YELLOWJACKET COMICS

10¢
No.1



WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM





BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



LARGE PRECISION-GROUND, OPTICAL LENSES

THIS GIANT, 30-MILE-RANGE, 4-FOOT SUPER-TELESCOPE with SUPER-POWER

brings distant objects close to your eyes!

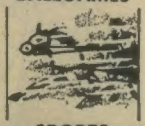
NOW—SEE GREAT OR SHORT DISTANCES—with CLOSE-UP DETAIL!



BIRDS



BALLGAMES



SPORTS



THE HEAVENS

The GIANT SUPER-TELESCOPE has several precision-ground highly polished lenses. It extends to 4 feet in length, giving clear focus. It is light in weight, sturdily and handsomely constructed, with a wide magnification field. You don't have to know anything about telescopes to use it. Simply hold it to your eye, extend barrel, and all the wonders of scientific vision will be close up to your eyes. Because of mass production economies, we offer this telescope at an unbelievably low price. See birds, ball games, sporting events, beauties on the beach, ships and planes, in full detail. See people when they cannot see you. See wild life, mountains, the heavens in their full natural beautiful detail. The price of the GIANT SUPER-POWERED TELESCOPE is $2.98 with this introductory offer. Most telescopes of this lense construction and size sell up to $15.00. We cannot assure you that the supply will last so you must act fast!

5 DAYS FREE TRIAL—RUSH COUPON

Just send coupon with $3.00 and we send you your GIANT TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE postage paid. If you prefer, just send coupon with no money and we will send you yours C.O.D. at $2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges. Use your telescope for 5 days and if you do not agree it is the most remarkable, return and your purchase price will be refunded. Act now. Send coupon today!

SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER!

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance . . . the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as $15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

and this FREE CARRYING CASE!



This beautiful, military - looking carrying case is yours absolutely FREE with this offer. It is made of heavy canvas that fits over the telescope, making it easy to carry, and protects it from dust, dirt and rain. It fastens at the top by a drawstring, and can be secured easily and comfortably around your wrist. Carrying case is absolutely FREE with this offer so send the coupon today.

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☐ I am enclosing $3.00. Send me TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE immediately. You pay postage. I can return in 5 days for full refund if I am not completely satisfied.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above).

NAME .....

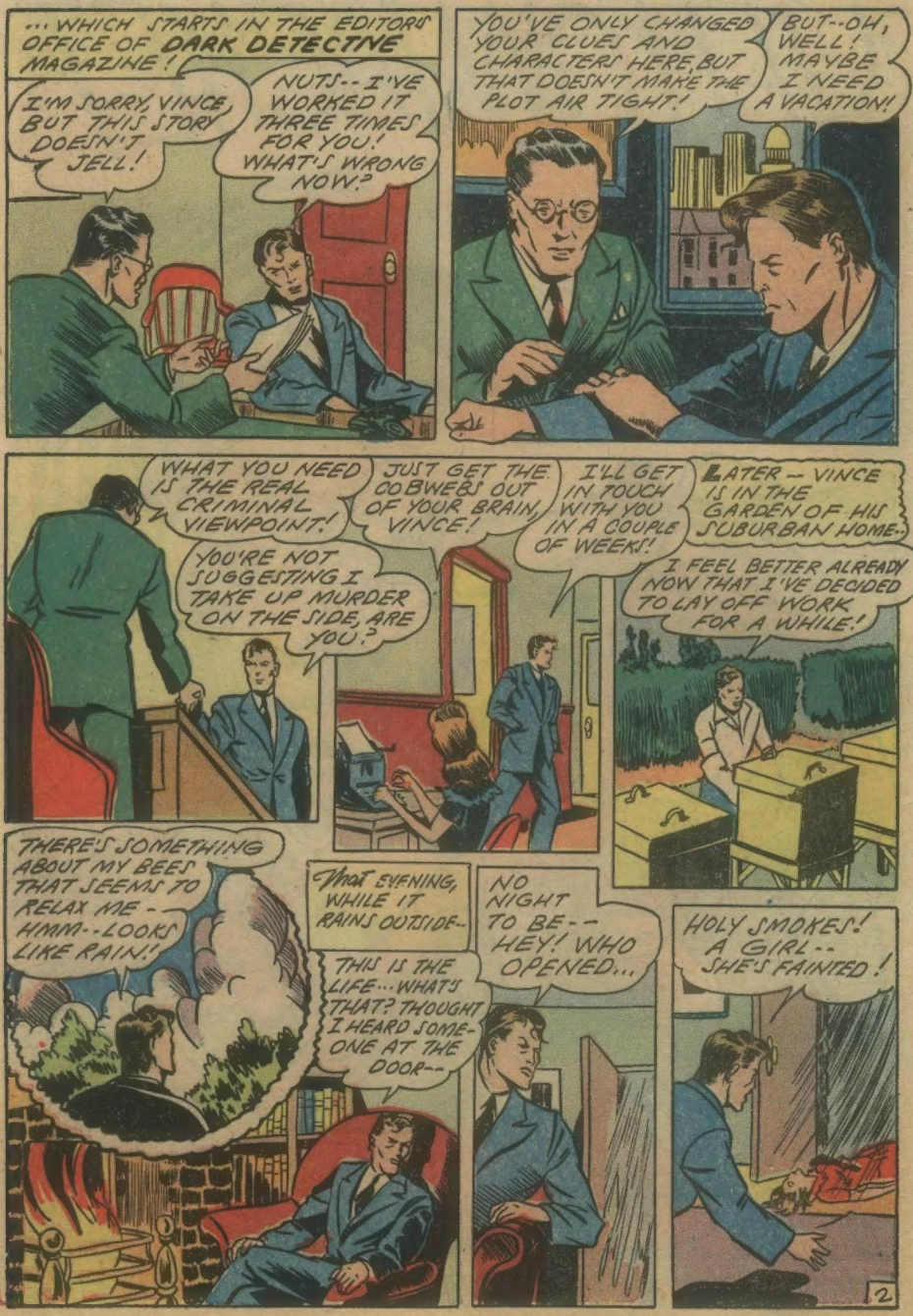
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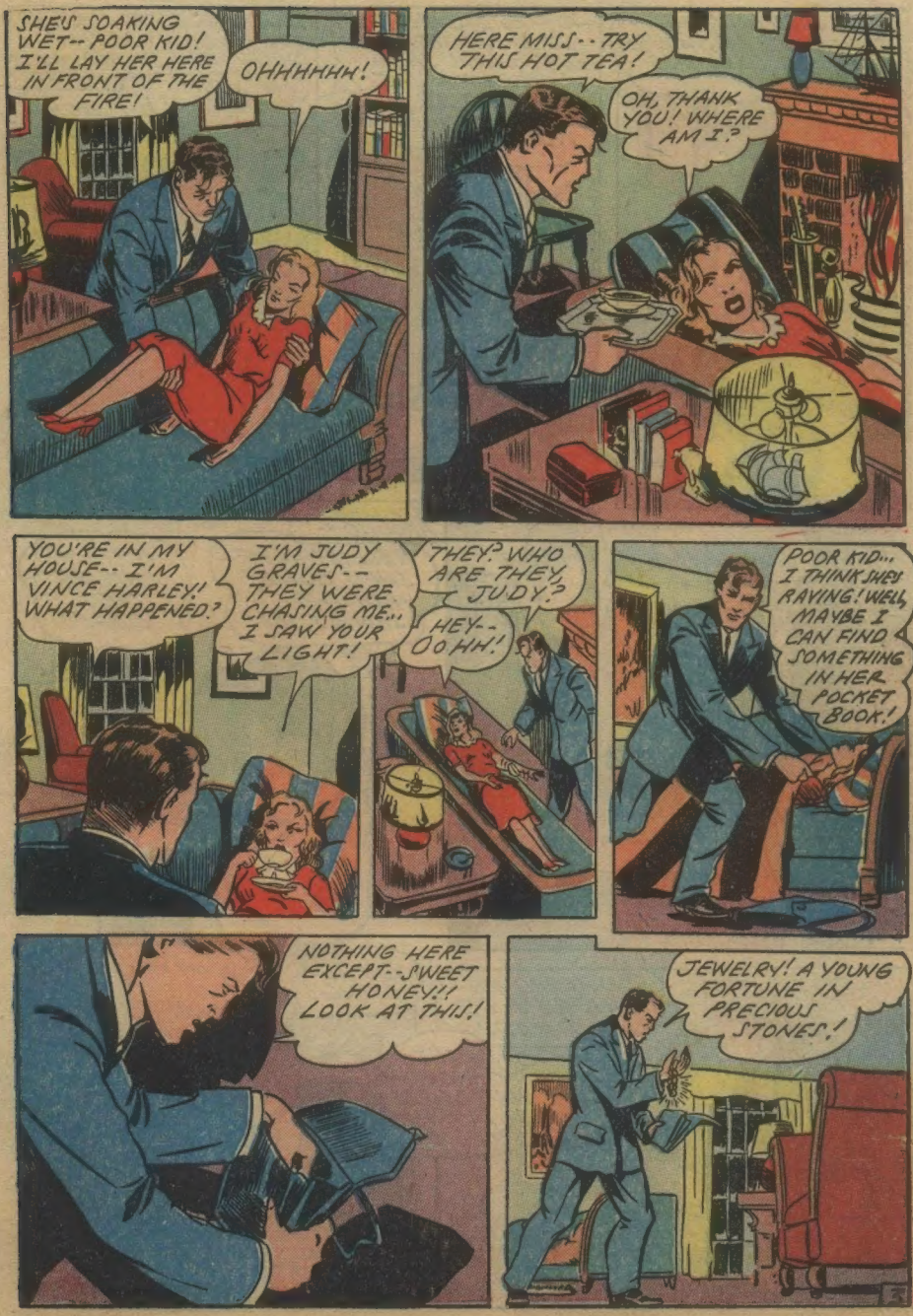
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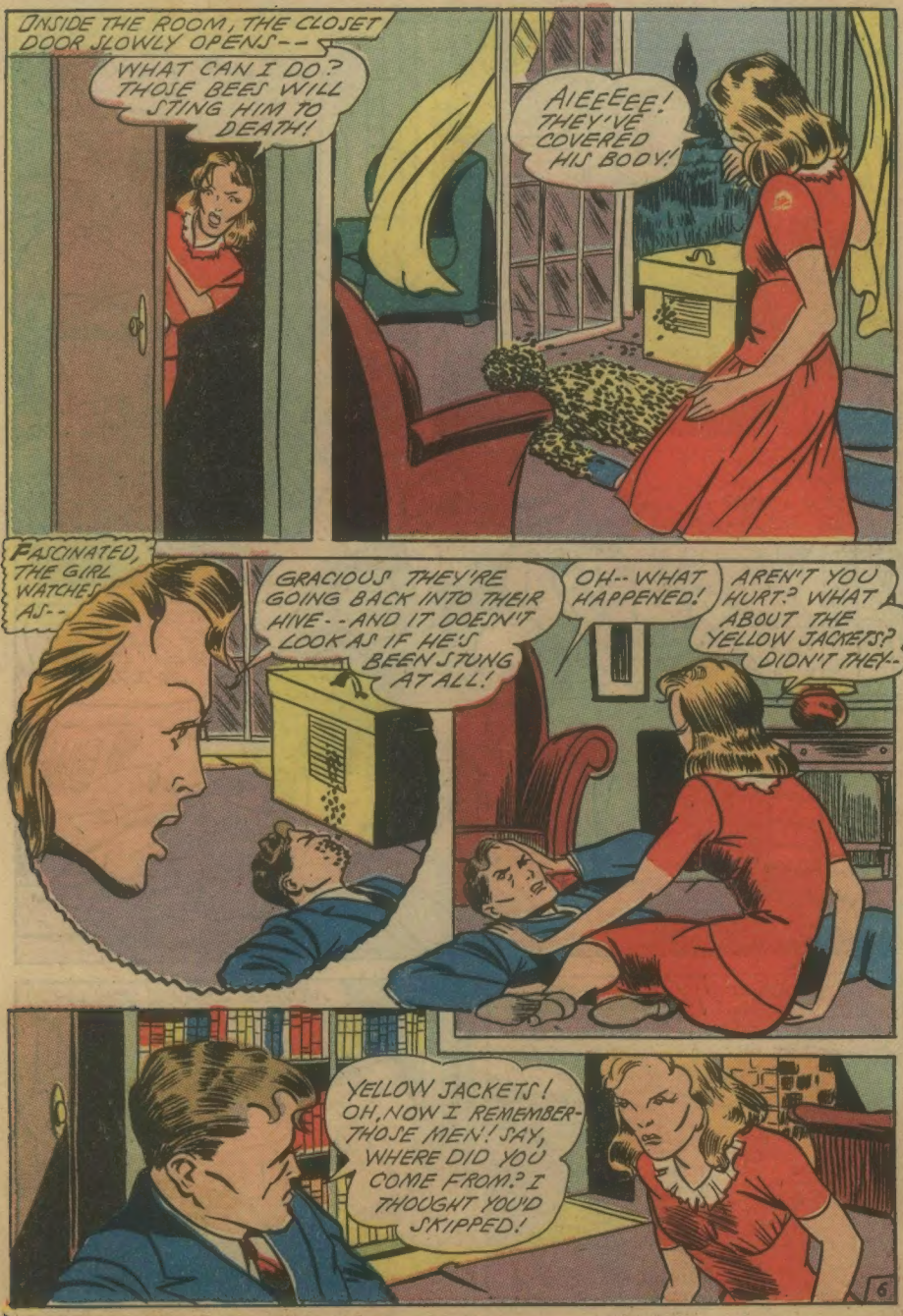
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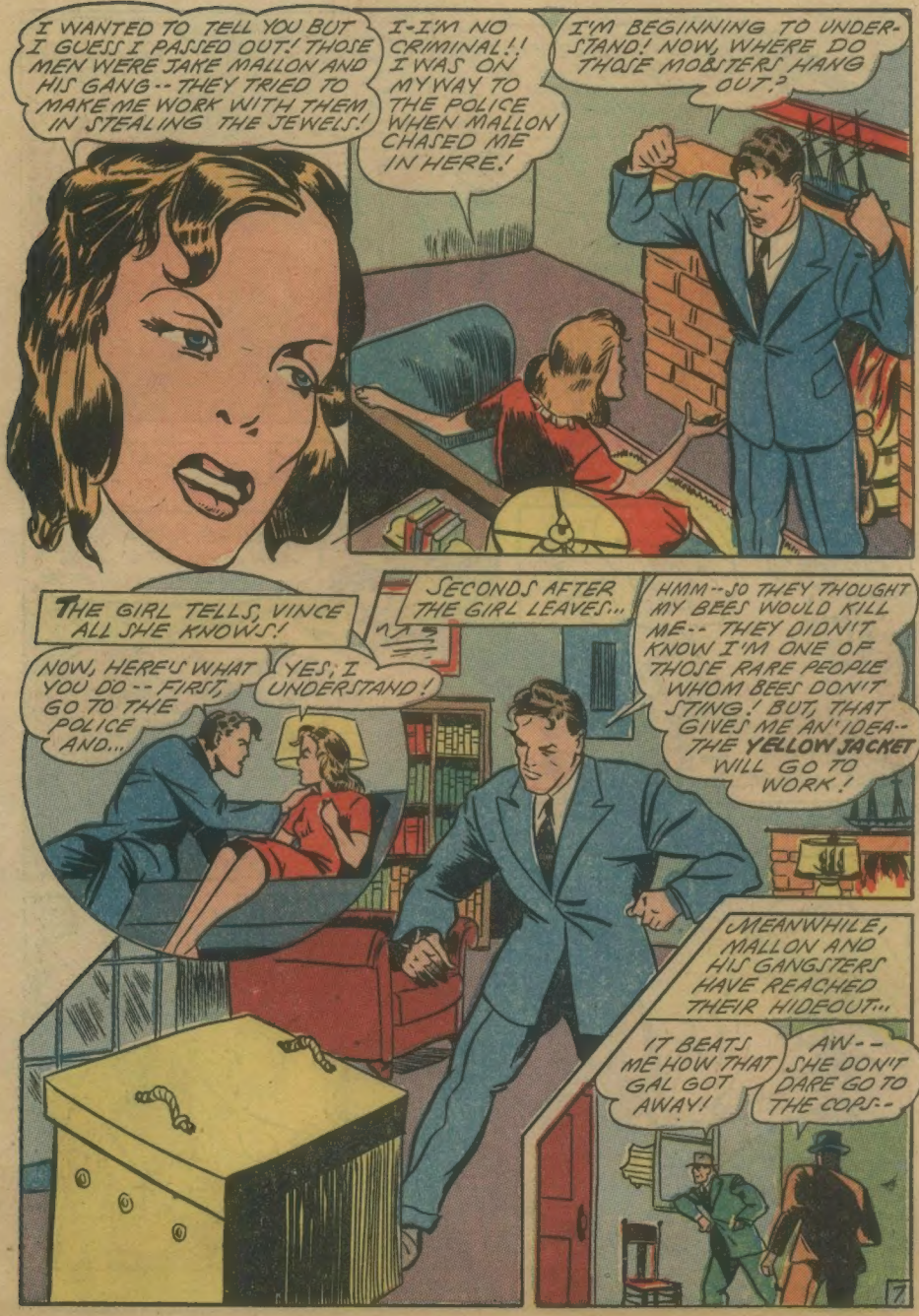

...WHICH STARTS IN THE EDITORS' OFFICE OF DARK DETECTIVE MAGAZINE!
I'M SORRY, VINCE, BUT THIS STORY DOESN'T JELL!
NUTS--I'VE WORKED IT THREE TIMES FOR YOU! WHAT'S WRONG NOW?
YOU'VE ONLY CHANGED YOUR CLUES AND CHARACTERS HERE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE THE PLOT AIR TIGHT!
BUT--OH, WELL! MAYBE I NEED A VACATION!
WHAT YOU NEED IS THE REAL CRIMINAL VIEWPOINT!
JUST GET THE COBWEBS OUT OF YOUR BRAIN, VINCE!
I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!
YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING I TAKE UP MURDER ON THE SIDE, ARE YOU?
LATER--VINCE IS IN THE GARDEN OF HIS SUBURBAN HOME--
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY NOW THAT I'VE DECIDED TO LAY OFF WORK FOR A WHILE!
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT MY BEES THAT SEEMS TO RELAX ME--HMM--LOOKS LIKE RAIN!
THAT EVENING, WHILE IT RAINS OUTSIDE--
THIS IS THE LIFE...WHAT'S THAT? THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE AT THE DOOR--
NO NIGHT TO BE--HEY! WHO OPENED...
HOLY SMOKES! A GIRL--SHE'S FAINTED!
12


SHE'S SOAKING WET-- POOR KID! I'LL LAY HER HERE IN FRONT OF THE FIRE!
OHHHHHH!
HERE MISS-- TRY THIS HOT TEA!
OH, THANK YOU! WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN MY HOUSE-- I'M VINCE HARLEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M JUDY GRAVES-- THEY WERE CHASING ME.. I SAW YOUR LIGHT!
THEY? WHO ARE THEY, JUDY?
HEY-- OOHH!
POOR KID.. I THINK SHE'S RAVING! WELL, MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING IN HER POCKET BOOK!
NOTHING HERE EXCEPT--SWEET HONEY!! LOOK AT THIS!
JEWELRY! A YOUNG FORTUNE IN PRECIOUS STONES!

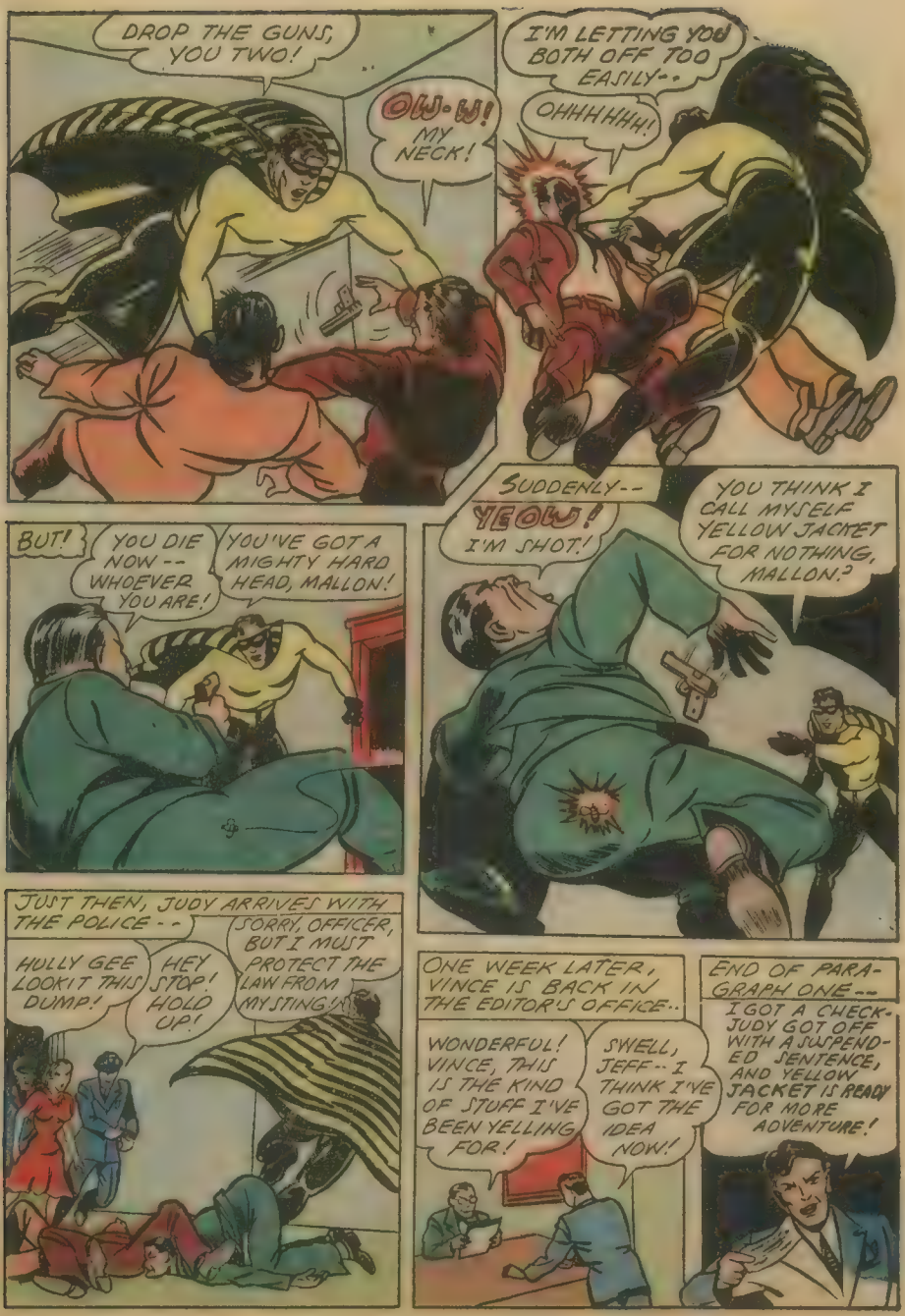

I WONDER IF THESE ARE HERS? OR, MAYBE I SHOULD CALL THE POLICE!
NO--I'LL GIVE THE KID A BREAK AND WAIT UNTIL SHE WAKES UP--SHE SEEMS TO BE SLEEPING NATURALLY NOW--
BUT VINCE FALLS ASLEEP TOO--AND SHORTLY THREE MEN ENTER HIS HOUSE!
HEY, SNAP OUT OF IT!
HUH--SAY--
OH-OH, GUNMEN!
YEAH--WHERE'S DE DAME?
JEFF LOOKS AROUND--
WELL, STING ME--SHE'S GONE! WITH THE JEWELS, TOO!
HEY--ANSWER ME, DOPE!
YOU HEARD ME--WHERE'S DE DAME?
OW-W! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
YOU'RE LYING!
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE I OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?
LET US WOIK ON HIM, BOSS!
4

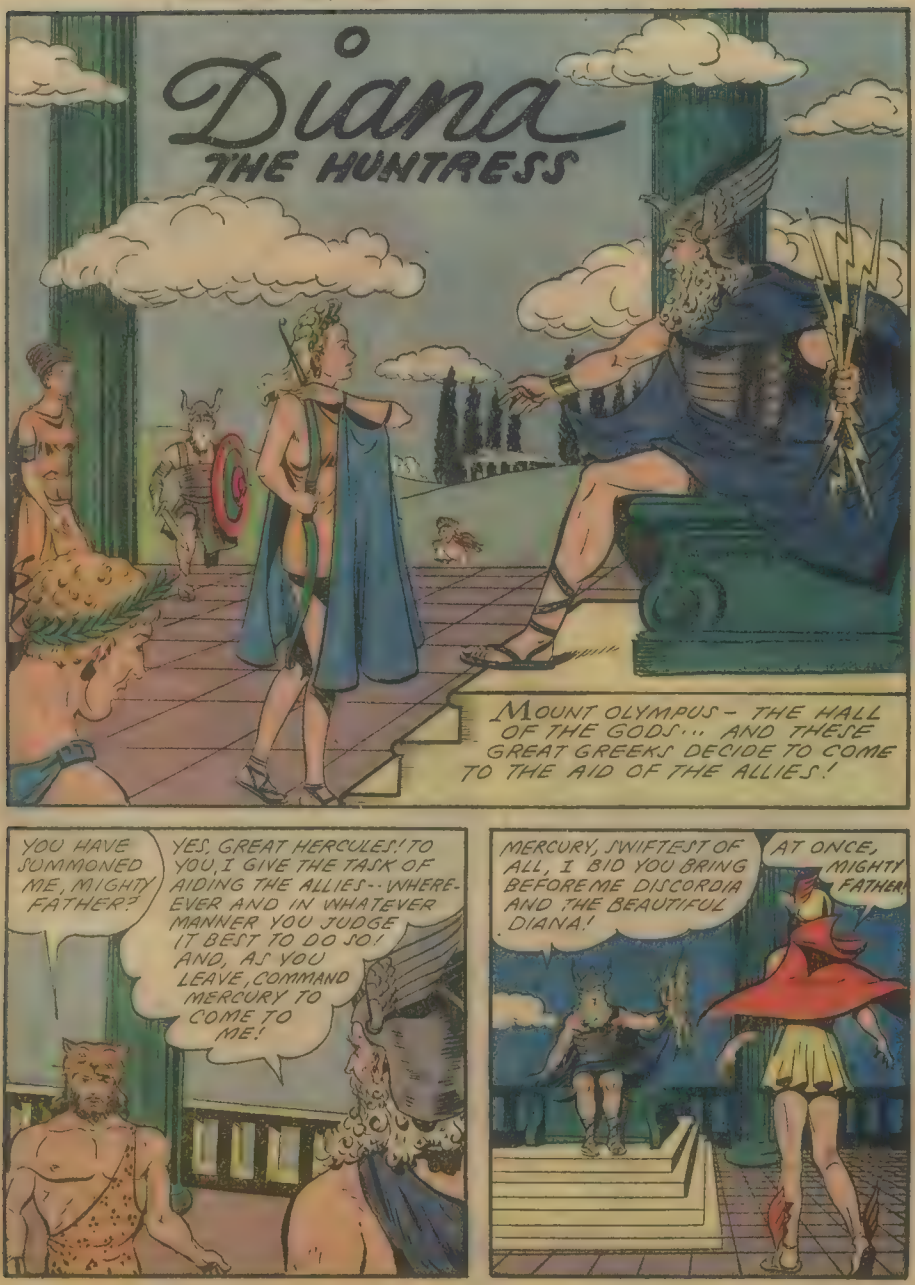

VINCE GOES INTO ACTION
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
YEOW! GET HIM!
AND HOW!
HIT THE BOSS, EH?
THINKS HE'S TOUGH, EH? TRY THIS BOD!
ONE KICK IN THE PUSS AND HE'S A DEAD DUCK!
HOLD IT-- I GOT A BETTER IDEA! C'MON OUTSIDE!
THESE BEES WILL FINISH HIM OFF FOR US!
WOW-- BE CAREFUL WIT DOSE THINGS! DEY'RE YELLOW JACKETS!
NOW, I SHAKE 'EM UP GOOD SO DEY'RE MAD AND -- WE SCRAM!
YEAH-- BUT WHAT ABOUT DE GOIL? HUH?
5

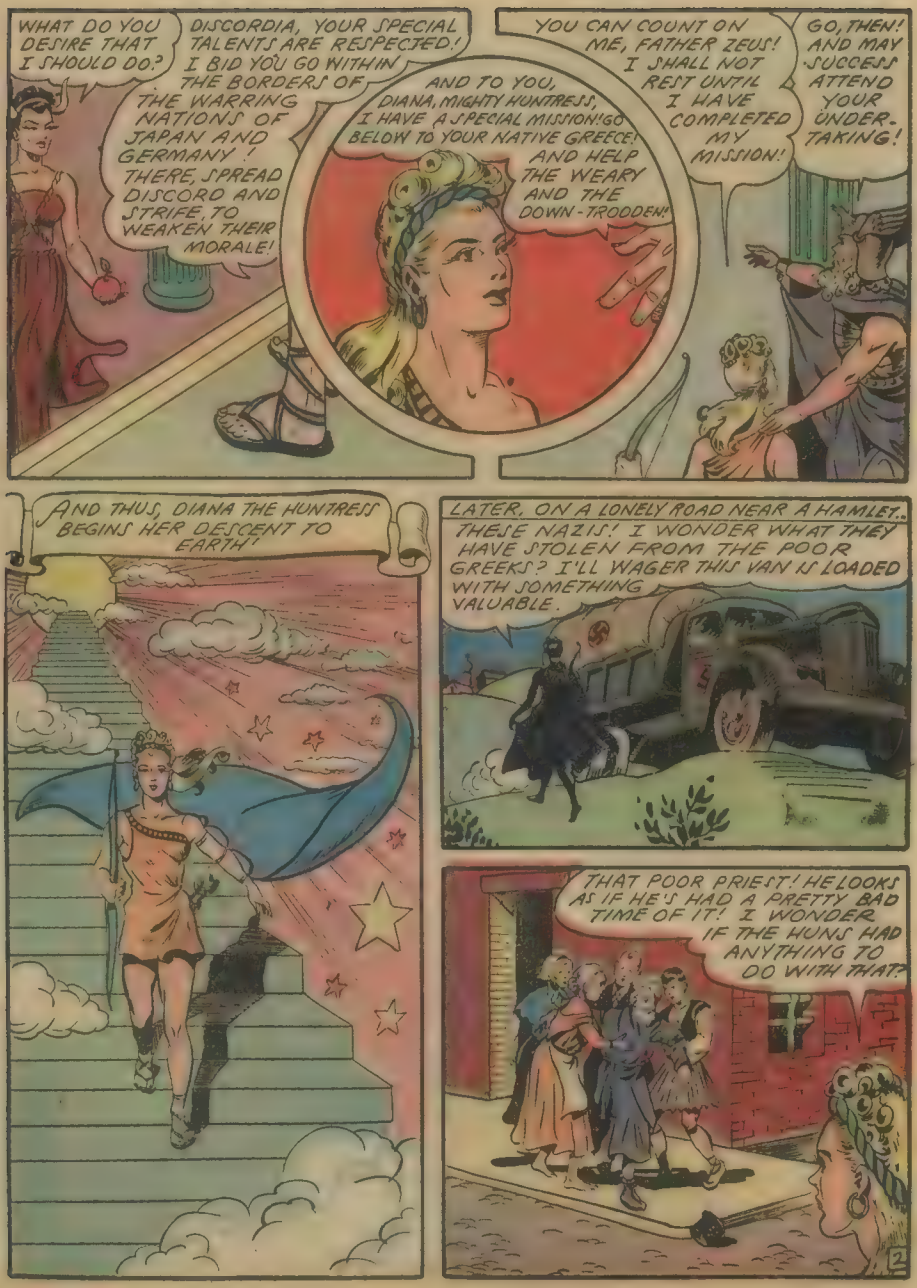

INSIDE THE ROOM, THE CLOSET DOOR SLOWLY OPENS--
WHAT CAN I DO? THOSE BEES WILL STING HIM TO DEATH!
AIEEEEE! THEY'VE COVERED HIS BODY!
FASCINATED, THE GIRL WATCHES AS--
GRACIOUS THEY'RE GOING BACK INTO THEIR HIVE--AND IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF HE'S BEEN STUNG AT ALL!
OH--WHAT HAPPENED!
AREN'T YOU HURT? WHAT ABOUT THE YELLOW JACKETS? DIDN'T THEY--
YELLOW JACKETS! OH, NOW I REMEMBER-THOSE MEN! SAY, WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? I THOUGHT YOU'D SKIPPED!
6


I WANTED TO TELL YOU BUT I GUESS I PASSED OUT! THOSE MEN WERE JAKE MALLON AND HIS GANG -- THEY TRIED TO MAKE ME WORK WITH THEM IN STEALING THE JEWELS!
I-I'M NO CRIMINAL!! I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE POLICE WHEN MALLON CHASED ME IN HERE!
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND! NOW, WHERE DO THOSE MOBSTERS HANG OUT?
THE GIRL TELLS, VINCE ALL SHE KNOWS!
SECONDS AFTER THE GIRL LEAVES...
HMM -- SO THEY THOUGHT MY BEES WOULD KILL ME -- THEY DIDN'T KNOW I'M ONE OF THOSE RARE PEOPLE WHOM BEES DON'T STING! BUT, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA -- THE YELLOW JACKET WILL GO TO WORK!
NOW, HERE'S WHAT YOU DO -- FIRST, GO TO THE POLICE AND...
YES, I UNDERSTAND!
MEANWHILE, MALLON AND HIS GANGSTERS HAVE REACHED THEIR HIDEOUT...
IT BEATS ME HOW THAT GAL GOT AWAY!
AW -- SHE DON'T DARE GO TO THE COPS --
7

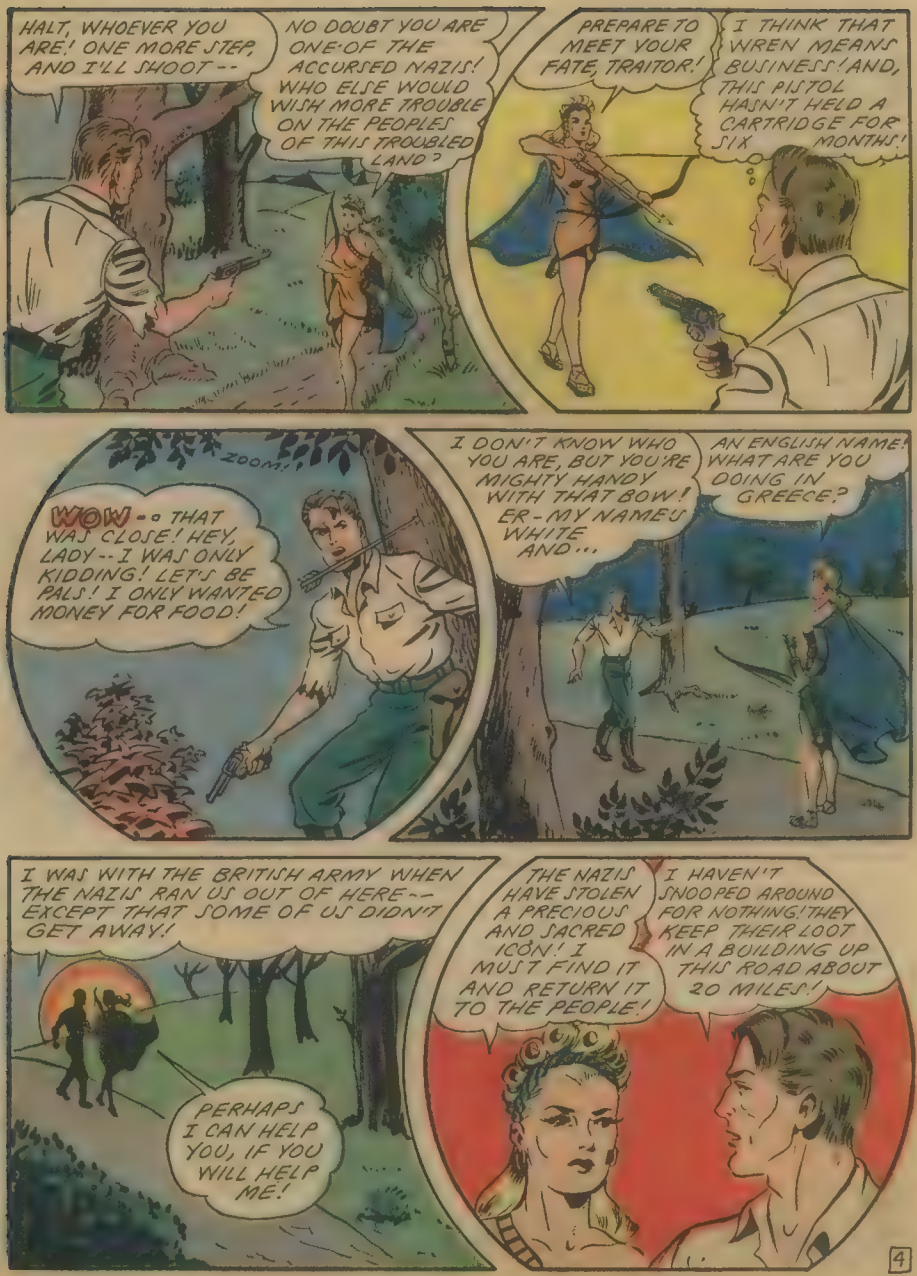

ANYWAY, WE COMMITTED THE POIFECT CRIME! WHAT A WAY TO MOIDER A GUY!
YEAH -- NO ONE COULD PIN DAT ON US!
THEN --
ZZZZZ Z ZZZZ
SHHHHH LISTEN!
A BRIGHT YELLOW STRIPED FIGURE CRASHES INTO THE ROOM - - -
GEE, -- WHAT IS IT? IT'S GETTIN' CLOSER!
IT -- IT SOUNDS LIKE (GULP) BEES!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MALLON! IT'S THE YELLOW JACKET!
YIPES!
A SWIFT BLOW FLOORS THE GANG LEADER - -
OUT YOU GO!
YIIIIII!
8


DROP THE GUNS, YOU TWO!
OW-W! MY NECK!
I'M LETTING YOU BOTH OFF TOO EASILY--
OHHHHHH!
BUT!
YOU DIE NOW -- WHOEVER YOU ARE!
YOU'VE GOT A MIGHTY HARD HEAD, MALLON!
SUDDENLY--
YEOW! I'M SHOT!
YOU THINK I CALL MYSELF YELLOW JACKET FOR NOTHING, MALLON?
JUST THEN, JUDY ARRIVES WITH THE POLICE--
HULLY GEE LOOKIT THIS DUMP!
HEY STOP! HOLD UP!
SORRY, OFFICER, BUT I MUST PROTECT THE LAW FROM MY STING!
ONE WEEK LATER, VINCE IS BACK IN THE EDITOR'S OFFICE..
WONDERFUL! VINCE, THIS IS THE KIND OF STUFF I'VE BEEN YELLING FOR!
SWELL, JEFF -- I THINK I'VE GOT THE IDEA NOW!
END OF PARA-GRAPH ONE--
I GOT A CHECK- JUDY GOT OFF WITH A SUSPEND-ED SENTENCE, AND YELLOW JACKET IS READY FOR MORE ADVENTURE!

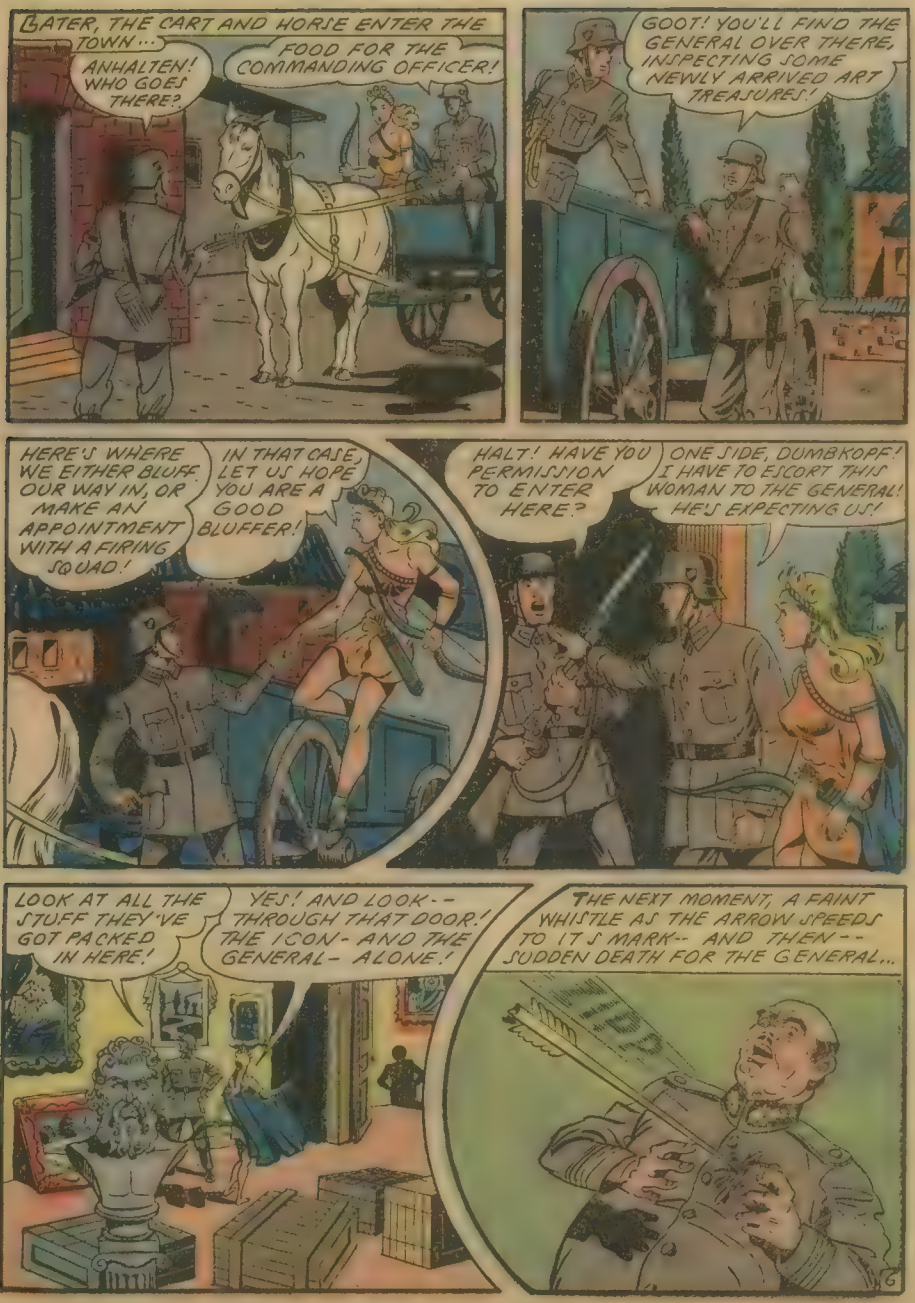

Diana
THE HUNTRESS
MOUNT OLYMPUS - THE HALL OF THE GODS... AND THESE GREAT GREEKS DECIDE TO COME TO THE AID OF THE ALLIES!
YOU HAVE SUMMONED ME, MIGHTY FATHER?
YES, GREAT HERCULES! TO YOU, I GIVE THE TASK OF AIDING THE ALLIES--WHEREEVER AND IN WHATEVER MANNER YOU JUDGE IT BEST TO DO SO! AND, AS YOU LEAVE, COMMAND MERCURY TO COME TO ME!
MERCURY, SWIFTEST OF ALL, I BID YOU BRING BEFORE ME DISCORDIA AND THE BEAUTIFUL DIANA!
AT ONCE, MIGHTY FATHER!

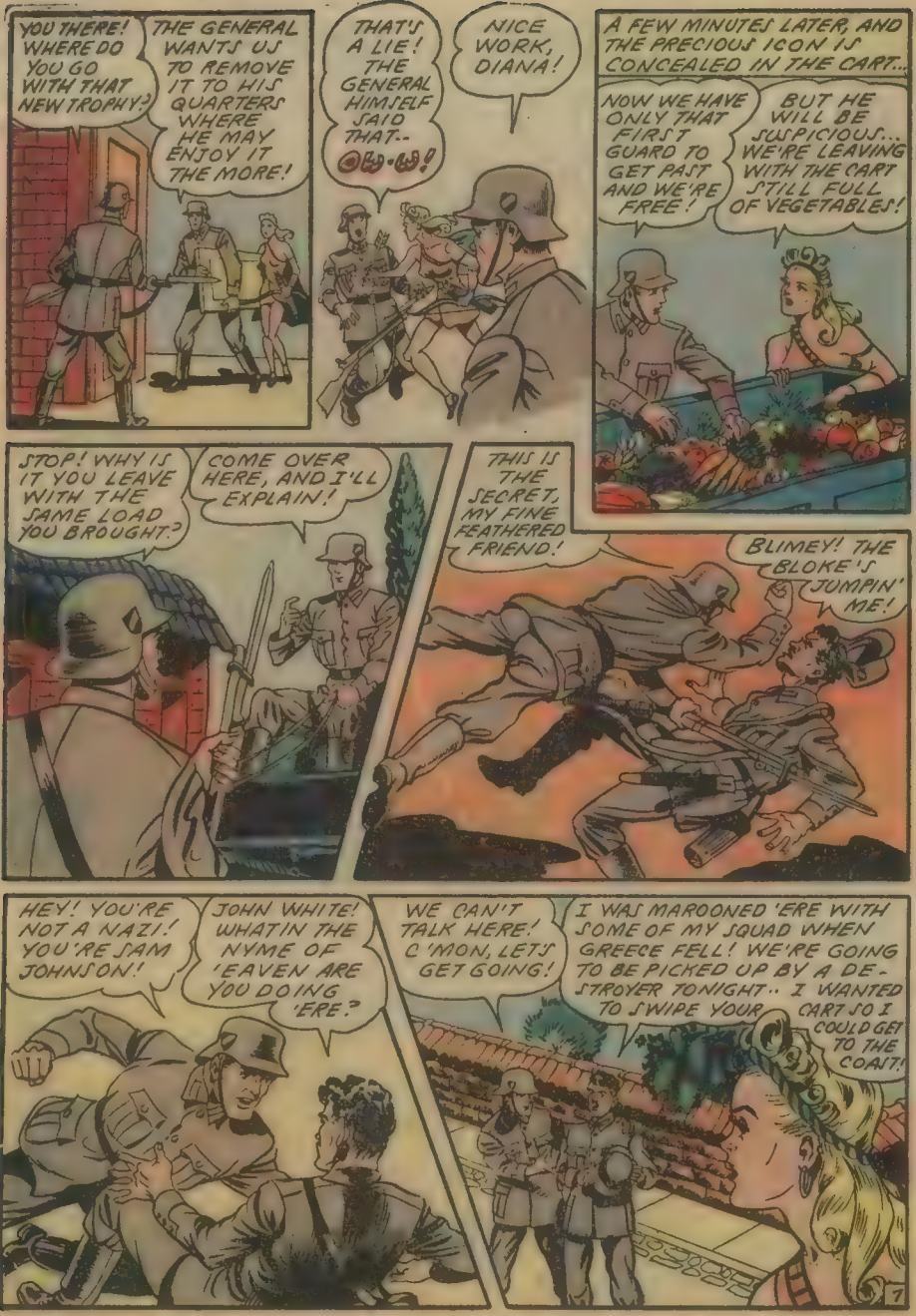

WHAT DO YOU DESIRE THAT I SHOULD DO?
DISCORDIA, YOUR SPECIAL TALENTS ARE RESPECTED! I BID YOU GO WITHIN THE BORDERS OF THE WARRING NATIONS OF JAPAN AND GERMANY! THERE, SPREAD DISCORD AND STRIFE, TO WEAKEN THEIR MORALE!
AND TO YOU, DIANA, MIGHTY HUNTRESS, I HAVE A SPECIAL MISSION! GO BELOW TO YOUR NATIVE GREECE! AND HELP THE WEARY AND THE DOWN-TRODDEN!
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, FATHER ZEUS! I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL I HAVE COMPLETED MY MISSION!
GO, THEN! AND MAY SUCCESS ATTEND YOUR UNDERTAKING!
AND THUS, DIANA THE HUNTRESS BEGINS HER DESCENT TO EARTH!
LATER, ON A LONELY ROAD NEAR A HAMLET..
THESE NAZIS! I WONDER WHAT THEY HAVE STOLEN FROM THE POOR GREEKS? I'LL WAGER THIS VAN IS LOADED WITH SOMETHING VALUABLE.
THAT POOR PRIEST! HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S HAD A PRETTY BAD TIME OF IT! I WONDER IF THE HUNS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT?
2


WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE PARISH HOUSE, FATHER, WHERE YOU CAN REST!
NO! NO! TAKE ME TO OUR CHURCH! WE SHALL SAY PRAYERS FOR THE RETURN OF OUR ICON!
LOOK- WHO IS THAT STRANGE WOMAN WHO HAS COME AMONGST US?
I DON'T KNOW- NEVER SAW HER BEFORE! PERHAPS SHE IS A SPY FOR THE ENEMY!
I HEARD YOUR WHISPERING, FRIENDS! BE NOT AFRAID, I AM HERE TO HELP YOU!-- BUT, WHAT HAS OCCURRED?
SEE THE WALL INSIDE THE CHAPEL- THE ICON WHICH HAS HUNG THERE FOR FOUR CENTURIES WAS STOLEN BY THE NAZIS!
THEY STOLE IT! AND, WHEN THE GOOD FATHER TRIED TO STOP THEM, THEY BEAT HIM UP!
YES, I REMEMBER IT WELL! IT WAS A PRICELESS WORK OF ART!
HERE IS A CHANCE FOR ME TO DO MY FIRST KINDNESS FOR MY PEOPLE! I'LL FIND THEIR SACRED PICTURE!
LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE...
WHO IS THIS FEMALE ROBIN HOOD? NO MATTER, I'M HUNGRY! AND, I'LL BET SHE HAS SOME MONEY WITH HER!
3


HALT, WHOEVER YOU ARE! ONE MORE STEP, AND I'LL SHOOT --
NO DOUBT YOU ARE ONE OF THE ACCURSED NAZIS! WHO ELSE WOULD WISH MORE TROUBLE ON THE PEOPLES OF THIS TROUBLED LAND?
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR FATE, TRAITOR!
I THINK THAT WREN MEANS BUSINESS! AND, THIS PISTOL HASN'T HELD A CARTRIDGE FOR SIX MONTHS!
ZOOM!
WOW -- o THAT WAS CLOSE! HEY, LADY -- I WAS ONLY KIDDING! LET'S BE PALS! I ONLY WANTED MONEY FOR FOOD!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE MIGHTY HANDY WITH THAT BOW! ER - MY NAME'S WHITE AND...
AN ENGLISH NAME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN GREECE?
I WAS WITH THE BRITISH ARMY WHEN THE NAZIS RAN US OUT OF HERE -- EXCEPT THAT SOME OF US DIDN'T GET AWAY!
PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU, IF YOU WILL HELP ME!
THE NAZIS HAVE STOLEN A PRECIOUS AND SACRED ICON! I MUST FIND IT AND RETURN IT TO THE PEOPLE!
I HAVEN'T SNOOPED AROUND FOR NOTHING! THEY KEEP THEIR LOOT IN A BUILDING UP THIS ROAD ABOUT 20 MILES!


YOU KNOW THE BUILDING THAT HOUSES THE ART WORKS? I WILL TRUST YOU TO GET IN THERE.
IT'S GOING TO TAKE A BIT OF DOING, BUT I THINK I CAN MANAGE! OUR FIRST MOVE WILL BE TO BORROW THAT CART AND HORSE!
THE CART IS FILLED WITH FOOD -- BUT THERE'S A NAZI GUARDING IT...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY!
EVEN THESE DESPISED ONES I CANNOT SHOOT IN THE BACK! CALL TO HIM!
HEY, YOU! RATFACE! VON PIGHOFFEN!
VAS IST? I-UGH..
I THINK WE'LL ATTRACT LESS ATTENTION IF I JOIN THE GERMAN ARMY! TEMPORARILY, OF COURSE!
HAVE YOU A FURTHER PLAN FOR RETRIEVING THE SACRED ICON?
I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S RATHER VAGUE, DIANA! BUT MAYBE WE CAN ELABORATE ON IT WHEN WE GET TO TOWN!
BY THE TIME WE REACH TOWN, IT SHOULD BE DARK ENOUGH TO HIDE OUR MOVEMENTS!
AND SILENCE IS AN ADVANTAGE MY BOW AND ARROW WILL HAVE OVER MODERN PISTOLS!


LATER, THE CART AND HORSE ENTER THE TOWN...
ANHALTEN! WHO GOES THERE?
FOOD FOR THE COMMANDING OFFICER!
GOOT! YOU'LL FIND THE GENERAL OVER THERE, INSPECTING SOME NEWLY ARRIVED ART TREASURES!
HERE'S WHERE WE EITHER BLUFF OUR WAY IN, OR MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A FIRING SQUAD!
IN THAT CASE, LET US HOPE YOU ARE A GOOD BLUFFER!
HALT! HAVE YOU PERMISSION TO ENTER HERE?
ONE SIDE, DUMBKOPF! I HAVE TO ESCORT THIS WOMAN TO THE GENERAL! HE'S EXPECTING US!
LOOK AT ALL THE STUFF THEY'VE GOT PACKED IN HERE!
YES! AND LOOK-- THROUGH THAT DOOR! THE ICON- AND THE GENERAL- ALONE!
THE NEXT MOMENT, A FAINT WHISTLE AS THE ARROW SPEEDS TO IT'S MARK-- AND THEN-- SUDDEN DEATH FOR THE GENERAL...
ZIP!


YOU THERE! WHERE DO YOU GO WITH THAT NEW TROPHY?
THE GENERAL WANTS US TO REMOVE IT TO HIS QUARTERS WHERE HE MAY ENJOY IT THE MORE!
THAT'S A LIE! THE GENERAL HIMSELF SAID THAT-- OH-OH!
NICE WORK, DIANA!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AND THE PRECIOUS ICON IS CONCEALED IN THE CART...
NOW WE HAVE ONLY THAT FIRST GUARD TO GET PAST AND WE'RE FREE!
BUT HE WILL BE SUSPICIOUS... WE'RE LEAVING WITH THE CART STILL FULL OF VEGETABLES!
STOP! WHY IS IT YOU LEAVE WITH THE SAME LOAD YOU BROUGHT?
COME OVER HERE, AND I'LL EXPLAIN!
THIS IS THE SECRET, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND!
BLIMEY! THE BLOKE'S JUMPIN' ME!
HEY! YOU'RE NOT A NAZI! YOU'RE SAM JOHNSON!
JOHN WHITE! WHATIN THE NYME OF 'EAVEN ARE YOU DOING 'ERE?
WE CAN'T TALK HERE! C'MON, LETS GET GOING!
I WAS MAROONED 'ERE WITH SOME OF MY SQUAD WHEN GREECE FELL! WE'RE GOING TO BE PICKED UP BY A DESTROYER TONIGHT.. I WANTED TO SWIPE YOUR CART SO I COULD GET TO THE COAST!
7


SOME TIME LATER, THE CAR REACHES THE CENTER OF THE NATIVE QUARTER.
IT IS THE WOMAN WHO CALLS HERSELF DIANA! SHE HAS RETURNED!
YES, AND WITH MY RETURN, I BRING YOU THE STOLEN ICON!
AND WITH GREAT REJOICING IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE, THE SACRED PICTURE IS RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE!
WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE! TARRY A WHILE WITH US!
MAYBE AT SOME FUTURE TIME. NOW, I MUST COMPLETE THE REST OF MY BARGAIN WITH OUR ENGLISH FRIEND AND HELP HIM TO ESCAPE!
LATER, AT A SMALL COVE ON THE SEACOAST--
WELL, DIANA-- HERE COMES THE BOAT TO PICK US UP!
YES, I CAN SEE THE DESTROYER LYING OFF SHORE IN THE MIST!
GOOD BY, JOHN! GOOD BY!! MAY THE GODS OF OLYMPUS BE WITH YOU!
AND YET, A FEW MOMENTS LATER ON THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT OLYMPUS...
I HAVE COMPLETED MY FIRST MISSION ALMIGHTY ZEUS! I WANT YOUR FURTHER ORDERS TO HELP THE STRICKEN EARTH PEOPLE!
HEY, SAM! WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY THAT? COULD IT BE...
THAT SHE'S THE REAL DIANA FROM OLYMPUS.
DON'T BE SILLY, JOHN! THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T 'APPEN!
DIANA WILL RETURN TO EARTH IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF YELLOWJACKET COMICS!

MESSAGE FOR THE COPS

YOUNG, freckle-faced, red-headed Billy Rand propped his bike against an electrolier. Then he took off his Eastern Union cap and extracted a telegram from it. Checking the address on it with the address of the Elite Diner, he opened the wobbly screen door of the little lunch wagon made from an old street car and walked in.

He called out, "Telegram for Angel Arturo!"

The man who came forward did not look like an angel. A greasy-faced Italian with a dirty apron around his ample belly left the three customers seated at his counter and snatched the telegram out of Billy's hand. While the "Angel" was scribbling his name across the receipt slip Billy leaned against the counter and looked over the three customers lined up on stools.

They were all dressed in greasy, dirty coveralls like garage mechanics. Two young, black-haired guys and an older, white-haired man. Their faces and their hands were dirty and oily but Billy noted that where their arms stuck out of the dirty sleeves, their wrists were oddly white.

The older man, sitting between the younger pair, was tapping nervously on the counter with his spoon. One of the others grabbed the spoon out of his hand and laid it on the counter. "Stop that, grandpa; you're drivin' me nuts!"

Angel Arturo gave the receipt book back to Billy and growled at him: "Git out of here, kid! I got work to do."

Billy put the receipt slip back in his book, stuck his pencil under the visor of his Eastern Union cap and left the diner; remounted his bike and pedaled away to look for a cop.

Angel Arturo watched him go. Then he opened the telegram, read it and growled at the youngest of the three men on the stools. "Boss says O.K. He'll give the word when to bump him off." His evil face split in an ugly smile. "But you shouldn't have brought old Santy Claus here. You never know who might come in and recognize him."

The young man grinned crookedly. "Sherlock Holmes couldn't even recognize this guy under all the grease we smeared on him. We ain't takin' no risk at all, Angel. Soon as the boss gives the word we'll bump this guy off and head for Mexico. We ain't got nothing to worry about."

* * * * *

BILLY RAND raced his bike all over the neighborhood before he finally located Officer Pat Murphy cruising in his radio squad car. He pedaled like mad until he caught up with Murphy and signalled for Murphy to pull in to the curb.

"Irish" lounged back behind the wheel, the morning paper open before him. Glaring black headlines said, "Senator McQuarrie Kidnapped. Foul Play Feared."

The leading paragraph stated:

"Police disclosed this morning that Senator Otis McQuarrie, stormy petrel of the Senate, president of the Eastern Union Telegraph Co. and Chairman of the famous McQuarrie Committee on Un-Amercian Activities, has been kidnapped. Reports say that kidnappers took him to prevent disclosure by McQuarrie of un-American activities of reputed gangsters or else simply to hold him long enough to enable these foreign agitators to flee the United States. Friends and associates of the Senator, however, frankly fear foul play."

Murphy patted the newspaper with his huge paw. "Billy, I am trying to figure out where I might look for the Senator and you want to bother me with more questions about how my radio works. I've already told you a hundred times."

Billy Rand's eyes were serious and his voice was eager. "I know where Senator McQuarrie is!"

"Don't make fun, me lad. Kidnappin' is serious business and I don't want you jokin' about the likes of it."

"I'm not jokin', 'Irish.' The Senator and two of the men that kidnapped him are down at the Elite Diner."

"How'd you know it was McQuarrie?"

Billy Rand hopped off his bike and jumped into the car. "Let's go or they'll get away."

"Not so fast, me bucko!" Murphy tossed aside the paper and lifted his microphone off the dash. His Irish brogue poured into it as he

switched his radio to transmit. "Car 95. Investigatin' report kidnapped Senator McQuarrie seen at Elite Diner. Send help."

Murphy drove the squad car out of the traffic, cut through an alley, and parked halfway up the block from the Elite. He strode into the diner with his service revolver in his hand. Billy Rand followed him, more excited than he had ever been in his life.

Angel Arturo reached under the counter with his dirty paw. Murphy's Irish bark stopped him. "Keep your hands upstairs, Angel, or I'll plug you! I just want to investigate your customers."

THE white-haired man in the greasy coveralls got up off his stool and grinned with his oily, dirty face. "I'm Senator McQuarrie. These men kidnapped me and hid me in a dirty room across the street until they got hungry. Then they forced me to put on these dirty clothes and smeared my face and hands with grease and brought me over here." He pointed at Angel Arturo. "This man is one of the gang. He has a telegram from which we may be able to find the leader of their gang."

Murphy motioned by moving his gun. "Go down the block and wait in the police car, Senator, and I'll take you home as soon as another car gets here from headquarters."

The Senator started to walk to the door. Just then Angel Arturo swooped his dirty paw down on the counter and splashed a cup of hot coffee in Murphy's face. The hot liquid seared the officer's face and blinded him momentarily. Seeing their chance, the two kidnapers made a break for the door!

Murphy fired blindly and the heavy bullet caught Angel Arturo in the chest. He toppled over on top of the counter, with blood seeping out on the oilcloth. He was badly hit and out of the fight.

Billy Rand left his feet and dove at the kidnappers in a rolling block that he had learned on the football field. His body hit one of the kidnappers behind the knees and the thug fell headlong into the sagging screen door and knocked it off its hinges. The kidnapper cussed and squirmed and wriggled to free himself from Billy Rand's desperate grip. Billy gritted his teeth and hung onto the kidnapper like a dog hanging onto a rag in the hands of his master.

Murphy whirled and his gun blazed once at the other kidnapper, but the heavy slug buried itself in the wall of the diner. And now the kidnapper who was still on his feet had his gun out. But he did not fire. He jumped behind the portly figure of Senator McQuarrie and held him in front of him as a shield with his left arm while he menaced Murphy with the wicked-looking automatic that he held clutched in his right hand.

His ugly mouth opened in an evil snarl. "Try to stop me, copper, and I'll plug old Santy Claus in the back!"

Murphy lowered his gun. He couldn't fire at the small target offered by the kidnapper hiding behind McQuarrie for fear of hitting the Senator.

JUST then a gun poked itself into the kidnapper's back from behind him and a burly cop who had just run up on the sidewalk outside barked at him, "Drop that gun, or I'll blow you apart."

The kidnapper dropped his gun and Senator McQuarrie was free. He went over and helped Billy Rand get up off the floor. Two other cops and a plainclothesman stepped into the little diner, their guns ready and waiting and eager for trouble. In a few moments they had handcuffed the two kidnappers and Angel Arturo and had loaded them into the other squad car anl hauled them away to the precinct police station.

Murphy grinned at the Senator. "You had a bad ten minutes, Senator. But it looks like we made a pretty good haul. I'll turn the telegram Arturo had over to the FBI and maybe we can nab the boss of this dirty ring. It's proud I am that I had a part in roundin' up these dirty agitators."

Senator McQuarrie grinned. "I sort of enjoyed it. I haven't been so dirty since I was a kid on the farm."

Murphy said, "You're shore dirty! It's amazed I am that Billy Rand was able to recognize you in that get-up."

Senator McQuarrie winked at Billy Rand and then grinned at the officer. "The lad didn't recognize me. I told him who I was."

THE officer's eyes got big with surprise. "How?"

"Remember that I'm President of the Eastern Union Telegraph Company. I'd be a funny president if I didn't know the Morse code. And this red-headed lad would be a poor Eastern Union employee if he didn't know it, too. So he simply read the message that I tapped out on the counter with my spoon."

Murphy chuckled. "That's the first time I ever heard of catchin' kidnappers by usin' a spoon."

THE END

FAMOUS TALES of TERROR




"IN MY CHILDHOOD, I WAS KNOWN FOR MY DOCILITY AND KINDNESS TOWARD ANIMALS...
NICE PUPPY! YOU WANT ME TO PLAY WITH YOU, EH?
"THEN, WHEN I GREW UP, I MARRIED A GIRL WHOSE DISPOSITION WAS VERY LIKE MY OWN! WE LOOKED FORWARD CONFIDENTLY TO YEARS OF HAPPINESS!
I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!
"OUR HOME WAS A SMALL ZOO -- BUT MY FAVORITE PET WAS A BEAUTIFUL BLACK CAT WHOM I NAMED "PLUTO"!
"PLUTO FOLLOWED ME ABOUT THE HOUSE LIKE A LITTLE BLACK SHADOW --
HERE, PUSS -- TASTE THIS! GOOD, ISN'T IT?
"OUR HOME CONTINUED TO BE A VERY HAPPY ONE UNTIL I FELL INTO INTEMPERANCE...
DEAR, I - I WISH YOU WOULDN'T DRINK ANY MORE TONIGHT! PLEASE!?
WIFE, DON'T NAG ME! I'LL DRINK AS I PLEASE -- WHEN I PLEASE!
"IN MY DRUNKEN FITS, I WOULD BECOME UNBEARABLE! ONLY PLUTO ESCAPED MY VILE, UNREASONABLE RAGES!
STUPID PESTS -- GET AWAY FROM ME!
AWRR!
CHEEE!
"THEN, ONE NIGHT WHEN I STAGGERED HOME, PLUTO REFUSED TO COME TO ME...
PLUTO -- COME HERE! COME, I SAY! WHAT, YOU DISOBEY ME?
REOWRRR!


"I GRABBED HIM UP, BUT...
OWW! YOU BIT ME!
YEOWRR!
"A BLINDING RAGE SEIZED ME -- I DREW OUT MY POCKET KNIFE AND CORNERED HIM!
YOU FOUL BEAST-- YOU'LL NEVER BITE ME AGAIN!
HISSSSSS!
"DELIBERATELY, I CUT ONE OF HIS EYES FROM ITS SOCKET!
YEOWRRR!
"THE CAT RECOVERED BUT ALWAYS IT WOULD FLEE ME IN COMPLETE TERROR!
"HOWEVER, MY CONSCIENCE WAS TROUBLED AT EACH SIGHT OF HIM -- FINALLY, I COULD STAND IT NO LONGER...
"MY REMORSE WAS TERRIBLE BUT I HAD TO DESTROY THE ANIMAL -- DESTROY IT, BECAUSE IT LOVED ME AND I KNEW I HAD NOT BEEN WORTHY OF THAT DEVOTION! I KNEW IT WAS I WHO SHOULD BE HANGING FROM THAT ROPE ---
"I HAD FINALLY FALLEN ASLEEP THAT NIGHT WHEN I WAS AROUSED BY THE CRY OF
FIRE!
3

"MY WIFE, OUR SERVANT GIRL, AND I WERE LUCKY TO ESCAPE! THAT FIRE DESTROYED EVERYTHING... MY ENTIRE FORTUNE WAS SWALLOWED UP IN FLAMES!

OUR WEALTH -- OUR HOME ALL GONE IN A SHORT HOUR!

"WE FOUND REFUGE FOR THE NIGHT, BUT THE NEXT DAY AS I WALKED PAST THE SMOKING RUINS---

THOSE PEOPLE! WHAT ARE THEY DOING AROUND MY HOUSE?

"THEN I SAW IT!! UPON THE SURFACE OF THE STANDING WALL, AS IF ENGRAVED IN BAS RELIEF, WAS THE SILHOUETTE OF A GIGANTIC CAT... HANGING BY A NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK!

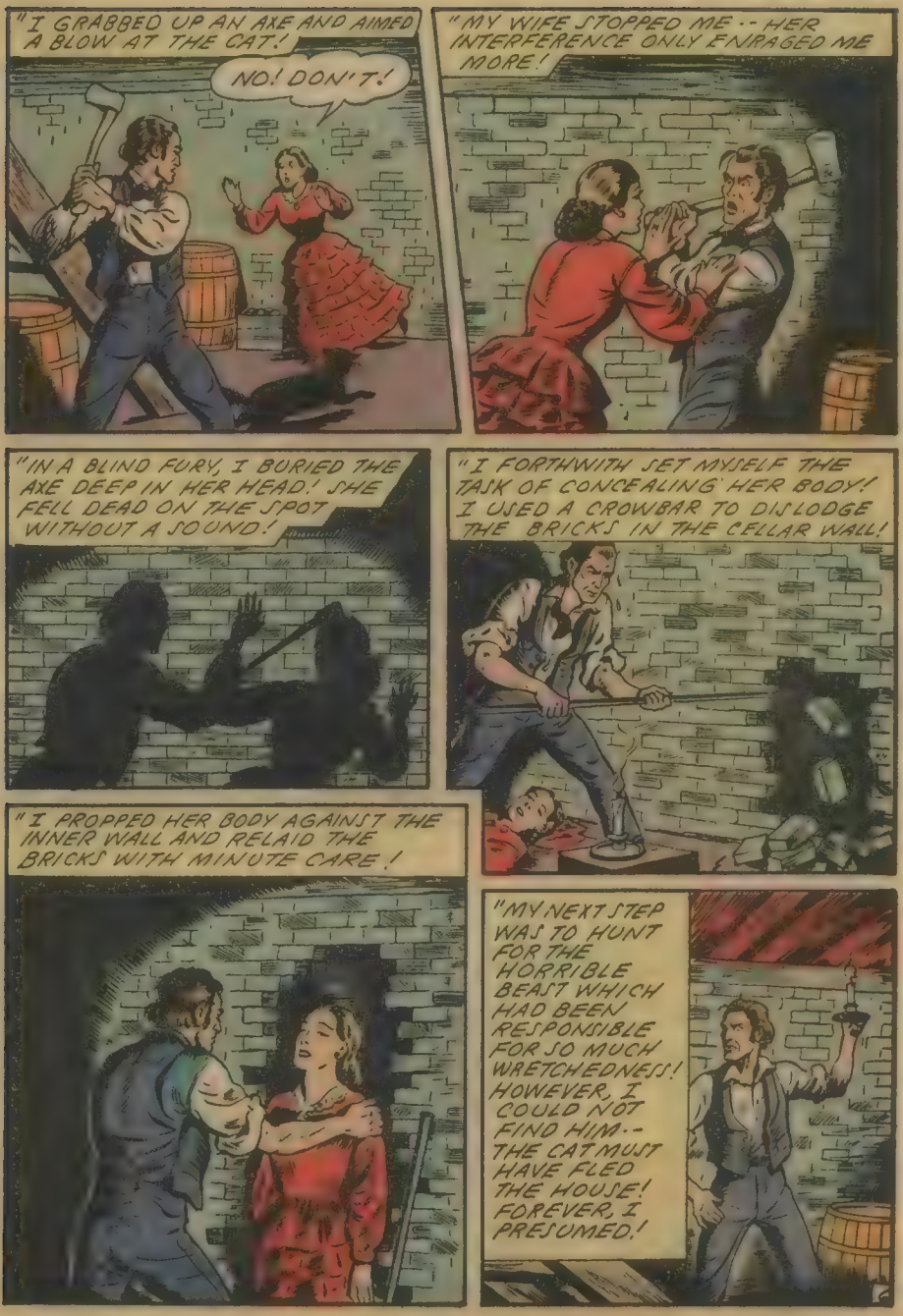
"FROM THAT TIME FORWARD, I COULD NOT RID MYSELF OF THE BLACK CAT!

"AS THE DAYS WENT BY, I FOUND MYSELF SEEKING FORGETFULNESS MORE AND MORE. ALWAYS, I SEEMED TO BE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...

"THEN, ONE NIGHT I FOUND A BLACK CAT, VERY LIKE PLUTO -- HE WAS CURLED UP ON A HOGSHEAD.

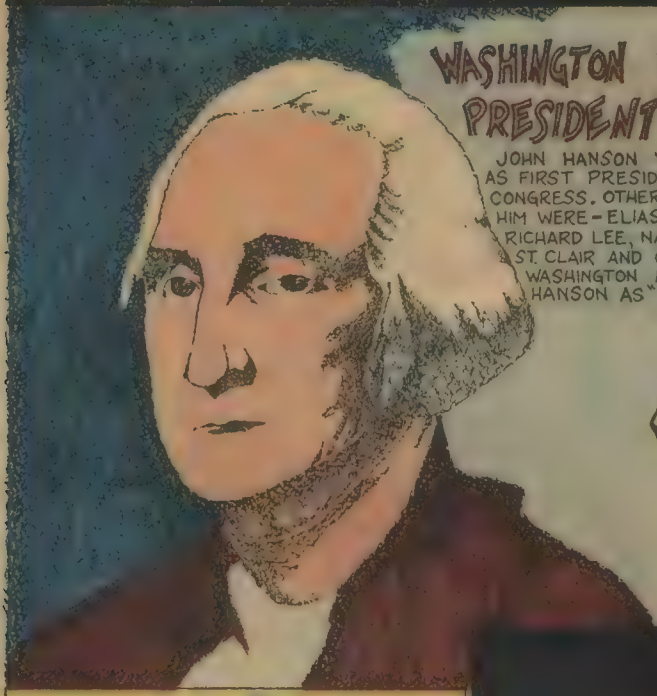
"WHEN I LOOKED CLOSER, I FOUND THIS ANIMAL HAD A LARGE, INDEFINITE SPLOTCH OF WHITE ON HIS BREAST! I DECIDED THEN AND THERE THAT I MUST OWN HIM!


"THE CAT FOLLOWED ME HOME MOST WILLINGLY!"
"IT DOMESTICATED ITSELF AT ONCE AND BECAME A GREAT FAVORITE WITH MY WIFE!"
"BUT I SOON CAME TO HATE THE ANIMAL — FOR, LIKE PLUTO, HE HAD BUT ONE EYE!
"AND, AS MY HATE GREW, IT BECAME AN ACTUAL DREAD OF THE BEAST! MY FEAR ALONE KEPT ME FROM DESTROYING HIM!
"AND FINALLY, ONE DAY, I NOTED THAT THE SPLOTCH OF WHITE ON THE ANIMAL'S CHEST HAD COME TO ASSUME THE SHAPE OF A GALLOWS!!!"
"IT WAS SOME TIME LATER THAT MY WIFE AND I DESCENDED INTO THE CELLAR ON SOME HOUSEHOLD ERRAND! THE CAT FOLLOWED ME DOWN THE STEEP STAIRS -- CLOSE ON MY HEELS!
"I TRIPPED OVER HIM AND TUMBLED HEADLONG! I WAS NOT SERIOUSLY HURT BUT THE INCIDENT INFURIATED ME!


"I GRABBED UP AN AXE AND AIMED A BLOW AT THE CAT!
NO! DON'T!
"MY WIFE STOPPED ME -- HER INTERFERENCE ONLY ENRAGED ME MORE!
"IN A BLIND FURY, I BURIED THE AXE DEEP IN HER HEAD! SHE FELL DEAD ON THE SPOT WITHOUT A SOUND!
"I FORTHWITH SET MYSELF THE TASK OF CONCEALING HER BODY! I USED A CROWBAR TO DISLODGE THE BRICKS IN THE CELLAR WALL!
"I PROPPED HER BODY AGAINST THE INNER WALL AND RELAID THE BRICKS WITH MINUTE CARE!
"MY NEXT STEP WAS TO HUNT FOR THE HORRIBLE BEAST WHICH HAD BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR SO MUCH WRETCHEDNESS! HOWEVER, I COULD NOT FIND HIM -- THE CAT MUST HAVE FLED THE HOUSE! FOREVER, I PRESUMED!


"I SLEPT SOUNDLY THAT NIGHT - EVEN WITH THE BURDEN OF MURDER UPON MY SOUL!
"ON THE FOURTH DAY AFTER THE EVENT, THE LAW OFFICERS CAME TO MY HOUSE. I FELT NO EMBARRASSMENT WHATSOEVER, CONFIDENT IN MY PLACE OF CONCEALMENT!
"I FELT QUITE SAFE AS THEY DESCENDED INTO THE CELLAR.
"THE POLICE, THOROUGHLY SATISFIED, PREPARED TO DEPART BUT I COULD NOT LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE--
WELL GO NOW!
GENTLEMEN, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE! I AM SORRY NOT TO BE ABLE TO HELP YOU!
"IN SHEER BRAVADO, I RAPPED MY CANE HEAVILY AGAINST THE WALL - AT THE VERY SPOT WHERE MY WIFE'S BODY WAS HIDDEN!
YOU SEE WHAT AN EXCELLENT CONSTRUCTION THERE IS IN THIS HOUSE?
RAP! RAP!
"TO MY COMPLETE HORROR, I WAS ANSWERED FROM THAT STONY TOMB BY A CRY THAT GREW AND SWELLED INTO ONE CONTINUOUS INHUMAN SCREAM!
AYIEEEEE
"THE OFFICERS IMMEDIATELY TORE OPEN THE BRICKWORK-- AND THERE STOOD THE BODY OF MY WIFE! ON HER HEAD PERCHED THAT HIDEOUS BEAST— THE BLACK CAT!"

DEBUNKER



WASHINGTON WAS FIRST PRESIDENT OF U.S.

JOHN HANSON WAS ELECTED NOV. 5 1781 AS FIRST PRESIDENT OF U.S. BY THE FIRST CONGRESS. OTHER PRESIDENTS TO SUCCEED HIM WERE - ELIAS BOUDINOT, THOMAS MIFFLIN, RICHARD LEE, NATHAN GORHAM, ARTHUR ST. CLAIR AND CYRUS GRIFFIN. WASHINGTON HIMSELF ADDRESSED HANSON AS "PRESIDENT OF U.S."

LEAD PENCILS ARE NOT MADE FROM LEAD BUT GRAPHITE



NEGROES HAVE WHITER TEETH THAN WHITE PERSONS.

NO THE DARK SKIN MAKES THEIR TEETH LOOK WHITER



GROUNDHOGS COME OUT ON GROUNDHOG DAY.

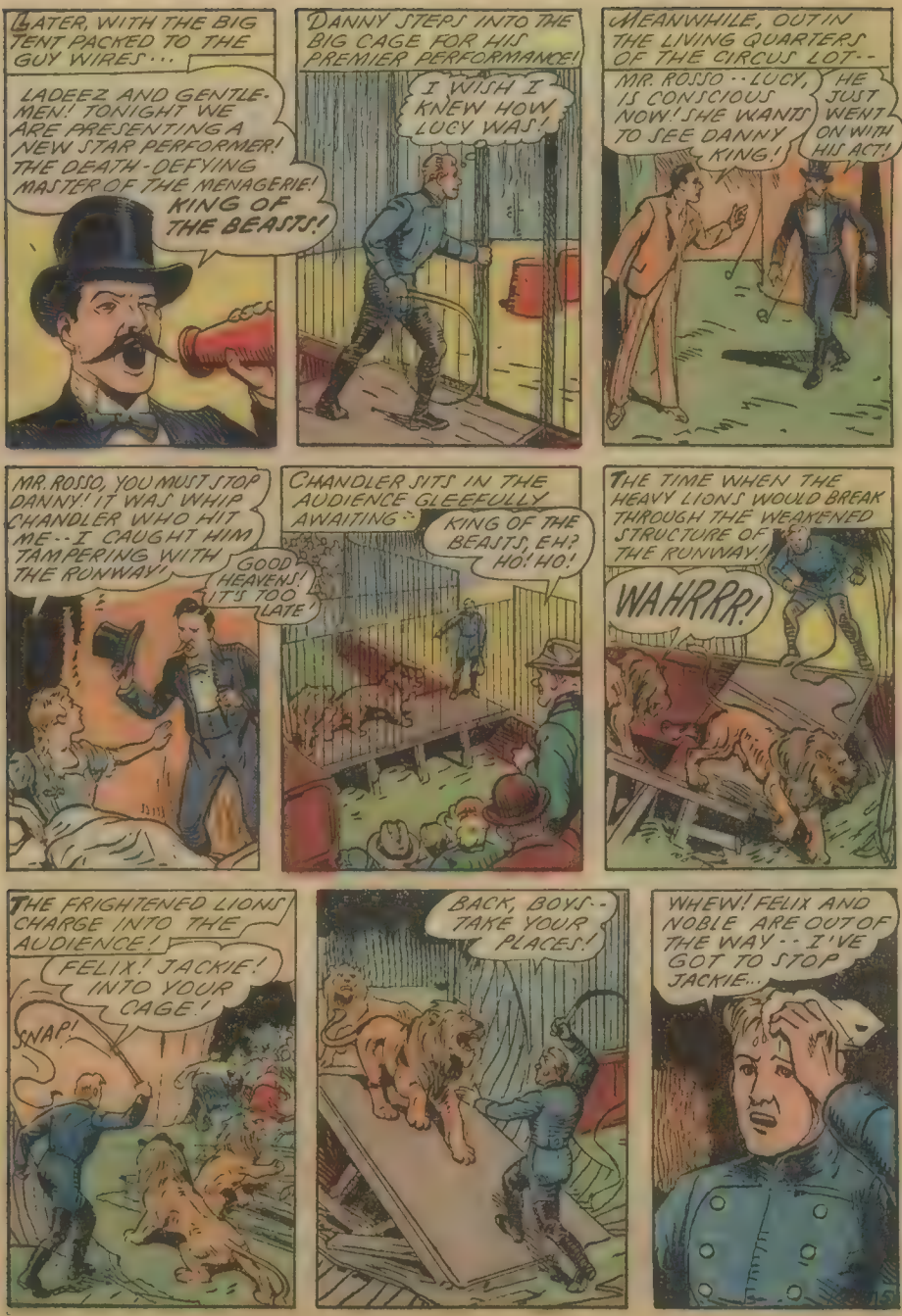
ON FEB 2 IT IS BELIEVED THE GROUNDHOG COMES FROM HIS WINTER NEST AND FAIR WEATHER WILL COME IF HE DOES NOT SEE HIS SHADOW. THE GROUNDHOG SELDOM APPEARS THIS EARLY BUT LATER IN THE SEASON.

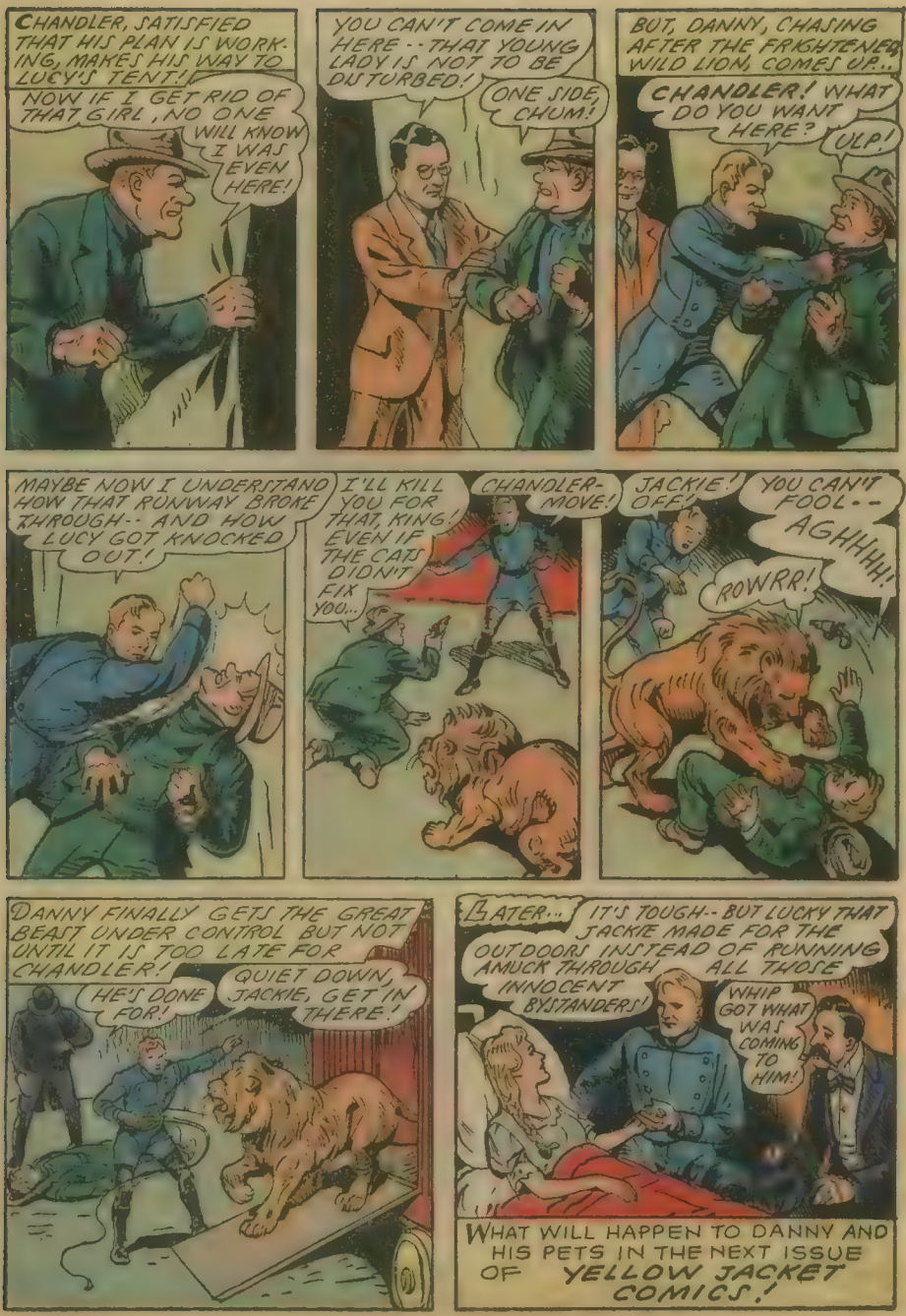

KING OF THE BEASTS
DANNY KING - KING OF THE BEASTS - FINDS THAT HE MUST SEIZE HIS WHIP FROM THE HAND OF DEATH!
RUSSO'S CIRCUS ON OPENING NIGHT! DANNY KING, ANIMAL ATTENDANT AND LUCY FLAIR, PRETTY YOUNG AERIALIST, WATCH AS - - -
AND, NOW -- THE DARING, THE GREAT, THE ONE AND ONLY WHIP CHANDLER! LION TAMER EXTRA-ORDINARY!
GOSH, LUCY! SOME DAY HE'LL BE ANNOUNCING ME!
IT'S A SHAME, DANNY! YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT HANDLING CATS NOW THAN WHIP DOES!
OH, GOSH-- IT'S JUST THAT WHIP HAS A DIFFERENT SYSTEM, LUCY!


LOOK -- CHANDLER'S BEEN DRINKING AGAIN!
GOSH, HE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL! THE CATS DON'T LIKE THAT SMELL!
WHIP, YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO GO ON!
NEVER FELT (HIC) BETTER'N MUH LIFE! THOSE CATS GOTTA DO WHAT (HIC) I SAY, SEE?
HOW LONG CAN HE GET AWAY WITH THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR.. IT'S HARD TO KEEP THOSE ANIMALS COWED!
THE AUDIENCE WATCHES SILENTLY AS--
JUMP, JACKIE (HIC) JUMP, I SHAY!
WON'T LISTEN T'ME, EH? TAKE THAT! (HIC)
ROWRRR!
THE BULL WHIP WRAPS ITSELF ABOUT CHANDLER'S LEG AND ...
... THE GREAT BEAST SPRINGS!
WHARRR!
OOPS! (HIC)
ALL BUT DANNY KING ARE SHOCKED POWERLESS!
BACK JACKIE, BACK!
2


FEARLESSLY, DAN'L DASHES INTO THE LION'S DEN!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JACKIE! QUIET NOW, BOY!
OKAY, DANNY -- WE'VE GOT WHIP OUT!
FINE! NOW, BACK TO YOUR PLACE, JACKIE!
OUTSIDE THE CAGE -- ROSSO READS THE RIOT ACT TO THE NOW-SOBER WHIP...
CHANDLER, YOU'RE THROUGH! FIRED!! GET OFF THE LOT!
NO, YOU CAN'T FIRE ME! HA, I'M WHIP CHANDLER -- WHO'D RUN YOUR ACT?
DANNY KING JUST PROVED HE COULD HANDLE THOSE CATS -- HE'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE! NOW, GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
I WARN YOU, ROSSO, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
DANNY, WE'LL BILL YOU AS KING OF THE BEASTS!
WHEE! GOSH!
OH, DANNY! DID YOU HEAR?
JUST BEFORE THE NEXT EVENING'S PERFORMANCE, CHANDLER SNEAKS INTO THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...
I'LL FIX ROSSO! HUH -- DOES HE THINK AN ATTENDANT CAN TAKE MY PLACE? AS FOR THAT DANNY, I'LL BRING HIM DOWN TO SIZE!
3

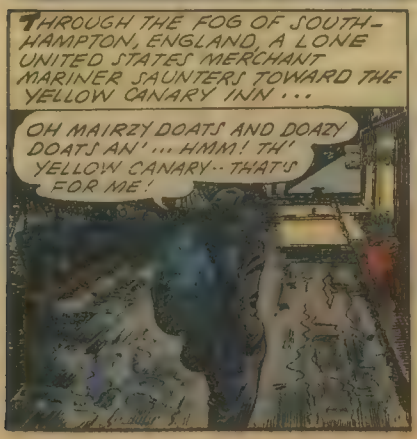

SO ROSSO THINKS THAT KID CAN HANDLE MY CATS, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE HIM DO IT!
AS CHANDLER PROCEEDS WITH HIS EVIL WORK - -
HELLO, JOE - - WHY, CHANDLER! WHAT ARE YOU...?
HUH - - LUCY!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA SPOIL MY LITTLE SCHEME, SISTER!
HEEAHHH!
BUT DANNY IS ALSO RETURNING FROM SUPPER AT THAT MOMENT - - -
THAT SCREAM! GOSH, IT SOUNDED LIKE LUCY!
RACING INSIDE, HE FINDS...
LUCY! LUCY!
GET HER TO HER TENT!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED, DANNY?
GOSH, NO, MR. ROSSO! SHE WAS OUT COLD WHEN I GOT TO HER!
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, DANNY! PROBABLY TRIPPED OVER SOMETHING! YOU GO ALONG AND GET READY FOR YOUR FIRST BIG PERFORMANCE!
OKAY, MR. ROSSO! YOU'LL LET ME KNOW HOW SHE IS, WON'T YOU?
4

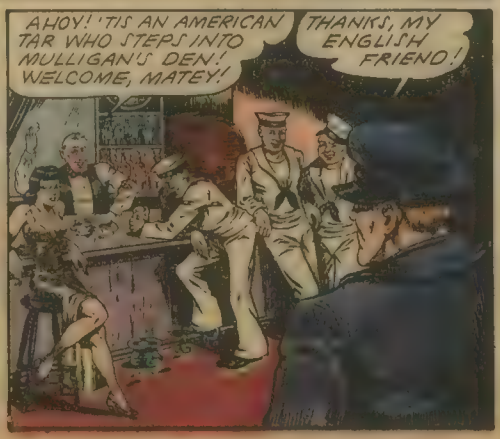

LATER, WITH THE BIG TENT PACKED TO THE GUY WIRES...
LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT WE ARE PRESENTING A NEW STAR PERFORMER! THE DEATH-DEFYING MASTER OF THE MENAGERIE!
KING OF THE BEASTS!
DANNY STEPS INTO THE BIG CAGE FOR HIS PREMIER PERFORMANCE!
I WISH I KNEW HOW LUCY WAS!
MEANWHILE, OUT IN THE LIVING QUARTERS OF THE CIRCUS LOT--
MR. ROSSO--LUCY, IS CONSCIOUS NOW! SHE WANTS TO SEE DANNY KING!
HE JUST WENT ON WITH HIS ACT!
MR. ROSSO, YOU MUST STOP DANNY! IT WAS WHIP CHANDLER WHO HIT ME--I CAUGHT HIM TAMPERING WITH THE RONWAY!
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S TOO LATE!
CHANDLER SITS IN THE AUDIENCE GLEEFULLY AWAITING:
KING OF THE BEASTS, EH? HO! HO!
THE TIME WHEN THE HEAVY LIONS WOULD BREAK THROUGH THE WEAKENED STRUCTURE OF THE RUNWAY!
WAHRRR!
THE FRIGHTENED LIONS CHARGE INTO THE AUDIENCE!
FELIX! JACKIE! INTO YOUR CAGE!
SNAP!
BACK, BOYS--TAKE YOUR PLACES!
WHEW! FELIX AND NOBLE ARE OUT OF THE WAY--I'VE GOT TO STOP JACKIE...


CHANDLER, SATISFIED THAT HIS PLAN IS WORKING, MAKES HIS WAY TO LUCY'S TENT!
NOW IF I GET RID OF THAT GIRL, NO ONE WILL KNOW I WAS EVEN HERE!
YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE -- THAT YOUNG LADY IS NOT TO BE DISTURBED!
ONE SIDE, CHUM!
BUT, DANNY, CHASING AFTER THE FRIGHTENED WILD LION, COMES UP...
CHANDLER! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
ULP!
MAYBE NOW I UNDERSTAND HOW THAT RUNWAY BROKE THROUGH -- AND HOW LUCY GOT KNOCKED OUT!
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT, KING! EVEN IF THE CATS DIDN'T FIX YOU...
CHANDLER-MOVE!
JACKIE! OFF!
YOU CAN'T FOOL --
AGHHHH!
ROWRR!
DANNY FINALLY GETS THE GREAT BEAST UNDER CONTROL BUT NOT UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE FOR CHANDLER!
HE'S DONE FOR!
QUIET DOWN, JACKIE, GET IN THERE!
LATER...
IT'S TOUGH -- BUT LUCKY THAT JACKIE MADE FOR THE OUTDOORS INSTEAD OF RUNNING AMUCK THROUGH ALL THOSE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS!
WHIP GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO HIM!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO DANNY AND HIS PETS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF YELLOW JACKET COMICS!

HARBOR LIGHTS

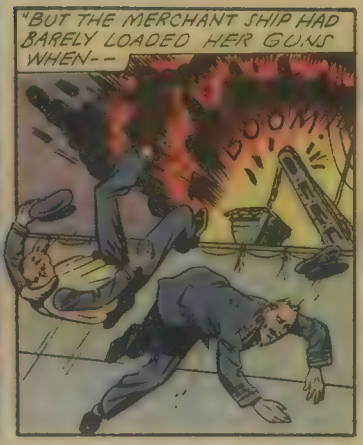




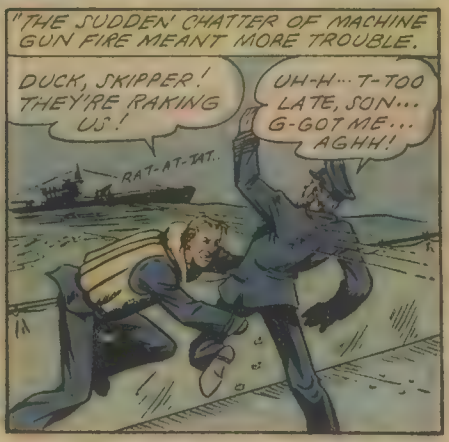



GOT ANY NEWS, MATEY?
LET ME HAVE A BEER, FIRST--
WE WERE JUST SWAPPING STORIES OF OUR RARE ADVENTURES AT SEA!
YOU WANT A STORY, EH? I'LL TELL YOU ONE! IT HAPPENED TO --TO A FRIEND OF MINE!
IT'LL HAVE TO BE GOOD TO BEAT OURS!
BLIMEY, IT WILL!
IT'S GOOD ALL RIGHT! BUT I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE IT!
"MY PAL WAS A PETTY OFFICER, THIRD CLASS ON A MERCHANT SHIP RUNNING THE MEDITERRANEAN BLOCKADE TO MALTA IN '43! THEY WERE A FEW HOURS OUT WHEN--
AHOY, DOWN THERE ON THE AFTER DECK.. GET DOWN INTO HOLD TWO FOR CARGO INSPECTION!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
WE MUST COMPLETE THIS RUN! OUR CARGO OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS ARE VITALLY NEEDED ON MALTA!
WE'LL GET THROUGH SIR--WITH LUCK!
"THEN THEY RAN INTO TROUBLE--
GREAT GUNS!! LOOK! SOUND BATTLE STATIONS!
A U-BOAT!
2


THEY WANT A FIGHT, MEN -- GIVE IT TO THEM!


"BUT THE MERCHANT SHIP HAD BARELY LOADED HER GUNS WHEN--
BOOM!


SKIPPER - THEY'VE HIT US!
OUR FIVE INCHER IS GONE -- WE'VE ONLY GOT THE THREE INCH GUN FORWARD TO FIGHT 'EM WITH!


"THE SUDDEN CHATTER OF MACHINE GUN FIRE MEANT MORE TROUBLE.
DUCK, SKIPPER! THEY'RE RAKING US!
UH-H··· T-TOO LATE, SON... G-GOT ME... AGHH!
RAT-AT-TAT..


OH, BLAZES-- THEY GOT OUR FOR'ARD GUN!


WELL, I'LL SHOW THOSE BLASTED HUNS!! THAT PORT MACHINE GUN STILL WORKS!(@*+-@)!
3

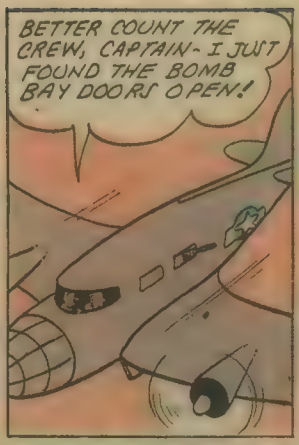

I'LL GET SOME OF YOU (@!?@*) COYOTES!!
RA-TA-TA-TAT-TA
"JACK'S BLISTERING FIRE CAUGHT MANY OF THE NAZIS, BUT---"
AYIEEEEEE!
DANG IT! THE SHIP'S LISTING TOO MUCH--SHE'LL GO UNDER ANY MINUTE NOW... I'D BETTER CLEAR OUT!
PORT
JAWOHL! SHE SINKS! VE MUST HAVE A SURVIVOR FOR QUESTIONING... ...JUST VUN! DERE'S VUN!
BRING HIM ABOARD... HE LOOKS LIKE AN OFFICER!
JA-JA!
TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME! I CAN WALK!!
I'M COMMANDER VON GLUTEN...WHO ARE YOU?..RANK? NAME OF SHIP..
MY NAME? BING CROSBY! WHAT OF IT?
4


FOOL--THIS IS NO JOKE! TAKE HIM BELOW!
YEAH... LET'S ALL GO BELOW AND HAVE A GAME OF PINOCHLE!
ACHTUNG! SUBMERGE BEFORE ALLIED PATROL PLANES SPOT US! NOW, YOU AMERICANER!
WHO.. ME?
MANY HAVE SUFFERED THE STING OF MY RING FOR SUCH IMPERTINANCE!
YOU WILL BE NO EXCEPTION, PIG!
OW!
WAM!
HA! HA!
OH... MY HEAD.. HMMM-!
S'CUSE ME, BUT I WANT THAT GRENADE!
HIMMEL!
SPLAT!
NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WISH I COULD DIE IN BETTER COMPANY!
THE FOOL! HE PULLED THE PIN...
...RUN TO THE ESCAPE HATCHES!
5


AHHH! I MUST GET OUDT!
FOOLS! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!
"THERE WAS A TERRIFIC UNDERWATER EXPLOSION AS THE GRENADE SET OFF THE TORPEDOES!! THE NAZI SUB WAS BLOWN OUT OF EXISTENCE.!
BARRROOOOM
"THAT IS ALL, EXCEPT THAT JACK MIRACULOUSLY FLOATED TO THE SURFACE WITH THE DEBRIS, UNCONSCIOUS, AS A BRITISH DESTROYER HOVED TO ..."
LOOK, SIR! A SEAMAN IN THE WATER!
...AND SO, JACK WAS SAVED!... HUH!!
AWR! HI HAIN'T GOIN' TA B'LIEVE SUCH BLARNEY!
BLIMEY! YOU'D HAVE T' SHOW ME THIS CHAP BEFORE I'D B'LIEVE A TALE LIKE THAT!
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU WOULD, MY FRIENDS! WELL, GOOD EVENING!
LOOK...
TH... THE INVERTED SWASTIKA!
THE END

BEE LINES

YELLOWJACKET

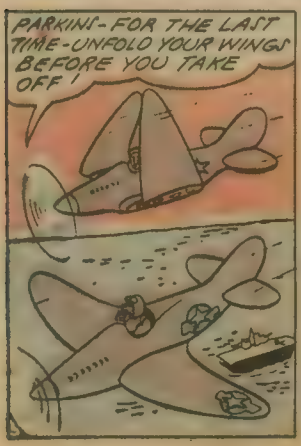




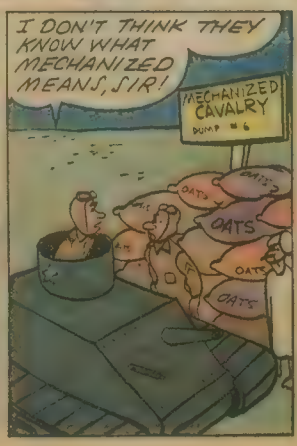


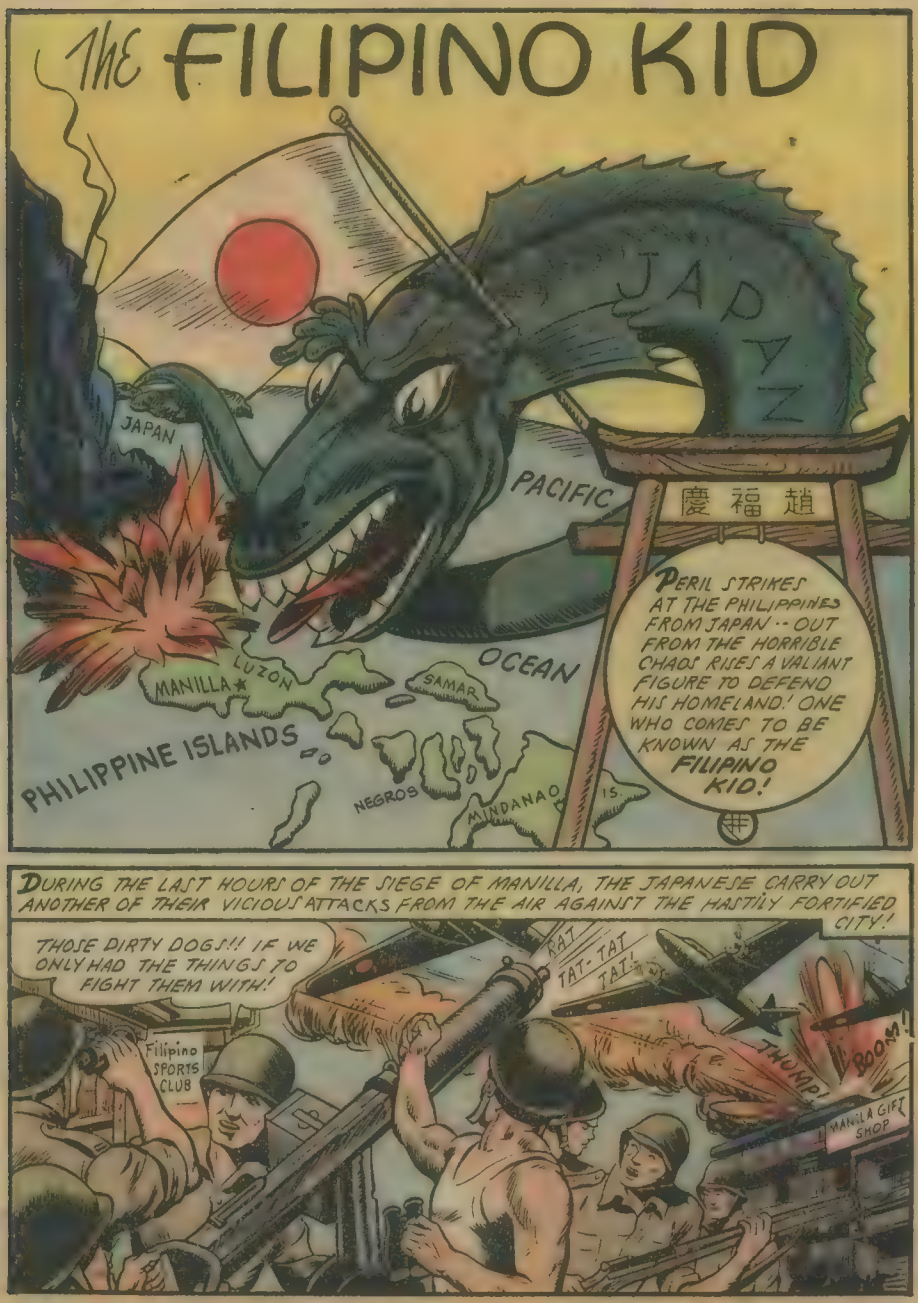






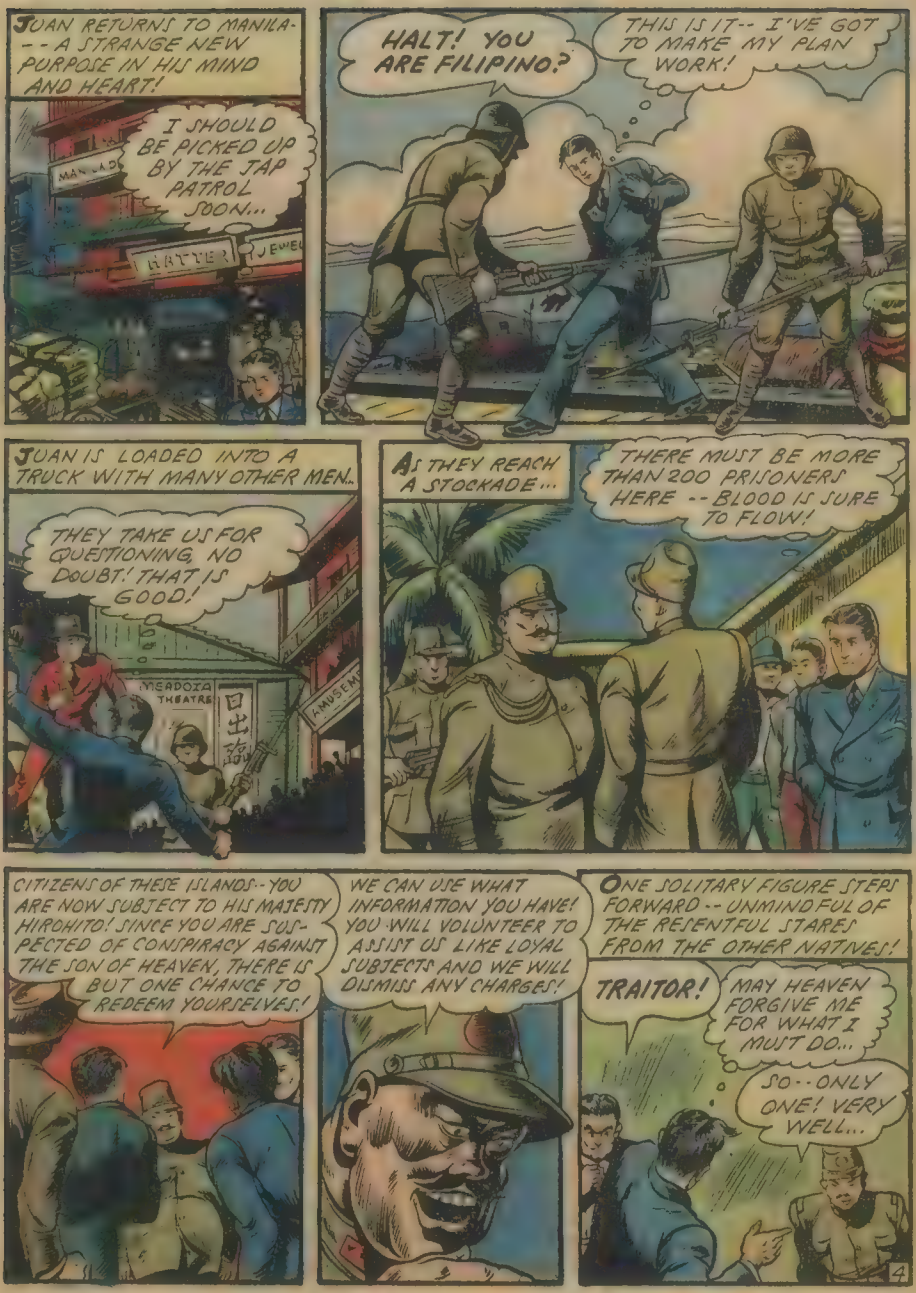





THE FILIPINO KID
JAPAN
PACIFIC
OCEAN
MANILLA
LUZON
SAMAR
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
NEGROS
MINDANAO
IS.
JAPAZ
慶福趙
PERIL STRIKES AT THE PHILIPPINES FROM JAPAN -- OUT FROM THE HORRIBLE CHAOS RISES A VALIANT FIGURE TO DEFEND HIS HOMELAND! ONE WHO COMES TO BE KNOWN AS THE FILIPINO KID!
DURING THE LAST HOURS OF THE SIEGE OF MANILLA, THE JAPANESE CARRY OUT ANOTHER OF THEIR VICIOUS ATTACKS FROM THE AIR AGAINST THE HASTILY FORTIFIED CITY!
THOSE DIRTY DOGS!! IF WE ONLY HAD THE THINGS TO FIGHT THEM WITH!
Filipino SPORTS CLUB
RAT TAT-TAT TAT!
THUMP!
BOOM!
MANILA GIFT SHOP


WHILE DEATH RAINS DOWN ABOUT THEM, A YOUNG NATIVE-JUAN MANITO - ASSISTS HIS AGED MOTHER AND YOUNG SISTER...
COME, HURRY! WE MUST LEAVE HERE!
BUT, JUAN -- WHERE CAN WE GO?
IT WILL BE BETTER IN THE HILLS! THE JAPANESE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO PENETRATE THERE!
SI! WE CARRY ON A GUERRILLA FIGHT FROM THERE! WE WILL CHASE THEM OUT!
A SUDDEN OMINOUS WHINE CUTS THROUGH THE EMPTY STREETS AS A NIP PLANE DIVES--
JUAN-- THE WAR BIRD COMES! FALL DOWN!
THE JAP SWOOPS LOW OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURES, HIS GUNS ABLAZE!
RA-TA-
OH-H- SISTER--
OHH!
RAT-TA-TA!
MADRE MIO! ROSITA!! YOU HAVE BOTH BEEN HURT!
JUAN-- QUICKLY! I--I AM DYING!
MADRE, NO! YOU CANNOT! WE WERE JUST ESCAPING TO THE HILLS-- REMEMBER?
SI, MI HIJO -- NOW YOU MUST GO ON ALONE! VAMOS-- HE COMES AGAIN!
I'LL MAKE YOU RUE THIS DAY, YOU HEATHEN DOG, WITH THE RED SCARF!
2


LATER-- AFTER THE RAID!
COME, JUAN--YOU HAVE DONE ALL YOU CAN FOR THEM NOW! THE GREAT ONE WILL BE MERCIFUL!
YES, FELIPE! I WILL LEAVE NOW...IN A MOMENT!
MARY MANITO
JUANITA MANITO
AT TWILIGHT, TWO FORLORN FIGURES WATCH AS THE MIGHTY ARMIES OF THE JAPANESE EMPEROR MARCH INTO THE ONCE-PROUD PHILIPPINE CAPITOL!
LOOK, THEY FLOW INTO THE CITY LIKE PARASITES!
THEY ARE PARASITES, FELIPE! THEY WILL PLUNDER AND DESTROY! THIS IS AN EVIL DAY IN OUR HISTORY!
JUAN--DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
YES--BE CAREFUL--LOOK!
JUAN SEES A MOTLEY GROUP OF AMERICAN AND PHILIPPINE SOLDIERS WHO HAVE ESCAPED CAPTURE BY THE INVADERS!
YOU LEFT MANILA JUST IN TIME--THE JAPS ARE MOVING IN EVEN NOW!
WE KNOW! CORREGIDOR IS THE LAST DEFENSE! WE WILL CARRY ON FROM HERE AS BEST WE CAN!
WHAT ABOUT YOU TWO? WHAT HAVE YOU PLANNED?
JUAN--WE JOIN WITH THEM, YES? THAT WAY WE CAN FIGHT BACK!
NO, FELIPE--YOU GO WITH THEM! I HAVE SUDDENLY MADE OTHER PLANS!
GOODBY, JUAN! WE WILL MEET IN MANILA SOMEDAY SOON!
HASTA LUEGO, FELIPE--MAY THAT DAY BE SOON!
3


JUAN RETURNS TO MANILA--A STRANGE NEW PURPOSE IN HIS MIND AND HEART!
I SHOULD BE PICKED UP BY THE JAP PATROL SOON...
HALT! YOU ARE FILIPINO?
THIS IS IT-- I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY PLAN WORK!
JUAN IS LOADED INTO A TRUCK WITH MANY OTHER MEN..
THEY TAKE US FOR QUESTIONING, NO DOUBT! THAT IS GOOD!
MEADORIA THEATRE
AMUSEM
AS THEY REACH A STOCKADE...
THERE MUST BE MORE THAN 200 PRISONERS HERE -- BLOOD IS SURE TO FLOW!
CITIZENS OF THESE ISLANDS--YOU ARE NOW SUBJECT TO HIS MAJESTY HIROHITO! SINCE YOU ARE SUSPECTED OF CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE SON OF HEAVEN, THERE IS BUT ONE CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELVES!
WE CAN USE WHAT INFORMATION YOU HAVE! YOU WILL VOLUNTEER TO ASSIST US LIKE LOYAL SUBJECTS AND WE WILL DISMISS ANY CHARGES!
ONE SOLITARY FIGURE STEPS FORWARD -- UNMINDFUL OF THE RESENTFUL STARES FROM THE OTHER NATIVES!
TRAITOR!
MAY HEAVEN FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT I MUST DO...
SO--ONLY ONE! VERY WELL...
4

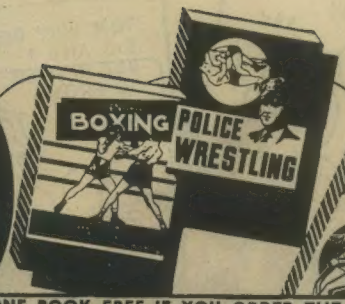

YOU WILL COME FORWARD! OVER HERE!
JUAN SAFELY OUT OF RANGE, THE JAP OFFICER ORDERS HIS MEN TO FIRE - - -
THAT IS CORRECT! KILL THEM ALL!
THE FILTHY BUTCHERERS! IF I COULD ONLY HELP!
YAN HHH!
THAT DID NOT SEEM TO UPSET YOU VERY MUCH!
NO - - I UNDERSTAND YOU MUST DO SUCH THINGS FOR THE HONOR OF THE GREAT JAPANESE EMPEROR!
THAT IS VERY CLEVER OF YOU! NOW, YOU WILL BE QUESTIONED!
I WILL TRY TO BE HELPFUL, BUT I AM NOT CLEVER!
MINUTES LATER, JUAN IS PUT THROUGH A GRUELLING QUIZ - - -
JUAN MANITO IS YOUR NAME? WHY DO YOU SIDE WITH US? WHY DO YOU WANT TO HELP US?
MY FATHER WAS PART JAPANESE - - I KNOW THE GLORIOUS HISTORY OF THE EMPIRE!
YOU ANSWER WELL - - AND TRUTHFULLY! OUR FILES ON ALL CITIZENS SHOW THAT YOUR ANCESTRY WAS PART JAPANESE! VERY WELL, WE ACCEPT YOU INTO THE SERVICE OF THE EMPEROR!
I AM HAPPY - - IT IS A GREAT HONOR TO BE PART OF THE GLORIOUS DESTINY OF THE GREAT RACE!


NOW, WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE GUERRILLA POSITIONS?
I KNOW A LITTLE OF BOTH THE AMERICAN AND FILIPINO TROOPS WHO HIDE IN THE HILLS!
EXCELLENT! SPEAK!
THEY HAVE COMBINED THEIR FORCES AND WAIT HERE!
AH--I SEND OUT OUR MEN AT ONCE!
Lingayen Gulf
Virgan
Bontoc
San Fernando
Lingayen
Manila
Corregidor
Manila Bay
WAIT--DO NOT BE HASTY! I HAVE A MUCH MORE SATISFACTORY IDEA!
TAKE THIS ONE TO THE AIRPORT! HE WILL GO IN AN OBSERVATION PLANE WITH ONE OF OUR MEN TO REPORT THE GUERRILLA MOVEMENTS! MEANWHILE, GET THE TROOPS PREPARED TO MARCH!
JUAN IS SWIFTLY TRANSPORTED TO THE AIRFIELD!
I HAD NOT COUNTED ON THIS--ALL MY PLANS WILL BACKFIRE IF--
THAT IS THE PLANE--IT IS READY!
AND HERE COMES THE PILOT! YOU REMEMBER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS? GET INTO THE PLANE AND DO NOT FAIL US!
I WILL NOT FAIL ON THIS, MY FIRST CHANCE!
THEN, AS JUAN CLIMBS INTO THE PLANE, HE NOTICES...
BANZAI!
MADRE!! HE IS THE VERY SAME PILOT WHO KILLED MY MOTHER AND SISTER! THAT RED AND WHITE KERCHIEF--I REMEMBER IT!
6


I WILL HEAD DUE SOUTH! YOU WILL POINT OUT THE LOCATION OF THE CAMPS, PLEASE!
OH-- YES! YES, I WILL!
OUR TROOPS MARCH BELOW US-- WE MUST DIRECT THEM! YOU WILL POINT OUT POSITIONS!
I'LL FIND THE EXACT SPOT!
FOOL -- TELL ME THEN! DO NOT LOOK AT ME WITH SUCH DUMBNESS! SPEAK!
DIRTY KILLER OF HELPLESS WOMEN, I'LL SPEAK! DIE!
E-TAI-E-TAI! YAHHHH!
THE PILOT COLLAPSES OVER THE CONTROLS, HIS HEAD SMASHED!
I'LL USE THE RADIO --
ATTENTION, GROUND TROOPS! THE ENEMY WAITS IN THE OLD FARM HOUSE! SURROUND AND ATTACK!
MEANWHILE, THE PLANE SPINS CRAZILY OUT OF CONTROL -- AND CRASHES!!
MADRE!
CRASH!
7


A SMALL GROUP OF MEN - GUERRILLAS APPEAR FROM THE WOODS TO SURROUND THE SMASHED ENEMY PLANE!
BY HEAVEN -- IT'S YOUNG JUAN!
JUAN -- SPEAK! WHY ARE YOU IN A JAP PLANE?
FELIPE -- WARN THEM! JAP TROOPS ARE GOING TO ATTACK FARMHOUSE -- TRAP THEM -- GET THEM FROM THE REAR!
STAY WITH THE LAD, FELIPE! WE HEARD IT!
SI - HE MAY BE HURT! I FIX HIM!
SILENTLY THE GUERRILLAS CLOSE IN ON THE JAP FORCES --
OPEN FIRE!!
AIEEEEE!
LATER...
YOU HAVE WON THE BATTLE, EH?
YOU BET, FELIPE! HOW'S THE FILIPINO KID? WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO CAMP AND LET THE DOC TAKE A LOOK AT HIM!
WEEKS LATER, WELL - HIDDEN IN THE PHILIPPINE JUNGLE.
WELL, KID, YOU'RE GOOD AS NEW NOW!
YES -- BUT NOT IN MY HEART! I CAN NEVER FEEL RIGHT UNTIL THE ENEMY IS COMPLETELY DEFEATED!
OUR REVENGE IS STILL TO COME!
THE END

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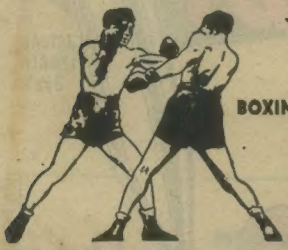
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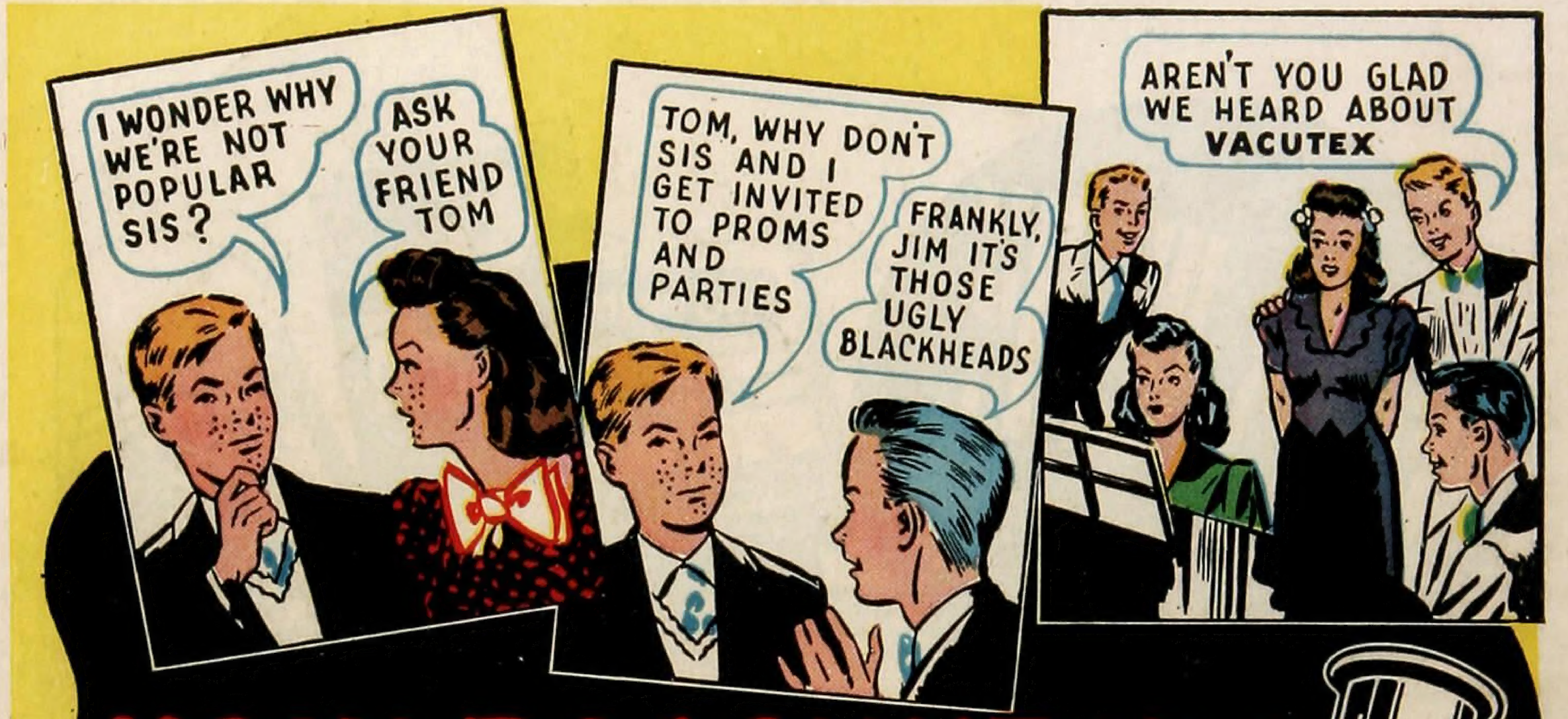
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