

No. 26

NOV.—DEC.

TEN
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NO. 26

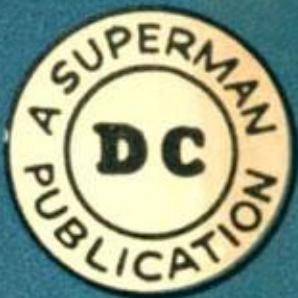
NOV.-DEC.

TEN ENTS

WONDER COMIC



A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE



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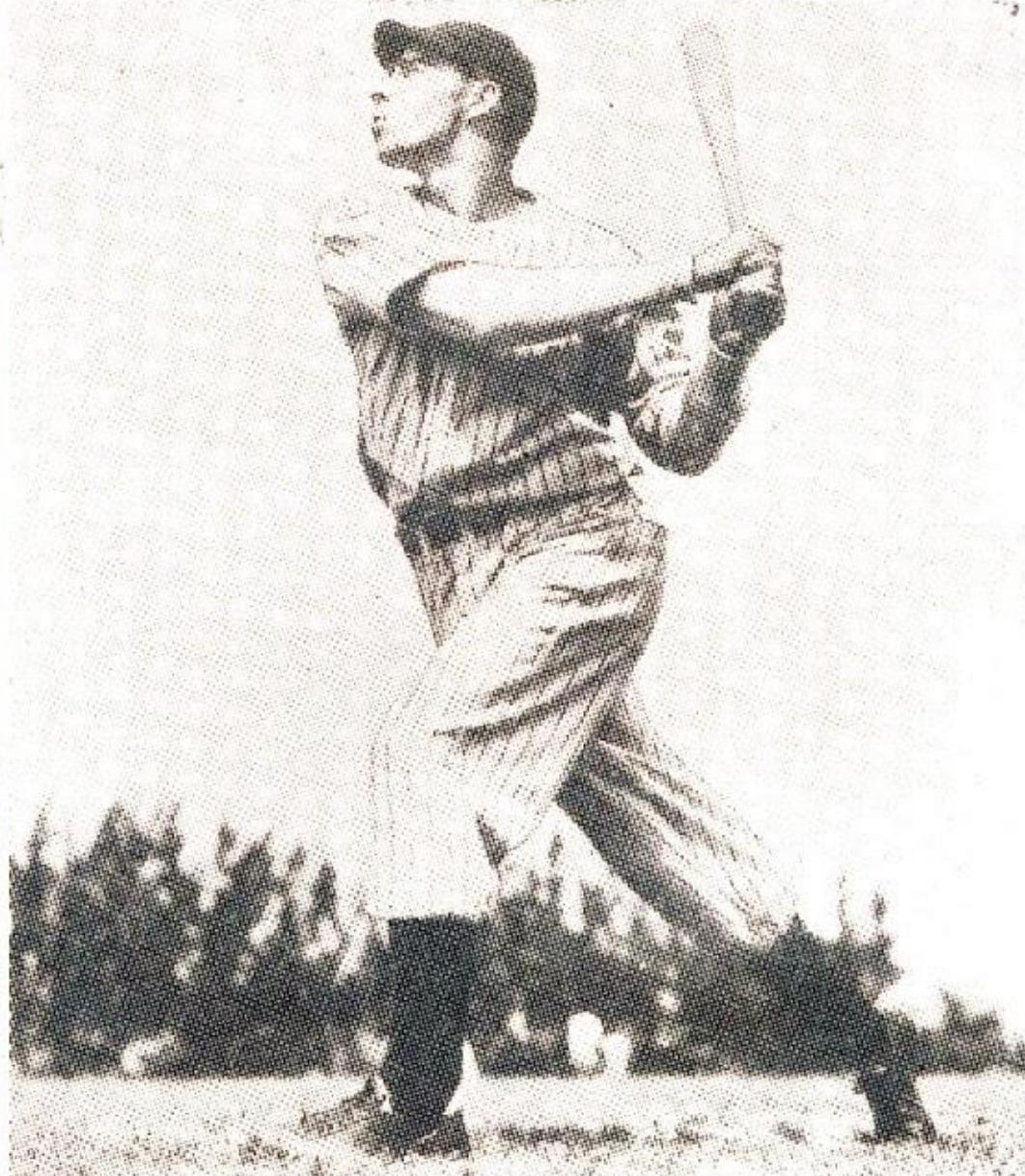
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

BOYS AND GIRLS! HERE'S AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU!



There's a thrill in hitting a home run for your team - I know that. Whether that team is the Yankees or your own community makes no difference.

And all of our communities need home runs this fall in their Community Chest campaigns. That's true because these Community Chests support so many fine Red Feather services, like YM's and YW's, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, and a lot of others which benefit everybody.

So when you come up to bat for the Community Chest campaign this fall, why don't you hit a home run by making a big contribution to help send those Red Feather services all the way around the bases?

Wonder Woman

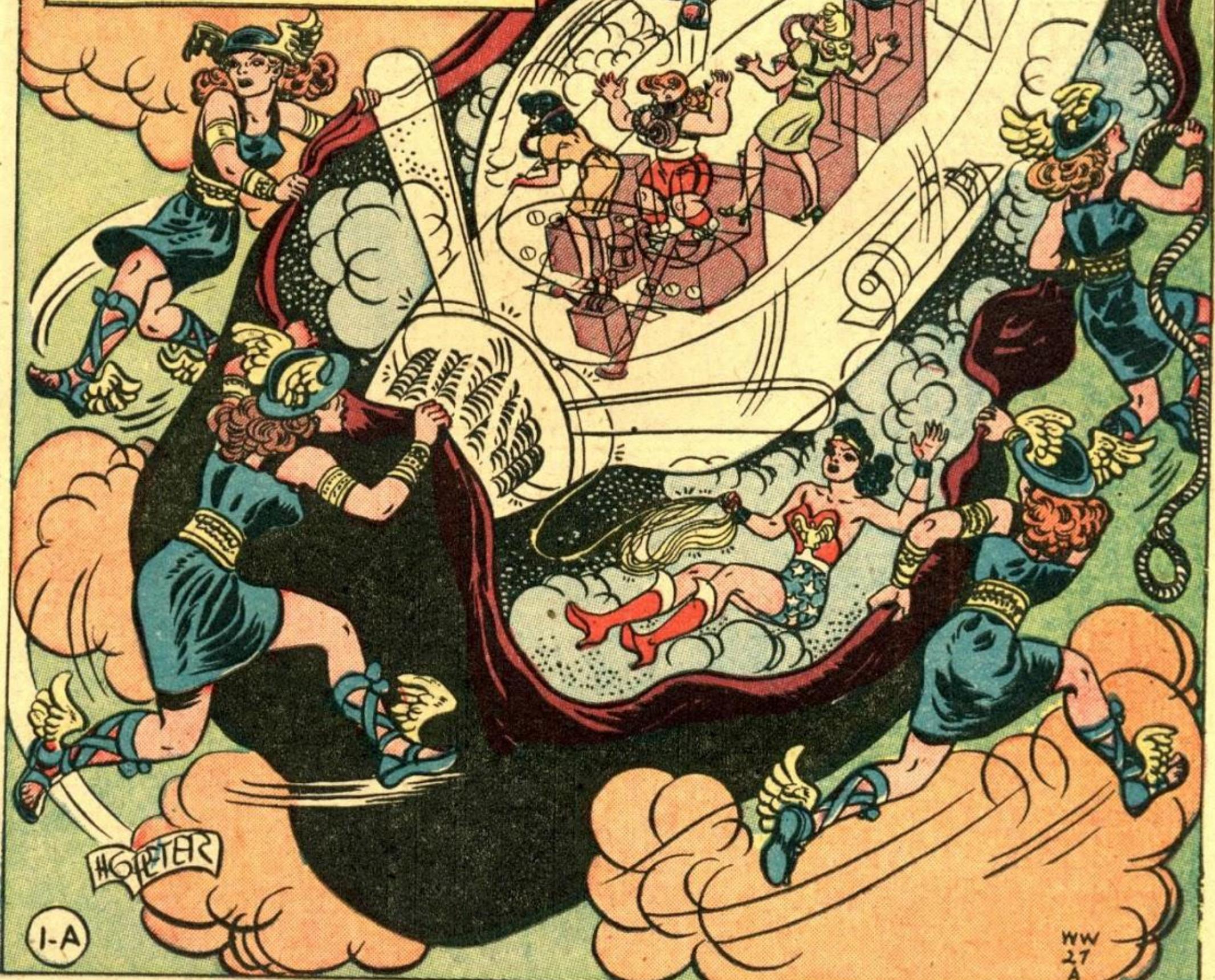
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

STRANDED ON MERCURY, THE NEAREST PLANET TO THE SUN, PRISONERS OF A STRANGE RACE OF POWERFUL GIANTESSES, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS AND WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—HAVE LITTLE HOPE OF EVER RETURNING TO EARTH ALIVE.

YOU'LL THRILL AT THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE ALLURING MAID FROM PARADISE ISLAND AND HER FRIENDS WHEN THEY ARE CAPTURED BY

**SPEED MANIACS
FROM MERCURY!**



Wonder Woman

DIANA (WONDER WOMAN)
PRINCE MENTAL RADIOS QUEEN
HIPPOLYTE ON PARADISE ISLAND.

OF COURSE,
BRING THE
HOLLIDAY
GIRLS TO
PARADISE
ISLAND,
DAUGHTER.

UH-OH! I
HEAR THE GIRLS
NOW AND THEY
EXPECT TO
FIND WONDER
WOMAN!

SWIFTLY DIANA PRINCE BECOMES THE ALLURING AMAZON--

GIRLS--COME IN!

HOLA! THAT WAS CLOSE!

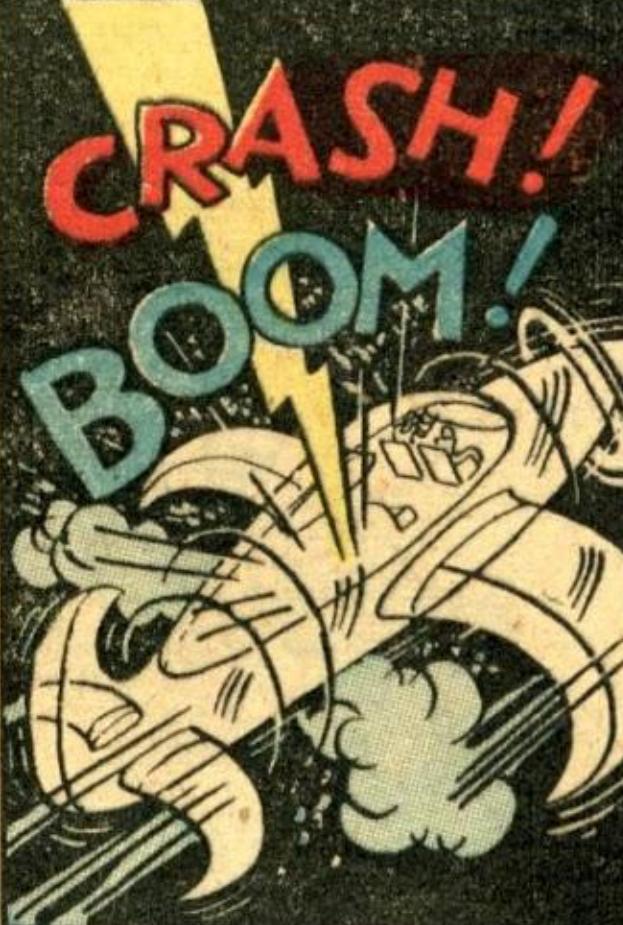
GREET, WONDER WOMAN!
GOLLY WHAT A STORM'S
RAGING OUTSIDE!



WE'RE OFF FOR PARADISE
ISLAND--SUFFERING SAPPHO--
THE MENTAL RADIO'S BEEN
STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!

LITTLE DO
OUR FRIENDS
REALIZE THE
SERIOUS CON-
SEQUENCES
OF THAT ELEC-
TRIC STORM.
WONDER
WOMAN'S
INVISIBLE
PLANE IS ALSO
STRUCK BY
LIGHTNING,
DAMAGING ITS
DELICATE
DIRECTION
FINDER.

BOOM!
WOO WOO!
IT'S WRECKED!



UNAWARE THAT THE DIRECTION FINDER IS DAMAGED, WONDER
WOMAN AND THE GIRLS TAKE OFF FOR PARADISE ISLAND--

WHEE! JUST FOR VARIETY,
LET'S TRAVEL TO PARADISE
ISLAND BY WAY OF--ER--
MERCURY!

HA! THAT'S THE NEAREST
PLANET TO THE SUN. WE'D
BE MELTED LIKE YOUR
GOOEY CHOCOLATE DROPS!

HMM--I WONDER JUST
EXACTLY WHAT THE TEM-
PERATURE IS ON MERCURY.
I'LL SET MY PLANE'S ROBOT
CONTROL FOR PARADISE
ISLAND AND COMPUTE THE
SUN'S HEAT ON MERCURY.



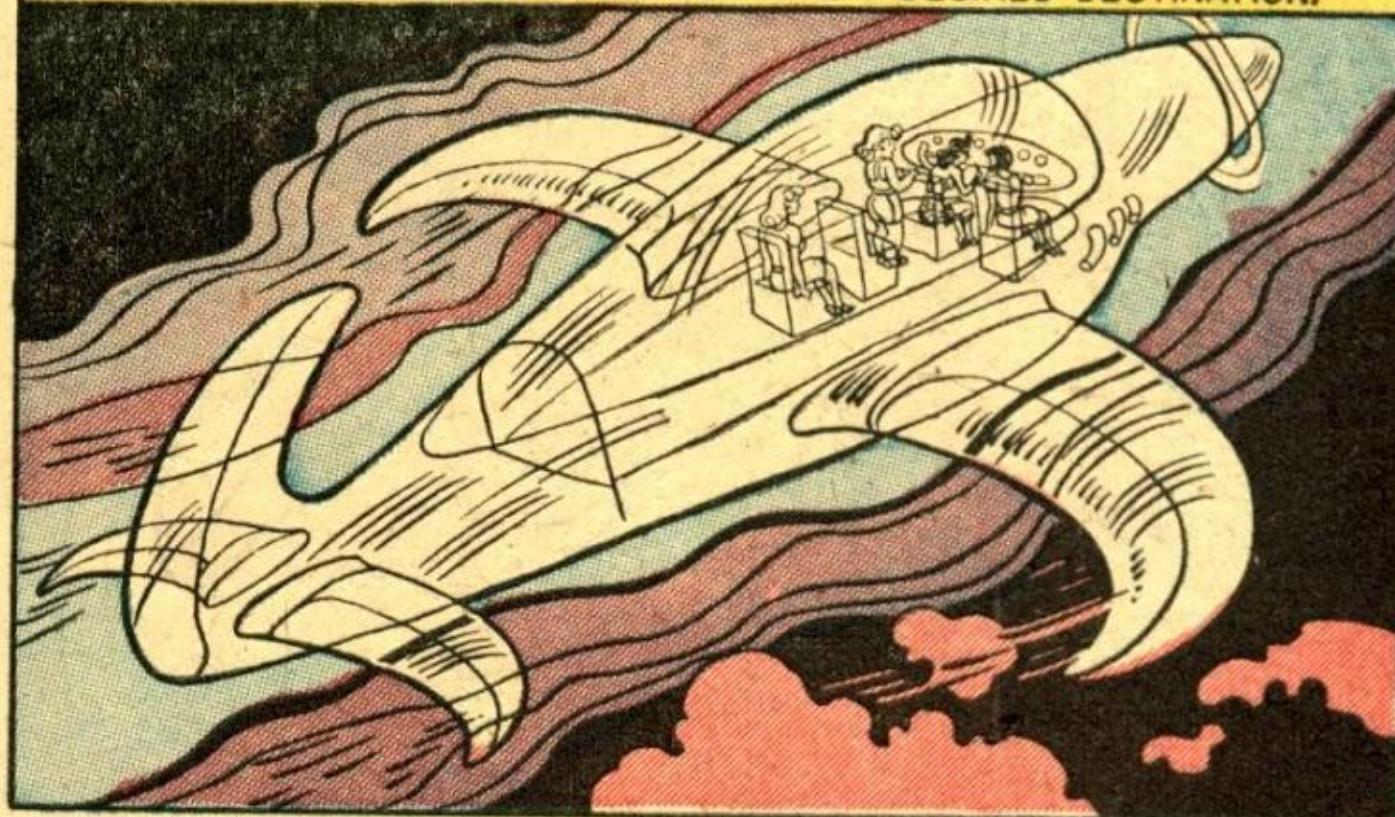
Wonder Woman

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL TO HAVE A PLANE THAT FLIES BY ITSELF?

LET ME SEE-- MERCURY IS ONLY 36 MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN AND--



WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS DO NOT REALIZE THAT THE DAMAGED ROBOT CONTROL IS CAUSING THEIR PLANE TO SPEED UPWARD THROUGH SPACE FAR FROM THEIR DESIRED DESTINATION.



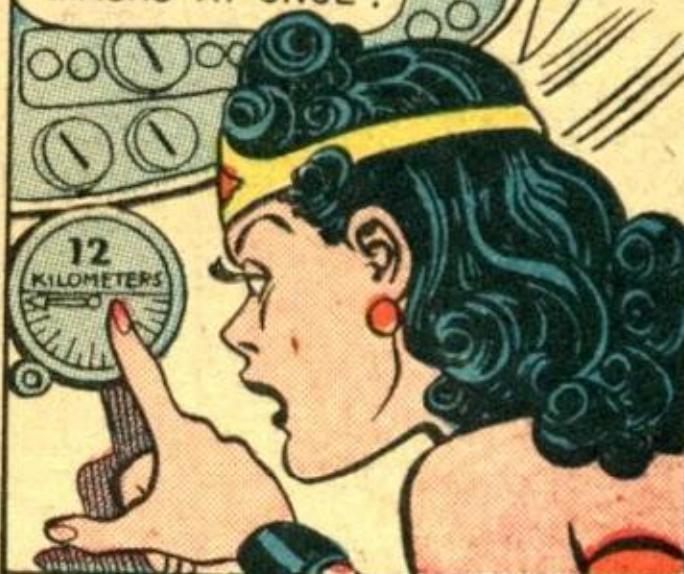
LET ME SEE NOW-- 1000 DEGREES MULTIPLIED BY 10 MILLION--

WOO WOO! AIR'S GETTING SORT OF CLOSE IN HERE--

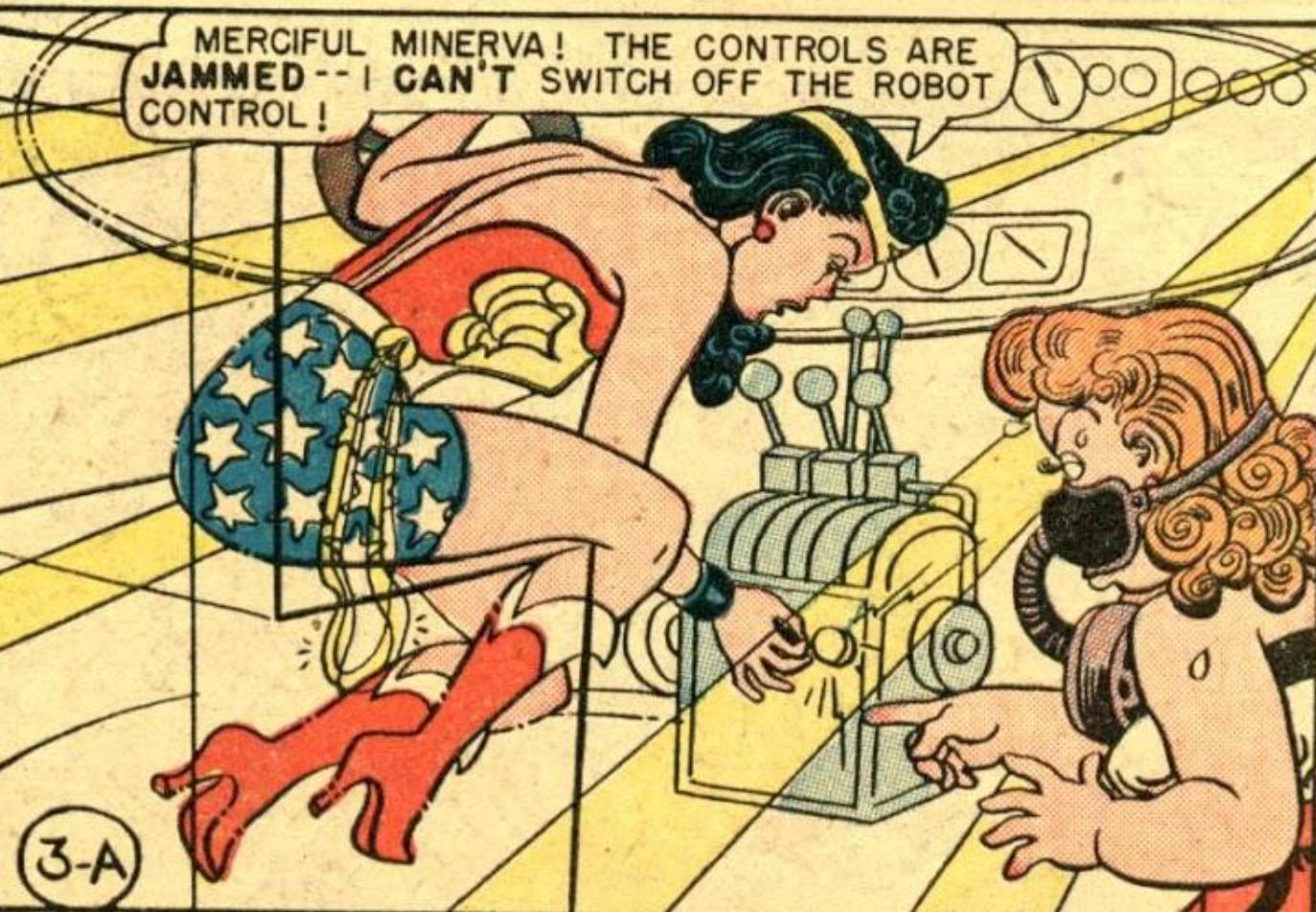


GAZING AT THE ALTIMETER, WONDER WOMAN GASPS IN AMAZEMENT--

I DO FEEL A CHANGE IN AIR PRESSURE. SHADES OF PLUTO! NO WONDER! WE'RE ENTERING THE STRATOSPHERE. GIRLS! DON YOUR OXYGEN MASKS AT ONCE!



MERCIFUL MINERVA! THE CONTROLS ARE JAMMED-- I CAN'T SWITCH OFF THE ROBOT CONTROL!



WHEW-- IT'S GETTING HOT! WE MUST BE NEARING THE SUN! I'LL TURN OFF THE MOTOR-- A TAILSPIN IS BETTER THAN BEING SUN-BURNED TO A CRISP!



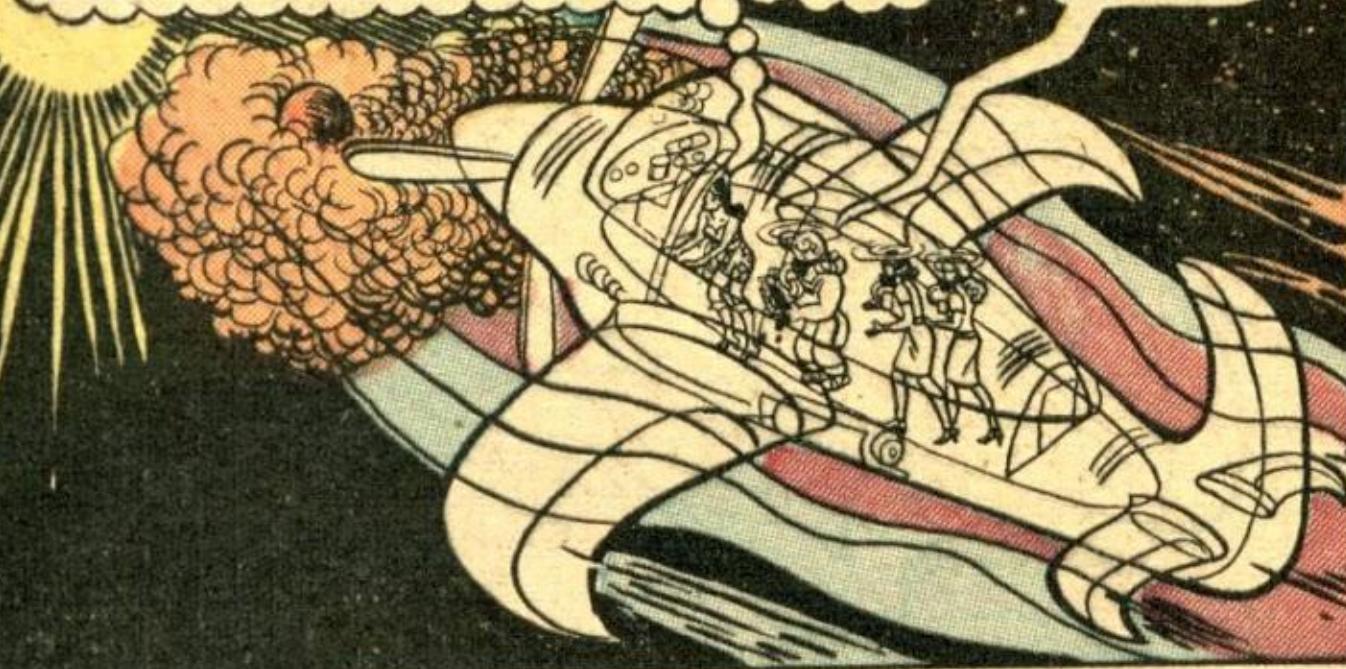
Wonder Woman

BUT SUDDENLY THE PLANE IS CAUGHT IN A SWIFT INTERPLANETARY CURRENT WHICH SWEEPS IT EVEN HIGHER INTO THE STRATOSPHERE.

THE PLANE'S MOTOR IS OFF, BUT WE'RE STILL TRAVELING UPWARD! APHRODITE HELP US, WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SUN!

WOW! MY CHOCOLATES ARE MELTED! IT'S HOT!

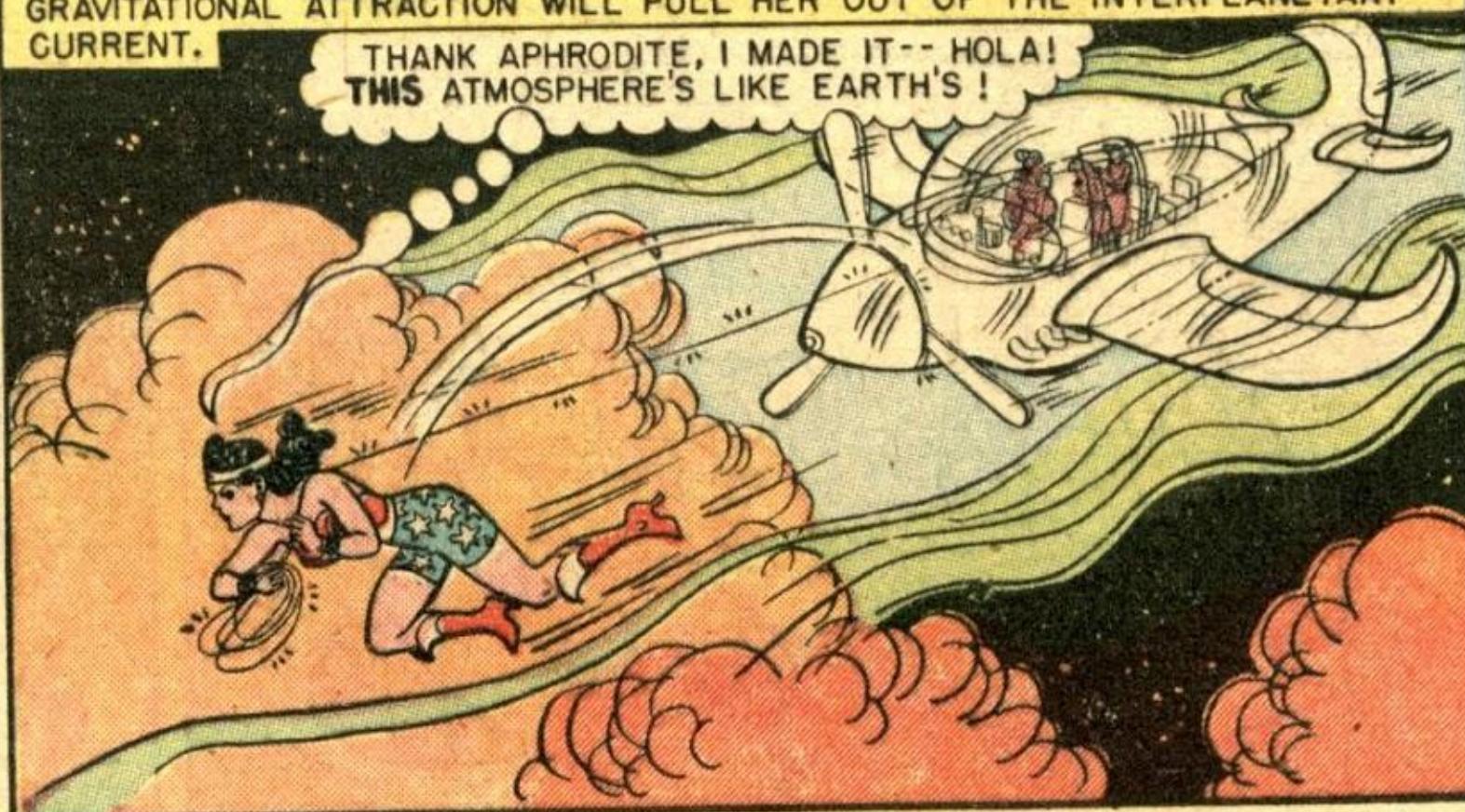
IF THE PLANE'S AMAZON METAL DIDN'T RESIST TERRIFIC HEAT, WE'D BE BURNED ALIVE ALREADY! BUT IF WE CRASH INTO THE SUN, WE'RE THROUGH! WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE ON MERCURY--



THE GIRLS ARE ALREADY SUFFERING FROM HEAT EXHAUSTION-- I MUST DIVERT THE PLANE INTO THE MERCURIAN GOLDEN MIST ATMOSPHERE!

THE COURAGEOUS AMAZON LEAPS TOWARD MERCURY, HOPING THE PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION WILL PULL HER OUT OF THE INTERPLANETARY CURRENT.

THANK APHRODITE, I MADE IT-- HOLA! THIS ATMOSPHERE'S LIKE EARTH'S!

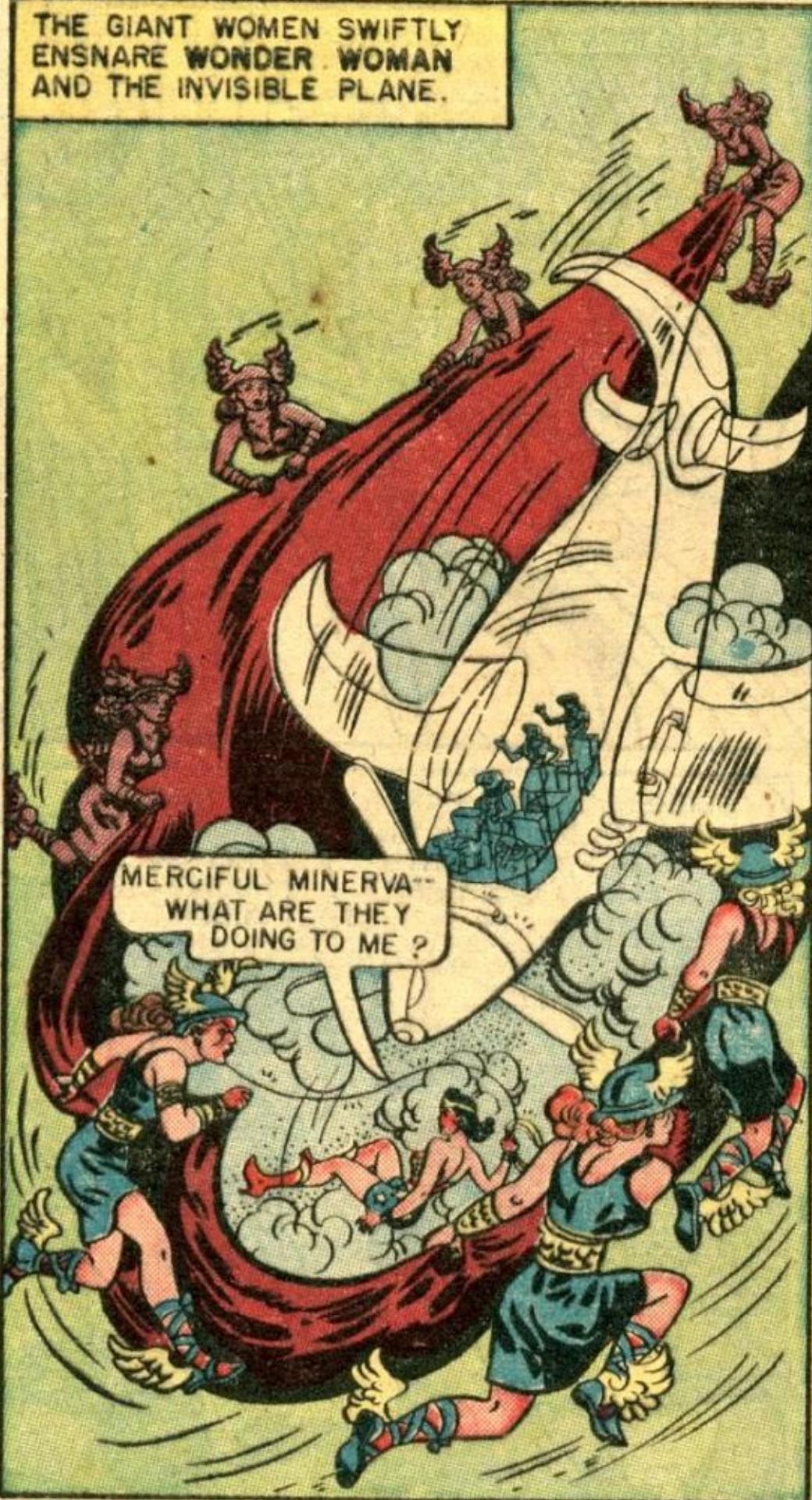


NO SOONER DOES THE PLUCKY AMAZON PENETRATE THE MERCURIAN ATMOSPHERE THAN SHE IS SURROUNDED BY FLYING GIANTESSES--



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC
THE GIANT WOMEN SWIFTLY
ENSNARE WONDER WOMAN
AND THE INVISIBLE PLANE.



A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC
WONDER WOMAN VAINLY ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE
THE MASSIVE BLACK SACK-- IT'S STRANGE CLOTH
EMITS A WEIRD ANAESTHETIC GAS, RENDERING
HER UNCONSCIOUS.



AWAKENING LATER, WONDER WOMAN AND THE
GIRLS FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS IN A
SUMPTUOUS PALACE ROOM--



YOU LIE ! YOU ARE HERE
TO SPY ON US ! WELL-- YOU'RE
TOO PUNY FOR SLAVES SO
YOU MUST DIE !



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

I ADVISE YOU NOT TO STRAIN AT YOUR BONDS FOR THEY'RE MADE OF EXPANDING MERCURY. THEY'LL BURN AND STRANGLE YOU IF YOU PULL ON THEM. YOU EARTH WEAKLINGS CAN'T BREAK THEM SO SAVE YOURSELVES SUFFERING!

WE EARTHLINGS MAY BE SMALL--

BUT DON'T JUDGE A PACKAGE BY ITS SIZE, CELERITA, EVEN WHEN IT'S TIED WITH EXPANDING MERCURY!

OOOF ! GUARDS-- GUARDS !

SURRENDER, WILD EARTH WOMAN, OR MY GIRLS WILL KILL YOUR FRIENDS WITH THEIR ELECTRIC SPEARS!

I HAVE NO CHOICE-- I GUESS THIS GIVES YOU ROUND ONE, CELERITA !

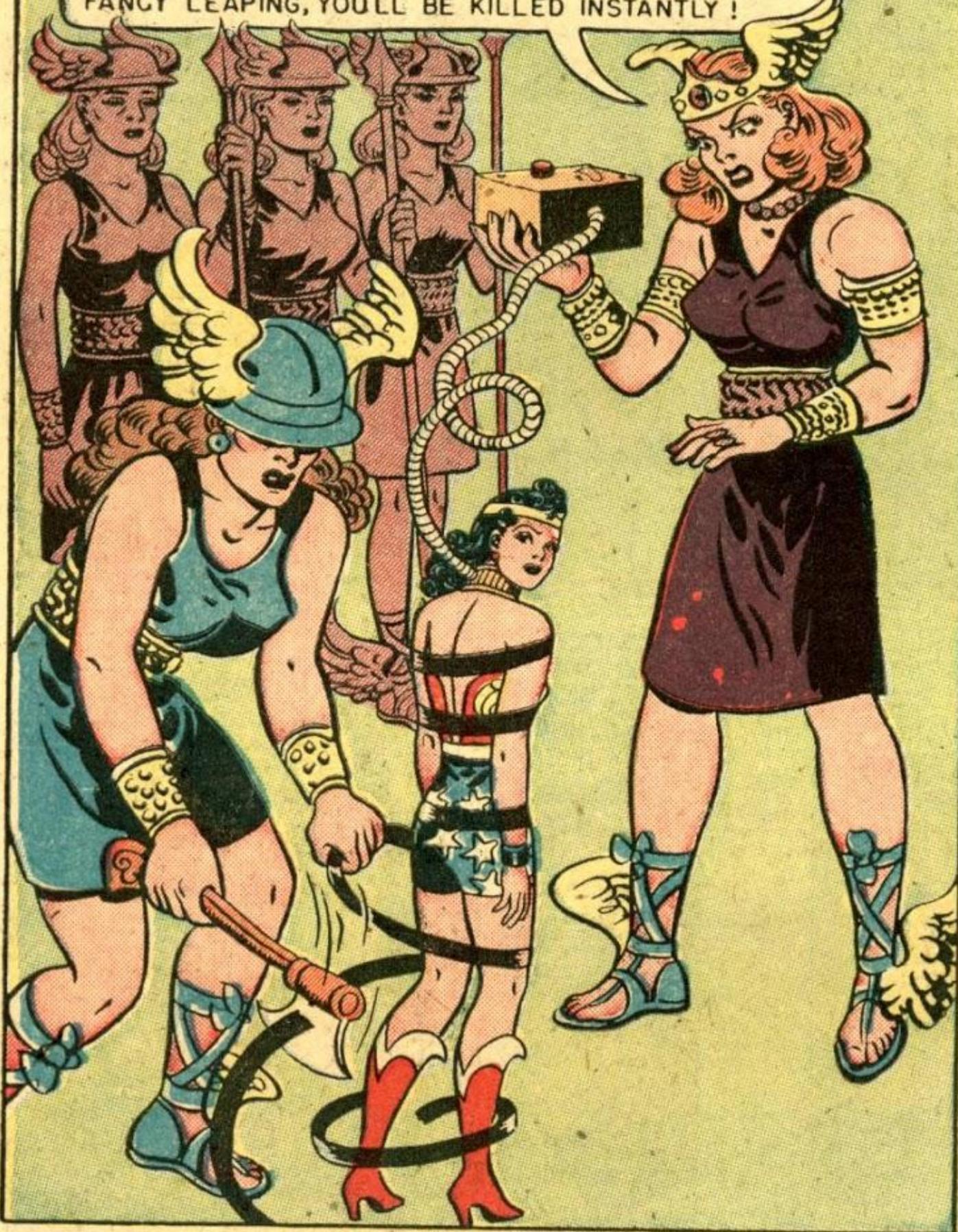
YOU ARE AMAZINGLY STRONG, EARTH GIRL--AS POWERFUL AS OUR MEN ! WE SHALL USE YOU, AS WE USE THEM, TO DO OUR WORK !

Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

NOW YOU ARE DRESSED IN THE UNIFORM OF A MERCURIAN SLAVE LABORER. YOUR LEGS ARE FREE, BUT IF YOU ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE OR DO ANY MORE FANCY LEAPING, YOU'LL BE KILLED INSTANTLY!



WITH THIS MECHANISM, WE CONTROL ALL OUR PRISONERS. BY SIMPLY PRESSING THIS BUTTON, THE EXPANDING METAL COLLAR SWIFTLY TIGHTENS BREAKING THE DISOBEDIENT ONE'S NECK!



SPEEDA, PUT A LABORER TO WORK REPAIRING THE BARS BROKEN BY THIS WILD ONE. I'LL DEVISE AN AMUSING EXECUTION FOR THE OTHER PRISONERS LATER. NOW I SHALL SHOW THIS STRANGE GIRL HOW WE USE OUR CAPTIVES.



WONDER WOMAN SEES SOME AMAZING SPECTACLES OF FEMALE INDOLENCE IN THE MERCURIAN KINGDOM.

IF I FIND ONE SPECK OF DUST ON THE FLOOR, YOU WILL SUFFER SEVERE PUNISHMENT!



TYPOGRAPH FASTER, MENIALS, OR YOU DIE!



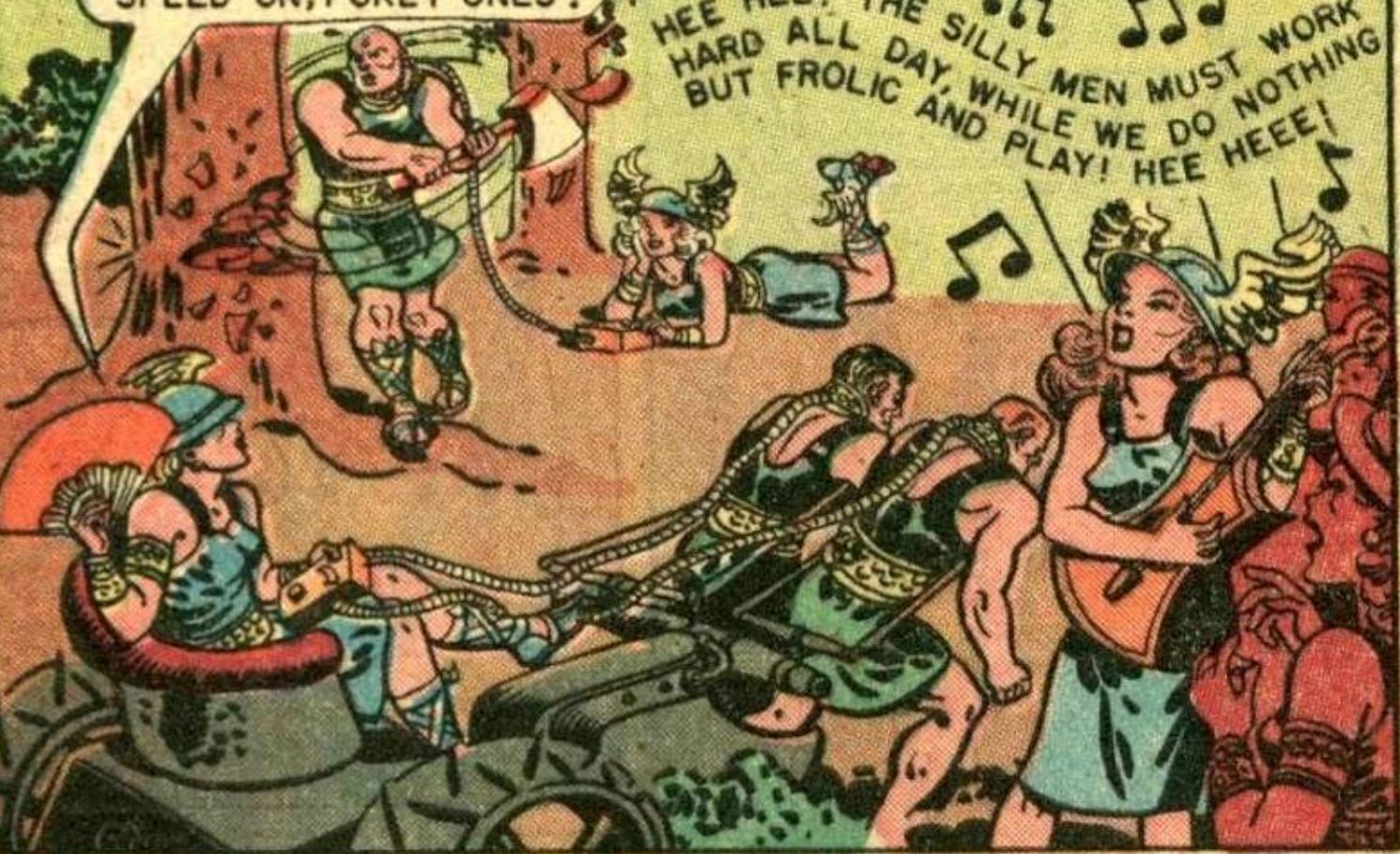
Wonder Woman

SPEED ON, POKEY ONES!

HEE HEE! THE SILLY MEN MUST WORK HARD ALL DAY WHILE WE DO NOTHING BUT FROLIC AND PLAY! HEE HEE!

YOU COULDN'T ALWAYS HAVE BEEN LAZY GIRLS OR YOUR BODIES WOULD NOT BE SO STRONG AND MUSCULAR-- AND YOUR MINDS SO KEEN--

NO, AT ONE TIME WE WORKED SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE MEN. EVERYONE KEPT BUSY DOING CONSTRUCTIVE WORK--



"I WAS THE CHIEF SCIENTIST OF MERCURY AND WAS WORKING DAY AND NIGHT TO EFFECT A RADIO CONTACT BETWEEN US AND OTHER PLANETS--"

SS--ST--ST--BRRR--THIS IS
LZX--SSPLUTT--AMERICA'S
KEY STATION, PRESENTING
"MARY'S EASY EXISTENCE."

COME QUICKLY--
I'VE CONTACTED ANOTHER
PLANET! AND THEY SPEAK
OUR LANGUAGE!

THE BROADCAST TOLD A STORY OF WHAT IT CALLED THE TYPICAL FAMILY. ALL THE WOMEN DID WAS FLIT ABOUT PLAYING CARDS, GOSSIPING, AND SPENDING MONEY WHILE THE MEN SLAVED TO SUPPORT THEM AND A MAID DID THE HOUSEWORK!



"THAT EASY LIFE SOUNDED SO LUXURIOUS! I FORMED A PLAN, AND AT OUR NEXT SPEED CONTEST--"

FOR A NOVELTY LET US SEE IF YOU MEN CAN BEAT US RACING WITHOUT WEARING YOUR WINGED SANDALS WHICH PUSH YOUR FEET BACK AND FORTH WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, AND YOUR WINGED HELMETS WHICH KEEP YOU BALANCED--

HAI! SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

"WHEN THE RACE STARTED, I LAGGED BEHIND AND COLLECTED ALL THE MEN'S WINGED CAPS AND SANDALS.

THE FOOLISH MEN WILL NEVER WEAR THESE THINGS AGAIN-- THEY'RE AT OUR MERCY NOW!



"AT MY SIGNAL THE MERCURIAN WOMEN WHIPPED THEIR THROAT WEAPONS FROM CONCEALMENT AND--"

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CELERITA?

HAA HA! MAKING YOU MY CAPTIVE, STUPID MALE!

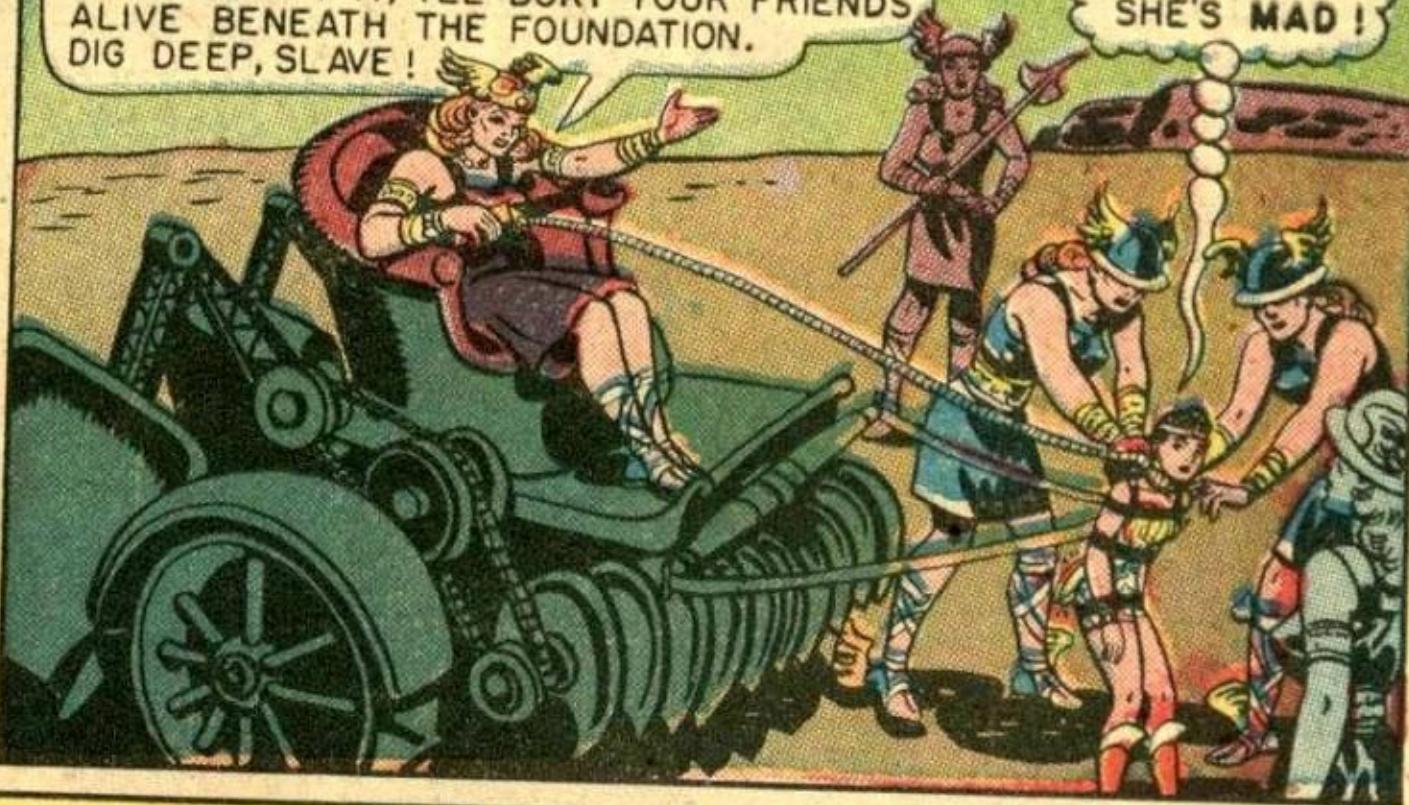


SO NOW BECAUSE OF MY CLEVERNESS, WE, MERCURIAN CONQUERESSES LIVE A LIFE OF PERFECT EASE -- HMM WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA. I'VE THE VERY JOB FOR YOU TO DO, STRONG GIRL, AND AT THE SAME TIME I'LL GET RID OF YOUR INSIPID GIRL FRIENDS !

WONDER WOMAN IS CHAINED TO A GIGANTIC EXCAVATING MACHINE --

I SHALL BUILD A TEMPLE TO MYSELF. TO SANCTIFY IT, I'LL BURY YOUR FRIENDS ALIVE BENEATH THE FOUNDATION. DIG DEEP, SLAVE !

MERCIFUL MINERVA, SHE'S MAD !



COMPELLED BY CELERITA, THE AMAZON PULLS THE MASSIVE MACHINE.

THE SPIRITS OF THE BURIED CAPTIVES WILL GUARD MY TEMPLE! AFTER THEIR EXECUTION, YOU SHALL BUILD THE TEMPLE! AHA! GOOD DIGGING, STRONG SLAVE !



9-A.

I MUST GET HELP FOR THE GIRLS -- WAIT, I'VE AN IDEA -- VENUS IS THE CLOSEST PLANET TO MERCURY AND ITS QUEEN, DESIRA, IS ONE OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS. I'LL SEND HER A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE AT ONCE --



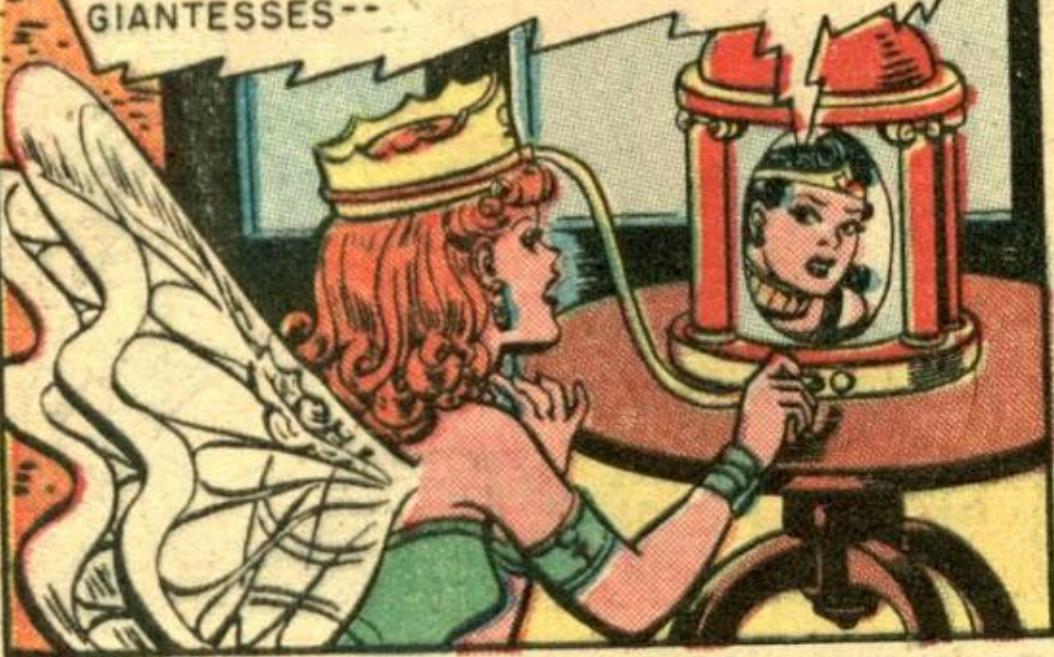
Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

4 A
DC PUBLICATION

ON VENUS, QUEEN DESIRA RECEIVES THE MESSAGE ON THE MENTAL RADIO SET GIVEN HER LONG AGO BY WONDER WOMAN--

-- THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS AND MYSELF ARE HELD PRISONER ON MERCURY-- BRING SUPER-LARGE VENUS GIRDLES TO SNAP ON TYRANNICAL MERCURIAN GIANTESSES--



WONDER WOMAN'S EARRINGS, A GIFT FROM QUEEN DESIRA, ENABLE HER TO HEAR THE VENUS QUEEN--

WE'RE ON OUR WAY, WONDER WOMAN! WE SHALL FLY TO YOUR RESCUE WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!

THANK APHRODITE!
IF ONLY I CAN HOLD OUT UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!



WONDER WOMAN WORKS AS SLOWLY AS SHE CAN BUT AT LAST A GREAT HOLE IS DUG.

INTO THE PIT WITH THEM!

AY-EE,
MAJESTY!



HMPH! THEY MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE GIVEN US THE HONOR OF SINGLE BURIALS!

CRACKING CRAYFISH--WHAT A SILLY SENSE OF HUMOR!



NOW PUSH DIRT INTO THE PIT, EARTH CAPTIVE, AND BURY YOUR FRIENDS!



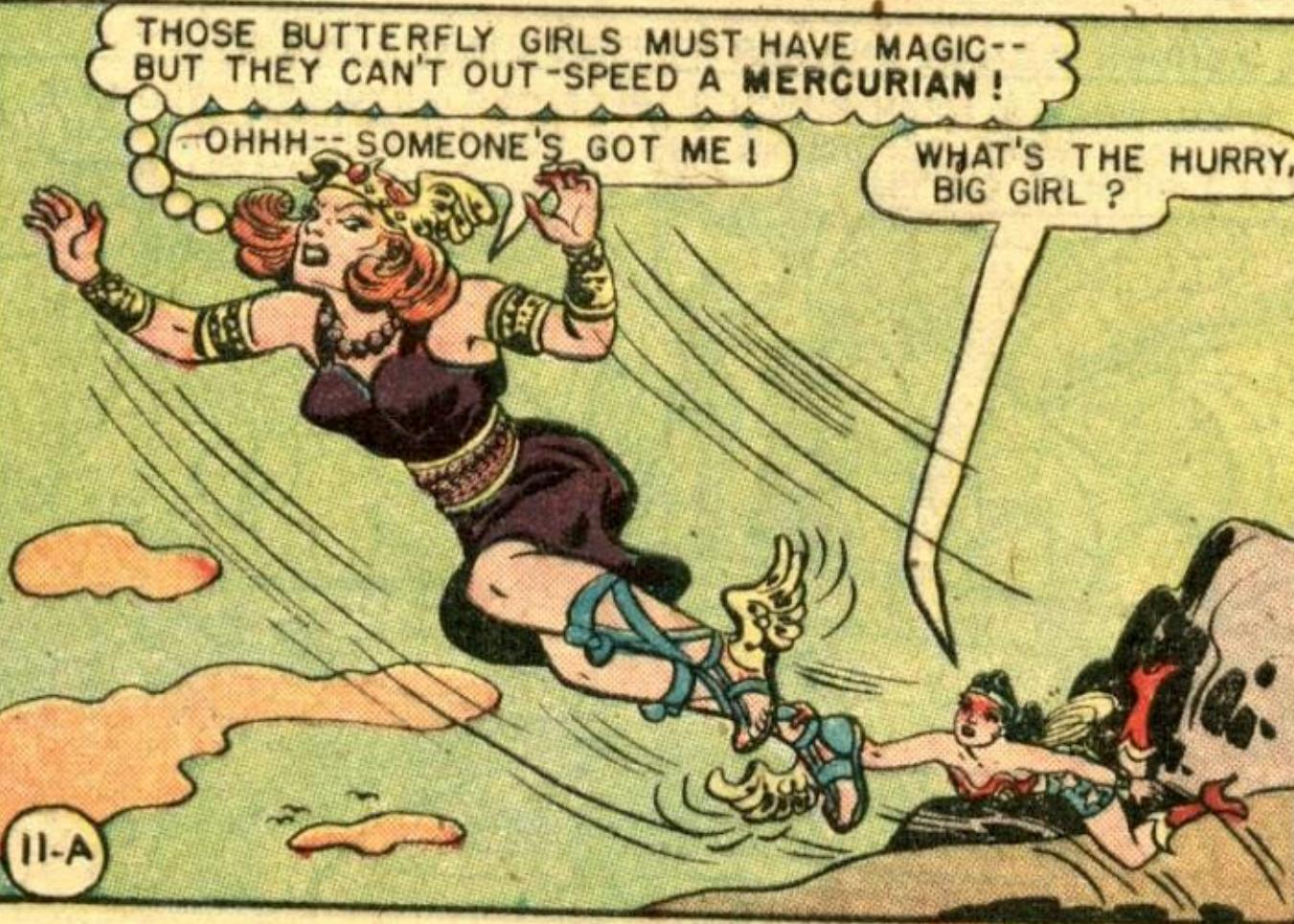
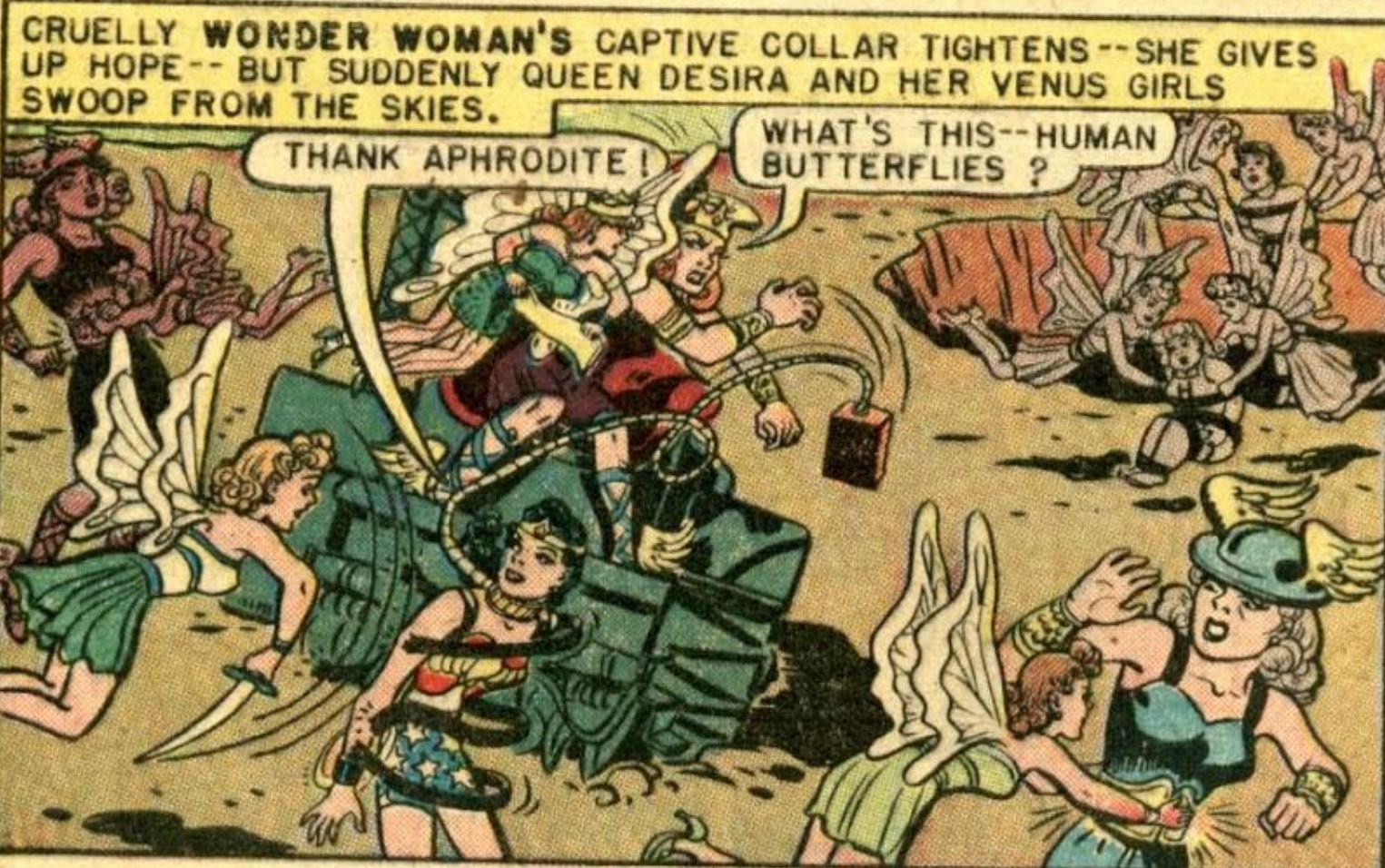
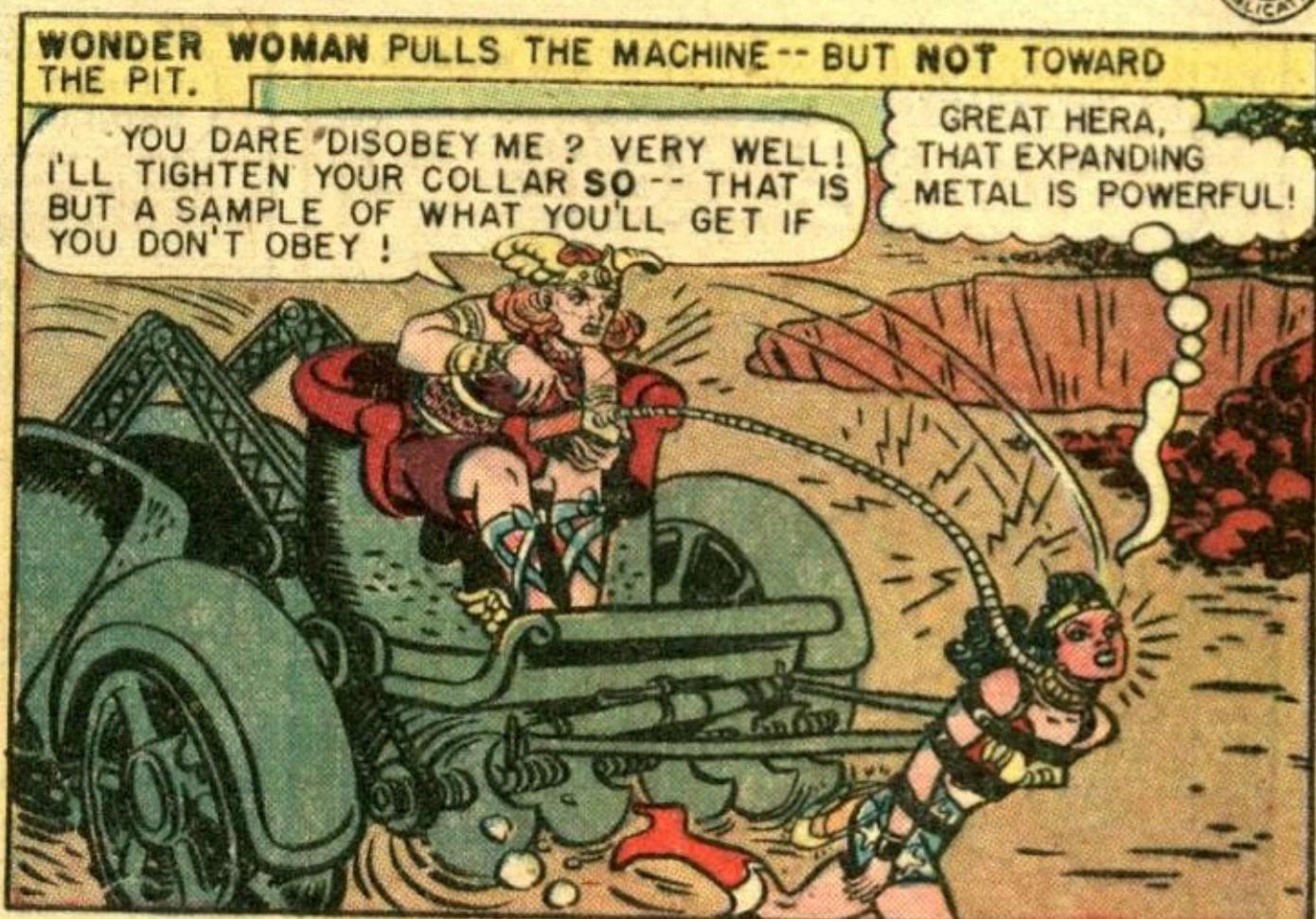
OH WHERE ARE THOSE VENUS GIRLS? THEY CAN FLY AT TREMENDOUS SPEED-- THEY SHOULD BE HERE SOON. I'LL DELAY THIS BURIAL OF THE GIRLS EVEN IF CELERITA KILLS ME FOR IT!



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

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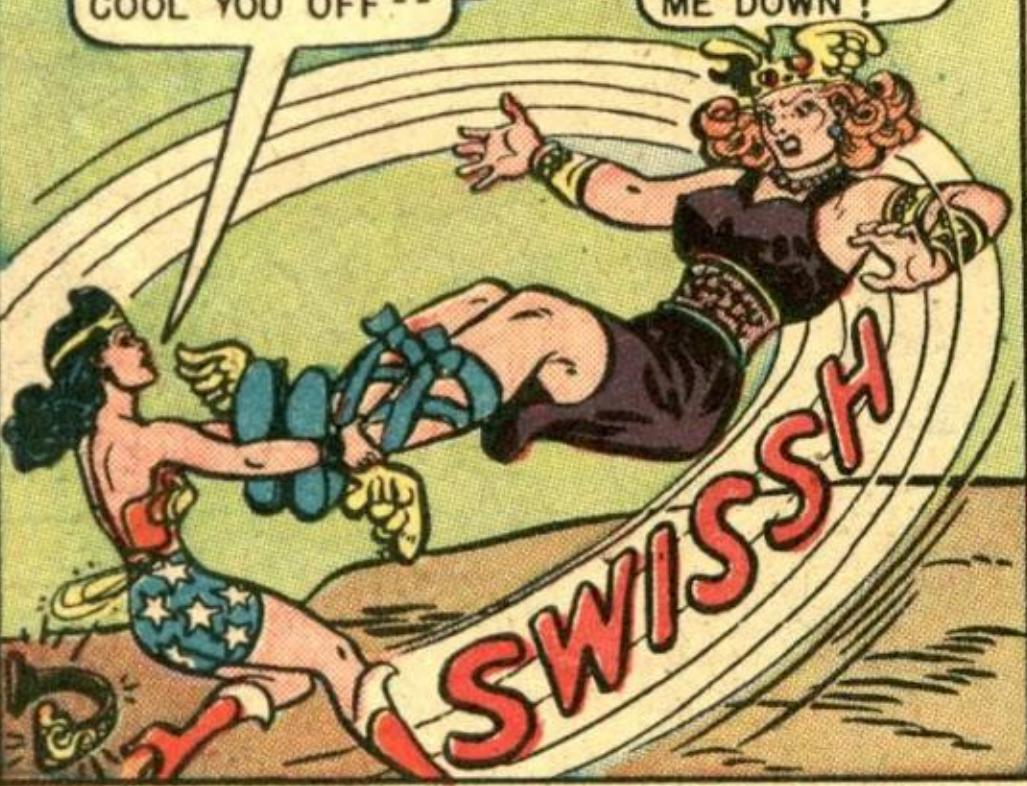


Wonder Woman

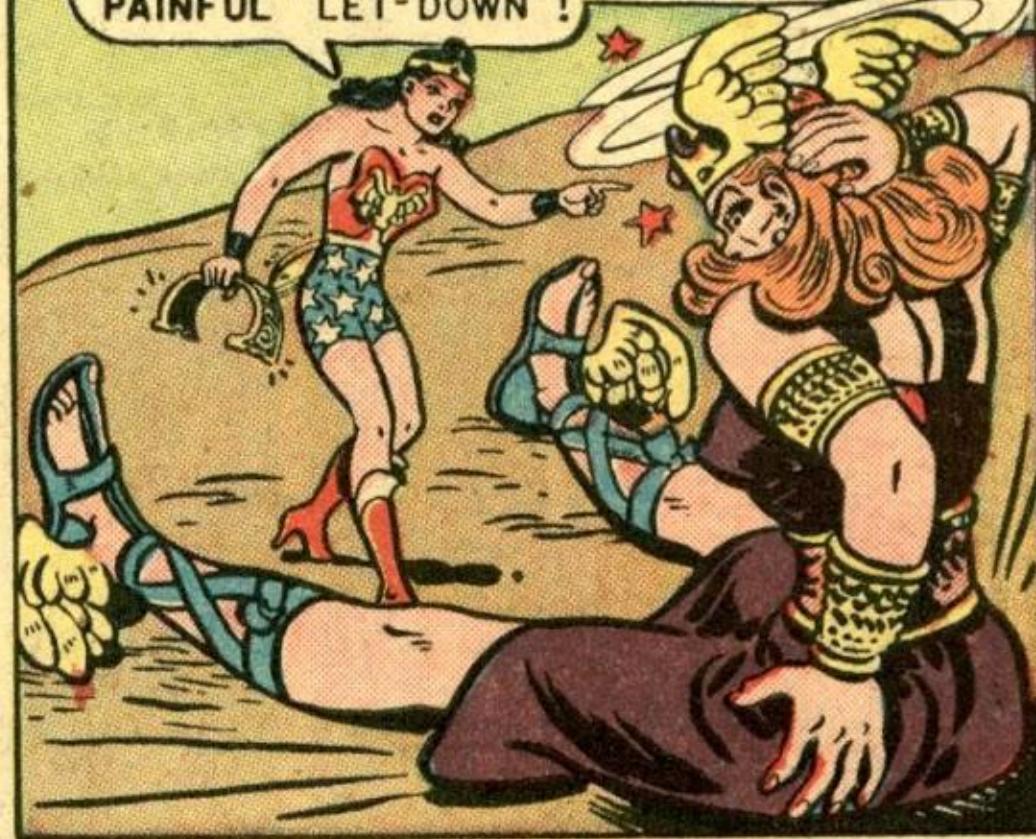
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
WITH ONE LIGHTNING LUNGE, WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE GIANTESS' FEET AND--

MAYBE THIS WILL COOL YOU OFF--

STOP! LET ME DOWN!



CERTAINLY-- BUT PEOPLE WHO HURT OTHERS EVENTUALLY EXPERIENCE A PAINFUL "LET-DOWN"!



WONDER WOMAN CLASPS THE MAGIC GIRDLE ABOUT CELERITA AND--

OH THIS GIRDLE MAKES ME FEEL SO CONTENTED--I NO LONGER WANT TO FIGHT OR BE CRUEL! WE SHALL RELEASE THE MEN AT ONCE AND BEG THEIR FORGIVENESS!

AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THE VENUS GIRDLE, YOU WILL BE BOUND BY LOVE FOR OTHERS!

OUR MEN HAVE FORGIVEN US--WE'LL WORK HARD TO MAKE THEM HAPPY! I HOPE THAT YOU VENUS GIRLS WILL VISIT US OFTEN!

YOU MUST COME TO VENUS, TOO--

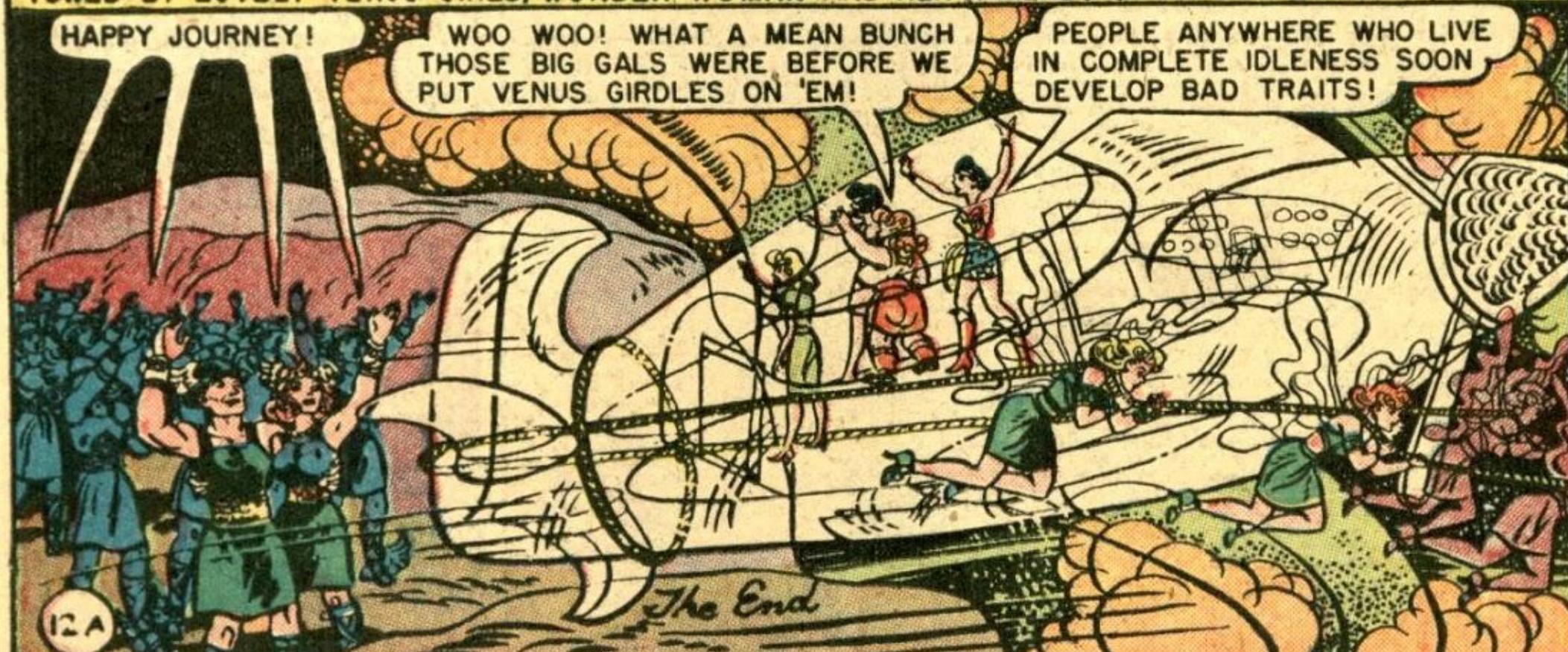


TOWED BY LOVELY VENUS GIRLS, WONDER WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS START FOR EARTH--

HAPPY JOURNEY!

WOO WOO! WHAT A MEAN BUNCH THOSE BIG GALS WERE BEFORE WE PUT VENUS GIRDLES ON 'EM!

PEOPLE ANYWHERE WHO LIVE IN COMPLETE IDLENESS SOON DEVELOP BAD TRAITS!



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CHAMPION COACH OF THE
CHAMPION GEORGIA BULLDOGS



TOP-GRADE FOOTBALL CALLS FOR REAL TRAINING -- AND GOOD EATING," SAYS WALLY BUTTS. "I LIKE TO SEE MY BOYS EATING LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' THERE AREN'T MANY DISHES THAT CAN TOP WHEATIES--FOR NOURISHMENT --OR FLAVOR"

WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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LET'S GET ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN



ONLY MAJOR COLLEGE TEAM TO REMAIN UNBEATEN AND UNTIED DURING THE 1946 SEASON (INCLUDING BOWL GAME)--THE BUTTS BOYS WERE 10 POINTS BETTER THAN THEIR TOUGHEST OPPONENTS



MASTER BUTTS, AND THE GEORGIA BULLDOGS, HAVE PLAYED 4 POST-SEASON GAMES--FASTENED ON TO 4 BOWL CHAMPIONSHIPS. THEY MADE A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE ORANGE BOWL (1942), ROSE BOWL (1943), OIL BOWL (1946) AND SUGAR BOWL (1947)



"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

RACING TO THE RESCUE

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE AT THE AUTO-RACES, WHEN THEY OVERHEAR...

THIS IS ONE RACE THE FAVORITE AIN'T GONNA WIN... THOSE KNIFE-SLASHES WE PUT IN HIS TIRES WILL FIX THAT!

THOSE CROOKS ARE REALLY TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH MURDER! FELLAS, KEEP AN EYE ON THEM... I'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE THAT DRIVER!

U.S. ROYAL ENTERS THE RACE!

...JUST IN TIME! THERE GO THE TIRES!

IN THE MEANTIME...

THE CROOKS ARE ESCAPING IN THAT CAR!

THEY WON'T GET FAR... WE'LL GIVE THEIR LICENSE NUMBER TO THE ROAD-POLICE!

AND SOON...

BOY! WHAT TEAMWORK! ONE LIFE SAVED... AND TWO SCOUNDRELS CAUGHT!

...THANKS TO THREE BIKES!

FELLAS - IF YOU WANT REAL CONTROL ON YOUR BIKE, USE U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES... WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.

IT'S AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE-- THAT'S U.S. ROYAL. AND FOR A GOOD REASON GIVES YOU SURE FOOTING.... AND SPLIT-SECOND STOPS WHEN YOU NEED THEM. MORE MILEAGE, TOO. COSTS NO MORE THAN ORDINARY TIRES.

"THE TIRE WITH THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' IS TOPS WITH ME," -- SAYS U.S. ROYAL.

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

Serving Through Science

Wonder Women of History



CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

(1859 - 1947)

THE WORLD WAS HER BATTLEGROUND. CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED, CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT WAS A FIGHTER WHO NEVER GAVE UP. WHETHER STRIVING FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE OR TRYING TO BETTER CONDITIONS FOR THE DOWNTRODDEN OF ALL NATIONS! SHE DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD "QUIT"! BORN IN RIPON, WISCONSIN, SHE BLAZED HER NAME INDELIBLY WHEREVER THE HUMAN TONGUE IS SPOKEN.

Paul Reinmiller

SCHOOL BOY SNICKERS MADE A FIGHTING FEMINIST OF CARRIE AT THE AGE OF SIX--

HA! HA! LOOKAT THOSE FUNNY OL' CLOTHES!

YAH!

(SOB)

LET HER ALONE!
HER CLOTHES
ARE JUST AS
GOOD AS YOURS!

AS SHE GREW OLDER, SHE HELPED HER PARENTS ON THEIR IOWA FARM---

TELL ME DADDY,
WHY DON'T WOMEN
HAVE JOBS LIKE --
LIKE MEN DO? AND
WHY CAN'T THEY VOTE?

THEY JUST NEVER
DID, CARRIE. AND I
GUESS THEY NEVER
WILL!



AFTER THE GREELEY-GRANT PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION . . .

BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY MOTHER COULDN'T HAVE VOTED AS WELL AS YOU!

GOOD GRIEF! IF CARRIE TALKS NOTHING BUT THAT SUFFRAGE BUSINESS ALL THE TIME, SHE NEVER WILL GET MARRIED!

THERE, DEAR!

CARRIE'S FATHER WAS WRONG. IN 1884 SHE MARRIED LEO CHAPMAN, A PROMINENT NEWSPAPER-MAN. SOME YEARS AFTER HIS DEATH, SHE MARRIED AGAIN . . . TO WILLIAM CATT, PRESIDENT OF THE ATLANTIC GULF AND PACIFIC COMPANY, ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS.

NEVER AFRAID OF HARD WORK, CARRIE EARNED HER WAY THROUGH THE STATE COLLEGE OF IOWA -- -

HOW DO YOU EVER FIND TIME TO STUDY, CARRIE?

THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR SOMETHING THAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT.



AND WHEN CARRIE'S CLASS GRADUATED IN 1880 -- -

CONGRATULATIONS, CARRIE. YOU HAVE THE BEST RECORD OF THE GRADUATING CLASS!

THANK YOU, SIR!



ONLY TWO YEARS LATER, IN MASON CITY, IOWA -- -

THE BOARD HAS ELECTED YOU THE CITY'S FIRST WOMAN SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS!

IT IS A GREAT HONOR SIR. I'LL DO MY VERY BEST!



IN 1890, AS STATE LECTURER AND ORGANIZER OF THE IOWA STATE WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION, HER CLIMB TO FAME GAINED MOMENTUM -- -

AS WOMEN -- THINKING HUMAN BEINGS--WE SHOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOTE!

IOWA SUFFRAGE

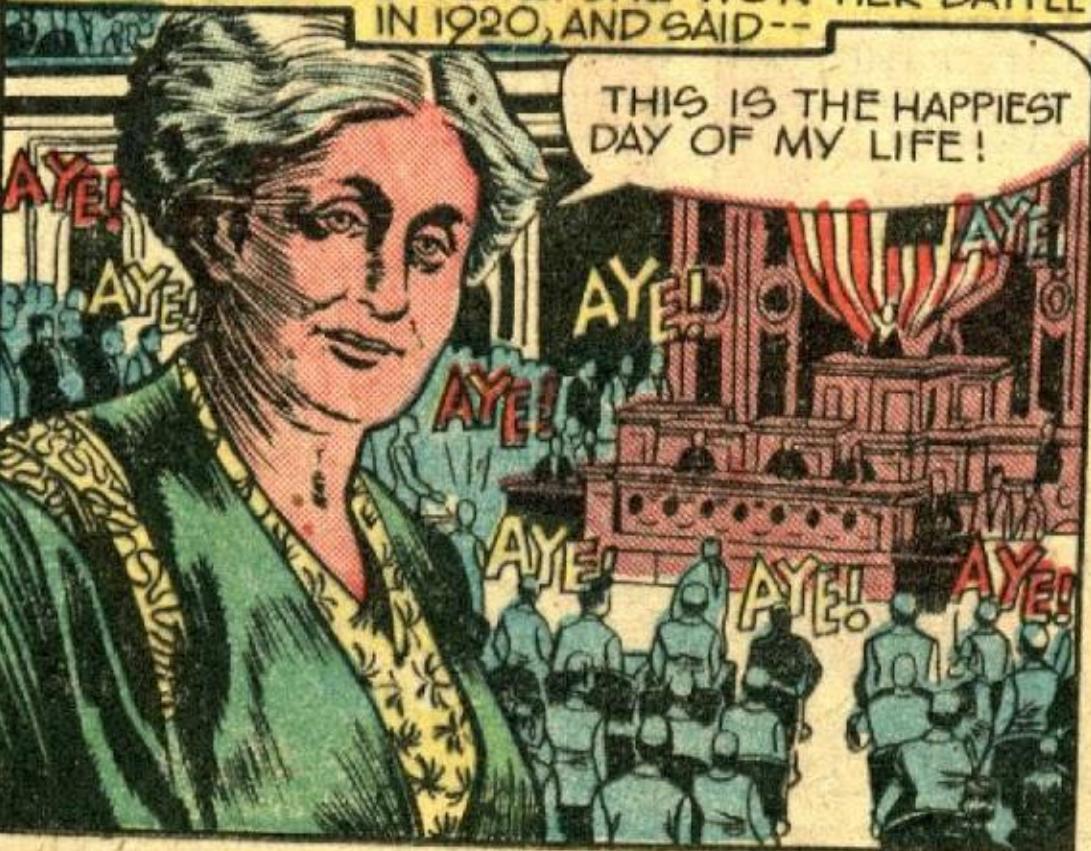


WORKING FOR WOMEN'S EMANCIPATION IN
MANY PARTS OF THE WORLD, 1904 FOUND
HER IN BERLIN -- WHERE --

BEING ELECTED
PRESIDENT OF THE
ALLIANCE IS A TRE-
MENDOUS RESPONSIBILITY!
YOU HAVE BEEN VERY
GOOD TO TRUST ME SO!



SHE NEVER STOPPED FIGHTING FOR THE ADOPTION OF THE 19TH AMENDMENT, PERMITTING WOMEN TO VOTE. SHE WON HER BATTLE IN 1920, AND SAID--

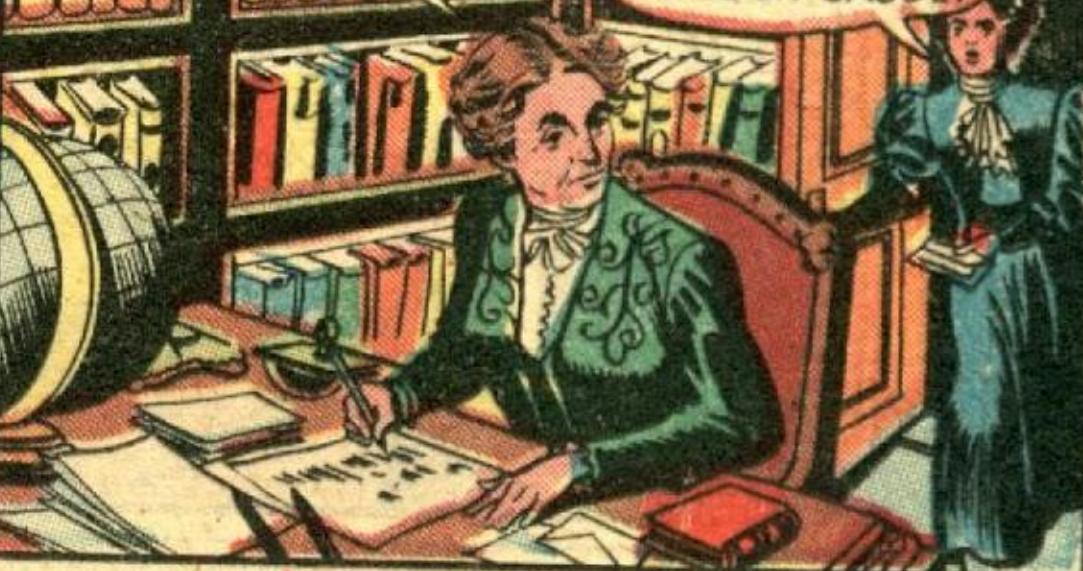


THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

PEOPLE TRUSTED AND LOVED THIS GREAT AND GOOD WOMAN--

I'VE USED UP ALL MY OWN MONEY HELPING OTHERS. HOW CAN I GET-- WHAT IS IT, MY DEAR?

THIS TELEGRAM! MRS FRANK LESLIE HAS GIVEN OVER A MILLION DOLLARS TO YOUR CAUSE!



BUT HER WORK WASN'T OVER YET--

I'M FOUNDED THE WOMEN'S LEAGUE OF VOTERS SO THAT MY SEX WILL HAVE A MEANS OF USING ITS NEW FRANCHISE INTELLIGENTLY - FOR THE WELFARE OF OUR BELOVED COUNTRY!



UNFLAGGING IN HER EFFORTS TO HELP OTHERS, SHE FOUNDED THE "NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON THE CAUSE AND CURE OF WAR"---

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO STOP WARS AND THE UNTOLD SUFFERING THEY CAUSE! WE WILL FIND IT!

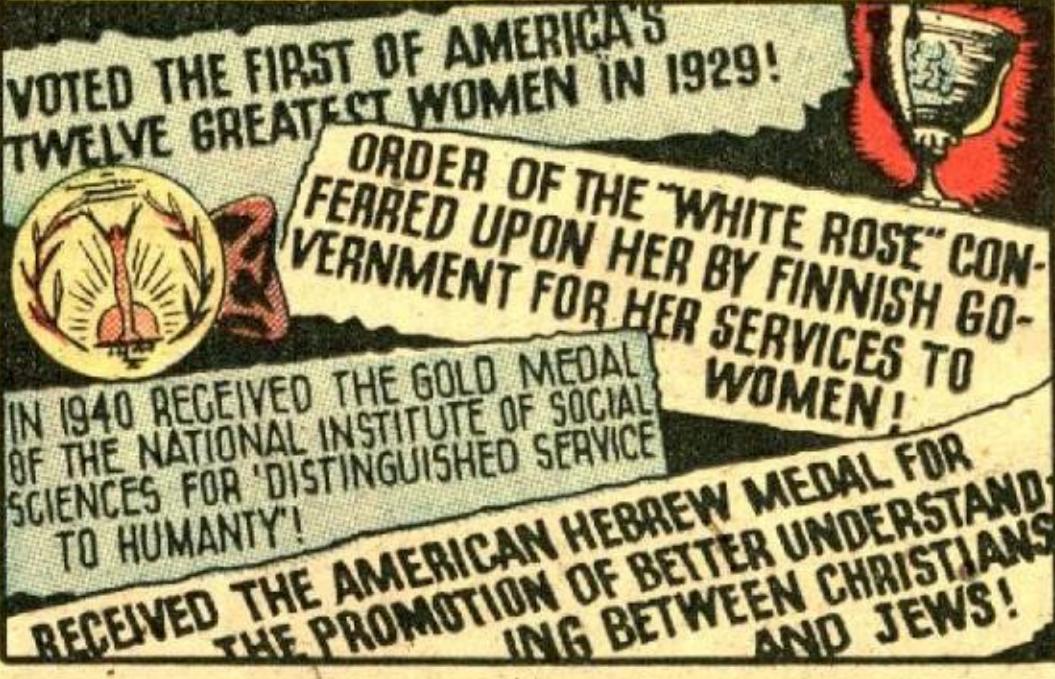


ONE OF HER FINEST TRIBUTES CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD FAMOUS WOMAN--MRS. ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.



I LIST MRS. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT AMONG THE FRIENDS WHO HAVE BEEN-- AND ARE-- A CONSTANT INSPIRATION AND HELP TO ME!

THESE ARE JUST A FEW MORE OF THE HONORS HEAPED UPON THIS WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY--



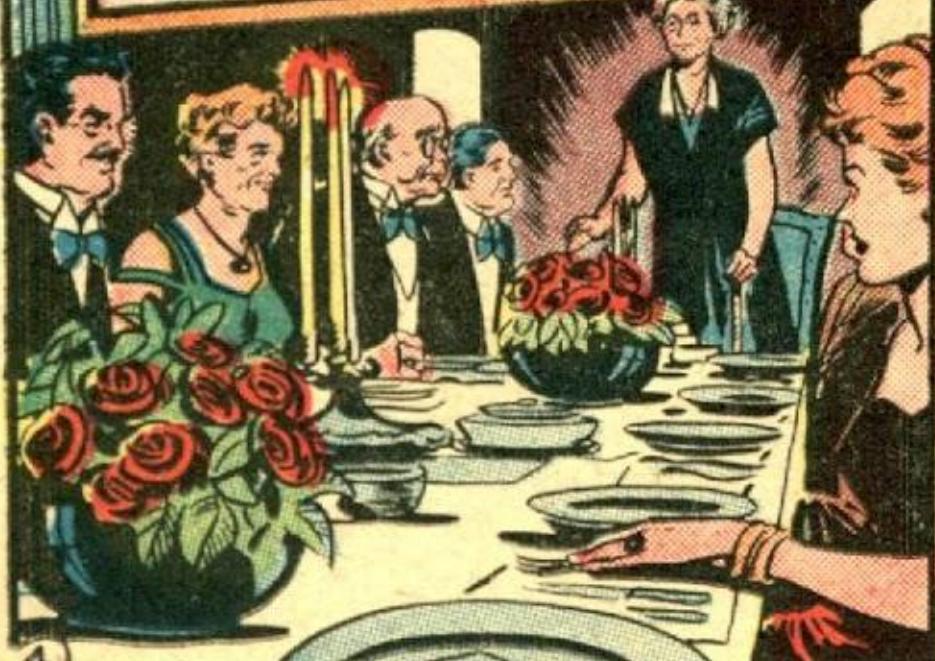
DELEGATES TO THE UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY WERE FREQUENT CALLERS AT HER NEW ROCHELLE HOME...



HER LAST PUBLIC APPEARANCE WAS MADE ON JANUARY 9TH, HER BIRTHDAY AT A DINNER IN HER HONOR. SHE SAID --

THE UNITED NATIONS MUST BE STRENGTHENED! WE MUST DECLARE AN END TO ARMAMENT COMPETITION!

AMERICA OF THE UNITED NATIONS!



AFTER HER DEATH, PRESIDENT TRUMAN SENT THE FOLLOWING TRIBUTE --

AN ERA IN OUR NATIONAL LIFE COMES TO AN END! MRS. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT WILL BE WIDELY MOURED, AND LONG REMEMBERED FOR HER FIGHT FOR WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE!



AN ENTIRE WORLD WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY WITH NO MORE ADVANTAGES THAN ANYBODY ELSE, SHE CAREFULLY SELECTED HER GOAL. HER DRIVING AMBITION WAS TO HELP OTHERS, TO BETTER THEIR CONDITIONS -- AND SHE SUCCEEDED! HER PLACE IN THE HALL OF FAME IS ETERNAL

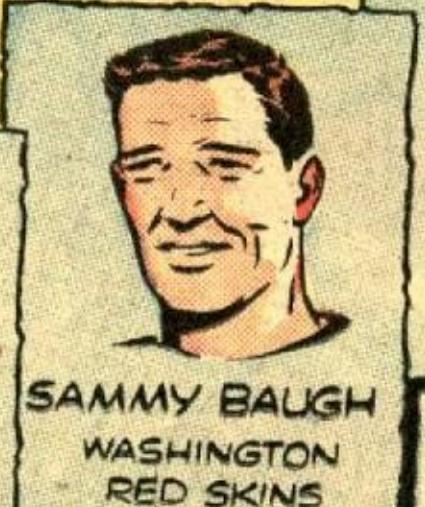
Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN)



**FOOTBALL'S BIGGEST STARS SHOW YOU
INSIDE FOOTBALL**



SID LUCKMAN
CHICAGO BEARS



SAMMY BAUGH
WASHINGTON
RED SKINS



DON HUTSON
GREEN BAY
PACKERS



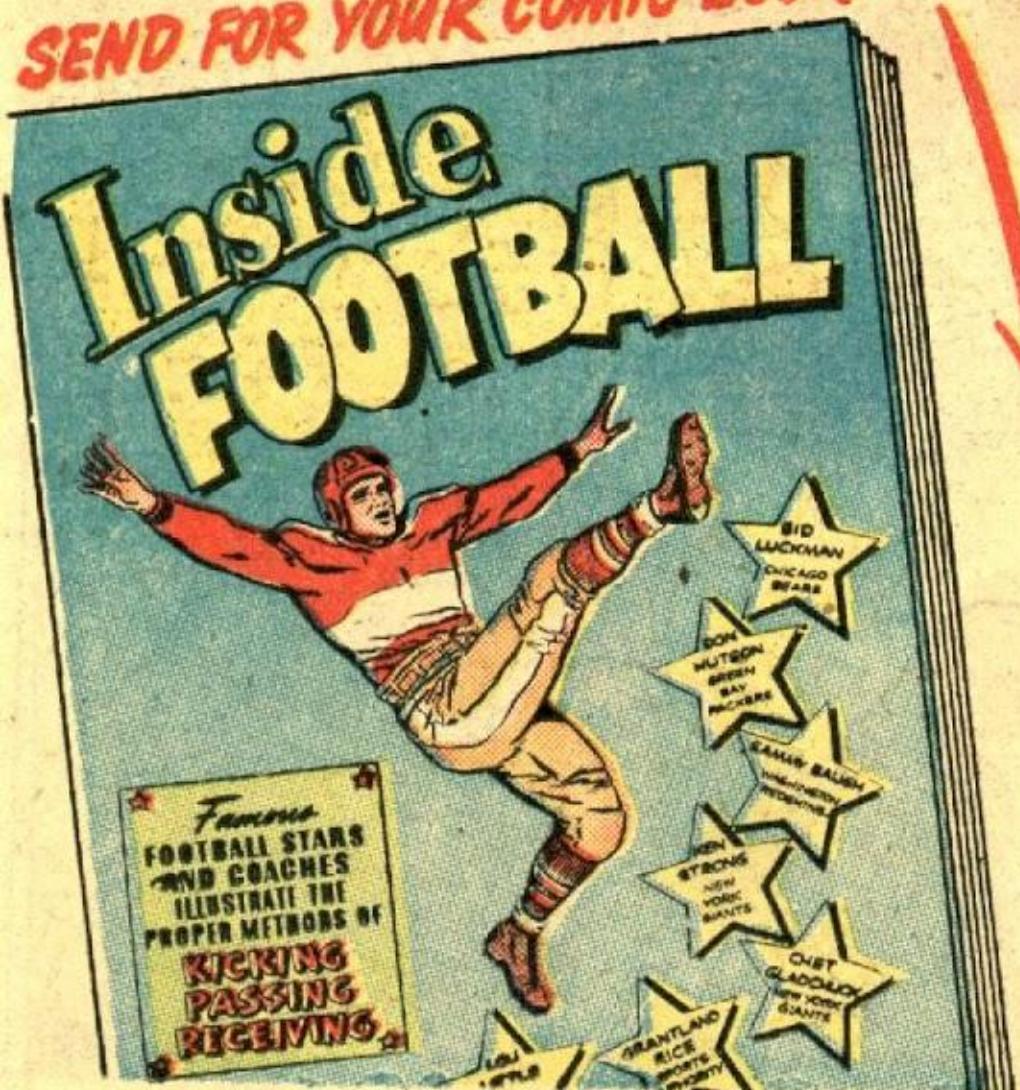
KEN STRONG
NEW YORK GIANTS



CHET GLADCHUK
NEW YORK GIANTS

"HEY, FELLOWS
LOOK WHO WE'VE GOT!..."

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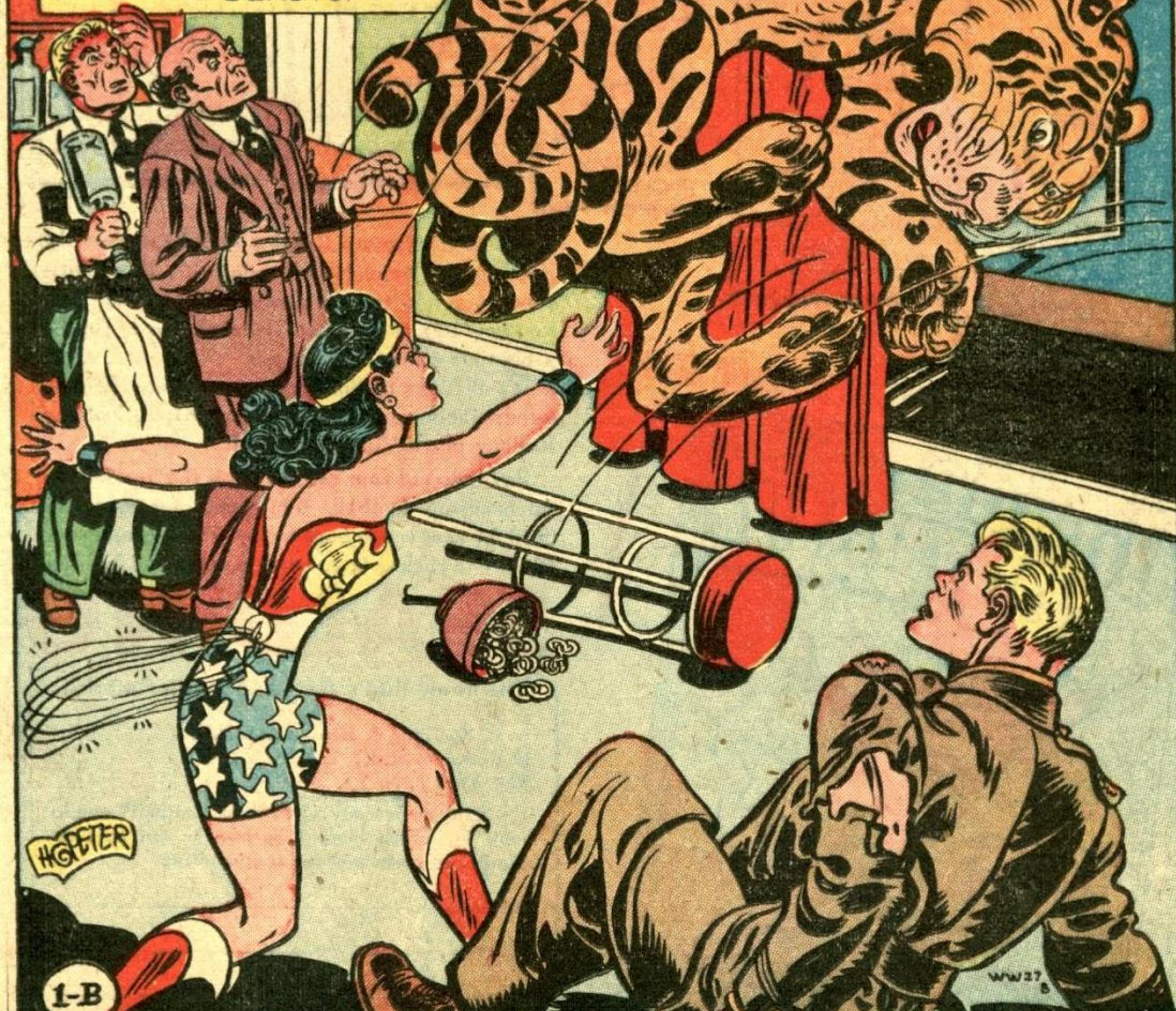
Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

VICIOUS, BLOODTHIRSTY TIGERS ARE ON THE PROWL, CAPTURING VICTIMS FOR THEIR SINISTER MISTRESS. A WHOLE TOWN LIVES IN DEADLY FEAR, WONDERING WHO WOULD BE NEXT TO RECEIVE A VISIT FROM A FEROCIOUS TIGER. INDEED EVEN THE LOVELY AMAZON PRINCESS FINDS HERSELF A CAPTIVE, FACING SURE DEATH AT THE HANDS OF

"THE MISTRESS OF THE BEASTS."



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, STEVE TREVOR RECEIVES A VISIT FROM AN OLD FRIEND--

ANGUS RICHMAN ! HOW ARE YOU, OLD BOY ?

FINE-- I GUESS-- ER-- L-LOTS OF D-DOORS AND W-WINDOWS IN THIS OFFICE, AREN'T TH-THERE ?



SURE--WE BELIEVE IN GOOD VENTILATION-- BUT WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO NERVOUS ?

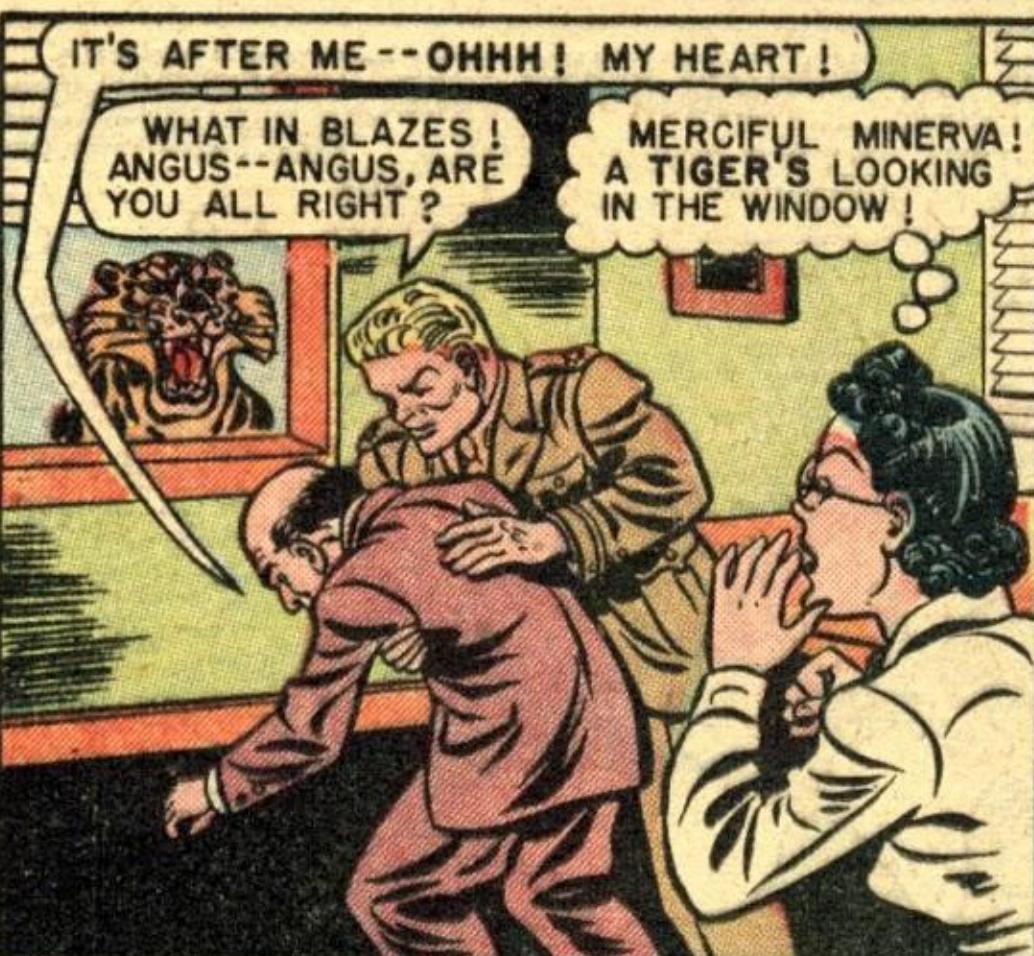
I'VE A FEELING I'M BEING FOLLOWED--
YEOWWW! SAVE ME!



IT'S AFTER ME -- OHHH ! MY HEART !

WHAT IN BLAZES ! ANGUS--ANGUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT ?

MERCIFUL MINERVA ! A TIGER'S LOOKING IN THE WINDOW !



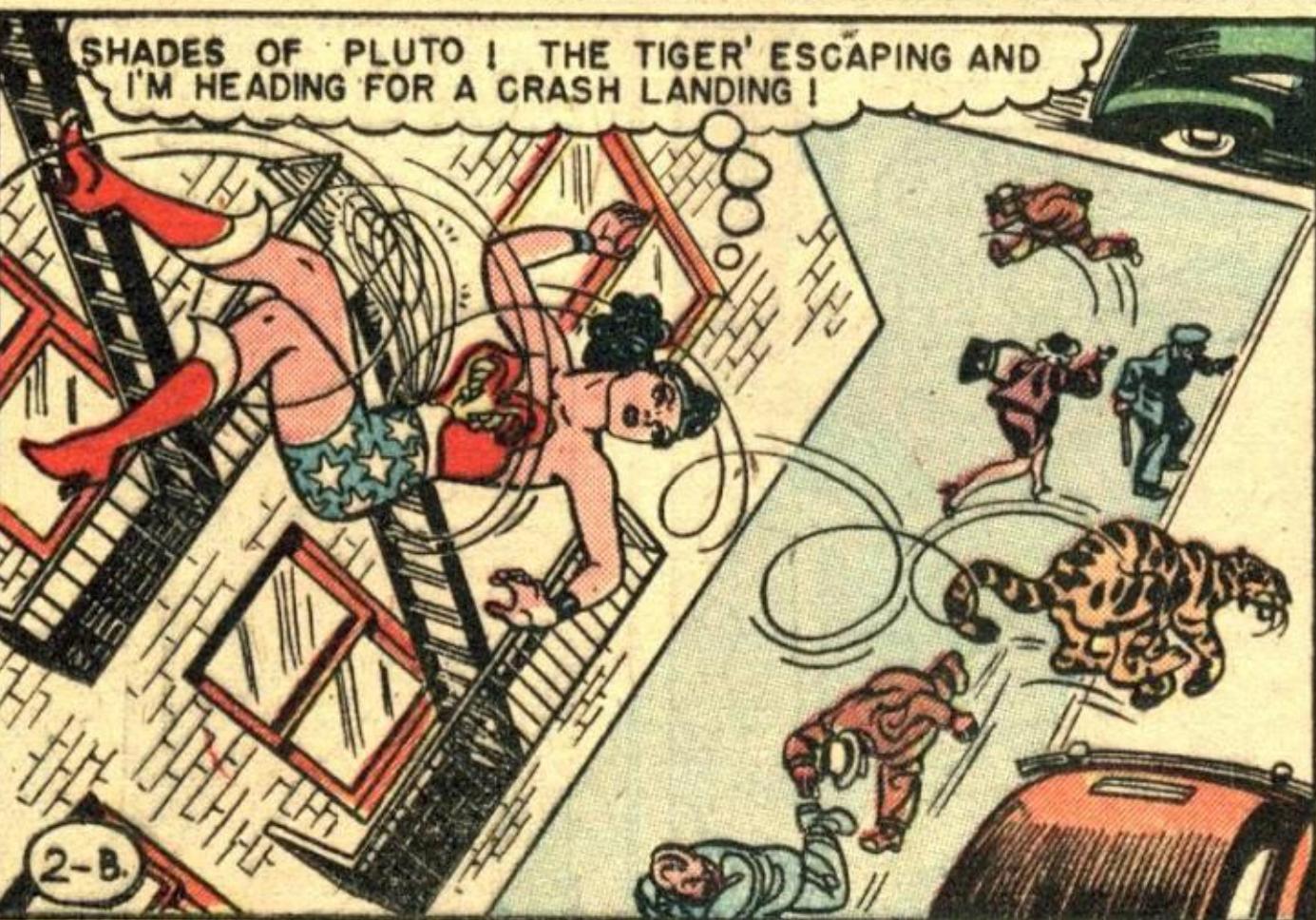
DIANA, MAKING A LIGHTNING CHANGE TO WONDER WOMAN, LEAPS AT THE CHARGING BEAST--

LOOK OUT, STEVE !

GREAT GUNS ! WONDER WOMAN ! WH-- OOOOF !



SHADES OF PLUTO ! THE TIGER' ESCAPING AND I'M HEADING FOR A CRASH LANDING !



PHEWI IT'S A GOOD THING THIS FIRE ESCAPE IS HERE-- EVEN AN AMAZON CAN'T FALL EIGHT STORIES ON HER HEAD WITHOUT SUFFERING SOME ILL EFFECTS !



STEVE MISSES THE TIGER BUT SEES WONDER WOMAN--

ANGEL, AREN'T YOU EXERCISING A LITTLE TOO STRENUIOSLY TODAY?

I TRIED TO CATCH THAT TIGER, BUT HE ESCAPED AND--

WHAT TIGER? ANGUS JUST LEFT AND HE WAS RAVING ABOUT A TIGER!

HMM--THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS. I'VE A FEELING WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ANGUS AND HIS TRAILING TIGER!



WONDER WOMAN'S PREMONITION COMES TRUE--NEXT MORNING IN RICHMAN'S BEDROOM--



HELP! THE TIGER'S IN MY BED! OHH! AND NO ONE'S HOME--THIS IS THE SERVANTS DAY OFF!



PHEW! THE BEAST'S LOCKED IN THE BEDROOM. IF I CALL THE POLICE, THEY'LL THINK I'M CRAZY. I'LL CALL STEVE. HE'S GOT TO FIND A WAY OF GETTING RID OF THAT ANIMAL!



Wonder Woman

STEVE RECEIVES ANGUS' FRANTIC PHONE CALL--

YOU WOKE UP AND FOUND A TIGER IN BED WITH YOU? ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT? YES, I'LL MEET YOU AT THE TYCOON CLUB--

EVEN IF THAT IS EXCLUSIVELY A MAN'S CLUB, WONDER WOMAN HAD BETTER BE ON HAND.



ARRIVING AT THE CLUB, STEVE FINDS THE MEMBERS LEAVING--



MEANWHILE, IN THE BAR OF THE TYCOON CLUB--

SAINTS PRESAIRVE US! WILL YE BE GETTIN' YER PET OUTA HERE?

HE IS NOT MY PET! BUT HE KEEPS FOLLOWING ME!



STEVE, GUN IN HAND, RUSHES INTO THE BAR.

GREAT GUNS! THERE IS A TIGER! WELL I'LL PUT AN END TO HIS HAUNTING CAREER--



BUT THE GREAT CAT IS TOO FAST FOR STEVE--

OHHH POOR STEVE!

I'LL BEAN TH' BEAST WID A BOTTLE--

I WAS AFRAID THERE'D BE TROUBLE--



UNHESITATINGLY, WONDER WOMAN GRAPPLS WITH THE TIGER--

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE--A WOMAN TOSSES A TIGER OUT OF THE TYCOON CLUB!

YOU PLAY TOO ROUGH, KIT-CAT!

ANGEL--YOU PUFF--SURE GOT HERE--PUFF--PUFF--JUST IN TIME!



Wonder Woman

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PUBLICATION
DC

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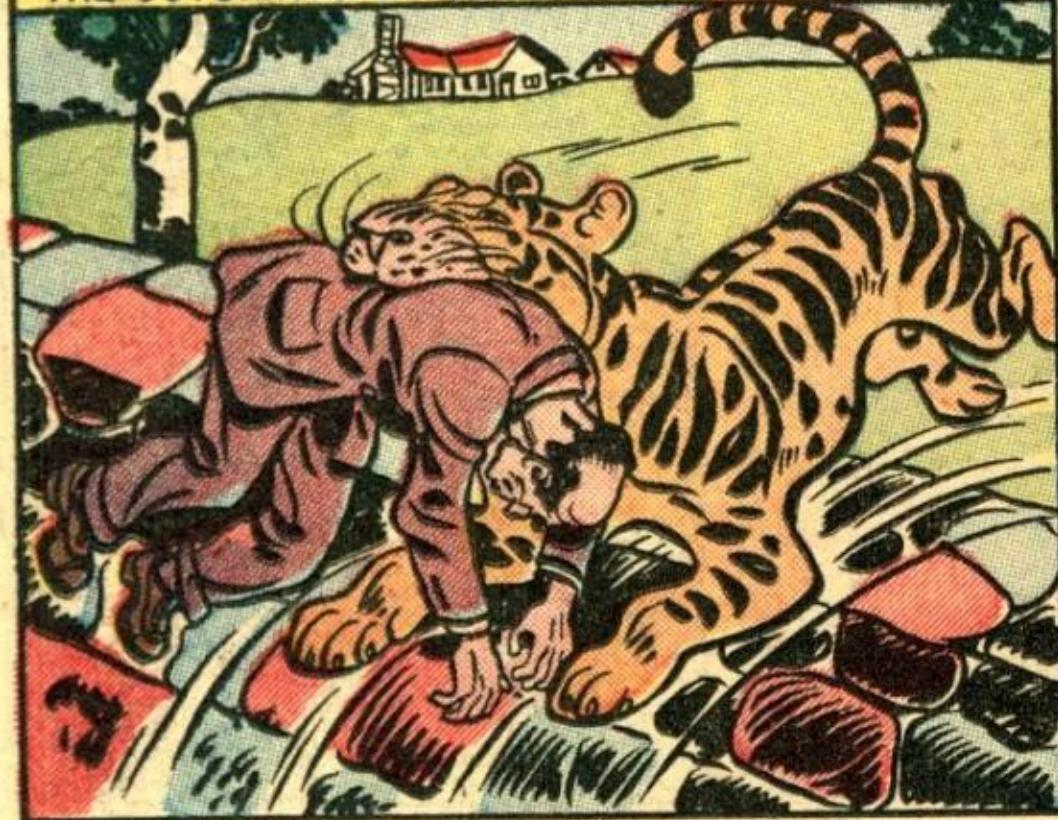
I MUST RUSH COL. TREVOR TO THE HOSPITAL--HE IS BADLY SCRATCHED AND MAY GET BLOOD POISONING. CALL THE POLICE TO CHASE THAT TIGER--



BUT ANGUS, SNEAKING HOME, IS AGAIN ACCOSTED BY THE TIGER WHO HAS SUCCESSFULLY EVADED CAPTURE--



THE AMAZING TIGER GENTLY PICKS UP ANGUS IN ITS MIGHTY JAWS AND CARRIES HIM OFF TOWARD THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN--



RACING INTO A MAGNIFICENT ESTATE, THE TIGER CARRIES ANGUS RICHMAN INTO A LARGE PRE-TENTIOUS MANSION.



WHY, MRS. TROPICA!
H-HOW DID I GET HERE ?

JUST RELAX, MEESTAIR RICHMAN. YOU'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER AFTER YOU'VE EATEN SOME DEENAIR !



YOU LIE WHERE YOU ARE--
MY SERVANTS WEEL BREENG
YOU FOOD! JUST RELAX,
ANGUS, DEAR !

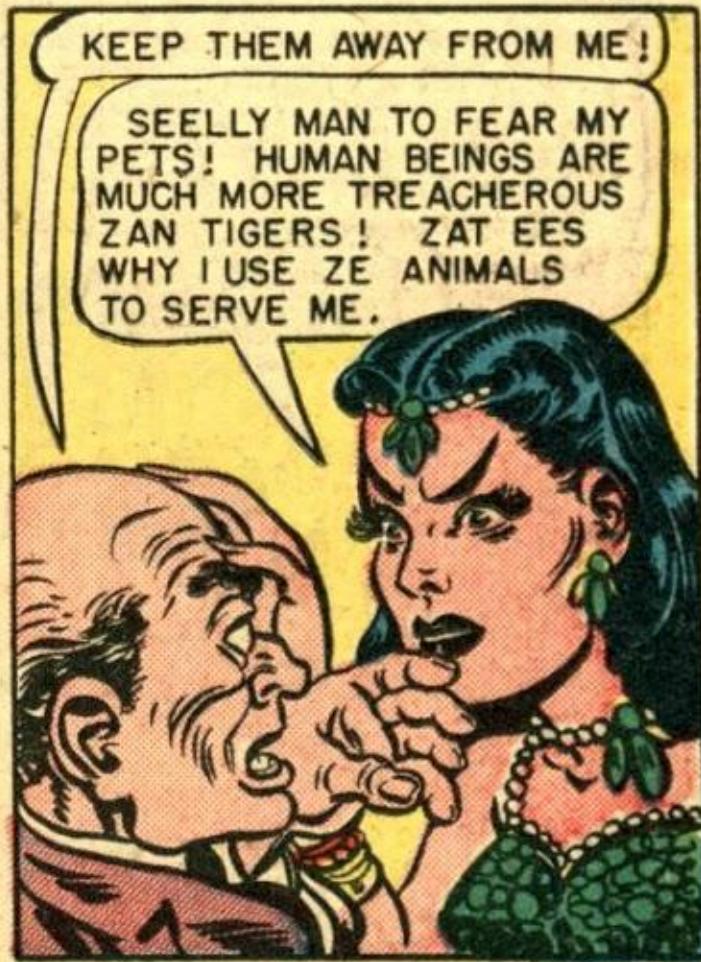
OH--AHEM--YOU'RE TOO
KIND, ER--TIGRA !



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC



Wonder Woman



THANKS FOR ZE CHECK, ANGUS DEAR,
AND HERE IS YOUR RECEIPT FOR TWO
TIGERS. WHEN YOU AWAKE, YOU WEEL
REMEMBER NONE OF ZIS ! ALL RIGHT,
BABIES, CARRY YOUR NEW MASTER
HOME !

NO ONE CAN ARREST ME FOR
SELLING TIGERS. ZIS EES A MOST
INGENIOUS WAY OF REPLENISHING
MY DWINDLING FUNDS.



HAVING BEEN TREATED FOR HIS WOUNDS,
STEVE LEAVES THE HOSPITAL AND PAYS
HIS FRIEND, ANGUS, A CALL---

MR. RICHMAN'S STILL IN BED?
WELL, JARVIS, I'LL WAKE UP
THE OLD RASCAL!

VERY WELL,
COL. TREVOR.



UH-OH ! ANGUS MUST'VE SUFFERED ANOTHER
HEART ATTACK-- AND I'M AFRAID THIS ONE'S
PROVED FATAL !



SOMETHING MUST HAVE
BROUGHT ON THIS LATEST
ATTACK-- MAYBE I'LL FIND
A CLUE IN HIS CLOTHES--
HMM-- WHAT'S THIS ?



HMM-- A RECEIPT FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID TO MRS. TIGRA TROPICA FOR TWO TIGERS. WHAT KIND OF CRAZY STUFF IS THIS? I'M GOING TO MENTAL RADIO WONDER WOMAN-- MAYBE SHE'LL HAVE A SOLUTION--



DIANA PRINCE RECEIVES THE MENTAL RADIO CALL IN HER OFFICE--

CALLING WONDER WOMAN-- ANGUS RICHMAN DIED OF HEART ATTACK-- FOUND RECEIPT FOR HUNDRED THOUSAND PAID TO MRS. TIGRA TROPICA FOR TWO TIGERS--

GOOD LORD-- SHE'S THE FAMOUS WOMAN EXPLORER AND ANIMAL TRAINER. WONDER WOMAN HAD BETTER PAY HER A VISIT--



MEANWHILE, IN ANGUS' ROOM THE TIGERS POUNCE ON STEVE, CRASHING HIS HEAD TO THE FLOOR--

NOW I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE-- UGHHHH!



THE TIGERS CARRY THE UNCONSCIOUS STEVE TO TIGRA TROPICA'S WEIRD ESTABLISHMENT.

WHAT EEZ ZIS? A SOLDIER? WHY EET EEZ COL. TREVOR, ZE FAMOUS ARMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICER!



PUT HEEM DOWN-- NOW WHY YOU BREENG ZIS MAN HOME, MY PETS? HE EEZ NO MILLIONAIRE. AND WHY YOU LEAVE YOUR NEW MASTER?



THE WELL-TRAINED TIGERS ANSWER THEIR MISTRESS BY PANTOMIME--



AH--RICHMAN EEZ DEAD AND ZIS MAN FIND HEEZ BODY. MY TIGERS SENSE ZAT TREVOR EEZ DANGEROUS TO ME. I WHEEL HYPNOTIZE HEEM BY NERVE CONTROL AND DISCOVER WHAT HE KNOWS--



Wonder Woman



WH-WHERE AM I?

TIGRA TROPICA WEEL TAKE CARE OF YOU. BY PRESSING ZE NERVES BEHIND YOUR EARS SO--SHE WEEL CONTROL YOUR WILL AND MAKE YOU RELAX--

TELL TIGRA WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT ANGUS RICHMAN -- SPEAK--I COMMAND YOU !

YES--I REMEMBER-- ANGUS BOUGHT TIGERS FROM TIGRA TROPICA-- SOME KIND OF RACKET-- I MENTAL RADIOED WONDER WOMAN--SHE'LL GET INFORMATION OUT OF THE TROPICA GAL--



SLEEP, TREVOR--I COMMAND YOU TO SLEEP! TIGERS, CARRY ZIS MAN TO ZE TRAINING ROOM AT ONCE!



SO WONDAIR WOMAN EEZ COMING HERE! SHE EEZ A DANGEROUS WOMAN BUT SHE DARE NOT DO ANYZEENG TO ME AS LONG AS I HAVE HER SOLDIER BOY EEN MY POWER!



THE TIGERS DROP STEVE IN A LARGE GLASS-FLOORED GAGE--

ZAT EEZ RIGHT--PUT HEEM IN' ZE CAGE. ZEN I WEEL BE ALL READY FOR WONDAIR WOMAN'S VISIT! UNLESS SHE SURRENDERS I WEEL PULL ZAT CHAIN AND ZEN--



I WEEL DROP STEVE INTO ZE DUNGEON FILLED WEETH HUNGRY TIGERS. SHE CANNOT HELP ACCEPTING SUCH A FAIR PROPOSITION--TREVOR'S LIFE FOR HER FREEDOM!



Wonder Woman

DC PUBLICATIONS
SUPERMAN

WONDER WOMAN REACHING TROPICA'S HOME,
FINDS THE PLACE DESERTED EXCEPT FOR A
TIGER--

I WONDER WHERE MRS. TROPICA IS--
HMM, SHE SEEMS TO HAVE SENT ONE
OF HER TIGERS TO RECEIVE ME--



THE TIGER IS LEADING ME SOMEWHERE. I
DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. I MIGHT BE
WALKING INTO A TRAP-- STILL I HAVE TO FIND
OUT WHAT TROPICA'S RACKET IS-- SO HERE
GOES! LEAD ON, TIGER--



WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO STEVE?



NOTHEENG YET-- BUT UNLESS
YOU SURRENDER, TABBY WEEL
PULL ZAT CHAIN, AND YOUR
FRIEND WEEL FALL THROUGH
ZE CAGE FLOOR INTO ZE
DUNGEON FILLED WEETH
TIGERS!

OH--
SO YOU'VE
TRICKED ME!
WELL, I HAVE
NO CHOICE--
I'LL SUR-
RENDER!



I SHALL CONTROL YOUR MIND BY
PRESSING ZE NERVE CENTERS BEHIND
YOUR EARS SO! YOUR MIND EEZ NOW
MY CAPTIVE-- YOU CANNOT BREAK YOUR
CHAINS! NOW WHO EEZ YOUR MEESTRESS?

YOU ARE-- I'M
YOURS TO
COMMAND!



10-B

EET WEEL BE FUN
HAVING ZE GREAT WONDAIR
WOMAN AS A SERVANT.
HAA HAA! YOU WERE EVEN
MORE EASY TO HYPNOTIZE
ZAN RICHMAN OR TREVOR.



BUT AS TIGRA, TRIUMPHANT, TURNS AWAY--

SILLY WOMAN, THINKING YOU CAN
HYPNOTIZE AN AMAZON! I PRETENDED TO
SUCCUMB TO YOUR POWERS TO FIND OUT
YOUR RACKET AND--

I WEEEL KEEL
YOU!

SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT NOT
TODAY--NOW DROP THAT KNIFE
LIKE A GOOD GIRL!

OWOO! YOU
HURT ME-- I
WEEL GET EVEN!



TABBY, COME HERE
-- OH H H !

SORRY I HAVE
TO GET ROUGH--

BUT WONDER WOMAN'S BLOW IS TOO LATE. THE TIGER
PULLS THE CHAIN AND--



A TERRIFIC BATTLE ENSUES AS WONDER WOMAN FIGHTS VALIANTLY FOR STEVE'S LIFE--

TIGRA MUST STARVE THESE TIGERS
TO MAKE THEM SO VIOCIOUS. I DON'T
KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD THEM
OFF--

OHH--MY HEAD--GOOD GRIEF!
WHAT GOES HERE?

GR-R-RRR

GRR

LOOK BEHIND YOU, ANGEL!



STEVE SHOOTS THE TIGER JUST IN TIME!

GOT HIM!

SHADES OF HADES!
TIGRA TROPICA'S GONE!

FREEING STEVE FROM THE LASSO, WONDER WOMAN STREAKS OUT OF THE MANSION AFTER TIGRA--

I GEEVE UP--I-I MUST OBEY
YOU NOW. WHAT DO YOU DO WEETH ME?I'LL FLY YOU TO TRANSFORMATION ISLAND
WHERE THE AMAZONS'LL TEACH YOU TO TRUST
HUMANS AND OBEY LOVING AUTHORITY.YOU WEEEL REGRET
ZIS! I WEEEL GET
REVENGE!HORSEFEATHERS!
YOU'LL END UP LOVING
WONDER WOMAN
LIKE ALL THE REST
OF US!

OUT OF THE GAG-BAG

HAVE ANY LUCK AT DAT FARM HOUSE WHERE YOUSE HIT DE NICE OL' LADY FER A BITE ?

NAW,- DE DOG GOT MORE OUTA ME DAN I GOT OUTA HER!

DID YOU KNOW BETTY LOU MARRIED THAT X-RAY SPECIALIST ?

WELL, SHE'S LUCKY - NOBODY ELSE COULD SEE ANYTHING IN HER !!



SILLY SALLY SAYS:- "SOME MEN ARE KNOWN BY THEIR DEEDS; - OTHERS BY THEIR MORTGAGES!"



HEY NEIGHBOR,
YOUR DOG
HOWLED
ALL NIGHT
LONG !!

GOSH, THAT'S A SIGN
OF DEATH!
I WONDER
WHOSE?

YOUR MUTT'S ... IF HE TRIES IT AGAIN TONIGHT!

PLOP!

NOW FOR A CHANGE,
SUGAR, LET'S TALK
ABOUT YOU!

OKAY,
HONEY !!

GOOD - THEN WILL YOU TELL
ME WHAT A GREAT BIG MAN
LIKE YOU SEES IN A GIRL
LIKE POOR LI'L
ME ?

P.S.
(PROMOTES)
(SEARCH)
MONEY MAY
NOT BUY
HAPPINESS,
BUT IT DOES
MAKE IT
POSSIBLE
FOR YOU
TO LOOK
FOR IT IN
A LOT
MORE
PLACES.

UNDER THE WAVES

BY CHARLES KING

"GRUMPH!"

The ocean bed quivered! Great rents appeared in it, to be as quickly filled with inrushing waters.

Llakhla grunted once more and his immense body stirred again in his awakening. He neither knew, nor cared, that his slightest movement shook and tore the ocean's bed and caused waters to shake themselves into foam for many fathoms around.

He knew only that he was hungry, and must seek food to sustain his immense bulk before sinking back into the twenty-year slumber that punctuated his periods of sleep.

There had been a time when he had roamed the seas freely, but that had been millions of years ago. He was now old; had long lost curiosity about the world, and that curious specie known as Man.

Man! That odd little specimen with his ever changing—but none the less puny—weapons.

"Grumph!" Enough of idle conjecture. He was hungry. A hearty meal—and then back to another twenty years of peaceful sleep.

Thousands of tentacles stirred to life atop the immense body. Some of them were topped by bulbs that illuminated the waters about for tremendous distances. Others undulated to un-

imaginable lengths, sweeping surprised prey into a red maw that was nothing but a toothed cavern.

A quarter mile of ocean bed had been swept bare of life, but *Llakhla* was far from satisfied. "Tidbits," he grumbled. "It was different a million years ago, when food was of decent size and one didn't have to move so much!"

But *Llakhla* was hungry—and moved.



"We need a feature story for this Sunday's supplement," Coones said. "You're it."

Benson looked at the city editor. "Anything in particular?"

"You're supposed to be a newspaperman," came the sarcastic rejoinder. "Take your camera and notebook and try to bring something back—that is, if it isn't too much trouble."

Muttering uncomplimentary reflections upon Editor Coones and his antecedents, Benson slouched behind his desk and wondered where a bright and willing reporter could dig up a special feature.

Something clicked.

He ran to the files and started thumbing papers. Faster and faster. Then he smiled. All the reports jibed.

Every twenty years, on the button, there had been reports of a sea monster. Mythical, of course, but certainly good for an exciting

article. Benson smiled as he saw the list of people who had sworn to having seen the monster off the shore of Loch Dragh. No pictures of the event, just their separate words.

"This is my meat," Benson quoted. "The twenty years are up, and Mrs. Benson's little boy is going to bring the monster back to life."

Notebook in his pocket, camera slung over his arm by unconscious habit, Benson toolled his car the fifty miles to Loch Dragh.



A school of giant sharks saw a dark movement ahead. As one they wheeled, flying spume attesting to their speed. Cruel mouths opened, they attacked the mass. For a matter of moments the waters became red froth. There were no more sharks. *Llakhla* smiled inwardly.

Forty of his tentacles quivered and grew rigid. Good, he thought, instead of these morsels there is some decent sized food about. The quicker I get finished, the sooner I can go back to sleep. Always find them in the same place too, he reflected.



Benson fingered his notebook, as he sat in his car at Loch Dragh. How to begin, he pondered. What would be a good lead.

His eyes broke away from his notebook to a school of whales breaking water a quarter of a mile away. He looked—and almost choked.

Slicing the seas, a head rose swiftly over the waves.

"At least four stories high," Benson gasped aloud. He shuddered to think of the size of the actual body.

He shuddered even more as the school of wheeling—but helpless—whales were casually sucked into the maw of the monster.

But he was primarily a newspaperman. Despite his fright he leveled his camera and took shot after shot.

Llakhla knew. His tentacles told him what was happening a distance away. Puny man, and his ever new but pitiful weapons, he sneered, as the last whale slid down his gullet.

A slim tentacle pointed toward the shore. That was all.



"Chief! Chief!" shouted Benson as he swept thru the office. "I've got it!"

"Really? What?" were the bored words to greet him.

Benson wasn't to be stopped. "The Loch Dragh monster! He's real!"

"Please. Not that beat out routine. I wanted a special feature—"

"I've got it, I tell you. *Here!*" Benson held out his camera. "Pictures, chief. The darn thing exists. I saw it!"

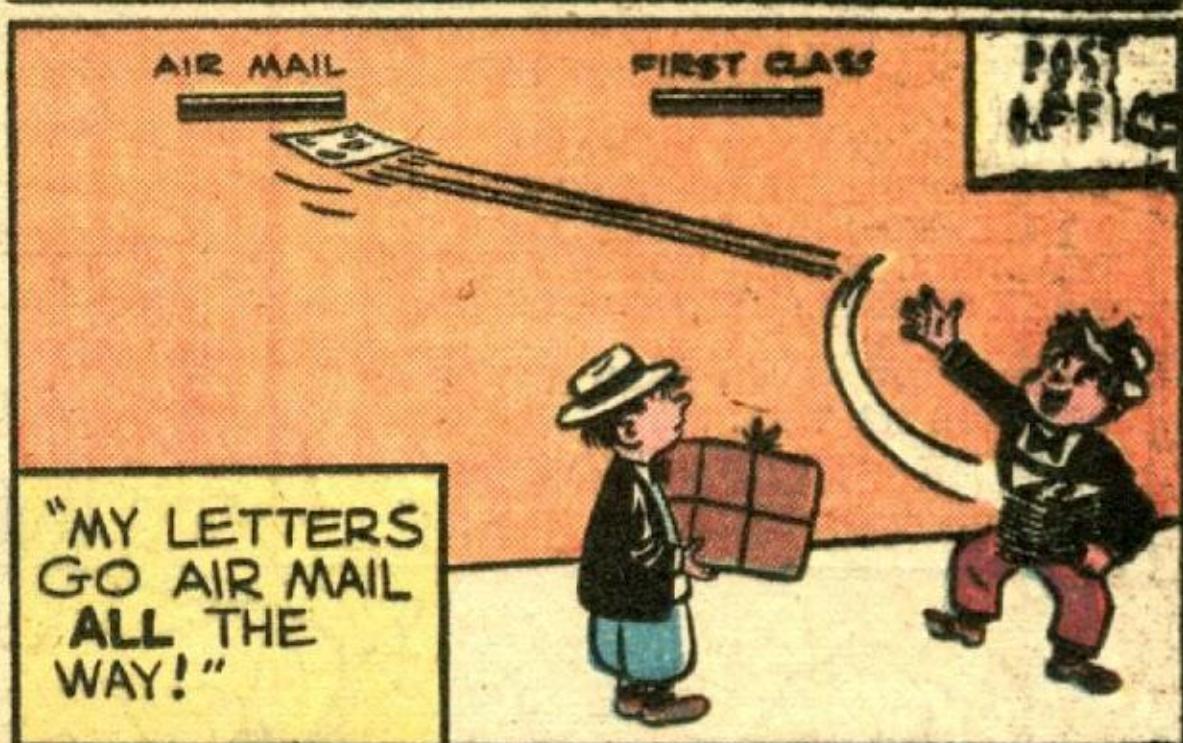
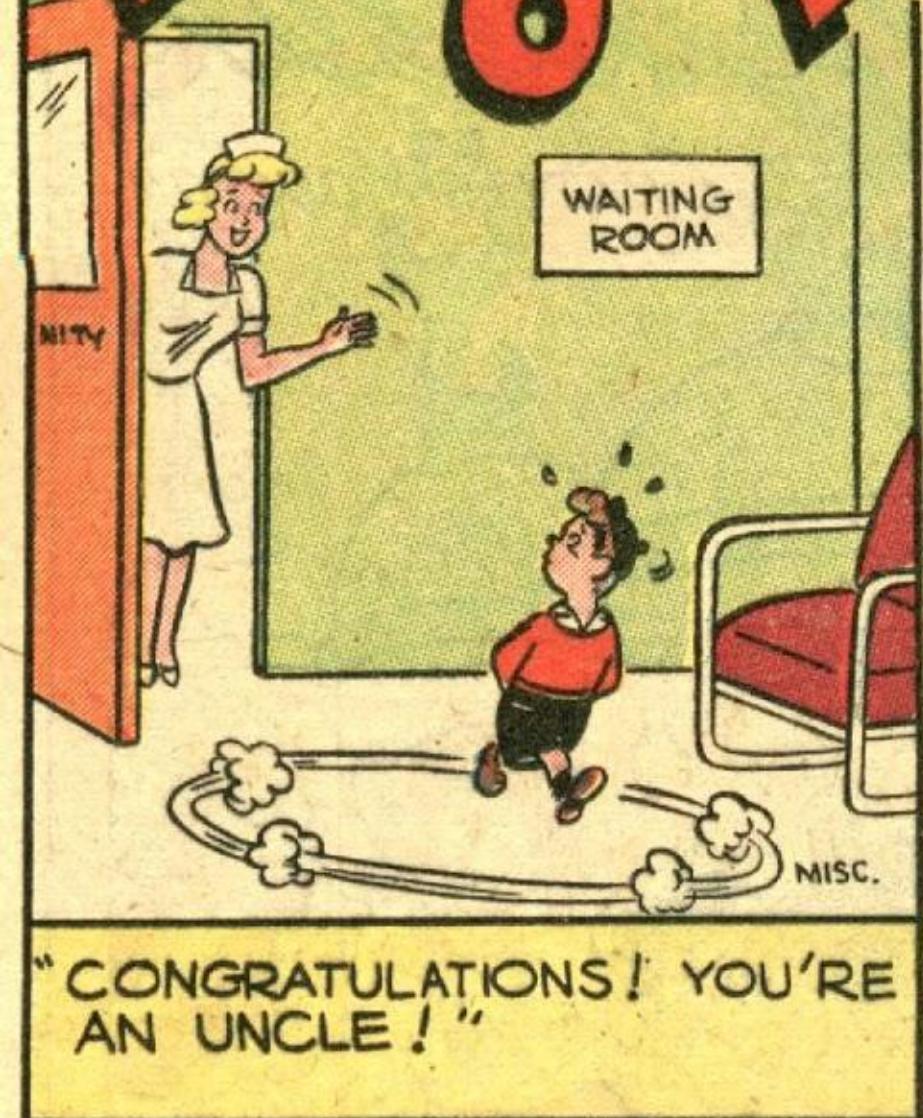
It seemed like an eternity before the pictures were developed. Under a bright light the two men bent over the films. Then they looked wordlessly at each other.

Nothing showed—nothing at all.

Benson kicked a three hundred dollar camera to pieces.

Fathoms deep, *Llakhla* knew that nothing was going to disturb his nap for another score of years. He rolled over. And snored.

TON O' FUN



ADVERTISEMENT



Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

WONDER WOMAN ANSWERS A STRANGE CALL FOR HELP FROM AN UNKNOWN PLANET AND FINDS HERSELF CAUGHT IN THE MOST TERRIFYING AND MYSTIFYING ADVENTURE OF HER CAREER.

FOLLOW WONDER WOMAN'S DANGEROUS STRATOSPHERIC JOURNEY TO THE RED STAR PLANET, LAND OF BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN WOMEN, AND THE WHITE STAR PLANET, HOME OF THE GREEN GENII!

YOU HAVE NEVER READ A TALE AS STRANGE AS THIS!

"THE GOLDEN WOMEN AND THE WHITE STAR!"



Wonder Woman



LEADING ARMY SCIENTISTS CONSULT WONDER WOMAN AT THE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.

SEE THAT RED GASEOUS PLANET ENCIRCLING THE WHITE STAR? WHEN ITS RAYS PIERCE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, OUR PLANET WILL BE COMPLETELY DISINTEGRATED!

BUT IT LOOKS HARMLESS --



WE'VE CONCLUDED THAT THE RED PLANET IS A SKY MENACE--IT FLOWS THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE LIKE AN AMOEBA, ABSORBING ANY PLANET IN ITS PATH!

WHAT AN AMAZING THEORY!



BUT THE RED PLANET ISN'T CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE EARTH TO BE OF ANY IMMINENT DANGER TO US --

BUT IT IS! WE'RE NEXT IN ITS PATH!

WATCH THIS, WONDER WOMAN-- I'LL DEMONSTRATE THE DEADLINESS OF ITS RAYS!



PLACE THAT SOLID STEEL TORPEDO INTO THE ROCKET TUBE AND I'LL AIM IT FOR THE RED PLANET. WATCH THROUGH THE TELESCOPE, WONDER WOMAN, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE STEEL TORPEDO.

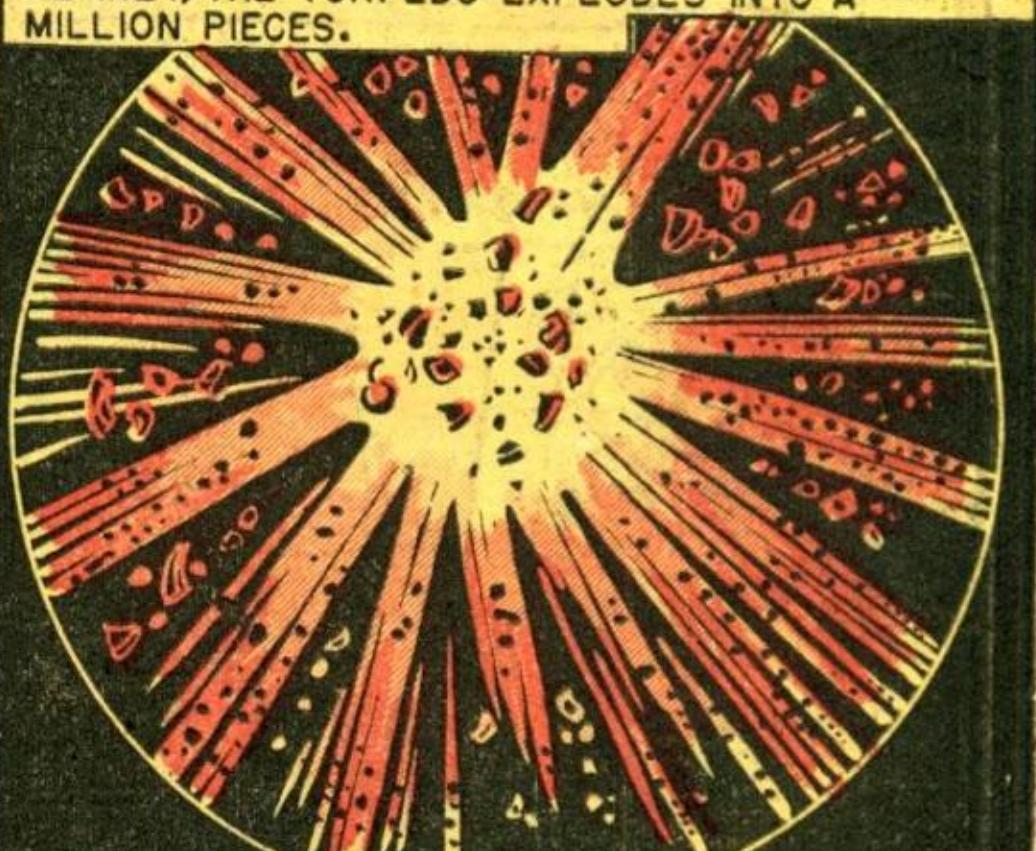


WONDER WOMAN FOLLOWS THE HURTLING TORPEDO'S PATH TOWARD THE RED PLANET--

THERE IT GOES-- IT'S ENTERING THE STRATOSPHERE --



UPON TOUCHING THE RAYS EMITTED BY THE RED PLANET, THE TORPEDO EXPLODES INTO A MILLION PIECES.



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

THAT RED STAR MUST CONTAIN A VAST MASS OF BREAKING ATOMS--WHEN THEIR RELEASED ATOMIC ENERGY HITS ANYTHING, IT STARTS THAT OBJECT'S ATOMS BREAKING UP ALSO. THOSE RAYS WILL MAKE THE WHOLE EARTH EXPLODE LIKE THE TORPEDO!

RIGHT--AND WE ARE HELPLESS! SINCE THE AMAZONS' SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE IS MUCH GREATER THAN OURS, WE HOPE YOU MIGHT KNOW HOW TO FIGHT THIS MENACE.

I SHALL CONSULT WITH MY SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATE, PAULA, IMMEDIATELY.



AT PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY WONDER WOMAN DESCRIBES THE IMPENDING DANGER.

GREAT HERA! THIS IS THE WORST MENACE WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED--WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT'S COMING FROM THE MENTAL RADIO!



BROOGLI UPRISTE EXTRAPONAROO--
HELIOOPLE!

HE'S SENDING THOUGHT WAVES IN HOPE THAT SOMEONE'LL COME TO THE AID OF THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE WHO ARE BEING CAPTURED BY THE DREADED GOLDEN WOMEN OF THE RED PLANET-



PAULA, WE MUST FIND A WAY TO RESIST THE DEADLY RAYS OF THE RED PLANET. ONLY THEN CAN WE HOPE TO RESCUE THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE.

I'LL CALL THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO HELP US!



Wonder Woman

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A LITTLE MORE HYDRA-CYNACID AND SOME NITROGENES AND WE SHOULD HAVE A SPRAY, HYDRONITIGIN, WHICH WILL FORM A SOLID MEMBRANE AROUND THE BODY TO PROTECT IT FROM ANY SORT OF RAYS!

UH-OH! LISTEN-- NOW WHAT?

CRASH!

WOO WOO!

LOOK, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS!

HA HAA! ETTA WAS AFRAID THERE'D BE NO CANDY ON THE WHITE STAR--

SHE PACKED HER SUITCASE FULL OF IT AND TRIPPED! HAA!

OH FUDGE! HELP ME UP, YOU HYENAS!

WONDER WOMAN, PAULA, AND THE GIRLS WORK DILIGENTLY UNTIL THEY ARE PREPARED FOR THEIR INTER- STELLAR JOURNEY--

THE GIRLS RECEIVE INTENSIVE LANGUAGE LESSONS--

THAT MEANS, "HOW ARE YOU?" I ANSWER, "DEDIATO BUETE CRYSTALLAR." (FINE, BUT ANXIOUS TO VISIT KING CRYSTALLAR.)



ALL ARE SPRAYED WITH THE HYDRONITIGIN GAS--

SO FAR, I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT--

THE HYDRONITIGIN MEMBRANE WILL ENABLE US TO RESIST ALL DEADLY RAYS AND BREATHE IN THE STRATOSPHERE!



WONDER WOMAN, PAULA, AND THE GIRLS BUILD AN INTERSTELLAR PROJECTOR LIKE THE ARMY ROCKET TUBE.

AS SOON AS WE ARE INSIDE THE PROJECTOR, SHOOT US ONTO THE WHITE STAR, PAULA--

I WISH YOU'D WAIT FOR YOUR INVISIBLE PLANE, PRINCESS!



WE HAVEN'T TIME! YOU FINISH THE STRATOSPHERE-JET ATTACHMENT ON MY PLANE. THEN WHEN WE ARE READY TO RETURN, I CAN CALL MY PLANE BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL, AND IT'LL FLY SAFELY THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE.



Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC THE HUMAN BULLETS ARE SHOT HIGH INTO THE STRATOSPHERE.

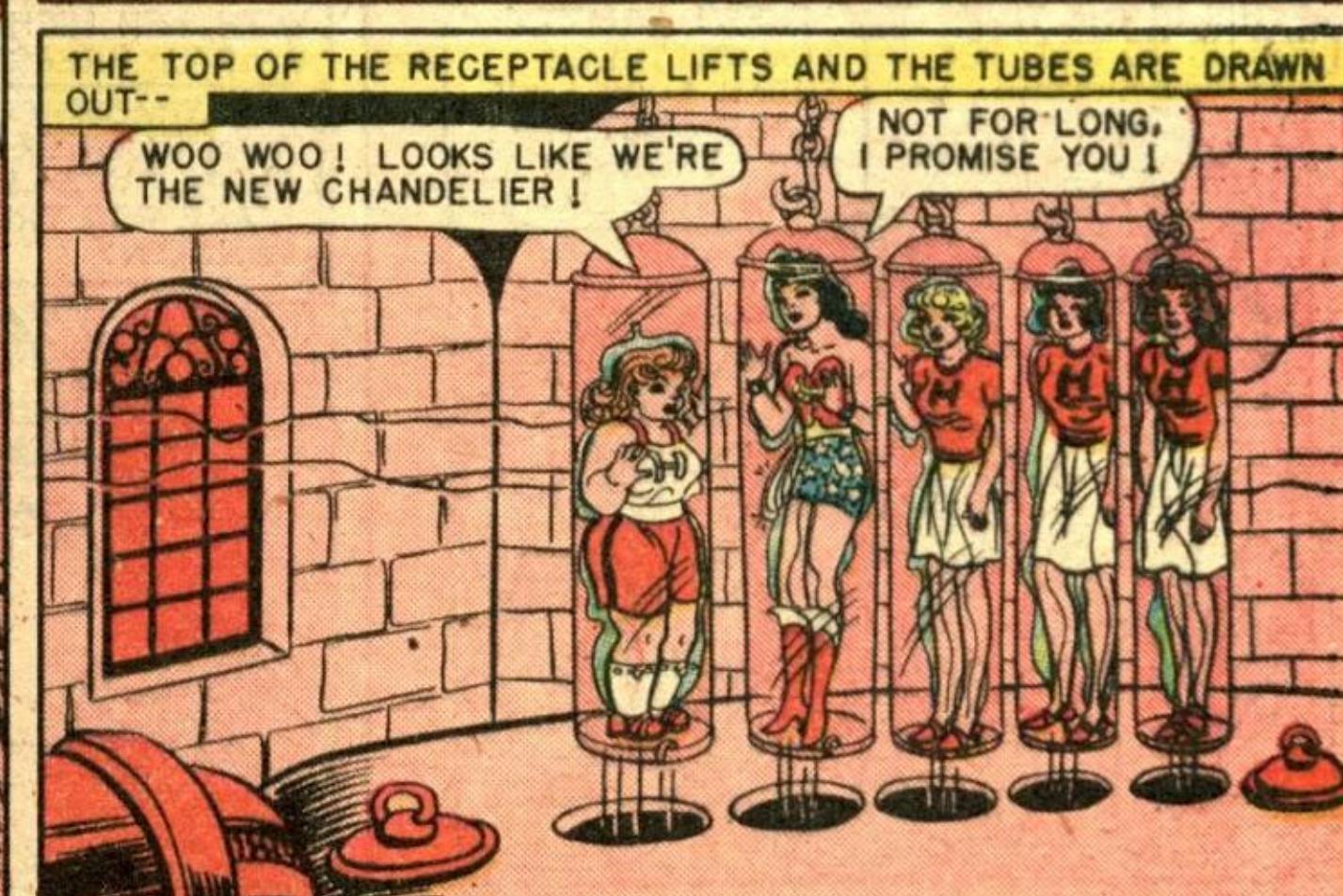
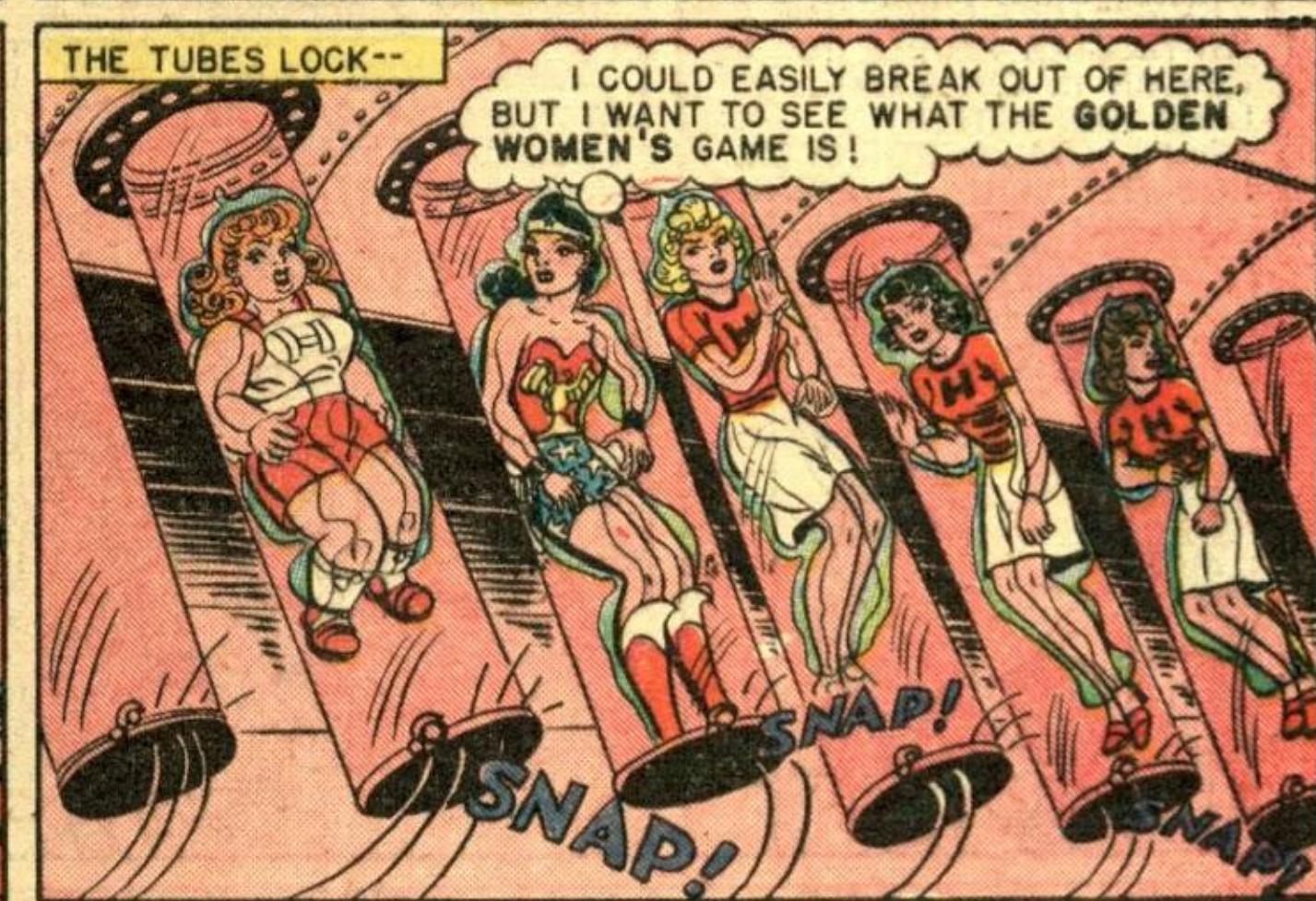
GREAT HERA! WE CAN'T LAND ON THE WHITE STAR--IT'S COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY ITS RED CAPTOR!

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PUT ON YOUR FIGHTING FACES, GIRLS--WE'RE LANDING IN ENEMY TERRITORY!



Wonder Woman



Wonder Woman

WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS IN A DUNGEON--

HMM--THESE PRISONERS DO NOT RESEMBLE THE OTHER WHITE STAR PEOPLE--

WHY SHOULD WE?
WE'RE FROM ANOTHER PLANET--EARTH!

SILENCE, CAPTIVE!
DO NOT LIE TO QUEEN SUPREMA!

I ISSUED ORDERS TO YOU WHITE STAR PEOPLE TO REMAIN ON YOUR OWN PLANET. YOU HAVE DISOBeyed AND MUST THEREFORE SUFFER SEVERE PUNISHMENT!

HMM--THEY FORCE THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE TO REMAIN IN THEIR OWN LAND AND PATIENTLY AWAIT TOTAL DESTRUCTION. HOW FIENDISH!

SUDDENLY A BOOMING VOICE RESOUNDS THROUGH THE ROOM.

SUMMONING QUEEN SUPREMA AND ALL GOLDEN WOMEN TO COMMUNICATIONS ROOM AT ONCE--
IMPORTANT MESSAGE COMING!

COME, SUBJECTS, WE MUST GO--ON MY RETURN, I SHALL PASS SENTENCE ON YOU CAPTIVES!

THIS IS THE TIME FOR US TO ESCAPE!

PHEW! WHATTA WOMAN! THESE TUBES LOOK LIKE GLASS--BUT THEY ARE STRONGER THAN STEEL!

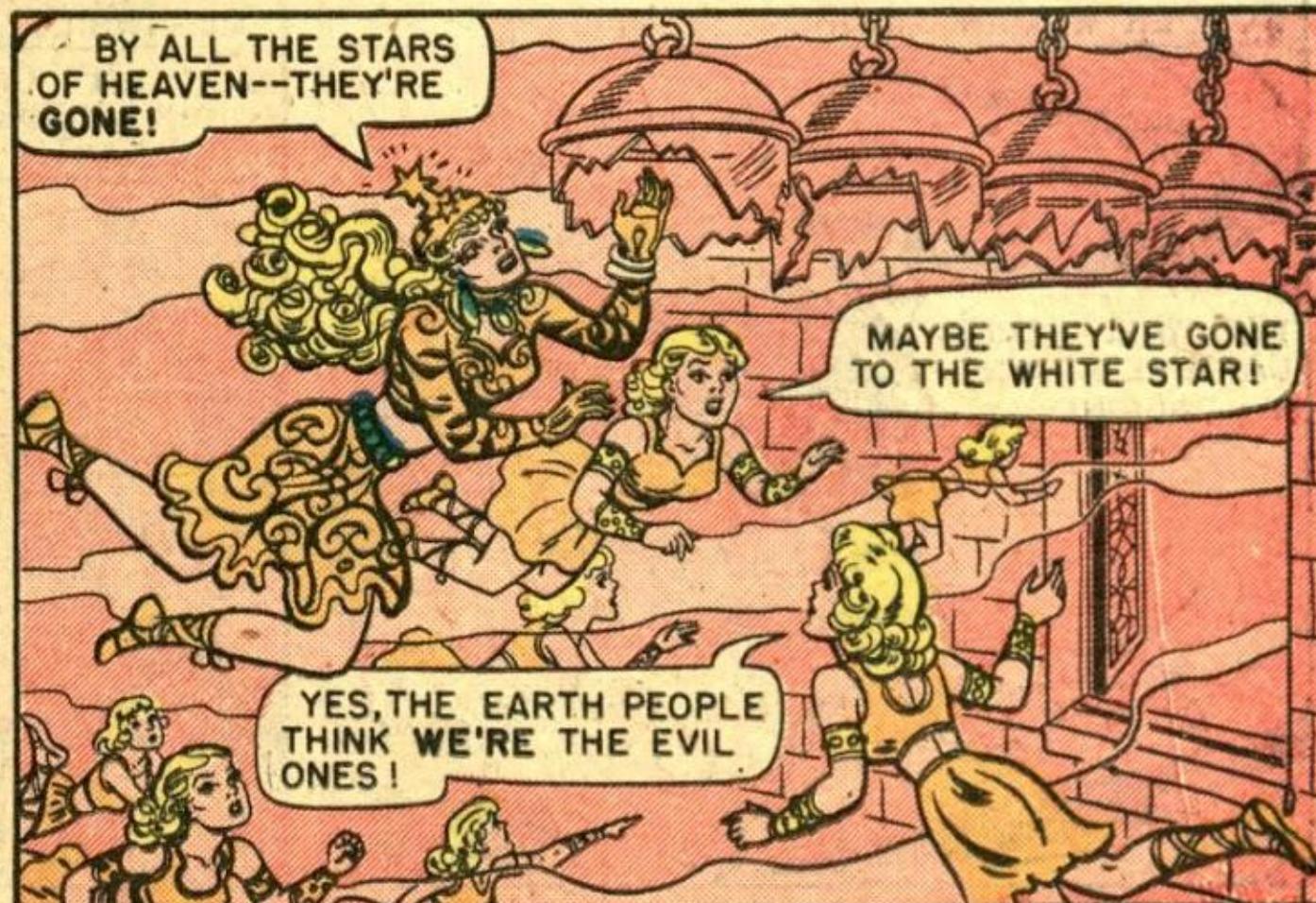
WITH HER MIGHTY FIST WONDER WOMAN SWIFTLY FREES THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS.

THIS ATMOSPHERE IS HEAVIER THAN EARTH'S! DON'T RUN HERE SWIM! IT'S LIKE WATER!
MAKE FOR THE WINDOW!

Wonder Woman

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Wonder Woman

WE MUST STOP THEM--
THE GENII WILL ONLY USE
THEM TO FIGHT US AND THEN
KILL THEM. TURN ON THE
INHILERATOR AND PRAY IT IS
NOT TOO LATE TO CATCH THEM
BEFORE THEY ENTER THE
WHITE STAR ATMOSPHERE!

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS REACH THE
GREAT WALL BORDER BETWEEN THE RED AND WHITE PLANETS--

LISTEN-- I HEAR THE
GOLDEN WOMEN'S MACHINE
BEHIND US-- HURRY OVER
THE WALL, GIRLS!



NO SOONER DO THE GIRLS SPAN THE WALL THAN
THE ENORMOUS INHILERATOR APPEARS!

THE SUCTION FORCE
OF THAT MACHINE IS
TREMENDOUS--



OH NO! THIS TIME I'M
TAKING NO TUBE RIDE!

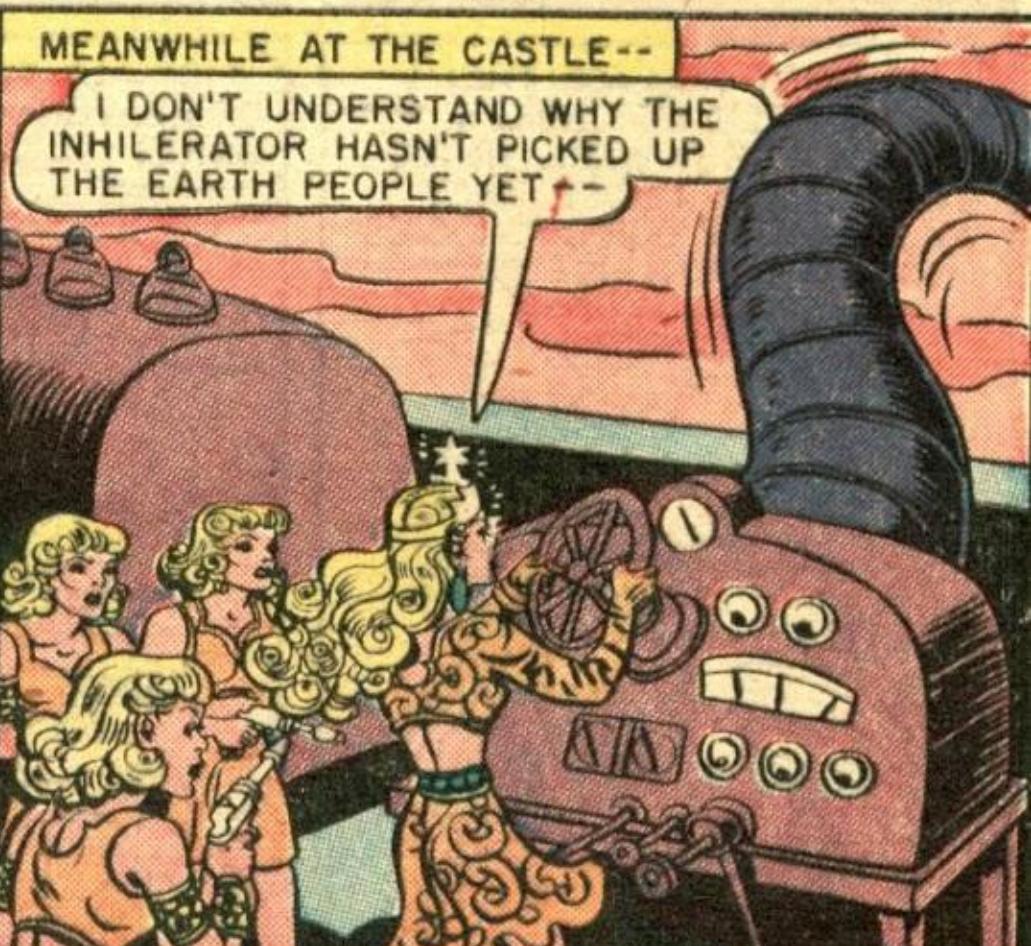


WONDER WOMAN SMASHES THE MACHINE--



MEANWHILE AT THE CASTLE--

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE
INHILERATOR HASN'T PICKED UP
THE EARTH PEOPLE YET--



Wonder Woman

SUDDENLY THE TREMENDOUS MACHINE IS WHISKED OFF THE ROOF--

SOMETHING'S PULLING OUR INVINCIBLE MACHINE! I FEAR THE WORST--

YOU MEAN THE GENII ARE ATTACKING US? BUT THEY'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO COMBAT OUR INHILERATOR--

THE WHITE STAR WILL ESCAPE AND DESTROY THE UNIVERSE!
RRR-RIP

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, LITTLE REALIZING THAT THEY ARE NOW IN ENEMY TERRITORY, MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE GENII PEOPLE--

WE'VE COME FROM EARTH TO HELP YOU FREE YOURSELVES FROM THE TYRANNICAL GOLDEN WOMEN WHO HAVE CAPTURED YOUR LAND!

WE ARE INDEED MOST GRATEFUL!

WOO WOO! WONDER WOMAN WRECKED THEIR BIG VACUUM CAPTURER MACHINE! THAT'S ONE MENACE YOU WON'T HAVE TO FEAR NOW!

YOU--YOU WRECKED THE INHILERATOR?

ER--YES, KING CRYSTALLAR--

SEEMS YOUR FEAT HAS CAUSED QUITE A SENSATION--

HMM--I DON'T LIKE THIS-- SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE--

ON THE RED PLANET I HAD A FEELING THAT THE GOLDEN WOMEN ARE REALLY LOVING AND GOOD-INTEENTIONED. AND NOW I'VE AN EVEN STRONGER FEELING THAT THESE GENII PEOPLE ARE EVIL ALL THE WAY THROUGH!

Wonder Woman

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THE GENII CLOSE IN ARMED WITH WHITE CRYSTALS --

SAY, WHY THE SQUEEZE PLAY, BOYS ?

WHAT'S THIS ? I DON'T UNDERSTAND --

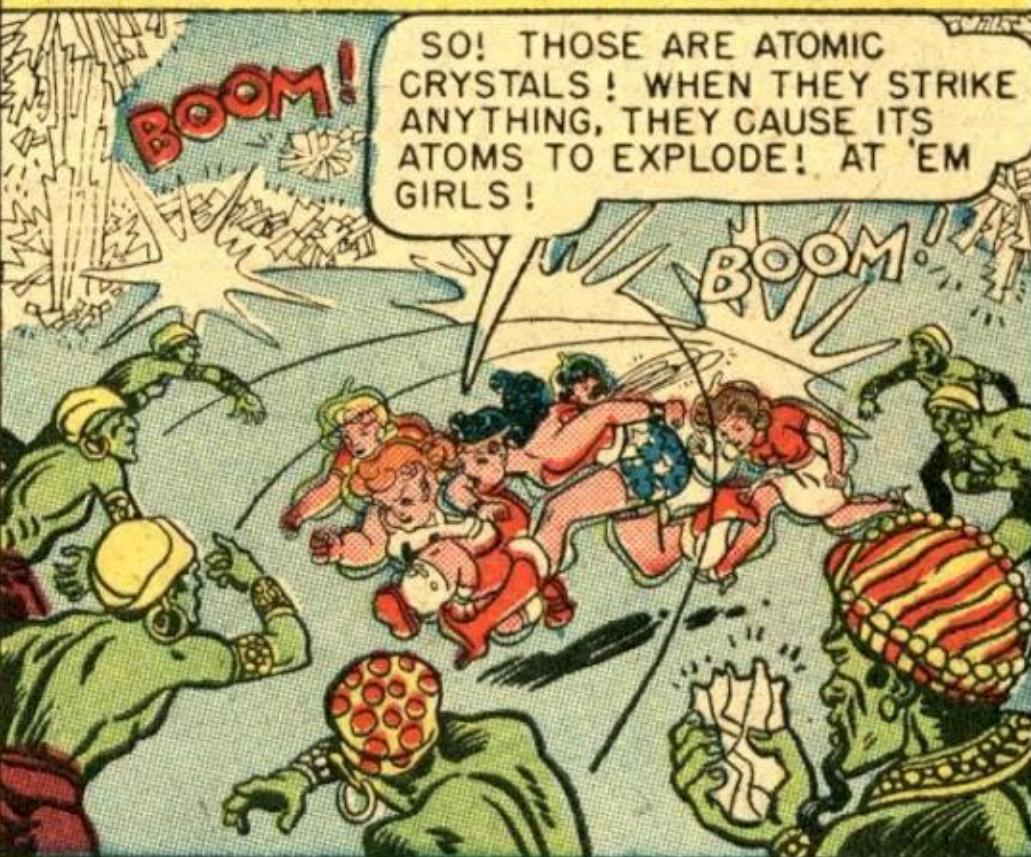
YOU ACCOMPLISHED YOUR MISSION WHEN YOU SMASHED THE INHILERATOR.



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SUDDENLY THE GENII HURL THE WHITE CRYSTALS WHICH FORTUNATELY FAIL TO HIT THE GIRLS --

SO ! THOSE ARE ATOMIC CRYSTALS ! WHEN THEY STRIKE ANYTHING, THEY CAUSE ITS ATOMS TO EXPLODE ! AT 'EM GIRLS !



BUT THE KING HURLS HIS EXPLOSIVE CRYSTALS BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN REACH HIM --

THESE ATOM CRYSTALS WILL FIX YOU, EARTH GIRLS, JUST AS THEY WILL DESTROY THE RED PLANET AND THE GOLDEN WOMEN !

BOOM!

IN THE GOLD CASTLE QUEEN SUPREMA SEES THE GENII APPROACHING --

THE GENII ARE COMING AND WE HAVE NO DEFENSE AGAINST THEM -- THEIR ATOMIC CRYSTALS WILL BLOW US TO BITS ! OUR INHILERATOR COULD HAVE DRAWN IN THE CRYSTALS AND EXTINGUISHED THEIR DEADLY RAYS !



FOLLOW ME -- SINCE WE NO LONGER FEAR THEIR MACHINE CAPTURING US IT WILL BE SIMPLE FOR US TO DESTROY THEIR CASTLE !



MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS, PROTECTED BY THE HIDRONITIGIN MEMBRANES, WERE MERELY RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION AND NOW RECOVER --

SHADES OF HADES -- THE GENII MUST BE STOPPED FROM DESTROYING THE DEFENSELESS GOLDEN WOMEN !

LET'S GO, GALS !



Wonder Woman



WITH TREMENDOUS SPEED THE AMAZON STREAKS AFTER THE GENII--

YOU! WELL THIS TIME YOU WON'T ESCAPE! WE'LL BLOW YOU UP WITH THE CASTLE!

THE SINISTER GENII HEAVE THEIR ATOMIC CANNON BALL CRYSTALS AT THE DARING AMAZON--

FIRE AWAY, BOYS-- ATOMIC BOMBS AND BRACELETS IS THE BEST GAME I'VE EVER PLAYED!

ORDER YOUR MEN TO SURRENDER KING CRYSTALLAR!

SOMETHING MAKES ME OBEY-- CEASE FIGHTING, MEN!

WITNESSING WONDER WOMAN'S SPECTACULAR AND COURAGEOUS FEAT FROM THE CASTLE, THE GOLDEN WOMEN HAIL THE AMAZON PRINCESS--

YOU WERE WONDERFUL! PLEASE FORGIVE US FOR CAPTURING YOU AND--

IT WAS JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING, QUEEN SUPREMA!

ALL THE PLANETS AND STARS IN OUR UNIVERSE EXCEPT THE WHITE STAR, FORMED AN ORGANIZATION OUTLAWING WARS. WE ARE THE POLICE-WOMEN OF THE LEAGUE WHOSE JOB IS TO STOP ANY UNIVERSAL AGGRESSORS!

HERE IS THE FORMULA FOR MAKING HIDRONITIGIN MATERIAL WHICH PROTECTED US FROM THE ATOMIC RAYS. ONCE YOU ARE COVERED WITH HIDRONITIGIN, YOU NEED NOT FEAR ANY DEADLY RAYS!

WONDER WOMAN MENTAL RADIOS FOR HER INVISIBLE PLANE AND--

YOU CAN TRAIN THE GENII TO HELP YOU PRESERVE INTERPLANETARY PEACE-- THEIR ATOMIC ENERGY CAN PROPEL YOU SWIFTLY THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE, MAKING YOU EVEN MORE EFFICIENT PEACE POLICEWOMEN!

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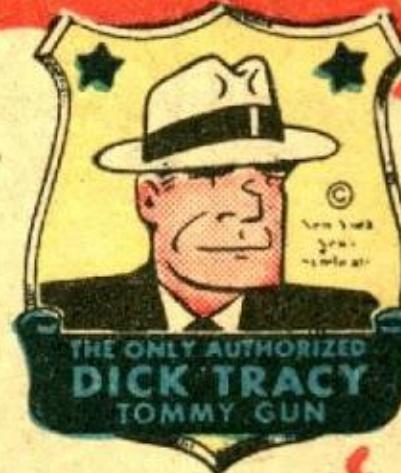
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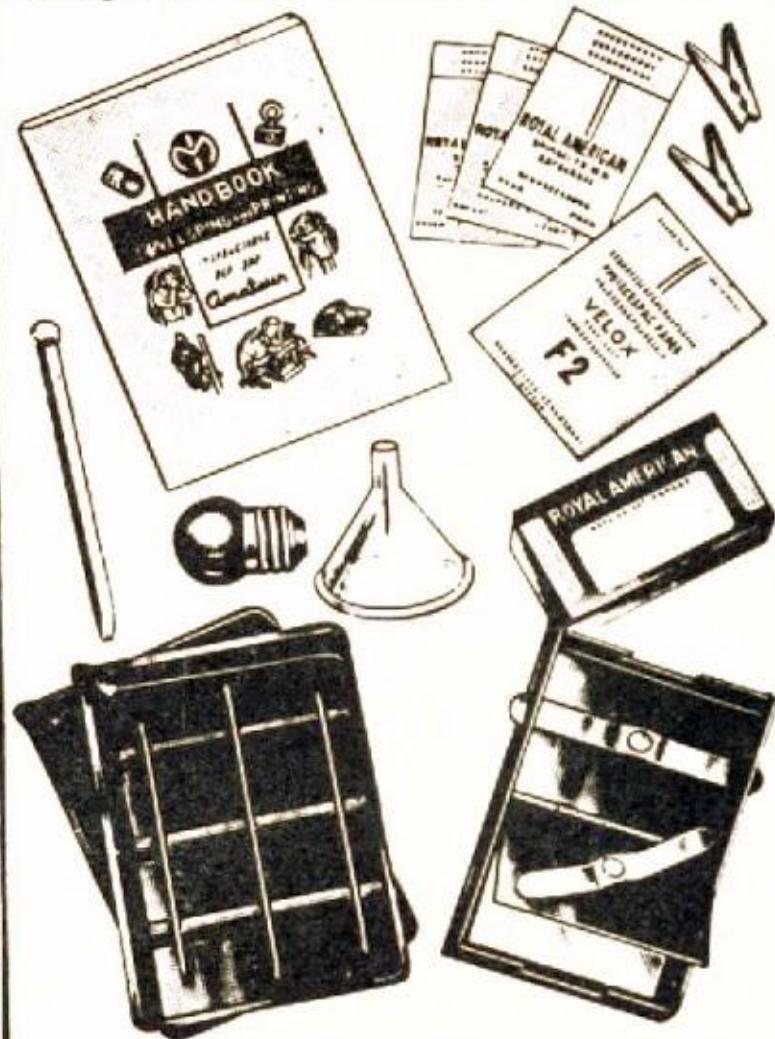
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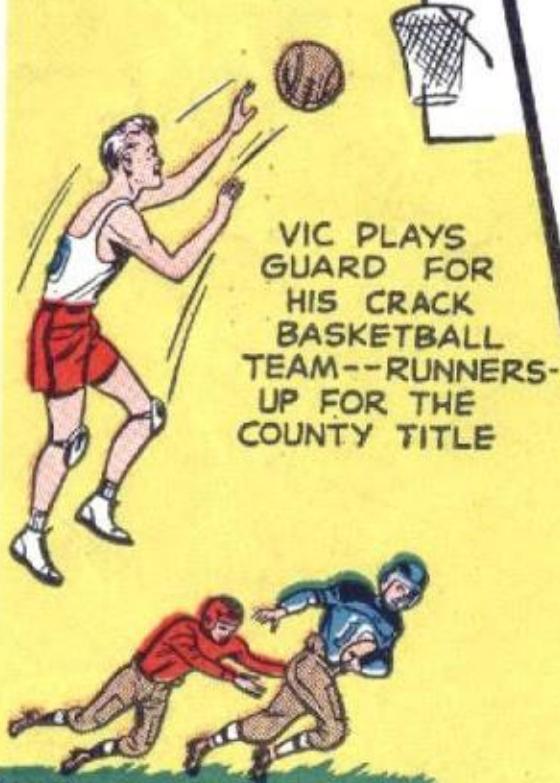
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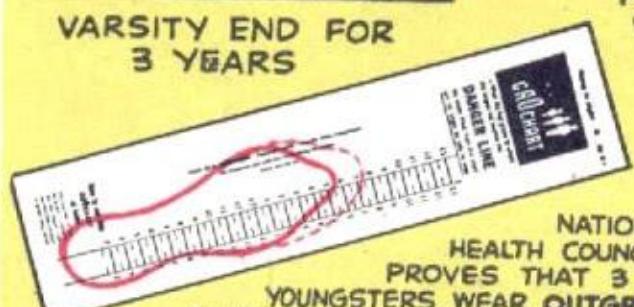


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