

Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**

TOP-NOTCH

NO. 16 JUNE

comics

also
THE WIZARD
WITH **ROY,**
THE SUPER BOY

10¢







WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD



The Wizard
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *COMICS*

THE SHIELD
WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND



PEP **ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL



DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST



ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG



WITH *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON

COMICS



ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

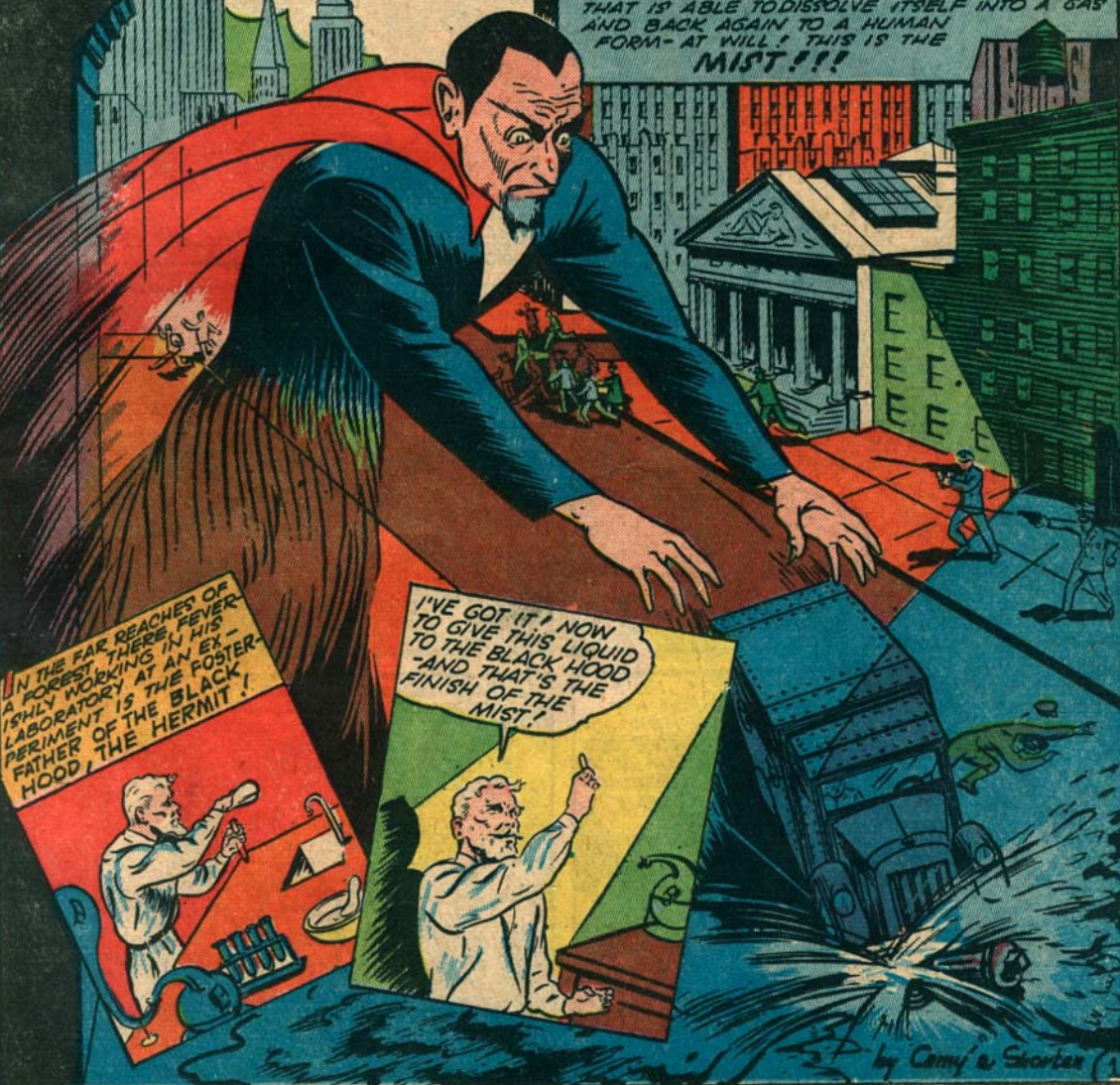
June, 1941. Vol. 1, Number 16. TOP NOTCH COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 420 De Soto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo. Entire contents copyrighted 1941 by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc. Yearly subscription \$1.20 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in U. S. A. For advertising rates write Double Action Comic Group, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



STARK HORROR REACHES OUT WITH ICY FINGERS INTO THE HEART OF EVERY LAW ABIDING CITIZEN AS A NEW CRIMINAL MAKES HIS APPEARANCE. IT IS A CITY GONE MAD. FOR HOW CAN ONE COMBAT A FIGURE THAT IS ABLE TO DISSOLVE ITSELF INTO A GAS AND BACK AGAIN TO A HUMAN FORM - AT WILL! THIS IS THE MIST!!!



IN THE FAR REACHES OF A FOREST, THERE IS FEVERISHLY WORKING AT AN EXPERIMENT IS THE FOSTER FATHER OF THE BLACK HOOD, THE HERMIT!

I'VE GOT IT! NOW TO GIVE THIS LIQUID TO THE BLACK HOOD - AND THAT'S THE FINISH OF THE MIST!





GOOD LORD! A CLOUD SEEMS TO HAVE COME BEFORE MY EYES! PERHAPS I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD!



YES, HERMIT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING MUCH TOO HARD TO SUIT ME!

OH...THE MIST!



YES! THE MIST! UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU!



DIE, FOOL! AS DO ALL WHO STAND IN THE PATH OF THE MIST!

AAARRGH!

HIS BLACK DEED DONE, THE MIST DEPARTS - BELIEVING HE HAS REMOVED THE ONLY OBSTACLE IN HIS PATH!



ONLY THE OVERPOWERING DESIRE TO FRUSTRATE THE MIST KEEPS THE SPARK OF LIFE FLICKERING IN THE HERMIT'S BREAST. AND SO, IMBUED WITH THE STRENGTH BORN OF DESPERATION, HE DRAGS HIS PAIN-WRACKED BODY ONTO A ROAD!



GREAT SCOT! AN OLD MAN! AND HE'S BADLY HURT! I BETTER RUSH HIM TO A HOSPITAL!



BLACK HOOD! GET BLACK HOOD! PLEASE! URGENT!

BLACK HOOD!, HE'S BEEN CALLING FOR HIM, FOR HOURS. BUT HOW CAN I REACH HIM?.. I'VE GOT IT! I'LL HAVE A RADIO BROADCAST SENT OUT!



AT THAT MOMENT IN THE CITY-

ATTA GIRL, BABS!

STILL KNITTING THAT SWEATER EH, BARBARA?

THIS IS FOR JOE, KIP! NEXT ONE'LL BE YOURS!



THERE MUST BE MILES OF WOOL IN THAT THING!

NOT AS MUCH WOOL AS IN THIS DRESS'S I KNITTED FOR MYSELF!

I'M GONNA PUT THE RADIO ON!



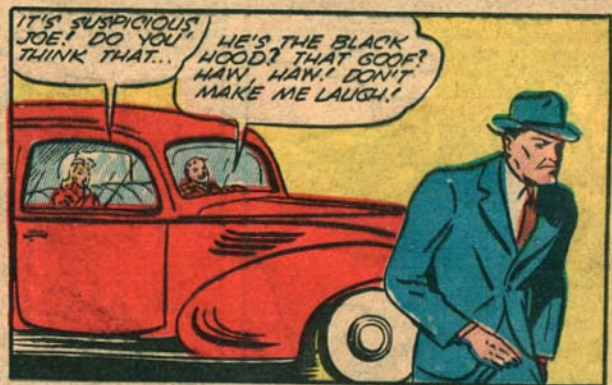
IF THE BLACK HOOD IS LISTENING, HE IS DESPERATELY NEEDED BY A CRITICALLY WOUNDED OLD MAN CALLING HIMSELF THE HERMIT AT THE KIMBERLY HOSPITAL!



ER...GUESS I'LL GET OFF HERE, BABS! I...I'VE GOT A HEAD-ACHE!

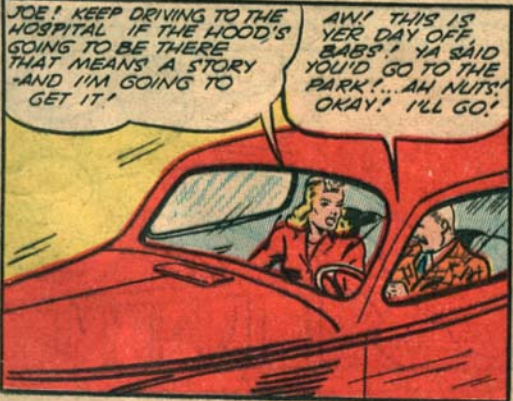
HMM! VERY SUDDEN THIS HEADACHE OF YOURS!

AW! LET HIM GO! THREE'S A CROWD ANYWAY!



IT'S SUSPICIOUS JOE! DO YOU THINK THAT...

HE'S THE BLACK HOOD? THAT GOOF? HAW, HAW! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!



JOE! KEEP DRIVING TO THE HOSPITAL IF THE HOOD'S GOING TO BE THERE THAT MEANS A STORY -AND I'M GOING TO GET IT!

AW! THIS IS YER DAY OFF, BABS! YA SAID YOU'D GO TO THE PARK!...AH NUTS! OKAY! I'LL GO!



HERE IT IS - THE KIMBERLY HOSPITAL!



H'S'ST! HERMIT! I GOT YOUR MESSAGE!

BLACK HOOD! THANK GOD!



EASY OLD FELLOW! YOU'RE A SICK MAN, YOU KNOW?...NOW WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



THE MIST TRIED TO KILL ME HOOD, BECAUSE.



...BECAUSE SOMEHOW HE FOUND OUT THAT I'VE LEARNED HOW TO STOP HIM. NOW YOU MUST CARRY ON FROM HERE!

SURE, HERMIT! I'VE TRIED BEFORE BUT HE ESCAPED BY VAPORIZING HIS BODY!



THIS TIME HE WON'T ESCAPE YOU, HOOD! I HAVE A FORMULA FOR A LIQUID THAT WILL PREVENT HIM FROM BECOMING A GAS!



LOOK! A MIST! COMING THROUGH THE WINDOW! IT'S HIM, HOOD!

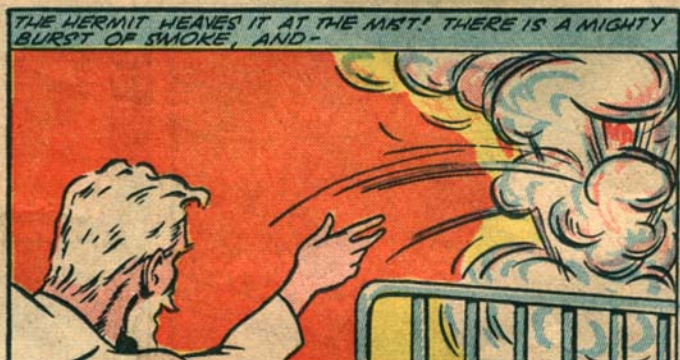


YES, IT'S THE MIST, HOOD! I TOO GOT THE HERMIT'S MESSAGE! NOW I SHALL RE-MOVE YOU BOTH!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, MIST!



BEFORE THE MIST CAN STRIKE, THE HERMIT'S HAND UNCLENCHES REVEALING THE VIAL WHICH HE CARRIED FROM HIS LABORATORY!



THE HERMIT HEAVES IT AT THE MIST! THERE IS A MIGHTY BURST OF SMOKE, AND-



SO YOU HAVE LEARNED HOW TO PREVENT MY BODY FROM BECOMING A GAS, EH, HERMIT?



WELL, IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD! I'LL... UGH!

YOU'LL GET YOURS NOW!... AT LAST! I CAN GET A GOOD SOLID WHACK AT YOU!



UKKK!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?



JUST THEN, JOE AND BARBARA ARRIVE!
HEY! SOUNDS LIKE A SCRAP GOIN' ON INSIDE THAT ROOM!
MERCY! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?



HOLY H... HANNAH! THE HOODS HERE- AND ALREADY STARTIN' TROUBLE!



THIS PITCHER IS A GREAT TROUBLE SHOOTER, HOOD!

OOF!



HIS BODY! IT'S DISAPPEARIN'! ULP! IT'S THE MIST! I LET HIM ESCAPE!



NO YOU DONIT!... HEY WHERE'D HE GO?



HAAALP! GET ME OFFA THIS BRANCH!

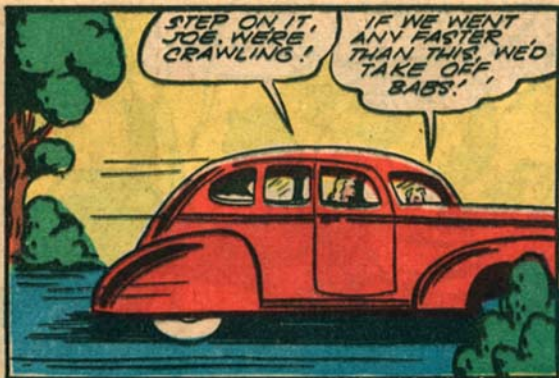


YOU PEANUT HEAD! I OUGHT TO LET YOU HANG THERE TILL YOUR BRAINS STICK OUT OF YOUR EARS- AND THAT'D BE FOREVER!



RUN TO THE POLICE AND WARN THEM THAT THE THE MIST IS ON A NEW RAMPAGE, BARBARA! I'VE GOT TO GET THE HERMIT BACK TO HIS LABORATORY. I KNOW HOW TO CURE HIM!

ALL RIGHT, HOOD!



STEP ON IT, JOE. WE'RE CRAWLING!

IF WE WENT ANY FASTER THAN THIS, WE'D TAKE OFF, BABS!



IN THE POLICE STATION SERGEANT MCGINTY IS READING A LETTER TO HIS MEN

'IN SO THE COMMISSIONER COMPLIMENTS US ON OUR SPLENDID RECORD FER CLEANIN' UP THE CITY!...



JUST THEN—
HEY, SARGE WE WANNA TELL YA...

QUIET YOU! DONT YA SEE I'M READING THIS LETTER?



YES! BUT THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT! THE MIST IS HEADED THIS WAY!

HAW, HAW, SO YOU FELL FER THAT MIST 'SAG, TOO?

WHADDA YA MEAN, 'SAG'?



I MEAN THAT'S BALONEY! SOME WISE HOODLUM TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE TO FRIGHTEN US. BUT WE GOT EVERY RACKETEER BEHIND BARS NOW, 'N YA WON'T HEAR OF THIS MIST AGAIN!



THE LIGHTS! THEY'RE GETTING DIM!

AH! PROBABLY SOME FOG'S GOT IN HERE. WE'LL CLOSE THE WINDOW, AND...



HA, HA! YES! CLOSE THE WINDOW SERGEANT— THE FOG IS GETTING THICK, ISN'T IT?

THE THE MIST!



THERE HE IS BEHIND YA BABS! LOOK OUT!

GLORY BE!

EEEE!

SO YOU CAME TO WARN THEM ABOUT ME, EH?



WELL, I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE! I'LL WARN THEM MYSELF. AS SOON AS I LEAVE HERE, I SHALL PROCEED TO THE CITY BANK WHERE A GOLD SHIPMENT IS DUE!



AND FROM THERE TO LAMONT THE JEWEL COLLECTOR!.. AH, I SEE YOU WISH TO RESTRAIN ME!

SURROUND HIM MEN! DON'T LET HIM GET OUT ALIVE!



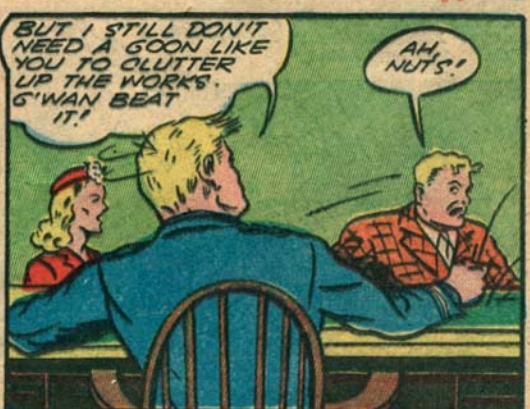
TRY TO STOP ME, HA, HA! ADIEU, S'ERGEANT! SEE YOU SOON!

BANG BANG
HOWLING BANSHEES!
HE... HE'S REALLY TURNING TO A MIST!



NOW MAYBE YOU BELIEVE US, EH, SARGE?... YA BETTER SEND ME OUT WITH A DETAIL O' YOUR MEN. I CAN HANDLE THAT MIST!

WHEN! HE'S REAL ENOUGH ALL RIGHT!



BUT I STILL DON'T NEED A GOON LIKE YOU TO CLUTTER UP THE WORKS. G'WAN BEAT IT!

AH, NUTS!



LATER, AT THE CITY BANK!

HURRY IT UP BEFORE THE MIST GETS HERE.



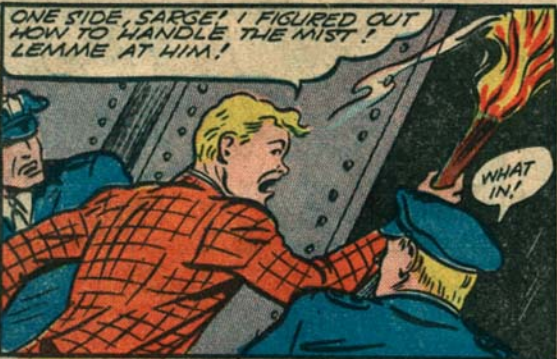
JUST HOW DO YOU INTEND TO STOP THE MIST, MC GINTY?!

DANGED IF I KNOW! JUST GOTTA TRY 'N GET OUTTA HERE, QUICK!

UNNOTICED, A THIN SPIRAL OF SMOKE SWIRLS TOWARD THE ARMORED TRUCK!



AND FILTERS THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW





THE MIST BOASTED HE'D ROB LAMONT NEXT, DIDN'T HE? LET'S GO THERE!

BEGORRAH, SO HE DID! AND THIS TIME I KNOW A WAY TO CATCH HIM!



MEANWHILE IN THE HERMIT'S CABIN—

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, HOOD! YOU MUST RETURN TO THE CITY—AND STOP THE MIST!

I'LL NEED YOUR SECRET CHEMICAL!



HERE THEY ARE! CAPSULES FILLED WITH THE LIQUID WHICH WILL SOLIDIFY GAS! NOW GO, AND GOD-SPEED

I'LL NOT FAIL HERMIT!... I MUSTN'T!

OFF THROUGH THE FOREST SPEEDS THE DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE—THE ONLY LIVING BEING ABLE TO WARD OFF THE DIABOLICAL MIST.



WUXTRY! WUXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT!



MIST ROBS BULLION TRUCK, THREATENS TO ROB LAMONT, WUXTRY!

SO HE'S ALREADY STARTED! WELL, NOW I'LL FINISH IT!



LATER IN LAMONT'S HOME!

BUT YOU CAN'T FIGHT HIM, SERGEANT!... I'M GOING TO SURRENDER ALL MY JEWELS WITHOUT A STRUGGLE, OR HE'LL KILL ME!

YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!



SEE THIS! IT'S SOMETHIN' THE POLICE LABORATORY WORKED OUT. A LIQUID IN WHICH EVERY KNOWN GAS IS SOLUBLE!... WE'LL DISSOLVE THE MIST, THAT'S WHAT!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

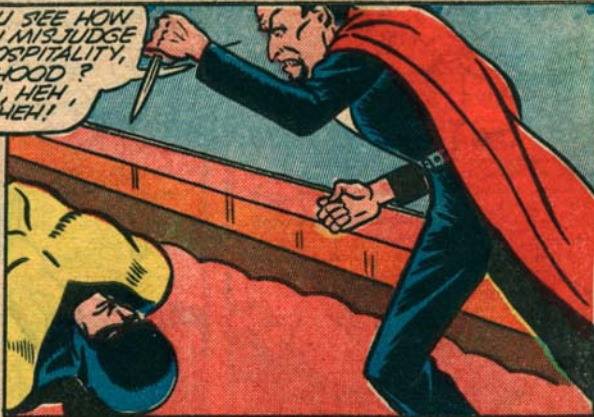






IT PLEASES ME IMMENSELY TO HAVE YOU HERE!

YOU SEE HOW YOU MISJUDGE MY HOSPITALITY, EH, HOOD? HEH, HEH, HEH!



YOU SMART GUYS ARE ALWAYS SUCKERS FOR THIS POSSUM PLAYING!



THE HOOD SOON FREES BARBARA -

I MADE SURE I LEFT AS CLEAR A TRAIL FOR MC GINTY AS YOU LEFT FOR ME. HE SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!

WHAT TRAIL, HOOD?



WHY, YOUR KNITTED DRESS OF COURSE. DIDN'T YOU KNOW?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT. I'M STILL WEARING IT! HERE IT IS! EEEK! I'M NAKED!



HA, HA! NEEDN'T BLUSH! I DIDN'T LOOK! YOUR MODESTY SUFFERED BUT IT SAVED YOUR LIFE AND HELPED ME CAPTURE THE MIST!

Y...YES! I GUESS IT WAS A PRETTY FAIR TRADE!



PERHAPS IT IS ONLY AN IDLE BOAST THE MIST MAKES. PERHAPS! BUT A BOAST OF ANY KIND FROM SUCH A CRIMINAL GENIUS IS NOT TO BE TAKEN TOO LIGHTLY. THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BLACK HOOD IN TOP NOTCH HAS AN UNFORGETTABLE THRILL IN STORE FOR YOU!

THE WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

AND ROY THE SUPER BOY

I HAVE CALLED YOU REPORTERS TO MY HOME TO WITNESS THE MOST ASTOUNDING SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE - A NEW FORM OF LIFE - A BEAST WITH THE INTELLIGENCE OF MAN!



HELLO, BLANE! COME RIGHT DOWN TO PROFESSOR JORDAN'S! HE'S ABOUT TO CUT THE BANDAGES OFF THAT FANTASTIC EXPERIMENT OF HIS!



WHAT! ME COME DOWN THERE WITH A MONSTER AROUND IF THE EXPERIMENT IS A SUCCESS! BERR! NOT A CHANCE!



HOW'M I DOING, ROY?

HA, HA, SWELL, BLANE! YOU REALLY SOUND SCARED!



OH! SUCH A COWARD! IF I HAD AN OUNCE OF SENSE, I WOULDN'T EVEN WORK ON HIS NEWSPAPER! BUT JOBS ARE PRETTY SCARCE THESE DAYS!



PROBABLY NOTHING TO IT, ROY! BUT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU WENT THERE AND KEPT AN EYE ON JANE!

YOU BETCHA, BLANE!



WHILE BACK AT THE LABORATORY-

THIS IS MY COLLEAGUE, PROFESSOR RAYMOND, WHO HAS GIVEN HIS INVALUABLE ASSISTANCE! AND MY GUEST, THE RE-KNOWNNED BIOLOGIST, DR. CHARLES, WHO IS HERE TO SEE FOR HIMSELF!

YOU SEEM TO BE PRETTY SURE OF THE SUCCESS OF YOUR EXPERIMENT, PROFESSOR JORDAN!



WHY SHOULDN'T I BE! PROFESSOR RAYMOND HAS ALREADY HAD PARTIAL SUCCESS WITH HIS BEAST-MAN! HE HAS SHOWN ME HIS MISTAKES, AND I'VE CORRECTED THEM!



I'M SO SURE OF SUCCESS, I'VE INVITED YOU ALL HERE AND LAID MYSELF OPEN TO RIDICULE IF I FAIL!

LOOK! PROFESSOR RAYMOND!...HE'S...



HE'S OPENED THE CAGE! PROFESSOR RAYMOND, HAVE YOU GONE MAD?

COME OUT, ROSCO! COME OUT!



HA, HA! DON'T BE SCARED! ROSCO WON'T HURT YOU! WHAT A JOKE! STAKED YOUR REPUTATION, HAVE YOU, JORDAN! GOOD. THAT'S JUST AS I PLANNED! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



LOOK AT MY FIERCE APE-MAN! A HOAX, JORDAN! A HOAX!

ZIP

I FOOLED YOU INTO TRYING THAT ABSURD EXPERIMENT! NOW YOU'LL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK, AND I'LL BE REVENGED FOR THE TIME YOU HAD ME FIRED FROM THE COLLEGE WE BOTH TAUGHT AT! ... YOU REALLY BELIEVED I'D FORGIVEN YOU AND WAS INTERESTED ONLY IN SCIENCE, DIDN'T YOU?



YOU... YOU...

I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU! ... YOU SCOUNDREL!

NO, PROFESSOR! YOU MUSTN'T LOSE YOUR HEAD! LET GO OF HIM!

STOP HIM!



SUDDENLY-

GOOD LORD! LOOK! THE BEAST-MAN! IT'S COME TO LIFE!

AAARRH!



JORDAN'S BEAST-MAN REARS UP AND RIPPING ITS BANDAGES TO SHREDS!



MAKES FOR THE GROUND-

STAND BACK! HE'LL KILL YOU!

YOU CAN'T FOOL A REPORTER TWICE JORDAN! HE'S PROBABLY ANOTHER PHONEY!



AAARRHH!

HOLY HANNAH! IT!..IT'S REAL!



R.O.A.R

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'LL KILL US ALL!



JUST THEN, THE FLASHING FIGURE OF ROY THE SUPER-BOY MAKES A SPECTACULAR ENTRANCE!



R...R...R...

AND RECKLESSLY, INDIFFERENT TO HIS OWN SAFETY, ATTEMPTS TO BRING THE MONSTER TO A HALT!



WOW! I TACKLED HIM AS HARD AS I COULD BUT I JUST BOUNCED OFF! THERE HE GOES! OUT THAT DOOR!



AND ME AFTER HIM! HE CHASED DOWN THESE CELLAR STEPS!



GENTLEMEN IT MIGHT BE BEST IF YOU LEFT NOW!



YOU BET WE WILL! WITH A THING LIKE THAT LOOSE, YOU COULDN'T KEEP US HERE WITH A FIVE-STAR SCOOP!

AREN'T YOU GOING, ALSO?



NO! I'M GOING TO SEE THIS THING THROUGH! ...YOU'RE WILKES, JORDAN'S ASSISTANT, AREN'T YOU?

SOME TIME LATER, ROY IS STILL HUNTING THE BEAST-MAN IN THE CELLAR, WHEN—



WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE TO?

A NOOSE DROPPING FROM ABOVE, EN CIRCLING THE SUPER-BOY'S NECK AND YANKS HIM UPWARD!



WHAT IN!



AS ROY STRUGGLES TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE STRANGLING COIL, A SHADY FIGURE LEAPS DOWNWARD!



AND TIES THE SUPER-BOY'S FEET TO THE STEAM PIPES!



AT THAT MOMENT!

SOMETHING'S STIRRING IN MY BRAIN! I SEEM TO HEAR ROY'S VOICE CALLING FOR HELP! I'LL CALL UP A VISION AT ONCE!



GREAT SCOT! ROY'S SLOWLY STRANGLING TO DEATH!



OUT INTO THE NIGHT RACES THE WIZARD TO HIS YOUNG FRIEND'S RESCUE!

HE CAN'T HANG ON TO THAT ROPE MUCH LONGER! HE'LL SOON HAVE TO LET GO!



THE SUPER-BOY'S STRENGTH EBBS UNTIL HIS HANDS ARE FORCED TO DROP - AND STILL NO WIZARD!



GOOD LORD! HAVE I ARRIVED TOO LATE?



A GREAT LEAP A WRENCH AT THE ROPE, AND



ROY! ROY! THANK HEAVENS! HE'S COMING TO!

OOOO!

THAT'S JANE'S VOICE! TROUBLE UPSTAIRS!

HELP



WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU? YOU'RE... THE WIZARD!



THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE! WE HAD ALL SCATTERED TO LOOK FOR THE BEAST-MAN. I HEARD A SCUFFLING IN THIS ROOM - I RAN IN AND SAW PROF. JORDAN LYING HERE, CLAWED TO DEATH!



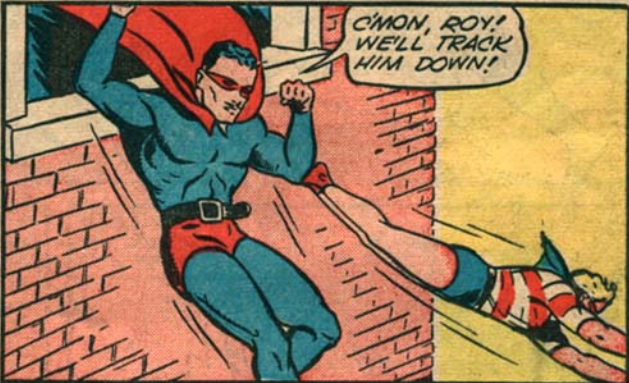
IT WAS THE MONSTER! I SAW IT SPRING OUT THAT WINDOW!



IT'LL KILL US ALL, I TELL YOU! FRANKLY, I'M SCARED, YOU'VE GOT TO KILL THAT MURDEROUS BEAST, WIZARD!



C'MON, ROY! WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN!



LOOK, ROY, WE KNOW THAT IT WAS A HUMAN THAT ATTACKED YOU! WHETHER THAT BEAST IS A PERSON IN DISGUISE IS SOMETHING WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE CATCH IT!... LET'S SEPARATE AND COMB THE GROUNDS!



RIGHT WIZARD!

WILKES! LOOK! WHAT'S THAT BY THE PROFESSOR'S BODY?





HERE! I'LL GET IT!

WHY! IT LOOKS LIKE A CLAW! A STEEL CLAW!



BUT IF IT'S A STEEL CLAW, THEN IT WASN'T THE BEAST MAN...

SHHH! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING AND YOU'RE RIGHT!



I PICKED UP ANOTHER PECULIAR CLUE WHICH MIGHT INTEREST YOU! FOLLOW ME!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, WILKES!



THERE IT IS, IN THAT ROOM! GO ON IN!

ALL RIGHT!



WHY, I DON'T SEE A THING! WHAT IS THIS? A JOKE?



YES, MY DEAR, A JOKE THAT'S ON YOU! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!

WHA... YOU... YOU'RE THE MURDERER!



HELP! HELP!

SCREAM YOUR LUNGS OUT! NO-BODY'LL HEAR YOU! I MADE SURE OF THAT!



BUT JANE'S CRIES ARE HEARD - BY THE WIZARD'S AMAZING SUPER-BRAIN!

TROUBLE AGAIN! AND THIS TIME IT'S JANE!



WHY! IT'S JORDAN'S ASSISTANT! HE'S TRYING TO KILL JANE!

HELP! HELP!



AND HE HAS STEEL CLAWS ON! SO HE'S THE REAL MURDERER OF THE PROFESSOR!



A GREAT LEAP CARRIES THE WIZARD TO THE TOP WINDOW!

AND I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHY!



NOW YOU DIE! ...WHAT IN...! THE... THE WIZARD!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT GIRL!

CRASH!



TRYING TO GET BACK TO YOUR HOLE ARE YOU, RAT?



BUT FIRST YOU'LL DO SOME SQUEALING!

NO! NO! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE, I TELL YOU!



YOU BET IT IS! YOUR MISTAKE! NOW TALK, OR I'LL SHAKE YOU TILL YOUR EYEBALLS RATTLE!

NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!



AAHRR!

CAN'T, EH? WELL I'LL TRY, ANYWAY!

STOP! STOP! YOU'RE KILLING ME! I'LL TELL! I DID MURDER THE PROFESSOR. I DID!

AND YOU WERE THE ONE WHO TRIED TO KILL MY PAL, ROY, AREN'T YOU?

YES! YES! I KNEW THAT BOY WOULD FIND SOMETHING SOONER OR LATER!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

TO THE REST OF THE COMPANY! I WANT THEM TO WITNESS YOUR CONFESSION OF GUILT!

MEANWHILE--

NOT A SIGN OF THAT ANIMAL! WHERE COULD IT HAVE DISAPPEARED?

SUDDENLY, ROY HEARS A SNARL FROM THE BRANCHES ABOVE, BUT BEFORE HE CAN DO ANYTHING--

UHHRRR!

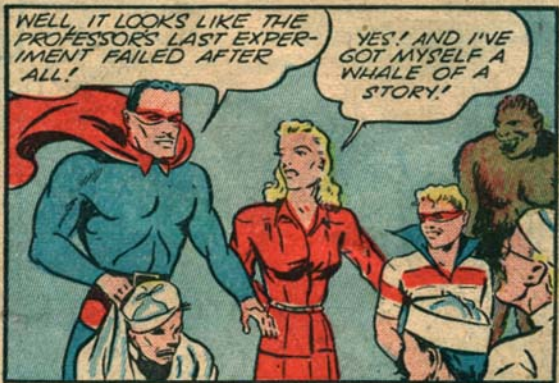
THE CREATURE HEAVES ROY LIKE A BASEBALL!

OOF!

R...R...R...

OKAY, YOU BIG APE! TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

WELL, SCUTTLE MY SHIP AND CALL ME HITLER! AM I SEEING THINGS, OR CAN IT REALLY BE THAT...?



IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **TOP-NOTCH COMICS**—
THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPER-BOY ENCOUNTER ONE OF THEIR WEIRDEST AND MOST THRILLING ADVENTURES IN THE CASE OF
THE GHOST WHO WOULDN'T TALK BACK!

FRAN FRAZER

FRAN FRAZER, GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER OF STRIFE MAGAZINE, AND HER RIVAL, HAL DAVIS, ARE IN THE NEUTRAL COUNTRY OF SPAIN, A BOILING POT OF INTRIGUE AND TREACHERY... ONE NIGHT ALONG THE WATERFRONT...



FRAN AND HAL COME ON THE SCENE JUST THEN...





HERE COME THE POLICE! WE BETTER BEAT IT BEFORE WE GET INVOLVED IN THIS!

SISTER, I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!



FRAN AND HAL MAKE FOR THE ENGLISH EMBASSY....

B.. BUT YOU CAN'T!

GANGWAY MISTER! WE GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS!

HERE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?



...AND SO HE TOLD US THAT JUST BEFORE HE DIED!

GREAT LORD! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

JUST WHAT'S THE WHOLE THING ALL ABOUT?



WE'VE JUST SIGNED A TREATY OF NEUTRALITY WITH SPAIN ON THE CONDITION THAT WE SUPPLY THEM WITH WHEAT! THE GERMANS MUST HAVE FOUND OUT AND ARE DETERMINED THAT WE DON'T KEEP OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN!



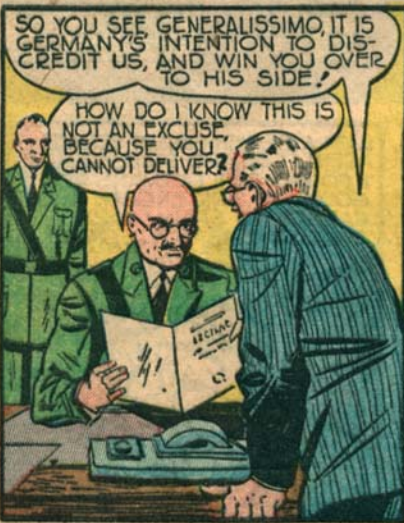
BUT WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'RE GOING TO PRESENT OUR CASE TO GENERAL FRANCO... COME ON!



THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR GENERAL ISSIMO! HE SAYS IT'S MOST URGENT!

SEND HIM IN!



SO YOU SEE GENERALISSIMO, IT IS GERMANY'S INTENTION TO DIS-CREDIT US, AND WIN YOU OVER TO HIS SIDE!

HOW DO I KNOW THIS IS NOT AN EXCUSE, BECAUSE YOU CANNOT DELIVER?



MY COUNTRY IS NEUTRAL AND WILL REMAIN SO! I CANNOT ANTAGONIZE GERMANY ON AN UNFOUNDED SUSPICION!

B.. BUT!



IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T EVEN GET A WARNING THROUGH! ALL LINES OF COMMUNICATIONS ARE CLOSED!

WAIT!.. I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S A SURE BET THAT WE'LL BE RISKING OUR NECKS!

STOP GRIPING! THERE'S NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO THE AIRPORT!



BOY! IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE GOT MY OWN PLANE HANDY! GOT PLENTY OF FILM?

YES... BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT!



IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE! IF WE CAN PROVE THAT GERMANY IS SINKING WHEAT GOING TO SPAIN, FRANCO'D FEEL PRETTY SORE, WOULDN'T HE?

DARNED TOOTIN' HE WOULD... I GET IT NOW, WE'RE GOING TO PROVE IT WITH PICS!



AT THAT MOMENT ABOARD THE ENGLISH FREIGHTER....

THAT SHIP! PROBABLY A SPANISH ONE!...



BUT THE STRANGE SHIP PROVES TO BE A DISGUISED RAIDER AND AS SOON AS IT COMES CLOSE TO THE FREIGHTER....



THERE IT IS, HAL!... GET YOUR CAMERA READY! I'M DIVING!



OKAY, FRAN! LET 'ER ZIP!

POWERLESS TO DO ANYTHING MORE THAN TAKE PICTURES, FRAN CIRCLES OVER A TRAGIC SCENE...



UGH! IT TURNS MY STOMACH! THE NAZIS AREN'T LIFTING A HAND TO SAVE THOSE DROWNING SAILORS!

HAL! THEY'RE FIRING AT US!



ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS WHIZZING PERILOUSLY CLOSE, FORCE FRAN TO RUN FOR IT...



TOO LATE! A DIRECT HIT!

THE PLANE CRASHES INTO THE SEA...

GOOD THING THIS CRATE IS FULL OF AIR! WE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP AFLOAT ON IT!

IF WE'RE NOT SIGHTED SOON, WE'LL REALLY BE SUNK!

HOURS AND HOURS LATER....

GEE HAL I...I'M GETTING WEAK! ..WANT TO TELL YOU YOU'RE THE SWELLEST GUY I KNOW!

YOU'RE TOPS WITH ME, TOO, HONEY!..FRAN! WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE SMOKE!

IT IS!..IT'S A SHIP! THEY'VE SEEN US! HOORAY! WE'RE SAVED!

MEANWHILE IN FRANCO'S OFFICE..

BUT I TELL YOU GENERALISSIMO THE SHIP MUST HAVE BEEN SUNK BY THE GERMANS!

ROT!

I AM NOT INTERESTED IN EXCUSES.. ONLY IN THE WHEAT YOU PROMISED ME!

PROMISES! THAT'S ALL THE ENGLISH SWINE CAN OFFER! THEY NEVER INTENDED TO SEND THE WHEAT!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

OF COURSE I AM! NOW IF YOU'LL SIGN THIS TREATY ALLOWING GERMAN TROOPS TO ENTER SPAIN!

WAIT! DON'T SIGN ANYTHING!

I HAVE PICTURES HERE THAT WILL SHOW GERMANY COMMITTED AN UNFRIENDLY ACT BY SINKING SPANISH CARGO!

LET ME SEE THEM!

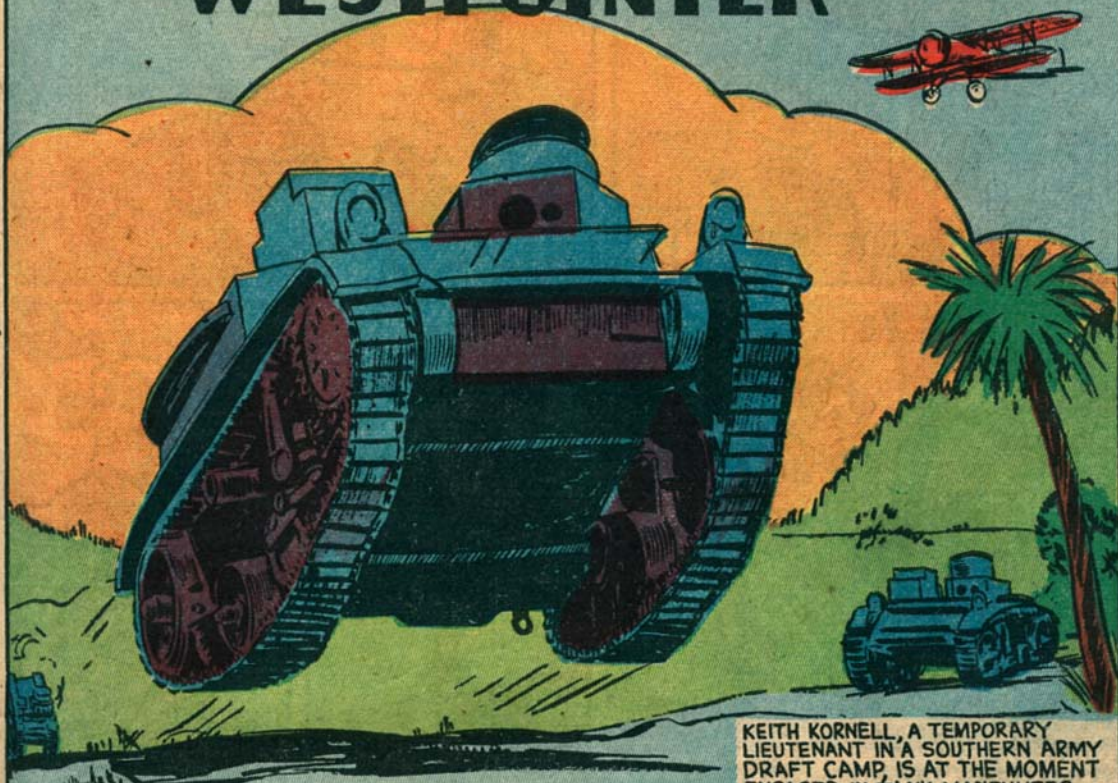
IT IS SO! THERE IS THE SWASTIKA PLAIN AS DAY!

YES!..IT WAS CAMOUFLAGED, BUT INFRARED RAY EXPOSED IT!

THAT SETTLES IT! MY TREATY WITH ENGLAND STANDS..AND I SHALL SEND AN OFFICIAL PROTEST TO GERMANY!

THE END

KEITH KORNELL WEST POINTER



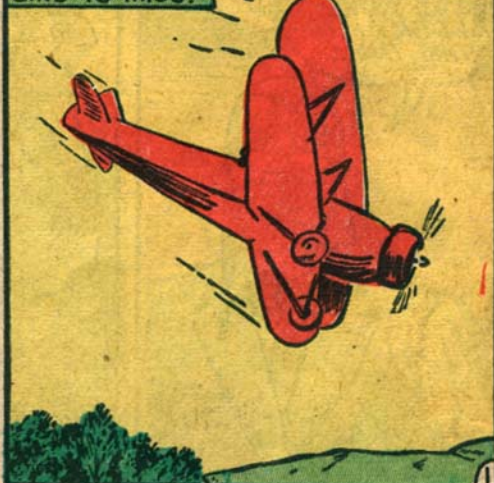
by NICK ZURAW

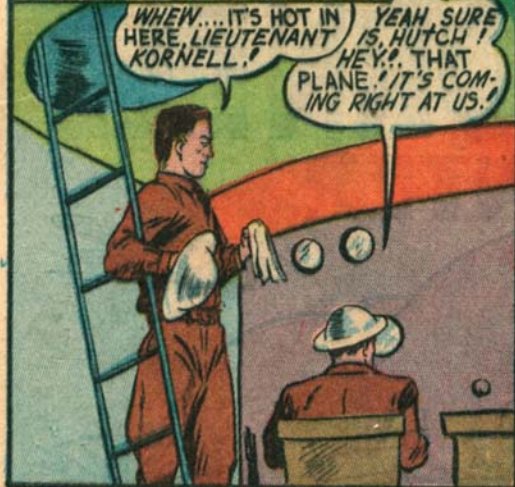
KEITH KORNELL, A TEMPORARY LIEUTENANT IN A SOUTHERN ARMY DRAFT CAMP, IS AT THE MOMENT ENGAGED IN TANK MANEUVERS NEAR THE SWAMP LANDS.

HEY, SPIKE..... LOOK!

YEAH!.. WELL, LET'S GET PLENTY OF DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THOSE ARMY BOYS.

BUT SUDDENLY, THE PLANE'S MOTOR BEGINS TO MISS!





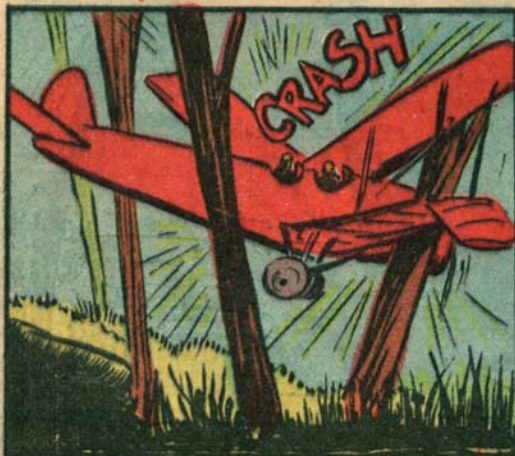
WHEW... IT'S HOT IN HERE, LIEUTENANT KORNELL!

YEAH, SURE IS, HUTCH! HEY... THAT PLANE... IT'S COMING RIGHT AT US!



BRRRRRRRRRRRR

WOW... JUST MISSED US! HE'S GONNA CRASH IN THOSE SWAMPS!



CRASH



KEITH SENDS HIS BABY TANK SMASHING INTO THE SWAMPS TO AID THE DISTRESSED PLANE!



HEY... YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?



AS KEITH HELPS ONE OF THE PILOTS OUT, THE LATTER SUDDENLY PULLS A GUN!

YEAH... AND IF YOU WANTA BE ALL RIGHT, TOO, JUST DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! GET BACK INTO THAT TANK!



WE'RE GONNA FINISH UP OUR GETAWAY SPIKE - IN THIS SOLDIER BOY'S TANK!

SWELL IDEA, EDDIE!



ALL RIGHT! GET THIS LIZZIE MOVIN'!

HANG ONTO YOUR HAT HUTCH... I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING!

OKAY, LIEUTENANT!

KEITH DRIVES HIS TANK STRAIGHT FOR A CLIFF!



HEY, EDDIE!... PLUG 'IM!... HE'S TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE!



BUT BEFORE THE THUG CAN SHOOT, THE TANK LUNGES OVER THE EDGE!



AND SENDS THE OCCUPANTS SCRAM-BLING!



AS THE TANK COMES TO A HALT...



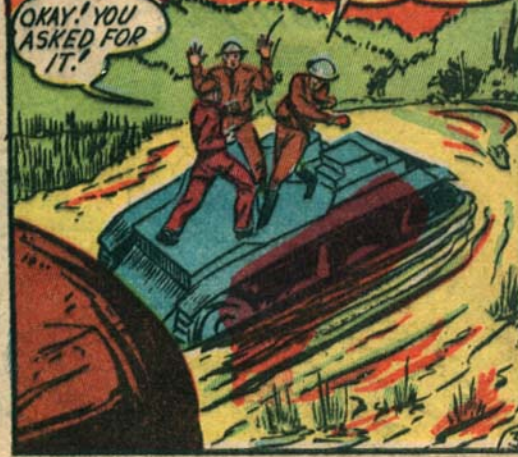
GET UP THAT LADDER AND OUTSIDE!



ALL RIGHT, MUGS, YOU PULLED YOUR LAST FAST ONE..... JUMP!



WHAT? ALLIGATORS! WOW! HUTCH... WATCH OUT! YA CHEAP TIN-HORN HOODLUM, I'LL OOO! MY SHOULDER!





TAKE THAT, YOU STINKING MURDERER!

OW!



KEITH SENDS THE MURDERING PILOT INTO THE ALLIGATOR INFESTED SWAMP WATERS!



HOLY HANNAH! GOTTA SAVE THEM!



I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, HUTCH!



HANG ON, HUTCH!.. I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A MINUTE!



THAT 'GATOR'S COMING AT US TOO FAST!.. LOOK'S LIKE WE'RE SUNK!.. THIS LOG!.. IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!



JUST AS THE 'GATOR OPENS ITS FEARFUL MOUTH, KEITH JAMS THE LOG BETWEEN ITS JAWS!

DID IT!



BUT EDDIE FALLS VICTIM TO ANOTHER 'GATOR!

AAIEEE!

AND IS DRAGGED DOWN TO A HORRIBLE DEATH!



WHEN!... IT WAS A TOUGH HAUL BACK ONTO THIS TANK!... HUTCH... YOU OKAY?



Y... YEAH, SURE!

THAT OTHER CROOK! HOW'RE WE IS STILL OUT COLD!... THAT'S GOOD... HE'LL BE LESS TROUBLE!



GONNA GET OUT OF HERE?



THERE'S KORNELL, FELLOW'S! I KNEW I SAW HIM GO THIS WAY!

BOY... AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!... HAUL US OUTTA HERE, WILL YOU?



OKAY! KEEP PULLIN'! YEAH, IT'S ALMOST OVER!

YEA! THERE IT GOES!



NEXT DAY!

WE SURE DO MANAGE TO STIR UP TROUBLE BETWEEN US, LOOEYER... AH... LIEUTENANT! BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT!

JUST A COUPLE OF BANDITS WHO'D ROBBED A BANK AND WERE MAKING A GETAWAY IN THEIR OWN PLANE... ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT, TOO... BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH CRIMINALS... THEY ALWAYS "ALMOST" GET AWAY, BUT NEVER DO!



BY ORDER OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE U.S. ARMY, NICK ZURAW HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE COLORS, AND IS NOW SERVING HIS COUNTRY IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY AS HIS CHARACTER, KEITH KORNELL. THE WEST POINTER WILL THEREFORE BE DRAWN BY ANOTHER ARTIST UNTIL HIS RETURN! IF YOU WANT TO WISH NICK LUCK, WRITE TO HIM CARE OF - ROOM 315 60 HUDSON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

THE FIRE FLY

King

LEGEND SAYS THAT THE INDIANS OF THE SOUTH-WEST KNEW A CAVE WHERE IN A VEIN OF SOLID GOLD RAN HUNDREDS OF FEET UP THE SIDE OF A CLIFF! SCIENTISTS ARE NOW SEARCHING FOR THIS GOLD - BUT LEGEND ALSO SAYS THE CAVE IS GUARDED BY A GIANT BIRD OF FLAME!... AND ONE NIGHT, THE SCIENTISTS ARE AWAKENED IN THEIR CAMP BY A HORRIBLE SCREAM - AS THE FLAME BIRD STRIKES AT ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS!



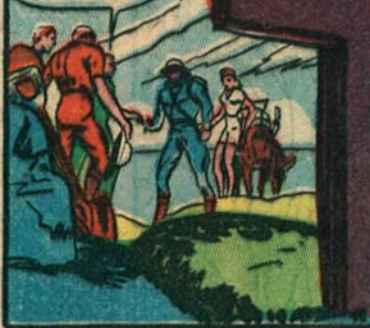
WHEN THE SCIENTISTS REACH THE FLAME-BIRD'S VICTIM, THEY FIND HIM DEAD... BURNT TO A CRISP!

NEXT MORNING, AS THE SCIENTISTS ARE BURYING THEIR FRIEND...



HARLEY HUDSON, THE FIREFLY, AND JOAN BURTON, GIRL REPORTER, ARRIVE

GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, HARLEY, AND YOU TOO, JOAN! BUT WE HAVE BAD NEWS: JONES WAS KILLED LAST NIGHT!



WE LEFT HIM ON THE CLIFF ABOVE, TO DO EXPLORATORY WORK. IT LOOKS LIKE THAT "FLAMEBIRD" LEGEND IS TRUE!



PROFESSOR LENZ, A MEMBER OF THE PARTY, EXPLAINS THE SITUATION...

LATER HAVING DONNED THEIR MOUNTAIN CLIMBING CLOTHES, AND WITH LENZ AT THEIR HEAD, THEY START TO CLIMB THE MOUNTAIN...



...TO EXPLORE THE SPOT FROM WHICH THE FLAME-BIRD STRUCK!



AS THEY REACH THE LEDGE HIGH ABOVE, PROFESSOR LENZ MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!



THEY FIND A HUGE TALON-PRINT ON THE LEDGE!



THAT LOOKS LIKE THE FLAME-BIRD'S PRINT, ALRIGHT!



I THINK ONE OF US SHOULD STAY UP HERE TO MAKE A PLASTER-CAST OF THE PRINT! IT WILL BE A VALUABLE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!

GOOD IDEA!

I'LL STAY!



LEAVING DR. ROSS ON THE LEDGE, THE PARTY STARTS ITS DESCENT.

HALF-WAY DOWN, LENZ DRAWS HIS KNIFE, AND...



THE ROPE SNAPS, HURLING THE PARTY INTO SPACE!



BUT HARLEY, USING EVERY ONCE OF HIS GIANT STRENGTH, MANAGES TO AVOID A CATASTROPHE, AS HE GRASPS THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF AND THE ROPE STOPS THE PRECIPITOUS DESCENT!



HIS PLAN FOILED, LENZ RUSHES TO THEIR ASSISTANCE TO AVOID SUSPICION!



THE ROPE MUST HAVE WORN OUT ON A SHARP PIECE OF ROCK!

THE ROPE WAS CUT-DELIBERATELY-BY A SHARP KNIFE! THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE DONE THAT IS PROFESSOR LENZ!

LENZ CUT THIS ROPE TRYING TO KILL US! ALL I'LL LET HIM THINK HE'S GETTING AWAY WITH IT, JUST TO SEE WHAT ELSE HE HAS UP HIS SLEEVE!





THAT NIGHT, IN HIS TENT, HARLEY HUDSON FASHIONS A DUMMY-THEN-DOFFING HIS OUTER CLOTHES, HE APPEARS AS THE FIREFLY!

PERFECT!



NOW TO TAKE MY IMAGE OF DR. ROSS' UP TO THE LEDGE!



THE FIREFLY'S MIGHTY MUSCLES ALLOW HIM TO LEAP UP THE CLIFF WITH EASE!



MEANWHILE, LENZ LEAVES THE CAMP AND APPROACHES THE BASE OF THE CLIFF!

HIA! I SHALL RETURN TO THE LEDGE AND GET RID OF ROSS!



BUT JOAN HAS ALSO KEPT HER EYES OPEN - AND FOLLOWS LENZ TO A SECRET OPENING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF!

HMM!.. A CAVE THAT'S INTERESTING!



HELP!

AS SHE ENTERS THE SECRET CAVE, LENZ SPRINGS ON HER FROM BEHIND A ROCK!



FOOL! DO YOU THINK I DIDN'T SEE YOU? AFTER I GIVE ROSS' TO THE FLAME BIRD, I SHALL RETURN TO DO AWAY WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE ON THE LEDGE, THE FIREFLY EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO ROSS AND THE MEN GET READY FOR LENZ' ARRIVAL!

LENZ CLIMBS UP A CIRCULAR RUN-WAY INSIDE THE CAVE, AND ARRIVES ON TOP OF THE LEDGE, SWINGING A SECTION OF ROCK OPEN. THE PROFESSOR STEPS OUT ON THE LEDGE AND DEALS THE DUMMY A BLOW ON THE HEAD. THEN, STILL THINKING THE DUMMY IS ROSS, HE STILL THINKING THE CLOTHING WITH GASOLINE!

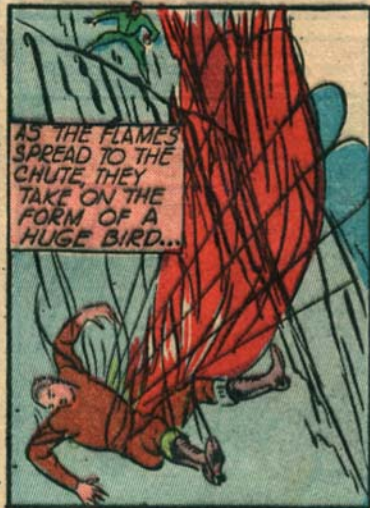
EVEN I AM AMAZED AT MY CLEVERNESS! NOW I ATTACH THIS PARACHUTE, PULL THE RIP-CORD, AND-



THE HIGH WIND SWEEPING ALONG THE LEDGE BILLOWS THE PARACHUTE OUT - JUST AS LENZ IGNITES THE GASOLINE-SOAKED CLOTHING OF THE DUMMY!



HA, HA! ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE FLAME-BIRD!



AS THE FLAMES SPREAD TO THE CHUTE, THEY TAKE ON THE FORM OF A HUGE BIRD...



THE FIREFLY AND ROSS I'VE BEEN TRICKED!



LENZ TURNS INTO THE CAVE AND FLEES, SEEKING SAFETY....

HAVING SEEN ENOUGH TO CONVICT LENZ, THE FIREFLY AND ROSS DASH OUT FROM HIDING - BUT ROSS SENDS A LOOSE ROCK ROLLING - WARNING LENZ OF THEIR PRESENCE!

LENZ DASHES DOWN THROUGH THE CAVE OF GOLD - WITH THE FIREFLY AND ROSS'S IN PURSUIT!... MIDWAY DOWN THE CURVED INCLINE, THEY SPY JOAN - GAGGED AND BOUND WHERE LENZ WOULD HAVE LEFT HER TO DIE OF STARVATION AND EXHAUSTION!



GO ON, FIREFLY! GO ON! GET LENZ! I'LL UNTIE JOAN! HURRY!



DISREGARDING THE DANGER OF THE KNIFE-POINTED STALAGMITES, THE FIREFLY LEAPS THROUGH SPACE AND LANDS ATOP THE FLEEING LENZ!

MEANWHILE, THE SCIENTISTS EXAMINE THE REMAINS OF THE BURNED DUMMY!



(IT'S NOT ROSS! IT'S ONLY A DUMMY!)

YES GENTLEMEN! BUT HERE'S A BIGGER DUMMY! PROFESSOR LENZ WAS THE "FLAMEBIRD"; HE DID IT IN A MANNER ROSS'S WILL EXPLAIN TO YOU! HERE HE COMES, NOW!



THE FIREFLY!

THANK GOODNESS HE CAME TO OUR AID!

TELL THEM HOW LENZ RIGGED UP THE "FLAMEBIRD" GAG, ROSS! AND THEN TAKE YOUR ASSOCIATES TO THE SECRET CAVE OF GOLD! THAT'S WHY LENZ TRIED TO KILL YOU ALL! HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO SHARE IN THE DISCOVERY!



SO LONG, EVERYONE!

GOOD-BYE FIREFLY!



THE SCIENTISTS GO TO HARLEY'S TENT!

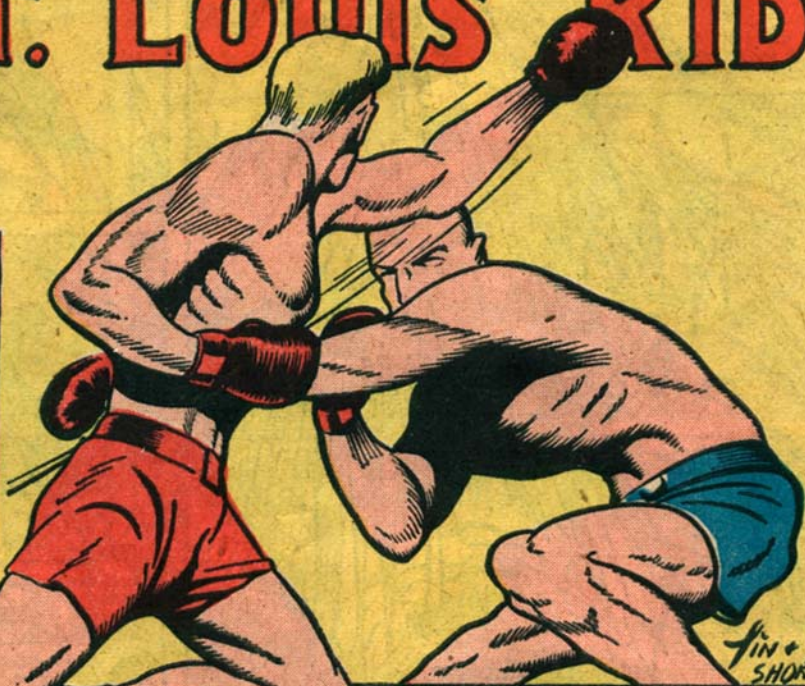
NO HUM! YOU WOKE ME UP OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP!... WHAT'S THAT?... LENZ WAS THE FLAMEBIRD? WELL! AND THE FIREFLY SOLVED THE WHOLE THING! WELL! WELL! IMAGINE THAT!



AND IMAGINE THE THRILL'S IN STORE FOR YOU WHEN THE FIREFLY MAKES HIS APPEARANCE AGAIN IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH COMICS!!!

THE ST. LOUIS KID

JIM JENNINGS, THE ST. LOUIS KID HAS MADE SO SENSATIONAL AN UPSURGE TOWARD A SHOT AT THE HEAVY-WEIGHT TITLE AS TO LEAVE THE FISTIC WORLD GASPING. NOW, HE IS POLISHING OFF THE LAST OPPONENT TO STAND IN HIS WAY...



ONE SIDE WILL YA FOLKS? LET TH' KID GET TO HIS LOCKER?



IN THE LOCKER...

HOW'S ABOUT A STORY FOR MY PAPER KID?... THINK YOU GOT A CHANCE AGAINST THE CHAMP?



WELL... ER...



I'M HIS MANAGER! I'LL DO THE KID'S TALKING! YOU CAN TELL THE CHAMP TO START AP-PLYIN' FOR HIS UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE RIGHT NOW!

AND THE WINNAH, THE ST. LOUIS KID!

NEXT DAY IN THE TRAINING QUARTERS OF BOMBER BENSON A RIVAL ASPIRANT OF THE ST. LOUIS KID FOR THE SHOT AT THE TITLE...



CLAM UP, WILL YA DUMMY?

HAW HAW! IF THIS AIN'T A SCREAM!



WHAT'S SO FUNNY DUMMY?

IT ADVERTISES A COLLEGE FOR SALE CURLY...A CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL!



IMAGINE ANYBODY WANTIN' TO BUY A CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE?

HMM! MAYBE I WOULD!...I GOT AN IDEA!...IT MIGHT WORK!



WE KIN WORK THE ST. LOUIS KID INTO A BEAUTIFUL FRAME THROUGH THAT CLUCK, POP MOLLOY. WITH THE KID OUT OF THE PICTURE, MY BOY THE BOMBER'LL GET A SHOT AT THE TITLE... LET'S GO TO MOLLOY RIGHT AWAY!



DUMMY HUNTS DOWN POP IN A NEARBY SALOON.

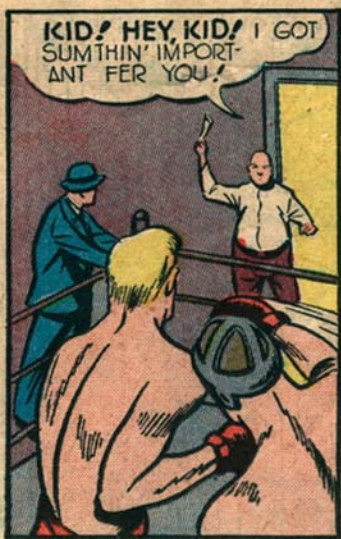
YEAH! I'M POP MOLLOY... WHADDA YA WANT?

WE OWN A COLLEGE AND WE'D LIKE THE ST. LOUIS KID TO COACH OUR BOXING TEAM!

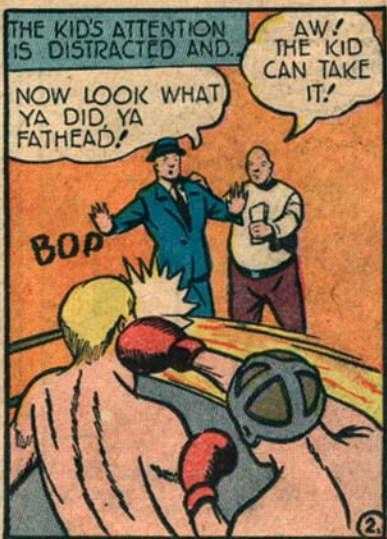


TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, WE'D RATHER HAVE YOU. YOU'RE JUST OUR TYPE BUT WE WANT THE KID BECAUSE OF HIS REPUTATION. BUT HIS NAME ON A CONTRACT'LL DO THE TRICK!

I'LL GET HIM TO SIGN!



KID! HEY KID! I GOT SUMTHIN' IMPORTANT FER YOU!

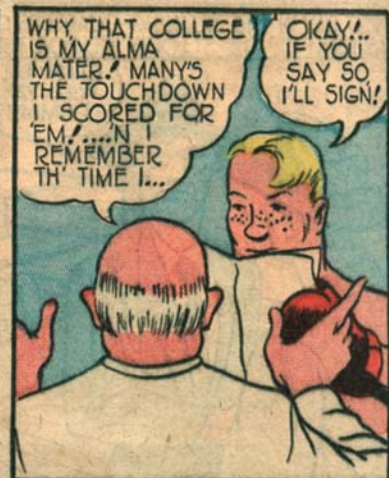


THE KID'S ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED AND...

NOW LOOK WHAT YA DID YA FATHEAD!

AW! THE KID CAN TAKE IT!

BOP



POP PROCEEDS TO INTRODUCE HIMSELF....

BOY! HE SURE GOT HERE IN TIME, HUH, PROFESSOR?

ER...ER...YES! WE'VE A FIGHT SCHEDULED WITH A NEARBY COLLEGE FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!



WELL... THIS AIN'T MUCH OF A COLLEGE, BUT I'LL BUILD IT UP FER YOU.. LET'S GET RIGHT DOWN TO WORK.. WHERE'S THE GYM?



NOW YOU FEINT WITH YER LEFT SEE (PUFF PUFF) THEN COME AROUND WITH YER RIGHT!

GEE!! YER SMART!



NEXT DAY... IT'S A TELEGRAM FROM MY FATHER, JIM! HE WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY!



YA KNOW MARY I'M KINDA WORRIED.. I BEEN LOOKIN' UP THAT COLLEGE 'N I CAN'T FIND ITS NAME IN THE DIRECTORY!



OH, JIM, PERHAPS YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED THAT CONTRACT. YOU KNOW HOW DADDY'S ALWAYS GETTING YOU INTO TROUBLE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARY! I'M GOIN' UP THERE AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT FOR MYSELF!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT....

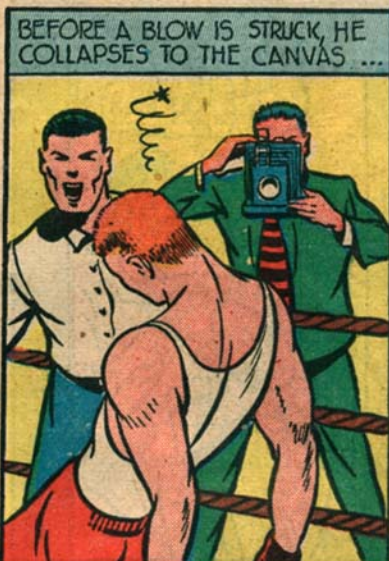
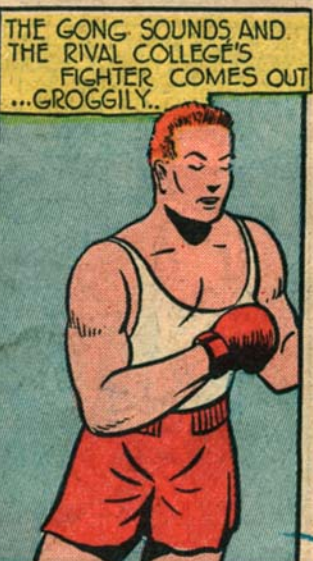
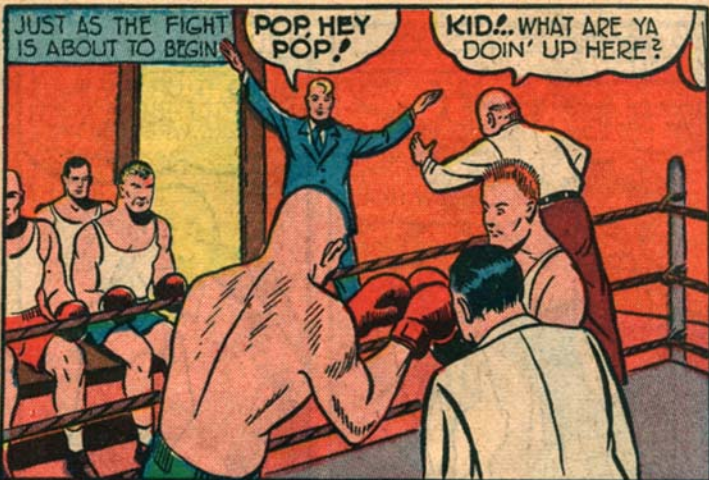


NOW YA GOTTA WIN THIS ONE FER ME, ALGER, NON!

IT'S A CINCH, COACH!

UNSEEN, A BOTTLE OF CHLOROFORM IS SPILLED INTO THE RIVAL COLLEGE'S SPONGE WATER...





IT'S A FRAME-UP OF SOME KIND. I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S GOIN' ON. C'MON, WE'RE TAKIN' THE NEXT TRAIN BACK!

AH, YER DAFFY, KID!



RUSHING BACK TO THE CITY...

BUT I TELL YA, KID, THEY CAN'T PULL A FAST ONE ON ME!



SHUT UP, WILL YA? THEY DID!

WE'RE GOIN' RIGHT TO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



WAIT FER ME, (PUFF, PUFF)

WINDY..WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE?



I SENT FOR HIM, KID!

KID! WE'RE IN A PECK OF TROUBLE!

THIS CONTRACT AND THESE PICTURES WERE JUST SENT TO ME, AND SOME COLLEGE CALLED UP SAYING YOU DRUGGED THIS FIGHTER!



IT'S NOT TRUE!

THIS PICTURE SAYS DIFFERENT, KID!



AND YOUR NAME ON THAT CONTRACT CLINCHES IT! YOU'LL NEVER FIGHT IN THIS STATE AGAIN! I'M REVOKING YOUR LICENSE!



B...BUT COMMISSIONER! ...YA CAN'T!

IT'S ALL THAT WINDBAG'S DOINGS... LEMME AT HIM!



NO, WINDY! THAT WON'T HELP MATTERS!



WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE ST. LOUIS KIDS PREDICAMENT? THE NEXT TOP-NOTCH WILL SUPPLY THE ANSWER!

WINGS JOHNSON OF THE AIR PATROL



WINGS JOHNSON AND HIS PAL HENRY HIGGINS, ARE FIGHTING WITH THE ROYAL AIR FORCE IN EMBATTLED BRITAIN...
 ...AT THE MOMENT THEY ARE ENGAGED IN REPULSING A GERMAN BOMBING RAID ON AN INDUSTRIAL CITY "SOMEWHERE ON THE SOUTH-EAST COAST"....

BY ED SMALLE
 AND JOE BLAIR



AFTER BEATING BACK THE NAZIS, HENRY AND WINGS RETURN TO THEIR BASE!



WELL THAT'S SOMETHING ELSE MR. GOERING WILL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

I SAY... JOHNSON! I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, OLD SOCK!



YOU AND HIGGINS HAVE BEEN HAVING A RATHER "RUM GO" OF IT LATELY SO I'VE ARRANGED TO HAVE YOU TRANSFERRED TO A TRAINING SCHOOL! YOU BLIGHTERS SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE THINGS EASY AND HAVE SOME FUN FOR YOURSELVES! NOW HERE ARE YOUR CREDENTIALS! GOODBYE OL' BOYS..AND GOOD LUCK!

JOHNSON AND HIGGINS ARRIVE AT THE TRAINING SCHOOL....



MISS MASTER TRAINER

QUITE A LAY-OUT THEY HAVE. HERE ISN'T IT?

QUITE, WINGSIE, OL' TOP! H' AND H' EVERYTHING IS SO QUIET AN' PEACEFUL, TOO... OH! HERE COMES THE C.O.!



GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, GENTLEMEN! I REALIZE ITS NOT QUITE THE SAME AS BEING IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHTING... BUT PERHAPS THE CHANGE WILL DO YOU BOTH GOOD!



YOU BOYS CAN GET STARTED AT ONCE! HERE ARE TWO STUDENTS YOU CAN TAKE UP IN THE BOMBER TRAINER!



SO YOU BOYS ARE GOING UP WITH US, HUH?... WELL BE SURE YOUR PARACHUTES ARE OKAY... WE'RE DANGEROUS FELLOWS!

OH, OUR PARACHUTES ARE ALL RIGHT... LOOK?... SEE THIS RING HERE? WELL WHEN YOU PULL IT...



OOPS! I DIDN'T MEAN TO PULL IT!



PULL YOUR SHROUD LINES!

YOU PULL 'EM, I'M TOO BUSY!



OF ALL THE STUPID THINGS TO DO!

HA, HA! DID YOU SEE HIM? HE JUST PULLED THIS RING LIKE THIS AND...



YOU...!!! @... YOU...FOOL!



AFTER RE-PACKING THE PARACHUTES WINGS AND HENRY TAKE OFF IN THE BOMBER WITH THEIR STUDENTS....



NOW WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU'VE LEARNED ABOUT FLYING! CAN YOU DO AN IMMELMAN? SIDE-SLIP? LOOP? BARREL ROLL?

WELL, AH.. YOU SEE...AH.. THAT IS...NO!



WHILE IN THE REAR GUN TURRET, HENRY DELVES INTO THE SCIENCE OF MARKSMANSHIP...

NOW, WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU'VE LEARNED ABOUT GUNNERY!



YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS... I'M GOING BACK TO SEE HENRY!

BUT I... YOU SEE... I MEAN...



JUST A MINUTE, BUDDY! WE MAY AS WELL SET YOU STRAIGHT ON ONE THING: WHEN A SUPERIOR GIVES YOU AN ORDER YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LISTEN AND FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS! I WON'T STAND FOR ANY BACK TALK!

Y... YES, SIR!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FLYING CORPS ARE COMING TO, WITH THESE FRESH KIDS SASSING THEIR INSTRUCTORS!



SUDDENLY, THE PLANE GOES INTO A BARREL ROLL...

HOLY SMOKES! I THOUGHT THE KID SAID HE COULDN'T DO A BARREL ROLL!



AS THE BOMBER GOES THROUGH A SERIES OF INCREDIBLE MANEUVERS...



A NAZI SHIP ZOOMS OUT OF A CLOUD BANK ABOVE...



A LONE BOMBER! WE CAN DOWN IT EASILY!



WOW! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED... I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CONTROLS!

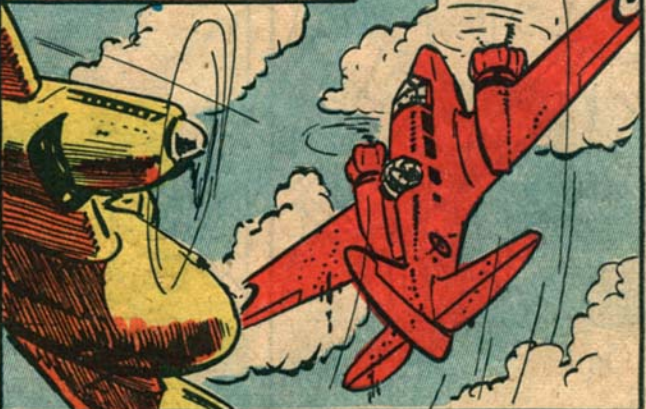


WINGS BATTLES THE STUDENT PILOT, WHO GRASPS THE WHEEL AS IF HE WERE GLUED TO IT!

I HATE TO DO THIS KID, BUT WHEN A STUDENT "FREEZES" TO THE WHEEL, IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM AWAY!



WINGS PULLS THE SHIP OUT OF A DIVE JUST IN TIME TO AVOID A DEADLY BLAST OF SLUGS FROM THE GERMAN PLANE!



THERE'S A PLANE OUT THERE WITH PECULIAR MARKINGS ON IT... I THINK IT'S AN ENEMY SHIP!



YOU BLANKETY BLANK FOOL! THAT'S H'A NASTY NAZI! GET H'OUT O'ME BLINKIN' WAY! GIVE ME THE TRIGGER!

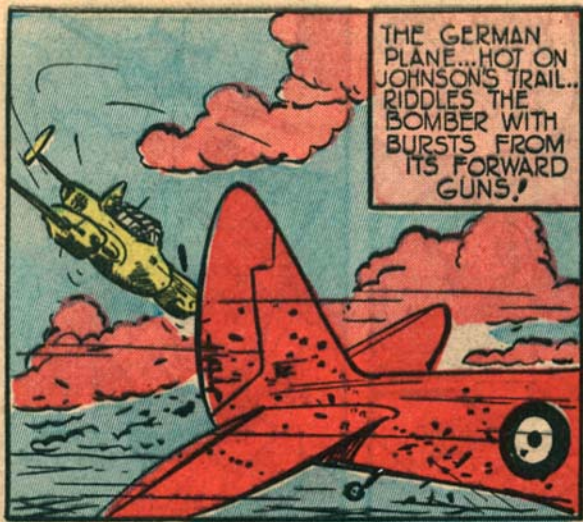
Y...YES, SIR!



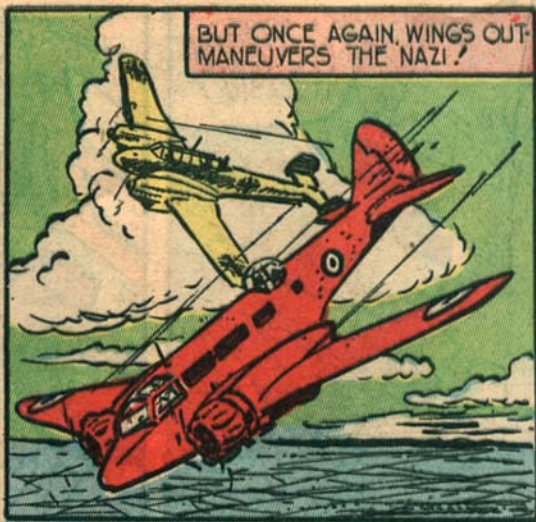
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! HERE'S THE TRIGGER!

YI! TH' TRIGGER, 'E SAYS! H'OF ALL TH' H'IDIOTS H'I EVER SAW!





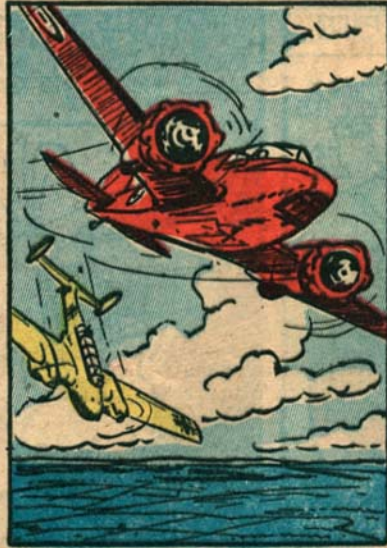
THE GERMAN PLANE...HOT ON JOHNSON'S TRAIL... RIDDLES THE BOMBER WITH BURSTS FROM ITS FORWARD GUNS!



BUT ONCE AGAIN, WINGS OUT-MANEUVERS THE NAZI!



DIVE, FRITZ! WE'LL COME UP UNDER THEM WHERE THEY CAN'T SEE US!



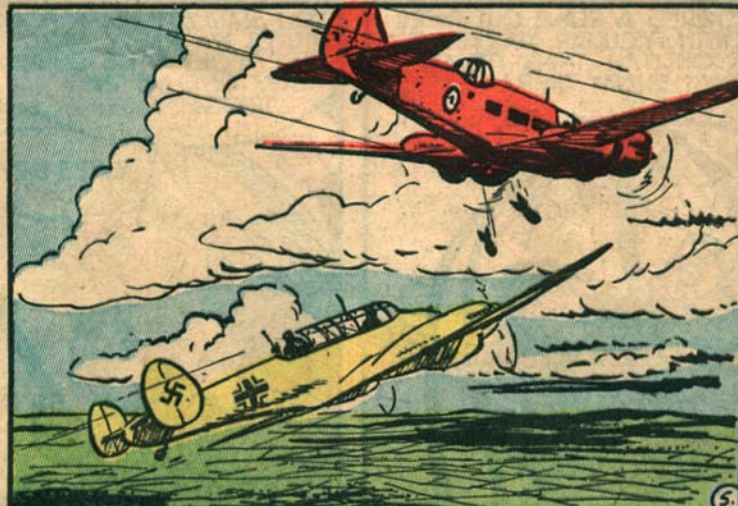
MEANWHILE THE STUDENT PILOT COMES TO HIS SENSES!

OOHH! MY HEAD!



AS HE TRIES TO REGAIN HIS FEET, HE USES THE BOMB-RELEASE LEVERS TO HELP HIMSELF UP...

BOMB RELEASE 12 34 56





THE BOMBS FROM WINGS' SHIP BLOW THE NAZI RAIDER TO PIECES!



BUT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT I...
CLOSE UP YOUR BLOODY MOUTH! DON'T H' I 'AVE H' ENOUGH TROUBLE TRYIN' TO FIX THIS BLOOMIN' GUN!



BOY! WE'RE LUCKY TO BE GETTING BACK ALIVE! HOW COME YOU FROZE AT THE CONTROLS LIKE THAT?



THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO TELL YOU, BUT YOU WOULD-N'T LET ME TALK! I'M THE GUNNERY STUDENT! THE OTHER FELLOW WITH MR. HIGGINS IS THE PILOT!



YOU KNOW, I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT PARACHUTE CAME UNDONE BEFORE!.. ALL I DID WAS PULL THIS THING HERE, AND...
HEY!



WINGSIE! RESCUE ME QUICK!.. HELLLP!



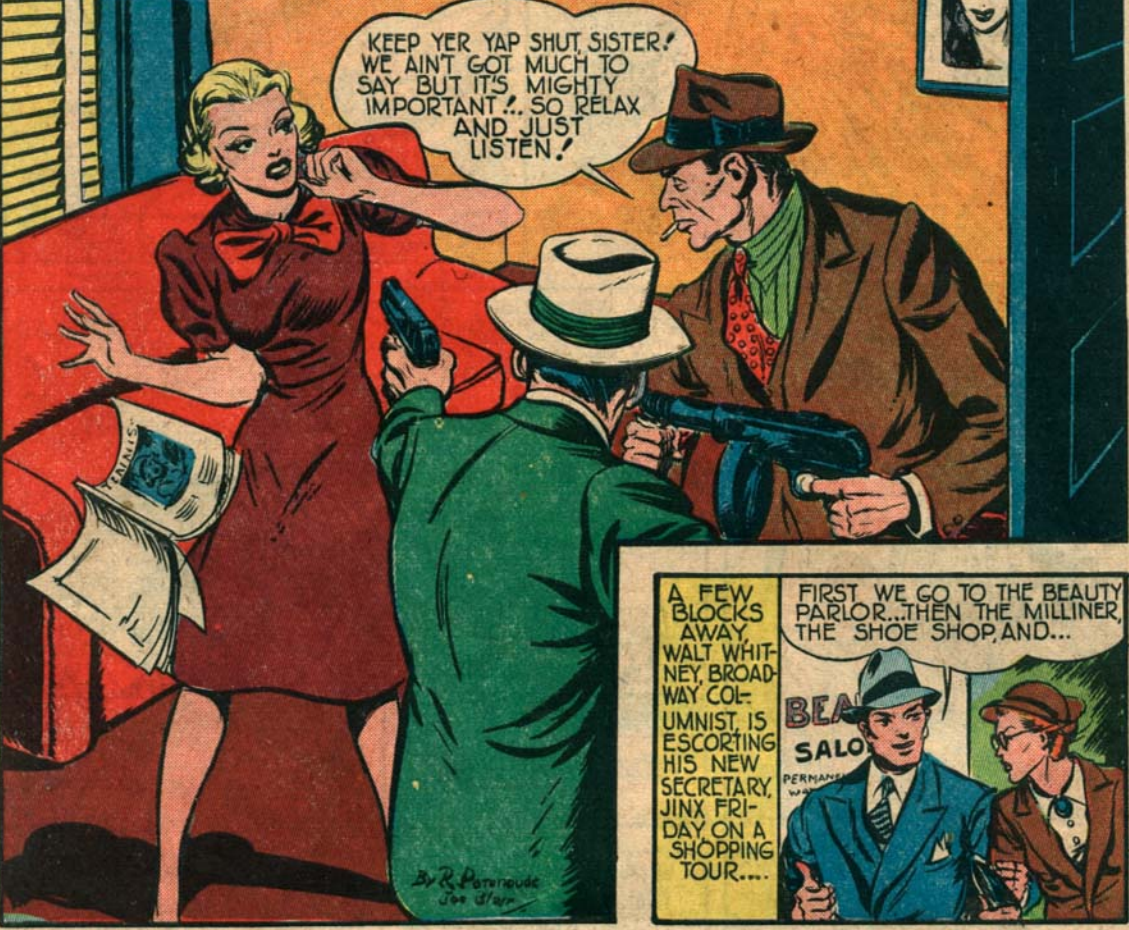
WHAT'S UP PLEASE SIR! HENRY JOHNSON? AND I HAVE A REQUEST TO MAKE! CAN YOU ARRANGE TO SEND US BACK TO OUR OLD OUTFIT, WHERE WE CAN ENJOY A NICE QUIET FIGHT ONCE IN A WHILE? IT'S A LOT LESS DANGEROUS THAN IT IS HERE!

NEXT MONTH, WINGS AND HENRY FLY INTO A HEAP OF TROUBLE AS THEY FLY A SKELETON TO FRANCE! DON'T MISS THIS RIOTOUS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS!

BOB PHANTOM

SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD

ALICE AGATE, WORLD'S CHAMPION WOMAN TENNIS PLAYER, IS IN NEW YORK FOR HER FIRST APPEARANCE IN THE GARDEN...THE AFTERNOON BEFORE HER DEBUT, TWO GUNMEN STEP INTO HER HOTEL ROOM....



KEEP YER YAP SHUT, SISTER! WE AIN'T GOT MUCH TO SAY BUT IT'S MIGHTY IMPORTANT!.. SO RELAX AND JUST LISTEN!

A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, WALT WHITNEY, BROADWAY COLUMNIST, IS ESCORTING HIS NEW SECRETARY, JINX FRIDAY, ON A SHOPPING TOUR....

FIRST WE GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR...THEN THE MILLINER, THE SHOE SHOP, AND...



BEA SALO



I DON'T MIND HAVING MY HAIR FIXED AND GETTING NEW CLOTHES AND THINGS.. BUT DON'T TAKE MY GLASSES!

WHY DO YOU WANT TO HIDE THOSE GORGEOUS ORBS?



THAT'S BETTER...NOW YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO BE THE SECRETARY OF BROADWAY'S GREATEST REPORTER!.. WHAT SAY, WE DROP IN AND SAY HELLO TO ALICE AGATE NOW?

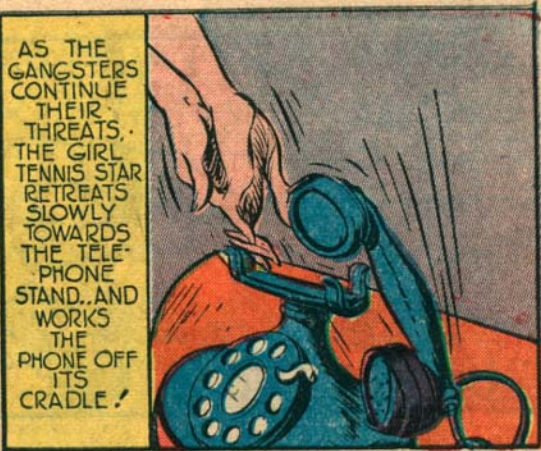
By R. Potvin
Joe Stern



BUT ALICE AGATE IS STILL PLAYING HOSTESS TO THE GUNMEN...

SO YOU'RE GONNA LOSE THE MATCH TONIGHT! GIT IT?

I CAN'T DO THAT! I'LL BE BARRED FROM PLAYING!



AS THE GANGSTERS CONTINUE THEIR THREATS, THE GIRL TENNIS STAR RETREATS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE TELEPHONE STAND..AND WORKS THE PHONE OFF ITS CRADLE!



IN THE LOBBY WALT AND JINX ASK TO BE ANNOUNCED TO MISS AGATE!

TELL MISS AGATE HER OLD FRIEND JINX IS HERE TO SEE HER...AND SHE'S WITH WALT WHITNEY!

I'M RINGING MISS AGATE, BUT....



OH! GOOD HEAVENS! MISS AGATE'S IN TROUBLE! HER PHONE IS OFF THE HOOK AND I JUST HEARD MEN'S VOICES, THREATENING TO KILL HER!



CALL THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY OPERATOR... AND YOU, JINX...WAIT HERE! WHEN THE COPS COME, BRING 'EM UP TO ALICE'S ROOM...BUT QUIETLY!



AS SOON AS I GET OUT OF SIGHT, I'LL BE ABLE TO WORK FASTER!

WALT RUSHES UP THE STAIRS AND IS ALONE FOR AN INSTANT! THEN... A SWISH OF WIND AND A FLASH OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE.... BOB PHANTOM!



HEY! THE PHONE'S OFF THE HOOK! SHE TRIED TO TIP OFF SOMEBODY WE WUZ HERE...MAYBE SHE ALREADY DID! WE BETTER BUMP HER OFF RIGHT NOW!

WE HAD ORDERS NOT TO KILL YOU UNLESS YOU REFUSED TO WORK WITH US! BUT WE AINT TAKIN' NO MORE CHANCES WITH YOU! HERE'S WHERE YOU BOW OUT!



AS BOB PHANTOM TEARS INTO THE ROOM...



THE GUNMEN ARE CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN CROSS-FIRE!



SQUADS OF ARMED POLICEMEN SWARM INTO THE HOTEL IN RESPONSE TO THE CALL...



WALT WHITNEY HAS ALREADY GONE UP TO MISS AGATE'S ROOM TO HOLD THE GUNMEN OFF! HE ASKED ME TO TELL YOU TO GO UP THERE QUIETLY!

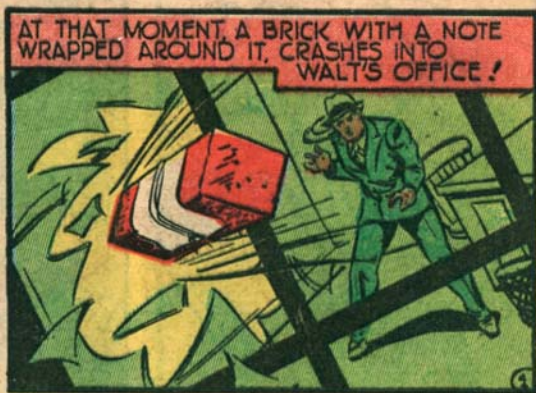
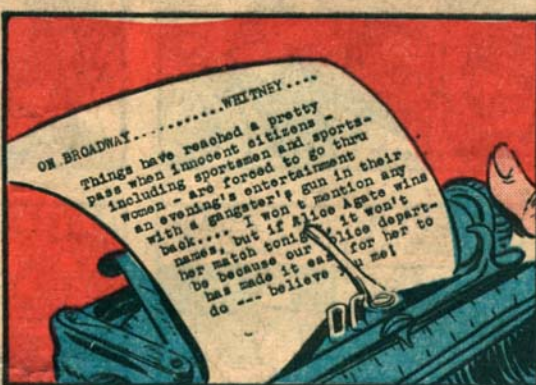


THE POLICE BURST INTO MISS AGATE'S ROOM...

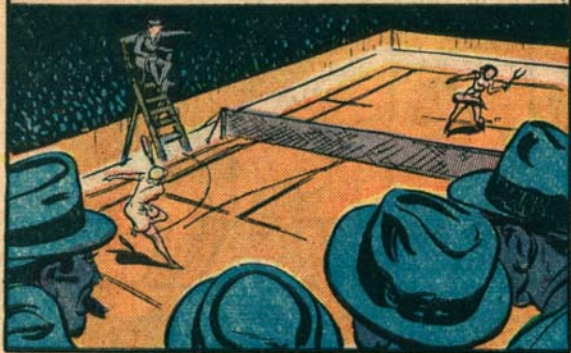


SHH, GENTLEMEN! MISS AGATE IS FEELING FAINT! TRY NOT TO BE SO NOISY!





MEANWHILE... IN THE THIRD AND FINAL SET, ALICE SETS, ALICE BEGINS TO PILE UP POINTS AS HER SMASHES Baffle Her Opponent!



GOOD EVENING BOYS! ANY OF YOU FELLOWS RECEIVE BRICKS WITH THREATENING NOTES TIED TO THEM?



HELLO WHITNEY! WHAT'S THAT? BRICKS? NOTES? WELL, NOTES TO YOU! HA, HA!

WHEW! ALICE IS GOING TO WIN THIS MATCH!...AND IF SHE DOES....



THE UMPIRE CALLS OUT THE SCORE... 45-15... FINAL GAME! MISS AGATE'S POINT! SET AND MATCH POINT COMING UP!



HELLO, JINX!



WALT! DID YOU SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS? OH, I'M SO WORRIED FOR ALICE'S LIFE!

MISS AGATE DRIVES A FOREHAND SMASH DEEP INTO THE BACK-COURT!



GOOD! SET AND MATCH TO MISS AGATE!

AS ALICE AGATE WINS HER MATCH, A FIGURE IN A BOX SEAT LEANS FORWARD...



SO SHE DID IT! SHE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME!... WELL HERE'S WHERE...

BUT AT THAT INSTANT... BOB PHANTOM...



NO YOU DON'T!... GET THAT GUN OUT FROM UNDER YOUR COAT!



THINK YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE! THIS IS A TENNIS MATCH, NOT A PISTOL DUEL!



KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TENNIS?..THIS IS KNOWN AS THE OVERHAND SMASH!



POLICE SWARM TO THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE...JUST AS BOB PHANTOM VANISHES IN A PUFF OF SMOKE..



COME ON YOU! GET UP BEFORE I KNOCK YOUR UGLY HEAD OFF!..SO YOU'RE THE TOUGH GUY WHO WAS GONNA PLUG MISS AGATE!



WALT WHITNEY APPEARS AS IF FROM NOWHERE.... BOB PHANTOM SURE DID A QUICK JOB ON HIM, DIDN'T HE?..BUT SINCE WHEN HAS PHANTOM BEEN ON THE POLICE FORCE? SHUT UP WHITNEY!



OH, JINX!..YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HORRIBLE IT WAS TO THINK I MIGHT BE KILLED AT ANY MINUTE! YOU WERE MIGHTY BRAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT, ALICE!



BACK IN WALT'S OFFICE...LATER... NOW LET'S SEE WHERE WE WERE!

WALT HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE BOB PHANTOM KNEW WHO THE GUN-MAN WAS?



IT'S SIMPLE, JINX! I HAD THE SAME IDEA...ONLY PHANTOM BEAT ME TO IT! YOU SEE... IT WAS LIKE THIS...



ALL I...I MEAN...ALL BOB PHANTOM DID WAS LOOK OVER THE CROWD! ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WHOLE PLACE DIDN'T KEEP TURNING HIS HEAD TO WATCH THE BALL FLIGHT! HE WAS KEEPING HIS EYE ON ALICE, SO HE COULD SHOOT HER! THAT'S HOW I...I MEAN...PHANTOM KNEW WHO HE WAS!..SIMPLE, WASN'T IT?

BOB PHANTOM SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD APPEARS AGAIN NEXT MONTH IN TOP-NOTCH COMICS!



WOW! DID I HIT THE
JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I
 GET FOR JUST
 ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD
 IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF
 "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH!"
 MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG. AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE
 AND THE

"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES!"
 WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

Here's what you get in NO. 3

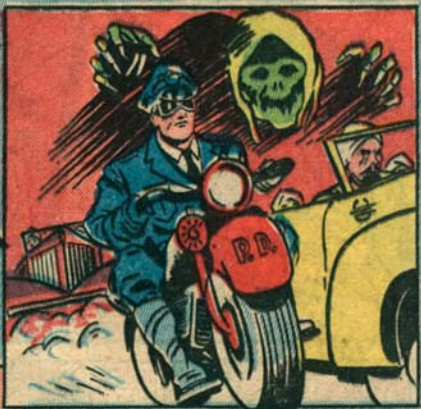
SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH MURDER'S



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE?

MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE DUSTY JUJU AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS?..

THE MONSTER OF MADNESS



DEATH BELOW



WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!..

THE CORPSES THAT WOULDNT STAY HOME

TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES, BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!....

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON MARCH 1st. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!



KARDAK

THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN

STEP RIGHT IN, FOLKS AND SEE KID BOPPO, THE MARVEL OF THE CENTURY! THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD! BOPPO WILL PUT ON A THRILLING BOXING EXHIBITION! ONE DIME FOLKS!...THE TENTH PART OF A DOLLAR!



WE GO IN SEE-UM, HUH, MASTER KARDAK?

ALL RIGHT, BALTHAR!

RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS!



\$100 WITH ANYONE WHO CAN STAY FOUR ROUNDS WITH BOPPO, FOLKS!... ANYBODY HERE GAME ENOUGH?



I'M GOING TO TRY IT, MARY!

GEORGE, NO!... PLEASE... YOU'LL GET HURT!

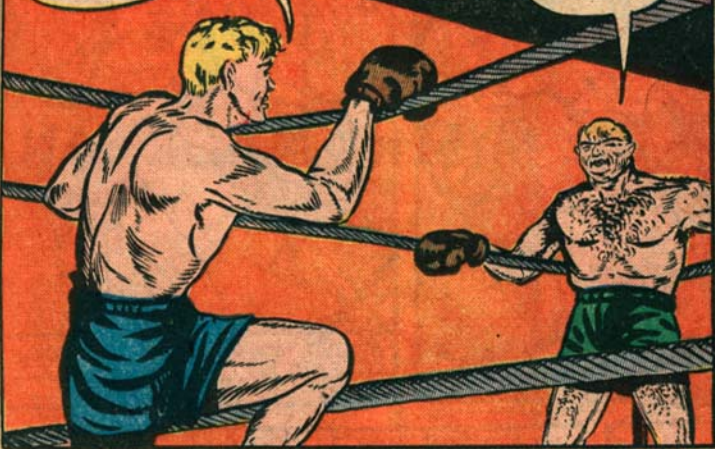


I'LL HAVE TO RISK IT, DEAR! WE NEED THAT MONEY FOR HOSPITAL EXPENSES!

OH, DO BE CAREFUL!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

ALL RIGHT MR. BOPPO!
I'M READY FOR
YOU, NOW!

HA, HA! READY FOR
THE UNDERTAKER?
YA MEAN!

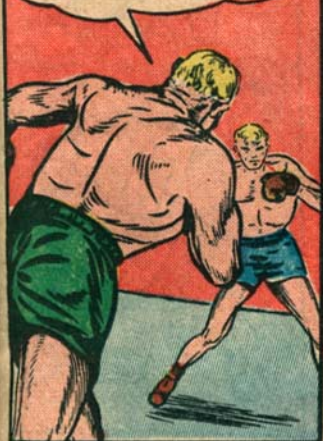


LOOK MASTER, LADY CRY...MAYBE
ME GO UP AND STOP-UM FIGHT
HUH?

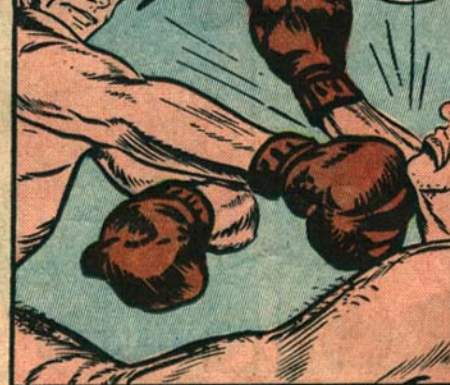
NO BALTHAR!...
MAYBE WE'LL BE
ABLE TO HELP
SOME OTHER WAY!



I AIN'T GONNA WASTE ANY
TIME WITH YA PUNK! I'LL
TEAR YA APART!



YOU MAY BE STRONG,
BROTHER...BUT
YOU'RE NOT SMART!
YOU SHOULDN'T LEAD WITH
YOUR RIGHT!



HEY BOPPO! I'M GETTIN'
WORRIED! IT'S THE THIRD
ROUND ALREADY. WE'RE
LIABLE TO HAVE TO PAY
OUT!

I'LL FINISH
HIM OFF
NOW, OILY!



WE'RE TAKIN' NO CHANCES.
WE'LL GIVE HIM THE OLD
MALLETT TOUCH, OKAY?

YEAH, SURE!
I KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

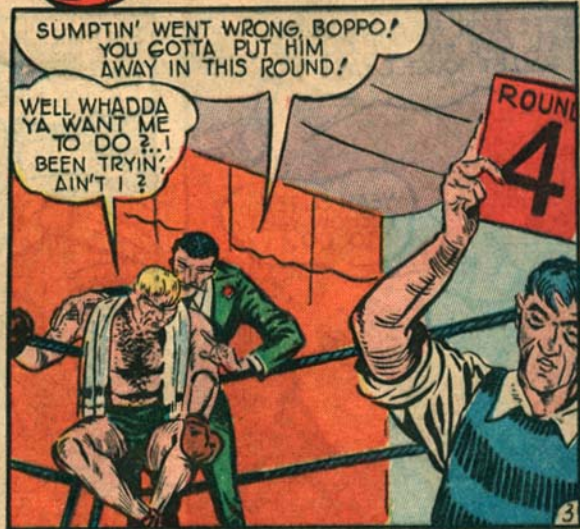
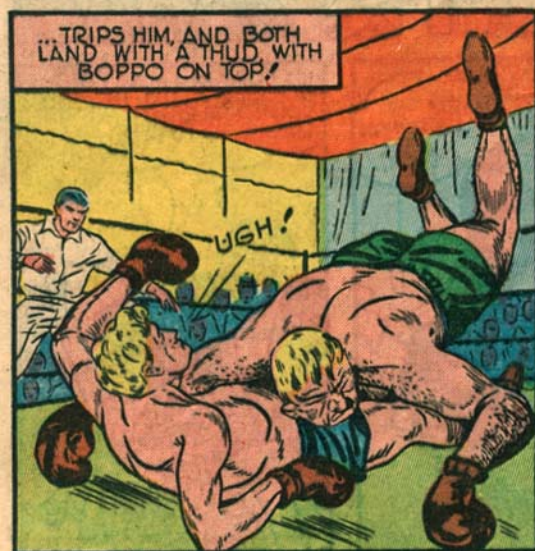
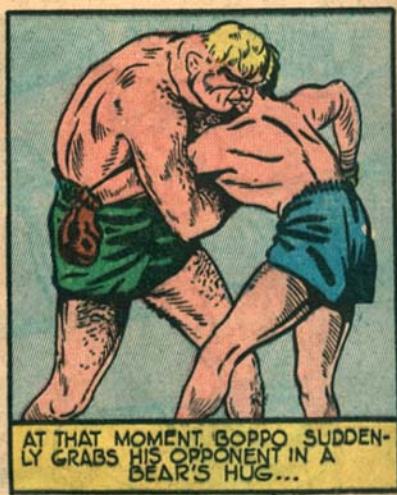


BALTHAR! I'M READING THE SPIEL
ER'S MIND... AND HE'S UP TO
NO GOOD. I'LL KEEP AN
EYE ON HIM!



GOING OUT OF THE TENT,
EH?... BUT NOT WITHOUT
ME!







GIMME YER GLOVE! I'M GONNA STICK A HORSESHOE INTO IT!



MASTER! THAT SLICK GUY PUT-UM SUMPTIN' IN GLOVE!

YES AND I KNOW WHAT IT IS... NOW WATCH FOR SOME FUN!



THIS IS THE LAST ROUND... IF I CAN JUST HOLD OUT, I'LL WIN THAT MONEY!



BOY OBOY! HE'S GOT HIS GUARD WIDE OPEN... NOW'S ME CHANCE!



HOLY JUMPIN' JUPITER! MY HAND... IT'S A HORSE'S HOOF! HALP! HAALP!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S EATIN' BOPPO, BUT HE'S GIVIN' ME A CHANCE TO HOLD HIM OFF!



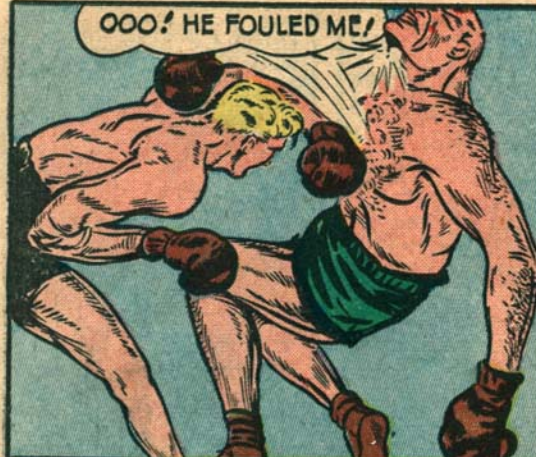
LOOKA' ME MITT! GET THAT HORSESHOE OUTTA THERE, QUICK!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! YOU MUST BE CRAZY!



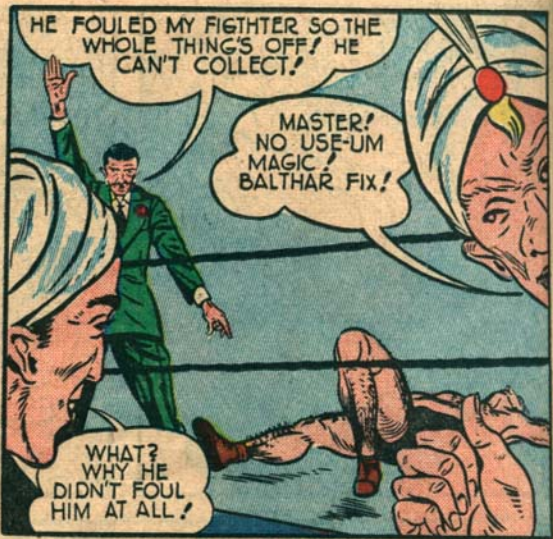
MASTER! WHY HE YELL-UM HORSE HOOF? ME NO SEE ANYTHING!

HA HA! NEITHER DOES ANYONE ELSE... IT'S JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION I'VE CREATED!



OOO! HE FOULED ME!

IN THE WANING SECONDS OF THE LAST ROUND BOPPO RESORTS TO DESPERATE RUSE...



HE FOULED MY FIGHTER SO THE WHOLE THING'S OFF! HE CAN'T COLLECT!

MASTER! NO USE-UM MAGIC! BALTHAR FIX!

WHAT? WHY HE DIDN'T FOUL HIM AT ALL!



SO YOU NO WANT-UM GIVE MAN MONEY, EH? MAYBE BALTHAR CHANGE-UM MIND!

HEY, BOYS! GET TH' BUM OUTTA HERE!

OH BOY! WHAT WE'LL DO TO HIM!

A WISE GUY, HUH!



BING!

BANG

BOOM!!

BOOM

BIFF



NOW YOU SMALL MICK-EY RAT...MAYBE YOU FEEL LIKE PAY-UM MONEY NOW!

YEOOW! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! ...I'LL PAY!



ALL RIGHT! START-UM COUNTING!

60..70..80..90 ..100 TAKE IT AND GET OUTTA HERE!



OH! WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH! THIS MONEY IS A LIFE-SAVER!

YEAH...AND IF ITS A BOY WE'LL NAME IT AFTER YOU!



YOU WERE QUITE A HERO BALTHAR!

SHUCKS! YOU MAKE-UM BALTHAR BLYSH!

WHAT NEW OBSTACLES FACE KARDAK AND BALTHAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS?



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

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.

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. 419-6
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.....