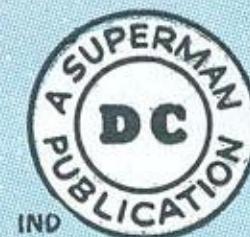


No.18

JULY-AUG.

Wonder Woman



TEN CENTS



HGRETER

Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

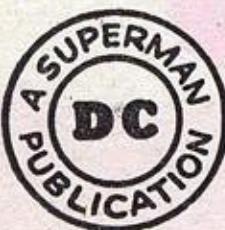
Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Former World's Heavyweight
Boxing Champion

Member, Executive Board
New York Boy Scout Foundation



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

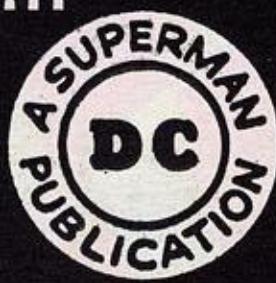
ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-FLASH
ALL FUNNY COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLK
FUNNY STUFF
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

WONDER WOMAN, No. 18. July-August, 1946. Published bi-monthly by Wonder Woman Publishing Co., Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Sheldon Mayer, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Feb. 14, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Wonder Woman Publishing

You'll find more exciting adventures of **Wonder Woman** in



Look for this emblem on the cover of every comic magazine you buy!



Co., Inc. For advertising rates address The National Comics Group, 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

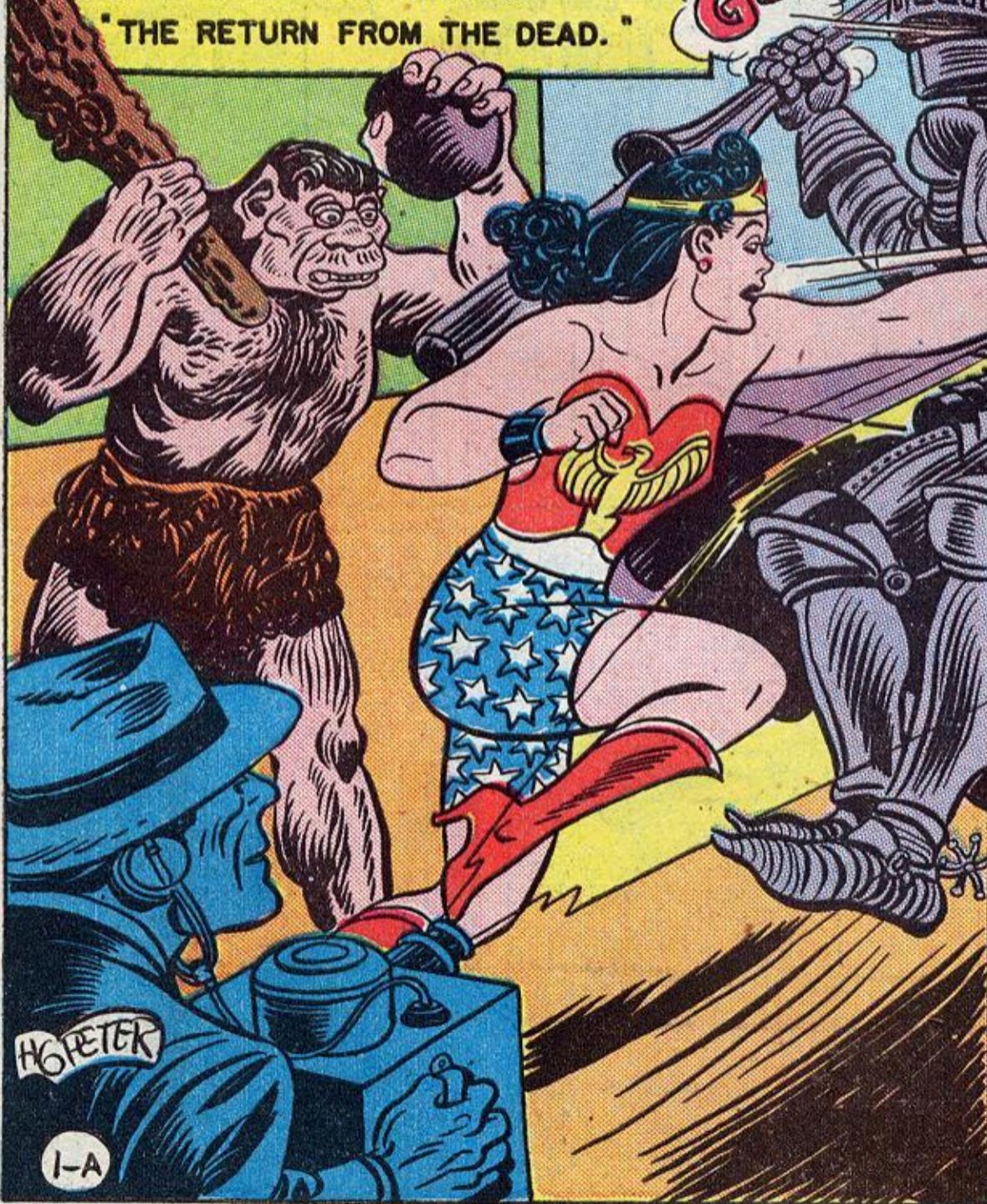
Wonder Woman

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

THE WORLD'S MOST FIENDISH ARCH-VILLAIN RETURNS ONCE AGAIN TO MATCH HIS WITS AGAINST THE INDOMITABLE COURAGE AND BRILLIANCE OF THE GORGEOUS AMAZON PRINCESS. ALL THE RESOURCEFULNESS OF WONDER WOMAN IS NEEDED TO PREVENT A WEAZENED OLD DEVIL, WHO POSSESSES THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER INVENTED, FROM SUBJECTING INNOCENT PEOPLE TO MERCILESS SLAVERY.

WATCH WONDER WOMAN, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, FIGHT DEATH-DEFYING BATTLES WITH DINOSAURS, KNIGHTS, AND CAVE MEN IN HER LATEST THRILLER —

"THE RETURN FROM THE DEAD."



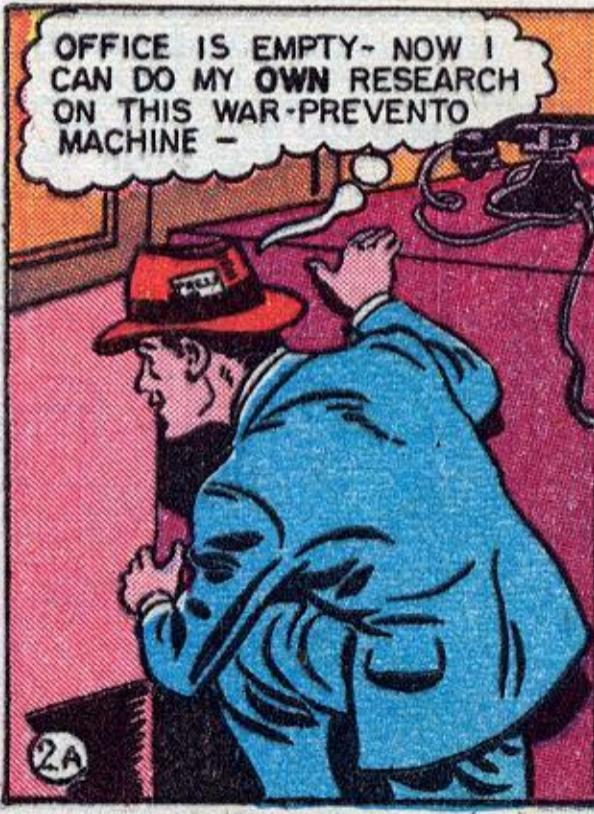
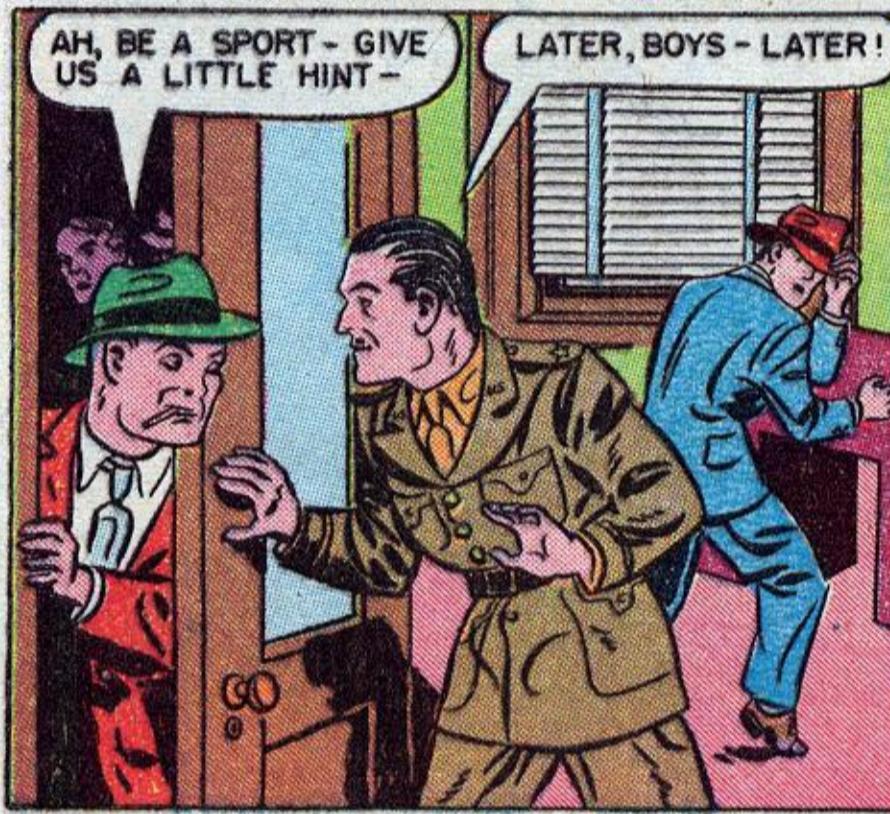
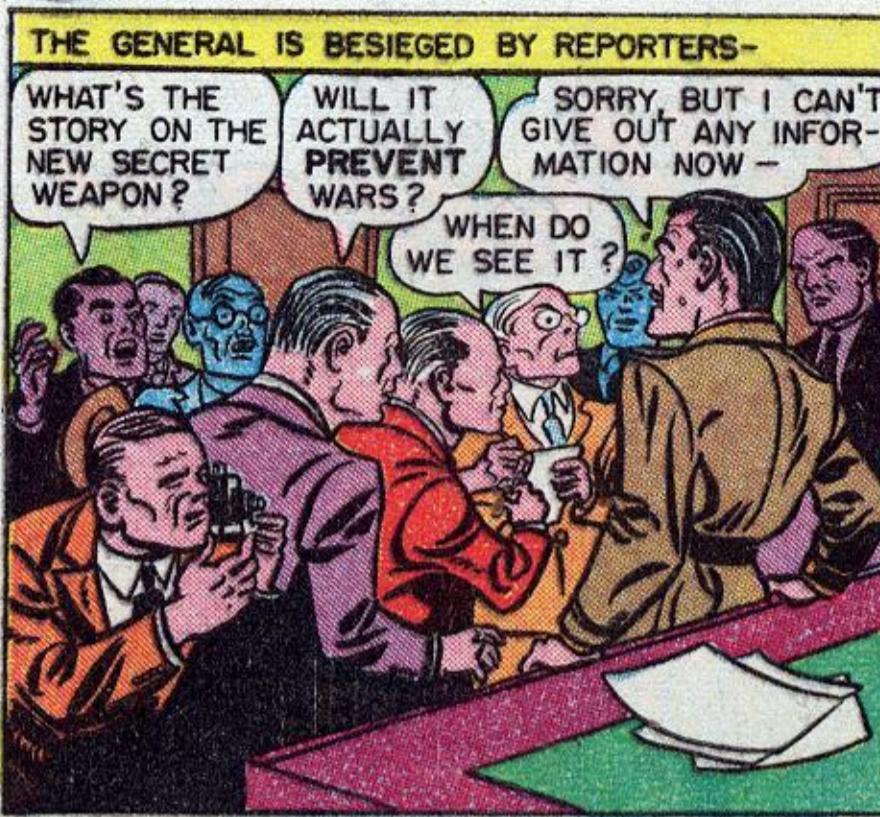
AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS
IN GEN. DARNELL'S OFFICE —

HA! I TOLD YOU GUYS I'D FIND THE GENERAL!

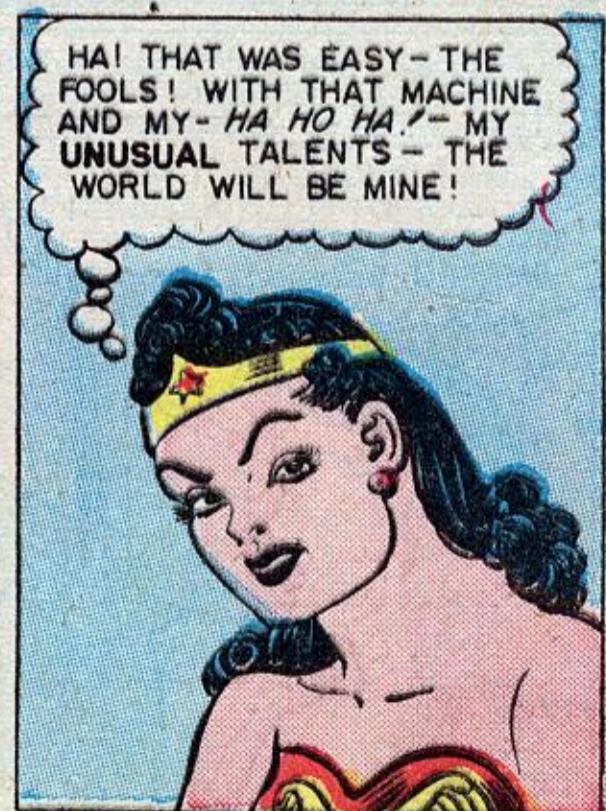
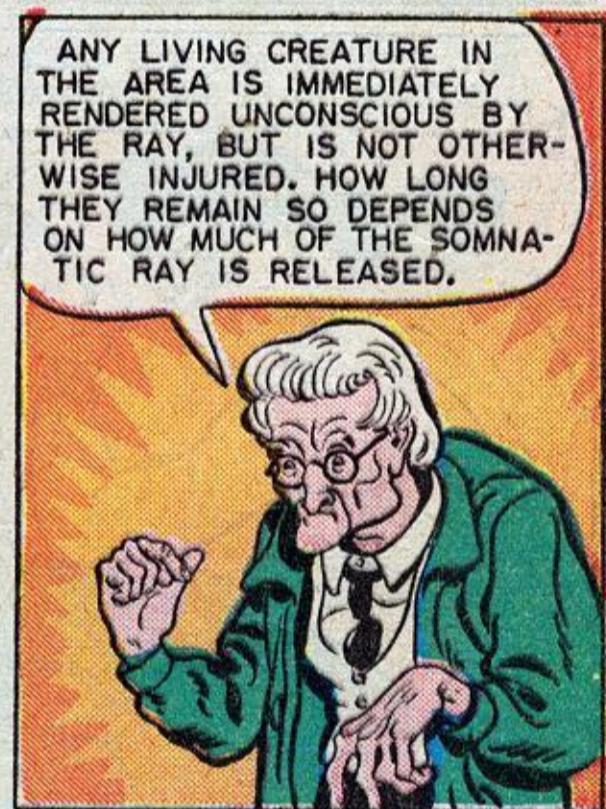
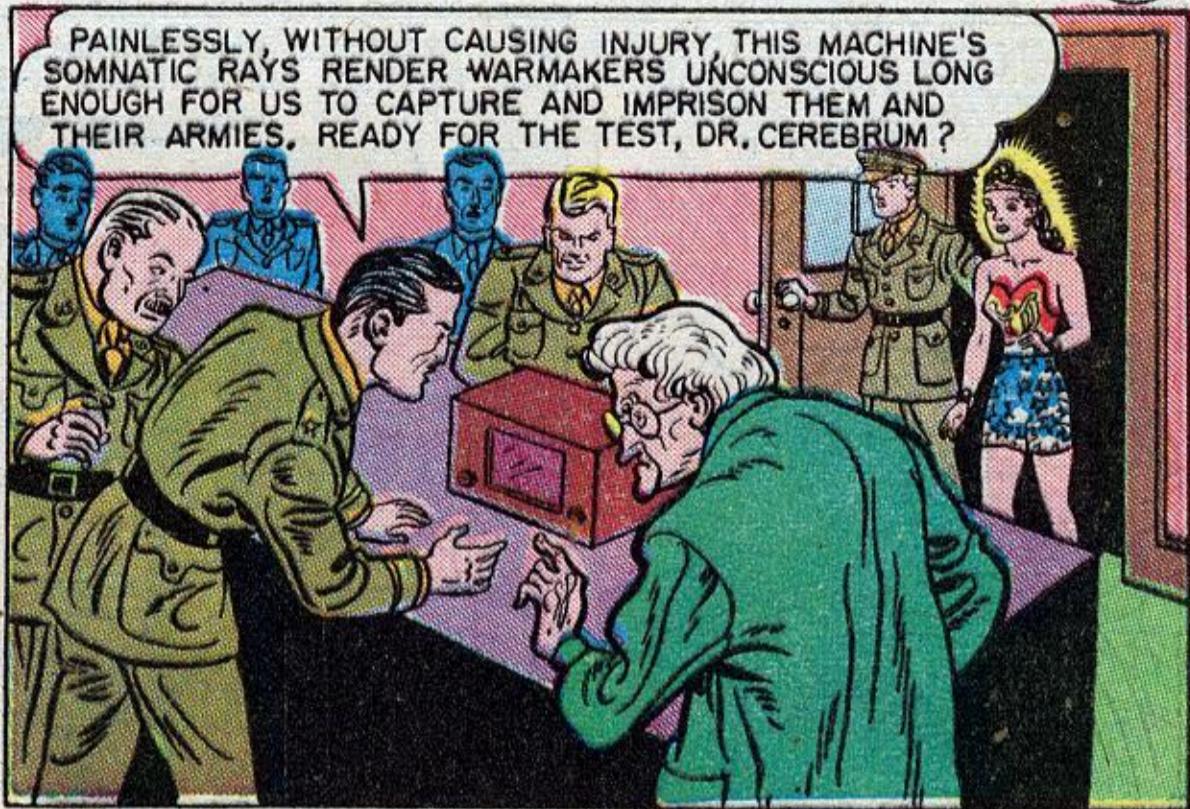
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?



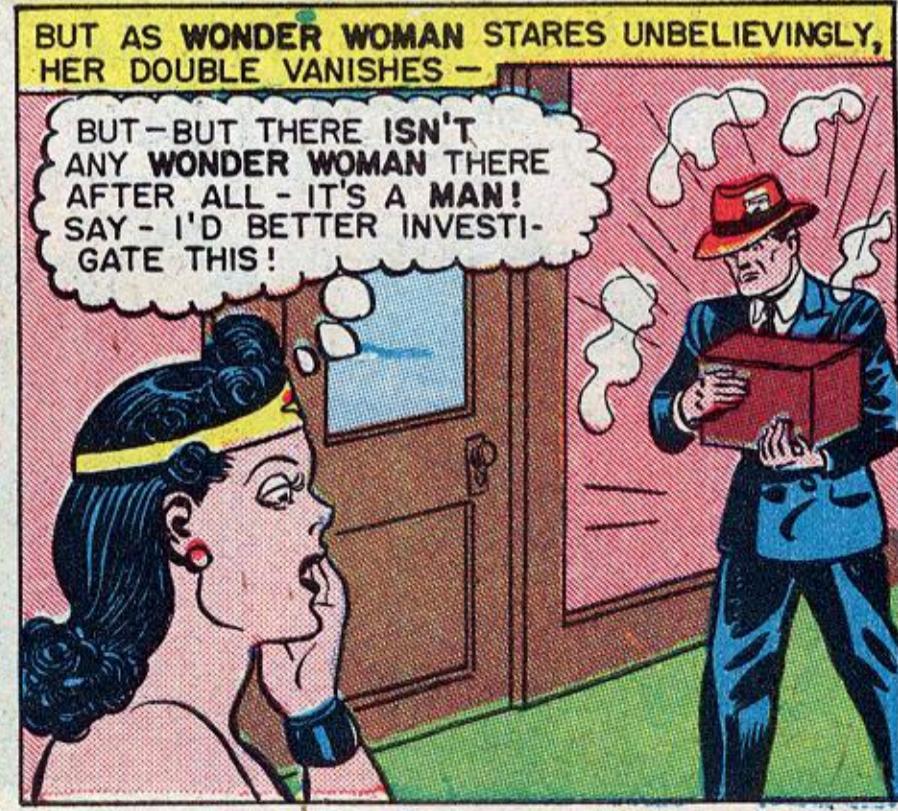
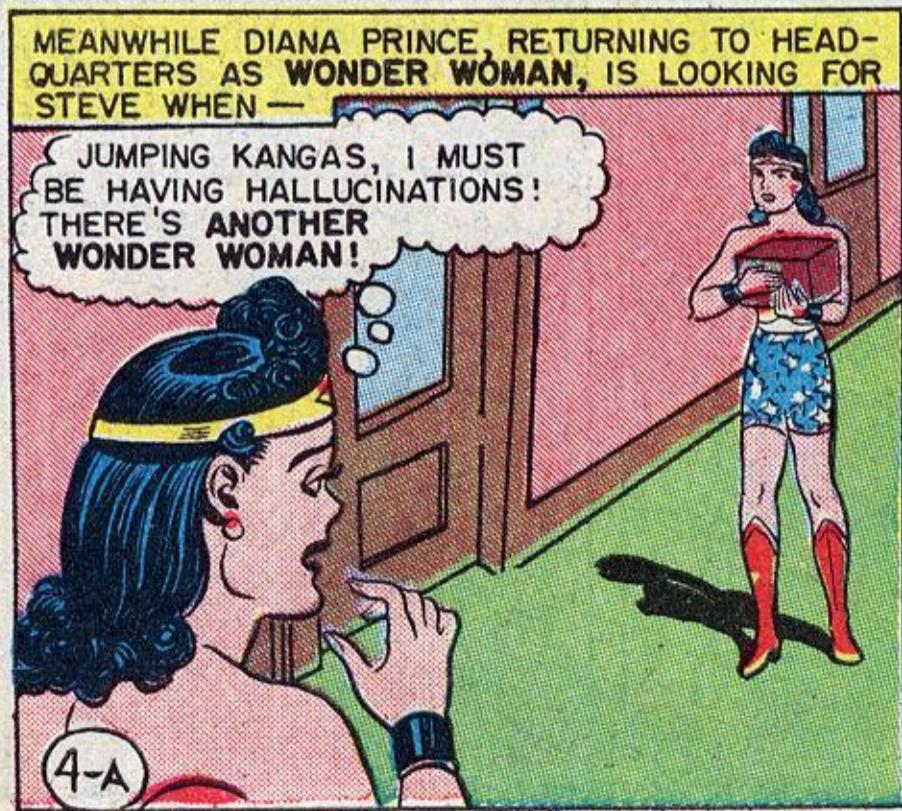
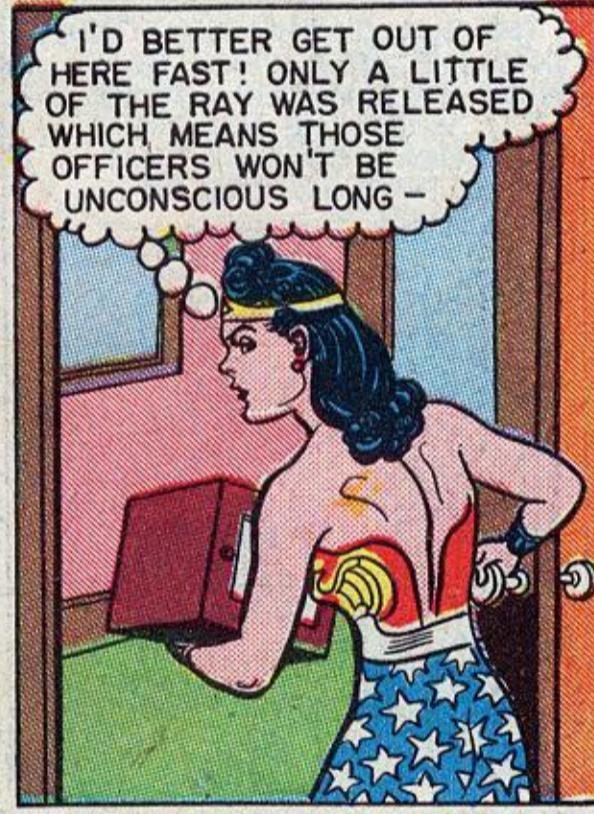
Wonder Woman



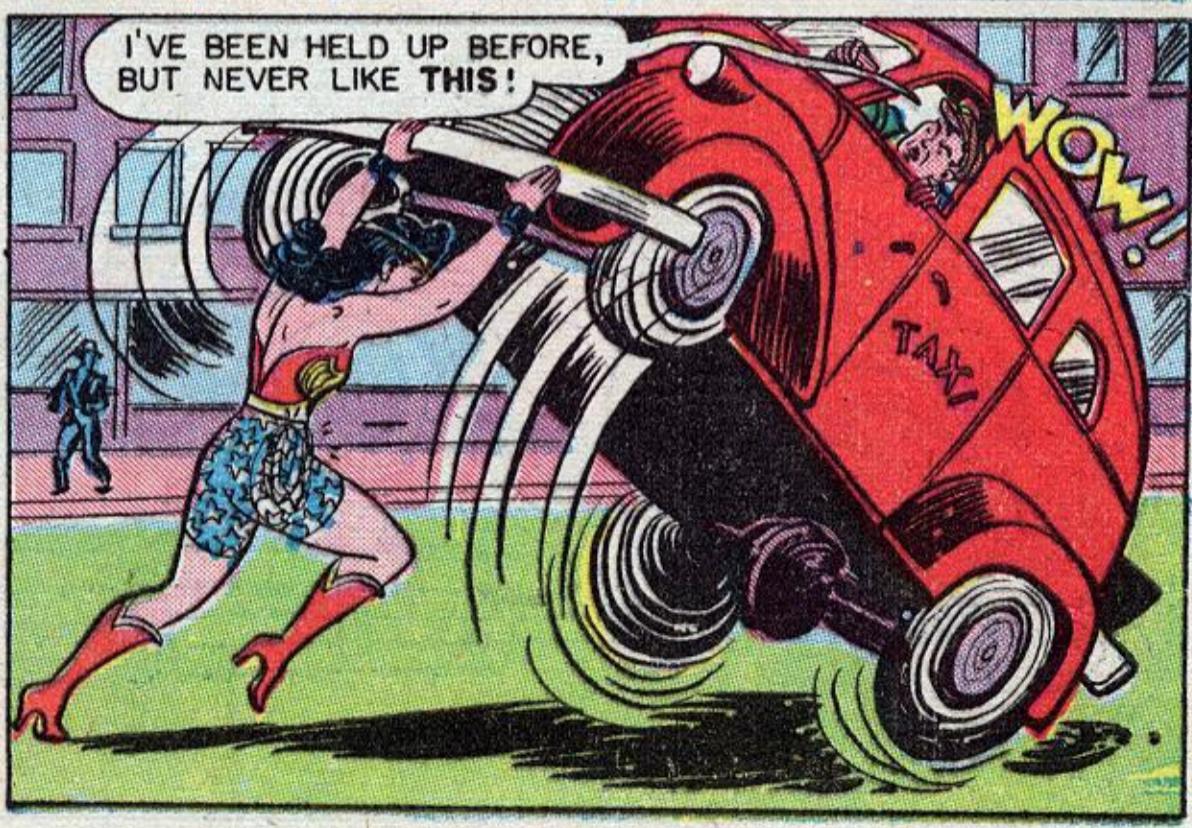
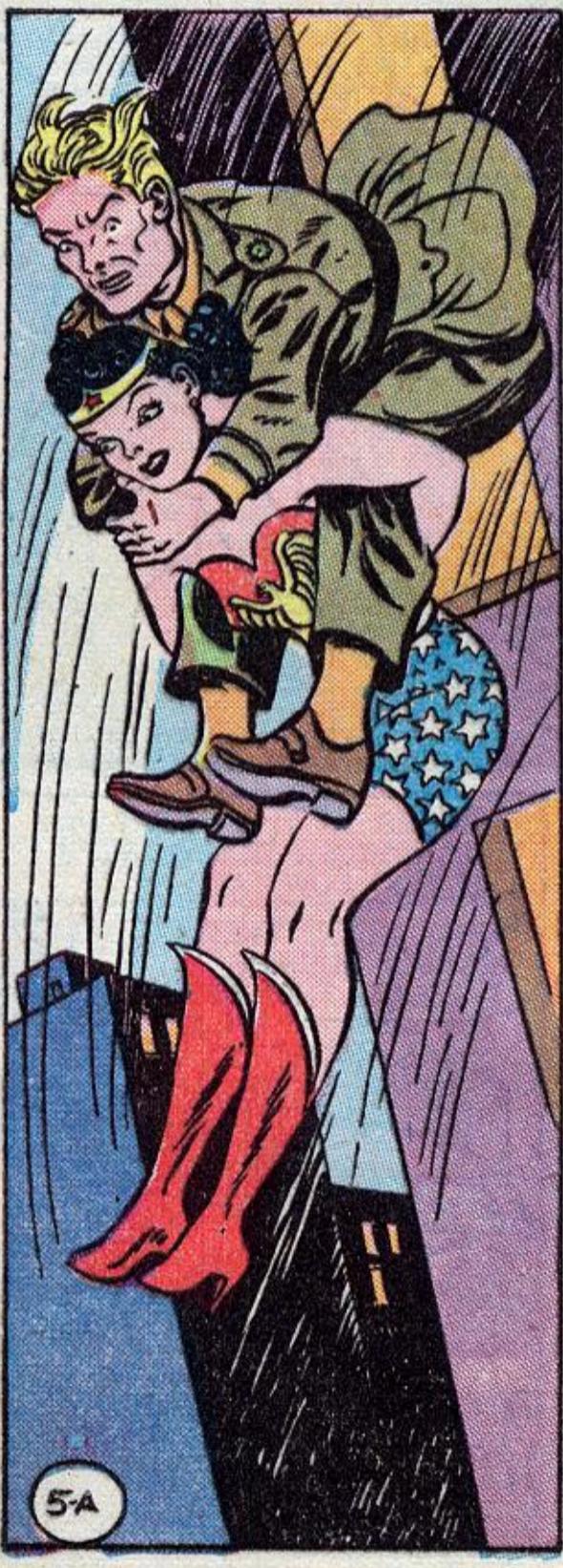
Wonder Woman



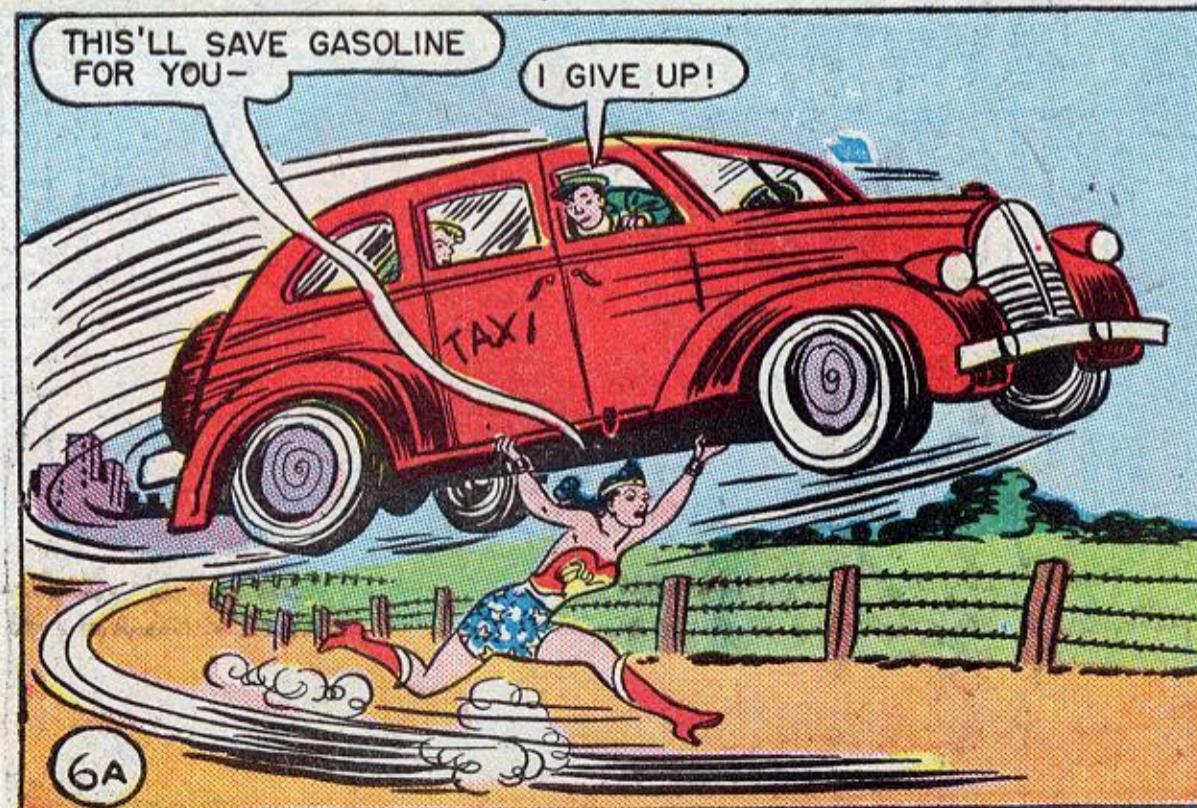
Wonder Woman



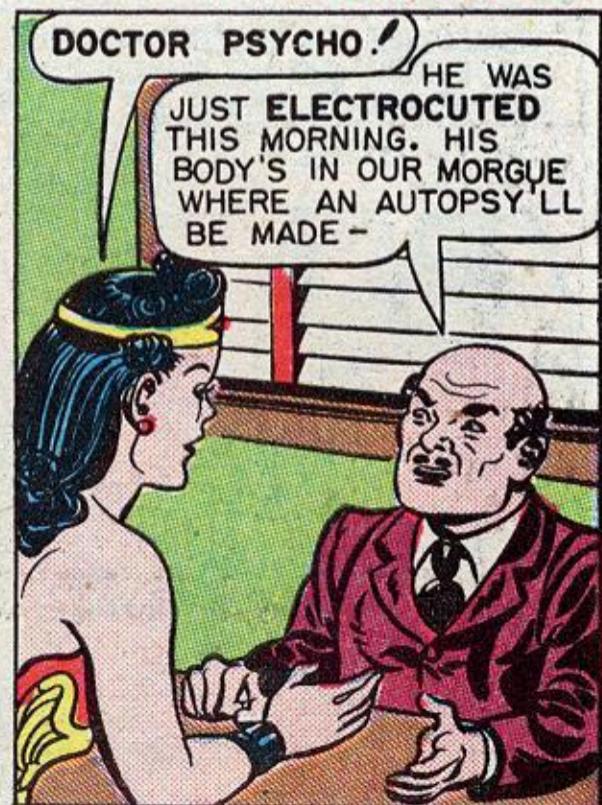
Wonder Woman



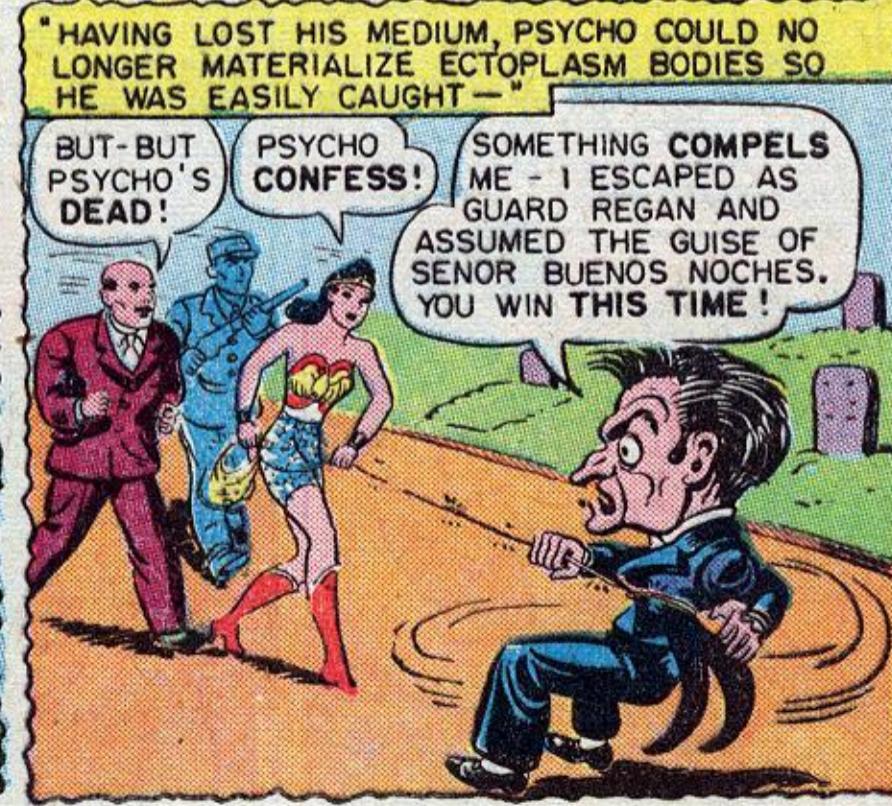
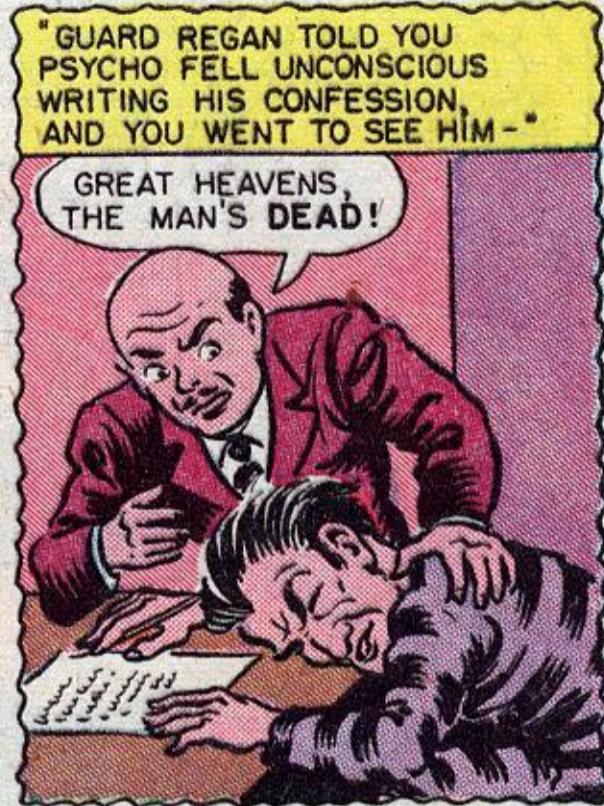
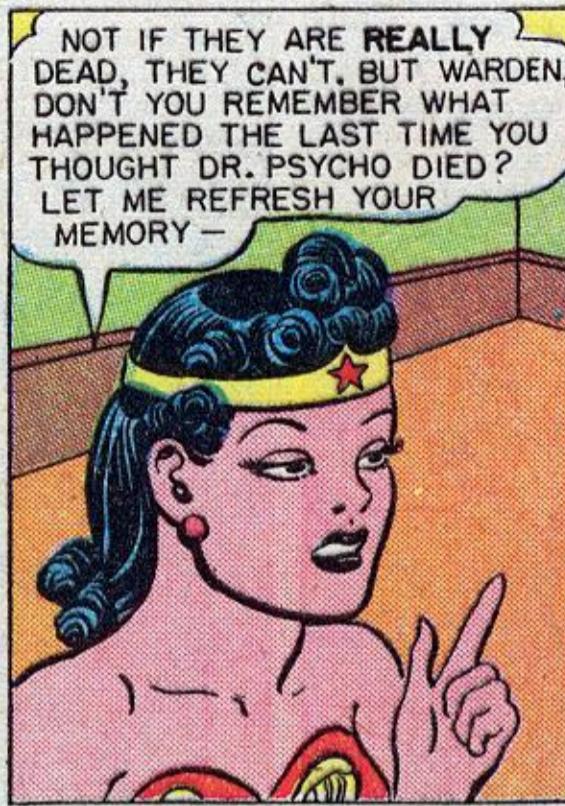
Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman

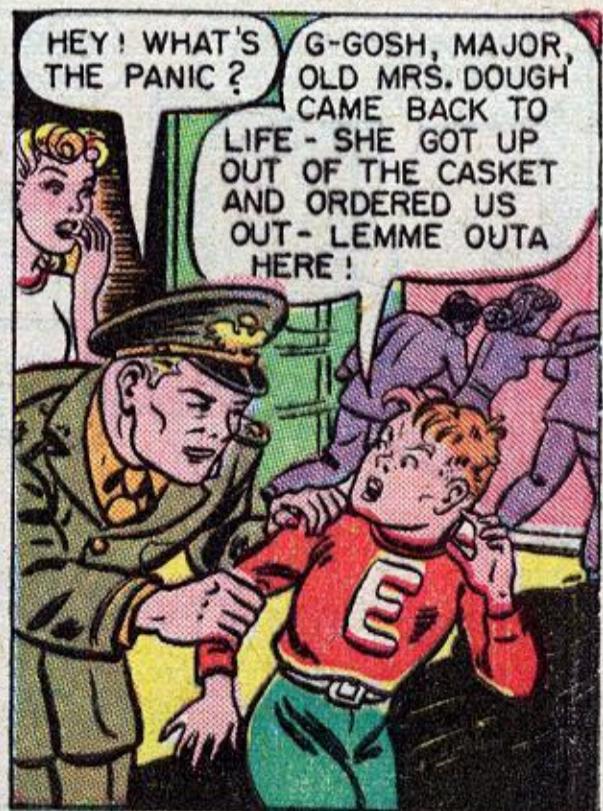
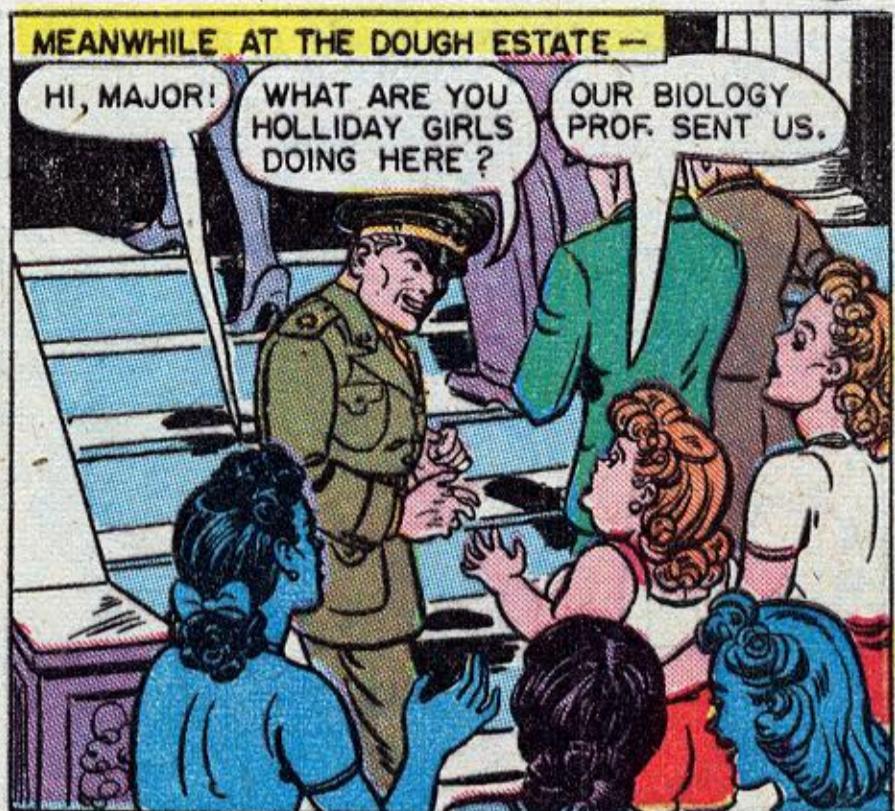


Wonder Woman





Wonder Woman

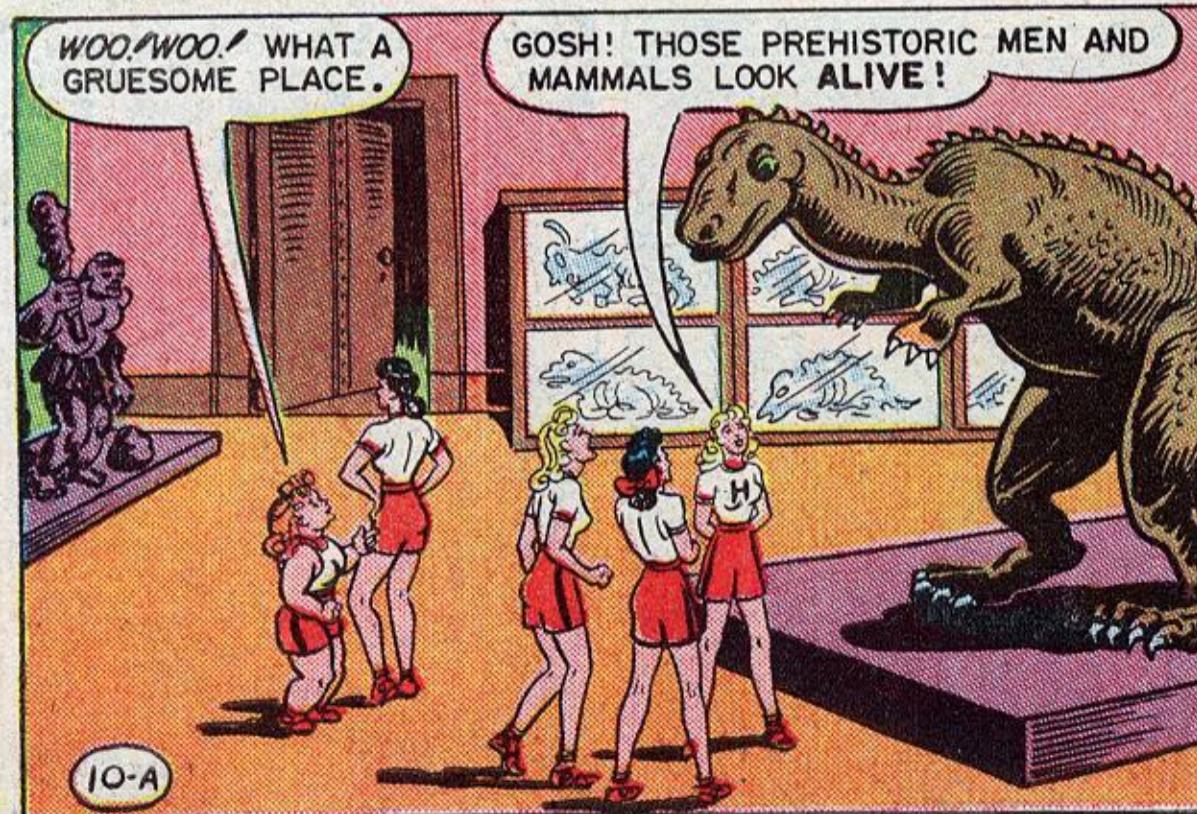
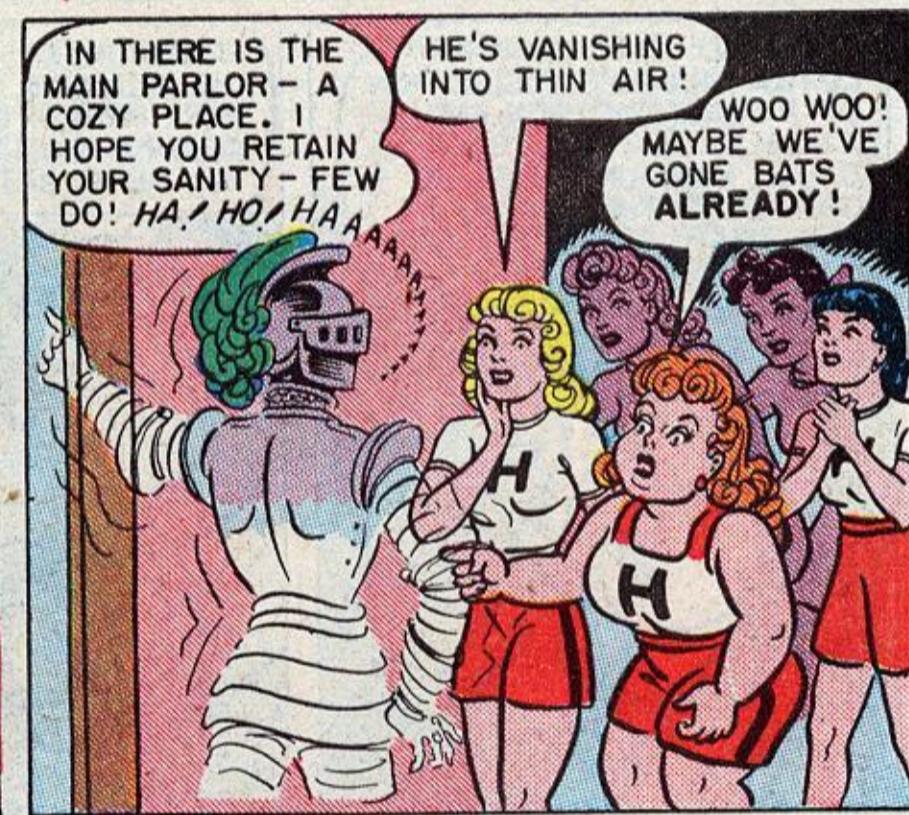
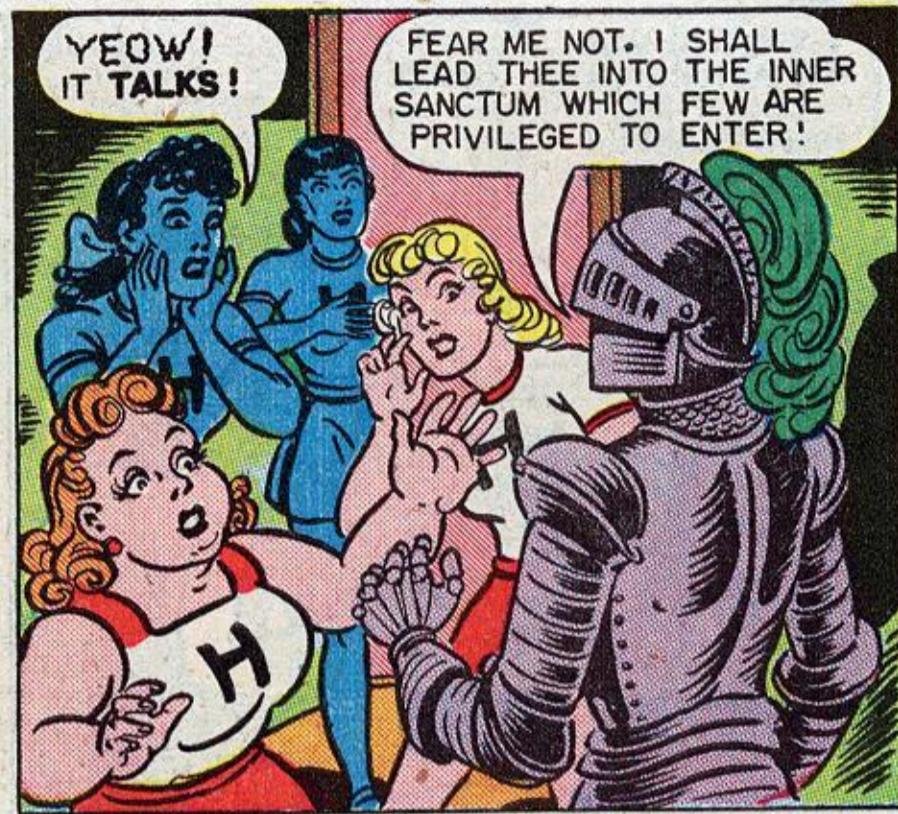




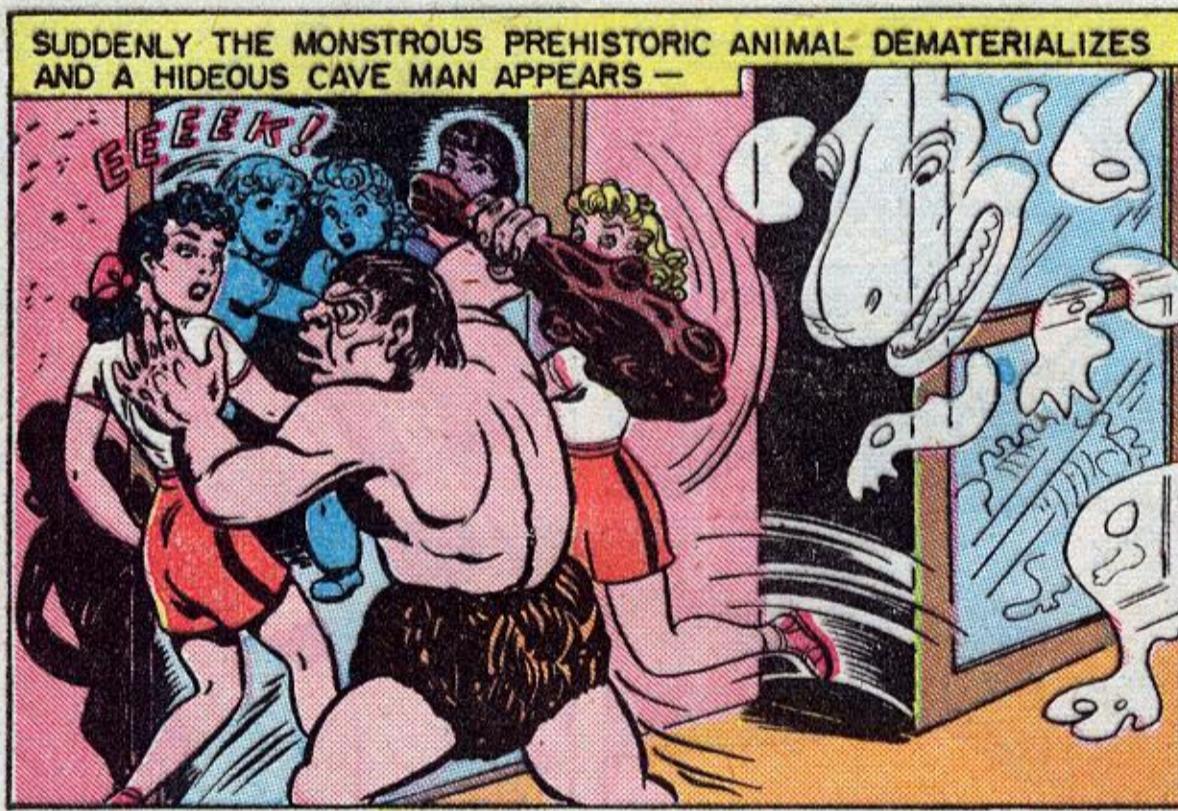
Wonder Woman



UNABLE TO LOCATE TINHORN, STEVE RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE TO AWAIT WONDER WOMAN'S MESSAGE —



Wonder Woman





MEANWHILE AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS -

MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! DR. PSYCHO'S ESCAPED!

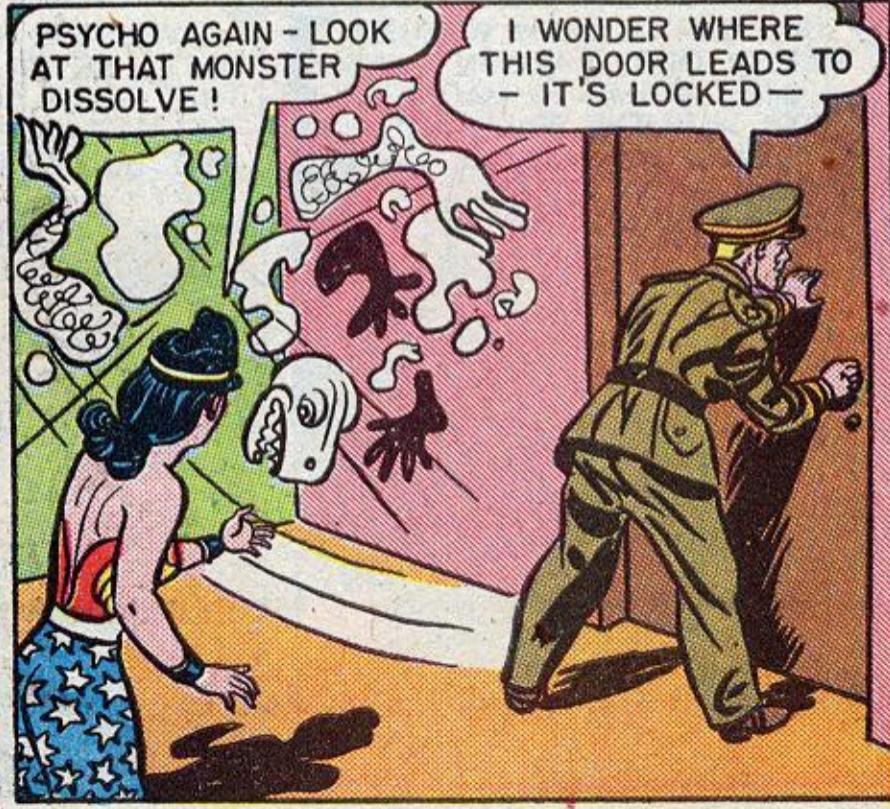
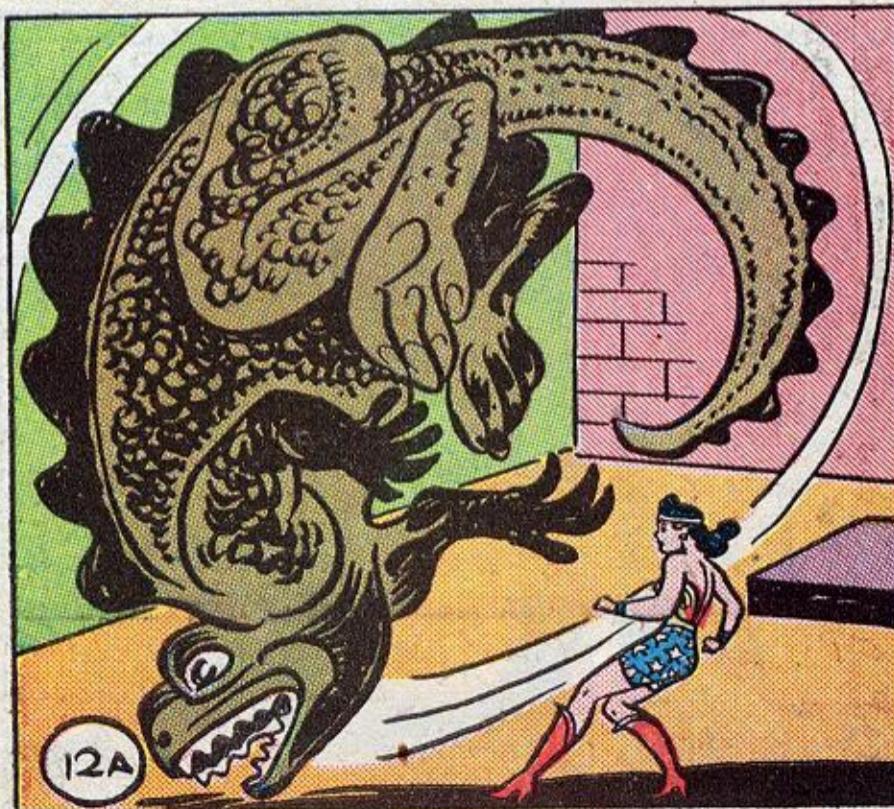
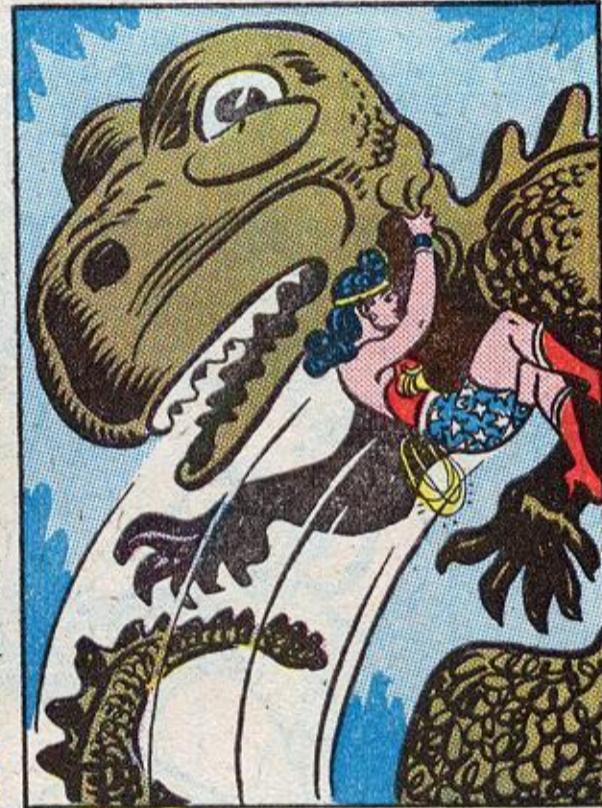
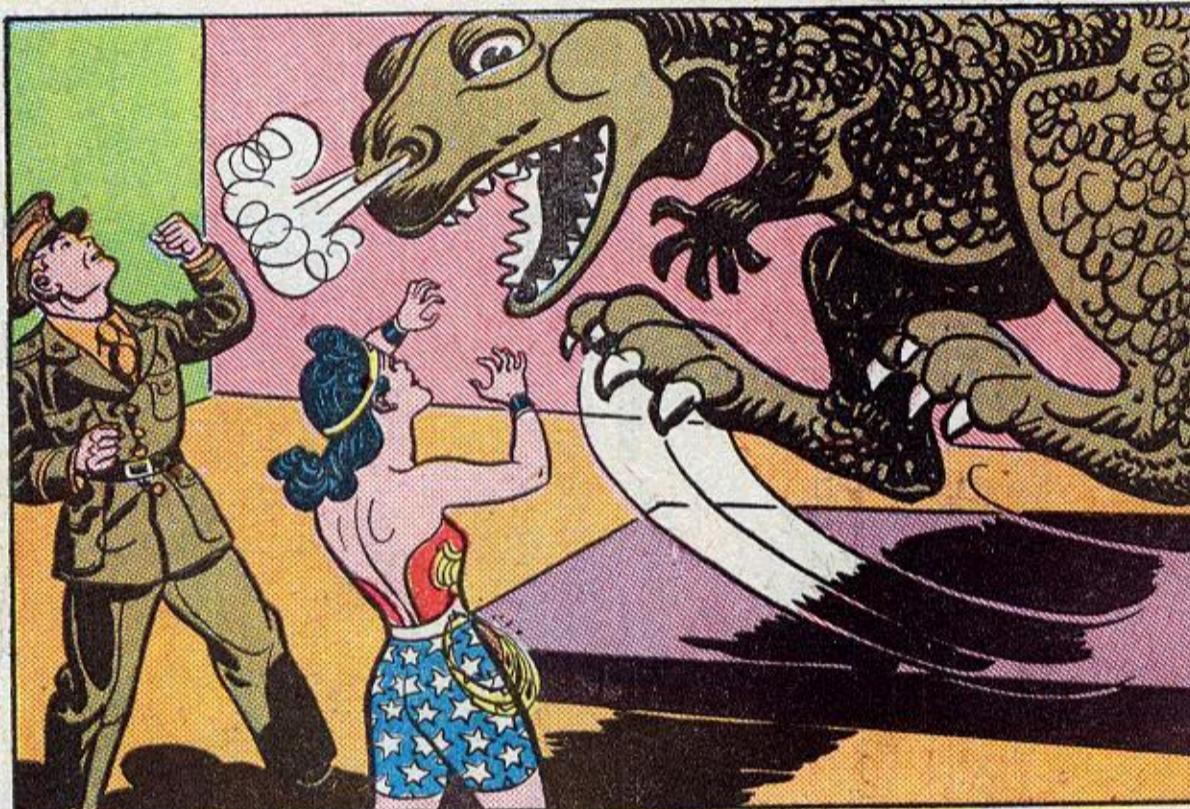
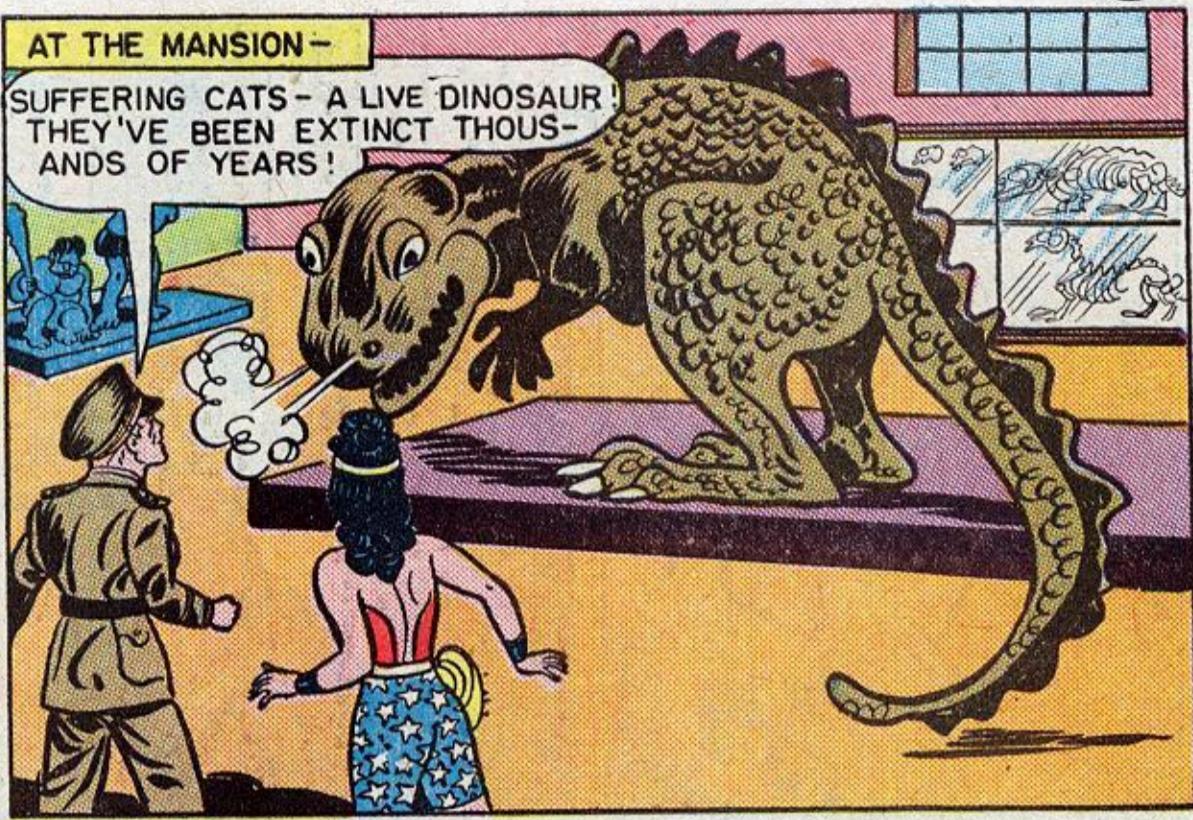
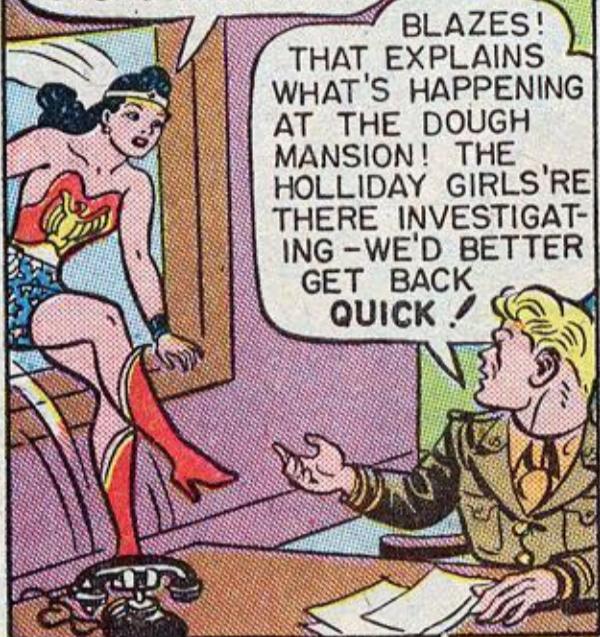
BLAZES!
THAT EXPLAINS
WHAT'S HAPPENING
AT THE DOUGH MANSION! THE
HOLLIDAY GIRLS'RE THERE INVESTIGATING - WE'D BETTER
GET BACK QUICK!

Wonder Woman



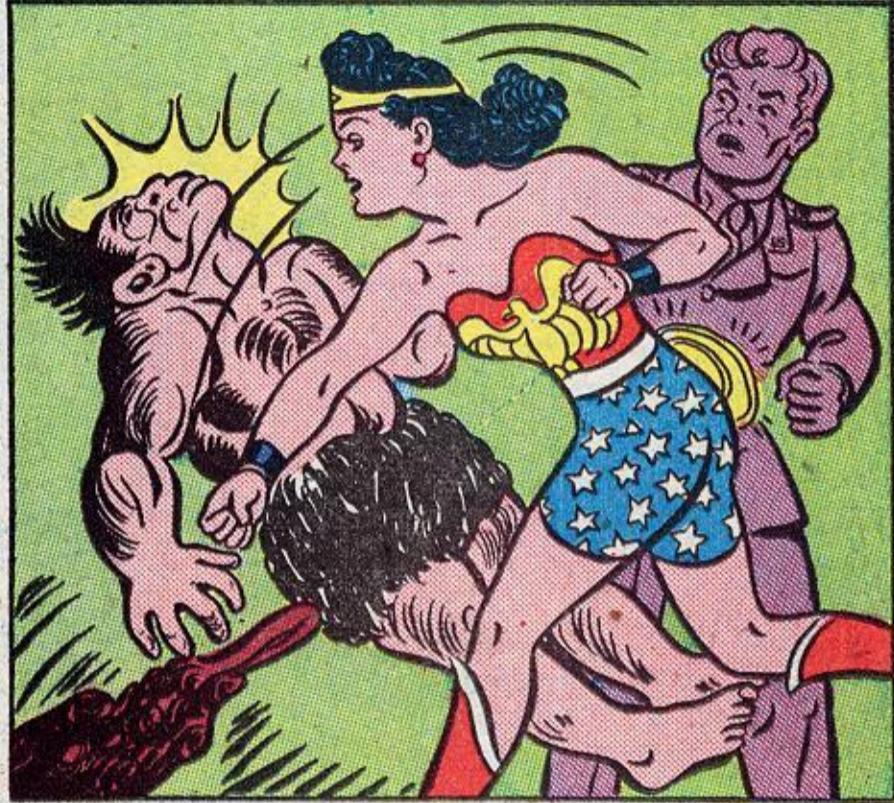
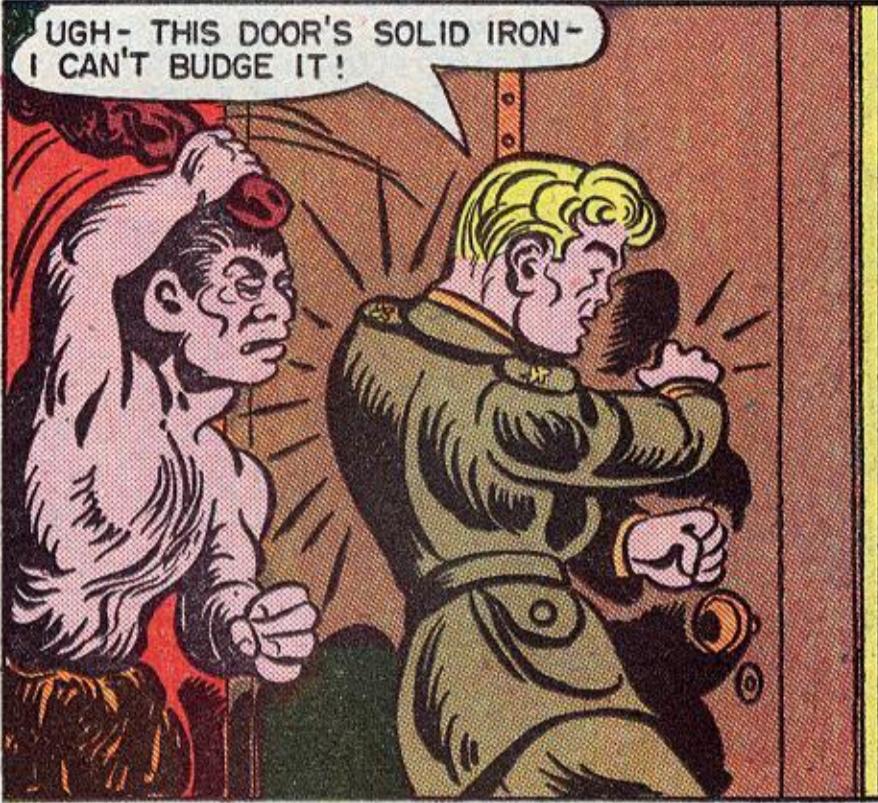
AT THE MANSION -

SUFFERING CATS - A LIVE DINOSAUR!
THEY'VE BEEN EXTINCT THOUSANDS OF YEARS!



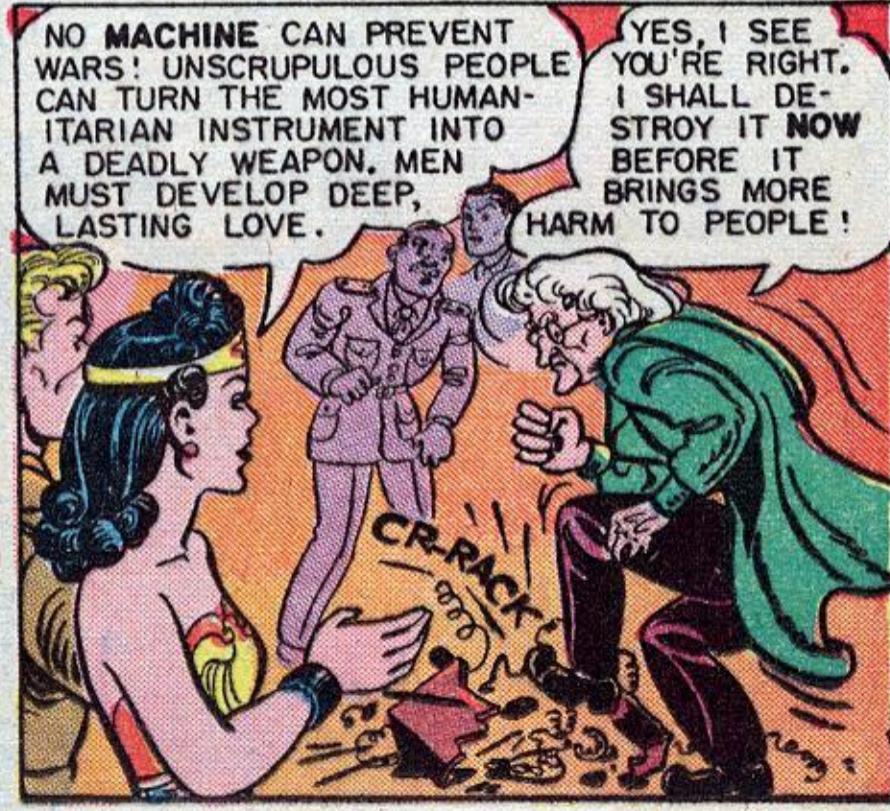
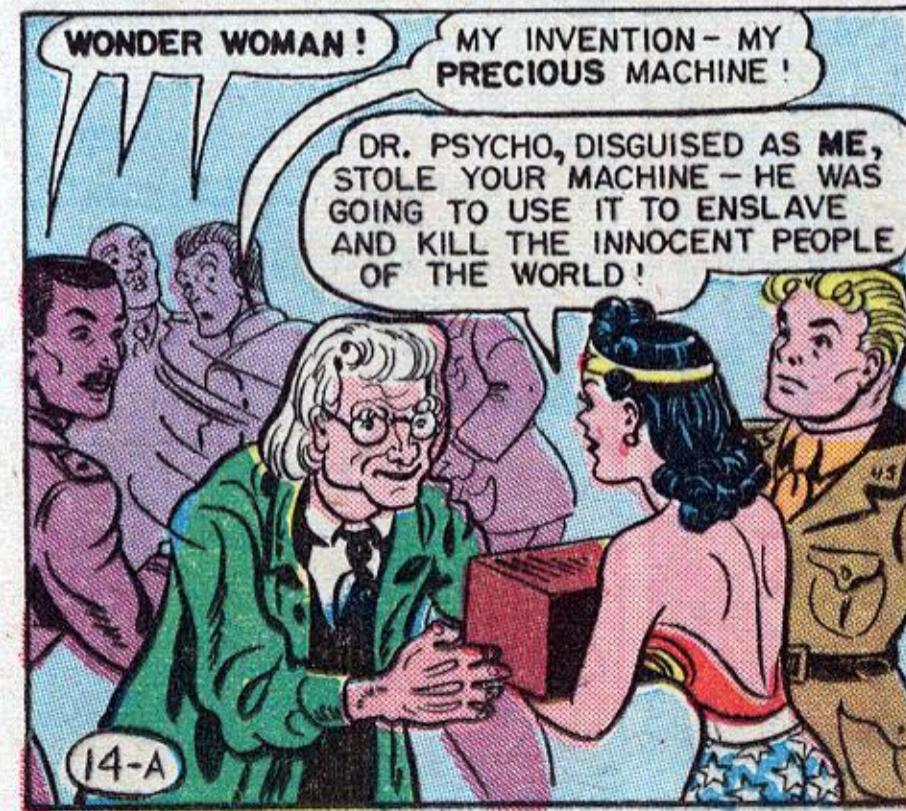
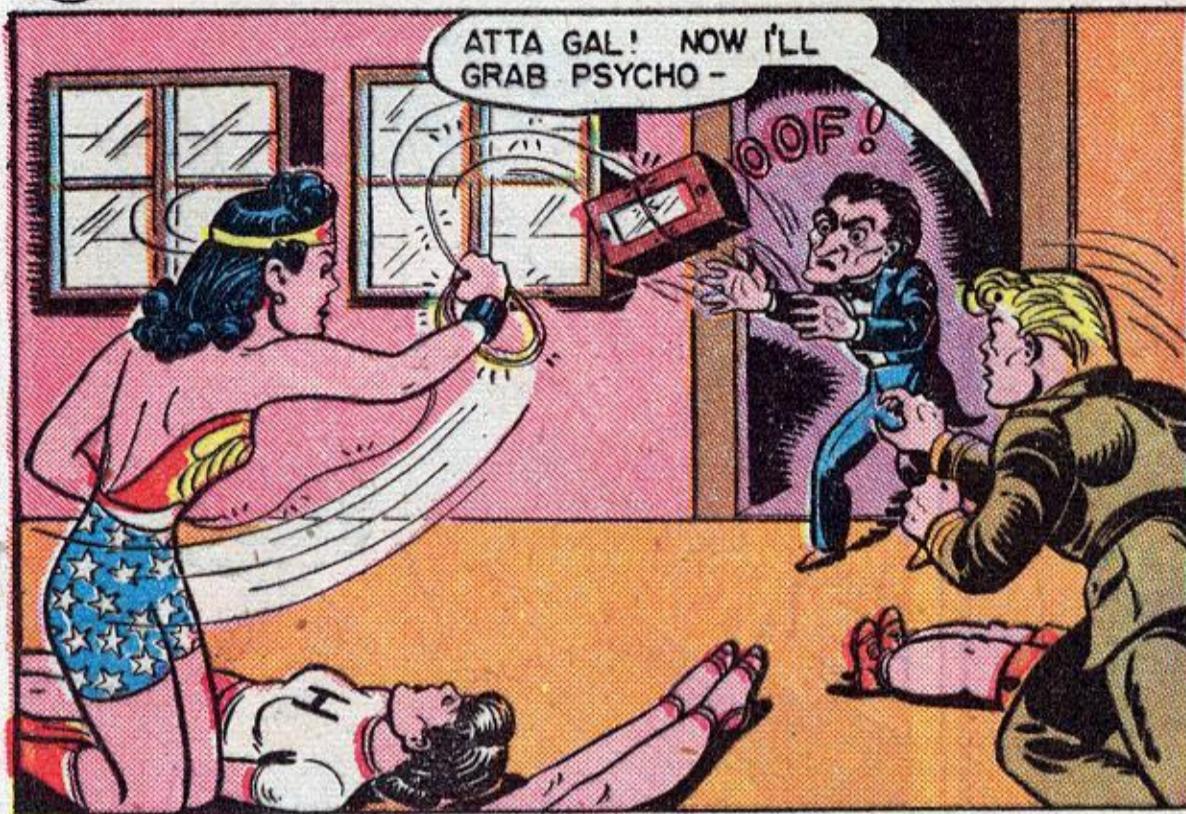


Wonder Woman





Wonder Woman





Tommy Holmes

THE BOSTON BRAVES' OUTFIELDER WAS THE HITTER OF THE YEAR AND 1945 CHOICE OF "SPORTING NEWS" AS THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

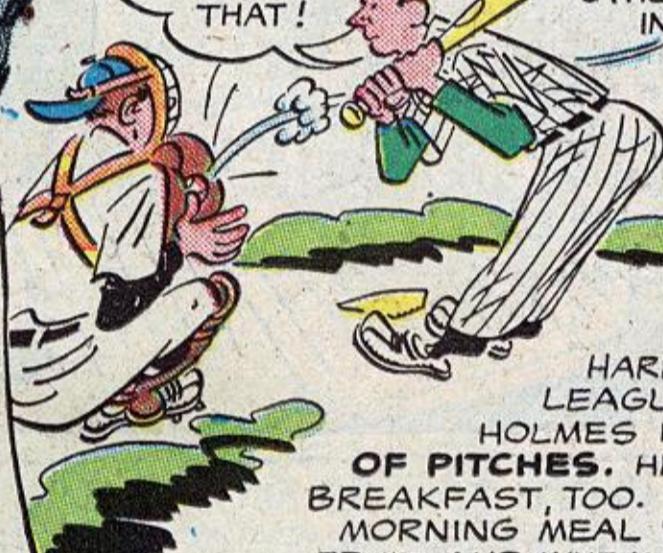


NOPE,
HE CAN DO
BETTER'N THAT!

ONLY THREE POINTS BEHIND PHIL CAVARRETTA FOR THE BATTING CHAMPIONSHIP, HOLMES TOOK MOST OF THE OTHER SWAT HONORS—LEADING IN HITS, TOTAL BASES, DOUBLES, AND HOMERS. HE WAS THE ONLY BATTER IN THE MAJORS TO PUNCH OUT 200 HITS



SLUGGING AT A .423 CLIP, HOLMES SET A NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD OF HITTING SAFELY FOR 37 GAMES. HE WAS STOPPED FINALLY BY HANK WYSE OF THE CHICAGO CUBS

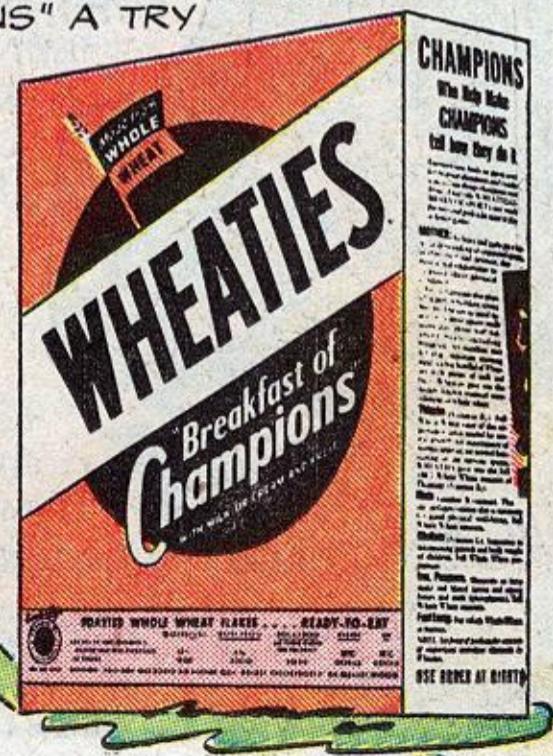


HARDEST MAN IN THE LEAGUE TO STRIKE OUT, HOLMES IS A GREAT JUDGE OF PITCHES. HE'S A GOOD JUDGE OF BREAKFAST, TOO. "I LIKE TO START MY MORNING MEAL WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,'" SAYS CHAMPION TOMMY HOLMES. "WHEATIES GIVE YOU GOOD NOURISHMENT AND PLENTY OF FLAVOR. BETTER GIVE 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' A TRY

HOLMES IS KNOWN AS A TAILOR-MADE BATTER. HE TAUGHT HIMSELF TO HIT, AND HE GIVES YOU SOME VALUABLE HITTING TIPS IN "WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION?" (OFFENSIVE PLAY) EDITED BY ETHAN ALLEN. WATCH YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOK. BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY!



I HAD TO
LEARN THE
HARD WAY!



NOVELTY
NUMBER

LITTLE
FIA-WAH-TA...

RECITATION
BY
FAT

"LISTEN TO THIS SIMPLE STORY
TO THIS SONG OF FIA-WAH-TA"

IN HIS WIGWAM MADE OF BUCKSKIN
NEAR HIS GRANDMA, OLD LUM-BAGO,
PLAYING WITH A JUG OF CIDER
SAT THE LITTLE FIA-WAH-TA
THEN TO HIM SAID OLD LUM-BAGO
WHEN YOU GROW TO NOBLE MANHOOD
SHUN THE WAYS OF DISSIPATION
GO NOT DOWN THE PATH OF PRIMROSE
OR JOHN BARLEYCORN WILL GET YOU
HOOCHA-HOOCHUM, THAT OLD DEMON."

"BUT THE LITTLE FIA-WAH-TA
ONLY LAUGHED AND ANSWERED—"FOOIE".
TOOK LITTLE BOW AND ARROW.
TOOK HIS BOY SCOUT KNIFE AND HATCHET
WENT INTO THE STILL, DARK FOREST—
THERE TO SEARCH AND HUNT FOR BIG GAME.
HE WOULD SHOW HIS POOR OLD GRANDMA
HE WAS A PAPOOSE NO LONGER
BUT A BRAVE AND MIGHTY HUNTER
LIKE HIS PAPA, KILLA-DILLA."

"IN THE FOREST FIA-WAH-TA
SOON BECAME AWARE OF SOMETHING—
SMALLER THAN A FOX OR BEAVER,
LARGER THAN A MINK OR SQUIRREL—
SOMETHING BLACK WITH STRIPES OF WHITENESS
CREEPING THRU THE GRASS AND BUSHES.
THEN DID FIA-WAH-TA WING IT
WITH HIS LITTLE BOW AND ARROW
LIKE A HUNTER BOLD HE BINGED IT,
NEVER KNOWING WHAT THE THING WAS
HE DRAGGED BACK INTO THE WIGWAM.
THEN TO HIM SAID OLD LUM-BAGO—
"HOLY SMOKUM, ARE YOU CRAZY?
TAKE THAT RIGHT AWAY THIS MINUTE;
GO AND BURN YOUR CLOTHES TO ASHES,
THEN GO JUMP INTO THE RIVER.—
I MIGHT KNOW THAT YOU WOULD SHOOT HIM;
SKUNKUM-BE-OH, THE OLD POLECAT."

THAT'S ALL,
FOLKS!



HANNAH ADAMS WAS BORN OCTOBER 2, 1755, IN MEDFIELD, MASS., THE DAUGHTER OF THOMAS ADAMS, JR. (NICKNAMED "BOOK" ADAMS) HANNAH SHOWED EARLY THAT SHE COULD SEE THE OTHER PERSON'S VIEWPOINT ...

... AND THEN, TERRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF THE SAVAGE INDIAN, NANCY AIMED WILL'S RIFLE AND...EH?

POOR INDIAN !
HE'S BAD FOR TRYING TO KILL ... BUT THE SETTLERS DID KILL HIS PAPA !

I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE CHILD, THOMAS ! SHE'S SO FRAIL WE DON'T DARE SEND HER TO SCHOOL...

DON'T WORRY, DEAR !
SHE'S LIKE ME ... HAPPY WITH HER BOOKS !

BUT IN A FEW YEARS, HANNAH'S MOTHER DIED AND IMPRACTICAL "BOOK" ADAMS FAILED IN BUSINESS ...

WELL, CHILD, OUR ONLY WAY OUT IS TO TAKE IN BOARDERS ...

YES, FATHER.



Wonder Woman

THE ADAMS' BOARDERS WERE DIVINITY STUDENTS...

YOU'RE SO KIND TO TEACH ME LATIN AND GREEK!

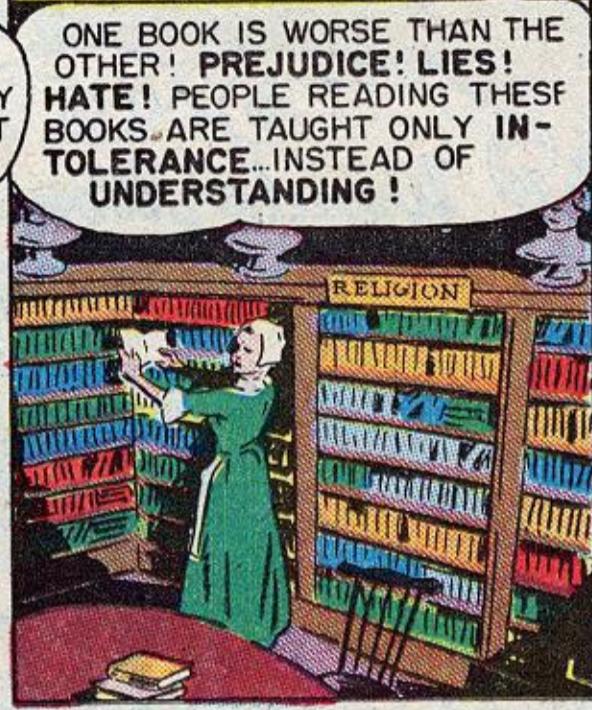
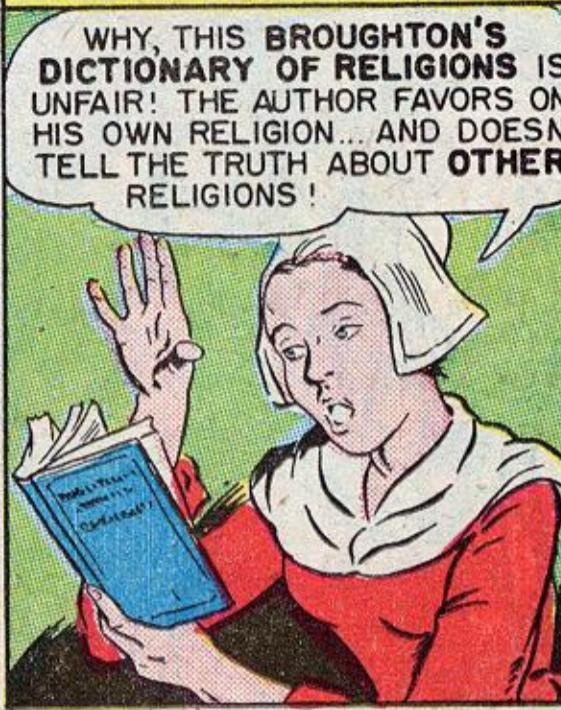
WE ENJOY TEACHING YOU, HANNAH... PLEASE USE OUR BOOKS WHENEVER YOU WISH.

BUT ONE OF THE STUDENT'S BOOKS ANGERED HANNAH!

WHY, THIS BROUGHTON'S DICTIONARY OF RELIGIONS IS UNFAIR! THE AUTHOR FAVORS ONLY HIS OWN RELIGION... AND DOESN'T TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT OTHER RELIGIONS!

MONTHS OF DILIGENT READING CONVINCED HANNAH...

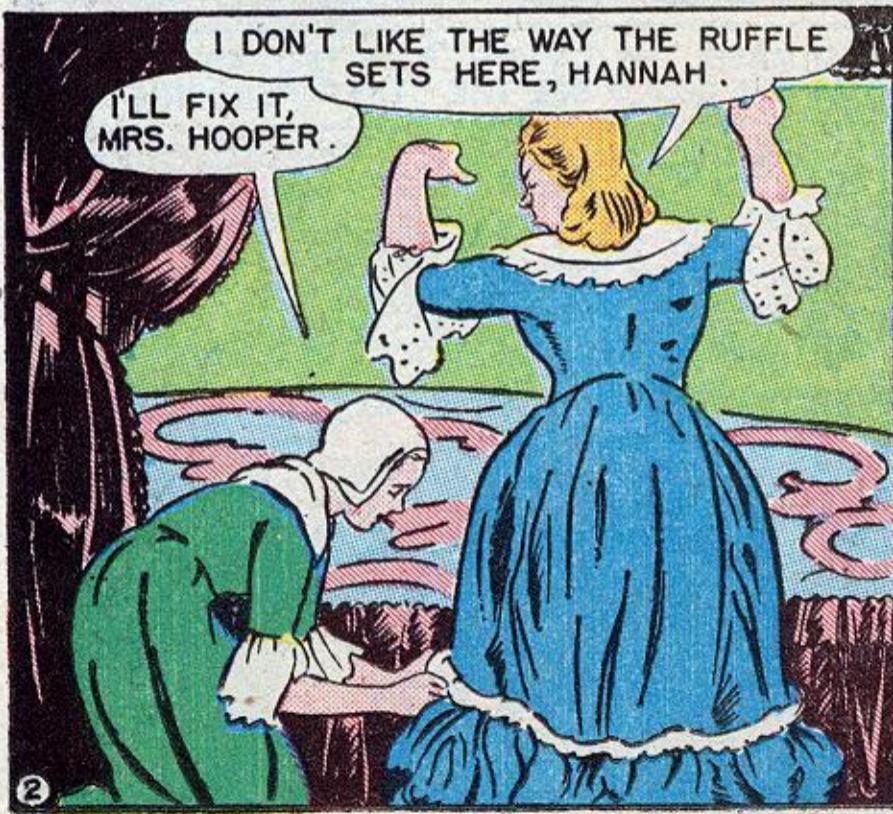
ONE BOOK IS WORSE THAN THE OTHER! PREJUDICE! LIES! HATE! PEOPLE READING THESE BOOKS ARE TAUGHT ONLY IN-TOLERANCE... INSTEAD OF UNDERSTANDING!



JUST FOR MY OWN SATISFACTION, I'LL START A NOTEBOOK -- COPY PASSAGES FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS ON VARIOUS RELIGIONS! I'LL STICK TO FACTS... AND NOT FAVOR ONE RELIGION OVER ANOTHER!

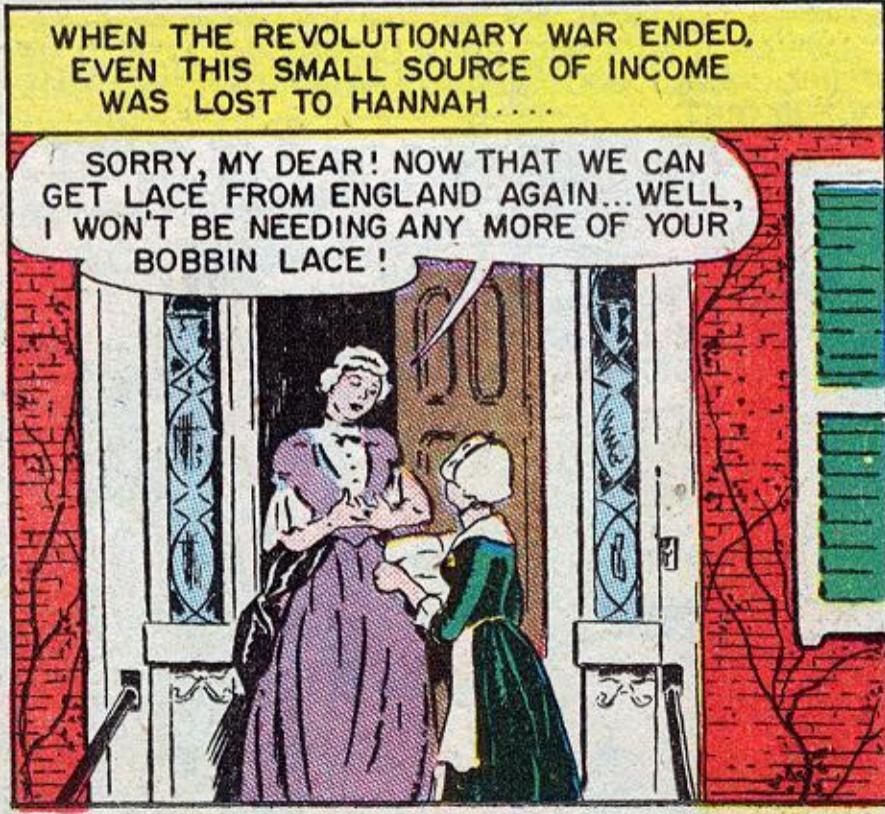


I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE RUFFLE SETS HERE, HANNAH.
I'LL FIX IT, MRS. HOOPER.



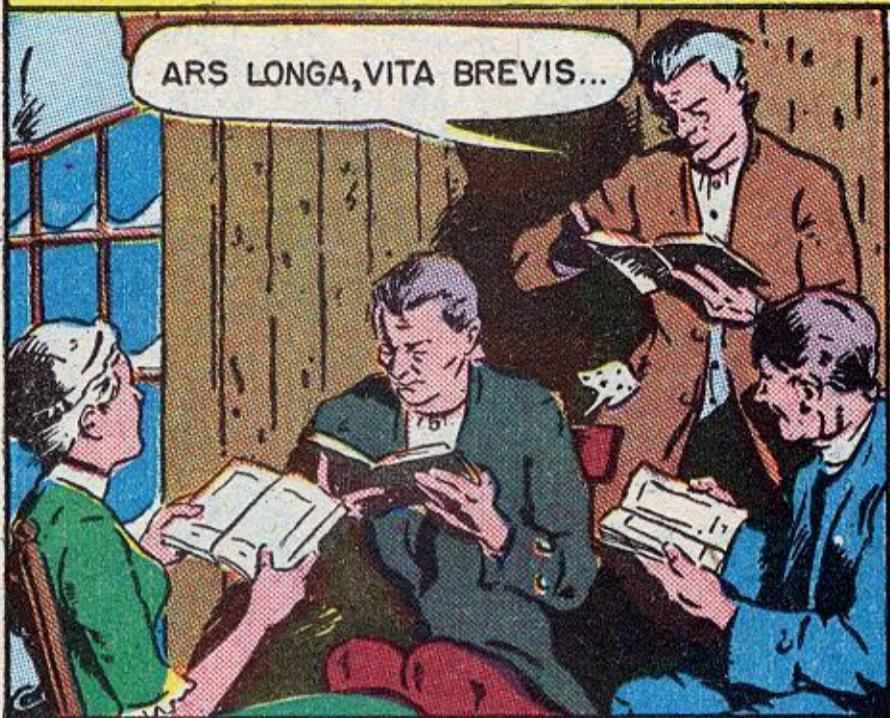
WHEN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR ENDED, EVEN THIS SMALL SOURCE OF INCOME WAS LOST TO HANNAH....

SORRY, MY DEAR! NOW THAT WE CAN GET LACE FROM ENGLAND AGAIN... WELL, I WON'T BE NEEDING ANY MORE OF YOUR BOBBIN LACE!



Wonder Woman

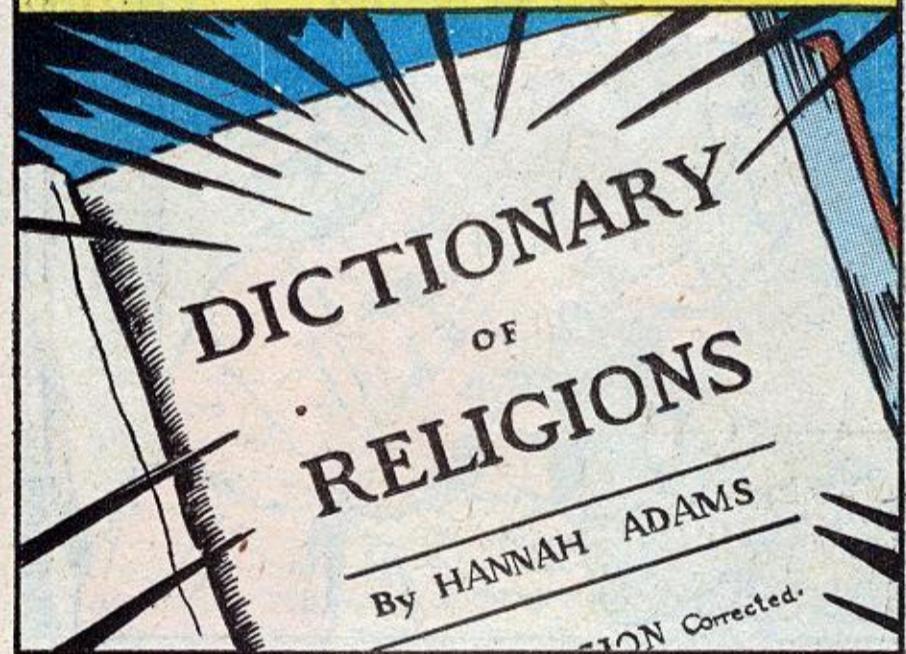
SHE FOUND TEMPORARY WORK TEACHING GREEK AND LATIN TO THREE MINISTRY STUDENTS...



ONE DAY, A LETTER ARRIVED...

MY SISTER, ELIZABETH... ILL... AND IN NEED OF MONEY! B-BUT, WHAT CAN I DO? I'M DESPERATE MYSELF...

THE IDEA TOOK HOLD... HANNAH WORKED FEVERISHLY TO FINISH HER BOOK... AND IN 1784, SHE BECAME THE FIRST PUBLISHED WOMAN AUTHOR IN THE U.S.!



THE BOOK STARTED A STORM OF CONTROVERSY!

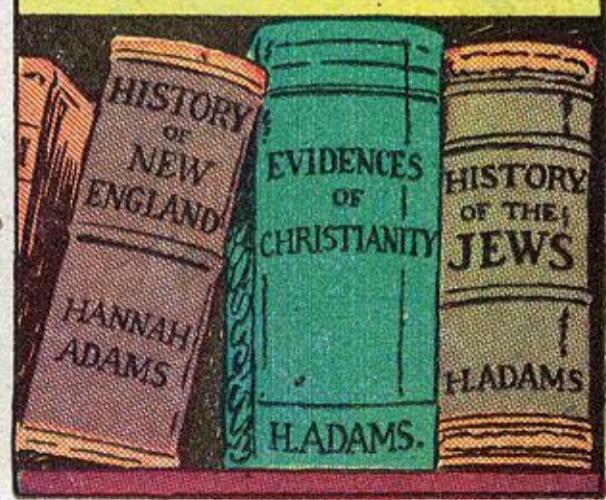
A FEMALE AUTHOR? I'LL BE HANGED IF I'LL READ IT!

BUT YOU MUST ADMIT SHE TRIES TO BE FAIR TO ALL

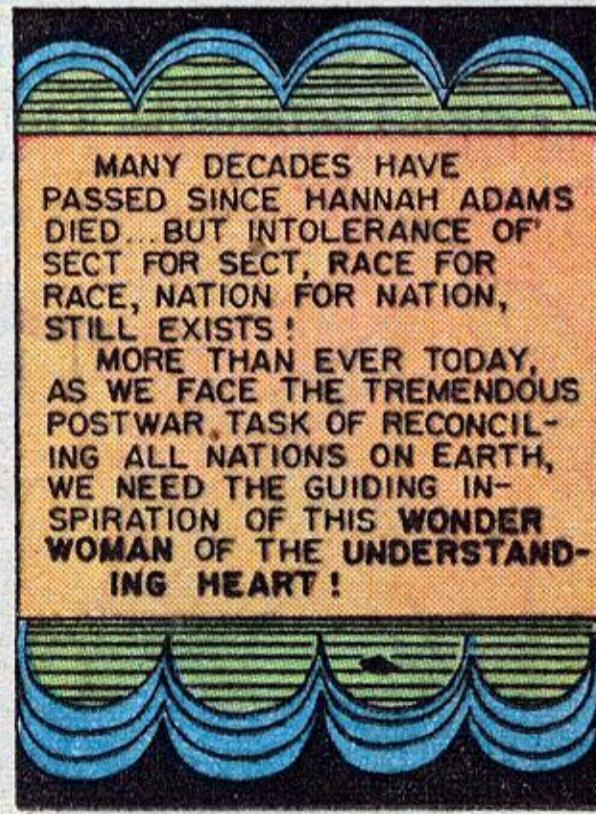
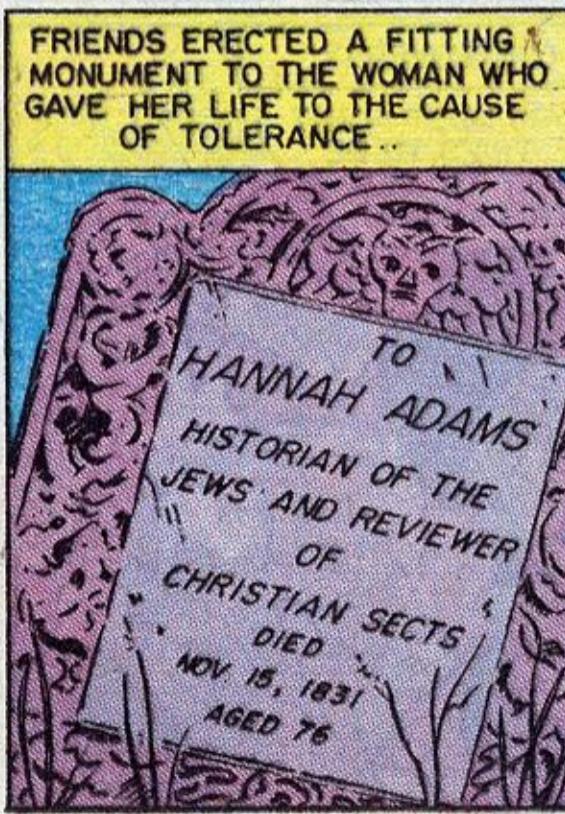
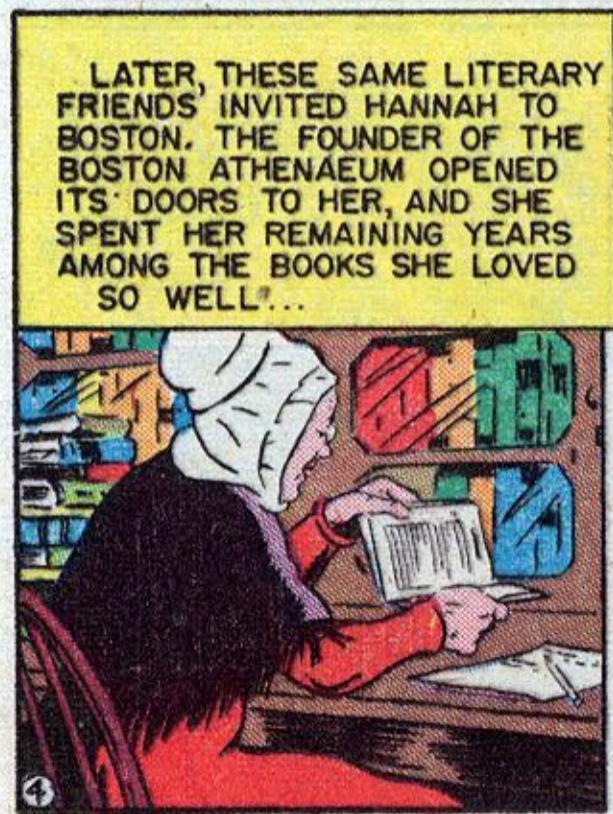
HMMPH! DEVOTING ALL THAT SPACE TO HEATHENS...



HANNAH'S BOOK WAS HAILED AT LAST AS THE FIRST HONEST AND UNPREJUDICED ACCOUNT OF THE WORLD'S RELIGIONS! IT WAS FOLLOWED BY A HISTORY OF NEW ENGLAND... EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY... HISTORY OF THE JEWS...



Wonder Woman

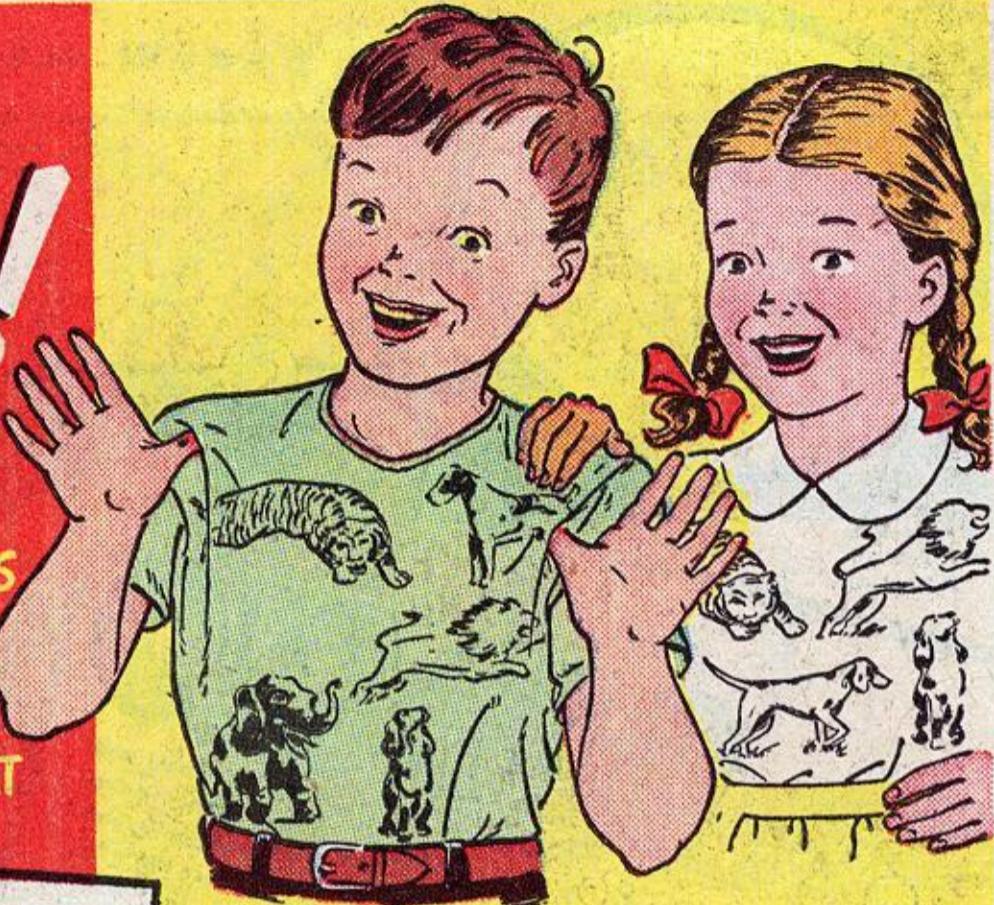


Lookie! Lookie!

GET THRILLING HOT-IRON TRANSFERS

AS PRIZES

IN *Kellogg's* SHREDDED WHEAT



JUST PRESS ON ANY ARTICLE
OF CLOTHING WITH A HOT IRON



ONE AS A
PRIZE
IN EVERY PACKAGE OF
Kellogg's
SHREDDED WHEAT

2 New Series! Wild Animals! Dogs!

Boy, oh, boy! Will you be the envy of the other kids when you show 'em these hot-iron transfer prizes you can get in Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT! Rampant lions! Snarling tigers! Charging elephants! Other action pictures of wild jungle animals! And popular breeds of dogs! Pointers! Cockers! Terriers! Transfers are large-size — measure up to 4½ inches by 2½ inches!

EASY TO APPLY. Just have Mom press your transfers on any article of clothing with a hot iron. They come off sharp and clear. Long-lasting. Stand up through many washings.

EASY TO GET. You get one transfer as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT. You send no money, no box tops. Your prize is right in the package. Tell the other folks in your family how extra delicious, how downright nutritious, this 100% whole-wheat cereal is. Watch 'em help you add to your collection in a hurry! Ask Mom to buy Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT!



Kellogg's
SHREDDED
WHEAT

MADE BY KELLOGG COMPANY, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN
© 1950 KELLOGG COMPANY. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

**PRIZES
for
BAGS**

Popsicle Fudgicle CREAMSICLE

AND
ICE-CREAM-ON-A-STICK
BAGS

These Bags Must Read "Licensed by Joe Lowe Corp."
and Must Also Say "Save These Bags for Gifts."
No Other Bags Are Good For These Prizes.

*TRADE MARK
REGISTERED
U. S. PAT. OFF.

Play WIZARD BUB-BLO

ONLY 5 BAGS
AND A NICKEL

Hours of fun playing games and having contests. Bub-Blo makes big, colorful bubbles that fly, float and bounce. Just wave the wand ... or blow gently thru either of the ring-formed ends. You get enough Bub-Blo to make millions of bubbles. Wand included.

Any Of These Special Prizes - YOURS
For Only 5 BAGS and A Nickel!

Other Prizes, Too!

Send for Free Catalog
Showing Prizes and Number
of Bags Needed for Each



SEND BAGS to "POPSICLE"
SERVICE DEPARTMENT

New York 1, N. Y., 601 W. 26th Street
Chicago 10, Ill., 400 W. Ohio Street
Los Angeles 23, Cal., 2744 E. 11th St.
Atlanta, Ga., 325 Elizabeth St. N.E.

This offer, effective until Nov. 1, 1946, is void
in any state or locality where redemption or
issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any
tax, license or other restriction is imposed.



Special 5-BAG DEALS

SET No. 1

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:

CARD TRICKS
PARLOR PUZZLERS
EYE FOOLERS

ONLY 5 BAGS
AND A NICKEL



SET No. 2

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:

AMATEUR MAGICIAN
BIG BAG OF TRICKS
INDOOR GAMES

ONLY 5 BAGS
AND A NICKEL



SET No. 3

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:

SCIENCE OF JUDO
ACTION GAMES
OUTDOOR GAMES

ONLY 5 BAGS
AND A NICKEL



SURPRISE SET No. 4

3 Books, all different titles than Sets 1, 2 or 3. This set will be sent if other sets are not available.

Wonder Woman

By CHARLES MOULTON

ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU ARE YOU AND NOT SOMEONE ELSE? WELL YOU CAN'T BE, AS LONG AS DOCTOR PSYCHO LURKS IN THE VICINITY. FOR AS LONG AS THIS MASTER CRIMINAL HAS A MEDIUM, THERE'S NO LIMIT TO THE ECTOPLASM BODIES HE CAN CONJURE UP; OR TO THE DIABOLICALLY CRUEL SCHEMES HE WILL CARRY OUT TO WREAK REVENGE UPON HIS ENEMIES.

IN THE CASE OF "THE DRUGGED WAC", PSYCHO CENTERS THE FULL FURY OF HIS HATRED ON WONDER WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS. BUT NOT EVEN BEING BOUND BY THE MAGIC LASSO STOPS WONDER WOMAN FROM USING HER INSURMOUNTABLE COURAGE AND SUPER-HERCULEAN STRENGTH TO SAVE HER FRIENDS FROM A GHASTLY DEATH AT PSYCHO'S HANDS!

BOOM!

IN DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE'S OFFICE AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS —

I'M GEN. NEMESIS. WH-WHY-
IS THAT INCOMPETENT, IRRESPONSIBLE
GEN. DARNELL IN? I
WISH TO INSPECT THE
INTELLIGENCE FILES!

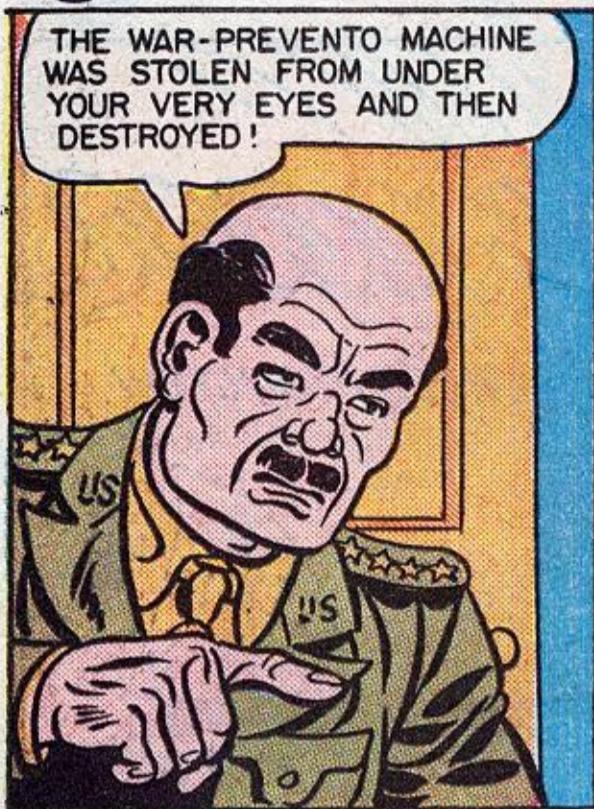
GEN. NEMESIS TO SEE
YOU, GEN. DARNELL —

AND HE'S FURIOUS
WITH YOU FOR SOME
REASON —

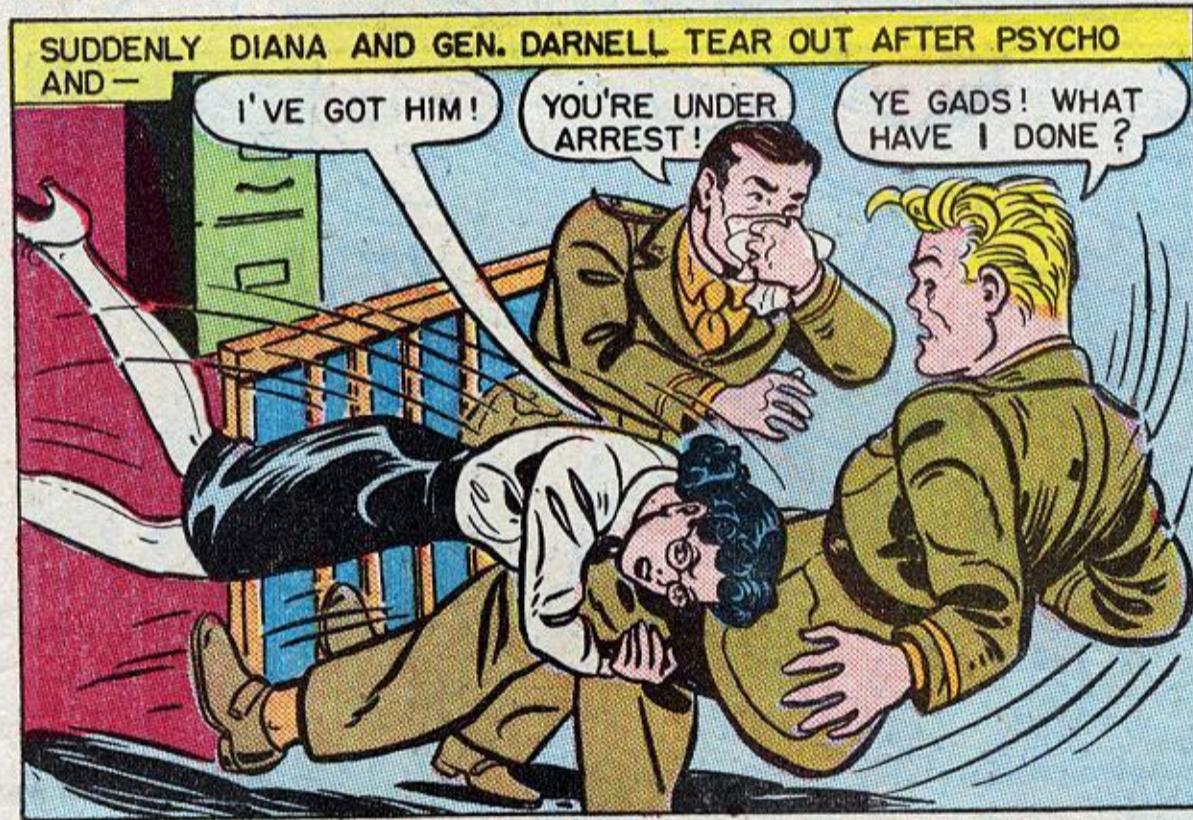
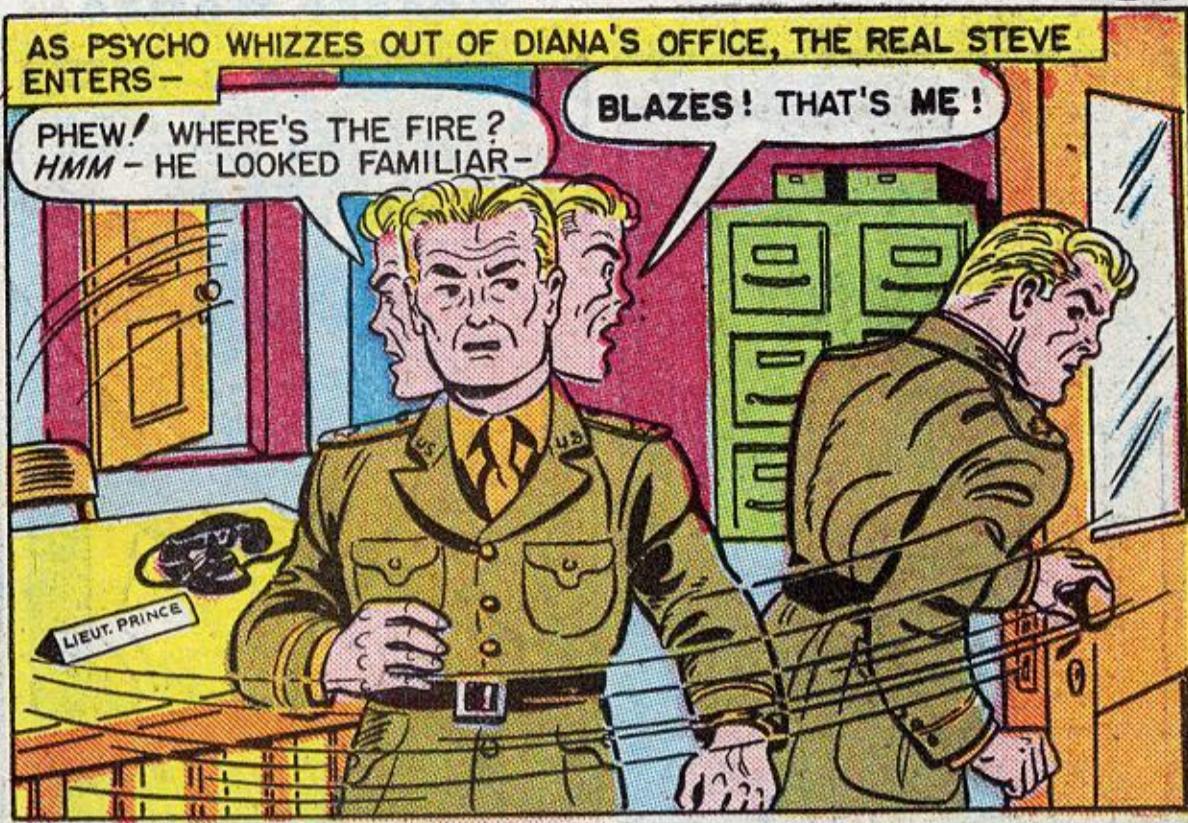
GEN. DARNELL, IF
WHAT I'VE BEEN
INFORMED IS
TRUE, YOU'LL BE
COURT-MARTIALED —
SHOT FOR TREASON!

GULP! WHAT
ARE THE
CHARGES,
SIR?

Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman





Wonder Woman



DIANA IMMEDIATELY RUSHES TO THE FILES -

WHAT DID PSYCHO WANT IN OUR FILES? PROBABLY TO STEAL INFORMATION SO WE WOULDN'T READ IT. ABOUT WHOM? HM - HE'S USING A MEDIUM TO ENABLE HIM TO CONJURE UP ECTOPLASMIC BODIES -



I REMEMBER SEEING THIS FOLDER ON HIS FIRST MEDIUM, HIS WIFE MARVA, WHO BECAME A WAC AFTER SHE WAS FREED FROM HIS EVIL DOMINANCE -



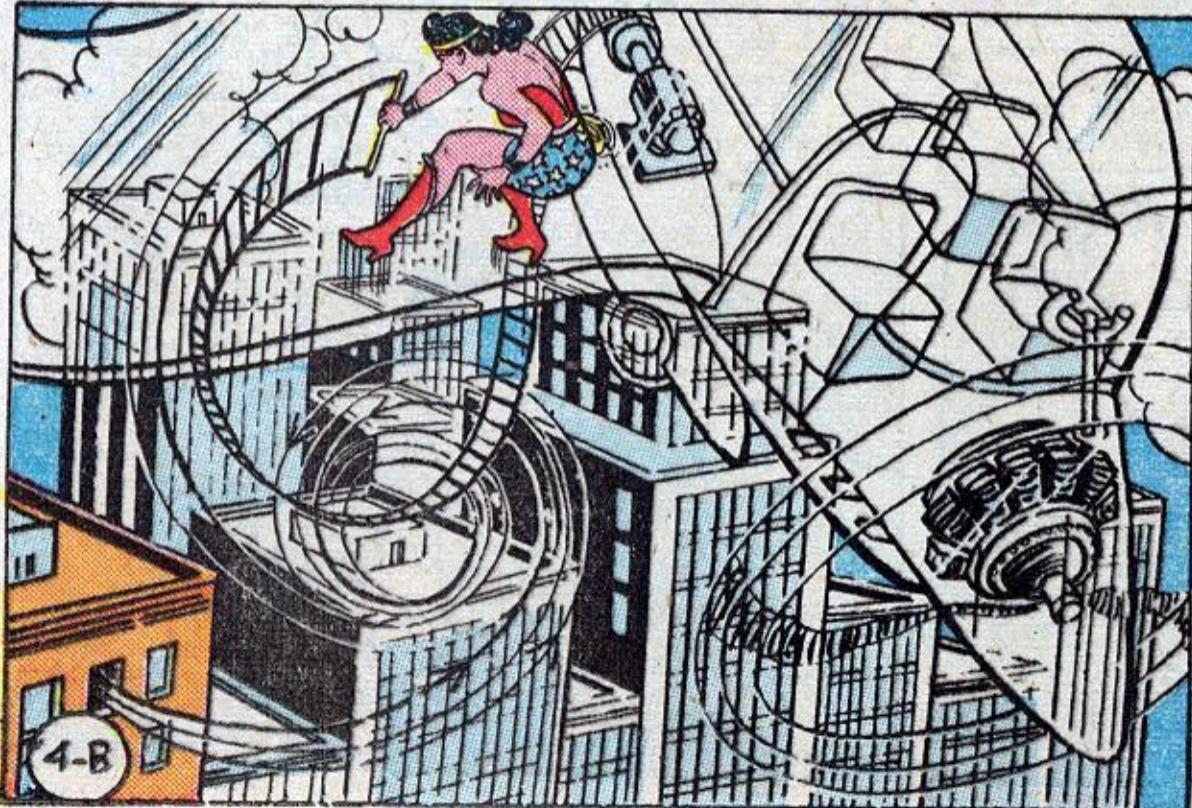
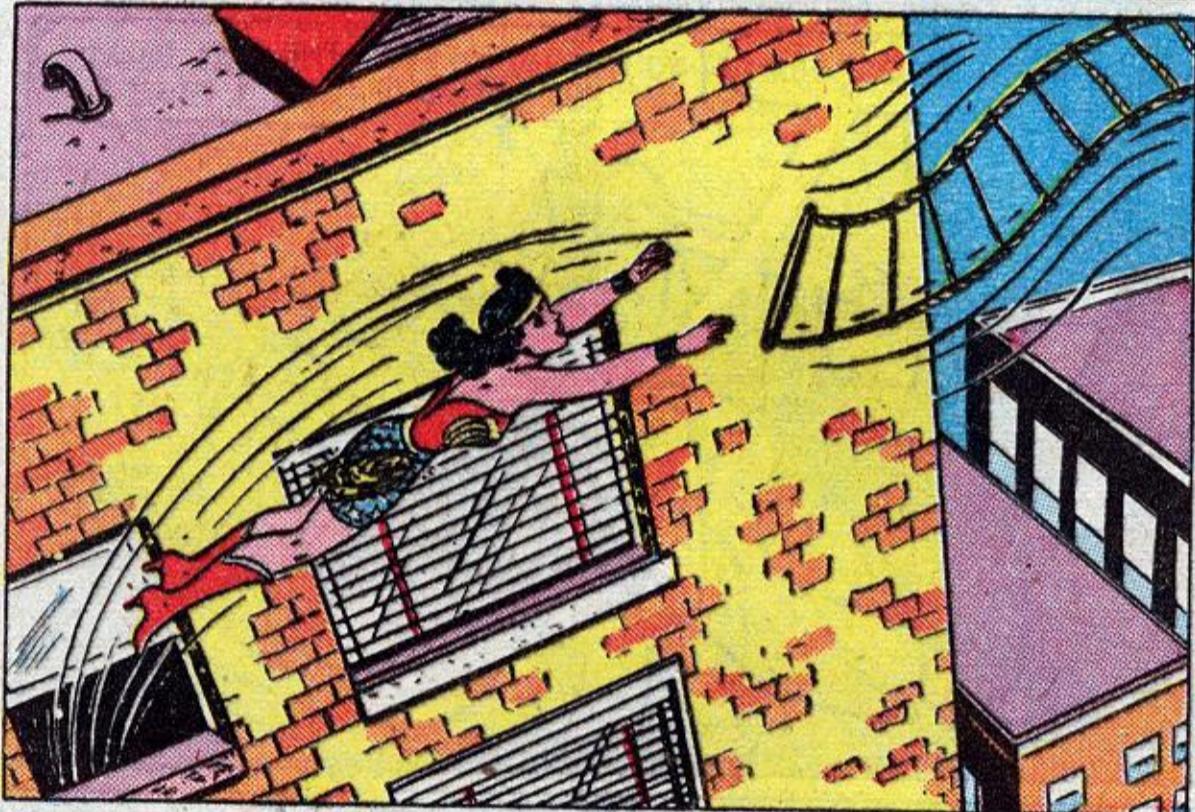
AH! ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT, MARVA'S IN HATTORAN ARMY HOSPITAL SUFFERING FROM A MYSTERIOUS SLEEPING SICKNESS. NO WONDER PSYCHO WANTED TO STEAL THIS! STEVE WAS RIGHT - THIS IS A JOB FOR WONDER WOMAN!



WITH UNBELIEVABLE Celerity, THE PRIM DIANA PRINCE BECOMES THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS -

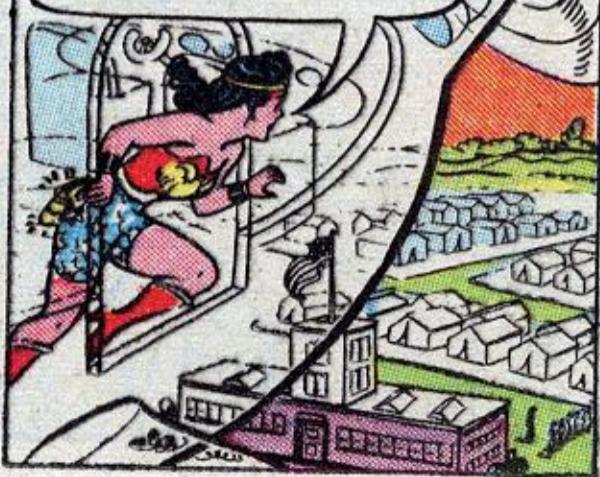
THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE. I'LL CALL MY INVISIBLE PLANE BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL.

CALLING AMAZON PLANE - ASCEND 1,000 FT. -- DROP LADDER ---

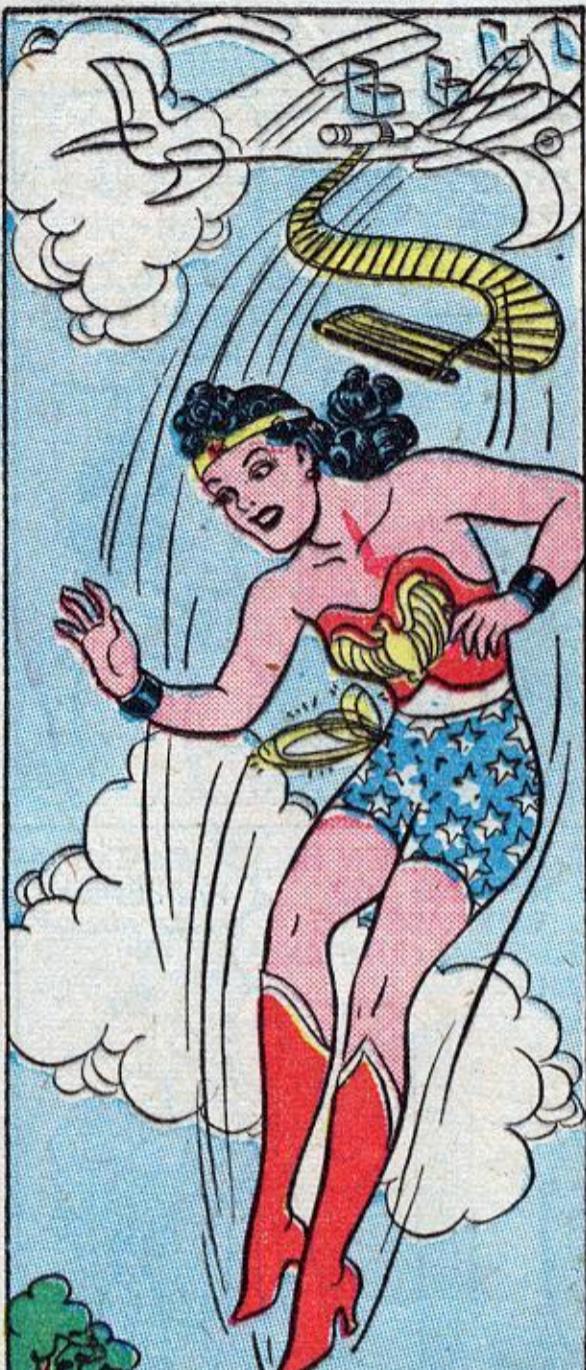


WHIZZING THROUGH SPACE AT 3000 MILES PER HOUR, WONDER WOMAN SOON REACHES HER DESTINATION -

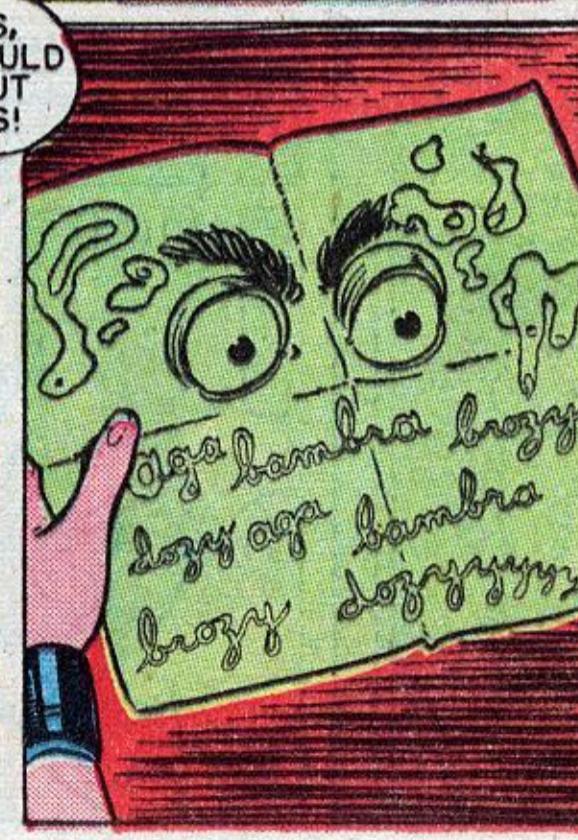
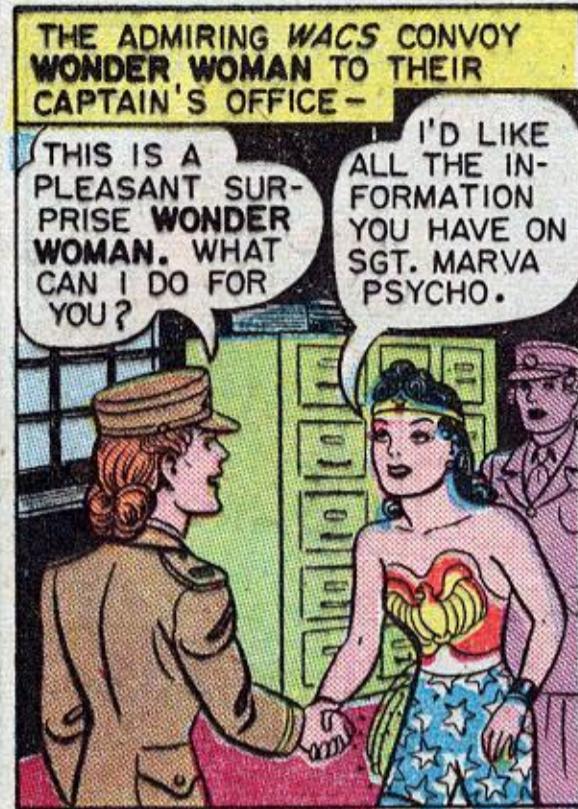
THERE'S FORT DOCUM, WHERE MARVA WAS STATIONED BEFORE SHE BECAME ILL. I'LL DROP IN ON HER CAPTAIN -



Wonder Woman



Golly, maybe Paradise Island's up there -



Wonder Woman

MEANWHILE AT THE HOSPITAL -

NURSE, SEE THAT NO ONE DISTURBS ME WHILE I'M MAKING MY EXAMINATION.

YES, DOCTOR FIXIT.



HO HA HO! THAT WAS SIMPLE - AND NOW TO BEGIN MY INGENIOUS PLAN!



MEANTIME, THE REAL DOCTOR FIXIT APPROACHES MARVA'S ROOM -

NURSE, I'M GOING INTO SGT. MARVA PSYCHO'S ROOM - SEE THAT I'M NOT DISTURBED!

YOU JUST TOLD ME THAT-ER - I MEAN - YES, SIR!

HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD!



THE REAL DR. FIXIT ENTERS MARVA'S ROOM -

HMM, WHERE IS HER PULSE? UGH! MY FINGERS GO RIGHT THROUGH HER WRIST!



RIGHT THROUGH HER WRIST - HEEE HAAWWW - GLUB - BLUB - NASH - NASH!

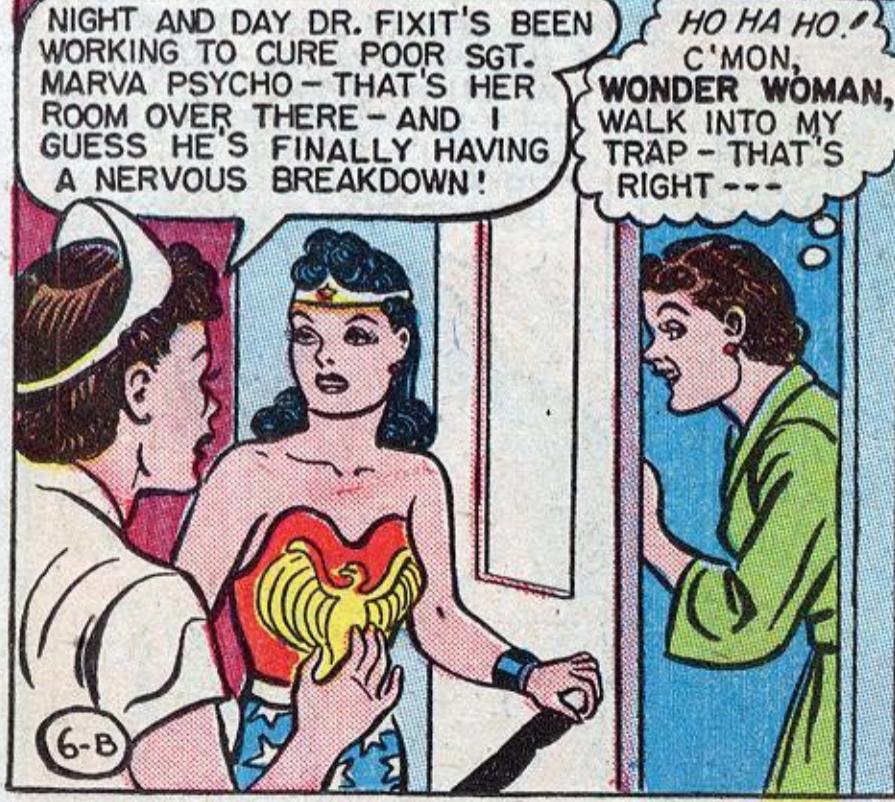
TUT TUT! I KNEW HE WAS WORKING TOO HARD. SAD CASE - HE WAS SUCH AN OUTSTANDING DOCTOR!

WHAT HAPPENED?



NIGHT AND DAY DR. FIXIT'S BEEN WORKING TO CURE POOR SGT. MARVA PSYCHO - THAT'S HER ROOM OVER THERE - AND I GUESS HE'S FINALLY HAVING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!

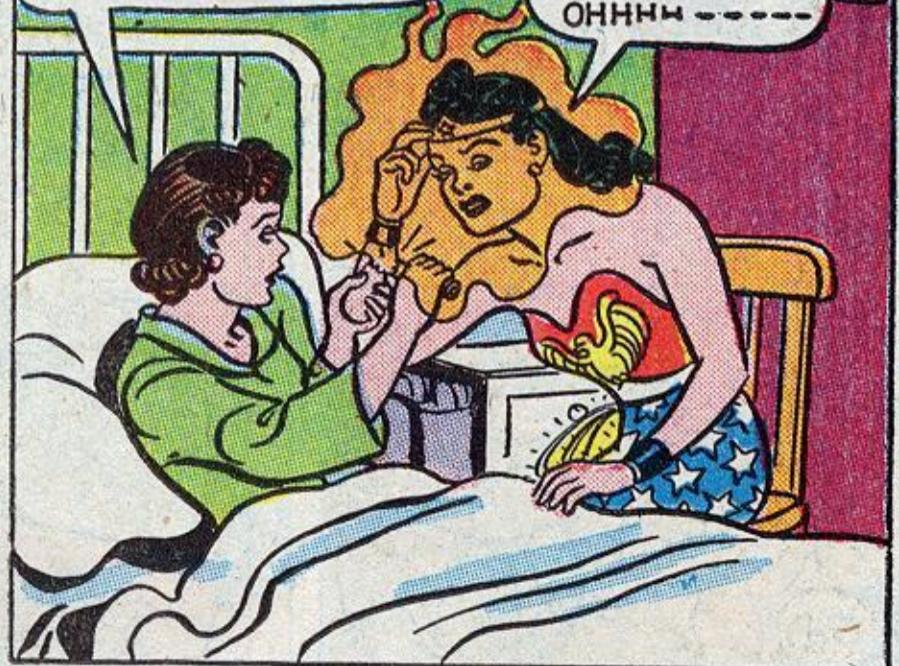
HO HA HO! C'MON, WONDER WOMAN, WALK INTO MY TRAP - THAT'S RIGHT ---



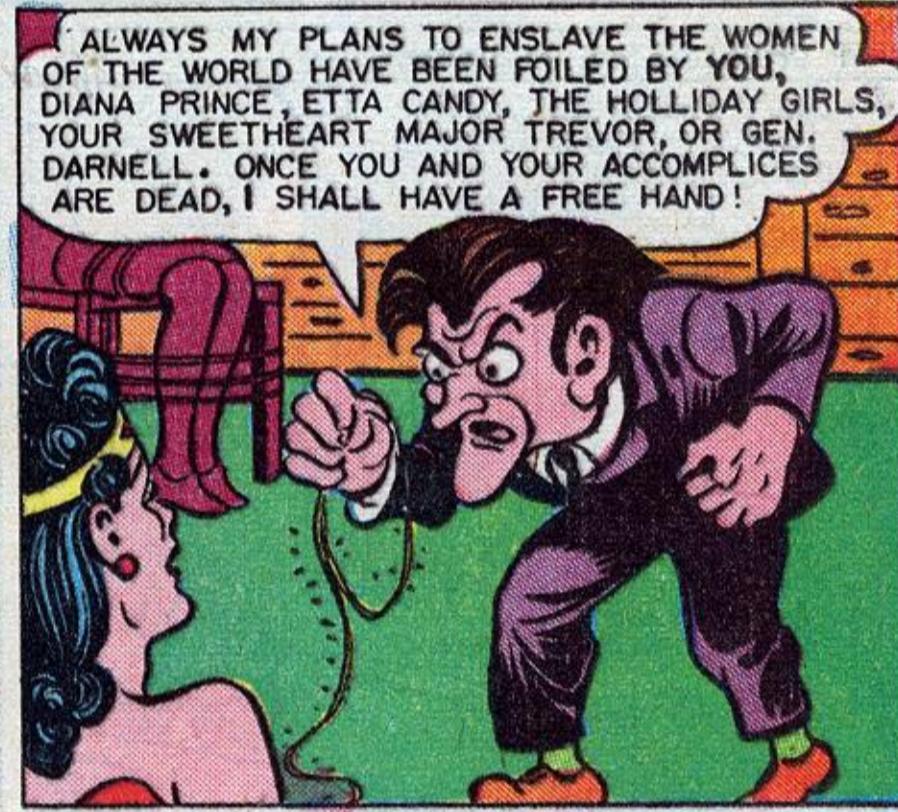
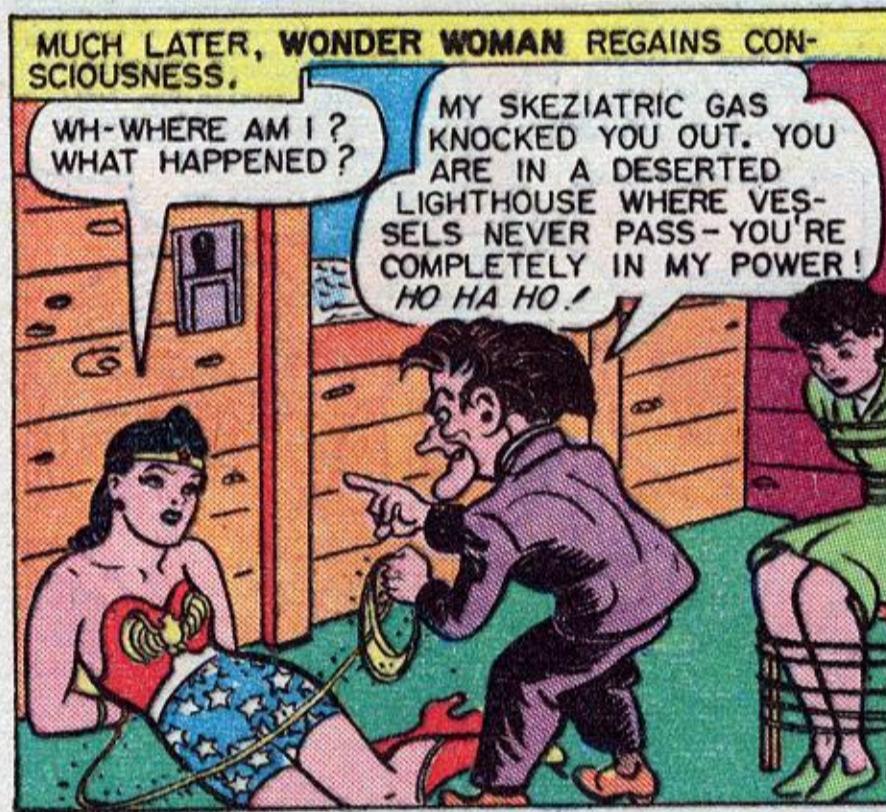
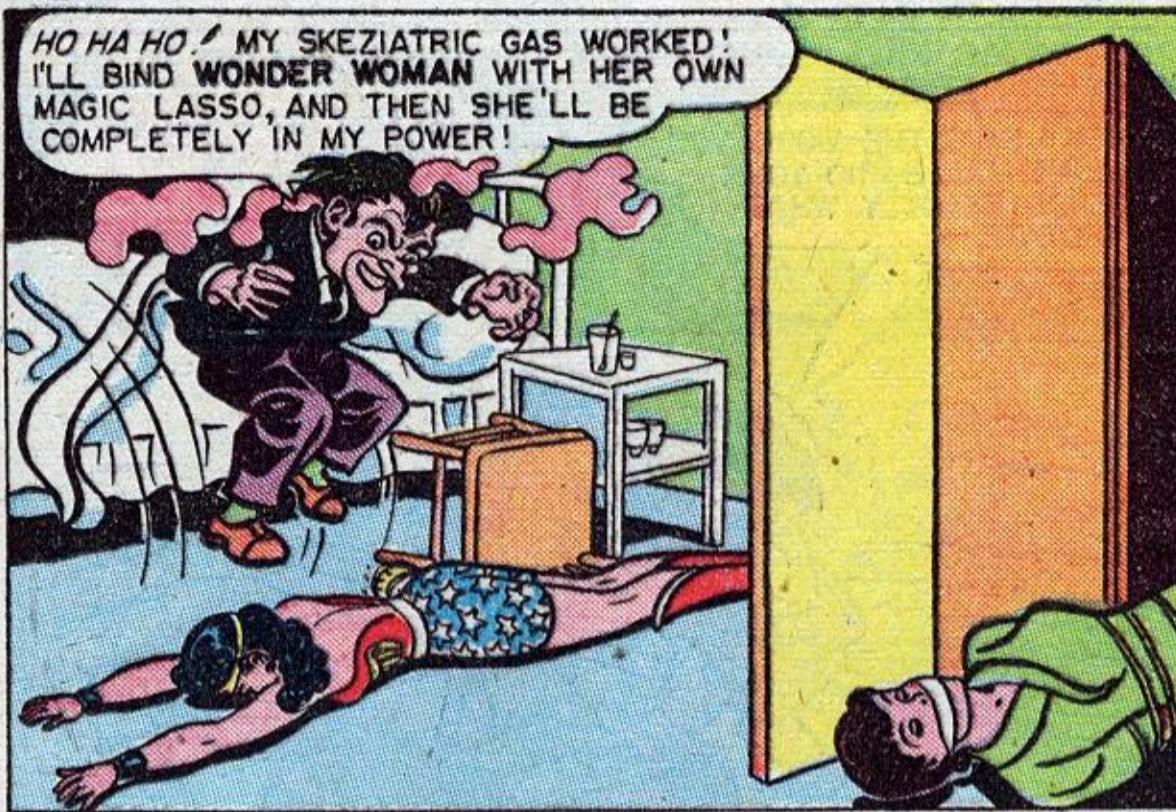
WONDER WOMAN RUSHES INTO MARVA'S ROOM -

WONDER WOMAN - COME CLOSER, CLOSER!

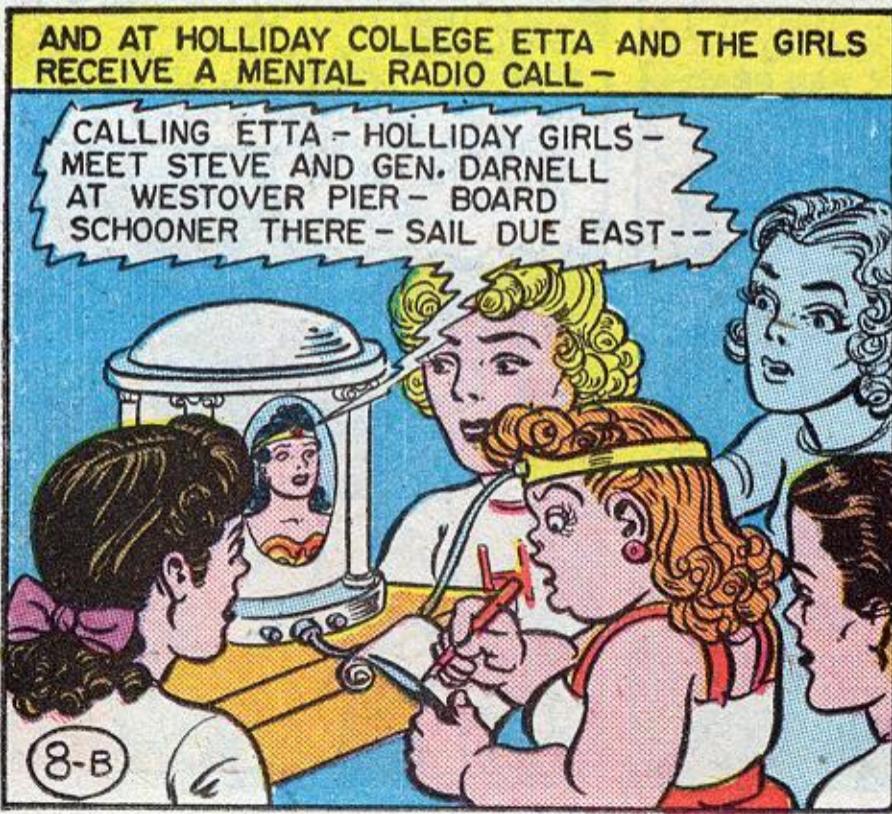
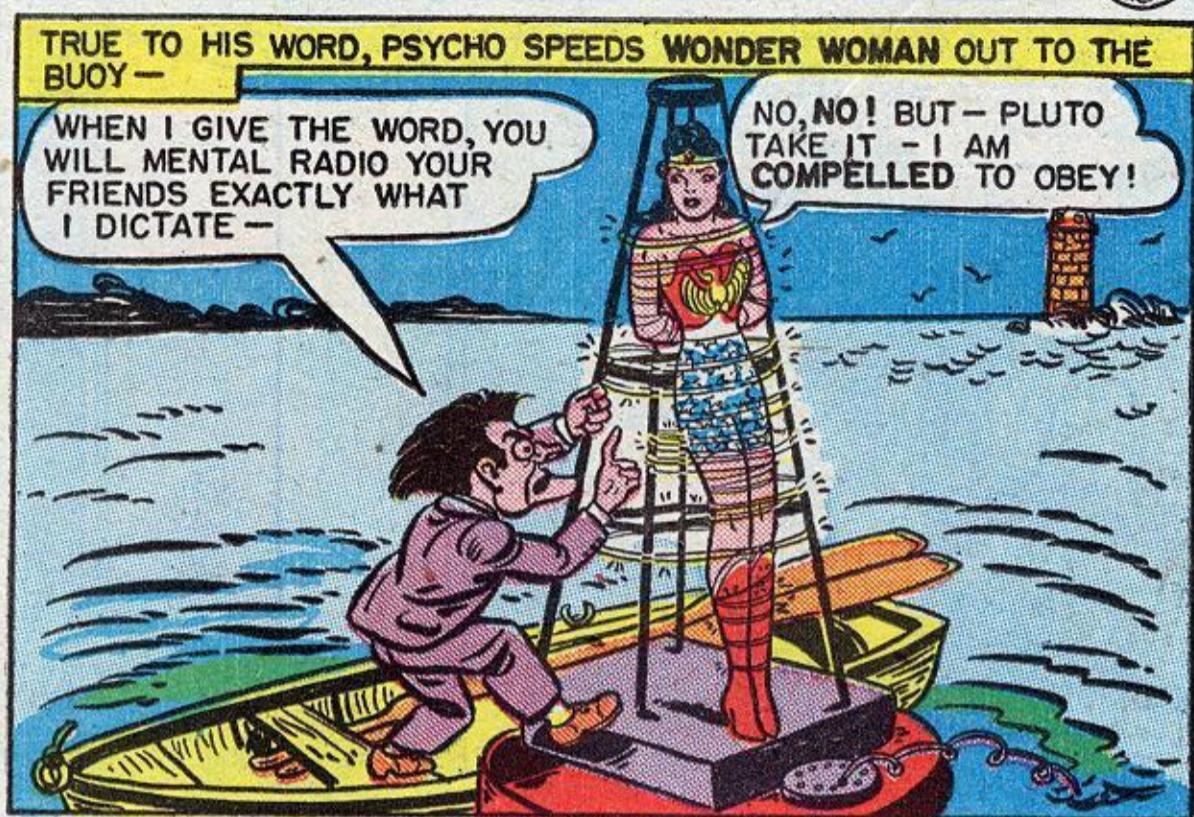
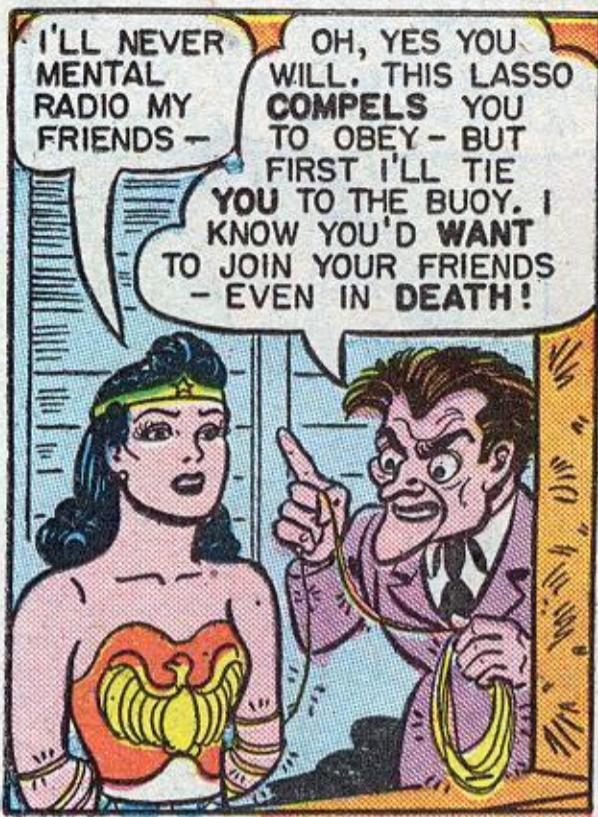
WHY, MARVA, YOU'RE NOT ASLEEP - OHHHH -----



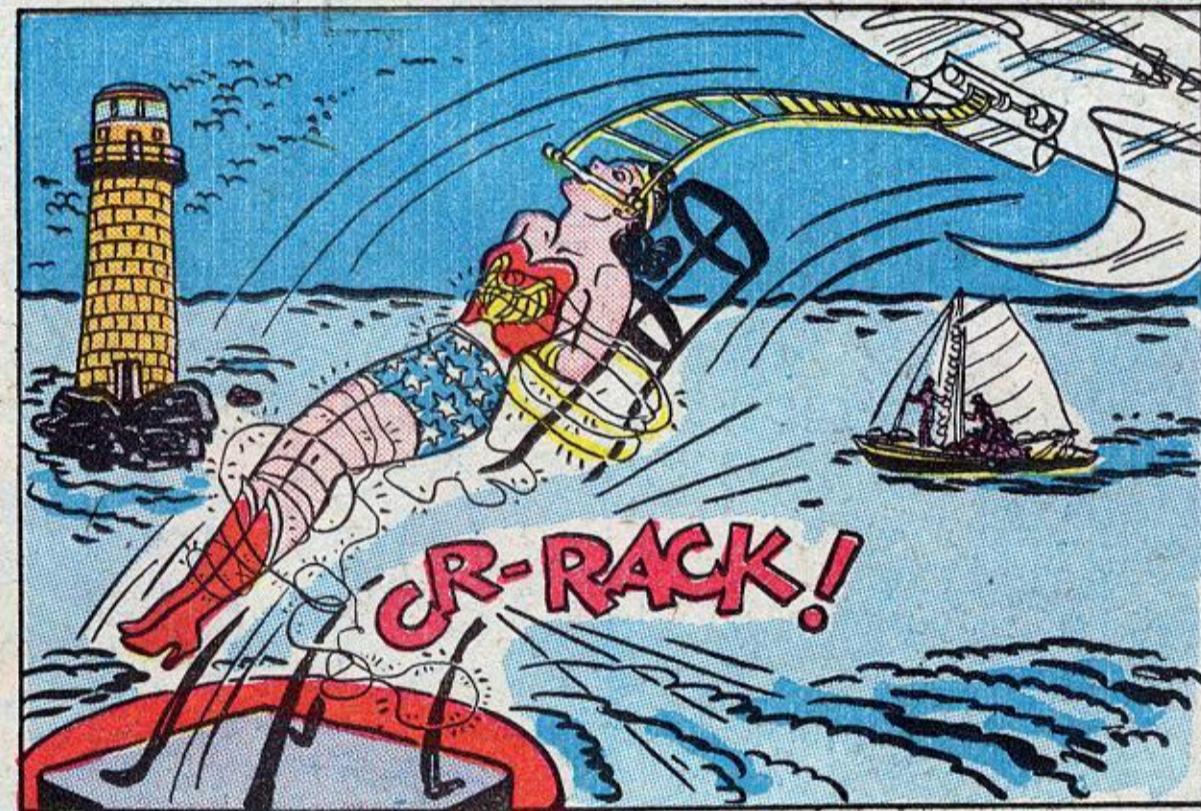
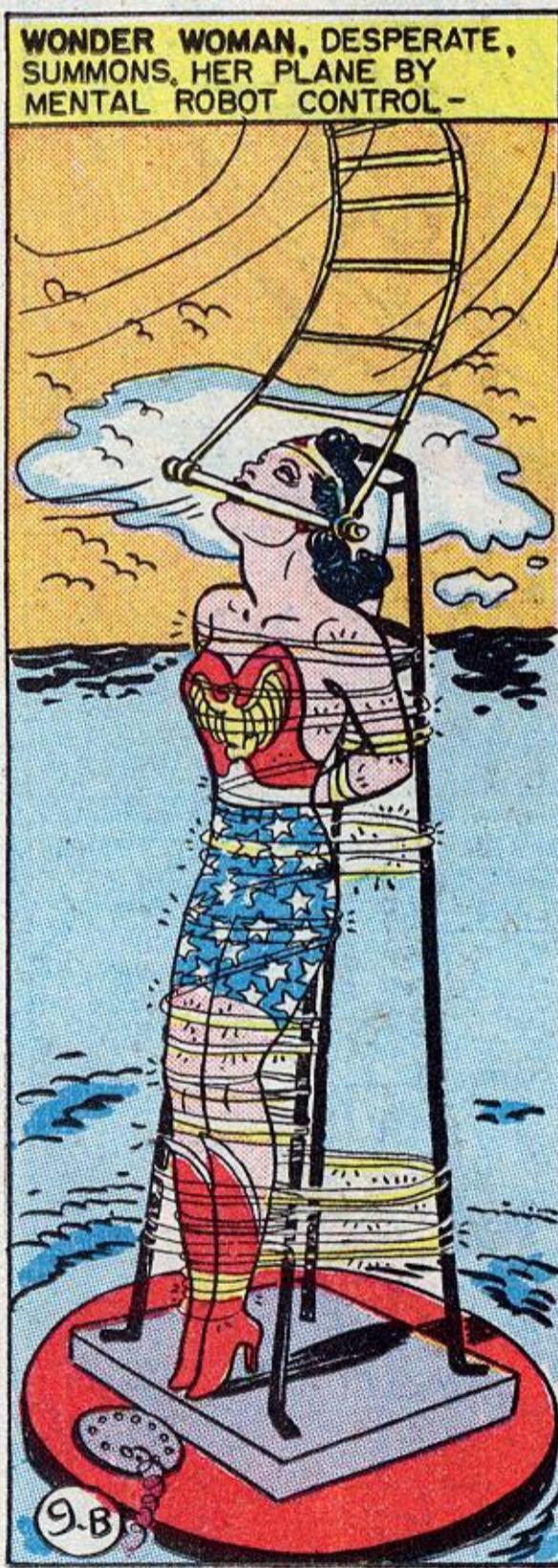
Wonder Woman



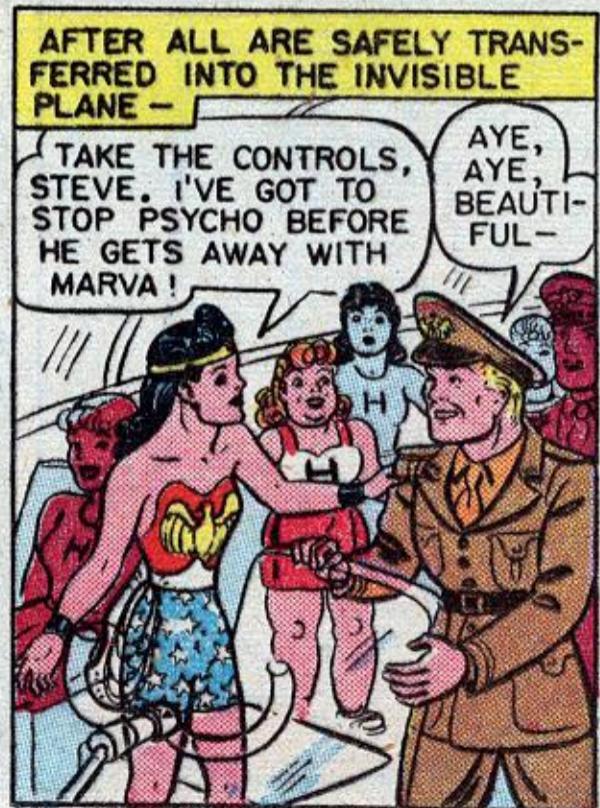
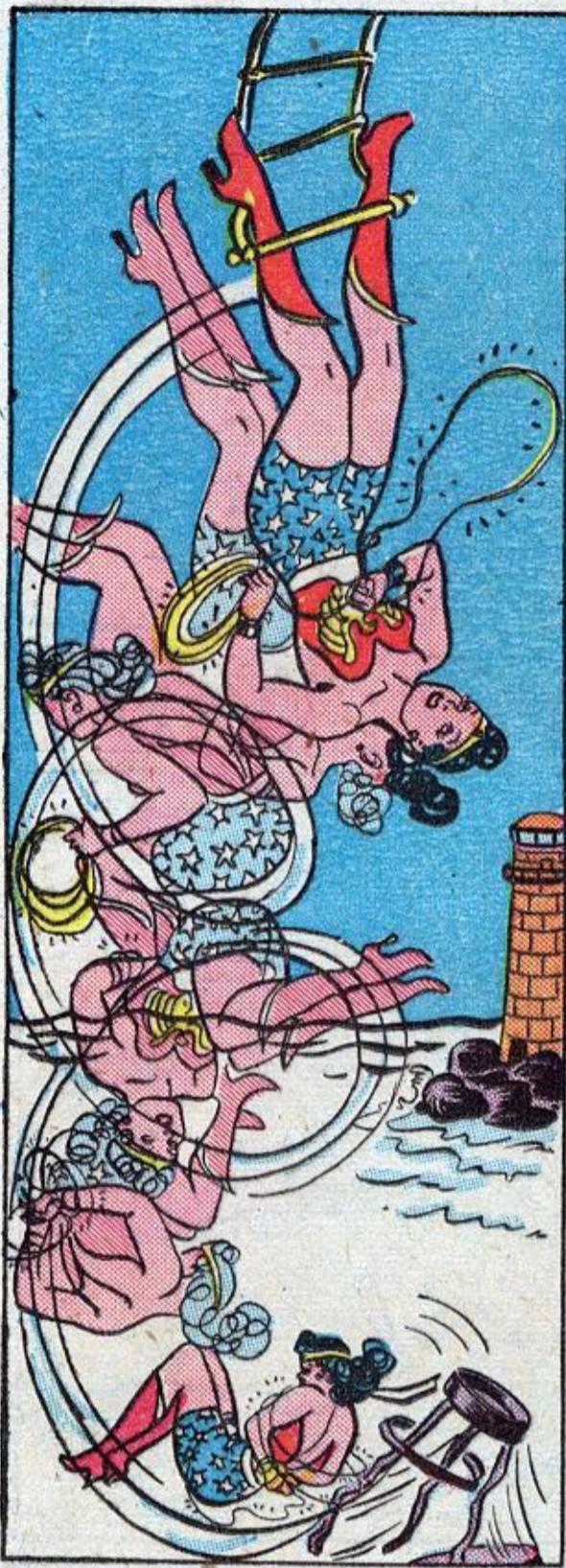
Wonder Woman



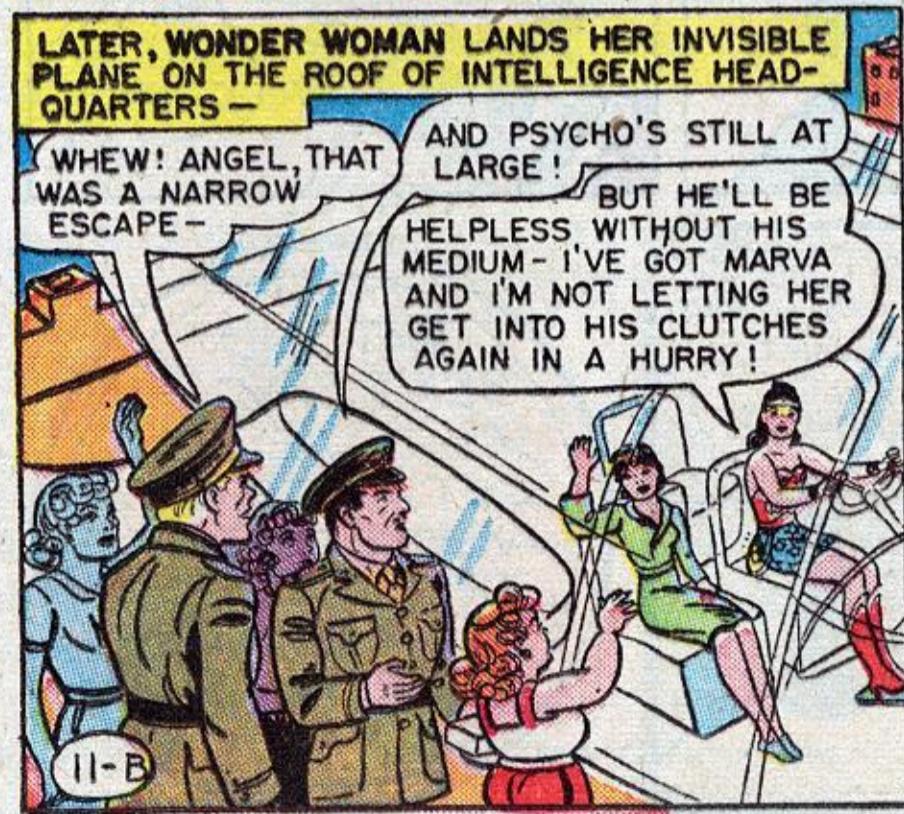
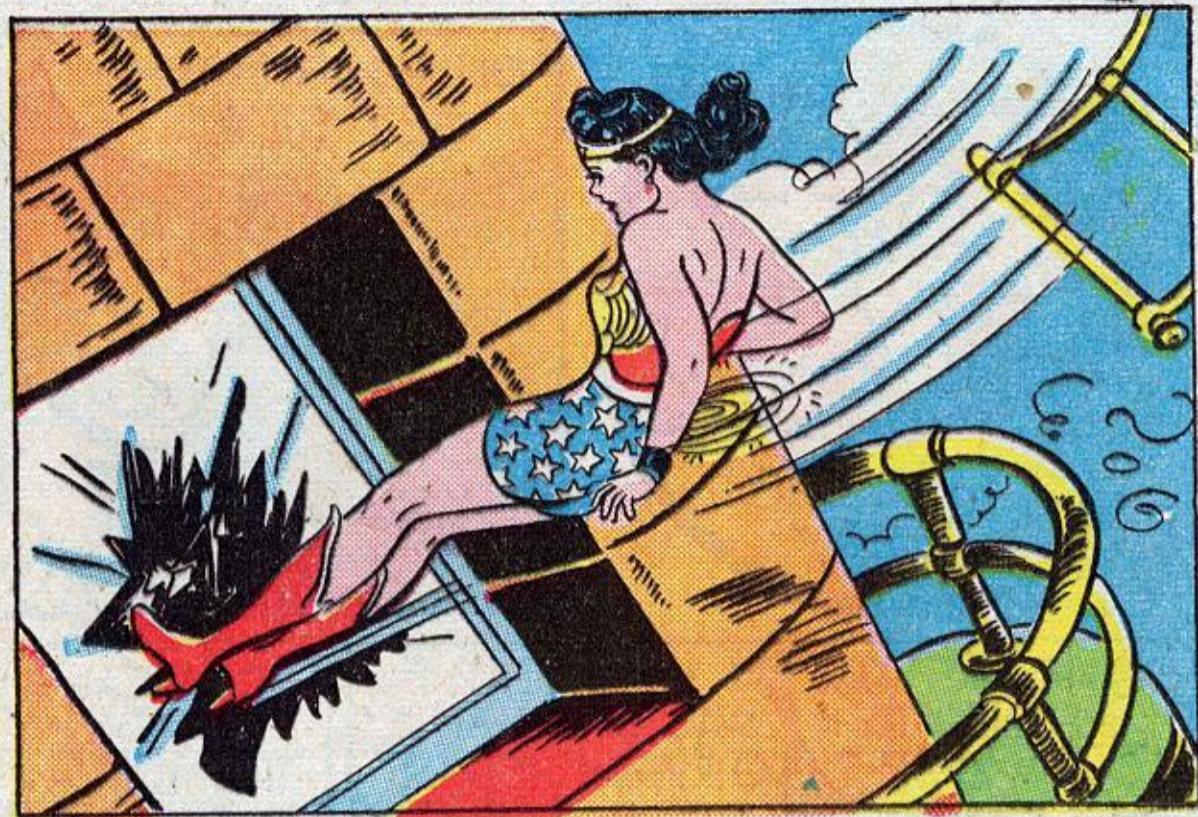
Wonder Woman

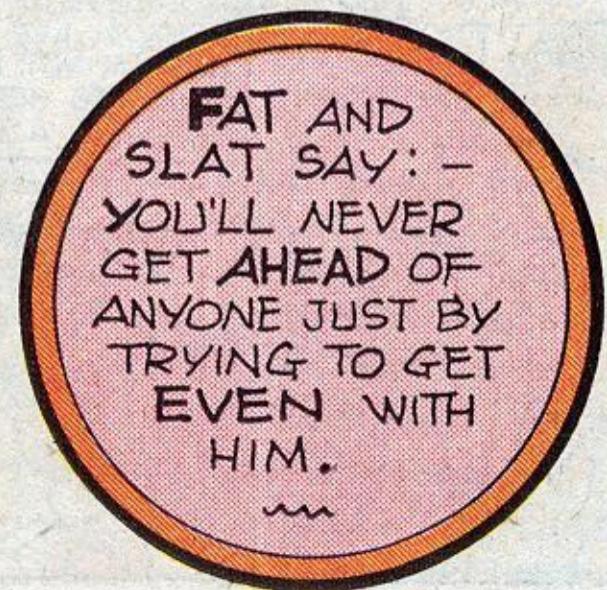
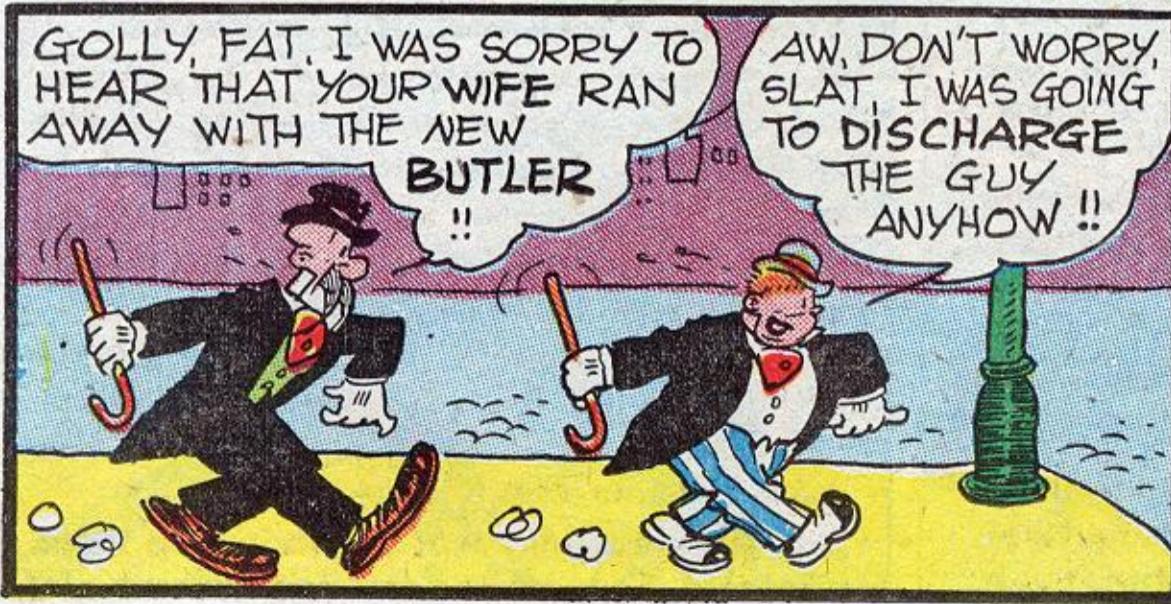
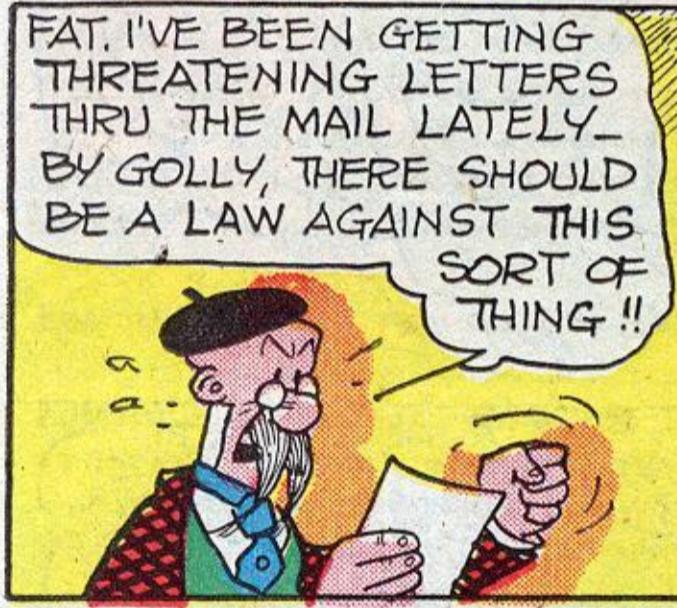
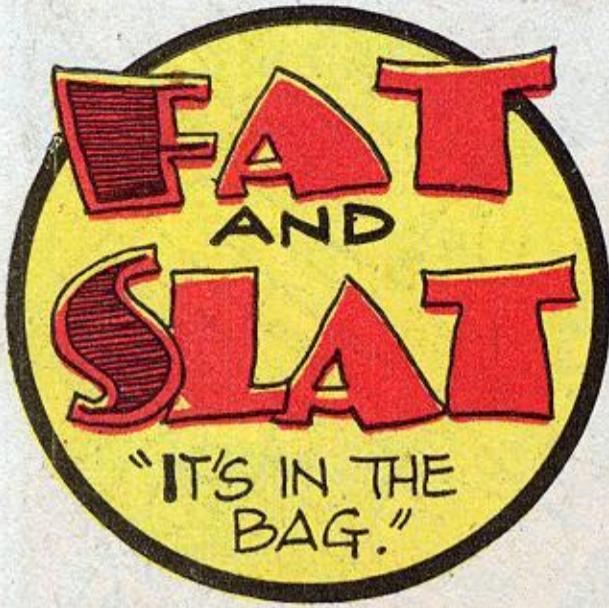


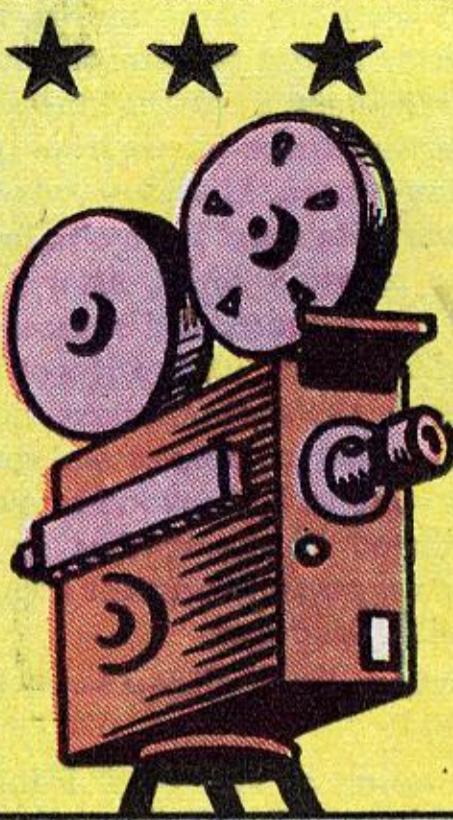
Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman







Unlucky Star

by

LYNNE LOVELACE



THAT day when Milda Lord almost got killed on the set, I won't forget in a hurry, I can tell you, for more reasons than one!

You may remember Milda Lord as one of the big stars of ten years ago. She was one of those actresses you wondered "what happened to—" That is, until last year, when Jerry Halliday, the producer, signed her up for a two-year contract. Jerry Halliday is a small-time producer, and Milda Lord, even if she was an old-timer, was the biggest "name" Jerry had ever signed. I guess he thought her name would bring publicity to Spot Studios, where he produced his pictures.

It did, all right, but in a way he didn't quite like.

The picture we were shooting then was called "Lady for a Week," with Milda Lord, of course, in the lead. She was nervous and having trouble with her lines. One thing an extra doesn't have to worry about is remembering her lines. I had exactly one: "*Dinner is served, Ma'am.*" It was just after I spoke my line that it happened.

I don't know what made me look up. It's just one of those things. You know, the way you turn around suddenly sometimes and find someone staring at you. Well, after I spoke my line, the camera panned away from me toward Milda Lord. I'd put everything I had into that line, and I glanced at Jerry Halliday to see if it had had any effect. Wouldn't you know? He hadn't even noticed me! He was watching Milda Lord, as if nobody else in the cast could act worth a tin dime!

Then that something, whatever it was, made me look up. A huge arc lamp was coming loose from its moorings! I rushed toward Milda Lord

and pushed her down. I fell down, too, and we rolled a few yards before we stopped. I heard a deafening crash. When I caught my breath enough to get up, I saw the smashed arc lamp on the floor in the exact spot where the star had been standing!

As for Milda Lord, she was lying just where she had fallen, having hysterics. "They're trying to kill me!" she was screaming. "It's a scheme! Someone's trying to murder me!" Jerry Halliday, the producer, tried to quiet her; and all the others crooned at her like she was a baby.

I'm not complaining, mind you. An extra can't expect much attention. It's just that, after risking your life to save Milda Lord's, you'd think someone, just someone, would ask you: "Are you okay?"

I went over and sat down in a chair, and waited.

When they got Milda Lord onto a couch and she calmed down a little, the producer, Jerry Halliday—who was also directing this show—yelled up at the "juicer," whose job it had been to operate the arc lamp that had fallen.

"Come down here, you!" Halliday yelled.

The "juicer" climbed down off the parallel. He was pale as a ghost, and trembling. It was Tom Weavers. Tom is a friend of mine.

"What's the matter with you?" Halliday shouted. "Do you realize that your carelessness might have resulted in Milda Lord's death?"

"I didn't set up the lamp, Mr. Halliday. That's the riggers' job!" Tom defended himself. "I just operate the lamp. How was I to know it wasn't tied on right?"

But Jerry Halliday was too furious to listen. He ordered Tom off the lot, and ordered him

never to report for work on one of his pictures again. The cast was dismissed for the day. When Tom walked off the set, he was still grumbling about the "rigger" who'd set up that lamp.

The big story broke next day.. Milda Lord had been found dead by a servant in the rock garden of her home. She had fainted and struck her head against a stone, the blow killing her instantly. At least, that's what the paper said!

I remembered, suddenly, Milda Lord's screaming that someone was trying to kill her. Had there been something in it, after all? It might have been coincidence that Milda Lord had fainted and struck her head hard enough to be killed, shortly after a heavy arc lamp had narrowly missed falling on her! Yes, it *might* have been coincidence, or it might have been *murder!*

Anyway, it was no business of mine. With the death of his star, Jerry Halliday had stopped production. So I was out of a job.

I decided to go see Halliday and remind him of what I'd done on the set that day. Maybe he'd give me a break on his next picture. When I got on the set, "strikers" were already at work tearing it down. In the midst of the turmoil, Jerry Halliday sat studying a script.

It was over all too soon! Halliday was so absorbed in his script he would hardly listen. He promised to "keep me in mind" for his next production, but I got the feeling he didn't mean it. He kept moving about as he spoke, and once or twice his hand rubbed against some odd little burns on his right forearm. It was impossible to get his full attention!

I went out again, feeling pretty low.

I was glad to see Tom Weavers across the street, in a little coffee shop. I sat down at his table.

"Midge," he said, "there's a dirty deal going on!"

"You mean Milda Lord?" I looked at Tom. "I think so, too."

"I got in touch with the rigger who set up that lamp. Got his name from the union that sent him out on the job," Tom explained. "He's an old-timer. I know him personally. He swore to me that he set up that lamp properly; and, knowing George, I believe him!"

That was when I noticed the odd little burns on Tom's forearm. Like those on Jerry Halliday's!

"Tom," I asked, excitedly, "how did you get those burns?"

"Those?" he laughed, pointing at the little crescent-shaped marks. "Oh, from the hot lamps. Why?"

I told him that I'd seen the same marks on Jerry Halliday's forearm. For a minute, we just stared at each other. We knew what that meant. Halliday must have gotten those burns from an arc lamp! It must have been Halliday who'd tampered with that lamp! He must have climbed up on the parallel the previous night, after the grips and riggers had gone home, and removed the nails in the base of the lamp, so that it would fall on Milda Lord during the shooting next day. We both knew Halliday was capable of walking on high parallels; everyone in Hollywood knows his story—how he started in the studios as a technician, worked his way up to assistant director, director, and, finally, producer.

Tom wondered, "But why'd Halliday want to kill her?"

"That's what we're going to find out," I told Tom. I don't know where I found the sudden courage! "You're handy with tools, Tom. You've got to crack a safe!"

Tom just stared. But after a while, he nodded. Our passes took us back through the gates onto the studio lot. Tom managed to pick up the tools he needed in the grip room. Then we hid out in an old storage room till they stopped shooting on all the stages and everyone went home. We waited until ten-thirty. It was dark all over the lot then. Tom's flash helped us find Halliday's office.

It took Tom three-quarters of an hour to crack Halliday's safe. There were seven folders of papers inside. We searched four before we found something: evidence that Halliday, as treasurer of a cosmetics company, had been embezzling funds, and that he needed money to cover his shortages. We couldn't figure where Milda Lord came in till I found the insurance policy.

It was the type policy most studios use, insuring the production of "Lady for a Week" for a half million dollars against the death or illness of its star, Milda Lord!

Next morning, I gave those papers and what testimony I had to the District Attorney. They picked up Jerry Halliday a half hour later, and he confessed that he had murdered Milda Lord and made it look like an accident.

Tom is doing all right now. He's an assistant director.

And I finally *did* get some notice. Cosmo Studios just signed me for a series, "*Jean Laird, Girl Detective.*"

Oh, well, a great dramatic actress has to start some place!

THE END

Wonder Woman

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

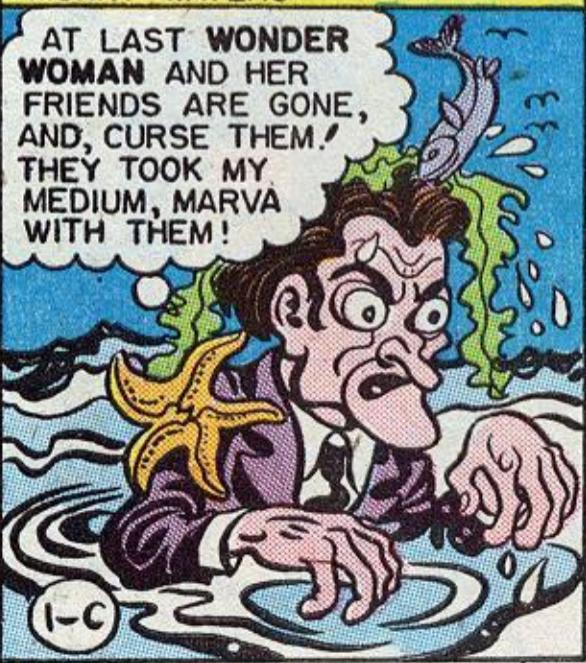
PSYCHO IS DEAD - FINISHED! THE EPISODE OF THE PSYCHOPATHIC MADMAN IS FINALLY AT AN END. NO LONGER WILL HE APPEAR IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE. FROM HERE ON, ONE CAN BE SURE TO WHOM THEY ARE TALKING - INSTEAD OF WONDERING IF IT IS NOT PSYCHO IN DISGUISE.

YES, ALL WAS PEACEFUL AT LAST BECAUSE DR. PSYCHO WAS BLOWN TO BITS - BUT WAS HE? THAT IS WHAT THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON MAID, WONDER WOMAN, BEGAN TO WONDER WHEN SHE FOUND HERSELF CAUGHT UP IN THE MYSTERY OF THE "ECTOPLASMIC DEATH."

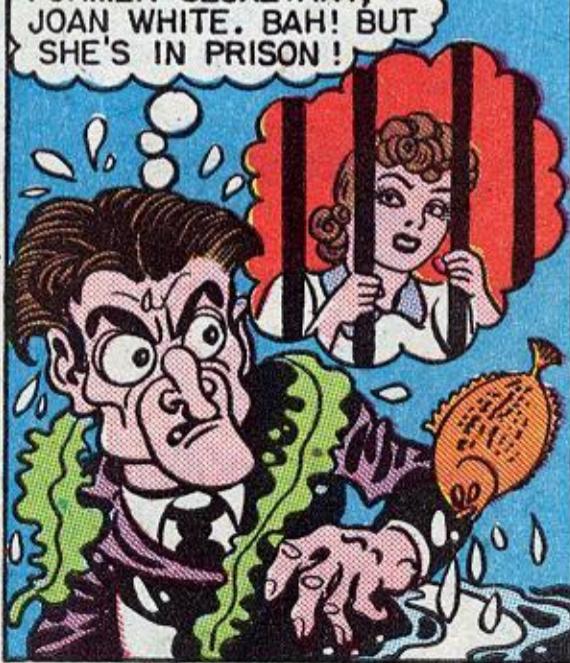


NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE BENEATH A ROCKY CRAG, A SINISTER FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE MURKY WATERS -

AT LAST WONDER WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS ARE GONE, AND, CURSE THEM! THEY TOOK MY MEDIUM, MARVA WITH THEM!



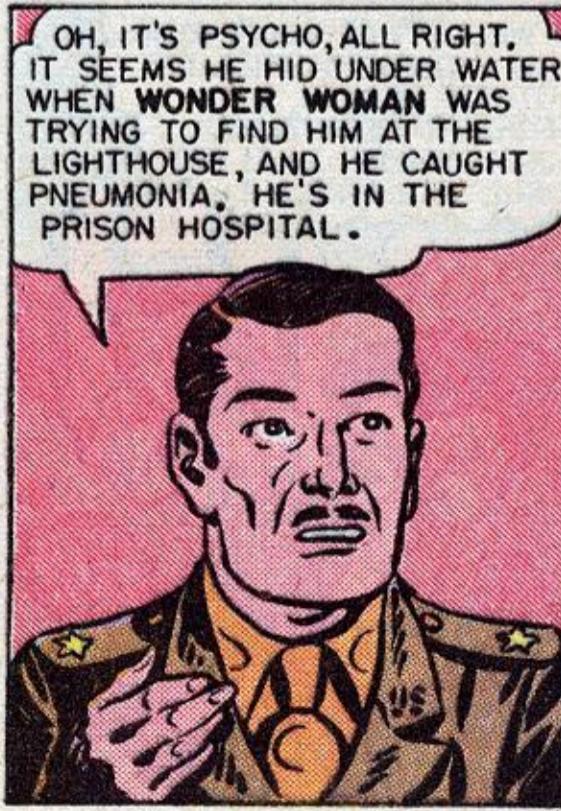
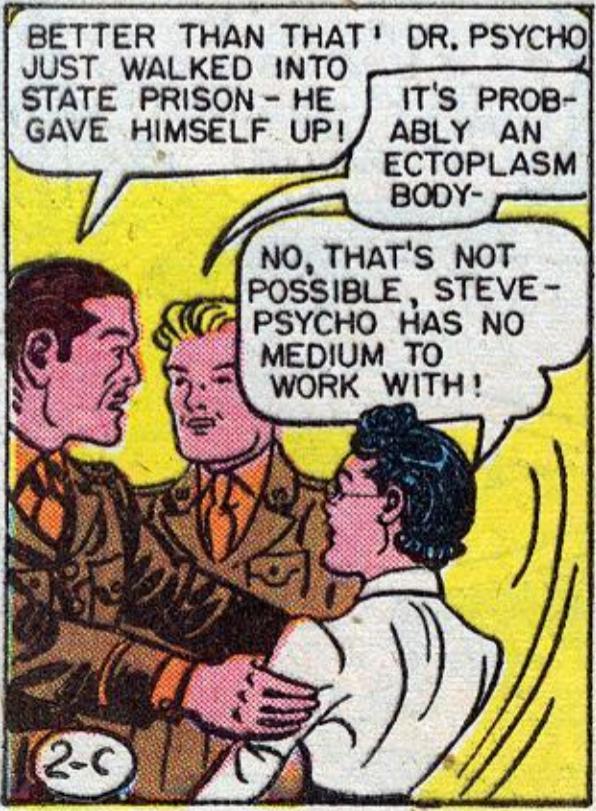
WELL, THAT WON'T STOP ME! THERE'S STILL MY OTHER MEDIUM, MY FORMER SECRETARY, JOAN WHITE. BAH! BUT SHE'S IN PRISON!



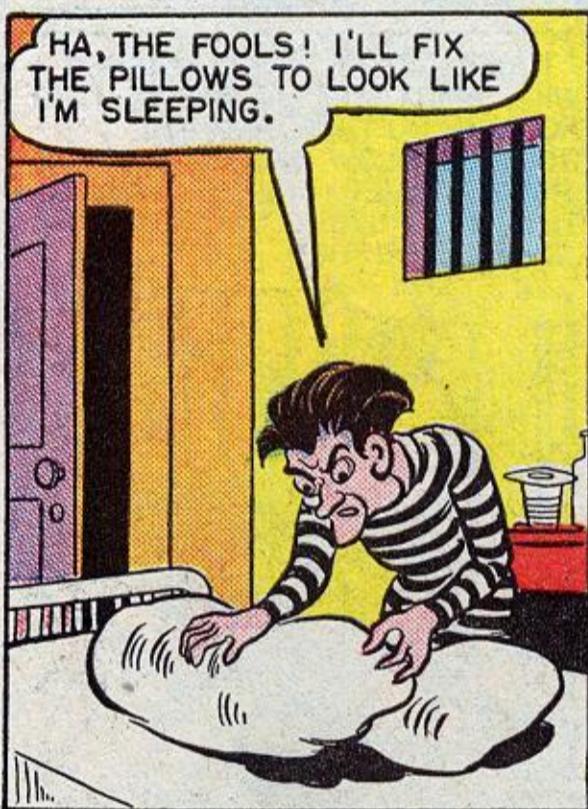
HMM - WELL I'LL GET HER OUT IF IT MEANS BLOWING UP THE PRISON - THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL BLAST HER OUT!



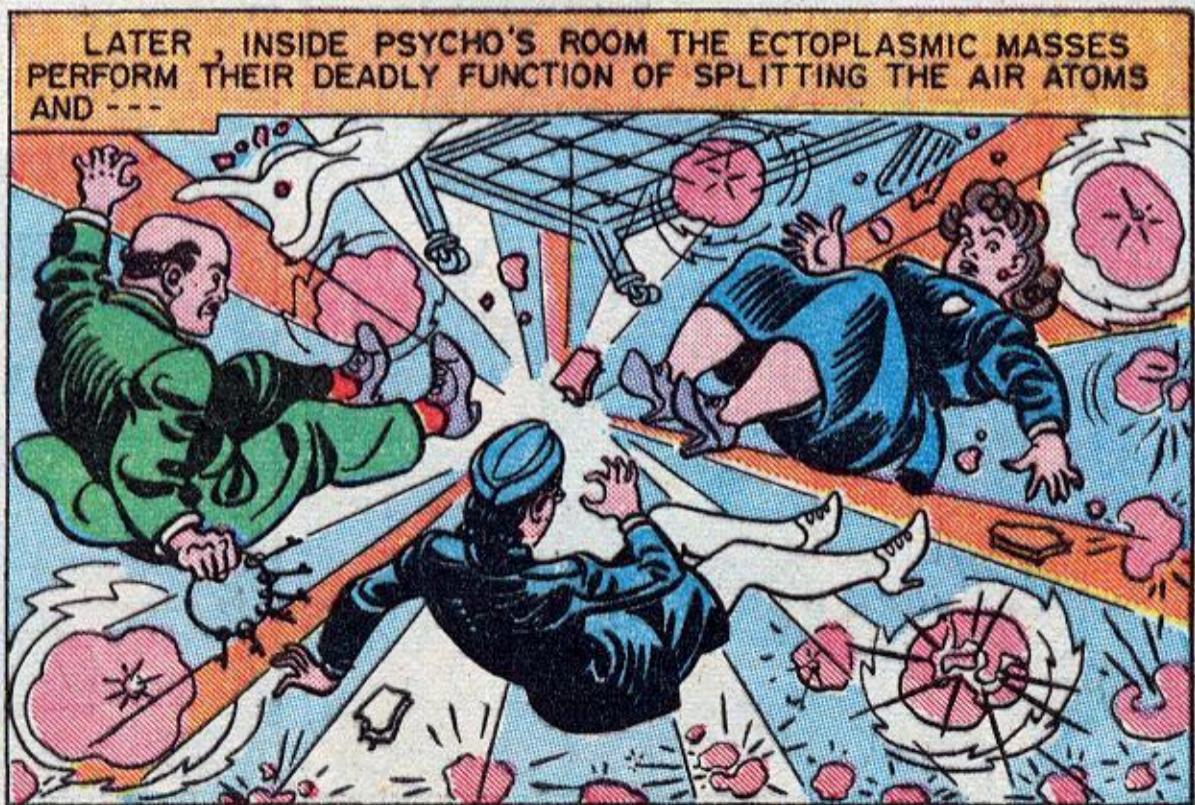
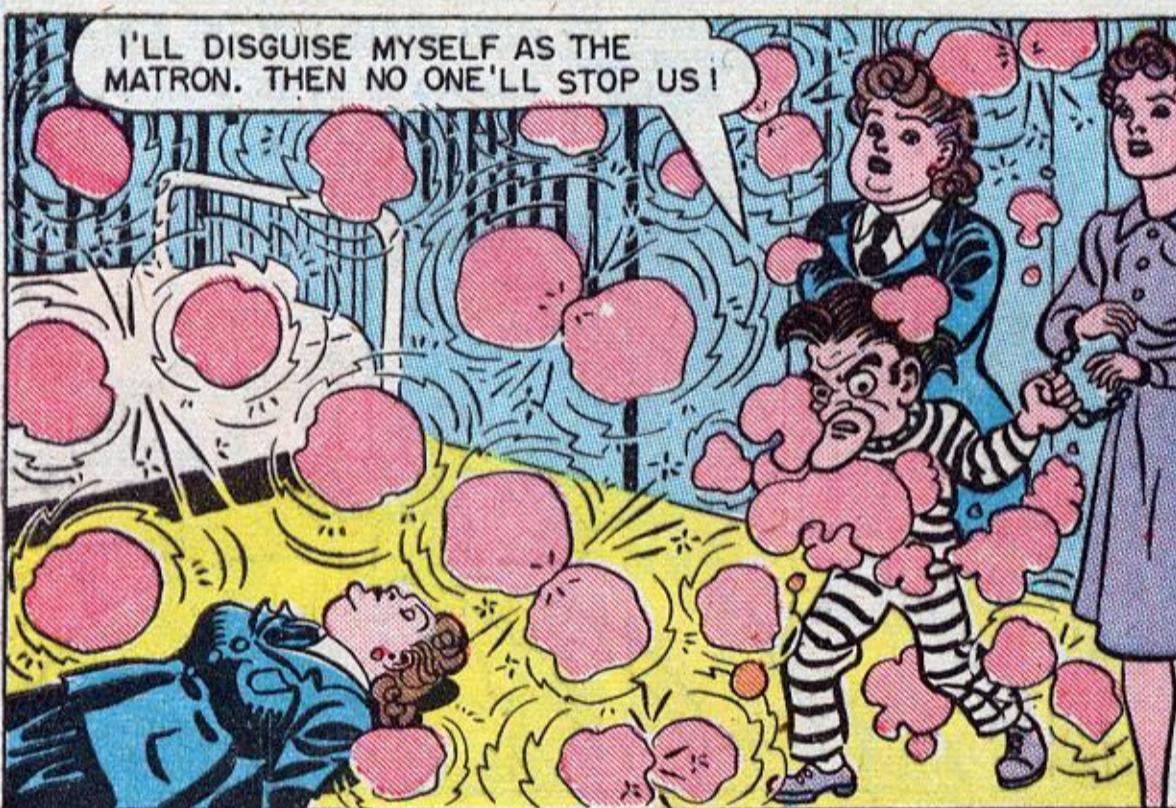
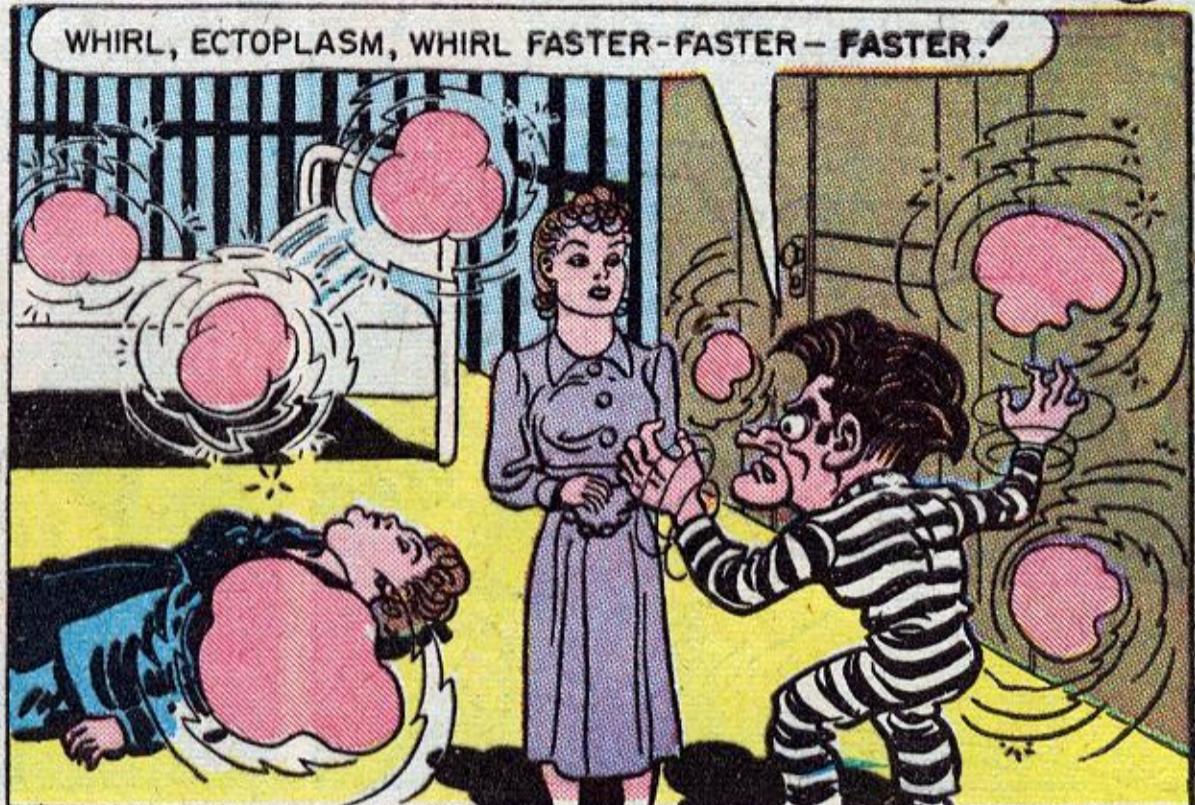
Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



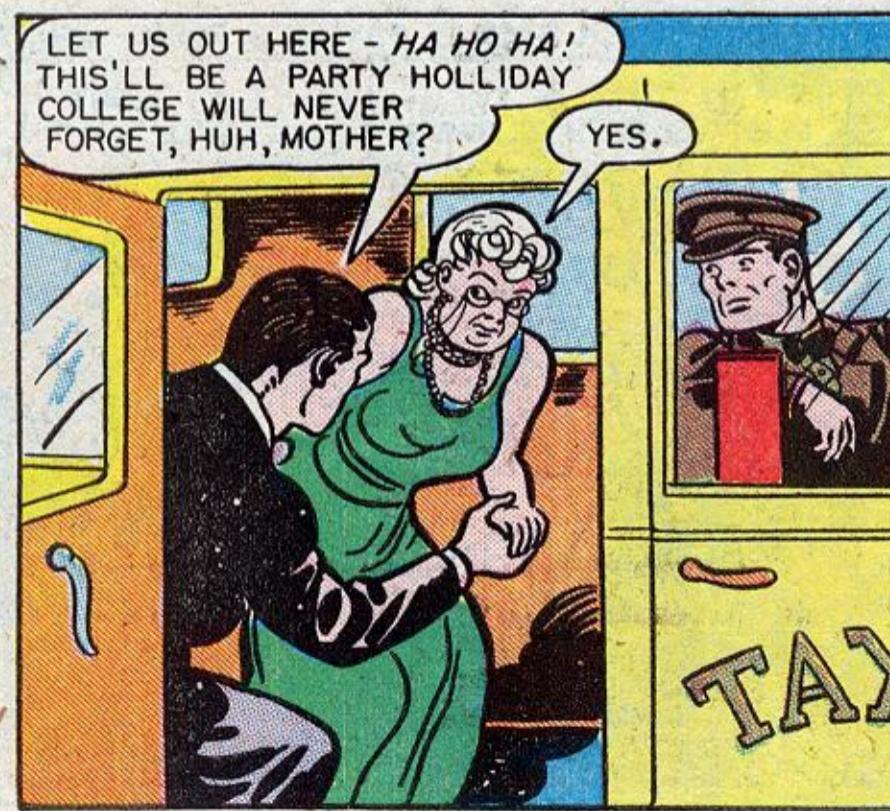
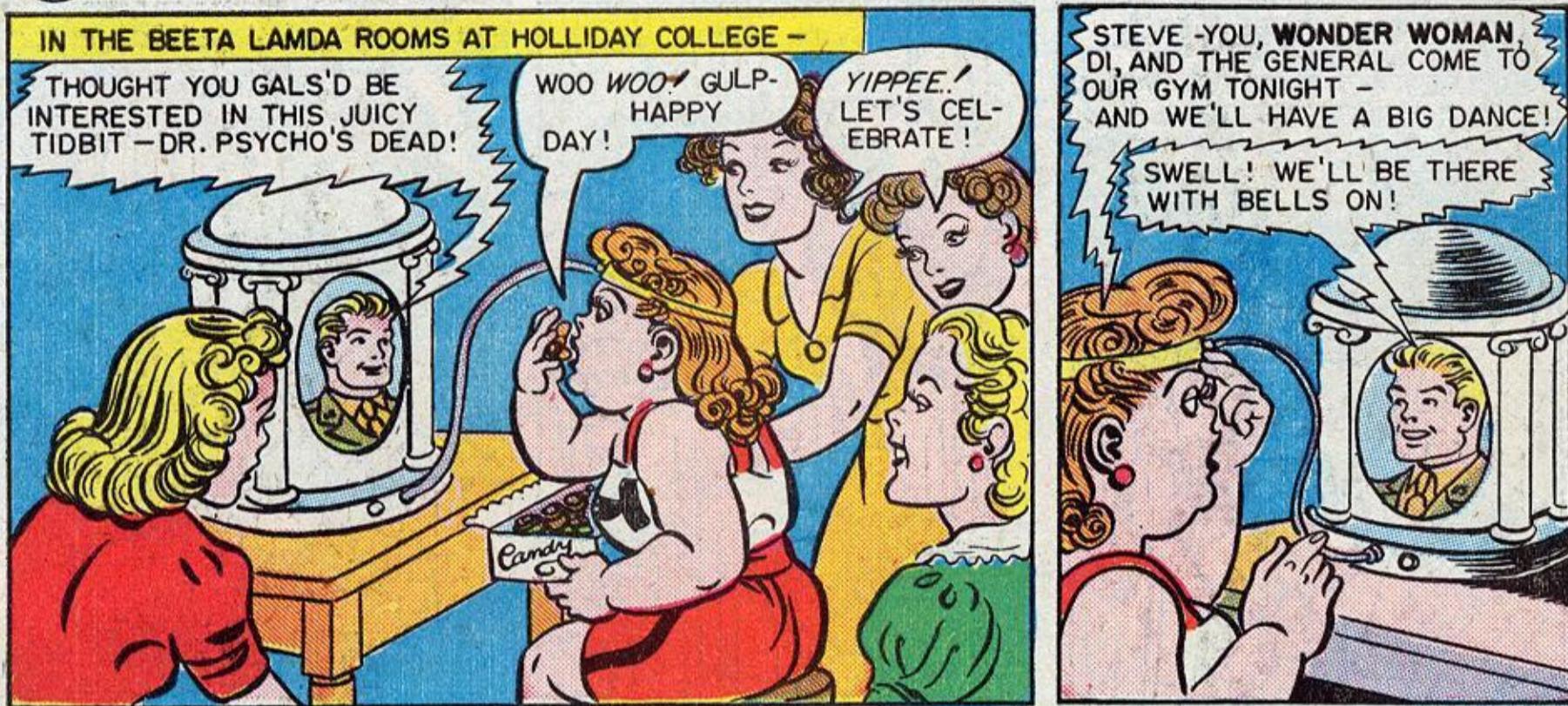
Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



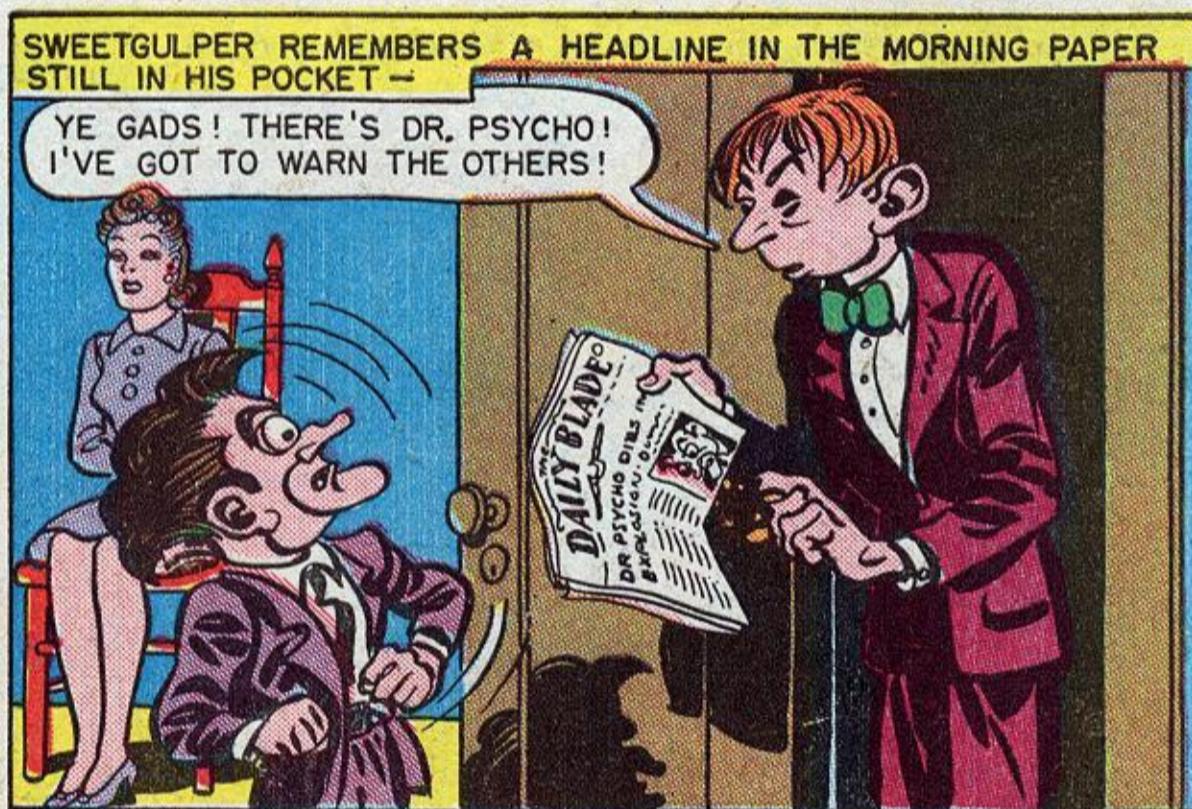
Wonder Woman



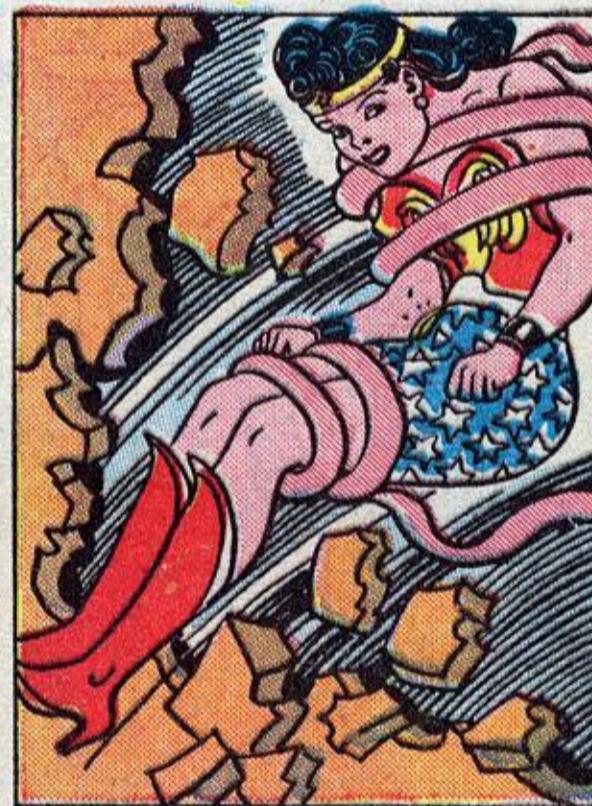
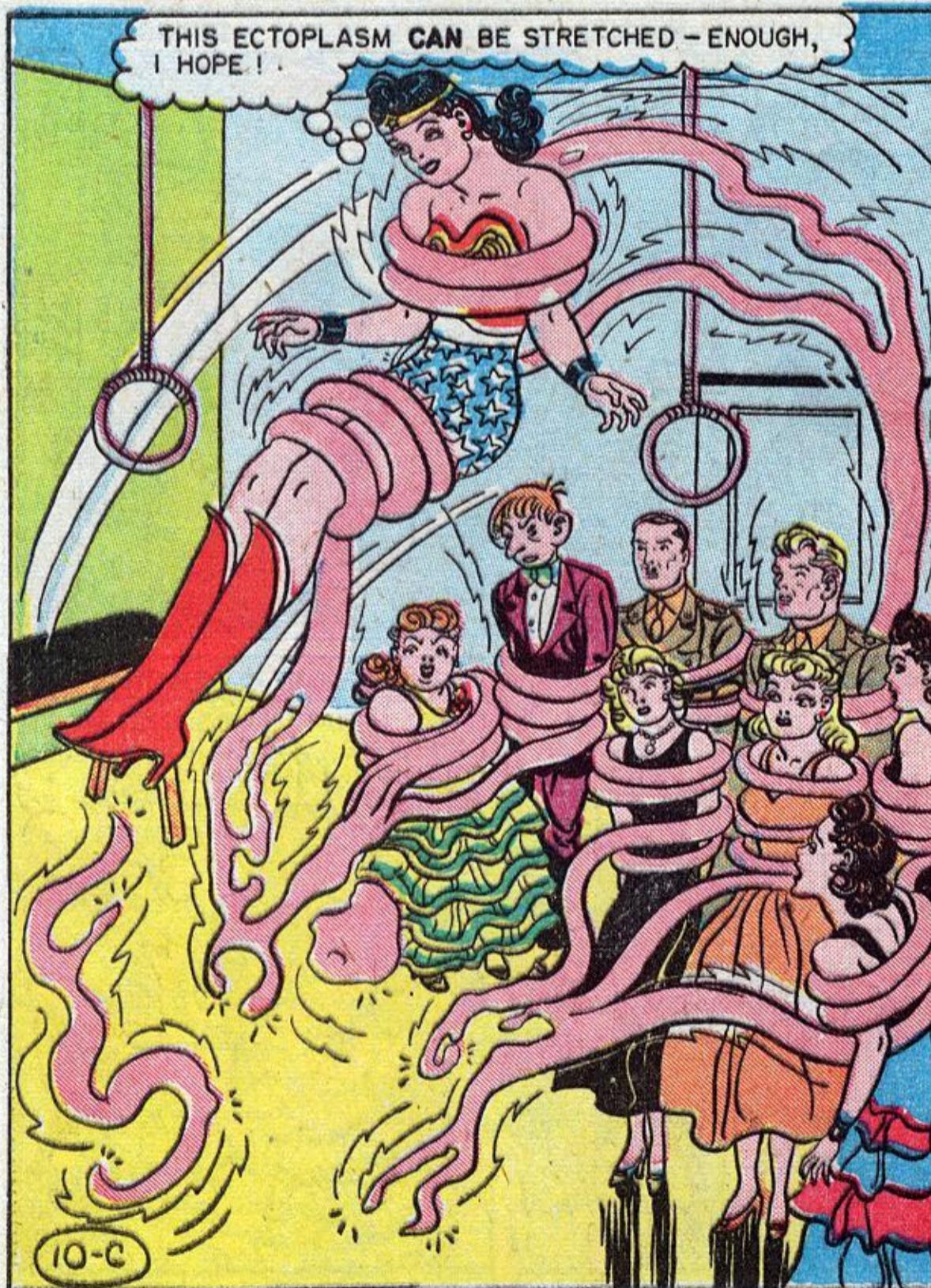
Wonder Woman



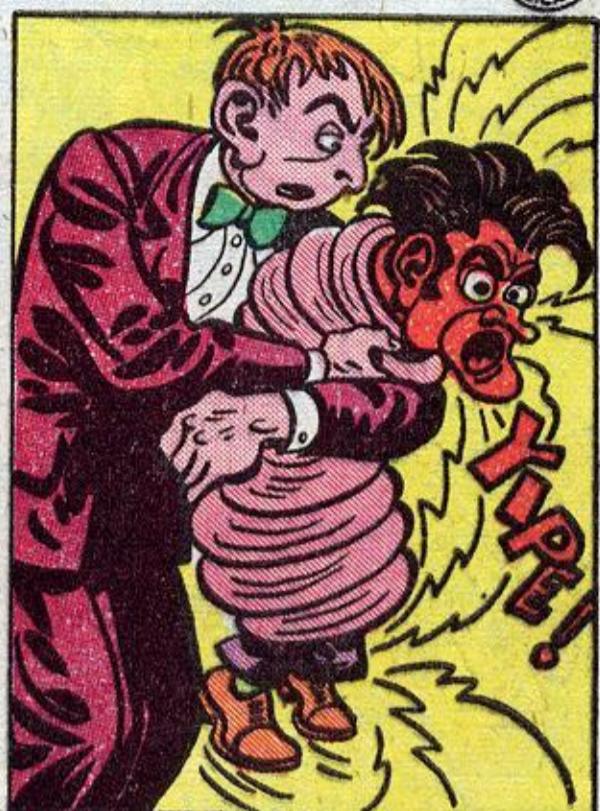
Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



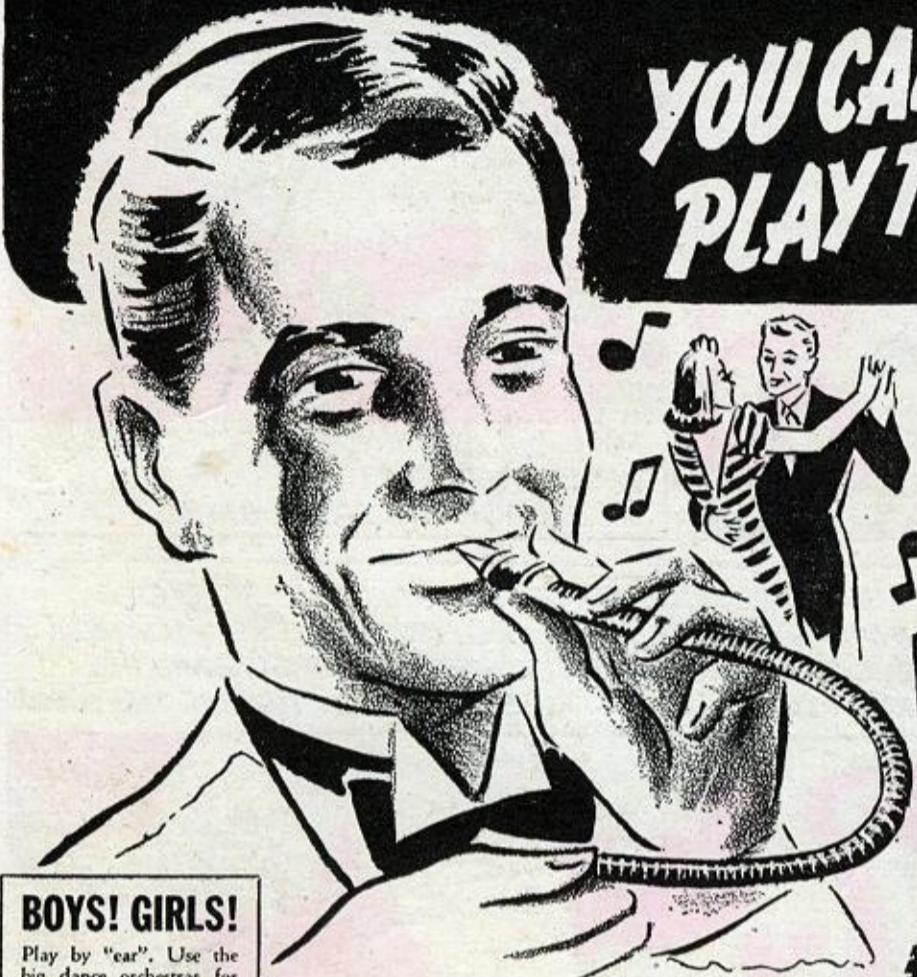
Wonder Woman



Advertisement



IF YOU CAN CARRY A TUNE YOU CAN PLAY THE GAHOON!



BOYS! GIRLS!

Play by "ear". Use the big dance orchestras for your accompaniment. Turn on the radio, or play a record on the "Vic", and you take the "lead" with your **GAHOON**. Get your friends interested and organize a **GAHOON** Band for school entertainments and party concerts. Or be the "hit" at parties with your Solo **GAHOON**. Easy to play, fun to play, and real music without study or reading notes. Get Dad or Mother to order **GAHOONS** for the whole family, and see how quick you'll be putting in the "hot licks" while the family plays the harmony. Any boy or girl ten years of age, or older, can learn to play the **GAHOON** in ten minutes or less. Send your order today. Remember, you get your money back if you return the **GAHOON** in ten days.

or professional hill-billy and jug bands, in rhythm bands, or as accompaniment for singing. Plays any type of music from Bach to Carmichael. The more you play, the better you become. Play "hot, sweet," loud, soft, rhumba, boogie-woogie or classical.

MONEY BACK IF YOU DON'T PLAY IT IN TEN MINUTES

The **GAHOON** is yours for \$1.00—a hundred dollars worth of fun and melody. AND—\$1.00 is NOT the DOWN PAYMENT. It is the complete and only and final payment. Simple and exact instructions furnished with each **GAHOON**. Read them once, THEN if you are not playing melody in 10 minutes, return the **GAHOON** and your \$1.00 will be refunded at once, without quibble or question. Send for yours now. Be the first in your group to introduce this amazing new musical sensation. Surprise and delight your friends with your musical skill. Send the coupon with a \$1.00 bill or P. O. Money Order.

GAHOON PROD. CO., Dept. 13, 520 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.



GAHOON PROD. CO., DEPT. 13

520 N. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Mail postage prepaid One Standard E-Flat Alto **GAHOON**, with simple and exact instructions for playing melody in ten minutes. I enclose \$1.00 in full payment and you agree to return this \$1.00 if I return the Gahoon in ten days after getting it.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

HOW THOM McAN

WITH HIS MAGIC



FOILED
THE

"BAZOOKA-SHOES"

FLOOD

OUTSIDE THE CLUBHOUSE OF THE "THOM McAN SHOES-TRUE PALS..."

ATTENTION, PALS!
RADIO FLASH--**THE DAM HAS BROKEN!**

JEEPERS, THE WHOLE TOWN WILL BE **WASHED AWAY!** GOLLY, THOM, EVEN YOU CAN'T SAVE US NOW!

OH, YEAH? JUST WATCH! QUICK, "H," MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"!



AS THOM ZOOMS SKYWARD, A **WALL OF WATER** GUSHES DOWN THE VALLEY TOWARD THE **DOOMED TOWN!**

WOW! NOT A SECOND TO SPARE! AND I CAN'T MOVE THE TOWN--SO I HAVE TO **MOVE THE FLOOD!**

THE TREMENDOUS FORCE OF THOM'S MAGIC SHOES **RIPS A GREAT CHANNEL** THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN. SUCKED ALONG BY THE POWERFUL SLIPSTREAM, THE RIVER LEAPS THROUGH THE GAP AND **BY-PASSES THE TOWN!**

FOLKS, THOM McAN HAS DONE IT AGAIN! THE TOWN IS SAVED!
BOY! WHAT SPEED! WHAT POWER!

THESE "BAZOOKA-SHOES" ARE O.K. FOR EMERGENCIES--BUT FOR **EVERYDAY COMFORT AND FUN**, I'LL TAKE GOOD OL' THOM McAN SHOES!

LET'S HAVE A **FEAST** INSIDE THE CLUBHOUSE TO CELEBRATE THOM'S VICTORY!

WAIT! JIMMY HERE CAN'T ENTER. HE'S NOT "**SHOE-TRUE TO THOM McAN**!"

DOES THAT MEAN ALL OF YOU WEAR NOTHING BUT **THOM McANS**?

SURE! THAT'S HOW OUR CLUB STARTED! BESIDES, EVERY "RIGHT GUY" WEARS **THOM McANS** THESE DAYS! COME BACK IN AN HOUR WEARING **THOM McANS**, AND RAP FIVE TIMES!



AN HOUR LATER...



ENTER, PAL--YOUR **SHOES** ARE THE KEY. NOW YOU ARE OFFICIALLY A "**THOM McAN SHOE-TRUE PAL**!"



WHY DOES "H" NEVER SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S LIKE THE "H" IN **THOM McAN**--**ALWAYS SILENT!** ("THE 'H' IS SILENT BUT THE VALUE SHOUTS OUT LOUD!")

Thom McAn

OVER 500 STORES--IN OVER 300 CITIES