



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10¢

SHIELD- WIZARD

comics

NO. 5



ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION
FALL ISSUE



NOVICK



WEB COMIC
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THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY, PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD ROOST, AND A SUDDEN FRENZY SEEMS TO POSSESS THE BATS CAUSING THEM TO FLUTTER AWAY IN WILD FLIGHT FROM OUT THE MAUSOLEUM AS THE HEAVY DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND OUT STEPS THE HIDEOUS FIGURE OF THE MONOCLED MONSTER.

THEN, ASSUMING THE FORM OF A BAT THE VAMPIRE WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE CITY AND MAKES FOR AN OPEN WINDOW...



...AND PROCEEDS WITH HIS FOUL TASK OF SUCKING THE LIFE-BLOOD FROM HIS SLEEPING VICTIM!

HA! DONE! NOW, MY DEAR, YOU'LL BECOME A FULL-BLOODED MEMBER OF MY LEGION- THE LEGION OF VAMPIRES!

WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE ARE ENGAGED IN A TASK OF AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT NATURE...

WE'VE GOT THESE SMUGGLERS DEAD TO RIGHTS, DUSTY!

LET'S POLISH 'EM OFF QUICK, SHIELD!

OKAY, DUSTY, LET'S GO!

YAHOO!

CRIPES!

SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!

THUND!

TEN STRIKE HERE, TOO SHIELD!

A PAIR OF THE SMUGGLERS
SCAMPER FRANTICALLY TO
ESCAPE THE DEVASTATING
DUO....



HMM!... THOSE DUCKS
DON'T SEEM TO
RELISH OUR
COMPANY!



BUT I LIKE
THEIRS!...
HANG ONTO
YOUR HATS,
LICE! HERE
I COME!



ULP!

CAN'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN
YOU!



DOOMP!

PLEASANT
DREAMS,
FATTY!

WHAM



BALEFUL EYES GLEAMING
FROM OUT THE DARK, WATCH
DUSTY'S EXPLOITS...

HA!... THAT BOY HAS FIRE!
A WORTHY
RECRUIT
FOR MY
LEGION!



SOON, THE RIVER POLICE, ATTRACTED
BY THE FIGHTING COME
STEAMING UP...



GOOD WORK, SHIELD..
WE'VE BEEN TRYING
TO FIND THESE
SMUGGLERS FOR
A LONG TIME!

WELL,
THEY'LL
HAVE A
PERMANENT
ADDRESS
FROM
NOW ON,
EH,
CAPTAIN?



THE END OF
A PERFECT
NIGHT'S
WORK,
DUSTY!
AND SO
TO BED!

SHUX..THOSE
GUYS DIDN'T GIVE
ME ENOUGH OF
A WORKOUT
TO TIRE ME
OUT!

WHILE SCARING OVERHEAD
IN PURSUIT..THE MONOCLED
MONSTER IN HIS BAT FORM!

SLEEP
TIGHT KID...
PLENTY TO
BE DONE
TOMORROW!

OKAY,
SHIELD!
I'LL
SIT UP
FOR
AWHILE
AND
READ MY-
SELF TO
SLEEP!



CURSE
HIM!
WHY DOES
NT HE GO
TO SLEEP!
THE NIGHT'S
GROWING
SHORT!



HO HUM! GETTIN' DOPY!
THINK I'LL CALL IT A
NIGHT!



GOOD! NOW
TO MY TASK!



AH!...SOUND
ASLEEP! EX-
HAUSTED, NO
DOUBT!

HIS FLESH, SO YOUNG AND SOFT?
I SINK MY FANG RIGHT HERE, AND...



THE DEVIL? DAWN IS
ALMOST HERE!



I MUST HURRY BACK
TO MY TOMB... OR I AM
TRAPPED!



DUSTY AWAKES, COLD SWEAT POUR-
ING FROM HIM - HIS BONES CHILLED
TO THE MARROW AND HE SHRIEKS...



JOE! JOE!
C'MERE!
PLEASE
HURRY!

DUSTY, FOR THE LOVE
OF MUD?... WHAT'S
THE MATTER, YOUNG-
STER?



I... I DON'T KNOW
EXACTLY, JOE, BUT I...
I GOTTA ADMIT
I'M SCARED!

IT SEEMED AS REAL AS LIFE...
A MONSTER - A VAMPIRE -
LEANIN' OVER ME TO SUCK
MY BLOOD... 'N I COULDN'T
MOVE... LIKE I WAS
PARALYZED!



WHAT?

HMM?... NO WONDER! IF
YOU DON'T WANT TO
HAVE VAMPIRE NIGHT-
MARES, DON'T READ
ABOUT 'EM BE-
FORE YOU GO
TO SLEEP!



B.. BUT
JOE..

OKAY, THEN
HOW DO YOU
EXPLAIN THAT
TORN WIN-
DOW SHADE?...
I SUPPOSE
MY DREAM
DID THAT,
TOO!



YOU'RE ALL WORKED UP ABOUT NOTHING, I TELL YOU... NOW G'WAN BACK TO BED AND GET SOME SHUT-EYE!



BUT WHEN JOE HIGGINS REACHES HIS ROOM—

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT THAT TORN WINDOW SHADE! AND DUSTY DOESN'T SCARE EASY! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT ALL I DON'T LIKE!



THE NEXT NIGHT—AND AGAIN THE GRISLY FIGURE OF THE UNDEAD CREATURE IS SILHOUETTED ACROSS THE MOON...



AND IT RETURNS TO ITS UNCOMPLETED TASK, FLITTING THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF DUSTY'S ROOM!



INSIDE A TRANSFORMATION—AND THE MONOCLED MONSTER STANDS FORTH—



THIS TIME I SHAN'T FAIL!



SLOWLY SLOWLY, THE MONSTER BENDS OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE, ITS FANGS POISED. THEN A SHARP DOWNWARD THRUST, AND—



A TRICK! CURSE THE MISERABLE IMP!



THE MONOCLED MONSTER EXITS HASTILY...



FELL FOR IT LIKE
A TON OF BRICKS,
DIDN'T YA, YA
GOON?



BUT, AS THE STRANG-
LING NOOSE EN-
CIRCLES THE MON-
STER'S THROAT...



HE
TUGS
MIGHTILY
LY AND
JERKS
IT OUT
OF THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE'S
HANDS!



THEN, A GREAT BOUND CARRIES
THE VAMPIRE TOWARD THE
INTREPID BOY DETECTIVE...



YOU YOUNG FOOL?...
YOU REALLY THOUGHT
YOU COULD OVER-
COME ME WITH
YOUR PUNY
EFFORTS?

UGH!



AH! I'VE STRANGLED THE
BREATH FROM HIM.. NOW
I'LL TASTE YOUR BLOOD,
MY YOUNG BANTAM!



YOU'LL TASTE
BLOOD
ALL RIGHT.
YOUR OWN!

WHA... HOW...
THE SNIELD?





"I SEE YOU KNOW ME!"

"YES, I KNOW YOU! IN FACT I'VE EVEN LOOKED FORWARD TO OUR ENCOUNTER! I AM A STRONGER POWER FOR EVIL THAN YOU ARE FOR GOOD!"



THE SHIELD LASHES OUT WITH A CRUSHING BLOW, EVERY DUNCE OF HIS GREAT STRENGTH BROUGHT INTO PLAY, AND—

"THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY..."



BUT THE CREATURE FAR FROM SUBDUED COMES UP, SPITTING VILE BLOOD, AND WHILE THE SHIELD IS PRE-OCCUPIED WITH DUSTY...



...CHARGES BACK WITH MAD FURY...

"I'LL HAVE YOUR HEART'S BLOOD, SHIELD!"

"OH, NOT CONVINCED YET, ARE YOU?"



BACK AND FORTH THE TWO STRUGGLE, LOCKED IN MIGHTY COMBAT. FOR ONCE, THE SHIELD HAS MET A FOE ALMOST ABLE TO MATCH HIM IN STRENGTH!



THEN, A MIGHTY, CONVULSIVE TWIST AND THE MONOCLED MONSTER CARRIES THE SHIELD OVER THE ROOF TOP...



AND BOTH LAND ON THE PAVEMENT BELOW, WITH A CLEAN UP CRASH!



THE SHIELD IS THE FIRST TO RECOVER AND REACHES OUT FOR HIS ADVERSARY, BUT THE MONSTER TAKES THE FORM OF A BAT!



IT'S ESCAPING!



I'LL CATCH UP WITH THAT VILE THING IF I HAVE TO GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!



DESPERATELY TRYING TO ELUDE ITS TENACIOUS PURSUER, THE BAT FLUTTERS INTO A PARK....



..AND BECOMES THE HUMAN VAMPIRE ONCE AGAIN!

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY I CAN LOSE THE SHIELD



A PARKED CAB? PERFECT!



THE DEVIL? A WOMAN IN IT?



SITTING IN THE CAB, MAMIE MAZDA, GIRL FRIEND OF JU JU WATSON...

ER.. AH.. I BEG YOUR PARDON. MAY I USE THIS CAB? I'M IN SOMETHING OF A HURRY!

YOU HAVE YOUR CRUST? YOU BETTER BEAT IT!



SURELY SUCH A CHARMING AND BEAUTIFUL LADY WOULDN'T DENY ME SUCH A SMALL FAVOR!

GEE WHIZ, SUCH A POLITE GENTLEMAN! WISH MY JU JU WAS LIKE HIM!



NOT A SIGN OF HIM?... I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THAT BAT LAND IN THIS PARK!



WELL, I'M WAITIN' FOR MY BOY FRIEND, JU JU!... WE GOT--ER-- A SORT OF DATE!

ANY ONE WHO WOULD KEEP SUCH A LOVELY CREATURE WAITING DESERVES TO HAVE HIS DATE BROKEN!



I'D CONSIDER IT A GREAT PRIVILEGE IF YOU'D ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOU TO DINNER!

TEE HEE! YOU SURE DO HAVE A LINE--BUT I LIKE IT!



'N BESIDES, YOU'RE RIGHT! JU JU'S GOT HIS NERVE! I BEEN WAITIN' FER HIM OVER AN HOUR!... I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

SPLENDID! TO THE NEAREST RESTAURANT DRIVER!



LET'S GO TO PIERRE'S! IT'S MY FAVORITE EATIN' PLACE, SO CULTURED 'N REFINED. LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, PEOPLE ALWAYS JUDGE YA BY THE PLACES YOU EAT, 'N BLA..BLA..BLA...

QUITE RIGHT, MY DEAR!

THE CHATTER-ING NUMBSKULL! HOWEVER, SHE WOULD BE A TASTY MORSEL FOR MY OWN DIET!



HERE WE ARE, AT PIERRE'S. I'M FAMISHED!

SO AM I! FAMISHED FOR BLOOD--HER BLOOD! I MUST WIN HER CONFIDENCE!



SUCH RADIANT LOVELINESS!... I'M QUITE SURE THIS JU JU WATSON DOESN'T DESERVE ANYBODY LIKE YOU!

TEE HEE! I BET YOU TELL THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS!

JUST THEN, JU JU WATSON ENTERS -

SO HERE YA ARE MAMIE. I BEEN
LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YA... HEY,
WHAT GOES ON HERE?... WHO'S
THIS GINK?



AN DON'T TRY TO
GIVE ME THE OLD
HOKUM ABOUT
HIM BEIN' A
VISITIN' UNCLE
FROM PEORIA!

BLAST
YOUR
IMPUDENCE,
I'LL...

PLEASE
DON'T
FIGHT!



FIGHT, HUH...
IF I GOT TO
WORKE ON
THAT GUY,
IT WOULDN'T
BE A FIGHT.
IT'D BE A
MASSACRE!



JU JU WATSON.. YOU'RE JUST A
VULGAR RUFFIAN.. IF YOU HAD
HALF THE MANNERS OF
THE COUNT...

OH, SO HE TOLD
YA HE'S A COUNT,
DID HE?... OKAY,
YA CAN HAVE
HIM - AN' WEL-
COME! I'M
THROUGH!



WOMEN...
NUTS?...
GIVE 'EM
THE OLD
SONG AND
DANCE
ABOUT
NOBILITY
AN' THEY
GO
HAYWIRE!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOKS LIKE THE
VAMPIRE GAVE ME
THE SLIP ALL
RIGHT... BUT
I'M NOT
GOING TO
STOP
LOOKING
FOR
HIM!



WELL, LOOKS WHO'S
COMING, JU JU WATSON...
WOW, AND IS HE
PACKING A GROUCH?



HELLO, JU JU. WHY THE
SOOR PUSS?

OH.. A.. HELLO, SHIELD?... IT'S
MAMIE. SHE STOOD UP
FER SOME
PHONY
COUNT!





I KEPT HER WAITIN' IN A CAB A COUPLA MINUTES IN THE PARK, SO WHAT DOES SHE DO BUT PICK UP THIS BOZO?

CAB IN THE PARK?



GREAT HEAVENS!... IT MIGHT JUST BE THIS COUNT, DOES HE HAVE A LONG CAPE AND A MONOCLE, JU JU?



WHY, YEAH! THEY'RE EATIN' AT PIERRE'S!... NEY, WHERE YA GOIN'!

THAT COUNT IS A VAMPIRE, JU JU! MAMIE'S IN DEADLY DANGER!



VAMPIRE!... HOLY CATS!



MY SWEET... YOU ARE RAVISHING. GLORIOUS! I MUST KISS YOU! I MUST!

G. GOLLY, YA OUGHTN'T TO COUNT! WHEW!... GEE WHIZ, YA SURE WORK FAST!



MAMIE! STAY AWAY FROM THAT CREATURE!

THE SHIELD!



CURSE YOU!... IS THERE NO WAY I CAN RID MYSELF OF YOU? YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

"NEVER GET YOU", HUH? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?



DAWN IS ALMOST HERE! I MUST GET BACK TO MY GRAVE!



WHEW! HOW THAT DEVIL CAN RUN! I'M ALMOST HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING UP WITH HIM!

IF I CAN GET INTO MY COFFIN BEFORE THE SHIELD CATCHES ME, HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL ME FROM THE OTHER CORPSES!



I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED NOW! HE'S MAKING FOR THE MAUSOLEUM! I'LL GET IN THE BACK WAY AND HEAD HIM OFF!



AH, ANOTHER MOMENT, I'LL BE SAFE FROM THE SHIELD!



WELCOME HOME, GHOUL!

THE DEVIL TAKE YOU, SHIELD! SO IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH YOU WANT?



YES, A FIGHT TO THE FINISH—YOUR FINISH!



THE TITANS OF GOOD AND EVIL LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT—AND THEIR HERCULEAN STRUGGLES CARRY THEM INTO THE GRAVEYARD!



UGH

UP AND OVER YOU GO!



AND OUT!

BONG!





HIYA, DUSTY!
EVERYTHING
UNDER
CONTROL?

YEAH, SHIELD!
YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU'VE
HAD A BUSY
NIGHT'S WORK!
WHAT HAPPEN-
ED?



IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT
ARE BEST FORGOTTEN ABOUT,
LAD - AND...ER...DO ME A FAVOR,
WILL YOU? BURN UP THAT BOOK
ON VAMPIRES YOU WERE
READING.



HIYA,
MANIE?

HUMMPH...!! SO IT'S
YOU, MR. WATSON. I
HAVEN'T A THING TO
SAY TO YOU.



WELL, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO
SAY TO YOU! DO YOU KNOW
WHAT A VAMPIRE IS, WELL...

GO! NOW
I'M A VAMPIRE.
AM I? YOU
LEAVE THIS
HOUSE AT
ONCE, JUJU...
I DON'T
EVER TALK
TO ME
AGAIN!



I DON'T
MEAN YOU'RE
THAT KIND OF
VAMPIRE! I MEAN...
AW NUTS! I CAN'T
WIN! SO LONG!

THE SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

PRISONER ESCAPED!
OMINOUS WORDS WHICH PUT
THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE ON
THE ALERT - AND WHICH BRING
OUT THE POLICE IN A NATION-
WIDE MANHUNT ??



EXHAUSTED, THE ESCAPED CONVICT
SLOSHES UPSTREAM IN A DESPERATE AT-
TEMPT TO THROW THE PURSUING HOUNDS
OFF HIS SCENT....



AND COLLAPSES IN THE RUSHES AS THE HOUNDS
GO BAYING PAST....



HOURS LATER, HE DRAWS HIS PAIN-
WRACKED FRAME OUT OF THE MARSHES...
AND CRAWLS TOWARD FREEDOM...



NEXT NIGHT A
FIGURE SLINKS
FURTIVELY,
WATCHFULLY
THROUGH THE
CITY STREETS,
MAKING HIS
WAY TO A
HOUSE...



THEN BURSTS INTO AN APARTMENT...



HE'LL TRY'N GET TO ME FER SURE! HE KNOWS I'M
THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN PROVE HIS ALIBI!
YA GOTTA TAKE CARE O' ME LIKE YA
PROMISED, HOOKS! YA GOTTA!



TAKE GOOD CARE O' HIM, BOYS!
THIS DRIP'LL NEVER SHOOT OFF
HIS MOUTH TO THE COPS!



AT THAT MOMENT...



YEAH! IT'S ME. YOU DIDN'T
THINK I'D BE ABLE TO
TRACK THE CHIMP DOWN
SO QUICK, DID YOU? I'M
GOING TO GET HIM TO
TELL THE TRUTH TO THE
COPS OR KILL HIM!



JUST THEN, ANOTHER OF
HOOKS' THUGS ENTER,
AND....









THAT'S WHY I BROKE OUT...
TO GET THE CHIMP! NOW
I SUPPOSE, HOOKS'LL
KNOCK HIM OFF TO MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T TALK...
AND THAT'LL BE MY
FINISH!

HMM... I'M
GOING TO TAKE
A LONG CHANCE
ON YOU. YOU
GO ON TO MY
APARTMENT. I'LL
TAKE OVER
FROM HERE!



WITH EXPRESS-TRAIN
SPEED, THE
SHIELD
RACES TO
GAMBEL-
LI'S APART-
MENT...



...AND ARRIVES TO SEE...

GET GOIN',
CHIMP!



WHAT'S UP,
OFFICER?

WE'RE ARRESTIN'
THE CHIMP, SHIELD!
WE WERE ABLE TO
PIN A JOB ON HIM...
AND HE'S A SURE
SHOT FOR THE PEN,
THIS TIME!



WHILE IN THE
SHIELD'S APART-
MENT, GORDON
ANXIOUSLY AWAITS
HIS RETURN!...



SHIELD! DID YOU GET THE
CHIMP TO TALK?... DID HE...

EASY, GORDON! I'VE
GOT SOME BAD NEWS
FOR YOU! THE CHIMP
WAS JUST ARREST-
ED!



BOY, IF THAT AIN'T A LAUGH... ON ME! I
GO THROUGH HADES AND HIGH WATER
TO GET OUT OF PRISON TO GET HIM...
AND THEY SEND HIM RIGHT BACK
WHERE I CAME FROM! I GIVE
UP!!



BUT I DON'T! I'VE GONE
THIS FAR, SO I'M
GOING ALL
OUT!

BUT WHAT
CAN YOU
DO NOW?

JUST WATCH AND SEE
I'LL BE RIGHT OUT...
AND BE READY FOR
A SURPRISE!



G... GREAT
GHOSTS!
YOU...
YOU'RE
PRACTICAL
LY MY DOUBLE!

HOLY
HAT!



WELL, IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, I
OUGHTN'T TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE
FOOLING THE WARDEN! I'M
GOING BACK TO PRISON, WHERE
I CAN GET TO THE CHIMP! I'LL
GET THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM,
SOMEHOW! YOU LAY LOW HERE,
UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!



NEXT DAY....



GORDON JUST WALKED
IN AND GAVE HIMSELF
UP, WARDEN!

HMM! SO YOU
REALIZED YOU COULD-
N'T GET
AWAY, EH
GORDON!



WELL, ANYWAY YOU SAVED YOURSELF
A NICE LONG STRETCH IN SOLITARY..
BUT WE'RE STILL GOING TO TACK A
COUPLE OF YEARS ONTO YOUR
SENTENCE FOR THIS BUSINESS!
NOW, GET TO YOUR CELL AND
BEHAVE!

SO FAR SO GOOD!
MY DISGUISE WORKED
EVEN BETTER
THAN I THOUGHT!



AND SO, THE SHIELD
BEGINS THE MOST
UNIQUE TASK OF
HIS CAREER....



THERE'S CHIMP, NOW.
I'LL JUST EDGE MY
WAY UP TO HIM!

GORDON? SO THEY GOT YOU TOO?

YES, CHIMP...
YOU'RE GOING TO
BE HERE FOR A
LONG TIME, SO WHY
DON'T YOU TALK AND
CLEAR ME?

BLAST YE! THINK I'M A SQUEALER,
HUH? I'LL SHOW YUH!

UGH!

I'LL BREAK YOU YET, CHIMP!
JUST AS EASILY AS THIS
PICK-AXE!

CRIPES!
YOU.. YOU
BUSTED THAT
THING JUST LIKE
IT WUZ A TOOTH-
PICK!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE? BREAK
IT UP YOU TWO!

THAT PUNK STARTED
IT! HE TRIED TO
BRAIN ME WITH MY
OWN PICK-AXE!

STARTIN TROUBLE AGAIN, EL
GORDON? GET BACK TO THAT
ROCK PILE OR I'LL SLAP YOL
IN SOLITARY UNTIL THE COW
COME HOME!

AND YOU CHIMP?
KEEP YOUR NOSE
CLEAN TOO SEEZ

BUT I TELL YA
IT WUZ HIS
FAULT! LOOK
WHAT HE DID TO
MY
PICK-
AXE!

WEEKS LATER...

BOY AM I GETTIN' NOWHERE
FAST! THAT RAT HAS A
PECULIAR CODE OF
ETHICS AND HE JUST
WON'T TALK!..OR MAYBE
GORDON'S MADE
A SUCKER
OUT OF ME
AFTER
ALL!

MEANWHILE...

HEY, HOOKS!
SOME OF THE
BOYS JUST
FOUND OUT
THROUGH THE
GRAPEVINE
THAT THE
CHIMP IS GONNA
BUST OUTTA THE
PEN TONIGHT!

WHAT? THAT SUITS ME FINE!
IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO
CLOSE HIS MOUTH FOR GOOD!
GET THE BOYS! WE'RE GON-
NA BE WAITIN OUTSIDE FOR
THE CHIMP - AND HAVE A NICE
RECEPTION
FOR HIM!



LATER THAT NIGHT...



HERE
COMES THE
AMBULANCE. MUST
BE ANOTHER EMERGENCY
CASE THAT NEEDS OUT-
SIDE HOSPITAL AT-
TENTION!



HELLO, BOYS!... SORRY, I'LL
HAVE TO HAVE A LOOK JUST
TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S
OKAY. THAT'S THE RULES,
YOU KNOW!



YEAH? WELL, I'M MAKIN'
MY OWN
RULES!

HELP!
AARGH!



WHAT'S THAT? I
THOUGHT I HEARD
A CRY FOR HELP!









THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.....



WARDEN, DON'T ASK QUESTIONS NOW. THERE'S NO TIME! JUST LISTEN TO WHAT CHIMP HAS TO TELL YOU!

B..BUT I DON'T. WELL, ALL RIGHT!



G..GORDON NEVER WAS ON HOOK'S PAYROLL, IN HE DIDN'T HAVE NO PART IN KILLIN' THAT WATCH-MAN. HOOKS AND ME FRAMED HIM INTO THAT... AARGHH!



HE'S DEAD!

YES, BUT I HEARD ENOUGH!



GORDON HAS BEEN DONE A GREAT INJUSTICE, AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT HE IS VINDICATED! I'LL HAVE HIM BROUGHT HERE AT ONCE!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM FOR YOU, YOU SEE IT'S THIS WAY...



LATER...

SHIELD! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO GO OUT AND SEE WHAT WAS UP!

EVERYTHING'S OKAY, NOW, DUSTY!



CHIMP TOLD EVERYTHING, GORDON! YOU'VE BEEN GRANTED AN OFFICIAL PARDON WITH IMMEDIATE RE-INSTATEMENT ON THE POLICE FORCE!

...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, SHIELD!



HOW'D IT FEEL TO BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BARS, SHIELD?

NOT SO GOOD! **WHEW!** THAT'S ONE JOB I WON'T FORGET FOR A LONG TIME!

THE
ORIGINAL SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
APPEAR **ONLY**
IN **PEP comics**
AND
SHIELD-WIZARD
comics

STARRING
DUSTY

THE
**SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE**

CAREENING MADLY THROUGH THE CITY STREETS TO ITS VERY OUTSKIRTS, WILDLY SHRIEKING FIRE ENGINES MAKE THEIR WAY TO A THREE ALARM FIRE, AND IN THEIR WAKE COME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, TO RENDER ASSISTANCE WHEREVER THEY ARE NEEDED...

LET THOSE
WATER-
PUMPS
RIP!

WOW, WHATTA
BLAZE,
SHIELD!

YES, DUSTY. IT
MUST'VE SPREAD
LIKE WILD FIRE
AND TRAPPED THE
ENTIRE HOUSE-
HOLD.







POOR TYKE!...IMAGINE ANYBODY LEAVIN' SUCH A HELPLESS THING!...BOY, WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!



I CAN'T GO BACK DOWN-
STAIRS--FLAMES TOO
THICK (COUGH, COUGH).
WINDOW MY
ONLY CHANCE!



A DESPERATE LEAP FOR A TORN
TELEGRAPH WIRE, A TENSE
STRETCHING OF HIS LITHE
YOUNG BODY FOR THE POLE
HOOKS, AND.....



THE BOY DETECTIVE AND HIS
PRECIOUS BURDEN ARE SOON
SAFELY ON THE GROUND...

OH, MY BABY! MY
DARLING BABY!

HOW CAN WE
EVER THANK YOU,
YOUNG MAN?

GREAT WORK,
LAD!...COULD-
N'T HAVE
DONE BETTER
MYSELF!



THAT
OTHER
KID YOUR
SON, I
SUPPOSE!
WHERE
IS HE?

WHY,
HE WENT
OVER
THERE,
SOME-
WHERE!



HEY, WHERE YOU GOING,
DUSTY?

TO FIND THAT KID!
I'VE GOT A BONE
TO PICK WITH
HIM!



THERE HE IS.. AND SNIVEL-
LING....



NOW, YOU WHIMPERING-LITTLE
PUNK, YOU AND I ARE GONNA
HAVE IT OUT. OF ALL THE COWARD-
LY THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN...

Y..YES! HIT ME!
(SNIFF SNIFF)
PLEASE DO! I
DESERVE IT!

I... I LOVE MY SISTER... I'D SOONER HAVE DIED THAN TO HAVE LEFT HER THE WAY I DID (SOB, SOB). AND YET, WHEN THOSE FLAMES CLOSE TO US, I... I... LOST MY HEAD! I BECAME FRIGHTENED... LIKE I ALWAYS DO!



I'VE TRIED I' TRIED NOT TO BE AFRAID (SOB) B. BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF. G.. GOLLY, I... I WISH I DID DIE IN THE FIRE! (SOB)



SAY, THIS KID REALLY MEANS IT... Hmm... I BET HE COULD BE STRAIGHTENED OUT... 'N' I'D LIKE TO DO IT!

AW, CHEER UP, KID! EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT! I WISH I COULD BE WITH YOU AWHILE! I BET WE'D BE GREAT PALS!



HELLO, GERALD, DEAR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

OH, JUST AROUND! SAY DAD, CAN DUSTY STAY WITH US?



YOU BET HE CAN- AS LONG AS HE WANTS. I'D CONSIDER IT AN HONOR!

SWELL! IS IT OKAY WITH YOU TOO, SHIELD?

SURE, DUSTY, HAVE A GOOD TIME!



ONE WEEK LATER,

REMEMBER, NOW, GERALD!... I'M REALLY GONNA PLOW INTO YOU! SO DON'T PULL YOUR PUNCHES!

IT'S OKAY BY ME, DUSTY!



HERE SHE COMES! AND DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU! UGH!



HEY! THAT WAS NICE FOOTWORK! I MISSED YOU BY A MILE. DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

OH, I'VE TAKEN LOTS OF LESSONS!



ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE YOU DO IT AGAIN... OOF!



WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SOCK ME?
YOU HAD ME WIDE OPEN THAT
TIME!

I...I TRIED TO... BUT
SOMETHING HELD ME
BACK! THAT'S WHY I
NEVER BOX-I...I CAN'T
BRING MY-
SELF TO
HIT
ANY-
BODY!



AND MORE DAYS LATER

NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE A
FOOTBALL SESSION. I'M GOING
TO PUT SOME ROUGH AND
TUMBLE IN YOU! IF IT KILLS
ME...TRY TO DODGE ME
WHEN I TACKLE YOU!

ALL
RIGHT!



YOU ZIGGED ALL RIGHT-
BUT YOU FORGOT TO
ZAG!

OOMP!



MY TURN, NOW!
I'M COMIN' AT YA.
READY?

R...READY!



HERE SHE RIPS!
C'MON, GIVE!



HEY!
I'LL BE...
YOU
LET ME
PASS
RIGHT
BY!

AAH! I GIVE UP! YOU'RE
HOPELESS!



COMPARED TO YOURS,
A JELLY FISH'S SPINE
IS LIKE THE ROCK
OF GIBRALTER!
C'MON, LET'S
GO BACK TO
THE HOUSE!

I...I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
DUSTY. I'LL
NEVER BE
ANYTHING
BUT A
COWARD!



WELL, MR. AND MRS.
WHITLEY! I GUESS
I'VE OVERSTAYED
MY WELCOME..I'LL
LEAVE TOMORROW!



PLEASE DON'T FEEL
THAT WAY, AND
YOU'RE ALWAYS
WELCOME HERE!



HO HUM! WELL, IF I GOT NOTHING ELSE
I GOT A GOOD WORKOUT OUTTA THIS
REFORM MOVEMENT OF MINE. I GUESS
I'LL HIT THE HAY!



LATER
THAT EVENING...



(GULP) I JUST
HADDA COME
'N' TELL YOU
THIS PRISSY!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND NOW,
BUT SOMEDAY YOU WILL - HOW
YOUR BIG BROTHER FAILED
YOU WHEN YOU NEEDED HIM
MOST. AND NOW I'M FAILIN' MY
PAL,
DUSTY
TOO!



SUDDENLY...

ULP!



GIVE IT TO HIM
QUICK, BEFORE
HE SQUAWKS,
LEFTY!

THUMP!



BOY OBOY!.. WE'RE IN LUCK TONIGHT!
WE FIGURED ON ONLY SNATCHIN' ONE
O' THEM - BUT THIS DOUBLE HAUL'LL BE
A BONANZA FER US!



JUST THEN

MAYBE IT'S JUST
MY IMAGINATION
BUT I COULD
SWEAR I
HEARD
STRANGE
NOISES IN
PRISSY'S
ROOM!



HOLY JOE! I WAS RIGHT!
SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!

THERE THEY
GO!

AND ME
RIGHT WITH
THEM!

LUCKY THING GERALD
LEFT HIS BIKE LYING
AROUND!

PEDALING LIKE A DEMON, THE BOY DETEC-
TIVE KEEPS ON THE TRAIL OF THE KID-
NAPPERS....

UP LONG, ARDUOUS HILLS, DOWN
PRECIPITOUS SLOPES, DUSTY
HANGS ON WITH GRIM TENACITY!

IF I GO DOWN THIS HILL, I CAN
HEAD THEM OFF BEFORE THE NEXT
BEND IN THE ROAD!

I DID IT ALL RIGHT!... NOW TO
FIGURE SOME WAY TO STOP 'EM...
HEY, THIS BOULDER PERCHED
UP HERE...





REMEMBER THIS PICTURE
YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF THE *NOVEMBER ISSUE*
OF *PEP COMICS*. AND IT'LL MEAN THAT YOU'RE IN FOR SOME
OF THE MOST STIRRING READING THRILLS OF YOUR LIFE WITH—

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DETECTIVE AND
THE HANGMAN—
COMICS' NEWEST SMASH HIT!!



THE VOODOO MURDERS!

A SHIELD STORY

The Shield and Dusty, the boy Detective, stared at the man, horror-stricken as he doubled up in intense pain and fell to the floor, moaning and writhing. A crimson pool spurted from his mouth. They rushed over to the writhing, agonized Theodore Barclay, and the Shield lifted his head from the floor. "Voodoo, Charles, attic, that's why I sent for you". Those were the last words which the old man uttered. His head dropped and with one last convulsive heave he was dead.

"It looks like a case of sudden heart attack and internal hemorrhage", said Joe as he placed the body of the dead man on the davenport. "Yet it doesn't seem possible, he looked so strong and healthy as he spoke to us". "Wonder what he meant when he mentioned Voodooism?" responded Dusty.

Suddenly, a deathly white pallor crept over the Shield's face. He grasped at his throat, he could hardly breathe, moisture began to roll down his face. Never before had he experienced anything like it. He felt rooted to the spot. Was his imagination playing tricks on him? Was the mention of Voodooism and the death of Mr. Barclay working havoc with his mind? The Shield's muscles straining with the fierce paralyzing numbness which engulfed them fought feverishly against this strange, unseen force. Suddenly, straining his great strength almost to the last shred, he seemed to break out of the chains of pain, and the gripping paralysis was expelled from his magnificent body.

Now Dusty's face became milk white, and he was clutching at his legs, shouting hoarsely, "Shield, Shield I'm paralyzed, I can't move my legs".

The Shield was dumbstruck. What strange power had extended itself into this room to snuff out the life of a harmless old man and mysteriously wrap itself around himself and Dusty. Suddenly, the words "Voodoo, Charles, Attic", flashed before his mind. With one cat-like bound the Shield reached the top of the stairs. He burst into the attic, inky black emptiness greeted him. His sensitive eyes peered through the murky darkness revealing nothing but blank walls. Frantically he looked around the room. Then, his powerful hearing detected the faint sound of laughter. It seemed to come from within the opposite wall. He was across the room with one bound, his shoulder crashing through the wall as he landed. And he burst right through, into a small room, which had been secretly built within the wall panels.

A strange sight greeted him. The ugliest, most misshapen man he had ever seen squatted before a fireplace, the flickering flames making a grotesque pattern of dancing shadows across his face. Maniacal chuckles seeped through his lips as he injected tiny darts into a small rag doll which bore a strange resemblance to Dusty. It was black magic in action. The Shield had heard of it before, but had never actually witnessed it. He had heard of witch doctors throwing curses at the heads of intended victims

and then making these tiny images of them and putting them to death slowly and torturously by injecting darts into their corresponding dolls.

The monster turned, as the Shield crashed into the room. Seeing him he hurriedly tried to inject one of the pins into the heart of the doll, which would bring about the death of Dusty. The Shield leaped at his throat and sent him sprawling across the laboratory. The hideous creature got up shrieking wildly "Blast you Shield Blast you, you are the only person alive who has ever been able to break my spell, but I have you now".

He grabbed one of his deadly, poisonous darts from the table and rushed in blind fury at him. The Shield calmly grabbed his wrist and snapped it as though it were a twig, and the dart fell harmlessly to the floor. The man looked about him wildly, saw no way of escape, and suddenly pulled a small doll from inside his shirt. A violent heave into the fireplace in the corner of the room, a wild shriek- and he suddenly burst into flames before the Shield'd unbelieving eyes. Before the Shield could reach him, he was practically reduced to ashes. Picking up the image of Dusty, The Shield plucked the darts out hurriedly, and raced downstairs. He found Dusty getting to his feet groggily, a bit shaken up, but evidently suffering no serious consequences.

The Shield explained to Dusty that certain notes which he had found scattered around the laboratory had cleared up this mysterious situation for him. Charles Barclay was the brother of Theodore Barclay. In his youth he had been an explorer and adventurer. During his travels he had become extremely interested in the practice of Voodooism, to such an extent that his mind had been affected by it. His brother had taken him home and lived a secluded life with him, shutting themselves off from the rest of the world. Evidently the spirit of Voodooism had so poisoned his mind that he had become unruly and started to practice it again. When his brother objected and called in help he had killed him, "and then", the Shield said, "The dodo tried his black tricks on us when he saw us come in. Frankly, he almost had me". Dusty shuddered with the recollection of his grisly experience. "Me too," he said. "Come on Shield, let's get out of here. This place still gives me the creeps".



The

WIZARD

with ROY, the SUPER-BOY

FORTY THOUSAND THROATS ROAR IN UNISON AS THUNDERING HOOFES APPROACH THE FINISH LINE, THEN JET BLACK PULLS AHEAD OF THE PACK AND AS HE ROUNDS THE LAST TURN, SUDDENLY COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT WHINNYING AS THOUGH HE HAD GONE BERSERK, JET BLACK REARS UP UP MADLY...

...THEN HURTTLES OVER THE RAILING INTO THE HORRIFIED CROWD!

HE'S A KILLER!

HELP!

LEADING TO THE RESCUE THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPERBOY!

by Harry Shorten
and Paul Reinman







SAY, HERE'S SOMETHING I HAVEN'T NOTICED BEFORE, YOUR HORSE'S EYES ARE BLOODSHOT!

I KNEW IT! SOMEBODY DID SOMETHING TO JET BLACK!



HE'S TOO GENTLE AN ANIMAL TO HAVE BEHAVED THE WAY HE DID, OTHERWISE, WELL, I GUESS I'M SUNK! I LOST THE PURSE I NEEDED SO BADLY AND I HAVE NO MONEY TO GET ANOTHER JOCKEY! I'D BANKED EVERYTHING ON THIS RACE!



LOOK! I GOT AN IDEA, HOW'S ABOUT LETTIN' ME BE YOUR JOCKEY?... IF THERE'S ANY DIRTY WORK AFOOT, I'D WANNA BE AROUND ANYWAY!



YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER, SON, IF YOU CAN RIDE A HORSE THE WAY YOU JUST DID, JET BLACK CAN'T LOSE, WE'LL ENTER HIM IN THE FUTURITY IMMEDIATELY. ARE YOU READY FOR SOME QUICK TRAVELLING?

YOU BETCHA!



WHY HERE COMES JIM ROGERS, OWNER OF NEVER LOSE. HELLO, MR. ROGERS!

HELLO, COLONEL! THOUGHT I'D DROP BY AND OFFER MY SYMPATHIES.



WELL, YOU TOOK IT TOUGH BREAK ON THE YOUR HORSE CHIN LOSING THE YOURSELF WHEN THAT WAY HE DID, DARK HORSE BREEZED IN! I UNDERSTAND YOU DROPPED QUITE A BIT OF MONEY!



OH, WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THIS GAME IS. UP ONE DAY, DOWN THE NEXT, I'M NOT SQUAWKING. I FEEL THE SAME WAY YOU DO ABOUT RACING. I LOVE HORSES, WIN, LOSE OR DRAW!



WELL, SO LONG, COLONEL. MY NEXT STOP IS THE FUTURITY. SO IS MINE, I'LL SEE YOU THERE, ROGERS. LUCK!

MEANWHILE, WAITING



THEY SHOULD'VE BEEN OUT BY NOW, OSCAR... WE BETTER GO LOOK FOR 'EM!



AS THEY SEARCH THROUGH THE PARK, OSCAR SEES THE WINNING HORSE PASS BY, AND...

AWWRK!

HIS SENTIMENTAL HEART DOES A COUPLE OF FLIP FLOPS... OSCAR HAS FALLEN IN LOVE!



AW COME BACK HERE, OSCAR! YA CAN'T GO INTO THAT STABLE!



THE HORSE'S TRAINER COMES RUNNING OUT!

HEY! GET AWAY FROM THAT HORSE!



GET THAT BLANK EYED-BLANK LONG NECKED CHICKEN OUTTA HERE, BEFORE I PASTE YOU ONE!
TAKE IT EASY, BUDDY! OSCAR AIN'T NO CHICKEN... HE'S A FULL BLOODED AUSTRALIAN OSTRICH!



I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A MONGOLIAN MONGOOSE... GET HIM OUTTA HERE TELL YA!



TSK, TSK! EVERY TIME I TURN MY BACK YOU GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

AWWRK!



OSCAR, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR MOUTH NOW?.. HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NOT TO SWALLOW EVERY THING YOU SEE!



C'MON, COUGH IT UP, NOW!

AAARRK!
GLUG-
GLUG!



A TUBE OF PAINT, PHAHH! YOU'LL POISON YOURSELF ONE O' THESE DAYS, SURE!



G'WAN GET IN, WE'RE NOT WAITIN' FER THEM TWO ANYMORE!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN BLANE'S NEWS-PAPER OFFICE...

A LETTER FROM BOY, THE RACE IS ON TODAY AND SO FAR THERE'S BEEN NO TROUBLE!



WHY, ER.. HELLO, JANE, MOE YOU STARTLED ME!

VERY EASILY, BLANE!

HIYA, MR. WHITNEY!



SAY, WHERE'S BOY BEEN KEEPING HIMSELF THESE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS, BLANE?

ER.. AH.. HE'S VISITING A SICK RELATIVE!



MOE! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR POCKET! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS IT, ANYWAYS?

OH, THIS?.. I DON'T KNOW! LOOKS LIKE A TUBE OF PAINT! OSCAR ALMOST SWALLOWED IT IN THE WINNING HORSE'S STABLE LAST WEEK!



BLANE! THIS ISN'T PAINT!
IT'S DYE! THE SAME
KIND OF STUFF CROOKS
USE TO CHANGE THE
COLORS OF HORSES!

HERE, LET ME
LOOK AT IT!



YOU'RE WRONG, JANE! YOU'RE
GETTING TOO IMAGINATIVE
LATELY... IT'S NOTHING BUT
PAINT! WELL I GOTTA
RUN
ALONG NOW!

HMM!



OUTSIDE... JANE WAS RIGHT! IT
IS DYE! BUT I DON'T
WANT HER PUSH-
ING HER NOSE
INTO TROUBLE!
THIS IS A
JOB FOR
THE
WIZARD!



MEANWHILE... COME ON MOE! I'M
NOT GOING TO LET BLANE TALK
ME OUT OF A STORY!.. BOSS OR
NO BOSS!

SURE MISS
JANE! WHERE
TO?



TO THE FUTURITY! THAT'S THE
ONLY RACE BEING RUN..

OKAY! HOP IN!

RICOTTI, THE
BIG SHOT GAMBLER
WON A LOT OF MONEY BETTING
ON THE WINNING HORSE! I THINK
I'LL CALL ON HIM AND ASK HIM A FEW
QUESTIONS!

IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, THERE'S A
HORSE THERE THAT'S PAINTED ANOTHER COLOR SO
THAT WHOEVER OWNS HIM WILL BE ABLE TO KEEP
THE ODDS DOWN AND CLEAN UP BY BETTING ON HIM!



WHILE IN THE GAMBLER, RICOTTI'S OFFICE..
WELL, THE RACE SHOULD
START SOON, BOSS!



YEAH AND THE
TIP I GOT ON
THIS NAG BET-
TER BE GOOD
AS THE
LAST
ONE!



JUST THEN... WHO... YOU? THE WIZARD?

YES, ME, THE WIZARD!



YOU CLEANED UP BY BETTING ON THE WINNING HORSE! WHY WERE YOU WILLING TO RISK SO MUCH MONEY ON AN UNKNOWN?

NONE OF YER BUSINESS! GET OUT!



ONE OF RICOTTI'S WENCH-MEN SNEAKS UP FROM BEHIND AND...

BONG



OWOO! MY HAND!... IT'S BROKEN!

SO YOU TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!



ZOCK



THAT GUY IS MURDER ON WHEELS! I'M BREEZIN'!



RICOTTI MAKES A MAD DASH FOR HIS PARKED AUTOMOBILE...



WAIT UP, RICOTTI!... WE'VE STILL GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

NOW, SING, RICOTTI, OR I'LL MAKE SAUCE OUT OF YOUR ADAM'S APPLE!

LEGGO ME! I'LL SPILL ALL I KNOW!

I GOT AN INSIDE TIP FROM SOMEBODY WHO OWES ME A LOT O' GAMBLIN' DEBTS, AN' HE TOOK THIS WAY TO SQUARE IT UP! THAT'S STRAIGHT BUSINESS, SO HELP ME!

SOUNDS PLAUSIBLE! NOW JUST TELL ME THE NAME OF THE GUY WHO GAVE YOU THIS TIP!



SO THAT'S WHO IT IS... I'M BEGINNING TO SEE DAYLIGHT NOW!

MEANWHILE, JANE, MOE AND OSCAR, THE OSTRICH HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED AT THE RACE TRACK...

I'M GOING TO HUSTLE DOWN TO THE FUTURITY RACE TRACK AND STRAIGHTEN THIS THING OUT!



I'LL BE! WHAT'RE THEY DOIN' HERE ANYWAY? I BETTER NOT LET 'EM SEE ME OR THEY'LL START ASKIN' QUESTIONS!

AH! NO USE FOLLOWIN' 'EM AROUND! PROBABLY NOTHING WRONG! N' BESIDES THE RACE'LL START ANY MINUTE, NOW!

OH, THERE'S THE CHIEF STEWARD! HE CAN TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!















HIYA, WIZARD!... I SEE YA GOT ANOTHER ONE OF THEM!

NOT 'ANOTHER' ONE, ROY! 'THE' BIG ONE! 'THE' BIG CHEESE!



JUST THEN, COLONEL BRADLEY COMES RUNNING UP WITH THE POLICE...



NONE OTHER THAN MR. JIM ROGERS, THE MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN, HIMSELF!



ROGERS SECRETLY OWNED THE PAINTED "SUN TAN" WHOM HE ENTERED AS A DAIRY HORSE AND CLEANED UP BY BETTING ON HIM! HE ALSO OWNED ANOTHER WHICH HE REGISTERED IN HIS NAME AND HAD LOSE SO THAT NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT HIM.



BUT HE MADE TWO MISTAKES! ONE WAS IN LETTING RICOTTI, THE GAMBLER, IN ON IT - AND THE OTHER LETTING OSCAR FALL IN LOVE WITH "SUN TAN"!



THE MISERABLE BLACK GUARD! IT'S HIS KIND THAT HAS BROUGHT THE NOBLEST OF ALL SPORTS, HORSE RACING INTO SUCH DISREPUTE!

BUT HE WON'T ANY LONGER!



SO LONG, COLONEL... YOU'VE GOT A REAL THOROUGHBRED IN "JET BLACK" - AND THE RACING GAME HAS ONE IN YOU!

GOODBYE, WIZARD AND ROY! AND A MILLION THANKS!



LATER...

AH!... SO THERE'S MY PRIZE REPORTER!... WHERE'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF?



PRACTICALLY RISKING MY LIFE TO GET YOUR RAG-A-STORY! BUT IT WAS WORTH IT TO SHOW YOU UP AS A FOOL!... SO THAT HORSE PAINT HUNCH OF MINE WAS SILLY, EH? WELL, LET ME TELL YOU...

THERE'S A REAL TREAT IN STORE FOR YOU IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH! LOOK FOR IT!

THE BLACK HOOD, MAN OF MYSTERY, BATTLES SCORPIO, THE ASTROLOGER OF DEATH, IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *TOP NOTCH* *COMICS*.

HERE'S A YARN THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END, BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, GET YOUR COPY
NOW, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS BIZARRE MYSTERY "BLOOD
ON THE STARS".



THE WIZARD

with ROY the SUPER-BOY

IN PLAIN VIEW OF A MULTITUDE OF HORRIFIED EYES A FIGURE IS SENT HURLING ONTO THE SUBWAY TRACKS DIRECTLY UNDER THE WHEELS OF AN ONCOMING TRAIN!







HE'S AS GOOD AS GOT!



SEE WHAT I MEAN?

POW



OUT YOU COME! BOY, IF I EVER CAUGHT MURDERERS COLD, YOU'RE THE GUYS!



THIS IS WHERE WE DUMP THE GARBAGE, ROY!



AND SO, LIEUTENANT, THERE ARE A HUNDRED WITNESSES WHO SAW HIM DELIBERATELY PUSH THE VICTIM. THE OTHER ONE'S HIS ACCOMPLICE!

OKAY, I'LL LOCK 'EM UP!



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF MAYOR FEENEY...

HELLO, LIEUTENANT! WHAT'S THAT?

THOSE TWO STRONG ARM BOYS ARE ALREADY OUT ON BAIL? GOOD!



HIYA BOSS! WE FIXED THAT DISTRICT CAPTAIN WHO WAS GIVIN' YA ALL THAT TROUBLE JUST LIKE YA TOLD US TO!

YEAH! NOW ALL YA GOTTA DO IS GET SOMEBODY WHO'LL PLAY BALL WITH THE BOYS!



YOU BUNGLING IDIOTS! I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO MURDER HIM!

BUT GEE, BOSS, WE THOUGHT.



WITH THE ELECTIONS ON TO MORROW YOU WOULD PULL A BONER LIKE THAT! IT TOOK ME YEARS TO BUILD UP MY POLITICAL MACHINE, AND SOMETHING LIKE THIS IS JUST LIABLE TO RUIN IT! NOW YOU TWO GET OUT OF TOWN AND STAY OUT-UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTIONS, ANYWAY!

LATER: OWOO, I'M SO MAD BLANE, I COULD SCREAM.



WHAT'S UP, JANE?

THOSE TWO KILLERS THE WIZARD CAUGHT?... WELL I WENT DOWN TO THE JAIL TO GET A STORY... I GOT ONE ALL RIGHT - THE WRONG KIND.



WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

JUST THIS?... THEY WERE RELEASED ON BAIL... BAIL SUPPLIED BY OUR CROOKED MAYOR, NO DOUBT.



WHAT?

OUTSIDE, A QUICK CHANGE AND—

ER... WELL, IT'S NO CONCERN OF MINE, I THINK I'LL GRAB SOME FRESH AIR. WANT TO JOIN ME, ROY?



WE'RE GOING TO THE GOVERNOR? HE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS ROTTEN SET-UP.



SOON, THE DUO ARRIVE AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION.

WAIT OUTSIDE, ROY. I WON'T BE LONG.



WIZARD? TO WHAT AM I INDEBTED FOR THE PLEASURE OF THIS VISIT?

I'M AFRAID THE THING I HAVE TO SAY WON'T BE VERY PLEASANT, MR. GOVERNOR.





AND SO AFTER I CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED, MAYOR FEENEY SETS THEM FREE AGAIN!

I WISH YOU HAD COME TO ME BEFORE, WIZARD!



I WOULD HAVE ESTABLISHED AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE AND HAD HIS PRIVATE BOOKS SUBPOENAED. FEENEY KEEPS THEM HIDDEN IN HIS OWN OFFICE. BUT NOW WITH THE ELECTIONS COMING ON TOMORROW..



...NOTHING SHORT OF A FIRESIDE CHAT FROM THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF COULD KEEP FEENEY FROM BEING ELECTED. THEN HE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP ME AT ARM'S LENGTH WITH MORE LEGAL RED TAPE!

HM.. FIRESIDE CHAT, EH? THAT'S AN IDEA!



OKAY, KID! LET'S GO!

WHERE TO NOW, WIZARD?



FIRST, WE'RE GOING TO MAYOR FEENEY'S OFFICE AND SEE IF WE CAN GET AT HIS PRIVATE RECORDS!

BOYBOY! ACTION, HUH? LET'S GO!



HERE WE ARE, ROY!... QUIET NOW!



YOU KEEP GUARD AT THE DOOR... THERE'S GOING TO BE PLENTY OF FIREWORKS WHILE I HUNT FOR THOSE RECORDS AND I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

GETCHA, WIZARD!



THE WIZARD WASTES NO TIME AT HIS TASK... THERE'S PROBABLY SOME SECRET COMPARTMENT IN THIS OFFICE... AND I'LL FIND IT IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE JOINT APART



MIKE! THAT RACKET! IT'S COMIN' FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!

BURGLARS! C'MON, PAT!



“AH... HERE IT IS, JUST AS I SUSPECTED— A SECRET ROOM!”

“AN HERE COME THE GUARDS POUNDING AT THE DOOR. THIS’LL KEEP ‘EM OUT FOR AWHILE!”



“THE MAYOR’S PRIVATE RECORDS?... NOW FOR A LITTLE HOMEWORK!”



“WITH THE GUARDS POUNDING FURIOUSLY AT THE DOOR, THE WIZARD GOES THROUGH THE RECORDS— HIS EXTRAORDINARY MIND ABSORBING INDELIBLY EVERY WORD!”



“OKAY, ROY! I KNOW EVERYTHING I WANT TO KNOW! LET’S GO!”

“WAIT A SECOND, WIZARD! THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO GET IN IT’D BE A SHAME NOT TO LET ‘EM!”

“OKAY, PAT! TOGETHER NOW AND GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU’VE GOT!... WE’LL BUST THROUGH THAT DOOR THIS TIME, OR...”



“BUT AS THE GUARDS HURTLE FORWARD, ROY SWINGS THE DOOR OPEN FROM THE INSIDE, AND...”



“LATER, AT THE MAYOR’S HOME— WHAT’S THAT?... THE WIZARD WAS IN MY OFFICE??”

“YEAH, BUT DON’T WORRY YER HONOR! HE DIDN’T TAKE ANYTHING... WE SCARED HIM OFF!”







I WON'T SAY HOW BUT I'VE MANAGED TO GET ACCESS TO MAYOR FEENEY'S PRIVATE RECORDS. AND SOME OF THE ITEMS WERE HIGHLY INTERESTING.



FOR INSTANCE, YOU, MR. JOHN LINDSAY.. YOU SUBMITTED A BID FOR THE ROAD-BUILDING CONTRACT.. AND WERE TURNED DOWN DESPITE THE FACT THAT YOUR BID WAS THE LOWEST.



DID YOU HEAR THAT, JOHN? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I ALWAYS WAS SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT CONTRACT!



AND YOU, MISS MARY LAWES. YOU'RE! A STRUGGLING SCHOOLTEACHER WHO IS FORCED TO PAY 10% OF YOUR SALARY TO A COMMUNITY FUND - A FUND WHICH DOESN'T EXIST!



AND AS FOR THE CHILD YOU LOST IN THE SCHOOLHOUSE EXPLOSIONS LAST YEAR, MR. AND MRS. RILEY? DID YOU KNOW IT WAS DUE TO A FAULTY BOILER?



LET ME CLOSE BY SAYING I HAVE ENOUGH CONFIDENCE IN YOU AS INTELLIGENT AMERICAN VOTERS TO KNOW HOW TO CORRECT THIS SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS TOMORROW AT THE POLLS!



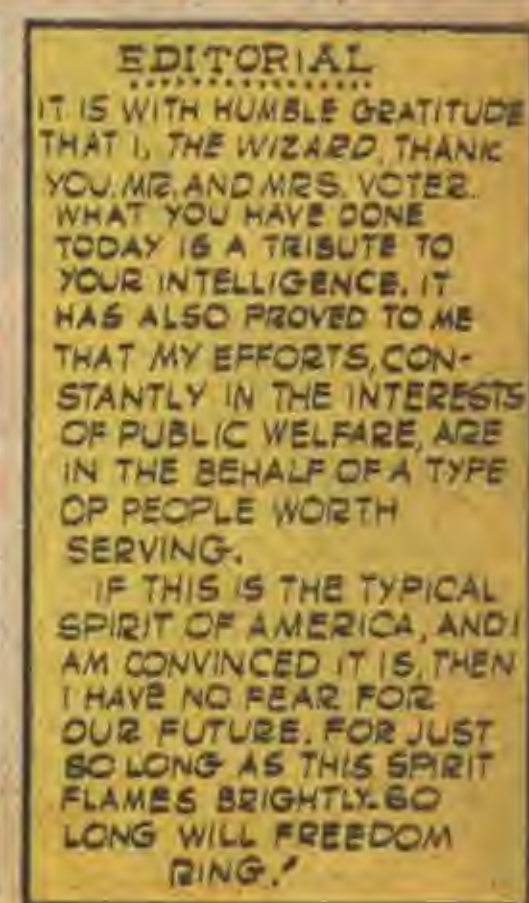
AND NOW, GOODBYE!

GOOD FOR YOU, WIZARD!

YOU BET WE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO AT THE POLLS, WIZARD!



WIZARD.. YOU WERE SWELL! I HOPE THE AUDIENCE THINKS SO TOO!



GET THIS FOCUSING POWER

Telescope **FREE**

**BY ACCEPTING THIS
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