

... How do yuh say
Cookies
made with



RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILLINOIS

VOL. 5 NO. 7

OCTOBER, 1945

Shadow

COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



THE SHADOW
finds the
CRIME MUSEUM
and begins the
TRAIL OF THE TALON



FREE!

Two Baffling, Spine-Tingling Detective Stories to NEW CUSTOMERS of KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO. With Order of at Least \$2.00 from this AD

1. The Case of the Curious Heel
2. Murder in Mocking Valley

If you had bought the original editions of these mystery sellers you would have paid \$2. apiece for them. Now you get reprints—complete, without one word left out—ABSOLUTELY FREE if you order at least \$2.00 worth of books from this order. Take advantage of this bargain offer right away! Select your books and mail your order TODAY.

HOW TO DANCE

The secret of party-popularity is right here in this book. At last you can buy a simple and authoritative guide that makes it possible for you to teach yourself to become a good dancer, easily and quickly. You start with the fundamentals—rhythm, posture, balance, leading and following—and then step by step you are guided by easily-understood text and illustrations, through the various routines, until you can confidently, and correctly dance the FOX TROT, WALTZ, RUMBA, CONGA and SAMBA. Also directions for dancing the LINDY HOP, POLKA, LAMBETH WALK and SPANISH WALTZ. Included in this amazing book are "foot patterns" which you can cut out and use on the floor while learning and practicing the different steps. **HOW TO DANCE** opens the door to popularity for both men and women, beginners or experienced dancers. It is a complete and comprehensive home-study guide in social dancing. Special **\$1.00**

2500 JOKES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

by POWERS MOULTON

Here they are—the best laughs from all over the world—collected in a single entertaining and useful volume. Tell these rib-ticklers at parties, entertainments, in after-dinner speeches. They'll roar—and vote you the guest of no. 1 humorist. Grouped and indexed under 21 separate classifications, such as about lawyers, doctors—business or college jokes—stories about Hollywood and sports—dialect stories, etc. There's even a special section of limericks and another of comic verse, that will come in handy on many occasions. The telly laughs, the witty retort, the broad satire, the infinitely varied humor of the American people—all are here in this one volume. 480 pages—hard cover, cloth bound. 8 1/2 x 5 1/2 inches big—a real big book. A FIND AT **\$1.00**

MAGIC

by BARROWS MUSSEY

This practical and fascinating book gives you the "inside story" on magic. It shows you how to handle and delight your friends with all kinds of magic tricks, both simple and complex. The author stresses the proper presentation of magic stunts and tricks, rather than the mere mechanics. He shows you how to progress from comparatively simple tricks to those which require diligent study and practice. In the majority of the tricks described, little or no equipment is necessary for their successful presentation. Everyone, young or old, loves to watch magic. And it is a rare person who has never wished he could amaze and amuse his friends with hocus-pocus. This entertaining book opens the door to magic—makes it possible for you to enjoy to the fullest this satisfying and popular **\$1.50** winning hobby. Price

FORTUNE TELLING

For Fun and Popularity

This instructive and entertaining volume shows you how you can tell people's fortunes from their PALMS, from DREAMS, from CARDS, from HAND-WRITING. Also how to make prophecies from such intriguing devices as magic tables, lucky charms, ouija boards, crystal gazing balls, etc. All these methods are clearly described, illustrated and taught—so that YOU can learn to use them. A special chapter is devoted to the PSYCHOLOGY OF FORTUNE TELLING, which will give you many tips on "Professional" Secrets of Fortune Telling. Predicting the future is one of the oldest and most universal of sciences (or pastimes, depending on how you look at it). 349 pages—Special—with many illustrations **\$1.00**

"IT'S FUN TO DRAW"

A Complete Self-Instruction Course & Reference Book With Over 1000 "How-to-do-it" Drawings. 9 Fun Packed Sections. Anyone who has learned to write, can learn to draw. "It's Fun to Draw" removes the mysticism that has surrounded art for years. By reducing the elements of drawing to its essence, it teaches THE BEGINNER—to draw, and to advance into more and more difficult subjects. For the practiced artist, it is a source book and veritable mine of information. This book guides you from the first stroke on paper to selling the finished art work. Includes specific instruction, advice, tricks, time-savers, special effects, on—Still Life, Animals, Human Figure, Portraits, Lettering, advertising art, Color work, etc., etc. Includes glossary of Art Terms, Supplies, Use of Such Guides, Types of Work, Mediums, etc., etc. Completely **\$1.00** illustrated. Special



CREATIVE HANDICRAFTS

Contains complete information and instructions on 10 Popular Handicrafts—POTTERY, METAL CRAFT, LEATHER CRAFT, WEAVING, WOOD CARVING, BLOCK PRINTING, DYEING, BASKETRY, BOOKBINDING and RUG WEAVING! Hundreds of projects explained and fully illustrated from a simple ash-tray to a 9 x 12 foot hooked rug. Special **1.00**

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY AND ATLAS 378 page modern and authoritative word book **1.00**

SELF-INSTRUCTION ON THE PIANO You will play a song in half an hour **1.00**

YOUR HANDS

Character analysis through reading of the lines of the hand is here presented in a clear, interesting way **.50**

WESTERN STORY OMNIBUS

Compiled in this volume are 19 thrill-packed Western stories, the best of this type all time past and present **1.00**

FUN FOR BOYS

The Complete Book of Games—Hobbies—Sports

Talk about fun—there are more things to do, more ways to enjoy yourself in this book than you ever imagined possible! Here are endless things to learn, try, do and enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—alone or with friends.

18 JOY-PACKED SECTIONS IN THIS ONE AMAZING BOOK—1. How to Handle A Rope Like A Cowboy; 2. How to Train Your Dog to Do Tricks; 3. Playing Ping-Pong like a Champion; 4. It's Fun to Build Things; 5. How to Recognize Planes; 6. Become a Boxing Expert; 7. Beat Everybody in Wrestling with these Holds; 8. Guide to Easy Building of Model Planes; 9. How to Become a Ventriloquist; 10. Self-Instruction Course in Art and Cartooning; 11. 101 Money-making plans for Spare Time; 12. Fun in Body Building; 13. Tombing, Pyramids and Acrobatic Stunts; 14. The Secrets of Jiu Jitsu explained and taught; 15. Indoor and Outdoor Games to Play Alone or with Friends; 16. Magic Made Easy; 17. How to Punch a Bag for fun and strength; 18. Recommended short stories and reading.

FUN FOR BOYS contains 286 pages—hundreds of illustrations—it is jammed from cover to cover with secrets, ideas, thrills, plans, surprises to fill every hour. ALL THE FUN AND ACTIVITIES A BOY COULD POSSIBLY **\$1.00** WANT! Price

The Handy Book for Boys

by JACK BECHOLD

Here is the GREATEST COLLECTION of things to do, games to play and hobbies to enjoy that has ever been assembled in one book. There will never to a dull moment for you or your friends, with this book on hand. You can use its fun-packed ideas indoors, outdoors, at parties, with a gang or for your own amusement. Camping out; collecting; starting a home museum; building boats, wagons, kites, a shooting gallery and prehistoric monsters to shoot at; editing a newspaper; making jigsaw puzzles; running shows, movies and amateur theatricals; arts and crafts; tricks and magic—these are but a few of the things included in this amazing volume. 425 PAGES of ideas and fun—scores of illustrations and diagrams—for only **\$2.00**

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., Dept. A-2909 120 Greenwich St., New York 6, N. Y.

Send me the books I have checked below—

- ☐ How to Dance \$1.00
- ☐ 2500 Jokes for All Occasions 1.00
- ☐ Magic 1.50
- ☐ Fortune Telling for Fun and Popularity 1.00
- ☐ "It's Fun to Draw" 1.00
- ☐ Fun for Boys 1.00
- ☐ A Handy Book for Boys 2.00
- ☐ Creative Handicrafts 1.00
- ☐ Webster's Dictionary and Atlas 1.00
- ☐ Self-Instruction on the Piano 1.00
- ☐ Your Hands50
- ☐ Western Story Omnibus 1.00

☐ I enclose \$.... in full payment. Send books postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. for \$.... plus postage and C.O.D. fees.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

HOW TO ORDER: Fill out the convenient coupon, check the titles of the books you want and mail the order. If you send payment with order, we pay all delivery charges—If C.O.D. plus few cents postage.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: All books full library size, beautifully printed and hard cover bound. If, for any reason, not completely satisfied, return books and get money back at once.

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., 120 Greenwich St., Dept. A-2909, New York 6, N. Y.

THERE IS FUN AND PROFIT IN THESE BOOKS

A BOOK FOR EVERY TASTE



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
 STEP—YOU CAN
 DANCE IN 5 DAYS**



Illustration shows first basic step. This is an example of how the exciting book "Dancing" can quickly teach you to be a smooth, graceful dancer. Chock full of easy-to-follow diagrams like this—with simple, understandable text, this book is destined to be one of your most prized possessions.

★ ★ ★

**LEARN NEWEST DANCE STEPS,
 INCLUDING RHUMBA, SAMBA,
 CONGA, JITTERBUG, FOXTROT
 and WALTZ!**

Take a tip from Dale Evans, talented young dancing star of Republic Pictures. Let dancing open the door to Romance and Happiness for you! Don't let others have all the fun while life passes you by. Be popular... have dates every night instead of sitting alone feeling sorry for yourself!

EASY-TO-FOLLOW LESSONS!

This sensational new book can teach you to dance, help you to learn the latest steps, quickly, easily, in the privacy of your own home! Not a correspondence course—not a series of expensive and complicated lessons, but a revolutionary book on Dancing that offers a short-cut to anyone who wants to learn to dance the modern way! Written by Betty Lee, one of America's foremost

dancing authorities, it will teach you the fundamentals of dancing in a few thrilling hours—give you the grace and assurance of an accomplished dancer in as little as 5 days.

MAKE THIS TEST!

Don't let another day go by without sending for this amazing book that has already taught thousands of men and women to dance. It's packed full of easy-to-understand diagrams and explains in clear, simple language, how to do the Jitterbug, Rumba, Conga, Samba and other exciting new dances that are sweeping the country, besides the ever-popular Waltz, Fox Trot, and many old-time favorites. Surprise your friends by knowing how to do all the latest steps. Resolve now, never again to refuse an invitation because you can't dance. If you really want to know how to dance and will act now, we'll send you as a gift, 2 additional books Free of any extra charge, "Tip Top Tapping" and "Swing Steps." Simply send the coupon for your copy of "Dancing," by Betty Lee. Pay postman when *All Three Books* are delivered. Then follow instructions by practicing the simple easy lessons each day. And remember—if not satisfied with results in 5 days you may return the book and your money will be refunded.

PIONEER PUBLICATIONS INC. DEPT. 83SH, 1790 B'WAY, N.Y. 19, N.Y.
MAIL COUPON TODAY!

PIONEER PUBLICATIONS, INC.

1790 Broadway, Dept. 83SH, New York 19, N.Y.

Send me by return mail, in plain wrapper "Dancing", by Betty Lee, and include 2 free books, "Swing Steps" and "Tip Top Tapping."

Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

I enclose \$1.98. Ship postage prepaid. If in 5 days I do not learn to dance, I may return the book and you will refund purchase price.

Name

Address

City



The Shadow

THE N. C. P. 100

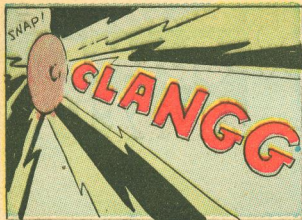
Visits THE CRIME MUSEUM

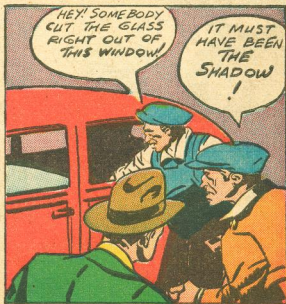
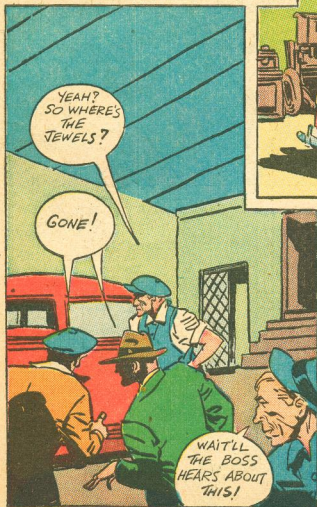
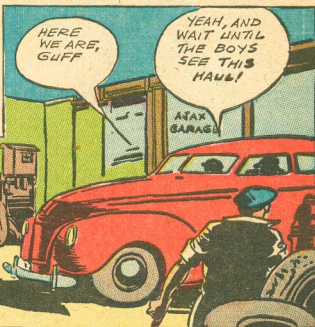


MYSTERY AND MENACE ARE AMUCK IN THE MUSEUM WHERE CRIME HOLDS SWAY!!! HERE THE SHADOW MEETS PROFESSOR MALBONA, C.P.M. (CRIME'S PAST MASTER) WHO IS ABETTED BY THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE CALLED THE HAG...

YET, EVEN MORE INSIDIOUS IS THE HIDDEN CLAW THAT CREEPS INTO SIGHT TO REAP CRIME'S SPOILS...

WATCH FOR THIS IMPENDING TERROR OF THE FUTURE, THE HAND OF THE TALON, MONSTER OF CRIME TO COME!!!





BACK AT THE RIFLED JEWELRY STORE, THE POLICE HAVE BAGGED HALF A DOZEN CROOKS, ALL OF WHOM ARE IGNORANT AS TO THE AUTHOR OF THIS CRIME!!!

WE ONLY NABBED THE SMALL FRY, COMMISSIONER

THE SMART GUYS GOT AWAY WITH THE JEWELS

IT'S THE FIFTH ROBBERY OF THE SORT IN THREE WEEKS! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, CRANSTON?

ONLY THAT THESE CRIMES ARE NOT SO SUCCESSFUL AS THEY APPEAR...

MEANWHILE, CROOKS ARE HOLDING A SIMILAR PARLEY...

HONEST, PROFESSOR, WE DONE OUR BEST!

THE TALON MUST HAVE SWITCHED THEM JEWELS!

THE TALON! BAH! A MERE MYTH! BEGONE WHILE I CONSULT WITH THE HAG!

BECAUSE NO MASTER CRIMINAL WOULD SACRIFICE CREW AFTER CREW, UNLESS HIS CAUSE WAS DESPERATE. SOME HIDDEN HAND MUST BE DESPOILING THE CROOKS OF THEIR GAIN!

YOU MEAN THE SHADOW?

NO, NOT THE SHADOW. HE WOULD PREVENT CRIME. ONCE HE LEARNED WHO ITS PERPETRATORS WERE. NOW I HAVE HEARD OF AN INTERNATIONAL CROOK CALLED THE TALON...

THERE HE GOES AGAIN, MISS LANE TALKING ABOUT A 'MERE RUMOR'...

THIS TALK OF THE TALON IS ALL THE SHADOW'S DOING. HE HAS BLUFFED US TOO LONG

RIGHT YOU ARE, PROFESSOR. NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL TAKE MY ADVICE!



BUT, LAMONT,
CAN THERE
REALLY BE A
HIDDEN
CRIMINAL
CALLED THE
TALON?

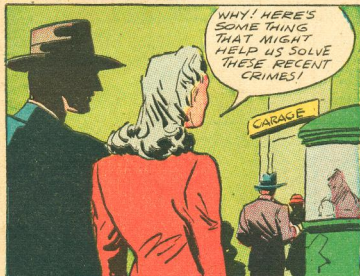
YES, BUT HE
IS A LONE
HAND, AS
HIS NAME
INDICATES... A
CROOK'S CROOK
WHO PREYS ON
CRIME ITSELF...

THE
NEXT
DAY



...AND
THEREFORE
THE ONLY WAY
TO FIND HIM IS
TO UNCOVER
HIS VICTIMS

I SEE. WE'LL
I'LL SEE YOU
AFTER YOU'VE
GONE THROUGH
THOSE RECORDS



WHY! HERE'S
SOME THING
THAT MIGHT
HELP US SOLVE
THESE RECENT
CRIMES!

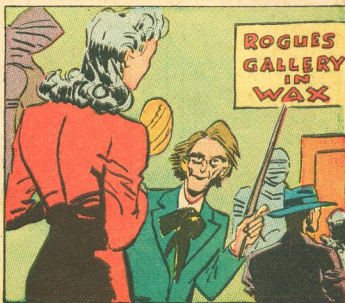
GARAGE

FAMOUS
ROGUES
GALLERY OF
CELEBRATED
CRIMINALS
IN WAX !!!
PROFESSOR
MALBONA, C.P.M.,
WILL LECTURE
ON THE
HISTORY OF
CRIME.
CURRENT
CRIMES
ANALYZED

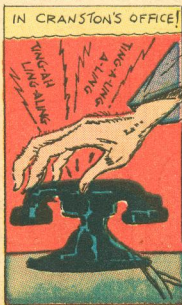
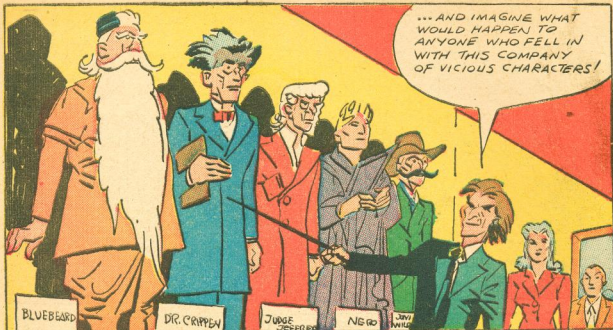
OUR EXHIBIT
IS
CHILLING!!
REVOLTING!
INGENIOUS!
MORBID!!!
EDUCATIONAL
!



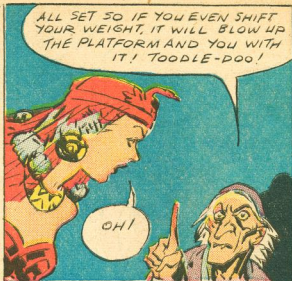
ONE
TICKET,
PLEASE



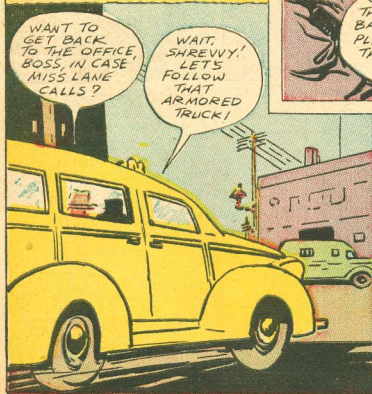
**ROGUES
GALLERY
IN
WAX**



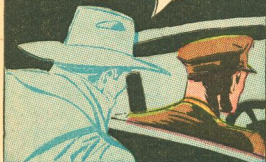




MEANWHILE, THE SHADOW IS CRUISING IN SEARCH FOR CRIME...



BECAUSE THEY NEED AN ARMORED TRUCK TO KEEP THE TALON FROM TAKING WHAT THEY STEAL



AND WITH THAT, CRANSTON BECOMES THE SHADOW !!

THAT CUTS OFF ONE ROUTE... I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER...



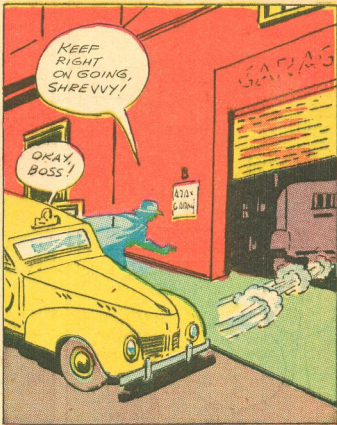
CLANK

AS FOR INSTANCE, THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR...



KEEP RIGHT ON GOING, SHREVVY!

OKAY, BOSS!

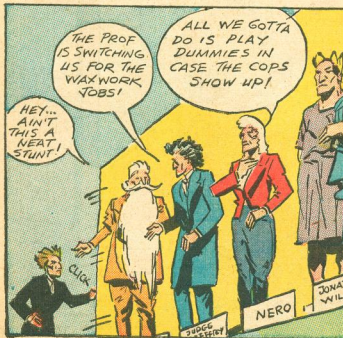
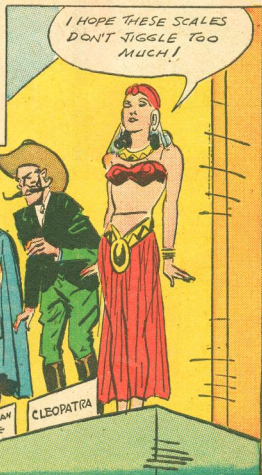
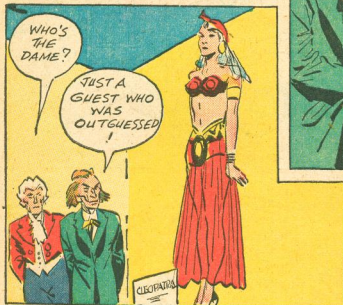


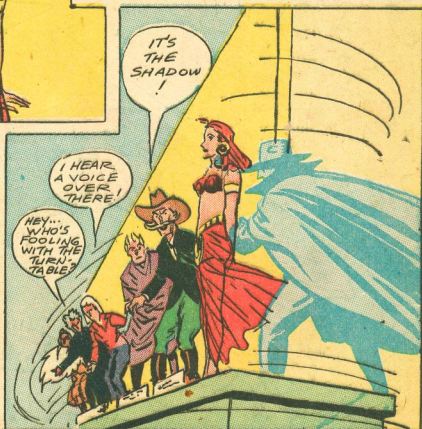
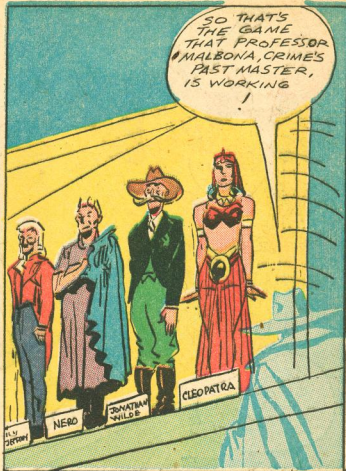
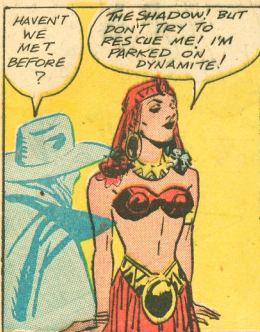
QUITE A COINCIDENCE, THIS! MAYBE THIS IS THE PLACE I REALLY WANT! NOW TO FIND A WAY INSIDE!

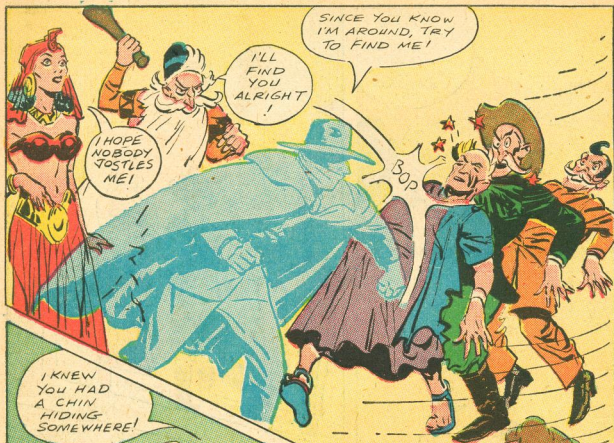
CRIME MUSEUM

OPEN TOMORROW -NOON











ARRIVING BACK IN THE MUSEUM, ROOM WITH MARGO, THE SHADOW HAS BROUGHT THE DUMMY EXHIBIT AROUND TO HIS SIDE, DELIVERING THE LIVING FIGURES AND THEIR EXPLOSIVE PLATFORM BACK TO PROFESSOR MALBONA, C.P.M. !!!



ARRIVING FROM THE MUSEUM ROOM JUST AS THE POLICE COME UP THROUGH THE GARAGE, THE SHADOW SETTLES PROFESSOR MALBONA...

HERE'S WHERE THE CROOKS CAME AFTER THEY DITCHED THAT ARMORED TRUCK!

AND THERE'S THE HEAD MAN! SAY... WHAT CLIPPED HIM BEFORE HE COULD WING US?

THE MONEY... THE...

GONE!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CASH THE PROFESSOR'S GANG STOLE!

THE HAG MUST HAVE ESCAPED! CAN YOU FIND HER, LAMONT?

PERHAPS BUT I'M MORE INTERESTED IN TRACKING DOWN THE TALON. THE CROOK NO ONE HAS EVEN SEEN!

HOW TO USE YOUR HANDKERCHIEF TO MAKE A

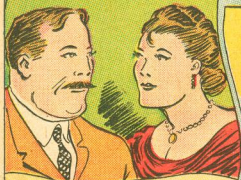
MAGIC BUNNY!

ONE OF BLACKSTONE'S FAVORITE TRICKS WITH PAGES AND PAGES OF OTHER INCREDIBLE FEATURES IN

SUPER-MAGICIAN COMICS
NOW ON SALE

THE STRANGE CASE OF HIROHITO'S DEVIL MEN

THIS IS A CERTIFIED ORIGINAL STORY
BY THORNTON FISHER, BASED ON
FICTITIOUS CHARACTERS AND EVENTS,
DESIGNED FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT



THE MARRIAGE OF ADNA C. TENNEY TO A WEALTHY FOREIGN WOMAN IN SEPT. 1938, CREATED SOMETHING OF A SENSATION IN THE SOCIAL WORLD—MR. TENNEY HAD LOST EVERY CENT IN THE MARKET CRASH OF 1929—ONCE AGAIN HE CRUSHED HIS PLACE AMONG THE FABULOUS SPENDERS OF HIS SET—



AMONG THE INVITED GUESTS AT HIS FIRST ELABORATE PARTY WAS BING DALGREN—MANY CELEBRITIES WERE PRESENT, INCLUDING NOTABLES FROM WASHINGTON—SLEEK JAPANESE SERVANTS MOVED SOFTLY ABOUT THE FOURTEEN-ROOM APARTMENT—



FIVE DAYS LATER THE BODY OF MIKE MULDOON, A WELL-KNOWN POLICE DETECTIVE OF THE ALIEN SQUAD WAS FOUND FLOATING IN THE EAST RIVER—AN AUTOPSY DISCLOSED THAT MULDOON HAD BEEN STABBED IN THE BACK—



THE ENTIRE CITY WAS AROUSED BECAUSE MULDOON WAS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST SLEUTHS IN THE DEPARTMENT—DALGREN KNEW HIM WELL AND WAS ASSIGNED TO "COVER" THE STORY—



THE MURDERER OR MURDERERS HAD LEFT NO CLUE—EXCEPT THAT THE WEAPON USED WAS LONG ENOUGH TO PIERCE THE BODY; THE BLADE EMERGING FROM THE ABOOMEN IN FRONT—

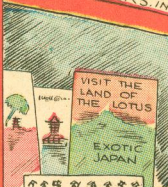
EDDIE, WHO MIGHT HAVE HAD ANYTHING AGAINST MULDOON?

MR. DALGREN, NONE OF THE TOUGH GUYS I KNOW EVER MONKED AROUND. MULDOON'S TERRITORY A LOT OF FANCY FOREIGNERS HAVE GOT BUSINESSES ON THAT BEAT-Y-KNOW MULDOON WAS ON THE ALIEN SQUAD.



DALGREN CONSULTED WITH AN EXPERT IN CRIME, AN EX-CONVICT GONE STRAIGHT—THIS WAS BING'S OLD FRIEND AND STOOGES, "HARD EDDIE"—"HARD EDDIE" CAME UP WITH PART OF AN IDEA—

JAPANESE TOURS, INC.



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A DAY OFF SOME TIME AND LOOK JAPAN OVER—MIGHT MAKE A GOOD YARN—



THE POLICE WERE COMPLETELY BAFLED AND ANGRY THAT A COMRADE-AT-ARMS HAD THUS BEEN DISPOSED OF—ON ONE OF THE BLOCKS COVERED BY DETECTIVE MULDOON WAS A JAPANESE TOURIST AGENCY, IN THE WINDOW OF WHICH WERE FANCIFUL POSTERS DESCRIBING THE BEAUTIES OF THE ISLE OF NIPPON—DALGREN PAGED ABOUT THAT BLOCK—

THE LITTLE GUY SEEMS HOMESICK—



HE HAD NOT WATCHED LONG WHEN HE NOTED A LITTLE JAP GAZING IN THE WINDOW OF THE TOURIST AGENCY—HE WAS LOOKING AT A SIGN PRINTED IN JAPANESE CHARACTERS—AFTER THE SMALL ORIENTAL LEFT DALGREN EXAMINED THE SIGN THOUGH HE COULDN'T READ IT—

IT THE D OF LOTUS EXOTIC JAPAN

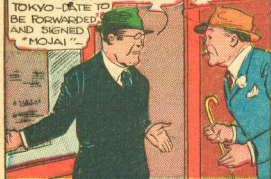
THAT'S NOT THE SAME SIGN THAT WAS THERE YESTERDAY—VERY INTERESTING—



NEXT DAY THE FAMOUS NEWSPAPERMAN WATCHED THE AGENCY WINDOW AGAIN—AT PRECISELY THE SAME TIME OF DAY THE SAME JAP APPEARED AGAIN AND PEERED AT THE SIGN AGAIN—DALGREN STUDIED THE SIGN AND WITH HIS TRAINED EYES DISCOVERED THAT THE PRINTED CHARACTERS WERE DIFFERENT—PLUS A RED SMUDGE ON A LOWER CORNER—THAT WASN'T ON YESTERDAY'S SIGN—

THE SIGN, BING, MERELY SAYS, TO ALL JAPANESE OPERATIVES: REPORT TO TOKYO—DATE TO BE FORWARDED, AND SIGNED "MOJAI"—

WHAT!!



THAT NIGHT BING SOUGHT A FRIEND OF HIS, A TEACHER OF ORIENTAL LANGUAGES, WHO TRANSLATED THE MESSAGE ON THE SIGN—



THE THIRD DAY WHEN THE LITTLE JAP APPEARED DALGREN TAILED HIM—COULD THE DEATH OF MULDOON BE TRACED THROUGH THIS SIMPLE DEVICE?

YES, THERE'S TWO JAP SERVANTS WORKING FOR THE TENNEYS- THEY LIVE IN THE APARTMENT BUT GO OUT EVERY NIGHT AT 9-

THANKS, OLD MAN-

FOLLOWING THE JAP, DALGREN WAS ASTONISHED TO SEE THE ORIENTAL ENTER THE SWANK APARTMENT BUILDING IN WHICH ADNA C. TENNEY LIVED- THROUGH THE UNIFORMED DOORMAN (FOR THE PRICE OF \$ 5⁰⁰) BING LEARNED ANOTHER IMPORTANT FACT-



SHOWING HIS NEWSPAPER CARD HE WAS ADMITTED TO A VACANT OFFICE FACING THE ONE THE JAPS OCCUPIED- WHAT HE OBSERVED THERE THROUGH HIS POWERFUL BINOCULARS MADE EVEN THIS HARDENED NEWSMAN GASP- HE SAW FOUR JAPS WORKING ON MODELS OF BRIDGES- THESE MINIATURE SPANS RESEMBLED N.Y. CITY BRIDGES AND ONE VERY MUCH LIKE THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE -

NEXT EVENING AT 9 O'CLOCK DALGREN TAILED TWO JAPS FROM THE TENNEY APARTMENT BUILDING TO AN OFFICE BUILDING- THE JAPS, LIKE OTHER TENANTS, HAD TO SIGN IN AT THE OFFICE BUILDING AFTER 7 P.M. - THEY REGISTERED AS GOING TO ROOM 1817 WHICH BING LEARNED WAS ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE STRUCTURE- DALGREN HASTENED ACROSS THE STREET TO A BUILDING OPPOSITE -

CHIEF, WE'VE BUMPED INTO A JAPANESE BEE-HIVE- I BELIEVE IT'S TIED UP WITH THE MURDER OF MULDOON-

STICK WITH IT, BING- PLAY IT ALONE-

CERTAINLY THIS WASN'T A HOBBY- SATISFIED THAT THEY WERE JAPANESE SABOTEURS DALGREN RACED BACK TO THE TIMES-NEWS OFFICE AND CONSULTED WITH HIS MANAGING EDITOR:-

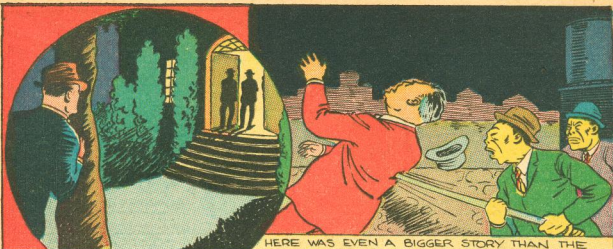
PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON-

IT SAYS, "TAKE 7.00 PM. WASHINGTON TRAIN TONIGHT AND REPORT TO THE JAPANESE AMBASSADOR"

WHY, THAT'S THE NEXT TRAIN!!

NEXT DAY AT BING'S DIRECTION A TRUSTED TIMES-NEWS CAMERAMAN PHOTOGRAPHED THE SIGN IN THE TOURIST AGENCY- DALGREN'S LANGUAGE INSTRUCTOR FRIEND TRANSLATED THE MESSAGE - IT ELECTRIFIED THE NOTED REPORTER -

WITHOUT ANY LUGGAGE DALGREN DASHED TO THE RAILWAY STATION TO CATCH THE NEXT TRAIN TO WASHINGTON- ON THAT TRAIN WERE THE TWO JAPS DALGREN HAD "TAILED" TO THE OFFICE BUILDING- ONE HELD A BRIEFCASE SECURELY ON HIS LAP- WHAT IT CONTAINED, IN DALGREN'S OPINION, WOULD BE OF NO HELP TO THIS COUNTRY-



IN WASHINGTON DALGREN FOLLOWED THEM TO THE JAPANESE EMBASSY—AN HOUR LATER, OF ALL PLACES, THEY ENTERED THE GERMAN EMBASSY—WITHOUT SLEEP DALGREN KEPT HIS VIGIL ALL NIGHT—WHEN THE JAPS LEFT THE GERMAN EMBASSY NEXT MORNING BING FOLLOWED THEM BACK TO NEW YORK BY TRAIN—

HERE WAS EVEN A BIGGER STORY THAN THE MURDER OF MIKE MULDOON—WAS THERE A CONNECTION HERE? DALGREN HAD A HUNCH THERE WAS—MULDOON'S TERRITORY TOOK HIM OVER TO THE RIVER FRONT ON THE EAST SIDE—IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY TO KILL HIM THERE AND TOSS HIS BODY OVER THE RIVER WALL—AND A LONG, BROAD JAPANESE SWORD COULD HAVE GONE CLEAR THROUGH HIM—DALGREN VISUALIZED IT.



ALYES, MRS. TENNEY, WE SHALL RESERVE A SUITE FOR TWO FOR YOU—SAILING FROM SAN FRANCISCO THREE WEEKS FROM TODAY—YES, TO TOKYO—

HE NOW DECIDED TO GO TO THE JAPANESE TOURIST AGENCY FOR TRAVEL INFORMATION—ALMOST AS HE ENTERED FATE—SOMETIMES KIND TO NEWS-PAPERMEN—GAVE HIM A TERRIFIC BREAK—THE MANAGER WAS ON THE TELEPHONE—WHAT HE HEARD MADE DALGREN START—



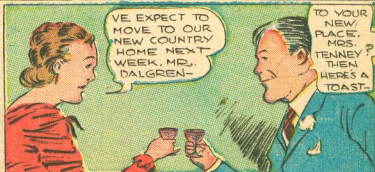
HM—I WONDER IF THAT TENNEY JANE IS INVOLVED WITH THOSE NIPS—I'LL CHECK ON THE LADY—

THE WEALTHY TENNEYS WERE GOING TO VISIT JAPAN—IN THE MEANTIME THEIR APARTMENT WOULD BE OCCUPIED BY ENEMY ALIENS—THOSE INNOCENT TRAVELLERS SHOULD BE TOLD—THEN BING HAD A SUDDEN INSPIRATION—



WOW!! THE WOMAN HAS A FANCY AND MYSTERIOUS BACKGROUND ABROAD—

HE LOOKED UP MRS. TENNEYS MAIDEN NAME—IT WAS MARIA SCHOENHORST—SHE WAS BORN IN LEIPZIG, GERMANY, THE HEIR OF AN ENORMOUS BREWING FORTUNE—COULD THAT FACT BE RELATED TO THE VISIT OF THE JAPANESE TO THE GERMAN EMBASSY?



VE EXPECT TO MOVE TO OUR NEW COUNTRY HOME NEXT WEEK, MR. DALGREN—

TO YOUR NEW PLACE, MRS. TENNEY? THEN HERE'S A TOAST—

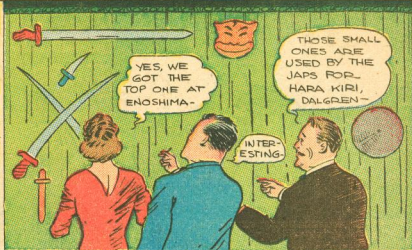
THAT AFTERNOON AT 5 DALGREN 'ACCIDENTALLY' DROPPED IN FOR A COCKTAIL WITH THE TENNEYS—WHAT MRS. TENNEY TOLD HIM DIDN'T MAKE SENSE TO THE BRAINY REPORTER—

YOU KNOW OUR SERVANTS ISHO AND SHUZO ARE GOING HOME FOR A VACATION- THEY'VE BEEN SO FAITHFUL -

NICE -



THAT IS, NOT UNTIL MRS. TENNEY REMARKED THAT TWO OF HER JAPANESE SERVANTS WERE GOING HOME TO JAPAN FOR A BRIEF VISIT ON OCT. 15TH



YES, WE GOT THE TOP ONE AT ENOSHIMA -

THOSE SMALL ONES ARE USED BY THE JAPS FOR HARA KIRI, DALGREN -

INTERESTING -

SHE, HERSELF, WAS AN AVID COLLECTOR OF ORIENTAL ITEMS-DALGREN EXAMINED THE COLLECTION CAREFULLY- AMONG THE OBJECTS WERE JAPANESE ANTIQUE BROADSWORDS -

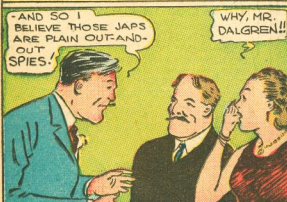


YOU SAY YOU HAVE ALL THE IMPORTANT TRANSPORTATION LINES AND TERMINALS PHOTOGRAPHED, MARIA?

PLENTY BRIDGE MODELS, TOO, PLEASE -

YES, KARL, EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO OUR SUCCESS IN THE EAST IS COMPLETED -

MRS. TENNEY EXPLAINED THAT SHE EXPECTED TO VISIT HER COUSIN, THE WIFE OF ONE OF THE SECRETARIES OF THE GERMAN EMBASSY IN WASHINGTON-MR TENNEY WAS GOING, TOO - ANOTHER PICTURE SPRANG INTO DALGREN'S VISION -



-AND SO I BELIEVE THOSE JAPS ARE PLAIN OUT-AND-OUT SPIES!

WHY, MR. DALGREN!!

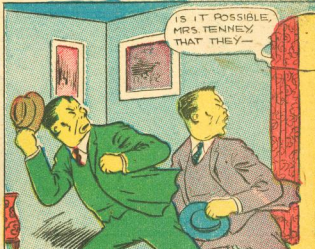
THE NEXT NIGHT DALGREN MADE ANOTHER UNEXPECTED CALL ON THE TENNEYS-HE TOLD THEM OF HIS SUSPICIONS OF THE JAPANESE AND OF HIS DISCOVERY OF THEIR OFFICE AND THE MODELS-TENNEY WAS AMUSED-MRS. TENNEY'S FACE TURNED WHITE -



BOY, RUSH THIS TAB TO THE COMPOSING ROOM!

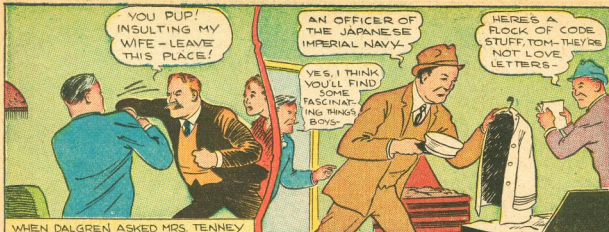
YES, MR. DALGREN!

THAT HE WAS IN A HOTBED OF INTRIGUE DALGREN HAD NO DOUBT- TWO HOURS LATER DALGREN WAS WRITING ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL NEWS STORIES EVER TO HIT THE FRONT PAGE-IT WAS SET UP AND MADE READY UNTIL BING GAVE THE WORD -



IS IT POSSIBLE, MRS. TENNEY, THAT THEY -

THROUGH THE DOOR IN THE FOYER, THE JAPANESE SERVANTS RACED BREATHLESSLY. DALGREN WAS SURE THEY WOULD -



YOU PUP!
INSULTING MY
WIFE - LEAVE
THIS PLACE!

AN OFFICER OF
THE JAPANESE
IMPERIAL NAVY -

HERE'S A
FLOCK OF CODE
STUFF, TOM - THEY'RE
NOT LOVE
LETTERS -

YES, I THINK
YOU'LL FIND
SOME
FASCINAT-
ING THINGS
BOYS -

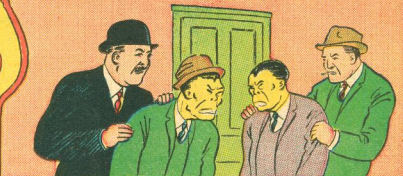
WHEN DALGREN ASKED MRS. TENNEY
IF SHE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT ALL
THIS HER HUSBAND STRUCK AT THE
REPORTER AND ORDERED HIM FROM
THE APARTMENT -

DALGREN OPENED THE OUTSIDE DOOR IN THE
FOYER AND THREE FEDERAL MEN STEPPED IN -
THESE OFFICERS SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF
THE APARTMENT WITH ASTOUNDING RESULTS -
GERMAN AND JAPANESE MESSAGES IN SECRET
CODE WERE FOUND - IN A TRUNK ONE OFFICER
CAME UPON TWO JAPANESE NAVY UNIFORMS
BEARING THE INSIGNE OF LIEUTENANT COMMANDER -



MADAME, I'M FORCED
TO ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY
US TO OUR
OFFICE -

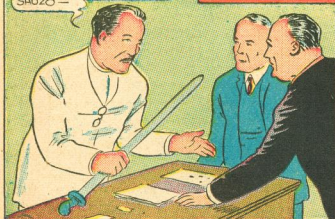
MRS. TENNEY WAS ACCUSED OF
CONSPIRACY AS A GERMAN
SPY AND IMMEDIATELY
ARRESTED -



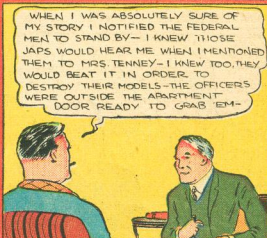
OTHER OFFICERS OUTSIDE HAD ALREADY GATHERED IN
THE TWO JAPS WHO HAD TRIED TO ESCAPE - OTHER OPER-
ATIVES STOOD GUARD OVER THE BRIDGE MODELS IN
THE JAPS' OFFICE - THESE WERE BRIDGES MARKED FOR
DESTRUCTION -



GENTLEMEN, I FOUND HUMAN
BLOOD ON THIS SWORD
CORRESPONDING WITH THAT
OF DETECTIVE MULDOON'S
AND FINGERPRINTS SIMILAR
TO THE JAP KNOWN AS
SHUZO -



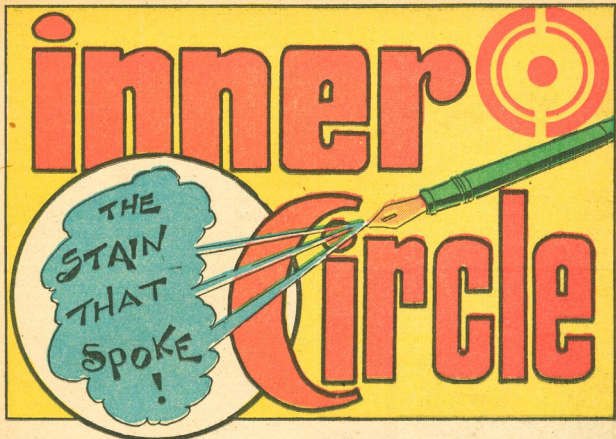
FINGERPRINTS WERE FOUND ON ONE OF THE BROAD-
SWORDS AND STAINS OF BLOOD NOT COMPLETELY ERASED -
THE JAPS WERE CONVICTED OF THE MURDER OF
DETECTIVE MULDOON, WHOM THEY FEARED WAS SUS-
PICIOUS OF THEM - THEY WERE EXECUTED - MARIA
SCHOENHORST WAS SENT TO PRISON - HER
INNOCENT HUSBAND WAS EXONERATED -



WHEN I WAS ABSOLUTELY SURE OF
MY STORY I NOTIFIED THE FEDERAL
MEN TO STAND BY - I KNEW THOSE
JAPS WOULD HEAR ME WHEN I MENTIONED
THEM TO MRS. TENNEY - I KNEW TOO, THEY
WOULD BEAT IT IN ORDER TO
DESTROY THEIR MODELS - THE OFFICERS
WERE OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT
DOOR READY TO GRAB 'EM -

DALGREN, THE MASTER REPORTER - DETECTIVE,
HAD SCOOPED THE CITY - ONE NIGHT
HE MODESTLY RECOUNTED SOME OF
THE INCIDENTS -

THORNTON FISHER



It was rather an open secret among the members of the Inner Circle that Chick had somehow been transferred from the Air Corps to G-2. Not only that, most of them had put two and two together and wound up with five, in the shape of thinking that Nick Carter had probably had something to do with it.

They all, therefore, were chary of mentioning any of their deductions to either Nick or Chick. They just pretended that everything was as it had been before and that Chick was on some kind of detached service.

They were all most surprised, then, when at the monthly meeting of the Inner Circle, Nick got to his feet, cleared his throat and said, "Members, you've probably been wondering about how come Chick is spending so much of his time in these parts. Well, the need for secrecy is just about over. I had him transferred because frankly, we, that is G-2 and my humble self, were pretty puzzled about something.

"A lot of the work that Chick's been doing must necessarily remain sotto-voce till long after the war. There is one case in which his aid was invaluable though, which

I can give you a rather censored version of . . . It started while Chick was in the Air Force . . .

"It had to do with a very worrisome group of saboteurs and I can tell you that every man in G-2 sleeps better because of the capture of this band of men! The fact that they and I can sleep better, is primarily because of Chick's help!"

Chick was blushing. He raised a restraining hand and said, "Aw Nick, lay off, spare me my blushes! If I hadn't spotted that clue someone else would've."

Nick said, "Pish tush," and went on as though there had been no interruption, "You've all heard of the damage that a saboteur can do with an explosive concealed in a fountain pen or pencil?"

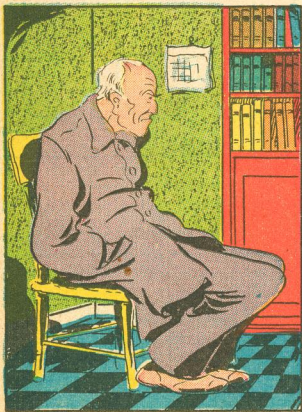
The members knew of these dastardly weapons and nodded in unison.

"Well, this is the first case I ever heard of, where a normal fountain pen resulted in the death sentence for a saboteur!"

Nick took a gulp of water and said, "This is dry work;" then continued with his story. "The crux of the case was this. A man, an old man, a dangerous, cranky, intelligent old man, was, we thought, the

brains behind this saboteur ring. We were never able to pin a thing on him, as far as sabotage was concerned. We did feel though, that he was concerned in the death of one of our agents.

"Believe me when I say that we would have been more than happy to jail him on any charge, even speeding through a red light. We had to get him out of the way in order to go to work on his ring. There was no doubt in our minds and later events proved us right, that as far as brains were concerned he was the works. Deprive the ring of his mind and we were sure the others would fall right into our hands.



"The murder of which we suspected him was a vicious one. We had a witness ready to swear that the old man that we wanted was the murderer. The only thing wrong was that he had a perfect alibi. Not only did he have an alibi for the time of the killing, but there was no way that he could have travelled from town . . . Let's call it A, to town B! The time sequence was all wrong. The dead member of G-2 was shot at 9:30 P.M. And at that time the old man was in another town 100 miles away with some very respectable townspeople as his guests!

"It was Chick who suggested that perhaps the old man had hocused the clock in the room. We went on that assumption. Let's say we were a half hour out of the way . . . How could the old man have travelled the distance in a half hour killed our man and then gotten back to his own town in time for his alibi?

"The only thing that occurred to us was a plane. But the old man swore he'd never been on a plane. We checked with all the planes, commercial and free lance that had been near either town on the fatal night and found . . . that no one even remotely resembling the old man had been on any plane. Now bear in mind that all our investigations were necessarily brief. I don't think it was more than two hours after our man was murdered that we had the old man in custody. We sent out our inquiries right from the room where we felt sure the old man had committed murder.

"By four o'clock in the morning we had reached an impasse. The old man sat there as he had from the moment we took him into custody, perfectly relaxed, almost unmoving, old fashioned coat buttoned up almost to his collar and grinned evilly at us.

"Occasionally, he'd sneer at us, 'Well, dummkopfs, why don't you do something?' Somehow that rankled badly! As a matter of fact, it burned us all up."

"I'll say it did," said Chick, "I think that was what supplied the needed spur to my lazy brain. My contribution to the night's gayety was just a thousand-to-one chance. It happened to be something that Nick didn't know."

"Didn't know? I never even heard of it before!" Nick shook his head in annoyance. "However . . . Here was this rotten old man, whom we knew in our heart of hearts had done murder a hundred times over and not a speck of proof did we have! Suddenly and it was the most startling thing I think I have ever seen, Chick leaped across the room and heaved the old man to his feet by grabbing him by the lapels. He shook the old man the way a dog does a rat and said, 'So you have not been in an airplane to-night, eh?' The old man shook his head no. The sneer was still on his face. But the sneer vanished when Chick still holding

him by the lapels, ripped his coat open.

"There, all over the old man's vest was a stain . . ." Nick paused dramatically and Beef rose to the bait. "Was it . . . blood?" Beef asked with bated breath.

Nick shook his head. "No indeed, not unless the old man was a real blue blood, for the stain that spread all over his vest was sky blue!"



The members of the Inner Circle all looked stunned. Of all the improbable things they must have guessed in their wildest dreams, a blue stain was the last thing any of them would have thought of.

"Not only was it a bright blue stain, it was that *stain* that sent the old man to his well earned death! To continue . . . Chick pointed to the stain and sneered a sneer at the old man that made all the old man's sneers look like amateur efforts and said, 'So . . . you have never been in a plane! I can well believe that you have never been in a plane before *tonight*, but *that* is evidence that you did fly tonight!'

"The old man gasped like a fish out of water and sputtered . . . 'Wh . . . what are you t . . . t . . . talking about?'" Nick paused, smiled and then pointed to Chick.

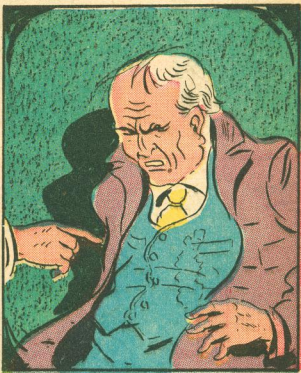
"Carry on from here, Chick. You can tell this part better than I can!"

"Well, unaccustomed as I am to public speaking . . ." Chick smiled then said, "The only thing was this . . . I knew that a plane did things to a fountain pen!

"The stain that spread all over his vest proved . . . to me, at any rate that I was right. I accused him then and there of shooting our man, flying back to his prepared alibi and then . . . before I could go on, he was on his feet with a gun pointed at my stomach. Without thinking, as a result of my Army training I suppose, I brought the edge of my hand down on his wrist. The gun fell to the floor and he howled as though I had broken his wrist."

"You almost did!" chuckled Nick.

Chick went on, "If the old man had ever



travelled on a plane before he committed his 'perfect' crime he'd have known that altitudes above about five thousand feet, act on the rubber sac of a pen. As the atmosphere gets lighter the heavier air within the pen pushes the ink out.

"That was what had happened to him. It was perfect evidence you see, because a microscopic test of the pen would have shown that it was in perfect working order, therefore the only thing that could have done it was the plane trip!"

IN YOUR HAT!

OUT OF THE SPRAWLING MASS OF PAIN AND HORROR THAT IS WAR, HAVE APPEARED MANY FANTASTIC INVENTIONS—THE ONE THAT IS MOST LIKELY TO AFFECT YOU AND YOURS IS THE AMAZING PERSON TO PERSON RADIO SET THAT IS CALLED THE WALKIE-TALKIE!



LET'S SEE, THAT'S RIGHT DOWN THE BLOCK I'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME--BLESS THIS RADIO!

CALLING DR. KILLCARE-- YOU ARE NEEDED AT MARVIN JONES HOUSE! ACCIDENT CASE. HURRY-- THAT IS ALL!

FIVE YEARS AFTER V-E-DAY...



RIDICULOUS? VISIONARY? WELL THAT VERY IDEA OF BEING ABLE TO CALL YOUR DOCTOR ON HIS OWN RADIO WAVE LENGTH COMES FROM A LENGTHY REPORT OF THE FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION! WHAT'S MORE...



ALL THAT IS REQUIRED IS THAT EACH OF US HAVE OUR OWN WAVE LENGTH AND THAT IS TRULY JUST AROUND THE CORNER!!



YES, THE F.C.C. FORESEES THAT RURAL COMMUNITIES, ISOLATED WORKERS LIKE FARMERS, OIL WELL DIGGERS AND TRAPPERS WILL HAVE THEIR OWN SENDING SETS! AND THAT'S ONLY FIVE YEARS AHEAD! BUT IN 1967...



PERSON TO PERSON, SENDING AND RECEIVING SETS... AND THAT, IN 25 YEARS, ARE PROMISED BY A MAN WHO SHOULD KNOW!
R-R-BEAL, DIRECTOR OF RESEARCH, FOR R.C.A.!

NICK CARTER

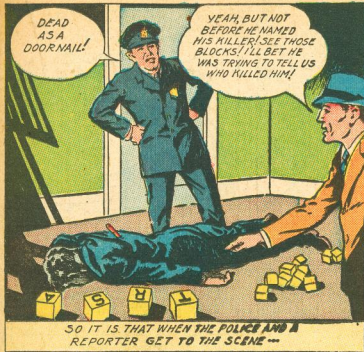
AND THE BUILDING BLOCK BUNGLER!



HERE IS A CURIOUS PUZZLE INDEED!
A DYING MAN'S MESSAGE, LAID OUT
FOR THE WORLD TO SEE--A MESSAGE
THAT WILL SEND A RUTHLESS KILLER
TO THE ROPE--AND NO ONE CAN READ
THE MESSAGE BUT...NICK CARTER!
MATCH WITS WITH THE MASTER MAN-
HUNTER AND SEE IF YOU CAN BEAT HIM
TO THE SOLUTION OF THIS KILL QUIZ!

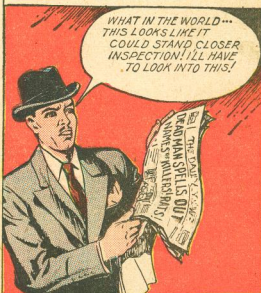
THE.....
SNEAKING....
KILLER...
I'LL GET----FOR THIS
WITH MY LAST BREATH...
THE BLOCKS--I'LL NAME
MY KILLER...

A FLEETING SHADOW--A MOANED GROAN AND...
DEATH STALKS ON SILENT FEET!

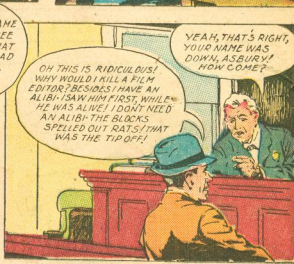


**TED R-ASBURY
BETTY GOLDEN
TOM AND DICK DENNY
JIM D'ANGELO
VIC TORRIO AND
LOUIS GATSO**

THE LIST



THE SCREAMING HEADLINES SPELL OUT THE NEWS TO NICK CARTER!--





MY NAME'S BETTY GOLDEN- YOU MUST HAVE SEEN ME IN THE MOVIES- I'M A STAR!

TOM AND DICK DENNY, SAILORS OF THE KING'S NAVY, AT YOUR SERVICE!

FINE- I WON'T KEEP YOU LONG- JUST WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THESE BLOCKS! FIRST, INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER-
I'M NICK CARTER.

I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH THE GANG- MY NAME'S TED R. ASBURY.



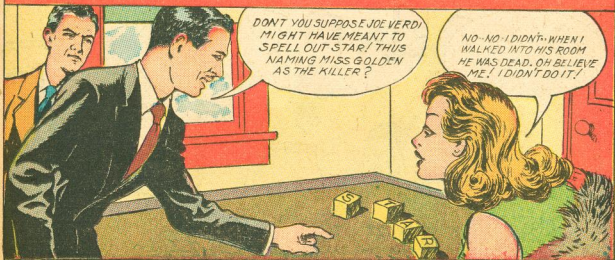
JIM D'ANGELO, YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT- AN ARTIST OF SORTS

FINE- I MERELY WANT TO TEACH THIS PRECIPITATE REPORTER A LESSON! ON THE TESTIMONY OF SOME TOY BLOCKS HE'S HAD TWO MEN THROWN IN JAIL!



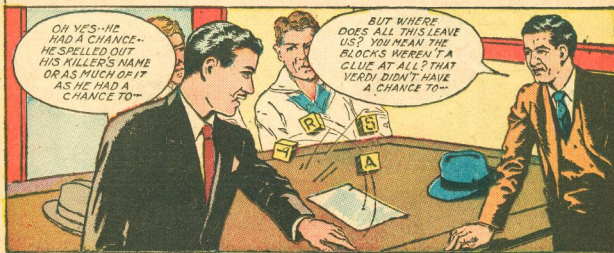
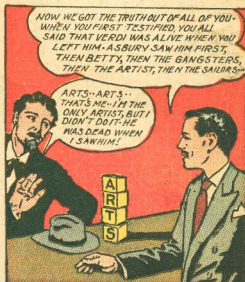
OF COURSE- THERE ARE THE LETTERS R-A-T-S--AND IF TORRIO AND GATSO AREN'T RATS I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE!

UH HUH-- LETS SEE-- MISS GOLDEN YOU ARE A STAR--



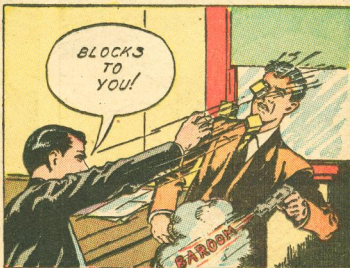
DON'T YOU SUPPOSE JOE VERDI MIGHT HAVE MEANT TO SPELL OUT STAR! THUS NAMING MISS GOLDEN AS THE KILLER?

NO- NO- I DIDN'T- WHEN I WALKED INTO HIS ROOM HE WAS DEAD. OH BELIEVE ME! I DIDN'T DO IT!





SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...







AIR ACE
THE MODERN MAGAZINE
for
MODERN BOYS AND GIRLS

A NEW TYPE
ENTERTAINMENT
SCIENCE MAGAZINE

IT'S THRILLING!

NOW ON SALE

CHICK CARTER

The adventurous son of NICK CARTER, MASTER DETECTIVE, is heard over the following Mutual radio stations every day Monday through Friday. Consult your local paper for the time.

Aberdeen, S. D.
Albany, Ga.
Albany, N. Y.
Albert Lea, Minn.
Appleton, Wisc.
Ashland, Wisc.
Auburn, N. Y.
Baltimore, Md.
Batavia, N. Y.
Bismarck-Mandan, N. D.
Bowling Green, Ky.
Bridgeport, Conn.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Calumet, Mich.
Canton, Ohio
Clarksville, Tenn.
Clinton, Ia.
Columbus, Miss.
Corpus Christi, Tex.
Corsicana, Tex.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Dalton, Ga.
Decatur, Ala.
Denver, Colo.
Devils Lake, N. D.
Dublin, Ga.
Dubuque, Iowa
Emporia, Kansas
Escanaba, Mich.
Fall River, Mass.
Fayettesville, N. C.
Fergus Falls, Minn.
Fond du Lac, Wisc.
Fort Dodge, Ia.
Fremont, Neb.
Gadsden, Ala.
Gainesville, Ga.
Garden City, Kansas
Goldsboro, N. C.
Grand Junction, Colo.
Greenville, N. C.
Hot Springs, Ark.
Houston, Tex.
Huntsville, Ala.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Ironwood, Mich.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Jamestown, N. D.
Jefferson City, Mo.
Kingston, N. Y.
La Grange, Ga.

KABR
WALB
WABY
KATE
WHBY
WATW
WMBO
WFBR
WBTA
KGCU
WLBJ
WICC
WEBR
WKDF
WHBC
WJZM
KROS
WCBI
KRIS
KAND
WKRC
WBLJ
WMSL
KFEL
KDLR
WMLT
KDTN
KTSW
WDBC
WSAR
WFNC
KGDE
KFIZ
KVFD
KORN
WJBY
WGGA
KIUL
WGBR
KFXJ
WGTC
KWFC
KTHT
WBHP
WIBC
WJMS
WPDQ
KSJB
KWOS
WKNY
WLAG

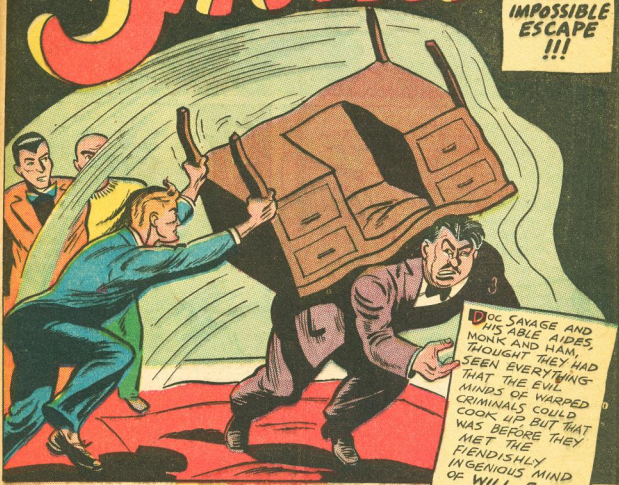
Laredo, Tex.
Ludington, Mich.
Marquette, Mich.
Marshalltown, Ia.
Miami, Fla.
Minot, N. D.
Moorehead, Minn.
Morgantown, W. Va.
New Bern, N. C.
New Orleans, La.
Ogden, Utah
Ogdensburg, N. Y.
Okmulgee, Okla.
Pampa, Tex.
Panama City, Fla.
Pittsfield, Mass.
Portsmouth, Ohio
Portsmouth, N. H.
Portsmouth, Va.
Price, Utah
Raleigh, N. C.
Rice Lake, Wisc.
Richmond, Ind.
Rochester, N. Y.
Rock Island, Ill.
Rock Springs, Wyo.
Rome, Ga.
Rutland, Vt.
St. Petersburg, Fla.
Salina, Kansas
Schenectady, N. Y.
Selma, Ala.
Sheboygan, Wisc.
Sherman, Tex.
Sioux City, Iowa
Spencer, Iowa
Steubenville, Ohio
Tallahassee, Fla.
Toccoa, Ga.
Traverse City, Mich.
Tucumcari, N. Mex.
Tyler, Tex.
Valdosta, Ga.
Valley City, N. D.
Vernon, Tex.
Vincennes, Ind.
Warren, Ohio
Washington, D. C.
Watertown, N. Y.
Waycross, Ga.
Worcester, Mass.

KPAB
WKLA
WKMJ
KJJB
WFTL
KLPM
KVOX
WAJR
WHIT
WNOE
KLO
WSLB
KHBG
KPDN
WDLF
WBRK
WPAY
WHEB
WSAP
KEUB
WRAL
WJMC
WKBV
WSAY
WHBF
KYRS
WRGA
WSYB
WTSP
KSAL
WBCA
WHBB
WHBL
KRRV
KTRI
KICD
WSTV
WTAL
WRLC
WTCM
KTNM
KGKB
KGOV
KOVG
KVWC
WAOV
WRRN
WOL
WATN
WAYX
WAAB

AND MANY OTHER STATIONS

DOC SAVAGE in

THE
IMPOSSIBLE
ESCAPE
!!!



CONFERENCE FOR A CARNIVAL OF CRIME!

DOC SAVAGE AND HIS ABLE AIDES, MONK AND HAM, THOUGHT THEY HAD SEEN EVERYTHING THAT THE EVIL MINDS OF WARPED CRIMINALS COULD COOK UP, BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THEY MET THE FIENDISHLY INGENUOUS MIND OF WILL E. KILZ...!

GENTLEMEN, YOU ALL KNOW WHY WE ARE MET IN CONCLAVE. WE, THE CRIME LEADERS OF THIS CITY, ARE ALL SET TO TAKE OVER THE PLACE. BEFORE WE DO, THERE IS ONE ITEM ON THE AGENDA!





ALL CRIMINALS, BEFORE US
AND PRESENT COMPANY EXCEPTED,
HAVE COME TO GRIEF BECAUSE
OF THE PRYING MIND OF
ONE MAN!

**YEAH!
DOC
SAYAGE!**



YES. THESE OTHER SHORT-LIVED
CRIMINALS ALL WENT TO WORK AND
THEN IN THE COURSE OF THEIR WORK
RAN HEAD-ON INTO **DOC** AND
HIS MEN! WE'RE NOT GOING
TO DO THAT! I PROPOSE
THAT BEFORE ANYTHING
ELSE... BEFORE WE
COMMIT A CRIME, WE
GET RID OF DOC!



I SUGGEST THAT
WE GET TOGETHER
A REWARD. THE ONE
AMONGST US WHO
CAPTURES THIS MENACE
TO OUR HAPPINESS
WILL COLLECT THE
BOODLE! **AGREED?**

HERE'S
MY
DOUGH!

COUNT
ME
IN!



SUDDENLY
THROUGHOUT
THE UNDER-
WORLD APPEAR

DIDJA
SEE **THIS?**

WOW! I'D
LIKE A HUNK
OF THAT
DOUGH!
COME ON...

**BUT WILL E.
KILZ HAS
OTHER IDEAS...**

EVERY DOUGH
HUNGRY CROOK IN TOWN
IS OUT AFTER THE REWARD.
BUT THIS WHOLE THING WAS **MY**
IDEA, SO I WANT THE BOODLE!
HERE'S MY PLAN... I WANT THEM
CAPTURED ALIVE SO AS TO BE
ABLE TO SHOW THE OTHER
MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE
BOARD OF CRIME. NOW... ALL
YOU DO IS... **SPSPSPSPSS...**



WITH NO
KNOWLEDGE
OF ALL THIS
DOC SENDS
MONK...

THAT'S ALL THERE IS
TO IT. THE STORE HAS
THE NAIL POLISH ALL
READY FOR YOU. I
WANT TO ANALYZE IT
IN CONNECTION WITH
THIS KILLING THAT'S
IN THE PAPERS

RIGHT.
SEE
YOU
LATER



SSST...
HERE
HE
COMES!

I GOT
EYES...
I'M
READY!



PRETTY
AS A
PICTURE!

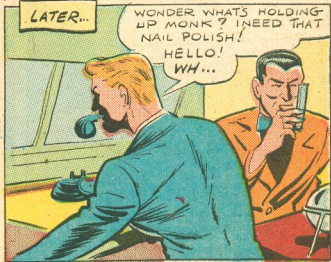
PULL HIM
IN QUICK!

FUNNY HOW DOC
THINKS HE CAN
SOLVE THAT
MURDER JUST
WITH SOME NAIL
POLISH. SMART
GUY, THAT DOC...
UGH... MY
HEAD...
OOH...



SO FAR SO
GOOD! NOW
WE TAKE
HIM TO THE
BOSS

AND HE
USES THIS
JERK TO
TRAP DOC
SAVAGE! HA, HA!
THIS IS GONNA
BE CUTE!



LATER...

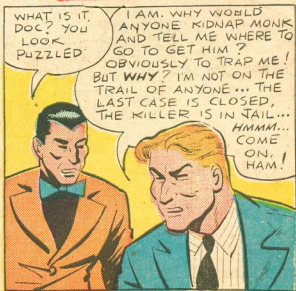
WONDER WHAT'S HOLDING
UP MONK? I NEED THAT
NAIL POLISH!
HELLO!
WH...



MONK... WHERE
ARE YOU? WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

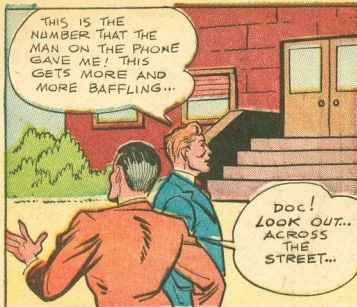
IT'S A
LONG
STORY,
DOC...

AND A BORING
ONE! ALL THAT
CONCERNS YOU, SAVAGE,
IS THAT I HAVE YOUR
FRIEND! IF YOU WANT
HIM, COME TO...



WHAT IS IT,
DOC? YOU
LOOK
PUZZLED

I AM. WHY WOULD
ANYONE KIDNAP MONK
AND TELL ME WHERE TO
GO TO GET HIM?
OBVIOUSLY TO TRAP ME!
BUT WHY? I'M NOT ON THE
TRAIL OF ANYONE... THE
LAST CASE IS CLOSED,
THE KILLER IS IN JAIL...
HMMM...
COME
ON!
HAM!



NOW, THAT WE'VE
GOTTEN YOU AWAY
FROM THOSE
RUFFIANS, WILL
YOU STEP IN
HERE, PLEASE?



AS THEY ENTER... THE DOOR
SLAMS SHUT AND THEY HEAR
THE CLANK OF A BOLT
FALLING INTO PLACE!

THE
TRAP
SPRINGS
!

BUT, THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE! WHY'D
HE SAVE US FROM
THOSE BULLETS
IF HE WAS
GOING TO...



I CAN
ANSWER
THAT.
I'M AFRAID!

WHO
SAID
THAT?

THE VOICE
CAME FROM
THE DESK!



MONK! THEY
GOT YOU,
TOO!

IT'S A CLEAN SWEEP
OF THE DOC SAVAGE
ORGANIZATION! THERE'S A
PRICE ON OUR HEADS AND
THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD IS
OUT TO COLLECT IT! THAT'S
WHY HE BROUGHT YOU TWO
HERE! HE WANTS TO SHOW US
TO THE OTHER CROOKS
BEFORE HE KILLS US!



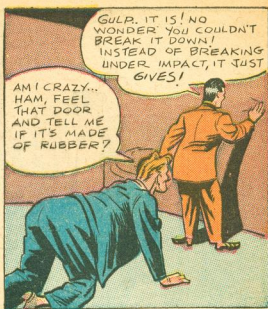
HMMM... WE'VE BEEN IN
MUCH TOUGHER SPOTS
THAN THIS! WE'LL BE ABLE
TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH
NO TROUBLE... I'LL TRY THE
DOOR FIRST!

WE BETTER HURRY!
KILZ SAID THAT
HE'D CALL A
MEETING AS SOON
AS HE HAD ALL OF
US! THAT MEETING
MEANS OUR END!



I'VE YET TO
SEE A DOOR
I COULDN'T
KNOCK OFF
THE HINGES
THIS WAY!

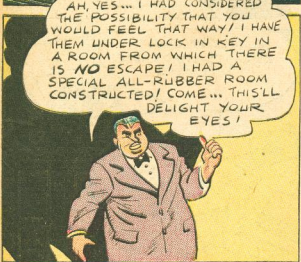






NOT A KNIFE
AMONGST US...NOT
A NAIL FILE! WHY
DIDN'T I BUY A
NAIL FILE INSTEAD
OF NAIL POLISH

WELL... I DON'T
LIKE TO SAY
IT, BUT I THINK
WE'RE SUNK!



AH, YES... I HAD CONSIDERED
THE POSSIBILITY THAT YOU
WOULD FEEL THAT WAY! I HAVE
THEM UNDER LOCK IN KEY IN
A ROOM FROM WHICH THERE
IS **NO** ESCAPE! I HAD A
SPECIAL ALL-RUBBER ROOM
CONSTRUCTED! COME... THIS'LL
DELIGHT YOUR
EYES!



MEANWHILE...

WE HAVE WORKED
FAST. THE REWARD
SPURRED ALL OF US
ON. I AM HAPPY TO
SAY THAT I AM THE
ONE TO GET THE
REWARD!

THERE AIN'T
GONNA BE NO
PAY-OFF, TILL
I SEE THEIR
BODIES! I
WANNA BE
SURE!



ONLY DOC'S SCIENTIFIC
KNOWLEDGE CAN SAVE
THEM NOW...

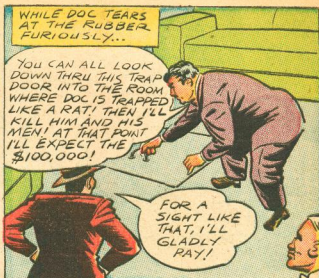
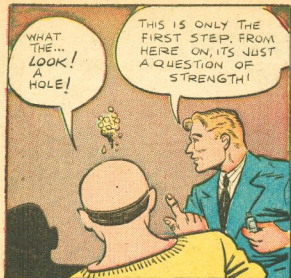
ALL WE NEED
IS A SMALL
HOLE... GIVEN
THAT, THE
RUBBER WILL
TEAR...

SURE... BUT **HOW**
CAN WE MAKE
THE HOLE? THE
RUBBER IS TOO
STRONG FOR
OUR NAILS
TO RIP!



HERE, IN
THIS BOTTLE,
IS OUR ESCAPE!

I ALWAYS KNEW
IT WOULD HAPPEN!
THE STRAIN'S TOO
MUCH... DOC'S MIND
MUSTA SNAPPED! HOW
CAN THAT LITTLE BOTTLE
GET US OUT OF HERE?



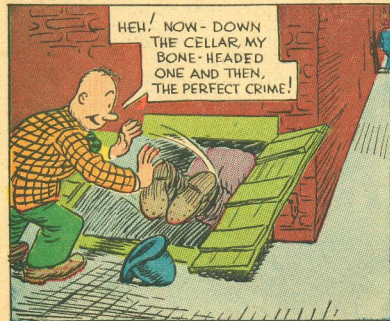
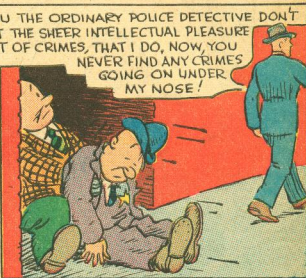
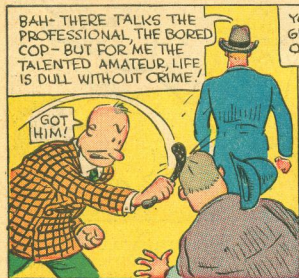
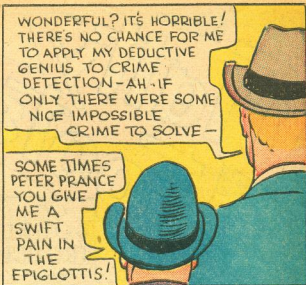
Flatty Foote

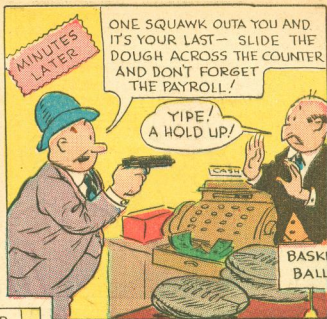
in
DOUBLE
TROUBLE

“AHA—LITTLE DOES THE IMBECILE KNOW WHAT I HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM! THIS WILL BE THE PERFECT CRIME OR MY NAME ISN'T FATTY HEAD!”

LAST MONTH, YOU WILL REMEMBER, THE OWNER OF A BOWLING ALLEY FATTY HEAD BY NAME, NOTICED THAT THERE WAS A STRONG RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN HIM AND OUR DAUNTLESS HERO, FLATTY FOOTE. A FOUL PLOT IS SET IN MOTION TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS ACCIDENTAL RESEMBLANCE! CAN EVEN OUR HERO OVERCOME THE FOUL MACHINATIONS OF THIS DASTARD?

THE FIRST STEP IN
A FIENDISH PLAN!





HERE WHAT IS IT? I'M PETER PRANCE
AND THIS GENTLEMAN IS DETECTIVE
FOOTE! WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?



YAWP - THAT MAN IS A
DETECTIVE? WHY HE-
HE'S THE ONE!

YOU-YOU
JUST HELD
ME UP!



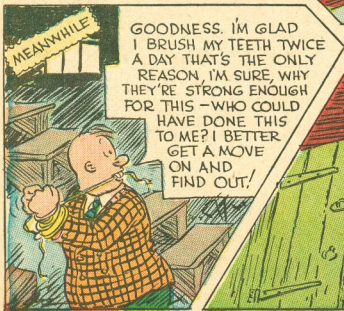
ME? COME, COME,
YOU ARE OVER EXCITED
MAYHAP! I AM AN
OFFICER OF THE LAW!
NOW WOULDN'T IT BE
SILLY FOR ME TO
HOLD YOU UP?

IT'S NO USE! IT'S
QUITE OBVIOUS TO
MY SUPER-KEEN
ANALYTICAL BRAIN
THAT YOU ARE THE THIEF!
YOU MAY AS WELL
CONFESS!

HOW'M I GONNA
GET THE LOOT
OUTA HERE----
HMM----



A PERFECT CHANCE FOR ME
TO SHOW UP FLATTY'S
STUPIDITY! SINCE
OBVIOUSLY HE CAN'T
BE THE THIEF, THE
CASHIER WHO IS
WRONGLY ACCUSING
HIM, IS THE REAL
CROOK! HO HO-
FLATTY WILL BE
SO UPSET WHEN
I SOLVE THIS
FIRST!



GOODNESS. I'M GLAD
I BRUSH MY TEETH TWICE
A DAY THAT'S THE ONLY
REASON, I'M SURE, WHY
THEY'RE STRONG ENOUGH
FOR THIS -WHO COULD
HAVE DONE THIS
TO ME? I BETTER
GET A MOVE
ON AND
FIND OUT!

MY GOODNESS, THERE'S
PETER PRANCE! IN THAT
STORE MAYBE HE HAS
SOME CLUE AS TO
WHAT HAPPENED!



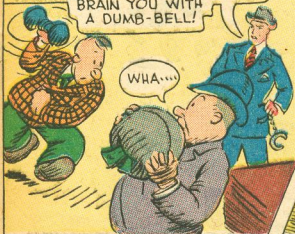
FLATTY! WILL YOU HELP ME HERE? THIS MAN DOESN'T WANT TO BE ARRESTED!—
FLATTY! IF THAT ISN'T JUST LIKE YOU PLAYING

WITH A BALL AT A TIME
LIKE THIS!

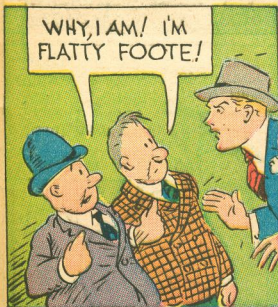


FLATTY! LOOK OUT! THERE IS AN
IMPOSTER AND HE'S TRYING TO
BRAIN YOU WITH
A DUMB-BELL!

WHA....

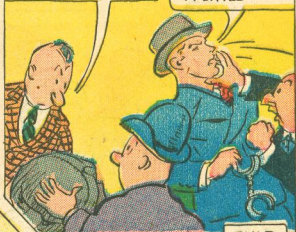


WHY, I AM! I'M
FLATTY FOOTE!



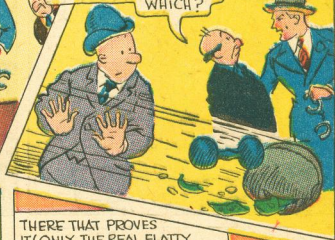
WHY THE DIRTY—HE'S
PASSING HIMSELF
OFF AS ME! SO THAT'S
WHY HE SWITCHED
CLOTHES WITH ME!
I'LL—NO WAIT—
HE HAS MY GUN—

REALLY FLATTY,
CONSIDERING
THE FACT THAT
THIS MAN HAS
ACCUSED YOU OF
A CRIME I SHOULD
THINK YOU'D BE
A LITTLE ———



I TOLD YOU HE HELD ME UP!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW SOME-
ONE WAS MASQUERADING AS
A DETECTIVE! WHICH IS
WHICH?

GULP..
I DON'T
KNOW!



THERE THAT PROVES
IT! ONLY THE REAL FLATTY
WOULD BE DOPEY ENOUGH TO
CHASE A BASKET BALL
AT SUCH A TIME!



NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT, I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM TO PROVE I'M ME!

MY BEAUTIFUL PLAN ALL LOUSED UP.... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO NICE TO HAVE FRAMED A COP. OH WELL, YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING! IF I CAN GET AWAY WITH THE LOOT---

NOT A BAD OVERHAND IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF!

PLAYING GAMES, EH? HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, PUMPKIN HEAD?

THERE'S SOME GUYS YOU JUST CAN'T BE NICE TO!

AWK OW!

THERE, THAT PROVES THAT I'M NOT HIM, I MEAN THAT I'M ME, I MEAN OH, DEAR... WHAT DO I MEAN?

THERE'S ONLY ONE REAL WAY TO TELL— FINGER-PRINTS!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'M FLATTY FOOTE!

GEE~FLATTY WHICHEVER ONE YOU ARE— WELL KNOW AS SOON AS THE FINGERPRINTS COME DOWN!

OH FINE, A COP, ARRESTED BY HIS BEST FRIEND! I'LL GET EVEN FOR THIS HUMILIATION!

OH WILL YOU? MY BONE HEADED FRIEND WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! JUST WAIT UNTIL NEXT MONTH

LATER