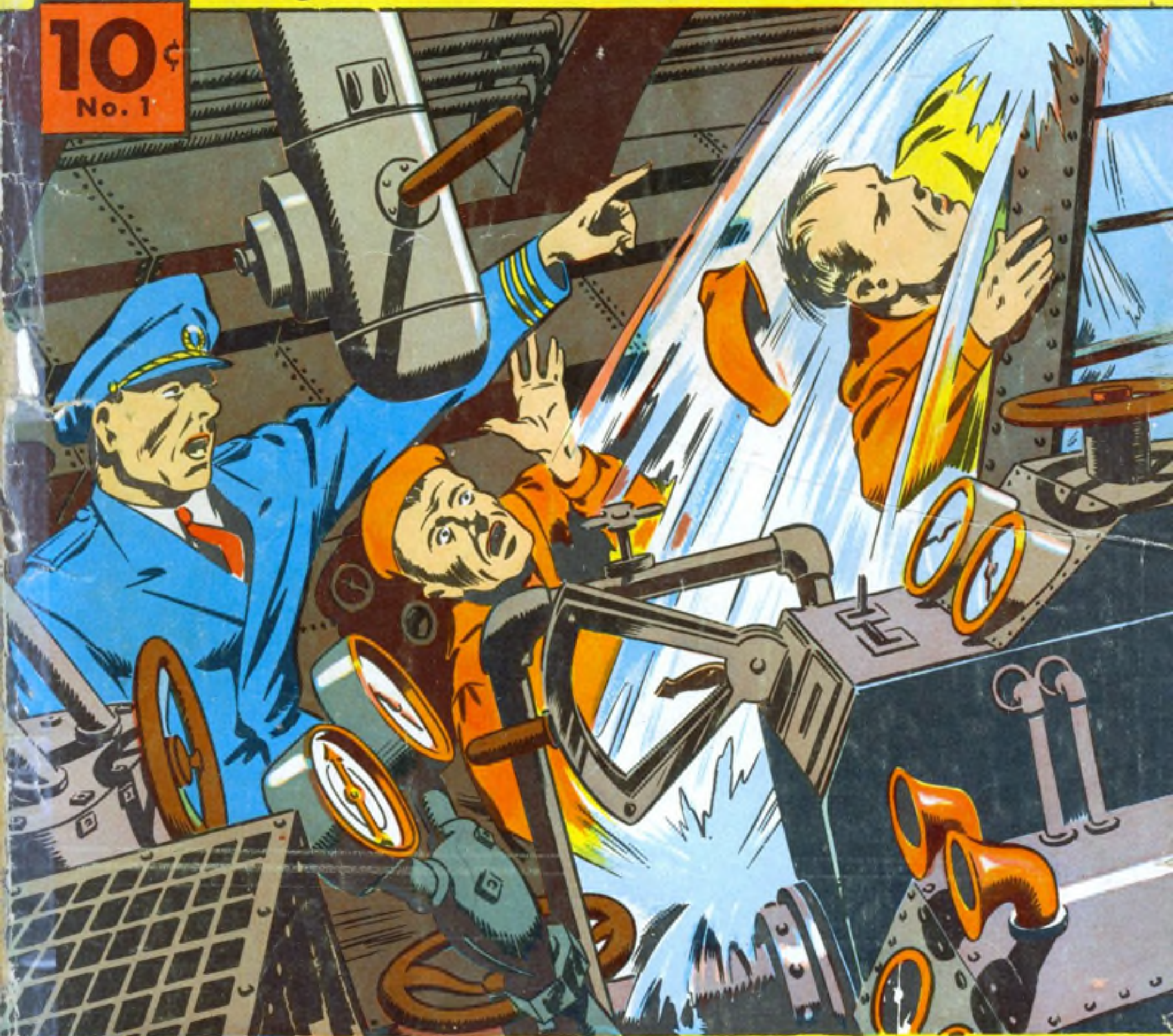


WAR

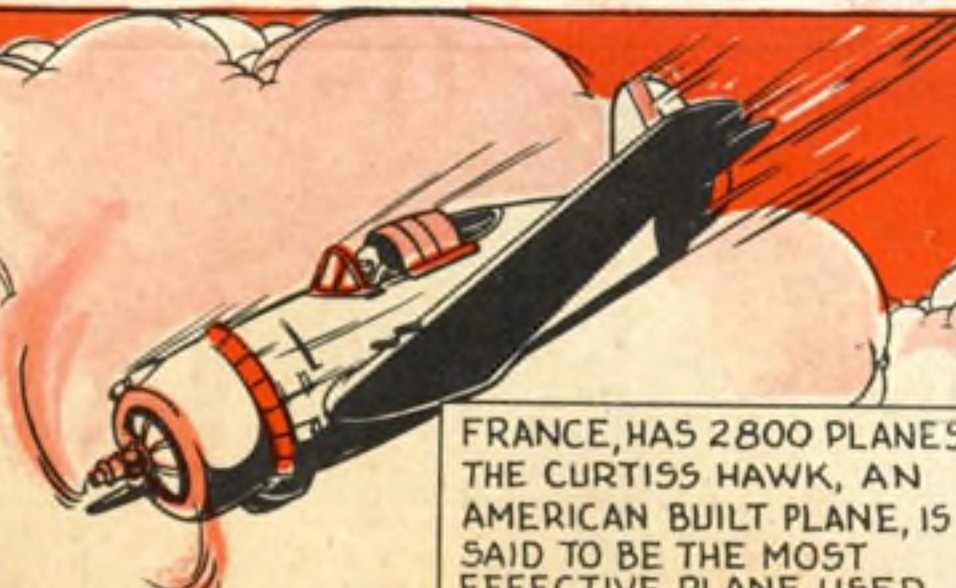
COMICS

10¢
No. 1




PEACE RAIDER • SCOOP MASON • SCAPA FLOW
SKY HAWK • BLOCKADE • SIKANDUR • TRIPOD TRIO


WAR PLANES




FRANCE, HAS 2800 PLANES, THE CURTISS HAWK, AN AMERICAN BUILT PLANE, IS SAID TO BE THE MOST EFFECTIVE PLANE USED BY FRANCE . . .




UNITED STATES, HAS 4500 PLANES, THE BOEING FLYING FORTRESS IS THE MOST OUTSTANDING . . .




ITALY, HAS 4500 PLANES, THE CAPRONI IS SAID TO BE VERY EFFICIENT AT HIGH ALTITUDES . . .



ENGLAND, HAS 6000 PLANES, THE HAWKER IS THE MOST OUTSTANDING



GERMANY, HAS OVER 11,000 PLANES, THE MESSERSCHMITT IS RATED AS ONE OF THE FASTEST PLANES IN THE WORLD . . .



RUSSIA, HAS OVER 9000 PLANES, SEVERAL TYPES BUILT FOR ARTIC FLYING

Roy McWhorter

SCOOP MASON

war correspondent
WRITTEN BY
ALAN BLANE

JUDY JACKSON,
CORRESPONDENT
FOR ATLANTIC
NEWS AND
SCOOP'S RIVAL

BARON TREVILLE-
MUNITIONS MAKER
AND CABINET MIN-
ISTER IN FRENCH
GOVERNMENT.

SCOOP AND HIS
AID, SLEEPY SAM-
SON, ARE COVER-
ING THE EUROPEAN
CONFLICT
BETWEEN FRANCE
AND GERMANY.
TONIGHT SCOOP
BROADCASTS TO
AMERICA FROM
PARIS, THE CAP-
ITOL, AND HE HAS
PROMISED NEWS
OF STARTLING
REVELATIONS

HELLO AMERICA! THIS IS YOUR
ROVING REPORTER, SCOOP MASON
WITH WORLD PRESS NEWS FROM THE
WAR ZONE. AND HERE IS HOT NEWS
WHY ARE MUNITIONS PLANTS
BEING BOMBED,
SUPPLY TRAINS
WRECKED -

AS HE IS ABOUT TO REVEAL THE
SECRET A BULLET INTENDED FOR
HIM CRASHES INTO THE MIKE.

AND HERE IS THE ANSWER
SOMEONE HIGH IN OF-
FICIAL CIRCLES IS -
HEY, WHAT TH!

WHEW! I
DARNED NEAR
BROADCAST MY
OWN OBITUARY.
SEE ANYBODY?

NOPE. NEITHER DID THE
ENGINEERS, BUT THEY'RE
LOOKING. OH, HERE'S
A
CABLE
FROM
NEW
YORK

SCOOP
RECEIVES
AN
URGENT
CABLE
FROM
CRANE,
WORLD
PRESS
CHIEF
IN NEW
YORK

CABLEGRAM -
MASON. WORLD PRESS
RUSH SABOTAGE YARN IMME-
DIATELY STOP ATLANTIC NEWS
FEATURING EXCLUSIVE STORIES
ON SABOTAGE STOP SIGNED
"JAY-JAY" STOP WHO IS
"JAY-JAY" STOP FIND HIM
STOP HIRE HIM STOP GET
GOING STOP
CRANE

HAAH, SO THAT'S WHO'S
SCOOPING ME, JAY-JAY.
IT'S THAT DAME AGAIN -
JUDY JACKSON -
THAT - THAT
SOB-SISTER!

HOLY
WHISKERS! SHE'S
BEEN IN OUR HAIR
FROM ETHIOPIA TO
SHANGHAI.
BUT, GEE,
I DON'T
THINK SHE'D
TRY TO
BUMP YOU
OFF!

DON'T BE STUPID. SHE -
SHE GOES FOR ME! BUT
THAT'S MY EXCLUSIVE
STORY.
SHE
CANT -

HOLD
EVERYTHING.
RICHARD HARD-
ING DAVIS HERE
COMES BAD
NEWS AND
BRASS BUTTONS

SCOOP MASON



INTO THE STUDIO DASHES "JAY-JAY", JUDY JACKSON, FAMOUS WOMAN CORRESPONDENT AND SCOOP'S RIVAL



AS SCOOP IS BOARDING THE BOAT TRAIN, JUDY JACKSON ARRIVES TO SAY FAREWELL



AS THE TRAIN ROARS TOWARD CHERBOURG TWO FIGURES LEAP FROM THE COACH



SCOOP MASON



THAT NIGHT TWO FIGURES APPROACH THE HOME OF BARON TREVILLE



MEANWHILE THE BARON ENTERTAINS A LOVELY GUEST, A SPANISH REFUGEE



SCOOP MASON

HOURS LATER... HELPLESS PRISONERS OF THE VINDICTIVE BARON TREVILLE.

WELL, CHUM, LOOKS LIKE WE SENT OUR LAST STORY. THE BARON AND HIS SWEETIE HAVE US ON THE SPOT.

SPEAKING OF THAT DAME HERE SHE COMES NOW. SHHH!

SAY, GORGEOUS, WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT'S THE IDEA TURNING US LOOSE?

SENORS, I'M JUST A FRIEND. QUICK! YOU MUST LEAVE. HE PLANS TO KILL YOU!

WHAT IS THIS, A TRAP?

PLEASE YOU MUST LEAVE FRANCE AT ONCE. I WILL SEE YOU LATER, SOMEDAY, SOMEWHERE!

BACK IN PARIS —

LISTEN, BOSS, WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY

NOT YET, SLEEPY. HERE PUT ON THESE OLD CLOTHES

DRIVER, TO THE TREVILLE MUNITIONS PLANT.

THAT MORNING TWO NEW WORK-MEN REPORT FOR DUTY IN THE TREVILLE MUNITIONS PLANT

LOOK, SCOOP, THESE SHELLS ARE DUDS. THE DETONATORS ARE WORTHLESS.

AND THEY'RE BEING SENT TO SWITZERLAND. COME ON, HERE'S THE POWDER ROOM

BOY, IF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT COULD ONLY SEE THIS, BOLD SABOTAGE!

HEY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. AN INSPECTION PARTY'S COMING

IN THEIR HURRY TO ESCAPE THEY RUN INTO THE MUNITIONS MAGNATE

IT'S SCOOP MASON, THE AMERICAN CORRESPONDENT. QUICK! GRAB HIM!

SCOOP MASON

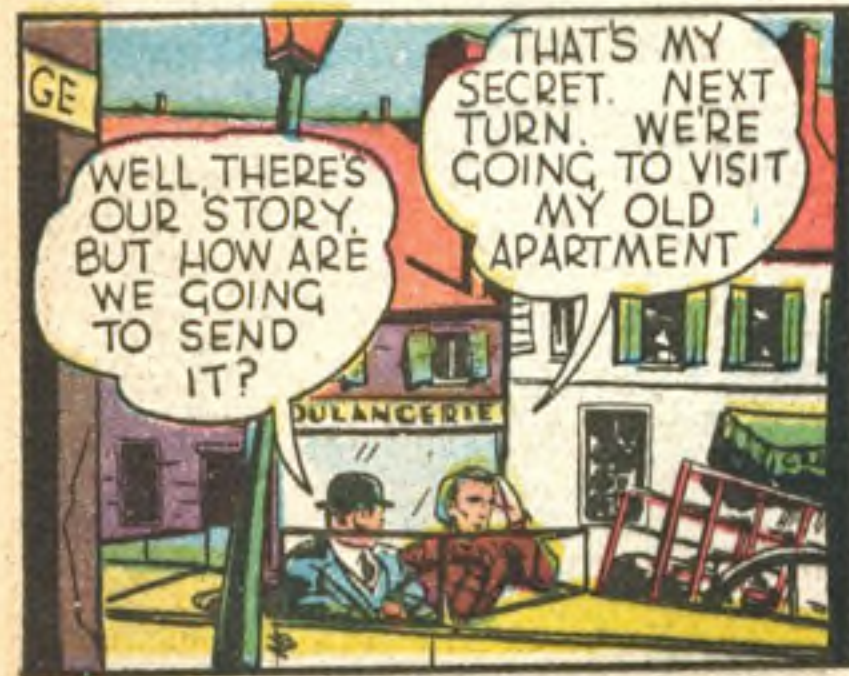
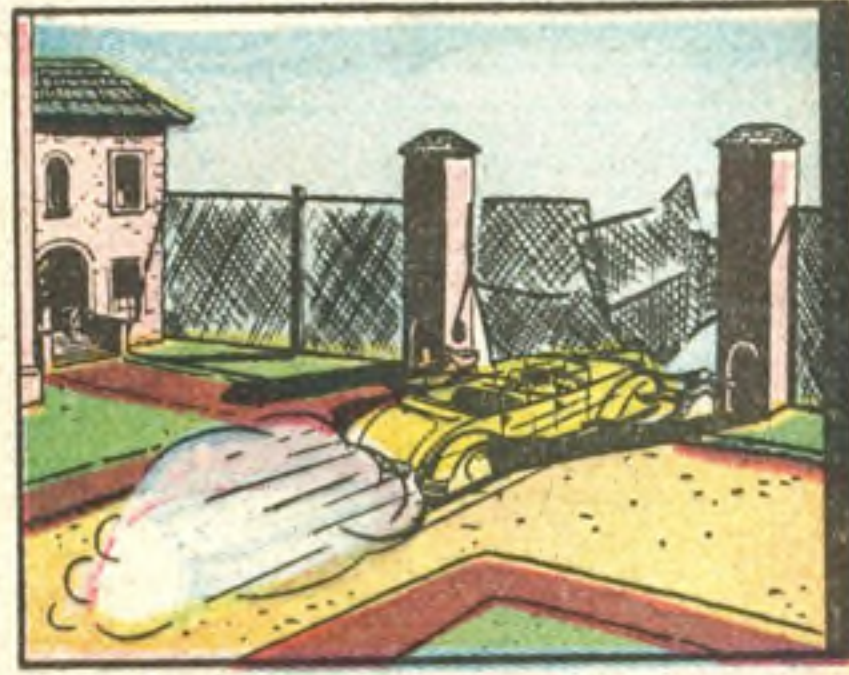
SCOOP GRASPS A DEADLY GRENADE AND HOLDS THE PARTY AT BAY



THEIR WILD LEAP CARRIES THEM TO BARON TREVILLE'S CAR PARKED BELOW THE WINDOW.



THEY CRASH THRU THE GATE TO FREE-DOM!



IN THE RUE MAURICE, WHERE SCOOP HAS AN APARTMENT.



SCOOP MASON



HOLY WHISKERS! CARRIER PIGEONS! SO THAT'S HOW YOU—

SURE, MY SECRET MESSENGERS AND HERE'S MY STORY WRITTEN ON ONION SKIN PAPER.



THAT BIRD CARRIES MY STORY TO LUXEMBOURG, A NEUTRAL COUNTRY. KELLY, THE WORLD PRESS MAN THERE WIRES IT ON TO THE STATES

DARNED CLEVER, THESE AMERICANS!



WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. EVERYTHING QUIET BELOW?

QUIET! THE PLACE IS SWARMING WITH GENDARMES. THE BARON MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF!



COME ON, WE'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL OVER THE ROOFTOPS

BOY, WHEN I HIRED OUT TO BE A LEG-MAN I WASN'T FOOLING!

SCOOP BOLDLY LEADS HIS ASSISTANT TO THE PARIS RAILWAY YARDS WHERE—



SO WE'RE LEAVING PARIS AT LAST? GOOD!

PAL, WE'RE GOING TO SWITZERLAND AND, UNLESS I'M WRONG, THIS TRAIN'S LOADED WITH TREVILLE'S AMMUNITION.

AS THE FREIGHT TRAIN ROLLS TOWARD THE FRENCH FRONTIER SCOOP INVESTIGATES THE SHIPMENT.



JUST AS I THOUGHT, THESE SHELLS ARE WORTHLESS, AND I'LL WAGER HE'S SELLING THEM TO GERMANY

SO THE BARON'S PLAYING BOTH SIDES. WOW, WHAT A STORY!



WE'RE STOPPING. THIS MUST BE BASEL, NEAR THE GERMAN FRONTIER

THEY'LL PROBABLY SMUGGLE THE AMMUNITION ACROSS THE BORDER TONIGHT. COME ON, WE'VE GOT ANOTHER STORY TO SEND

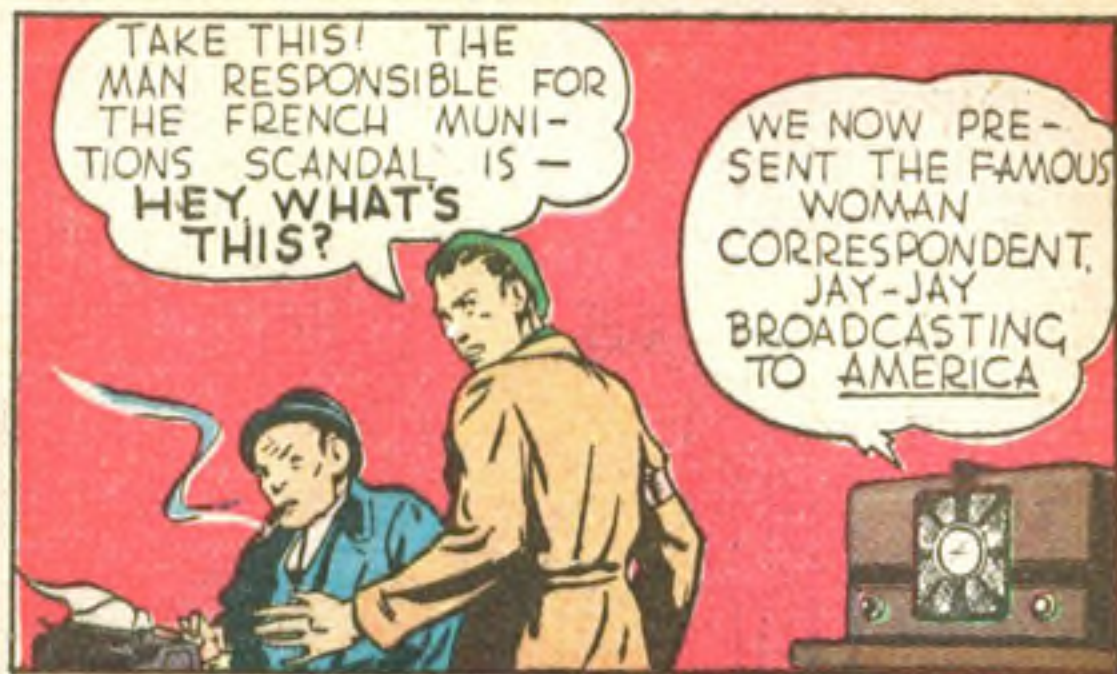
SCOOP MASON



A FEW MINUTES LATER
IN THE BASEL OFFICES OF
WORLD PRESS NEWS

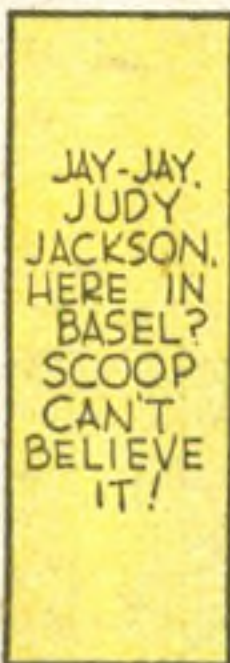
WELL, BLOW ME
DOWN, SCOOP MASON!
WE HEARD YOU WERE
DEAD!

HYAH, JONESIE,
CLEAR ALL WIRES!
HAVE I GOT
A STORY ON THAT
MUNITIONS
SCANDAL!



TAKE THIS! THE
MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE FRENCH MUNI-
TIONS SCANDAL IS —
HEY, WHAT'S
THIS?

WE NOW PRE-
SENT THE FAMOUS
WOMAN
CORRESPONDENT,
JAY-JAY
BROADCASTING
TO AMERICA



JAY-JAY,
JUDY
JACKSON,
HERE IN
BASEL?
SCOOP
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!



THIS IS JUDY
JACKSON, JAY-
JAY, SPEAKING
FROM BASEL,
SWITZERLAND.
HERE IS THE
LATEST ANGLE
ON THE FRENCH
MUNITIONS
SCANDAL —

SCOOPED AGAIN.
IT — IT ISN'T POS-
SIBLE!



COME ON,
TO THE RADIO
STATION.
WE'RE GOING
TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM
OF THIS

A SHIP —
MENT OF
WORTHLESS
SHELLS FROM
THE TREVILLE
PLANT IS
NOW IN BASEL —



A FEW
MINUTES
LATER,
IN THE
BASEL BROAD-
CASTING
STUDIOS



THAT DAME KNOWS
TOO MUCH AND I'M
GOING TO FIND OUT
WHY!

MAYBE SHE USES
A CRYSTAL BALL.
LOOK, THERE
SHE IS
NOW.



AS
THEY
APPROACH
THE
STUDIO
WHERE
JUDY
IS BROAD-
CASTING



THAT'S OUR CUE, COME
ON!
JUDY,
LOOK OUT!

HE'S
GOING TO
SHOOT
HER!



SCOOP!
SCOOP
MASON!

SCOOP MASON

THE POWER-FULLY BUILT STRANGER GIVES SCOOP THE BATTLE OF HIS LIFE



TAKE THAT! OOPS! SORRY PAL!



YOU'VE HIT HIM. OH, SCOOP DARLING!

SCOOP DARLING, SPEAK TO ME. IT'S JUDY

THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU. SAME AS HAPPENED TO ME IN PARIS.



IT'S TREVILLE'S MEN. HE'S SELLING AMMUNITION TO BOTH GERMANY AND FRANCE AND HE KNOWS WE'VE GOT THE STORY!

OH SCOOP DARLING, IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU - I'D - WELL, YOU BIG LUG, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU.



YEH, MAYBE BUT HOW COME YOU GOT ALL THE FACTS OF MY STORY? COME ON, SPEAK UP!

HEY, HERE COME THE SWISS POLICE LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE AWHILE



SUFFERING SAINTS! THAT MIKE IS STILL OPEN. WE'VE BEEN ON THE AIR, JUDY!

WHAT!



WELL WE'RE UNDER ARREST BUT I DON'T CARE. I BROADCAST THE STORY ANYWAY.

AND THE WHOLE WORLD HEARD ME SAY I LOVED YOU - WHY YOU - YOU DOUBLECROSSER!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF SCOOP MASON AND HIS FRIENDS NEXT MONTH AS THEY FOLLOW THE AMMUNITIONS STORY INTO GERMANY!

THE TRIPOD TRIO

WHAT A STORY! ALL ABOUT THE ISLE OF EVERLASTING BEAUTY!

GEE-I WISH I COULD READ A COOK- FEED A COOK- I MEAN--

ME TOO.

THE ISLAND IS INHABITED ONLY BY GORGEOUS, BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

YOU MEAN GLIMMER GILLS- GLUMMER GULLS- I MEAN--

DAMES?

LOOK AT THAT-- A TYPICAL BELLE FROM NO MAN'S LAND!

THEY CALL IT NO MAN'S LAND BECAUSE NO MAN HAS EVER SET FOOT ON THE ISLAND

OY-- I MEAN BOY! WHAT A DANCE FOR A LOOP-- WHAT A CHANCE FOR A--

SCOOP.

BOSS, WE'VE GOTTA GREAT STUNT-- THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF THE YEAR FOR PATHE-TIC NEWS.

WELL- MAKE IT SNAPPY. CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE MY HANDS FULL?

CHIEF, WE WANT TO GO GET SOME EXCLUSIVE PICTURES OF NO MAN'S LAND!

WONDERFUL! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE BRAVE ENOUGH TO HANDLE THAT ASSIGNMENT.

HUH? WAR ZONE?

YOU SAIL FOR THE WAR ZONE TO-DAY!!

YOU SAID IT, BOYS-- IT'S THE FRONT LINE TRENCHES FOR YOU!

NO MAN'S-- LAND.

THE TRIPOD TRIO



THIS IS A FINE KETTLE OF FISH.

METOO

I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE FRONT LINE STENCHES-- I MEAN- BENCHES--



LOOK, BOYS-- ANY PORT IN A STORM. WE CAN HIDE HERE TILL AFTER THE BOAT SAILS.



OKAY -- SHE'S FAST! HAUL AWAY!

BUT THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN---



HA HA-SKI AND HO HO-SKI. I'M GOING TO BLOWING UP THE SHIPSKI!



LOOK OUT, BOYS-- IT'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE!

A PINEAPPLE

SMOLEY HOKE-A BUM-- A BOOM-- I MEAN--



OUT THE WINDOW YOU MUST GO!



BOOMSKI!



THANKS--

VERY--

MUCH.

STOUT FELLOWS! YOU SAVED THE BLOOMIN' SHIP DON'TCHA KNOW-- YOU SHALL BE MY SPECIAL GUESTS.

THE SKY HAWK.

by *Ralf Stone*
and *Tom Hickey.*

MIDSHIPMAN STORM ALLEN, CHINA BORN AND RAISED, WHERE HIS FATHER HAD BEEN A DOCTOR IN AN AMERICAN MISSION HOSPITAL.

MIDSHIPMAN BUZZ MAGEE, EX-GOB WHO HAD WON HIS APPOINTMENT FROM THE FLEET.

DAD NEWS STRIKES HARD.

I SEE THE JAPS BOMBED ANOTHER HOSPITAL.

I... I KNOW. THIS TELEGRAM ... IT WAS DAD'S HOSPITAL. HE... HE'S DEAD!

WHAT! YOUR DAD? SAY I... I'M SORRY STORM.

LET'S RESIGN! LET'S GO FIGHT THE JAPS!

CAN YOU GET THERE, STORM? ARE YOU GOING TO ASK FOR LEAVE TO GO TO CHINA?

NO-O I'M STAYING HERE. IN THE NAVY. THAT'S THE -- THE WAY DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED IT.

BUT AFTER THAT, AVIATION BECAME THEIR FAVORITE STUDY.

GRADUATED! WE'RE ENSIGNS NOW!

HOORAY! NO MORE RIVERS TO CROSS!

WHAT SHIP ARE YOU PUTTING IN FOR STORM?

GRADUATION IS ALWAYS A GREAT DAY, BUT IT OFTEN BRINGS A PARTING OF CLOSE FRIENDS.

NO SHIP. I'M PUTTING IN FOR AVIATION.

ME TOO, THEN.

WELL YOU GUYS CAN'T SHAKE ME THAT EASY. WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR FIRST SOLO, FELLA, YOU'LL FIND ME BUZZING RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

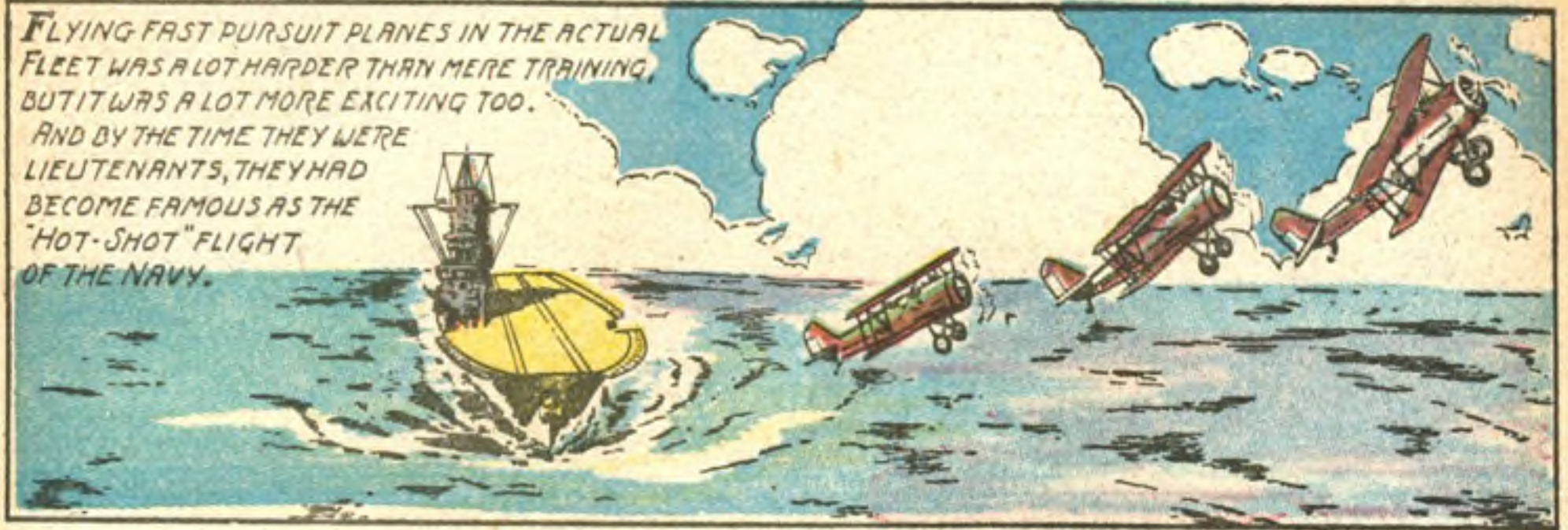
CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG GENTLEMEN, ON YOUR EXCELLENT WORK HERE. ALSO I CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR NEW DETAIL. YOU ARE ALL ORDERED TO DUTY ON THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER, LEXINGTON.

WINGS AT LAST.

THE SKY HAWK

FLYING FAST PURSUIT PLANES IN THE ACTUAL FLEET WAS A LOT HARDER THAN MERE TRAINING, BUT IT WAS A LOT MORE EXCITING TOO.

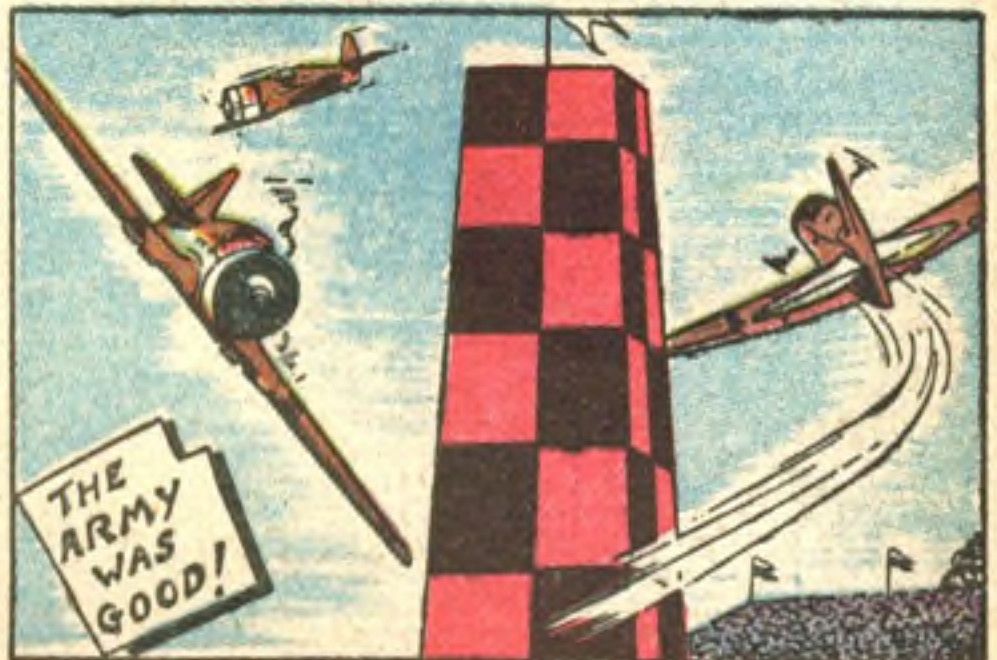
AND BY THE TIME THEY WERE LIEUTENANTS, THEY HAD BECOME FAMOUS AS THE "HOT-SHOT" FLIGHT OF THE NAVY.



LISTEN! WE THREE ARE ORDERED TO THE CLEVELAND AIR RACES AS THE NAVY'S EXHIBITION TEAM IN ACROBATIC FLYING!

ANOTHER CRACK AT THE ARMY. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO BE GOOD TO BEAT THAT ARMY TEAM.

AND DON'T FORGET THE MARINES.



LISTEN TO THIS TELEGRAM FROM THE LEXINGTON'S CAPTAIN --- "Congratulations on bringing home first prize for the Navy."

YEAH? WELL, LISTEN TO THIS ONE FROM THE NAVY DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON -- "Proceed immediately to Shanghai, China, and report to U.S.S. Alaska, for aviation duty aboard!"

CHINA! SAY, THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN HANKERING FOR! MAYBE WE'LL SEE SOME OF THAT WAR WE'VE JUST BEEN READING ABOUT!



THE SKY HAWK

WINNING FIRST PRIZE AND ORDERS TO CHINA IS WORTH A CELEBRATION.

BETTER PULL HEAVY DRAGON THESE EATS. THAT TRANSPORT ACROSS MAY FEED NOTHING BUT NAVY BEANS!

WE'RE LUCKY, NOT EVERY NAVY FLYER GETS A GRAND-STAND SEAT AT A WAR.

MY NAME AH WING. HEAD WAITER SAY I FIND LIEUTENANT ALLEN HERE. I HAVE VERY IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR HIM.

A STRANGE CHINAMAN SUDDENLY APPEARS AT THE TABLE.

IT'S IN CHINESE ... WHEW! WHY THIS IS AN OFFER OF FIFTY THOUSAND A PIECE TO RESIGN AND SIGN UP TO FLY AND FIGHT FOR CHINA!

SOMEBODY'S KIDDING US! IT MUST BE A JOKE!

LUCKY SLIPPED THE SMALLER PIECE OF PAPER FROM STORM'S HAND.

THEN IT'S A MIGHTY HIGH-PRICED JOKE FOR SOMEONE. BECAUSE THIS IS IN ENGLISH ... AND IT'S A CHECK ON THE BANK OF SHANGHAI FOR ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! IT'S SIGNED ... "AH FONG!"

THE LETTER IS SIGNED AH FONG TOO.

BUT WHO IS AH FONG?

THAT'S WHAT THE JAPS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW TOO. HE'S THE MYSTERY MAN OF CHINA. EVERY CHINESE HAS HEARD OF HIM, BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHO HE IS. HE'S JUST AH FONG, THE OLD ONE.

THEN HE MUST BE GOSHAWFUL RICH! A HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ... WHEW!

HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE RICHEST MAN IN CHINA ... NOBODY KNOWS HOW MANY STEAM SHIPS, STORES, WARE HOUSES AND TRADING COMPANIES HE OWNS. BUT ABOVE ALL, HE'S A PATRIOT.

DID YOU EVER RUN INTO HIM WHEN YOU WERE LIVING THERE?

NO-O ... WAIT A SECOND! I REMEMBER MY FATHER SAYING IT WAS SOME RICH CHINAMAN THAT GAVE THE MONEY FOR HIS HOSPITAL ... YES, - THE NAME WAS AH FONG!

RECOLLECTION STRIKES STORM LIKE A VOICE FROM THE PAST.

THE SKY HAWK

FIFTY THOUSAND IS A LOT OF MONEY! AND I ALWAYS WANTED TO FLY IN A WAR.

I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO BOMB INNOCENT CIVILIANS, LIKE THEY'RE DOING IN CHINA! BUT AFTER ALL THE UNITED STATES ISN'T IN THE WAR.

YOU'RE RIGHT, STORM. WE'RE IN THE NAVY... AND AMERICA IS NOT AT WAR WITH JAPAN. ANYWAY, FIGHTING FOR MONEY LIKE THAT WOULD BE TAKING BLOOD MONEY.

DON'T DO THAT, STORM! DON'T TEAR UP THAT... NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A PIECE... AND ME WITH IT RIGHT IN MY HANDS!

WHERE'S THAT CHINAMAN? ... WHY HE'S GONE!

WHEN I FIGHT, I FIGHT FOR A FLAG, AND NOT FOR MONEY!

RIP

ON BOARD THE TRANSPORT ENTERING SHANGHAI HARBOR.

LOOK! THE JAPS ARE STILL BOMBING THE CHINESE SECTION!

AND A BOMB DOESN'T CARE WHETHER IT KILLS A SOLDIER OR AN INNOCENT CIVILIAN.

THAT'S THE WAY DAD WAS KILLED.



I AM GLAD TO HAVE THE NAVY HOT-SHOT FLIGHT ATTACHED TO THE ALASKA. AND I KNOW YOU YOUNG GENTLEMEN WILL REMEMBER THAT AN AMERICAN OFFICER'S FIRST DUTY OVER HERE IS TO BE ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL IN BOTH WORDS AND ACTIONS.

ADMIRAL WHITE, COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE AMERICAN ASIATIC FLEET, WELCOMES THEM.

STORM AND HIS BUDDIES GET THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF NICHU KOTO, THE FAMOUS JAPANESE NAVAL ACE.

THAT OLD CHINESE PLANE NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE JAP IS THREE TIMES AS QUICK AND FAST.

WHAT'S THAT INSIGNIA ON THE SIDE OF HIS PLANE?

THAT'S THE RISING SUN... THE PERSONAL DEVICE OF NICHU KOTO THE FAMOUS JAPANESE ACE.

THE HOT-SHOTS FOUND EVERYDAY DRILLS THE SAME AS USUAL, EXCEPT THAT THEY TOOK OFF FROM CATAPULTS AND LANDED ON THE MARINES' FLYING FIELD IN THE INTERNATIONAL SETTLEMENT ASHORE, FROM WHICH THEIR PLANES WERE BROUGHT BACK TO THE ALASKA BY BORT SINCE THE BATTLE SHIP HAD NO OPEN FLIGHT DECK FOR THEM TO LAND ON.

THE SKY HAWK



KOTO CELEBRATES BY LEADING HIS FLIGHT IN STUNTS CLOSE OVER THE AMERICAN WARSHIP.



FLYING CLOSE OVER A FOREIGN WARSHIP IS MORE THAN SKY-LARKING, IT'S ALMOST AN INSULT. AFTER ALL, THIS SHIP IS AMERICAN TERRITORY.

MAYBE HE'S SNEAKING A CLOSE-UP SQUINT AT OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT SIR.



LOOK! IT'S ONE OF OUR LAUNCHES! AND THAT JAP IS DIVING ALMOST ON TOP OF IT!

OUR COXSWAIN WILL HAVE TO TURN QUICK TO DODGE!

SEE, HE'S ALREADY TURNING WITH HARD-OVER RUDDER. THAT JAP'S PROP OR LANDING GEAR COULD TAKE A MAN'S HEAD RIGHT OFF HIS SHOULDERS!



IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A GOOD JAPANESE JOKE, BUT IT WAS A DANGEROUS ONE FOR THE COXSWAIN.



THIS HAS CEASED TO BE A JOKE. ENDANGERING AN AMERICAN SAILOR'S LIFE IS SOMETHING I WON'T STAND FOR! CALL AWAY MY BOAT. I'M GOING OVER TO THE JAPANESE FLAGSHIP!

AYE-AYE, SIR.



SO SORRY. BUT THIS IS CHINESE HARBOR, AND JAPANESE WARSHIPS ARE HERE TO MAKE WAR ON CHINA. AND OUR PLANES MUST KEEP UP THEIR WAR-TIME PRACTICE.

THE UNITED STATES MAY NOT BE AT WAR, BUT THE ALASKA IS HERE TO PROTECT AMERICAN LIVES, AND WILL DO SO AT ALL COSTS!



THE JAPANESE HAVE HAD THEIR MORNING EXERCISE. NOW WE WILL HAVE OURS. MAYBE IT MIGHT IMPROVE THEIR MANNERS IF THEY SAW A SAMPLE OF THE HOT-SHOT FLYING THAT WON FIRST PRIZE AT CLEVELAND.

AYE -- AYE, SIR!

BACK ABOARD THE ALASKA, ADMIRAL WHITE ORDERS THE THREE AMERICAN FLYERS ALSO TO TAKE OFF FOR A BIT OF EXERCISE.

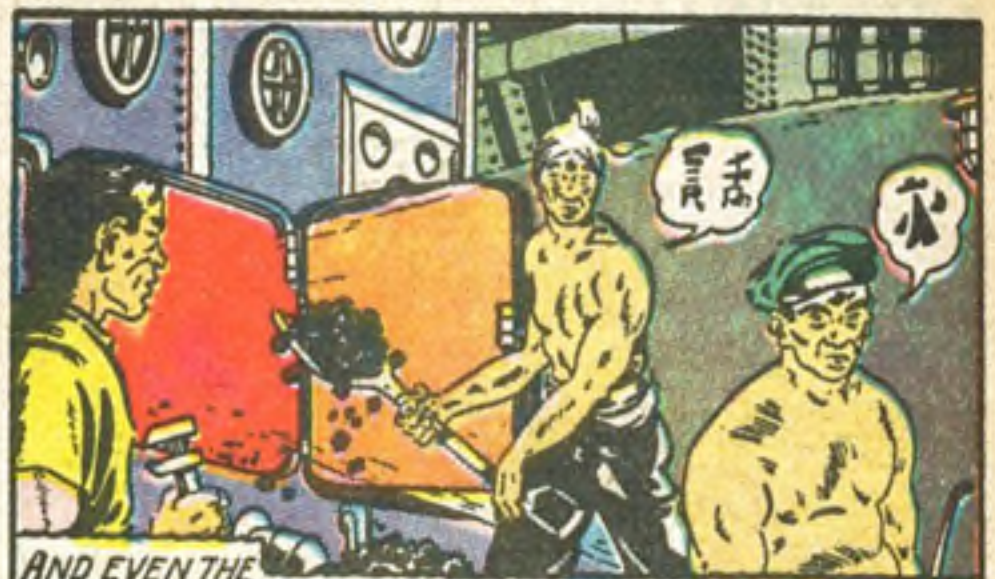


THE JAPANESE SIGNAL MEN ON THE BRIDGE GET A VERY CLOSE LOOK.

THE SKY HAWK



THE DECK FORCE OF THE JAPANESE FLAGSHIP GETS A CLOSER LOOK STILL!



AND EVEN THE BLACK GANG IN THE ENGINE ROOM BELOW COULD ALMOST SMELL THEM EVEN IF THEY COULDN'T SEE THEM.



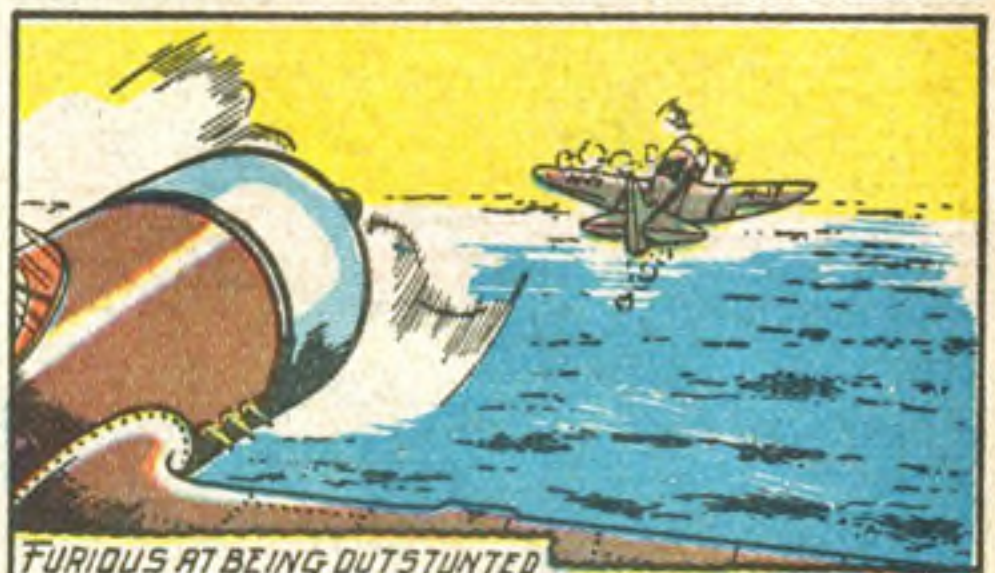
AS THEY HEAD FOR SHORE TO LAND AT THE MARINES' FIELD, BUZZ FINDS THAT HIS MOTOR IS BALKING.



BUZZ'S MOTOR MUST BE MISSING.

OIL IN THE GAS LINE PROBABLY. I SEE HE'S GUNNING HER TO TRY AND CLEAR IT.

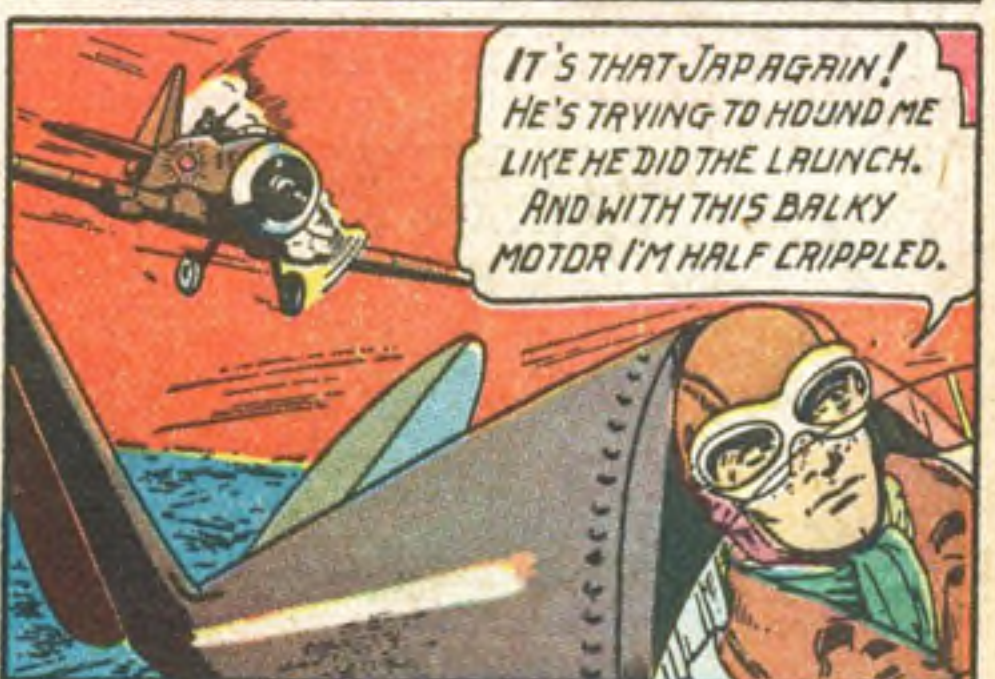
STORM AND LUCKY LAND AT THE MARINES' FIELD ASHORE, TO FIND BUZZ IS STILL UP, TRYING TO JAZZ UP HIS BALKY MOTOR.



FURIOUS AT BEING OUTSTUNTED BY THE AMERICANS, KOTD, THE JAPANESE ACE, SEES THE CRIPPLED PLANE OF BUZZ HELPLESS IN FRONT OF HIM.

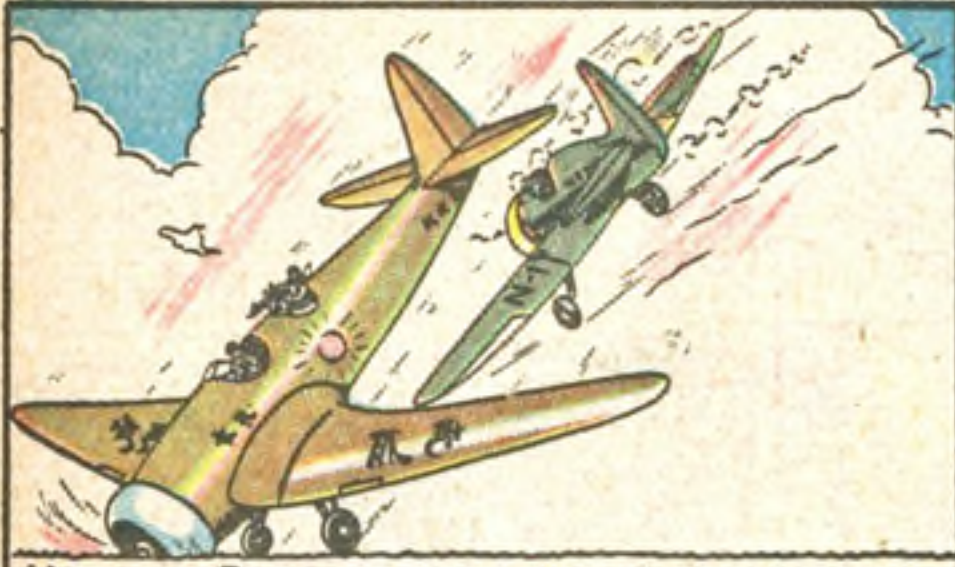


IT'S THAT JAP ACE! AND LOOK--- HE'S AFTER BUZZ!

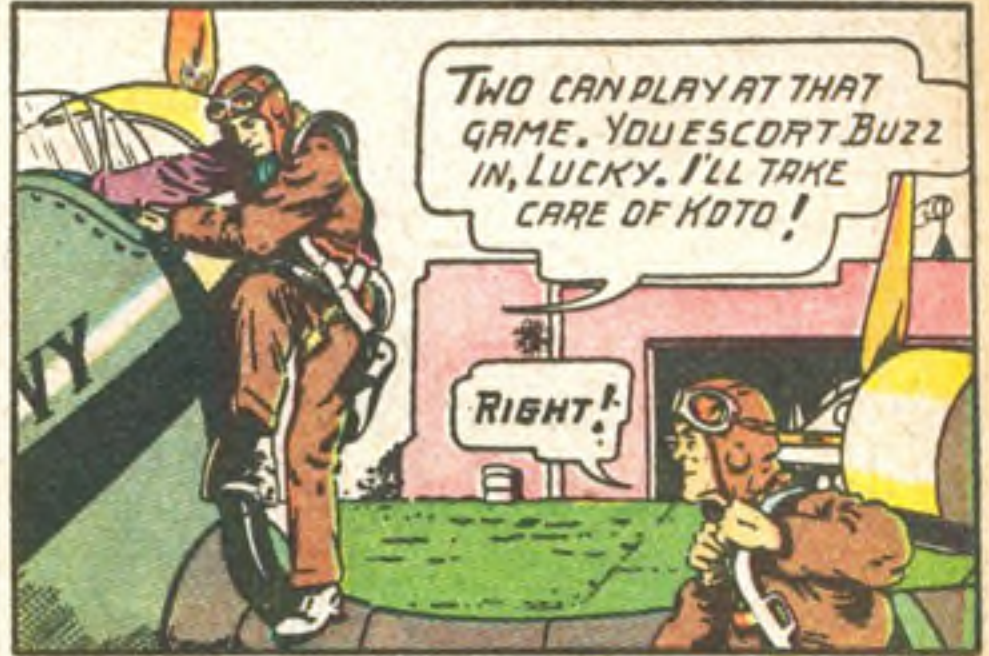


IT'S THAT JAP AGAIN! HE'S TRYING TO HOUND ME LIKE HE DID THE LAUNCH. AND WITH THIS BALKY MOTOR I'M HALF CRIPPLED.

THE SKY HAWK

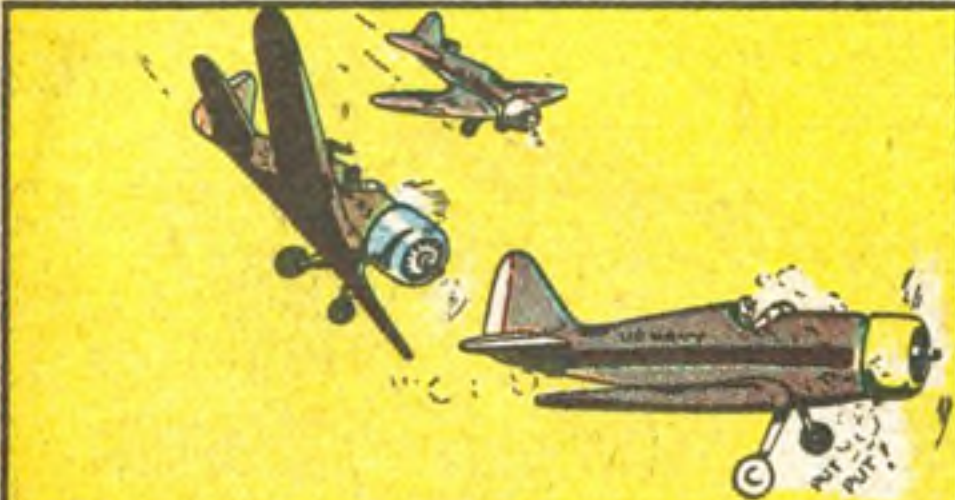


HELPLESS, BUZZ IS ALMOST THROWN OUT OF CONTROL BY THE JAP PILOT'S FLYING CLOSE OVER HIS ELEVATOR.



TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME. YOU ESCORT BUZZ IN, LUCKY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF KOTO!

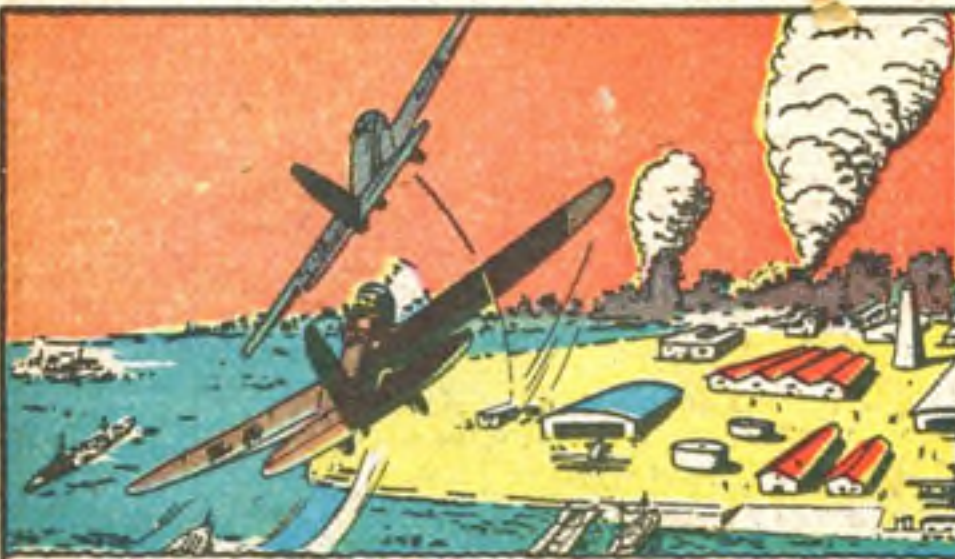
RIGHT!



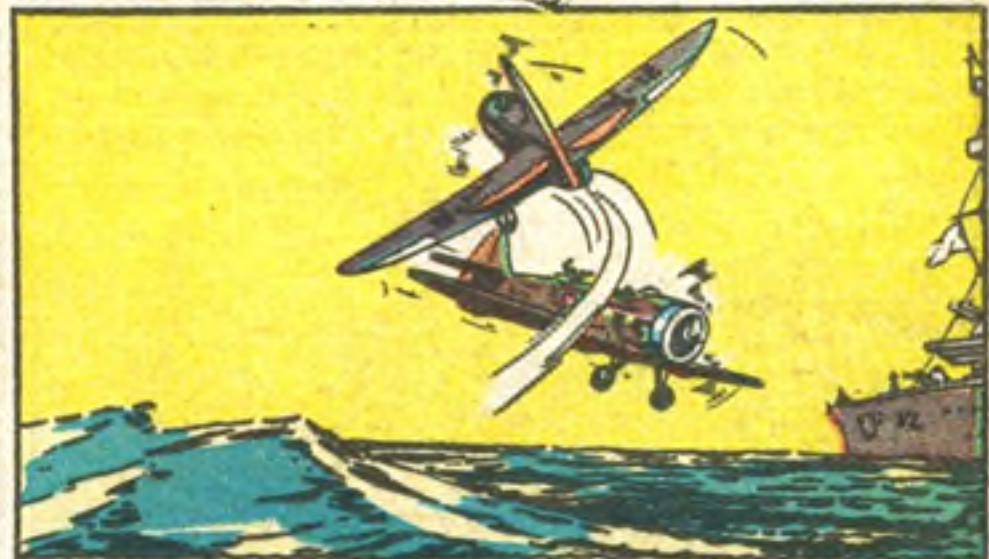
IN HIS MERCILESS HOUNDING OF BUZZ, NICHU KOTO DOESN'T SEE THE APPROACH OF ANOTHER PLANE UNTIL STORM IS ALMOST ON TOP OF HIM.



ONE OF THE OTHER AMERICANS! I'D BETTER HEAD FOR HOME!



BUT STORM CUTS HIM OFF, AND NOW IT IS KOTO WHO IS THE HUNTED INSTEAD OF THE HUNTER.



STORM ALMOST DRAGS HIS LANDING GEAR ACROSS KOTO'S COCKPIT.



STORM FORCES THE JAP ACE DOWN INTO THE HARBOR.



THOUGH THE HARBOR WATER IS COLD, NICHU KOTO COMES OUT OF IT BOILING WITH RAGE.

THE SKY HAWK

THANKS, OLD-TIMER. YOU SURE SAVED MY SKIN FROM A DUCKING-THAT TIME.

THAT WAS NOTHING. BUT SAVING OUR FACES IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE JAPS AND CHINESE WAS DARNED IMPORTANT.

I'D LIKE TO SEE NICHU KOTO'S FACE RIGHT NOW. I'LL BET IT'S RED ENOUGH TO USE FOR A POWDER FLAG!

WELL DONE, GENTLEMEN. AFTER SEEING OUR AMERICAN BRAND OF MORNING EXERCISE, MAYBE OUR JAPANESE FRIENDS WILL IMPROVE THEIR MANNERS A BIT. PLEASE GIVE YOUR CAPTAIN MY COMPLIMENTS, AND TELL HIM THAT I THINK YOU HAVE EARNED A SPECIAL NIGHT'S LIBERTY ASHORE.

THANK YOU, SIR.

THE C-IN-C IS A GREAT OLD GUY, ISN'T HE? A WHOLE NIGHT'S LIBERTY ASHORE -- WHOOPS!

DINNER TO START THE CELEBRATION. A CHINESE DINNER WITH SHARK FINS, BIRD'S-NEST SOUP, AND ALL THE FIXINGS!

WE'LL LOOK FOR A REGULAR CHINESE PLACE THEN. BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL.

THAT SECOND AMERICAN PLANE -- IT MUST BE A MYSTERY PLANE. IT MUST HAVE SOME SECRET ATTACHMENTS TO MAKE IT ESPECIALLY FAST AND QUICK-TURNING.

AT THE JAPANESE LANDING FIELD.

IT WOULD BE GREAT DEED FOR JAPAN THEN IF THIS AMERICAN PLANE CRASHED SO WE COULD SEARCH IT. BUT THE AMERICAN PILOT IS GOOD -- HE WOULD NOT ALLOW PLANE TO CRASH UNLESS HE WAS SHOT DOWN.

IT MIGHT BE EASY TO SHOOT HIM DOWN IF ONE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH WITHOUT BEING SUSPECTED.

SHOOT HIM DOWN? BUT THAT WOULD MEAN WAR WITH AMERICA!

NOT IF THE AMERICANS THINK IT WAS A CHINESE PLANE THAT SHOT HIM DOWN. QUICK --- BRING PAINT!

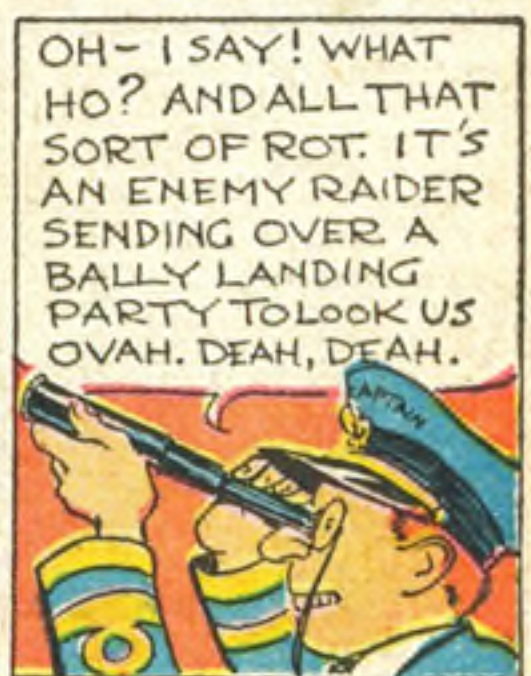
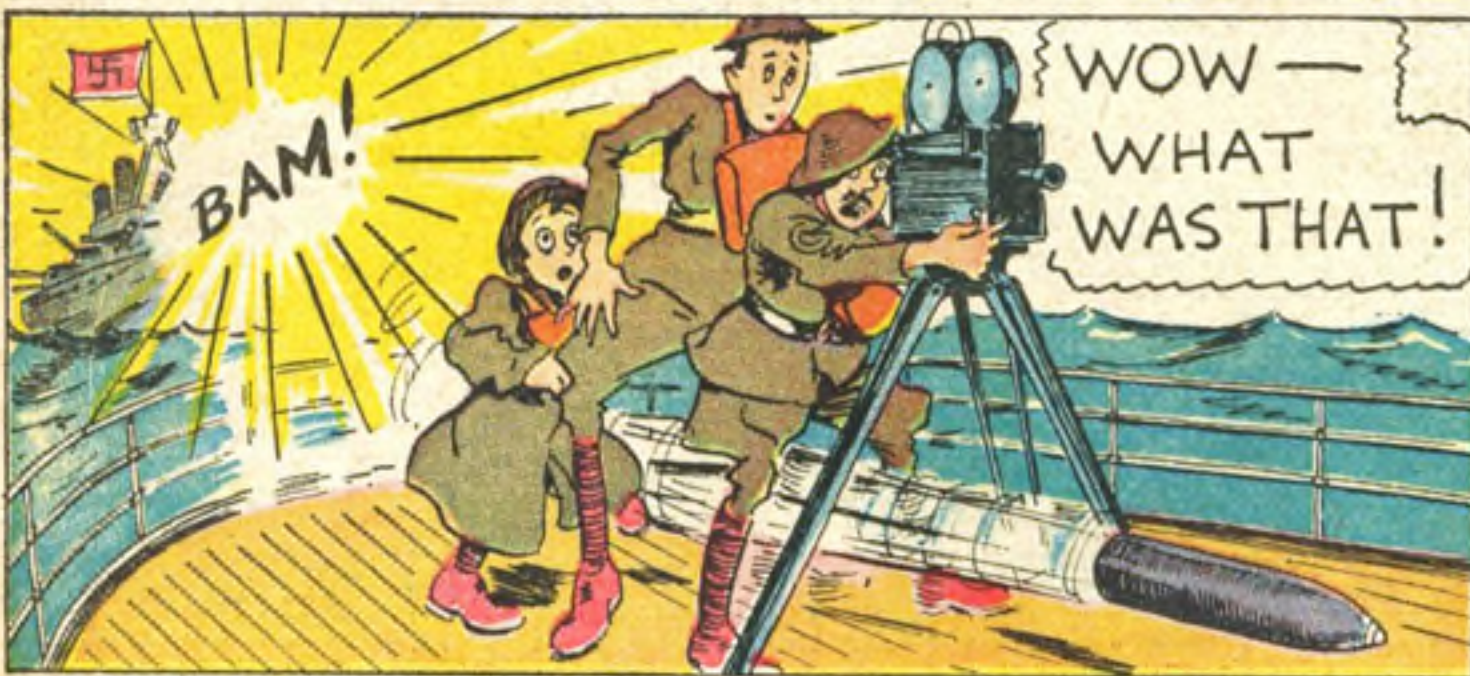
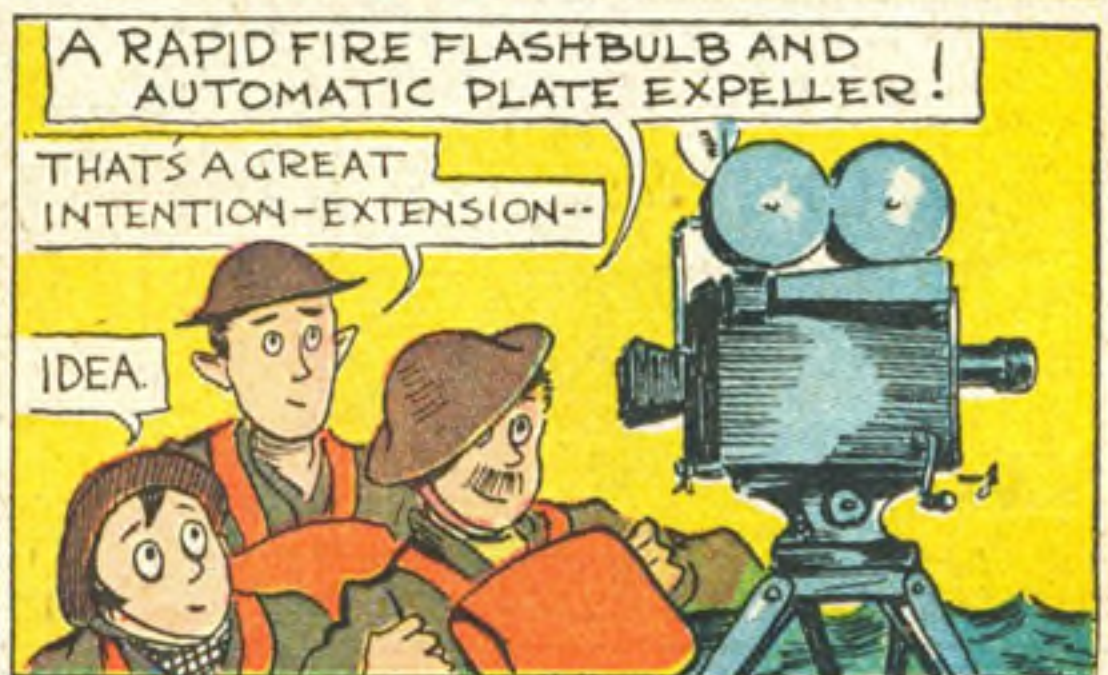
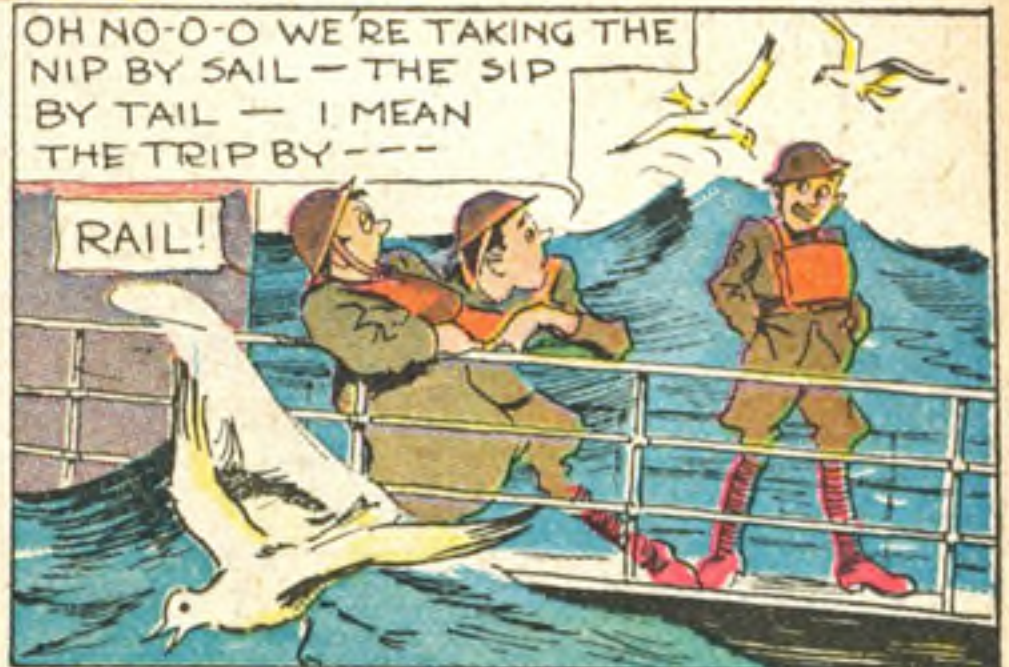
NOW TO MAKE IT CHINESE PLANE!

THE AMERICANS ARE FRIENDLY TO THE CHINESE. THIS AMERICAN PILOT WILL THINK IT IS ONLY A CHINESE PLANE COMING NEAR --- UNTIL THE BULLETS BEGIN TO STRIKE HIM! AND THEN IT WILL BE TOO LATE!

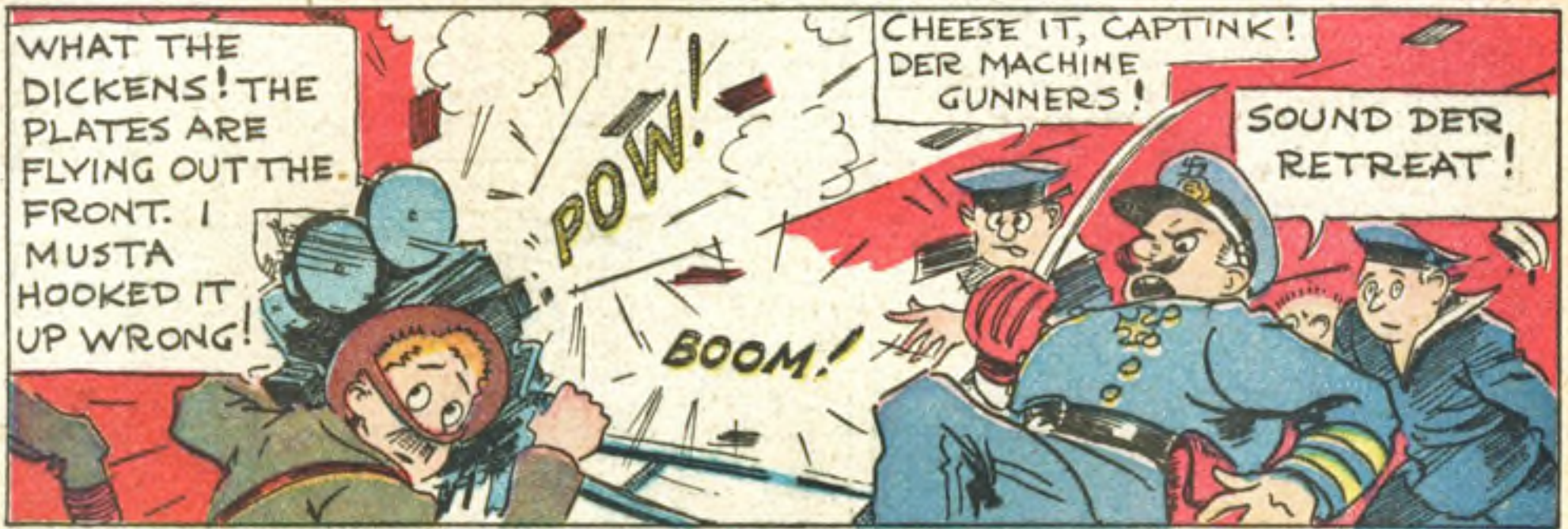
AND SO, EVEN AS STORM AND HIS TWO BUDDIES START OUT FOR A HAPPY CELEBRATION, THE DEADLY TRAP IS BEING PREPARED.

To be continued.

THE TRIPOD TRIO



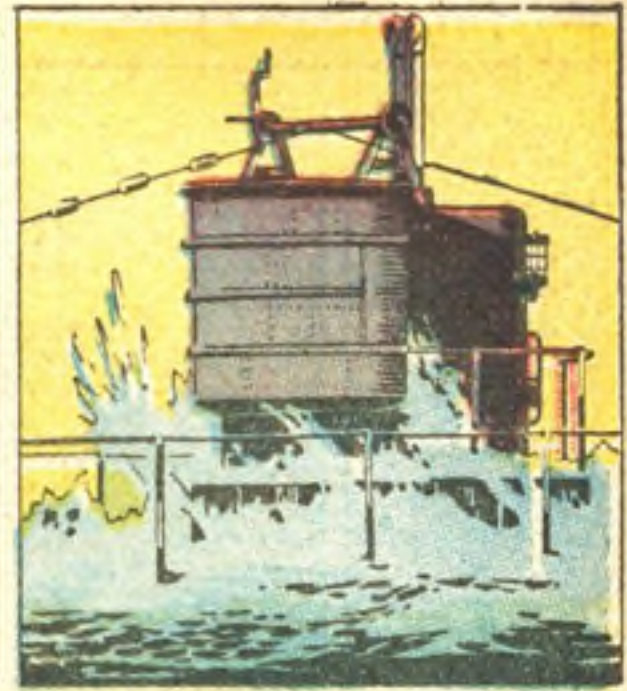
THE TRIPOD TRIO



SCAPA FLOW

A NEWS ACCOUNT OF A DARING DEED

EARLY ON AN OCTOBER MORNING, A GERMAN U-BOAT SLIPS OUT OF KIEL HARBOR AND INTO THE OCEAN MIST, WITH HER CONNING TOWER BARELY AWASH



THE YOUNG COMMANDER, GUENTHER PRIEN, GUIDES THE SUB THROUGH THE GERMAN MINE FIELDS AT THE HARBOR'S ENTRANCE

WE ARE THROUGH OUR MINE FIELDS—KEEP ON OUR PRESENT COURSE, HELMSMAN

WHAT ARE OUR SAILING ORDERS, CAPTAIN?



OUR ORDERS ARE TO SINK ANY BRITISH SHIPS WE COME IN CONTACT WITH!!

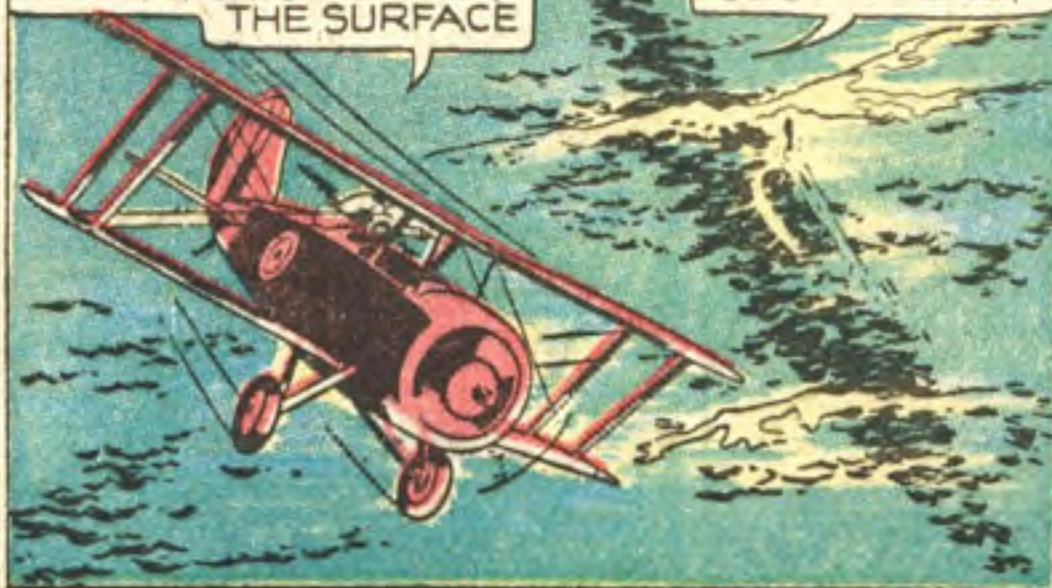
NEARING THE BRITISH BLOCKADE, PRIEN BRINGS THE SUB DOWN UNTIL ONLY THE PERISCOPE IS SHOWING ABOVE THE OCEAN'S SURFACE —



PRIEN SEES TWO DESTROYERS ON THE HORIZON— BUT HE DOES NOT SEE A BRITISH PLANE FLYING DIRECTLY OVER— HEAD—!! THE BLIND SPOT FOR ALL SUBS

LOOK DOWN THERE, LIEUTENANT— A U-BOAT !! JUST UNDER THE SURFACE

YOU'RE RIGHT—I'LL RADIO THE DESTROYERS!

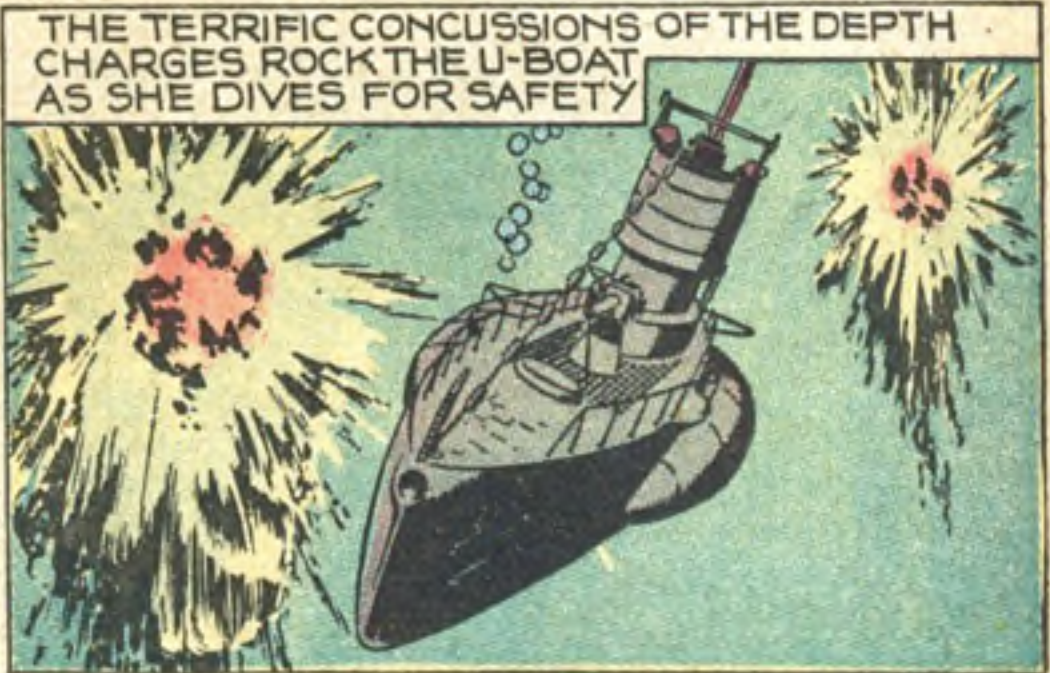
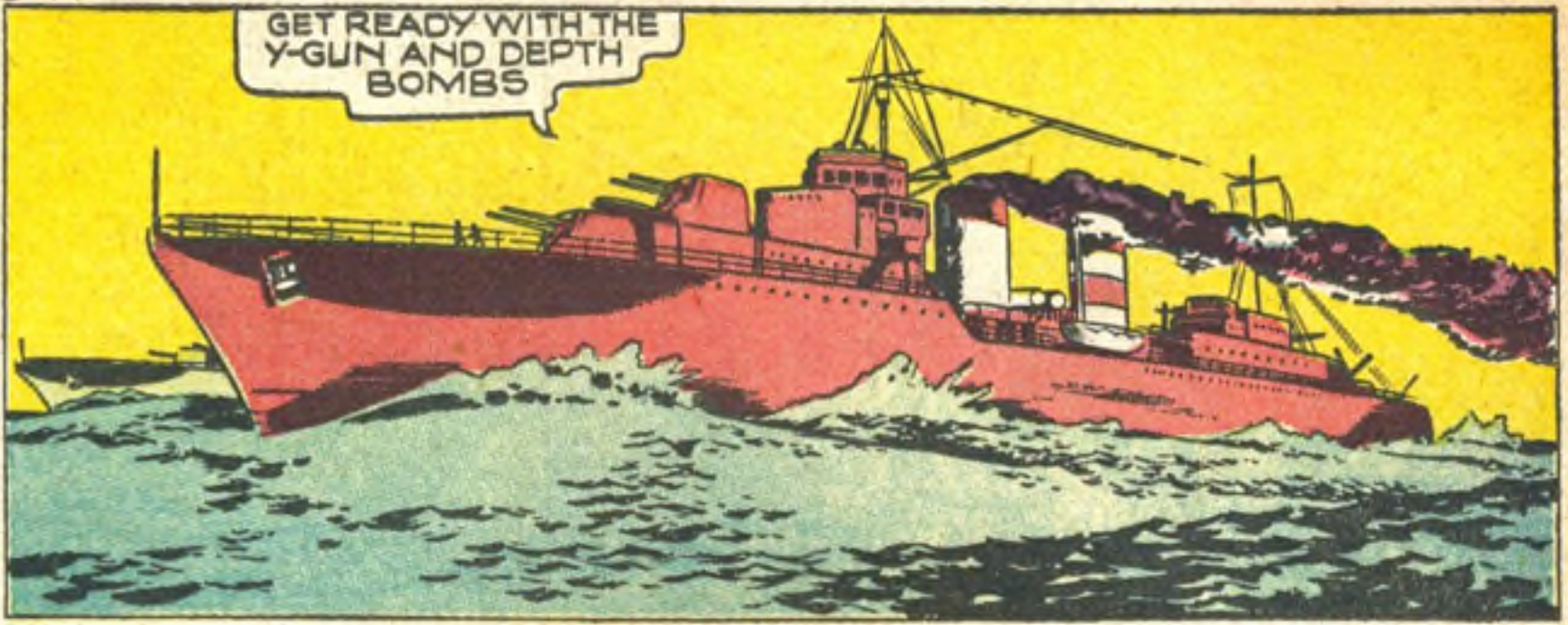


"GERMAN SUB JUST DIVED FOR THE BOTTOM—I'LL CIRCLE OVER HER POSITION— COME AND GET HER—!!"



SCAPA FLOW

THE TWO DESTROYERS RACE TOWARD THE SPOT UNDER FORCED DRAFT



THE TRICK WORKS— THE PLANE REPORTS — — —



SCAPA FLOW

HAVING ELUDED THE BRITISH WARSHIPS, PRIEN'S U-BOAT CONTINUES TO CRUISE FOR THREE DAYS --- EVER ON THE ALERT FOR A BRITISH SHIP



WE ARE TWENTY MILES OFF SCAPA FLOW— WHERE THE BRITISH GRAND FLEET LIES— I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET TOGETHER IN



- GOING IN THERE—? THAT'S MADNESS CAPTAIN—! IT'S—IT'S SUICIDE!!!—THE ENTRANCES ARE JAMMED WITH MINES—NETS—PATROLS— IMPOSSIBLE!



NO ONE WOULD EVER DREAM OF A U-BOAT ENTERING SCAPA FLOW— THEREFORE IT'S POSSIBLE WE MIGHT GET AWAY WITH IT



"THERE'S A FLEET OF CARGO SHIPS GOING INTO THE HARBOR NOW— MUST BE SUPPLY SHIPS—WE'LL FOLLOW 'EM IN"



THE U-BOAT FOLLOWS DIRECTLY IN THE WAKE OF THE CARGO SHIPS

THEY CAN'T PICK US UP ON THEIR HYDROPHONES BECAUSE THEIR OWN ENGINES MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE



FULL ASTERN!—WE'RE IN THE NETS!!! FULL SPEED ASTERN—!!



JUST IN TIME!— THE SUB REVERSES— NOSES DOWN— AND SLIDES BENEATH THE DREADED NET, INTO SCAPA FLOW

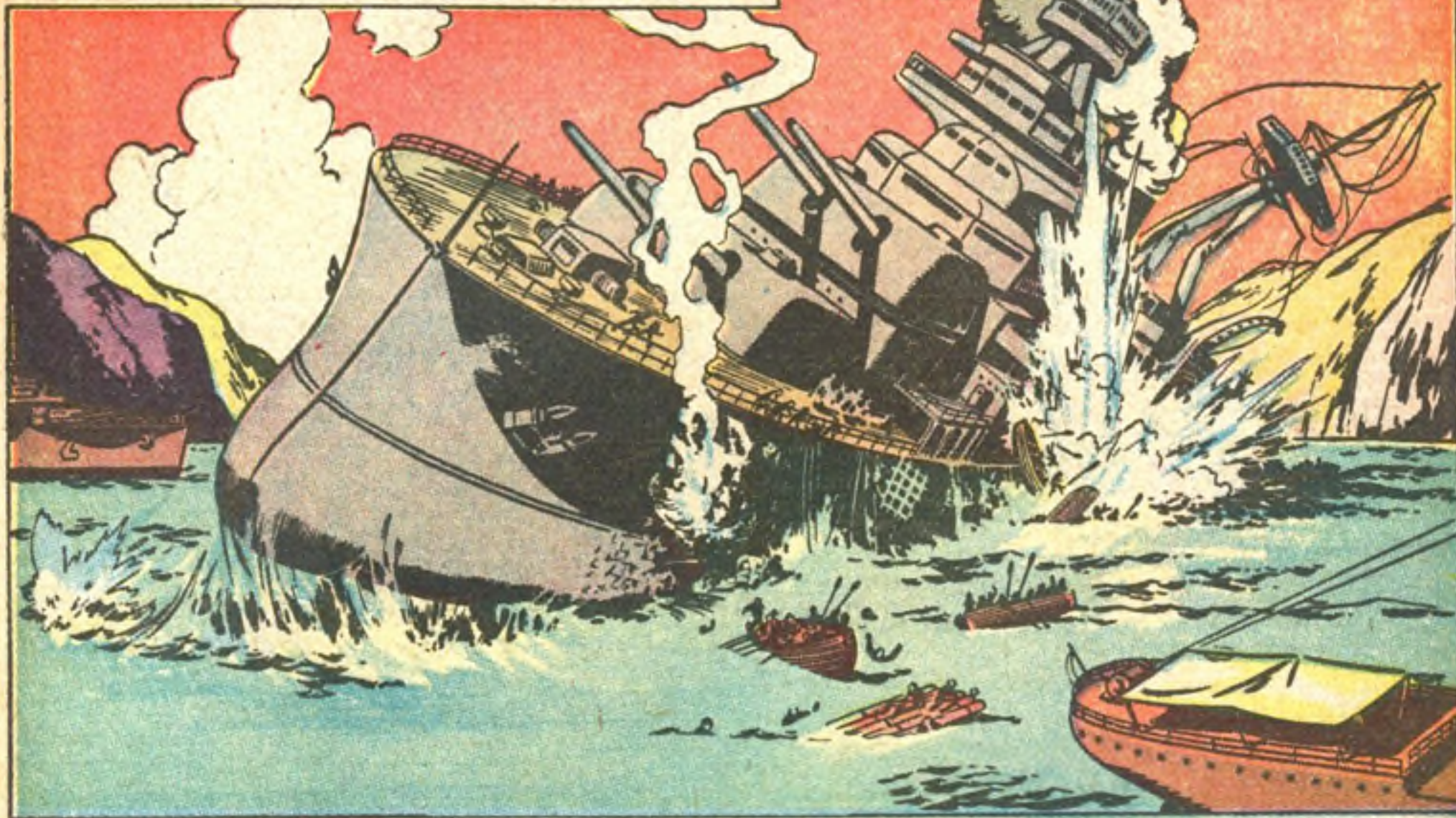


WE'RE IN— NOW WE'LL LAY ON THE BOTTOM AND ATTACK AT DAWN—!!



SCAPA FLOW

DAWN IS HERALDED IN THE GREAT BRITISH NAVAL BASE BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE BOW OF THE "ROYAL OAK"—!! ONE OF THE BIG BATTLESHIPS OF THE FLEET—ANOTHER BLAST AMIDSHIPS—!!—AND STILL ANOTHER !!! — — — THE U-BOAT HAS STRUCK — — —



WE GOT HER, BOYS—!! CRASH DIVE TO THE BOTTOM—



ALL THAT DAY PRIEN KEEPS THE U-BOAT QUIET ON THE BOTTOM WHILE THE BRITISH HUNT FOR HIM— BUT THE NEXT NIGHT THE SUB COMES UP AND LIES CLOSE TO THE HARBOR SHORE —

WE NEED AIR—WE'LL BE MISTAKEN FOR A BRITISH SUB IN THE DARK, SO— WHAT'S THAT—?

AUTOMOBILE HEADLIGHTS! SHINING RIGHT ON US FROM THE BEACH ROAD



BEFORE THE BRITISH CAN LOCATE HIM, PRIEN MANAGES TO GET THE SUB PAST THE MINE FIELDS, THEN HE DIVES FOR THE BOTTOM WITH DEPTH BOMBS BLASTING ALL ABOUT!

THERE'S A BAD LEAK UP FORWARD, SIR— BUT WE'VE PLUGGED IT



BATTERED AND LEAKING, THE U-BOAT MAKES GOOD ITS ESCAPE

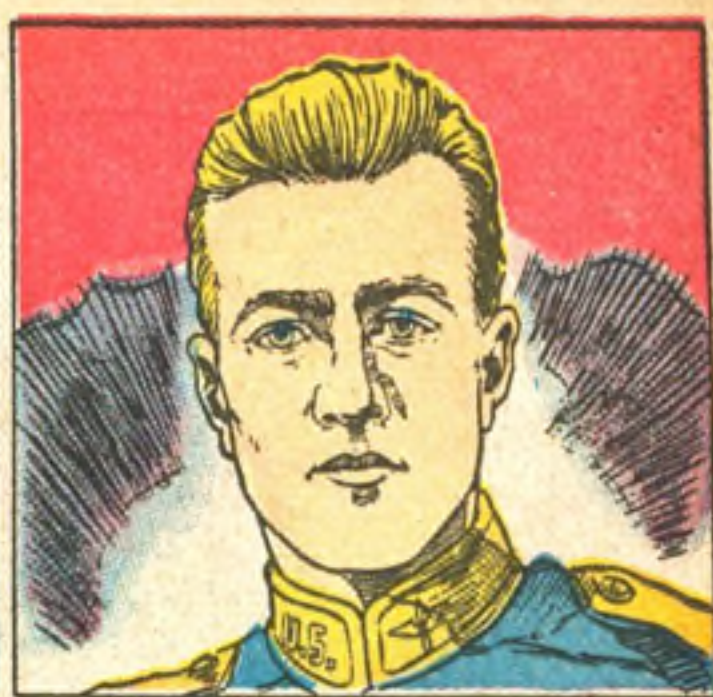


TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER THE U-BOAT LIMPS INTO KIEL— TO THE WELCOME OF THE GERMAN FLEET



LIEUTENANT
FRANK
LUKE
 -WORLD WAR ACE-
 BY ROY HUMPHRIES

FRANK LUKE JR.
 "THE BALLOON BUSTER
 FROM ARIZONA."
 FRANK WAS BORN
 MAY 19, 1897, IN
 PHOENIX, ARIZ. AS
 A YOUTH HE LOVED
 OUTDOOR LIFE, AND
 HAD MANY DARING
 ADVENTURES IN THE
 NAVAHO COUNTRY.



I'LL BE GLAD
 WHEN SCHOOL
 IS OUT, AND I
 CAN GO BACK
 TO THE MINES

IN THE SUMMER HE WORKED IN A COPPER MINE IN AJO, ARIZ., AND IN THE WINTER HE WAS A STUDENT AT THE PHOENIX HIGH SCHOOL . . .



HE WAS AN ALL-ROUND ATHLETE, CAPTAIN OF THE SCHOOL TRACK TEAM, AND PLAYED A GOOD GAME OF BASEBALL AND FOOTBALL . . .



MIND YOUR OWN
 BUSINESS

FRANK'S ABILITY WAS SOON NOTICED AROUND THE MINES, AND A JEALOUS MINER TRIED TO SLOW HIM DOWN, AND WAS THOROUGHLY BEATEN BY LUKE . . .



THE WINNER,
 FRANK LUKE !!

WHEN A PROFESSIONAL PUGILIST APPEARED IN AJO, WITH A FOUR ROUND CHALLENGE FOR ALL COMERS; FRANK ACCEPTED AND KNOCKED HIM OUT IN THE FIRST ROUND . . .



I DO

ON SEPT. 25, 1917, HE WENT TO TUCSON AND ENLISTED IN THE ARMY, AND WAS SENT TO A FLYING SCHOOL IN AUSTIN, TEXAS . . .



NICE GOING
 LUKE

THIS FLYING IS
 FUN

HE COMPLETED HIS FLYING COURSE AT ROCKWELL FIELD, CALIFORNIA, AND WAS READY FOR ACTION AT THE FRONT . . .

FRANK LUKE WAR ACE

YOU'LL HEAR OF ME BEFORE I'M THROUGH, AND I'LL NEVER BE TAKEN PRISONER

GOOD LUCK, FRANK

WHEN HE TOLD HIS FRIENDS AT HOME GOOD-BY, THESE WERE HIS FAMOUS PARTING WORDS, "I'LL NEVER BE TAKEN PRISONER."

HE SAILED FOR FRANCE MARCH 4, 1918, ON THE LEVIATHAN . . .

HIS FIRST NARROW ESCAPE IN FRANCE WAS DURING A 500 FOOT DIVE, HIS SAFTY BELT CAME UNFASTENED AND HE WAS ALMOST THROWN FROM THE PLANE

HIS FIRST VICTIM WAS A FOKKER . . .

I'D LIKE TO GET THAT BALLOON, SIR.

IT'S A DANGEROUS MISSION, LIEUTENANT

HE VOLUNTEERED TO BRING DOWN AN ENEMY BALLOON THAT HAD BEEN UNSUCCESSFULLY ATTACKED BY OUR PLANES SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE . . .

IN A FEW MINUTES THE GERMAN SAUSAGE WAS DOWN IN FLAMES. HIS FIRST VICTORY OVER A BALLOON

WHILE HIS ESCORT OF PLANES ATTACKED A FLIGHT OF FOKKERS, HE SWOOPED DOWN . . .

THROUGH A HAIL OF ARCHIES AND GOT HIS SECOND BALLOON ON SEPT. 14, 1918

PRETTY CLOSE, EH BOYS!

YOU MUST HAVE A CHARMED LIFE!

WHEN HE LANDED HIS SPAD, IT WAS SO TORN WITH GERMAN BULLETS THAT IT WAS DECLARED UNSERVICEABLE . . .

FRANK LUKE WAR ACE



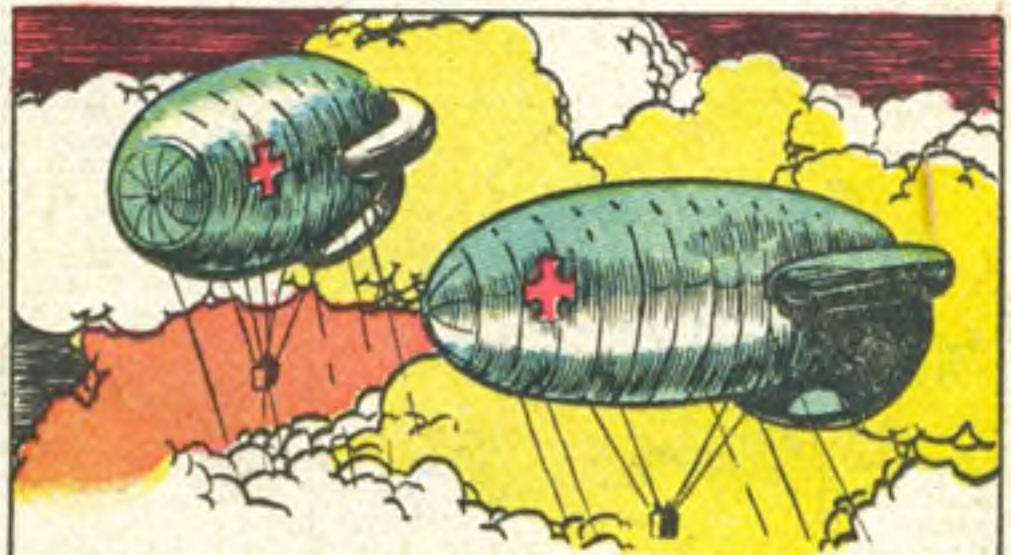
FRANK HAD FOUR PLANES SHOT TO PIECES IN THREE WEEKS . . .



WE MUST GET THIS GUY LUKE

WE WILL SEND THEM UP OVER THOSE CLOUDS

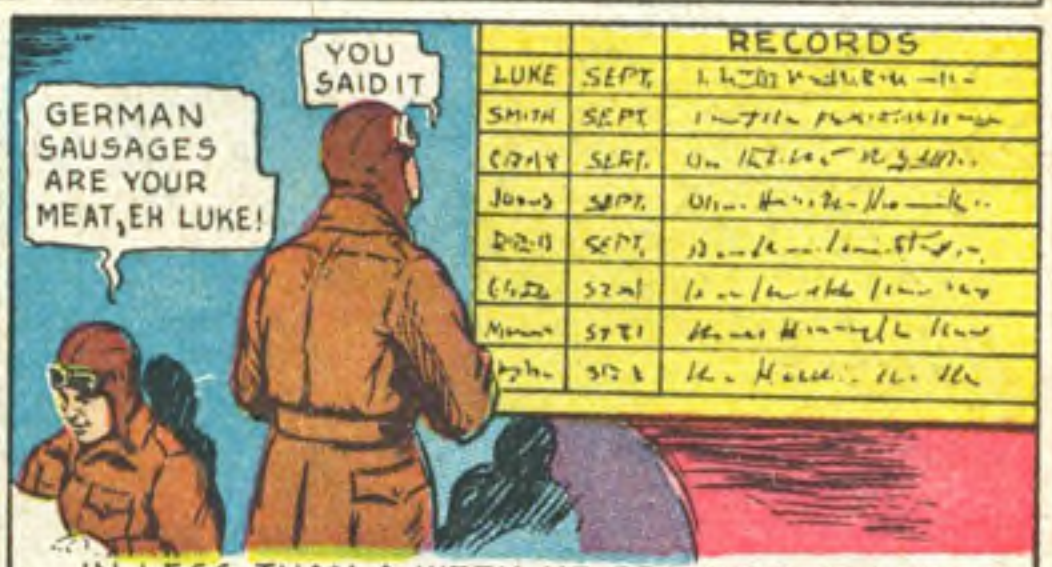
LUKE'S FAME HAD SPREAD INTO GERMANY, SO THEY SET A TRAP FOR HIM . . .



TWO BALLOONS WERE STATIONED NEAR A LARGE FLIGHT OF FOKKERS



HE NOT ONLY BROUGHT DOWN THE BALLOONS, BUT TWO OF THE ATTACKING PLANES ALSO

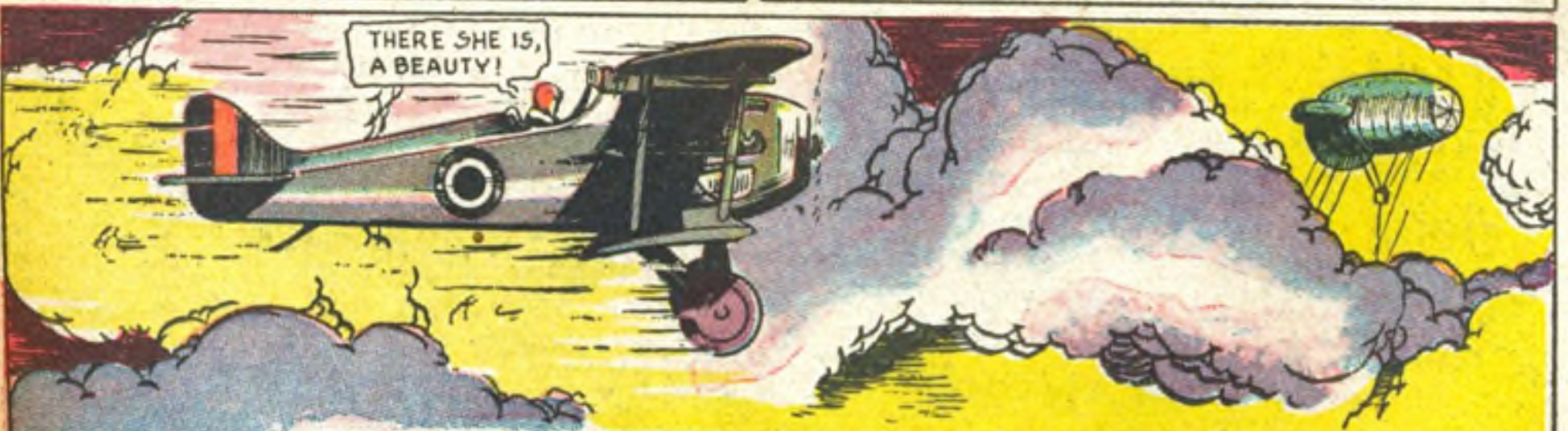


GERMAN SAUSAGES ARE YOUR MEAT, EH LUKE!

YOU SAID IT

RECORDS		
LUKE	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
SMITH	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
CRAY	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
JOHNS	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
DEW	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
ELDER	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
MANN	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18
BROWN	SEPT.	1. 1,200 ft. 10-11-18

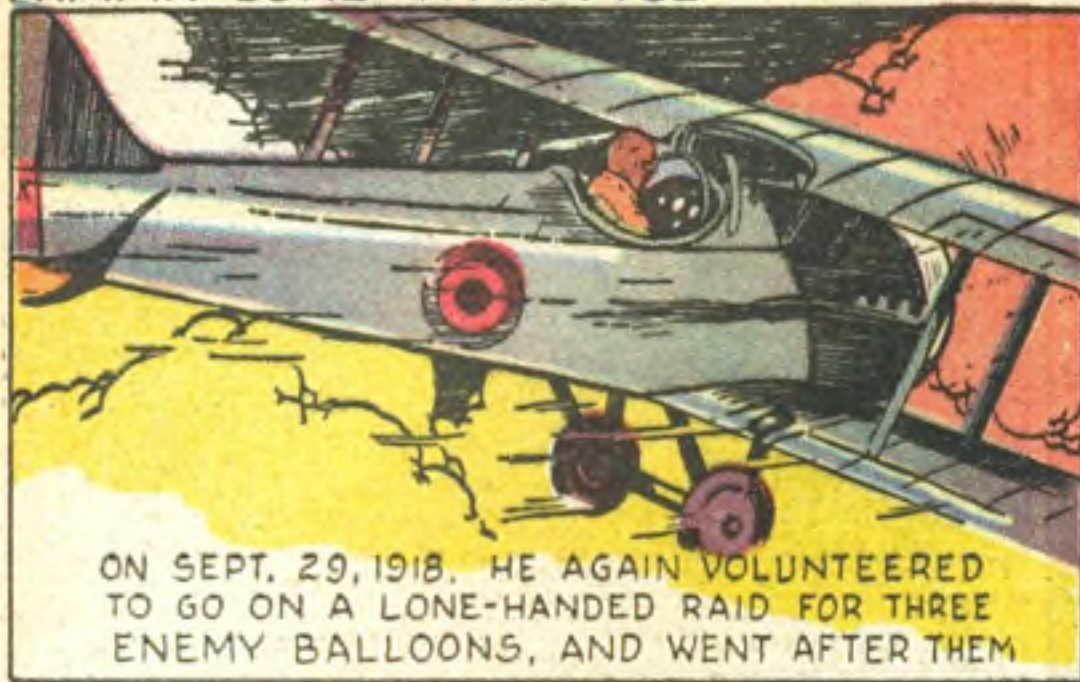
IN LESS THAN A WEEK HE CRASHED 13 ENEMY SHIPS, AND A RECORD OF FIVE IN ONE DAY



THERE SHE IS, A BEAUTY!

ONCE HE FLEW TO THE FRONT OF ANOTHER ARMY CORPS AND BROUGHT DOWN A BALLOON THAT HAD THE ALLIES WORRIED AFTER DESTROYING IT, HE FLEW BACK TO HIS OWN STATION . . .

FRANK LUKE WAR ACE



ON SEPT. 29, 1918, HE AGAIN VOLUNTEERED TO GO ON A LONE-HANDED RAID FOR THREE ENEMY BALLOONS, AND WENT AFTER THEM.



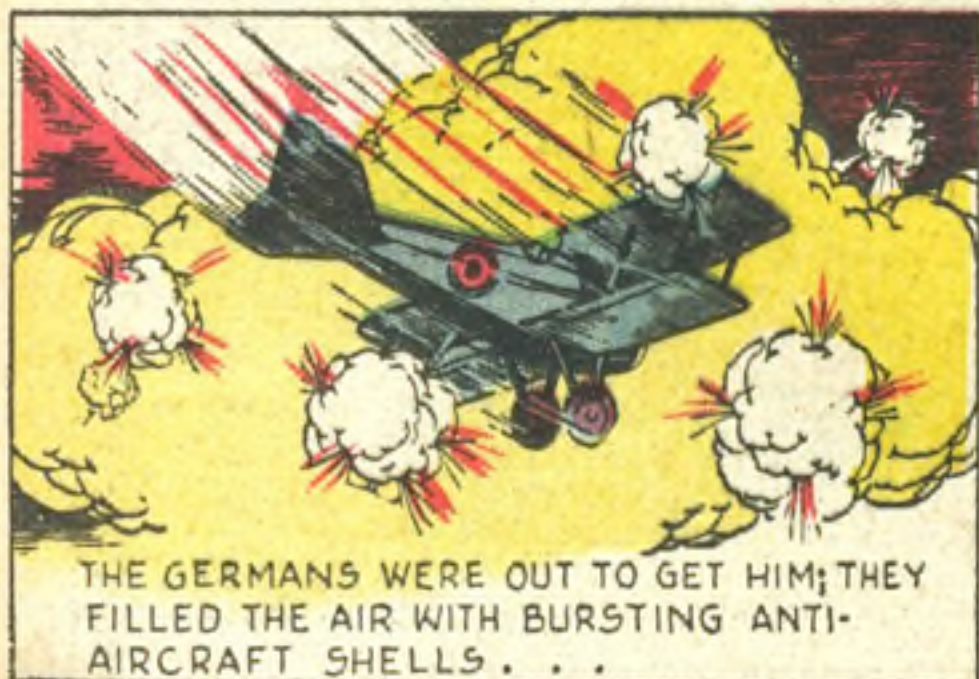
LUKE, YOU ARE A CREDIT TO YOUR COUNTRY

THANK YOU, SIR!

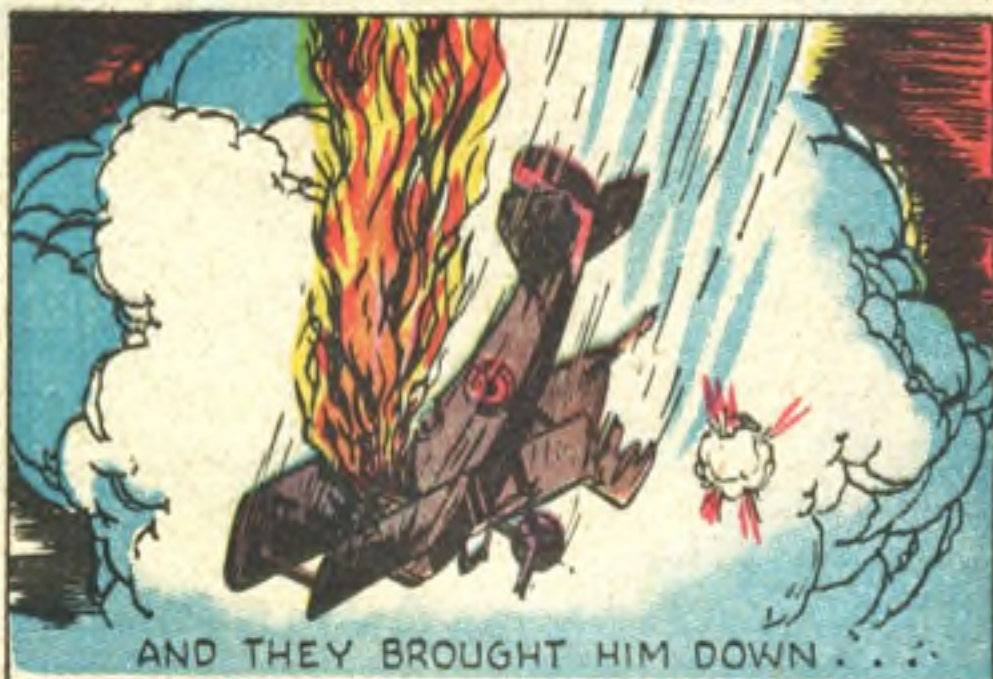
ON ALL FRONTS HE BECAME KNOWN AS THE BALLOON BUSTER FROM ARIZONA. . .



ONE AFTER THE OTHER THE ARIZONA EAGLE SENT THE SAUSAGES DOWN IN FLAMES. . .



THE GERMANS WERE OUT TO GET HIM; THEY FILLED THE AIR WITH BURSTING ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS. . .



AND THEY BROUGHT HIM DOWN. . .



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME PRISONER!

TRUE TO HIS WORD THAT HE WOULD NEVER BE TAKEN PRISONER, HE DREW HIS PISTOL AND FIRED ON THE GERMANS. . .



FOR HIS HEROISM HE WAS AWARDED THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR, THIS NATION'S HIGHEST AWARD. . . LUKE FIELD, HAWAII, WAS NAMED IN HIS HONOR

By HUMPHRIES

IN HIS LABORATORY, SITS SIKANDUR, THE ROBOT MASTER.

THESE ROBOTS ARE AMAZING, SIKANDUR.

YOU SEE, COUNTESS SYLVIA, I AM READY TO MAKE MY BID FOR WORLD POWER.

SIKANDUR

THE ROBOT MASTER.

SIKANDUR, THE ROBOT MASTER AND HIS AID COUNTESS SYLVIA BELIEVE THEY HAVE FOUND THE AVENUE TO WORLD POWER AND DOMINATION THROUGH SIKANDUR'S MAN-LIKE MACHINES THAT THREATEN TO OVERTHROW THE ARMIES OF THE WORLD.

SEE--THEY HAVE TELEVISION PICK-UPS FOR EYES AND MICROPHONES FOR EARS I CAN TUNE IN ON EVERYTHING THEY SEE OR HEAR.

HOW CLEVER YOU ARE, SIKANDUR. OUCH--- WHAT--?

THE COUNTESS RECOILS AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO TOUCH A ROBOT.

BE CAREFUL! EVERY ONE OF THESE ROBOTS IS RED HOT THEY CANNOT BE SEIZED BY THOSE WHOM THEY ATTACK AND THEY START FIRES IMMEDIATELY ON CONTACT!

THEN YOU ARE READY TO STRIKE?

I HAVE ALREADY STRUCK, COUNTESS. MY ROBOTS HAVE ATTACKED AND OVERCOME AN IMPORTANT WORLD POWER BUT THE VICTORY HAS BEEN A HOLLOW ONE

I SEE--AND YOU NEED GOLD, SIKANDUR, TO SUCCESSFULLY MAKE YOUR ROBOTS!

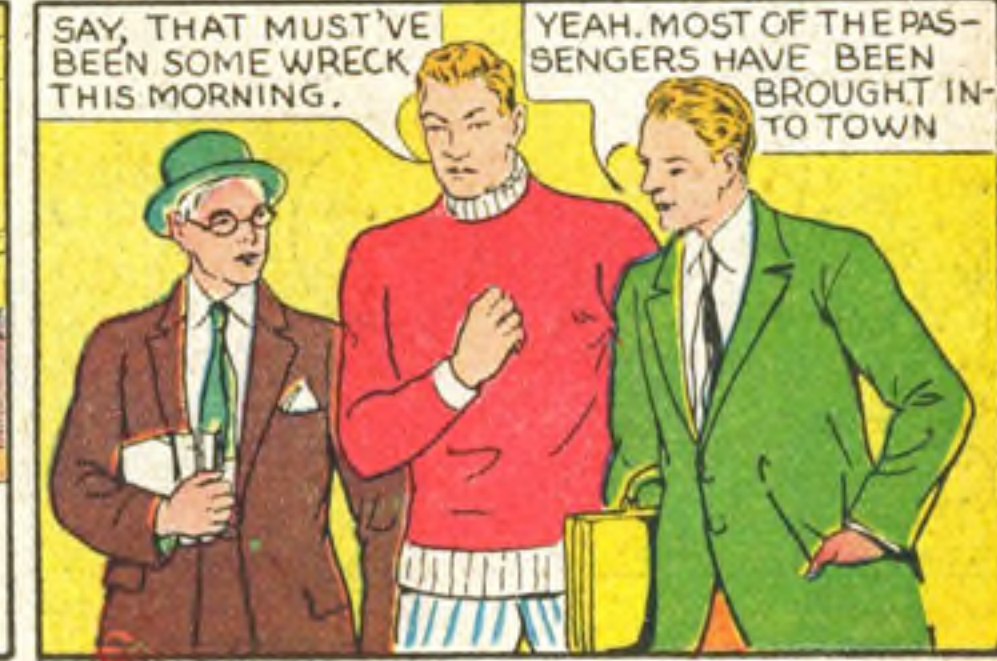
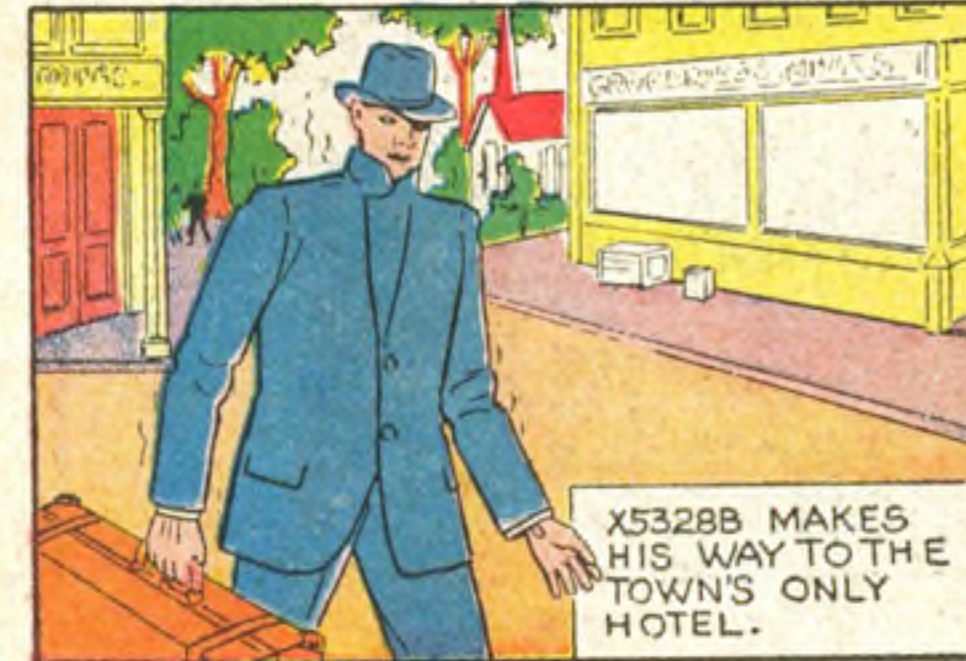
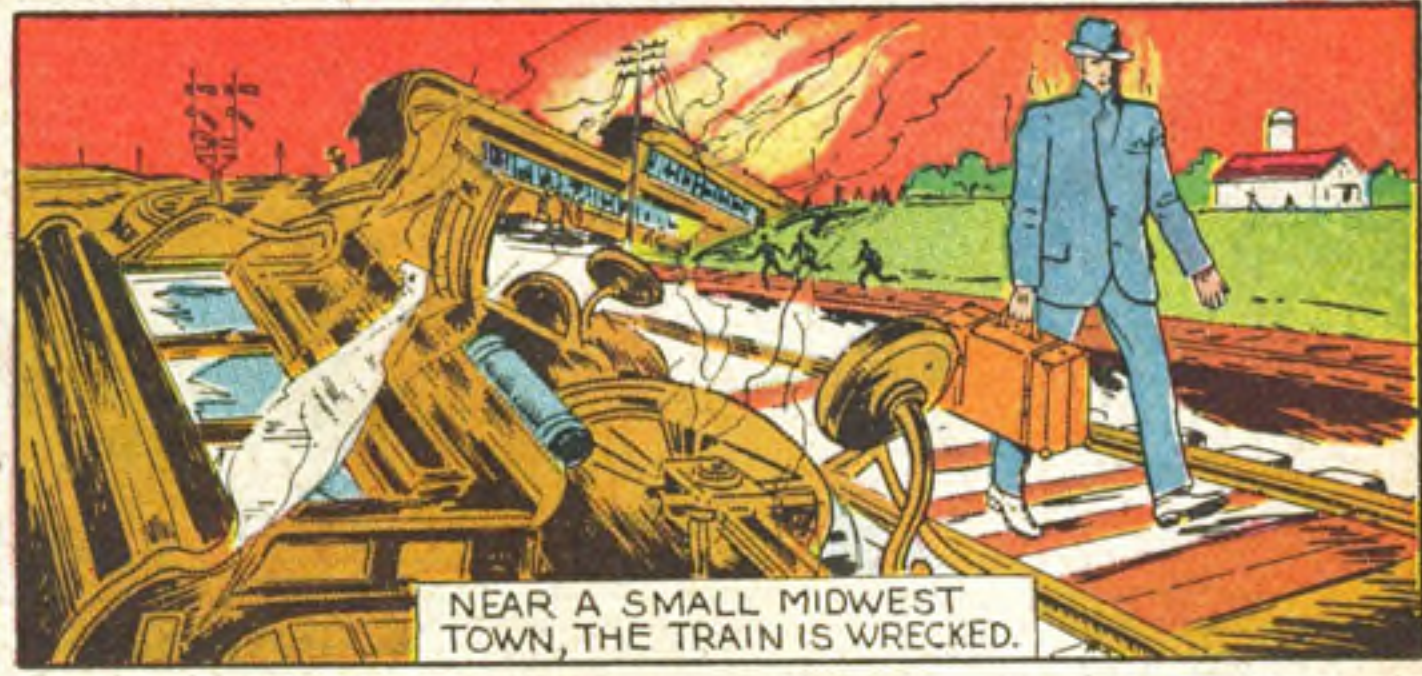
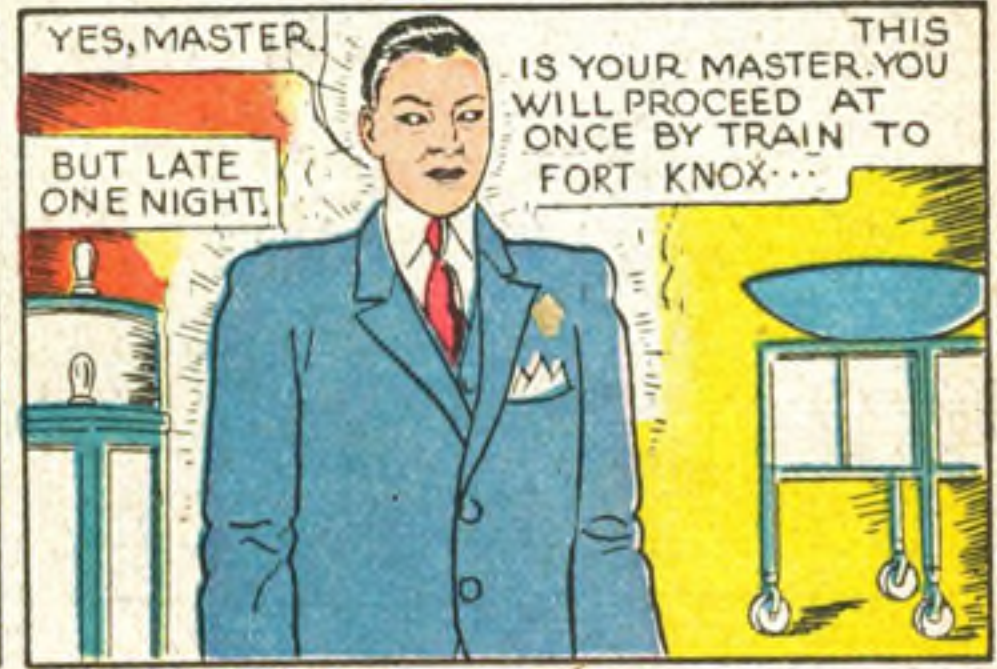
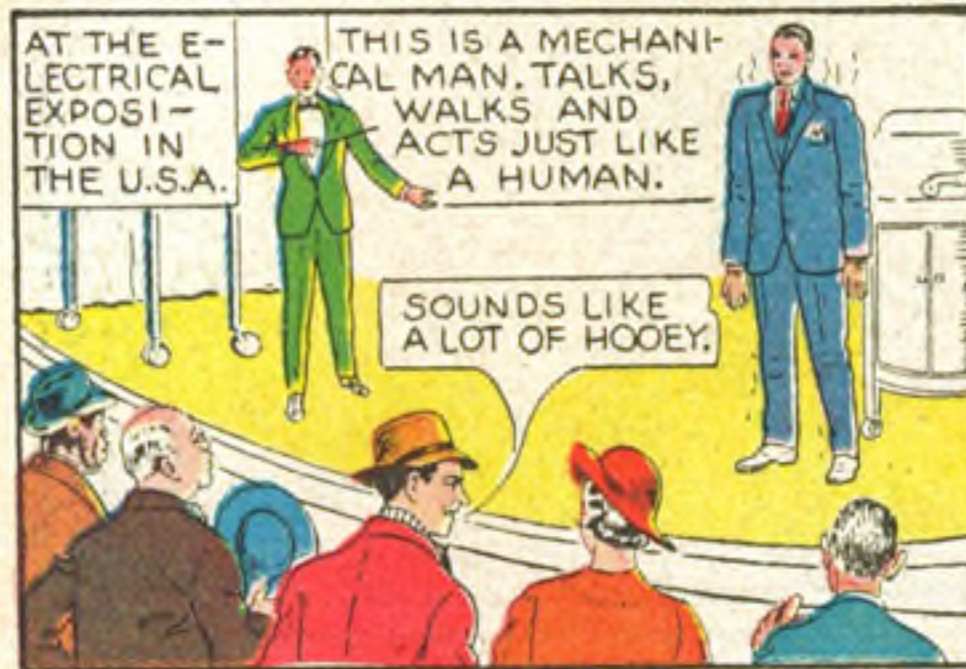
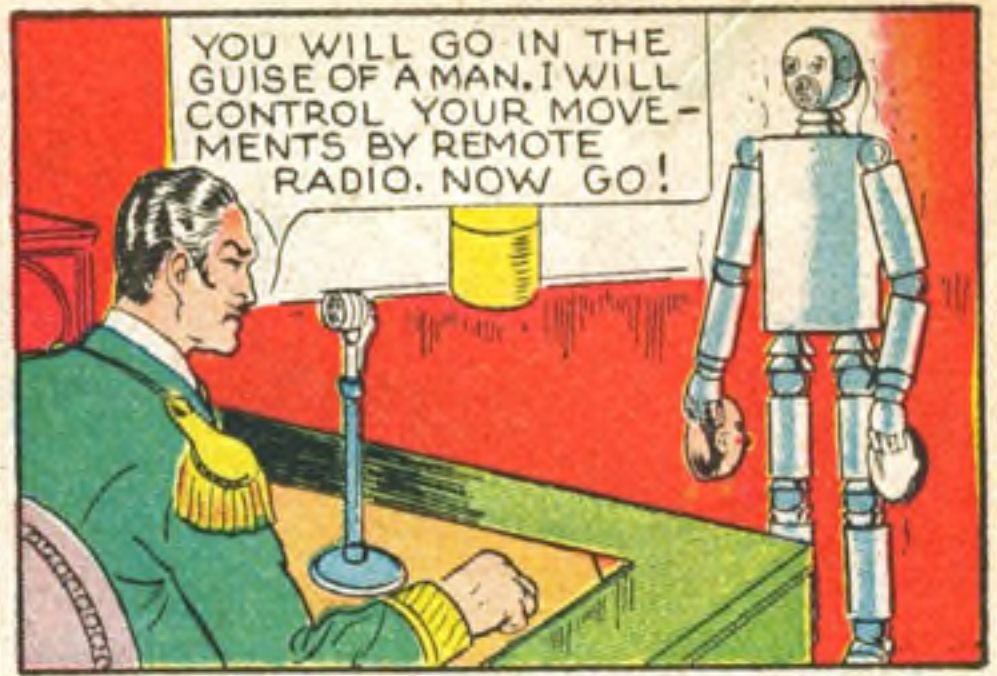
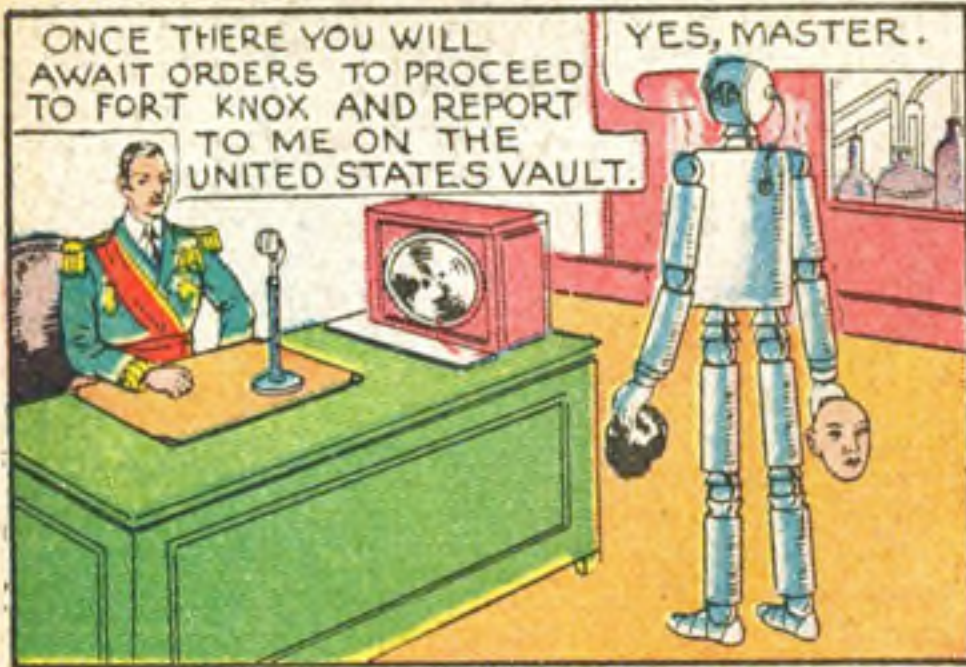
THAT COUNTRY HAD ALREADY SHIPPED ITS GOLD SUPPLY TO THE UNITED STATES FOR SAFE KEEPING

SEND ROBOT X5328B TO SEE ME AT ONCE.

X5328B--YOU WILL BE SENT IMMEDIATELY TO THE UNITED STATES AS A SCIENTIFIC EXHIBIT AT AN ELECTRICAL EXPOSITION.

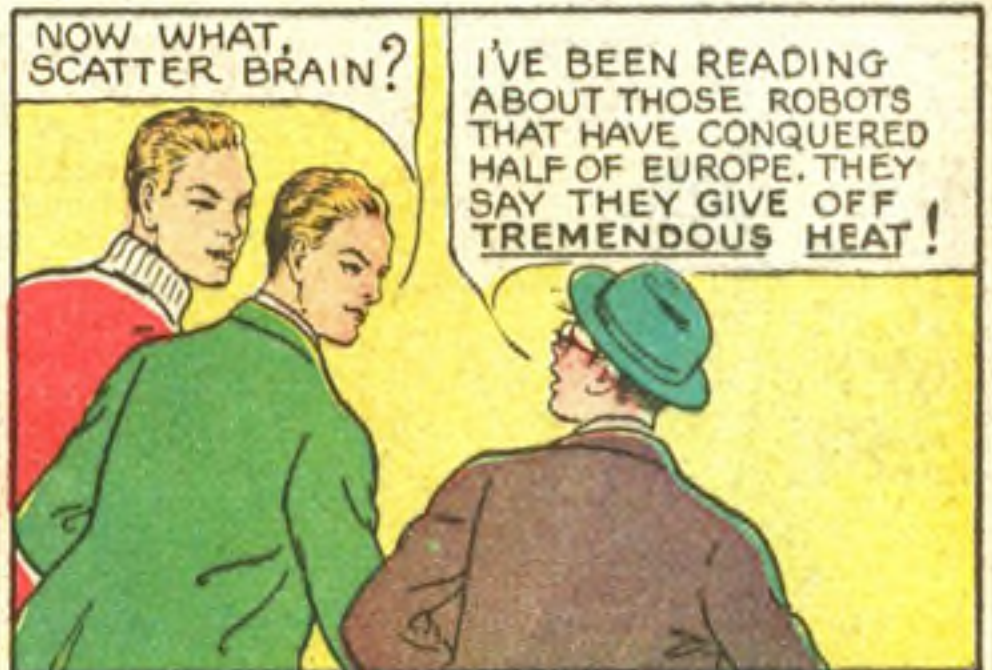
X5328B: YES MASTER.

SIKANDUR THE ROBOT MASTER





JUST AT THAT MOMENT---





WHAT'RE YOU DRIVING AT, LITTLE ONE? IS THAT DELICATE BRAIN OF YOURS GETTING SOFT.

HE'S TAKING A ROOM, SEE? WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY TO GET TO HIM!

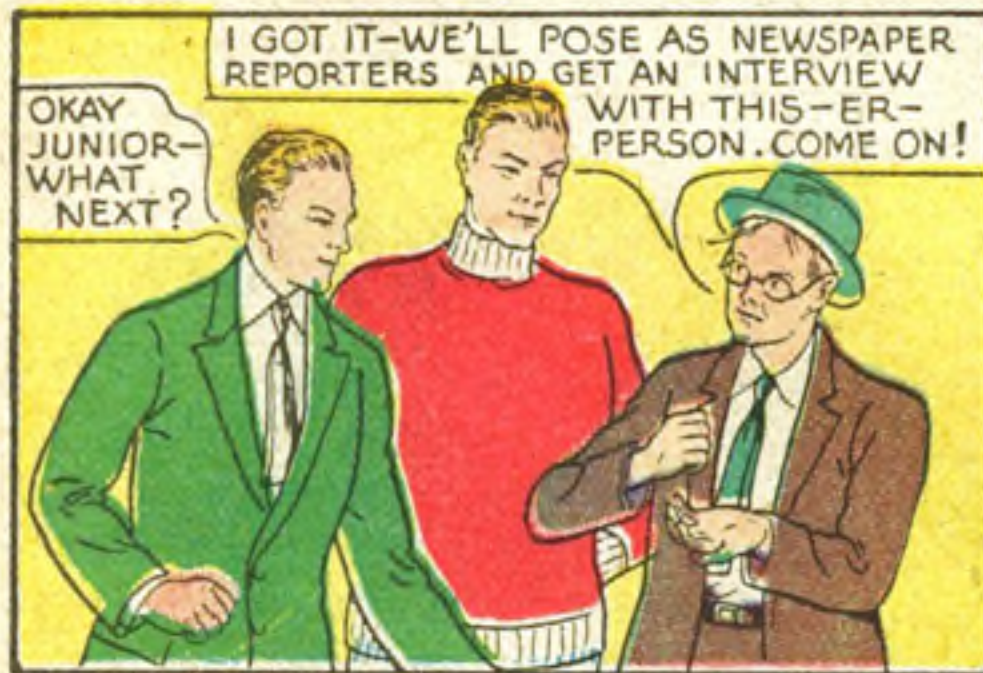


LISTEN FELLOWS - THOSE ROBOTS ARE NO JOKE. THEY'RE GOING TO PICK ON THE U.S.A. NEXT. THEY NEED GOLD AND WE'RE THE GUYS THAT HAVE GOT IT. THIS BIRD MAY BE ONE OF THEM!



MAYBE WE BETTER HUMOR HIM, ED. WE'VE GOT NOTHING ELSE TO DO AND THIS MIGHT BE FUN.

WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH OUR LITTLE CHUM HERE, BILL - SEND FOR A STRAIGHT JACKET?



OKAY JUNIOR - WHAT NEXT?

I GOT IT - WE'LL POSE AS NEWSPAPER REPORTERS AND GET AN INTERVIEW WITH THIS - ER - PERSON. COME ON!



OKAY SONNY BOY. HERE GOES!

CHARLEY, THE CLERK, SAYS THIS IS THE ROOM HE TOOK.



REPORTERS? INTERVIEW?

THAT'S RIGHT. HE'S BEEN IN A TRAIN WRECK, HASN'T HE? WE'LL ASK HIM SOME ROUTINE QUESTIONS AND IF HE'S OKAY, THERE'S NO HARM DONE.

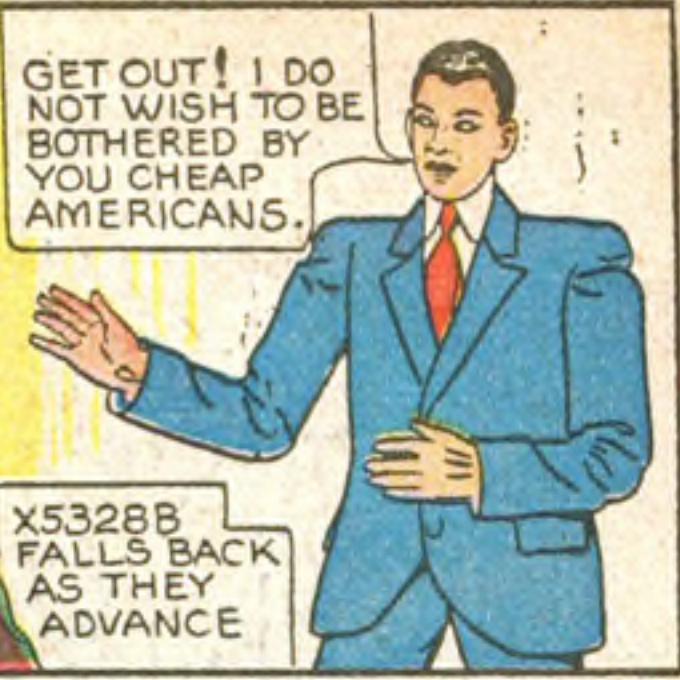


WHAT-DO-
-YOU-WANT?

IN RESPONSE
TO THEIR
KNOCK.



WE'RE REPORTERS SIR. WE UN-
DERSTAND YOU WERE IN A TRAIN
WRECK THIS MORNING?



GET OUT! I DO
NOT WISH TO BE
BOTHERED BY
YOU CHEAP
AMERICANS.

X5328B
FALLS BACK
AS THEY
ADVANCE



CHEAP AMERICANS EH?
LISTEN BROTHER- YOU
CANT TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT.

STAND BACK I TELL
YOU! YOU AND YOUR
DISGUSTING COUN-
TRY WILL SUFFER
SOON ENOUGH!



I'LL MAKE YOU EAT
THOSE WORDS,
YOU---! OW!

I WARNED YOU.
DONT LAY A HAND
ON ME AGAIN.



DON'T LET HIM
GET AWAY, BILL.
GET HIM!

YOU WERE RIGHT KID-
YOU WERE RIGHT!
THAT GUY'S RED HOT!



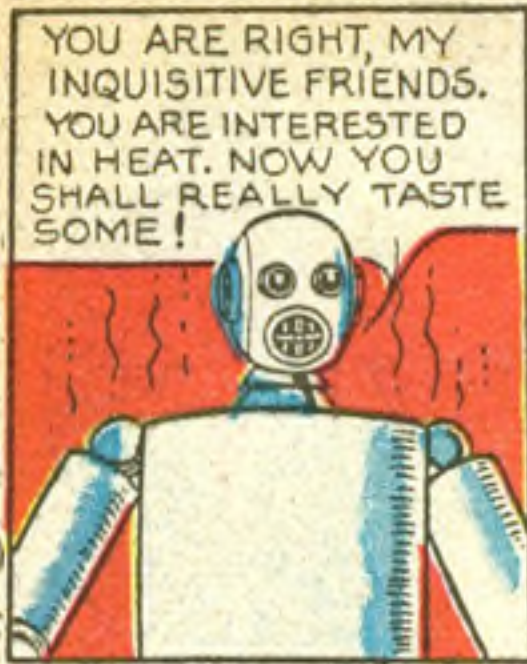
COME HERE YOU. SAY-WHAT THE---?
ONE OF HIS FINGERS- BROKEN OFF!
IT'S MADE OF METAL!!!



LOOK-HE'S
TAKING OFF
HIS SUIT.
ASBESTOS!



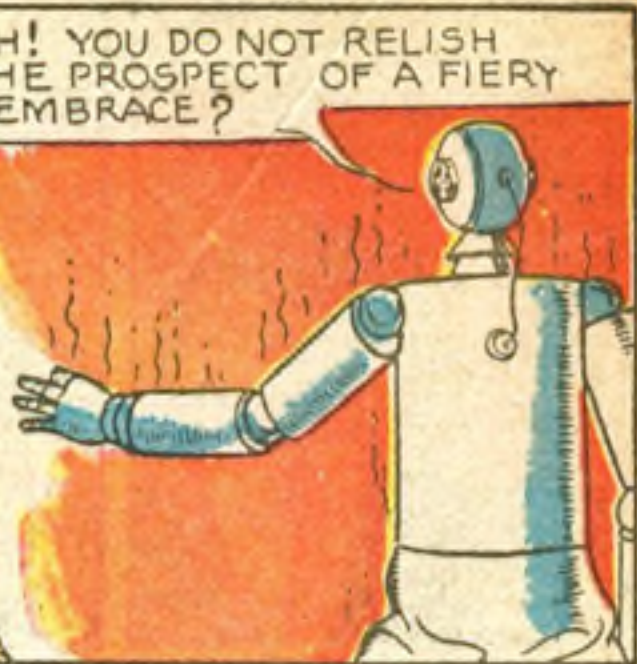
VERY WELL, YOU YOUNG
FOOLS! NOW YOU KNOW
TOO MUCH AND YOU
WILL NEVER LIVE TO
TELL IT!



YOU ARE RIGHT, MY INQUISITIVE FRIENDS. YOU ARE INTERESTED IN HEAT. NOW YOU SHALL REALLY TASTE SOME!



LOOK OUT FELLOWS! HE'LL BURN YOU TO A CRISP IF HE EVER GETS YOU!



AH! YOU DO NOT RELISH THE PROSPECT OF A FIERY EMBRACE?



MEANWHILE, AT SIKANDUR'S HEADQUARTERS.

X5328B! X5328B! YOU FOOL- YOU WILL SPOIL ALL OUR PLANS! STOP AT ONCE- AND LISTEN TO ME!

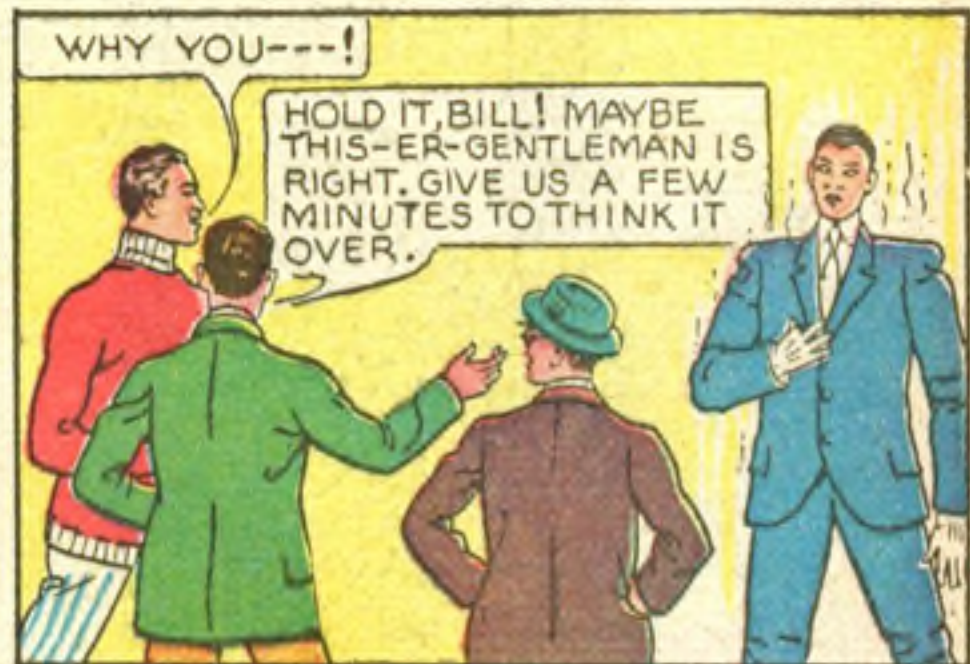


THE SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE OF THOSE THREE WILL START AN INVESTIGATION. MAKE A DEAL WITH THEM-OFFER THEM WEALTH AND POWER-ANYTHING! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



X5328B SUDDENLY CHANGES HIS TACTICS.

GENTLEMEN, I SEE YOU ARE TOO SMART FOR ME AND YOU KNOW MUCH. YOU MAY NAME YOUR OWN PRICE, IF YOU WILL JOIN ME AND HELP TO OVERTHROW YOUR COUNTRY.



WHY YOU---

HOLD IT, BILL! MAYBE THIS-ER-GENTLEMAN IS RIGHT. GIVE US A FEW MINUTES TO THINK IT OVER.



SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA? IF YOU THINK--

DON'T BE SILLY, BILL. YOU DON'T THINK FOR A MINUTE I'D TURN TRAITOR AND HELP THOSE FIENDS!

IN AN ANTE ROOM

BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN. LET'S PRETEND TO AGREE TO HIS TERMS. THAT'LL HELP US TO GET AWAY FROM HERE AND WORK OUT A MEANS OF DESTROYING HIM.

I GET IT!

OKAY, BROTHER-WELL TALK TURKEY WITH YOU. BUT WE WANT PLENTY.

GOOD! I HAVE A CONTRACT ALREADY DRAWN UP. LOOK!

A MOMENT LATER

NEEDLESS TO SAY THINGS WILL GO BADLY WITH ANY INDIVIDUAL WHO VIOLATES THIS AGREEMENT.

THERE! THAT'S THE LAST SIGNATURE. SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED.

OKAY. GOODBYE, MR-ER-MR.-

X5328B!

X5328B! BOY-WAS THAT A NARROW ESCAPE! THAT THING COULD HAVE BURNT US ALL TO A CRISP!

FELLOWS-THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. WE'VE GOT TO ACT QUICK TO STOP THIS MENACE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WAS JUST A BREEZE COMPARED TO WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, BILL, ANYWAY WE'LL SOON SEE.

TELEVISION TORPEDO

IT'S FOLLOWING US !!!

WAR'S NEWEST WEAPON

IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR OF 1914-1918 THERE WERE SUICIDE SQUADS, THE BRAVEST AND BEST. AIRMEN GAVE THEIR LIVES IN HOPELESS ENCOUNTERS...



I PICKED YOU, SGT. MURPHY, YOU'RE THE BEST GUNNER IN THE WHOLE SQUADRON.

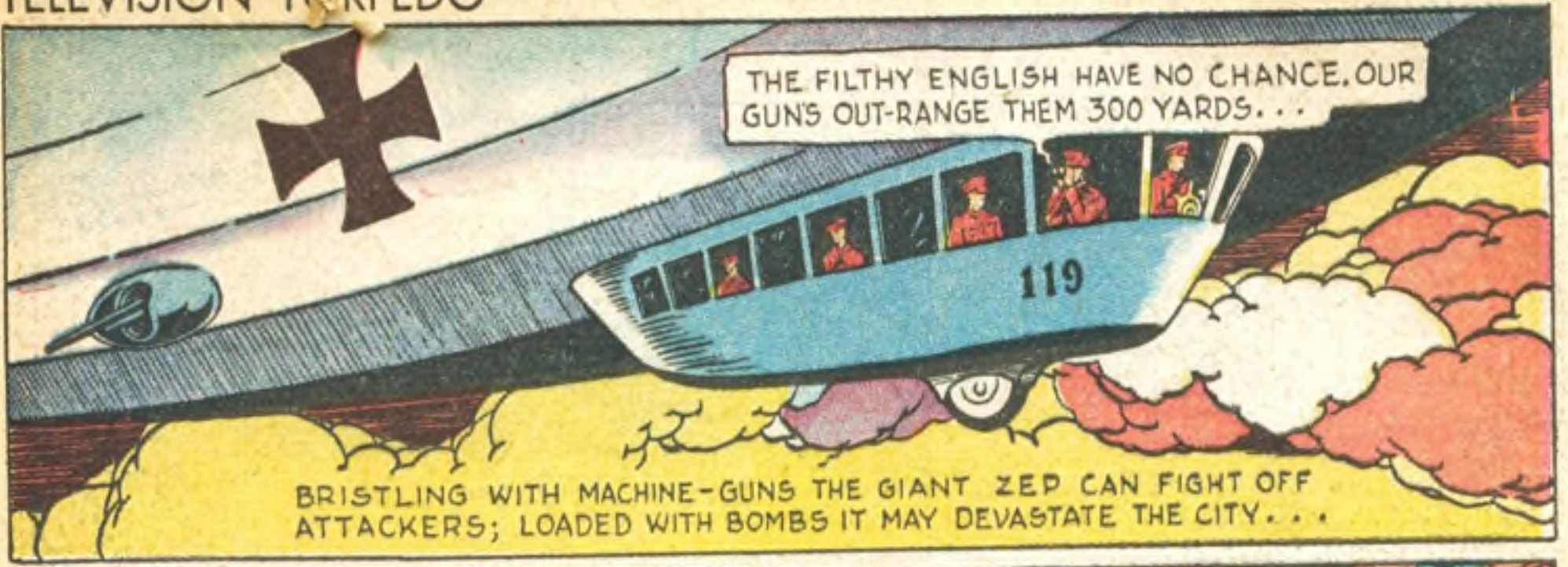
IT'S AN HONOR, SIR, YOU'RE OUR BEST PILOT.

THREE OF THE BEST ARE CHOSEN

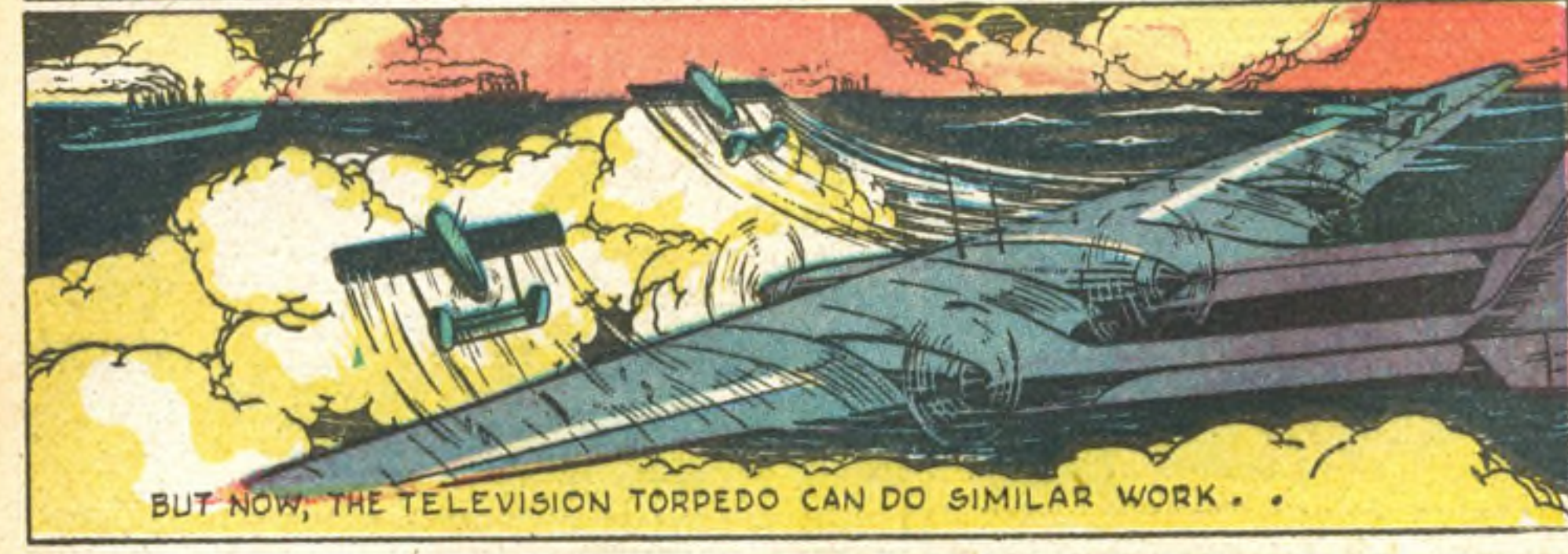
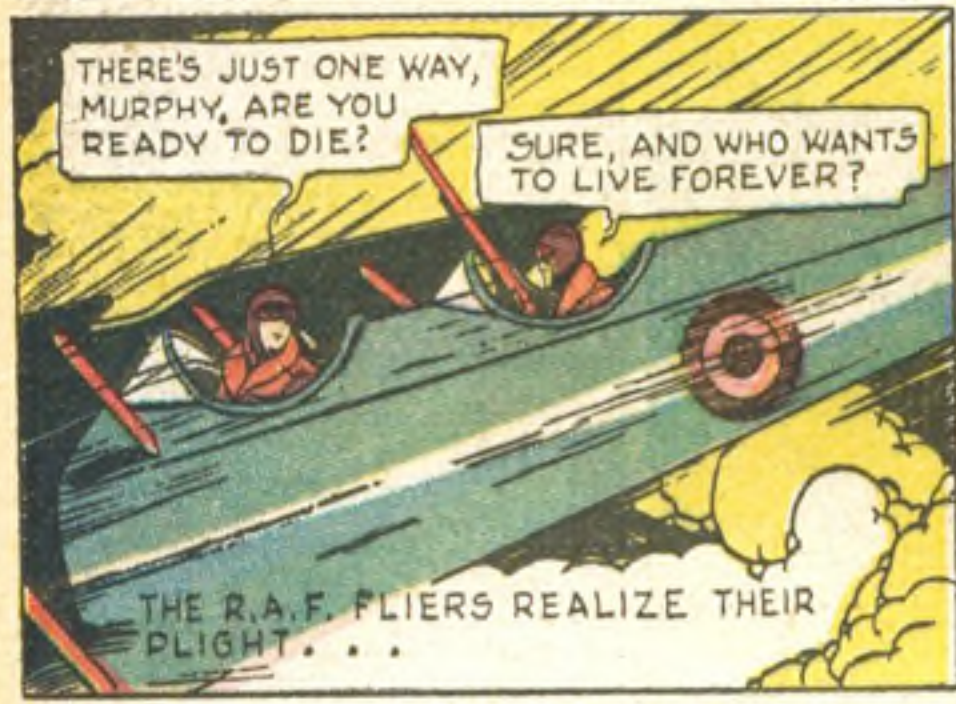
LOAD UP WITH INCENDIARY BULLETS, MURPHY, WE'LL TRY TO BURN THEM.

LT. RADCLIFFE AND SGT. MURPHY REACH LONDON AND SIGHT THE ZEPPELINS...

TELEVISION TORPEDO

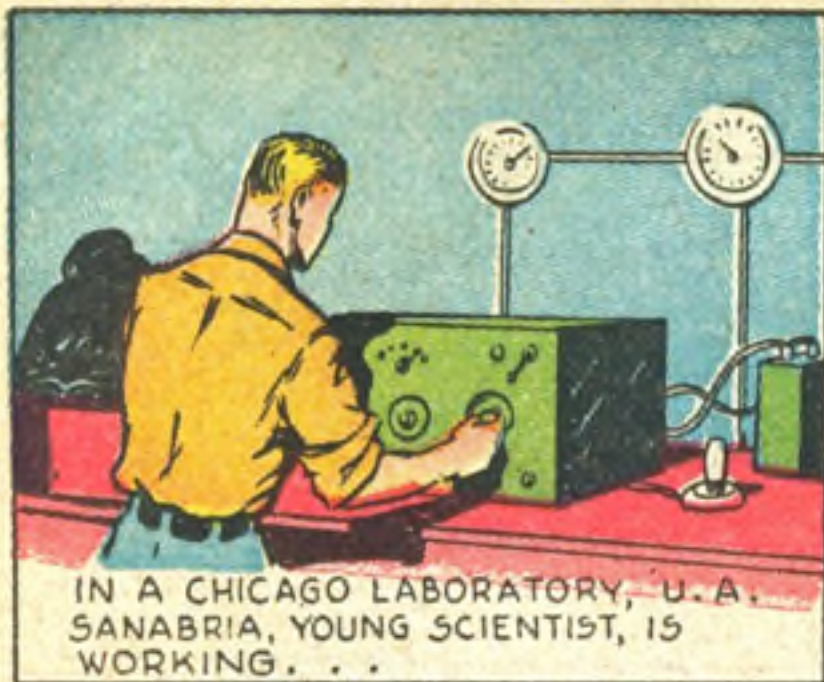


BRISTLING WITH MACHINE-GUNS THE GIANT ZEP CAN FIGHT OFF ATTACKERS; LOADED WITH BOMBS IT MAY DEVASTATE THE CITY...

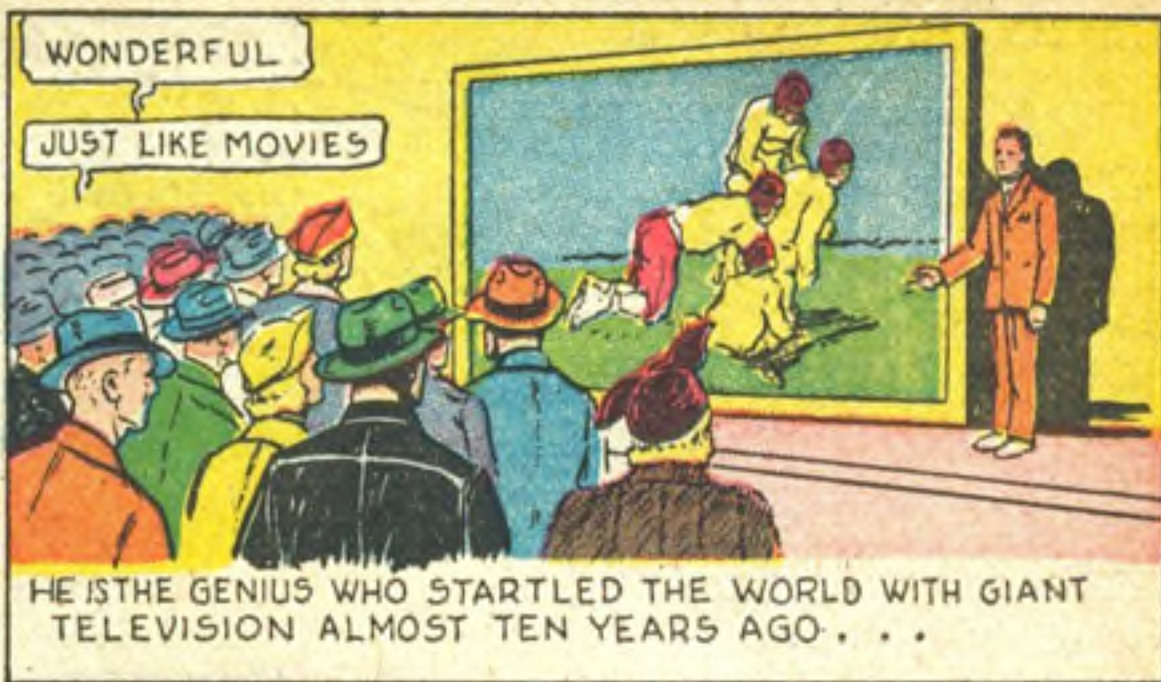


BUT NOW, THE TELEVISION TORPEDO CAN DO SIMILAR WORK...

TELEVISION TORPEDO

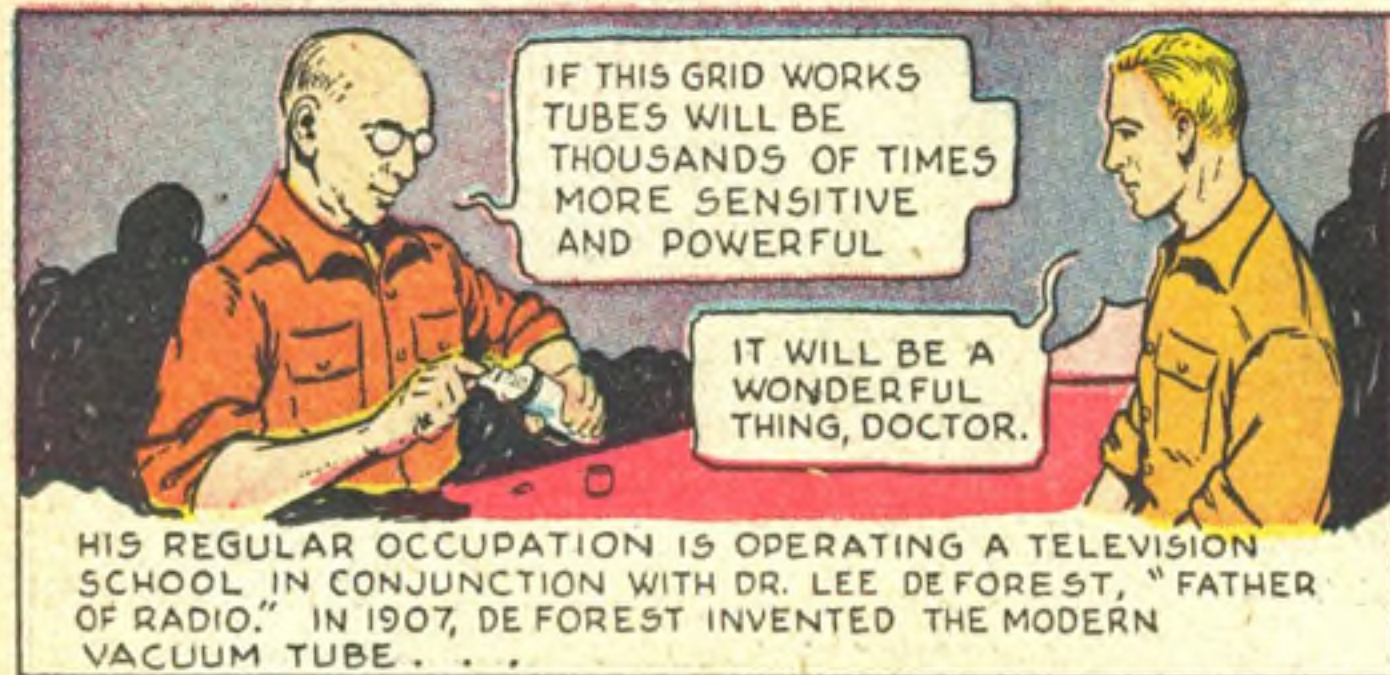


IN A CHICAGO LABORATORY, U. A. SANABRIA, YOUNG SCIENTIST, IS WORKING. . .



WONDERFUL
JUST LIKE MOVIES

HE IS THE GENIUS WHO STARTLED THE WORLD WITH GIANT TELEVISION ALMOST TEN YEARS AGO. . .

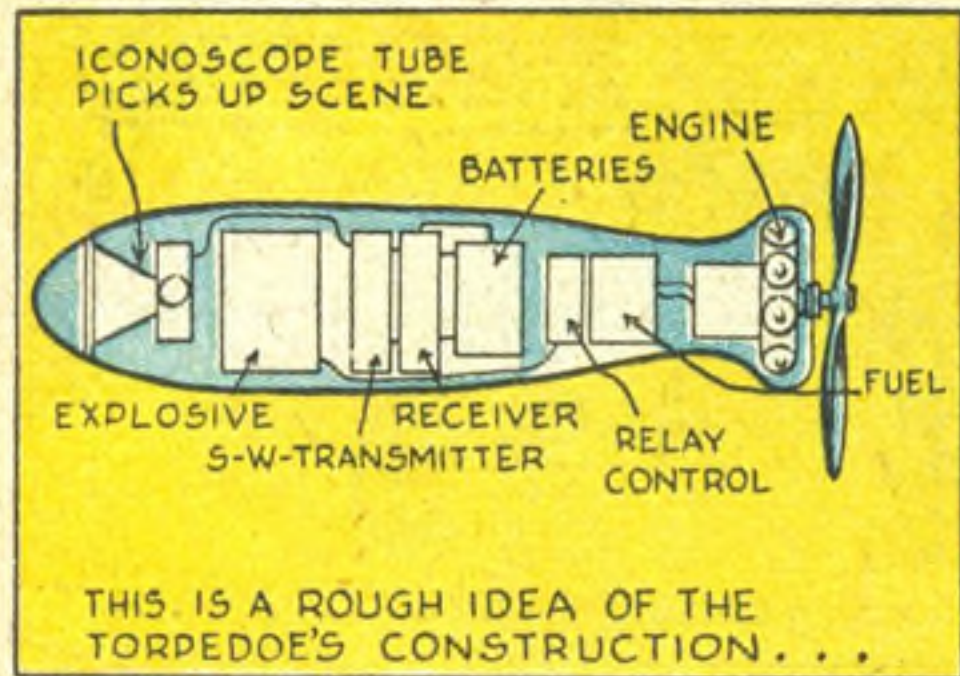


IF THIS GRID WORKS TUBES WILL BE THOUSANDS OF TIMES MORE SENSITIVE AND POWERFUL

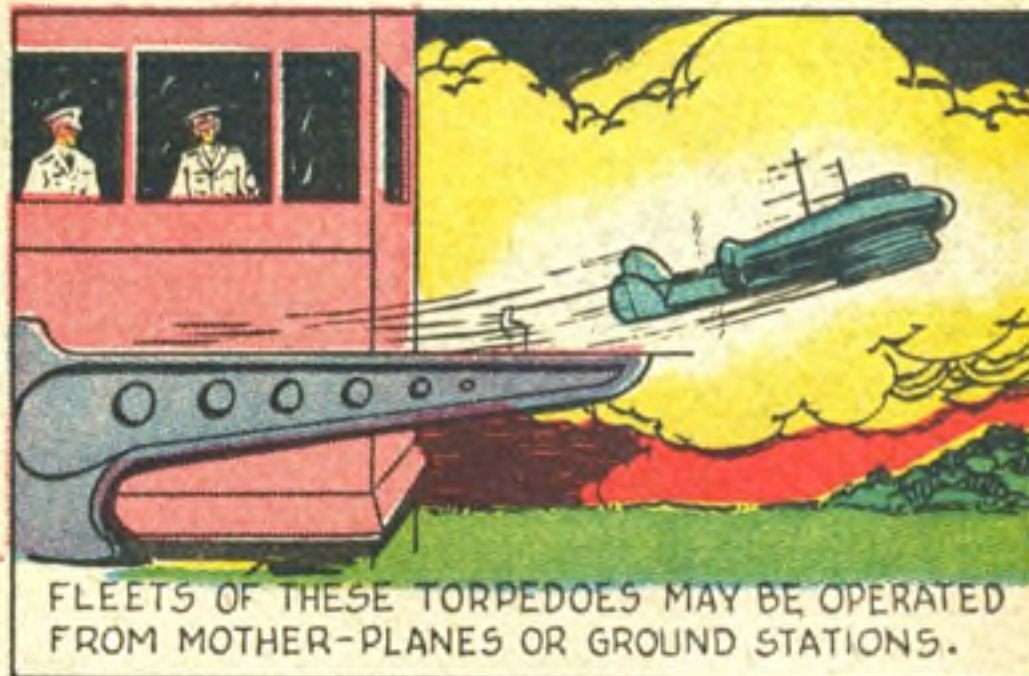
IT WILL BE A WONDERFUL THING, DOCTOR.

HIS REGULAR OCCUPATION IS OPERATING A TELEVISION SCHOOL IN CONJUNCTION WITH DR. LEE DE FOREST, "FATHER OF RADIO." IN 1907, DE FOREST INVENTED THE MODERN VACUUM TUBE. . .

THERE IS NOT A SET TO-DAY, EXCEPT FOR THE SIMPLEST CRYSTAL SET. THAT DOES NOT USE DE FOREST INVENTIONS. NOW COMES THE TELEVISION FLYING TORPEDO WHICH SANABRIA HAS OFFERED TO THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.



THIS IS A ROUGH IDEA OF THE TORPEDOE'S CONSTRUCTION. . .



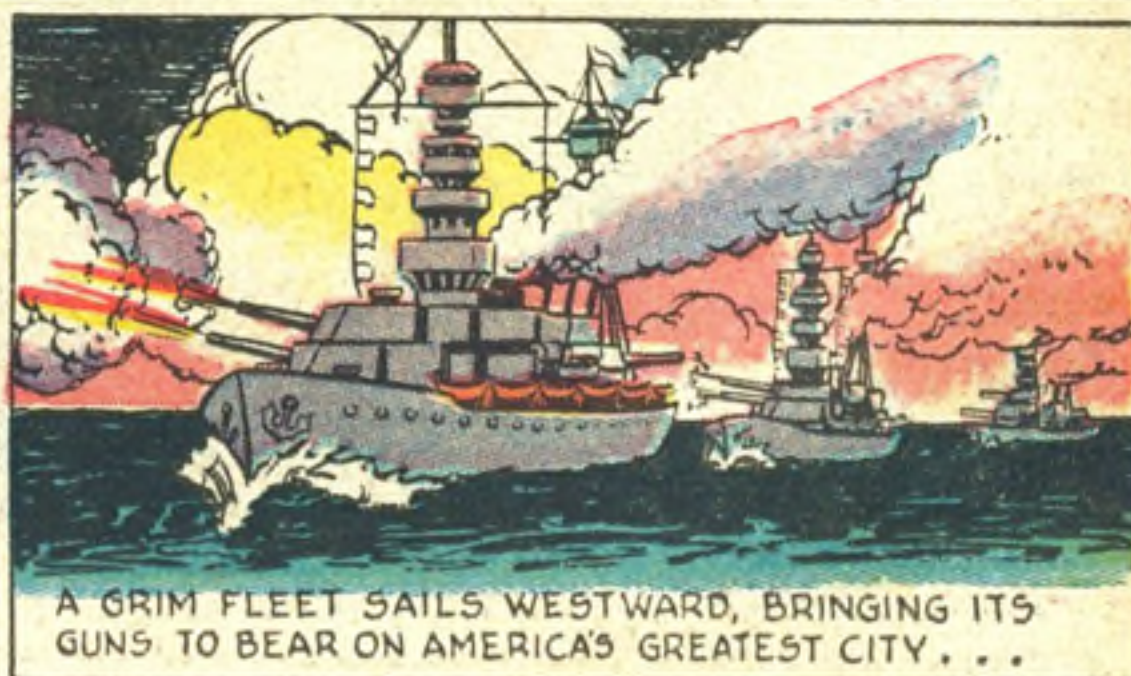
FLEETS OF THESE TORPEDOES MAY BE OPERATED FROM MOTHER-PLANES OR GROUND STATIONS.



SIR, OUR RADIO PATROL REPORTS AN ENEMY FLEET OFF NEW YORK HARBOR

PREPARE TO LAUNCH TORPEDOES SERGEANT!

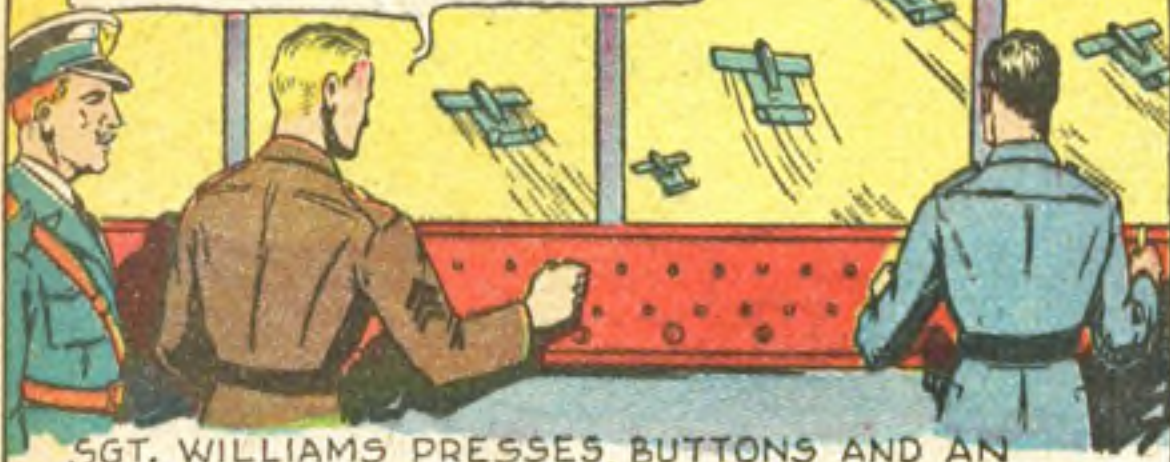
PERHAPS IN SOME FUTURE WAR.



A GRIM FLEET SAILS WESTWARD, BRINGING ITS GUNS TO BEAR ON AMERICA'S GREATEST CITY. . .

TELEVISION TORPEDO

I HAVE RELEASED TWENTY TELEVISION TORPEDOES, SIR.



SGT. WILLIAMS PRESSES BUTTONS AND AN AVENGING FLIGHT IS LOOSED . . .



EACH TORPEDO TRANSMITS AN IMAGE TO A SCREEN BEFORE THE OPERATOR, BUT LET'S FOLLOW TORPEDO NO. 13 .

THEY'VE LAUNCHED A PLANE, COLONEL, ANY ORDERS?



AN ENEMY PLANE COMES INTO VIEW . . .

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT PLANE BEFORE IT BOMBS THE CITY!



A NEW TORPEDO IS LAUNCHED, TORPEDO NO. 21 TAKES OVER 13'S ASSIGNMENT, AS THE SCREEN SHOWS



WHILE GOOD OLD NO. 13 OVERTAKES THE PLANE . . .

IT MUST BE MAGIC, IT FOLLOWS US WHICHEVER WAY WE TURN



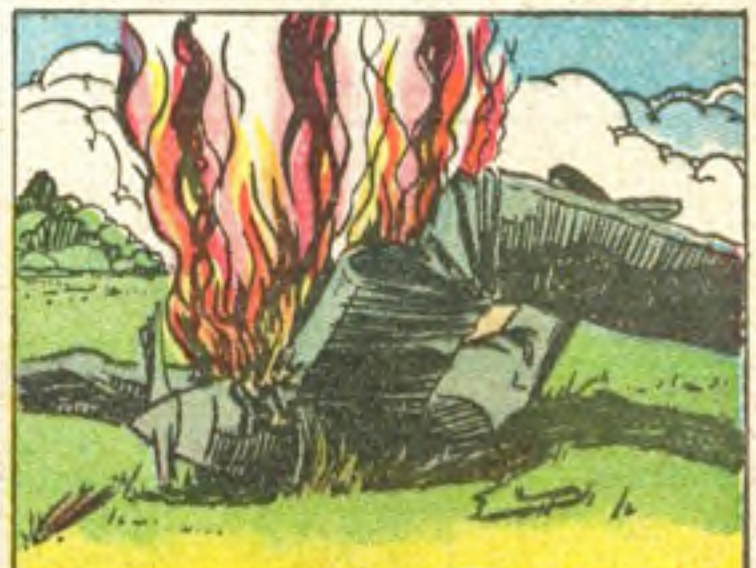
THE MEN IN THE ENEMY PLANE SPOT THE PURSUING TORPEDO.

HAS THE ENEMY HIT TORPEDO 13 OR HAS IT REACHED ITS MARK?



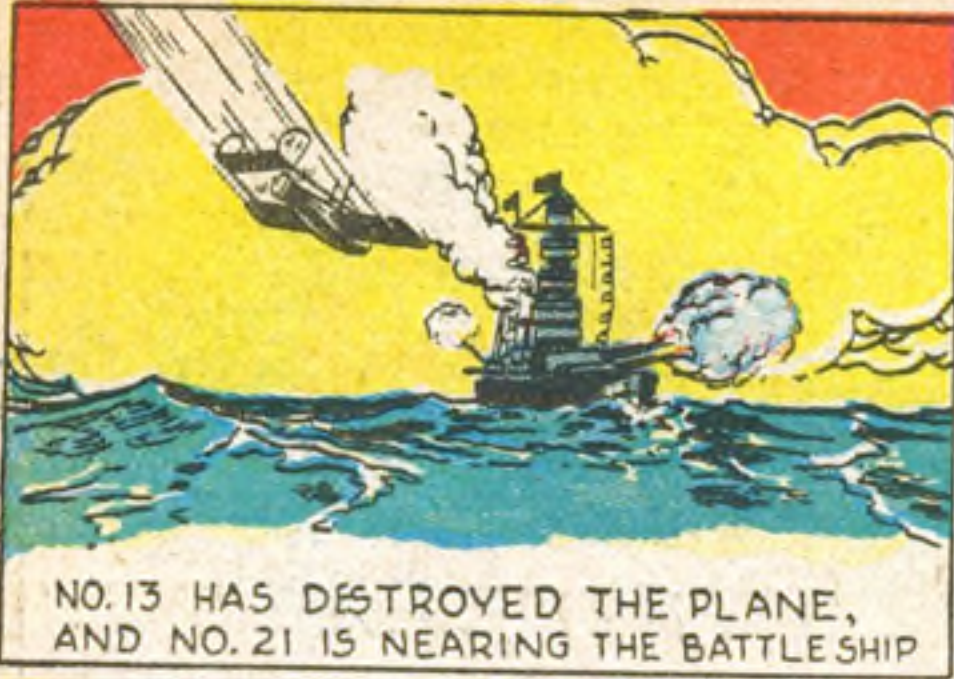
SUDDENLY SCREEN 13 GOES BLANK.

MEANWHILE AT THE ARMY AIRFIELD A SWARM OF PLANES TAKE TO THE AIR, EACH BEARING TELEVISION TORPEDOES. EACH PLANE HAS A MINIATURE OF THE RADIO CONTROL ROOM ALREADY SHOWN



BUT EVEN BEFORE THE PLANES TOOK OFF THEIR WORK WAS DONE

TELEVISION TORPEDO



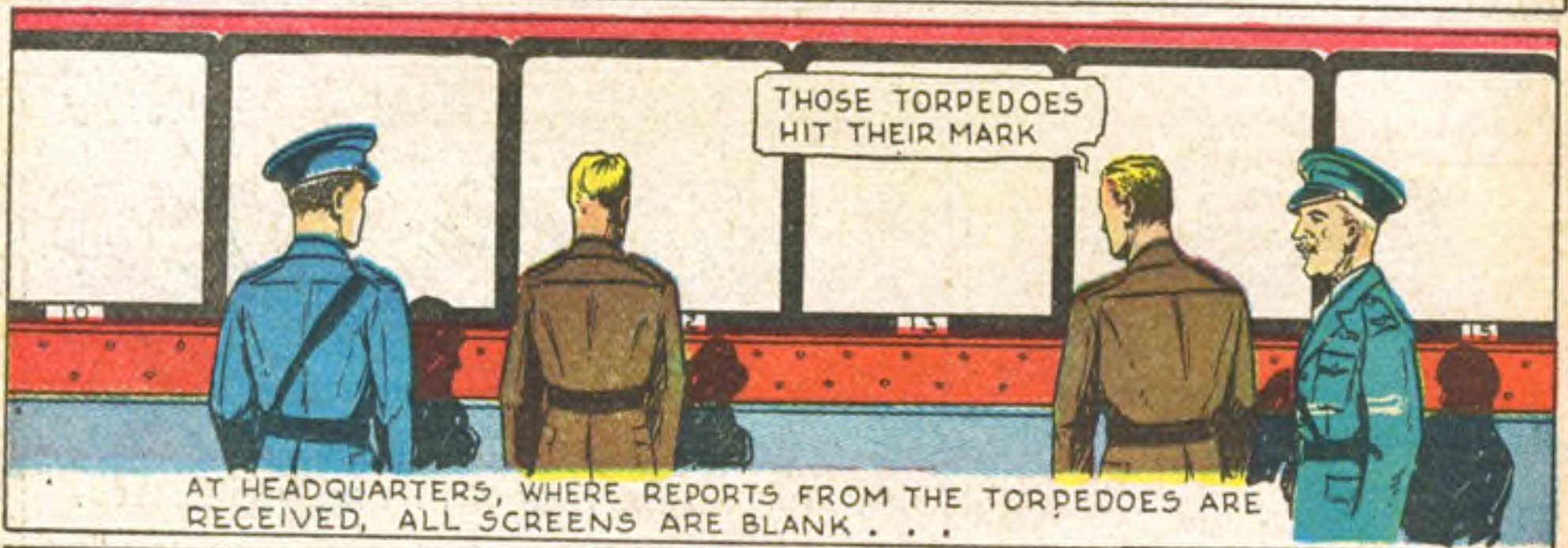
NO. 13 HAS DESTROYED THE PLANE,
AND NO. 21 IS NEARING THE BATTLESHIP



NO. 21 MAKES A DIRECT HIT. . .



THE ENEMY FLEET IS SUNK AT SEA. . .



AT HEADQUARTERS, WHERE REPORTS FROM THE TORPEDOES ARE RECEIVED, ALL SCREENS ARE BLANK. . .



THE WHOLE FLEET IS SUNK, SIR,
AND THE PLANE HAS CRASHED.

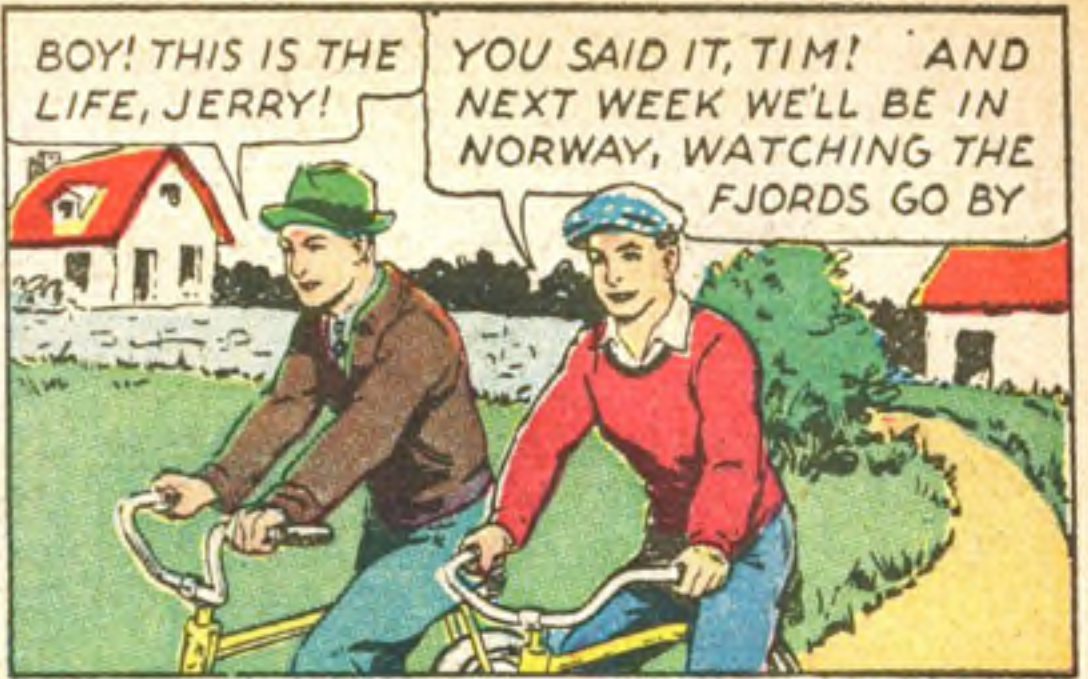


AND, BEST OF ALL, SERGEANT,
NOT AN AMERICAN LIFE
WAS LOST!

BLOCKADE

TIM AND JERRY, TWO AMERICAN BOYS, ARE ENJOYING A HIKING AND BICYCLING TOUR THROUGH SWEDEN WHEN THEIR TRIP COMES TO A SUDDEN TERMINATION

BY J.D. WILKYEY



BOY! THIS IS THE LIFE, JERRY!

YOU SAID IT, TIM! AND NEXT WEEK WE'LL BE IN NORWAY, WATCHING THE FJORDS GO BY



HERE COMES A SWEDISH COP ON A BICYCLE

WE'D BETTER STOP. I HEAR HIS WHISTLE



YOUNG YENTLEMEN, I HAF BEEN ASKED TO APPREHEND YOU

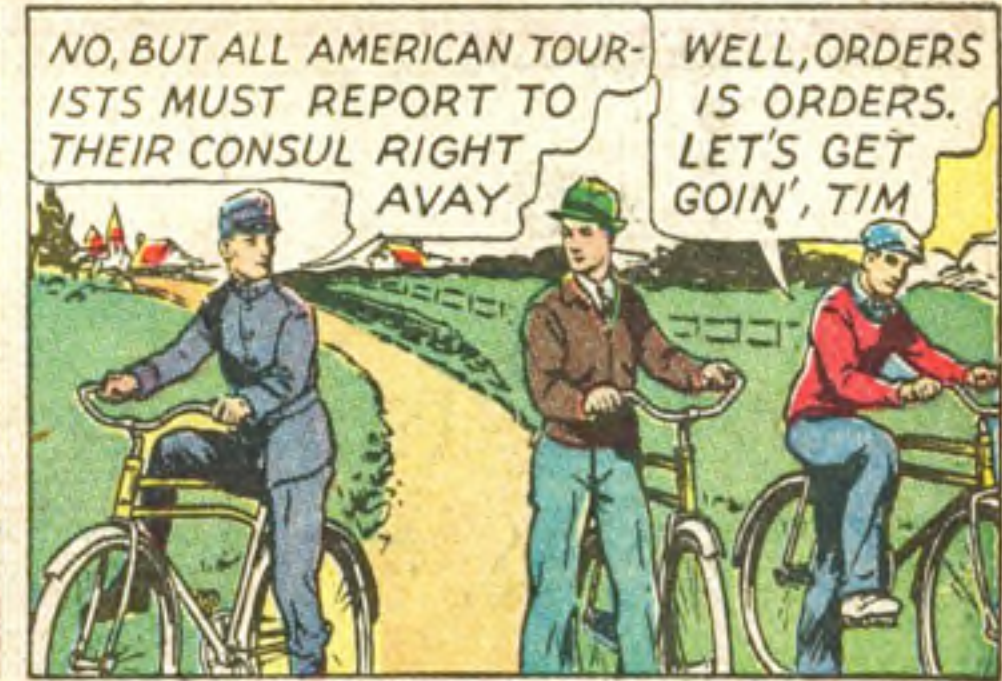
WHY? YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG GUYS. WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING



THAT IS TRUE. BUT DID YOU KNOW A VAR HAD STARTED?

BUT WE'RE AMERICANS, MISTER. WE'RE NOT IN THIS SCRAP, ARE WE?

WHAT? ANOTHER WAR?



NO, BUT ALL AMERICAN TOURISTS MUST REPORT TO THEIR CONSUL RIGHT AWAY

WELL, ORDERS IS ORDERS. LET'S GET GOIN', TIM



FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, YOUNG MEN, WE MUST INSIST THAT YOU RETURN TO AMERICA AT ONCE

WE WILL, SIR. TONIGHT; IF WE CAN GET A SHIP



YOU JUST MISSED A SHIP FOR NEW YORK, BUT HERE'S ONE YOU CAN GET FOR ENGLAND TONIGHT, WHERE YOU CAN CHANGE TO A SHIP FOR AMERICA

YES, SIR.

U.S. CONSULATE

BLOCKADE



WELL, WE'RE OFF FOR MERRIE ENGLAND!

I'LL FEEL BETTER ON ONE OF OUR OWN SHIPS. LET'S GO BELOW



CROSSING THE NORTH SEA IS GOING TO BE A RISKY BUSINESS FROM NOW ON

YOU MEAN THE SUBS?



YEAH, NOW THAT THE—

HEY, LOOK!



A MYSTERIOUS HAND SUDDENLY CLICKS THE LIGHT SWITCH



HEY, YOU! COME BACK HERE!



SORRY, GENTLEMEN. NO LIGHTS ALLOWED ABOARD SHIP UNTIL WE CAN GET THE PORTS COVERED

GEE! YOU SCARED US OUT OF TEN YEARS' GROWTH, STEWARD



THAT WAS A FUNNY WAY TO TELL PASSENGERS OF A REGULATION

I'LL SAY! LET'S TAKE A LOOK OUT OF THAT PORT-HOLE



SO THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL A BLACKOUT

NO LIGHTS—SAY! WHAT'S THAT FLASHING? A SMALL BEAM OF LIGHT THAT GOES ON AND OFF

BLOCKADE

IT'S COMING FROM THE NEXT STATEROOM TO OURS!

SOMEONE SIGNALLING. COME ON!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO? GIVE OUR POSITION AWAY?

VASS ISS?

QUICK, TIM! HE'S GOT A GUN!

WOT'S GOIN' ON 'ERE?

179

HEY, MASTER-AT-ARMS! DESE KIDS IS TRYIN' TO ROB ME!

DROP THAT GUN!

TELL HIM WHY YOU FLASHED THAT LIGHT OUT THE PORTHOLE

WHY, UH— YOU SEE, ER—

SO THAT'S IT. EH? WE'D BETTER GO SEE THE SKIPPER

HE WAS FLASHING DOTS AND DASHES FROM A PORTHOLE, CAPTAIN

AND FIRST HE TURNED OUT OUR LIGHTS

HMM! LOOKS BAD. A SPY, NO DOUBT

BUT WE WON'T KNOW 'TIL MORNING IF HE HAS CONTACTED THE ENEMY. LOCK HIM UP ANYWAY, MASTER-AT-ARMS, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS TOMORROW

AYE, AYE, SIR

ENEMY AIRCRAFT, SIR! APPROACHING RAPIDLY!

AT DAWN, ABOARD THE AUSTERIA

SAY, JERRY, DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE AIRPLANE MOTORS?

SURE DOES! LET'S GET ON DECK

BLOCKADE



THERE THEY ARE—
DIVING OUT OF
THOSE CLOUDS

I'LL BET THEY
MEAN BUSINESS,
TOO!



THE
PLANES
DIVE AND
DROP
BOMBS



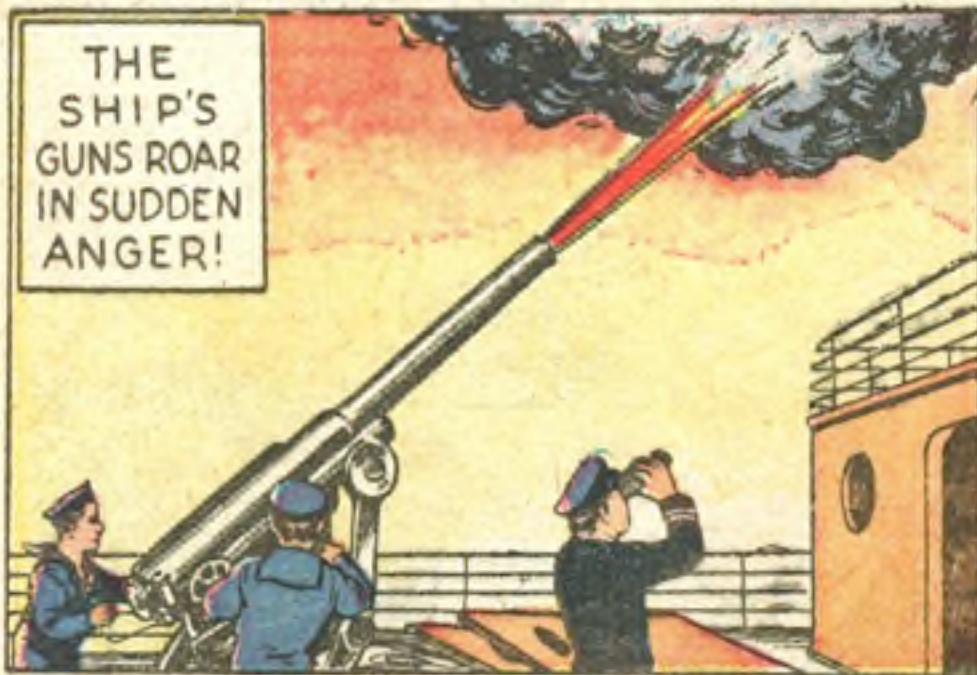
MISSED US! DID YOU BREAK
OUT THE GUNS, MR. JONES?
THEY'RE
TURNING
BACK

YES, SIR,
WE'RE READY
FOR 'EM!

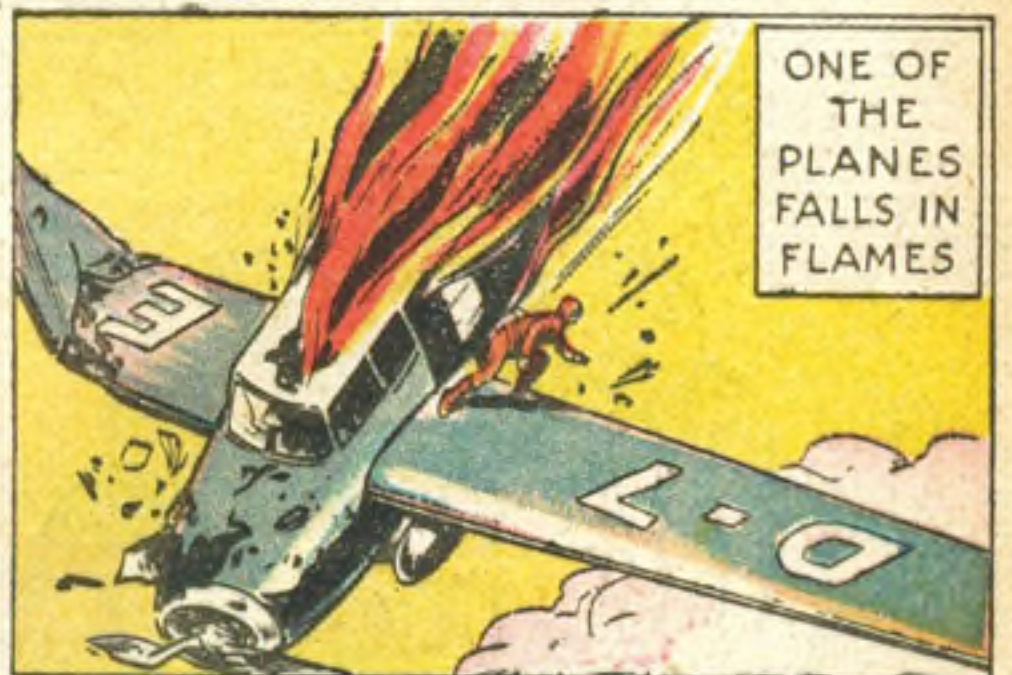


LOOK, TIM! THEY'RE TAKING
DOWN THAT DECKHOUSE.
IT WAS JUST A FAKE

SURE! IT WAS JUST
TO HIDE THOSE GUNS,
AND YOU BET THEY'RE
NOT FAKES!



THE
SHIP'S
GUNS ROAR
IN SUDDEN
ANGER!



ONE OF
THE
PLANES
FALLS IN
FLAMES



THE OTHER SCURRIES AWAY IN PANIC



LOOK, TIM—ONE OF THE
FLYERS! HE SEEMS TO BE
TANGLED IN HIS
PARACHUTE

GEE! HE'LL DROWN! QUICK,
GIMME YOUR CLASP-KNIFE!

BLOCKADE



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE—

BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP THAT GUY!



TIM CUTS THE AIR IN A PERFECT DIVE

MAN OVERBOARD!



HANG ON, BROTHER; I'LL TRY TO CUT YOU LOOSE!

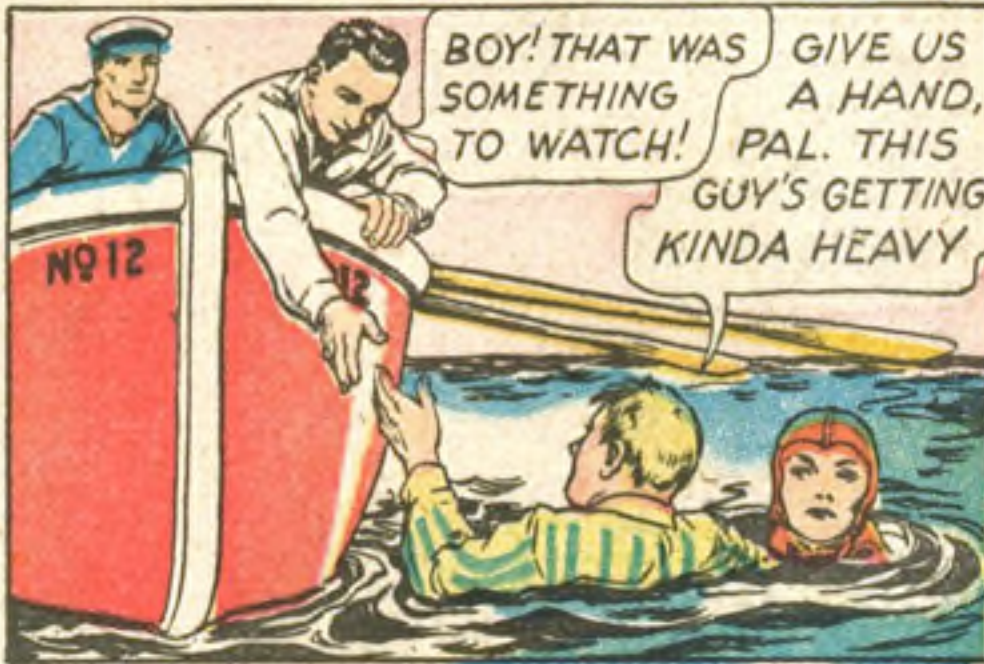


THERE! —NOW, IF I CAN —ONLY GET —THAT OTHER ONE!



THAT FREES YOU, BROTHER. NOW I'LL HELP TO KEEP YOU AFLOAT 'TIL THAT BOAT GETS TO US.

NICE GOING, TIM!



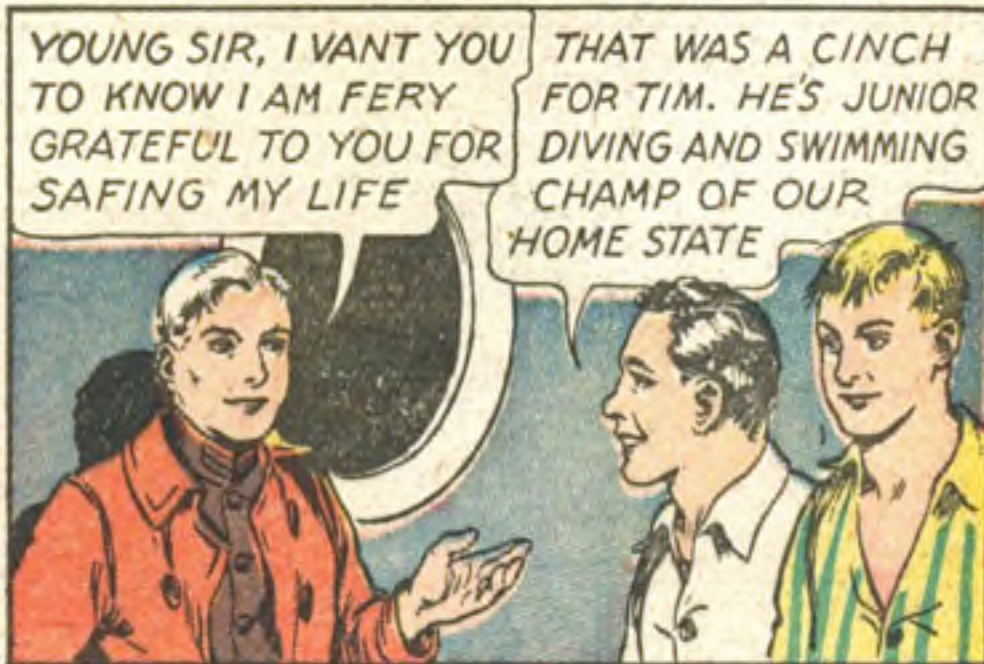
BOY! THAT WAS SOMETHING TO WATCH!

GIVE US A HAND, PAL. THIS GUY'S GETTING KINDA HEAVY



THAT WAS NOBLE, MY BOY. AS DARING A RESCUE AS I'VE EVER SEEN!

THANKS, CAPTAIN. BUT WE BOTH OWE OUR LIVES TO YOUR BOAT CREW



YOUNG SIR, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I AM VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAFING MY LIFE

THAT WAS A CINCH FOR TIM. HE'S JUNIOR DIVING AND SWIMMING CHAMP OF OUR HOME STATE

BLOCKADE



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER PLANE SPOTS ONE OF ITS OWN SUBMARINES



ONE OF OUR PLANES, HERR KAPITAN, REPORTING TO US BY RADIO



HE HAS ENCOUNTERED A HEAVILY ARMED ENEMY MERCHANT SHIP

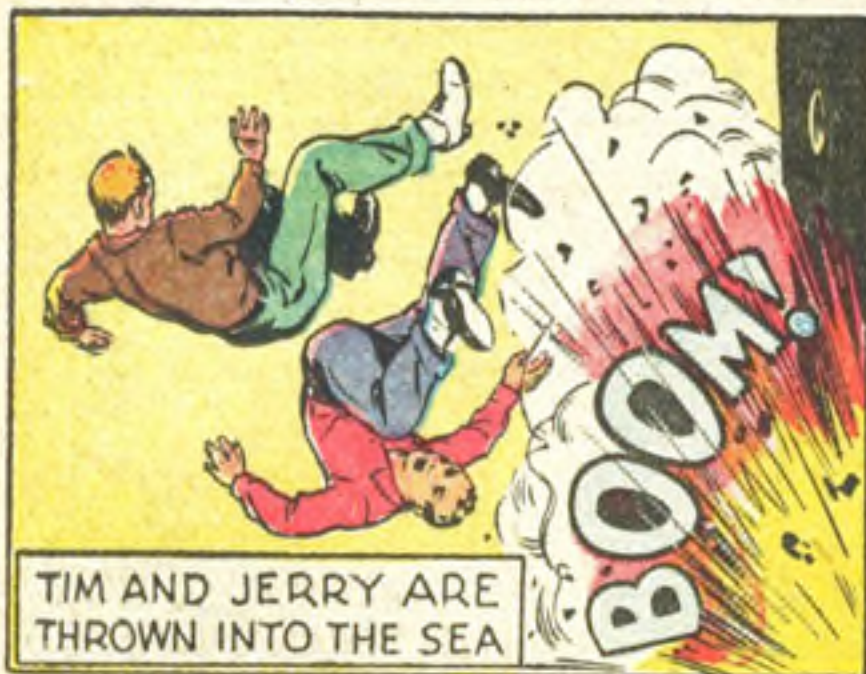
GET ITS POSITION! WE'RE GOING AFTER IT



LOOK, JERRY! A TORPEDO! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

TOO LATE NOW—IT'S GOING TO HIT—LOOK OUT!

AN HOUR LATER ON THE AUSTERIA



TIM AND JERRY ARE THROWN INTO THE SEA



THE SUB PICKS THEM UP



WHY, IF IT ISN'T OUR FLYER FRIEND THAT I FISHED OUT OF THE DRINK!

CAPTAIN, THESE BOYS SAVED MY LIFE. THEY DESERVE EVERY CONSIDERATION

ACH, SO?



YOUR BOATS ARE OVERCROWDED, SO WE VILL ACCOMMODATE YOU TEMPORARILY

THANK YOU, SIR

BLOCKADE

PLEASE TO WEAR THESE CLOTHES WHILE YOURS DRY. I AM SORRY THEY VILL NOT FIT VERY VELL

GLAD TO GET 'EM, SIR

THEY'LL DO SWELL!

THE BOYS ARE TREATED LIKE HEROES ON THE SUB

DER CAPTAIN IS SORRY, BUT YOU STAY HERE, PLEASE. VE GO AGAIN INTO ACTION

GOING TO LOCK US IN THIS ROOM, EH?

SOME TIME LATER

OH-OH! LISTEN TO THE EXPLOSIONS! SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE SUNK ANOTHER SHIP

GOSH! I HOPE WE DONT GET SUNK, WITH THAT DOOR LOCKED

YOUR CLOTHES ARE DRY, CHENTLEMEN, UND YOU BLEASE VILL REPORT RIGHT AWAY TO DER CAPTAIN

THANKS, SAILOR

SURE! AS SOON AS WE DRESS

WELL, GOING TO UNLOAD US AGAIN?

YES, MY FRIENDS; THIS VICTIM HAS PLENTY OF BOATS. I'LL PUT YOU IN ONE OF THEM

YOU VILL BE PICKED UP SOON BY ANOTHER SHIP, NO DOUBT

THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE, SIR. YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND TO US

LOOK! A DESTROYER!

RESCUE COMES QUICKER THAN EXPECTED

THEY'VE GOT OUR RANGE— CRASH DIVE!!

ZING!!

BLOCKADE

THE DESTROYER DROPS DEPTH BOMBS AFTER THE SUB DIVES



THERE ARE A FEW PATCHES OF OIL, AND A LITTLE WRECKAGE COMING UP

LOOKS LIKE THAT'S THE END OF THE SUB



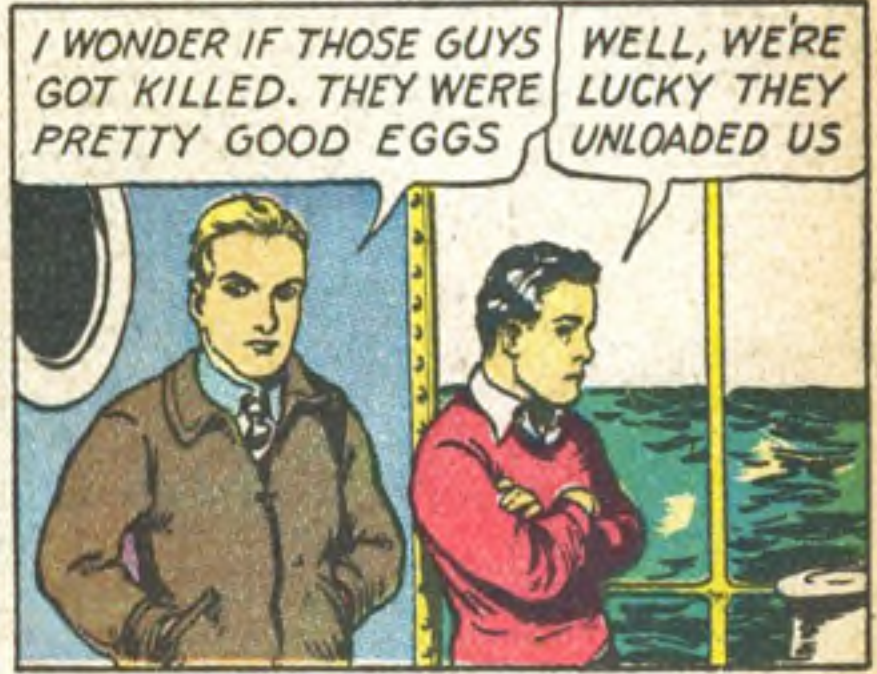
THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT, JERRY

YEP! CHANGE HERE FOR ENGLAND AND ALL POINTS WEST



I WONDER IF THOSE GUYS GOT KILLED. THEY WERE PRETTY GOOD EGGS

WELL, WE'RE LUCKY THEY UNLOADED US



WELL, YOUNG MEN, I HEAR YOU'VE HAD A RATHER HECTIC JOURNEY SO FAR

I'LL SAY WE HAVE! WHAT'S OUR NEXT STOP?



YOU'LL BE SAFE IN AN ENGLISH PORT BEFORE SUNDOWN

THAT'S GOOD. DO YOU THINK YOU GOT THAT SUB, CAPTAIN?



WE HAVE EVERY INDICATION OF SUCCESS. AT LEAST, WE'LL REPORT IT "PROBABLY DESTROYED"

WHAT A TOUGH WAY TO RING DOWN THE CURTAIN!



WELL, JERRY, THAT'S A TASTE OF REAL WAR FOR YOU

MORE THAN A TASTE, BROTHER! THAT WAS A WHOLE STOMACH FULL!



THE TRIPOD TRIO

TAKE DEM AVAY —
VE TAKE DEM BACK
TO DER CONSECRA-
A-A-
TION CAMP-
ER.

WOOPS!
MY FOOT
SLIPPED!

MAKE IT
SHNAPPY.
DIDN'T YOU
EVER CLIMB
IT DOWN DER
LADDER?

SNAPPY!

MAKING IT--

WERE--

LOOK
OUT!

SO, BUMMERS! YOU VAS
TRYING TO DROWN DER
CAPTINK. VAIT TILL VE
GET YOU ON DER
SUBMAROON!

ABOARD THE ENEMY SUBMARINE

WE GOTTA
GET OUTTA
HERE, FELLOWS

WERE IN A
TOUGH POT---
I MEAN ---

SPOT

ANY PORCH
IN A STORM

TORPEDO TUBE

HERE'S A GOOD
PLACE TO
HIDE-- IN
WITH
YOU!

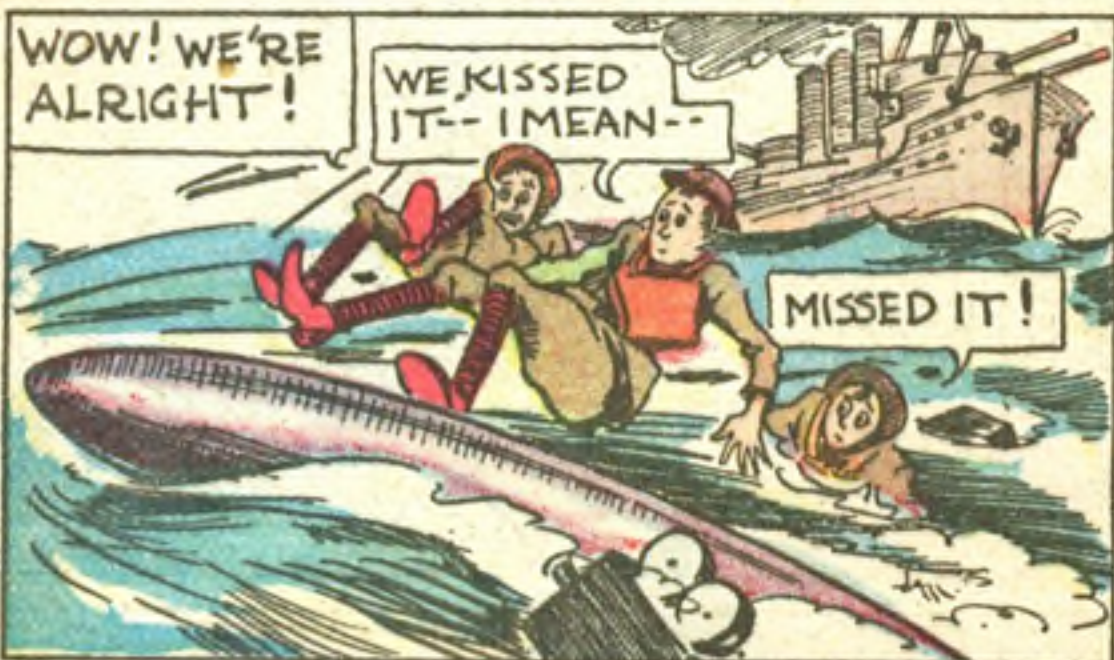
LATER

AHA! DER
ENEMY BATTLE
SNOOZER! FOR
DIS I'LL BE
CATCHING DER
IRON CRISS CROSS
FIRE DER
TORPEDO!

BANG
BANG

HEY!
WE'VE
BEEN
FIRED!

THE TRIPOD TRIO



DANNY DASH

...GLOBE TROTTER...

by ERWIN L. HESS



LONDON IS BOMBED

A MYSTERIOUS AIR RAID STRIKES OVER LONDON WITH SUDDEN SWIFTNES...MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE HORRIFIED! SIRENS SCREECH! ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS ARE RUSHED OUT, BUT THE WEIRD FLEET OF UNKNOWN PLANES DISAPPEARS!



DANNY DASH

HANDSOME AMERICAN GLOBE TROTTER NEWS-PAPER CORRESPONDENT



OUR STORY NOW SHIFTS TO THE OLD DOVER ROAD OVER WHICH THE "MAIL" MADE TRIPS MANY YEARS AGO. NOW THAT WE KNOW A BIT OF ITS HISTORY, LET'S GO ON WITH THE STORY ON THE NEXT PAGE



MANY SECTIONS OF THE BIG CITY ARE IN FLAMES! WONDER AND FEAR IS WRITTEN ON EVERYONE'S FACE—WHERE DID THE STRANGE PLANES COME FROM? WHO DO THEY BELONG TO? NOBODY KNOWS

DANNY DASH

INSTEAD OF THE OLD STAGE COACH OF YORE JERKING ALONG ON A RAINY NIGHT, WE SEE A POWERFUL MOTOR CAR OF TODAY AS IT MAKES ITS WAY ON THIS SAME OLD DOVER ROAD. DANNY DASH AND A PAL, SHAMROCK MC GLYNN, AN AMERICAN SPORTS WRITER, ARE ENROUTE TO LONDON TO SEE A BOXING MATCH—DANNY DROVE HIS CAR FROM PARIS TO CALAIS AND THEN HAD IT FERRIED ACROSS THE CHANNEL TO DOVER.



I THINK WE HAD BEST STOP OFF AT THE FIRST INN WE REACH, MAC, AND SPEND THE NIGHT THERE—THIS FOG'S GETTING WORSE

OKAY WITH ME, DANNY—I COULD GO FOR A NICE HOT MEAL IN A BIG WAY



THE RADIO CUTS IN WITH A NEWS FLASH

SO COULD I AFTER THAT RIDE FROM... SAY, **LISTEN!**

THIS IS LONDON CALLING—THERE HAS JUST BEEN A MYSTERIOUS AIR RAID HERE.....



VARIOUS SECTIONS OF LONDON ARE IN FLAMES! THE IDENTITY OF THE PLANES IS UNKNOWN! THEY HAVE VANISHED TEN MINUTES AGO! OBSERVERS REPORT THAT THE PLANES ARE DIFFICULT TO SEE AS THOUGH THEY WERE BUILT OF GLASS AND WITH MOTORS THAT ARE ALMOST NOISELESS! MORE REPORTS WILL BE



...BROADCAST AS SOON AS THEY ARE RECEIVED BY THIS STATION! YOU WILL HEAR THE PRIME.....

DID YOU HEAR THAT! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE LONDON TONIGHT! NO HOT MEAL FOR US NOW!



HEY, DANNY.... **LOOK!** AHEAD!



HEAD ON APPROACHES A WEIRD CAR—ITS BODY COATED WITH A RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE—IT ILLUMINATES WITH A DAZZLING BRILLIANCE LIKE LIGHTNING



AS IT PASSES BY DANNY'S CAR, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OCCURS

A BOMB!
HOLD TIGHT, MAC! HERE WE GO!



EARTH RAINS DOWN—TIRES MASH THROUGH MUD—THEN THERE IS A SOUND OF SCREECHING IRON AS THE CAR CAREENS INTO A DITCH



ALL IS SILENT—SMOKE CRAWLS ALONG WITH FOG—THE SMELL OF BURNT POWDER AND HOT OIL ROAMS THROUGH THE DREARY NIGHT AIR



SUDDENLY THE TENSE SILENCE IS BROKEN—VOICES ARE HEARD.... FOLLOWED BY FLAMES SHOOTING UP INTO THE MISTY DARKNESS

MAC!
OH MAC! WHERE ARE YOU?

OVER HERE

DANNY DASH



ARE YOU ALL IN ONE PIECE, MAC? BOY, THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! THAT DIRTY SKUNK - IF I COULD ONLY LAY MY MITTS ON 'IM

YEAH! TOSSIN' THAT BOMB RIGHT IN OUR PATH - WONDER WHO HE COULD HAVE BEEN? AND SAY - THAT CAR - IT JUST BLINDED ME



ME TOO - BUT WHAT GETS ME IS... SUCH A NEWS BREAK AND HERE WE ARE STRANDED IN NO MAN'S LAND! IT'S STARTIN' TO RAIN, TOO, AND THE CAR LOOKING LIKE A BARBECUE

HEY - DANNY - DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? **LOOK!**

THERE, IN THE LIGHT OF THE FIRE, STANDS A GLOOMY OLD CASTLE



A DESERTED CASTLE! GEE, IT'S A MUSTY LOOKING OLD DUMP, EH - MAC

BOYBOY! WHAT A PLACE. WE CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THERE!



NOT A BAD IDEA - LET'S GET GOING! CAN'T SLEEP OUT HERE IN THIS RAIN!

DANNY, TAKE A LOOK AT MY COLOR CAMERA - STILL ALL IN ONE PIECE



NOW AINT THAT CUTE! MAYBE WE CAN TAKE A CHARMING SHOT OF THIS BEE-YOO-TEE-BUL OLD MOULDY MEDIAEVAL BUNGALOW IN THE LIGHT OF GORGEOUSLY COLORED FLAMES



THE DOOR'S AJAR! MAYBE IT'S OPEN SINCE PAPA BOOTED OUT THE KNIGHT FOR KEEPING THE PRINCESS UP TOO LATE - ABOUT THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO



SOUNDED AS THOUGH I HEARD SOMEBODY, DANNY

MAYBE OLD KING ARTHUR HIMSELF, BIDDING US WELCOME FOR THE NIGHT ... OKAY! ART! GOT A GUEST ROOM READY, OLD TOP?



A DARK FIGURE RUNS TOWARD THE OTHER PART OF THE BIG CASTLE

DANNY DASH

DISGUSTEDLY, THE TWO WALK THROUGH THE DAMP OLD CASTLE....

THERE'S A FAINT LIGHT COMING FROM THAT WAY

A FLICKERING ORANGE-RED LIGHT TELLS THEM THAT A DYING FIRE IS BURNING

THERE WAS SOMEONE IN HERE!

I WAS RIGHT AT THAT

WE CAN DRY OUR CLOTHES— AND STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT. I WONDER WHO MADE THE FIRE? AND WHY THEY LEFT?

MAYBE THEY WERE SCARED STIFF WHEN THEY HEARD YOU HOLLERING

HEY!

THERE'S A DOCUMENT IN THE FIRE—MUST HAVE JUST BEEN PUT THERE

HUH!

DANNY QUICKLY PICKS THE CURIOUS LOOKING PAPER OUT OF THE FIRE AND AS HE LOOKS AT IT, HE SEES...

The gray hordes from the center of the earth

THIS LOOKS STRANGE.... SAYS SOMETHING ABOUT.... "GRAY HORDES FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH".... THAT'S ALL I CAN DISTINGUISH.... IT'S BURNT BADLY! SOUNDS FANTASTIC, AND MYSTERIOUS... YET, IT WAS BEING DESTROYED!

WORK OF SOME SCREWBALL, IF YOU ASK ME!

MAYBE NOT, MAC! THIS MIGHT HAVE A CONNECTION WITH THE BOMBING IN LONDON—AND THE CAR THAT NEARLY WIPED US OUT

AW! GO ON— YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME THAT GUYS COULD COME OUT OF THE CENTER OF THIS EARTH?

THAT'S DIFFICULT TO SAY—BUT WITH ALL THE STRANGE THINGS HAPPENING TONIGHT, I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO WONDER WHETHER, OR NOT, THIS OLD CASTLE HASN'T BEEN USED AS A SECRET MEETING PLACE.....

THERE'S A REASON FOR THE BOMB— SOMEONE PROBABLY DID THAT TO QUICKLY ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF WHOEVER WAS IN HERE. THIS PAPER PROVES THAT SOMEONE WAS HERE—AND THE FACT THAT IT WAS BURNING, PROVES.... SAY!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE A SHARP SNAP.... NOTHING IN HERE! THERE'S A DOORWAY—MAYBE IT CAME FROM THE OUTSIDE— C'MON, MAC!

A PLANE!

IT SNAPPED A TREE! AND IT'S LANDING! THERE'S THAT CAR, AGAIN

YEAH—IT'S LIGHTING UP THE GROUND SO THE PLANE CAN LAND

MAYBE THEY ARE THE GRAY HORDES AT THAT—THE PLANE LOOKS SO PECULIAR—IT DOESN'T MAKE NOISE LIKE OTHER ONES! GIVES ME THE CREEPS

MAC!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOUR COLOR CAMERA! IF THEY ARE THOSE GUYS! MAN! WHAT A SHOT THAT WILL MAKE!

DANNY DASH

THEY'RE USING THAT RADIUM CAR TO ILLUMINATE THE GROUND WHERE THE PLANE WILL LAND - THAT BOMB WAS A SIGNAL FOR SOMEONE IN THIS OLD CASTLE - MOST LIKELY TO LET HIM KNOW THAT THE PLANE WAS COMING NEAR TO PICK HIM UP



HEY LOOK!
THE CAR'S PULLING AWAY!



IT'S TOUGH SEEING IN THIS FOG - THERE IT IS! I SEE IT NOW! YEP, THEY'RE PICKIN' SOMEBODY UP - WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF

DANNY QUICKLY FOCUSES THE CAMERA ON THE BLACK SHAPE, AND..



WELL, HERE GOES FOR THE PRIZE COLOR SHOT OF THE CENTURY - WON'T THE ROTO PAGE EDITORS EAT THIS UP!

FLASH!



A GROUP OF WEIRD FIGURES, AROUND THE STRANGE PLANE, ARE STARTLED! AN UNKNOWN RACE OF GRAY-COLORED PEOPLE ... HORRIBLY DEATH-LIKE!



STOP THEM!
GET THAT CAMERA! IT HOLDS OUR GREAT SECRET!



I GOT IT, MAC - WHAT A SCOOP! C'MON - THEY'RE AFTER US
RUN!



OH - UH-H
MAC!



HE DOESN'T ANSWER - THEY'VE GOT HIM! I'LL HIDE THIS BOX IN THE BUSHES - THEY'LL NEVER FIND IT IN THIS FOG - I CAN'T LEAVE A PAL AT A TIME LIKE THIS

DANNY DASH

DANNY SPRINTS THROUGH THE MUD IN AN EFFORT TO HELP HIS FRIEND, WHO HAS BEEN WOUNDED



BUT IN DOING SO, HE MEETS UP WITH ONE OF THE GRAY MEN AND THEY ARE LOCKED IN DEADLY COMBAT



TAKE THAT, YOU RAT-SKINNED BULLY



ANOTHER ONE!



SO YOU CAN TAKE IT, EH?



WE'LL TRY A LEFT THEN



STOP! DON'T SHOOT HIM! THERE ARE SOUNDS IN THE DISTANCE! A SHOT WILL BE HEARD—QUICKLY! TO THE PLANE!



IN THE DISTANCE IS SEEN A LONG LINE OF LIGHTS! A CARAVAN OF BRITISH ARMY TRUCKS APPROACHES!



QUICKLY THE GRAY MEN HELP THE UNCONSCIOUS COMRADES TO THE PLANE— QUIETLY IT "TAKES OFF" AND WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS



WILL THE CAMERA REVEAL A SECRET?
WHO ARE THE GRAY HORDES FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH?
BE SURE TO FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF DANNY DASH IN FUTURE ISSUES OF THIS MAGAZINE

Peace Raider

BY ARTHUR McCAFFERY

THE CRACK CRUISER, PAX, BUILT BY LARRY MacINTOSH TO BRING PEACE TO A STRICKEN WORLD



LARRY MacINTOSH WHO BECOMES KNOWN TO THE WORLD AS THE 'PEACE RAIDER'

LARRY MacINTOSH, WEALTHY AND IDEALISTIC, WANTS THE U.S. NAVY TO ADOPT HIS INVENTION WITHOUT COST, BELIEVING VORACETITE TO BE SO DEADLY THAT WAR WILL NO LONGER BE PROBABLE OR POSSIBLE.



VORACETITE, THE DEADLY SUBSTANCE LARRY HAS INVENTED WHICH DESTROYS METAL UPON CONTACT



GENTLEMEN, IT WILL SWEEP THE SEVEN SEAS!



PREPOSTEROUS! CRACKPOT!

WHAT'S TO PREVENT THE WIND AND CURRENT FROM DRIVING THE STUFF INTO OUR OWN VESSELS?

HE'S WASTING OUR TIME!

LARRY IS NOT PERMITTED TO EXPLAIN THAT HIS HIGHLY PERFECTED KNOWLEDGE OF WIND VELOCITIES AND CURRENTS ENABLES HIM TO CONTROL VORACETITE WITH 100% EFFICIENCY



THIS WAY PLEASE, MR. MacINTOSH.

LARRY IS PLUNGED INTO DEEP GLOOM BECAUSE OF HIS INABILITY TO SERVE HIS BELOVED U.S.A.



I GUESS I'VE BEEN WASTING MY TIME!



NOW IS THE TIME TO APPROACH HIM

IT WILL NOT BE DIFFICULT. THESE AMERICANS ARE VERY FOOLISH

THE TWO STRANGERS SUCCEEDED IN SCRAPING UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH LARRY AND LOSE NO TIME IN MAKING A PROPOSITION



OUR SUPERIORS WILL GIVE HONOR AND FORTUNE TO A MAN WITH SUCH AN INVENTION.

I'LL MEET YOU WHEREVER YOU SAY TO-MORROW

THEY MUST BE SPIES - I'LL TRAP THEM FOR GOOD OLD U.S.A.

PEACE RAIDER

RELYING UPON HIS GREAT STRENGTH AND HIS WITS TO OUT-GUESS THE SUSPECTED SPIES, LARRY GOES TO THE MEETING PLACE.



THIS WAY, SIR.



AFTER THIS DEAL I HAD BETTER SEEK REFUGE AND THOSE HONORS YOU SPOKE OF IN YOUR COUNTRY.

THERE YOU ARE, MY FRIEND.



I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME TO FLASH OUR BADGES ON THOSE TWO

CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT MacINTOSH! AN EX-NAVAL OFFICER, TOO. WHAT A MUGG.

THE TWO PRETENDED FLUNKIES ARE G-MEN



AND THERE YOU ARE, MY FRIEND!



EVEN G-MEN MAKE MISTAKES

LARRY COMES OUT OF THE COMA TO FIND HIMSELF IN JAIL, CHARGED WITH SPYING AND TREASON.



FLASH! AN EX-NAVAL OFFICER HAS JUST BEEN NABBED BY G-MEN IN AN INTERNATIONAL SPY PLOT!

EXTRA! EXTRA! NAVY OFFICER CAUGHT IN SPY NET!

THE MAN WHO WANTED TO BRING PEACE TO THE WORLD AND SECURITY TO HIS COUNTRY IS NOW A DISGRACED OUTCAST.



NEXT DAY-LARRY MAKES A DECISION.

CAN I HAVE MY BOTTLE OF SHAVING LOTION IN THAT LEATHER KIT YOU TOOK AWAY FROM ME?

THAT SWEET-SMELLING STUFF, YOU MEAN? WHY NOT?

THAT "SWEET-SMELLING STUFF" IS THE SUBSTANCE, "VORACETITE", THAT DESTROYS METAL.



HERE YOU ARE. IT OUGHT TO HELP YOU TO A NICE CLEAN SHAVE.

AFTER I USE THIS I'LL PROBABLY FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER

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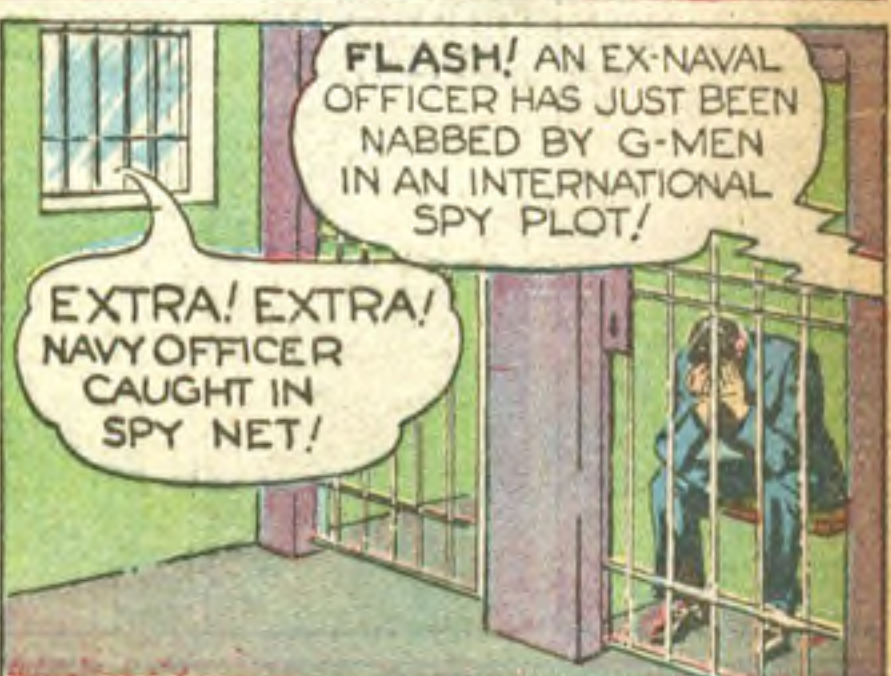


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PEACE RAIDER



THE
STEEL
BARS
DISSOLVE



LARRY
SWINGS
OUT



PEACE RAIDER

STEP ON IT, CHIEF!

ALASKA,
HERE WE
COME!

IN
ALASKAN
WATERS
LARRY
HAS A
SECRET
ISLAND
REFUGE

WE'RE BEING
FOLLOWED,
CHIEF!

I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D HAVE TO RUN
LIKE A DOG
FROM MY OWN
COUNTRYMEN



THEY'RE U.S.
NAVY PLANES,
CHIEF!

I WAS
AFRAID
OF THAT

THE
NAVY'S
ORDERS
ARE TO
BRING
LARRY
BACK
DEAD OR
ALIVE



THIS'LL
STOP 'EM

THE U.S. NAVY
RIDES LARRY'S TAIL



VORACETITE
SPRAYED
UPON NAVY
PLANES
WILL DESTROY
THEIR
ENGINES

NOT AGAINST THE
U.S., SON- NOT EVEN
IF WE DIE!



LARRY
IN A
TAIL SPIN
HEADING
FOR A
CRASH
?



PEACE RAIDER



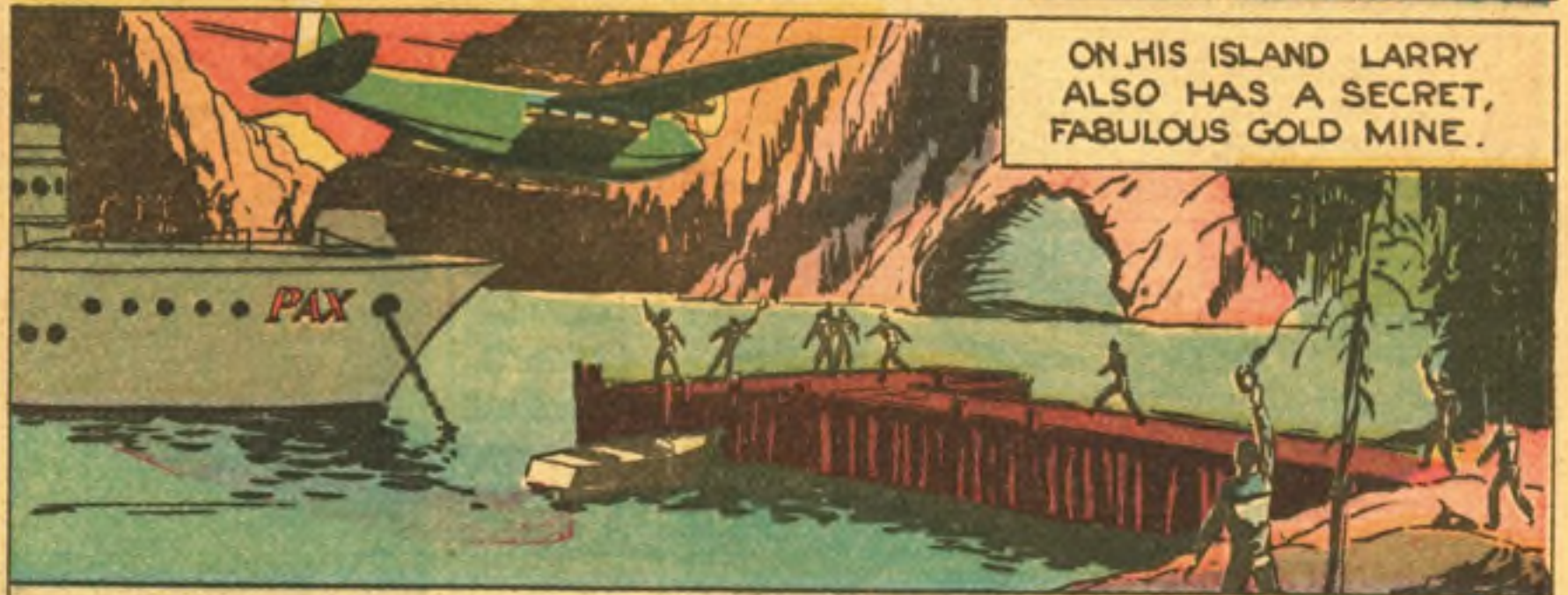
A
CLEAR
GET-
AWAY

IT'LL TAKE A REAL FLYER
BUT LARRY CAN DO IT



THE NARROW CANYON WALLS
HIDE LARRY'S ESCAPE

LARRY
RETURNING
TO HIS
ISLAND
REFUGE
AND TO HIS
PRIVATELY
OWNED
AND
SPEEDY
CRUISER,
"PAX"



ON HIS ISLAND LARRY
ALSO HAS A SECRET,
FABULOUS GOLD MINE.



THE U.S. TURNED VORACETITE
DOWN, BOYS, BUT WE'RE GOING
OUT ON THE HIGH SEAS AND MAKE
IT JUST TOO TOUGH FOR ALL
BELLIGERENTS TO MAKE WAR

THEY'LL CALL
YOU THE 'PEACE-
RAIDER,' SIR

LARRY
TELLS HIS
CREW TO
PROVISION
THE SHIP
FOR A
LONG
CRUISE



PEACE RAIDER



GENTLEMEN, THOSE AT WAR MUST BE ENCOURAGED TO KILL EACH OTHER OFF. WHEN THEY ARE WEAK - THEN WE WILL GIVE THEM WHAT WE HAVE TO SELL.

MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, A SINISTER CONFERENCE TAKES PLACE

THE DIPLOMAT, BABANOFF, TELLS THE MILITARY COMMANDERS OF A SUPPOSED NEUTRAL COUNTRY THAT THEY MUST KEEP THE WAR GOING



DO NOT WORRY, BABANOFF, OUR DESTROYERS WILL CUT ALL MINES ADRIFF. THE NATIONS AT WAR WILL BLAME ONE ANOTHER



OUR AIR FLEET WILL BOMB CITIES WOMEN AND CHILDREN INDISCRIMINATELY NO ONE WILL THINK IT WAS US

BABANOFF'S MEN CO-OPERATE

ONE BY ONE, BABANOFF'S COMMANDERS DETAIL THEIR EVIL PLANS



THERE MUST BE NO PEACE. YOU ARE RIGHT, BABANOFF, NO ONE WILL GUESS WHO IS RESPONSIBLE. BREED HATE.

THOSE FIENDS MUST BE STOPPED!

LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR US, CHIEF

ON A SPECIAL LISTENING DEVICE, LARRY OVERHEARS BABANOFF'S PLOT.

SUDDENLY THE U.S. NAVY PLANES LOCATE LARRY'S ANCHORAGE



THE 'PEACE RAIDER' HEADS FOR THE OPEN SEA

WILL LARRY BE ABLE TO ESCAPE IN THE FOG BANK? CAN HE STOP BABANOFF? LOOK FOR NEXT MONTH'S STARTLING ADVENTURE WITH THE 'PEACE RAIDER'

THE TRIPOD TRIO



BUT WE'RE NOT SOLDIERS — WE'RE CAMERA MEN



WE WORK FOR THE NOSE REEL --- THE SNOOZE ---



SURE, CAPTAIN, WHY NOT LET US TAKE YOUR PICTURE?

AH, YOU FLATTAIR ME. I WEEL BE TOO GLAD!



THAT'S FINE, CAPTAIN. OKAY BOYS — LET 'ER GO!



HOW EES THEES? YOU LIKE THE POSES, YES?



SO, YOU HAVE TRY TO INSULT ZE SO BRAVE CAPITAN. FOR THEES I WEEL HAVE YOU SHOT ON THE SUNRISE!



NOW WE'RE IN A MESS AGAIN — THANKS TO YOU!



THAT IDEA WAS ALL SET --- I MEAN ---

ALL WET!



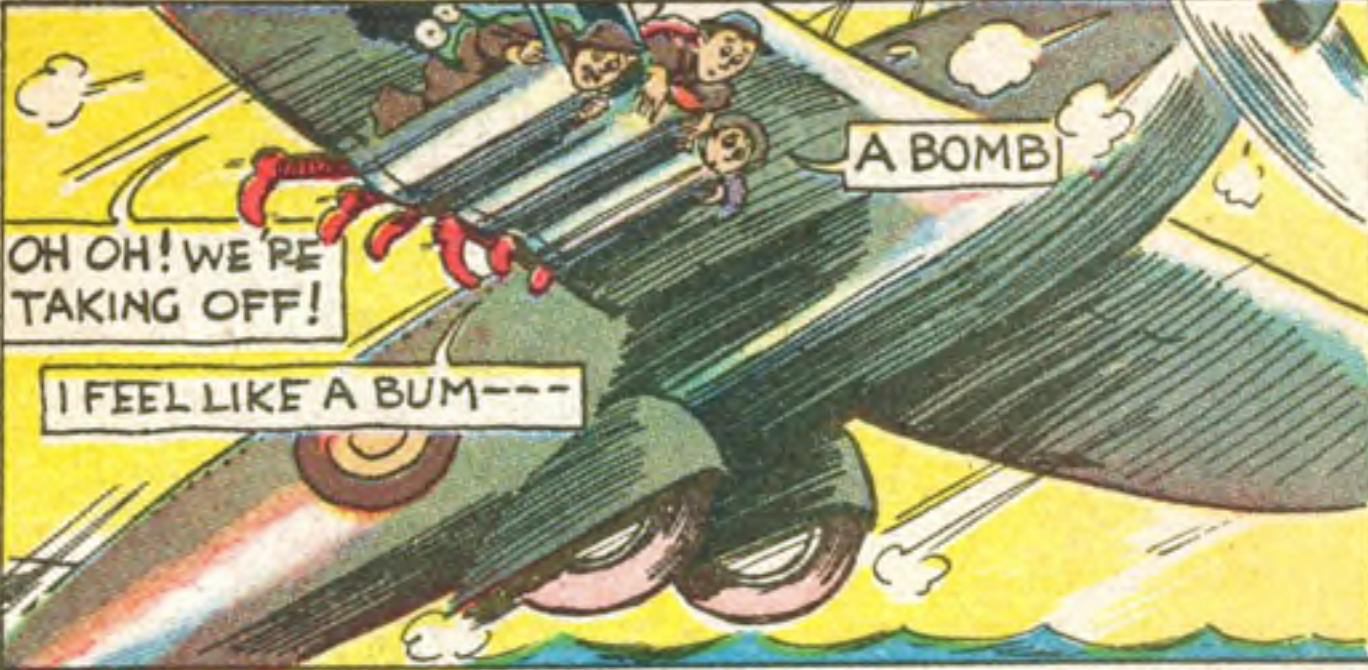
HERE'S SOME PARACHUTES. HURRY UP AND GET INTO 'EM.



NOW — HELP TO UNLOAD, THESE BOMBS AND WE'LL HIDE IN THE BOMB RACKS OF THIS PLANE



THE TRIPOD TRIO

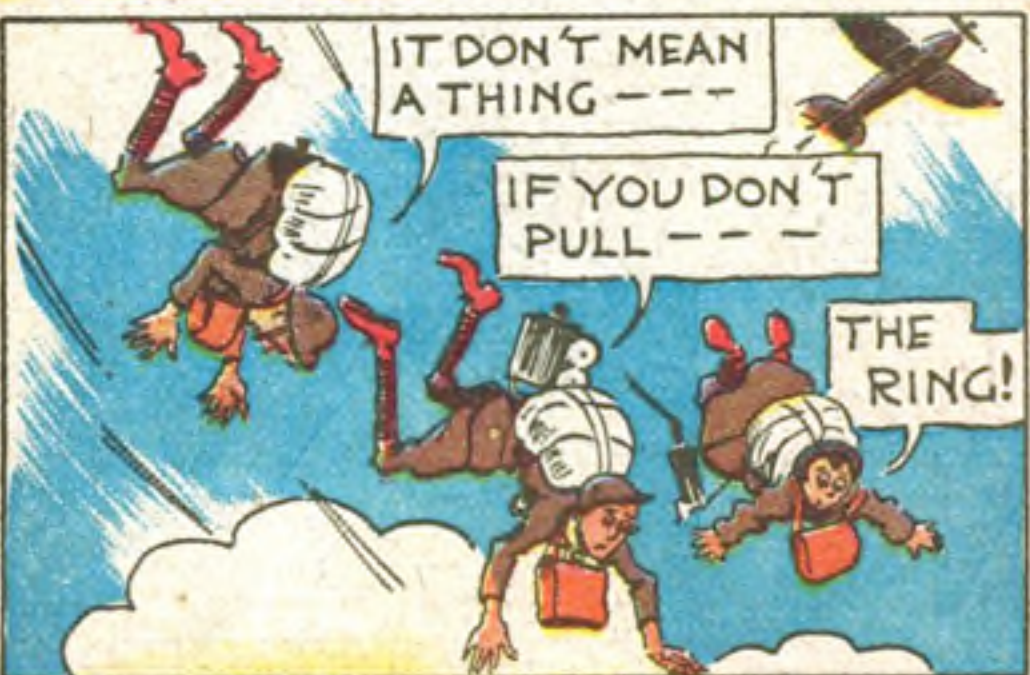


OH OH! WE'RE TAKING OFF!

I FEEL LIKE A BUM---



OVER THE BATTLEFIELDS
AH! ZE ENEMY LINES!
WAIT TEEL THEY GET A
LOAD OF THEES!



IT DON'T MEAN A THING ---

IF YOU DON'T PULL ---

THE RING!



NOW-WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

I FEEL LIKE A PIECE OF DOPE

I FLOAT TOO!



WE'RE GOING TO FALL RIGHT INTO THAT TREE!

I'LL BE AN APPLE FOR THE PREACHER---

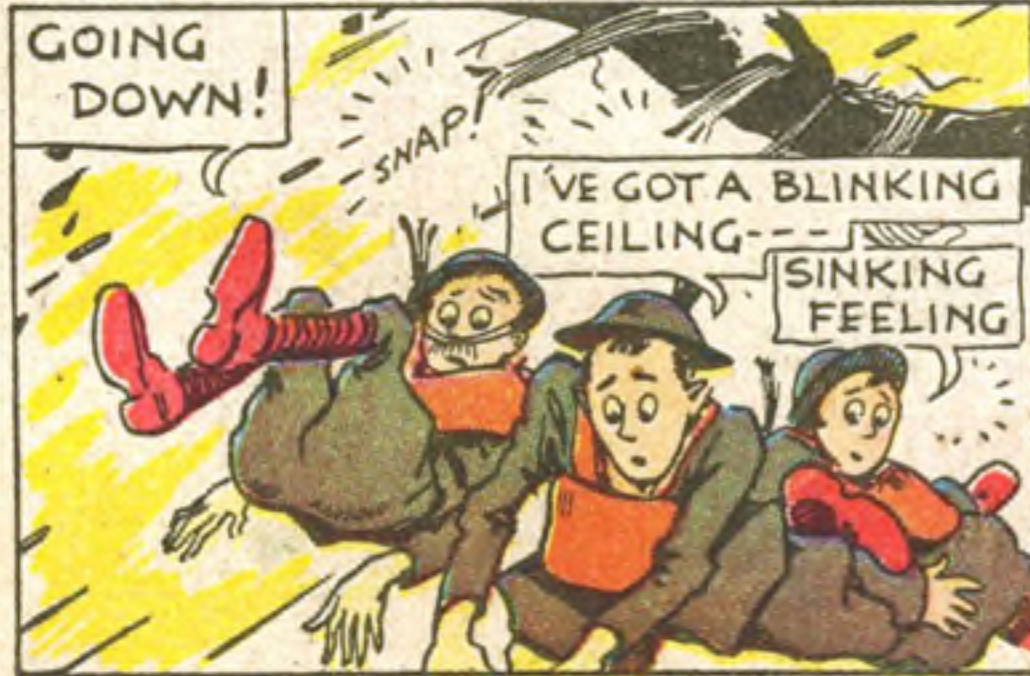
TEACHER!



WE WON'T HANG AROUND HERE LONG, BOYS - LOOK!

MACHINE BUNS!

THEY'RE SHOOTING!



GOING DOWN!

SNAP!

I'VE GOT A BLINKING CEILING---

SINKING FEELING



IMAGINE LANDING AT---

THE FRONT---

ON YOUR BACK!

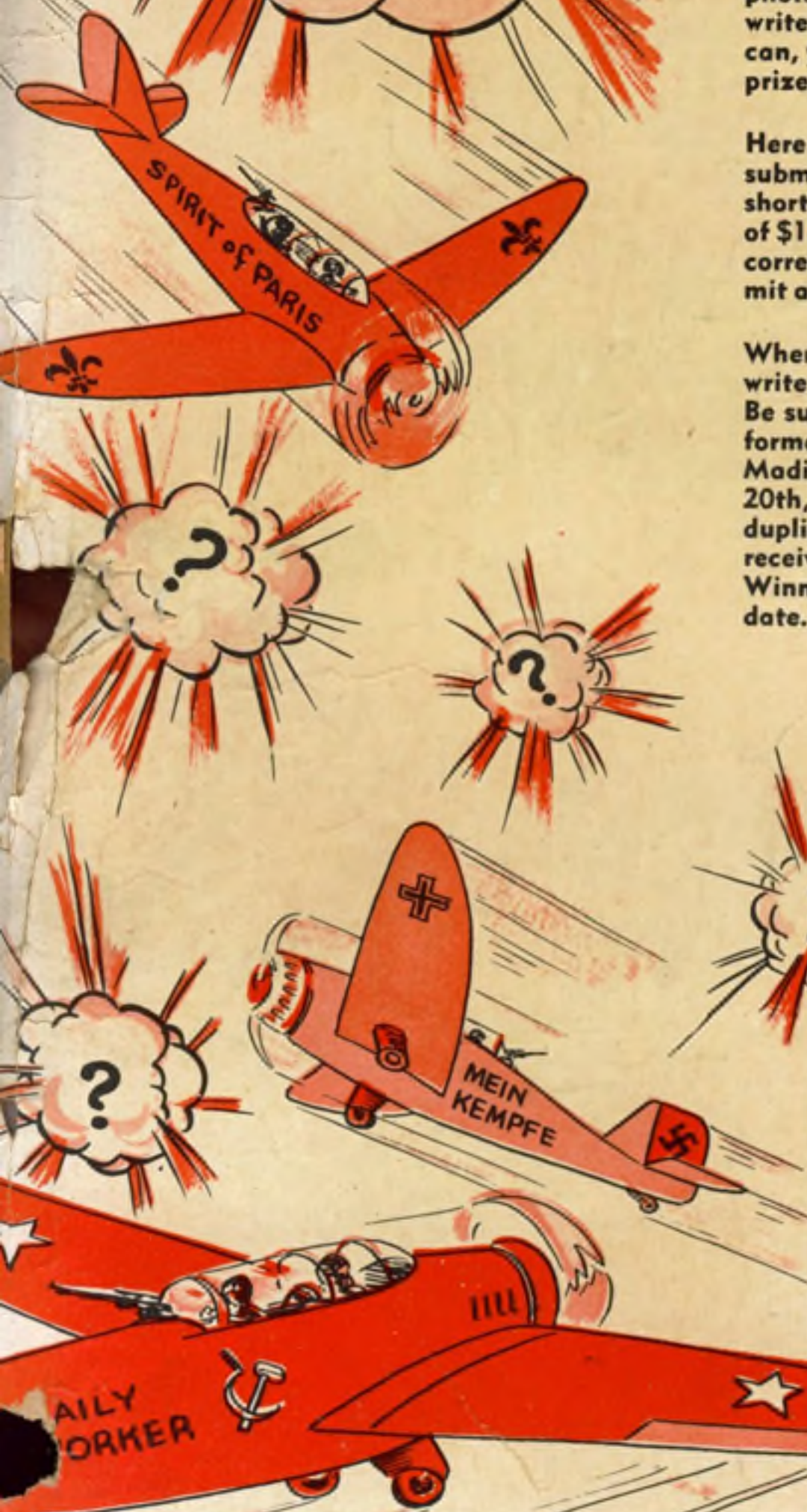
\$25.00
IN CASH PRIZES!

NAME THE PILOTS!

Boys and Girls! Here's your opportunity to win a cash prize for your knowledge on the War in Europe. On this page we have pictured four European airplanes, piloted by four all-important personages. Can you name the pilots and the countries they represent? . . . also, can you write a short paragraph about one of these men? If you can, you are eligible to enter this contest and win a cash prize.

Here are the prizes: \$5.00 to the boy and the girl who submit the neatest, correct answers accompanied by a short letter about one of the "pilots"; and fifteen prizes of \$1.00 to the 15 boys and girls who submit the neatest, correct answers alone (these fifteen do not need to submit a letter with their solution).

When you've identified the pilots and the countries, write them down on the coupon provided on this page. Be sure to fill in your name, address, and additional information and mail it to WAR COMICS CONTEST, 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. before FEBRUARY 20th, 1940, when this contest closes. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded and prize winners will receive their checks immediately after the closing date. Winners' names will appear in this magazine at a later date.



Here are my answers:

- | | |
|----------|---------|
| 1. Pilot | Country |
| 2. Pilot | Country |
| 3. Pilot | Country |
| 4. Pilot | Country |

Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

My Favorite Features in War Comics are:

1st best _____

2nd best _____

3rd best _____

I DON'T like _____

SUBMARINE STRENGTH

at the

OUTBREAK

of

WAR!



UNITED STATES - 90 SUBMARINES - 83,125 TONS
THE SUB PICTURED ABOVE IS IN THE 'R' CLASS,
THE SMALLER TYPE USED IN THE U.S. NAVY,
WHICH OPERATES ONLY IN COASTAL WATERS.
IT IS 186 FT. LONG, DISPLACES 530 TONS - 10
KNOTS ON SURFACE, 6 KNOTS UNDERWATER



BRITISH EMPIRE - 55 SUBMARINES - 56,919 TONS - MOST OF
BRITAIN'S SUBS AVERAGE
1,000 TO 15,000 TONS. THE ONE
ABOVE IS IN 'THAMES' CLASS,
1,850 TONS, 22 KNOTS SPEED



GERMANY - 70 SUBMARINES,
- 31,000 TONS - MOST GERMAN
SUBS COMPARABLE TO U.S. 'R'
CLASS SUBS (SEE ABOVE) AND
ARE USED AS COMMERCE AND
COASTAL RAIDERS



FRANCE - 75 SUBMARINES -
72,709 TONS - ALL ARE LARGE
AND QUITE HEAVILY ARMED -



ITALY - 105 SUBMARINES -
79,704 TONS - ITALIAN SUBS
DISPLACE LESS THAN 1000
TONS EACH AND ARE FAST



RUSSIA - 160 SUBMARINES - 81,000 TONS
RUSSIAN SUB AVERAGE - 500 TONS EACH,
AND ARE USED ALONG COAST - ARE NOT
BUILT FOR WORK IN DEEP, OPEN OCEANS