



MORE PAGES OF STORIES!

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

NO. 145 JUNE

CAPTAIN MARVEL

10¢

ADVENTURES



HOLY MOLEY!
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE PLANE I WAS TEST-
ING FOR PROFESSOR
EDGESIDE?

GRACIOUS!
ANOTHER ONE OF
MY INVENTIONS HAS
FAILED!

READ

THE STRANGE STORY OF
THE MACHINES OF MURDER

also CAPTAIN MARVEL and THE GIANT RATS and
CAPTAIN MARVEL and THE WHIRLING TERROR

THE SPACE AD

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



A METEOR drifted through black space among the planets. It was huge, about five hundred feet across. It was absolutely worthless, composed of common stone and iron like most meteors. All the millions of meteors floating through the void were perhaps the most useless things in the universe!

Yet a space ship sighted this meteor and followed it eagerly, as if it were a chunk of gold. The ship braked with its rockets and made a landing on the massive floatam of space. Two figures stepped out clad in space suits, looking it over with obvious satisfaction.

"Just what we want!" said one of the men.

"Perfect!" said the other.

"Perfect for a billboard!" said the first. "Haul out the tools and apparatus and let's get to work!"

Yes, in 2261, meteors were the perfect means of advertising. Along all major routes between planets, everywhere in space, huge billboards were erected on large meteors. Thus, no passing ships could fail to see the giant luminous signs erected on them. In 1953, many a tourist speeding along highways on Earth gazed at the many billboards assaulting his eyes. And in 2261, too, the traveller from Earth to Mars would look out to glimpse the beauty of the stars—only to see a giant meteor billboard staring him in the face and proclaiming to all the comers that—**MOONIE MUNCHIES ARE GOOD FOR YOU! THE BREAKFAST OF SPACEMEN!**

The two workmen were Bill Bailey and Hank Jones. Expertly, they erected a scaffold and constructed a huge aluminum billboard. The letters themselves were to be painted on the billboard with glowing radioactive paint, shining brightly and lasting for a thousand years!

"Oh well," said Bill wryly, "you have to make a living somehow, and the job pays well!"

"Yeah," nodded Hank Jones. "And when you've got six kids like I have, you need the money, too, even if this is a hard and lonely job in space."

It was while they were having lunch later

that Bill kicked at a loose stone near his feet—and let out a yelp of pain. The small stone didn't move, and he had nearly broken his toe against it.

Startled, thunderstruck at the phenomenon, Bill stooped to pick up the stone. He had to use both hands and pull with all his muscles. It was no bigger than an egg, but it took all his strength to merely lift it!

"Tonillium!" gasped Bill. "The rarest metal in the universe! All its atoms are packed so tightly together that one little specimen like this weighs over one hundred pounds! And Tonillium is only found once in a blue moon. Hank, we've . . . we've struck it rich!"

"A fortune!" yelled Hank Jones, pointing to most of the Tonillium stones all over.

Yes, it was a bonanza! Due to its extreme weight, Tonillium was used on many planets with low gravity to anchor down buildings that might otherwise crack loose in storms. Perhaps a million dollars worth of the rare metal lay there, and it was all theirs according to Interplanetary Law!

All they had to do was pack it in their ship and take it away. They could quit their jobs and cash in, and their family problems would be solved. But there was one hitch.

It was several hours later that Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police picked up the SOS—"Marooned on drifting meteor! . . . halfway between Earth and Mars! . . . main space route! . . . send help!"

Jon Jarl spun his ship around and soon located the meteor and landed. Bill and Hank met him rustily, pointing at their ship. "We discovered Tonillium and loaded it all on our ship. But it was too heavy a load. Our rocket motor burned out!"

"No wonder!" said Jon, looking over the small pile of Tonillium stones inside. "It doesn't look like much, but it weighs more than most cargoes carried by big freighters! We'll have to radio Earth for a powerful ship to cart your bonanza away!"

(Continued on inside back cover.)



CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES*

Executive Editor: **WILL LIEBERSON** Editor: **WENDELL CROWLEY**

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words **A FAWCETT PUBLICATION**.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LASH LABEL WESTERN • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
BATTLE STORIES • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • HOPALING CAROL • BOB CAMERON WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES
TOMMY WESTERN • SOLDIER COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

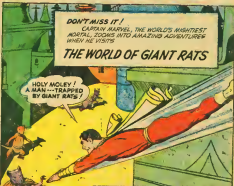
W. W. Fawcett, Jr., President

CAPTAIN MARVEL



WHEN BILLY BATSON, RAGGED BOY NEWSBOY, TAKES THE WORD "MAGIC" IN HIS BIRTHDAY CAKE AND THE POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON IN THE UNIVERSE OF ALL TIME!

- | | |
|-----------|-----------------|
| Adventure | Western |
| Comics | Science Fiction |
| Fantasy | War |
| Humor | History |
| Mystery | Religion |
| Novels | Sports |



DON'T MISS IT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, ZOOMS INTO AMAZING ADVENTURES WHEN HE VISITS
THE WORLD OF GIANT RATS



ONE DAY WHEN BILLY BATSON ENTERS THE LAB OF HIS FRIEND, PROFESSOR EDGEWICK

OH, DRAT! MY TRANSSUBSTANTIAL TRICK MACHINE MUST NOT BE WORKING PROPERLY!

YOUR WHAT, PROFESSOR?



CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES: June, 1955, Vol. 25, No. 145 is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Two Star Plaza, Greenwich, Conn. Entered as second class matter October 29, 1945, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at London, E. K. Copyright 1955 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. This is approved in U. S. Patent Office. Printed and advertising offices: 43 W. 44th St., N. Y. 36, N. Y. Send conditions and terms concerning subscriptions, change of address, etc. to Circulation Dept., Fawcett Publications, Inc., Two Star Plaza, Greenwich, Conn. Subscription rate 12 issues for \$1.42 in U. S., possessions and Canada. Foreign \$2.70 in international money order. U. S. Funds Printed in U. S. A.

I'VE INVENTED A MACHINE FOR SENDING OBJECTS INTO THE DISTANT FUTURE / IT TRANSLATES THINGS INTO THEIR CORRESPONDENT ELECTRONIC CHARGES, WHICH THEN REASSEMBLE ACROSS THE CURVATURE OF TIME /

OR I SEE /

I SENT THIS SLAB OF WET CONCRETE INTO THE FUTURE, HOPING TO PICK UP FOOTPRINTS OF FUTURE MEN / BUT LOOK WHAT CAME BACK /

RAWR RANTS -- TRACKS OF SOME HUGE RODENT !

EXACTLY / EVERY TIME I'VE SENT THE SLAB INTO THE FUTURE, THIS IS ALL I GET BACK --- GIANT RAT TRACKS / NO HUMAN FOOTPRINTS /

I CHOSE A LOCATION WHICH IS ALMOST CERTAINLY A BIG CITY --- EVEN IN THE DISTANT FUTURE / I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT /

HOLY HOLY / SHAZAN !

THE OLD SORCERER SHAZAN HAS GIVEN BILLY THE POWER TO CHANGE INTO THE WORLD'S mightiest man simply by repeating his name / INSTANTLY MAGIC LIGHTNING FLASHES DOWN, AND

BOOM

BILLY BECOMES MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL !

MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET HUMAN FOOTPRINTS FROM THE FUTURE, PROFESSOR, BECAUSE THERE AREN'T ANY HUMAN BEINGS!

DEAR ME ? CAN HUMANITY HAVE CEASED TO EXIST BY THE YEAR 21855 ?

I HOPE NOT ! IF MAN HAS REALLY CEASED TO EXIST IN THAT FUTURE TIME, IT WOULD MEAN THAT ALL MAN'S EFFORTS IN THE PRESENT ARE DOOMED TO FRUSTRATION ! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT !

SWIFTLY ACCELERATING TO A SPEED FASTER THAN LIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL BREAKS THROUGH THE BOUNDARIES OF SPACE AND TIME TO THE ROCK OF ETERNITY.

THIS IS WHERE ALL TIME LINES MERGE / NOW I'LL CHOOSE THE RIGHT ONE

AND FOLLOW IT TO THE YEAR 81,958!

A FUTURE CITY!
THAT PROVES CIVILIZATION
STILL EXISTS, AT
ANY RATE!

BUT WHEN THE WORLD'S RIGHTEST MAN DESCENDS TO THE CITY OF THE FUTURE, HE SEES AN AMAZING SCENE!

HOLY HOLY!
GIANT RATS...
WALKING AROUND
LIKE MEN!

IN ALL THE BUSY,
BUSTLING CITY OF
THE FUTURE, THERE
IS NO SIGN OF A
MURAN BEING!

NO WONDER PROFESSOR
EDGEMORE BROUGHT BACK
ONLY PAW PRINTS! THE
RATS HAVE TAKEN
OVER THE WORLD!



DOWN INTO AN INTRICATE NETWORK OF TUNNELS GOES THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL /



WHAT A WEIRD PLACE!

THESE TUNNELS RUN UNDER THE WHOLE CITY!

AT LAST, AFTER THREADING THEIR WAY THROUGH A MAZE OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGeways



HERE IS OUR SECRET HIDE-OUT!

SOBLY! IN THIS FUTURE WORLD MEN HIDE UNDERGROUND, WHILE RATS LIVE IN THE OPEN!

NOISE, CAPTAIN MARVEL MEETS OTHER RAGGED MEMBERS OF THE UNDERGROUND OF THE FUTURE!



HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? HOW DID THE RATS GET THE UPPER HAND?

IT HAPPENED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO! MEN LEARNED HOW TO TRAVEL IN SPACE! MASS EMIGRATION BEGAN!



WITH EVERY PASSING YEAR, MORE AND MORE MEN LEFT EARTH! SOON THERE WERE ONLY A FEW THOUSAND LEFT!



THEN CAME ANOTHER ICE AGE! SNOW AND COLD WERE EVERYWHERE, AND THE RATS PROVED MORE ABLE TO COPE WITH THE CLIMATE THAN MEN! YEAR BY YEAR THEY GREW BOLDER, BIGGER, MORE CLEVER!

STEALING MY FOOD, EN? BARE THAT!

BANG



THE RATS EVOLVED SWIFTLY! SOON THEY WERE AS LARGE AS MEN—AND MUCH MORE NUMEROUS! BY THE TIME WE REALIZED THE DANGER, IT WAS TOO LATE! THE RATS HAD BECOME THE RULERS OF EARTH!

HORRIBLE HORRIBLE!

BUT WE HAVEN'T STOPPED FIGHTING! WE KEEP BADING THE UPPER WORLD AND KILLING OFF AS MANY RATS AS POSSIBLE! NO MATTER HOW MANY TRAPS THEY SET, THEY CAN'T STOP US!

THERE MUST BE A BETTER WAY! ... HMM! I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT IS! DO THESE RATS HAVE A LEADER?



YES---THE NAME OF THEIR LEADER IS MORK-EL! HE'S A TYRANT, WHO TORTURES HUMANES! IF WE COULD JUST GET HIM---

PERHAPS WE CAN! I INTEND TO CAPTURE HIM!



GREAT! WE'LL TORTURE HIM---THEY WE'LL STARVE HIM ALIVE AND MAKE HIS BODY WHERE ALL HIS FOLLOWERS CAN SEE IT!

YOU MUSTN'T TALK LIKE THAT! AFTER ALL, WE'RE MEN---AND WE CAN'T STOOP TO USE THEIR METHODS!



WITH MORK-EL OUR PRISONER, WE'LL BARGAIN WITH THE RATS! THEY'LL HAVE TO PROMISE TO STOP PERSECUTING MEN IN RETURN FOR THEIR LEADER'S FREEDOM!

BAH! THIS MAN IS TOO SOFT-HEARTED! ONCE WE GET MORK-EL WE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!



THAT NIGHT, A GLIDE LEADS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO A SPOT BENEATH A DERELICT CITY STREET! A FIRE-TORCH CUTS A CIRCULAR HOLE TO THE STREET ABOVE!



I STILL CAN'T GET USED TO A WORLD WHERE MEN SHULK AROUND LIKE HUNTED BEASTS!

ABRUPTLY, A CHALLENGE RINGS OUT!

HALT! HALT OR I'LL FIRE!

WHO'S DOOMED! HE HAS AN ATOM PISTOL!



WE CAN STILL ESCAPE!

H-HO! WE'LL BLOW US TO BITS! CHAAAA!



AS CAPTAIN MARVEL STREAKS SKYWARD, A SMALL BUT INTENSELY POWERFUL EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE AIR BEHIND THEM!



SECONDS LATER, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN AND HIS COMPANION ARE OUT OF RANGE OF THE DEADLY ATOM PISTOL!



BUT WHY WOULD A BAT WANT TO SPARE US? CERTAINLY THE BATS MUST HATE MEN AS MUCH AS THE MEN HATE THEM!



THERE'S WORK-UP'S PLACE NOW! BETTER BE CAREFUL! IT'S GUARDED WITH ALL KINDS OF MAN-TRAPS!



HEEDLESS OF DANGER, CAPTAIN MARVEL CRASHES THROUGH THE ROOF SKYLIGHT!



THE THUNDEROUS BLAST OF LIGHTNING CHANGES THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN BACK TO BILLY BATSON, WHO FALLS HELPLESSLY TO THE FLOOR!





SHALL WE FOLLOW THE USUAL PROCEEDURE WITH THEM, MORDELL ?

THE BOY DOES NOT SEEM LIKE ONE OF THEM ! WHEN HE REVIVES, BRING HIM TO ME !



LATER

HERE IS THE BOY, MORDELL !

I COULD CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN - BUT THEY'VE GOT THE MAN WHO CAME WITH ME ! I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, OR I'LL BE RISKING MY LIFE !

BUT THE BAT LEADER IS NOT AT ALL THE KIND OF BEAST BILLY EXPECTED TO MEET !



WHY HAVE YOU JOINED WITH THE OTHER HUMANS AGAINST US, BOY ? MY PEOPLE DO NOT HATE YOU ! WHY DO YOU MEN HATE US SO ?

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO PERSECUTE MEN TO KEEP THEM HIDDEN BENEATH THE EARTH !



WE HAVE OFTEN INVITED MEN TO LIVE IN THE UPPER WORLD - TO SHARE IN THE BENEFITS OF OUR CIVILIZATION ! BUT MEN ALWAYS REFUSE ! THEIR ONLY WISH IS TO DESTROY US AND BECOME THE RULERS OF EARTH !



ARE YOU TRYING TO DENY THAT YOU SET TRAPS FOR MEN ? I'VE SEEN THEM ! WHAT HAPPENS TO THE POOR HUMANS YOU CATCH IN THEM ?

WOULD YOU REALLY LIKE TO KNOW ? I'LL SHOW YOU !



MORDELL FLIPS A SWITCH, AND THE WALL BECOMES A TELEVISSED PICTURE OF A CLASSROOM !

HERE IS HOW THE MEN WE CAPTURE ARE RE-EDUCATED ! THEY ARE TAUGHT TO ABHOR VIOLENCE AND CRUELTY ! WHEN THEY ARE READY, WE GIVE THEM POSITIONS OF HONOR AND TRUST AMONG US !

HOLY MOLEY !

WE WOULD NOT SET THE TRAPS, IF IT WERE NOT FOR MEN ALWAYS TRYING TO KILL US! THE TRAPS ARE OUR ONLY MEANS OF DEFENSE!

IF WHAT MORDE-EL SAYS IS TRUE, THEN THE BATS ARE REALLY GOOD AND THE MEN ARE BAD!



ABRUPTLY,

OUR PRISONER ESCAPED, MORDE-EL! HE KILLED A GUARD, AND STOLE THE NITROGEN SHELL FROM OUR ACCIDENT!

THE NITROGEN SHELL? THAT'S A WEAPON TOO HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE!

OUR SCIENTISTS INVENTED THE NITROGEN SHELL! BUT WE LOCKED IT AWAY, SO NO ONE WOULD EVER USE IT! IT--IT COULD WIPE OUT THE WORLD IN A SINGLE MIGHTY BLAST!

HOLY HOLY! SHAZAM!



THE MAGIC WORD, AND ONCE AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING SUMMONS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



A FLASHING MAN!

WHEN MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO SET OFF THE NITROGEN SHELL! I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO STOP THEM!



WHIZZING DOWN TO THE SECRET HIDE-OUT FAR BELOW THE SURFACE, CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES TO SEE

SET IT OFF NOW! WE CAN GET AWAY BEFORE THE EXPLOSION COMES!

CRASH

YOU MUSTN'T SPEND A CHANCE!



TOO LATE! WE SET THE FIRING MECHANISM TO GO OFF IN A FEW MORE SECONDS! NOTHING CAN STOP IT!

ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO.



SPEEDING TO THE SURFACE, THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MAN HELDS THE DEADLY WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION FAR INTO SPACE, WHERE IT FLARES IN AN EXPLOSION AS BRIGHT AS THE SUN!

BOOM

HOLY HOLY! MORDE-EL WASN'T RIGHT! WHEN HE SAID THAT SHELL COULD HAVE WIPE OUT THE EARTH!





THE FLYING MAN IS A TRAITOR!

HE WOULDN'T LET US KILL OFF THE RATS! DESTROY HIM!



I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE FIGHTING MY OWN FELLOW HUMANS!

POW



BUT THESE MEN ARE REALLY SAVAGES! THEY'VE GOT TO LEARN TO ACT LIKE CIVILIZED BEINGS!

BAM



LATER

ALL THE MEN ARE YOUR CAPTIVES, HORK-EL! I CAN'T HELP FEELING A LITTLE GUILTY! BUT I KNOW YOU'LL TEACH THEM THE WAYS OF CIVILIZATION AGAIN!

FROM NOW ON MY PEOPLE AND YOURS WILL LIVE IN PEACE! WE'LL SHARE THE BENEFITS OF PROGRESS AND SCIENCE!



DO NOT FEEL ASHAMED, MY FRIEND! THESE MEN ARE NOT THE TRUE DESCENDANTS OF YOUR ERA! MAN CONQUERED THE STARS, AND NOW HIS GREATNESS IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE!

I-I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY, HORK-EL! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT!



ONLY EARTH-MEN REMAINED BACKWARD AND WARRLIKE! I HOPE THAT, SOON, YOU WILL HELP THEM TO REACH THE LEVEL OF OTHER MEN WHO LEFT EARTH... FOR VASTER REGIONS!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



AND SO, SOMETIME LATER, WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO HIS OWN TIME...

I STOPPED WORKING ON MY TRANSSUBSTANTIATOR MACHINE, BILLY! NOW I'M WORKING ON AN ELECTRONIC RAT TRAP!

I HOPE THE PROFESSOR DOESN'T SUCCEED! SOMEHOW, AFTER SEEING THE FUTURE WORLD, I'LL NEVER FEEL THE SAME ABOUT RATS AGAIN!



AN INVITATION TO ALL CAPTAIN MARVEL FANS!

DEAR MEMBERS:

YOU ARE cordially invited to JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! FOR THE SMALL INITIATION FEE OF TEN CENTS YOU CAN BECOME A MEMBER OF THE GREATEST FAN CLUB IN THE WORLD!

YOU WILL RECEIVE THE BASIC MEMBERSHIP CARD WITH THE SECRET CODE AND THE OFFICIAL MEMBER-SHIP BADGE!

YOURS FOR OLD TIMES,
Captain Marvel

IT'S A GREAT CLUB, FOLKS! I'M A MEMBER TOO!

USE THIS COUPON NOW!

Captain Marvel
 Secret Plus Secret Code
 Best Captain Marvel

Please send me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10¢ for you or simply to cover the cost of mailing this. I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BADGE along with many other surprises.

Name: _____ Age: _____

Street Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____

Please be sure this offer expires in 1944 and is restricted to the year immediately following the date of issue.





YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE! GET IN!

BUT—



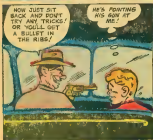
--P-PLEASE, M-MISTER, I D-D-DON'T WANT TO GO FOR ANY RIDE! EV- EV- CAR TRIPS MAKE ME SICK, DEATHLY SICK!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT--



---THIS TRIP WON'T MAKE YOU DEATHLY SICK, BUT YOU'RE LIABLE TO WIND UP SICKLY DEAD! HA, HA!

WHAT?



HOW JUST SIT BACK AND DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS! OR YOU'LL GET A BULLET IN THE RIBS!

HE'S POINTING HIS GUN AT ME!



DID YOU READ ABOUT THE MAN WHO YERRED TO RIDE DOWN DEATH HILL? WELL, I'M THE MAN!

YOU'RE THE ONE!



YUP! AND THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING NOW!

WHAT? WE'RE GOING?



W-WHYY ME? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO DO IT YOURSELF!

I DECIDED IT WAS BEST TO TAKE A WITNESS ALONG SO EVERYBODY WOULF BELUEVE IT!



IT WORKED! WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS!

WISE KID, HOW? WELL, I'LL SHOOT YOU AND THEN RIDE DOWN THE HILL BY MYSELF!

SUDDENLY,

WHAT THE---OOF! WE COLLIDED WITH ANOTHER CAR!

CRASH!

THE COLLISION KNOCKED THIS HIT OUT. NOW'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT! HEY, WAIT---

IT'S A POLICE CAR THAT WE HIT! NOT DISGETTY! I'M SIKER!

WE'VE GOT HIM!

GREAT WORK, KID! THIS MAN'S AN ESCAPED LUNATIC! THERE'S A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE! IT'S YOURS!

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR ME? WHERE'S!

BOY! THE FIRST THING I'LL BUY IS A HOT ROD CAR - HOW, WHAT AM I SAYING?

OH, HEY! HERE'S YOUR REWARD MONEY! GO AWAY!

VEVEYLRB DLEVH I KRKPH, ZMW XZKSDRM NZBYO OH HL VCKVGRMLM/ MWGZ NLBDS BY NZEYH LMV UJLN WYWDZKXGRLM ZMW RM HL WLRAT KPH LM LMV LU QBY NLHG ZKZARMT KRKXPH KVIULINIZXVH LU ZOO GRNV/ VV HWV GL RYEW Rg/

Captain MARVEL

OLL MANNING WAS ONE BITTER ENEMY— KING KULL THE BEASTMAN! THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A RACE OF PREHISTORIC SURMERS, BUT MASTER OF AMAZING FORGOTTEN SCIENCES, THIS VENGEFUL MONSTER PLOTS DAY AND NIGHT TO DESTROY HUMANITY!

OF COURSE, AS CERTAIN AS THE SUN RISES AND SETS, MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL THwarts HIS EVERY MOVE! BUT WHEN THE SUN ITSELF BEGINS RISING AND SETTING AT INTERVALS OF MERE MINUTES, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL MUST FIGHT FOR THE LIFE OF THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE AGAINST THE FRIGHTFUL



HO HA HO HAAA!
SPIN
FASTER, LITTLE
TOY—FASTER!

STOP, YOU
FUGITIVE FROM
THE STONE AGE!

WHIRLING TERROR

AT STATION WHIZ, BILLY BATSON ENDS HIS NEWS-CAST WITH A PUZZLING NOTE!

...THOSE THREE SCIENTISTS REPORTED MISSING OVER THREE MONTHS AGO HAVE STILL NOT BEEN FOUND! SO LONG, FOLKS!



LATER, BILLY MEETS DEXTER KNOX, BOY SCIENTIST, AT A NEAR-BY AMUSEMENT PARK.

HI, DEX! HOPE I'M NOT LATE... I SEE IT'S GETTING DARK ALREADY!



HO, YOU'RE EARLY, BILLY, BUT SOMEHOW THE SUN HAS SET SOONER THAN IT SHOULD HAVE!

HOLY MOLEY!
HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN?



I DON'T KNOW, BILLY— UNLESS PERHAPS THE EARTH HAS SPEEDED UP ITS ROTATION! DO YOU FEEL ANY LIGHTER?

LIGHTER? WHY— LI!— HOLY MOLEY! LOOK AT THE ROLLER COASTER!

EEEEEE



BILLY SPEAKS ONE WORD— A WORD OF MYSTIC POWER! THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND...



WIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, HERO OF A THOUSAND BLAZING ADVENTURES, APPEARS!

THIS BIG STAGE IS JUST WHAT I NEED FOR THIS JOB!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN ACTS WITH SPEED AND SKILL TO AVERT A HORRIBLE DISASTER!

AH, EVERYBODY'S SAFE! NOW TO FACE THEM DOWN!



I SEE WHAT YOU MEANT, DEXTER! THE ROLLER COASTER TRAIN LOST JUST ENOUGH OF ITS HEIGHT WHEN THE EARTH SPEEDED UP SO THAT IT COULDN'T STAY ON ITS TRACK!

THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



DEXTER'S WORDS ARE TRUE! AN INCREASED SPEED OF ROTATION INCREASES THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE, CAUSING OBJECTS ON THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH TO LOSE WEIGHT! WHAT HORRIBLE THINGS WILL HAPPEN NOW? WHAT DARK SIGNS AND DREAFFUL GALANITIES WILL FOLLOW?



AT FIRST, NOTHING TOO SERIOUS SEEMS TO DEVELOP! IN FACT, PEOPLE ENJOY THEIR NEW-FOUND STRENGTH!

COME ALONG, HENRY! MY GOODNESS, IF YOU CAN CARRY ALL THOSE THINGS SO EASILY, WE MAY AS WELL TAKE HOME A NEW REFRIGERATOR, TOO!



THE INCREASED ROTATION WASN'T CAUSED BY ANY MORE TROUBLE SO FAR? I WONDER...?

BUT WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT, DEXTER?

WHY SHOULD THE EARTH REVOLVE FASTER THAN USUAL?



MEANWHILE, KING KULL ESCAPES, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL HASTENS TO STATION WHEE TO BROADCAST AN EMERGENCY WARNING!

ATTENTION, ALL! STAY INDOORS, EVERYBODY! SOLIDLY ANCHORED BUILDINGS ARE SAFE, AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING! ALL ANNOUNCERS TRANSLATE THIS INTO EVERY LANGUAGE ON EARTH!



LEAVING THE RADIO STUDIO ONLY A FEW MINUTES LATER.

HOLY HOLY!
IT'S RIGHT AGAIN!
EARTH IS SPINNING
FASTER AND FASTER!
IN TIME, IT WILL
CRACK APART!



CRAAAACK!

AT A CERTAIN CRITICAL SPEED, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL FLY TO PIECES, LIKE A HUGE BURSTING FLYWHEEL! BUT WHERE IS KING KULL? HOW IS HE DOING THIS? WHAT CAN I DO TO STOP HIM? MAYBE DRYER CAN HELP!



MEANWHILE, THE TEEN-AGE SCIENTIST HAS NOT BEEN IDLE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I'VE JUST CONTACTED ONE OF THOSE MISSING SCIENTISTS ON MY ULTRA-WAVE RADIO! LISTEN TO HIS MESSAGE.



HE SAYS...
HELP!
CAPTURED BY KING
KULL---
FORCED TO
BUILD EARTH-
SPINNING
MACHINE---
AT CENTER
OF EARTH!

AT THE
CENTER OF
THE EARTH?
HOLY
HOLY!



STAND BACK!
I'M GOING TO DIVE
RIGHT TO THE
CENTER OF THE
EARTH!



HURRY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! IN A FEW MORE MINUTES EARTH MAY EXPLODE!

HIS SUPERB BODY HARDER THAN ANY DRILL EVER INVENTED, THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST ACORTAL BORES INTO THE EARTH! BUT CAN EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGHT HIS WAY DOWN THROUGH FOUR THOUSAND MILES OF SOLID ROCK?

BLAMM



HE NOT ONLY CAN,
BUT DOES! A FEW
MINUTES LATER...

WOW! WHAT
A MACHINE!

NOBODY!
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
HERE!



BACK AT THE SURFACE, CAPTAIN MARVEL PUTS HIS
TREMENDOUS POWER AGAINST THE MONSTROUS
SPINNING INERTIA OF EARTH ITSELF! MIGHTY
MUSCLED STRAIN FOR ENDLESS HOURS, UNTIL
FINALLY...

WHA, BOY! SLOW DOWN!
BOOP!

YOU'VE DONE IT, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! YOU'VE SLOWED
THE EARTH DOWN TO
NORMAL AGAIN!
YOU CAN GOIT NOW!

GOOD WORK,
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
TOO BAD YOU
KILL ISN'T HERE.
BUT HE'S STILL
UP ON THE SUR-
FACE, GLOATING!

EVEN THOUGH
THE MACHINE IS
WICKED, THE
EARTH IS STILL
SPINNING! CAN
YOU STOP IT,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL?

I'LL
HAVE
TO
TRY!

TH-THANK GOODNESS!
I HATE TO ADMIT
IT, BUT I'M BUSHED!
KNEW! I THINK
I'LL REST UP
FOR ABOUT
A WEEK!

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, CAPTAIN
MARVEL, EVEN
THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL
CAN BE EXHAUSTED
FOR BEING A LITTLE
EXHAUSTED AFTER
THAT JOB!

BUT BEFORE CAPTAIN MARVEL RESTS, HE CHANGES TO
BILLY TO GIVE THE GLAD
NEWS TO THE WORLD!

EARTH'S ROTATION IS NOR-
MAL AGAIN, FOLKS! THANKS
TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, A DAY
STILL HAS TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS AND ALWAYS WILL
HAVE!

BETWEEN THE BROADCAST...

KING KILL GOT AWAY, BILLY!
I SUPPOSE HE'S COOKING UP
SOME NEW SCHEME TO
DESTROY EARTH
RIGHT
NOW!

DON'T WORRY, DEK!
HE'S BEEN TRYING
TO WIP OUT THE
HUMAN RACE FOR AGES,
BUT AS LONG AS CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S AROUND WE'RE
ALL SAFE!



Captain MARVEL

AMERICAN NEWEST WEAPONS FOR DEFENSE OF THE FREE WORLD SUDDENLY AND MYSTERIOUSLY FAIL IN THEIR TESTS! DEATH AND DISASTER THREATEN THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL, AS HE GIVES THE NEW WEAPONS THEIR TRY-OUTS! WHY?

WHEN PROFESSOR EDGEMORE (FAMOUS SCIENTIST IS ACCUSED AS A SPY) CAPTAIN MARVEL SETS OUT TO PROVE THAT HIS OLD FRIEND IS INNOCENT, AND BE COMES INVOLVED IN THE FASCINATING MACHINE OF...
THE MACHINES OF MURDER!

RIP

CRACK

GRUNCH

HOLY MOLEY!

LOOK! THE NEW ATOMIC JET IS FALLING APART!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS DOOMED!

ROARRRRRRRRRR

ONE DAY BILLY IS INVITED TO A TESTING GROUNDS OUTSIDE THE CITY TO VIEW A NEW INVENTION BY HIS OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR EDGEWISE!

I WANT YOU TO SEE MY NEW KINETIC ENERGY-SENSITIVE SELF-OPERATING FLY-PIPING IMMEDIATE-RECOIL-ENERGIZING FLY PIECE! I CALL IT MY ROSS-OF-PINE SUN, BILLY!

NOW! THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING!



IT AIMS AND FIRES ITSELF AT ANY MOVING OBJECT IN ITS VICINITY! WATCH - HERE COMES THE TARGET SLEEVE NOW!

HOLY MOLLY! THE ROSS OF PINE SUN IS SWARMING THE WOODS WAY!



RRRUMBLE

EKK!

IF IT'S AIMING AT US!

CRACK

SHAZAM!



THE BOY BROADCASTER SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE GORGON, SHAZAM, AND IS ANSWERED BY A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT SHATTERS THE AIR!



INSTANTLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MAN, APPEARS IN HIS PLACE! ARROW-SWIFT, HE STREAKS INTO ACTION!

BARUM

I ALMOST GOT HERE TOO LATE!



SOONER OR LATER I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MIGHT GO WRONG! WHY SHOULD THE GUN HAVE FIRED AT US?

BECAUSE WE WERE THE NEAREST MOVING OBJECTS.

PROFESSOR! I'M AFRAID YOUR INVENTION IS TOO DANGEROUS TO USE!

LATER...

I'M IN TROUBLE, BILLY! MY KISS OF FIRE GUN WAS SUCH A FLOP THAT NOW THE ARMY REFUSES TO TEST MY NEW ATOMIC JET PLANE! THEIR TEST PILOTS AREN'T ALLOWED TO GO UP IN IT!

DON'T WORRY, PROFESSOR GOODWINE! I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A PILOT! HE'LL BE AT THE FIELD TOMORROW!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

CAPTAIN MARVEL, ARE YOU THE TEST PILOT?

RIGHT! I'M ALL SET TO GO!

JUST A MINUTE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FLYING JETS? HAVE YOU EVER PILOTTED A PLANE BEFORE? IT TAKES MONTHS OF TRAINING TO HANDLE A JET, YOU KNOW!

LET ME BORROW ONE OF YOUR SABRE JETS AND I'LL SHOW YOU, GENERAL!

FROM THE COCKPIT OF A SLEEK SABRE JET, CAPTAIN MARVEL WAVES A CHEERY GOODBYE AS HE ROARS DOWN THE RUNWAY!

HE SEEMS TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE AN ORDINARY JET, PROFESSOR! BUT YOUR ATOMIC JET WILL BE A DIFFERENT MATTER!

WE'LL SEE!

ONCE IN THE AIR, THE WORLD'S GREAT HERO PLUGS THE JET CRAFT THROUGH A SERIES OF STARTLING ACROBATICS!

A SHORT TIME LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL ROARS ALOFT IN THE NEW ATOMIC JET!

WHOOOSH

AMAZING! HE CAN DO TRICKS WITH THAT PLANE I DON'T KNOW ANYONE COULD DO! IF ANYBODY CAN FLY THE ATOMIC JET, IT'LL BE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WOW! WHAT A TAKE-OFF! HE MUST BE DOING HUNDREDS ALREADY!

ZOOOM

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THE ONLY MAN ON EARTH WHO COULD TAKE THAT ACCELERATION!

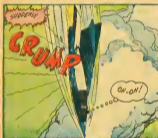


SHE PERFORMS
FINE SO FAR / NOW
FOR THE BIG TEST---
A POWER DIVE!



THE
FUTURISTIC
JET PLANE
GOES INTO
A SCREAMING
DIVE AT FIF-
TEEN
HUNDRED
MILES PER
HOUR!

THIS IS REALLY
A SWEET SHIP...
HANDLES LIKE
A DREAM!



SURPRISE!

CRUMP

OH-OH!



SNAP

RIP

HELY
MOLLY! THE
WHOLE PLANE IS
FALLING APART!



CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S DOOMED!
HE'LL CRASH
STRAIGHT INTO THE
GROUND AT TWO
THOUSAND MILES
PER HOUR!



IT'S ALL
OVER! NO USE
SENDING OUT THE
AMBULANCE!
THERE WON'T BE
ENOUGH LEFT OF
HIM TO CARRY
AWAY!

OOHH!
I'LL NEVER
FORGIVE MYSELF
FOR THIS!

BUT AS THE SADDENED MEN REACH THE EDGE OF THE GREAT SMOKING PIT THE PLANE DUG



HOLY SMOKE! HE'S ALIVE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL—ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SURE...

I STAYED WITH THE SHIP ALL THE WAY DOWN, HOPING TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED IT TO FALL APART! AND I THINK I DID!



WHATE THIS?

SEVERAL BOLTS WERE DELIBERATELY SAWED THROUGH BY SOMEONE! THE ATOMIC JET WAS SABOTAGED!



BUT—BUT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WORKED ON IT! I WAS IN, IN COMPLETE CHARGE!

IN VIEW OF WHAT CAPTAIN MARVEL SAYS, PROFESSOR, I MUST ADMIT YOU—ON SUSPICION OF SABOTAGE!



HOLY MOLLEY! WHAT NOW?



AT THE PENTAGON, LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL PLEADS FOR HIS OLD FRIEND!



PROFESSOR EDGEWISE CAN'T BE A SPY, SIR! I'D STAKE MY LIFE ON THAT!

WHO ELSE COULD HAVE DONE IT? WE'VE CHECKED THE RECORDS OF THE OTHER MEN ON THE PROJECT, AND FOUND NOTHING SUSPICIOUS!



BUT THE PROFESSOR IS A FINE, LOYAL, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN!

BUT WE CAN'T TRUST HIM ON HIS INVENTIONS. CAPTAIN MARVEL! FIRST HIS AUTOMATIC CANNON NEARLY BLOWS HIS OWN HEAD OFF— THEN HIS ATOMIC JET FALLS APART IN MID-AIR!

HE ALSO INVENTED
A NEW DETONATOR
FOR H-BOMBS! BUT
WE CAN'T ASK ANY-
ONE TO VOLUNTEER
TO TRY IT OUT,
AFTER THE WAY
THE PROFESSOR'S
OTHER INVENTIONS
FITTED!

HAH! THIS IS
MY CHANCE TO
PROVE THE
PROFESSOR IS
ALL RIGHT!

I'LL VOLUNTEER
FOR THE JOB,
GENERAL!



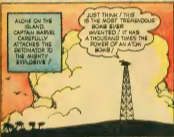
AND SO, LATER, THE
WORLD'S FASTEST
MAN FLIES TO THE
ISLAND CHOSEN FOR
THE H-BOMB TEST!

I'VE GOT THE
NEW DETONATOR,
AND THE BOMB IS
ALREADY SET UP!



ALONE ON THE
ISLAND,
CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAREFULLY
ATTACHES THE
DETONATOR TO
THE MIGHTY
EXPLOSIVE!

JUST THINK! THIS
IS THE MOST TRENDOUS
BOMB EVER
INVENTED! IT HAS
A THOUSAND TIMES THE
POWER OF AN ATOM
BOMB!



THERE! I'VE SET THE
DETONATOR TO TRUCK OFF
THE EXPLOSION IN EXACTLY
TEN MINUTES! THAT WILL
GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME
TO GET AWAY!



BUT AS CAPTAIN MARVEL
LEAPS INTO THE AIR,
A STRANGE SOUND COMES
FROM THE PROFESSOR'S
INVENTION!

WHAT'S
THAT?



SOMETHING'S
WRONG! THE BOMB
IS GOING TO...





CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
WORDS ARE LOST
BY THE MOUNDING
ROAR OF THE
MIGHTIEST EX-
PLOSION EVER
HEARD ON EARTH!
THE WHOLE ISLAND
ROCKS BENEATH
THE TERRIBLE FORCE
OF THE BLAST! A
CLOUD OF FLAME
AND SMOKE RISES
THOUSANDS OF FEET
INTO THE SKY-
SCRAPER!



CAPTAIN MARVEL
WAS ONLY A FEW FEET
FROM THE CENTER OF THE
H-BOMB BLAST! NOT
EVEN HE COULD SUR-
VIVE THAT
EXPLOSION!



LOOK! THE TERRIBLE
POWER OF THE BOMB STRIPPED
THE ISLAND CLEAN! ROCKS
WERE FUSSED BY THE
TERRIBLE HEAT!



IT WAS QUITE
AN EXPLOSION---
WASN'T IT?

CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

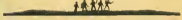
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! YOU WERE IN THE CENTER OF THE H-BOMB BLAST... AND YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

SOMEWHAT THE WORSE FOR WEAR, THOUGH! THIS UNIFORM OF MINE WILL TAKE SOME REPAIRS!



PROFESSOR EDGEWIDE'S DETONATOR FAILED! THIS IS PROOF THAT HE'S A SPY!

I DON'T AGREE, SIR! BUT IT DOES PROVE THERE'S A SABOTEUR AT WORK!



HOW DO YOU SUGGEST WE CATCH HIM, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

YOU'RE PLANNING TO TEST PROFESSOR EDGEWIDE'S NEW SPACE STATION IN THE NEAR FUTURE? I PROPOSE THAT YOU GO AHEAD WITH THAT TEST! GIVE A PLAN THAT ANY REVEAL THE IDENTITY OF THE SABOTEUR!



LATER, BACK IN THE STATES, CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRANGES FOR PROFESSOR EDGEWIDE'S RELEASE FROM PRISON!

UH--WHERE ARE WE GOING, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

YOU'VE BEEN PAROLED IN MY CUSTODY, PROFESSOR! I HOPE TO ESTABLISH YOUR COMPLETE INNOCENCE!



BOON...

EVERYONE HERE IS A TRUSTED SCIENTIST --- WHO WORKED WITH PROFESSOR EDGEWIDE! YOUR RECORDS HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY CHECKED AND NOTHING HAS BEEN FOUND TO CAST SUSPICION ON ANY OF YOU! YET---ONE OF YOU IS A SPY!



SO THAT'S WHY YOU BROUGHT US HERE! I WON'T STAY TO BE ACCUSED OF TREASON! I'M SURE ALL MY COLLEAGUES AGREE WITH ME!

BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO CLEAR PROFESSOR EDGEWIDE'S NAME!



WOULDN'T YOU PLEASE HELP?

OH SORRY! THIS WHOLE PROCEEDING IS RIDICULOUS! COMING, GENTLEMEN?

YOU'RE RIGHT, DR. TORRE!



VAULTING THROUGH THE WINDOW, CAPTAIN MARVEL NOW ZOOMS SKYWARD WITH THE WHOLE BUILDING!

IF YOU WON'T COOPERATE WILLINGLY, GENTLEMEN, THEN I'VE GOT TO FORCE YOU!

HELP!
WE'RE
FLYING!



TAKING THE LABORATORY INSIDE THE GIANTIC SPACE STATION...

COME OUT, GENTLEMEN!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
PASSENGERS ON A
HISTORY-MAKING
FLIGHT!

THIS IS
AN OUTRAGE!

THE SPACE STATION
IS GOING TO MAKE THE
FIRST TRIP BEYOND
THE ATMOSPHERE!
THERE, IN AIRLESS
SPACE, IT WILL BECOME
A PERMANENT SATELLITE
OF EARTH—REVOLVING
ENDLESSLY ABOUT
OUR GLOBE!

THE
MADNESS!
IT'LL ALL
BE
KILLED!

USING ANTI-GRAVITY
DISKERS AS POWER,
THE FANTASTIC
SPACE STATION
ROSE SHIPPLY
THROUGH EARTH'S
ATMOSPHERE!

YOU CAN'T
FORCE US TO GO
WITH YOU, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! IT'S
NEEDAL!

DIDNT I
TELL YOU, DR
TORRE? I'M
NOT GOING
WITH YOU!
THIS IS
WHERE I
GET OFF!

I-YOU
CAN'T!

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL DOESN'T GO FAR!
IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE SPACE
STATION...

MY SCHEME WOULDN'T WORK...
IF THE REAL TRAITOR THOUGHT I
WAS STILL AROUND / HE'D FEEL
SURE THAT I WOULD SAVE HIM!
SO I'M GOING TO DISAPPEAR!

SHAZAM!

ONCE AGAIN
MAGIC LIGHTNING
AND MIGHTY
CAPTAIN MARVEL
RESCUES
BILLY BATSON!

BOOM

BILLY / I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE
ON BOARD, TOO!

I WAS ON
BOARD TO DO
A BROADCAST.
WHEN SUDDENLY
THE SPACE STATION
BEGAN TO ASCEND!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

GOLLY! WE
MUST BE NEARLY
TWO THOUSAND
THOUSAND
FEET HIGH!

YAAAAA!
WE'RE
DOOMED!

THE ANTI-GRAVITY
SPHERES WILL BREAK
LOOSE ANY MINUTE!
I-I PLANNED IT THAT
WAY! BUT I DIDN'T
EXPECT TO BE ON
BOARD WHEN IT
HAPPENED!

DR TORPE
IS THE
VILLAIN! I
SUSPECTED AS
MUCH! BUT I
HAD TO GET A
CONFESSION
FROM HIS OWN
LIPS!

I KNEW THE FEAR OF HIS
OWN DEATH WOULD FRIGHTEN
THE REAL SABOTEUR
INTO TELLING THE
TRUTH!

SHAZAM!

EVEN AS MAGIC LIGHTNING DARTS DOWN,
THE GIANTIC SPACE STATION REELS
DRUNKENLY AS THE SUPPORTING ANTI-
GRAVITY SPHERES BREAK AWAY!

BOOM

THE SPACE ODYSSEY BEGINS A TERRIFYING PLUNGE BACK TOWARD THE EARTH FAR BELOW!



DR. TORPE WAS RIGHT! THE ANTI-GRAVITY SPHERES WERE SABOTAGED!



BUT THERE'S STILL TIME FOR A QUICK REPAIR JOB! FIRST I'LL GET THE SPHERES...



AND THEN, BY APPLYING ENOUGH PRESSURE, I'LL COLD-WELD THEM BACK INTO PLACE! THERE! THEY'RE NOW FIRMLY ATTACHED THAN EVER!



THEN, A QUICK TRIP BACK INSIDE THE NOW STABILIZED SPACE STATION.

THE OTHERS CAN CONTINUE WITH THE EXPERIMENTAL FLIGHT! YOU AND I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT, DR. TORPE-- WITH THE FBI!

A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD



DR. TORPE CONFESSED EVERYTHING! HE'S A FOREIGN SPY--WHO TOOK THE PLACE OF THE REAL DR. TORPE! HIS JOB WAS TO SABOTAGE PROFESSOR EDGEWYSE'S INVENTIONS!

WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, PROFESSOR! THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL BE TOLD THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR LOYALTY--AND THE INVALUABLE SERVICE YOUR GENIUS HAS RENDERED US ALL!



MY GOODNESS! I ER DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! I, UM, SEEM TO HAVE MISLAD THE LITTLE SPEECH I HAD PREPARED FOR THIS OCCASION!

GOOD OLD PROFESSOR EDGEWYSE! HE'S JUST AS ABSENT-MINDED AS EVER-- BUT THERE'S NO DENYING THAT HE IS A GENIUS!

The Space Ad

(Continued from inside front cover.)

But another voice interrupted. "I've got a powerful ship. Let me take it away for you!"

Jon whirled in surprise. Three men in space suits had crept up behind them, aiming ray-guns. Jon saw the face of the leader through his glass visor. "Comet Cryle, the space bandit!"

"Right," grinned Comet Cryle, his radio-voice crackling from his helmet microphone. "We also picked up that SOS. We secretly landed on the other side of the meteor and crept up on you folks. Now I'm sure you won't object as I take away the Tonillium?"

Bill Barley groaned. "Of all the rotten luck! Just when Hank and I find a fortune, space crooks come along to snatch it away!"

But Jon Jarl was tensing himself for action. Suddenly he leaped straight up. In the flimsy gravity of the meteor, he soared upward a hundred feet easily, at the same time drawing his ray-gun. The startled bandits scattered as Jon came down, shooting. Jon unerringly shot the guns out of the hands of two of the crooks, but Comet Cryle himself leaped behind the aluminum billboard, avoiding Jon's gunfire.

And as Jon landed, caught in the open, a ray-charge from the bandit clipped his gun away. Grinning, the bandit picked it up, holding Jon at bay now.

"Relax," he said. "Now just keep out of our way while my men load the Tonillium aboard our ship. I've got meteors powerful enough to haul it away. I'll keep guard on you three gons with my gun, so be nice!"

As the bandits began carrying the Tonillium, lump by lump, into their ship, Jon turned away with Bill and Hank, helplessly.

"Why didn't he kill us?" Hank groaned. "This is worse, watching them steal our bonuses. I'll go mad!"

"Me too!" moaned Bill.

"Shut up!" Jon snapped at them. "Don't go haywire. And don't just sit and watch brooding. Get to work finishing your billboard!"

"What?" said Bill, astonished. "Work at a time like this?"

"Yes," ordered Jon. "It'll help keep your mind off this tough break. And besides, you have to stay on your jobs now. Get to work, I said!"

The two workmen obeyed dumbly, not knowing what else to do. Comet Cryle laughed maliciously. "Yeah, go ahead and work. Do anything you want, but just keep out of my way!"

And so the two men labored on their billboard, with Jon also helping them, handing them the luminous paint. What else was there to do in this dilemma?

A few hours later, the Tonillium was all aboard the bandit ship. Comet Cryle passed for a last mocking farewell. "So long, chums! Thanks for the haul! Off we go and—" He stopped, gazing at the orange flare of a rocket ship appeared in space, coming nearer. Some the ship itself, with a white-star emblem on its side, could be seen heading for the meteor.

"Another Space Cop?" yelled Comet Cryle, cursing. "How did he stumble on this? Into the ship, men . . . man the ray-cannon! We'll shoot him down like a sitting duck!"

But before they could dash into their ship, a flying form hurtled among them from behind. Jon Jarl's flying leap, while they were off guard, took them by surprise. Two of the men went down, knocked cold. Comet Cryle whirled, shooting.

But Jon Jarl had planned his flying leap cleverly so that after knocking down the two men, he went right on—into their ship.

Comet Cryle leaped in after him. "Get you cornered in there, copper!" he snarled.

"Have you?" said Jon, hurling a small object he had hastily picked up. The tiny stone struck the bandit in the chest—and knocked him twenty feet back, out cold. "Those Tonillium stones sure pack a wallop!" mused Jon, putting the handcuffs on him. "It was like a pile-driver hitting him!"

When the other Space Policeman had landed, Comet Cryle came to. "But how did you get him here?" he asked Jon Jarl, baffled. "You couldn't radio him or anything. How did you do it?"

"Come and look at the billboard," Jon drawled. "I kept Bill and Hank working at it—but with a new message, visible a million miles away in space."

Comet Cryle stared at the blasting letters on the giant billboard — ATTENTION, SPACE POLICE! COMET CRYLE HERE, ROBBING! COME AND NAB HIM!

"**W**HY GOLLY!" grinned Bill Barley. "That was the best advertisement we ever put up! It saved us a fortune!"

"Yes," agreed Hank Jones. "And for two cents I'd put up another billboard for all eyes to see for the next thousand years—**JON JARL IS THE GREATEST!**"

THE END

Follow the adventures of **JON JARL** in
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!



HEY GUYS!
IT'S EASY TO BUILD THESE
LIFE-LIKE MODELS FROM
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
FULL-SIZE PLANS!

CUMMINS DIESEL Plan No. 431 50c

Four wheel-drive model of the best Diesel ever run in quality of Indianapolis. The 3-cylinder can take a model gas engine.



MILLED SPECIAL Plan No. 432 50c

Solid wood, 12-wheel-long model of a famous car. The six parts on top are the exhaust stacks of model gasoline engine.



BAKER ELECTRIC Plan No. 433 50c

An elegant little car. 7 1/2 inches long that can be driven with an electric motor. Easy to build, made of balsa and cardboard.



BATTERY MATR Plan No. 434 50c

This model car, 18 inches long, performs excellently with any battery-powered outboard motor. A beauty, easy to make.



CHEVROLET BELAIR Plan No. 436 50c

This model is driven with a tiny electric motor and features headlights that light up! Wheelbase 7 1/2 inches, body of balsa.

Buy these plans, and 10c for each when mailed together. **MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED**, Plans Service, Greenwich, Conn., is your source for a copy of the latest **MT Plans Catalog** containing design sets of 187 tested plans of many other model plans. Issues 1951 and full size projects ranging from clock radios, to a full size 8 cylinder, and along in sets alone and ask for a **Plans Catalog**.