

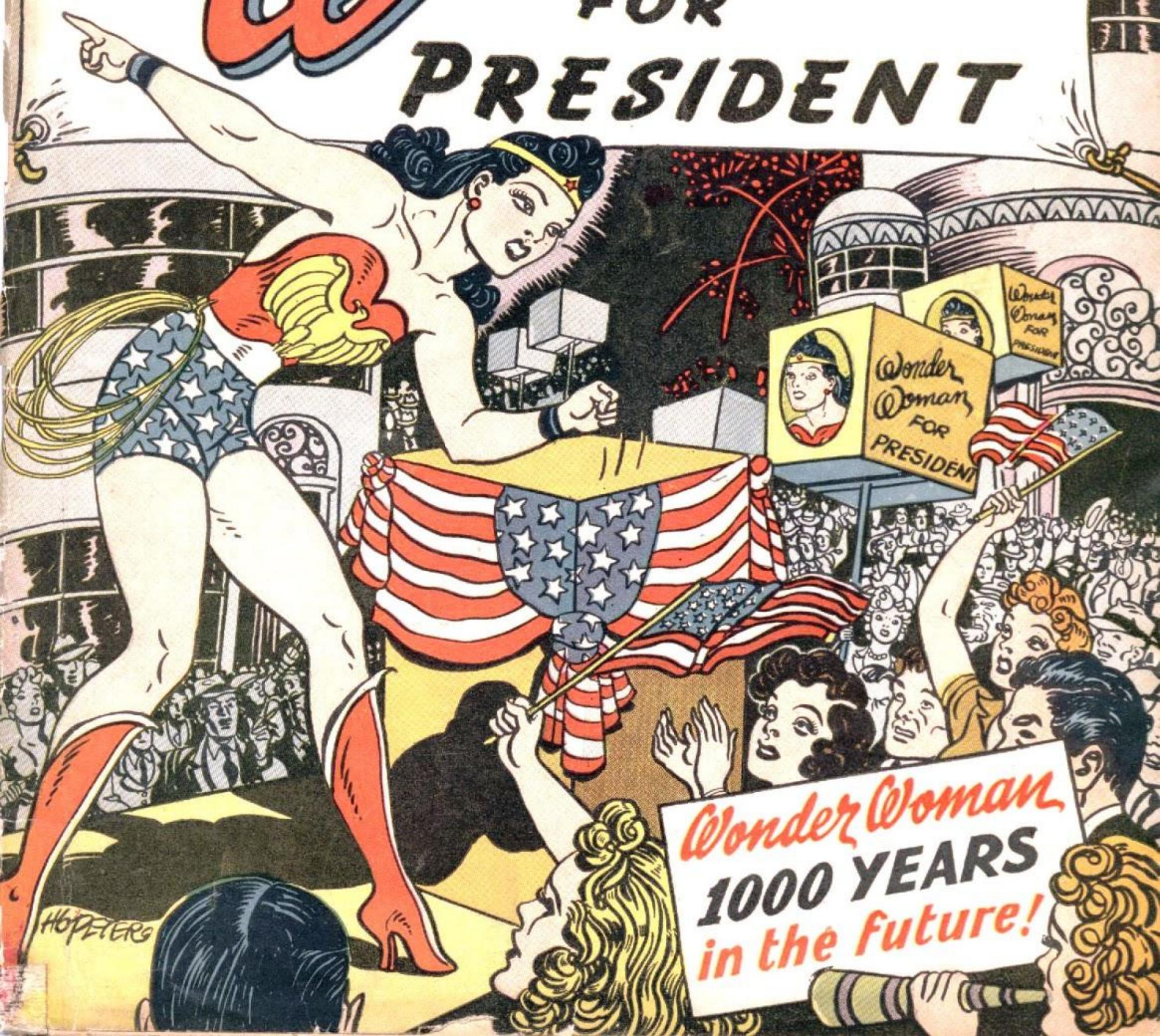
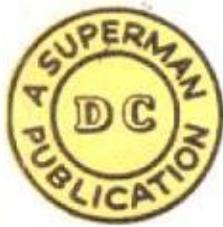
WINTER ISSUE No. 7

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FOR  
PRESIDENT

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IND



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\*Because the War Production Board has ordered a reduction in the use of paper, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times a year, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice a year for the duration.

## **GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING**

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**

Consultant on Children's Reading

of the Child Study Association of America

### **STAND BY—MARK!**

By Lieutenant Commander

**Frederick M. Gardiner**

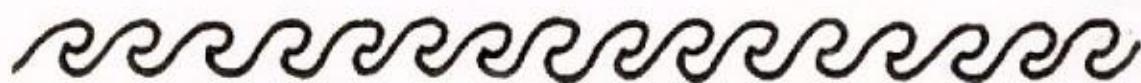
"Dynamite" Duncan was a midshipman when this story opens, training at the Naval Academy at Annapolis to be a naval officer. Then came the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, graduation was speeded up, and Ensign Duncan began his career in the navy on a cruiser heading up a large convoy bound, via Panama Canal, for Pearl Harbor.

Just before sailing Duncan's keen eyes had spotted a bit of paper dropped from a man's wallet—and through it the Office of Naval Intelligence learned that a submarine pack was lurking in wait for the convoy. With every gun crew on the alert the leading cruiser sailed into the sub-infested waters and beat them to the attack.

This was only the first of many exciting encounters in Duncan's career. At Pearl Harbor again his keen observation—which had earned him the nickname of "Electric Eye"—uncovered a Japanese plot and brought the marines to help round up the plotters.

This encounter landed Duncan in the hospital, but not for long. Cited for bravery he was soon in the thick of the fighting again, in the battle off Midway Island.

You'll learn a lot about the Navy, its work and its ways of fighting in this new book. Ask your librarian for it.



**PX**

By **Malcolm Taylor**

It was the year 1969. Harold Vane, lost in the fog while piloting his plane over the English Coast, heard a strange radio beam sending the letters PX. Forced to land before he could get his bearings, he fell into the hands of a mysterious group of plotters at a secret landing field that was unknown to the authorities.

Held captive for a night and then released, Vane found his way to London, but determined to investigate the mystery. Enlisting the aid of his friend, John Heaton, the two boys did some heavy sleuthing and faced many personal dangers to track down the plotters and find out its meaning.

Together they had secretly built a super plane which they had planned to use in the interest of world peace. How they accomplished their mission and discovered what PX stood for makes an exciting and unusual story.

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GAZE INTO THE MAGIC SPHERE OF PARADISE ISLAND AND SEE THE FUTURE WORLD AS IT WILL BE 1000 YEARS FROM NOW WITH YOU PLAYING A LEADING PART IN ITS HISTORY? THAT WAS WONDER WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE AND IT BROUGHT CARE AND TROUBLE AS WELL AS NEW THRILLS OF DANGEROUS ADVENTURE INTO HER GLAMOUROUS LIFE!

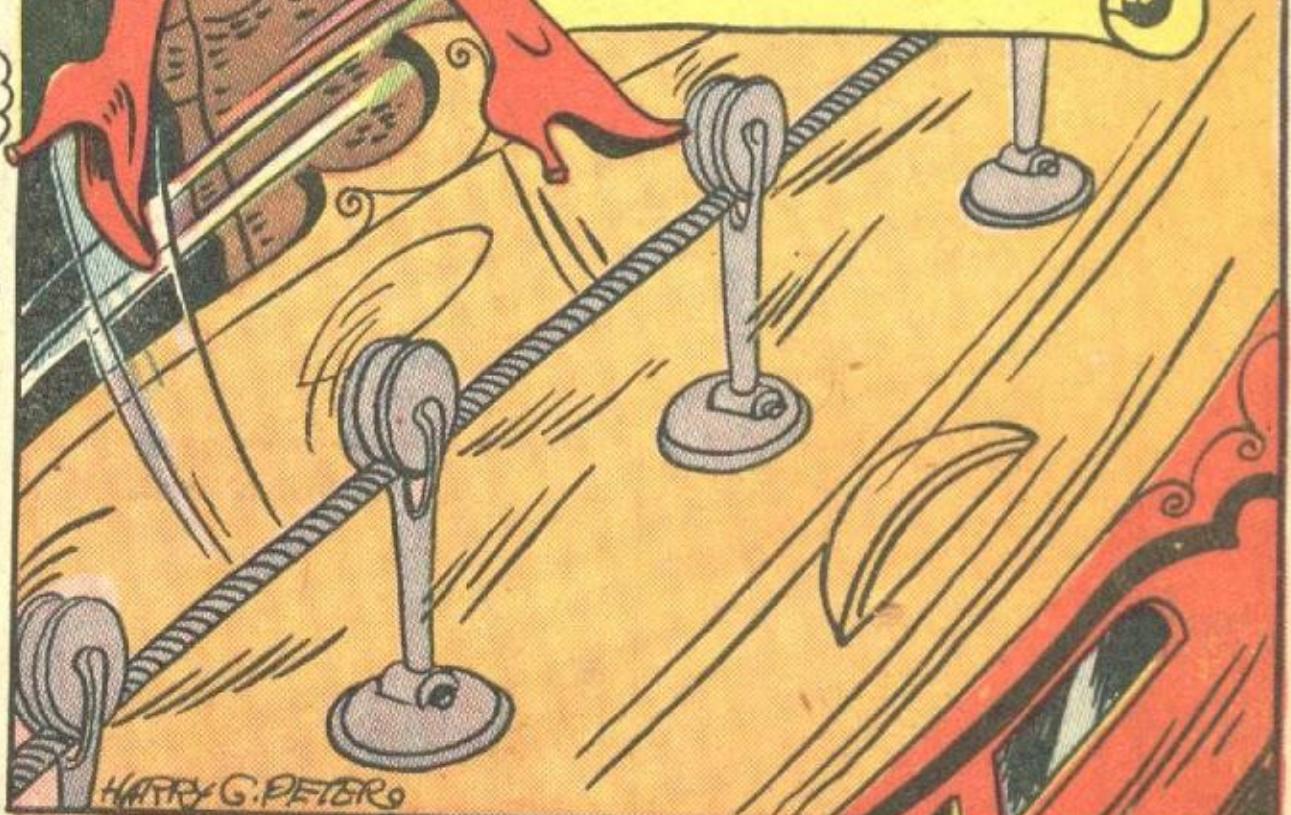
WHEN ETTA CANDY DISCOVERED THE LIFE VITAMIN THAT RENEWS YOUTH SHE LITTLE DREAMED THAT THIS PRICELESS GIFT TO HUMANKIND WOULD ENDANGER THE LIFE OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, FAR OFF IN THE FUTURE-BUT LET THE MAGIC SPHERE TELL ITS OWN STORY.

BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, WONDER WOMAN LINKS PARADISE ISLAND WITH BELOVED AMERICA, THE COUNTRY FOR WHICH SHE GAVE UP HER BIRTHRIGHT TO SERVE IN ITS TIME OF NEED.

OUT OF AN AGELESS PAST WONDER WOMAN BRINGS TO YOU A FUTURE OF THRILLS AND BEAUTY IN THE ADVENTURE OF THE LIFE VITAMIN.

ONE MORNING AT 3, DIANA IS WAKENED BY HER MENTAL RADIO.

BZZ-ZZZ! WHO CAN BE CALLING ME AT THIS HOUR? HUH - I'M GETTING THE SILLY MAN'S WORLD HABIT OF SLEEPING ALL NIGHT-IT'S HARD TO WAKE UP!



CALLING AMAZON PRINCESS DIANA! DAUGHTER, I LONG TO SEE YOU! IF YOUR DUTIES PERMIT, COME HOME TO PARADISE ISLAND FOR THE FEAST OF THE HARVEST. OH, HOW WONDERFUL! I HAVE THANKSGIVING LEAVE - I'LL START NOW!

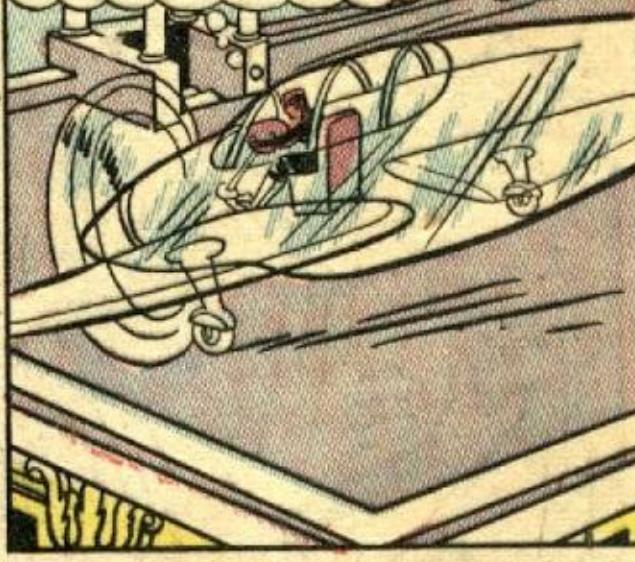


MOTHER HAS NEVER SEEN ME IN MY NURSE-SECRETARY DISGUISE EXCEPT ON THE MAGIC SPHERE - I'LL WEAR THIS COSTUME TO PARADISE ISLAND AND SEE IF SHE RECOGNIZES ME - HA HA!



MISCHIEVOUSLY INTENT UPON SURPRISING THE QUEEN, **WONDER WOMAN** LANDS HER SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE ON THE PALACE ROOF.

I'LL SLIP DOWN THE SECRET STAIRWAY INTO MOTHER'S PRIVATE ROOMS!



THE QUEEN, WORKING ON IMPORTANT PAPERS, DOES NOT HEAR HER DAUGHTER'S APPROACH.

YOUR MAJESTY, I BEG TO REPORT THAT WOMEN ARE GAINING POWER IN THE MAN'S WORLD!



YOU LITTLE MISCHIEF! THAT COSTUME'S A GREAT DISGUISE - I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU UNTIL YOU LAUGHED!



SO THAT'S YOUR NURSE-SECRETARY'S UNIFORM IN THE MAN-RULED WORLD! HOW DIFFERENT SECRETARIES AND THEIR COSTUMES WILL BE WHEN **WOMEN** RULE THAT WORLD 1000 YEARS FROM NOW!

HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT GIRLS'LL WEAR THEN, MOTHER?

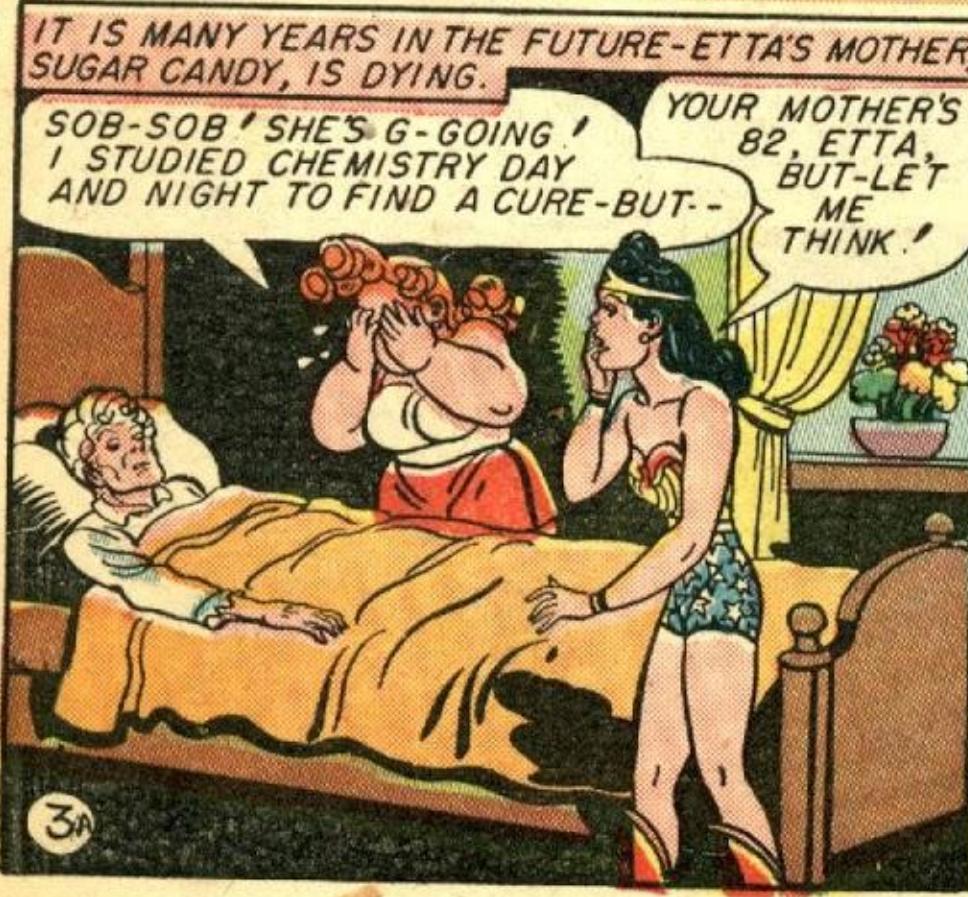


I'VE STUDIED THE WORLD'S FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE!



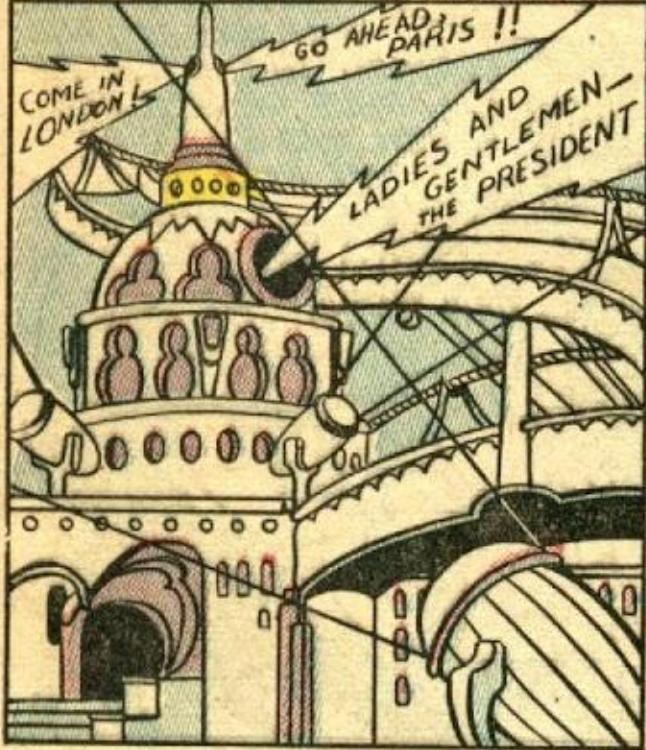
TOMORROW HAPPENED YESTERDAY. FUTURE EVENTS ALREADY EXIST BECAUSE THEY ARE CREATED BY **PAST** EVENTS. SINCE OUR MAGIC SPHERE RECORDS EVERYTHING THAT **HAS** HAPPENED, IT CAN PREDICT EVERYTHING THAT **WILL** HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE!







THE QUEEN TUNES THE MAGIC SPHERE TO THE NEW WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, 3000 A.D.



THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICES ARE GUARDED BY GIRL TROOPERS.

ALL SERENE?

SERENE, CAPTAIN!



NO ONE CAN ENTER THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE WITHOUT A PASS!

WHAT?



SHOW ME YOUR PASS! OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL! D'YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM SENATOR HEEMAN, LEADER OF THE MAN'S WORLD PARTY!



THIS IS AN OUTRAGE - IT COMES OF LETTING WOMEN RULE THE COUNTRY - I'LL SHOW YOU WEAKLINGS!

EASY, SENATOR! GIRLS, COOL THIS CUSTOMER!



I AM COLONEL STEVE TREVOR, MILITARY AIDE TO THE PRESIDENT. YOU MAY ENTER, SENATOR.



COLONEL-BAH-YOU'RE A SISSY LIKE MOST MEN IN THIS DECADENT AGE - AHHR-LEMME IN - WHERE'S THE PRESIDENT?

I PRESENT YOU, SENATOR, TO MISTRESS ARDA MOORE, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

SHE KNOWS ME - WHY ALL THIS BALLY? SHE MAY BE PRESIDENT BUT SHE'S ONLY A WOMAN!



I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU! THE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY ARE FED UP WITH WOMAN'S OPPRESSION! THE MAN'S WORLD PARTY DEMANDS MALE RIGHTS! WE-

YOU'RE WASTING POLITICAL ORATORY, SENATOR! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SIGN THIS PARDON RELEASING GRAFTON PATRONAGE, FORMER POLITICAL LEADER, FROM FEDERAL PRISON!

GRAFTON PATRONAGE! WHY THAT CROOK REPRESENTS ALL THAT WAS BAD AND CORRUPT IN THE POLITICAL RULE OF MEN AND WHICH WAS ENDED BY MY ELECTION!



YOU WOMEN ARE FEATHER-BRAINED IDEALISTS! YOU'VE STOPPED US MEN FROM MAKING MONEY OUT OF PUBLIC OFFICE! YOU'VE TAUGHT PEOPLE TO ELECT OFFICIALS WHO SERVE THE PUBLIC AND EXPECT NOTHING FOR THEMSELVES!

QUITE SO!

WE NEED GRAFTON PATRONAGE TO FINANCE OUR PARTY! PATRONAGE WILL BREAK PRISON AND START A MEN'S REVOLUTION UNLESS YOU ACT ON THAT PARDON!

I'LL ACT ON THE PARDON-LIKE THIS!...

COLONEL, SHOW THIS GENTLEMAN OUT!

WITH PLEASURE!

AW-WK! YOU'LL SUFFER FOR THIS!



CALL GENERAL DARNELL, COMMISSIONER OF UNITED STATES POLICE, AND HIS SECRETARY, MISS PRINCE, FOR A CONFERENCE!

YES, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!

SO THAT'S HEEMAN'S THREAT—DO YOU TAKE IT SERIOUSLY?

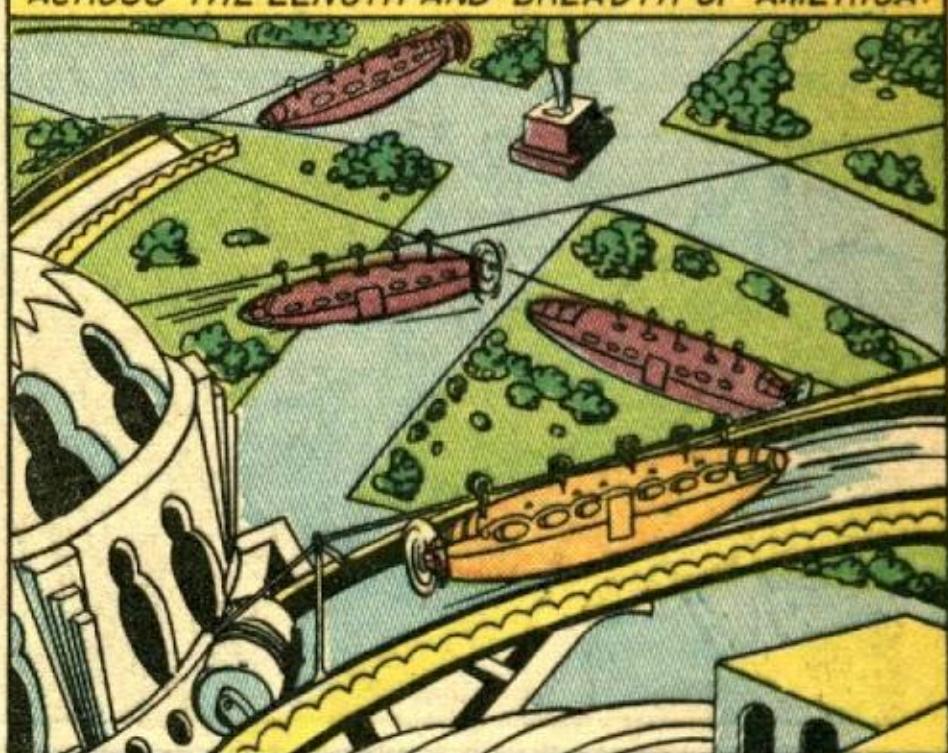
I DO! NO TELLING WHAT DESPERATE SCHEME GRAFTON PATRONAGE MAY ATTEMPT!

COLONEL TREVOR AND I WILL GO TO CENTRAL PRISON, MISTRESS PRESIDENT, AND INVESTIGATE!



STEVE AND DIANA ASCEND TO THE WHITE HOUSE ROOF WHERE SWIFT AIRLINE CARS CONNECT THE PRESIDENT'S HEADQUARTERS WITH IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

SEEN FROM ABOVE THE WHITE HOUSE, AIRLINES SPREAD A GREAT NET OF FRIENDLY PROTECTION ACROSS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF AMERICA.

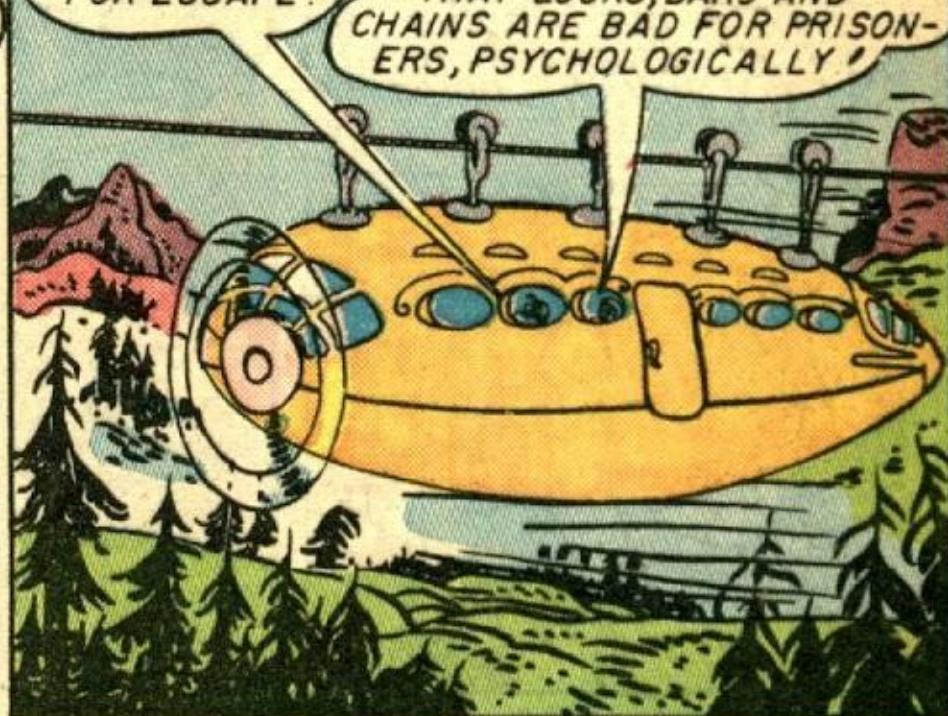


THIS IS MY FAVORITE WAY OF TRAVEL-COMFORT, HIGH SPEED, AND NO SOUND OR VIBRATION!

AND THE CAR RUNS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY WITHOUT ANY PILOT--THAT GIVES US A CHANCE TO TALK!

WE MUST MAKE THIS PRISONER PATRONAGE REVEAL HIS PLANS FOR ESCAPE!

BREAKING THAT PRISON SHOULD BE EASY--THE WARDEN BELIEVES THAT LOCKS, BARS AND CHAINS ARE BAD FOR PRISONERS, PSYCHOLOGICALLY!



GRAFTON PATRONAGE ENJOYS LIFE AT THE PRISON.

THE GUARDS HERE ARE DEBUTANTES--THEY'RE SO DUMB THEY THINK A HANDCUFF IS THE BLOW OF A PRIZEFIGHTER'S FIST! I COULD WALK OUT ANY TIME--BUT I HAVE A BETTER PLAN!



A GUARD CALLS ON PRISON GUEST PATRONAGE

ARE YOU QUITE COMFORTABLE MR. PATRONAGE? WHEN YOU HAVE TIME THE WARDEN WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU!

TELL HER I'M BUSY--NO, WAIT--I'LL COME---

I'LL SPRING MY COUP NOW!

IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO DROP IN, GRAFTON! I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU'D ENJOY A SPOT OF PSYCHOANALYSIS TODAY, AS OUR JOLLY ENGLISH COUSINS PUT IT--HAHA!



WHILE PATRONAGE IS ENTERTAINED WITH PSYCHIATRIC SYMBOLS BY WARDEN DEAR, OTHER "GUESTS" SEARCH AN ABANDONED DUNGEON FOR CHAINS AND ROPES.

GRAFTON GAVE THE SIGNAL - WE MUST GRAB THE GUARDS QUICK!

AND TIE THEM PLENTY!



NOW JUST WRITE DOWN YOUR DREAMS - OH! THIS IS A SURPRISE!

GREETINGS, WARDEN-AH! I SEE YOU'RE QUESTIONING PATRONAGE - HE'S JUST THE PRISONER WE WANT TO WORK ON.



OH YOU MUSTN'T CALL OUR GUESTS PRISONERS, COLONEL STEVE!

I'LL CALL THIS MUG WORSE NAMES THAN THAT IF HE'S PLOTTING TREASON AS WE SUSPECT!



AT THIS MOMENT STEVE AND DIANA ARRIVE IN THEIR AIRCAR ON THE PRISON ROOF.

SO NICE TO SEE YOU COLONEL - AND YOU, YOU, MISS PRINCE!

WE MUST SEE THE WARDEN IMMEDIATELY - GREAT DANGER THREATENS!



AT THIS MOMENT THE REBEL PRISONERS ARRIVE WITH THEIR FORMER GUARDS IN CHAINS.

HO HO! WHAT SPORT! GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES - ARE YOU "QUITE COMFORTABLE"? HAHA!



SECURE THESE PRISONERS LIKE THE OTHERS. HANDCUFF DEAR'S HANDS IN FRONT OF HER - I'VE GOT A JOB FOR HER TO DO!





LOCATING PATRONAGE ON THE PRISON ROOF,  
WONDER WOMAN WATCHES HIM WITH PUZZLED  
EYES.

THIS'LL BE ENOUGH, BOYS—  
LOCK IT UP AND LET HER GO!

WHAT'S HE UP TO?  
I DON'T GET IT!

PUSHING A CONTROL LEVER GRAFTON PATRONAGE  
SENDS THE LOADED AIRCAR HURTLING OUT ON  
ITS CABLE PATH.

THERE, THAT OUGHT TO SETTLE  
PRESIDENT ARDA'S HASH  
ONCE AND FOR ALL!

HOW'LL YOU GET  
ARDA THIS WAY?

LISTEN! DEAR  
PHONED THE  
PRESIDENT—

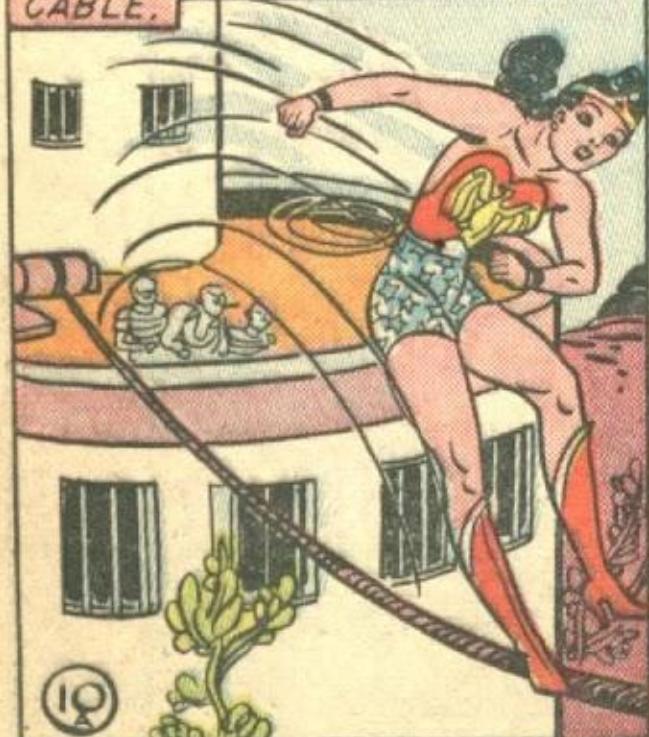
SHE'S COMING ON  
THIS AIRLINE.  
ARDA'S CAR, RUN-  
NING FULL SPEED,  
WILL HIT THIS CAR  
WE HAVE JUST LOADED  
WITH T.N.T. THERE  
WILL BE A NICE  
NOISE, BUT NO MORE  
PRESIDENT-GOOD,  
EH?

THAT COLD BLOODED DEMON—  
HE PLANS TO KILL THE PRES-  
IDENT, CONQUER WOMEN AND  
RULE THE COUNTRY WITH HIS  
VICIOUS HEEMAN GANG! I  
CAN'T SAVE ARDA NOW....  
OR CAN I? BY APHRODITE  
THERE'S ONE CHANCE AND  
I'LL TAKE IT!

CHARGING THROUGH THE HEE-  
MAN MOBSTERS LIKE A FOOT-  
BALL FULLBACK, WONDER  
WOMAN MAKES FOR THE PARA-  
PET.

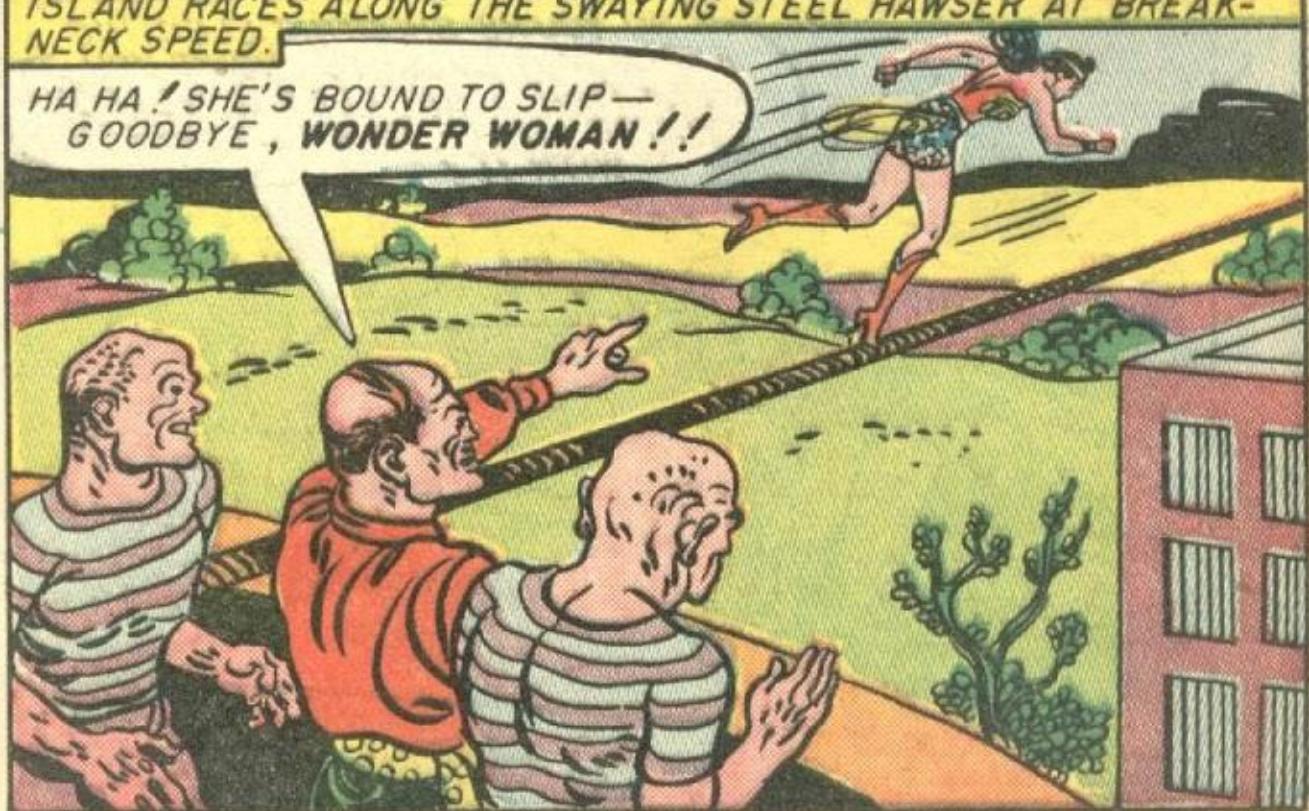
I'M CARRYING THE BALL,  
BOYS, AND I'M NOT  
FOOLING!

LEAPING HIGH INTO SPACE THE  
MIGHTY AMAZON LANDS LIGHT-  
LY AS A BIRD ON THE AIRLINE  
CABLE.



THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, THE PRINCESS FROM PARADISE  
ISLAND RACES ALONG THE SWAYING STEEL HAWSER AT BREAK-  
NECK SPEED.

HA HA! SHE'S BOUND TO SLIP—  
GOODBYE, WONDER WOMAN!!



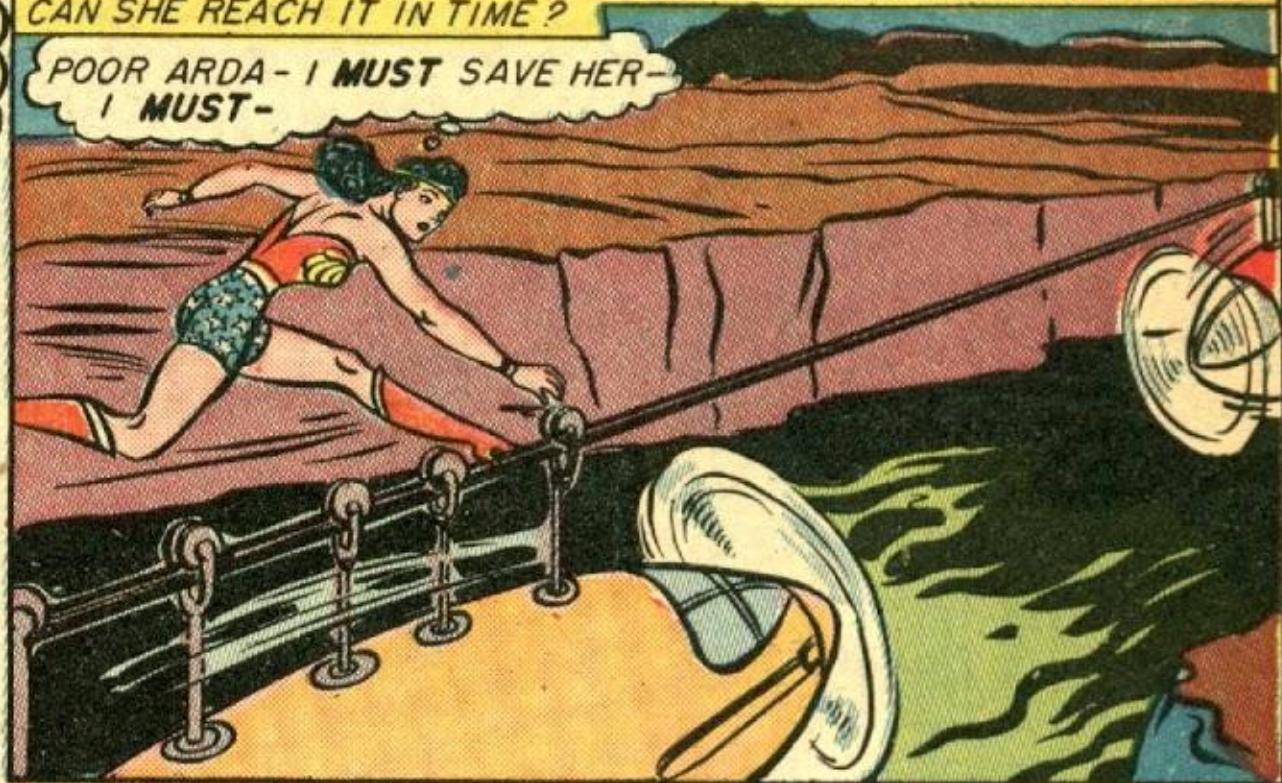
BUT WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS ON-

THAT DYNAMITE CAR MUST BE MAKING TERRIFIC SPEED-I SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT IT-THERE IT IS ! BUT THERE'S THE PRESIDENT'S CAR TOO-MERCURY, LEND ME YOUR WINGS!



INCREASING HER INCREDIBLE SPEED BY SHEER WILLPOWER THE AMAZON GIRL NEARS THE SPEEDING TORPEDO OF DEATH-BUT CAN SHE REACH IT IN TIME?

POOR ARDA - I MUST SAVE HER-  
I MUST-



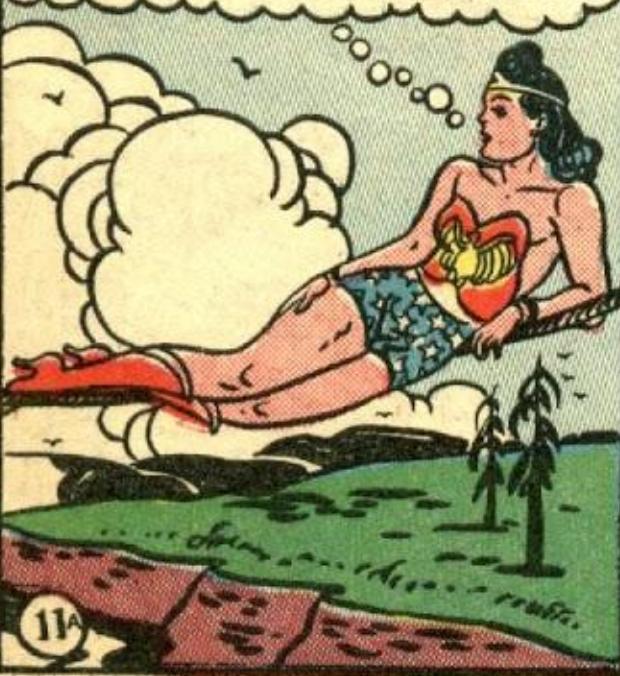
WITH A SPLIT SECOND TO SPARE WONDER WOMAN SNATCHES THE EXPLOSIVE AIRCAR INTO HER ARMS AND LEAPS WITH IT FROM THE CABLE, PERMITTING THE PRESIDENT'S CAR TO PASS SAFELY BENEATH.



HURLED FAR AWAY BY WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZON STRENGTH, THE T.N.T. EXPLODES HARMLESSLY AGAINST A CLIFF.



HM...LET'S THINK THIS OVER NOW! I SAVED ARDA'S CAR--BUT IT'S STILL ON ITS WAY TO THE PRISON WITH PATRONAGE THERE, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW!



WONDER WOMAN SENDS ETTA A MENTAL MESSAGE

CALLING ETTA CANDY 'NOTIFY THE WHITE HOUSE GUARD TO SURROUND CENTRAL PRISON-PRISONERS ARE IN CONTROL-YOU COME TOO- BRING AMPLE SUPPLY ANTI-L-3 CHEMICALS! HURRY!



THE PRESIDENT, MEANWHILE, IS GREETED AT THE PRISON BY AN UNEXPECTED HOST.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ? I JUST ARRIVED BY PLANE, MISTRESS PRESIDENT, TO GIVE YOU THE WELCOME YOU DESERVE !

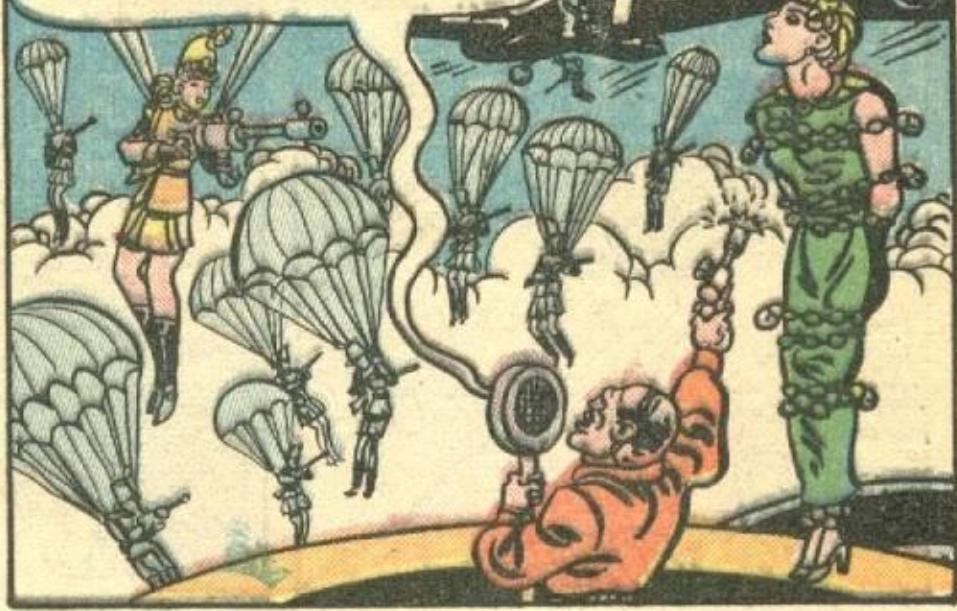


I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED OUR DEATH CAR, BUT NO MATTER! YOU'LL BE MORE USEFUL, AFTER ALL, AS OUR PRISONER!



AS GIRL PARATROOPERS BEGIN TO ARRIVE FROM WASHINGTON, PATRONAGE PLACES CAPTIVE ARDA ON THE PRISON PARAPET.

CALLING GOVERNMENT PLANES! IF PARATROOPERS FIRE ONE SHOT AT US I WILL KILL YOUR PRESIDENT!



WHILE GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE PRISON, WONDER WOMAN DIGS FURIOUSLY NEAR THE WALL.

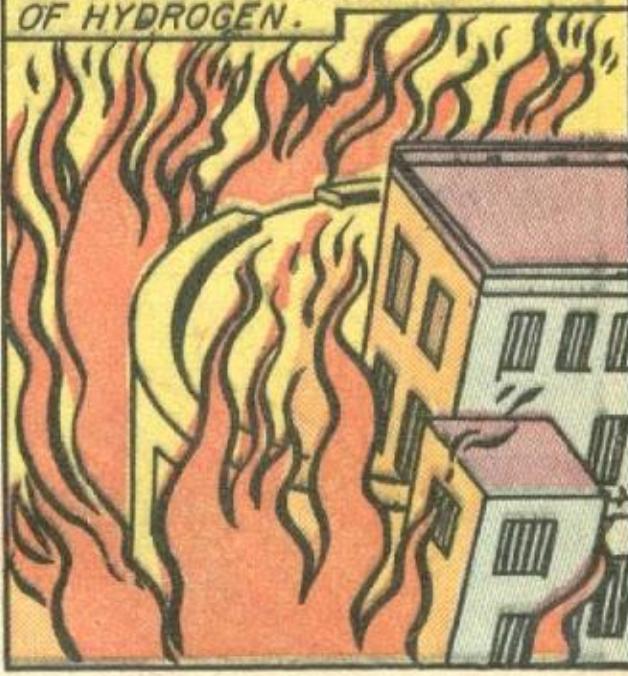
WHATCHA DOIN', PAL, TUNNELING UNDER?



THIS WATER MAIN SUPPLIES THE PRISON DRINKING WATER. WE'RE GOING TO POUR YOUR BOTTLE OF ANTI-L-3 CHEMICAL INTO IT!



AT WONDER WOMAN'S REQUEST, GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE ENTIRE PRISON WITH A WALL OF FLAME, PRODUCED BY BURNING JETS OF HYDROGEN.



ON THE PRISON ROOF THE HEAT BECOMES INTOLERABLE.

COME ON, YOU - THEY'RE TRYING TO ROAST US OUT! BUT THEY'LL NEVER DO IT - IF WE BURN, YOU'LL BURN WITH US! BLAZES - I GOTTA HAVE WATER -



HEEMAN AND THE EX-COMVICTS ALREADY ARE GULPING WATER IN THE PRISON KITCHEN.

THIS HEAT IS AWFUL BUT WITH WATER WE CAN STAND IT!

I'LL BET THIS IS WONDER WOMAN'S IDEA, BUT SHE WON'T STOP US! WE'LL DO AWAY WITH THE PRESIDENT IF WE HAVE TO -



BUT A CURIOUS CHANGE BEGINS TO APPEAR IN THE WATER DRINKERS - THEIR FACES WITHER, THEIR HAIR TURNS WHITE, THEIR HANDS TREMBLE -

WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO M-ME?  
I FEEL OLD - VERY OLD ---



PATRONAGE, A SHRUNKEN WRECK OF HIS FORMER SELF, POINTS HIS PISTOL AT ARDA WITH HANDS THAT SHAKE LIKE LEAVES.

I'M A WEAK-OLD-MAN! BUT WOMAN SHALL NOT RULE!



AT THAT MOMENT STEVE, HAVING WORKED HIMSELF FREE FROM BONDS, LEAPS TO THE RESCUE.

A KICK IN TIME SAVES THE GAME.



I-I FEEL A LITTLE FAINT -

DRINK THIS WATER AND YOU'LL SOON FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!



ETTA, ARRIVING WITH WONDER WOMAN AT THAT MOMENT, ACTS IN THE NICK OF TIME!

DON'T DRINK THAT WATER - IT'LL COUNTERACT YOUR L-3 VITAMIN AND MAKE YOU BE YOUR REAL AGE.

BUT I DRANK THE WATER!



OUR MISTRESS PRESIDENT IS ONLY 35 - THE ANTI L-3 DRUG COULDN'T HURT HER!

IF I LIVE TO BE 1000 I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH, WONDER WOMAN!

WHE-EW! IF I'D DRUNK THAT WATER- PHUI!



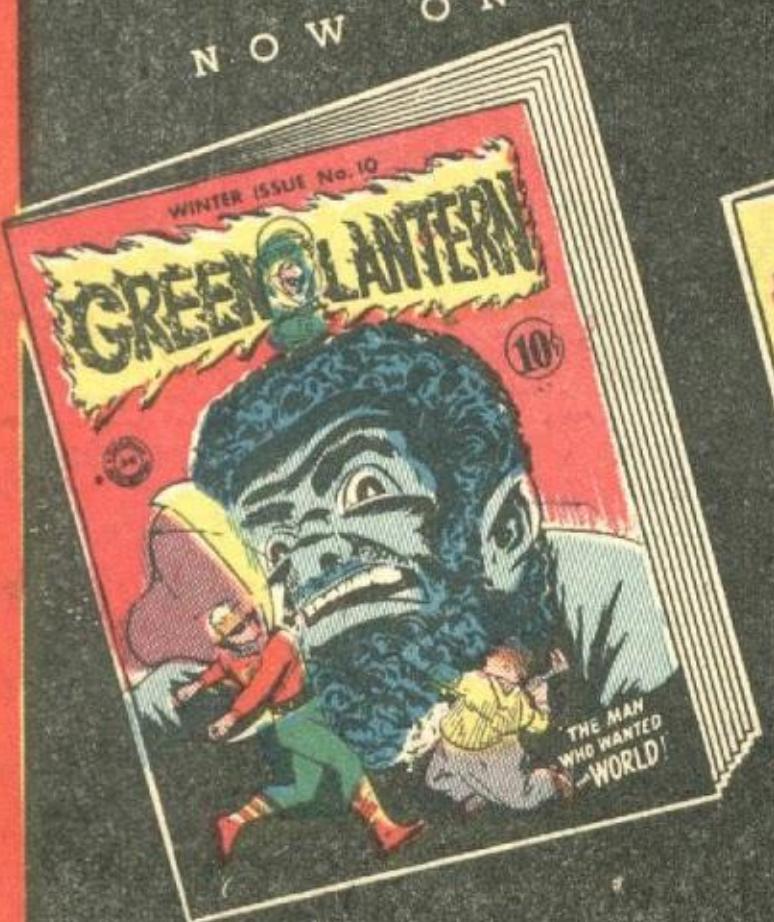
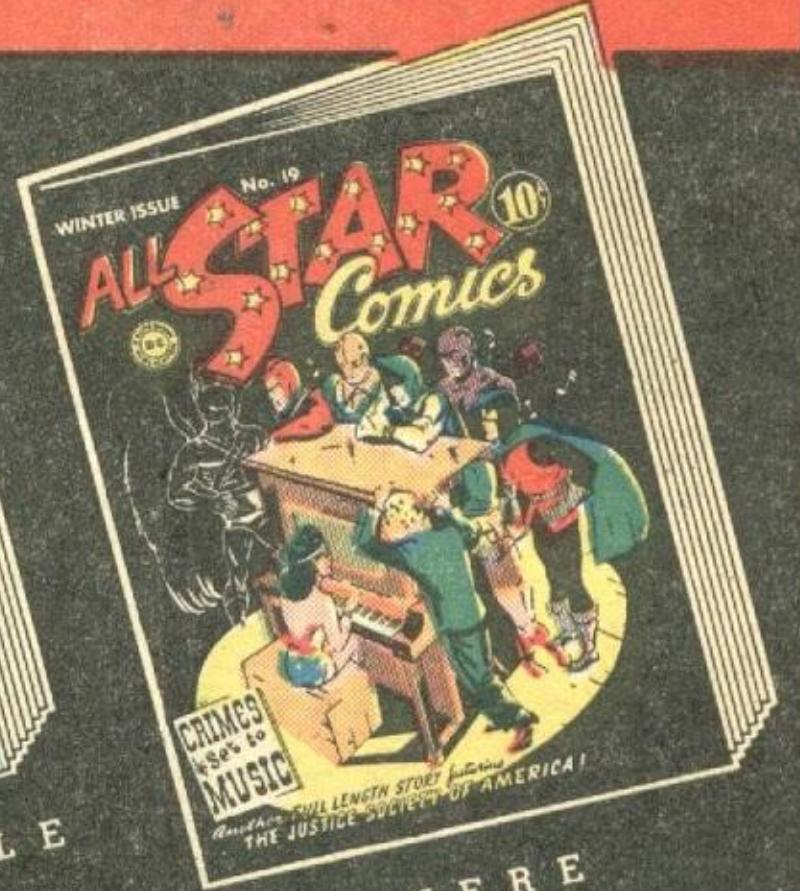
DITHERING DUMBBELLS - LOOK! ALL THOSE THUGS ARE GONE - NOT A SPECK OF DUST LEFT OF 'EM!

THAT MEANS THEY WERE 1000 YEARS OLD AT LEAST!

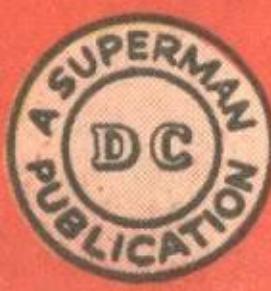
WE WERE WRONG TO GIVE THE LIFE VITAMIN TO EVIL PEOPLE - HERE-AFTER IT MUST BE GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHOM APHRODITE CHOOSES!



# TIME OUT FOR FUN AND ADVENTURE!



LOOK FOR THIS SYMBOL OF  
READING SATISFACTION!

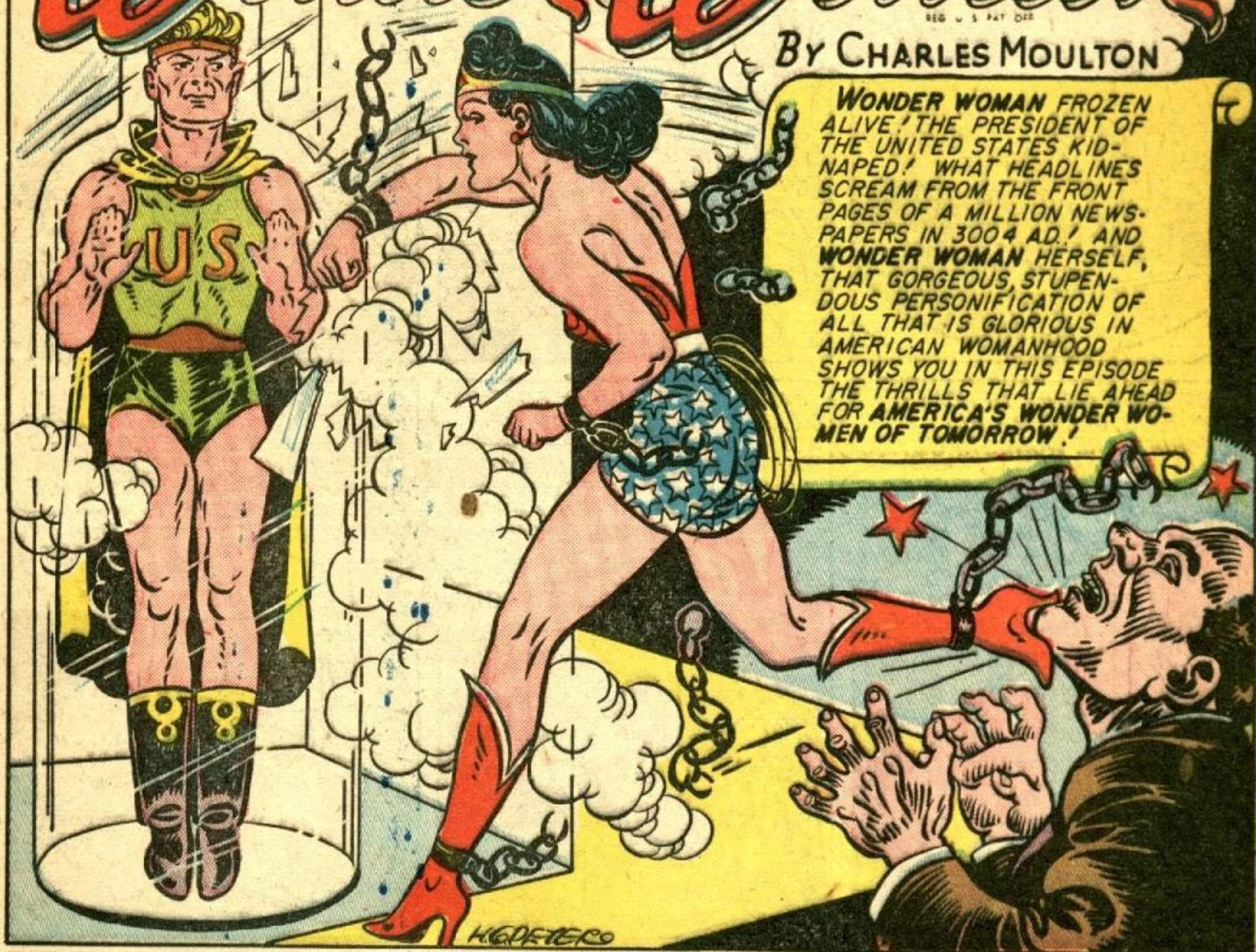


# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
WONDER WOMAN FROZEN  
ALIVE! THE PRESIDENT OF  
THE UNITED STATES KID-  
NAPED! WHAT HEADLINES  
SCREAM FROM THE FRONT  
PAGES OF A MILLION NEWS-  
PAPERS IN 3004 AD.! AND  
WONDER WOMAN HERSELF,  
THAT GORGEOUS, STUPEN-  
DOUS PERSONIFICATION OF  
ALL THAT IS GLORIOUS IN  
AMERICAN WOMANHOOD  
SHOWS YOU IN THIS EPISODE  
THE THRILLS THAT LIE AHEAD  
FOR AMERICA'S WONDER WO-  
MEN OF TOMORROW!



ON THE MAGIC SPHERE AT PARADISE ISLAND THE QUEEN SHOWS WONDER WOMAN AMERICA'S FUTURE 1000 YEARS HENCE.

YOU LOOK PLEASED, DAUGHTER, AND TRIUMPHANT,

I AM!  
A WOMAN WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 3000 A.D.!

BUT AMERICAN WOMEN WILL NOT RULE SUPREME AS WE AMAZONS DO. A MAN MIGHT RUN FOR PRESIDENT - HE MIGHT BEAT EVEN YOU AT THE POLLS!

I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO IT!

PERHAPS THE MAGIC SPHERE MAY GRANT YOUR WISH ANYWAY LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A MAN RUNS AGAINST A WOMAN FOR PRESIDENT IN 3004 A.D.!

OH, MOTHER - THIS IS EXCITING!



THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS  
COLONEL TREVOR CALLING AT  
THE OFFICE OF GENERAL DAR-  
NELL

I NEED SOME CONFIDENTIAL  
ADVICE, GENERAL

VERY WELL  
DON'T GO, DIANA —  
WE COULDN'T KEEP  
SECRETS FROM YOU  
EVEN IF WE WANTED TO!



WHY STEVE - THAT'S YOUR OLD  
20TH CENTURY  
PIPE! YOU HAVEN'T SMOKED IT FOR  
DECADES!

HAHA!  
TRUST DI.  
TO NOTICE  
MEN ARE BACK  
NOWADAYS TO  
THE STYLES OF  
1950!

AH-  
YOU MEAN  
THE MAN'S PARTY  
CROWD - MANLY'S  
PURPLE SHIRTS' BAH-



WELL - THOUSANDS OF MEN ARE  
JOINING PROFESSOR MANLY'S  
NEW POLITICAL PARTY THEY'RE  
GOING TO ELECT A **MAN**  
PRESIDENT - HE'LL PUT  
MORE **STRENGTH**

INTO THE  
GOVERNMENT!  
"STRENGTH" -  
PHUI! YOU  
MEAN **GRAFT**!  
MANLY'S A SLICK  
HYPOCRITICAL CROOK!



PROFESSOR MANLY IS HONEST,  
GENEROUS, CLEVER - HIS  
THEORIES ARE **WONDERFUL**! AND -  
WELL - HE WANTS  
**ME** TO RUN FOR  
PRESIDENT!

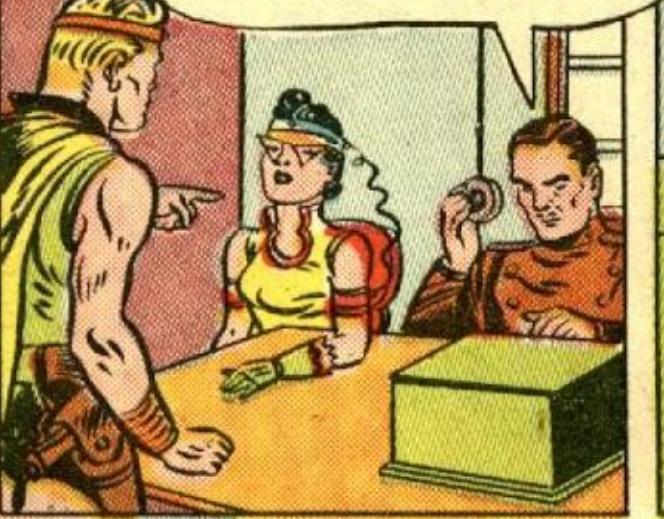
DON'T DO IT,  
STEVE - HE'S  
USING YOU FOR  
A FRONT, TO COVER  
SOME CROOKED  
SCHEME. I DON'T  
TRUST MANLY



DIANA, YOU'RE SIMPLY SORE BE-  
CAUSE MANLY CAN BEAT YOUR  
WOMAN'S PARTY!

WHAT'S **YOUR** WELL, MY OPERA-  
ADVICE, TIVES HAVE NEVER  
GENERAL? GOTTEN ANYTHING  
**DEFINITE** ON MANLY

BUT - EXCUSE ME!  
HELLO - COMMISSIONER  
OF U.S. POLICE SPEAKING!



OPERATIVE X-7 REPORTING! NEW  
ERA LAW FORBIDDING MANUFAC-  
TURE OF ARMS IS BEING DEFIED!  
EXTERMINATOR RIFLES AND  
HAND GUNS ARE BEING MADE  
AND SOLD SECRETLY  
TO **MEN**!

THIS IS  
SERIOUS! REPORT  
PERSONALLY TO  
MISS PRINCE!



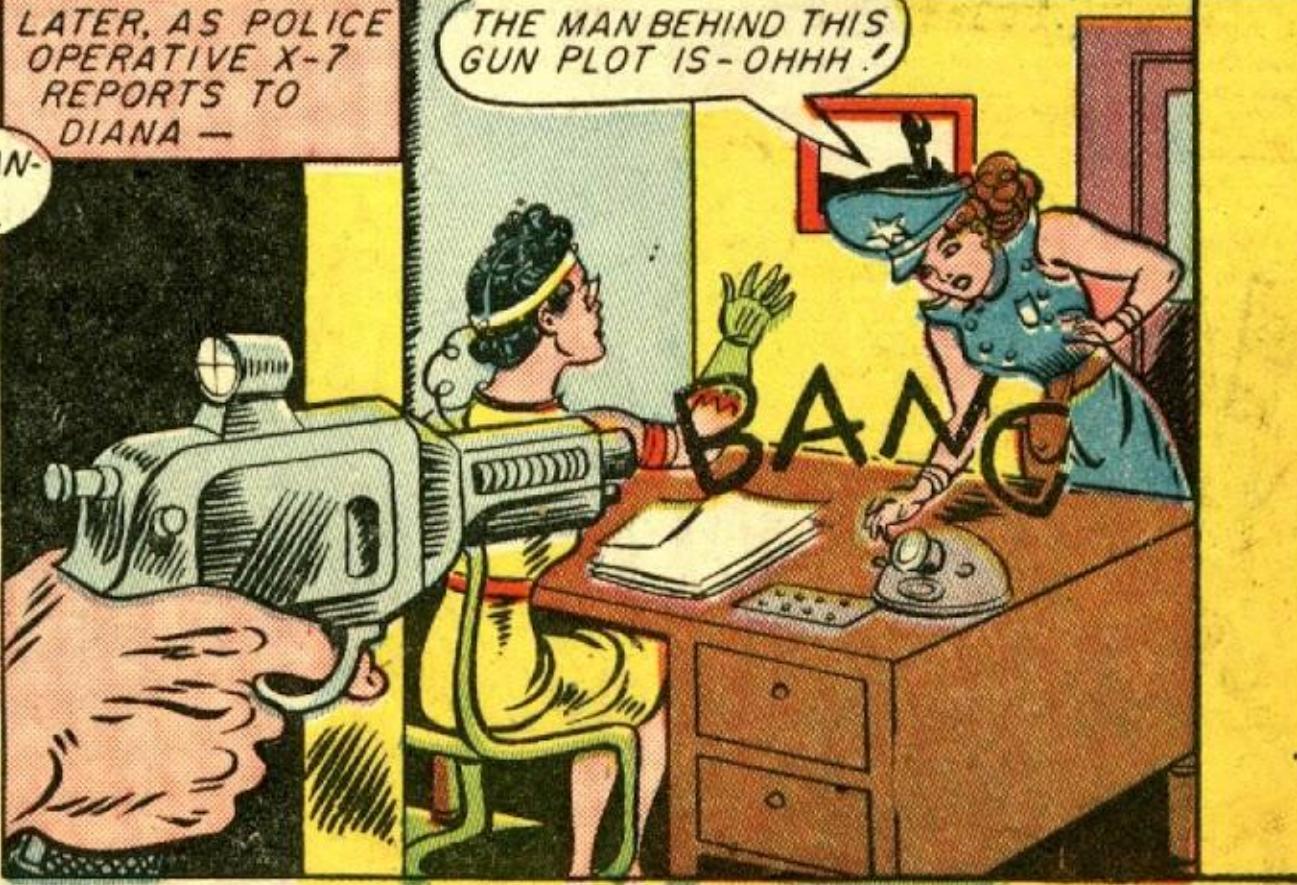
STEVE, I FEEL **SURE** THAT MANLY  
IS BEHIND THIS PLOT TO ARM  
MEN WITH KILLERS' WEAPONS!  
**PLEASE DON'T JOIN**

HIS PARTY!" PROFESSOR MAN-  
LY WOULD **NEVER**  
BREAK THE LAW! I THINK  
YOU'RE JUST PREJUDICED.  
DIANA!



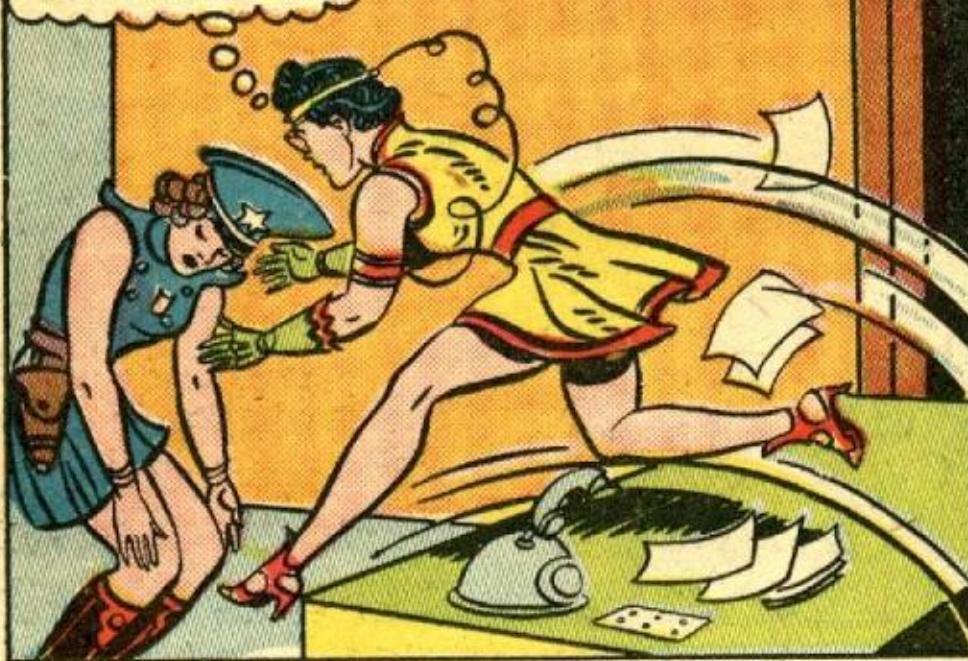
LATER, AS POLICE  
OPERATIVE X-7  
REPORTS TO  
DIANA -

THE MAN BEHIND THIS  
GUN PLOT IS - OHHH!



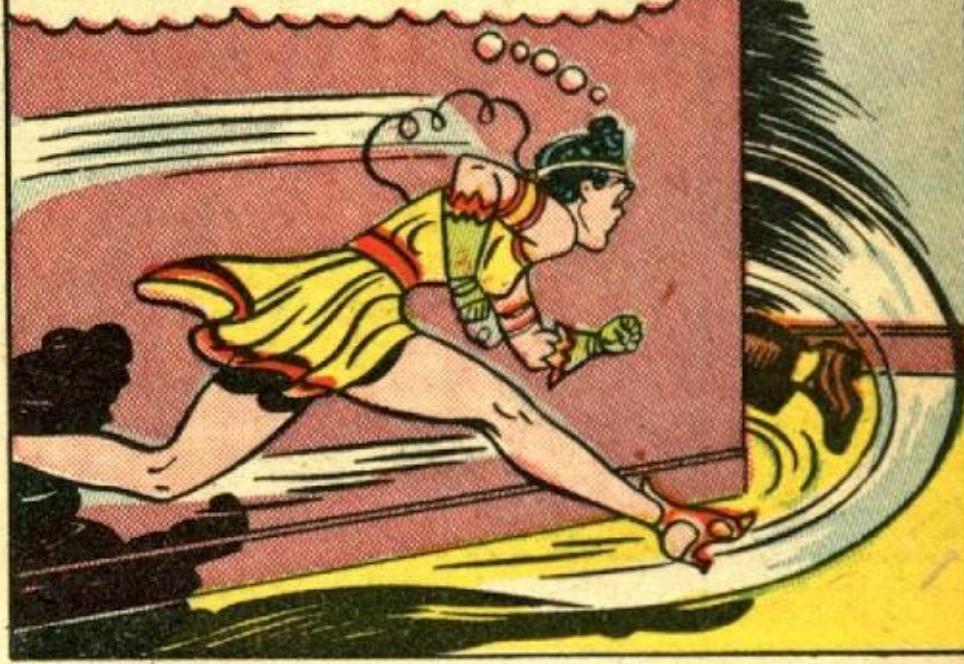
QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, DIANA LEAPS OVER HER DESK TO CATCH THE WOUNDED GIRL IN HER ARMS.

WHAT A HORRIBLE DEED! THERE HASN'T BEEN A MURDER LIKE THIS SINCE WOMEN CAME INTO POWER!



FINDING THE GIRL BEYOND HUMAN HELP, DIANA DASHES AFTER THE KILLER

I'VE GOT HIM NOW - THAT CORRIDOR HE TURNED INTO HAS NO OTHER OUTLET BUT THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.



BUT THE MURDERER'S HAND GUN, CLEVERLY THROWN, TRIPS DIANA AS SHE TURNS THE CORNER.

FAUGH! HOW CLUMSY OF ME!



RECOVERING QUICKLY, DIANA REACHES THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE A SPLIT SECOND TOO LATE.

SORRY, MISTRESS PRINCE, WE CAN'T LET EVEN YOU ENTER WITHOUT YOUR PASS!

OH-H WHO WENT IN THERE JUST NOW?



I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE - HE WAS DRESSED IN THE ANCIENT MALE STYLE OF TROUSERS - HA HA! MEN LOOK SO COMICAL IN THOSE GARMENTS! HIS PASS WAS OKAY - SO IS YOURS, MISTRESS, SORRY TO DELAY YOU!



DIANA BURSTS INTO PRESIDENT ARDA'S PRIVATE OFFICE.

THERE'S THE MURDERER!

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY, DI? THIS IS PROFESSOR MANLY!



I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! THAT MAN SHOT ONE OF MY GIRL OPERATIVES!

I FOLLOWED HIM HERE AND -

THERE'S SOME MISTAKE - I'LL VOUCH FOR PROF MANLY'S HIGH CHARACTER!





SUDDENLY, IN 20 KEY STATES, PURPLE SHIRTS INVADE THE VOTE COUNTING ROOMS.

LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR ON YOUR FACES AND NOT A WORD OUT OF YOU!



SWIFTLY THE HELPLESS OFFICIALS ARE BOUND AND GAGGED.

WORK FAST, PURPLE SHIRTS—A SINGLE SLIP WILL SPOIL OUR ENTIRE PLAN!



SUBSTITUTE OFFICIALS IN FAKE UNIFORMS CHANGE THE VOTE TOTALS IN FAVOR OF THE MAN'S PARTY.

DON'T CHANGE THE COUNT TOO MUCH, JUST ENOUGH TO ELECT TREVOR AND MANLY!



AT WOMAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS THE NEW TREND IS NOTED WITH AMAZEMENT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS—THE TOTALS IN ALL KEY STATES ARE SHIFTING TO THE MAN'S PARTY!



BEFORE DAWN THE ELECTION IS CONCEDED TO THE MAN'S PARTY.

WELL, THEY'VE WON AND THAT'S THAT! BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW THEY DID IT!



AT MAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS TROOPS ARE CALLED TO PROTECT STEVE FROM HIS YOUNG ADMIRERS.

HOORAY FOR PRESIDENT STEVE! HE'S WONDERFUL! HANDSOME STEVE—LET ME AT HIM!

THANKS, LADIES—BUT TAKE IT EASY—WOO-OOF!



BUT LATER BEHIND LOCKED DOORS—

I'VE ELECTED YOU, TREVOR—NOW YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME! SIGN THIS DECREE ORDERING ALL ELECTION BALLOTS DESTROYED!

I WILL NOT! ARE YOU CRAZY, MANLY?



STEVE SLIPS AWAY FOR A SOLITARY HORSEBACK RIDE TO THINK OVER MANLY'S NEW ATTITUDE AND SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY PURPLE SHIRTS.



I'LL PLAY THIS GAME MY WAY! YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT WE'RE NOT PLAYING!



DIANA, MEANWHILE, RESIGNS HER POSITION AS GENERAL DARNELL'S SECRETARY AND ASSISTANT.

I HATE TO LEAVE THE GENERAL AFTER WORKING WITH HIM ALL THESE YEARS BUT WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?



Dear General:

I herewith tender my resignation as your secretary and aide. I do this because I want to investigate and prosecute Professor Manly without embarrassing your department.

I have proof that Manly murdered our Operative X-7 and I strongly suspect him of fraud in counting election returns.

Yours faithfully,

Diana Prince

AS SHE LEAVES POLICE HEADQUARTERS DIANA SEES A CROWD BUYING NEWSPAPERS WITH FEVERISH EXCITEMENT.

THE PRESIDENT DISAPPEARS! GUARDS ARRESTED! READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE DAILY TRUTH!

WHAT! GIVE ME A PAPER QUICK!



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 3004

# PRESIDENT MISSING!

*Went Riding Alone-Guards Accused of Negligence-Kidnapping Feared!*

President-elect Steve Trevor eluded his body guards yesterday and was last seen riding

RUSHING BACK TO GENERAL DARNELL'S OFFICE, DIANA FINDS VICE PRESIDENT MANLY AT HIS DESK

THIS LETTER OF YOURS IS VERY INTERESTING 'SO YOU HAVE EVIDENCE THAT I SHOT POLICE OPERATIVE X-7 ?

SHADES OF PLUTO ! HOW DARE YOU READ THE GENERAL'S CORRESPONDENCE ?

IN TREVOR'S ABSENCE I AM ACTING PRESIDENT - ADDRESS ME RESPECTFULLY

I'LL ADDRESS YOU AS YOU DESERVE AS A PRIVATE CITIZEN I'M FREE TO PROSECUTE YOU AND BY HERA, I'M GOING TO DO IT !

WE'LL SEE WHO DOES THE PROSECUTING ! OFFICERS, ARREST THIS WOMAN !

BUT-ER-

MR. PRESIDENT ! MISTRESS PRINCE IS OUR SUPERIOR OFFICER -

I'M NO LONGER YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, GIRLS - YOU'LL HAVE TO OBEY THE ACTING PRESIDENT !

I CHARGE THIS PRISONER WITH PLOTTING AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT - GAG HER ! SHE MUST NOT TALK TO ANYBODY !

ON MANLY'S ORDERS, DIANA IS PUT IN CLOSE CONFINEMENT.

WE HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU, MISTRESS PRINCE !

I BROUGHT YOUR HAND-

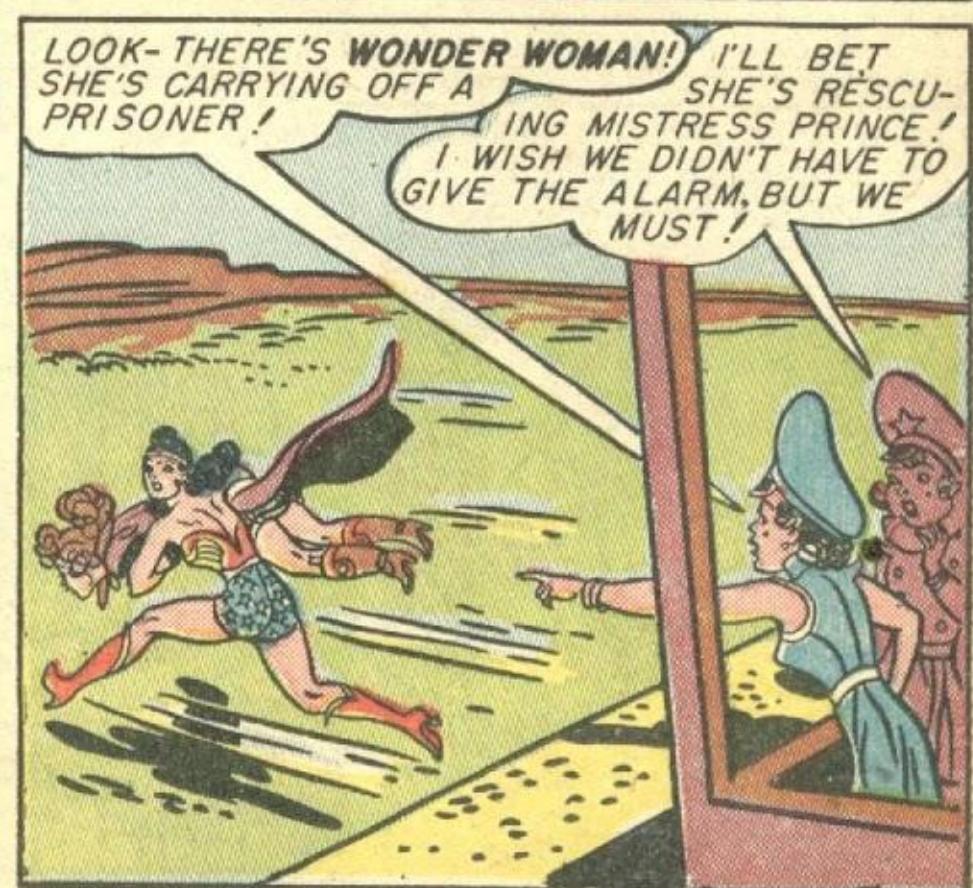
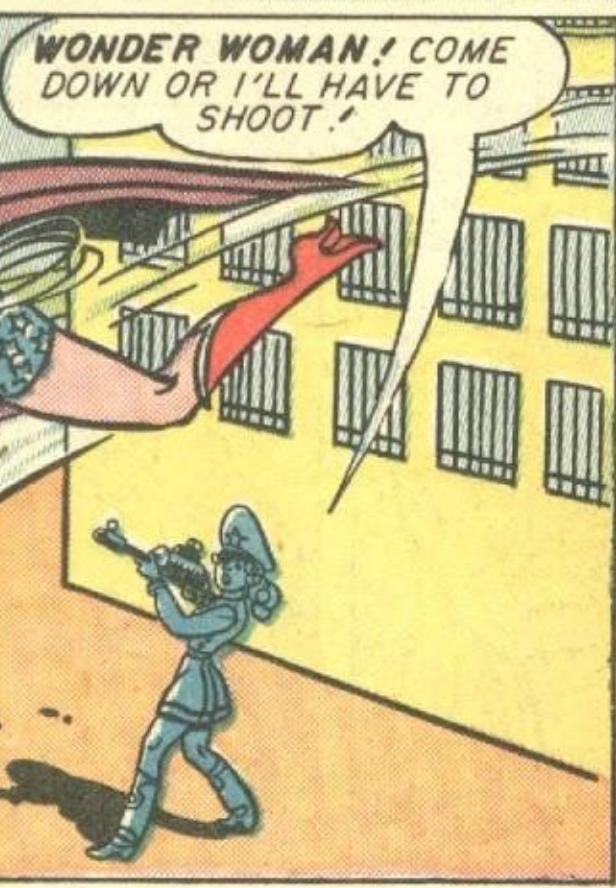
BAG - IF THEY EVER LET YOUR HANDS LOOSE YOU CAN POWDER YOUR NOSE !

LEFT ALONE IN HER SOLITARY CELL, DIANA WASTES NO TIME IN REMOVING HER STRAIGHTJACKET.

I'VE GOT TO FREE MYSELF AND FIND STEVE - NICE OF THAT GIRL GUARD TO BRING MY BAG ! IT CONTAINS MY WONDER WOMAN COSTUME !

IRVPLP !

I'LL BREAK OUT OF THIS PRISON QUIETLY. IF ANYONE SEES ME HERE HE MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M DIANA !



STEVE, MEANWHILE, AFTER BEING KNOCKED OUT BY THE PURPLE SHIRTS, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AMID STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.



WE'RE ELECTION OFFICIALS! WE WERE COUNTING VOTES—THE WOMAN'S PARTY WAS AHEAD. SUDENLY MANLY'S PURPLE SHIRTS APPEARED, TOOK US PRISONERS AND SUBSTITUTED FAKE OFFICIALS WHO CHANGED THE COUNT.



STEVE'S CONVERSATION IS INTERRUPTED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE PURPLE SHIRT GUARDS.

COME ON, TREVOR. GOOD! I YEARN FOR A LITTLE HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THE PROFESSOR!



SIT DOWN PRESIDENT TREVOR!

I'M NO MORE PRESIDENT THAN YOU'RE A DECENT CITIZEN! DIANA PRINCE WON THE ELECTION—YOU KNOW THAT A RECOUNT OF BALLOTS WILL PROVE IT!



YES—THOSE BALLOTS MUST BE DESTROYED! I CAN ISSUE THE ORDER AS ACTING PRESIDENT BUT I'D RATHER YOU DID IT—LOOKS LESS SUSPICIOUS. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!

NEVER! I'LL SEE YOU IN SIBERIA FIRST!



SIBERIA-HM—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! SIBERIA IS COLD—YOUR VIRTUOUS ARDOR NEEDS COOLING—HA HA! THIS WILL BE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT!



A HUGE BOTTLE IS BLOWN ABOUT STEVE AND LOWERED INTO A TANK OF LIQUID AIR.

FEEL CHILLY, TREVOR? THE LIQUID AIR OUTSIDE YOUR BOTTLE IS NEARLY 270° BELOW ZERO! YOU'LL FREEZE TO DEATH—BUT SLOWLY!



YOUR BOTTLE IS MADE OF CALCITATE - IT PARTIALLY PROTECTS YOU FROM COLD. IF YOU BREAK IT HOPING TO ESCAPE, THE LIQUID AIR WILL FREEZE YOU SOLID INSTANTLY. OBEY ME AND I'LL RELEASE YOU!

'FREEZING'S MY FAVORITE DEATH'



WHILE THE UNFORTUNATE STEVE WAITS STOICALLY FOR THE CREEPING COLD OF DISSOLUTION, WONDER WOMAN RACES BACK TO WASHINGTON.

MANLY MUST HAVE KIDNAPED STEVE IN ORDER TO BECOME ACTING PRESIDENT - BUT WHERE WOULD HE HIDE HIS PRISONER?



THE AMAZON SEEKS THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE PURPLE SHIRTS WHICH SHE HAS LOCATED DURING POLICE INVESTIGATION AS DIANA PRINCE

WHO COMES? GIVE THE PASSWORD!

I'M WONDER WOMAN AND MY PASSWORD IS A STRONG RIGHT ARM!

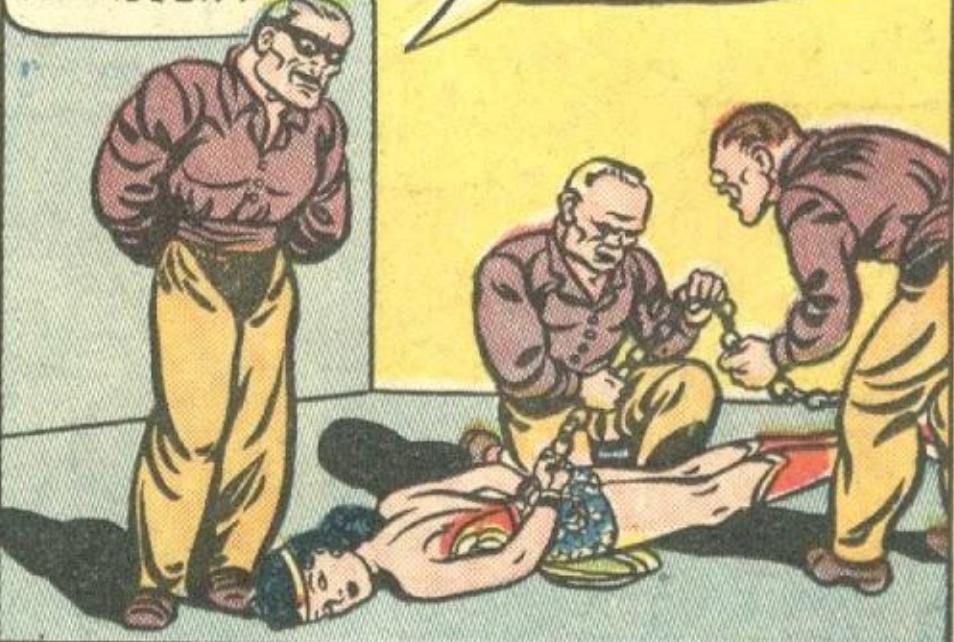


THE BEAUTIFUL VISITOR IS GREETED CORDIALLY.

WELCOME, WONDER WOMAN! WE HAVE JUST HEARD BY RADIO THAT YOU RESCUED DIANA PRINCE FROM PRISON - OUR CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU!



HO HO! SHE IS EASY TO KNOCK OUT - HER STRENGTH IS OVERRATED. BUT TAKE NO CHANCES - SHACKLE HER SECURELY AND CARRY HER TO THE CHIEF'S LABORATORY. HE WILL MAKE HER TELL WHERE DIANA PRINCE IS HIDDEN!



I'LL ACCOMPLISH MORE IF I LET THEM THINK THEY KNOCKED ME OUT WITH THAT LITTLE TAP ON THE HEAD! HAH! SO MANLY USES HIS LAB FOR A PRISON - HM - I'LL SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE TO ETTA CANDY -



AS THEY REACH MANLY'S LABORATORY WONDER WOMAN APPEARS TO REVIVE.

I CAN WALK BY MYSELF! WHAT DEVIL'S CONTRAPTION IS THIS?

AH, MY DEAR LADY, THIS WILL INTEREST YOU - A LIQUID AIR EXPERIMENT IN HUMAN PSYCHOLOGY!



I AM USING THE COLDEST SUBSTANCE KNOWN TO COOL PRESIDENT TREVOR'S FIERY TEMPER! IF HE DOESN'T YIELD-WELL, WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK TO HIM?



LATER I'LL TRY THIS EXPERIMENT ON YOU! DON'T ATTEMPT TO RESCUE TREVOR-IF YOU BREAK THIS TANK A FLOOD OF LIQUID AIR WILL GUSH OVER ALL OF US, FREEZING OUR BODIES INSTANTLY!

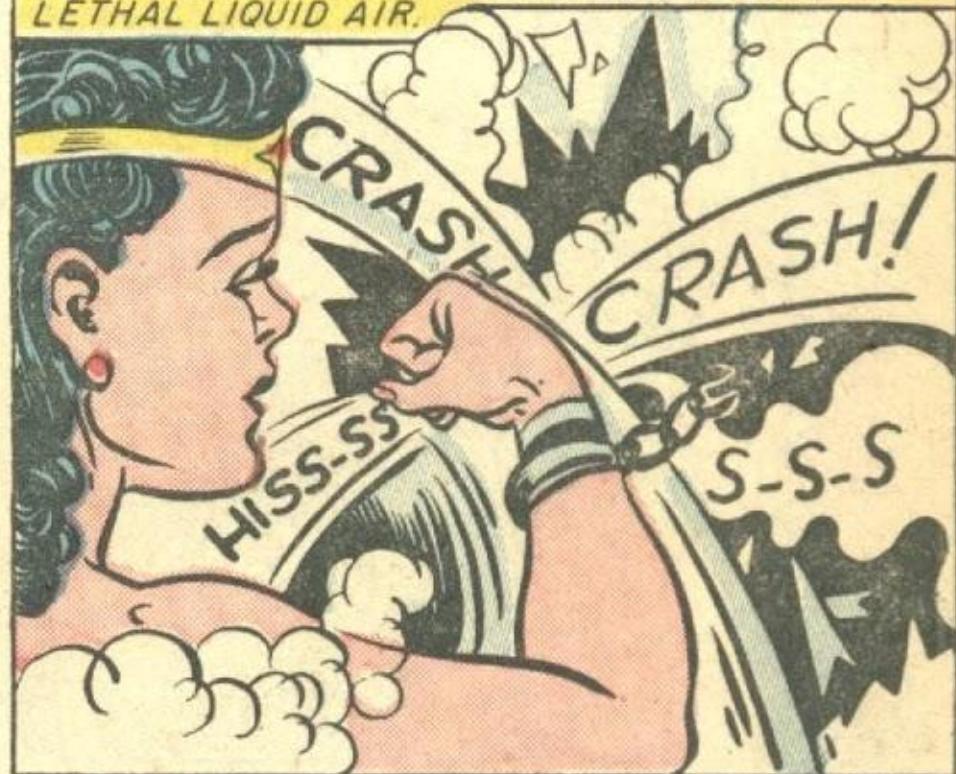
I'VE GOT TO DO IT!



AS WONDER WOMAN SHOUTS A WARNING EVERY GUARD IN THE ROOM RUSHES TO SEIZE HER.



THE COURAGEOUS AMAZON, UNFLINCHING, SMASHES THE TANK RELEASING A DELUGE OF LETHAL LIQUID AIR.

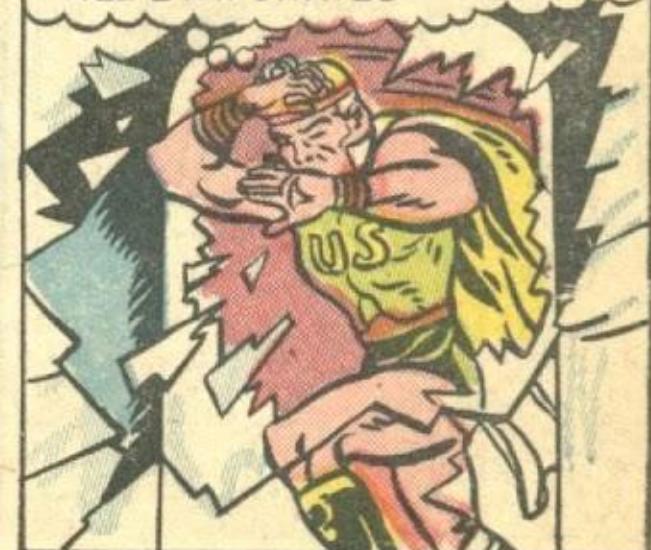


THE DEADLY FLOOD OF FUMING FLUID ENGULFS WONDER WOMAN AND HER FOES ALIKE, FREEZING THEM IN A SPLIT SECOND INTO HUMAN ICICLES!

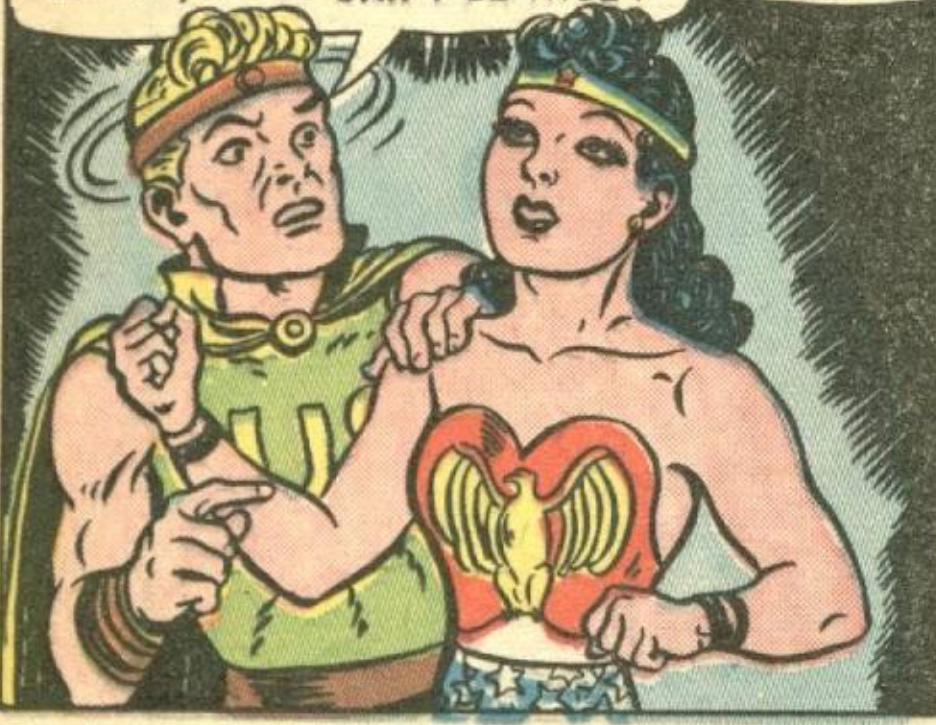


MINUTES LATER STEVE, REALIZING THAT THE TANK IS NO LONGER FILLED WITH SUBZERO LIQUID SHAKES OFF HIS NUMBNESS AND BREAKS THE BOTTLE.

W-WHAT HAPPENED? TANK'S BROKEN-LIQUID AIR GONE - ALL EVAPORATED-



WONDER WOMAN - ANGEL - WAKE UP! WHAT'S MATTER - I CAN'T UN'STAND - MIND'S STILL GROGGY! YE GODS - SHE'S FROZEN STIFF! OH-H NO- NO, NO- IT CAN'T BE TRUE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT - MY WONDER WOMAN GONE-DEAD - SHE GAVE HER LIFE FOR ME! SHE BROKE THE TANK AND THE LIQUID AIR FROZE THEM ALL, THEN EVAPORATED! I - I WISH IT HAD KILLED ME TOO!



AT THIS MOMENT ETTA CANDY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE WITH HER COLLEGE TROOPERS.

WOO WOO! WHAT GOES, BROTHER? BR-RR - THIS ROOM IS FREEZING COLD!

WONDER WOMAN'S FROZEN - LIQUID AIR -



LET HER ALONE, ETTA! NOTHING WE CAN DO -

THE HECK THERE ISN'T! WONDER WOMAN'S NO FOOL - SHE

LET HERSELF BE FROZEN BECAUSE SHE KNEW I COULD THAW HER OUT! COME ON, GIRLS, HELP ME CARRY HER!



WE'LL PUT HER IN HERE AND RAISE THE TEMPERATURE VERY SLOWLY - I'LL EXPLAIN -

TEMPERATURE CONTROL ROOM



ETTA EXPLAINS: "WHEN A LIVING BODY IS FROZEN VERY QUICKLY IT DOES NOT DIE IMMEDIATELY BUT REMAINS IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION. HOW LONG IT'LL LIVE DEPENDS ON THE STRENGTH AND VIGOR OF THE PERSON FROZEN. WONDER WOMAN'D LIVE FOR A YEAR, I BETCHA. D'JA EVER SEE A COLLEGE PROF. TAKE A LIVE GOLDFISH, PLUNGE IT INTO LIQUID AIR, AN' PULL IT OUT FROZEN STIFF? THEN HE DROPS IT INTO WARM WATER AND OFF SWIMS MR. FISH AGAIN. YOU JUST WATCH WONDER WOMAN COME TO LIFE!"

SHE-SHE ISN'T MOVING!

WAIT - WE HAFTA THAW HER VERY SLOWLY!



SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN COMES TO LIFE!

YOU DID IT! ETTA-SHE'S ALIVE-WONDER WOMAN'S WAVING AT US!



ETTA, YOU'RE THE BEST PAL A GIRL EVER HAD! I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!

YEAH-BUT DON'T TRY IT AGAIN UNLESS I'VE HAD PLENTY OF CANDY-MY BRAIN MIGHT JAM!

HOORAY, YAYAYAY, WONDER WOMAN'S SAVED!

RES

YOU'D BETTER THAW OUT MANLY AND HIS GANG AND HAVE THE GIRLS TAKE THEM TO JAIL!

AW-LET 'EM STAY FROZEN!

NO, SIR! MANLY'S GOTTA CONFESS HE MONKEY-WRENCHED THE ELECTION! DI AND I WANTS BE PRESIDENT!



WHILE WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE FREE THE PRISONERS.

I SHOULD GO TO PRISON WITH MANLY FOR THIS DESPICABLE ELECTION FRAUD!



NO, NO, COLONEL TREVOR! NOBODY BLAMES YOU! AND BESIDES YOU AND WONDER WOMAN SAVED US ALL!

INFORMED BY POLICE FOURTH DIMENSIONAL RADIO, GENERAL DARNELL HURRIES TO THE SCENE--- WONDER WOMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING CHANGE!

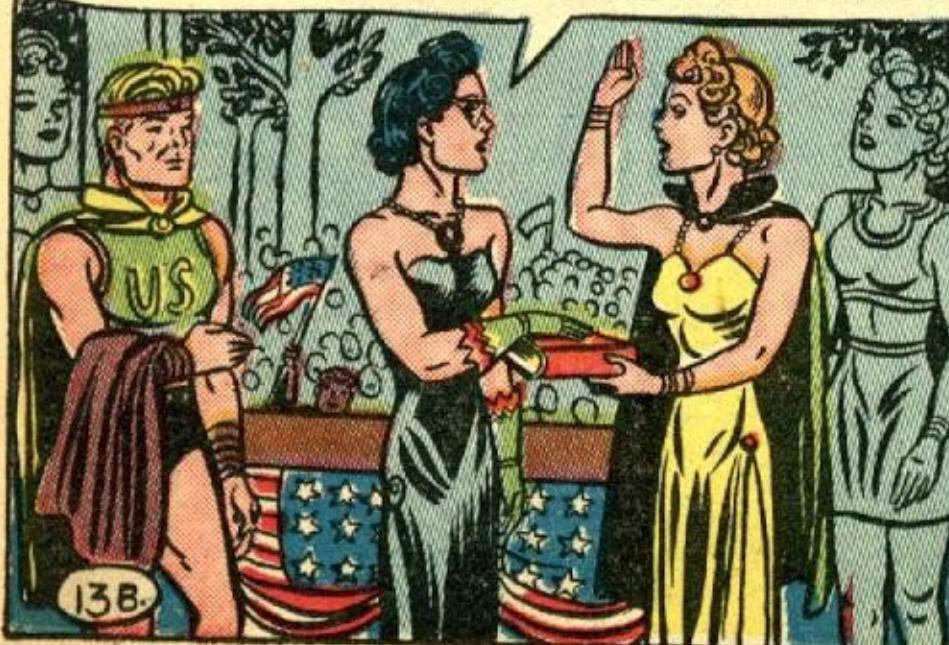
GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, STEVE. BUT WHERE IS-OH! THERE YOU ARE, MISTRESS PRESIDENT! BY GEORGE-YOU DO MOVE AROUND QUICKLY--ER-WHERE'S WONDER WOMAN?

I GUESS SHE LEFT-SHE MOVES MUCH MORE QUICKLY THAN I---



AND SO, DIANA PRINCE, AFTER MANY YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE TO HER COUNTRY, FINALLY HOLDS ITS HIGHEST OFFICE----

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO PERFORM MY DUTIES FAITHFULLY AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.



13B

WHILE BACK IN 1943 ON PARADISE ISLAND----

OH MOTHER, HE DIDN'T BEAT ME AFTER ALL-I ALMOST WISH HE HAD, POOR STEVE!

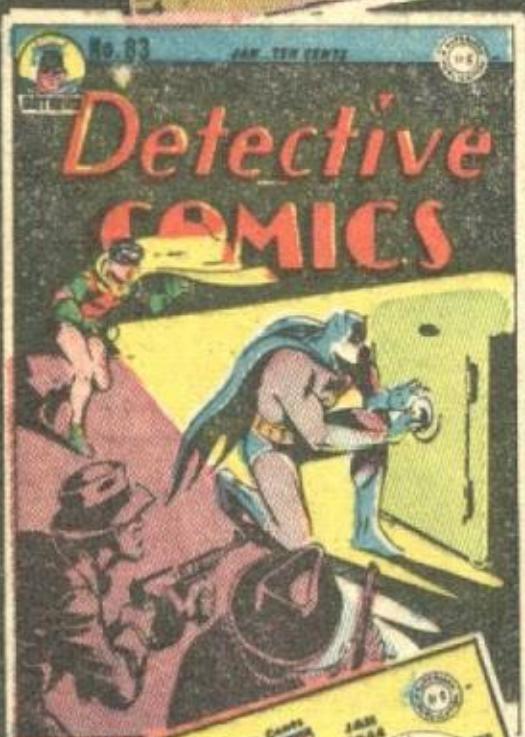
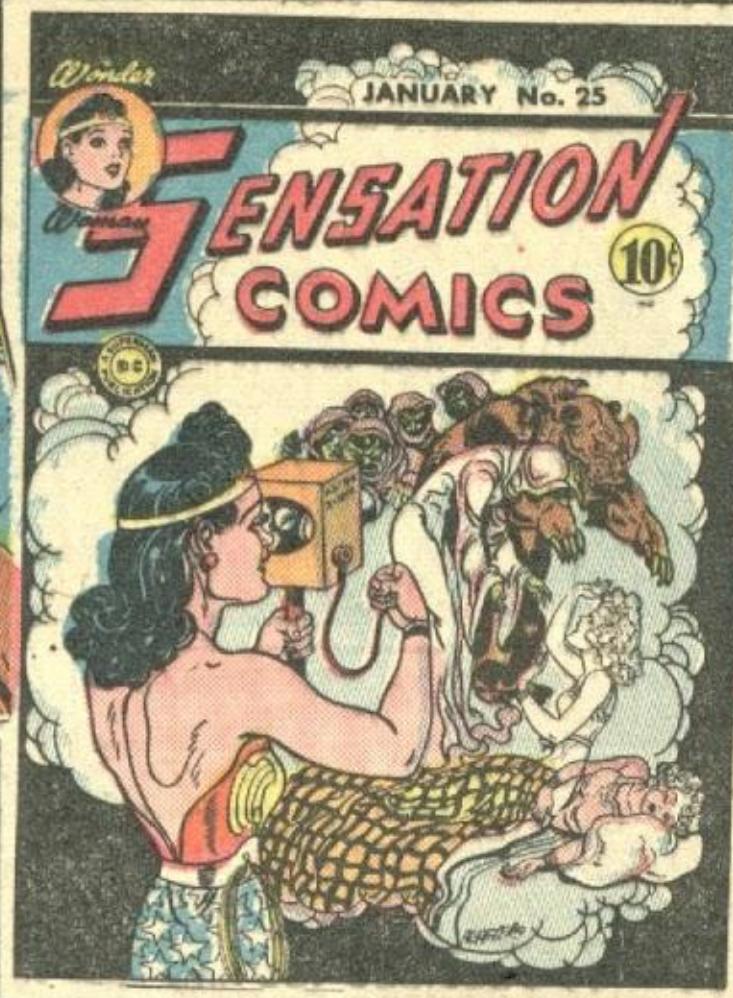
SILLY GIRL-STEVE AND ALL MEN ARE MUCH HAPPIER WHEN THEIR STRONG AGGRESSIVE NATURES ARE CONTROLLED BY A WISE AND LOVING WOMAN!



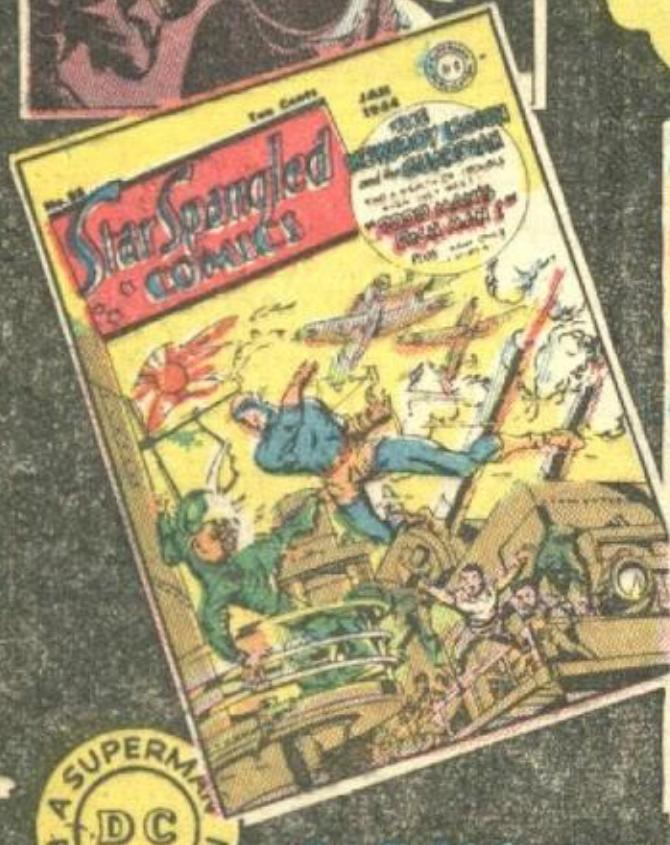
The End

# THE BIG EIGHT!

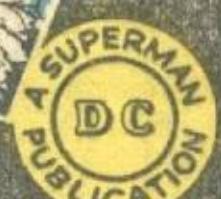
Tops in monthly comic magazines!



FOLLOW  
*Wonder Woman*  
IN EVERY  
ISSUE OF  
**SENSATION  
COMICS**

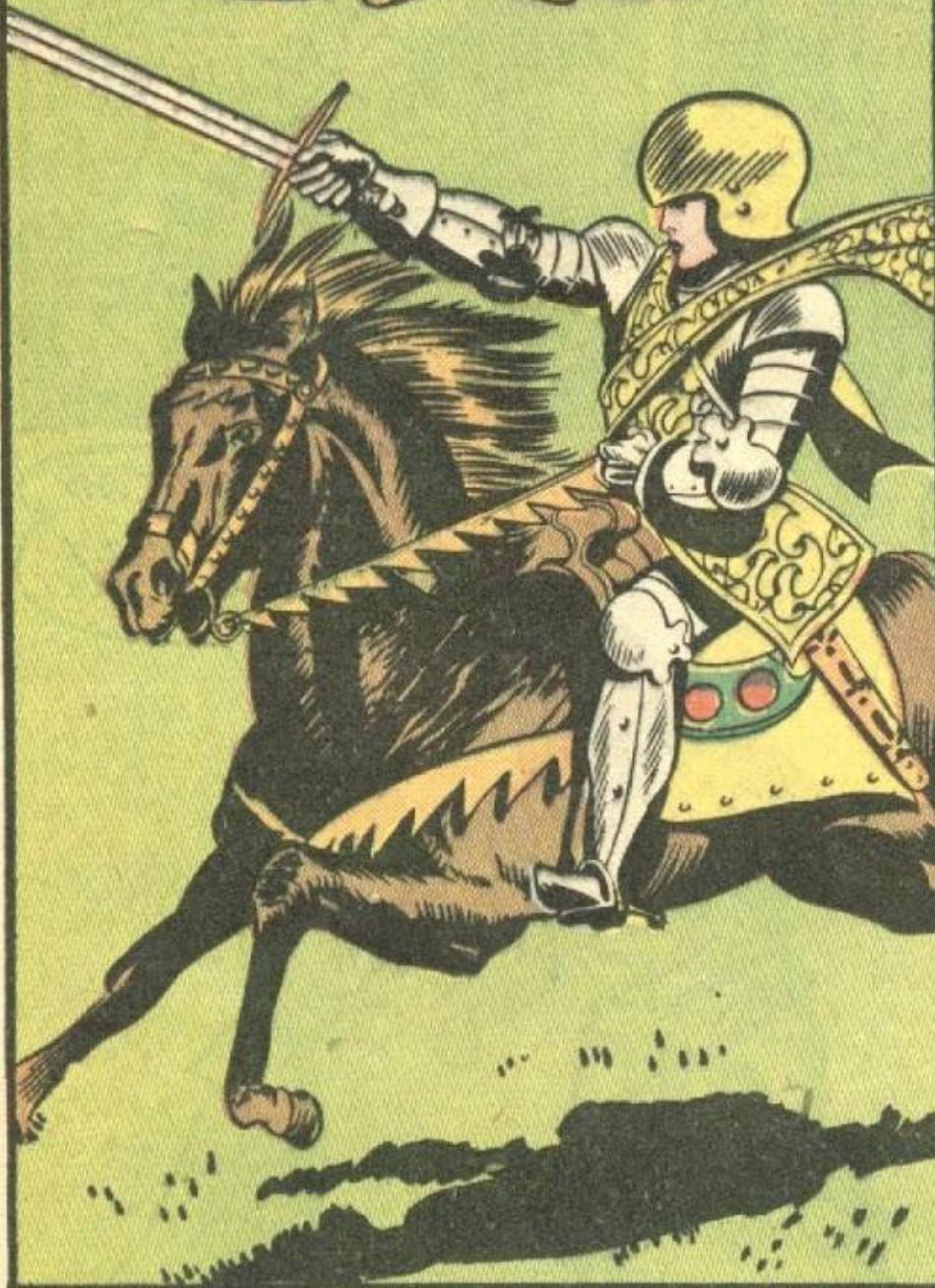


NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



## Wonder Women of History

AS TOLD BY Alice Marble  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



WONDER WOMAN COMMANDRESS

## JOAN OF ARC

1412 - 1431

BEAUTIFUL, COMPASSIONATE, TENDER AND COURAGEOUS, THIS WONDER WOMAN OF FRANCE WAS THE ONLY PERSON OF EITHER SEX WHO EVER HELD SUPREME MILITARY COMMAND OF THE FORCES OF A NATION AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN!

THE MAID OF ORLEANS FEARED BLOODSHED AND ABHORRED COMBAT - YET TO SAVE HER DOWNTRODDEN COUNTRY SHE LED HER TROOPS INTO THE FIERCEST FIGHTING AND THE BLOODIEST BATTLES AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS - AND WON!

TODAY THE WOMEN OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONS ARE FOLLOWING JOAN'S LEADERSHIP INTO RIGHTEOUS WAR AGAINST CRUEL CONQUEST AND VICIOUS AGGRESSION.

ONCE AGAIN WE SHALL SEE THE BELOVED LAND OF JOAN OF ARC INSPIRED TO VICTORY AND FREEDOM BY THE DEATHLESS SPIRIT OF THIS MAGNIFICENT WONDER WOMAN!

THE GREATEST COURAGE IS TO FACE SOMETHING YOU ARE AFRAID OF -- JOAN WAS AFRAID OF BLOOD. WHEN HER OLDER BROTHER, JACQUES, CUT HIS HAND --



WHEN JOAN REACHED HER TEENS, FRANCE MET ITS DARKEST HOUR. FOR MORE THAN 90 YEARS, THE TRUE FRENCH HAD FOUGHT FOR INDEPENDENCE.

NOW, AS THE CHILDREN SAT UNDER THE "FAIRY TREE OF DAUREMAY," TERRIBLE NEWS ARRIVED!





COMMANDED BY HER "VOICES" TO GO TO Vaucouleurs AND SEE THE GOVERNOR. JOAN PERSUADED HER INDULGENT UNCLE TO ACCOMPANY HER. SHE BEGGED THE GOVERNOR TO GIVE HER MEN-AT-ARMS TO FIGHT HER WAY THROUGH ENEMY TERRITORY TO THE KING.



BUT JOAN RETURNED AGAIN AND AGAIN.

OH, HURRY-GIVE ME MEN! WE WASTED TIME HERE TODAY WHILE A BATTLE WAS LOST AT ORLEANS!

WHAT? AT ORLEANS! YOUR "VOICES" CAN'T KNOW THAT-NEWS WON'T GET HERE FOR DAYS!



WHEN NEWS DID ARRIVE THE GOVERNOR RUSHED TO JOAN'S HUMBLE LODGING.

SACRE BLEU-YOU ARE A PROPHETESS! A GREAT BATTLE WAS LOST-I'LL GIVE YOU MEN! HURRY TO THE KING!



JOAN, WHO HAD NEVER WORN ARMOR NOR BEEN IN BATTLE, LED HER MEN BY SHEER COURAGE THROUGH FURIOUS SKIRMISHES WITH THE ENEMY.



REACHING THE ROYAL CASTLE JOAN WAS PROMISED AUDIENCE WITH THE KING, WHOM SHE HAD NEVER SEEN.

THERE'S HIS MAJESTY-MAKE YOUR OBEISANCE!

WHAT MOCKERY IS THIS? THAT'S NOT THE KING!



SCANNING THE FACES OF THE COURTiers JOAN KNELT UNHESITANTLY BEFORE A MAN IN MODEST DRESS--

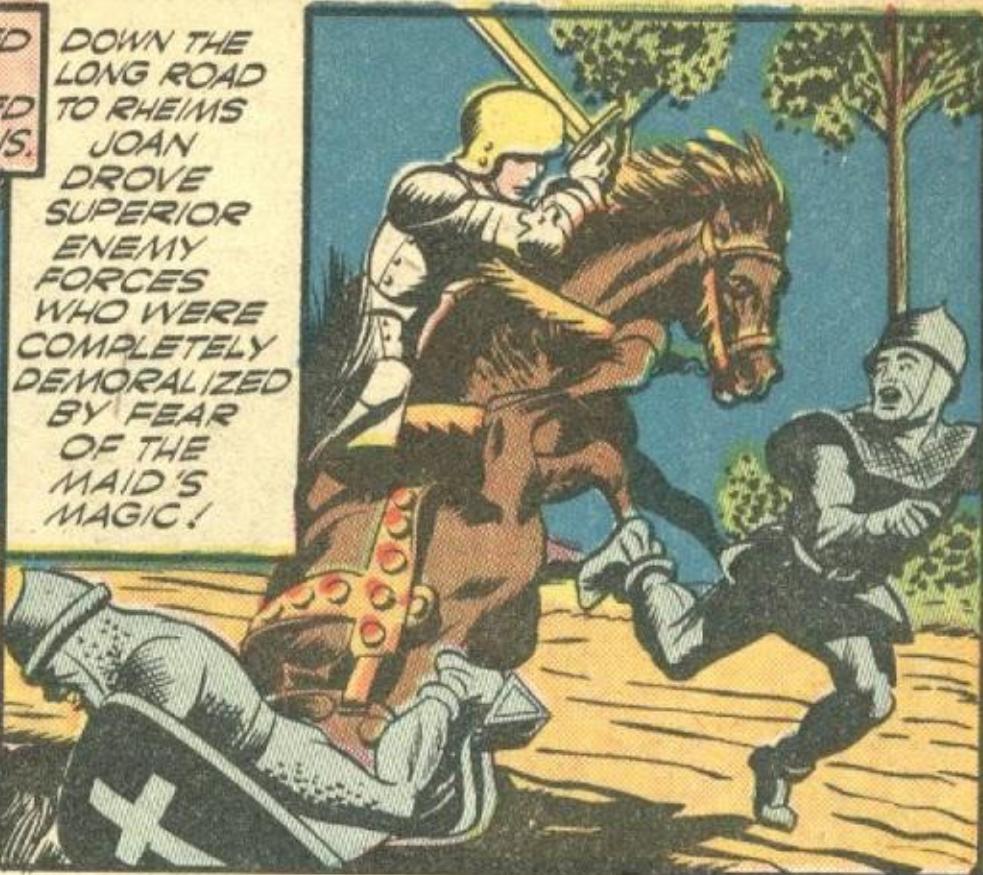
YOU ARE THE MAN! I AM SENT BY GOD TO LEAD YOUR ARMIES!

AMAZING! HOW COULD THIS CHILD KNOW ME??



AFTER MONTHS OF DEBATE, FINALLY APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF FRANCE'S ARMIES, JOAN LED AN ATTACK THAT NO GENERAL DARED ATTEMPT AND RAISED THE SIEGE OF ORLEANS.

DOWN THE LONG ROAD TO RHEIMS JOAN DROVE SUPERIOR ENEMY FORCES WHO WERE COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED BY FEAR OF THE MAID'S MAGIC!



IN 10 WEEKS JOAN RECAPTURED TERRITORY THAT HAD TAKEN THE ENEMY 90 YEARS TO CONQUER AND CROWNED THE KING AT RHEIMS!

MY MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED - FRANCE IS YOURS! ONLY SMALL PLACES REMAIN TO BE CLEARED OF ENEMIES. I BEG YOU, SIRE, NAY, MAID OF PERMIT ME TO GO ORLEANS-YOU MUST REMAIN HOME! MY GENERAL!

IN A MINOR SKIRMISH THE GATES OF COMPIEGNE WERE TREACHEROUSLY CLOSED BY A JEALOUS MALE GENERAL, LEAVING JOAN TO THE ENEMY --



TO ACCOUNT FOR THEIR OWN COWARDICE IN FLEEING FROM A 17 YEAR OLD GIRL, THE ENEMIES OF FRANCE HAD JOAN DECREED A WITCH- AND THEY BURNED HER AT THE STAKE! JOAN'S LAST ACT WAS ONE OF BRAVERY FOR OTHERS.



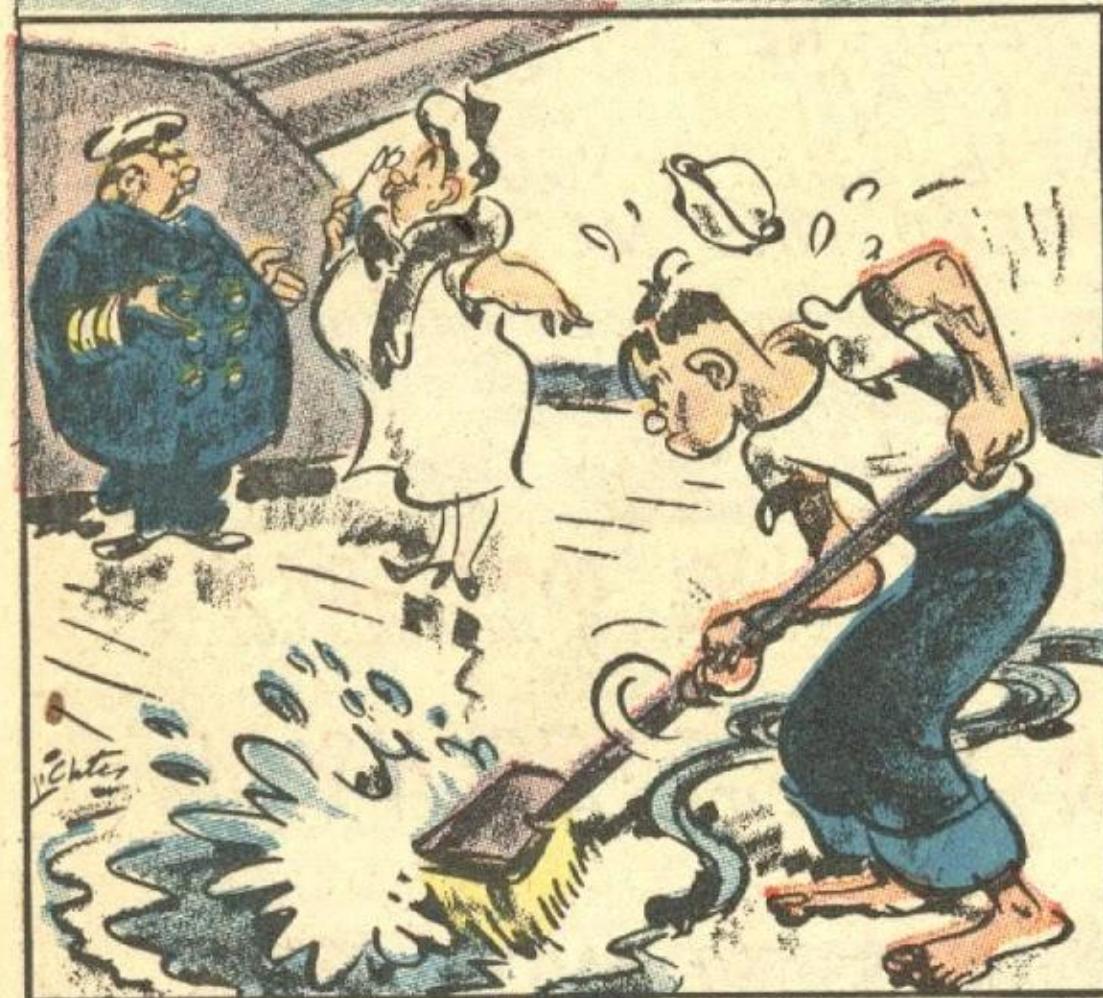
STAND BACK, FATHER-THE FIRE WILL BURN YOU! IF I HAVE SAVED OTHERS FROM SUFFERING, I DIE CONTENT!



JOAN OF ARC'S BODY PERISHED IN THE FIRE OF MARTYRDOM BUT HER SPIRIT NEVER DIED. THE CHURCH MADE HER A SAINT AND HER ADORING COUNTRYMEN REGARDED JOAN AS THEIR SYMBOL OF DEATHLESS COURAGE THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES.

AND, INSPIRED BY THE DAUNTLESS COURAGE OF THIS WONDER WOMAN OF THE AGES, FRANCE AND ALL THE OTHER NAZI DOMINATED COUNTRIES OF EUROPE WILL SOON ARISE AGAIN, FREE AND INDEPENDENT NATIONS!

*Alice Marble*



"But, Mrs. Smyth—that's the only way we can work off the energy your son gets from Wheaties!"



# "Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

GET GOING  
**FULL  
SPEED  
AHEAD**

Food power will help you get that champion start for the day. And food power is yours every morning in Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—crisp whole wheat flakes with milk or cream and fruit.

Yes, get going with a real athlete's training dish, the kind hundreds of your favorite champions pick for steady duty on the training table. Wheaties give you *all* the vital food-energy, *all* the well known essential food values of good whole wheat.

So eat lots of Wheaties every day—all you want of this famous "Breakfast of Champions." Eat Wheaties because you want food power. Eat 'em because you want an exciting flavor that puts brand new zip and sparkle into breakfast. You're eating like a champion when you call for plenty of milk and fruit and a big bowlful of Wheaties—"Breakfast of Champions."

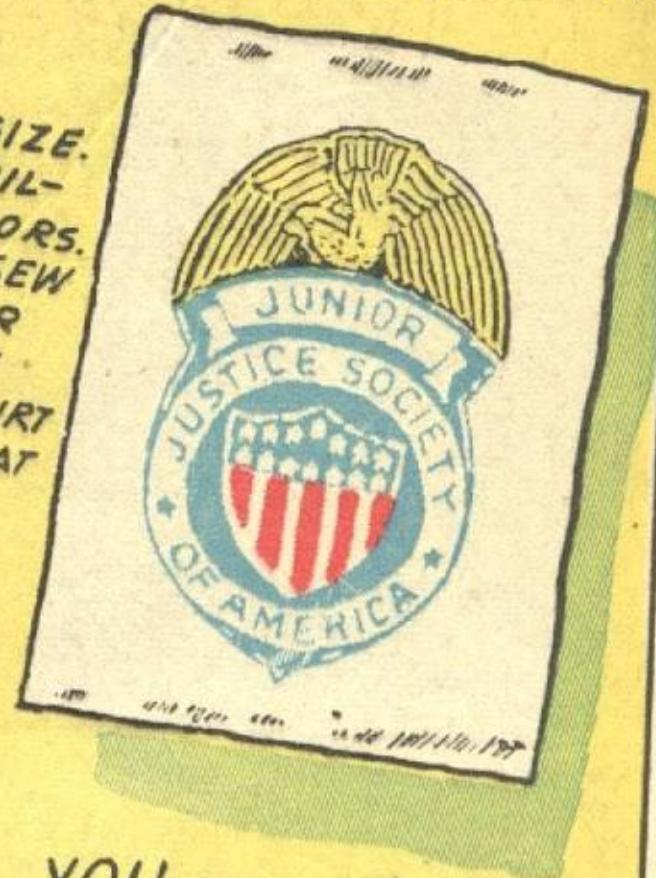
Hey look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat—streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 449, Minneapolis, Minn. And send today!

# Join THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

1

GET THIS EMBLEM

ACTUAL SIZE.  
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2

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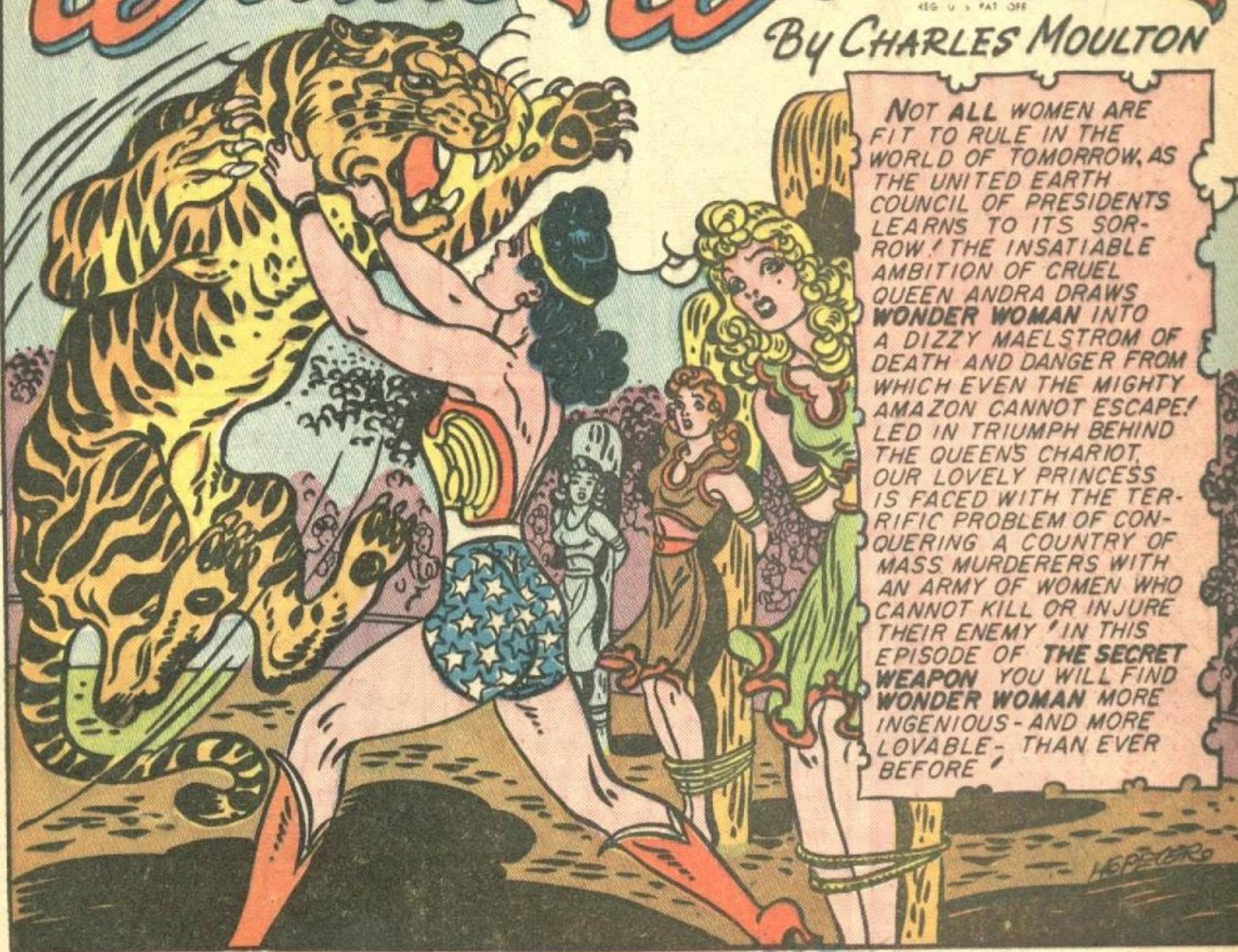
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# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON



NOT ALL WOMEN ARE FIT TO RULE IN THE WORLD OF TOMORROW, AS THE UNITED EARTH COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS LEARNS TO ITS SORROW! THE INSATIABLE AMBITION OF CRUEL QUEEN ANDRA DRAWS WONDER WOMAN INTO A DIZZY MAELSTROM OF DEATH AND DANGER FROM WHICH EVEN THE MIGHTY AMAZON CANNOT ESCAPE! LED IN TRIUMPH BEHIND THE QUEEN'S CHARIOT, OUR LOVELY PRINCESS IS FACED WITH THE TERRIFIC PROBLEM OF CONQUERING A COUNTRY OF MASS MURDERERS WITH AN ARMY OF WOMEN WHO CANNOT KILL OR INJURE THEIR ENEMY! IN THIS EPISODE OF THE SECRET WEAPON YOU WILL FIND WONDER WOMAN MORE INGENIOUS - AND MORE LOVABLE - THAN EVER BEFORE!

THE AMAZON'S AERIAL DETECTOGRAPH REVEALS AN AIRSHIP APPROACHING PARADISE ISLAND

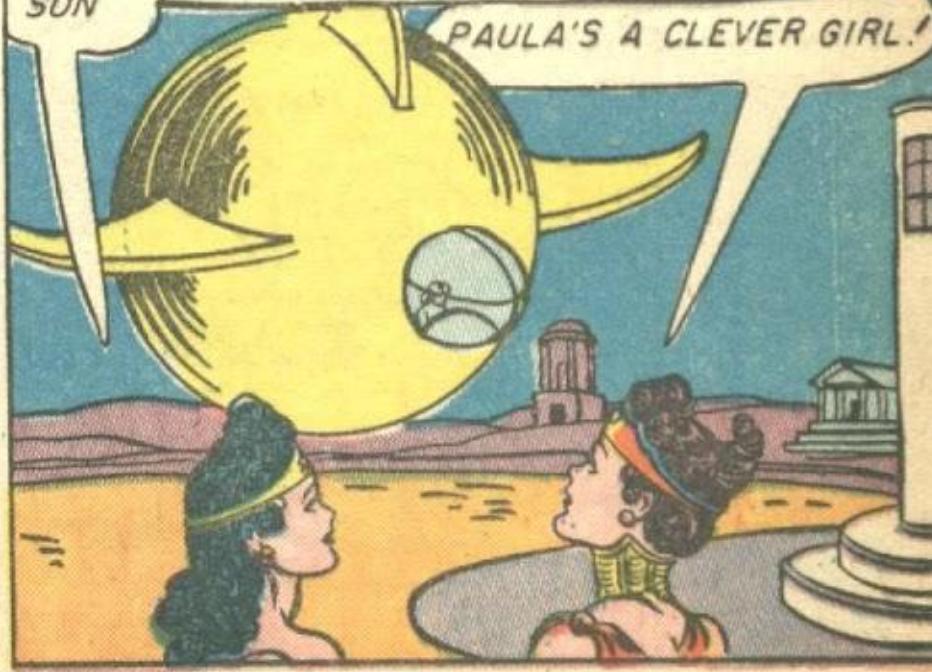
SEE, MOTHER - A STRANGE AIRCRAFT OVERHEAD! HOW COULD ANYONE FIND OUR SECRET ISLAND?

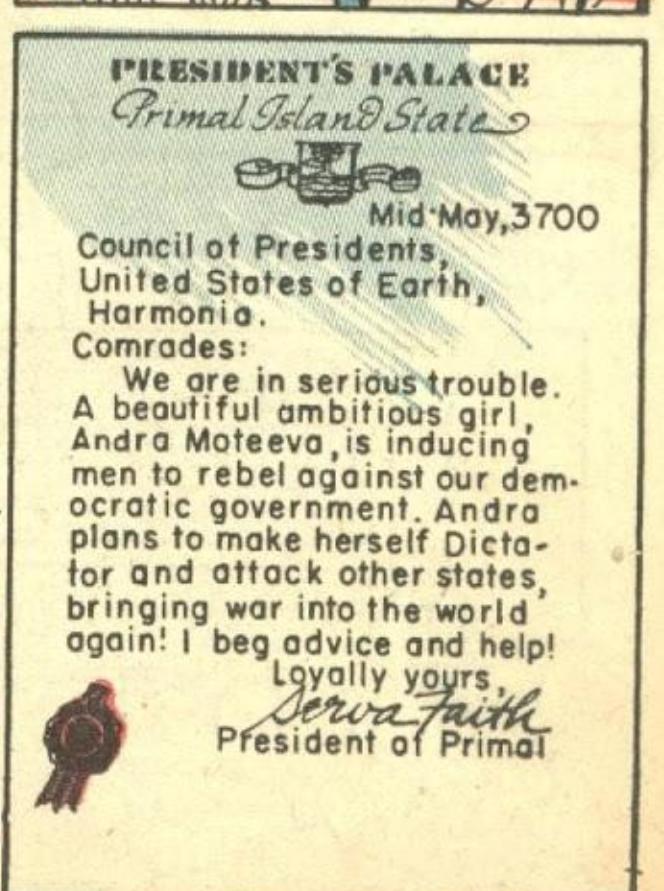
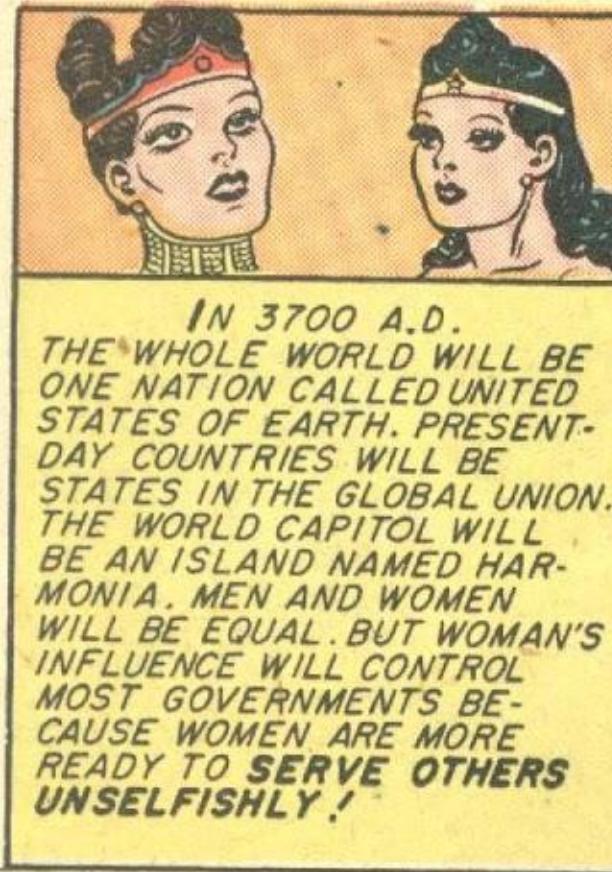
IT MUST BE PAULA COMING FOR THE HARVEST FESTIVAL!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MOTHER - THAT'S PAULA'S NEW "AIRGLOBE" - IT'S HELD IN THE AIR LIKE THE EARTH, BY THE SUN'S ATTRACTION. IT IS MADE OF SUBMAGNUM, A METAL PAULA DISCOVERED, WHICH IS MAGNETICALLY SENSITIVE TO THE SUN

PAULA'S A CLEVER GIRL!





OUR REPORTS ON AFFAIRS IN PRIMAL ISLAND ARE INADEQUATE. MISTRESS PRESIDENT, SUPPOSE YOU GO THERE IMMEDIATELY TO ADVISE PRES. SERVA, AND KEEP THE COUNCIL INFORMED!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA, MISTRESS ELECTRESS!



DIANA'S FLYING AIRGLOBE IS PILOTED BY HER MILITARY AIDE, COLONEL STEVE TREVOR.

WE ARE READY TO TAKE OFF, MISTRESS PRESIDENT! CUT THE FORMALITY AND CALL ME DIANA! WE'RE FLYING TO PRIMAL ISLAND - TROUBLE AHEAD -



TROUBLE ARRIVES EVEN SOONER THAN DIANA EXPECTS. ON REACHING THE PRIMALIAN COAST LINE THE AIRGLOBE SUDDENLY LOSES ELEVATING POWER AND BEGINS TO FALL.

HUUH? SHIP'S FALLING! OUR SUBMAGNUM'S BEING NEUTRALIZED!



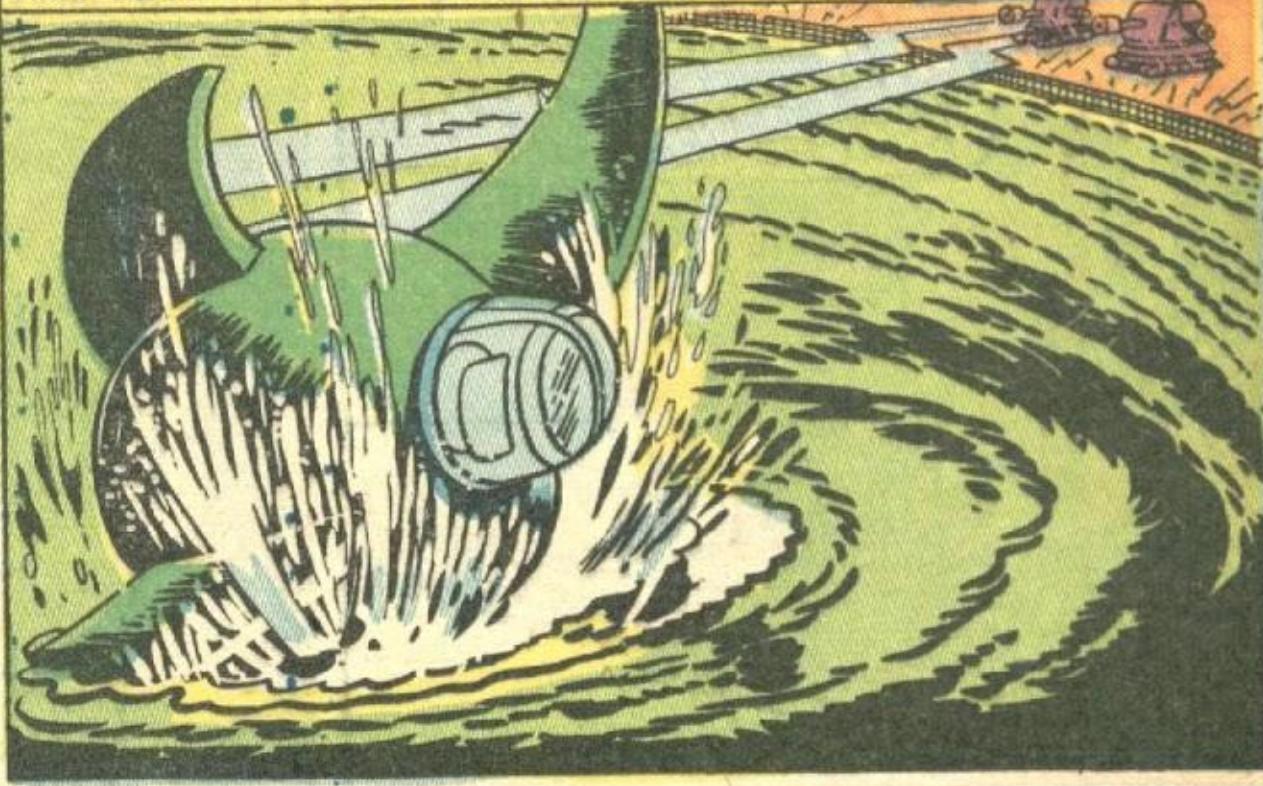
STEVE WORKS FRANTICALLY AT THE CONTROLS.

I'VE CUT ALL NEUTRALIZING CURRENT TO OUR HULL, FREEING THE SUBMAGNUM'S FULL MAGNETISM. BUT STILL WE'RE FALLING!

MUST BE ELECTRIC GUNS SHOOTING AT US FROM BELOW.



UNDER THE BLUE ELECTRIC RAYS OF POWERFUL GLASS GUNS, THE AMERICAN AIRGLOBE CRASHES INTO THE SEA.



THE TERRIFIC IMPACT KNOCKS DIANA OVER BUT EVEN AS SHE FALLS, THE INTREPID AMAZON BEGINS TO DON HER WONDER WOMAN COSTUME.

STEVE'S UNCONSCIOUS - I'LL NEED MY WONDER WOMAN COSTUME FOR QUICK ACTION!



THE POWERFUL PRINCESS BREAKS THROUGH THE SUBMAGNUM HULL WITH STEVE UNCONSCIOUS IN HER ARMS.

I'VE GOT TO GET STEVE OUT OF THIS LOBSTER TRAP BEFORE THE OXYGEN'S EXHAUSTED!



SWIMMING TOWARD SHORE WONDER WOMAN ENCOUNTERS HUGE METAL NETS.

THE PRIMALIANS CERTAINLY GUARD THEIR COAST-LINE- THESE NETS GO CLEAR TO THE BOTTOM! I'LL HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH!



AS WONDER WOMAN'S FINGERS GRASP THE METAL MESHES AN ELECTRIC SHOCK PARALYZES HER FROM HEAD TO FOOT.



WONDER WOMAN IS PULLED ABOARD A PRIMAL PATROL BOAT.

BY THE GREAT GOD STOMAC- IT'S WONDER WOMAN! NET HER! SECURE HER CAREFULLY! SHE CAN BREAK THE HEAVIEST BONDS!



WONDER WOMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HERSELF BOUND IN AN ELECTRIC NET.

WHO-WHAT?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! SUBMIT TO CAPTIVITY OR I'LL TURN ON THE CURRENT IN YOUR NET- IT'LL PARALYZE YOU AGAIN!



I'LL SURRENDER IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO COLONEL TREVOR, THE AMERICAN.

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO BARGAIN WITH PRISONERS-FORWARD MARCH TO PRISON!



I MAY FIND STEVE IN THEIR PRISON-

YOU WIN-BUT HOW CAN I "MARCH" IN THIS NET?

HOP ON BOTH FEET! KEEP YOUR JUMPS SHORT- I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES WITH WONDER WOMAN!



WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE PRISON FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH CAPTIVES!

STAND BACK, YOU PRISONERS! MAKE WAY FOR WONDER WOMAN!

LOOKS AS IF HALF THE GIRLS IN PRIMAL WERE CAPTIVES!



THE AMAZON MAIDEN IS PUT IN ELECTRIC FETTERS WITH OTHER IMPORTANT PRISONERS.

THIS GANG CHAIN ON OUR NECKS IS CONNECTED WITH THAT ELECTRICAL APPARATUS. IF WE TOUCH THE CHAIN IT SENDS A PARALYZING CURRENT THROUGH ALL OF US!



WHY ARE YOU GIRLS IN PRISON?

BECAUSE WE BELONGED TO PRESIDENT SERVA'S CABINET. OUR GOVERNMENT WAS OVERTHROWN BY ANDRA MOTEEVA, WHO LURED ALL THE MEN TO FOLLOW HER! SHE ARMED THEM WITH KILLER'S WEAPONS AND MADE HERSELF QUEEN!



DID YOUR WOMEN FIGHT ANDRA? YES - MANY WERE KILLED AND

THOUSANDS OF GOVERNMENT, POLICE AND ARMY GIRLS WERE CAPTURED. EVERY PRISON IS FULL. ALL OUR WOMEN HAVE LOST THEIR RIGHTS - THEY ARE FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE THEIR HOMES!

FETTERED WITH ELECTRIC CHAINS WONDER WOMAN IS LED BEFORE QUEEN ANDRA.

BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HOLD ME PRISONER, REBEL QUEEN?

YOU WERE CAUGHT TRYING TO ENTER PRIMAL - YOU'RE A SPY AND SHALL GRACE MY TRIUMPH!



STEVE, MEANWHILE, MEETS VERY DIFFERENT TREATMENT.

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE - WHAT HAPPENED?

WE SHOT DOWN YOUR AIRGLOBE, COLONEL - SORRY, BUT QUEEN'S ORDERS! WE'RE AT WAR WITH THE DEMOCRATIC WORLD GOVERNMENT!

YOU'RE AT WAR! WHY WAR'S BEEN OUTLAWED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

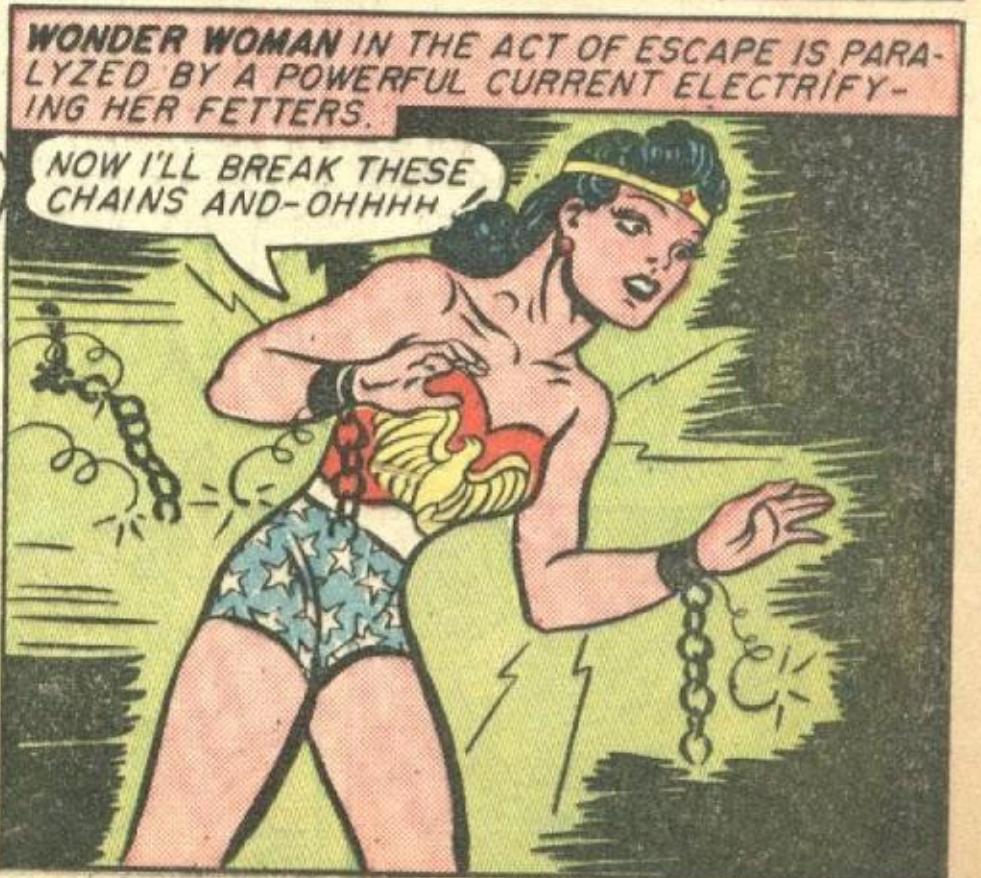
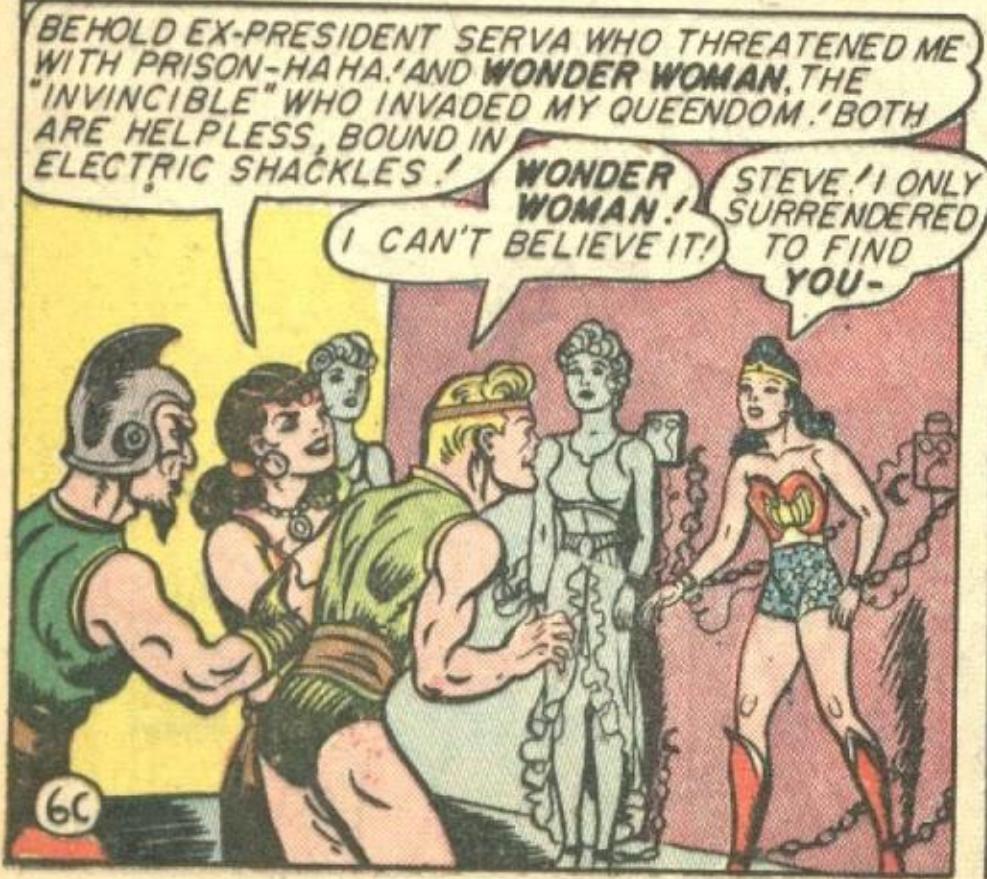
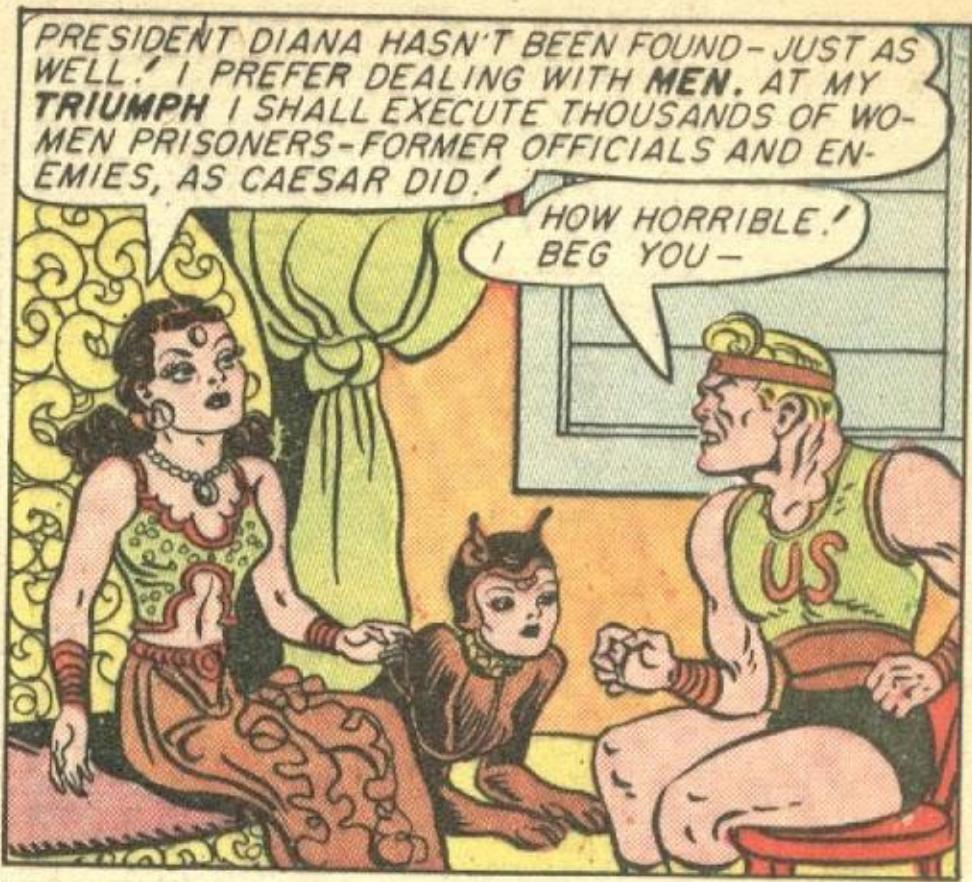
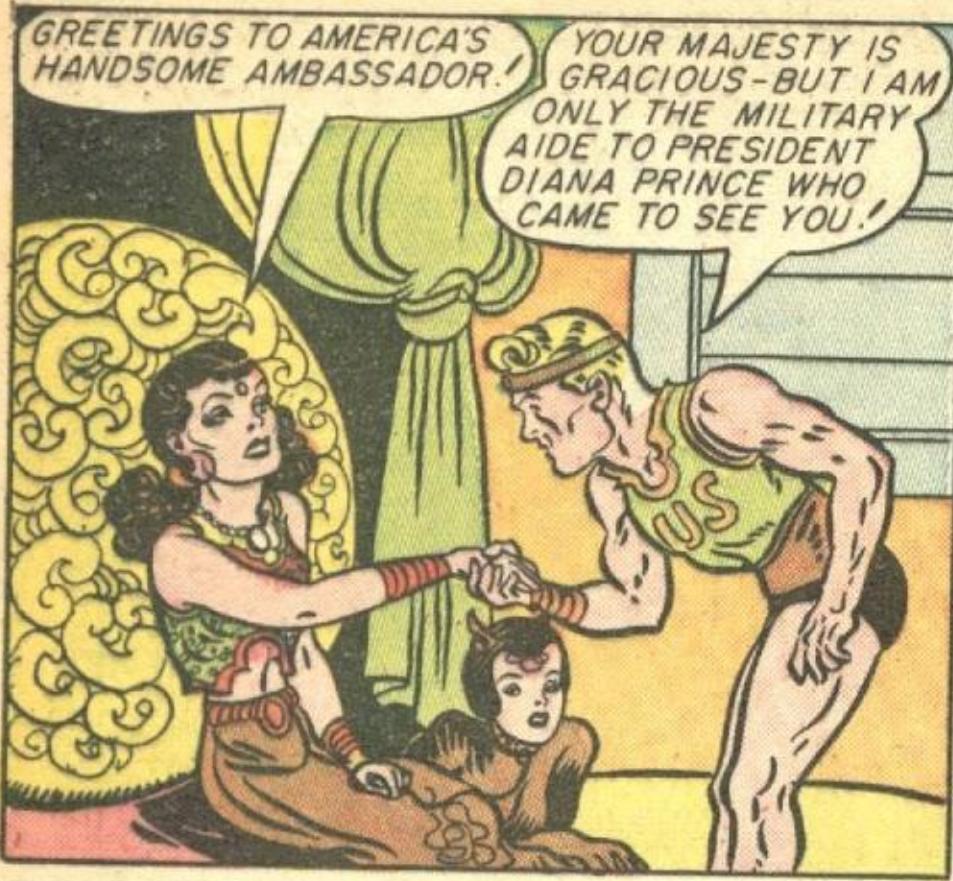
OUTLAWED - HA HA! THAT GIVES US OUR OPPORTUNITY!

MEN OF PRIMAL ARE ARMED TO KILL - WOMEN'S STATES LACK KILLER'S WEAPONS - THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN KILLING!

YOU'RE A MAN - YOU HAVE KILLER'S INSTINCTS. WHY NOT PERSUADE AMERICAN MEN TO JOIN US?

HA HA! YOU CRAZY! WILL BE TOO WHEN YOU SEE OUR QUEEN - NO MAN CAN RESIST HER. COME, SHE SUMMONS YOU!





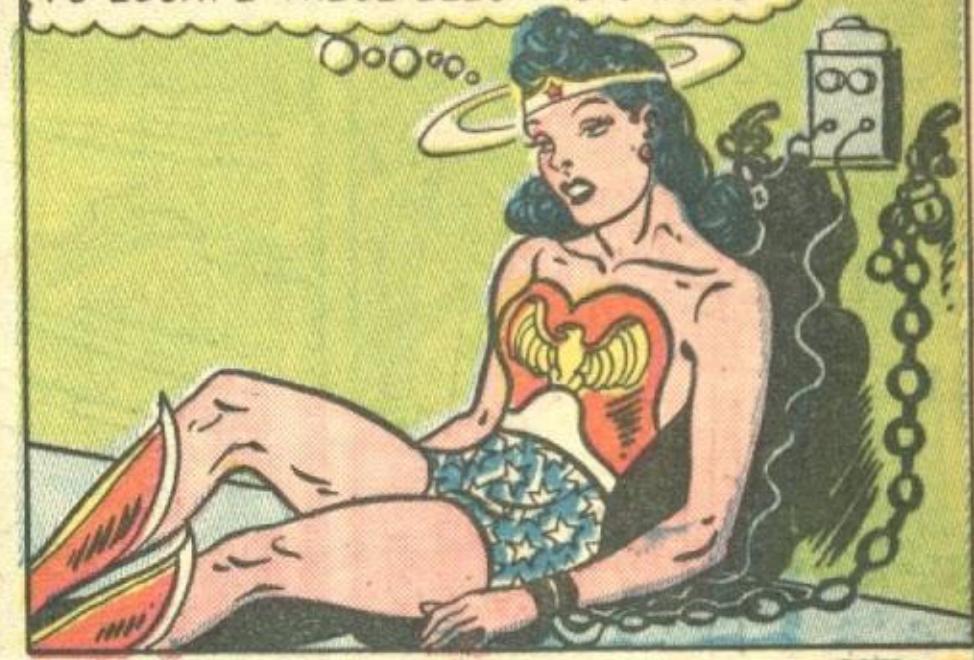
YOU SEE, THE STRONGEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD IS WEAK IN MY HANDS! TAKE THAT FOOL TO PRISON, GUARDS - LET HIM DIE WITH THE REST AT MY TRIUMPH!

YOU MERCILESS MEDUSA! I'LL-



WONDER WOMAN, RECHAINED AND LEFT ALONE, FEELS HER BODY RELAXING.

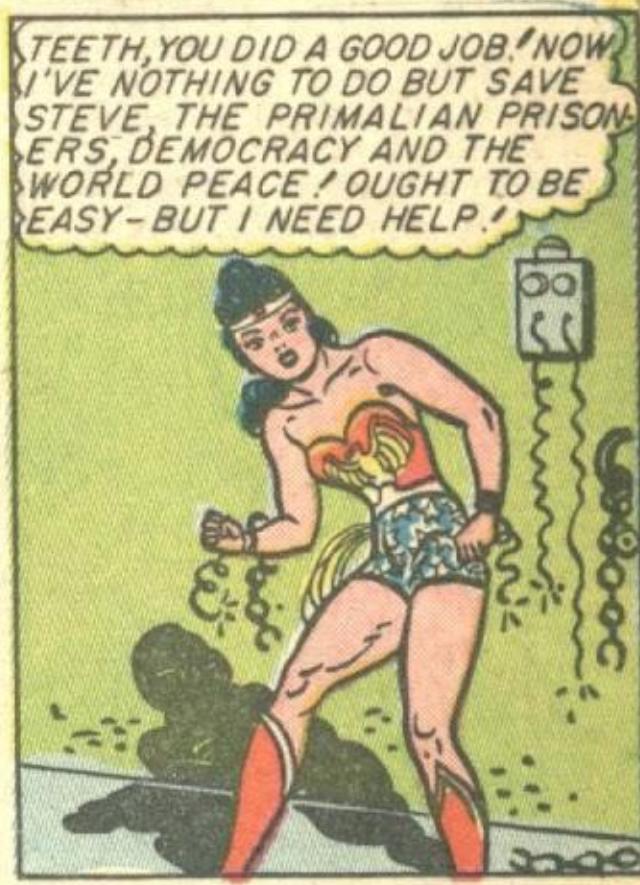
WHAT A QUEER SENSATION - I FEEL LIMP AS A JELLYFISH! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO ESCAPE THESE ELECTRIC CHAINS -



IF I TOUCH THESE ELECTRIC BANDS WITH MY HANDS OR PULL THE CHAINS IT MAKES A CONTACT AND I GET A SHOCK. BUT IF I BITE THEM OFF - I DON'T THINK MY TEETH ARE CONDUCTORS OF ELECTRICITY - I'LL TRY IT!

THIS WILL STRENGTHEN MY TEETH BUT I'LL ADMIT THAT CHAINS ARE NOT MY FAVORITE DIET!

TEETH, YOU DID A GOOD JOB! NOW I'VE NOTHING TO DO BUT SAVE STEVE, THE PRIMALIAN PRISONERS, DEMOCRACY AND THE WORLD PEACE! OUGHT TO BE EASY - BUT I NEED HELP!



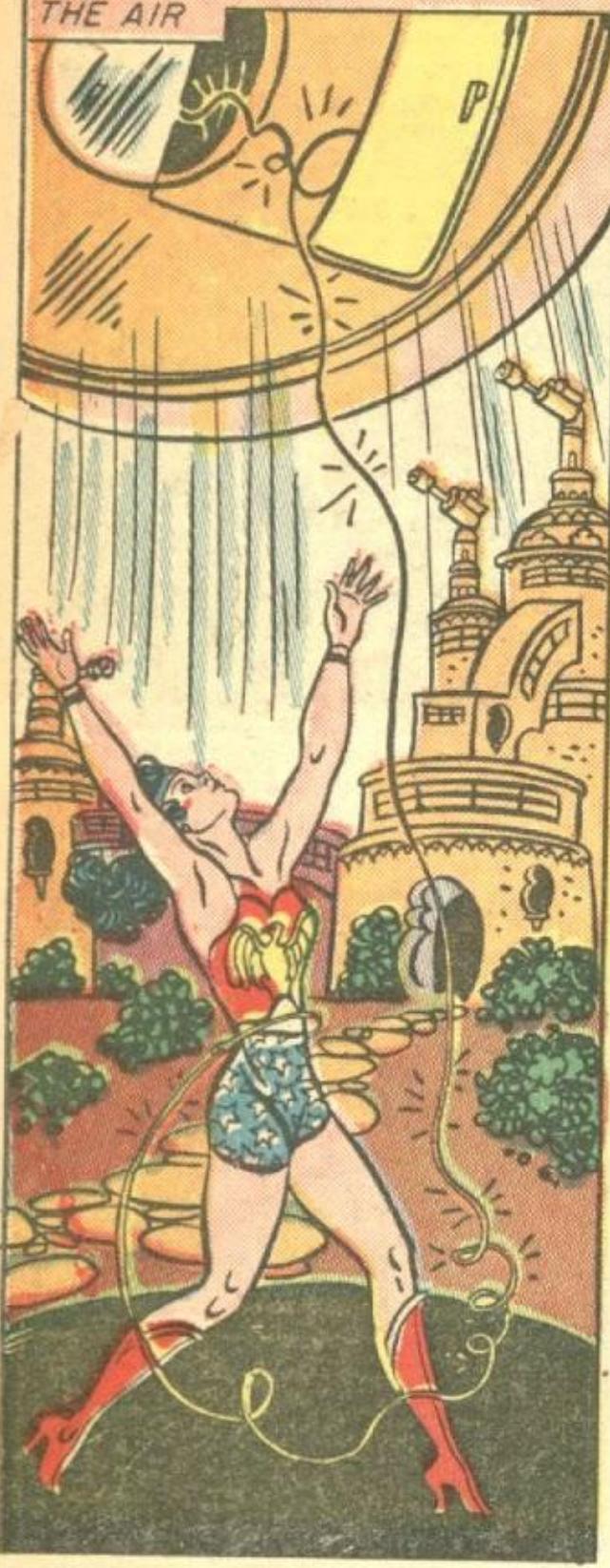
ANDRA WILL HOLD HER PRISONERS FOR THE TRIUMPH, THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO FLY TO HARMONIA AND ORGANIZE A WOMAN'S ARMY. NICE OF THE QUEEN TO PROVIDE THAT AIRGLOBE FOR ME -

BUT THE AIRGLOBE WILL NOT RISE.

CAREFULLY, WONDER WOMAN SECURES ONE END OF THE MAGIC LASO TO THE AIRGLOBE.

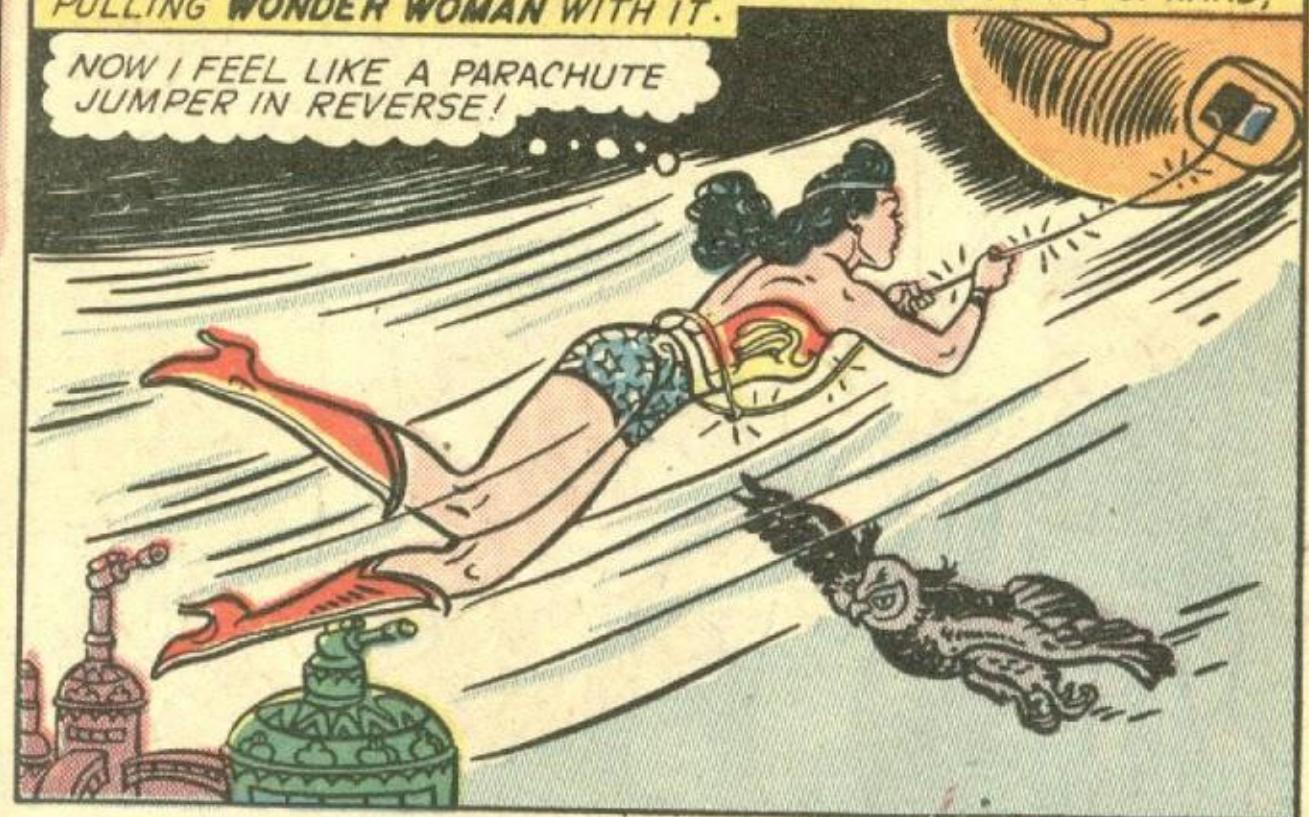


WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MASSIVE METAL GLOBE HIGH INTO THE AIR

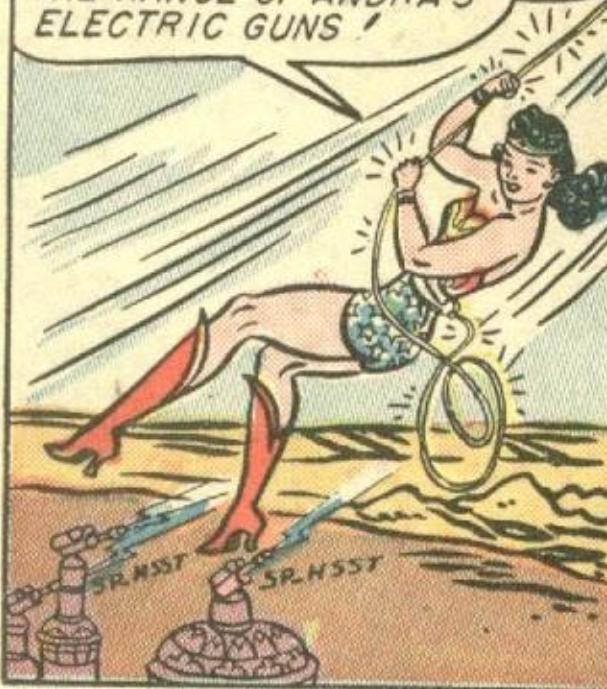


RELEASED FROM ITS EARTH ANCHOR THE GLOBE SOARS UPWARD, PULLING WONDER WOMAN WITH IT.

NOW I FEEL LIKE A PARACHUTE JUMPER IN REVERSE!



HERE'S A PROBLEM FOR YOU— WHICH IS CLIMBING FASTEST, THE AIRGLOBE OR I? ANYHOW, WE'RE BOTH CLIMBING ABOVE THE RANGE OF ANDRA'S ELECTRIC GUNS!



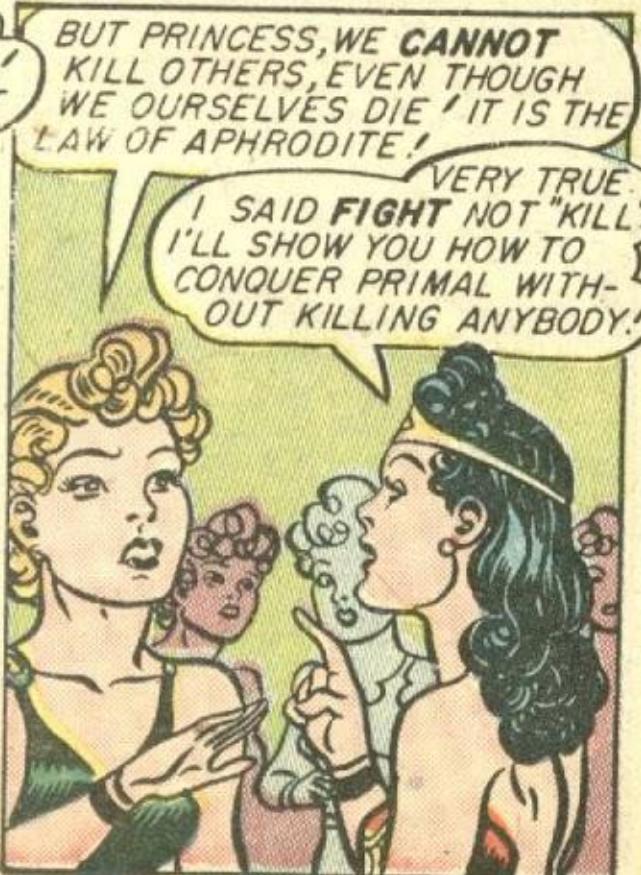
FLYING TO HARMONIA AT TOP SPEED THE AMAZON PRINCESS SURPRISES PAULA AND THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.



IT'S UP TO YOUR WORLD GOVERNMENT TO CONQUER QUEEN ANDRA. I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO FIGHT BUT YOU MUST! ANDRA WILL ATTACK ONE COUNTRY AFTER ANOTHER AND KILL ALL WHO OPPOSE HER!



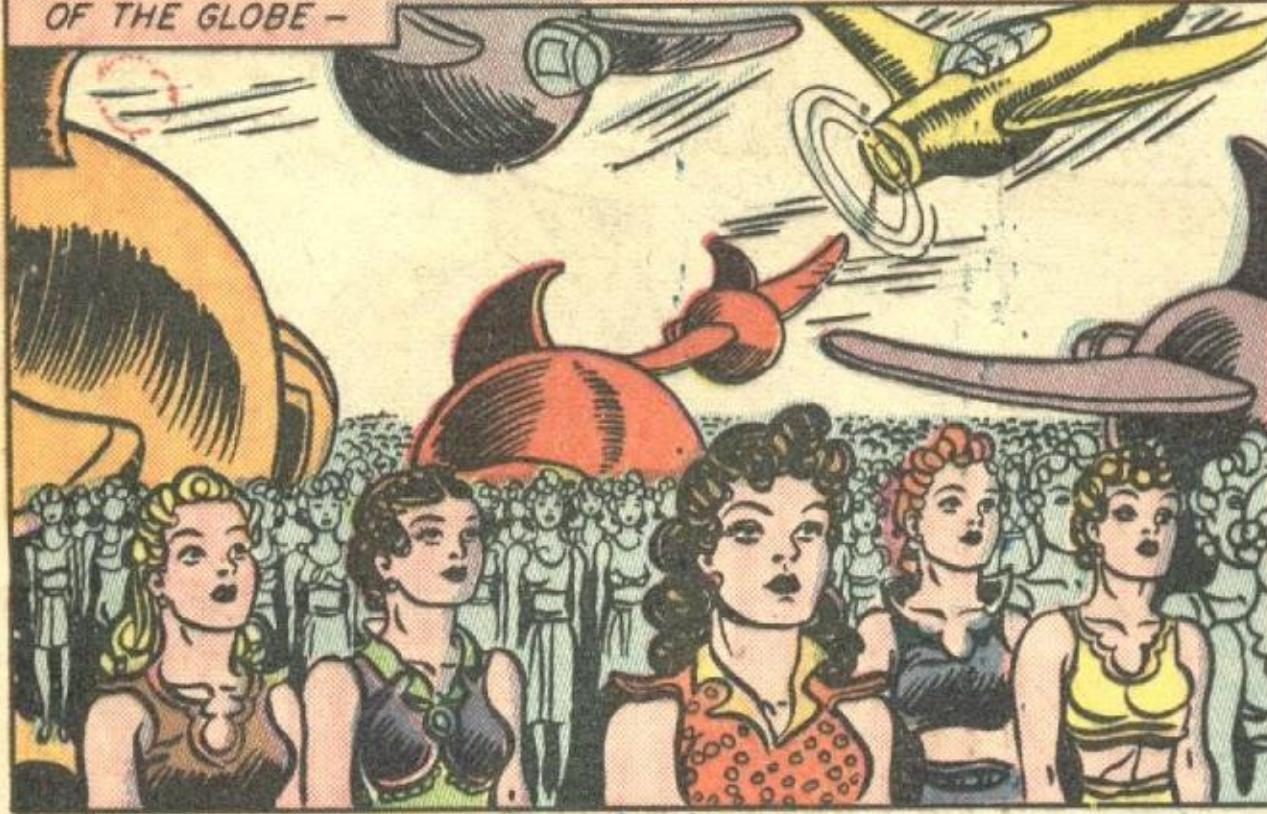
BUT PRINCESS, WE CANNOT KILL OTHERS, EVEN THOUGH WE OURSELVES DIE! IT IS THE LAW OF APHRODITE!



FOR 3 DAYS AND NIGHTS THE WOMEN LEADERS WORK TIREDLESSLY ON PLANS, FIGURES AND CALCULATIONS.



WHILE WOMAN TROOPS POUR INTO HARMONIA FROM EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE -



MEANWHILE PAULA AND WONDER WOMAN PERFECT A NEW DRUG-MUS-RELAXO.

HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF THIS, PRINCESS?



MUS-RELAXO IS FORCED INTO HOLLOW GOLDEN RINGS.



A DELICATE VALVE IS INSERTED IN THE RING - THE SLIGHTEST PRESSURE CAUSES MUS-RELAXO TO SPURT OUT.



THOUSANDS OF WELDERS UNDER PAULA'S DIRECTION WELD MUS-RELAXO RINGS ON ALL THE FINGERS OF EVERY GIRL SOLDIER.



WITH ALL PREPARATIONS COMPLETE WONDER WOMAN RETURNS TO PRIMAL ISLAND.

I MUST HURRY BACK TO WALK IN THE TRIUMPH. I'D HATE TO DISAPPOINT ANDRA!

BE CAREFUL, DARLING - APHRODITE WITH YOU!



LANDING UNOBSERVED, WONDER WOMAN JUMPS THE HIGH PRISON WALL.

BREAKING INTO PRISON MAY BE HARDER THAN BREAKING OUT!



WONDER WOMAN ENTERS HER PRISON CELL.

SH-H-H-QUIET, GIRLS! I DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT GETTING INTO JAIL!



FINDING PLENTY OF FETTERS IN THE CELL,  
WONDER WOMAN CHAINS HERSELF AGAIN, TO  
THE AMAZEMENT OF HER SISTER PRISONERS.



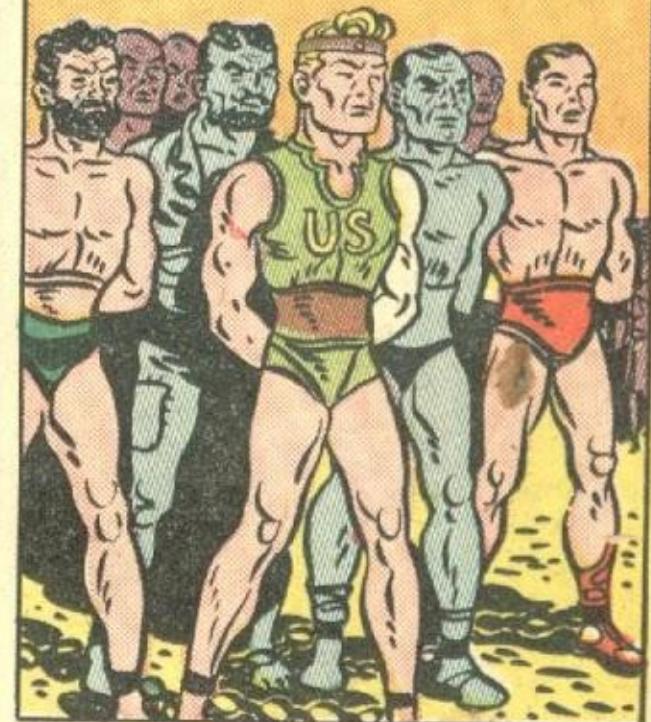
LEARNING OF WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZING RE-  
APPEARANCE, QUEEN ANDRA RUSHES TO THE  
PRISON



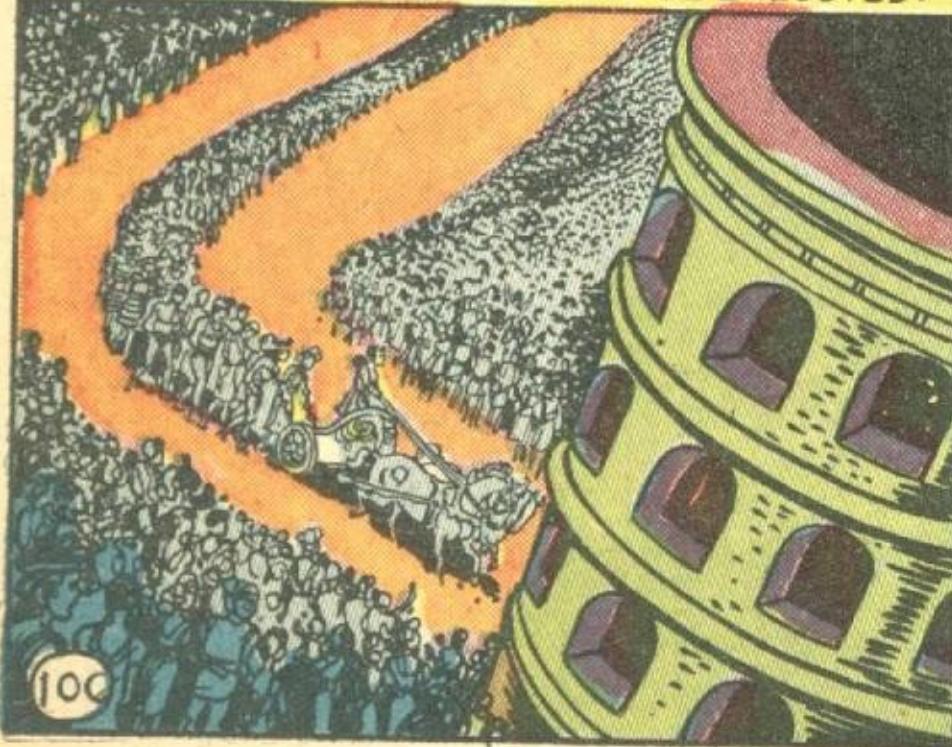
QUEEN ANDRA LEADS HER TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION FROM  
PRISON TO COLISEUM IN ANCIENT ROMAN STYLE, WITH THE MOST  
DISTINGUISHED CAPTIVES CHAINED TO HER CHARIOT.



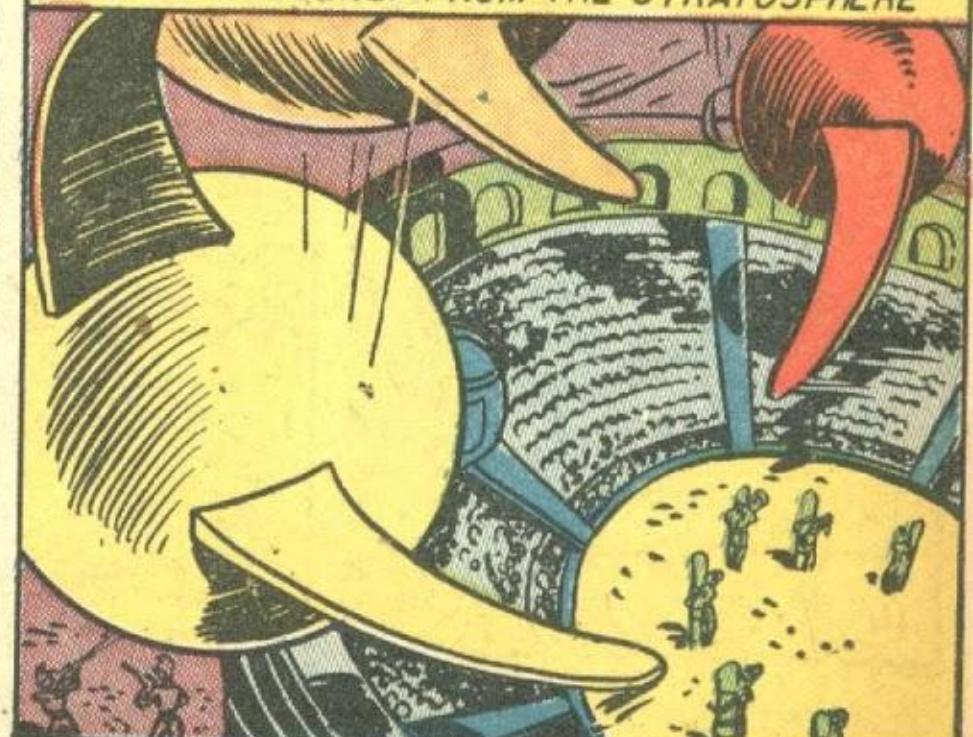
NEXT COME A GROUP OF MALE  
PRISONERS LED BY STEVE.



AFTER A LONG, DUSTY MARCH THROUGH JEER-  
ING CROWDS THE CAPTIVES APPROACH THE  
COLISEUM WHERE THEY ARE TO BE EXECUTED.

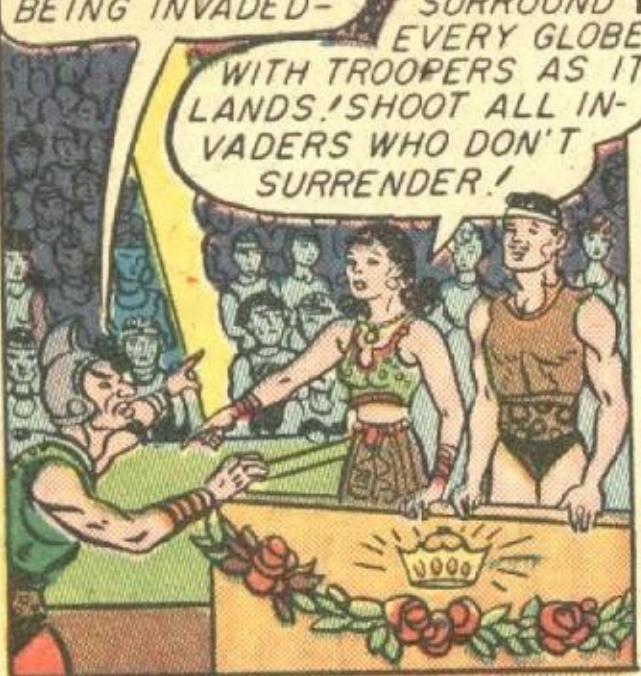


BUT AS THE CAPTIVES ARE DRIVEN INTO THE  
ARENA, A GREAT FLEET OF AIRGLOBES DE-  
SCENDS SUDDENLY FROM THE STRATOSPHERE



A PRIMALIAN GENERAL RUSHES TO WARN THE QUEEN.

FOREIGN AIRGLOBES ARE LANDING ! WE'RE BEING INVADED - SURROUND EVERY GLOBE WITH TROOPERS AS IT LANDS ! SHOOT ALL INVADERS WHO DON'T SURRENDER !



BUT THE INVADING WOMEN SURRENDER WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.

THESE INVADERS OUT NUMBER US 3 TO 1 BUT WE'VE CAPTURED THEM ALL !

BAH - THEY'RE ALL COWARDS ! WE'LL HAVE TO EXECUTE THEM - ALL OUR PRISONS ARE OVERCROWDED - HOLD THESE PRISONERS HERE TO AWAIT THEIR TURN FOR EXECUTION IN THE ARENA !



MEANWHILE IN THE ARENA, WONDER WOMAN, SERVA, AND HER GIRLS ARE BOUND TO POSTS.

WHAT GAME ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY WITH US, OFFICER ?

YOU'LL SEE !



AT A SIGNAL FROM THE QUEEN, HUNGRY LIONS AND TIGERS ARE RELEASED.

EE-EEK ! HEAVEN HELP US !

IT'S TIME TO START SOMETHING - THAT TIGER JUMPING ON SERVA DOESN'T LOOK AFFECTIONATE !



WITH A LEAP SO POWERFUL IT BREAKS HER BONDS, WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE FERO-CIOUS BEAST.

NAUGHTY KITTEN - MUSTN'T HURT PRETTY GIRL !



FLASHING INTO ACTION WITH THE SPEED AND POWER OF A TORNADO, THE MIGHTY AMAZON HURLS LIONS AND TIGERS AMONG THE SPECTATORS.

EEE-EEK ! AWK-YOWEE ! GO AND PLAY WITH THE PRIMALIANS, MY FELINE PETS, WHILE I RELEASE THE PRISONERS !



MEANWHILE, AT PAULA'S SIGNAL, THE "CAPTURED" WOMEN SOLDIERS SUDDENLY ATTACK THEIR CAPTORS WITH GOLD-RINGED FISTS.

AT THEM, GIRLS! HIT 'EM WITH YOUR RINGS AND THEY'LL WILT LIKE FLOWERS IN THE SUN!

THE "MUS-RELAXO" RINGS DISCHARGE TINY JETS OF GAS, INSTANTLY RELAXING A MAN'S MUSCLES AND LEAVING HIM HELPLESS.



AS PRISONERS FROM THE ARENA, RELEASED BY WONDER WOMAN, JOIN THE FRAY, THE PRIMALIAN TROOPS ARE COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED BY SHEER WEIGHT OF WOMAN POWER.

WOO WOO! DON'T MUS-RELAX 'EM SO FAST, GIRLS - WAIT'LL WE CATCH UP WITH YOU!



WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES QUEEN ANDRA AS SHE TRIES DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE.

WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING! I'VE GROWN SO FOND OF YOU I CAN'T LET YOU GO!

ARR-RRGH!



WITH DEMOCRACY FULLY RESTORED ON PRIMAL ISLAND, ANDRA IS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

I CONFESS AND BEG MERCY!

YOU WILL TAKE NURSE'S TRAINING IN PRISON AND SERVE YOUR FELLOW PRISONERS UNTIL YOU LEARN TO ENJOY IT!



12c

SADLY CHIEF ELECTRESS PAULA ADDRESSES THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.

OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT PRINCE WAS KILLED-ER-WHAT? DIANA!!

NO-I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE-WONDER WOMAN SAVED ME!

SOMETIMES I WISH SHE HADN'T- I GET SO SICK OF WEARING THESE GLASSES!



THE END

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# HOP HARRIGAN in *Davidura*



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EVERY ISSUE OF  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

**H**OP HARRIGAN, squinting from inside the cool hangar, nodded his head toward the beach. "Picturesque bunch of native troops, eh, Tank?"

Tank Tinker, comrade in Hop's countless sky battles, shambled over to Harrigan's side by the hangar door.

"Polynesian devil dogs, Hop! Look! Red-piped caps, snowy white shirts, red sashes and khaki dresses with insignia on the hem, no shoes . . . and those guys are actually part of the Marine Corps!"

Hop turned back to the Bell Airacuda upon which he and Tinker had been working. "Major Herbert R. Nusbaum of Los Angeles, their battalion commander, said most of these troops would be employed on beach defenses. Good idea to have them here in case the Nips get wind of what we are doing."

Tank returned to his tune-up job on one of the Airacuda's Allisons. "They say, Hop, that those guys are lazy and happy-go-lucky in everyday life, but as jungle fighters! No sound do they make until they are all set to strike—then, wham! Tojo men can no go after that."

"Matter of fact," Hop's brow knit together as he spoke, "I wish we were getting more laborers instead of fighters. This new airfield must be finished quickly before the Japs locate it and make it useless."

On the South Pacific island

called Davidura, scores of native laborers worked side by side with American doughboys to complete the secret airfield that would be used as a base to harass the Mikado's thinning lines of supply. The strictest precautions were being taken to maintain absolute secrecy. Even radio was forbidden, in code or not.

Hop Harrigan was in charge of the technical end of the work. His job was to see that the runways were big enough and solid enough, even during the torrential rains of the tropics, to handle Boeing Flying Forts. But during every noon hour he joined Tank in the improvised hangar, readying up the Airacuda which had been crated and towed to Davidura from New Georgia. Major General Smythe of the 9th Air Force Group knew better than to ask Harrigan to do a kiwi's job unless Hop had his ship nearby, just in case.

As the swift descending tropical night closed over the new island base like a black velvet curtain across a dimly lighted stage, Hop swiftly typed the week's report on the portable across his knees.

Tinker, the enormous redhead, was slowly pacing up and down in the narrow confines of their tent. Like a huge watchdog, he cocked his head and listened above the patter of the typewriter keys.

"Wait a minute, Hop . . . listen!" Tank put up a warning hand.

Then, with a sudden, terrifying rip, the side of the tent split wide open in front of him and a native machete whirled past Tank's head and ripped through the opposite side of the canvas tent. The blade had whistled by an inch away but

the whirling handle had clipped him on the temple. The big flier collapsed without a groan, knocked completely out.

Hop jettisoned the typewriter from his knee and whipped his side-arm out. He fired the entire clip through the gaping hole in the tent side. Stooping low, he raced out of the tent, reloading as he ran.

Ten yards away the dark jungle began. Hop dodged behind the protecting trunk of a zapote tree and pressed his face against the rough bark. He strained his eyes at the inkiness of the tangled zerte vines.

Then a searchlight sent its piercing rays upon the scene and a sergeant with others of the night guard came pounding up.

"Hey, what's up? What's the idea? Who done that shootin' . . . oh, Lieutenant Harrigan, sir! Are you okay, sir?"

"Post a guard here at once, Sergeant, and get some native trailers. See if they can find out who just threw a machete through my tent. Must be tracks between it and the jungle. Keep everyone off that section or they'll trample away all footprints."

Harrigan ducked back into the tent and bent down over Tinker. He picked up a canteen of water from the folding stool and poured it over Tank's red head. With a cough and sputter, the big fellow opened his eyes.

Raising a hand to his head, Tank gingerly felt the rising welt. "Tried to give me a native haircut, they did." He started to get up but Hop put a restraining hand on his shoulder. "Who the . . . say, Hop, aren't we gonna find out what blackamoors tried to shave me with an axe?"

"You bet we are, Tank, but right now, if you feel up to it, we are going over to the hangar and spend the rest of the night with the Airacuda. Whoever wants one or both of us out of the way, may want to do the same thing for our plane. C'mon! If that's the case, we have no time to lose. Bring your Colt and a flashlight."

ONCE inside the hangar, Harrigan felt better. The rays of his flash had disclosed no sabotage to the plane. "We'll have to take turns on watch, Tank. I'll not trust anyone else in camp to guard thi . . . shhh, hear that?"

The slight noise that Hop had heard, came again from the rear of the hangar, near the ground. The fliers silently drifted back toward the tail of the plane, one on each side.

Then Hop's flashlight stabbed out and in its glow crouched three natives dressed only in loincloths. Long knives were gripped in their teeth and fiery zircons flashed from the depths of their bushy hair.

"Take 'em, Tank!" Harrigan made a flying tackle at the leader and heard the man's breath fly out of his body with a grunt as his shoulder hit the native amidships.

The force of the tackle flung the native backward into the side of the metal hangar. His head struck a partition with a thud and he went limp under Harrigan's grasp. The fallen flashlight still poured forth its rays and as Hop rose to retrieve it, Tinker flung the native he had lifted over his head, full upon it. Both the bushman and the light went out.

Before Tank could recover his own fight and flash it on, the third prowler had wiggled back through the hole under the hangar wall and was gone.

The sergeant was pleased to take charge of the two prisoners, but was cautioned to leave them whole for questioning in the morning.

THE FLIERS were awakened at dawn by the sergeant who gripped a shaky-looking native by his good arm. Dried blood on the other arm indicated a bullet had bored a clean hole through the biceps muscle.

"Look what the trailers found during the night, Lieutenant Harrigan! You winged this bird last night and his blood trail was a cinch to follow."

Harrigan, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, rolled to a sitting position on his cot and stared at the native from head to toe. "All right, Sergeant, give the native trailers my compliments and lock this fellow up. But give him a good breakfast first."

"Breakfast, indeed . . ." sputtered the sergeant. "Y'mean . . ."

"That's all, Sergeant." Hop turned to Tank Tinker. "Warm up the Airacuda, Tank, we're taking off in ten minutes! I've found out what the trouble is."

"But the runways, Hop . . . they're not finished yet."

"They'll do. We've got to get into the air, fast."

For a breathless moment it seemed as though the Airacuda was going to crash on the take-off. The right wheel had hit a deep hole at the last moment.

But neither flier had time for discussing it as fighting broke loose below them. As Tinker gaped in consternation, he saw the native troops that were wearing the uniform of the U.S. Marine Corps, battling with the American soldiers. The airfield was already covered with dead and dying native laborers.

Quickly Hop put the Airacuda into a strafing dive. With cannons blazing, he scattered the native marines. He yelled at Tinker through the mike, "Fire on those native troops that came ashore here yesterday. They are native saboteurs disguised by the Nips in our native American uniforms!"

The big redhead needed no second bidding. His guns grew hot as he and Harrigan drove the disguised saboteurs along the beach and into their land-

ing barges. A well placed cannon shell sank the last barge trying to get away. The outnumbered soldiers at the field rallied and finished the miniature Dunkerque within the hour.

Harrigan landed the Bell fighter on one wheel; jumped out and sprinted for the radio room at the headquarters building. The non-com. in charge gave him a message. He was grinning. "Glad you broke our radio silence, sir. Your flight is on the way!"

Tinker, crowding behind Harrigan, finally got a word in.

"Will ya take a minute, now, Hop, and let me in on this?"

Harrigan eased the battle frown off his face, sat down with a sigh. "Tank, yesterday when I saw those native marines in their trick regalia, I felt something was wrong. Yet, I couldn't put my finger on it. There was something missing from the picture. This morning I got the answer when I saw that native the trailers had caught, with the gunshot wound. He had welts across his ankles from wearing shoes!"

"Then I remembered what was missing from the puzzle and radioed for our flight at New Georgia. I expect Jap bombers over here any minute now but our fighters will be here soon, too."

"Welts across his ankles? Is that so strange? I get 'em myself when my shoes are tight."

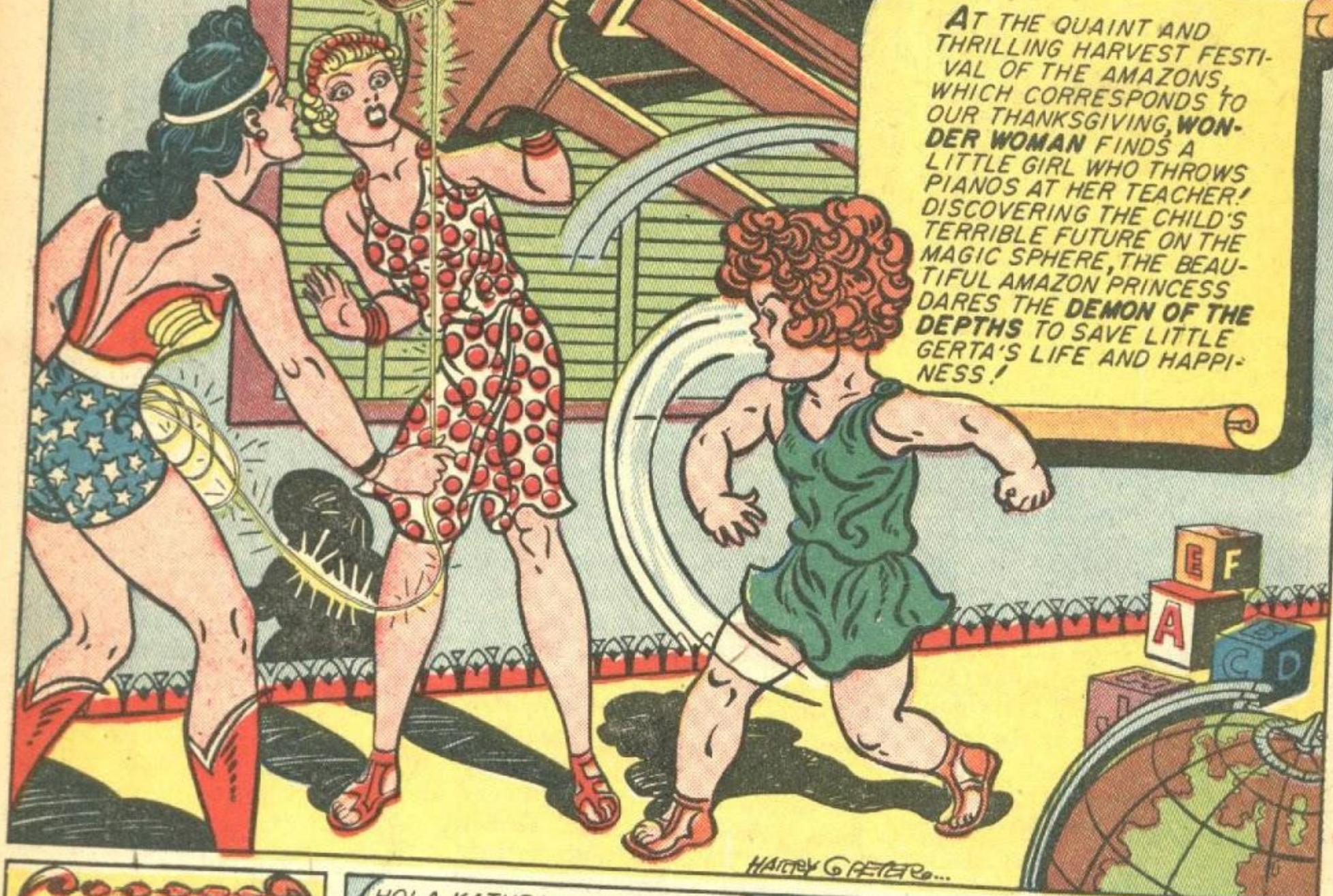
"Not strange, Tank. But here's what was strange and gave me the final tip-off that those native troops we supposed to be our own marines were actually Papuan natives, friendly to the Japs! Our real Polynesian native marines never wear shoes. Even if they enlist wearing shoes, the shoes are taken away from them. Part of regulations for this outfit."

"And these birds were outfitted by the smart Japs, with shoes. Now ain't it the little things!" Tinker sighed, looked down at his number 13s. "Time I went native, Hop, me feet ache." And the redhead stooped down and pulled off his shoes.

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
By CHARLES MOULTON

AT THE QUAIN AND THRILLING HARVEST FESTIVAL OF THE AMAZONS, WHICH CORRESPONDS TO OUR THANKSGIVING, WONDER WOMAN FINDS A LITTLE GIRL WHO THROWS PIANOS AT HER TEACHER! DISCOVERING THE CHILD'S TERRIBLE FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE, THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS DARES THE DEMON OF THE DEPTHS TO SAVE LITTLE GERTA'S LIFE AND HAPPINESS!

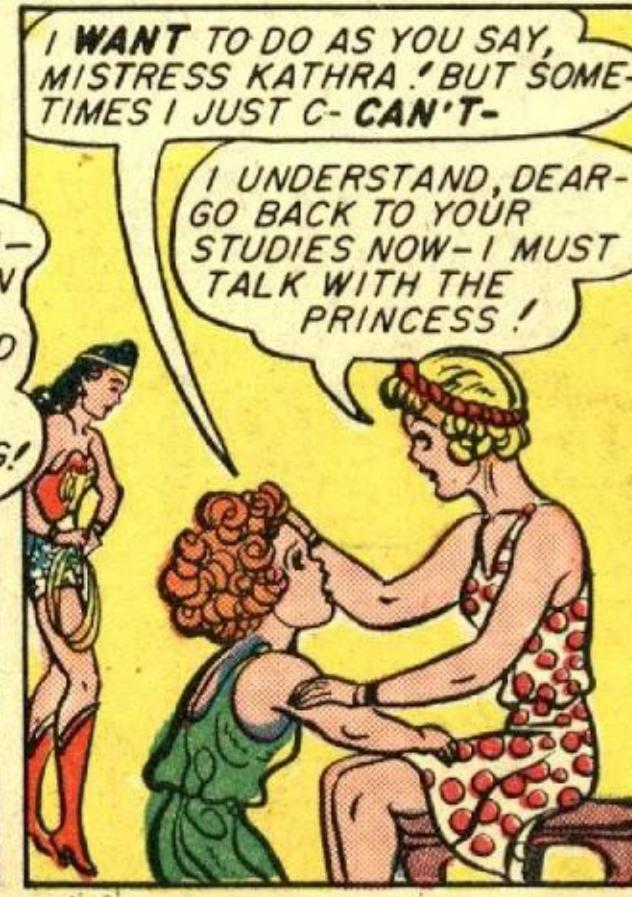
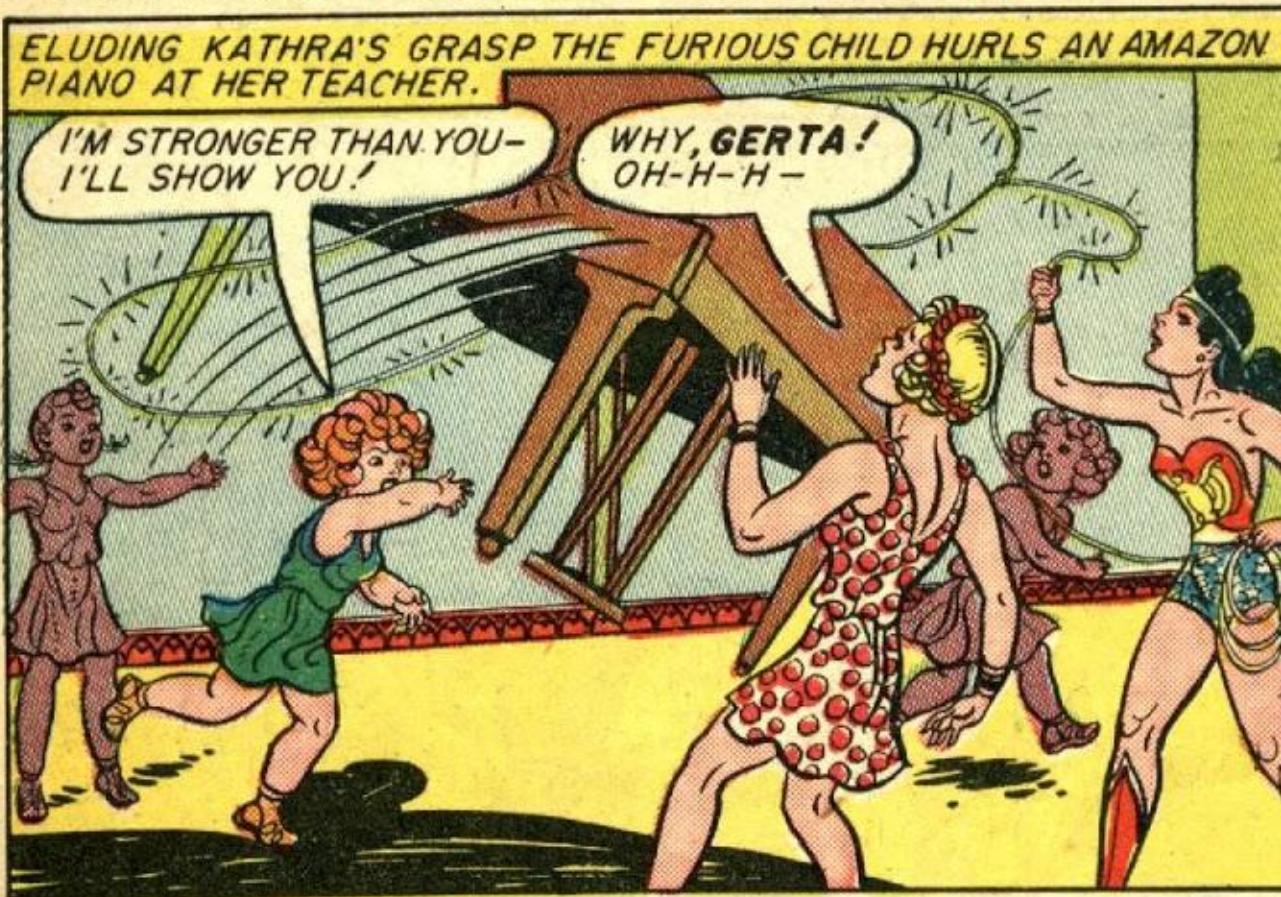


HARRY GATES...

ON THE MORNING OF HARVEST FESTIVAL AT PARADISE ISLAND WONDER WOMAN CALLS FOR LITTLE GERTA AT THE SCHOOL OF ATHENA. AMAZON CHILDREN ARE TAUGHT TO CONCENTRATE ON THEIR STUDIES BY KNEELING BEFORE THEIR BOOKS AT RIGID ATTENTION. THEY ARE PERMITTED TO MOVE ONLY ONE HAND TO TURN A PAGE.



(D)



LATER, IN THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER,  
WONDER WOMAN CONSULTS THE  
MAGIC SPHERE—

I'LL SET THE FUTURE DIAL  
20 YEARS AHEAD— GERTA'S  
CAREER SHOULD BEGIN ABOUT  
THAT TIME.



THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS  
GERTA, 20 YEARS HENCE,  
STRANGELY RESEMBLING HER  
MOTHER'S FORMER SELF

PLEASE, MISTRESS GERTA—  
DON'T MAKE ME KILL DON  
ALVARDO—

I LOVE HIM! LOVE-BAH!  
GETTING WHAT  
YOU WANT IS ALL  
THAT MATTERS!



WHAT I WANT IS THAT ARGENTINIAN TREATY ALVARDO'S CARRYING! YOU, RENA, WILL GET IT FOR ME— UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES, MISTRESS--I WILL OBEY—



LATER, IN GENERAL DARNELL'S  
OFFICE—

DON ALVARDO,  
ENVY FROM  
ARGENTINA,  
HAS DISAPPEARED  
WITH THE TREATY!  
IT'S MADAME  
ATERG AND HER  
INTERNATIONAL SPY  
RING AGAIN!  
HER METHODS  
REMIND ME OF  
BARONESS VON  
GUNTHER!

HM—  
THEY DO  
AT THAT,  
DON'T THEY!



THAT NIGHT DIANA TRANS-  
FORMS HERSELF TO WONDER  
WOMAN.

WHY DOES THE MYSTERIOUS  
MADAME ATERG RESEMBLE  
THE BARONESS? COULD SHE  
BE PAULA'S DAUGHTER GERTA,  
WHO RAN AWAY FROM PARA-  
DISE ISLAND SO LONG AGO?  
I HOPE NOT BUT I MUST  
FIND OUT!



MEANWHILE, IN MADAME ATERG'S  
SECRET LABORATORY—

HERE IS THE TREATY,  
MISTRESS! ALVARDO  
IS OUR PRISONER—  
I COULDN'T BEAR  
TO KILL HIM—

I'LL AT-

TEND

TO THAT—

GO AND

GET YOUR

CHAINS ON!



BUT WONDER WOMAN CRASHES THE GATE JUST IN TIME

GERTA! FOR THE LOVE OF  
APHRODITE— HAVE YOU GONE MAD?

WONDER WOMAN— A  
MIRACLE! I AM SAVED!



BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN  
INTERVENE, THE VENGEFUL SLAVE  
RENA SEIZES GERTA'S PISTOL  
AND TURNS IT ON HER MIS-  
TRESS.

THAT FOR YOU, SHE-DEVIL!  
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ANY ONE  
DO YOUR HORRIBLE DIRTY  
WORK AGAIN!



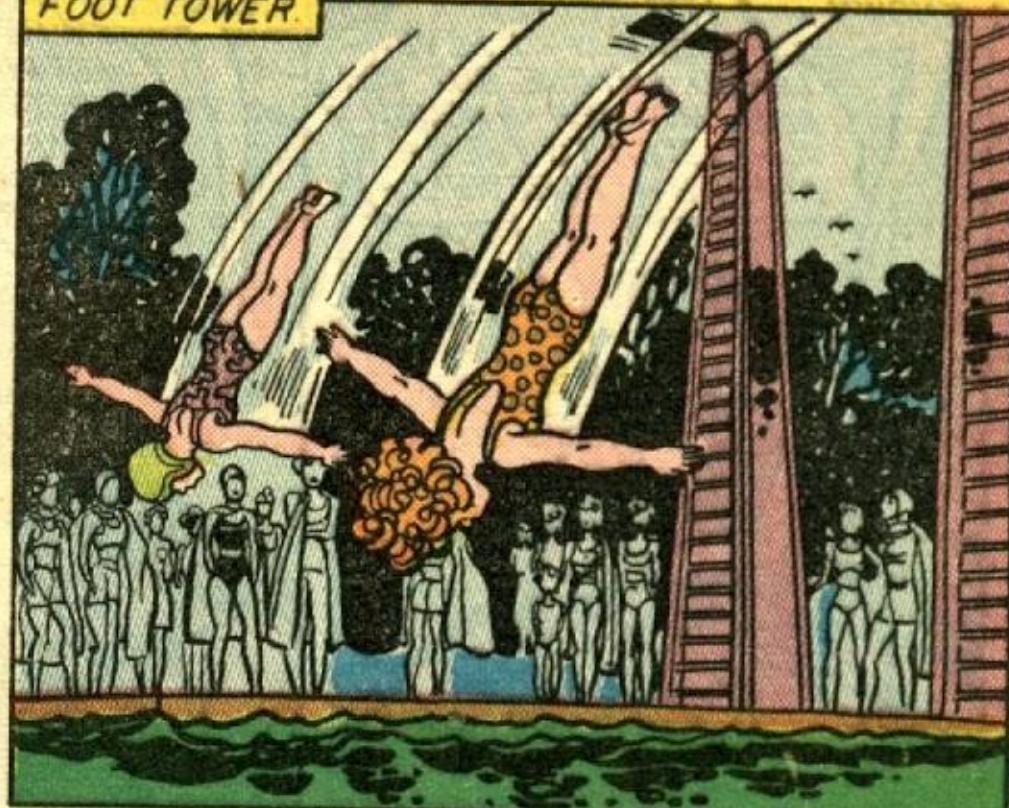


THE AMAZON HARVEST OF THE CHILDREN IS TESTED AT THE FESTIVAL BY ATHLETIC CONTESTS

PUMPKIN GERTA AND PEACH ALETRA ARE NOW TIED FOR FIRST PLACE THE DECIDING CONTEST WILL BE A HIGH DIVE COMPETITION



AMID CHEERS FROM THE AMAZONS GERTA AND ALETRA BOTH DIVE PERFECTLY FROM THE 150 FOOT TOWER.



FIRST PRIZE WILL BE DIVIDED BETWEEN GERTA AND ALETRA-

"NO, NO! I'LL DO A DIVE ALETRA DARES NOT FOLLOW!"



RUNNING SWIFTLY TO THE TOP OF A 300 FOOT CLIFF GERTA STANDS POISED ABOVE A POOL FILLED WITH DANGEROUS, GIRL-EATING FISH

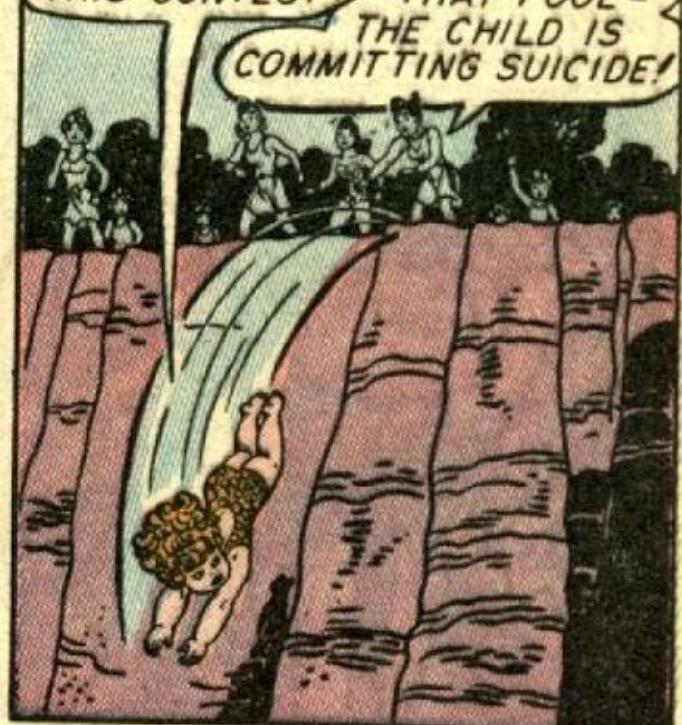
"STOP, GERTA!" I FORBID YOU TO DIVE INTO THAT POOL!



BUT GERTA DEFIES THE QUEEN!

SORRY, MAJESTY, THERE'S AN OCTOPUS IN THIS CONTEST! THAT POOL -

THE CHILD IS COMMITTING SUICIDE!



WONDER WOMAN UNHESITATINGLY DIVES AFTER GERTA.

DON'T DIVE, PAULA! RUN DOWN TO THE POOL AND MAKE GERTA SWIM QUICKLY TO SHORE!

"I - I OBEY, PRINCESS!"



AS WONDER WOMAN PLUNGES BELOW THE POOL'S SURFACE, SHE SEES THE HUGE OCTOPUS ABOUT TO SEIZE GERTA.

WONDER WOMAN IS TELLING ME TO ESCAPE BUT I WON'T DO IT! I'LL STAY AND FIGHT THAT OCTOPUS!



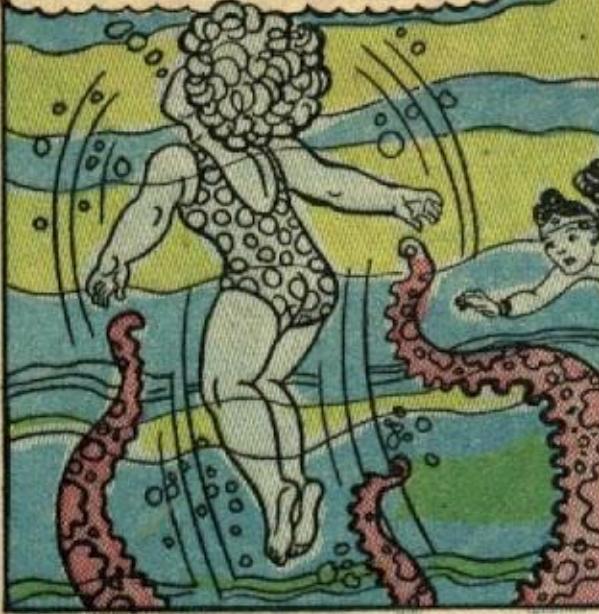
PAULA, KNEELING AT THE POOL'S EDGE CALLS IMPERIOUSLY TO HER DAUGHTER.

GERTA, COME OUT OF THAT POOL INSTANTLY!



GERTA OBEYS—NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.

MOTHER IS TELLING ME TO SWIM OUT. OH, I WANT TO STAY AND FIGHT—BUT I—I MUST OBEY MOTHER!

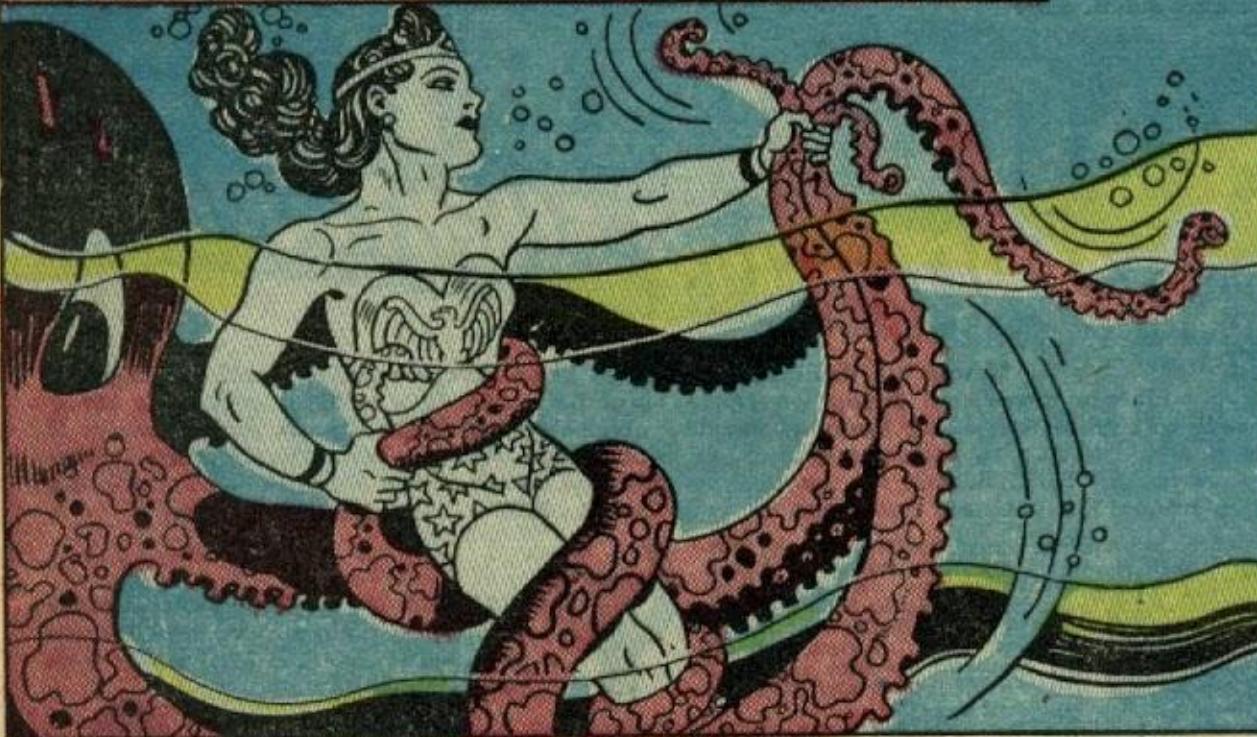


AS WONDER WOMAN SEIZES ANOTHER TENTACLE REACHING FOR GERTA'S FOOT, THE OCTOPUS WRAPS ITS MIGHTY ARMS ABOUT HER.

IF GERTA HADN'T OBEYED HER MOTHER, I COULDN'T SAVE HER NOW!



WITH SUPERB STRENGTH WONDER WOMAN BATTLES THE MIGHTIEST CREATURE OF THE DEEP, STRIVING TO TEAR LOOSE ITS TENACIOUS TENTACLES AND HOLD THEM IN ONE HAND.



EMERGING TRIUMPHANT FROM THE WATER THE MIGHTY AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MONSTER BACK TO THE DEPTHS.

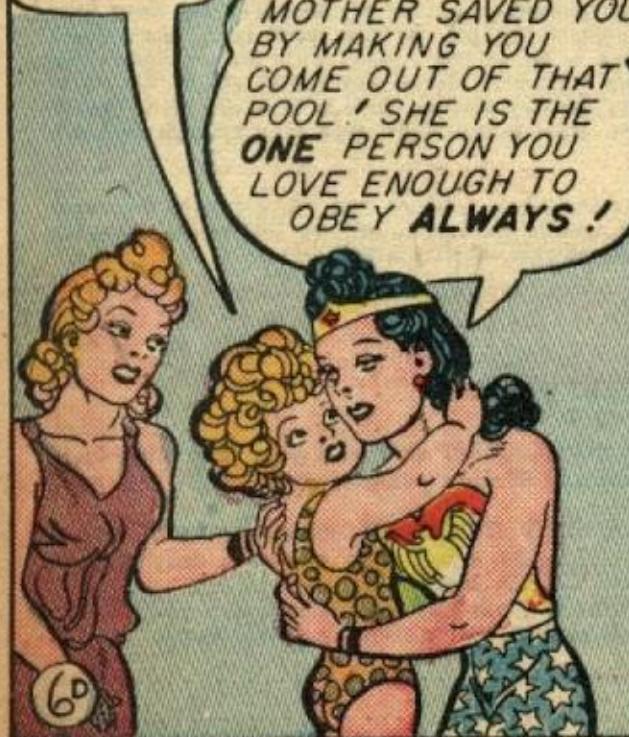
YOU'RE TOO TOUGH A CUSTOMER TO MAKE A PLEASANT PLAYMATE!



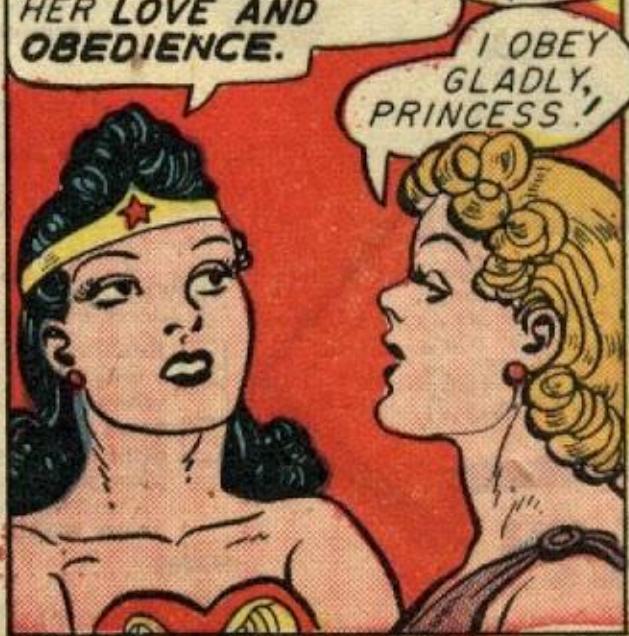
YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL—  
YOU SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN!

DEAR,  
YOUR

MOTHER SAVED YOU BY MAKING YOU COME OUT OF THAT POOL. SHE IS THE ONE PERSON YOU LOVE ENOUGH TO OBEY ALWAYS!



GREATER DANGER THAN THE OCTOPUS THREATENS GERTA—  
SHE IS GROWING SELF-WILLED,  
AND SCORNFUL OF AUTHORITY!  
YOU MUST TAKE HER TO AMERICA—  
KEEP HER WITH YOU AND TEACH  
HER LOVE AND OBEDIENCE.



I OBEY GLADLY, PRINCESS!

QUEEN AND PRINCESS SEE A CHANGED FUTURE FOR GERTA ON THE MAGIC SPHERE.

GOOD WORK, DAUGHTER! IF GERTA WILL NOW HAVE PEOPLE A HAPPY, SUCCESSFUL ONLY LIFE.



REALIZED  
HOW TODAY SHAPES TOMORROW, THEY'D WATCH THEIR STEP!

THE END

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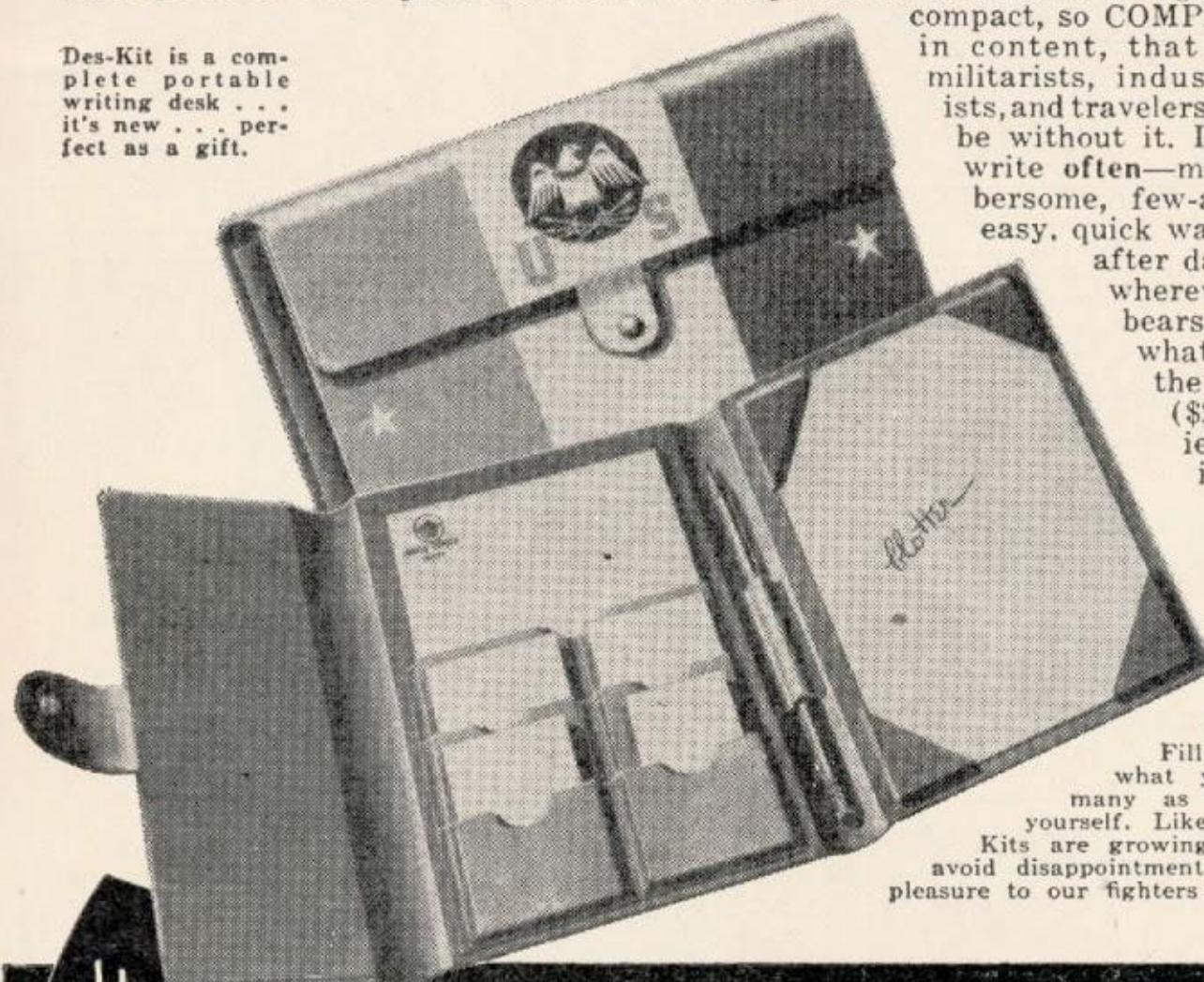
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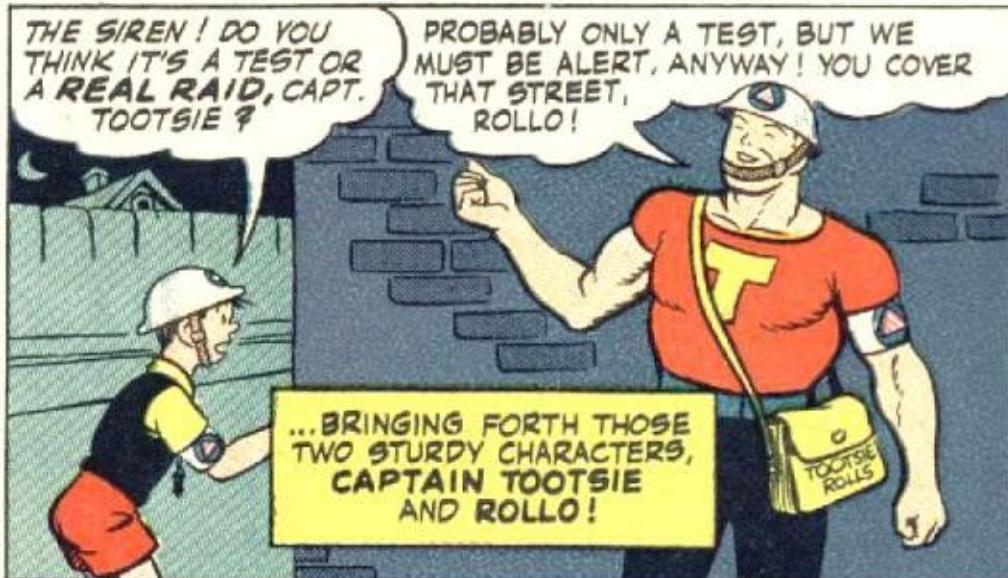
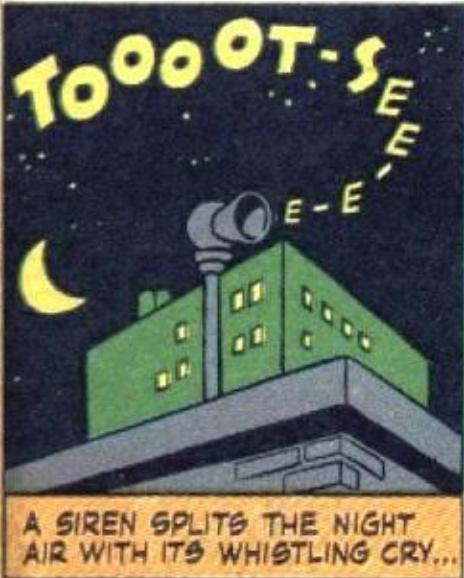
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