

CAPTAIN AMERICA

MARCH

No. 1 COMICS

45 Thrilling
pages of
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SENTINEL OF OUR SHORES!
PLUS OTHER
GREAT FEATURES!



SMASHING
THRU, CAPTAIN
AMERICA
CAME FACE TO
FACE WITH
HITLER...

Also
CAPTAIN
AMERICA'S
YOUNG ALLY,
BUCKY

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CAPTAIN

AMERICA



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MEET
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SENTINEL OF OUR SHORES
and
BUCKY



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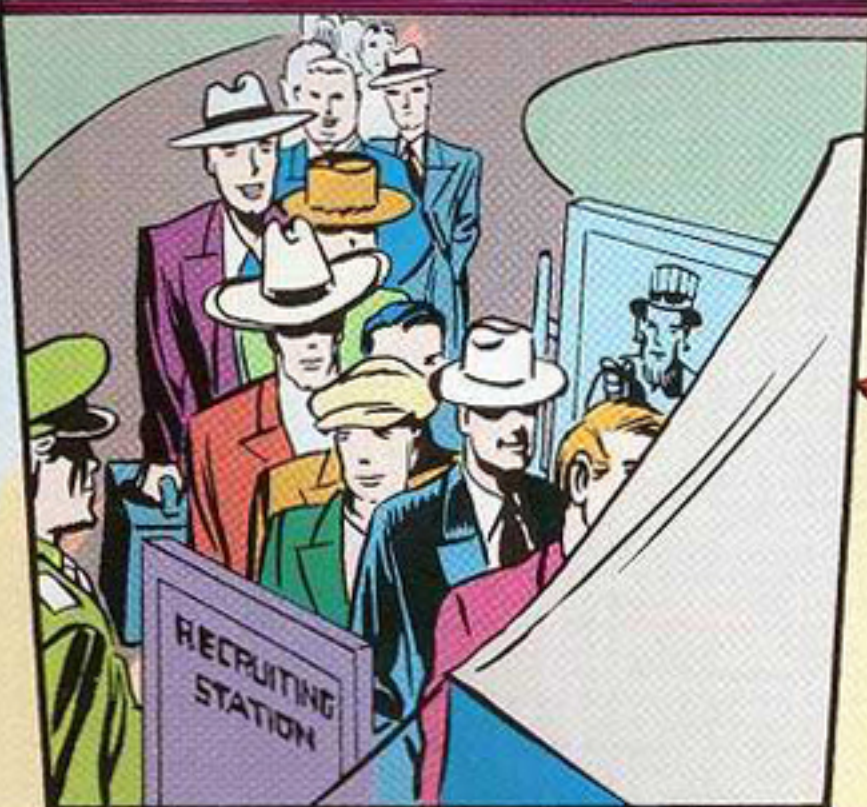
CAPTAIN AMERICA

CASE No.1.

Meet
CAPTAIN
AMERICA

U.S.A. ... 1941

AS THE RUTHLESS WAR-MONGERS OF EUROPE FOCUS THEIR EYES ON A PEACE-LOVING AMERICA... THE YOUTH OF OUR COUNTRY HEED THE CALL TO ARM FOR DEFENSE...



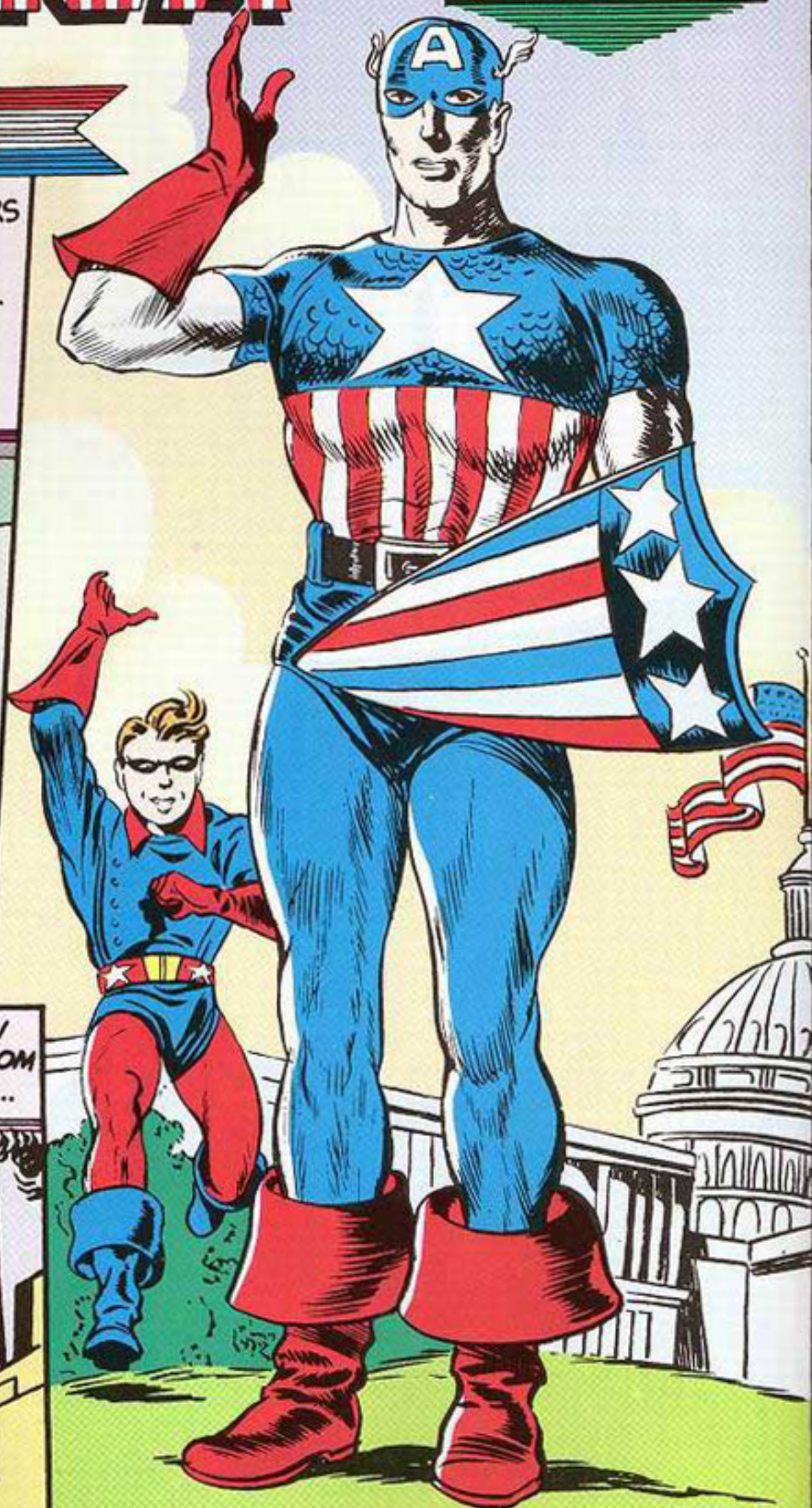
BUT GREAT AS THE DANGER OF FOREIGN ATTACK... IS THE THREAT OF INVASION FROM WITHIN... THE DREADED FIFTH COLUMN...

IT WAS EASY JOINING THE ARMY WITH THE FORGED PAPERS--NOW TO CARRY OUT THE FUEHRER'S PLANS!

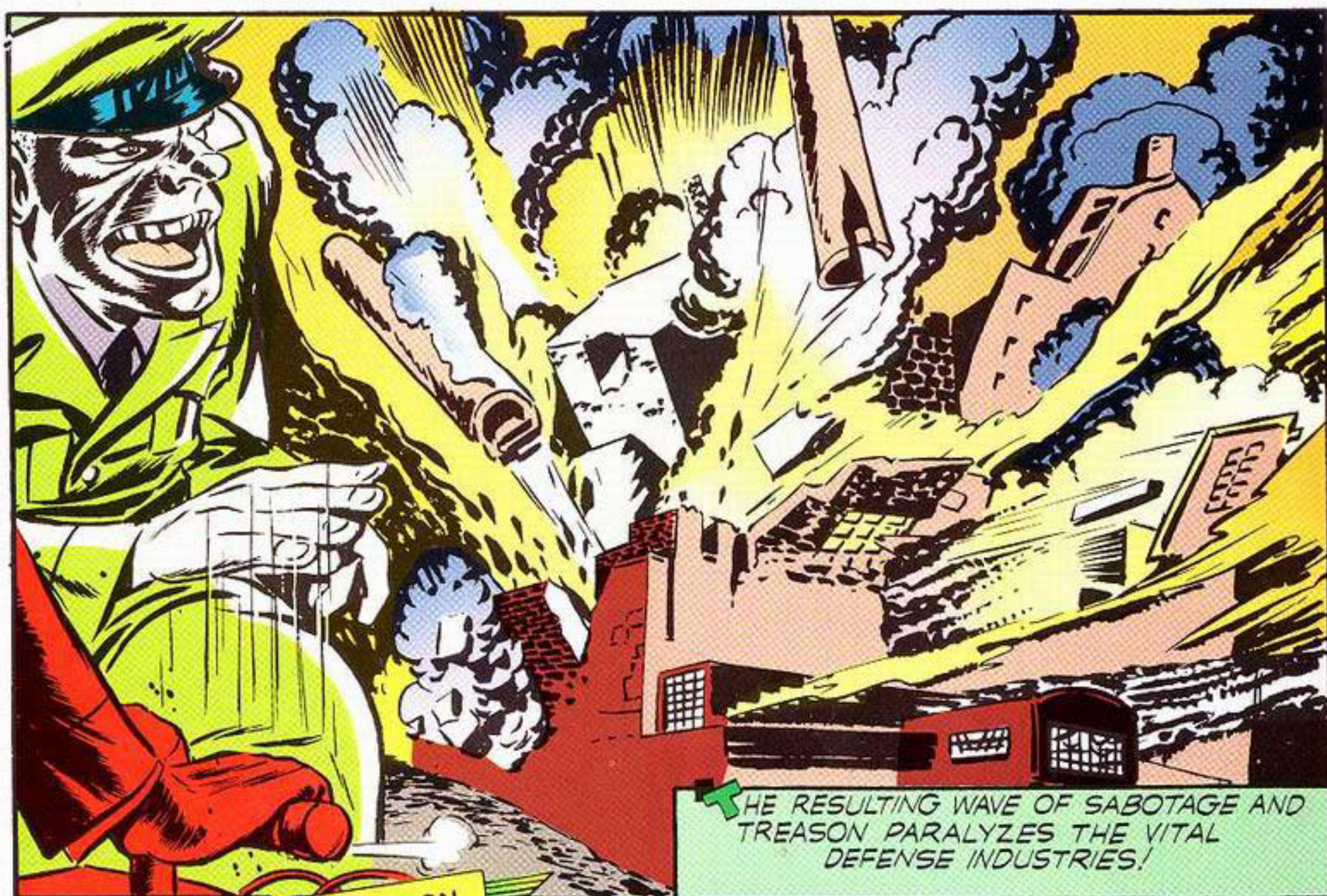
YAH...EVERY-THING IS IN READINESS!



AMERICAN
MUNITIONS
INC.



by JOE SIMON and JACK KIRBY



THE RESULTING WAVE OF SABOTAGE AND TREASON PARALYZES THE VITAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES!

WHILE IN WASHINGTON...



BUT I TELL YOU, MISTER PRESIDENT-- THERE'S NO STOPPING THESE **VERMIN**... THEY'RE SO FIRMLY ENTRENCHED IN OUR RANKS THAT I HESITATE TO GIVE A CONFIDENTIAL REPORT TO EVEN MY MOST TRUSTED AIDE...

AN ARMY SPOTTED WITH SPIES -- IT'S -- IT'S **USELESS!**

WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST, GENTLEMEN? A CHARACTER OUT OF THE COMIC BOOKS? PERHAPS **THE HUMAN TORCH** IN THE ARMY WOULD SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!



BUT SERIOUSLY, GENTLEMEN-- SOMETHING IS BEING DONE! I NEGLECTED TO TELL YOU, BECAUSE-- WELL... I WASN'T SURE! BUT NOW--



PLEASE SEND IN MISTER GROVER!



GENTLEMEN...MAY I INTRODUCE J. ARTHUR GROVER... HEAD OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, WHO HAS A PLAN THAT MAY INTEREST YOU!

AT THE F.B.I. CHIEF'S REQUEST... THE ARMY MEN DISGUISE THEMSELVES IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND FOLLOW HIM THROUGH A SECRET DOOR TO A WAITING CAR...



WE'RE JUST CAUTIOUS, GENTLEMEN--THIS PLAN MUST BE PROTECTED BY THE UTMOST SECRECY!



THIS SHOP IS MERELY A BLIND BEHIND WHICH OUR SECRET IS BEING PERFECTED!



THE DOOR SLOWLY OPENS, AND A GNARLED, BONY HAND REACHES FOR A WAITING AUTOMATIC...THEN RECOGNIZING THE VISITORS--REPLACES THE FIRE-ARM!



NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... THESE MEN ARE HIGH RANKING ARMY OFFICIALS!

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, SIR! I THINK YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED THIS TIME!



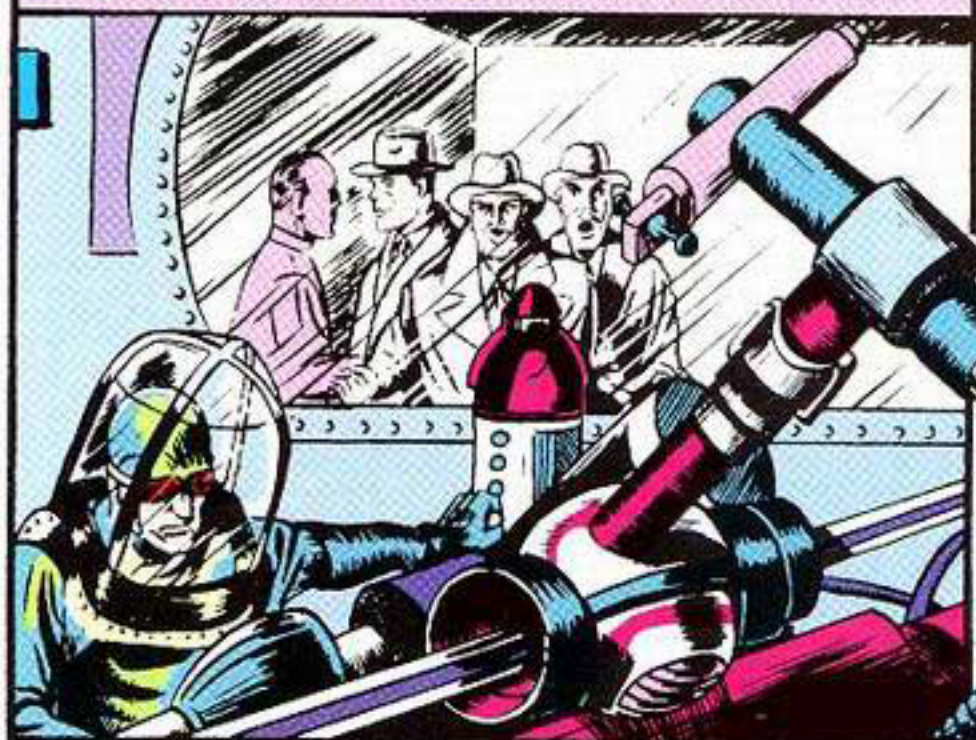
THE FORMULA HAS BEEN FOUND... THEY ARE WAITING FOR YOU NOW!

THE OFFICIALS FOLLOW THE OLD SHOPKEEPER UP A MUSTY STAIRWAY...THROUGH A MAZE OF DECREPIT ROOMS AND STOP AT A HEAVILY BARRED DOOR, WHICH OPENS AT A WHISPERED COMMAND!



MR. GROVER... WE WERE HOPING YOU'D COME!

THE ASTONISHED MEN ENTER TO FIND A SURPRISINGLY MODERN LABORATORY---

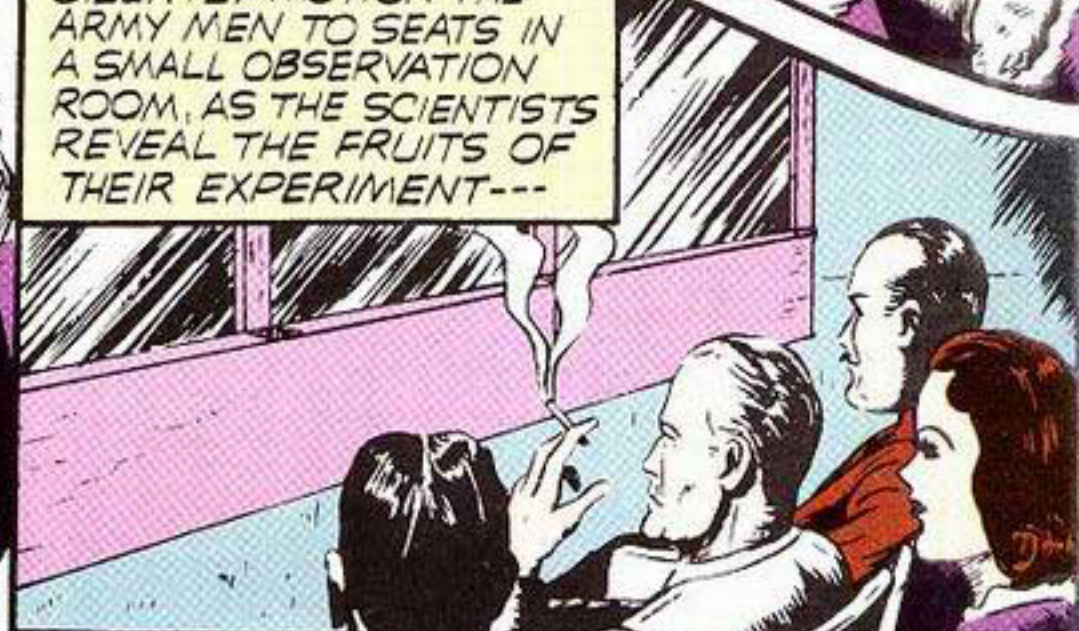


THE ARMY OFFICIALS GASP IN STARTLED AMAZEMENT AS THE WRINKLED OLD SHOP-KEEPER SHEDS HER WIZENED FEATURES TO BECOME AN ASTOUNDINGLY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN...

GROVER AND HIS PRETTY AGENT SILENTLY MOTION THE ARMY MEN TO SEATS IN A SMALL OBSERVATION ROOM, AS THE SCIENTISTS REVEAL THE FRUITS OF THEIR EXPERIMENT---



THE YOUNG LADY BEHIND THE RUBBER MASK IS X-13, ONE OF OUR MOST TRUSTED AGENTS!



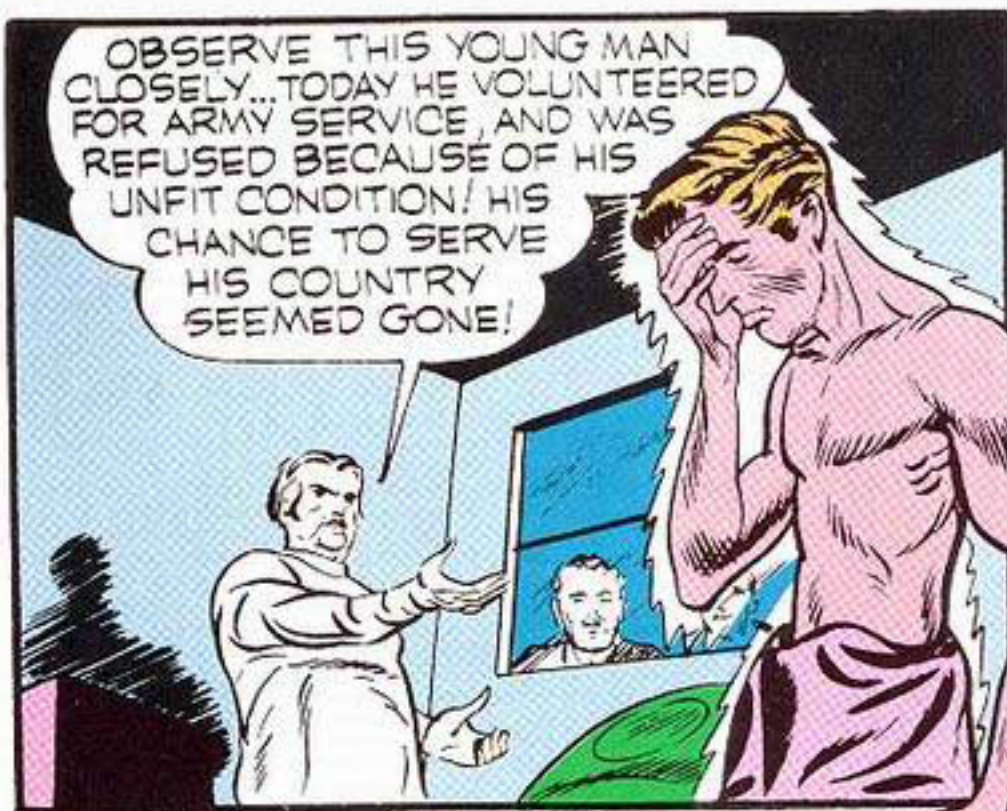
A SIDE DOOR OPENS...AND A FRAIL YOUNG MAN STEPS INTO THE LABORATORY...

DON'T BE AFRAID, SON... YOU ARE ABOUT TO BECOME ONE OF AMERICA'S SAVIORS!

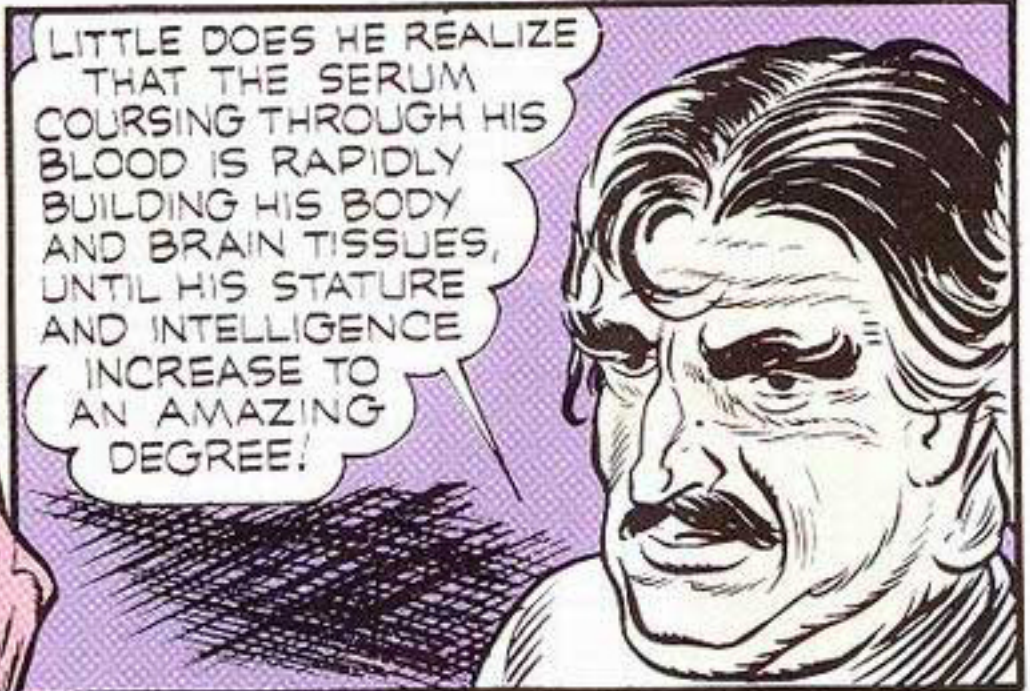
CALMLY THE YOUNG MAN ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE INNOCULATED WITH THE STRANGE SEETHING LIQUID...

THERE... IT IS DONE! NOW TO WATCH THE REACTION---





OBSERVE THIS YOUNG MAN CLOSELY...TODAY HE VOLUNTEERED FOR ARMY SERVICE, AND WAS REFUSED BECAUSE OF HIS UNFIT CONDITION! HIS CHANCE TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY SEEMED GONE!



LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE THAT THE SERUM COURSEING THROUGH HIS BLOOD IS RAPIDLY BUILDING HIS BODY AND BRAIN TISSUES, UNTIL HIS STATURE AND INTELLIGENCE INCREASE TO AN AMAZING DEGREE!



THE PEOPLE IN THE OBSERVATION ROOM GAPE IN WONDER AT THE SCENE BEFORE THEM!

WH-WHY, LOOK...

HE...HE'S CHANGING!

IT... WORKS...
...IT... WORKS!



IT IS WORKING! THERE'S POWER SURGING THROUGH THOSE GROWING MUSCLES...MILLIONS OF CELLS FORMING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED!



BEHOLD! THE CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT OF ALL MY YEARS OF HARD WORK! THE FIRST OF A CORPS OF SUPER-AGENTS WHOSE MENTAL AND PHYSICAL ABILITY WILL MAKE THEM A TERROR TO SPIES AND SABOTEURS!



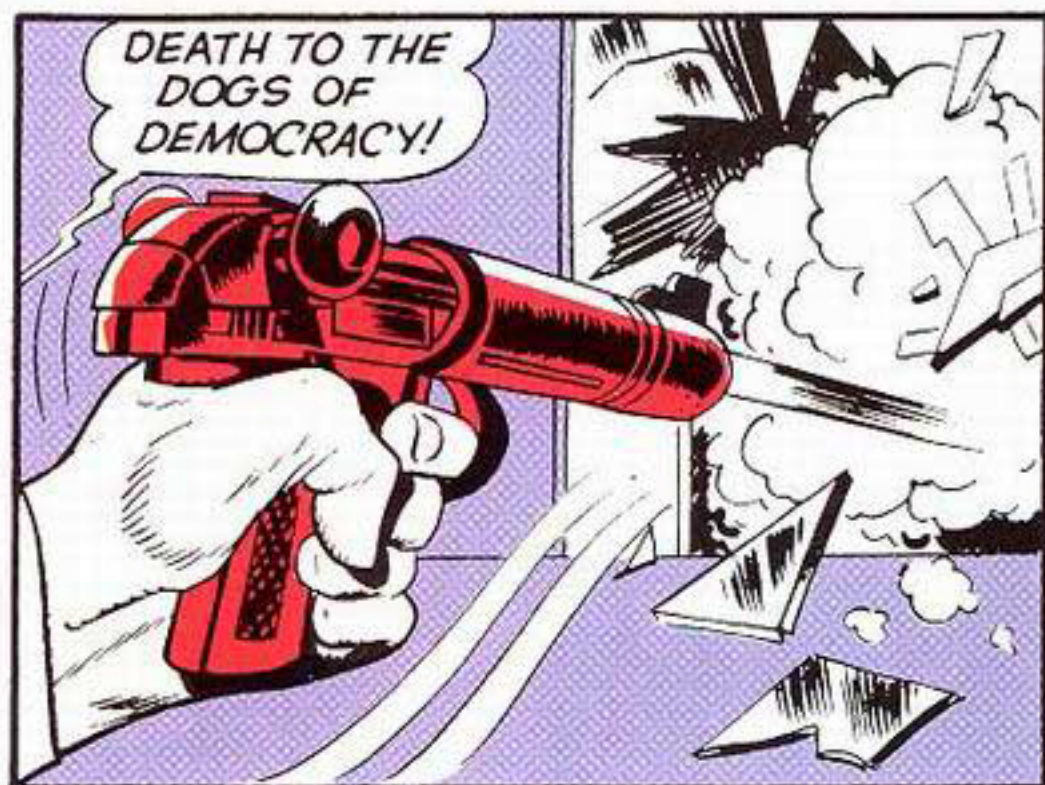
WE SHALL CALL YOU CAPTAIN AMERICA, SON! BECAUSE, LIKE YOU-- AMERICA SHALL GAIN THE STRENGTH AND THE WILL TO SAFEGUARD OUR SHORES!

but

THE HAND OF DEMOCRACY'S ENEMY REACHES DEEP INTO THE RANKS OF AMERICA'S HIGH OFFICIALS...ONE OF THE ARMY MEN WITNESSING THE DEMONSTRATION IS IN THE PAY OF HITLER'S GESTAPO!



I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONE EXPERIMENT THAT MUST NEVER REACH ITS FINAL TEST!



THE SPY'S MUFFLED GUN SPEAKS AGAIN BEFORE THE GROUP CAN RECOVER FROM ITS SURPRISE--THE VIAL CONTAINING THE VALUABLE SERUM SHATTERS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!



HIS TREACHERY DISCOVERED--THE SPY TURNS HIS FIRE ON THE INFURIATED GROUP IN THE OBSERVATION ROOM--



HALF-CRAZED WITH FEAR AND PAIN--
THE SPY STUMBLES INTO THE
LABORATORY EQUIPMENT IN
A FRANTIC EFFORT TO ESCAPE
THE TERRIFIC BEATING!



HE BECOMES ENMESHED
IN POWERFUL COILS OF WIRE
WHICH, LIKE BANDS OF
DEATH...CAUSE A MILLION VOLTS
OF ELECTRICITY TO BURN
OUT HIS LIFE!



NOTHING LEFT OF
HIM BUT CHARRED
ASHES... A FATE HE
WELL DESERVED!

ALTHOUGH THE WONDER SERUM HAS BEEN
DESTROYED--ITS FIRST CREATION...CAPTAIN
AMERICA, BECOMES A POWERFUL FORCE IN
THE BATTLE AGAINST SPIES AND SABOTEURS!



**CAPTAIN AMERICA
CAPTURES SPY RING!**

CAPTAIN
AMERICA
NABS SPY!

CAPTAIN
AMERICA
PREVENTS
DAM
EXPLOSION

CAPTAIN
AMERICA...
NATION'S
NO. 1
SPY
BUSTER!

**WHO
IS
CAPTAIN
AMERICA?**

MAYBE
YOU CAN,
BUCKY... MAYBE
YOU CAN!

WHO IS CAPTAIN AMERICA? A WHOLE
NATION THRILLS TO HIS DARING EXPLOITS.
HIS NAME BECOMES A SYMBOL OF COUR-
AGE TO MILLIONS OF AMERICANS...AND A
BY-WORD OF TERROR IN THE SHADOW-WORLD
OF SPIES!



AT CAMP
LEHIGH
OF THE
UNITED
STATES
ARMY
BUCKY
BARNES,
MASCOT
OF THE
REGIMENT,
APPROACHES
PRIVATE
STEVE
ROGERS...



OH...STEVE...
STEVE! LOOKIT
THIS...CAPTAIN
AMERICA'S DONE
IT AGAIN!



BOY--
HOW I'D LIKE
TO MEET THAT
GUY! I WISH
I COULD
BE LIKE
HIM!

THAT SAME NIGHT...WHEN BUCKY VISITS STEVE'S TENT...HE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY---

WHAT IN--?

HELLO...STEVE! I CAME DOWN TO--
WHA--WH--WHY YOU'RE CAPTAIN AMERICA!



YOU LITTLE RASCAL! I OUGHT TO TAN YOUR HIDE! I GUESS YOU GOT ME DEAD TO RIGHTS--- I AM CAPTAIN AMERICA!

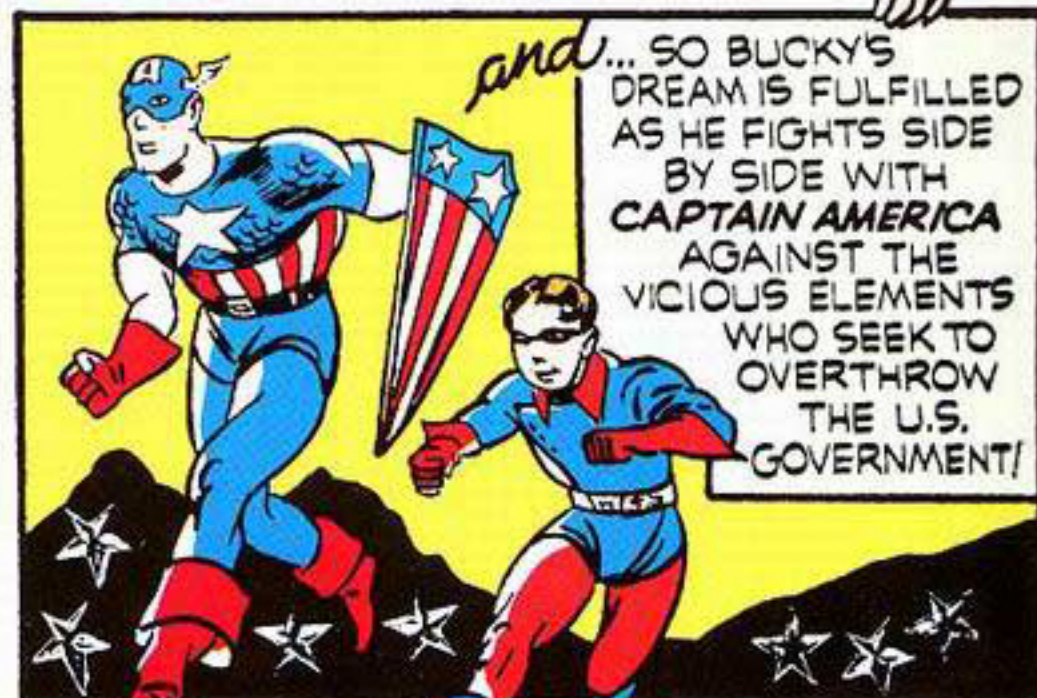
GOSH... GEE WHIZ... GOLLY!! I... I NEVER THOUGHT...



FROM NOW ON WE MUST BOTH SHARE THIS SECRET TOGETHER... THAT MEANS YOU'RE MY PARTNER, BUCKY!



and... SO BUCKY'S DREAM IS FULFILLED AS HE FIGHTS SIDE BY SIDE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAINST THE VICIOUS ELEMENTS WHO SEEK TO OVERTHROW THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!



HERE

IS HOW YOU CAN BECOME A MEMBER OF...

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

and JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA IN HIS WAR AGAINST THE SPIES AND ENEMIES IN OUR MIDST WHO THREATEN OUR VERY INDEPENDENCE....

SEND

10¢

to TIMELY PUBLICATIONS...
330 WEST 42ND ST., NEW YORK, N.Y.
TO COVER COST OF MAILING...
AND RECEIVE A REAL
OFFICIAL BADGE AND
MEMBERSHIP CARD!



Member **SENTINELS of LIBERTY**

I SOLEMNLY PLEDGE TO UPHOLD THE PRINCIPLES OF THE SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND ASSIST CAPTAIN AMERICA IN HIS WAR AGAINST SPIES IN THE U.S.A.

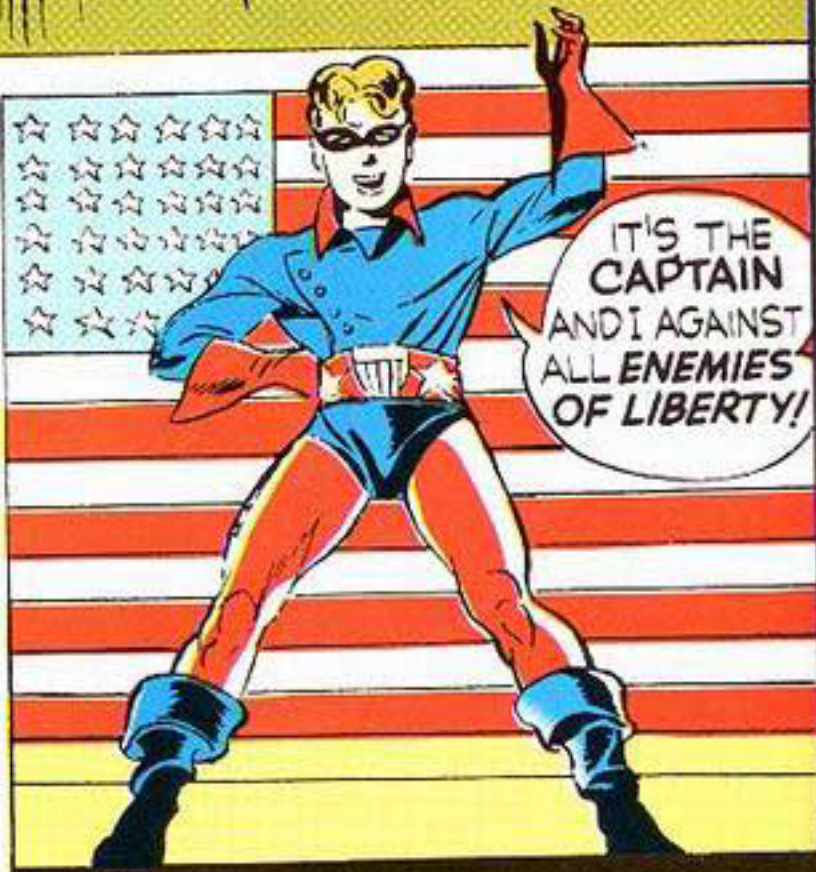
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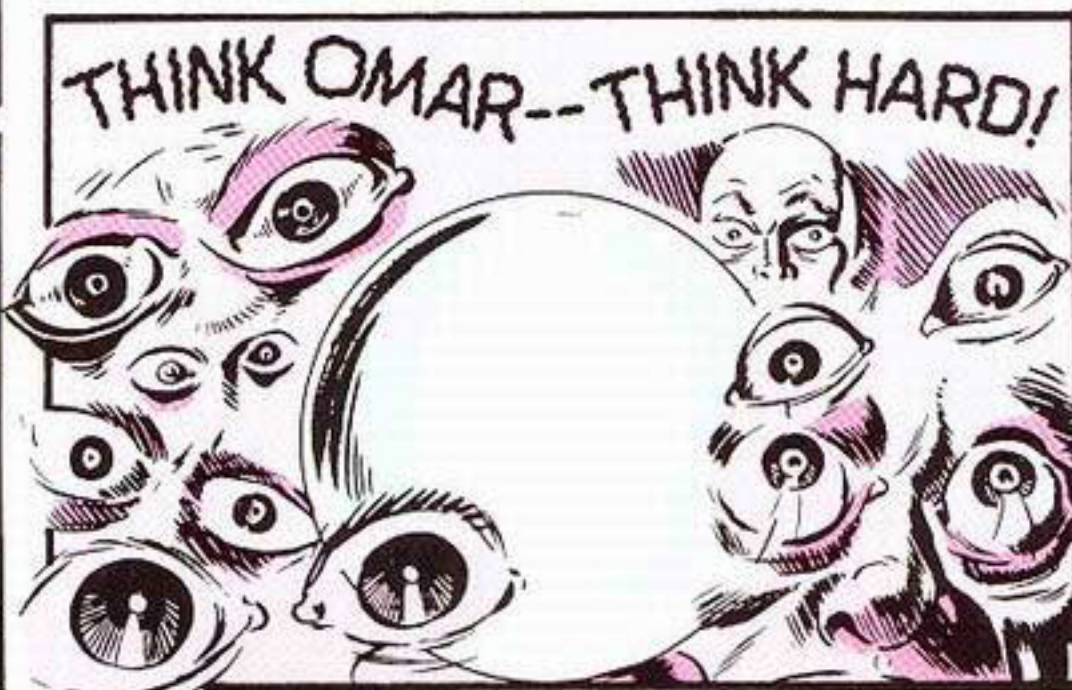
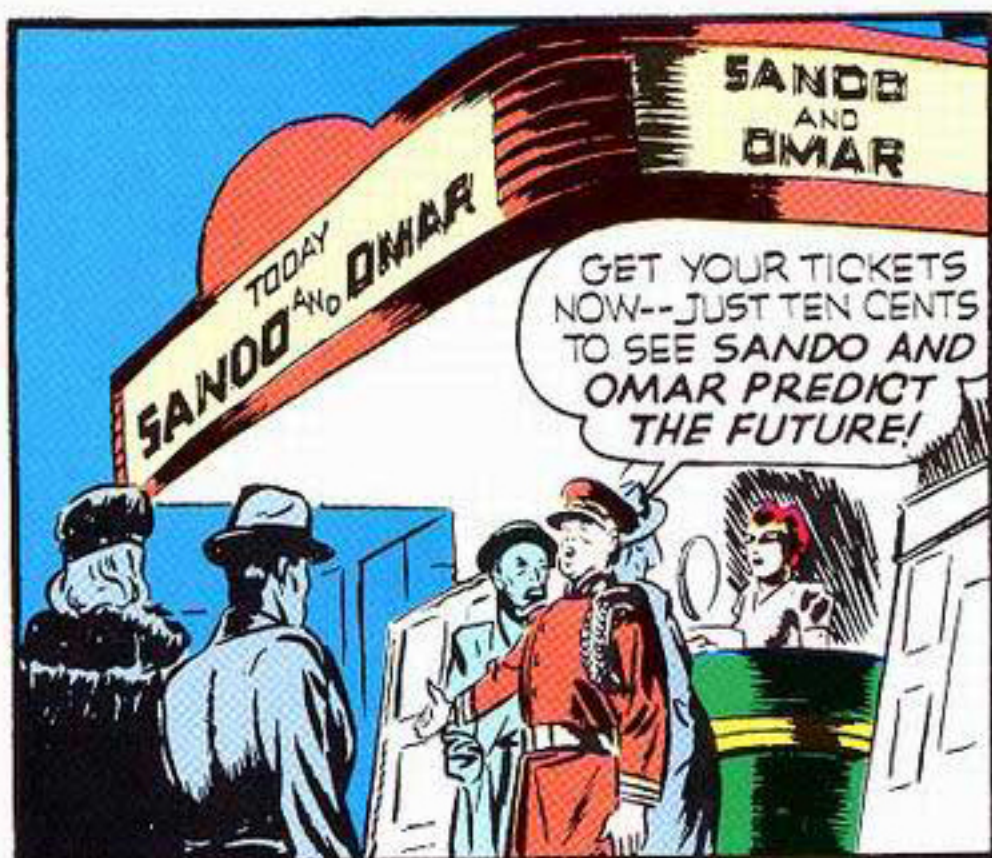
CAPTAIN AMERICA

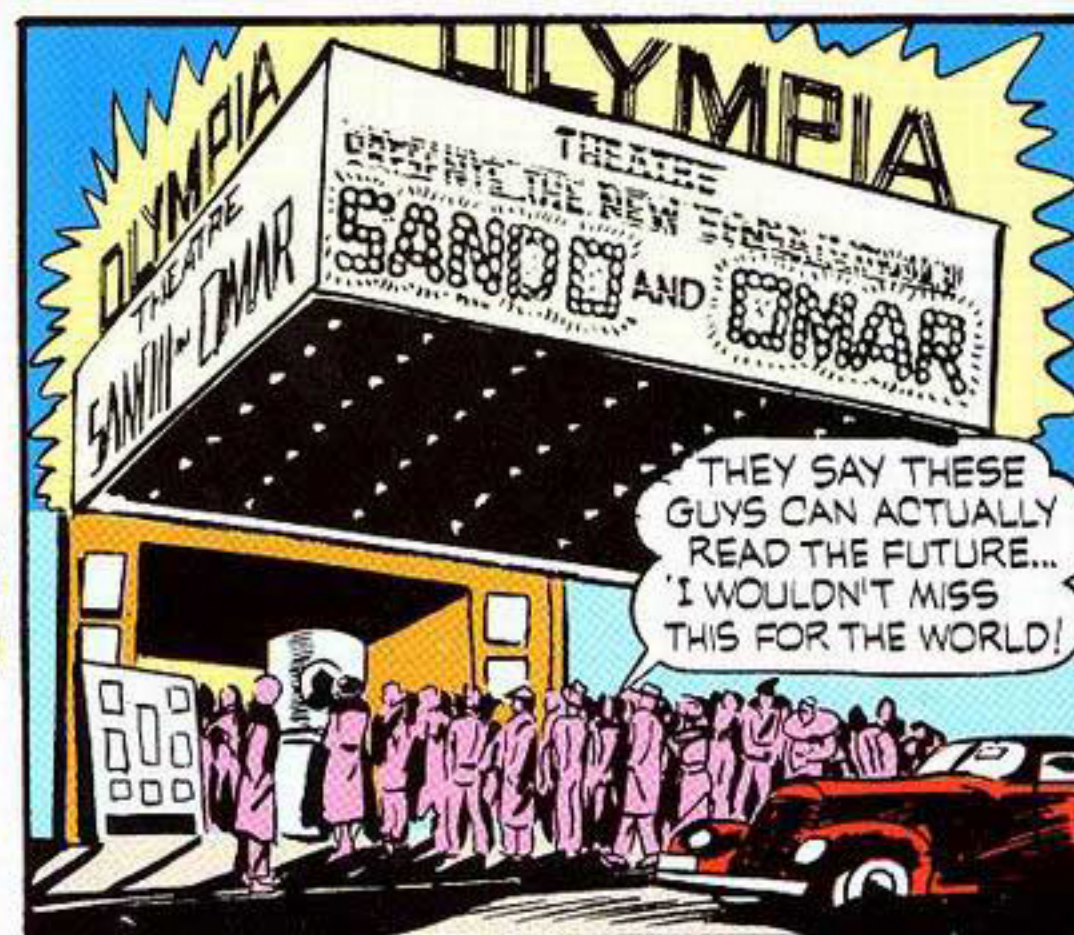


by
Joe Simon
&
Jack Kirby

WHAT CONNECTION WAS THERE BETWEEN THE WAVE OF SABOTAGE THAT SWEEPED THE U.S. DEFENSE INDUSTRIES, AND ...THE STRANGE LITTLE MAN WHO PREDICTED IT WOULD HAPPEN? NO MAN BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA COULD SOLVE THE RIDDLE!





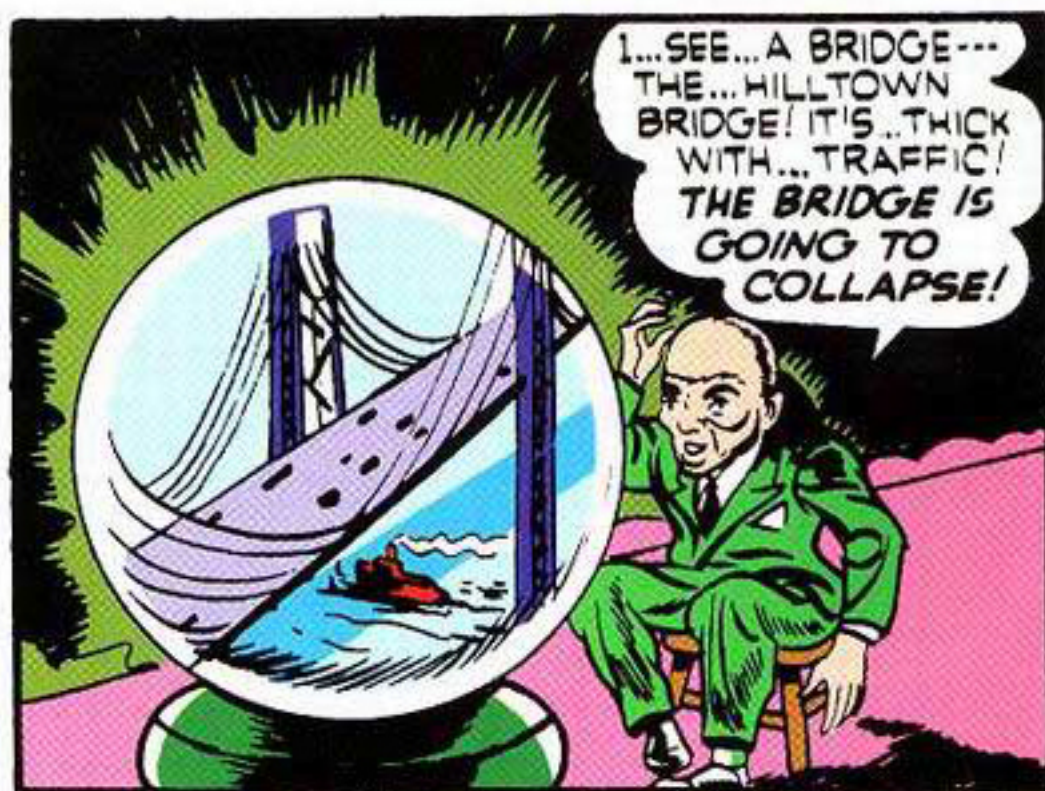


IN HIS DRESSING ROOM...SANDO SHAKES OFF THE MOB OF REPORTERS...

AMONG THE AUDIENCE...WAITING FOR THE SHOW TO BEGIN, ARE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY---



ONCE MORE THE WEIRD PERFORMANCE IS REPEATED AS GLARING EYES LOCK...AND OMAR'S MIND STRIVES TO PIERCE THE FUTURE...



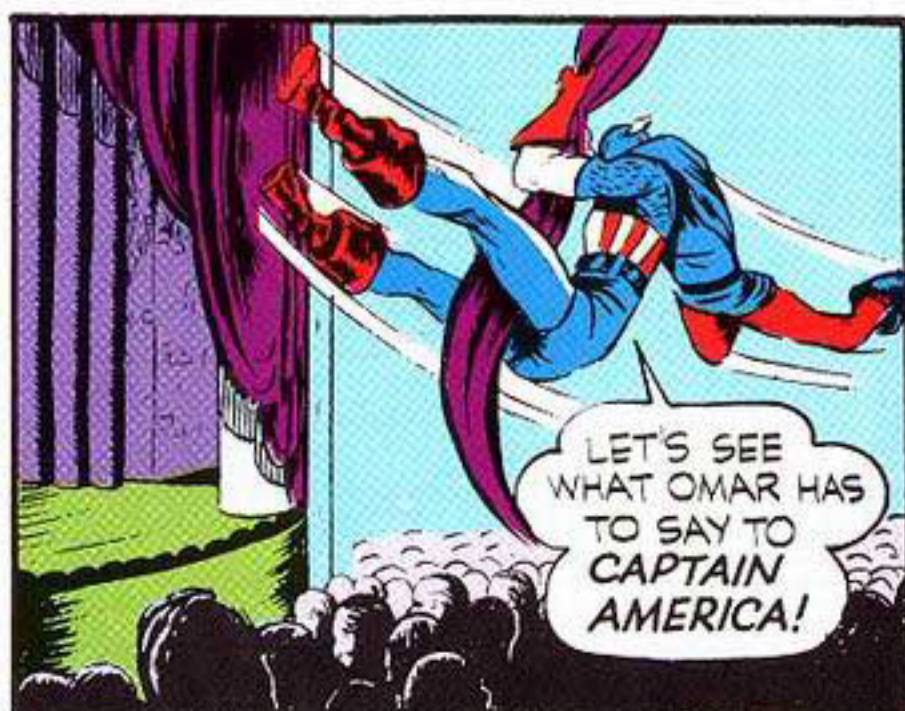
WHILE ALL ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE STAGE... PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY SLIP INTO A CORNER...



AT THAT INSTANT--A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION FROM THE OUTSIDE...AND CAPTAIN AMERICA KNOWS THAT HE IS TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE DISASTER!



THE THEATRE BUZZES WITH EXCITEMENT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TURN BACK TO FIND SANDO AND OMAR!



SUDDENLY OMAR MAKES A QUICK DASH FOR THE DOOR---



AS CAPTAIN AMERICA ENTERS THE DARKENED ROOM...THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY GO ON---

COME IN, **CAPTAIN AMERICA!** WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU--

WELL, WELL... IF I HAVEN'T STUMBLED INTO A SKUNK'S NEST!



5 JUST THEN, THE DOOR OPENS AGAIN... AND **SANDO** ENTERS... NURSING AN ACHING JAW!

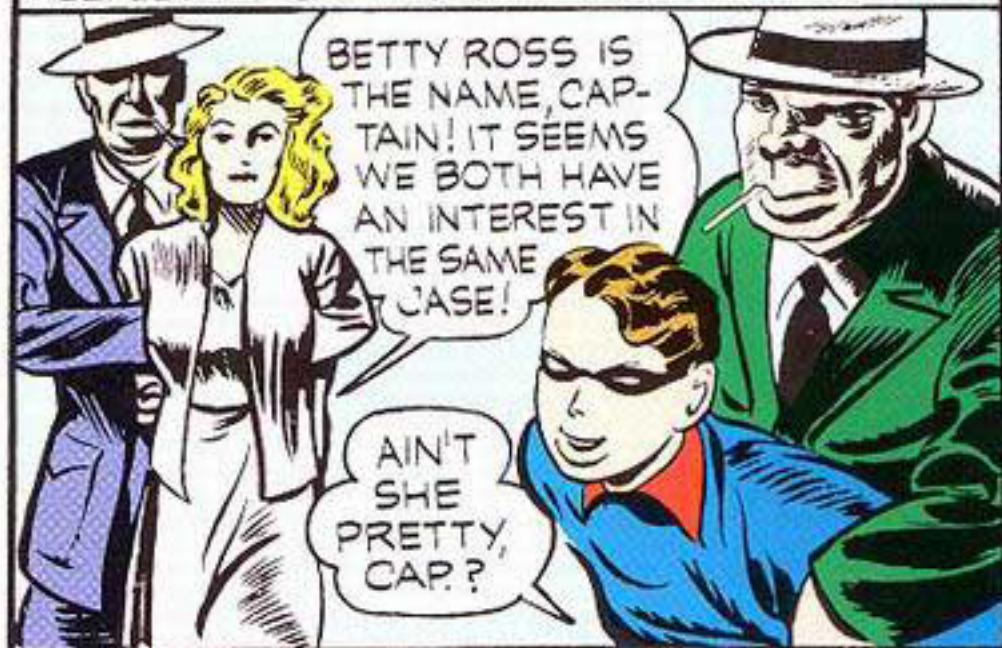
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT BLOW... HERR **CAPTAIN AMERICA**... WITH SLOW TORTURE!



IN ANOTHER CORNER OF THE ROOM, **BUCKY** AND A BEAUTIFUL BUT FAMILIAR GIRL ARE HELPLESSLY GRIPPED BY TWO BURLY NAZIS!

BETTY ROSS IS THE NAME, CAPTAIN! IT SEEMS WE BOTH HAVE AN INTEREST IN THE SAME CASE!

AIN'T SHE PRETTY, CAP.?



SO YOU'RE ONE OF THE PHEWRRER'S FLUNKIES, EH... SANDO?

THE NAME IS **VON KRANTZ**... AND I PLAN A CHAIN OF DISASTERS THAT WILL DESTROY THE MORALE OF YOUR WHOLE COUNTRY!



THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! LET'S GO, **BUCKY!**



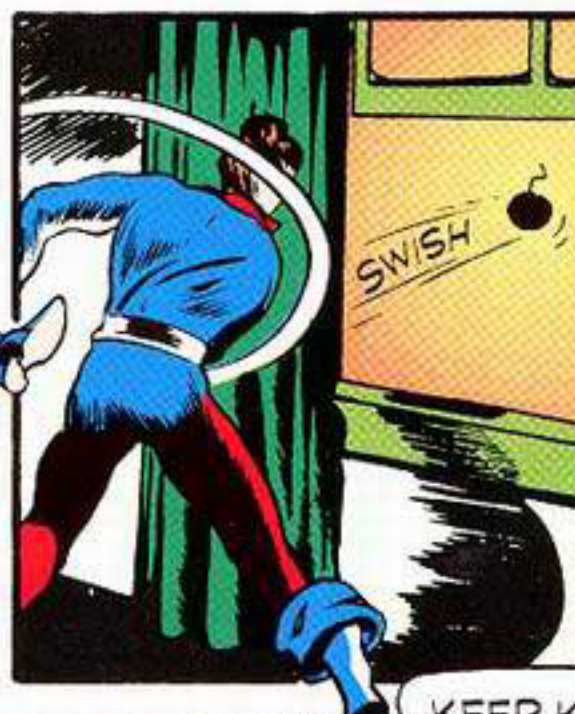
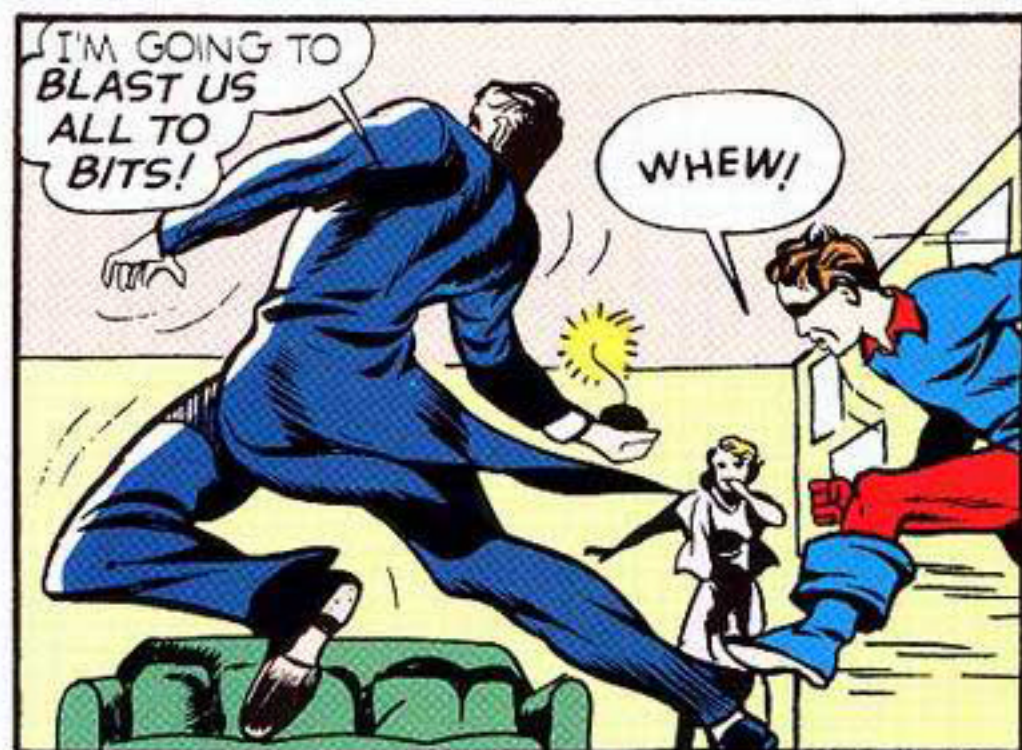
I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING THIS RING FOR THE GOVERNMENT! POOR, IDIOTIC **OMAR** IS **VON KRANTZ**'S TOOL! THE **GESTAPO** PLANS THE EXPLOSIONS AND **VON KRANTZ** AND **OMAR** PREDICT THEM!

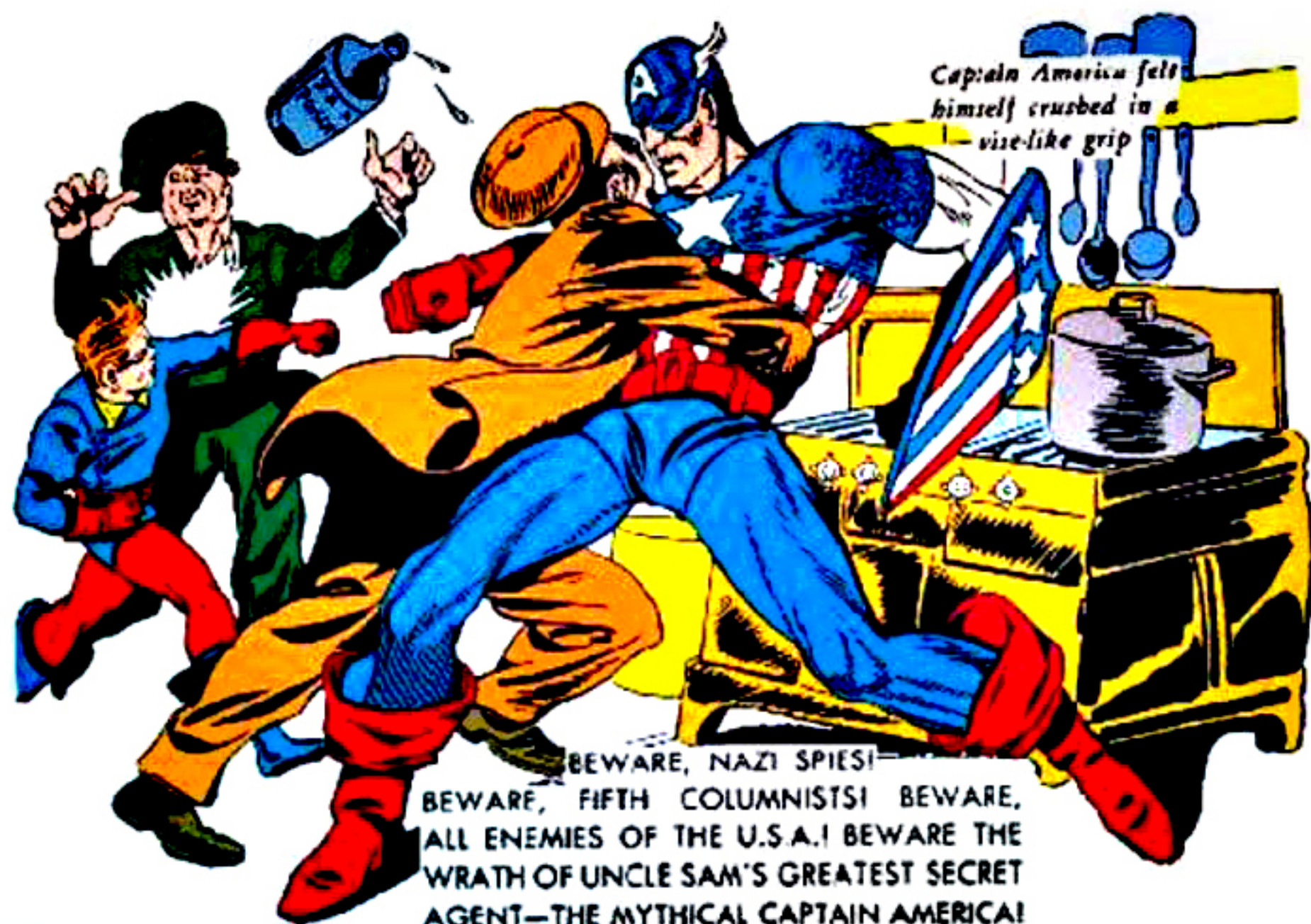


I GOTCHA, CAP!



CAPTAIN AMERICA AND **BUCKY** ATTACK WITH THE FEROCITY OF TWIN TORNADOES!





CAPTAIN AMERICA



THE COLD, stark rays of an autumn moon glamed down on the great tent city. Uncle Sam's selective service boys were asleep. Sharp deep shadows fell everywhere. An eerie, unreal quiet hung over the white mounds like a ghastly foreboding of terrible things to come.

Private Rogers stirred uneasily in his cot. His hand mechanically slid over the bed next to him—he was reassured—his young admirer, Bucky lay there, sound asleep. The soldier turned noiselessly on his cot, smil-

ingly remembering that Bucky was there because a kind hearted Colonel of an indulgent government just could not let such devotion as Bucky's go unrewarded.

With a start, Rogers sat bolt upright. He knew now why he had awakened. He missed the steady tread of the sentry. He listened—his every nerve tensed like a well strung tennis racket. No sound came to him: only the steady breathing of his boy pal. Convinced that there was some mischief afoot, he leaped from his cot.

Behind a clump of bushes, almost completely hidden by the inky shadows, Rogers' eagle-sharp eye came upon the slumped body of the sentry—dead. He straightened up to his full six feet three, a defiance blazing in his deep blue eyes, that swore an undying vengeance for the murder of his fallen comrade. He disappeared into his tent. In the twinkling of an eye, another emerged—it was the mythical CAPTAIN AMERICA. He whose deeds were the toast of the army, from the office of the secretary of War to the lowliest outpost in the steaming jungle of the far off Philippines. He stood for a moment, framed against the white of the tent, a resplendent figure in tight fitting suit of old glory, the nervous ripple of his tremendously powerful muscles plainly visible under

their RED WHITE AND BLUE covering.

Two shadowy figures were sneaking along the great cook house, among giant cook pots that looked like monster kettle drums at attention.

"Ya conked dat sentry guy too hard," whispered Slinky, squinting his one eye hard at his partner. "You didn't have to ki—"

"Freeze up dat charter," nervously interrupted The Crusher. "If I croaked him, so what? When we gets dis soup flavored up, dere'll be plenty guys dat'll join him." He gurgled a half laugh and continued: "Dat's what soldiers is for, aint dey—to die!"

"Dis is it!" announced Crusher, as he swung back the oversized lid of one of the giant pots, and played the rays of his pencil flash on the gray-brown, thickish liquid within.

"Soup, says de Baron," he chuckled, "and soup it is." He unscrewed the cap from a small bottle, held it over the kettle, but hesitated. As though pronouncing a benediction, he leered; "As de executioner says to de guy on de hot seat, when he throws in de switch, 'Pardon me for goin' through you'."

Like a horizontal meteor, Captain America was upon him. The bottle with its death dealing fluid slithered harmlessly to the far end of the great room. With an ugly, guttural oath, The Crusher recovered from his surprise, and stealthily circled in on the Captain. His short but immensely broad, thick build did not belie his nickname. He made a quick dive at the soldier, but his powerful arms closed around thin air. The lithe, much faster man had easily eluded the clumsy lunge. In passing, the Captain laid one on the button of the gangster that should have felled an ox. But Crusher only stood there shaking his head, and swinging his long flail-like arms like a cornered, standing grizzly.

A shrill yell from Bucky, who must have followed his pal, warned Captain America just in time. He whirled—dodging, as an evil looking dirk whistled past him, its flight wind plainly audible to his super-sensitive ears. This one split second off guard was exactly what the gorilla had been hoping for.

Captain America felt himself crushed in a vise-like grip. The Crusher bent him backward—backward, fiendishly grinning into his pain wracked face the while. The soldier's breath was cut off—his lungs were bulging as though to explode—the blood pounding in his ears sounded like pistol shots. Tighter and tighter did the Crusher's embrace become. In desperation, the Captain summoned all his pent up breath into one blast, and blew it smack into the gangster's

eyes. Rasping out an oath of surprise, Crusher slackened his hold the tiniest bit. Collecting all his strength for one last-ditch effort, Captain America brought up his right knee sharply, and broke away from the death hold. After that, things happened with lightning rapidity.

Slinky had a black jack poised over The Captain's head, when Bucky jumped right into the crook's face from off a table top. Both went down in a heap of thrashing arms and legs, enlivened by some choice cussing on Slinky's part. Captain America landed two long short punches on the Crusher's jaw, and a third, smack on the button, sent that worthy representative of the underworld, into dreamland. Really fighting mad by now, the Captain hit Slinky one that nearly tore the lone eyed bird's head off.

Soldiers swept pell mell into the cook house. One thought he saw the mythical suit of Captain America disappearing through a window, but his buddies advised him to change the brand.

Next morning the papers carried one headline: "SABOTEURS TRY TO POISON ENTIRE ARMY POST."

The whole post was standing at attention. The colonel was telling of the near crime of the previous night, for the sentry had not been killed, merely severely stunned. A confession had been forced from one of the two killers, and the entire gang was now under lock and key.

"—and to think," were the Colonel's concluding words. "That it is to the matchless bravery of Captain America that we all owe our lives. And who is this unknown hero? Who knows, he may be right here among us."

The Colonel looked sharply at Private Rogers. He could have sworn that he had seen the soldier wink at little Bucky.

★ ★



CAPTAIN AMERICA

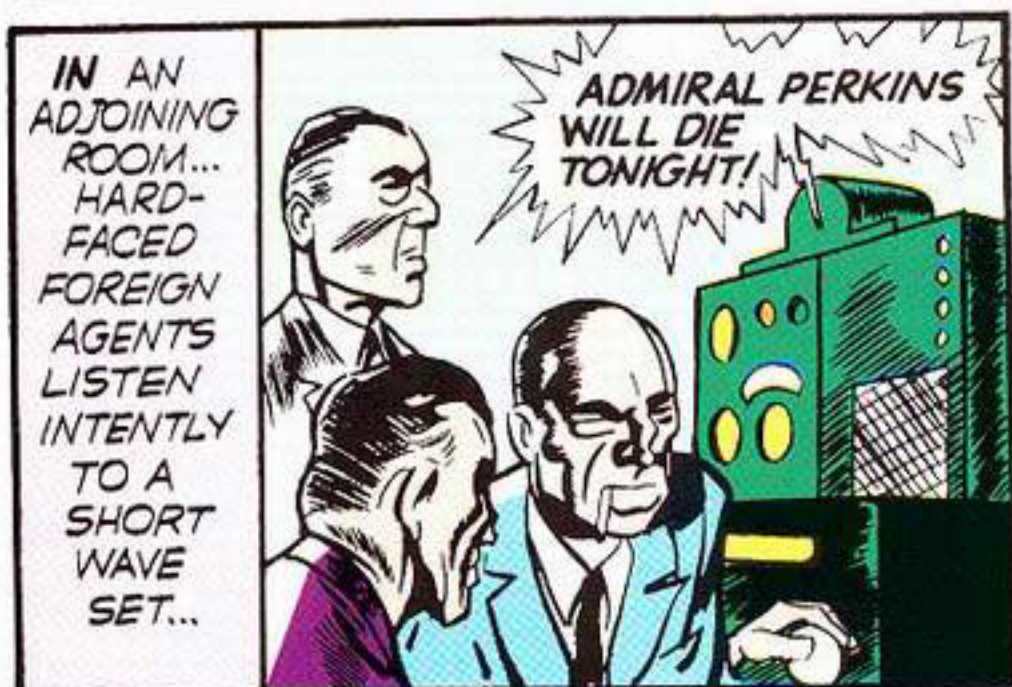
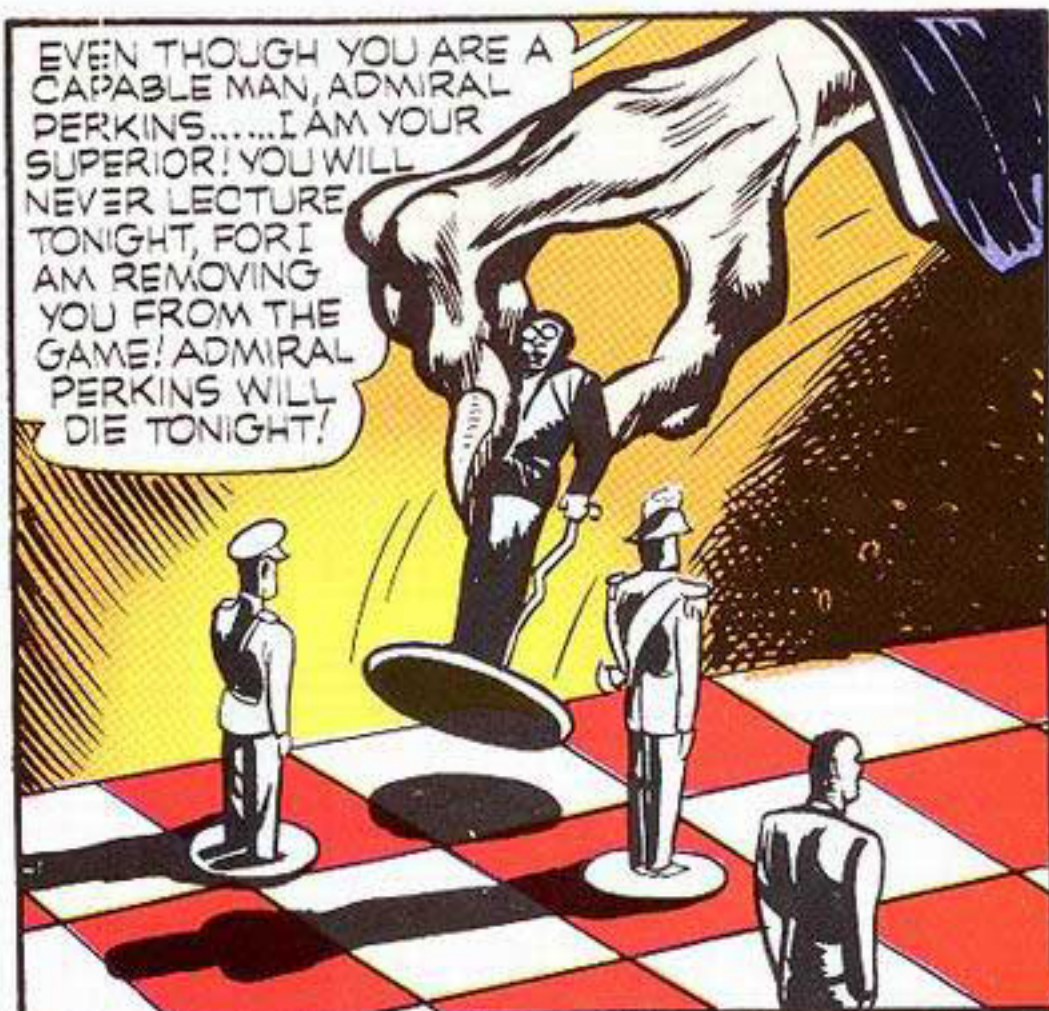


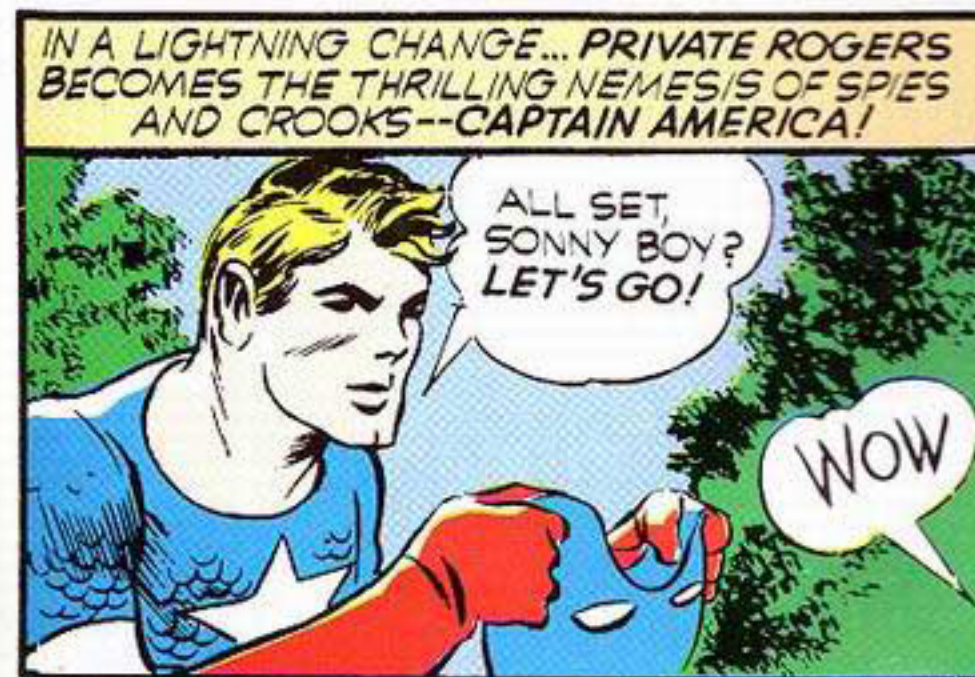
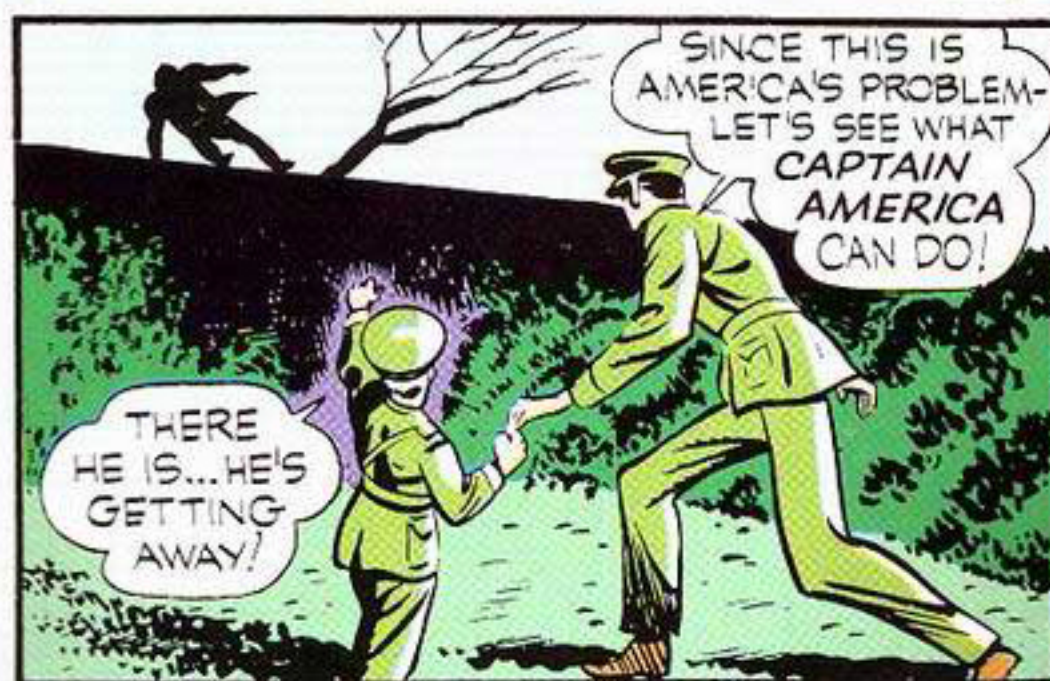
IN A SECLUDED SECTION OF TOWN,
A WEIRD FIGURE APPROACHES
A CHESSBOARD...

SO ADMIRAL PERKINS
IS GIVING A LECTURE
TONIGHT, EH? HEH...HEH!
WHAT AN IDEAL NIGHT
FOR A CHESS GAME!

by
Joe Simon
&
Jack Kirby

WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ARMY
OFFICERS -- WHOSE WOODEN
IMAGES WERE JUMPED ON THE
NAZI CHESSBOARD --- BUT
CAPTAIN AMERICA MADE AN
UNEXPECTED MOVE!

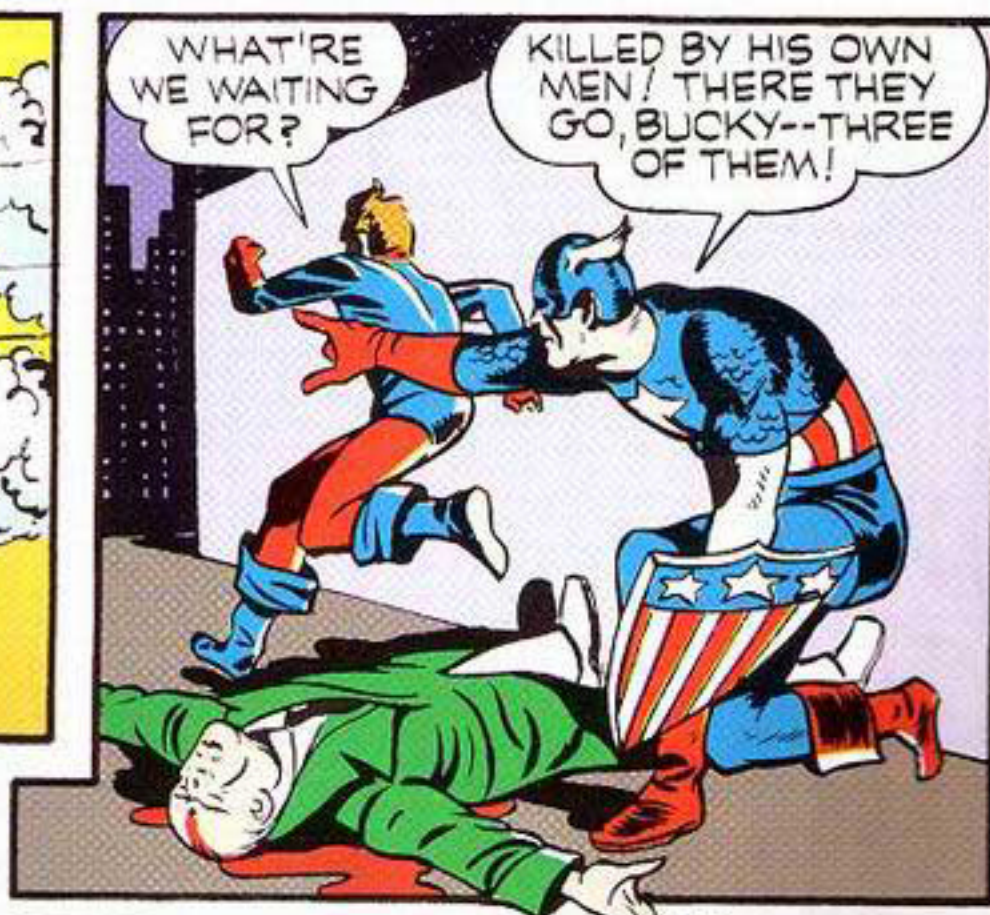


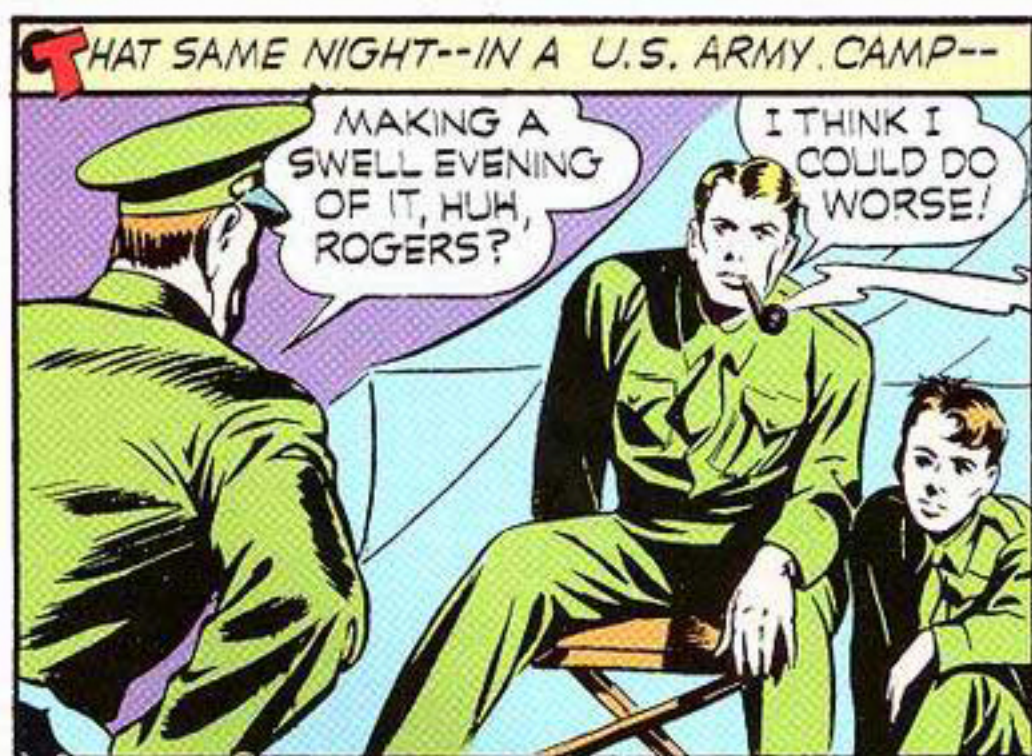




EVEN AS BUCKY PROWLs THROUGH THE DARKENED ALLEYS-- HE IS WATCHED BY THE LURKING KILLER...







THE TWO FRIENDS STARE IN HORROR AT THE SIGHT THAT GREET'S THEIR EYES!



S-S-STEVE!
L-LOOK!

AND
RIGHT IN
OUR OWN
CAMP!

GENERAL ELLSWORTH
LIES SLUMPED ON
HIS TABLE...HIS
LAST AGONY
MIRRORED IN
HIS SIGHTLESS,
STARING
EYES!



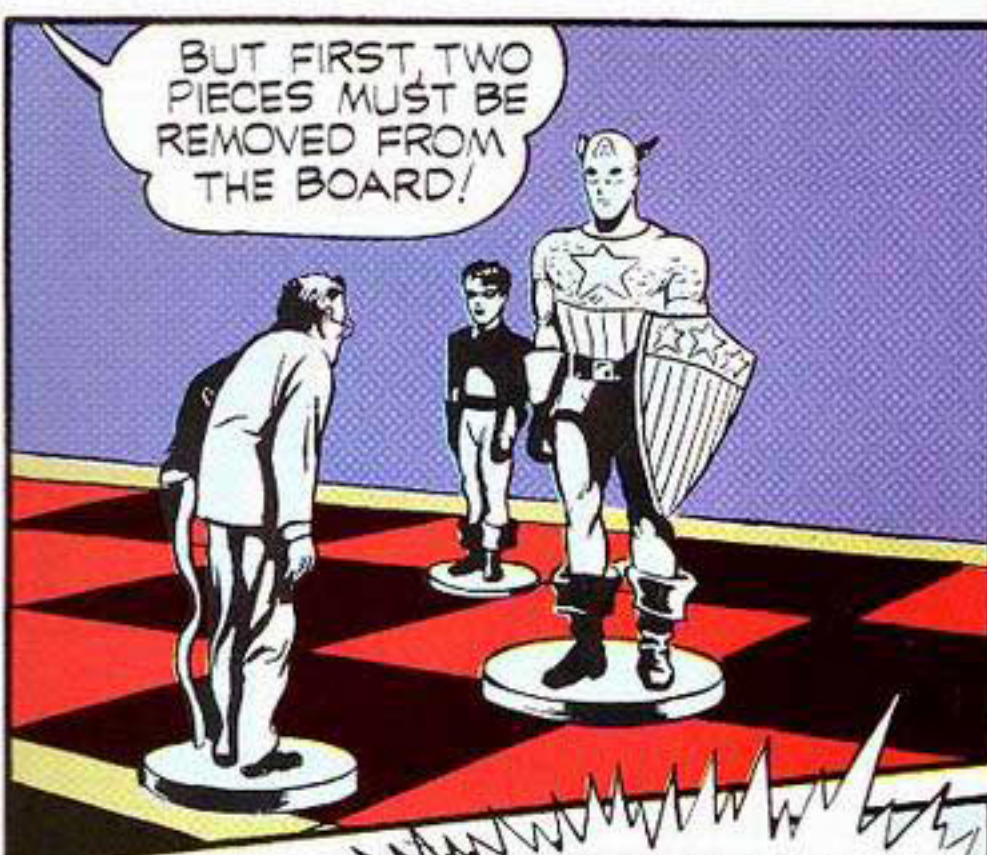
THE
NEXT DAY--
NEWSPAPERS
ANNOUNCE
TO AMERICA
ANOTHER
BRUTAL
KILLING
IN THE RANKS
OF THE
NATION'S
MILITARY
COMMAND!



THE TIME IS RIPE
FOR INVASION! I'LL
HAVE THE AMERICAN
PUBLIC BEGGING FOR
MERCY ON ITS KNEES
BEFORE I'M THROUGH!



HEH-HEH-HEH!!
GAS...TANKS...PLANES!
A THOUSAND WEAPONS
TO WHIP THEM INTO
SUBMISSION! HEH!
HEH-HEH! HEH....
AN IRON HAND SUCH
AS HAS NEVER
BEEN SEEN!



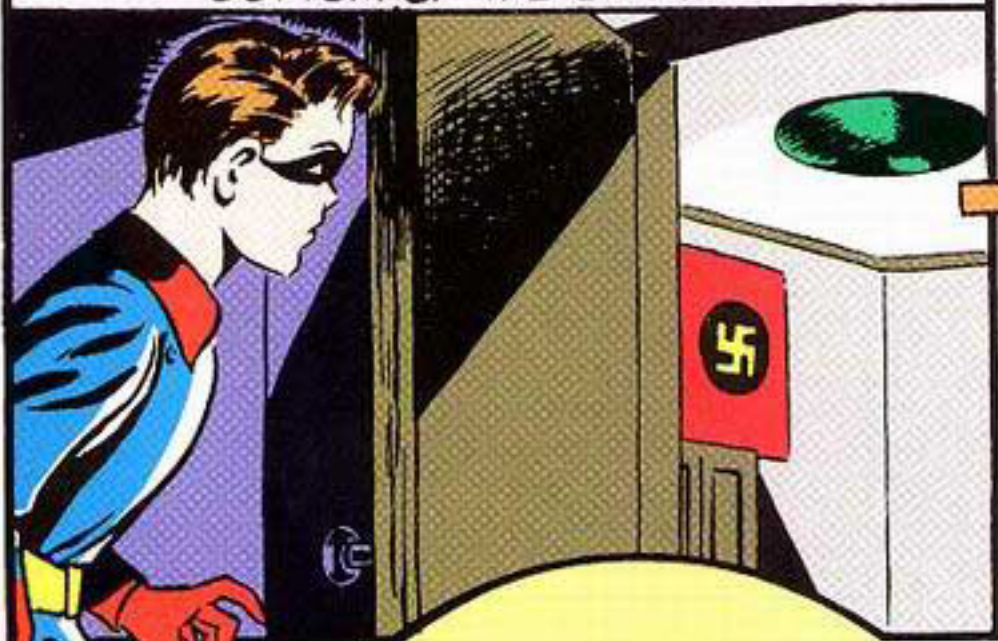
ON THE OTHER HAND, I
HAVE A FAR BETTER PLAN!
I'LL LET THEM WITNESS
THEIR OWN DOWNFALL! THEY
SHALL SEE THEMSELVES
REMOVED!



ATTENTION! ALL OF
YOU! I WANT CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND THE YOUNG BRAT
BROUGHT TO HEADQUARTERS--
ALIVE! HEH-HEH!



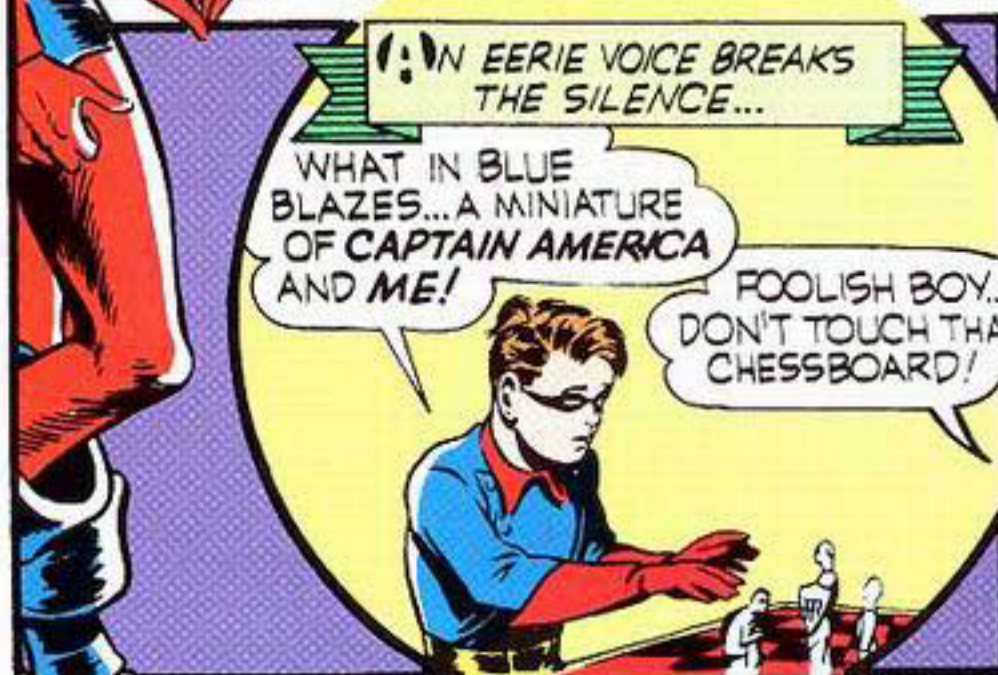
NOT REALIZING THAT HE'S WALKING INTO A TRAP, THE COURAGEOUS YOUTH DESCENDS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS!



AN EERIE VOICE BREAKS THE SILENCE...

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES... A MINIATURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND ME!

FOOLISH BOY... DON'T TOUCH THAT CHESSBOARD!

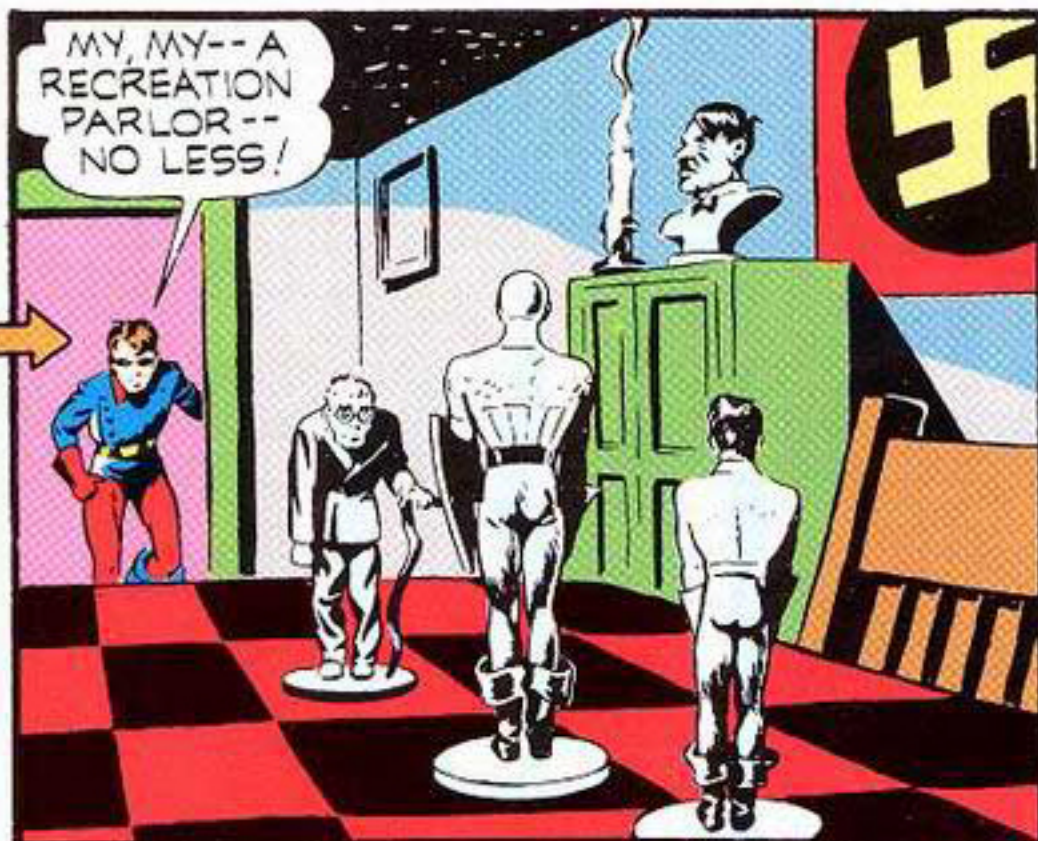


COME, MY LAD... JOIN ME IN A PLEASANT GAME OF CHESS...

NOTHING DOING, MISTER... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



MY, MY-- A RECREATION PARLOR-- NO LESS!



W-WHO ARE YOU?

MY ASSOCIATES CALL ME RATHCONE... BUT ONE DAY YOUR COUNTRY WILL REFER TO ME AS ITS DICTATOR!

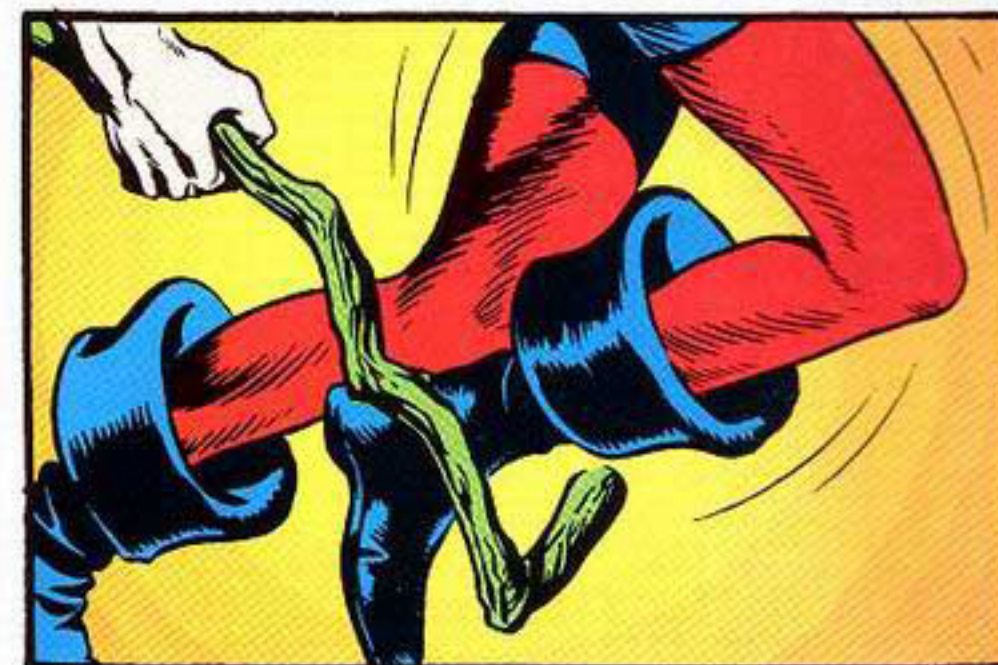


...ON THE RUN!



ESCAPE IS USELESS-- YOU LITTLE FOOL!

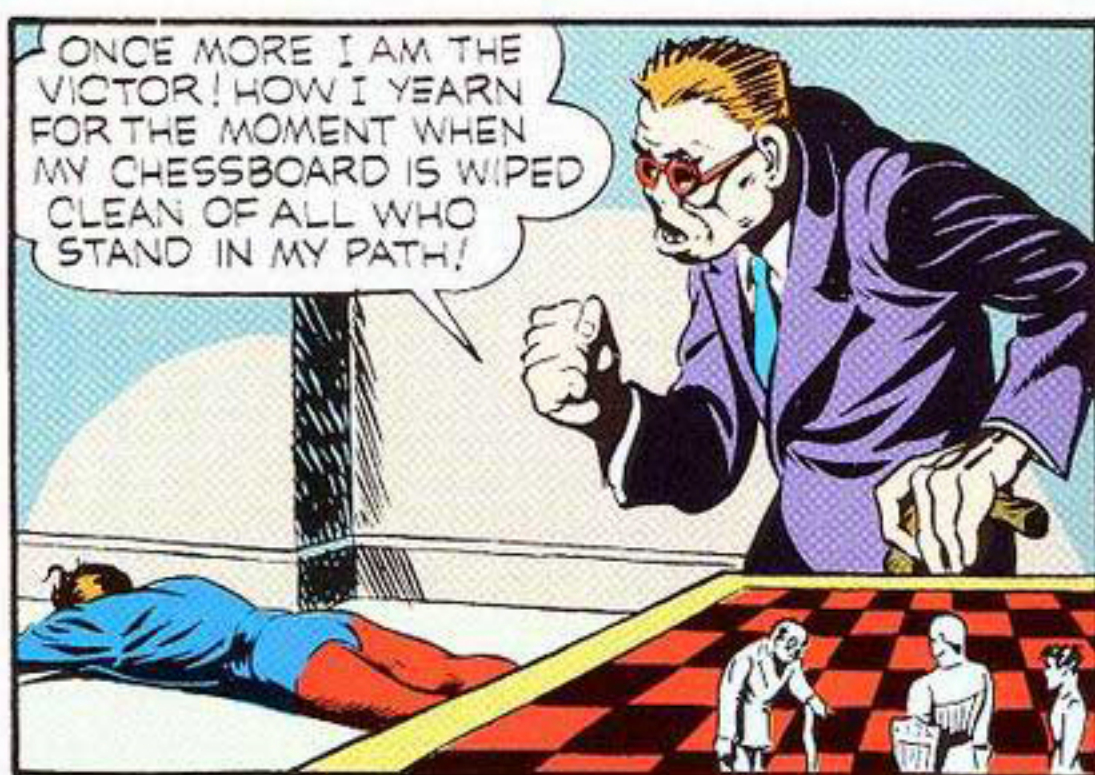
TRIP ME, EH? THAT WILL NEVER DO!





YOU DARE SHOW
DEFIANCE TO
RATH CONE?

OW!



ONCE MORE I AM THE
VICTOR! HOW I YEARN
FOR THE MOMENT WHEN
MY CHESSBOARD IS WIPED
CLEAN OF ALL WHO
STAND IN MY PATH!

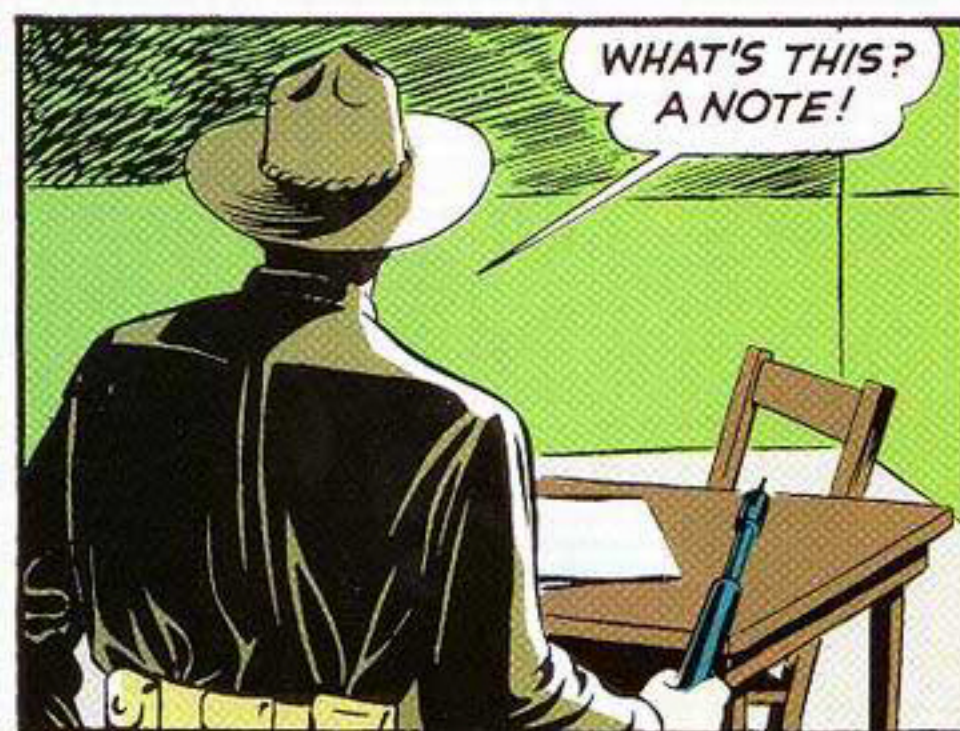


MMM...LET'S
SEE-- I CAN EITHER
KILL THE BOY
AT ONCE, OR WAIT
FOR HIS MORE CAP-
ABLE COMPANION!
THAT'S IT-- I'LL WAIT
FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA...
THEN A DOUBLE
KILLING!

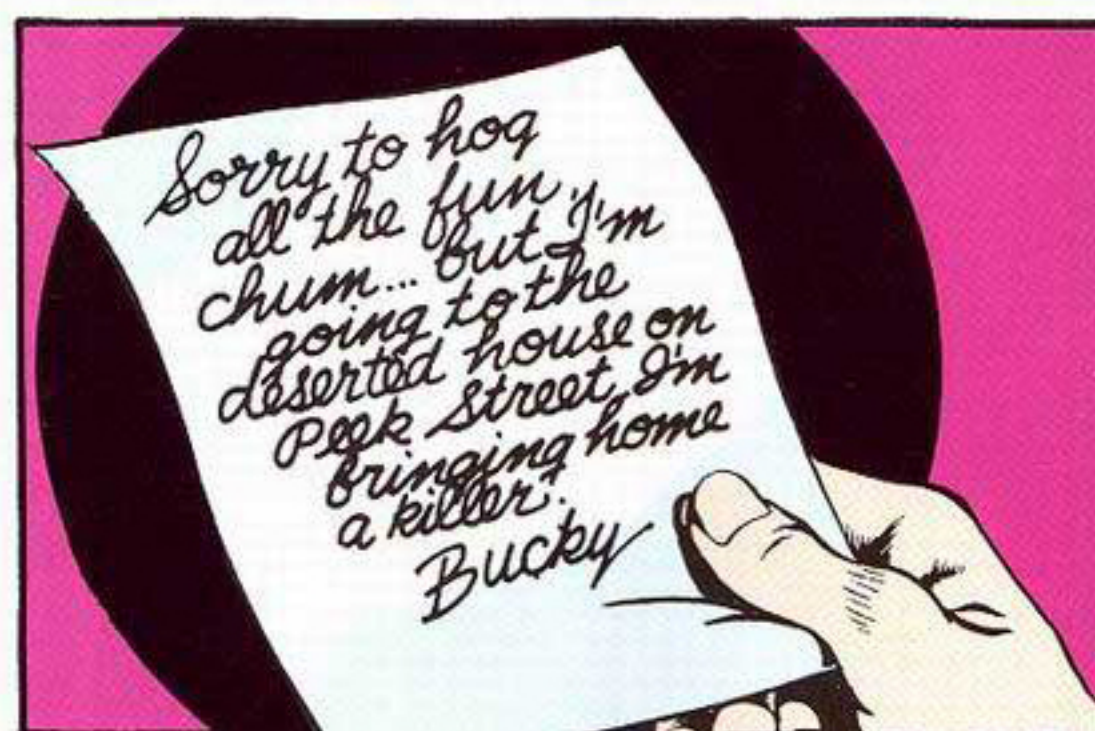
MEANWHILE... BACK IN CAMP, PRIVATE ROGERS
RETURNS TO HIS TENT--



BUCKY--
BUCKY!!



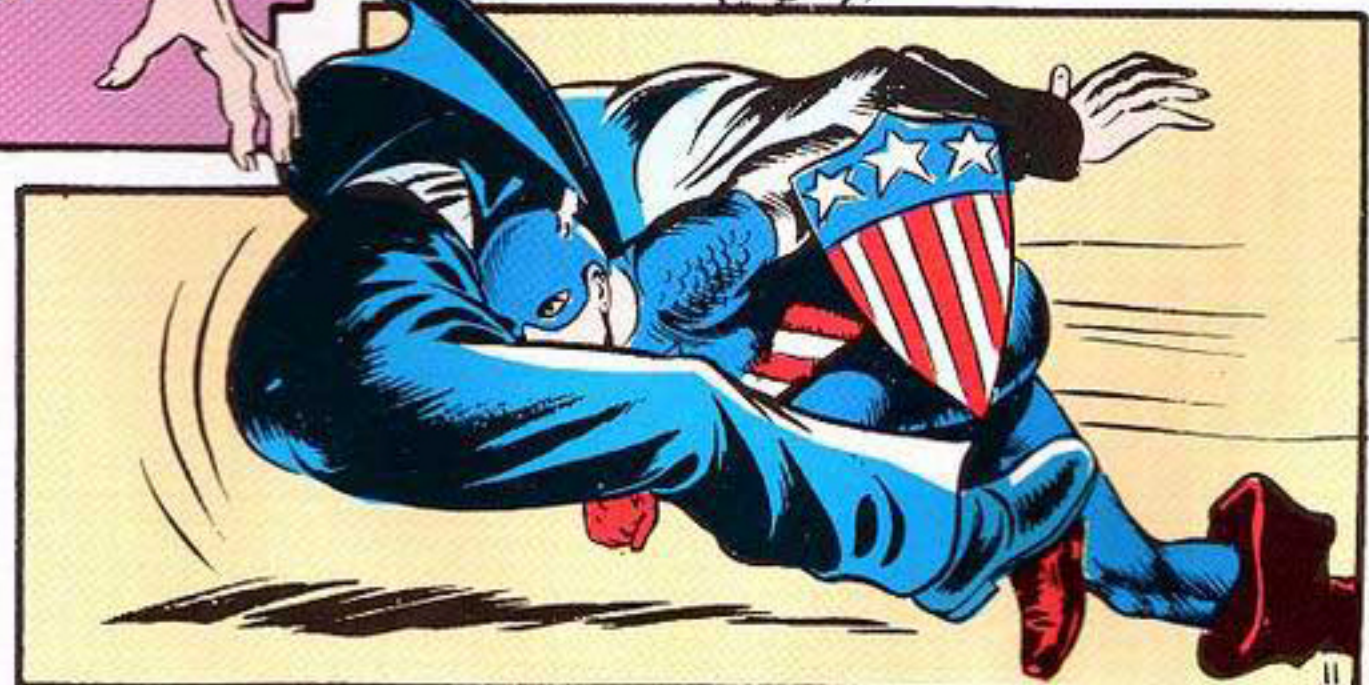
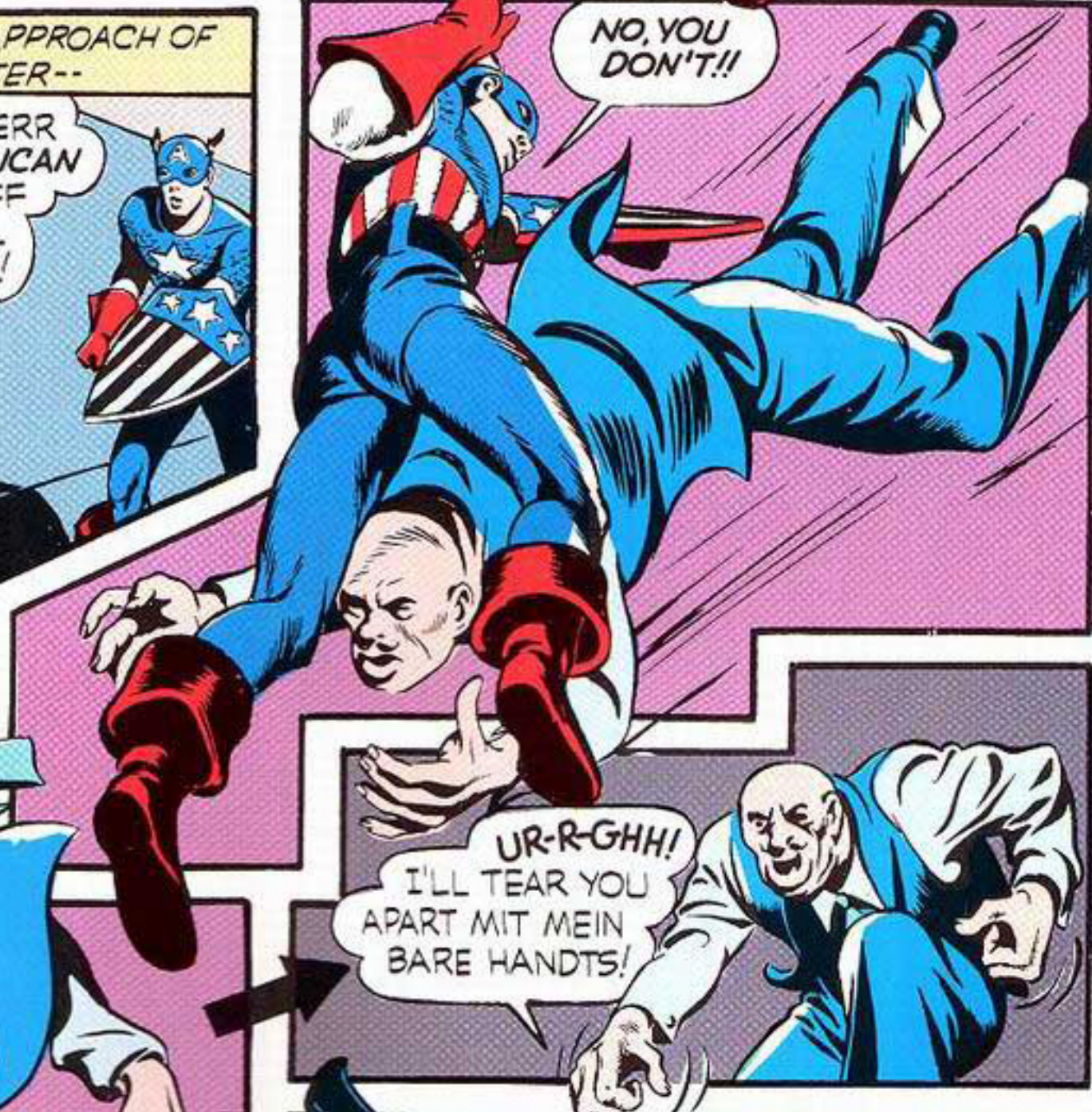
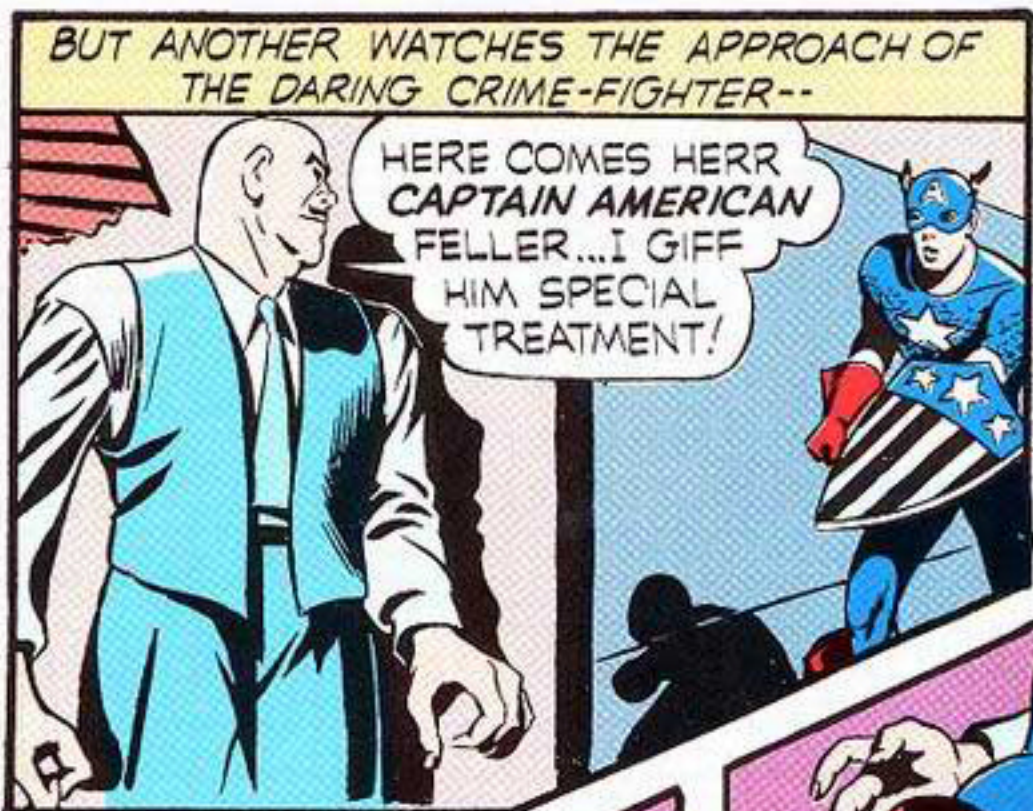
WHAT'S THIS?
A NOTE!

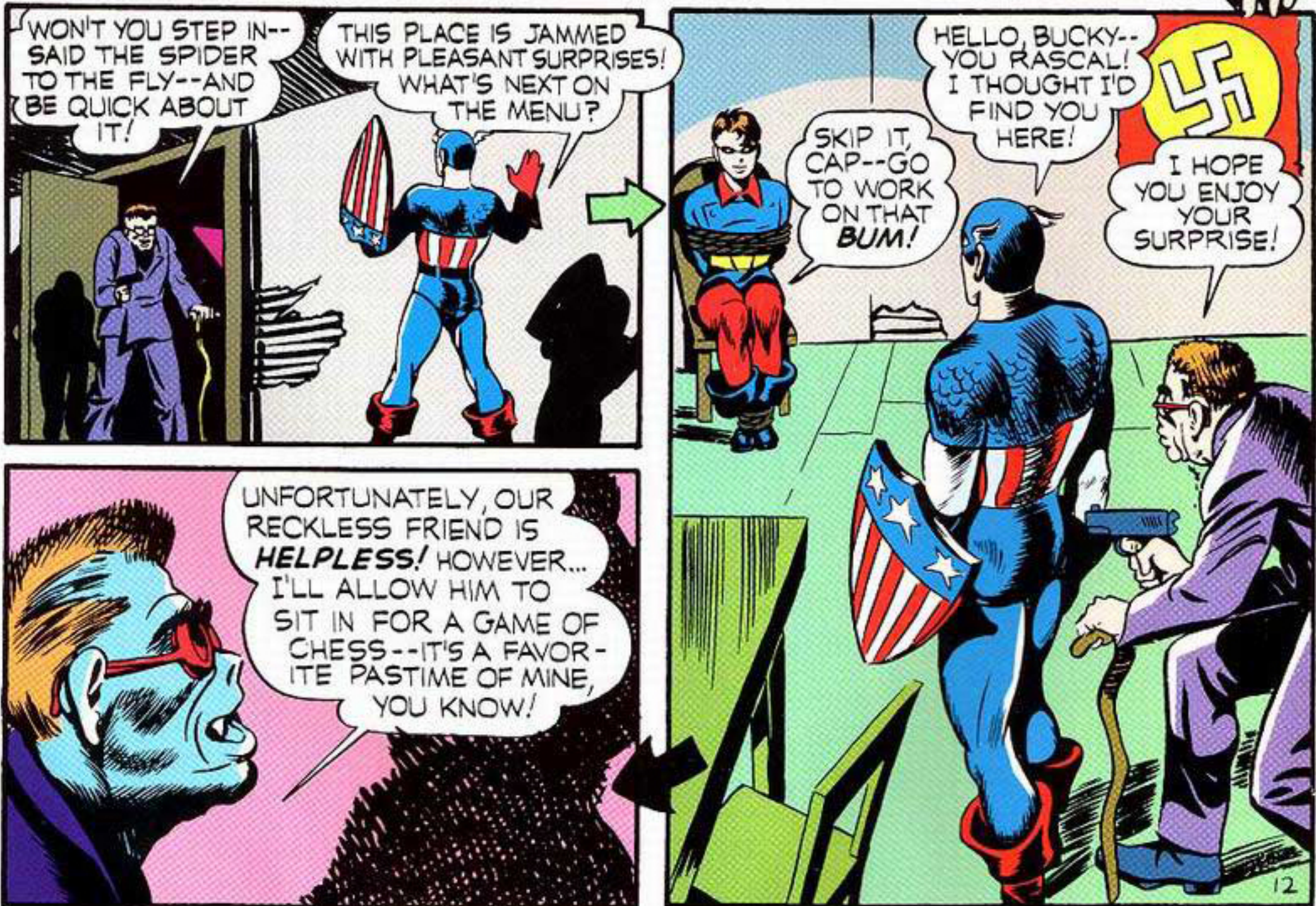
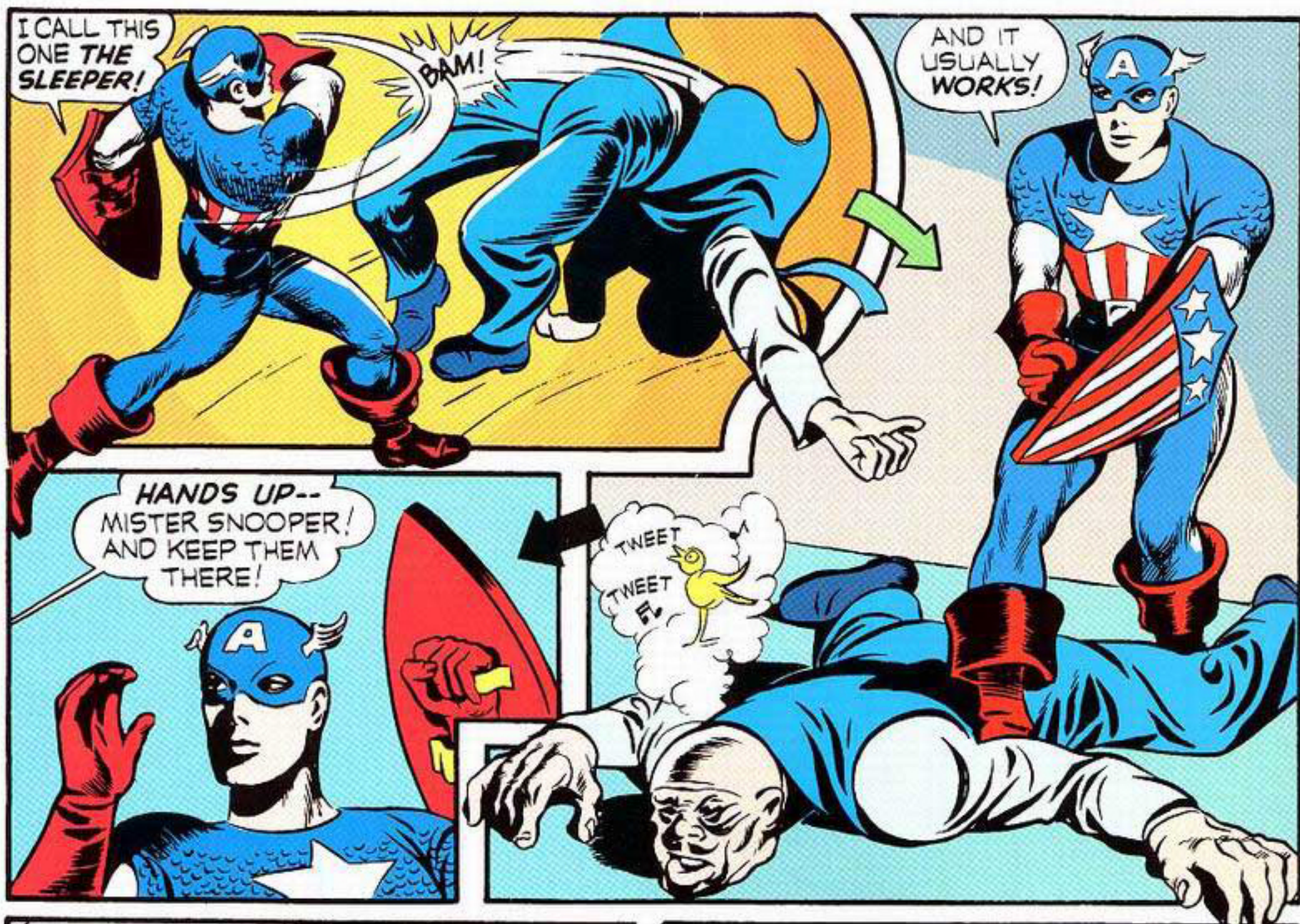


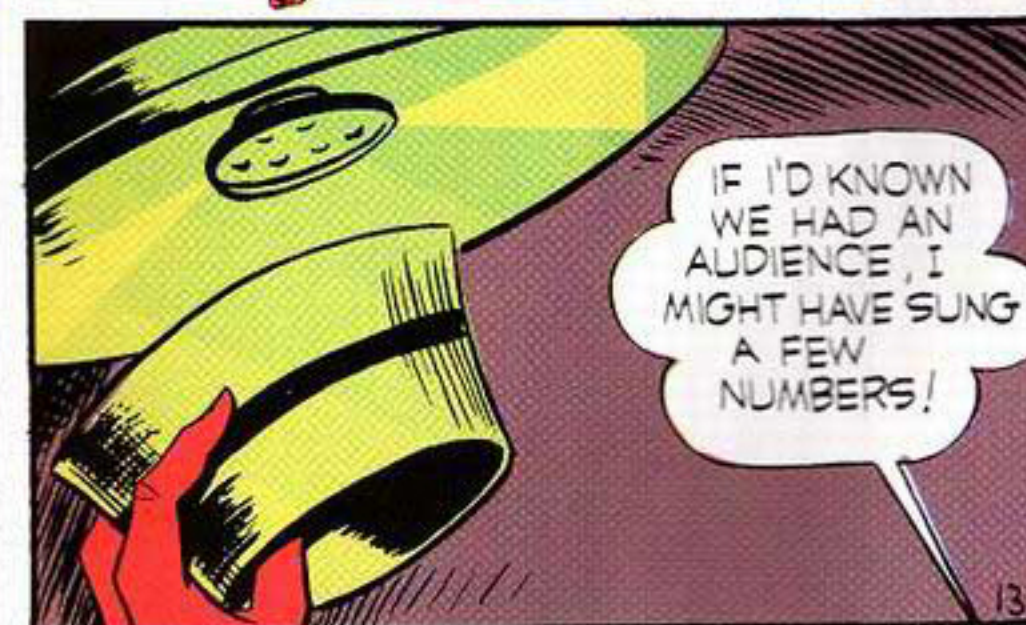
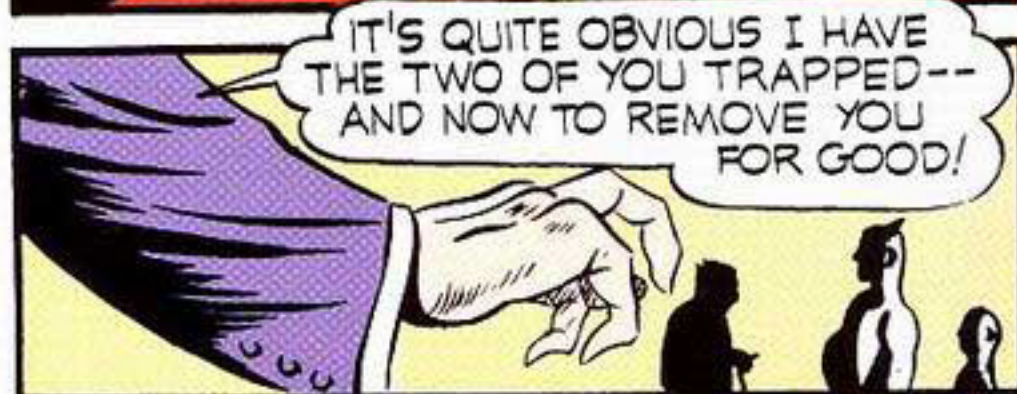
DESERTED HOUSE
ON PEEK STREET?
I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN THAT'D
BE A TYPICAL
KILLER'S
HIDEOUT!

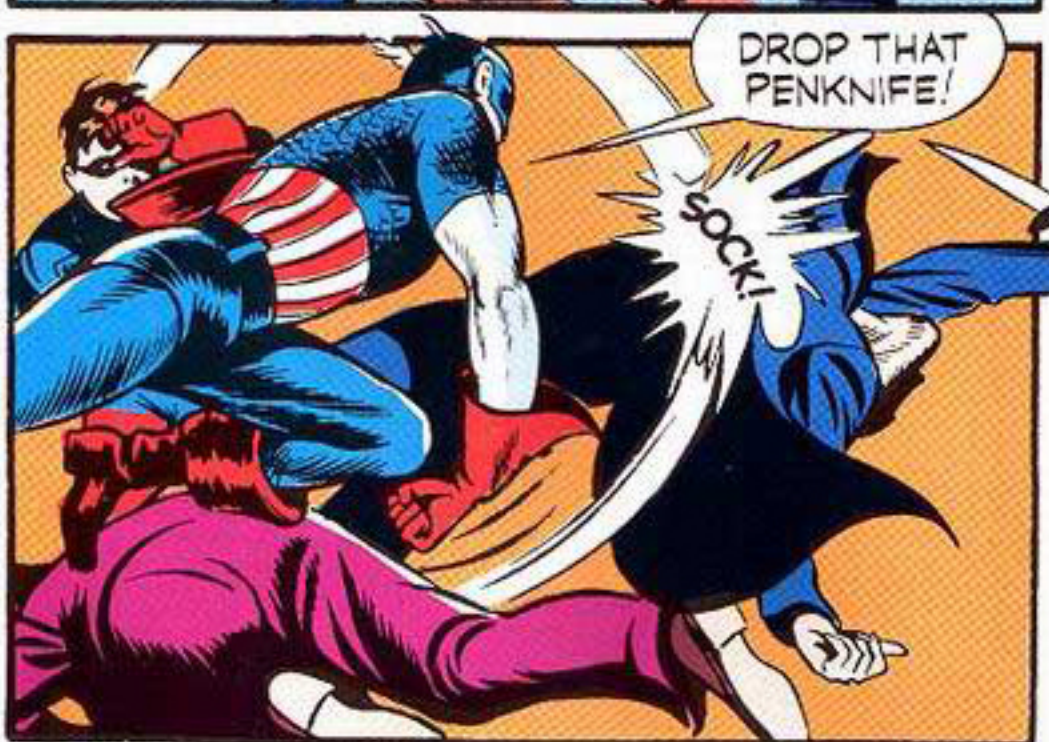


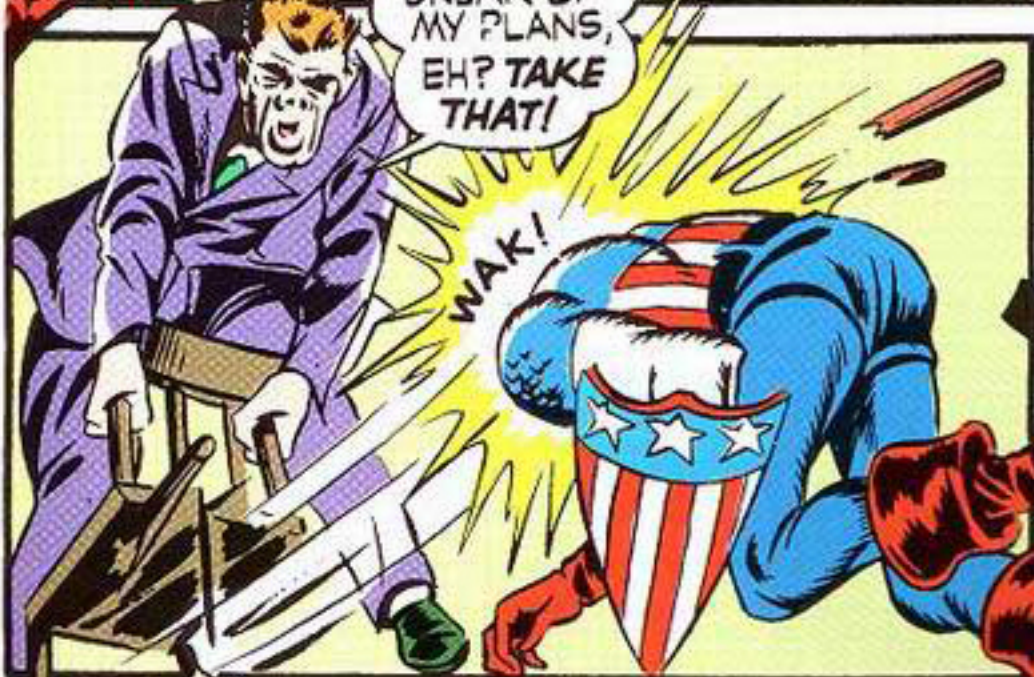
NO MORE TIME FOR
ROUTINE STUFF! FROM
NOW ON THEY'LL
ANSWER TO...
**CAPTAIN
AMERICA!**

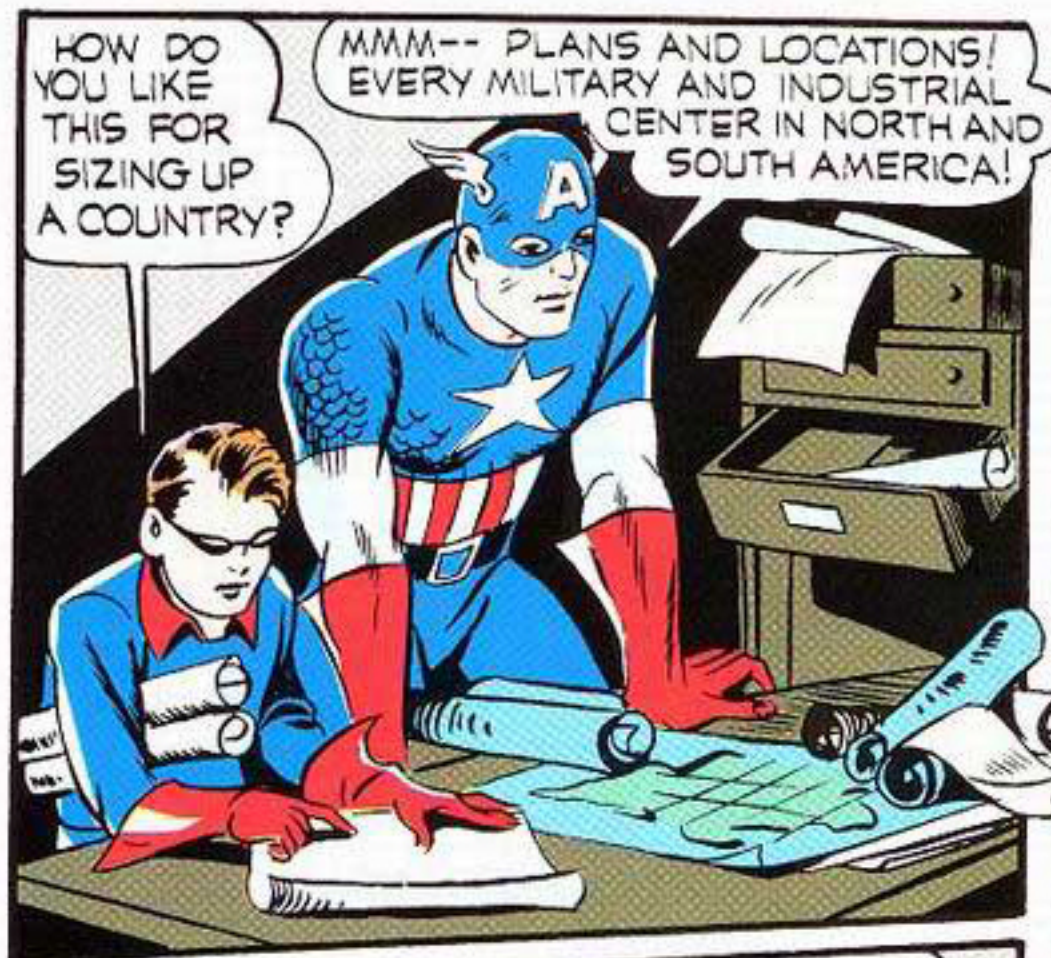








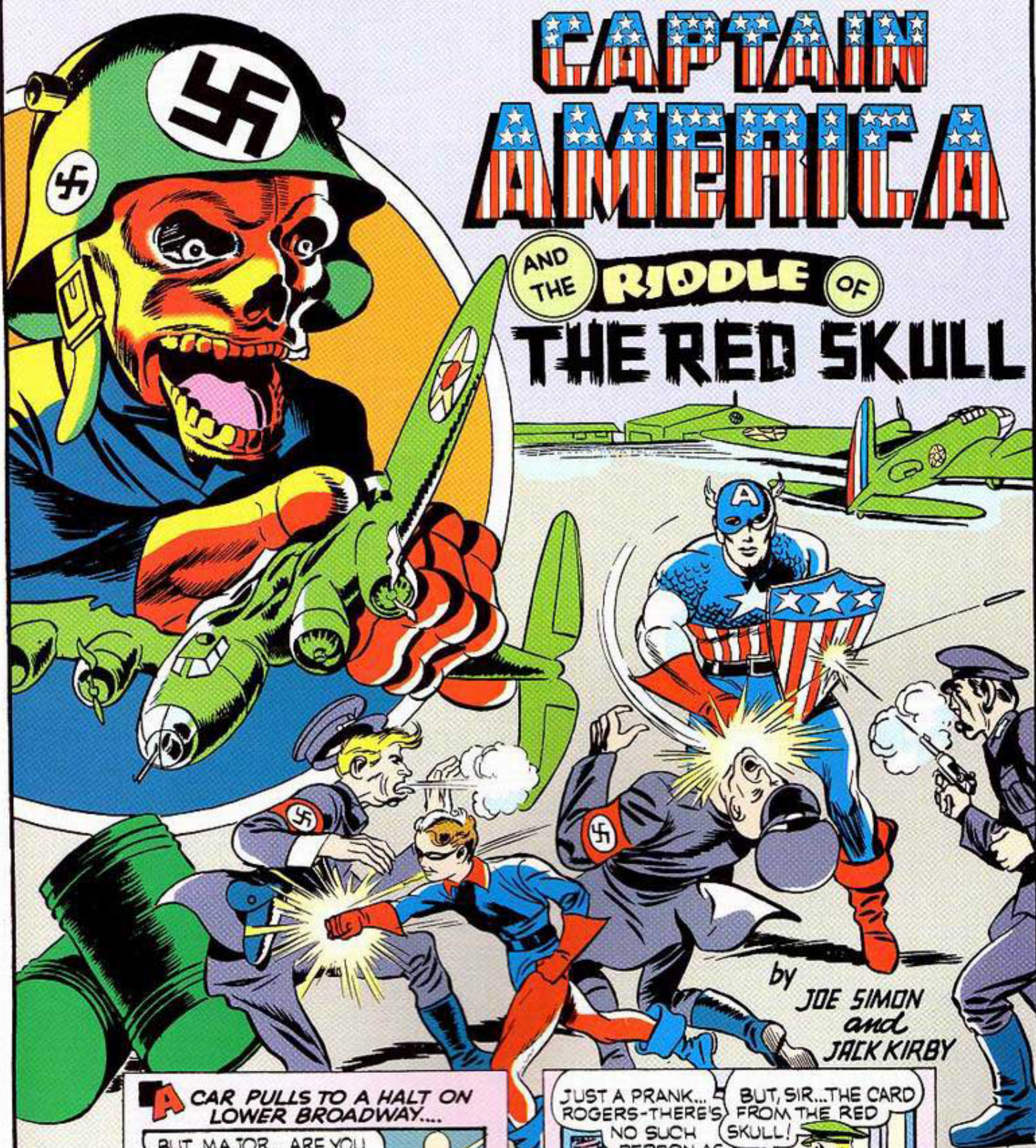




AT
ARMY
HEAD-
QUARTERS...

CAPTAIN AMERICA

AND THE RIDDLE OF THE RED SKULL

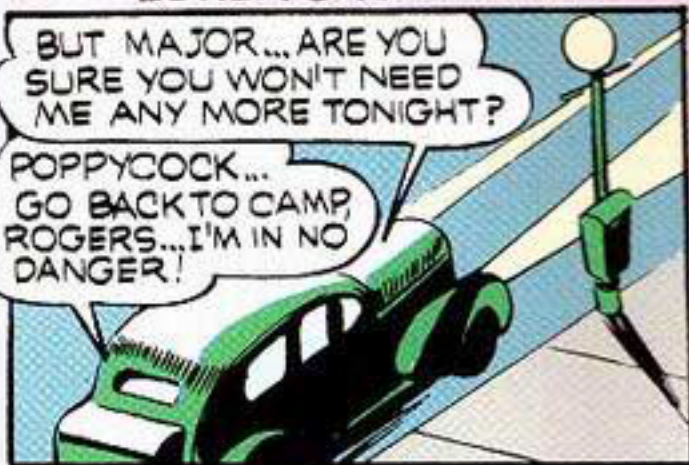


by
JOE SIMON
and
JACK KIRBY

A CAR PULLS TO A HALT ON LOWER BROADWAY....

BUT MAJOR... ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T NEED ME ANY MORE TONIGHT?

POPPYCOCK... GO BACK TO CAMP, ROGERS... I'M IN NO DANGER!



JUST A PRANK... ROGERS-THERE'S NO SUCH PERSON AS THE RED SKULL... GOODNIGHT!

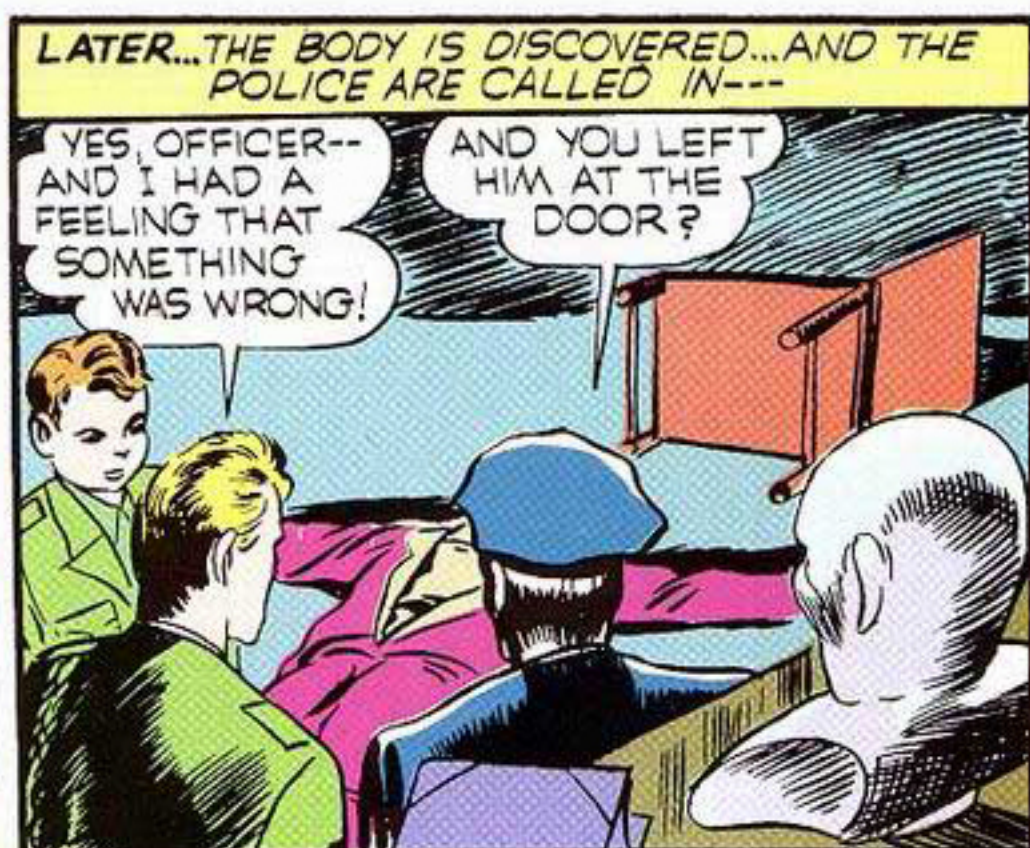
BUT, SIR... THE CARD FROM THE RED SKULL!







HE IS THE FIRST!
THERE WILL BE
OTHERS--YES, MANY
OTHERS...TO LOOK
AT DEATH!



LATER...THE BODY IS DISCOVERED...AND THE
POLICE ARE CALLED IN---

YES, OFFICER--
AND I HAD A
FEELING THAT
SOMETHING
WAS WRONG!

AND YOU LEFT
HIM AT THE
DOOR?



IT'S FUNNY YOU
CAN'T TELL JUST
WHAT KILLED HIM!

NOT FUNNY--FANTASTIC!
BRRR...IT MAKES ME
SHUDDER TO SEE HIS
EYES STARING INTO
SPACE--AS IF LOOKING
AT SOMETHING UNHOLY!



WHILE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, LURKS THE
WEIRD KILLER!

HA! THE STUPID
POLICE ARE
BAFFLED! KILLING
THE OTHERS WILL
BE MUCH
EASIER!



C'MON...BUCKY!
IT'S YOUR
BEDTIME...

I DO
FEEL A
LITTLE
SLEEPY!



HE'S NOT
LOOKING--ON
THE RUN!



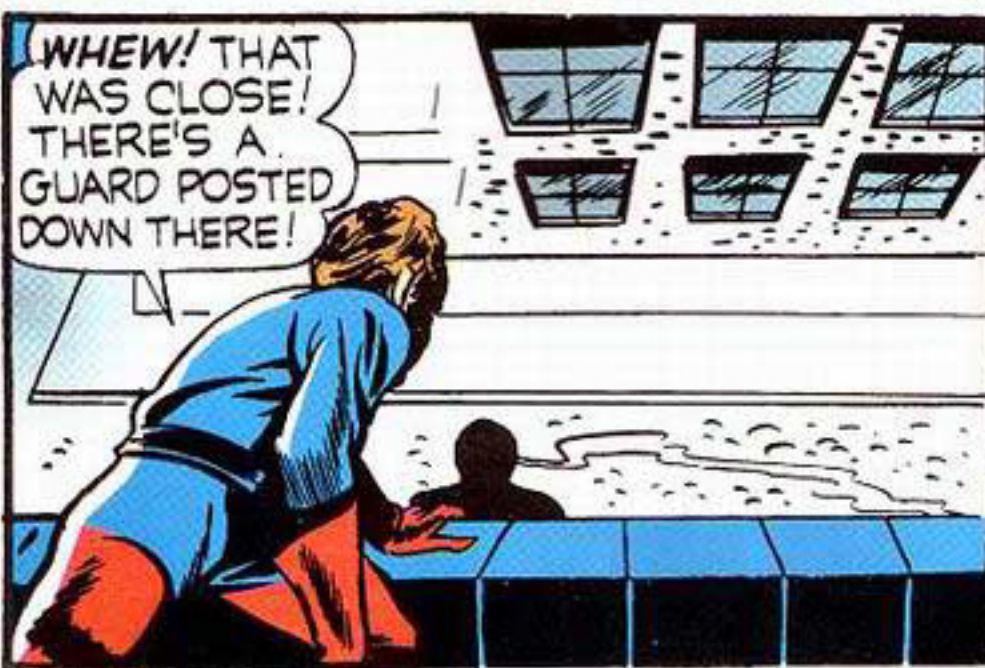
YOU BET I
AM...LET'S
GO!

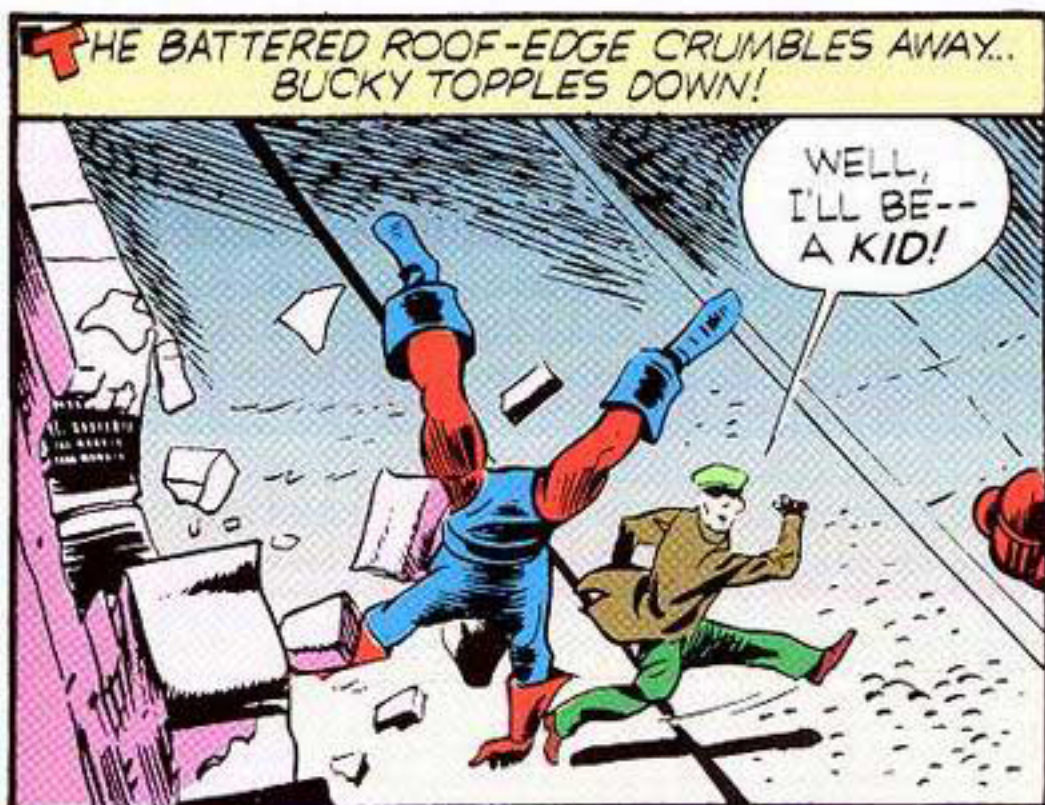
ALL SET...KID?
CAPTAIN AMERICA
IS GOING SKULL
HUNTING!



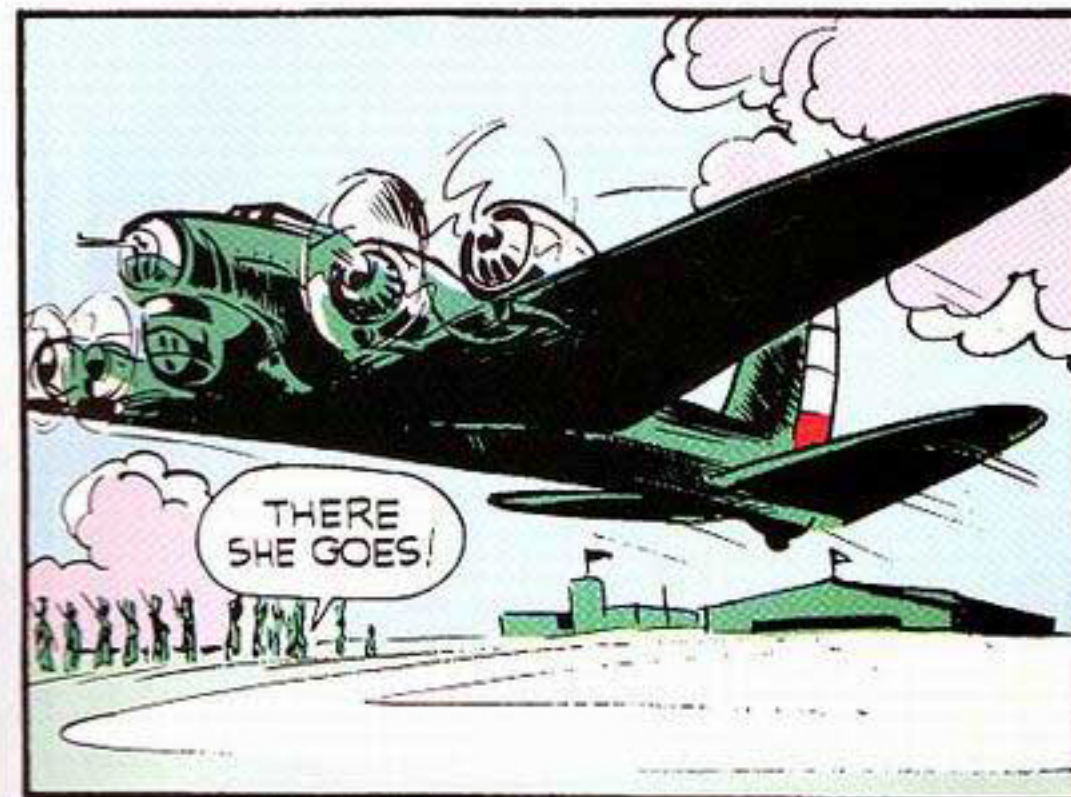
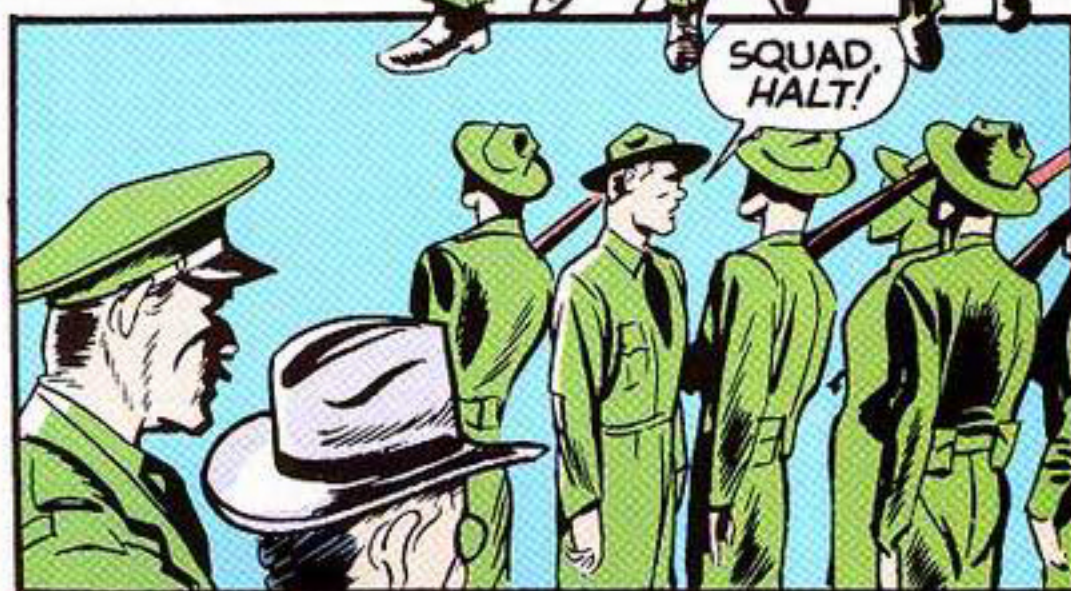
ON SECOND
THOUGHT...I BETTER
HANDLE THIS
ALONE!
WAIT HERE,
BUCKY!

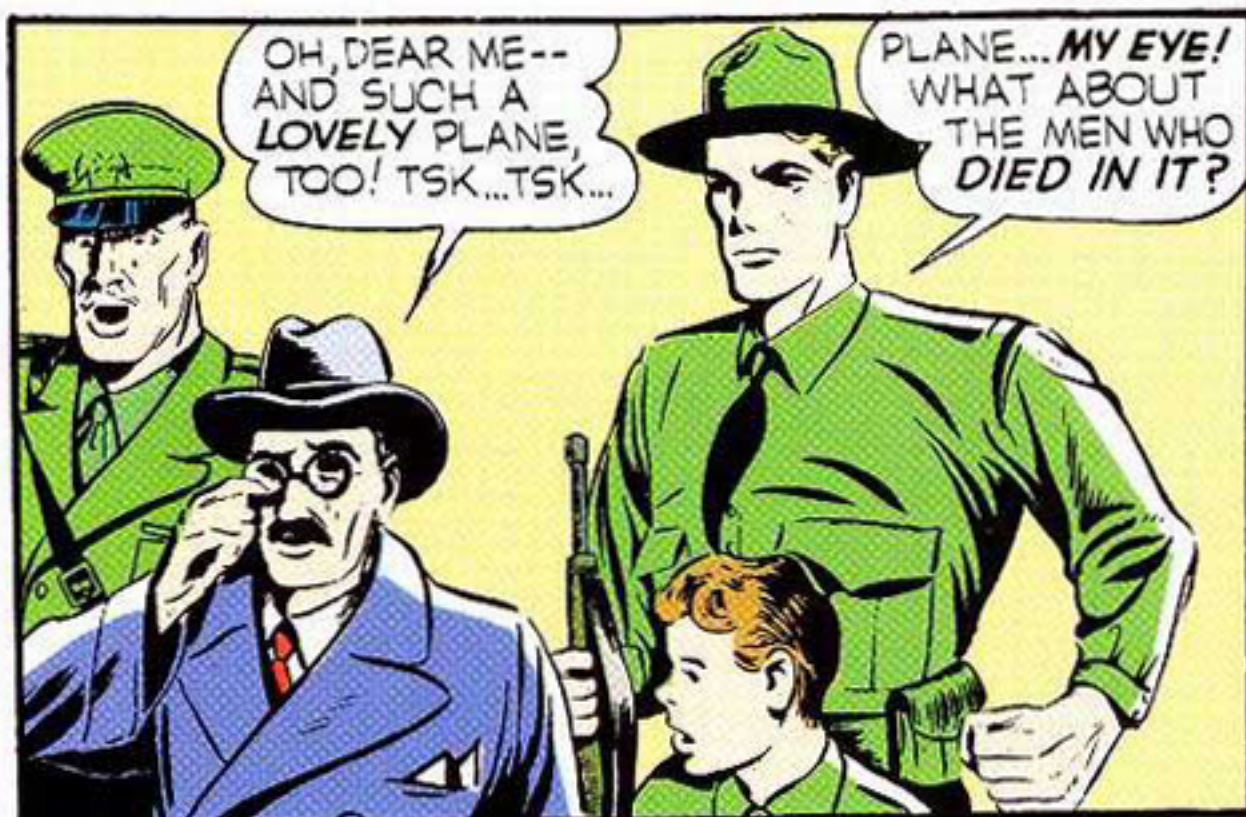
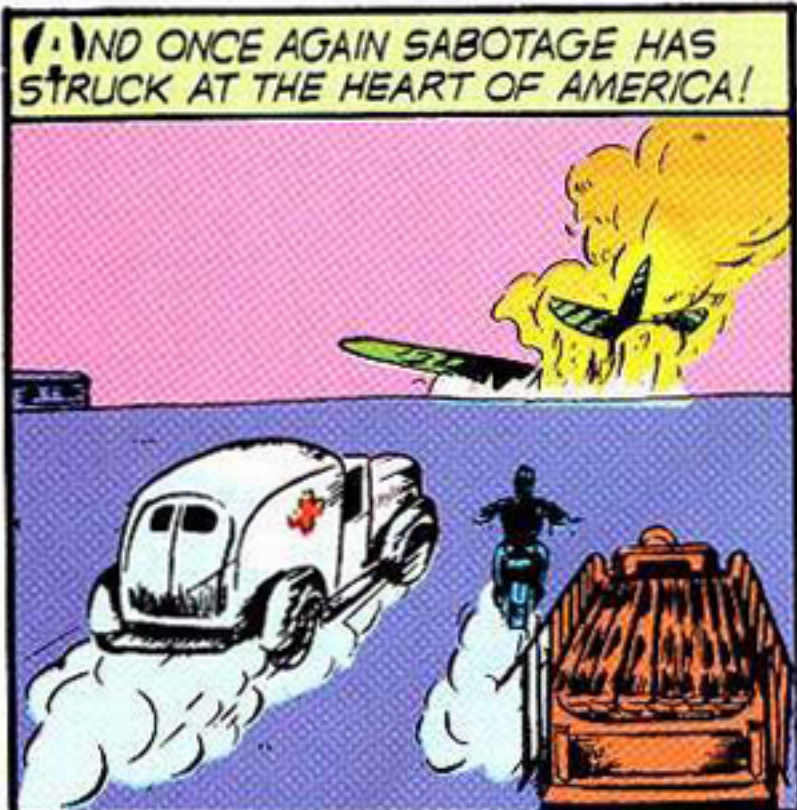
AWW--
GEE!







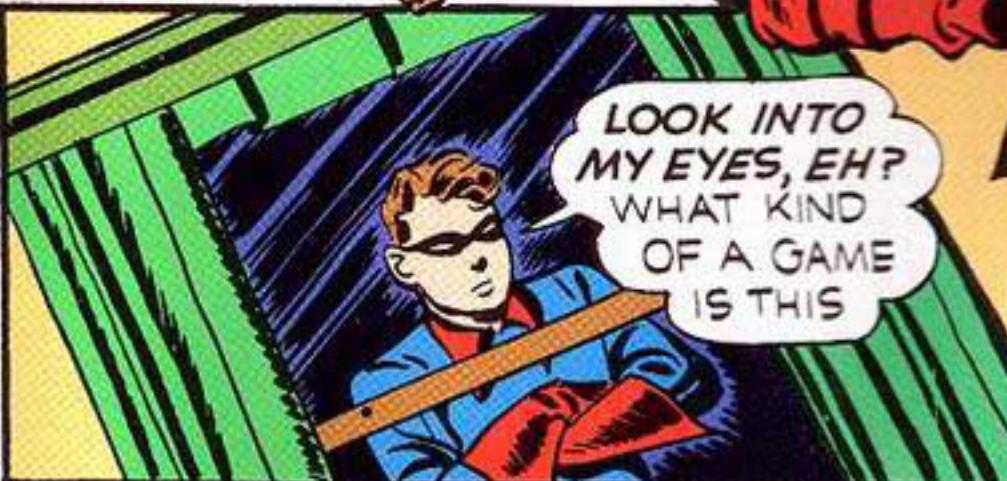
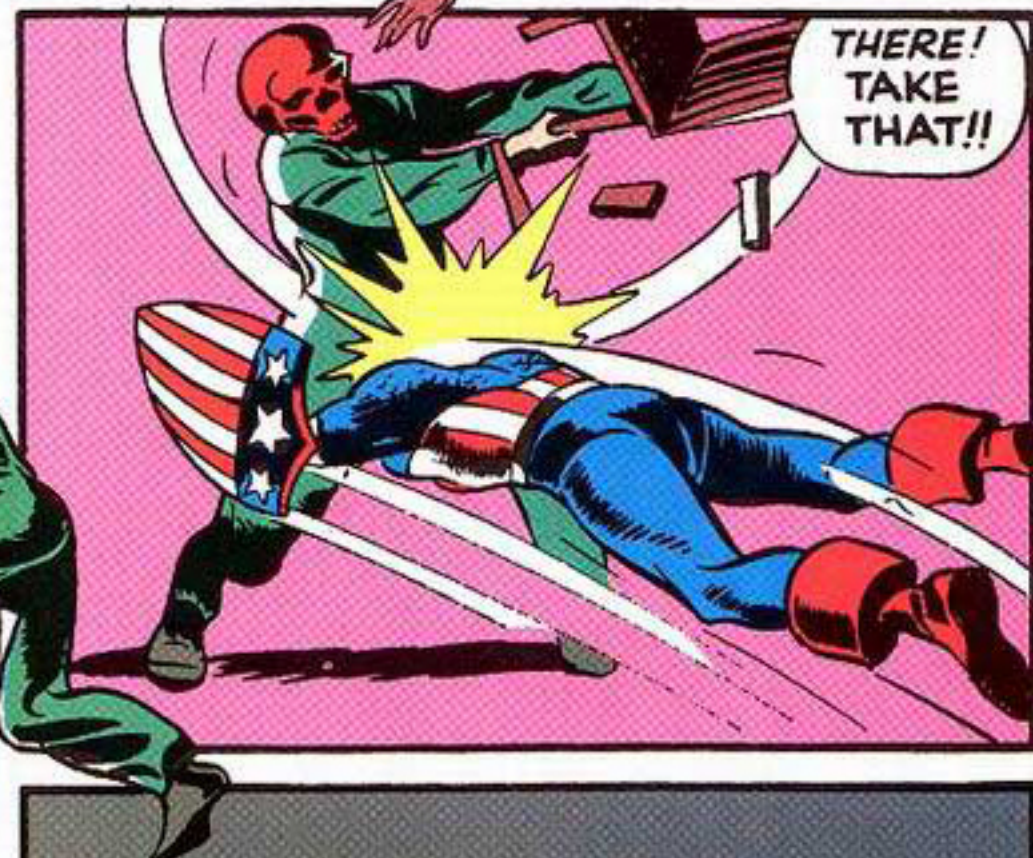
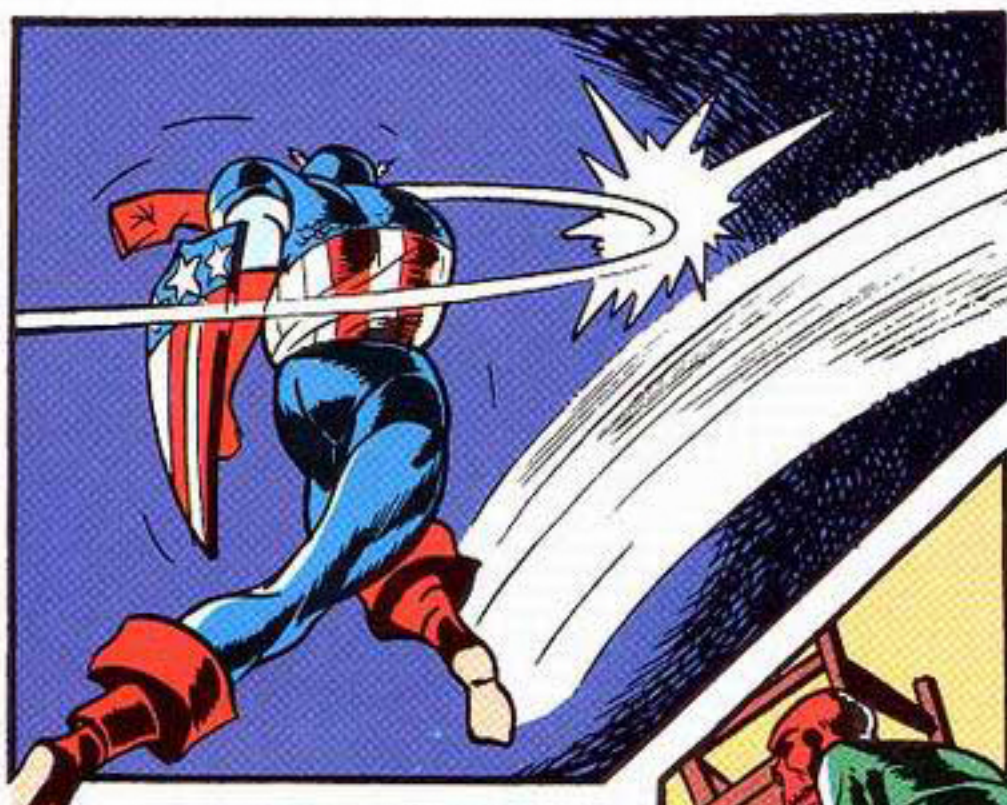




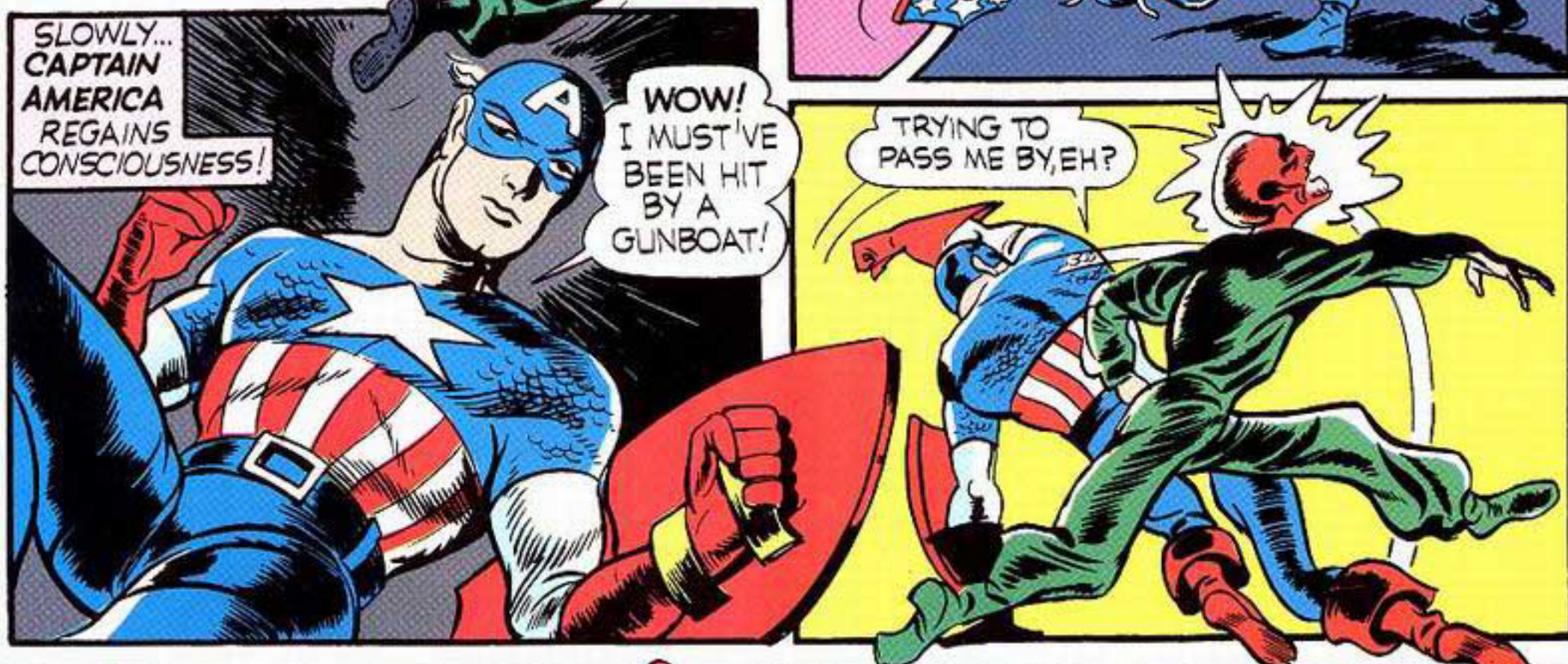
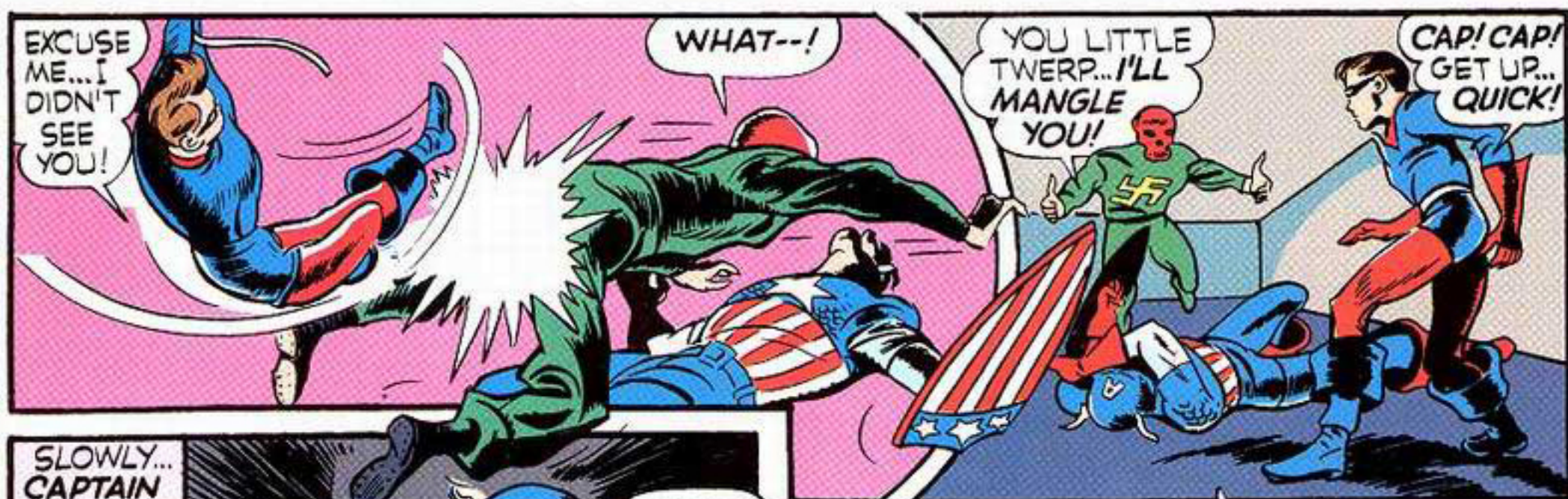
THE PACKAGE IS OPENED, AND A TERRIFYING RED SKULL ROLLS OUT UPON THE TABLE....

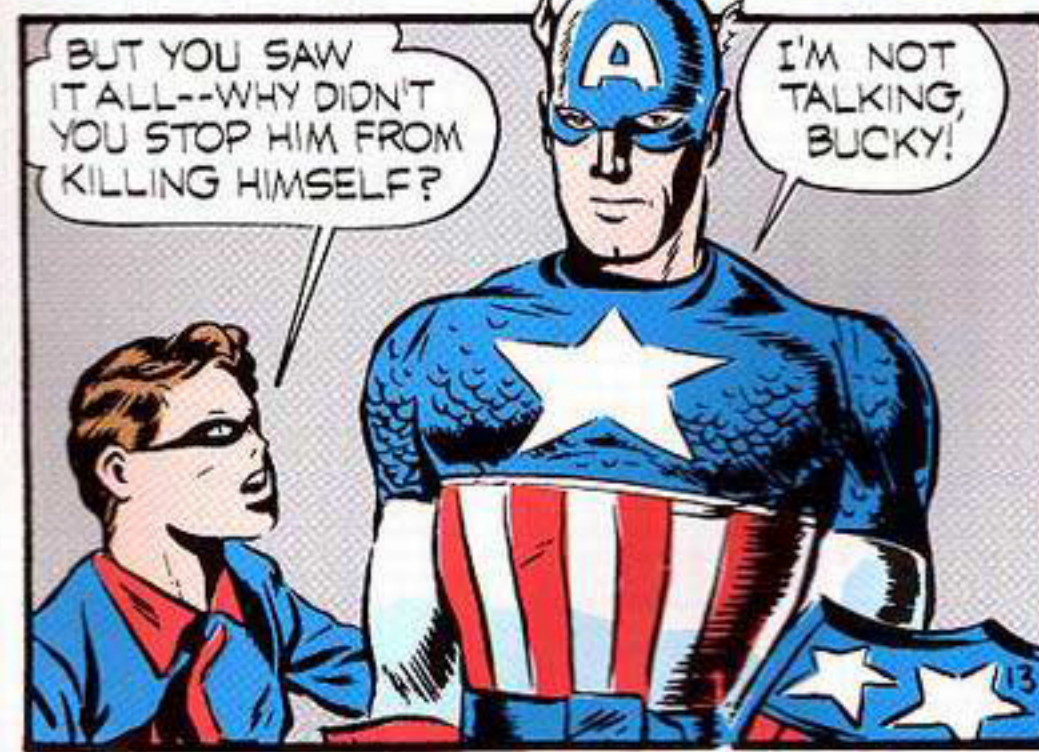
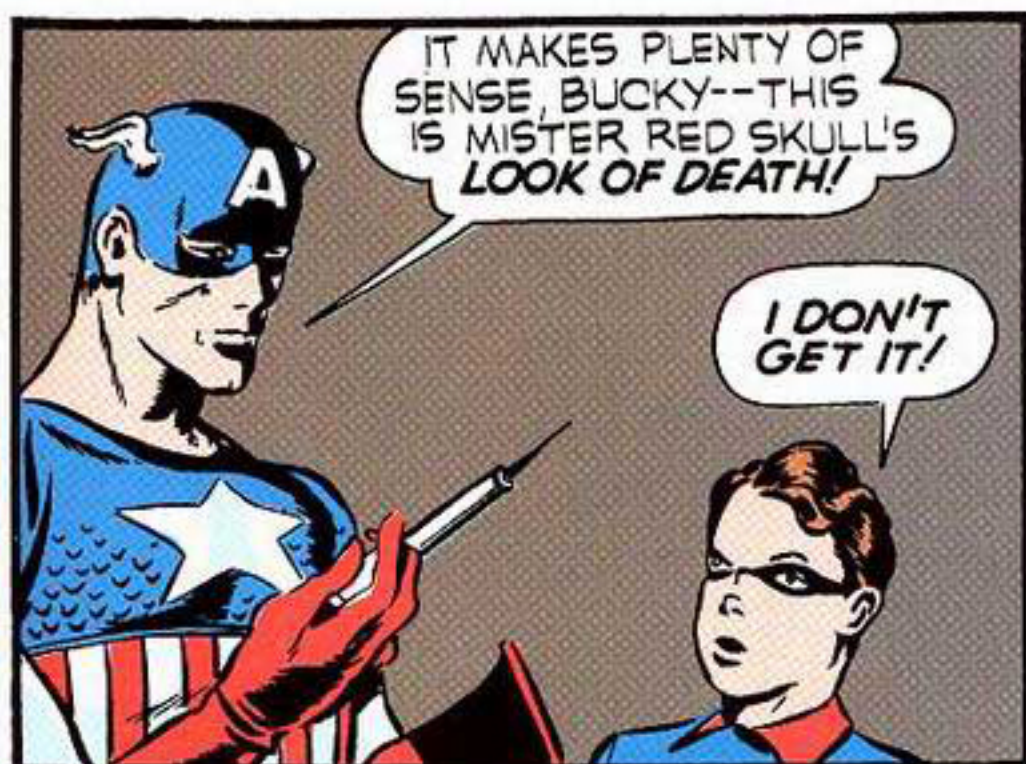


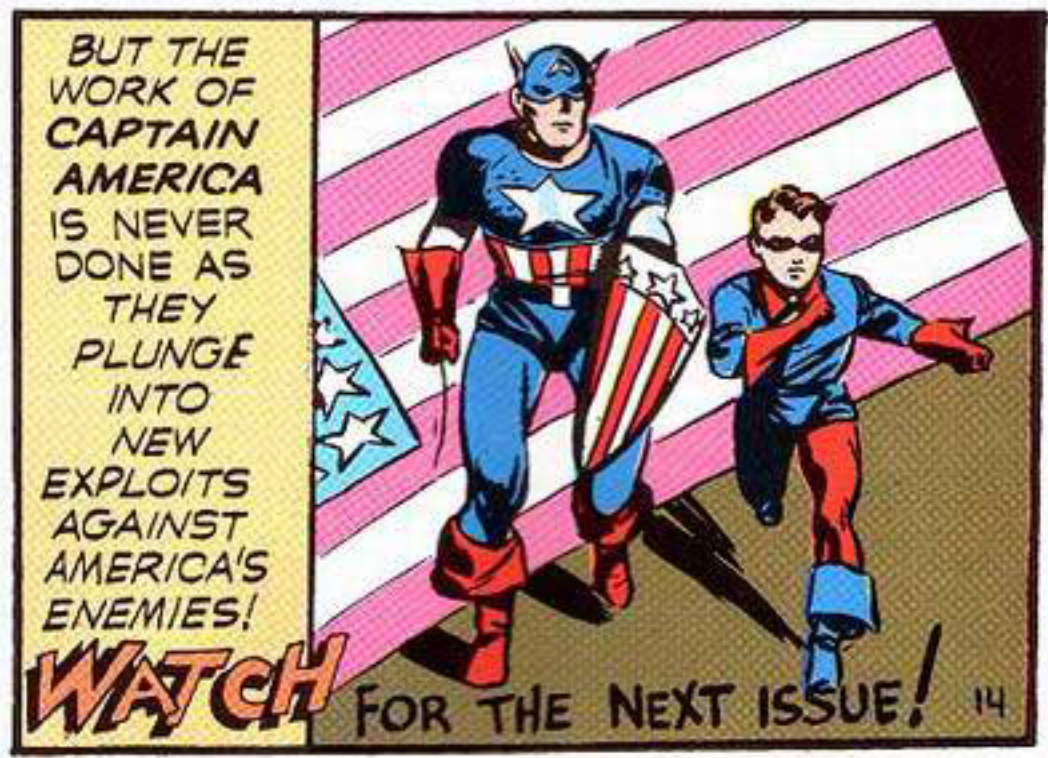
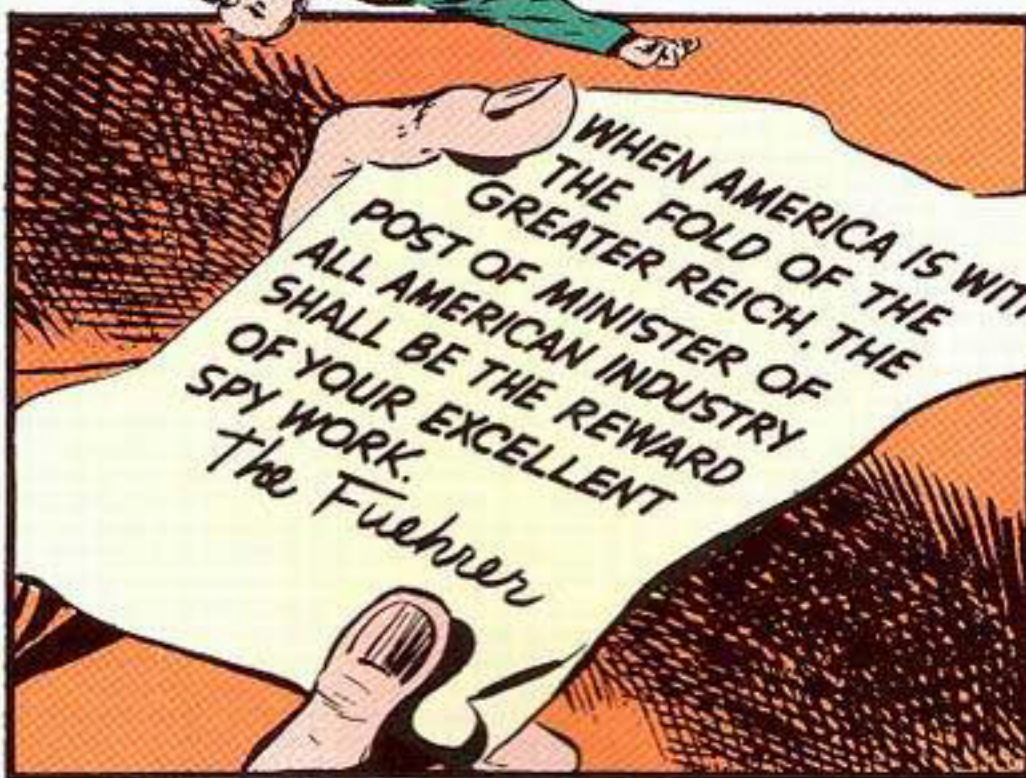
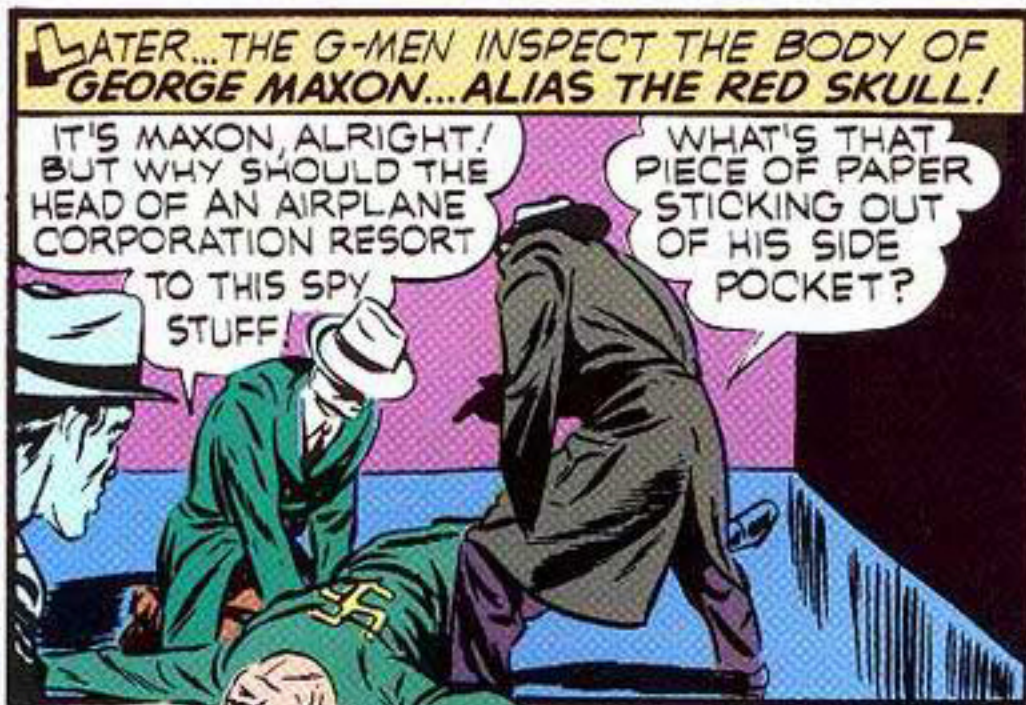




BUT ANOTHER FIGURE APPEARS ON THE SCENE!







if
YOU LIKE
**CAPTAIN
AMERICA**

YOU WON'T MISS
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S
COMPANION

COMIC BOOK--

USA

MR. LIBERTY

The USA Marine
UNDERSEA GUARDIAN
OF AMERICA!

SKY DEVIL

YOUNG RECKLESS
DAREDEVIL
OF THE AIR!

ALSO..

**YOUNG
ALLIES**

UNITED STATES MAN

HEADLINE HUNTER
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

The **BLACK ACE**

The **STAR**

COMICS

...featuring...

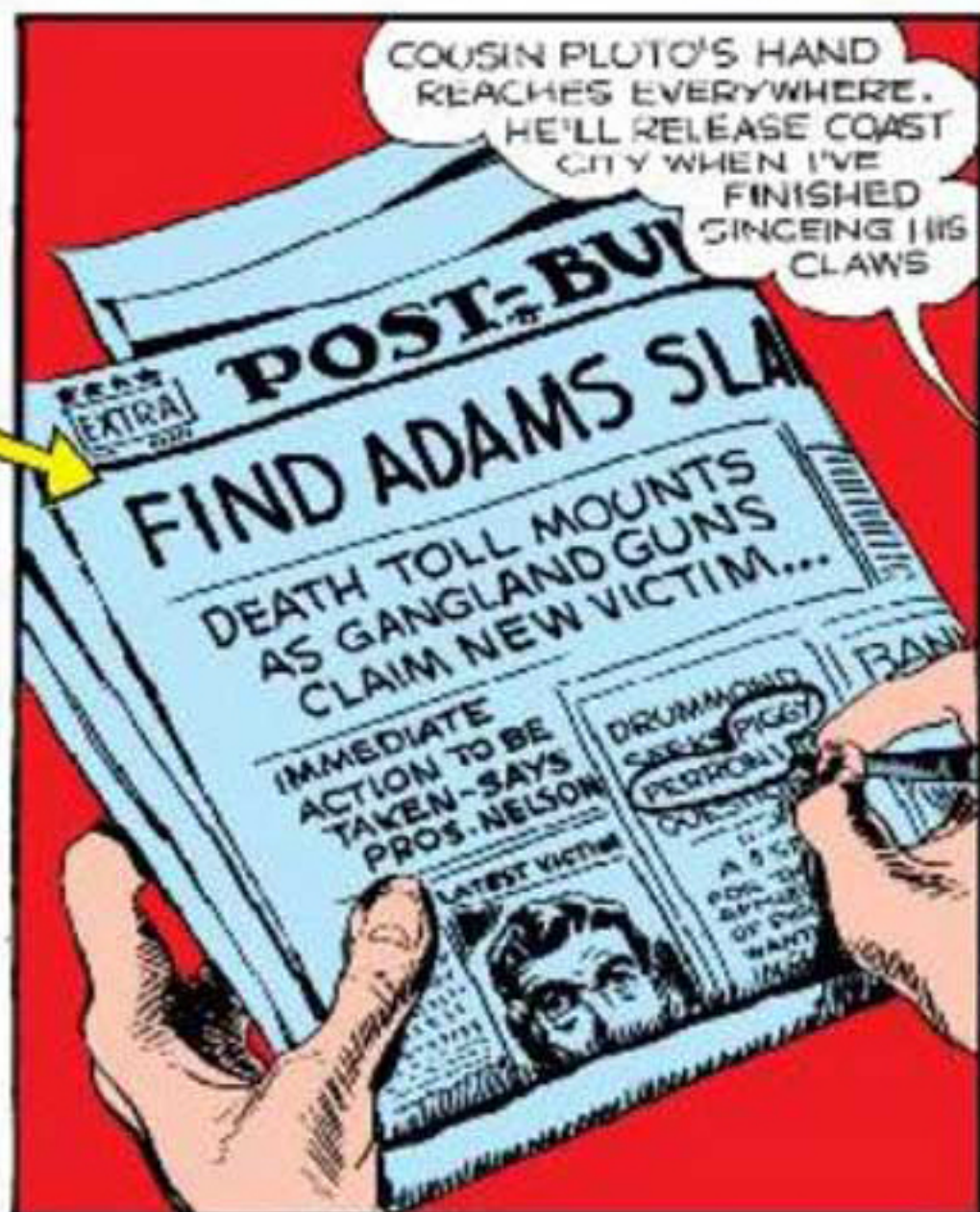
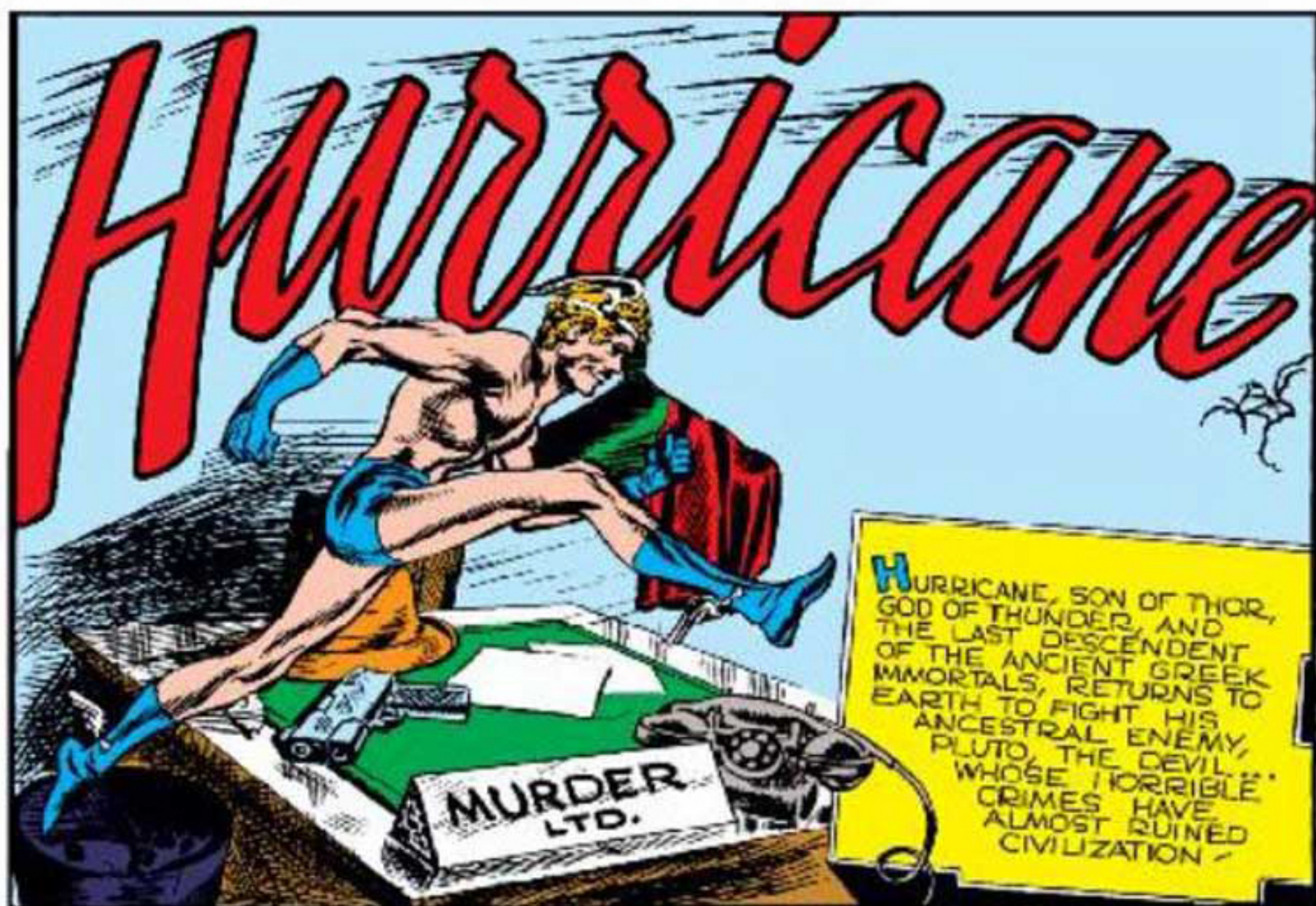
SMASHING ACTION
STORIES OF
NEW... GREAT

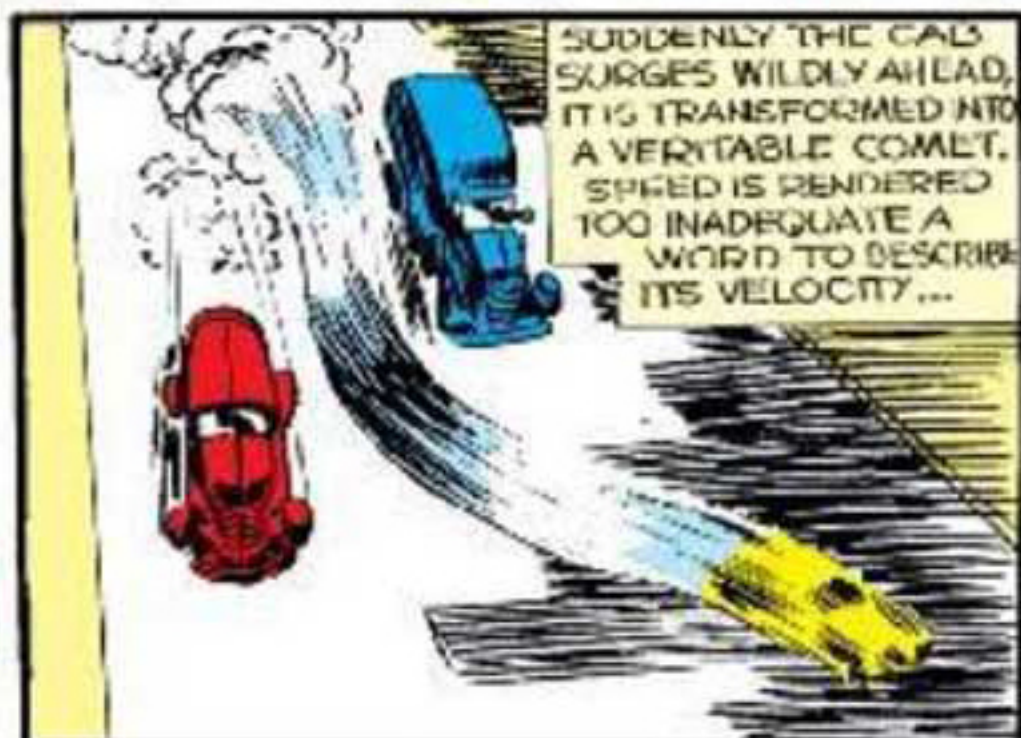
HEROES

OF

AMERICA

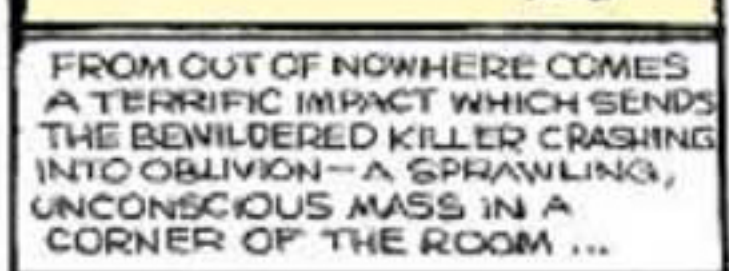
Out
ABOUT
JANUARY
20th











MEANWHILE, IN HIS OFFICE, POLICE COMMISSIONER REGAN BRAVES THE BOMBARDMENT OF CRITICISM POURING FROM THE LIPS OF IMPATIENT PROSECUTOR NELSON.



I DON'T WANT EXCUSES, REGAN! I WANT PIGGY PERRONI! HE'S IMPORTANT! HE CAN LEAD US TO THE "BIG GUY!"



-AND I TELL YOU WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN! WE'RE NOT MAGICIANS! YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO MAKE PASSES AND HAVE HIM COME FLYING TO US THROUGH THE WINDOW!



REGAN! I'M GOING NUTS! IT'S PIGGY! --- WITH WINGS!



SUDDENLY THE WINGS VANISH IN TWIN BURSTS OF LIGHT!



THE WINGS ARE GONE - BUT PIGGY'S STILL HERE!

T-THIS CAN'T BE REAL!



FACTS ARE FACTS, REGAN---EVEN IF THEY ARE INSANE... THIS IS PERRONI, ALL RIGHT! HOW HE GOT HERE WE'LL NEVER KNOW, BUT PIGGY KNOWS WHO THE "BIG GUY" IS --- WE'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM TALK---FAST!



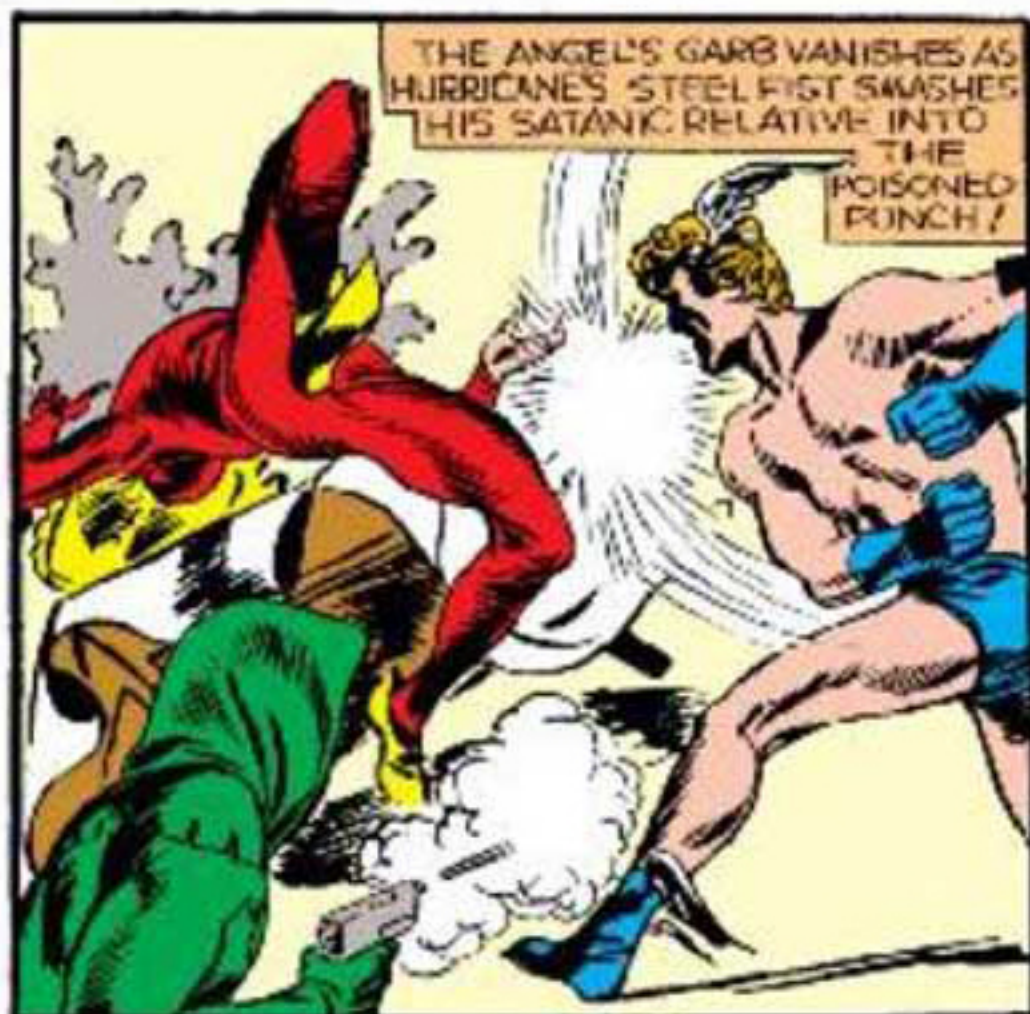
BUT PIGGY HAS ALREADY TALKED--- TO HURRICANE.

SO THIS IS THE VANDERPONT ESTATE, EH? I THINK I'LL CRASH THEIR MASQUERADE BALL TONIGHT. I'D LIKE TO SEE ONE OF THEIR GUESTS--PAUL SAYDEN!









A THUNDEROUS ROAR FILLS THE GREAT BALLROOM. THE TERRIFIED SOCIALITES FIND THEMSELVES WITNESSING A BATTLE NOT MEANT FOR MORTAL EYES....



THE VANDERPONT MANSION RESOUNDS TO DRAFFENING, BLOOD-CHILLING BATTLE CRIES. HURRICANE AND THE DEVIL RUSH EACH OTHER IN A FURIOUS HEAD ON CHARGE !!!





AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE, PIGGY PERRONI HAS NAMED PAUL SAYDEN, WELL KNOWN PLAYBOY, AS THE CHIEF OF THE MURDER RING. D.A. NELSON LOSES NO TIME IN TRACKING HIS QUARRY TO THE LUXURIOUS VANDERPONT E-STATE



KEEP ALERT, BOYS. E-SAYDEN'S A KILLER!



NO NEED FOR GUNS, COMMISSIONER. THE SHOOTINGS OVER



I-I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T FIND PAUL SAYDEN IN THERE. HE'S GONE-GONE BACK--TO--- HE WON'T RETURN. YOU WILL FIND TRIGGER BATES-- HE'S DEAD--- LAST OF MURDER MOB. FORGET ABOUT SAYDEN--- IT IS BETTER SO--- I MUST GO NOW--- I-I AM WEAK--



BUT I WILL RETURN!! UNTIL THEN--GOODBYE

BUT--



AN INSTANT LATER, HURRICANE'S BLURRY SHAPE SPEEDS PAST THE STARTLED POLICE COMMISSIONER AND DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW!



LATER! EXTRY! GET YOUR PAPER! MURDER MOB CRUSHED! PIGGY PERRONI TO DIE IN CHAIR! TRIGGER BATES FOUND DEAD! EXTRY!

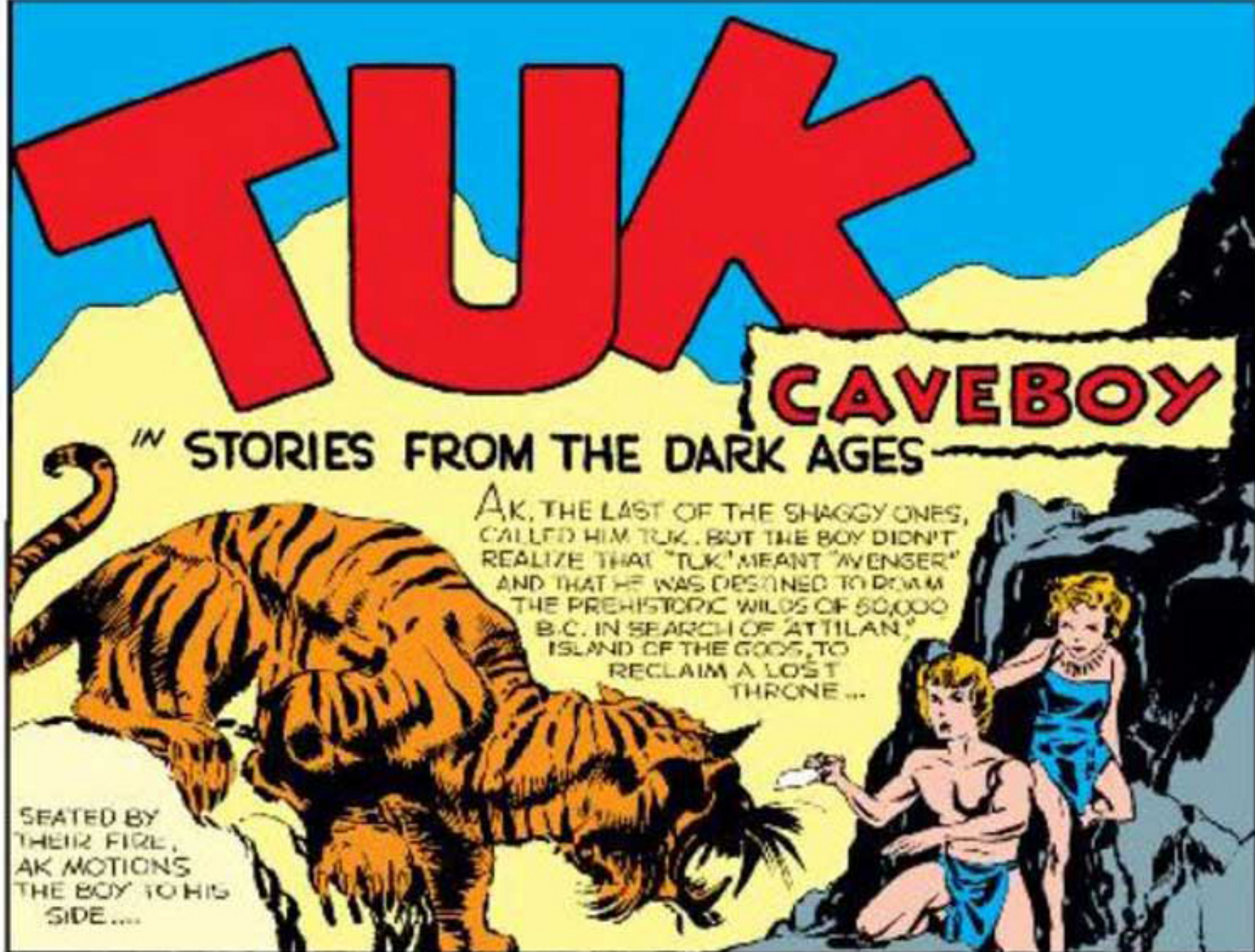
AT THE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE THAT NIGHT--



THEY SHOULD CLOSE OUR CASE, REGAN. YET SOMEHOW THE QUEER, FANTASTIC SIDE OF IT STILL BAFLES ME

MAYBE IT ISN'T MEANT FOR US TO UNDERSTAND. THE GANG IS SMASHED. THE CASE IS CLOSED.

DON'T MISS HURRICANE'S FURTHER ADVENTURES. IN THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE!!!





THE HAIRLESS ONES DEPARTED ACROSS THE LONG WATERS IN A LOG WITH WHITE WINGS, LEAVING THE STRANGE PAIR BEHIND THEM.. THE MALE'S BODY RIVALLED THAT OF ORG, THE MAMMOTH. HIS ROARS WERE LIKE THUNDER CLAPS.. I THOUGHT HIM A WATER DEMON AND QUAKED WITH FEAR !!!







THE HAIRLESS FEMALE WAS A HEAVY BURDEN. I FLED TO SAFETY IN THE ROCK COUNTRY, BEYOND THE FOREST.



FOR MANY SUNS TO FOLLOW, I WAS GREATLY PLEASED. I, A SHAGGY ONE, HAD DEFIED KAG, THE LION-WOLF -- LIKE THE HAIRY GOREKS, WHO HUNT WITH SHARP STICKS



I WAS MIGHTIER THAN KAG AND HIS FOUR FOOTED BROTHERS -- GREATER THAN THE TWO LEGGED GOREKS WHO WORSHIP STONE AND EAT BRAINS. I WORSHIPED A LIVING GODDESS. I, AK, THE LAST SHAGGY ONE, WAS THE GREATEST OF ALL.



SOON AFTER CAME THE SAD SUN. I WAS HUNTING FOOD WHEN GRU, THE LION, FOUND THE WORSHIP CAVE.



I RETURNED TO FIND MY GODDESS DEFENDING HER CUB FROM GRU'S GLASHING CLAWS... I HAD ALWAYS FEARED GRU. BUT NOW I KNEW ONLY RAGE. I WOULD KILL GRU... OR DIE.



MY RAGE GAVE ME THE STRENGTH OF TOR, THE MAMMOTH. I MOVED A GREAT BOULDER. IT FELL ON GRU AND CRUSHED HIM.

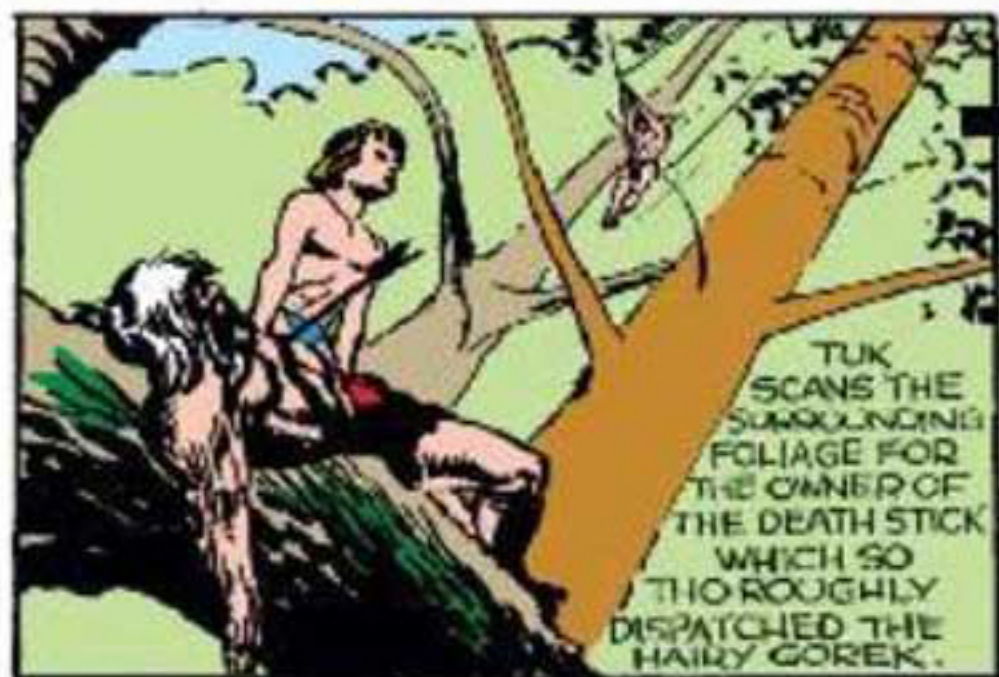


BUT MY GODDESS WAS BEYOND ALL AID. SHE BLEED FROM MANY WOUNDS. SHE NEVER WAKENED. MY GRIEF WAS GREAT...



YOU HAVE NEVER TOLD ME OF THESE HAIRLESS ONES BEFORE, OH AK. WHAT HAD BECOME OF THE HAIRLESS CUB?







**C'mon—
BOYS-GIRLS
MEN-WOMEN**

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



1 Knife, 4 Forks, 4 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Spoon. **SEND NO MONEY** for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Real rod, reel, tackle box, 12 artificial lures, 12 hook sinkers, 100 feet line and swivel. **SEND NO MONEY** for selling only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Fully finished in two tone effect. 12 hour movement. Stays at only 1 order and Clock is yours. **WHITE TODAY.**

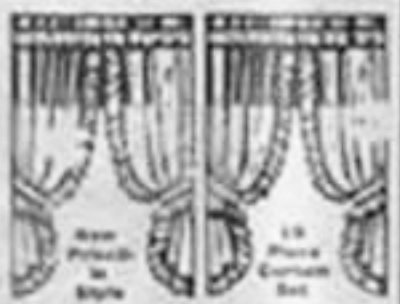


Real Live CANARY



What a gift! You will love it. Canary and cage given for selling only one order. **WHITE TODAY.**

10 Piece Princess Curtain Set



Complete set in softest white cotton. Each set 1 1/2 x 4 inch hooks, 10 pieces. Each set 1 1/2 x 4 inch hooks, 10 pieces. **SEND NO MONEY** for selling only one order. **WHITE TODAY.**

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



SEND NO MONEY for selling 2 orders. Best express collect.

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument **FREE**. Just send your name and address. **SEND NO MONEY.** We trust you with 28 packets of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c each. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this handsome finished guitar and five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE**. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Looking smart. Get this new, GUARANTEED watch for sleeping at night. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**



Crinkled BED SPREAD

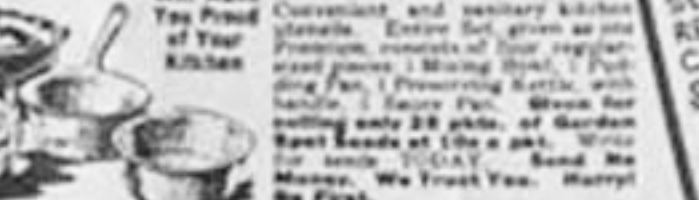
The crinkled surface is easily moved in cleaning. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

BASKETBALL GUN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Imported. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

Some BARBER Outfit



SEND NO MONEY for order **NOW.**

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



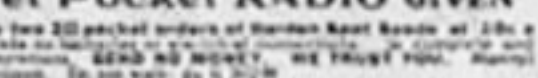
Get this beautiful and modern typewriter. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

GIANT SPY GLASS



3 FOOT TELESCOPE. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN



For selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c each. **SEND NO MONEY** for order **NOW.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY



SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Name _____
 Post Office _____
 State _____
 Street or R. F. D. _____
 Print your full name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filing in, posting and mailing this Coupon on a 10 Post Card **TODAY**



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK** **FOR ONLY \$1.00**

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

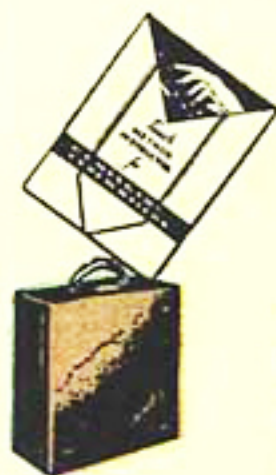
SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

**THE
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