

VOL 5 NO 2

MAY 1961

10¢

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

# Shadow Comics

THE STRANGEST  
TALE EVER TOLD

the

**BELLS OF DOOM**

from

THE SECRET ARCHIVES  
OF THE SHADOW

proving that

CRIME DOES NOT PAY





DALE EVANS, Republic star of "Yellow Rose of Texas"

Lovely DALE EVANS Says:  
**"IT'S EASY  
 TO LEARN  
 DANCING!"**



**Dale is Right**

**...and This Book will Teach  
 You in 5 Days...or NO COST!**

**IF YOU CAN DO THIS  
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# The Shadow and the BELLS of DOOM



FROM THE  
SECRET  
ARCHIVES OF  
THE SHADOW  
COMES THIS  
STRANGE  
TALE OF  
TOLLING BELLS  
THAT PROCLAIMED  
THEIR DREAD  
DRAMA OF  
LONG-FOSTERED  
CRIME THAT  
ONLY THE  
MASTER HAND

OF JUSTICE  
COULD  
OVERCOME!!!  
THAT  
HAND IS  
THE SHADOW'S  
OWN... THE  
POWER THAT  
PROVES THAT  
CRIME CAN  
NEVER PAY  
!!!

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SADNESS REIGNS IN THE TOWN OF WOODVALE, WHERE JUSTIN CLAVERLY, ONE OF THE TOWN'S MOST ESTEEMED CITIZENS HAS JUST BEEN LAID TO REST IN THE FAMILY MAUSOLEUM... AND THEN...

LISTEN!  
THE BELLS  
!

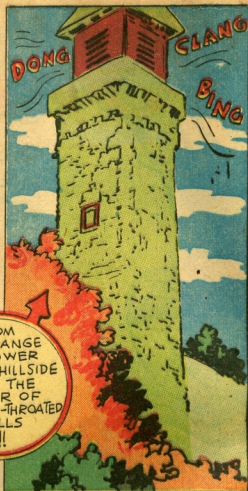


CLANG  
BANG

THE BELLS! THE BELLS OF DOOM! THEY ARE RINGING FOR CLAVERLY... MY TURN MAY BE NEXT!



FROM A STRANGE OLD TOWER ON THE HILLSIDE COMES THE CLAMOR OF BRAZEN-THROATED BELLS !!!



YES, SHERIFF... THIS IS URSUS MARRICK... COME QUICKLY, I TELL YOU... MY LIFE IS IN DANGER!



WELL, MR. MARRICK! GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

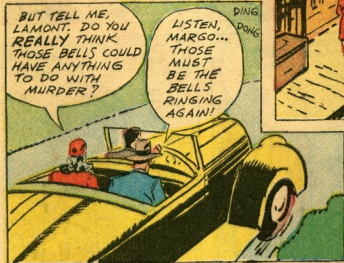
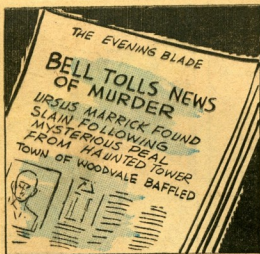
I WON'T BE WHEN THOSE BELLS RING AGAIN, SHERIFF! THAT'S WHY YOU MUST PROTECT ME!















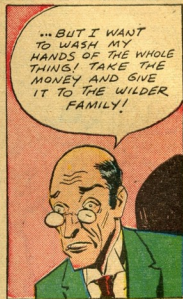
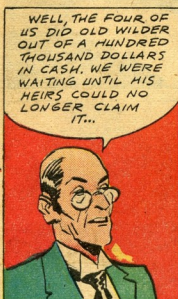




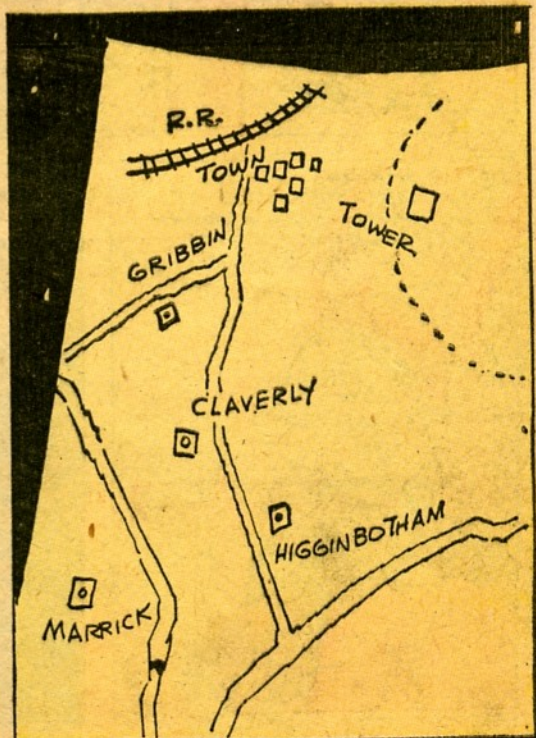
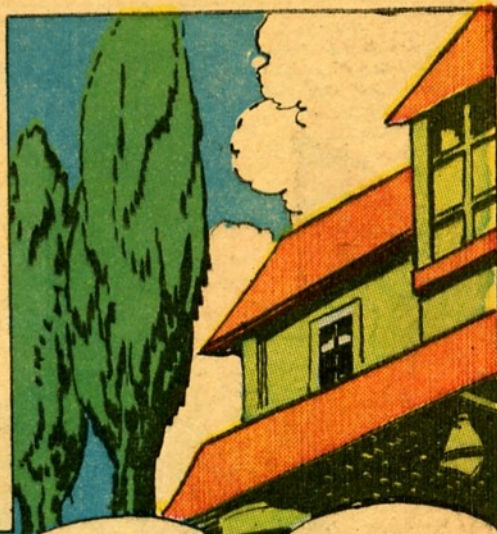












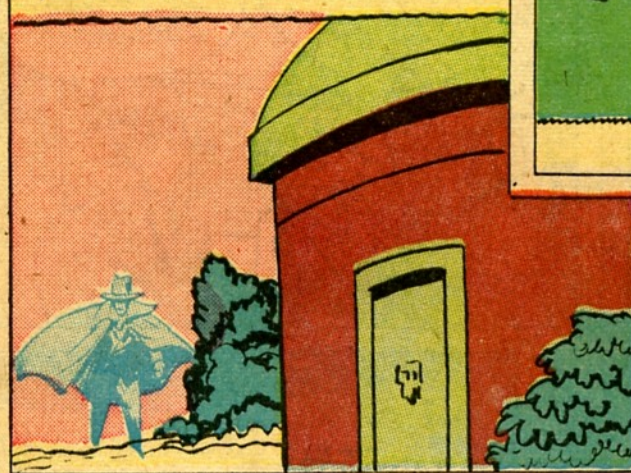




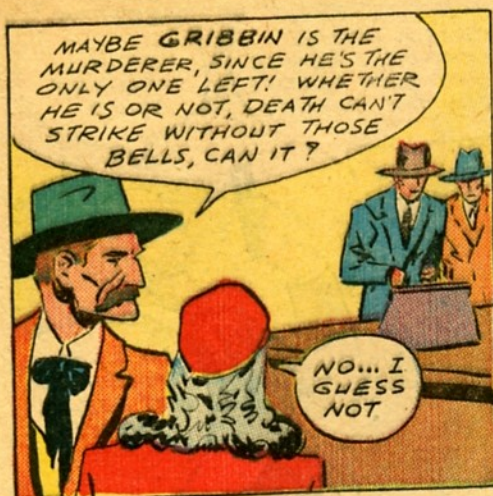
AND SO, WITH DUSK, CRANSTON STOPS OFF AT CLAVERLY'S WHERE THE MAUSOLEUM ITSELF STANDS AS A SYMBOL OF DEATH!



BECOMING THE SHADOW, CRANSTON APPROACHES HIS STARTING POINT, THE MAUSOLEUM !!!

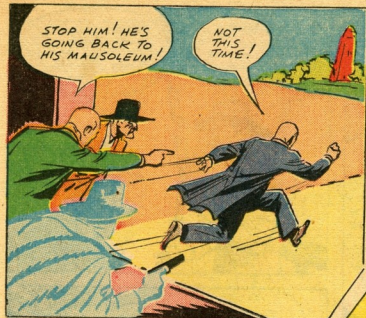
















WHY... THE BELLS STOPPED WHEN CLAVERLY FELL!

JUST A COINCIDENCE, MARGO. THE SHERIFF PROBABLY FOUND THE SWITCH IN THE MAUSOLEUM THAT PRODUCED THE RINGING BY REMOTE CONTROL. HERE COMES THE SHERIFF NOW

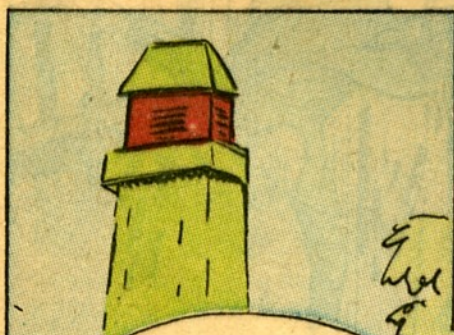


NO WONDER THE ROPE BROKE. IT WAS OLD AND NEVER USED!

THERE WAS SOMETHING CLAVERLY FORGOT IN HIS EXCITEMENT



THERE ARE THE BELLS THAT REALLY RANG, SHERIFF!



IMAGINE! CLAVERLY PLANNING HIS OWN FAKE DEATH, YEARS AHEAD, AND HAVING THOSE HIDDEN BELLS ALL SET TO WORK FROM THE MAUSOLEUM WHERE HE HID THE STOLEN CASH!

STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED, MARGO... BUT NOT OFTEN!



WHO'S OUR  
COMING WORLD'S CHAMPION  
IN EACH BOXING CLASS?

READ  
HASKELL COHEN  
AIR ACE WAR CORRESPONDENT  
IN ITALY

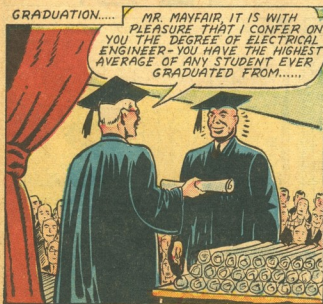
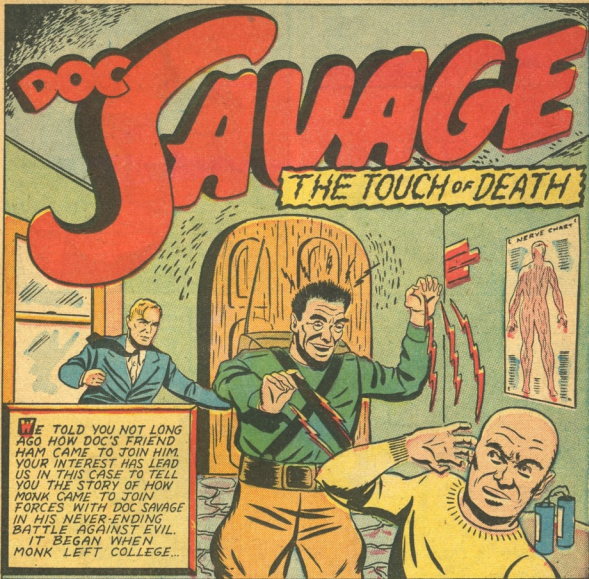
COVERING THE  
MEDITERRANEAN BOXING  
CHAMPIONSHIPS  
IN

**TRUE SPORT  
PICTURE STORIES**

FOR JUNE

ON SALE MARCH 16TH

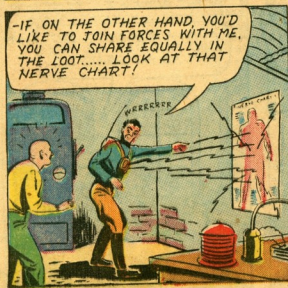
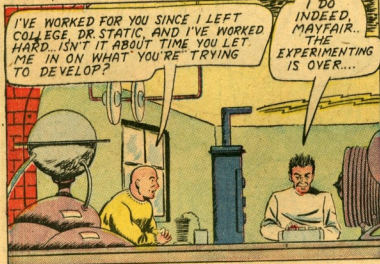




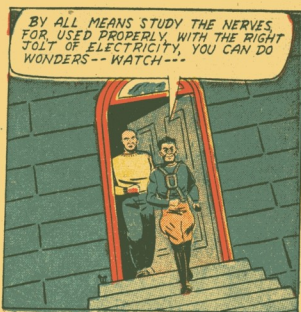




THREE, ALMOST FOUR MONTHS PASS BEFORE...









WE GONNA MAKE A HEIST?

YOUR ENGLISH, SUCH AS IT IS, MR. MAYFAIR, NEVER FAILS TO APPALL ME. WHY DO YOU SPEAK THAT WAY?

THE DIAMOND DISTRICT, WHERE SHABBY-LOOKING MEN CARRY A KING'S RANSOM CARELESSLY WRAPPED IN TISSUE PAPER....

IT'S ON'Y WHEN I GET EXCITED - I COME FROM THE SLUMS. IT TOOK PLENNY O' HARD WORK TO PUT ME TRU COLLEGE....

I GATHER FROM YOUR ACCENT THAT YOU'RE EXCITED NOW.... RELAX! IT'S EASY! HERE!

YOU SEE! NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! THEY'RE PARALYZED AND WILL REMAIN SO FOR QUITE SOME TIME! COME, I WANT LOTS OF JEWELS!

DIS IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE, ON'Y I'M AWAKE!

THEIR PROGRESS DOWN THE STREET LEAVES A TRAIL OF STATUE-LIKE MEN...

HERE, PUT THESE AWAY - MY POCKETS ARE FULL!!

ULP! LISSEN! DO YOU HEAR THE POLICE SIRENS?

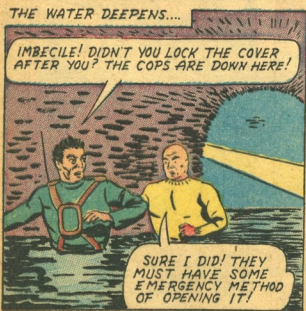
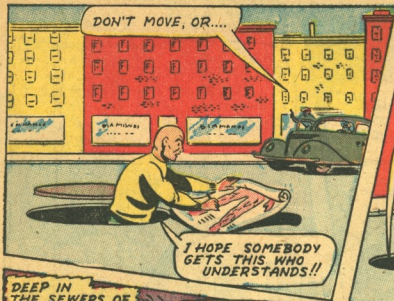
THE CITY HAS KINDLY PROVIDED OUR GETAWAY! FOLLOW ME!

I GOTTA LEAVE A MESSAGE

I COULD, OF COURSE, PARALYZE THESE COPS, TOO, BUT MY BATTERY IS GOING DOWN. WHEN YOU FOLLOW, REPLACE THE COVER....

OK, BUT GET A WIGGLE ON, HERE COME THE COPS!







THE POLICE ENTER THE WATER OF THE SEWER.

MEANWHILE....



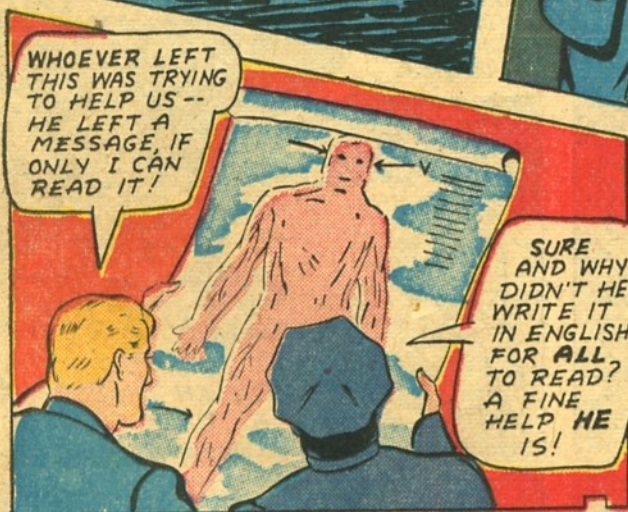
OW! I'M  
GETTING  
AN ELECTRIC  
SHOCK !!

GULP!  
IT  
HURTS!!



CAN I BE OF  
ANY ASSISTANCE?  
I HEARD  
ON THE  
RADIO.....

GLORY BE-  
IF IT AIN'T  
DOC SAVAGE!  
SURE - I CAN  
USE YOU!  
WHAT DO  
YE MAKE  
OF THIS?



WHOEVER LEFT  
THIS WAS TRYING  
TO HELP US --  
HE LEFT A  
MESSAGE, IF  
ONLY I CAN  
READ IT!

SURE  
AND WHY  
DIDN'T HE  
WRITE IT  
IN ENGLISH  
FOR ALL  
TO READ?  
A FINE  
HELP HE  
IS!

MONK HAS NO CHOICE.....

TOO BAD-  
THEIR SCREAMS  
HAVE STOPPED!  
AH, IT WAS  
MUSIC TO MY  
EARS! I  
GUESS THEY  
ARE NO  
LONGER  
INTERESTED  
IN TRAILING  
US... COME  
ON.....

(GEE! I  
WONDER IF  
THOSE COPS  
ARE DEAD?)  
WHERE DO  
WE GO  
FROM HERE?



HE MAY HAVE BEEN AFRAID THE OTHER  
MAN WOULD COME BACK--SO HE HAD TO  
DISGUISE HIS MESSAGE-- AH--IT'S  
GETTING CLEARER--!

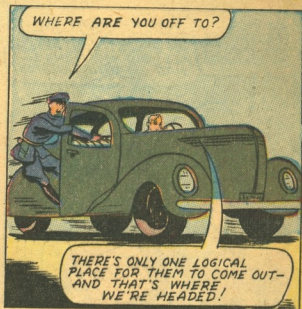
I HOPE IT  
EXPLAINS HOW  
THAT FIEND  
PARALYZED ALL  
THESE MEN  
BEFORE HE  
ROBBED THEM!







THE MIGHTY BRAIN OF DOC SAVAGE  
CRACKS THE PUZZLE.....





SO! I AM INDEED HONORED! AS A MAN OF SCIENCE, IT IS ALWAYS A PRIVILEGE TO MEET DR. SAVAGE - BUT AS A CROOK, IT'S A NUISANCE! HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU---

HERE IT COMES!!

AH! I'LL HAVE JUST ABOUT ENOUGH JUICE TO FREEZE THIS COP!!

THE GREAT DOC SAVAGE - TRAPPED!

NO MORE ELECTRICITY-EH? NOW'S MY CHANCE!

SO! I WAS RIGHT TO DISTRUST YOU! YOU ARE AN HONEST FOOL AFTER ALL! DID YOU THINK I HAD NO OTHER WEAPON?

BOP!

TO DARE TO LAY A HAND ON A GENIUS LIKE ME! FOR THAT YOU DIE!

GO AHEAD AN' KILL ME! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT FOR LONG! YOU MASTER CROOKS ALWAYS TRIP SOONER OR LATER.....

AFTER DR. STATIC WAS SENT TO AN INSANE ASYLUM, WHERE ALL "SUPERMEN" BELONG--

YIPE! DOC SAVAGE! YOU'RE NOT ELECTRIFIED!

NO! I HAD TO BE SURE YOU WERE ON OUR SIDE BEFORE I MOVED-HIS GADGET DIDN'T BOTHER ME AT ALL-IT COULDN'T-I HAVE RUBBER SOLED SHOES ON-I WAS COMPLETELY INSULATED!!

I WOULD'VE BEEN DEAD IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU- SO I KINDA FEEL I OWE YOU SOMETHIN'- CAN I JOIN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME?

YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF ASKING, YOU-I'M DELIGHTED!!



# NICK CARTER



## THE CURIOUS CASE OF THE QUAINT QUOITS!

WITH CHICK CARTER FINISHING UP HIS TRAINING AS AN AIR CADET, HIS NOTED FOSTER FATHER NICK CARTER HAS TO KEEP ON HIS TOES IN HIS NEVER ENDING BATTLE WITH CRIME AND CRIMINALS. TAKE THE CASE OF THE QUAINT QUOITS!



CALLING CARTER CALLING







TODDLE TOYS CO....

TOYS

YOU RANG, SIR ?  
I AM MR. KLAUS, MR.  
TODDLE'S PARTNER.  
I'VE BEEN  
WORKING LATE.

DEATH...  
STRIKING DOWN A MAN  
IN A BUSINESS LIKE THIS..  
SOMEHOW SEEMS BIZARRE  
I HOPE THERE'S SOMEONE  
IN AUTHORITY DOWN HERE  
AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT....

YOU WERE MR.  
TODDLE'S PARTNER. HE  
WAS KILLED TONIGHT !

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS,  
SIR, WHO WOULD WANT TO  
KILL A GOOD MAN  
LIKE MR.  
TODDLE ?

I WILL  
HELP IN  
ANY WAY I CAN..  
BE SEATED  
SIR. NOW....  
YOU  
ARE ?..

NICK CARTER : NOW THEN,  
HOW IS BUSINESS ? ANY LEAD  
THERE AS TO A MOTIVE ?  
COMPETITOR,  
PERHAPS ?

I DON'T  
KNOW..  
BUT YOU  
MAY  
BE ABLE TO  
HELP ME  
FIND OUT  
IF YOU  
WILL !

YOU CAN'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU ARE SAYING  
MR. CARTER. I KNOW YOU  
ARE FAMOUS IN THE FIELD  
OF CRIME DETECTION  
BUT, BELIEVE ME, OURS IS  
NOT A MURDEROUS  
BUSINESS !

THAT  
MAY BE AS  
IT MAY BE.  
I'D LIKE TO  
LOOK AROUND  
IF I  
MAY !





GO RIGHT AHEAD AND LOOK, MR. CARTER. I'D LIKE TO GO AHEAD WITH MY WORK. (SURE.. LOOK. IF YOU CAN FIND IT YOU'RE A BETTER MAN THAN I AND I KILLED TO TRY AND FIND IT!)

THANKS FOR YOUR COURTESY MR. KLAUS.



QUITS... QUITS... THIS CASE SEEMS TO BE HEMMED IN BY THEM! I WONDER... THERE'S THAT DICTAPHONE IN THE DEAD MAN'S HOME TOO. I BETTER PHONE MAG. HE KNOWS ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT DICTAPHONES...

THERE IS AN EAVESDROPPER....

.. LUCKY THIS IS AN EXTENSION PHONE.. WONDER WHY CARTER'S CALLING?..

.. A DICTAPHONE.. WITH NO SPINDLE! OH, THAT'S THE LATEST, NICK. IT USES WIRE NOT WAX CYLINDERS. THE MESSAGE GOES ON THE WIRE AND THEN IS TRANSCRIBED ELECTRICALLY.



GOOD GRIEF.... YOUR HEAD MUST BE MADE OF CAST IRON!

THE GUILTY FLEE WHEN NO MAN PURSUES. YOU HAVE GIVEN YOURSELF AWAY NIGELY, MR. KLAUS!



THANKS MAG. YOU MAY HAVE SOLVED A CASE FOR ME! 'BYE.

SO ALL IS NOT SWEETNESS AND LIGHT WITH TODDLE TOYS INC. I HEARD KLAUS HANG UP HIS EXTENSION PHONE.. WONDER WHY HE LISTENED IN.. CAN'T BE AN INNOCENT REASON..





NO, MY HEAD ISN'T CAST IRON BUT  
THE LINING OF MY HAT IS TOOL  
STEEL.. COMES IN VERY HANDY  
ON OCCASION.

YOU BETTER  
HAVE A BULLET  
PROOF VEST  
ON!

A WORD  
OF WARNING! I'M  
A HARD MAN  
TO KILL!

BANG!

NO ONE  
MUST EVER KNOW  
WHAT TODDLES HID!  
I MUST KILL YOU  
TOO, MEDDLER!  
NOW DIE!

OW!

I TOLD  
YOU I'D  
TAKE A LOT  
OF KILLING!  
HANDY  
CONTAINER, A HAT!  
.. ALWAYS KEEP  
A KNIFE IN IT!  
NEVER KNOW WHEN  
YOU'LL WANT TO  
CLEAN YOUR  
NAILS!

I WILL BE  
CAPTURED! NO, NO!  
I MUST GET AWAY!

I HATE  
TO INTERFERE  
WITH YOUR  
PLANS  
BUT.....!

NOW I REALLY  
WANT TO KILL YOU! IT  
WILL BE A PLEASURE. I'LL  
BEAT YOUR BRAINS  
OUT!

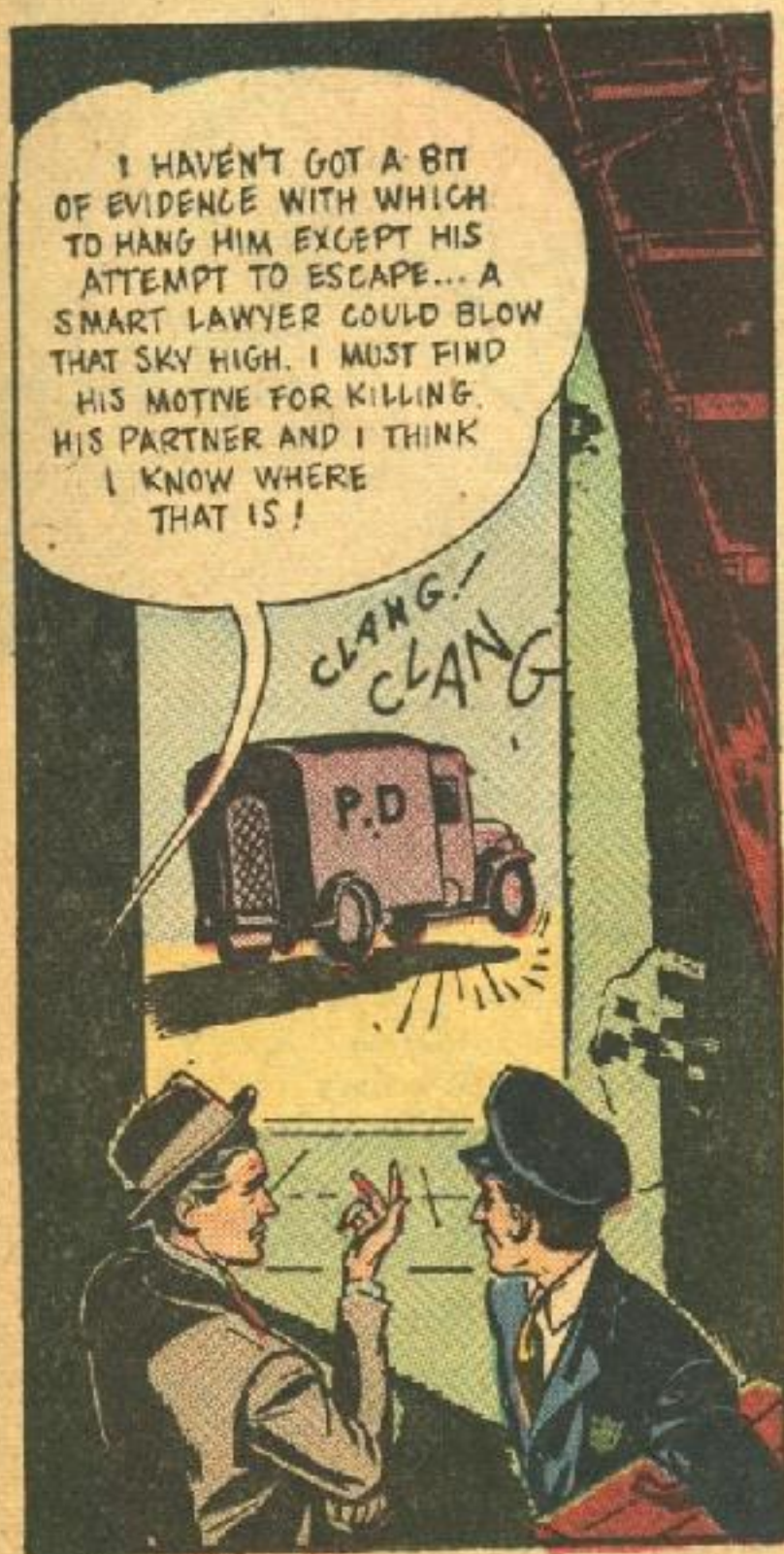
OH, SO  
NOW IT'S FUN  
AND GAMES  
BATTER UP!

CRACK













HE USED THIS ROOM AS A TESTING LABORATORY FOR TOYS. HE KNEW KLAUS KNEW THAT AND WOULDN'T THINK IT STRANGE FOR THESE QUODS TO BE HERE AND I THINK THAT THE QUODS ARE THE ONLY LOGICAL PLACE FOR TODDLE'S MESSAGE!



THERE'S THE MESSAGE, I THINK! WE SHOULD NOW HEAR THE DEAD SPEAK!

GULP! I'M SORRY NICK, BUT DID YOU GET HIT IN THE HEAD OR SOMETHING?

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT NICK 'CAUSE I SURE DONT!

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, THIS IS JUNIUS TODDLE SPEAKING. I HAVE JUST FOUND OUT THAT MY PARTNER, KLAUS IS A JAILBIRD!"

SHH... LISTEN... THIS IS A MODERN DICTAPHONE. THE MESSAGE IS PUT ON WIRE ELECTRICALLY... THERE.... I WAS RIGHT!



ONE ROPE COLLAR COMING UP FOR MR. KLAUS, COURTESY OF THAT OLD COLLARMAKER NICK CARTER!

...NOT ONLY IS HE A JAILBIRD, BUT HE HAS LOOTED MY FIRM BY JUGGLING THE BOOKS. I AM AFRAID OF HIM. I THINK HE KNOWS THAT I KNOW. IN MY SAFET DEPOSIT BOX IS DEFINITE PROOF OF MY ACCUSATIONS!



DON'T LOOK NOW —

but that guy that's tailing us, that walks like a crab, isn't he the one that took our picture when we captured the Pancake Killer?

It was—and you'll be thrilled and chilled by reading FLATTY'S next month's adventure

IN  
**BEWARE OF SCORPIO!!!**  
IN  
**THE SHADOW COMICS**  
ON SALE APRIL 27th JUNE ISSUE



# Inner Circle



## "THE QUALITY OF MEMORY IS NOT STRAINED"

The members of the Inner Circle which Chick Carter had started and which his foster father Nick Carter was carrying on while Chick was trained as a member of the Air Cadets, waited expectantly as Nick cleared his throat.

"Last month," said Nick, "I gave you a chart. I promised you that if you memorized the charts, I would show you all how to use that bit of memorization as a key to unlimited memory."

All the members had studied the charts and were anxious to see how it could possibly help them to not forget things. (By the way did you study the two charts? If you didn't we reprint them here, so you, too can keep up with the other members of the Inner Circle.)

"You remember," said Nick, "I demonstrated my memory by having you call out twenty-five words in order. I instantly memorized those words and was able to call them out backwards and forwards."

"You all looked at me as if I had bats in my belfry when I told you there was a trick to it."

Beef certainly had been dubious for he had a memory like a worn out sieve. He had studied the charts till he was blue in the face and still couldn't see how they were going to help his bad memory.

Nick smiled at Beef. "I can see that you still don't quite believe me, Beef. But here's the proof."

"I want you to call out words just as you did at the last meeting. The only difference is that this time I will tell you what I think. That way you'll see how the system operates."



TABLE 1:

Let the figure 1 be represented by	l	(one stroke)
" " " 2 " "	" n	(two strokes)
" " " 3 " "	" m	(three strokes)
" " " 4 " "	" r	(as in four)
" " " 5 " "	" f or v	(as in five)
" " " 6 " "	" p or b	(similar shape)
" " " 7 " "	" t or d	( " " )
" " " 8 " "	" sh or ch	(eight-aitch)
" " " 9 " "	" k or g	(similar shape)
" " " 0 " "	" s or z	(as in zero)

Beef started by calling out "eggbeater" which Nick wrote on the blackboard with a number "one" next to it.

Nick said "Eggbeater. Number one on your chart is 'ale'! Just form as ridiculous a picture in your mind as you can that combines the eggbeater and ale. For instance, picture an eggbeater whipping up a glass of ale so that the foam splatters up out of the glass. Next?"

Sue called out. "Vampire."

Nick chuckled. "That's a cinch. Picture a vampy looking movie star with a hen nesting in her hair. Hen means number two in our chart you will remember. Next?"

One of the other members called. "Hitler!"

"There's only one logical place to put number three which is 'emblem'! Picture an emblem, the swastika, on the place you'd like to see it on Hitler!"

The members grinned that was easy. The fourth word called out was "Hirohito."

This time Nick laughed out loud. "Now that's really too easy! The fourth word is arrow. I don't think I have to tell you where the arrow is hitting his imperial lowness, do I?"

No one had to be told.

They continued till they had called out twenty-five words, in each case Nick showed them how to combine the word called out with the chart number in such a way as to form a funny picture.

Nick pointed to the blackboard with its list of words. "You see how in each case we formed a picture of the word and the

word which tells you what the number is. It seems like a game. I can see that you all enjoyed it because you're still smiling, and it is funny. It is even funnier that by doing something that is fun, we can instantly memorize a list that ordinarily would take hours of work.

"None of you have made a written list of these, so I will cover the blackboard." Nick suited the action to the word and then said. "Beef will you come up here, please?"

Beef did not look happy at being singled out. He walked towards the front of the room like a man going to his death.

Nick smiled and said, "Take it easy, Beef. This isn't a firing squad, you know!"

Beef said, "If it's all the same to you, sir, I'll take the firing squad!"

The class roared. Beef looked so miserable it was funny.

Nick said, "Here, I'll show you you have nothing to get so upset about. Any one call out any word on the list."

Sue said, "Vampire."

Beef brightened up. "Vampire—hen in her hair—that's the second word."

"There," said Nick. "You see how easy it is? Let's go on."

By the time they got to the fifteenth word Beef was all smiles.

"This is a lead pipe cinch," se said.

(And it is. Why don't you try it? All you have to do is make the combined picture in your mind as ludicrous as possible. The more absurd the picture, the easier it will be to remember.)

The Inner Circle was abubble as Beef finished the list. They were all whispering



## TABLE 2:

1 Ale.	6 Bee.	11 Lily.	16 Lobby.	21 Nail.
2 Hen.	7 Tea.	12 Lion.	17 Lad.	22 Num.
3 Emblem.	8 Shoe.	13 Lamb.	18 Latch.	23 Gnome.
4 Arrow.	9 Key.	14 Lyre.	19 Log.	24 Norway.
5 Ivy.	10 Lass.	15 Loaf.	20 Nose.	25 Knife.

to each other. Beef held up his hand for silence.

"Let me show off, huh?" He took their silence for consent. "I want to call off the whole list backwards and forwards."

Nick smiled paternally as Beef went ahead and did just that.

When Beef finished Nick took over.

"I think," he said, "that I have proved my point. Any one can have a perfect memory with the aid of this system. By the way. You may be interested to know that this mental trick which you have all just learned has sold at various times for as much as twenty-five dollars!"

Beef said, "Join the Inner Circle and save money!"

Nick chuckled. Then he said, "Now seriously. You have a valuable aid which can help you in school and also in your Inner Circle work. Beef told you last month how both he and Chick would be at the scene of an accident or a crime. Beef would forget the important details almost before he left the scene, whereas Chick would be able to tell you all about it two weeks later.

"Chick's secret, of course, was this memory system. There was one other secret."

The members perked up. The ease with which they had learned this system made them anxious to learn any others that they could.

Nick seemed to read their minds for he said, "Don't get excited. This is no easy stunt. This is the way to get a perfect photographic memory. Most of you know Bertillion's name."

Beef called out, "He was the one that invented the finger-print system, wasn't he?"

"Yes, that is what he is most famous for." Nick assented. "But there was another thing he cooked up that had a lot to do with the Paris Suretè being famous the world over

for the excellence of its detective staff.

"Bertillion rigged up a process which he called 'the visual mind.' All the men in the Suretè studied it."

Sue said, "That strikes a familiar chord. Had something to do with a rotating drum didn't it?"

"That's right," said Nick. "He set up a long drum about ten feet long which was fastened to a motor whose speed he could control. Hung on the drum was every conceivable gadget that would fit on it. There were different kinds of watches, pin cushions, guns, knives—a hundred different things, all hanging on this drum.

"The man who was being trained would sit in front of the drum. As the various objects went by he tried to memorize them.

"Then as time went on and his score improved, the drum would go faster and faster till finally there came a day when he sat and the drum fairly raced past him. Then he would write down all the objects that he remembered and where they were in relation to one another!"

"Whew!" said Beef. "That sounds like a tall order."

"It was," laughed Nick. "But that's how I trained Chick when he was a youngster!"

Beef said, "Now I know why he always got better marks in school than I did!"

Nick nodded. "Yes. That is the reason. But not everyone has the type brain that will react to that kind of training. The born detective, and that is what Chick is, has no trouble. But anyone can use the system that I taught all of you. Practice it well. It is an invaluable aid in combating crime! Next month I'll tell a story of how my memory saved my life."

Nick adjusted his debonair hat to a jaunty angle and was gone. (Try and meet him again next month. Same place. Your favorite comic.)



# BASEBALL HALL OF FAME



TYRUS RAYMOND  
COBB  
"THE GEORGIA PEACH"



HIS SPEED WAS PHENOMENAL—HE WAS THE GREATEST BASE STEALER IN HISTORY—IN 1915 HE SNATCHED 96 BAGS—

TY COBB, THE FLAMING WIZARD OF BASEBALL, SAID BY MANY TO BE THE GREATEST PLAYER WHO EVER LIVED—

HE LED THE AMERICAN LEAGUE IN BATTING FOR 12 YEARS—9 OF THEM IN SUCCESSION—THREE TIMES HE HIT .400 OR BETTER; BATTED 300 OR MORE FOR 23 STRAIGHT SEASONS—HIS TOTAL AMERICAN LEAGUE AVERAGE FOR 24 YEARS WAS .374

AN UN-EXCELLED CENTERFIELDER



IM A WHAT?

TY WAS A HATER OF DEFEAT—A HIGHLY NERVOUS ATHLETE, COBB WAS KNOWN TO CLIMB INTO THE GRANDSTAND TO LICK A FAN WHO WAS "RIDING" HIM—



COBB DEVELOPED THE FALLAWAY, FADEAWAY AND HOOK SLIDES—AND LEFT A RECORD FOR BASEBALL GENERATIONS TO SHOOT AT—

THORNTON & SHEPHERD



# FLATTY FOOTE

## in the EERIE MR. FAED!!

PETER PRANCE  
WAS POSITIVE  
THAT THIS CASE  
WAS IN THE BAG.  
HE WAS SURE THAT  
HE WAS DUE TO SHOW  
UP FIRST CLASS  
DETECTIVE FOOTE, FOR  
WHAT HE WAS, A SLOW,  
SIMPLE MINDED OAF OF  
COURSE PETER COULDN'T  
KNOW THAT IT WAS HE  
WHO WAS DUE TO END  
UP IN THE BAG AND  
NOT THE CASE!!!



MY  
WHAT A  
BREEZE!



POLICE  
STATION



DRAT!  
I MISSED!  
WELL, IF AT  
FIRST YOU  
DONT  
SUCCEED..

BOOM!





I'LL SMASH IT TO SMITHEREENS —





THERE ARE TOO MANY COPS IN THIS WORLD. I WISH I COULD GET MORE MEMBERS OF MY CRIME CRUSADE. I'VE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO KILL TEN COPS SO FAR, WITH A LITTLE HELP I COULD KILL HUNDREDS—GEE—THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL—AH—ME—

MEANWHILE

IT'S SO AWKWARD MY BEING DEAF, TOO. AH ME WE CAN BUT DO OUR LITTLE BEST IN THIS MOURNFUL VALE OF TEARS— I'LL PHONE FOR THAT COP TO COME AND GET KILLED — HELLO —

IT'S NOT A CANE! IT'S A GUN CAMOFLAGED AS A CANE! SOMEONE IS OUT TO KILL YOU, PRANCE.

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO! I'M SUCH A LOVABLE FELLOW! YOU MUST BE WRONG, FLATTY. AFTER ALL, WHEN HAS A COP EVER BEEN RIGHT IN A CRIME STORY?

POLICE STATION

FLATTY DISCOVERS

YOU SEE—THE GUN IS IN THE CANE. THE TRIGGER IS HERE IN THE HANDLE—ANSWER THE PHONE, WILL YOU.

SURE

BRRINGG

WHO WAS IT?

ONE OF MY CLIENTS. I AM AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE NOW. YOU'LL READ THE REST IN THE PAPERS!

IF THIS IS DETECTIVE FOOTE, I WISH HE'D COME TO ROOM 1313 AT THE HOTEL GRAND. HE HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!

MY YOU DON'T SAY SO, YES OF COURSE. (THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SHOW UP FLATTY, I'LL KEEP THE APPOINTMENT) BE RIGHT OVER!

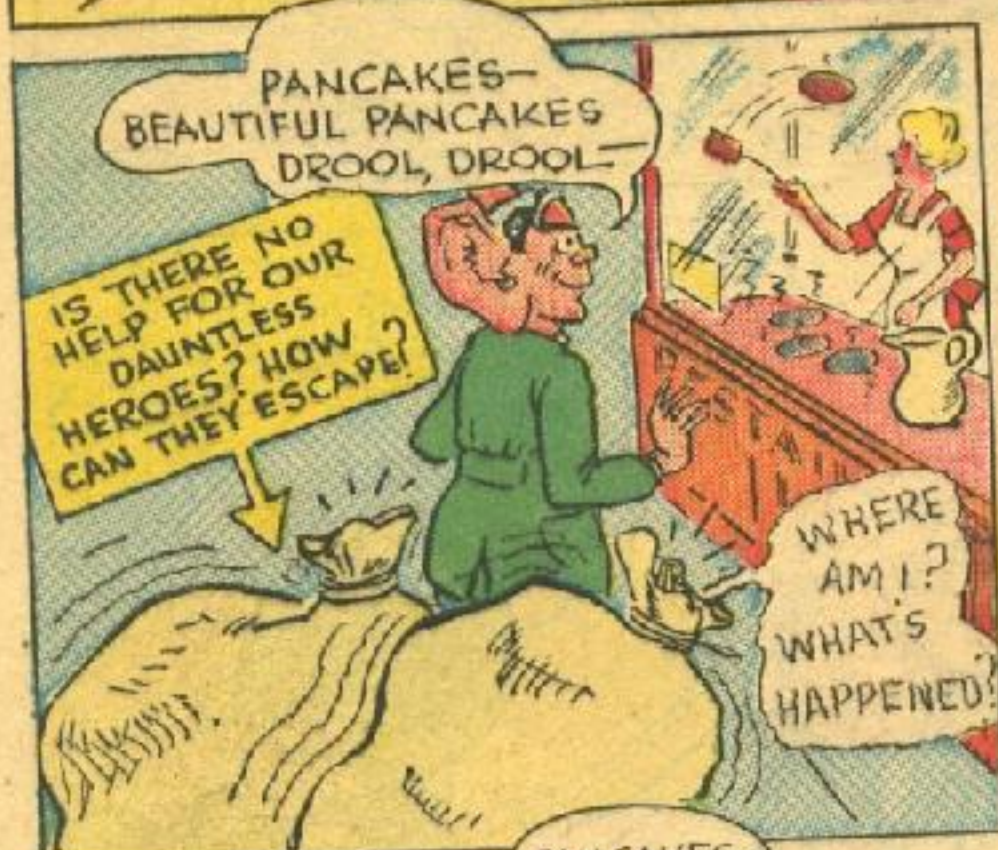














# The Shadow Finds

NO. 1 - 100000

## "The Pink Lady"



YOU CAN GO NOW... THE ROBBERY IS OVER!



ALRIGHT, SHREVVY... LET'S OVERTAKE THAT OTHER CAB!

AFRAID WE CAN'T DO IT, BOSS: LOOKS LIKE TRAFFIC IS GOING TO JAM BETWEEN US!









HELLO, MARGO!

WHY, IT'S FIFI DELROY! SHE MUST HAVE COME IN THE OTHER WAY!

THAT DRESS LOOKS FAMILIAR BUT IT'S THE WRONG COLOR.

THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR A PINK LADY

THAT'S WHAT I'M DRINKING, BUT I'M WEARING LAVENDER

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL GO AND SEE HOW THE COMMISSIONER IS MAKING OUT WITH THE LADIES HE DID FIND!



NONE OF THESE IS THE DAME

GUESS SHE MUST HAVE HEADED SOMEWHERE ELSE, COMMISH

SORRY, LADIES

STILL DRIZZLING OUT, BUT IT'S DRY INDOORS!



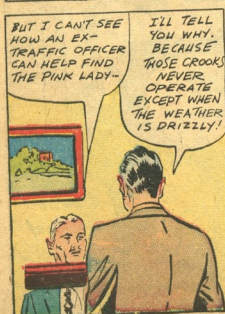
YOU'RE SORRY! WHAT ABOUT US?

I'M GOING TO WRITE MY CONGRESSMAN!

I'LL WRITE TO BOTH MY SERVATORS!







WHAT IS CRANSTON'S STRANGE SCHEME? WHY DOES HE EXPECT IT TO WORK? ONLY THE SHADOW KNOWS !!!



THE  
NEXT  
DAY...

OH, HELLO, FIFI!  
YOU GOT MY MESSAGE?  
I WANTED TO TELL  
YOU ABOUT SOME  
WONDERFUL JEWELS  
THAT HAVE JUST COME  
IN AT SANTELLA'S  
UPTOWN STORE...  
THEY'LL BE ON  
DISPLAY TOMORROW...

NICE  
WORK,  
MARGO!

MEAN WHILE...

AND OF ALL  
THINGS, RILEY,  
THAT IT SHOULD  
RAIN THE FIRST  
DAY YOU GO  
BACK ON DUTY!

COME NOW,  
MRS. RILEY.  
IT'S FULL PAY  
I'LL BE GETTING  
FOR ONLY A  
FEW HOURS  
WORK.

THE COMMISSIONER'S  
CAR, WAITING FOR  
PATROLMAN RILEY!

FULL PAY FOR  
GUARDING A  
JEWELRY STORE  
AND ONLY WHEN  
IT RAINS! IS THIS  
THE LIFE OF A  
RILEY!

SANTELLA  
Jewelry

STAND  
WHERE  
YOU  
ARE!

THE LADY THE  
COMMISSIONER  
SAID MIGHT  
BE COMING  
HERE!

AND THERE  
THEY GO...  
THE LOT  
OF THEM!

AND I'M  
GOING TOO,  
YOU LUNKHEAD!













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AND TRAINER

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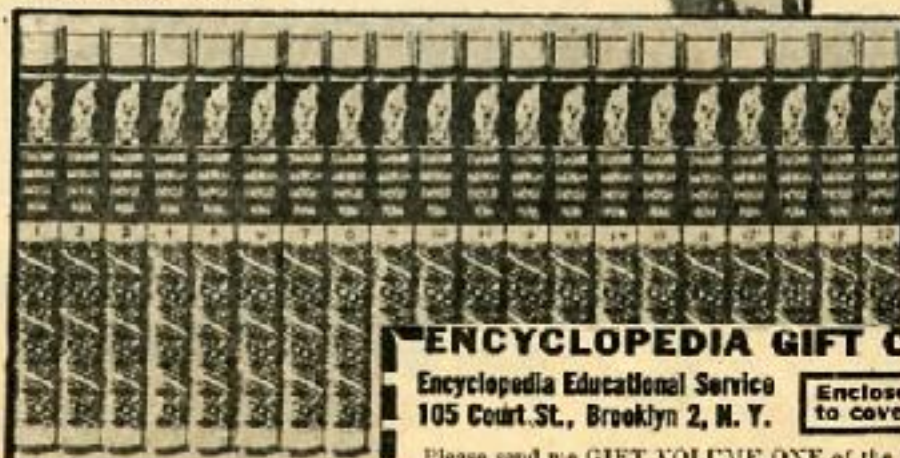
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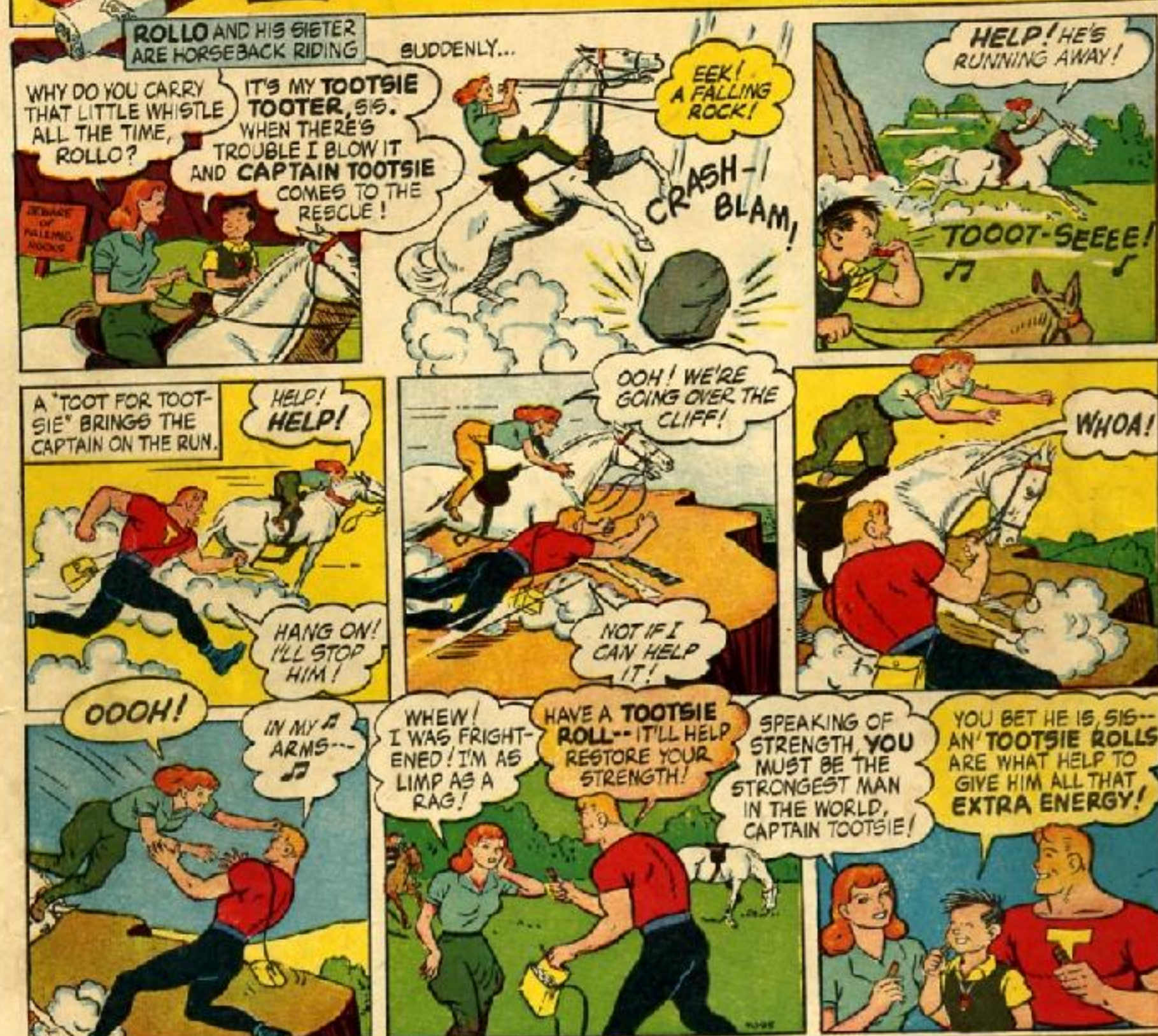
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