

NO. 2

10¢

FALL  
ISSUE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



# Wonder Woman



HARVEY FISHER



## Boys and Girls! Here Are the Men Behind "WONDER WOMAN"

FROM left to right they are: — (1) DR. WM. MOULTON MARSTON, well known psychologist and inventor of the lie detector, who conceived "Wonder Woman" and writes it under the pen name of Charles Moulton ! (2) H. G. PETER, well-known cartoonist, who directs a staff of four assistants who turn out all the "Wonder Woman" drawings ! (3) SHELDON MAYER, creator of "Scribbly" and editor of all the magazines in the All-American Comic Group of the Superman D. C. Publications ! (4) M. C. GAINES, originator of the comic magazine, former school principal and Army officer, now president and general manager of All-American Comics Inc., licensors and publishers of "Flash," "All-American" and "Sensation Comics," "All-Star Comics," "All-Flash," "Green Lantern," "Mutt And Jeff," "Wonder Woman" and "Picture Stories from the Bible" !

Here they are in Mr. Gaines' office discussing this second issue of "Wonder Woman" on a warm day in August. But I almost had to get "Wonder Woman" and her magic lasso to get them to pose, for, being all gallant gentlemen, they insisted that I be in the picture, until I explained I wanted to take the picture myself, and couldn't very well be in it, too.

And so they agreed to let me publish it here, on condition that I tell you that they want you to enjoy reading "Wonder Woman" as much as they enjoy writing, drawing and editing it ! But I know you do, for the first issue was a complete sell-out and we all want to thank you for giving "Wonder Woman" such a swell reception !

*Alice Marble*  
(Associate Editor)

# Wonder Woman

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**T**O DAY the Spirit of War rules supreme over the entire earth. Whence does it come? Why do human beings every generation or so, since the beginning of history, feel an uncontrollable urge to fight and kill one another?

The ancient Greeks believed there was a God behind it all — a mighty, invisible God of War who urged human beings on to conquer their fellows and destroy every man and woman who resists. The Greeks were right about a lot of things. They made great discoveries in mathematics and astronomy; they founded modern science and modern medicine.

Scientists may yet prove that the Greek God of War exists — Ares, the Greeks called him, though we know him better by his Roman name of MARS. It is he who stirs up the Spirit of War in the hearts of mankind and who seeks to rule this earth — as he rules it now — from his Iron Palace on the planet Mars, a world which he conquered and named for himself.

Mars and Aphrodite, Goddess of love and beauty, have been rivals for control of this earth ever since life began. At present, Mars is far ahead in the struggle against his beautiful opponent. More than four-fifths of the entire world is at war! More than two billion people are involved in the present colossal conflict! Mars is triumphant!

But one Amazon girl is more than a match for all Mars' cohorts! Wonder Woman is helping America win the War and if America wins, peace will return — the world will be ruled happily by the love and beauty of Aphrodite! Mars is worried. Frantically he calls upon his dastardly assistants, the Earl of Greed, the Duke of Deception and the Count of Conquest.

Will they succeed? Will they bring Wonder Woman before Mars in chains? The outcome of this history-making struggle is shown in the present issue of "WONDER WOMAN". When you have read the Supreme Ordeal of Wonder Woman, you will fall in love with her all over again, for her courage, her beauty and her unconquerable spirit!

# Wonder Woman

By Charles Moulton

G

RASH IS A MORTAL WHO DEFIES THE GOD OF WAR! BUT MARS, TOO, MADE A COSTLY BLUNDER WHEN HE CHALLENGED WONDER WOMAN, AMAZON PRINCESS FROM THAT SECRET ISLE OF PARADISE WHERE INVINCIBLE WOMEN RULE SUPREME!

A CLASH OF MIGHTY PERSONALITIES OF TWO PLANETS, EARTH PRISONERS IN SHACKLES, INTERSPACE CONVICT SHIPS, FLAMING ORDEALS IN THE AMPHITHEATRES OF MARS, AND THROUGH IT ALL THAT RADIANT PERSONALITY WHOM MILLIONS HAVE LEARNED TO LOVE - AMERICA'S WONDER WOMAN!

WITH THE BEAUTY OF APHRODITE, THE WISDOM OF ATHENA, THE STRENGTH OF HERCULES AND THE SPEED OF MERCURY, WONDER WOMAN BRINGS PEACE, HAPPINESS AND JUSTICE TO A WAR-TORN WORLD!



AT HIS INTERPLANETARY HEADQUARTERS ON THE PLANET MARS, THE WAR GOD RECEIVES INFURIATING REPORTS FROM AMERICA.

AXIS SPIES IN AMERICA ARE BEING CAUGHT! BY HADES, THIS MUST STOP! IF AMERICA WINS, WAR ON EARTH WILL END!



MARS SUMMONS HIS AIDE-DE-CAMP,  
GENERAL DESTRUCTION.

EXPLAIN THIS! IF THE ALL-HIGH  
JAPANESE AND  
NAZI SPIES ARE  
BEING STOPPED  
BY THE AMERICAN  
ARMY INTELLIGENCE  
MAIDEN  
SERVICE!

PLEASE, 'TIS  
THE WORK OF  
AN AMAZON  
WOMAN!

DOLT! KNAVE! WHY DIDN'T  
YOU TELL ME? THIS AMA-  
ZON IS APHRODITE'S  
AGENT! DESTROY HER  
IMMEDIATELY!

SHE  
CAN-  
NOT BE  
KILLED OR  
CAPTURED,  
EXCELENCY. WE  
HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING

THIS AMAZON GIRL MUST  
HAVE **SOME** WEAKNESS-  
AHA! NOW I RECALL -  
THE AMAZONS, LIKE ALL  
WOMEN, ARE FOOLS  
OVER MEN! FIND THE  
MAN SHE LOVES  
AND - HA HA!

I  
UN-  
DER-  
STAND,  
IT SHALL  
BE DONE,  
MY LORD!



STEVE TREVOR, IN WASH-  
INGTON, LITTLE DREAM-  
ING THAT HE IS THE OB-  
JECT OF MARS'S ATTACK,  
RECEIVES SECRET OR-  
DERS FROM COLONEL  
DARNELL.

HERE ARE  
SEALED OR-  
DERS FOR YOU  
STEVE - FROM  
THE HIGH COM-  
MAND!

SEALED  
ORDERS?

YES - YOU'LL FIND A  
SPECIAL PLANE  
AND PILOT WAIT-  
ING. DON'T OPEN  
THIS ENVELOPE  
CONTAINING YOUR  
ORDERS UNTIL  
YOU'RE OFF THE  
GROUND. GOOD  
LUCK, MY BOY!

GU-  
ULP!  
THANKS  
COLONEL-  
AND  
GOOD-  
BYE!

STEVE TAKES LEAVE OF DIANA A TRIFLE ABRUPT-  
LY.

STEVE! YOU ALMOST KNOCKED  
ME DOWN! WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?

SORRY -  
GOODBYE!



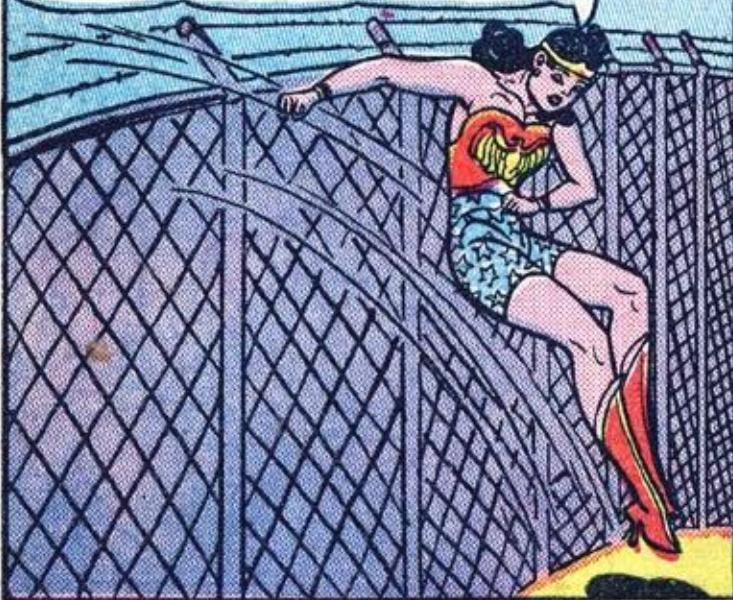
STEVE'S CATCHING A  
PLANE. HE'S JUST RE-  
CEIVED SECRET OR-  
DERS. I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THEY ARE  
MYSELF!

OH,  
COLONEL-  
I MUST  
SAY GOOD-  
BYE TO HIM -  
WILL YOU EXCUSE ME?



SPEEDING ACROSS FIELDS AND LEAPING FENCES, WONDER WOMAN RACES TO THE AIRPORT.

AUTOMOBILES ARE SO SLOW I CAN EASILY BEAT STEVE TO THE FIELD!



AS STEVE LEAVES HIS TAXI AT THE AIRPORT HE FINDS WONDER WOMAN WAITING.

WONDER WOMAN—  
BY ALL THAT'S BEAUTIFUL! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS COMING HERE?  
A HAND-SOME MAN TOLD ME: LISTEN, STEVE—WILL YOU DELAY THIS TRIP IF I ASK IT?



I CAN'T DO THAT ANGEL! IN THE ARMY, ORDERS ARE ORDERS! I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT. BUT

I HAVE A FEELING YOU ARE FLYING INTO A TRAP. YOU CAN TRUST ME—TELL ME YOUR ORDERS!



MY ORDERS ARE SEALED, BEAUTIFUL. I DON'T EVEN KNOW THEM MYSELF. I'LL WRITE YOU LATER IN CARE OF ETTA CANDY!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BE SATISFIED WITH THAT! I RESPECT YOUR LOYALTY TO THE ARMY, STEVE—I WON'T FOLLOW YOU!



BUT TAKE THESE TABLETS IF YOU ARE INJURED! THEY CONTAIN THE PURPLE HEALING RAY I DISCOVERED ON PARADISE ISLAND!

THANKS—WILL DO. GOODBYE, WONDERFUL WOMAN!



LONG, ANXIOUS DAYS PASS BUT NO WORD COMES FROM STEVE.

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD FROM ME COURSE STEVE HAVE YOU, NOT, COLONEL? YOU'RE NOT KEEPING ANYTHING BACK? I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM MYSELF!



THIS IS WONDER WOMAN! HAS ANY MESSAGE COME FOR ME FROM STEVE?



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, WONDER WOMAN WAITS, WITH A GNAWING ANXIETY, FOR A MESSAGE THAT NEVER COMES.

WAR HAS TAKEN STEVE FROM ME—HOW I HATE IT! MARS'S VIOLENT LUST FOR POWER IS DESTROYING THIS MAN'S WORLD—AND ME!



WONDER WOMAN PRAYS TO APHRODITE.

OH BELOVED GODDESS, GIVE ME NEWS OF THE MAN I LOVE! I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING HE IS IN DANGER.



THE GODDESS SPEAKS.

YOUR MAN IS IN THE HANDS OF MARS, THE GOD OF WAR! BUT HIS PLAN IS A COMPLEX ONE. HE HOLDS TREVOR AS HOSTAGE BECAUSE HE REALLY WANTS TO CITADEL! TRAP YOU! YOUR DEFENSE OF AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY HAS INCENSED HIM!



I DEFY MARS! LEAD ME TO HIS

RASH MAIDEN! MARS IS INVINCIBLE! ONCE I BOUND HIM BUT HE ESCAPED, EVEN FROM ME! NO MORTAL CAN ENTER MARS'S DOMAIN EXCEPT AS A SHACKLED PRISONER!

THEN I WILL GO AS A PRISONER I'M NOT AFRAID OF CHAINS!



BUT IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT! MARS TAKES PRISONER ONLY THE SOULS OF THE DEAD! THIS ELIXER OF LIVING DEATH WILL PUT YOU INTO A DEEP SLEEP. YOUR ASTRAL SELF WILL GO WHERE YOU WILL IT TO! SURRENDER TO MARS'S SLAVE COLLECTORS AND MAY ATHENA GUIDE YOU!

OH THANK YOU, BELOVED GODDESS!

WONDER WOMAN LEAVES HER SLEEPING BODY IN ETTA CANDY'S CARE.

'BYE, ETTA - I'LL BE BACK - DON'T WORRY IF I SEEM DEAD -

SHE'S ASLEEP - LOOKS LIKE SHE'S DEAD! WOO WOO!



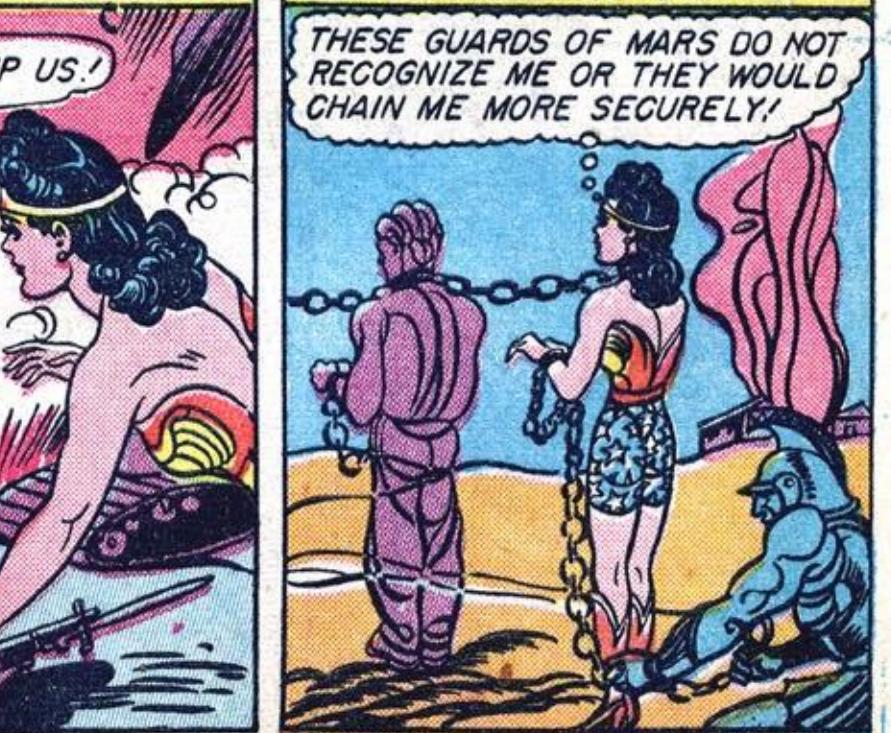
WONDER WOMAN'S SOUL, FREED FROM HER BODY, TRAVELS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT TO A RAVAGED COUNTRY WHERE MARS'S MEN ARE COLLECTING PRISONERS.

LINE UP, SLAVES OF MARS!

MERCY! DON'T WHIP US!

WONDER WOMAN SURRENDERS AND IS IMMEDIATELY CHAINED.

THESE GUARDS OF MARS DO NOT RECOGNIZE ME OR THEY WOULD CHAIN ME MORE SECURELY!



WILL YOU CARRY ALL US PRISONERS TO MARS?

AYE! WEAKLINGS WILL BE KEPT WORKING IN OUR WAR FACTORIES. STRONG SLAVES WILL BE TRAINED AND GIVEN NEW BODIES TO MAKE FUTURE WARS ON EARTH!

THE PRISONERS SAIL FOR MARS ON AN INTERSPACE CONVICT SHIP.



AS ON THE CON- VICT SHIPS OF OLD, THE MARTIAN PRISONERS ARE KEPT IN CELLS WHERE THEY CAN NEITHER STAND UP NOR LIE DOWN.

THE MARTIANS ARE TRY-  
ING TO BREAK THEIR  
PRISONERS' SPIRIT,  
BUT THEY'RE JUST  
MAKING ME MAD!

DURING EXERCISE PERIODS,  
PRISONERS HAVE TO DRAG A  
70 POUND BALL CHAINED TO  
THEIR ANKLES.

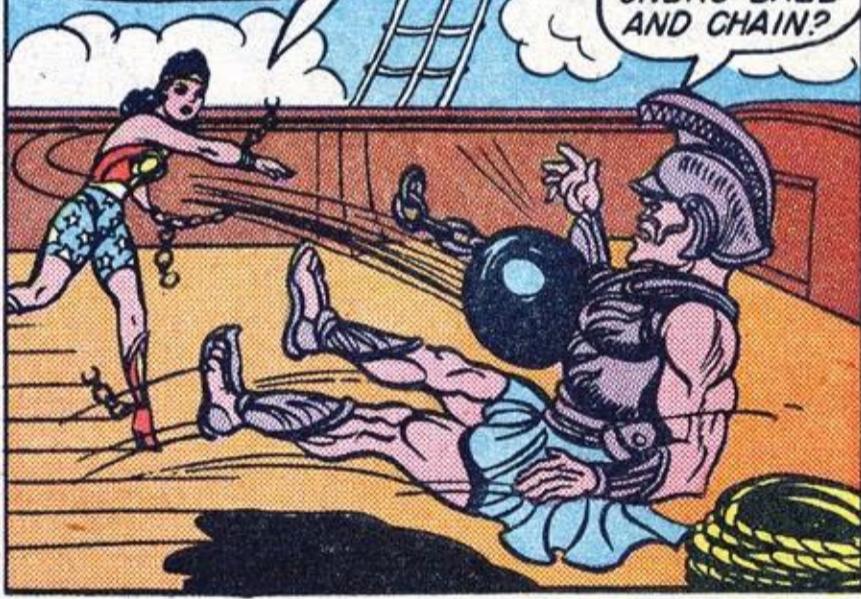
YOU EARTH PEOPLE ARE  
WEAKLINGS - WE MARTIANS  
TOSS LITTLE BALLS LIKE THESE  
TO OUR CHILDREN!



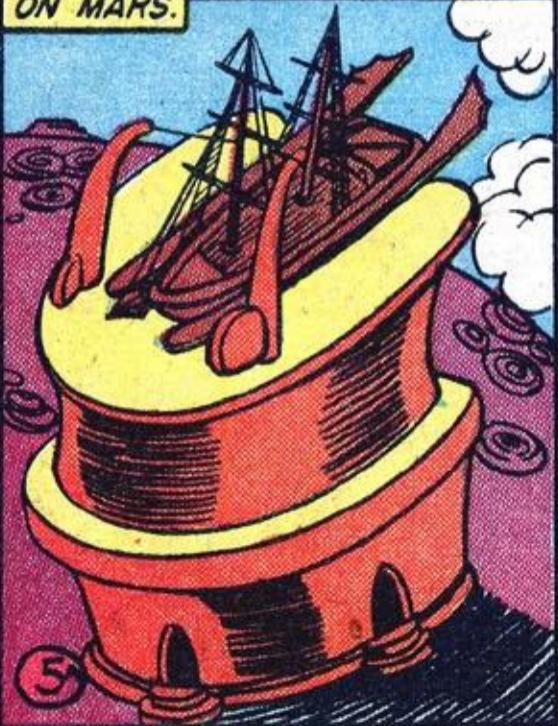
WONDER WOMAN TAKES HER GUARDS AT THEIR WORD.

I'LL PLAY BALL WITH YOU - WHAT'S  
THE MATTER? ARE YOUR CHILDREN  
STRONGER THAN YOU ARE?

OOO-OOF!  
WHO UN-  
LOCKED  
THAT PRIS-  
ONER'S BALL  
AND CHAIN?



AT LAST THE CONVICT SPACE SHIP LANDS AT AN AERIAL DOCK ON MARS.



IN THE MARTIAN PRISON LINE UP,  
WONDER WOMAN CONCEALS HER  
IDENTITY.

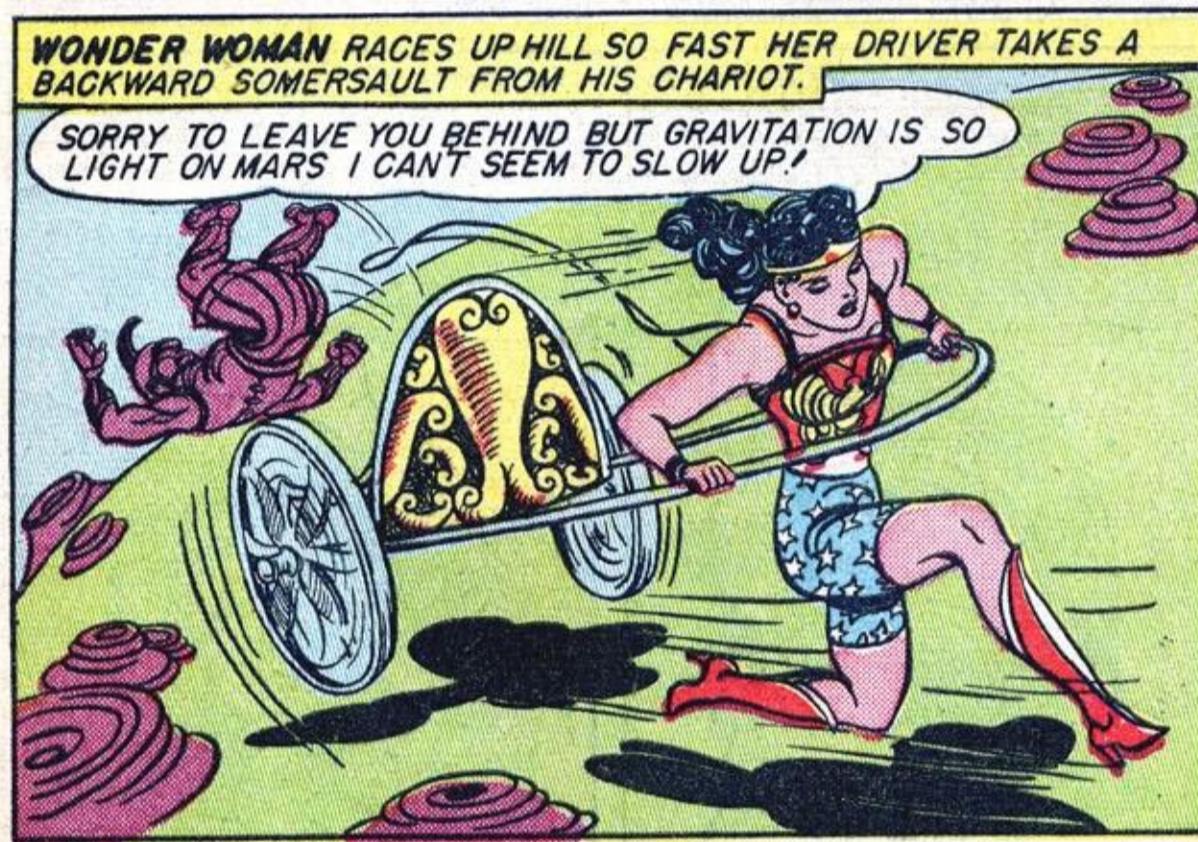
GIVE YOUR EARTH NAME, OC-  
UPATION AND MAN-  
NER OF DEATH.  
ETTA CANDY COLLEGE  
STUDENT. I-ER-  
DRANK SLEEPING MEDICINE!



PRISONERS ARE SORTED INTO TWO CLASSES,  
STRONG AND WEAK, BY SIMPLE STRENGTH TESTS.

HO! A WEAKLING! YOU GO TO THE  
WAR FACTORIES!





NEXT DAY THE AMPHITHEATRE IS THRONGED — MARTIANS MAKE BETS ON FAVORITE PRISONERS AS THE CAPTIVES MARCH AROUND THE ARENA.

TEN SPOILARI ON THE BEARDED GIANT!

TWENTY GOLD SOLDI ON TIVA TO WIN THE WOMAN'S TITLE!

MARS, IN HIS ROYAL BOX, CONFERS WITH HIS THREE COMMANDERS, LORD CONQUEST, THE EARL OF GREED AND THE DUKE OF DECEPTION.

YOU, CONQUEST, GET THE TOURNAMENT WINNERS. GREED GETS THE RUNNERS UP. AND DECEPTION TAKES THE LOSERS.



THE EARL OF GREED DEMANDS A LARGER SHARE OF THE HUMAN SPOILS.

I'M BEING CHEATED, ALL-HIGHEST! IF YOU GIVE CONQUEST THE WINNERS, THEN I SHOULD HAVE TWICE AS MANY SLAVES AS HE!

LORD CONQUEST IS CONTEMPTUOUS.

BAH! LET GREED HAVE HIS PIDDLING PROFIT! GIVE ME TEN AMBITIOUS, RUTHLESS SLAVES LIKE HITLER AND I'LL KEEP THE EARTH SOAKED WITH BLOOD FROM NOW ON!

THE DUKE OF DECEPTION PRETENDS THAT HE IS SATISFIED.

YOU ARE GENEROUS TO ME, NOBLE MARS! WEAK SLAVES ARE JUST THE KIND I DESIRE — I CAN TRAIN WEAKLINGS MORE EASILY TO CHEAT THEIR SUPERIORS!



MEANWHILE THE TOURNAMENT OF SLAVES BEGINS. HIGH PLATFORMS ARE ERECTED RINGED WITH FIRES, THE PRISONERS WITH THEIR HANDS BOUND BEHIND THEIR BACKS, MUST FORCE EACH OTHER OFF THE PLATFORMS.



WONDER WOMAN EASILY RESISTS ATTACK BUT REFUSES TO PUSH OTHER GIRLS OFF THE PLATFORM.



AT LAST ONLY WONDER WOMAN AND TIVA, THE MARTIAN GIRL, REMAIN ON THE PLATFORM.

WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT OR BE FLOGGED! GET READY—I'M COMING AT YOU!

ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT —

LOWERINg HER SHOULDER TO MEET TIVA'S CHARGE, WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER OPPONENT SO FAR OFF THE PLATFORM THAT SHE CLEARS THE RING OF FIRE BELOW!

GREAT ZEUS! WHAT HIT ME - A THUNDERBOLT?



MARS HIMSELF IS PLEASED WITH WONDER WOMAN'S PERFORMANCE!

HO, DUKE! THERE'S A GIRL FOR US! WHAT A SLAVE SHE'LL MAKE! WHO IS SHE? ER-OUCH! SHE'S AN EARTH GIRL - CALLS HERSELF ETTA CANDY!



WONDER WOMAN EASILY WINS ALL THE WOMEN'S CONTESTS. BUT PRISONERS MUST ALSO FIGHT THEIR GIANT MARTIAN GUARDS -



THE MARTIAN, UNABLE TO GET PAST WONDER WOMAN'S GUARD SLYLY CIRCLES HIS PREY. AS WONDER WOMAN FOLLOWS HIM, HER CHAIN WINDS AROUND THE POST, BECOMING CONSTANTLY SHORTENED.



THE CLEVER MARTIAN STEPS IN, THEN LEAPS BACK QUICKLY. WONDER WOMAN, NOT REALIZING THAT HER ANKLE CHAIN IS SHORTENED, JUMPS AFTER HIM AND IS TRIPPED BY HER SHACKLES!



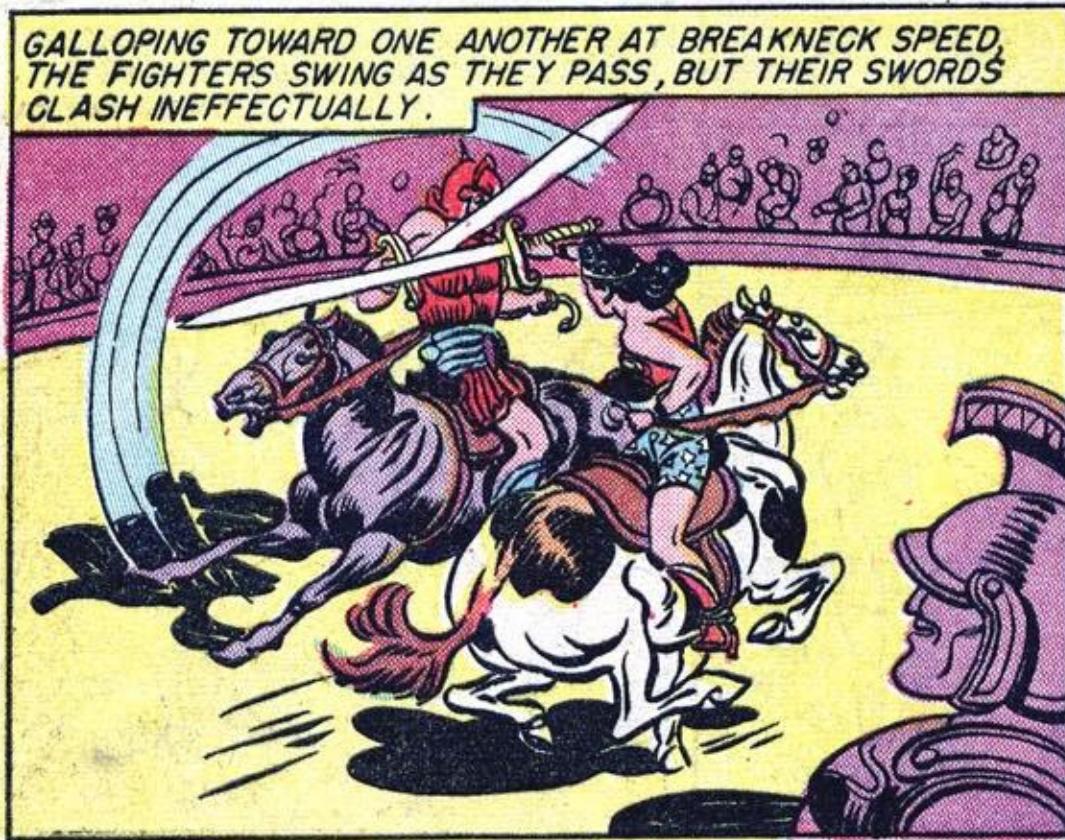
THE PADDLE DESCENDS AND WONDER WOMAN IS REMINDED OF CHILDHOOD DAYS AND HER MOTHER'S STRONG RIGHT ARM!

OUCH! I DESERVE THIS FOR LETTING HIM TRICK ME. BUT NO MAN IS GOING TO SPANK ME-



BREAKING HER ANKLE CHAIN AS THOUGH IT WERE PAPER, WONDER WOMAN RETRIEVES HER CLUB AND -





MARS, WITH HIS OLYMPIAN HEARING, CATCHES WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZON BATTLE CRY.

WHAT'S THAT SHE SAID - FOR APHRODITE AND THE AMAZONS? THIS GIRL MUST BE ONE OF THEM!

ER-YES, ALL-HIGHEST ON EARTH THEY CALL HER WONDER WOMAN!

SO, DECEPTION, YOU LIED TO ME! YOU TOLD ME HER NAME WAS ETTA CANDY!

MERCY, LORD! I L-LIED LEGALLY - I TOLD HALF THE TRUTH! SHE DOES CALL HERSELF ETTA CANDY, SO HELP ME HADES!

OHO! SO WONDER WOMAN SNEAKED IN ON US, HOPING TO ESCAPE MY VENGEANCE AND RESCUE TREVOR. HA-HA! I'LL HAVE FUN WITH HER! SEND HER TO MY PALACE!



WONDER WOMAN IS BROUGHT UNDER HEAVY GUARD TO THE IRON PALACE OF MARS, BUILT ENTIRELY OF METAL FROM ROOF TO DUNGEONS.

WHAT DOES LORD MARS WANT OF ME?

PROBABLY TO TORTURE YOU - YOU'LL SOON SEE!



WONDER WOMAN IS LEFT IN MARS'S PRIVATE PRISONERS' ROOM, CHAINED TO THE WALL.

THIS METAL WALL ACTS LIKE A SOUNDING BOARD. I CAN HEAR MARS'S VOICE. HOW I WISH I COULD HEAR HIS WORDS CLEARLY!



PULLING HER NECK CHAIN TIGHT IN ITS WALL RING, SHE TAKES THE METAL RINGS BETWEEN HER TEETH. BONE CONDUCTION AMPLIFIES HER HEARING AND MARS'S WORDS BECOME CLEAR.

PRAISE APHRODITE! I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD -

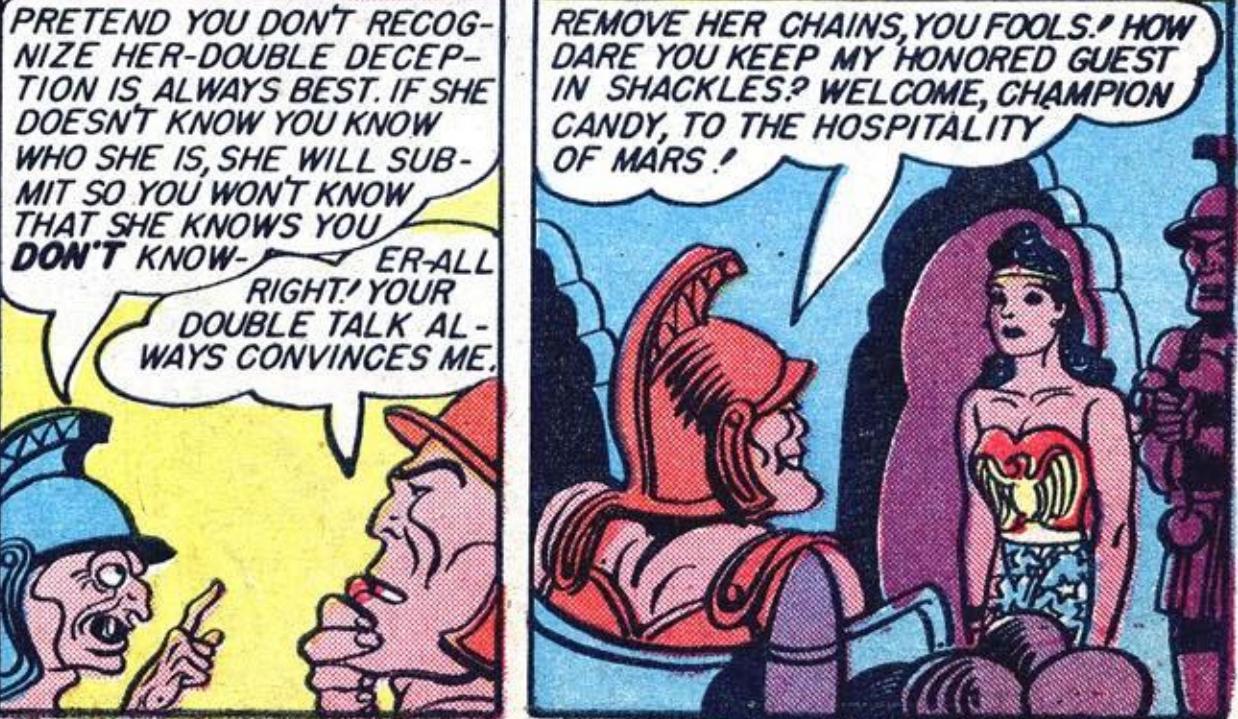
WHILE IN THE NEXT ROOM, MARS CONFERS WITH THE DUKE OF DECEPTION.

PRETEND YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE HER - DOUBLE DECEPTION IS ALWAYS BEST. IF SHE DOESN'T KNOW YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS, SHE WILL SUBMIT SO YOU WON'T KNOW THAT SHE KNOWS YOU. DON'T KNOW -

ER-ALL RIGHT! YOUR DOUBLE TALK ALWAYS CONVINCES ME.

WONDER WOMAN IS BROUGHT BEFORE MARS WHO PROFESSES INDIGNATION AT HER HUMILIATING TREATMENT.

REMOVE HER CHAINS, YOU FOOLS! HOW DARE YOU KEEP MY HONORED GUEST IN SHACKLES? WELCOME, CHAMPION CANDY, TO THE HOSPITALITY OF MARS!



MARS GIVES A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THE EARTH GIRL.

A TOAST, MY FRIENDS, TO THE ONLY WOMAN WHO EVER BEAT MEN IN BATTLE ON THE PLANET MARS!

TO HER SPOILS!

TO HER LIES!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL AYE! SHE SLAVE! IS SHE A WAS ONCE MARTIAN?

THE WIFE OF LORD CONQUEST.

BUT SHE ANNOYED HIM BY LAUGHING. I'LL GIVE YOU THE GIRL -- AS YOUR PERSONAL MAID - BE SURE TO WHIP HER EVERY DAY!

THAT NIGHT WONDER WOMAN'S NEW SLAVE PRESENTS HERSELF.

HERE IS YOUR WHIP, MISTRESS! BE I HAVEN'T HAD MY DAILY AB- BEATING!

SURD - I WOULDN'T BEAT YOU! TELL ME YOUR STORY!

WOMEN ON MARS HAVE NO RIGHTS. LORD CONQUEST CAPTURED ME FOR HIS WIFE. BUT ONE DAY A HANDSOME YOUNG EARTH PRISONER MADE A JOKE. I LAUGHED - AND - WELL, HERE I AM!

TELL ME THE JOKE - I NEED TO LAUGH!

MY HUSBAND HE SAID SAID - "MARTIANS ARE THE MASTER RACE". THE EARTH WONDER WOMAN REPLIED, "ONE MAN", WOMAN CAN BEAT NOT YOU ALL WITH HER ONE HANDS TIED." WOMAN WASN'T THAT IT WAS FUNNY? STEVE. OH WHERE IS HE? TELL ME QUICKLY!

HE IS BELOW IN THE PALACE DUNGEONS. COME, I WILL TAKE YOU TO HIM! IS HE YOUR MASTER?

NO! HE IS - OH, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! LET'S GO!

OPENING A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL, THE SLAVE GIRL LEADS WONDER WOMAN FAR DOWN INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN CORRIDORS BEATH MARSS PALACE.

YOUR CHAINS ARE NOISY - I'LL TAKE THEM OFF.

PLEASE DON'T MISTRESS - THEY'D DOUBLE MY FETTERS IF THEY FOUND OUT!

A PALACE SPY HEARS THE SOUND BELOW, INVESTIGATES AND HURRIES TO MARS'S SLEEPING CHAMBER.

MASTER - AWAKE! A SLAVE IS GUIDING THE EARTH GIRL TO THE DUNGEONS -

HO! HO! WE'LL FOLLOW HER - CALL MY BODYGUARDS!

111VA

DOWN IRON STAIRS AND PASSAGES MARS FOLLOWS EASILY THE "CLINK-CLANK" OF THE SLAVE GIRL'S CHAINS.

THE SLAVE GIRL IS LEADING WONDER WOMAN TO HER LOVER'S CELL - THIS WILL BE RARE SPORT, HA-HA!



HEARING THE APPROACH OF MARS, WONDER WOMAN THROWS THE SLAVE GIRL OVER HER SHOULDER AND RACES UP THE STAIRS WITH STEVE.



ARRIVING AT STEVE'S CELL, WONDER WOMAN IS CONFRONTED BY A METAL DOOR.

THAT'S HIS CELL, MISTRESS. BUT THE DOOR -

THIS DOOR IS NOTHING - I'M SURPRISED THAT MARTIAN PRISONS ARE NOT MADE STRONGER!



STEVE! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU! BUT YOU'RE SO THIN -

OF COURSE I'M THIN - THE MARTIANS STARVE THEIR PRISONERS TO MAKE THEM SAVAGE AND REVENGEFUL!



SPEEDING THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY WITH MARS CLOSE BEHIND, THE FUGITIVES APPROACH THE HIGH TOWER OF SPACE SHIPS.



WHILE MARS AND HIS MEN TAKE THE ELEVATOR, WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE CLIMB SWIFTLY UP THE TOWER.



THEY FIND A SMALL, FAST INTER-SPACE CRUISER WITH ROCKETS LOADED AND -

THIS IS MY EX-HUSBAND'S BOAT - I'LL START HERE THE ENGINES WHILE YOU CAST OFF!

WE'RE TOO LATE - COME MARS AND HIS BODY GUARDS!



BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, THE ATTACKING MARTIANS BEAR STEVE AND WONDER WOMAN BACKWARD ON THE DECK.

SURRENDER, PRISONERS! YOU CANNOT RESIST THE MEN OF MARS!



BUT WONDER WOMAN, HAULING HARD ON A HAWSER TIED TO THE DOCK, TIETS THE SPACE SHIP SHARPLY TO ONE SIDE. THE PONDEROUS MARTIANS LOSE THEIR FOOTING AND TUMBLE BACKWARD.

MARS IS FURIOUS- NEVER BEFORE HAS HE SUFFERED DEFEAT BY MORTAL MAN OR WOMAN!

GOOD BYE, PLAYMATES - THE GAME IS OVER!

CURSE YOU, WONDER WOMAN! I'LL SEND CONQUEST, GREED AND DECEPTION TO EARTH - THEY'LL BRING YOU BACK, AND THEN - !!



ON THE SPACE CRUISER STEVE EXPLAINS.

THE PILOT OF MY PLANE WAS A JAP SPY. WITHOUT WARNING HE SHOT ME AND TOSSSED ME OUT. I SWALLOWED THE TAB- LETS YOU GAVE ME -

THEN YOUR EARTH BODY IS STILL ALIVE - WELL FIND IT!

STEVE'S WOUNDED BODY HAD BEEN FOUND AND CARRIED TO A HOSPITAL WHERE IT LAY IN A COMA. HIS RETURNING SOUL SUDDENLY REANIMATES HIS BODY -

GREAT HEAVENS! MAJOR TREVOR'S COME TO! WAIT-STAY IN BED -

OUT OF MY WAY, NURSE!

I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED AND FIND WONDER WOMAN!



WHILE IN ETTA CANDY'S ROOM-

WOO! WOO! YOU'RE BACK! WE THOUGHT SURE YOU WERE DEAD - NO PULSE - NO BREATHING -

NONSENSE, ETTA! I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY. STEVE AND I HAD A LITTLE ARGUMENT WITH MARS -



LATER, AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE -

BUT WHAT BECAME OF THE PRETTY SLAVE GIRL?

YOU WOULD THINK OF HER. THE SILLY THING WENT BACK TO HER HUSBAND. SHE SAID LORD CONQUEST WOULD BE INTERESTED IN CONQUERING HER AGAIN BECAUSE SHE HAD ESCAPED!

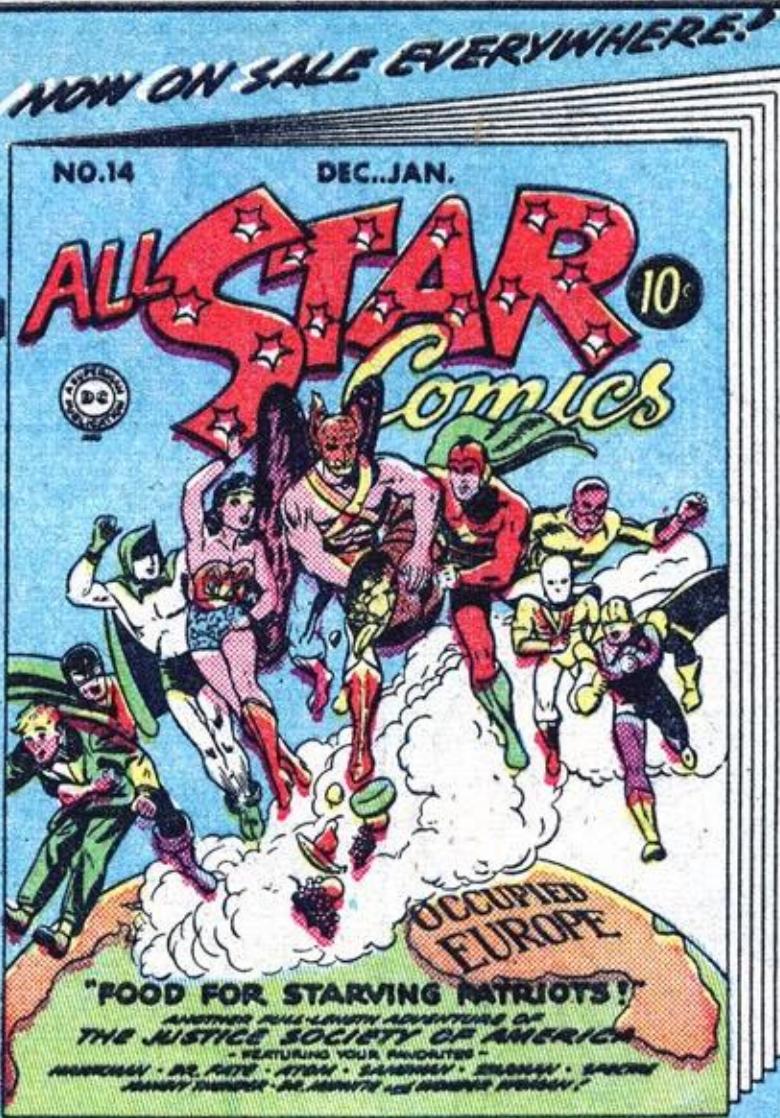
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, STEVE - LISTEN! MARS WILL SEND GREED, DECEPTION AND CONQUEST TO RECAPTURE US. SO PROMISE ME THIS - WHENEVER YOU GO INTO DANGER, TAKE ME WITH YOU!

ER-AH-SOMETHING COMPELS ME - I PROMISE.



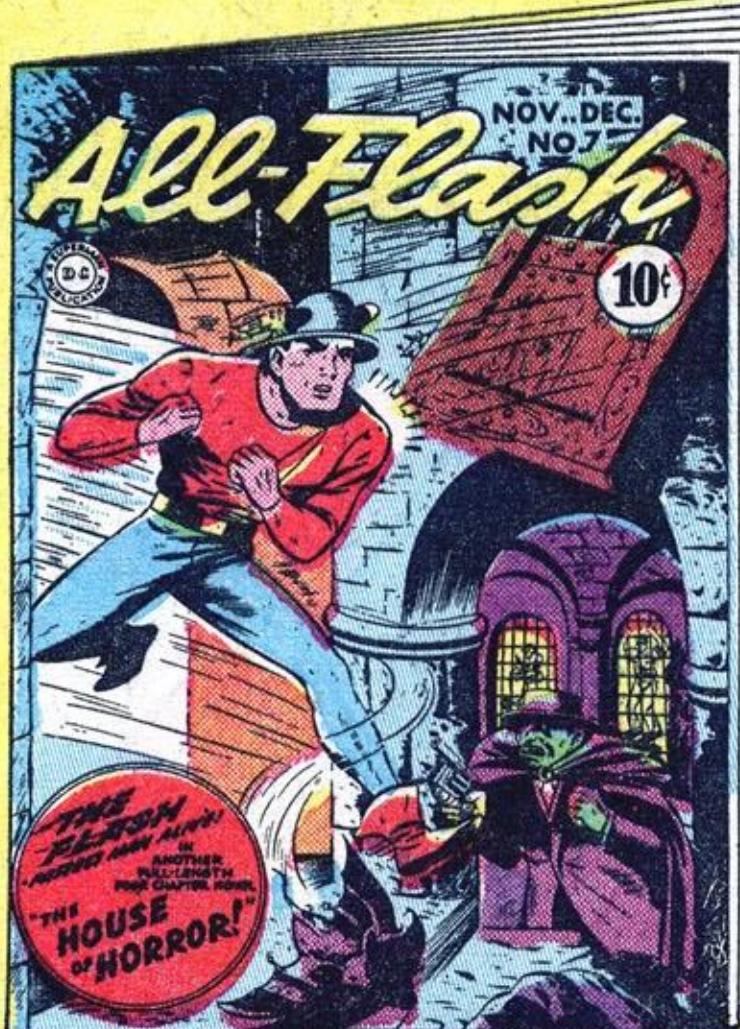
**THE  
JUSTICE  
SOCIETY  
IS  
here! !  
again!**

**ANOTHER  
COMPLETE  
FULL-LENGTH  
ADVENTURE  
FEATURING ALL  
YOUR FAVORITE  
CHARACTERS  
!**



**BE SURE TO GET THIS ISSUE TO SEE HOW YOU CAN JOIN  
THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA ! !**

**ANOTHER  
COMPLETE  
NOVEL-LENGTH  
STORY  
featuring  
**THE FLASH,  
FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE  
in  
THE FASTEST  
MOVING STORY  
YOU'VE EVER  
READ  
!****



**NOW ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE!**

**PROBLEM:  
HOW TO FEED  
THE SUFFERING  
PATRIOTS IN  
NAZI OCCUPIED  
EUROPE AND  
STILL KEEP  
TOTALITARIANISM  
UNDERNOURISHED!**

**THE JUSTICE  
SOCIETY DOES  
IT IN THIS  
NEW EXCITING  
- ISSUE -**

**"FOOD FOR  
STARVING  
PATRIOTS"  
!**

**MURDER  
AND MAYHEM,  
KIDNAPPING  
AND ARSON  
TAKE PLACE IN  
THIS WIERD  
HOUSE OF  
HORROR, RIGHT  
BEFORE THE  
FLASH'S EYES!  
YET, NO ONE IS  
KILLED, HURT OR  
KIDNAPPED, AND  
NOTHING IS  
BURNED DOWN!**

**WHAT IS  
BEHIND IT ALL?  
DON'T MISS THIS  
MYSTERY COMEDY  
ADVENTURE!**

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

MARS, FEROCIOUS GOD OF WAR, CAN  
NEITHER EAT NOR SLEEP UNTIL HE HOLDS  
**WONDER WOMAN CAPTIVE!**

HE HAS PREPARED FOR HER THE  
DEEPEST DUNGEON AND THE HEAVIEST  
CHAINS ON THAT DARK PLANET PACKED  
WITH PRISONERS. BUT WHO CAN CON-  
QUER WONDER WOMAN?

IT WAS THE EARL OF GREED, MARS'  
TRUSTED GENERAL, WHO PERSUADED  
HITLER WITH PROMISES OF UNTOLD  
WEALTH TO INVADE RUSSIA. IT WAS GREED  
AGAIN WHO CONVINCED THE WAR LORDS  
OF JAPAN THAT OIL AND RUBBER RICHES  
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC WERE WORTH A  
WAR WITH AMERICA. NOW FOR THE THIRD  
TIME THE POWERFUL GREED IS ENTRUSTED  
WITH A MASTER MISSION—THE CAP-  
TURE OF MAR'S MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY,  
THE AMAZON PRINCESS, **WONDER WOMAN!**



MARS, RETURNING TO HIS PALACE  
AFTER WONDER WOMAN'S  
ESCAPE, SUMMONS HIS THREE  
COMMANDING GENERALS.

ROUSE MY AIDES FROM  
THEIR SLOTHFUL SLUM-  
BERS! LORD CONQUEST,  
EARL OF GREED, DUKE  
OF DECEPTION—CALL  
THEM IMMEDIATELY!

YES,  
MASTER!



ATTENTION! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY MY POWER HAS BEEN FLAUNTED! APHRODITE'S AGENT, THE AMAZON GIRL, HAS ESCAPED!

IT'S DECEPTION'S FAULT! HE ADVISED TRICKS - YOU SHOULD HAVE DOUBLED THE PRISONER'S CHAINS!

WONDER WOMAN WILL RETURN TO THIS EARTH COUNTRY, AMERICA! ONE OF YOU MUST GO THERE IMMEDIATELY AND BRING HER BACK TO MARS IN CHAINS!



BAH! SHALL A MAN OF MY RANK Demean himself by fighting a mere woman? Shall the great Lord Conquest chase a captive girl 60 million miles? No, by the twin moons of Mars, I WON'T DO IT!

O MIGHTY MARS, I'D LIKE TO CAPTURE THIS GIRL FOR YOU, BUT ALL MY BEST LIARS AND DECEIVERS ARE BUSY WRITING WAR PROPAGANDA FOR THE JAPS AND NAZIS! WITHOUT THEIR AID I COULD NOT TRAP WONDER WOMAN!

THAT LEAVES ONLY YOU, GREED-BY HADES, YOU SHALL GO AT ONCE AND BRING BACK THE EARTH GIRL!

WELL - IF I MUST! BUT I'LL NEED MUCH GOLD TO BRIBE IMPORTANT PEOPLE.



MARS ADVANCES A \$1,000,000 CORRUPTION FUND TO THE EARL OF GREED.

EVERYBODY HAS HIS PRICE - HERE'S MONEY ENOUGH TO BUY THE BEST POLITICANS. WE'LL SPLIT THE SPOILS - YOU KEEP ONE THIRD!

GIVE ME HALF!

I'LL MAKE A BILLION!

MARS GIVES GREED HIS FASTEST SPACE SHIP.

THIS SHIP IS DRIVEN BY COSMIC RAYS; IT TRAVELS FASTER THAN LIGHT. YOU MUST BRING BACK WONDER WOMAN AND TREVOR ALIVE!

DON'T WORRY, ALL-HIGHEST! IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE!

HURTLED FURIOUSLY THROUGH SPACE, THE MARTIAN WARSHIP BROADCASTS A RADIO MESSAGE ON MENTAL WAVE LENGTH, WHICH CAN BE RECEIVED ONLY BY BRAINS TUNED TO MARS'S CONTROL.

EARTH SLAVE NZ-1- ATTEND GESTAPO CONFERENCE BERLIN TONIGHT.



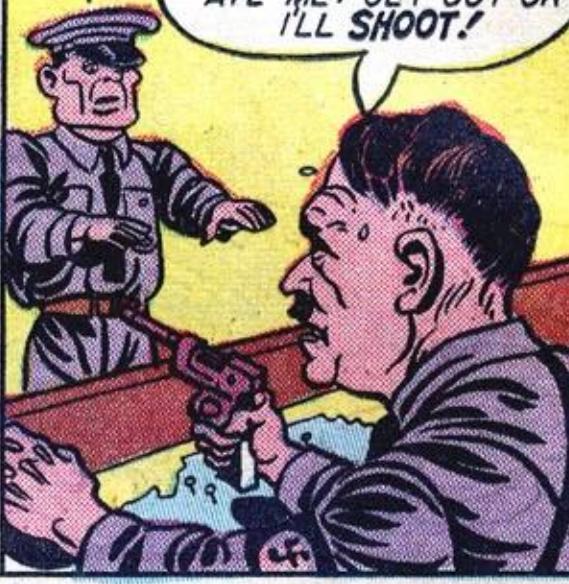
TO SEE THE EFFECT OF GREED'S MESSAGE, WE MUST PENETRATE THE FORBIDDEN DOORS OF THE GERMAN REICH CHANCELLOR'S OFFICE AND ENTER THE PRESENCE OF DER FUHRER.

HEIL HITLER! GESTAPO CHIEF HIMMLER BEGS YOU TO ATTEND A MEETING -



BUT EXCELLENCY, CHIEF HIMMLER URGES -

I SAID NO! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? STAND BACK- ARE YOU TRYING TO ASSASSINATE ME? GET OUT OR I'LL SHOOT!



LEFT ALONE, HITLER GIVES WAY TO AN ATTACK OF NERVES.

ARRGH! THEY ARE HOUNDING ME-THEIR HANDS DRIP WITH BLOOD! I HATE THEM ALL-I'LL PURGE THE PARTY! ARRGH!



GIVING WAY TO A STRANGE IMPULSE WHICH AT TIMES POSSESSES HIM, HITLER BITES THE RUG. THEN SUDDENLY HIS WEIRD BRAIN RECEIVES THE MARTIAN RADIO MESSAGE.



THE FUHRER CHANGES HIS MIND.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE GESTAPO CONFERENCE TONIGHT? I WILL ATTEND IT - MY INTUITION GUIDES ME!

HEIL HITLER!



MEANWHILE, IN WASHINGTON AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE IS RECEIVED BY COLONEL DARNELL, CHIEF OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THIS JUST CAME CODE-IN, SIR - IT'S FROM SEND OUR CLEVEREST IN SECRET AGENT MAJOR IN BERLIN-X49! TREVOR AND MY SECRETARY, DIANA PRINCE!

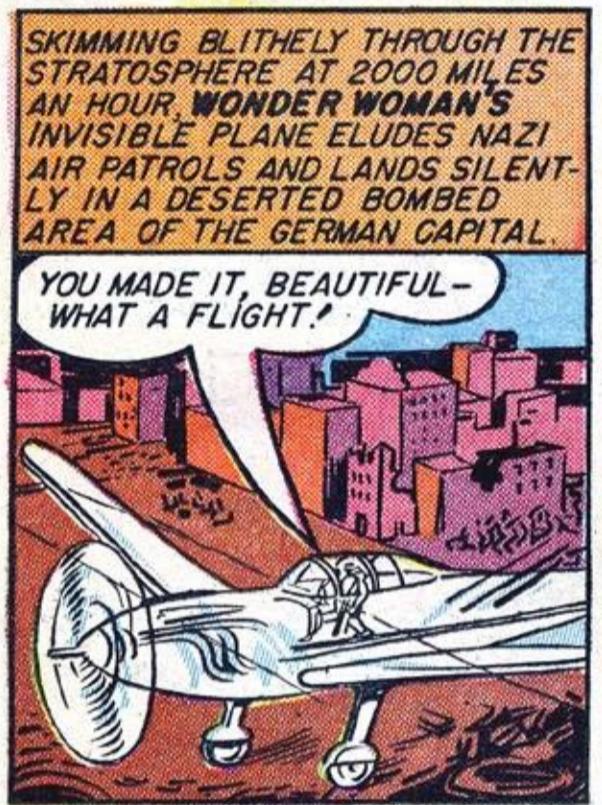


DIANA, YOU HAVE A MARVELOUS MEMORY- CAN YOU DECODE THIS WITHOUT THE CODE KEY?



WHY, YES. THE MESSAGE SAYS, "GESTAPO PLANS ATTACK ON AMERICA. HITLER HIMSELF ATTENDS CONFERENCE TONIGHT. NEED HELP. SEND ASSISTANT MY APARTMENT BERLIN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!"





REACHING THEIR SPYING POST SAFELY STEVE AND WONDER WOMAN WATCH THE NAZI LEADERS ASSEMBLE.

DO YOU SEE A FIGURE BEHIND THAT CHAIR?

IN HIS ASTRAL BODY, THEY CAN'T SEE HIM BECAUSE THEIR EYES AREN'T ATTUNED TO ASTRAL VISION!

YES, IT'S THE EARL OF GREED

WHEN ALL EXCEPT HITLER HAVE ARRIVED, STORM TROOPERS REMOVE EVERYONE'S PISTOL AND SWORD.

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YAH, HERR GOEBBELS! BUT YOUR REVOLVER- PLEASE GIVE ME IT ISS DER FUEHRER'S ORDERS

AT HITLER'S ENTRANCE THE NAZI OFFICIALS SPRING TO THEIR FEET AS ONE MAN.

HEIL HITLER!

HEIL HITLER! BE SEATED, MY TIME IS SHORT. STATE YOUR PROPOSAL BRIEFLY!

THE TIME HAS COME TO CARRY TERROR TO AMERICA! I PROPOSE, MEIN FUEHRER, THAT WE RAID THE AMERICAN TREASURY! BURIED IN UNDERGROUND VAULTS ARE VAST HOARDS OF GOLD-

ENOUGH! THIS PLAN IS NONSENSE!

WAIT, EXCELENCY-LET ME EXPLAIN. IN THIS REPORT YOU WILL READ OUR PLAN, PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL! IT CANNOT FAIL-

BAH! THERE IS TOO MUCH RISK. MY FINAL ANSWER IS—

SUDDENLY THE SHADOWY FORM OF GREED WHISPERS WORDS WHICH ONLY HITLER CAN HEAR.

SILENCE! MY GENIUS IS ADVISING ME!

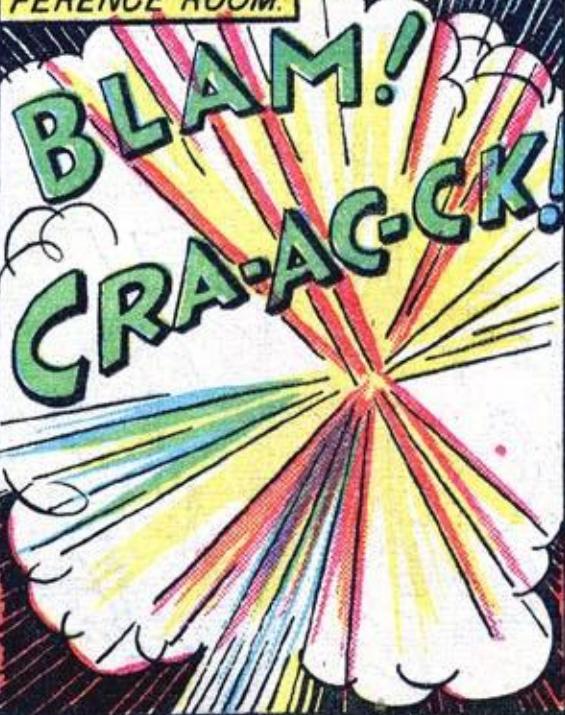
ACCEPT THIS PLAN! YOU WILL SUCCEED—I HAVE ARRANGED IT. YOU WILL DOUBLE YOUR PRIVATE FORTUNE—

I APPROVE THE PLAN. WE SHALL SNATCH THE AMERICAN TREASURE FROM ITS UNDERGROUND HIDING PLACE! MY INTUITION GUIDES ME—I CANNOT FAIL!

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GESTAPO PLAN FOR RAIDING AMERICA!

I'LL BREAK A HOLE IN THIS STEEL CEILING AND LASSO HITLER! KEEP OUR EXIT CLEAR -

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION WRECKS THE CONFERENCE ROOM.



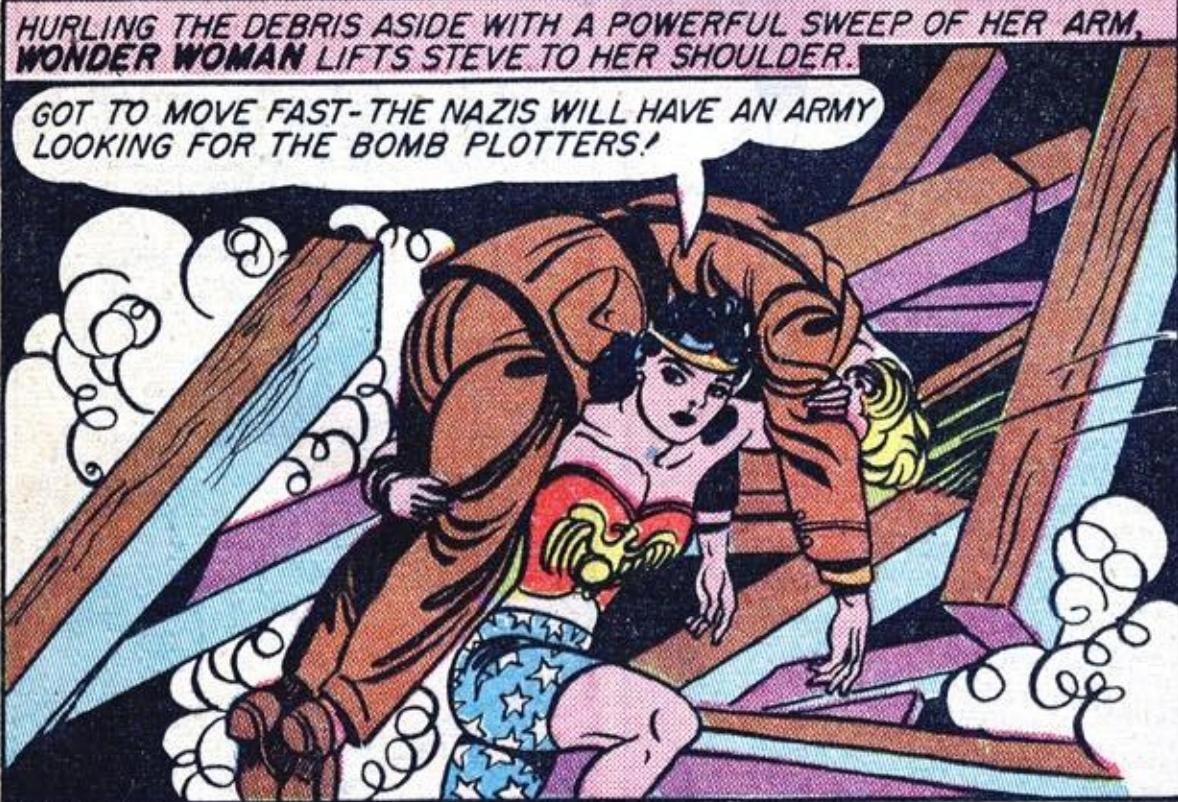
HIT BY THE FALLING ROOF BEAMS, STEVE IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS.

STEVE! WHERE ARE YOU? GREAT APHRODITE! THE ROOF FELL ON HIM!



HURLING THE DEBRIS ASIDE WITH A POWERFUL SWEEP OF HER ARM, WONDER WOMAN LIFTS STEVE TO HER SHOULDER.

GOT TO MOVE FAST - THE NAZIS WILL HAVE AN ARMY LOOKING FOR THE BOMB PLOTTERS!



LEAPING FROM THE ROOF, WONDER WOMAN FENDS OFF THE RIFLE FIRE OF ELITE GUARDS WITH HER BRACELETS.



REACHING THE STREET, WONDER WOMAN IS PURSUED BY MOUNTED OFFICERS BUT EASILY OUT-DISTANCES THEM.

IT'S NOT MUCH FUN RACING HORSES - THEY'RE TOO SLOW! I SHOULD GIVE THOSE BOYS HALF A MILE HEAD START!



BEFORE THE NAZIS CAN COLLECT THEIR WITS, WONDER WOMAN'S SPEEDING PLANE IS HALF WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC!

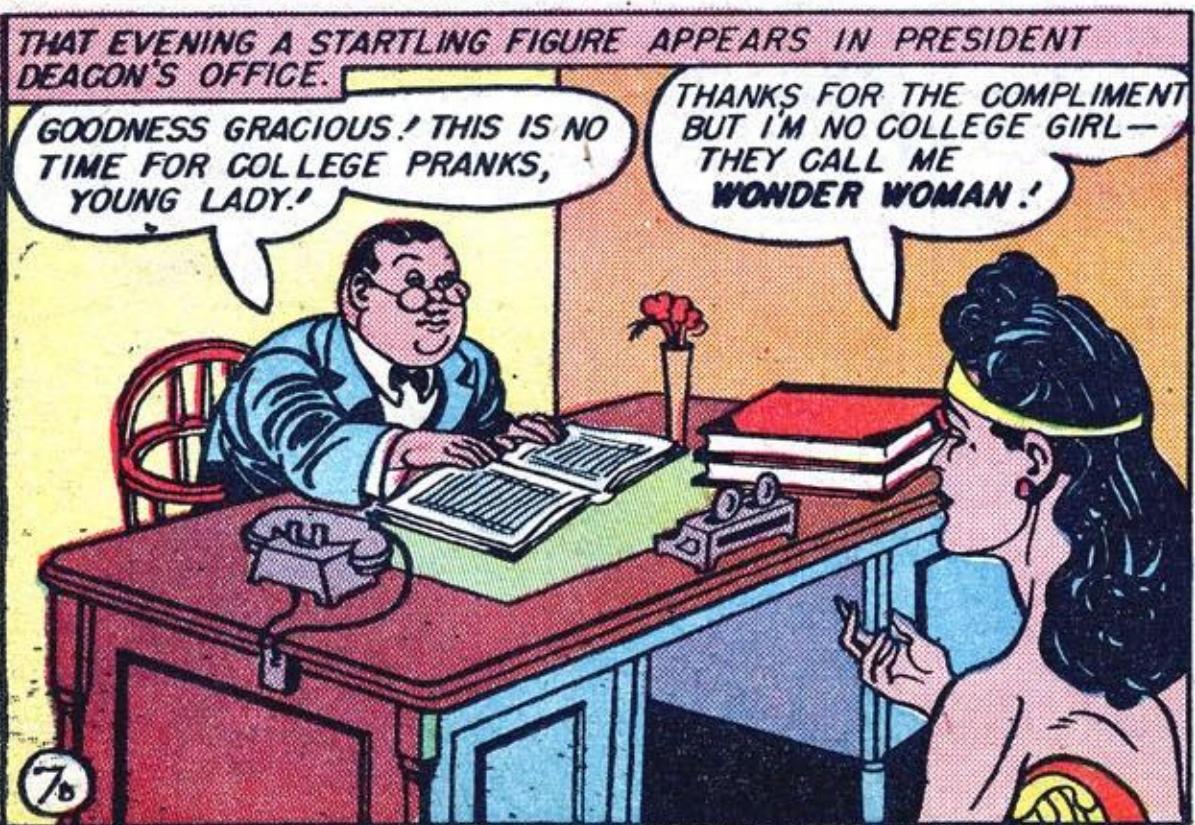
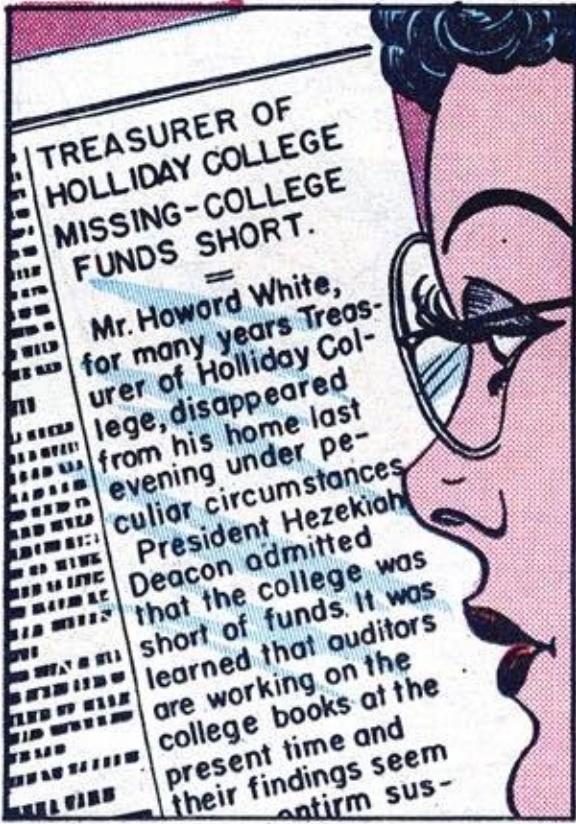
I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, NO, I ANGEL - YOU WERE SAW WONDERFUL! DO YOU THINK THEY GOT HITLER?

WARN HIM JUST BE- FORE THE EXPLOSION!



LATER STEVE REPORTS TO COLONEL DARNELL. CONGRATULATIONS! YOU AND WONDER WOMAN DID A REMARKABLE JOB. BUT WILL HITLER REALLY ATTACK OUR SUBTERRANEAN GOLD VAULTS?





WONDER WOMAN FINDS ETTA CANDY PACKING TO LEAVE COLLEGE.

WOO! WOO! WONDER WOMAN! YOU'RE LATE- COLLEGE CLOSES TOMORROW! WHY SUCH A RUSH, I WONDER? HOLLIDAY ONLY NEEDS \$50,000 TO KEEP GOING!



"ONLY" 50,000! WOO! WOO! MIGHT AS WELL BE A MILLION. I'LL TURN OFF THAT RADIO- WAIT! THAT'S A WORLD SERIES BASEBALL GAME - LET'S LISTEN!

FINAL SCORE - PUPS 5, SOCKEMS 3. THE PUPS NEED ONLY ONE MORE GAME---



THE PUPS WILL BE WORLD CHAMPIONS! THAT SOUNDS MISTY-BUT WE'LL GET UP A WOMAN'S TEAM AND PLAY THEM - PROCEEDS GO TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE!

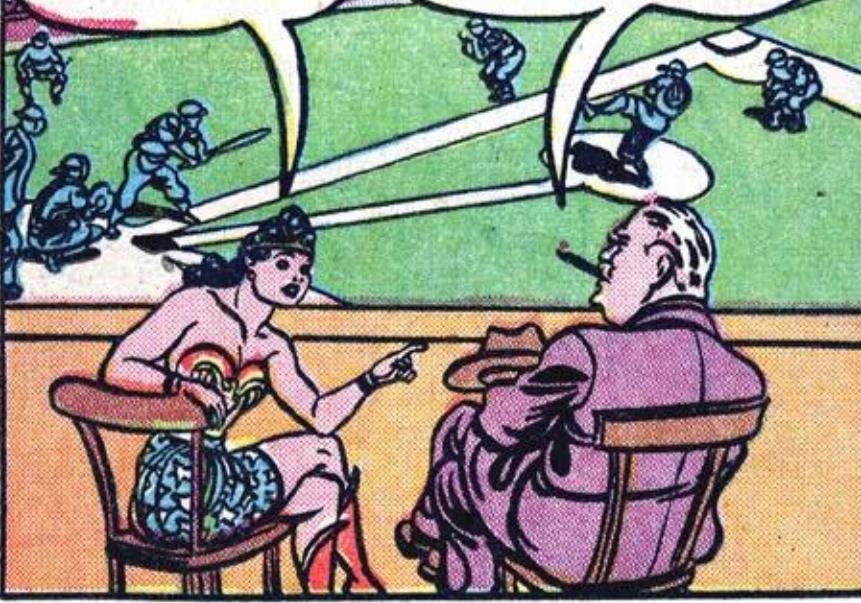
IF YOU PLAY, THE STANDS WILL BE PACKED! WE MIGHT MAKE \$100,000 FOR HOLLIDAY!



AT THE WORLD SERIES GAME NEXT DAY WONDER WOMAN CONFERS WITH JAKE DOUGH, PRESIDENT OF THE PUP BALL CLUB.

WELL, MR. DOUGH, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

IT SOUNDS GOOD IF YOU'LL PLAY THE WHOLE GAME! I'LL AGREE - BUT WAIT!



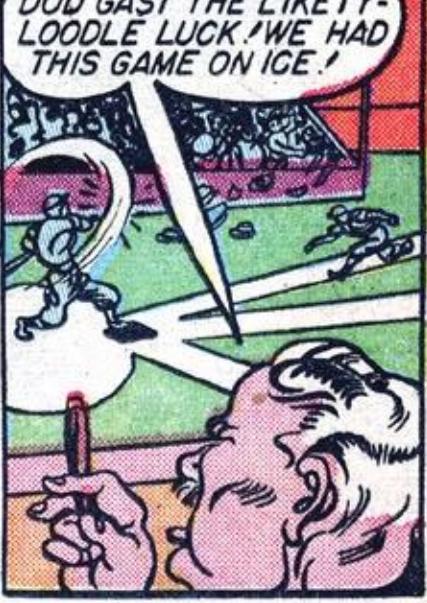
SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN'S CLAIRVOYANT VISION PERCEIVES THE ASTRAL FIGURE OF THE EARL OF GREED, WHISPERING IN DOUGH'S EAR:

WHY GIVE THESE ER-HAR- PROFITS TO HOLLIDAY? I MUST COLLEGE? TAKE HAVE THE LION'S THREE SHARE FOR YOURSELF! THREE QUARTERS OF THE GATE RECEIPTS!



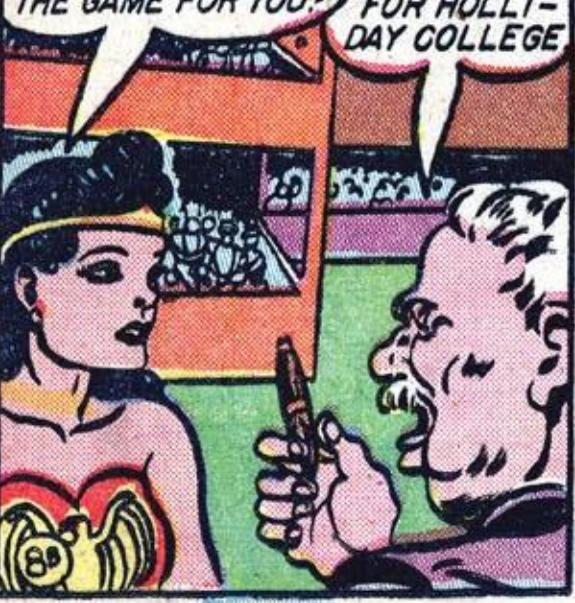
JUST AT THAT MOMENT THE SOCKEMS BAT IN TWO RUNS, GIVING THEM A LEAD OF 4 TO 3 IN THE TOP OF THE NINTH!

DOD GAST THE LIKETY- LOODE LUCK! WE HAD THIS GAME ON ICE!



LATER, WITH TWO PUPS OUT AND ONLY ONE ON BASE, JAKE DOUGH IS IN DESPAIR.

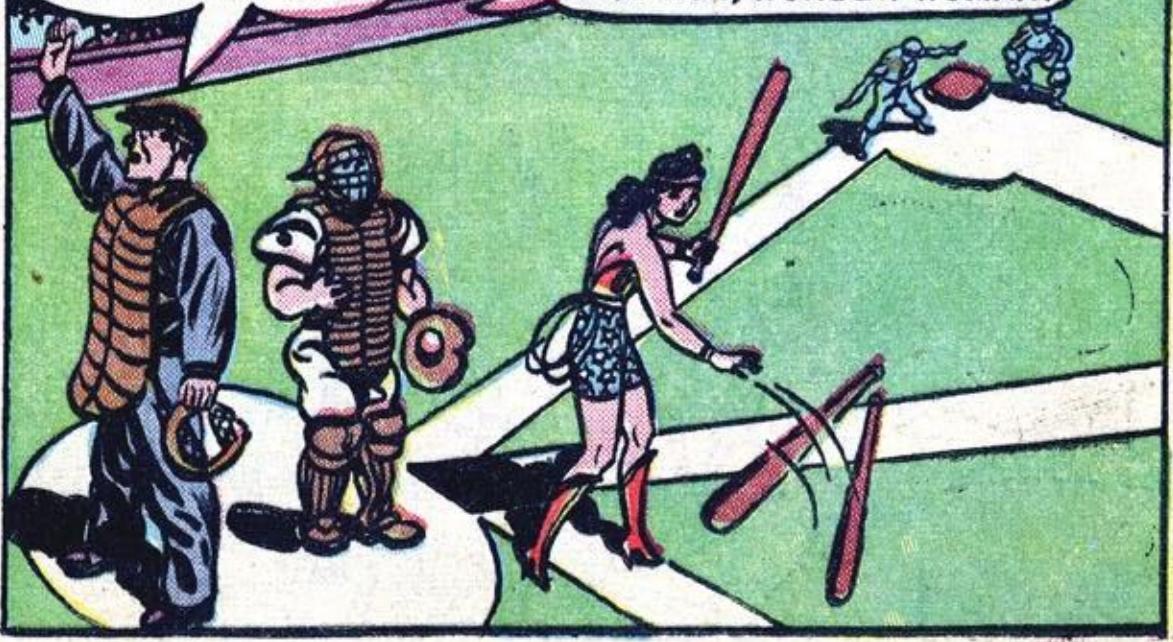
PUT ME IN AS PINCH HITTER AND I'LL WIN THE GAME FOR YOU! IF YOU DO, MY PUPS WILL PLAY FOR HOLLIDAY COLLEGE

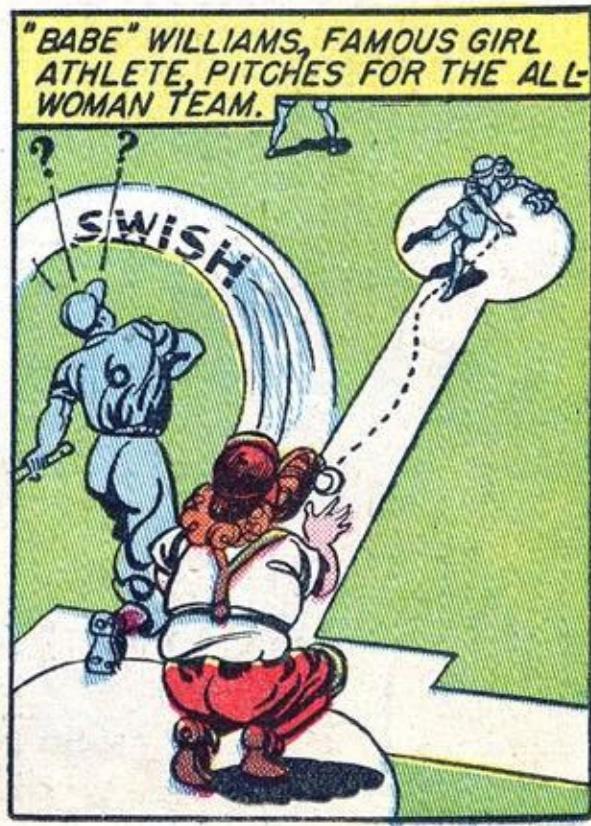
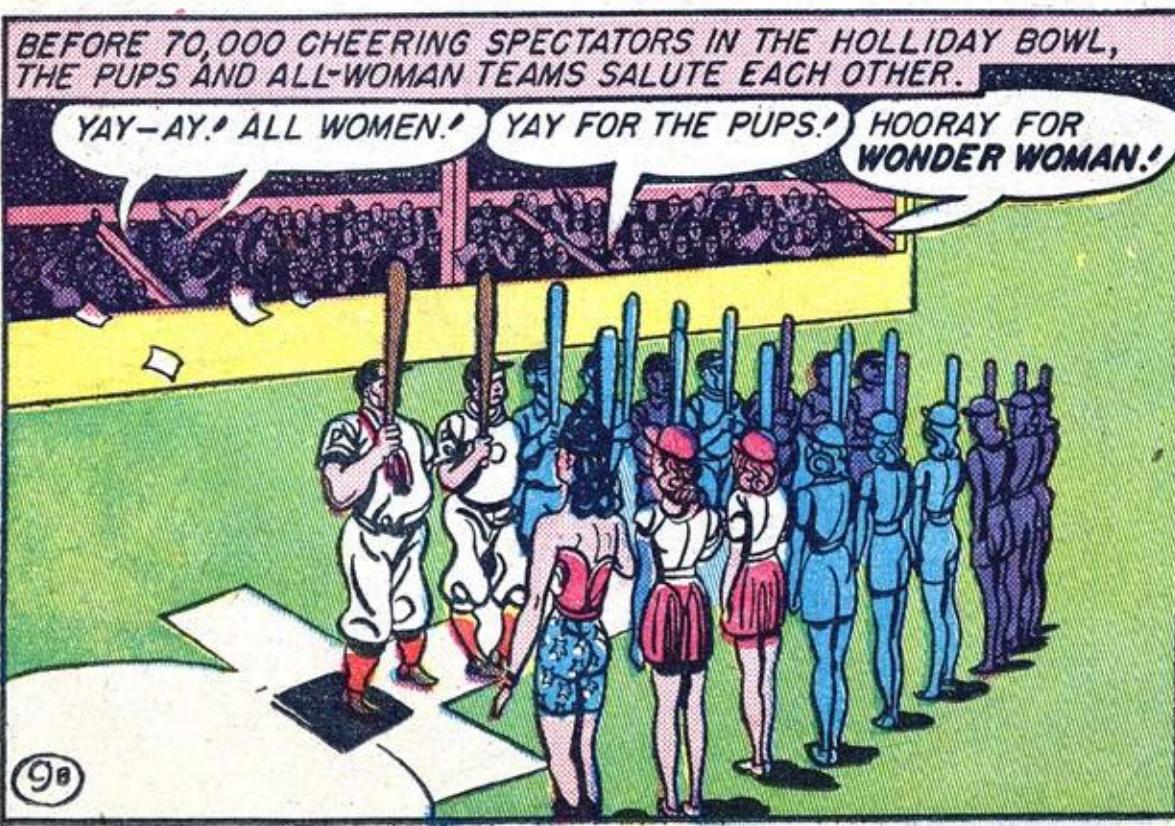
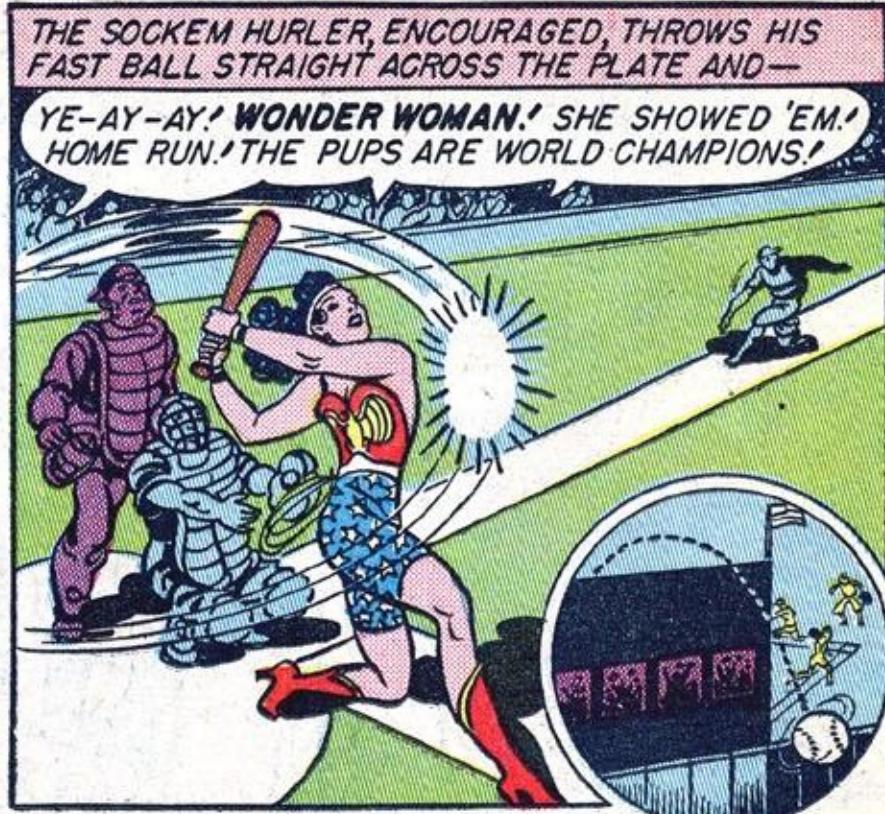


TIME IS CALLED, A SPECIAL HUDDLE OF OFFICIALS HELD, AND WONDER WOMAN IS FINALLY PERMITTED TO BAT FOR THE PUP CLUB.

WONDAH WOMAN GOES TO BAT FOR THE PUPS!

YAY-A-Y! WONDER WOMAN! HIT A HOME RUN, WONDER WOMAN!





WONDER WOMAN, IN THE OUTFIELD,  
STARTS THE GAME MOVING WITH A  
SPECTACULAR CATCH.

YAY-AY! WONDER WOMAN!



BUT DESPITE HEROIC EFFORTS BY  
THE GIRL STARS, THE WORLD  
CHAMPION PUPS LEAD 10 TO 8 IN  
THE NINTH INNING WITH NONE  
OUT. WONDER WOMAN IS SENT TO  
THE MOUND.

STRIKE 'EM OUT,  
WONDER WOMAN! STEAM IT  
OVER, KID, YOU SHOW EM, BEAUTI-  
FUL-!



WONDER WOMAN'S FIRST PITCH IS  
SO FAST THE CATCHER CANNOT  
HOLD IT.

STRR-RRIKE  
ONE!



NINE STRIKES IN A ROW AND THE  
PUPS RETIRE.

THAT AMAZON  
GIRL HAS PLENTY OF TRICKY  
CURVES BUT SHE DOESN'T NEED  
'EM-HER SPEED BLINDS THE  
BOYS!



ETTA CANDY, COMING TO BAT, RE-  
CEIVES A BASE ON BALLS AND  
GETS WINDED RUNNING TO FIRST.

WOO WOO! BASEBALL IS A FAST  
GAME! PUT SOME GIRL ON TO  
RUN FOR ME.

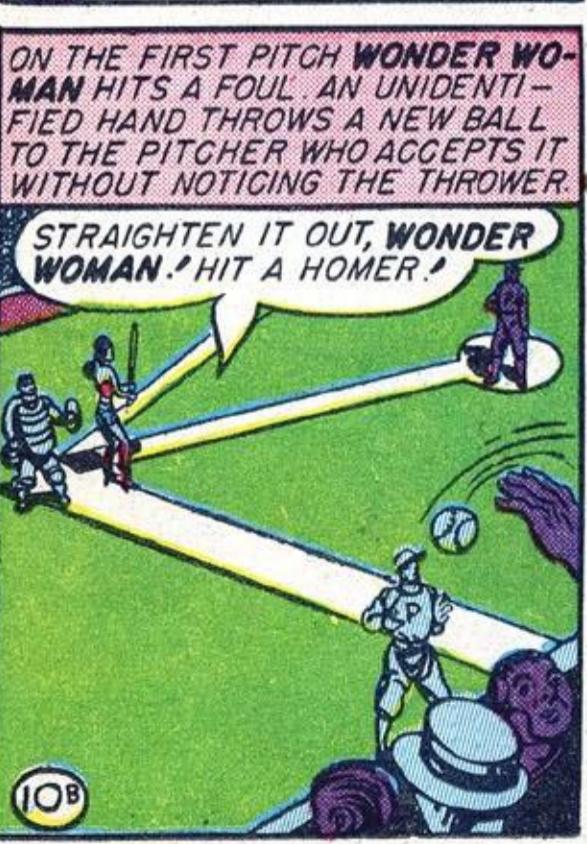


THE NEXT GIRL SINGLES AND  
WONDER WOMAN STEPS TO THE  
PLATE. A HOME RUN WILL WIN  
THE GAME THE CROWD HOLDS  
ITS BREATH.

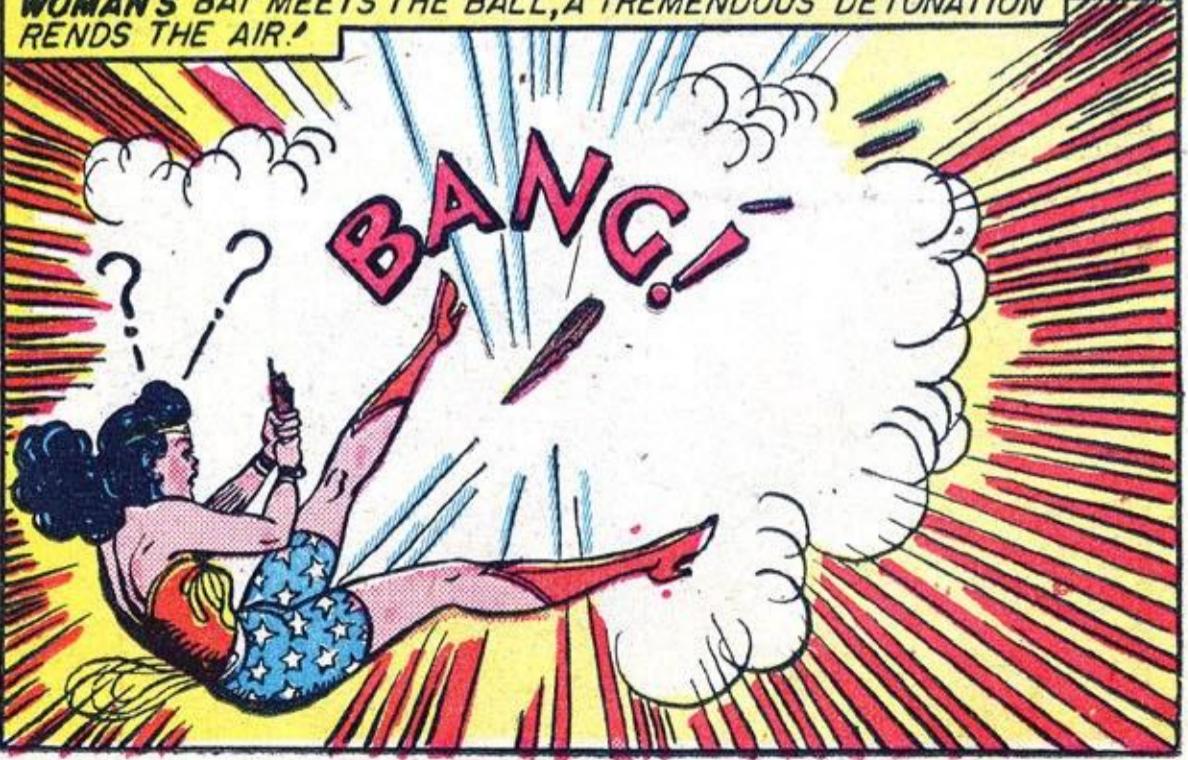


ON THE FIRST PITCH WONDER WOMAN  
HITS A FOUL. AN UNIDENTIFIED  
HAND THROWS A NEW BALL  
TO THE PITCHER WHO ACCEPTS IT  
WITHOUT NOTICING THE THROWER.

Straighten it out, WONDER WOMAN! HIT A HOMER!



THE PUP PITCHER STREAKS ONE ACROSS THE PLATE. AS WONDER WOMAN'S BAT MEETS THE BALL, A TREMENDOUS DETONATION RENDS THE AIR!



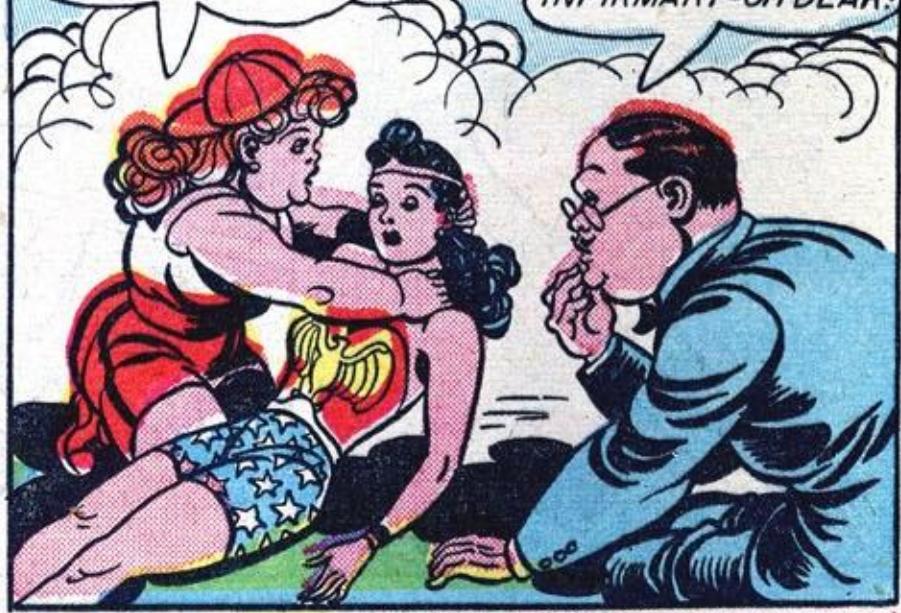
WONDER WOMAN IS HURLED 25 FEET BY THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION! AS SHE SITS UP, DAZED, THE SAME UNKNOWN HAND HOLDS A CUP TO HER LIPS.

AM I ON FLYING HORSES?  
OH -H- THANKS-



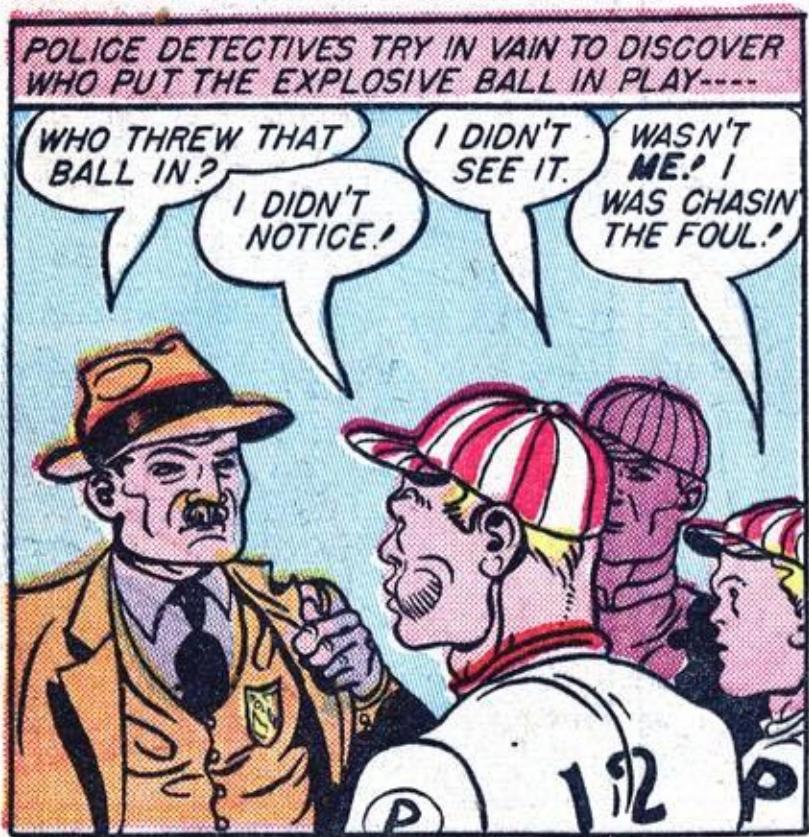
AFTER SWALLOWING THE CONTENTS OF THE CUP WONDER WOMAN FALLS BACK UNCONSCIOUS.

THE SHOCK'S KNOCKED HER OUT HOW DREADFUL!  
IT WOULD HAVE KILLED ANYBODY TAKE HER TO  
BUT WONDER WOMAN! THE COLLEGE  
INFIRMARY-OH DEAR!



POLICE DETECTIVES TRY IN VAIN TO DISCOVER WHO PUT THE EXPLOSIVE BALL IN PLAY----

WHO THREW THAT BALL IN?  
I DIDN'T NOTICE!  
I DIDN'T SEE IT.  
WASN'T ME! I WAS CHASIN' THE FOUL!



MEANWHILE, IN HOLLIDAY INFIRMARY, THE MYSTERIOUS HAND STRIKES AGAIN! AS THE COLLEGE NURSE BENDS OVER WONDER WOMAN, CRUEL FINGERS CRUSH HER MOUTH WHILE RUTHLESS ROPES RENDER HER HELPLESS!



KIDNAPPERS CARRY WONDER WOMAN THROUGH AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE LEADING FROM THE COLLEGE STEAM PIPE TUNNELS TO A SURPRISING DESTINATION.

ONLY DER DOCTOR KNOWS VE HAF DUG DIS TUNNEL TO DER TREASURY VAULTS!

LUCKY DER COLLEGE VAS SO NEAR.



IN THE U.S. VAULTS, WHICH CONTAIN BILLIONS IN GOLD, THE MASKED "DOCTOR" IS IN FULL CONTROL!

ROLL HER IN THAT ASBESTOS SHEET AND PUT HER IN THE MOULD OF MELTED GOLD. NO HURRY - GUARDS ARE DISPOSED OF!



REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS WONDER WOMAN FINDS HERSELF IN A PILLAR OF SOLID GOLD!

WHAT - WHAT HA! HA!  
AM I - A BEAUTY CAST STATUE?  
IN GOLD! THE EARL OF GREED DEVISED THIS MELTING METHOD OF CARRYING YOU CAPTIVE TO MARS.



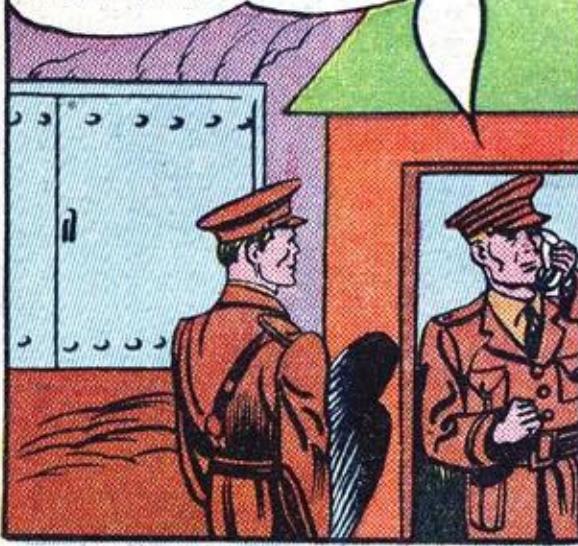
MEANWHILE, THE COLLEGE NURSE FREES HERSELF FROM HER GAG AND GIVES AN ALARM.

WONDER WOMAN HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! CALL THE POLICE AND ETTA CANDY!



STEVE, ON DUTY OUTSIDE THE UNDERGROUND TREASURY VAULTS RECEIVES A FRANTIC CALL FROM ETTA.

WHAT!! THE COLLEGE INVADED? WONDER WOMAN KIDNAPPED? I'LL SEND MEN RIGHT AWAY!



TAKE B COMPANY TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, LIEUTENANT, WITH ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS. THE ENEMY PLANES WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING MAY BE LANDED THERE. I'M GOING BELOW TO INSPECT THE VAULTS. I HAVE A QUEER HUNCH—



STEVE FINDS THE GUARDS MISSING FROM THE VAULT OFFICES

WHAT'S HAPPENED—THE GUARDS UNNF! VE HAF BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, MEIN FRIEND!



NO LOVELY WOMAN SHOULD BE LONESOME! WE WILL BRING YOU A COMPANION WHEN WE HAVE GIVEN HIM A GOLD JACKET!



SEEING STEVE IN DANGER CLEARS WONDER WOMAN'S BRAIN, HER AMAZON STRENGTH RETURNS. WITH ONE MIGHTY HEAVE OF HER POWERFUL MUSCLES, SHE BURSTS THE SOLID BLOCK OF METAL INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!



IN THE MOULDING ROOM STEVE OBJECTS TO A HOT GOLD BATH.

NO! JUMP INTO THE BELIEVE MOULD, MAJOR— IN THE ARISTOCRATIC IT'S TIME YOU STOPPED BEING SNOBBISH.

IDEA THAT DEATH IS BETTER THAN TORTURE!



BUT WONDER WOMAN INTERRUPTS THIS EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY WITH SOME WELL-AIMED GOLD BRICKS!

I'M ALMOST TOO SNOBBISH TO PLAY WITH YOU GREEDY NASTIS — BUT NOT QUITE!



GESTAPO AGENTS RUSH INTO THE ROOM WITH AUTOMATICS STREAMING DEATH. WONDER WOMAN NONCHALANTLY FENDS OFF THEIR BULLETS WITH ONE BRACELET WHILE SHE REWARDS THEIR AVARICE WITH MOLTEN GOLD.

HERE YOU ARE, BOYS, THIS IS HOT!



THE MASKED "DOCTOR" AND HIS AGENTS FLEE DOWN THE SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE TOWARD HOLLIDAY COLLEGE PURSUED BY WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE.

DON'T SHOOT THAT MASKED GAZABO STEVE! I WANT TO CAPTURE HIM ALIVE!



ETTA AND HER GIRLS, SEARCHING THE COLLEGE GROUNDS, MEET THE FUGITIVES EMERGING FROM THE HOLLIDAY STEAM PIPE TUNNELS.

HERE'S THE ENEMY—LET EVERY GIRL GET HER MAN!



WONDER WOMAN, PURSUING THE MASKED "DOCTOR" LASOSES HIM JUST AS ETTA MAKES A FLYING TACKLE.

EE—EEK!



THE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE EMBEZZLER IS UNMASKED.

PREXY DEACON—YOU TRAITOR!



SOMETHING COMPELS ME, I'LL CONFESS. I TOOK THE COLLEGE FUNDS. I KILLED WHITE, THE TREASURER, AND PUT THE BLAME ON HIM. I CLOSED THE COLLEGE SO THE NAZIS COULD BRING THE GOLD HERE AND LOAD IT ON GREED'S MARTIAN SPACE SHIP—



ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS BARK SUDDENLY AND A DAZZLING EXPLOSION LIGHTS THE SKY—

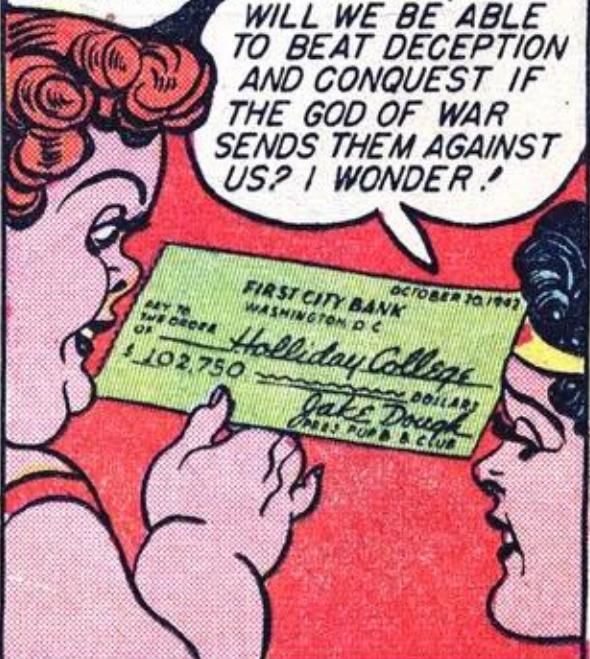
WE SAW A STRANGE ROCKET SHIP, MAJOR, AND FIRED —

GOOD WORK, LIEUTENANT! YOU BLEW THE EARL OF GREED'S INTERPLANETARY CRUISER TO BITS! HE'LL HAVE TO GO HOME IN A CONVICT SHIP!



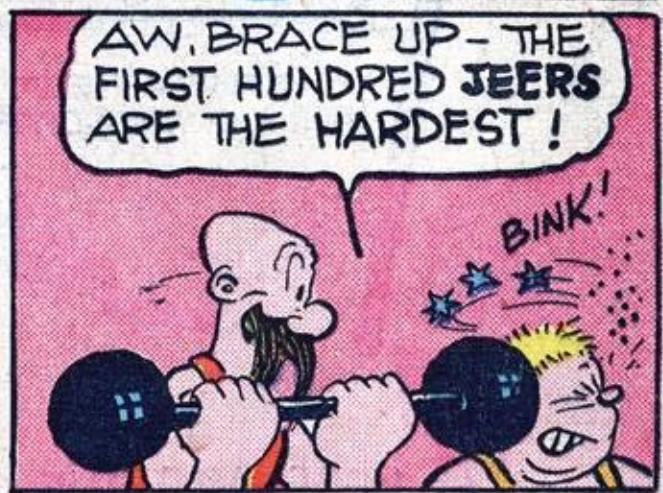
WOO WOO! WONDER THIS REALLY WOMAN! ARE WE WAS A GAME GOOD BASEBALL AGAINST GREED. PLAYERS!

WILL WE BE ABLE TO BEAT DECEPTION AND CONQUEST IF THE GOD OF WAR SENDS THEM AGAINST US? I WONDER!



-Ed Wheelan -  
presents  
HIS "MINUTE MOVIES"  
COMEDIANS  
IN  
**FAT and SLAT**

FAT .....  
FULLER PHUIN  
SLAT .....  
ARCHIBALD CLUBB



# FLYING, COLORS

by  
JOHN M. JENKS



YELLOW FIELD  
RED AND WHITE CROSS

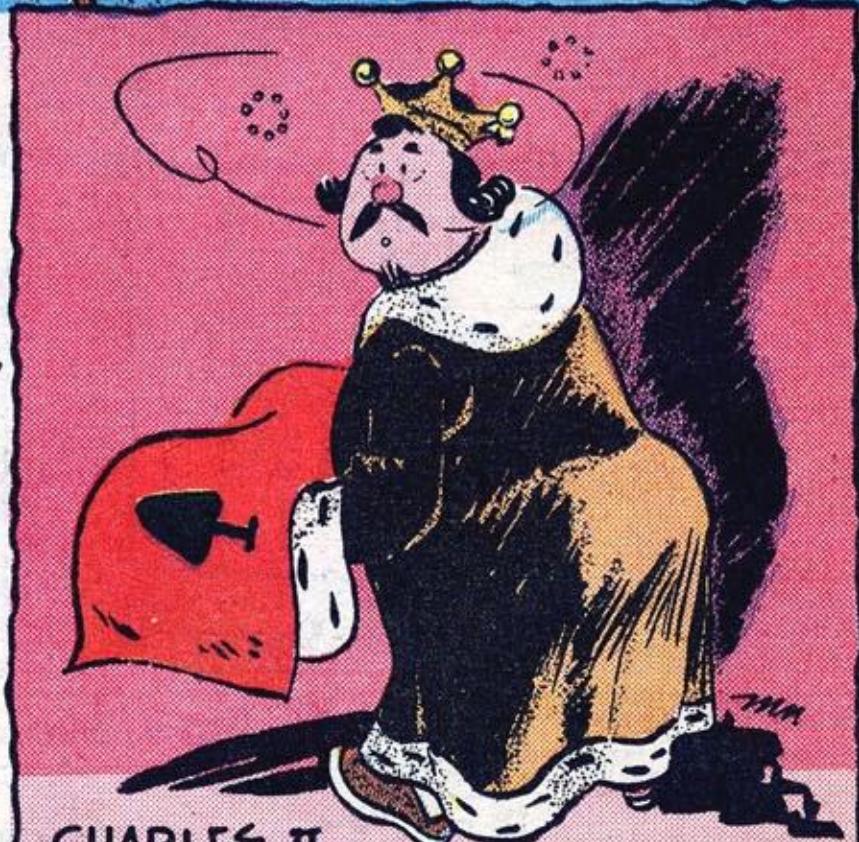


BLUE FIELD  
RED AND WHITE CROSS

**T**HESE ARE THE ONLY FLAGS IN EXISTENCE THAT WERE CAPTURED FROM AMERICAN REGIMENTS BY THE BRITISH DURING THE REVOLUTION — BOTH WERE TAKEN FROM THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS ON JULY 8, 1777 —

THEY ARE NOW OWNED BY COL. GEORGE W. ROGERS, SUSSEX, ENGLAND

 WHEN FLOWN UPSIDE DOWN, OLD GLORY BECOMES A DISTRESS SIGNAL!



CHARLES II OF ENGLAND WAS TOLD THAT THE PINE TREE, USED AS A SYMBOL OF LIBERTY ON MOST COLONIAL FLAGS, WAS REALLY A ROYAL OAK — SO HE WITHDREW HIS OBJECTIONS TO IT!



## Wonder Women of history...

as told by... Alice Marble  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**I**N PERIODS OF DARKNESS AND DESPAIR THE TORCH OF HOPE HAS OFTEN BEEN CARRIED BY WOMEN SO BRAVE AND NOBLE THAT THEY CAN NOW BE CALLED WONDER WOMEN.. THIS IS THE STORY OF A WOMAN WHOSE DARING DEEDS WILL SHINE FOREVER IN THE PAGES OF HISTORY. MINISTERING MERCIFUL AID UPON BLOODY BATTLE FIELDS, UNAFRAID OF FLOOD AND FAMINE AND WAR, THIS WONDER WOMAN LIVED ONLY TO HELP OTHERS...

YES.. IN THE GLITTERING FIRMAMENT OF AMERICAN WOMANHOOD THERE IS ONE STAR WHO WILL ALWAYS GLOW BRIGHTEST OF ALL..... SHE IS -

## CLARA BARTON

1821-1912

"Angel of the Battlefield"



WHO IS THIS SMILING SLIP OF A GIRL WHOSE PROWESS WITH A BAT AND BALL IS CAUSING GAPPING FARMBOYS TO GASP WITH AMAZEMENT

? ?

YES.. CLARA BARTON AT THE AGE OF FIFTEEN, ALREADY DISPLAYED THE QUALITIES OF LEADERSHIP DESTINED TO MAKE HER NAME A BYWORD TO MILLIONS OF PEOPLE.

I DON'T RECKON YOU'LL HAVE TROUBLE WITH US MISS BARTON.

NO MA'AM! ANY GIRL WHAT HITS A BALL LIKE YOU CAN IS THE KIND OF A SCHOOL TEACHER US FELLOWS HAVE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR!

IN THE YEARS TO COME, CLARA BARTON'S DETERMINATION MADE HER ONE OF THE FIRST WOMEN EMPLOYED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!

CONGRATULATIONS, TO PROVE MISS BARTON. MY THANKS I WILL WORK HARD, SIR. I HOPE TO SHOW THAT WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN CAN SERVE THEIR COUNTRY!

**1861** THE FIRES OF CIVIL WAR WERE RAGING FIERCELY IN AMERICA!



WAR WOUNDED SOON OVER-FLOWED THE WASHINGTON HOSPITALS AND HAD TO BE PLACED IN GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS!

POOR FELLOWS. YES, MISS BARTON, AND WHAT MAKES IT DOUBLY UNFORTUNATE IS THAT THERE AREN'T ENOUGH DOCTORS TO TAKE CARE OF THEM PROPERLY.

DAYS LATER - AND THE SECRETARY OF WAR HAS A DETERMINED VISITOR...

BUT, MISS BARTON, WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY PERMIT YOU ON THE BATTLEFIELD! IT'S TOO SHOCKING... YOU'RE A LADY!!!

BUT I AM ALSO A WOMAN! PROMPT CARE WILL SAVE THE LIVES OF MANY WOUNDED BOYS! YOU DARE NOT REFUSE ME!!

EVEN HER NIGHTS WERE GIVEN TO THE WOUNDED!

-AND IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT YOUR WIFE TO KNOW? YES! WRITE HER THAT CLARA BARTON IS THE BRAVEST, MOST UNSELFISH WOMAN WHO EVER LIVED - AND THAT MY ONLY WONDER IS WHEN SHE GETS HER SLEEP.

WHEN MEDICAL SUPPLIES COULDN'T BE CARRIED BY FOOT, CLARA BARTON CALMLY PACKED SADDLE BAGS, AND ...

I TOLD YOU SHE'D BE HERE TO HELP US... SHE'S KNOWN AS THE "ANGEL OF THE BATTLE FIELD."

AFTER THE WAR, SHE UNSELFISHLY SET OUT ON A HEART-BREAKING SEARCH TO LOCATE MEN REPORTED MISSING..

IN 1868 THE STRAIN BECAME TOO GREAT! A YEAR LATER...

THIS IS THE RESULT OF DOING THE WORK OF TEN - YOU NEED REST, SWITZERLAND, MISS BARTON!

I'LL GO TO ERLAND, DOCTOR.



IN SWITZERLAND SHE WAS VISITED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS..

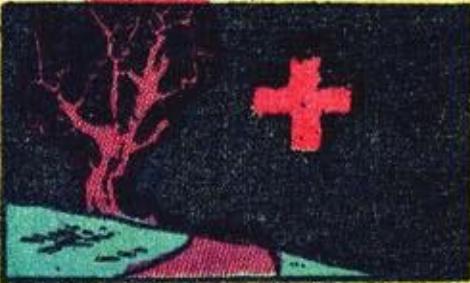
WE KNOW OF YOUR GREAT WORK, BUT CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHY THE UNITED STATES HAS FAILED TO JOIN THE RED CROSS?

BUT MONSIEUR MOYNIER, I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE RED CROSS...

WE WILL TELL YOU.

...THEN, IN 1864, DELEGATES OF SIXTEEN NATIONS MET IN SWITZERLAND AND DREW UP THE "GENEVA CONVENTION" WHICH PROVIDED AS FOLLOWS:-

WHEN OTHERS WOULD HAVE RESTED ON THEIR LAURELS, CLARA BARTON FELT HER WORK HAD JUST BEGUN.. SHE ORIGINATED THE "AMERICAN AMENDMENT," PROVIDING RED CROSS RELIEF IN EPIDEMICS AND CALAMITIES AS WELL AS IN WAR..



IN 1888... AS YELLOW FEVER RAN RIOT IN FLORIDA

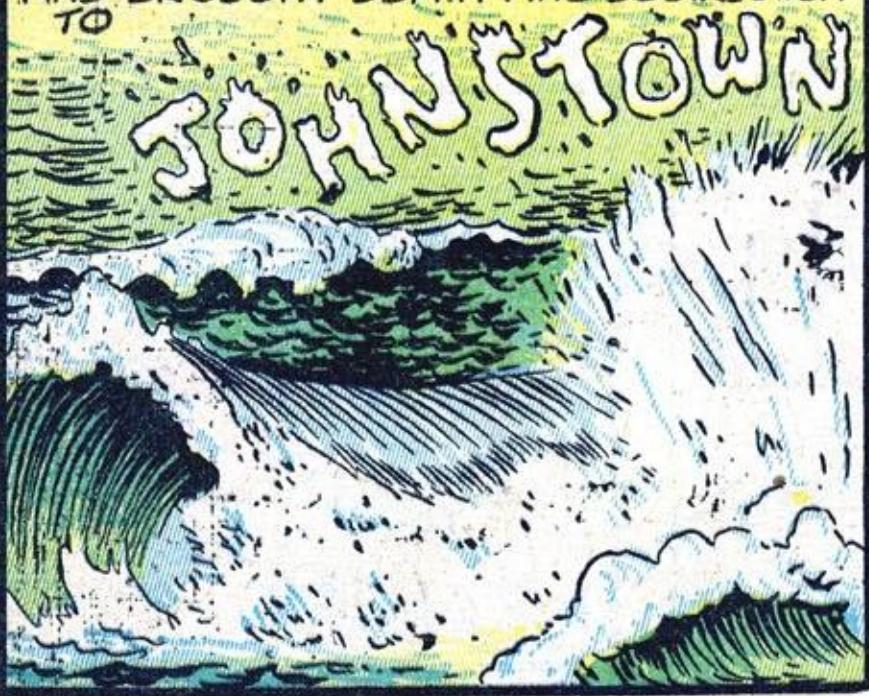
THANK HEAVENS YOUR RED CROSS IS HERE, MISS BARTON. WE DOCTORS HAVE MORE THAN WE CAN HANDLE..

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, DOCTOR.



IT WAS IN 1889 THAT FOAM-FLECKED WATERS RACED FROM THEIR BANKS AND BROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO

JOHNSTOWN



AMONG THE FIRST OF THE MESSENGERS OF MERCY WAS CLARA BARTON WITH A RED CROSS UNIT..

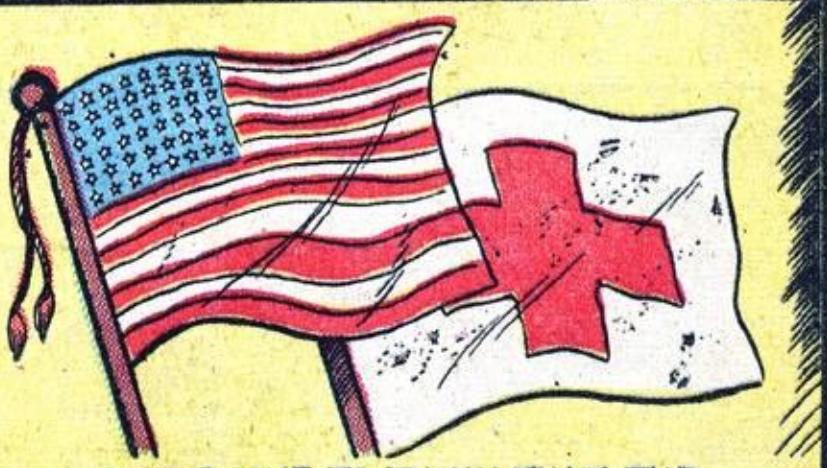
BLESS YOU, MISS BARTON..



IT WASN'T UNTIL 1904, WHEN MISS BARTON WAS EIGHTY THREE YEARS OLD, THAT THIS INDOMITABLE WOMAN DECIDED TO TAKE HER FIRST REST..

THESE FLOWERS ARE A SMALL TOKEN OF OUR ADMIRATION TO ONE WHO SERVED AS PRESIDENT OF THE RED CROSS FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS..

I HAVE ONLY ONE WISH. THAT I COULD DO IT AGAIN..



... AND I LIKE TO THINK THAT THE AMERICAN RED CROSS, OF WHICH EVERY AMERICAN SHOULD BE A MEMBER, IS A MONUMENT TO "THE ANGEL OF THE BATTLEFIELD," AND THAT WHEN WE PUT ON ITS GLORIOUS BADGE, WE PAUSE A MOMENT IN MEMORY OF CLARA BARTON - A WONDER WOMAN, INDEED!

- Alice Marble

# Wonder Woman

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

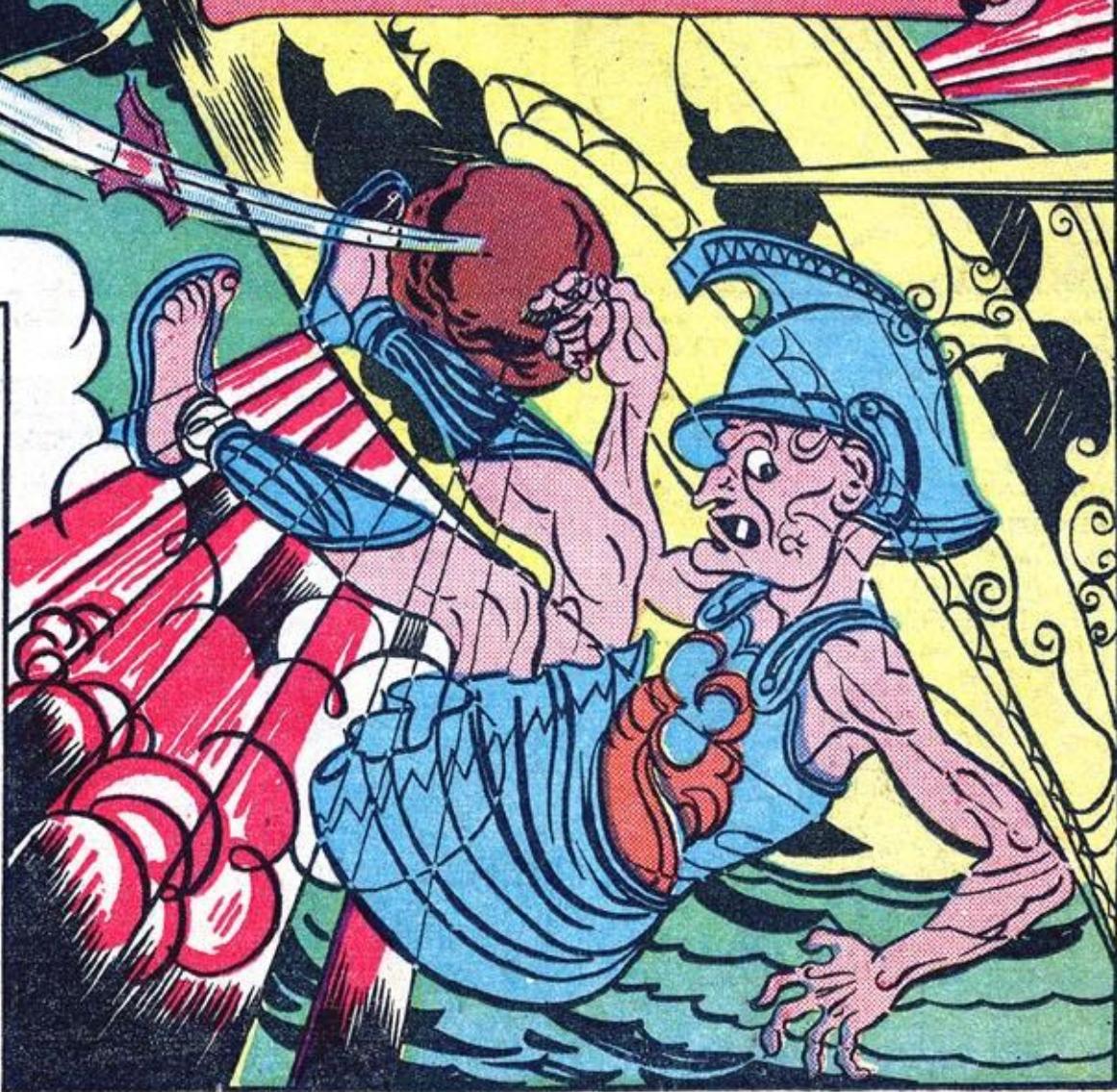
With every defeat suffered at the hands of Wonder Woman, Mars's fury increases. That presumptuous Amazon upstart must be crushed beneath the iron heel of her Martian master and made to feel his long vowed vengeance!

But who can conquer Wonder Woman? It was the Duke of Deception who persuaded the black-brained, yellow shadows of the rising sun to make peace talk at Washington while they struck with deadly venom at Pearl Harbor! It was Deception himself who showed the addled Adolph how to cultivate Russia's friendship until the hour arrived to attack. Surely the crafty brain and evil genius that devised those history-making frauds can outwit a simple, unsuspecting girl even though she possesses the powerful muscles and dauntless courage of Wonder Woman!



THE EARL OF GREED, BATTERED AND TORN IN THE EXPLOSION OF HIS SPACE CRUISER AND UTTERLY DEFEATED BY WONDER WOMAN, RETURNS WRETCHEDLY TO MARS ON AN INTERSPACE CONVICT SHIP.

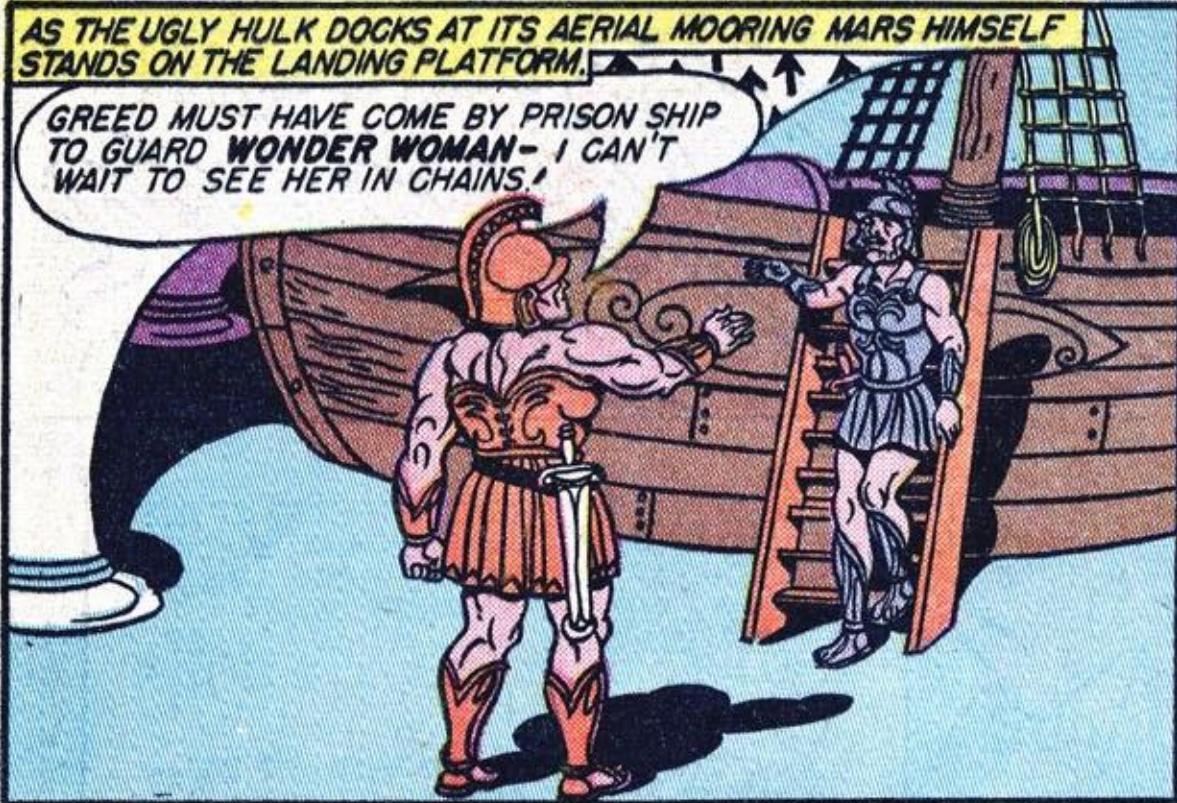
I'M RUINED!



AS THE UGLY HULK DOCKS AT ITS AERIAL MOORING MARS HIMSELF STANDS ON THE LANDING PLATFORM.

GREED MUST HAVE COME BY PRISON SHIP TO GUARD WONDER WOMAN - I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HER IN CHAINS!

GREED, FEARING MARS' WRATH AT HIS FAILURE, TRIES TO SNEAK OFF THE SHIP IN A LINE OF PRISONERS.



BUT MARS' EAGLE EYE DISCOVERS THE SHAMEFACED EARL.

HO! HO! HA! HA! THE EARL OF GREED IN BEGGER'S RAGS, DID THE AMAZON GIRL BEAT YOU UP DESPITE HER PRISONER'S CHAINS?

I - I COULD NOT CAPTURE WONDER WOMAN!

FOOL! WHY ARE YOU ON THIS CONVICT SHIP IF THE GIRL IS NOT A PRISONER?

MY S-SPACE SHIP WAS BLOWN UP!

I - I LOST THE MONEY - EVERYTHING!

SO, YOU LOST A MILLION DOLLARS, WRECKED MY BEST SPACE SHIP AND LET A RUNAWAY CAPTIVE GIRL OUTWIT YOU. YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS - 10,000 POUNDS OF GOLD! YOU'LL STAY IN PRISON UNTIL YOU PAY!



MARS STORMS INTO THE DUKE OF DECEPTION'S HEADQUARTERS.

LORD OF LIARS, AN EASY TASK! YOU MUST CAPTURE WONDER WOMAN! SLAVE SCRIBLA, GET ME ALL PLANS NOW IN PRODUCTION FOR KIDNAPPING WONDER WOMAN!

SCRIBLA HURRIES TO THE LIE FACTORY WHERE HUNDREDS OF SLAVES WORK DAY AND NIGHT WRITING PLOTS, DECEPTIONS, FALSE PROPAGANDA, FAKE PUBLICITY AND PERSONALITY CAMOUFLAGE.



DECEPTION COLLECTS FALSE FORMS, OR PHANTASMS OF LIVING PEOPLE WHICH HE ANIMATES WITH HIS ASTRAL BODY.

I'LL NEED SOME OF THESE PHANTASMS. HA-HA! LUCKY I MADE THIS FALSE FORM OF WONDER WOMAN WHILE SHE WAS IN PRISON!



I'LL SLIP INTO THIS PHANTASM OF WONDER WOMAN JUST FOR PRACTICE.

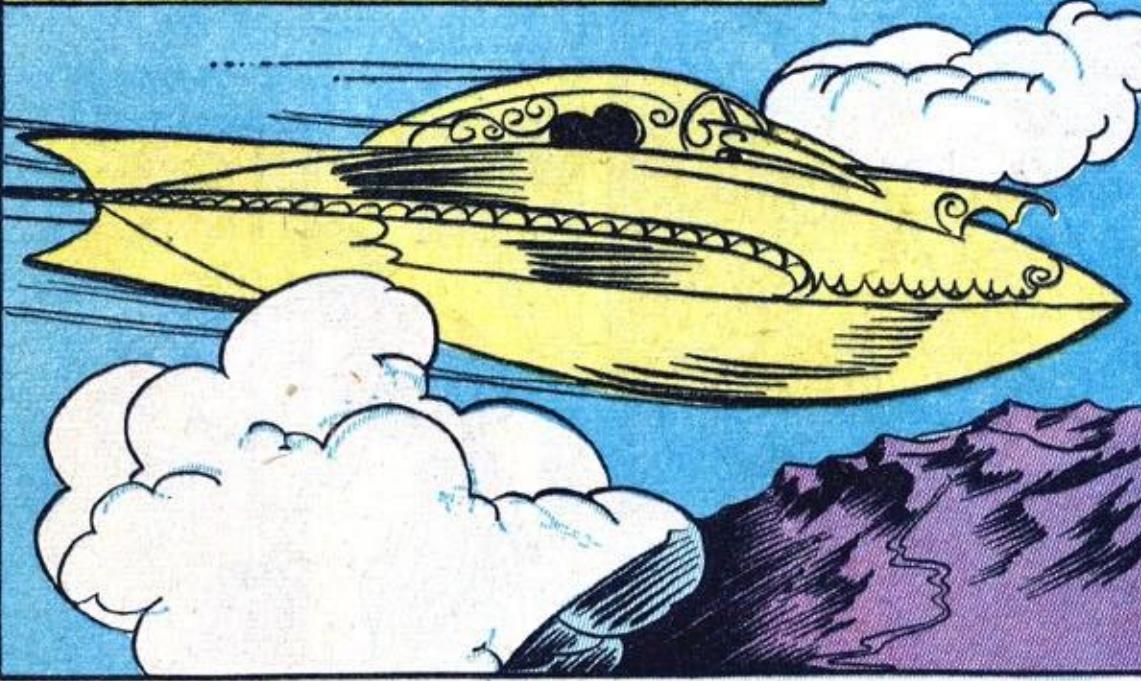


DECEPTION, ANIMATING THE FALSE FORM OF WONDER WOMAN, PRACTICES HER POSTURES BEFORE A MIRROR.

PERFECT! THE GIRL'S BEST FRIEND COULDNT TELL US APART!



WITH HIS FAVORITE EQUIPMENT ON BOARD, THE DUKE SPEEDS TOWARD EARTH IN AN INVISIBLE SPACE TORPEDO WHICH BECOMES MATERIAL ON ENTERING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

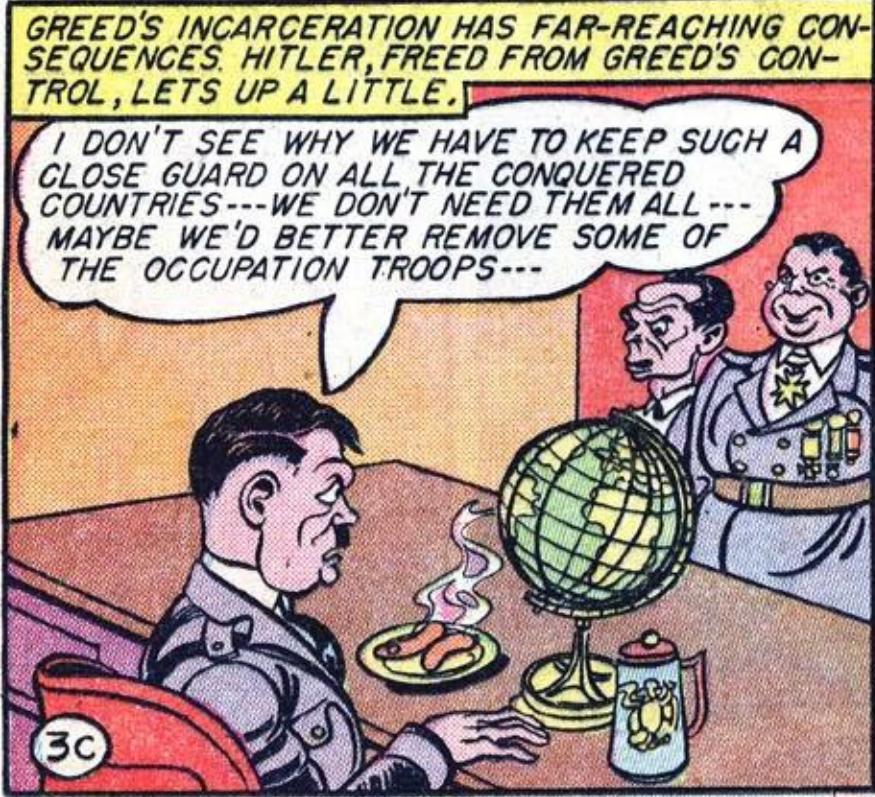


ON MARS, THE EARL OF GREED FAILS TO PRODUCE 10,000 POUNDS OF GOLD AND IS SENT INTO PRISON.



GREED'S INCARCERATION HAS FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES. HITLER, FREED FROM GREED'S CONTROL, LETS UP A LITTLE.

I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAVE TO KEEP SUCH A CLOSE GUARD ON ALL THE CONQUERED COUNTRIES---WE DON'T NEED THEM ALL---MAYBE WE'D BETTER REMOVE SOME OF THE OCCUPATION TROOPS---



THE PUBLICITY ATTACHED TO HITLER'S MOVE GIVES AMERICANS A FALSE SENSE OF VICTORY--THE DANGER OF THIS IS DISCUSSED IN A WASHINGTON CONFERENCE.

GENTLEMEN, WE WILL HAVE TO DRIVE OUR BOND SELLING CAMPAIGN TO THE UTMOST! WE CANNOT LET DOWN AT ALL UNTIL VICTORY IS WON! LET US GET WONDER WOMAN ON THE COMMITTEE!

GET  
WONDER  
WOMAN!  
HEAR!  
HEAR!  
YES! YES!



AND SO WE FIND WONDER WOMAN, (WITH DIANA PRINCE ON LEAVE TO ASSIST) SELLING WAR BONDS AT THE HOTEL CRAFT, NEW YORK CITY.

HITLER'S GREED MAY DIMINISH BUT HIS LUST FOR CONQUEST REMAINS! BUY WAR BONDS AND HELP AMERICA BANISH WAR FOREVER!

HOORAY FOR WONDER WOMAN! WE'LL BUY BONDS!

WONDER WOMAN'S WAR BOND SALES BREAK ALL RECORDS!

TAKE IT EASY, FRIENDS — I HAVE ONLY ONE PAIR OF HANDS!



TO GIVE WONDER WOMAN A RESPITE, THE FLOOR-SHOW BEGINS WITH A CLEVER TROUPE OF ORIENTAL DANCERS.



AS A SOLO DANCER TAKES THE SPOTLIGHT ONE OF THE GIRLS SLIPS AWAY FROM THE DARKENED DANCE FLOOR.



THE GIRL FINDS WONDER WOMAN LEANING AGAINST A PILLAR WATCHING THE DANCE AND HURRIEDLY THRUSTS A KNIFE INTO HER HAND.



I AM NAHA - HAWAIIAN GIRL! I LEARN FIFTH COLUMNISTS HIDE MANY JAP SOLDIERS - TRY TO TAKE ISLANDS, TAKE STAB ME - YOU REVENGE -

GOOD HERA! SHE'S DYING!



SUDDENLY BRIGHT LIGHTS COME ON - WONDER WOMAN IS SEEN BENDING OVER A DEAD GIRL WITH THE MURDER KNIFE IN HER HAND!



A POLICE OFFICER RUSHES UP AND —

I'LL TAKE THAT KNIFE! KILL HER! I DIDN'T KILL THE GIRL!





THIS IS MR. BOST, A LAWYER RETAINED FOR YOU BY A FRIEND. THE D.A. HAS ACCEPTED BAIL AND YOU ARE FREE TO GO IN BOST'S CUSTODY.

WELL, IF I MUST—



OUTSIDE THE POLICE STATION WONDER WOMAN REMEMBERS HER MAGIC LASSO.

WAIT—THEY TOOK MY GOLDEN LASSO—

HERE IT IS! AS YOUR ATTORNEY I GOT IT BACK FOR YOU



WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? TO MY HOUSE—YOUR FRIEND WHO RETAINED ME WISHES TO SPEAK TO YOU IMMEDIATELY ABOUT YOUR CASE!



AT THE LAWYER'S HOUSE, HOT COFFEE IS WAITING.

MISSY TAKE ONE LUMP SUGAR?

THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SUGAR TO ME!  
THREE LUMPS, PLEASE!



ACCEPTING THE THREE LUMP CUP WONDER WOMAN STIRS IT QUICKLY AND OFFERS HER HOST A SIP.

JUST TASTE MY COFFEE, MR. BOST—SEE IF THREE LUMPS OF SUGAR ISN'T DELICIOUS!

NO, NO!  
I-ER-



TAKE THAT STUFF AWAY—I WON'T DRINK IT! SO IT WASN'T SUGAR THE JAP PUT IN MY CUP! YOU AND I MUST HAVE A SHOWDOWN, MR. BOST!



BEFORE BOST CAN MOVE, WONDER WOMAN LASSOS HIM!

WHOM ARE YOU WORKING FOR, BOST? WHAT'S YOUR GAME?

NO GAME—  
I-AH-



YOU ARE BOUND BY MY MAGIC LASSO AND MUST OBEY ME! TELL ME EVERYTHING—THE WHOLE TRUTH!

I REFUSE! AGAINST ME YOUR MAGIC LASSO IS POWERLESS!



COMPLETELY BAFFLED, WONDER WOMAN EXAMINES THE LARIAT.  
AT THAT INSTANT THE REAL MAGIC LASO SETTLES OVER HER  
SHOULDERS.

TWISTING AROUND TO SEE  
HER CAPTOR, WONDER WOMAN  
IS STRUCK WITH AMAZEMENT -  
IT IS NAHA, THE DANCING GIRL  
WHOSE DEATH SHE WITNESSED  
WITH HER OWN EYES!



ON BOARD A TRIM PRIVATE YACHT WONDER WOMAN IS COMPELLED TO SIT ON DECK.

WHY MAKE ME DO ALL THIS?

TO FOOL THE POLICE IF THEY FOLLOW US.  
YOUR MAGIC LASSO COMPELS YOU TO OBEY ME BEAUTIFULLY!

NOT EVEN THE YACHT CAPTAIN KNOWS WONDER WOMAN IS A PRISONER.

YOU WILL STOP OFF NORFOLK, VIRGINIA, TO TAKE ON A PILOT HE'LL STEER US TO OUR RENDEZVOUS

RENDEZ-VOUS WITH WHAT?

VERY WELL.

IN HER OWN CABIN WONDER WOMAN'S CAPTIVE STATUS IS NO LONGER CONCEALED.

LIE DOWN ON THAT BERTH, MY DEAR, SO I CAN BIND YOU PROPERLY! I FEEL UNEASY EVERY MINUTE YOUR LEGS ARE FREE!

BOUND HAND AND FOOT WITH THE MAGIC LASSO, WONDER WOMAN FOR ONCE IS HELPLESS - OR IS SHE?

I'LL TAPE YOUR MOUTH AND EYES AND THEN I'LL FEEL SAFE ABOUT YOU!

BEFORE HER EYES ARE TAPED WONDER WOMAN STUDIES THE CABIN CAREFULLY, IMPRESSING EACH DETAIL UPON HER MEMORY.

THAT'S RIGHT - TAKE YOUR LAST LOOK AT EARTH! YOUR EYES WILL REMAIN BOUND UNTIL YOU REACH MARS.

MARS, EH? SO-I'M DECEPTION'S PRISONER!

LEFT ALONE WONDER WOMAN SENDS A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE TO ETTA CANDY.

TAKE GIRLS IN LAUNCH TO NORFOLK! FOLLOW PILOT BOAT OFF SHORE AND LOOK FOR ME IN WATER! I'M BOUND HAND AND FOOT, SO HURRY!

WHEN AT LAST THE YACHT STOPS OFF NORFOLK WONDER WOMAN CONTRACTS HER POWERFUL FACIAL MUSCLES AND OPENS HER MOUTH, TEARING THE ADHESIVE TAPE FROM HER LIPS.

THIS MAKES IT EASIER TO BREATHE - NOW TO OPEN MY EYES - IF I CAN!

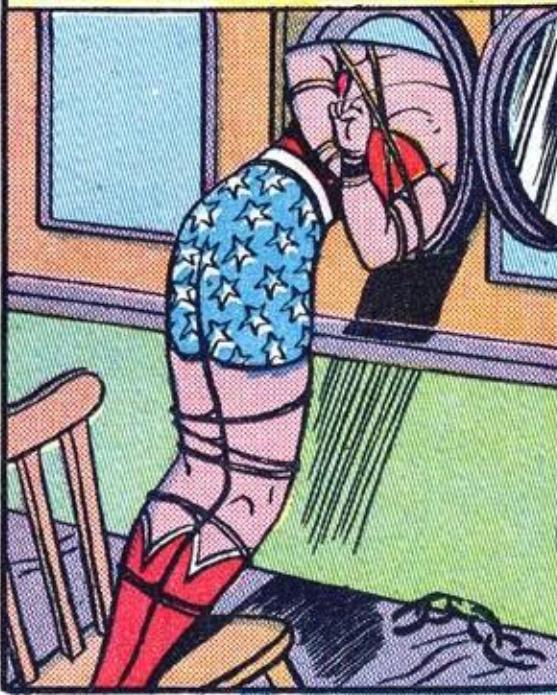
WONDER WOMAN'S EYELID MUSCLES LOOSEN THE TAPE-BUT ALSO HER EYELASHES!

UN-UH! MY FEMININE VANITY WON'T LET ME PULL OUT MY EYELASHES! I'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE BLINDFOLDED!

EASILY BREAKING THE CHAINS WHICH HOLD HER TO THE BERTH, WONDER WOMAN HOPS ON BOUND FEET TO THE Porthole AND OPENS IT WITH HER TEETH.



STANDING ON A CHAIR, WONDER WOMAN WORKS HER WAY HEAD FIRST THROUGH THE Porthole.



BUT NAHA, LEANING OVER THE DECK RAIL ABOVE, SEES WONDER WOMAN PLUNGE INTO THE SEA. UNHESITATINGLY THE HAWAIIAN GIRL DIVES AFTER HER!



HANDICAPPED AS SHE IS BY HER BONDS, WONDER WOMAN STILL OUTRACES NAHA, WHO WAS A CHAMPION SWIMMER IN HAWAII.



UNABLE TO SEE, HOWEVER, WONDER WOMAN SWIMS IN A CIRCLE AND NAHA, CUTTING ACROSS, OVERTAKES THE ESCAPING PRISONER.



TURNING ON HER BACK WONDER WOMAN THRUSTS HER BOUND FEET AGAINST NAHA'S BODY AND PUSHES WITH ALL HER MIGHT.



AT THIS MOMENT ETTA CANDY AND HER GIRLS DASH UP IN THEIR SPEED LAUNCH. NAHA, LIFTED CLEAR OF THE WATER BY WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL KICK, LANDS IN THE BOAT!



WONDER WOMAN, FREED OF HER BONDS, ADMINISTERS SOME BADLY NEEDED CHASTISEMENT.



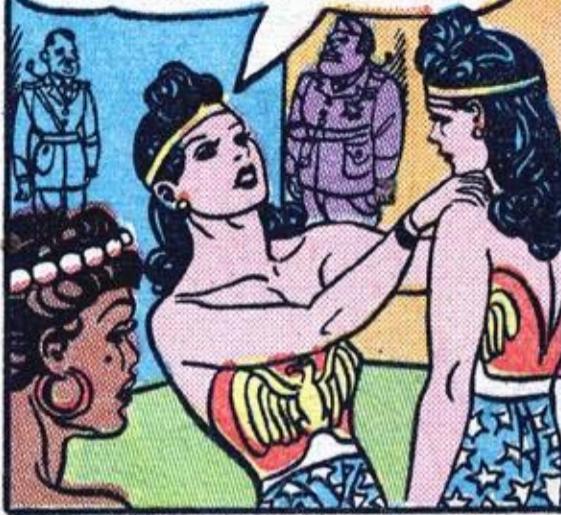
NAHA REVEALS THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF DECEPTION'S PHANTASMS.

THEY'RE DOWN HERE UNDER MY APARTMENT HOUSE CELLAR. DECEPTION MADE US GIRLS HIDE THEM FOR HIM!



DISCOVERING THE PHANTASM OF HERSELF WONDER WOMAN CONCEIVES A PLAN.

THIS IS A PERFECT REPLICA OF ME! BY APHRODITE I HAVE AN INSPIRATION! NAHA YOU SHALL TEACH ME HOW TO ANIMATE THIS PHANTASM AND THEN—



AFTER COMPLETING HER PREPARATIONS, WONDER WOMAN CALLS COLONEL DARNELL.

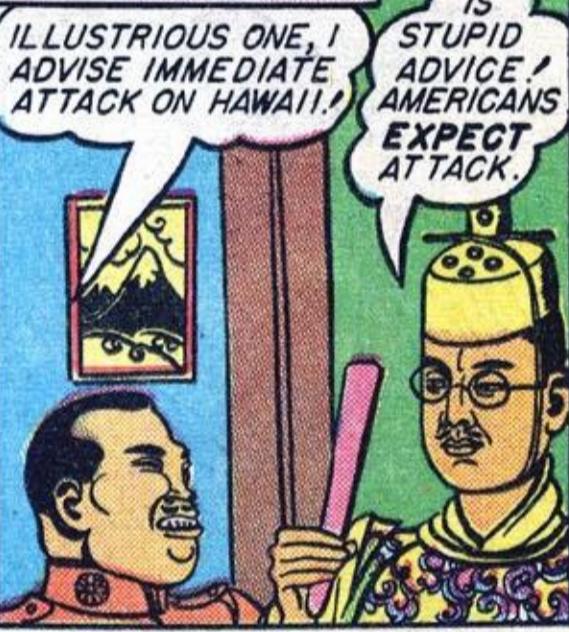
THANKS FOR YOUR REPORT, WONDER WOMAN! STEVE'S IN HAWAII. AGENTS REPORT FIFTH COLUMNISTS THERE, HIDING JAPS WHO WILL ATTACK THE ISLANDS FROM INSIDE!



A FEW HOURS LATER WONDER WOMAN, ETTA AND NAHA LAND IN THE SWIFT AMAZON PLANE ON NAHA'S NATIVE ISLAND IN HAWAII.



THE DUKE OF DECEPTION, MEANWHILE, IS NOT DISCOURAGED. HE APPEARS BEFORE EMPEROR HIROHITO DISGUISED AS POWERFUL GENERAL HAMMI.



O, SON OF HEAVEN, I HAVE DECEIVED THE AMERICANS! I HAVE CONVINCED THEM OUR ATTACK WILL COME FROM WITHIN—BY SECRET INFILTRATIONS OF TROOPS AMONG THE NATIVES!

I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU.



AT THIS MOMENT A MESSAGE ARRIVES FROM HAWAII.

IS TRUE, AFTER ALL! RADIANT SPIES REPORT MAJOR ONE, TREVOR AT HAWAII INVESTIGATING INFILTRATION ATTACK AMERICANS SOON BELIEVE IMMINENT! YOU MAY PROCEED, GENERAL, AS PROPOSED.



NAHA, AT WONDER WOMAN'S COMMAND, REPORTS ASTRALLY TO DECEPTION.



A FEW DAYS LATER WONDER WOMAN RECEIVES AN INVITATION TO BE GUEST OF HONOR AT A FESTIVAL IN A NATIVE VILLAGE!

ALOHA! THIS LEI CALLS YOU TO OUR FESTIVAL OF FLOWERS!

HOW NICE! I WILL COME!



IN A HIDDEN HUT, STRANGE PREPARATIONS ARE MADE.

THIS ELIXIR GIVEN ME BY APHRODITE WILL FREE YOUR ASTRAL BODY. ENTER THE PHANTASM QUICKLY - IT WILL FEEL LIKE YOUR OWN SELF!

IT WON'T WITHOUT CANDY!



AS ETTA FALLS INTO A PROFOUND SLEEP, THE WONDER WOMAN PHANTASM SUDDENLY JUMPS TO ITS FEET.

H'ARE YOU KID? YOU'RE WON-GOT ANY CANDY?

FORGET CANDY-YOU'RE WON-DER WOMAN NOW. NAHA WILL WATCH YOUR SLEEPING BODY.



AT THE FESTIVAL, HAWAIIAN GIRLS DANCE THE HULA FOR THEIR "GUEST."

THAT'S HOT! YOU GALS CUT A WICKED RUG!



STEALTHILY A YELLOW HAND REACHES FOR THE GOLDEN LASSO AT "WONDER WOMAN'S" BELT.



A FEW SECONDS LATER THE LAS- SO, THROWN FROM BEHIND, JERKS "WONDER WOMAN'S" FIGURE INTO THE IMPENETRABLE DARKNESS OF THE TROPICAL UNDERGROWTH.



SLY LITTLE MEN FROM NIPPON CARRY "WONDER WOMAN," CAREFULLY BOUND WITH HER OWN LASSO, TO A CAVE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

KEEP GIRL UNHARMED IN CAVE UNTIL WE HAVE ATTACK AMERICAN DOGS!



A FIGURE HAS BEEN FOLLOWING THE JAPANESE, UNNOTICED. SUDDENLY A GLEAMING LASSO DARTS FROM THE SHADOWS.

IS-SS IMPOSSIBLE! YOU ARE PRISS-SSONER -

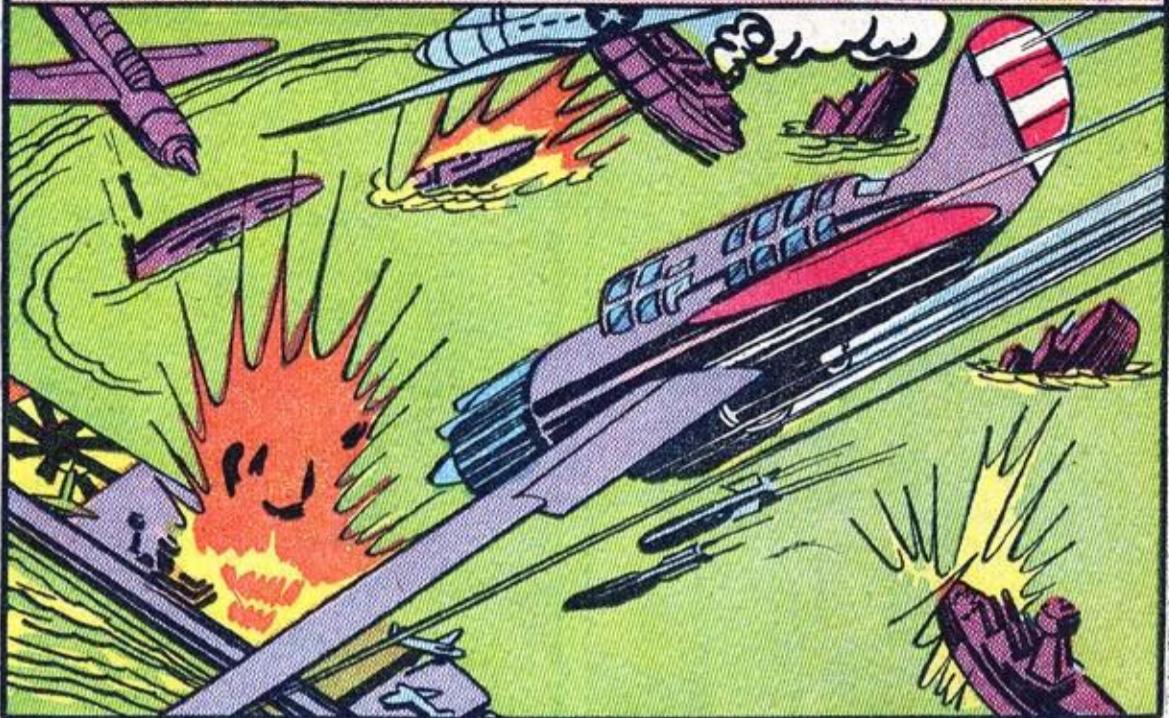
YOU'VE GOT THINGS MIXED, LITTLE MAN! YOU ARE THE PRISONER- AND YOU'RE GOING TO TALK!



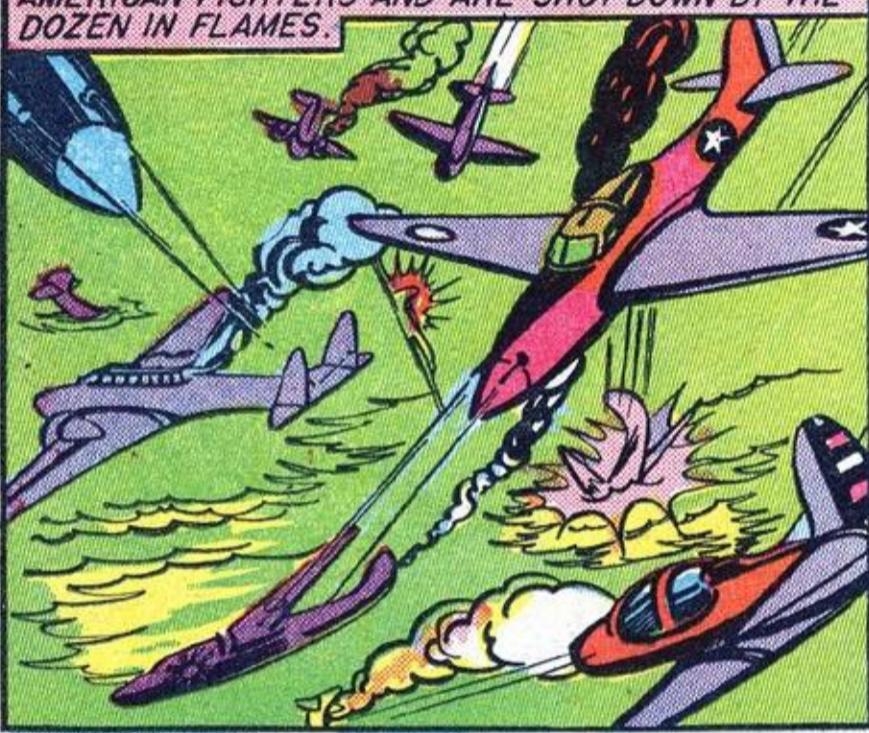
COMPELLED BY THE MAGIC LASSO,  
THE NIP TELLS STEVE AND WONDER WOMAN THE JAPANESE  
PLAN OF ATTACK.

ANY JAPS HIDING IN THE ISLANDS?  
ONLY SS-SPIES! WILL ATTACK WITH BATTLESHIPS, BOMBING PLANES, PARACHUTE TROOPS!

WITH INFORMATION OBTAINED BY WONDER WOMAN, THE AMERICAN FLEET LAYS A TRAP AND SINKS 28 JAPANESE BATTLESHIPS!



JAP BOMBING PLANES RUN INTO AN AMBUSH OF AMERICAN FIGHTERS AND ARE SHOT DOWN BY THE DOZEN IN FLAMES.



AS JAPANESE PARACHUTE TROOPS BEGIN TO DROP, WONDER WOMAN LEADS ETTA'S GIRLS IN A NOVEL LASSO ATTACK, ROPING THE INVADERS IN MID AIR.



WITH ALL JAPS DESTROYED OR CAPTURED, THE AMERICAN COMMANDER SENDS FOR WONDER WOMAN.

WE HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THE GREATEST VICTORY IN MILITARY HISTORY!

I ONLY OUTWITTED DECEPTION - THE BOYS DID THE REST!

QUICKLY WONDER WOMAN RACES TO THE CAVE WHERE HER PHANTASM, ANIMATED BY ETTA CANDY, IS HELD CAPTIVE.

I'M JUST IN TIME! THEY'RE DELIVERING MY DOUBLE TO THE DUKE OF DECEPTION.



ON THE SHORE WONDER WOMAN SEES HER FALSE FORM, BOUND TO A STAKE.

WE LEAVE GIRL HERE!

WE HIDE IN CAVE - NOBODY FIND US!

HOW WRONG YOU ARE!  
A G2 SQUAD WILL FIND YOU PRONTO!



**WONDER WOMAN CHANGES PLACES WITH HER PHANTASM.**

HURRY, ETTA-TIE FUN! I'VE ME TO THIS POST! THEN HIDE AND WATCH THE FUN! SINCE I GOT INTO THIS SKINNY BODY OF YOURS AND I'M FED UP!



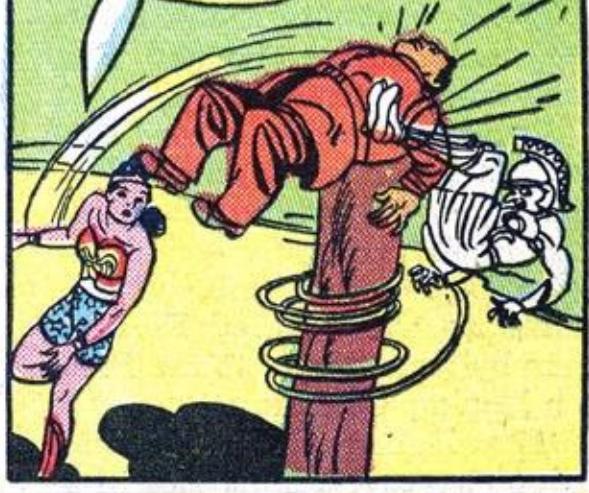
**EXPECTING DECEPTION IN SOME NEW FORM, WONDER WOMAN RECOGNIZES INSTANTLY THE TRUE IDENTITY OF "GENERAL HAMMI."**

I SEE YOU RECOGNIZE ME! WELL, I'VE CAUGHT YOU, **WONDER WOMAN!** YOU'LL LEAD A MERRY LIFE IN OUR MARTIAN PRISON-HA! HA!



**SNAPPING HER BONDS AND SEIZING DECEPTION WITH MOVEMENTS SWIFTER THAN LIGHT, WONDER WOMAN DASHES HIS FALSE FORM AGAINST THE POST.**

THIS BODY IS ONLY A PHANTASM—I'LL KNOCK DECEPTION OUT OF IT!



ETTA, EVEN THOUGH NOW A PHANTASM, CAN'T KEEP OUT OF THE FIGHT!

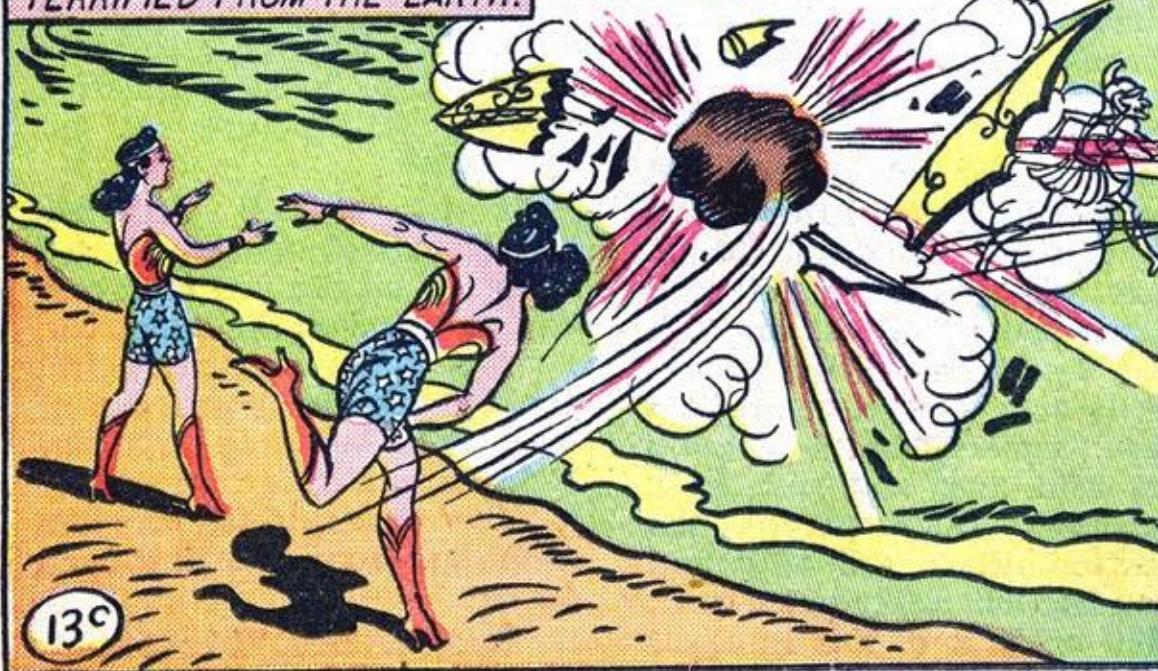
SWATTING A MAN IS ALWAYS SPORT! THIS ISN'T A MAN—LOOK! WE'VE DRIVEN DECEPTION OUT OF HIS FALSE FORM - HE'S RUNNING AWAY!



AT DECEPTION'S CALL, HIS HUGE MARTIAN SPACE TORPEDO RISES OUT OF THE SEA WHERE IT LIES HIDDEN.



AS THE MARTIAN MISSILE RUSHES TOWARD WONDER WOMAN, THE AMAZON GIRL HURLS A HUGE BOULDER. THE SHIP, NOT ADAPTED TO EARTH GRAVITATION, SMASHES TO BITS AND DECEPTION FLEES TERRIFIED FROM THE EARTH.



YOU KNOW, OLD DECEPTION MISSES A BET! IF HE'D DISGUISE HIS LIES AS CANDY, GIRLS WOULD EAT THEM UP!

TOO MANY GIRLS— AND OTHER PEOPLE— HAVE FORMED THAT HABIT ALREADY! BUT IT'LL BE A LONG TIME, I HOPE, BEFORE DECEPTION DARES TO VISIT HIS EARTH FOLLOWERS AGAIN IN PERSON!



# THE RAINMAKER

by Jay Marr

ONCE a month Buck Newton's father bought five tank cars of diesel fuel oil.

Delivered to the railroad siding at Persimmon River Station, Colorado, where the Newtons lived, the oil would go from here a hundred and ten miles up the twisting Persimmon by river tanker to the Baxter Mining Company.

The Baxter Company was using hydraulic methods for mining the thin gold vein that ran around the shoulder of Tongue Mountain. The oil that Buck's father supplied was used to run the huge diesel engines that pumped the water, ground the ore and ran the separator mills. Oil in that part of the country was almost as valuable as gold . . . without it the mill would have to close down.

It was no wonder then, that on a particularly fine Tuesday morning the elder Newton was not enjoying the day. He was mightily upset. The river tanker that carried the fuel oil up the river had burned out a crank shaft bearing. The engine would not run again until a new crank shaft could be flown in to Boulder and delivered by truck from there.

The Baxter Company had a week's reserve of oil on hand but this was small comfort for Buck's father. His own personal headache was the demurrage charges that would pile up. A just tax imposed by all railroads for detaining their freight and tank cars for more than forty-eight hours after they had been delivered to their destination. At the rate of thirty dollars a day for each car, the demurrage would cost \$150 a day until the tanker was able to run again!

No wonder Mr. Newton scowled as Buck made ready his fishing tackle.

"Always fishin' and fiddlin' with gadgets!" Buck's father exclaimed. "When you're not fishin' you're readin' some dang book about science and machines of the future! Bah! When I was your age I was out working every minute and savin' my money. All you do is waste your time with books. You're a man now . . . twenty years old. You registered in the draft some months back, so the Government thinks you're a man, too! Why you oughta be ashamed to go fishin' with them tank cars alayin' there unloaded!"

"Better come along, Dad. The trout are rising especially good up at Deep Run. It would do you good . . . keep you from worrying about that demurrage. You haven't been fishing with me for months . . . how about it?"

"With all I got on my mind! You're crazy!" He stalked into the house banging the screen door. "Bah! Fishin'!" Buck could still hear his father muttering as he left.

"Probably going down to the siding and just stare at those tank cars," thought Buck. "As if he could unload 'em that way. It's tough all right, but it just can't be helped." Buck shrugged and picked up his tackle; stuffed two small books on science into his pocket and headed for the river.

In the shade of a tall walnut tree he stopped and studied the flies in his kit. After selecting and tying a Royal Coachman with its array of tiny brown and white feathers to a long leader, he flicked it expertly onto the surface of Deep Run. Immediately there came the wild lung and rush of a steelhead. Buck played the fourteen-incher skillfully and soon had him safely in his creel. After an hour of this excellent

sport Buck had his legal limit and sat down with his back against the walnut tree. Opening one of the books he had brought along, he started idly thumbing it through. He came upon his Fisherman's Almanac folded and used as a place mark in the book.

The Almanac carried all manner of valuable tips for fishermen. It gave the best lures and baits for all species of fish; gave the weather for every day during the fishing seasons; described the effect of the moon on habits of fish; gave the weights of the largest fish ever to be landed, and so on. Buck liked this Almanac and had great faith in it. He managed to catch his legal limit every time out. And what fun was it, anyway, to go fishing when you didn't even get a bite? Yes, sir. A Fisherman's Almanac was always worth the quarter he had paid for it.

For the next hour Buck perused the books he had brought along. As the sun was setting behind Knob Hill he walked slowly homeward, deep in thought. He was pondering a plan. It was time, he thought, to show his father that it paid to study books.

After a hurried supper, Buck went down into the cellar with an armful of books and started working industriously at his tool bench.

At ten o'clock Thursday morning, the demurrage started piling up on the five tank cars still unloaded on the siding. Mr. Newton could practically feel the \$150 being drawn out of his wallet. He was in no humor to listen to Buck's wild scheme but Buck managed to make him calm down long enough to lend an ear.

"Dad," he said, "I have stud-

ied the successful methods of other men who call themselves rainmakers and I believe I can imitate them and force it to rain!"

"Have you gone out of your mind, son?" The elder Newton looked soberly at Buck and the armful of gadgets Buck had brought along.

"Not at all, Dad," Buck spoke up spunkily. "The law gives you forty-eight hours to unload freight and tank cars before you have to pay a penalty. And that it is to be exclusive of Sundays, holidays or days when it rains an appreciable amount."

"I know all that, son. And there ain't but one Sunday and no holidays between now and the time that river tanker will be fitten to get here and take on the fuel oil." He looked up at the clear blue sky and sighed. "And by the Lord Harry, it sure don't look much like rain!"

"That's where I come in, Dad," replied Buck. "I'm going to make it rain!"

"Haw! Haw! You will, eh? That's good. Science and invention. Bah. I'll give you the demurrage if you kin make even a single drop fall outta that sky!"

Then Buck went to work. He hooked up a hand generator and started sending high frequency radio waves into the ether. He picked up his 410 gauge shotgun and after dropping a small round ball into the barrel aimed it directly overhead and fired it. In a moment a loud explosion was heard up in the air and a puff of dark yellow could be seen, spreading in the still air. He repeated this procedure every fifteen minutes for four hours. The yellow puffs mingled together into one huge cloud. The elder Newton was sitting on the veranda when the first drops of rain came down. They pattered gently on the porch roof. He couldn't believe his ears . . . or his eyes. He sprang to his feet and ran out into the shower

which increased in strength until it was a steady downpour. He went back into the house and slumped down into a chair like a stunned person, his wet hair hanging down into his eyes.

Buck repeated the performance the following day, Friday. It rained again. He had saved two days demurrage. His father looked at him as if he was seeing a ghost. He was visibly upset . . . could hardly eat his meals. He stared in an awed manner at Buck, shaking his head from side to side, unable to comprehend.

But on Saturday, when it had not rained up to five o'clock in the afternoon in spite of Buck's efforts, he got back his poise and came up to Buck.

"I don't know how you did it before, Buck, and it don't matter today whether you can make it rain or not. You have saved me a lot of money and I have to agree that them books you read has sure done you some powerful good. Never mind rainmaking any more. Let's you and me go fishin'."

"Gee! That'll be great, Dad! I'll get all tackle we'll need. Ought to be biting good all evening."

Up at Deep Run the two Newtons had made their first cast when the elder looked over his shoulder into the West. What he saw made him gasp.

It was a cloud of grey-black traveling up the valley in front of a driving wind. A thunder head. Strato cumulus clouds forming quickly through a temperature drop in the atmosphere. Lightning played in and out; thunder rolled. Rain fell in huge splattering drops.

The two men took shelter under the walnut tree. Three days in succession it had rained! The morrow would be Sunday. But the demurrage would not count on Sunday. And Monday the river tanker would be ready to unload the fuel oil from the oil cars. Mr. Newton wouldn't have to pay any demurrage penalty at all!

Buck's father stepped closer to him and hollered above the

storm. "Buck, how did you make them explosions in the sky and them yellow clouds? You sure have me plumb out-guessed."

"Through chemistry. I shot a ball I had fashioned into the air. In a few seconds the acid in the ball ate away the partition of wax I had made inside of it and the heat of the acid set off the explosion. The chemical composition in the ball formed those little yellow clouds."

"And them clouds brought on the rain, eh son?"

"No, Dad. I have a confession to make about that! But as long as it *did* rain enough to save the demurrage penalty on the oil cars, I'm satisfied. And I don't want the money you offered me if I could make it rain . . . because, I didn't *really* make it rain!"

"You didn't make it rain! Then how in tarnation did we git rain fer the past three days?" shouted Buck's father above the noise of the downpour.

"Well you see Dad, I have a Fisherman's Almanac. It predicts the weather for all fishing seasons. . . Here . . . see for yourself." Buck pulled the now frayed copy of the Almanac out of his pocket.

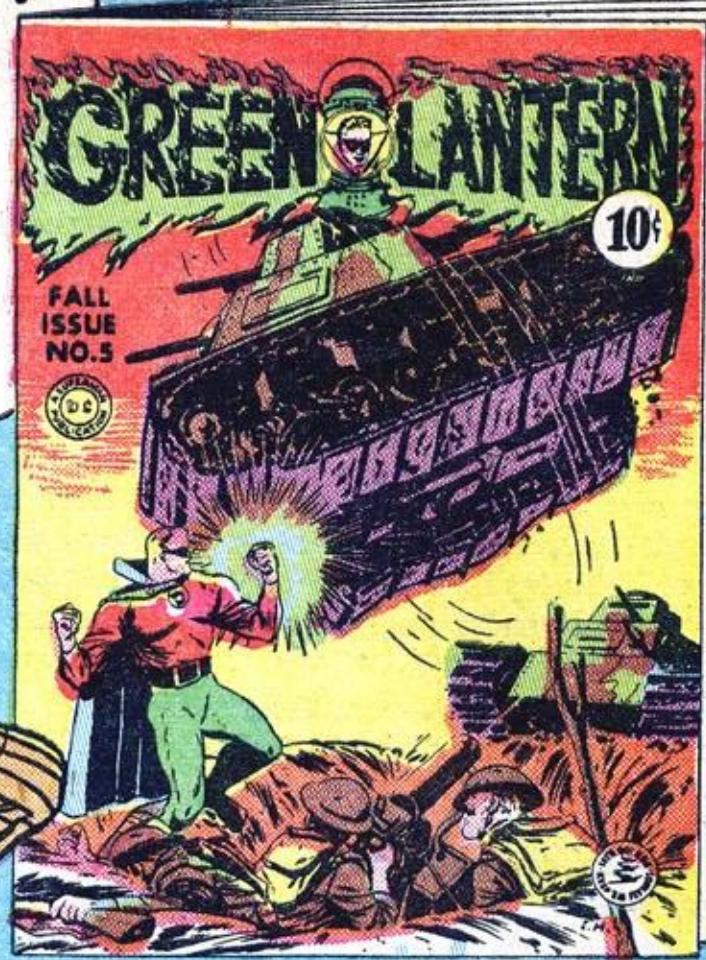
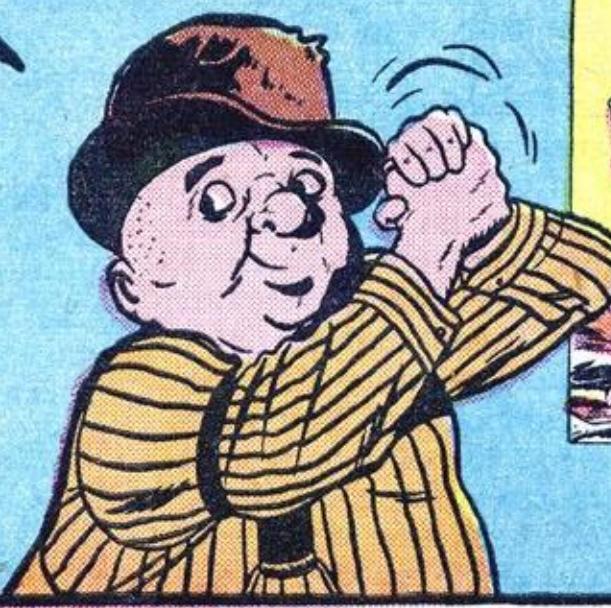
The elder Newton read . . . 'In the Rocky Mountain States for Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 19th, 20th and 21st, fishermen should be prepared for it to rain at some time during each of these days. Fish should bite especially well after the sudden rain on Saturday evening, particularly in the area bounded by the Sioux, Pender and Persimmon Rivers in Colorado.'

Buck is now a technical sergeant with the Signal Corps in MacArthur's Army of Australia. It's reported that he already has quite a reputation for judging the weather. When he takes his raincoat out of the locker, so do also, every last soldier in the barracks!

## DOIBY DICKLES, SPEAKIN':

HERE IT IS AGAIN, BOYS AN' GOILS! ANNUDDER COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY FEATURIN' ME AN' ME PAL, **GREEN LANTERN**, FIGHTEN' DE AXIS IN DE DESERT, ON DE SEA, AN' IN DE AIR !!

**DON'T MISS IT !!**



NOW ON SALE  
**EVERWHERE!**

WELL, JEFF,  
WE MADE IT!  
STARTING WITH  
THIS NEXT BIG  
ISSUE,

## MUTT + JEFF

BECOMES A  
QUARTERLY!



HEY JEFF—CLIMB UP TH' BEAM, AN' LET ME KNOW HOW FAR UP IT GOES !!

10¢

BUD FISHER

NIX!  
I SAY YOU, MUTT!  
I'LL GET HALF WAY UP, YOU'LL TURN OFF TH' LIGHT, AN'  
THEN WHERELL I BE?

SAY, THAT MEANS  
WE COME OUT  
ON THE STANDS  
EVERY THREE  
MONTHS FROM  
NOW ON! WOW!  
NOW WE'LL HAVE  
TO BE FUNNIER  
THAN EVER TO  
DESERVE SUCH  
POPULARITY!

NOW ON SALE  
**EVERWHERE!**

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
By Charles Moulton

AT LAST THE CRISIS' MARS' RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF WONDER WOMAN FORCES HER LOVELY PERSON INTO DIRE JEOPARDY! THE COUNT OF CONQUEST, THAT COLD AND CRUEL CONQUEROR WHO INSPIRED MUSSOLINI TO RESURRECT THE ROMAN EMPIRE BY ENSLAVING HELPLESS ETHIOPIANS, WHO URGED HITLER TO WELD HIS IRON YOKE ON THE BOWED NECKS OF EUROPE'S IMPRISONED PEOPLES AND WHO PERSUADED HIROHITO TO TORTURE INTO SUBMISSION THE UNCOUNTED MILLIONS OF ASIA, CONCENTRATES HIS SUBTLE DEADLY POWER ON WONDER WOMAN!



HOPFERS



THE GOD OF WAR IMPATIENTLY SUMMONS HIS INFORMATION SLAVE FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME.

I HAVE RADIO-TELEPHONED ALL OUR EARTH STATIONS, MASTER! THEY'VE HEARD NOTHING FROM THE DUKE OF DECEPTION!

GADZUKO! WHERE IS THAT FOOL?

A CONVICT SHIP FULL SHE MAY BE  
OF WOMEN PRISONERS ARRIVED THIS I'LL GO TO  
MORNING, MASTER! THE PRISON  
IF THE DUKE HAS AND WATCH  
CAPTURED WONDER WOMAN.



A PRETTY PRISONER FAINTS AT SIGHT OF MARS.

ON THIS SHIP.  
ZEUS HURL THIS WEAKLING TO HADES!  
IS MY FACE SO TERRIFYING THAT A GIRL  
CAN'T ENDURE LOOKING AT ME?

EE-EEK!

OH. AWWK!

OH MY COLLAR-  
IT'S CHOKING  
ME!



AS MARS LIFTS THE PRISONER'S DROOPING FORM  
DECEPTION HIMSELF EMERGES!

SO THIS IS ONE OF YOUR PHANTASMS-  
YOU HOPED TO SNEAK BY ME BUT  
FAINTED FROM FRIGHT!

Y-YES, L-LORD!  
I C-COULD  
NOT C-CATCH  
WONDER  
WOMAN!



HAMMERS OF HEPHAESTUS! ONE  
LITTLE EARTH GIRL DEFEATS THE  
MIGHTIEST WAR LORDS OF MARS!  
TO PRISON WITH THIS KNAVE-  
THROW HIM INTO THE SAME  
DUNGEON WITH GREED.

MERCY, ALL  
HIGHEST!  
GIVE ME AN-  
OTHER  
CHANCE!



ON EARTH THE IMPRISONMENT OF DECEPTION IS  
FELT IMMEDIATELY-EMPEROR HIROHITO ABANDONS  
HIS METHOD OF TREACHEROUS DECEIT AND TALKS  
FRANKLY WITH THE ITALIAN AMBASSADOR.

JAPAN'S FRIENDSHIP FOR  
ITALY---

MEANS NOTHING!  
AT PRESENT WE  
DESPISE ITALIANS!



BUT LISTEN! HITLER IS MAKING ITALY A VASSAL  
STATE. JAPAN WILL INTERVENE IF YOU CAN RE-  
MOVE WONDER WOMAN FROM AMERICA. SHE CAP-  
TURES OUR SPIES, DEFEATS OUR PLANS.  
YOU ITALIANS MIGHT CATCH HER  
UNAWARE!

A WOMAN?  
AH! IL DUCE'S MEN  
WILL SURELY CAPTURE  
HER!



MEANWHILE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE INNER WORLD UNDER MOUNT OLYMPUS, LORD CONQUEST DIRECTS MARS'S EARTH HEADQUARTERS.



YES, YES, ALL-HIGHEST! YOU COMMAND ME TO CAPTURE WONDER WOMAN AND TREVOR! DECEPTION FAILED, EH? WELL, HE'S A RABBIT—I'LL DO THE JOB FOR YOU!



YOU ARE A WOMAN—TELL ME! WHO ARE THE BEST HUMAN TOOLS TO USE IN CAPTURING A GIRL—THE NAZIS, JAPS OR ITALIANS?

OH, THE I ALIANS, MASTER! GIRLS GO CRAZY OVER DARK, HANDSOME MEN WITH TITLES!



LORD CONQUEST VISITS MUSSOLINI JUST AS THE ITALIAN AMBASSADOR ARRIVES FROM TOKYO.

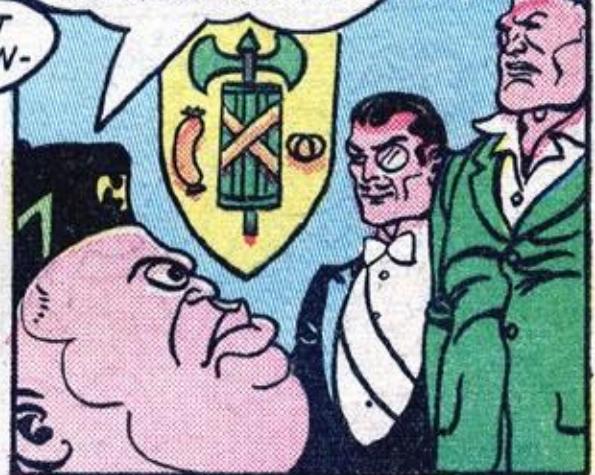


YOU'RE JOOKING!  
AHA! THIS IS MY OPPORTUNITY!

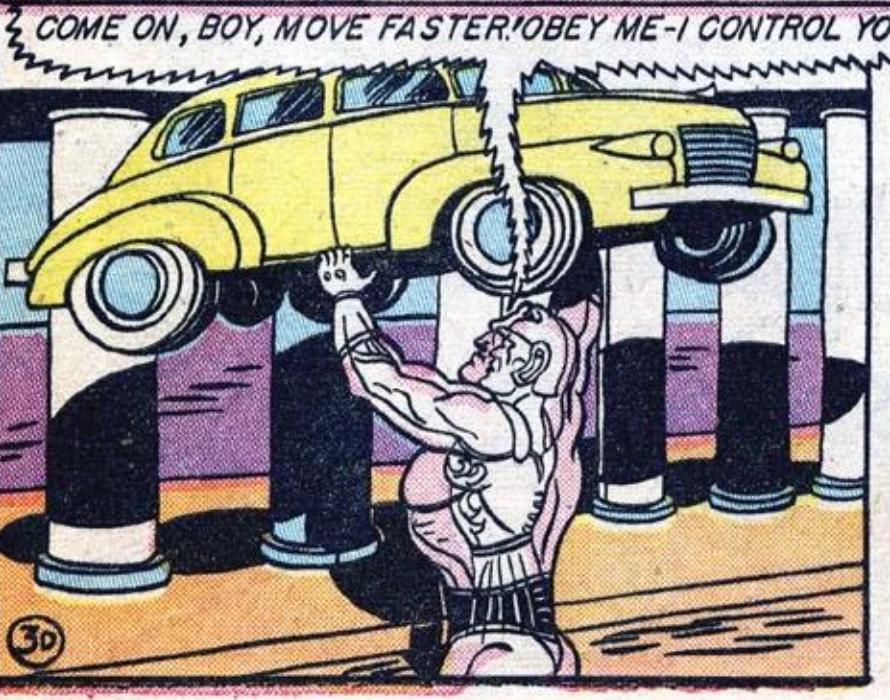


UNDER THE ASTRAL PROMPTINGS OF CONQUEST, MUSSOLINI SELLECTS COUNT CRAFTI AND MAMMOTHA, AN 8 FOOT GIANT, TO CAPTURE WONDER WOMAN.

I AM TRUSTING YOU, COUNT CRAFTI, TO TAKE MY PLACE AS BEST YOU CAN IN ALLURING WONDER WOMAN—



LORD CONQUEST IMMEDIATELY ENTERS THE BODY OF MAMMOTHA, CONTROLLING THE GIANT'S STUPID BRAIN AND ENERGIZING HIS TREMENDOUS MUSCLES.



CONQUEST COMPELS MAMMOTHA'S BODY TO WRESTLE WITH A LION.

NOT BAD! THIS BODY HAS THE STRENGTH OF 20 MEN!



ENTERING AMERICA UNDER A FADED SPANISH PASSPORT, MAMMOTHA QUICKLY WINS FAME AS A PRIZE FIGHTER.

YAY-A-Y MAMMOTHA!  
HOORAY FOR THE NEXT CHAMP!



WHILE THE "SPANISH" NOBLE MAN "DON UNALDI," BORN COUNT CRAFTI, BECOMES EXTREMELY POPULAR AMONG AMERICAN SOCIETY GIRLS.

TO AMERICA, HOME OF ZE WORLD'S MOS' BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?

SO GALLANT AND DISTINGUISHED!  
HE'S HANDSOME!



DON UNALDI MEETS WONDER WOMAN WHO IS SELLING WAR BONDS AT A FASHIONABLE CLUB.

ZE MOS' LOVELY OF ALL! WHAT APHRODITE HERSELF WAS NEVER SO BEAUTIFUL!

IS THIS A MOVIE ACT?



YOU ARE ZE ONLY GIRL I EVER LOVE! MARRY ME AND COME TO MY CASTLE IN SPAIN.

SPAIN IS A LOT FARTHER THAN I'LL EVER GO WITH YOU, GLAMOUR BOY!



COME TO ZIS ARMY BENEFIT- SEE MY GR-RREAT FIGHTER, MAMMOTHA, ZE STR-RONGEST PERSON IN ZE WHOLE WORLD.

HMM' I SENSE DANGER-BUT I WANT TO SEE IF MAMMOTHA IS STRONGER THAN I AM!



WONDER WOMAN ATTENDS THE ATHLETIC CARNIVAL AS DIANA PRINCE, ACCOMPANIED BY MAJOR STEVE TREVOR.

MAMMOTHA IS PACKING THEM IN! THEY SAY HE'S 8 FEET TALL AND STRONGER EVEN THAN WONDER WOMAN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



MAMMOTHA  
THE NEW  
HEAVYWEIGHT  
SENSATION  
FROM SPAIN

MAMMOTHA "WARM'S UP" FOR THE FIGHT OF THE EVENING, BY JUGGLING FIVE 500LB. BALLS OF IRON.

YAY MAMMOTHA! WHATTA MAN!

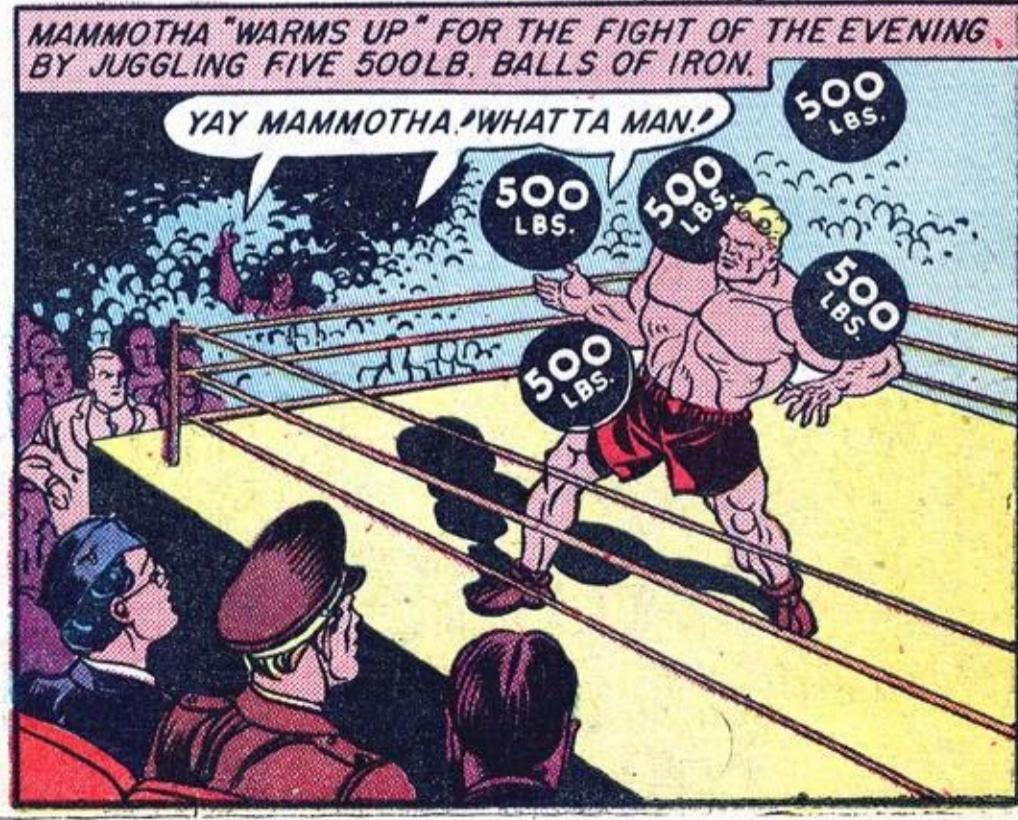
500 LBS.

500 LBS.

500 LBS.

500 LBS.

500 LBS.



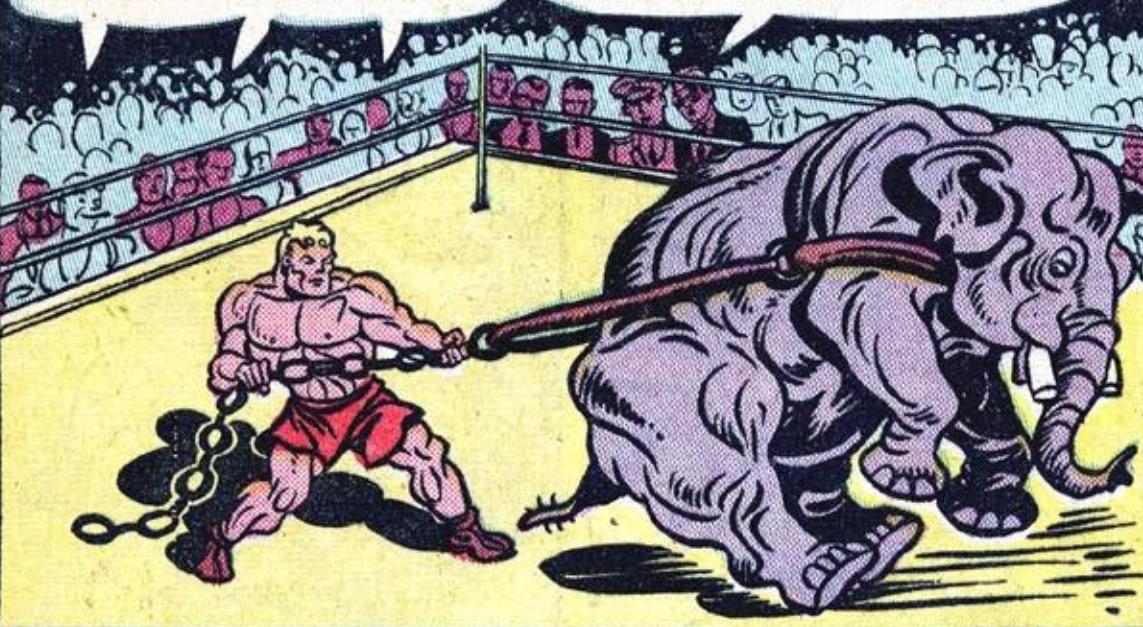
THE GIANT "LIMBERS HIS MUSCLES" BY HAVING A TUG O' WAR WITH AN ELEPHANT.

LOOK AT THAT! MAMMOTHA IS PULLING THE ELEPHANT!

POOH! THAT'S NOTHING - I CAN - I MEAN WONDER WOMAN CAN DO THAT WITH ONE HAND!

THE FIGHT IS ANNOUNCED.

LA-DEES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT MAMMOTHA WILL FIGHT SAILOR MAHAN, CHAMPE-EEN OF THE NAVY AND LEADING CANDIDATE FOR THE WORLD'S CHAMPEEN-SHIP!



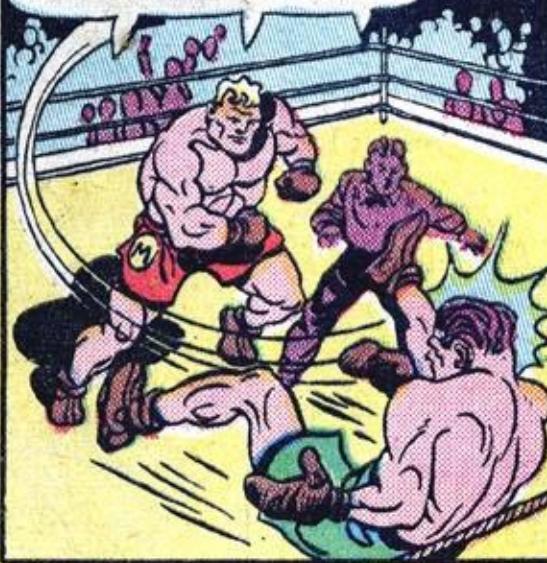
SAILOR MAHAN OUTBOXES HIS GIANT OPPONENT, POUNDING HIM WITH RIGHTS AND LEFTS BUT MAMMOTHA ONLY LAUGHS.

HO! HO! LITTLE MAN, I CAN NOT FEEL ZOSE LOVE TAPS!

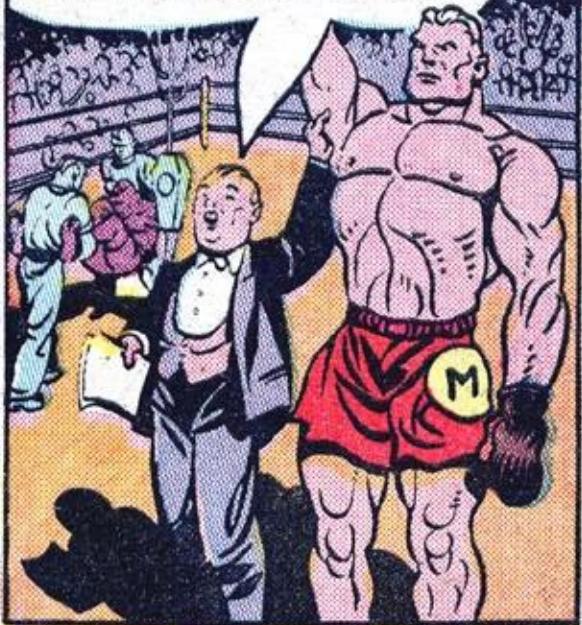


THE FIRST BLOW MAMMOTHA LANDS, BLASTS THE SAILOR CLEAR OUT OF THE RING.

YAY - AY! WOW! WHATTA SOCK! YAY - AY MAMMOTHA! THE COMING CHAMP!



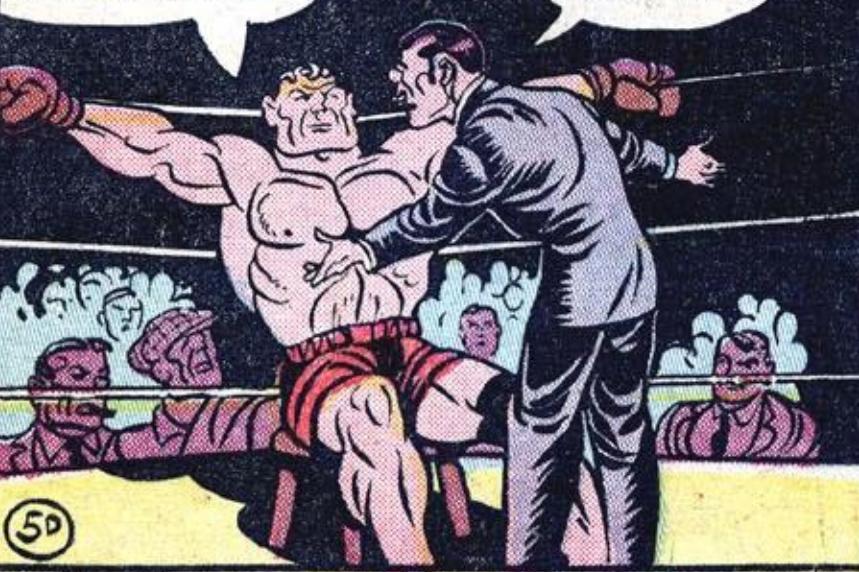
MAMMOTHA WINS BY A KNOCKOUT IN 1 MINUTE, 20 SECONDS OF THE FIRST ROUND! HE OFFERS \$5000. TO ANY FIGHTER WHO CAN STAY WITH HIM A FULL ROUND!



MAMMOTHA AND DON UNALDI EXPECT WONDER WOMAN TO APPEAR.

WONDER WOMAN CANNOT RESIST MY CHALLENGE - SHE LONGS TO CONQUER EVERYONE AT GAMES!

SHE PROMISED TO BE HERE - BUT THE TICKET TAKERS HAVEN'T SEEN HER!



DIANA, IN THE STANDS, REACTS TO MAMMOTHA'S CHALLENGE AS HE PREDICTS

NOBODY CAN BEAT THAT GIANT!

I CAN BEAT HIM - I'LL SHOW MAMMOTHA WHAT AN AMAZON GIRL CAN DO!

EXCUSE ME A FEW MINUTES, STEVE -



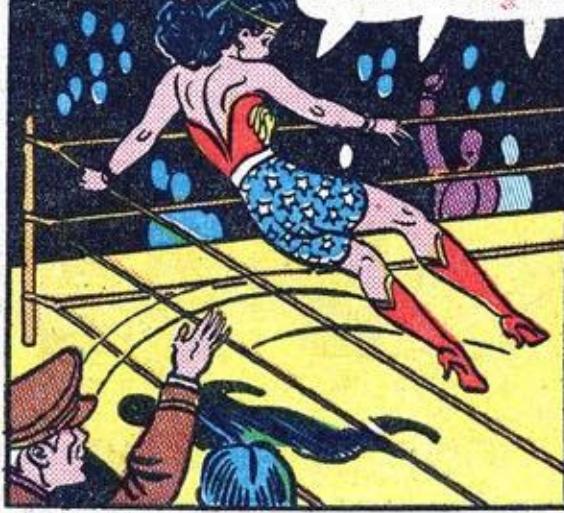
ENTERING A TELEPHONE BOOTH WITH THE COSTUME WHICH SHE ALWAYS CARRIES FOR EMERGENCIES, DIANA HASTILY TRANSFORMS HERSELF INTO WONDER WOMAN.

"I'M PROBABLY A FOOL TO DO THIS - BUT HERE GOES!"



LEAPING LIGHTLY OVER THE RINGSIDE SEATS **WONDER WOMAN** LANDS BESIDE THE CHALLENGER AMID CHEERS FROM THE AUDIENCE.

"HOORAY! MAMMOTH - HERE I COME!" "WONDER WOMAN! SHE'LL LICK THE GIANT!"

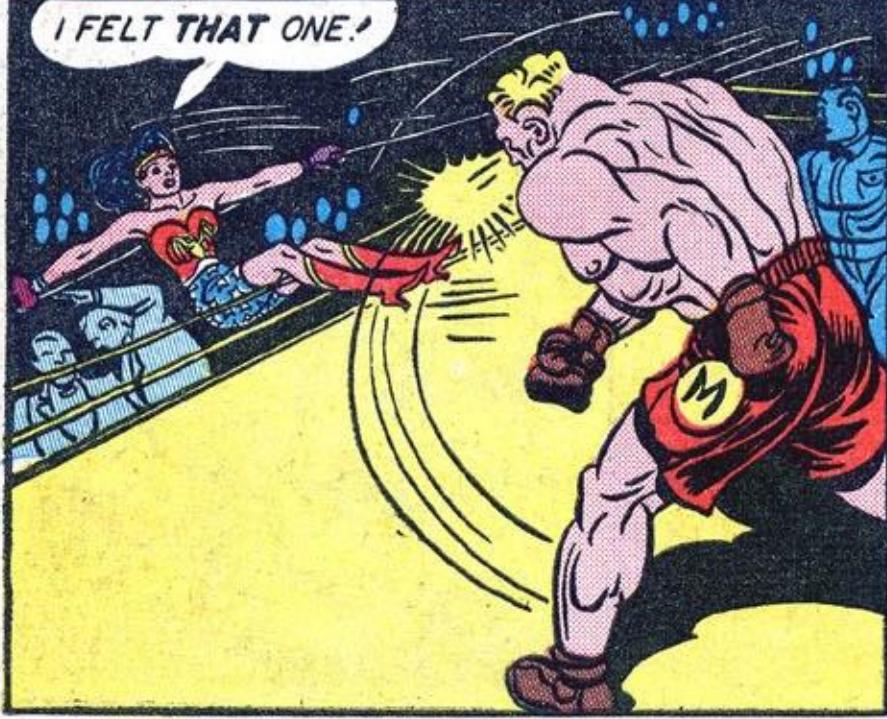


WONDER WOMAN BOXES CAUTIOUSLY DUCKING THE TERRIFIC SWINGS OF MAMMOTHA.



THE GIANT LANDS A RIGHT TO THE JAW WHICH HURLS WONDER WOMAN AGAINST THE ROPES.

"I FELT THAT ONE!"



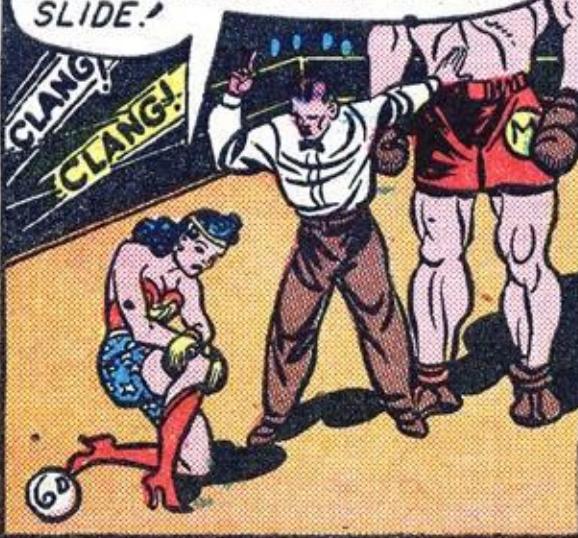
LIKE A FLASH, MAMMOTHA LEAPS IN RAINING RIGHTS AND LEFTS TO WONDER WOMAN'S HEAD.

"I'VE GOT YOU NOW, WONDER WOMAN! AND WHEN I'VE KNOCKED YOU OUT - HA-HA!"



BUT JUST AS WONDER WOMAN DROPS TO HER KNEES UNDER THIS IRRESISTABLE BARRAGE OF FLYING LEATHER, THE BELL RINGS, ENDING THE ROUND.

"WHEE-EW! THAT MAN MOUNTAIN HAS A WALLOP LIKE A LAND-SLIDE!"



WONDER WOMAN FIGHTS ON!

"YOU LASTED ONE ROUND - HERE'S YOUR \$5000. MAMMOTHA NOW OFFERS \$50,000 AGAINST YOUR FIVE FOR A FINISH FIGHT!"

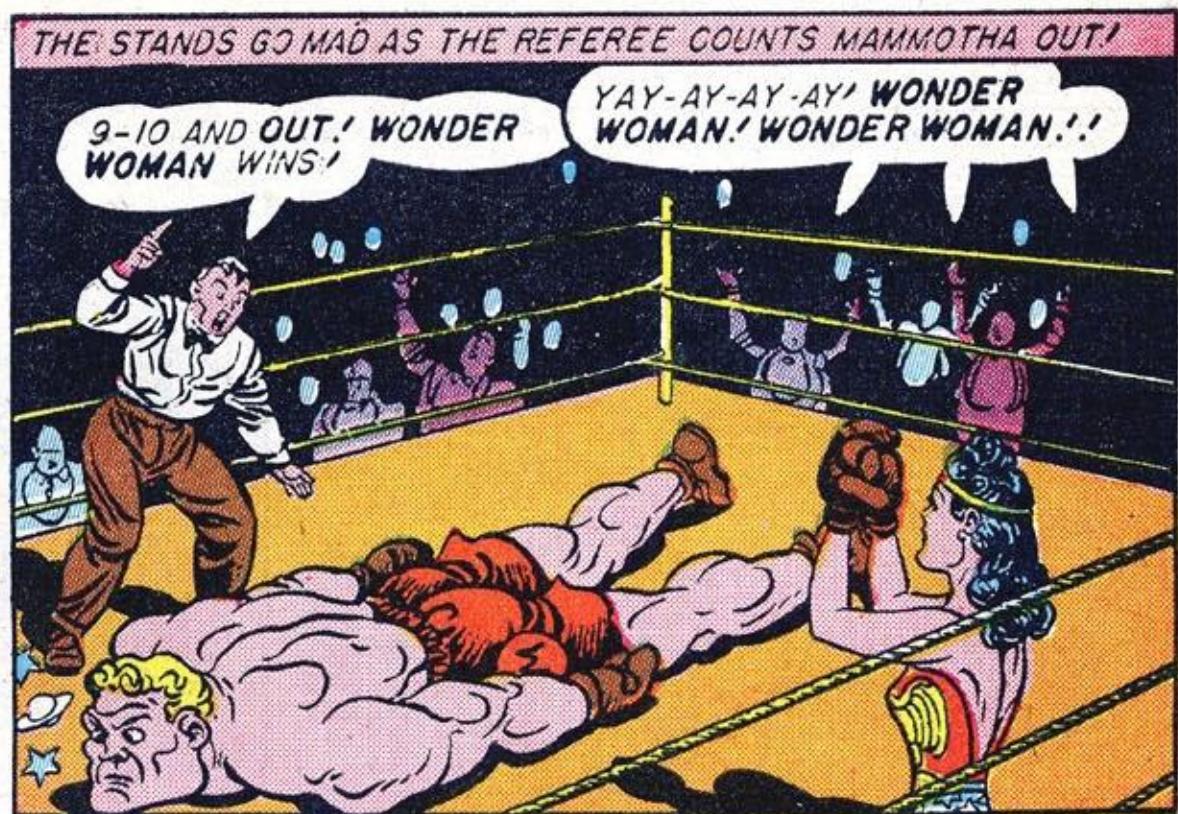
"OKAY, IF HE AGREES TO SPLIT THE MONEY BETWEEN THE U.S.O. AND RED CROSS, WHOEVER WINS!"



WONDER WOMAN STARTS THE SECOND ROUND "ON HER BICYCLE," STEPPING SWIFTLY AWAY FROM MAMMOTHA'S PUNCHES.

"NOT AFRAID - RELUCTANT. OH HO! SO WONDER WOMAN IS AFRAID TO STAND UP AND FIGHT! THE CUSTOMERS SHOULD HAVE THEIR MONEY'S WORTH!"





UNALDI AND MAMMOTHA STUFF WONDER WOMAN INTO A HEAVY PUNCHING BAG WHICH CAN BE CARRIED AWAY WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION!



ONLY IN THE CONQUEST OF WOMEN!

YOU SEE, SIGNOR, CHARM IS MIGHTIER THAN THE BOXING GLOVE!

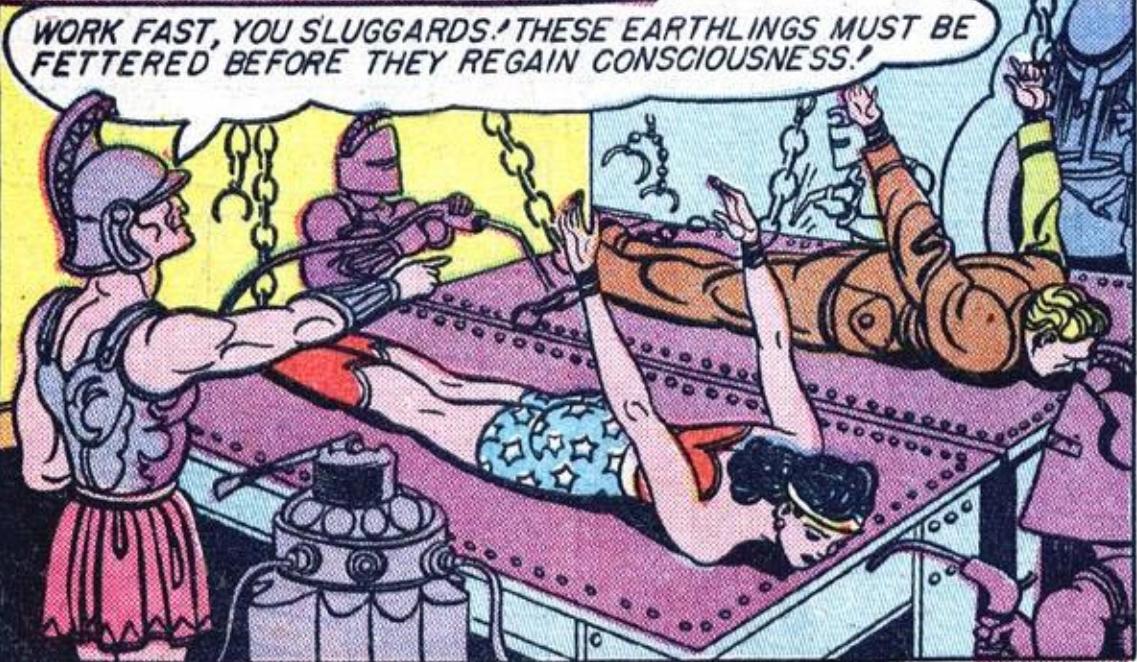
STEVE, LOOKING FOR WONDER WOMAN, ENTERS UNALDI'S OFFICE

I SAW WONDER WOMAN WITH YOU, UNALDI—GOG-OOCHE!

HOW NICE OF YOU, MAJOR, TO DROP IN! THIS FILLS OUR BAG, LORD CONQUESTER PARDON, SIGNOR MAMMOTHA! ZE CAPTIVES ARE YOURS!



LORD CONQUEST, RESUMING HIS MARTIAN FORM, TRANSPORTS HIS PRISONERS BY STRATOSPHERE PLANE TO MARS'S CHAINING ROOM IN THE INNER WORLD UNDER MOUNT OLYMPUS.



WORK FAST, YOU SLUGGARDS! THESE EARTHLINGS MUST BE FETTERED BEFORE THEY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS!

CHAIN THIS GIRL CAREFULLY—USE YOUR HEAVIEST SHACKLES! SHE IS NOT EVEN STRONGER THAN A GOD HERCULES!



YES, MASTER-

A GOD

CAN BREAK

THE FETTERS I

SHALL WELD UP-

ON HER!

BUT IT WASN'T THE STRENGTH OF HER CHAINS THAT MADE WONDER WOMAN WEEP AS SHE GAZED AT HER FETTERS, IT WAS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT MEN HAD WELDED LINKS TO HER AMAZON BRACELETS!!

AYE WEEP CAPTIVE GIRL! BEHOLD YOURSELF HELPLESS!



MY STRENGTH IS GONE—it is APHRODITE'S LAW! WHEN AN AMAZON GIRL PERMITS A MAN TO CHAIN HER BRACELETS OF SUBMISSION TOGETHER SHE BECOMES WEAK AS OTHER WOMEN IN A MAN RULED WORLD! POOR STEVE—I'VE FAILED HIM!



ON CONQUEST'S SUPER-SPACE SPEED SHIP SPECIAL PRECAUTIONS ARE TAKEN AGAINST THE PRISONERS' ESCAPE.

THIS CHAMBER IS AIR-TIGHT. IF YOU BREAK YOUR CHAINS, CAPTIVE GIRL, ANAESTHETIC GAS WILL COME THROUGH THOSE VENTS AND RENDER YOU UNCONSCIOUS!



LET'S GO, WONDER WOMAN! IF YOU BREAK OUR CHAINS QUICKLY, WE CAN STOP THOSE VENTS BEFORE THE GAS GETS US!

I'M SORRY, STEVE-I CAN-NOT BREAK THESE CHAINS! I-I'M BEING PUNISHED FOR STUPIDITY-

MARS GREET CONQUEST ON THE MARTIAN DOCK

I GOT YOUR RADIO-GRAM-GREAT WORK, THEIR MY BOY! WHERE ARE THE PRISONERS?

GUARDS ARE ATTACHING LEAD CHAINS, YOUR MAJESTY. I TOOK NO CHANCE WITH THIS CAPTIVE WONDER WOMAN!

WHAT A PICTURE "WONDER WOMAN" IN CHAINS! CAN THIS HELPLESS CAPTIVE BE THE BOLD GIRL WHO DEFIED ME-ME-THE GOD OF WAR AND ABSOLUTE RULER OF THE EARTH?

I DEFY YOU STILL, DESPITE MY CHAINS!

YOU'LL SOON LEARN THE COST OF DEFIANCE IN A MARTIAN PRISON! GUARDS, RELEASE DECEPTION AND GREED AND PUT THIS PRISONER IN THEIR PLACE!

AYE, MASTER-YOUR COMMAND IS OUR LAW!

AND IN THE DEEPEST DUNGEON OF MARS-

STEP UP TO THE WALL, CAPTIVE AND STAND IN LORD DECEPTION'S PLACE!

OH-H! YOU WAIT- THEY'LL TAKE

I HATE TO DEPRIVE YOU OF YOUR FAVORITE SPOT, DECEPTION, BUT I REALLY CAN'T HELP IT!

LEFT ALONE, WONDER WOMAN CONCENTRATES WITH ALL HER POWER TO SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE TO ETTA CANDY

AM A PRISONER ON MARS- NEED HELP DESPERATELY! GET GIRLS-TAKE APHRODITE'S GOLDEN ELIXIR-COME ON CONVICT SHIP-

DAYS PASS WITHOUT WORD FROM ETTA, AND WONDER WOMAN IS SUMMONED TO HEAR HER DOOM AT THE HIGH COURT OF INJUSTICE.

WHERE IS STEVE TREVOR?

AT THE PALACE-HA-HA! WAIT TILL YOU SEE HIM!

**WONDER WOMAN STANDS BEFORE A MERCILESS JUDGE!**

HEAR YE THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT. YOU, WONDER WOMAN, SHALL BECOME THE ABJECT SLAVE OF MARS, BODY AND SOUL, FOREVER!

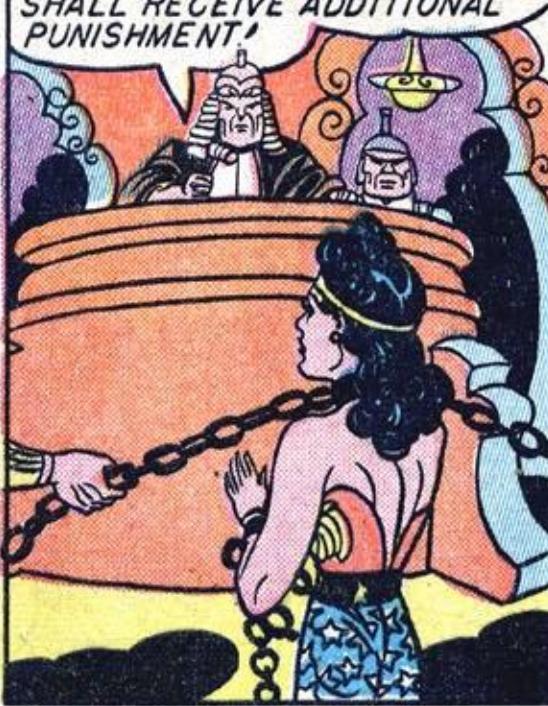
AND IF I REFUSE TO SUBMIT TO SLAVERY?

FOR EVERY DAY YOU REFUSE TO SUBMIT, THE MAN FROM EARTH SHALL RECEIVE ADDITIONAL PUNISHMENT!

YOU FIEND - YOU MORAL MONSTROSITY! IF I HAD MY HANDS FREE FOR ONE MOMENT -

BUT YOUR

HANDS ARE CHAINED AND ALWAYS WILL BE! HA! HA! MAKE YOUR CHOICE - SUBMIT TO SLAVERY, OR LET TREVOR SUFFER FOR YOUR STUBBORNNESS!



QUICK AS A CAT, MARS IS ON HIS FEET ATTACKING WONDER WOMAN WITH SWORD AND AUTOMATIC PISTOL—IN VAIN SHE TRIES TO THROW HER MAGIC LASSO.

A WOMAN CHALLENGES THE GOD OF WAR—HA! HA!



WHIRLING SUDDENLY, MARS HURLS HIS HEAVY DESK AT WONDER WOMAN WHO LEAPS NIMBLY ASIDE. MISSING HER BY INCHES, THE MASSIVE METAL BURIES ITSELF IN THE IRON WALL!

THE BIG BOY'S LOSING HIS TEMPER—NOW'S MY TIME TO STRIKE!

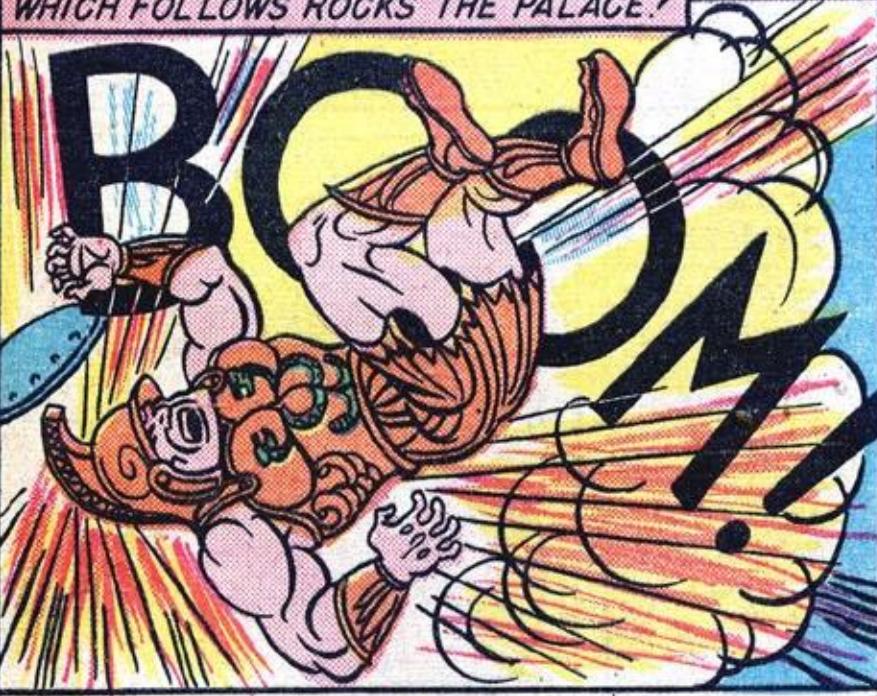


CATCHING MARS OFF BALANCE, WONDER WOMAN HEAVES HIM OVER HER SHOULDER LIKE A SHOVELFUL OF DIRT.

UG—UPSADAISY! GLUG--UR-RK!



THE BEFUDLED WAR GOD CRASHES HEAD FIRST INTO A CYLINDER OF DEADLY EXPLOSIVE DESTINED FOR EARTH—THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION WHICH FOLLOWS ROCKS THE PALACE!



WITH THE CITY IN TURMOIL BEHIND THEM, WONDER WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS RACE FOR THE AIRDOCK.



FROM THEIR RETURNING SPACE SHIP THEY SEE MARS' IRON PALACE CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES.

BUT HOW CAN A METAL BUILDING BURN?

MARS INVENTED THAT EXPLOSIVE TO GET OUR BATTLESHIPS ON FIRE. HIS INVENTION DESTROYED ITSELF!



SAFE AGAIN IN AMERICA, WONDER WOMAN SAYS GOODBYE TO STEVE.

MY BEAUTIFUL ANGEL! WHY MUST YOU LEAVE ME? YOUR WORK IS DONE SINCE THE GOD OF WAR IS DESTROYED—

MARS IS IMMORTAL. HE CAN BE SUBDUED, BUT NOT DESTROYED.

I HAVE SO MUCH TO DO. MARS'S AGENTS MUST BE DRIVEN FROM EARTH AND AFTER THAT JOB IS DONE THERE IS STILL THE TASK OF GIVING NEW LEADERSHIP TO ALL THOSE WHO FOLLOWED THE PUPPETS OF MARS. NO, STEVE—THERE'S STILL A LONG, HARD FIGHT AHEAD!

The End



# Wonder Woman

By Charles Moulton

WONDER WOMAN, RETURNING FROM HER VICTORIOUS BATTLE WITH MARS, RECEIVES A TREMENDOUS OVATION!

THUS I BROKE MARS'S CHAIN! SO MUST THE WHOLE EARTH BREAK THE SHACKLES OF ITS VICIOUS WAR LORDS! DO YOUR PART-BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS AND HELP AMERICA LEAD THE WORLD TO FREEDOM!

WE'LL BUY BONDS! HOORAY FOR WONDER WOMAN! SHE BEAT MARS-WE'LL LICK THE JAPS AND HITLER!

YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB SELLING WAR BONDS, WONDER WOMAN! YOU BROKE ALL RECORDS!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN USE YOUR MAGIC LASSO, ANGEL! I DIDN'T NEED TO— AMERICANS ARE EAGER TO HELP THEIR COUNTRY!



MOST AMERICANS ARE DOING THEIR SHARE - BUT NOT ALL! TAKE THE CITY OF MIDLAND - THEY HAVEN'T MADE THEIR QUOTA- REGARDLESS OF CAMPAIGNS WE'VE HAD THERE!

THAT'S A CHALLENGE!  
I'M OFF TO MIDLAND! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, ANGEL!

WONDER WOMAN'S DETERMINATION IS AROUSED — SHE HOLDS A PATRIOTIC RALLY IN MIDLAND

GEE WHIZ! WHAT GOOD CAN KIDS' DIMES DO TO BUY WAR SOLDIERS? OUR SAVINGS STAMPS-FATHERS PAY TAXES-THAT OUGHTA BE ENOUGH-

I HEARD THAT, YOUNG MAN! LET ME INTRODUCE TO YOU ONE OF OUR FIGHTING MEN— HE HAS A STORY TO TELL THAT WILL INTEREST ALL OF YOU!



IT SEEMS TO ME YOU PEOPLE HAVE SOME FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT WHAT IT COSTS TO FIGHT A WAR! I'VE BEEN ON THE SPOT AND I KNOW! WONDER WOMAN SAVED MY LIFE WITH EQUIPMENT THAT WAS PAID FOR BY PEOPLE LIKE YOU WHO BOUGHT WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!



"YOU KNOW ME-I'M BUCK WINNERS OF THE FLYING TIGERS. I GOT 4 JAP ZEROS BEFORE MY PLANE CRASHED IN THE MALAYAN JUNGLE"

TOUGH COUNTRY TO BAIL OUT-WILD COUNTRY INFESTED BY NIPS'

"MOST OF MY CLOTHES WERE TORN OFF IN LANDING. I GOT A BAD CUT ON MY ARM WHICH SWELLED UP BECAUSE I HAD NO ANTISEPTIC"



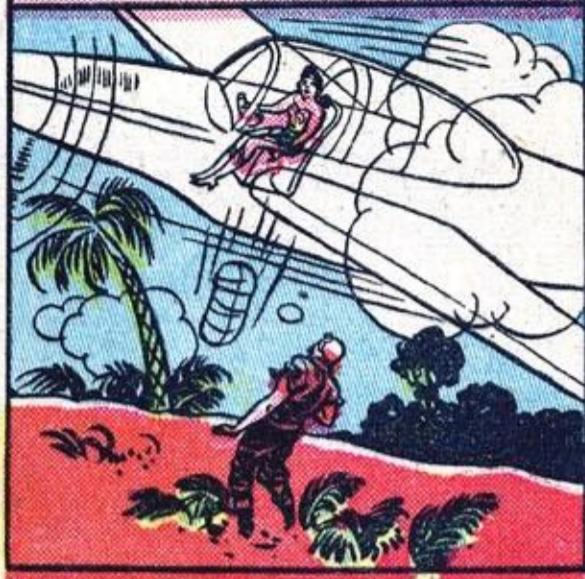
"I STRUGGLED THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOR THREE WEEKS. NIGHTS WERE SO COLD I ALMOST FROZE AND I WAS GETTING WEAKER EVERY DAY."



"THEN I REACHED A PLACE WHERE JAP SNIPERS WERE TAKING SHOTS AT ME. THEY CREASED MY SCALP AND I HAD TO HIDE."



"SUDDENLY I SAW A PRETTY GIRL SITTING IN THE AIR! I'VE BLOWN MY TOP, THINKS I, BUT IT WAS WONDER WOMAN IN HER INVISIBLE PLANE! SHE SPOTTED ME - LORD KNOWS HOW! AND DROPPED ME A BUNDLE!"



"THE FIRST THING I FOUND WAS FOOD - THEN A FIRST AID KIT. THAT KIT SAVED MY ARM!"



"THERE WAS A BLANKET IN THE BUNDLE - IT KEPT ME ALIVE NIGHTS AND A FLYING JACKET PROTECTED ME FROM THE JUNGLE DAY TIMES."



BUT THE REAL PRIZE IN MY WONDER WOMAN PACKAGE WAS A STEEL HELMET - FIVE TIMES IT STOPPED NIP BULLETS - YOU CAN SEE THE DENTS THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN IN MY SKULL!



B

THESE AND OTHER ARTICLES OF STANDARD ARMY EQUIPMENT ARE SAVING THOUSANDS OF BRAVE MEN LIKE CAPTAIN WINTERS! NOTE THE COST OF EACH - IS IT WORTH A LIFE? COME FRIENDS - SAVE SOLDIERS - WITH WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

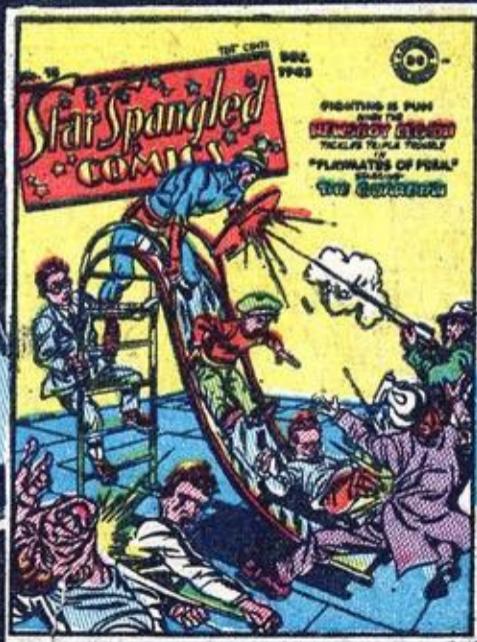
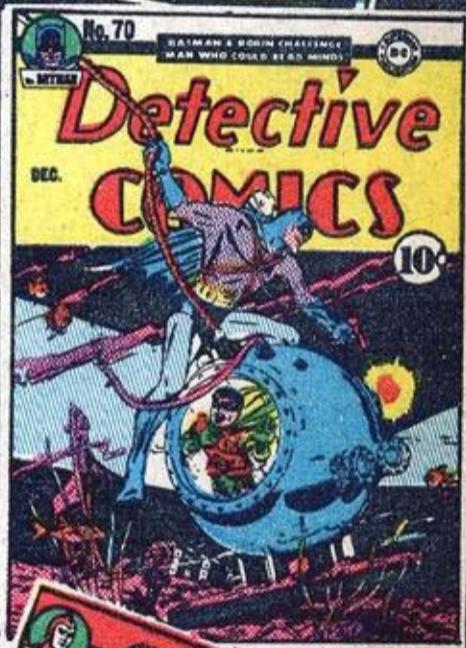


# THE BIG EIGHT!

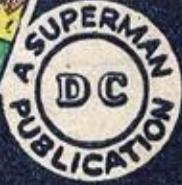
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