

No.23

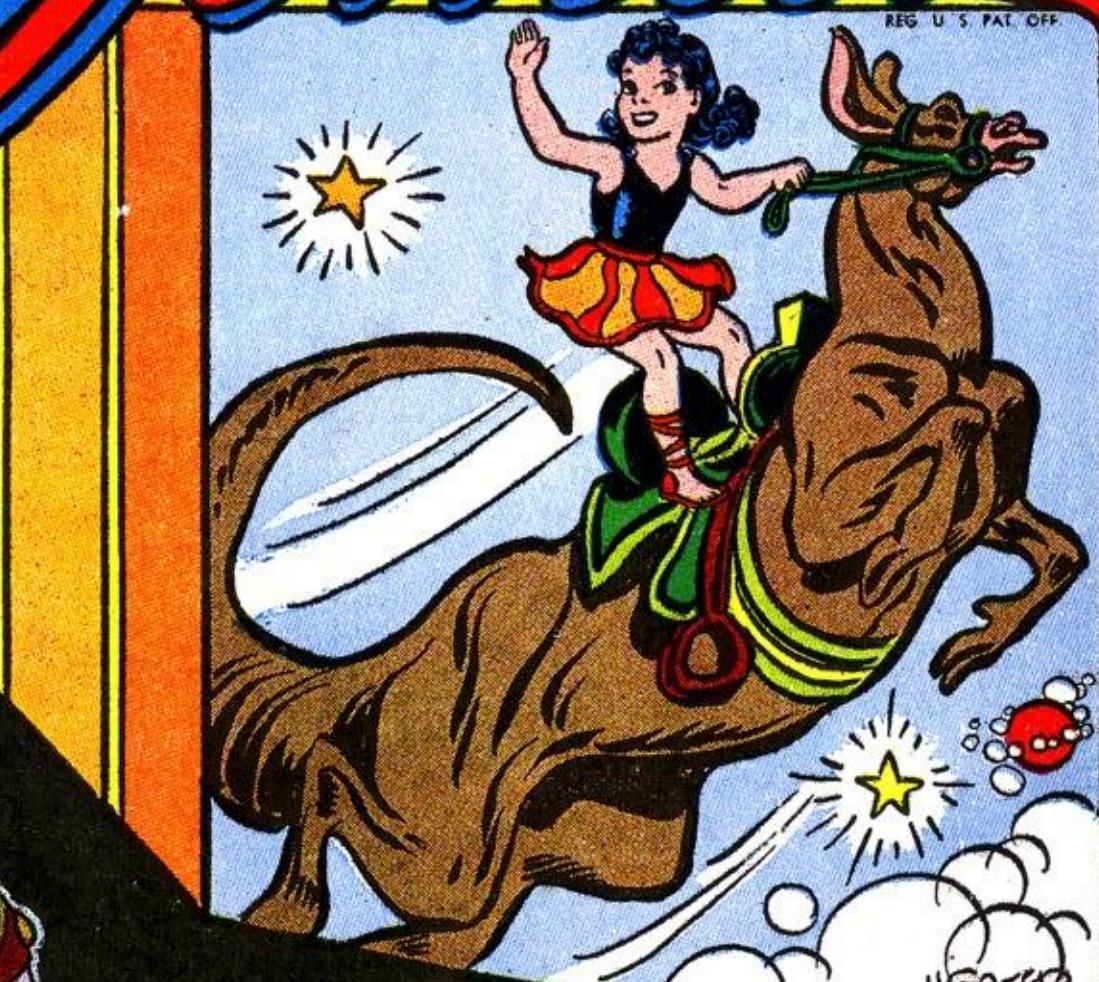
MAY

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



Wonder Woman

TEN CENTS



In this issue:
**A Story From
Wonder Woman's
CHILDHOOD**

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Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

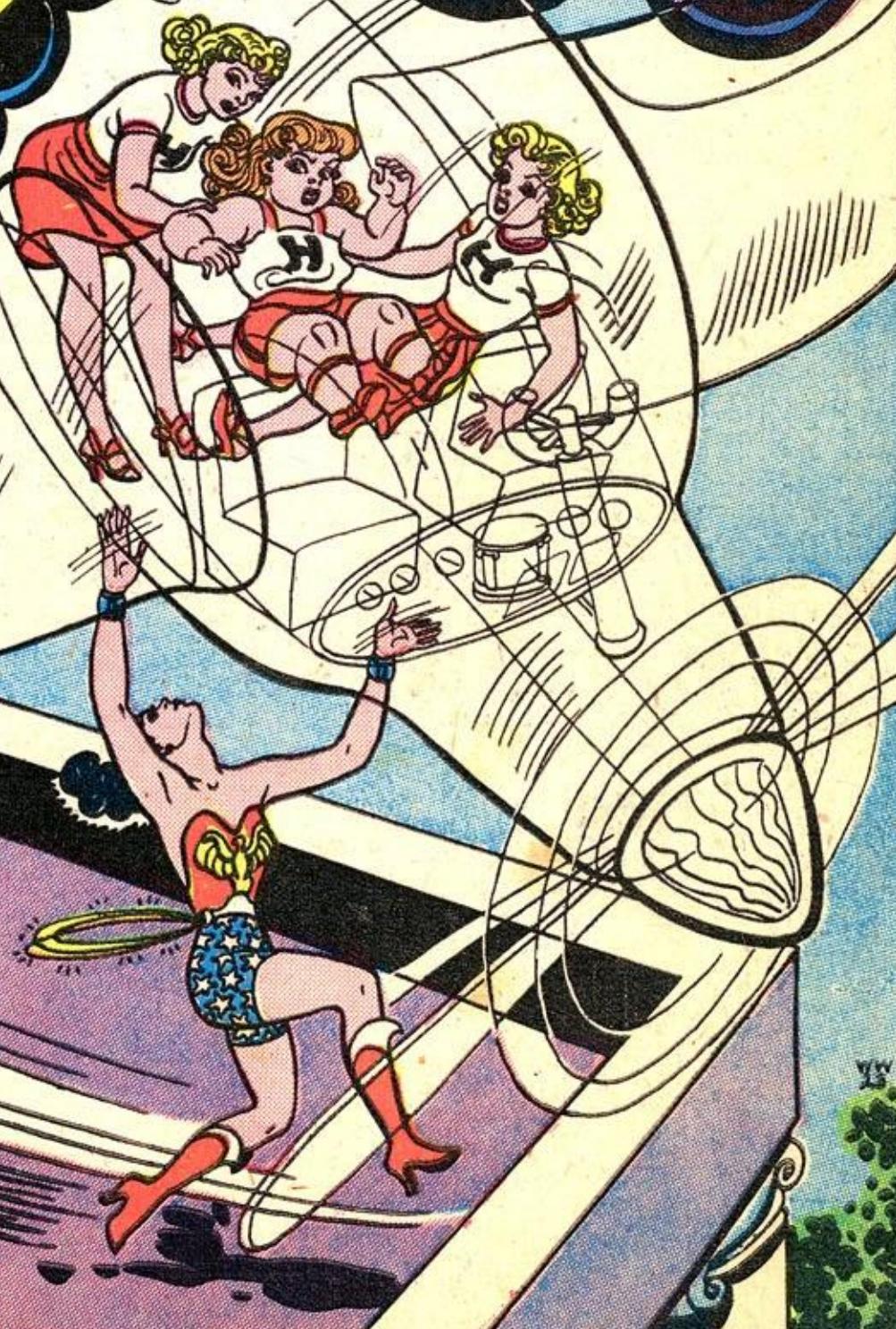
By CHARLES Moulton

ONE BY ONE, AMAZON GIRLS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR FROM PARADISE ISLAND. IT TAKES THE INDEFATIGUABLE COURAGE AND STRENGTH OF WONDER WOMAN — BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY — TO RESCUE HER SISTERS FROM A HORRIBLE FATE AND PUT AN END TO THE

"SIEGE OF THE SAVAGE WAR MAIDENS"!

HOPETER

I-A



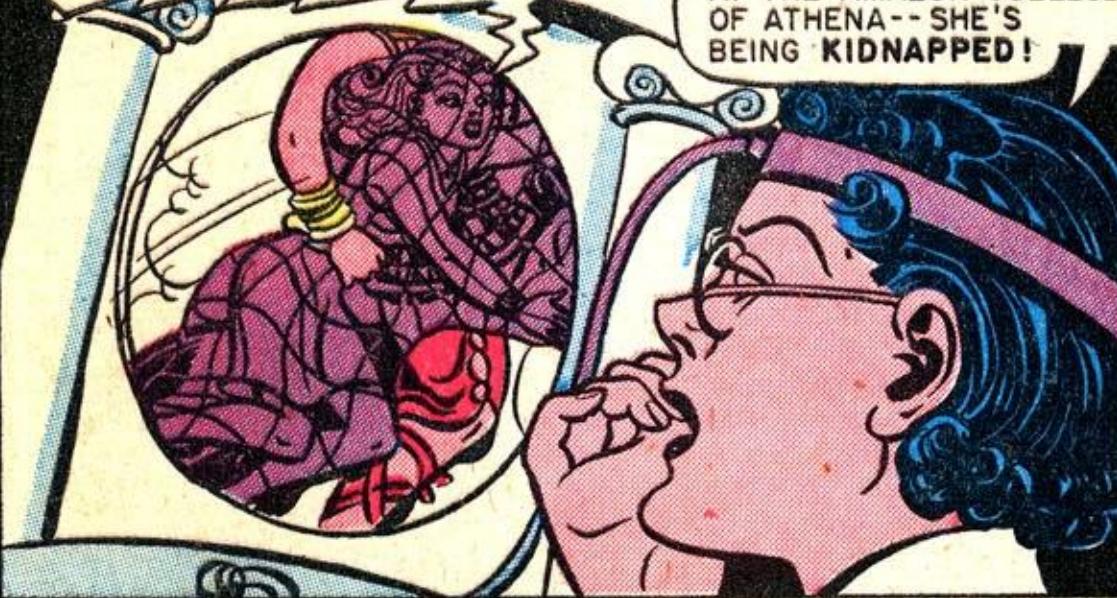
Wonder Woman

AT HER APARTMENT, DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE RECEIVES A STARTLING MENTAL RADIO CALL.

CALLING QUEEN HIPPOLYTE! PRINCESS DIANA! H-E-L-P!!

GREAT HERA! THAT'S SPORTA, MY ROOMMATE AT THE AMAZON COLLEGE OF ATHENA-- SHE'S BEING KIDNAPPED!

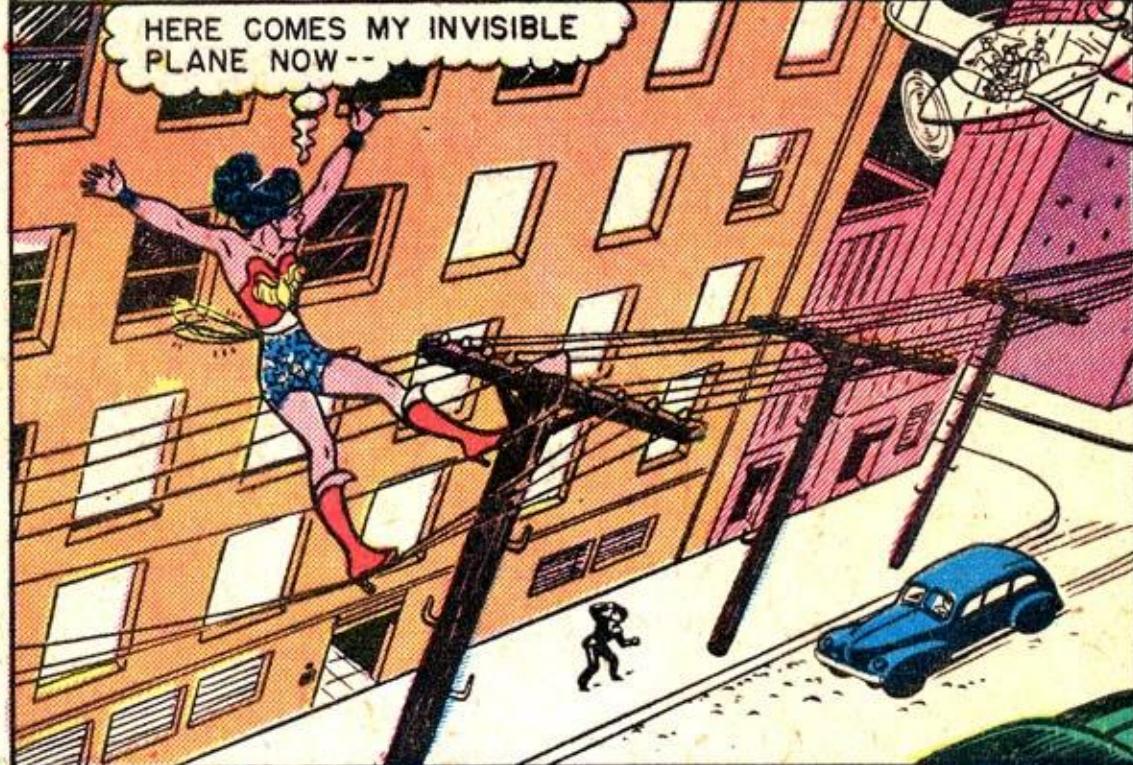
I MUST GET TO PARADISE ISLAND IMMEDIATELY! UH-OH! I LOANED THE INVISIBLE PLANE TO ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS. I'LL MENTAL RADIO THEM--



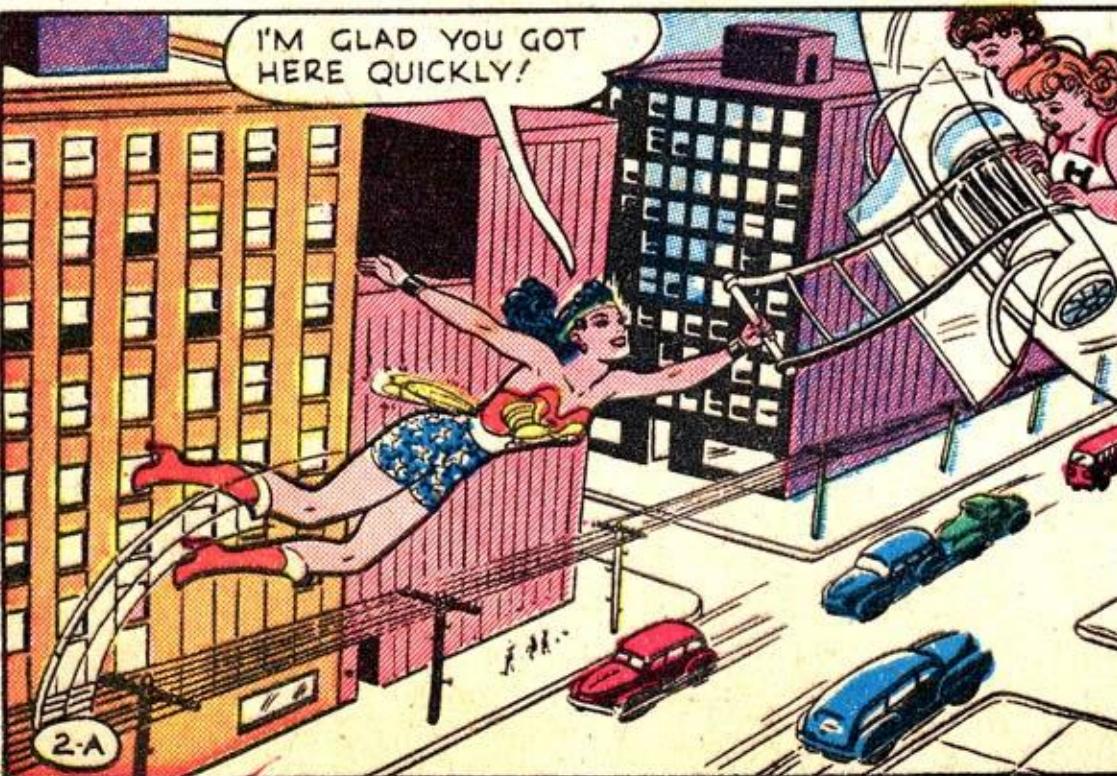
SOARING THROUGH THE SKIES IN THE INVISIBLE PLANE, ETTA RECEIVES A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FROM WONDER WOMAN.

CALLING ETTA CANDY-- EMERGENCY-- PICK ME UP ON TELEPHONE WIRES NEAR DIANA'S APARTMENT IMMEDIATELY!

ROGER! WE'RE A-COMIN'!



I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE QUICKLY!



WHAT'S COOKING?

SPORTA, MY AMAZON COLLEGE CHUM IS IN TROUBLE! WE'RE HEADING FOR PARADISE ISLAND AT ONCE!

WHEE! A PARADISE ISLAND ADVENTURE!



Wonder Woman

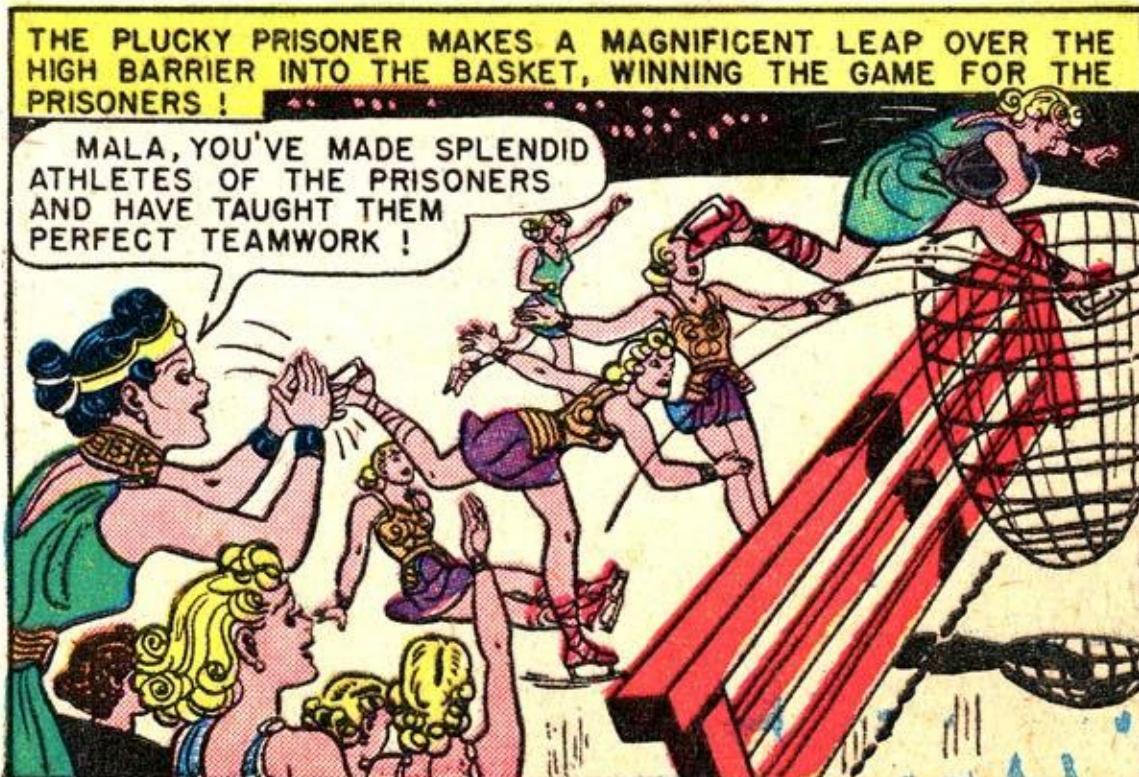
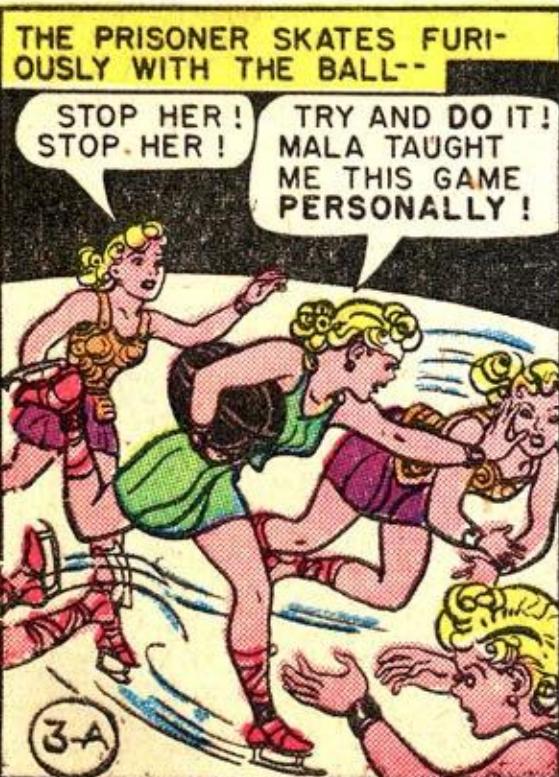
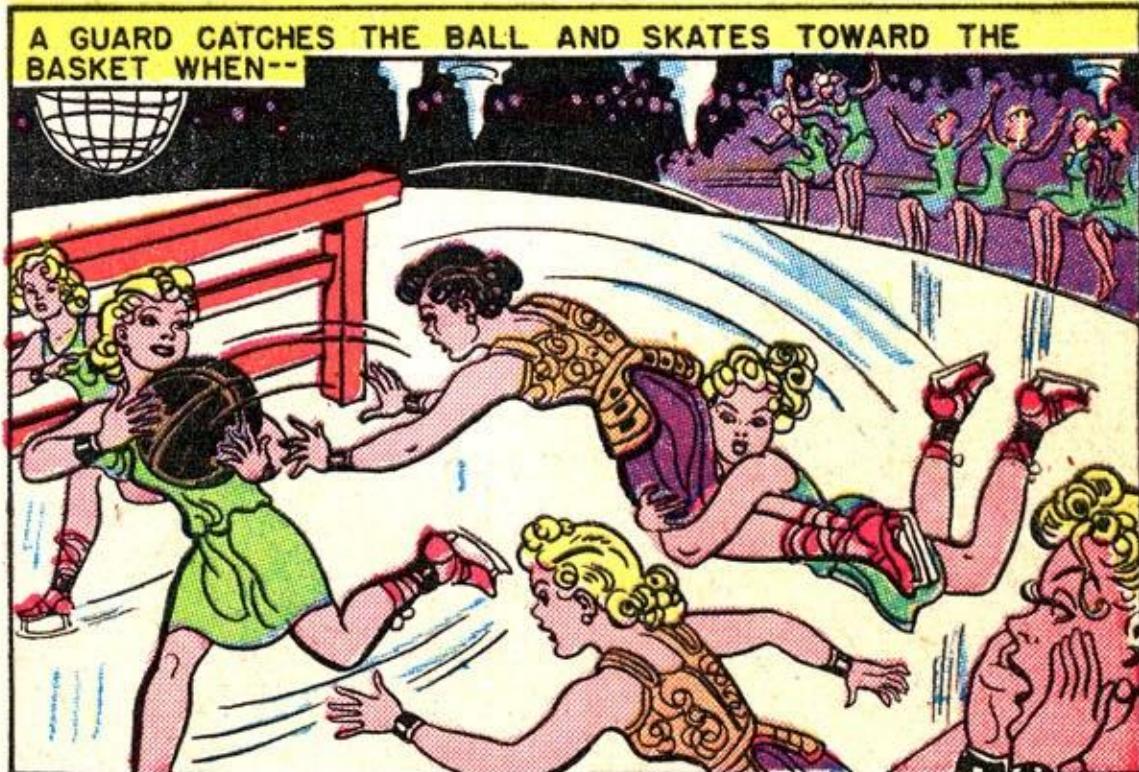
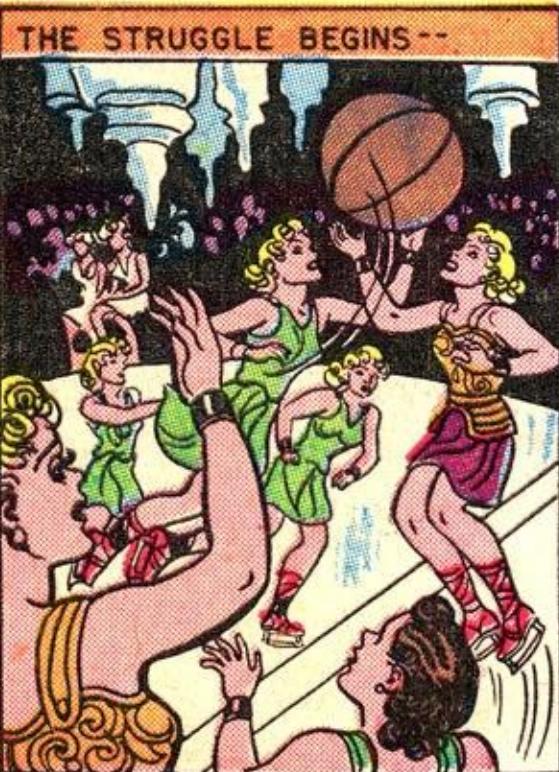
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DANGER THREATENING PARADISE ISLAND, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE VISITS THE ICE CONTEST GIVEN ON REFORM ISLAND.

THANK YOU; MY CHILDREN FOR A WONDERFUL WELCOME !

BOTH THE PRISONERS AND GUARDS ARE HONORED BY YOUR MAJESTY'S PRESENCE !



LET THE AMAZON ICE CONTEST BETWEEN PRISONERS AND GUARDS BEGIN. FIRST TEAM TO CARRY THE BALL INTO THE OPPONENTS' BASKET WINS. ONLY GIRLS CARRYING THE BALL MAY BE TACKLED !



Wonder Woman

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, I'VE JUST RECEIVED AN AMAZONIGRAM FROM PARADISE ISLAND SAYING AMAZON GIRLS ARE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARING FROM SUN BATH BEACH!

MERCIFUL MINERVA! I MUST RETURN AT ONCE!



BACK ON PARADISE ISLAND, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE RUSHES TO THE MAGIC SPHERE.

SINCE THE TROUBLE SEEMS TO START AT SUN BATH BEACH, I'LL TUNE THE SPHERE TO THE TIME OF THE FIRST DISAPPEARANCE THERE.

NOW I SHALL SEE WHO THE KIDNAPPERS ARE!

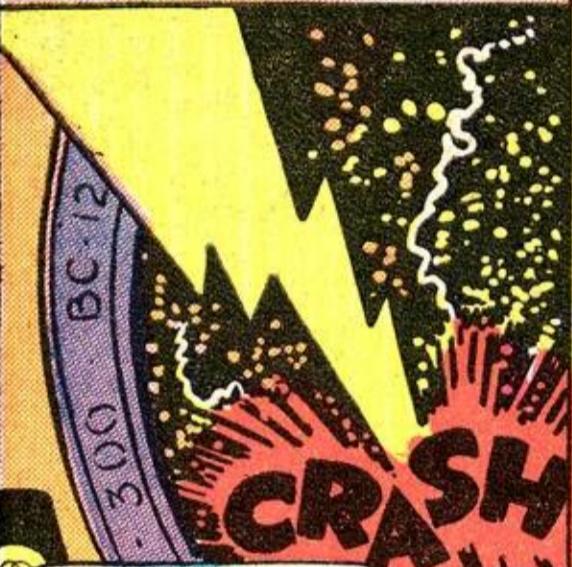


NO, NO! STAY AWAY! PRINCESS DIANA WARNED US OF YOU EVIL WOMEN! HELP! QUEEN HIPPOLYTE! PRINCESS DIANA!

H-E-L-P!



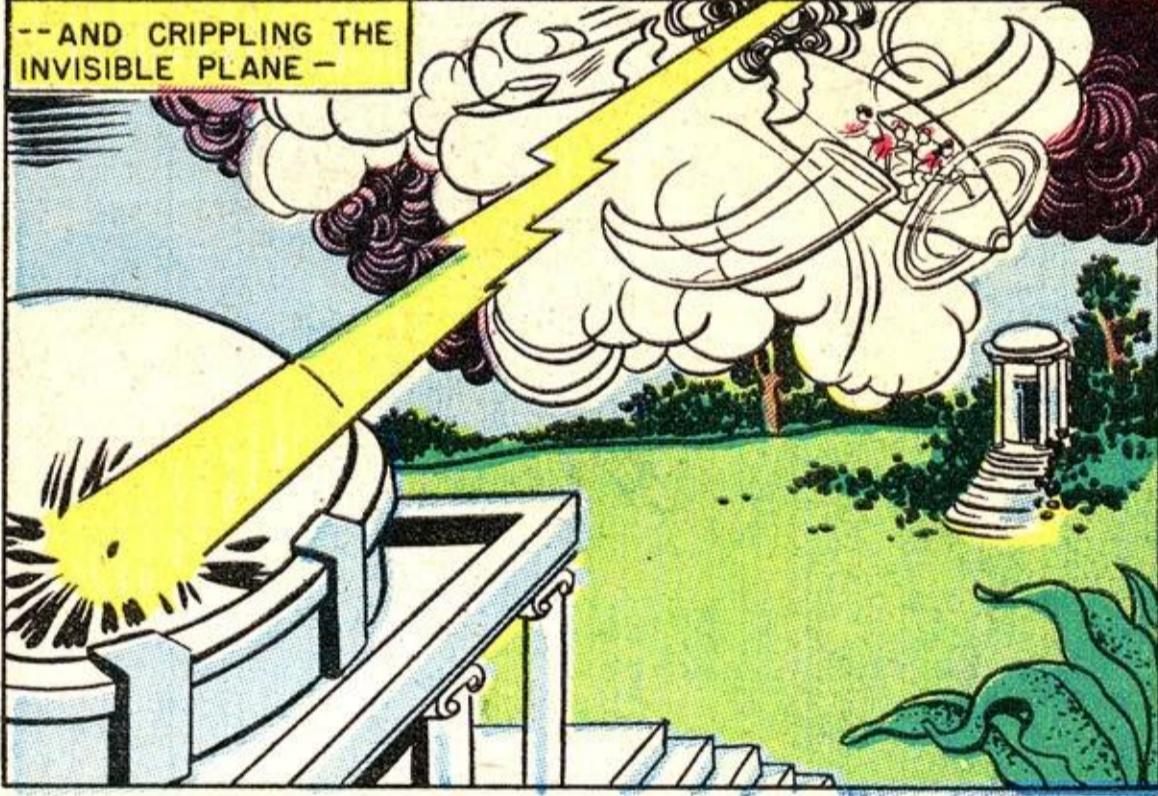
BUT AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, A TREMENDOUS BOLT OF LIGHTNING CRASHES THROUGH THE AMAZON PALACE, DESTROYING THE MAGIC SPHERE VIEW PLATE-



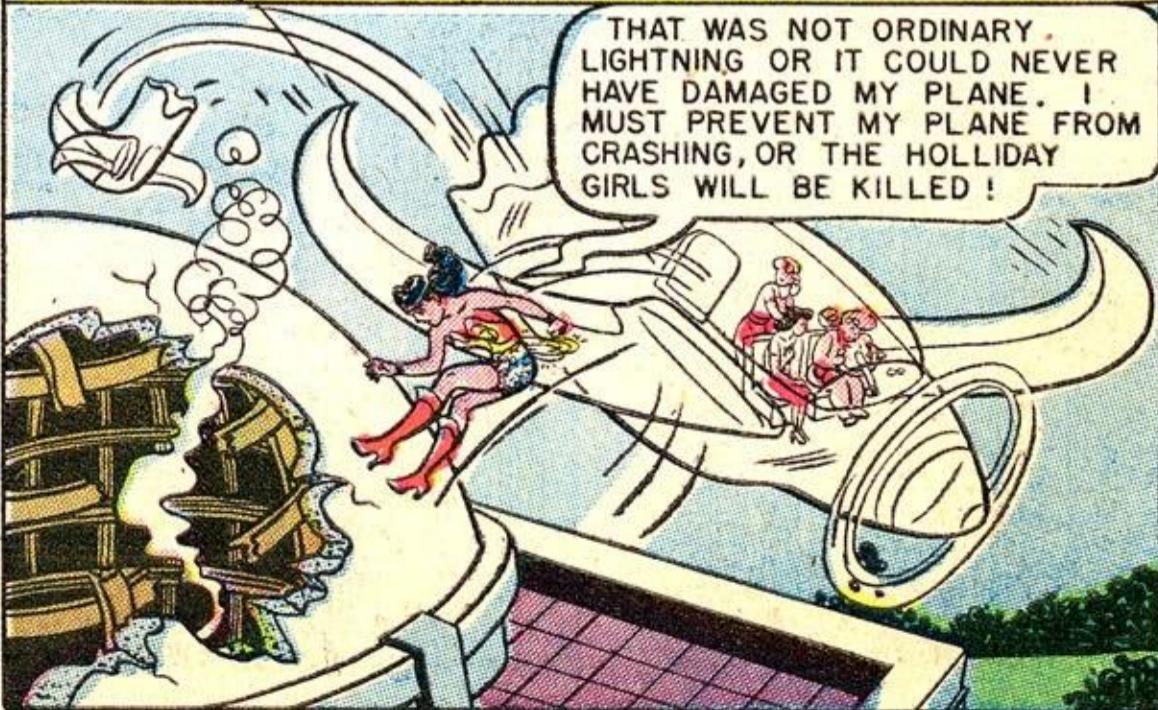
SHADES OF HADES! THE MAGIC SPHERE VIEW PLATE IS SMASHED! BY THE TIME IT'S REPAIRED, MY AMAZONS MAY BE BEYOND MY HELP!



-- AND CRIPPLING THE INVISIBLE PLANE --

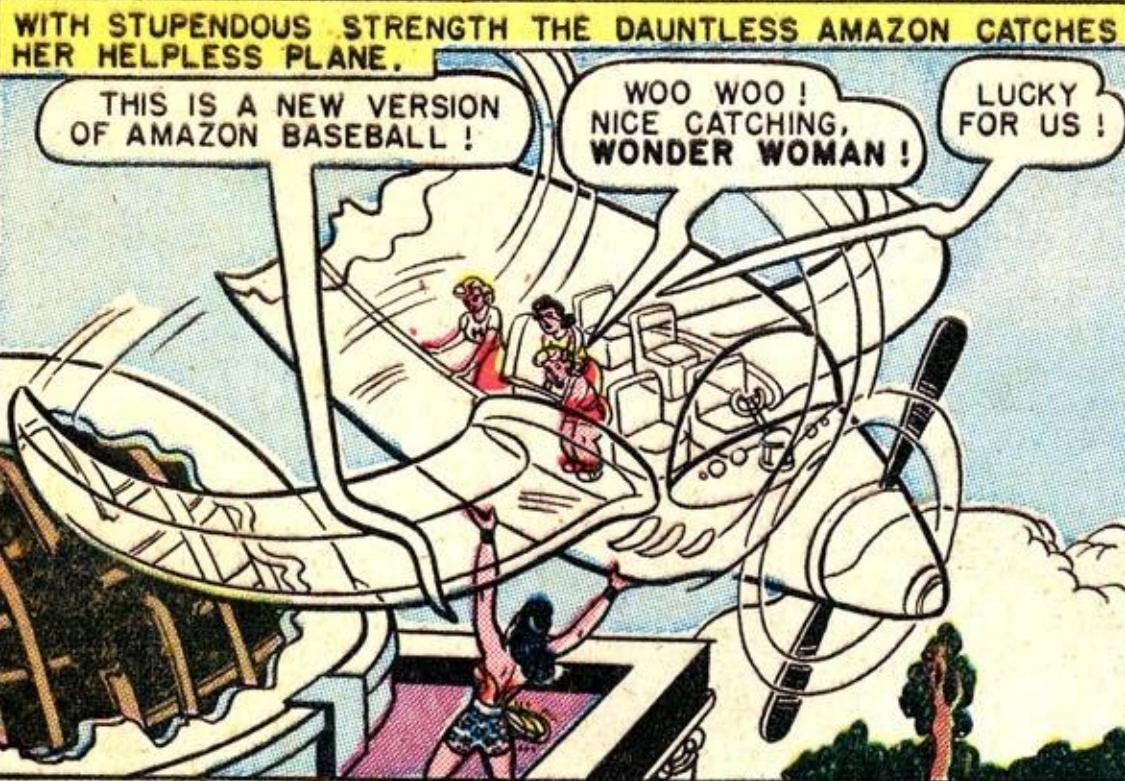


WITH SECOND-SPLITTING ACTION, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS FROM THE CRIPPLED PLANE TO THE PALACE ROOF.



THAT WAS NOT ORDINARY LIGHTNING OR IT COULD NEVER HAVE DAMAGED MY PLANE. I MUST PREVENT MY PLANE FROM CRASHING, OR THE HOLIDAY GIRLS WILL BE KILLED!

Wonder Woman



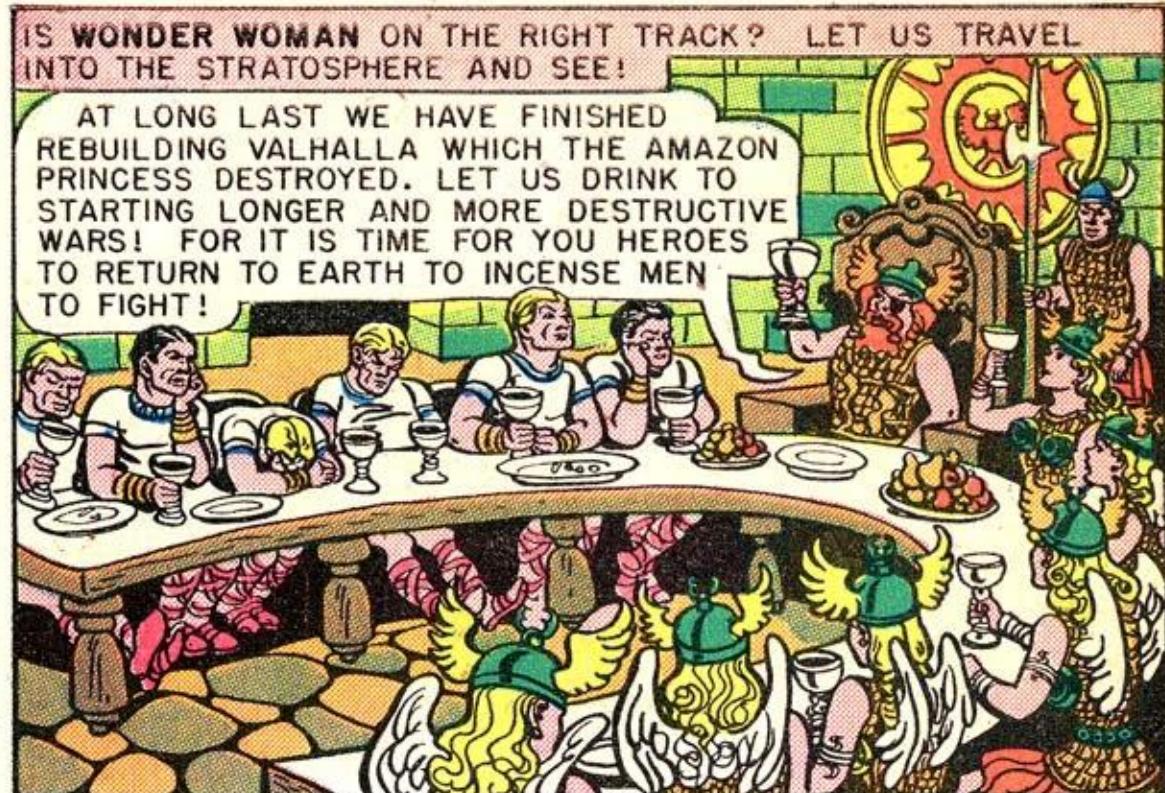
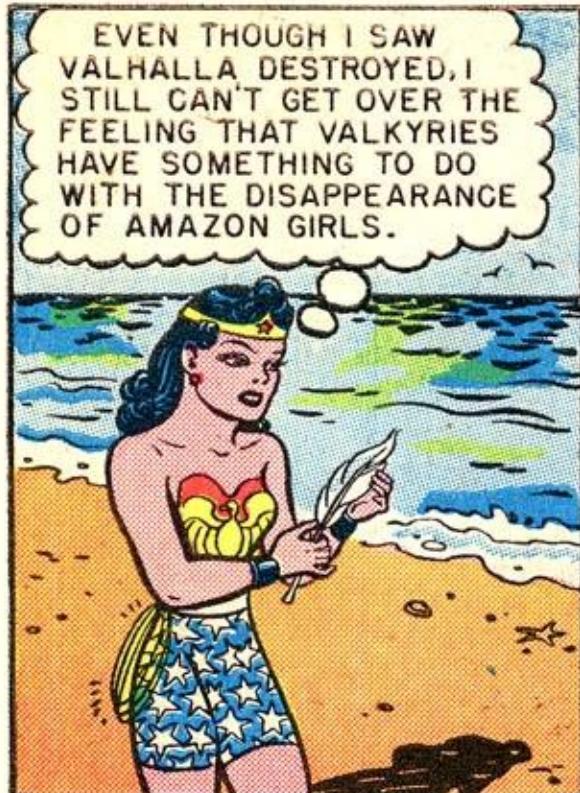
Wonder Woman



ACCORDING TO THE GERMAN MYTH, ODIN, THE WAR GOD, SENDS WINGED MESSENGERS, THE VALKYRIES, TO SELECT THE BRAVEST WARRIOR IN BATTLE AND CARRY THEM TO VALHALLA, THE HALL OF THE SLAIN.



Wonder Woman



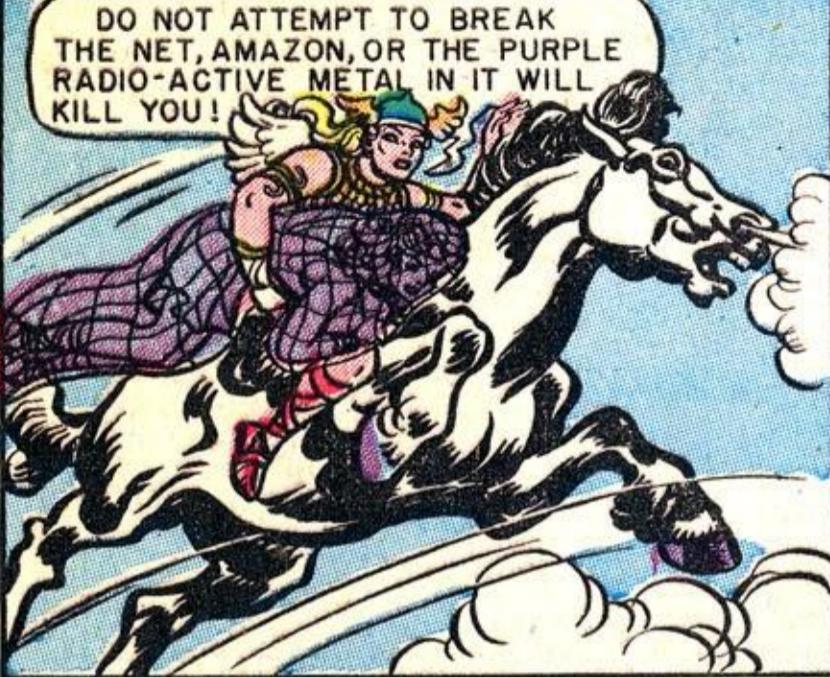


Wonder Woman



THUS, WE SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO SPORTA AND THE OTHER KIDNAPPED AMAZONS--

DO NOT ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE NET, AMAZON, OR THE PURPLE RADIO-ACTIVE METAL IN IT WILL KILL YOU!



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! QUEEN HIPPOLYTE WILL SEE BY THE MAGIC SPHERE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME, AND THE AMAZONS WILL COME TO MY RESCUE!

SO? THEN I WILL DESTROY THE MAGIC SPHERE WITH MY IMMORTAL SWORD!

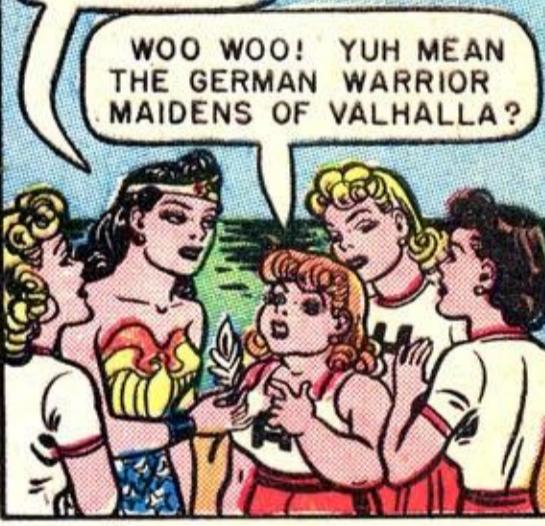


WITH A MIGHTY STROKE OF THE MAGIC SWORD, ODIN GENERATES THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING WHICH SMASHED THE MAGIC SPHERE.



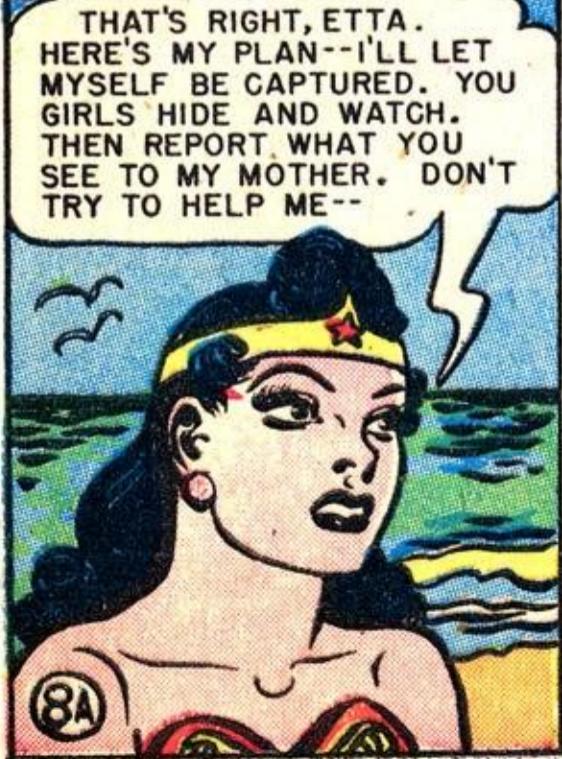
NOW LET US RETURN TO THE PRESENT WITH WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ON SUN BATH BEACH.

I'VE AN IDEA THAT THE KIDNAPPERS MAY BE VALKYRIES!



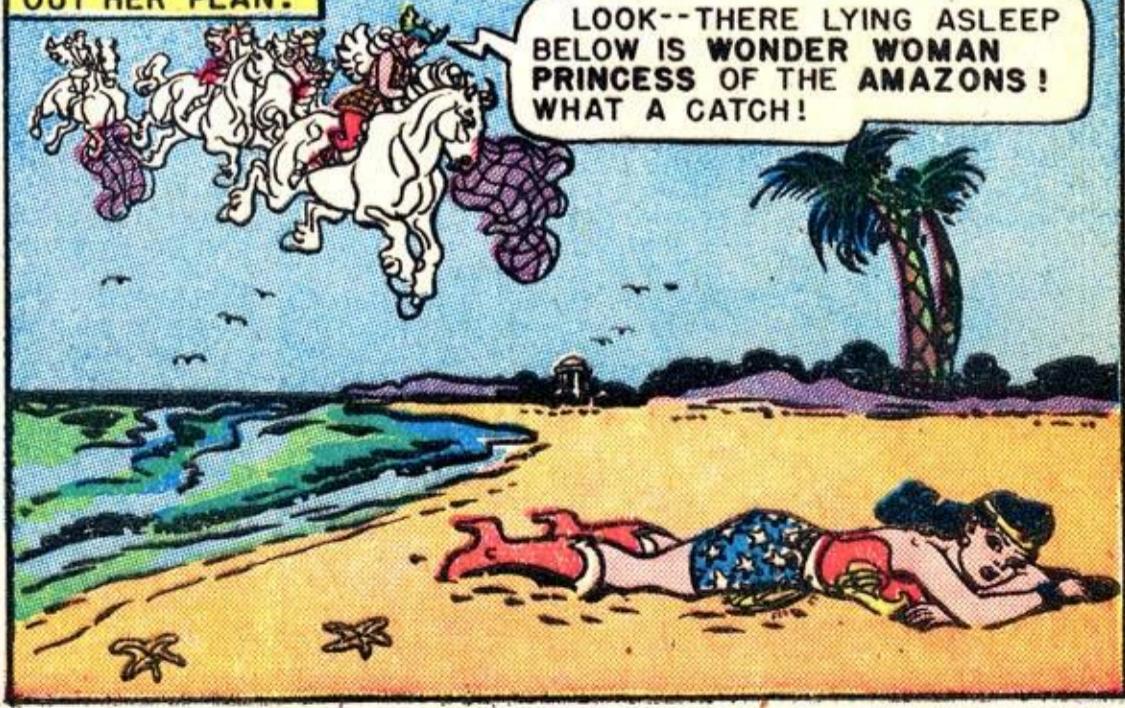
WOO WOO! YUH MEAN THE GERMAN WARRIOR MAIDENS OF VALHALLA?

THAT'S RIGHT, ETTA. HERE'S MY PLAN--I'LL LET MYSELF BE CAPTURED. YOU GIRLS HIDE AND WATCH. THEN REPORT WHAT YOU SEE TO MY MOTHER. DON'T TRY TO HELP ME--



OVERRIDING THE GIRLS' PROTESTS, WONDER WOMAN CARRIES OUT HER PLAN.

LOOK--THERE LYING ASLEEP BELOW IS WONDER WOMAN PRINCESS OF THE AMAZONS! WHAT A CATCH!



Wonder Woman

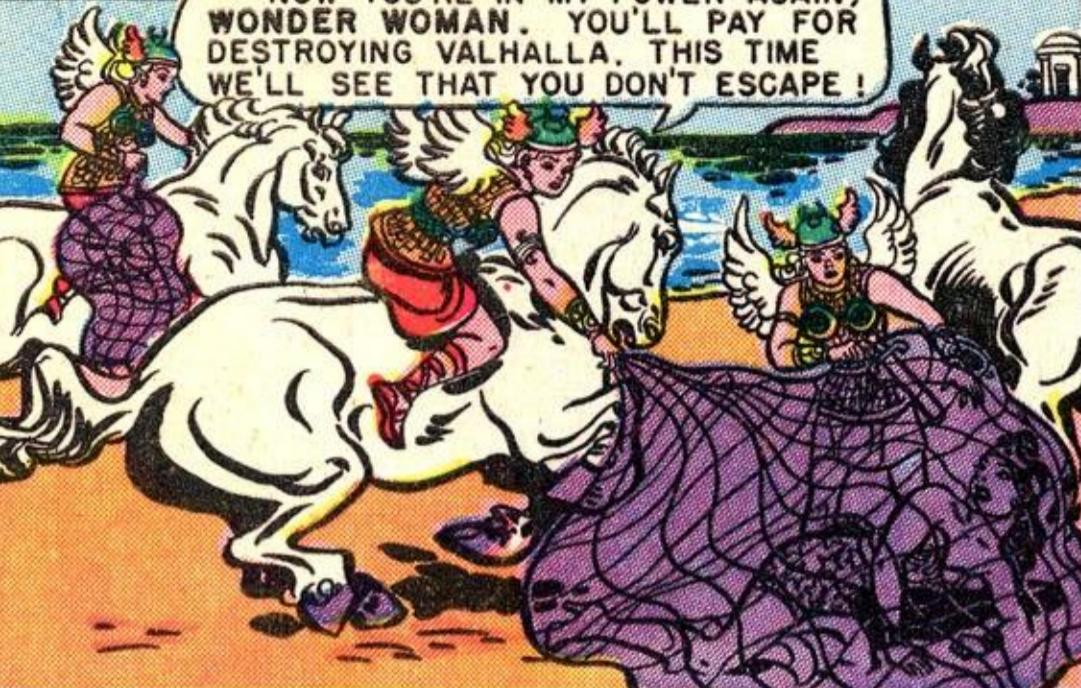
GUNDRA AND HER COHORTS SWOOP DOWN UPON WONDER WOMAN--

NOW YOU'RE IN MY POWER AGAIN,
WONDER WOMAN. YOU'LL PAY FOR
DESTROYING VALHALLA. THIS TIME
WE'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T ESCAPE !

WONDER WOMAN WAS
RIGHT--THEY ARE VALKYRIES !

THEY MIGHT KILL
WONDER WOMAN !

OH, NO THEY WON'T !
C'MON, GIRLS, WE'RE
GOING TO RESCUE HER !



PULL THEM
OFF THEIR
STEEDS,
GALS !

UH-OH! ONE IS ESCAPING
WITH WONDER WOMAN !

THIS WILL SUBDU
YOU, FIERY ONE !

YOU'D BETTER LET
US GO, OR WONDER
WOMAN'LL BLOW UP
VALHALLA AGAIN !



IN VALHALLA ALL THE EARTH PEOPLE ARE BROUGHT BEFORE ODIN.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, VALKYRIES. THE
PRISONERS ARE A STRONG LOOKING CREW.
TRANSFORM THEM INTO VALKYRIES AT ONCE !



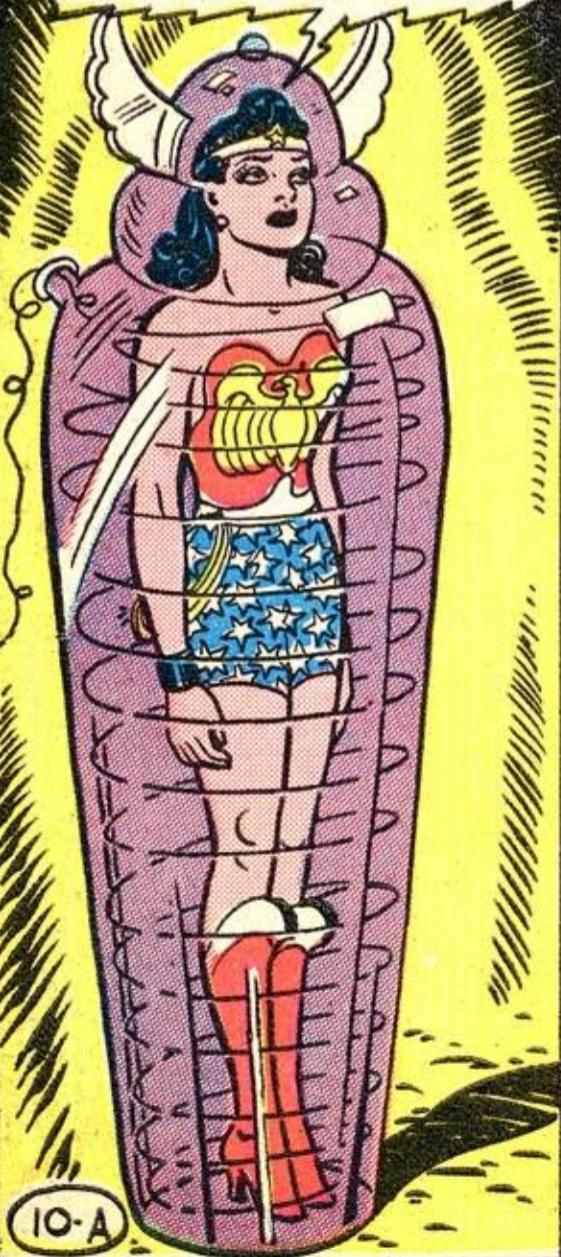
THE CAPTIVES ARE FORCED INTO VALKYRIE TRANSFORMERS BY THEIR MERCILESS CAPTORS.

IF YOU GIRLS MOVE AND TOUCH THE COILS RADIATING RADIOACTIVE ELECTRICITY, YOU WILL BE DISINTEGRATED!



I MUST SAVE THE GIRLS--
BUT HOW? I'LL MENTAL
RADIO STEVE--

CALLING STEVE TREVOR--
AM PRISONER OF VALKYRIES
--NEED HELP DESPERATELY!
FIND WAY TO LURE VAL-
KYRIES FROM VALHALLA
OVER PARADISE ISLAND--



WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS BEGIN TO CHANGE INTO VALKYRIES!

ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND
YOU PRISONERS WILL BECOME
IMMORTAL VALKYRIES, FOREVER
SLAVES OF THE WAR GOD, ODIN!



STEVE, MEANWHILE, RESPONDING SWIFTLY TO WONDER WOMAN'S CALL, REACHES VALHALLA IN A ROCKET SHIP.

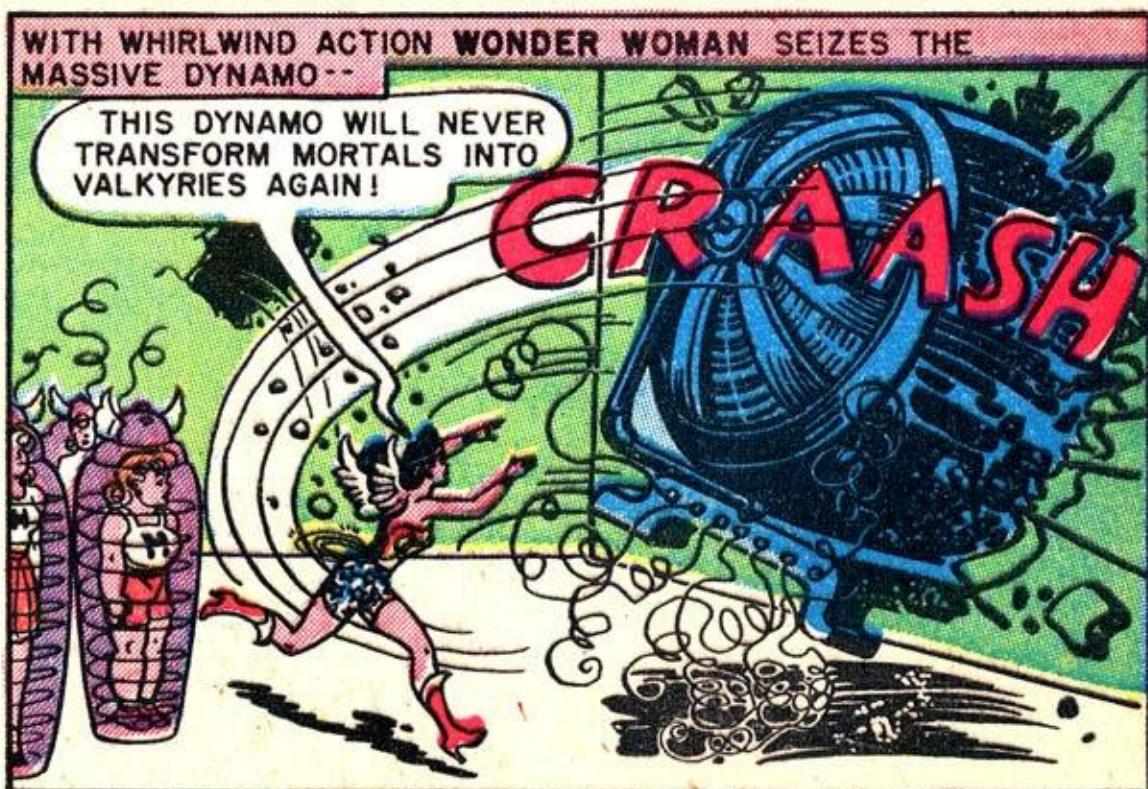
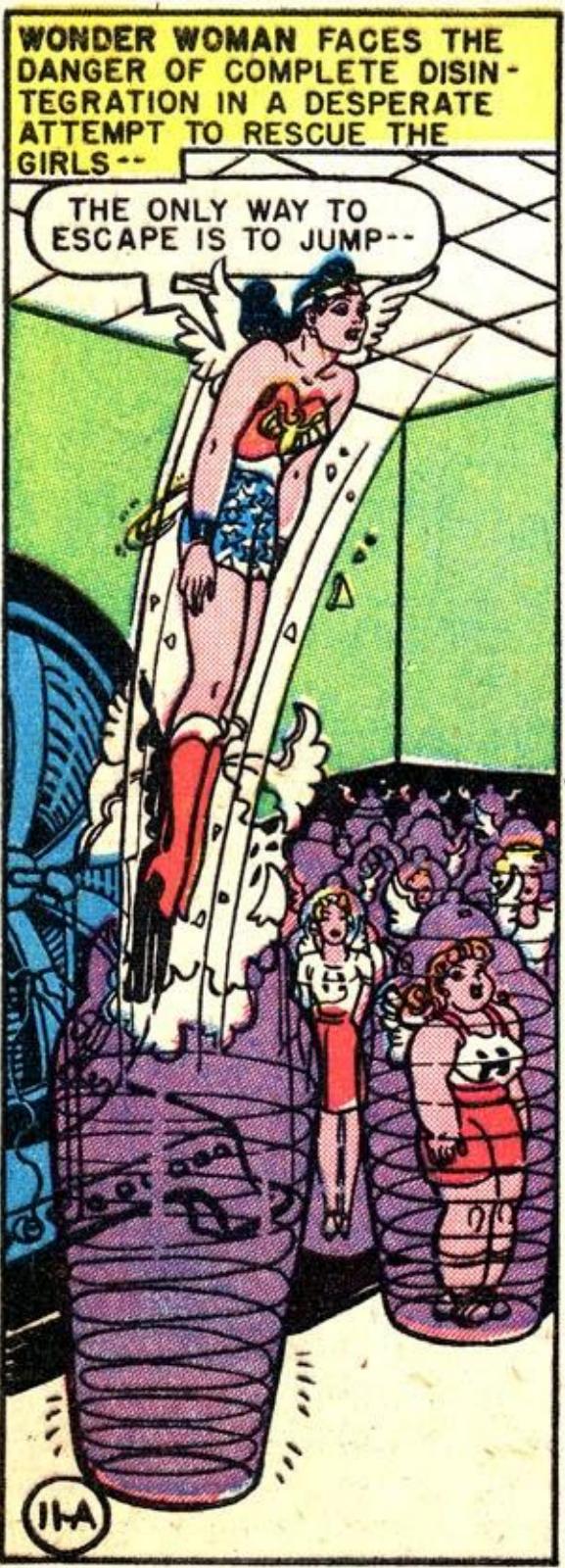
SO--ODIN'S HEROES!
STAND BACK, BOYS!

WE WANT PEACE--
HELP US ESCAPE
THE VALKYRIES!

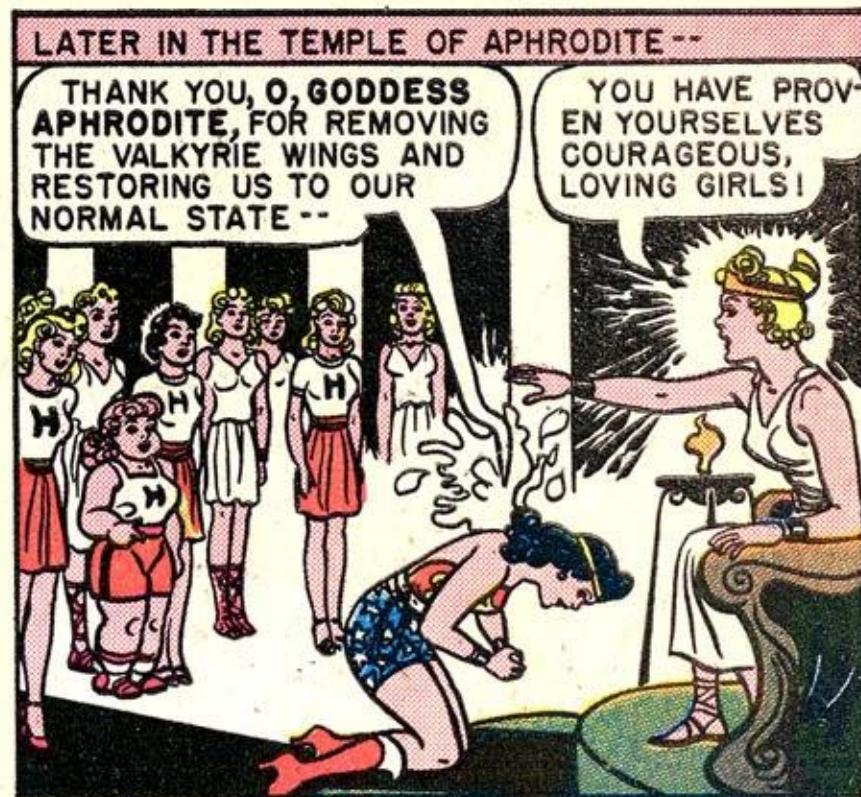
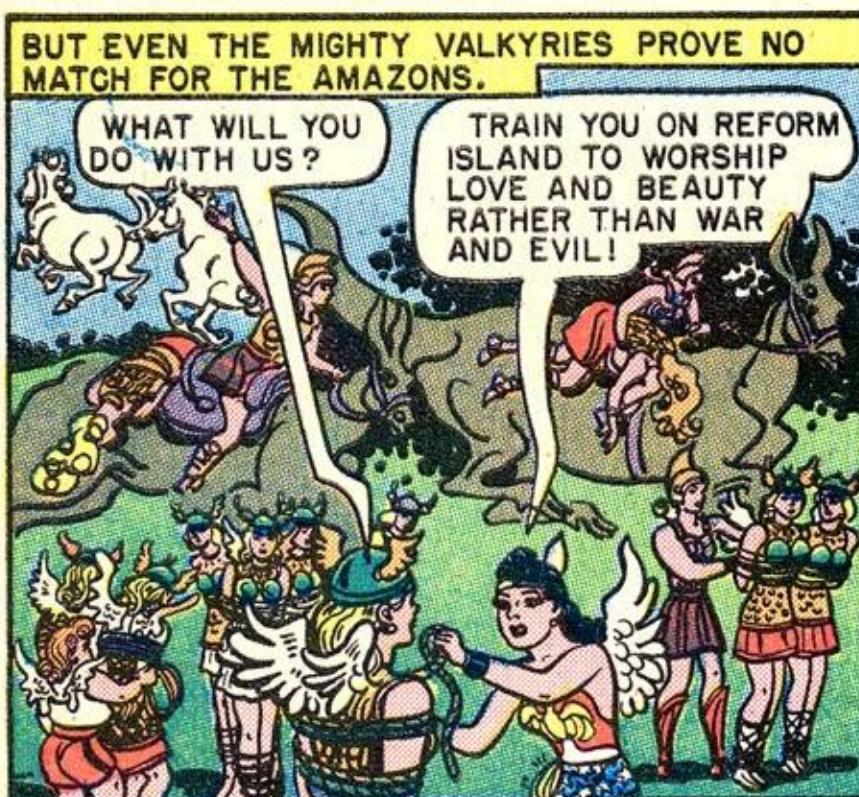
WE'RE SICK
OF BEING
RULED BY
WOMEN WHO
WANT US TO
FIGHT.



Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



ADVERTISEMENT

Rudy

YORK
CHAMPION FIRST
BASEMAN OF
THE CHAMPION
BOSTON
RED SOX

BOSTON

CAN'T
PITCH, EH?

YORK HAS PLAYED FIRST
BASE, THIRD BASE, CATCHER
AND OUTFIELDER IN THE
MAJOR LEAGUES. HE'S
ESTABLISHED TWO FIELD-
ING RECORDS AS A
FIRST BASEMAN

WE NEED A
HOMER,
RUDY

YORK'S BIG
BAT PUNCHED
OUT HOMERS TO
WIN TWO OF THREE
GAMES REGISTERED
BY THE RED SOX IN
THE 1946 WORLD'S
SERIES

JUST WHAT I
WANTED!

I'VE
PICKED A
WINNER!

"NOBODY ASKS ME WHAT I
WANT FOR BREAKFAST," SAYS
RUDY YORK. "THEY KNOW I'M GOING TO
START WITH WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF
CHAMPIONS.' A GOOD SUPPLY OF WHEATIES
WITH MILK AND FRUIT IS MY FAVORITE
TRAINING DISH -- AND MIGHTY SWELL
TASTING. WHEN YOU GET NEXT TO WHEATIES,
YOU KNOW YOU PICKED A WINNER!"

WHEATIES
Breakfast of
Champions

WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST of CHAMPIONS"

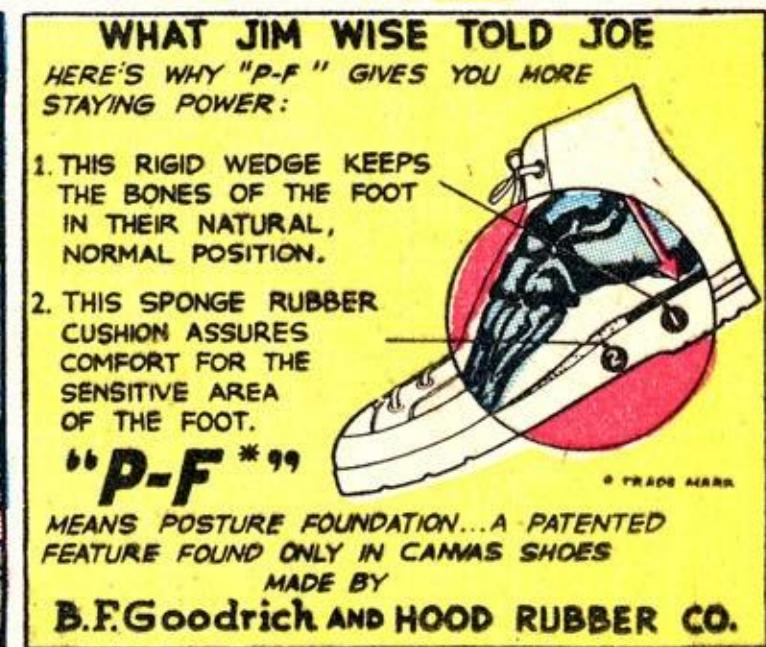
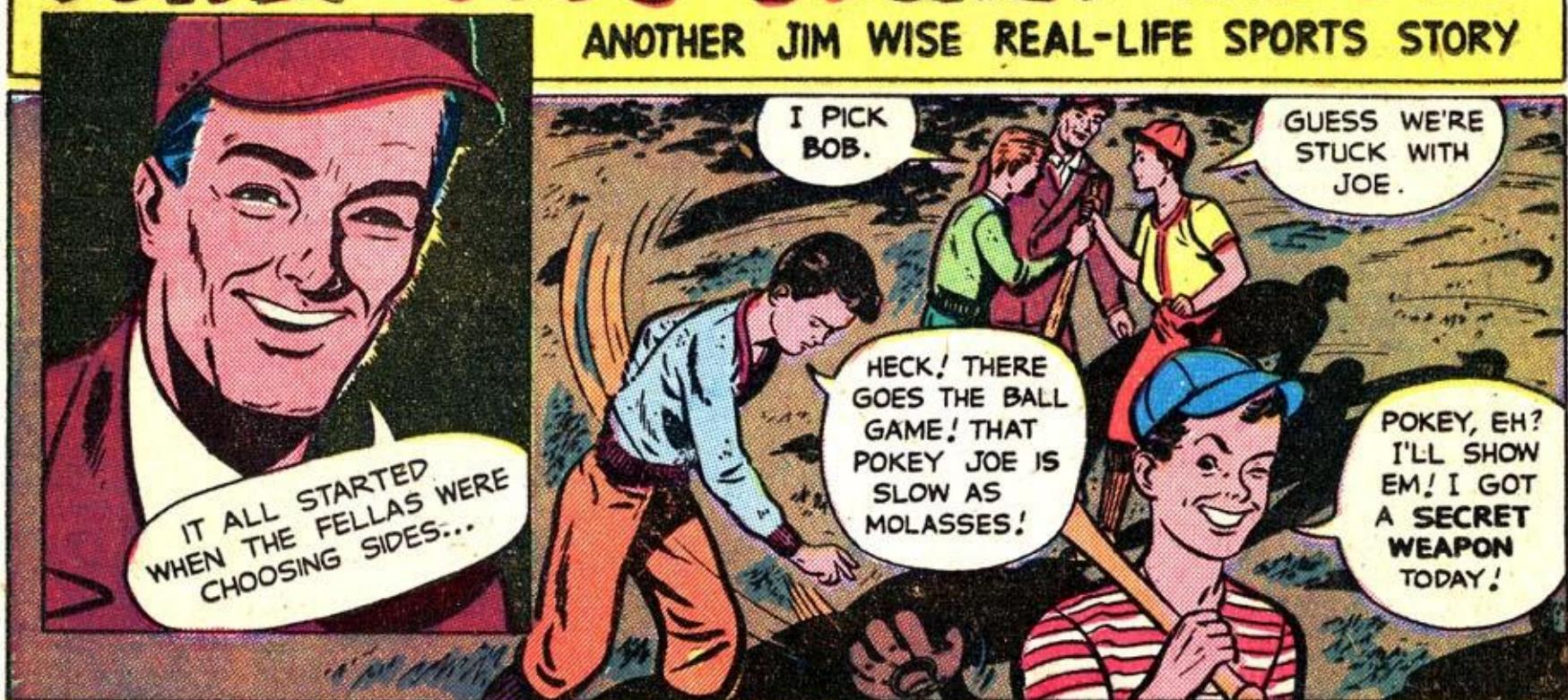
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

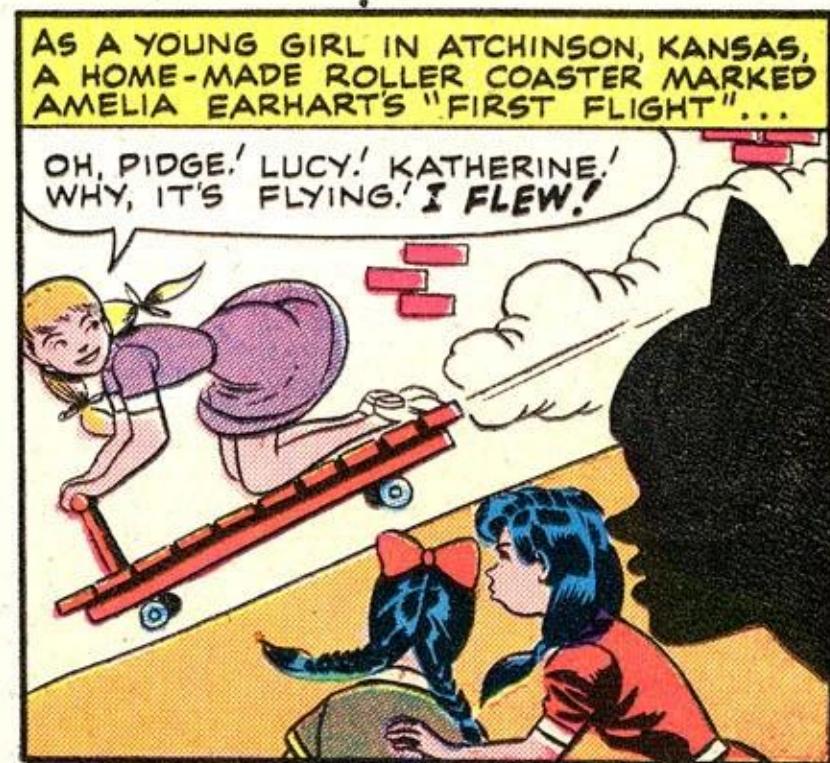
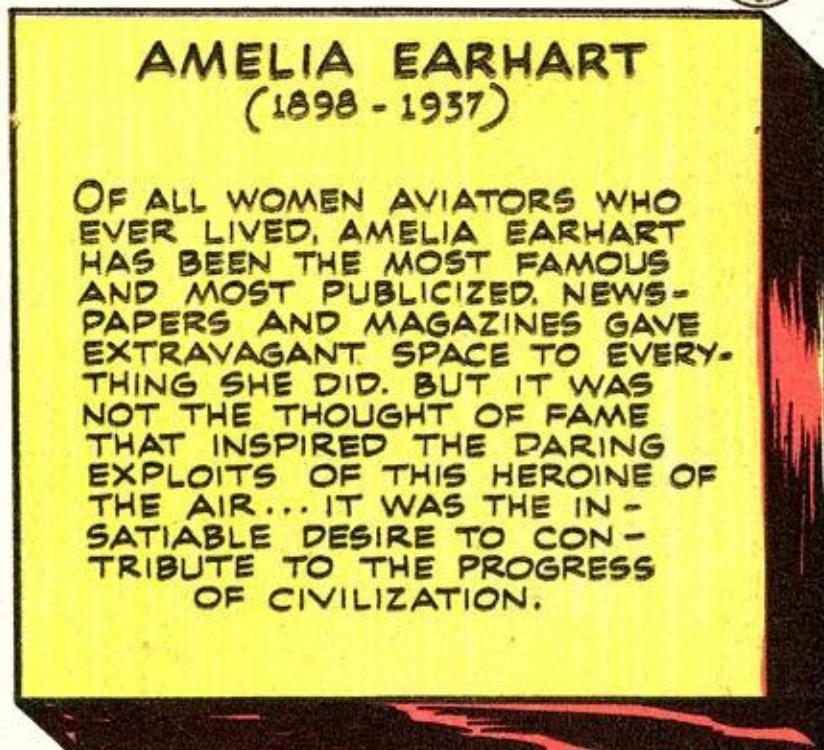
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POKEY JOE'S SECRET WEAPON

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY





Wonder Woman

AMELIA TOOK UP FLYING WITH UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM...

AMELIA, MUST YOU SLEEP IN THAT LEATHER COAT EVERY NIGHT?

PEOPLE EXPECT A FLYER TO LOOK LIKE ONE. MOTHER - AND I WANT TO GIVE THE COAT A "WORN" LOOK!

HOLDER OF MANY AVIATION RECORDS, AMELIA EARHART'S FIRST MARK WAS SET IN 1923, WHEN SHE ATTAINED AN ALTITUDE OF 14,000 FEET--

NOTHING ON LAND OR SEA CAN BE MORE LOVELY THAN THE REALM OF CLOUDS!

FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS, THE LADY OF THE CLOUDS CONFINED HER EFFORTS TO SOCIAL SETTLEMENT WORK IN BOSTON. HER NOTEWORTHY ACHIEVEMENTS IN THIS FIELD DREW MUCH FAVORABLE ATTENTION -- AND, AS A RESULT...

MISS EARHART, AS AN AMERICAN GIRL WHO ADMIRABLY MEASURES UP TO THE BEST STANDARDS OF AMERICAN WOMANHOOD, YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE THE FIRST WOMAN PLANE PASSENGER ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

I'M FLATTERED! I'LL GO!

THE TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT - IN 1928 - WAS A SUCCESS. DESPITE WILD ACCLAIM, THE "PASSENGER" REMAINED MODEST...

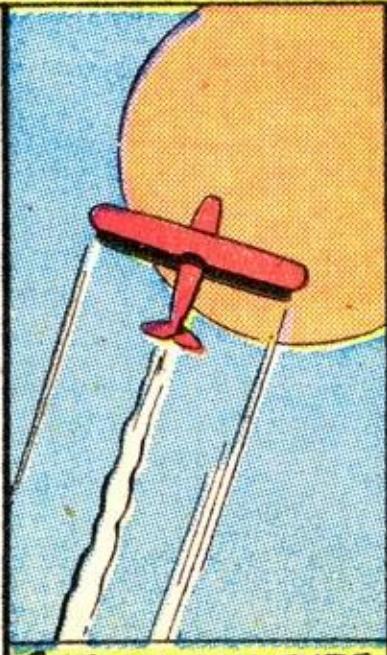
LOOK - PRESIDENT COOLIDGE HAS WIRED CONGRATULATIONS!

BUT I WAS ONLY A CUCKOO IN A NEST.

THE YEAR 1931 WAS A NOTABLE ONE IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA EARHART....



FIRST WOMAN EVER TO MAKE AN AUTO-GYRO ASCENT...



SET AN ALTITUDE RECORD -- EVEN FOR MEN -- OF 19,000 FEET...



APPOINTED AVIATION EDITOR FOR COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE...



MARRIED GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM, WRITER AND PUBLISHER... **2**

A YEAR LATER, IN 1932, STILL STUNG BY SOME UNFRIENDLY TALK OF "BACK SEAT DRIVER" AND "EXCESS BAGGAGE" AS A PASSENGER ON HER FIRST TRANSATLANTIC HOP, THE LADY FLYER DECIDED TO SOLO-FLIGHT ACROSS THE ATLANTIC . . .



MISFORTUNE AND NATURE COMBINED TO THWART THE DARING AVIATRIX... LIGHTNING STORMS - BROKEN ALTIMETER - FLAMES LASHING OUT FROM THE ENGINE...



LAND AT LAST - THE EMERALD PASTURES OF IRELAND...



ONCE AGAIN, AMELIA ACCEPTED HER ACCLAIM WITH UNASSUMING MODESTY...



RECORD AFTER RECORD FELL TO THE "FIRST LADY OF THE AIR" WHO FLEW JUST "FOR THE FUN OF IT" - A PLAQUE IN HONOLULU COMMEMORATES HER HISTORIC HAWAII-CALIFORNIA FLIGHT OF 1935 ---



Wonder Woman

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT FINANCED ANOTHER FAMOUS FLIGHT -- FROM BURBANK TO MEXICO ...

I PRESENT YOU WITH THIS MEDAL, AMELIA EARHART, IN THE NAME OF 200,000 LATIN AMERICAN WOMEN.



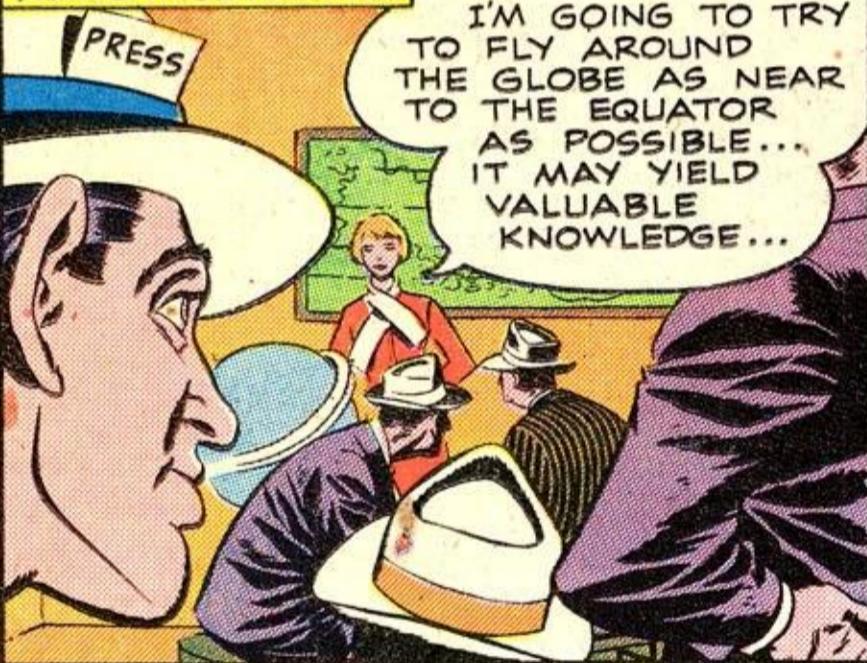
AMELIA EARHART WAS A MANY-SIDED WOMAN TO WHOM AVIATION REPRESENTED MERELY THE DOMINANT INTEREST OF A LIFE BRIMMING WITH INTERESTS. SHE WAS AN AUTHOR, FASHION DESIGNER, GARDENER, LECTURER...

SHE WAS A "VISITING FACULTY MEMBER" AT PURDUE UNIVERSITY...

TOO MUCH EMPHASIS IS PLACED ON LEARNING A SKILL WITHOUT FINDING OUT WHETHER THE STUDENT HAS A NATURAL BENT OR TALENT FOR THAT PARTICULAR WORK...

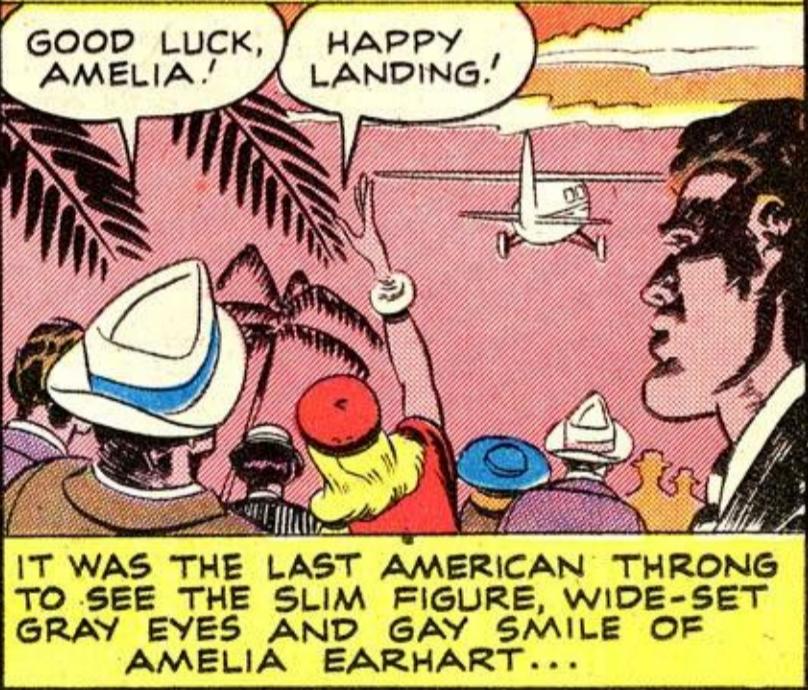


ON FEBRUARY 11, 1937, THE SKY PILOT SUMMONED THE PRESS FOR AN ANNOUNCEMENT...



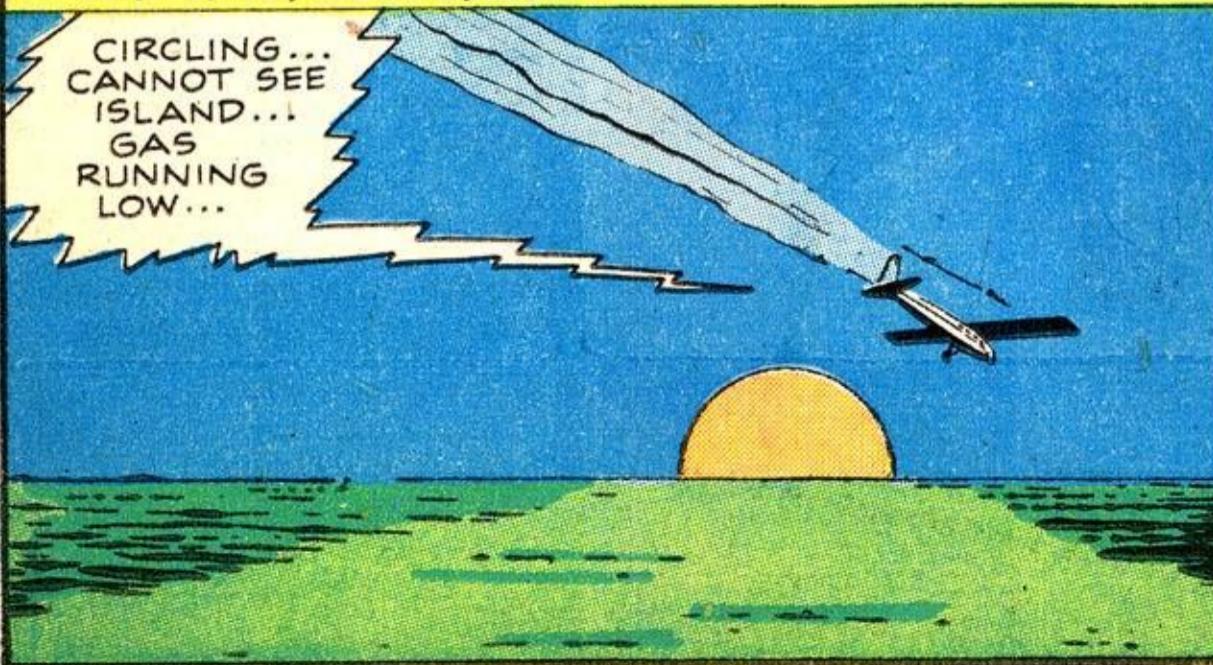
I'M GOING TO TRY TO FLY AROUND THE GLOBE AS NEAR TO THE EQUATOR AS POSSIBLE... IT MAY YIELD VALUABLE KNOWLEDGE...

JUNE 1ST ... THE TAKE OFF IN A FLORIDA DAWN...



IT WAS THE LAST AMERICAN THRONG TO SEE THE SLIM FIGURE, WIDE-SET GRAY EYES AND GAY SMILE OF AMELIA EARHART...

FROM THE VICINITY OF HOWLAND ISLAND, A MERE SPECK IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, CAME HER LAST MESSAGE -- THE DATE, JULY 2, 1937...



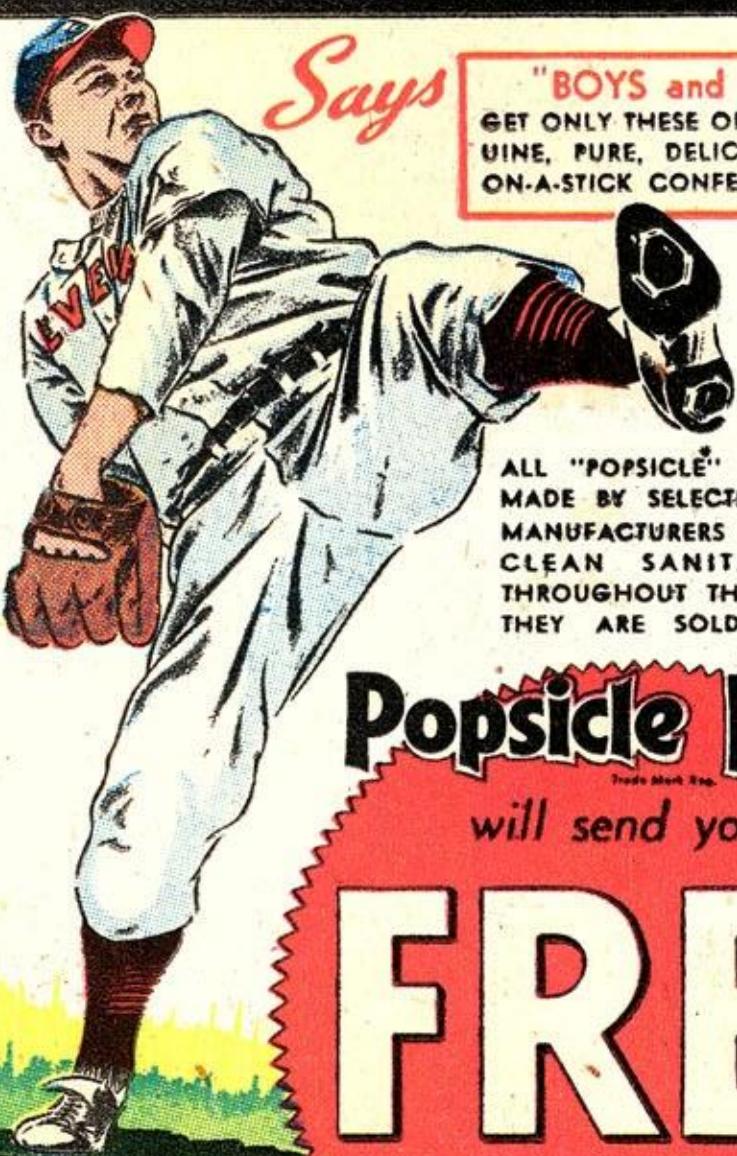
AMELIA EARHART ACCEPTED HER TITLE OF "FIRST LADY OF THE AIR" WITH TYPICAL MODESTY AND GOOD HUMOR. HER REMARKABLE ACCOMPLISHMENTS COMBINE TO PLACE HER IN SPIRIT WITH THE GREAT PIONEERING WOMEN TO WHOM EVERY GENERATION OF MANKIND HAS LOOKED UP WITH ADMIRATION!

Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN)

Advertisement

Bob Feller

WORLD'S CHAMPION
STRIKE OUT - NO HIT - SPEEDBALL
"CLEVELAND INDIANS" PITCHER



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FROZEN DELIGHT



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DELICIOUSLY COATED



RICH ICE CREAM
CHOCOLATE COATED

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Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

IN THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS IN EGYPT LIES THE ROOT OF ALL WORLD CHAOS. AKNATEN, ANCIENT PHARAOH OF EGYPT, SURROUNDED HIS REMAINS WITH FEAR -- FEAR OF THE CURSE HE MADE BEFORE HE DIED: "LET ALL WHO ATTACK MY NAME, MY TREASURES, MY EFFIGIES, CRUMBLE TO DUST!" -- WONDER WOMAN, ETTA, AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS IGNORE THE CURSE IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE AND ENTER AKNATEN'S TOMB. THEY FIND THEMSELVES CONFRONTED WITH THEIR MOST DANGEROUS AND SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE! WATCH THE ACTION AND QUICK THINKING OF WONDER WOMAN WHEN CONFRONTED WITH

"THE VANISHING MUMMY!"



Wonder Woman

IN THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS IN EGYPT, PROFESSOR CHEMICO, BRILLIANT CHEMIST AND AUTHORITY ON ANCIENT EGYPTIAN HISTORY, IS FIRST TO EXPLORE A RECENTLY UNCOVERED PYRAMID.

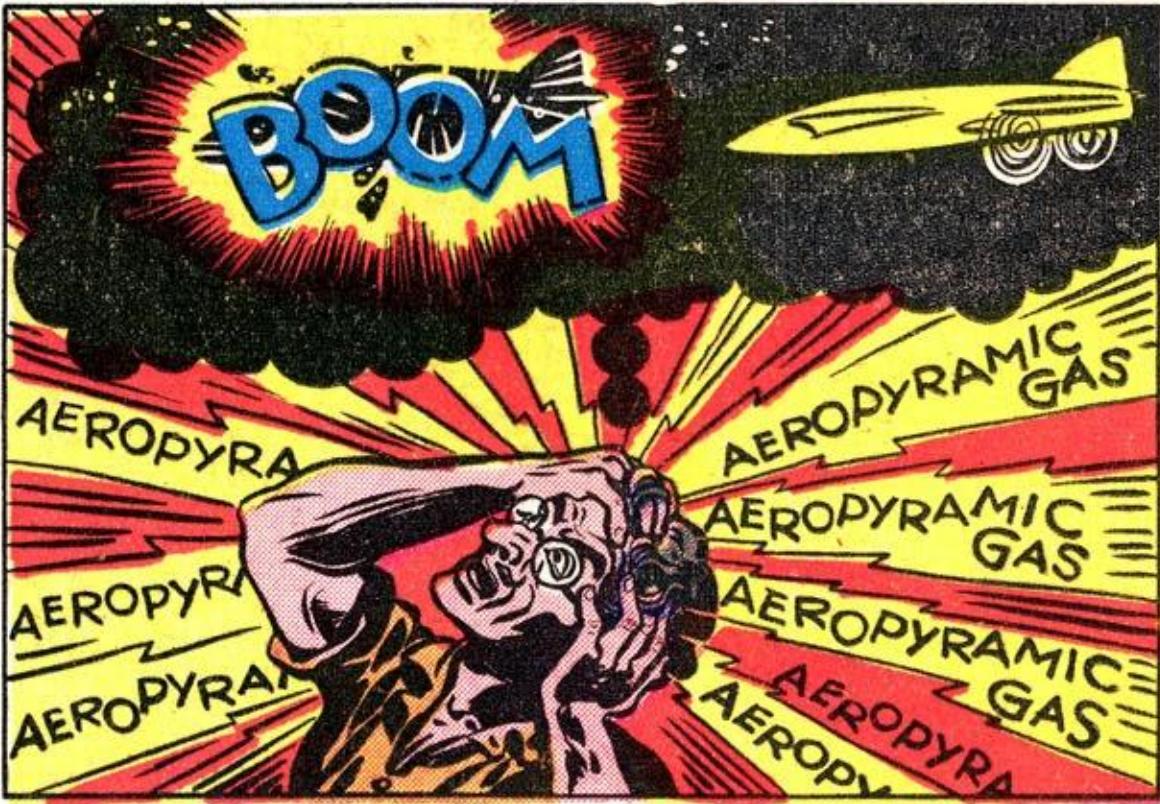
THIS PYRAMID GIVES MORE INFORMATION ABOUT ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION THAN ANY PREVIOUSLY OPENED!

NOW TO SEE IF THE MUMMY OF KING AKNATEN, PHARAOH OF EGYPT MORE THAN 4000 YEARS AGO IS STILL INTACT-- CAN'T SEEM TO OPEN CASE-- MY HEAD FEELS STRANGE--

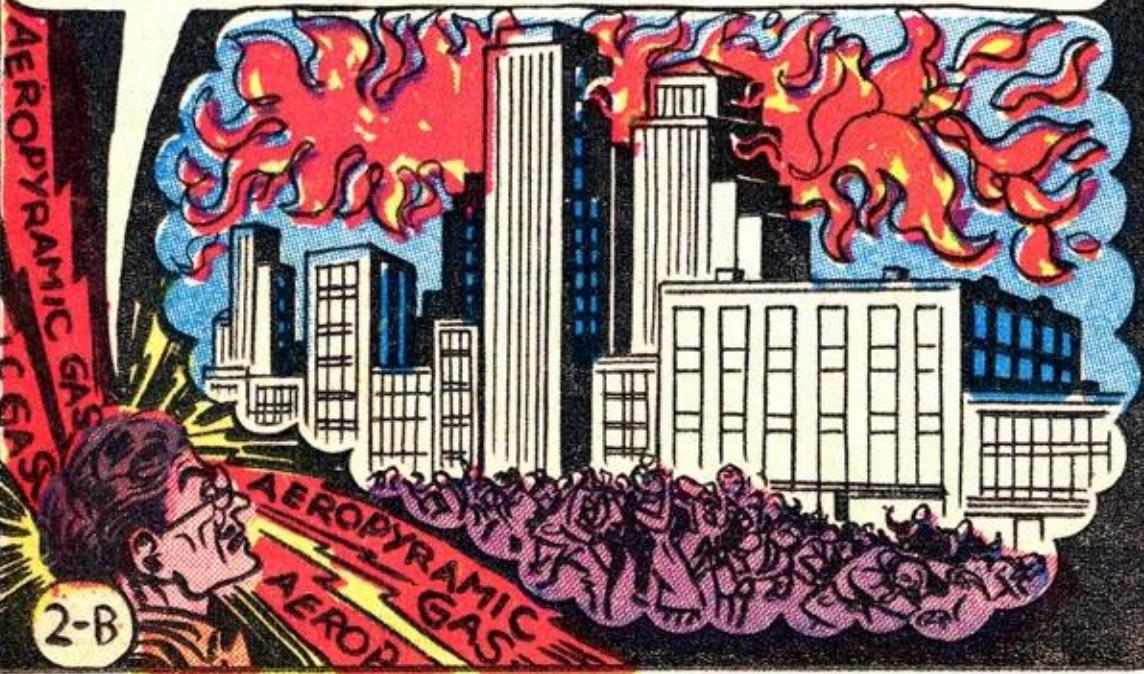
MIND IS GOING BLANK-- SOMETHING'S FORCING ME TO LEAVE TOMB-- GO TO DESERT--



CONTROLLED BY THIS STRANGE BRAIN FORCE, PROF. CHEMICO FINDS HIMSELF LED TO AN ABANDONED SECRET GERMAN EXPERIMENTAL WAR LABORATORY-



HOW GHASTLY! THE GAS BURNS ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE ATMOSPHERE! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO BREATHE. OUR CIVILIZATION WILL BE DESTROYED!



NO! I WON'T PREPARE SUCH A DEADLY GAS-- B-BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!



FOR WEEKS NO WORD HAS COME FROM PROF. CHEMICO UNTIL FINALLY IN THE OFFICE OF THE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE ARCHEOLOGIST PROFESSOR--

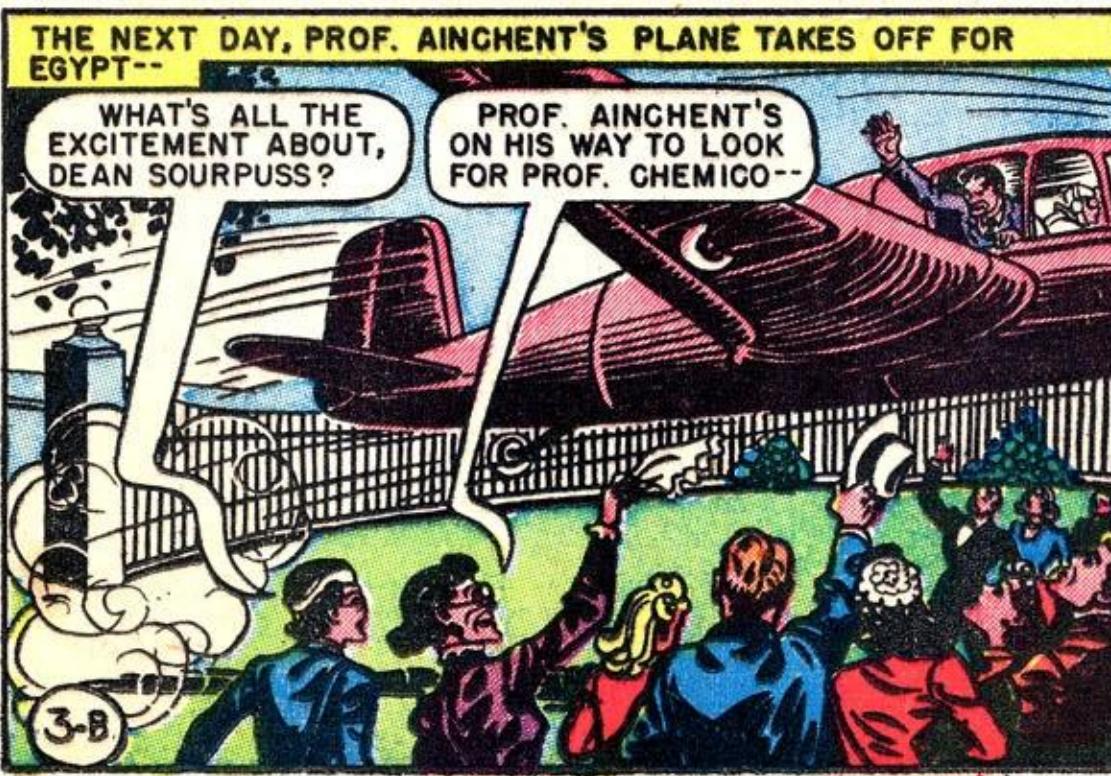
BUT BOBBIE STRONG, GLAMORA TREAT, AND I WANNA HELP FIND PROF. CHEMICO!

NO, I MUST GO ALONE. THIS EXPEDITION IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS FOR GIRLS!

PIDDLE PADDLE-- WE'RE JUST AS STRONG AS ANY MAN--

SURE, WE'VE HAD AMAZON TRAINING FROM WONDER WOMAN!

NONSENSE! RUN ALONG, GIRLS, I'VE A GREAT MANY PREPARATIONS TO MAKE BEFORE I LEAVE IN THE MORNING!



THE NEXT DAY, PROF. AINCHENT'S PLANE TAKES OFF FOR EGYPT--

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, DEAN SOURPUSS?

PROF. AINCHENT'S ON HIS WAY TO LOOK FOR PROF. CHEMICO--

SUDDENLY AN AVIATOR RACES WILDLY THROUGH THE CROWDS.

DON'T LET THAT PLANE TAKE OFF! THAT CRAZY REDHEAD'S AT THE CONTROLS!

Wonder Woman

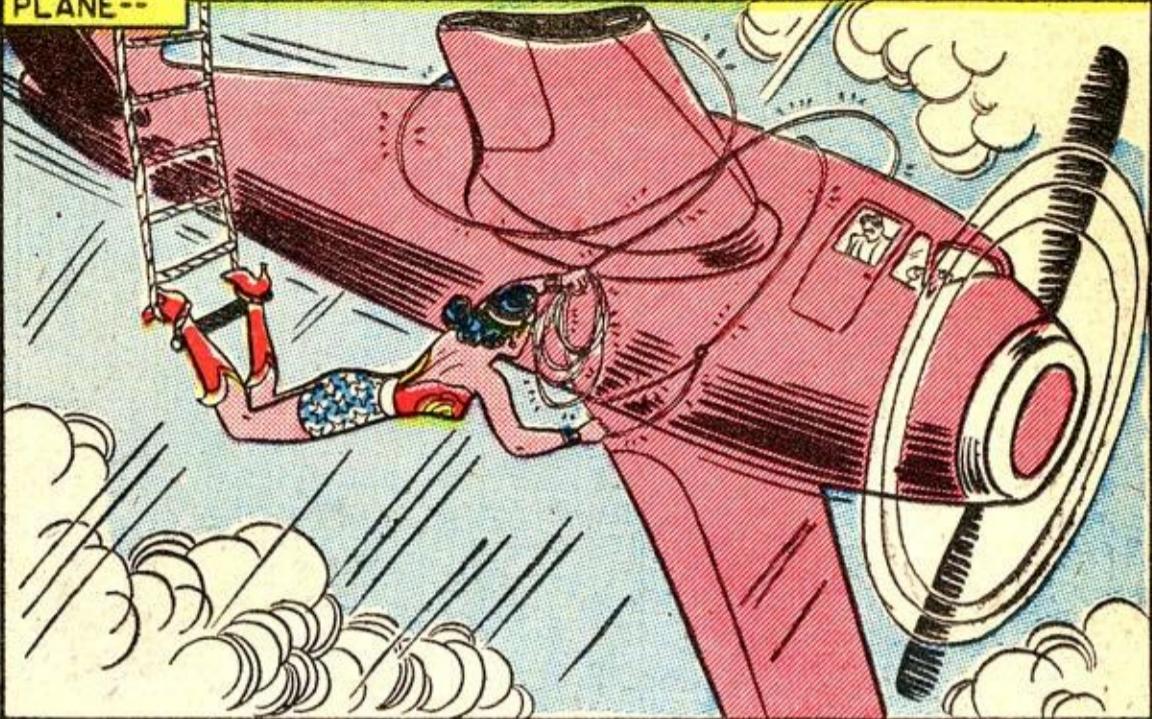


Wonder Woman

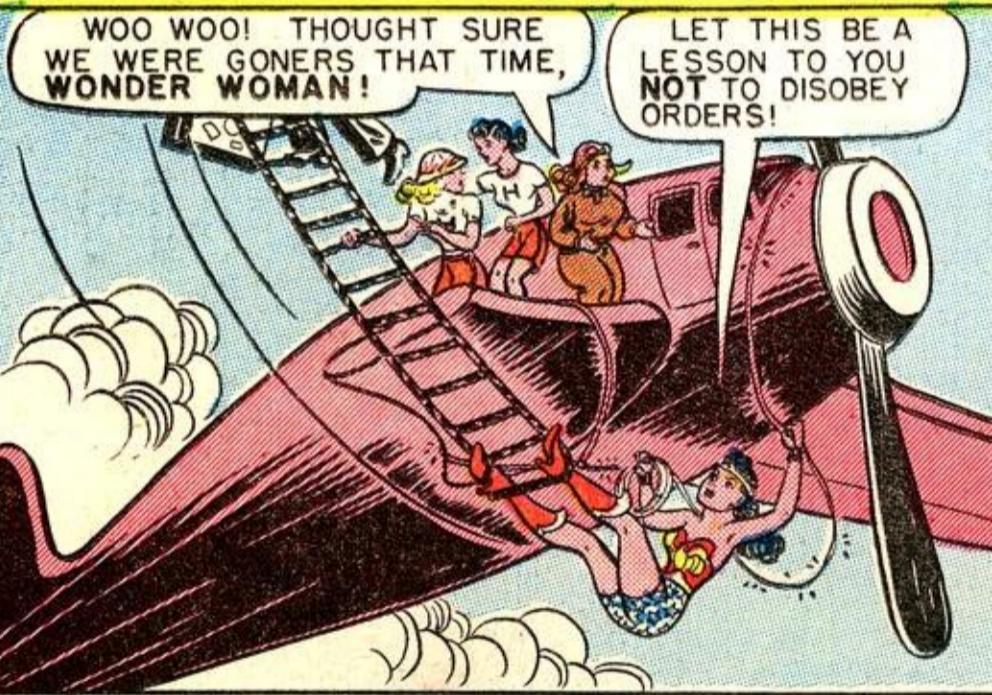
NOSE-DIVING HER PLANE AND SETTING IT ON ROBOT CONTROL, THE COURAGEOUS **WONDER WOMAN** GOES INTO ACTION--



WITH MAGNIFICENT STRENGTH, WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE PLANE--



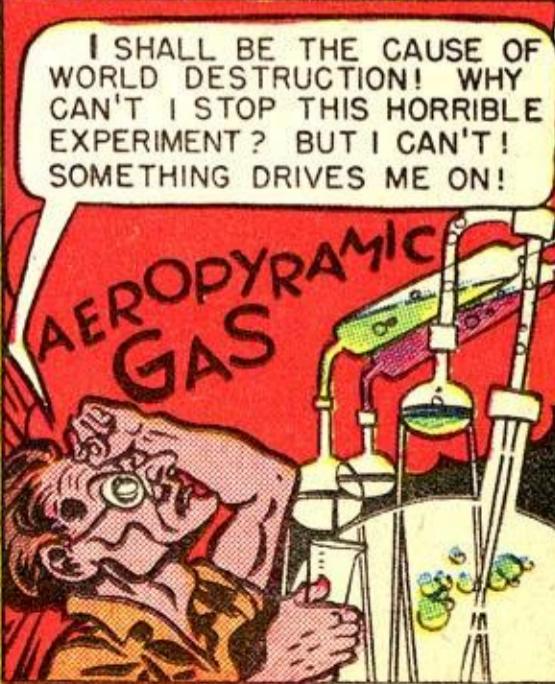
HOLDING THE PLANE STEADY, **WONDER WOMAN** ENABLES THE PASSENGERS TO CLIMB INTO HER PLANE.



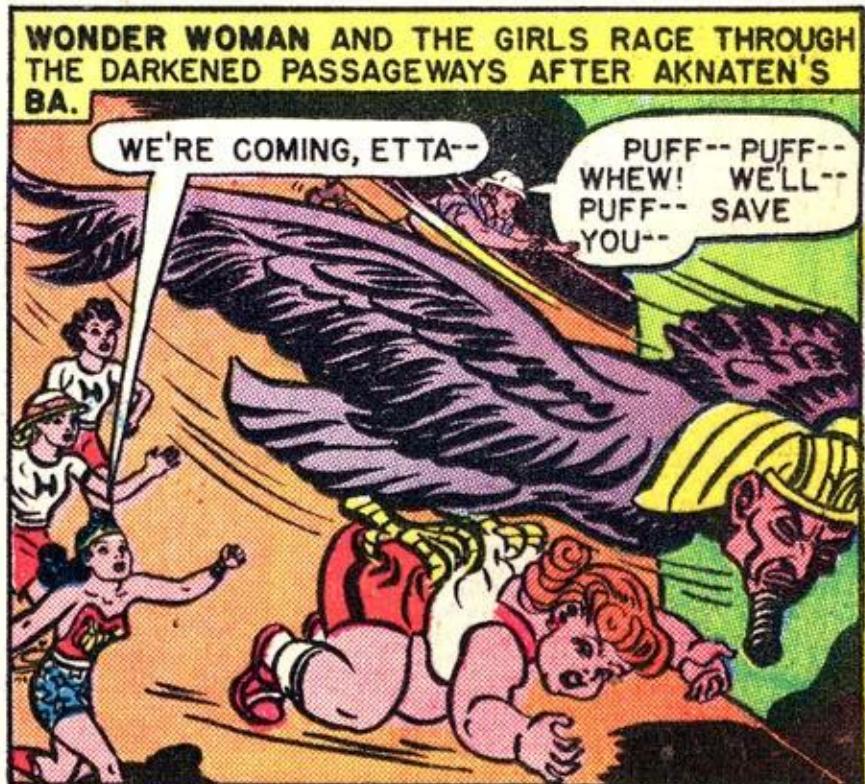
ONCE SAFELY IN **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE--



MEANWHILE, PROF. CHEMICO IS IN THE SECRET DESERT LAB--









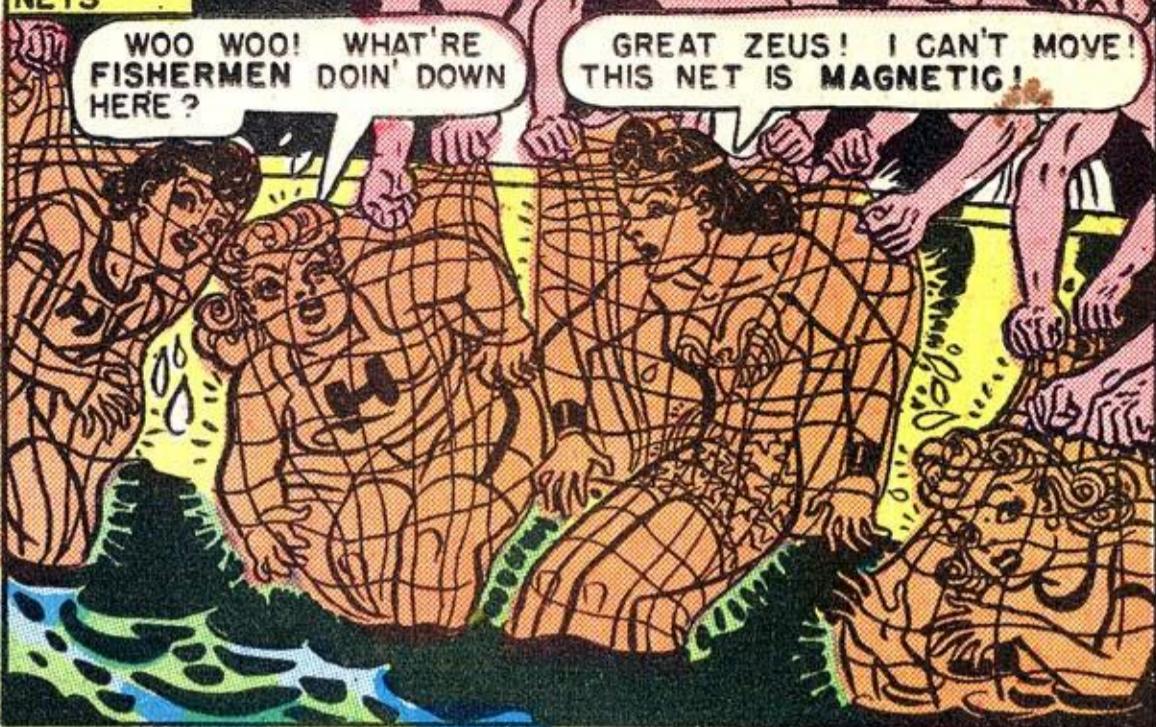
Wonder Woman



MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS PLUNGE THROUGH THE SHAFT, LANDING IN INKY BLACK WATER FAR BELOW THE PYRAMID--



MYSTERIOUS HANDS PULL THEM FROM THE WATER IN GOLD SPUN NETS--



THOU ART INDEED HELPLESS. NO HUMAN OF THIS AGE CAN RESIST THE MAGNETIC PULL OF OUR GOLDEN THREADS WOVEN BY THE GREAT WISDOM OF ANCIENT EGYPTIANS!

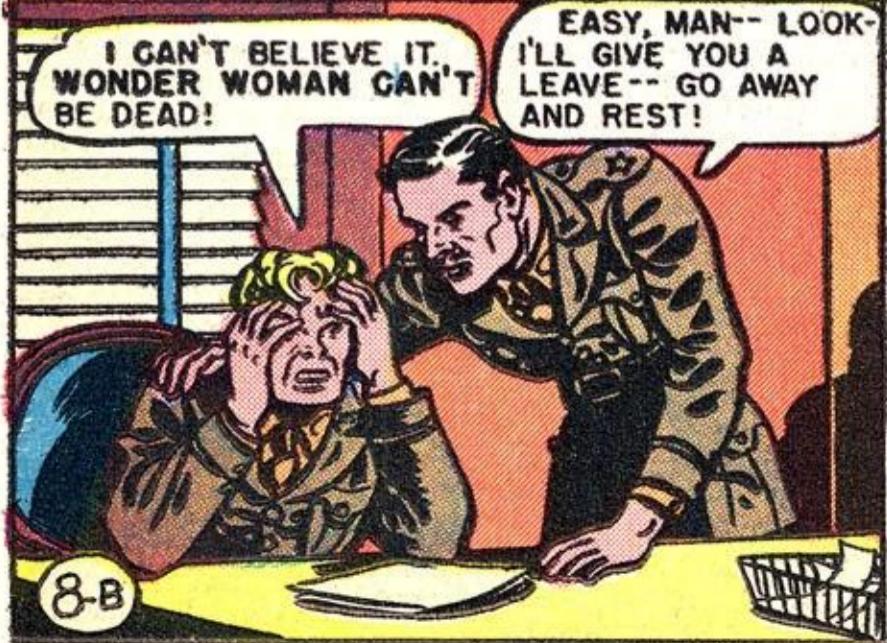


ANCIENT EGYPTIAN SLAVES PULL WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ABOARD AN EGYPTIAN SHIP--

TAKE THESE 20TH CENTURITES TO OUR GREAT PHARAOH AKNATEN! I MUST RETURN TO GUARD THE PYRAMID. ONE MEMBER OF THEIR PARTY ESCAPED AND MAY HAVE GONE FOR HELP.



MEANWHILE, NEWS OF THE SUPPOSED DEATH OF WONDER WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS IS BROADCAST! ALL AMERICA MOURNS THEIR LOSS-- BUT STEVE TREVOR IS IN DEEP DESPAIR!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
WONDER WOMAN CAN'T
BE DEAD!

EASY, MAN-- LOOK--
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LEAVE-- GO AWAY
AND REST!

REST! NONSENSE! I'M FLYING TO THAT PYRAMID TO FIND WONDER WOMAN AND I'M NOT GIVING UP UNTIL I DO!



POOR FELLOW!

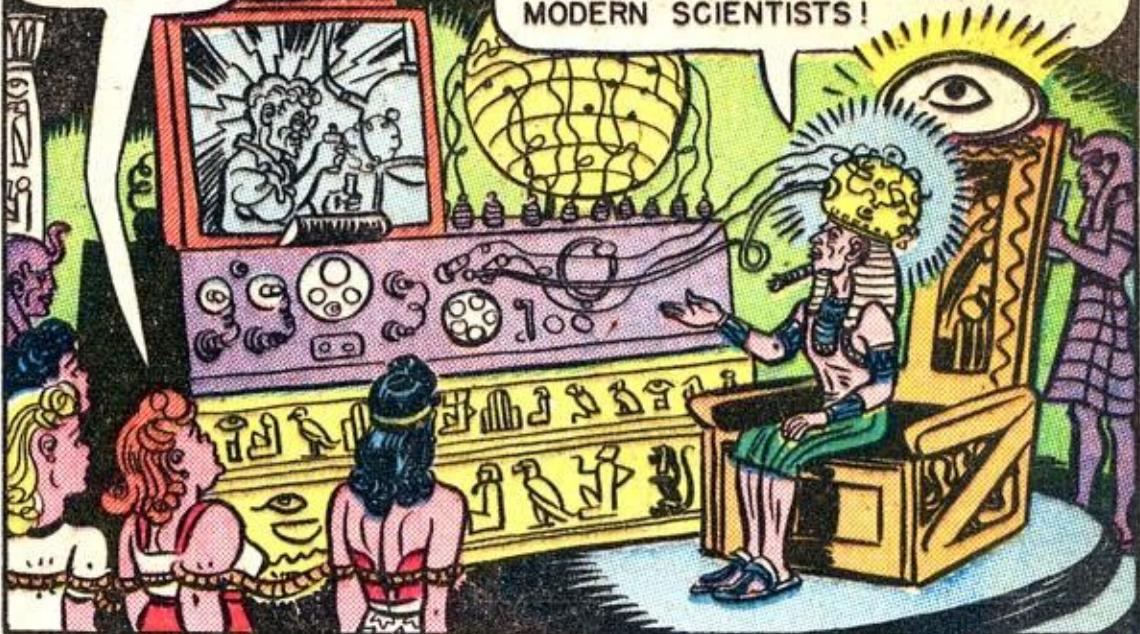
Wonder Woman

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ARE HELD PRISONERS IN A SUBTERRESTRIAL TEMPLE--

THOU ART ASTOUNDED THAT I, AKNATEN, ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PHARAOH, STILL LIVE BUT I AND MY SLAVES ARE IMMORTALIZED BY RARE SPICES FOR AS LONG AS I WILL TO LIVE!



GREAT BONBONS! THAT'S PROF. CHEMICO ON THAT TELEVISION SCREEN!

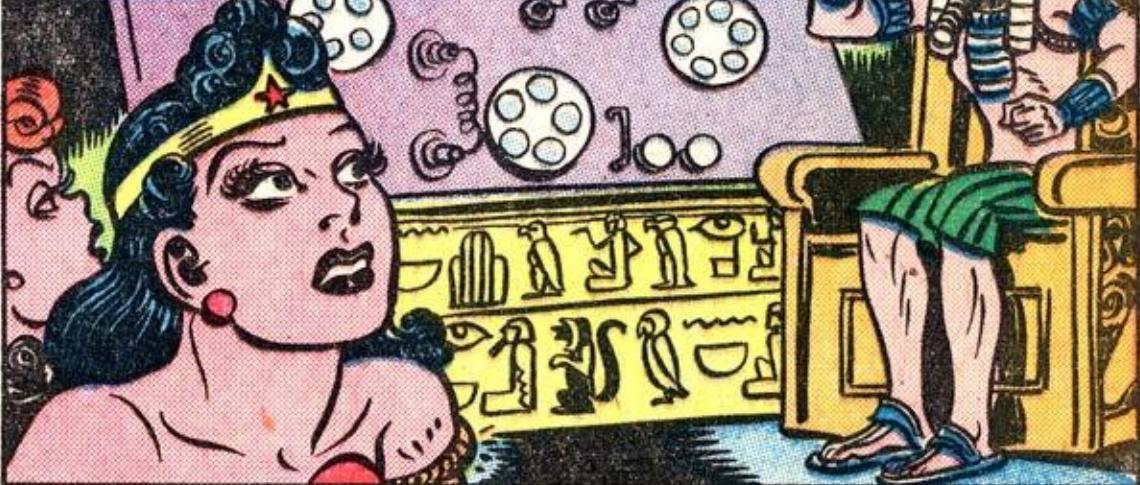


I, WITH THE WISDOM OF THE AGES USE THIS SUPER-RADIO SENDING MACHINE TO PROJECT THOUGHT WAVES WHICH HIT THE BRAINS OF MODERN SCIENTISTS!

THUS I INSPIRE THEM TO INVENT DEADLY WEAPONS CAPABLE OF DESTROYING MODERN CIVILIZATION DURING ITS FREQUENT WARS. EVEN NOW MY FINAL AND MOST DEADLY WEAPON, AEROPYRAMIC GAS, IS IMPLANTED IN THE BRAIN OF YOUR PROF. CHEMICO!



ONCE THE AEROPYRAMIC GAS EXPLOSIVELY CONTACTS AIR, IT IGNITES AND CAN NEVER BE EXTINGUISHED! A CONTINUOUS AEROPYRAMIC FLAME WILL ENCOMPASS THE WORLD, CONSUMING ALL THE ATMOSPHERIC OXYGEN. AND AS LONG AS MY RADIO BRAIN-CONTROL MACHINE WORKS, THE PROFESSOR CANNOT STOP UNTIL THE GAS IS PREPARED!



MERCIFUL MINERVA! NO ONE IN THE UPPER WORLD CAN POSSIBLY BREATHE ONCE AEROPYRAMIC GAS IS RELEASED! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?



TO WIPE OUT YOUR MODERN CIVILIZATION AND TO RESTORE MY ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION TO THE WORLD WITH ME ITS RULER!

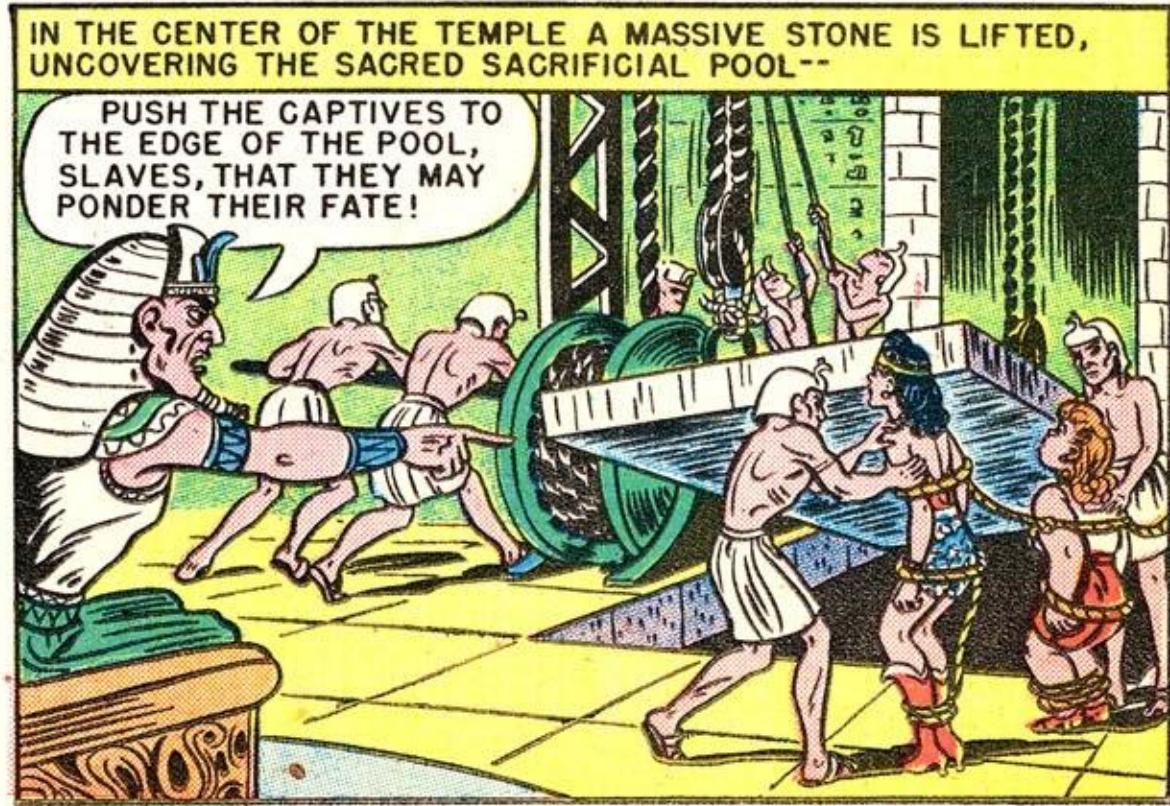
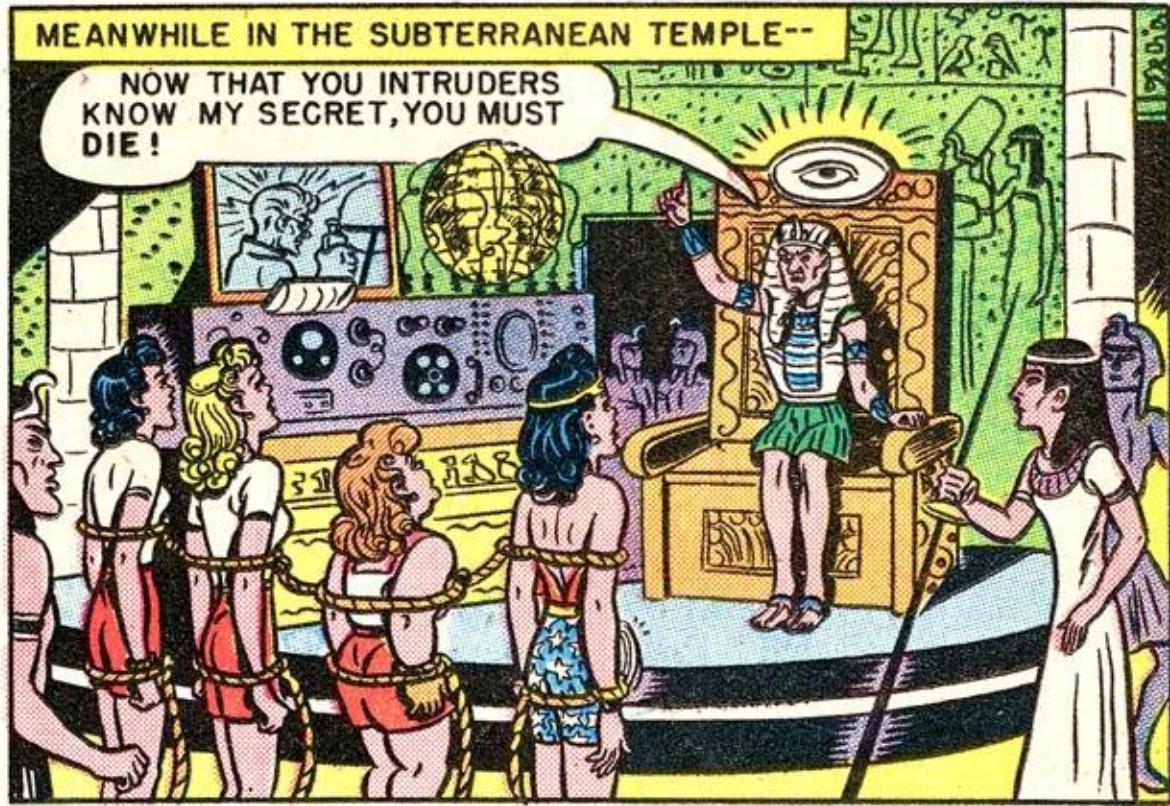
MEANWHILE, STEVE TREVOR ACCOMPANIED BY THE DUBIOUS PROF. AINCHENT SEARCH THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMID AND ARE CONFRONTED BY THE SINISTER BA OF KING AKNATEN.



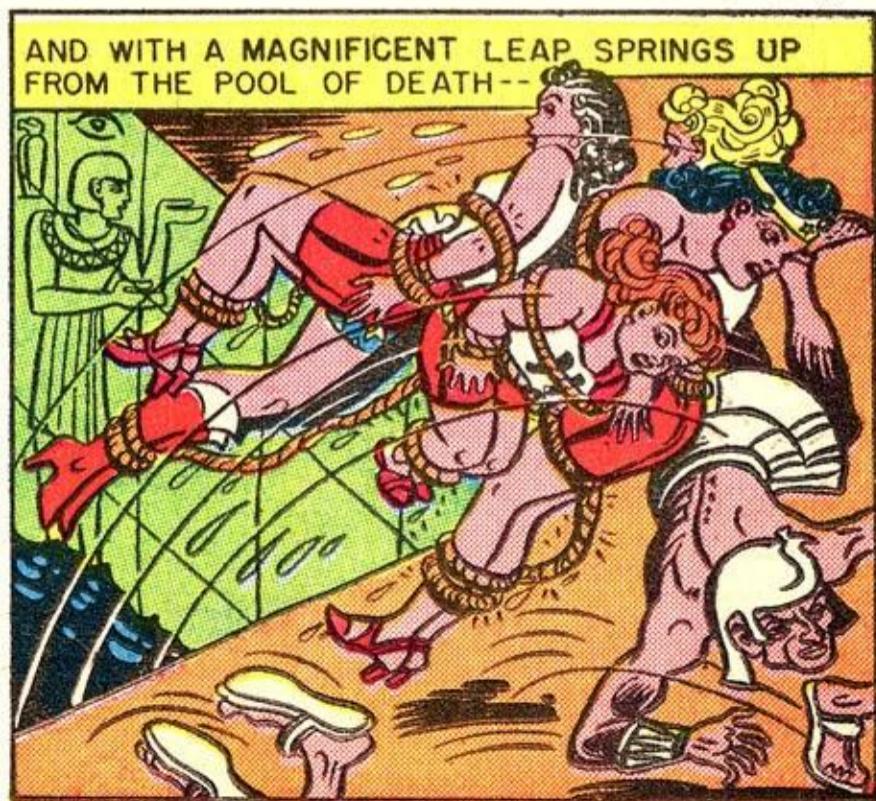
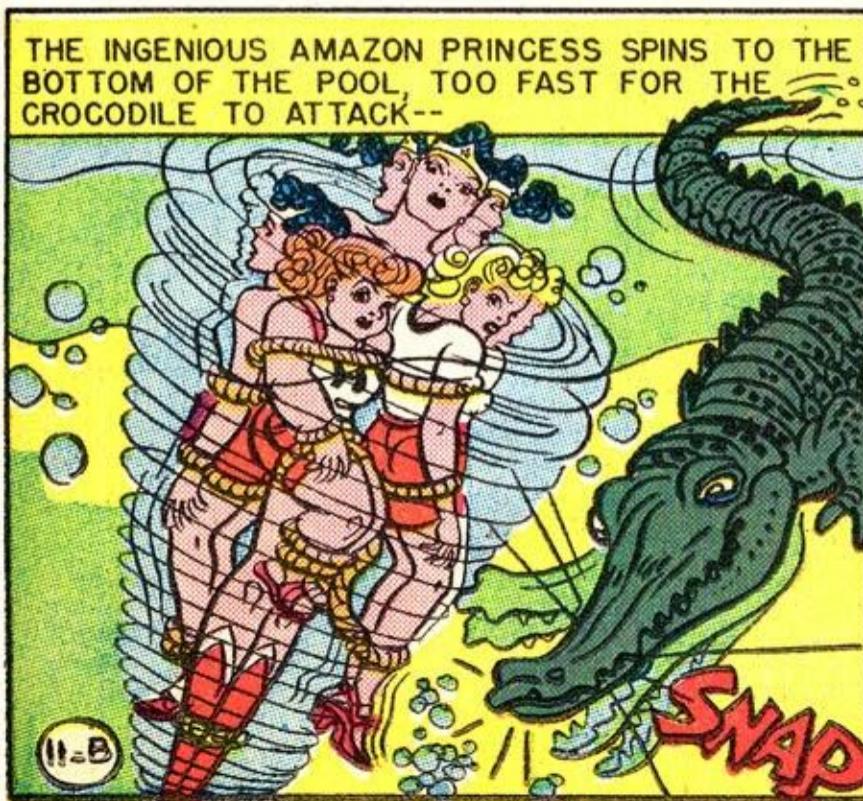
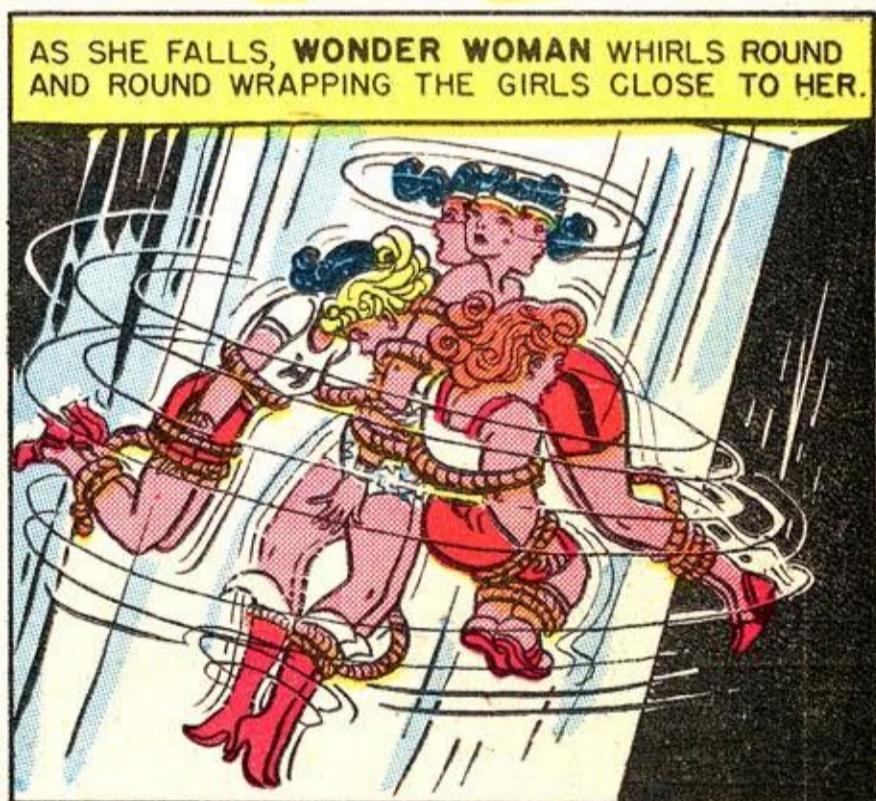
LOOK OUT-- AKNATEN'S BA IS ATTACKING US!

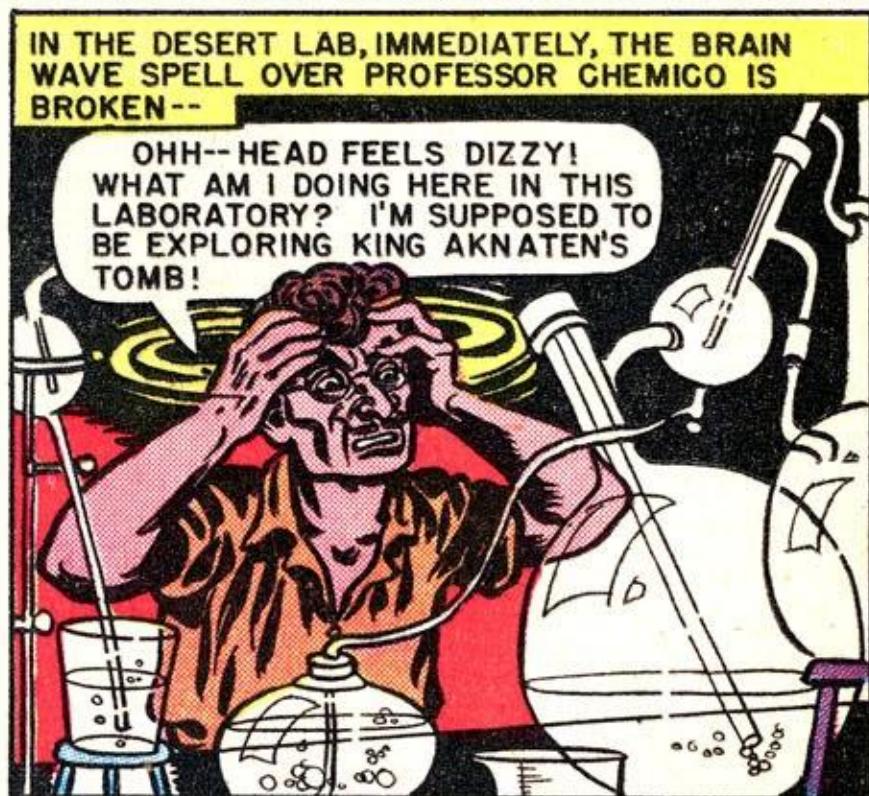
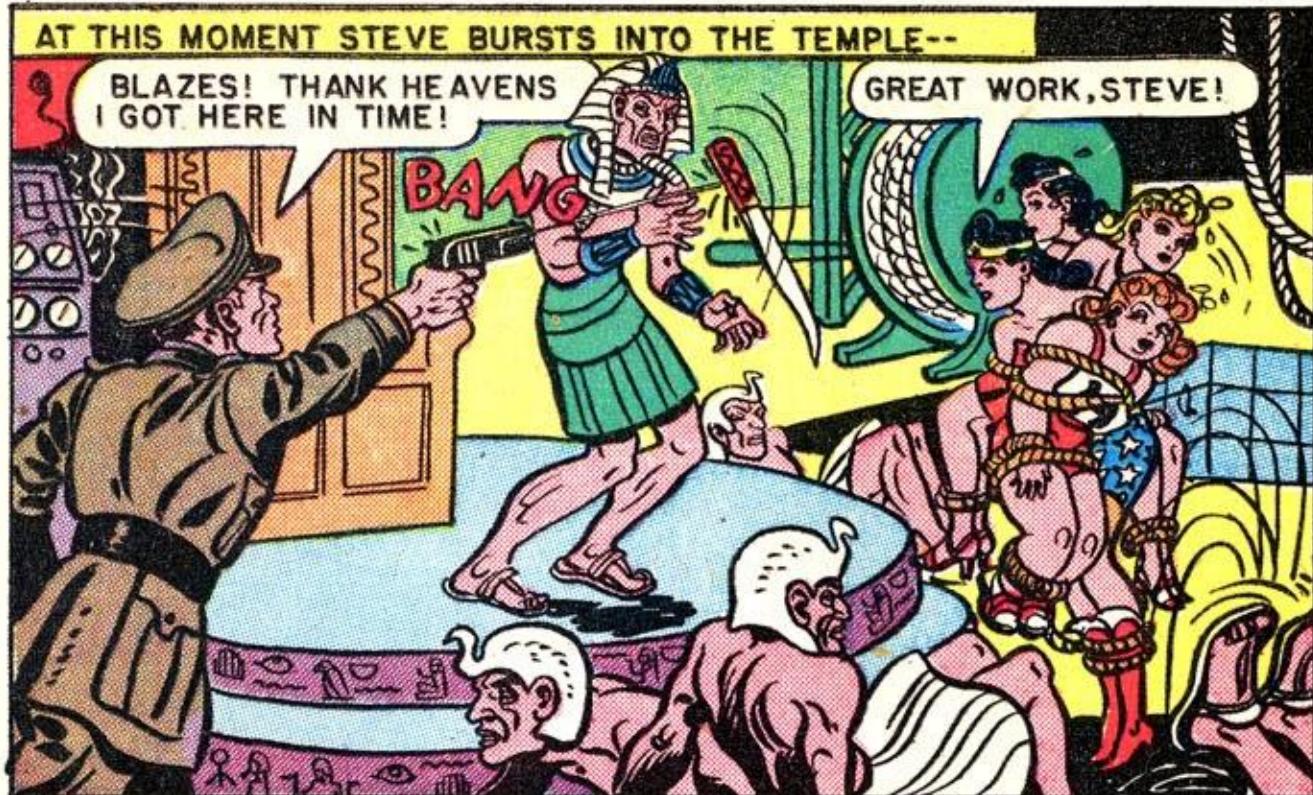
STRANGE CREATURE-- I'LL SOON FIX IT!

Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman







GRIM GAMBLE

by JOHN OSGOOD

"I'LL bring in Kid Newsome because I'm a little smarter than he is," Sheriff Pat Barnes had told Judge Huneker quietly. And the white-haired, venerable Judge replied:

"Pat, don't take foolish chances. The Kid's already shot two men. In a fair fight, it seems. Still he's got to be brought to trial. But I don't want you risking your neck unnecessarily."

"Don't worry," Pat had said, buckling his cartridge belt tight around his waist. "I'll bring him in for the reason I told you. So long, Judge."

That's what Pat had said back in his office that morning. But right now the doughty young sheriff wondered if he hadn't been shooting off his mouth a lot too loudly. For bronzed, rangy Pat Barnes was in one of the tightest spots of his danger-checkered career.

He was in the small mountain cabin to which he had tracked his quarry that day. He sat on the floor and his right leg was outstretched uselessly before him. He was not in pain but he couldn't move the leg. He had broken it crashing into the cabin after a gun fight that had lasted an hour and had almost entirely exhausted the ammunition on both sides.

Kid Newsome was altogether out of ammunition. The Kid sat at the tiny wooden table in the cabin facing Barnes silently. His empty gun lay on the table. Pat Barnes still had one bullet left in the gun, with which he was covering the Kid now. The sheriff knew he had to do something. He couldn't hold out this way for long. But what to do? The inner query dug deep furrows around Barnes' steely blue eyes as he watched his mute, unmoving antagonist across the narrow cabin.

Then, suddenly, the gun in his hand with its single bullet aroused an idea in Barnes' mind. It seemed so wild an idea that at first he rejected it as impractical. But for lack of a better way, he considered the thought again; and this time gradually a plan took shape in his brain.

"Kid," Barnes broke the long silence. "Seems like we're at what you might call an impasse. I can't bring you in and you can't get away, eh?"

"So what?" the Kid demanded coldly.

"So this, Kid. I've heard you're a gambler and that you've got nerve. If you have, I'll gamble with you. It'll be your life against mine and that'll settle this impasse. Are you game?"

"Depends on how we gamble," answered the Kid. "What's your idea?"

"It's an old game I once heard of," Barnes said. "There's one bullet in this gun of mine and that's what we play with. But first you have got to give me your word not to shoot me or try to break away. Do you give your word, Kid?"

Newsome did no more than nod. But the sheriff knew men, and he knew he could rely on the given promise of this particular killer.

"Good," he went on. "Here's how it goes." With an effort Barnes dragged himself heavily to a chair and sat down facing Newsome across the table. He broke open his Colt revolver to show the Kid the single bullet in one chamber. Then he snapped the gun closed.

"We take turns. You spin the cylinder. When it stops spinning, Kid, *you put the gun to your head and pull the trigger*. One other thing. If I lose my serve, I let you go. If you lose your nerve, you've got to let me take you in without trouble. Are you still game?"

"I am if you are, sheriff," said the Kid without visible emotion. "Who goes first?"

"We'll toss. Throw up a coin." Newsome tossed and won.

"You're lucky, Kid," said Barnes. He quietly spun the cylinder of the revolver with the thumb of his right hand. When the whirling chambers came to rest, the eyes of both men were glued to the gun. Where was the lethal bullet? Was it in the chamber facing the barrel? If it was, Sheriff Barnes had only seconds to live.

Without more than a moment's hesitation, the sheriff raised the gun to his temple and pulled the trigger. There was a dull click as the hammer fell on an empty chamber.

A quick flash of disappointment crossed Newsome's impassive face. Barnes saw it, smiled slightly, and extended the gun to the Kid butt foremost across the table.

"Your turn now, Kid. Let's see if you're still lucky."

A glint of greenish white was reflected from Newsome's taut face. But he took the gun, spun the barrel with a steady hand, put it to his forehead with decision and fired. Once again the hammer clicked home harmlessly. Relief lit the Kid's face.

Barnes was not smiling any more. He repeated his performance and once again escaped alive. Handing back the revolver, the sheriff said grimly: "The odds are narrowing, Kid. There are six chambers in that gun and the bullet's in one of them. It's bound to stop at the right one pretty soon now!"

Newsome was lucky for the second time. But after this effort the relief on the killer's face was wholly apparent. And his hand shook as he rolled and lit a cigarette. Barnes swiftly took his turn, heard the welcome *click*, and shoved the gun across again.

"The sixth shot's yours, Kid," the sheriff said in icy tones. "The bullet's due to come up this time!"

Newsome made an attempt at bravado. He gripped the gun but his whole arm was shaking uncontrollably. Nevertheless, the Kid

managed to spin the barrel and raise the revolver to his temple. The strain on him was a terrible thing to see. His eyes gleamed whitely; his face was drained of blood and his forehead wet with sweat. His mouth was twisted into a ghastly half-smile. The odds were that he was about to send a bullet crashing into his brain.

A second passed. Two seconds passed. Then suddenly with a strangled noise, Kid Newsome threw the unfired revolver down on the table. "I can't pull the trigger! I just can't," he cried out. "You can take me in, Barnes. You've won! I'd rather take my chances at the trial!"

* * *

"So you see, Judge," Pat Barnes said later that day, after Kid Newsome was safely locked up, and the sheriff himself was resting in bed, "it was the well-known law that beat the Kid!"

"You mean the law of averages, eh?" grunted Judge Huneker. "But good gosh, Pat! What an awful chance you took yourself!"

"No," Pat Barnes smiled quietly. "I don't mean the law of averages, Judge. And I didn't take much of a chance. I'm referring to the well-known law of gravity. Something the Kid didn't know; I told you I was a little smarter than he was.

"You see, Judge, every time that barrel was spun gravity carried the bullet down to the bottom of the cylinder. Where it couldn't hurt anybody, Judge. *Not once in a thousand times!*"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 21, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of WONDER WOMAN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1946.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 21, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Sheldon Mayer, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc.: Harry Donenfeld, Gussie Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, Sophie U. Sampliner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham

I. Menin as Successor Trustees for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Menin as Successor Trustees for Sonis Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

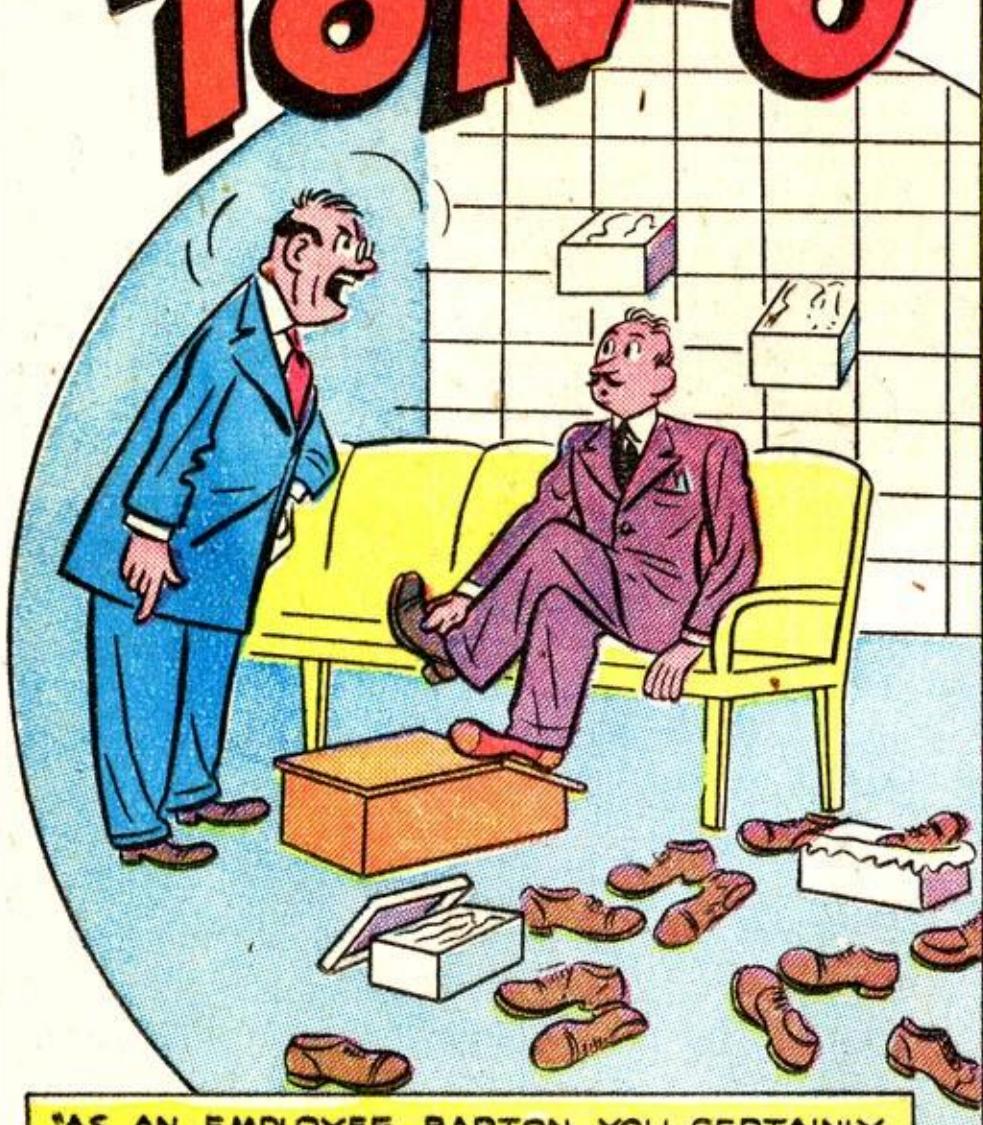
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1946.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1948)

TON O' FUN



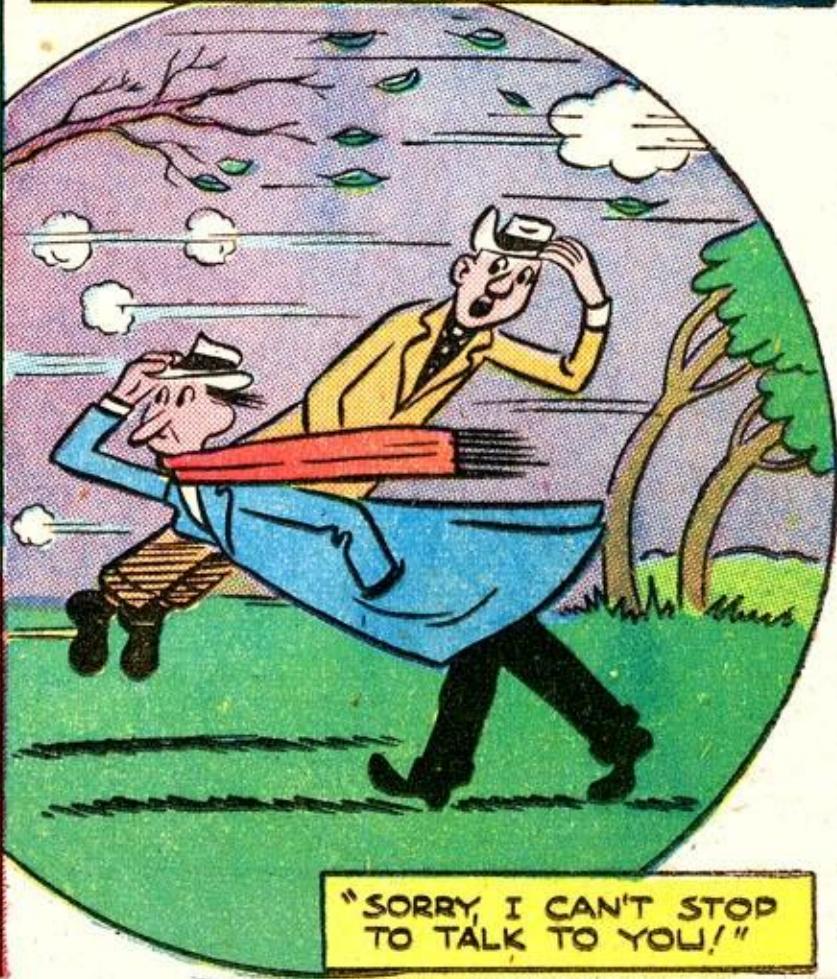
"AS AN EMPLOYEE, BARTON, YOU CERTAINLY ARE SETTING A VERY POOR EXAMPLE!"



"BUT FLOSSIE, WE'RE ONLY GOING TO BE SPECTATORS!"



"OKAY, I'LL TALK! POLLY WANTS A CRACKER!"



"SORRY, I CAN'T STOP TO TALK TO YOU!"



Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman

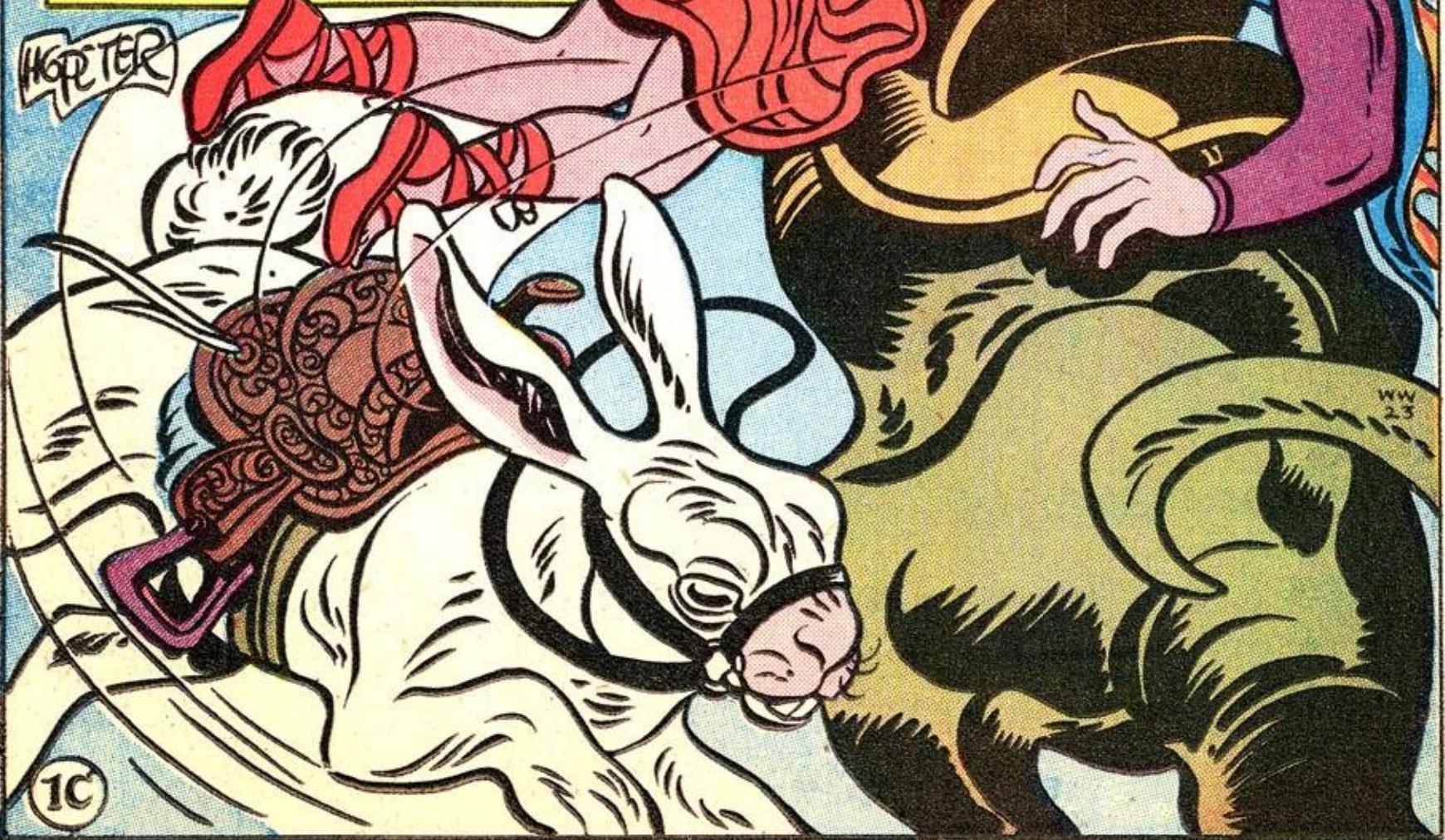
By CHARLES MOULTON

NO ONE FROM OUR WORLD HAS EVER LOOKED BEHIND THE CLOUDS OF MYSTERY THAT CONCEAL THE STORY OF WONDER WOMAN'S CHILDHOOD. BUT AMAZONS HAVE FAMILY ALBUMS, TOO. THEY'RE A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM OURS, BUT THEY ACCOMPLISH THE SAME PURPOSE. QUEEN HIPPOLYTE LOVES TO LOOK BACK ON THE CUTE THINGS THE LITTLE AMAZON PRINCESS DID AS A CHILD. — LET'S SEE IF WE CAN COAX HER INTO GIVING US A PEEK TOO —

IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE'LL BE IN FOR A RARE TREAT. FOR AN AMAZON'S FAMILY ALBUM IS NOT JUST A BOOK OF SNAPSHOTS -- IT'S DONE IN MOTION PICTURES AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT STILL IN YOUR SEAT WHEN YOU SEE **LITTLE WONDER WOMAN** (EVEN THEN BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY) IN ACTION!

WE PRESENT

"WONDER WOMAN AND THE COMING OF THE KANGAS!"





Wonder Woman



AMAZON QUEEN HIPPOLYTE INVITES THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO VISIT PARADISE ISLAND.

WELCOME, GIRLS-- I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

ARE WE GLAD TO BE HERE!



WONDER WOMAN, IN A PLAYFUL MOOD, APPEARS AS DIANA PRINCE.

YOUR DAUGHTER COULDN'T COME-- SHE SHOWED ME HOW TO FLY HER PLANE DOWN HERE.

NOW SHE'S PUT ME ON A SPOT-- I MUSTN'T GIVE AWAY HER DOUBLE IDENTITY,

WHY--ER--



HERE I AM, MOTHER! I HID IN THE PLANE-- THE GIRLS DIDN'T SEE ME.

HA-- YOU'RE STILL PLAYING YOUR CHILDISH TRICKS! MM-- THAT REMINDS ME. I MUST SHOW THESE GIRLS SOME OF YOUR CHILDHOOD PICTURES--



OH NO, MOTHER-- FAMILY ALBUM PICTURES ARE SO SILLY!

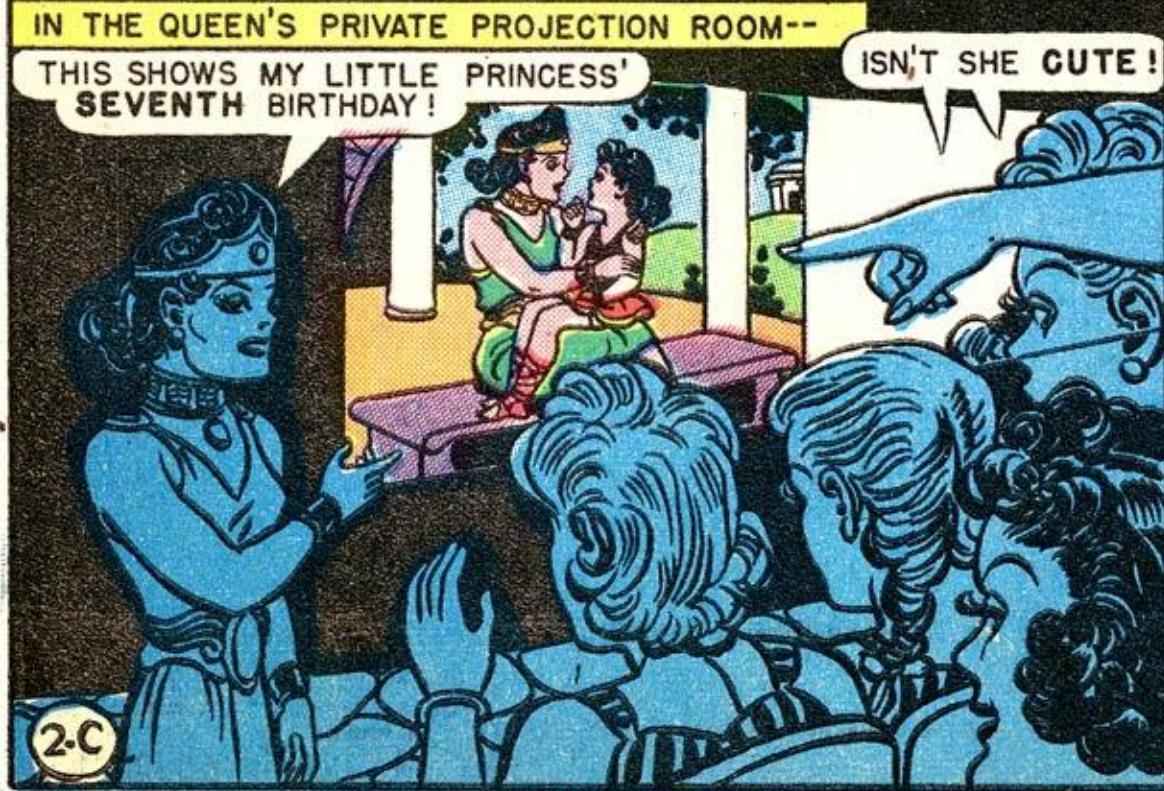
OH PLEASE SHOW THEM TO US, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE!

WE AMAZONS HAVE LONG HAD MOTION PICTURES-- ALL OUR FAMILY RECORDS ARE ON FILMS -- COME, I'LL SHOW YOU!



IN THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE PROJECTION ROOM-- THIS SHOWS MY LITTLE PRINCESS' SEVENTH BIRTHDAY!

ISN'T SHE CUTE!

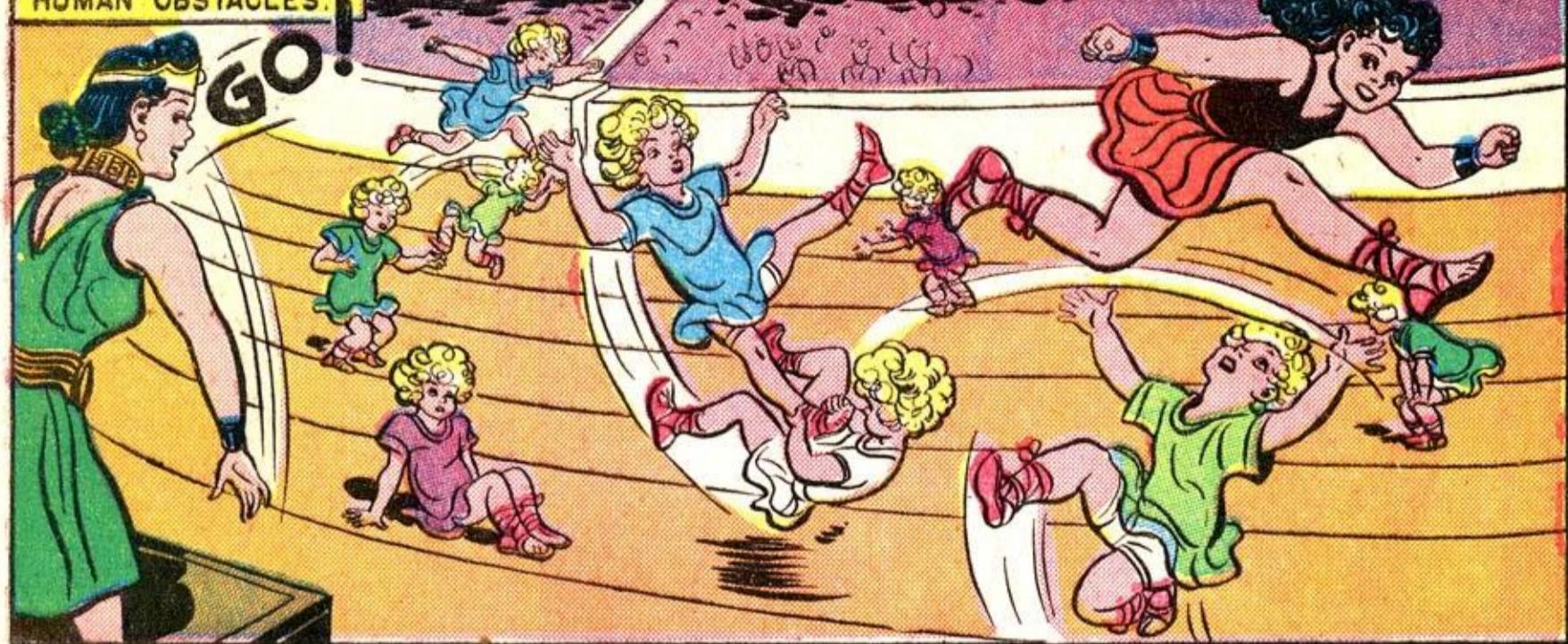


I'VE INVITED ALL THE AMAZON CHILDREN TO THE PALACE. WE'LL HAVE GAMES AND--

OH GOODY! LET'S HAVE BUNNY-RIDING, OBSTACLE RACE, LASSO GAMES-- I'LL GET EVERYTHING READY!



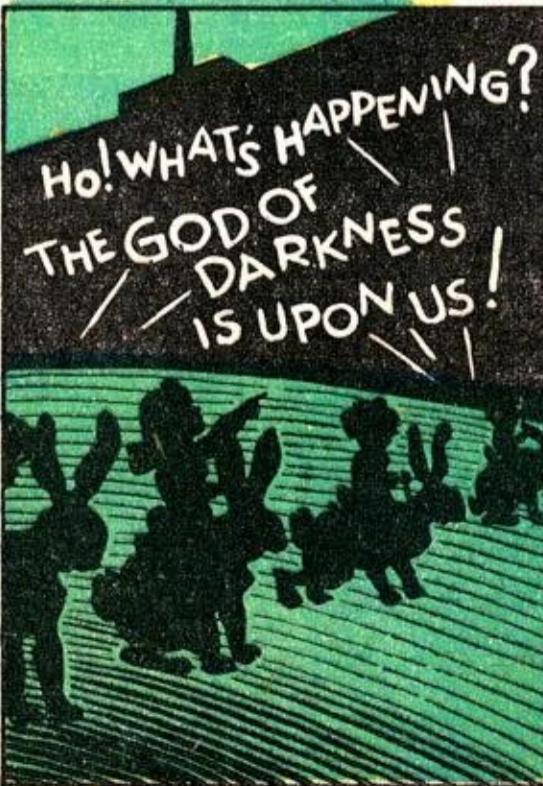
IN THE AMAZON OBSTACLE RACE AT THE PRINCESS' PARTY, RUNNERS TRY TO OUTLEAP THEIR HUMAN OBSTACLES.



PRINCESS DIANA'S LAST OBSTACLE IS MALA, CHILDREN'S CHAMPION HIGH-JUMPER.



AS A FORFEIT MALA MUST HELP THE LITTLE PRINCESS MOUNT HER RABBIT FOR THE BUNNY RACE!



QUICKLY AMAZON FLOODLIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON.

CHILDREN, HOLD YOUR MOUNTS STEADY--AMAZONS REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE. THERE'S SOMETHING OVER PARADISE ISLAND THAT'S SHUTTING OUT THE SUN--OUR ELECTRONIC TELESCOPE WILL SHOW ME WHAT IT IS!



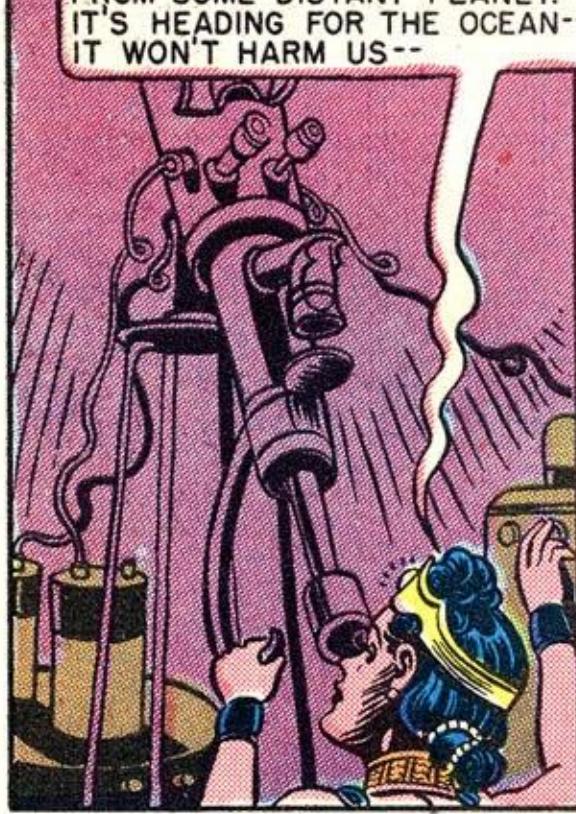
Wonder Woman



GREAT HERA--A PLANETOID!
MUST BE A FRAGMENT BROKEN
FROM SOME DISTANT PLANET.
IT'S HEADING FOR THE OCEAN--
IT WON'T HARM US--



BY ATHENA'S SPEAR, THEY
LOOK LIKE FLAMING DEMONS!
BUT WHAT ARE THOSE STRANGE
ANIMALS THEY'RE RIDING?



AS THE QUEEN RACES TO WARN HER AMAZONS, THE WEIRD
INVADERS LAND.

I'M TOO LATE-- HOW
TERRIBLE, MEN ON PARADISE
ISLAND! THIS BREAKS
APHRODITE'S LAW!

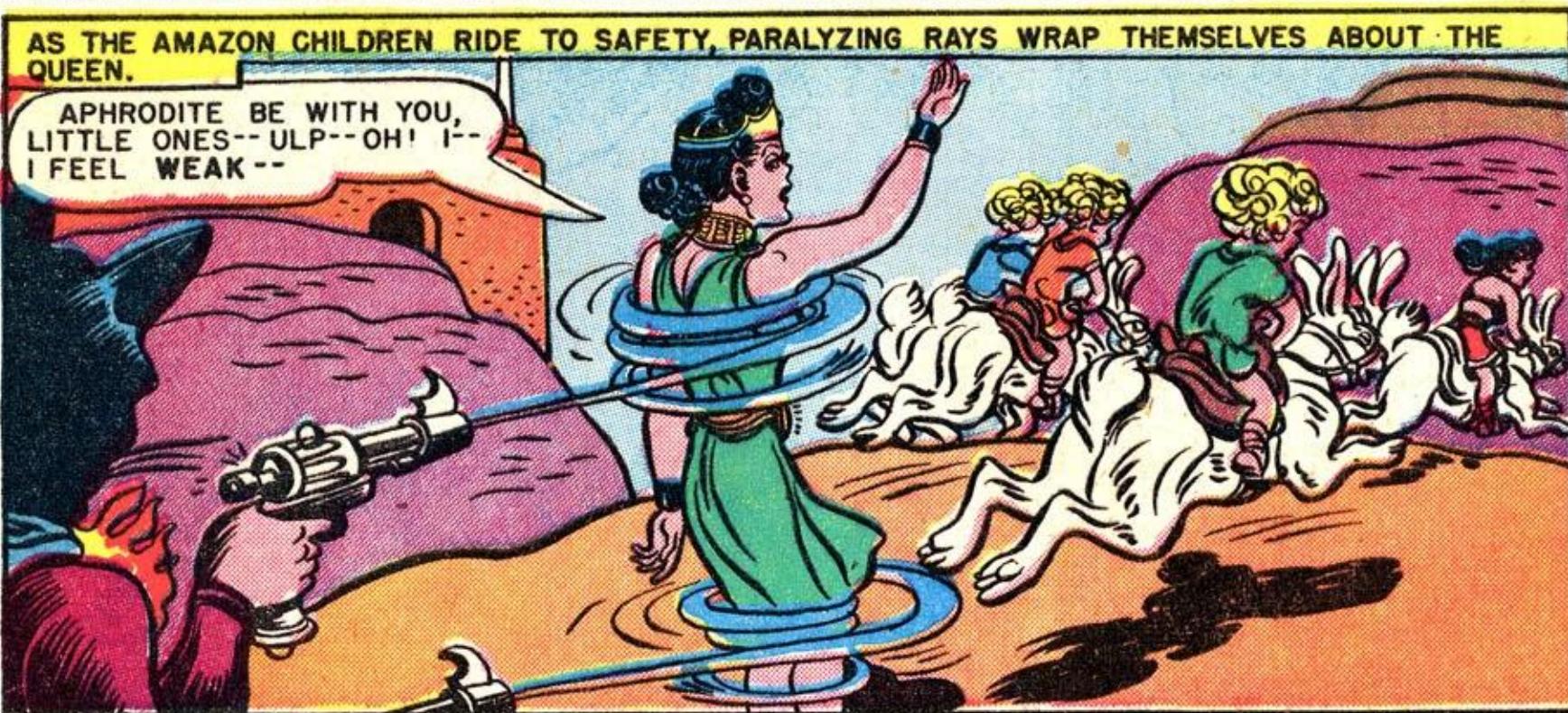


FROM THE INVADERS' WEIRD WEAPONS, WRITHING RAYS SPRING FORTH, WEAKENING THE
AMAZONS WHEREVER THEY TOUCH FLESH.

DON'T WORRY GIRLS-- THESE
RAYS DON'T BURN YOU!

BUT THEY WEAKEN
YOU-- I CAN'T BREAK
THIS ONE!

Wonder Woman



BUT AS THE QUEEN UTTERS THESE FATEFUL WORDS, ARMS REACH AROUND HER FROM BEHIND.

SO THAT MAGIC GIRDLE IS YOUR SECRET SOURCE OF AMAZON POWER, EH?-- WELL, IT'S EASY TO REMOVE!



AS THE QUEEN TURNS SWIFTLY TO RETRIEVE HER GIRDLE, SHE IS TRIPPED BY THE WEIRD, CLINGING RAYS.



RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS, THE QUEEN FINDS HERSELF BOUND IN RAY BONDS WHICH KEEP HER WEAK.

ROUSE THYSELF, CAPTIVE! SEE--I WEAR APHRODITE'S GIRDLE--YOU AMAZONS ARE HELPLESS!



WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DID YOU INVADE US?

WE'RE SKY RIDERS FROM THE FLAMING PLANET NEBULOSTA. THE GREAT FIRES AT OUR WORLD'S CORE FINALLY EXPLODED AND SENT US HURTLING THROUGH SPACE ON A BROKEN FRAGMENT.



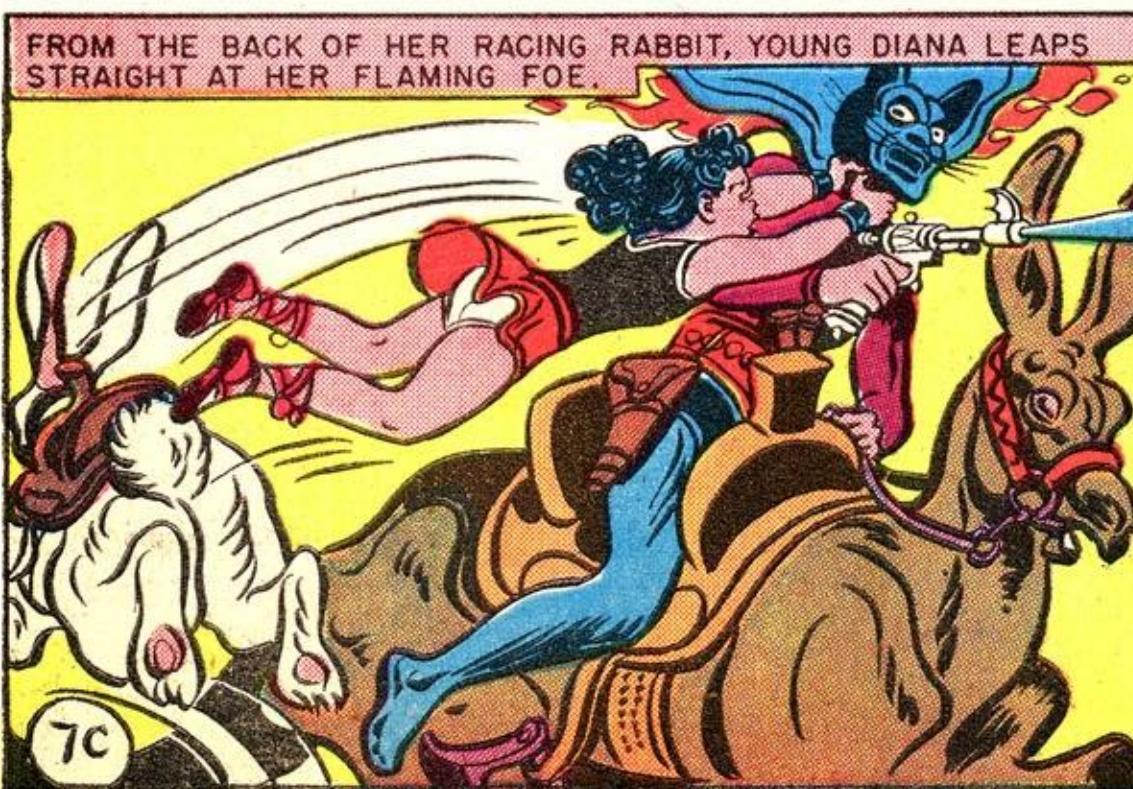
FORTUNATELY WE HAD OUR TRUSTY SKY KANGAS WHO CARRY US FROM PLANET TO PLANET. SKY KANGAS SENSE LAND FRAGMENTS FLOATING IN SPACE AND LEAP FROM ONE TO ANOTHER. THEY DETECTED YOUR ISLAND AND BROUGHT US HERE.



WE'LL TAKE YOUR ISLAND FOR OUR HOME--YOU AMAZONS SHALL SERVE US AS CAPTIVES. YOUR QUEEN MUST COMMAND ALL AMAZONS STILL FREE TO SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!

NEVER!





Wonder Woman



BUT AS HER OPPONENT TURNS, THE WONDER GIRL IS PLUNGED INTO THE PARALYZING RAYS WHICH ENVELOP THE QUEEN.

OH-OH-H-H-- SOMETHING'S MAKING ME WEAK--



IN A MOMENT THE PRINCESS IS HELPLESS AS THE QUEEN.

HA HA HA! A CHARMING PAIR OF PRISONERS-- NOW I CAN MAKE YOU OBEY ME, CAPTIVE QUEEN!



USING THEIR SECRET BLUE RAY CHEMICALS, THE SKY RIDERS CONSTRUCT A DEADLY CAGE.

THOU CANST NOT BREAK THOSE BARS, MY CAPTIVE BRAT. THE BLUE RAYS WILL CREEP HIGHER AND HIGHER--



THE SKY RAYS FROM OUR GUNS ONLY WEAKEN AND BIND OUR ENEMIES. BUT WE CAN MAKE THEM MORE INTENSE--AS THESE RAYS RISE HIGHER ABOUT THE CAGE, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL DIE--UNLESS YOU SURRENDER YOUR AMAZONS!



OUR FREE AMAZONS AND CHILDREN CAN NEVER BE CAPTURED IN SAFETY CAVE UNLESS THEY SURRENDER. I CANNOT DOOM THEM TO CAPTIVITY AND YET-- I MUST SAVE MY DAUGHTER! OH WHAT SHALL I DO?

MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

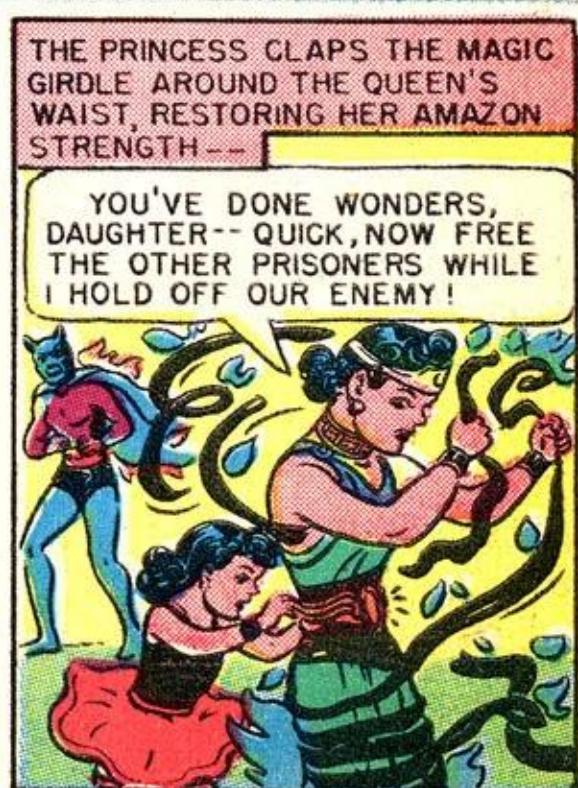
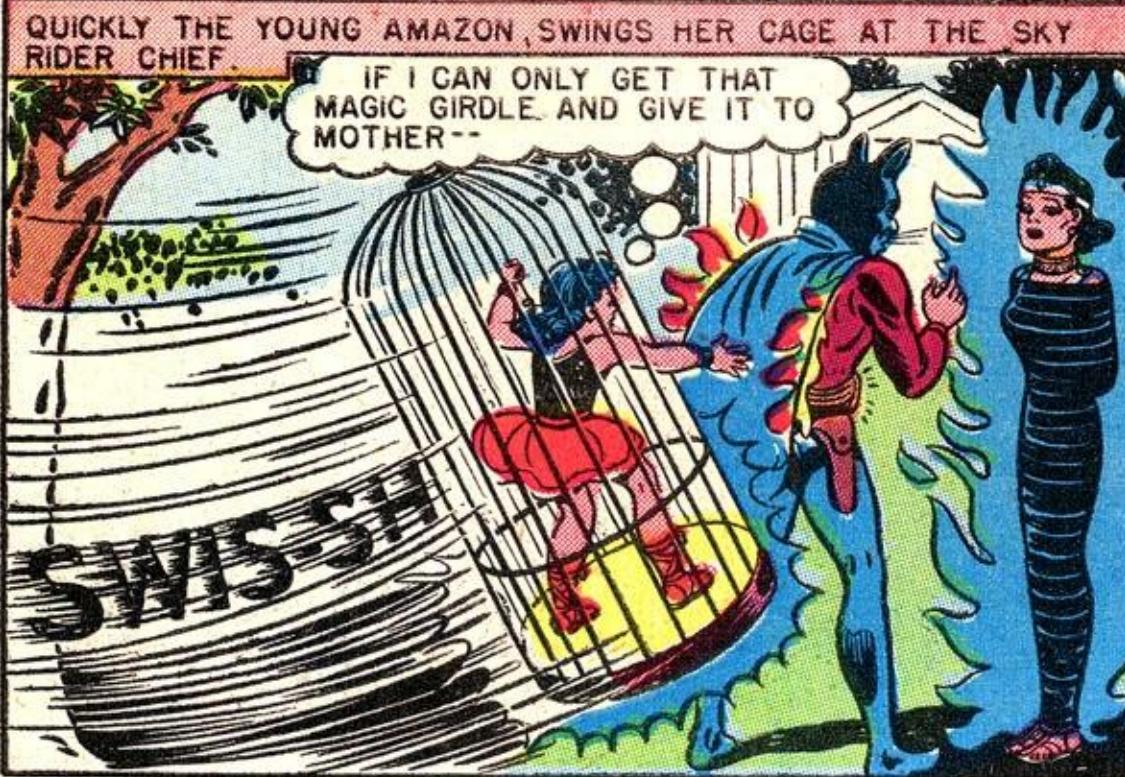


MOTHER'S ON A SPOT-- I MUST SAVE MYSELF AND HER. IF I CAN GET THIS CAGE SWINGING--





Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman



SEIZING A KANGA, THE QUEEN SWEEPS BACK THE SKY RIDERS.

SORRY TO USE YOU THIS WAY,
STRANGE ANIMAL, BUT YOUR HIDE
RESISTS THESE RAY WEAPONS
AND MINE DOESN'T!



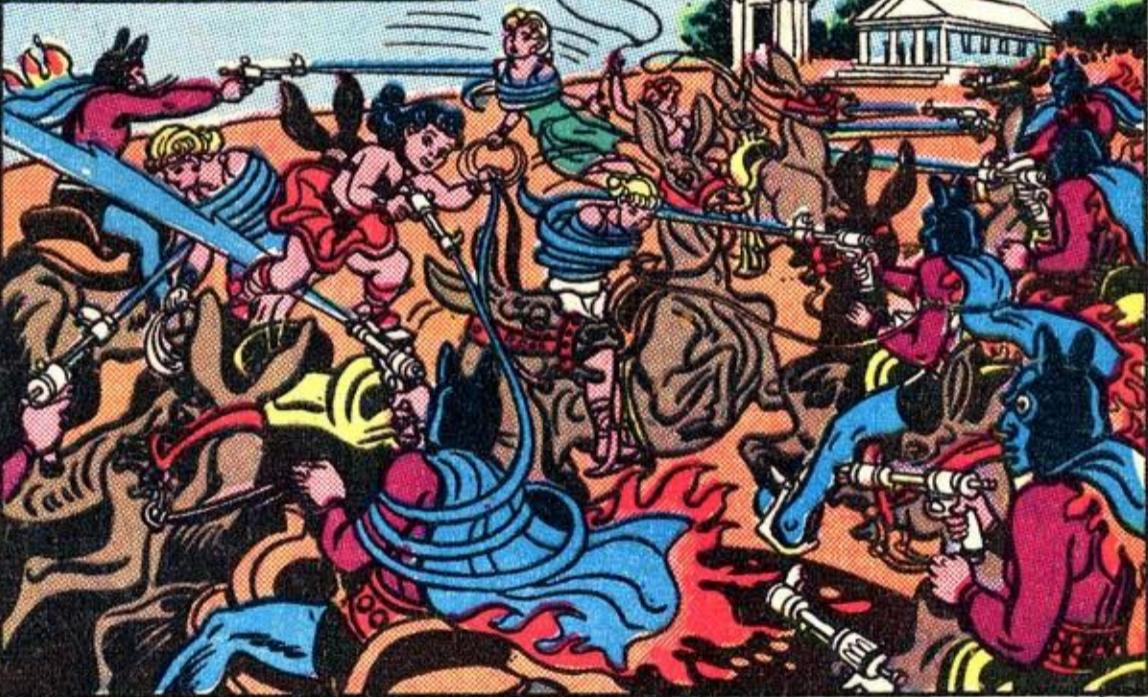
THE PRINCESS, MEANWHILE,
HASTILY WRAPS HER HANDS IN
THE TORN LINING OF THE SKY
CHIEF'S CLOAK.

THIS MATERIAL WILL
PROTECT ME AGAINST THE
RAYS FROM THE PRISONERS'
BONDS WHICH KEEP THEM
WEAK.



YOU'RE CLEVER, LITTLE
PRINCESS! I'LL WRAP MY
HANDS, TOO, AND WE'LL SOON
HAVE ALL THE PRISONERS
FREE!

THE FREED AMAZONS MOUNT THEIR ENEMIES' KANGAS AND
SPEED TO THE ATTACK.



IN VAIN THE OUTNUMBERED AMAZONS, BROUGHT TO EARTH WITH
PARALYZING RAYS, TRY CAPTURED WEAPONS ON THE ENEMY.

HA HA! NO USE HITTING US
WITH SKY RAYS-- THEY DON'T
HURT US!





Wonder Woman



BUT AS THE AMAZONS ARE ABOUT TO BE RECAPTURED, LITTLE DIANA MAKES A DISCOVERY.

GREAT MINERVA-- THESE SKY RIDERS ARE MASKED WOMEN! APHRODITE'S LAW HASN'T BEEN BROKEN-- WE CAN BEAT THEM!



TEAR OFF THEIR BLUE SUITS, AMAZONS-- THAT'S WHAT PROTECTS THEM FROM THE SKY RAYS!

YOU'VE FOUND OUR WEAKNESS -- I'LL COMMAND ALL SKY RIDERS ON YOUR ISLAND TO SURRENDER!



WE'RE AMAZONS, LIKE YOU. WE HAVE NO HOME, NOW. WON'T YOU LET US JOIN YOUR NATION?

YOU MUST REMAIN PRISONERS UNTIL OBEDIENCE TO APHRODITE TRANSFORMS YOUR SAVAGE NATURES-- THEN, WE'LL SEE!



YOU'RE A NICE, FUNNY OLD THING-- I'M GOING TO LOVE YOU LIKE I DO MY RACING BUNNY. YOU CAN TAKE ME ON LOVELY SKY RIDES -- IF MOTHER'LL LET ME!

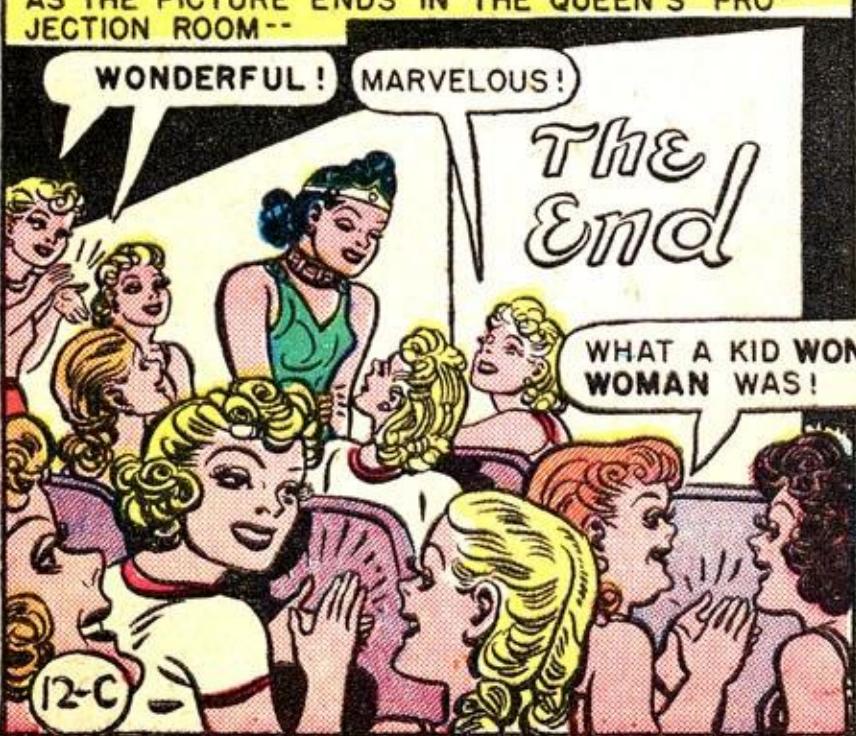


AS THE PICTURE ENDS IN THE QUEEN'S PROJECTION ROOM--

WONDERFUL! MARVELOUS!

The End

WHAT A KID WONDER WOMAN WAS!



12-C

YOU GIRLS CAN DEVELOP STRENGTH AND COURAGE LIKE OUR AMAZON YOUNGSTERS IF YOU LEAD CLEAN, ATHLETIC LIVES AND REALIZE THE TRUE POWER OF WOMEN!

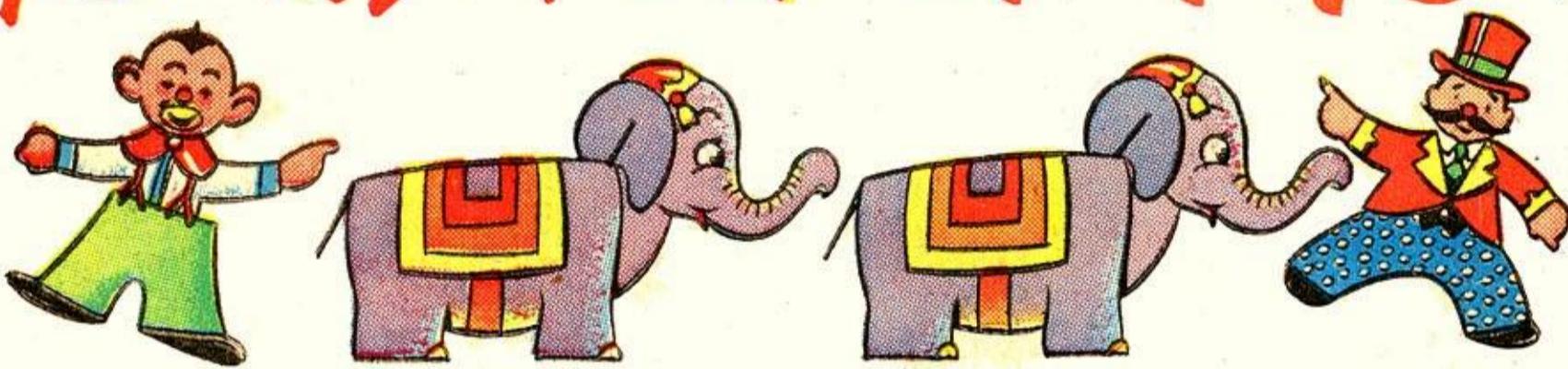


ADVERTISEMENT

A REAL CIRCUS



YOURS FOR ONLY 10¢



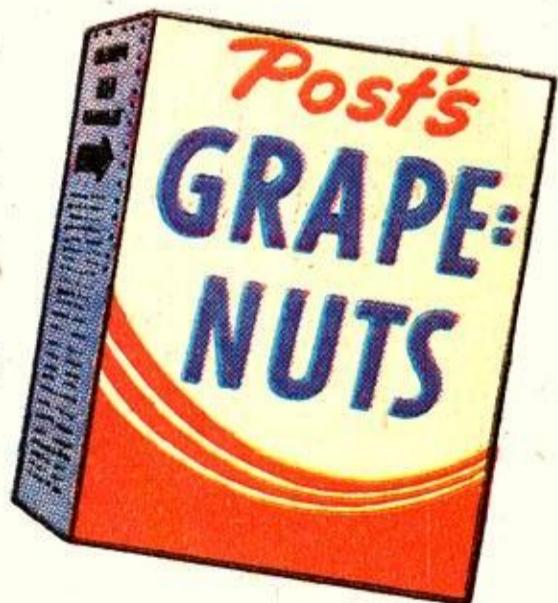
PLUS ONE GRAPE-NUTS BOX TOP



HURRY, HURRY, HURRY . . . own your own circus . . .

Two enormous elephants, the boxing kangaroo, two horses with bareback rider, four active acrobats, two mischievous monkeys, two comical clowns, two bewitching bears, and the marvelous merry-go-round that actually goes round!

They move! They do tricks! They're all yours for the ridiculously low price of one thin dime plus the top of a package of Grape-Nuts.



POST'S CEREALS CIRCUS
Box 259, Battle Creek, Michigan

Here's my box top. Here's my dime. Send me
the big Circus Ring No. 2.

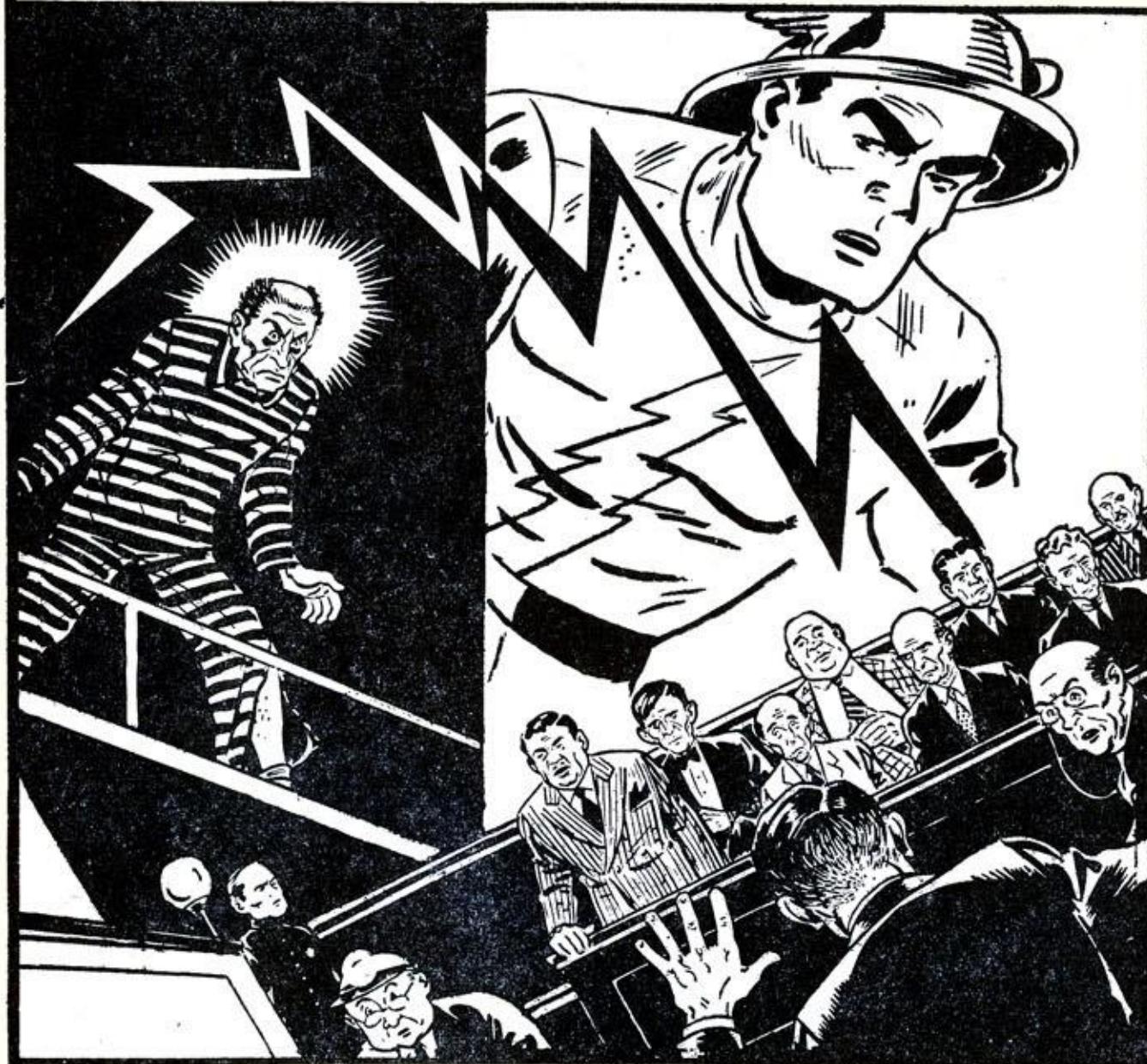
Name _____
Street and No. _____
City _____ State _____



Lithographed in gay circus colors on durable cardboard. Die cut. Ready to press out and assemble.

Don't be a slow Joe. Get your Grape-Nuts, the nut-sweet, sugaroasted cereal that tastes good enough to be dessert. Clip the coupon and rush your box top and your dime for POST'S CEREALS CIRCUS, Ring No. 2.

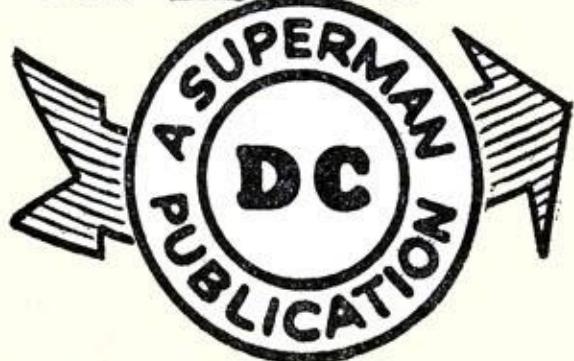
A CRIMINAL CONVICTED AND EXECUTED
COMES BACK TO LIFE!!



TWELVE MEN
GOOD AND TRUE
WHO CONVICTED
HIM BECOME
THE VICTIMS OF
A STRANGE KIND
OF JUSTICE IN
**"TWELVE
JURORS
ON
TRIAL!"**

AND IN THE SAME ISSUE A THRILLING
Hawkman ADVENTURE..
"DESTINED for DISASTER"
ALSO MANY OTHER FEATURES—
THRILLING FROM COVER TO COVER!
DON'T MISS IT!

READ



FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS

A TRIP INTO THE PAST WITH THOM MC'AN AND HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"

THE WRONG-WAY
TOUCHDOWN (WELL,
ALMOST!)

FELLOWS, I'VE JUST COME BACK FROM A TRIP INTO THE PAST ON MY MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES." AND HAVE I GOT A STORY--ABOUT A FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAY-OFF!

AN UNBEATEN SOUTHERN TEAM CLASHES WITH A TWICE-TIED WESTERN TEAM!

WOW! ONLY FOUR MINUTES OF THE FIRST HALF LEFT, AND STILL NO SCORE!

LOOK! THE SOUTH HAS FUMBLED ON THEIR OWN 30-YARD LINE! HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE!



BUT SUDDENLY...

THE WESTERN CENTER GRABS THE BALL--CUTS ACROSS THE FIELD IN A LONG RUN. BUT SUDDENLY...

NO, NO! STOP!! YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY!

FIRST TIME I WAS EVER GLAD TO SEE OUR OWN MAN TACKLED!

THE BALL IS RECOVERED!

SO BECAUSE OF THE CENTER'S BONER, HIS TEAM LOST THAT FAMOUS GAME, 8-7, EVEN THOUGH THEY ROLLED UP MORE FIRST DOWNS AND YARDAGE!

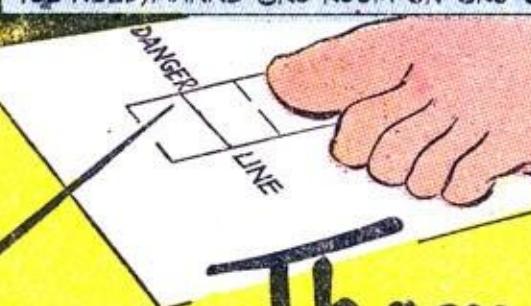
TOUGH! HE WAS A GREAT PLAYER. JUST GOT MIXED UP!

FELLOWS, THOM'S STORY SHOWS HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO KEEP YOUR HEAD IN ANY GAME. GOOD HEADWORK AND GOOD FOOTWORK ARE UNBEATABLE! SO--KEEP YOUR FEET HEALTHY...BY WEARING SHOES THAT REALLY FIT.



IF YOU OUTGROW YOUR SHOES, THEY BEND THE SOFT BONES IN YOUR FEET. SO EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN, MEASURE YOUR FEET AT HOME, ON A "GRO-CHART"--A SPECIAL CHART GIVEN ONLY WITH THOM MC'ANS. AND WHEN YOUR FEET REACH "THE DANGER LINE," GET NEW THOM MC'AN SHOES!

AT THOM MC'AN STORE: SPECIAL DEVICE TELLS WHAT SIZE NEW SHOES YOU NEED, MARKS "GRO-ROOM" ON "GRO-CHART."



AT HOME: WEEKS LATER. WHEN YOUR FOOT REACHES "DANGER LINE," YOUR FOOT HAS NO MORE ROOM TO GROW...TIME FOR NEW-SIZE THOM MC'AN SHOES!

Thom
OVER 500 STORES



Mc'An
IN OVER 300 CITIES