

Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**
TOP-NOTCH

NO. 21 NOV.

COMICS

also **THE WIZARD**
with **ROY** the SUPER-BOY

10¢



A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hillbilly Comics', and 'Teen-Age Sweetheart'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.

November, 1941. Vol. 1, Number 21. TOP NOTCH COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J. Magasluce, Inc., 420 De Soto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo. Copyright 1941, M. L. J. Magasluce, Inc. Yearly subscription \$1.20 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delisted in this fiction. Magasluce, Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write Double Action Comic Group, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF
MYSTERY



A CLOUD DRIFTS ACROSS THE MOON AND VAGUELY OBSCURES A QUEERLY LUMBERING SHAPE SLINKING IN THE SHADOWS OF THE GARDEN OF FRANK THOMAS, FAMOUS WILD GAME HUNTER, THEN A TERRIFIC LEAP CARRIES THE FIGURE TO A BRANCH OVER-LOOKING THOMAS' WINDOW AND THE MOON, SHINING BRIGHTLY THROUGH A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS, REVEALS THE FOLLOWING SIGHT. SNARLING, HUGE, SAVAGE VISAGED GORILLA!





GROWW-RR.

WH...
WHAT WAS
THAT?



ROARRR!

LORD IN
HEAVEN-
A GIANT
GORILLA!
HELP!
HELP!



AND BECOMES A RIPPING,
TEARING THING OF FURY!

WITH THE SAVAGE, INSENSATE FURY OF A MAN
KILLER, THE BEAST LEAPS AT THE PARALYZED
THOMAS!



AARRRR



GRROWLL!

UGH-AARRGH



JUST THEN, KIP BURLAND
SSESSE MY...

HELP
HELP

WHAT'S
THAT?

A TORNADO SEEMS
TO HAVE HIT THIS ROOM!
SAY, WHAT'S THAT STICK
OUT OF THE CHIMNEY?
LOOKS LIKE MAN'S
SUSPENSERS.



EXIT, KIP BURLAND...
ENTER, THE BLACK
HOOD!

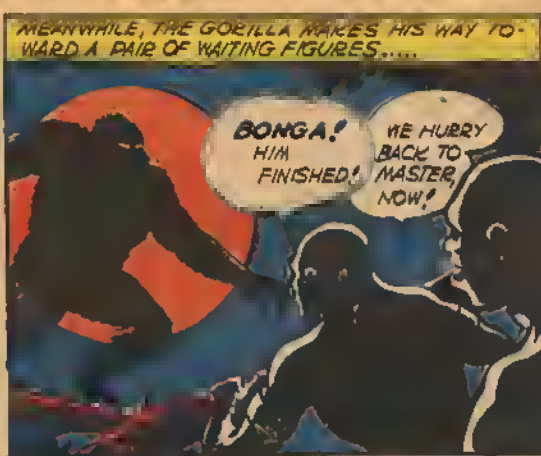


A QUICK COILING OF HIS
MIGHTY MUSCLES A MIGHTY
SPRING, AND THE HOOD'S LITHE
FRAME VAULTS TOWARD A BALCONY!





GREAT LORD!
A MAN—A DEAD
ONE...JAMMED
UP THIS CHIMNEY!
UGH, HE'S STUCK
TIGHT!



BONGA!
HIM
FINISHED!

WE HURRY
BACK TO
MASTER,
NOW!



HA, HERE COMES
BONGA, MY
GORILLA, NOW!



YOUR TASK IS DONE, EH, BONGA!
GOOD! YOU SHALL
ACCOMPANY
ME ON YET
ANOTHER
ERRAND!

GRROWL!

THE BY
THE THE EX-
PLORERS SHALL
DIE—AND DAVID CRANE
IS THE NEXT TO GO! NONE
SHALL EVER AGAIN ENCRAC-
UPON MY KINGDOM—THE
KINGDOM OF THE
ANIMALS! I, THE
ANIMAL MAN,
SWEAR IT!



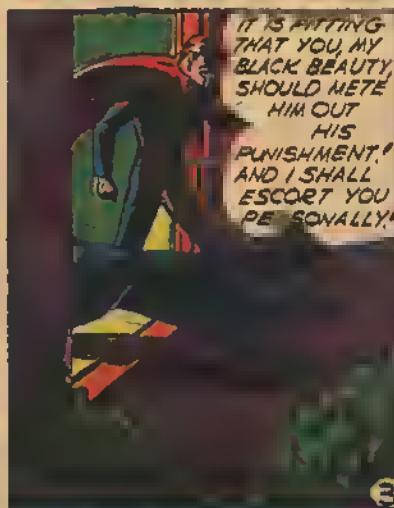
AND NOW,
WHICH OF YOU
SHALL I SELECT
FOR MY REN-
DEZVOUS WITH
MR.
CRANE!

AH, MY
BLACK PAN-
THER! PER-
FECT!



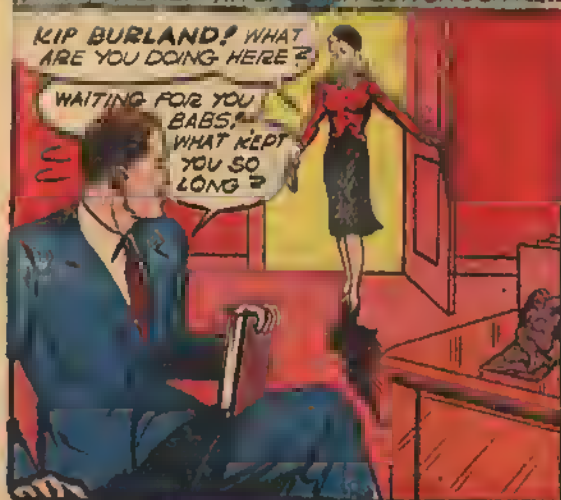
MR. CRANE IS
FAMED FOR HIS
COLLECTION OF
PANTHERS!

GRRRR

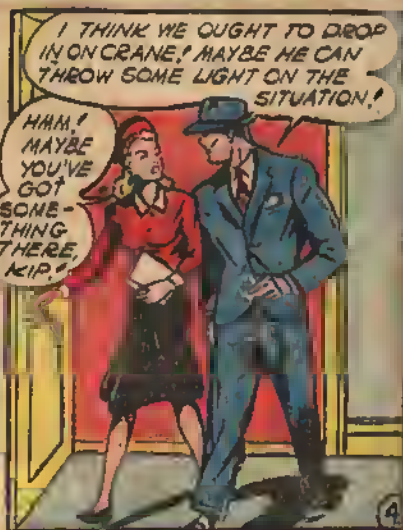
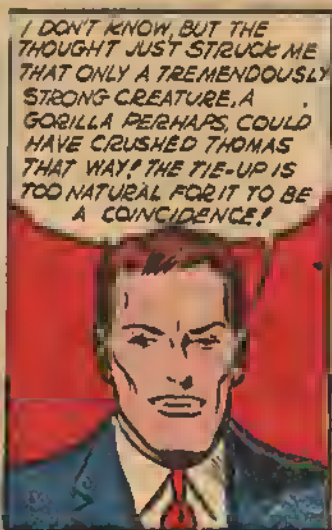
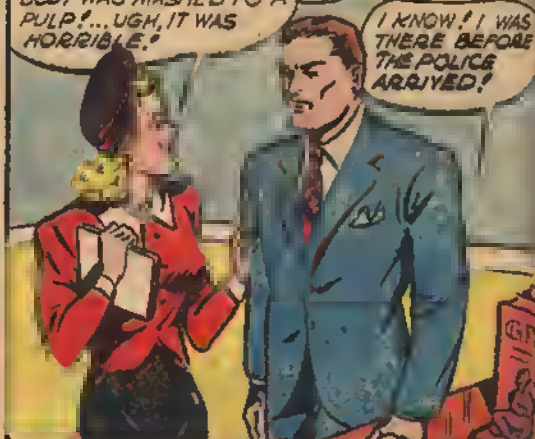


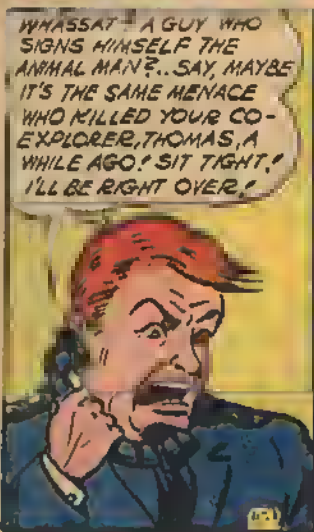
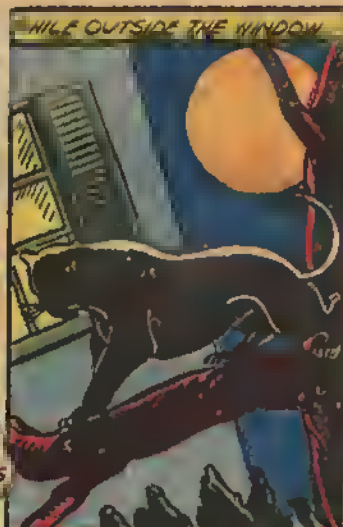
IT IS FITTING
THAT YOU, MY
BLACK BEAUTY,
SHOULD MEET
HIM OUT
HIS
PUNISHMENT!
AND I SHALL
ESCORT YOU
PERSONALLY!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN BABS' RA SUTTON'S OFFICE...



A MURDER! THE MOST GRISLY ONE I'VE EVER SEEN! FRANK THOMAS, THE FAMOUS ANIMAL HUNTER WAS THE VICTIM. EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY WAS MASHED TO A PULP!... UGH, IT WAS HORRIBLE!







DEAD! WHEW PUFF PUFF! I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR FOR A WHILE!



AAHEEE!

WHAT'S THAT?



WHAT A WEIR CRY...IT SOUNDED HALF ANIMAL, HALF HUMAN!



SUDDENLY, A WHIP COILING ABOUT THE HOOD'S THROAT JERKS HIM UPWARD!

UGH



DESPERATELY, THE HOOD TRIES TO EASE THE STRAIN OF HIS NOOSE TO KEEP FROM STRANGLING!



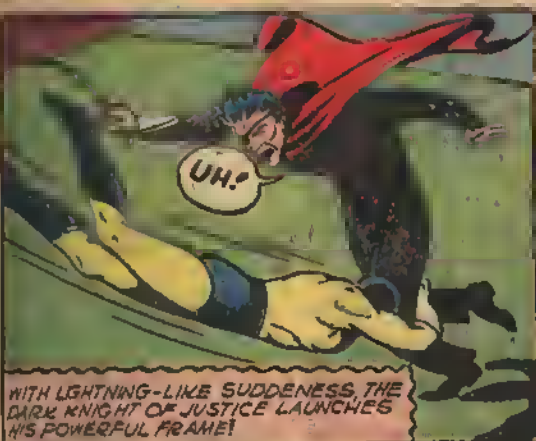
THEN, HIS FINGERS CLUTCH THE ROOF LEDGE, AND—



SO, YOU'RE THE PLAYFUL GUY BEHIND ALL THIS, EH?

YOU'VE ONLY SEALED YOUR OWN DOOM WITH YOUR MEDDLING!





WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SUDDENNESS, THE DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE LAUNCHES HIS POWERFUL GRAPPLE!



BUT THE ANIMAL MAN REGAINS HIS FEET WITH AMAZING LITNESS, AND—



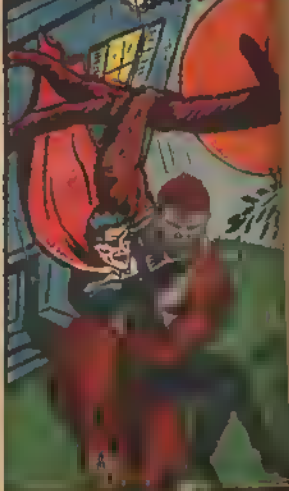
BUT BEFORE THE GORILLA CAN
HEAVE THE BLACK HOOD TO HIS
DEATH....



HAD HIT - RAGE THE GORILLA TURNS ON
HIS NEW ATTACKER. "BARA" BUT THE
MASTER UTTERS SOME ABRID JARGON
AND HESITATINGLY, THE CREATURE TURNS
AWAY...



THEN
THEY'RE
ESCAPING!



I CHASED UP HERE AS SOON
AS I GOT OVER MY FRIGHT!
WHAT IN THE
WORLD DOES
ALL THIS
MEAN,
ANYWAY?

I DON'T KNOW
YET!



BUT I'LL SOON FIND OUT. YOUR BULLET
WINGED THAT GORILLA AND
HE'S LEFT A TRAIL OF
BLOOD FOR ME TO
FOLLOW!



BUT HOW COULD I
KNOW WHAT DANGER LIES
AHEAD?

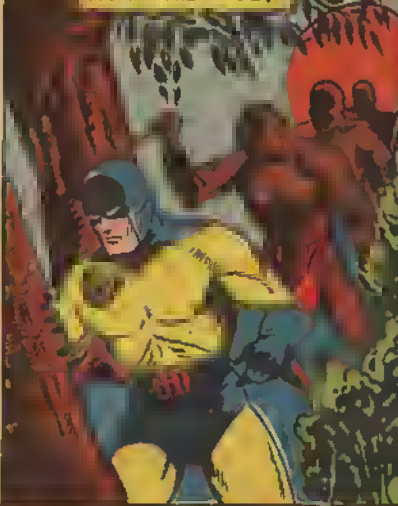
I'LL HAVE TO
RISK IT!...
GOODBYE!



THE HO... FOLLOWS THE
TRAIL TO ITS TERMINATION...



THEN SLINKING UP FROM BEHIND -
A NEW MENACE!





OH, OH!
ALMOST
CAUGHT
ME NAB-
PING!



I REALLY
HAVE LET MYSELF
IN FOR SOMETHING!

THE HOOD THROWS HIMSELF AT
THE ATTACKING SAVAGES WITH
RECKLESS FURY!



THEN, A RAZOR-SHARP
MACHETE WHISTLING AT
THE HOOD'S HEAD, MISSES
ITS MARK, AND...

UGH!



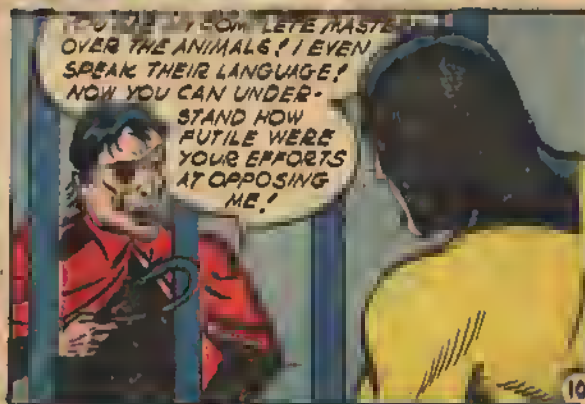
THANKS FOR THE HAND, YOU
WOOLY-HEADED KILLER!...
HERE'S ONE OF MY OWN!

OOF!



SUDDENLY!...

HEY!
WHAT
IN...



I, BLACK HOOD, AM THE ANIMAL MAN, LORD AND MASTER OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM!... THAT IS WHY I HAD MY ANIMALS KILL THOMAS! HE WAS A TRESPASSER! AND THAT'S WHY EVERY ANIMAL HUNTER WILL DIE- AND YOURSELF, TOO! FOR YOU HAVE COMMITTED THE UNPARDONABLE SIN OF KILLING MY BEAUTIFUL BLACK PANTHER!



LET ME SEE IF YOU CAN DO EQUALLY, AS WELL WITH MY TIGER! SEE, I EVEN GIVE YOU A WHIP TO DEFEND YOURSELF WITH! IT SHOULD PROVE VERY AMUSING!

ROAR



DON'T LIFT UP THAT TIGER'S DOOR OR I'LL SHOOT!

WHO'S THAT?



IT'S THE GIRL AGAIN- I MEAN WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE SHOOTING! NOW FREE THE BLACK HOOD AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

HMM... YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE!

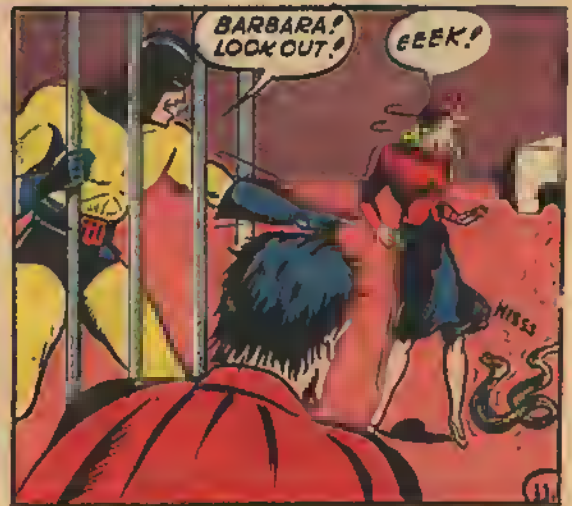


LAGO MANN, AMMA! LAGO MANN AMMA!

SAY, WHAT KIND OF DOUBLE-TALK IS THAT? NO TRICKS, I WARN YOU! OPEN THAT CAGE!



UNSEEN, A DEADLY SNAKE SLITHERS UP TO BARBARA IN RESPONSE TO THE HEIRD CHANT OF IT'S MASTER- THE ANIMAL MAN!....



BARBARA! LOOK OUT!

GEEK!

HISS

HEH, HEH, A WORD FROM ME AND YOUR LIFE WOULD BE SNUFFED OUT LIKE A CANDLE!



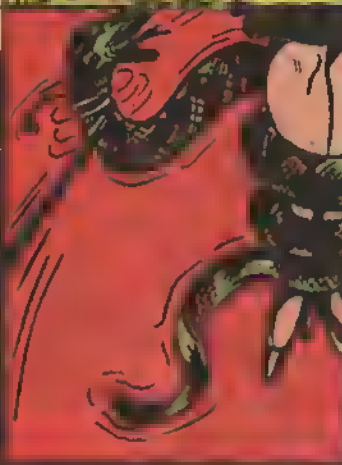
YOU ARE PARALYZED WITH FEAR, EH? I CAN'T BLAME YOU! THAT SNAKE IS MY MOST DEADLY SPECIMEN! AND NOW YOU WILL PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR GUN!



THAT FIEND WILL KILL HER ANYWAY AS SOON AS HE TAKES HER GUN FROM HER! THERE IS ONE REMOTE CHANCE - BUT I MUST RISK IT!



THE HOOD LASHES OUT AND THE WHIP COILS ABOUT SNAKE'S HEAD!



SHOOT IT, BARBARA! HURRY! I'LL KEEP IT FROM BITING YOU!

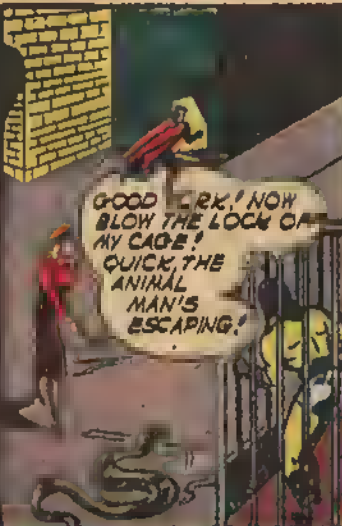


BLAST YOU, HOOD!

BANG!



GOOD LUCK! NOW BLOW THE LOCK OFF MY CAGE! QUICK, THE ANIMAL MAN'S ESCAPING!

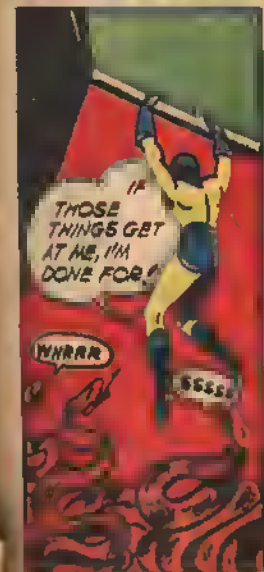
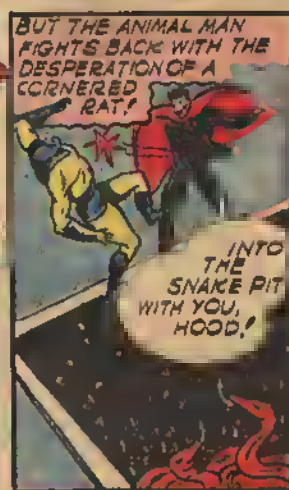


HIS SHOOTING, BASS!



HE CAN'T HAVE DONE VERY FAR! I'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM!





BEFORE THE ANIMAL MAN CAN CONTROL THEM, THE SNAKES ARE ON HIM WITH THEIR DEATH-DEALING FANGS, AND



WHIRRR

AAARGH!



HELLO, MCGINTY! GOT HERE A LITTLE LATE, AS USUAL!

HOOD, WHERE'S THE KILLER?

DOWN THERE, WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM! SUPPOSE YOU ALL FOLLOWED THE GORILLA'S BLOOD TRAIL, EH?

YES, HOOD, AS SOON AS MISS SUTTON STARTED AFTER YOU, SERGEANT MCGINTY ARRIVED.

WHAT A SIGHT!



WELL, THAT WINDS UP ONE OF MY WEIRDEST ADVENTURES. IF I NEVER SEE ANOTHER ANIMAL AGAIN, IT'LL BE TOO SOON. BETTER ROUND UP THIS MENAGERIE AND PUT 'EM IN A ZOO, MCGINTY.



YEAH, AND I'M PUTTIN' YOU BEHIND BARS TOO, HOOD. ONLY IT WON'T BE A ZOO. THERE'S A LOT OF EXPLAININ' COMIN' FROM YOU.



SUCH FAMILIAR WORDS!

REALLY, IT'S GETTING MONOTONOUS MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOU.



HEY, MY HAT! HE'S GETTIN' AWAY! COME BACK HERE, HOOD!



HE WENT IN THIS ROOM. HE CAN'T GET AWAY!

I KNOW HE CAN'T BUT HE DID, SARGE.

HA, HA! THE HOOD SAID HE'S MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOU... AND HE MEANT IT!



HAW, HAW

IT DOES RESEMBLE YOU SLIGHTLY, MCGINTY!

BLANKETY BLANK... GIMME MY HAT BACK!

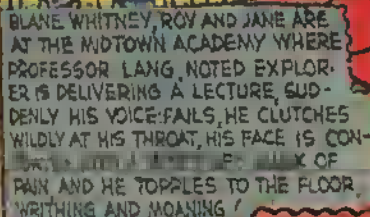
THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP comics AND SHIELD-WIZARD comics

THE BLACK HOOD SIMPLY REFUSES TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO ANYONE... WHETHER HE'S IN TOP NOTCH COMICS, OR IN THE BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE. HE'S WAY AHEAD OF THE FIELD, NO MATTER WHERE HE APPEARS. THAT'S WHY YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE SPINE-CHILLING BLACK HOOD COMPLETE NOVEL ADVENTURE IN BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE. ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW, ONLY 10¢!

THE

WIZARD

WITH **ROY**, THE **SUPER-BO**



SUDDENLY A MAN RUSHES EXCITEDLY INTO THE ANTE ROOM.

NO NO I TELL YOU, ITS THE VOODOO! THE VOODOO MURDERED HIM!

C'ME, C'ME, NOW! CHARLES I KNOW THIS THING HAS UPSET YOU!

THIS IS CHARLES LANG. HIS BROTHER'S DEATH HAS BEEN AN AWFUL SHOCK.

WHILE HE'S OUTSIDE, ICE WAITS FOR BLANE ROY AND JANE

WONDER WHAT THAT BLIND GUY IS STICKING PINS IN THE DOLL FOR.

THOSE CURSED FOOLS THEY NEVER RECKONED ON MY COMING BACK.

HEH, HEH. THE FIRST ONE IS DEAD

IT'S THE SCREWIEST THING I EVER SAW.

OH WELL! HERE THEY COME AT LAST

I TELL YA I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT. A BLIND BEGGAR JABBING PINS INTO A LITTLE RAG DOLL!

GEE BLANE. THOSE DOLLS GIVE ME AN IDEA. DO YOU THINK THERE COULD BE ANYTHING TO THAT VODOO? I'VE HEARD TELL OF SUCH THINGS!

NONSENSE! YOUR IMAGINATION IS WORKING OVERTIME AGAIN.

PULL UP AT THE CORNER, MOE. I'VE JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT WHICH I MUST KEEP.

YES, MR. WHITNEY.

COME ON ROY! THOSE DOLLS
REALLY HAVE GIVEN ME AN
IDEA.

I KNEW YOU WERE UP TO
SOMETHING WHEN YOU TRIED
TO DISCOURAGE JANE'S
THOUGHTS ABOUT BLACK
MAGIC!

A LIGHTNING CHANGE AND THE
VIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPER
BOY ARE READY FOR ACTION!

THERE SEEMS
TO BE MORE TO
THIS SITUATION
THAN MEETS THE
EYE.

WE'RE GOING DOWN
TO CHARLES LANG'S HOUSE
AND QUESTION HIM A BIT!

IN THE MEANTIME - JANE GOES
TO THE FILES TO SEE IF SHE CAN
FIND ANYTHING ON VOODOO.

THERE SHOULD BE SOMETHING
IN HERE THAT WILL ENLIGHTEN
ME.

THE VIZARD AND ROY
ARRIVE AT LANG'S
HOME

LOOKING IN THE WINDOW
THEY SEE ...

INSTANTLY THEY PLUNGE
INTO THE MELEE!

LOOKS LIKE WE
GOT HERE JUST IN
TIME FOR A LITTLE
EXERCISE!

LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS
ARE ALL TIRED OUT!

YEAH I GUESS
YOU PLAY TOO
ROUGH, WIZARD

YOU GOT HERE JUST IN
TIME. YOU SAVED MY LIFE

WHAT'S
THIS ALL ABOUT?

AS CHARLES LANG BEGINS HIS STRANGE
STORY, A SINISTER FACE PEERS IN THE WINDOW

IT'S A LONG STORY. IT HAS
ITS BEGINNING TWENTY YEARS
AGO IN AFRICA!

OUTSIDE

SO THEY
INTERFERE WITH MY
REVENGE, DO THEY?
I'LL PUT THEM OUT OF
THE WAY FIRST!

MY BROTHER
AND I, AND AN AS-
SOCIATE, DR. STRONG
WERE LEADING A SAFARI
THROUGH THE AFRICAN
JUNGLES IN SEARCH OF
RARE BOTANIC
SPECIMENS.

ARRIVING AT THE PLACE WE WAN-
TED, WE CONTACTED THE NATIVES
OF A NEARBY VILLAGE AND MADE
ARRANGEMENTS FOR OUR CAMP!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER MY
BROTHER AND I, WORRIED
ABOUT THE FREQUENT AB-
SENCE OF STRONG, QUESTI-
ONED OUR LEAD GUIDE.

HAVE YOU SEEN
SAHIB STRONG?

WE SEE HIM,
GO VILLAGE, DANCE
WITH VODDOO MEN,
MAKE BLACK MAGIC!

GOING DOWN TO THE
VILLAGE WE CAME
TO A STRANGE SIGHT.
STRONG WAS SITTING
AMONG THE NATIVES,
JOINING THEIR WEIRD
CHANTING, DRUMMING
AND DANCING.

THE NEXT DAY WE CORNERED STRONG

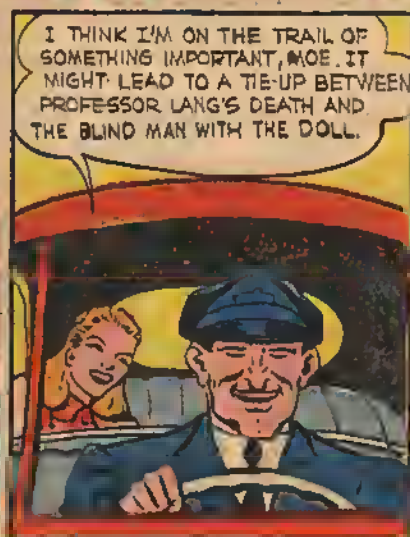
SEE HERE STRONG WE'VE A JOB TO DO. WE'RE PUSHING ON TO-NIGHT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. WE'VE STAYED HERE LONG ENOUGH

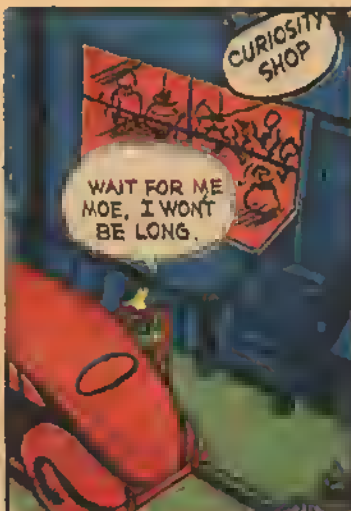
WHY CAN'T WE STAY JUST A FEW MORE DAY? I AM MAKING A STUDY OF VOO DOO AND IT'S REALLY FASCINAT

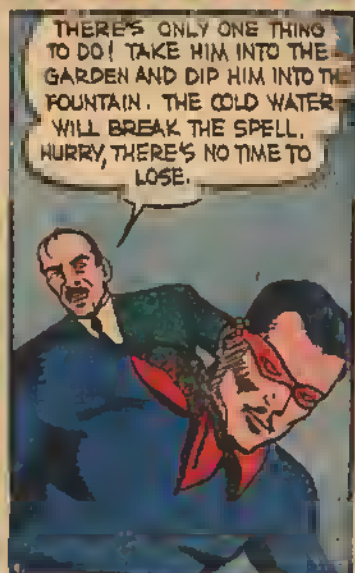
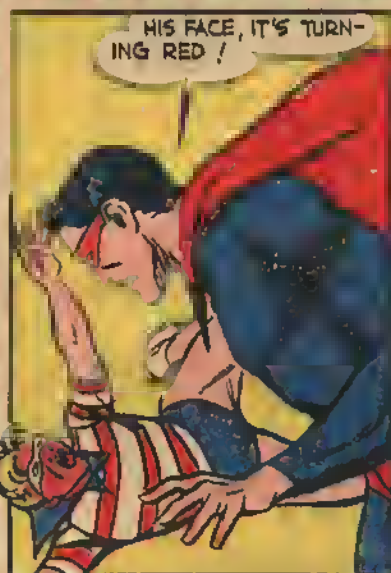
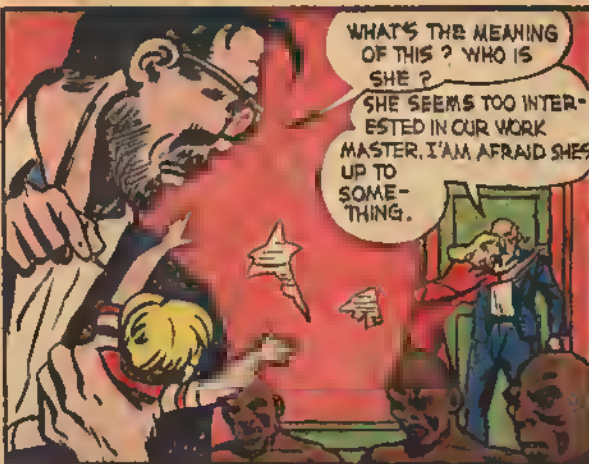
THAT NIGHT WE BROKE CAMP AND LEFT STRONG WAS NOT WITH US. HE WAS IN THE VILLAGE WITH THE WITCH DOCTOR!



MEANWHILE







THE WIZARD PICKS UP THE WRITHING BOY AND RUSHES OUT WITH HIM!

ROY,
LAD, HE'S
FAINTED
ALREADY!

GOD, I HOPE
THIS COLD
WATER REALLY
DOES BREAK
THE VOODOO
SPELL!

IT'S GONE
WIZARD, IT'S
GONE!

THEN

SOMETHING'S
TROUBLING ME IT MUST
BE JANE. SHE IS IN TROUBLE
I BETTER CALL UP A
VISION.

JUPITER!
IT IS JANE, SHE
IS IN THE
HANDS OF THAT
FIENDISH VOO-
DOO KILLER.

COME ON ROY WE'VE NO TIME
TO LOSE WE'VE GOT TO
GET TO JANE!

SOMETHING - HAPPENED!
MY SPELL ISN'T WORKING.
IT'S BEEN BROKEN.

SOMEBODY HAS BROKEN MY POWER
AND THWARTED ME. HOWEVER, I STILL
HAVE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF! NO-
ONE WILL STOP ME FROM KILLING
YOU!



EVERY PIN THAT
I INJECT WILL
BRING YOU NEAR-
ER, AND NEARER
TO DEATH

JUST THEN THE
WIZARD ARRIVE



AREN'T YOU TOO OLD
TO BE PLAYING
WITH DOLLS -
DR. STRONG?



WE KILL HIM

HIM HURT
MASTER

OH OH, LOOKS
LIKE I'M ABOUT TO
BE STUCK!



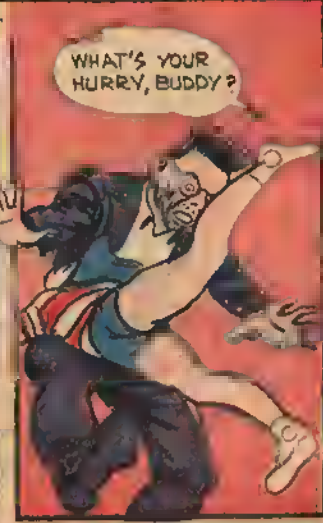
HERE YOU ARE BOYS.
HERE'S A KNOCK DOWN
TO EACH OTHER.



GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
YOU GUYS APART AND SEE
WHAT MAKES YOU RUN



THE VOODOO MAN TRIES
TO ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION



WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY, BUDDY?



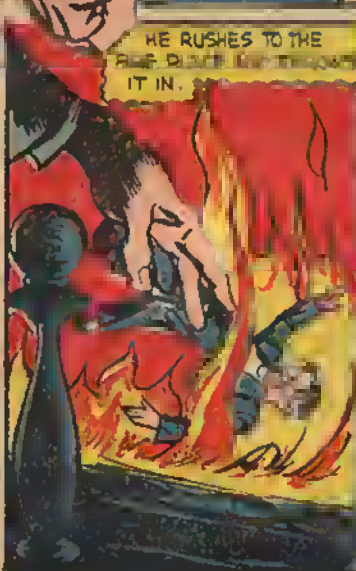
THIS IS FOR THE FIRST
DART YOU STUCK IN-
TO ME!



THIS IS FOR THE SECOND



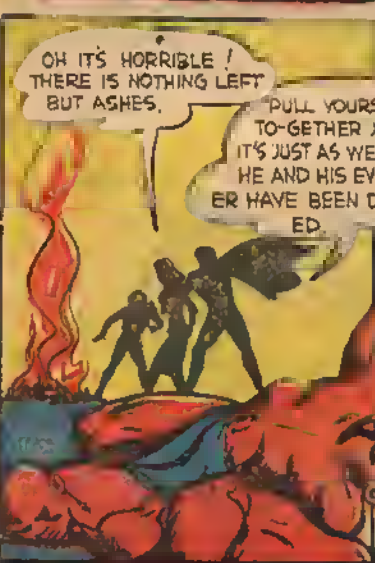
IS THAT HIS END IS NEAR
THE VOODOO MAN TAKES A DOLL
OF HIMSELF FROM HIS POCKET...



HE RUSHES TO THE
FIRE DIRT UP THERE
IT IN.



HE MUTTERS A FEW STRANGE
WORDS AND SUDDENLY BURST IN-
TO FLAMES.



OH IT'S HORRIBLE!
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT
BUT ASHES.

PULL YOURSELF
TO-GETHER JANE,
IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT
HE AND HIS EVIL POWER
HAVE BEEN DESTROY-
ED.



PROFESSOR LANG WAS RIGHT.
THE VOODOO MAN WAS DR. STRONG.
WELL, LET'S GO, ROY! OUR JOB
IS DONE

SO LONG
JANE!



LATER... IN BLANE'S OFFICE

BLANE FOR THE FIRST
TIME, I HAVE A STORY
WHICH I AM AFRAID
TO RUN. IT'S TOO
...GRUESOME -
TOO FANTASTIC.

YOU NEED A VAC-
TION JANE--YOU
ARE OVER-WORK-
ED. THAT'S WHAT

Fran FRAZER

CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A SAVAGE ARAB RAID, AS THEY ARE ATTEMPTING TO GET PICTURES AND STORIES, *FRAN FRAZER* AND HAL DAVIS, AMERICAN NEWS CORRESPONDENTS, LOOK FOR A HAVEN FROM THE FLASHING ARAB SWORDS....



'COME ON, HAL, LET'S DUCK IN HERE.'

'I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, BABY.'



'I'LL SLIP INTO THESE CLOTHES, HAL. YOU HIDE IN THAT OTHER ROOM AND I'LL TRY TO STALL THEM OFF IF THEY COME.'



WHERE ARE THOSE TWO FOREIGN DOGS WHO RAN IN HERE?

SAW NO CN





MM, NOT BAD. I THINK
I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO
MY CHIEF FOR HIS
HAREM.



WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S COMING FROM
BEHIND THOSE CURTAINS

WHAT
NOISE?



OH, OH! NOW
WE'RE DONE FOR.

IN HERE!



OH, BOY! IF I ONLY
HAD MY CAMERA
READY NOW.

ANOTHER ONE
I WILL SURELY
FALL INTO THE
GOOD GRACES
OF OUR
CHIEF.

A FINE
ADDITION
TO OUR
HAREM...
LET US HURRY
AND RETURN
TO CAMP.



GOSH, FRAN, WE'D BETTER
TRY TO FIGURE SOME WAY
OUT OF HERE. I'D HATE TO
GET CAUGHT
LIKE THIS!

RELAX, HAL, YOU'VE GOT
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT.



WHERE ARE THE TWO NEW
GIRLS? THE CHIEF WISHES
TO SEE THEM.



HM - THAT'S VON BERG,
THE GERMAN ATTACHE.
I WONDER WHAT HE'S
DOING HERE?

AH, HERE THEY
COME NOW!



NOT BAD AT ALL.
MY MEN CERTAINLY
KNOW WHAT I LIKE.

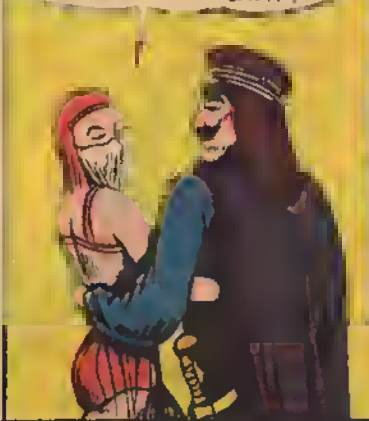
OH, VON IS GREAT!
MY TYPE ALSO. I LIKE
STRONG VIMMEN.

IF I CAN JUST GET RID OF THAT GERMAN SOMEHOW, PERHAPS I CAN GET A LITTLE INFORMATION OUT OF THAT OVERSTUFFED BABOON.



PLACING HER ARM AROUND THE CHIEF'S WAIST, ARAY SPEAKS IN PIOLATIN TO HAL....

LET MAY IDRAY OF ATHAY LIMP-CHAY?



HAL NODS KNOWINGLY, AND...

COME ON, LET'S TAKE A WALK IN THE MOONLIGHT.

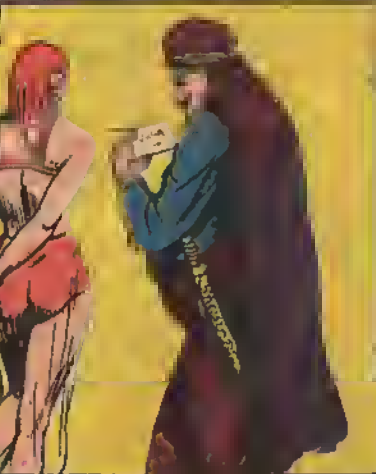
GOOT?



CHUST VUN MOMENT, I ALMOST FORGOT TO GIVE YOU THIS LETTER.

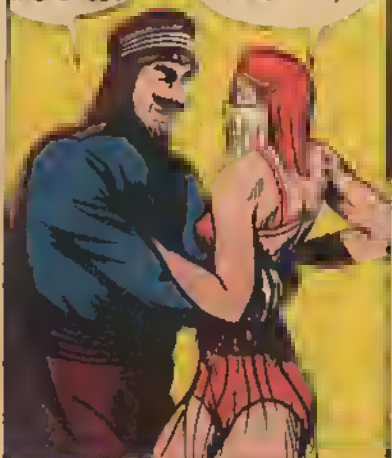


THE ARAY CHIEF LOOKS AT THE ENVELOPE, ARAY CAUTIOUSLY SETS A SMALL CAMERA OF POWERFUL SCOPE WHICH SHE HAS CON-



OH WELL, I SUPPOSE PLEASURE COMES BEFORE BUSINESS IN THIS CASE!

NO, WHY DON'T YOU READ THE LETTER NOW? MAYBE IT'S IMPORTANT.



READING THE LETTER, HE DOES NOT NOTICE ARAY GLYLY SNAPPING PICTURES OF ITS CONTENTS...

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT.

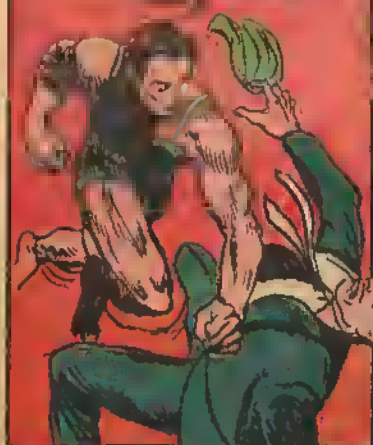


MEANWHILE IN THE GARDEN..

CUM ON SWEETHEART, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS?



HERE'S A KISS TO
REMEMBER ME BY,
BOONHEAD.



MEANWHILE IN THE PALACE...

COME MY LITTLE ORIENTAL
FLOWER, WE WILL SIT UN-
DER THE STARS TOGETHER.

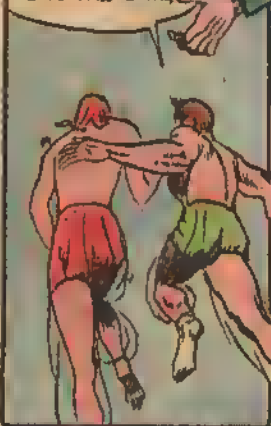


HAL COMES RUSHING IN...

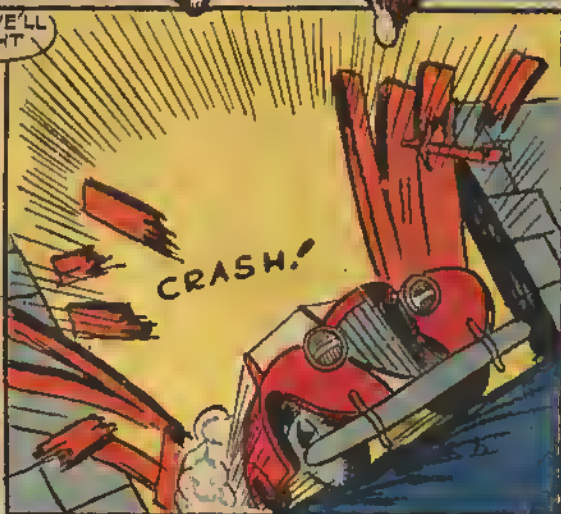
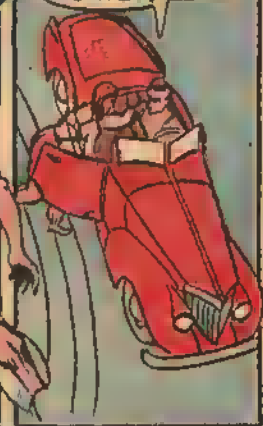
HERE'S A COUPLE OF STARS FOR
YOU TO GET UNDER, FATSTUFF!



C'MON FRAN,
THERE'S A CAR
PARKED OUTSIDE
NEAR THE GATE.



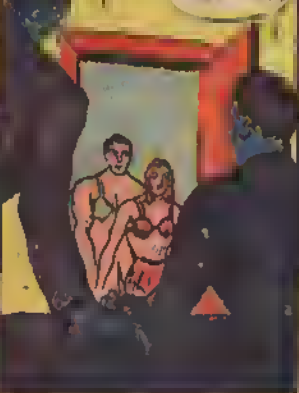
HOLD ON TIGHT! WE'LL
HAVE TO BUST RIGHT
THROUGH THOSE
GATES.



LATER AT THE BRITISH CONSUL.

WHAT'S THE MEANING
OF THIS?

WHO
ARE YOU?



WE HAVE PROOF OF THE FACT THAT THE
ARABS ARE PREPARING TO PULL A
GERMAN-INSTIGATED RAID ON
NAZARETH, WITH A SKELETON FORCE.
THEY PLAN TO, THEREBY, DIVERT
THE MAIN FORCE OF THE BRITISH
ARMY AND THEN SEND THE BULK
OF THEIR TROOPS AGAINST
THINLY-GUARDED HAIFA.

WHAT?..
HERE, LET ME SEE
THAT
LETTER.



LATER

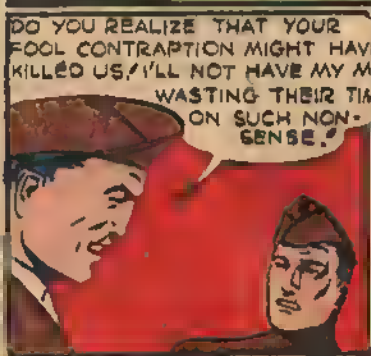
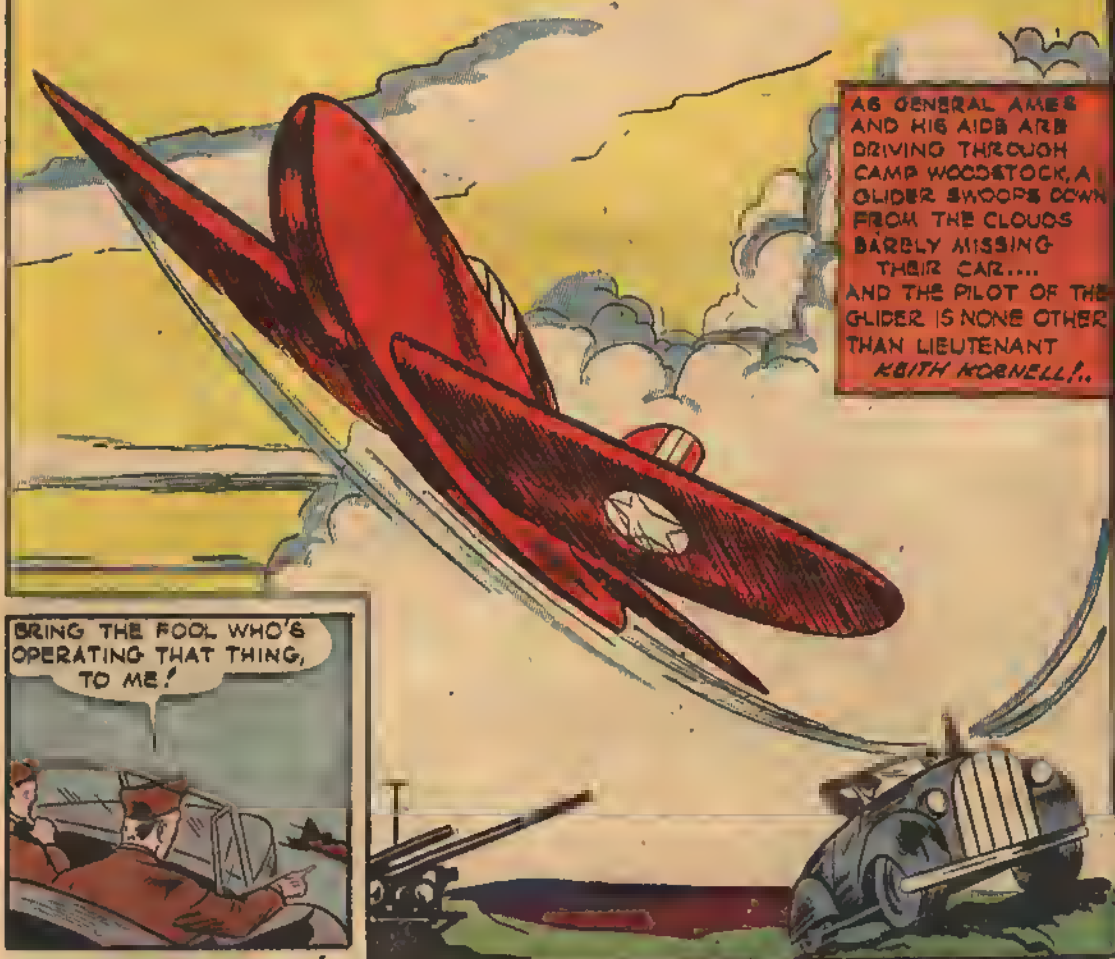
WELL, HAL, THIS IS
ONE SCOOP WE BOTH GOT
TOGETHER, YOU GOT THE
STORY AND I GOT THE PICS!

YEAH, BUT MORE IM-
PORTANT, THE KRAUTS
GOT IT IN THE
NECK.

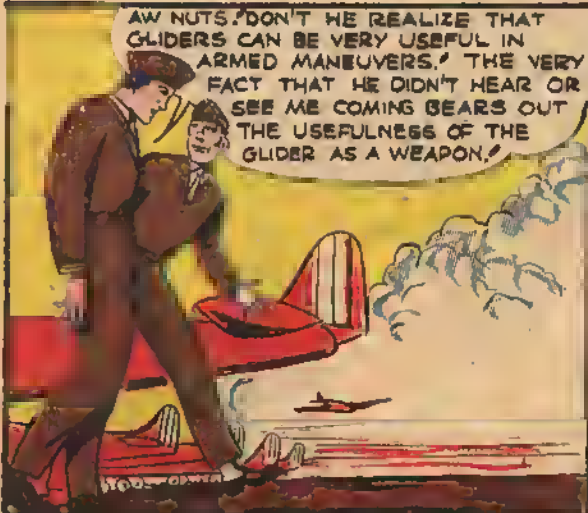


KEITH KORNELL

WESTPONTER



AW NUTS! DON'T HE REALIZE THAT GLIDERS CAN BE VERY USEFUL IN ARMED MANEUVERS! THE VERY FACT THAT HE DIDN'T HEAR OR SEE ME COMING BEARS OUT THE USEFULNESS OF THE GLIDER AS A WEAPON!



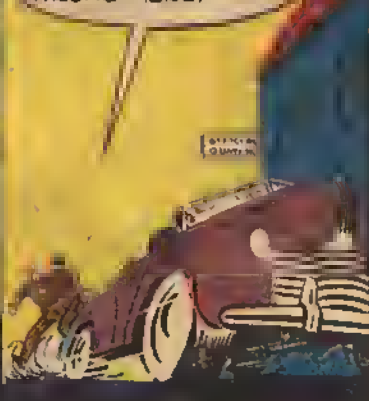
CHEER UP, KEITH! THINGS AREN'T SO BAD! LET'S GO OVER AND VISIT MY DAD. HE'S DOWN HERE ON ORDERS FROM ARMY INTELLIGENCE!



BOY, THOSE FELLOWS SEEM TO BE IN A HURRY!



COME ON! SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE!



ENTERING THE OFFICER'S QUARTERS, THEY SEE

COLONEL CRAW- FORD...

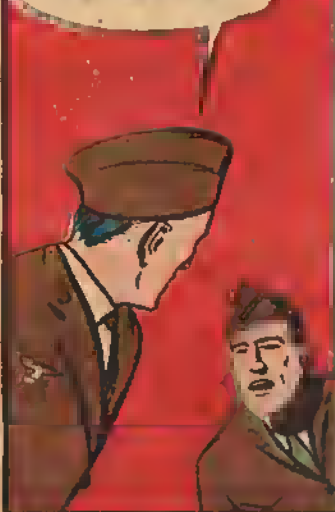


WHAT'S HAPPENED, DAD?

THOSE MEN SLUGGED ME AND STOLE SOME IMPORTANT PAPERS I WAS CARRYING!



GO GET HELP, DAN, I'LL TRY TO HEAD THEM OFF IN THE MEANTIME!



THEY CAN'T BE VERY FAR!



KEITH SIGHTS THE SPEEDING
CAR AHEAD...



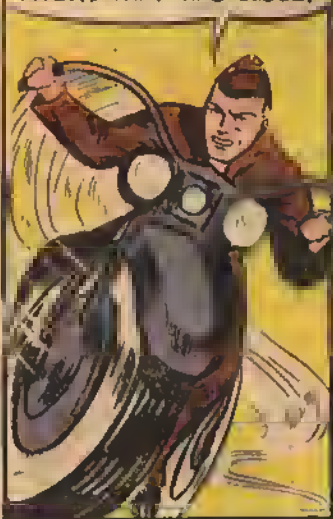
LOOK, JOE! WE'RE BEING
FOLLOWED!



I'LL GET RID OF HIM!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



DRIVE UP THIS HILL, JOE,
MAYBE WE CAN SHAKE
HIM!



OH, OH! IF THEY GET TO THE
TOP OF THIS LOOKOUT IT WILL
BE PRETTY TOUGH TO GET THEM!



THE SPIES ARRIVE AT THE TOP OF POINT
LOOKOUT AND DISCOVER THEY CAN GO NO
FURTHER...



WE'RE SAFE UP HERE FOR AWHILE! THIS
PLACE FORMS A NATURAL BARRICADE AND
WITH THAT NARROW ROAD THE ONLY WAY UP,
WE CAN HOLD A WHOLE ARMY OFF TILL OUR
AMMUNITION RUNS OUT!



AS KEITH DUCKS OUT OF GUNFIRE THE REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE...



THEY CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US UP THERE; YET I'D HESITATE TO SEND A PARTY UP FOR FEAR OF HAVING ANY OF OUR MEN SHOT NEEDLESSLY.



COULDN'T WE LAND A PLANE UP THERE, SIR?

IT WOULD BE TOO NOISY AND ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION.



I THINK I CAN GET UP THERE IT'S WORTH A TRY SIR.

SIR, THIS IS JUST THE SPOT FOR MY GLIDER. IT'S NOISELESS AND WOULDN'T ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION.



PREPOSTEROUS! YOU COULDN'T DO IT IN THAT WORTHLESS CONTRAPTION.

GIVE HIM A CHANCE, GENERAL. IT SEEMS LIKE OUR ONLY BET.



WELL, ALL RIGHT SINCE IT SEEMS LIKE THE BEST WAY OUT. I'LL GIVE MY CONSENT.



KEITH GIVES THE MEN SOME LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS, AND...



IT SOARS NOISELESSLY OVER LOOK OUT POINT, UNSEEN BY THE TWO GUNMEN...



THE GLIDER IS CATAPULTED INTO SPACE...

...AND LANDS ATOP THE PEAK.



WELL, THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET.



KIND OF SURPRISED YOU, EH BOYS? DROP THOSE GUNS AND START WALKING.



OH SO YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE, DO YOU?



OOO. HE GOT ME IN THE LEG.



OKAY, BUDDY, YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.



AS KEITH ATTENOS TO THE OTHER ONE, THE REST OF THE SOLDIERS COME RUSHING UP THE HILL...



I GUESS YOU'VE TAUGHT ME SOMETHING, LIEUTENANT. I'LL INCLUDE GLIDERS IN THE FUTURE SCHEME OF THINGS IN THIS ARMY.



THE FIREFLY



DR. TALLON WHO BROUGHT THE PRICELESS, BUT CURSED, DIAMOND FROM THE EYE OF THE OALI GOD, TO AMERICA, WAS MURDERED BY THE DERVISH. THE FIREFLY PURSUED THE DERVISH BUT GAVE HIM UP AS LOST IN THE WHIRL POOL.

THE OALI CULT HAS BEEN AFFLICTED WITH A PESTILENCE WHICH, THEY FEEL IS A RESULT OF THE LOSS OF THEIR GOD'S SACRED EYE.

MEANWHILE DR. TALLON'S DAUGHTER HAS COME TO INDIA TO RETURN THE STONE TO FREE HERSELF OF THE MEMORY OF THE CURSE. A SACRED CEREMONY IS CONDUCTED BY THE DERVISH FOR THE RETURN OF THE JEWEL.

THESE FOOLS THINK THAT I WANT THE STONES FOR THEIR CURE... LITTLE DO THEY KNOW ITS VALUE TO ME IN MONEY AND POWER.

GET THE GIRL. SHE HAS COME TO BOMBAY.

LATER THAT NIGHT LUCILLE TALLON IS
KIDNAPPED FROM THE HOTEL
ROOM



SHE IS BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH HER
FATHER'S MURDERER.

THE DERVISH!
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD.



ME DEAD...? NO MY DEAR,
YOU SEE MY STRANGLING
CORD SAVED ME FROM
THE WHIRLPOOL, I LASSED
A CLUMP AND SAVED MY
SELF.



NOW THEN,
THE JEWEL!

BUT I HAVEN'T
GOT IT, IT'S
BEEN
STOLEN!



A THIEF DISGUISED AS
A HOTEL ATTENDANT..TOOK
IT FROM MY ROOM. I GUESS
IT'S GONE FOR GOOD NOW!



HOW WRONG YOU
ARE..NO WHITE MAN
CAN LEAVE OR ENTER
BOMBAY WITH-
OUT MY KNOWLEDGE.
MY CULT MEMBERS
ARE EVERY-
WHERE!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE STATES,
THE DAY BEFORE LUCILLE'S
KIDNAPPING...

SAY WITH THIS
LOPEZ ON THE LOOSE,
LUCILLE MAY BE IN FOR
SOME TROUBLE!



HASTENING TO HIS FIRE-
FLIER, THE FIREFLY IS
SOON WINGING TOWARD
INDIA.



BOMBAY AT LAST!
NOW FOR LUCILLE'S
HOTEL!

THE FIREYR IMMEDIATELY MAKES
FOR LUCILLE'S ROOM AND SEES...

AND HERE'S THE JEWEL BOY...
EMPTY... RICO MUST HAVE
GOT HERE FIRST. BUT HE
WOULDN'T WANT
TO KIDNAP
LUCILLE.. ONLY
THING FOR ME
TO DO IS TRY
AND TRACK
DOWN RICO,
AND HOPE I
CAN GET A
CLUE OF
HER WHERE
ABOUT
THROUGH
HIM.

JUPITER,
LOOKS LIKE
A TORNADO
HIT THE
PLACE!

LATER....

MR. LOPEZ
I PRESUME.

WHAT'S
THE BIG IDEA

YOU WILL GIVE ME
THE DIAMOND MR. TALK
LOPEZ SENSE...

YOU DON'T
THINK I WENT
THROUGH THE
TROUBLE OF
ROBBING IT
JUST TO
GIVE IT
TO YOU!

PERHAPS MY PET
CAN PERSUADE YOU.
THROW HIM INTO
THE CAGE.

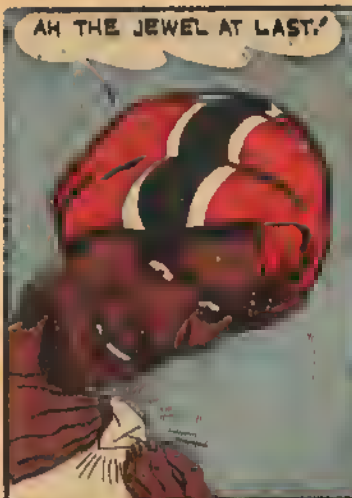
WHEN I RAISE THE DOOR BE-
TWEEN THE TWO CAGES... THE
UNDERWORLD WILL HAVE
LOST A TALENTED THIEF.

W... WAIT... I
WAS ONLY
KIDDIN'!

HERE IS THE
CURSED THING.
LET ME OUT!

YOU STUPID
FOOL... I'LL
LET YOU OUT—
AS A CORPSE
OPEN THE
TIGER'S DOOR!

AS THE DOOR RISES, A
TREMENDOUS TIGER
SPRINGS AT LOPEZ.



AH THE JEWEL AT LAST!



YOU'RE NEXT
MY DEAR.
YOU KNOW
TOO MUCH!

NO NO!



INTO THE CAGE
WITH YOU MY
DEAR!



JUST THEN THE
DERVISH HEARS A
COMMOTION ON THE
STAIR CASE.

WHAT'S
THAT!



THE FIREFLY HURTLES DOWN THE
STAIRS BOWLING OVER THE
SLAVES.



THERE IS
LUCILLE IN
THAT CAGE
AND A TIGER
RARING TO
GO IN THE
CAGE!



SUDDENLY AND SILENTLY THE
STRANGLER'S CORD WHIPS
AROUND THE FIREFLY'S
THROAT!



HERE IS YOUR HERO. I
GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE
OF DYING TOGETHER
IN THE CAGE! HA HA HA!

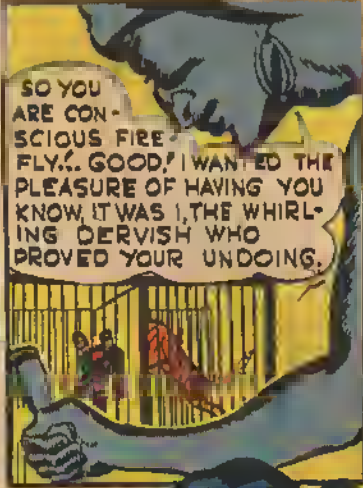


HE'S ALIVE. OH
THANK HEAVENS
FOR THAT.

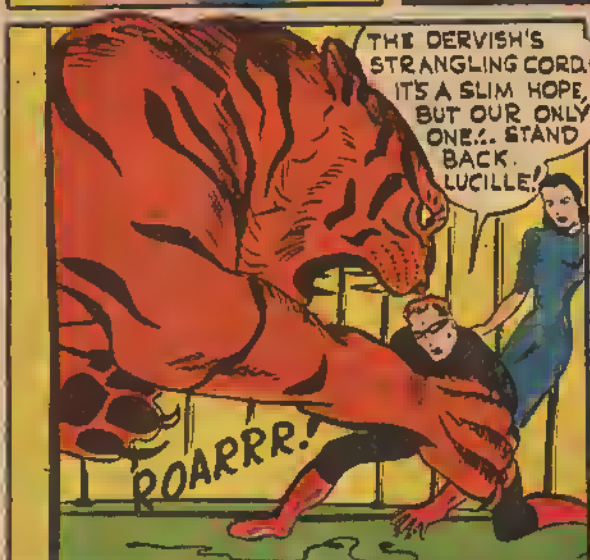


UGH!... MY THROAT
FEELS LIKE A
RAW HAMBURGER!

THE DERVISH
TRIED TO STRANGLE
YOU, FIREFLY.



SO YOU
ARE CON-
SCIOUS FIRE-
FLY!.. GOOD! I WANTED THE
PLEASURE OF HAVING YOU
KNOW IT WAS I, THE WHIRL-
ING DERVISH WHO
PROVED YOUR UNDOING.



THE DERVISH'S
STRANGLING CORD.
IT'S A SLIM HOPE,
BUT OUR ONLY
ONE!.. STAND
BACK,
LUCILLE!

ROARRR!



THE CORD SNAPS...

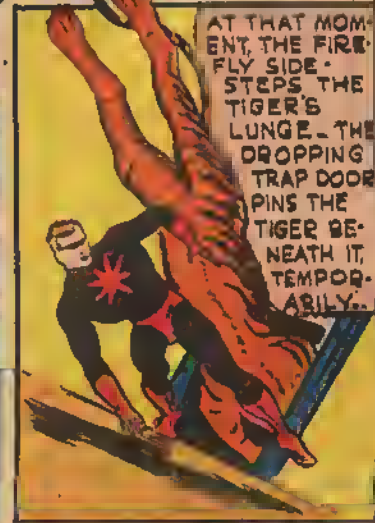
AAARRR!



OKAY OVER
YOU GO



WELL, I'LL LEAVE THE FIRE-
FLY TO HIS PLEASANT DI-
VERSION WITH THE TIGER..
BUT FIRST, I'LL DROP THE
DOOR BETWEEN THE
ADJOINING
CAGES.



AT THAT MOM-
ENT, THE FIRE-
FLY SIDE-
STEPS THE
TIGER'S
LUNGE.. THE
DROPPING
TRAP DOOR
PINS THE
TIGER BE-
NEATH IT,
TEMPOR-
ARILY..

EXERTING EVERY OUNCE OF HIS TERRIFIC STRENGTH THE FIREFLY FORCES AN ESCAPE FROM THE CAGE...

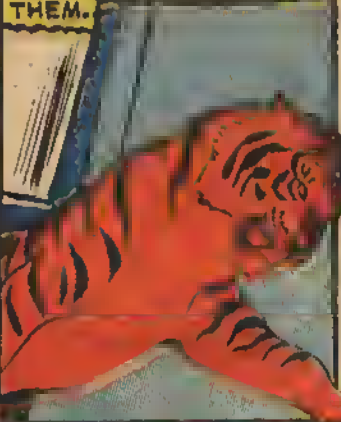


"DUCK THROUGH HERE LU-CILLE, THE OODR WON'T HOLD THE TIGER MUCH LONGER."

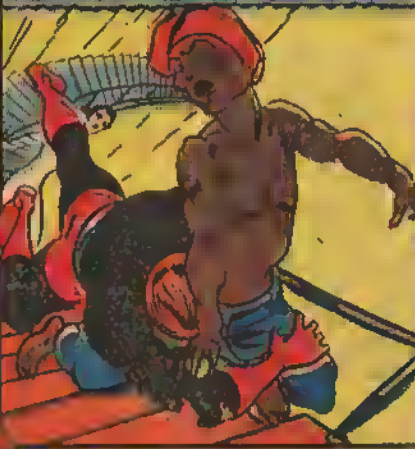
THERE HE GOES I'M NOT FINISHED WITH HIM."



THE BEAST FREES HIMSELF AND WITH A FEROCIOUS ROAR CHARGES AFTER THEM.



HURTLING UP THE STAIRS WITH EXPRESS-TRAIN SPEED, THE FIREFLY OVERTAKES THE DERVISH AND...



THE FIREFLY BRINGS EVERY LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN ONE CRUSHING BLOW AND...



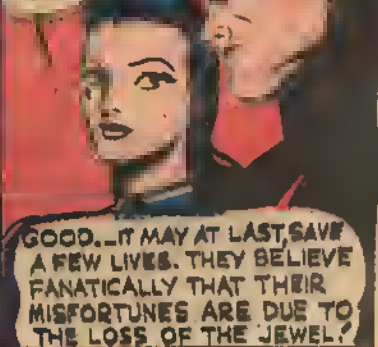
THE DERVISH, SCREAMING WILDLY PLUNGES DOWNWARD STRAIGHT INTO THE CLAWS OF THE FEROCIOUS TIGER!



"OH HOW HORRIBLE!"

"THIS TIME HE IS REALLY DONE FOR!"

"UGH! ALL THE BLOODSHED BECAUSE OF THIS STONE! IT MAKES MY BLOOD RUN COLD! I'M GIVING RIGHT BACK TO OALICULT!"



"GOOD...IT MAY AT LAST SAVE A FEW LIVES. THEY BELIEVE FANATICALLY THAT THEIR MISFORTUNES ARE DUE TO THE LOSS OF THE JEWEL."

THE

ST. LOUIS KID



HERE'S WHERE YOU
GET YOURS FOR
DOUBLE-CROSSING
MORELLI, WISE GUY!

THINKING HIS MANAGER HAS SOLD OUT TO LOU MORELLI, BIG SHOT RACKETEER, THE ST. LOUIS KID WALKS OUT OF THE GARDEN BEFORE A BIG FIGHT, HEARTSICK AND DESPONDENT HE WANDERS AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE STREETS, IN HIS FIGHT TOGS, UNMINDFUL OF THE RAPIDLY APPROACHING CAR...

BOXING
TONIGHT

THERE HE
GOES POP

MEANWHILE, MARY
AND HER FATHER
CHASE AFTER HIM.

LOOK POP,
THAT CAR
THEY'RE GOING
TO SHOOT
JIM!

AS THE GUNMEN
OPEN FIRE!

LOOK OUT
JIM! THEY'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
YOU!

OH HE'S BEEN
SHOT! HE'S DEAD!

I'M GETTIN'
IN HERE OUT
OF THE
SHOOTIN'!

JIM, ARE
YOU
ALRIGHT?

YES, MARY, I
HEARD YOU
YELL AND I
DUCKED JUST
IN TIME.

WHAT'S IT ALL
ABOUT? WHO
ARE THOSE
MEN?

LET'S
GET HOME
FIRST AND
I'LL TELL YOU
ALL ABOUT IT!

THEY WERE MORELLI'S MEN,
SOMEHOW OR OTHER THEY'VE
GOTTEN TO WINDY, AND HE'S
WORKING IN CAHOOTS
WITH THEM.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, YET IT'S
EVIDENTLY TRUE I'LL BET THEY
WERE BEHIND THAT BENTON
FRAME-UP I'D GIVE ANYTHING
TO FIND OUT!

I'VE GOT IT MARY YOU
COULD GET AROUND MORELLI,
AND PUMP HIM. HE'S A
SUCKER FOR A
PRETTY FACE!

I HATE TO ASK THIS OF
YOU MARY, YET IT SEEMS
TO BE OUR ONLY CHANCE!

I'LL DO ANY
THING I CAN
TO HELP YOU
JIM!

YOU GO TO SEE MORELLI AND TELL HIM THAT YOU'VE GOT A PLAN WHICH WILL BRING ME INTO LINE. I'M SURE HE'LL TUMBLE FOR IT.

LEAVE IT TO ME!

GOOD LUCK MARY, AND BE CAREFUL

DON'T WORRY JIM, EVERYTHING WILL COME OUT ALRIGHT!

NEXT DAY AT MORELLI'S OFFICE

SO YOU SEE MR MORELLI, I THINK I CAN BRING THE KID INTO LINE WITHOUT ANY ROUGH STUFF. HE'S NOT TOO CLEVER AND I CAN HANDLE HIM PRETTY EASILY.

HMM!

LATER

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT SISTER. I HAVE GOT A LOTTA DOUGH TIED UP IN THAT PUNK. WHY DON'T YOU COME UP TO MY PLACE FOR DINNER TONIGHT, AND WE'LL TALK THINGS OVER.

I'VE GOT A DATE WITH HIM FOR TONIGHT.

GEE MR MORELLI IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO INVITE ME UP HERE TONIGHT.

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE MARY.

GEE, I'M BEGINNIN' TO FEEL SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS, MARY.

AS HE LEAVES MARY GRABS THE PHONE AND MAKES A HURRIED CALL.

I WONDER IF YOU'D GET ME A DRINK OF WATER MR. MORELLI?

CERTAINLY BABE.

HELLO HELLO, IS THIS THE BOXING COMMISSIONER?

WHAT'S THAT? HOLD THE PHONE IF I WANT TO HEAR SOMETHING STARTLING? WHAT IS THIS, A GAG?

HEARING MORELLI'S FOOTSTEPS MARY SLIPS A WAD OF PAPER UNDER THE HEADPIECE.

GEE MR. MORELLI I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT TO BE PRETTY SMART TO GET PLACES LIKE YOU HAVE!

YOU BETCHA, BAGE! BRAINS MORELLI. THATS ME.

AT THE OFFICE OF THE BOXING COMMISSIONER.

MEANWHILE

I WISH SHE'D CALL OR SOMETHING. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER.

ALTHOUGH YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT WAS A PRETTY CLEVER IDEA OF MINE, HAVING BENTON TAKE A DIVE, AND THEN PINNING THE BLAME ON WINDY MILLS.

UNAWARE THAT EVERY WORD IS BEING TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE PHONE TO THE COMMISSIONER, MORELLI CONTINUES BRAGGING.

WHY, THE DIRTY RACKETEER!

NEXT DAY...

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE DONE WINDY MILLS A GREAT INJUSTICE I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT AWAY AND STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT.

NO WAIT, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

MORELLI THINKS I'M TAKIN' ORDERS FROM HIM NOW. AND HE'LL PROBABLY BET HIS SHIRT ON ME, THE BEST WAY TO HURT GUYS LIKE THAT IS THROUGH THE POCKETBOOK. I'M GOIN' THROUGH WITH THIS FIGHT.

THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...

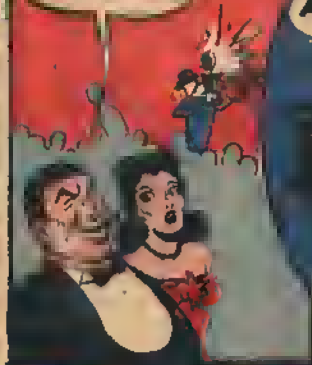
OKAY PUNK, REMEMBER I'M GIVIN' THE ORDERS, AND YOUR HITTIN' THE TANK IN THE FOURTH.

ALRIGHT. ALRIGHT.

AS THE KID WALKS DOWN THE ISLE TO MEET HIS OPPONENT...TIGER LOGAN



WELL BABY I GUESS WE'LL REALLY BE ABLE TO GO PLACES AND DO THINGS AFTER THIS SHINDIG.

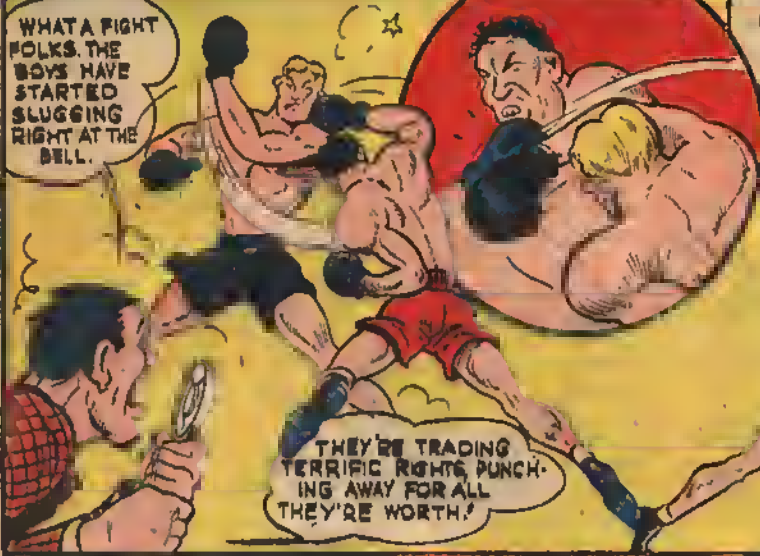


MOIDER DE BUM!

ATTABOV! RIGHT IN THE BREAD BASKET!

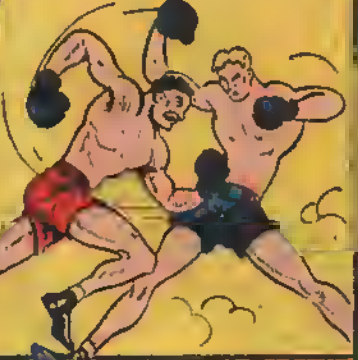


WHATA FIGHT FOLKS. THE BOYS HAVE STARTED SLUGGING RIGHT AT THE BELL.



THE KID STARTS TO HOLD BACK IN THE SECONO ROUND IN ORDER TO MAKE MORELLI THINK HE'S OBEYING INSTRUCTIONS.

THEY'RE TRADING TERRIFIC RIGHTS PUNCHING AWAY FOR ALL THEY'RE WORTH!



FLAILING FISTS FIND THEIR TARGET TIME AND AGAIN. THE ST LOUIS KID SEEMS TO BE ABSORBING A TERRIFIC SHELLACKING!



IN A NEARBY BAR, POO MOLLY, MARY'S FATHER SHOTS HIS MOUTH OFF.

"HIC, DID I TELL YA ABOUT THE 'HIC' SCHEME I WORKED UP TO FRAME MORELLI, THE BIG SHOT RACKETEER 'HIC'"



AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR.

HOLY MACKEREL I'D BETTER GET TO THE BOSS AND WARN HIM!

AND THEN IN THE FOURTH THE KIDS GONNA TURN ON THE HEAT ETC.



THE FOURTH ROUND BEGINS

WELL IT LOOKS
LIKE EVERY-
THING'S IN
THE BAG, KIDDO!

C'MON BOSS YOU
GOTTA GET OUTTA'
HERE, YOU'RE BEIN'
FRAMED!

WHAT?!

C'MON SISTER YOU'RE COMIN
WIT ME. YOU'RE NOT 'GETTIN'
AWAY WITH THIS!

LET ME GO!
STOP!

THE KID LOOSES A
DYNAMITE-LIKE
RIGHT AND.....

THERE GOES
MORELLI, HE'S
GOT MARY, I'D
BETTER GET
TO HER!

8-9-10

OKAY BIG SHOT
HERE'S YOUR PAY-
OFF!

I FRAMED WINDY MILLS
AND THE ST. LOUIS KID.
IT WAS ME WHO PAID
BOMBER BENTON TO
TAKE A DIVE AND
ACCUSE MILLS!

WELL MILLS
I'M VERY HAPPY
TO BE ABLE TO
REINSTATE YOU
AND HAVE MORELLI
PUT BEHIND THE
BARS, WHERE HE
BELONGS!

THANKS
COMMISSIONER

GEE WINDY I'M EORRY I
DOUBTED YOU! I'LL NEVER
DO IT AGAIN!

I GUESS WE OUT-
SMARTED MORELLI
RIGHT DIDN'T
WE?

THE ST. LOUIS KID AND WINDY
APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF.....
TOP NOTCH COMICS

...TO PROVIDE YOU WITH PLENTY OF
FUN, ACTION AND EXCITEMENT.

WHO IS

BLACK JACK?

YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THE NOV. ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**



HERE ARE A
COUPLE OF MY
PAGES IN **ZIP
COMICS, GANG!**
HOW'S ABOUT
GETTING YOUR
COPY RIGHT
NOW, SO WE
CAN BECOME
BETTER AC-
QUAINTED?
I'LL BE LOOK-
ING FOR
YOU!!



SEYMOUR

WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE Air Patrol

WINGS JOHNSON, WITH HENRY HIGGINS AN OBSERVER AND MARTY BLAKEMAN AS REAR GUNNER, LEAD A SQUADRON OF BRISTOL BLENHEIMS ON A BOMBING RAID OVER A GERMAN-HELD FRENCH INVASION PORT... BUT A TERRIFIC ANTI-AIRCRAFT BOMBARDMENT DRIVES OFF THE RAIDERS WITH LITTLE DAMAGE DONE.



BLIMY! SUCH A BLOOMIN' FUSS AN' RACKET!

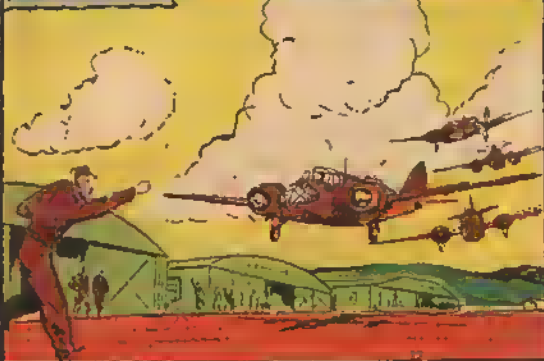
TOO TOUGH FOR US TO STICK AROUND, HENRY! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANY OF OUR SHIPS NEEDLESSLY!

BOMBER SQUADRON! CLIMB UP TO 75,000 - CLOSE FORMATION AND HEAD FOR HOME!

WINGS ORDERS THE ATTACK TO STOP!



SOMETIME LATER, THE BLENHEIMS ROLL INTO THEIR BASE...



I'M GOING IN AND REPORT TO THE C.O., BOYS!

WE WON'T FORGET TO TELL 'EM MARTY SHOT DOWN TWO MESSIES!

AW, FORGET IT! I WAS ONLY HAVING TARGET PRACTICE!



HOW LONG WILL YOU BE, WHOSE?

NOT LONG, I HOPE! I HAVE A PLAN I'D LIKE TO TALK WITH INTO!



TOP O' THE MORNIN', JOHNSON. WHAT LUCK!

NO LUCK AT ALL, SIR! THAT PORT HAS MORE GUNS THAN HITLER HAS STOOGES!



I OBSERVED A TREMENDOUS CONCENTRATION OF TRANSPORTS, BARGES AND SUBS! THEY'VE GOT TO BE LIQUIDATED SOMEHOW BUT WE CAN'T GET THROUGH THEIR SHELL FIRE!



WHAT HAVE YOU TO SUGGEST?

WELL, SIR, IF WE CAN'T BLAST THEM OUT, MAYBE WE CAN HEM THEM IN! NOW, LISTEN



THE ADMIRALTY HAS A LOT OF OLD TUBS FLOATING AROUND! IF WE COULD GET HOLD OF THEM, EQUIP THEM WITH RADIO-DIRECTION SETS, AND SEND THEM TOWARDS THE PORT BY REMOTE CONTROL-

I BEGIN TO SEE YOUR IDEA, JOHNSON! WE'LL JOLLY WELL DO IT!



WHAT'S THE DOPPEL WINGS?

PLenty! GET LOTS OF SLEEP! BECAUSE TOMORROW NIGHT WE'VE GOT A BIG JOB TO DO!



THE NEXT NIGHT, A STRANGE CONVOY OF OLD SHIPS STEAMS OFF ACROSS THE CHANNEL...



WHILE IN THE RADIO CONTROL ROOM AT THE BASE...

GREETINGS, OLD TOP! COME IN!
HOW ARE THINGS PROGRESSING, SIR? TIME FOR US TO TAKE OFF!



ALMOST, JOHNSON! HERE ARE THE POSITIONS OF THE SHIPS. THEY'RE PRETTY SLOW, SO I WOULD SAY YOU SHOULD TAKE OFF IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES. WHEN YOU ARRIVE OVER THE HARBOR, HAVE BLAKEMAN TAKE OVER THE RADIO CONTROLS AND DISPOSE OF THE SHIPS AS YOU WANT THEM SUNK!



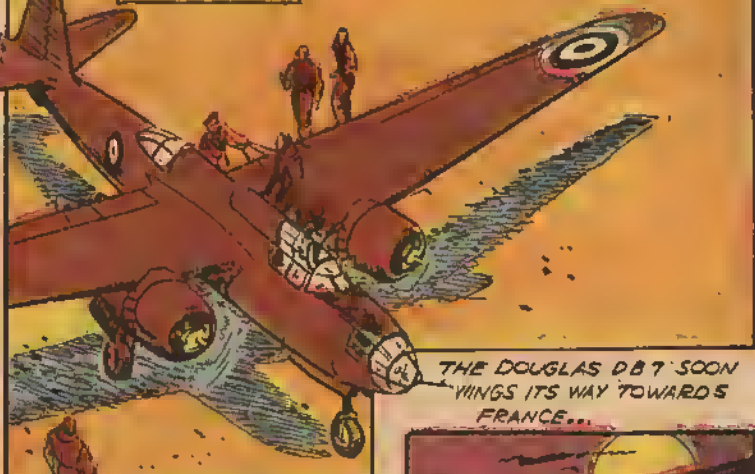
IS EVERYTHING CLEAR, GENTLEMEN? PERFECTLY, SIR. IF MARTY UNDERSTANDS HIS DUTIES, WE'LL SHOVE OFF!



I'VE GOT MY END OF IT IN MIND! LET'S GET GOING!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE THREE PREPARE TO TAKE OFF....

(DOUGLAS DB7)



THE DOUGLAS DB7 SOON WINGS ITS WAY TOWARDS FRANCE...



THE BRITISH FREIGHTERS NEAR THE NAZI-HELD COAST...



AS GERMAN SENTRIES SIGHT THEIR APPROACH!

ENGLISH SHIPS,
A WHOLE FLEET
OF THEM, WHAT
KIND OF FOOLISH-
NESS IS THIS?

AN INVASION ATTEMPT,
GIVE THE ALARM,
OPEN WITH THE GUNS,
WE MUST DRIVE
THEM OFF!



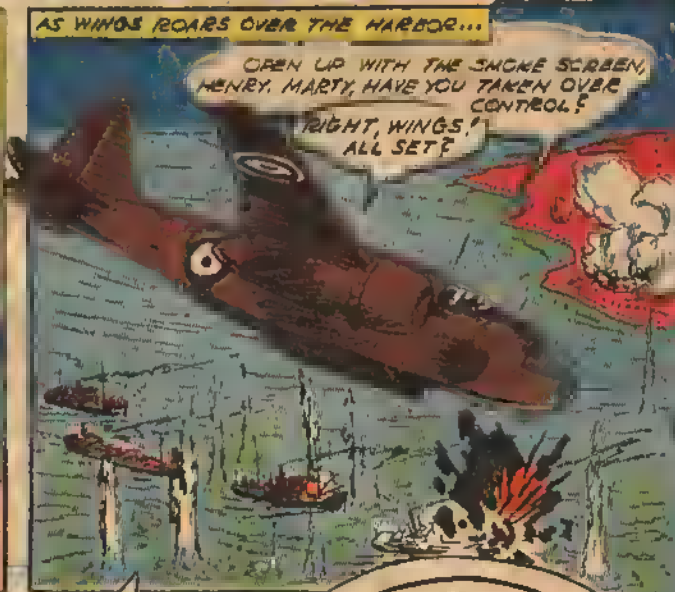
LOOK! A LONE
ENGLISH PLANE,
SHOOT IT
DOWN!



AS WINGS ROARS OVER THE HARBOR...

OPEN UP WITH THE SMOKE SCREEN,
HENRY, MARTY, HAVE YOU TAKEN OVER
CONTROL?

RIGHT, WINGS,
ALL SET!



THE DOUGLAS LAYS DOWN A SMOKE SCREEN
PARTIALLY SCREENING THE FREIGHTERS
FROM THE SHORE WATERS...



ALL RIGHT,
MARTY, CUT YOUR
CONTROLS, THE SHIPS
ARE RIGHT WHERE WE WANT
'EM, WE'RE GONNA SINK 'EM
NOW!



WINGS ZOOMS LOW, RELEASING HIS
BOMBS...



ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE SHIPS ARE EXPLODED!..



WHAT A LUCKY BREAK!
THE BRITISHER IS CONFUSED!
HE'S BOMBING HIS
OWN SHIPS!



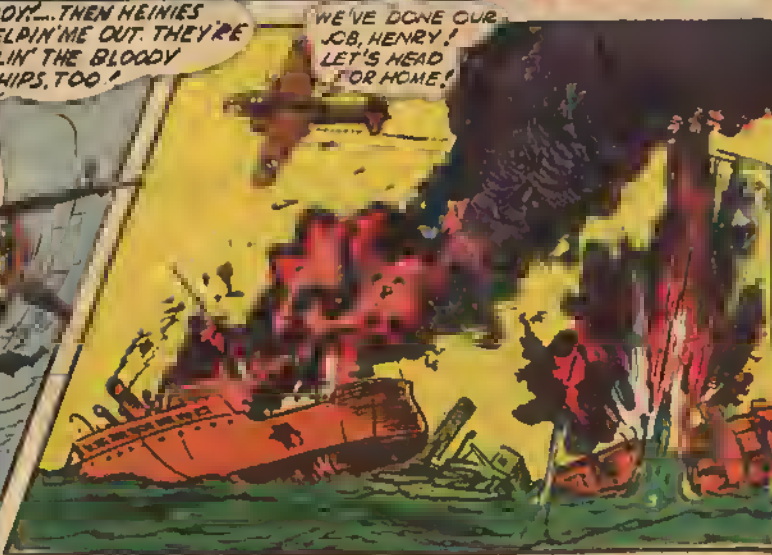
KEEP YOUR FIRE DIRECTLY ON
THE SHIPS! LEAVE THE PLANE
ALONE- IT'S HELPING US OUT!

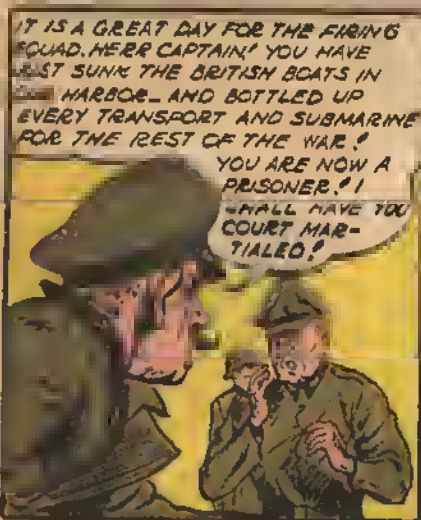
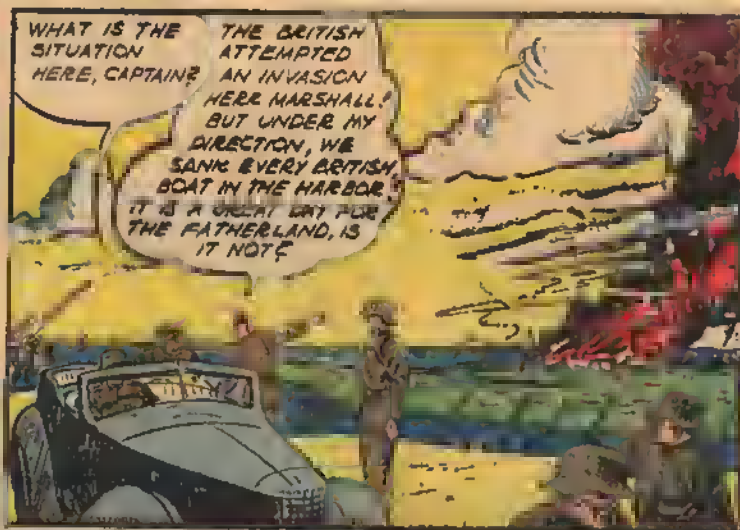


H'OH BOY... THEN HEINIES
ARE HELPIN' ME OUT. THEY'RE
SHELLIN' THE BLOODY
SHIPS, TOO!

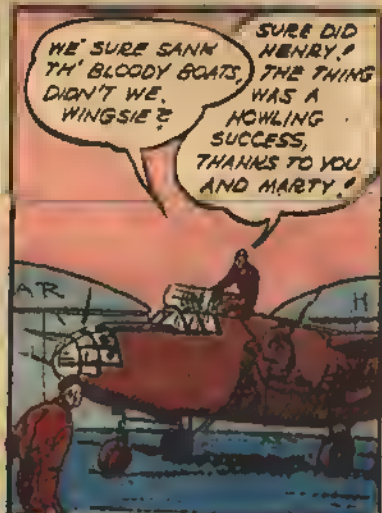


WE'VE DONE OUR
JOB, HENRY!
LET'S HEAD
FOR HOME!





WINGS AND HIS FRIENDS
SET THEIR BOMBER DOWN
ON THEIR HOME BASE..

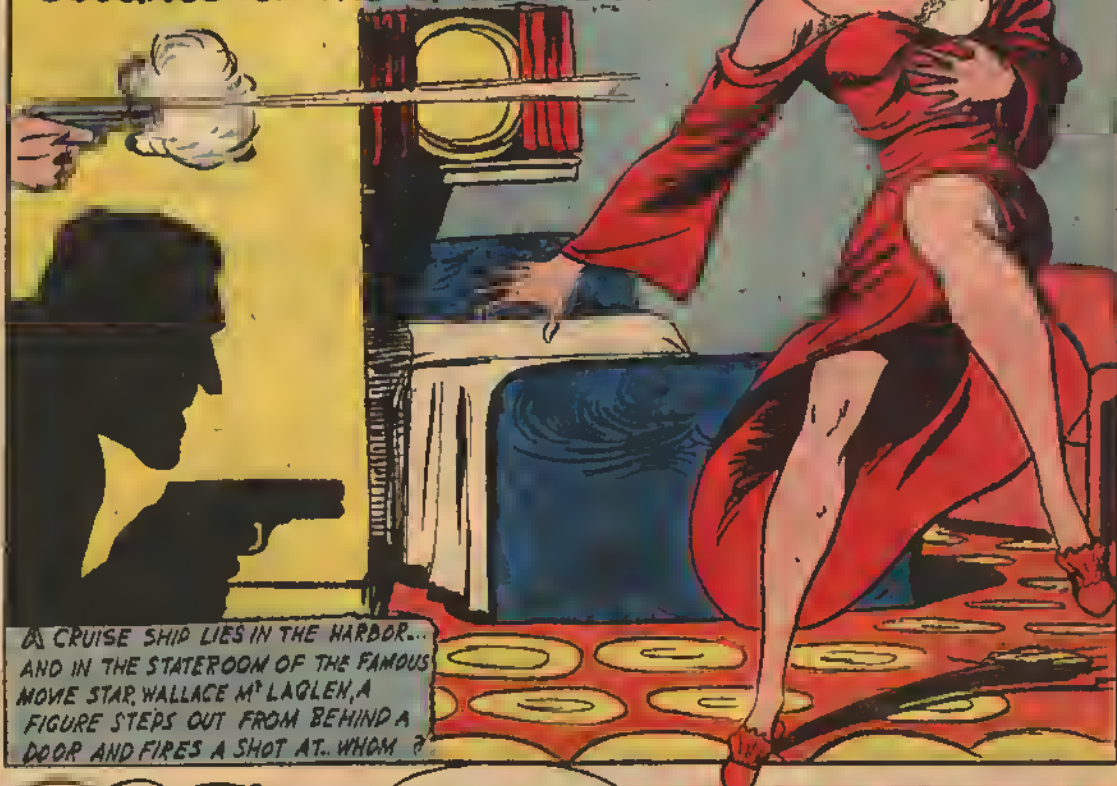


WHAT DID YOU THINK WE
WERE DOING--ATTACKING THE
NAZIE NAVY OF COURSE
THEY WERE BRITISH SHIPS!



BOB PHANTOM

SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD



A CRUISE SHIP LIES IN THE HARBOR... AND IN THE STATEROOM OF THE FAMOUS MOVIE STAR, WALLACE M'LAGLEN, A FIGURE STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND A DOOR AND FIRES A SHOT AT... WHOM?

WELL JINX, LETS CALL ON, CARMEN YOLANDA! SOME GAL, SENDING ME A NOTE TELLING ME SHE'S GOING TO STOW-AWAY IN WALLACE M'LAGLEN'S STATE ROOM!

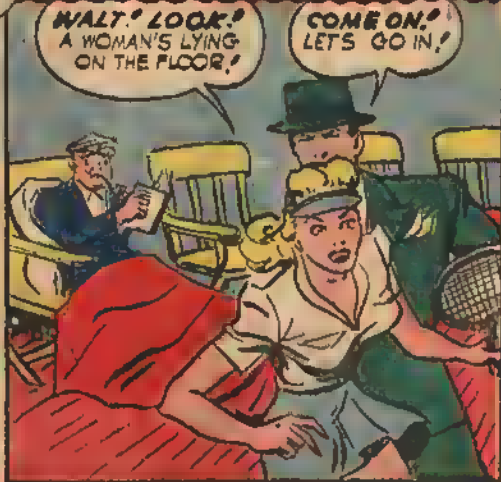
I THINK SHE'S CLEVER, WALT, AND BESIDES, SHE NEEDS THE PUBLICITY.

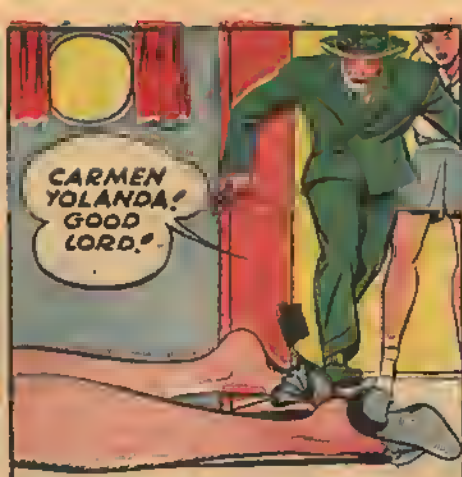
THEN, JUST OUTSIDE M'LAGLEN'S STATE ROOM, THE TWO PEER THROUGH THE WINDOW...

WALT: LOOK! A WOMAN'S LYING ON THE FLOOR!

COME ON! LETS GO IN!

WALT WHITNEY, BROADWAY COLUMNIST, AND HIS SECRETARY JINX FRIDY, GO ABOARD THE LINER AND STROLL DOWN THE DECK.





CARMEN YOLANDA!
GOOD LORD!



WHOEVER DID IT
MADE HIS EXIT
OUT THIS DOOR!



WALT WHITNEY DASHES
THROUGH THE ADJOINING
ROOM, AND THEN —



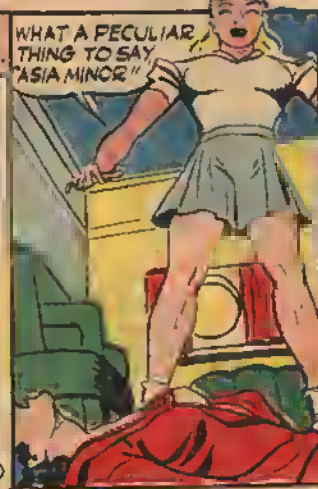
THERE
HE
GOES!

SWIRL OF WIND,
A PUFF OF EERIE
WHITE SMOKE AND
BOB PHANTOM
PEARS ON THE DECK!

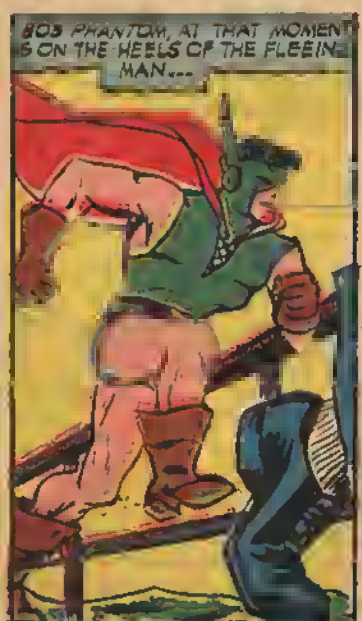


MEANTIME, THE DYING CARMEN YOLANDA MUTTERS HER LAST WORDS...

ASIA MINOR! WHAT? WHAT WAS
THAT, YOLANDA?
OH, POOR GIRL!
SHE'S GONE!



WHAT A PECULIAR
THING TO SAY,
"ASIA MINOR"



BOB PHANTOM, AT THAT MOMENT
IS ON THE HEELS OF THE FLEEING
MAN...



A VICIOUS TACKLE
TUMBLES THE MAN TO
THE DECK...



WELL! MCLAGLEN!
SO YOU BUMPED OFF
CARMEN YOLANDA! EVEN
HAVE THE GUN WITH YOU, EH?

I-I-DIDN'T DO IT, I
WALKED INTO MY
ROOM AND
SAW HER LYING
THERE!
I GOT
SCARED
AND RAN

THAT'S OLD STUFF, MCLAGLEN! MOVIE STAR OR NOT, YOU'RE A KILLER, TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS! AND THERE'S HIS GUN, TOO! HE USED IT TO BUMP OFF THE YOLANDA KID!

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE EVER SHOOT AT THAT GUY! WE NEVER HIT HIM!

HEY CHIEF! WE CLEANED UP A MURDER CASE AN' GOT THE EVIDENCE ALL IN ONE EASY OPERATION!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "HE" PHANTOM DID IT AND YOU KNOW IT? HERE, GIVE ME THAT GUN BEFORE YOU WIPE ALL THE PRINTS OFF IT! WE'LL HAVE OUR BALLISTIC EXPERTS DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT THIS GUN FIRED THE MURDER BULLET!

LATER... IN WHITNEY'S OFFICE...

WELL, THAT WAS ONE CASE THAT ENDED IN A HURRY!

THINK SO MR. WISE GUY? I DON'T! BESIDES, WHAT DID CARMEN MEAN WHEN SHE SAID "ASIA MINOR"?



WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? SHE WAS PROBABLY OUT OF HER HEAD! BESIDES MCLAGLEN DID IT AND HE'S BEHIND BARS!

BUT HE WON'T BE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES! I JUST GOT WORD

THAT BALLISTICS PROVED YOLANDA WAS NOT KILLED BY A BULLET FROM MCLAGLEN'S GUN! THEY'RE RELEASING HIM!



HM! THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT SLANT ON THIS THING! NOW LET'S SEE WHO COULD HAVE WANTED HER OUT OF THE WAY... SHE WAS ABOUT READY TO OPEN IN THE NEW MUSICAL SHOW THAT "LITTLE BEAR" BEECHER IS BACKING... THEN...

SAY! THAT'S IT! IT'S AS PLAIN AS THE CUTE LITTLE PUG NOSE ON YOUR FACE! SO LONG, KID! I'M OFF IN A FLASH!

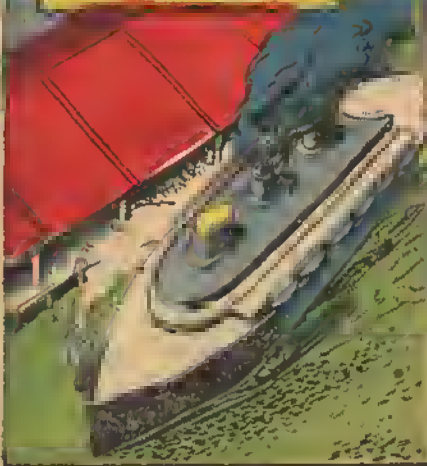
TO WHERE?



ASIA MINOR!



MEANTIME AT THE PIER THE SHIP IS ABOUT
TO LEAVE ON THE CRUISE...



AS WALT WHITNEY PULLS UP IN
A TAXI....



IS 'LITTLE BEAR' BEECHER
ON THAT BOAT?

SURE! STATEROOM D!
BUT SO WHAT? IT'S TOO
LATE TO GO ABOARD.
SHE'S ALREADY
PULLIN' OUT.



BUT THE NEXT MOMENT A FLASH OF
ON THE LINER!



NOW TO
FIND
STATEROOM
D!



HERE WE ARE,
NO TIME TO BE
POLITE AND
KNOCK!



BOB PHANTOM,
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU, 'LITTLE BEAR'!
FOR THE
MURDER OF
CARMEN
YOLANDA!



THEY CALL YOU 'LITTLE BEAR'
BECAUSE OF YOUR TEMPER.
AND THAT TEMPER CAUSED
YOU TO MURDER YOLANDA!
NOW LET'S HAVE THE GUN
THAT DID THE JOB!



YOU'LL NEVER
GET YOUR
HANDS
ON IT!

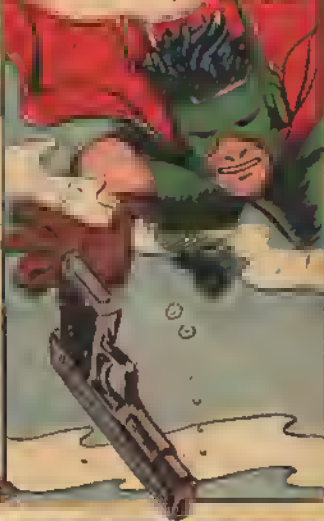
BOB PHANTOM DIVES THROUGH THE PORTHOLE INTO THE SEA...



THERE'S THE GUN RIGHT BELOW!



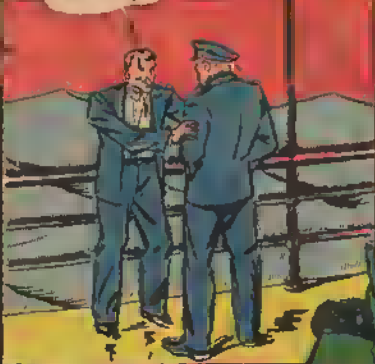
COME TO PAPA! NEED YOU FOR EVIDENCE.



I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM PHANTOM, I'VE GOT TO!



CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO SHORE AT ONCE! CAN'T YOU SEND ME BACK IN A PILOT BOAT? IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!!



THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE BEAR! IT'S YOUR LIFE FOR THE DEATH OF CARMEN YOLANDA!

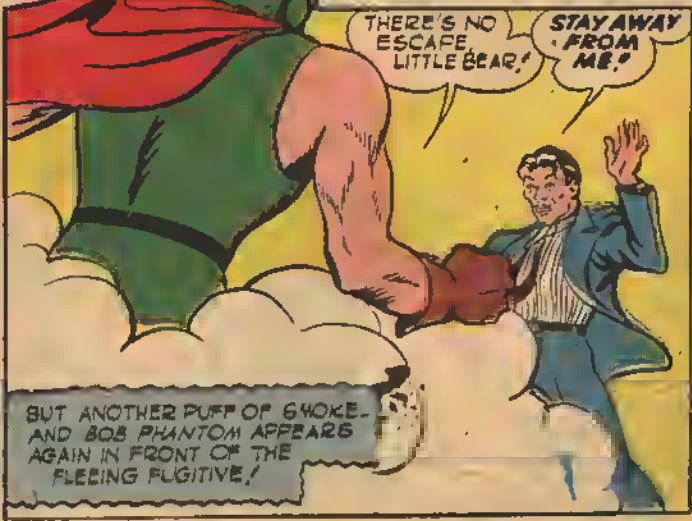


WHAT'S THIS?



THERE'S NO ESCAPE, LITTLE BEAR!

STAY AWAY FROM ME!



BUT ANOTHER PUFF OF SMOKE... AND BOB PHANTOM APPEARS AGAIN IN FRONT OF THE FLEEING FUGITIVE!

WELL! THE MAN HAS A
FIST! THINK OF
THAT!



BUT SO HAVE
I!



HIS IS THE KIL-
LER OF CARMEN
YOLANDA!

LITTLE BEAR BEE-
CHER! BUT WHY?



WELL, D THE REASON IN
WALT WHITNEY'S COLUMN
TOMORROW! BUT
MEANWHILE, HERE'S
THE GUN THAT DID
THE JOB! SO LONG,
BOYS!



WHAT IN...
HE'S GONE!



LATER...

ACK SO SOON
FROM ASIA
MINOR, WISE
GUY?

YOU BET! AND THAT "ASIA
MINOR" GAG WASN'T A
GAG! I FIGURED OUT WHAT
CARMEN YOLA-DA REALLY
SAID...



SHE SAID "URSA MINOR"
WHICH IS SPANISH FOR
LITTLE BEAR! SIMPLE
WHEN YOU USE YOUR
HEAD.
ISN'T IT?



ON BROADWAY By WALT WHITNEY

MURDER IN MANHATTAN

CARMEN YOLANDA, THE LATIN DOL
WITH THE OOMPH, DECIDED SHE'D
DRUM UP A LITTLE PUBLICITY...
SHE DID!... BUT SHE DIED WHILE
ACCOMPLISHING IT. THE MURDER
TOOK PLACE ON BOARD A STEAMER
IN THE NORTH RIVER, IN WALLEY
MAGLLEN'S STATEROOM... BUT
COFS SOON POUND OUT. THE REAL
KILLER WAS "LITTLE BEAR" BEE-
CHER, FAMOUS EX-GANGSTER, WHO
IS BACKING THE PORTHOLEING "I
WANT MUSIC" SHOW. THE LOVELY
DARWIN YOLANDA WAS SIGNED AND
DELIVERED IN THE LEAD ROLE...
BUT "LITTLE BEAR" GOT TO WON-
DERING IF HER FADING POPULAR-
ITY WOULD KILL THE SHOW. THIS
LOSING HIM ALL THE DOLLAR TEND
UP IN IT. SO "LITTLE BEAR"
IN A FLARE-UP OF TEMPER, TOOK
OUT HIS REVOLVER AND FINISHED
OFF HIS "LIABILITY".....

**"CASE OF THE RADIUM MURDERS" NEWEST CAPTAIN FLAG ADVENTURE APPEARS
IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

A NEW MENACE LOOMS OVER A
TERROR-STRICKEN POPULACE. A
MENACE IN WHOSE CLUTCHING
FINGERS IS A FATE MORE HOR-
RIBLE THAN DEATH, ITSELF —

THE BLACK HAND!

AND OUT OF A CITY GONE MAD WITH
HORROR, ONLY ONE MAN DARES
PICK UP THE CHALLENGE — ONLY
ONE MAN AND A BIRD DARE GIVE
BATTLE TO THIS DREAD CREA-
TURE!! AND THEY ARE:

CAPTAIN FLAG AND HIS AMERICAN
EAGLE, YANK! "THE CASE OF THE
RADIUM MURDERS" APPEARING IN THE
NOV. ISSUE OF *BLUE RIBBON*
COMICS IS A YARN YOU WON'T WANT
TO MISS!!

YOU WON'T WANT
TO MISS MR. JUSTICE
THE ROYAL WRAITH,
ALSO CURRENT IN THE NO-
VEMBER ISSUE OF.....

BLUE RIBBON COMICS

HIS ADVENTURES IN
THE ATOM WORLD
WILL LEAVE YOU
GASPING!!



KARDAK

THE "MYSTIC" MAGICIAN

EARLY MORNING AT CHURCHTON DOWNS, TWO DAYS BEFORE THE DERBY, A LONE HORSE RUNS SPEEDILY AROUND THE EMPTY TRACK AS KARDAK AND JOAN LINDSAY, THE HORSE'S OWNER, LOOK ON EXCITEDLY

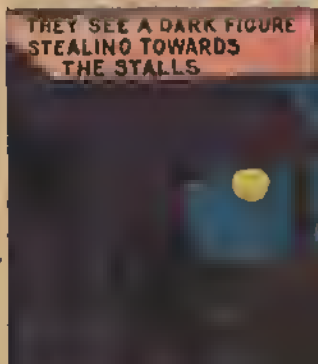
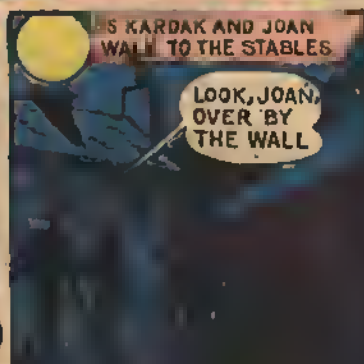
BOY THAT'S SPEED! LOOK AT THIS TIME!

WHY, THAT HORSE SEEMS TO BE FLYING

OH, BABY! IF HE RUNS LIKE THAT ON THE DAY OF THE RACE HE CAN'T LOSE!

HE'D BETTER HURRY AND TELL THE BOSS ABOUT THIS.

HIGH UP IN A TREE OVERLOOKING THE TRACK





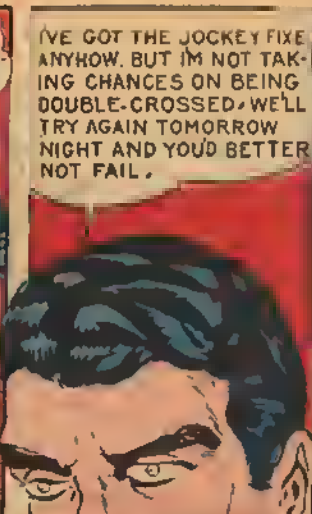
DON'T THINK THEY'LL TRY ANYTHING MORE TO-NIGHT.

HE LOOKS ALL RIGHT



GEE, BOSS, I'M TELLIN' YOU FOOL! YA THE PLACE IS HAUNTED.

YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH AGAIN.



I'VE GOT THE JOCKEY FIXE ANYHOW. BUT I'M NOT TAKING CHANCES ON BEING DOUBLE-CROSSED. WE'LL TRY AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT AND YOU'D BETTER NOT FAIL.



THAT NIGHT

COME ON, BALTHAR, WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE. THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

UH HUH



COME ON! MAKE IT SNAPPY AND BE QUIET.

OKAY



IT LOOKS LIKE MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT, BALTHAR. I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO TO WORK ON THEM AGAIN.

NO, MASTER, THIS TIME LET ME TRY OWN MAGIC.



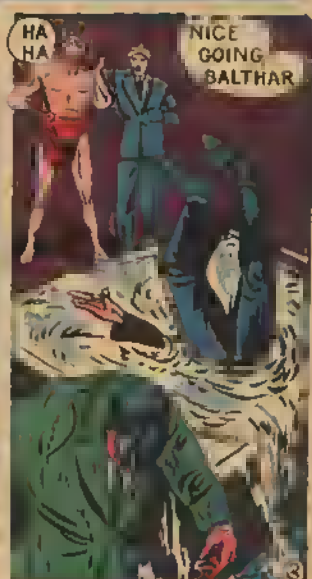
YOU FELLOWS LOOK FOR SOMEONE

ANG!

WHAT TH!



NOW YOU COME CLEAN



HA HA

NICE GOING BALTHAR

A GAY CROWD GATHERS AT THE TRACK WAITING PATIENTLY FOR THE RUNNING OF THE DERBY.



WHO'S THAT FELLOW SITTING THERE?

THE CHIEF OF STEWARDS AT THIS TRACK. I DON'T TRUST HIM!



THE HORSES LINE UP AT THE BARRIERS.



THEY'RE OFF!



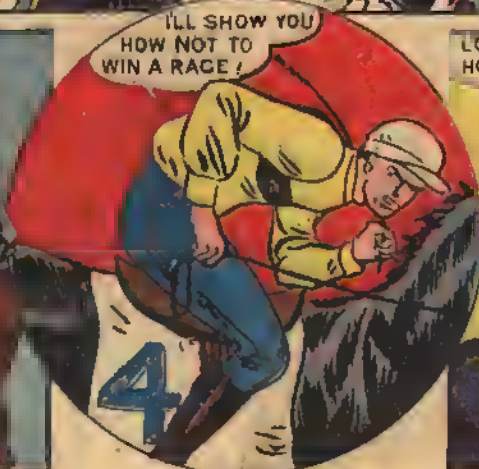
AS THEY GO INTO THE FIRST TURN, BATTLE BOY CHARGES TO THE FRONT.



COME ON, SLOW DOWN, YOU DONKEY.



I'LL SHOW YOU HOW NOT TO WIN A RACE!



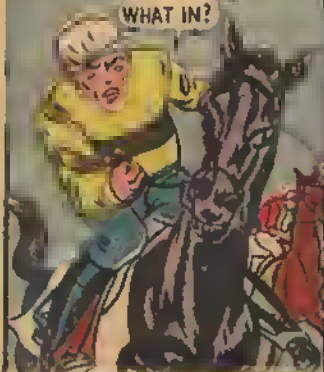
LOOK KAKOAK! I'M HOLDING HIM BACK.



I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.

LOOSEN UP THERE, SMALL FRY. I'M GOING TO WIN THIS RACE.

WHAT IN?



THE CAPTURE BY KARDAK AND THE STARTLED JOCKEY IMAGINES HE HEARS THE HORSE SPEAKING



THE AMAZED JOCKEY LOOSENS THE REINS AND BATTLE BOY CHARGES OVER THE LINE A WINNER

SEE, DAD! I KNEW HE WOULD

HE'S DONE IT. HE'S DONE IT!



AS THE CHIEF STEWARD IS ABOUT TO PRESENT THE WINNER'S WREATH



DON'T PUT THAT WREATH ON ME, YOU CROOK. I KNOW THAT YOU TRIED YOUR BEST TO MAKE ME LOSE THAT RACE.



YOU'RE NOT SO SMART, AT LEAST NOT SMART ENOUGH TO COPE WITH REAL HORSE SENSE.



MAKE HIM STOP! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING



COME ON ALONG. I GUESS YOU KNOW NOW, THAT IT'S PRETTY TOUGH TO BEAT THE HORSES.



IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE. JUST A MERE ILLUSION, I LEARNED WHO WAS BEHIND THE ATTEMPTED DOPING OF BATTLE BOY FROM THOSE TWO MEN THAT BALTHAR DUNKED.



END

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

**THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-10
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Absolutely **FREE!**

Special to the readers of **TOP-NOTCH COMICS**

WINGS OF AMERICA

Official U. S. Army-Air Corps and U. S. Navy Planes (Courtesy Associated Features Syndicate)

Now for the first time ever, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, we will ship to you a complete series of "WINGS OF AMERICA" twenty of America's latest and most recent developed planes printed in color. These magnificent and educational pictures can be used in the COMICSCOPE and can be projected in almost life size and color on any wall or flat surface. See the latest developments in air defense style and design of planes now being used by the U. S. Army and Navy!

A NEW AMAZING INVENTION!

The **COMICSCOPE** is a camera projector that measures seven inches long seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical outlet either AC or DC current it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic strips, comic magazines, daily and Sunday newspapers can be used for "film" in the Comicscope, and can be flashed in their exact color on any wall or flat surface. You can draw your own pictures and project them. Now you can take your own "Hollywood" screen tests by projecting your own or your family snapshots. There is nothing else to buy. No coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture shows, charge admission, make money.



NOT A TOY
But a real projector. Actual size 7" x 7" x 3". Operates on AC, DC Current

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, Pat. Pending

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMICS IN FULL COLOR!

HOW TO GET YOUR "WINGS OF AMERICA" ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting out the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail it together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive absolutely free twenty pictures "WINGS OF AMERICA" together with the Giant Camera **COMICSCOPE** projector. Everything else included—**COMICSCOPE**—tube and lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and **COMICSCOPE** quickly!

Dragon Fly YO-51
Hell Dive SBC-1
Grassman FJF-1
Marlin M-1
Surreman KA-21
Flyer F-1
Douglas B-1A
Dive Bomber
Curtiss P-10
Jolly Roger
Hawk 13A
A-1 Master
Falcon 27
Skyrocket
Blizzard
Explosive
Syntra
Pursuit
Defiant
Scout

MAIL TODAY ~ DON'T DELAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.
160 West B'way, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me at once the twenty pictures of the Official U. S. Army and Navy Planes "Wings of America" absolutely free, and one **COMICSCOPE** camera projector, for which I enclose twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping.

Name.....
PRINT CLEARLY

Address.....

City..... State.....

Offer Good in U. S. A. only. In Canada 5 cents extra.