

THE

# BLUE BEETLE

10<sup>c</sup>  
NO. 3 

64 Exciting Pages  
.. Two Full Length  
Adventures of the  
One and Only  
BLUE BEETLE

THRILLS!  
MYSTERY!  
INTRIGUE!



# Breath Taking!

## A Thrill A Second!!

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WONDERWORLD  
COMICS  
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COMICS

SCIENCE  
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Yarko



Dynamo



The Green Mask



Rex Dexter

GET IN THE  
SWING!  
BE SURE IT'S  
A  
**FOX**  
**COMIC**

THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BLUE BEETLE OUT AUGUST 1st

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# The BLUE BEETLE



BY CHARLES NICHOLAS

SMASHING DOWN UPON UNDERWORLD RACKETEERS COMES THE BLUE BEETLE MADE ALMOST INVULNERABLE BY SPECIAL ARMOR AND GIVEN SUPER-ENERGY BY VITAMIN 2X. HE CRUSADES FOR LAW AND JUSTICE. NONE KNOW THAT IN REALITY HE IS DAN GARRET, A ROOKIE POLICEMAN. . . . SEVERAL SOCIALLY PROMINENT GIRLS HAVE DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY.

WE'VE CHECKED EVERY BUILDING IN THIS SECTION, DAN, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THOSE POOR GIRLS! I'LL BET THIS IS THE WORK OF THAT BLUE BEETLE FELLOW!

THIS IS THE WORK OF NO ORDINARY GANG, MIKE... I'LL SEE YOU LATER... I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO DO!

BEGORY, IT NEARLY GOT ME... EVERY TIME DAN GETS OUT OF SIGHT MY TROUBLES BEGIN!

SUDDENLY AN EXPLOSION ROCKS THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

MEANWHILE IN A SECLUDED ROOM DAN GARRETT IS CHANGING INTO HIS BLUE BEETLE COSTUME...

THAT WAS AN EXPLOSION... EVERY TIME A GIRL HAS DISAPPEARED AN EXPLOSION HAS OCCURRED... I'VE GOT TO HURRY... THAT GANG MUST BE AFTER ANOTHER GIRL IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



DOWN THE STREET A CAR DRIVES UP TO AN EXCLUSIVE APARTMENT HOUSE...

THE BLUNDERING FOOL MISSED THE COP... THE BLUEBLOOD GIRL IS IN THIS HOUSE... WE'VE GOT TO GET HER IN A HURRY AND NO SLIP-UPS!



THAT SOUNDED LIKE A GIRL SCREAMING FROM THAT APARTMENT HOUSE! MAYBE IT'S THAT GANG!

HELP!



MIKE RACES INTO THE BUILDING AND TRACES THE SCREAMS TO ONE OF THE APARTMENTS...

OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

HELP!!  
OOOOH!!



O'KAY, OFFICER, COME IN!

OOF!



AT THE SAME TIME ON A NEARBY ROOF...

THE SCREAMS CAME FROM THAT WINDOW... AND THERE'S A SHOT!



THE BLUE BEETLE HURTTLES FOR THE WINDOW...



IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE!



RIGHT YOU ARE, MY LITTLE MAN!



SO YOU ARE THE BLUE BEETLE... THEY SAY BULLETS WON'T STOP YOU, BUT MAYBE A LITTLE SMOKE WILL!



UGH... I-I CAN'T BREATHE!



THAT GOT HIM... QUICK, DOWN TO THE CAR WITH THE GIRL!

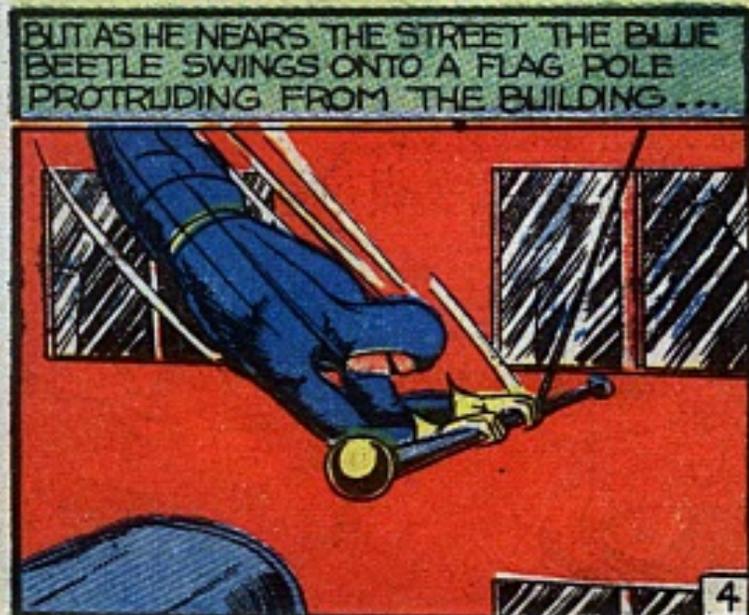
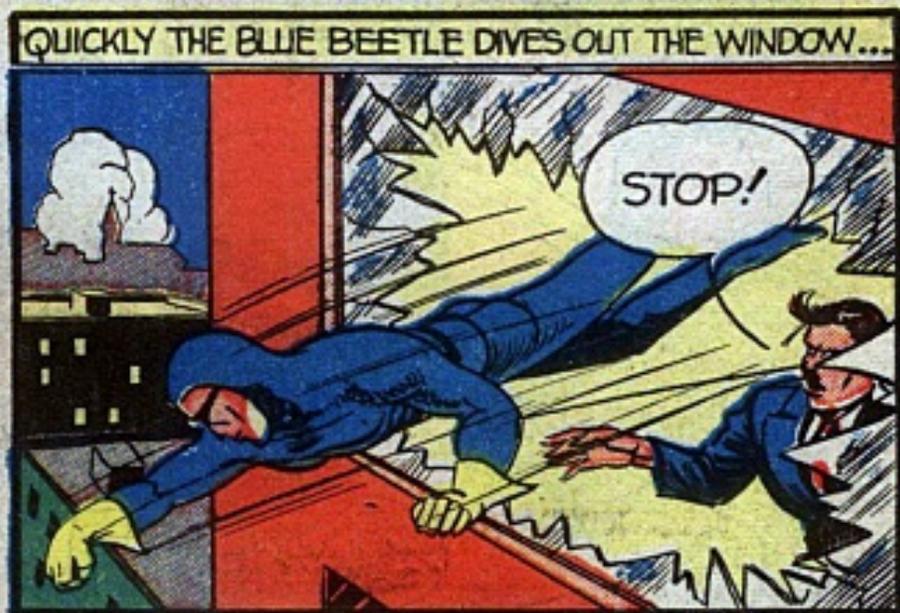
O'KAY, BOSS!



A FEW SECONDS LATER...

UH... THAT SMOKE... POISON GAS, THEY'RE GONE!





...AND LEAPS FOR THE TOP OF THE GANGSTERS' CAR AS IT SPEEDS OFF..



STEP ON IT, SPIKE!



IT'S THE SIGN OF THE BLUE BEETLE!



YEH, AND DID YOU HEAR THAT THUD...HE'S ON TOP OF THE CAR!

HE WON'T BE THERE LONG, I'LL GET HIM OFF!

THE BLUE BEETLE HANGS ON AS THE CAR CAREENS WILDLY THROUGH THE STREETS...

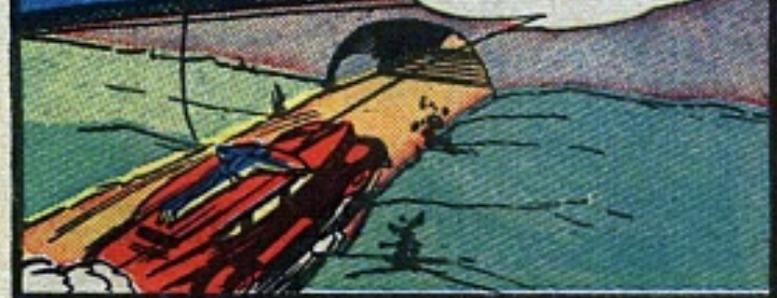


AS THEY ROUND SHARP TURNS HE SWINGS FAR OUT FROM THE CAR...



HE'S STILL THERE, WE CAN'T SHAKE HIM LOOSE!

THERE'S A LOW BRIDGE AHEAD... WE'LL GET HIM OFF THIS TIME!



AS THEY SHOOT UNDER THE BRIDGE, THE BLUE BEETLE IS TOSSED INTO THE AIR...



... AND LANDS WITH A SICKENING THUD...



THERE HE IS ... OUT COLDER THAN A MACKEREL... WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, BOSS!

BRING HIM ALONG, WE'LL GET RID OF HIM FOR GOOD!

SOMETIME LATER THE BLUE BEETLE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS ...



W-WHERE AM I? A GIRL'S SCREAMING! I'M CHAINED!

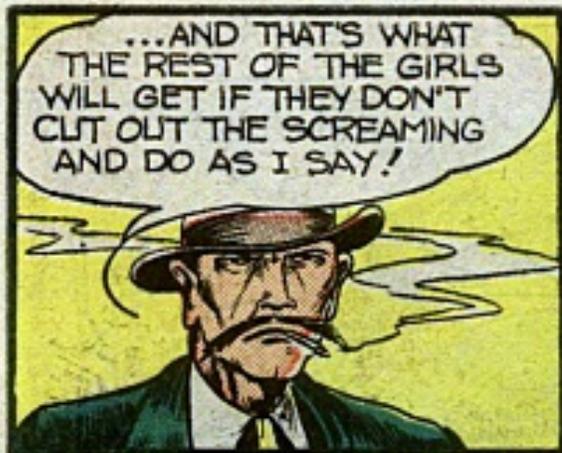
SLUDDENLY, AS HIS VISION CLEARS, HE SEES A GIRL BEING UNMERCIFULLY WHIPPED IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM ...



STOP... YOU FIENDS!

GIVE HER MORE, MIKE... OUR BLUE BEETLE FRIEND DOESN'T LIKE IT!

OOH! STOP!





BUT THE BLUE BEETLE'S SUIT OF ARMOR  
PROTECTS HIM FROM THE VISCIOUS THRUSTS



SUDDENLY THE GIANT EAGLE SPOTS HIM  
AND DIVES FOR THE KILL ...



... FINALLY THE EAGLE GIVES UP AND DEPARTS  
WITH A BIT OF ROPE FOR HIS TROUBLE ...



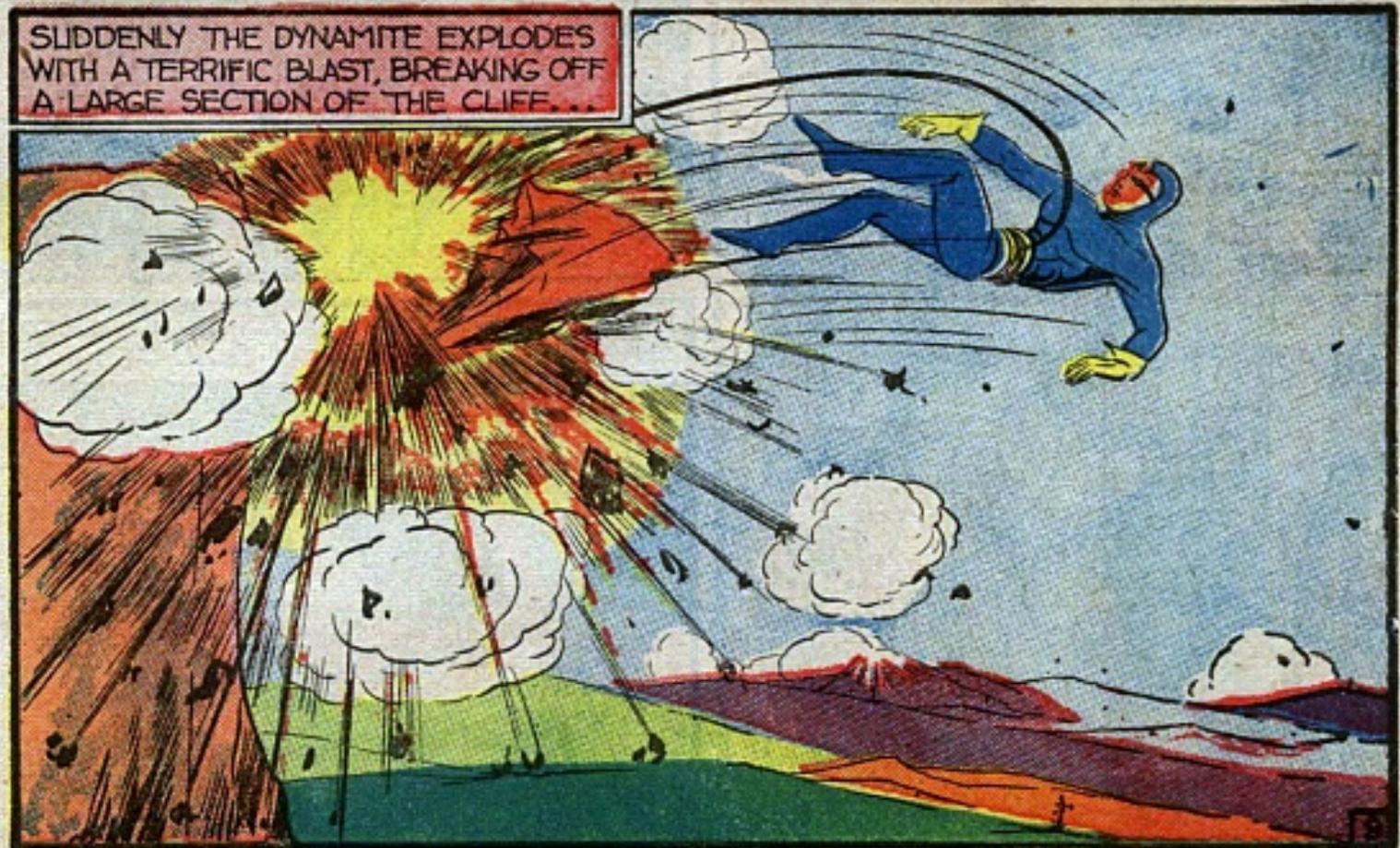
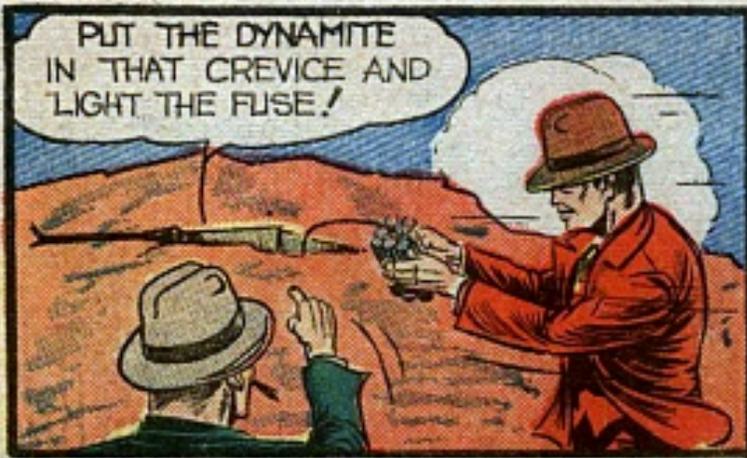
THAT EAGLE AT LEAST  
LOOSENED MY HANDS... NOW  
I CAN CLIMB UP  
THIS ROPE!

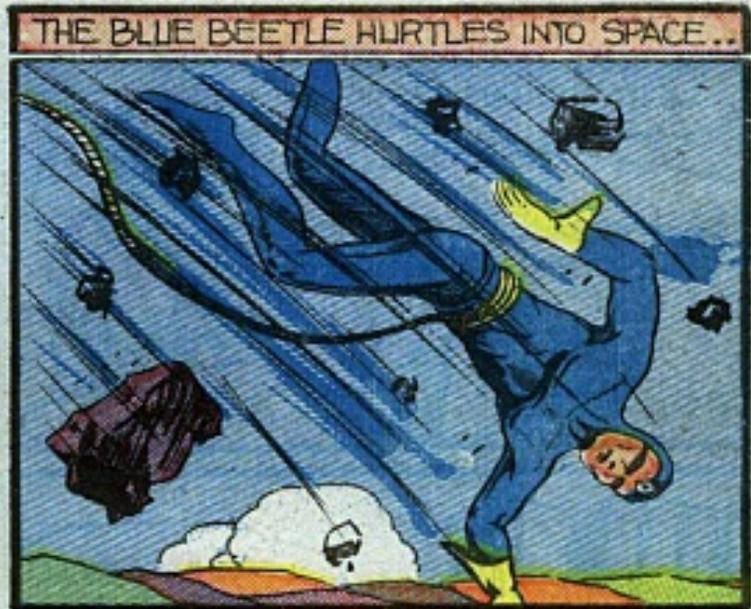


HEY, BOSS, HE'S  
CLIMBING UP  
THE ROPE!

QUICK, GET  
THAT DYNAMITE  
OUT OF THE  
CAR!







DOWN...DOWN HE FALLS WITH ENORMOUS ROCKS THUNDERING AROUND HIM...



AS HE NEARS THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF THE TRAILING ROPE BECOMES ENTANGLED IN THE TREES...



...AND HIS FALL IS BROKEN AS HE SWINGS IN A GREAT ARC...



HE FREES HIMSELF FROM THE ROPE AND DROPS TO THE GROUND...



... AND SITS MOMENTARILY DAZE AT THE BASE OF THE TREE ...



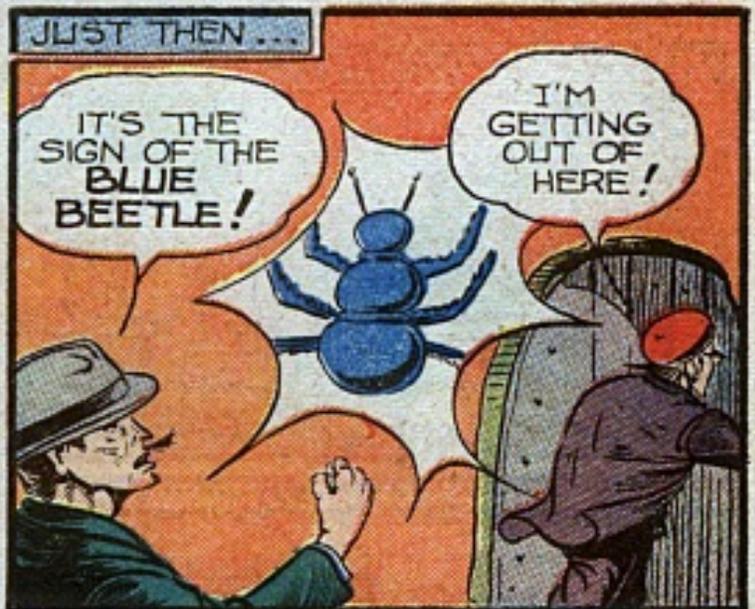
BACK AT THE GANG HIDEOUT ...





SO-LONG, DOC!  
IF YOU NEED US  
YOU KNOW WHERE  
WE ARE!

YES, I CAN  
RECOMMEND YOU  
HIGHLY... YOU DID  
A GOOD JOB FOR  
ME!



JUST THEN...

IT'S THE  
SIGN OF THE  
BLUE  
BEETLE!

I'M  
GETTING  
OUT OF  
HERE!

THE BLUE BEETLE STRIKES LIKE A TORNADO



THIS'LL TEACH  
YOU NOT TO BE  
SUCH COLD BLOODED  
FIENDS!

OOW!



THE GIRLS  
ARE GONE...  
WHERE ARE  
THEY?

I-I DON'T  
KNOW!



I SAID WHERE  
ARE THE GIRLS?

THROUGH THAT  
DOOR... THE 'DOC'  
TOOK THEM!



THIS IS  
SO YOU'LL BE  
HERE WHEN I  
GET BACK!



THERE'S NO ONE HERE... IT'S A TUNNEL!



GONE! I'M TOO LATE! THE DOC, WHOEVER HE IS, HAS ESCAPED WITH THE GIRLS, AND HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT CRUEL TORTURES AWAIT THEM



I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM SOME HOW... WHAT'S THIS? A BERET, THE DOC MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!



YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A LYING MURDERER! JAIL IS TOO GOOD FOR RATS LIKE YOU!



THERE'S AN OPENING AHEAD... I SMELL GAS FUMES... A CAR WAS IN HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO!



WHERE DID THE DOC TAKE THOSE GIRLS?

I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW! HONEST, I DON'T KNOW!



THE BLUE BEETLE JUST CALLED... IT'S A GANG ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN... WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!



SOME TIME LATER...

WHAT'S THIS I  
HERE ABOUT YOU  
PICKING UP THE  
GANG THAT KID-  
NAPED THE GIRLS  
MIKE?

THAT'S RIGHT  
DAN... WE GRILLED  
THEM FOR HOURS  
BUT THEY CLAIM  
THEY DONT KNOW  
WHERE THE  
GIRLS ARE  
NOW!



WHY  
HELLO 'DOC'  
HAVEN'T SEEN  
'YOU IN A LONG TIME'  
I HARDLY RECOGNIZED  
YOU WITHOUT YOUR  
BERET!

HELLO, MIKE,  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOU'RE STILL  
AROUND!



WHO WAS  
THAT MIKE? HE  
SEEMED TO BE  
IN AN AWFUL  
HURRY!

OH, THATS 'DOC';  
HE'S BEEN AROUND  
HERE FOR YEARS... HE'S  
A LITTLE CRAZY, BUT  
HARMLESS... GENERALLY  
ALWAYS WEARS A  
BERET!



AS I WAS  
SAYING, WE'RE  
STILL UP A TREE...  
WE CANT SEEM  
TO GET ANY PLACE  
IN FINDING THOSE  
POOR GIRLS!

H-M-M, 'DOC'  
ALWAYS WEARS  
A BERET...  
I WONDER?



HAHAHA... TOMORROW  
I SHALL START MY GREAT  
EXPERIMENT... I SHALL CREATE  
FROM THOSE GIRLS THE  
PERFECT WOMAN... I WILL  
BE FAMOUS!



W-WHATS  
THAT? A-A  
BLUE  
BEETLE!



I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY!



I JUST THOUGHT I'D RETURN YOUR BERET... YOU LOST IT, YOU KNOW!

Y-YOU FOUND IT... THEN Y-YOU KNOW!



JUST A MINUTE 'DOC'... I WANT TO TALK WITH YOU!

IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?



YES I KNOW... WHERE ARE THE GIRLS? I WANT THEM RELEASED RIGHT NOW!

YOU SHALL HAVE THEM MISTER BLUE BEETLE, COME WITH ME!

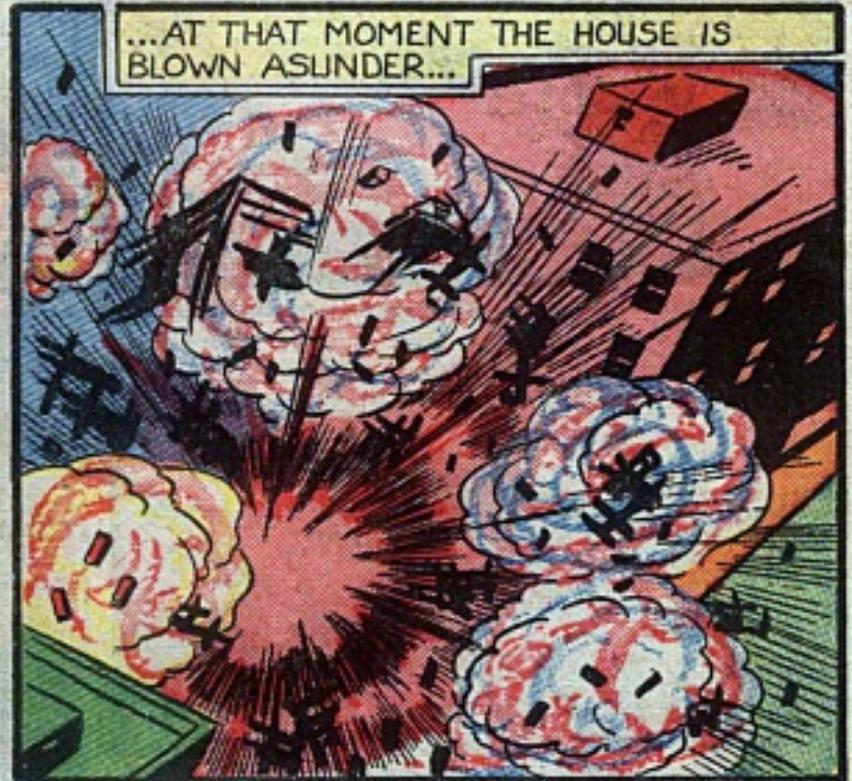
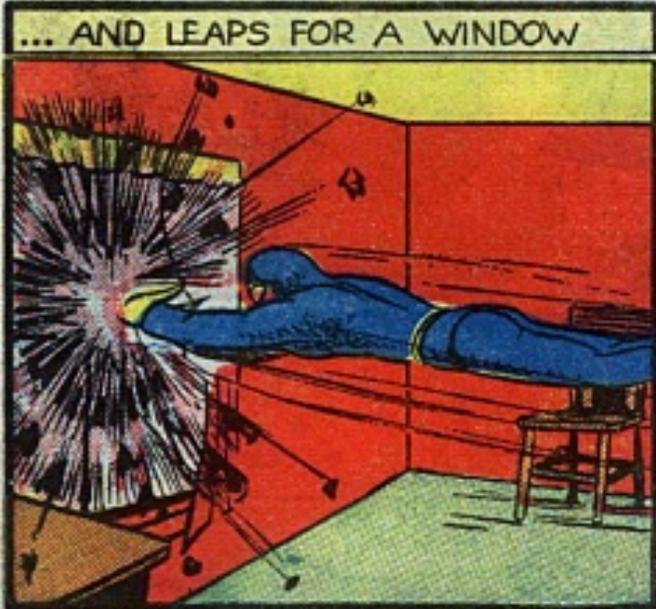
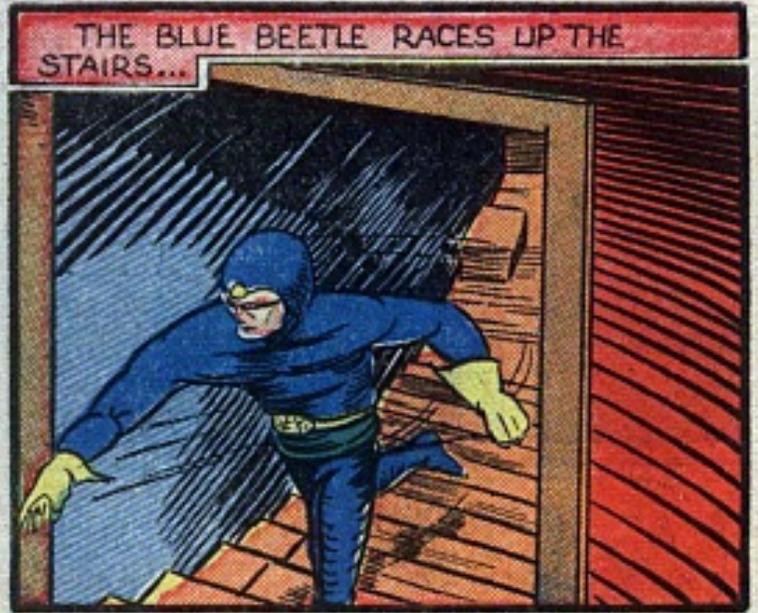


THEY ARE DOWN IN THE CELLAR HERE THROUGH THIS TUNNEL... HEHEHE... YOU WILL FIND THEM SAFE ENOUGH!

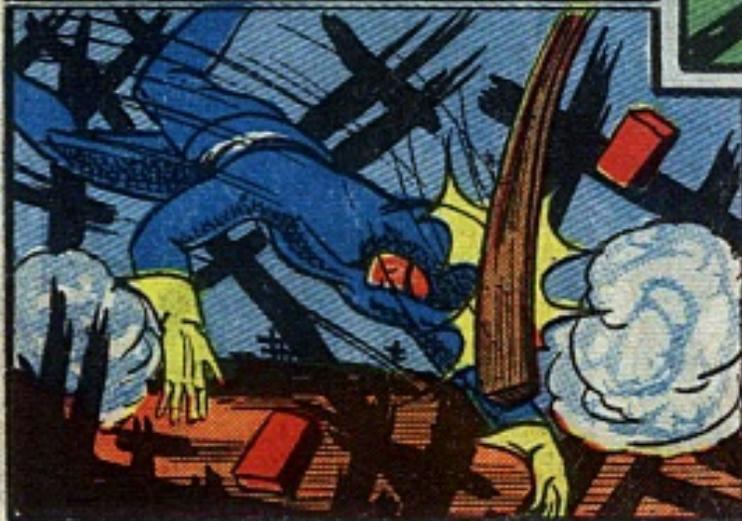
AS THE 'DOC' STEPS INTO THE TUNNEL A STEEL DOOR QUICKLY CLOSES IT OFF...



STOP!



A FLYING TIMBER HITS THE BLUE BEETLE A GLANCING BLOW...





BEJABBERS  
.... ITS ANOTHER  
EXPLOSION ON MY  
BEAT / AND WHAT  
A MESS IT IS /



THERE'S A HAND...  
THERE'S SOMEBODY UNDER  
THIS PILE OF  
RUBBISH /



THIS IS MY  
LUCKY DAY...  
IT'S THE  
BLUE  
BEETLE /

UH!



I GOT YOU  
AT LAST, MY TRICKY  
FELLOW... AND WHERE  
ARE ALL THOSE POOR  
GIRLS THAT YOU  
KIDNAPED ?

W-WHAT ?  
OH YES,  
SURE!



OVER THERE,  
MIKE, SEE!

I DON'T  
SEE NOTHING...  
AND DON'T BE  
PULLING ANY BLARNEY  
ON OLD MIKE!



CATCHING HIM OFF GUARD THE BLUE  
BEETLE KNOCKS THE GUN OUT OF MIKE'S  
HAND...

SORRY,  
OLD MAN!

HEY!



THE BLUE BEETLE DIVES DOWN INTO  
THE RUINS...

SEE YOU  
LATER!



JUST AS I THOUGHT...  
THE FORCE OF THE BLAST  
BLEW IN THE DOOR  
TO THE TUNNEL!



THE BLUE BEETLE RACES THROUGH TO  
THE END OF THE TUNNEL...

JUST MY  
LUCK, THE 'DOC' GOT  
AWAY IN A BOAT!  
STUMPED AGAIN!

MIKE COMES RACING DOWN THE  
TUNNEL AFTER THE BEETLE...



STOP... YOU DAD-  
BLASTED BLUE BEETLE,  
I'LL SHOOT TO  
KILL!

OH-OH...  
HERE COMES  
MIKE!



WHOOPS, I WOULD  
STUMBLE AT A TIME  
LIKE THIS!

CAREFUL,  
OR YOU'LL  
HURT  
YOURSELF!



STOP!

SO LONG  
SWEETHEART!



GONE... AND  
I HAD HIM RIGHT  
IN MY HANDS. I'M  
SURE A CLUMSY  
OLD FOOL!



AS M'ME MONET LEAVES THE OPERA HOUSE SHE IS SUDDENLY SEIZED BY AN ENORMOUS THUG...



SHE IS PLACED IN A CAR AND SPED AWAY



THE BLUE BEETLE WATCHES AS THEY STOP IN FRONT OF AN APPARENTLY DESERTED BUILDING...



...AS THEY HUSTLE THE GIRLS OUT OF THE CAR THE BLUE BEETLE LEAPS INTO ACTION...



... AND LANDS ON ONE OF THE THUGS...





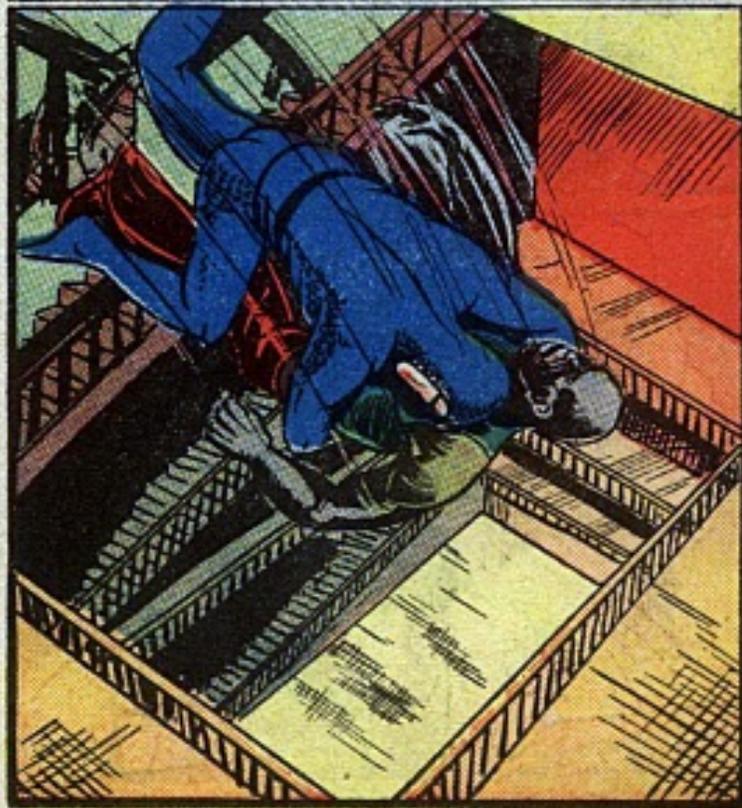
THIS WILL STOP YOU!

THE BLUE BEETLE RACES UP THE STAIRS AFTER THE OTHER THUG...

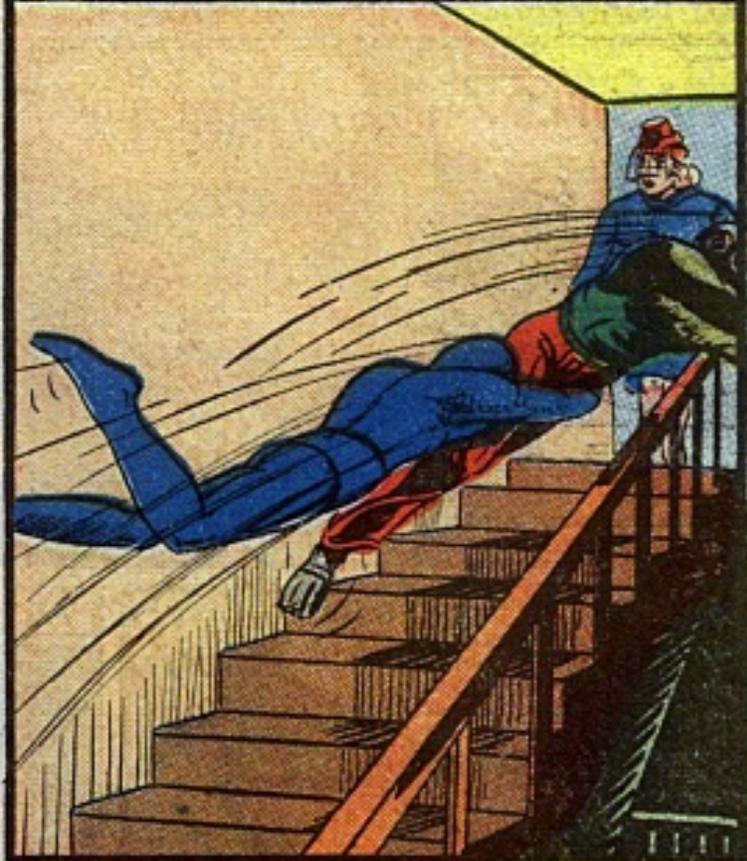


STOP!

BUT THEY BREAK THROUGH THE BANNISTER AND FALL DOWN THE STAIRWELL...



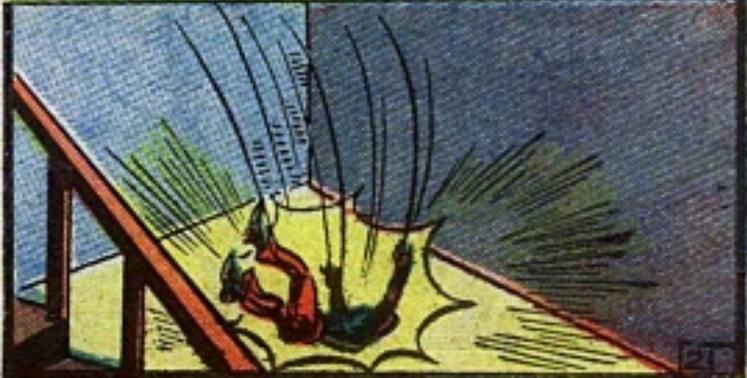
...AND PINS HIM WITH A FLYING TACKLE



...ON THE WAY DOWN THE BLUE BEETLE CATCHES A RAILING AND SAVES HIMSELF...



... BUT THE THUG HITS BOTTOM WITH A THUD.



BEFORE THE BLUE BEETLE CAN GET BACK TO THE GIRL THE 'DOC' APPEARS ON THE SCENE...

THE 'DOC' WHISKS THE GIRLS THROUGH A DOOR AND IT CLOSES BEHIND HIM...

HELP!

TOO LATE MISTER BLUE BEETLE!

ANOTHER STEEL DOOR... HE SURE TOOK PLENTY OF PRECAUTIONS!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET IN... I'LL TRY THE ROOF!

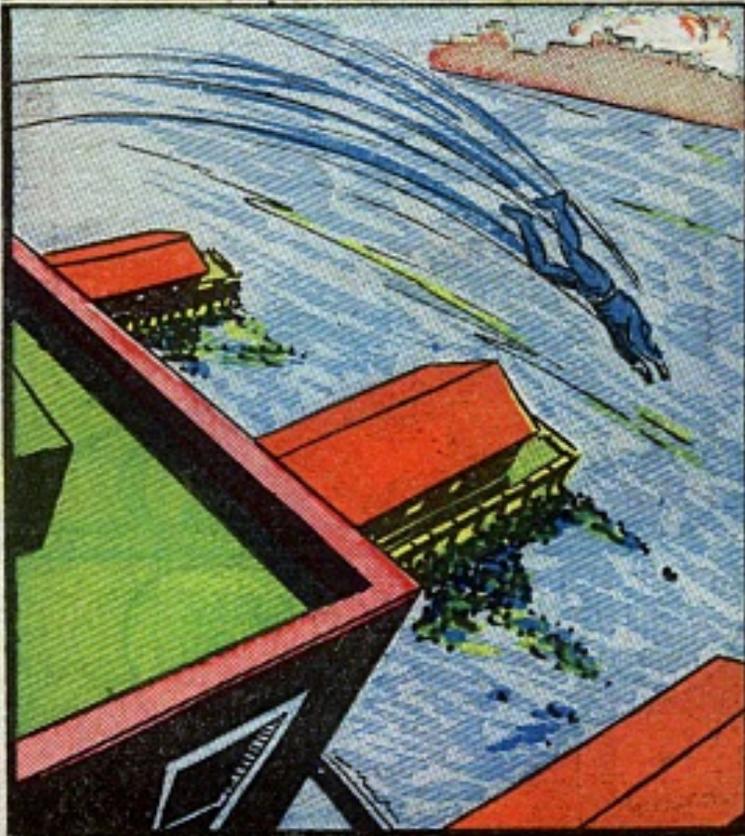
AS HE REACHES THE ROOF...

GOT YOU!

THE RIVER LIES TEN FLOORS BELOW... MASTER SAY THROW IN RIVER!

THERE YOU GO!

DOWN... DOWN HE FALLS... STRAIGHT FOR THE RIVER...



... AND HITS WITH AN ENORMOUS SPLASH.



ON A NEARBY DOCK, MIKE MANNIGAN HEARS THE SPLASH...



WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE SOMEONE FELL IN THE RIVER!

BY ALL THE SAINTS, IT'S THAT BLUE BEETLE AGAIN! HE'S HANGING ONTO A LOG!



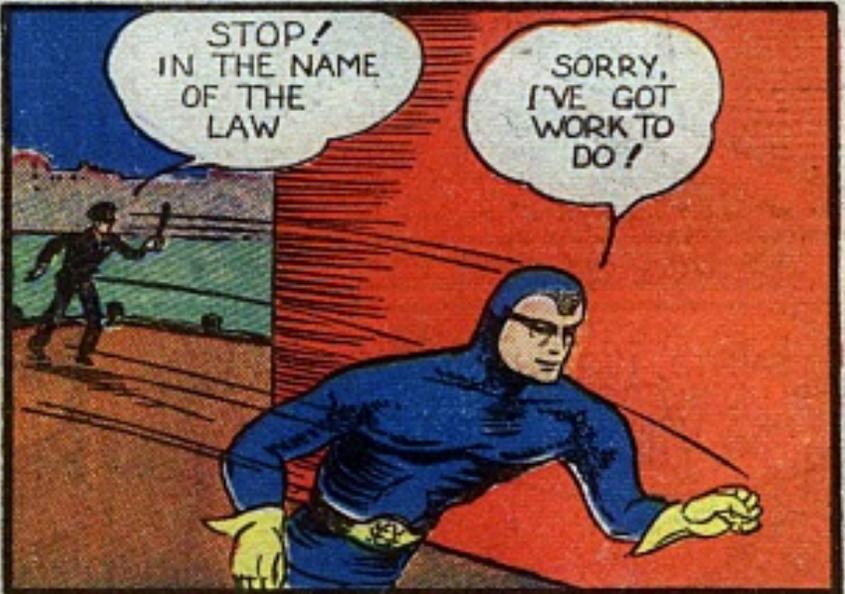
HERE'S A ROPE, HANG ON TO IT!



... BUT AS THE ROPE GOES SAILING OUT MIKE GETS HIS FOOT CAUGHT IN IT.



WHOOOPS!



MEANWHILE THE 'DOC' IS PREPARED TO START ON HIS GRUESOME MASS MURDERS...



I AM READY... BRING IN THE FIRST FORTUNATE VICTIM!

YES, MASTER!

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW...



I AM NONE TOO SOON... THE FIEND IS SET TO CUT UP HIS FIRST VICTIM!



THIS FORTUNATE GIRL WILL DONATE HER HEAD FOR MY "PERFECT WOMAN"... HAND ME THE SCALPEL!

OH!

... CAREFULLY THE BLUE BEETLE TAKES AIM...



THIS HAS TO BE GOOD, OR AN INNOCENT VICTIM WILL SUFFER!

...JUST AS THE 'DOC' IS ABOUT TO PLUNGE THE KNIFE INTO THE GIRL...



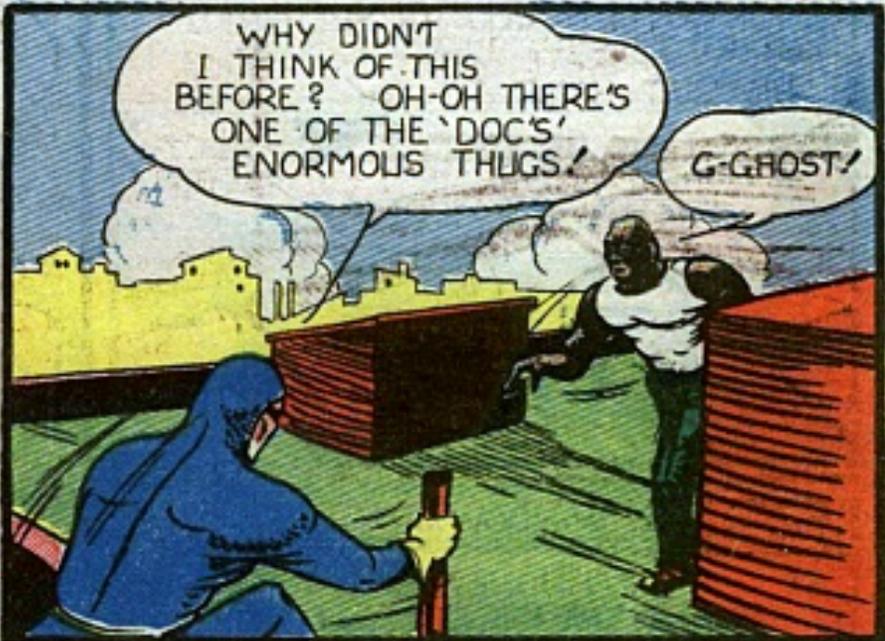
OH... MY HAND!



IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE!



NOW IF I COULD ONLY GET IN THERE... I'VE GOT IT... THE SKYLIGHT ON THE ROOF!



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? OH-OH THERE'S ONE OF THE 'DOC'S' ENORMOUS THUGS!

G-GHOST!



THE BLUE BEETLE... IT CAN'T BE... I JUST THREW YOU OFF THE ROOF INTO THE RIVER!

I CAN TAKE IT, BUD!



I'LL FINISH YOU THIS TIME!

MISSED... YOU DIVE NICELY, BUT YOUR AIM IS BAD!

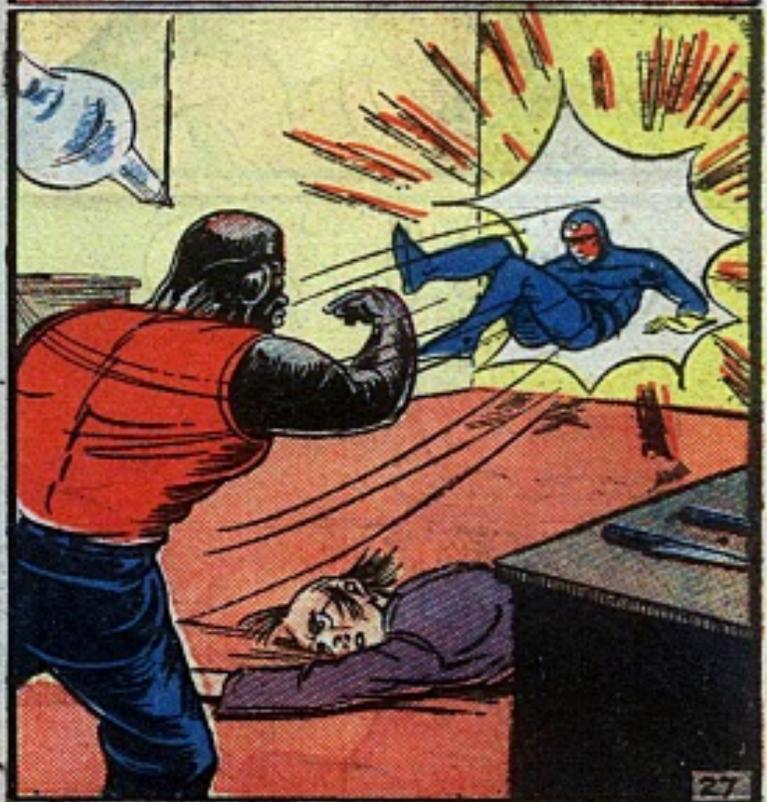
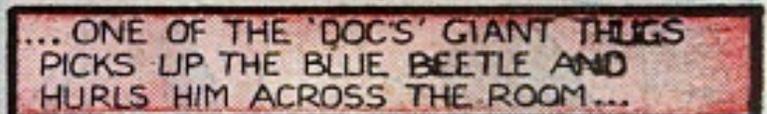


OVER YOU GO... NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!



THAT'S THE END OF THAT MURDERER!

OH-OH... OOOOHH!

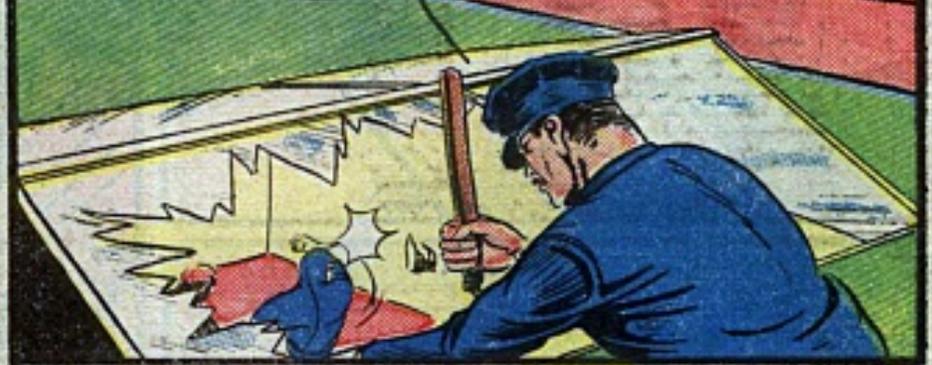


MIKE HAS FOLLOWED THE BLUE BEETLE TO THE ROOF...

HE CAME UP HERE... WHAT'S ALL THAT RUMPUS ABOUT?



IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE... AND LOOK AT HIM FIGHT... HE'S GOT FIVE GIANTS AGAINST HIM!



GOLLY, LOOK AT HIM HIT... I WISH I COULD SWING MY FISTS LIKE THAT, MAN-O-MAN!



THERE GOES THE LAST ONE... IT'S A SHAME I HAVE TO TAKE HIM, BUT IT'S MY DUTY!



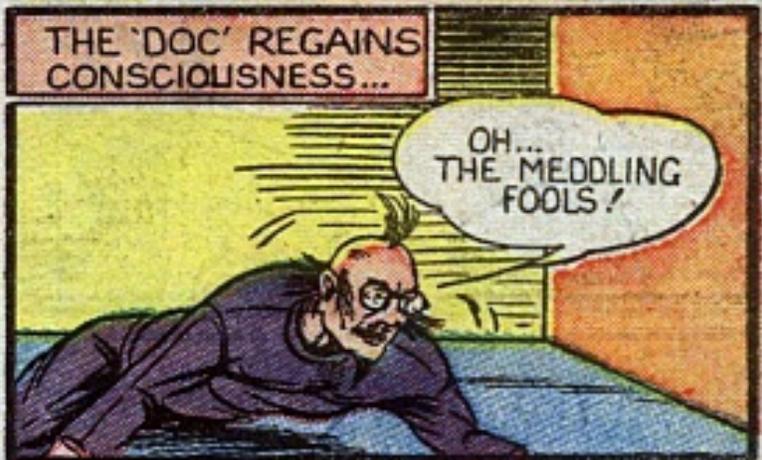
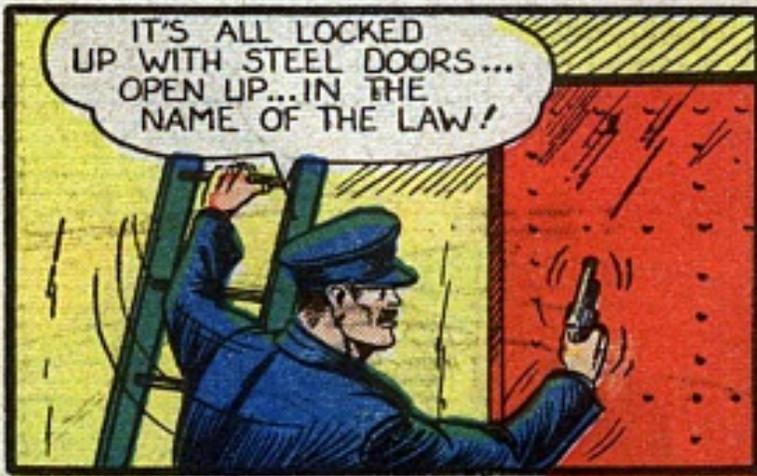
UP WITH YOUR HANDS, MISTER BLUE BEETLE... I GOT YOU THIS TIME!



I GUESS YOU HAVE ME! BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET ME FROM UP THERE?

GOLLY, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT... YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE... I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!





THE 'DOC' RUSHES AT MIKE'S BACK WITH A KNIFE ....



THE 'DOC' TURNS AND RUNS ...

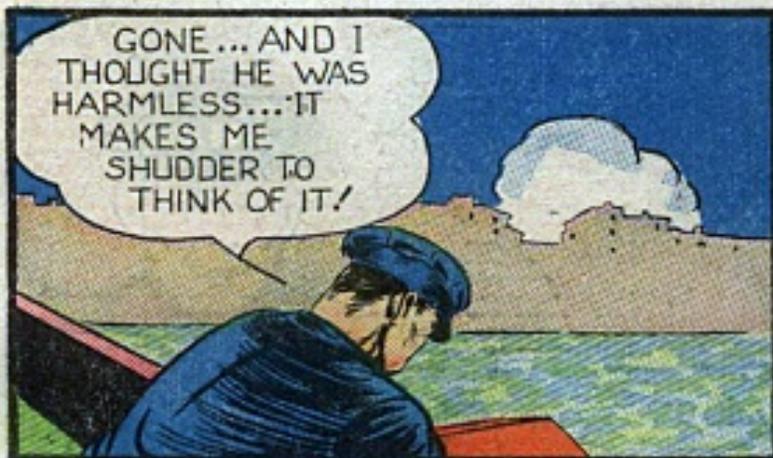


HE RACES TO THE ROOF WITH MIKE AFTER HIM...



HE LEAPS FROM THE ROOF INTO SPACE...





GONE... AND I THOUGHT HE WAS HARMLESS... IT MAKES ME SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT!



OH-OH... I ALMOST FORGOT THE BLUE BEETLE!



HERE I AM!

W-WHAT?



I THINK I'LL FOLLOW THE 'DOC'!



GOOD HEAVENS... THEY BOTH JUMPED... IT'S A SHAME!



LATER...

YEP, DAN, WE GOT ALL THE GIRLS BACK SAFE! THAT 'DOC' FELLOW WAS THE FIEND BACK OF IT ALL... AND YOU'D NEVER OF BELIEVED IT!



BUT WHAT BOTHERS ME MOST IS THAT THE BLUE BEETLE FELLOW JUMPED OFF THE ROOF RIGHT AFTER THE 'DOC'... WE FOUND THE BODY OF THE 'DOC' BUT THERE WASN'T A TRACE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!



HE JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR... BUT I'LL GET HIM YET! MY... BUT HE SURE CAN FIGHT THOUGH!

YOU'RE BOUND TO CATCH UP WITH HIM, MIKE... BUT YOU BETTER GET IN TRIM!

## The Blue Beetle's Quiet Night

DAN GARRET walked quietly along the seemingly unfamiliar waterfront. It was not his regular beat at all, although as the Blue Beetle he knew every nook and corner of it. Dave Morlin, the cop who pounded the pavements of this district, was sick with flu. But what a chance for him it was! Thanks to the Blue Beetle, only the waterfront had violent crimes lately.

A piercing scream rent the air, followed by a sickening splash. Judging it came from the direction of an abandoned wharf, he sprinted toward it. His hunch was right. Even before he came to the edge of the wharf, he saw a bobbing head struggle in the water.

Losing no time, Dan slipped off his shoes, hat, and coat as he ran, and made a neat running dive. He entered the water with scarcely a spatter of water. Swimming with practiced strokes, he grabbed the girl's hand as she sank, executed a neat front approach life saving tactic, and returned to shore, carrying her by means of the cross-chest carry.

The girl was barely conscious. Lying her on the shore, he smelled her mouth and nose. His face hardened. Marijuana, a drug!

With the ambulance came Charley Storm of the York City Sun.

"Marijuana. Drug addict and would be suicide," Dan replied to his friend's questions.

"This is the fourth high school girl who tried to commit suicide because of it. The other three are stone dead," Charley remarked.

"Any idea who's behind it?" Dan asked, putting on his shoes.

"Know only the pawns. The higher-ups have got political protection."

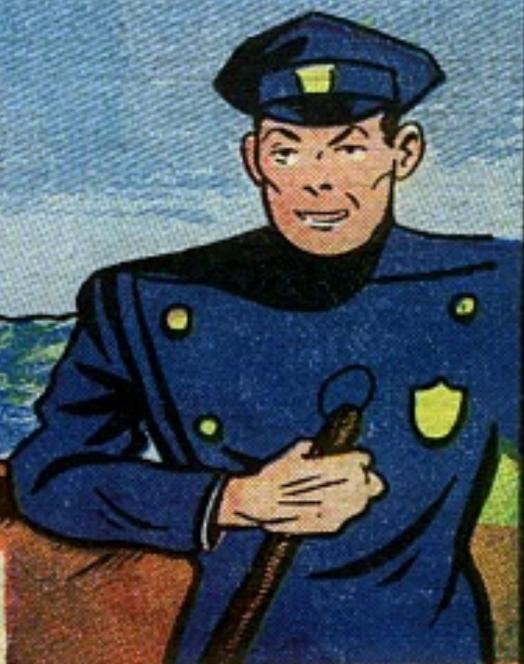
"Guess 'Snow' Martin's loose again," Dan said casually, trying to probe Charley without his knowledge.

"Hardly. Snow's up the river," Charley laughed. "Bugs Carrott's organizing parties of high school kids and sells them marijuana. He's too well protected for the police to raid, thanks to the higher-up."

Police Lieutenant Powell interrupted them. "Garret, better go home and get dry clothes. Flu's quite loose. Can't have you laid up too. Report tomorrow."

"Thanks, Lieutenant."

Instead of going to his home, Dan Garret slipped into Dr. Franz's store and dried himself thoroughly. As he put on his Blue Beetle uniform, he explained the set-up to Dr. Franz.



"The Blue Beetle will visit Bugs Carrott's party to-night. I guess I'll need a capsule of Vitamin 2 X."

"I'd say so," Dr. Franz laughed, "Bugs Carrott's got a tough gang."

"But no gang's too tough for the Blue Beetle."

Youthful laughter resounded in the room as Bugs Carrott organized his party. High school kids, all of them, came for a night of thrills and orgies, not knowing the deadly power of marijuana to degrade them physically and morally.

Bugs entered with a wolfish smile. Two hard-boiled gangsters flanked him and surveyed the kids cynically. Bugs took a carved box containing marijuana cigarettes.

"How many to-night?" he asked pleasantly.

"Ten," the leader of the youths replied, waving his arm with assurance.

"Okay. That'll cost you ten dollars."

Bugs opened the box.

A sharp exclaim fell from his

lips. Instead of marijuana cigarettes, there was a small blue beetle!

"The Blue Beetle!" Bugs roared.

Commotion broke loose in the room. The youths, scared by the legendary Blue Beetle, left in haste, leaving Bugs and the two gangsters sitting with dejection.

"The police can't get us, but the Blue Beetle can!" one of them whispered hoarsely.

"That's true," a cold voice rang in the room.

The gangsters turned their heads involuntarily to the door leading to the next room. Framed in the open doorway, the Blue Beetle stood, his feet apart, his hands on his hips, ready for action.

Instinctively the gangsters reached for their automatics and fired point-blank.

"Click! Click! Click!"

"Your lethal toys are useless," the Blue Beetle laughed. "I removed your magazine clips."

Driven by fury of desperation, the gangsters rushed at the Blue Beetle, who sidestepped and allowed them to trip over a tightly tied rope stretched across the doorway. Before two of the gangsters knew it, their heads were smashed against each other by the nonchalant Blue Beetle.

Bugs got up, trembling with rage and fear. The Blue Beetle seized his coat and lifted him as though he were a baby.

"Who's the boss of this outfit?" the Blue Beetle asked with a frigid voice.

"I'm not . . . not a stool pigeon!"

The Blue Beetle slapped Bugs' face.

"Want more?"

Bugs' face twitched with pain.

"No, no. He's Big Boy Reilly and . . ."

"That's right."

The Blue Beetle turned around and found himself staring at the muzzle of Big Boy Reilly's automatic. Beside him was Judge Cornell!

"It's the Blue Beetle," Judge Cornell croaked with fright. "We're lost."

"Shut up. We'll take him for a

ride and nobody'll get wiser!" Big Boy roared.

A smile flickered across the Blue Beetle's lips.

"With the protection you got, I can't bring you to justice, but there's another way. Justice is blind."

"Think so?" Big Boy sneered. "Come on, the car's waiting."

Strangely willing, the Blue Beetle entered the sedan and sat beside Big Boy. Judge Cornell and Bugs were in the front seat.

Slowly the car wove through the night traffic and approached the bridge. The Blue Beetle sprang into action!

Before Big Boy knew it, the Blue Beetle wrenched his automatic away and cast it sailing into the river. Big Boy drove his fist at the Blue Beetle's face. The Blue Beetle warded the blow with his arm and seized Big Boy's hand. Twisting it, he lifted Big Boy and sent him crashing against Bugs, who let go the wheel and slumped forward, unconscious.

The driverless sedan swerved and broke the bridge railing with a roaring crash. It sailed in the air and plunged into the dark cold river. Before it struck the water, the Blue Beetle opened the door and leaped clear of the sucking whirlpool that the water around the rapidly sinking sedan formed.

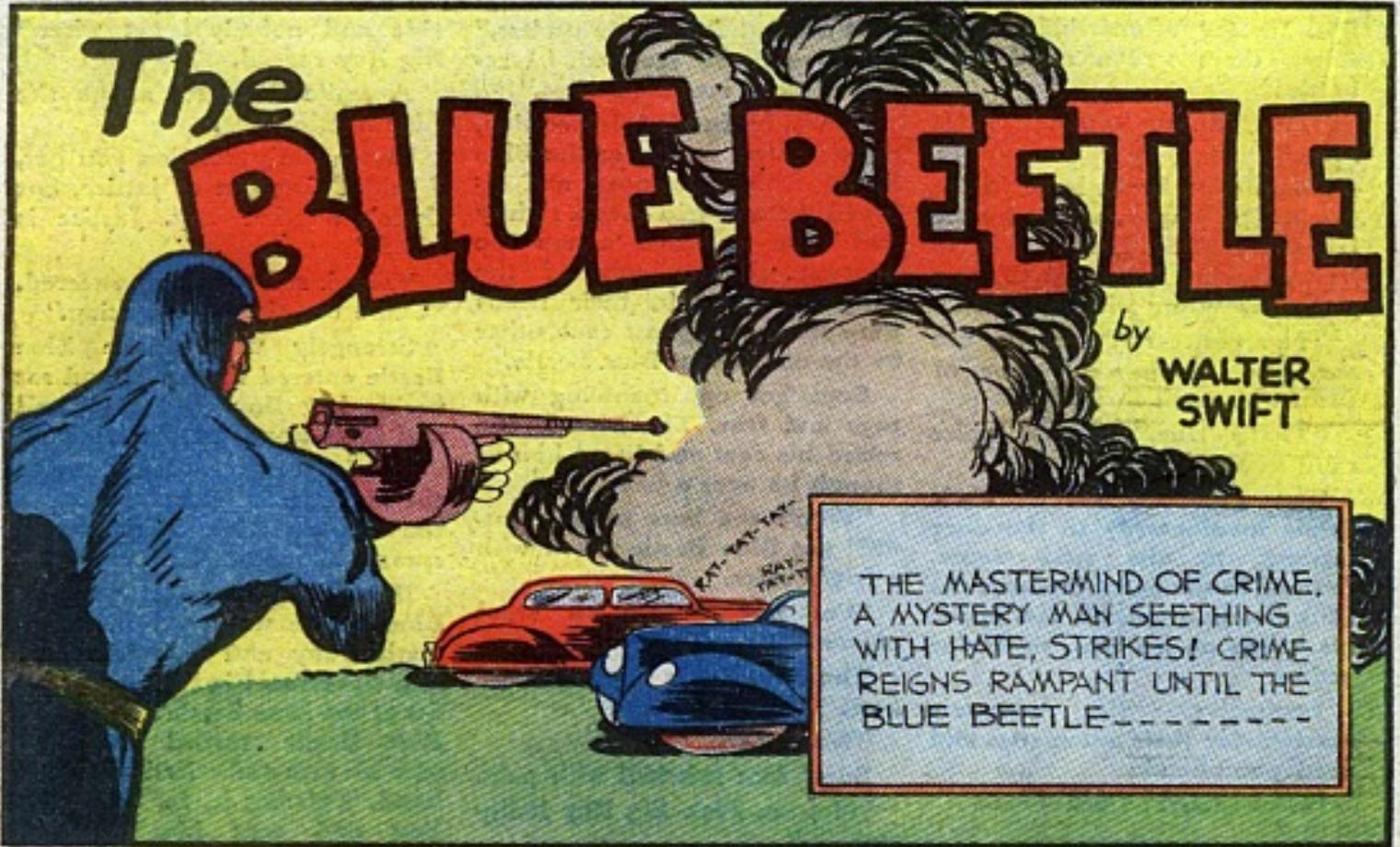
On land, the Blue Beetle telephoned the police with his belt transmitter, telling them about the unconscious gangsters in the marijuana den.

The next day, as Dan Garret walked the waterfront beat, he met Charley Storm.

"It was awfully quiet last night," he complained.

"Not for the Blue Beetle! He broke up the marijuana ring. The higher ups are in the morgue now. I'd say he can deal justice faster than the law. Every dead high school kid is avenged."





by  
WALTER  
SWIFT

THE MASTERMIND OF CRIME. A MYSTERY MAN SEETHING WITH HATE, STRIKES! CRIME REIGNS RAMPANT UNTIL THE BLUE BEETLE-----

ONE NIGHT, A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS DEMOLISH WAREHOUSES HOLDING FOOD FOR YORK CITY'S PEOPLE -----



BANKS ARE LOOTED AT THE SAME TIME



GEE, IT'S A CINCH!

THE BOSS KNOWS HIS STUFF



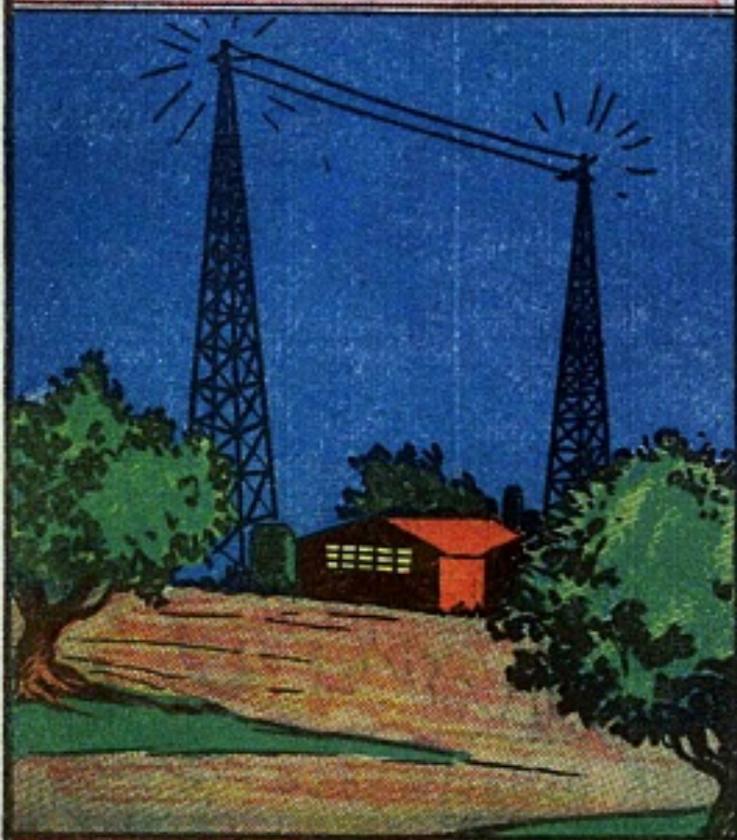
DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES

AND MAKE POOR WITNESSES

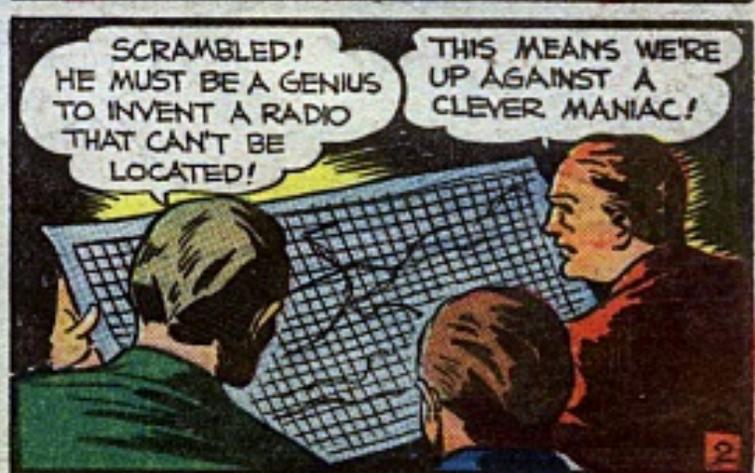
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT



WHEN THE MASTERMIND OF CRIME SPEAKS AGAIN, EVERY RADIO STATION GETS TO WORK



INEXORABLY, RADIO DIRECTION FINDERS BEGIN TO POINT TO THE MASTERMIND'S STATION







THE CAR EXPLODES AGAIN AS THE FIRE REACHES THE RESERVE TANK, SCATTERING BURNING GASOLINE -----



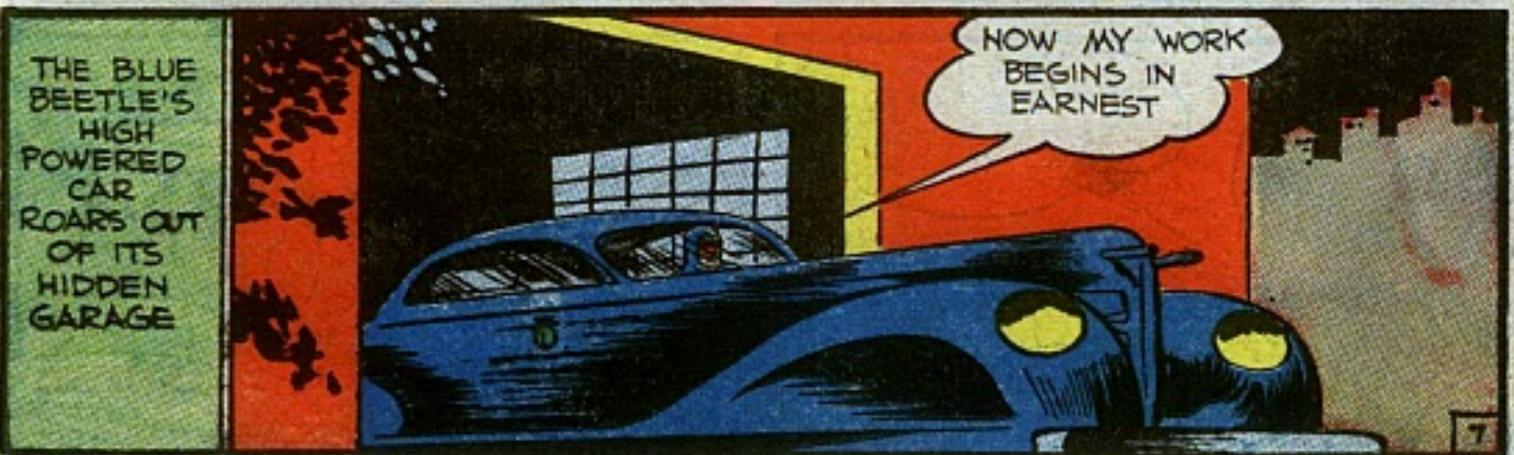
DAN GARRET'S COAT CATCHES FIRE! -----

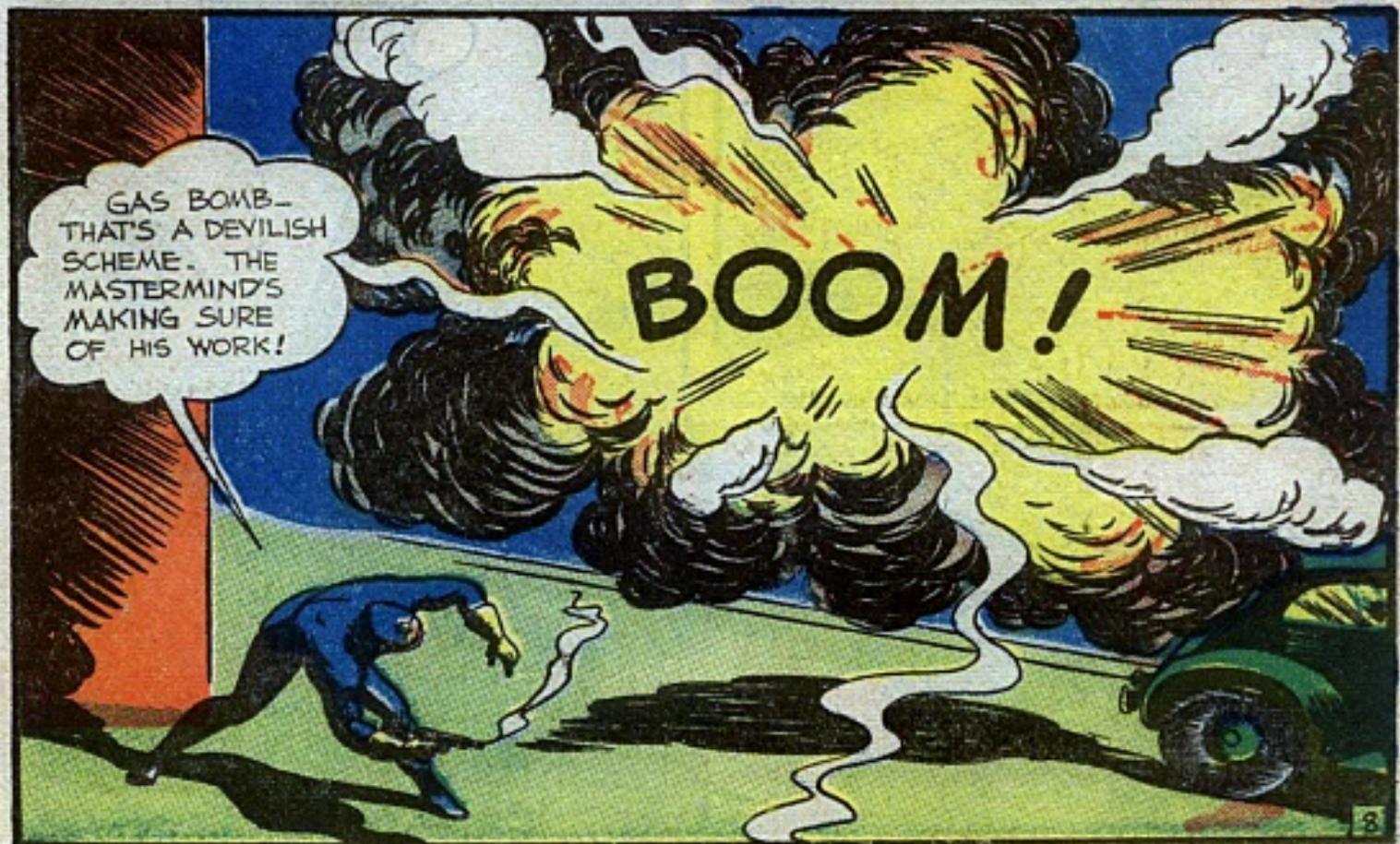


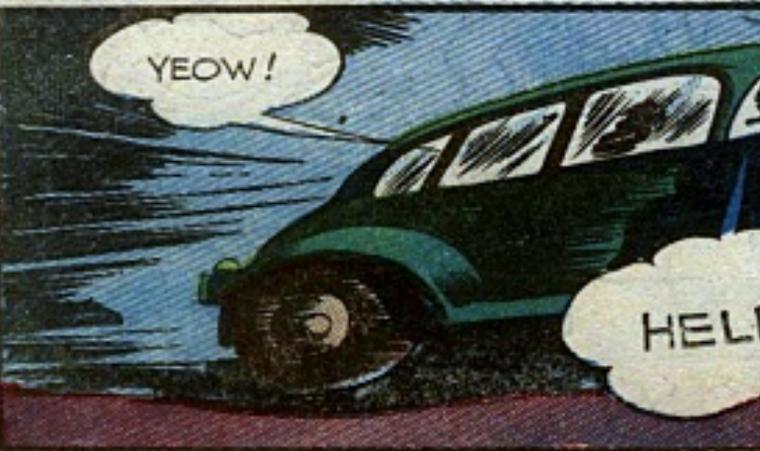
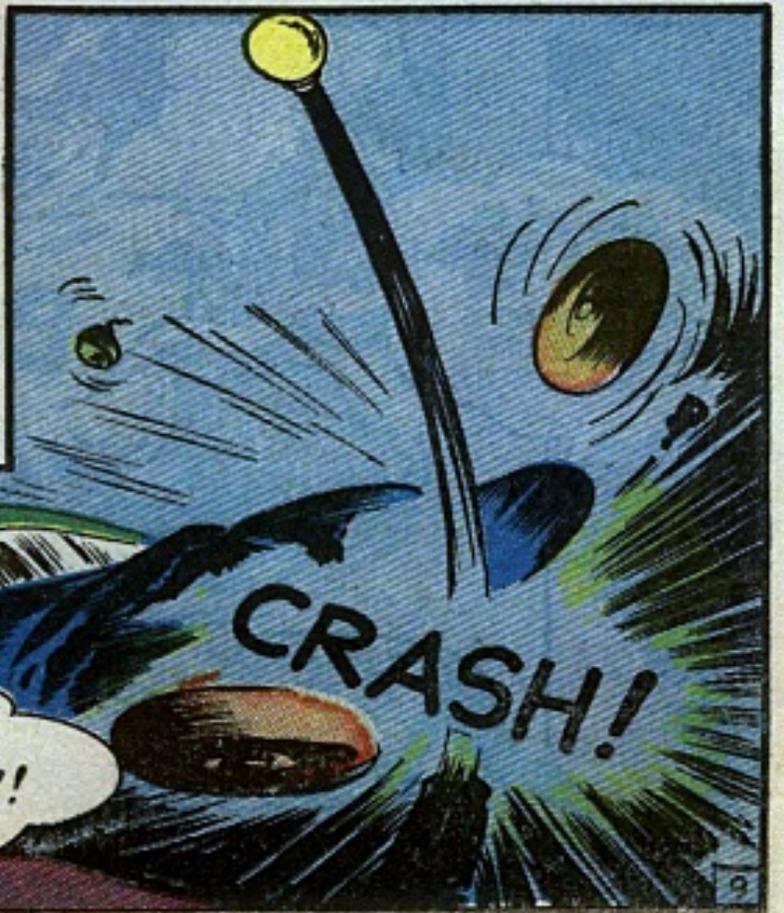
DAN GARRET DIMLY RECOGNIZES HIS DANGER











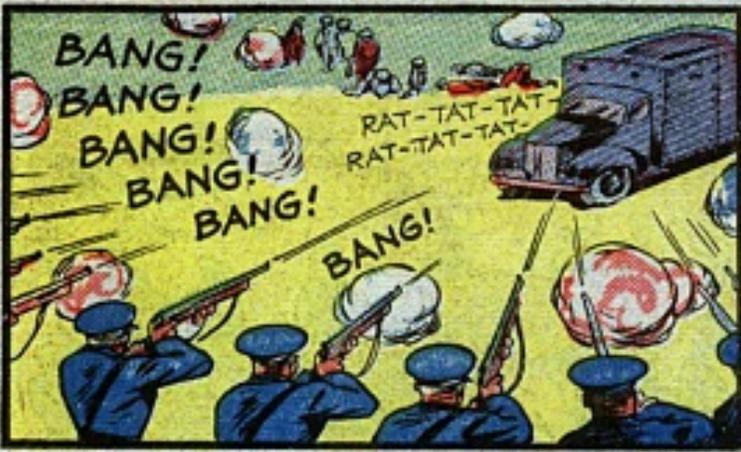
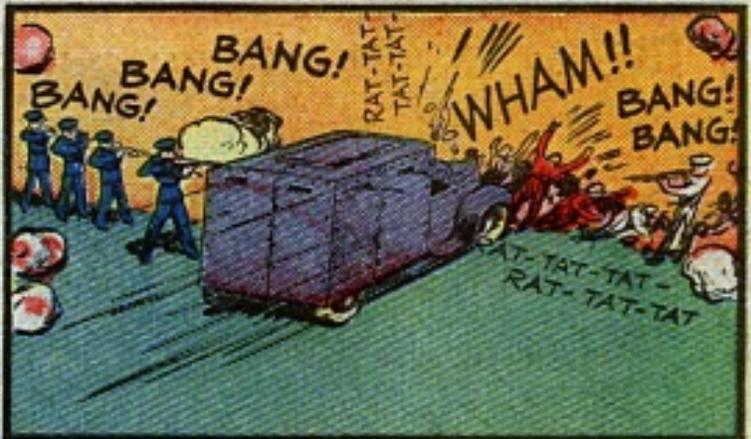
ELECTRICAL WIRES CAUSE A FIRE!



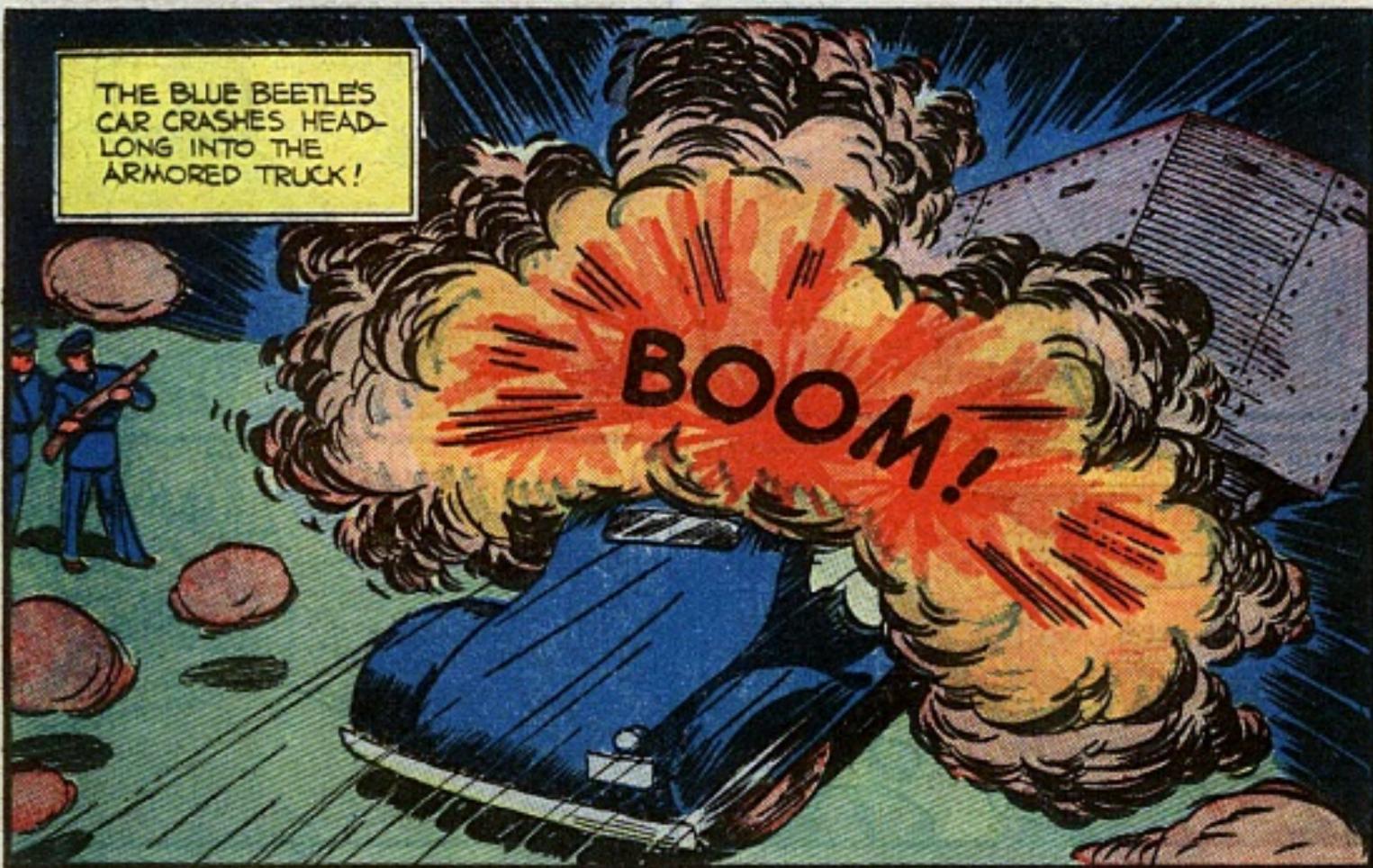
STRENGTHENED BY VITAMIN 2X, THE BLUE BEETLE LIFTS THE LAMP POST!







THE BLUE BEETLE'S  
CAR CRASHES HEAD-  
LONG INTO THE  
ARMORED TRUCK!



THE SUPER-STRONG METAL OF THE BLUE  
BEETLE'S CAR STOOD ITS FIRST TEST WELL



WHEW, THAT WAS THE WEIRDEST SIGHT I EVER SAW

LOOKED LIKE THE BLUE BEETLE

YEAH, HE'S A GENIUS!



THAT BEATS  
OUR  
ARTILLERY  
RANGE

AND  
HOW!



PEANUT, CALL ALL LEADERS TO GET THE BLUE BEETLE DEAD OR ALIVE! HE'S WRECKED MY PLANS TWICE ALREADY!



ONE OF THE MASTERMIND'S CARS SPOTS THE BLUE BEETLE ---

LOOK, THE BLUE BEETLE!

THE BOSS ORDERS'RE TO GET HIM DEAD OR ALIVE, SO WE GET HIM DEAD!



GIVE HIM THE WORKS, SPIKE

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT  
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT  
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT



A SNIPER, WHEW... NO, IT'S MACHINE GUN FIRE



HE'S A PRETTY EARNEST LAD TO KEEP WASTING LEAD



HE'S MIGHTY CARELESS, EXPOSING HIMSELF

BANG!



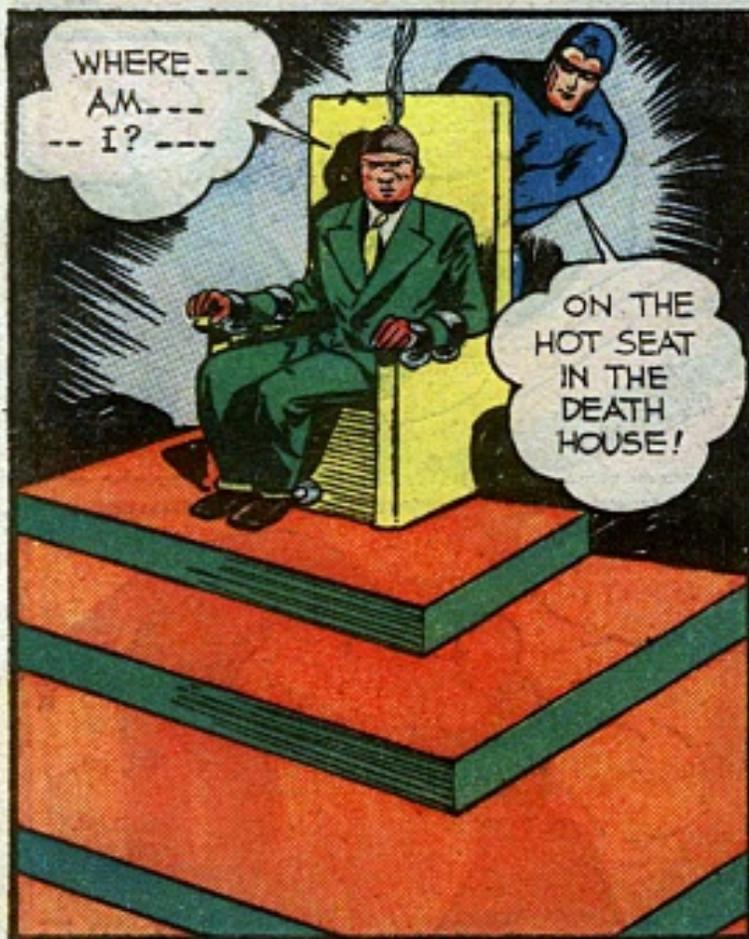
HE'S GOT SPIKE! STEP ON THE GAS!

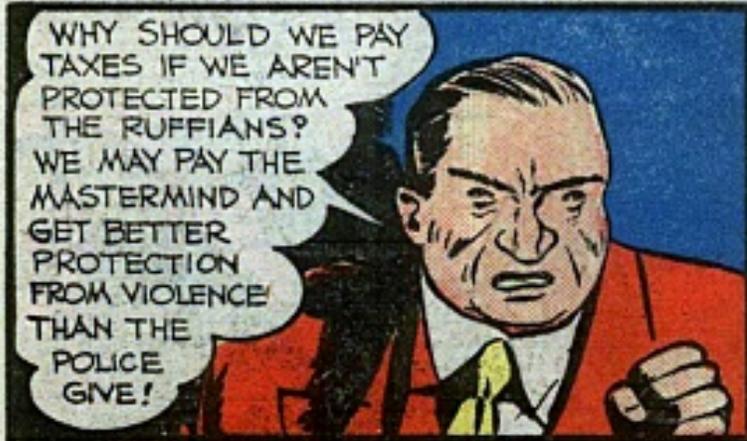
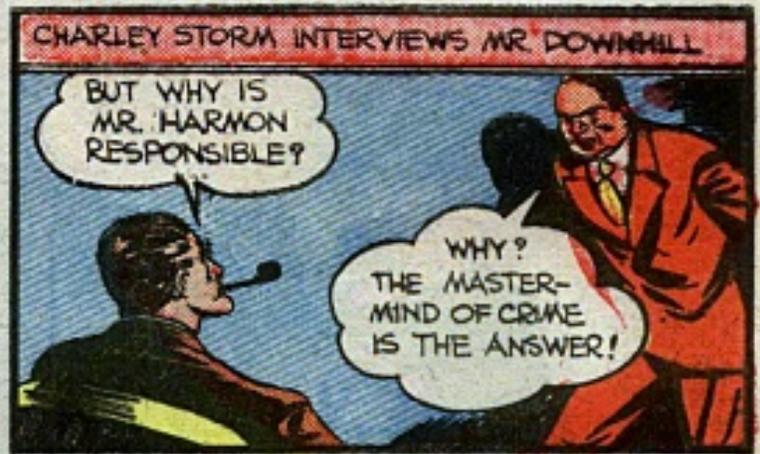
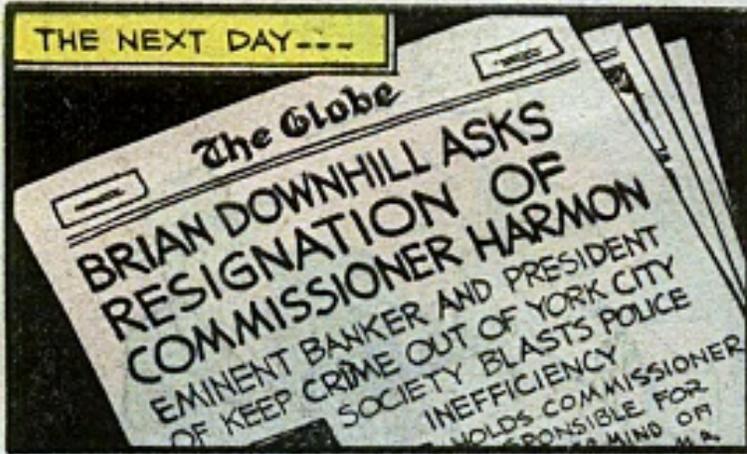


THE MASTERMIND MUST BE AFTER MY SCALP... WELL, WELL, THE WHEELS ARE BEGINNING TO TURN













GAS OVERCOMES THE BLUE BEETLE!









POLICE COMMISSIONER HARMON. THIS IS THE BLUE BEETLE. YOUR DAUGHTER WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU SAFE. MEANTIME SEND SOME-MEN TO ARREST MORE OF THE MASTER-MIND'S RATS AT---



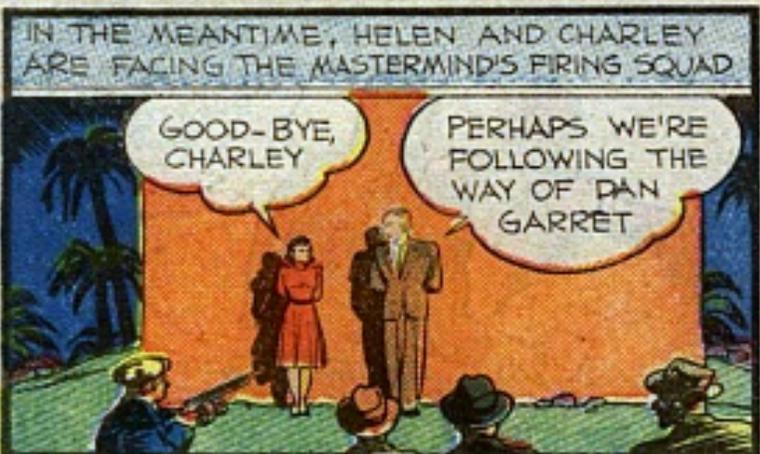
GOT TO ACT FAST. LUCKY VITAMIN 2X DOES AWAY WITH SLEEP. WITH MY PLANE, I'LL BE AT THE ISLAND IN THE MORNING, ON TIME



MY SPECIAL GASOLINE GIVES HER A FLIGHT RANGE GREATER THAN AN ATLANTIC CLIPPER



AS DAWN BREAKS, THE BLUE BEETLE IS OVER THE CARIBBEAN



IN THE MEANTIME, HELEN AND CHARLEY ARE FACING THE MASTERMIND'S FIRING SQUAD

GOOD-BYE, CHARLEY

PERHAPS WE'RE FOLLOWING THE WAY OF DAN GARRET



SUDDENLY THE BLUE BEETLE ARRIVES AND...

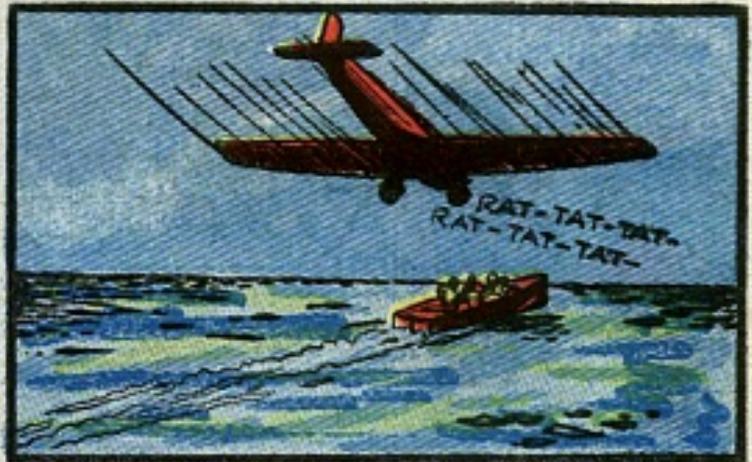
CHEESE IT, THE BLUE BEETLE

RAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT

I THOUGHT WE GOT HIM!



THE BLUE BEETLE!





THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE BLUE BEETLE RETURNS HELEN AND CHARLEY TO THE CITY-----

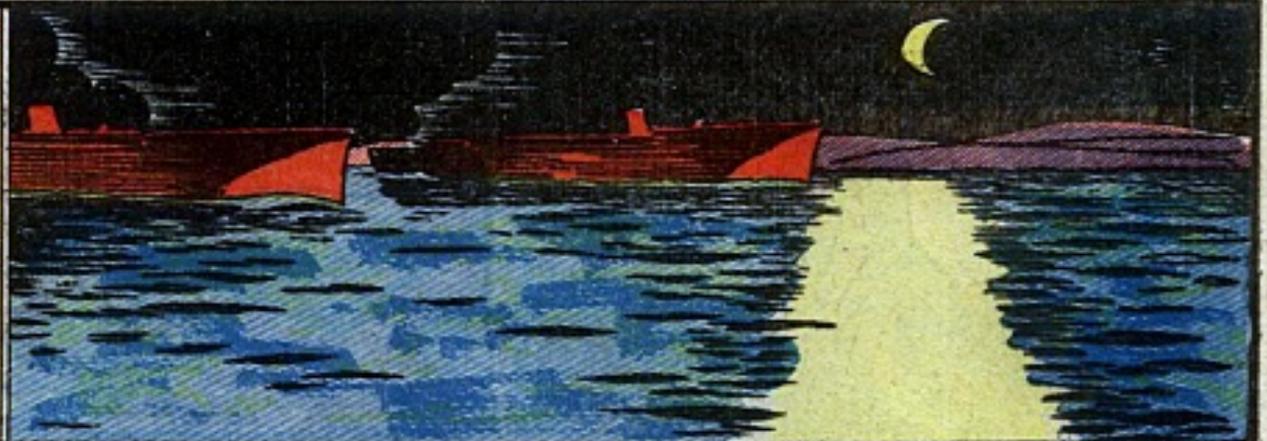
NAYY COMMANDANT - IMPORTANT - THIS IS THE BLUE BEETLE SPEAKING - STOP THE CRUISER U.S.S. BOISE FROM ENTERING THE RIVER TO LAND MARINES TO REINFORCE CITY---



RADIO THE BOISE TO WAIT OUTSIDE HARBOR - ORDER DESTROYER FLOTILLA---



DESTROYERS STEAM UP THE RIVER---



THE DESTROYERS DROP DEPTH BOMBS AS THEY STEAM UP THE RIVER!-----



BOOM! BAM! BANG!

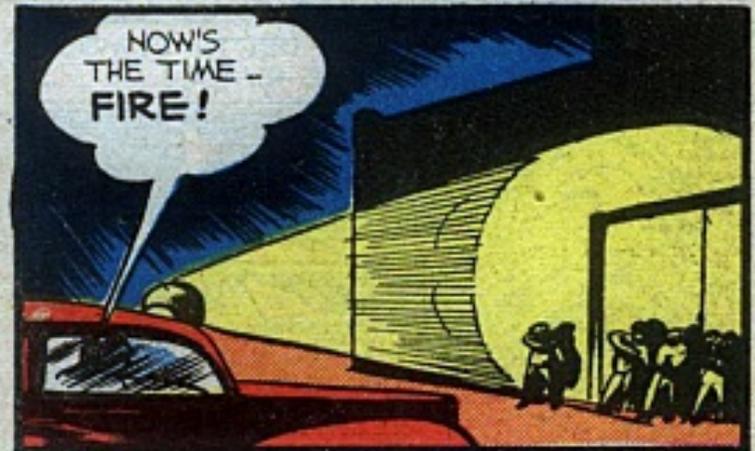
THE MASTERMIND SUBMARINE IS DESTROYED! HE HAD PLANNED TO TORPEDO THE BOISE!



BANG!



MEANTIME, THE MASTERMIND'S MEN ARRIVE AT THE ARSENAL -----





THE ACCURATE SHOOTING OF THE NATIONAL GUARDSMEN SETTLES THE BATTLE -----



BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!

THE GANGSTERS SURRENDER -----



ADVANCE TO TAKE PRISONERS!



BZZZZZ -  
BZZZZZ -  
BZZZZZ -

CAPITAL IDEA!



SO LONG, BOYS

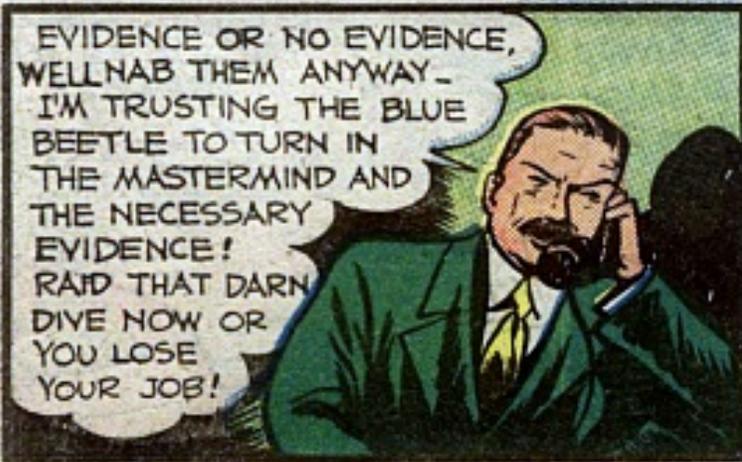
THANKS FOR THE FUN, BLUE BEETLE!

SO LONG

EACH OF THE MASTERMIND'S HIDEOUTS IS RAIDED!



REACH FOR THE SKY, RATS!



EVIDENCE OR NO EVIDENCE, WELLNAB THEM ANYWAY - I'M TRUSTING THE BLUE BEETLE TO TURN IN THE MASTERMIND AND THE NECESSARY EVIDENCE! RAID THAT DARN DIVE NOW OR YOU LOSE YOUR JOB!

AT MR. DOWNHILL'S OFFICE - - -

IT WAS A HIGHLY UNPROFITABLE BUSINESS I JUST FINISHED. I'D BETTER WRITE IT OFF



THE BLUE BEETLE!



HELLO MASTERMIND! YOUR DAYS OF CRIME ARE OVER!



NOT YET

STILL PLAYING WITH DANGEROUS TOYS?



I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU TO BEHAVE

YOU'LL FIND A TOUGHER CUSTOMER THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR



DOES THAT CONVINCE YOU?

WHAM!





WATCH FOR MORE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF THE ONE AND ONLY BLUE BEETLE!

31

# 2 SPINE TINGLING COMICS

STARRING:

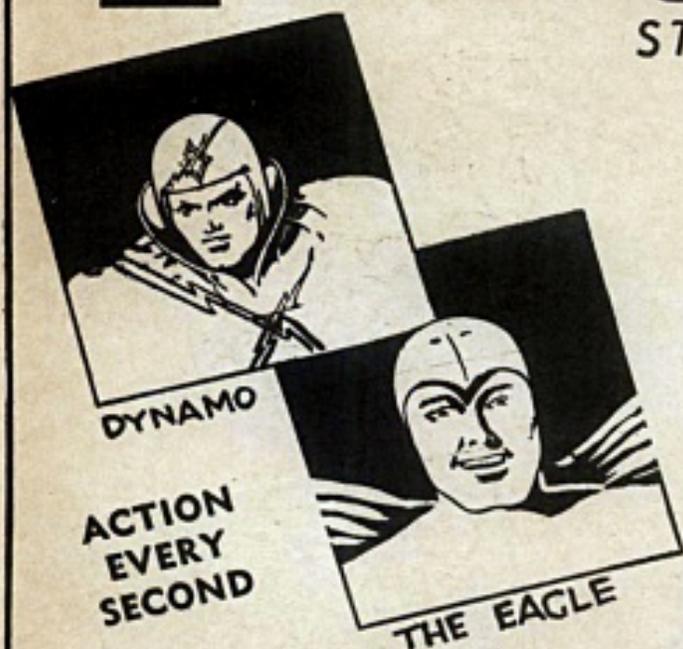
DYNAMO

THE EAGLE

NAVY JONES

PANTHER WOMAN

AND MANY OTHERS



ON SALE 28TH OF EVERY MONTH

YOUR FAVORITES:  
THOR, GOD of THUNDER  
BLAST BENNET  
SORCERESS of ZOOM  
VOODOO MAN  
AND MANY OTHERS



THOR

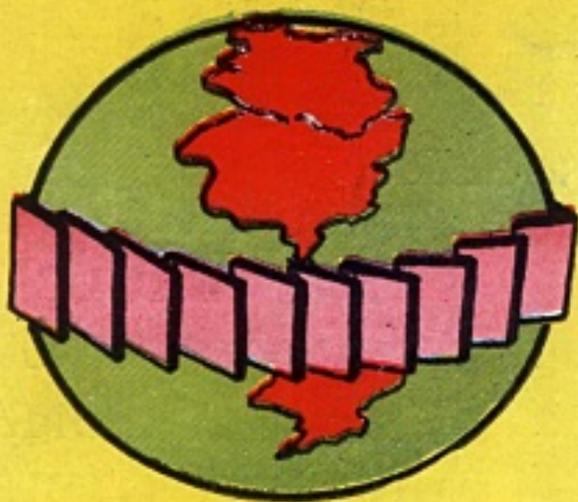


VOODOO MAN

ON SALE  
THE 15th  
OF EVERY  
MONTH



BE SURE IT'S A FOX  PUBLICATION!



**MILLIONS  
OF BOYS AND GIRLS  
ALL OVER THE WORLD  
READ THESE  
5 BEST SELLER  
COMICS .....**

**WITH THE GREATEST  
ASSORTMENT OF SUPER  
HIT FEATURES EVER ASSEMBLED**

