

PATRICIA HIGHSMITH

Collected Comics





THE HEAP

IT WAS DURING WORLD WAR #1 THAT OUR STORY HERE REALLY BEGAN... FOR IT WAS THEN THAT THE BOLD GERMAN FLIER, BARON VON EMMELMAN WAS SHOT DOWN OVER A LONELY POLISH SWAMP, TO BE GIVEN UP FOR DEAD... BUT NATURE PLAYED A GHASTLY TRICK... AND FROM A SPARK OF LIFE, PLUS VEGETATION, THE STRANGE PLANT-LIKE **HEAP** BEGAN!

AT RICKIE WOOD'S HOME IN LAWNSDALE,
U.S.A.

TELEGRAM
FOR RICKIE WOOD
...SIGN HERE,
PLEASE!

I WONDER
WHO IT COULD
BE FROM.



YIPPEE!
THEY'VE ACCEPTED
MY MODEL FOR
THE MEET!

POSTAL
UNION
R. WOOD
112 1/2
WE ARE PLEASED TO ACCEPT THE
BLUEPRINTS OF YOUR MODEL GERMAN
FIGHTER PLANE AND CORDIALLY INVITE
YOU TO ENTER OUR CONTEST NEXT
SINCERELY
NATIONAL MODEL
HEADQUARTERS

GOLLY.. MAYBE
I'LL EVEN WIN A
PRIZE! I'D BETTER
PACK YOU UP, BABY,
AND GET STARTED
FOR NEW YORK
RIGHT AWAY!



BUT AS RICKIE BEGINS PACKING, A HULKING
MASS WATCHES HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW...
IT IS THE HEAP!



...AS RICKIE TURNS, A GREAT HAIRY PAW
REACHES IN FOR THE MODEL PLANE WITH
THE GERMAN MARKINGS!



WHAT?!
THE
HEAP!

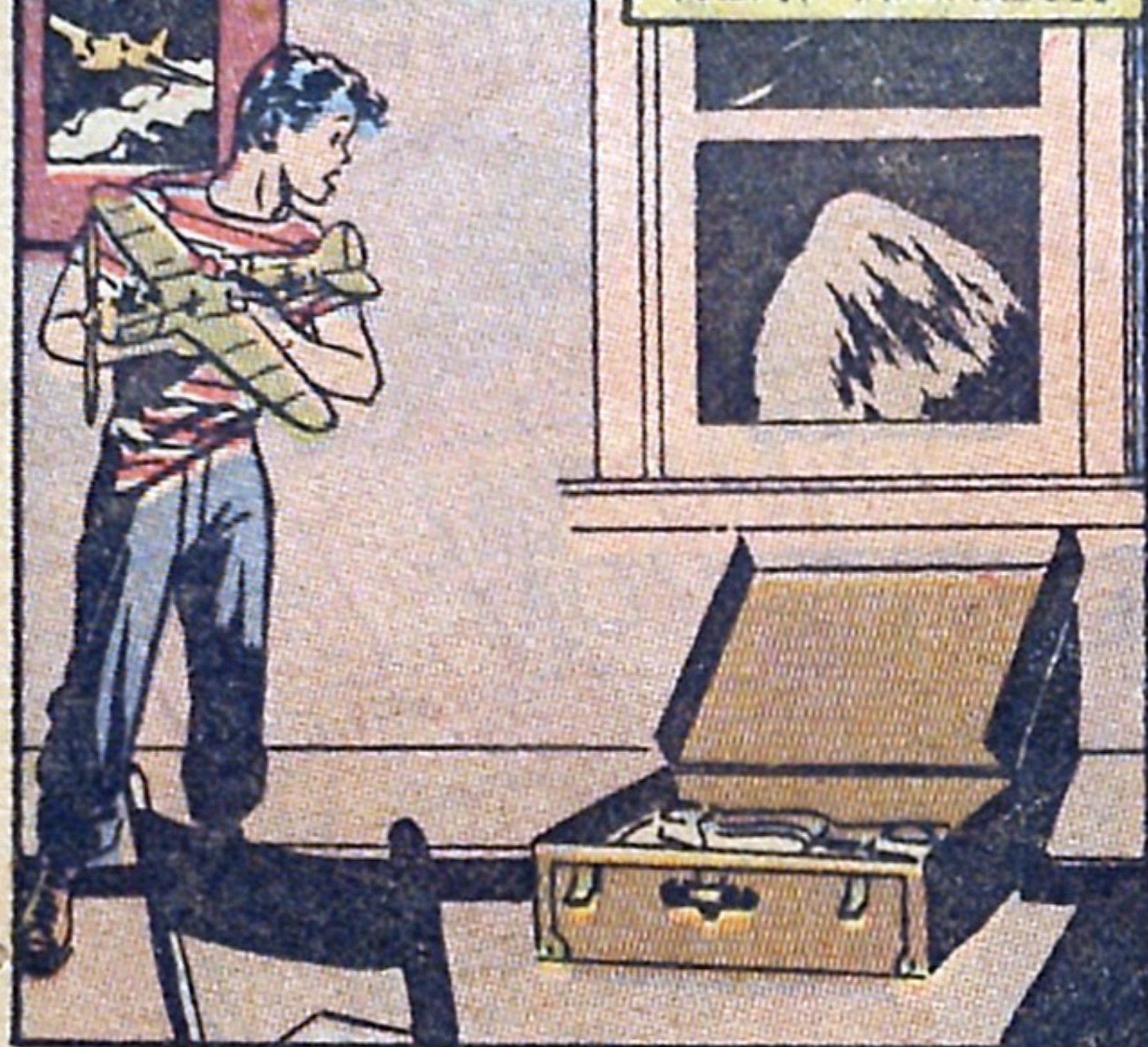
DAMN

...AND RICKIE SLAMS THE WINDOW ON THE
FORMLESS PAW! ... AND THE HEAP DROPS
THE THING THAT HE ALWAYS SEEKS...THE
TINY GERMAN PLANE!



NOTRE DAME

...BUT THE MONSTER TURNS AWAY WITHOUT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO HURT RICKIE...



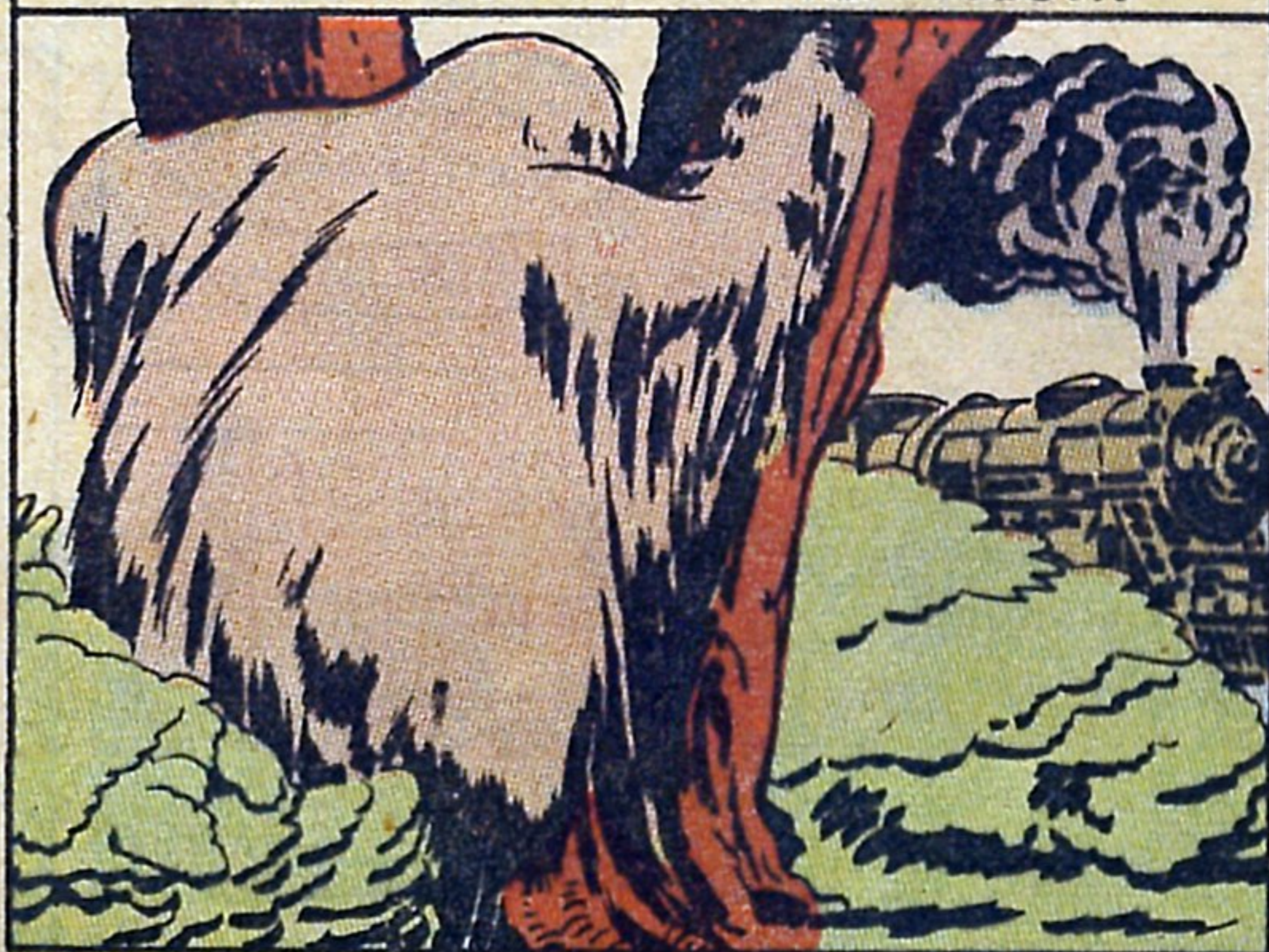
I WONDER WHY HE ALWAYS WANTS THIS GERMAN MODEL? ...WELL ANYWAY, I'LL GET RID OF THAT HEAP NOW!



...HE WON'T SEE ANY MORE OF ME OR THE MODEL, ONCE I GET ON THE EXPRESS!



BUT AS RICKIE'S TRAIN PULLS OUT, THE HEAP'S FIERCE EYES WATCH IT FROM THE WOODS...



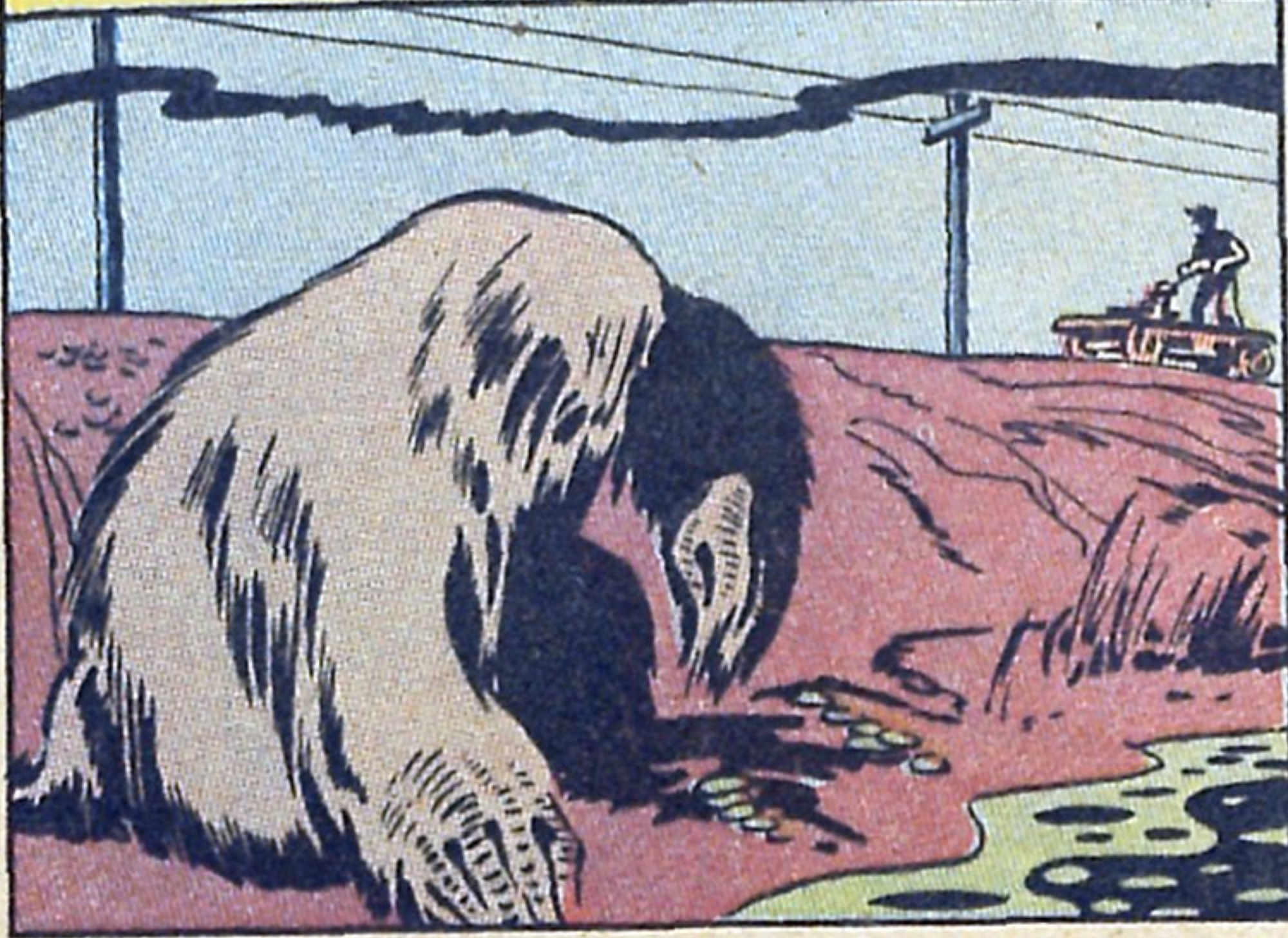
THE MONSTER REALIZES THAT THE TRAIN IS CARRYING THE THING THAT IS HIS LAST LINK WITH THE PAST...A PAST THAT ONCE SAW HIM AS THE BOLD GERMAN FLIER, BARON VON EMMELMAN OF WORLD WAR I... BEFORE NATURE MERGED HIS DYING BODY WITH THE GROWTH OF A POLISH SWAMP!



STUPIDLY, THE HEAP LUNGES AT THE STARTING LOCOMOTIVE AS THOUGH TO OVERCOME IT.. BUT EVEN WITH HIS GREAT WEIGHT, IS BOUNCED BACK INTO THE AIR!



FOR A MOMENT THE HEAP IS DAZED BY HIS DEFEAT... THEN HIS EYES BURN FIERCELY AS HE SEES A MAN OPERATING A HANDCAR COMING DOWN THE TRACK...



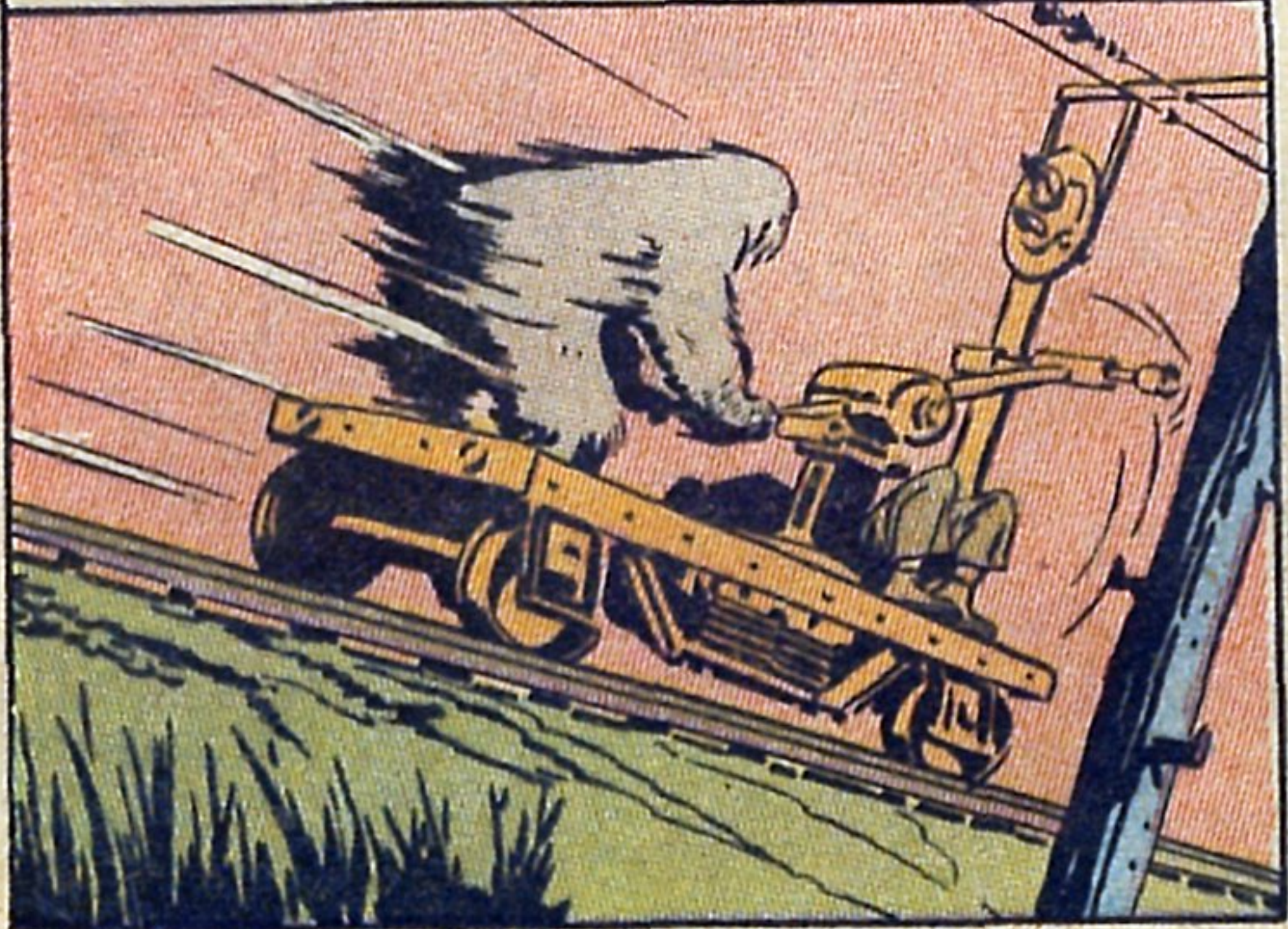
MEANWHILE ON THE TRAIN...



HEADED FOR NEW YORK, EH, SON?

YES SIR! AND I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THERE!

BUT RICKIE'S TRIP WOULD BE LESS HAPPY IF HE KNEW THAT THE HEAP HAD KNOCKED THE HANDCAR OPERATOR SENSELESS... AND WAS NOW SPEEDING AFTER THE TRAIN!



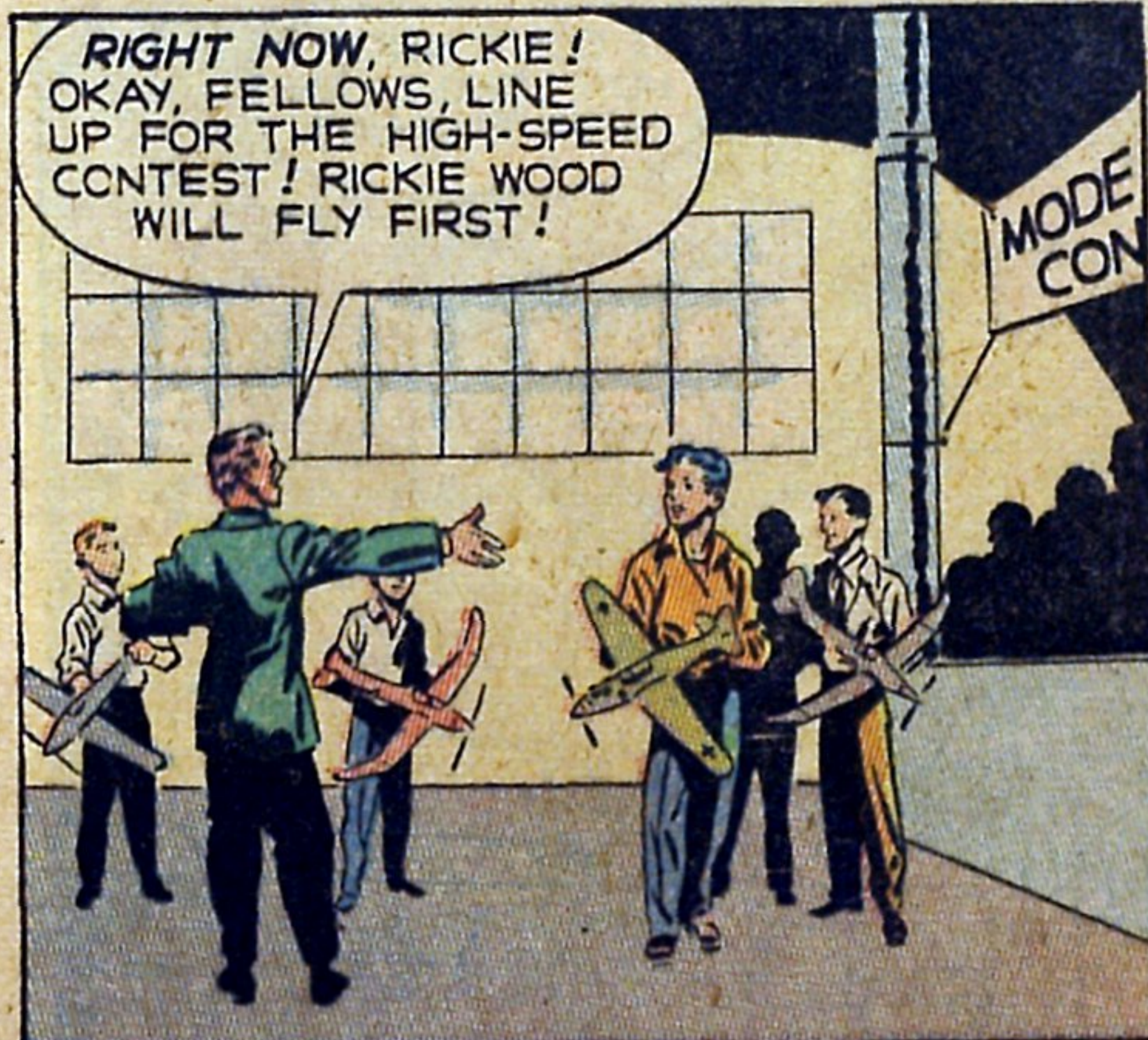
AT NATIONAL MODEL HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK...



THAT'S QUITE A LITTLE MODEL YOU HAVE THERE, RICKIE!

SHE'S A DANDY!.. WHEN DOES THE MEET BEGIN?

RIGHT NOW, RICKIE! OKAY, FELLOWS, LINE UP FOR THE HIGH-SPEED CONTEST! RICKIE WOOD WILL FLY FIRST!



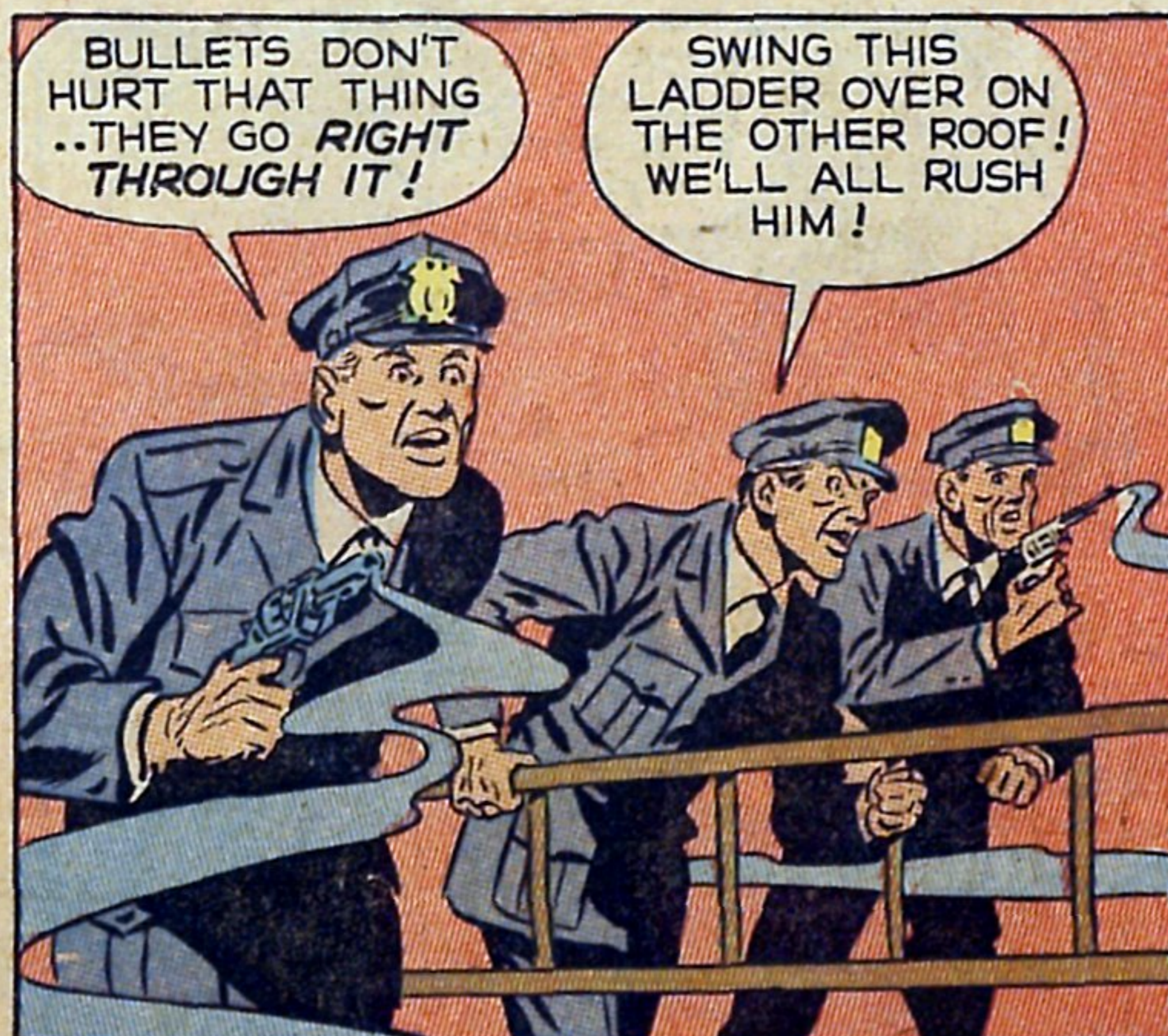
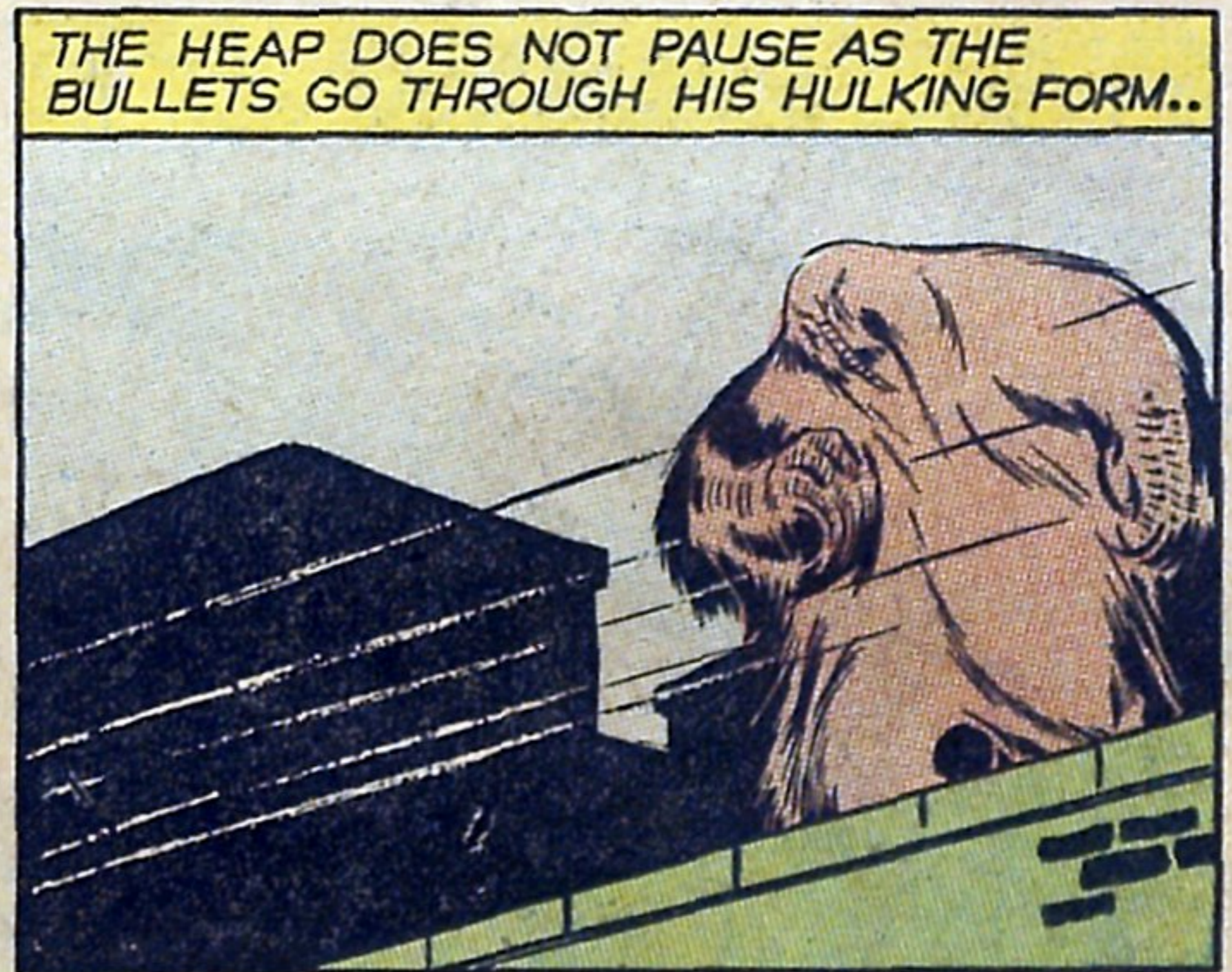
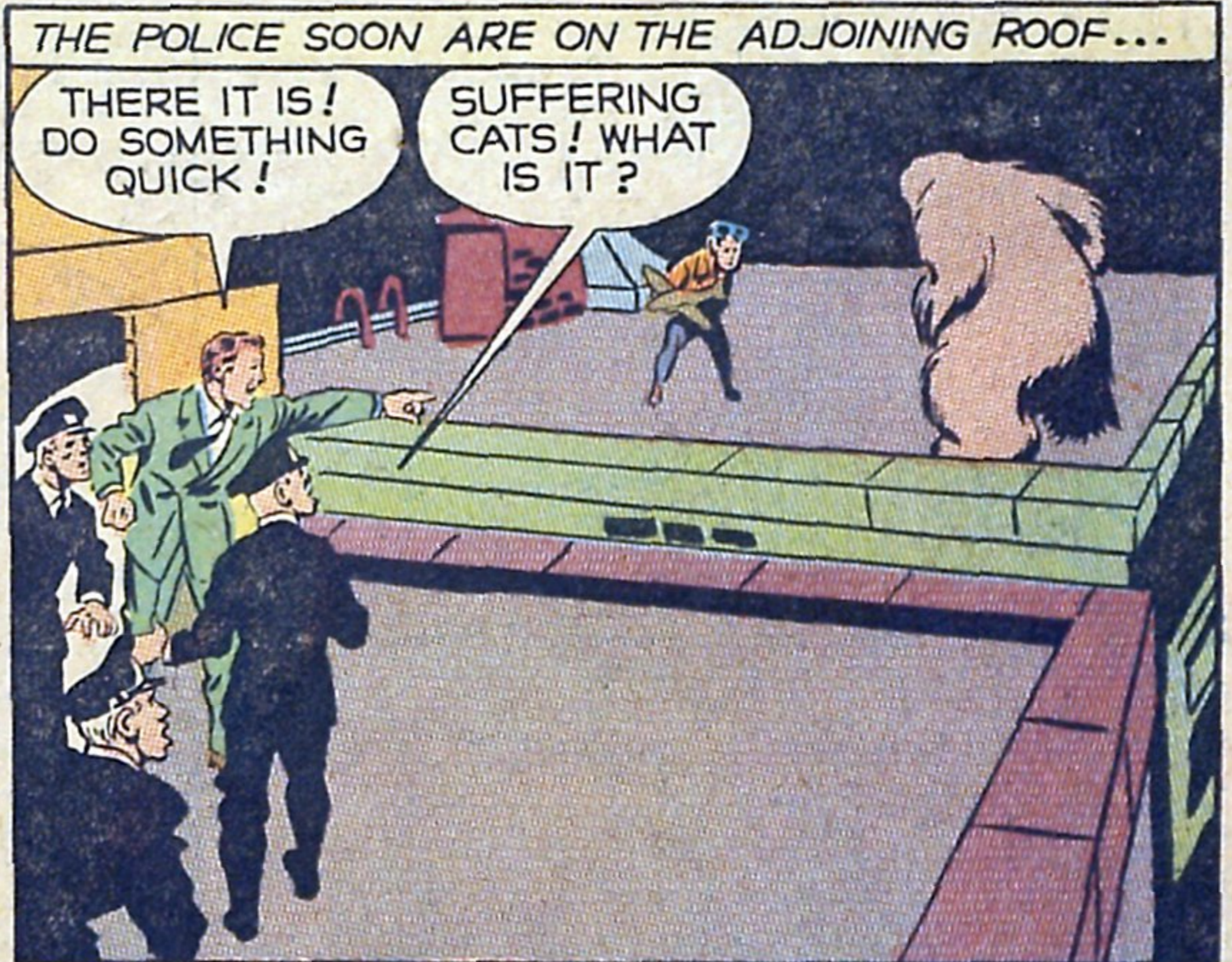
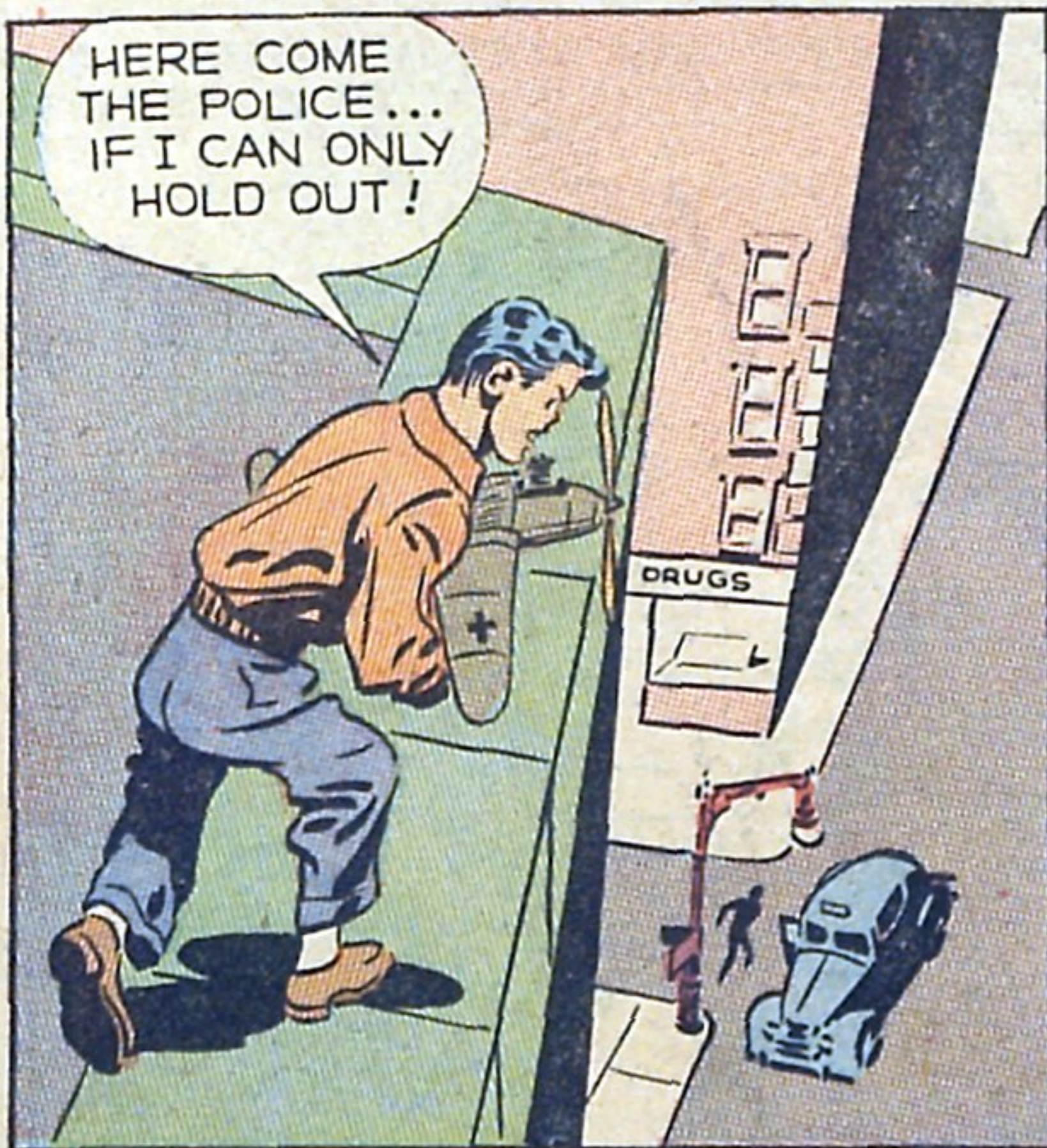
OKAY BABY! ..SHOW 'EM HOW GOOD YOU ARE!



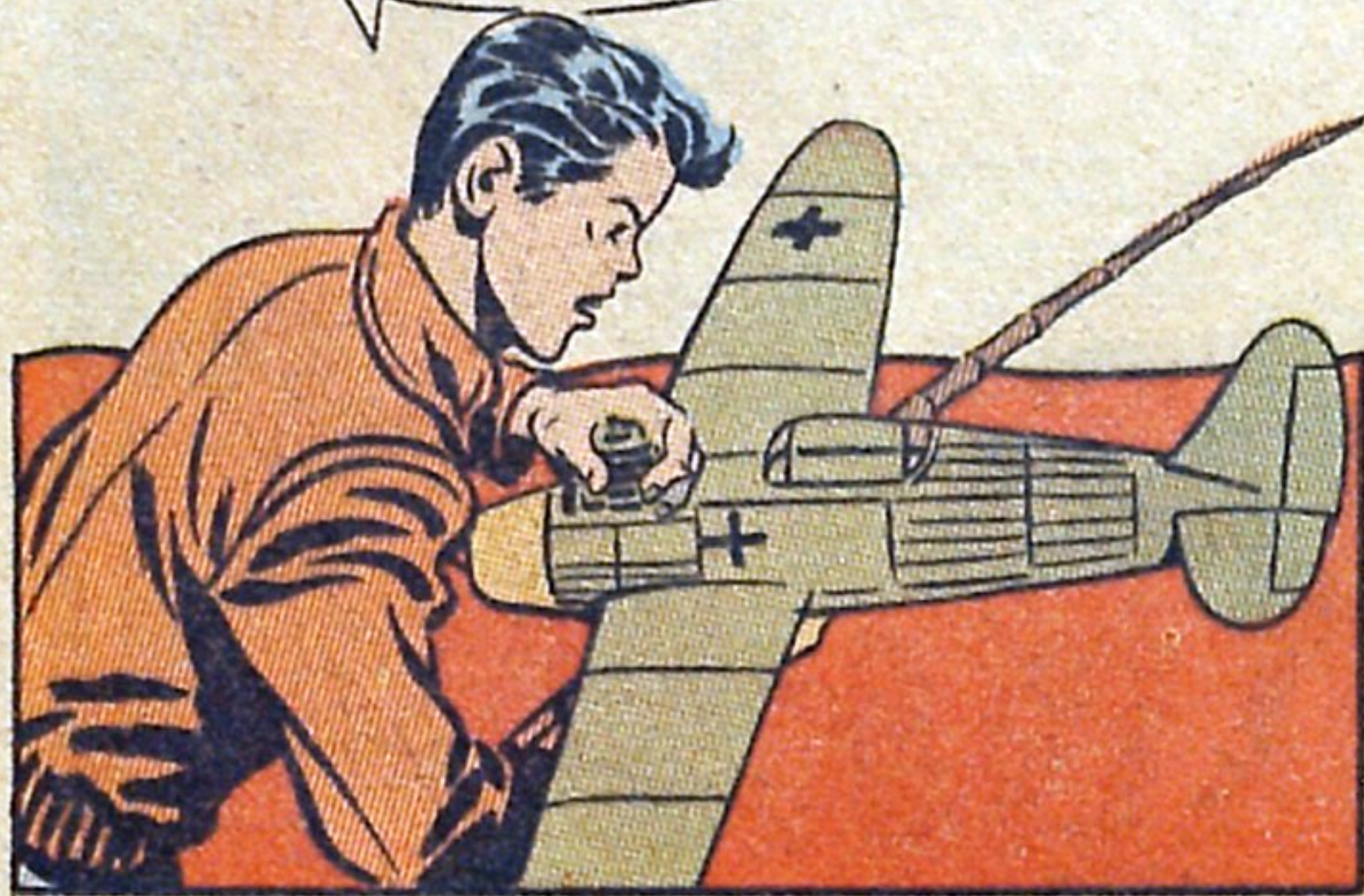
ONCE-TWICE-RICKIE'S PLANE CIRCLES THE HALL... THEN AS THE AUDIENCE ROARS ITS APPROVAL, THERE IS AN INTERRUPTION...

BEFORE THE STARTLED AUDIENCE CAN MOVE, THE ELEVATOR DOORS BURST OPEN AND OUT COMES THE HEAP!





I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK BEFORE HE TURNS THAT LADDER OVER! THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE!



RICKIE SENDS HIS PLANE STREAKING TOWARD THE HEAP...

HERE COMES THE PLANE ...CATCH!



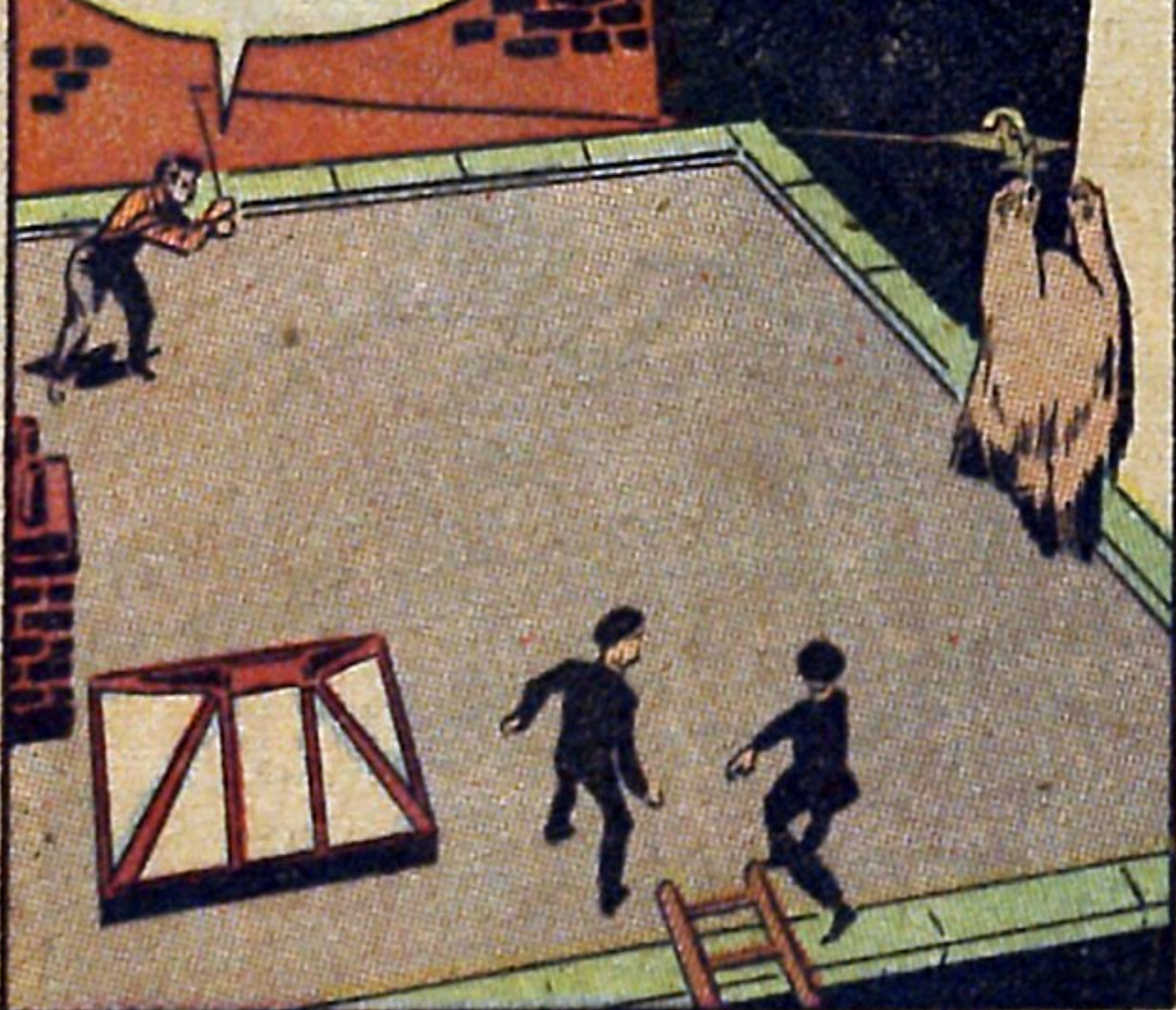
STEP BY STEP RICKIE LURES THE HEAP AWAY FROM THE CRAWLING POLICE...



I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER!



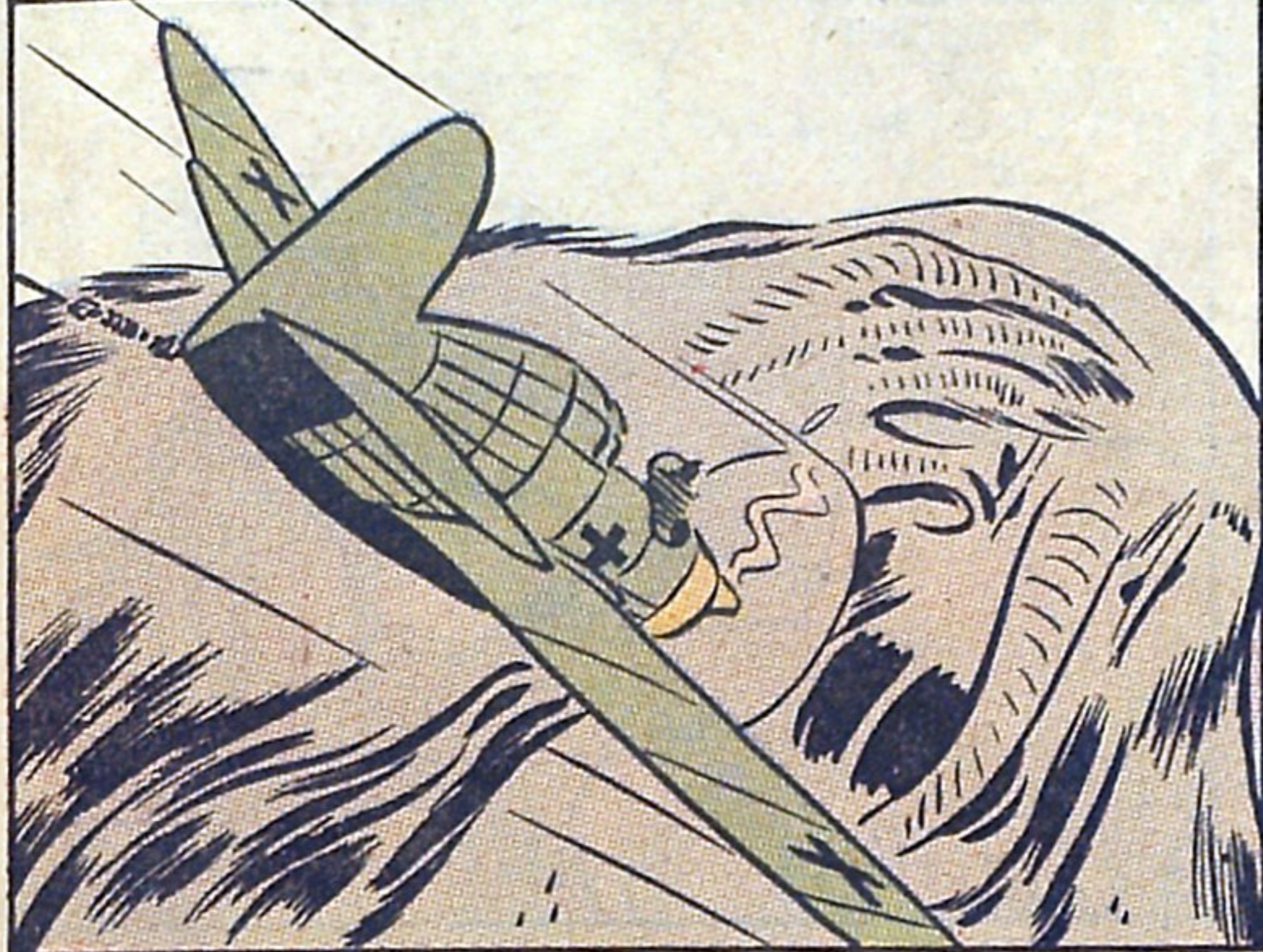
MAYBE I CAN GET HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOF!



OKAY...YOU WANTED THE PLANE! TAKE IT!



STRAIGHT AT THE HEAP'S FACE SPEEDS THE MODEL PLANE.



AND BEFORE HE CAN DODGE IT, THE PLANE HITS HIM AND HE TOPPLES OVER INTO SPACE...

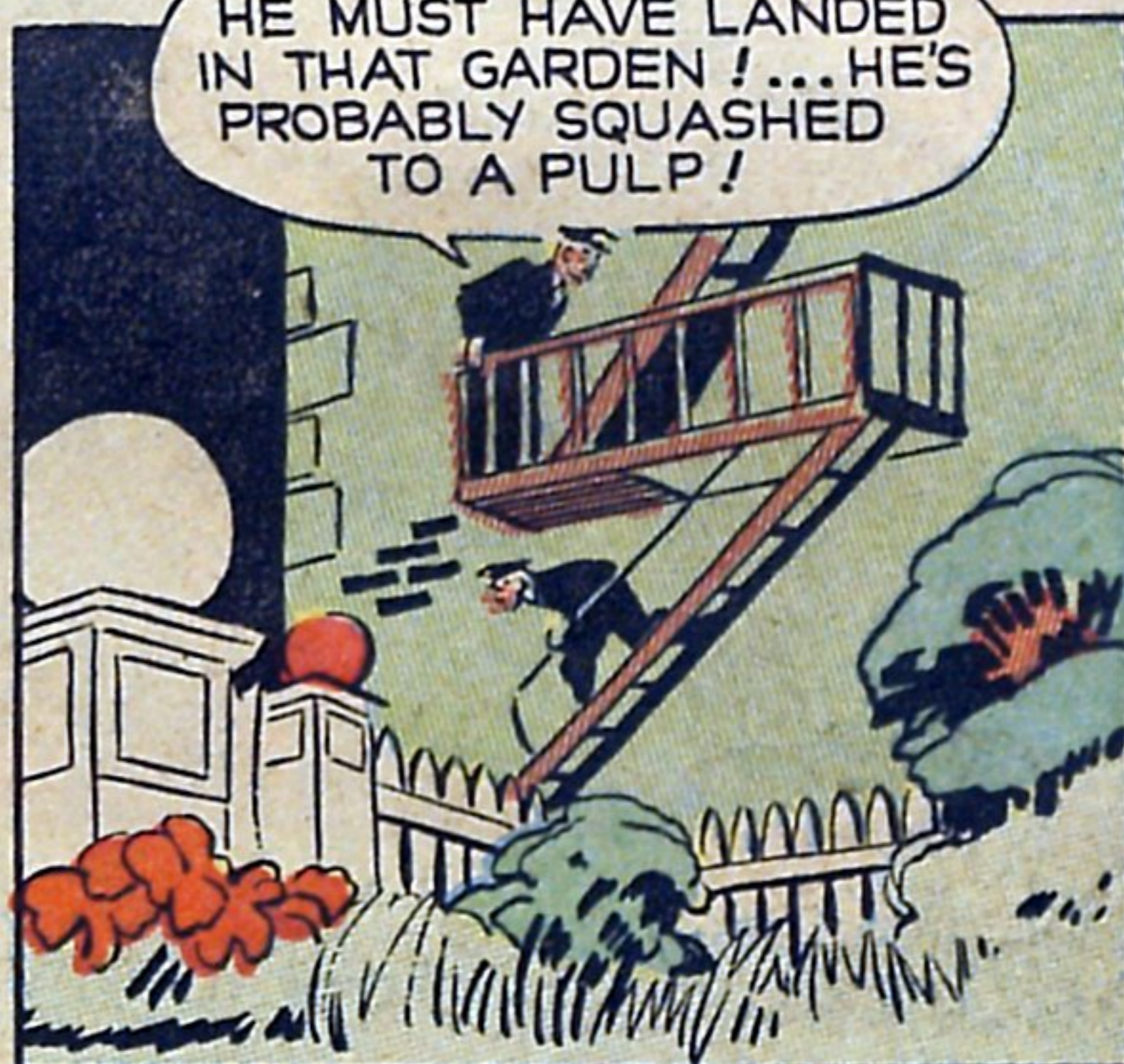


GOOD LAD.. I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR!

I JUST HOPE THAT THING IS!



HE MUST HAVE LANDED IN THAT GARDEN!... HE'S PROBABLY SQUASHED TO A PULP!



BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE GROUND..

MY GOSH! LOOK!



HE'S GROWING ROOTS WHERE HE LANDED!... JUST LIKE A BIG PLANT!

GET AN AXE QUICK! WE'LL HAVE TO FINISH HIM OFF FAST!



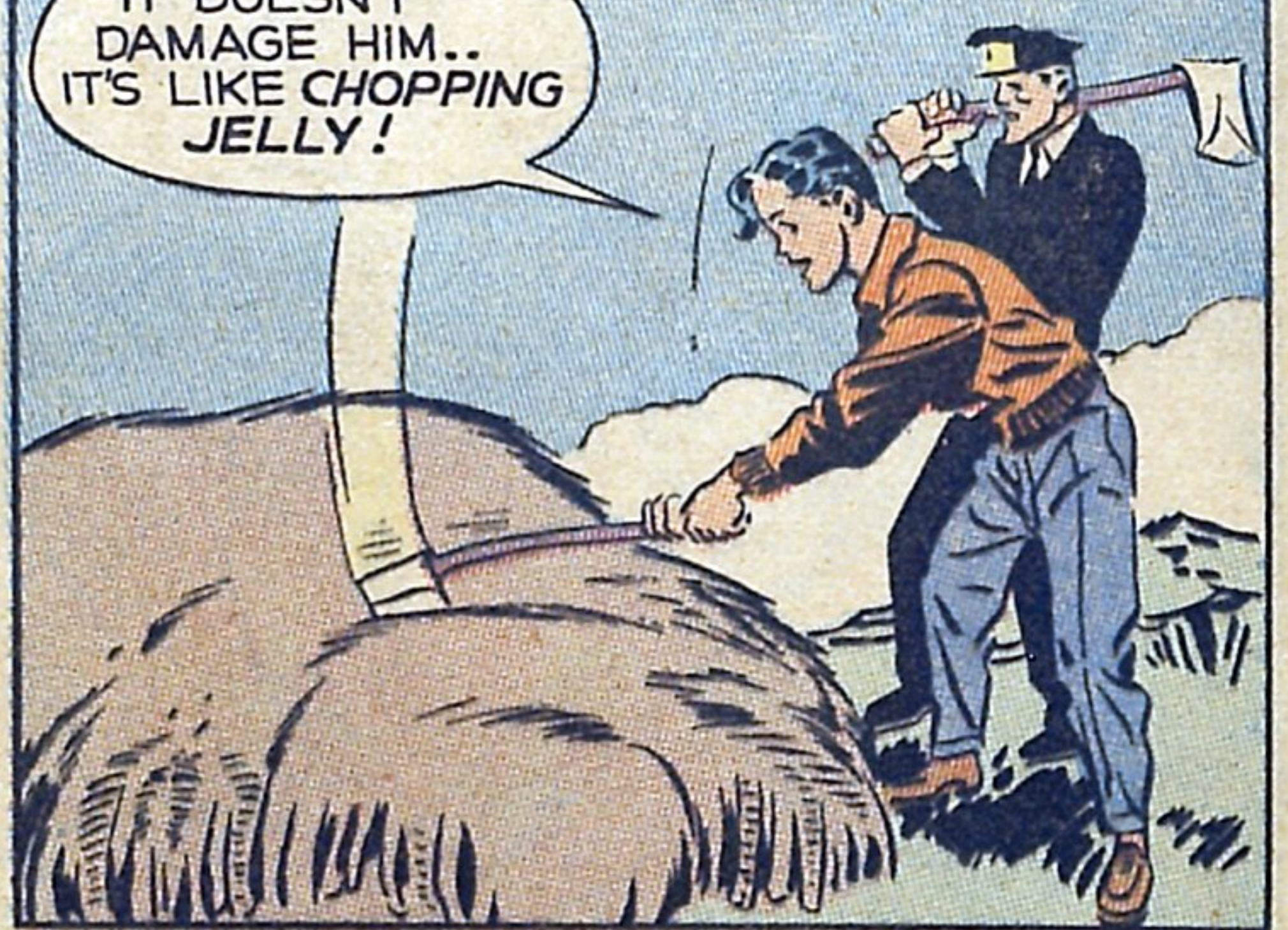
LET ME TAKE ONE OF THESE...THE HEAP IS GROWING FASTER EVERY MINUTE!

IT'S FANTASTIC!



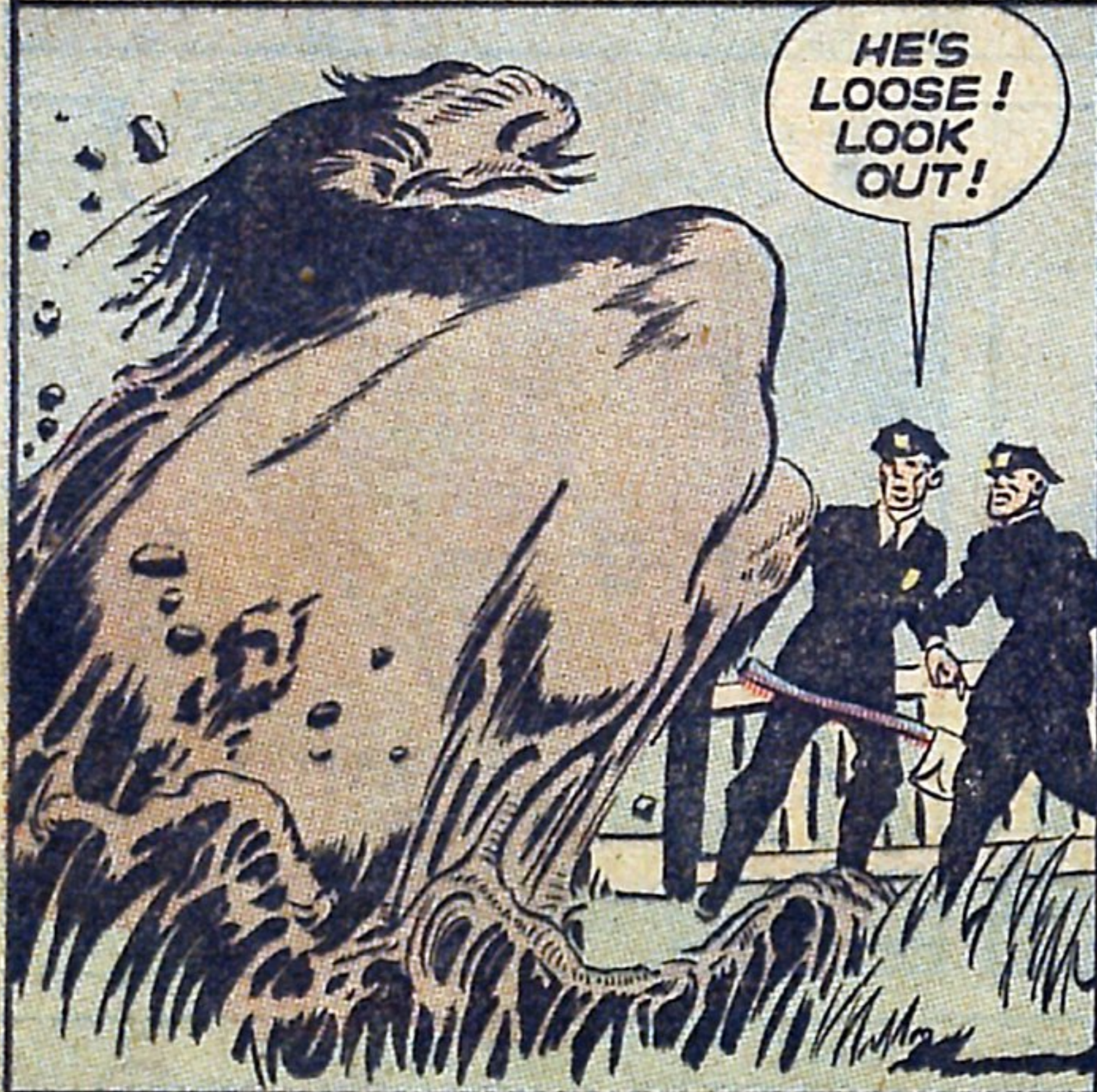
DESPERATELY, THE AXES ARE SWUNG AGAINST THE HEAP'S BODY...BUT EACH WOUND HEALS INSTANTLY...

IT DOESN'T DAMAGE HIM.. IT'S LIKE CHOPPING JELLY!



SUDDENLY LIKE SOME GREAT BUSH, THE HEAP TEARS HIMSELF FROM THE GROUND.

HE'S LOOSE! LOOK OUT!



HE'S GONE! I WANT EVERY MAN IN THE CITY CALLED OUT! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT THING!



AND LATER...AFTER HOURS OF SEARCHING WITHOUT RESULTS, RICKIE IS AGAIN HEADED FOR HOME...

SO THE POLICE COULDN'T FIND HIM...WELL, I HOPE THAT MEANS HE'S GONE SO FAR HE WON'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE...



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, RICKIE!

THE CRIME CRUSHERS



EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, THE 'WE-DO-IT' BOYS, STEVE BARRY AND PLOOPIE CARR, GET A JOB STRIKINGLY DIFFERENT FROM THEIR USUAL ROUTINE OF DISH-WASHING, BABY-WATCHING AND DOG-WALKING! WHEN THEY DO... WELL, READ HOW THEY BECOME CRIME CRUSHERS IN THE ACTION-JAMMED MYSTERY OF DEVIL'S HOLE!

THE BUSINESS OFFICE OF THE 'WE-DO-IT' BOYS...

"AND HE SAYS 'ALL RIGHT, MR. CARR... I'LL MAKE IT TEN THOUSAND INSTEAD OF FIVE!' AND I SEZ..."

A SWELL DREAM, PLOOPIE... BUT IT'S STILL YOUR DAY TO MIND MRS. HIGHSMITH'S BABY!

MEANWHILE, A WEALTHY CHAIN-STORE OWNER RECEIVES A VISITOR FROM THE UNDERWORLD!

I AM EVERETT KINGSLEY... WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

I'M JAKE SLADE, KINGSLEY! I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS FER YOU... ABOUT HENRY STREETER.

STREETER! THAT'S YOUR STORY, KINGSLEY! HE'S THE MAN WHO SOLD MY BUSINESS TO OUR FAMILY-- TO MY GRANDFATHER! I SAY HE NEVER SOLD IT TO YOU, BECAUSE I HAVE THE TITLE TO IT IN MY POCKET!

YOU? BUT.. BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! LIKE BLAZES! I BOUGHT THE TITLE TO THE BUSINESS AS YOURS FROM STREETER'S GREAT-GRANDSON! YOU HAVE TEN DAYS TO CLEAR OUT, KINGSLEY!

BUT, GRANDFATHER WAS AN EARLY FLYING FAN... HE DIED AFTER CRACKING UP IN DEVIL'S HOLE, A DESOLATE SPOT OUT WEST! WE FOUND HIS BODY BUT WE NEVER FOUND THE TITLE TO THE BUSINESS... HE HAD IT WITH HIM WHEN HE LEFT!

LATER...

HE GOT OUT OF DEVIL'S HOLE... AND STAGGERED FOR FIFTY MILES BEFORE HE DROPPED DEAD! THIS MAP WAS ALL HE HAD ON HIM!

FATHER... PERHAPS THIS MAP SHOWS WHERE HE HID THE TITLE TO THE BUSINESS...

... AND MY DAUGHTER LEFT FOR DEVIL'S HOLE LAST NIGHT, AFTER I'D GONE TO BED!

AND YOU'LL PAY US FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO CATCH HER AND FIND THE HIDDEN TITLE!

GOLLY-GEE... DREAMS DO COME TRUE!

THUS IT IS THAT THE NEXT MORNING FINDS EVERETT KINGSLEY ENTERING THE 'WE-DO-IT' OFFICE!



WE'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY, MR. KINGSLEY!

VERY WELL, BOYS-- I'M DEPENDING ON YOU!



COME ON, PLOOPIE-- WE GOTTA GET PACKED!

LET'S SEE-- SHOULD I TAKE MY PINK OR MY BLUE TOOTHBRUSH?



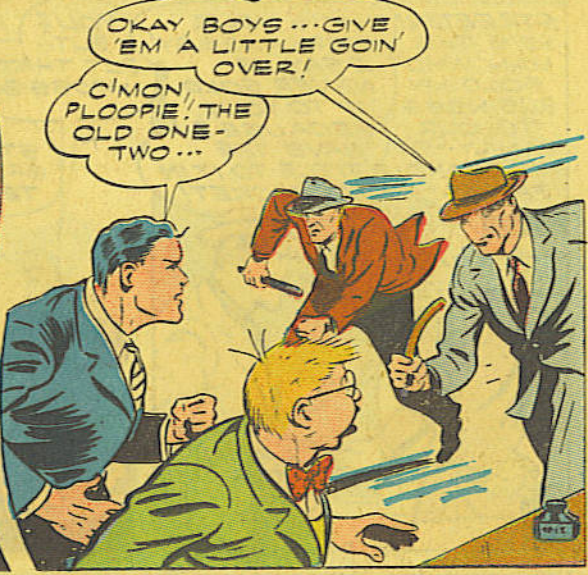
BUT SUDDENLY....

NEVER MIND, SONNY-BOYS ... YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!



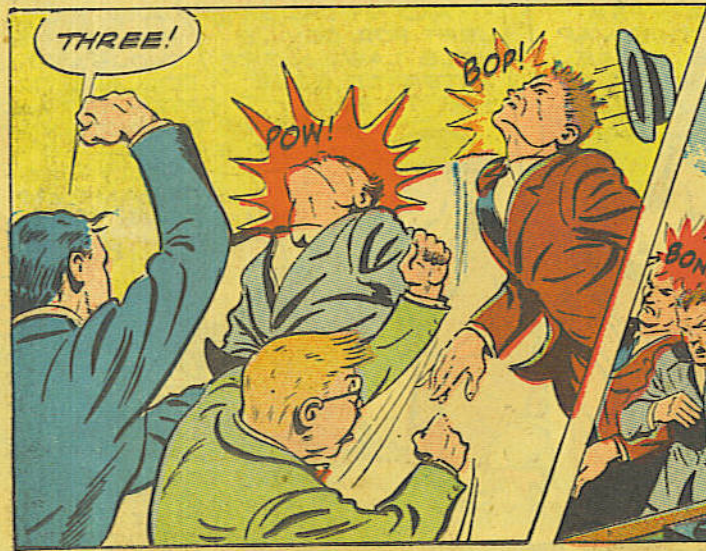
YOU'RE JAKE SLADE, I GATHER... I ADVISE YOU TO GET OUT BEFORE WE THROW YOU OUT!

PSST... STEVE... CAN'T YOU COUNT? THERE'S THREE OF 'EM!



OKAY, BOYS ... GIVE 'EM A LITTLE GOIN' OVER!

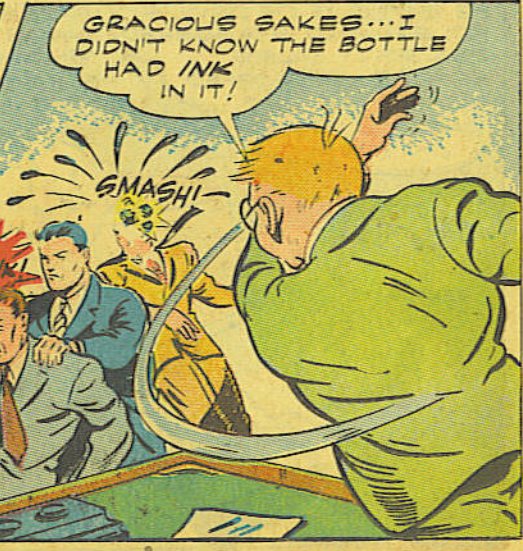
C'MON, PLOOPIE, THE OLD ONE-TWO...



THREE!

POW!

BOP!



GRACIOUS SAKES... I DIDN'T KNOW THE BOTTLE HAD INK IN IT!

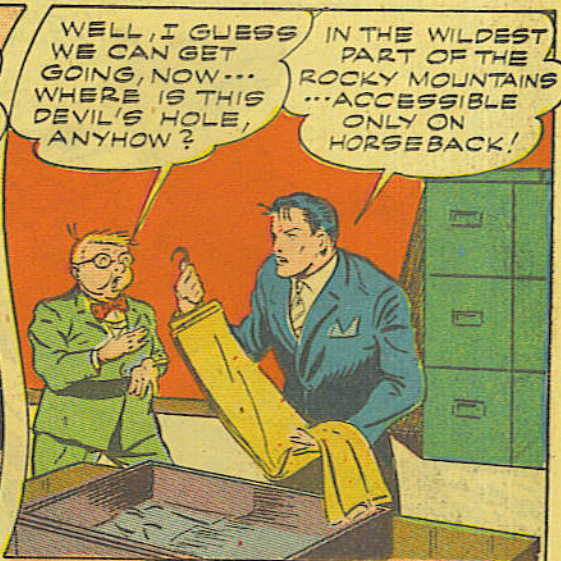
SMASH!

BONK!



S LAMBANG TEAMWORK ROLTS THE THUGS!

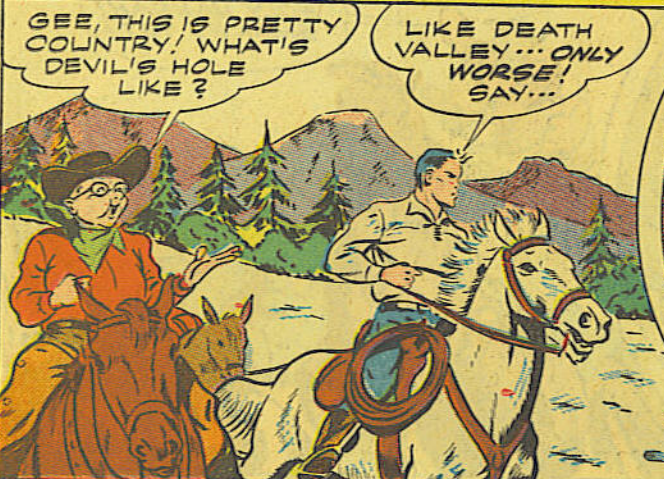
C'MON, GUYS... I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DISCOURAGE THEM SOME OTHER WAY!



WELL, I GUESS WE CAN GET GOING, NOW... WHERE IS THIS DEVIL'S HOLE, ANYHOW?

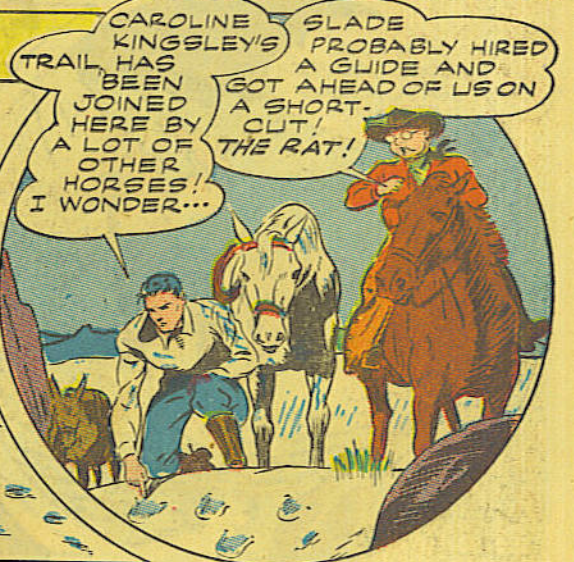
IN THE WILDEST PART OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS... ACCESSIBLE ONLY ON HORSEBACK!

And so, several days later, we find our heroes deep in the wilds...



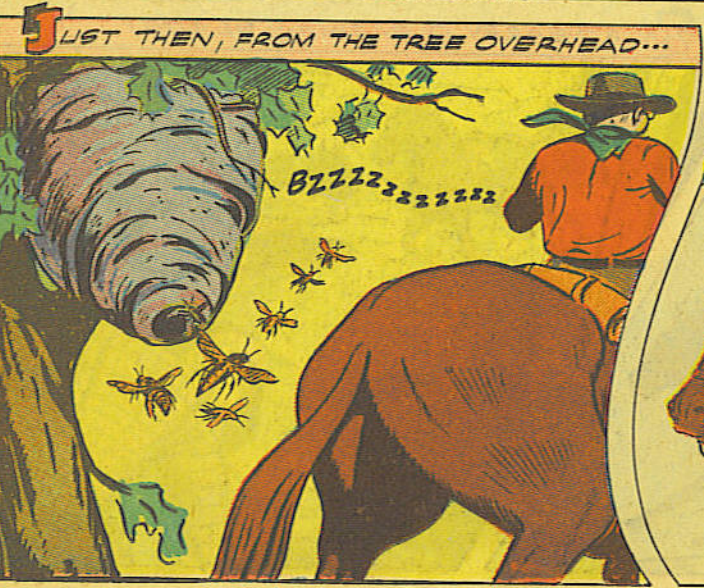
GEE, THIS IS PRETTY COUNTRY! WHAT'S DEVIL'S HOLE LIKE?

LIKE DEATH VALLEY... ONLY WORSE! SAY...



CAROLINE KINGSLEY'S TRAIL HAS BEEN JOINED HERE BY A LOT OF OTHER HORSES! I WONDER...

GLADE PROBABLY HIRED A GUIDE AND GOT AHEAD OF US ON A SHORT-CUT! THE RAT!

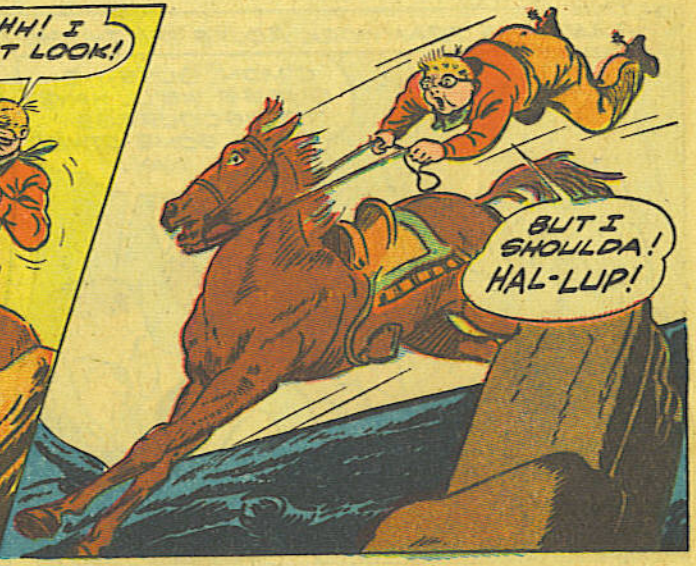
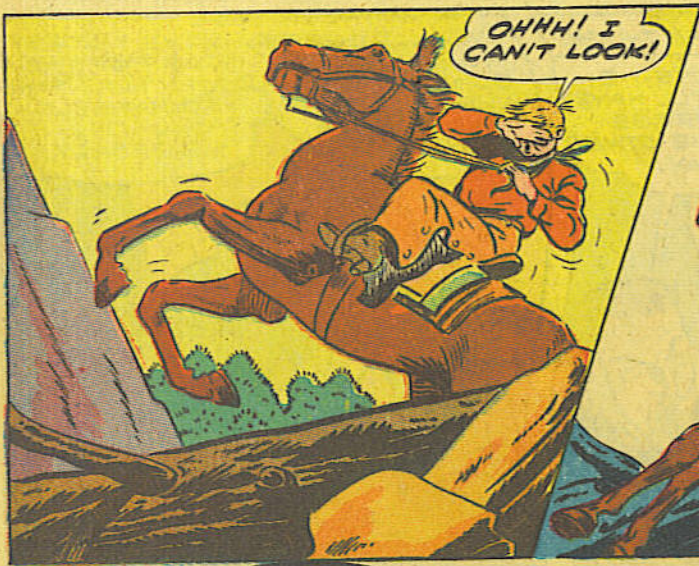


JUST THEN, FROM THE TREE OVERHEAD...

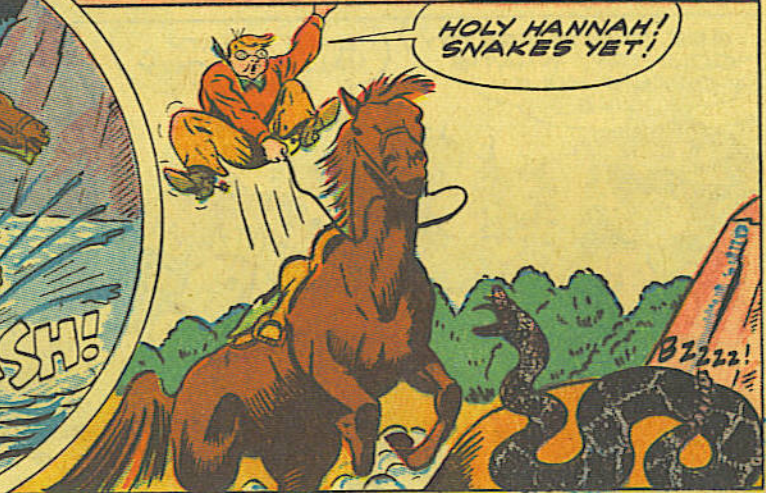


STUNG IN A DOZEN PLACES, PLOOPIE'S HORSE BOLTS!

JEEPERS 'AN CREEPERS! WHOA, NELLIE!

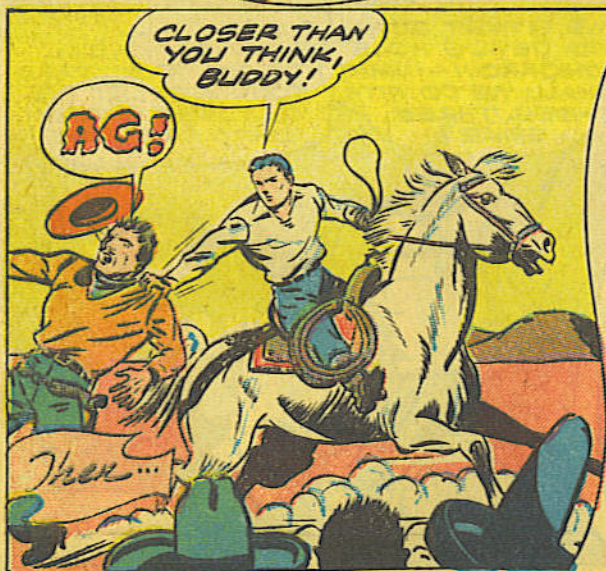
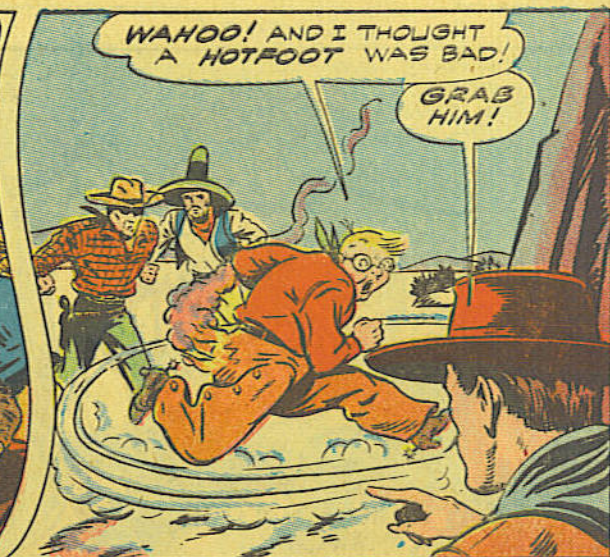
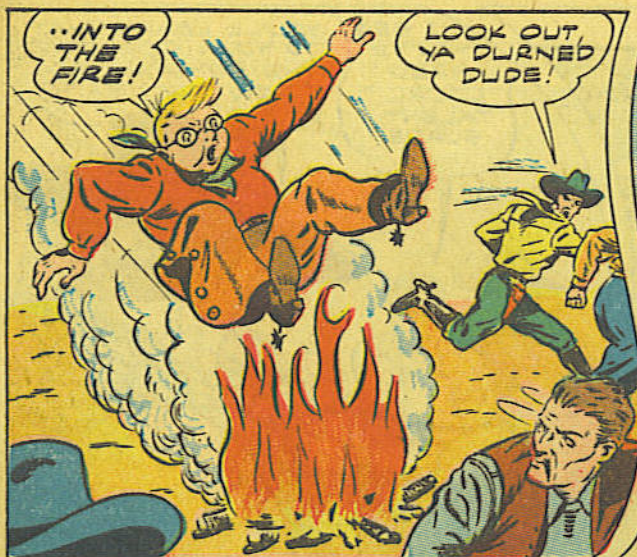


THE HORSE SHIES AS A RATTLER POKES OUT HIS HEAD!



IN A NEARBY CLEARING... SLADE!



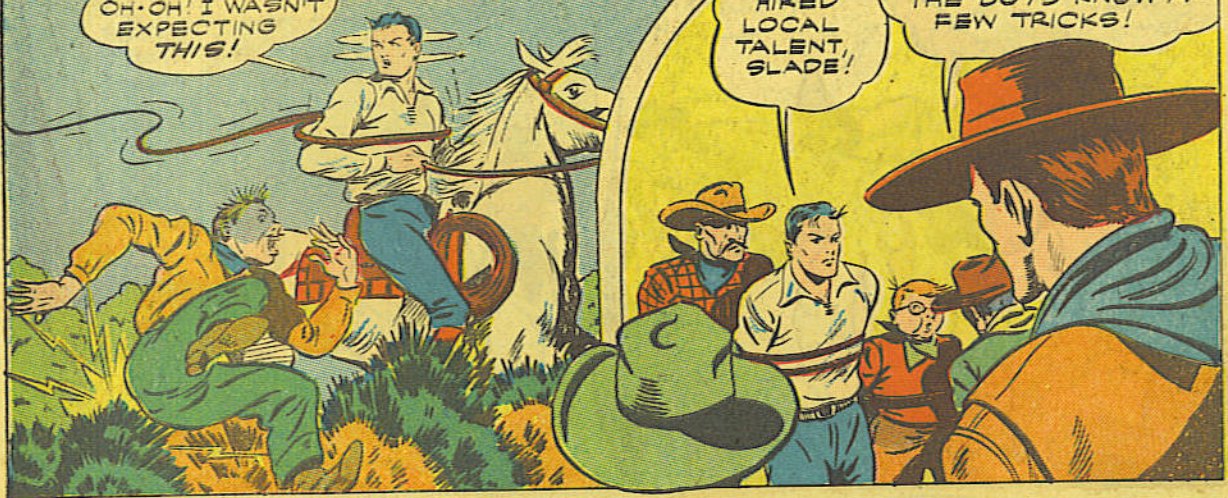


CAUGHT!

OH-OH! I WASN'T EXPECTING THIS!

I SEE YOU'VE HIRED LOCAL TALENT, SLADE!

YOU'LL LEARN THAT TO YOUR SORROW! THE BOYS KNOW A FEW TRICKS!



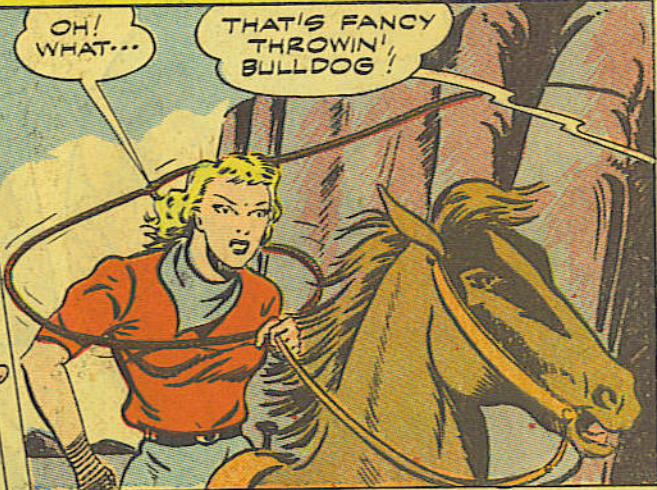
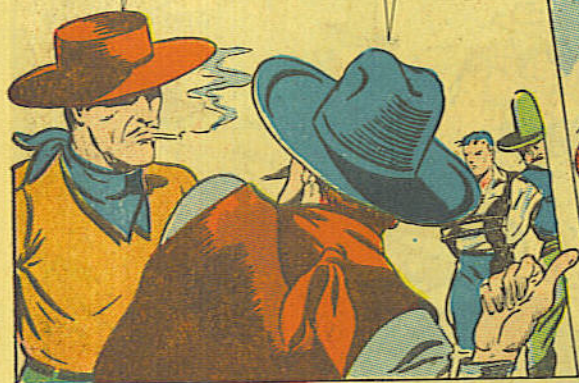
BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO CATCH CAROLINE KINGSLEY!

SHE CAN'T BE FAR AHEAD, BOSS-- WE CAN OVERTAKE HER IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!

AND SO... AS THE INTREPID HEIRESS NEARS DEVIL'S HOLE...

OH! WHAT...

THAT'S FANCY THROWIN' BULLDOG!



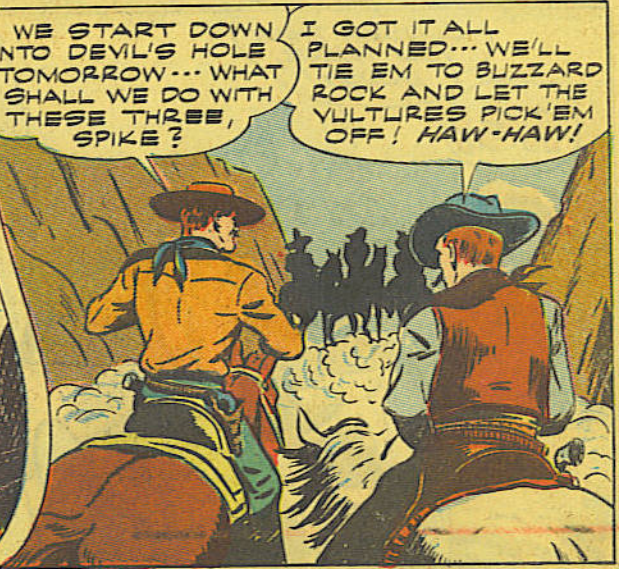
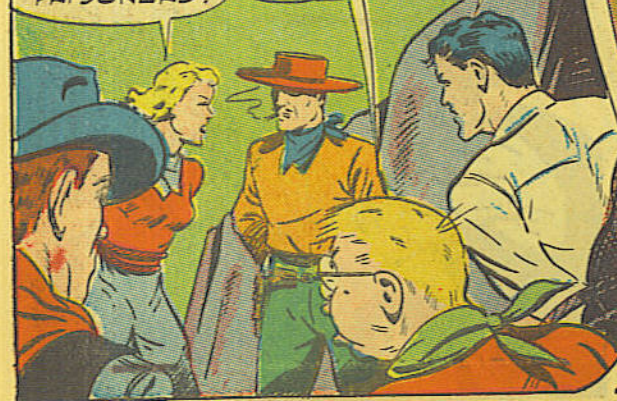
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD BE YOU, SLADE... BUT WHO ARE MY FELLOW PRISONERS?

WE CAME TO SAVE YOU, MISS KINGSLEY!

YEAH... BUT WE DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT, SOMEHOW!

WE START DOWN INTO DEVIL'S HOLE TOMORROW... WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THESE THREE, SPIKE?

I GOT IT ALL PLANNED... WE'LL TIE EM TO BUZZARD ROCK AND LET THE VULTURES PICK 'EM OFF! HAW-HAW!



THE SUN RISES TO A GRISLY SIGHT!

THEY'LL NEVER GET LOOSE! AND EVEN IF THEY DO, THEY'LL FALL A THOUSAND FEET INTO DEVIL'S HOLE!

YOU DIRTY RATS!



THEIR CAPTOR'S DEPART! THEN...

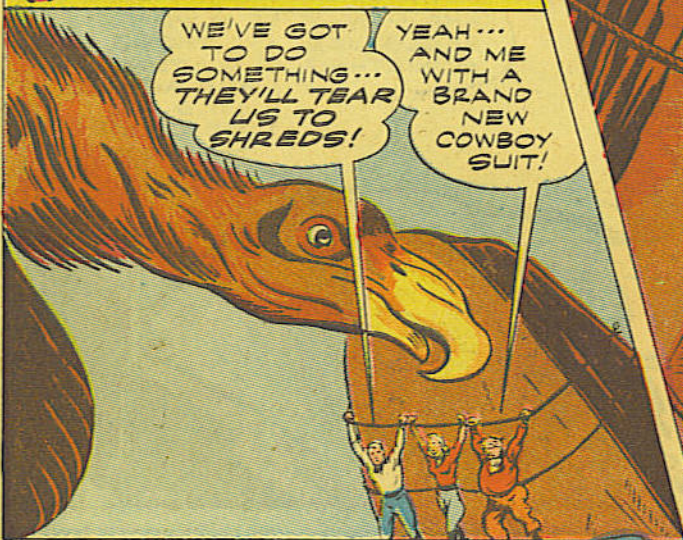
GOOD HEAVENS! HERE THEY COME!



THE VULTURES WHEEL CLOSE!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... THEY'LL TEAR US TO SHREDS!

YEAH... AND ME WITH A BRAND NEW COWBOY SUIT!



I HAVE AN IDEA! IT MAY KILL US...

WHAT DIFFERENCE... I'D RATHER DIE QUICKLY FOR THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES!



THEY'VE TIED THE ROPE ABOVE IN A BOW-KNOT, SO THAT IF WE STRUGGLE IT WILL COME LOOSE AND DROP US A THOUSAND FEET!



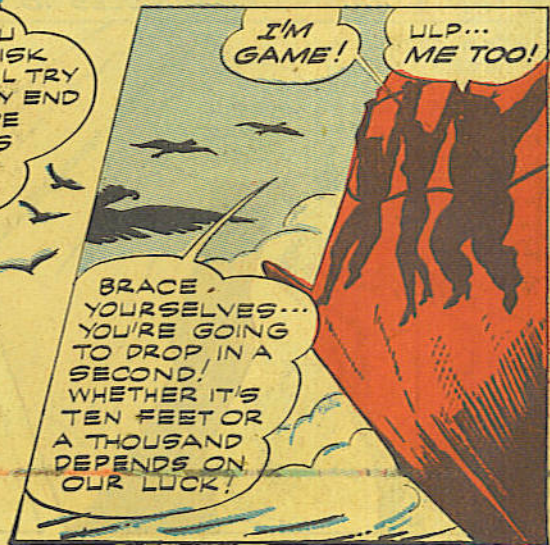
BUT IF YOU WANT TO RISK FALLING, I'LL TRY TO SNUB MY END OF THE ROPE AROUND THIS ROCK OUTCROPPING!



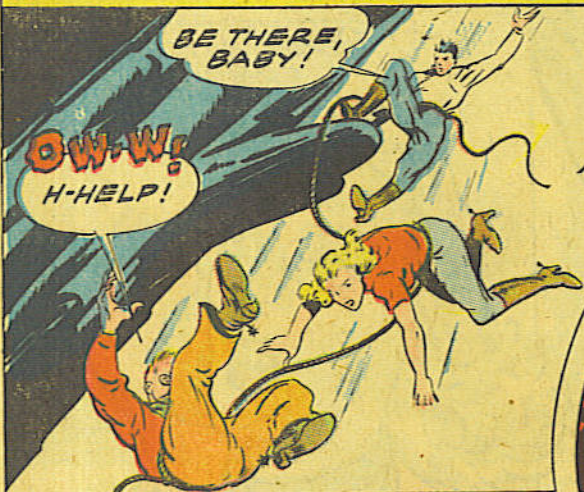
I'M GAME!

ULP... ME TOO!

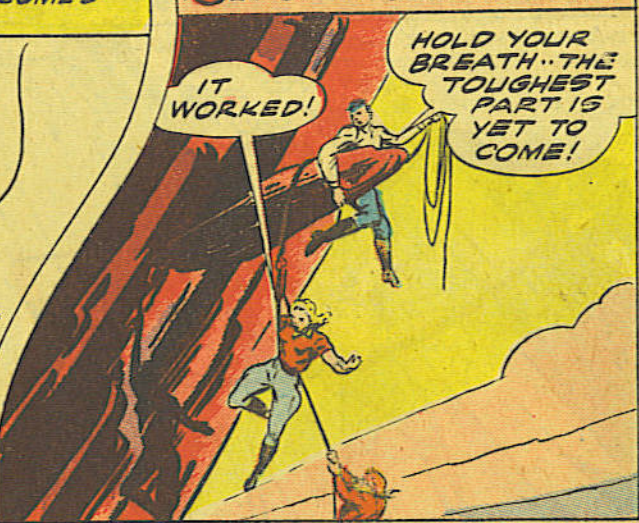
BRACE YOURSELVES... YOU'RE GOING TO DROP IN A SECOND! WHETHER IT'S TEN FEET OR A THOUSAND DEPENDS ON OUR LUCK!



STEVE TWISTS VIOLENTLY! THE ROPE COMES FREE!



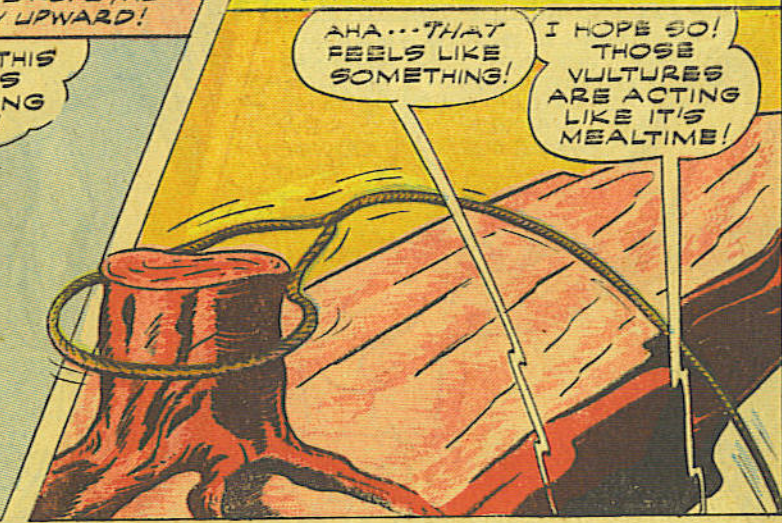
OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH!



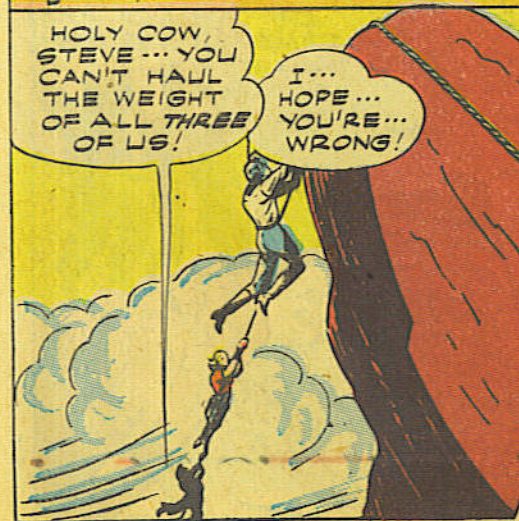
USING THE FREE END OF THE ROPE, HE TOSSES A NOOSE BLINDLY UPWARD!



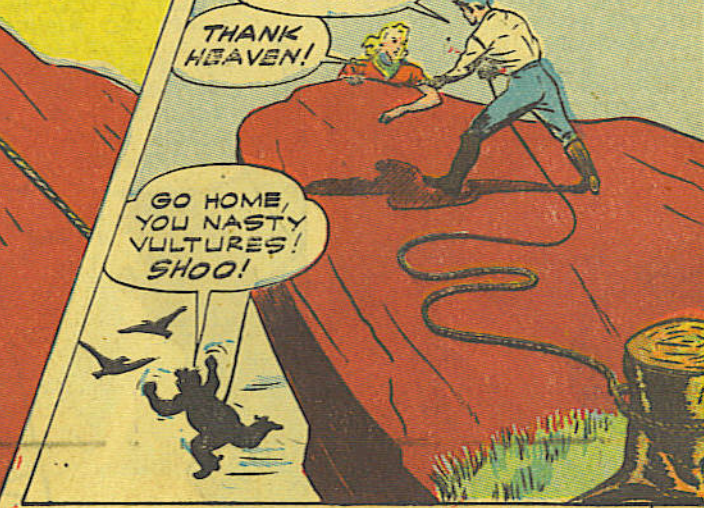
ON THE FIFTH TOSS...

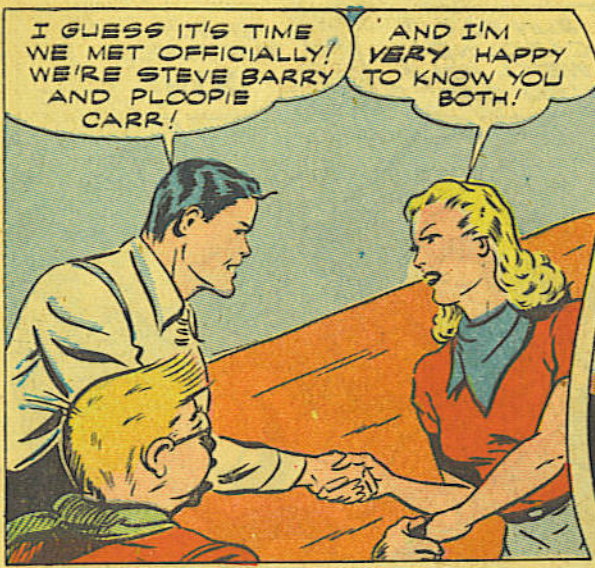


THEN, STRAINING HIS MUSCLES TO THE LIMIT...



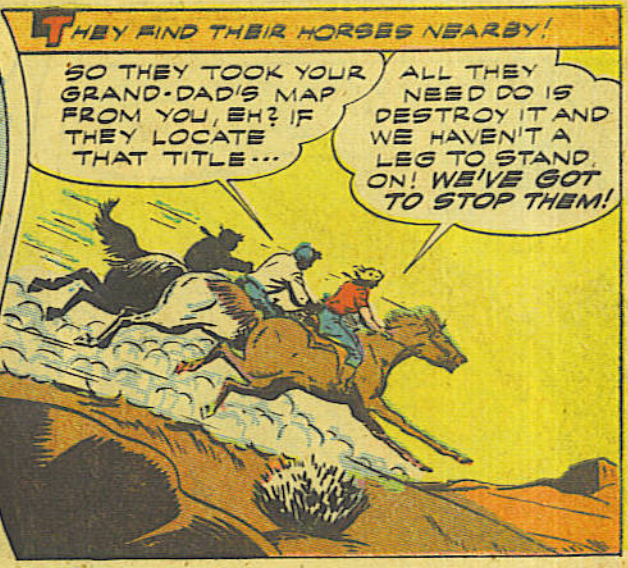
AND AS USUAL, YOU ARE!





I GUESS IT'S TIME WE MET OFFICIALLY! WE'RE STEVE BARRY AND PLOPIE CARR!

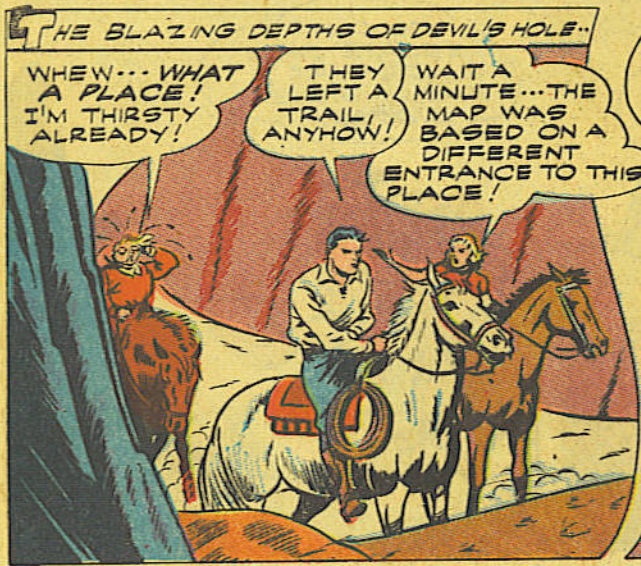
AND I'M VERY HAPPY TO KNOW YOU BOTH!



THEY FIND THEIR HORSES NEARBY!

SO THEY TOOK YOUR GRAND-DAD'S MAP FROM YOU, EH? IF THEY LOCATE THAT TITLE...

ALL THEY NEED DO IS DESTROY IT AND WE HAVEN'T A LEG TO STAND ON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

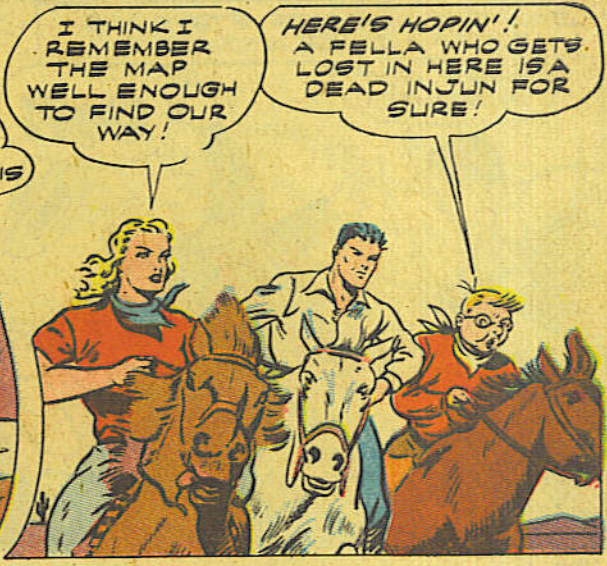


THE BLAZING DEPTHS OF DEVIL'S HOLE...

WHEW... WHAT A PLACE! I'M THIRSTY ALREADY!

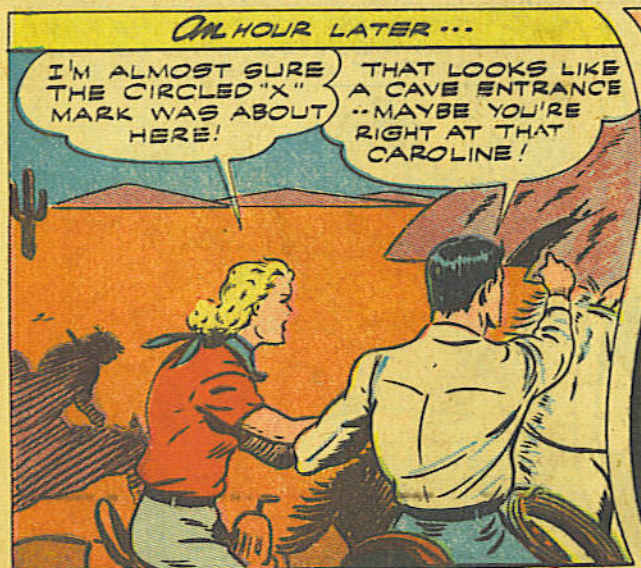
THEY LEFT A TRAIL ANYHOW!

WAIT A MINUTE...THE MAP WAS BASED ON A DIFFERENT ENTRANCE TO THIS PLACE!



I THINK I REMEMBER THE MAP WELL ENOUGH TO FIND OUR WAY!

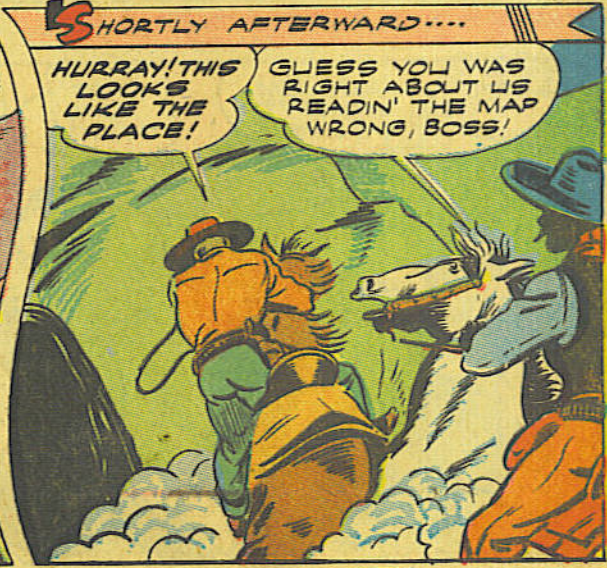
HERE'S HOPIN'! A FELLA WHO GETS LOST IN HERE IS A DEAD INJUN FOR SURE!



AN HOUR LATER...

I'M ALMOST SURE THE CIRCLED "X" MARK WAS ABOUT HERE!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A CAVE ENTRANCE --MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT AT THAT CAROLINE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD....

HURRAY! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE!

GUESS YOU WAS RIGHT ABOUT US READIN' THE MAP WRONG, BOSS!

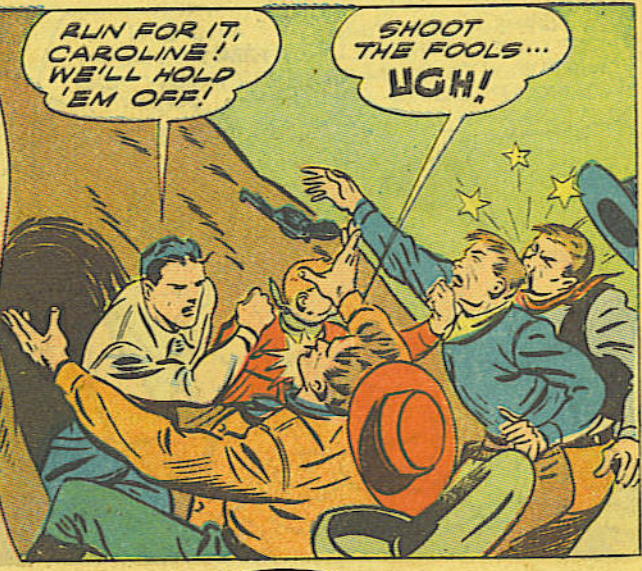


THE PRECIOUS TITLE LOCATED, OUR FRIENDS EMERGE!

THANKS FOR FINDIN' WHAT WE CAME AFTER, BOYS!

IT'S SLADE!

BANG!



RUN FOR IT, CAROLINE! WE'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!

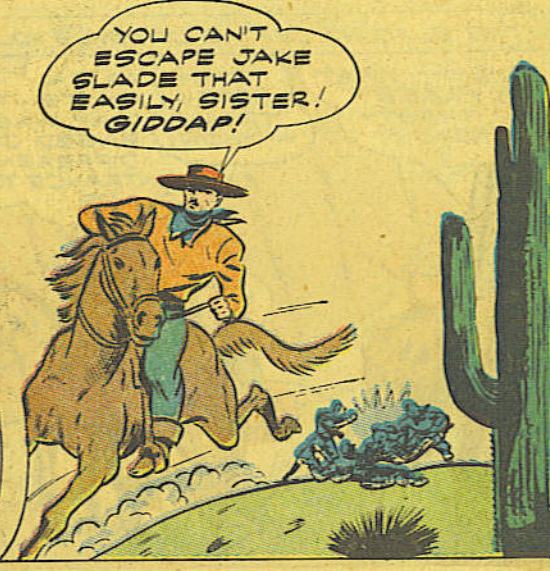
SHOOT THE FOOLS... UGH!



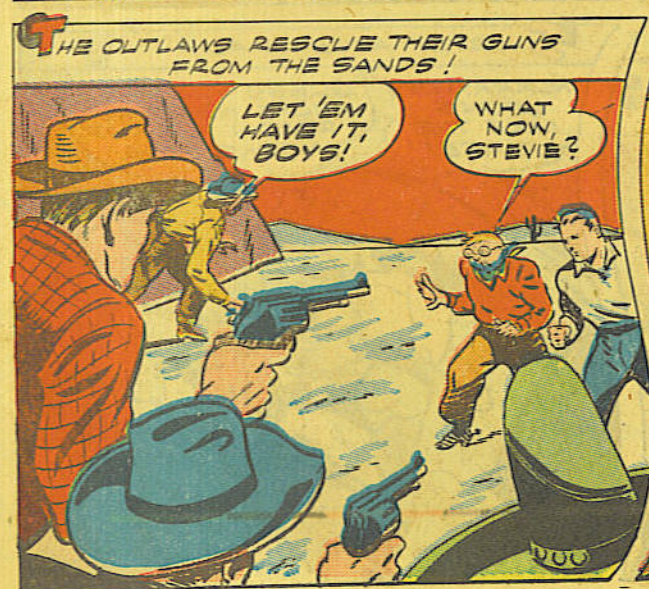
LIKE TWO WILDCATS, STEVE AND PLOOPIE BLAZE INTO ACTION!

SHE'S GOT A START!

OOF!



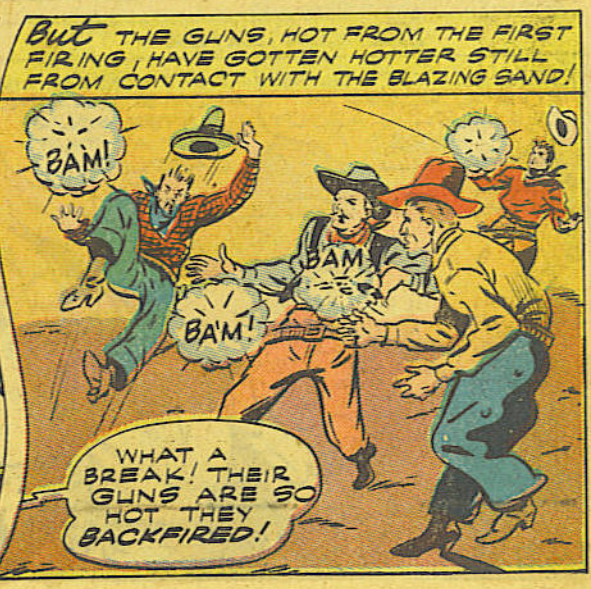
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE JAKE SLADE THAT EASILY, SISTER! GIDDAP!



THE OUTLAWS RESCUE THEIR GUNS FROM THE SANDS!

LET 'EM HAVE IT, BOYS!

WHAT NOW, STEVIE?

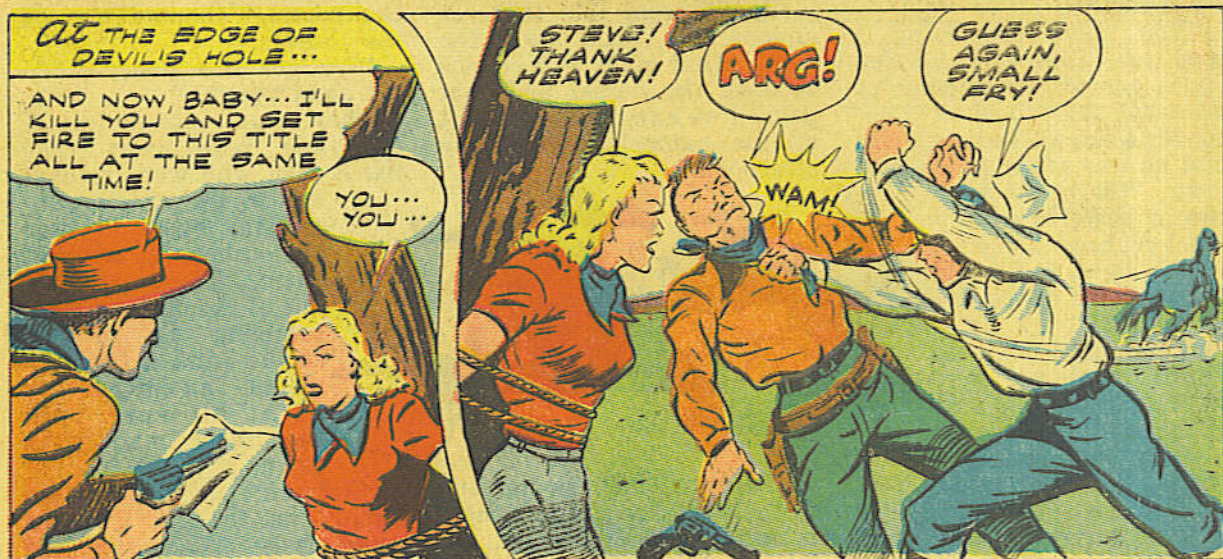
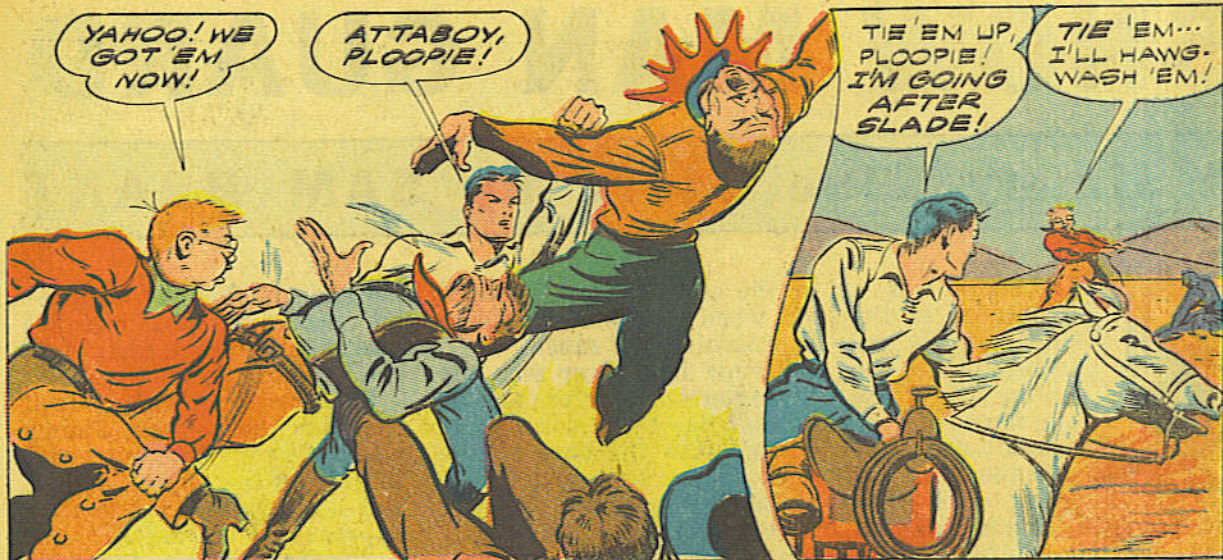


BUT THE GUNS, HOT FROM THE FIRST FIRING, HAVE GOTTEN HOTTER STILL FROM CONTACT WITH THE BLAZING SAND!

BAM!

BAM!

WHAT A BREAK! THEIR GUNS ARE SO HOT THEY BACKFIRED!



That's
A TIP
FOR YOU,
TOO!

SO LONG
FOR NOW...
YOU'LL
MEET
THOSE
THRILLING
**CRIME
CRUSHERS**

IN OUR
NEXT
ISSUE!

Featuring **THE BLACK TERROR**, *Nemesis of Crime*

APR.

EXCITING

COMICS

10¢

No. 38



THE BLACK TERROR



SCHOMBURG

Buy WAR BONDS Today

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS FOR VICTORY!

THE BLACK TERROR



A DIABOLICAL PLAN BY A MASTER CRIMINAL THREATENS THE ENTIRE COUNTRY, AS AN AVALANCHE OF TERROR IS UNLEASHED THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF A SECRET MACHINE! BUT BOB BENTON, MEEK YOUNG DRUGGIST, ASSUMES HIS GUISE OF THE ONE AND ONLY BLACK TERROR, TO TURN BACK THE NEW THREAT OF CRIMINAL SUPREMACY OVER AMERICA!

IN BOB BENTON'S DRUG STORE...

LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF BUSINESS COMING IN ALL AT ONCE!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT "BUSINESS!"

I WANT A GALLON OF XODINE, BUDDY!

XODINE? THAT'S USED FOR DEVELOPING PHOTOGRAPHY! SORRY -- BUT I HAVEN'T THAT MUCH ON HAND!



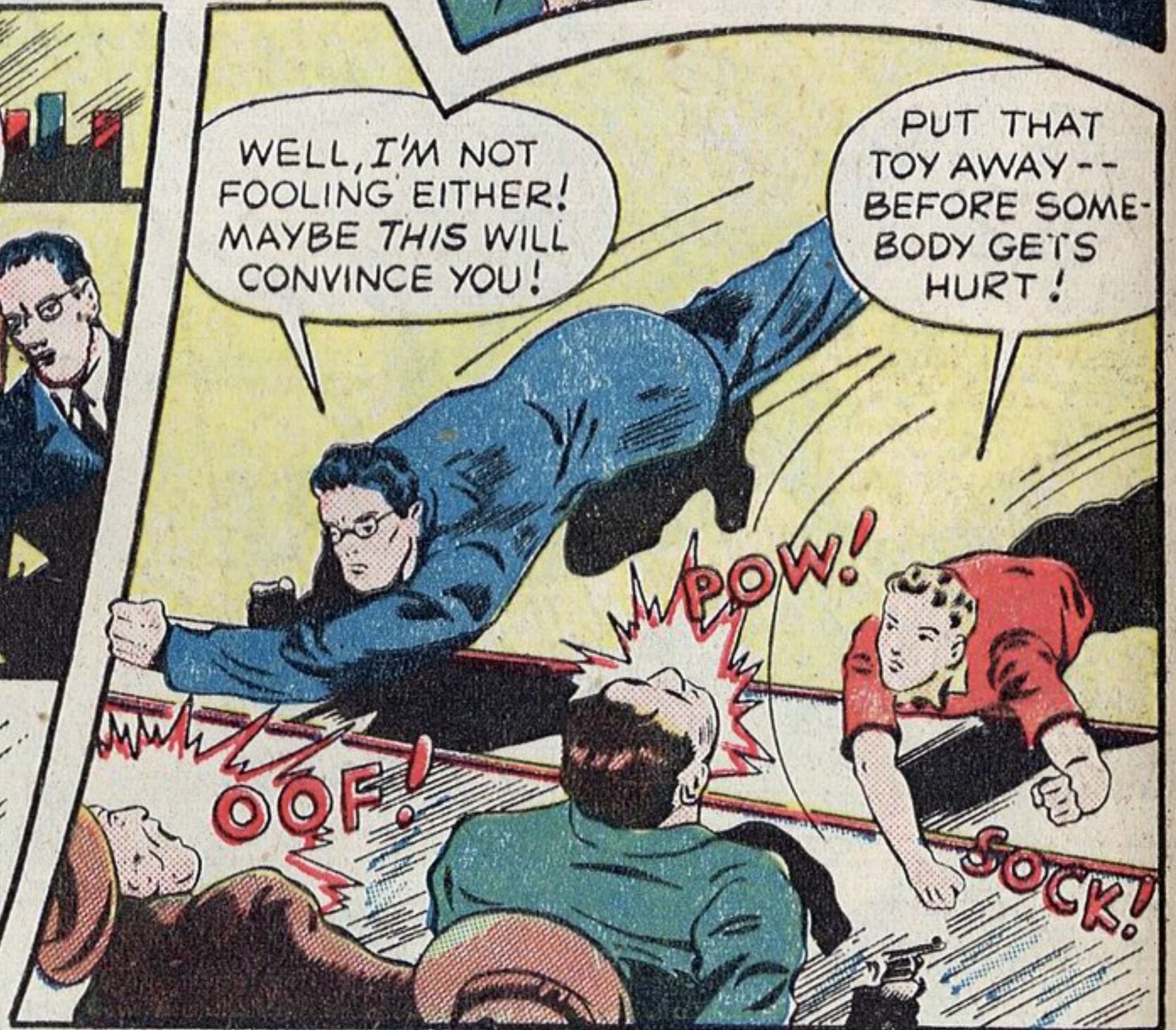
LISTEN, BIG BOY, STOP STALLING AND GET THAT STUFF THE BOSS WANTS! WE AIN'T HERE TO FOOL AROUND!

HEY!



WELL, I'M NOT FOOLING EITHER! MAYBE THIS WILL CONVINCCE YOU!

PUT THAT TOY AWAY -- BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT!



HAVE A CROWN ON ME!

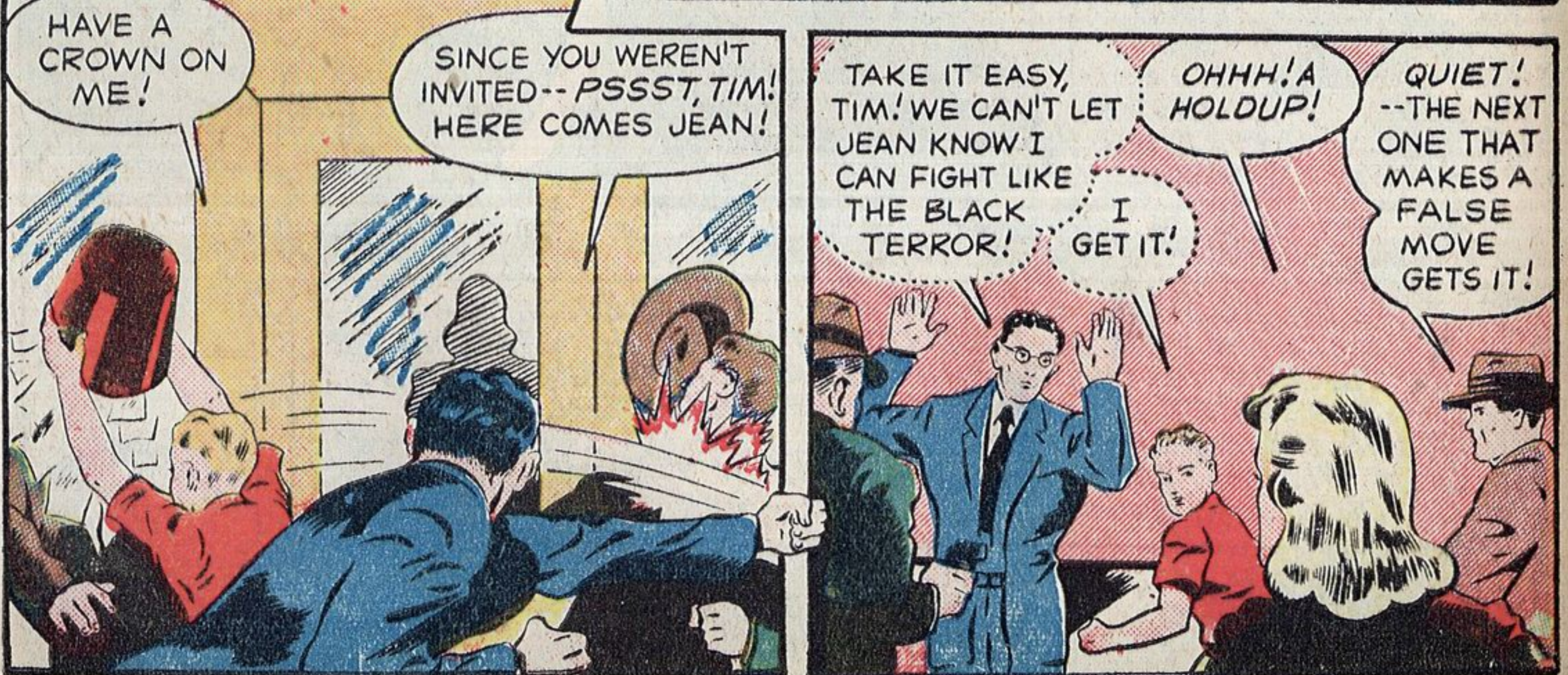
SINCE YOU WEREN'T INVITED -- PSSST, TIM! HERE COMES JEAN!

TAKE IT EASY, TIM! WE CAN'T LET JEAN KNOW I CAN FIGHT LIKE THE BLACK TERROR!

OH! A HOLDUP!

QUIET! -- THE NEXT ONE THAT MAKES A FALSE MOVE GETS IT!

I GET IT!





ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT STUFF FOR ME? --MY TRIGGER FINGER IS KINDA ITCHY!

DON'T SHOOT! I'LL MAKE UP THE BALANCE FOR YOU!

DON'T LET HIM FRIGHTEN YOU, BOB!



NOW, POUR THE REST OF THAT STUFF INTO THIS JAR I'M HOLDING, AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR XODINE!

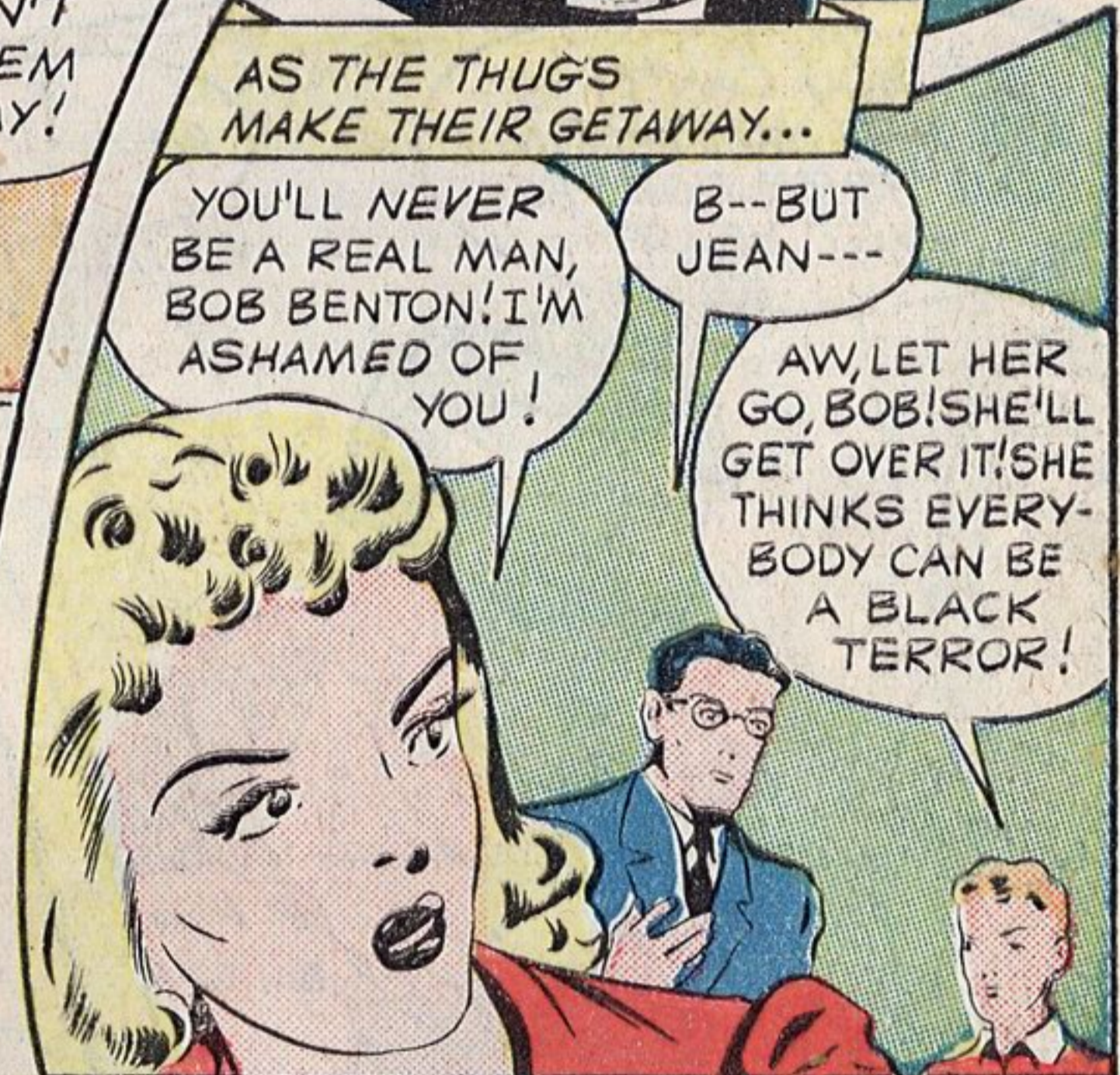
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DECIDED TO PLAY BALL WITH US!



NOW KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THIS!

Y--YESSIR!

STOP THEM, BOB! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!



AS THE THUGS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY...

YOU'LL NEVER BE A REAL MAN, BOB BENTON! I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!

B--BUT JEAN---

AW, LET HER GO, BOB! SHE'LL GET OVER IT! SHE THINKS EVERYBODY CAN BE A BLACK TERROR!



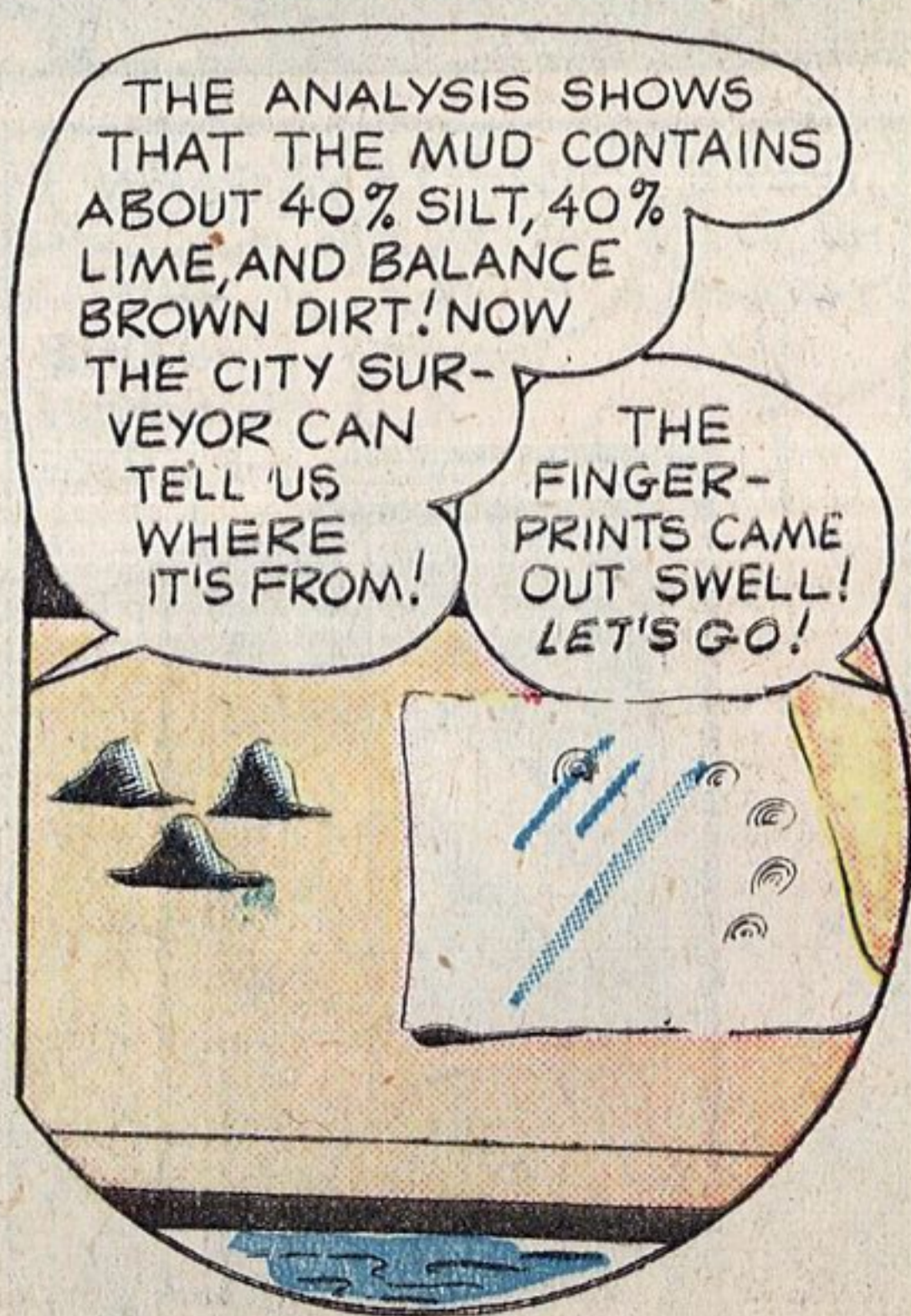
I MANAGED TO GET FINGERPRINTS OF THAT GANG LEADER ON THIS JAR, AND IT'S GOING TO HELP ME TRACK THOSE BABIES DOWN!

LOOK, BOB! HERE IS SOME MUD THAT CAME OFF THEIR SHOES!



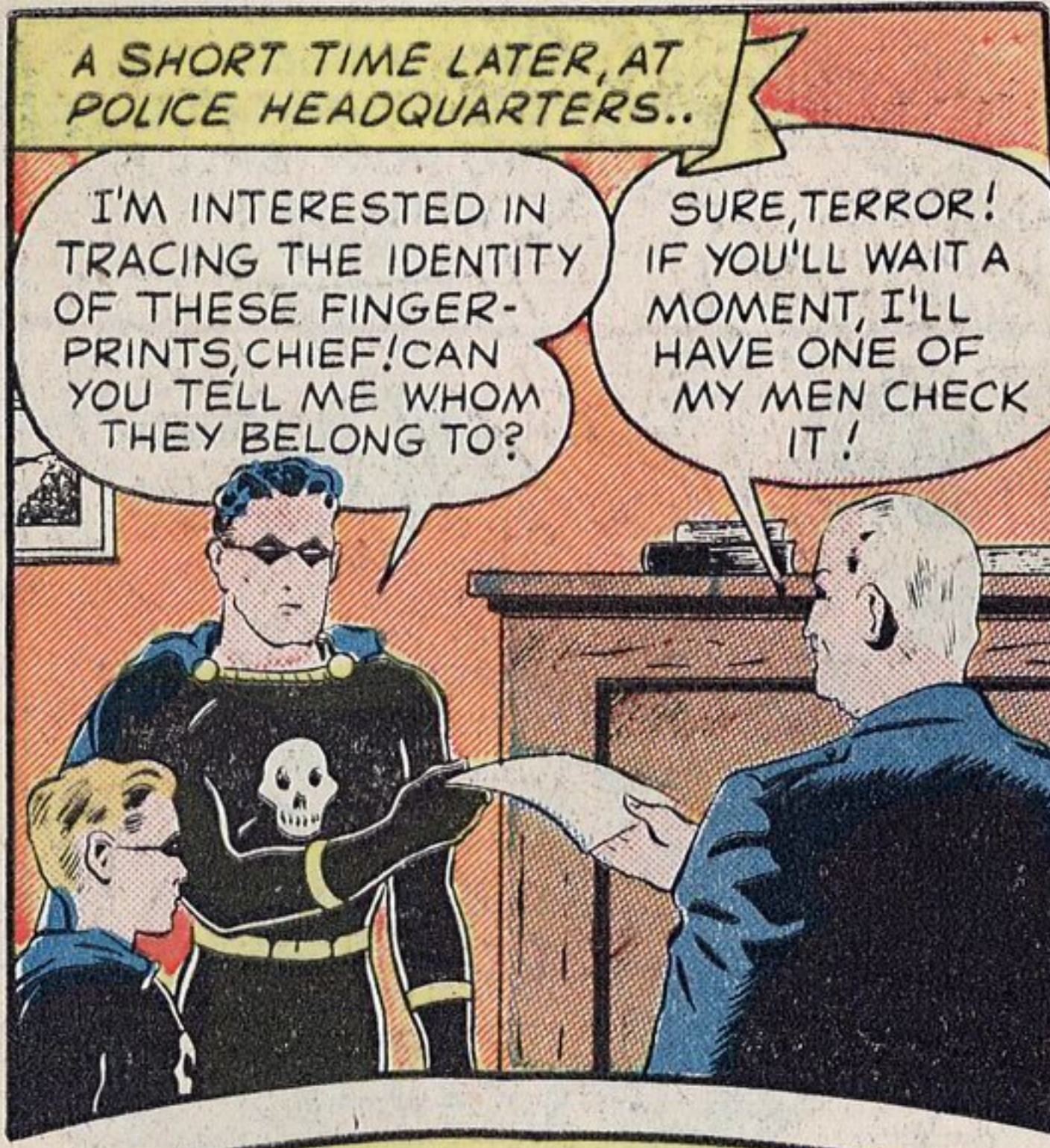
GOOD WORK, TIM! I'LL ANALYZE THAT AND MAKE A RECORD OF THE FINGER-PRINTS! THEN THE BLACK TERROR WILL TAKE OVER!

YIPPEE! ACTION AT LAST!



THE ANALYSIS SHOWS THAT THE MUD CONTAINS ABOUT 40% SILT, 40% LIME, AND BALANCE BROWN DIRT! NOW THE CITY SURVEYOR CAN TELL US WHERE IT'S FROM!

THE FINGER-PRINTS CAME OUT SWELL! LET'S GO!



A SHORT TIME LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..

I'M INTERESTED IN TRACING THE IDENTITY OF THESE FINGER-PRINTS, CHIEF! CAN YOU TELL ME WHOM THEY BELONG TO?

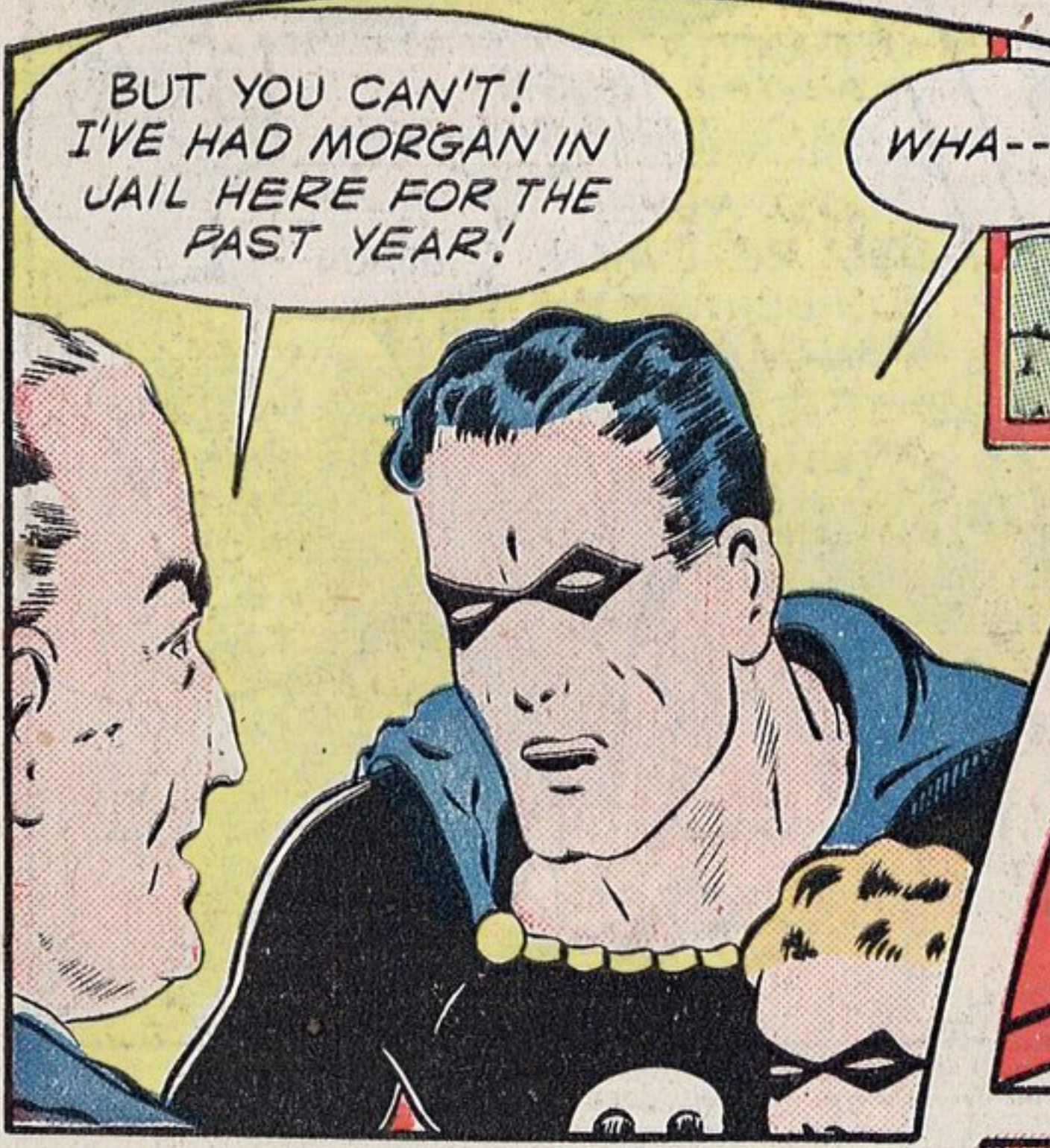
SURE, TERROR! IF YOU'LL WAIT A MOMENT, I'LL HAVE ONE OF MY MEN CHECK IT!



HERE'S THE RECORD YOU ASKED FOR, CHIEF!

YEP--THOSE PRINTS BELONG TO LEFTY MORGAN, A PRETTY DANGEROUS CHARACTER!

LEFTY MORGAN, EH? THANKS, CHIEF! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!



BUT YOU CAN'T! I'VE HAD MORGAN IN JAIL HERE FOR THE PAST YEAR!

WHA--!!?



YES-- COME WITH ME! I'LL SHOW HIM TO YOU--- SAFELY BEHIND BARS!

BUT-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



THERE HE IS!

WHATTA YA GAPIN' AT, YA BIG PUNK?

HE'S THE ONE WE SAW IN THE STORE!

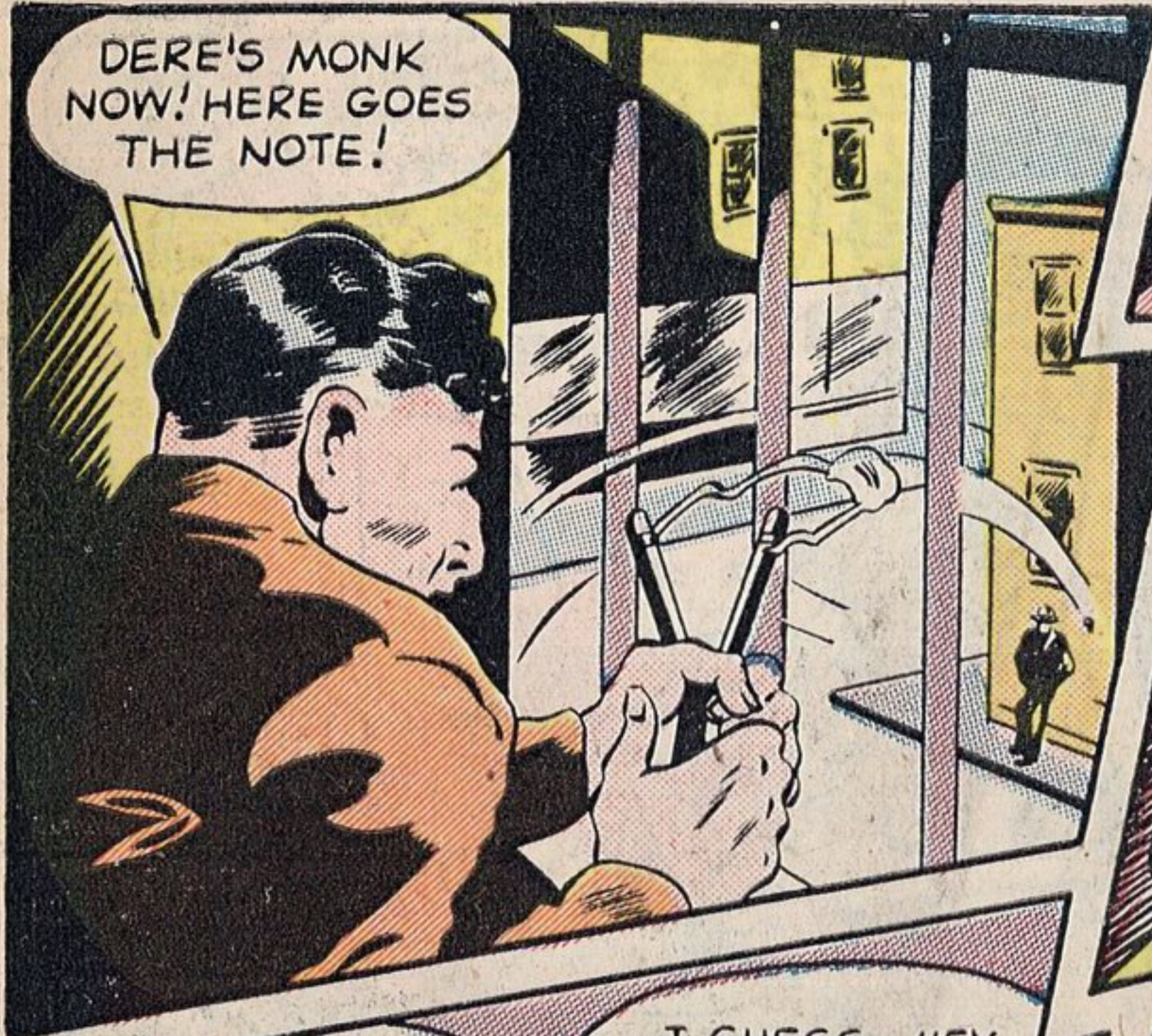


THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS! THANKS FOR YOUR TROUBLE, CHIEF! I WANT TO STOP OFF AND SEE THE WARDEN A MINUTE!

YOU MUST'VE MADE A MISTAKE!

HMM! I'D-- I'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE BOYS!



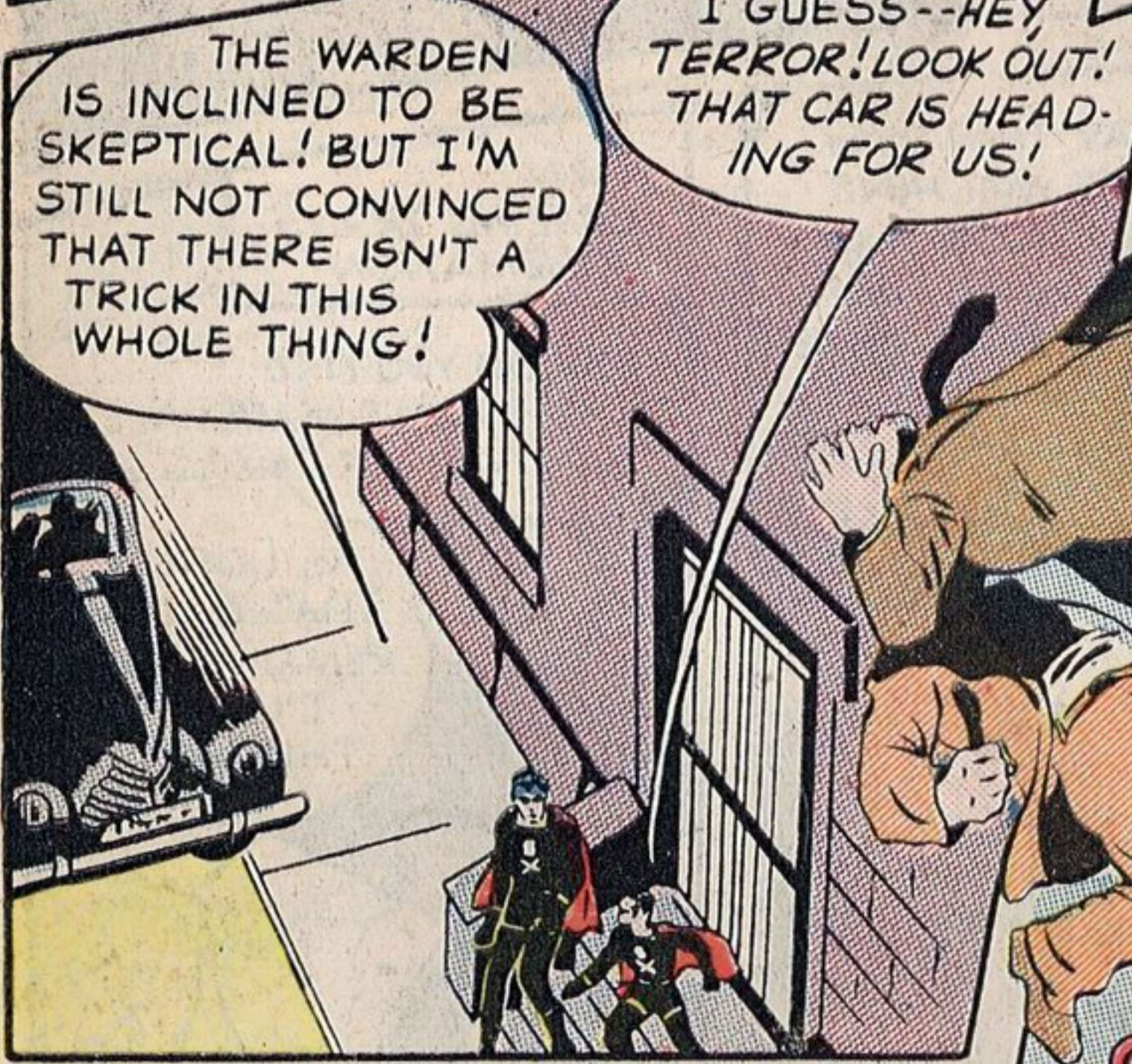


DERE'S MONK NOW! HERE GOES THE NOTE!



YEAH, BOSS! I JUST GOT A NOTE FROM THE JAIL THAT THE BLACK TERROR IS SUSPICIOUS AND IS ON YOUR TRAIL!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM! TRY TO STALL HIM UNTIL I CAN SEND SOME BOYS OVER!



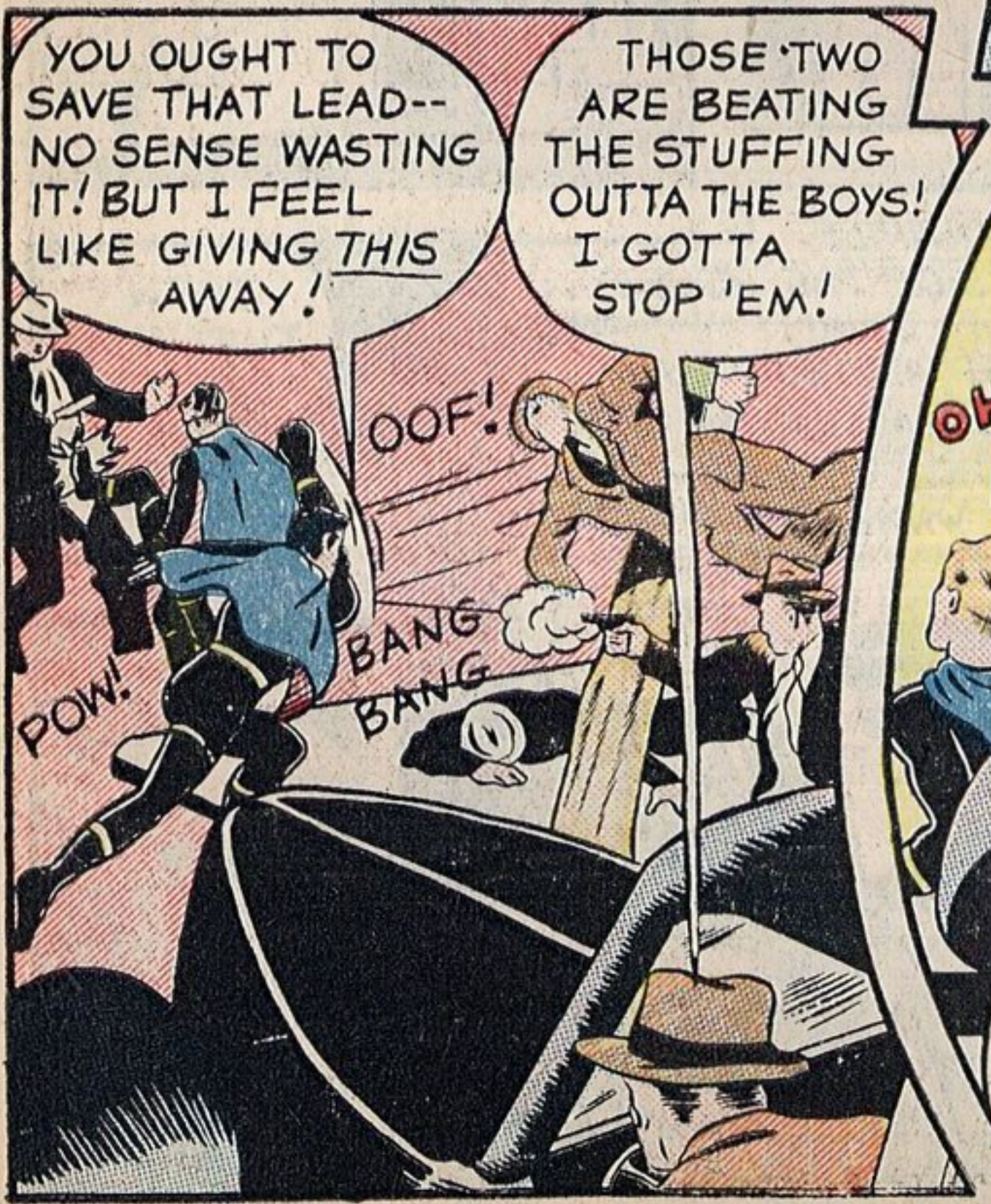
THE WARDEN IS INCLINED TO BE SKEPTICAL! BUT I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED THAT THERE ISN'T A TRICK IN THIS WHOLE THING!

I GUESS--HEY, TERROR! LOOK OUT! THAT CAR IS HEADING FOR US!



WELL, WELL-- JUST IN TIME FOR MY FAVORITE EXERCISE!

I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL A LITTLE BORED UNTIL YOU BOYS SHOWED UP! MUST BE PART OF MORGAN'S GANG!



YOU OUGHT TO SAVE THAT LEAD-- NO SENSE WASTING IT! BUT I FEEL LIKE GIVING THIS AWAY!

THOSE TWO ARE BEATING THE STUFFING OUTTA THE BOYS! I GOTTA STOP 'EM!



A SNEAK ATTACK!

GOT 'EM!



THOSE BABIES FIGHT LIKE THEY AIN'T HUMAN! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU CLIPPED 'EM WIT' THE CAR!

SHADDOP! THAT'LL ONLY HOLD 'EM FOR A WHILE! WE BETTER GET TO THE HIDEOUT!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

WE CLIPPED 'EM, BUT DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FINISH 'EM OFF! THE COPS WERE COMING!

NO MATTER! NOW THAT WE GOT OUR SUPPLY OF XODINE, WE CAN GO AHEAD AND USE OUR DUPLICATING MACHINE AGAIN! WE'LL SOON BE IN A POSITION TO TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE CITY!

WE MANAGED TO GET MARSHALL, THE BANK PRESIDENT, HERE, AND WE'RE ALL SET TO WORK ON HIM! WHO WANTS TO BE A BANK PRESIDENT?

ME, BOSS!

HERE HE IS, BOSS!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

SHADDOP! YOU'LL FIND OUT! PUT HIS BACK TO THE CAMERA! YOU FACE HIM, MICK!

NOW STAY THAT WAY! WATCH THE MACHINE TRANSFER YOUR LOOKS TO MY PAL HERE! YER EYES WILL POP! LET 'ER GO!

AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT STUNT, MARSHALL? HA - HA - HA!

IT'S ME!

AS LONG AS THAT MACHINE REMAINS WHOLE -- I'LL LOOK THIS WAY!

GET BACK TO THE CITY AND GET THE MAYOR HERE--YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO IT NOW! BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING TO AROUSE SUSPICION!

OKAY, BOSS!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...

THE CITY SURVEYOR SAID THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THAT MUD COULD BE FOUND! THIS HOUSE SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY ONE AROUND!

THEN THAT MUST BE IT!



LOOK! IT'S MR. MARSHALL-- THE BANK PRESIDENT!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MR. MARSHALL?

EH? ER-- ER---! THE BLACK TERROR!

A SUDDEN ATTACK!

UGH!

I'M HERE FOR MY HEALTH --ANY OBJECTIONS?

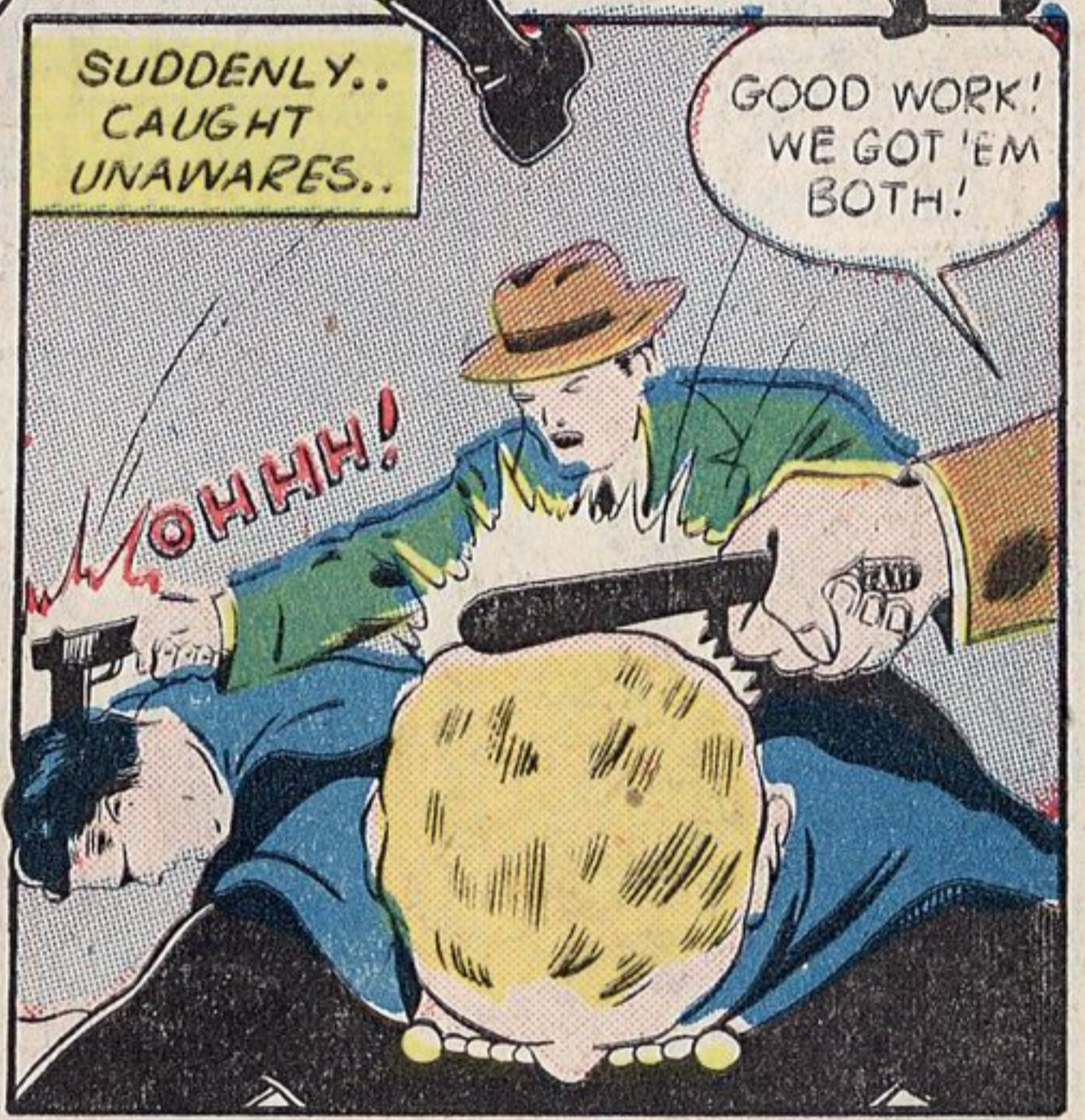
SMACK!



SINCE YOU DON'T SEEM HAPPY TO SEE ME YOU CAN HAVE MY CALLING CARD!

HELP! ENOUGH!

POW!



SUDDENLY.. CAUGHT UNAWARES..

GOOD WORK! WE GOT 'EM BOTH!

OH HHH!



AN HOUR LATER..

HERE THEY COME, BOSS! IT DIDN'T TAKE THE BOYS LONG WITH THAT LITTLE AIRPLANE!

LISTEN TO THE MAYOR ASKING QUESTIONS!

BUT WHY DID WE HAVE TO FLY HERE, MARSHALL? WAS IT NECESSARY TO COME WAY OUT HERE?

IT-- IT'S THE MAYOR!



GET GOING! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO PUNKS! GET THE MAYOR!



GET IN THERE!

WH-- WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

TAKE IT EASY, MAYOR, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

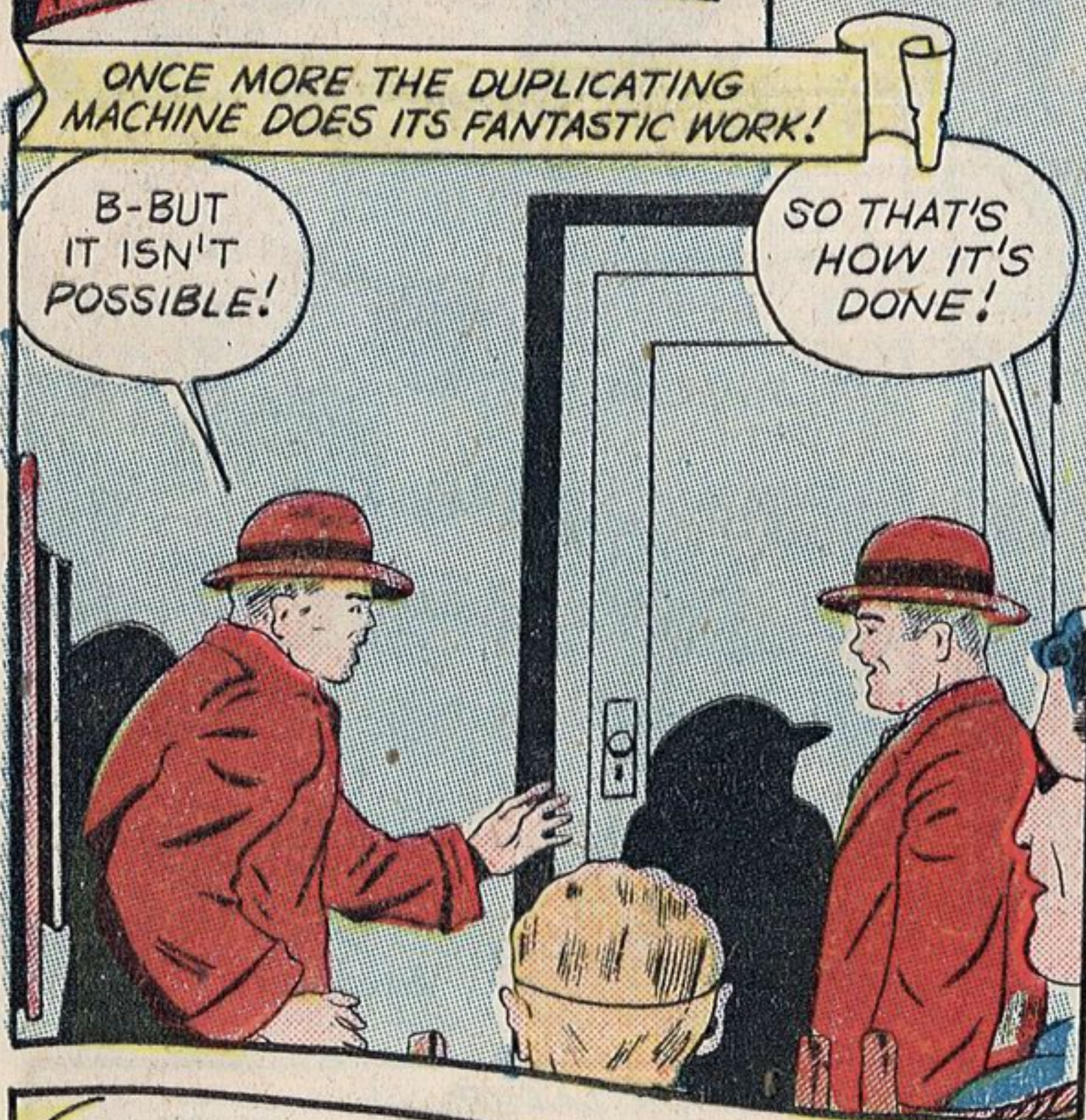


YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ALL YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED IN A MINUTE! STAND OVER HERE!

LET GO OF ME, YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!



I'M GOING TO BE THE NEW MAYOR! LET 'ER RIP!



ONCE MORE THE DUPLICATING MACHINE DOES ITS FANTASTIC WORK!

B-BUT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

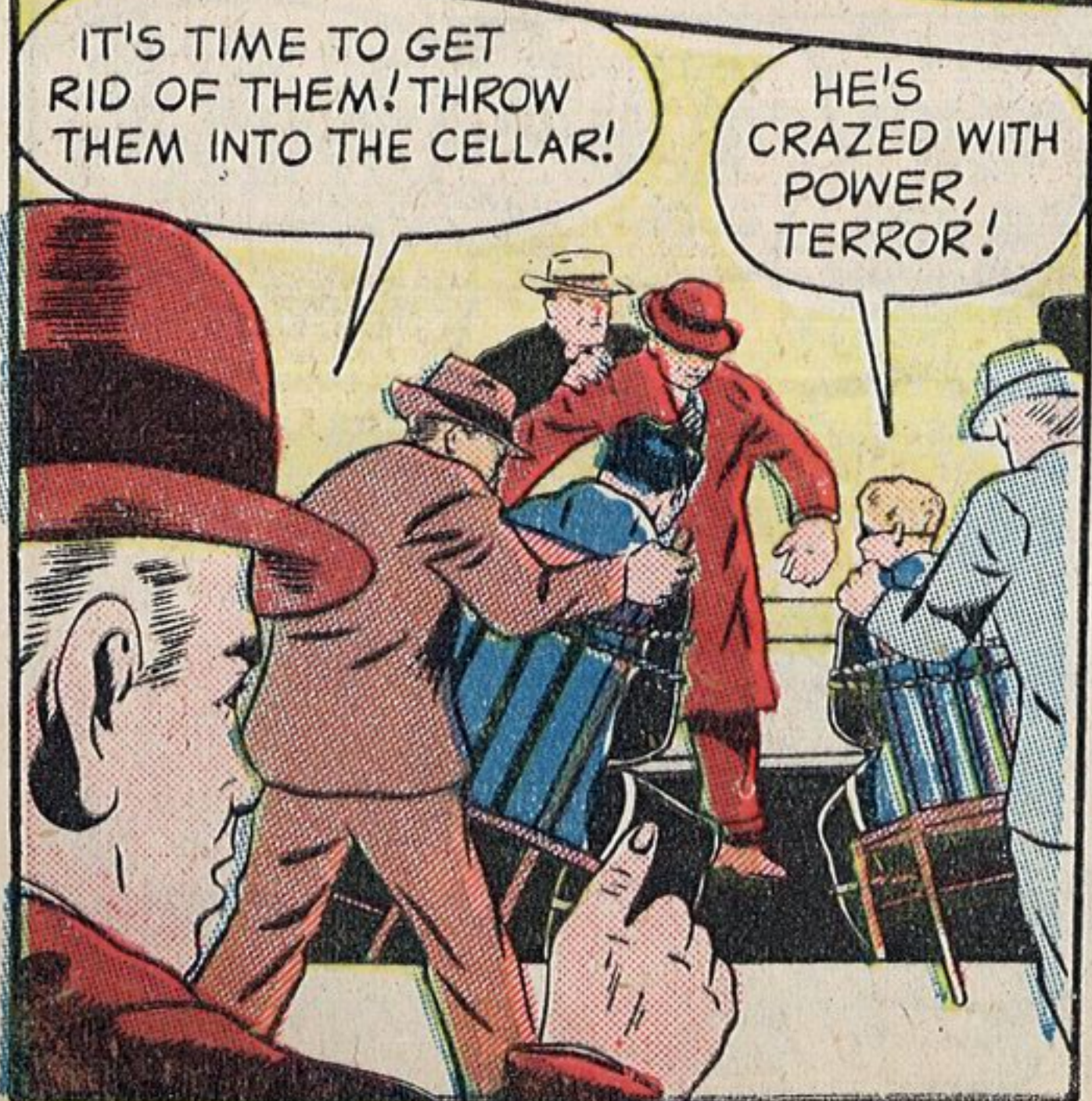
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE!



MARSHALL!-- SO THIS HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, TOO!

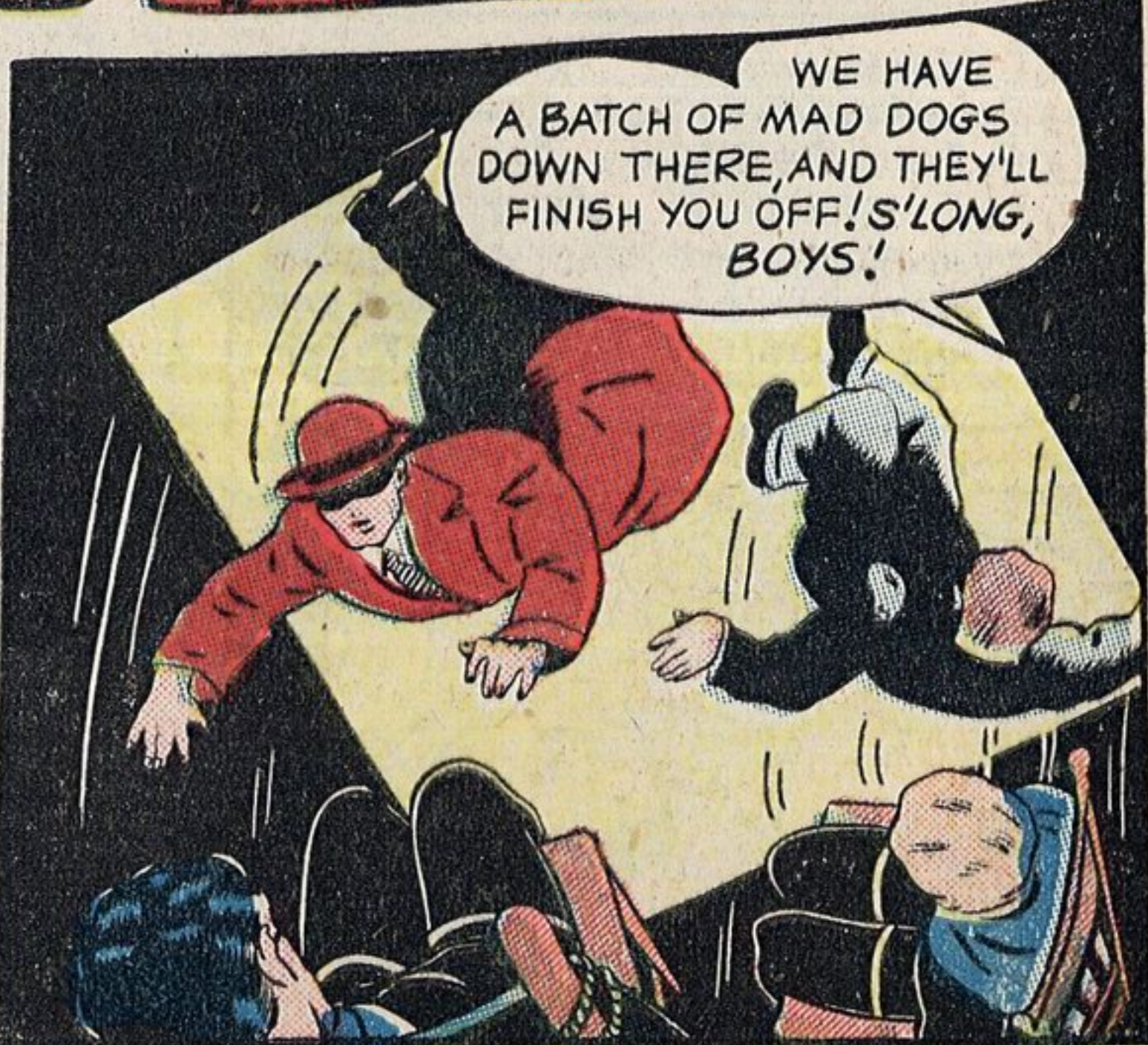
I'VE GOT TO GET FREE, TIM!

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! THE GOVERNOR WILL BE LURED HERE NEXT AND THEN--THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES! NO ONE CAN STOP ME!

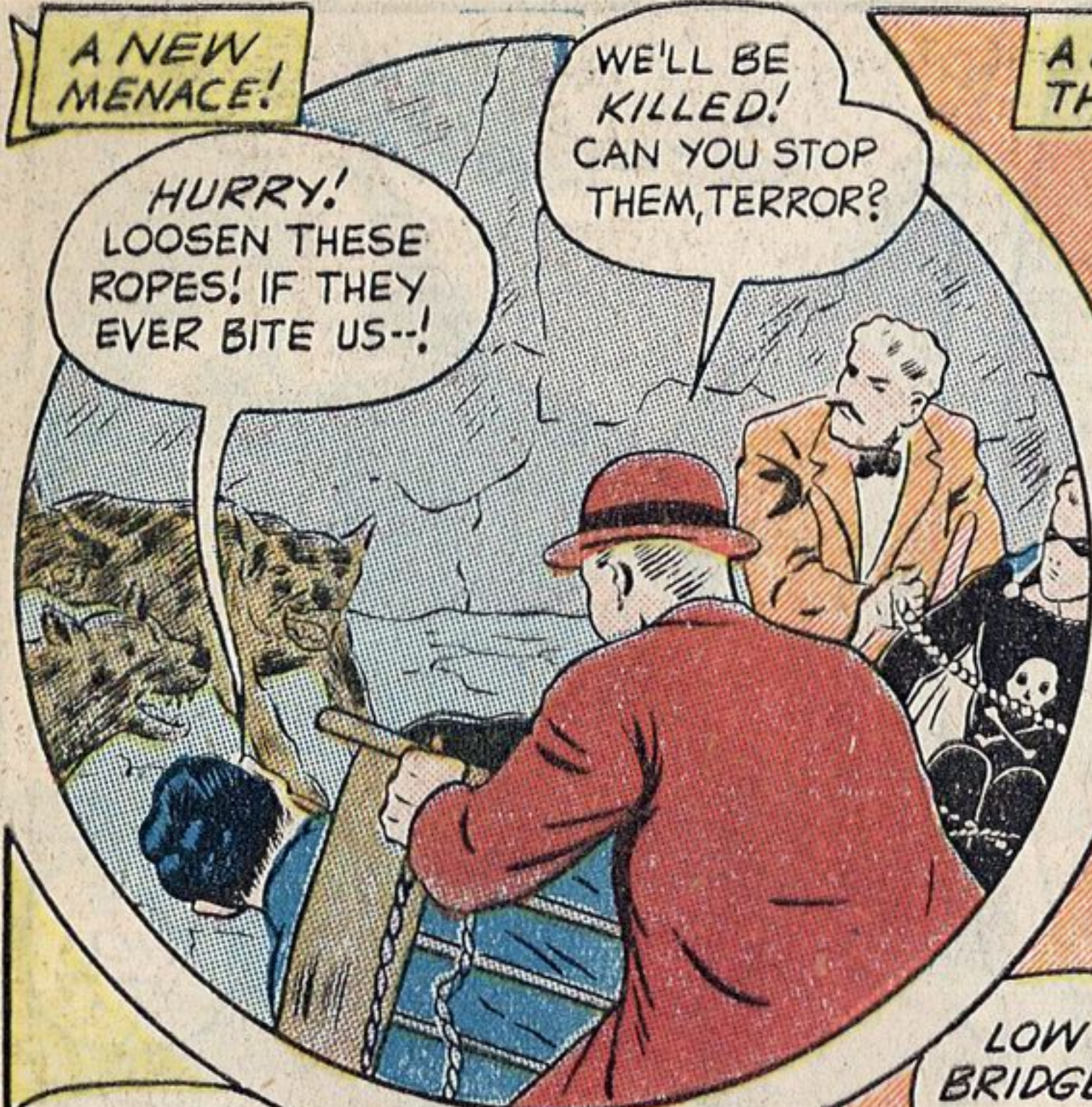


IT'S TIME TO GET RID OF THEM! THROW THEM INTO THE CELLAR!

HE'S CRAZED WITH POWER, TERROR!



WE HAVE A BATCH OF MAD DOGS DOWN THERE, AND THEY'LL FINISH YOU OFF! S'LONG, BOYS!



A NEW MENACE!

HURRY! LOOSEN THESE ROPES! IF THEY EVER BITE US--!

WE'LL BE KILLED! CAN YOU STOP THEM, TERROR?

A FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

WATCH THEIR BITE, TIM! THEY'VE GOT HYDROPHOBIA!

SMACK!

GRRRR

LOW BRIDGE!



THIS OUGHT TO KNOCK THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!

I DON'T THINK YOU'D LIKE BITING ME --I'M TOO TOUGH!

SOK!

WHAK!



THE TRAP DOOR IS BOLTED! IT CAN'T BE BUDGED!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE -- BUT HOW? THERE'S NO WINDOW!

PLEASE DO SOMETHING! THOSE GANGSTERS MUST BE AT CITY HALL BY NOW!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN CITY HALL...

LISTEN, CHIEF-- I'M STARTING A NEW POLICY AROUND HERE-- GO EASY ON THE GAMBLING RAIDS-- THOSE BOYS DON'T MEAN ANY HARM!

WHAT! AFTER WE SPENT YEARS CLEANING UP THE CITY-- YOU'RE PRACTICALLY GIVING THEM A FREE HAND! I WON'T DO IT!



YOU'RE FIRED!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CELLAR...

GIVE ME A LIFT SO I CAN REACH THAT CEILING! I'M GOING TO CRASH THROUGH! THAT MACHINE OF THEIRS IS RIGHT ABOVE US!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT? THE CEILING IS ABOUT THREE FEET THICK!



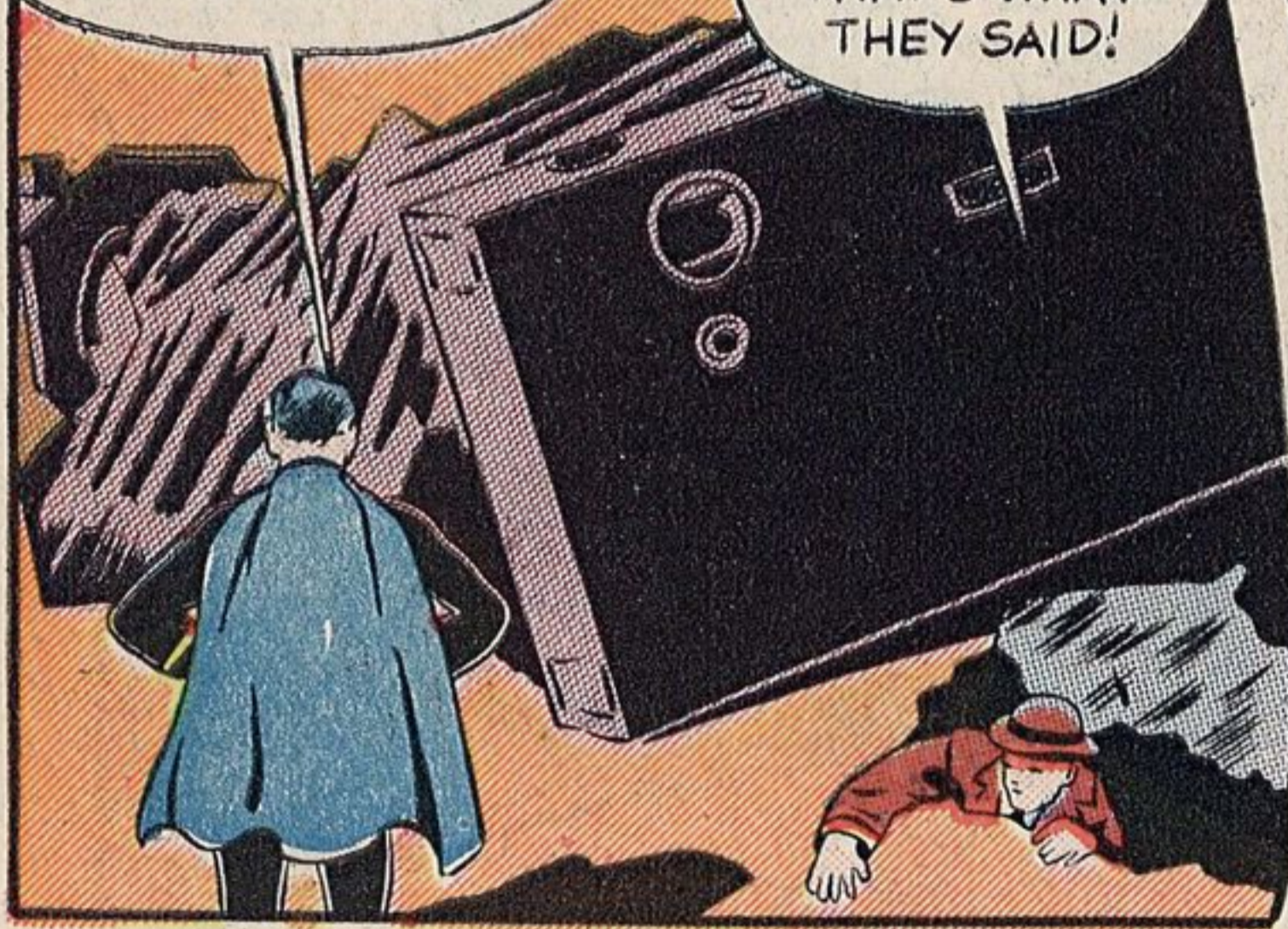
CR--RASH!



HE DID IT!

NOW THAT THE MACHINE IS WRECKED, THEY'LL ALL GO BACK TO THEIR OWN FORMS!

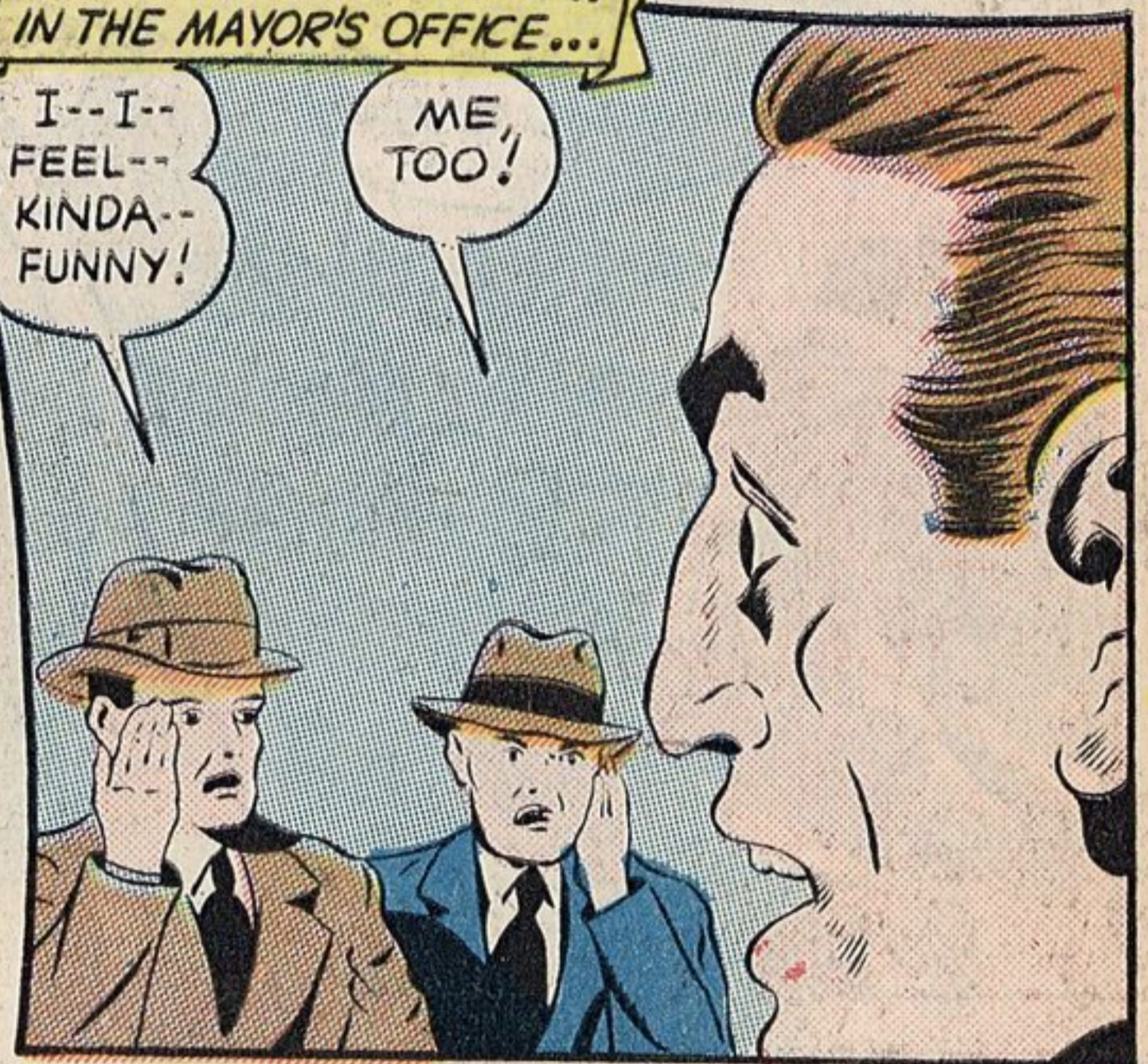
YOU'RE RIGHT, TERROR! THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID!



AT THAT VERY SECOND.. IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

I--I--FEEL--KINDA--FUNNY!

ME TOO!



AND AT THE CITY JAIL--

GEE! I FEEL CREEPY..SOME-THING FUNNY HAPPENING TO ME..!

HOLY HANNAH! IT'S DANNY THE DIP! WHAT HAPPENED TO LEFTY MORGAN WHO WAS HERE?

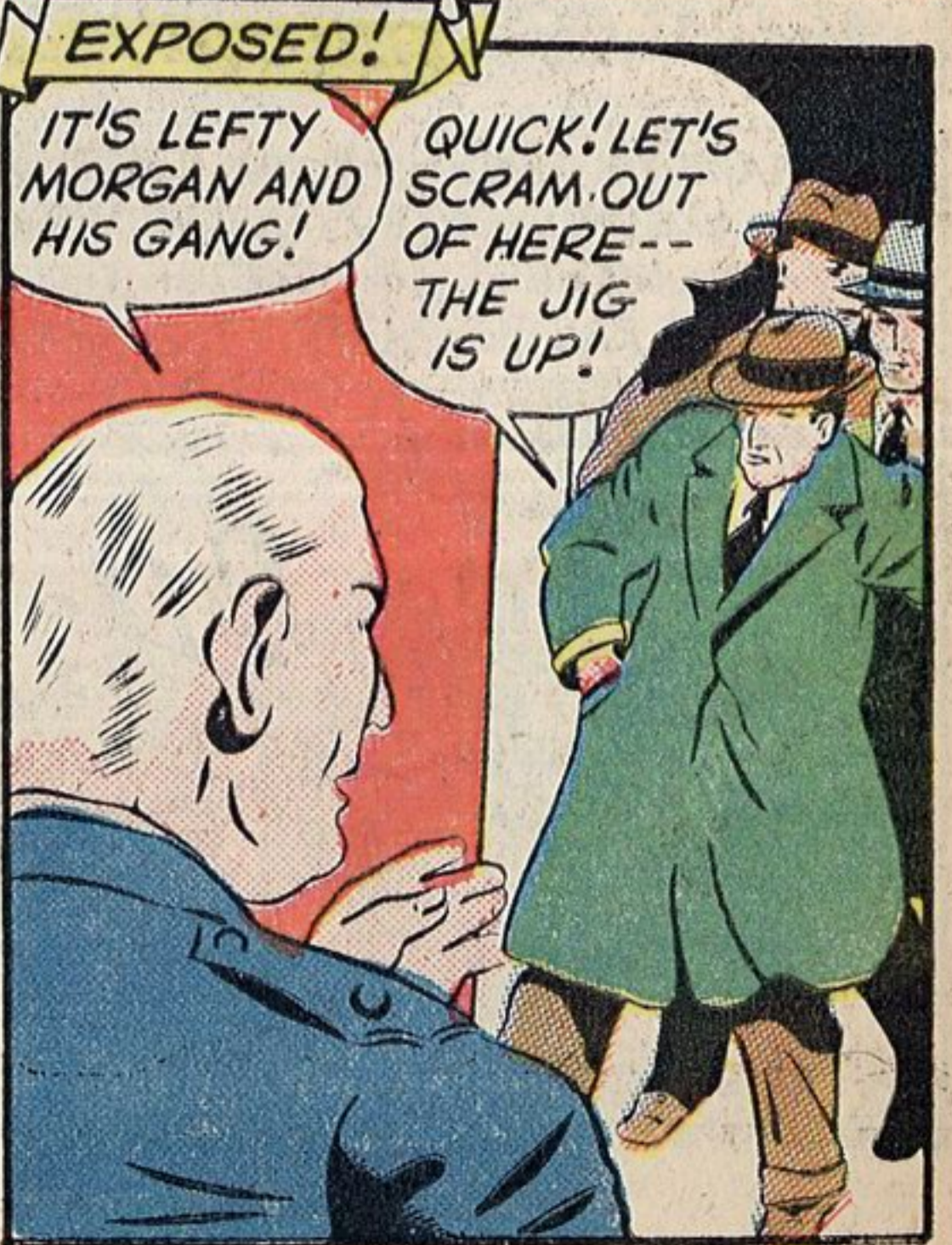


YES-- LEFTY MORGAN--IT WAS A MARVELOUS PLAN! EVERYTHING WAS FIGURED OUT SO CAREFULLY! BUT YOU DIDN'T RECKON WITH THE BLACK TERROR! WHEN THAT MACHINE FELL--YOUR WHOLE TREACHEROUS PLOT FELL WITH IT!

EXPOSED!

IT'S LEFTY MORGAN AND HIS GANG!

QUICK! LET'S SCRAM OUT OF HERE-- THE JIG IS UP!

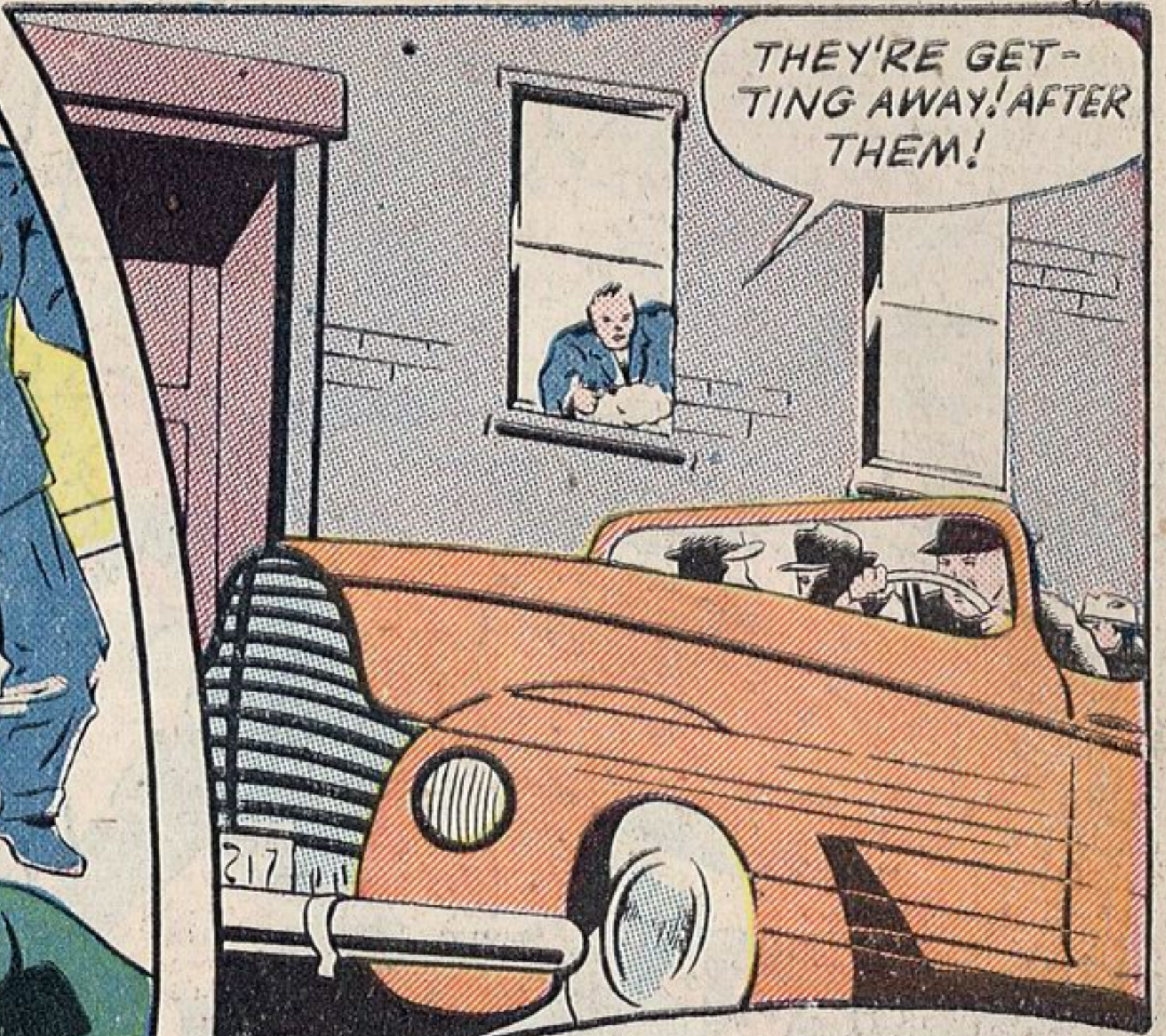




SOMEBODY MUST'VE WRECKED THE MACHINE! I LOOK LIKE MYSELF AGAIN!

STOP!

BANG!
BANG!



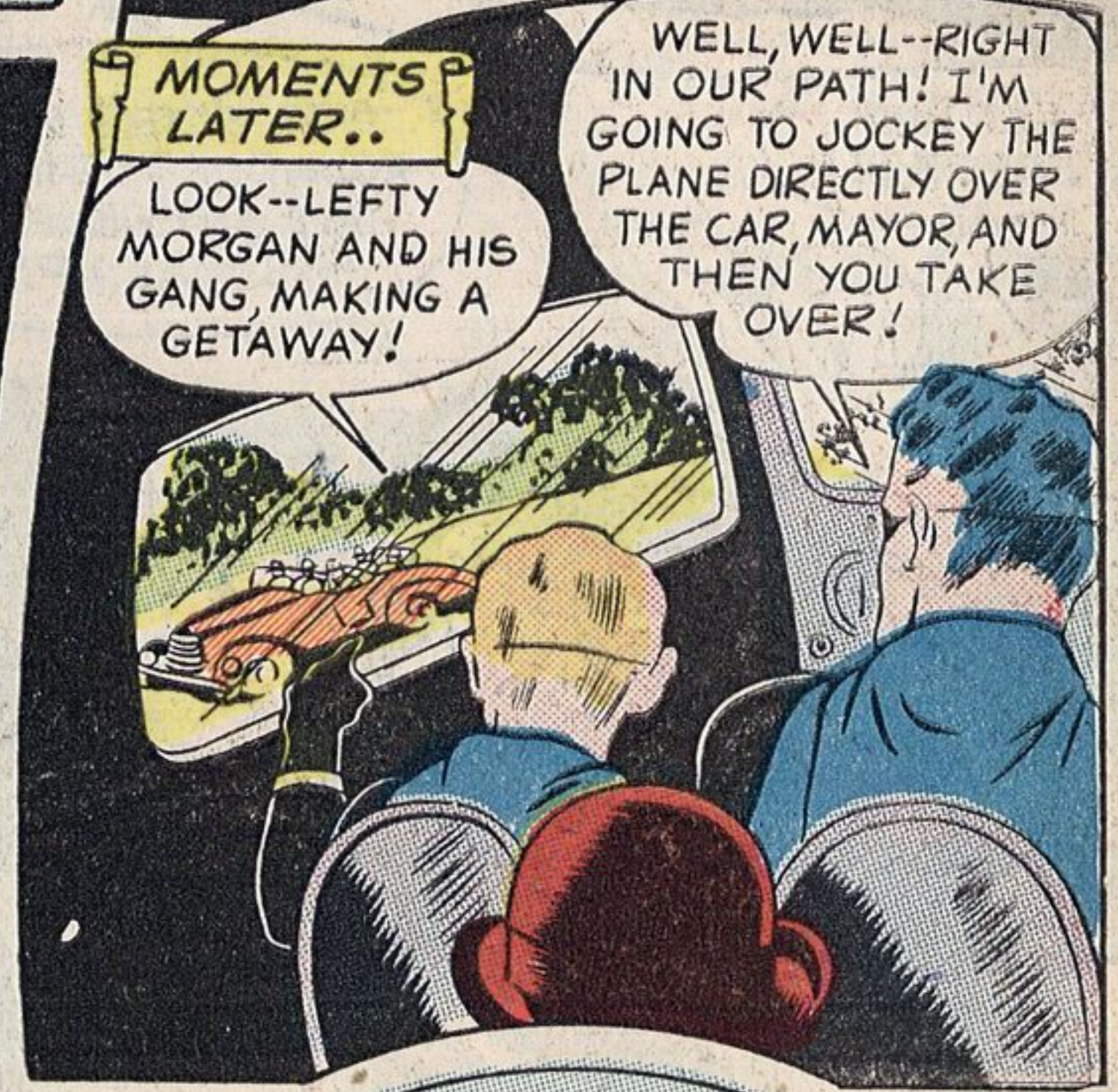
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! AFTER THEM!



BUT WHERE ARE THE BLACK TERROR AND THE OTHER CAPTIVES?

HERE'S THE PLANE THEY BROUGHT ME HERE IN!

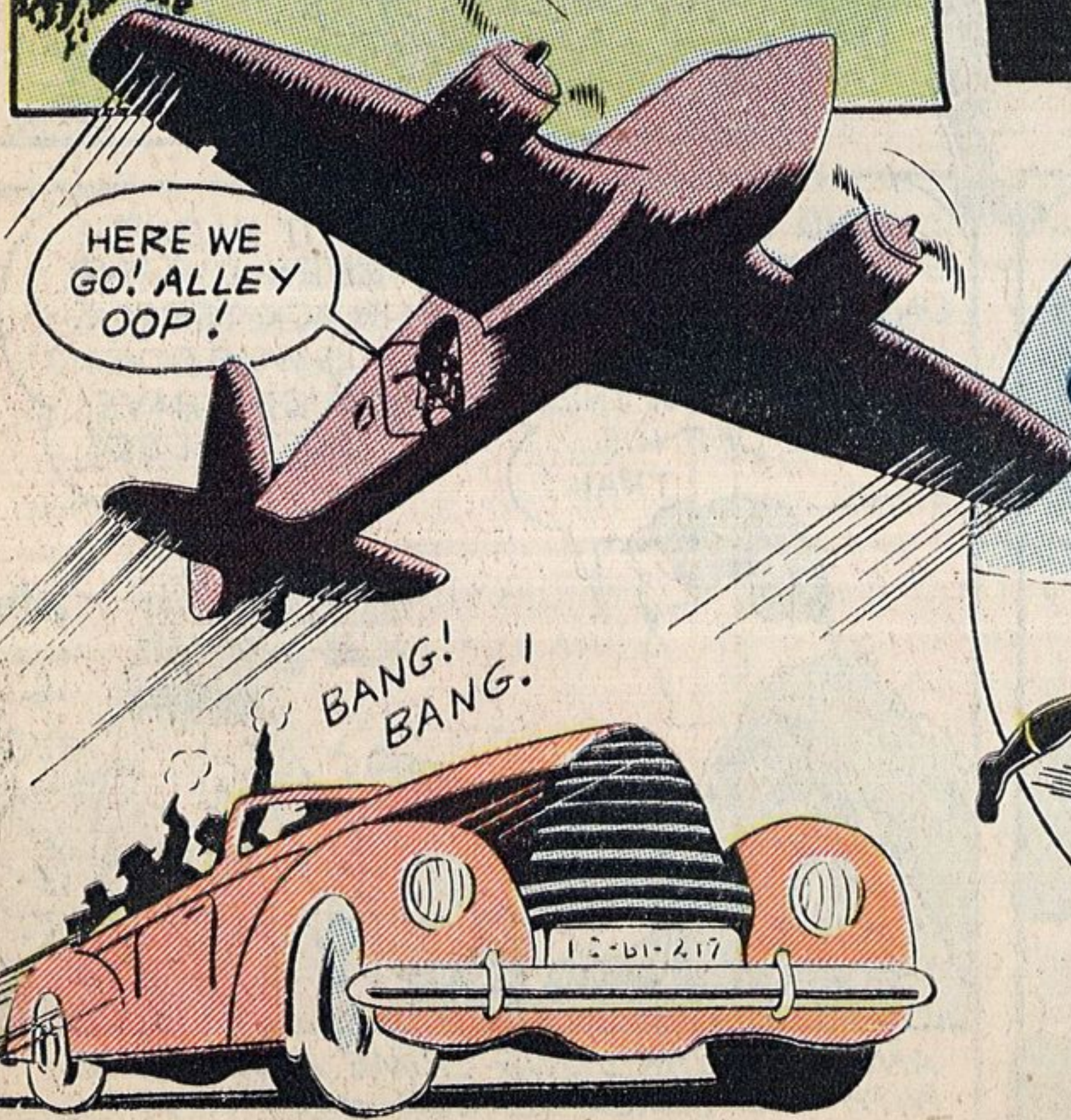
GOOD! PILE IN-- WE'RE FLYING BACK TO THE CITY!



MOMENTS LATER..

LOOK--LEFTY MORGAN AND HIS GANG, MAKING A GETAWAY!

WELL, WELL--RIGHT IN OUR PATH! I'M GOING TO JOCKEY THE PLANE DIRECTLY OVER THE CAR, MAYOR, AND THEN YOU TAKE OVER!



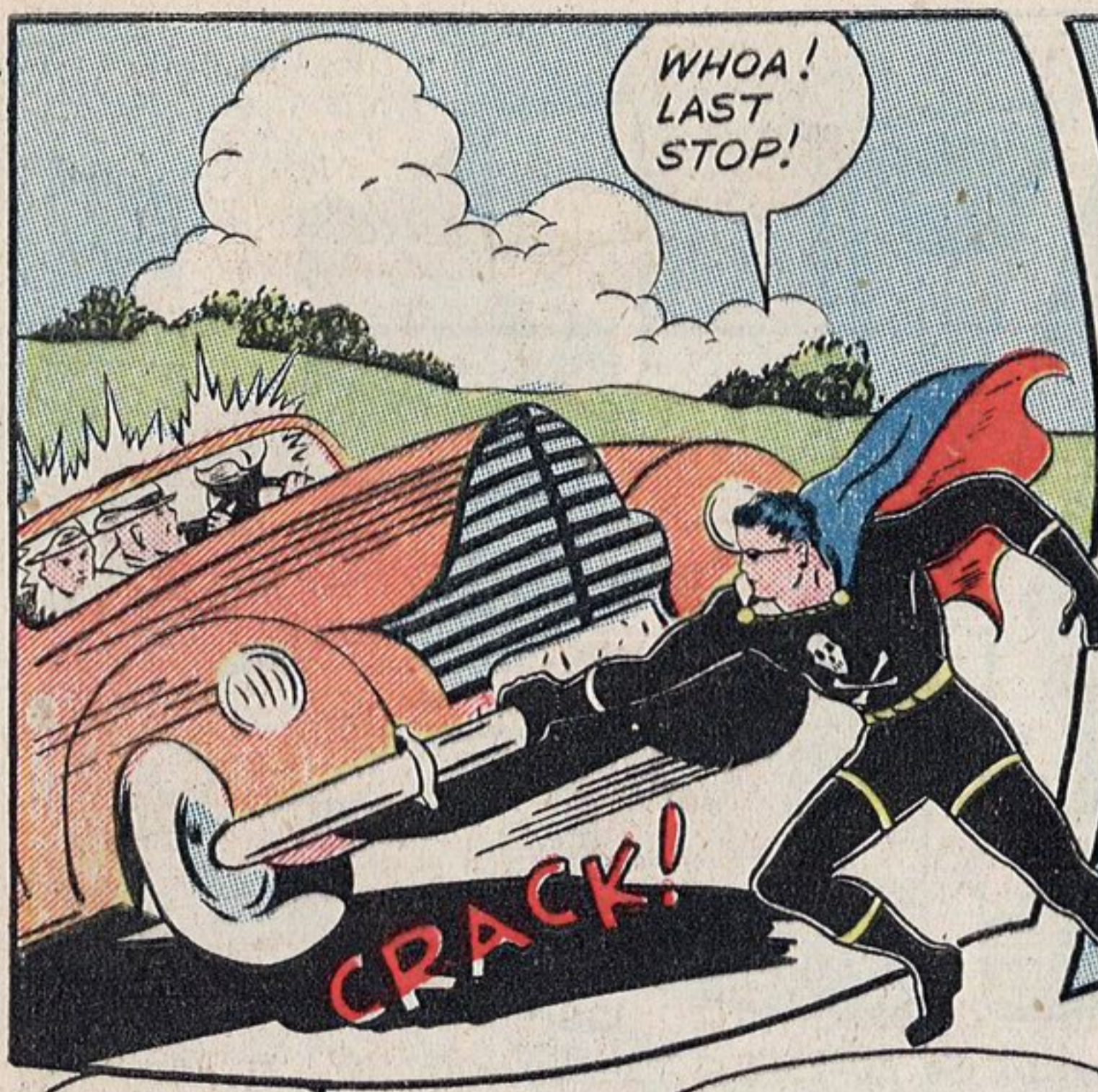
HERE WE GO! ALLEY OOP!

BANG!
BANG!



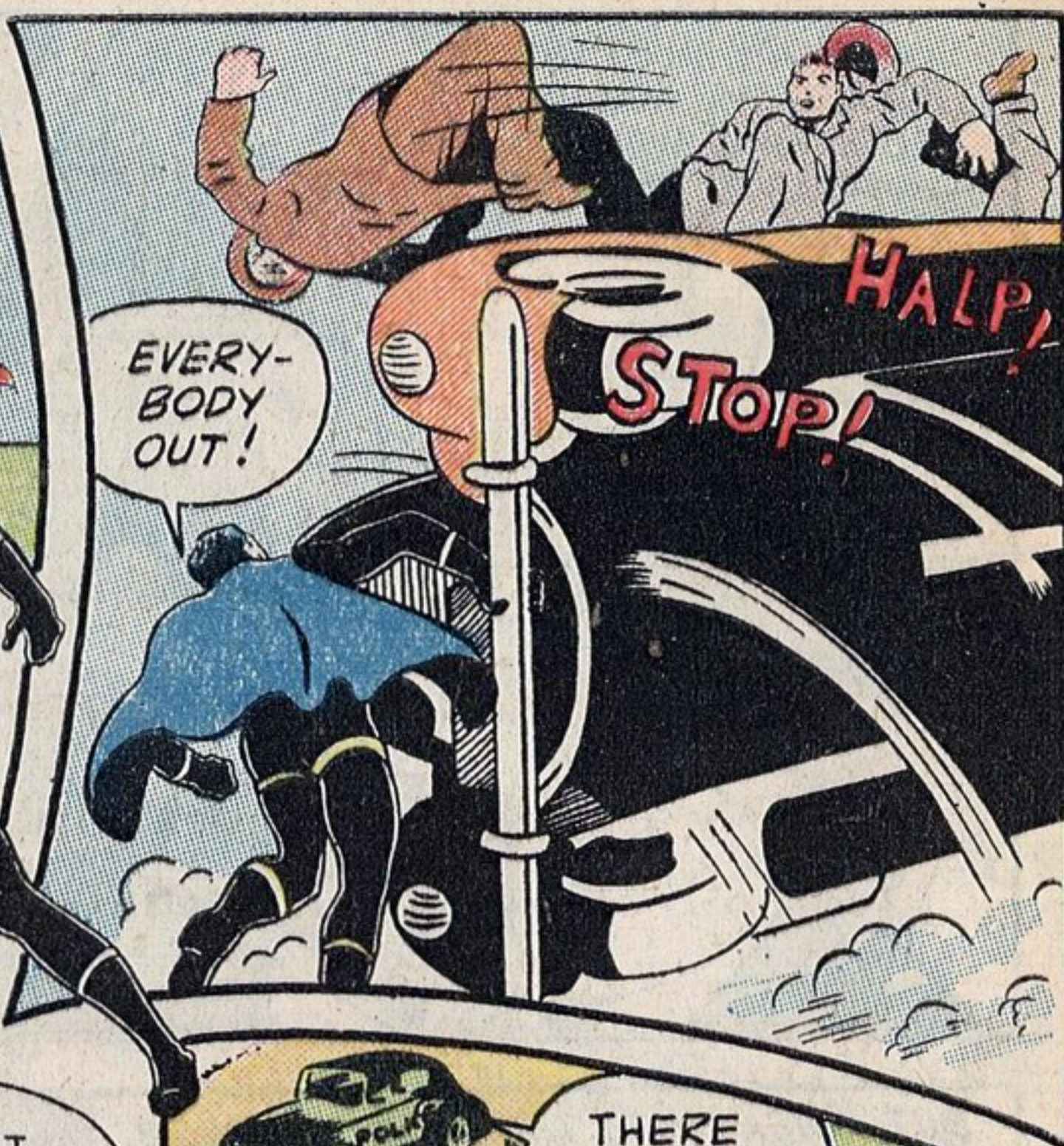
HERE'S WHERE I PUT THE BRAKES ON THESE BOYS!

THEY DON'T LOOK TOO HAPPY TO SEE US!



WHOA!
LAST
STOP!

CRACK!



EVERY-
BODY
OUT!

HALP!
STOP!



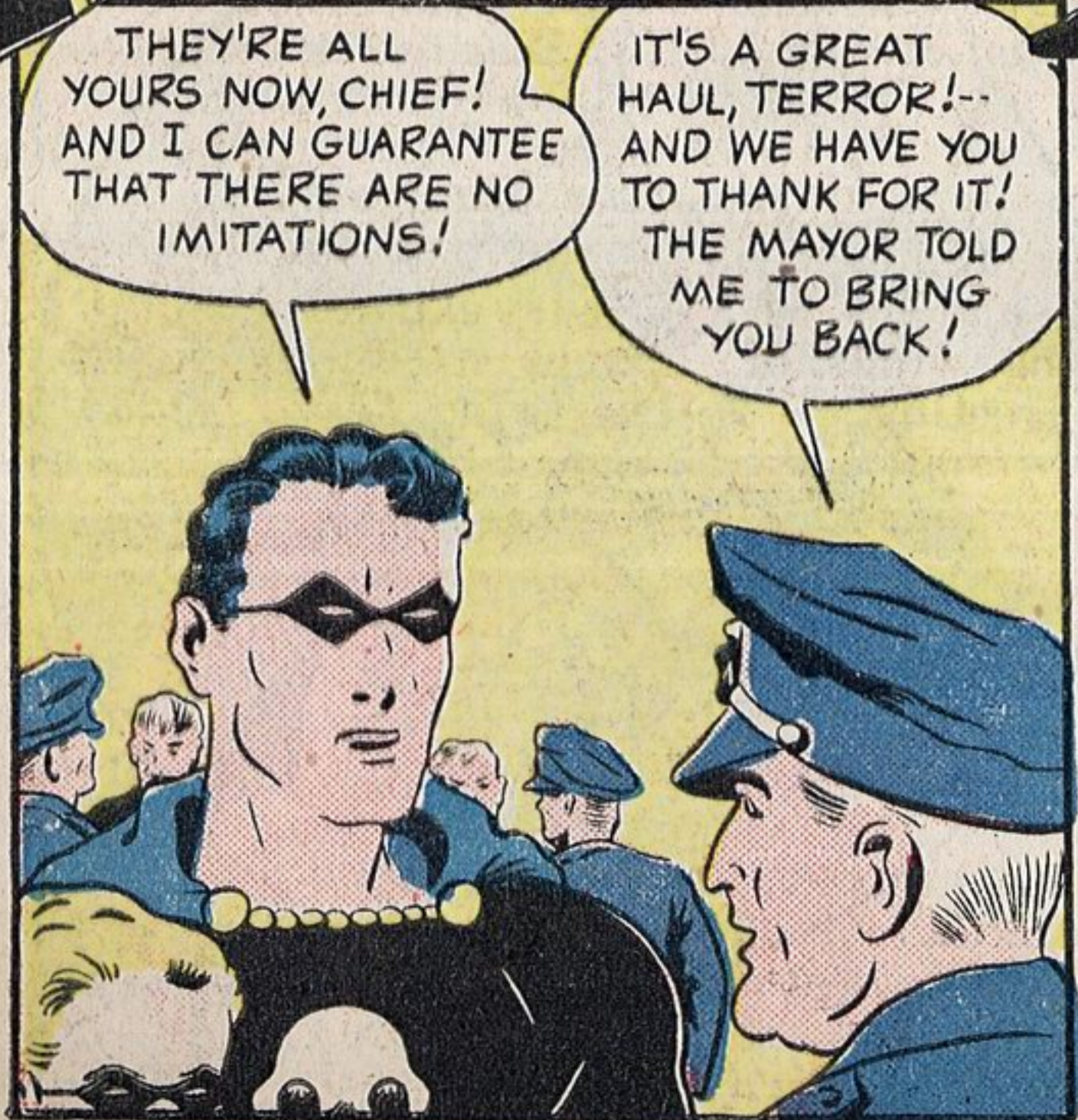
GET HIM--
EEEOWW!

THIS IS THE LAST
ROUNDUP--SO IF YOU
HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS
--SPEAK UP!



THERE
THEY ARE!

THIS
LOOKS LIKE
THE END OF
THE LIST!



THEY'RE ALL
YOURS NOW, CHIEF!
AND I CAN GUARANTEE
THAT THERE ARE NO
IMITATIONS!

IT'S A GREAT
HAUL, TERROR!--
AND WE HAVE YOU
TO THANK FOR IT!
THE MAYOR TOLD
ME TO BRING
YOU BACK!



...AND THEN MORGAN
GOT THE IDEA OF HAVING
ONE OF HIS MUGS LOOK
LIKE HIM AND GOING TO
JAIL TO THROW THE
POLICE OFF HIS
TRAIL!

IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR THE
BLACK TERROR--
HIS WILD SCHEME
MIGHT HAVE
SUCCEEDED!

ANOTHER THRILLING CRIME ADVENTURE
WITH THE BLACK TERROR IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!
-- MEANWHILE -- BUY WAR BONDS!

MAURICE GUTWIRTH

SERGEANT BILL KING

WE'RE OFF AGAIN WITH THAT TORNADO OF ACTION, SERGEANT BILL KING... THIS TIME ON THE SPY-INFESTED SANDS OF NORTH AFRICA!

IN THE SEAPORT TOWN OF KASHAWAH...

GOSH, YOU'D NEVER KNOW WE WERE FIGHTING IN THE STREETS OF THIS TOWN NOT SO LONG AGO!

BUT WE STILL HAVE TO WATCH OUT! THERE'S BOUND TO BE A FEW SPIES LEFT!

IT VILL TAKE ONLY A FEW MINUTES...

... AND SPEAKING OF SPIES...



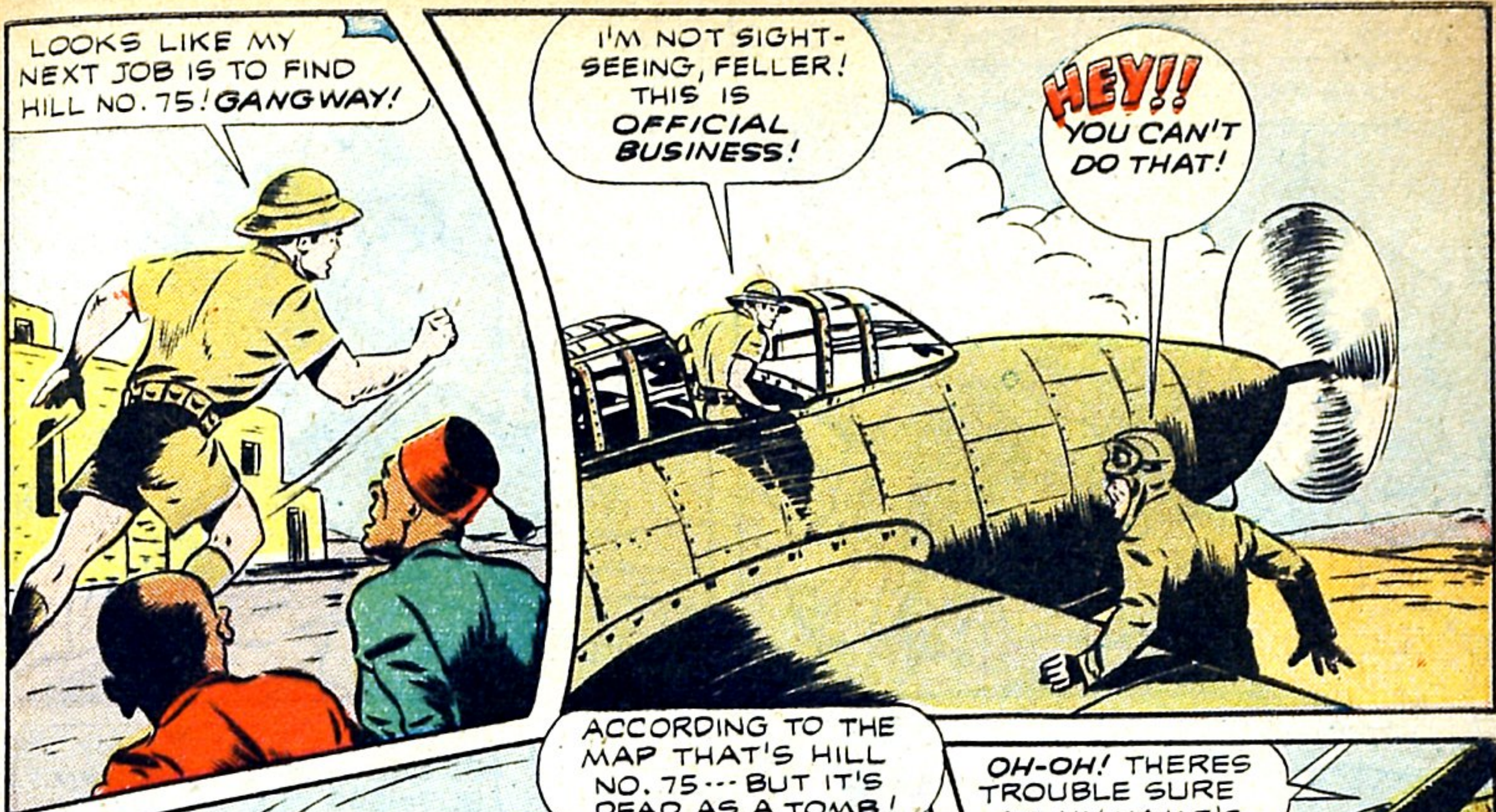
DER MECHANISMS MUST BE SET FOR FOUR P.M.!! HILL NO. 75!!

KEEP TALKING, YOU DOPES! I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU!

WELL, I'LL BE...

SLAM!

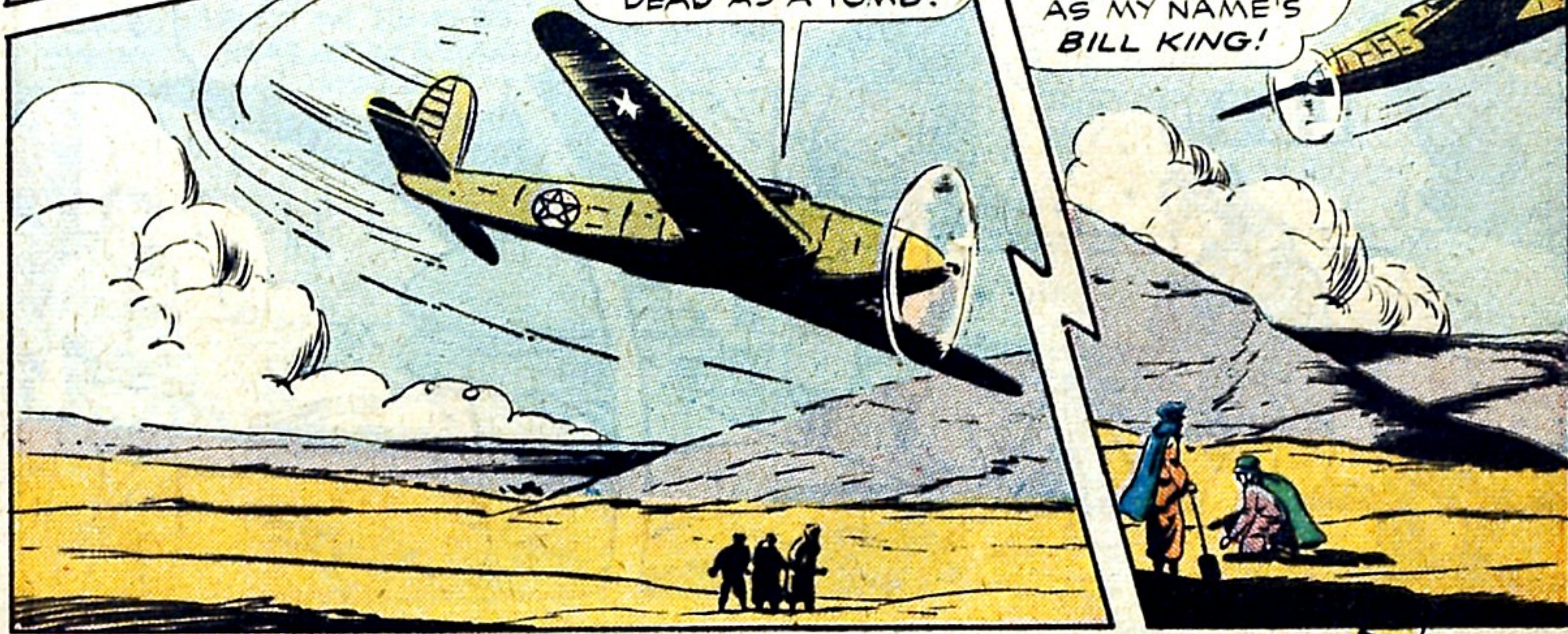
Save your fats, waste paper and old rubber for the war effort!



LOOKS LIKE MY NEXT JOB IS TO FIND HILL NO. 75! GANGWAY!

I'M NOT SIGHT-SEEING, FELLER! THIS IS OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

HEY!! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!



ACCORDING TO THE MAP THAT'S HILL NO. 75... BUT IT'S DEAD AS A TOMB!

OH-OH! THERES TROUBLE SURE AS MY NAME'S BILL KING!



I'D LIKE TO RAM 'EM, BUT I GUESS I OUGHTA TAKE CARE OF THIS PLANE!

A SURPRISE ATTACK!

SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR SAND CASTLES, BOYS!

BONK!

Smash Hitler and Hirohito—Buy all the War Stamps you can!



MIND IF I ASK JUST WHAT YOU GUYS ARE DOING TO UNITED STATES PROPERTY?

JUST IN TIME, WILLI...



VE'RE BLOWING UP DER ENTIRE AMERICAN TANK DIVISION TOMORROW-- BUT YOU VON'T BE HERE TO VATCH!

DER BOMBS ARE READY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



HOURS LATER...

HOLY SMOKE! MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A BOILER FACTORY! WHERE'S MY UNIFORM?

YOUR UNIFORM IS SAFE! BUT VE MIGHT NEED IT TO PROVE VE HOLD YOU...TO INSURE OUR ESCAPE!

IF YOU VILL JUST BE CALM, DER BUSINESS VILL BE OVER AT FOUR! MAYBE VE RELEASE YOU DEN!

MY GOSH... IT'S 3:40 NOW!



A CLEVER RUSE!

WATCH OUT! THERE'S A SNAKE!

HIMMEL! WHERE?

UNDER THE BED... YOU DOPE!

AGH!

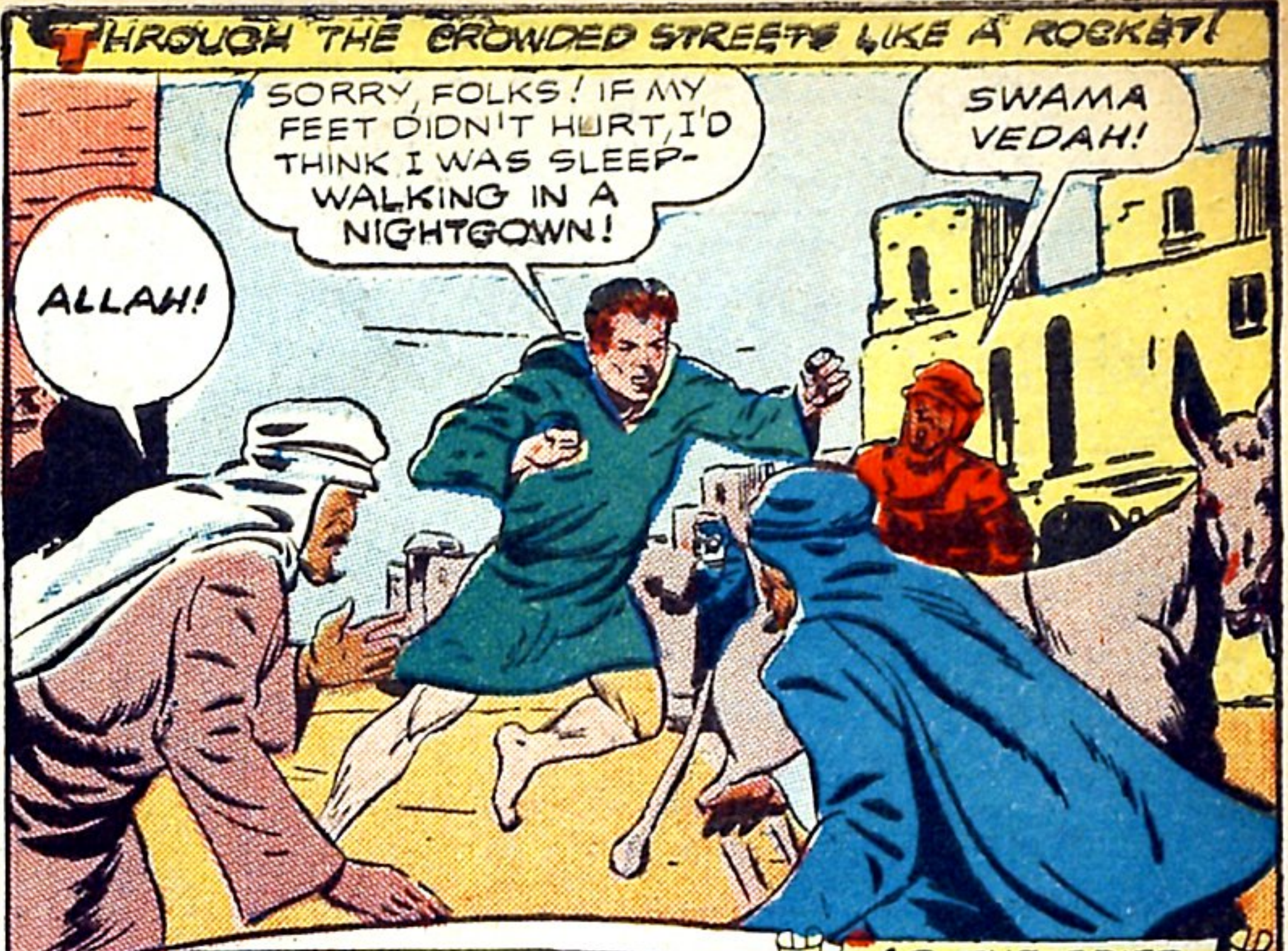
BAM!

BE AN AMERICAN—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!



CAN'T FIND MY UNIFORM... BUT THE SCOTS FIGHT ALL RIGHT IN SKIRTS!

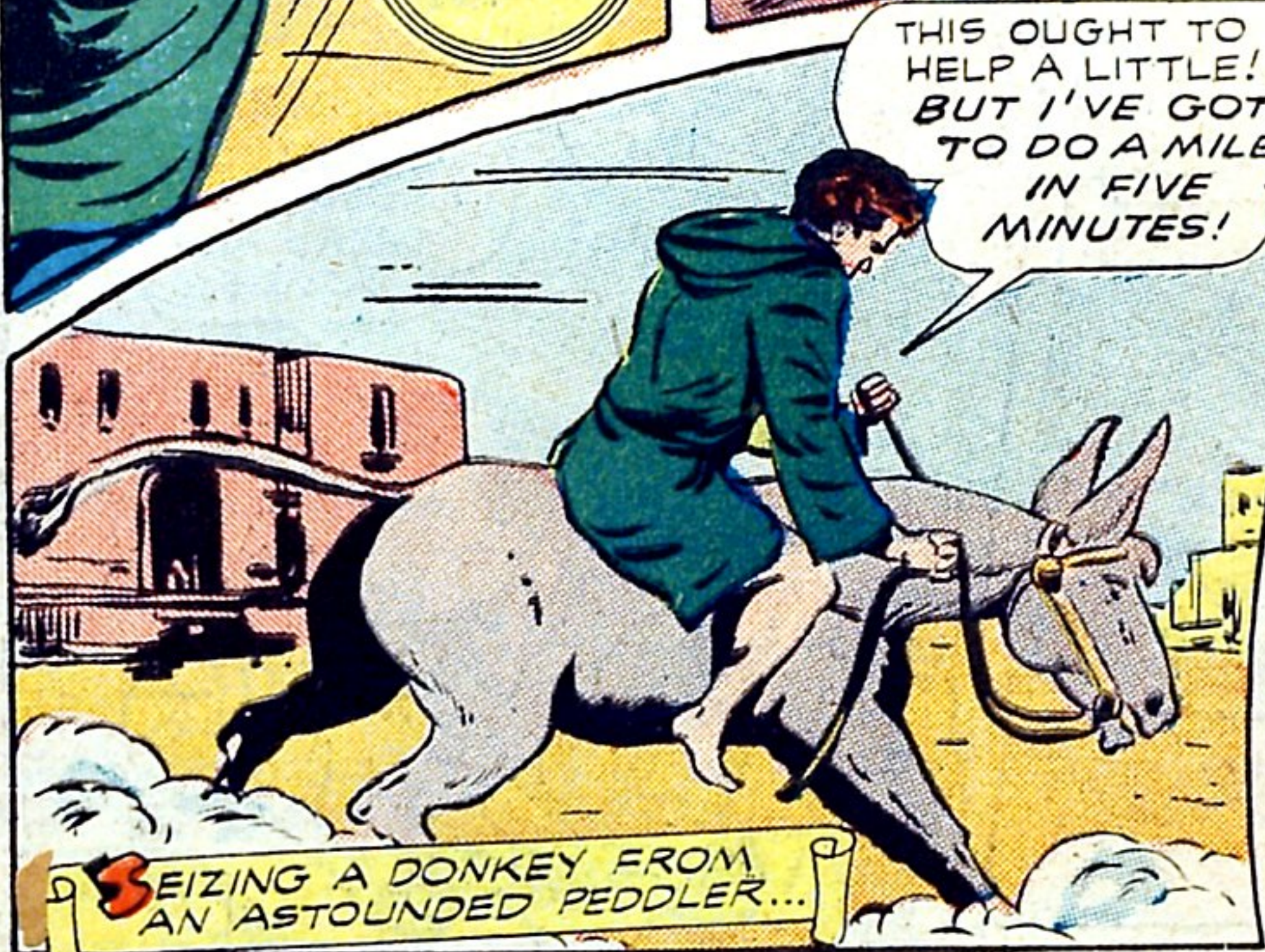
ESCAPE!



ALLAH!

SORRY, FOLKS! IF MY FEET DIDN'T HURT, I'D THINK I WAS SLEEP-WALKING IN A NIGHTGOWN!

SWAMA VEDAH!



THIS OUGHT TO HELP A LITTLE! BUT I'VE GOT TO DO A MILE IN FIVE MINUTES!



AS THE SPIES RETURN...

OH-OH... YOU GUYS AGAIN!

DIS TIME VE FIX 'IM, GUT!

SEIZING A DONKEY FROM AN ASTOUNDED PEDDLER...



SORRY I HAVEN'T TIME TO DO A THOROUGH JOB, BOYS!

POW!



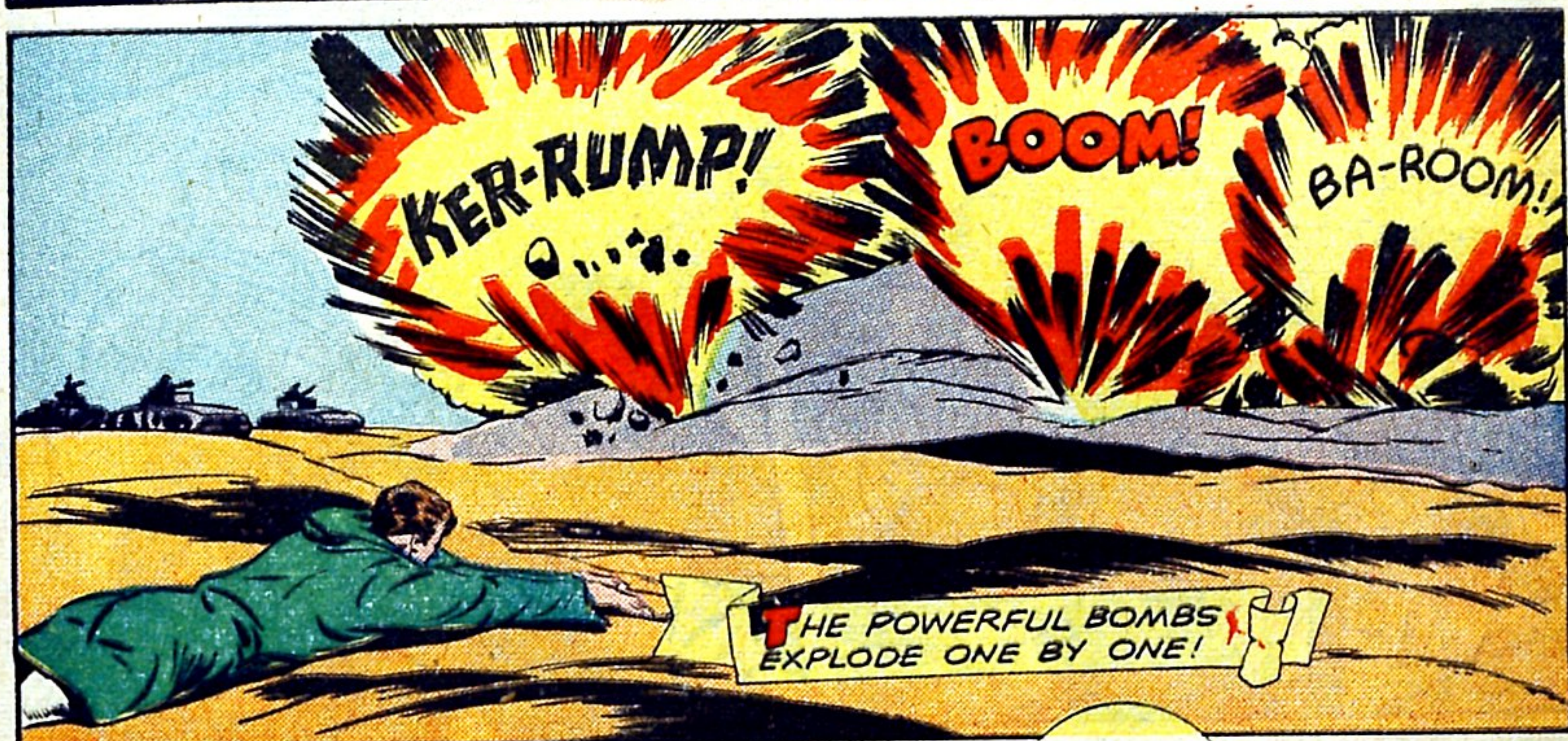
AT THE AMERICAN MANEUVER GROUNDS...

THERE THEY GO! BUT HOW'LL I EVER GET THROUGH IN THIS OUTFIT?

TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!



BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AND BONDS!



EVERY DOLLAR LENT MAKES ANOTHER DENT—IN THE AXIS!



I'LL NEED A COUPLE OF FELLOWS TO HELP ME ROUND 'EM UP!

GO AHEAD! AND YOU'D BETTER WORK FAST!

BILL TELLS HIS STORY!



WE'RE WITH YOU, BILL!

I FIGURE THEY'LL BE LEAVING ON THE 4:10 BOAT TO LISBON!



AT THE DOCKS...

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO...

YEAH, I KNOW! HIS PASSPORT IS IN PERFECT ORDER!

I GET HIM THIS TIME!



HERE'S A KISS FROM UNCLE SAM!

ACH!

WAM!

BOP!



BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

THESE ARE THE MEN WHO SET THE BOMBS, SIR---AND STOLE MY UNIFORM!

NICE WORK, SERGEANT KING! YOU'VE SAVED ABOUT SIXTY TANKS!

I THINK YOU RATE A NEW UNIFORM, SERGEANT! AND YOU'LL HAVE AN ARMY CROSS TO PIN ON IT, OR I MISS MY GUESS!

ARMY CROSS? TH-THANK YOU, SIR!

HANG ON FOR AN EVEN MORE EXCITING BILL KING ADVENTURE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE and BUY MORE WAR BONDS and STAMPS!

KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

DR. DAVID LIVINGSTONE



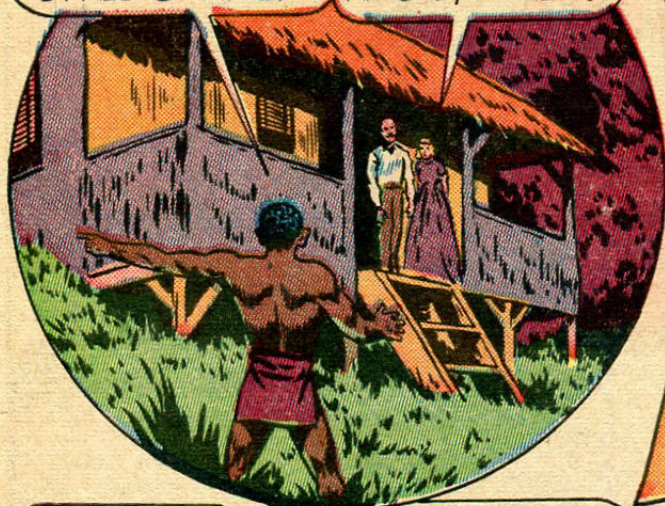
IN THAT VAST TRACT OF AFRICA SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR, THERE CAME A MAN WITH A MISSION--AND THE DETERMINATION TO SPEND A LIFETIME ATTAINING IT! IT WAS A MISSION INVOLVING THE BETTERMENT OF THOUSANDS OF SAVAGE NATIVES--THE SOURCE OF RIVERS AND THE UNMAPPED REACHES OF JUNGLE AND VELDT! OVER THIRTY YEARS LATER--DAVID LIVINGSTONE COULD FEEL HIS MISSION DONE--LEAVING FOREVER IN A BRIGHTER CONTINENT THE TIMELESS PRESENCE OF A GREAT EXPLORER AND HUMANITARIAN!

IT REALLY HAPPENED

IN 1841--AT THE KURUMAN MISSION
IN BECHUANALAND---

DR. MOFFAT! WHITE
BOSS COME BY-ANI-
BY ALONG TRAIL!

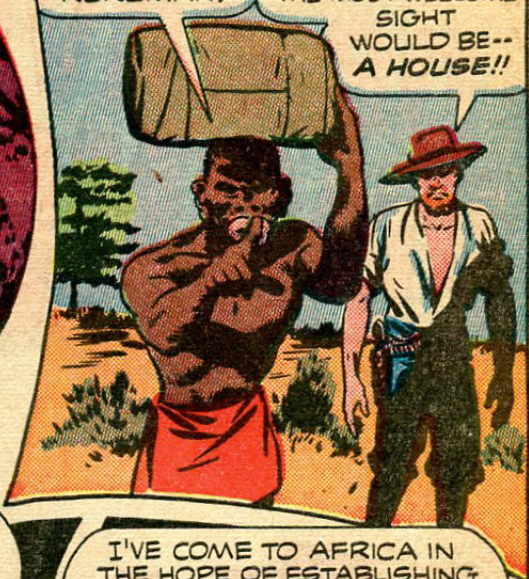
A WHITE MAN!
DO YOU EXPECT
ANYONE, FATHER?



JUST BEYOND...

NO MORE TREK,
BWANA! THAT
FELLA PLACE
KURUMAN!

I NEVER THOUGHT
THAT AFTER THREE
HUNDRED MILES
THE MOST WELCOME
SIGHT
WOULD BE--
A HOUSE!!

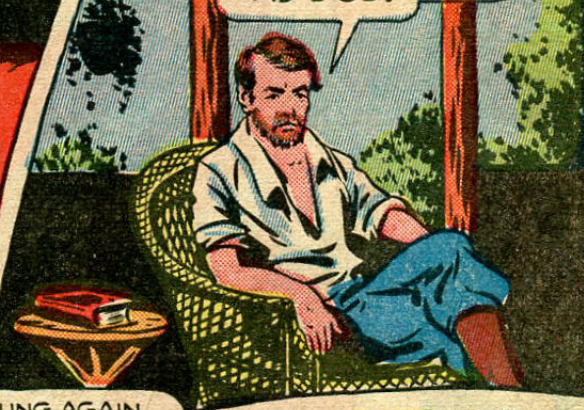


I'M DAVID
LIVINGSTONE,
SIR--OF THE
LONDON
MISSIONARY
SOCIETY!

YOU ARE ONE OF MY
FIRST WHITE VISITORS
IN OVER TWENTY YEARS,
DR. LIVINGSTONE! THIS
IS MY DAUGHTER, MARY!



I'VE COME TO AFRICA IN
THE HOPE OF ESTABLISHING
NEW MISSIONS TO THE
NORTH--LEAVING THEM IN
THE CARE OF TRAINED
NATIVES--AND EXPLORING
AS I GO!



AY-- I WISH I WERE YOUNG AGAIN,
LIVINGSTONE! THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT AFRICA THAT KEEPS A
MAN GOING TOWARD THE
UNKNOWN-- COUNTING OFF
THE MILES-- COUNTING
OFF THE YEARS...

SUNSET
CAST A
CRIMSON HAZE
OVER THE
COOLING
VELDT... OUT
IN THE
TWILIGHT,
A ZEBRA
BRAYED AN
ALARM AS
LIONS PADDED
TOWARD THE
WATER-HOLE...

AS A MILL BOY IN
SCOTLAND-- I DREAMED
OF COMING HERE, SIR!
NOW-- I THINK I WANT
NEVER TO LEAVE!



IT REALLY HAPPENED

AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS WITH THE MOFFATS... LIVINGSTONE HEADED TWO HUNDRED MILES NORTHEAST INTO THE TRANSVAAL... SEEKING A SUITABLE SITE FOR HIS FIRST MISSION SETTLEMENT!

GOOD PLACE, GOOD WATER! CALL-UM MABOTSA VALLEY, BWANA!

IF THE LOCAL CHIEF IS WILLING.. WE'LL BUILD OUR KRAAL UNDER THAT BAOBAB TREE!



CLEARING THE BRUSH-- LIVINGSTONE WAS ATTACKED BY A LION!

GAR-RGH!

I'LL BEAT HIM OFF, MEN! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!

BUT FEARLESSLY---THE NATIVE BOYS RUSHED FORWARD!

NO FIGHT-UM, BWANA! FALL STILL ON GROUND!!

GRR-R!



YOU MAKE ONE TOO MUCH FIGHT, SIMBA!

PRETTY BAD MAULLING... I'LL NEED MONTHS TO RECOVER!

YOU GOOD FRIEND, BOSS! WE STAY-- WE FIX!

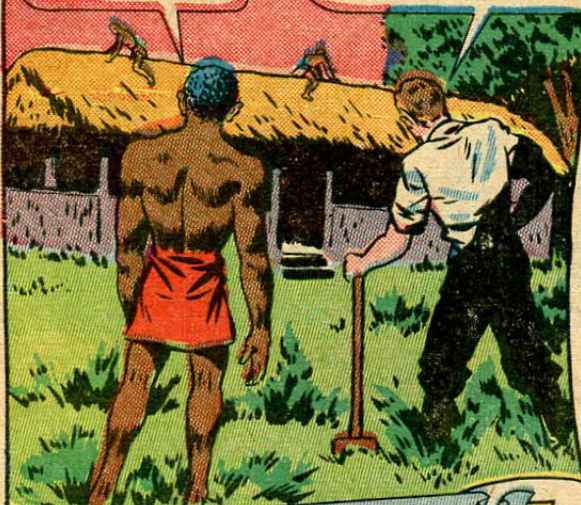


IT REALLY HAPPENED

AIDED BY THE DEVOTED TRIBESMEN--LIVINGSTONE SPENT SEVERAL YEARS BUILDING THE MABOTSA MISSION!

GOT-UM THREE FINE HOUSE, DOCTOR! NOW YOU NEED LONG TIME REST!

NOT YET, CHONDA! I'VE GOT TO GO TO KURUMAN FOR A FEW WEEKS!



BACK AT THE MOFFAT SETTLEMENT...

I WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED, DAVID-- WONDERING WHERE YOU WERE-- WHAT YOU WERE DOING!

YOU NEEDN'T WONDER ANY LONGER, MARY! I WANT YOU TO COME TO MABOTSA -- AS MRS. LIVINGSTONE!



IN 1847-- AFTER A YEAR AMONG THE BAKWENA TRIBE--

WE'RE MOVING FORTY MILES WEST TO A NEW MISSION, CHIEF! I KNOW YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL REMEMBER MY TEACHINGS--AND BE HAPPY!

YOU TRUE BROTHER TO BAKWENA, WHITE DOCTOR! WHERE YOU GO... TRIBE GO!!



SLEEPING SICKNESS IS MIGHTY BAD, MATAKELE-- BUT I THINK WE'LL BEAT IT!

WITCH-DOCTOR SAY MY CHILD DIE, BWANA-- BUT WHAT YOU SPEAK--- I BELIEVE!



YES...THERE WAS SOMETHING OF A UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD IN DAVID LIVINGSTONE-- SOMETHING THAT STIRRED THE HEARTS OF PRIMITIVE WARRIORS AND DREW FORTH LOYALTY AND CONFIDENCE...THE MUTE RECOGNITION OF GREATNESS...

THREE YEARS PASSED--AND LIVINGSTONE SPENT DAYS DREAMING OVER THE GREAT BLANK SPACES ON HIS MAP OF AFRICA!

THE CHILDREN ARE OLD ENOUGH TO TRAVEL NOW, DAVID! I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN WAITING TO LEAD A NEW SAFARI!

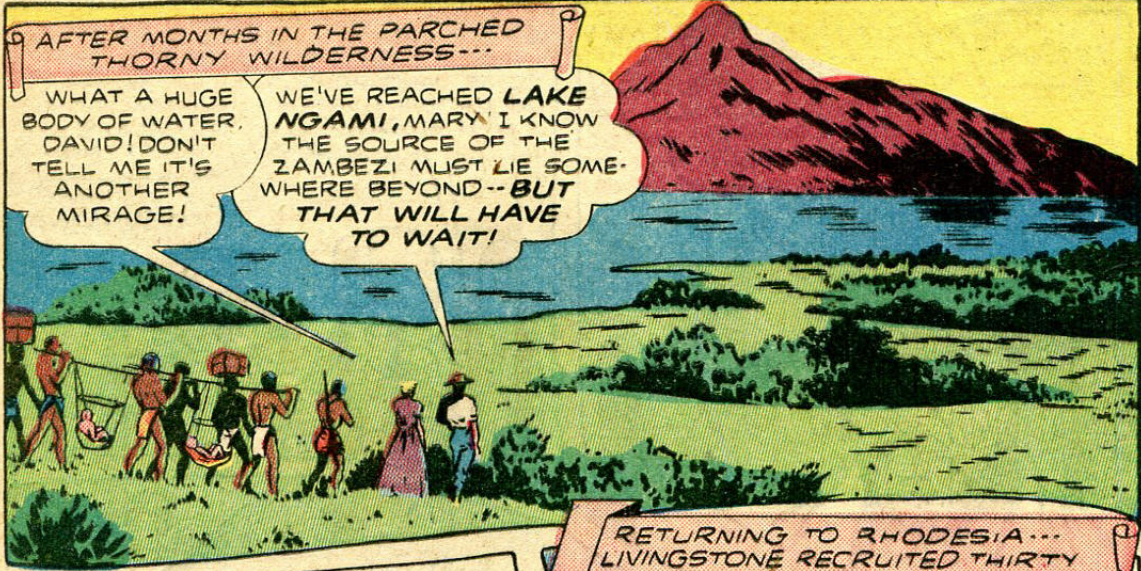
THE KALAHARI DESERT IS FIVE HUNDRED MILES SQUARE--AND ALL OF IT DEADLY! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU AND THE LITTLE ONES SHOULD RISK IT!



AFTER MONTHS IN THE PARCHED THORNY WILDERNESS---

WHAT A HUGE BODY OF WATER, DAVID! DON'T TELL ME IT'S ANOTHER MIRAGE!

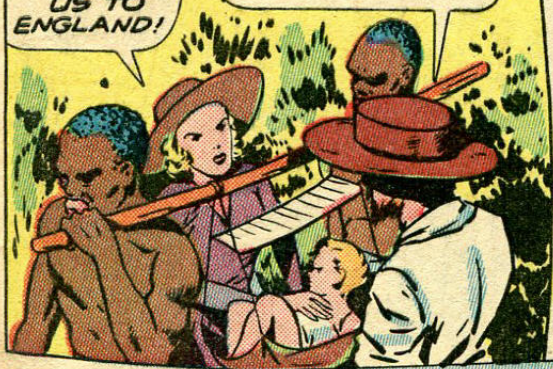
WE'VE REACHED LAKE NGAMI, MARY! I KNOW THE SOURCE OF THE ZAMBEZI MUST LIE SOMEWHERE BEYOND--BUT THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT!



RETURNING TO RHODESIA... LIVINGSTONE RECRUITED THIRTY MAKOLOLO NATIVES!

DAVID! YOU... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND US TO ENGLAND!

I CAN'T IMPOSE THESE HARDSHIPS ON YOU ANY LONGER! WE'LL GET YOU A SHIP AT CAPETOWN... AND IT WILL BE BETTER FOR US ALL...



IT WILL BE A LONG TREK, KAMBU! I WANT TO FIND A DISTRICT IN THE ZAMBEZI HIGHLANDS FREE OF THE TSETSE FLIES THAT CAUSE SLEEPING SICKNESS - AND START ANOTHER SETTLEMENT!

YOU DO THIS FOR US-FELLA! WE NOT FORGET. DOCTOR!



FOR SIX MONTHS-- THROUGH THE SWELTERING JUNGLES OF ANGOLA--

THIS LOOKS LIKE A NEW SPECIES OF LANDOLPHIA VINE... ANOTHER SOURCE OF RUBBER!

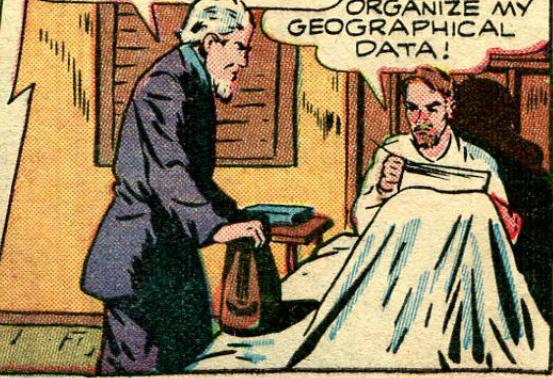
DOCTOR-- YOU NO EAT FOR TEN HOURS! WORK TOO HARD!



FINALLY... THE SEVEN HUNDRED MILE JOURNEY ENDED AT THE COASTAL TOWN OF LOANDA!

FEVER... MALNUTRITION... AND DYSENTERY! YOU MUST GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE, LIVINGSTONE!

WRITING IS NO EXERTION! I'VE GOT TO ORGANIZE MY GEOGRAPHICAL DATA!



IN 1855...

NO ONE HAS EVER STRUCK A TRAIL FROM THE INTERIOR TO THE EAST COAST! MAYBE I'LL FIND IT BY FOLLOWING THE ZAMBEZI WATERSHED!



DEEP IN THE FOREST-LAND OF CENTRAL RHODESIA...

COME LAND BELONG DEVIL-DEVIL! LISTEN-- HIM SPEAK!

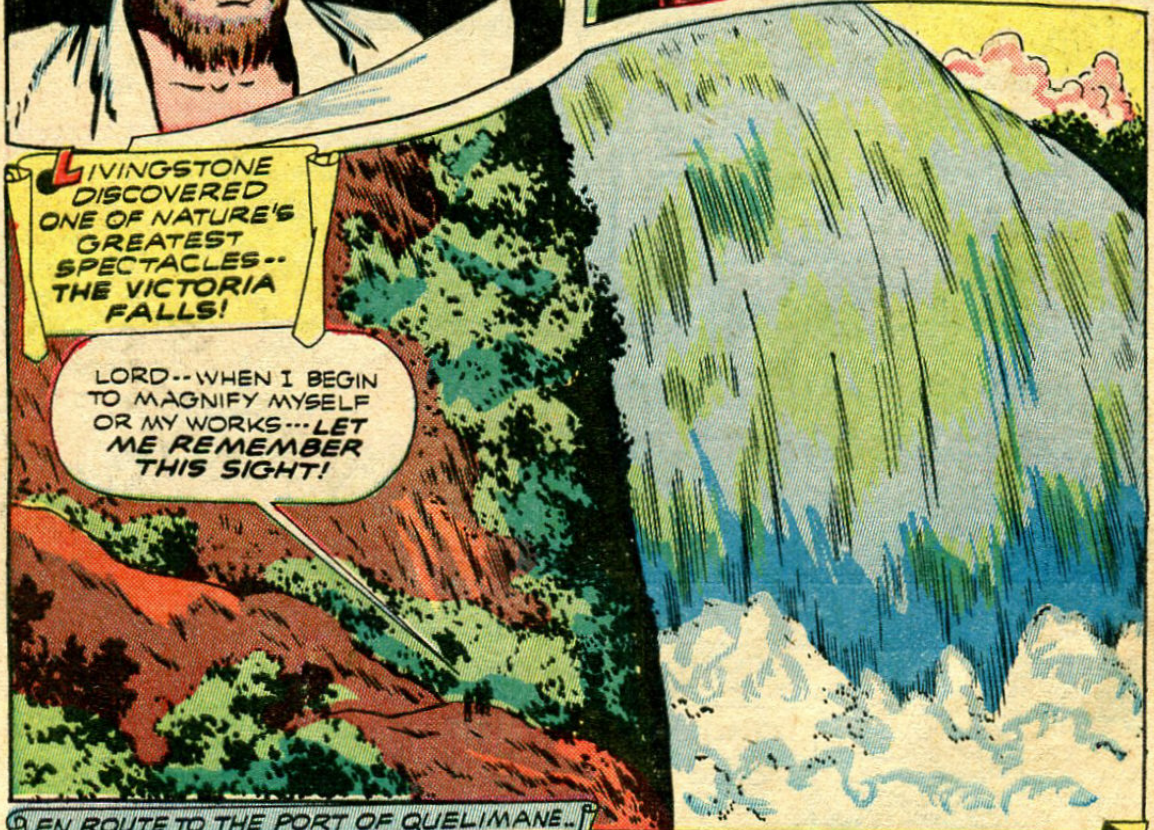
A NOISE CAN'T HURT YOU, BOYS! LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!

WAW-RR-R!



LIVINGSTONE DISCOVERED ONE OF NATURE'S GREATEST SPECTACLES-- THE VICTORIA FALLS!

LORD--WHEN I BEGIN TO MAGNIFY MYSELF OR MY WORKS... LET ME REMEMBER THIS SIGHT!



EN ROUTE TO THE PORT OF QUELIMANE...

ONLY PLENTY YOUNG, PLENTY OLD ALONG HERE! ARAB COME--TAKE MANY SLAVE!

AN ENTIRE VILLAGE... PRACTICALLY EXTERMINATED! FROM NOW ON... NOTHING WILL BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN STRIKING AT THE ROOT OF THE SLAVE TRADE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SIXTEEN YEARS... LIVINGSTONE RETURNED TO ENGLAND!

WHO KNOWS THE FORCES BEHIND THAT TERRIBLE TRAFFIC, DAVID? YOU CAN'T HOPE TO STAMP IT OUT ALONE!

WHEN I THINK OF THOSE DESERTED HUTS... THE CHILDREN LEFT BEHIND TO STARVE... I KNOW I MUST!



IT REALLY HAPPENED

SENT TO AFRICA AS BRITISH CONSUL AT QUELIMANE--LIVINGSTONE TRACED MUCH OF THE SLAVE-TRADE TO CORRUPT PORTUGUESE OFFICIALS-- WHO WERE REMOVED BY THEIR GOVERNMENT! HERE BEGAN HIS GREAT NEW MISSION FOR NATIVE RIGHTS-- AND HERE TOO CAME HIS FIRST DEEP SORROW--- WITH THE DEATH OF MARY LIVINGSTONE...

IN 1846... AT THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY...

GRANTED, LIVINGSTONE... A FUND OF 500 POUNDS WON'T GO VERY FAR! BUT AS CONSUL FOR ALL CENTRAL AFRICA--YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTINUE YOUR INVESTIGATION OF THE SLAVE RING!

WE KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT THE TANGANYIKA COUNTRY, SIR RODERICK! I'VE AN IDEA MANY SLAVERS USE IT AS A VAST HIDEOUT!



AS LIVINGSTONE'S EXPEDITION HEADED WEST FROM ZANZIBAR-- AN UNSEEN ENEMY FOLLOWED!

HERE... WITHIN MUSKET-SHOT-- CROUCHED THE MOST HATED MAN IN AFRICA--THE SLAVER TIPPOO TIB!

THE MEDDLING ENGLISHMAN HAS OVERREACHED HIMSELF! I HAVE BORNE ENOUGH!

THINK, MASTER--IF THE LIVINGSTONE DOCTOR IS SLAIN--- BRITISH TROOPS WILL HOUND US TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!

YOU SPEAK WISELY, AHMED! THE GOOD DOCTOR SHALL LIVE-- BUT WOE SHALL FOLLOW HIS EVERY STEP!!

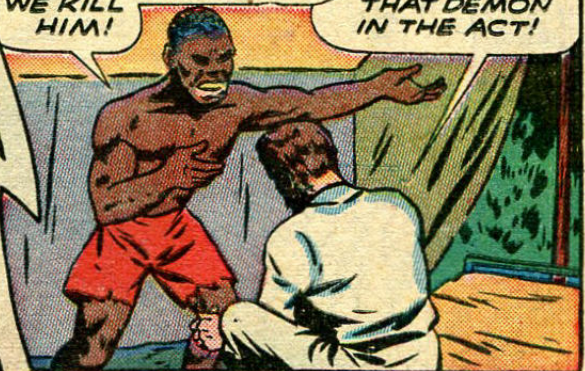


MILE AFTER MILE... LIKE LEOPARDS ON THE TRAIL...

FOR NEARLY TWO YEARS---THE STEALTHY AMBUSHES CONTINUED!

TIPPOO TIB TAKE THIRTY PORTERS--STEAL HORSES-- BURN TENTS!--I SPEAK ALONG MY TRIBE, BWANA-- WE KILL HIM!

THAT WON'T WORK, BONGO!! I'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING-- AND CATCH THAT DEMON IN THE ACT!



IT REALLY HAPPENED

EXHAUSTED AND FEVER-RIDDEN--LIVINGSTONE REACHED NYANGWE ON THE CONGO RIVER ... WITH ONLY ONE NATIVE LEFT!

YOU HEAR BONGO SPEAK! BWANA MUST CROSS RIVER-- MUST HAVE BOAT!

NO BOAT! NO BOAT!!

NO USE BONGO! TIPPOO TIB KNOWS I CAN'T TURN BACK-- AND HE'S DETERMINED I DON'T GO FARTHER!

FOR FOUR MONTHS... A VALIANT SPIRIT FLICKERED DANGEROUSLY TOWARD ITS FINAL SPARK!

TIPPOO TIB MUST THINK ME DEAD-- AND HE'S NOT FAR FROM WRONG! GO BACK TO YOUR PEOPLE BONGO-- AND GIVE THEM MY BLESSING--

YOU TELL BONGO DO ANYTHING ... AND BONGO OBEY! BUT THIS-- HE CANNOT DO!



SUDDENLY---

THIS WAS NO ISOLATED MASSACRE! THIS WAS THE WAY OF TIPPOO TIB-- IN HUNDREDS OF VILLAGES THROUGHOUT CENTRAL AFRICA!

AIE-E-EE!
BANG!
BANG!

BWANA! TIPPOO TIB MAKE RAID!

WE CAN SELL ONLY ABLE-BODIED MEN! THE OTHERS DIE!!

AGH!

COME FORTH, DOG!



IT REALLY HAPPENED

ROUSED BY THE FRANTIC SCREAMS AND THE SHARP CRACK OF BULL-WHIPS---

ALMIGHTY GOD--NEVER HAVE I BEEN DRIVEN TO AN ACT OF VIOLENCE--BUT NOW--**GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO ACT!**



FIRED BY AVENGING WRATH---

BUTCHERS! INHUMAN FIENDS! TOO LONG HAS THIS GONE UNPUNISHED!

NO, BWANA...NO SHOOT! IF WE DIE... NO ONE EVER HEAR ABOUT THIS!!



SHEER STRENGTH OF WILL TOOK LIVINGSTONE TWO HUNDRED MILES TO UJJI, EAST AFRICA!

BONGO GO ALONG ZANZIBAR, DOCTOR! YOU STAY HERE--REST--GET STRONG!

GIVE THIS MESSAGE TO NO ONE BUT THE BRITISH CONSUL! **HE MUST DEMAND THAT THE SULTAN TAKE IMMEDIATE STEPS AGAINST TIPPOO TIB!**



WEEKS LATER...AN UNEXPECTED MEETING!

I'M VERY HAPPY TO MEET YOU, MR. STANLEY-- ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU BRING WORD THAT THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR HAS PROMISED TO CHECK THE SLAVE-TRADE!

I'M HERE AS MORE THAN A REPORTER FOR THE NEW YORK "HERALD", DOCTOR! **I'VE BROUGHT FUNDS AND SUPPLIES FOR ANOTHER EXPEDITION!**



LIVINGSTONE AND STANLEY SPENT MONTHS EXPLORING TANGANYIKA-- MAPPING RIVERS AND VISITING STRANGE TRIBES! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS... LIVINGSTONE FELT A NEW HOPE AND A NEW PURPOSE! BUT NOT EVEN THIS COULD WITHSTAND THE YEARS OF HARDSHIP AND ILLNESS--THE COUNTLESS STEPS ON THE LONG TRAIL...

ON MAY 1, 1873--- AT THE VILLAGE OF OLD CHITAMBO, IN THE RHODESIAN MOUNTAINS---

KIBATA! CHAMBA! HIM GONE! OUR DOCTOR BOSS GO DEAD!!



WHERE FINALLY WAS THE LAST SAD TREK--AS SORROWING NATIVES BORE THE BODY OF THEIR REVERED DOCTOR **SIX HUNDRED MILES** TO ZANZIBAR! LIVINGSTONE HAD COME WITH A MISSION---THE MISSION WAS DONE---AND A NEW FLAME HAD LIGHTED AT THE SHRINE OF HUMAN GREATNESS!



BARNEY ROSS

FIGHTING AMERICAN

THE TRUE STORY OF HOW BARNEY ROSS, ONE TIME WEARER OF THE WORLD'S LIGHTWEIGHT AND WELTER-WEIGHT BOXING CROWNS, HAS WON THE MOST BRILLIANT VICTORY OF HIS CAREER AS A FIGHTING U.S. MARINE IN GUADALCANAL!



MAURICE GUTWIRTH

GUADALCANAL... U.S. MARINE HEADQUARTERS, HENDERSON FIELD...

PRIVATE ROSS WAS STILL FIRING WHEN WE HAD TO CLEAR OUT, CAPTAIN LE BLANC!

ROSS IN THAT CRATER? IF I KNOW A FIGHTER WHEN I SEE ONE, HE'LL GIVE AN ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF!



YES... A FIGHTER! BARNEY ROSS HAS FOUGHT HARD ALL THE WAY... A CLEAN, STRAIGHT AMERICAN WAY! AND HE STARTED DECEMBER 23RD, 1909, ON NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE...

HERE BARNEY WAS BORN AND SPENT THE FIRST YEARS OF HIS LIFE...

MRS. RAZOWSKY'S HAD A BABY BOY!



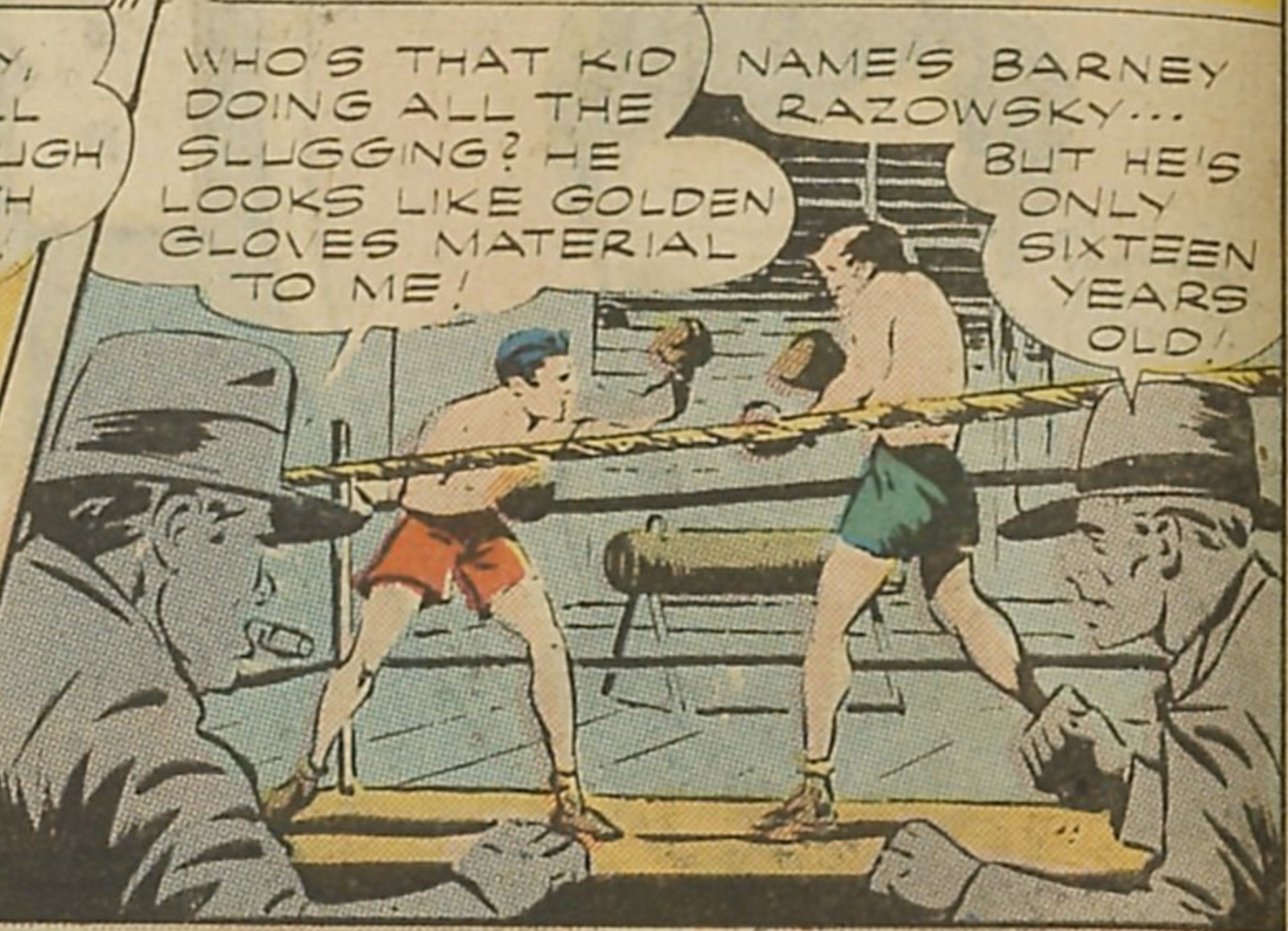
TROUBLES STARTED AT FIFTEEN FOR BARNEY WHEN HIS FATHER WAS FATAALLY WOUNDED DEFENDING HIMSELF IN A HOLDUP OF HIS GROCERY STORE!

BARNEY LEFT HIGH SCHOOL TO WORK IN A JEWELER'S STORE BUT IN HIS SPARE TIME VISITED LOCAL GYMS!



THERE WON'T BE MONEY ENOUGH FOR YOU TO GO TO COLLEGE! NO MONEY AT ALL!

DON'T WORRY, MOTHER! I'LL EARN ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!

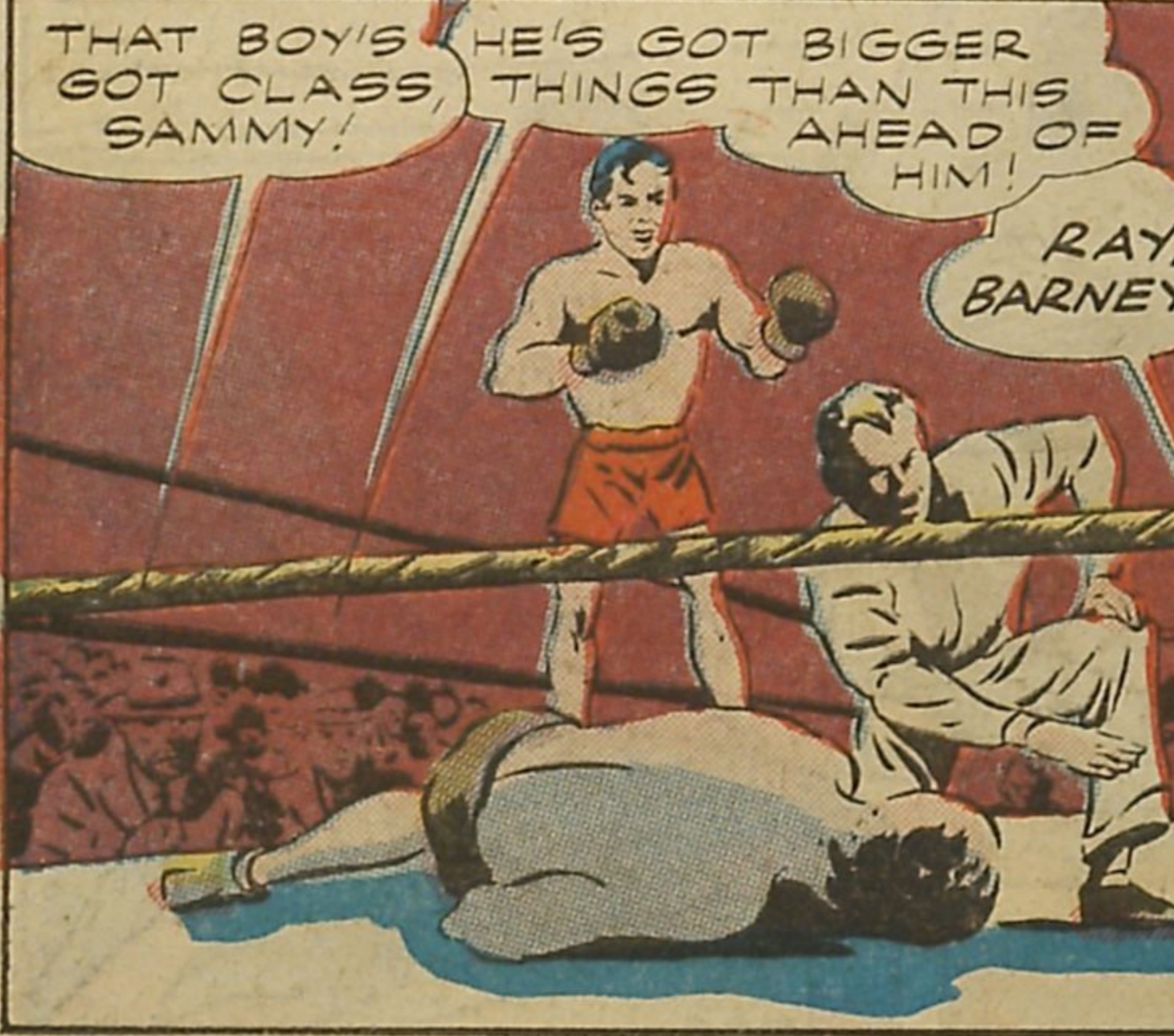


WHO'S THAT KID DOING ALL THE SLUGGING? HE LOOKS LIKE GOLDEN GLOVES MATERIAL TO ME!

NAME'S BARNEY RAZOWSKY... BUT HE'S ONLY SIXTEEN YEARS OLD!

AT NINETEEN BARNEY WON THE NATIONAL GOLDEN GLOVES FEATHER-WEIGHT TITLE IN NEW YORK!

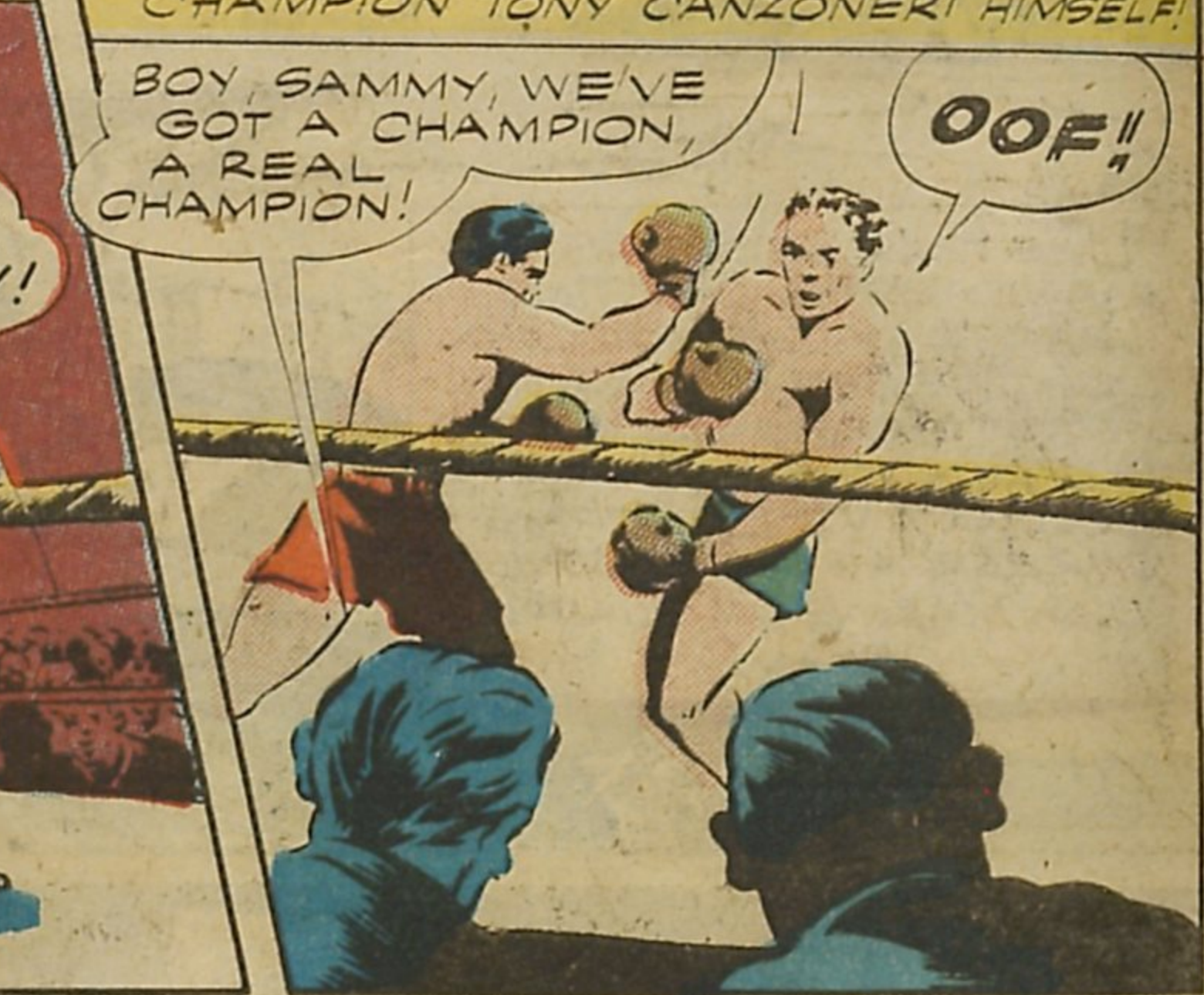
1933... TURNING PRO, BARNEY ROSS WHIPPED THE BEST LIGHTWEIGHTS IN THE COUNTRY, AND FINALLY CHAMPION TONY CANZONER! HIMSELF!



THAT BOY'S GOT CLASS, SAMMY!

HE'S GOT BIGGER THINGS THAN THIS AHEAD OF HIM!

RAY, BARNEY!

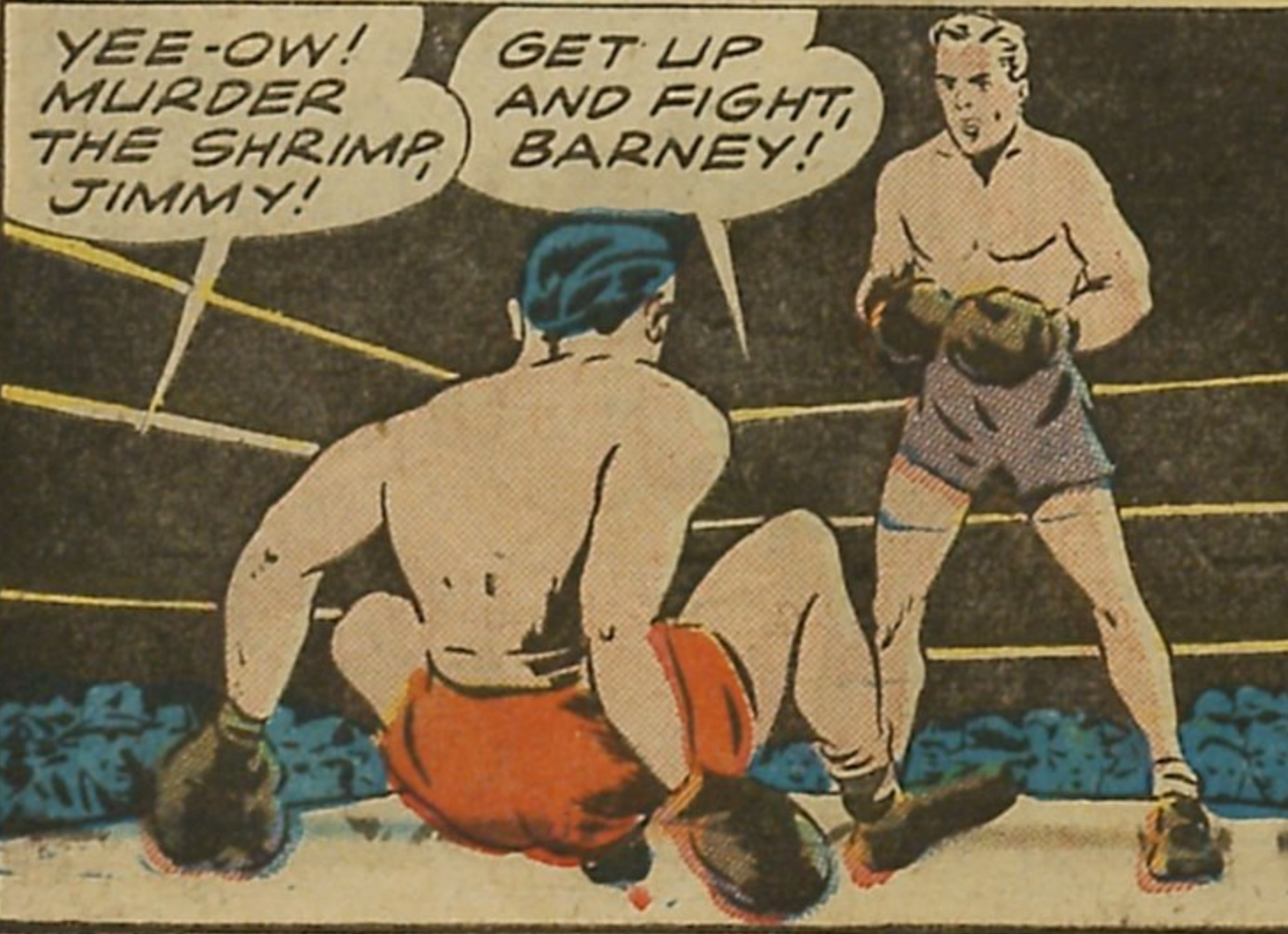


BOY, SAMMY, WE'VE GOT A CHAMPION, A REAL CHAMPION!

OOF!!

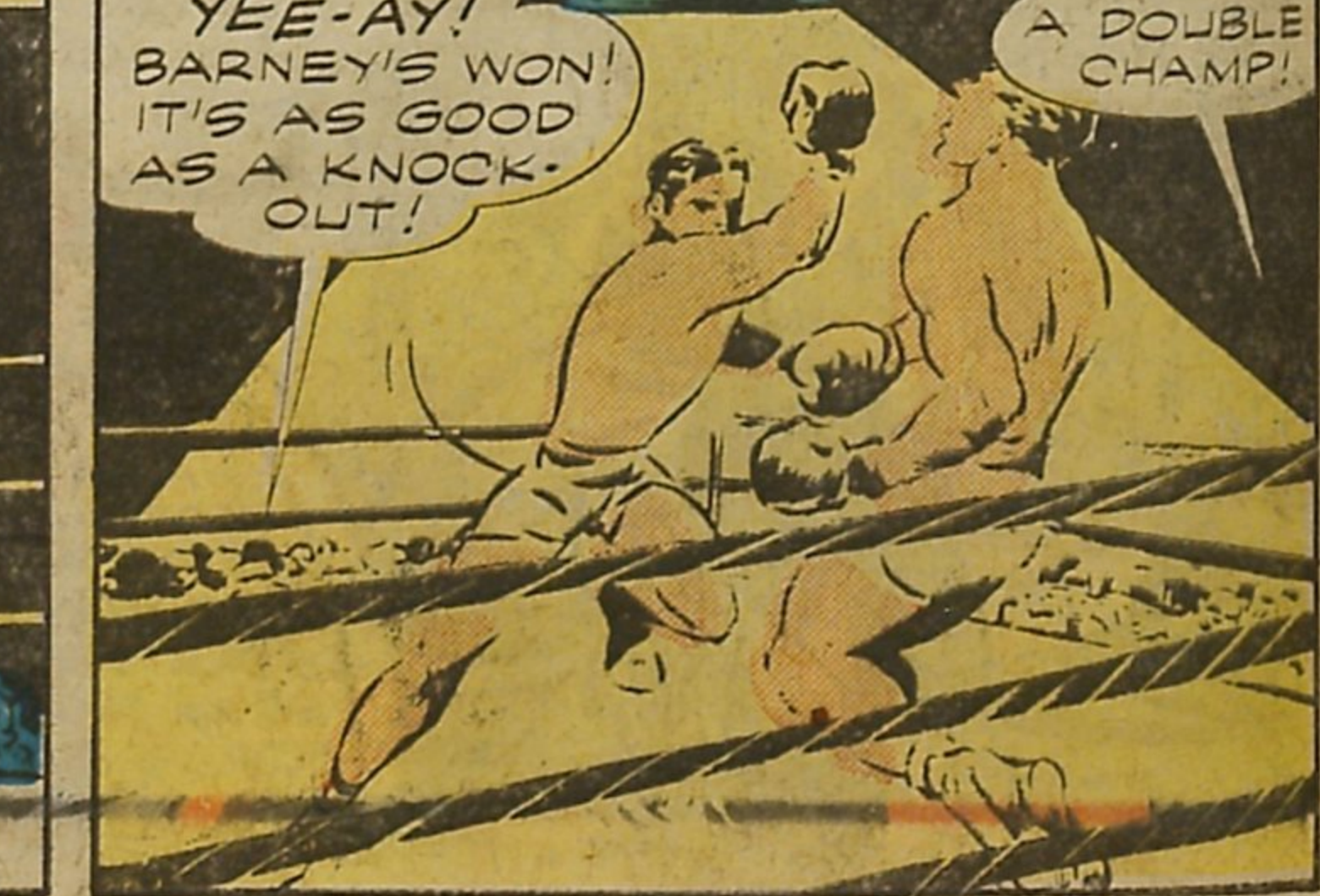
STEPPING INTO THE WELTERWEIGHT CLASS, HE MET TITLE-HOLDER MCCLARNIN --- AND FOR THE FIRST TIME TOUCHED CANVAS!

REGAINING HIS FEET BEFORE THE COUNT, HE SLUGGED HIS WAY TO AN EPIC VICTORY!



YEE-OW! MURDER THE SHRIMP, JIMMY!

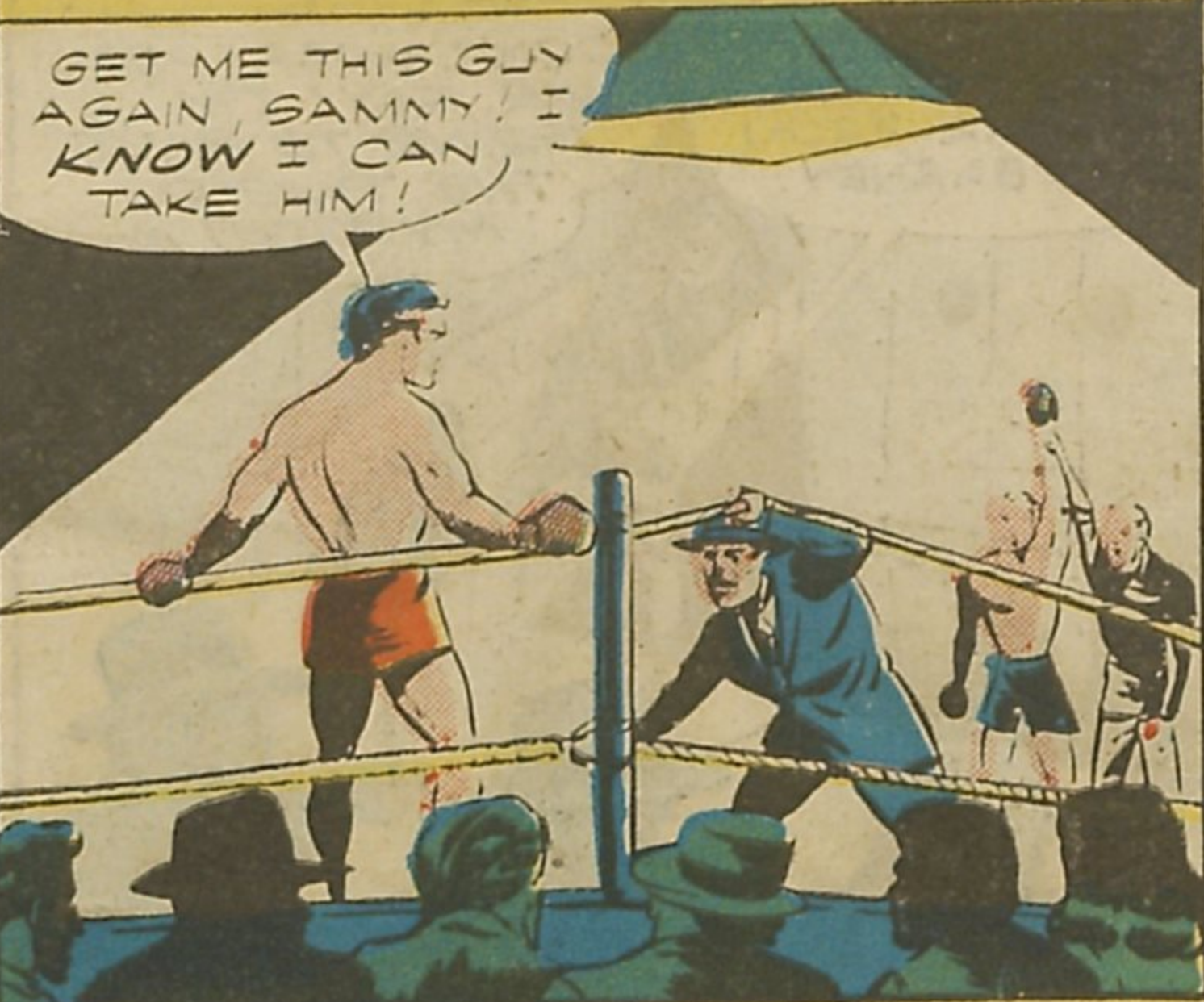
GET UP AND FIGHT, BARNEY!



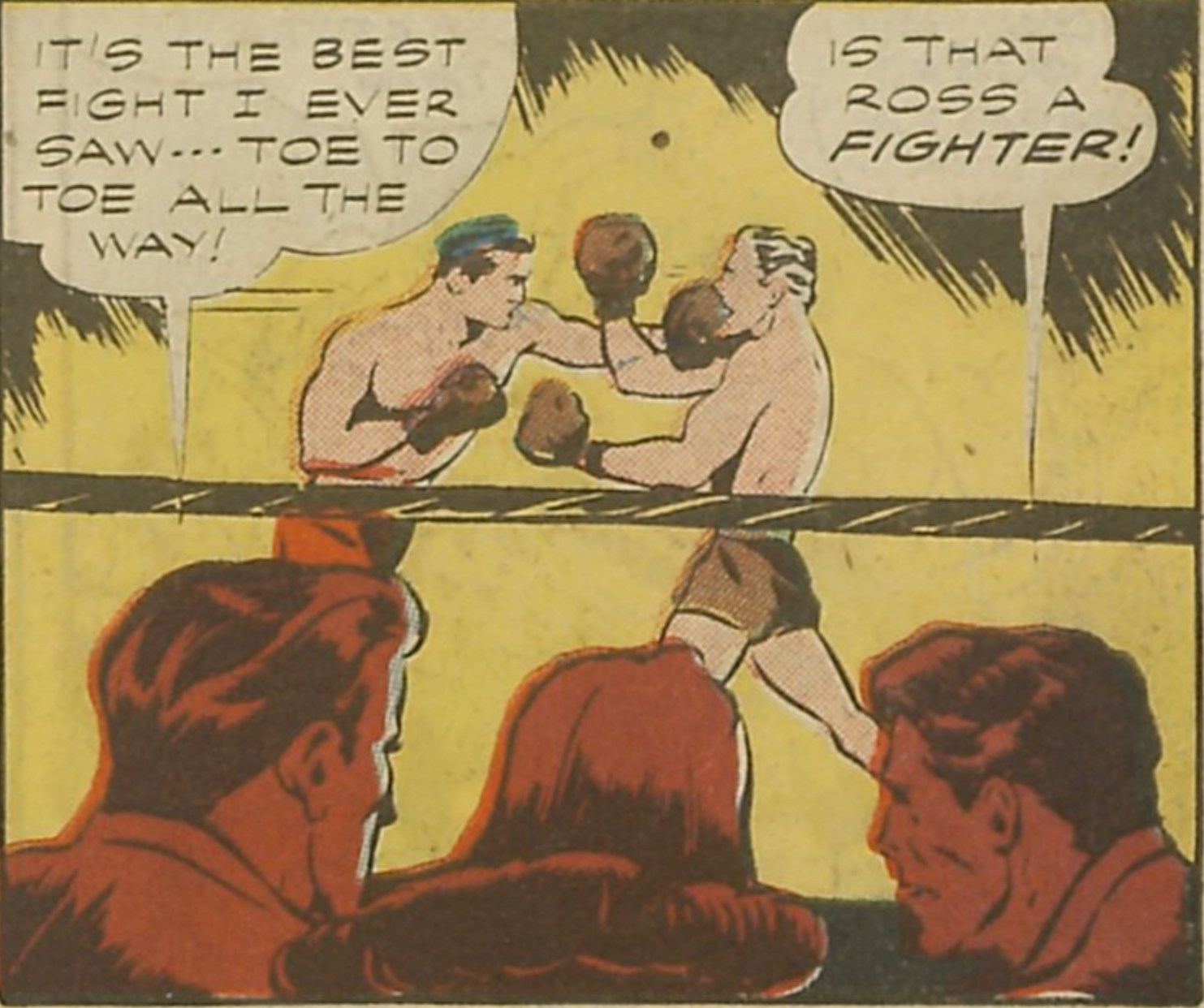
YEE-AY! BARNEY'S WON! IT'S AS GOOD AS A KNOCK-OUT!

WOW! A DOUBLE CHAMP!

FOUR MONTHS LATER, A REMATCH... AND ROSS LOST ON A TECHNICALITY!



BARNEY MET MCCLARNIN FOR THE THIRD TIME... AND WON OUT!



AND IN HIS FAN-PACKED DRESSING ROOM...



IN 1938, HE YIELDED HIS WELTERWEIGHT TITLE TO THE YOUNG NEGRO CHALLENGER, HENRY ARMSTRONG, AFTER PUTTING UP A FIGHT THAT BOXING FANS STILL REMEMBER!



AFTER THE FIGHT...



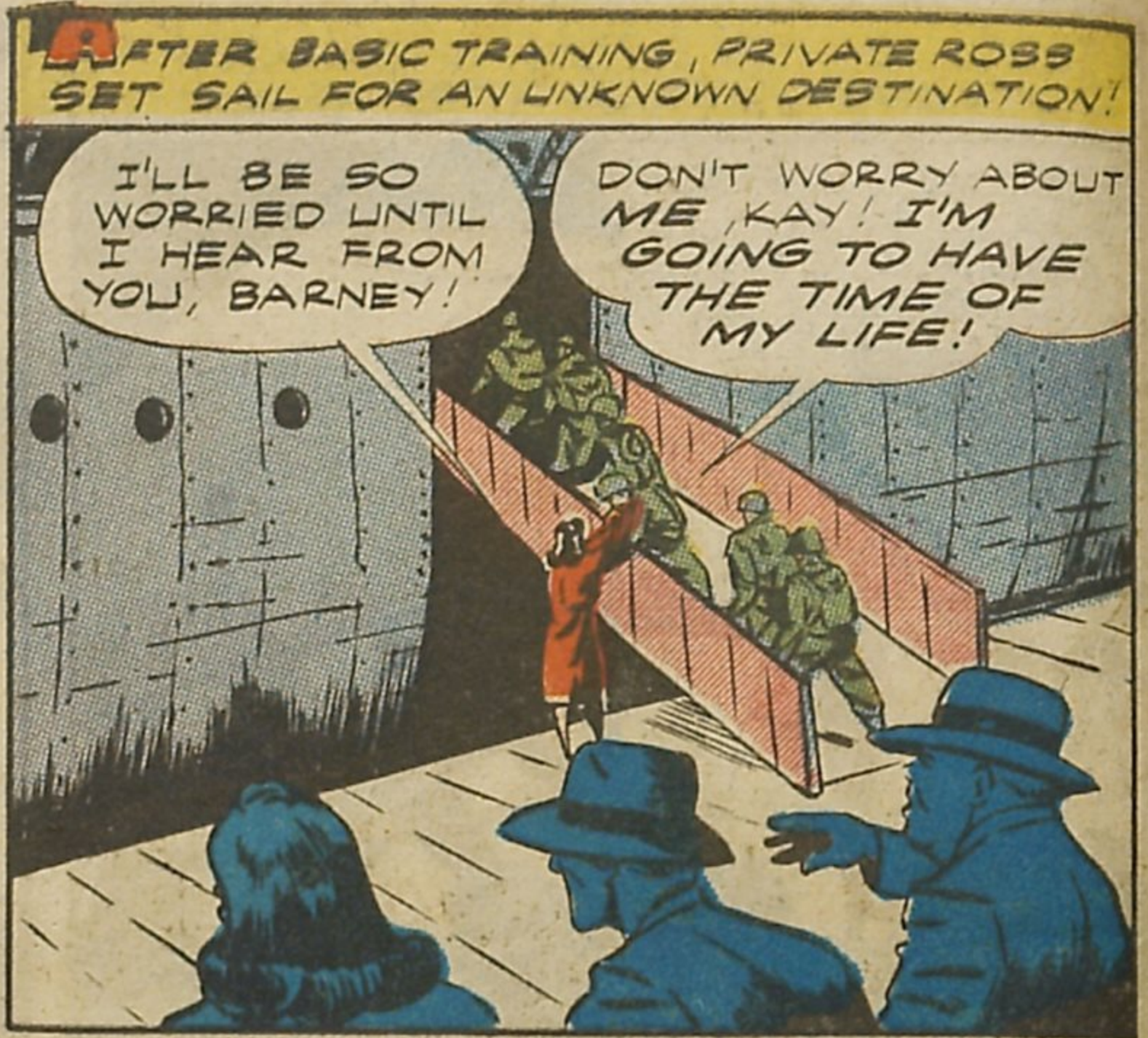
DECEMBER, 1941... WAR! BARNEY DIDN'T WAIT TO BE DRAFTED!





THIS IS A SURE HAYMAKER IF IT LANDS! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GUARD AGAINST A RETURN LEFT!

BOY, I BET I COULD LICK THE JAPS WITHOUT A GUN! AFTER THIS!



AFTER BASIC TRAINING, PRIVATE ROSS SET SAIL FOR AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION!

I'LL BE SO WORRIED UNTIL I HEAR FROM YOU, BARNEY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, KAY! I'M GOING TO HAVE THE TIME OF MY LIFE!

GUADALCANAL... IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHTING! PRIVATE BARNEY ROSS WAS ON A PATROL DETACHMENT SENT OUT TO COVER AN INFANTRY ADVANCE...



WATCH OUT FOR AMBUSH, MEN! TAKE IT EASY UP THERE, ROSS! PLENTY OF TIME FOR ACTION WHEN WE MEET THEM!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE JAPS OPENED UP FROM ALL SIDES!



RAT-TAT-TAT! RAT-TAT-TAT!

BANG!

THEY... GOT US!



GET IN HERE AND KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN! FAST!

BARNEY JUMPED INTO A NEARBY CRATER TO GET BETTER RANGE ON THE JAP MACHINE GUN NEST!



BANG!
BANG!

RAKED BY MURDEROUS GUN-FIRE, HE PULLED HIS BLDDY TO SAFETY!

RUN FOR IT, BARNEY! WHEN I GO THEY GOT ME IN THE KNEE!
YOU'RE GOING WITH ME, PARTNER!



RAT-TAT-TAT!

TWO HOURS LATER! BARNEY'S UNCANNY AIM KEPT THE JAPS UNDER COVER!



COME ON OUT AND FIGHT, YOU RATS!

MIDNIGHT ----AND TWO SOLDIERS STUMBLE INTO BARNEY'S CRATER!

LET'S HAVE THAT TOMMYGUN! I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO DO!



BARNEY BLAZED A TRAIL OF DEATH IN THE NIGHT!



WATCH YOUR HEAD, CHAMP! THEY'RE OPENING UP AGAIN ON THE LEFT!

"I FIGURE I THREW ABOUT 300 LEAD PUNCHES", BARNEY TOLD HIS CAPTAIN AFTERWARDS! HIS BUDDY UNCONSCIOUS, THE TWO SOLDIERS NEAR EXHAUSTION, HE FOUGHT ON DOGGEDLY!



I BET I BAGGED THREE WITH THAT PINEAPPLE!

MAKE 'EM GOOD! AMMUNITION'S RUNNING OUT!

ON HOUR LATER... NOT A HAND GRENADE OR BULLET LEFT! "EVERYTIME WE STUCK OUR HEADS UP, THEY LET US HAVE IT...WE PRAYED... THE JAPS NEVER STOPPED FIRING!"

I GUESS THIS IS IT, SOLDIER!



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE WAITING FOR? I'M GETTING NERVOUS!

I DUNNO! BUT THE FIRST JAP THAT JUMPS DOWN HERE GETS A SOCK IN THE KISSER!



TAKE A SWIG OF THIS, PAL! PUT THE FEVER RIGHT OUT!

THAT'S THE HEAVIEST MIST I EVER SAW! LOOK AT THIS, BARNEY!

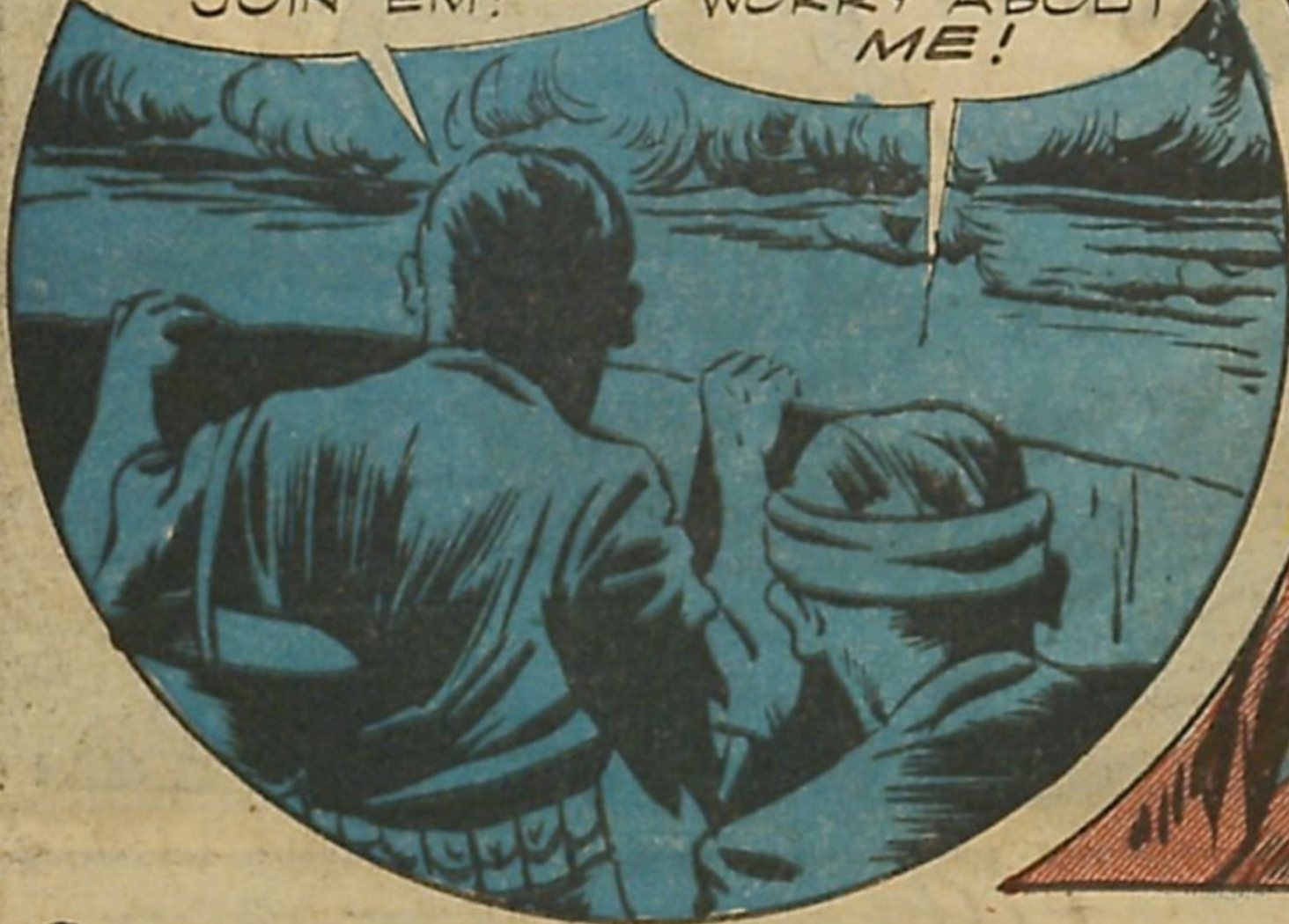


THE AMERICAN ADVANCE WAS COMPLETED UNDER SMOKE SCREEN!

But UNDER THE WISPY EDGE OF THE SMOKE SCREEN, BARNEY STARTED THE FIVE MILE TREK BACK TO HEADQUARTERS AND THE HOSPITAL!

THEY'VE GOT THROUGH, ALL RIGHT! BOY, I WISH WE COULD JOIN 'EM!

YOU GUYS GET STARTED WHILE YOU CAN! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!



YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT, BARNEY! YOU'VE GOT FEVER YOURSELF! I CAN TELL!

SHUT UP AND RELAX! YOU WEIGH A LOT LESS!



HARDLY ABLE TO LIFT HIS OWN FEET, BARNEY FLATTENED HIMSELF UNDER THE JAP FIRE! WHILE FROM SOMEWHERE AHEAD...

RESCUE...AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR!

BOY, I NEVER FELT WORSE!

GET THAT OTHER STRETCHER! HE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD WITH THOSE SHRAPNEL WOUNDS!

WHO'S THERE? FRIEND OR FOE?



With SHELL SHOCK, MALARIA, AND A CORPORAL'S RANK, BARNEY WAS TAKEN TO MARINE HOSPITAL, HENDERSON FIELD!

CAPTAIN LE BLANC RADIOED THE HEROIC STORY TO WASHINGTON!



SURE, I FEEL FINE! ...HOW'S MY BUDDY MAKING OUT?

I'VE RECOMMENDED HIM FOR THE HIGHEST DECORATIONS! HE'S A HECK OF A GOOD MARINE!

IT'S AN UNBELIEVABLE STORY! TALK ABOUT RAW COURAGE!



YOU'VE BEEN RECOMMENDED FOR THE NAVY CROSS AND THE ARMY DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS! ... AND FROM ME PERSONALLY ... I THINK YOU'RE THE BEST MARINE IN MY OUTFIT!



THANK YOU, SIR! BUT THIS ISN'T A ONE MAN SHOW! I'D RATHER YOU GAVE THE MEDALS TO MY COMPANY!

OUTSIDE, AS COMPANY ASSEMBLED FOR INSPECTION...

MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, CAPTAIN LE BLANC! YOU CAN ORDER ME OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



A HECK OF A GOOD MARINE! SAYS HIS COMPANY COMMANDER, AND THAT'S BARNEY'S FAVORITE TITLE NOW! NOT CARING FOR MEDALS OR GLORY, BARNEY ROSS IS FIGHTING LIKE A CHAMPION IN THE PACIFIC, AND WRITING AN AMERICAN EPIC IN BRAVERY, BLOOD AND BULLETS!

OLIVER

CROMWELL

Lord Protector of England.

THE FIERY PURITAN WHO BEHEADED A TYRANT KING AND RULED IN HIS STEAD FOR NINE TUMULTUOUS YEARS! THE FRAME OF HIS WORK HAS SWEEPED AWAY, BUT HIS DEEDS HAVE SHAPED THE LIFE OF HIS NATION THROUGH THE SUCCEEDING CENTURIES!



WHAT DOES IT MEAN, "ENGLAND HAD A DICTATOR ONCE", POP? THEY DON'T MEAN ENGLAND, DO THEY?

HMM...THEY PROBABLY MEAN OLIVER CROMWELL, SON! HE WAS RATHER DICTATORIAL!

YOU MEAN LIKE HITLER?

OH, NO! IN FACT, THE KING THAT CROMWELL BEHEADED WAS MORE OF A DICTATOR THAN HE WAS!



IN THE 1640'S KING CHARLES I TRIED TO RULE WITHOUT A PARLIAMENT!

AS LORD MAYOR OF MANCHESTER, YOU WILL PAY SHIP TAXES OF TEN THOUSAND POUNDS! THE ROYAL EX-CHEQUER IS IN NEED OF FUNDS!

BUT...YOUR MAJESTY, MANCHESTER IS NOT EVEN A SEAPORT!



PARLIAMENT TRIED VAINLY TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE!

ENGLAND'S NEW CONSTITUTION, YOUR MAJESTY!

I'LL NOT SIGN! NEVER!



KING CHARLES TOOK ARMS AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND!



FOLLOW ME, LOYAL NOBLES! WE'LL STORM PARLIAMENT AND SILENCE THE TRAITORS FOREVER!

But CHARLES FOUND THE "TRAITORS" ADJOURNED, AND ALL LONDON TURNED AGAINST HIM!

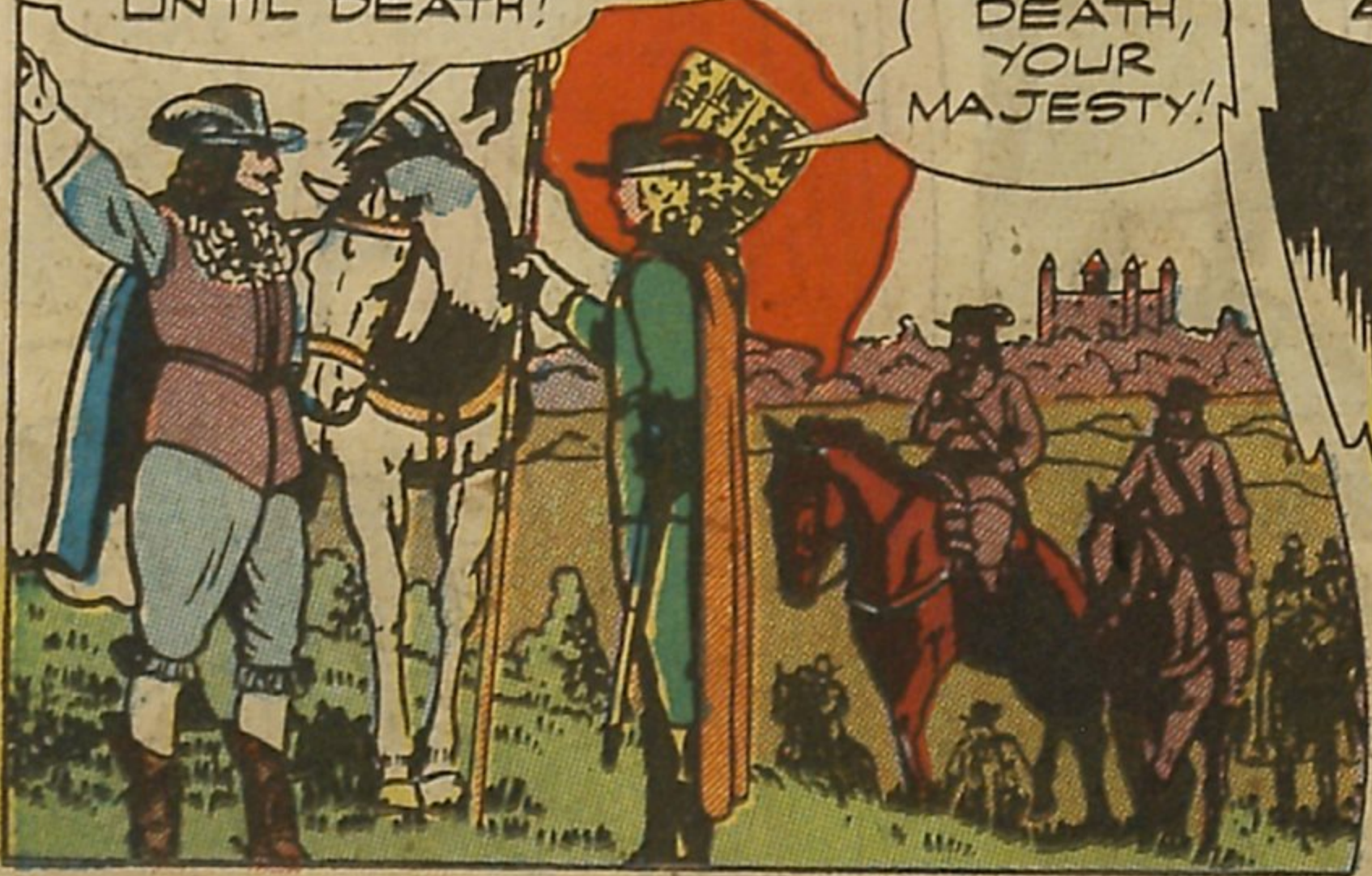
DESERTED! -- AND WHO? OLIVER CROMWELL, ARE YOU? MY LORD!



FLEEING, HE RALLIED HIS ARMY!

ALL WHO WOULD DEFEND THEIR KING, UNITE UNDER MY BANNER... TO FIGHT UNTIL DEATH!

UNTIL DEATH, YOUR MAJESTY!



A "COMMITTEE OF SAFETY" WAS PARLIAMENT'S ANSWER! 10,000 ARMED MEN, HEADED BY THE EARL OF ESSEX!

IN THIS TERRIBLE HOUR, WHEN ENGLAND MUST DO WAR AGAINST HER KING, WE INVOKE THE BLESSING OF GOD!



WHEN CHARLES STRUCK AT CAMBRIDGE, HE WAS MET BY A MERE CAVALRY TROOP... SINGING HYMNS!



And CHARLES WAS TURNED BACK A SECOND TIME... AT EDGEHILL!



AFTER HIS GREAT VICTORY AT MARSTON MOOR, 1644, THE RAW-BONED, PIOUS CAVALRYMAN WAS RAISED IN COMMAND!

UNLIKE OUR KING'S, THE NEW MODEL ARMY WILL BE PAID BY EQUAL TAXATION OF ALL THE PEOPLE!

AND YOU, CROMWELL, WILL BE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL!



1647... DESPERATE AT HIS REVERSES, CHARLES APPEALED TO SCOTLAND!

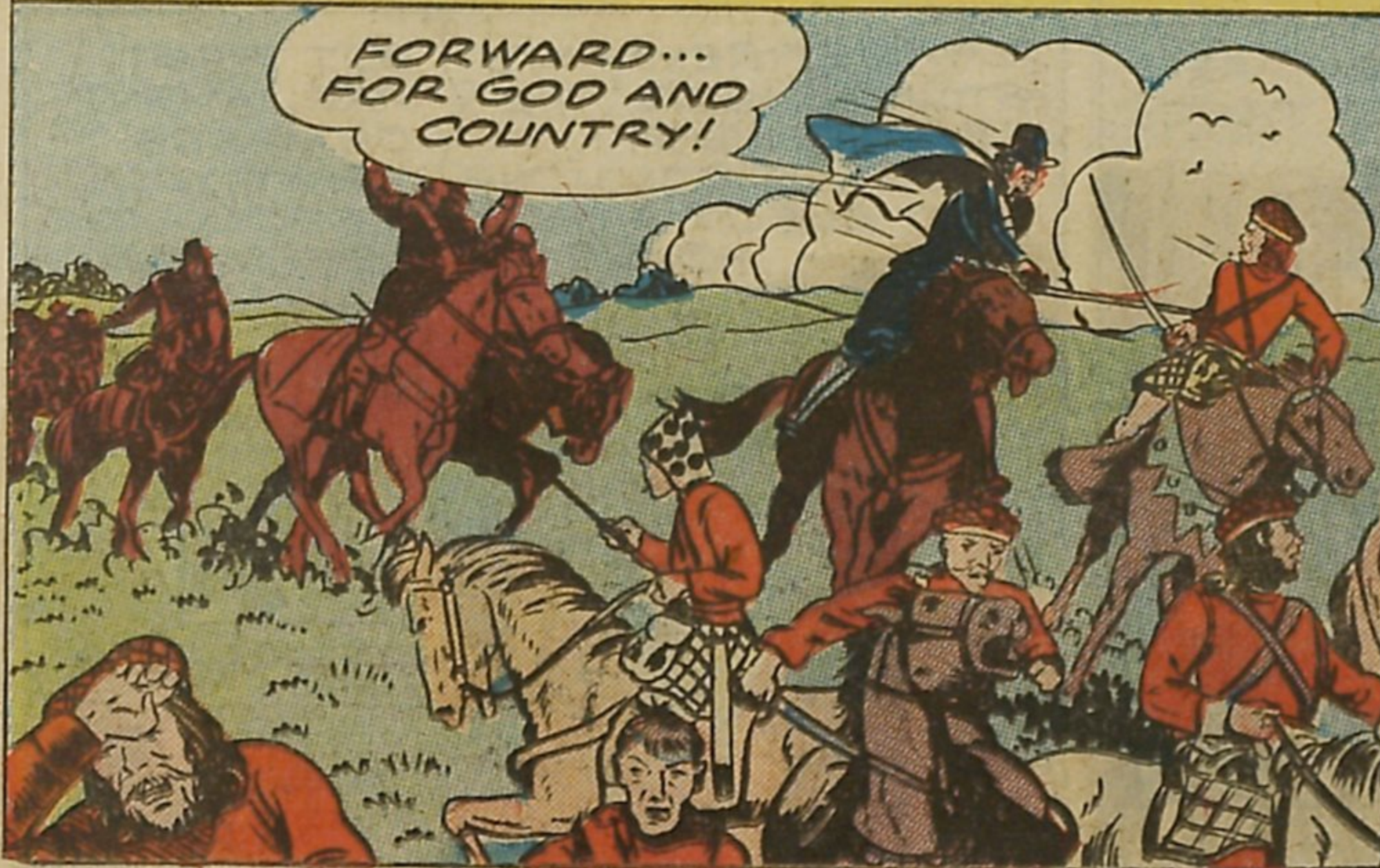
WE SHALL INVADE ENGLAND... IF PRESBYTERIAN RULE IS SPREAD OVER THE BRITISH ISLES!

AGREED!... AND I SHALL BE KING OF SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND, TOO!



BUT AT PRESTON, CROMWELL'S ARMY WON THE DAY!

FORWARD... FOR GOD AND COUNTRY!



LIKE LIGHTNING, CROMWELL DASHED FROM WALES TO IRELAND... TO SCOTLAND, PUTTING DOWN REBELLIONS!

THESE REVOLTS ARE THE RESULT OF A TYRANNOUS RULE! ENGLAND HENCEFORTH MUST GOVERN HERSELF... BY HER PEOPLE!



1649...DEFEATED, CHARLES WAS BROUGHT TO LONDON FOR TRIAL! CROMWELL, MILITARY IDOL OF THE NATION, PRESIDES!

---AND BY YOUR TYRANNOUS AND TRAITOROUS ACTIONS HAVE CAUSED YOUR OWN HEAD TO BE CUT OFF!

NO! YOU... YOU DON'T DARE!



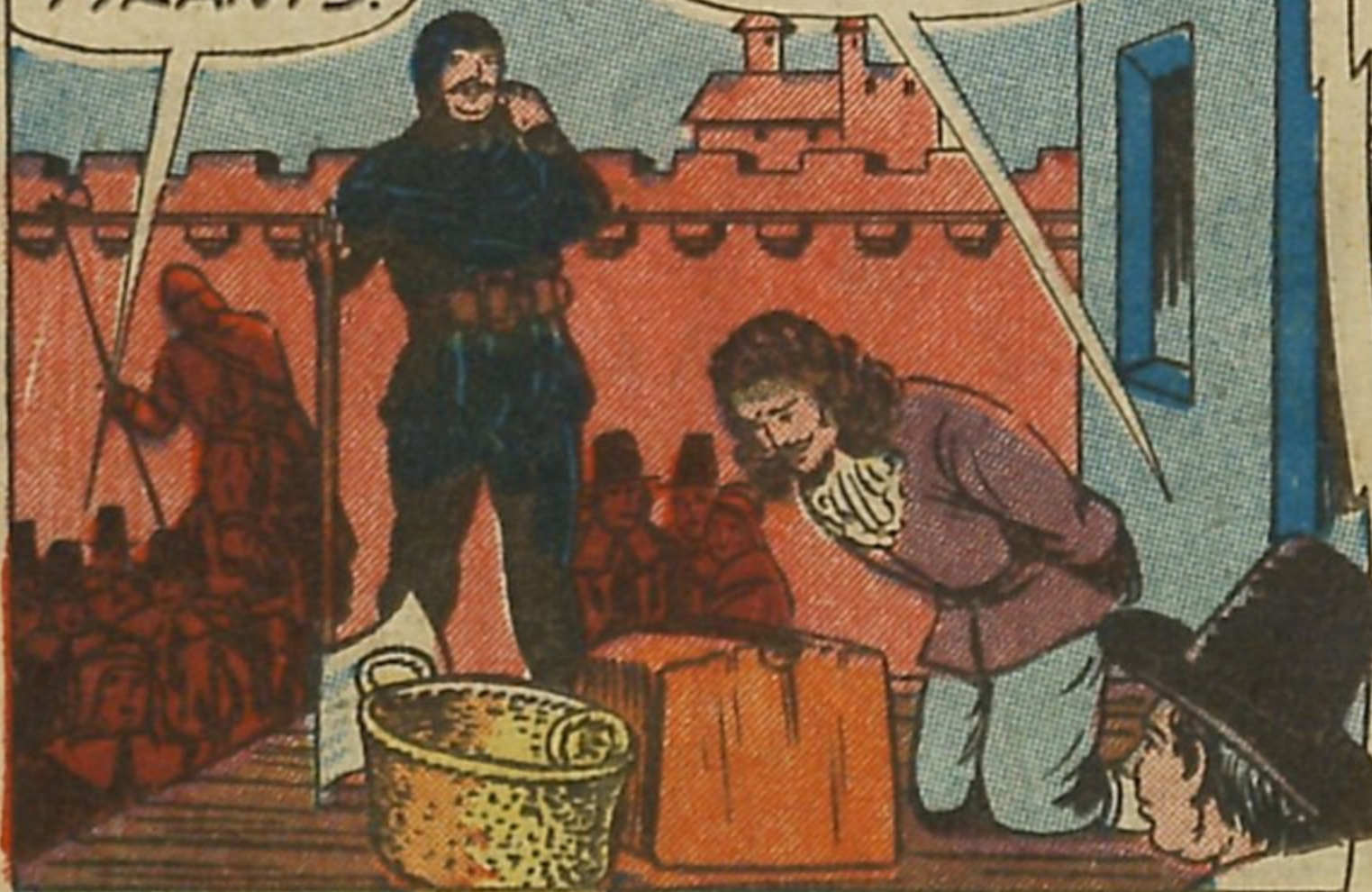
MY GREATEST FOE... CROMWELL! AND THE FINAL WORD IS HIS!



ON JANUARY 30, 1649, BEFORE THE EYES OF A THOUSAND SUBJECTS...

SO PASS ALL TYRANTS!

CROMWELL SHALL BE OUR KING!



MEANWHILE, IN SCOTLAND, THE KING'S SON FOUND AN ARMY OF SUPPORTERS!

I DECLARE MYSELF KING CHARLES II!

AYE, PRINCE CHARLIE, ALL SCOTLAND IS BEHIND YE!



BUT WHEN CROMWELL'S MEN SCoured THE LAND FOR HIM...

SHOW THYSELF, PRINCE CHARLIE!

ARE... ARE THEY PAST?



THE COUNTRY AT PEACE ONCE MORE, CROMWELL UNDERTOOK TO CREATE A NEW PARLIAMENT!

ROYALIST REMNANTS STILL LINGER! THE PEOPLE MUST DISSOLVE COMMONS AND ELECT A NEW HOUSE!

BUT FIRST, PARLIAMENT DEMANDS THAT YOU DISSOLVE THE NEW MODEL ARMY!



CROMWELL RESORTED TO FORCE! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ENGLISH PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY....



SOLDIERS!

YOU ARE NO PARLIAMENT! MAKE WAY FOR HONESTER MEN!

BY THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE, CROMWELL WAS MADE LORD PROTECTOR... FOR LIFE!



SHOULDN'T HE BE WEARING A ROBE OF SOME KIND?

HE INSISTED ON TAKING OFFICE IN HIS OLD BLACK COAT!

CROMWELL LAUNCHED A PROGRAM OF DEMOCRATIC REFORM! HE PREACHED RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE THAT WAS FAR AHEAD OF HIS TIME!



JEWS AND QUAKERS MUST HAVE EQUAL RIGHTS WITH PROTESTANTS UNDER ENGLAND'S NEW GOVERNMENT!

CROMWELL LEFT ENGLAND'S SHORES TO MEET THE HOSTILE SPANISH AND FRENCH ARMIES, WHICH SOUGHT TO REESTABLISH CHARLES II!



THERE WILL BE A NEW ENEMY FORCE TOMORROW, AND WE HAVE NO FOOD LEFT... BUT REMEMBER, WHATEVER WE TAKE... WE PAY FOR!

IN TRIBUTE TO THEIR GREAT LEADER, ENGLAND OFFERED CROMWELL A CROWN!

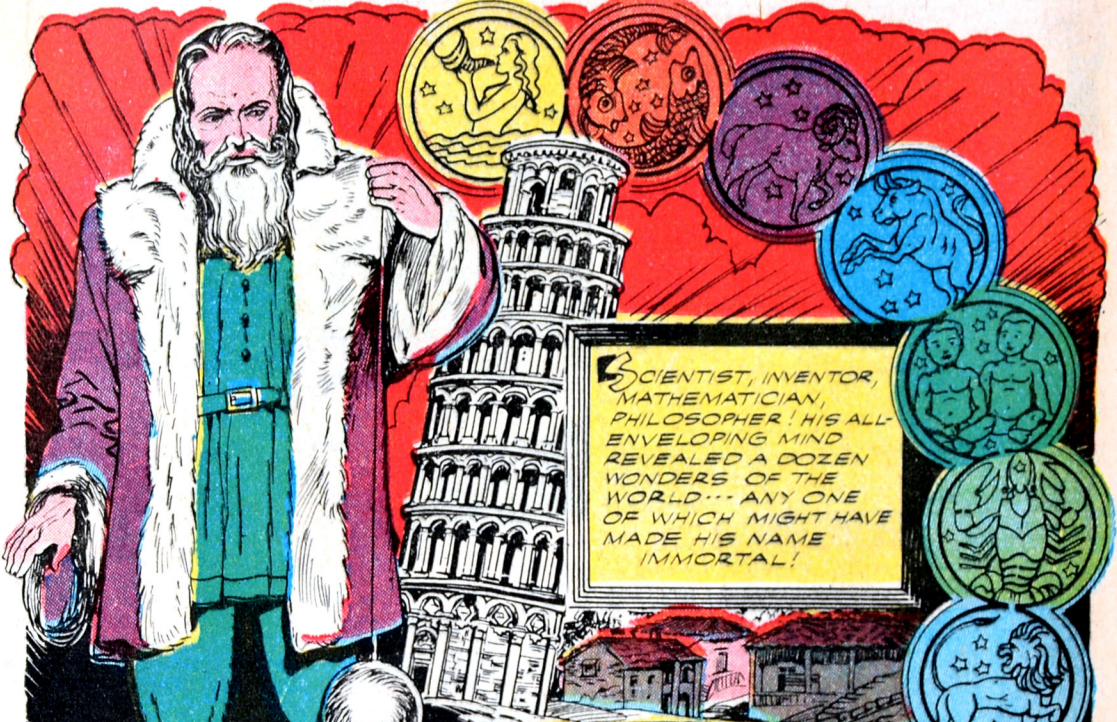


MY LORD, WE WOULD HAVE YOU KING OF ENGLAND!

BUT IT IS NOT THE WILL OF THE ARMY, SIR!



IN 1659, ENGLAND'S FIRST LORD PROTECTOR DIED IN OFFICE! FROM THIS AUSTERE PURITAN DERIVES ALL BRITAIN'S MILITARY DISCIPLINE AND HER MOST CHERISHED TRADITION... THAT THE PEOPLE, THROUGH AN ELECTED PARLIAMENT, MUST RULE THEMSELVES!



SCIENTIST, INVENTOR,
 MATHEMATICIAN,
 PHILOSOPHER! HIS ALL-
 ENVELOPING MIND
 REVEALED A DOZEN
 WONDERS OF THE
 WORLD... ANY ONE
 OF WHICH MIGHT HAVE
 MADE HIS NAME
 IMMORTAL!

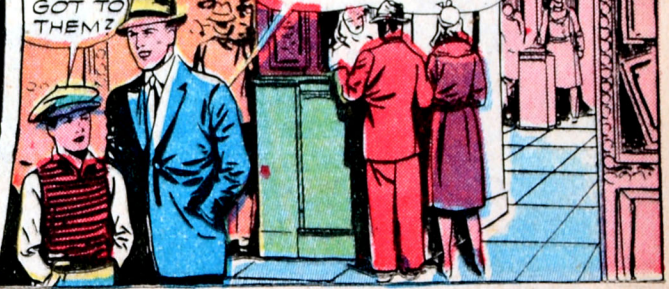
GALILEO GALILEI



GOSH!
 A BULL'S-
 EYE!

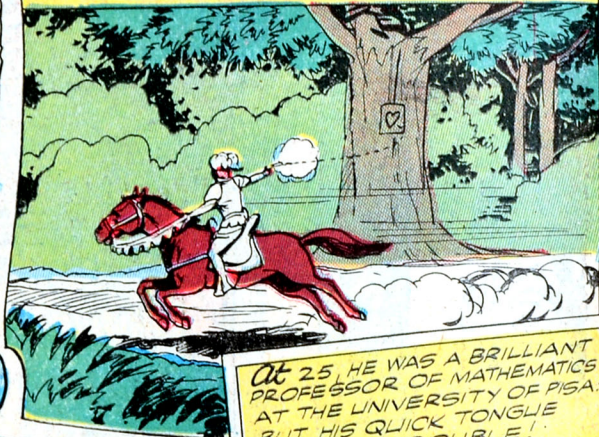
BUT HOW
 COULD HE
 HIT THE
 GERMANS IF HE
 DROPPED THE
 BOMB TWO MILES
 BEFORE HE
 GOT TO
 THEM?

BECAUSE THE BOMB
 KEEPS THE SPEED OF
 THE PLANE! A MAN
 DISCOVERED THAT
 FOUR HUNDRED
 YEARS AGO, SON--
 GALILEO GALILEI!



Yes... Galileo Galilei!
 And though he never saw a bomb or an airplane, the Allied forces are putting his law of trajectory into practice today to hit their targets!

GALILEI HAD TO PROVE THIS POINT WITH A RUNNING HORSE AND A PISTOL SHOT! THIS IS WHY COWBOYS SHOOT BEHIND THEIR TARGETS!



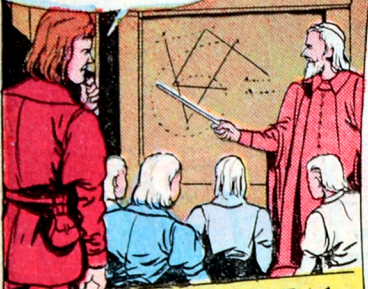
At 25, HE WAS A BRILLIANT PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PISA! BUT HIS QUICK TONGUE MADE TROUBLE!

THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING!

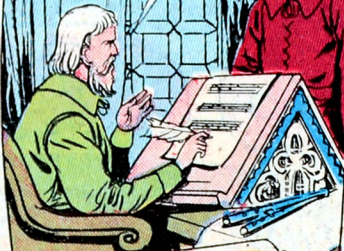
I WANTED YOU TO ENTER THE CHURCH, SON, BUT SINCE YOU'RE SO EAGER FOR MATHEMATICS...

HE WAS WRONG, AND I TOLD HIM SO!

BUT A SENIOR PROFESSOR! I'M AFRAID YOUR INSOLENCE HAS CAUSED YOUR DISMISSAL!

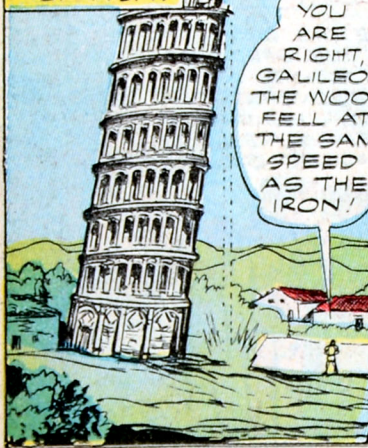


HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A PAINTER OR A MUSICIAN, SINCE HE HAD TALENTS FOR BOTH, BUT...



UNDAUNTED, GALILEO PROVED HIS CONTENTION ...AT THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA!

IN THE CATHEDRAL OF PISA, GALILEI BY CHANCE OBSERVED THE SWINGING OF A CHANDELIER!



YOU ARE RIGHT, GALILEO! THE WOOD FELL AT THE SAME SPEED AS THE IRON!



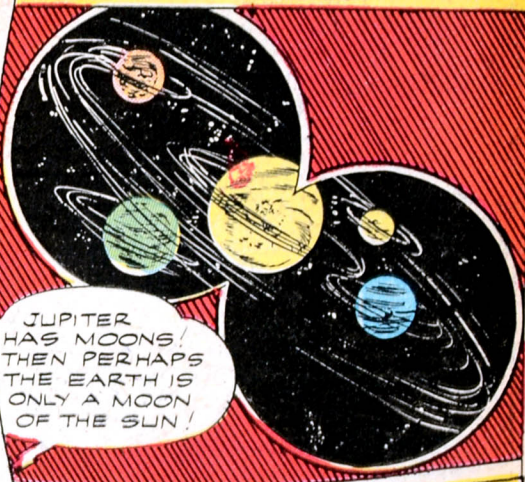
LARGE OR SMALL, THE ARCS SWING AT THE SAME RATE! I WONDER...

MY GLASS WILL BE BETTER THAN THE ONE IN GERMANY! I SHALL HAVE A THIRTY-TWO POWER!



HIS STUDY OF PENDULUMS RESULTED IN THEIR USE AS CLOCK-REGULATORS! BUT HIS CHIEF CONTRIBUTIONS WERE HIS DISCOVERIES WITH A TELESCOPE!

IN 1609, GALILEI SAW A WORLD NO ONE HAD EVER DREAMED OF!

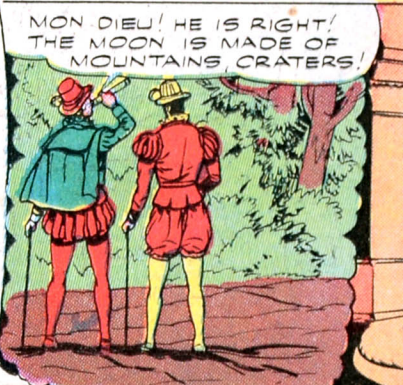


JUPITER HAS MOONS! THEN PERHAPS THE EARTH IS ONLY A MOON OF THE SUN!



AND THE MILKY WAY!... NOT A BAND OF ANGELS, BUT A MILLION TINY STARS!

GALILEI PROCLAIMED HIS DISCOVERIES TO ALL EUROPE, AND SENT HIS HAND-MADE TELESCOPES TO OTHER SCIENTISTS TO VERIFY HIS STATEMENTS!



MON DIEU! HE IS RIGHT! THE MOON IS MADE OF MOUNTAINS CRATERS!



SELL ME THE GLASS, HASTINGS... AT ANY PRICE!



IT IS BLASPHEMY TO SAY THE EARTH IS NOT THE CENTER OF THE HEAVENS, GALILEI! WE WARN YOU, HOLD YOUR TONGUE!

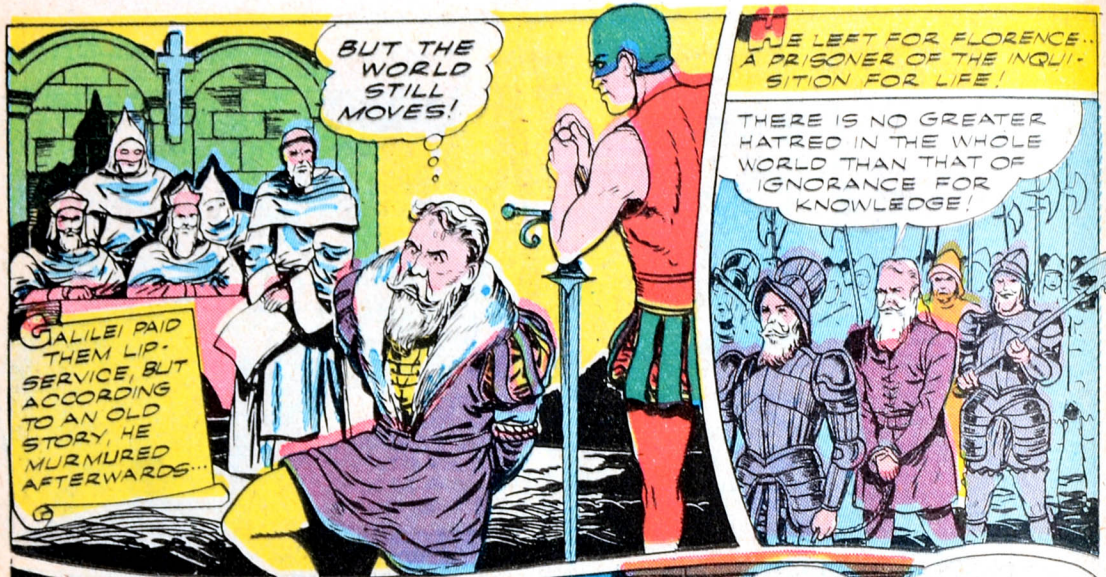
NOT SO LONG AS I HAVE THE TRUTH TO SPEAK!

THEN THE INQUISITION OPENED A WAR AGAINST SCIENCE!



WE COMMAND YOU TO RETRACT YOUR LIES... OR SUFFER EXTREME TORTURE!

GALILEI PUBLISHED HIS "DIALOGUES" AND WAS PROMPTLY IMPRISONED!

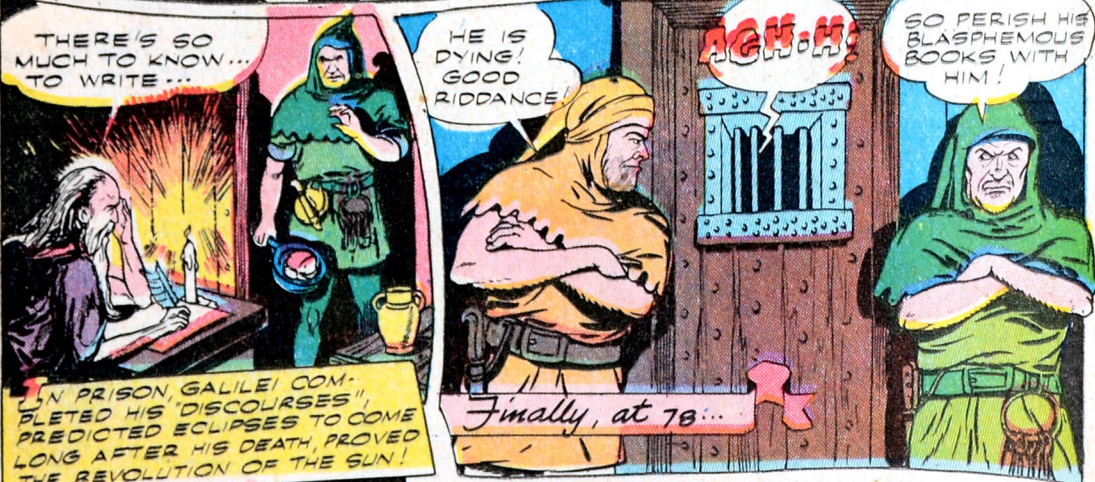


GALILEI PAID THEM LIP-SERVICE, BUT ACCORDING TO AN OLD STORY, HE MURMURED AFTERWARDS...

BUT THE WORLD STILL MOVES!

HE LEFT FOR FLORENCE... A PRISONER OF THE INQUISITION FOR LIFE!

THERE IS NO GREATER HATRED IN THE WHOLE WORLD THAN THAT OF IGNORANCE FOR KNOWLEDGE!



THERE'S SO MUCH TO KNOW... TO WRITE...

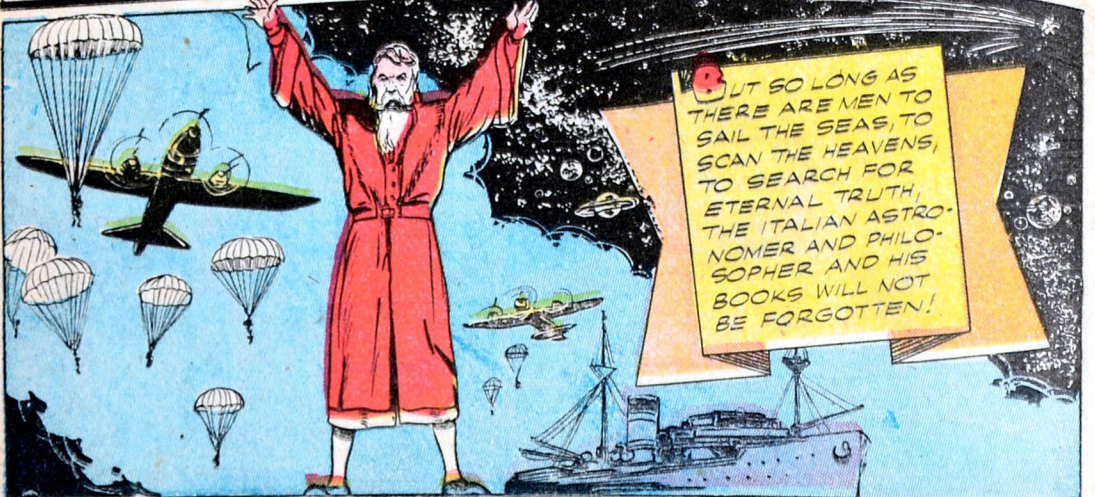
HE IS DYING! GOOD RIDDANCE!

AGH-H!

SO PERISH HIS BLASPHEMOUS BOOKS WITH HIM!

IN PRISON, GALILEI COMPLETED HIS "DISCOURSES", PREDICTED HIS "ECLIPSES TO COME LONG AFTER HIS DEATH, PROVED THE REVOLUTION OF THE SUN!

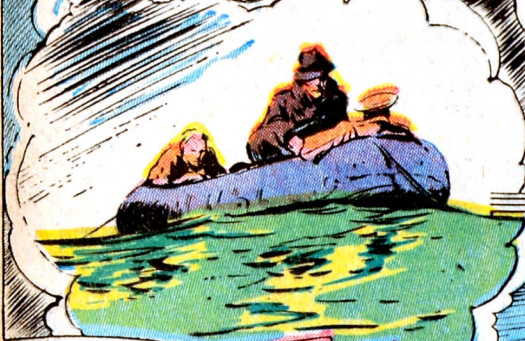
Finally, at 78...



BUT SO LONG AS THERE ARE MEN TO SAIL THE SEAS, TO SCAN THE HEAVENS, TO SEARCH FOR ETERNAL TRUTH, THE ITALIAN ASTRONOMER AND PHILOSOPHER AND HIS BOOKS WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN!

EDDIE

RICKENBACKER



THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T BE KILLED! THE THRILLING EPIC OF THE ACE DAREDEVIL OF THE WORLD... A GREAT FLYER AND A GREATER AMERICAN!

NOVEMBER 21, 1942...

CAPTAIN EDDIE RICKENBACKER, ADRIFT FOR TWENTY-THREE DAYS IN AN OPEN RUBBER RAFT WAS PICKED UP BY...



RICKENBACKER! BY GEORGE, HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!

HURRAY! RICK'S ALIVE!

And EVEN THEN, SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC....



EASY DOES IT, RICK!

THAT GUY MUST HAVE NINE LIVES!

YEAH... AND ANY ONE OF THEM SOUNDS LIKE A STORY-BOOK!

YES... LIKE A STORY-BOOK! BUT RICK'S STORY IS TRUE! IT BEGINS AROUND THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, IN COLUMBUS, OHIO...

THERE GOES EDDIE AGAIN! IMAGINE WALKING FOUR MILES TO THE GLASS WORKS EVERY DAY JUST TO SAVE CARFARE!

POOR LITTLE TIKIE... IF ONLY HIS FATHER HADN'T DIED!

HERE'S MY SALARY MOTHER! EVERY CENT OF IT!

I-I DON'T LIKE TO TAKE THIS EDDIE! YOU SHOULD BE GETTING AN EDUCATION-- BUT THERES SEVEN OF US TO SUPPORT!

TIME PASSED... WORKING IN THE DAYTIME, EDDIE MANAGED TO STUDY ENGINEERING AT NIGHT!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A SNACK, EDDIE, BUT IT'S TIME YOU WERE IN BED!

THANKS, MOTHER... I'VE GOT TO GET THIS ONE LAST PROBLEM!

But ECONOMIC NEED ONCE MORE HINDERED HIS EDUCATION! ARMED WITH NOTHING BUT A FLAIR FOR MECHANICS AND AN INBORN LOVE OF EXCITEMENT...

RICKEN-BACKER WINS AGAIN!

YEAH... EDDIE-E!

SHE'LL GO IT, NOW, EDDIE!

SHE'D BETTER! I COULD SURE USE THAT HUNDRED DOLLARS!

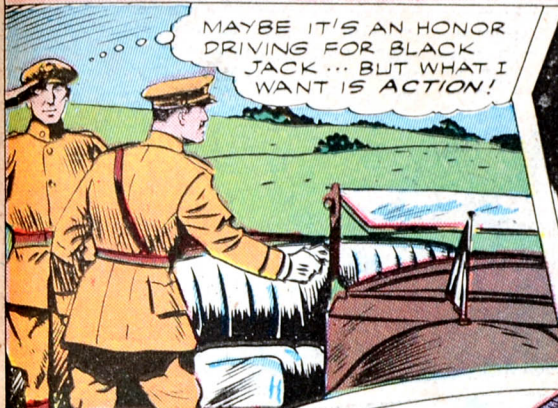
FROM 1910 TO 1917 EDDIE RICKENBACKER WAS THE WIZARD OF AMERICAN AUTO TRACKS!

1917... WAR! DRIVING SKILL EARNED HIM THE POSITION OF CHAUFFEUR TO GENERAL PERSHING!

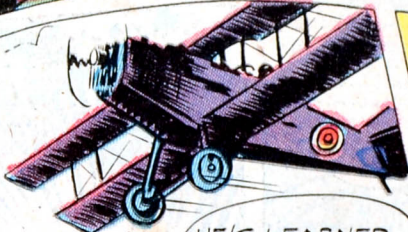
MAYBE IT'S AN HONOR DRIVING FOR BLACK JACK ... BUT WHAT I WANT IS ACTION!

YOUR APPEAL FOR TRANSFER HAS BEEN GRANTED! YOU WILL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY FOR AVIATION TRAINING AT TOURS!

BOY!... REAL STUFF AT LAST!



SHORT WEEKS LATER, RICK DID HIS FIRST SOLO!



HE'S LEARNED TO FLY QUICKER THAN ANY STUDENT I'VE EVER HAD ... SEEMS TO HAVE A BORN KNACK FOR IT!

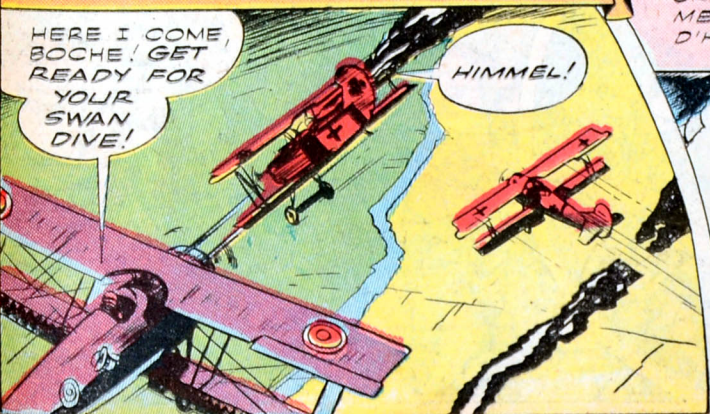
LEUTENANT RICKENBACKER CLAMORED FOR ACTION... AND GOT IT AS A MEMBER OF THE 94TH AERO PURSUIT SQUADRON, FIRST AMERICAN UNIT ON THE WESTERN FRONT! BRILLIANT SKY-FIGHTING MADE HIM, IN SEPT., 1918, COMMANDER OF THE FAMED HAT-IN-THE-RING SQUADRON, DESTINED TO ACCOUNT FOR 69 ENEMY PLANES! AND HE GOT 26 OF THEM HIMSELF!



THE GERMANS KNEW HIM WELL... AS THE DEADLIEST PILOT ON THE WESTERN FRONT!

HERE I COME, BOUCHE! GET READY FOR YOUR SWAN DIVE!

HIMMEL!



THE CROIX DE GUERRE, THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS, THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR, THE LEGION D'HONNEUR... ALL CAME TO HIM!

... ET POUR VOTRE SERVICE...



RETIRING FROM ARMY LIFE AT THE CLOSE OF THE WAR, EDDIE RICKENBACKER COMMENCED AN AUSPICIOUS CAREER AS PRESIDENT OF THE RICKENBACKER MOTOR CAR COMPANY! BUT...



THIS ISN'T FOR ME! I'M AN AIRMAN... AND I'M CONVINCED THAT AMERICA'S FUTURE WELFARE LIES IN THE AIR!

DRIVEN BY THIS UNSWERVING BELIEF, RICKENBACKER BEGAN A METEORIC COURSE OF ADVANCEMENT... AND BY 1940 WAS PRESIDENT OF EASTERN AIRLINES!



GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT YOUR PROMOTION, MR. RICKENBACKER?

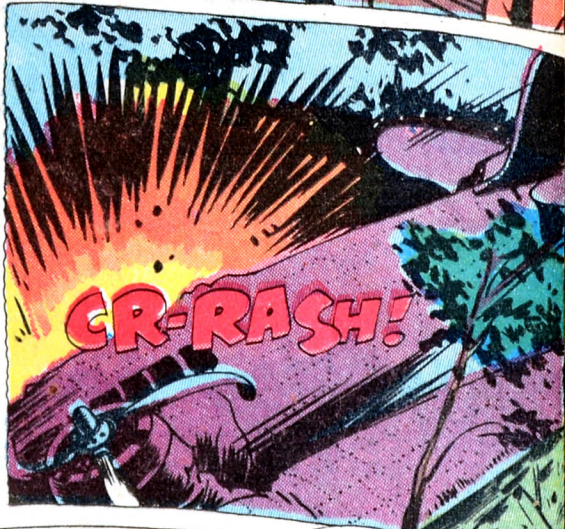
NO... BUT YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THIS: WE'RE SURE HEADING FOR ANOTHER WAR, AND I URGE THAT THE UNITED STATES BUILD MORE PLANES AND TRAIN MORE PILOTS!

FEBRUARY, 1941... AND THE HAND OF DEATH REACHED OUT! ON A FLIGHT NEAR ATLANTA, GEORGIA...



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE CONTROLS! WE'RE FALLING!

KEEP CALM, EVERYBODY!



PINNED UNDER A MASS OF WRECKAGE, RICKENBACKER DIRECTED HIS FELLOW PASSENGERS TO SAFETY!

THIS ONE'S DEAD FOR SURE! ... GOSH, IT'S EDDIE RICKENBACKER!

DEAD NOTHING! GET THIS JUNKYARD OFF ME!



...PULL OUT OF THIS YET... IF SOMEBODY FINDS US...



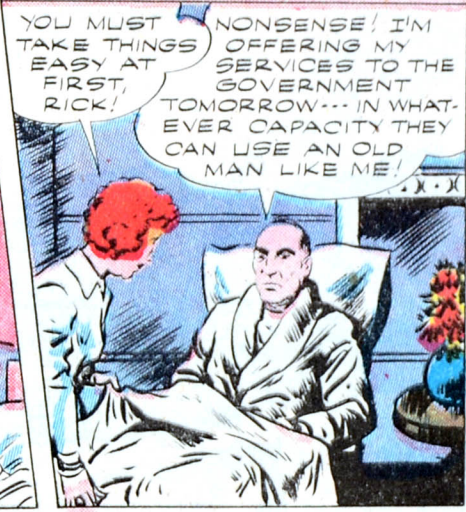
IN THE HOSPITAL...



I INSIST UPON ANOTHER TWO MONTHS! YOU MIGHT LOSE THAT EYE, MR. RICKENBACKER!

MAKE IT SIX WEEKS, DOCTOR! THERE'S SO MUCH WORK TO BE DONE!

FOUR FRETFUL MONTHS AFTER HIS ACCIDENT...



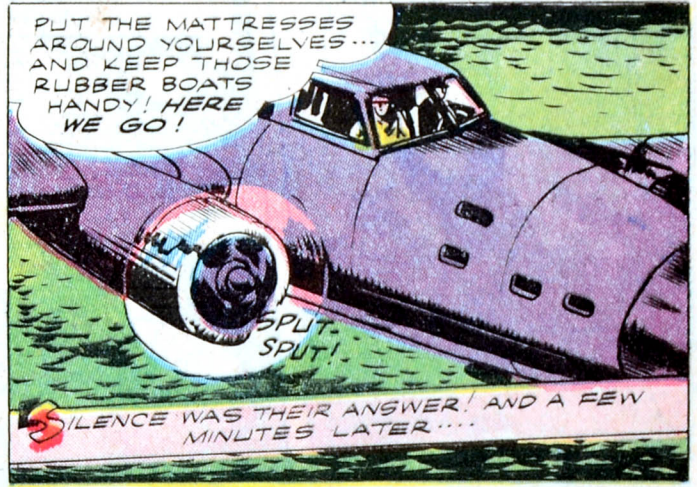
YOU MUST TAKE THINGS EASY AT FIRST, RICK!

NONSENSE! I'M OFFERING MY SERVICES TO THE GOVERNMENT TOMORROW... IN WHATEVER CAPACITY THEY CAN USE AN OLD MAN LIKE ME!

OCTOBER, 1942, AFTER MORE THAN A YEAR OF VOLUNTARY SERVICE, AT THE AGE OF 52, EDDIE RICKENBACKER EMBARKED ON AN INSPECTION TOUR OVER THE SOUTH PACIFIC, WITH SEVEN OTHER ARMY MEN! AFTER TWO DAYS OUT...



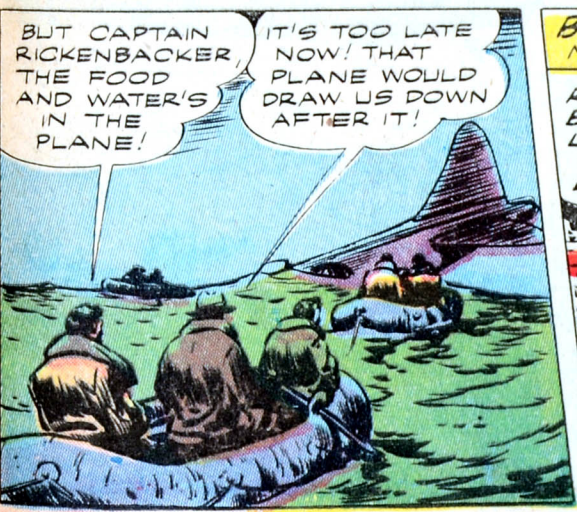
S...O...S... SOS... BEARINGS LOST... ONE HOUR'S GAS SUPPLY LEFT... S...O...S...



PUT THE MATTRESSES AROUND YOURSELVES... AND KEEP THOSE RUBBER BOATS HANDY! HERE WE GO!

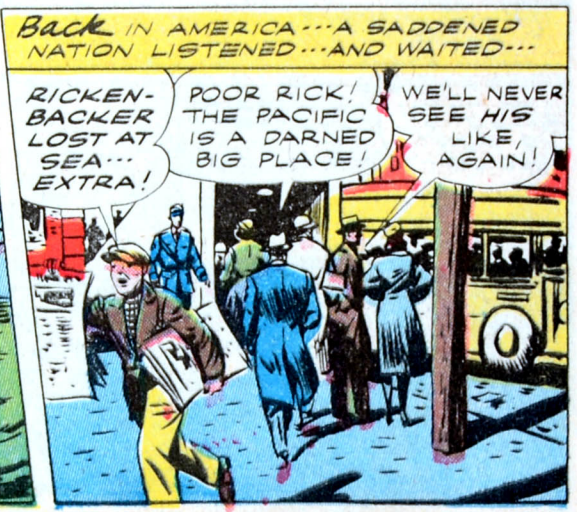
SPLT. SPLT!

SILENCE WAS THEIR ANSWER! AND A FEW MINUTES LATER....



BUT CAPTAIN RICKENBACKER, THE FOOD AND WATER'S IN THE PLANE!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THAT PLANE WOULD DRAW US DOWN AFTER IT!



Back IN AMERICA... A SADDENED NATION LISTENED... AND WAITED...

RICKENBACKER LOST AT SEA... EXTRA!

POOR RICK! THE PACIFIC IS A DARNED BIG PLACE!

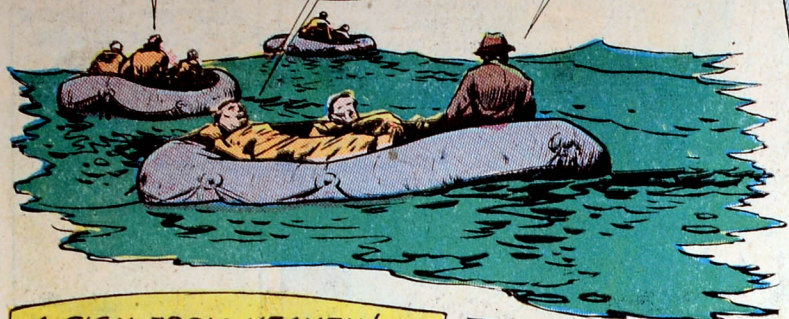
WE'LL NEVER SEE HIS LIKE, AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE PACIFIC, THE WEARY DAYS PASSED...

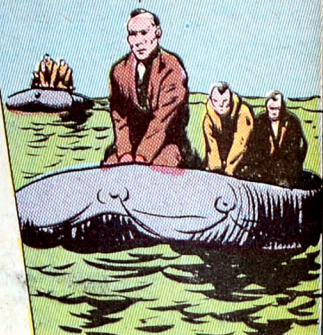
I CAN'T STAND IT MUCH LONGER... WITHOUT A DRINK!

I THINK MY STOMACH'S STARTED DIGESTING ITSELF!

MAYBE IF WE PRAYED...



...AND WITH THY POWERS DELIVER US...



A SIGN FROM HEAVEN!

GOSH! ...FOOD!

THANK GOD!... AND WE CAN USE HIS ENTRAILS FOR BAIT!



BLISTERING DAYS... FREEZING NIGHTS... AND THE SUFFERING INCREASED! IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ELEVENTH NIGHT...

I TRIED TO KEEP HIM WARM WITH THE HEAT OF MY BODY... BUT... HE'S DEAD...



HOURS DRAGGED THEMSELVES INTO DAYS! THE AFTERNOON OF THE SEVENTEENTH BROUGHT A TRAGIC DISAPPOINTMENT!

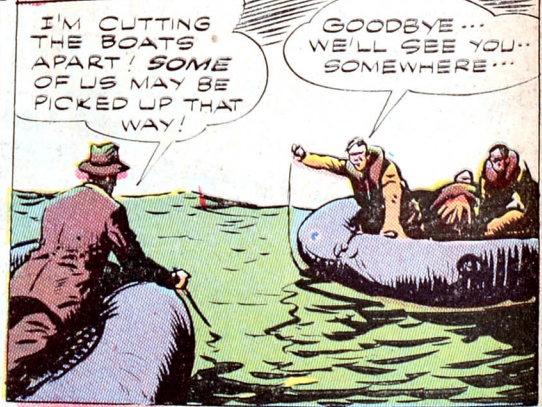
ONE LAST COURAGEOUS MEASURE!

NO USE, FELLOWS! HE DIDN'T SEE US...



I'M CUTTING THE BOATS APART! SOME OF US MAY BE PICKED UP THAT WAY!

GOODBYE... WE'LL SEE YOU... SOMEWHERE...



THE NEXT MORNING...

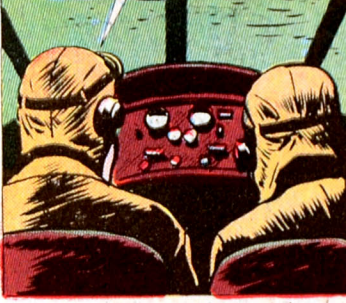
WHY DON'T WE JUST JUMP OVERBOARD AND FINISH IT? IT'S SO MUCH EASIER!

I'M NOT MADE THAT WAY-- I'M GOING TO GO ON... AND... SEE THIS THING THROUGH...



MEANWHILE... THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD OF A NAVY PLANE...

LOOK... A RUBBER RAFT! HANG ON! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE!



THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME IN TIME! I KNEW GOD WOULDN'T FAIL US!

WELL I'LL BE...! IT'S RICKEN-BACKER!



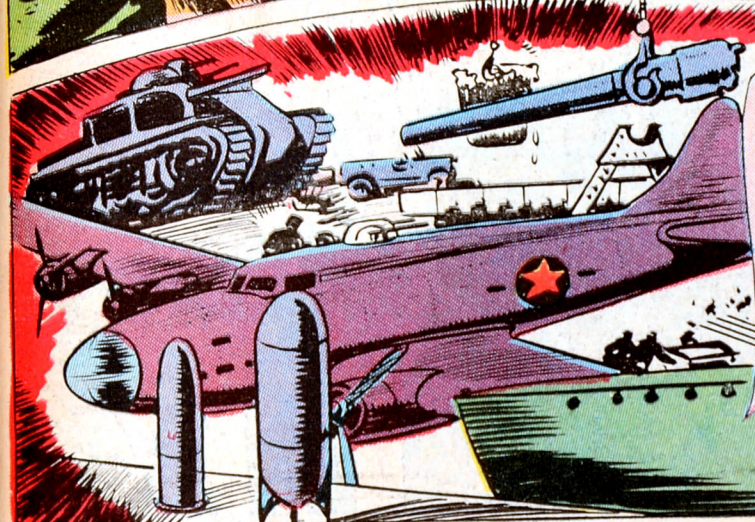
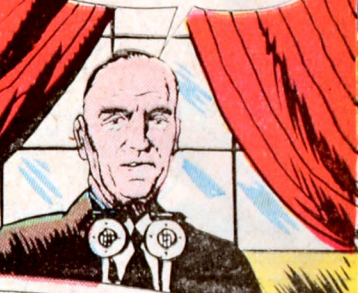
BY GEORGE, IT'S A MIRACLE!

I NEVER DOUBTED FOR A MOMENT THAT WE'D BE SAVED! IF A MAN FOLLOWS WHAT HE FEELS IN HIS HEART HE JUST CAN'T GO WRONG!

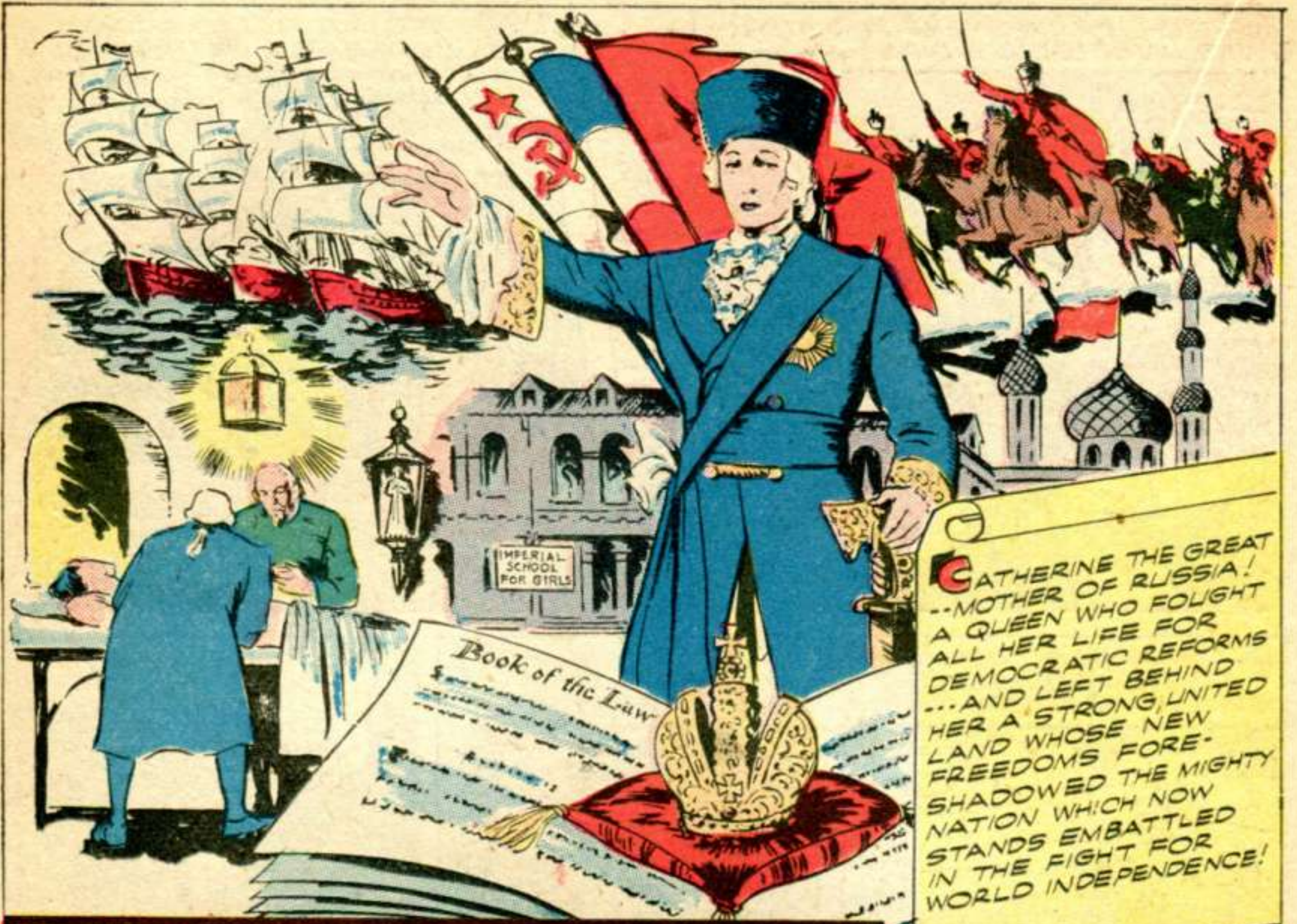


RICKENBACKER AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE REVIVED WITH FOOD AND REST! SHORT HOURS LATER, NAVY PILOTS HAD BROUGHT THE THREE OTHER SURVIVORS TO SAFETY! BACK TO A REJOICING AMERICA CAME EDDIE RICKENBACKER IN DECEMBER... WITH A MIGHTY MESSAGE FOR ALL OF US!

YES, MY ORDEAL WAS A TOUGH ONE, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ORDEALS OF OUR BOYS ON THE BATTLEFRONTS? I CAN ONLY SAY LET US PRODUCE! ... PRODUCE! ... WITH EVERY OUNCE OF OUR STRENGTH!



CAPTAIN RICKENBACKER, THIS IS AMERICA'S ANSWER! ... PLANES... GUNS... SHIPS... TANKS... WAR MATERIAL PRODUCED IN EVER-GREATER QUANTITY... WITH GREATER SPEED THAN ALL THE AXIS NATIONS PUT TOGETHER... GREATER THAN ANY OTHER NATION IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!



CATHERINE THE GREAT
 --MOTHER OF RUSSIA!
 A QUEEN WHO FOUGHT
 ALL HER LIFE FOR
 DEMOCRATIC REFORMS
 ...AND LEFT BEHIND
 HER A STRONG, UNITED
 LAND WHOSE NEW
 FREEDOMS FORE-
 SHADOWED THE MIGHTY
 NATION WHICH NOW
 STANDS EMBATTLED
 IN THE FIGHT FOR
 WORLD INDEPENDENCE!

CATHERINE THE GREAT



1744... AND A YOUNG PRINCESS ENTERED RUSSIA!

YOU'LL SOON MEET YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND!

HE MAY BE A GRAND DUKE, BUT I HEAR HE'S A DRUNKARD AND A WEAKLING!



MOSCOW-- IN THE PALACE OF THE AGING EMPRESS ELIZABETH---

MY SON, THE GRAND DUKE PETER!

CHARMED, I'M SURE!

A soldier gives all — are you buying all the War Stamps you can?

PETER AND HIS BRIDE...CHRISTENED CATHERINE ALEXEYEVNA AFTER THE WEDDING...BECAME EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF RUSSIA AT THE DEATH OF ELIZABETH!



PETER, THE ARMY IS NEAR REVOLT...THEY HAVE NOT BEEN FED OR PAID IN WEEKS!



CATHERINE'S WAS THE ONLY VOICE FOR DIPLOMACY...

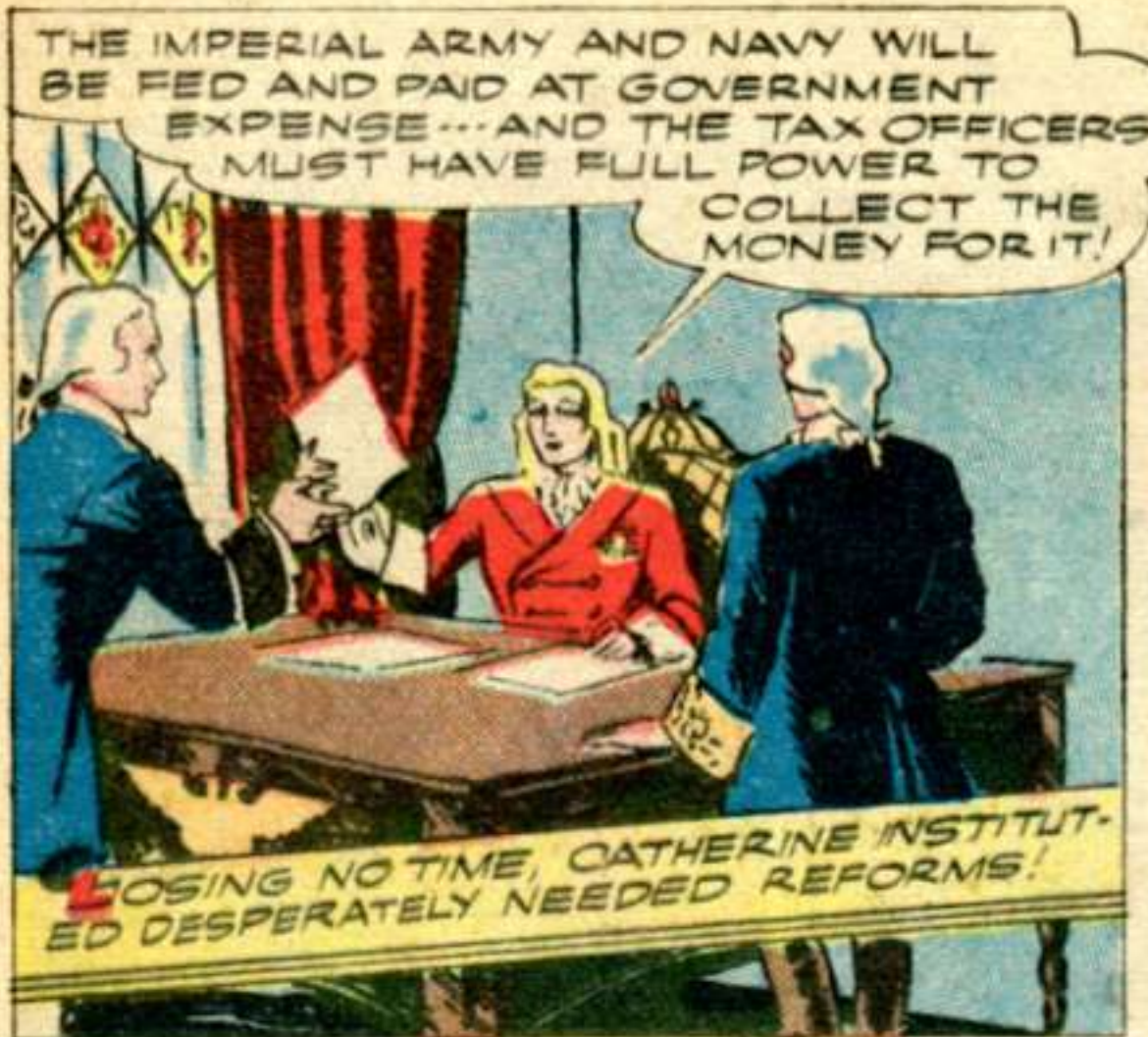


... BUT HER COUNCIL WENT UNHEEDED!



CATHERINE SUMMONED HER MOST TRUSTED FOLLOWERS!





THE IMPERIAL ARMY AND NAVY WILL BE FED AND PAID AT GOVERNMENT EXPENSE...AND THE TAX OFFICERS MUST HAVE FULL POWER TO COLLECT THE MONEY FOR IT!

LOSING NO TIME, CATHERINE INSTITUTED DESPERATELY NEEDED REFORMS!



WE NEED MEAT, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT WE HAVE SEEN NO GOLD RUBLES IN THREE YEARS!

WE SHALL HAVE PAPER MONEY, LIKE THE WESTERN EUROPEAN POWERS... BACKED BY THE HONOR OF THE RUSSIAN TREASURY!

CATHERINE KNEW HER SUBJECTS DOWN TO THE LOWEST PEASANTRY!



SHE BUILT A POWERFUL ARMY AND NAVY!

YOUR SOLDIERS WOULD MARCH TO THEIR DEATHS FOR YOU, YOUR MAJESTY!

AND OUR FLEET HAS WON WORLD-WIDE RESPECT!



THEN TURKEY THREATENED TO SEIZE THE DARDANELLES, RUSSIA'S ONLY NAVIGABLE PASSAGE TO THE WESTERN WORLD!

NOW THAT OUR FLEET IS READY... WE SHALL PROVE ITS STRENGTH!



RUSSIA TASTED HER FIRST GREAT NAVAL VICTORY!

VICTORY FOR CATHERINE!

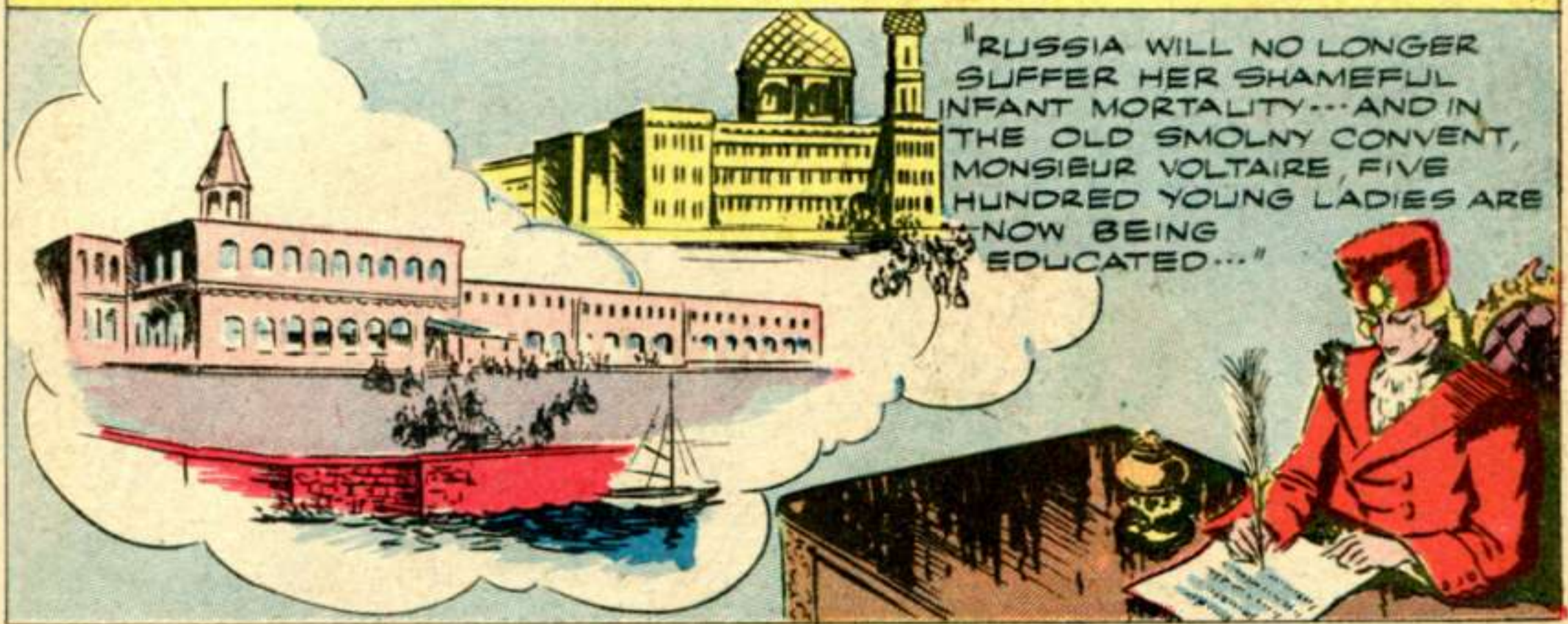


THE ENEMY IS FLEEING, SIR! THE CRIMEA IS WON... FOR CATHERINE AND RUSSIA!

THE FOLLOWING YEAR... VICTORY ON LAND!

BE AN AMERICAN—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

PEACE AT HOME GAVE CATHERINE LEISURE FOR CONSTRUCTIVE WORK... AND TWO GREAT DREAMS BECAME REALITIES!



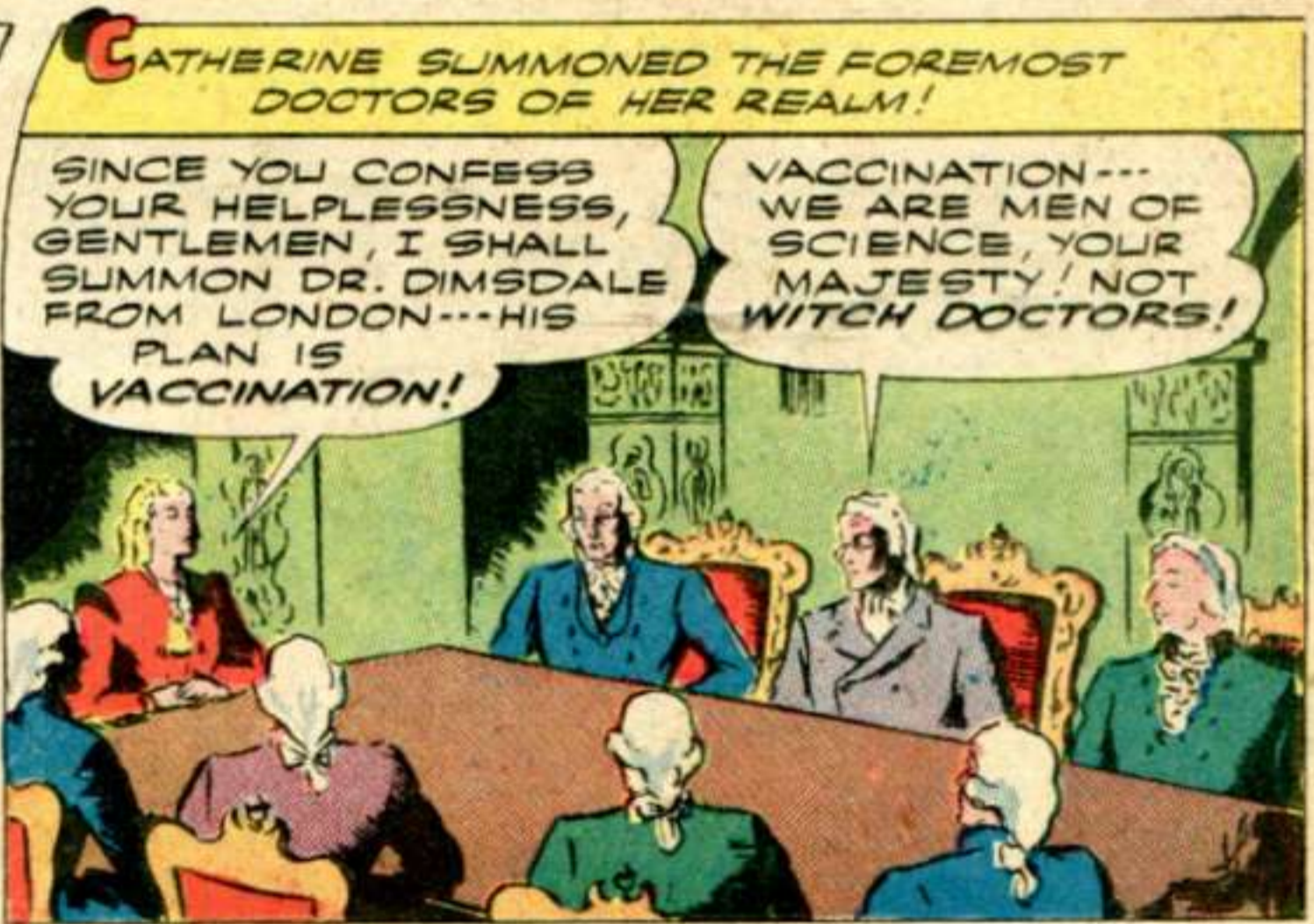
"RUSSIA WILL NO LONGER SUFFER HER SHAMEFUL INFANT MORTALITY... AND IN THE OLD SMOLNY CONVENT, MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE, FIVE HUNDRED YOUNG LADIES ARE NOW BEING EDUCATED..."



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS MASS FUNERAL?

ANOTHER GREAT PLAGUE IS RAVAGING THE CITY!

1768...



CATHERINE SUMMONED THE FOREMOST DOCTORS OF HER REALM!

SINCE YOU CONFESS YOUR HELPLESSNESS, GENTLEMEN, I SHALL SUMMON DR. DIMSDALE FROM LONDON... HIS PLAN IS VACCINATION!

VACCINATION... WE ARE MEN OF SCIENCE, YOUR MAJESTY! NOT WITCH DOCTORS!



TWO WEEKS OF EXPOSURE TO SMALL POX, AND THE VACCINATED RABBIT IS ALIVE! I INSIST THAT I BE VACCINATED AS AN EXAMPLE TO MY PEOPLE!

YOU ARE A QUEEN, YOUR MAJESTY! I CANNOT SANCTION THE RISK OF YOUR LIFE!

One MONTH AFTER DIMSDALE'S ARRIVAL IN MOSCOW...



BUT CATHERINE BELIEVED SHE COULD SAVE HER PEOPLE!

MAKE HASTE! NO ONE MUST KNOW OF YOUR VISIT!

YOUR COURAGE WILL BE REWARDED IN THE FUTURE HEALTH OF YOUR COUNTRYMEN!

DO YOUR PART FOR VICTORY ON THE HOME FRONT!

YOU MUST NOT GO INTO THE INFECTED AREAS, CATHERINE! LUCK WILL NOT ALWAYS PROTECT YOU!

NOT ENTIRELY LUCK, GREGORY! I WAS VACCINATED FOUR WEEKS AGO!

LATER, AS THE PLAGUE STILL RAGED...

GREGORY ORLOV FOLLOWED HER EXAMPLE AND SUBMITTED TO VACCINATION! THEN, SEGREGATING THE SICK, COMPELLING THE WELL TO BE INOCULATED, HE QUELLED THE PLAGUE WITH IRON HAND!

WE MUST SEPARATE THEM! THIS SHRINE IS THE WORST PLACE OF CONTAGION IN MOSCOW!

RUSSIA WILL KNOW NO MORE PLAGUE DAYS, CATHERINE... THANKS TO YOUR BRAVERY AND FORESIGHT!

AND THANKS TO A MAN'S STRENGTH, GREGORY ORLOV!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, RUSSIANS OF HIGH AND LOW ESTATE FLOCKED TO MOSCOW TO RECEIVE THE MAGIC IMMUNIZATION!

A TRIUMPHAL ARCH WAS BUILT BY CATHERINE THE GREAT FOR GREGORY ORLOV AND INSCRIBED: "TO HIM WHO SAVED MOSCOW FROM THE PLAGUE."

WE HAVE NOT GOT A HALF OF THE REFORMS CATHERINE PROMISED! DOWN WITH HER!

1773--- AND THE COSSACK PUGACHEV ROUSED A THOUSAND PEASANTS TO REBELLION!

GET YOUR SABER AND JOIN US! WE'LL BE FREE MEN WITH PUGACHEV AS OUR LEADER!

WE'LL STORM THE PALACE GATES!

DOWN WITH CATHERINE!

SWELLING TO A RAGING, MOTLEY ARMY, THEY SWEEPED THROUGH THE VOLGA VALLEY TOWARD MOSCOW!

TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

CATHERINE WAS FORCED TO SEND OUT HER ARMY... AND PUGACHEV'S HORDES WERE NO MATCH FOR THE TRAINED SOLDIERS!



THE EMPRESS HAS DECREED THAT YOU SHALL BE BEHEADED!

But EVEN THEN, CATHERINE WAS COMPLETING HER THIRTY YEARS' LABOR... THE INSTRUCTION FOR THE NEW CODE OF LAW!



PEASANTS DO NOT REVOLT WITHOUT REASON... BUT THIS BOOK WILL BRING ORDER OUT OF CHAOS! RUSSIAN PEASANTS MUST BE FREE OF THEIR LORDS!

THE GREAT OPUS WAS PRESENTED TO THE IMPERIAL RUSSIAN SENATE!



IT'S VERY LENGTH IS ABSURD!... AND WHO WILL CAST HIS VOTE TO PERMIT PEASANTS TO BUY THEIR LIBERTY AND TO POSSESS LAND?

RIDICULOUS!

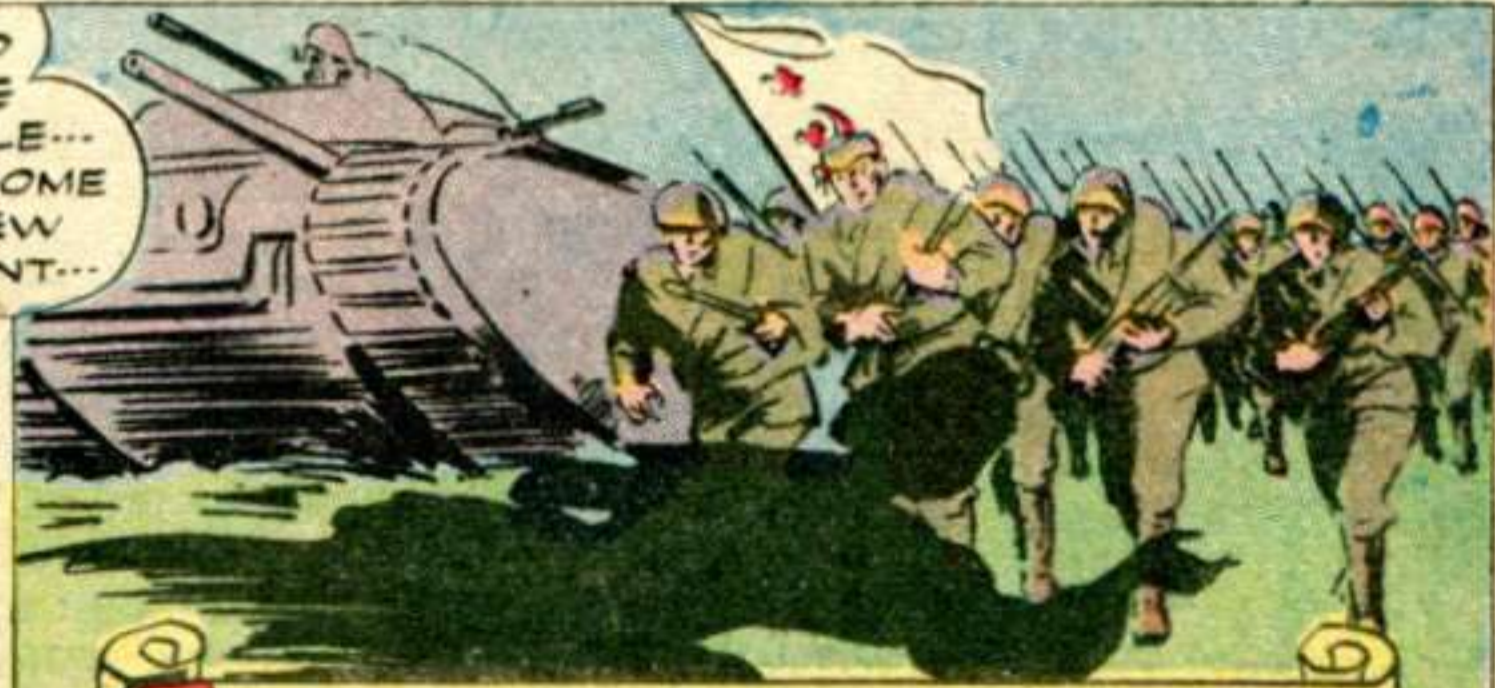
HEARTBROKEN, CATHERINE WROTE IN HER JOURNAL...

They have accepted a few minor civil laws. But my people are still half free, half slave... there were not twenty of the senate who reflected upon the subject with humanity!



RUSSIA WILL FEEL HER LOSS DEEPLY, YOUR MAJESTY!

BUT... I DID NOT FREE MY PEOPLE... MAYBE SOME DAY, A NEW GOVERNMENT...



TODAY, AS THE RED ARMY MARCHES AGAINST THE GERMAN, THE SPIRIT OF CATHERINE GOES WITH IT! UNDER A NEW GOVERNMENT, RUSSIA'S FREE PEOPLE INSPIRE ALL THE DEMOCRATIC WORLD TO EMULATE THEIR SACRIFICE AND HEROISM!

In 1796, CATHERINE'S LONG LIFE DREW TO A CLOSE...

KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!