

64 PAGES
OF NEW
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
ADVENTURES

10^c
No. 2
SUMMER
EDITION

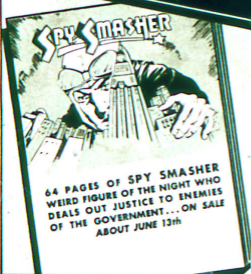
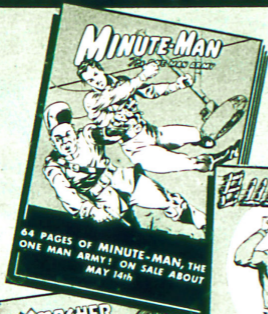


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OF NEW
CAPTAIN
MARVEL
ADVENTURES

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SUMMER
EDITION



COMING YOUR WAY SOON!
COMIC-LAND'S GREATEST COLLECTION
OF HEROES... IN 3 COMPLETE BOOKS!



64 PAGES OF BULLETMAN
& BULLETGIRL DYNAMIC
CRIME-FIGHTING COMPAN-
IONS... ON SALE ABOUT
MAY 2nd

WATCH FOR THESE 3 SMASHING BOOKS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

SOLOMON - WISDOM
HERCULES - STRENGTH
ATLAS - STRENGTH
ZEUS - STAMINA
A - POWER
CHILLES - COURAGE
M - BRAVERY
S - SPEED

ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL COULD HAVE COME THROUGH THIS ADVENTURE ALIVE, FOLKS, AND EVEN HE WASN'T SURE HOW IT WOULD TURN OUT. LISTEN...

CAPTAIN MARVEL, 'MAN OF MIGHT,' PUTS HIS PEERLESS STRENGTH AND WISDOM AGAINST CRIME, INJUSTICE AND EVIL... IN EVERYDAY LIFE HE IS BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, WHO CAN BECOME CAPTAIN MARVEL BY UTTERING THE WORD OF POWER.... SHAZAM!

A GREAT CROWD IS WATCHING THE UNVEILING OF A STATUE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL FOR HIS SUCCESSFUL WARRIORS ON EVIL! HE WAS INVITED TO BE HERE, BUT COULDN'T BE LOCATED THE WORLD WONDERS WHO HE IS.

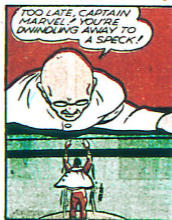
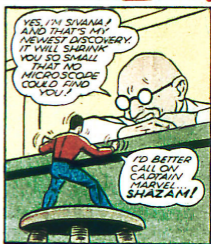
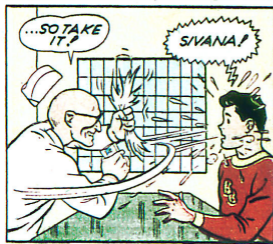
CAPTAIN MARVEL... BAH! THAT BABBLING BRAT YONDER IS CAPTAIN MARVEL! MAYBE TODAY WILL SEE THE FINISH OF MY ENEMY.

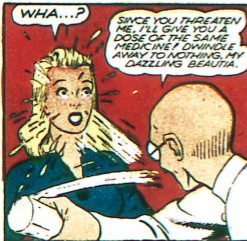
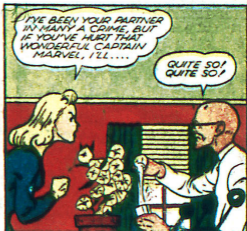
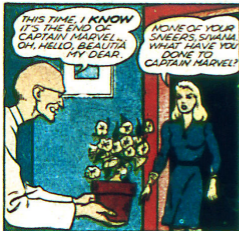
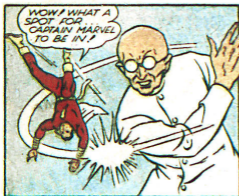
HERE HE COMES. I KNEW HE'D PASS THIS WAY. NOW TO TRAP HIM!

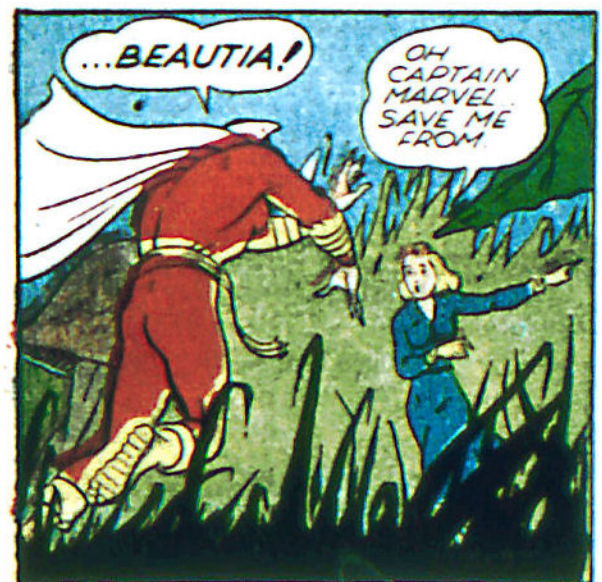
FREE SODA TO EACH CUSTOMER

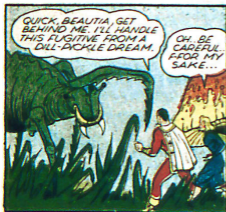
Summer Issue (April 21-July 21, 1941) Vol. 1, No. 2

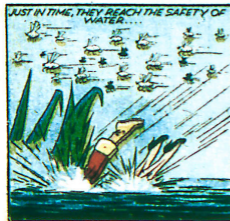
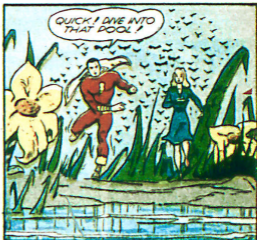
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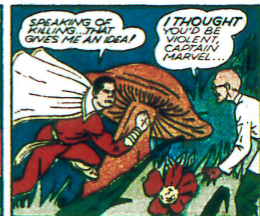


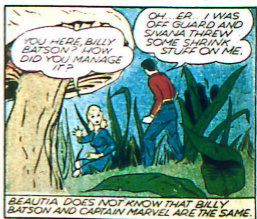
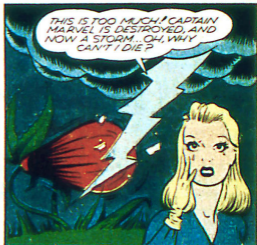
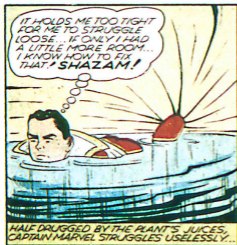
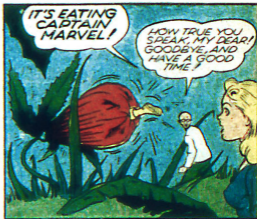
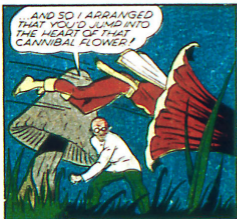


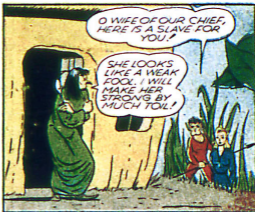
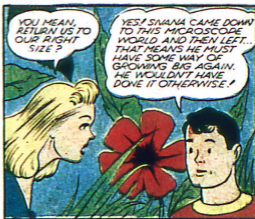
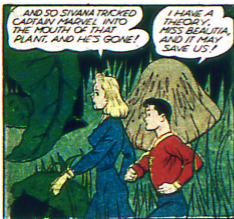


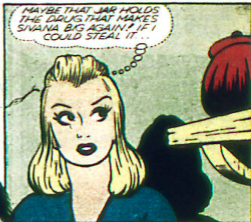
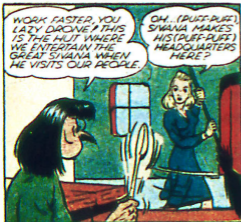


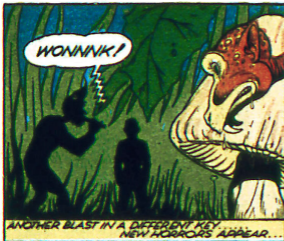












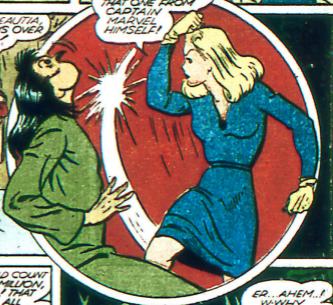


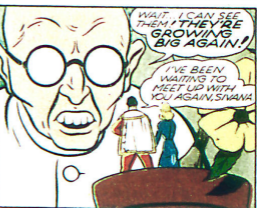
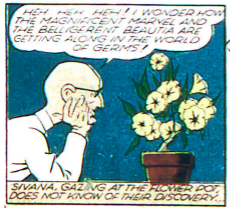
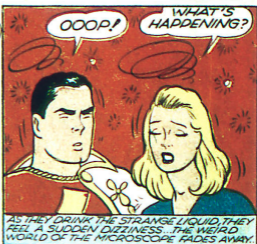
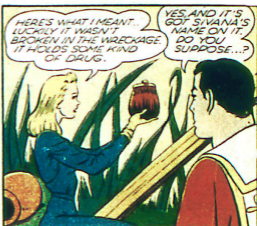
THE CREATURES FIND NO EASY PREY IN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN.....

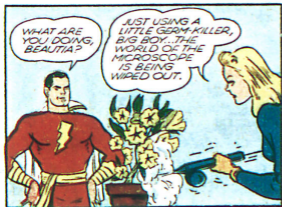
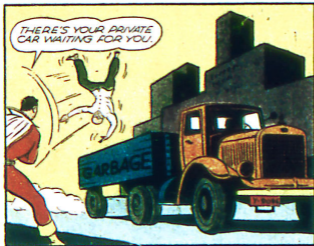
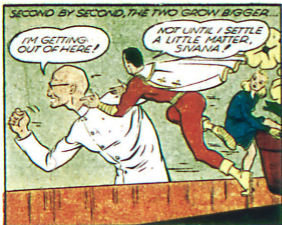












BY PLAY SQUARE

WITH

CAPTAIN MARVEL

DIRECTIONS

THE OBJECT OF THIS GAME IS TO COMPLETE THE SQUARES IN PAIR OR LESS. KEEP SCORE BY MARKING A NUMBER (1,2,3,4) ON EACH LINE THAT DOES NOT CLOSE A SQUARE. LINES CLOSING SQUARES ARE FREE. NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, LET ME KNOW HOW YOU LIKE TO PLAY THESE GAMES WITH ME!

THERE'S A CHANCE TO PLAY POOL WITHOUT USING A CUE!

TAKE YOUR PENCIL AND COMPLETE THESE SQUARES

CAP MARVEL WENT ALL OVER THE POOL IN 27 STROKES!

ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE FREE ONES FIRST!

GEE THAT GUY IS GOOD AT EVERYTHING!

GANGWAY I'M GOIN' TO TRY IT!!

LOOK JOE'S PLAYIN' "SHUT-EYE" UNDER THAT BEACH UMBRELLA!

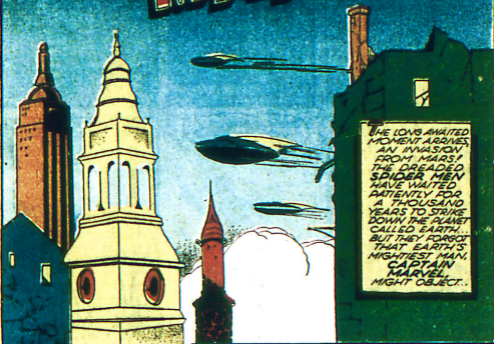
THE DOPE! WHY DOESN'T HE "PLAY SQUARE" ON THE OUTSIDE OF IT?!

O.I.C.

HEY FOLKS, HERE'S THE WAY TO KEEP SCORE!!

THIS ATTRACTIVE DESIGN CAN BE COMPLETED WITH 26 SNAPPY LINES.

CAPT MARVEL



THE LONG-AWAITED
MOMENT ARRIVES,
AN INVASION
FROM MARS!
THE DREADED
SPIDER MEN
HAVE WAITED
PATIENTLY FOR
A THOUSAND
YEARS TO STRIKE
DOWN THE PLANET
CALLED EARTH...
BUT THEY FORGOT
THAT EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST MAN,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL,
MIGHT OBJECT..



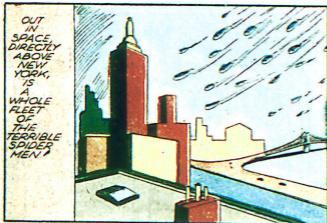
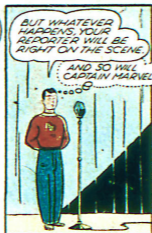
THEY'RE
COMING!
THEY'RE
COMING!

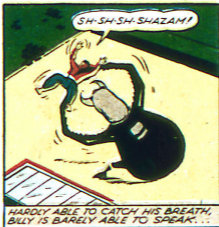
BE QUIET,
HENDERSON,
YOU'D THINK
A WAR HAD
STARTED.

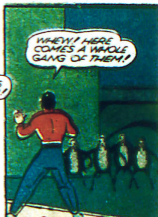
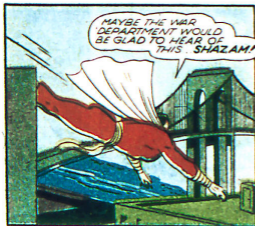


BUT WAR
HAS STARTED!
THE SPIDER
MEN FROM
MARS ARE
COMING!

BY
JOVE,
HE'S
RIGHT!
THEY
ARE
COMING.

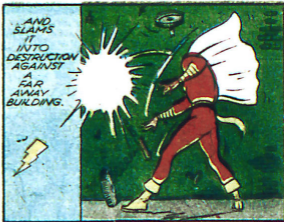
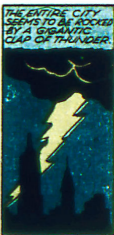




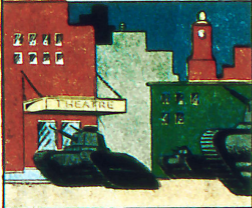




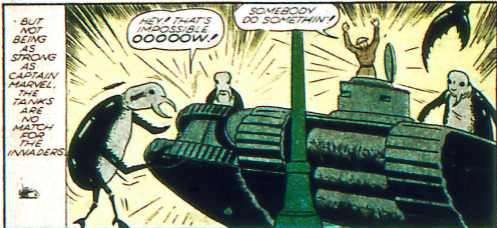
AS THE SPIDER MAN CRUSHES HIM, YOUNG BILLY SHOUTS THE WORD...

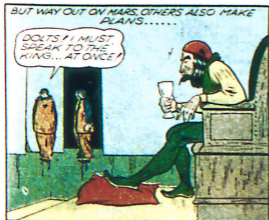
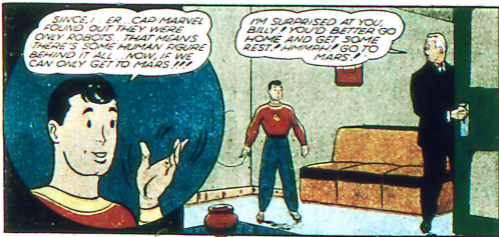


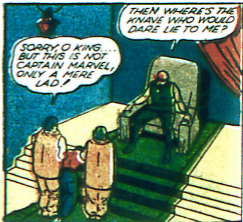
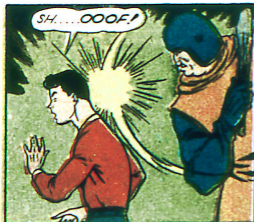
MEANWHILE, THE TANKS FROM FORT JOHNSON RUMBLE DOWN BROADWAY...

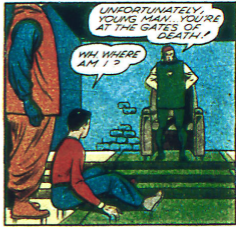
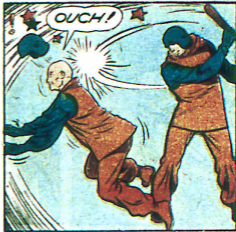


BUT NOT BEING AS STRONG AS CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE TANKS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE INVADERS.











FOR THE FIRST TIME ON THE SILENT PLANET, THEY HEAR A DEAFENING ROAR OF THUNDER, A BLINDING STREAK OF LIGHTNING.



HIMMM...TOO BAD, AND A NICE, NEW AXE AT THAT!

BY THE DEMONS IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!



IN PERSON!

HELP!



IF I CAN'T WIN BY DIPLOMACY, I'LL TRY A LITTLE OF THIS!



NO! NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

YELLOW, EH? JUST AS I THOUGHT.



THEN CALL OFF YOUR SPIDER MEN, OR I'LL PUNCH YOUR NOSE IN!

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU I CAN'T CALL THEM OFF!

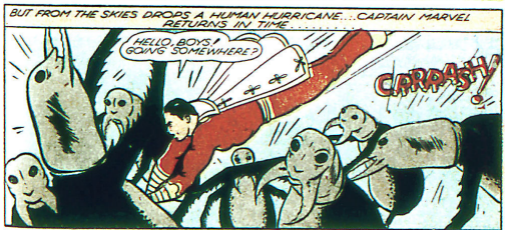
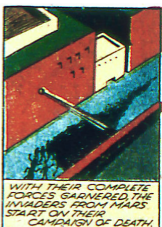


I HAVE NO MEANS OF RECALLING THEM. MY PLANS WERE TO LET THEM MOP UP ON EARTH AND THEN DIE OFF!



VERY WELL BUT WILL YOU PROMISE NEVER TO SEND ANYMORE?

WILLINGLY! FROM NOW ON, I'M A FRIEND OF EARTH PEOPLE.



I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU ROBOTS SORRY YOU EVER PUT FOOT ON THIS PLANET!



JUMPING JEHOSEPHATI! TAKE A LOOK! CAPTAIN MARVEL IS BACK!



MEANWHILE, ON A MOUNTAIN TOP JUST OUTSIDE OF NEW YORK CITY....

WAIT... LET ME FOCUS IT ON NEW YORK. I WANT TO SEE THE FUN.



WOW! WHAT A FIGHT! MARVEL'S CERTAINLY DOING SOME STREET CLEANING!

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, DR. HENDERSON... WE ALL MIGHT AS WELL RETURN. THE ARMY WILL ADVANCE FIRST!



23 RD ST.
5TH AVE.

SHORTLY, THE FIRST DIVISION MARCHES BRAVELY DOWN FIFTH AVENUE.

CALLING ALL OF NEW YORK'S PEOPLE... IT IS SAFE TO COME BACK! THE SPIDER MEN HAVE... ER... BEEN ELIMINATED!



???

WELL, I'LL BE!

THEN YOU MUST HAVE SEEN CAP MARVEL FIGHTING. EH, BILLY?

YEAH, WHAT WAS HE LIKE?



NOT SO FAST, BOYS BESIDES, I'M GOING TO TELL EVERYTHING IN MY BROADCAST TONIGHT.



AND SO AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVED, THERE WAS NOTHING FOR THE SPIDER MEN TO DO... EXCEPT TURN INTO JUNK ANYWAY. EARTH HAS HAD A PRETTY NARROW ESCAPE, GOOD-NIGHT!



CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS MONTHLY IN WHIZ COMICS.

CAPT. MARVEL

The Curse of The Scorpion

YES SIR, your favorite character of the COMICS, the great and only CAPTAIN MARVEL, is now in the movies, where you will be able, not only to see him in his matchless, breath-taking adventures, but will hear his voice. Just think, your very own CAPTAIN MARVEL will actually speak to you. But let's get on with the story of the first episode, *THE CURSE OF THE SCORPION*, in which you will see the marlde of the world's greatest power fall upon the young shoulders of little Billy Batson, a mere boy. We discover Billy in the heart of deepest Siam, as Radio Reporter with an expedition. Let's join Billy and see what happens:

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM—" the nerve racking, never changing, even beat of the native war drums is rolling over the sticky, hot Siamese night. If only that pesky drum beat would change just a little. Its never altering tempo commences to get little Billy Batson, as it does all white men. Billy is waiting for the return of the rest of the expedition party. He is in a far off corner of the huge sacred tomb excavations. The others, James Malcolm, whose money has made this expedition possible, Dr. Stephen Lang and Prof. Luther Bentley, famous archaeologists, and a number of others, including the secretary, Betty Wallace, have gone on ahead. They are probably even now violating the sacred inner tombs, just to get first hand information about the ancient SCORPION DY-

NASTY. Billy, who has a strong streak of superstition in his make-up, flatly refused to go with them. That nerve jangling native drum beat is the Siamese answer to the white man's stubbornness, and his ruthless intrusion into their sacred death chambers.

In the very innermost of the sacred tombs, the explorers find the GOLDEN SCORPION, its little claw-like feelers of pure gold holding five peculiar, unusual lenses.

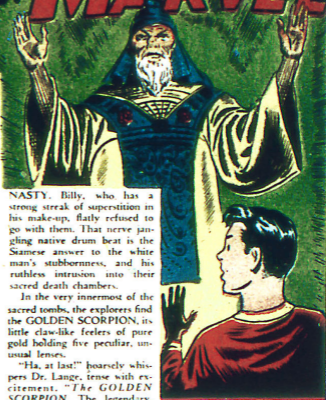
"Ha, at last!" hoarsely whispers Dr. Lange, tense with excitement. "*The GOLDEN SCORPION*. The legendary, fabled *GOLDEN SCORPION*!" While speaking, he accidentally moves the five lenses into their proper focal position. As the last little disk falls into place in its claw-like holder, a terrific, ear rending explosion rocks the earth.

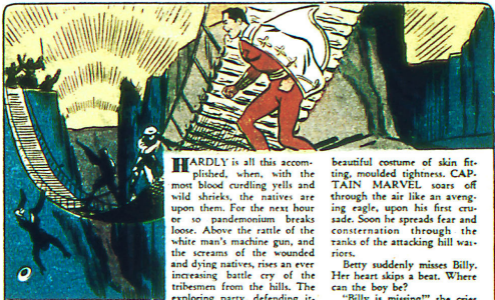
Billy is thrown flat on his face, even though he is quite a distance from the source of the explosion. He raises himself to his knees and — there before him stands High Priest of old Siam, his richly embroidered gown of gold surrounded by a complete halo of a greenish, phosphorescent glow. The boy stares at the apparition in open-mouthed amazement.

"I am SHAZAM," speaks

the priest in an unearthly, sepulchral tone. "SHAZAM, the mightiest power on earth. By refusing to join the despoilers of the SACRED TOMB, you have proven your worth to me." He circles his long, thin, cadaverous arms above and around the bewildered boy. Holding one thin hand over Billy's heart and laying the other on the lad's forehead, he chants in a sing-song:

"SHAZAM lends unto you, his power. SHAZAM delegates unto you, his strength. Naught upon this earth, nor under it, nor in the air above it, shall prevail against you." Raising his arms in a sweeping benediction, SHAZAM added:





HARDLY is all this accomplished, when, with the most blood curdling yells and wild shrieks, the natives are upon them. For the next hour or so pandemonium breaks loose. Above the rattle of the white man's machine gun, and the screams of the wounded and dying natives, rises an ever increasing battle cry of the tribesmen from the hills. The exploring party, defending itself with much more modern weapons than the natives possess, is more than holding its own, against the murderous onslaught.

Slowly the white men retreat across the swinging bridge that spans Death Gorge. They finally gain the opposite shore, and pour such a deadly stream of machine gun fire into the swarming, solid mass of natives, that they manage to keep the bridge head open. Up to this point the Americans have suffered but one casualty. Howell, the Radio man, was killed there on the other side of the bridge.

Suddenly Billy spies a great mass of natives preparing to charge down on their rear from the high hills. He knows full well that their little band cannot withstand a two front attack. Closing his eyes, the boy reverently pronounces the magic name for the first time:

"SHAZAM!" Hardly had the last hum of the name died from his lips, then he stood there, transformed into a man—a veritable power house of muscle and strength. His ill fitting, baggy, loosely hanging tropical clothes, are changed, in the twinkling of an eye, into a

beautiful costume of skin fitting, moulded tightness. CAPTAIN MARVEL soars off through the air like an avenging eagle, upon his first crusade. Soon he spreads fear and consternation through the ranks of the attacking hill warriors.

Betty suddenly misses Billy. Her heart skips a beat. Where can the boy be?

"Billy is missing!" she cries out in hysterical fear. "He's probably still on the other side." Before any of the surprised Americans could stop her, Betty was half way across the bridge, wildly calling out Billy's name. At that very moment, the overhead struts that held up the bridge, succumbed to the endless pounding of machine gun fire, and with a grinding, crashing roar the suspended structure collapsed, sending Betty, screaming, down into the foaming, angry gorge, a full thousand feet below.

What happened to the beautiful secretary? Was she dashed to pieces on the hard, jagged rocks below?

You have just read the first installment of the motion picture serial, starring Tom Tyler as CAPTAIN MARVEL. It is a Republic Picture, in twelve episodes. Its title: "THE ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN MARVEL." Follow the thrilling serial at your local picture theatre—and don't fail to read the full details on page 65 of this issue.

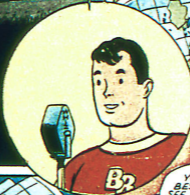
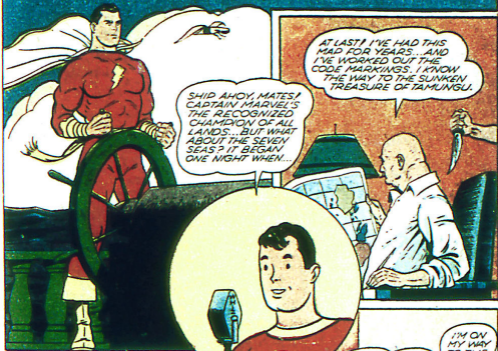
The End

"Call but upon my name, and you will change into CAPTAIN MARVEL. No power in the universe can then withstand you." SHAZAM is already fading rapidly from view. Faintly, very faintly, the words come to Billy, as from afar off: "Use this power well, my son. Invoke it but for the destruction of evil. Use it only for good. Only for——" SHAZAM had vanished.

Later that night, as they all gather around a huge camp fire, James Malcolm, the backer of the expedition, speaks:

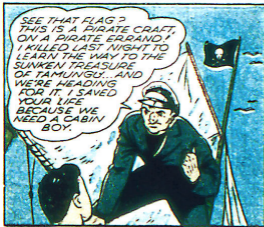
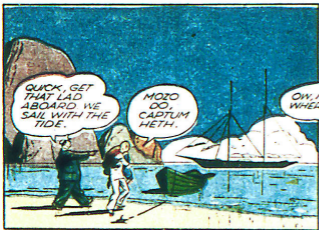
"It is quite evident, gentlemen, that in the GOLDEN SCORPION and its five lenses we have come upon a thing of tremendous power." Remembering the terrific explosion, all agreed. "I suggest," he continued, "That we keep its component parts separated until such time as we may desire to call upon it for aid." The others heartily chime in with this plan. The lenses are accordingly distributed among five of the most important members of the group. The GOLDEN SCORPION itself is given to Billy's boss, Howell, the Radio Broadcaster.

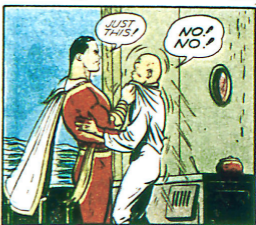
CAPTAIN MARVEL

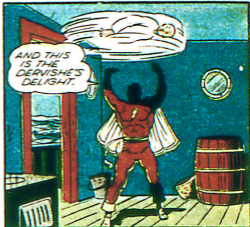
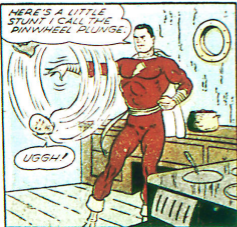


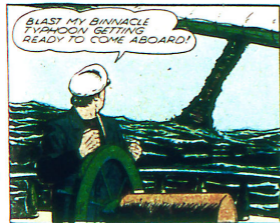
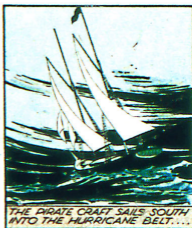
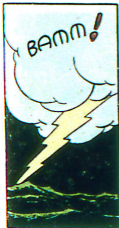
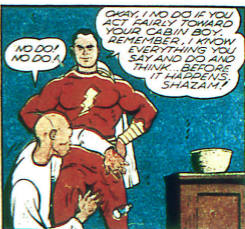
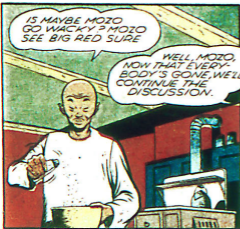


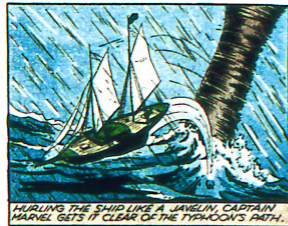
BEFORE BILLY CAN SPEAK THE WORD THAT WILL SUMMON CAPTAIN MARVEL... A BLOW KNOCKS HIM SENSELESS...

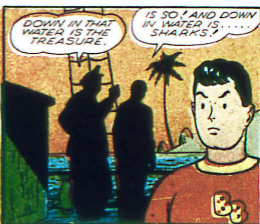
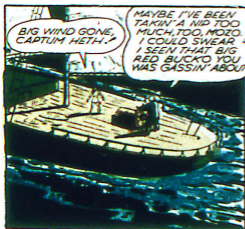


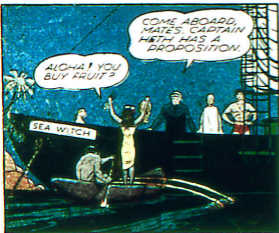












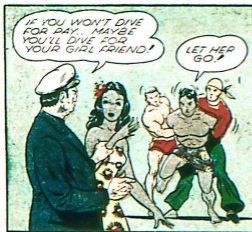
ALOHA! YOU BUY FRUIT?

COME ABOARD, MATES. CAPTAIN HETH HAS A PROPOSITION.



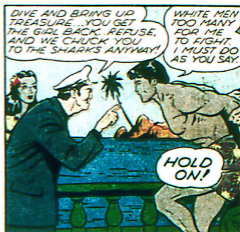
YOU MEAN YOU WON'T DIVE FOR ME, NOT EVEN IF I OFFER YOU DOUBLE?

NO, TOO MANY SHARKS.



IF YOU WON'T DIVE FOR PAY... MAYBE YOU'LL DIVE FOR YOUR GIRL FRIEND!

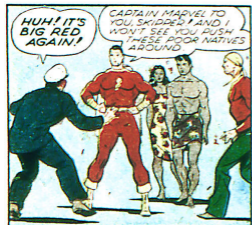
LET HER GO!



DIVE AND BRING UP TREASURE... YOU GET THE GIRL BACK. REFUSE, AND WE CHUCK YOU TO THE SHARKS ANYWAY!

WHITE MEN TOO MANY FOR ME TO FIGHT. I MUST DO AS YOU SAY.

HOLD ON!



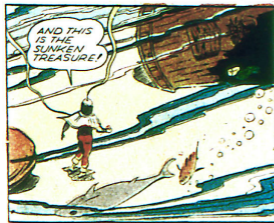
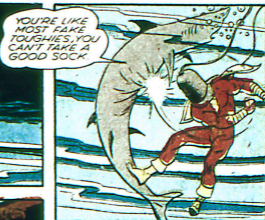
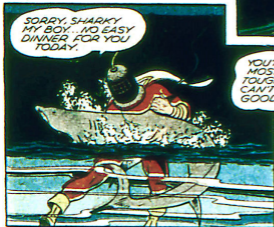
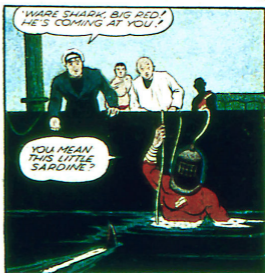
HUH! IT'S BIG RED AGAIN!

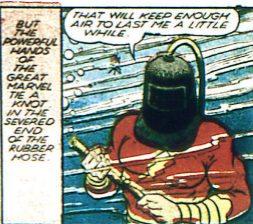
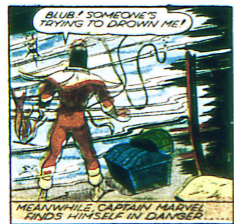
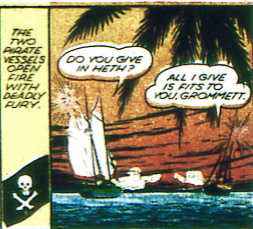
CAPTAIN MARVEL TO YOU, SKIPPED! AND I WON'T SEE YOU PUSH THESE POOR NATIVES AROUND

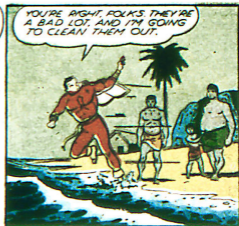
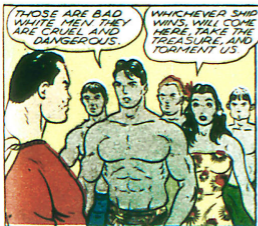
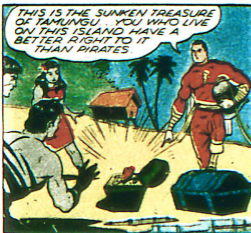


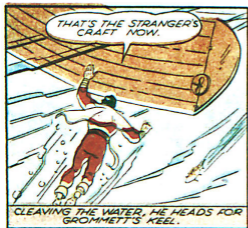
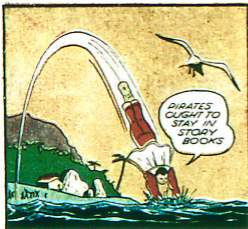
I SEE! YOU LOSE YOUR NERVE WHEN THERE'S TALK OF DIVING AMONG SHARKS....

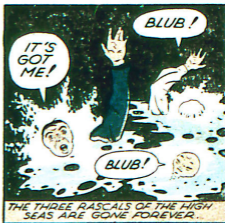
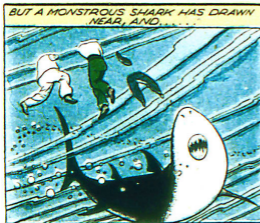
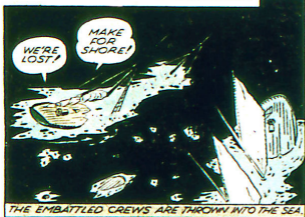
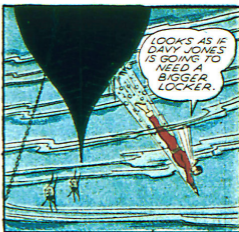
CAPTAIN MARVEL NEVER LOST HIS NERVE YET LET THESE PEOPLE GO AND I'LL DO THE DIVING.

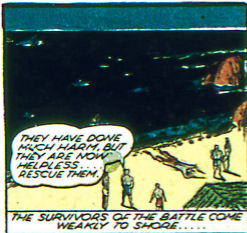












CAPT MARVEL



A TERRIBLE MENACE DESCENDS ON A FRIGHTENED PEOPLE... A MENACE KNOWN ONLY AS THE ARSON FIEND. BUT THAT'S WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, MIGHTIEST MAN OF THE UNIVERSE... STEPS IN TO MAKE HIS BID FOR JUSTICE!

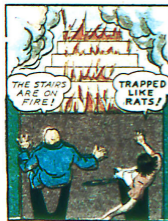
MY NAME IS GEORGE D. TWEEDLE, SIR... I SELL FIRE INSURANCE....

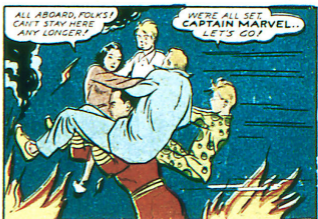
SCRAM, TWEEDLE! WE DON'T NEED INSURANCE... OUR BUILDING CAN'T BURN DOWN, NOW BEAT IT!

HMM... SO HIS FILTHY HOTEL CAN'T BURN DOWN, EH? WE'LL SEE... WE'LL SEE.

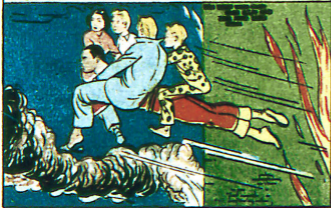
A STRANGE LITTLE MAN CARRYING A SMALL BLACK BAG, ENTERS A FASHIONABLE HOTEL...







CARRYING THE LOAD AS THOUGH IT WERE FEATHERS, THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE ZOOMS TO SAFETY...



THREE CHEERS FOR MARVEL!

HE SAVED THEM ALL!



OOOOOH, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

NO, HE'S MINE!

TRY AND GET HIM!

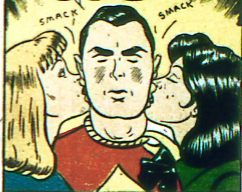
ISN'T HE SUCH A STRONG, HANDSOME BRUTE!



SH-SH-SH-SHAZAM!

SMACK

SMACK



BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL?

...AND SO CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED EVERY LIFE THAT WAS ENDANGERED. ... GOOD DAY, FOLKS.

YEAH, AND JUST AS I WAS GETTING PLACES!



AFTER THE ROARING FLAMES SUBSIDE, ALL DEPART FROM THE SCENE OF RUIN... ALL BUT ONE SMALL FIGURE...



TCH TCH... I WARNED THEM... BUT THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BURN!



HO HUM! GUESS I'LL GO ON MY WAY... SELLING FIRE INSURANCE. THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PROSPECT.



TWEEDLE'S THE NAME... GEORGE D. TWEEDLE. MY LINE IS FIRE INSURANCE...

WE AIN'T SCARED OF THE ARSON FIEND!
BAH! WE DON'T WANT NO INSURANCE!



BUT I IMPORE YOU TO LISTEN..

GO ON, GOGGLE EYES. AMSCRAY, BEAT IT!
YEAH! GO PEDDLE YOUR FAKE INSURANCE ELSEWHERE!



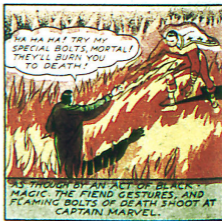
DEAR ME, HOW STRANGE HUMAN NATURE IS.. TCH TCH... HOW STRANGE, ALWAYS ASKING FOR TROUBLE!



DIDJA HEAR A NOISE, JOE?

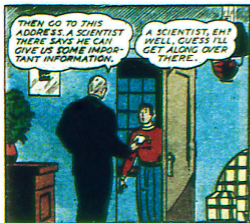
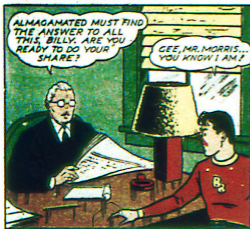
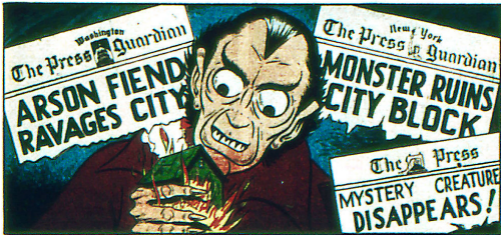
NAW! THERE AINT NOBODY 'ROUND HERE!

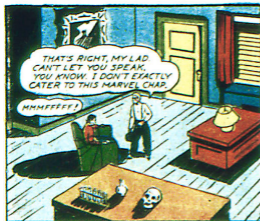


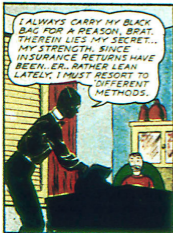


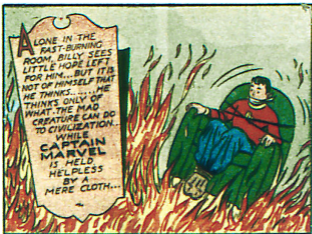




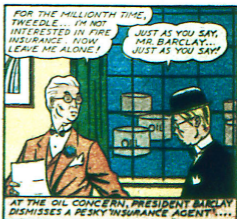
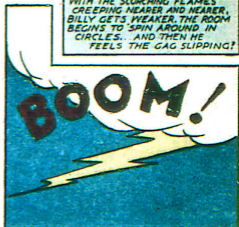
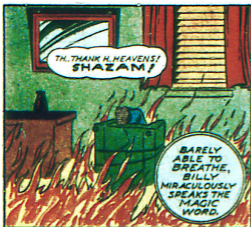


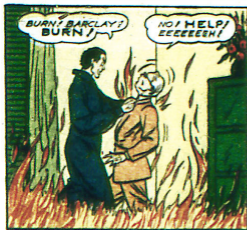
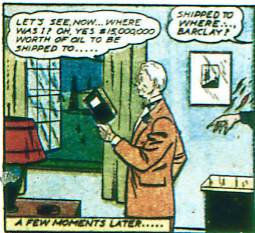






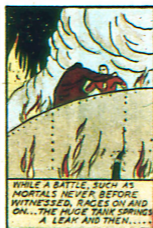
WITH THE SCORCHING FLAMES CREEPING NEARER AND NEARER, BILLY GETS WEAKER. THE ROOM BEGINS TO SPIN AROUND IN CIRCLES... AND THEN HE FEELS THE GAG SLIPPING!



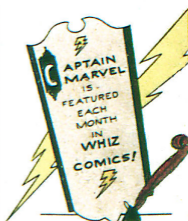
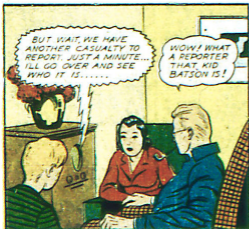








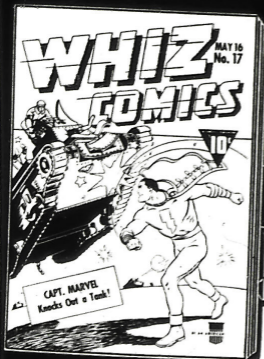




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