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Shadow Comics

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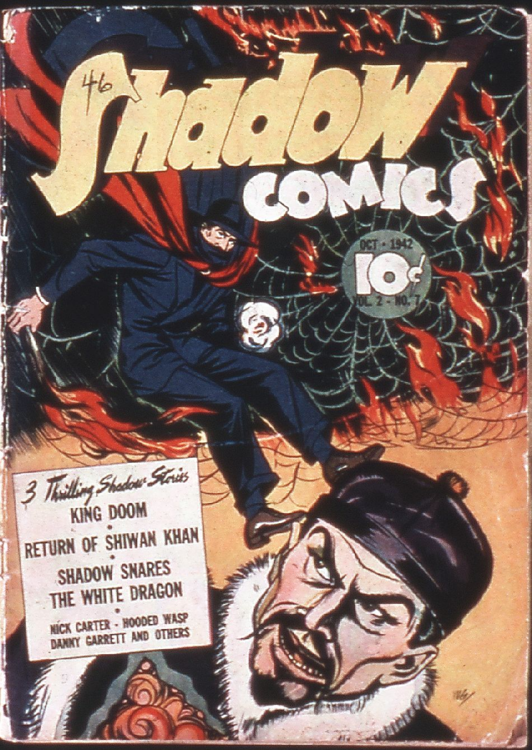
10¢
VOL. 2 - NO. 7



3 Thrilling Shadow Stories

KING DOOM

•

RETURN OF SHIWAN KHAN

•

SHADOW SNARES THE WHITE DRAGON

•

NICK CARTER - HOODED WASP
DANNY GARRETT AND OTHERS

NOW—

YOU CAN READ

THE SHADOW

COMICS

EVERY MONTH!

It will appear on your newsstand on the fourth Friday of each month.

Don't forget: the fourth Friday of each month is SHADOW day.

October, 1942 Vol. II, No. 7
NEXT ISSUE NOVEMBER, 1942, ON SALE SEPTEMBER 25, 1942
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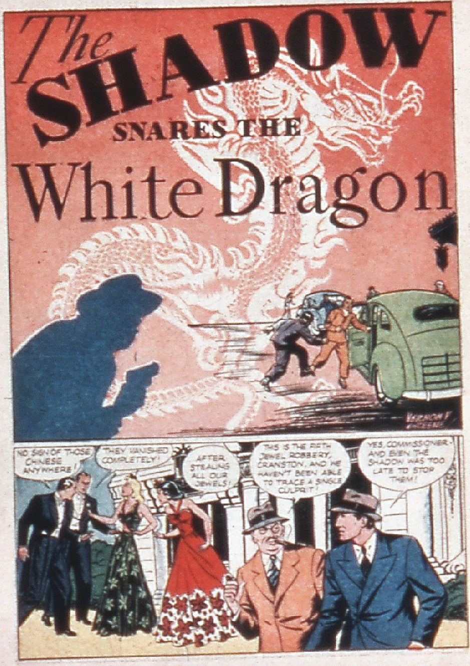
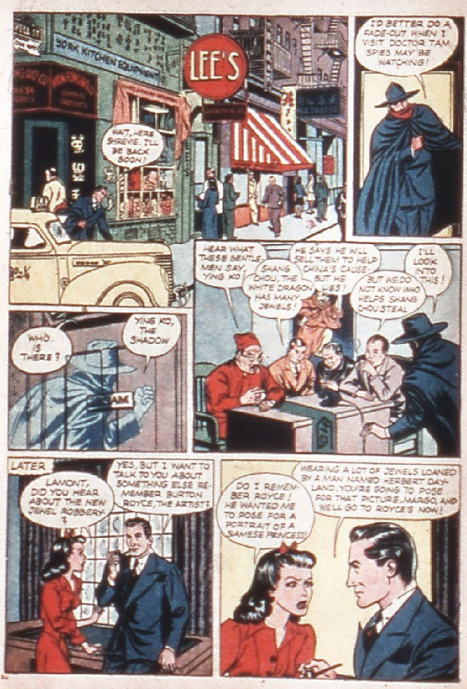
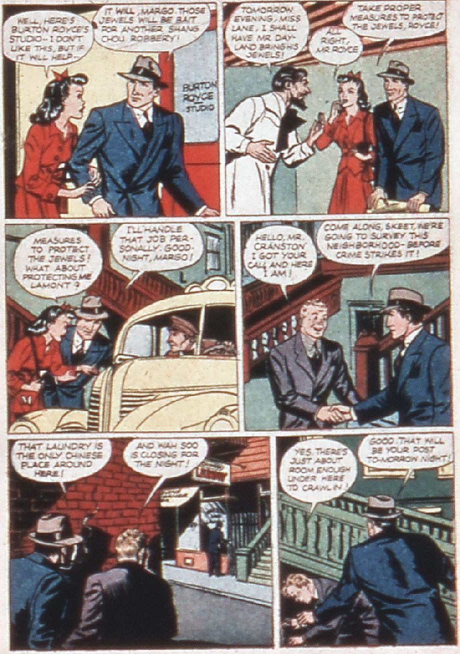
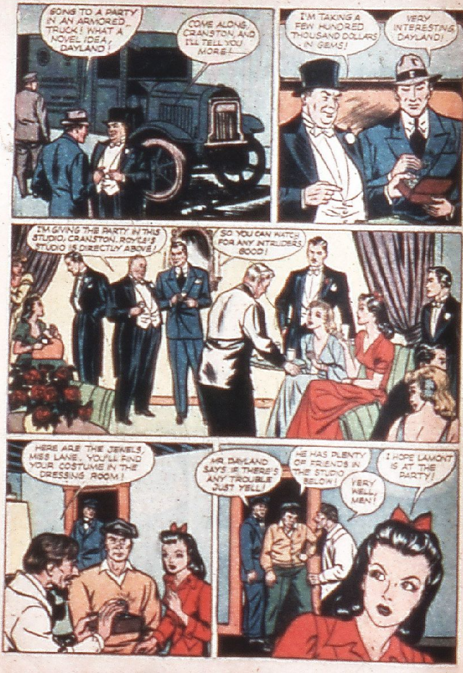
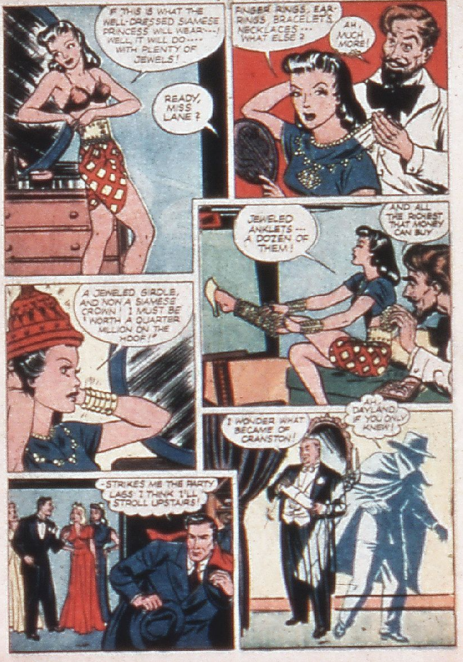
The SHADOW SNARES THE White Dragon

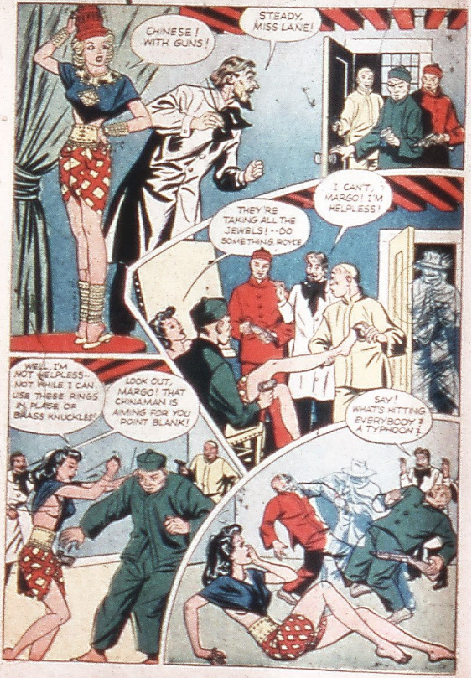

NO SIGN OF THOSE CHINESE ANYWHERE!
THEY VANISHED COMPLETELY!
AFTER STEALING ALL OUR JEWELS!
THIS IS THE FIFTH JEWEL ROBBERY, CRANSTON, AND WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO TRACE A SINGLE CULPRIT!
YES, COMMISSIONER - AND EVEN THE SHADOW WAS TOO LATE TO STOP THEM!

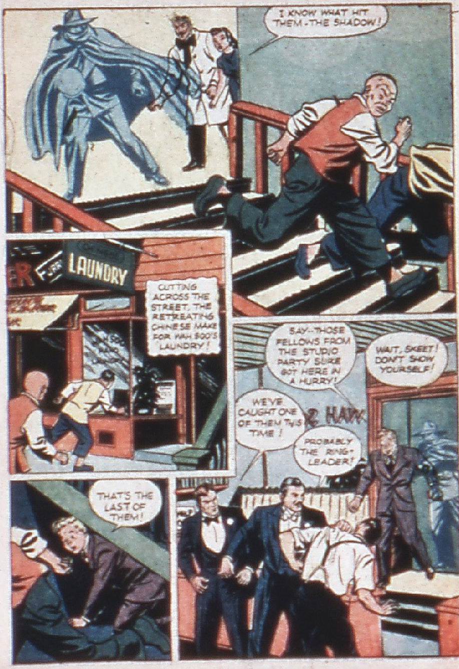

YORK KITCHEN EQUIPMENT
LEE'S
WAIT HERE SHREVIE. I'LL BE BACK SOON!
I'D BETTER DO A FADE-OUT WHEN I VISIT DOCTOR TAM. SPIES MAY BE WATCHING!
HEAR WHAT THESE GENTLEMEN SAY, YING KO!
SHANG CHOU, THE WHITE DRAGON HAS MANY JEWELS!
HE SAYS HE WILL SELL THEM TO HELP CHINA'S CAUSE. BUT HE LIES!
BUT WE DO NOT KNOW WHO HELPS SHANG CHOU STEAL
I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!
WHO IS THERE?
YING KO, THE SHADOW
LATER
LAMONT, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE NEW JEWEL ROBBERY?
YES, BUT I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. REMEMBER BURTON ROYCE, THE ARTIST?
DO I REMEMBER ROYCE! HE WANTED ME TO POSE FOR A PORTRAIT OF A SIAMESE PRINCESS!
WEARING A LOT OF JEWELS LOANED BY A MAN NAMED HERBERT DAYLAND. YOU'RE GOING TO POSE FOR THAT PICTURE, MARGO, AND WE'LL GO TO ROYCE'S NOW!

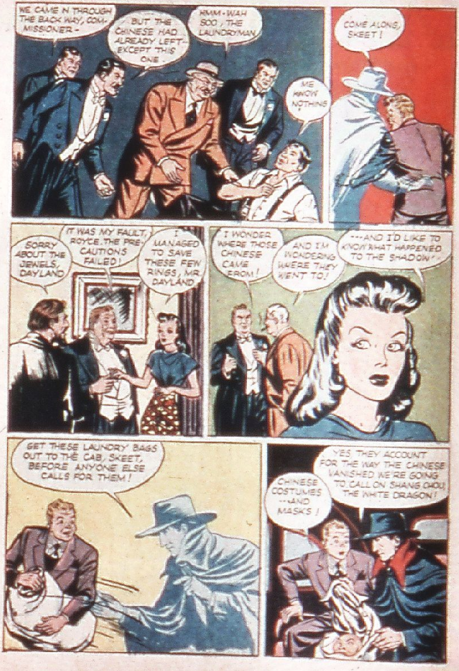

WELL, HERE'S BURTON ROYCE'S STUDIO-- I DON'T LIKE THIS, BUT IF IT WILL HELP--
IT WILL, MARGO. THOSE JEWELS WILL BE BAIT FOR ANOTHER SHANG CHOU ROBBERY!
BURTON ROYCE STUDIO
TOMORROW EVENING, MISS LANE, I SHALL HAVE MR. DAYLAND BRINGHS JEWELS!
TAKE PROPER MEASURES TO PROTECT THE JEWELS, ROYCE!
ALL RIGHT, MR ROYCE
MEASURES TO PROTECT THE JEWELS! WHAT ABOUT PROTECTING ME LAMONT ?
I'LL HANDLE THAT JOB PERSONALLY. GOOD-NIGHT, MARGO!
HELLO, MR. CRANSTON I GOT YOUR CALL AND HERE I AM!
COME ALONG, SKEET, WE'RE GOING TO SURVEY THIS NEIGHBORHOOD- BEFORE CRIME STRIKES IT!
THAT LAUNDRY IS THE ONLY CHINESE PLACE AROUND HERE!
AND WAH SOO IS CLOSING FOR THE NIGHT!
YES, THERE'S JUST ABOUT ROOM ENOUGH UNDER HERE TO CRAWL IN!
GOOD. THAT WILL BE YOUR POST TO-MORROW NIGHT!

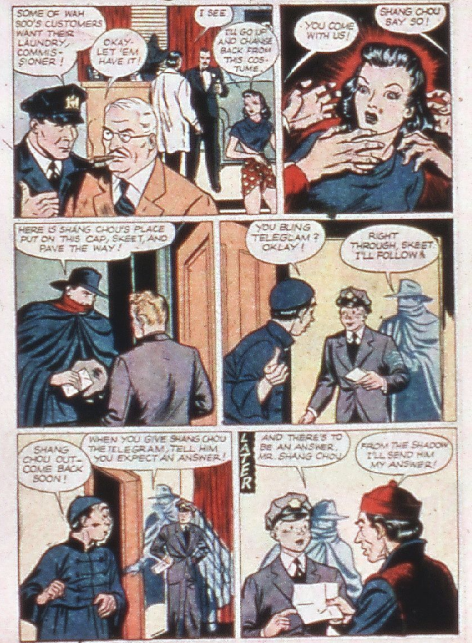

GOING TO A PARTY IN AN ARMORED TRUCK! WHAT A NOVEL IDEA, DAYLAND!
COME ALONG, CRANSTON, AND I'LL TELL YOU MORE!
I'M TAKING A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GEMS!
VERY INTERESTING, DAYLAND!
I'M GIVING THE PARTY IN THIS STUDIO, CRANSTON. ROYLE'S STUDIO IS DIRECTLY ABOVE!
SO YOU CAN WATCH FOR ANY INTRUDERS. GOOD!
HERE ARE THE JEWELS, MISS LANE. YOU'LL FIND YOUR COSTUME IN THE DRESSING ROOM!
MR. DAYLAND SAYS IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE JUST YELL!
HE HAS PLENTY OF FRIENDS IN THE STUDIO BELOW!
VERY WELL, MEN!
I HOPE LAMONT IS AT THE PARTY!

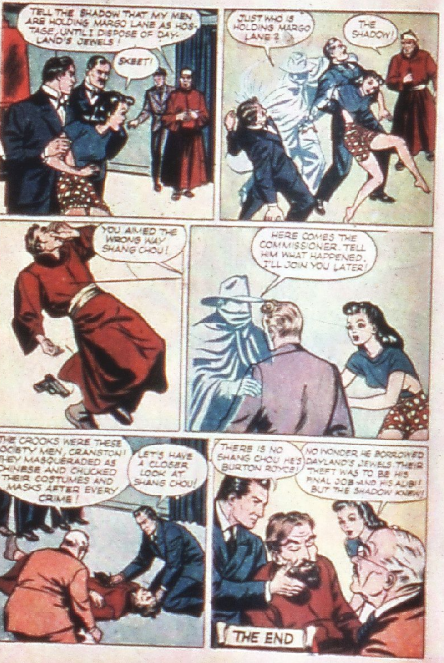

IF THIS IS WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED SIAMESE PRINCESS WILL WEAR---! WELL, IT WILL DO---- WITH PLENTY OF JEWELS!
READY, MISS LANE?
FINGER RINGS, EAR-RINGS, BRACELETS, NECKLACES... WHAT ELSE?
AH, MUCH MORE!
JEWELED ANKLETS--- A DOZEN OF THEM!
AND ALL THE RICHEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY
A JEWELED GIRDLE, AND NOW A SIAMESE CROWN! I MUST BE WORTH A QUARTER MILLION ON THE HOOF!
-STRIKES ME THE PARTY LAGS; I THINK I'LL STROLL UPSTAIRS!
I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF CRANSTON!
AH, DAYLAND, IF YOU ONLY KNEW!


CHINESE! WITH GUNS!
STEADY, MISS LANE!
THEY'RE TAKING ALL THE JEWELS! --DO SOMETHING, ROYCE
I CAN'T, MARGO! I'M HELPLESS!
WELL, I'M NOT HELPLESS-- NOT WHILE I CAN USE THESE RINGS IN PLACE OF BRASS KNUCKLES!
LOOK OUT, MARGO! THAT CHINAMAN IS AIMING FOR YOU POINT BLANK!
SAY! WHAT'S HITTING EVERYBODY? A TYPHOON?


I KNOW WHAT HIT THEM - THE SHADOW!
LAUNDRY
CUTTING ACROSS THE STREET, THE RETREATING CHINESE MAKE FOR HAH SOO'S LAUNDRY!
SAY - THOSE FELLOWS FROM THE STUDIO PARTY SURE GOT HERE IN A HURRY!
WAIT, SKEET! DON'T SHOW YOURSELF!
WE'VE CAUGHT ONE OF THEM THIS TIME!
HAW
PROBABLY THE RING-LEADER!
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!

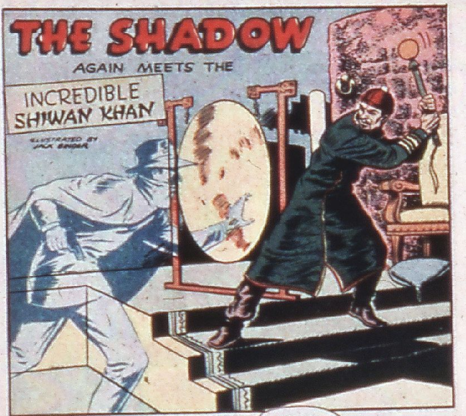

WE CAME IN THROUGH THE BACK WAY, COMMISSIONER—
BUT THE CHINESE HAD ALREADY LEFT— EXCEPT THIS ONE.
HMM-WAH SOO, THE LAUNDRYMAN.
ME KNOW NOTHING
COME ALONG, SKEET!
SORRY ABOUT THE JEWELS, DAYLAND
IT WAS MY FAULT, ROYCE. THE PRECAUTIONS FAILED!
I MANAGED TO SAVE THESE FEW RINGS, MR. DAYLAND.
I WONDER WHERE THOSE CHINESE CAME FROM!
AND I'M WONDERING WHERE THEY WENT TO!
...AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SHADOW!
GET THESE LAUNDRY BAGS OUT TO THE CAB, SKEET, BEFORE ANYONE ELSE CALLS FOR THEM!
CHINESE COSTUMES ...AND MASKS!
YES, THEY ACCOUNT FOR THE WAY THE CHINESE VANISHED. WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON SHANG CHOU, THE WHITE DRAGON!

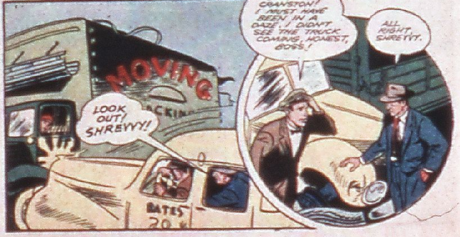

SOME OF WAH SOO'S CUSTOMERS WANT THEIR LAUNDRY, COMMISSIONER!
OKAY- LET 'EM HAVE IT!
I SEE
I'LL GO UP AND CHANGE BACK FROM THIS COSTUME
YOU COME WITH US!
SHANG CHOU SAY SO!
HERE IS SHANG CHOU'S PLACE PUT ON THIS CAP, SKEET, AND PAVE THE WAY!
YOU BLING TELEGLAM? OKLAY!
RIGHT THROUGH, SKEET. I'LL FOLLOW!
SHANG CHOU OUT- COME BACK SOON!
WHEN YOU GIVE SHANG CHOU THE TELEGRAM, TELL HIM YOU EXPECT AN ANSWER!
LATER
AND THERE'S TO BE AN ANSWER, MR. SHANG CHOU
FROM THE SHADOW I'LL SEND HIM MY ANSWER!

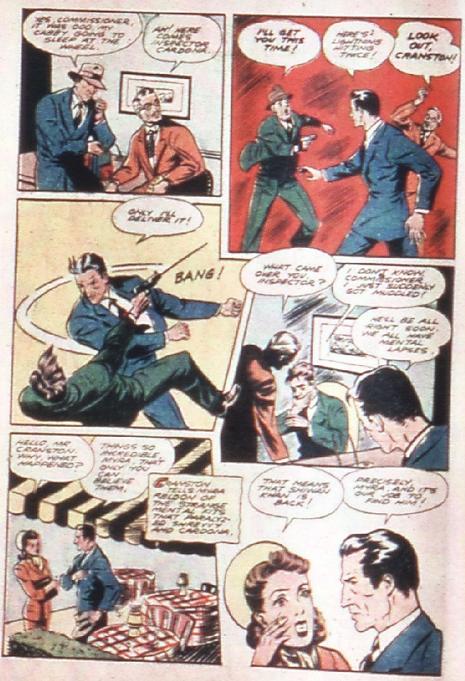

TELL THE SHADOW THAT MY MEN ARE HOLDING MARGO LANE AS HOSTAGE, UNTIL I DISPOSE OF DAYLAND'S JEWELS!
SKEET!
JUST WHO IS HOLDING MARGO LANE?
THE SHADOW!
YOU AIMED THE WRONG WAY SHANG CHOU!
HERE COMES THE COMMISSIONER. TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED. I'LL JOIN YOU LATER!
THE CROOKS WERE THESE SOCIETY MEN, CRANSTON! THEY MASQUERADED AS CHINESE AND CHUCKED THEIR COSTUMES AND MASKS AFTER EVERY CRIME!
LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK AT SHANG CHOU!
THERE IS NO SHANG CHOU! HE'S BURTON ROYCE!
NO WONDER HE BORROWED DAYLAND'S JEWELS. THEIR THEFT WAS TO BE HIS FINAL JOB-AND HIS ALIBI! BUT THE SHADOW KNEW!
THE END

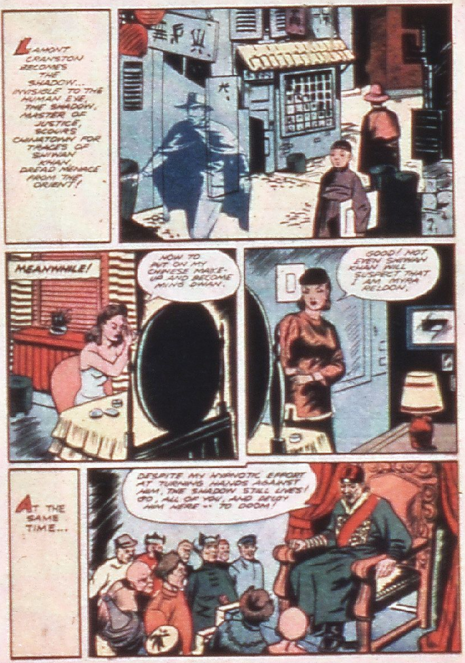
THE SHADOW
AGAIN MEETS THE
INCREDIBLE SHIWAN KHAN

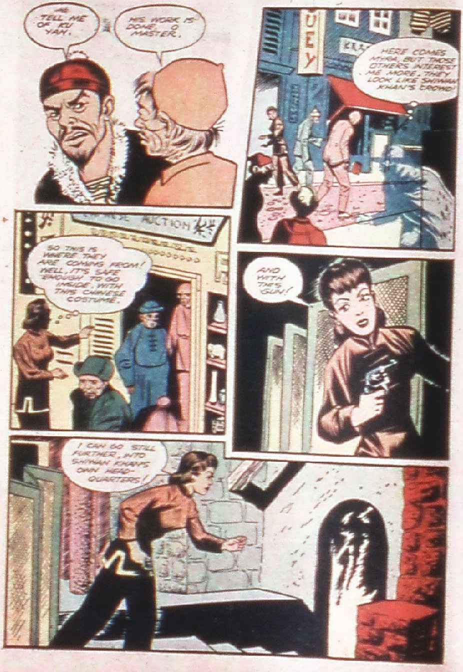
ILLUSTRATED BY JACK BINDER

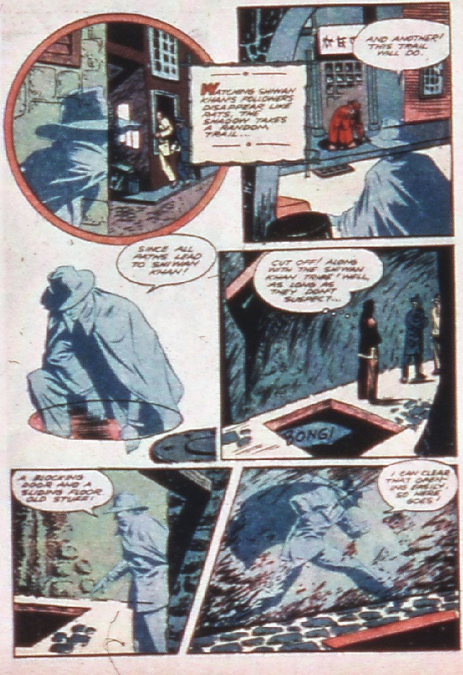


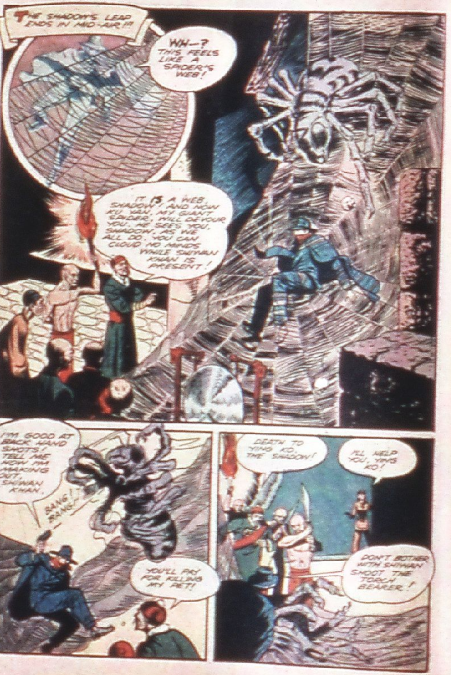

MOVING
PACKING
LOOK OUT! SHREVYY!
RATES 20
GEE, MR. CRANSTON! I MUST HAVE BEEN IN A DAZE. I DIDN'T SEE THE TRUCK COMING, HONEST, BOSS!
ALL RIGHT, SHREVYY.

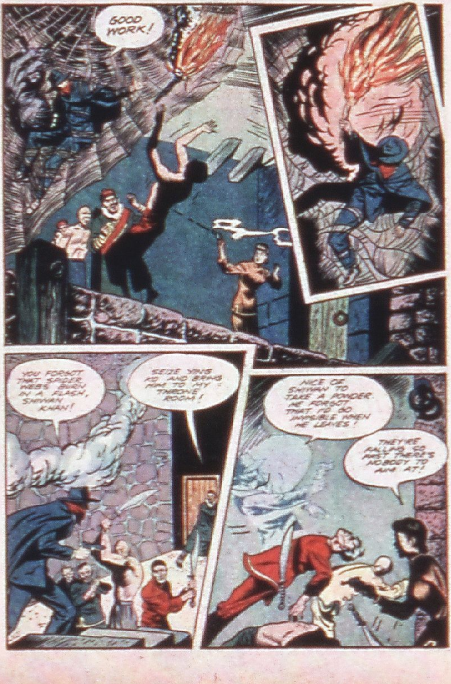

YES, COMMISSIONER, IT WAS ODD, MY CABBY GOING TO SLEEP AT THE WHEEL.
AH! HERE COMES INSPECTOR CARDONA.
I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
HERE'S! LIGHTNING HITTING TWICE!
LOOK OUT, CRANSTON!
OKAY, I'LL DELIVER IT!
BANG!
WHAT CAME OVER YOU, INSPECTOR?
I DON'T KNOW, COMMISSIONER, I JUST SUDDENLY GOT MUDDLED!
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON, WE ALL HAVE MENTAL LAPSES.
HELLO, MR. CRANSTON. WHY, WHAT HAPPENED?
THINGS SO INCREDIBLE, MYRA, THAT ONLY YOU CAN BELIEVE THEM.
CRANSTON TELLS MYRA RELDON OF THE STRANGE MENTAL FITS THAT PARALYZED SHREVVY AND CARDONA.
THAT MEANS THAT SHIWAN KHAN IS BACK!
PRECISELY, MYRA, AND IT'S OUR JOB TO FIND HIM!

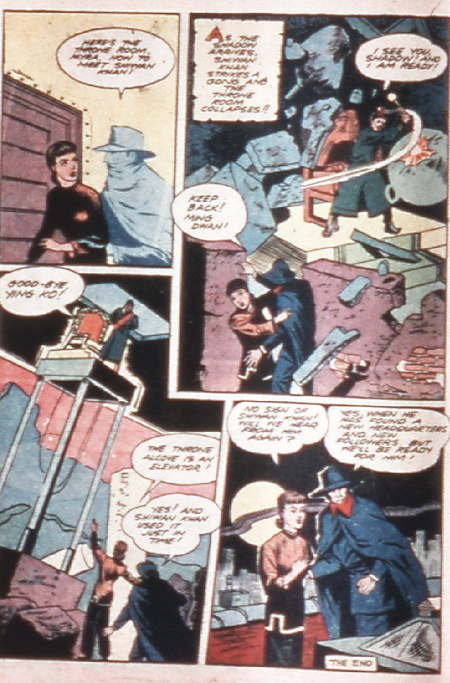

LAMONT CRANSTON BECOMES THE SHADOW... INVISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE, THE SHADOW, MASTER OF JUSTICE, SCOURS CHINATOWN FOR TRACES OF SHIWAN KHAN DREAD MENACE FROM THE ORIENT!
MEANWHILE!
NOW TO PUT ON MY CHINESE MAKE-UP AND BECOME MING DWAN.
GOOD! NOT EVEN SHIWAN KHAN WILL SUSPECT THAT I AM MYRA RELDON.
AT THE SAME TIME...
DESPITE MY HYPNOTIC EFFORT AT TURNING HANDS AGAINST HIM, THE SHADOW STILL LIVES! GO, ALL OF YOU, AND DECOY HIM HERE -- TO DOOM!


TELL ME OF KU YAH.
HIS WORK IS DONE, O MASTER.
UEY
HERE COMES MYRA, BUT THOSE OTHERS INTEREST ME MORE. THEY LOOK LIKE SHIWAN KHAN'S CROWD!
AUCTION
SO THIS IS WHERE THEY ARE COMING FROM! WELL, IT'S SAFE ENOUGH TO GO INSIDE WITH THIS CHINESE COSTUME.
AND WITH THIS GUN!
I CAN GO STILL FURTHER, INTO SHIWAN KHAN'S OWN HEAD-QUARTERS!

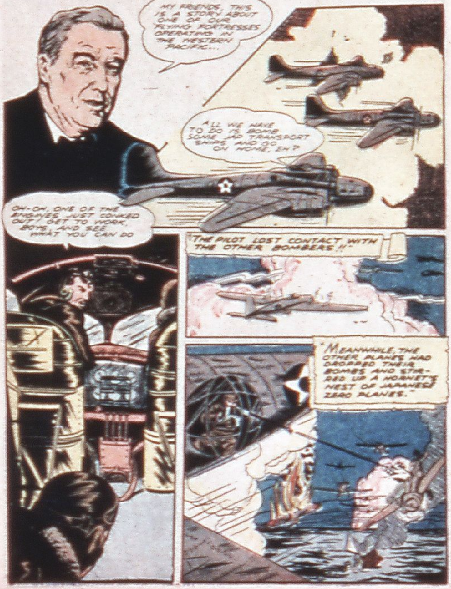

WATCHING SHIWAN KHAN'S FOLLOWERS DISAPPEAR LIKE RATS, THE SHADOW TAKES A RANDOM TRAIL...
AND ANOTHER! THIS TRAIL WILL DO.
SINCE ALL PATHS LEAD TO SHIWAN KHAN!
CUT OFF! ALONG WITH THE SHIWAN KHAN TRIBE! WELL, AS LONG AS THEY DON'T SUSPECT...
BONG!
A BLOCKING DOOR AND A SLIDING FLOOR. OLD STUFF!
I CAN CLEAR THAT OPENING EASILY, SO HERE GOES!

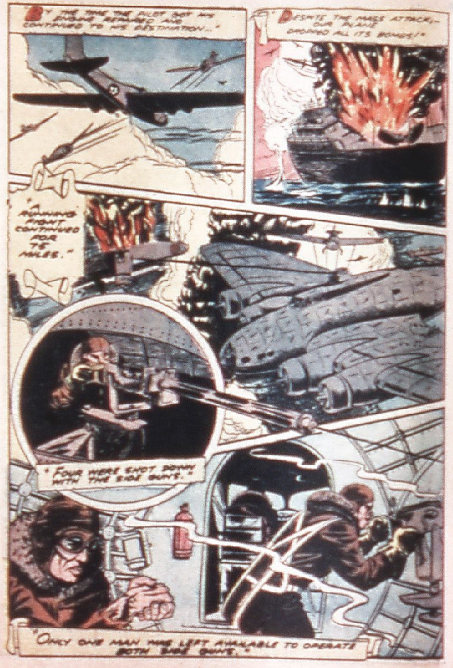

THE SHADOW'S LEAP ENDS IN MID-AIR!!!
WH--? THIS FEELS LIKE A SPIDER'S WEB!
IT IS A WEB, SHADOW! AND NOW KU YAN, MY GIANT SPIDER, WILL DEVOUR YOU. HE SEES YOU, SHADOW, AS WE ALL DO. YOU CAN CLOUD NO MINDS WHILE SHIWAN KHAN IS PRESENT!
I'M GOOD AT BACK HAND SHOTS! TELL ME HOW I'M MAKING OUT, SHIWAN KHAN.
BANG! BANG!
YOU'LL PAY FOR KILLING MY PET!
DEATH TO YING KO, THE SHADOW!
I'LL HELP YOU, YING KO!
DON'T BOTHER WITH SHIWAN SHOOT THE TORCH BEARER!

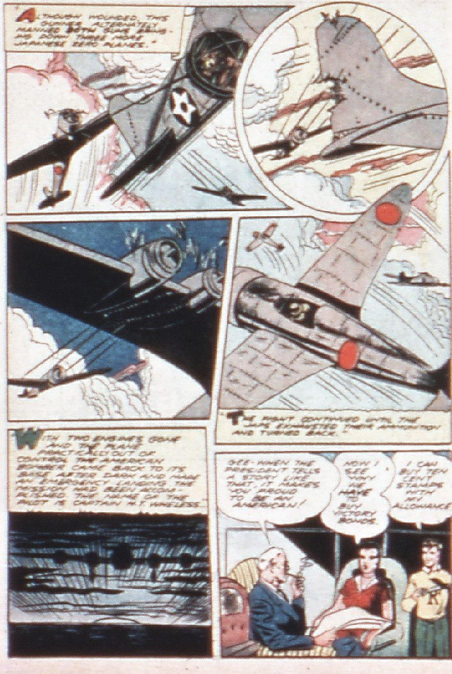

GOOD WORK!
YOU FORGOT THAT SPIDER WEBS BURN IN A FLASH, SHIWAN KHAN!
SEIZE YIN'S KID AND BRING HIM TO MY THRONE ROOM!
NICE OF SHIWAN TO TAKE A POWDER. HE FORGOT THAT I'D GO INVISIBLE WHEN HE LEAVES!
THEY'RE FALLING SO FAST THERE'S NOBODY TO AIM AT!


HERE'S THE THRONE ROOM, MYRA. NOW TO MEET SHIWAN KHAN!
AS THE SHADOW ARRIVES, SHIWAN KHAN STRIKES A GONG AND THE THRONE ROOM COLLAPSES!!
I SEE YOU, SHADOW, AND I AM READY!
KEEP BACK! MING DWAN!
GOOD-BYE YING KO!
THE THRONE ALCOVE IS AN ELEVATOR!
YES! AND SHIWAN KHAN USED IT JUST IN TIME!
NO SIGN OF SHIWAN KHAN! WILL WE HEAR FROM HIM AGAIN?
YES, WHEN HE HAS FOUND A NEW HEADQUARTERS AND NEW FOLLOWERS. BUT WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!
THE END

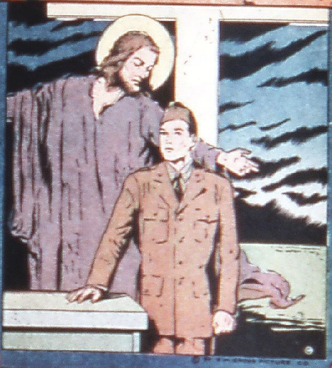
A FIRESIDE CHAT


MY FRIENDS, THIS IS A STORY ABOUT ONE OF OUR FLYING FORTRESSES OPERATING IN THE WESTERN PACIFIC...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BOMB SOME JAP TRANSPORT SHIPS AND GO ON HOME, EH?
OH-OH, ONE OF THE ENGINES JUST CONKED OUT! GET TO WORK, BOYS, AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO
"THE PILOT LOST CONTACT WITH THE OTHER BOMBERS!!"
"MEANWHILE, THE OTHER PLANES HAD DROPPED THEIR BOMBS AND STIRRED UP A HORNET'S NEST OF JAPANESE ZERO PLANES."


"By the time the pilot got his engine repaired and continued to his destination..."
"Despite the mass attack, — our plane dropped all its bombs!"
"A running fight continued for 75 miles."
"Four were shot down with the side guns."
"Only one man was left available to operate both side guns."


ALTHOUGH WOUNDED, THIS GUNNER ALTERNATELY MANNED BOTH SIDE GUNS BRINGING DOWN THREE MORE JAPANESE ZERO PLANES."
"THE FIGHT CONTINUED UNTIL THE JAPS EXHAUSTED THEIR AMMUNITION AND TURNED BACK."
WITH TWO ENGINES GONE AND THE PLANE PRACTICALLY OUT OF CONTROL THE AMERICAN BOMBER CAME BACK TO ITS BASE AFTER DARK AND MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING. THE MISSION HAD BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. THE NAME OF THE PILOT IS CAPTAIN H.T. WHELESS."
GEE—WHEN THE PRESIDENT TELLS A STORY LIKE THAT, IT MAKES YOU PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN!
NOW I SEE WHY WE HAVE TO BUY VICTORY BONDS.
I CAN BUY TEN CENT STAMPS WITH MY ALLOWANCE!
K

That men may live



R. TRAVIS DEGROUCHY
U. S. COAST GUARD, INTELLIGENCE DEPT.

JOSEPH DEILY
COAST ARTILLERY

RODNEY PARKERSON
AIR CORPS BOMBARDIER

RICHARD RYLANDS
AIR CORPS CADET

JAMES POTTER
AIR CORPS CADET

VINCE COSTELLO
ARMY

KURT SCHAFFENBERGER
ARMY

S.H. "MEMPHIS" BROOKS
OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL

NAT CHAMPLIN
NAVY

JOHN WESTLAKE
JUNIOR ENGINEER

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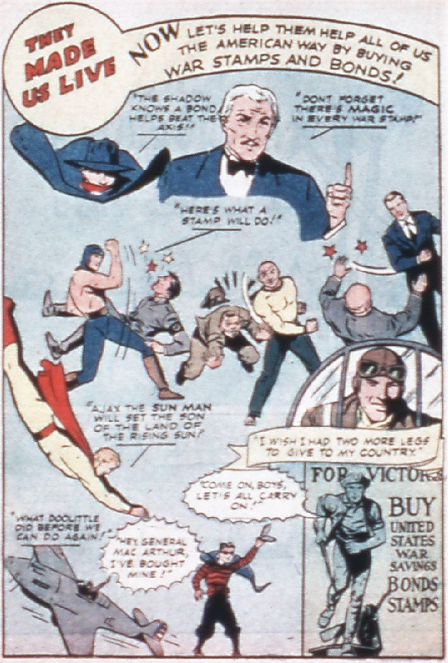
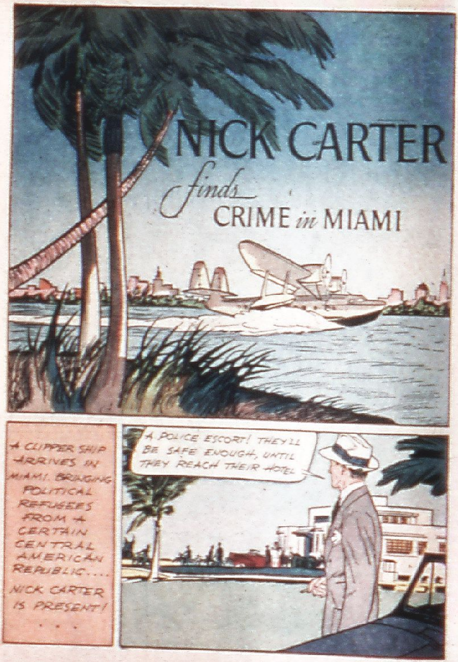
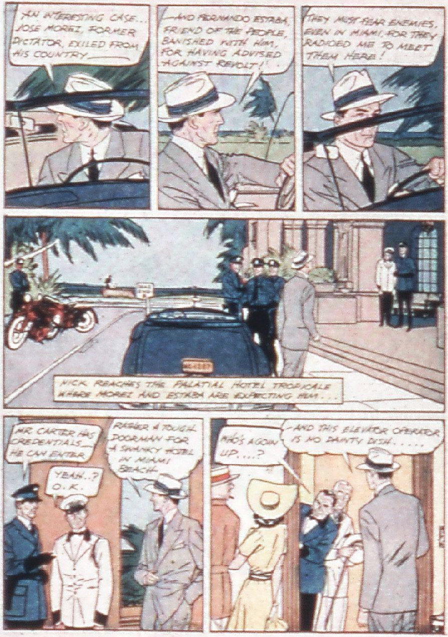
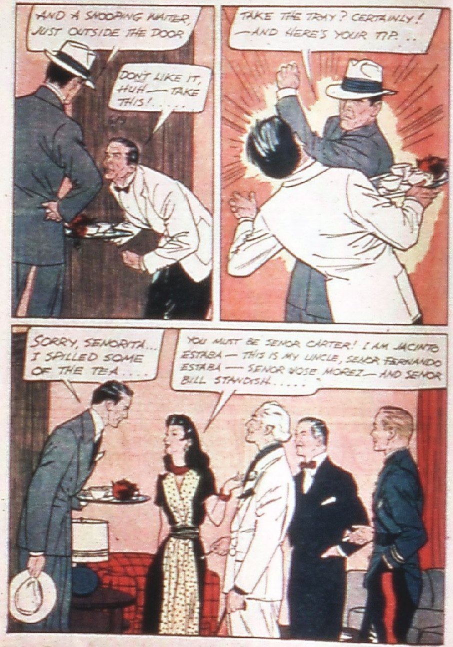
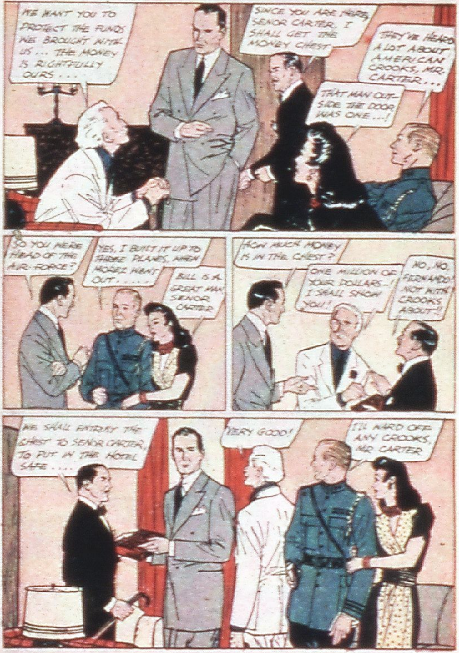
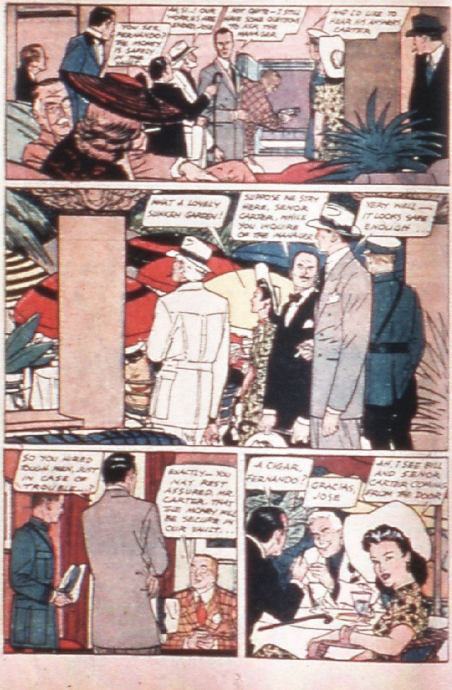

THEY MADE US LIVE
NOW LET'S HELP THEM HELP ALL OF US THE AMERICAN WAY BY BUYING WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!
"THE SHADOW KNOWS A BOND HELPS BEAT THE AXIS!"
"DONT FORGET THERE'S MAGIC IN EVERY WAR STAMP!"
"HERE'S WHAT A STAMP WILL DO!"
"AJAX THE SUN MAN WILL SET THE SON OF THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN!"
"I WISH I HAD TWO MORE LEGS TO GIVE TO MY COUNTRY"
"COME ON, BOYS, LET'S ALL CARRY ON!"
"WHAT DOOLITTLE DID BEFORE WE CAN DO AGAIN!"
"HEY GENERAL MAC ARTHUR, I'VE BOUGHT MINE!"
FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS STAMPS

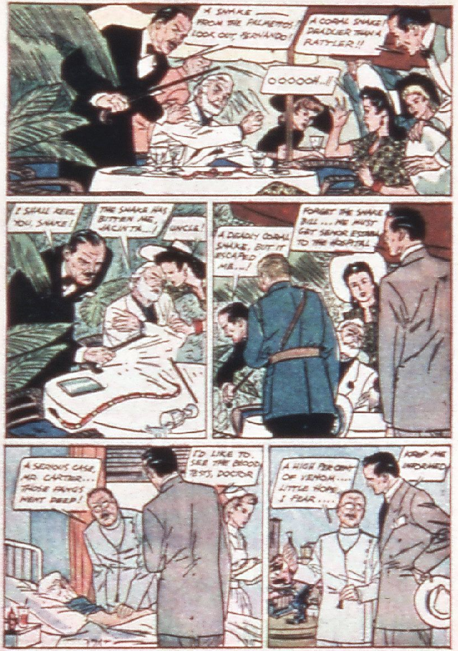

NICK CARTER
finds
CRIME in MIAMI
A CLIPPER SHIP ARRIVES IN MIAMI, BRINGING POLITICAL REFUGEES FROM A CERTAIN CENTRAL AMERICAN REPUBLIC.... NICK CARTER IS PRESENT! ...
A POLICE ESCORT! THEY'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH, UNTIL THEY REACH THEIR HOTEL

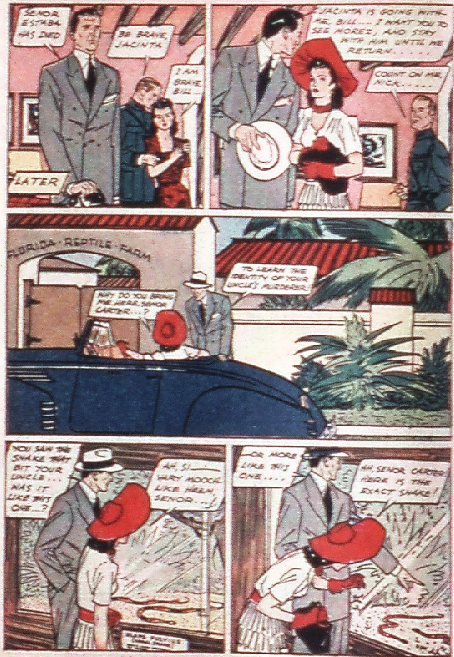

AN INTERESTING CASE... JOSE MOREZ, FORMER DICTATOR, EXILED FROM HIS COUNTRY—
—AND FERNANDO ESTABA, FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE, BANISHED WITH HIM, FOR HAVING ADVISED AGAINST REVOLT!
THEY MUST FEAR ENEMIES, EVEN IN MIAMI, FOR THEY RADIOED ME TO MEET THEM HERE!
NICK REACHES THE PALATIAL HOTEL TROPICALE WHERE MOREZ AND ESTABA ARE EXPECTING HIM...
MR CARTER HAS CREDENTIALS— HE CAN ENTER
YEAH..? O.K.
RATHER A TOUGH DOORMAN FOR A SWANKY HOTEL IN MIAMI BEACH
WHO'S AGOIN UP....?
—AND THIS ELEVATOR OPERATOR IS NO DAINTY DISH.....

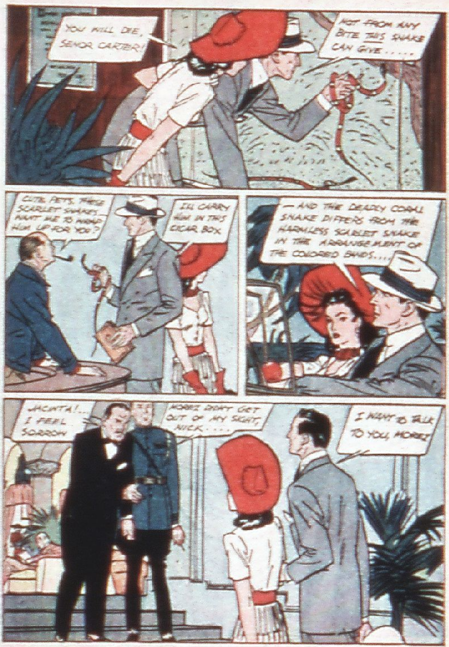

AND A SNOOPING WAITER, JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR
DON'T LIKE IT, HUH— TAKE THIS!.....
TAKE THE TRAY? CERTAINLY! —AND HERE'S YOUR TIP...
SORRY, SENORITA... I SPILLED SOME OF THE TEA....
YOU MUST BE SENOR CARTER! I AM JACINTO ESTABA— THIS IS MY UNCLE, SENOR FERNANDO ESTABA— SENOR JOSE MOREZ— AND SENOR BILL STANDISH.....

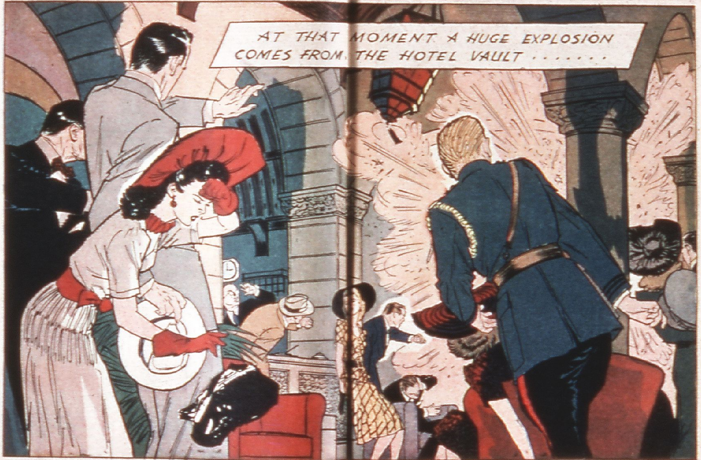

WE WANT YOU TO PROTECT THE FUNDS WE BROUGHT WITH US ... THE MONEY IS RIGHTFULLY OURS ...
SINCE YOU ARE HERE, SENOR CARTER, I SHALL GET THE MONEY CHEST
THEY'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT AMERICAN CROOKS, MR. CARTER ...
THAT MAN OUTSIDE THE DOOR WAS ONE ...!
SO YOU WERE HEAD OF THE AIR-FORCE?
YES, I BUILT IT UP TO THREE PLANES, WHEN MOREZ WENT OUT .....
BILL IS A GREAT MAN SENOR CARTER
HOW MUCH MONEY IS IN THE CHEST?
ONE MILLION OF YOUR DOLLARS...! I SHALL SHOW YOU!
NO, NO, FERNANDO! NOT WITH CROOKS ABOUT...!
WE SHALL ENTRUST THE CHEST TO SENOR CARTER, TO PUT IN THE HOTEL SAFE ....
VERY GOOD!
I'LL WARD OFF ANY CROOKS, MR. CARTER

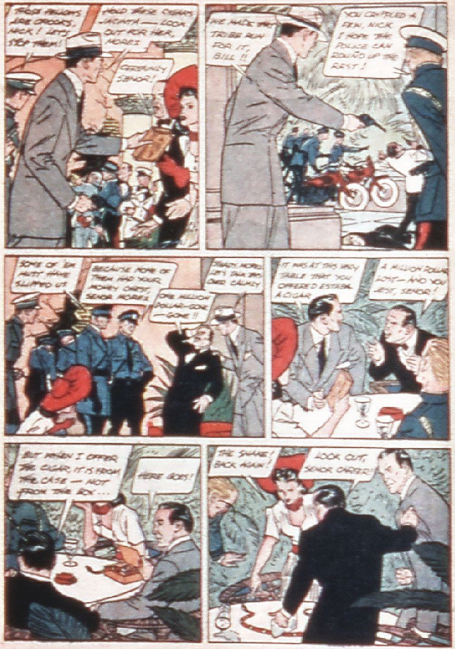

YOU SEE, FERNANDO? THE MONEY IS SAFELY IN THE VAULT.
AH, SI...! OUR MONEYS ARE SPLENDID, JOSE
NOT QUITE—I STILL HAVE SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK THE MANAGER.
AND I'D LIKE TO HEAR HIS ANSWERS, CARTER.
WHAT A LOVELY SUNKEN GARDEN!
SUPPOSE WE STAY HERE, SEÑOR CARTER, WHILE YOU INQUIRE OF THE MANAGER.
VERY WELL— IT LOOKS SAFE ENOUGH.
SO YOU HIRED TOUGH MEN, JUST IN CASE OF TROUBLE...?
EXACTLY— YOU MAY REST ASSURED, MR. CARTER, THAT THE MONEY WILL BE SECURE IN OUR VAULT...
A CIGAR, FERNANDO?
GRACIAS, JOSE
AH, I SEE BILL AND SEÑOR CARTER COMING FROM THE DOOR.

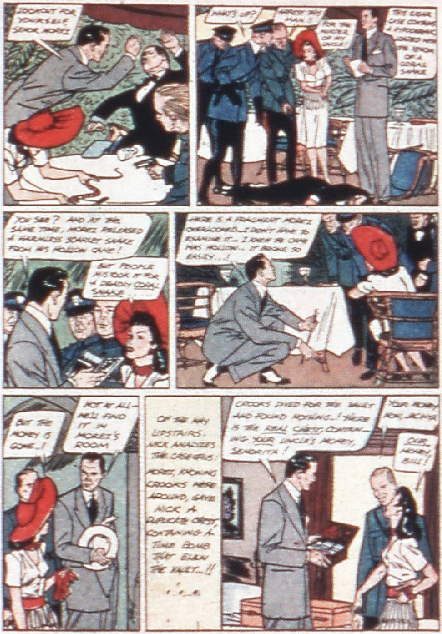

A SNAKE FROM THE PALMETTOS! LOOK OUT, FERNANDO!
A CORAL SNAKE! DEADLIER THAN A RATTLER!!
OOOOOOH..!!
I SHALL KEEL YOU, SNAKE!
THE SNAKE HAS BITTEN ME, JACINTA...!
UNCLE!
A DEADLY CORAL SNAKE, BUT IT ESCAPED ME...!
FORGET THE SNAKE BILL... WE MUST GET SENOR ESTRADA TO THE HOSPITAL
A SERIOUS CASE, MR. CARTER... THOSE FANGS WENT DEEP!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE BLOOD TESTS, DOCTOR
A HIGH PER CENT OF VENOM.... LITTLE HOPE, I FEAR....
KEEP ME INFORMED

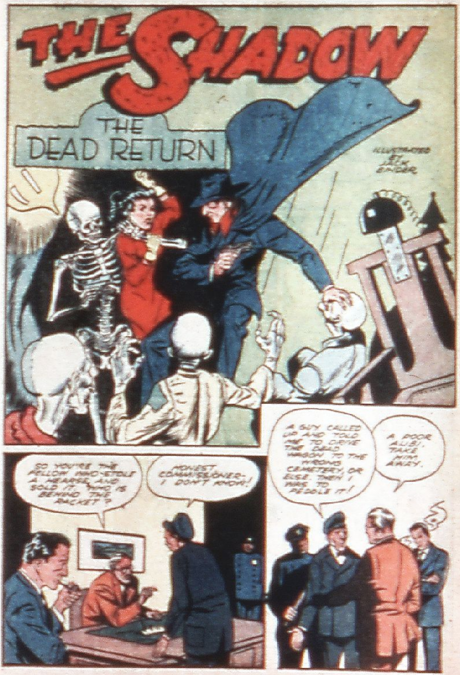

SENOR ESTABA HAS DIED
BE BRAVE JACINTA
I AM BRAVE BILL
LATER
JACINTA IS GOING WITH ME, BILL.... I WANT YOU TO SEE MOREZ, AND STAY WITH HIM UNTIL WE RETURN.....
COUNT ON ME, NICK.....
FLORIDA · REPTILE · FARM
WHY DO YOU BRING ME HERE, SENOR CARTER...?
TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF YOUR UNCLE'S MURDERER!
YOU SAW THE SNAKE THAT BIT YOUR UNCLE... WAS IT LIKE THIS ONE...?
AH, SI— VERY MOOCH LIKE HEEM, SENOR...!
—OR MORE LIKE THIS ONE....
AH, SENOR CARTER! HERE IS THE EXACT SNAKE!

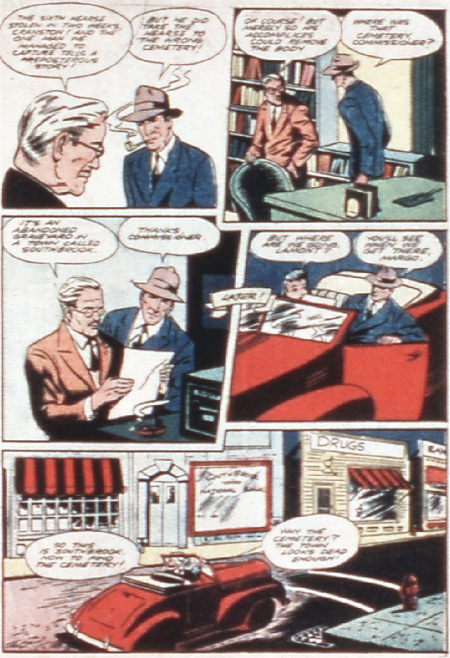

YOU WILL DIE, SENOR CARTER!
NOT FROM ANY BITE THIS SNAKE CAN GIVE.....
CUTE PETS, THESE SCARLET SNAKES. WANT ME TO WRAP HIM UP FOR YOU?
I'LL CARRY HIM IN THIS CIGAR BOX
—AND THE DEADLY CORAL SNAKE DIFFERS FROM THE HARMLESS SCARLET SNAKE IN THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE COLORED BANDS....
JACINTA!... I FEEL SORROW
MORRIZ DIDN'T GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, NICK....
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, MORRIZ

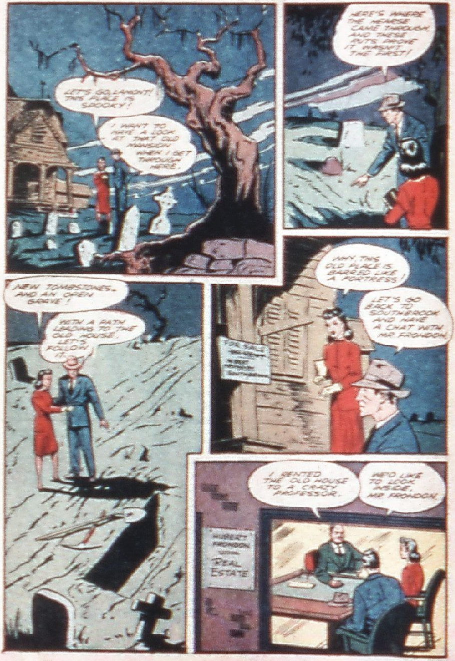

AT THAT MOMENT A HUGE EXPLOSION COMES FROM THE HOTEL VAULT . . . .

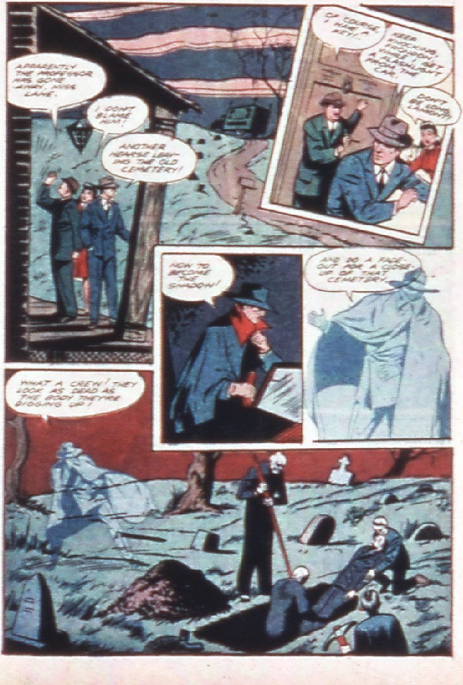

THOSE FELLOWS ARE CROOKS, NICK! LET'S STOP THEM!
HOLD THESE CIGARS, JACINTA — LOOK OUT FOR HER, MORES!
CERTAINLY, SENOR!
WE MADE THE TRIBE RUN FOR IT, BILL!!
YOU CAPTURED A FEW, NICK. I HOPE THE POLICE CAN ROUND UP THE REST!
SOME OF 'EM MUST HAVE SLIPPED OUT
BECAUSE NONE OF THEM HAD YOUR MONEY CHEST, SENOR MORES
ONE MILLION DOLLAR—GONE —GONE!!
STEADY, MORES! LET'S TALK THIS OVER CALMLY
IT WAS AT THIS VERY TABLE THAT YOU OFFERED ESTEBAN A CIGAR
A MILLION DOLLAR LOST — AND YOU JEST, SENOR!
BUT WHEN I OFFER THE CIGAR, IT IS FROM THE CASE — NOT FROM THE BOX...
HERE GOES!
THE SNAKE! BACK AGAIN!
LOOK OUT, SENOR CARTER!

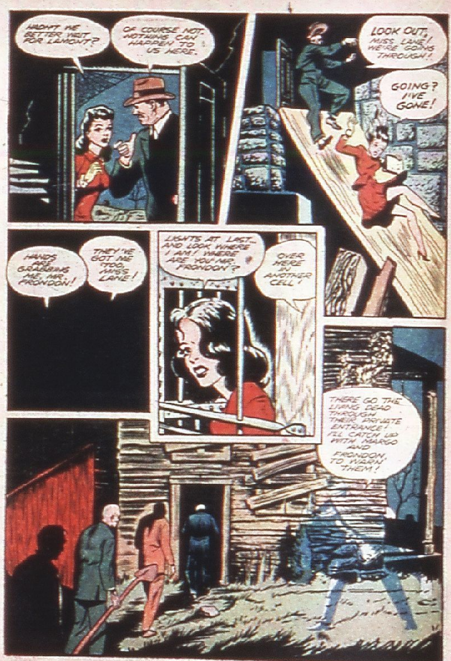

LOOKOUT FOR YOURSELF SEÑOR MOREZ
WHAT'S UP?
ARREST THAT MAN!
FOR THE MURDER OF MY UNCLE!
THE CIGAR CASE CONTAINS A HYPODERMIC LOADED WITH THE VENOM OF A CORAL SNAKE
YOU SEE? AND AT THE SAME TIME, MOREZ RELEASED A HARMLESS SCARLET SNAKE FROM HIS HOLLOW CANE!
BUT PEOPLE MISTOOK IT FOR A DEADLY CORAL SNAKE....
HERE IS A FRAGMENT MOREZ OVERLOOKED... I DIDN'T HAVE TO EXAMINE IT... I KNEW THE CANE WAS HOLLOW... IT BROKE SO EASILY...!
BUT THE MONEY IS GONE..!
NOT AT ALL— WE'LL FIND IT IN MOREZ'S ROOM
ON THE WAY UPSTAIRS, NICK ANALYZES THE CASE-CLUES: MOREZ, KNOWING CROOKS WERE AROUND, GAVE NICK A DUPLICATE CHEST, CONTAINING A TIME BOMB THAT BLEW THE VAULT...!!
CROOKS DIVED FOR THE VAULT AND FOUND NOTHING..! HERE IS THE REAL CHEST, CONTAINING YOUR UNCLE'S MONEY, SENORITA!
YOUR MONEY NOW, JUANITA
OUR MONEY, BILL!

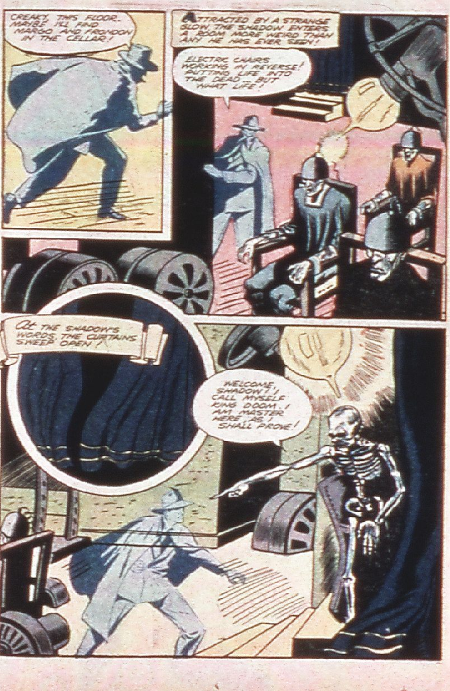

THE SHADOW
THE DEAD RETURN
ILLUSTRATED BY JACK BINDER
SO YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO STOLE A HEARSE AND SOLD IT. WHO IS BEHIND THE RACKET?
HONEST, COMMISSIONER — I DON'T KNOW!
A GUY CALLED UP AND TOLD ME TO DRIVE THE DEAD WAGON TO THE WRONG CEMETERY, OR ELSE. THEN I HAD TO PEDDLE IT!
A POOR ALIBI. TAKE HIM AWAY.

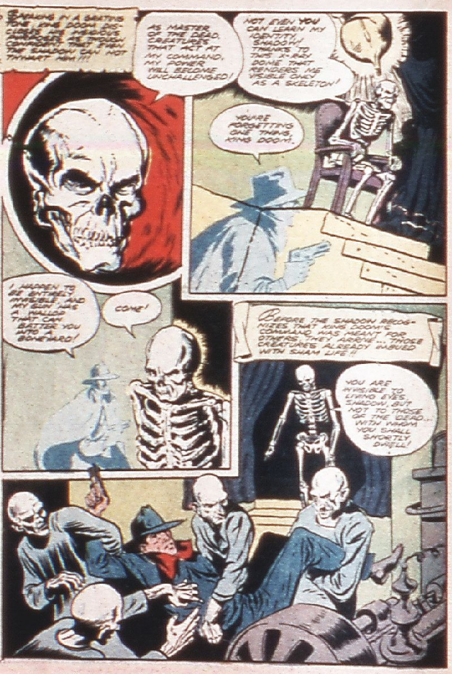

THE SIXTH HEARSE STOLEN IN TWO WEEKS, CRANSTON! AND THE ONE MAN WE MANAGED TO CAPTURE TELLS A PREPOSTEROUS STORY!
BUT HE DID TAKE THE HEARSE TO THE WRONG CEMETERY!
OF COURSE! BUT MERELY SO HIS ACCOMPLICES COULD REMOVE THE BODY
WHERE WAS THAT CEMETERY, COMMISSIONER?
IT'S AN ABANDONED GRAVEYARD IN A TOWN CALLED SOUTHBROOK.
THANKS, COMMISSIONER.
BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING, LAMONT?
YOU'LL SEE WHEN WE GET THERE, MARGO.
LATER!
DRUGS
SO THIS IS SOUTHBROOK. NOW TO FIND THE CEMETERY!
WHY THE CEMETERY? THE TOWN LOOKS DEAD ENOUGH!

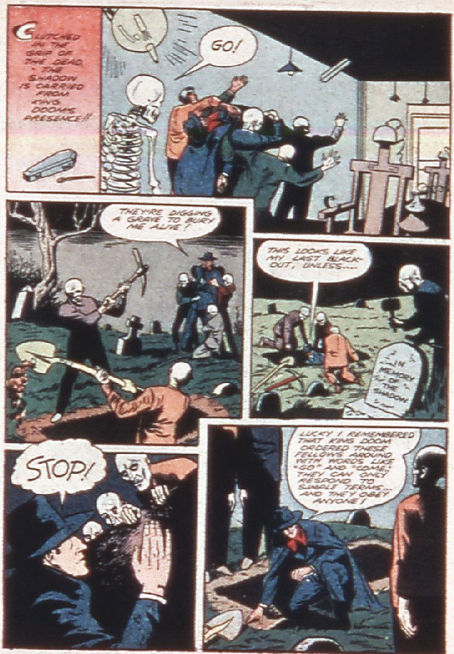

LET'S GO, LAMONT! THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY!
I WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THAT OLD MANSION WHEN I GET THROUGH HERE.
HERE'S WHERE THE HEARSE CAME THROUGH, AND THESE RUTS PROVE IT WASN'T THE FIRST!
NEW TOMBSTONES... AND AN OPEN GRAVE!
WITH A PATH LEADING TO THE OLD HOUSE. LET'S FOLLOW IT.
WHY, THIS OLD PLACE IS BARRED LIKE A FORTRESS!
LET'S GO BACK TO SOUTHBROOK AND HAVE A CHAT WITH MR. FRONDON.
FOR SALE
I RENTED THE OLD HOUSE TO A CRAZY PROFESSOR.
WE'D LIKE TO LOOK INSIDE, MR FRONDON!
HUBERT FRONDON
REAL ESTATE

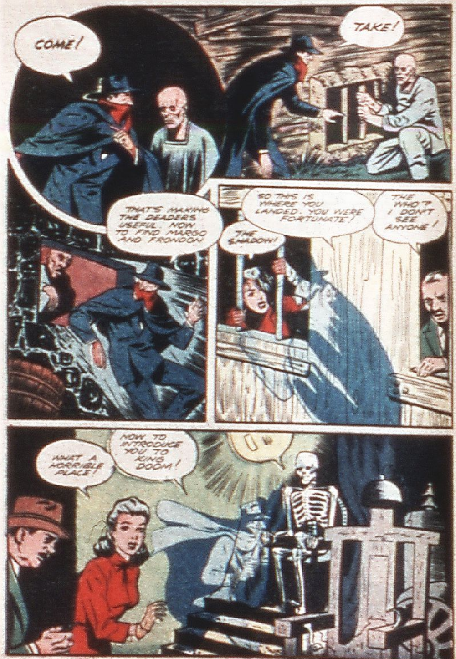

APPARENTLY THE PROFESSOR HAS GONE AWAY, MISS LANE.
I DON'T BLAME HIM!
ANOTHER HEARSE LEFT INTO THE OLD CEMETERY!
OF COURSE I HAVE A KEY!..
KEEP KNOCKING, FINCH! I GET A FLASHLIGHT FROM THE CAR.
DON'T BE LONG, LAMONT!
HOW TO BECOME THE SHADOW!
AND DO A FADE-OUT FOR A CLOSE-UP OF THAT CEMETERY!
WHAT A CREW! THEY LOOK AS DEAD AS THE BODY THEY'RE DIGGING UP!

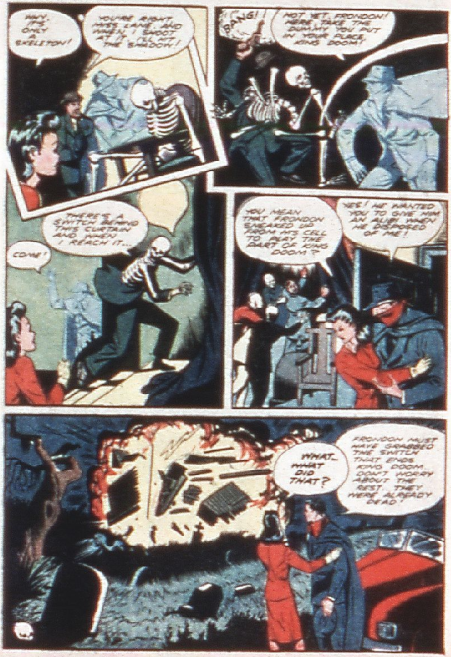

HADN'T WE BETTER WAIT FOR LAMONT?
OF COURSE NOT. NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO US HERE.
LOOK OUT, MISS LANE! WE'RE GOING THROUGH!
GOING? I'VE GONE!
HANDS ARE GRABBING ME, MR. FRONDON!
THEY'VE GOT ME TOO, MISS LANE!
LIGHTS AT LAST... AND LOOK WHERE I AM! WHERE ARE YOU, MR. FRONDON?
OVER HERE IN ANOTHER CELL!
THERE GO THE LIVING DEAD THROUGH THEIR PRIVATE ENTRANCE! I'LL CATCH UP WITH MARGO AND FRONDON, TO WARN THEM!

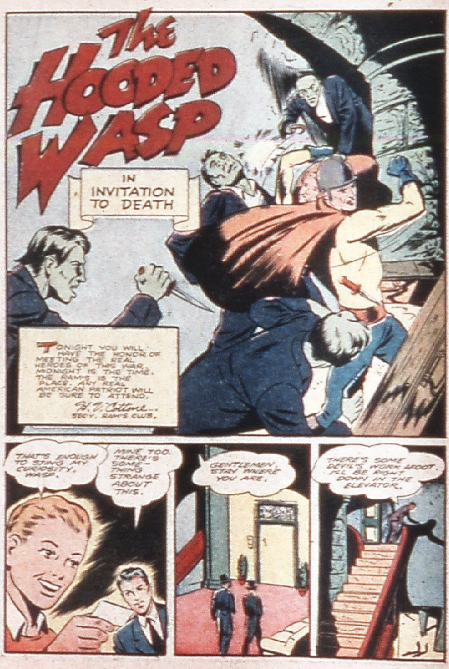

CREAKY, THIS FLOOR. MAYBE I'LL FIND MARGO AND FRONDON IN THE CELLAR!
ATTRACTED BY A STRANGE GLOW, THE SHADOW ENTERS A ROOM MORE WEIRD THAN ANY HE HAS EVER SEEN!
ELECTRIC CHAIRS WORKING IN REVERSE! PUTTING LIFE INTO THE DEAD... BUT WHAT LIFE!
AT THE SHADOW'S WORDS, THE CURTAINS SWEEP OPEN!
WELCOME, SHADOW! I CALL MYSELF KING DOOM. I AM MASTER HERE AS I SHALL PROVE!

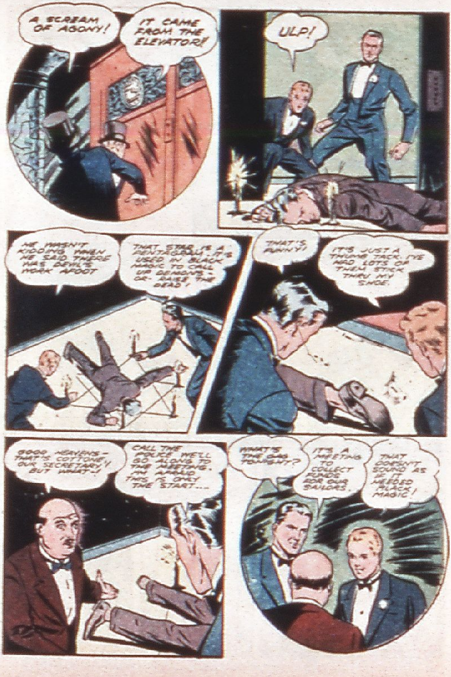

SPEAKING IN A BESTIAL TONE, KING DOOM DISCLOSES HIS HIDEOUS PURPOSE AS THOUGH CONFIDENT THAT EVEN THE SHADOW CAN NOT THWART HIM!!!
AS MASTER OF THE DEAD, CREATURES THAT ACT AT MY COMMAND, MY POWER WILL BECOME UNCHALLENGED!
NOT EVEN YOU CAN LEARN MY IDENTITY, SHADOW! THANKS TO THIS X-RAY DOME THAT RENDERS ME VISIBLE ONLY AS A SKELETON!
YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING, KING DOOM!
I HAPPEN TO BE ENTIRELY INVISIBLE AND MY GUN HAS A WALLOP THAT CAN BATTER YOU INTO A BONEYARD!
COME!
BEFORE THE SHADOW RECOGNIZES THAT KING DOOM'S COMMAND WAS MEANT FOR OTHERS, THEY ARRIVE... THOSE CREATURES ALREADY IMBUED WITH SHAM LIFE!!
YOU ARE INVISIBLE TO LIVING EYES, SHADOW, BUT NOT TO THOSE OF THE DEAD... WITH WHOM YOU SHALL SHORTLY DWELL!

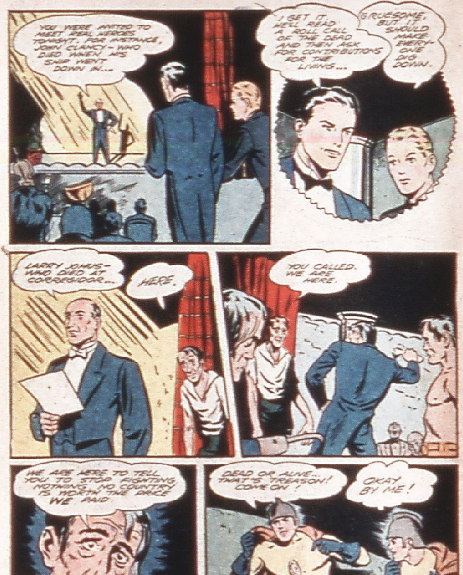

CLUTCHED IN THE GRIP OF THE DEAD, THE SHADOW IS CARRIED FROM KING DOOM'S PRESENCE!!
GO!
THEY'RE DIGGING A GRAVE TO BURY ME ALIVE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE MY LAST BLACK-OUT, UNLESS....
IN MEMORY OF THE SHADOW
STOP!
LUCKY I REMEMBERED THAT KING DOOM ORDERED THESE FELLOWS AROUND WITH WORDS LIKE "GO" AND "COME." THEY CAN ONLY RESPOND TO SIMPLE TERMS... AND THEY OBEY ANYONE!

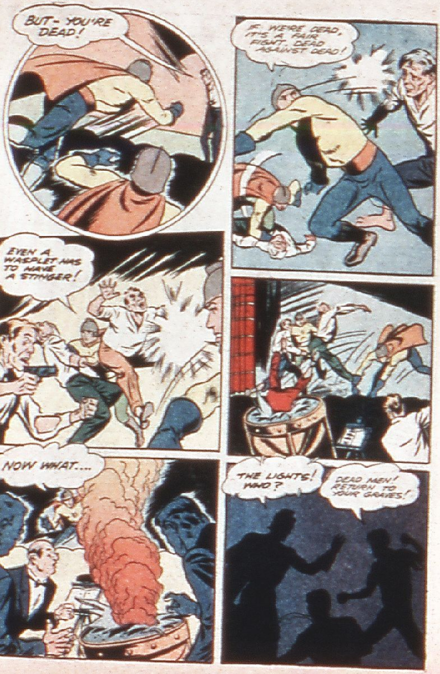

COME!
TAKE!
THAT'S MAKING THE DEADERS USEFUL. NOW TO FIND MARGO AND FRONDON
SO THIS IS WHERE YOU LANDED. YOU WERE FORTUNATE!
THE SHADOW!
THE WHO? I DON'T SEE ANYONE!
WHAT A HORRIBLE PLACE!
NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO KING DOOM!

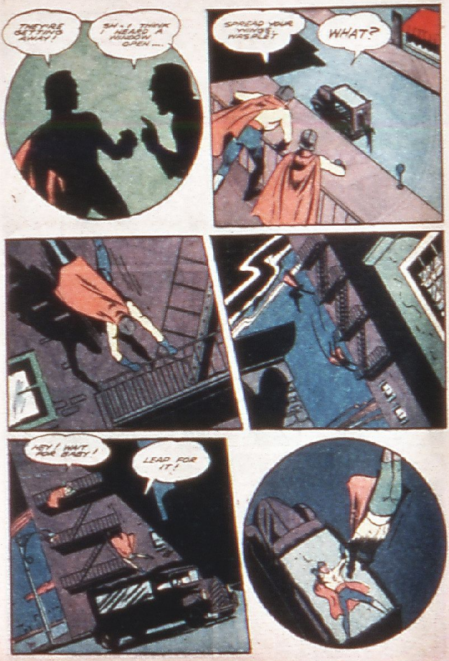

WHY, IT'S ONLY A SKELETON!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS LANE. AND WHEN I SHOOT AT IT I'LL HIT THE SHROUD!
BANG!
NOT YET, FRONDON! HERE, TAKE THE DUMMY YOU PUT IN YOUR PLACE, KING DOOM!
THERE'S A SWITCH BEHIND THIS CURTAIN AND WHEN I REACH IT...
COME!
YOU MEAN THAT FRONDON SNEAKED UP FROM HIS CELL TO PLAY THE PART OF KING DOOM?
YES! HE WANTED YOU TO GIVE HIM AN ALIBI WHEN HE DISPOSED OF ME!
WHAT... WHAT DID THAT?
FRONDON MUST HAVE GRABBED THE SWITCH THAT ENDS KING DOOM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE REST. THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD.

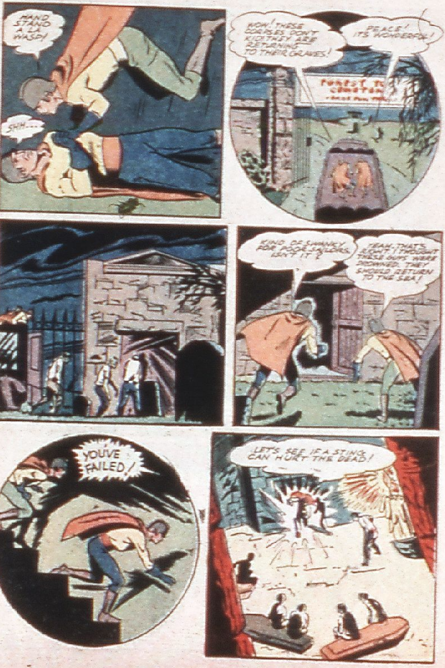

The HOODED WASP
IN INVITATION TO DEATH
TONIGHT YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF MEETING THE REAL HEROES OF THIS WAR. MIDNIGHT IS THE TIME. THE RAM'S IS THE PLACE. ANY REAL AMERICAN PATRIOT WILL BE SURE TO ATTEND.
H. V. Cottone..
SECY. RAM'S CLUB.
THAT'S ENOUGH TO STING MY CURIOSITY, WASP.
MINE TOO. THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS.
GENTLEMEN, STAY WHERE YOU ARE.
THERE'S SOME DEVIL'S WORK AFOOT. I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN IN THE ELEVATOR.

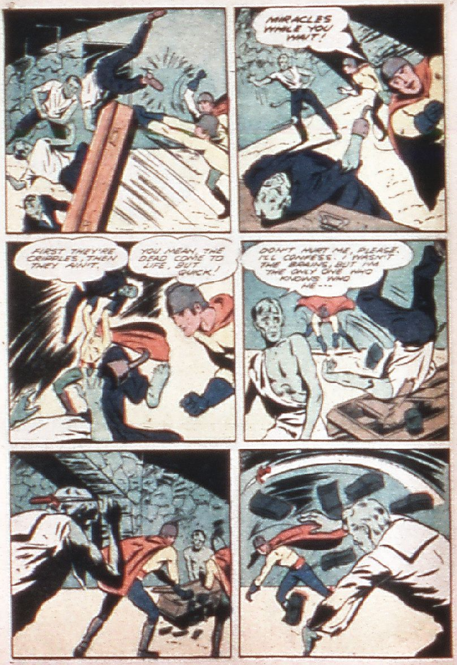

A SCREAM OF AGONY!
IT CAME FROM THE ELEVATOR!
ULP!
HE WASN'T KIDDING WHEN HE SAID THERE WAS DEVIL'S WORK AFOOT
THAT STAR IS A PENTAGRAM. IT'S USED IN BLACK MAGIC TO CALL UP DEMONS-- OR-- RAISE THE DEAD!
THAT'S FUNNY!
IT'S JUST A THUMB TACK. I'VE HAD LOTS OF THEM STICK THRU MY SHOE.
GOOD HEAVENS-- THAT'S COTTONE, OUR SECRETARY! BUT WHAT--!
CALL THE POLICE. WE'LL GO ALONG TO THE MEETING. I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONLY THE START....
WHAT'S THE GAG TONIGHT?
IT'S A MEETING TO COLLECT FUNDS FOR OUR SAILORS.
THAT DOESN'T SOUND AS IF IT NEEDED BLACK MAGIC!

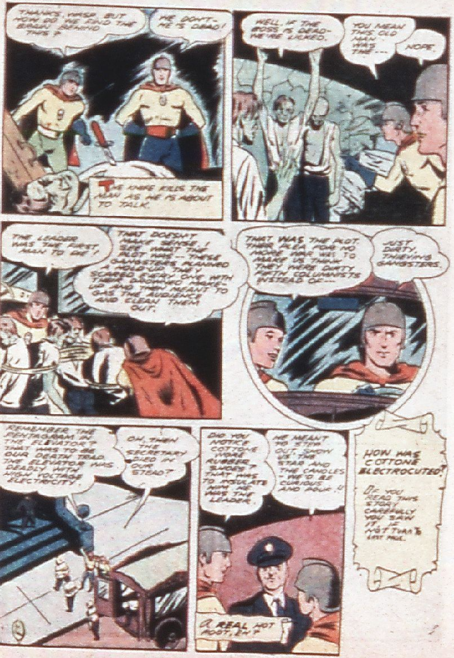

YOU WERE INVITED TO MEET REAL HEROES TONIGHT. FOR INSTANCE, JOHN CLANCY - WHO DIED WHEN HIS SHIP WENT DOWN IN...
I GET IT. HE'LL READ A ROLL CALL OF THE DEAD AND THEN ASK FOR CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE LIVING...
GRUESOME, BUT IT SHOULD MAKE EVERY-ONE DIG DOWN.
LARRY JOHNS - WHO DIED AT CORREGIDOR...
HERE.
YOU CALLED. WE ARE HERE.
WE ARE HERE TO TELL YOU TO STOP FIGHTING. NOTHING. NO COUNTRY IS WORTH THE PRICE WE PAID.
DEAD OR ALIVE... THAT'S TREASON! COME ON!
OKAY BY ME!

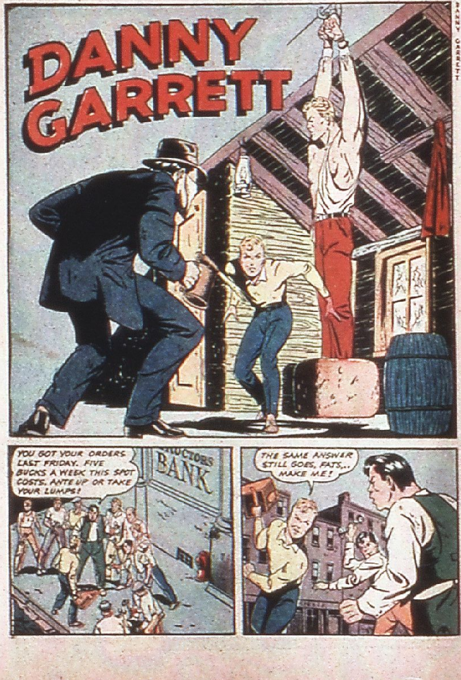

BUT- YOU'RE DEAD!
IF WE'RE DEAD, IT'S A FAIR FIGHT. DEAD AGAINST DEAD!
EVEN A WASPLET HAS TO HAVE A STINGER!
NOW WHAT....
THE LIGHTS! WHO?
DEAD MEN! RETURN TO YOUR GRAVES!

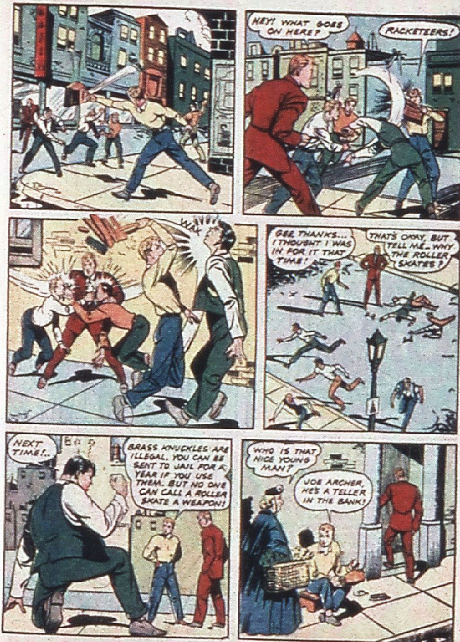

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
SH-! THINK I HEARD A WINDOW OPEN....
SPREAD YOUR WINGS, WASPLET
WHAT?
HEY! WAIT FOR BABY!
LEAD FOR IT!

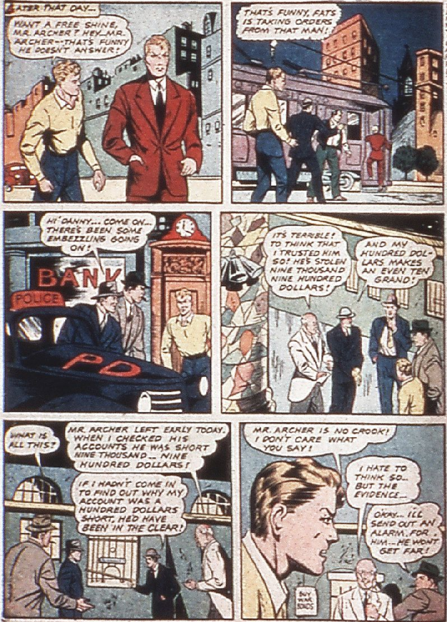

HAND STAND A LA WASP!
SHH...
WOW! THESE CORPSES DON'T KID! THEY ARE RETURNING TO THEIR GRAVES!
PEACE! IT'S WONDERFUL!
KIND OF SWANKY FOR POOR SAILORS, ISN'T IT?
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! I THOUGHT THESE GUYS WERE DROWNED. THEY SHOULD RETURN TO THE SEA!
YOU'VE FAILED!
LET'S SEE IF A STING CAN HURT THE DEAD!

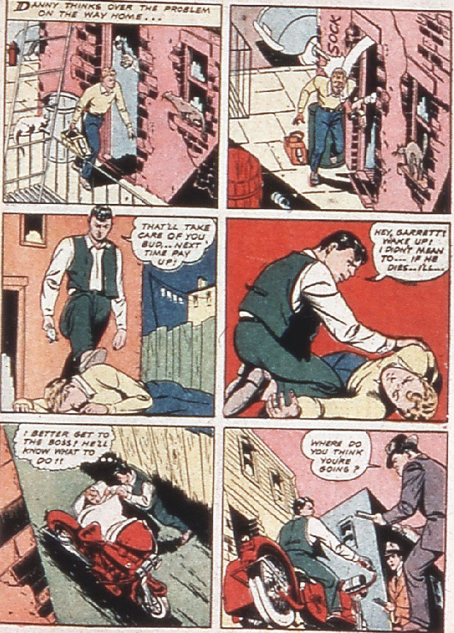

MIRACLES WHILE YOU WAIT!
FIRST THEY'RE CRIPPLES, THEN THEY AIN'T.
YOU MEAN, THE DEAD COME TO LIFE, BUT QUICK!
DON'T HURT ME, PLEASE. I'LL CONFESS. I WASN'T THE BRAINS, BUT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHO HE---

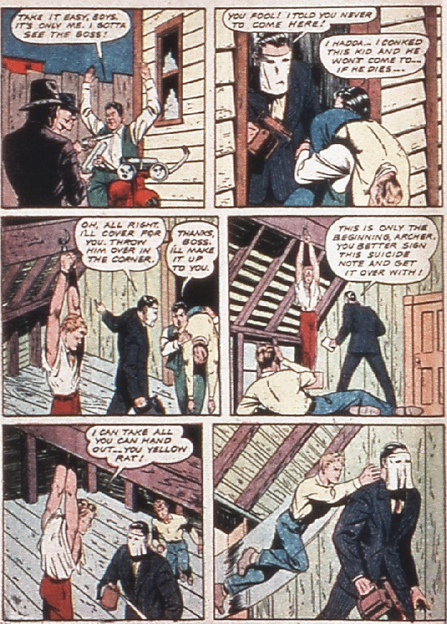

THANKS, WASP, BUT HOW DO WE FIND THE BRAIN BEHIND THIS?
WE DON'T— HE'S DEAD!
THE KNIFE KILLS THE MAN AS HE IS ABOUT TO TALK.
WELL, IF THE BOSS IS DEAD— WE'RE LICKED.
YOU MEAN THIS OLD MAN WAS THE—
NOPE.
THE LEADER WAS THE FIRST MAN TO DIE!
THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. I SEE WHAT THE PLOT WAS— THESE GANGSTERS PLANNED A HOLD-UP. THEY SCARED EVERY ONE WITH THEIR DISGUISED MAKE-UP AND THEN MEANT TO GAS THE AUDIENCE AND CLEAN THEM OUT.
THAT WAS THE PLOT. THEIR PLEA FOR NO MORE WAR WAS TO MAKE US THINK THEY WERE DIRTY FIFTH COLUMNISTS INSTEAD OF—
JUST DIRTY, THIEVING GANGSTERS.
REMEMBER THE PENTAGRAM IN THE ELEVATOR? THAT WAS TO BE OUR DEATH TRAP. THE ELEVATOR WAS DEADLY WITH HIGH VOLTAGE ELECTRICITY.
OH, THEN THE SECRETARY DIED IN OUR STEAD?
DID YOU NOTICE COTTONE WORE RUBBER SHOES? THAT WAS TO INSULATE HIM. HE WAS THE LEADER.
HE MEANT TO STEP OUT, SHOW US THE STAR AND THE CANDLES— WE'D BE CURIOUS AND POUF!!
A REAL HOT FOOT, EH?
HOW WAS COTTONE ELECTROCUTED?
IF YOU READ THIS STORY CAREFULLY YOU SAW IT. IF NOT TURN TO LAST PAGE.

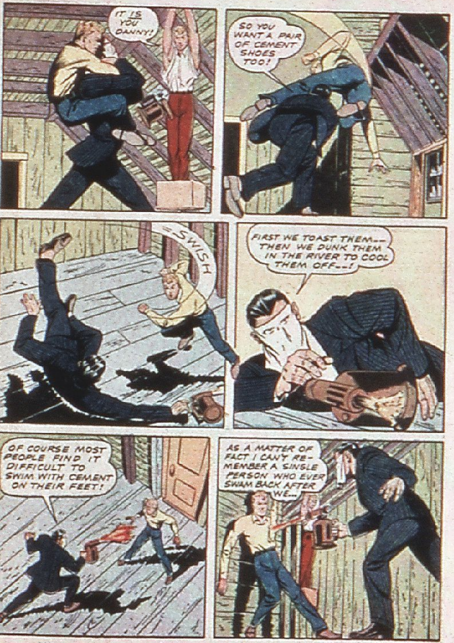

DANNY GARRETT
YOU GOT YOUR ORDERS LAST FRIDAY. FIVE BUCKS A WEEK THIS SPOT COSTS. ANTE UP OR TAKE YOUR LUMPS!
BANK
THE SAME ANSWER STILL GOES, FATS... MAKE ME!

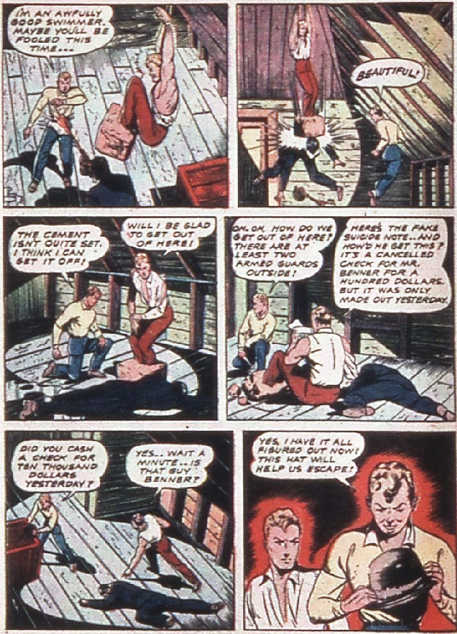

HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
RACKETEERS!
WAK
GEE THANKS... I THOUGHT I WAS IN FOR IT THAT TIME!
THAT'S OKAY, BUT TELL ME... WHY THE ROLLER SKATES?
NEXT TIME!..
BRASS KNUCKLES ARE ILLEGAL. YOU CAN BE SENT TO JAIL FOR A YEAR IF YOU USE THEM. BUT NO ONE CAN CALL A ROLLER SKATE A WEAPON!
WHO IS THAT NICE YOUNG MAN?
JOE ARCHER, HE'S A TELLER IN THE BANK!

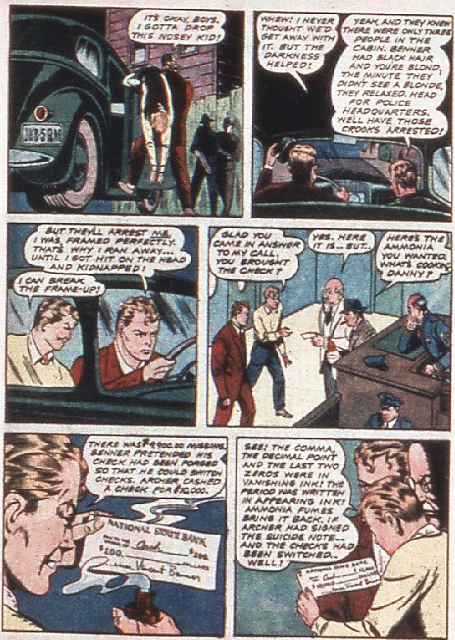

LATER THAT DAY...
WANT A FREE SHINE, MR. ARCHER? HEY, MR. ARCHER--THAT'S FUNNY HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
THAT'S FUNNY, FATS IS TAKING ORDERS FROM THAT MAN!
HI' DANNY... COME ON... THERE'S BEEN SOME EMBEZZLING GOING ON!
BANK
POLICE
PD
IT'S TERRIBLE! TO THINK THAT I TRUSTED HIM SO! HE'S STOLEN NINE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
AND MY HUNDRED DOLLARS MAKES AN EVEN TEN GRAND!
WHAT IS ALL THIS?
MR. ARCHER LEFT EARLY TODAY. WHEN I CHECKED HIS ACCOUNTS HE WAS SHORT NINE THOUSAND... NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
IF I HADN'T COME IN TO FIND OUT WHY MY ACCOUNT WAS A HUNDRED DOLLARS SHORT, HE'D HAVE BEEN IN THE CLEAR!
MR. ARCHER IS NO CROOK! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY!
I HATE TO THINK SO... BUT THE EVIDENCE...
OKAY... I'LL SEND OUT AN ALARM FOR HIM... HE WON'T GET FAR!
BUY WAR BONDS


DANNY THINKS OVER THE PROBLEM ON THE WAY HOME...
SOCK
THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU BUD... NEXT TIME PAY UP!
HEY, GARRETT! WAKE UP! I DIDN'T MEAN TO... IF HE DIES... I'LL...
I BETTER GET TO THE BOSS! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?


TAKE IT EASY, BOYS. IT'S ONLY ME. I GOTTA SEE THE BOSS!
YOU FOOL! I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME HERE!
I HADDA... I CONKED THIS KID AND HE WON'T COME TO... IF HE DIES...
OH, ALL RIGHT. I'LL COVER FOR YOU. THROW HIM OVER IN THE CORNER.
THANKS, BOSS. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, ARCHER. YOU BETTER SIGN THIS SUICIDE NOTE AND GET IT OVER WITH!
I CAN TAKE ALL YOU CAN HAND OUT... YOU YELLOW RAT!


IT IS YOU DANNY!
SO YOU WANT A PAIR OF CEMENT SHOES TOO!
SWISH
FIRST WE TOAST THEM-- THEN WE DUNK THEM IN THE RIVER TO COOL THEM OFF--!
OF COURSE MOST PEOPLE FIND IT DIFFICULT TO SWIM WITH CEMENT ON THEIR FEET!
AS A MATTER OF FACT I CAN'T REMEMBER A SINGLE PERSON WHO EVER SWAM BACK AFTER WE...

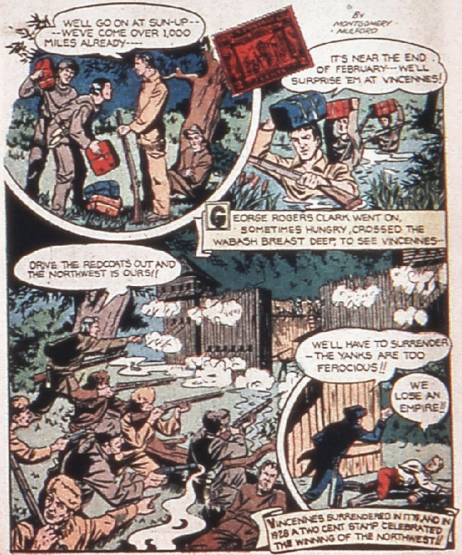

I'M AN AWFULLY GOOD SWIMMER. MAYBE YOU'LL BE FOOLED THIS TIME...
BEAUTIFUL!
THE CEMENT ISN'T QUITE SET. I THINK I CAN GET IT OFF!
WILL I BE GLAD TO GET OUT OF HERE!
OH, OH, HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE? THERE ARE AT LEAST TWO ARMED GUARDS OUTSIDE!
HERE'S THE FAKE SUICIDE NOTE..AND HOW'D HE GET THIS? IT'S A CANCELLED CHECK FOR MR. BENNER FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS. BUT IT WAS ONLY MADE OUT YESTERDAY.
DID YOU CASH A CHECK FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS YESTERDAY?
YES... WAIT A MINUTE... IS THAT GUY BENNER?
YES, I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT NOW! THIS HAT WILL HELP US ESCAPE!


IT'S OKAY, BOYS. I GOTTA DROP THIS NOSEY KID!
UJB-501
WHEW! I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D GET AWAY WITH IT. BUT THE DARKNESS HELPED!
YEAH, AND THEY KNEW THERE WERE ONLY THREE PEOPLE IN THE CABIN. BENNER HAD BLACK HAIR AND YOU'RE BLOND. THE MINUTE THEY DIDN'T SEE A BLONDE, THEY RELAXED. HEAD FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS. WE'LL HAVE THOSE CROOKS ARRESTED!
BUT THEY'LL ARREST ME. I WAS FRAMED PERFECTLY. THAT'S WHY I RAN AWAY... UNTIL I GOT HIT ON THE HEAD AND KIDNAPPED!
I CAN BREAK THE FRAME-UP!
GLAD YOU CAME IN ANSWER TO MY CALL. YOU BROUGHT THE CHECK?
YES, HERE IT IS... BUT...
HERE'S THE AMMONIA YOU WANTED. WHAT'S COOKIN', DANNY?
THERE WAS $9900.00 MISSING. BENNER PRETENDED HIS CHECK HAD BEEN FORGED SO THAT HE COULD SWITCH CHECKS. ARCHER CASHED A CHECK FOR $10,000.
NATIONAL STATE BANK
Cash
$100.
$100
SEE! THE COMMA, THE DECIMAL POINT AND THE LAST TWO ZEROS WERE IN VANISHING INK! THE PERIOD WAS WRITTEN IN APPEARING INK! AMMONIA FUMES BRING IT BACK. IF ARCHER HAD SIGNED THE SUICIDE NOTE... AND THE CHECKS HAD BEEN SWITCHED... WELL!

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK

THE SOLDIER WHO WON AN EMPIRE!

BY MONTGOMERY MULFORD


WE'LL GO ON AT SUN-UP-- --WE'VE COME OVER 1,000 MILES ALREADY----
IT'S NEAR THE END OF FEBRUARY--- WE'LL SURPRISE 'EM AT VINCENNES!
GEORGE ROGERS CLARK WENT ON, SOMETIMES HUNGRY, CROSSED THE WABASH BREAST DEEP, TO SEE VINCENNES--
DRIVE THE REDCOATS OUT AND THE NORTHWEST IS OURS!!
WE'LL HAVE TO SURRENDER -THE YANKS ARE TOO FEROCIOUS!!
WE LOSE AN EMPIRE!!
VINCENNES SURRENDERED IN 1779, AND IN 1928 A TWO CENT STAMP CELEBRATED THE WINNING OF THE NORTHWEST!!

A Plea

NOT a day has gone by since the first Shadow Comic appeared on the stands but what letters have come in asking The Shadow for a favor. It is always the same request. It comes from all over the country.

The Shadow feels that if the circumstances are known, people will stop making this request which The Shadow cannot but refuse.

In the unending, daily, deadly war which The Shadow wages on the underworld, he has three weapons. They are his brain, cool, clear and unique in its ability to extract information from the tiniest bit of evidence.

His miraculous ability with guns is the result of a naturally good eye, a strong pair of wrists and constant practice.

The third is his ability to cloud men's minds so that, to all intents and purposes, he becomes invisible.

And here is the rub. For it is this third weapon which hundreds of you readers have written in and asked to be allowed to share.

Perhaps this is partly The Shadow's fault. The whole weird story of how this weapon was won has never been revealed. We are going to give you part of the strange story here.

Deep in the hidden and mysterious fastnesses of ancient Tibet, high in the unconquerable Himalayas lies the incredibly aged, forbidden city of Lhassa.

The reason for The Shadow's pilgrimage to Tibet still cannot be told. It is a tale fraught with a danger that came close to changing the lives of every man, woman and child on the face of the earth. The merest hint of the underlying purpose of the fiends that The Shadow fought at this time might wreak untold havoc.

Let us pass in silence, then, over the reason why The Shadow plodded wearily through the snows of Tibet. Suffice it to say that for the first time in The Shadow's long career of crime fighting he was forced to appeal to someone for help.

That someone was the reason that The Shadow had come halfway around the world. That someone lived high above the eternal hills of Tibet. Lived in silence in the center of the sacred and forbidden city of Lhassa.

One by one the bearers had deserted The Shadow, so that now, as he saw the black old walls of Lhassa rising up ahead, he was alone. Alone in a vast and enduring silence.

He plodded grimly on. Somehow he had to communicate with men who not only could not speak his language—but who had never even heard of it!

In the face of this he had to explain how urgent was the need, how horrible the result if he failed.

He knocked on a wooden door that was the only entrance he could find in the tremendous wall that surrounded Lhassa. The wood of which the door was made was so old and so intricately carved that it made The Shadow's head spin. As his tired eyes followed the strange and curious figures that decorated the portal he nodded and fell to his knees.

When his mind cleared he was still alone. But his clothes were changed! He was in a tiny cell. The only light came from the dying sun, whose feeble rays could barely penetrate the slit which served as a window.

He squatted on the floor and, sitting cross-legged, he brought his mind to bear on the problem. What had happened after he had knocked on that ancient door?

He still sat cross-legged, staring into space, as he grappled with the problem of communication with the men he had come so far to see.

Suddenly a vagrant thought crystallized in his mind. Clearly, in his mind's eye, he saw a child. It was a boy. The boy's eyes were enormous. All else faded into insignificance as The Shadow focused on the tremendous eyes.

Gently, like a breeze on a hot, sultry day, a thought took form in The Shadow's mind. It seemed to emanate from this child.

"I am he whom you sought!"

Bemused as was The Shadow, he still retained enough of his probing mind to object:

"But you are so young—I thought the master was—"

The alien thought was stronger now—

"Youth and age are but different aspects of the same thing. What is it that you seek?"

The Shadow resigned himself to the impossible. Quickly, clearly and concisely, as was his wont, he outlined the hideous plot that threatened the world.

The boy, or rather image of the boy in The Shadow's mind, nodded gravely.

"I see," he said. "And why do you come here?"

"You are my last chance." There—it was done. The Shadow had staked his all. Staked the fate of the world on this child!

The child stared deep into the recesses of The Shadow's mind and asked:

"Why do you think you are the proper person to—"

Now, if ever, was The Shadow glad that his life had been lived as it had. For, like a peering searchlight, the alien mind groped and brought to light the motives, the deeds, the things that made up the Shadow's life.

If there had been one blot, one evil thing reposing in the back of The Shadow's mind, it would have stood revealed.

We who know the facts of The Shadow's blameless life, of his self-sacrificing fight against all that is bad in man, know what the result was. The Shadow, with undue modesty, feared the result of this examination.

Finally it was over. The Shadow lay back exhausted. He had never felt so tired in his life. But—

The child said: "You have found your own path to Nirvana on the grueling wheel of life. We are satisfied!"

For the first time The Shadow realized that the child was just a focal point for a score of brains. The child became shimmering and The Shadow could see that he was just the projection of a picture that ten minds had cast. The ten were old and young, but all wore a look of benign understanding. Their combined thoughts joined in The Shadow's mind:

"Because your life is clear and devoted to the good of mankind, we endow you with the power to cloud men's minds. Men will think you are invisible. It is a potent weapon, and one that you must use with care. It should, combined with your own powers, enable you to win victory over the menace you fear. Go in peace!"

The fact that you all still walk the earth proves The Shadow won his battle.

That is the story of The Shadow's power, and you know why he cannot grant your requests even if he would. The right to invisibility was won by The Shadow on *his* merits. It is his, and his alone—

The Nick Carter story in this issue illustrates a curious point. In the story the murderer took advantage of the similarity between a harmless and a deadly snake.

Nature made the harmless snake look like the deadly one as a means of protection against its enemies.

The strange thing is that this sometimes happens to human beings. When it does, it is just as hard to tell the difference between the dangerous man and the one who just wears camouflage.

Remember this, as it may save you a lot of trouble. The braggart, the bully, the boy who inflicts pain for the fun of it, is attempting to cover his weakness by a disguise. Once you realize this, his strongest weapon is gone, just as the snake's is when you know that his fangs are poisonless.

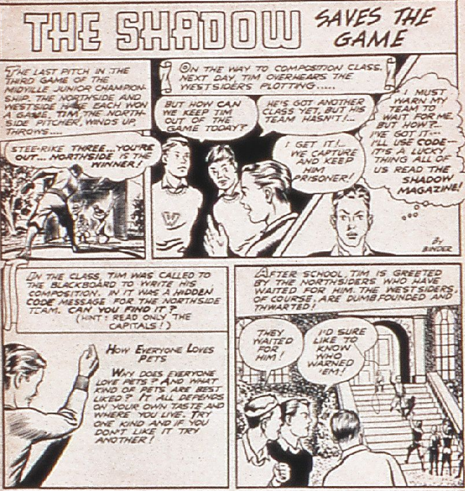
The point is brought out in Danny Garrett's story in this issue. The bullies who ganged up on him were foiled when they found that Archer and Danny weren't afraid of their weapons.

The battle may be long and arduous, but all history is proof that just as The Shadow and Nick Carter can win out against overwhelming odds, just so will we win out against the evil that is Hitler's basic weakness.

His fangs look long and dangerous, but our boys have already proved that his poison sacs are empty!

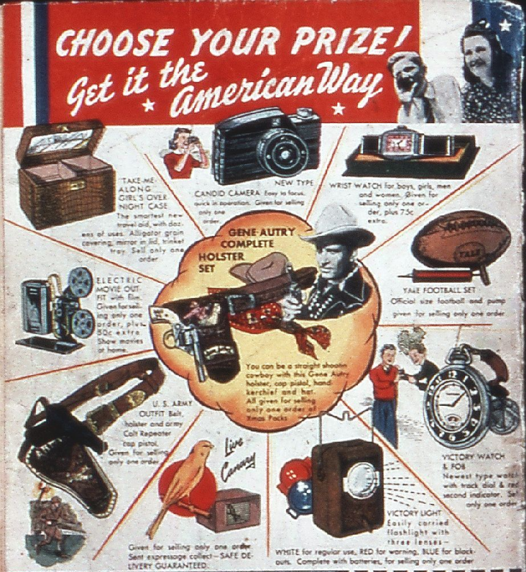
CLUE TO THE HOODED-WASP

The murdered man was wearing rubber-soled shoes with evening clothes. This, of course, is highy improper. Notice the thumb tack on the heel of his shoe. This established the circuit which permitted the electricity to pass from the floor of the elevator through his body and kill him.


THE SHADOW SAVES THE GAME
THE LAST PITCH IN THE THIRD GAME OF THE MIDVILLE JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP. THE NORTHSIDE AND WESTSIDE HAVE EACH WON A GAME. TIM, THE NORTHSIDE PITCHER, WINDS UP, THROWS....
STEE-RIKE THREE...YOU'RE OUT... NORTHSIDE IS THE WINNER!
ON THE WAY TO COMPOSITION CLASS, NEXT DAY, TIM OVERHEARS THE WESTSIDERS PLOTTING.....
BUT HOW CAN WE KEEP TIM OUT OF THE GAME TODAY?
HE'S GOT ANOTHER CLASS YET, BUT HIS TEAM HASN'T!...
I GET IT!... WE CAPTURE AND KEEP HIM PRISONER!
I MUST WARN MY TEAM TO WAIT FOR ME. BUT HOW?... I'VE GOT IT--- I'LL USE CODE--- IT'S A LUCKY THING ALL OF US READ THE SHADOW MAGAZINE!
By BINDER
IN THE CLASS, TIM WAS CALLED TO THE BLACKBOARD TO WRITE HIS COMPOSITION. IN IT WAS A HIDDEN CODE MESSAGE FOR THE NORTHSIDE TEAM. CAN YOU FIND IT? (HINT: READ ONLY THE CAPITALS!)
How Everyone Loves Pets
Why does Everyone Love Pets? And What Kind of Pets Are Best Liked? It All Depends On Your Own Taste And Where You Live. Try One Kind And If You Don't Like It Try Another!
AFTER SCHOOL, TIM IS GREETED BY THE NORTHSIDERS WHO HAVE WAITED FOR HIM. THE WESTSIDERS, OF COURSE, ARE DUMBFOUNDED AND THWARTED!
THEY WAITED FOR HIM!
I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW WHO WARNED 'EM!

In each issue of THE SHADOW Magazine we publish pages of code material. You will find these most fascinating.

THE SHADOW Magazine pays $2.00 for each code accepted and printed; work out your code and send it in to THE SHADOW Magazine.



CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!

Get it the American Way

"TAKE-ME-ALONG" GIRL'S OVER NIGHT CASE The smartest new travel aid, with dozens of uses. Alligator grain covering, mirror in lid, trinket tray. Sell only one order

NEW TYPE CANDID CAMERA Easy to focus, quick in operation. Given for selling only one order.

WRIST WATCH for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one order, plus 75c extra.

GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET

You can be a straight shootin cowboy with this Gene Autry holster, cap pistol, handkerchief and hat. All given for selling only one order of Xmas Packs

ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT with film. Given for selling only one order, plus 50c extra. Show movies at home.

YALE FOOTBALL SET Official size football and pump given for selling only one order

U. S. ARMY OUTFIT Belt, holster and army Colt Repeater cap pistol. Given for selling only one order

Live Canary

Given for selling only one order. Sent expressage collect—SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

VICTORY WATCH & FOB Newest type watch with track dial & red second indicator. Se[illegible] only one order

VICTORY LIGHT Easily carried flashlight with three lenses—WHITE for regular use, RED for warning, BLUE for blackouts. Complete with batteries, for selling only one order

OTHER PRIZES YOU CAN GET by our plan, as explained in our Big Prize Catalog.

- Airplanes
- Toilet & Manicure Set
- Ice Skates
- Electric Football Game
- Gene Autry Guitar
- Mantle Clock
- Electric Lamp
- Gilbert Set
- "Sleepy-head" Doll
- Chemistry Set
- 32-pc. Dinner Set

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY "AMERICAN" [illegible]Y!

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of oth[illegible] sweet prizes for yourself and gifts for Mother an[illegible]

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our big Prize Catalog are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE CATALOG.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Catalog.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Catalog—tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 626 Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 626, LANCASTER, P

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and on
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10
each, send you the money, and get my prize

My choice of prize is__________

Name__________

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box__________

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