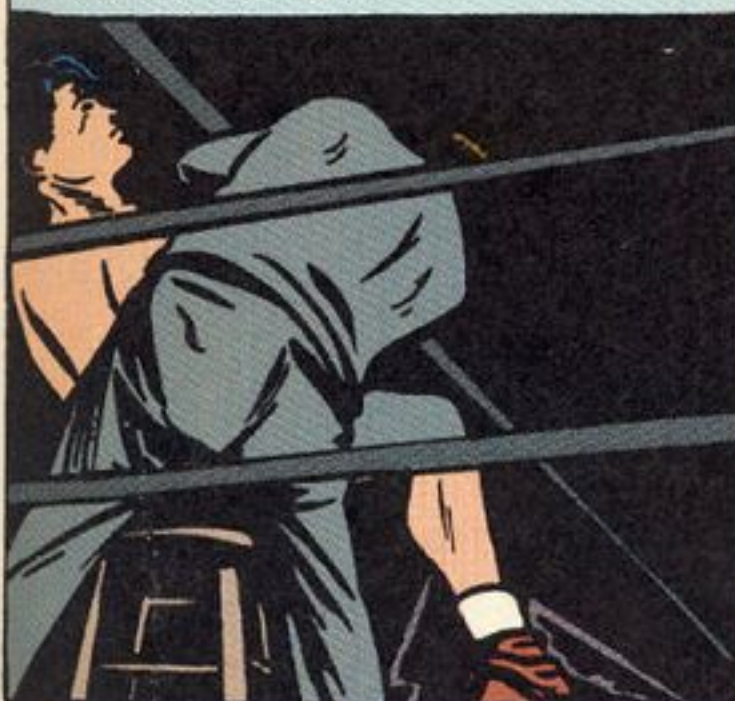
OKAY, SLIP IT IN NOW!

RIGHT!

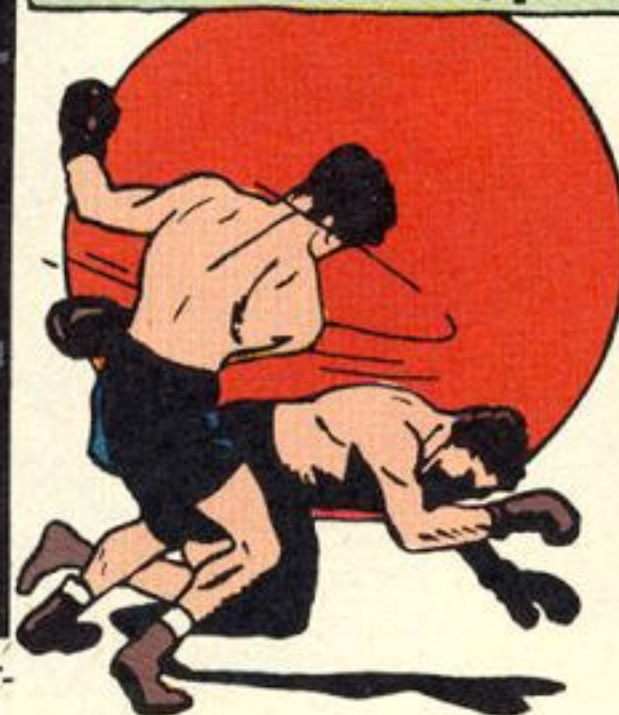
AS THE BELL CLINGS FOR THE END OF THE FIFTH ROUND!



AS TED LEANS HIS HEAD BACK AND RESTS HIS EYES, HIS SECOND SLIPS A NEEDLE INTO HIS RIGHT GLOVE!



THE BELL FOR THE SIXTH ROUND... BOTH SPAR FOR A MOMENT, THEN TED SPEARS SOCKER WITH A HARD RIGHT..... AND SOCKER DROPS!



TED'S BLOW SEEMS TO HAVE FINISHED SOCKER, FOR HE LIES DEAD TO THE WORLD!

THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION!—TED GRANT!



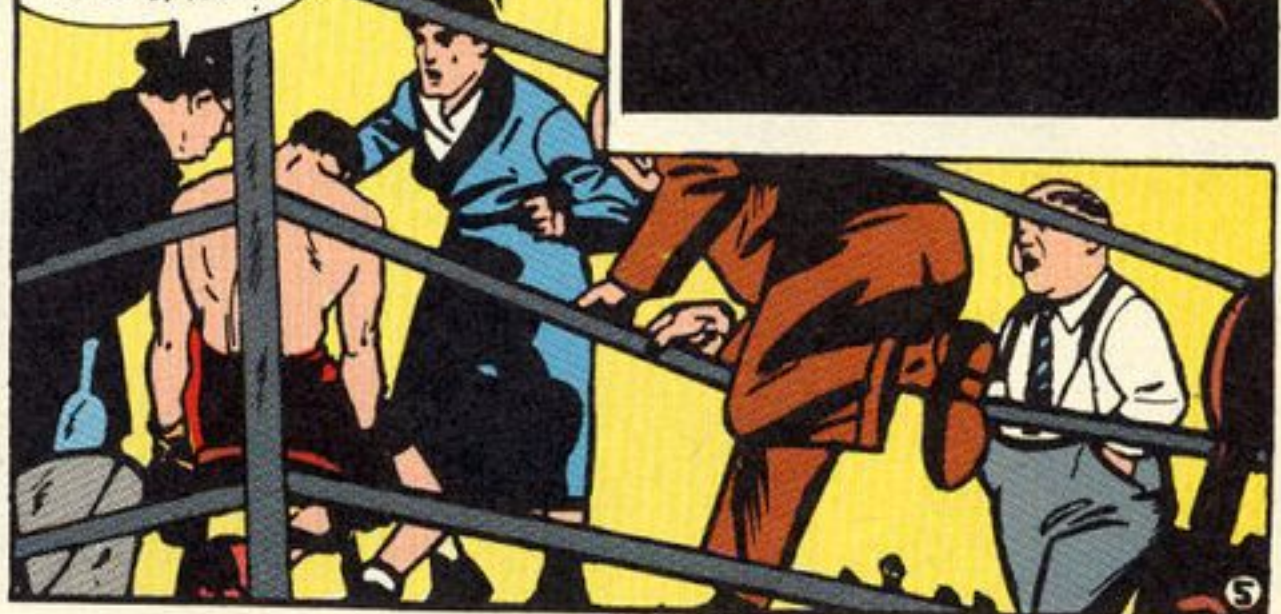
HE HASN'T COME TO, YET, AND HE'S SO STILL!

GET THE DOCTOR! HURRY!



THIS MAN'S DEAD! MURDERED! I FOUND THIS POISONED NEEDLE IN HIS JAW!

DEAD.... MURDERED?





LOOK, DOC, IN HIS GLOVE!

PART OF THE SAME NEEDLE! - GRANT, YOU MURDERED SMITH!

WHA-? BUT IT ISN'T TRUE! SOCKER WAS MY BEST PAL! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS WAS A GRUDGE FIGHT! YOU WANTED HIM OUT OF THE WAY SO YOU COULD GET HIS GIRL -!

THE NEEDLE IN YOUR GLOVE IS ABSOLUTE PROOF -! TAKE HIM AWAY!



YOU DID THIS! I KNOW YOU DID! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS AND BEFORE THEY PUT ME AWAY, I'LL SPILL EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT THOSE SETUP FIGHTS!

G'WAN BEAT IT!

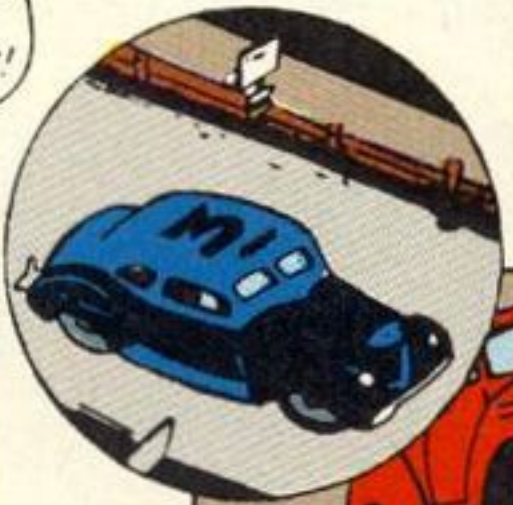


YA DOPE! YA PUT TOO MUCH POISON ON THE NEEDLE! WE ONLY WANTED TO KNOCK HIM OUT!

CHEE! - IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE TOO MUCH!

WE GOTTA STOP GRANT FROM SQUAWK-IN' TO THE COMMISSIONER!

UNDER ARREST, TED IS IN A POLICE CAR SPEEDING ALONG THE ROAD THAT LEADS FROM THE ISLAND STADIUM TO THE CITY.....



-SUDDENLY, ANOTHER CAR TEARS OUT OF AN ADJOINING ROAD AND CRASHES INTO THE POLICE CAR!



-THE TERRIFIC IMPACT SENDS THE POLICE CAR CAREENING THRU' THE FLIMSY FENCE AND IT PLUNGES DOWN THE GORGE.....

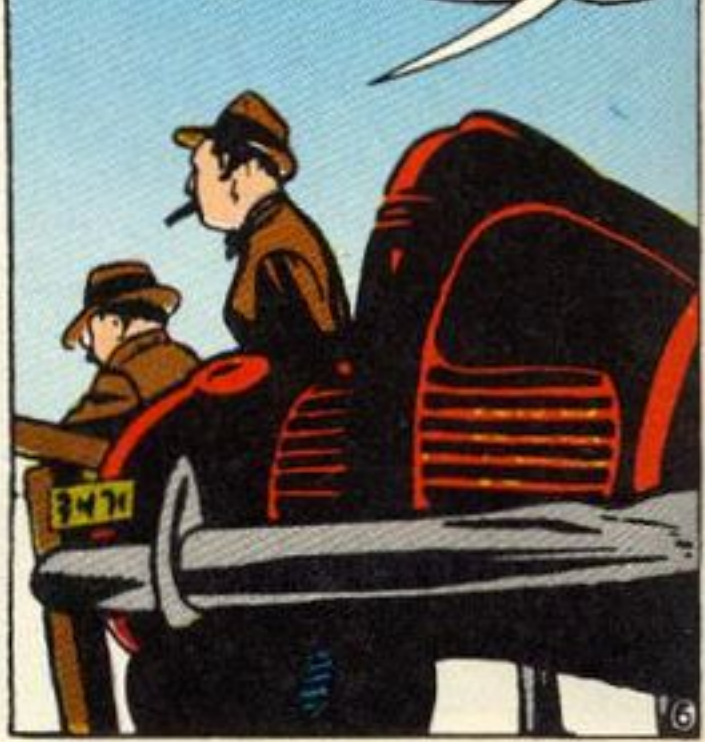


-THERE IS A RENDING CRASH OF METAL AND WOOD..... AND THEN A DEADLY SILENCE.....



I GUESS GRANT WON'T TALK NOW!

THAT GUY AIN'T GONNA TALK FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!



SOMETIME LATER THERE IS A SLIGHT STIR IN ONE OF THE FIGURES...

-A MAN RISES SHAKILY TO HIS FEET AND STAGGERS INTO THE SHADOWY BACKGROUND.

THE NEXT DAY....

AT THAT MOMENT A BEDRAGGLED UNKEMPT FIGURE READS THE NEWS IT IS.....
TED GRANT!

I ESCAPED DEATH - ONLY TO BE HUNTED LIKE A WILD BEAST - JOAN - I WONDER IF SHE...

SPORTS 24

TED GRANT ESCAPES

AN ACCIDENT WHICH KILLED TWO DETECTIVES TAKING TED TO PRISON WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ESCAPE

GRANT ACCIDENTALLY KILLED TWO DETECTIVES AND HIDING FROM THE POLICE



-AS TED PACES THE STREETS, HE COMES UPON A SMALL BOY CRYING.....

WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID?

SOME BIG GUY TOOK MY COMIC MAGAZINE - AND JUST WHEN I WUZ STARTIN' TO READ THE GREEN LANTERN!

THE GREEN LANTERN? WHAT'S THAT?

HE'S A FELLA WHO FIGHTS CRIME - HE PUTS ON A MYSTERIOUS COSTUME, AND THEN GOES AFTER THE BAD GUYS!

YOU MEAN HE WEARS A COSTUME SO NOBODY WOULD RECOGNIZE HIM?

SURE - BECAUSE IN REAL LIFE HE'S GOT A JOB DOIN' SOME-THING ELSE! NOBODY KNOWS HE'S THE LANTERN -!



HERE, KID, HERE'S A DOLLAR - BUY YOURSELF A FLOCK OF MAGAZINES! YOU'VE GIVEN ME FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

GOSH, NOW I CAN BUY FLASH COMICS TOO!

SO HE PUTS ON A COSTUME AND GOES AFTER THE BAD GUYS - MMM...

TWO DAYS LATER IN THE HOME OF FAIN, THE CROOKED SECOND...

I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO JUMPY T'NIGHT! I GET A FUNNY FEELIN' - AS IF SOMEONE IS WATCHIN' ME!





- WHO-?
GULP!
ER-WHAT-
-ER-WHO-?



- WILDCAT!
IN PERSON!



WHA-WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

I WANT A WRITTEN
CONFESSION FROM
YOU.....ABOUT HOW
YOU KILLED
SOCKER SMITH!

MOVING WITH A
CURIOUS CAT-LIKE
GRACE, THE WEIRD
FIGURE CLOSES
IN UPON FAIN.....
A BALLED FIST
SHOOTS OUT
WITH TRIP-
HAMMER SPEED!



I DON'T THINK
YOU HEARD ME!
-I SAID I WANTED
THAT CONFESSION

CRACK

DO I GET
THAT CONFESSION OR DO I-

NO! NO!
DON'T HIT
ME LIKE THAT
AGAIN-!
I'LL WRITE IT!

MOMENTS LATER
THE EERIE FIGURE
OF — WILDCAT
DARTS THRU THE
PROTECTING
DARKNESS.....



CRASH! - AND THE WOODEN
DOOR SPLINTERS OPEN AS A
PAIR OF BROAD SHOULDERS
SMASHES THRU.....!

I NEVER DID
LIKE LOCKED
DOORS - YOU'LL
PARDON ME!

WHAT'S
THIS!
- HEY!

WELL I'LL
BE - !



- RACING UPTOWN UNNOTICED,
HE REACHES HIS DESTIN-
ATION.....

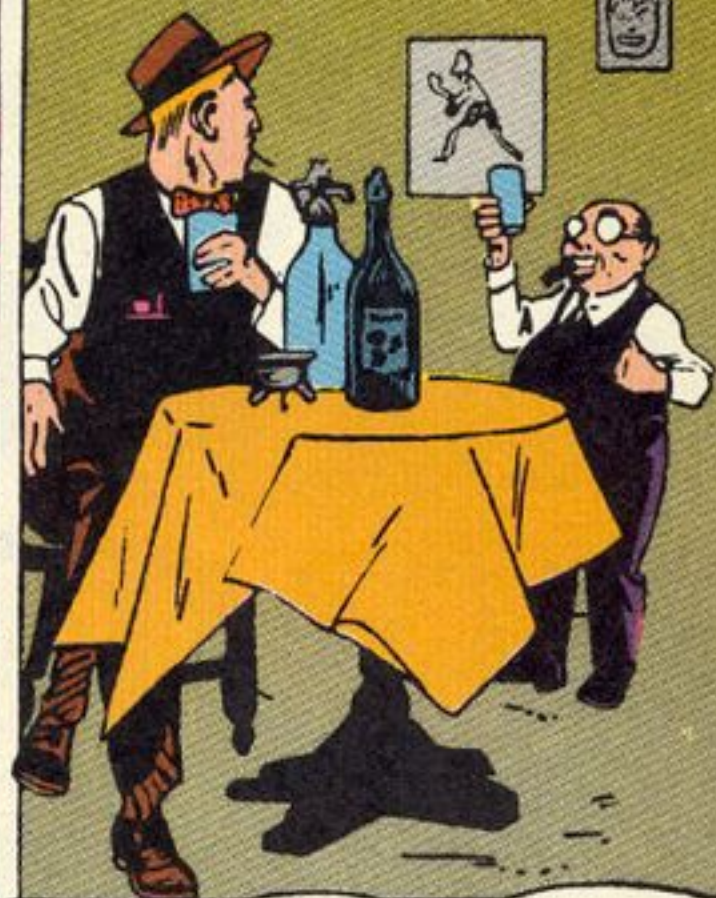
- WILDCAT
IS ABOUT TO
MAKE ANOTHER
ENTRANCE!



MEANWHILE UPSTAIRS

WELL, RALPH,
A DRINK -
TO THE CAPTURE
OF TED GRANT!

I'LL DRINK TO
THAT, NATIE -
TO THE -



SO THIS
IS YOUR
RAT-HOLE!

WHA-?
MUST
BE A
DRUNK!

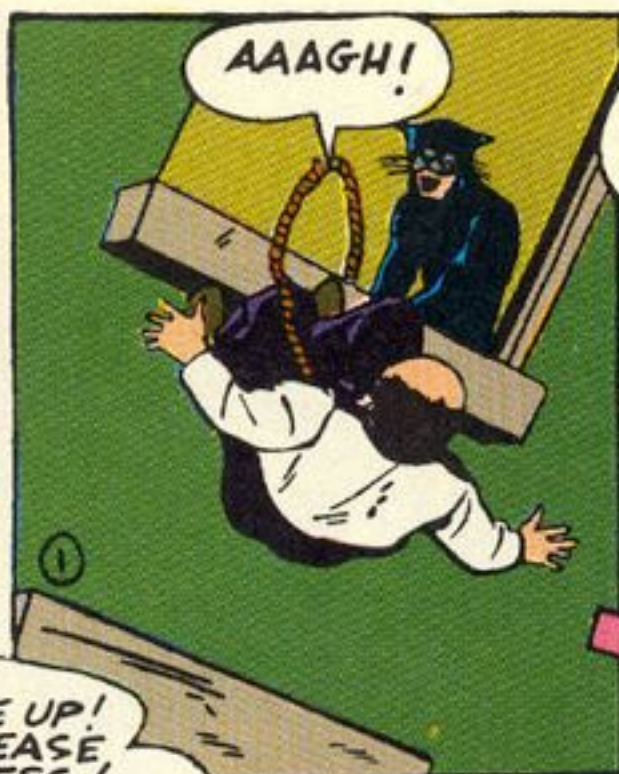
YEAH - A GUY
FROM A
MASQUERADE -
I'LL TOSS
HIM OUT!



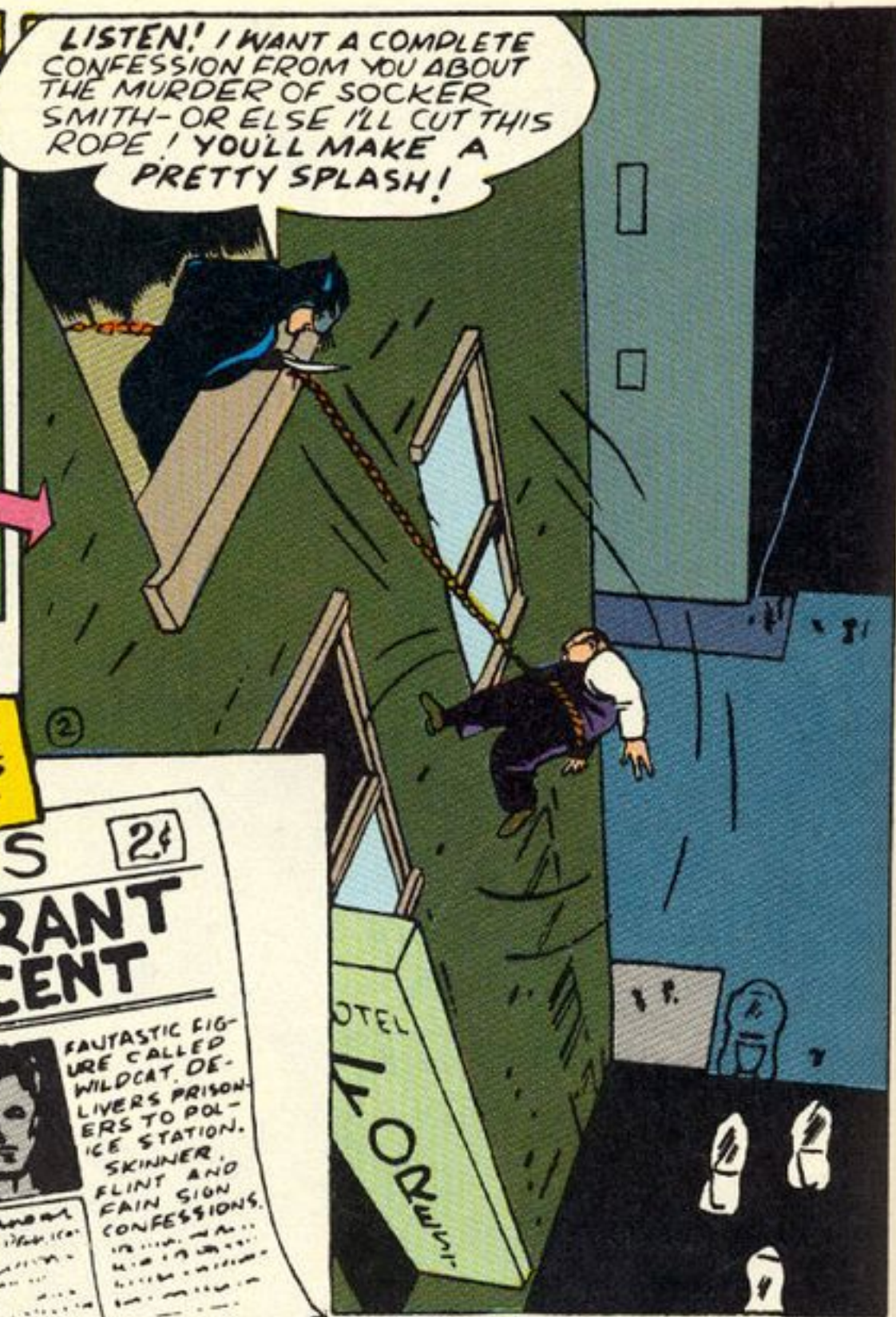
NOW WHY DID
YOU HAVE TO GO
AND SAY THAT



QUICKLY WILDCAT TIES ONE END OF A ROPE TO A BED, THE OTHER END ABOUT FLINT, AND TOSSES HIM OUT INTO SPACE.....



LISTEN! I WANT A COMPLETE CONFESSION FROM YOU ABOUT THE MURDER OF SOCKER SMITH- OR ELSE I'LL CUT THIS ROPE! YOU'LL MAKE A PRETTY SPLASH!



PULL ME UP! OOOH- PLEASE I'LL CONFESS! I'LL TELL! I'LL TELL!



-AND SO THE NEXT DAY SENSATIONAL NEWS HEADLINES THE PAPERS.....



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE POLICE ARE EVEN MORE SURPRISED WHEN TED GRANT APPEARS.....

TED GRANT! WELL I'LL BE-! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN HIDING?

SOME FELLOW IN A COSTUME PUT ME UP! I TOLD HIM MY STORY AND HE SAID HE'D CLEAR IT UP FOR ME-! CALLED HIMSELF WILDCAT!

WILDCAT!



-AND THAT NIGHT IN HIS HOME TED GRANT GLANCES AT A NEWS-PAPER ITEM WHICH CATCHES HIS EYE...

WELL, THAT'S THAT-SAY-! WHAT'S THIS! "CRIME RAMPANT IN CITY-"



MORE CRIME! MAYBE THIS WON'T BE THE END OF WILDCAT! MAYBE WILDCAT WILL WALK AGAIN!



-AND WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TED GRANT, FOR HE IS WILDCAT! WILDCAT WALKS AGAIN IN EVERY ISSUE OF SENSATION COMICS

"I'll be seeing you on the screen...with more thrills than ever before!"

Yes, the world's greatest adventure strip character is now the movies' greatest action hero. Ask the manager of your favorite theatre when "SUPERMAN" is coming to your town!



SEE how the Man of Steel came from the planet Krypton and developed his wonderful speed, strength and stamina!

SEE Superman rescue Lois from the mad-man who tried to rule the world!

SEE Superman hold up a skyscraper...twist the death ray into knots!

SUPERMAN

IS IN THE MOVIES!

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!
(Code Mars)
PQOKD JBK PQXKA BOBZQ, PFQ PQOFDEQ.

AND HERE ARE THE LEADERS
IN THE BI-MONTHLY & QUARTERLY
COMIC FIELD--A TRIO OF THE BEST!

ON SALE
ABOUT NOV. 7!



ON SALE
ABOUT OCT. 10!



ON SALE
ABOUT NOV. 14!

Good Books For Christmas

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Children's Book Committee
Child Study Association of America

Every year, just before Christmas, a great many new books are published for young people of all ages. We have selected only a few of the many fine titles which you may want to put on your list of "things I want for Christmas".

CAPTAIN KIDD'S COW. By Phil Stong. Dodd Mead.

When boys go a-pirating on the Des Moines River anything can happen. Here a band of young buccaneers meet up with many adventures, including a stowaway cow, a pesty little girl who threatens to tell their hiding place to their searching parents, and, finally, an encounter with a band of real cattle thieves—with a price on their heads. It all turns out to be very exciting and amusing and satisfactory.

THE MYSTERY DOGS OF GLEN HAZARD.

By Maristan Chapman.
Grosset and Dunlap.

Two children in search of adventure find all they want when their family moves from the city to a deserted Tennessee farm. Trying to solve a mystery leads them straight into trouble, but they come out of it, the proud owners of two dogs—one for each.

THE YANKEE CAPTAIN IN PATAGONIA.

By Charles J. Finger. Grosset and Dunlap.

A true story about a pirate who seized a convict colony, made himself its king, and forced a Yankee Clipper ship into his service. How the ship's captain and his brave crew outwitted the pirate and his convict gang, and how he brought them through stormy seas and stormier encounters to bring them to justice in Chile is an exciting story.

PAUL BUNYAN, THE WORK GIANT.

By Ida Virginia Turney. Binfords and Mort.

In the lumber country of the Great Lakes men told tales about a great giant, a mighty logger—Paul Bunyan—and his fabulous blue ox. Their feats of strength and inventiveness were wonderful and terrible and often very funny, too. In this book there are giant-sized colored pictures on every page to give you some idea of the vastness and power of this giant and his ox and his workers, and of their strange and amusing exploits.

FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS OVER TEN!

WORLD SERIES. By John R. Tunis Harcourt Brace.

Here is "The Kid from Tomkinsville" again—no longer a rookie but a full-fledged right fielder in the big league. How he trains with his club and plays his way through many tough games to the crowning victory in the world series make a thrilling story in itself, and gives you a real picture of the baseball world as seen by a fine sports writer who knows it well.

BLUEBERRY MOUNTAIN.

By Stephen W. Meader
Harcourt Brace

Winter Floods, thieving ruffians and jealous neighbors make rough going for young Buck Evans in his first attempt to save money. Between seasons he had time to play fine football and win games for his high school team, but by the time he had finished high school he had built up a thriving blueberry farm of his own and was well on the road to business success.

PIANG, THE MORO CHIEFTAIN

By E. P. Stuart
Julian Messner

On his fourteenth birthday, Piang, Chief-elect of his tribe, shot his arrow into the jungle and followed where it led him. For twelve moons he and his boy companions must live in the jungle to prove their manhood. With their skill and their strength, the boys proved their worth, and returned to save their tribe from its traditional pirate enemies.

DEFENDING AMERICA.

By Creighton Peet
Harper and Brothers

If you want to know a lot of things about our Army and Navy and air services you will find this book full of fascinating information. You will be amazed at all the kinds of fighting men and equipment we have. And then there's the navy with its ships, its air service, coast guard and its great naval bases. This book is full of pictures of the equipment and insignia of our fighting services.

THE BLACK TANKER. By Howard Pease. Doubleday Doran.

When Vance Warren ships on a tanker bound for China he knows he is headed for danger, in the war-torn Orient. Mystery, espionage and murder circle about the cargo of oil, destined for the Japanese invaders at a Chinese port. How Vance solves the mystery and narrowly misses death in the flaming destruction of the tanker makes a thrilling story in an up-to-the-minute setting.

WITH DANIEL BOONE ON THE CAROLINY TRAIL.

By Alexander Kay
The John C. Winston Co.

At fourteen young Daniel Boone was already "well nigh grown"—and as good a woodsman as any man. With his father he scouted the dark, tangled forests of the Carolines. This is the story of how he met up with young George Washington and his party of surveyors, how he was beset by Indians on the warpath and escaped from torture and a horrible death, and how he won the friendship and help of a young Cherokee chief.

Your CHRISTMAS Daisy READY

LOOK 'EM OVER NOW!

DAISY SINGLE SHOT

—holds only 1 shot at a time. Lever action

NICKELLED 500-SHOT REPEATER

—All metal parts nickel plated. A repeater

LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

—Daisy's original 500-shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader invention. Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight.

BUCK JONES SPECIAL

—60-shot pump repeater in Outdoor Style. Full floating type Compass inlaid in stock beside accurate Sundial brand.

DAISY PUMP GUN

—THE KING OF ALL AIR RIFLES! 50-shot force-fed repeater. Take down model. Adjustable rear-sight and "non-slip" grooves on butt of pistol grip. American Walnut stock. Simulated gold engraving on jacket.

Shoot a
GOLDEN
BANDED
1000
SHOT

**RED
RYDER**
Saddle

CARBINE

Tell Dad to hang one of these beautiful Daisys on your Christmas Tree! Why not make it a western saddle carbine? RED RYDER CARBINE features Golden Bands, adjustable double-notch Rear Sight, Lightning-Loader invention for loading 1000 shot in 20 seconds, carbine style Cocking Lever, full-length Fore-piece, 16-inch Leather Thong knotted to authentic Swivel Carbine Ring—and Red Ryder's brand on pistol grip stock. Comes packed in colored carton. Choose your favorite Daisy—buy it now at any hardware, sports goods or department store.

If Dealer hasn't it, or no Dealer is near you, send us the price of your Daisy—we'll rush it to you post-paid. Duty added in Canada on all rifles.

Free CATALOG

Red Ryder says—"I've seen everything in the Daisy Corral—it's all pictured in this new 16-page Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. Send for yours quick, fellers, and show it to Dad. Write Daisy today for your Free copy."



DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL

The gun that's fun for the whole family! Targeteer Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, 25 target cards, back-stop, complete



USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT

BIG JUMBO TUBE
5¢
Use Daisy-made steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting in Daisy, King Air Rifles. At Dealers.

WITH
16
INCH
LEATHER
SADDLE
THONG

Red Ryder

DAISY AIR RIFLES

Duty Added in Canada

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 521 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.