

Shadow

COMICS

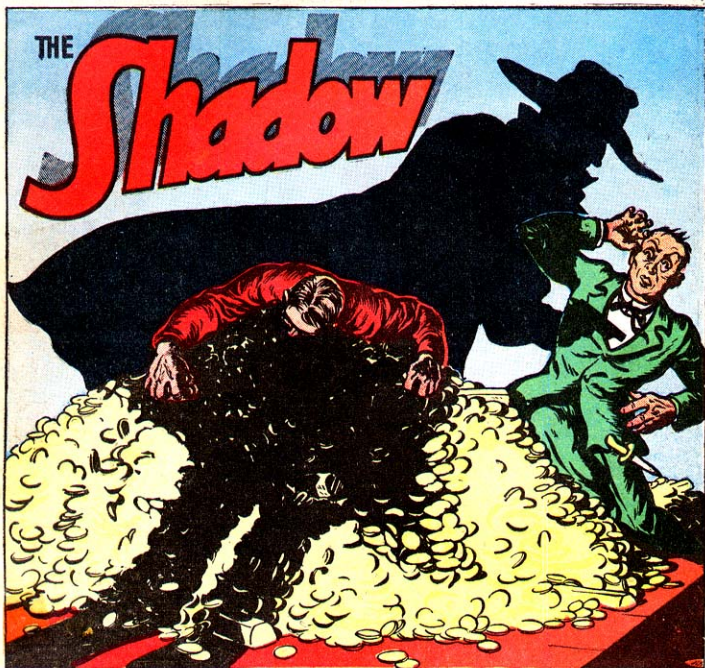
NOV • 1940

10
CENTS



12 PAGES OF
THE SHADOW AND
THE CREEPING DEATH

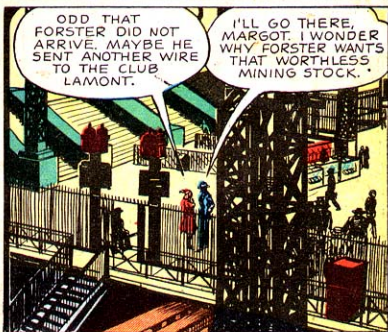
Startling THE HOODED WASP
• *It's Thrilling!*



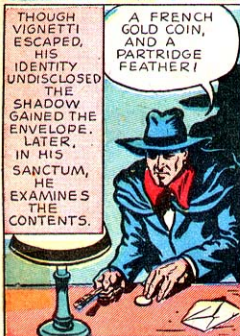
**Poster
Telegram**

COMMERCIAL
 TELEGRAM
 DAY LETTER
 NIGHT MESSAGE
 PHONE LETTER
 RADIOGRAM

LAMONT CRANSTON,
 NEW YORK
 WILL PAY HALF A MILLION
 DOLLARS FOR YOUR INTEREST
 IN NEW ERA GOLD MINE.
 ARRIVING ON EASTERN
 LIMITED TO-NIGHT.
 MEET ME.
 CLIFFORD FORSTER







THOUGH VIGNETTI ESCAPED, HIS IDENTITY UNDISCLOSED THE SHADOW GAINED THE ENVELOPE. LATER, IN HIS SANCTUM, HE EXAMINES THE CONTENTS.

A FRENCH GOLD COIN, AND A PARTRIDGE FEATHER!

FORSTER WAS KILLED WHILE PHONING YOU, LAMONT!

SOMETHING HAPPENED EARLIER, MARGOT. I'VE LEARNED THAT THE EASTERN LIMITED MADE A SPECIAL STOP AT WEST FALLS.

I THINK FORSTER GOT OFF AND TOOK A LATER TRAIN. GO TO WEST FALLS, MARGOT...



AND LEARN WHATEVER YOU CAN ABOUT PARTRIDGES.

PARTRIDGES?

THE SHADOW INVESTIGATES IN NEW YORK...

SORRY, MR. CRANSTON, BUT MR. GUTHRIE WENT OUT OF TOWN TO-DAY. HE DIDN'T SAY WHERE...

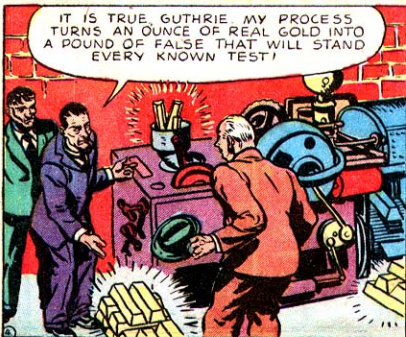
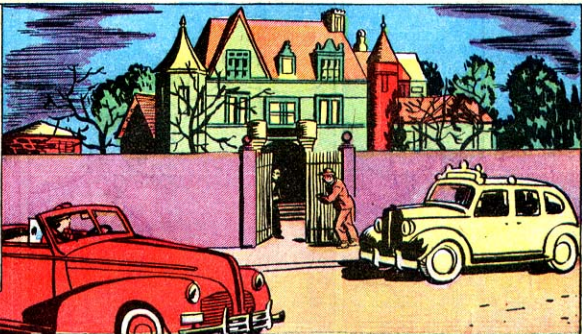
LAWRENCE GUTHRIE
MINING PROMOTER



WHILE AT THE STATION IN WEST FALLS...

THIS IS GUTHRIE... YOU CAN SEE ME IN A HALF HOUR?... THANKS, PROFESSOR PARTRIDGE!



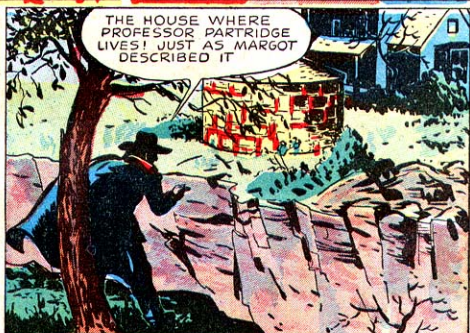
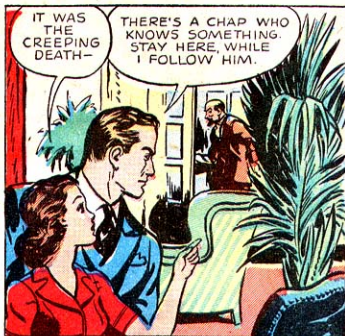


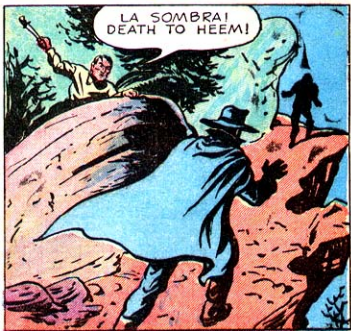


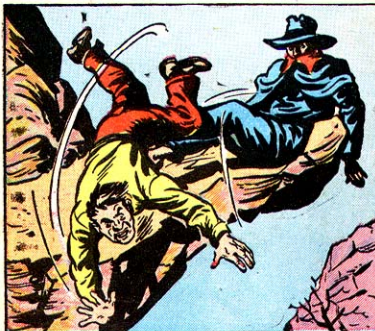
NO ONE NOTES THE STRANGE SHADOW FROM OVERHEAD AS IT WINGS ITS WAY INTO THE TOWN OF WEST FALLS...

THE SHADOW OF THE SHADOW!!!









IGNORANT OF THE SHADOW'S STRUGGLE WITH JOSE, ARMAGNAC HAS REACHED PARTRIDGE'S HOUSE, BY A ROUNDABOUT ROUTE.

BUT WHERE DO YOU STORE THE GOLD, PROFESSOR?

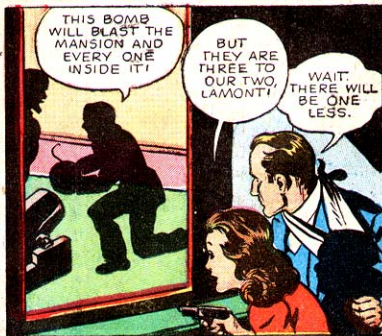
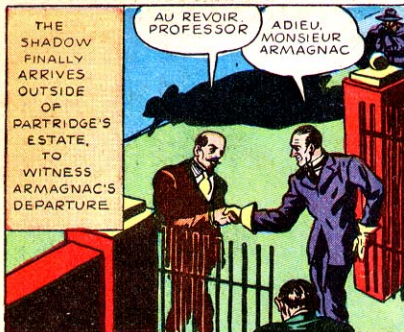
OUTSIDE, IN THE BOMB-PROOF ROTUNDA. COME ARMAGNAC.



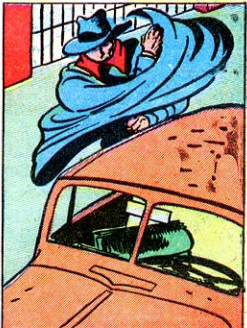
MILLIONS OF IT, ARMAGNAC, IN METAL AS GOOD AS GOLD!

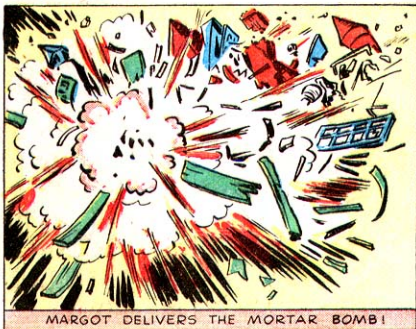
YOUR GLOVES, PROFESSOR PARTRIDGE.











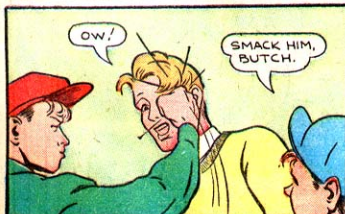
HAVING SOLVED THE SECRET OF ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH ALONG WITH THE RIDDLE OF THE CREEPING DEATH THE SHADOW PROVES THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



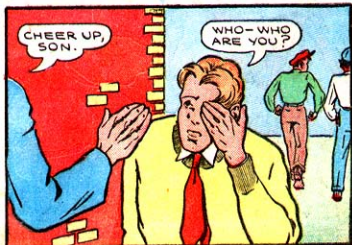
The HOODED WASP

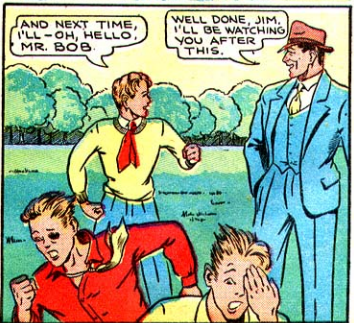
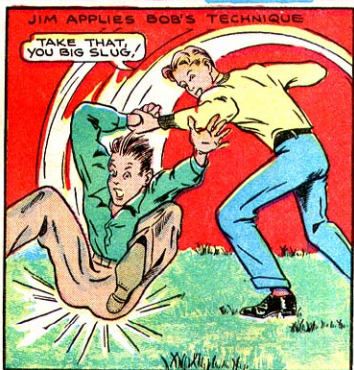
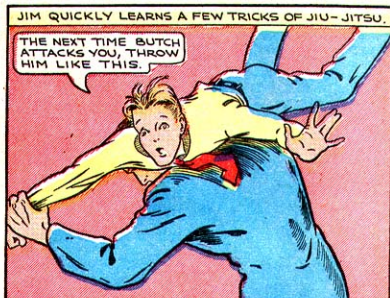
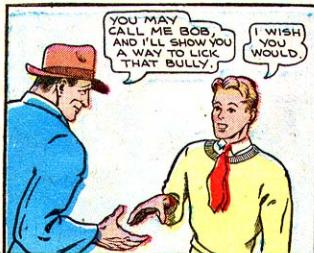


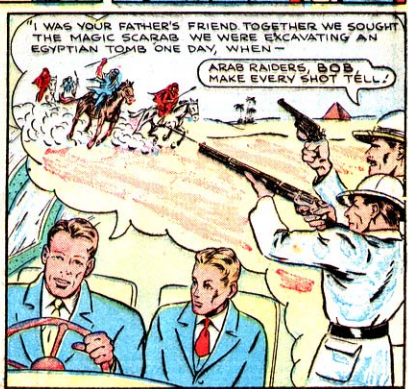
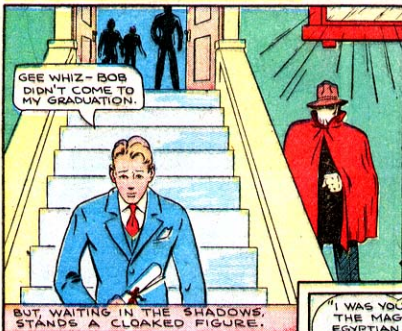
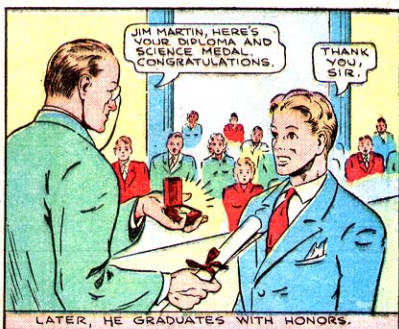
LIKE A MISSILE HURLED BY THE HAND OF A WAR GOD, THE HOODED WASP SMASHES HIS WAY TO THE HIDING PLACE OF A LOST TALISMAN OF POWER AND WITH HIM GOES AN AMERICAN BOY, WITH UNBELIEVABLE THRILL-ADVENTURE IN PROSPECT.

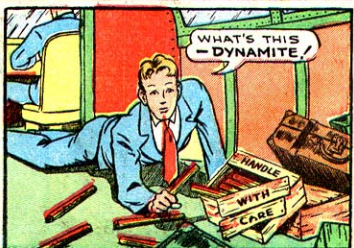
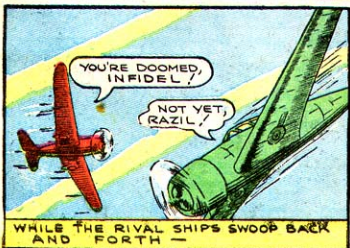
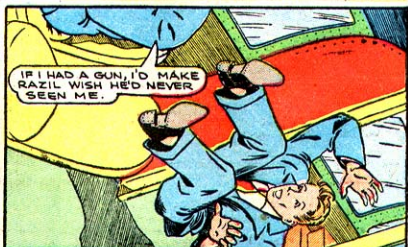
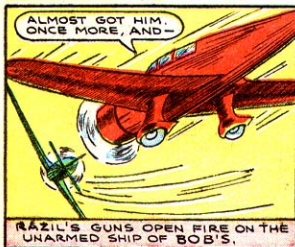
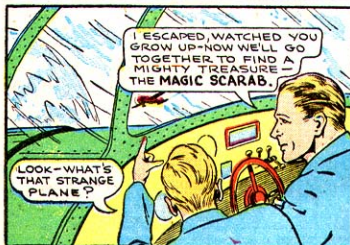
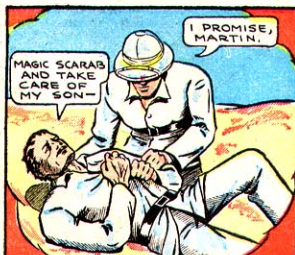
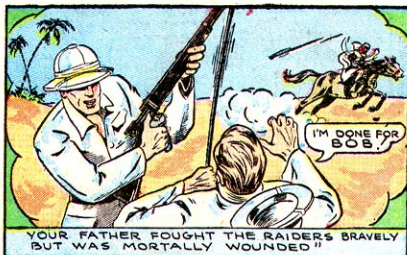


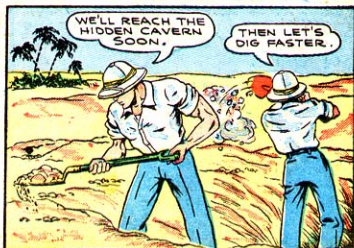
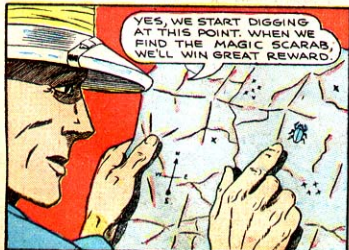
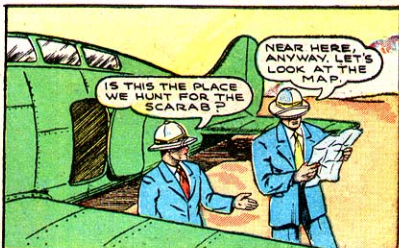
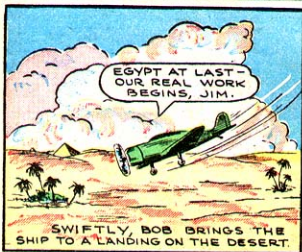
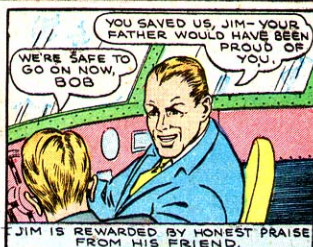
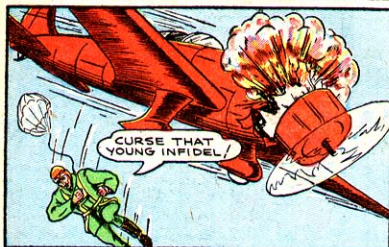
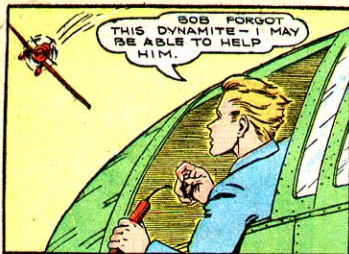
SCHOOL IS OVER FOR THE DAY-AND BULLIES ATTACK THE ORPHAN, JIM MARTIN.









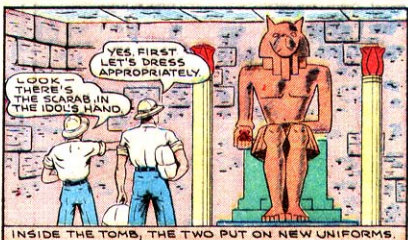




MEANWHILE, RAZIL HAS GATHERED HIS KILLERS FOR A RAID ON THE EXCAVATION.



THE TWO LABORERS, UNAWARE OF DANGER, HAVE COME CLOSE TO THEIR GOAL.



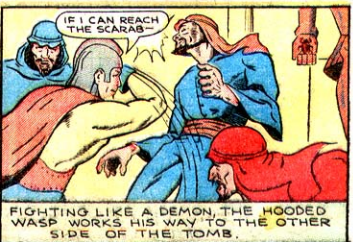
INSIDE THE TOMB, THE TWO PUT ON NEW UNIFORMS.



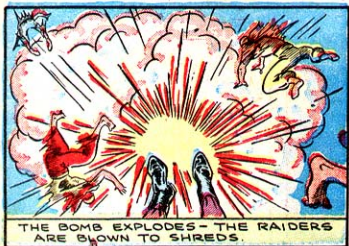
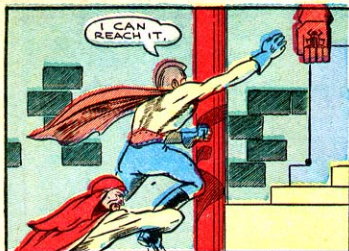
THE HOODED WASP PREPARES FOR ACTION.



SUDDENLY, WITH A YELL AND A RUSH, RAZIL'S MEN ATTACK.



FIGHTING LIKE A DEMON, THE HOODED WASP WORKS HIS WAY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOMB.



We Want a Name for the Boy!

PRIZES FOR THE BEST FIFTY NAMES

ACTUAL SIZE

50 HORN-HANDLED THREE-BLADED KNIVES GIVEN FOR THE BEST 50 NAMES

CONTEST CLOSES OCT. 31, 1940

NICK CARTER

COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENT
FOR U.S. GOVERNMENT



ALIAS SLIPPERY JACK--A HIGH TYPE CONFIDENCE MAN--POSES AS A BENIGN CITY PARSON-- COMES FROM A VERY GOOD FAMILY--BROTHER TO WILLIAM GLEASON, RICH BANKER AND BROKER. FATHER WAS A MAN OF MEANS--IS THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY--IN HIS LATE 30'S.



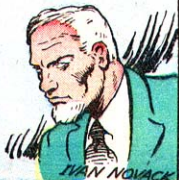
JACK GLEASON



CAPT. GRAY

DICK GRAY - CAPTAIN GRAY - COMPANION TO JACK GLEASON--NOTORIOUS-- STILL IN HIS 30'S--GENTLE-MANLY -- WELL DRESSED-- LOOKS LIKE A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE --OFTEN POSES AS AN ARMY CAPTAIN.

AGENT OF A FOREIGN GOVERNMENT-- SHREWD AND-- UNSCRUPULOUS.



IVAN NOVACK

THE THREE CONSPIRATORS MEET IN THE LOBBY OF A FASHIONABLE HOTEL IN WASHINGTON.

HARRISON HILDE, THE INVENTOR, IS MAKING A DEMONSTRATION OF HIS SAFETY EXPLOSIVE AT ELK RIVER IN MARYLAND TO-MORROW. I WANT YOU BOTH TO GO THERE WITH ME!

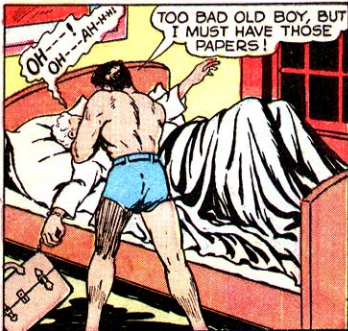
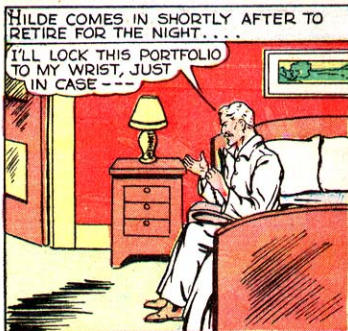
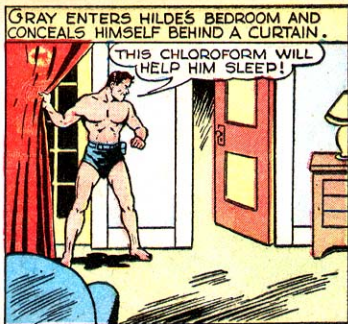
COME ON LET'S GET GOING!



AT ELK RIVER THAT AFTERNOON...

SEE THAT BOAT HOUSE? IT HAS A RUNWAY THAT LEADS RIGHT TO THE MASTER'S BEDROOM WHERE HILDE WILL SLEEP TONIGHT. ONLY ONE GUARD IS ON THE DOCK. WHEN IT'S DARK IT WILL BE EASY!





OFFICE OF NICK CARTER, FAMOUS DETECTIVE.



NICK CARTER ISSUES INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS ASSISTANTS ---



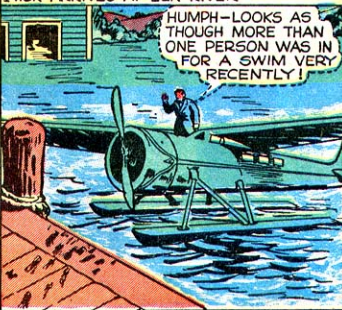
CALLING ALL AIRPORTS --- CALLING ALL TERMINALS ---



... AND PRESSING A BUTTON THE SOUTH WALL AND MOST OF HIS OFFICE SLIDES BACK



NICK ARRIVES AT ELK RIVER ---

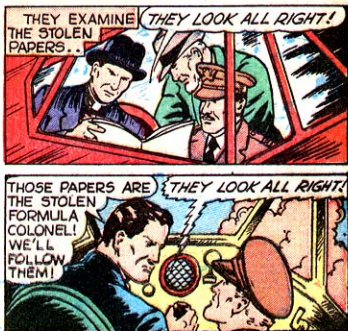
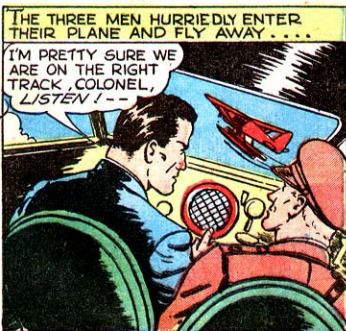


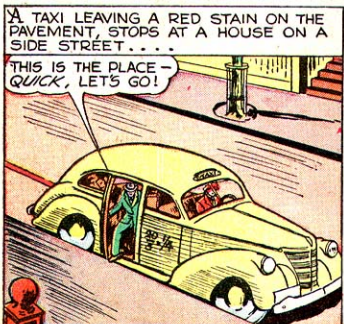
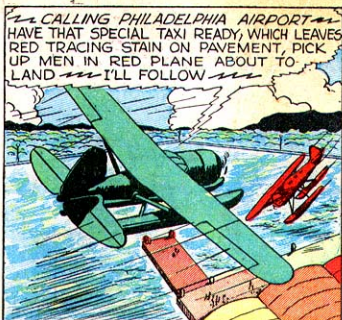
FINDING HILDE UNCONSCIOUS NICK ADMINISTERS A DRUG ---



HILDE, LET'S GO THROUGH WITH EVERYTHING JUST AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED. MAYBE THE THIEVES WILL EXPOSE THEMSELVES!

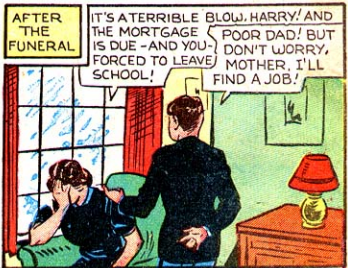
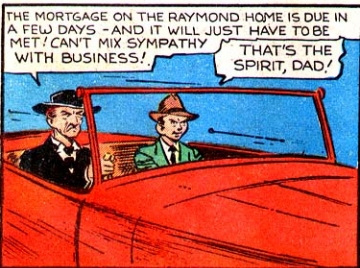
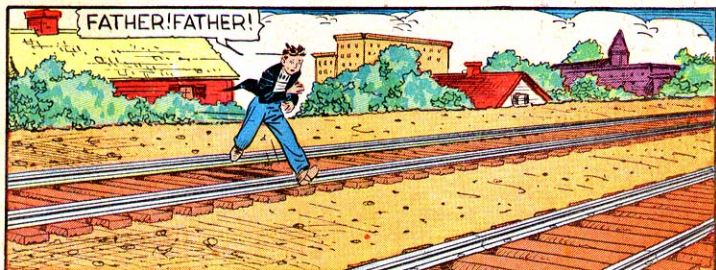






BOUND TO WIN

HORATIO ALGER, JR.

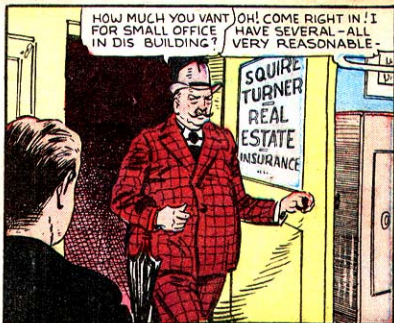


-AND I **MUST** FIND A JOB, SQUIRE! I-
 SORRY, HARRY! I CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU!-AND-AH- I'M EXPECTING YOUR MORTGAGE TO BE PAID ON TIME -



HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR SMALL OFFICE IN DIS BUILDING?

OH! COME RIGHT IN! I HAVE SEVERAL - ALL VERY REASONABLE -



NOW THIS ONE-TOP SO DECIDED TO DROP IN AND PAY FLOOR- MY RENT! JUST SAW YOUNG HARRY IS-
 HELLO, SQUIRE! I WAS PASSING HERE-
 RAYMOND DOWNSTAIRS -



-TOO BAD THAT BOY HAD TO QUIT SCHOOL! HE'S A GENIUS IN CHEMISTRY! DEVELOPING A NEW KIND OF BLASTING POWDER! HE -
 HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT -



UND WHO ISS DIS YOUNG POY? I-
 OH-JUST A PAUPER HERE IN TOWN! YOU CAN SEE HIM ANY EVENING IN HIS SHED -



NOW ABOUT THAT OFFICE -
 BLASTING POWDER! ZOUNDS INDREDDING!



HARRY FINALLY LOCATES A JOB-AS DELIVERY BOY FOR ROSS'S GROCERY

AND ON YOUR WAY-LEAVE THIS BASKET OF EGGS AT SQUIRE TURNER'S HOUSE, HARRY!

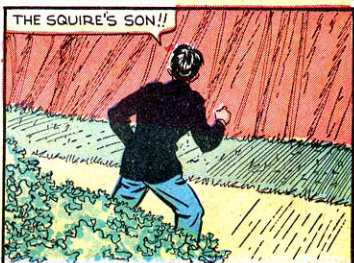
YES, SIR!



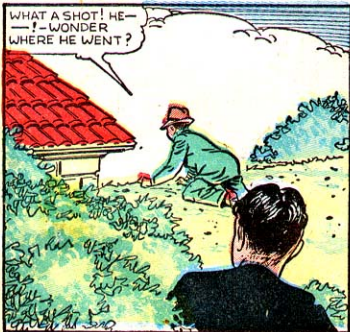
BOY! HERE'S A SWELL CHANCE FOR SOME FUN!



THE SQUIRE'S SON!!



WHAT A SHOT! HE—
—!—WONDER
WHERE HE WENT?



YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR
EVERY EGG YOU'VE SMASHED!

TAKE YOUR
HAND OFF ME,
YOU FILTHY
PAUPER!



ADD INSULT TO INJURY-WILL YOU!?



THOUGH OF THE SAME AGE AND SIZE-JAMES TURNER PROVED TO BE NO MATCH FOR HARRY- BUT DID MANAGE TO GET AWAY-AND-

WHAT HAPPENED? HARRY RAYMOND DID THIS TO ME. WHAT'VE YOU FATHER! HE JUMPED ON ME FROM BEHIND? GOT ME OFF GUARD! AND WHERE- ALL FOR NOTHING!



BUT-BUT I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT ABOUT HARRY, SQUIRE! I- WHAT! YOU DOUBT MY WORD? MR. ROSS! YOU DISCHARGE THAT BOY AT ONCE- OR LOSE MY TRADE!

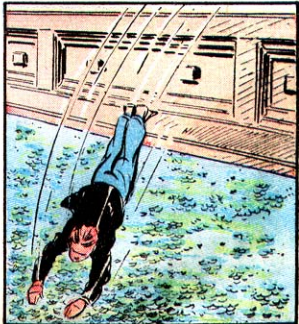
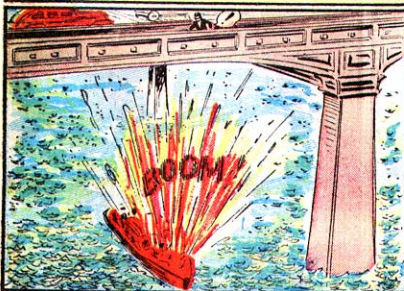


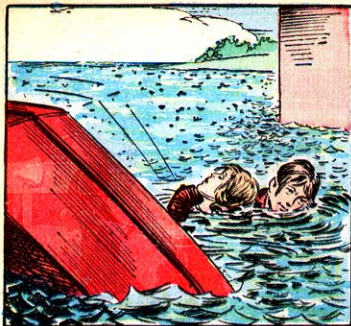
LATER

BUT MR. ROSS! I'M AWFULLY SORRY, HARRY, BUT HE'S MY BEST CUSTOMER AND I JUST CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE HIS TRADE! YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER JOB-



IN HIS SEARCH FOR ANOTHER JOB- HARRY DECIDES TO TRY THE NEXT TOWN-AND WHILE CROSSING THE BRIDGE:

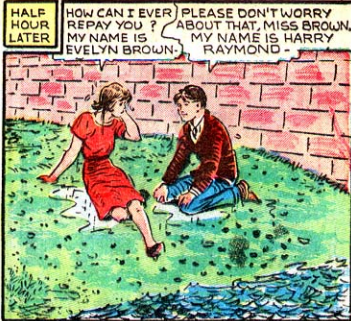
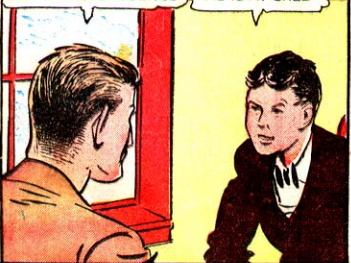




"I JUST HAPPENED TO BE CROSSING THE BRIDGE IN A DESPERATE SEARCH FOR A JOB - WHEN I SUDDENLY HEARD THE EXPLOSION! NATURALLY-I-"



"WELL! THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING! OH! NO, SIR! I'D WE DO A LOT OF BLASTING. YOU KNOW I'D LIKE TO SEE THIS NEW POWDER - IF YOU DON'T MIND - OF COURSE."



HALF HOUR LATER

HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU? MY NAME IS EVELYN BROWN.

PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, MISS BROWN. MY NAME IS HARRY RAYMOND.

ONE HOUR LATER - IN APPRECIATION OF HARRY'S HEROIC DEED - MR. BROWN INTENDS TO FIND A PLACE FOR HIM IN ONE OF THE SEVERAL BROWN OFFICES - BUT FIRST -

-AND NOW, SON, I MUST KNOW YOUR QUALIFICATIONS SO THAT I CAN ARRANGE ACCORDINGLY-

I'VE BEEN STUDYING CHEMISTRY, SIR, AND HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW BLASTING POWDER WHICH I AM DEVELOPING EVENINGS IN MY SHED.



MEANWHILE - ANY REPORTS FOR ME TO TAKE BACK?

I HOPE TO HAVE SOON - ON A NEW BLASTING POWDER - WAIT AROUND - HANS!



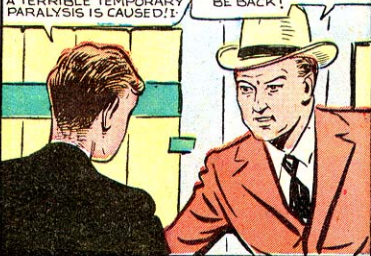
-AND I'M CALLING IT PENTANITE, MR. BROWN! IT EXPLODES GRAIN BY GRAIN-ACTING LIKE MILLIONS OF TINY PNEUMATIC DRILLS-REDUCING STONE AND CONCRETE TO A POWDER-

WHY! THIS IS MARVELOUS, HARRY!



-BUT THE SCREAMING ROAR FROM THE PULSE OF EACH EXPLODING GRAIN SO IRRITATES THE SEMICIRCULAR CANALS OF THE EAR THAT A TERRIBLE TEMPORARY PARALYSIS IS CAUSED! I-

HARRY! THIS IS FAR MORE THAN A MERE BLASTING POWDER! UNCLE SAM WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS! WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK!

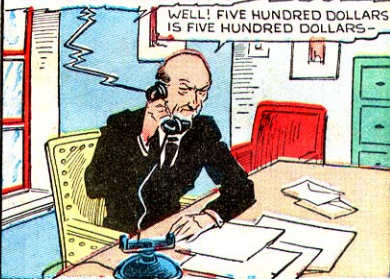


ACH! UNCLE SAM! DER VATERLAND MUST HAVE DER POWDER! BUT FIRST- THE POY MUST GET OUDT- UND STAY OUDT!



-UND IF YOU VILL GET -UND KEEP DER 'RAYMOND POY IN YOUR OFFICE - MITT OUDT QUESTIONS TO ME - I GIFF YOU FIFE HUNDRED DOLLARS-

WELL! FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS-



TWENTY MINUTES LATER

HARRY! SQUIRE TURNER JUST SENT WORD FOR YOU TO COME TO HIS OFFICE! THE MORTGAGE IS DUE TODAY!

WE CAN'T MAKE THE PAYMENT NOW, MOTHER! I'LL GO AND TALK TO HIM!



I MUST FIND DER FORMULA! DOT UND SOME OF DER POWDER I VANT!

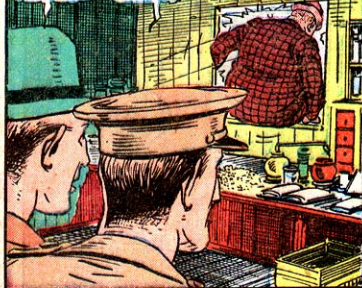


-AND EACH EXPLOSION - ANYWHERE NEAR ENEMY TROOPS WILL MAKE ALL OF THEM USELESS AT THEIR POSTS, MAJOR -

THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING TO ME, BROWN!



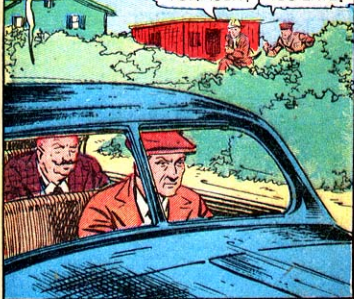
---AFTER HIM! A FOREIGN SPY!



HURRY!

HE HAS THE FORMULA!

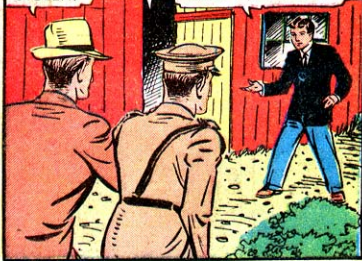
AND WE'RE TOO LATE!



WHERE WERE YOU, HARRY? YOUR FORMULA HAS BEEN STOLEN!

AND BY A FOREIGN AGENT!

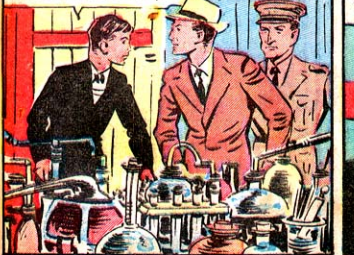
SQUIRE TURNER SENT FOR ME, MR. BROWN! MY FORMULA COULDN'T HAVE BEEN STOLEN - IT WASN'T IN THE SHED -



SOMEONE WAS HERE, ALL RIGHT, MAKING AN ANALYSIS! BUT IT'S USELESS TO HIM! THE SECRET OF THE POWDER IS ITS BASE - AND THAT HE'LL NEVER KNOW!

THAT'S A RELIEF TO ME, HARRY!

SPIES! RIGHT IN OUR MIDST!



BY THE WAY - SQUIRE TURNER MAY BE CONNECTED WITH THIS! HE KEPT ME IN HIS OFFICE MUCH LONGER THAN WAS NECESSARY AND APPEARED NERVOUS - AND KEPT ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS -

AND ALL THAT INVOLVED - TIME - THE FOREIGNER WAS IN YOUR SHED!

IF TURNER IS INVOLVED - WE'LL TAKE ACTION!



I WOULD DEMAND AN EXPLANATION - I'LL LOAN YOU THE MORTGAGE MONEY, HARRY! DON'T LET THAT STAND IN THE WAY!



HARRY HAS PAID THE MORTGAGE - AND -



NOW, SQUIRE TURNER! I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU! I -

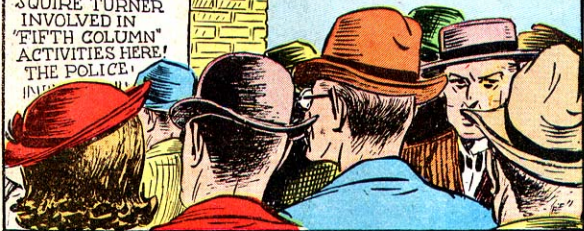
I'M SORRY, SQUIRE, BUT THIS CHECK-MADE OUT TO YOU FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS NO GOOD!



UPON HEARING OF THE BOGUS CHECK - HARRY'S SUSPICIONS WERE ENHANCED - AND SO HE REPORTED THEM TO THE POLICE - AN INVESTIGATION WAS MADE - AND -

SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN

SQUIRE TURNER INVOLVED IN 'FIFTH COLUMN' ACTIVITIES HERE! THE POLICE



THE TRAITOR!

ANYTHING FOR MONEY!

HE WON'T GET MY BUSINESS ANYMORE!

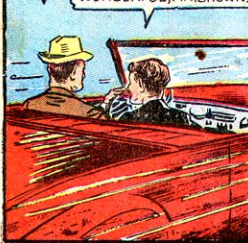
(MINE EITHER!)

LET'S ALL BOYCOTT HIM!

THAT'S WHAT I SAY!

LATER - AND NOW THAT UNCLE SAM HAS YOUR PENTANITE, HARRY - HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO RESEARCH WORK FOR ME?

OH! THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, MR. BROWN!



SEVERAL MONTHS HAVE PASSED - HARRY'S PROGRESS IN MR. BROWN'S FIRM AND AT EVENING SCHOOL IS KEEPING EXCELLENT PACE WITH THE MARCH OF TIME - SQUIRE TURNER HAS BEEN MADE PENNILESS BY THE BOYCOTT AND IS NOW LIVING ON HIS SON'S EARNINGS AS A -

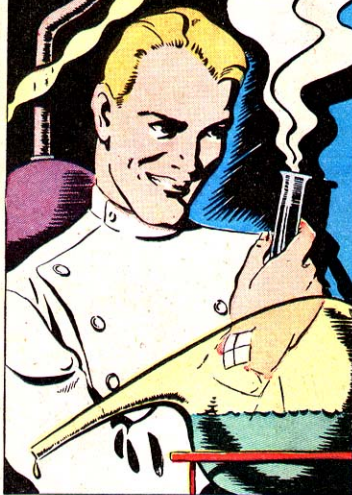
- AND ON YOUR WAY, JAMES, LEAVE THIS BASKET OF EGGS AT MRS. RAYMOND'S HOUSE! YES, MR. ROSS -



THE END.

Frank Reed's "Marvel"

THE WORLD HAS COME TO RECOGNIZE
YOUNG REED AS ONE OF THE GREAT-
EST INVENTORS OF ALL TIME!



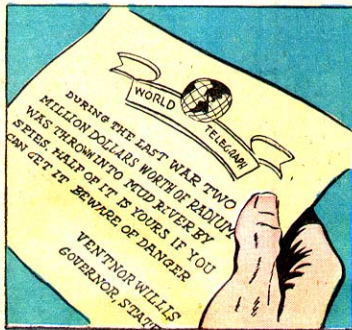
FRANK HAS JUST RETURNED FROM A CRUISE
WITH HIS FRIEND AND BODY GUARD, BARNEY.

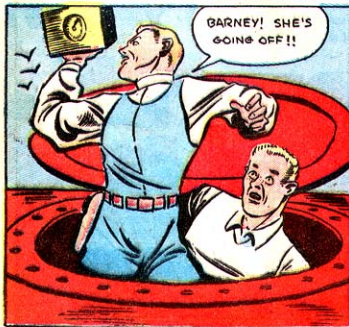
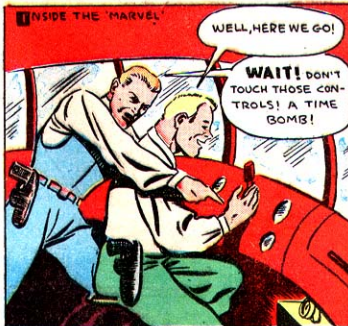
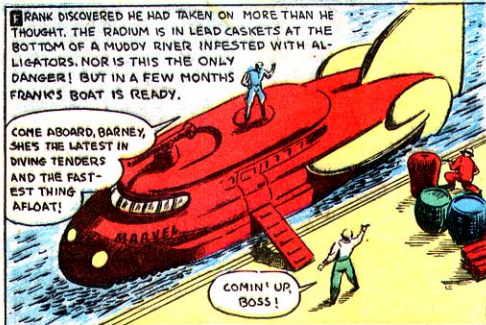
MR. REED? SIGN HERE. SOMEONE'S
PRETTY ANXIOUS TO KEEP YOU
FROM GETTING THIS TELEGRAM..
MY BIKE WAS STOLEN, AND I
HAD A FIGHT WITH
TWO MEN JUST
NOW!



LOOK THIS OVER, BARNEY,
AND SEND BACK ONE
WORD, "OKAY!"

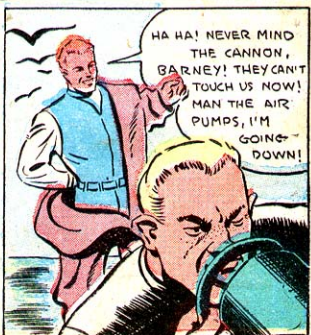
HEY! HEY! IT SAYS
"DANGER!"



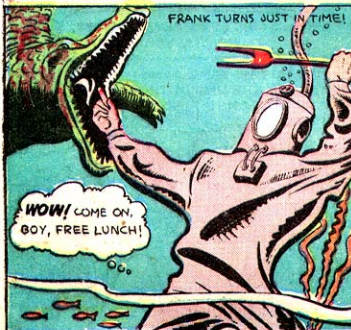
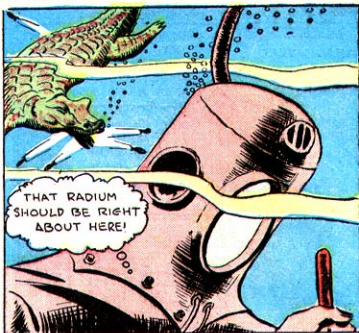
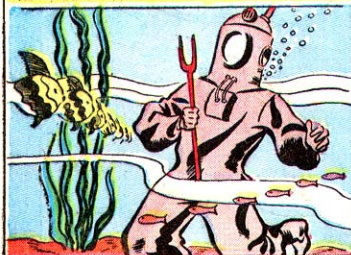


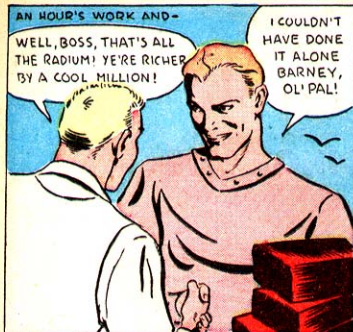


BUT THE THUGS MEET FAILURE! FRANK HAS SET UP AN INVISIBLE WALL OF FORCE RAYS AND THE BULLETS BOUNCE BACK INTO THE RIVER!

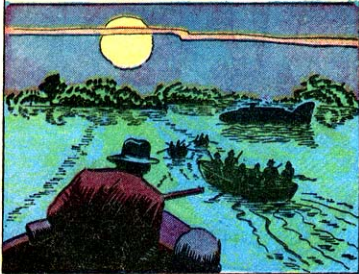


INTO THE MUDDY DEPTHS GOES FRANK REED! AND FOR THE FIRST TIME A DIVER SEES CLEARLY IN MUD RIVER BECAUSE THE INFRA RED RAYS OF HIS CHEST LAMP ARE FILTERED THRU SPECIAL LENSES IN HIS HELMET!





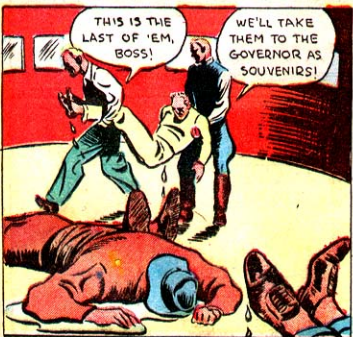
AS THE EXHAUSTED FRIENDS SLEEP, THE
GANG, CRAZED BY THE SIGHT OF THE RADI-
UM, ATTACK BY NIGHT!



FRANK REED TURNS HIS BIG GUN ON THE BOATS, AND
LOOSES A STREAM OF TINY DRUGGED NEEDLES!

GLORY BE, FRANK, YE GOT
IVRY MOTHER'S SON OF 'EM!

NO HARM DONE! THEY'LL
STAY ASLEEP UNTIL I GIVE
THEM AN ANTIDOTE!



... AND NOT ONLY DID YOU
GET THE RADIUM, BUT YOU
CAPTURED EIGHTEEN
DESPERATE CHARACTERS.
CONGRATULATIONS,
MR. REED!

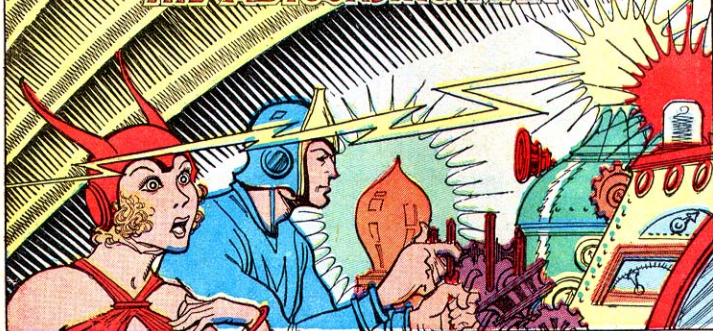
" THANKS A 'MILLION,'"
GOVERNOR, IT WAS
WORTH THE FUN
ALONE!



A MILLION DOLLARS AND A GREAT ADVENTURE!
NEXT MONTH FRANK REED INVENTS A TIME
MACHINE THAT CARRIES HIM BACK TO THE
YEAR 200,000 B.C.! DON'T MISS IT!

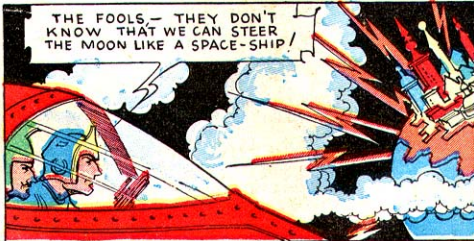
IRON MUNRO

THE ASTOUNDING MAN



IRON MUNRO, JUPITER-BORN SCIENTIST, AND HIS FRIEND SPENCER CARLISLE, STRIKE AN ASTEROID IN SPACE AND ARE HURLED INTO A NEW UNIVERSE. THERE THEY FIND THE DESCENDANTS OF EARTH PEOPLE AT WAR WITH A PLANET OF DEVILS HELPING THE MAGYANS. IRON AND SPENCE TAKE MAGYA'S TWO MOONS AND ARE STEERING THEM DOWN ON TEEFL, THE TEEFLAN FLEET IS TRYING TO PULL THE MOONS AWAY WITH TRACTOR-BEAMS! ---

THE FOOLS, — THEY DON'T KNOW THAT WE CAN STEER THE MOON LIKE A SPACE-SHIP!



BUT THE POWERFUL TEEFLAN TRACTOR-BEAMS SLOWLY DRAW THE MOON MA-RAN OUT OF ITS COURSE!



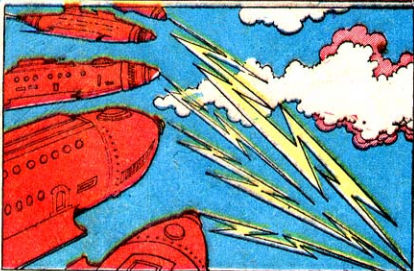
CALLING MUNRO, --- IF WE BLAST THE TEEFLANS WE'LL DAMAGE YOUR MOON! THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TO YOU!



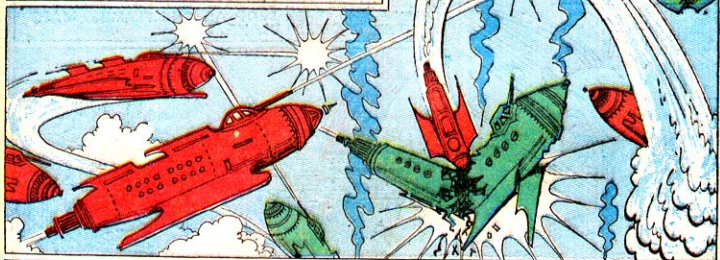
NEVER MIND THAT--DRAW UP CLOSELY TOGETHER, 150 MILES OFF---HOOK UP ALL YOUR RESERVE POWER!



THE MAGYAN SHIPS FOLLOW ORDERS-- SMALL TRANSPON BEAMS ACCUMULATE ALL THE RESERVE POWER OF 100 SHIPS AND ---



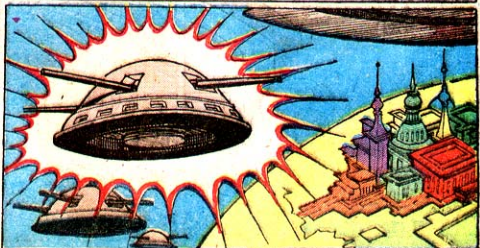
THE COMBINED RESERVE POWER OF THE SHIPS AND THE MOON'S COILS BLASTS THROUGH THE LAST OF THE TEFFLAN FLEET-- LITERALLY DESTROYING THEM!



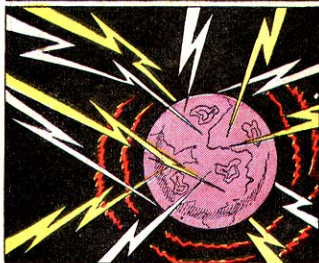
THAT'S THAT--NOW WE HAVE THE FLYING FORTS TO TAKE CARE OF!



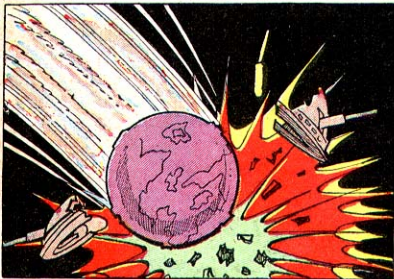
ORBITAL FORTS MOVE LIKE TINY MOONS AROUND THE DEVIL PLANET!--EACH BRISTLES WITH ARMAMENT! IRON MUNRO HAS SET A COURSE TO CIRCLE TEFF-EL ONCE, SWEEPING UP THE FORTS, BEFORE THE MOON ITSELF FALLS ON THE PLANET!



HEAT AND FORCE RAYS LASH OUT AT THE HURLING MOON-- BUT CANNOT PENETRATE FIFTY MILES OF SOLID ROCK!



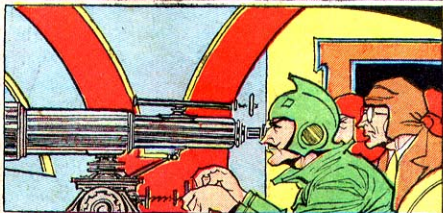
INEVITABLE AS DEATH ITSELF, MA-RAN CRUSHES AND DESTROYS THE FIRST OF THE FORTS!



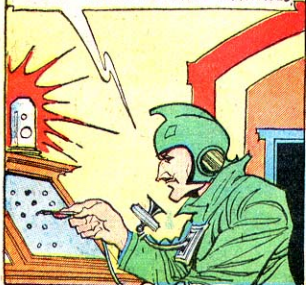
LUCKY WE HAVE ONLY SIX FORTS TO SMASH, THAT ONE MADE A CRATER THREE MILES DEEP!



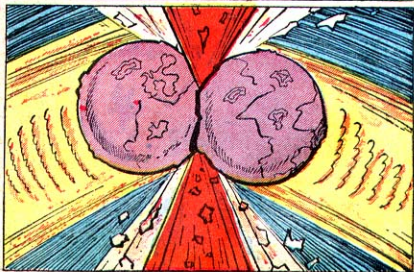
MEANWHILE, ON MA-KANEE, THE SMALLER MOON, SPENCER CARLISLE AND A HANDFUL OF SCIENTISTS WATCH THEIR RAPID APPROACH TO THE DEVIL MOON, TEFF-RAN! - IF IRON MUNRO'S CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THE TWO WILL COLLIDE AND THEN DROP AS ONE FLAMING MASS ON THE DOOMED PLANET!



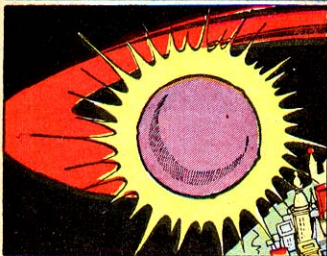
ALL RIGHT, MEN, GET TO THE SPACE SHIP-- I'LL BE UP WHEN I'VE SET THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS!



AN HOUR AFTER THE CREW IS SAFELY AWAY, THE TWO MOONS, - ONE FROM EACH PLANET,-- COLLIDE!



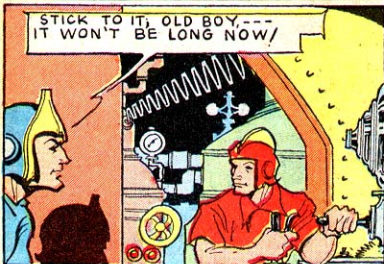
TEFF-RAN AND MA-KANEE ARE NOW ONE! TOGETHER THEY CIRCLE MORE AND MORE SLOWLY ABOUT TEFF-EL, AND SOON WILL DROP SQUARELY ON IT!



GREAT WORK, SPENCE, NOW BRING YOUR SHIP OVER HERE, BY THE TIME YOU ARRIVE WE'LL BE READY TO GET OFF THIS MOON--!



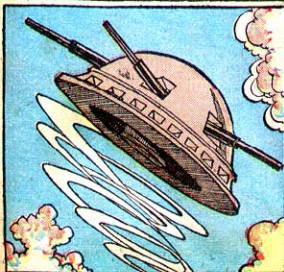
WE HAVE DESTROYED ALL FORTS BUT ONE IRON MUNRO, THE LAST ONE HAS MOVED A MILE OR SO OUT OF OUR PATH!



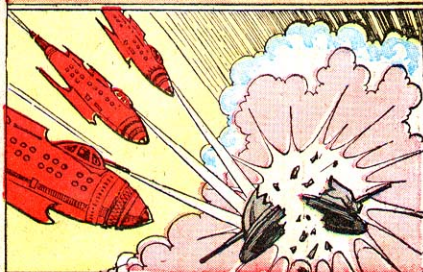
IF WE PURSUE THEM WITH THIS MOON WE WILL MISS THE PLANET/OUR COURSE IS SET, WE DARE NOT CHANCE IT!



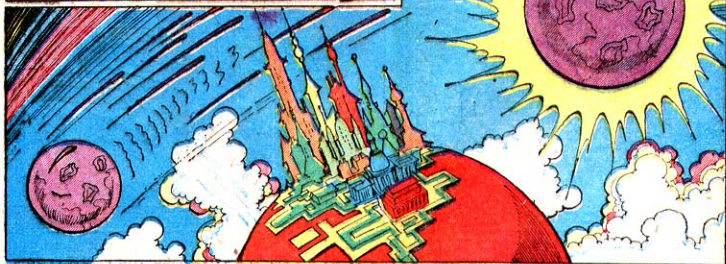
SO THE LAST FORT IS UNHARMED BY THE MOON! BUT IN A FEW MINUTES---



THE MAGYAN FLEET ARRIVES, ATTACKS, AND DESTROYS THE LAST OF TEFF-EL'S MIGHTY FLOATING FORTS!



IRON MUNRO'S MIGHTY PLAN IS WORKING! THE COMBINED MASS OF MA-KANEE AND TEFF-RAN WILL STRIKE ONE SIDE OF TEFF-EL JUST AS THE LARGER MOON, MA-RAN LANDS OPPOSITE! - EACH MASS WILL PASS ONCE THROUGH TEFF-EL'S ATMOSPHERE, BEFORE IT FINALLY SMASHES INTO THE DEVIL PLANET.

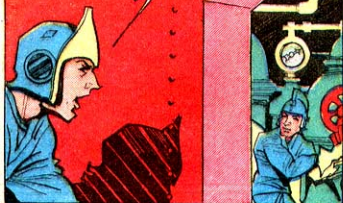


IRON MUNRO WORKS FURIOUSLY IN THE FEW MINUTES LEFT TO HIM BEFORE HE MUST ESCAPE FROM THE MOON!

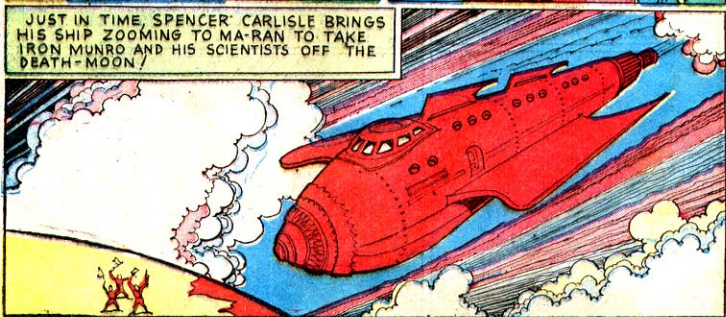
RADIO!-- CONTACT CARLISLE/FIND OUT HOW, SOON HE WILL BE HERE TO TAKE US OFF!-- ETTI, INSPECT THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS! SEE THAT ALL IS IN ORDER!



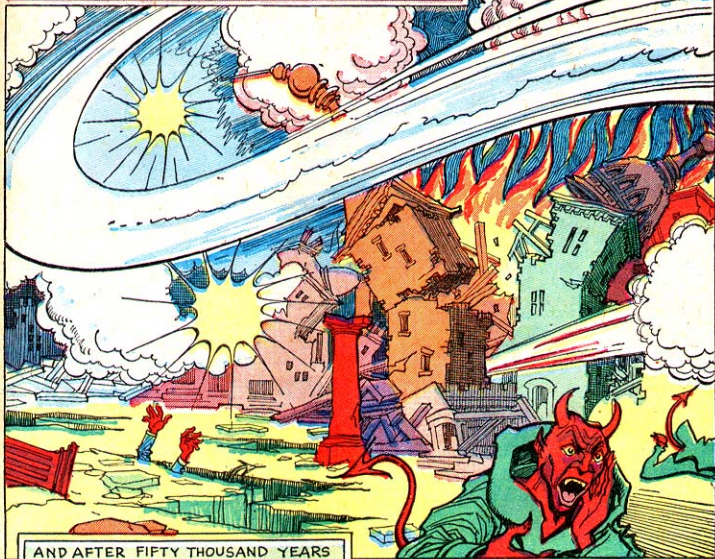
ALL RIGHT,--EVERYBODY OUT!-- GET INTO YOUR SPACE-SUITS AND WAIT FOR THE SHIP!



JUST IN TIME, SPENCER CARLISLE BRINGS HIS SHIP ZOOMING TO MA-RAN TO TAKE IRON MUNRO AND HIS SCIENTISTS OFF THE DEATH-MOON!

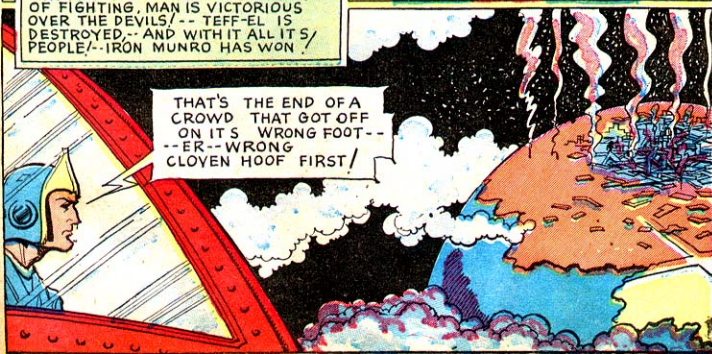


THERE IS DESPAIR ON TEFF-EL, AS MA-RAN SWEEPS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE AND OUT AGAIN, THE AIR UNDER IT IS FORCED DOWN AND CRUSHES DEVILS AND THEIR CITIES, HUGE EARTHQUAKES CRACK THE PLANET AND ADD TO THE TERROR OF THE DEVILS!



AND AFTER FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS OF FIGHTING, MAN IS VICTORIOUS OVER THE DEVILS!-- TEFF-EL IS DESTROYED-- AND WITH IT ALL ITS PEOPLE!--IRON MUNRO HAS WON!

THAT'S THE END OF A CROWD THAT GOT OFF ON ITS WRONG FOOT-- ER--WRONG CLOYEN HOOF FIRST!



LEAVING A GUARD OF SHIPS TO SCOUR THE SOLAR SYSTEM FOR ANY DEVILS WHO MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED, IRON AND SPENCE RETURN TO MAGYA, WHERE---

WELL, SPENCE
OLD BOY--WE
DID IT!

YOU MEAN
YOU DID IT,
FELLER!



WELCOME BACK,
IRON MUNRO--HOW
SHALL WE EVER
REPAY YOU--?

AW--SKIP IT!
IT WAS NOTHING!

SPENCE!
OH, SPENCE!



YOU STAY WITH US FOR THE
REST OF YOUR LIVES, WON'T YOU?

THANKS, ANDARMINOT,
BUT WE MUST RETURN
TO EARTH--

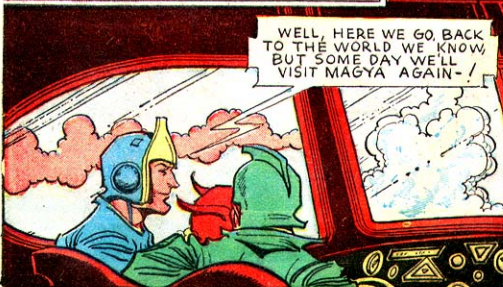


HEY SKIPPER, WE'VE GOT
ANOTHER PASSENGER,-- I
JUST MARRIED ANTO RAUL!

GREAT!--
CONGRATULATIONS!



IN A FEW WEEKS THE SHIP TAKES OFF
LOADED WITH GIFTS AND RARE TREASURES.



WELL, HERE WE GO, BACK
TO THE WORLD WE KNOW,
BUT SOME DAY WE'LL
VISIT MAGYA AGAIN--!

- AND SO ENDS THE
MIGHTIEST WAR IN
THE HISTORY OF THE
UNIVERSE!

DON'T MISS THE
NEXT ISSUE, IN WHICH
WILL BEGIN ANEW
STORY OF THE
WEIRD SCIENCES
OF THE FUTURE!

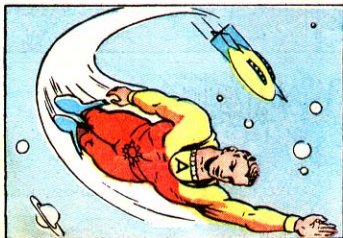
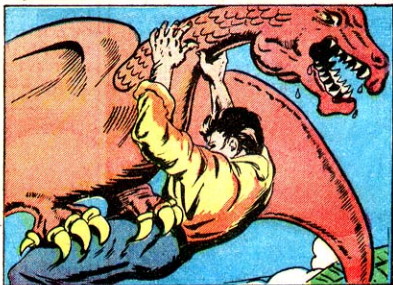
THRILLING!
GRIPPING!
FANTASTIC!
SHADOW
COMICS
OUT NEXT MONTH.

Into the heart of

THUNDER ISLAND!



DOC SAVAGE and his two-fisted pals trail Kar the Killer. There Doc battles fearsome flying lizards, modern guns and fiendish men. There Doc reaches the thrilling climax of his death grapple with Kar. Only his scientific skill and superhuman strength save him in these hair-raising situations.



"AJAX THE SUN MAN"—obtains his strength and agility from the rays of the sun. He uses that gift to trap criminals and killers all over the earth—a truly marvelous character that will thrill every boy. Nine other features!

10 CENTS—SECOND ISSUE NOW ON SALE



The Three Musketeers

by Alexander Dumas

HO! HO! MY DEAR D'ARTAGNAN, PARIS NEVER SAW A SCARECROW TO EQUAL THIS!

STOP! DON'T LAUGH! MILADY BEARS A FLEUR-DE-LIS - SHE IS YOUR DEAD WIFE!

D'ARTAGNAN, HAVING AVENGED HIMSELF ON THE TIGERISH MILADY, WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO REVEAL TO HER THE TRICK HE HAD PLAYED. HER RAGE WAS SO TERRIFYING THAT ONLY WITH THE HELP OF HER MAID, KITTY, WAS D'ARTAGNAN ABLE TO ESCAPE - DISGUISED IN A TIGHT-FITTING WOMAN'S DRESS! HE RUNS STRAIGHT TO ATHOS....

MY GOD! THEN BOTH OF OUR LIVES HANG-BY A THREAD! WE MUST EXTERMINATE THIS DEMON!

FORTUNATELY WE LEAVE FOR LA ROCHELLE TOMORROW - THE ENGLISH HAVE INVADIED....

THE NEXT DAY D'ARTAGNAN AND THE MUSKETEERS LEAVE FOR THE CAMPAIGN OF LA ROCHELLE AND DANGERS KNOWN AND UNKNOWN!

DON'T LOOK YET! THE YOUNG ONE LEADING IS YOUR MAN - SEE THAT YOU GET HIM, OR...

ON ARRIVING AT THE SIEGE D'ARTAGNAN, NOT YET BELONGING TO THE MUSKETEERS, IS SEPARATED FROM HIS FRIENDS. THE NEXT MORNING THE CAPTAIN, ACCOMPANIED BY THE KING, SPEAKS TO HIS MEN—

I NEED THREE MEN FOR A DANGEROUS MISSION. WHO WILL VOLUNTEER?



D'ARTAGNAN STEPS FORWARD—

I WISH TO VOLUNTEER, SIR!

I, TOO, SIR!

ME TOO..



LATER— ALRIGHT MEN, THERE'S THE BASTION. WE MUST FIND OUT IF IT'S GARRISONED OR DESERTED. I'LL APPROACH IT—IF I AM ATTACKED COVER MY RETREAT WITH YOUR MUSKETS!



WARILY, D'ARTAGNAN APPROACHES THE BASTION WHICH OPENS FIRE!

PARBLEU! THERE IS A SMALL ARMY IN THERE! HELLO! THAT SHOT DIDN'T COME FROM THE ENEMY... MY COMRADES—ASSASSINS—MILADY!



I'LL PLAY DEAD SOLDIER FOR THESE LITTLE PLAY-MATES OF MINE!



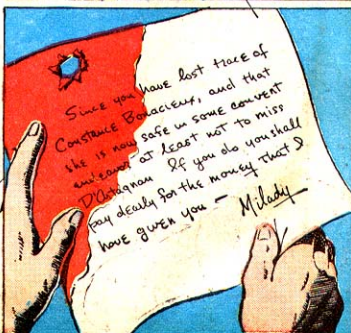
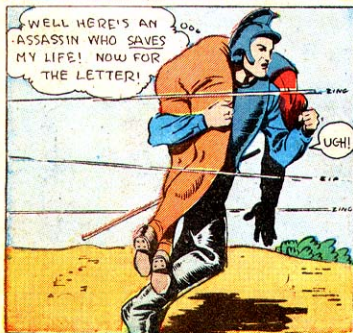
WE GOT HIM! LET'S FINISH 'IM OFF WITH OUR DAGGERS!



AS THEY APPROACH D'ARTAGNAN RISES AND SPRINGS AT THEM SWORD DRAWN! BEHIND THE ENEMY OPENS FIRE!



HIS COMRADE LYING WOUNDED BY THE ENEMY BULLET THE OTHER RUFFIAN BEGS FOR MERCY



WHEN WE RETURN TO CAMP WE SHALL PROBABLY BE HAILED AS HEROES—KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND I WON'T EXPOSE YOU.

THANK YE, SIR, THANK YE!

ON REACHING THE CAMP D'ARTAGNAN FINDS NOT ONLY THE PLAUDITS OF HIS FELLOWS, BUT...

ATHOS! PORTHOS! ARAMIS! NEVER HAVE I NEEDED YOU SO MUCH!

LET US GO TO THE NEAREST INN AND CELEBRATE THIS RE-UNION WITH WINE AND CONVERSATION!

THAT NIGHT D'ARTAGNAN WAS ON DUTY, CONSEQUENTLY THE MUSKETEERS SPENT THE EVENING AT THE COLOMBIER ROUGE INN WITHOUT HIM. AS THEY RETURN TO CAMP ATHOS SPEAKS TO THREE APPROACHING FIGURES ON HORSEBACK—

WHO GOES THERE?

HIS EMINENCE!

THE CARDINAL!

AH, THE THREE INSEPARABLE MUSKETEERS, I BELIEVE, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE FALL IN BEHIND ME AS BODY-GUARDS, THE ROADS ARE DANGEROUS AND FOR THE GOOD OF FRANCE NO HARM MUST BEFALL ME NOW!

AN HONOR, YOUR EMINENCE!

THEY ARRIVE AT THE COLOMBIER ROUGE INN

I HAVE BUSINESS UPSTAIRS, GENTLEMEN—MINE HOST HERE WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE COMFORTABLE WHILE YOU WAIT FOR ME...

YES, YOUR EMINENCE, I HAVE JUST INSTALLED A NEW FIREPLACE!

THE MUSKETEERS ENTER THE INN

A BIG IMPROVEMENT OVER THE OLD STOVE—SEE THE OLD PIPES ARE STILL HERE...

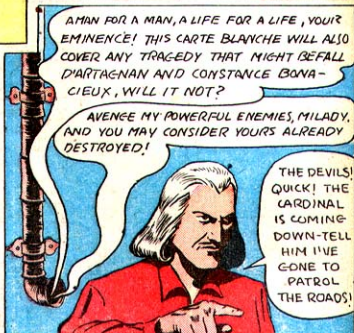
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

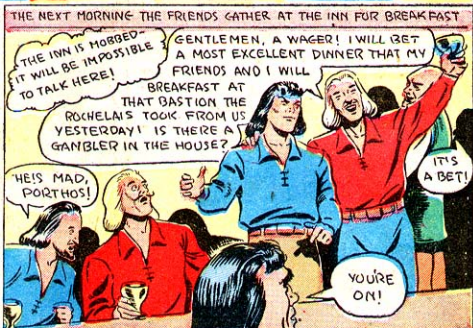
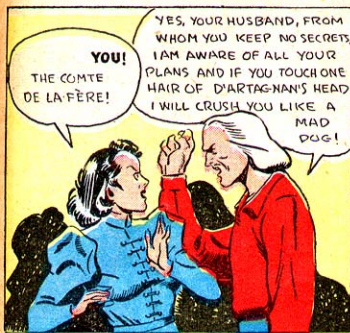
SIT DOWN, MILADY, THIS AFFAIR IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE!

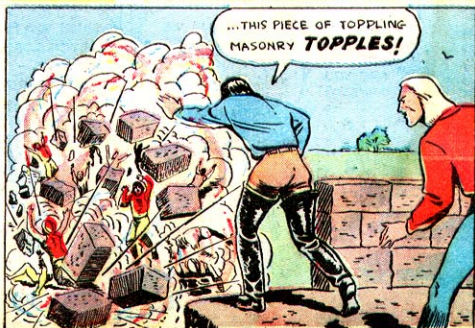
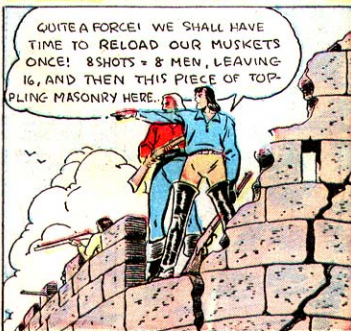
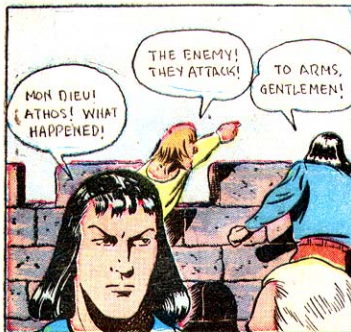
COMMANO ME, YOUR EMINENCE!



THE WOMAN IS FOUND, THE PURITAN SHALL BE FOUND, YOUR EMINENCE! BUT I AM WEAK, I NEED AN ORDER RATIFYING MY CONDUCT WHAT-EVER IT BE!







WELL DONE, LAD!
BUT BACK TO
BUSINESS—WHAT
IS TO BE DONE
WITH MILADY?

I HAVE IT! WE'LL SEND PLANCHET, MY VALET, TO LONDON WARNING MILADY'S BROTHER-IN-LAW, LORD DE WINTER, THAT SHE IS NOT ONLY ABOUT TO MURDER BUCKINGHAM FOR THE CARDINAL BUT ALSO DE WINTER HIMSELF FOR HIS INHERITANCE! DE WINTER HAS POWER IN ENGLAND AND MILADY WILL BE PUT OUT OF CIRCULATION!

BRAVO!

OH, SIRS! NOW
THE ROCHELAIS
ARE SENDING
A REGIMENT
AFTER US!

ERIMAUD, PROP UP THE GENTLEMEN
WHO DIED GLORIOUSLY LAST NIGHT
AT THE PARAPETS
AND PUT MUSKETS
IN THEIR HANDS!

GENTLEMEN,
THIS BOY
D'ARTAGNAN IS
A GREAT MAN!

NOW WE FIRE A FEW
SHOTS, THE REGIMENT
SEES MEN STILL AT THE
WALLS AND WE CALMLY
PROCEED BACK TO
CAMP AND GLORY!

MY BOY IF THE
KING DOESN'T MAKE
YOU A MUSKETEER
AFTER THIS YOU
CAN HAVE MY
UNIFORM!

D'ARTAGNAN AND THE
MUSKETEERS HAVE
DISPOSED OF MILADY
QUITE HANDILY IN
THEORY BUT THEY
UNDERESTIMATE HER
DEMONIAL CLEVERNESS!
DON'T MISS THE
FINAL EPISODE IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF

Shadow
COMICS



The Hole Card

By Malcolm Rainsford

Steve Carrain's cold blue eyes were devoid of emotion as he surveyed the swarthy man who had seated himself across the poker table. His youngish, tanned face gave no trace of the torrent of thoughts spiraling through his brain.

Ed Thompson reached into his holster and laid a heavy .45 on the table at his elbow, significantly. "Deal them pasteboards, sonny," he growled, rubbing a horny hand across his black-stubbed chin.

Mechanically, Carrain shuffled the cards, passed them for the cut, then dealt two cards to Thompson and two to himself. One face down, the other face up.

Carrain did not look at his hole card. He noticed a crowd had gathered around the stud poker table. An expectant, eager crowd. He knew what they were waiting for. Ed Thompson was a killer—a cold-blooded coyote whose favorite trick was to get into a card game and by his murderous reputation scare the dealers into letting him win. Carrain felt the comforting weight of his own Colt snuggled against his hip.

On the next turn, Thompson made a pair of fours. An ugly, sneering smile wreathed his face as he tossed a hundred dollars into the pot. Carrain matched it and dealt again. He couldn't help thinking how Thompson, with his sloping, top-heavy shoulders and protruding forehead, resembled a grinning ape.

Carrain laid the deck down as he dealt the last cards. Thompson had the small pair showing. Carrain had an ace, four, six and three face up. He had not looked at his hidden card.

Thompson dug down in his Levis. His huge paw touched the .45 significantly as he drew out a thick roll and pushed two hundred dollars into the center of the table.

Carrain flicked ten double eagles into the pot and raised.

The outlaw reddened, his bloodshot eyes speckled with rage. "Damn you," he shouted, tossing his entire roll on the table, "match that!"

Carrain felt the eyes of the onlookers upon him as he calmly counted the money—a thousand dollars. Covering the bet meant a gunfight with a professional killer. There was already a crooked hump in Thompson's right shoulder. But—Carrain was a Texan.

At last he drawled, "I'll cover that bet, Thompson."

The crowd ducked for cover as the outlaw's hand closed over his .45. Carrain stabbed at his holster and came up with his Colt.

Two guns barked simultaneously. Carrain felt a tug on his sleeve as the cloud of powder smoke bathed everything in a bluish haze.

Thompson remained erect, swaying. A small hole had appeared between his eyes. Then his lifeless body collapsed into a grotesque heap on the sawdust floor.

Carrain holstered his gun and seated himself at the table. The cards, the chips and money were undisturbed. Carrain turned over his hidden hole card. His blue eyes narrowed as he stared at the deuce.

"He'd 'a' won on the square if he warn't yellow," Carrain muttered.

THE END.





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whole world
talking about?*

Answer—

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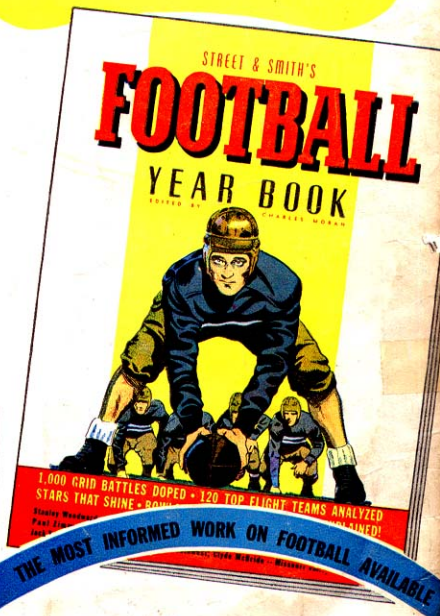
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