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ADVENTURE STORY IN COMIC STRIP FORM**

A Fawcett Publication

10¢



ANARCHO DICTATOR OF DEATH

**COMICS
NOVEL
NO. 1**

RADAR

the
INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN

VS. ANARCHO, DICTATOR OF DEATH



BEFORE WE CAN BEGIN THIS STORY WE MUST TURN BACK THE PAGES OF TIME! IT WAS V-E DAY IN AMERICA. WHILE A JUBILANT NATION WAS CELEBRATING, **RADAR**, THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN, WAS BUSY TRACKING DOWN AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE TRAITOR- **ANARCHO**-THE RENEGADE AMERICAN WHO BROADCAST FOR GERMANY DURING THE WAR!

IT'S NO USE, ANARCHO! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU AND I DON'T INTEND TO LET YOU GO!

YOU'VE CAUGHT UP WITH ME, BUT YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET, RADAR!

USE GUN-KEEP OUT

STOP HIM GUARD!

KEEP AWAY FROM THOSE GAS TANKS WITH THAT TORCH, YOU FOOL---
UGH!

COMICS NOVEL NO. 1, ANARCHO, DICTATOR OF DEATH

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BUT IS ANARCHO DEAD? AGAIN, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK----THIS TIME FOR JUST A FEW SECONDS.





SHORTLY AFTER---

PUFF,
PUFF!WHERE'S THE
FOOD, HEVLING?NO USE, ANARCHO! EVERY PLACE
I GO THEY RECOGNIZE ME!
I'M TIRED LIVING LIKE A DOG. WHERE'S
WONDERFUL PLAN YOU PROMISED US?

SOCK!

I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW,
HEVLING! DON'T FORGET YOUR
PLACE! I SAID THE PLANS
WOULD BE READY TODAY-----AND HERE
THEY ARE!ANARCHO'S
MASTER
PLANS FOR
COMPLETE
WORLD
CONQUESTI'VE WORKED OUT A FOOLPROOF
WAY TO INVOLVE EVERY NATION
IN A WAR! WHILE THEY'RE
BUSY DESTROYING EACH
OTHER WE SHOULD HAVE
NO TROUBLE TAKING
OVER.THERE'S AN ASSIGNMENT
IN HERE FOR EACH
OF YOU!HERE IS YOUR
ASSIGNMENT,
DIABLO!I WILL PROVE TO
YOU, SENOR ANARCHO,
THAT SOUTH AMERICA
WAS RIGHT WHEN IT
NAMED ME ITS NUMBER
ONE TRAITOR!





"---ERIK HEVLING, NORWAY'S NUMBER ONE TRAITOR, WAS CAUGHT IN OSLO'S MAIN THOROUGHFARE. HE WAS IMMEDIATELY TAKEN TO THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE PRISON ON UNITED NATIONS ISLE, OFF THE COAST OF NORWAY."



THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY GOING ON. WHO EVER HEARD OF A WELL-KNOWN FUGITIVE TAKING A WALK DOWN A CITY'S MAIN THOROUGHFARE!



I CAN'T READ MINDS LIKE YOU, RADAR, BUT I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOURS-- YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE.

THANKS, GENERAL! WHO KNOWS -- HE MAY LEAD US TO THE OTHER THREE. I'M TAKING CHANG WITH ME!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE PRISON ---

HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT HEVLING, WARDEN?

NOTHING EXCEPT THAT HE SEEMS TO HAVE PUT ON A LOT OF WEIGHT.



IF I CAN ONLY GAIN HIS CONFIDENCE I MIGHT FIND OUT WHETHER HIS CAPTURE WAS REALLY ON THE LEVEL.

IF YOU HAVE TO CONTACT ME YOU CAN DO IT THROUGH CHANG. WITH THAT UNIFORM ON HE'LL PASS AS JUST ANOTHER GUARD. NOBODY ELSE KNOWS YOU TWO ARE HERE!



THE PURPOSE OF THIS CLASS IS TO TEACH YOU MEN THE ADVANTAGES OF DEMOCRACY OVER FASCISM.



ALONG WITH THE FASCIST PRISONERS, THE DISGUISED RADAR RECEIVES INSTRUCTION IN DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES!

BUT ---









USING HIS RADAR VISION---

SO THAT'S IT--
A SHIP RIGHT OUT
SIDE THE PRISON!
WHOEVER'S
BEHIND THIS REALLY DIDN'T
LEAVE A
STONE
TURNED!



IT'S A GOOD
THING HEVLING
DIDN'T STOP TO
REMOVE ALL THE
GRENADES.
I'LL USE THIS ONE TO
MAKE A SHORT CUT--



--AND I'LL
TAKE THE REST
OF HEVLING'S
GRENADES
WITH ME!



NOW IF I
CAN ONLY
GET ON THAT
SHIP WITHOUT
BEING
NOTICED!



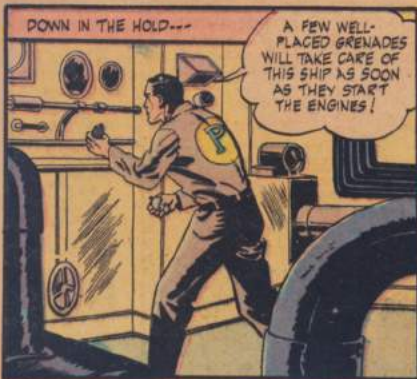
A FEW MOMENTS LATER---

SO FAR SO GOOD!
NOW TO GET DOWN
TO THAT HOLD!



DOWN IN THE HOLD---

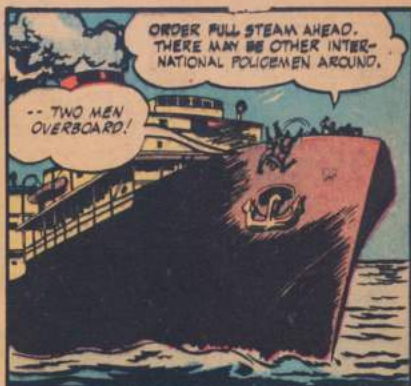
A FEW WELL-
PLACED GRENADES
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THIS SHIP AS SOON
AS THEY START
THE ENGINES!



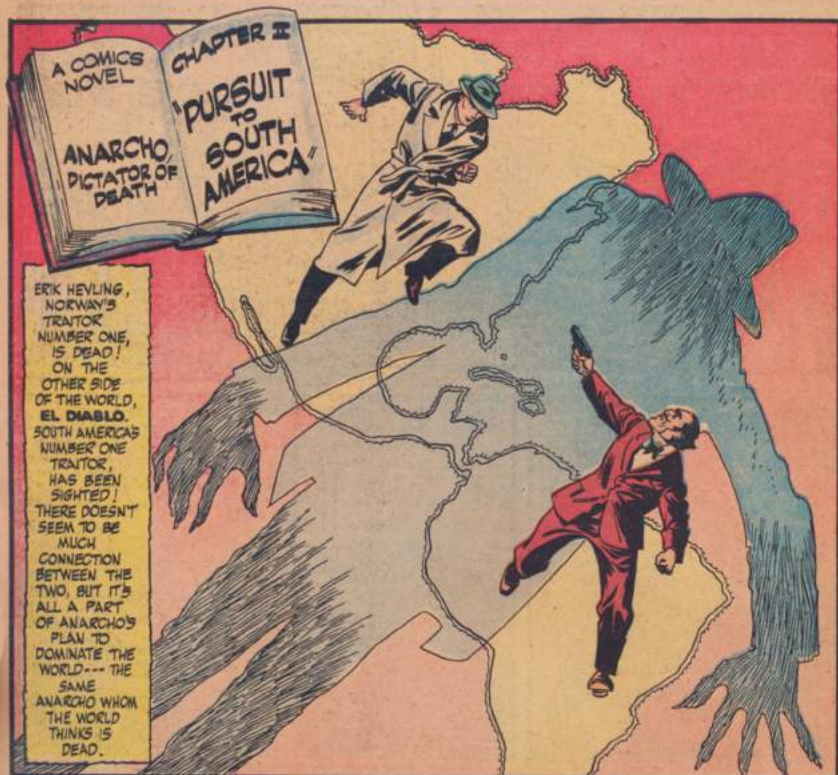
HEVLING! JUST
THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR!
YOU'RE THE ONLY PASSENGER
WHOSE HEALTH I'M GOING TO
INSURE. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF
QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

RADAR!





WILL RADAR BE ABLE TO FATHOM THE SECOND CHAPTER IN ANARCHO'S FIENDISH WORLD PLOT? WILL IT BRING HIM ANY CLOSER TO A SOLUTION? READ ON!





A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF RODRIGO WAS RIGHT! THERE'S NOBODY UP HERE! MIGHT AS WELL PICK UP CHANG!

BUT AS HE STARTS, THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN'S RADAR VISION PICKS UP ANOTHER EXIT!

WELL, I'LL BE --- !!!

MIND IF I COME IN?

MEANWHILE---

ACCORDING TO THESE PLANS OF ANARCHO I MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH SENOR DINERO AND SOON NORTH AMERICA WILL BE FIGHTING WITH SOUTH AMERICA---WHAT'S THAT?

I THOUGHT SOMEONE SPOT ME WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE. I TAKE CARE OF HEEM!

HUH!

NEXT TIME, SENOR, YOU KNOCK BEFORE YOU ENTER!

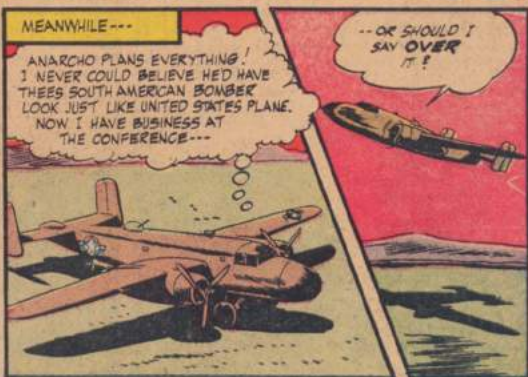
YOU WILL TELL NO ONE ELSE, SENOR, THAT YOU HAVE SEEN EL DIABLO!

KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY HIS FALL, RADAR HELPLESSLY FACES DEATH!

CONK!











COMICS NOVEL

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE
AIR FIELD ---

EL DIABLO! HE HAD PAPERS
TO SHOW HE WAS INSPECTOR
SENT TO CHECK BOMB FRAG-
MENTS. HE LEFT IN THAT
PLANE!

AND WE'RE
GOING TO BORROW
THIS ONE!



THE TIME IS GROWING SHORT!
UNLESS WE CAN CATCH HIM
AND MAKE HIM CONFESS WAR
MAY BREAK OUT IN
JUST A FEW HOURS!



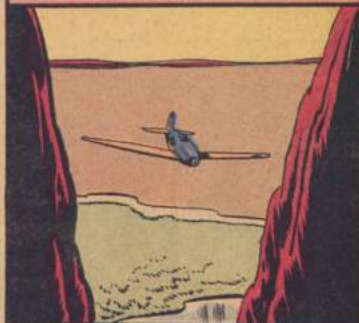
FOR LAST TWENTY MINUTES
I HAVE TRIED DIFFERENT
DIRECTIONS. I AM CONVINCED
PLANE FOLLOWS ME! KNOW
ONE SURE WAY TO GIVE SLIP!



NOT MANY PILOTS
GOOD ENOUGH TO
MANEUVER THROUGH
HERE!



BUT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE AREN'T
EASILY SHAKEN ---

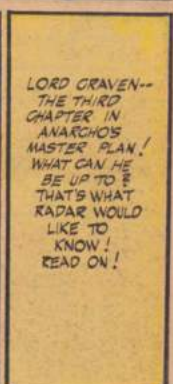


I DARE YOU
TO FOLLOW ME
THIS TIME!



IF EL DIABLO
CAN GET THROUGH
HERE, SO CAN
WE!







AT INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS---

IF LORD CRAVEN IS ALIVE HE MUST BE CAUGHT AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE IMMEDIATELY!

IF WE ONLY HAD SOME HINT WHERE HE WAS OPERATING, GENERAL DUMONT!



MEANWHILE, ON A TRAIN HEADING FOR GERMANY---

--- AS I UNDERSTAND IT I AM TO BE IN COMPLETE CHARGE OF HANDLING SUPPLIES FOR OUR ENGLISH TROOPS IN OUR SECTION OF OCCUPIED GERMANY.

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR HUXLEY!



ENGLAND COULDN'T HAVE CHOSEN A BETTER MAN.





I SAY THERE, OLD CHAP! I AM SIR HUXLEY! WHY, YOU LOOK LIKE-- ME!





LORD
GRAVEN!
WELL,
THAT'S
THE END
OF HIM!

I'D LIKE TO CHECK
HIS PAPERS, GENERAL
DUMONT. MAYBE
IT'LL THROW SOME
LIGHT ON THE CON-
NECTION BETWEEN
GRAVEN, EL DIABLO
AND HEVLING.

O.K., RADAR, YOU
HAVE MY CON-
SENT.

LATER, AT BRITISH SUPPLY HEAD-
QUARTERS IN GERMANY--

---THESE
PAPERS OF
LORD GRAVEN
ARE MEAN-
INGLESS, SIR
HUXLEY!

I REGRET VERY
MUCH THAT I
DIDN'T SPOT HIM
BEFORE THE
ACCIDENT
OCCURRED. I
MIGHT HAVE
LEARNED SOME-
THING!

LOOKS AS IF I'LL NEVER FIND
OUT THE CONNECTION AMONG
THOSE THREE TRAITORS!

I NEVER COUNTED ON
RADAR INVESTIGATING
MY DEATH! I'LL HAVE
TO KEEP MY MIND
BLANK OR HE'LL
READ IT!

AT THAT MOMENT---

COME QUICKLY, SIR HUXLEY!
SOME RUSSIAN SOLDIERS
HAVE CROSSED INTO OUR
ZONE AND ARE FIRING AT
OUR MEN!

WHAT?
WHERE?

BULLETIN
BOARD

COME ON!
WE HAVE TO
FIND OUT WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT!

THERE THEY
GO!

IF I CAN ONLY CAPTURE
ONE OF THEM, I MAY
GET TO THE BOTTOM
OF THIS!

BY JOVE!
IF RADAR CATCHES
HIM THE JIG IS
UP!. I MUST DO
SOMETHING!





WHEN RADAR AWAKENS---

AS SOON AS YOU GET THOSE RUSSIAN UNIFORMS ON, I'LL GIVE YOU THE AMMUNITION!

GOOT! VE LIKE TO SHOOT ENGLISH DOGS. VE NOT FORGET VAT DEY DO TO US IN WAR!



SO THAT'S IT---

— GERMANS MASQUERADING AS RUSSIANS!



YOU CAN START THE FIREWORKS IN TWENTY MINUTES. I'VE ORDERED MY MEN TO RETURN FIRE! THE WAR SHOULD START IMMEDIATELY.

VAT ABOUT RADAR?



JUST OPEN THE WATER DOOR AND HE'LL DROWN!



SOON---

HURRY, FRITZ! WE HAVE TO PULL UP THE LADDER AND LOCK THE TRAP DOOR!

I JUST WANT TO LIFT DIS DOOR OPEN FIRST.



WHERE CAN THIS WATER BE COMING FROM?



BUT RADAR'S 'VISION' DETECTS THE SOURCE OF THE DANGER!

WELL, I'LL BE-- THIS SECRET ROOM ADJOINS THE BOTTOM OF A WELL! THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF HERE, UNLESS--







ACCORDING TO SIR HUXLEY'S DENTAL RECORD THERE SHOULD BE A GOLD INLAY IN AN UPPER MOLAR...



WHICH THIS MAN DOESN'T HAVE!

WOULD YOU MIND CHECKING HIS TEETH AGAINST LORD CRAVEN'S RECORD WHICH I ALSO SENT FOR?



EXACTLY THE SAME, RADAR... EVEN TO THE TOOTH MISSING ON EACH SIDE OF THE MOUTH!



IF WE CHECK THE BODY OF THE SUPPOSED LORD CRAVEN I'M SURE IT'LL TURN OUT TO BE SIR HUXLEY!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE, RADAR!

STOP HIM! HE'S SWALLOWING A VIAL OF POISON!



BUT IT'S TOO LATE --

HE'S DEAD!

WHAT'S THIS?



TICKETS FOR TIBET! I WONDER IF THE ANSWER TO THE WHOLE MYSTERY IS THERE!



WHO KNOWS? MAYBE IT IS ---- AND MAYBE IT ISN'T! READ ON!



SOME TIME LATER, OVER THE CHINESE CAPITAL....

I WONDER IF DR. FU TONG IS TIED UP WITH THE OTHER TRAITORS--- AND IF SO, WHERE DO THE TICKETS TO TIBET COME IN?



RICKSHAW, RICKSHAW!

INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, PLEASE!



AS RADAR PROCEEDS TO CHINESE INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, LET'S LOOK BACK AT EVENTS WHICH OCCURRED MONTHS BEFORE IN NEIGHBORING TIBET.



THIS MOST HOLY DAY OF YEAR! ALL MUST GO TO TEMPLE TO PRAY!



ACCORDING TO ANARCHO THIS IS DAY OF YEAR WHEN TIBETIANS THINK SPIRIT OF LO, ANCIENT EMPEROR, WILL RETURN IF THEY HAVE BEEN EVIL. IT WILL BE EASY TO DUPE THEM INTO MAKING ROCKET BOMBS FOR US SO WE CAN DESTROY CHINA!

WE JAPANESE HAVE EVERYTHING READY, DR. FU TONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

OH, GREAT SPIRIT OF LO! IF ANY AMONG US HAVE SINNED, APPEAR SO WE MAY DO PENANCE!



JUST THEN ---

I AM THE SPIRIT OF LO WHO CAN NOT BE HARMED BY ANY MORTAL!

WAIT! WHAT IS THAT?



WE HAVE SINNED, OH SPIRIT OF LO! HOW CAN WE ATONE?

YOU MUST DO MY BIDDING! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE MISSILE THAT WILL CARRY YOUR MESSAGES TO HEAVEN ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS!



SOMETIME LATER, AT CHINESE INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS---

WE'VE GONE OVER CHINA FROM ONE END TO ANOTHER AND THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF DR. FU TONG.

HE MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT BEFORE THE DRAGNET WAS LAID! THE ONLY THING TO DO NOW IS FOR CHANG AND ME TO USE THESE TICKETS TO TIBET!



LATER IN TIBET---

WHAT'S THE POINT OF THIS TIBETIAN MAKE-UP? I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU EXPECT TO FIND HERE, RADAR.

IT'S ONLY A HUNCH BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT LORD GRAVEN WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET DR. FU TONG HERE, IN THIS SPOT IN TIBET!



NOT ONLY ISN'T HE HERE, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE ELSE, EITHER. IT LOOKS LIKE A DESERTED VILLAGE.

YOU SEARCH AROUND THERE-- I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY AND MEET YOU AT THE TEMPLE LATER!



SHORTLY AFTER---

I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THIS TEMPLE, BUT I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN A SOUL--- HUM?

WHY YOU NOT AT WORK?



COME WITH US!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO GO ALONG!



CLOSE DOOR BEHIND YOU, TARO! NO ONE MUST DISCOVER SECRET!



WE TAKE YOU TO MASTER!

AN UNDERGROUND ROCKET BOMB FACTORY-- THESE POOR TIBETIANS MUST HAVE BEEN DUPED INTO WORKING HERE SOMEHOW!



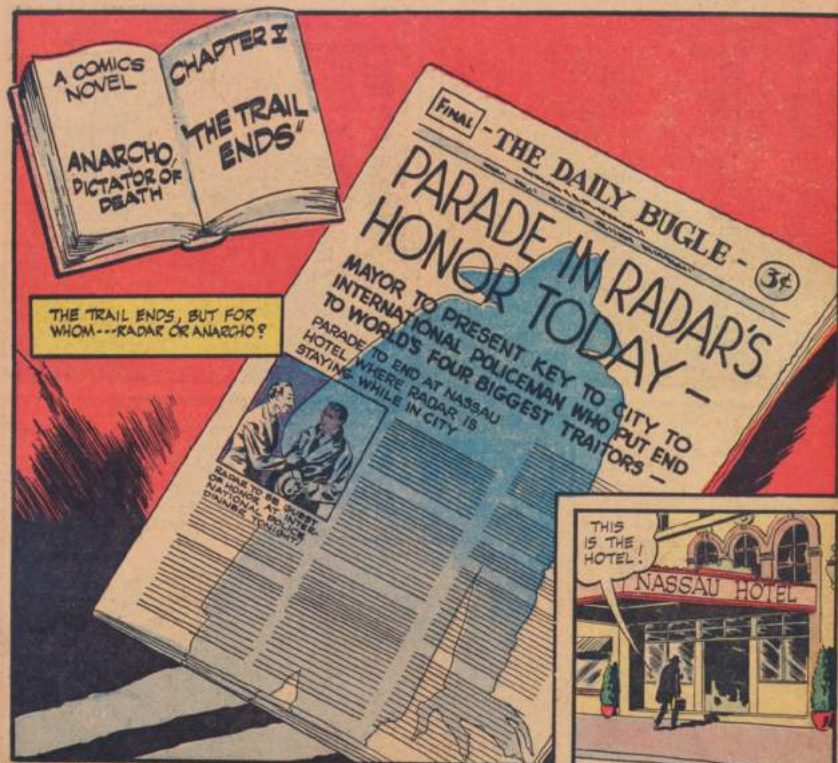






















AND IN THE BEDROOM---

SORRY, BUT RADAR CALLED
GENERAL DUMONT TO MEET
HIM AT 263 WEST PENN STREET
TO PICK HIM UP FOR DINNER!



BUT THIS IS RADAR! I NEVER
CALLED GENERAL DUMONT!



FIRST TWO ATTEMPTS ON MY LIFE
AND NOW SOMEBODY'S AFTER
GENERAL DUMONT! I HOPE I CAN
GET TO THAT ADDRESS BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE.



EVERYTHING'S GOING
AS I FIGURED IT
WOULD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WE'RE LOOKING FOR
A MURDERER. NOBODY'S
ALLOWED OUT!

THAT'S
RADAR!
LET HIM
BY!



IF YOU FIND THE MURDERER
HOLD HIM! THERE ARE
SOME QUESTIONS I WANT
TO ASK HIM!

GETTING OUT IS
EASIER THAN I
THOUGHT!
LUCKY FOR ME
NO ONE HAS EVER
SEEN MY FACE
BEFORE!



263 WEST
PENN STREET!

GOSH, THAT'S
WAY OUT IN
THE COUNTRY!



THANKS FOR THE TIP, RADAR. I'LL
RETURN IT---WITH INTEREST!
NOW, IF NOBODY MINDS I'LL
RESIGN AS A BELLHOP!



I'LL HAVE TO HURRY
IF I'M GOING TO REACH
263 WEST PENN STREET
BEFORE RADAR!







AND ANARCHO WREAKS HIS VENGEANCE ON RADAR BY FIENDISHLY TORTURING HIM!



SOON---

WHAT BETTER
END THAN A LIME
BATH? THE LIME WILL DISSOLVE THE
BODY. NO SENSE LEAVING THESE
HANDCUFFS AS EVIDENCE. I'LL
REMOVE THEM!



BUT AS ANARCHO REMOVES THE
HANDCUFFS---



THAT'S WHAT I
WAS HOPING FOR.
IF I HELD MY
BREATH ANY
LONGER I
REALLY WOULD
HAVE BEEN
DEAD!

YOU'RE TOO WEAK FROM THE
TORTURES TO STOP ME FROM
GIVING YOU YOUR BATH, RADAR!



I MAY BE WEAK,
ANARCHO,
BUT---



-- NOT SO
WEAK THAT I'LL
LET A RAT
TRAP ME!



HELP!

THIS TIME I'M SURE
ANARCHO'S DEAD!
NOW I HAVE A
DINNER DATE TO
KEEP!

BLUB!
BLUB!



LATER---

---AND SO, ACCIDENTALLY WE DISCOVERED
THE REAL MASTER MIND BEHIND THE PLAN
TO SET THE WORLD AT WAR! FIVE OF
THE WORLD'S WORST TRAITORS ARE DEAD,
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN RELAX
OUR FIGHT AGAINST FASCISTS!
NEW ONES ALWAYS ARISE!



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