

YELLOWJACKET

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COMICS

10¢

NO. 9



DIANE CARTER.



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Now have those bulging strong man muscles. Get strong! Mould a powerful all-around body lined with steel-like muscles. Boast of sinewy arms like the village blacksmith... a crushing grip... a mighty chest... a powerful back that shows superman strength and legs that spell ENDURANCE. Yes... just 15 MINUTES A DAY with this PROGRESSIVE COMBINATION will quickly do the trick. Get this 6-way home gym. NOW... start building tomorrow's muscles TODAY. Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be STRONG to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

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This outfit is rightly named a 6-Way Progressive Muscle Building Set... includes practically all the advantages of a gym and permits you to do your training and muscle building right at home in spare time. The beauty of it is that you add resistance as you increase your strength. In quick time, you will be handling the 5 super-power live rubber cables. The Bar-Bell hook-up permits you to do all kinds of Bar-Bell workouts, to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of legs, chest, arms and back so you build as you train. Then there are expertly prepared pictures and printed instructions to show you just what to do to get bursting strength fast. All of the following are included:

1. Bar-Bell Equipment for powerful muscles in every part of the body.
2. The 5 Cable Progressive Chest Builder for building a mighty chest and mighty arms.
3. Patented Foot Stirrups and Muscle Co-ordinator for complete body building.
4. Rowing machine for back and legs.
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Adjustable to strength requirements. Also included is a complete illustrated course of instructions.

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Order the "WHITELY GYM"... use it for 10 days... see how it develops you... if not satisfied, return it and your \$8.98 will be refunded.

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Sign your name to coupon. Mail to us today. Pay in accordance with instructions in coupon. Act now because supply is limited.

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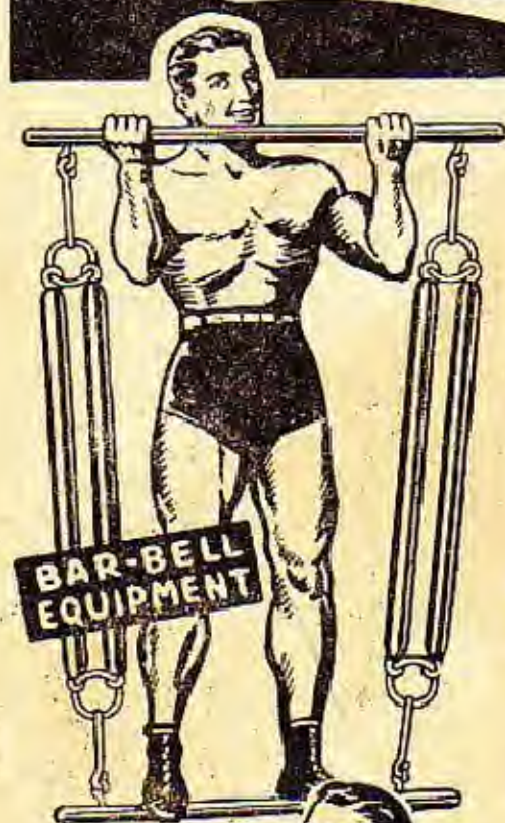
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Send the "WHITELY GYM" at once and include my 2 free gifts.
☐ Enclosed find \$1.00 deposit. I will pay postman balance of \$7.98 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed find \$8.98 in full payment.

It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return the "WHITELY GYM" and you will refund my \$8.98.

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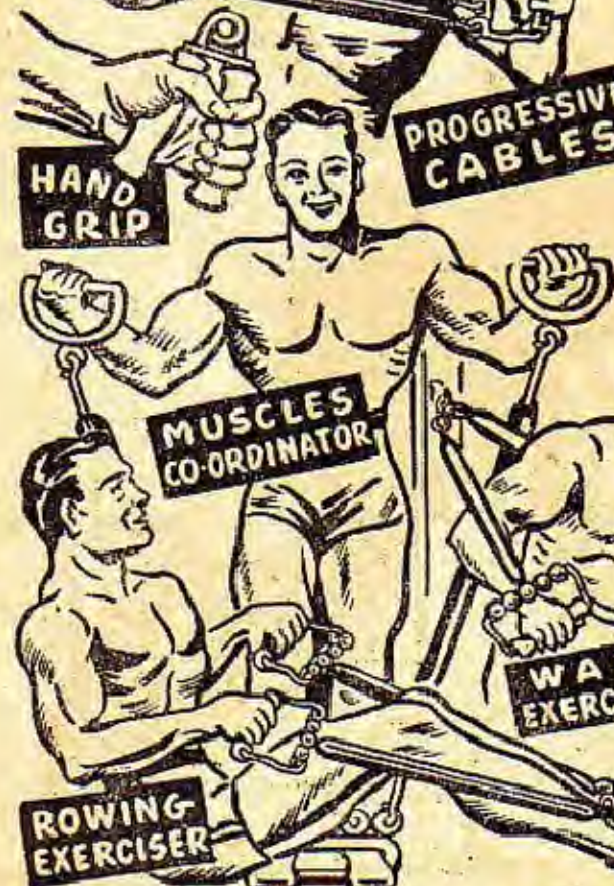
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CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....



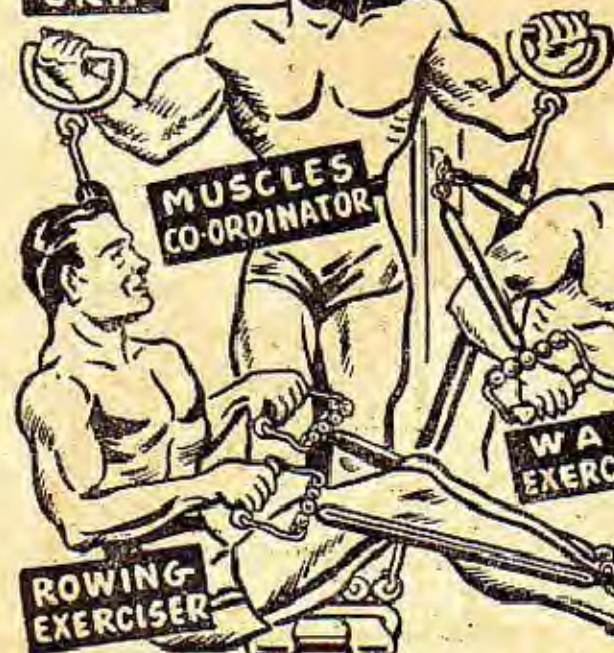
BAR-BELL EQUIPMENT



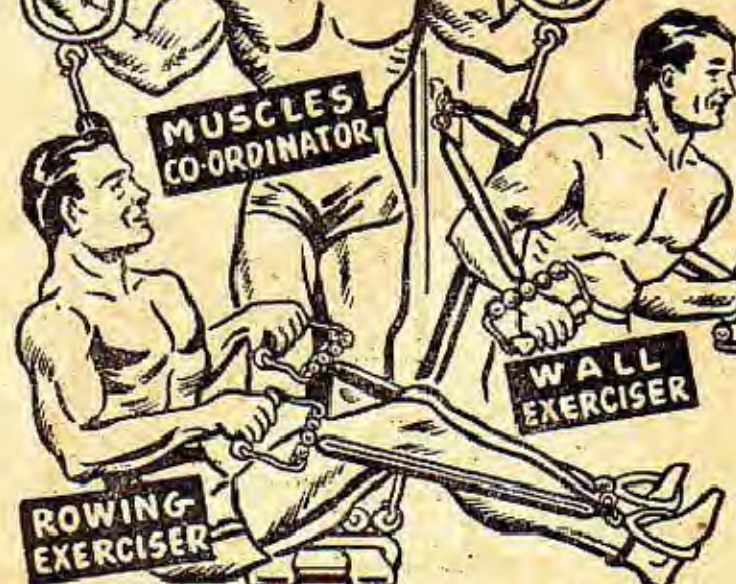
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YELLOWJACKET

WHEN AN UNCOMPLETED BUILDING COLLAPSES CAUSING DEATH AND INJURY TO THE WORKERS ON IT, YELLOWJACKET SWINGS INTO ACTION AND FINDS THAT SOME MEN WILL STOP AT NOTHING FOR MONEY! THERE ARE THRILLS A-PLENTY WAITING FOR YOU IN "THE ADVENTURE OF THE MAN WITH THE SCAR!"

VINCE HARLEY, ACE DETECTIVE STORY EDITOR, IS LEISURELY DRIVING ALONG--

OH-OH-A POLICE EMERGENCY TRUCK! WELL, VINCE OLD BOY, NEXT TO CHASING FIRE ENGINES--YOU LIKE CHASING POLICE EMERGENCY TRUCKS--BECAUSE NO MATTER HOW YOU SLICE IT--THEY BOTH SPELL EXCITEMENT!

HO-HUM--HO-HUM-- ALSO LACK-A-DAY--HERE I AM WITH A COUPLE OF HOURS TO KILL UNTIL MY DATE WITH DIANE--GUESS I'LL TAKE IN A MOVIE-- MAYBE THERE'S A GOOD THRILLER AT THE RIALTO!



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

IN A MOMENT AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE AND VINCE BECOMES--

WOW! THAT'S THE NEW APARTMENT HOUSE THAT'S UNDER CONSTRUCTION! IT MUST HAVE COLLAPSED! THIS IS A CASE THAT CALLS FOR---

YELLOWJACKET! I'LL PITCH RIGHT IN AND LEND A HAND RESCUING THE WORKERS TRAPPED UNDER THE WRECK-AGE!

YELLOWJACKET EAGERLY AIDS IN THE RESCUE WORK---

EASY, OLD MAN--I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A FEW SECONDS!

YOU--YOU'RE YELLOWJACKET! I MUST TELL YOU---

WATCH THE MAN WITH THE SCAR-- HE'S--HE'S THE ONE WHO MIXED--THE MORTER---

GO ON--OH--HE'S FAINTED, POOR CHAP.. BUT HE'S GIVEN ME A LEAD UNLESS HE'S OUT OF HIS HEAD. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE MORTER THEY WERE USING IN THE CONSTRUCTION WORK!

HMM--THIS MORTER.. IT IS MOSTLY SAND.. I WONDER IF--

HEY YOU-- WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' AROUND HERE---



THERE HE GOES!
HE HAS A GOOD LEAD
ON ME!

THE CHASE IS ON WITH YELLOWJACKET
UNABLE TO GAIN ON THE FUGITIVE'S
SPEEDY CAR...

HIS CAR'S TOO
FAST FOR THIS
CRATE OF MINE!
THERE'S ONE WAY
I CAN STOP HIM
THOUGH... BEES
TO ME!

CATCH THAT CAR
AND STOP IT!

MEANWHILE THE SCAR
FACED MAN...

ULP! 'BEE! AN'
THEY'RE CLOSING
IN ON ME! I'D
BETTER GET
OUT OF HERE--
BUT FAST!

THE DEVILS! THEY'RE
STINGIN' ME! I GOTTA
GET AWAY FROM
THEM!

HE MUST HAVE
RUN OFF INTO THE
WOODS! I'D BETTER
GET MY BEE SWARM
BACK! BEES TO
ME!



I'LL GO INTO THE WOODS AFTER THAT GUY!



THERE HE COMES! I'LL BLAST THAT SNOOPER!



WOOPS! THAT WAS CLOSE! IT CAME FROM UP AHEAD!



I'LL CRAWL ALONG HERE, UNDER COVER AND COME UP ON HIS FLANK!



DARN THE LUCK! I CAN'T SEE HIM NOW-- I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I HIT HIM OR HE'S SNEAKING UP ON ME!



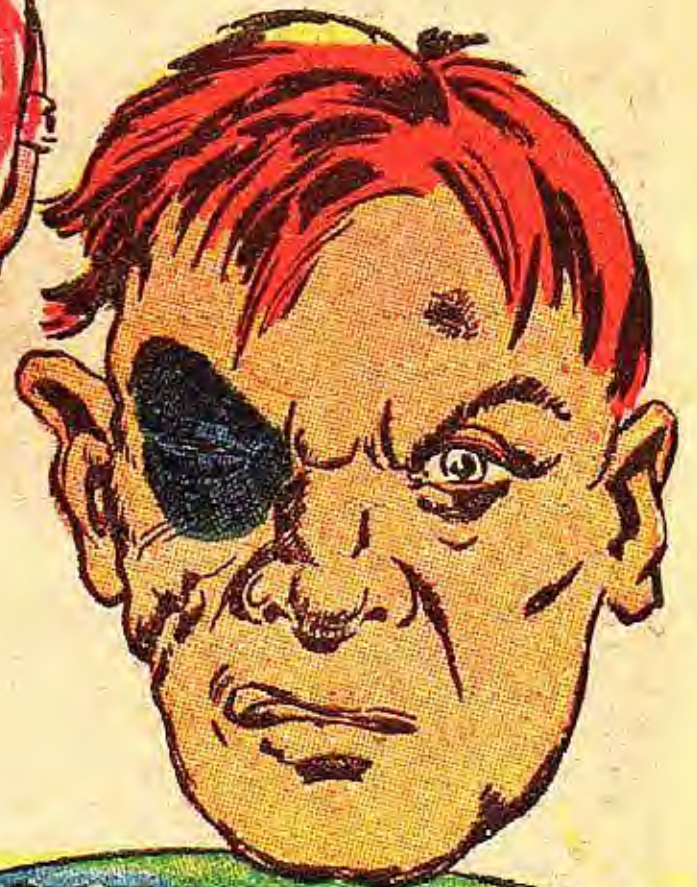
NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU MISSED ME!

ULP!

NOW--YOU TELL ME WHO'S BEHIND THIS WHOLE BUSINESS OR I'LL BEAT YOU TO A PULP!

NO--NO--DON'T HIT ME NO MORE --- I'LL TALK!

I'M THE CONSTRUCTION BOSS--AND I WAS ORDERED TO MIX AN INFERIOR GRADE OF MORTAR BY GUY WENTWORTH--WHO OWNS THE BUILDING--HE'S LOST A LOT OF DOUGH GAMBLING AND THE WHOLE JOB WAS HEAVILY INSURED! HE PAID ME OFF TO DO IT!



GUY WENTWORTH--THE BIG REALTOR, HUH? YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU AND I ARE GOING TO VISIT MR. WENTWORTH RIGHT NOW!

OUTSIDE THE WENTWORTH HOME, A LITTLE LATER---

OKAY, WE'RE GOING IN--BUT ONE FALSE MOVE OUT OF YOU AND I'LL HIT YOU SO HARD THAT BY THE TIME YOU STOP BOUNCING, YOUR CLOTHES WILL BE OUT OF STYLE!

YEAH--SURE--I UNNA- STAND!



I'M SORRY SIR, BUT YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN--MR. WENTWORTH IS NOT GIVING A COSTUME PARTY THIS EVENING! THAT IS SCHEDULED FOR NEXT WEEK! HE IS HAVING A DINNER DANCE TONIGHT!

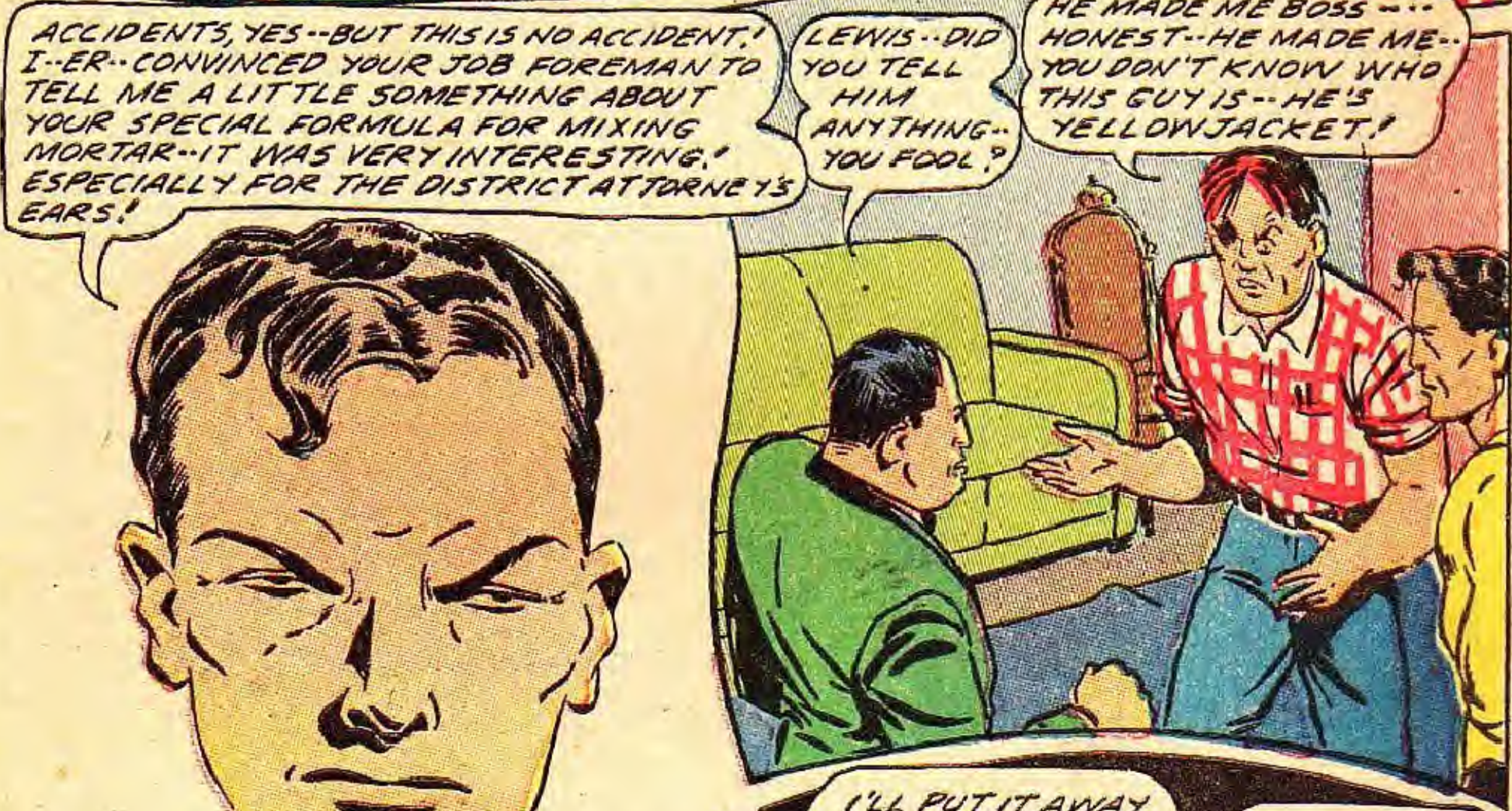
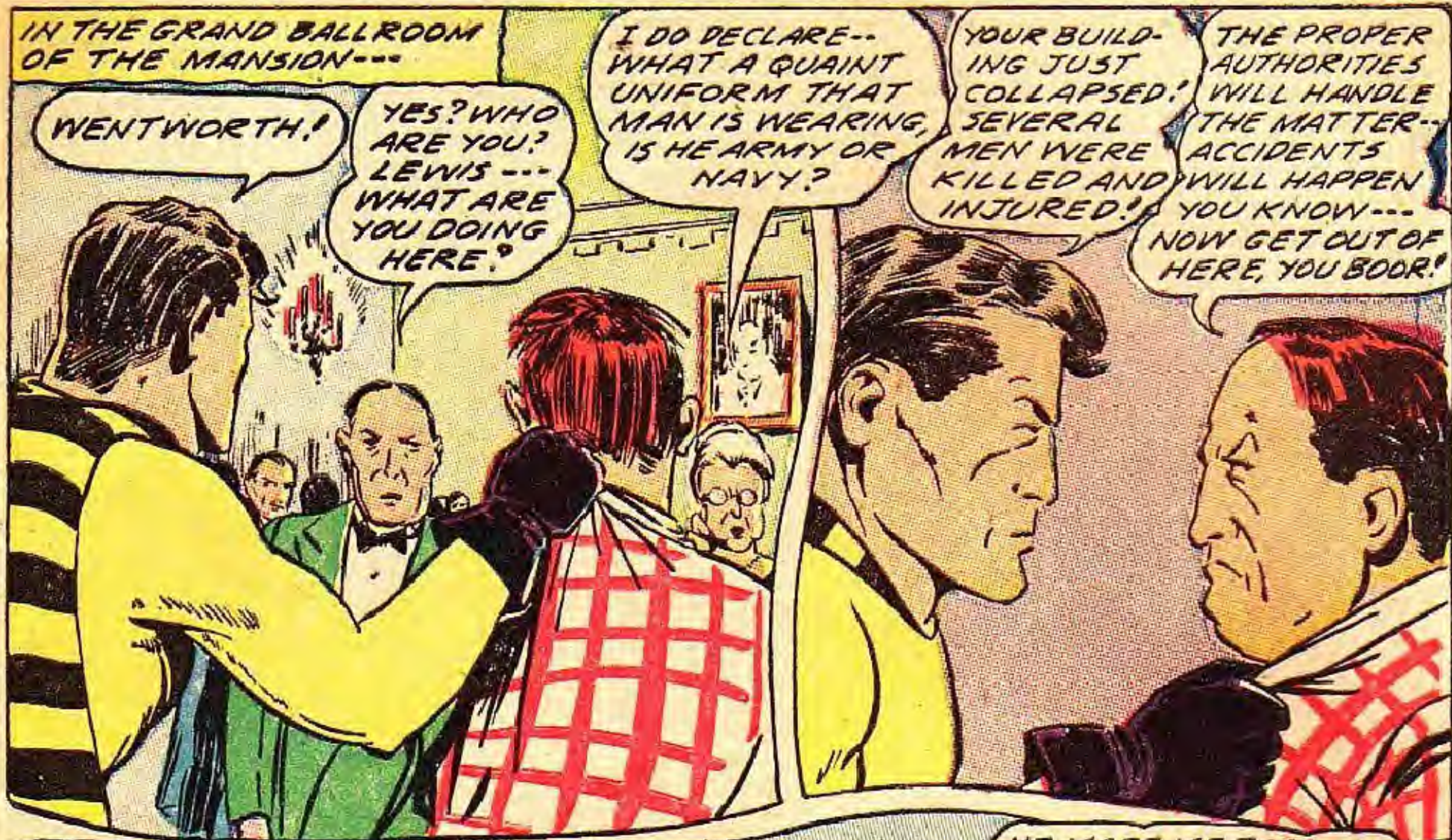
LISTEN, JEEVES--WE WANT TO SEE WENTWORTH--AND THIS IS NO MASQUERADE OUTFIT! I'M YELLOWJACKET!

ONE SIDE, JEEVES--C'MON, YOU!

MY WORD! WHAT PECULIAR PEOPLE!

YEAH--I'M COMIN'!





THEN IT'S TRUE THAT YOU ORDERED THIS MAN TO MIX INFERIOR MORTAR, ALTHOUGH YOU KNEW IT WOULD CAUSE THE BUILDING TO COLLAPSE?

HA-HA-HA! YES-- YES OF COURSE I DID-- I NEED MONEY AND I NEED IT BADLY!

BADLY ENOUGH TO COMMIT MURDER, EH? BUT TELL ME, WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO YOU TO SHOOT ME? THESE OTHER PEOPLE SEE WHAT'S GOING ON...

THE FAITHFUL BEES SWARM DOWN ON THE WOULD-BE KILLER

WHAT DO I CARE? AT LEAST I'D HAVE PAID YOU BACK FOR FINDING ME OUT!

WELL--PERHAPS WE'LL MAKE IT PAYMENT DEFERRED! BEES TO ME!

GET HIM!

AAAAGH!

HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH, WENT-WORTH?

CALL THEM OFF! CALL THEM OFF!

BEES AWAY! NOW MY FRIENDS LEWIS AND WENT-WORTH--WE'RE GOING TO PAY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY A VISIT!

AT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE---

AH--YELLOW-JACKET--WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE?

GUY WENTWORTH AND MONTE LEWIS-- THE MEN BEHIND THE BUILDING COLLAPSE THIS AFTERNOON!

THE BOYS ARE READY TO MAKE A STATEMENT. I DON'T THINK THERE'LL BE ANY MORE TROUBLE! BY THE WAY--WHAT TIME IS IT?

IT'S SEVEN O'CLOCK! WELL, THANKS, YELLOWJACKET--



SEVEN O'CLOCK-- YIPES!

YOU DID A NICE PIECE OF WORK-- SAY--WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

I'M SUNK! I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET DIANE AT SIX! WHEW!



MINUTES LATER--

G-GOSH, DIANE-- I'M SORRY-- YOU SEE--I--

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANYTHING! THERE'S NO REASON FOR BEING LATE. I JUST WAITED TO DO THIS--

THERE!

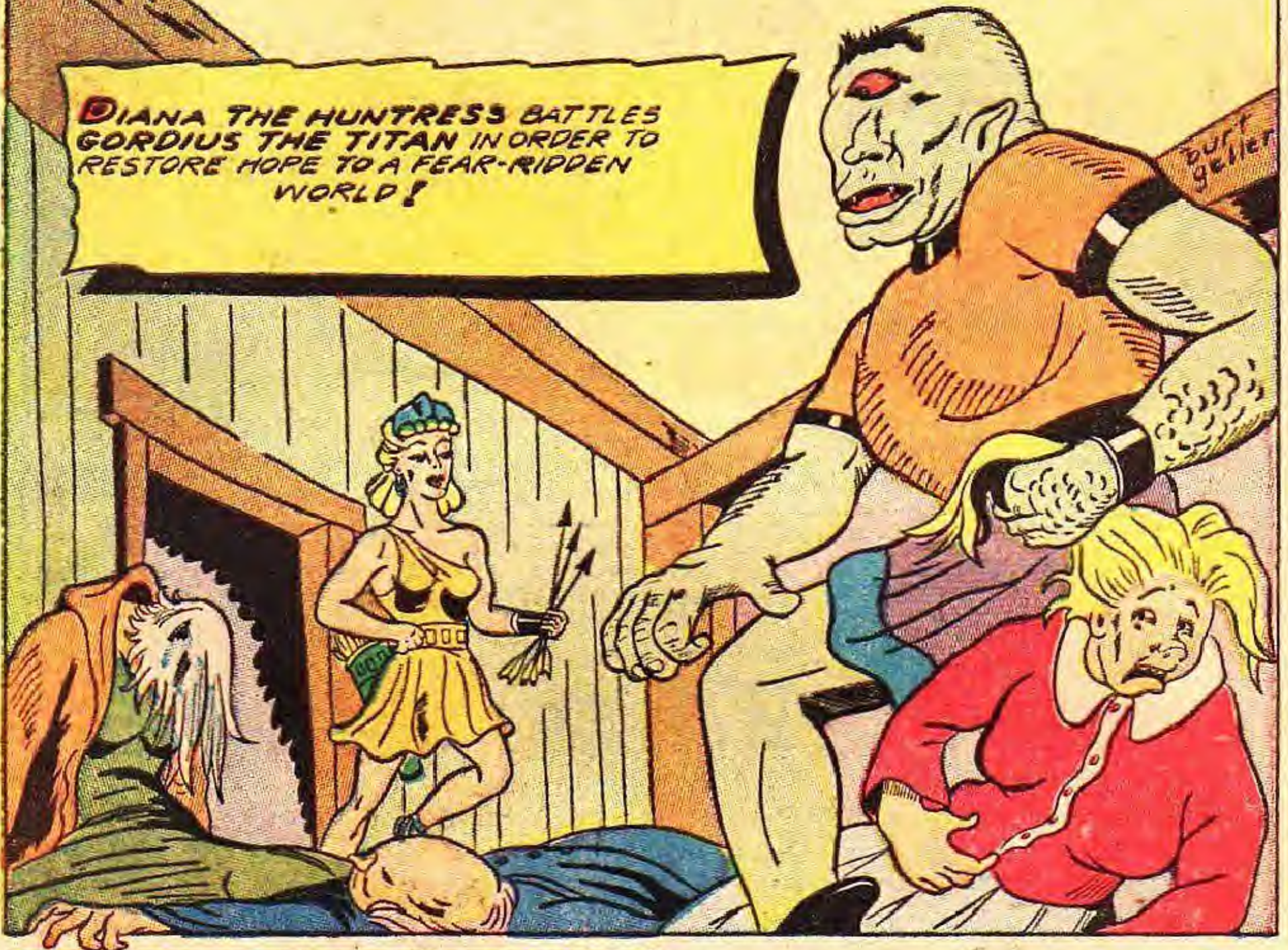
BUT I-- CAN-- EXPLAIN--

NO YOU CAN'T, BROTHER-- NO YOU CAN'T--THE WOMEN ARE ALWAYS RIGHT EVEN WHEN THEY ARE WRONG!



Diana the Huntress

DIANA THE HUNTRESS BATTLES GORDIUS THE TITAN IN ORDER TO RESTORE HOPE TO A FEAR-RIDDEN WORLD!



OLYMPUS, HOME OF THE GREAT GODS---

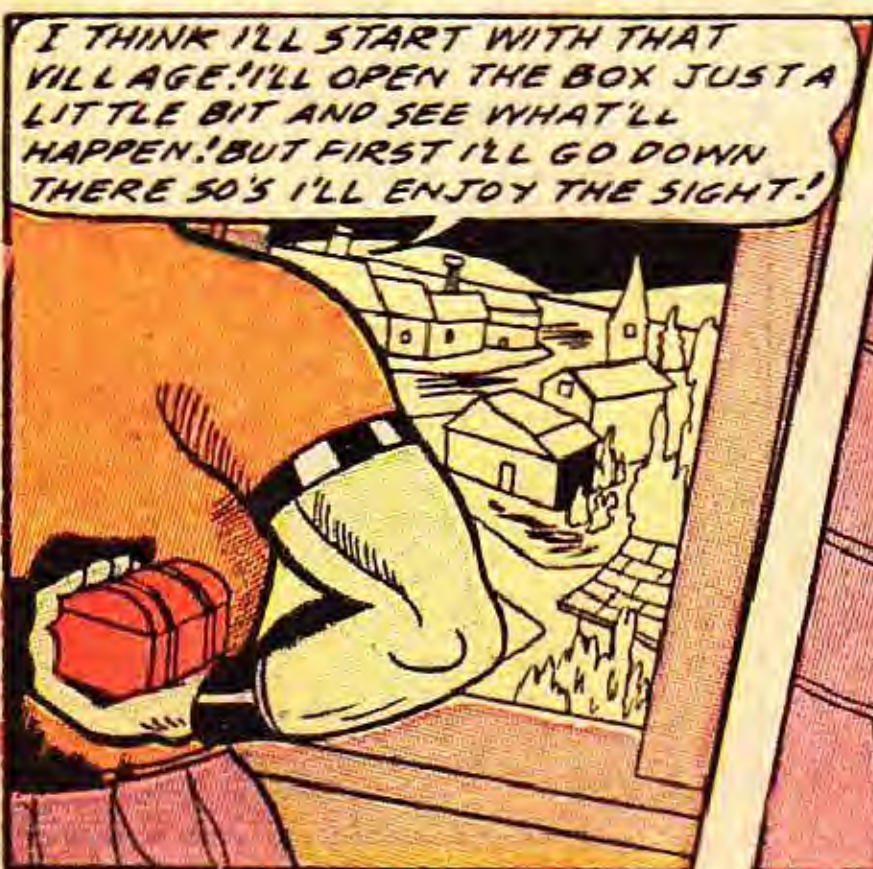
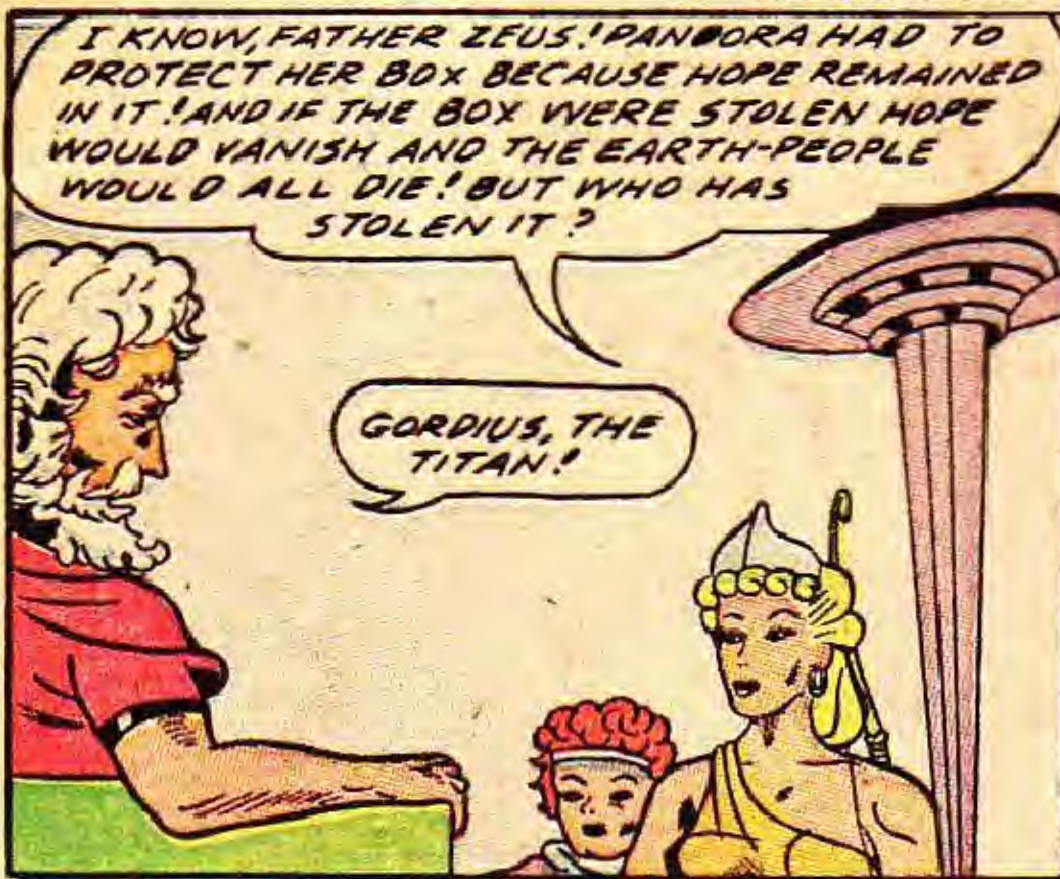
DIANA, PANDORA'S BOX HAS BEEN STOLEN! AS YOU KNOW, THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO THAT BOX CONTAINED ALL SORTS OF EVIL DISEASES! AT THAT TIME PANDORA OPENED THE BOX AND ALLOWED THOSE DISEASES TO ESCAPE!

YES, FATHER ZEUS, I RE-MEMBER!



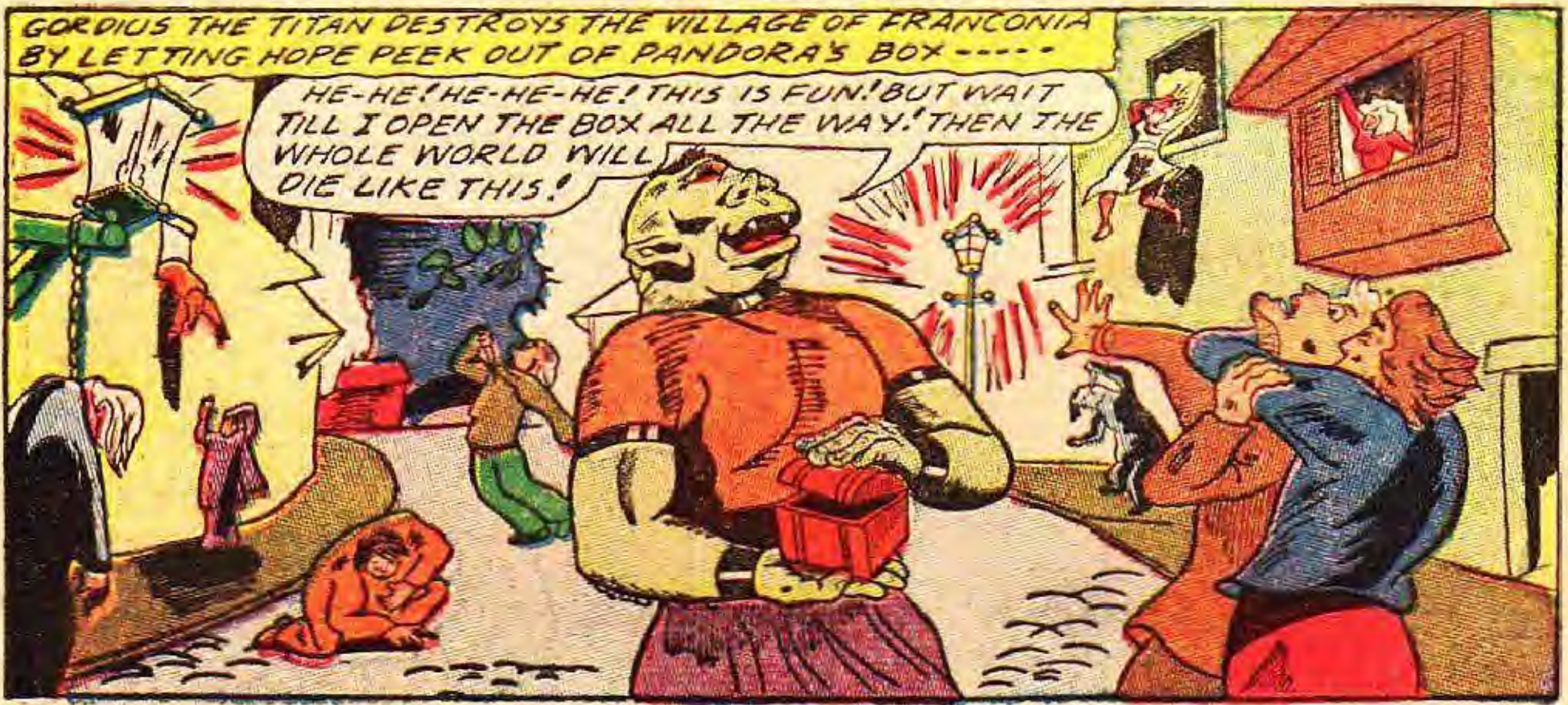
FOR THAT, PANDORA WAS SEVERELY PUNISHED, SHE WAS NOT ALLOWED TO LIVE ON EARTH OR TO BECOME A GODDESS! INSTEAD, SHE HAD TO LIVE ON OLYMPUS AND PROTECT THAT BOX!





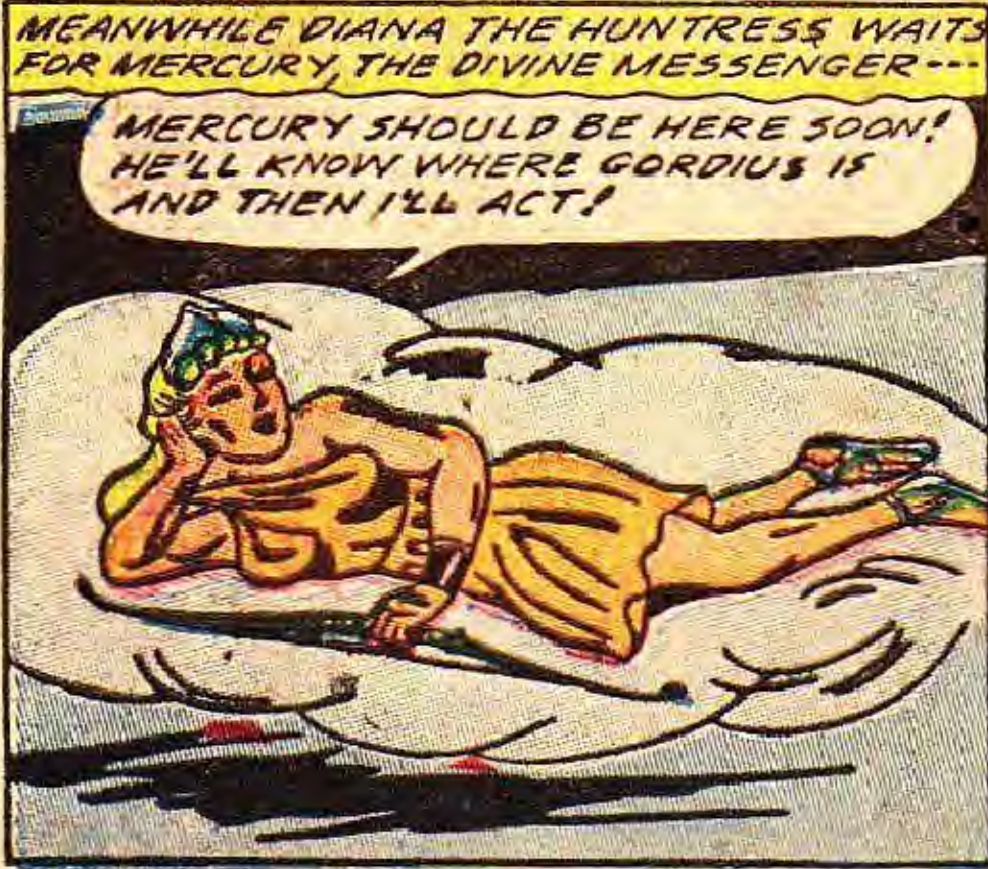
GORDIUS THE TITAN DESTROYS THE VILLAGE OF FRANCONIA BY LETTING HOPE PEEK OUT OF PANDORA'S BOX -----

HE-HE-HE-HE-HE! THIS IS FUN! BUT WAIT TILL I OPEN THE BOX ALL THE WAY! THEN THE WHOLE WORLD WILL DIE LIKE THIS!



MEANWHILE DIANA THE HUNTRESS WAITS FOR MERCURY, THE DIVINE MESSENGER---

MERCURY SHOULD BE HERE SOON! HE'LL KNOW WHERE GORDIUS IS AND THEN I'LL ACT!



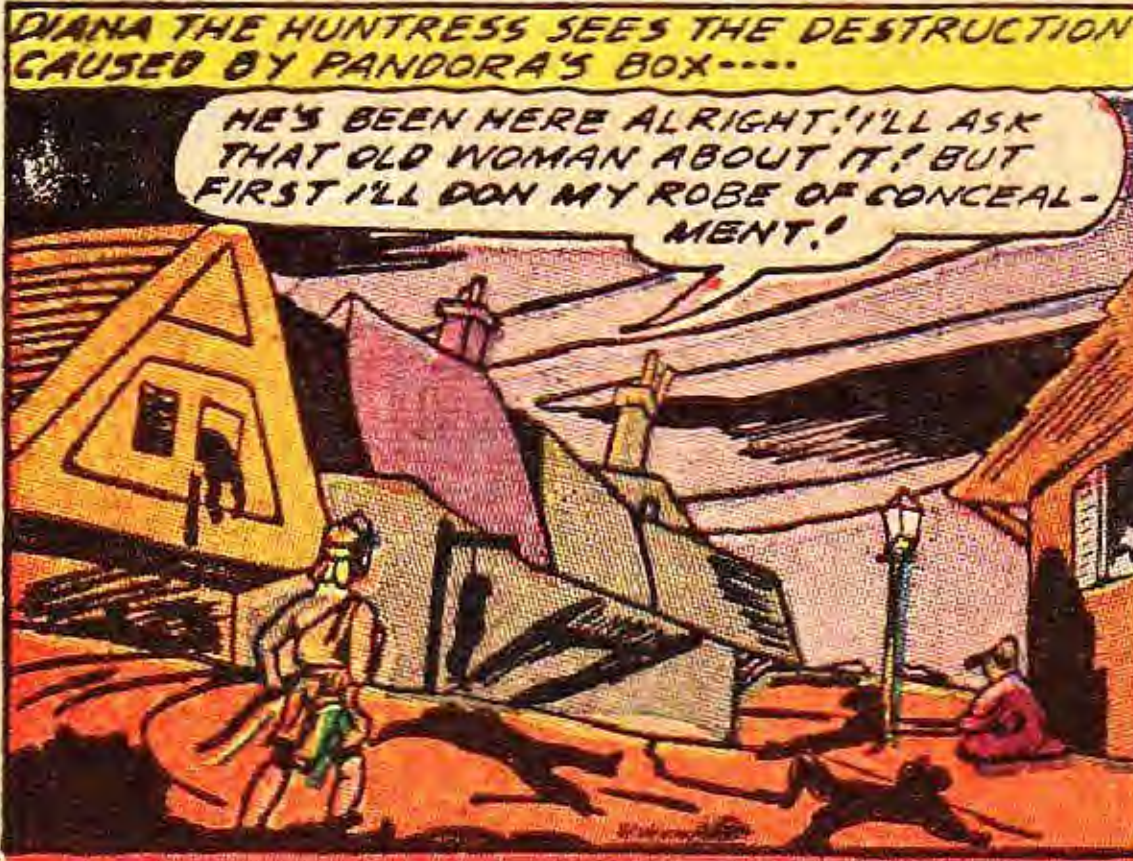
DIANA! I'VE FOUND HIM! HE'S AT THE VILLAGE OF FRANCONIA!

FRANCONIA! I WILL GO THERE AT ONCE!



DIANA THE HUNTRESS SEES THE DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY PANDORA'S BOX----

HE'S BEEN HERE ALRIGHT! I'LL ASK THAT OLD WOMAN ABOUT IT! BUT FIRST I'LL DON MY ROBE OF CONCEALMENT!



YES, THE MONSTER WAS HERE! HE OPENED A BOX AND ALL THESE PEOPLE KILLED THEMSELVES! I SAW IT HAPPEN!

WHICH WAY DID HE GO? I MUST STOP HIM!



STOP HIM! HOW CAN YOU, A WOMAN, STOP HIM? HE'LL KILL YOU EASILY, MISS! BUT IF IT'LL HELP YOU ANY, HE WENT NORTH!



THANK YOU! I WILL FOLLOW QUICKLY BEFORE HE DESTROYS THE WHOLE WORLD WITH THAT BOY!



THE WHOLE WORLD? MERCY ON US!

DIANA THE HUNTRESS APPROACHES GORDIUS THE TITAN'S LAIR---

I'LL ASK DIRECTIONS AT THAT HOUSE! SOMEONE MUST BE HOME! THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW!



THERE HE IS! ZEUS BE PRAISED! NOW I'LL FINISH HIM, AND THEN BACK TO OLYMPUS!



DIANA THE HUNTRESS CONFRONTS GORDIUS THE TITAN---

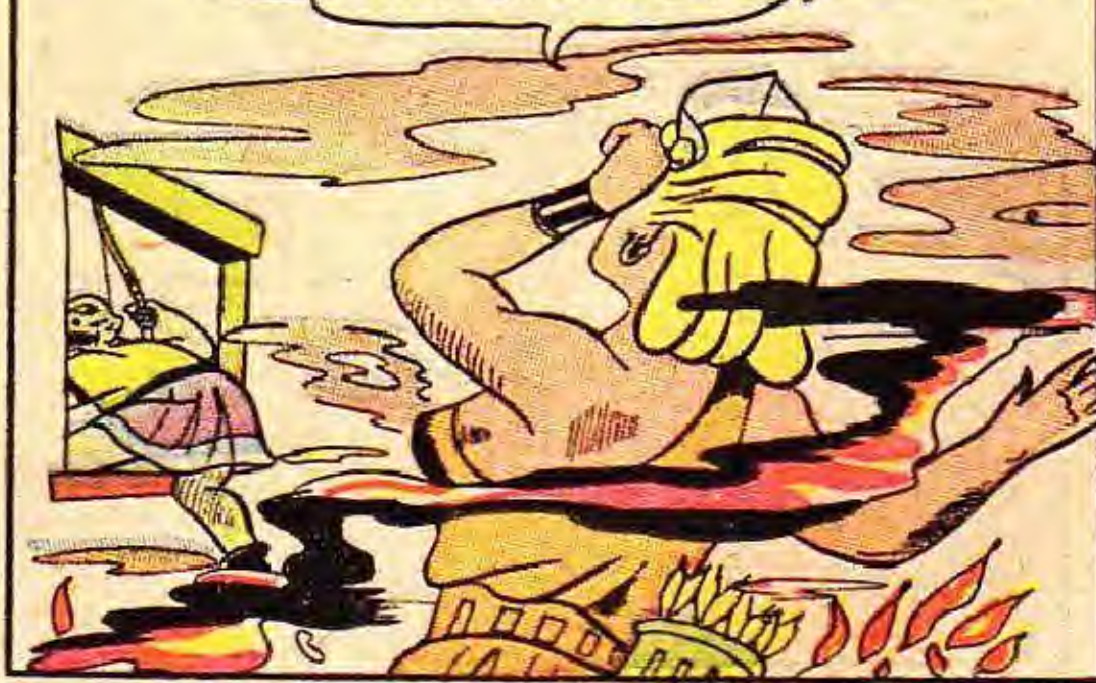
THE SMOKE! I CAN'T SEE!

DIANA THE HUNTRESS! I'LL FIX HER! I'LL STEAL HER BOW!

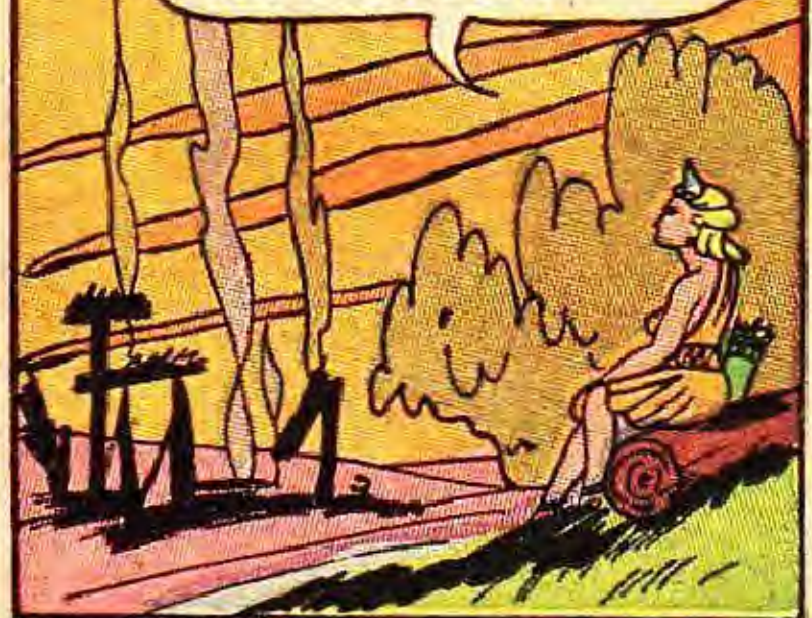


GORDIUS ESCAPES WITH DIANA'S BOW...

MY BOW! MY BOW! OH, I MUST
ESCAPE FROM THIS FIRE
AND SMOKE!



GORDIUS TOOK THE BOW
THINKING THAT I WOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO KILL HIM WITH-
OUT IT, SINCE NO MORTAL
WEAPON CAN KILL A
TITAN! BUT I STILL HAVE
MY ARROWS!



NOW SHE CAN'T HARM ME! IT'S
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T KILL A
GODDESS! I'D HAVE FINISHED
HER OFF IF I COULD HAVE!
NOW I THINK I'LL GET
SOMETHING TO EAT!



THAT LOOKS GOOD! EVERYTHING
IS MINE NOW, SO I'LL JUST GO
IN AND TAKE WHAT I WANT!



THE LORD PROTECT
US! THE MONSTER!

AY...YYY!



THIS IS FUN, KILLING
EARTH-PEOPLE! DIANA
CAN'T STOP ME NOW!



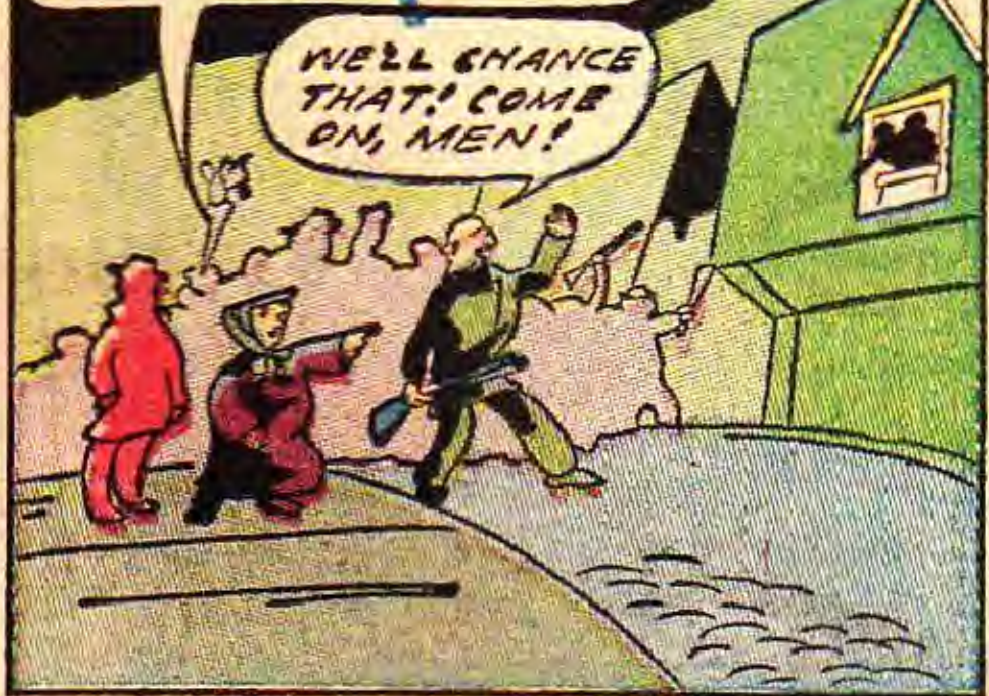
A SHORT WHILE LATER THE CITIZENS OF THE VICINITY RISE UP IN ARMS...

THE MONSTER IS STILL ABROAD! WE MUST TRACK HIM DOWN! HE DESTROYED FRAN-CONIA AND NOW HE'S KILLED SOME PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!



HE WENT THAT WAY! HE'S ONLY A MILE AWAY! BUT I DON'T THINK IT WILL DO ANY GOOD! NOT IF HE OPENS THAT BOX!

WE'LL CHANCE THAT! COME ON, MEN!

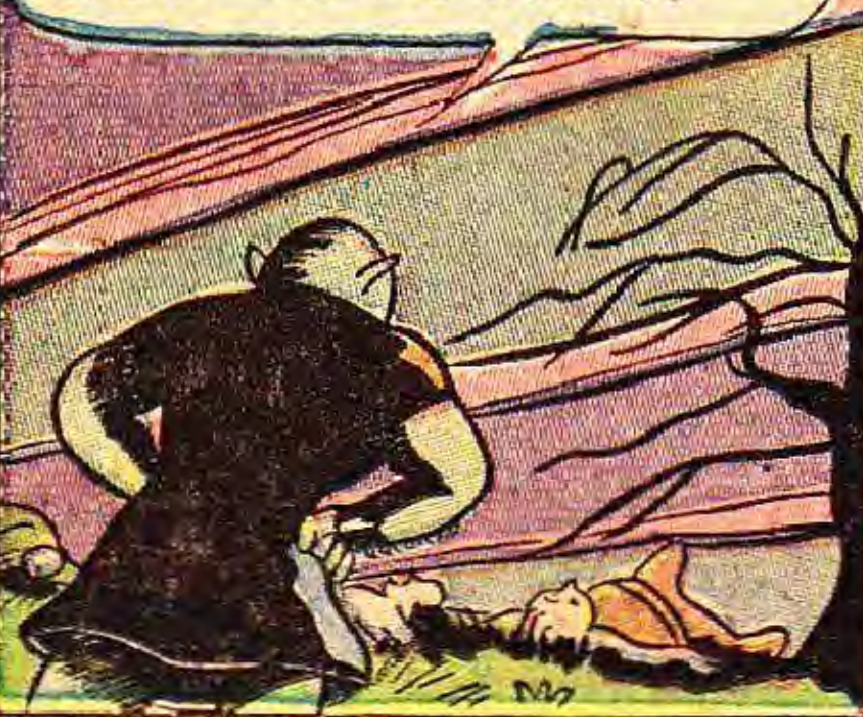


GORDIUS THE TITAN DESTROYS THE MEN WHO HAVE CAUGHT HIM...

HE-HE! HE-HE-HE! YOU CAN'T KILL ME, EARTH-PEOPLE! I'M A TITAN, AND ONLY A GOD CAN KILL A TITAN!



TRY TO KILL ME, WILL YOU? MAYBE THIS WILL BE A LESSON TO ALL OF YOU! WHAT'S THIS? ONE OF THEM IS MOVING!

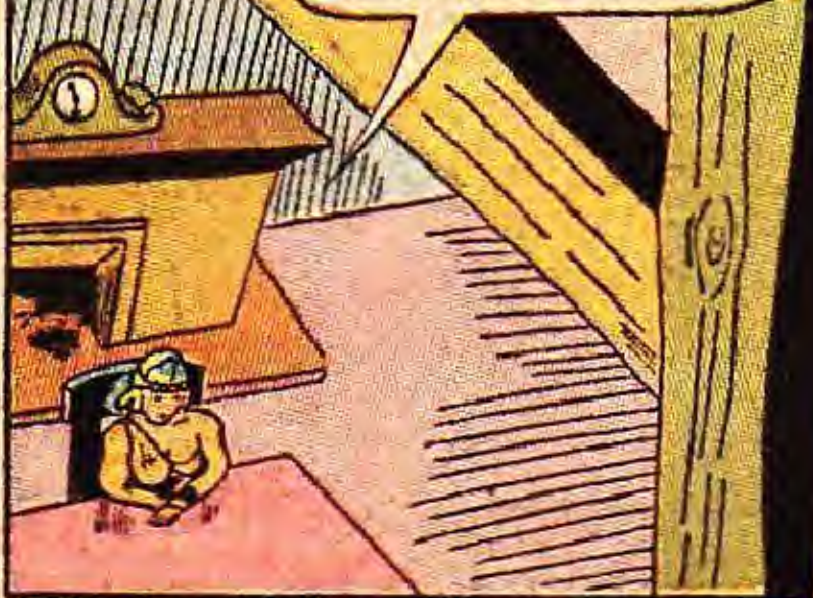


LISTEN, YOU! I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO FIND DIANA THE HUNTRESS! WHEN YOU DO, TELL HER THAT I'M GOING TO OPEN THE BOX AT TWELVE MIDNIGHT! THEN THE WHOLE WORLD WILL DIE!



MEANWHILE DIANA THE HUNTRESS PLOTS HER NEXT MOVE---

I'VE GOT TO FIND GORDIUS!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! I
HAD BETTER GET MERCURY TO
HELP ME! HE'LL KNOW THAT
I WANT HIM!



ARE YOU DIANA
THE HUNTRESS?

YES! BUT WHO ARE YOU
AND WHY DO YOU RUN
INTO THIS ROOM?
HAVE YOU NEWS
OF GORDIUS
THE TITAN?



IF BY GORDIUS YOU MEAN
THE MONSTER, YES! HE
TOLD ME TO TELL YOU THAT
HE'S GOING TO OPEN THE
BOX AT TWELVE TONIGHT!



WHERE IS HE?

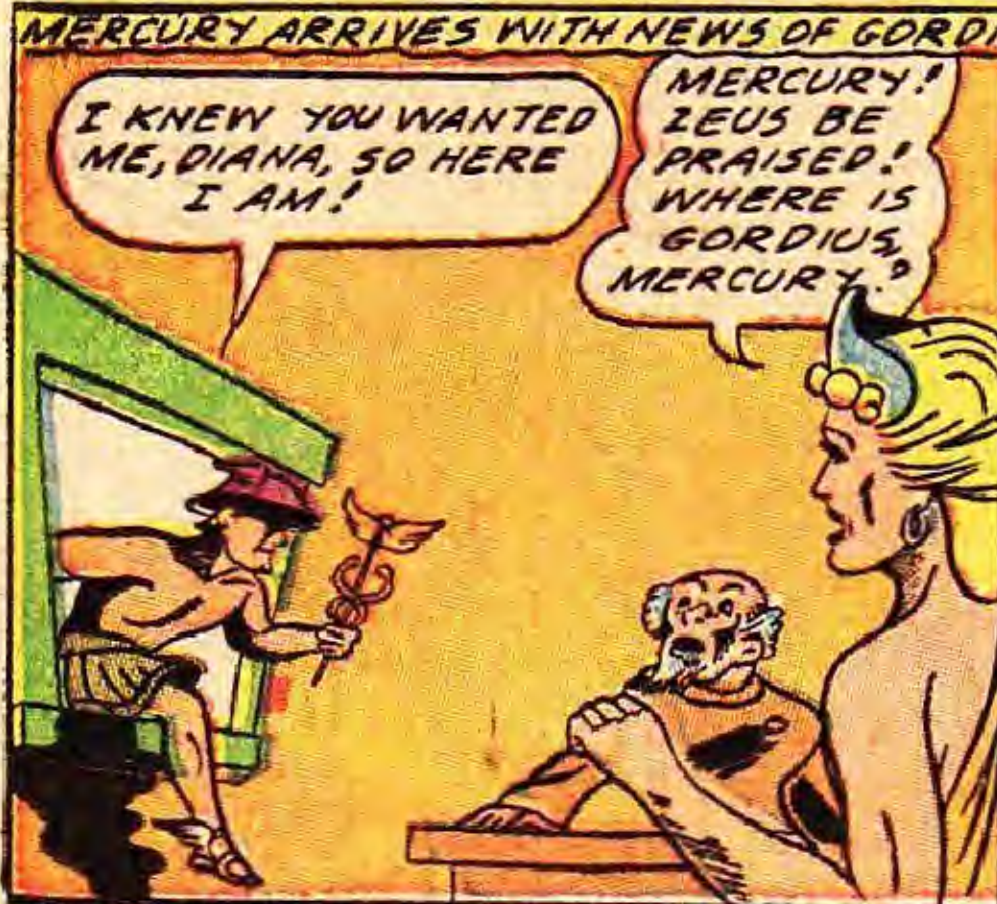
I DON'T KNOW! WE
MET HIM TEN MILES
FROM HERE BUT HE'D
BE GONE BY NOW!
PLEASE HURRY, OR
HE'LL DESTROY
US ALL!



MERCURY ARRIVES WITH NEWS OF GORDIUS--

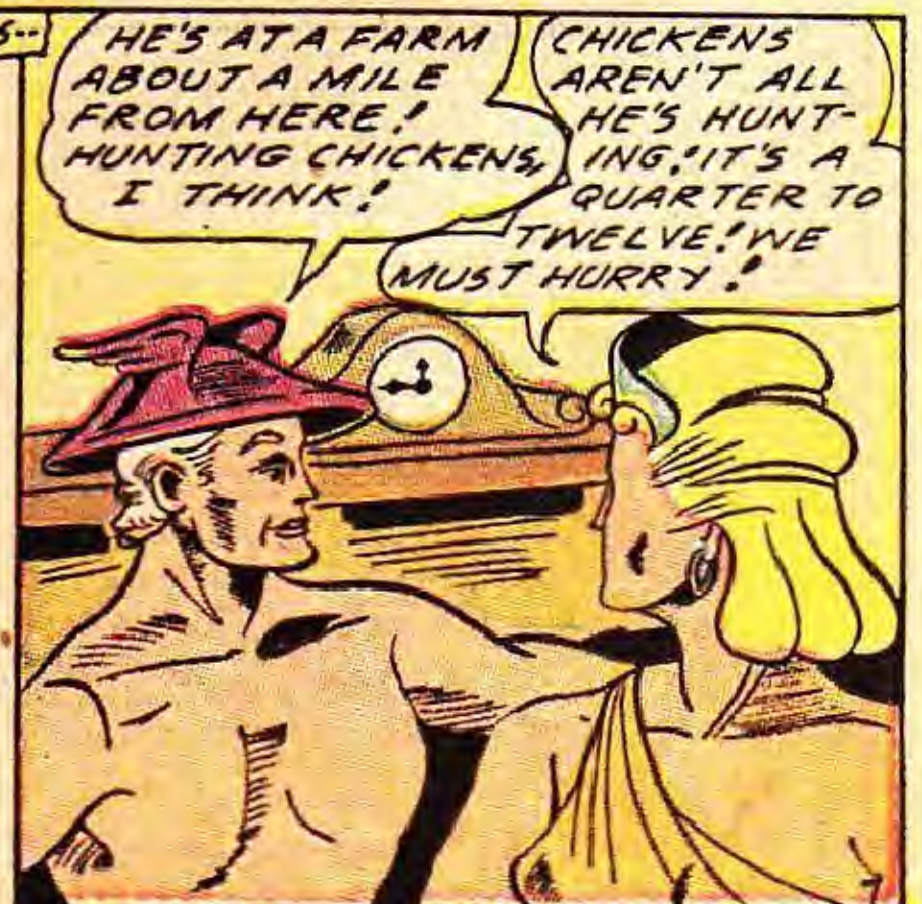
I KNEW YOU WANTED
ME, DIANA, SO HERE
I AM!

MERCURY!
ZEUS BE
PRAISED!
WHERE IS
GORDIUS,
MERCURY?



HE'S AT A FARM
ABOUT A MILE
FROM HERE!
HUNTING CHICKENS,
I THINK!

CHICKENS
AREN'T ALL
HE'S HUNT-
ING! IT'S A
QUARTER TO
TWELVE! WE
MUST HURRY!



ON THE WAY TO GORDIUS THE TITAN'S LAIR---

TEN MINUTES TO GO! OH ZEUS, WE MUST MAKE IT!

WE WILL MAKE IT! IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!



AN UNEARTHLY SCREAM IS HEARD FROM GORDIUS' HIDEAWAY---

LISTEN TO THAT! WE MUST BREAK IN AT ONCE!

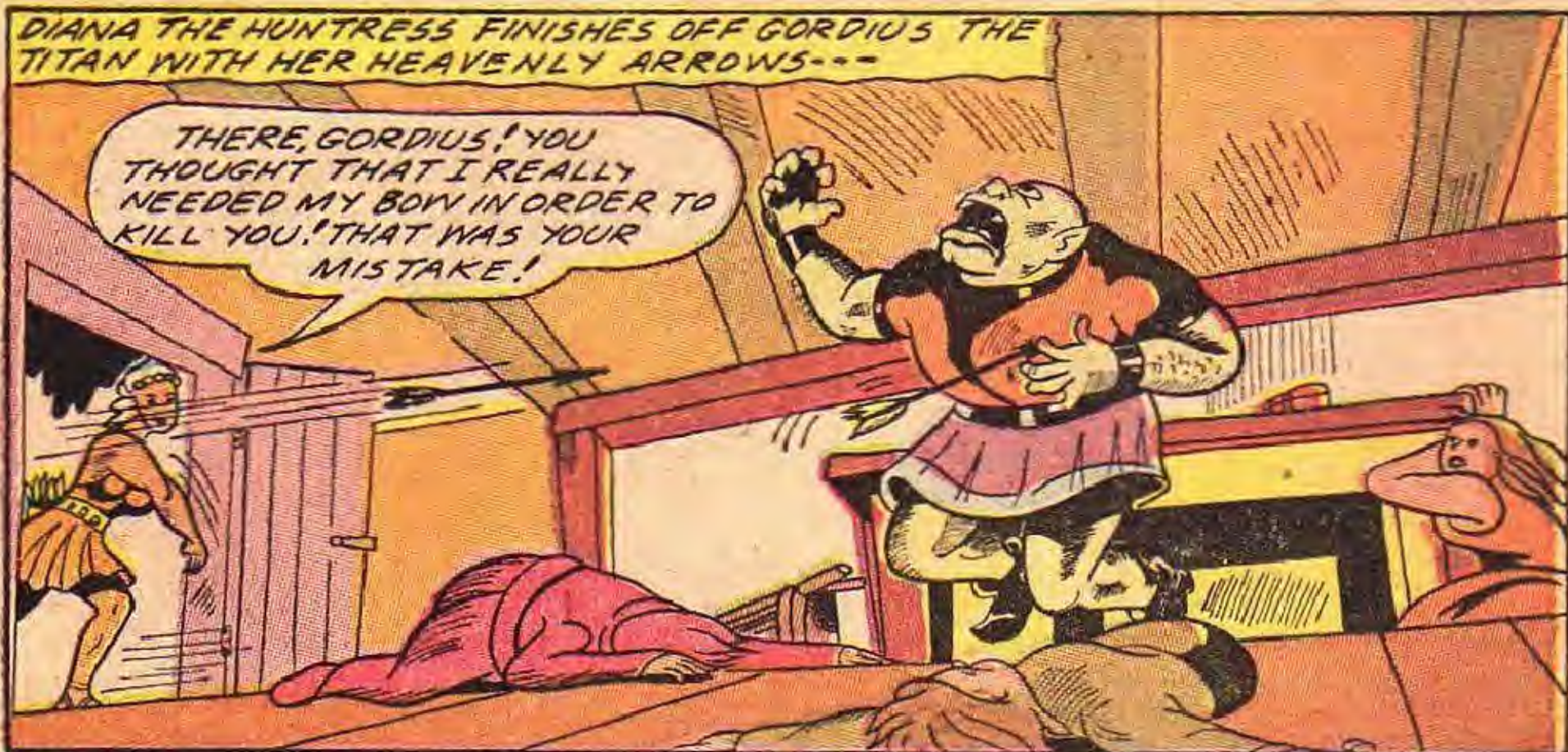
YOU GO AROUND TO THE BACK, MER, CURY, IN CASE HE TRIES TO BREAK OUT THAT WAY! I'M GOING IN!

YEOWW! HELP! HELP!



DIANA THE HUNTRESS FINISHES OFF GORDIUS THE TITAN WITH HER HEAVENLY ARROWS---

THERE, GORDIUS! YOU THOUGHT THAT I REALLY NEEDED MY BOW IN ORDER TO KILL YOU! THAT WAS YOUR MISTAKE!

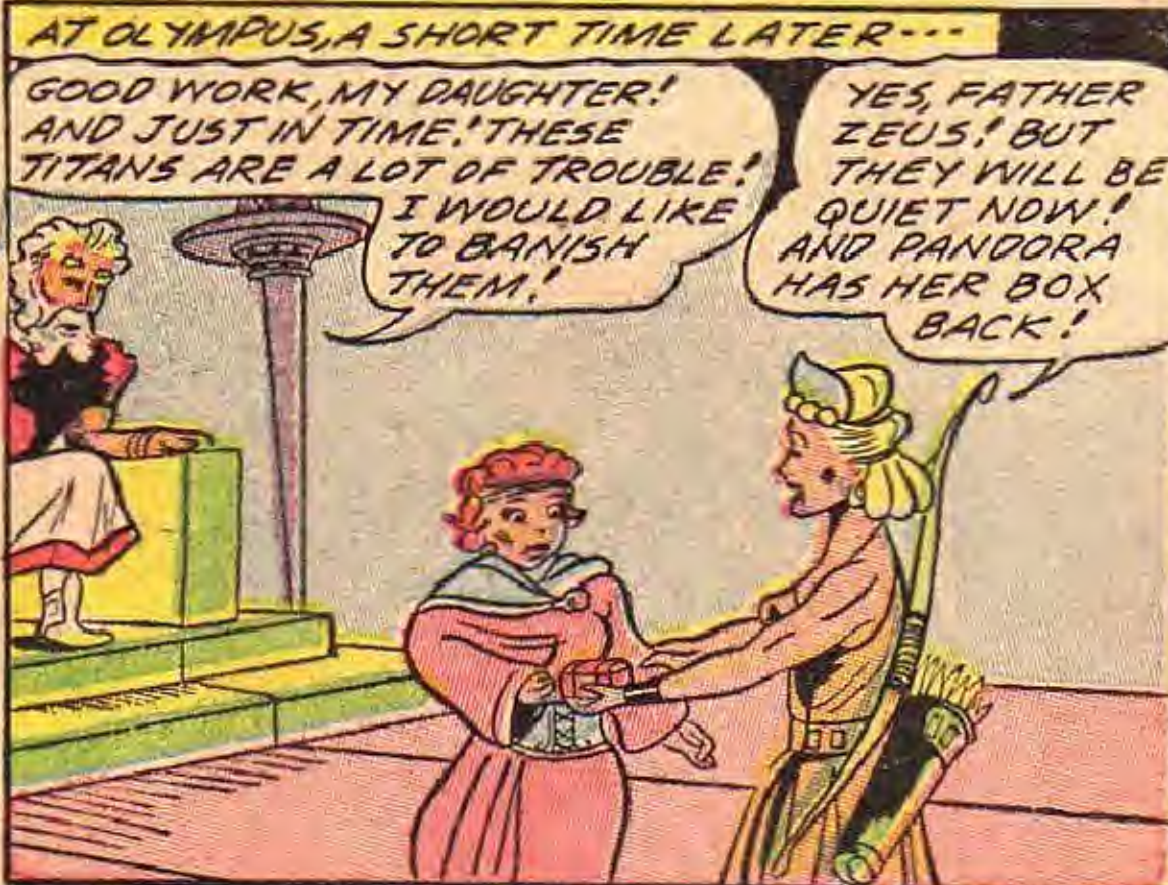


AT OLYMPUS, A SHORT TIME LATER---

GOOD WORK, MY DAUGHTER! AND JUST IN TIME! THESE TITANS ARE A LOT OF TROUBLE!

I WOULD LIKE TO BANISH THEM!

YES, FATHER ZEUS! BUT THEY WILL BE QUIET NOW! AND PANDORA HAS HER BOX BACK!



OH, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, DIANA! I HAVE MINDED THE BOX FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS AND THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER LOST IT! I WILL BE MORE CAREFUL FROM NOW ON, BELIEVE ME!



KING *of The* BEASTS



WHEN DANNY... *KING OF THE BEASTS* ...
LEADS A HUNTING EXPEDITION INTO THE
GLOOMY DEPTHS OF THE DARK CONTINENT, HE
SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF WITH HIS HEAD
STUCK SMACK DAB IN A LION'S MOUTH, WHICH
IS A VERY DANGEROUS STUNT WHEN YOU CON-
SIDER THE PECULIAR NATURE OF LEO IN THIS
ROARING JUNGLE TALE.

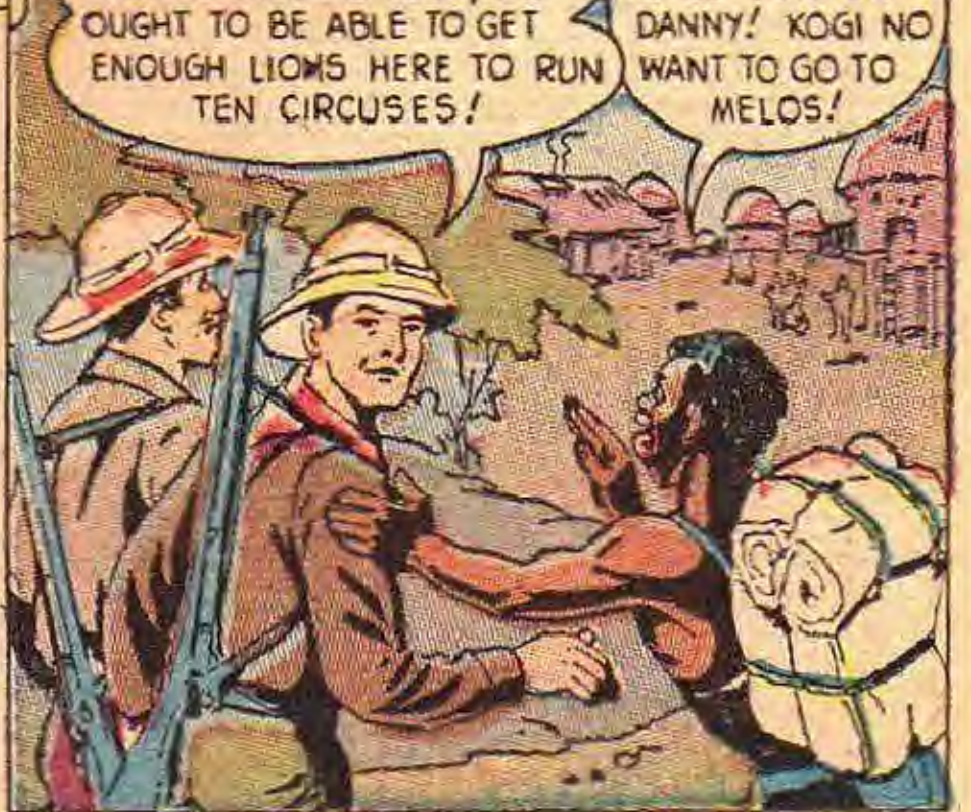
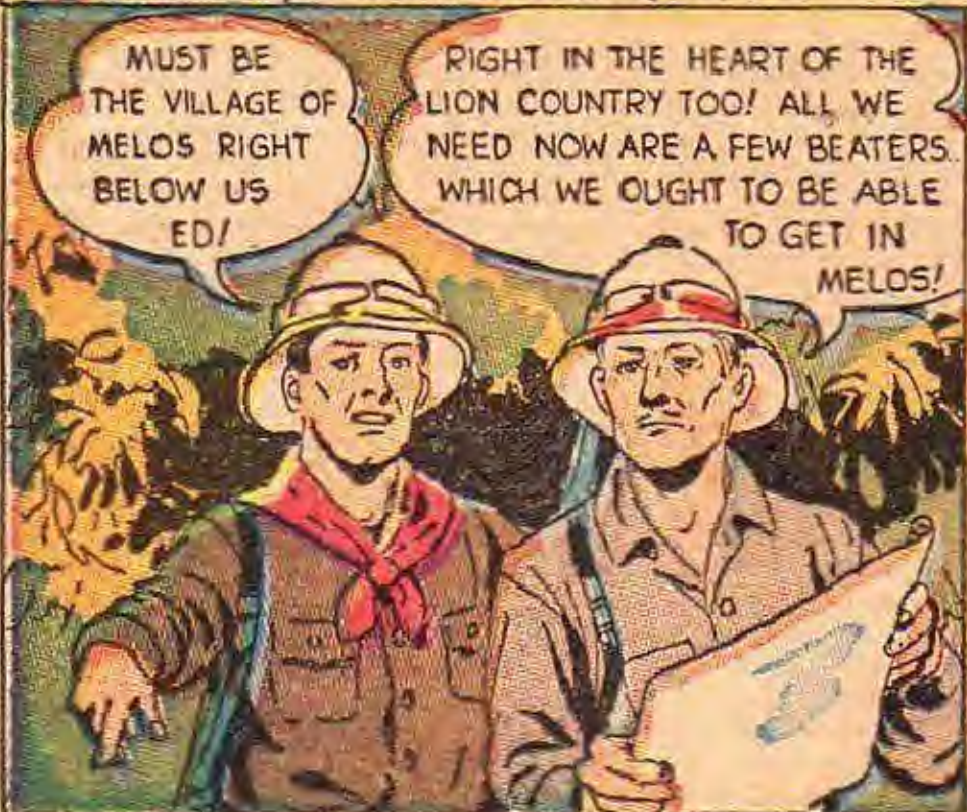
WHEN DANNY KING NEEDS A FEW NEW LIONS FOR HIS
CIRCUS ACT, HE BELIEVES IN GOING RIGHT TO THE SOURCE

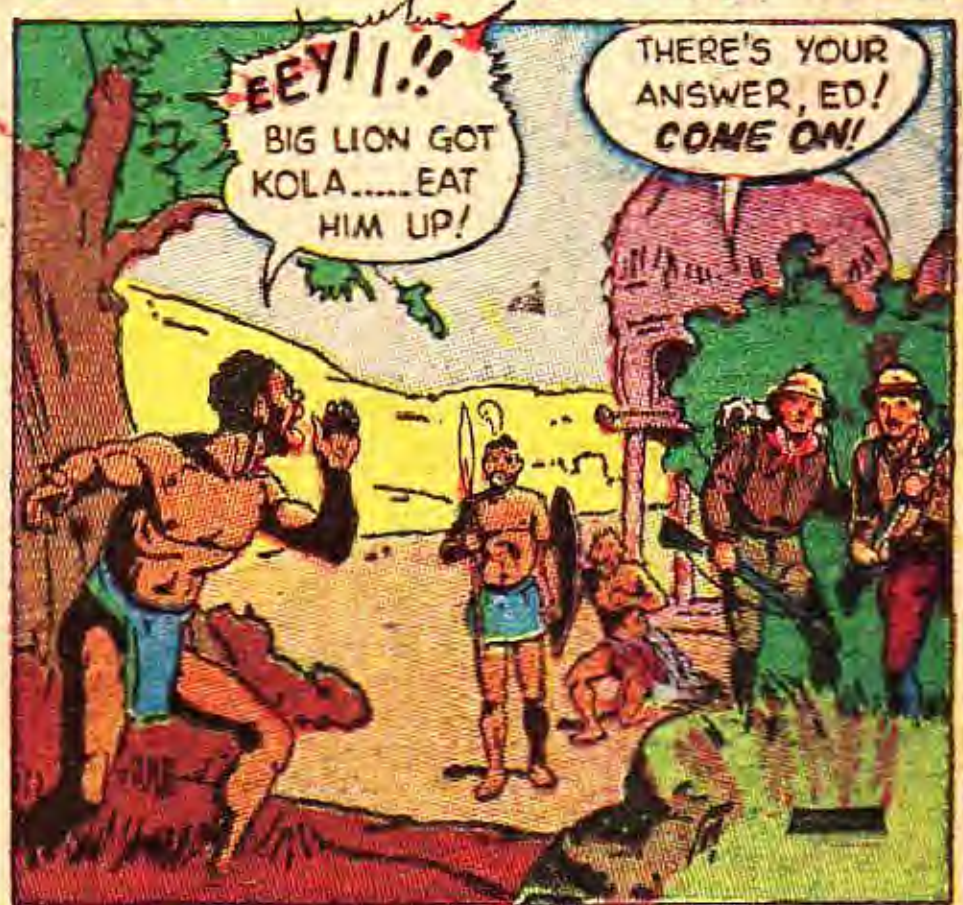
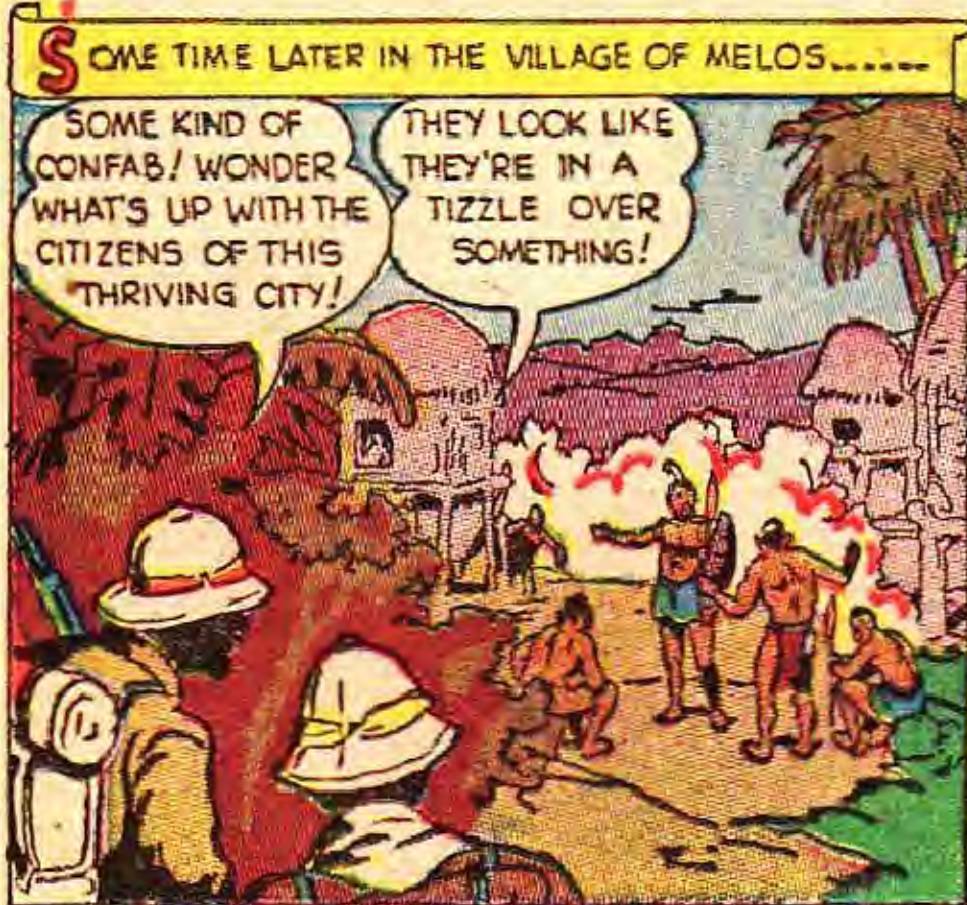
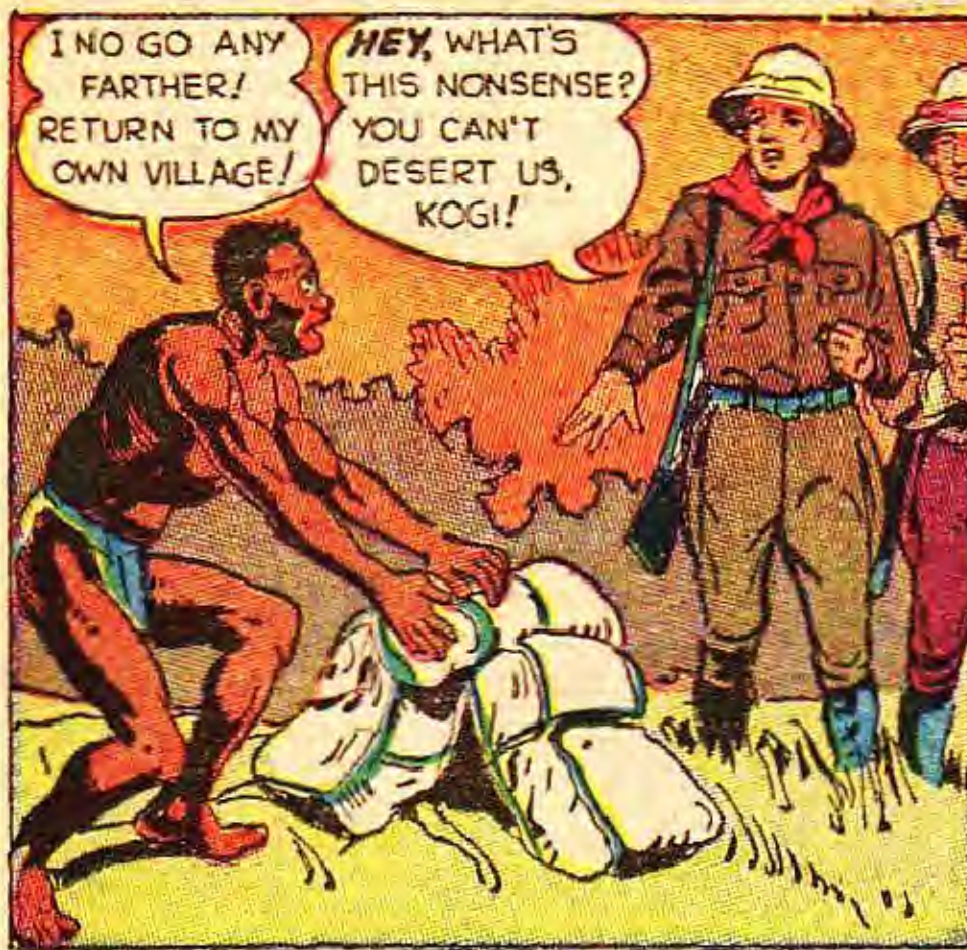
MUST BE
THE VILLAGE OF
MELOS RIGHT
BELOW US
ED!

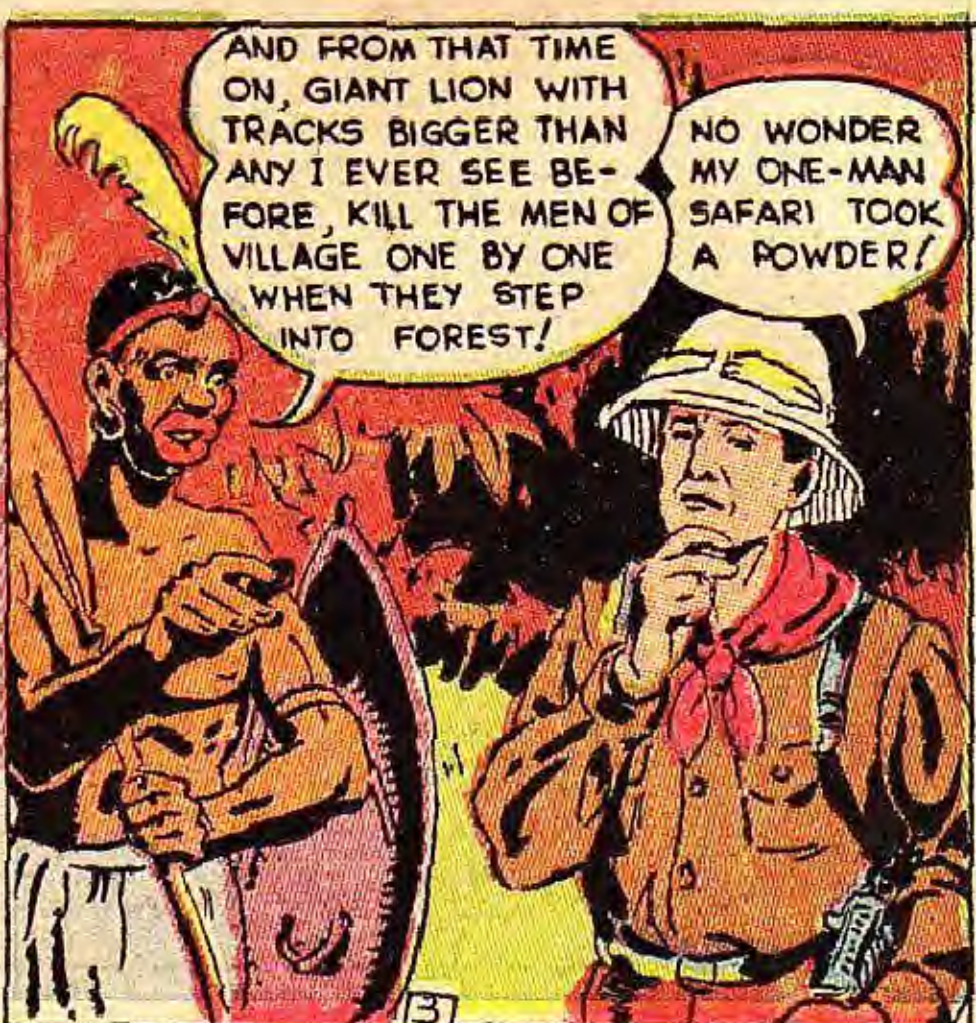
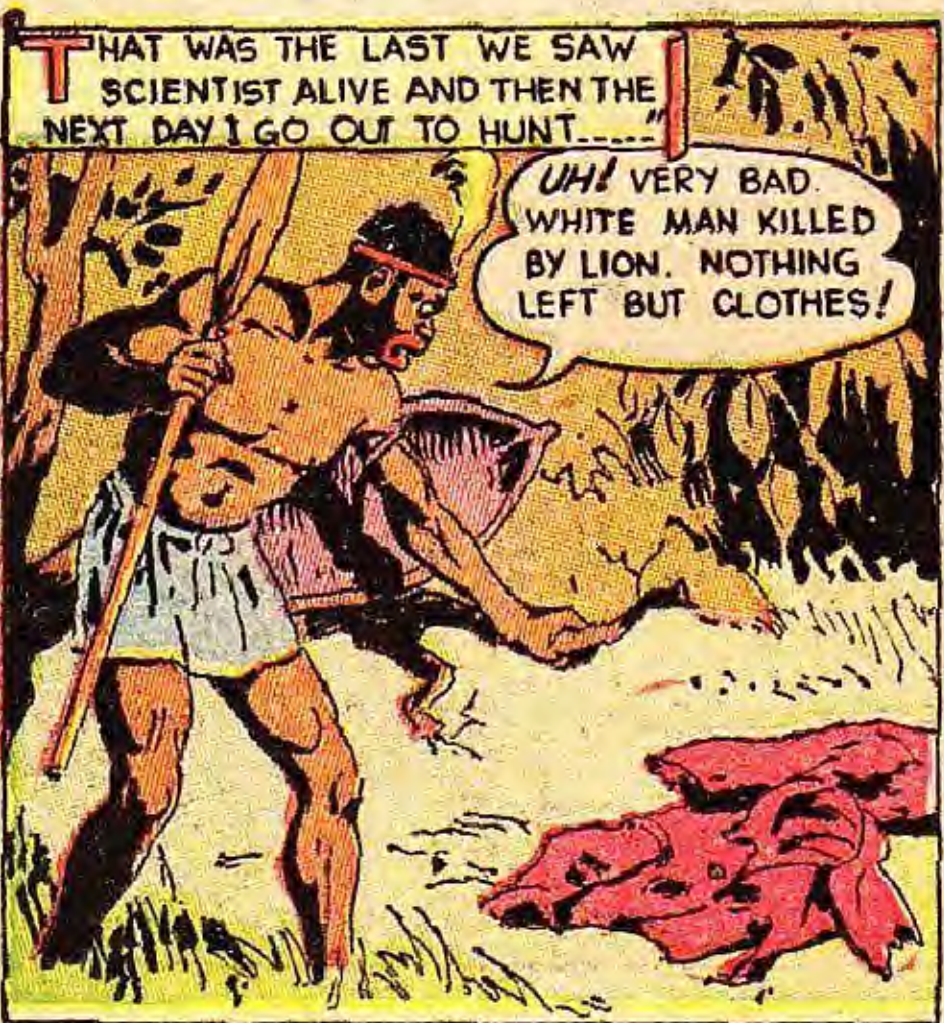
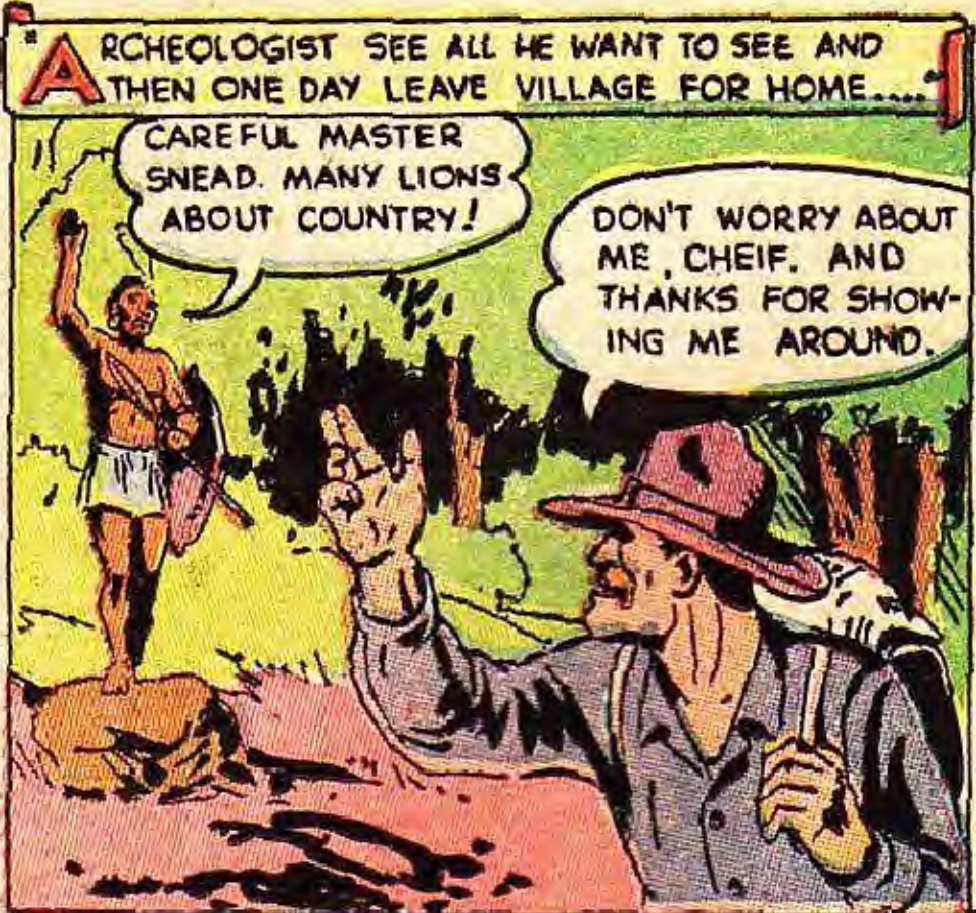
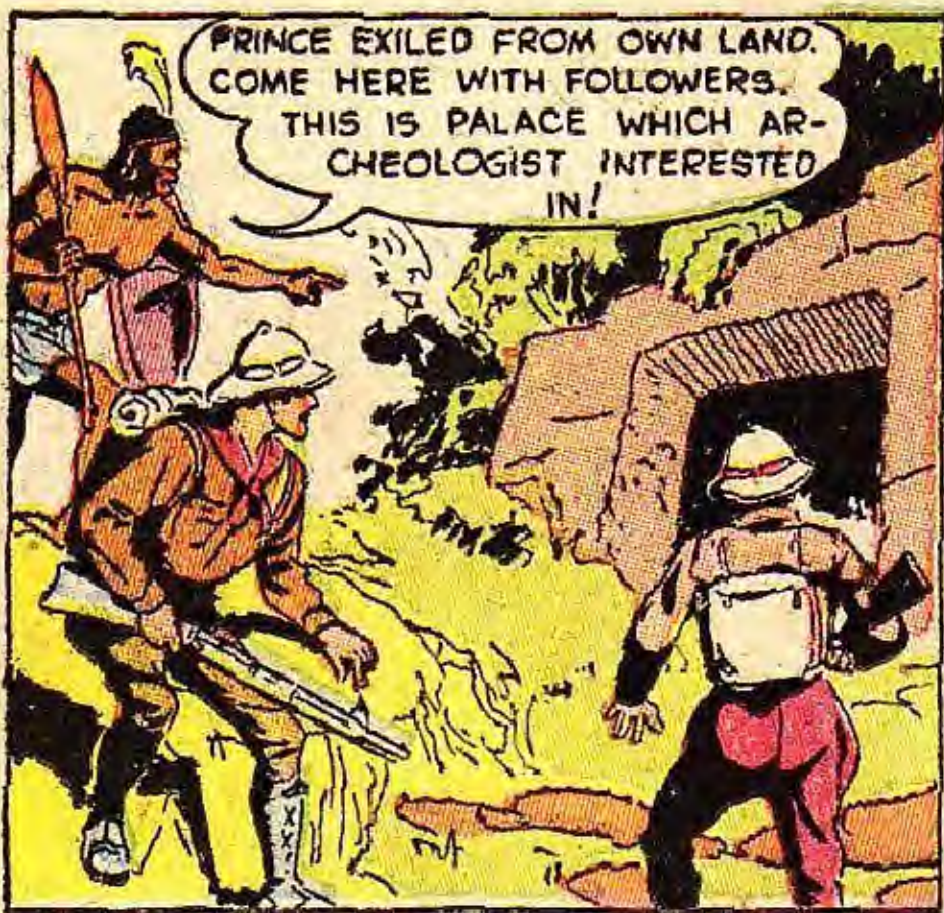
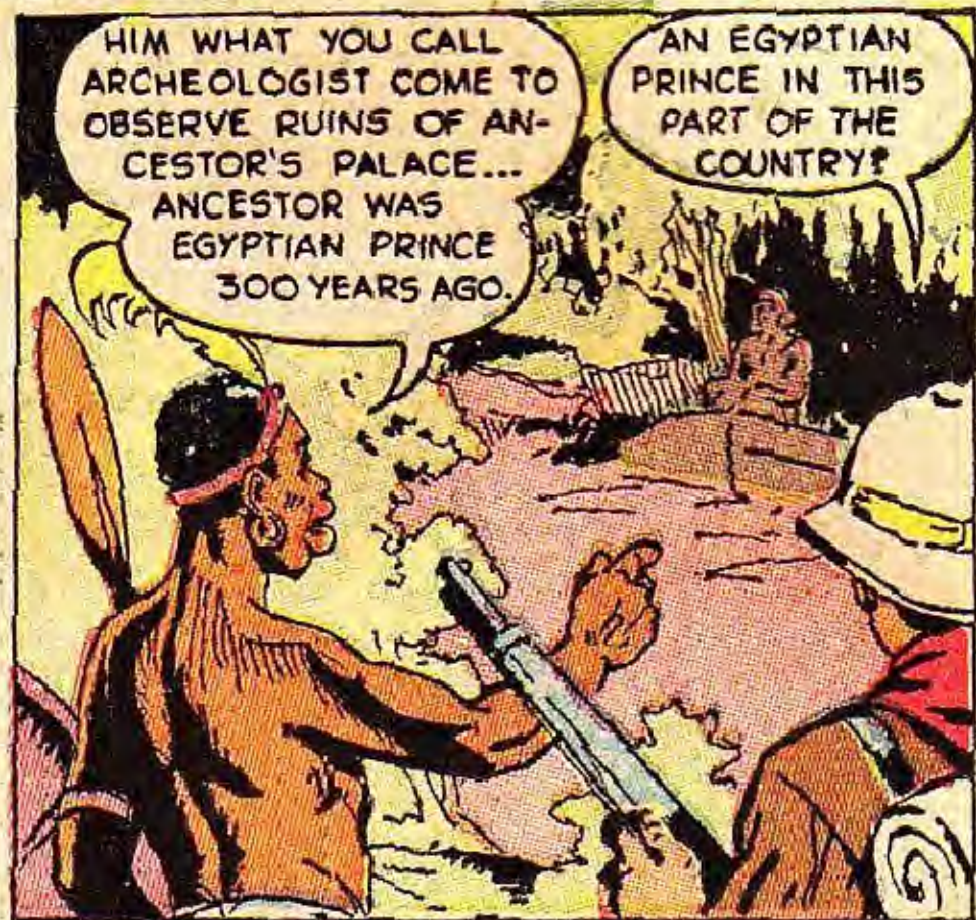
RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE
LION COUNTRY TOO! ALL WE
NEED NOW ARE A FEW BEATERS.
WHICH WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE
TO GET IN
MELOS!

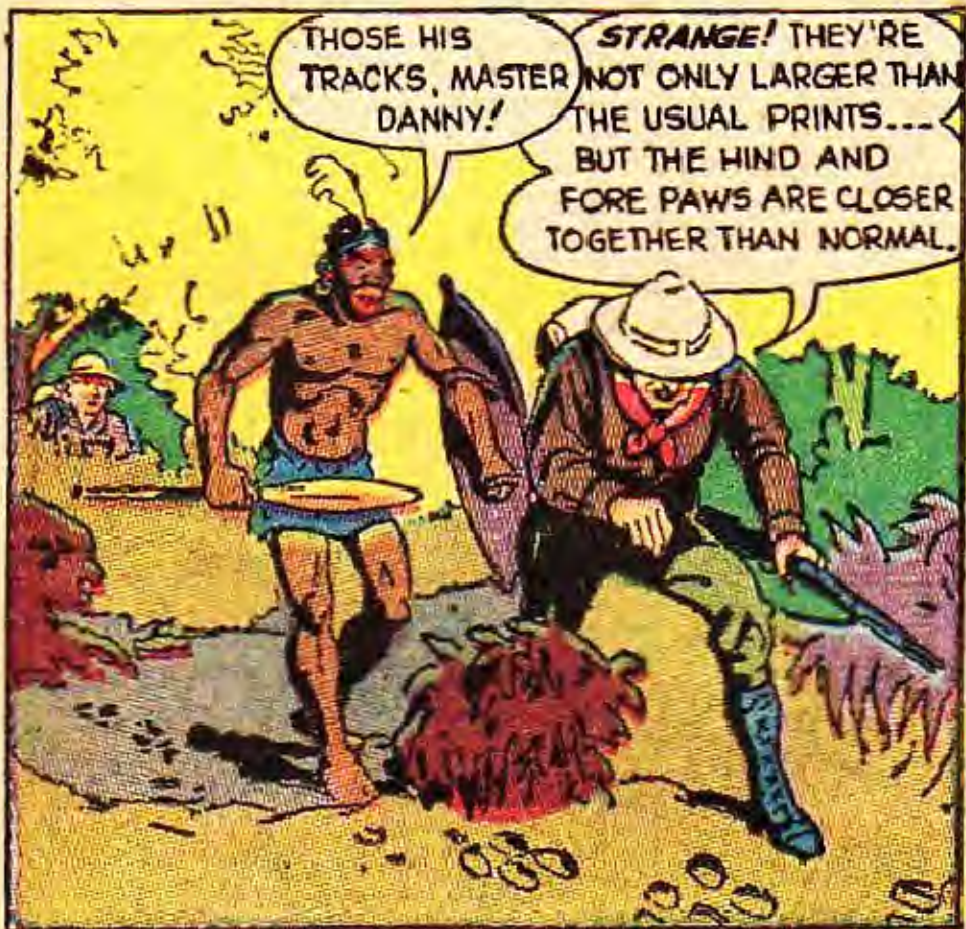
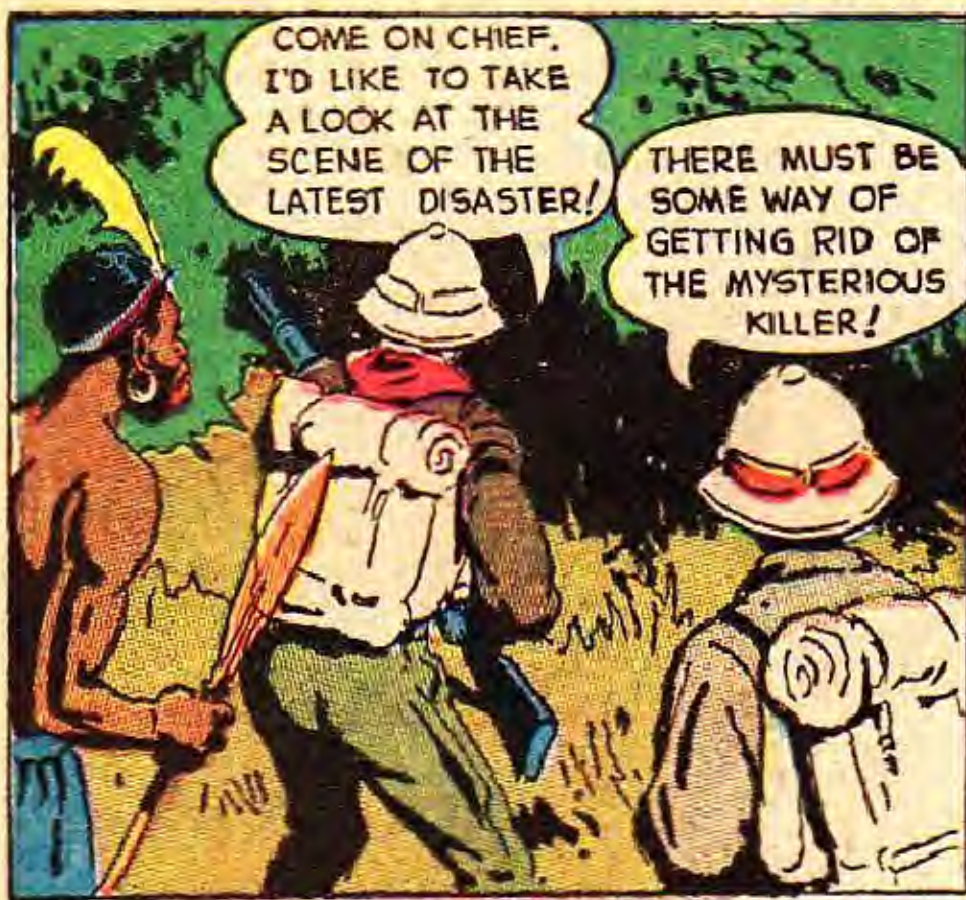
ACCORDING TO THE BOYS BACK
AT THE TRADING POST, WE
OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET
ENOUGH LIONS HERE TO RUN
TEN CIRCUSES!

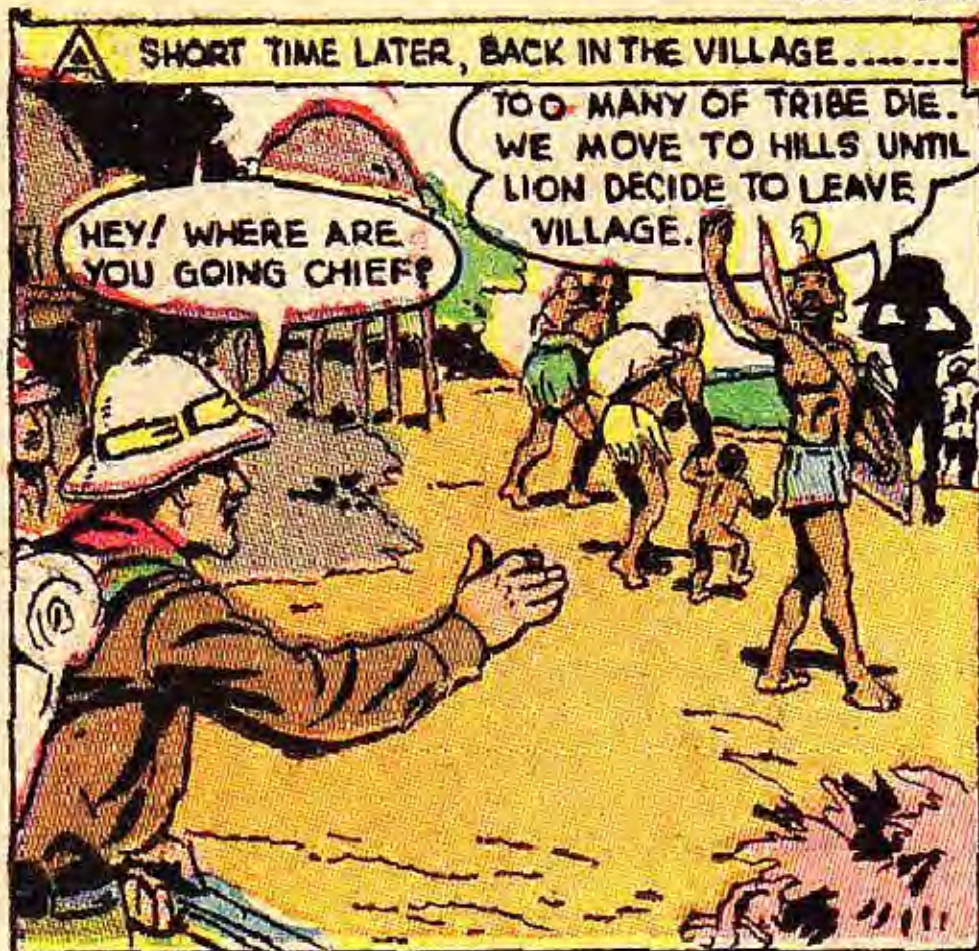
MELOS BAD
PLACE MASTER
DANNY! KOGI NO
WANT TO GO TO
MELOS!

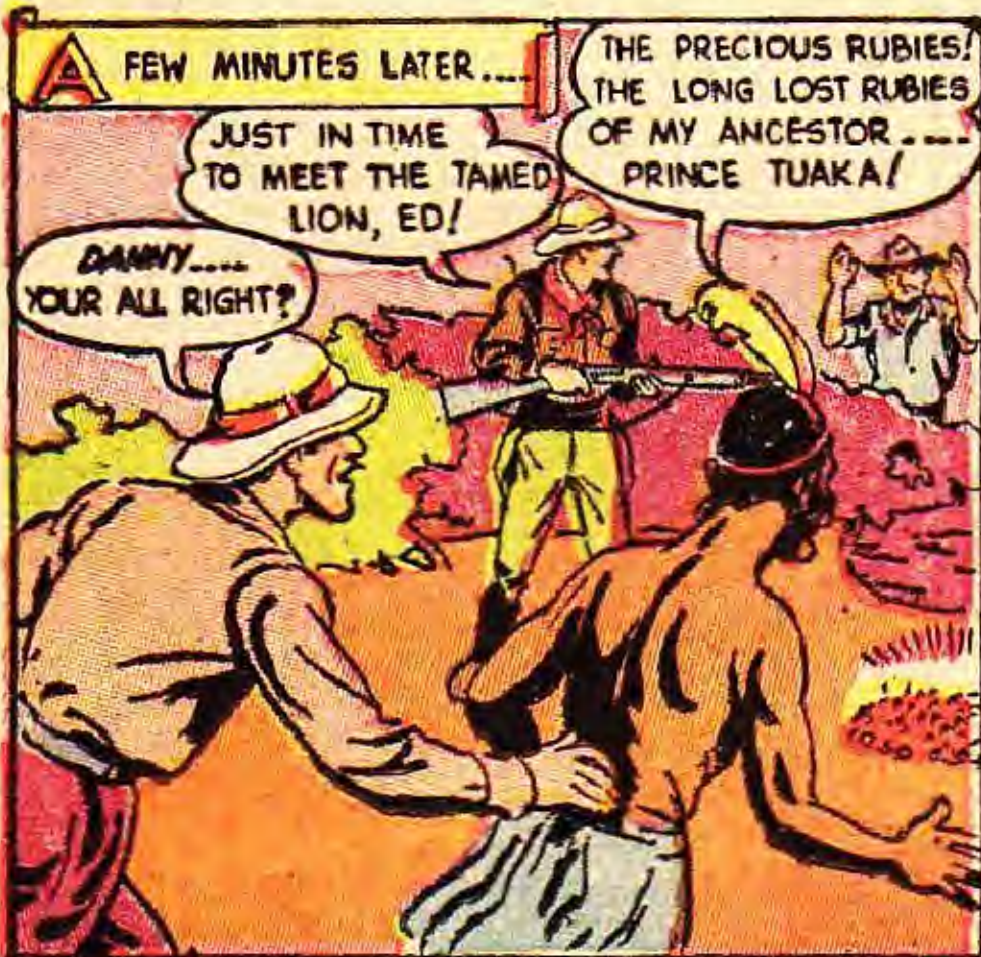
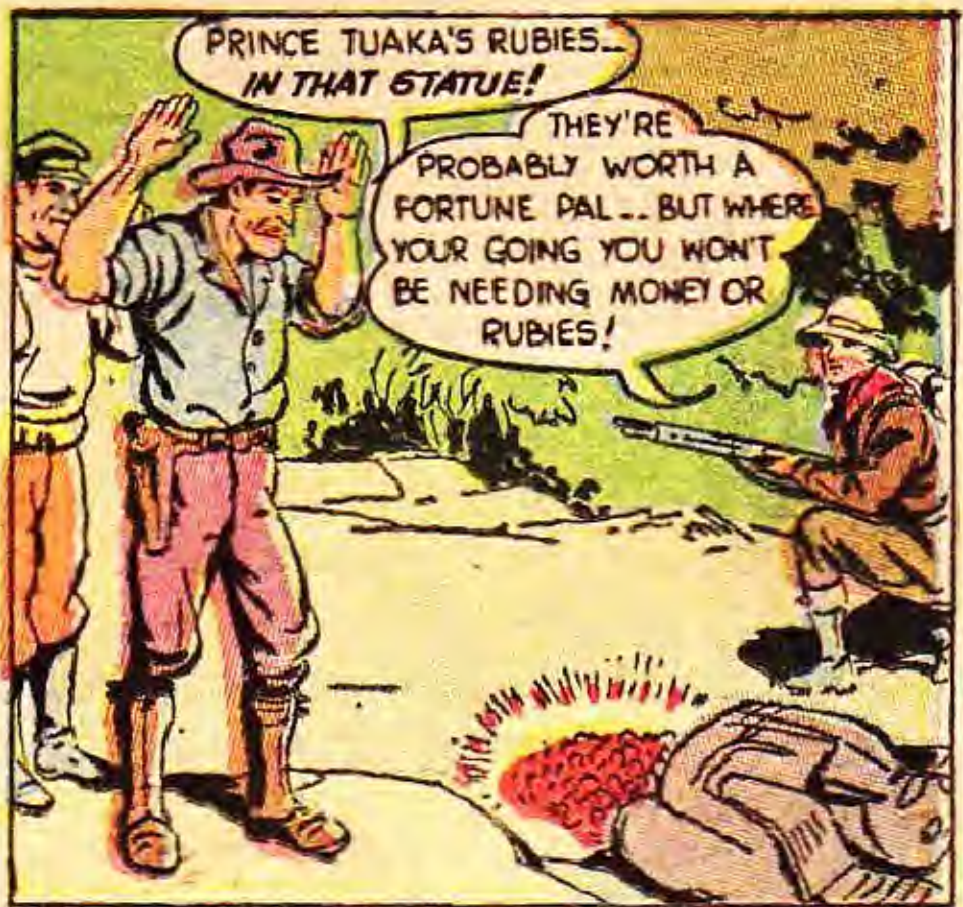
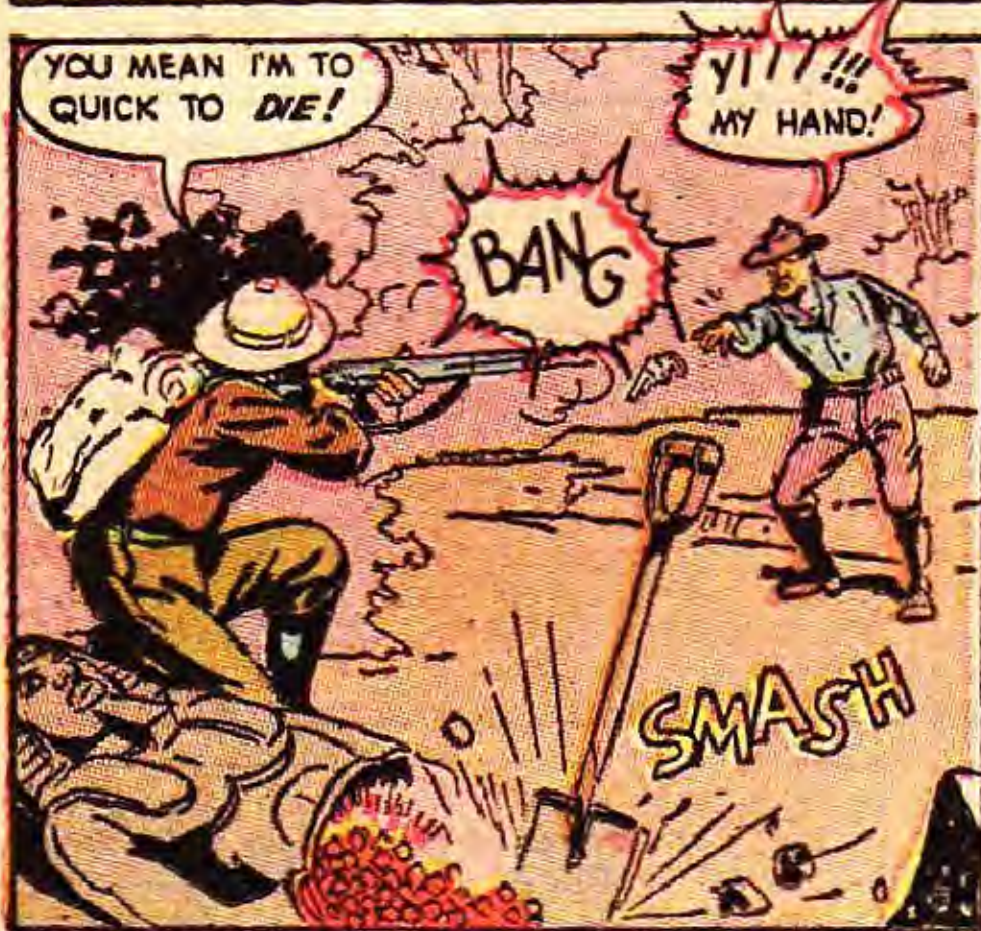












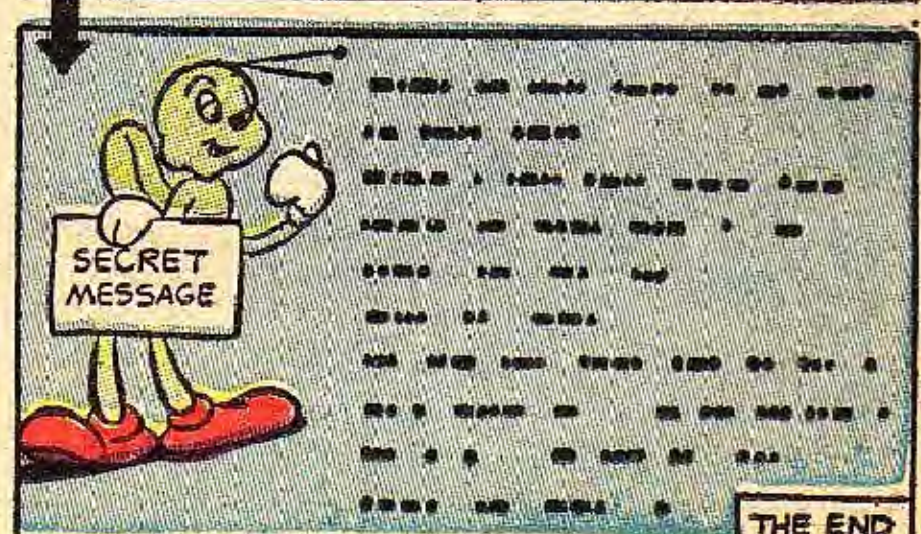
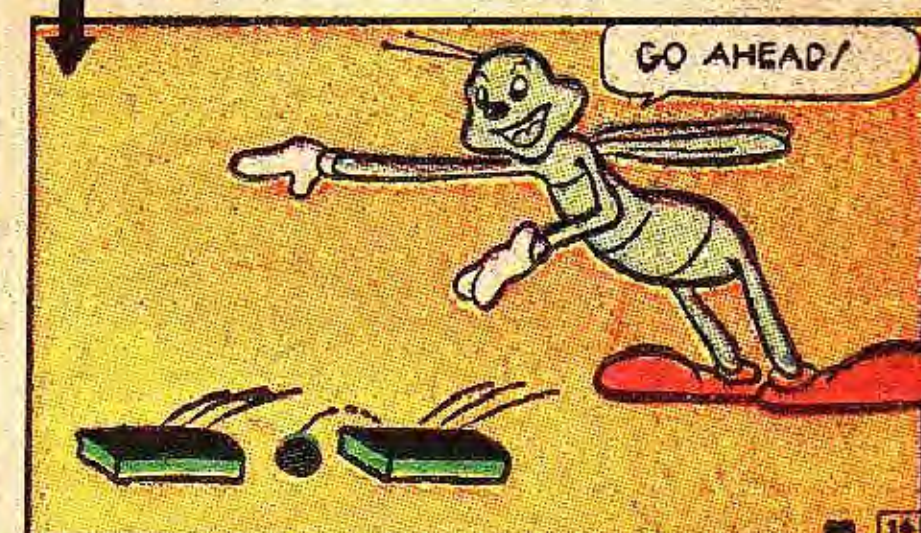
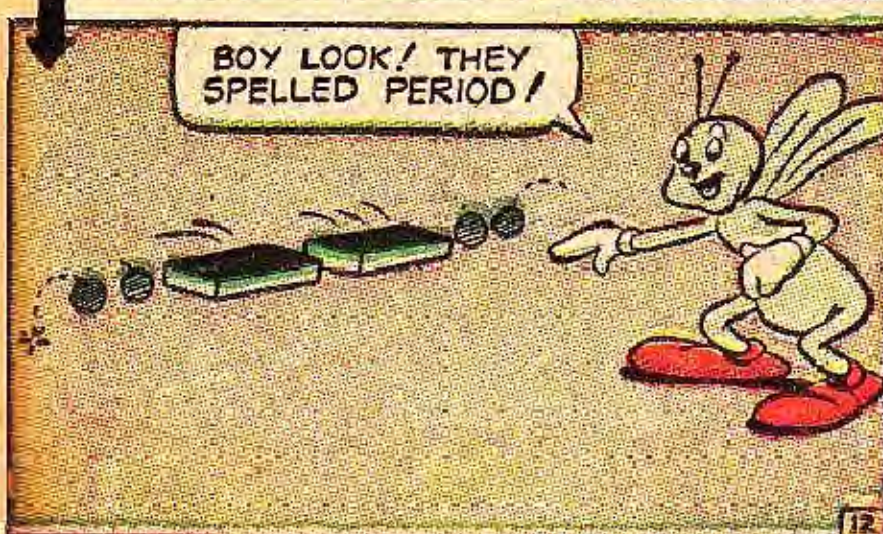
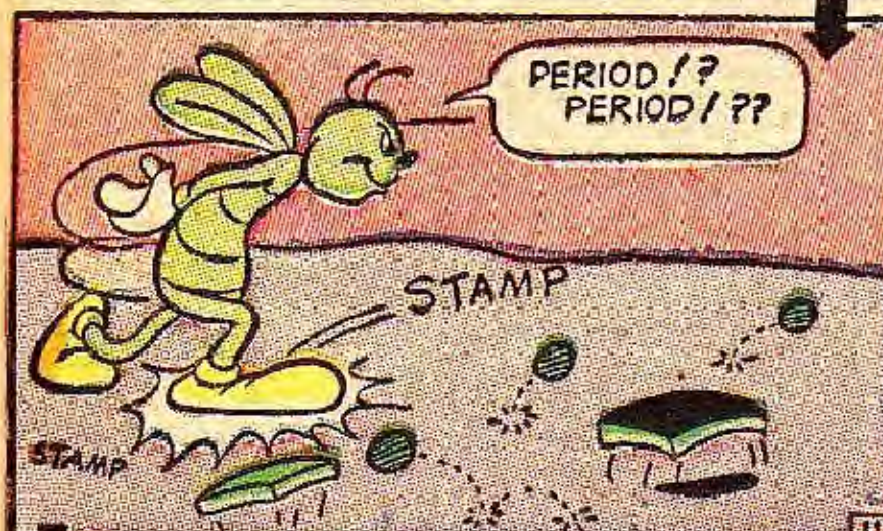
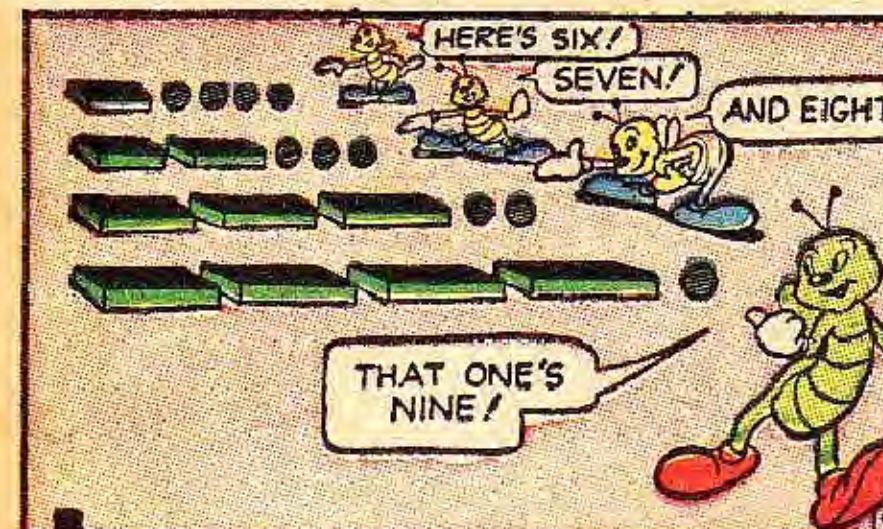
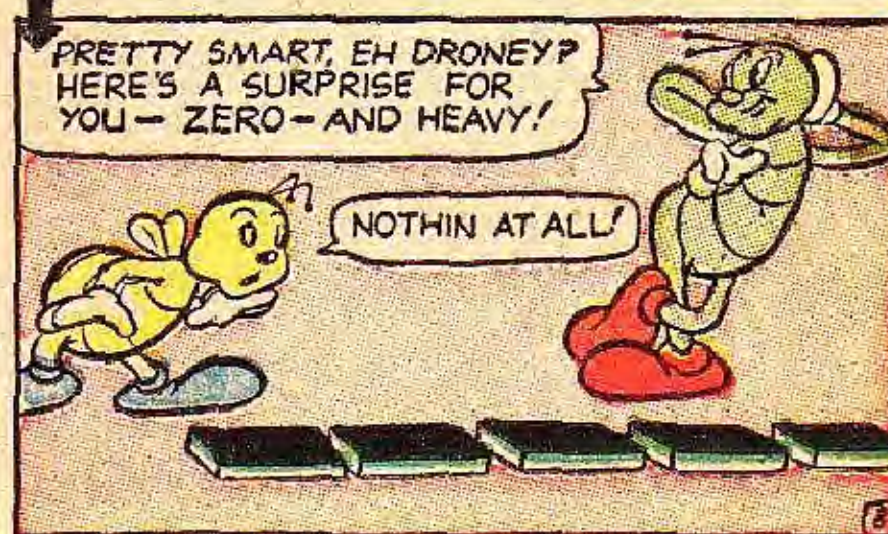
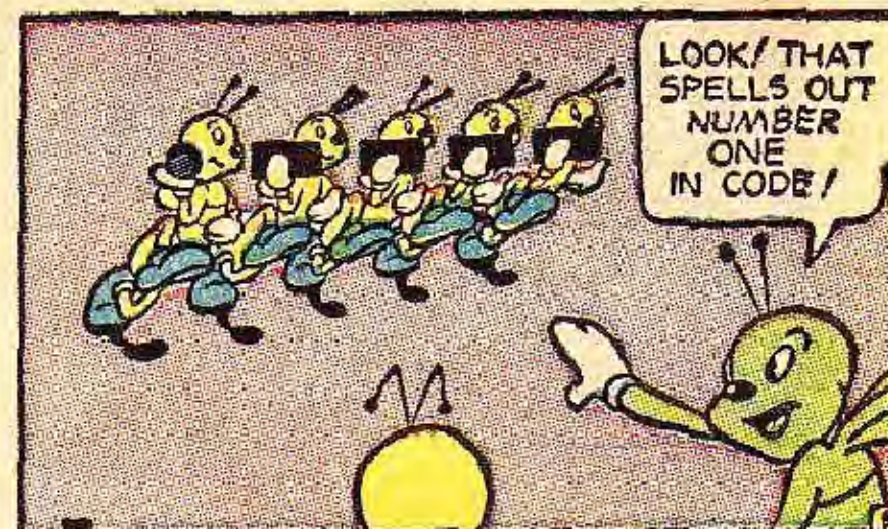
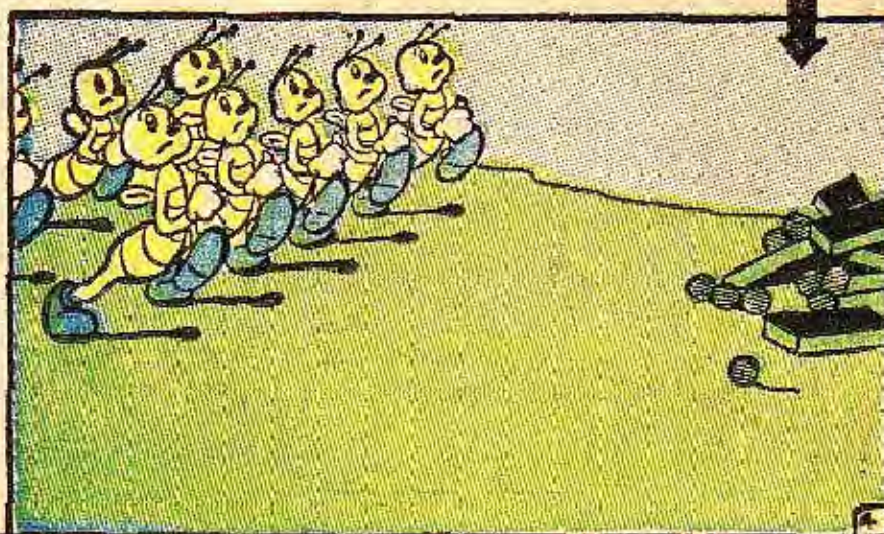
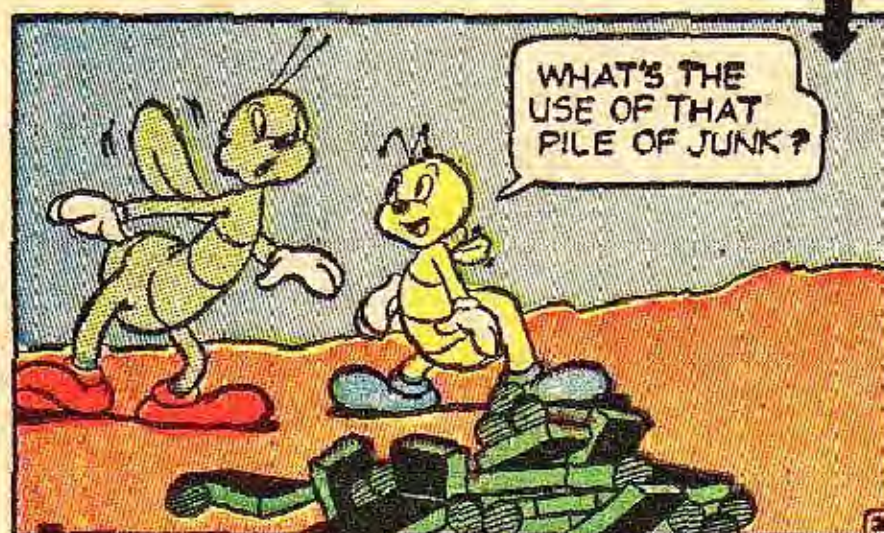
BUZZIN' OF THE BEEES

CODE

HERE'S A CODE YOU CAN WHISTLE, OR PLAY, OR TAP—USING ANYTHING THAT MAKES A NOISE. TWO OF YOU CAN TALK THROUGH A WALL BY RAPPING YOUR KNUCKLES AGAINST IT—OR BY DRUMMING WITH YOUR PENCIL ON A TABLE OR DESK. IT'S FUN! YOU CAN WHISTLE IT—WITH DOTS AND DASHES INSTEAD OF A

TUNE. CAN YOU READ THE SECRET MESSAGE IN THE LAST PANEL? YOU CAN EASILY DECODE IT WITH THE CODE GIVEN IN THE PREVIOUS ISSUE OF "YELLOWJACKET" COMICS, AND THIS ONE.

TRY IT! IT'S FUN!



TALES of TERROR

GREED AND THE LUST FOR WEALTH HAVE DESTROYED MEN---AND HERE THE WITCH TELLS AN UNCANNY TALE WHICH IS FILLED WITH THE BROODING MENACE OF DEATH!



IN THE LAIR OF THE OLD WITCH, THE CAULDRON BUBBLES AND BOILS--SPEWING OUT ITS TALE OF TERROR!

WHAT? HAVE YE COME BACK FOR ANOTHER TALE? ARE YE GLUTTONS FOR PUNISHMENT? WELL, SINCE YE ASK FOR IT---



I LOOK INTO THE VAPORS OF MY CAULDRON AND I SEE FOUR MEN---EXPLORERS---THEY ARE DEEP IN THE INTERIOR OF A LAND WHICH IS STRANGE AND UNKNOWN--A PLACE CALLED TIBET----



"FOUR MEN, THE SOLE SURVIVORS OF AN EXPEDITION, STAGGER INTO A TIBETAN VILLAGE--"



HELP! HELP US!

YES--QUICKLY--COME-- AID THESE MEN!

THE NATIVES TOOK THE WANDERERS IN-- AND NURSED THEM TO HEALTH--"



I AM THE HIGH PRIEST OF THIS VILLAGE--THEY CALL ME MAO-RAN! I BID YOU WELCOME AND WISH YOU HEALTH! STAY AS LONG AS YOU WISH BUT THERE IS ONE THING THAT I MUST FORBID--

WHAT IS THAT?

I MUST FORBID YOU TO ENTER THE TEMPLE OF RAMOR--FOR AN OUTSIDER TO SET FOOT IN THE PRESENCE OF RAMOR MEANS DEATH! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YEAH... WE UNDERSTAND... OF COURSE.... THANKS!

GOOD, MY FRIENDS, GOOD! FAREWELL-- AND REMEMBER YOU ARE OUR FRIENDS!

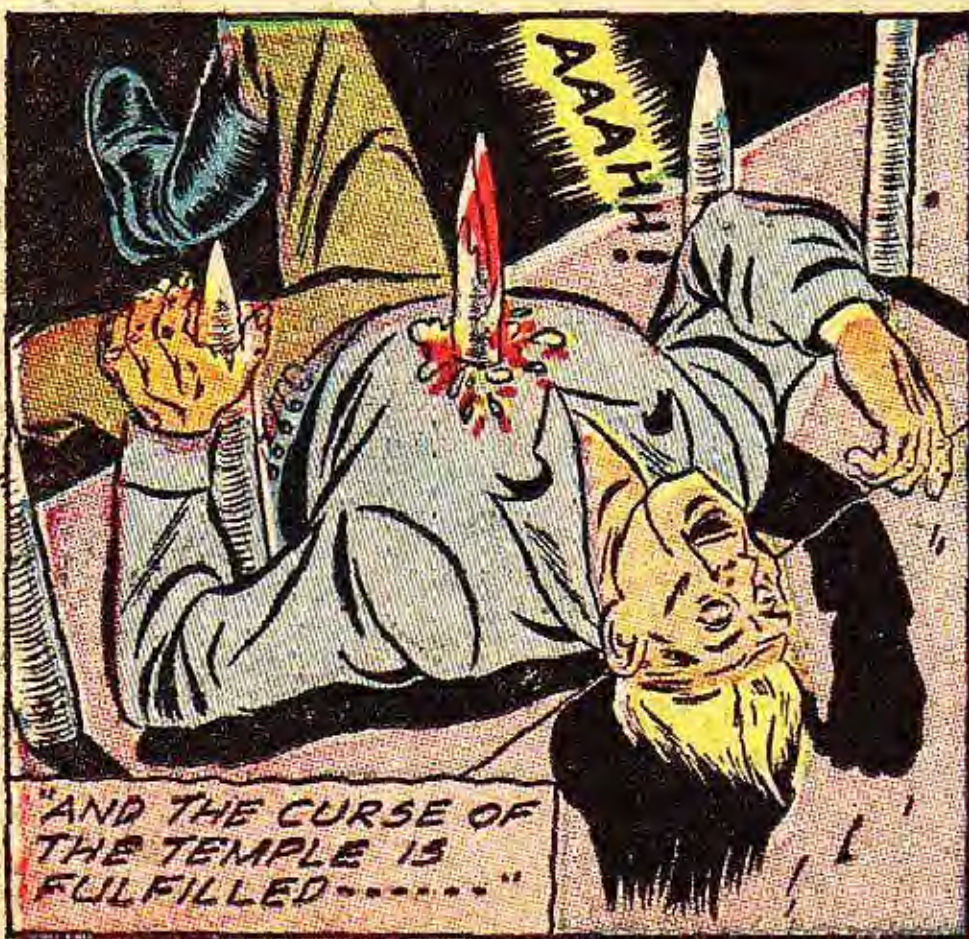


IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU--THE TEMPLE MUST BE LOADED WITH TREASURE!

SURE, MAC, SURE! AN' WHY CAN'T WE GET A COUPLE OF HANDFULS OF IT?

YEAH! I'M GOING TO SCOUT THE JOINT TO-NIGHT, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT'S WHAT!







I GOTTA GOOD MIND TO PLUG HIM! HE PROBABLY CAUSED MAC'S DEATH!

TAKE IT EASY! I HAVE A PLAN!



LOOK--MAC GETS KNOCKED OFF BECAUSE HE GOES TO THE TEMPLE ALONE--HERE'S MY PLAN--WE GO THERE TOGETHER--IN BROAD DAY-LIGHT! WE CAN'T LOSE--IF THERE'S TREASURE WE CAN TAKE IT! IF THERE'S TROUBLE WE CAN SHOOT OUR WAY OUT! ARE YOU WITH ME?



SURE, ARNOLD--WE'RE WITH YOU--HOW ABOUT IT, FRED?

YOU BETCHA, RALPH, YOU BETCHA!

STOP! I BESEECH YOU--STOP! ONLY ILL CAN COME IF YOU ENTER THE TEMPLE OF RAMOR! YOU WILL DIE LIKE YOUR POOR FRIEND!

OUT OF OUR WAY, POP!



DO NOT GO FURTHER! IN THE NAME OF RAMOR, I BEG YOU!

STEP ASIDE, POP--OR I'LL BLAST YA!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, FRED!

BAM
BAM
BAM

HE WAS ANNOYIN' ME! HE SURE WAS! COME ON, LET'S GO!

"THE TRIO APPROACHED THE TEMPLE-----"



THIS IS A CINCH! WE WON'T HAVE TO GO OVER THE FENCE--THE GATE IS OPEN!

YEAH, BUT KEEP YOUR PISTOL HANDY, FRED!



DON'T WORRY-- --OOPS!

WATCH IT!



OHMMH!

BANG



HE'S--HE'S DEAD! THERE'S ONLY YOU AND ME LEFT, RALPH!

TOUGH ABOUT FRED--BUT LET'S GO INSIDE!

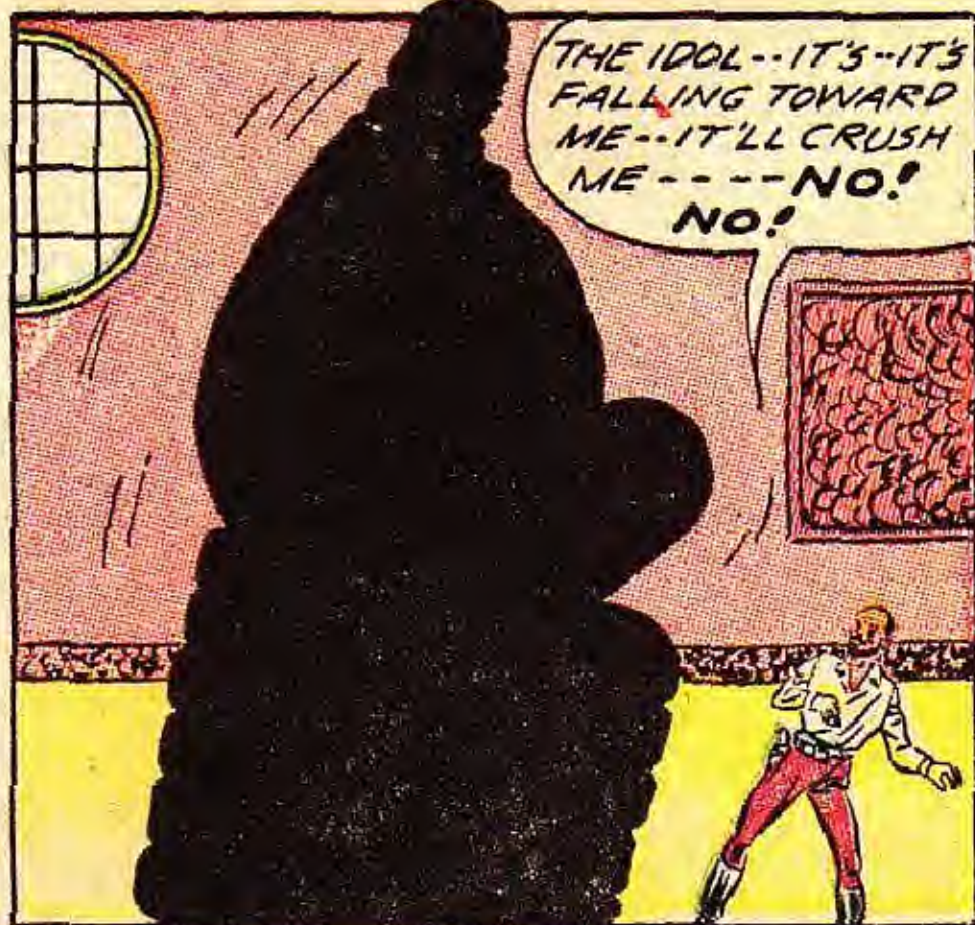
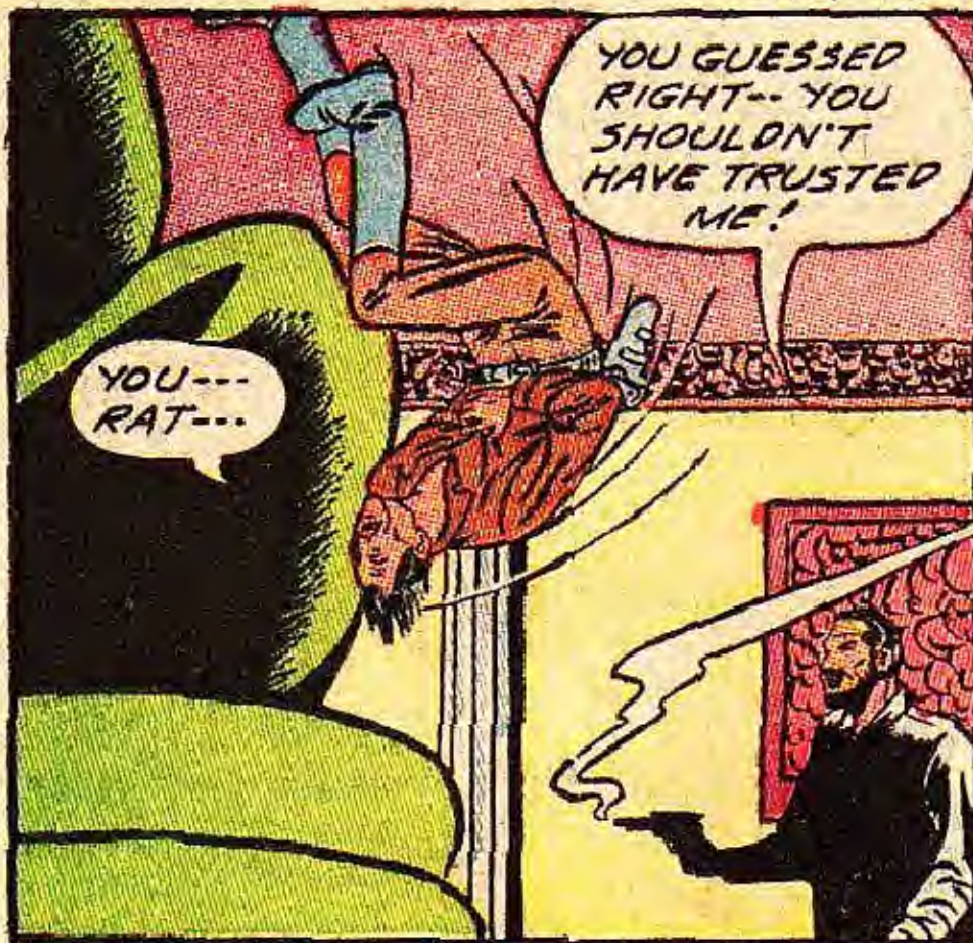


"INSIDE THE TEMPLE AN AWE-INSPIRING SIGHT GREET'S THEIR GREEDY EYES-----"

RALPH--LOOK AT THAT RUBY!

IT'S--IT'S-- I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT!





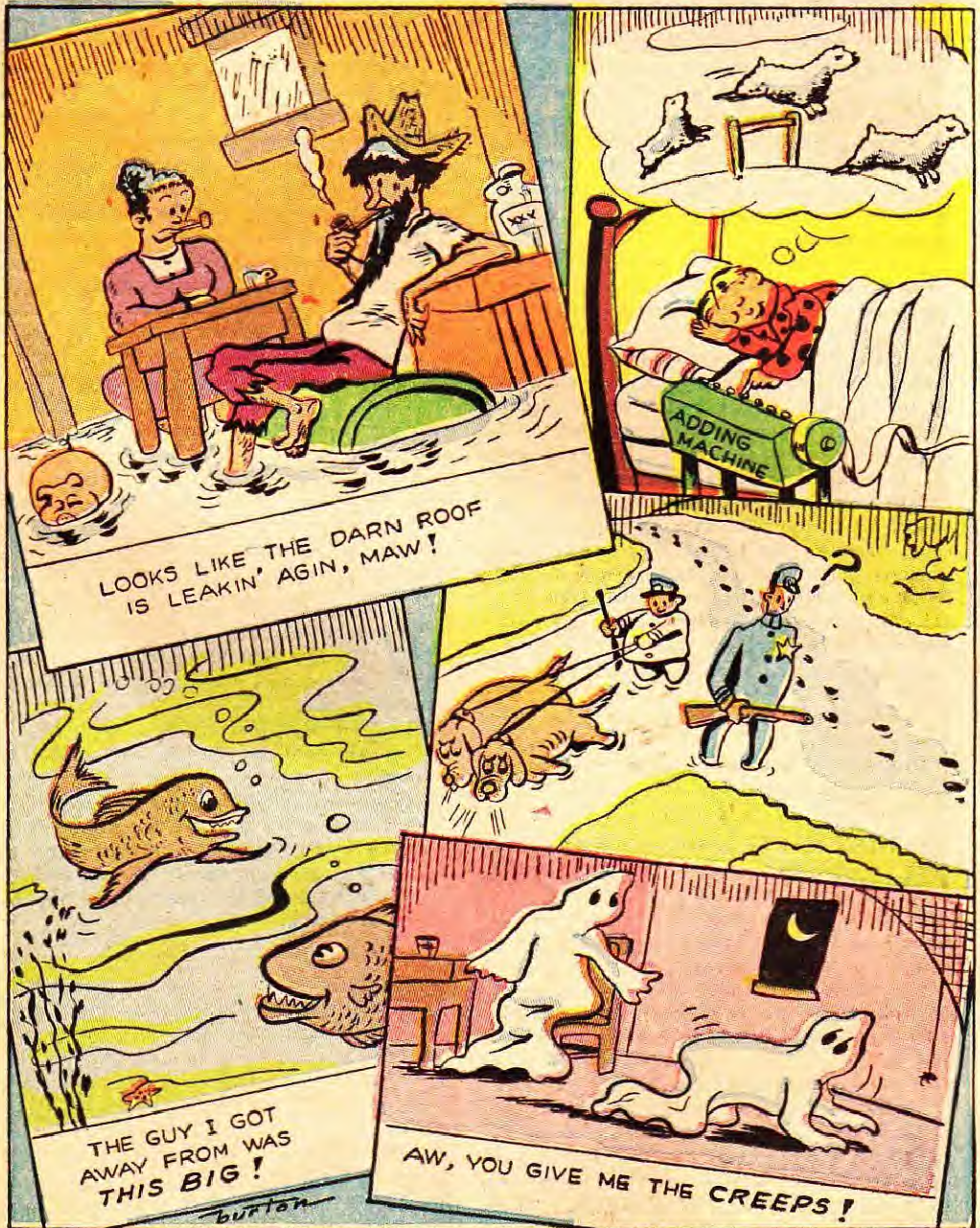
"AND THE DESPOILED IDOL CARRIES OUT ITS OWN VENGEANCE-----"



IN HER LAIR THE OLD WITCH LAUGHS, AND HER EVIL LAUGHTER ECHOES IN THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE FOUL DEN---



BEE STINGS



LOOKS LIKE THE DARN ROOF
IS LEAKIN' AGIN, MAW!

THE GUY I GOT
AWAY FROM WAS
THIS BIG!

burton

AW, YOU GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

HOTEL HOLDUP

THE THREE men hovered about the shadows of the hotel lobby's darkest corner. Since they'd come into the hotel, almost an hour previous to this time, not once had they gone far enough away from the dusky retreat than necessary to see the entrance of the building. It was inevitable that they should attract the attention of the manager and clerk of the hotel, namely, George Hobson.

He'd noticed them soon after they'd come in. Instead of coming to the desk and registering, as most guests, they'd entered, surveyed the lobby casually, as if strolling through an art gallery, then made toward the dimly lit corner. Now they still remained there, growing more ominous by the moment as one would venture forth, glance at the entrance, then saunter back and report to the tallest, darkest member of the trio. Mr. Hobson decided they were up to no good, and as long as they remained he would keep one of his bespectacled eyes on them. It became clear to them that they were being watched when the tall, dark, sneaky-looking leader's eyes met George's. He stared for long seconds, then, when George dropped his eyes, approached the desk.

"Say, buddy," he said, "do you mind if we wait in the lobby here for a while? We're waiting — waiting for a friend," he finished too hastily.

"Not at all. Just make yourselves comfortable," George answered him obligingly.

AFTER that he pretended not to notice them quite so much. They were waiting for someone, but George Hobson wondered if the friend would regard himself as such. Once, a piece of the conversation the three were carrying on drifted his way:

"I tell ya, that's the truth. He's supposed to—" The rest faded into nothingness, but he caught a scrap of the next words, spoken in a more violent tone.

"Spats, you'd better be sure, or at least lucky if he doesn't show up," and the tall boy made a threatening gesture at the smaller man. He must have told him to take another look at the door, because the smaller member walked a short way toward the center of the lobby, then

back to his cohorts, shaking his head negatively. Then they sat in the big, comfortable chairs placed conveniently about the lobby, and for a time became almost forgotten as they remained quiet and obscure, not even making the usual promenades to the center of the room to get a clear view of the front door. Business was picking up now, and George had enough work to do without trying to keep a steady watch on the trio. Perhaps he'd never have noticed the man they were waiting for if he hadn't heard one of the three utter an exclamation of surprise a short time later. The three were whispering among themselves in the corner, and it was certain the newcomer hadn't seen them as yet. George was sure that something wrong was about to happen, so he appeared more disinterested than ever, but every action was seen by his keen eyes. "Twenty-twenty with the glasses," George would tell you. Those eyes were eagerly peering sideward at the men as they left the gray of the corner to approach the man they'd been waiting for.

WHEN he looked up and noticed them for the first time, the tall, dark man right before him, the man with the valise grew very pale.

"I—I—what do you want?" he angrily asked. "All we want is you, brother," Darkie answered.

He was very close to the man, and when he leaned close and whispered something into his ear, the elderly man nodded, picked up the satchel, then preceded the three to the corner.

"We don't want to have to take the bag along," the tall man was saying.

GEORGE wondered what kind of transaction was being made, and decided it was their business if they wanted to be so secretive, but was jolted to a sudden new interest when he noticed how close the trio was to the new arrival, and the fact that the leader of the three had his hand in his pocket holding the coat he had on at a sharp angle at that point. He didn't think he'd been seeing too many movies lately, and nothing ever happened in his

hotel, but this time—this time he had to be sure. There were no customers at the desk, so George left, went through a doorway at the rear of his cubicle, and into the interior of the ground floor. He went to the room adjoining the corner where the three men were holding the fourth member of the party. There was a door leading from that room, and it was right at the corner where the men were. George put his eye to the keyhole and was able to see them. They were there all right. The conversation was easy to catch now.

"C'mon, Williams, you can help remove the bills from the bag and put them in their pockets. When I've got the whole amount, you can have the bag, anyway."

It was the dark man speaking to the elderly man, who, George had learned now, was Williams. The name was oddly familiar. Williams began to say something, but at a prompting of the leader's hand, still in the pocket, he helped obediently.

SUDDENLY George decided he could do a lot. He raced back into the room, remembering the gun in the desk drawer. He laid an anxious hand on it, a gleam in his already bright eyes, but remembered to go back to a phone before using the weapon. It took but a moment to call the operator and notify her that it was an emergency and the police were to be sent to the hotel. Then George went back to the door near the men.

He knew the door would be locked, and any noise would alert them, but it could be done if it were done quickly enough. The tall man's back was toward George, and the money had been almost entirely transferred to the men's pockets. Williams was stalling as much as possible.

"Hurry it up!" the tall thief snapped. "It's nice to know such an obliging secretary as you have, Williams," he said to the victim. Then he added: "She told Shorty you were meeting a man here today for a big business deal, and that you'd probably carry a few grand along. We just beat him to it, hey boys?" He addressed his men at the last, and they smiled crookedly. Then the last bill was put into the pockets of the men, and the gangster laughed:

"No sense of making too much noise, and I don't see that nosy clerk around, so you'll get off easy, Williams." With the words he raised his arm and withdrew his hand from his pocket, holding a revolver as George had thought, then in a sudden downward sweep hit the elderly man on the forehead. Williams sank to the

floor silently, and George knew it was time for him to make his play.

HE had turned the key in the lock silently, and now he opened the door with a lightning-like movement, came face to face with the leader of the criminals, and thrust the gun he had into the leader's ribs. The man had half turned, and the surprise with which he was taken made it easy. George put an arm around the front of the gangster's waist and prodded him with his weapon.

"Okay, drop the gun you've got!" he almost shouted, doing it to keep his courage up and to impress them.

The tall man dropped his gun and George grabbed it. With the newly acquired revolver he motioned to the other men:

"Get over against that wall there."

The two went over to the wall and stood with their backs against it. Their faces showed their stunned surprise at the sudden turn of events. George stayed behind the gangster whom they followed, using him as a shield in the event they should try to make a break. But they were not willing to try it.

In the corner where they had almost gotten away with their robbery, Williams was regaining consciousness. He was helped to his feet by the roomers of the hotel. By now the occupants of the hotel who had come into the lobby had all formed about the scene. One of the men took charge and was keeping them back, leaving no one too near or between George and his captives. They were docile enough, and when, a moment later the police entered the lobby, an audible sigh of relief passed through the small gathering.

"That's a good job of policework," the officer who questioned George about it told him.

"And I have a lot to thank you for," Mr. Williams was saying. "I'd like you to accept a small reward. I insist on it," he said, brushing aside George's refusal. "If I hadn't told my secretary all and decided to meet a business associate here, for convenience, this would not have happened."

"We'd like to talk to your secretary, too," the policeman interrupted, then added: "You've given us the gun you got from the prisoner, Mr. Hobson, but it's a good thing you had one of your own to make it possible."

"Oh, this," George laughed, then turned to a boy who had joined the throng and said: "Here, son. It's a good thing I remembered seeing your water pistol lying near the office."

THE END

Capt'n GRIM

CAPTAIN GRIM, THE HARBOUR PILOT, RECALLS AN ADVENTURE IN WHICH FOUR MEN LOSE THEIR LIVES, AND A FORTUNE FLOATS AWAY ON THE ICY WATERS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC!



THIS IS A FINE MODEL OF A WHALING SHIP. REMINDS ME OF THE DAYS WHEN I WORKED THE NORTHERN WATERS--USED TO SHIP ON A SUPPLY PACKET FROM VANCOUVER TO THE NORTH, WHEN I WAS A SHAVER!

EVER RUN INTO ANY WHALES, CAPT'N?



WAAL, I SEEN PLENTY OF THEM--BUT MY BIGGEST ADVENTURE CAME FROM A BY-PRODUCT OF WHALES--AMBERGRIS--WHICH IS USED AS A BASE FOR PERFUME, AN' IS WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD! IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS---



"IT WAS A GOOD MANY YEARS AGO WHEN I WORKED ON THE PACKET SHIP 'ELIZABETH SCOTT'--ONE DAY WE WUZ GETTIN' READY TO PUT SUPPLIES ASHORE---"

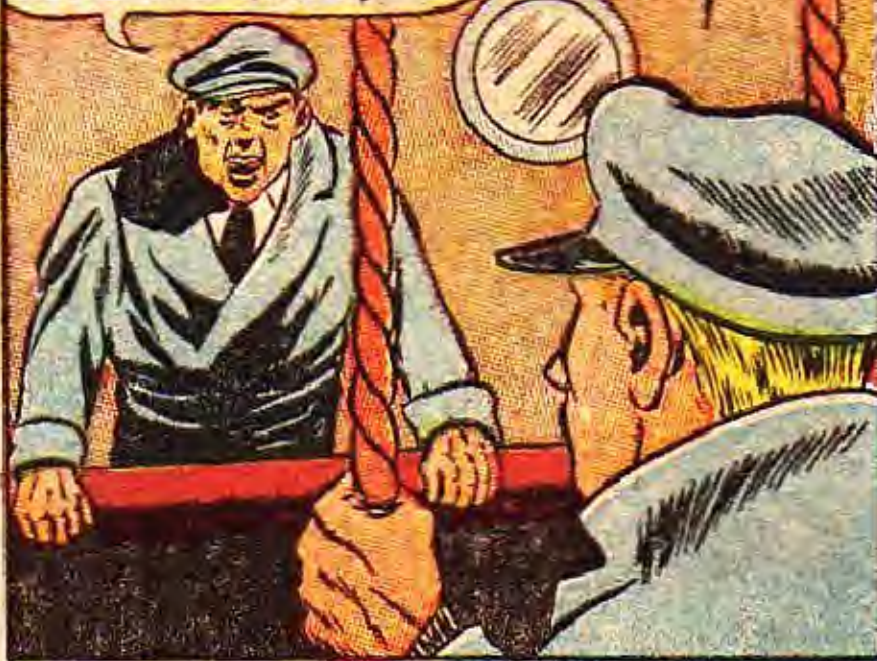


GRIM!

YES, CAP'N MORTON?

SEE THAT YOU'RE BACK IN A SHORT WHILE---- YOU'VE BEEN TAKIN' TOO LONG TO DELIVER THE SUPPLIES--WE CAN'T LOSE NO TIME!

AYE, SIR-- WE'LL DO THE BEST WE CAN!



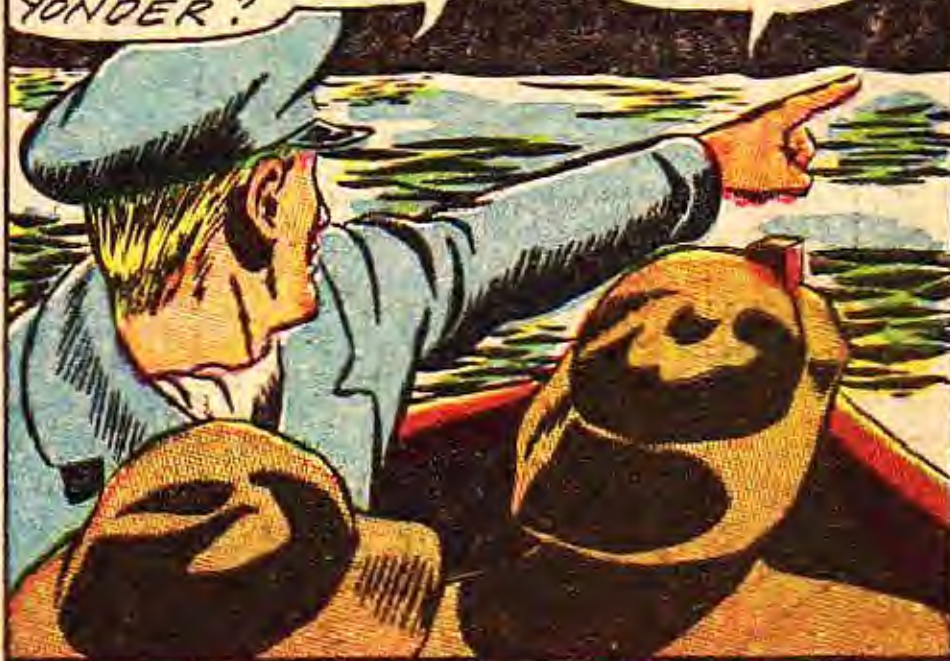
THE SKIPPER SEEMS MORE ORNERY THAN EVER TODAY!

AYE! I DO BELIEVE THAT THE MAN IS DAFT!

"WE DELIVERED THE SUPPLIES AND THEN, AS WE STARTED BACK---"

MATES--WHAT'S THAT? FLOATING ON THE WATER OVER YONDER?

IT LOOKS LIKE---



IT IS--- AMBERGRIS!

HURRY--GET IT! WE'LL BE RICH MEN WITH A LUM LIKE THAT!

NEVER COULD TELL THEY USE THAT STUFF FOR PERFUME THE WAY IT SMELLS!





AMBERGRIS DID YE SAY LADS?
AYE, THAT MAKES A DIFFER-
ENCE! HERE, I'LL LEND A HAND
TO TIE IT FAST TO OUR BOAT!



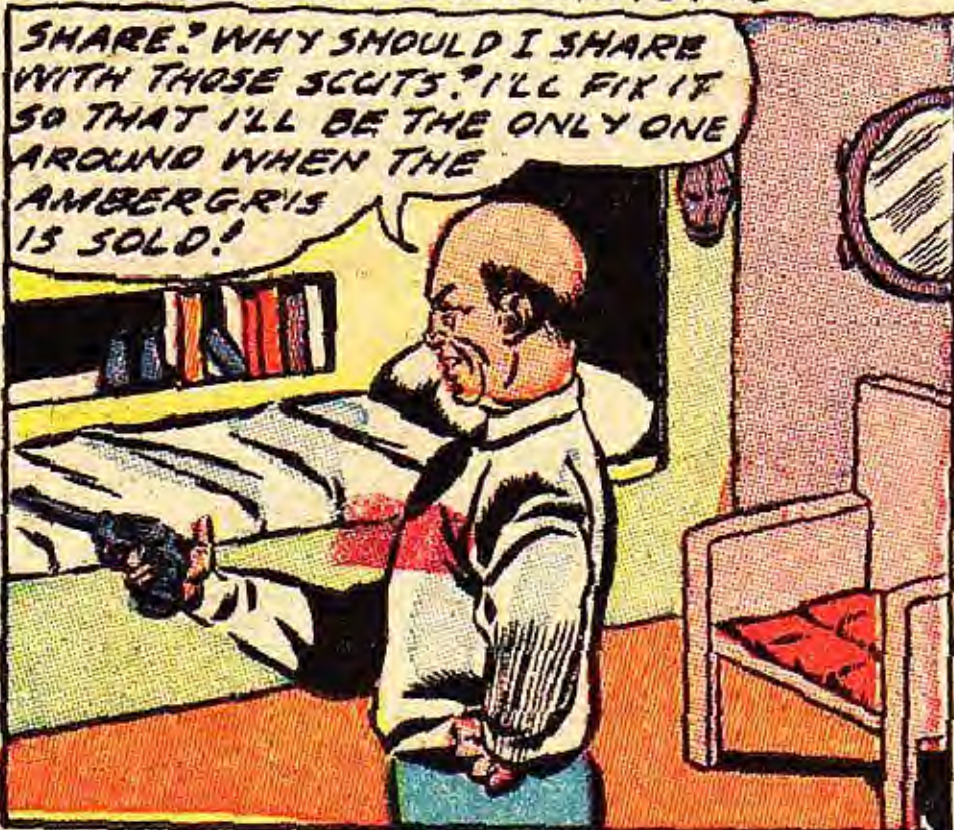
LATER---



THE AMBERGRIS IS
SECURED AFT, CAPN!
WE'VE DECIDED TO SHARE
AND SHARE ALIKE ON THE
PROFITS-- YOU'RE TO GET
CUT IN OF COURSE!

THANK'EE,
LADS! NOW
I'M GOIN'
TO TURN
IN!

"WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE CAPTAIN
LEFT US I CAN ONLY IMAGINE ---"



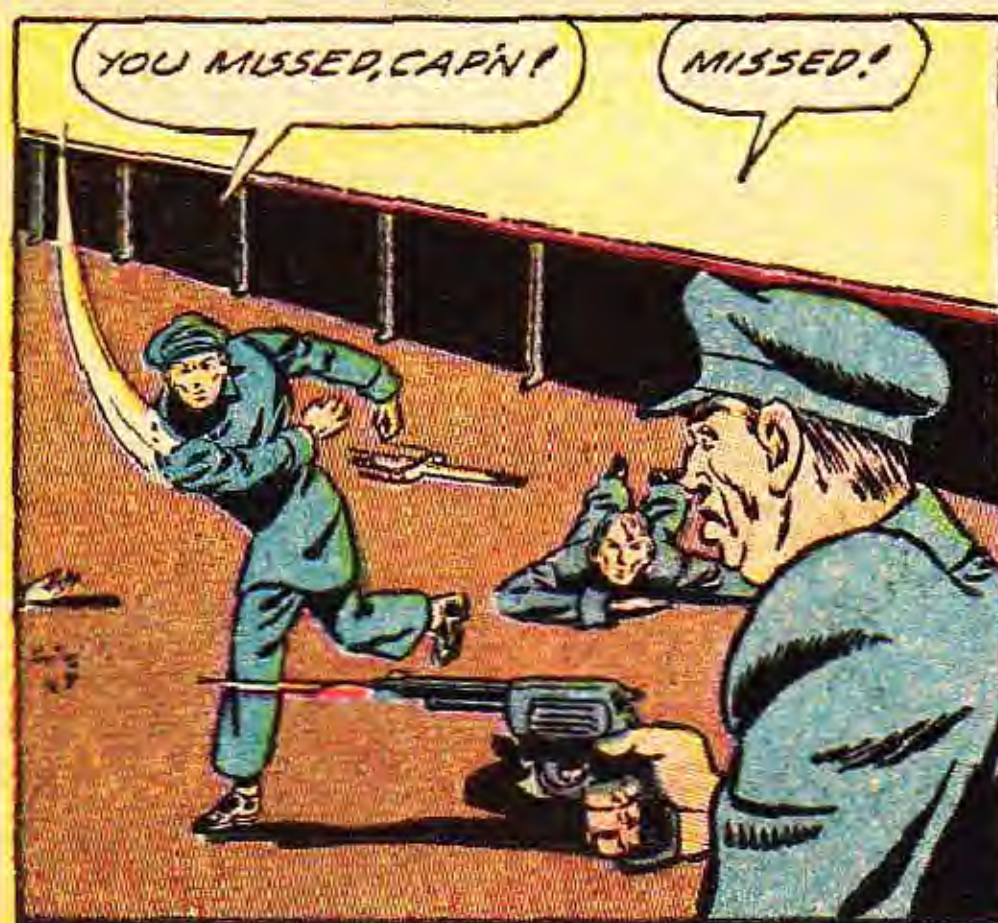
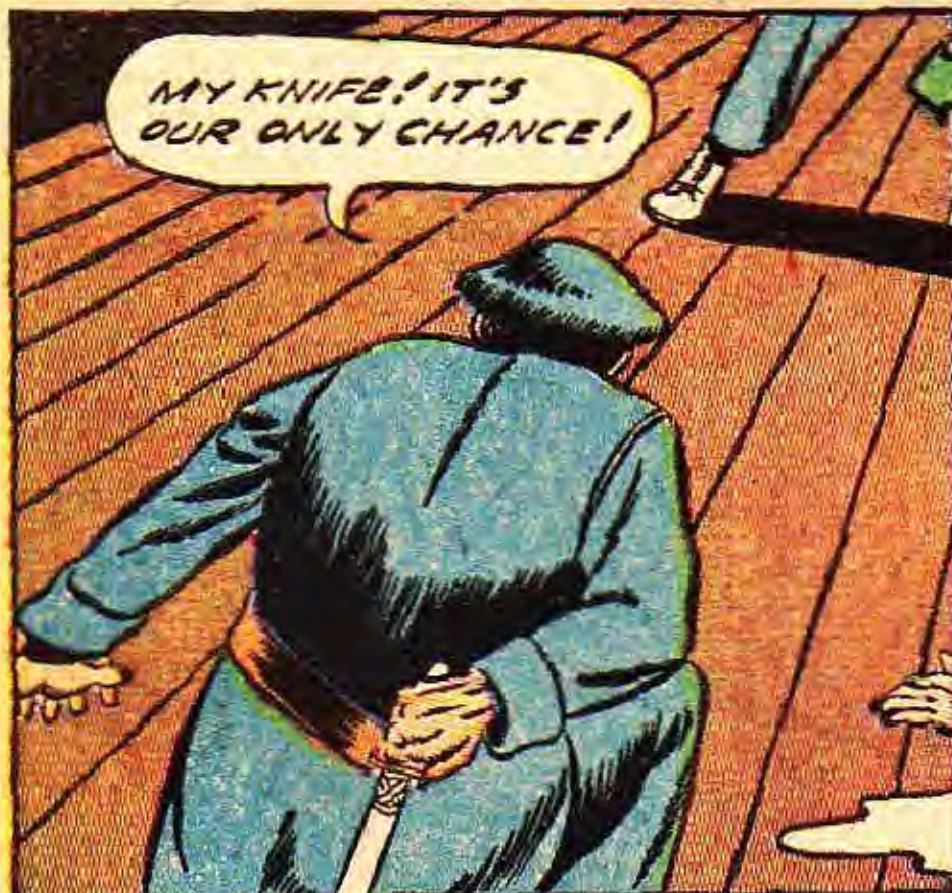
SHARE? WHY SHOULD I SHARE
WITH THOSE SCUTS? I'LL FIX IT
SO THAT I'LL BE THE ONLY ONE
AROUND WHEN THE
AMBERGRIS
IS SOLD!

"THE NEXT MORNING ---"



MORNIN', CAPN! THE
AMBERGRIS IS STILL
SECURED AFT!

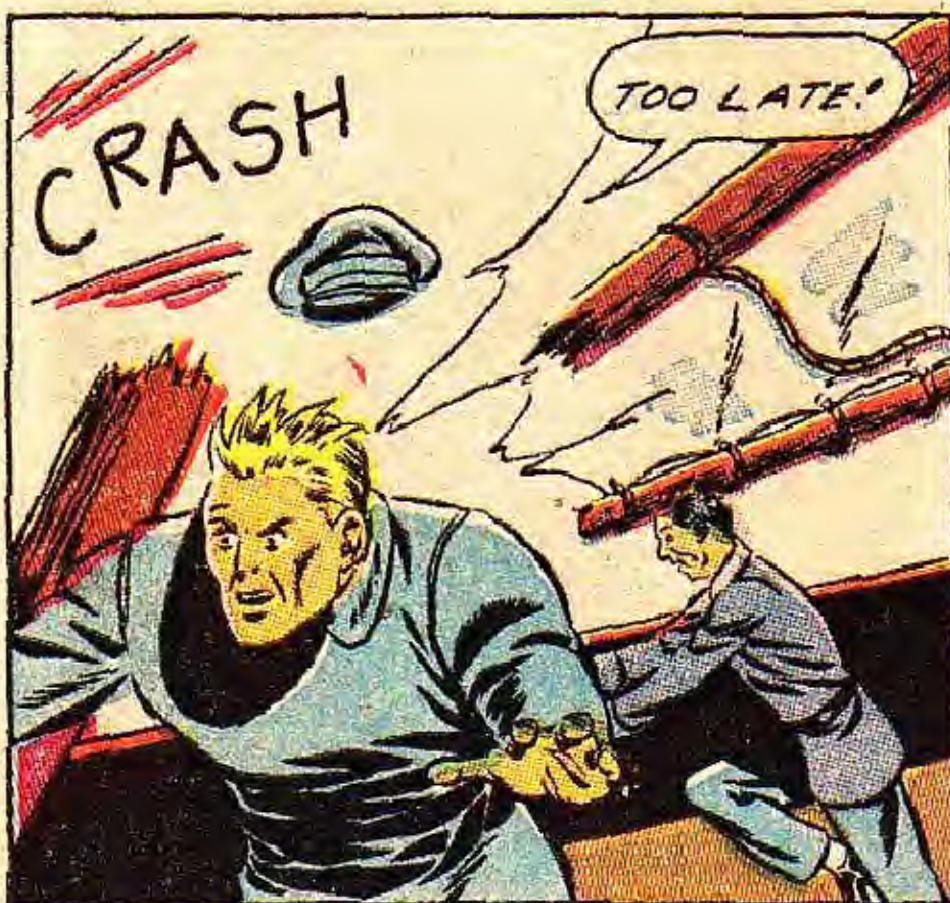
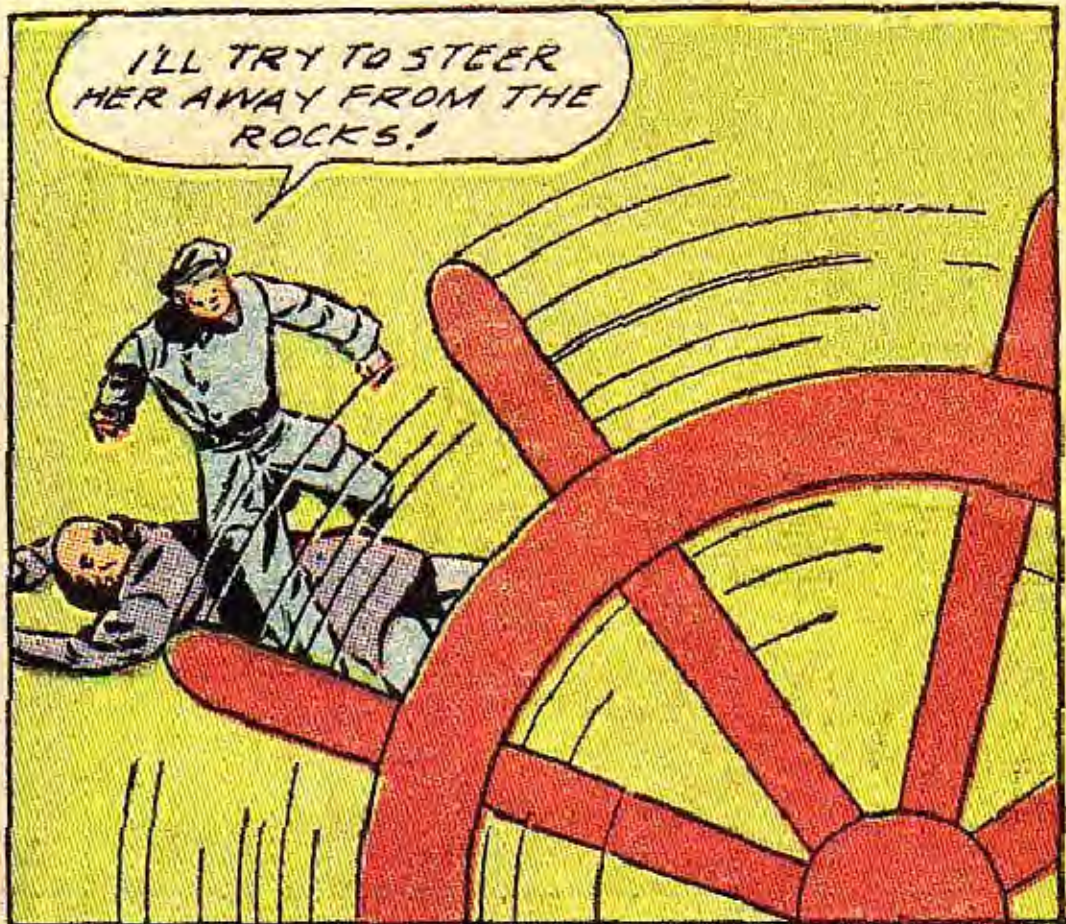
SO YE THINK IT'S
A GOOD MORNING,
YE SWAB? WELL
MIGHT YE THINK SO
FOR IT IS GOIN' TO
BE YOUR LAST!



"BUT WHAT WE HADN'T NOTICED WAS THAT THE BOAT HAD DRIFTED ON ITS COURSE DURING THE SHOOTING--"



I'LL TRY TO STEER HER AWAY FROM THE ROCKS!

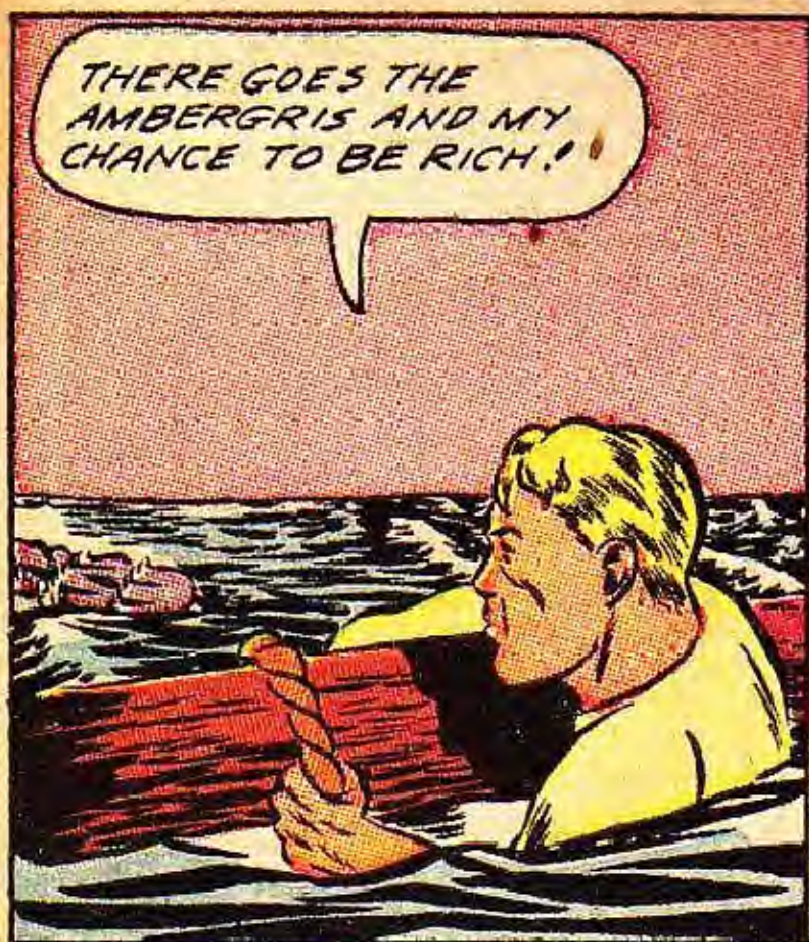


"I LEAPED INTO THE WATER AND FOUND A PIECE OF WRECKAGE TO HANG ON TO--"



HE'S GONE! DROWNED! AND I'M ALL ALONE!





THE FILIPINO KID

HERE'S ANOTHER!
IF WE CAN'T GET PAPER
FOR THE PRINTING PRESS
WE CAN ALWAYS
USE JAPS!



Nobody ever thought Chicago Joe...
Rum Running Graduate of the Windy
City Gangland would ever reform.
And even Joe himself never counted
on being a good boy... at least, not
until he met the Filipino Kid and
discovered how much fun it was to
strongarm a mob of Japs while on
the right side of the law.

BACK IN THE NOT SO FAR DISTANT DAYS OF
THE JAP OCCUPATION OF MANILA



NO PAPER LEFT, KID, AND WE'VE GOT
TO HAVE SOME TO KEEP OUR
UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT
ALIVE!

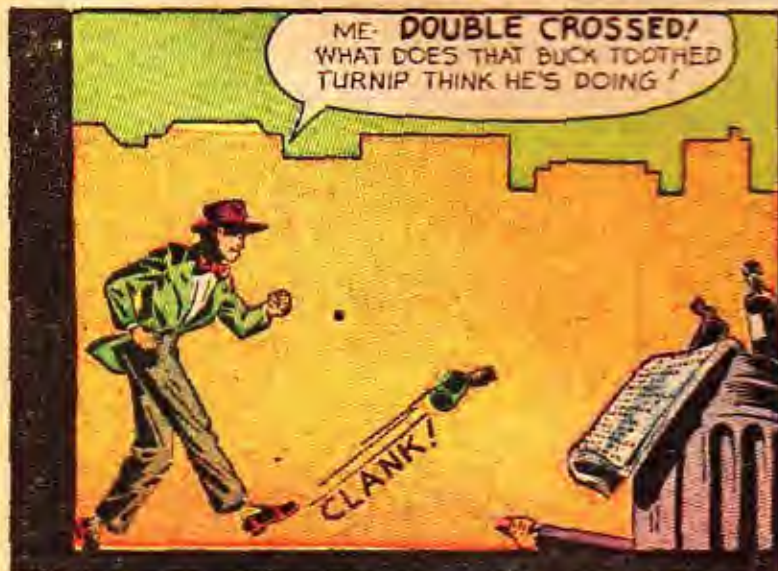
I'VE GOT
THE PAPER,
ALLRIGHT.



..IT'S ABOUT TWENTY
MILES OUT IN A
FISHING JUNK, BUT
HOW ARE WE GOING
TO GET IT TO SHORE,
AND ONCE ASHORE
HOW CAN WE GET
IT HERE?



THE WAY
THINGS
STAND
IT'S A
TERRIBLE
RISK!



AND JUST WHAT'S ITCHING YOU, JOE? YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D BEEN BITTEN BY ALL THE ROACHES IN MANILA!

I'VE BEEN SWINDLED, THAT'S WHAT! I'VE BEEN DOUBLE CROSSED!

I GAVE THE JAP COLONEL IN CHARGE OF THE HARBOR TEN THOUSAND YEN SPOT CASH TO LET ME BOOTLEG SAKI INTO THE CITY HE TOOK ALL MY JACK AND TOSSED ME OUT ON MY EAR, THE DIRTY CHEAT!



IF I'D ONLY HAD SENSE ENOUGH TO HOLD OUT HALF THE DOUGH AND PROMISE IT WHEN I'D MADE A SAFE DELIVERY, HE'D HAVE MADE A DEAL, I'M SURE OF IT!

UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS, EH, JOE!

IF MEN LIKE YOU WOULD LEND A HAND TO THE UNDERGROUND INSTEAD OF SMUGGLING SAKI, PERHAPS WE WOULDN'T BE OUT OF PAPER!

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M A BUSINESS MAN!



I'VE AN IDEA! YOU'RE IN BUSINESS AND SO ARE WE... ONLY IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND. I'VE GOT A SWELL PROPOSITION...

TAKE SOME OF THIS MONEY AND MAKE A NEW OFFER TO THE JAP. PLAY IT SMART THIS TIME AND HE'LL LET YOU RUN YOUR BOAT INTO THE HARBOR WITH THE SAKI. ONLY IT WON'T BE SAKI!

AH, THE ANSWER TO A PRINTERS PAPER SHORTAGE!





AND JUST ABOUT AN HOUR LATER IN FRONT OF JAP HEADQUARTERS.





LISTEN TO THIS, BOYS... THE JAPS ARE MOVING A LOAD OF MINES INTO THE HARBOR TONIGHT AT 15:30.

WHY THAT'S THE SAME TIME WE COME IN, KID! I'D HATE TO RAM A SHIP CARRYING ALL THAT T.N.T.!



...AND THEY CARRY THE SAME RUNNING LIGHTS THAT WE DO!

I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA! A REALLY GREAT IDEA!



MANUEL, YOUR JOB RIGHT NOW IS TO GET WORD TO THE JAP COLONEL THAT JOES SHIP IS A SMALL FREIGHTER LIKE THE ONE CARRYING THE MINES..AND THAT WE'RE ACTUALLY BRINGING IN A LOAD OF PAPER FOR THE UNDERGROUND.

WHAT!



THAT'S RIGHT! AND MAKE THE JAP THINK THAT YOUR TIP IS FROM A TRAITOR TO THE UNDERGROUND!

OKAY, KID! AND I'LL MEET YOU LATER AT THE ABANDONED DOCK, I HOPE!



COME ON, JOE. LET'S GET OUT TO YOUR BOAT AND PICK UP THAT PAPER, SO THAT WE CAN BE ON TIME FOR THE FUN!

HA, HA! I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU DO, KID. IT'S AN OLD TRICK LIKE WE PLAY IN THE WINDY CITY LOTS OF TIMES!



SOME HOURS LATER AFTER THE SHIPMENT OF PAPER HAS BEEN LOADED ABOARD JOES BOAT.

THAT MUST BE IT, KID. THE FREIGHTER CARRYING THE MINES!

NOT TOO CLOSE, JOE, THINGS'LL BE POPPING IN A MINUTE!



AND
SUDDENLY
THINGS
POP
AS
THE
SHORE
BATTERIES
OPEN
FIRE
ON
THE
MINE
CARRYING
FREIGHTER
BELIEVING
IT
TO
BE
THE
BOAT
CARRYING
PAPER!



IN ALL THIS TURMOIL
IT OUGHT TO BE A
SNAP TO SLIP INTO
THE ABANDONED
DOCK AND UNLOAD
THE PAPER FOR
MANUEL'S PRESS.

WHAT A STUNT!
THEY'RE BLOW-
ING UP HALF THE
HARBOR!



THIS BEATS
ANYTHING I
EVER DID
OUTSIDE
THE LAW!

AND HERE'S MANUEL
WITH HIS BOYS TO
TAKE THE PAPER OFF
OUR HANDS!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

WELL, JOE, YOU KEPT YOUR PART OF
THE DEAL, SO HERE'S U.S. MONEY
TO PAY YOU FOR YOUR SERVICES
AND A BOAT WHICH YOU'D NEVER GET
OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE.

MONEY?
BUSINESS
DEAL?



WHY, DOUBLE CROSSING
THE JAPS ISN'T BUSI-
NESS, IT'S A PLEASURE!
IN FACT FROM NOW ON,
CHICAGO JOE IS A RE-
FORMED GENT WHO WORKS
FOR LAW INSTEAD OF
OTHERWISE!

NOW THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
SENSATIONAL,
AND A REALLY
GREAT BREAK
FOR UNCLE
SAM!



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IT'S LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN THEATRE!

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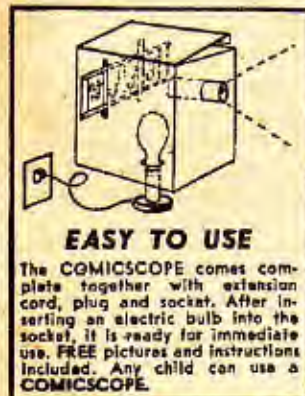
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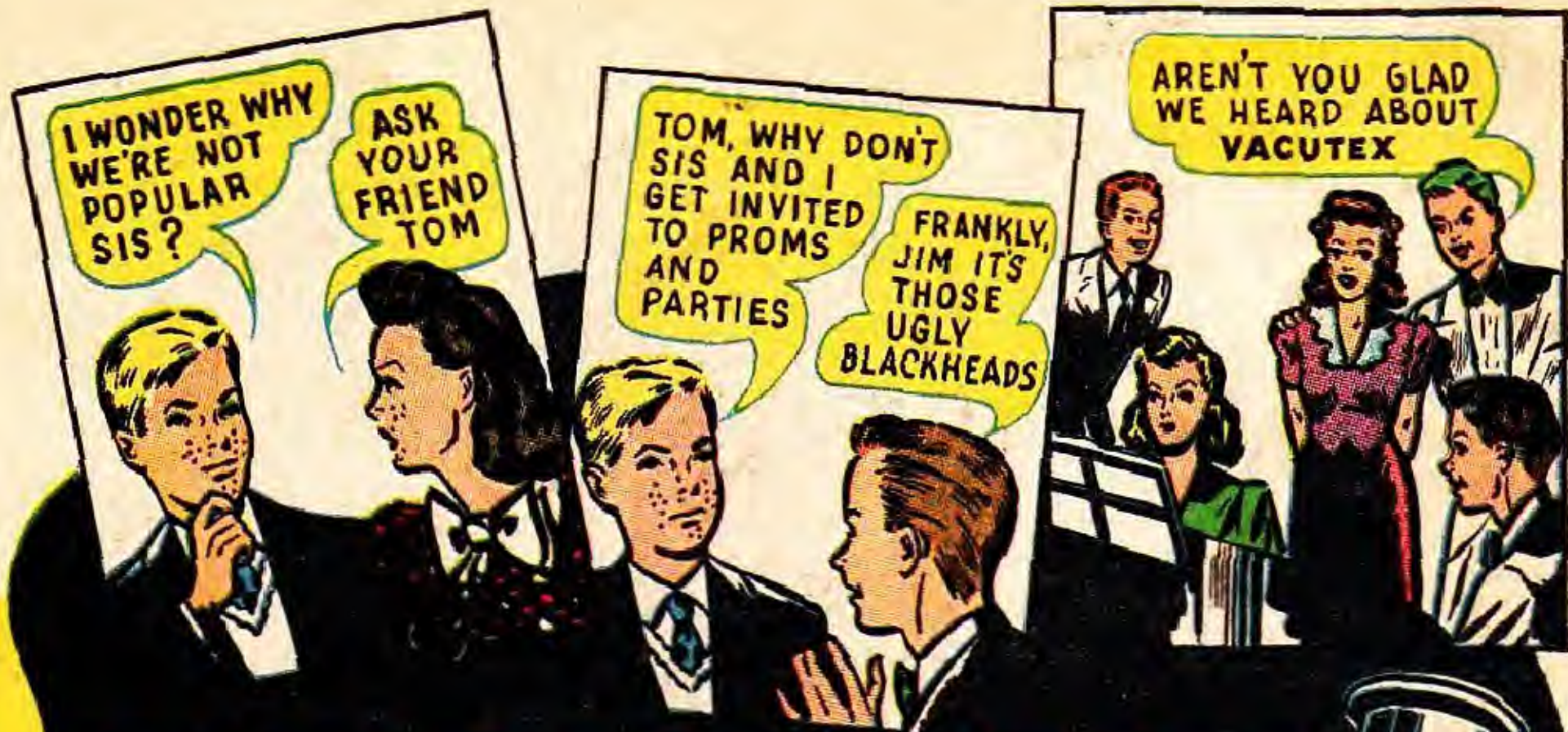
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YELLOWJACKET

COMICS

Yellowjacket Comics No.9 April 1946



Cover: Ken Battefield/Leo Bachle
Yellowjacket- Ken Battefield/Leo Bachle
Diana- Burton Geller*
Tales of Terror- GAM*= George Mandel
King of Beasts- Harold Delay
Filipino Kid- Gerald Altman



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