

ZIP

FEB.
10¢
15¢ in Canada

No. 11

COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

STEEL STEEL LAVE

BY BIRO & BLAIR

MAN OF STEEL



WHILE THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE IS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THEM, TWISTO, THE RUBBER MAN, AND INFERNO, THE FLAME BREATHER, STRIKE AGAIN!!



WORKING IN UNISON

GOOD WORK, INFERNO! YOU'RE ALMOST THROUGH THE DOOR!!



..THE UNHOLY TWO CONTINUE THEIR CAREER OF CRIME!

MERCHANTS NATIONAL





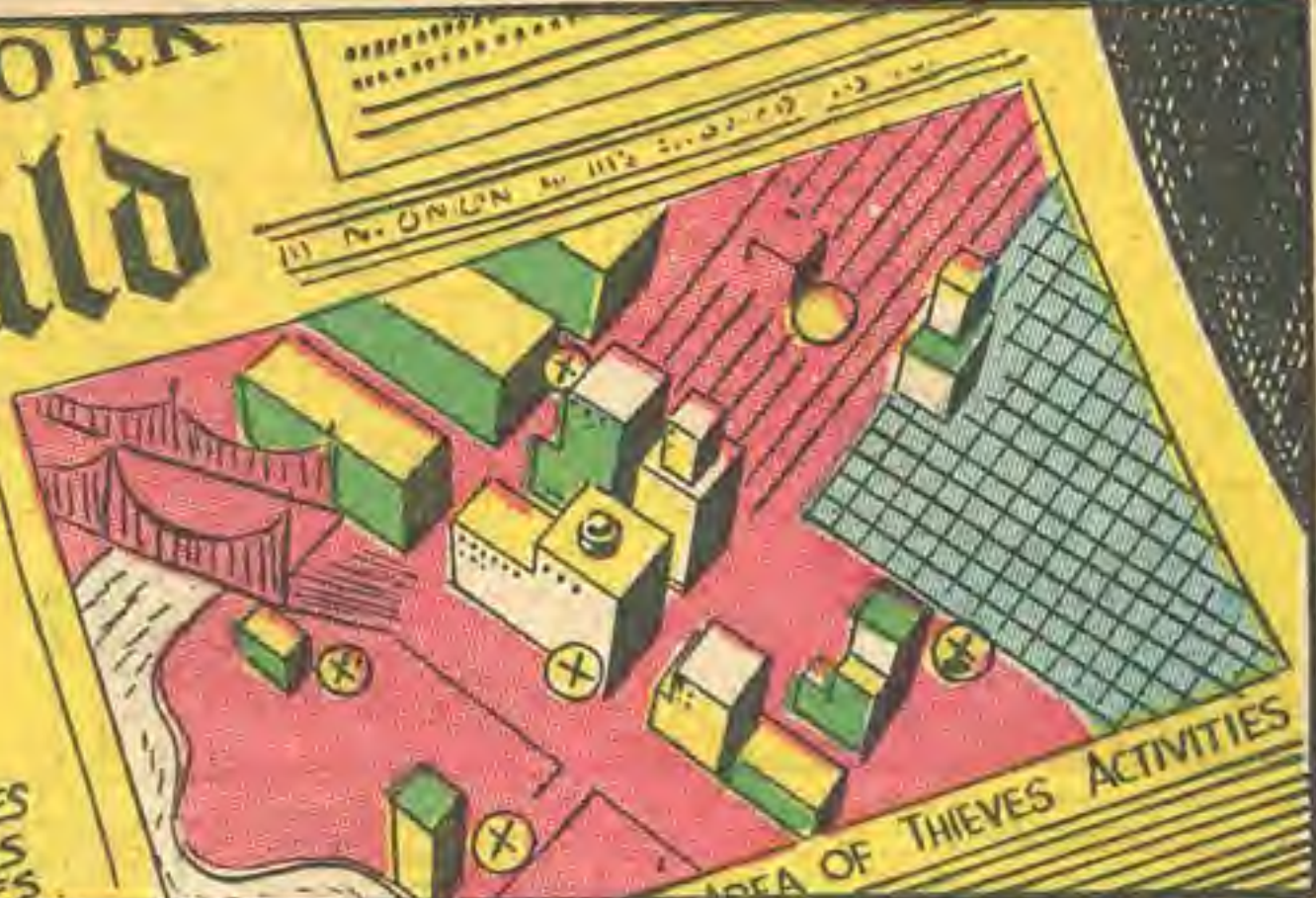
The News That's
to Print."

NEW YORK Herald

CRIME WAVE SWEEPS CITY!!

MASTER
CRIMINALS
AT LARGE.

WITH THE CITY'S
POLICE FORCE
FRANKLY AT A
LOSS, THE SERIES
OF ROBBERIES



YOU SEE, DORA, ALL THOSE
CRIMES HAVE OCCURRED
WITHIN A COMPARATIVELY
NARROW AREA.... AND I
THINK I KNOW WHY!
INFERNO AND TWISTO
ARE HIDING OUT
SOMEWHERE IN
THAT AREA!!



BUT EVEN
YOU CAN'T
CATCH THEM
IF YOU DON'T SEE
THEM!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT I
INTEND TO SEE THEM! I'M
GOING TO DIS-
GUISE MY-
SELF AND
HANG AROUND
THAT SEC-
TION!



WHILE IN A FURNISHED ROOM IN THE SLUMS

WHATTA YA MEAN,
WE'RE SPLITTING UP?
YOU CAN'T DO THAT
TO ME, TWISTO!

OH! SO NOW
YOU THINK
YOU'RE GIVING
THE OR-
DERS!



WELL, I STILL
HAVE A FEW
TO DISH OUT!

I'LL SHOW YOU YOU'RE
NOT THE ONLY
TOUGH GUY!!



OOF!

ALRIGHT!
YOU
ASKED
FOR IT!



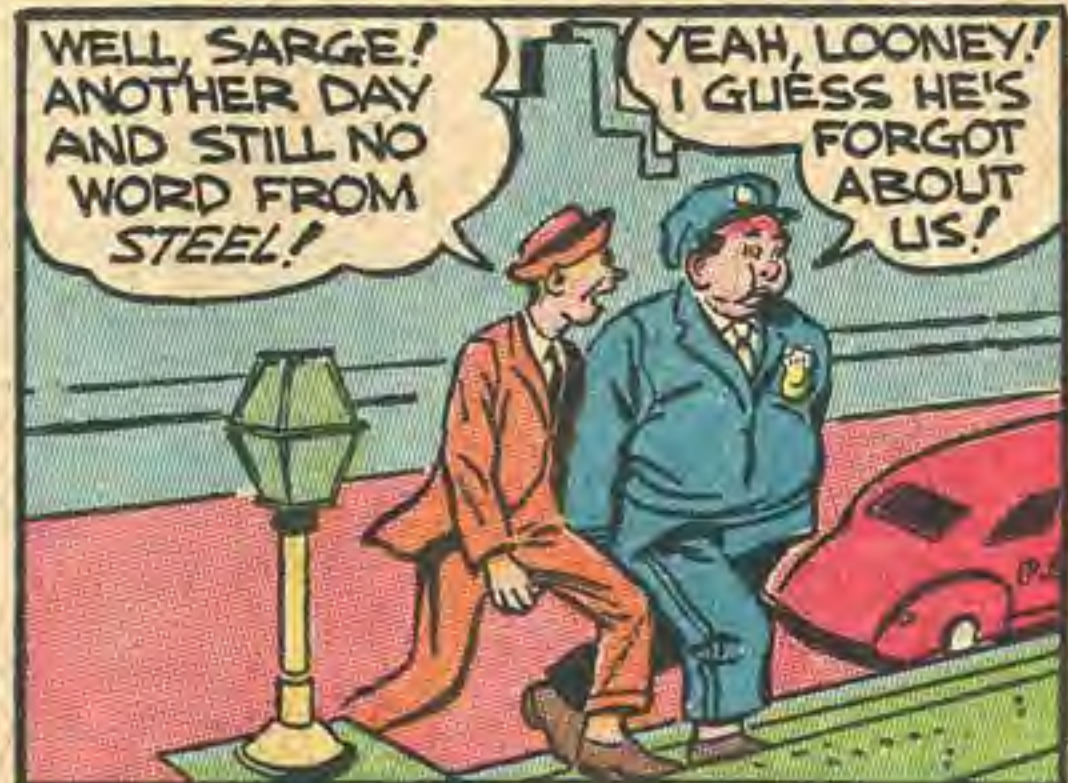
I SAID WE'RE BUSTIN'
UP.... AND WE ARE!
AND HOW DO YOU LIKE
MY NEW DISGUISE?





YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER! BUT SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE TOO SMART EVEN FOR YOUR-SELF!

YEAH? WHILE YOU'RE HIDIN' FROM THE COPS, I'LL BE WALKING AROUND AS FREE AS A BABY!



WELL, SARGE! ANOTHER DAY AND STILL NO WORD FROM STEEL!

YEAH, LOONEY! I GUESS HE'S FORGOT ABOUT US!



GOOD MORNIN', SERGEANT CLANCY! HERE'S YOUR ORDER FOR THE DAY...A WANTED CIRCULAR!

MORNING-LIEUTENANT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE CULPRIT!



WANTED!
FOR MURDER-ROBERT WOOD-ALIAS-PIG PAN WOOD.
WARNING! HE IS A KILLER-SHOOT ON SIGHT! HIS FACE RESEMBLES THAT OF A PIG.
HEIGHT 5'8" WEIGHT 115
COLOR B-M.



WHOOIE! IF I HAD A FACE LIKE THAT.... I'D BLOW MY BRAINS OUT!

PIG PAN WOOD, HUH? GEE! HE'S THE KILLER THEY COULDN'T KEEP IN ALCA-TRAZ!



WELL, HE BETTER NOT SHOW HIS SO-CALLED FACE AROUND HERE, EH, SARGE?



GLUB!

'SCUSE ME! CAN ANYONE DIRECT ME TO A COP?

HEY!



WHY, CLANCY! WOULD YOU DRAW A GUN ON YOUR OLD FRIEND, STEEL STER-LING?

ST- UH... WELL, I'LL BE...

LOCK 'IM UP, SARGE! HUH!

HA! HERE COME THOSE DOPEY FRIENDS OF STERLING'S THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME WITH THIS NEW PUSS!

I WANT YOU TO HELP ME OUT, CLANCY... I HAVE A...

... PLAN THAT I THINK WILL WORK! NOW, YOU WILL...

?

WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, CLANCY?

SOMETHING WRONG?

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE I SEEN THAT BIRD WHAT JUST PASSED.... H-M-M-

IT'S HIM!

PIG-PAN WOOD! WOW!

HE'S DANGEROUS, LOONEY! LOOK OUT!!

FOLLOW ME, SARGE! HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM US!!

TWEET

I THINK I'D BETTER SIT IN FOR A HAND IN THIS LITTLE GAME!

HA, HA! THAT'S GOOD! I WALKED PAST THOSE JERKS... WH-WHAT'S THAT...?

TWEET
TWEET

THEY COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ME! BUT IF THEY DO, I'LL GET AT LEAST ONE OF THEM!

TWEET



AND IN A THRILL-
ING CHASE, PIG
PAN WAS KILLED
BY OFFICER
CLANCY AND
ALEC LUNAR..



INFERNO HEARS THE NEWS REPORT...

THAT'S WHO TWISTO
LOOKED LIKE! NOW
WHO DID THEY
GET.... TWISTO
OR PIG PAN?



WHILE ACROSS THE CITY...

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HO, HO, HO,
HO! THAT'S A HOT ONE! THE
COPS THINK I'M DEAD!!

PIG PAN WOOD
WAS SHOT TO
DEATH AS HE AT-
TEMPTED TO
ELUDE OFFICER...



THEY'LL NEVER
BE LOOKING FOR
ME! I'M FREE
TO OPERATE
AS I PLEASE!



AND BULLETS WON'T
PENETRATE THIS
OUTFIT, EITHER!
IT'S BULLET
PROOF!!



WHEN I GET READY
TO STRIKE, I'LL
CLEAN UP A
FORTUNE IN THIS
BURG!!



AND IF THIS OUTFIT DOESN'T
SCARE MY VICTIMS TO DEATH -
I'LL MISS MY GUESS!!



COME HERE, LITTLE PLAY-
MATE! WHEN THEY FIND YOU
AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME,
THEY WON'T KNOW
WHAT TO THINK!



AND THIS DOUBLE HYPO
OF SNAKE VENOM,
WILL KILL ANYONE
WHO DARES INTER-
FERE WITH THE RATTLER!!





WELL, STEEL, I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO CATCH THAT CROOK, INFERNO!



I'M GOING TO GET MYSELF IN WITH THOSE BUMS IN THE SLUMS - AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME! NOW, LISTEN-



LATER...



HALT, YA BLASTED VAR-MINT!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, COPPER!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

BANG!
BANG!



HIDE ME, QUICK! TH' COPS ARE AFTER ME!

HURRY UP, KID! OVER THERE!



JUST DON'T MOVE 'TIL I TELL YA TO!

THANKS, BUDDY!



OKAY! WHERE IS HE? COME ON! WHERE IS HE?

WHO YA' LOOKIN' FOR..... SANDY CLAWS?



I COULD HAVE SWORE HE CAME IN HERE!

WELL - YOU GOT EYES, AIN'T YA?



WELL, LOOK OUT FOR THAT BUM IF YOU SEE HIM! HE'S WANTED BY US OFFICERS OF THE LAW! HE IS A BAD MAN



SO HE LEFT, HUH? THANKS FOR THE COVER-UP!

IT'S OKAY, KID! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



HAVE A NIP TO STEADY YOUR NERVES!

NAW! BUT I WISH I COULD FIND AN OLD PAL I KNEW ON THE ROCK... NAME'S PIG PAN WOOD... EVER HEAR OF HIM?



AT A TABLE IN THE REAR SITS INFERNO...

SO! THAT GUY'S A PAL OF PIG PAN! MAYBE I CAN MAKE USE OF HIM!



HEY, BARKEEP! SEND TH' GUY BACK HERE, WILL YA?



SIT DOWN, BUD! WHAT'S TH' LINE? IN TROUBLE?

YEAH! I NEED DOUGH - AND I NEED IT BAD! ... BUT FAST!



NOW, LISTEN! I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF IDEAS THAT YOU AND ME CAN WORK OUT TOGETHER!

SHOOT IT, BROTHER! I'M ALL EARS!

THAT NIGHT-AT THE
CITY TRUST CO.



MOTHER OF CAESAR!
WH...WHAT IS
THAT UNHOLY
THING!



THE RATTLER STRIKES!



THE SNAKE VENOM WORKS EVEN
FASTER THAN I THOUGHT! NOW
TO LEAVE MY CALLING CARD!



WHO'S THAT?? I'D
BETTER LAY LOW
FOR A MINUTE!!



HEY! THERE'S
SOMEONE IN
HERE! THE
DOOR'S OPEN!

LET'S TAKE A
LOOK AROUND,
INFERNO!

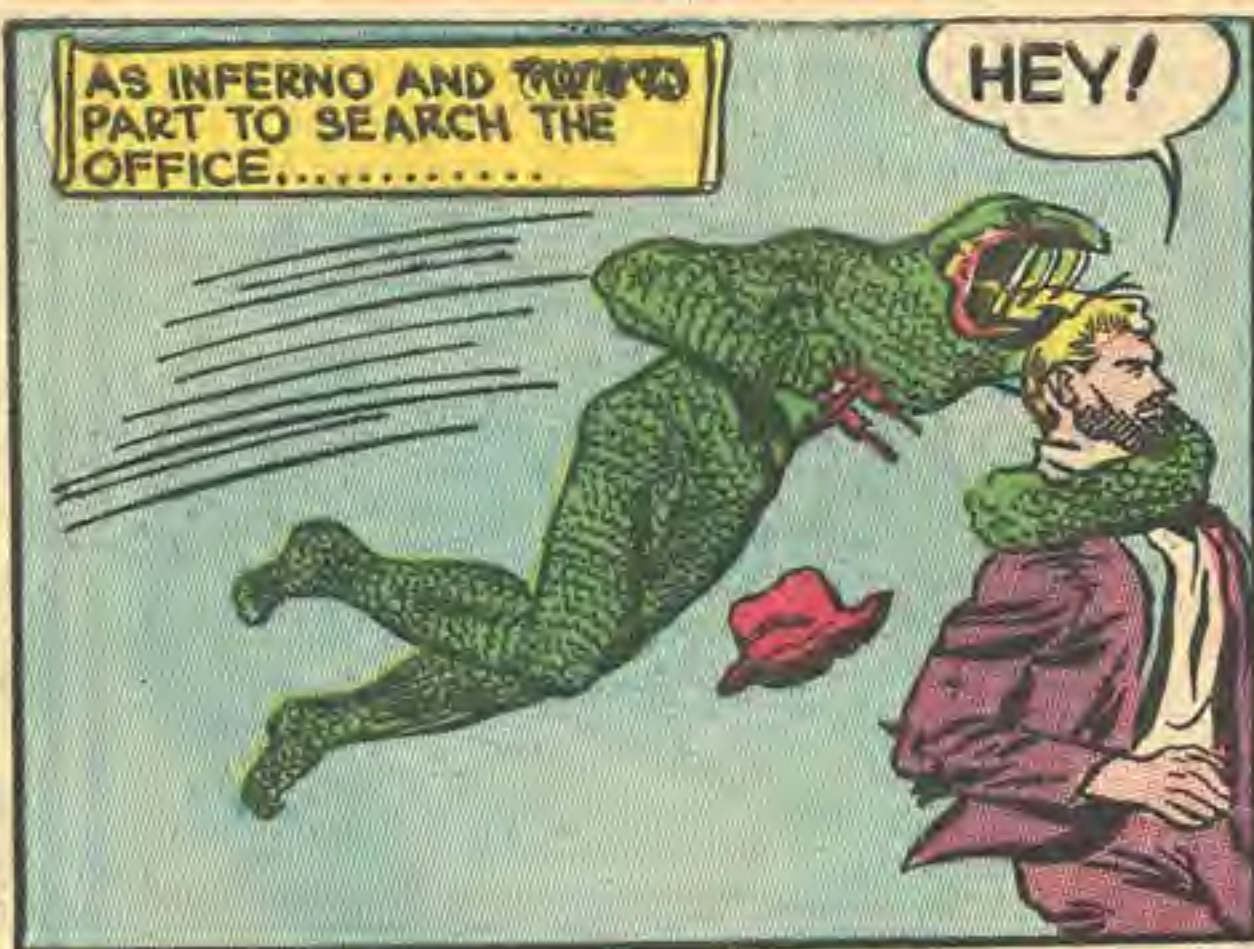


HEY!



HEY, INFERNO!
THE GUARD
IS LYING
HERE!!





YOU DARE TO
INTERFERE WITH
THE RATTLER?



THEN DIE!



ENOUGH'S
ENOUGH! I'M GOING
TO GET THAT MONKEY
BEFORE HE GETS
ANYONE ELSE!

OH! MY CHEST...
THOSE NEEDLES!...
THEY—THEY...



GOOD GOSH!
INFERNO'S PASSED
OUT! IF I LEAVE HIM
HERE—THE SNAKE
VENOM WILL KILL
HIM!



OKAY, YOU SLIMY
SERPENT! I'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU LATER!



STEEL OPENS INFER-
NO'S SHIRT AND EX-
AMINES HIS WOUNDS

WHEW! HE GOT HIM,
ALL RIGHT! HE
NEEDS IMMEDIATE
MEDICAL AID!



THERE'S ONE MAN WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM — AND IT'S UP TO ME TO GET HIM THERE!



STERLING PICKS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN....



AND RACES AGAINST TIME—ACROSS THE CITY



I HOPE DR. CUMMINGS IS IN!



OH, IT'S YOU, STEEL! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?



THIS MAN HAS A TERRIFIC AMOUNT OF SNAKE VENOM IN HIS VEINS! HE'S ALMOST GONE! CAN YOU OPERATE AT ONCE?

STEEL!!! WHAT—WHY IT'S INFERNO!! WHAT'S HAPPENED? IS HE DEAD?

NOT YET DORA! BUT HE WILL BE UNLESS YOUR FATHER CAN OPERATE AT ONCE! WOULD YOU CALL HIM, PLEASE? EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!





YOUR INSTRUMENTS ARE STERILIZED, DAD! HERE ARE YOUR GLOVES!

POOR GUY! HE CAN'T BE SUCH A BAD FELLOW WHEN HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!!



SOME MINUTES LATER...

WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW THE STORY, I GUESS!

SUTURE, PLEASE! SCISSORS..... NOW THE SPONGE!

I GUESS HE'S COMING OUT OF IT, NOW!



WELL, STEEL-YOU GOT HIM HERE IN TIME! ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES, AND I DOUBT WHETHER HE COULD HAVE PULLED THROUGH! AS IT IS - HE WILL LIVE!



HE'S MOVING HIS EYELIDS.... LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO OPEN HIS EYES, STEEL!



TAKE IT EASY, INFERNO! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU! LIE DOWN AND REST, NOW-YOU'VE BEEN A PRETTY SICK MAN!

ST.... STEEL.. STERLING! /.../....



YES, INFERNO! REMEMBER - YOU WERE ATTACKED BY THE RATTLER!

AND I WAS THE "BUM" WHOSE LIFE YOU TRIED TO SAVE! I'LL NOT FORGET THAT, BELIEVE ME!

THANKS, STERLING! AND AS SOON AS I GET WELL ENOUGH, I'D CONSIDER IT A GREAT FAVOR IF YOU ALLOW ME TO WORK WITH YOU IN THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE!!

BUT CAN STEEL STERLING TRUST INFERNO TO FIGHT WITH HIM AGAINST CRIME? THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS WILL TELL THE STORY!

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

by L. Golden

THE **MAGIC FOREST** IS GENEROUSLY STREWN WITH ALL SORTS OF MAGIC ARTICLES, AND IS THICKLY INFESTED WITH ALL SORTS OF FANTASTIC MONSTROSITIES — SUCH AS **WITCHES, DRAGONS, AND GIANTS!** THOSE WHO GO IN SEARCH OF THE ARTICLES ARE ALMOST INVARIABLY SOUGHT OUT BY THE MONSTROSITIES! ONLY ONE MAN IN A THOUSAND IS KNOWN TO RETURN!

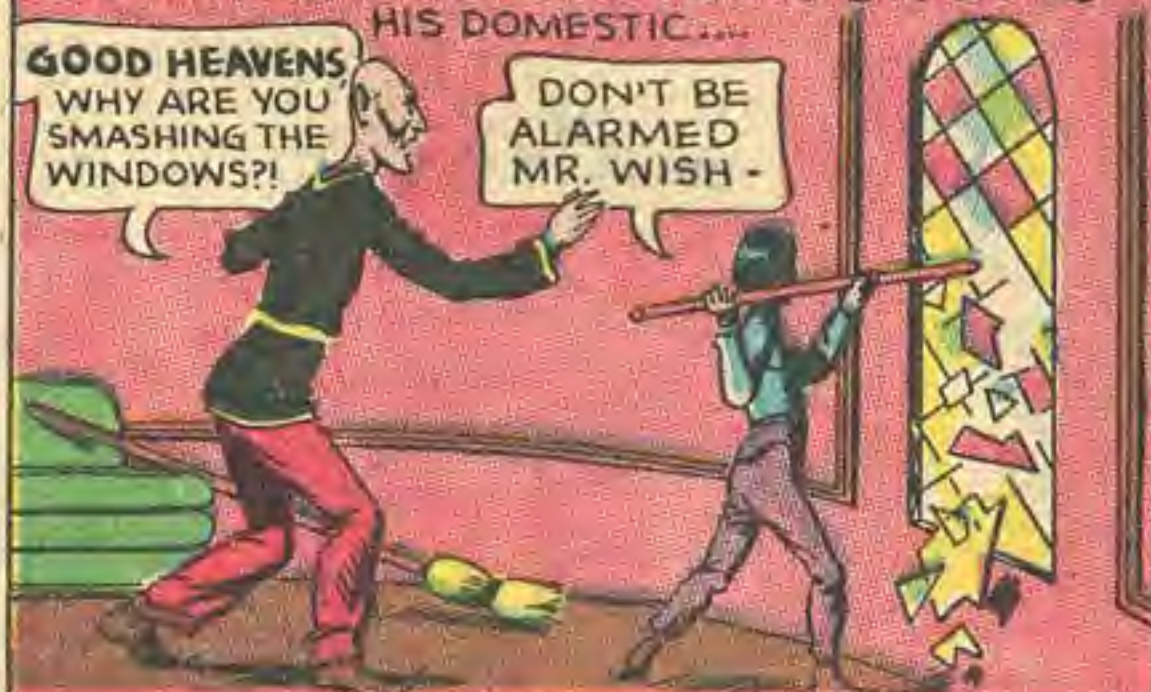
DICKY, THE TEN-YEAR-OLD HERO OF OUR STORY, HAS EMERGED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST WITH THREE PRICELESS FINDS — A **FLYING BROOM**, A **MAGIC WATCH** AND A **WISHING BONE**! HE HAS BROKEN THE BONE TO MAKE A WISH, AND NOW ENJOYS THE COMFORTS OF A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE HOME....



DICKY DEMONSTRATES THE AMAZING POWERS OF HIS MAGIC WATCH AND FLYING BROOM TO HIS DOMESTIC....

GOOD HEAVENS! WHY ARE YOU SMASHING THE WINDOWS?!

DON'T BE ALARMED MR. WISH -



NOW PLACE YOUR HAND ON MY SHOULDER AS I MOVE BACK THE TIME!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



WHAT TH'—!! THE WINDOWS ARE NO LONGER BROKEN!

YOU SEE, I MOVED THE WATCH BACK ONE MINUTE, AND SO THE WINDOWS ARE IN THE UNBROKEN CONDITION THEY WERE A MINUTE AGO! THE WATCH DOESN'T AFFECT ME BECAUSE I OPERATE IT; AND IT DIDN'T AFFECT YOU BECAUSE YOU WERE TOUCHING ME—





-AND SUITING THE ACTION TO THE WORD, WE FIND







WHEW, THAT WAS A SCARE!
WHAT ON EARTH—!! IS THAT A
PAIR OF SLIPPERS ON THAT
BOULDER?



GEE, IT HAS DIAMOND
BUTTONS--HERE'S A
NOTE!



THE WEARER OF
THESE SLIPPERS
IS THE FASTEST
RUNNER AND THE
HIGHEST JUMPER
ON EARTH—



IN A MOMENT, DICKY IS IN
THE DIAMOND SLIPPERS, AND...

YOWEE! I
FEEL AS
LIGHT AS
A FEATHER!

TO KOMO
CASTLE—TO
THE RESCUE!



THERE HE IS—THE
MAN IN THE MAGIC
MIRROR—MY
FATHER!



GOOD LORD,
A LITTLE BOY!
WHERE—?
HOW—?

THIS IS THE KINGDOM
OF A MAN-EATING GIANT!
RUN FAR AWAY!
SAVE YOURSELF!

I WANT
TO SAVE
YOU, TOO!



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE; THE
GIANT KEEPS THE KEY TO
MY CHAINS ATTACHED
TO HIS BELT!
WH-WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

TO GET
THE KEY,
FATHER!



NO, DON'T—FATHER?—...
GREAT HEAVENS, NO
WONDER HE WAS
FAMILIAR! IT'S MY
OWN CHILD! IT'S
DICKY! BUT
HOW—!!



HE'S
ASLEEP!



GEE, I HOPE
HE DOESN'T
WAKE UP!--



THERE, I HAVE THE KEYS!
NOW TO GET BACK--



CAUGHT! HO! HO! WHERE DID YOU
COME FROM? WHY DID YOU
TAKE MY KEYS? TO
FREE MY SLAVES,
EH?

ULP!



WELL, YOU
HAVE THE
KEYS; WHY
DON'T YOU
FREE THEM?
HO! HO!

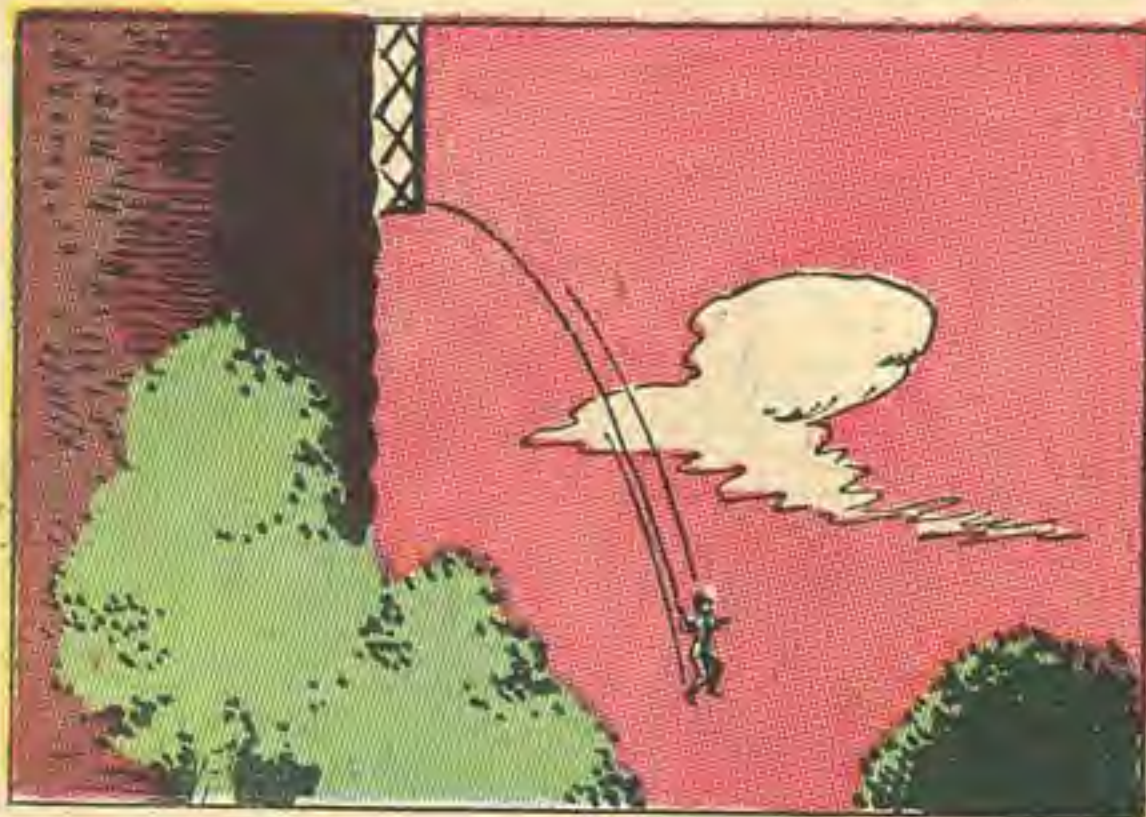


I WILL!



THERE'S NO TIME
TO FREE THE OTHERS!
THIS WAY, FATHER--
FAST!

I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU,
MY CHILD!

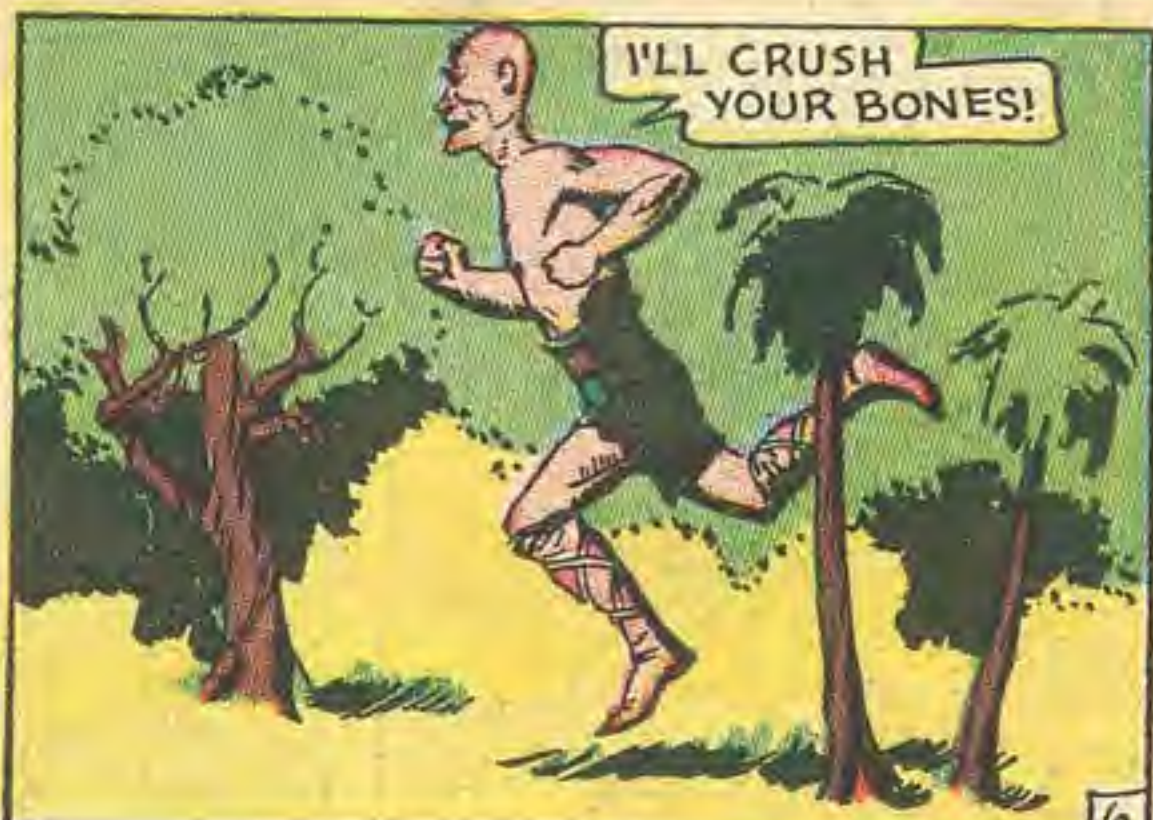


THE MONSTER IS
ALMOST UPON US!

I COULD OUTRUN
THE GIANT, BUT
I CAN'T LEAVE
FATHER BEHIND!



I'LL CRUSH
YOUR BONES!





GODD LORD,
A RAVINE!
WE CAN'T RUN
ANY FURTHER!
WE'RE LOST!

IT'S NOT A
RAVINE, FATHER;
IT'S INVISIBLE
GROUND!



DASH RIGHT
OVER IT!

WHAT-!!?



??!! HOW THE D-!!
WHAT THE D-!! HOW
DID THEY GET ACROSS?!
HOW?!
HOW?!

WE'RE
SAFE,
FATHER!

FROM THE
GIANT,
PERHAPS...



---BUT NOT FROM
OTHER

LOOK OUT!
A SNAKE!



LOOK, IT ISN'T A
SNAKE AT ALL!
IT'S A WHIP!

I BELIEVE
IT'S A MAGIC
WHIP, DICKY-
WHAT POWER



AT THIS INSTANT, A
HUGE, FLAME-SPITTING
MONSTROSITY APPEARS
FROM NOWHERE, AND
DIVES STRAIGHT AT
THE LONE FIGURES!



INSTINCTIVELY, DICKY BRINGS DOWN HIS
ONE DEFENSE--THE NEW-FOUND
WHIP!

GOLLY!



I CUT OFF THE MONSTER'S HEAD!

AMAZING! WITH THIS TERRIBLE WEAPON WE MAY YET REACH PANORA!



AND SO THEY DO; BUT NOT BEFORE OTHER DENIZENS OF THE FOREST HAVE FALLEN BEFORE THEIR ADVANCE!

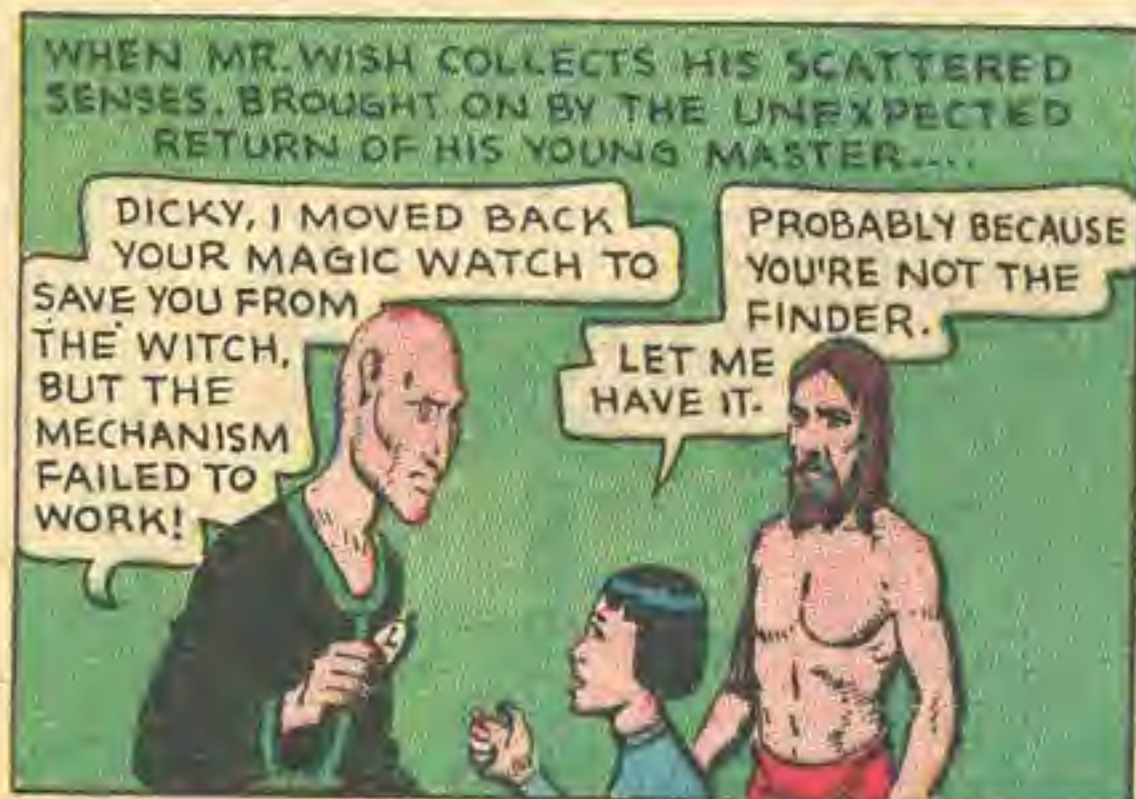
WE MADE IT, FATHER!

THANK HEAVENS!



AND HERE IS OUR HOME!

PRETTY LITTLE PLACE-



WHEN MR. WISH COLLECTS HIS SCATTERED SENSES, BROUGHT ON BY THE UNEXPECTED RETURN OF HIS YOUNG MASTER...

DICKY, I MOVED BACK YOUR MAGIC WATCH TO SAVE YOU FROM THE WITCH, BUT THE MECHANISM FAILED TO WORK!

PROBABLY BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT THE FINDER.

LET ME HAVE IT.



DICKY REQUESTS HIS FATHER AND HIS SERVANT TO HOLD HIM SO THAT THEY WILL NOT BE AFFECTED AS HE TURNS THE WATCH BACK TO A CERTAIN HOUR!

LOOK, THE BROOM IS IN ITS PLACE; AND I EXPECT THE WITCH TO KNOCK ON THE DOOR ANY MOMENT, NOW--

KNOCK! KNOCK!



MAY I TROUBLE YOU FOR A GLASS OF TEA, AND A PIECE OF BREAD, MY CHILD?



THE TWO MEN RUSH HER, THUS CHANGING AN EVENT WHICH HAS ALREADY OCCURRED!

YEEOW!



SOON REALIZING THAT ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE, THE WITCH VANISHES! AND A HEAP OF ASHES IS ALL THAT IS LEFT OF HER!

HER EVIL DAYS ARE OVER!



OUR STORY DRAWS TO A CLOSE AS DICKY'S FATHER, BATHED AND SHAVED, AND DICKY ONLY BATHED, SIT DOWN TO A LUCIOUS TABLE...

FARENWELL—SO THAT'S MY OTHER NAME!

DICKY FARENWELL; NICE SORT OF NAME, ISN'T IT?



DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

WHAT NEW MAGIC ARTICLES WILL HE ADD TO HIS (1) WATCH, (2) FLYING BROOM, (3) WHIP, AND (4) DIAMOND SLIPPERS? WHAT NEW FANTASTIC CREATURES WILL HE ENCOUNTER?

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



NEVADA JONES AND HIS RID-
ING PARTNER, LITTLE JOE,
RIDE THE RANGE IN SEARCH
OF ADVENTURE -AND GET IT!

ONE DAY...

LOOK, LITTLE JOE!
A GIRL! SHE'S
IN TROUBLE!

SI! WE
GO HELP
HER, QUEECK!



ALL RIGHT,
MISS!!
HAND OVER
THAT BAG!

YOU BANDITS! YOU'LL
HAVE TO KILL ME
FIRST!!



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE THUNDER
DOWN UPON THE BANDITS!



GIVE THEM
MEDDLERS A
DOSE OF HOT
LEAD!

NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO
MAKE A
BREAK!!



NEVADA AND JOE RIDE AFTER THE GIRL...

WE'LL PROTECT
HER FROM
THE REAR,
JOE!



LOOK, BOSS,
IT IS BLIND
TRAIL!

LET'S
DISMOUNT!

WE'RE
TRAPPED!



FIRST TELL ME
WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT?

I'M SUE WARREN AND I'M
CARRYING THE PAYROLL
FOR JIM CREEP, THE
RANCHER! HE SAID NO-
BODY WOULD SUSPECT A
GIRL OF CARRYING SO
MUCH MONEY!



I'LL CACHE THE
MONEY UNDER
THIS ROCK...
JUST IN CASE!



YOU, LITTLE JOE, CLIMB
UP THAT WALL AND
GET HELP! I'LL
KEEP YOU
COVERED!

SI, SENOR!
I GO!



AND WHEN YOU GET
INTO TOWN... BZZ... BZZ...
BZZ...

WHAT! HO.. LITTLE
JOE GET EET?
ME DO!



THE PURSUING BANDITS
SPOT LITTLE JOE!

HE'S GET-
TING AWAY!
GIVE IT
TO HIM!

OOO! LEETLE
CLOSER, AND ME
PUSH UP DAISIES!



I'LL STAY OUT IN THE OPEN
AND DRAW THEIR FIRE
AWAY FROM
LITTLE JOE!





NEVADA GOES DOWN AS A BULLET CREASES HIS SKULL.



AWAKE, HUH? NOW YOU'LL DO SOME TALKING!

..AND WHEN HE COMES TO...



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PAY-ROLL BAG?

I PUT WINGS ON IT, AND TAUGHT IT HOW TO FLY!



(MAYBE YOU WON'T WISE-CRACK WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THE GIRL!!)



SUFFERIN' COYOTES! I CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE HIM TORTURE HER WITH THAT HOT POKER! I'LL HAVE TO TELL!



GIL! A POSSE'S COMING UP THE TRAIL!

WHAT!

GOOD OLE JOE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T FAIL ME!

JUST THEN...



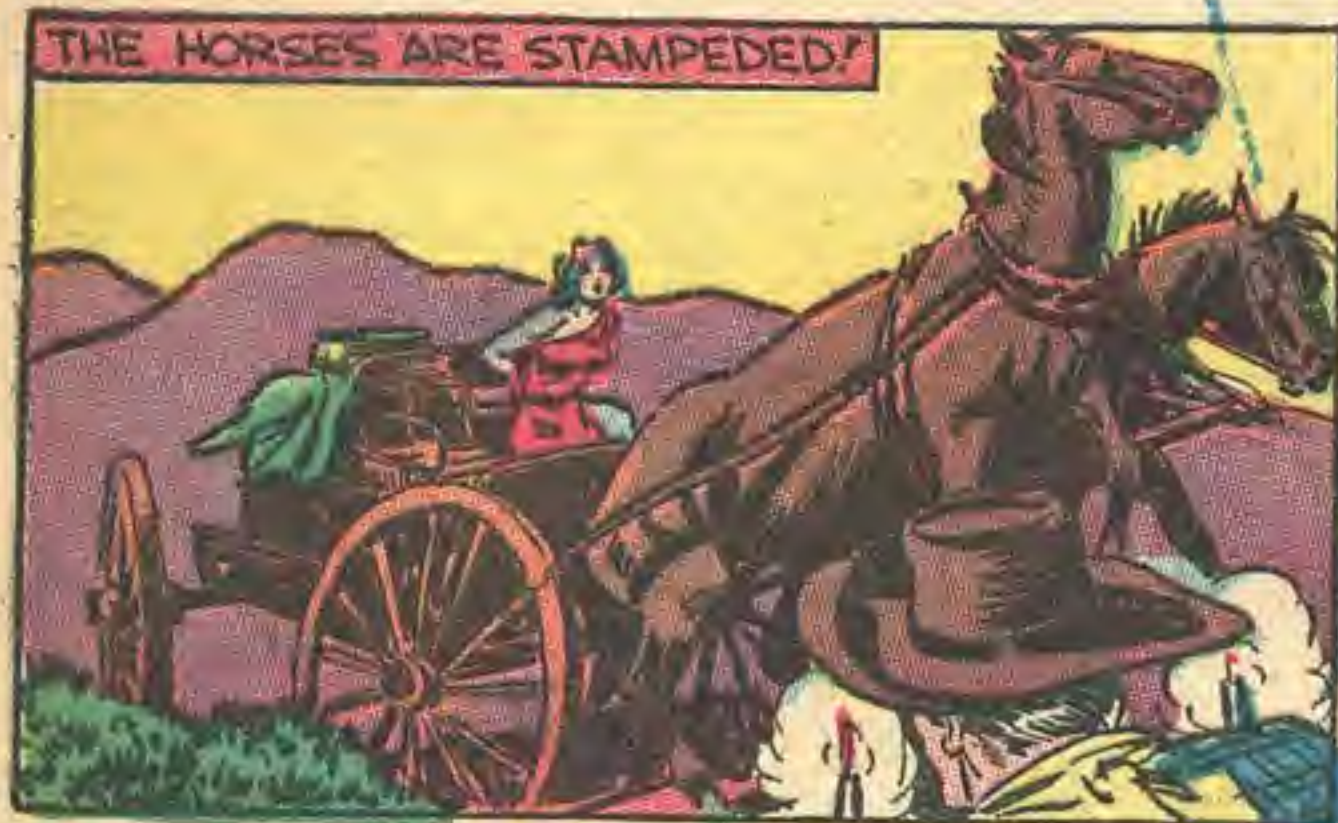
COME ON SISTER! THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU ALIVE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

WH..WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?



I'M GONNA PUT YOU ON A BUCKBOARD LOADED WITH DYNAMITE AND SEND IT TO MEET THE SHERIFF WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!

HELP!



NEVADA STAMPEDES THE BANDIT'S HORSES
BEFORE HE RIDES AWAY

YIPPEE YAY!
BLAZE AWAY!!



THERE'S THE BUCKBOARD!
I'VE GOT TO GET HER OFF
AND SIDE-TRACK IT
BEFORE IT REACHES
THE POSSE!



SOON'S THAT WAGON
HITS SOMETHING, THE
DYNAMITE WILL
EXPLODE



BLAZE'S THUNDERING HOOVES BRINGS THEM
ABREAST THE RUNAWAY HORSES! THE BUCK-
BOARD ROCKS DANGEROUSLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE.

STEADY, SUE!



I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
WE'LL BE BLOWN
TO KINGDOM
COME!!



YOU HOP ON ONE OF THESE
HORSES! I'LL DISENGAGE THE
BUCKBOARD! DON'T BE
SCARED!

I'M NOT!!



WHOA! OLD
HORSE! STEADY!
STEADY!

THAT'S IT, SUE! I'LL
HAVE IT LOOSE
IN A COUPLE OF
SHAKES! UGH!



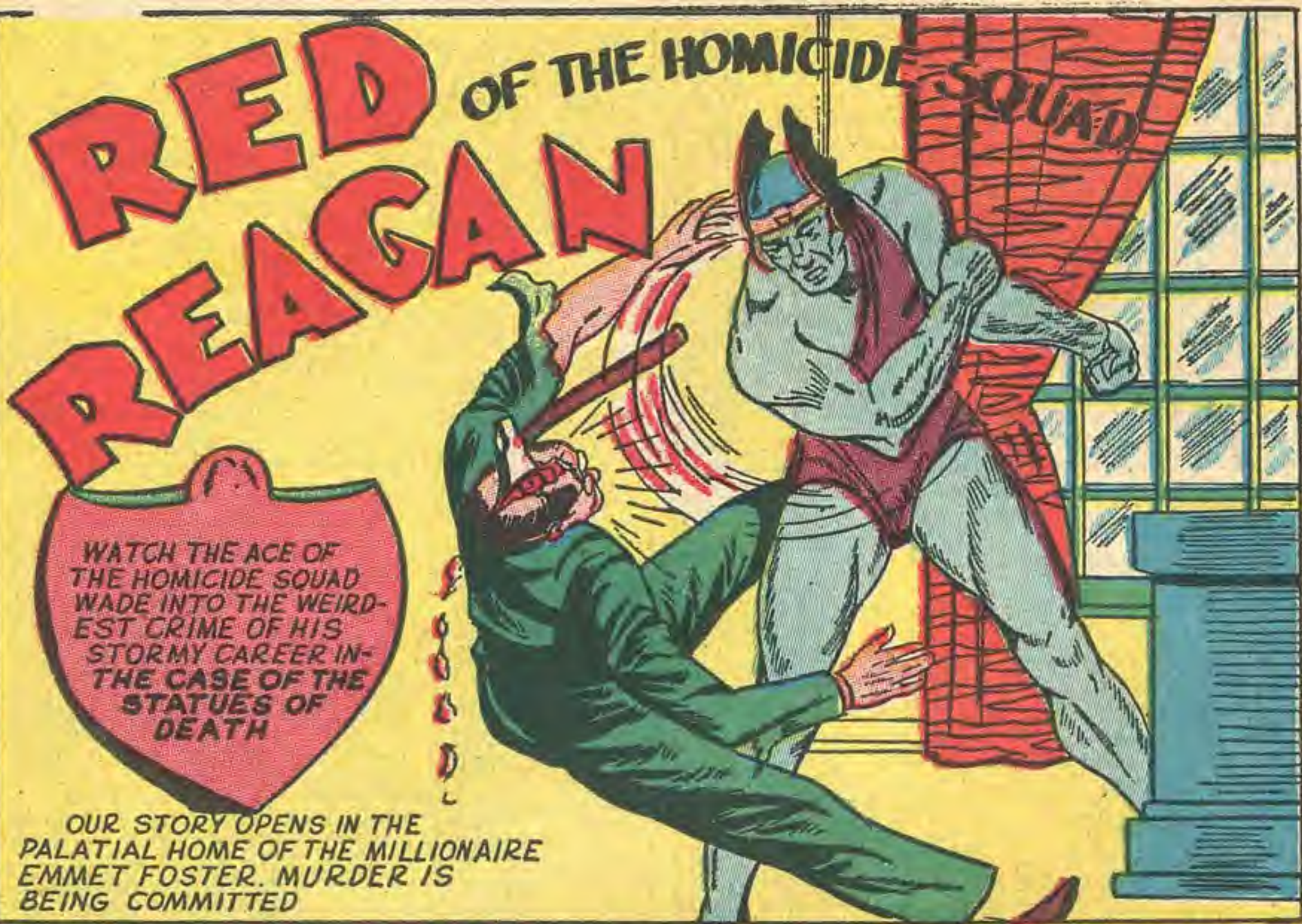
A FINAL TUG AND...

THAT DID
IT!





NEVADA JONES WILL BE BACK WITH A RIP-ROARING ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**





DID YOU CALL CHIEF?

YES! GET RED REAGAN! HE'S IN THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY



IN THE HOMICIDE LABORATORY RED TALKS TO BERTIE RANDOLPH, BEAUTIFUL RE-SEARCH ASSIST-ANT

DID YOU ANALYZE THE STUFF YET BERTIE?

YES, RED. I'LL HAVE A REPORT READY TOMORROW



LOOK, BERTIE! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING VERY HARD. YOU NEED TO ER--- HOW ABOUT--- THAT IS-- I--

WHY RED! I BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO ASK ME FOR A DATE!



COME ON RED. CUT THE ROMANCE. THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.



IT'S EMMET FOSTER AND HIS WIFE THIS TIME, RED. MURDER AND ROBBERY AGAIN. AND ANOTHER STATUE MISSING.

THAT'S THE THIRD EH, CHIEF



THANKS FOR ASSIGNING ME THIS TIME. I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO GET A CRACK AT THOSE STATUE MURDERS

GOOD LUCK, RED!



BERTIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY CAR?

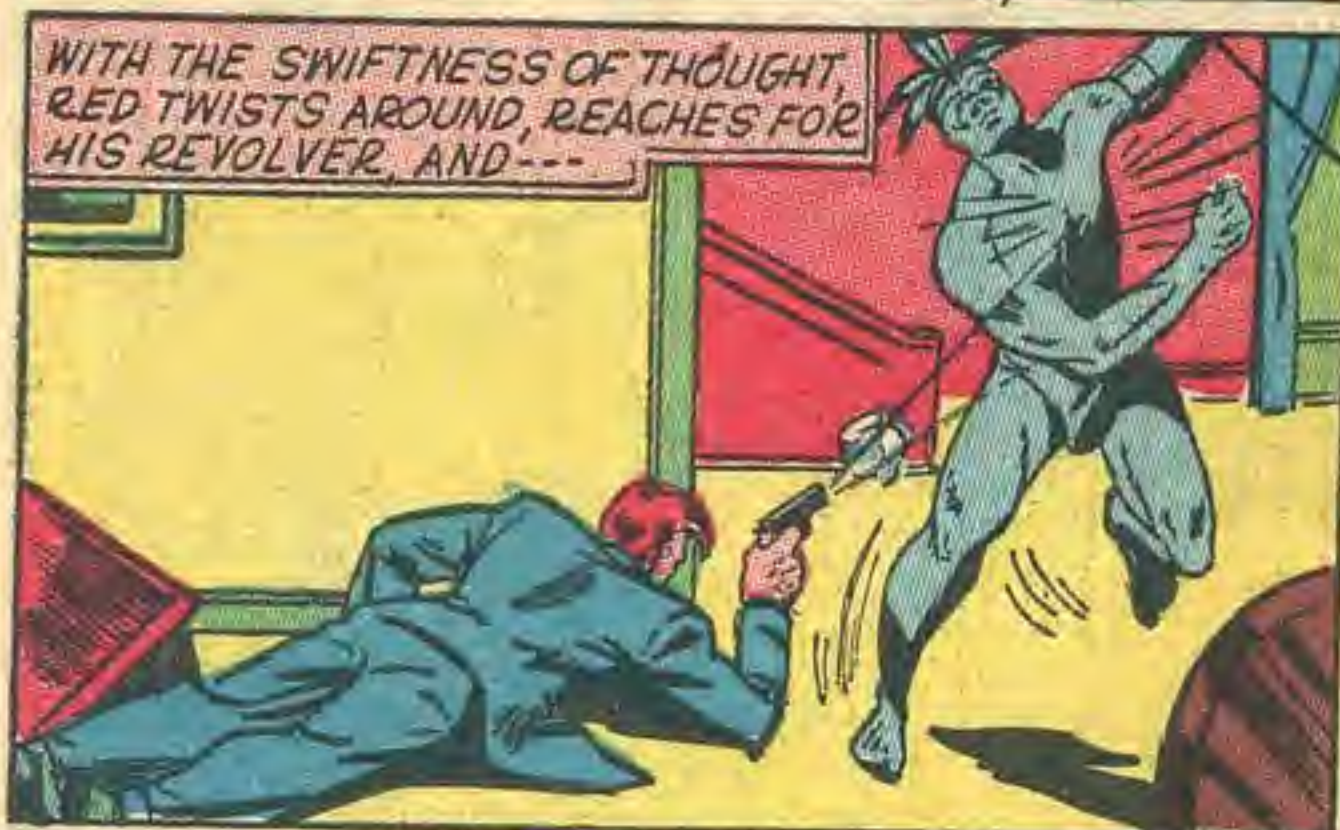
WAITING FOR YOU, OF COURSE. OUR DATE STARTS RIGHT NOW.



IT BEATS ME HOW YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHEN I'M ASSIGNED TO A CASE.

IT'S MY WOMANLY INTUITION.





RED SNEAKS INTO THE HOUSE THROUGH A WINDOW



RED TOUCHES A STATUE



OKAY, MISTER! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!



ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU GET IT. KEEP WALKING

BOY, I SURE WAS NAPPING, THAT TIME!



BUT SO WERE YOU-- THIS TIME!



HAVE YOURSELF A SOMERSAULT, CHUM.



TAKE THAT, YOU DIRTY COPPER!



WHEN REAGAN COMES TO

HA HA! YOU'VE AWAKENED IN TIME TO SEE YOUR FATE, MR. DETECTIVE





RED REAGAN
FIGHTS ON
AGAINST
CRIME, IN
EVERY
ISSUE
OF
ZIP
COMICS

War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN YOUTHS IN THE RAF, HAVE BEEN SENT TO EAST AFRICA AFTER PLAYING A MAJOR PART IN ROUTING THE ENEMY'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET...

By ED SMALLE JR.



THIS INACTIVITY IS GETTING ON MY NERVES. I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN!

ME TOO—YES, WHAT IS IT?

THE MAJOR WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.



OUR OUTPOST AT KADAK HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM IN THREE DAYS. WE WANT YOU TWO TO FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG!

WE'VE SENT THREE OTHER PATROLS OUT, BUT THEY'VE DISAPPEARED. THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE..



YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS CIRCUITOUS ROUTE, AS THERE ARE NO LANDING FIELDS ON THE DIRECT ROUTE!

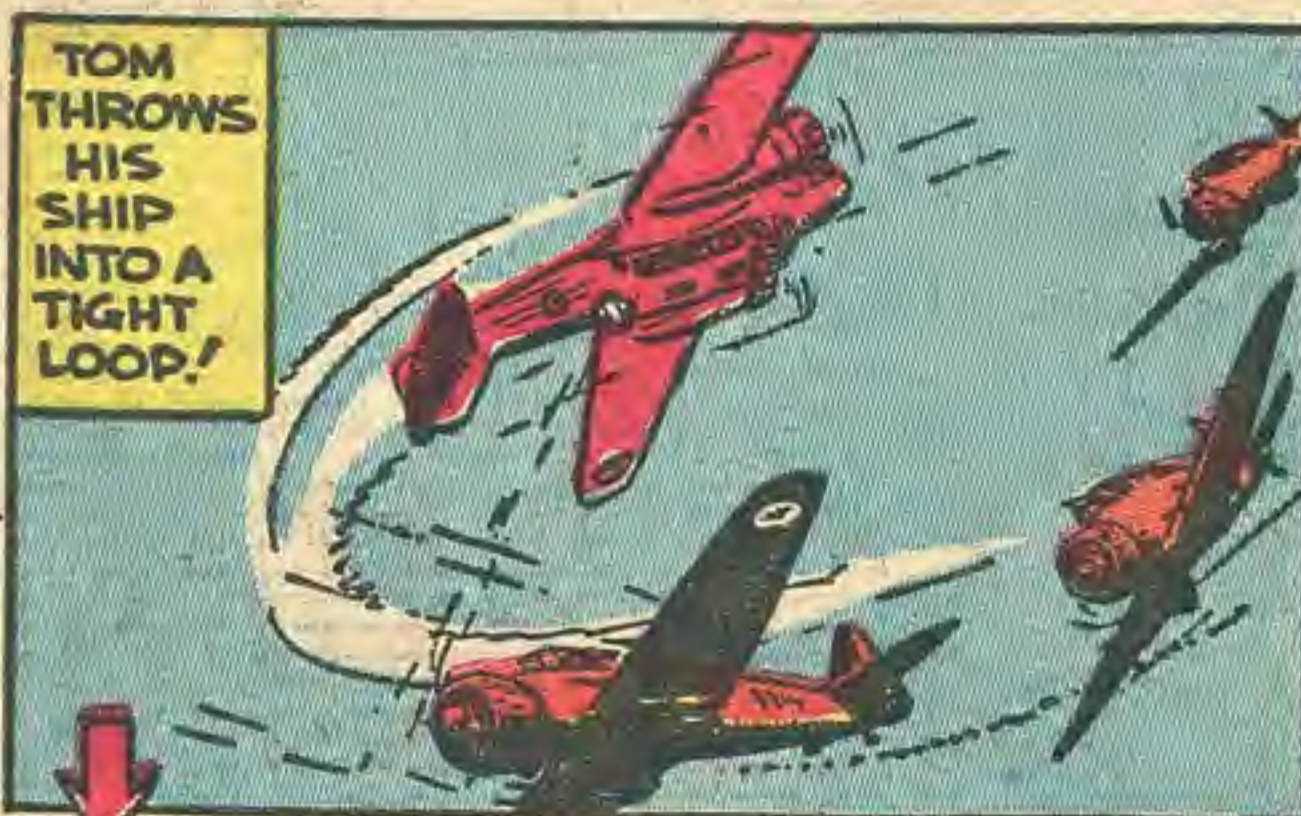
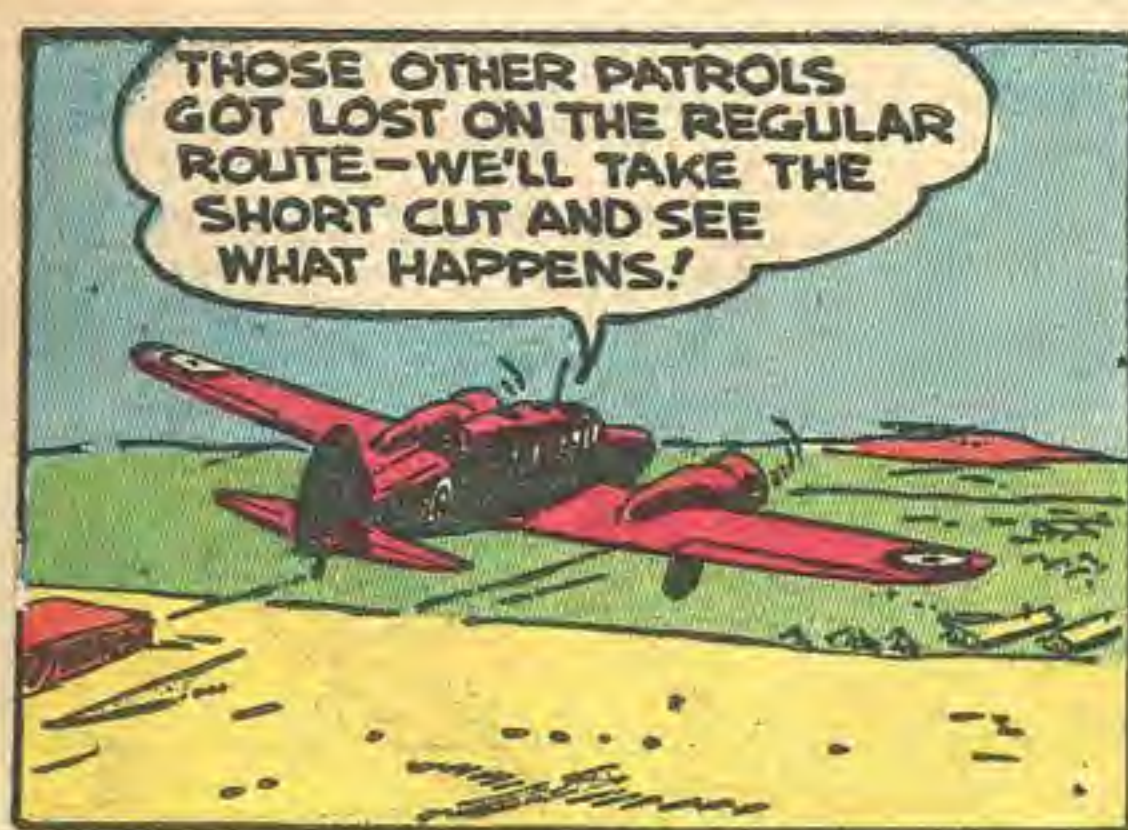
WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG, SIR.



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, TOM?

IT LOOKS LIKE TRAITORS HAVE BEEN AT WORK TO ME - BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT



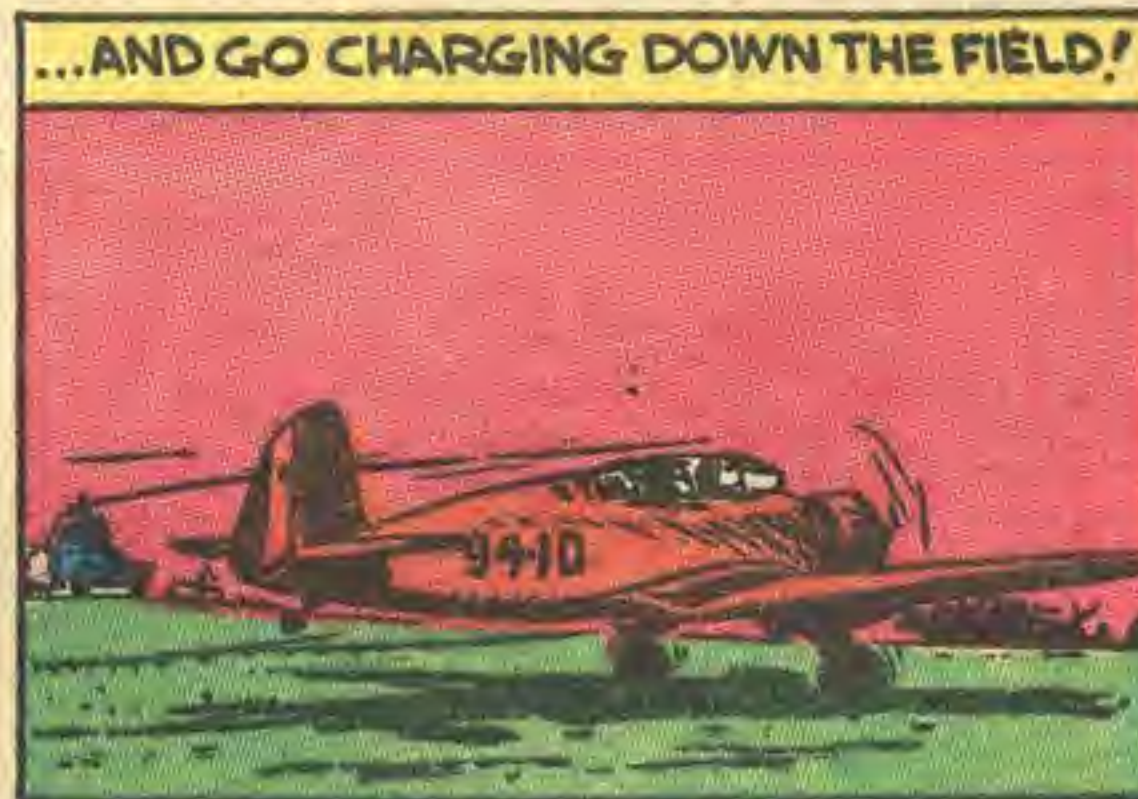


BUT THE REMAINING ITALIAN HITS A VITAL SPOT IN THE TWINS' SHIP!!



..IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY SUPPLY TRAIN!





TOM SENDS HIS INFORMATION...

ITALIAN COLUMN SETTING UP AIR
BASE AT SQUARE 42... MARK 10 -
WE'RE MAKING FORCED LANDING
ABOUT 200 MILES SOUTHEAST OF
THERE... SIGNED... SHANE...



AT THE BRITISH AIR BASE....

MAJOR... HERE'S A MESSAGE
FROM THE TWINS! THEY'RE
IN TROUBLE!



THIS IS BAD! ALL MY
PLANES ARE ON A
MISSION IN THE
SOUTH! I CAN'T
GET THEM BACK
IN TIME! WE'RE
TRAPPED!

SQUARE 42...
MARK 10... THAT'S
NEAR THE COAST,
MAJOR! WHY NOT
GET THE FLEET TO
SHELL THEM OUT!



A GOOD IDEA,
CAPTAIN! SEND
A MESSAGE AT
ONCE, AND ASK
THEM TO DIS-
PATCH A PLANE
TO RESCUE
THE TWINS!!

VERY GOOD, SIR....



BACK TO THE TWINS...

IT'S ALRIGHT,
TIM... THE FLEET AIR
ARM IS SENDING A
PLANE OUT TO
GET US!

GOOD!



THERE GOES THE
LAST OF THE GAS!
HOLD TIGHT, WE'RE
GOING DOWN!



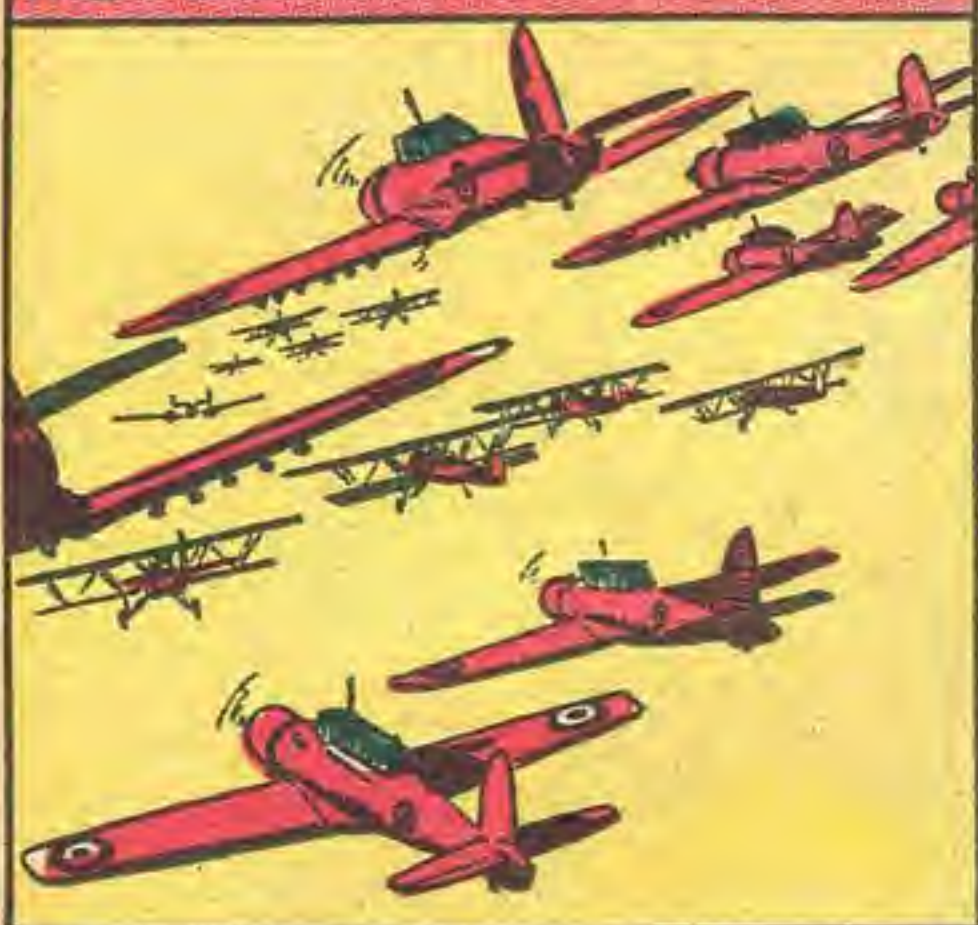
YOU ALL
RIGHT,
TIM?

YES... BUT
WHAT
HAPPENED?

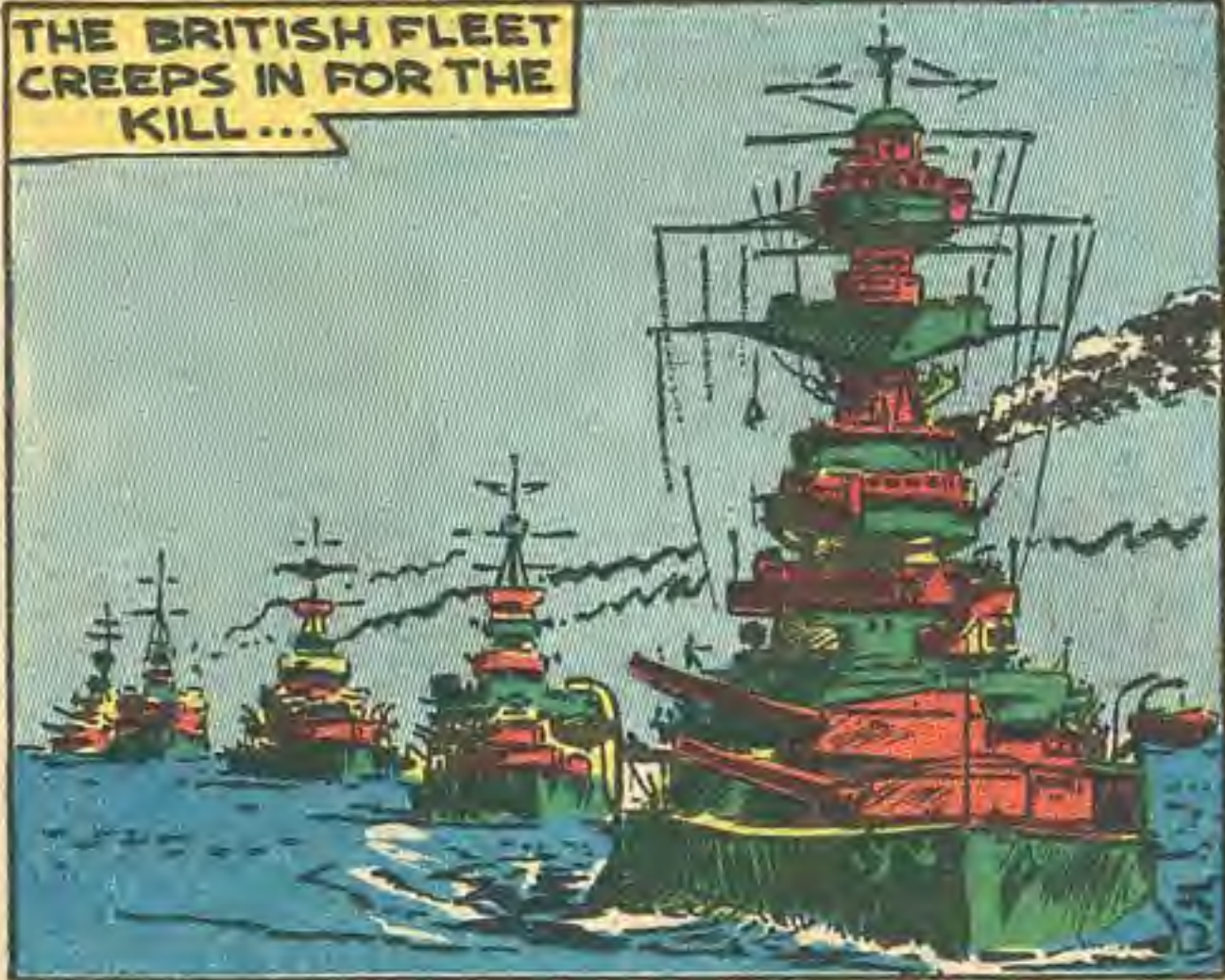




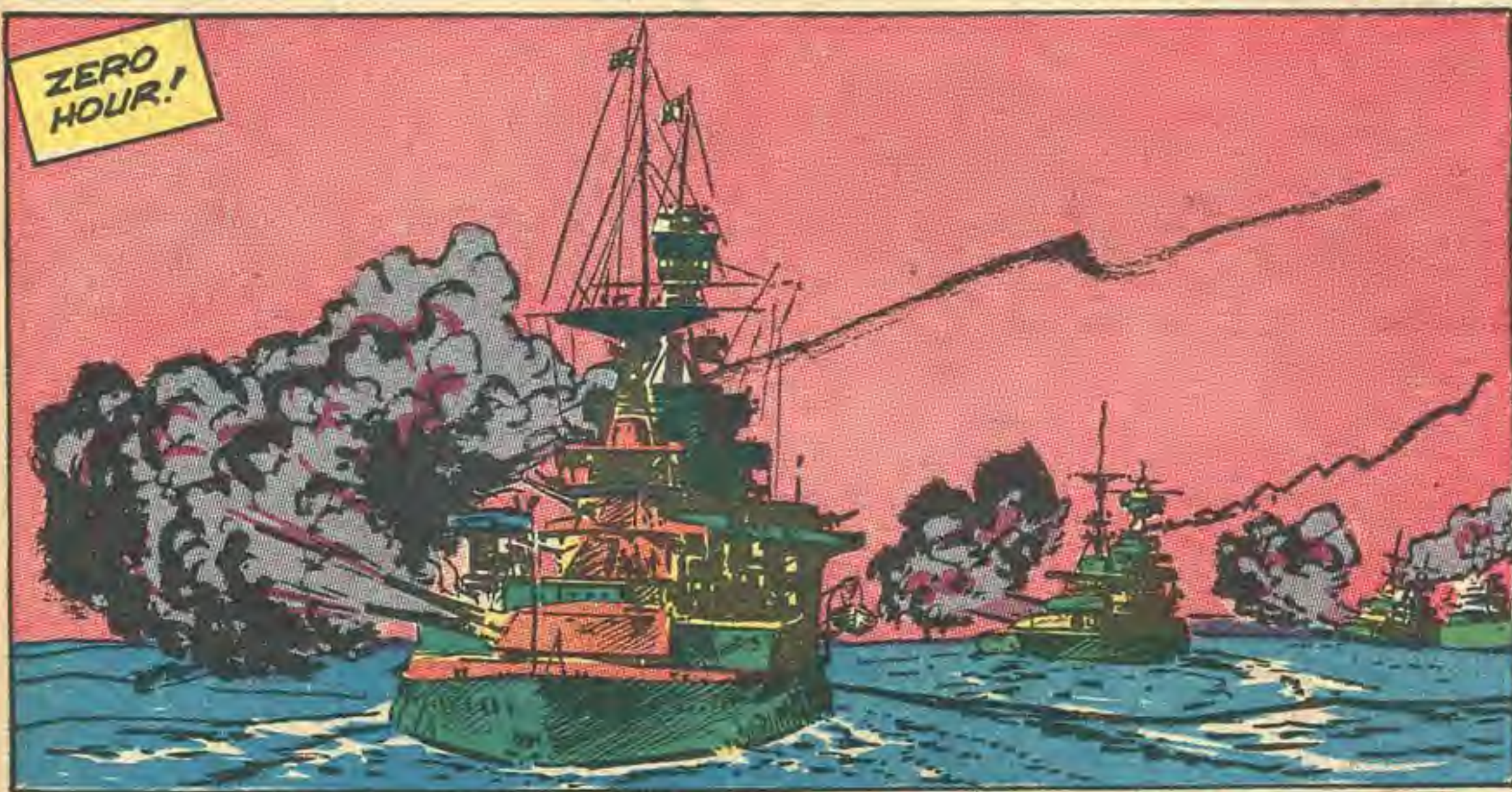
AS MORE BOMBING PATROLS OF
THE FLEET AIR ARM ARRIVE...



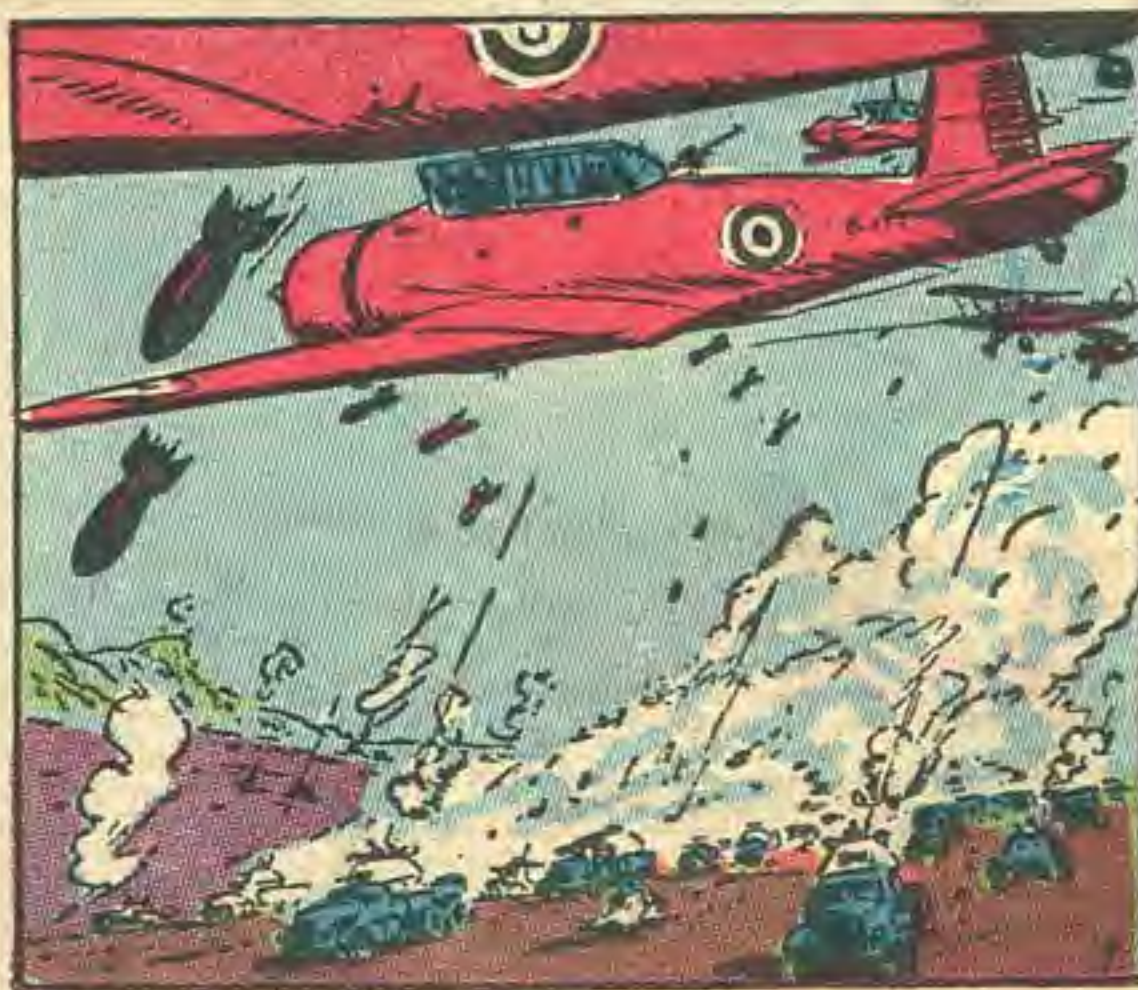
THE BRITISH FLEET
CREEPS IN FOR THE
KILL...



ZERO
HOUR!



THERE'S OUR
OBJECTIVE
NOW!



IN A FEW MINUTES THE ITALIAN COLUMN IS ENVELOPED IN FIRE!



WHEN THE SMOKE
CLEARS AWAY...



LATER... AT THE BRITISH AIR BASE...

THAT WAS A FINE JOB YOU DID....
AND NOW I HAVE GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU! YOU'RE TO LEAVE
FOR ENGLAND IMMEDIATELY!

THAT
IS GOOD
NEWS!



GIVE THE
NAZIS AN
EXTRA DOSE
OF LEAD FOR
US, TWINS!

WE SURE
WILL,
MAJOR!

WILL THE
TWINS BE
ABLE TO
HELP STEM
THE TIDE
OF
BOMBERS
OVER
ENGLAND
IN
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
ZIP
COMICS?



HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO.2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL

DIFFERERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

CAPTAIN VALOR

WHILE ANGIE AND BIG DIP REMAINED IN SHANGHAI, CAPTAIN VALOR AND RONNIE PURSUED THEIR ARCH ENEMIES - TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES, AND NEEK-OLAUS, FAMOUS FIRST CANNONEER OF THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL ARMY. AT A MISSION IN SHENSI PROVINCE, THE FLEEING FUGITIVES WERE FINALLY OVERCOME, AND, AS A FINAL IRONICAL NOTE, THE HEAD OF THE MISSION TURNED OUT TO BE THE WIFE OF NEEK-OLAUS, WHOM HE DESERTED YEARS AGO IN RUSSIA!



INSIDE THE MISSION, RONNIE AND CAPTAIN VALOR ARE AWAKENED BY GUN-SHOTS!

HEY, CAP! SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! AND WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING FOR?

IT'S OUTSIDE THE MISSION, RONNIE! LET'S GIVE A LOOK-SEE!



DALLAS, ADVENTUROUS EX-SHOW GIRL, AND TOOL OF THE LATE MYSTERIOUS GUN-RUNNING "BARON"-IS ALSO AWAKENED....

OH, OH! I WONDER IF THOSE ARE MY EX-BUSINESS PARTNERS ARRIVING?

MAMA! PLEEZE... MAMA! OPEN OP DE DOOR!

LET US OUT, SO WE CAN AT LEAST PUT UP A FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES!

OH, MY GOODNESS! WHAT SHOULD I DO? WHAT SHOULD I DO?



WHILE, IN THE BRIG, TANIA AND NEEK-OLAUS ARE BEING CLOSELY GUARDED BY MAMA CLAUS, MISSIONARY WIFE OF NEEK-OLAUS!

GEE, CAP? DO YOU SUPPOSE DALLAS WILL BE FRIGHTENED?

FORGET ABOUT IT! THAT GAL CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF! COME ON!



HOLY MUCKEREL! WE'RE SURROUNDED! WHERE'D ALL THOSE GUYS COME FROM?

THEY LOOK VAGUELY FAMILIAR... BUT-



DALLAS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? STAY DOWN BEFORE YOU GET A SLUG IN YOUR CURLS!



THESE BABIES MEAN BUSINESS, ALRIGHT! BUT WHY ATTACK US?

GEE, CAP! MAYBE THEY KNOW ABOUT THE AMMUNITION WE'VE GOT HERE!



IT LOOKS BAD, RONNIE! GO DOWN AND TELL MAMA CLAUS TO RELEASE NEEK-OLAUS AND TANIA! I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THEM, WHEN IT MEANS THEIR LIVES AS WELL AS OURS!!

GOOD IDEA, CAP! BUT WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF DALLAS WHILE I'M GONE?

I'VE DONE OKAY FOR 23 YEARS, RONNIE! I THINK I'LL BE SAFE FOR THE NEXT 3 MINUTES!!



YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE GUYS OUT THERE, WOULD YOU, DALLAS?

IF YOU'D GET YOUR THICK HEAD OUT OF THE WAY, I MIGHT TAKE A LOOK AND SEE!!





HOKAY, EVERYBODY!
MOVE ASIDE FOR NEEK-
OLAUS! NEEK-OLAUS
WEEL FEEY EVERY-
THING!!



HOLD IT!
HERE COMES
THE BOSS!!



SO! I ARRIVE IN TIME, YOU
DUMMIES! THE MINUTE I TURN
MY BACK, YOU GIVE ME A KICK
IN THE FACE,
AND START
PLAYING IT,
LIKE COW-
BOYS AND
INDIANS!



LISSEN! THAT VOICE!
IT SOUND LIKE SOME-
ONE NEEK-OLAUS
KNOW!



CEASE AND DECEASE! WHY
CAN'T YOU LEARN TO BE
GENTLEMENS
LIKE ZEKE
PEPPER,
ESQUIRE!!



BIG BUNCH OF FATHEAD
DOPES! HOW YOU THINK I
GOT WHERE I AM? SHOOT-
ING UP SCENERY? DON'T
ANSWER ME! SHUT UP!
TACT! YOU GOTTA USE
DIPLOMACY! LIKE I USED
WHEN I WAS IMPRESSAR-
IO OF THE IMPERIAL
RUSSIAN BALLET!!



NOW AIN'T YOU SORRY YOU....
WELL, HIT ME WIT A WRESTLER, IF
THAT GUY ON THE WALL AIN'T ME
OLD PAL NEEK-OLAUS!



ZEKE! MINE
BUDDY!...
MINE PAL!

CAPTAIN...
NOW I KNOW
WHO THEY
ARE!



HALLO, MISS DALLAS! WHY THOSE
GUNS WE PAID FOR WEREN'T
DELIVERED? WHERE'S THE
BARON, HAH?

WE HAVE YOUR
GUNS HERE!
THE BARON'S
DEAD!

IF YOU WANT
TO BRING
YOUR MEN IN
AND TALK IT
OVER, COME
AHEAD!



BUT PARK EVERY GUN
AND WEAPON OUTSIDE!
ANYBODY TOYING WITH
A CAP PISTOL, GETS
PLUGGED-UNDERSTAND?



HEY! AREN'T YOU
THE HUNGARIAN
ANGEL WHO USED
TO WRESTLE
BACK HOME?

AH! YOU KNOW ME,
HUH! SURE THAT'S ME!
CHAMPEEN OF THE
WORLD IN OMAHA
AND PITTSBURG!



WELL, WELL, WELL! AND
HERE'S KAULIFLOWER KARL,
THE KOKOMO
KILLER!!



HO! KEPTIN WALOR!
I WANT YOU SHOULD
MEET MINE OLD
CHUMP FROM
ROOSHIA- ZEKE
PEPPER!

SUFFERING CATFISH!
BRUISER O'BOYLE,
FLYIN' TACKLE
FINNEGAN!! THE
WHOLE BLASTED
HIPPODROME
WRESTLING SHOW
IS HERE!!



YOU'RE THE SAME ZEKE
PEPPER WHO USED TO
HAVE THE WRESTLING
RACKET TIED UP BACK IN
THE STATES! RIGHT?
WHAT'S YOUR RACKET
NOW?

WELL, THE BOYS
AND I GOT
STRANDED
ON AN EX-
HIBITION TOUR
... SO -







WITH THE BEWILDERED BANDITS WATCHING IN AMAZEMENT THE TWO MEN SQUARE OFF AND STALK TOWARD EACH OTHER....



JUST AS YOUR PARENTS TOLD YOU MANY YEARS AGO, THE GOD OF GOOD AND THE GOD OF EVIL RETURN TO EARTH TO ENGAGE IN BATTLE - FROM WHICH ONLY ONE CAN EMERGE THE VICTOR! PAUSE AND GIVE THOUGHT!



WHILE ATOP THE WALL, UNSEEN BY THE BANDITS, TANIA ANNOUNCES IN CHINESE...

"AT FIRST THE EVIL GOD APPEARS FAR SUPERIOR....HOW EASILY HE SEEMS TO OVERCOME HIS PUNY OPPONENT.."



"BUT NOW THE GOD OF GOOD CATCHES HIS ENEMY BY SURPRISE..."



"SWIFTLY - THE TIDE OF BATTLE CHANGES.."



"CONFUSED, AND ENTIRELY AT THE MERCY OF HIS ADVERSARY..."



"THE EVIL GOD SURRENDERS! THUS ARE ALL EVIL-DOERS - BANDITS, THIEVES, TRAITORS, FINALLY BESTED BY THE FORCES OF GOOD!"





The Scarlet Avenger

BY NOVIK
AND
SHORTEN

THE SCARLET AVENGER, — CLOAKED NEMESIS OF GANGLAND, — A NAME WHICH MAKES THUGS WHISPER AND SLINK.

IN THIS ISSUE, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES AND HIS BEAUTIFUL CHIEF OPERATIVE, INEZ COURTNEY, FLIRT WITH DEATH IN THE WEIRD CASE OF TOMORROW'S MURDERS.



ONE DAY, WHILE INEZ RIDES IN THE SUBWAY —



THE MAN, WHO LEFT THE PAPER, SUDDENLY LEAPS OUT THE FRONT CAR





IN THE STREET...

THIS PAPER THE SUICIDE DROPPED! IT'S TOMORROW'S...AND...GOOD HEAVENS! IT CAN'T BE!



A CAR APPROACHES, AND GUNMEN LEAP OUT!

OKAY SISTER! HAND OVER THAT PAPER!
WH... WHO...
YEAH! AND COME WITH US!



OOO! MY EYES!

PICK ON A POOR DEFENSELESS GIRL, WILL YOU?



THE AMMONIA SPRAY WHICH INEZ HAS HIDDEN BENEATH HER CLOTHES - A-COMPRESSION BULB-B-TUBE-C-VALVE SPRAYER...



I'M BLIND!

TA, TA! BOYS! I'VE GOT TO SEE A FRIEND ABOUT A NEWSPAPER!



INEZ HURRIES TO JIM KENDALL, THE SCARLET AVENGER.

JIM! I'M GLAD YOU'RE IN!
HELLO INEZ, WHAT'S UP?



HMM! VERY QUEER! TOMORROW'S PAPER HEADLINING A SUICIDE WHICH HAPPENED TODAY!
YES! AND THOSE OTHER ITEMS! CRIMES WHICH HAVEN'T OCCURED!

AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO! MY HUNCH IS THAT THIS FAKE NEWSPAPER IS REALLY AN INSTRUCTION SHEET TELLING THESE PEOPLE WHAT THEY'RE TO DO! WE'LL GO AFTER THEM AND STOP THEM!!



LATER, A PROMINENT BROKER FURTIVELY LEAVES HIS OFFICE...



JUST A MINUTE, MR. KAHN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH YOUR FIRM'S MONEY?

H...HOW DID YOU KNOW? YOU...YOU ARE THE SCARLET AVENGER!



I DIDN'T WANT TO! THEY FORCED ME! I'M TOLD WHAT TO DO IN THIS NEWSPAPER. THEY SENT ME... MY DAUGHTER... THEY HAVE HER AND....



JUST THEN, A WATER-SPRINKLING TRUCK PASSES, AND SENDS OUT A DEADLY HOT SPRAY!



I'M BEING SCALDED! HELP! AARRGHH!!

FANTASTICALLY ROBED FIGURES LEAP OUT!

THIS RAT WAS GONNA SPILL THE BEANS! BUT HE WON'T TALK AGAIN!

LOOK! THE SCARLET AVENGER'S STILL ALIVE!



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS BROUGHT TO THE KILLER'S HEADQUARTER'S...

HA! SCARLET AVENGER! I WAS HOPING OUR PATHS WOULD CROSS SO I COULD PUT YOU OUT OF MY WAY!







HMM! SO I'M SUPPOSED TO ROB THE KULMINOOR DIAMOND. VERY CLEVER! BUT NOT ENOUGH. NOW WITH MY INFRA-RED RAY FLASHLIGHT...



... I'LL BE ABLE TO TRACE THAT CAR TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS. THIS LIGHT WILL PICK UP THE CHEMICAL I RUBBED ON THE TIRE WITH MY HEEL...



THE SCARLET AVENGER THINKS I'LL LET YOU GO WHEN HE HAS DONE MY BIDDING. THE FOOL! YOU SHALL BOTH DIE!



AT THAT MOMENT—

LOOK! THE SCARLET AVENGER!

HELLO, BOYS! SURPRISED!

HOW DID HE DISCOVER OUR HEAD-QUARTERS?



A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME! NOW, I'LL JUST FINISH YOU OFF WITH MY PARALYSIS RAY GUN!

HELP!



YOU INFERNAL MEDDLER! I'LL ...

OOF!



SNEAK UP BE-HIND ME, WILL YOU? TSK!TSK! SUCH MANNERS!

BUT THE CRIME-CHIEF, BATTLING WITH HERCULEAN STRENGTH, IS FAR FROM SUBDUED.

TAKE THAT!

NOW, YOU DIE!

AND I SHALL REAP GREATER WEALTH.... OOMPH!

ONE MORE GUESS!

THE SCARLET AVENGER RIPS OFF THE LEADER'S MASK

I'LL BE! A PEANUT-SIZED HEAD ON SUCH A HUGE BODY! NO WONDER YOU WORE A MASK!

CURSE YOU! THE WORLD SHALL KNOW THE GENIUS HIDDEN IN MY DWARFED HEAD! AND SO SHALL YOU!

BEFORE THE AVENGER CAN RE-GAIN HIS FEET, PEANUT-HEAD LEAPS

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

NOT A TRACE OF HIM! I MUST GET BACK TO INEZ!

AVENGER! I KNEW YOU'D BREAK UP THIS CRIME RING!

NOT QUITE, INEZ! PEANUT-HEAD, THE LEADER HAS ESCAPED!

PEANUT-HEAD—MAD INTELLECTUAL GIANT OF MURDER—WHOSE GENIUS IS AS WARPED AS HIS FEATURES. HE'LL MAKE YOUR PULSE RACE WITH EXCITEMENT AND HORROR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP
COMICS

Zambini THE MIRACLE MAN

*Joe. Street
Joe. Blair*

BASICALLY—THESE ARE THE TRUE FACTS CONCERNING THE "TAIL MEN" OF TANZANYIKA—WHOM ONLY TWO WHITE MEN HAVE SEEN—AND OF WHY NO OTHER MEN WILL EVER SEE THEM AGAIN!



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, AND HIS SAFARI ARE ATTACKED IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE!



BABECABOME
SNABOW BABALLS!

AT HIS GESTURE - THE
SPEARS BECOME SNOWBALLS



SEND WORD ALONG
THAT THE WHITE
MAGICIAN APPROACHES!



AS THE DRUMS RELAY THE SAVAGE'S MESSAGE,
THE SAFARI BREAKS, IN PANIC AND FEAR.....



WHILE IN THE VILLAGE OF THE TAIL MEN.



THE WHITE MAN'S MAGIC IS NOT GOOD! HE MUST NOT LEAVE THIS LAND ALIVE! YOUR GODS COMMAND IT!



WHEW! I HAD A COUPLE OF TOUGH MOMENTS WITH THESE SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES, BUT I GUESS WE'RE ALL SET AGAIN!



AH! AT LAST A FRIENDLY NATIVE STRONGHOLD!



I'M PROTECTOR OF THE SURROUNDING TERRITORY, ZAMBINI! WELCOME!



THERE ARE RUMORS THAT A TRIBE OF TAIL MEN EXIST NEAR HERE!

IN THE MORNING I SHOULD LIKE TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEM! WOULD YOU ESCORT ME?



WELL...NOT TOO CLOSE TO THEM!

THAT NIGHT, A FIGURE SNEAKS INTO THE VILLAGE OF THE FRIENDLY TRIBE



CAUTIOUSLY, HE REMOVES ZAMBINI'S CAPE.....



...AND FLEES WITH IT THROUGH THE MOONLIT JUNGLE

HE PRESENTS IT TO THE TAIL MEN'S WITCH-DOCTOR.....







BUT THE SCOUTS OF
THE WAR-LIKE TAIL
MEN HAVE SEEN
THE WHITE MEN



HMM. THEY'RE
NOT EXACTLY A
HANDSOME BUNCH,
ARE THEY? AND I DON'T
THINK THEY INTEND
TO TICKLE ME WITH
THOSE SPEARS, EITHER!

IN A FLASH,
THE MIRACLE
MAN IS SUR-
ROUNDED



SPABEARS
TABURN ABINTABO
SNABAKES



AT ZAMBINI'S COMMAND, THE SPEARS BECOME SNAKES

OHO! SO NOW
YOU WANT TO
WORSHIP ME,
RATHER THAN
SLAY ME!

MAGIC TOO
POWERFUL!
WE FRIENDS!



THE TAIL MEN BID ZAMBINI TO FOLLOW THEM
TO THEIR VILLAGE, AS AN HONORED GUEST



YOU ARE INDEED
A MAN OF MAGIC
TO HAVE CHARMED
MY FOLLOWERS!



WE FEAST! AND WHEN
FEAST ENDS WE SLAY
MAGIC MAN AND EAT HIM!
THEN WE ALL HAVE PART OF
HIS MAGIC POWERS!



VERY AMUSING, THE WAY THEY SLIP
THEIR TAILS BETWEEN THE FLOOR
BOARDS WHEN THEY SIT DOWN!



BUT, IT'S NOT AT ALL
AMUSING TO KNOW
THAT THEY'RE ONLY
WAITING FOR A CHANCE
TO KILL ME. HOW-
EVER, I HAVE OTHER
PLANS!



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS
BOOMERANG AMULET



I SHALL
CAUSE THEM
TO BELIEVE
THAT I AM STILL
HERE!



WHILE, IN
REALITY, I AM
UNDERNEATH THE
FLOOR—TYING
THEIR TAILS
TOGETHER!



BELIEVING THAT THEY STILL SEE ZAMBINI BE-
FORE THEM, THE TAIL MEN CONTINUE
THEIR FEAST.....



BUT THE MIRACLE
MAN IS ALREADY ON
HIS WAY TO THE
FRIENDLY NATIVES



BEFORE THE FEAST HAS BEEN ENDED,
ZAMBINI IS BACK, AT THE HEAD OF
THE NATIVES



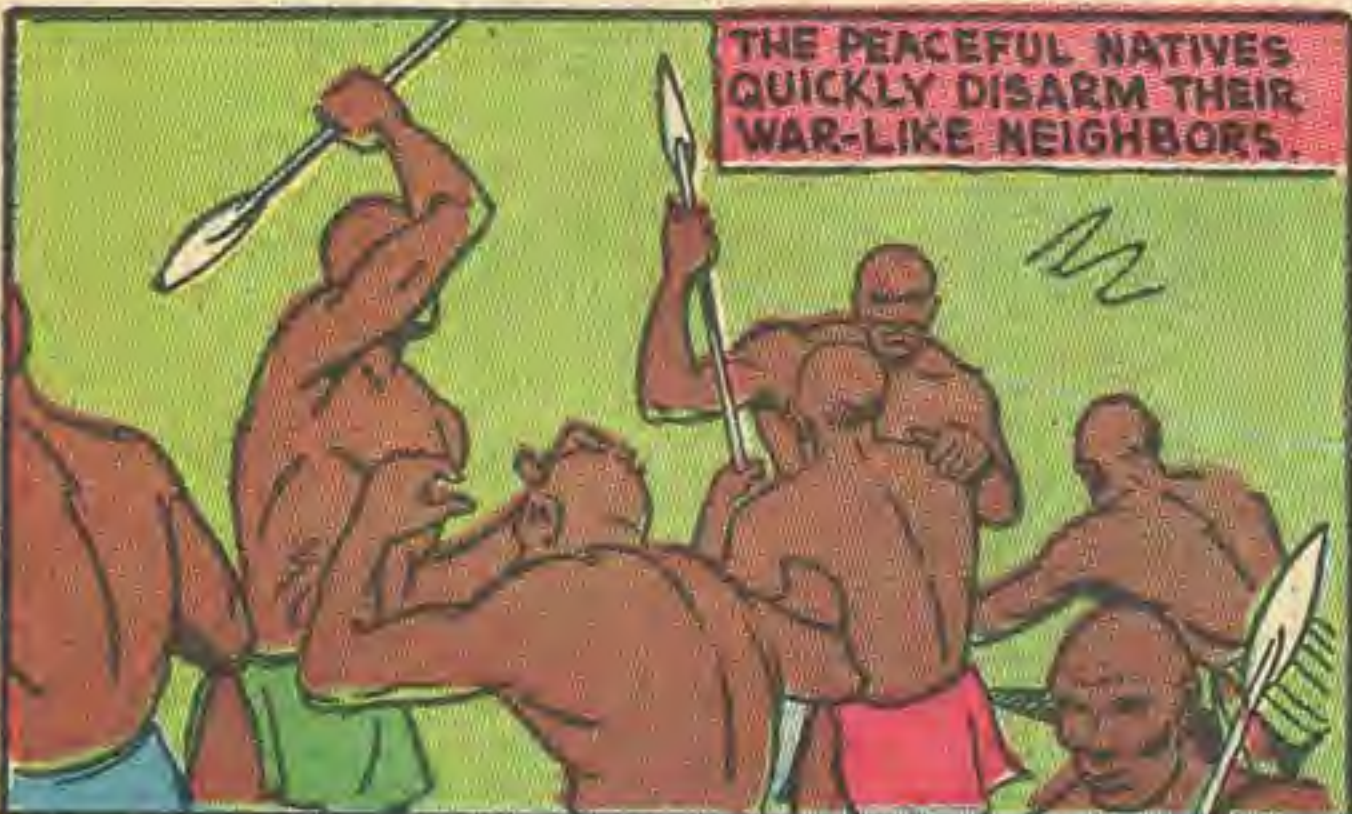
THEY RUSH IN UPON THE FEASTING
TAIL MEN!



WITH THEIR TAILS TIED TOGETHER UNDERNEATH
THE FLOOR, THE TAIL MEN ARE UNABLE TO RISE



THE PEACEFUL NATIVES
QUICKLY DISARM THEIR
WAR-LIKE NEIGHBORS.



DO NOT KILL THEM! LET
US TEACH THEM TO
BE MERCIFUL!



THE TAILS THEY
WEAR—MADE
FROM THE SKINS
OF LIONS—ONLY
SERVE TO MAKE
THEM LOOK HID-
EOUS! THEY ARE
REALLY PEACE-
FUL MEN AT
HEART!



I SUGGEST THAT
THE MEDICINE MEN
OF THE TRIBE BE
FORCED TO DISCARD
THEIR MASKS AND
WITCHERY!



NOW—CUT OFF YOUR TAILS,
THAT YOU MAY NEVER BE
TRAPPED SO EASILY IN
EVENT OF ATTACK BY
AN UNFRIENDLY TRIBE!



ZAMBINI SAYS GOODBYE TO
THE TRIBES OF TANZANYIKA

SOMEDAY, I SHALL RETURN
AGAIN, AND MAY YOU
ALL BE LIVING IN PEACE
AND FRIENDSHIP.



ZAMBINI,
THE MIRACLE
MAN, PULLS
ANOTHER
THRILLING
ADVENTURE
OUT OF HIS
HAT IN THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF

ZIP
COMICS