WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE

PLANET COMICS

JAN.

10¢

FLINT BAKER AND THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS OF MARS
SPURT HAMMOND—PLANET FLYER
"WOMEN WARRIORS OF THE MOON"
AURO—LORD OF JUPITER
CAPT. NELSON COLE—WAR OF THE WORLDS
THE RED COMET—PLANET RANGER

64 PAGES IN FULL COLOR
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September 4, 1939
From the original oil painting by Leo Morey

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The Planetary Adventures of Flint Baker

The One-Eyed Monster Men of Mars

When Fletcher Baker's scientist father died, Fletcher was left with the task of completing his rocket ship, to be sent to Mars. Now it is finished, and is ready for its magic flight!
OUR STORY BEGINS... A HIGH-POWERED AUTOMOBILE IS SPEEDING ALONG A HIGHWAY...

AT LAST, IT STOPS BEFORE THE GRIM GRAY WALLS OF A STATE PRISON...

WELL, BAKER. THE GOVERNOR JUST PHONED. IT'S O.K., AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MEN.

THREE PRISONERS ENTER THE ROOM.

GRANT, GODWIN, PARKS: YOU ARE FREE, THANKS TO MR. BAKER, HERE--FREE!

I'M FLINT BAKER. NO--I'M NOT OFFERING YOU TOO MUCH FREEDOM. PERHAPS YOU WILL SOON LONG FOR A COMFORTABLE PRISON!
BACK AT FLINT’S HOME...

IN PRISON, GENTLEMEN, YOU WERE CONDEMNED TO DIE. YOUR LIVES AREN’T WORTH MUCH MORE NOW, FOR I DON’T BELIEVE YOU’LL EVER SEE THIS EARTH AGAIN. NOBODY WILL SIGN UP AS MY CREW ON A TRIP TO MARS, SO I CHOSE YOU THREE EX-MECHANICS FOR MY CREW.

WE’RE WITH YOU, MR. BAKER! FROM NOW ON OUR HEARTS BELONG TO YOU! HA-HA!

AT FIRST THE MEN WERE SKEPTICAL. THEN, AFTER TWO WEEKS OF FLINT’S INSTRUCTION, THE CONVICTS ARE RARING TO GO; THE DANGERS OF THIS STRANGE TRIP NO WORRY TO THEM. THEN, ONE EVENING........

A TERRIFIC DETONATION, AND FLINT BAKER’S ROCKET SHIP IS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE EVER-DIMINISHING EARTH!
Eight miles a second! The ship tears through space, headed directly for Red Mars!

There's our new home, boys! Let's eat now.

In the provision room...

Hello boys! Mind if I have a little sandwich? I'm Mimi Wilson, of the N.Y. Globe, here to write up this flight!

You little fool! You'll never get back to Earth! I ought to turn around and dump you out.

Suddenly, the ship swerves to avoid a meteorite -- Mimi falls into Flint's arms.

Well-er-ah-I guess you can stay--Heh-heh!
TO PASS TIME, THE EX-
CONVICTS TELL THEIR CRIMES.

I'M HARRY PARKS... MY
FIREMAN ON MY LOCO-
MOTIVE WAS DRUNK.
HE WANTED TO RUN
THE ENGINE HIMSELF.
HE WHIPPED OUT A GUN
AND THREATENED ME!
A SHOVEL PUT HIM TO
SLEEP FOR GOOD.
FATE WAS AGAINST
ME, AND I
WAS SENT UP
FOR MURDER!

I'M PHIL GODWIN... SOME
GANGSTER FELL IN LOVE
WITH MY KID SISTER.
SHE THOUGHT SHE
LOVED HIM, AND
REFUSED TO LISTEN
TO ME. THE CROOK
WAS ROTTEN THROUGH
AND THROUGH. AT THE
WEDDING I LOST MY
HEAD......

I'M CLIFF GRANT...
YEARS AGO, I WORKED
FOR A MAN WHO WAS
CRAZY. BUT HE HAD
HYPNOTIC POWERS
AND USED ME TO CARRY
OUT HIS PLOTS. I WAS
PICKED UP FOR MURDER.
LATER, HE WAS
DISCOVERED AND PUT
IN JAIL. BUT
HE ESCAPED.
AFTER WEEKS OF MONOTONOUS TRAVELING, THEY REACH MARS!

STAND BY TO LAND!

JUST THINK, MIM! WE'RE THE FIRST EARTH PEOPLE TO LAND ON MARS!

LOOK, FLINT!

INSIDE, FLINT COMES ACROSS A GHASTLY SIGHT!

LOOK AT THAT METAL TUBE!

INSIDE THE TUBE IS AN OLD LETTER.

So I conclude this notice. It is now August 21st, 1933. It is a month after our arrival here on Mars from Earth.

To my reader, if there be any, I say again KEEP AWAY FROM THE DARK SIDE OF MARS!!
LOOKS LIKE WE'D HAVE SOME FUN ON THE DARK SIDE!

RETURNING TO THEIR SHIP, FLINT AND THE CREW WHEEL OUT A MOTOR CAR.

NOW TO EXPLORE THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOOD!

LOOK AT THIS HIGHWAY! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT ON OUR EARTH!

DOES IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT THESE HIGHWAYS ARE THE "CANALS" VISIBLE TO OUR ASTRONOMERS?

LOOK AT THOSE VEHICLES STREAK PAST US!

AT LAST A WONDROUS CITY LOOMS UP BEFORE THEM!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT!
ON APPROACHING THE GATES, A FEROCIOUS "WATCH DOG" SPRINGS AT THEM.

THEN, FROM A WINDOW-----

THE BEAST RETIRES AND THE STRANGE WOMAN GREETES THE EARTHMEN.

ZAKA K'YOR SAL ROK! ESTOM!

AH! SO YOU ARE FROM THE EARTH! WE HAVE WAITED SO LONG! COME, YOU CAN HELP US.

NOBLE FATHER, RULER OF RU, I BRING YOU BRAVE EARTHMEN!

I, AND MY DAUGHTER, PRINCESS VIGA, ARE YOUR HOSTS HERE ON MARS YOU ARE TIMELY GUESTS!
FOR THE LAST CENTURY WE MARTIANS HAVE LIVED IN PEACE AND HARMONY. THEN ONE DAY NOT LONG AGO A SHIP LANDED HERE FROM YOUR EARTH.

CRUEL AND SCHEMING, THEY WERE BANISHED BY US FROM THE LIGHT SIDE. THEY SET UP A DICTATORSHIP ON THE DARK SIDE OF MARS, USING THE MONSTERS THERE TO WAR UPON US.

YOU MAY ENLIST US IN YOUR ARMY TO RID MARS OF THESE FIENDS!

HOT-DOG!

MEANWHILE, ON THE DARK SIDE, SARKO, LAST OF THE WICKED EARTHMen, PREPARES AN ATTACK!

WITH THE AID OF THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS, HE PLANS TO RULE OVER THE WARM, LIGHT SIDE OF MARS!

ATTACK!
THEN, FROM THE DARK SIDE, COME HUNDREDS OF HUGE FLYING SHIPS.

THE EARTHMEN FIND IT POSSIBLE TO DISCARD THEIR SPACE SUITS.

JUDAS! HERE THEY COME!!

IN AN INNER ROOM, VIGA PRESSES A BUTTON, AND A GLASS-LIKE DOME COVERS THE CITY!
THE DOME IS IMPERVIOUS TO THE ENEMY'S ATTACK! THE SHIPS HEAD BACK TO THE DARK SIDE.

SARKO IS ENRAGED!

SO! YOU FAILED! THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER METHOD OF ATTACK! HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE! AND BRING BACK PRINCESS VIGA TO ME!

SARKO'S MONSTERS, PRACTICALLY ALL LEGS, LEAP AND BOUND OVER TO RU AND INVADE THE CITY AFTER THE DOME IS LOWERED!

AND BEFORE FLINT'S EYES, THE MONSTERS LEAP AWAY, WITH MIMI AND VIGA AS PRISONERS!
VIGA—AND MIMI! THEY'RE GONE!
WE'RE LOST!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO!
WELL, AT LEAST GIVE US SOME GUNS—WE'RE NOT LIKED!

WITH DEATH-DEALING RAY GUNS, FLINT AND HIS FRIENDS ROAR DOWN THE HIGHWAY TO THEIR SPACE SHIP.

LOAD THEM ABOARD.
CAREFUL--THIS IS THE LAST GUN!

...AND ZOOM OFF INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE OTHER SIDE OF MARS.

THAT MUST BE THE MAIN BUILDING! LET'S STRIKE FOR IT!

SARKO'S FORT!
FLINT SILENTLY LANDS THE SHIP NEAR SARKO'S FORT. THEN--

PUT ON THESE BLACK ROBES, WE'LL BE INVISIBLE HERE ON THE DARK SIDE!

THE FOUR EARTHMEN SCALE A WALL

SUDDENLY, AS GRANT SEES SARKO, A GRIM LOOK COMES OVER HIS FACE...

LOOK!

SO NOW TO VIGA, PRINCESS OF RU, I GIVE DEATH! TO MIMI, EARTH-GIRL, I GIVE IMMORTALITY, TO BE WITH ME FOREVER!
SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S TERRORIZING THIS PLANET! "SARKO"! BACK ON EARTH YOU WERE CALLED "SAPPO" BEFORE YOU BROKE JAIL TO COME HERE ON THAT ROCKET!

AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO HYPNOTIZED ME INTO COMMITTING MURDER AND LEFT ME TO TAKE THE RAP!

GRANT CRASHES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!

BUT SARKO WRENCHES LOOSE AND FIRES A RAY GUN AT GRANT!

FLINT DIVES ON THE FIEND!
FOR A SECOND, SARKO GETS THE UPPER HAND. IT LOOKS BLACK FOR FLINT!

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD REPORT AND SARKO GASPS!

YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OL' RAY GUNS! I'LL PUT MY OPPONENTS OUT OF COMMISSION WITH MY .38!

MIMI AND VIGA FREED, THEY ALL REACH THE SHIP. ALL EXCEPT GRANT, WHO DIED BRAVELY!

FLINT! THAT SHIP IS SENDING US A MESSAGE! -- OUR PEOPLE HAVE CONQUERED THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS!

WHAT A STORY THAT WOULD MAKE IN OUR NEWSPAPERS, GOSH! IF I ONLY HAD A PHONE!!

Perhaps I can show you some more material for "Good Stories."

DON'T MISS THE ADVENTURES OF FLINT BAKER SPACE PILOT IN THE NEXT ISSUE...
Aboard, we find Prof. Hardwich, and his wife and child.

Let's turn back to Earth, John - I'm tired of cruising.

All right, dear.

Early in the twenty-first century, a cruise ship streaked through the heavens, somewhere between Uranus and Jupiter!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL! WE'RE BEING DRAWN TOWARD THE POWERFUL GRAVITATIONAL FIELD OF JUPITER!

Oh, John! John!

The child is flung clear of the ship, as it smashes to smithereens on the new planet! His parents die instantly!

WHY, YOU'RE AS GENTLE AS A LAMB! YOU MUST HAVE Brought me to THIS CAVE AFTER OUR Ship CRASHED — MOTHER, DAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEM?

BY DEGREES, HE BECOMES ACCOMPLISHED TO A NEW MODE OF LIVING — HUNTING WITH THE SABER-TOOTH TIGER AND FEASTING ON RAW FLESH!

I'M GOING TO CLIMB THAT MOUNTAIN, AND SEE WHAT'S ON TOP —

YEARS LATER, HE IS ABLE TO PERFORM REMARKABLE FEATS OF STRENGTH!

ON HIS WAY UP, HE CLINGS MIRACULARLY TO THE TINIEST CRACKS AND CREVICES!

GREAT SCOTT! PEOPLE! NATIVES OF THIS PLANET!
AS THE YOUTH APPROACHES THEM—!

WHAT IN BLAZES—! THEY'RE ATTACKING ME!

SUDDENLY, THE BRUTES TAKE TO THEIR HEELS, AS THEY REALIZE THEIR LONE FOE IS INVINCIBLE!

HENCEFORWARD, THEY REGARD HIM AS THEIR LEADER—CALLING HIM "AURO," WHICH MEANS UNCONQUERABLE—THE YOUTH GRADUALLY PICKS UP THEIR LIMITED LANGUAGE—

LET'S LEAVE AURO FOR THE TIME BEING, AND LOOK IN ON A SCENE SOME THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY—A TRANSPORT PLANE IS CRUISING ON ITS REGULAR RUN, BETWEEN EARTH AND SATURN—

SUDDENLY, A BLACK HULLED SPACE SHIP APPEARS—!!

GREAT HEAVENS! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
SUDDENLY, THE PEOPLE ARE JOLTED FROM THEIR SEATS!
GOOD LORD! THEY'RE HOOKING OUR SHIP!

DON'T BE ALARMED, ANYONE. YOUR LIVES WILL BE SPARED!
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT THIS SHIP, AND YOU PEOPLE AS MY SLAVES! NOW, PILOTS, DIRECT THIS SHIP TO THE WORLD I RULE, NEPTUNE!

IN A FRENZY OF RAGE, ONE OF THE PILOTS GRABS A WRENCH, BUT—!
I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ONE SLAVE LESS!

I WONDER HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE FOR HIS BODY TO HIT ONE OF THE PLANETS! THROW HIM OUT OF THE WINDOW!

DURING THE CONFUSION, MARTHA GALE, THE ASSISTANT PILOT, SLIPS OUT OF THE PLANE, UNSEEN——

——AND TAKES OFF IN AN EMERGENCY SPACE SHIP, TO GET AID!

A BOLT FROM A RAY GUN SHATTERS HER NAVIGATION INSTRUMENTS, AND——

I MUST RISK GETTING SHOT!

HEAVENS! THE GRAVITATIONAL FIELD OF JUPITER IS DRAWING ME DOWN! I'LL CRACK UP!
But Martha repairs the damage just before she reaches the planet, and lands safely.

Suddenly, a bronzed giant appears!

I, Auro, see you come from sky—can I help you? You speak English, thank heavens! The fiendish Ruler of Neptune has captured my friends! How can I save them?

In an hour, the ship is filled with Jupiter brutes, and heading for Neptune, to the rescue!

Here we are, at last! But how can we find the fiend's palace, Auro?

I will allow natives to seize me, and take me to palace! You can follow close by, with my creatures.

Auro's plan works! He is brought before the tyrant!

Ha! Another Earthman! A mighty slave!

Tell your men bring Earth people here, or die!
But before the bewildered despot can comply, a score of men fall upon Auro!

Holding the king in a grip of steel, Auro stages a miraculous one-handed fight against countless odds!

Meanwhile, the girl and the brutes gain entrance to the palace, killing by surprise, one sentry after another!

The tyrant now yields to Auro's request - releasing the earthmen, and returning to them, their ship.

We can never thank you enough!

The earth people, and Jupiter brutes take off with the ruler - to make certain that no attempt is made to shoot them down, and to make him stand trial on earth, for his heinous crimes!

See the next issue of this magazine for further adventures of Auro, Lord of Jupiter
Hurtling through space with the speed of light, (186,000 miles a second) the Red Comet, mystery man of the universe, is out scouting for some new adventure....

An expedition of earthlings has entered an uncharted solar system and Prepares to land on a strange planet....

Unaware of the danger that lies ahead they bring their ships down in the valley of the spiderpeople!

The rocket ships crash into the traps of steel-like webs!

We've hit a trap! Send out an S.O.S.!

Immediately, from all directions, hordes of the evil, half-human creatures appear from the cliffs!

Blasting with their rays is futile. soon the occupants of one of the ships are taken prisoners!
They are quickly carried down, deep into the bowels of the planet!

Meanwhile, having traveled over 22,000,000 miles in only two minutes, the comet arrives on the scene!

The spiders hide in fear as the strange red comet lands in the valley!

This calls for quick action!

A twist of the dial, and his intra-atomic space adjuster expands his body to gigantic proportions... ripping the steel nets becomes the work of a moment!

Covering fifty miles in a few great strides he carries the other two rockets to safety!

Don't thank me now—I've got to rescue the others!

He evades the sentries at the caves entrance....
HERE'S WHERE I COULD USE SIX LEGS!

PAUSING TO LOOK IN HIS SPACE TELEVISOR, HE IS ATTACKED!

POWERFUL ARMS HOLD HIM IN A GRIP OF STEEL! WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE HE THROWS HIS ASSAILANT TO THE GROUND!

THE STRUGGLE IS SOON OVER—THE COMET LEAVES THE SPIDERMAN TIED UP LIKE A PRETZEL!

THE EARTH MEN NEED ME....... PRONTO!

THE UNDERGROUND CITY OF THE SPIDERMEN...

NOW FOR SOME FUN!
The prisoners have been placed on exhibition!

They are jeered at by the blood-thirsty mob!

Kill them and be done with it! We want a sacrifice!

Suddenly, Zagu, the high priest, appears and begins his chant!

To reach the earthlings unnoticed the comet reduces his size....

As they are about to be tortured, the comet expands to the ceiling and squashes hundreds of the spidermen under his feet!

However, Zagu escapes.......

Returning to his normal size the comet releases the captives and together they hurry towards safety!
Zagut sends messages to his sentries who quickly construct a web wall twenty feet thick!

The amazed earthlings are then carried to safety and their other friends!

Finding the exit blocked the comet again expands-crashing through the top of the cave!

We are deeply grateful to you for saving our lives—who are you? Where do you come from?

I am the Red Comet, Robin Hood of the universe—as to where I come from—that is my secret—...I understand you are colonists from Earth and that you seek a new home...

...Terrene, second planet in this system is an ideal place...and now—farewell!

Once again the red comet flashes out into space in search of new adventures.
Sudden danger threatens the inhabitants of the solar system. For hundreds of years, the planets have proudly maintained peaceful relations. Alarming news suddenly reaches Earth.

Captain Nelson Cole of the Solar Force

by Alex Boon

Cosmic Ships No. X301 - No. X302 Lost Off Saturn!

Extra Ships Lost
Day and night, the scientists search the heavens...

It might be that some unknown natural phenomena is drawing the ships into outer space...

Suddenly on their lens appear strange hostile ships, unlike any in the universe...

At once, the President of the Solar Congress calls a special session.

Gentlemen, we are faced with a common enemy... every week more ships are lost. Senators of Mars, Venus, Saturn, I ask you to cooperate... we must mobilize a space force at once!

Captain Nelson Cole, young and fearless officer of the Solar Force is summoned.

I, Captain, you have been invaluable in keeping the peace... now we ask you to enforce it by meeting this enemy in outer space...

The army is quickly mobilized...

Men, this expedition will take us into space never before explored... we know nothing of the enemy we are fighting... be prepared for the worst!
THE SPACE FLEET TAKES OFF FROM EARTH...

150,000 MILES FROM EARTH THE ENEMY IS SIGHTED.

LOOK! LIEUT. BUD—THERE THEY ARE.

SUDDENLY COLE'S SHIP IS ROCKED WITH A TERRIFIC JOLT.

HANG ON?

THEY'VE MAGNETIZED OUR SHIP AND CUT OUR POWER, WERE HELPLESS!

ALL THE SOLAR SHIPS ARE DRAWN SIDEWAYS THROUGH SPACE BY THE ENEMY MAGNETIZING CRAFT.
X25 Calling Earth-70! We can't seem to contact 70! Let's see if our intership transmission works!

X-25 calling X-27 calling X-27! This is X-27. We've lost the enemy ships and can't stop the pull!

He's right, we're traveling 300 miles a minute on this pull! We must be millions of miles from the solar system!

Do you feel as warm as I do?

We're probably nearing a minor sun! We must get into our asbestos space suits!

The ships hurl toward the strange planet Volcus, still in its formative stage. This orb radiates a terrific heat. Capt. Cole tells all the men to don their refrigerated steel suits.
ONLY ONE CITY RISES ON THE SEARED SURFACE OF VOLCUS. IT IS RULED BY THE POWER-MAD DICTATOR ZAN, WHO ESCAPED IMPRISONMENT FOR HIS TREACHERY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND ESTABLISHED A BASE ON VOLCUS WITH HIS ARMY OF LIVING DEAD! IN A REFRIGERATED PALACE HE HATCHES PLANS TO RULE THE UNIVERSE!
As the ships land they are met by Zan's thought controlled army...

The men are immediately captured.

Gee Cole, these guys look dead?

Dead or not these automatons have a powerful grip.

You're tellin' me? This monkey's nearly crushin' my arm.

Capt. Cole and Lieut. Bud are led before Zan.

Your foolhardy attack has furnished me with material for a larger army—I will turn men into dehumanized robots within 24 hours—save yourselves! Join me!
Cole's hand flashes to his hip. He releases the valve on his sulphuric vaporizer...

In an instant, Zan succumbs to the fumes...

Now, well do some investigating!

Nice work, Cap!

Not so fast, we forgot about these dangerous mummies! Looks like they got us, Bud! Hey wait, there's something strange here, they're motionless!

They're under some sort of hypnosis! I've got Zan senseless, and these things can't move! Zan must control them with his mind!

Great heavens! This living corpse was once an earth man...

This sure gives me the creep, Cap!
They break into a large building...

Inside, rows of men lined along wall shelves await their transformation.

One of the men released by Cole shows him the fiendish machine that makes men into robots.

Captain! This red stuff looks like vita 'h' b and c—a-m I wonder...?!

Meanwhile Zan recovers...

I was a fool to let them put this over on me! I'll get them if it's the last thing I do!
Bud is the first one to see the gruesome army marching toward them...

Captain Cole: The robots are coming down!

What now, Captain! Our guns won't work on them.

But they will cut through this steel floor, Bud!

Zan's dead men march into the trap... Unable to think for themselves they can only follow out the master's order to go forward... Into the pit below they fall, piling one on top of the other.

Nice work, Captain. I just love company to drop in unexpectedly.
NOW, IF WE CAN REVIVE THEM, THEY'D BE OF GREAT HELP TO US!

YOU WERE RIGHT, BUD! THIS IS VITA 'H' B' AND 'C'! ZAN MUST HAVE EXTRACTED THIS VITAL ELEMENT FROM THE BODIES OF THESE MEN!

A LIVING CORPSE IS FORCED DOWN ON THE TABLE AS COLE INOCULATES HIM . . .

IN A SHORT WHILE, MOST OF THE DEAD MEN ARE 'REVIVED' . . .

QUICK, BRING A SPACE SUIT! ALIVE, HE'D NEVER ENDURE THE HEAT!

WE STILL HAVE TO CONTEND WITH ZAN'S ARMY! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY!

THERE IS, SIR! BEFORE MY TRANSFORMATION I HEARD ZAN SPEAK OF A CONTROLLER!

WHILE COLE AND HIS MEN FORMULATE THEIR PLANS, THE ENTIRE ARMY OF ZANS IS RELENTLESSLY ADVANCING ON THE TRANSFORMATORY . . .

WATCHING THROUGH HIS TELEVUE, ZAN IS CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

FOOLS! TO THINK THEY CAN OUTWIT ME!
Although strong in number, Captain Cole’s army is helpless against the impregnable Zan men.

They are forced to retreat further and further from the city.

The army reaches a blind pass—a yawning abyss on one side—the marching robot men still advancing.

Meanwhile, Cole captures Zan’s controller, used in case his robots become unmanageable.
CAPTAIN COLE AIMS THE CONTROLLER AT THE STILL ADVANCING ARMY.

THE MARCHERS ARE PARALYZED BY THE POWERFUL RAYS.

NOW TO GET ZAN! THE UNIVERSE WON'T BE A SAFE PLACE, AS LONG AS HE IS LOOSE! HAVE THE ROBOT MEN CARRIED BACK AND REVIVED!

ACTING ON CAPTAIN COLE'S ORDERS, HIS MEN CARRY THE 'ROBOTS' TO THE TRANSFORMATORY TO BE GIVEN A NEW LEASE ON LIFE...
CAPTAIN COLE, BUD AND SEVERAL MEN HASTEN TO ZAN'S PALACE QUARTERS.

BEFORE WE TAKE YOU, ZAN, YOU MUST REVEAL THE SECRET OF YOUR MAGNETIC POWER AND SO END TROUBLE OF THIS KIND FOREVER!

YOU'RE A FOOL TO THINK I WOULD GIVE UP SUCH A SECRET!

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

ZAN REALIZING HIS DEFEAT LEADS COLE AND HIS MEN DOWN TO AN ENORMOUS VAULT.
WITH A TREMENDOUS HEAVE, COLE LIFTS THE VALVE, RELEASING A BLAST OF DYNOGETIC GAS. THE MAGNETO IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED.

THIS IS THE MAGNETO-CONCENTRATOR! IT DRAWs ITS POWER FROM THE HOT CORE OF VOLCUS.

MAN ALL SHIPS! WE TAKE OFF FOR EARTH IN AN HOUR! ZAN'S ARMY WILL FOLLOW!
Zan's ships, still lurking in space, drop to eternity as the power of the Magneto is exploded.

Speedily the victorious army shoots homeward...

Gee, Captain, it's sure good to leave that furnace.

On Earth, Captain Cole and his men are hailed as heroes.

Zan is immediately imprisoned.

And Cole receives the President's award.

Follow the exciting adventures of Captain Cole in the next issue.
SPURT HAMMOND and THE WAR LORDS OF THE MOON

There is a war on the Moon, which is overrun by warlords much the same as in present day China. The polar region of the Moon is inhabited by Lunerzons, fierce women warriors, who want to rule it.

The Lunerzons plan to rob the interplanetary transports...

As a transport starts on its regular run from Mars to Earth, Spurt Hammond, a young pilot is navigating the transport on this run. Suddenly, out of the darkness comes a fleet of rocket ships which pursue Spurt's ship. Force it to an asteroid and rob it of its cargo.

Well intercept it here and force it to land!

Those ships look like they mean trouble and are after me!!
SPURT, ANGERED, SLAPS ONE OF THE LUNERZONS...

SPURT'S SHIP HI-JACKED, THE LUNERZONS TAKE OFF IN THE ROCKET SHIPS AND LEAVE HAMMOND ON THE ASTEROID. SPURT DECIDES TO PURSUE THEM AND TRY TO RECOVER HIS STOLEN SHIPMENT.

I'LL FOLLOW IN THIS SHIP! I MUST GET THAT CARGO!

I WON'T IMPRISON YOU, DURING YOUR STAY ON THE MOON, BUT YOUR FREEDOM IS A HAZARDOUS ONE, FOR MEN ARE VERY UNPOPULAR HERE!

BUT, NO SOONER DOES SPURT LAND ON THE MOON, WHEN HE IS CAPTURED, AND BROUGHT BEFORE THEIR LEADER.
THE LUNERZONS SHOW SPURT THE HUGE PLANTS WHERE THEIR DEADLY EXPLOSIVES ARE MANUFACTURED...

Here, you see, the men are dominated and enslaved by the women and doomed to ceaseless toil.

Then Hammond is shown the kennels of strange monsters called, The Mooniacs, which the Lunerzons breed for sport. A horrible sight of weird fantastic creatures greets Spurt's eyes.

Although these creatures are very powerful, they are dullwitted.

They sure look mean! And probably put up a fierce fight!
SPURT OVERHEARS A BRAZEN PLOT TO DESTROY THE EARTH

MY PLAN IS SIMPLE... WE RELEASE THE MOONIACS!

LOAD THEM WITH BOMBS, FLY THEM TO EARTH AND TURN THEM LOOSE!

SPURT HITS UPON A PLAN . . .

I'LL MAKE A LIVING BOMB OF ONE OF THEM AND BLOW UP THE MUNITIONS PLANT!

HE'S ALMOST OVER THE ROOF OF THE PLANT--NOW TO GET HIM!
SPURT TRAILS THE MOONIAC TO THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF THAT SHELTERS THE LUNERZON MUNITIONS WORKS.

THE CORNERED MONSTER TURNS TO FIGHT... A FIERCE STRUGGLE BEGINS... SUDDENLY.
SPURT RAISES THE MONSTER OVER HIS HEAD AND FLINGS HIM INTO SPACE . . . . THE BOMB LADEN MOONIAC LANDS ON THE MUNITIONS PLANT AND A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION FOLLOWS . . .

WITH THE LUNERZONS DESTRUCTIVE POWER GONE, SPURT FIGHTS HIS WAY TO THE RADIO ROOM, FELLING MOONIACS ONE BY ONE . . . . .

HOLDING THE BAFFLED LUNERZONS AT BAY, SPURT PHONES THE EARTH FOR A COMMISSION TO NEGOTIATE A PEACE TREATY . . . . .
THE EARTH-MAN HAS OUTWITTED US--BUT, HE IS BRAVE--I WILL WED HIM!

NAY, SISTER, HE HAS EYES FOR ME ALONE!

NOW, GIRLS, DON'T FIGHT OVER ME!

HERE! NO VIOLENCE, PLEASE!

HERE'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE! I'LL GET BACK TO MY SHIP AND TAKE OFF FOR GOOD OLD EARTH!

AH! THERE'S THE COMMISSION! THEY'LL ESTABLISH A PEACEFUL GOVERNMENT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF SPURT HAMMOND IN THE NEXT ISSUE!
BUZZ CRANDALL AND THE SPACE PATROL

CRUISING THROUGH SPACE IN THEIR ATOM-POWERED SHIP, BUZZ CRANDALL AND HIS HARDY CREW ARE CONSTANTLY ALERT TO SAFEGUARD THE LIVES OF RECKLESS EARTH MEN WHO WANDER OFF TO OTHER PLANETS, SCIENTISTS, ADVENTURERS AND TREASURE-HUNTERS WHO INVADE THE FRONTIERS OF THE UNIVERSE, ALL TOO OFTEN SUCCUMB TO THE PERILOUS PITFALLS OF THE UNKNOWN, OR GET CAPTURED BY THE HOSTILE INHABITANTS OF ANOTHER WORLD.

THE SHIP IS NOW NEAR NEPTUNE—SUDDENLY AN SOS FLASHES ON THE ATOMECAST—DR. CURRAN, THE NOTED SCIENTIST AND HIS NEPTUNE EXPEDITION HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE VICIOUS SHARKMEN—SEMI-INTELLIGENT CREATURES LIVING UNDER THE MURKY WATERS WHICH COVER THE PLANET.

PRISONERS—SHARKMEN—AQUAGA—EXPEDITION LOST—ONLY DAUGHTER—LEFT—HELP—SHIP GONE—TORTURE—

HEY! BUZZ, LOOKS LIKE ACTION...

SO! OUR FRIENDS THE SHARKMEN AGAIN! I'VE BEEN TO AQUAGA—WHAT A PLACE! WHY DON'T OUR SCIENTISTS STAY ON EARTH AND TEND TO THEIR KNITTING?—A WOMAN THERE TOO—WELL—FULL SPEED AHEAD!!

AS THE SHIP NEARS THE WATERY SURFACE OF NEPTUNE...

BUZZ ENTERS A SPECIAL CHAMBER TO COAT HIMSELF WITH DUROMEL, A FLEXIBLE PLASTIC, AND TO SEAL ON HIS OXY-HELMET...

I'LL RECONNOITER ALONE... THE ENTIRE CREW MUST STAY TO GUARD HERE.

WITH ORDERS GIVEN, BUZZ DRIFTS DOWN INTO ADVENTURE.
FOLLOWING HIS MEMORY OF HIS LAST VISIT, BUZZ SLOWLY ADVANCES THROUGH THE SEA GROWTH...

FROM BEHIND A MARINE PLANT, BUZZ SURPRISES THE GUARDS AT A TUNNEL WATER-LOCK AND KILLS ONE, INJURING THE OTHER.

...FOLLOWING THE CRIPPLED MONSTER THROUGH THE LOCK, HE FIRES HIS GAS GUN BEFORE IT CAN SOUND THE ALARM.

AFTER ROAMING THE TUNNEL FOR AN ENTRANCE, HE FINDS A PARTLY OPENED DOOR—

HMM -- THIS LOOKS PROMISING, I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE.

LUCKILY IT IS THE CONTROL ROOM FOR THE TORTURE CHAMBER. BUZZ STEALS UP.

--THE SHARKMAN OPERATOR SUDDENLY WHIRLS, TEMPORARILY DISARMING BUZZ, AND TRIES VAINLY TO FLOOR HIM. WITH A FLASHING LEFT, BUZZ CRUSHES THE MONSTER'S NERVE-CENTER.

ALL RIGHT—GET AWAY FROM THOSE CONTROLS!

-- BUZZ CRUSHES THE MONSTER'S NERVE-CENTER.

HOLD ON! I'M COMING DOWN!
MEANWHILE THE RULER OF AQUAGA
TRIES HARD TO FORCE DR. CURAN

I WILL SEE THEM MYSELF!

WITH HIS DAUGHTER SANDRA TO REVEAL A
METHOD OF TURNING WATER INTO AN EXPLOSIVE!

FATHER, DO YOU THINK THE MESSAGE GOT THROUGH?

WE CAN ONLY HOPE

SO YOU STILL REFUSE TO TALK ... WELL, I TRUST YOU FIND MY LITTLE PETS-ER-PLAYFUL

A DOOR OF A GATE IN THE WALL BEGINS TO RISE, AND SNAKISH FEELERS BEGIN TO FEEL AROUND THE OUTSIDE --

AND THEN SQUEEZING THROUGH THE DARK OPENING ... SEA SPIDERS CURIOUSLY EYE THEIR PREY ....
SANDRA SCREAMS AS THE GIANT SEA SPIDERS COME CLOSE, FEEL THEIR PREY AND OPEN THEIR HUNGRY MAWS...

DON'T MOVE I'M GOING TO SHOOT!

YES, SHE'S JUST FAINTED! I DON'T BLAME HER!

THE ALARM IS SOUNDED, AND A HORDE OF SHARKMEN RUSH INTO THE EMPTY TORTURE CHAMBER.

HURRY! HERE THEY COME.

AFTER FREEING THEM, BUZZ MAKES FOR THE STEPS...

DO YOU THINK SHE WILL BE ALL RIGHT?

DASHING INTO A CONTROL-ROOM AND PUTTING SANDRA UNDER THE CARE OF HER FATHER, BUZZ JERKS A LEVER ON THE PANEL...

THROUGH VENTS A FREEZING GAS ISSUES INTO THE CHAMBER...

AND THE SHARKMEN ARE CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN TORTURE TRAP BELOW...

HOW ARE YOU FEELING NOW, MISS CURAN?

THERE ARE SOME HELMETS IN HERE--IF I CAN GET THEM--

--AND SO DOWN THE TUNNEL TOWARDS SAFETY--JUST ANOTHER CALL OF DUTY FOR THE PATROL.

OH! I FEEL OK NOW, BUT YOU WERE WONDERFUL -- JUST IN TIME!

LET'S HOPE THE NEXT TIME WE MEET IT WILL BE UNDER DIFFERENT CONDITIONS--ER--MISS CURAN.

FOLLOW BUZZ CRANDALL'S ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE!
QUORAK
SUPER PIRATE
THE MAN WHO
STOLE A WORLD!
by
ALBERT
CHARLES

THE PLANETOID, SPECTREMUS,
ON THE OUTER EDGE OF THE
UNIVERSE, IN 2,000 A.D.

INHABITED BY AN INSANE
SCIENTIST FROM THE EARTH,
NAMED QUORAK.
With his inventions, Quorak threatens to rule the universe and destroy all traces of civilization... by means of the great deposit of lodium on Spectremus, he plans to conquer Pluto, greatest of known planets, by increasing the magnetic force of lodium one-thousand percent.

Yes! This will make me the greatest power in the whole universe.

Through his fiendish invention, the spectro-magnet, he directs a magnetic ray at Pluto...

The ray pulls Pluto from its orbit, toward Spectremus, 'causing death and destruction among millions of Plutonians.'

Drawn away from the sun, the colder climate causes contractions of Pluto's surface... mountains crumble.

While its inhabitants are killed by Plutoquakes and freezing temperatures.
High on Mt. Everest, in India, the world's greatest observatory scans the inter-stellar spaces...

Night and day, the astronomers study the planets and stars...

Here also, the inter-planetary police are commissioned by the government to guard the heavens.

Their powerful telescope sweeps the heavens, reporting any disturbances that occur in the solar system.

We're scheduled to watch Pluto tonight!

Look here, Dean, this is very strange!

Gazing into the huge view plate, the men notice a mysterious ray issue from tiny Spectremus and focus on the planet Pluto...

I've seen that ray before, but it's never been so bright!

I wonder what it could mean...
WE'D BETTER ANALYZE THAT RAY, DEAN. TRAIN THE SPECTROMETER ON IT AND SEE WHAT IT'S MADE OF!

THE READING SHOWS GREAT MAGNETIC POWER! LOOKS LIKE A VERY HIGH LODIUM CONTENT!

HUMMING LOUDLY, THE MACHINE SENDS ITS RAY PIERCING THE OTHER, ACCURATELY ANALYZING ITS CONTENTS.

THIS ANALYSIS SHOWS A MAGNETIC POWER ONE THOUSAND TIMES STRONGER THAN LODIUM!

GOOD HEAVENS, DEAN! PLUTO IS ACTUALLY MOVING OUT OF ITS ORBIT TOWARDS SPECTREMUS!
WE MUST NOTIFY THE WORLD
PRESIDENT AT GENEVA IMMEDIATELY!
START THE INFRA-RED RAY SENDING
APPARATUS!

THE INFRA-RED RAY GOES AROUND THE
EARTH'S SURFACE TO GENEVA...........

TERrible NEWS, YOUR EXCELLENCY!
MT. EVEREST REPORTS PLUTO MOVING
OUT OF ITS ORBIT!

ORDER THREE OF OUR SKY
DREADNAUGHTS TO PROCEED
AT ONCE TO PLUTO TO
INVESTIGATE!

YOU'RE TO COMMAND THE FLIGHT
THE PRESIDENT'S SENDING TO PLUTO.
LT. BLAKE, HERE ARE YOUR
SEALED ORDERS...

I'LL PREPARE IMMEDIATELY
TO TAKE OFF, SIR.
CALL MY CREW, SERGEANT, WE LEAVE IN TEN MINUTES?

YES, SIR!

YOU’LL BE MY RADIO OPERATOR ON THIS TRIP, MISS PERRY.

AFTER A FINAL INSPECTION LT. BLAKE ORDERS THE AIRSHIPS FROM THEIR HANGARS.

MAN YOUR SHIPS!

IN A BURST OF SPEED THE ROCKETS SHOOT THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS PLUTO TO INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERIOUS RAY.
Up into the stratosphere roar the three ships.

That's Mars below us! We'll pass Saturn in a minute!

Finally overtaking the receding planet, they power-dive to a dangerous landing....

There's Pluto now! We'll have to overtake it!

Drawn away from the sun, Pluto quakes from the colder temperature that begin to destroy the people and their civilization!

Oh! Those poor people... they're freezing to death!
There must be some way we can help. Come, we'll cruise around and see what we can do.

Flying over Pluto, they see the strange ray from Spectremus! They dive for it.

Suddenly, the ray shifts and the ship is caught in a magnetic force, that draws them towards Spectremus...

All the instruments are dead! We're helpless —

Unable to cope with the power of the beam, the rocket ship is forced to land on the planetoid...

What a ghastly creature!

Presently, a hideous man comes out to meet them!
WHIPPING OUT A SMALL TORCH, QUORAK POINTS IT AT THEM, PUTTING THEM couple in his power.

WELCOME TO SPECTREMUS, MY FRIENDS!

YOU ARE DOOMED TO SEPARATE DEATHS! DID YOU THINK YOU WERE TOO SMART FOR QUORAK?

GARY IS HELPLESS AS JOAN IS SUSPENDED BY RAYS LIKE A FLY IN A SPIDER'S WEB TO DIE A SLOW DEATH BY STARVATION.

THERE, MY PRETTY MISS, I TRUST YOU WILL ENJOY THIS!

AND YOU, MY BRAVE FRIEND, WILL ENJOY DYING UPSIDE DOWN!

GARY IS HELD SUSPENDED HEAD DOWN BY A POWERFUL MACHINE, TO DIE OF THE PRESSURE OF BLOOD TO HIS HEAD...
Suddenly Gary's rocket heat ray drops to the floor and accidentally goes off!

It's beam breaks Quorak's ray and stuns him!

Now I'll take care of you... you fiend!!

Quickly rescuing Joan, Gary corners the groggy madman, rendering him helpless with his own torch...

We've got to destroy that destructive ray!

That will hold him for a while!

Leaving the fuming Quorak suspended upside down, Gary and Joan run to the inner laboratory where the huge ray is slowly drawing closer and closer to SpectreMus...
Together they destroy the inner laboratory, and set the lodium ray so that it penetrates into Spectremus!

Quick! We'll get Quorak and take him with us. This place won't last long!

We just got off in time! Spectremus should blow up in a minute!

With a gigantic roar, the tiny globe bursts into smithereens...

Bang!

Quickly, they fly back to Pluto to rehabilitate the people, and restore its civilization.

Now Pluto will return to its orbit, and the people will be saved!
WE'RE LANDING NOW! CONTACT EARTH TO SEND AMBULANCE SHIPS AND SUPPLIES TO PLUTO IMMEDIATELY

IN A FEW HOURS, A FLEET OF RESCUE SHIPS ARRIVES ON PLUTO FROM HEADQUARTERS AT GENEVA.

GRADUALLY PLUTO RETURNS TO ITS NORMAL ORBIT AROUND THE SUN...

LEAVING THE RESCUE SHIPS TO COMPLETE THE WORK.... GARY AND JOAN HEAD FOR HOME....

NICE WORK, GARY... QUORAK IS SAFELY BEHIND BARS AND PLUTO IS NORMAL AND PEACEFUL ONCE AGAIN.
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