THE ZEBRA™

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THE ZEBRA



GOLDEN AGE FUN!

THE ZEBRA



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THE Zebra

by ELLERY KING

DAILY WORLD

JOHN DOYLE CONVICTED OF MURDER

DOOMED PRISONER STILL INSISTS HE IS INNOCENT

BANG!

CONVICTED OF A MURDER HE DID NOT COMMIT, THE ZEBRA PLEDGES TO AVENGE MISCARRIAGES OF JUSTICE

BEFORE SENTENCING JOHN DOYLE THE JUDGE ASKS THE CUSTOMARY QUESTION...

PRISONER, HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY?

YES!

I'M INNOCENT! I'M BEING RAILROADED TO THE DEATH HOUSE BY POLITICIANS WHO ARE PROTECTING THE REAL MURDERER!

TWO MORE DAYS TO LIVE! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

I HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO LOSE BY TRYING!-- IF THEY KILL ME WHILE ESCAPING, IT'S ONLY TWO DAYS EARLIER!

FIRST I'LL DOUSE THIS CELL LIGHT--- --THEN ---

A QUICK LUNGE AND THE GUARD IS NEATLY PINNED TO THE BARS...

SORRY-- BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!--

HE'LL BE UNCONSCIOUS IN A FEW SECONDS---

THE GUARD DROPS LIMPLY TO THE FLOOR

OUT COLD! HE'LL BE OKAY SOON-- BUT---

--BY THAT TIME I'LL BE OUT OF PRISON!

THE INNOCENT PRISONER MAKES A DARING DASH FOR FREEDOM---

--NOW-WITH A LITTLE LUCK!

UH--OH---I DIDN'T COUNT ON THAT FELLOW!--CAREFUL DOYLE---

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

FINDING NO MORE OPPOSITION, DOYLE RACES QUIETLY TO THE PRISON YARD....

UNWITTINGLY, HE STEPS ON A SECRET GROUND ALARM...

A BARRAGE OF SEARCHLIGHTS COME TO LIFE AND PLAY ON THE WALLS WHILE SHRILL SCREAMS OF SIRENS SOUND THE DEATH KNELL OF AN ESCAPING CONVICT...

WHEEEEE

WHEN THAT BEAM PASSES-- I'LL MAKE A DASH FOR IT!

THANK HEAVENS! I MADE IT!

THERE HE IS!

I'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE GOES OVER!

THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE-- BUT I'M NOT FREE YET!

ZING

ZING

I'LL TAKE THIS PATH-- IT LEADS INTO THE SWAMPS WHERE THE GUARDS' CARS WILL BE USELESS!

BLOODHOUNDS!

--(PUFF)-- GOT TO -- GET OFF--THE TRAIL-- (PUFF)--AND TAKE TO-- --THE SWAMPS--WHERE THE (PUFF)--BLOODHOUNDS --CAN'T FOLLOW --

UGH--- QUICKSAND!

WITH EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH, DOYLE STRUGGLES WITH THE DEADLY QUICKSAND--*AND WINS!*

--I'LL LEAVE MY SHIRT HERE. -THEY MIGHT THINK THE QUICKSAND GOT ME!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE PURSUERS ARRIVE --- BUT ---

LOOKS AS IF OUR CHASE IS OVER!

THE QUICKSAND-- WELL, IT SAVED THE STATE A JOB!

MEANWHILE, IN A DENSE PART OF THE SWAMP...

AT LAST -- AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS -- I HAVE MY FREEDOM! I MUST NOT BE CAUGHT!

NOW I KNOW HOW AN INNOCENT MAN CAN BE PERSECUTED THROUGH MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE!

THERE IS A STRANGE LOOK ON DOYLE'S FACE AS HE MAKES A SOLEMN PLEDGE...

I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY FREEDOM TO COMBAT ALL CRIME AND EVIL WHERE JUSTICE FAILS!

--THIS SHALL BE MY COSTUME --TO TERRORIZE ALL EVIL DOERS!

THUS WAS THE ZEBRA BORN..

MEANWHILE --IN DOYLE'S HOME TOWN, HAPPY MIKE, THE POLITICAL BOSS, PREPARES TO PAY A CALL.

LISTEN SPIKE, I'M AFRAID DOYLE'S GIRL FRIEND, MARY SEWELL, KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THE REAL MURDERER!- SHE'S DYNAMITE TO US!

OH, IT'S YOU?!

YES, MISS SEWELL, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

PLEASE GO AWAY! I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYONE!

JUST A MINUTE, LADY!!

WE'LL NOT HARM YOU IF YOU LISTEN QUIETLY!

GO AWAY, OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE

SUDDENLY A DARK MYSTERIOUS FORM CASTS AN OMINOUS SHADOW INTO THE ROOM --

DON'T TOUCH HER IF YOU VALUE YOUR SKINS!

CRASH!

IT'S NOT AS EASY AS YOU THINK, EH?

UGH!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE MISTER--OR--

HOW DID HE GET IN HERE?! --SLAP HIM DOWN, BOYS!

BANG!

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE ON YOUR TOES TO GET THE BEST OF THE ZEBRA!

I'LL KEEP THAT GUN UNTIL I FIND A BETTER PLACE FOR IT!

FROM NOW ON, DON'T PICK ON HELPLESS WOMEN!

I'D RATHER NOT LEAVE THEM LYING AROUND LOOSE!

GARBAGE TO GARBAGE AND DUST TO DUST!

GARBAGE

THANK YOU SO VERY MUCH-- BUT WHO--?

NEVER MIND THAT-- I'M TRYING TO SOLVE THE MURDER FOR WHICH DOYLE WAS CONVICTED!

THERE'S ONE THING I'M SURE OF! JOHN DOYLE DIDN'T DO IT! HAPPY MIKE KNOWS WHO THE REAL KILLER IS!

MEANTIME-- AT THE CITY DUMP!

GARBAGE

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! THAT CLOWN WILL PAY FOR THIS!

THAT SEWELL DOLL MUST BE IN LEAGUE WITH HIM ---MAYBE THEY ARE TRYING TO CLEAR DOYLE'S NAME!

SNATCH THE DOLL AND BRING HER TO THE HIDEOUT!-- WORK *FAST*!!

LATER THAT NIGHT..

WHO CAN BE RINGING THE BELL AT THIS HOUR?

RINGGG

!!!

WHO ARE YOU--- OHHHH-

LATER THE ZEBRA CALLS ON MARY FOR MORE INFORMATION

MARY'S NOT IN! PERHAPS SHE IS SHOPPING-- I'LL WAIT!

WHAT'S THIS?! AN UNFINISHED LETTER--OPEN FOUNTAIN PEN-- SHE WAS---- GREAT SCOTT!!-- I'VE BEEN A FOOL-

THE ZEBRA GAINS ENTRANCE TO HAPPY MIKE'S HOME AND CONFRONTS THE BUTLER...

QUICKLY! WHERE'S HAPPY MIKE--OR I'LL--

ALL RIGHT!-DON'T GET EXCITED--I'LL TELL YOU--

HAPPY MIKE IS BEHIND THIS! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM IN TIME TO SAVE HER!

--AT HAPPY'S HIDEOUT...

-AFTER SLUG DRILLS HER, WE'LL THROW HER INTO THE LIME PIT! THEY'LL NEVER FIND HER REMAINS!

SUDDENLY THE DOOR IN THE HIDEOUT CRASHES WITH TERRIFIC FORCE

LOOK OUT! IT'S THE ZEBRA

SOMEDAY YOU'LL LEARN THAT GUNS ARE DANGEROUS!--

DISPOSING OF THE MOBSTERS, THE ZEBRA TURNS HIS FULL ATTENTION TO HAPPY MIKE

SOCK!

NOW!-- WHO IS THE REAL MURDERER-- --TALK FAST!!--

I HEARD HIM BOAST THAT HE DID IT HIMSELF!

GOOD! NOW WE HAVE THE EVIDENCE THAT CLEARS DOYLE'S NAME!

THEIR EVIL DAYS ARE OVER! CALL THE POLICE AND TURN THEM OVER. --YOU HAVE PLENTY OF EVIDENCE NOW! -I HAVE MORE WORK TO DO!

THE END

NEXT ISSUE:

THE ZEBRA TRAILS A NEW CRIME MENACE IN A POCKET COMICS SUPER-THRILLER!

The Zebra

by Ellery King

SENT UP THE RIVER FOR A MURDER HE DID NOT COMMIT, JOHN DOYLE ESCAPED AND PROVED HIS INNOCENCE..NOW AS THE ZEBRA, HE BATTLES CRIMINALS OUTSIDE THE LAW.

IN THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS SITS A BEWILDERED YOUTH..HE HAS SIX HOURS TO LIVE.

THE MINUTES FLY FAST..IN AGONY, THE PRISONER RATTLES HIS BARS. . .

DON'T KILL ME.. I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU!

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MEANWHILE IN A NEARBY OFFICE, A LAWYER SITS AT HIS DESK..JOHN DOYLE, WHO HAS MADE A BRILLIANT NAME FOR HIMSELF IN CRIMINAL LAW.

I'M AL DEGAN'S MOTHER, MR. DOYLE..I'VE COME TO YOU FOR HELP! MY SON IS INNOCENT!

SUDDENLY HIS DOOR OPENS.. A FRAIL WOMAN WALKS IN.

HE DIDN'T KILL TOBIAS SMOLLET..I KNOW WHO DID! THE REAL MURDERER IS CONNECTED WITH THE STABBERS GANG!

THEY'RE OUTLAWS WHO ALWAYS ESCAPE THE LAW! OH, MR. DOYLE, WON'T YOU HELP ME SAVE MY SON?

I'D LIKE TO, MRS. DEGAN, BUT HE'S HAD A FAIR TRIAL. THE EVIDENCE WAS THERE.

I'M SORRY.. YOU GO HOME. I PROMISE TO REVIEW THE CASE. MAYBE I CAN FIND A LOOP-HOLE!

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T CONCENTRATE.. I'LL SOLVE THIS CASE WITHOUT LAW BOOKS.. AS THE ZEBRA!

THAT NIGHT, DOYLE'S SLEEP IS RESTLESS.

THE VICTIM WAS TOBIAS SMOLLET. HE WAS THE MAYOR OF SMOLLVILLE.

I CAN'T SLEEP! THE ZEBRA RIDES TONIGHT.. TO THE STABBERS!

WHY WOULD AL DEGAN KILL THE MAYOR OF SMOLLVILLE? OR ANY MAYOR FOR THAT MATTER?

THE BOY'S TIME GROWS SHORT.. EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

DECENT CITIZENS ARE ASLEEP, BUT GANGLAND CENTERS ARE IN FULL SWING . .

I'LL TRY MIKE'S TAVERN.. MIKE IS IN GOOD WITH THE UNDERWORLD.

HE DASHES UP FIRE ESCAPE STAIRS . .

HE'LL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.

AND LEAPS OVER ROOF TOPS TO THE TAVERN BUILDING . .

THE ZEBRA LIFTS THE SKYLIGHT..

I'LL CLIMB DOWN QUIETLY!

THE PATRONS OF MIKE'S TAVERN ARE TOO BUSY TO NOTICE THE ZEBRA ENTER A PRIVATE OFFICE . . .

PRIVATE

GOOD! NOBODY HAS SEEN ME!

ONCE INSIDE HE STANDS SILENT BEFORE THE DESK.

WELL? TALK! WHADDYA WANT?!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE STABBERS?

MIKE BLANCHES IN FEAR . . . NERVOUSLY, HE REACHES FOR HIS BUZZER.

A SECOND LATER, THE ZEBRA WHIRLS ABOUT..TO FACE COLD STEEL REVOLVERS.

NOW, SMART GUY..YOU DO THE TALKING!

IN ANSWER, THE ZEBRA VAULTS THE DESK . . . .

ER.. HEY!

YES! I'LL TALK!

ZING

HE LANDS BEHIND MIKE .

O.K..NOW SHOOT!

NO! NO! LAY DOWN THE GUNS!

THE ZEBRA PICKS UP A HEAVY CHAIR AND TOSSES IT AT THE GUNMEN. . .

THEN HE HEAVES MIKE TOO . .

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU BOYS!

MIKE KNOCKS DOWN A THUG WITH HIS FALL.. FURIOUSLY THE CROOK REACHES FOR A GUN.

YAAH! YOU AIN'T SO SMART!!

..AND WHO TOLD YOU THAT?

HE SENDS THE OTHER THUGS SPRAWLING.

NOW, MIKE, TELL EVERYTHING YOU KNOW!

BUT THE BASKET-HEADED CROOK OBJECTS . . .

UGH..MMPF! N-NO! DON'T!

I'M GIVING THE ORDERS HERE! MIKE TALKS, SEE?

Y-ESS! YES! STOP!

LEAVING THE BASKET PERMANENTLY FIXED ON THE OBJECTOR, THE ZEBRA AGAIN TURNS TO MIKE.

LAY OFF! I'LL TALK!

WAIT.. I'LL OPEN THIS PANEL..WE'LL TALK INSIDE.

THEY ENTER A LAVISHLY FURNISHED ROOM.

THIS IS MY PRIVATE HEADQUARTERS.

BUT SUDDENLY THE ZEBRA HEARS APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS. HE DUCKS INTO AN INNER CHAMBER...

I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS DRAPE AND LISTEN IN..

TWO MEN WALK IN.

YEAH, WHITEY, IT WUZ EASY PULLIN' THAT JOB AN' NOW DEGAN'S GONNA HANG FER IT!

SMOLLET WUZ GONNA EXPOSE ME AS LEADER OF TH' STABBERS.. I GOT HIM IN THE PARK ON HIS WAY HOME!

AN' THEN I BUMPED INTO TH' DEGAN GUY AN' SLUGGED HIM. LEFT HIM WIT' TH' GUN AN' TH' MAYOR'S THREAT NOTE.. GOOD, HUH?

SUDDENLY THE DRAPE RUSTLES. OUT STEPS THE ZEBRA . . .

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, I'D SAY!

SEEING THE POWERFUL FIGURE, THE MEN START TO FLEE . . BUT . . .

HOLD ON THERE! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

A CROOK TURNS, SNARLING . . .

OH YEAH??

OH YEAH!

AND IF THAT DOESN'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND, THIS WILL!

POW

I HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED, AL DEGAN WILL NOT DIE FOR YOUR CRIME!

THE SCENE SHIFTS.. IT IS DAWN IN THE DEATH HOUSE.. DEGAN STARTS ON HIS "LAST MILE".

HE WALKS SLOWLY, AFRAID.. THE KINDLY PRISON CHAPLAIN GOES WITH HIM. .

EASY, SON.. KEEP CALM.. HAVE COURAGE!

FOR THE LAST SHORT DISTANCE, AL IS HELD UP BY PRISON GUARDS.

HIS TREMBLING FEET FALTER UP THE LAST STEP. . .

A BLACK BLIND FOLD SHUTS OUT THE WORLD.. AND LIFE TOO.

THE EXECUTIONER SPRINGS THE TRAP.. AL REGAN'S FEET SHOOT THROUGH SPACE.

IT IS ALL OVER . . N-E-A-R-L-Y. SUDDENLY A FLYING FIGURE CHECKS THE FATAL FALL.

IT'S THE ZEBRA!!

EASY, PAL.. YOU WON'T DIE..HERE'S THE REAL KILLER! YOUR MOTHER GAVE ME THE TIP!

T-THANKS!

THAT NIGHT..JOHN DOYLE'S GIRL RUSHES IN TO SEE HIM..

JOHNNY.. DID YOU HEAR? AL DEGAN WAS SAVED BY THE ZEBRA, WHOEVER THAT IS! GOSH..I'D LOVE TO MEET HIM!

YOU WOULD? HMPH!

SWEET-HEART, HE'S HERE NOW..BUT YOU DON'T KNOW IT!

NEXT MONTH THE ZEBRA TRAILS A NEW CRIME MENACE IN A POCKET COMICS SUPER-THRILLER!

The ZEBRA

by ARTHUR CAZENEUVE

John Doyle, THE YOUNG ATTORNEY, WAS ONCE CONVICTED OF A CRIME HE DID NOT COMMIT---HE ESCAPED, AND IN THE GUISE OF **THE ZEBRA** PROVED HIS INNOCENCE! AND THOUGH JOHN DOYLE IS A RESPECTED CITIZEN OF SOCIETY, **THE ZEBRA** STILL STRIKES, AND THE UNDERWORLD TREMBLES AT THE VERY MENTION OF HIS NAME!

WHO IS THIS MASTER MIND OF CRIME, AS VICIOUS IN THE GAINING OF HIS ENDS AS HE IS CUNNING? THIS RUTHLESS ENEMY OF SOCIETY WHOSE TRUE IDENTITY IS UNKNOW EVEN TO HIS OWN MEN? THIS MAN OF MYSTERY KNOWN AS THE **BUDDHA** WHO EVEN DARES TO SET A TRAP FOR **THE ZEBRA**? WHO? THE ZEBRA SOLVES THAT RIDDLE AT THE RISK OF HIS OWN LIFE!!

in THE BUDDHA'S HIDEOUT---

GENTLEMEN, IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY POLICY NEVER TO TAKE AN UNNECESSARY CHANCE! OUR PLAN IS NOT QUITE PERFECT BECAUSE THERE IS AN INDIVIDUAL AT LARGE WHO IS KNOWN FOR HIS HABIT OF THROWING WRENCHES INTO THE WORKS OF PERFECT CRIMES-- THE ZEBRA!

WHEN OUR PLAN IS ACCOMPLISHED, THIS MEDDLER MIGHT MAKE IT HIS BUSINESS TO STICK HIS NOSE INTO OURS! HOWEVER IF WE ***ELIMINATE*** THE ZEBRA BEFOREHAND, WE ELIMINATE THAT POSSIBILITY!

YOU MEAN WE SHOULD BUMP HIM OFF?

PRECISELY!

BUT HOW? WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!

SIMPLE! TONIGHT, AS YOU KNOW, WE TRANSFORM ED SMITH INTO A NICE QUIET CORPSE! WELL, IN SO DOING, WE'RE GOING TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! LISTEN---

A LITTLE LATER IN THE OFFICE OF JOHN DOYLE, THE YOUNG ATTORNEY--

--AND ON THE HOME FRONT, THE WAR BETWEEN CRIME AND JUSTICE CONTINUES UNABATED TONIGHT, AS CRIME TAKES THE OFFENSIVE WITH THE KIDNAPPING OF THE BARONESS DE CORT---

WHAT'S THIS?

THE BARONESS, WHO UNTIL TWO WEEKS AGO WAS MISS JOAN WALLWIN, HEIRESS TO THE WALLWIN MILLIONS, WAS ABDUCTED AT 8 O'CLOCK! HER FRANTIC HUSBAND WOULD LIKE THE SERVICES OF ***THE ZEBRA***, SHOULD THAT MYSTERIOUS GENTLEMAN BE AVAILABLE!

HE CERTAINLY IS!!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I HAVE AN APOINTMENT, MARY! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

and.. NOT LONG LATER AT THE HOME OF THE BARON DE CORT--

THE ZEBRA, BARON, AT YOUR SERVICE! PARDON MY COMING IN THIS MANNER, BUT TOO MANY POLICEMEN ARE AT THE FRONT DOOR!

WHAT ON EARTH---

THEN SUDDENLY---

BROOKS! WHAT IS IT?

MY LORD, SOMETHING *TERRIBLE* HAS HAPPENED!!

THE DETECTIVE, EDWARD SMITH, HAS BEEN *MURDERED!* SHOT RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

SMITH WAS MY WIFE'S BODY-GUARD BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE! HE CALLED ME AWHILE AGO, AND TOLD ME HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT HER KIDNAPPING! I IMMEDIATELY SENT BROOKS, MY SECRETARY TO HIS OFFICE!

I FOUND HIM DEAD!

YOU INFORMED THE POLICE?

NO, SIR! I WAS SO FRIGHTENED I RUSHED RIGHT BACK HERE! HOWEVER, I KNEW ENOUGH NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHING!

The ZEBRA GETS THE DETECTIVE'S ADDRESS, AND..

I'M GOING OVER THERE! THIS BEARS LOOKING INTO!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

HE MUST HAVE KNOWN SOMETHING ALL RIGHT, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MURDERED!

HMM.. HIS FACE CAN'T BE SEEN! BROOKS SAID HE DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING! HOW COULD HE SEE THAT HE WAS SHOT BETWEEN THE EYES?

SOMETHING FISHY HERE---

WHAT'S THIS?

J.D.C. 238 Stone Ave.

HMM.. J.D.C. JOAN DE CORT'S INITIALS!

A VERY CONVENIENT CLUE--BUT *TOO* CONVENIENT! THAT NOTE WAS ***PLANTED*** THERE! SOMEONE IS OUT TO ***TRAP*** THE ZEBRA!

A LITTLE LATER, DEEP IN THE CITY'S SLUMS...

AH!! THE SPIDER'S PARLOR!

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But AS THE THE ZEBRA IS ABOUT TO OPEN THE DOOR HE NOTICES..

A STRING!!

THAT STRING WOULD HAVE BEEN PULLED TAUT HAD I OPENED THE DOOR WITHOUT CUTTING IT!

The STRING LEADS BENEATH THE STAIRCASE TO---

A BOTTLE OF NITROGLYCERIN!! ENOUGH TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR BLOCKS AROUND!

I'M DEALING WITH A FIEND! I'VE GOT TO WATCH MY STEP!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, BACK AT THE DE CORT HOUSE---

HELLO, BROOKS!

YOU!!

WHERE'S THE BARON? I'M SURE HE'D LIKE TO KNOW HIS TRUSTED SECRETARY IS A CONFEDERATE OF THE KIDNAPPERS!

SO YOU FOUND OUT? WELL, PREPARE TO PAY A HIGH PRICE FOR THAT DISCOVERY!

SURE! HERE'S A SMALL DOWN PAYMENT! YOU'LL GET THE BALANCE IN HARD INSTAL-MENTS WITH PLENTY OF INTEREST, IF YOU DON'T START TALKING... AND FAST!!

I'M NOT TALKING! THE BUDDHA WILL **KILL** ME IF I TALK!

OKAY! HERE'S INSTALMENT ONE!

AARGH..

CRACK!

I DIDN'T HIT HIM **THAT** HARD! HE MUST BE FEIGNING UNCONSCIOUSNESS... WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA!

OUT, EH? WELL, I'LL BE BACK BY THE TIME YOU WAKE UP WITH THE SECOND INSTALMENT!

HE'LL TRY A GETAWAY... AND LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO THE KIDNAPPER'S HIDEOUT

THE ZEBRA RUSHES OUTSIDE IN TIME TO SEE...

MY GUESS WAS RIGHT! HERE HE COMES!

WELL IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

AFTER A HALF-HOUR'S DRIVE OVER COUNTRY ROADS, THE CAR PULLS UP BEFORE AN OLD FARMHOUSE..

HI, BROOKS, WHAT'S UP?

PLENTY!! IS THE BUDDHA HERE?

YEAH! INSIDE!

SOMETHING WENT WRONG, BUDDHA! NOT ONLY IS THE ZEBRA STILL ***ALIVE***, BUT HE FOUND OUT I WAS IN ON THIS JOB!

WHAT!! HOW?

ALL I KNOW IS HE CAME BACK AND TRIED TO MAKE ME TALK! BUT I OUTSMARTED HIM! I MADE HIM THINK HE KNOCKED ME OUT COLD, AND WHEN HE LEFT FOR A MINUTE, I MADE A GETAWAY!

YOU OUTSMARTED ***HIM?*** WHY, YOU FOOL, IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND! HE LET YOU ESCAPE SO HE COULD TRAIL YOU HERE!

YOU'VE GOT BRAINS, BUD, BUT ONE FALSE MOVE AND THEY'LL BE BLOWN OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

JUMP HIM, BOYS--- OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR ALL OF US!

The CORNERED CRIMINALS, REALIZING THEIR LIVES ARE AT STAKE, ATTACK THE ZEBRA!

WHAT'S THIS? MORE INSTALMENT COLLECTORS?

COME ON, IN, BOYS, THE SLAUGHTERS FINE!

WHAT THE..

THE MORE, THE MERRIER!

THAT MAN CAN'T BE HUMAN! I'M LEAVING WHILE THE LEAVING'S GOOD!

SORRY, I HAVE TO BEAT AND RUN, BOYS, BUT BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!

NOT SO FAST, YOU STOUT LOUT, WE HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO FINISH!

BLAST YOU, ZEBRA, I'LL ---

YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!!

THE BUDDHA STRIKES THE ZEBRA A TERRIFIC BLOW WITH ALL THE DESPERATE STRENGTH OF A DOOMED MAN!!

THE MAN DOESN'T LIVE WHO CAN CATCH THE BUDDHA!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!

HIS FINGER-PRINTS ARE ON THIS KNIFE! THAT'LL HELP!

The ZEBRA GOES BACK INTO THE HOUSE--

OH..OH-- THAT MAN'S HERE AGAIN!

WHERE'S JOAN DE CORT? OR DO I HAVE TO BEAT THE ANSWER OUT OF YOU?

BENEATH THE ROOM---

SHE'S DOWN THERE!

OH!!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU!

THANK HEAVEN! THAT FIEND, THE BUDDHA, SAID HE'D **KILL** ME AS SOON AS THE RANSOM WAS PAID!

HIS KILLING DAYS WILL SOON BE OVER!

BUT..THE TRAP DOOR IS LOCKED!

WHY, THE DIRTY RATS..!

THE ZEBRA'S MIGHTY MUSCLES PROVE STRONGER THAN THE BARRICADE!

OH..OH! NOW WE'LL GET IT!

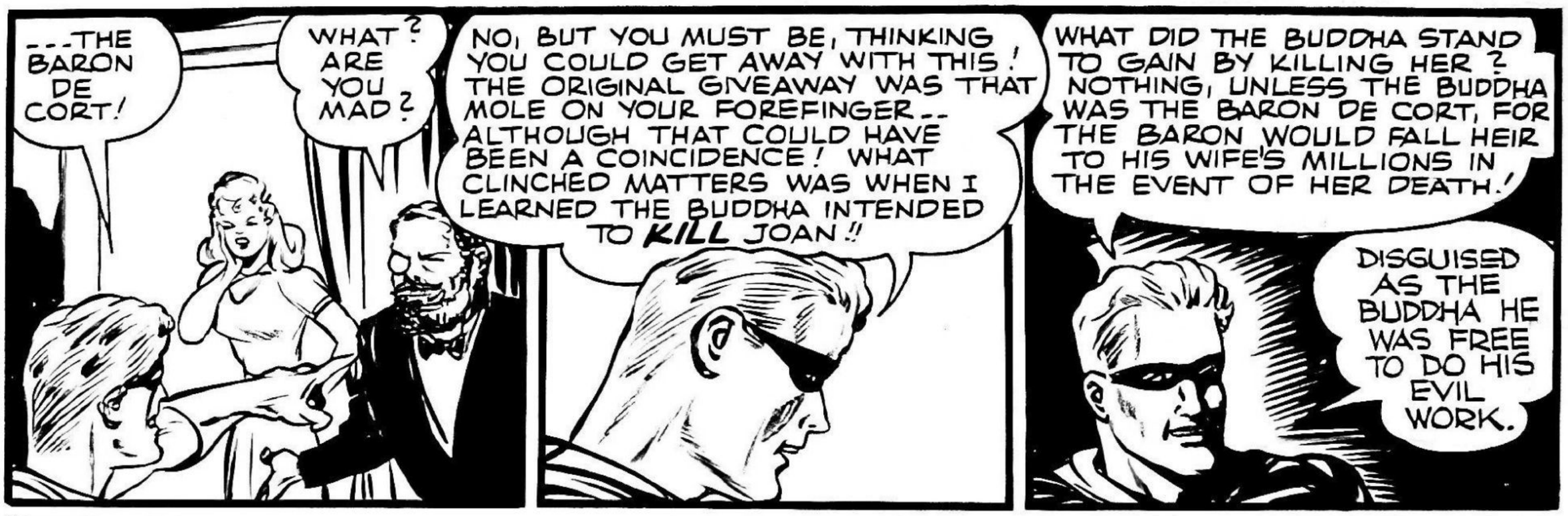
THEY GOT IT!!

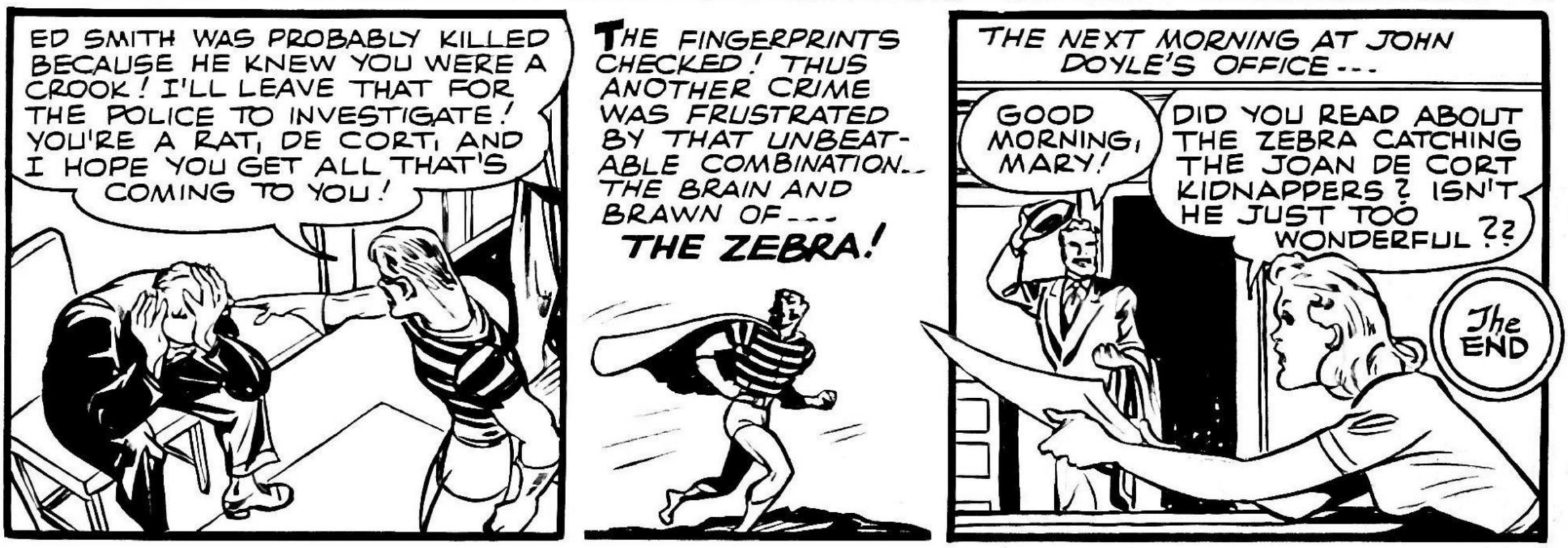
A LITTLE LATER..

JOAN!!

MRS. DE CORT!!

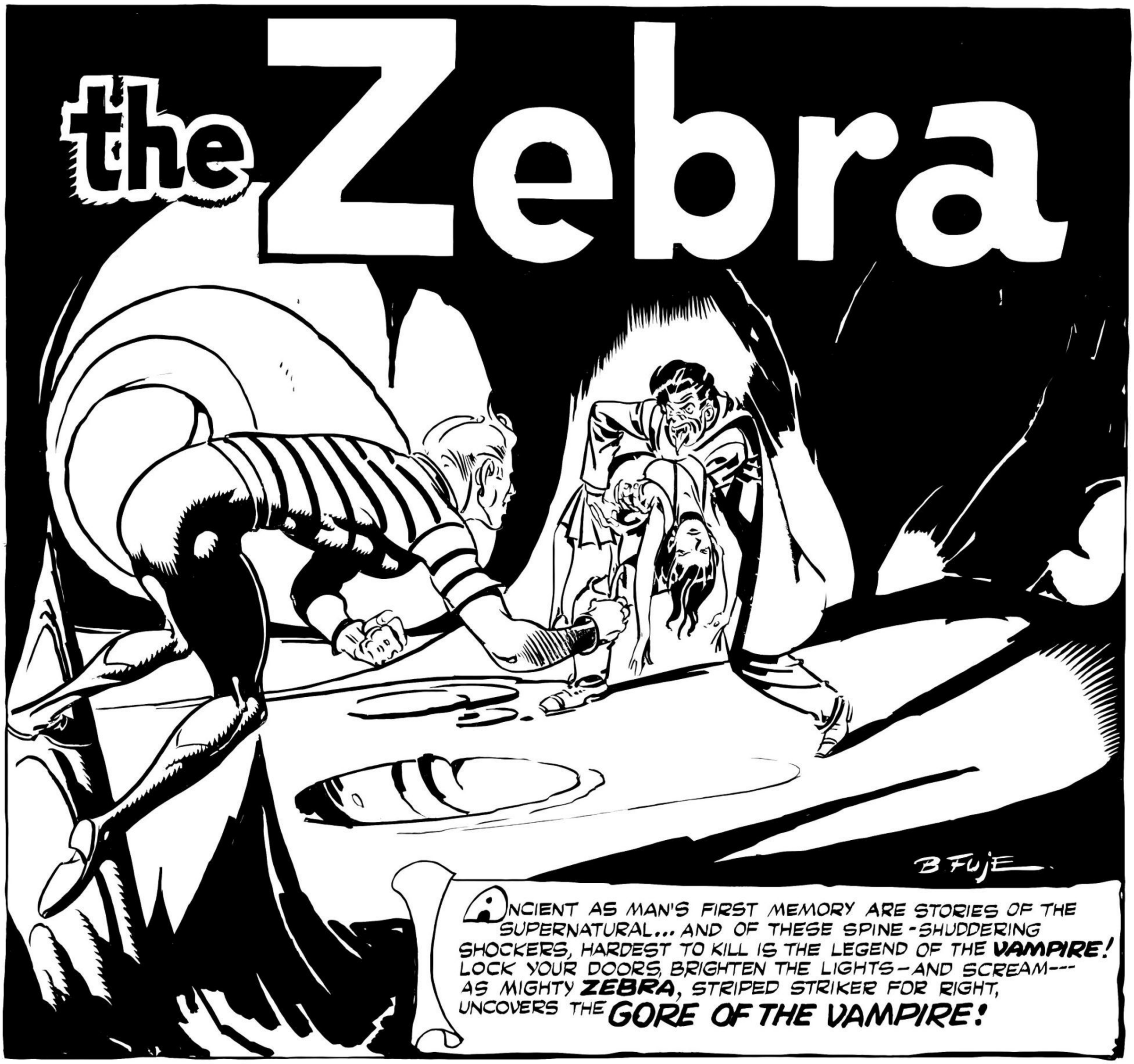
YOU'LL FIND FIVE OF THE KIDNAPPER GANG AT AN OLD FARMHOUSE JUST BEYOND THE MILL STREAM TURNPIKE AND THEIR LEADER, THE BUDDHA, ISN'T FAR FROM HERE EITHER---! THE BUDDHA'S FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THE HANDLE OF THIS KNIFE! YOU'LL FIND A PERFECT MATCH TO THEM IF YOU FINGERPRINT---


---THE BARON DE CORT!
WHAT? ARE YOU MAD?
NO, BUT YOU MUST BE THINKING YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH THIS! THE ORIGINAL GIVEAWAY WAS THAT MOLE ON YOUR FOREFINGER-- ALTHOUGH THAT COULD HAVE BEEN A COINCIDENCE! WHAT CLINCHED MATTERS WAS WHEN I LEARNED THE BUDDHA INTENDED TO KILL JOAN!!
WHAT DID THE BUDDHA STAND TO GAIN BY KILLING HER? NOTHING, UNLESS THE BUDDHA WAS THE BARON DE CORT, FOR THE BARON WOULD FALL HEIR TO HIS WIFE'S MILLIONS IN THE EVENT OF HER DEATH!
DISGUISED AS THE BUDDHA HE WAS FREE TO DO HIS EVIL WORK.


ED SMITH WAS PROBABLY KILLED BECAUSE HE KNEW YOU WERE A CROOK! I'LL LEAVE THAT FOR THE POLICE TO INVESTIGATE! YOU'RE A RAT, DE CORT, AND I HOPE YOU GET ALL THAT'S COMING TO YOU!
THE FINGERPRINTS CHECKED! THUS ANOTHER CRIME WAS FRUSTRATED BY THAT UNBEATABLE COMBINATION-- THE BRAIN AND BRAWN OF--- THE ZEBRA!
THE NEXT MORNING AT JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE---
GOOD MORNING, MARY!
DID YOU READ ABOUT THE ZEBRA CATCHING THE JOAN DE CORT KIDNAPPERS? ISN'T HE JUST TOO WONDERFUL??
The END



the Zebra



ANCIENT AS MAN'S FIRST MEMORY ARE STORIES OF THE SUPERNATURAL... AND OF THESE SPINE-SHUDDERING SHOCKERS, HARDEST TO KILL IS THE LEGEND OF THE **VAMPIRE!** LOCK YOUR DOORS, BRIGHTEN THE LIGHTS—AND SCREAM--- AS MIGHTY **ZEBRA**, STRIPED STRIKER FOR RIGHT, UNCOVERS THE **GORE OF THE VAMPIRE!**

NIGHT--AND IN THE DREARY CONFINES OF A GREAT CITY'S GREAT PARK---

DARLING, ISN'T IT SWELL HERE? JUST YOU AND ME, BILL, ISN'T IT HEAVENLY?

YOU BET, JOAN---I COULD WALK WITH YOU FOREVER....

(SIGH) HEAVENLY—OH! THAT—THAT **THING!** BILL! Y-YEOWWW!

J-JOAN--D-DON'T LEAVE ME, IT'S YAAAA--

B-BILL! YEEE H-HELP!! POLICE!!!

NEXT DAY--

NEW YORK PAPER

VAMPIRE MURDERS IN PARK SHOCKS CITY! SEARCH ON!

POLICE SCOFF AT SUPERNATURAL KILLER! INVESTIGATION THROWN INTO HIGH GEAR--

--IN THE LUXURIOUS OFFICE OF JOHN DOYLE, RESPECTED CRIMINAL ATTORNEY--

MY NAME IS MURDAIR, CAIN MURDAIR, MR DOYLE! I WANT YOU TO HANDLE A FAMILY MATTER FOR ME--A MATTER OF GREAT DELICACY-- I WILL PAY YOU WELL--

I OFTEN TAKE CASES WHICH PAY POORLY, MR. MURDAIR-- THE DETAILS, PLEASE--

DETAILS-? OF COURSE! I HAVE A BROTHER, YOUNGER BY TEN YEARS-A-HOW SHALL I SAY, MENTALLY AFFLICTED BROTHER, MR. DOYLE- I WANT YOU TO ARRANGE FOR HIS COMMITTANCE TO AN INSANE ASYLUM!

WHAT? MR. MURDAIR, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS--

DO I STRIKE YOU AS BEING A COMEDIAN? IT'S VERY SERIOUS, MR. DOYLE! COME! ONE LOOK AT ABEL WILL CONVINCE YOU!

EH? OH, THIS ABEL IS YOUR BROTHER, I SUPPOSE-- VERY WELL, I'LL COME!

SHORTLY AFTER-- THE RESIDENCE OF THE MURDAIRS, HIGH IN A PENTHOUSE- OVERLOOKING THE PARK....

WHERE-

ENTER, MR. DOYLE! MY BROTHER, ABEL MURDAIR--OH-I FORGOT TO MENTION IT--MY BROTHER ABEL CONSIDERS HIMSELF A MODERN EDGAR ALLEN POE, THE POET...

GLOOM... IN THE ROOM --HEE! HEE!

ABEL-I WANT YOU TO MEET JOHN DOYLE- HE'S ARRANGING FOR YOU TO GO AWAY-- ABEL, I SAID **MEET** MR. DOYLE!

HELLO THERE, AB- GOOD GRIEF, HE'S MAD AS A HATTER!

GLOOM...FUME- BALLOON-MOON IN THE ROOM-DIDDLEE DIDDLAAAA! I HEARD A BIRD- TO FLY! FLY!

ABEL, YOU MAD FOOL- PAY ATTENTION, CONFOUND YOU, OR I'LL--

MURDAIR, YOU MUSTN'T-HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ACTION!

HEE-HEE!

YEOWW!

N-NO CHIN-N-NO! (SOB-SOB)

FOUL SPLOTCH ON OUR FAMILY HONOR! MADMAN! I OUGHT TO--(PANT)

EASY, MURDAIR--I'LL START COURT ACTIONS TO HAVE HIM COMMITTED. YOU'RE RIGHT--HE **IS INSANE!**

THAT NIGHT---

WEIRD, IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF THE MOON--A MONSTROUS FIGURE, STARK AND SINISTER, SWOOPS--

DOWN-

SWISHT

WH-WHAT IS--! SAINTS PRESERVE ME, THE DEVIL HIMSELF--- YEOWWW!

HAAAAAA

NO! MY THROAT-- Y-YOU'RE BITING MY THR-THROAT-- I--MMMPPHHH--

HAAAAAA HAAAA!

SECONDS AFTER--A MINION OF THE LAW, BREATHLESS, FINDS...

BEJABBERS! D-DEAD! AN' I ONLY JIST HOID 'IM YELL! PFEW! BETTER PHONE HEADQUARTERS! THIS H-HADA HAPPEN ON **MY** BEAT! WOT LUCK!

THE MORNING AFTER--

ONCE AGAIN IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE--

B-BUT MR. MURDAIR, MR. DOYLE IS BUSY, AND--

POSH! -DOYLE, SEEN THE MORNING PAPERS? I SEE YOU **HAVE!** WELL, MY BROTHER ABEL HAS DISAPPEARED--

DISAPP--? BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH THIS VAMPIRE KILLER?

VAMPIRE KILL STRIKES AGAIN OLD MAN VIC FOUND WITH THROAT PUNCT BLOOD DRAIN FROM VEIN

YOU HAVEN'T READ YOUR PAPER WELL, DOYLE! YOUR VAMPIRE KILLER LEFT THE TWIN OF HIS CUFF LINK AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME--THIS IS MY **BROTHER'S!**

N-NO! YOU MEAN ABEL IS THE **VAMPIRE?**

NOTHING ELSE! I TOLD YOU ABEL WAS MAD! MAD! MAD! AND NOW- **NOW** HE'S BECOME A VAMPIRE! BY ALL THAT'S DECENT, MAN-- **DO** SOMETHING! I HIRED YOU, DIDN'T I?

CALM DOWN, PLEASE, HMMM-- SO ABEL IS THE VAMPIRE, EH? I WONDER....

DOYLE! DOYLE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DON'T RUN OUT ON ME! ABEL **MUST** BE CAUGHT--HE'S DANGEROUS!

DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT RUNNING OUT! BUT I **AM** GOING TO TRACK DOWN THIS VAMPIRE, ALONE!

INSTANTLY-- HIDDEN FROM PRYING EYES, INTO GRIM USE, GOES JOHN DOYLE'S SECRET--HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF--

-THE NIMBLE NEMESIS--FLEET ZEBRA!

NOW FOR THE PENTHOUSE OF THE MURDAIRS! SO CAIN MURDAIR THINKS THE MISSING ABEL IS THE VAMPIRE-! HMMM-- I'LL SOON SEE---

LATER.

UMM--LOOKS DESERTED! NOW FOR A QUICK SEARCH OF THE PREMISES....

IN THE ROOM OF ABEL MURDAIR--

GOOD GRIEF! ABEL'S BOOKSHELVES HOLD EVERY BOOK EVER WRITTEN ON THE HISTORY OF VAMPIRES! THAT MAY BE WORTH REMEMBERING! LET ME SEE....

THIS TOME LOOKS INTERESTING! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT-- O-OHH-- I'VE GOT COMPANY---

COMPANY I **DON'T LIKE!**

BANG!

DEFTLY, WITH HIS ACROBATIC BODY---

HAAA!! YOUR END, ZEBRA!

NOT SO FAST, TOOTHSOME AND GRUESOME--

I'LL-- IGGGHHH

LA SAVATTE, YOU GHOUL! MY APACHE-STYLE BACK KICK--LIKE IT?

BUT THEN--UNFORTUNATELY--

THE DOOR LOCKED ITSELF!-- THEN--

CLICK!

MOMENTS AFTER--AS MIGHTY MUSCLES HEAVE--MOMENTOUS MOMENTS....

G-GOT TO **BREAK** THIS DOOR IN, AND— WORSE LUCK!—THE VAMPIRE GOT AWAY! CLEAN AS SNOW!

SMASH

HOURS AFTER, AS LIGHT DRAPES ITS STYGIAN MANTLE OVER A SLUMBERING METROPOLIS....

ALONG A DIM DARK PATH, A DODDERING ELDERLY GENTLEMAN, HOMEWARD BOUND-->

TAP TAP

DEAD SILENCE, EXCEPT FOR THE SOUND OF THE OLD MAN'S CANE ON THE PAVING STONE, AND THEN, DOWN--

EVEN AS THE CREATURE'S FORM FLINGS THROUGH SPACE-- ASTOUNDINGLY--

HHA-AAA**HH!** YEOWW--W ZEBRA!

CORRECT! I THOUGHT MY OLD MAN STUNT'D DRAG YOU OUT OF HIDING!

FOR THAT DECEPTION, BLACK AND WHITE CLOWN, YOU SHALL DI-- AHH--UGHHH--

YOU DON'T SCARE ME, YOU NUTTY SCARECROW!

MERCILESS, SLASHING STRUGGLE... A MASTER OF MERCY AGAINST THE MURDER MASTER!!

I M-MUST HAVE **HUMAN BLOOD!** YOURS SHOULD BE DELICIOUS....

A GORE COCKTAIL, EH? WELL, I'LL DEPRIVE YOU OF THAT PLEASURE!

WITH MERCY HAVING THE EDGE -DOWN THE SLOPE---

LOOKS LIKE **I'M** NOT YOUR COCKTAIL, GHOUL! HAD ENOUGH?

(PANT-PANT) N-NEVER!

WANT TO CHANGE YOUR MIND?

I-I--(GASP) ...UF!

LOSING BALANCE, THE CAPED FIEND LOSES BALANCE--STAGGERS BACK, AND---

YEOWW! I-I'M FALLI-- OHH! WHAT L-LUCK!

A TROLLEY CAR-- JUST IN TIME FOR HIM--DOES HE GET THE BREAKS? HMM--

DARINGLY--

YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF SO EASILY!

NO? HAAA!

NO! I'M COMING ALONG-- AND **NOT** FOR THE RIDE-- **UGH-HH!**

SNAP

HAAA- CONTACT!

Later

ZEBRA!

WHAT HAPPENED? AIN'T YOU THE GUY WHAT CRACKS CROOKS? BOY, WAIT'LL I TELL MY WIFE I MET YOU!

WH-WHERE... OHHH-- **HE GOT AWAY!!** GOOD LORD, HE'S LIABLE TO KILL--KILL AT ANY MOMENT!

INTO THE SEDATE OFFICE OF JOHN DOYLE -- SHOCKINGLY--

AFTER ME... (GASP)... KILL ME... NO FOOD... (GASP)... HAD TO HIDE FOR DAYS... HELPP--- BOOM-M-M!

YEOWW.

O-OHH, JOHN-- T-THAT MAN!... HORRIBLE, HE-HE--

STEADY, MARY! HE'S QUITE HARMLESS NOW-- FAINTED! PHONE A DOCTOR! HMMM-- SO--ABEL MURDAIR FINALLY TURNED HIMSELF UP... AND **NOT** THE VAMPIRE!

DOCTOR-? OH PLEASE, PLEASE, HURRY RIGHT OVER! YES, FOURTEENTH FLOOR!

HERE ABEL, THIS'LL BRING YOU TO, AND-- **WHAT?**

CAIN... HE'S AFTER ME ...(GASP)... GONE TO COUNTRY ESTATE-- LONG ISLAND--HE-HE-- (GASP)---

The Next Day--

CAN THIS BE! CAN **CAIN** BE THE KILLER? IS ABEL TELLING THE TRUTH? HMMM--COUNTRY ESTATE--YES, IT'S WORTH INVESTIGATING--

A FEW HOURS AFTER, THAT SAME NIGHT--

BLOODHOUND FIERCE ON THE TRAIL OF THE GHOULISH TERROR--DEEP IN THE DARKNESS OF LONG ISLAND

THIS'S THE ESTATE, ALL RIGHT--MAIN HOUSE DARK--NO--THERE SEEMS TO BE A LIGHT... GOOD GRIEF—A LIGHT IN THE **FAMILY MAUSOLEUM!**

INSTANTS LATER--IN THE SILENCE-FUL MAUSOLEUM--

THE LIGHT WENT OUT AS I APPROACHED--BUT THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF ANYONE—I WAS **SEEING** THINGS!!

DESERTED! I'VE WASTED MY TIME COMING HERE...

ABRUPTLY-- HORRIBLY--

I-- **UUURRRGGLLEE**

THE VAMPIRE! AMBUSHED ME, DID HE? I'LL VAMPIRE **HIM!**

HAA-AAA-- NOW, ZEBRA, I'VE GOT YO-- -- **OOH-H!**

BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU'LL **NEED** A COFFIN!!

CRASH-H

EOWWW!!

RECKLESSLY INTO MOTION — THE STRIPED STRIKER FOR RIGHT--

GOT TO GET AWAY BEF-- **OOF--!**

ONLY ONE PLACE YOU'RE GOING--

RELENTLESS-- PUNISHING - STRENGTH-SAPPING BLOWS FROM AVENGING FISTS AS THE ZEBRA APPLIES POWER--

I WASN'T SURE IT WAS YOU ALL ALONG, CAIN-- THROWING SUSPICION ON YOUR BROTHER-- BUT NOW--I KNOW--AND SO--

OH-H N-NO!

WHACK

U-O-OOOH!

HERE'S A LITTLE REVENGE FROM ABEL!

CRACK

OUT COLDER THAN HIS HEART, HMMM, NEXT STOP THE POLICE, AND THEN TO CHECK ON HOW POOR ABEL IS!

LATER...IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE--

I FEEL B-BETTER DOCTOR! MR. DOYLE...I WAS ALWAYS TOOAFRAID TO TELL YOU...BUT IT'S **CAIN** WHO IS INSANE! HE THOUGHT HE WAS **REALLY** A VAMPIRE-- THAT'S WHY I'M SO THIN--HE-HE--

NOW THERE! ENOUGH TALKING, YOUNG MAN! MISS SEWELL, WILL YOU SEE HIM HOME, PLEASE? I WANT WORDS WITH MR. DOYLE!

STRANGE CASE THIS, DOYLE--THAT LAD HAS A GOOD BODY BUT **NO** BLOOD! HE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN PUMPED DRY--!

NOT SO STRANGE, DOCTOR! CAIN, HIS MAD BROTHER-- **REALLY** BELIEVED HIMSELF A VAMPIRE! IN JAIL, AN HOUR AGO, HE CONFESSED TO BLEEDING ABEL WHO WAS HIS FIRST VICTIM. ...WHICH ALMOST DROVE ABEL MAD! BUT HERE'S THE RUB-- CAIN'S DYING OF **PERNICIOUS ANEMIA!** HE CRAVES BLOOD-- OF WHICH HIS BODY IS DENIED... IS IT DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE WHY HE THOUGHT HIMSELF A VAMPIRE?

THE ZEBRA

TIME TO AX THE AXIS

WHEN A FOUR-STAR GENERAL ADDRESSES A CITY SQUARE BOND RALLY... THAT'S NEWS! WHEN A PATRIOTIC ADVERTISING SIGN SUDDENLY BELCHES BILLOWY CLOUDS OF DEATH... THAT'S **HORROR!** AND WHEN JOHN DOYLE'S DISMAYED EYES BEHOLD THIS FRIGHTFULNESS FROM A WINDOW IN A SKYSCRAPER... THAT'S TIME FOR HIM TO CHANGE FROM LAWYER TO ZEBRA! AND INVESTIGATE.. **"DEATH ON DISPLAY!"**

DEATH IN **CITY SQUARE!** GREEN... CLOUDY... GASSY... **DEATH!**

(GASP) (GASP)... T-THE G-GENERAL! H-HE'S C-CHOKING!

UGHH-H...

O-OHHH!!! I C-CAN'T BREATHE.. NGGG!

WHILE HIGH ABOVE... NIMBLY...

I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT GAS! C-CAN'T HOLD MY **OWN** BREATH MUCH LONGER!

PAPER FROM THE SIGN PROVIDES STUFFING...

THAT SHOULD STOP THE GAS. NOW TO FIND THE FIEND RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS HORROR!

ON THE SHADOWY ROOF...

NO ONE! BUT THERE'S THE STEAMPIPE... FEEDING THE SIGN... HMM...TWO FORKS IN THE PIPE! WHICH ONE WAS IT THAT CARRIED THE GAS?

ON THE FLOOR BELOW...

HMM...OBVIOUSLY A STOREROOM FOR SIGN-MEN! HMM... AND THERE'S NO WAY OF MONKEYING WITH THAT PIPE...**IN HERE**! MUST BE THAT **OTHER** FORK!!

CITY STEAM CO

A SKYLIGHT ON THE ADJACENT BUILDING...

THE FORK OF THE PIPE GOES DOWN INTO TH... SAY... LOOKS LIKE A HUGE ART STUDIO! HMM... SOMEONE'S WORKING THERE! I'LL HAVE TO LOOK ANYWAY!

INSIDE...A VAST ART STUDIO!

HOLY MURDER! WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS... PFEW! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE THOSE SIGNS ARE MADE!

HUH? W-WHY, **ZEBRA!!** HERE?

BUY BON

TREACHEROUSLY!

HELLO, UP THERE! MAY I COME IN? I...OUPFF!

YES **DO** COME IN... **AND DO GO OUT...** LIKE A LIGHT!

...OS TO SIDE THE AXIS

LATER.. WHEN AWARE-NESS RETURNS ONCE MORE TO ZEBRA'S DAZED BRAIN.

AN AMAZING SCENE...

OHHHH..AHHHH... M-MY HEA... **GALLOPING GAZELLES!** W-WHAT'S THIS?

A-HA...AWAKE, ALREADY? I WAS AFRAID I HAD KILLED YOU! A-HA...IRONIC, ISN'T IT? YOU... A GREAT FIGHTER FOR YOUR COUNTRY, POSING FOR THIS HUGE SIGN! A SIGN...

BUY BONDS TO

...WHICH WILL DESTROY EXACTLY WHAT IT PROPOSES TO ADVERTISE! **A-HA HA HA HA!!**

STOP CACKLING, YOU IDIOT!! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM ANGELO... A RARE GENIUS, HA! HA! AN UN-DISCOVERED MASTER UNTIL THE CAPTAIN BELIEVED IN ME!! HA! HA!

"...ART DEALER AFTER ART DEALER LAUGHED AT MY WORK

ART GALLERY

MINE! THEY THREW ME OUT! ***THREW ME*** OUT!

HOUSE PAINTER, THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, ANGELO! A HOUSE PAINTER! GET OUT!

UGGH!!

"...LAUGHED AT... ***ME!***... I CANNOT STAND LAUGHTER... HA! HA! NO ONE BELIEVED MY GENIUS... NO ONE! THAT IS UNTIL..."

BAH! YOU ARE THE **FOOL!** YOU ARE **ALL** FOOLS! I-I AM A **G-GENIUS!**

"...CAPTAIN VON RHINE SAW ME... A FINE-LOOKING, STRONG MAN HE WAS... HE LOOKED AT MY PAINTINGS... LOOKED HARD..."

HMM... SO! WHAT ***ART!*** VUNDERBAR!! YOU ARE A CHENIUS! I WANT YOU TO WORK FOR ME!

YES, YES, I AM A GREAT GENIUS! A GREAT GENIUS! W-WHAT? WORK? YOU ARE A **FINE** MAN! SO I WILL WORK FOR YOU!

SO... HERE I AM, ANGELO, A GREAT GENIUS, PAINTING GREAT, BEAUTIFUL PANELS... **OOOHH**... H-HERE **HE** COMES! THE NICE CAPTAIN!

HOLY...! HE'S ***REALLY*** STARK, RAVING GOOFY!! OH, BROTHER, WHAT NOW?

ANGELO! SHDOT OOP, YOU VOOL! YOU DALK DOO MUCH!

AM I HEAR-ING STRAIGHT? ***HEIL*** ANGELO?

ONE FAMOUS PAINTER TO AN-OTHER GREAT PAINTER! HEIL HITLER! HEIL ANGELO!

HMM... ZO... THE GREAT THE GREAT HERR ZEBRA, I BELIEF! NIZE WORK GAPTURING HIM, ANGELO! NOW YOU MUST HURRY UND FINISH DER ZIGN! HEIL HITLER!

THEN... MYSTERIOUS, FEVERISH ACTIVITY!

PLEASE, MR. ZEBRA... DO STAND STILL! YOUR PIC-TURE WILL NOT COME OUT WELL! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE.. BEING PAINTED BY A GENIUS?!

THE MAN IS BRAINLESS! HE'LL DO ANYTHING THEY TELL HIM TO! BUT WHAT ARE THEY UP TO ***NOW?*** WHAT...

THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE GANG WHO RELEASED THE POISON GAS! THOSE GUNS ON THE SIGN... I'LL BET ***THEY*** MEAN SOME-THING!

BONDS TO SINK THE AXIS

A MOMENT LATER...

ACHTUNG! TO DER SHIPYARD! SCHNELL!

SHIP-YARD? IS IT GOING TO BE A STUNT LIKE THAT POISON GAS...AND IF IT IS...GOSH!.. I'VE GOT TO GET FREE!

BACK AND FORTH.. AWE-INSPIRING, A MUSCULAR, HUMAN PENDULUM!!

MY ONLY CHANCE IS THE ROPE FRAYS ON TOP. FROM FRICTION! IT'S A WILD CHANCE.. BUT...

BACK AND FORTH...

RASP

IT DID!

LITHELY...WITH PRACTISED PRECISION...CAT-LIKE!

(PANT)(PANT) ...AND NOW, THE SHIPYARD!

RIPPING OFF THE NAZI COSTUME, ZEBRA GETS SET FOR ACTION!

GOOD THING THEY LEFT THEIR CAR!

MILES AWAY...A HUGE SHIPYARD PREPARES TO CELEBRATE A LAUNCHING...

OKAY, GENIUS!

MORE TO THE LEFT I TELL YOU!

BOY, JOE... LOOK AT THE MORALE SIGN THEY'RE PUTTING UP! A HONEY, EH?

YEAH, SURE IS! IT WILL HELP SELL A LOT OF BONDS!

WHILE OUTSIDE AT THE SHIPYARD GATES...

HALT! WHO GOES TH... HEY, JIM! IT'S ZEBRA!

HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE! OH, OH, COAST GUARDSMEN!! I DON'T WANT TO BE HELD UP HERE! NO SIR!

BUT... HIS FAMED NAME IS A PASSWORD...

OKAY, ZEBRA! YOU'D BETTER HURRY OR YOU'LL MISS THE LAUNCHING! TAKE A LOOK AT THE NEW SIGN TOO!

THANKS, MEN! DON'T WORRY! I'M TAKING **MORE** THAN A LOOK!

DRAMATICALLY, ZEBRA MOUNTS THE SIGN... HALTING THE IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY!

BONDS TO SINK THE AX

DON'T VORRY! HE IZ TOO LATE! I ZIGNAL THEM TO GO AHEAD!

OHH! HIM! FREE! OH! CAPTAIN, D-DO SOME-THING!

...AND SO I SAY TO YOU, B... W-WHAT TH'!

A FIENDISHLY CLEVER PLAN... DESIGNED WITH CRUEL TEUTONIC EFFICIENCY...

SO! AS I THOUGHT! LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BRUTES!

ACH! NOW VE DESTROY DER ADMIRAL... UND ALL DER VORKERS! SCHNELL!

DO YOU HEAR A VUNNY VOICE, HERMAN? I'M SURE I...

THEN DOWN FROM ABOVE... **THE STRIPED STRIKER FOR RIGHT!**

HEIL, HEEL!

HIMMEL! L-LOOK, HANS!

MERCILESS FISTS CAROM WITH DYNAMIC FORCE ON NAZI CHINS, BUT...

NOW I'LL... "HOLY MURDER!" THE **OTHERS!** THEY'RE GOING TO **FIRE!**

YANKEE BRAWN VERSUS NAZI DEVILTRY! ZEBRA HALTS THE GUN BELTS...

ACH! DER GUN.. IT JAMS! GEDT HIM!

NO TIME TO TAKE THOSE NAZIS INDIVIDUALLY! THIS'LL STOP THEM MOMENTARILY!

CLICK CLICK CLICK

CLICK CLICK

CLICK

JA JA VE ARE TWO TO HIS VUN!

COME ON! OH-OH, THERE COMES THE HEAD RATZI! NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME REAL SLAUGHTER...

GO GOT HIM, FRITZ! YOU GOT HIM FIRSDT... DEN I VILL HELB YOU!

VE BOTH MUZ GOT HIM!

OUT OFF DER VAY, FOOLS! I VILL DESPATCH HIM QVICK!

LA SAVATTE! ZEBRA FASHION!

OOOGH!

UFF!

ON A PRECARIOUS PERCH, A PERILOUS STRUGGLE...

NOW, HERR ZEBRA... YOU FINISCH YOUR CAREER RIGHOT NOW!

REALLY? YOU'LL HAVE QUITE A LITTLE TROUBLE!

HERE'S WHERE I SMASH THE AXIS'!

CRASSH

A RAGING CROWD OF SHIPYARD WORKMEN...

DERE DEY ARE, BOYS! GANGIN' UP ON OLE ZEBRA, EH? WE'LL GANG YOUSE ALL RIGHT, HEINIES!

AS GRIM, ROCK-FISTED AMERICAN WORKERS INDULGE IN A PLEASANT PASTIME...

NEIN! NEIN! K-KAMERAD

WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'? STAY AN' WATCH DA FUN!

SORRY, BOYS! I'VE GOT ONE MORE JOB LEFT UNDONE! DON'T BE TOO GENTLE!

BACK AT THE VAST STUDIO ... A FRIGHTENED 'GENIUS'!

STUDI

OHH, I MUST PACK AND GET AWAY BEFORE HE HITS ME!

WITHOUT WARNING... GRIM RETRIBUTION IN THE FORM OF ZEBRA...

YES, GENIUS... I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME!

Y-YEOWW! Y-YOU...! HERE...?

A DAREDEVIL LEAP THROUGH SPACE...BUT IN MIDAIR, ABRUPTLY...

N-NO! STOP YOU FOOL! STOP I SA... OHH! TOO LATE!

BANG

AAAGG GGHH...

(GASP)... B-BECAUSE I AM NOT R-REALLY A G-GENIUS...(GASP) (GASP)... THE CAPTAIN SAID I COULDN'T WORK FOR HIM AGAIN... HE CALLED ME A LUNATIC! ME, ANGELO THE GENIUS! AGGGH!

BUT YOU ARE A GENIUS! YOU... DEAD!! I CAN'T HELP FEEL-ING SORRY FOR YOU, ANGELO!

YOU SILLY CHILD! WHY DID YOU SHOOT YOUR-SELF... I WASN'T GOING TO HARM YOU!

LATER...THAT NIGHT... AT JOHN DOYLE'S LUXURIOUS OFFICE..

JOHN! WASN'T ZEBRA WONDERFUL? I READ IT ALL IN THE PAPERS!

THE ZEBRA FINDS LIFE VERY QUEER SOMETIMES, I'LL BET.



ZEBRA

WHEN A RARE TROPICAL VIRUS SMITES A DAZZLINGLY BRILLIANT MENTAL GIANT...AND MAKES OF HIM A WALKING GHOUL.... AND WHEN DEATH SLIPS OFF ITS DISGUISE TO REVEAL THE FACE OF FATE, THEN IT IS CERTAINLY TIME FOR THE STRIPED STRIKER FOR RIGHT...AGILE ZEBRA... TO DESTROY....

"THE PHANTOM PHILTRE"!!

SUPREME COURT BUILDING...

DOWN WITH DR. DIABOLE!!

GIVE HIM A TRIAL, WILL THEY?

MOVE ON--BREAK THE COURT WINDOWS, WILL YOU! CLEAR THE STREET, YOU RABBLE!

LYNCH DR.DIABOLE!

STRING THE MURDERER UP!

(SOB)-IF THE JUDGE LET'S HIM OFF...(SOB)... I'LL KILL DR.DIABOLE MYSELF! MY HUSBAND'S DEAD BECAUSE OF H-HIM! (SOB)...!

MOVE ALONG, LADY--DIABOLE'S GOT HIS RIGHTS TO A TRIAL-- MOVE ON, NOW!

WITHIN JUSTICE'S IMPOSING STRUCTURE, HOWEVER--AS A TENSE COURTROOM BATES BREATH --

- A FAMED CRIMINAL LAWYER MAKES AN IMPASSIONED DEFENSE.

YOUR HONOR, I SUBMIT THAT TO ELECTROCUTE MY CLIENT IS MISCARRYING JUSTICE OUTRAGEOUSLY!

AHEM...ER... AND ON WHAT DO YOU **BASE** THAT OPINION, MR. DOYLE?

WITH YOUR PERMISSION--HERE IS WHAT I BASE MY OPINION UPON, YOUR HONOR! LISTEN!

I'LL GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING...A MONTH AGO WHEN NO ONE IN TOWN FEARED MY CLIENT, DR. DIABOLE! THE SCENE--A BUSY **EATOMAT RESTAURANT**--

HOT DINNER DESSERT

"--THEN IT HAPPENED! AND WITHOUT WARNING--"

Y-YEOWWW!! I-I'M BEING P-POISONED....

CRASH

"--PANIC SPREAD AS MORE AND MORE PEOPLE COLLAPSED--"

YAAAAA-- I-I-(GASP)--

RUN! R-R-RUNNN! THE F-FOOD'S BEEN **POISONED!**

"--YES! IT WAS HORRIBLE! LIKE RATS FROM A DOOMED SHIP, THE PATRONS FOUGHT TO FLEE--MANY WERE TRAMPLED TO DEATH!

"--THE CITY PAPERS BLARED THE SENSATIONAL STORY--SOON THE WHOLE TOWN SPOKE OF NOTHING ELSE!"

POISON! HELP! AMBULANCE! DOCTOR! YEOWWW!

EATOMAT

JOURNAL

NEWS PM

NEWS

THAT, YOUR HONOR, WAS HOW IT ALL BEGAN...EXACTLY ONE MONTH AGO! ONE DAY LATER...I FOUND MYSELF--I--JOHN DOYLE...INVOLVED IN THIS CASE--! A MAN CAME TO MY OFFICE-- A STRANGE MAN--

"--MY SECRETARY, MARY SEWELL, AND I, WERE CAUGHT WITH OUR BACKS TURNED. WITHOUT US SEEING HIS FACE, HE SPOKE--"

I--AM THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTIST! I SAY THIS WITHOUT FALSE BOASTING! BUT I AM IN GREAT TROUBLE, AND EVEN GREATER DANGER!

REALLY? HE'S GOT A GUN, WHOEVER HE IS! HMMM... BETTER STAY PUT FOR NOW!

"--YOUR HONOR, I WAS HELPLESS! I STOOD AND LISTENED AS HIS HARD METALLIC VOICE SPOKE AGAIN--"

JOHN DOYLE, YOU ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST LAWYER! THEREFORE I COME TO YOU--I NEED HELP! I REPEAT! I AM IN THE DIREST DANGER!

DANGER? HMM... DANGER FROM WHAT? FROM WHOM?

FROM MYSELF! TURN YOUR HEADS! AH...YOU SHUDDER! NO WONDER, DOYLE! I'M QUICKLY **GROWING MAD!!**

"--MARY, MY SECRETARY, TURNED...AND NEARLY FAINTED! I CONFESS, YOUR HONOR... SHIVERS SHOOK MY SPINE, TOO--AND THEN--"

YOU STILL WONDER WHY I COME TO YOU? DOYLE, I'M SUFFERING FROM A TROPICAL DISEASE UP TO NOW! I'LL PROBABLY DIE--

B-BUT, GOOD HEAVENS, MAN-- HOW'D YOU--?

"--HE EXPLAINED...AND AS HE TALKED HE WEPT....IT WAS GHASTLY--"

FIVE YEARS AGO I TRAVELED INTO THE AMAZON JUNGLE, DOYLE-- SEARCHING FOR A LARGE DEPOSIT OF RADIUM...BUT I BECAME ILL... FOR YEARS I WANDERED LIKE AN ANIMAL...EATING BUGS AND ROOTS, CONSUMED BY THIS STRANGE DISEASE! FINALLY, I MANAGED TO RETURN HOME--AND--(SOB)---

AAHAA HA-HAAA--

WH-WHA-- OH-OHH!

BANG

MARY! DUCK!

"--HE MISSED! A SECOND LATER I DASHED OUT INTO THE HALL--"

MARY! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL GET THAT MADMAN IF-- OH! HE'S GONE--!

THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM! THAT IS, UNTIL THE GREAT MAN WHO ENTERED THE CASE, TURNED HIM OVER TO ME!

YOU MEAN ZEBRA? EH? WELL, WHERE **IS** ZEBRA? WE'RE ENTITLED TO HEAR HIS EVIDENCE-- PRODUCE HIM!

WHO COULD PRODUCE ZEBRA? NO...GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I CANNOT PRODUCE ZEBRA! WHO HE IS, WHERE LIVES, NO ONE KNOWS, BUT I'LL ONLY TELL YOU WHAT ZEBRA TOLD ME!

VERY WELL! PROCEED, MR. DOYLE, WE'LL BELIEVE YOU!...

"--ZEBRA TOLD ME HE DECIDED TO TRACK DOWN THE BERSERK KILLER WHO'D POISONED THE EATOMAT'S FOOD! HE PROWLED THE NIGHT--"

ONE LITTLE CLUE..! **WHO?** YES, WHO? WHO?

"--BUT EVEN AS MIGHTY ZEBRA PROWLED, AS HE LATER TOLD ME...IN CITY RAIL STATION...DEATH WAS ALREADY REACHING FOR NEW VICTIMS..."

DRINKS

"--AND DEATH REACHED OUT FROM AN EATOMATIC SOFT DRINK VENDOR!"

I--I--(GASP, GASP) --EOWWW!

YAAA-- I-IT'S POISONED!

THOSE PEOPLE! LORD ABOVE, L-LOOK--!

"--ONCE AGAIN THE HORRIBLE ELIXIR OF EVIL HAD CAUSED TRAGEDY! THERE WAS PANIC!"

CALL AN AMBULANCE!

T-THEY'RE DEAD!

GHASTLY! IT'S SIMPLY G-GHASTLY!

DRUNK

"--WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE, ZEBRA THEN, OF COURSE, DIDN'T KNOW! NO ONE KNEW--OH, THE SCOUNDREL HAD BEEN CLEVER!"

I FAILED AGAIN!

"--HIS KEEN EARS CATCHING SCREAMS--ZEBRA APPEARED ON THE SCENE--SPECTACULARLY AS ALWAYS--"

NOW, WHAT IN THUNDER IS WRO-O--OH! DOWN YOU GO, FELLOW!

HEY! FOR PETE'S SAKE! LOOK! IT'S **ZEBRA!**

ZEBRA! THOSE FOLKS OVER THERE ARE DEAD--BEEN POISONED!

KEELED RIGHT OVER AS THEY WERE DRINKING SODA POP! DO SOMETHING, ZEBRA!

FIRST THINGS, FIRST! I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE--

"--IT WAS OBVIOUSLY POISON THAT HAD DONE THE JOB, ZEBRA TOLD ME LATER... THERE WASN'T ANY SORT OF MARK ON THE DEAD!"

FIGURE IT OUT, YET, ZEBRA?

PERHAPS...HMM-M, I'LL TAKE THIS ALONG WITH ME--CALL THE POLICE, I'M LEAVING!

WELL, WELL, WHAT'D ZEBRA DO AFTER THAT, MR. DOYLE?

HE ANALYZED THE SODA POP WITH THE HELP OF A CHEMIST! HE FOUND IT CONTAINED AN AMAZONIAN ROOT PLANT. HE CAME TO ME AND TOLD ME... IN MY MIND SOMETHING CLICKED!

I REMEMBERED THE STRANGE VISIT OF DR. DIABOLE... AND WHAT DIABOLE HAD SAID ABOUT HIS TROPICAL DISEASE! IT MADE SENSE! ZEBRA WAS ELATED--HE RAN OUT OF MY OFFICE, AND--

"--HE USED THAT NIMBLE BRAIN OF HIS--AND LOCATED DR. DIABOLE VIA THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY--A GLOOMY TWO-STORY STRUCTURE."

WHAT'S THAT? I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE--LIKE A WINDOW SLIDING UP--NO ONE IS HERE, THOUGH--

I'M HERE, DR. DIABOLE--

WHO--? WHA--(GASP)--ZEBRA!

WHAT DO Y-YOU WANT? I'VE DONE NOTHING--I'M ONLY A SCIENTIST!

THEN... DOCTOR, IF YOU'VE DONE NOTHING, WHY SHAKE LIKE A MURDERER--? YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE!

IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD! DIE, ZEBRA!

BANG! BANG!

"--IT MUST HAVE BEEN A NERVE-WRACKING SIGHT.., AS ZEBRA STALKED DIABOLE...."

YOU'RE DONE WITH, DIABOLE! I'M GOING TO--

I'M AFRAID **NOT!** ZEBRA! WITNESS--

"--A CLEVER RUSE--FOAMITE FROM A PRESSURE-DRIVEN HOSE NOZZLE!"

CONVINCED?

O-OHH! MY EYES! I-I--

SWISHH

"--THE GALLANT CRIME-CRACKER WAS HELPLESS! HE BRUISED HIS EYES...HE GROPED..."

I--I--

YOU POOR, POOR FOOL! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO COME HERE?

LOOK AT THE UNNECESSARY WORK YOU'VE GIVEN ME! (SIGH)--SORRY, ZEBRA...

CRACK

"--ZEBRA COULD ONLY GUESS AT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS--

SUCH UNNECESSARY WORK!

I REALLY MUST DISPOSE OF HIM! HE WOULD ONLY MAKE MORE TROUBLE--

CREAK CREAK

"--DR. DIABOLE WAS REALLY FOR FILLING THE THREAT OF HIS NAME..."

NOW TO TIE THIS ROPE-- AND THEN--

A LIGHT TO THIS HEMP! A MATTER OF MINUTES WILL SETTLE THE REST! ADIOS, ZEBRA! I SHALL SEE YOU SOON AGAIN, I'M AFRAID! TILL THEN---

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, WE ALL, UNFORTUNATELY KNOW! I SAY UNFORTUNATELY, BECAUSE IT COULD HAVE BEEN MUCH WORSE, COULD HAVE BEEN, THAT IS, IF IT WEREN'T FOR ZEBRA!

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE BOTTLING WORK PLOT? GO ON, MR. DOYLE--

"--WELL, THE STINGING ACID FUMES SOON SNAPPED ZEBRA BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS-- HE WAS ALARMED, OF COURSE--"

I-I-KACHOO! WHA--ACID FUMES! THAT VAT BELOW ME IS FULL OF ACID, AND-- GREAT HARRY, THAT ROPE! IT'S--

--BURNT THROUGH! I'M FALLING!

SNAP

I'VE GOT TO--**MADE IT!** (GASP) --THOSE BLASTED FUMES!

FIRST-- TO GET OUT OF HERE! THAT ACID GIVES ME THE WILLIES!

"--SECONDS LATER--ZEBRA WAS PURSUING DIABOLE'S QUITE CAREFULLY KEPT LABORATORY NOTEBOOKS--"

DIABOLE'S GONE! HMMM...WHAT'S THIS? HIS LAST ENTRY...UM-M--

THE VOLK BOTTLING WORKS, IS IT? I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE HE--

...BUT YOU WERE ALREADY THERE, DIABOLE! WEREN'T YOU? YOU LAID CAREFUL PLANS! AND YOU WERE GOING TO CARRY THEM OUT! THANK HEAVEN FOR ZEBRA!

ERR...AHH...LET ME BE! GO AWAY -- MAKE YOUR SPEECHES!

"... YOU, DIABOLE, WERE PREPARING TO CHANGE THE RECIPE OF A FAMOUS SODA-POP, BY ADDING THE DEVIL KNOWS WHAT--"

I CAN'T FAIL! I MUSTN'T! I MUSTN'T! IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!

"--AND AT THAT MOMENT, INTO THE HUMMING, CLANKING, BOTTLING WORKS--CAME THE AGILE ACROBAT, ZEBRA!"

HE'S HERE, SOMEWHERES! NOW WHERE CAN HE BE? O-OH!

Z-ZEBRA! YOU FOLLOWED ME!

CHECK! CARELESS OF YOU, MAKING THAT NOTE-BOOK ENTRY! BUT THEN-- YOU THOUGHT I'D BE PICKLED BY NOW!

AND NOW--YOU'RE IN THE PICKLE!

WRETCH--ACCURSED WRETCH! DISEASE TAKE YOU!

"--THE NIMBLE NEMESIS LOST NO TIME! HE CHARGED!"

THANKS! BUT I'LL TAKE YOU FIRST--

BACK! BACK, I SAY-- BEFORE--O-OOPH!

(SOB) -- BA-BACK!

THIS TIME I MEAN BUSINESS! I'LL CONVINCE YOU, ZEBRA--

BY ALL MEANS! USE YOUR HEELS, HEEL!

IT'LL SERVE NO PURPOSE! GET IT! NONE AT ALL!

I-N-NO! STOP! I-YEEEEH!

GOOD LORD! HIS F-FLESH! I-IT'S -- I--I CAN'T LOOK!

EYAAAAGGH S-SAVE M-M-MEEEE

(SOB)(SOB) ENOUGH! ENOUGH! -H-HOW LONG WILL YOU ALL TORTURE ME--?

NO LONGER, DIABOLE! MY PLEA IS ENDED! BUT FOR THIS --GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I INSIST YOU DECLARE MY CLIENT, DR. DIABOLE, GUILTY IN THE FIRST DEGREE! I DEMAND THE DEATH PENALTY!

I OBJECT, YOUR HONOR! THE STATE DECLARES THIS MAN INSANE! I ASK LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

SILENCE IN MY COURT! ER-- MR. DOYLE, THIS IS MOST IRREGULAR--A DEFENSE ATTORNEY REQUESTING THE DEATH PENALTY!!

IRREGULAR? PERHAPS! BUT IT IS MY CLIENT'S WISH! HE IS A GREAT SCIENTIST! HE PREFERS THE CHAIR TO YEARS OF AGONY!

BEFORE WE REACH A VERDICT, MR. DOYLE-- ONE QUESTION. WHY DID DR. DIABOLE POISON ALL THOSE PEOPLE?

HE CLAIMS HE WAS SEEKING TO INOCULATE THE POPULATION! HE FEARED HIS RARE DISEASE WOULD BE CATCHING! WELL-- GENTLEMEN--

GUILTY IN THE FIRST DEGREE!

HA-HA-HAAA! I'M SO HAPPY! THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN! THANK YOU!

ER--FAIRLY WELL, YOUR HONOR!

IF HE ONLY KNEW!

MY COMPLIMENTS, MR. DOYLE! YOU GAVE ZEBRA'S END OF IT REMARKABLY WELL! SUCH DETAIL--IT WAS AS IF YOU WERE THERE, TOO! YOU KNOW ZEBRA WELL?

ZEBRA



FAITH CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS--AH, BUT WHAT CAN HATE DO? TWIST A BRAIN--URGE ON A MAD SCHEME, TURN MAN AGAINST MAN--BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER--MAKE US SHAKE HANDS WITH THE DEVIL...? YEA--ALL OF THESE AND MORE--MANY MORE! SUPPOSE YOU SEEK COMPANY-- FOR WHAT IS TO COME IS GUARANTEED TO CHILL--TURN THE LIGHTS UP BRIGHT--FLICK THE PAGE TO--

"SATAN'S FALSE FACE"







SOME MINUTES AFTER-- IN A DOWNSTAIRS DRESSING ROOM-

GIMME YER AUTOGRAH, CHAMP!

YEAH, HAL! AN' FER ME---LITTLE KID WOT WANTS TO BE ONE!

SURE, BOYS-- LATER-- I'M GOING TO SHOWER AND DRESS, FIRST!

ALONE--AND SUDDENLY AGHAST, AS--

WHA--WHA--? CA-CAVING IN!

CRASH

YEOW W! IT'S N-NOT HUMAN! I-IT'S TTT-T-T--

S-STAY BACK! OR I-I'LL OOOOPH!

KLOMP KLOMP

MONUMENTAL ARM FLEXES, AND A MAGNIFICENT BODY CRUMPLES!

N-NOOO-OO-OH-H!

THUD

HEADLINES SCREAM THE NEWS EARLY NEXT MORNING--

DAILY BLOOPATCH

WRESTLING CHAMP MISSING--LAST SEEN ENTERING DEVASTATED DRESSING ROOM

I GOTTA DO SOMEP'N! WIT' ALL ME DOUGH TIED UP IN HANDSOME HAL-- I'LL BE SELLIN' APPLES IF I DON'T GET 'IM BACK! WHERE'S DOYLE? BLAST IT-- TH' SHYSTER!

2

SHYSTER, AM I GINK CONNORS? AHEM! PERHAPS I OUGHTN'T TO COME IN, EH? -- WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR CHEST?

I (GULP) ER-- AH -- COME IN, DOYLE!

PROMOT OF SPORTS ATTRACT

AS USUAL, DOUGH, DOYLE! **BIG DOUGH!** THE BIG DOUGH I GOT TIED UP IN HANDSOME HAL, MY WRESTLER! DOYLE, BRING HIM BACK TO ME AN' I'LL GIVE YOU A BLANK CHECK!

C'MON, BIG BOY! YOU CAN USE THE DOUGH-- TAKE THE CASE! YES?

COULD BE, THEN AGAIN, COULDN'T! SHOW ME THE SPOT WHERE YOUR HANDSOME HAL DISAPPEARED.

SOON AFTER --IN THE FATEFUL DRESSING ROOM--

HERE'S HAL'S DRESSIN' ROOM-- COP THAT SMASHED WALL! I STILL CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!

HMMM-- TOOK A LOT OF STRENGTH TO BREAK IN THROUGH SOLID BRICKS--POINT ONE! HMMM -- I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE AROUND!

SAY-- WHAT'S THAT ON THE SHOWER FLOOR?

I DON'T KNOW, GINK--BUT I AM GOING TO FIND OUT!

HOWEVER--IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN--

MUSEUM OF HORRORS

--OMINOUS AND HORRORFUL-- A GHASTLY-LOOKING CREATURE!

MUSEUM OF HORRORS

KLOMP KLOMP

WORLDS BEST SIDESHOW FREAKS FREAKS FREAKS

KLOMP KLOMP

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AND UNDER THE BOARDWALK BIG TOP- IN AN ATMOSPHERE MOST BIZARRE--

(PANT)--UGRRRMMPH--(PANT)

GOLLY! A PIE-ANA IN ONE HAND!

WOW! WOTTA MAN! AIN'T NOTHIN' WOT COULD LICK 'IM!

HILONKO ONG MAN

STARKLY SUDDEN--

WHA-WHA--? (GAS) N-NOOO OH!

LOOK! YEOWW!

EOW-W! LEMME OUTA HERE!

WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!

YAA-A-A-- I'M BEING C-CRUSHED! OHH-HH--

I-I--(GASP) N-N-NOOO-O! AHH-HH--

THE T-THING! L-LOOK--IT'S GOT ALONZO! YEOW!

HE-HE HEHEEE EHHH-H--

B.E.NARL WORLD'S UGLIEST FREAK

YAAAA

EHH-EEH-EH-H- WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN, IS HE? HE-HE HEE-AHA!

HEHE HEEEE

KLOMP KLOMP

SIMULTANEOUSLY, HOWEVER--MILES AWAY AT CITY HALL--

POLICE DEPT. CHIEF OF DETECTIVES

SUDDEN ALARM SHATTERS SIGNIFICANT CONVERSATION--

DO YOU SAY YOU HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST LINE ON WHO KIDNAPPED HANDSOME HAL-- OR WHY, CHIEF? HELLO!

BY H-HEAVENS! OKAY, OKAY, I'M ON MY WAY!

AWWRK-- DISPATCHER REPORTING, SIR! JUST GOT A FLASH THAT ALONZO, THE STRONG MAN WAS GRABBED BY A ROBOT MAN AT A WORLD SIDE-SHOW!

MEANWHILE A LONE, FEARSOME FIGURE, STOLID AGAINST RAGING STORM, PLODS ON.

KLOMP KLOMP

MOMENTS LATER--AS THE FAMED LAWYER ARRIVES---

THUNDERING POLECATS! LOOK AT THAT HOLE IN---

PRECISELY, CHIEF! WE'VE SEEN THAT SAME TYPE OF HOLE BEFORE! HMMM---

RAIN ROARS DOWN IN TORRENTS AS RENOWNED CRIME-CRACKING BEGINS TICKING AS EAGLE EYES BEGIN TRAILING--

THIS RAIN! YOU'LL GET SOAKED, DOYLE!

YOU KEEP DRY BACK THERE, CHIEF! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

WONDROUSLY-- TO THE BRAINY BARRISTER COMES THE STARTLING CHANGE UNVEILING AN AGILE ACROBAT!

A TRAIL-CLEAR AS DAY BURNED INTO THE WOOD OF THIS BOARDWALK-- HMM-M--

THE GOOD GLADIATOR FOR GOOD-- ZEBRA!!

--AND THAT TRAIL LEADS RIGHT DOWN THE RAMP TO-- I'LL SEE WHERE TO!

THE MUSEUM OF HORRORS!

MUSEUM OF HORRORS

YA-A-AAA-A-AA!

INSIDE... A SOUL-QUAKING-NUMBING INTERIOR OF TERROR-- WHERE--

YA-YAAA!

EHEHEHE... SQUEAL A BIT HARDER, ALONZO!

HARDER, ALONZO!

IN ANOTHER CHARNEL CHAMBER, HOWEVER--

I'M IN! GOOD GRIEF! WHAT A PLACE FOR MURDER!

THIS SHOULD LEAD SOMEWHERE... A LABYRINTH, THIS PLACE---

MEANWHILE--

WH-WHAT W-WAS THAT? I HEARD A NOISE IN THE OTHER--

COME, EGO-- WE BETTER INVESTIGATE THIS --- OF COURSE IT MAY BE ONLY A MOUSE-- YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF MICE, ARE YOU? EHEHEHEHEEE...

STARTLINGLY--

HOW ABOUT ME? WILL I DO?

WH-- WHERE-- ZEBRA!

GOOD GRIEF--A MECHANICAL MAN! AND THERE'S ALONZO, THE STRONG MAN...

EGO! I DIRECT YOU! DESTROY HIM!

BUT MERE MUSCLE AGAINST GRANITE-LIKE FORM....

I'LL TAKE YOU APART LIKE AN ALARM CLOCK-- AND SEE WHAT MAKES YOU TICK!--OOH!

TEAR HIM APART, EGO!

BONGGG--

ONLY ONE THING TO DO--- THIS!!

STEEL-HARDENED BICEPS BULGE WITH SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT, AND

UP--(PANT)--

--AND OVER YOU GO! YOU SARDINE CAN!

O-OH-- OHHH! I B-B-- BETTER--

CRASH-H-H

WHAT'S YOUR RUSH, LITTLE MAN?

YEOWW!

JUST TO QUIET YOU DOWN A BIT--I'M SORRY YOU'RE NOT QUITE MY SIZE!

MERCIFUL SECONDS LATER--

THANKS, ZEBRA--NO, DON'T WORRY, I'M ALL RIGHT! YEAH, HE'S GOT HAL LOCKED IN A CLOSET DOWN THE HALL!

OKAY, THEN I'LL GO GET HAL---

INSTANTLY AFTER--AS ZEBRA FINDS THE CLOSET--

WH-WHO--Z-Z-ZEBRA! THANKS, OLD MAN! I--

EASY, HAL! I'LL-- OH-OH---

AND THEN--REVOLTING REVELATION, AS---

ALONZO, I'VE GOT HAL, AND-- GOOD GRIEF! **A FALSE HEAD!**

BALE, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR, THIS TIME! IT'S THE COP'S BROTHER!

Y-YOU-- STAY BACK! I-OHH-- MY MASK!

YES, ZEBRA--BALE IS OUR BROTHER! ONCE WE WERE A TRAPEZE ACT TOGETHER; HAL, BALE, AND I--BALE MISSED THE BAR ONE DAY, AND--HE WAS CRIPPLED--BODY SMASHED! HE BECAME A PHONEY FREAK, AS YOU SEE--JEALOUS OF US--HE'S TRIED KILLING US BEFORE--YOU GO--WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

NEXT DAY IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE---

NOW LOOK, DOYLE--THIS LITTLE FREAK RUNT COMES INTO MY OFFICE ALL BEAT UP, AND GIVES HIMSELF UP, SAYING HE'S THE KIDNAPPER. I THINK HE'S NUTS! WHAT'LL I DO WITH HIM?

LOCK HIM UP, CHIEF! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH, AND YOU MAY BE SAVING HIS LIFE!

HE'S PROBABLY GOT DELUSIONS--WHO KNOWS--SOMEDAY HE MIGHT EVEN KILL HIMSELF!



The ZEBRA

by ARTURO CAZENEUVE

BLUEPRINTS

MAN OF MYSTERY CLAD IN STRIPED RAIMENT--AMERICA'S GREAT DEFENDER OF JUSTICE IS IN REALITY---JOHN DOYLE, FAMED AND FEARLESS CRIMINAL LAWYER! HERE IS A TALE OF STEALTHY CUNNING---A TALE IN WHICH ***THE ZEBRA*** FOILS THE FORCES OF EVIL---HERE IS THE TALE ENTITLED--

• PLANS and PLANTS •

IN THE OFFICE OF JOHN DOYLE, FAMED CRIMINAL LAWYER, A STRANGE CALLER!

MY NAME IS CARL RUPP! I'M GOING TO KILL SOMEONE!

JOHN DOYLE

HUH--? ER--AH---SIT DOWN, MR. RUPP!

I'M GOING TO NEED YOU DOYLE! NEED YOU BADLY! I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE---- ***INTERESTED?***

WH--WHY---I THINK YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN FIRST, MR. RUPP!

I AM A PLANE DESIGNER EMPLOYED BY TILFORD ADAMS, THE MANUFACTURER! DEVELOPING A SECRET DESIGN, I MUST GO TO ADAMS HOME--

---LATELY, I HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED! SEE THAT NATTY FELLOW WEARING THE GARDENIA?

YES--

THAT MAN'S BEEN SHADOWING ME DAY AND NIGHT! I MAY HAVE TO PROTECT MYSELF--- NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I NEED A LAWYER! THINK IT OVER-- I HAVE TO GO NOW!

HMM-- I SEE!

SHORTLY AFTER-----

MARY, I'LL BE BACK LATER!

I'M FOLLOWING MR. CARL RUPP!

ALL RIGHT, JOHN! ONLY DO BE CAREFUL!

OUTSIDE--A MOMENT LATER----

THERE GOES RUPP! HMM--THE LITTLE MAN WITH THE GARDINIA'S GONE-

---BLOCK UPON BLOCK, THE PURSUIT CONTINUES-- FINALLY, BEFORE A SWANK MANSION----

THAT'S TILFORD ADAM'S HOUSE ---AND THERE GOES RUPP!

SUDDENLY--A SCREECH OF BRAKES, THEN----

A FLORIST TRUCK! WHAT WOULD A BACHELOR LIKE ADAMS WANT WITH LONG-STEMMED ROSES?

FLORIST

ABRUPTLY--AS JOHN DOYLE STARTS AWAY, AGAIN A SCREECH OF BRAKES -----

COPS! SOMETHING IS UP--

POLICE

POLICE

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER-- THAT MEANS SOMEONE'S BEEN KILLED!

WHERE'S THE BODY, OFFICER?

IN HERE, DOC!

IN A CORNER DRUGSTORE,

MARY? ANY MESSAGES FOR ME?

UH-HUH, JOHN RUPP WANTS YOU TO COME TO ADAM'S HOUSE! ADAM'S BEEN SHOT AND RUPP'S AFRAID HE'S SUSPECTED OF IT!

I'M JOHN DOYLE, OFFICER!

GO IN -- THEY'RE EXPECTING YOU, MR. DOYLE!

THEN, INSIDE -- STARK HORROR!

WE WERE FINISHING A NEW DESIGN WHEN TWO MEN BURST IN AND DEMANDED THE PLANS -- MR. ADAMS RESISTED AND THEY SHOT HIM --- T-THEY GOT THE BLUEPRINTS!

TREMBLING--HIS VOICE UNCONVINCINGLY SHRILL ---A STRANGE CONFESSION!

---T-THIS GUN-- IT'S MINE! B-BUT I HAD NO CHANCE TO USE IT! P-PLEASE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!

WHY DO YOU CARRY A GUN? SPILL IT, RUPP!

MY ATTORNEY, MR. DOYLE WILL BACK ME UP! I'VE BEEN FOLLOWED, I WAS AFRAID! ISN'T IT SO, DOYLE?

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER! I SAW THE MAN!

HMM--OKAY, RUPP--- THAT LETS YOU OUT!

SMARTEST THING I EVER DID RETAINING YOU, DOYLE!

REALLY? CALL ME AT MY OFFICE LATER! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO ATTEND TO!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER--A LIGHTENING CHANGE--- JOHN DOYLE BECOMES THE DEADLY ZEBRA!

WOW! THERE GOES THE MAN WITH THE GARDENIA! OH-OH!

HE'S GOING INTO THAT HOTHOUSE! HMM--I WONDER!

INSIDE MEANWHILE--AN EXOTIC SETTING FOR A FANTASTIC PLOT---

THE CHIEF SAYS TO LAY LOW---KEEP THE BLUEPRINTS HIDDEN! WE'RE SAFE NOW!

SAFE? LET'S HOPE SO!

CAN'T SEE A THING--GLASS IS STEAMED--

ON--WITH A CLATTER AND SHATTER OF GLASS!

SUCH A CHARMING SETTING--

A BED OF ROSES FOR YOU, PUNK!

GET 'IM! DON'T STAND THERE!

UF!

AND FOR YOU--BLACKEYED SUSANS!

BUT FROM BEHIND---

UP WITH 'EM, ZEBRA! UP--OR WE'LL PLANT YOU IN DAISIES!

VERY FUNNY! BUT THIS'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!

HUH? WHAT D'YUH MEAN?

THE COPS GOT YOUR CHIEF! I ONLY CAME TO BEAT THEM TO THE BLUEPRINTS! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY HERE--NOW!

OH-OH! TROUBLE! HE'S OUT-FOXED ME!

SAY CHIEF, I GOT THE ZEBRA! HE SAYS THE COPS GOT YOU!

OH YEAH! HOLD HIM THERE 'TIL I ARRIVE!

KNOW SOMETHING? WE MIGHT EVEN PIN THE KILL ON *YOU*, ZEBRA! HAW HAW! AMUSING, AIN'T IT?

REALLY--? THAT BRIGHT CRACK DESERVES A SNAPPY ANSWER!

LIKE THIS!

O-OOPH!

THEN--SMASHING SWIFTLY WITH STEEL-HARD BICEPS *THE ZEBRA* FLASHES INTO ACTION!

NO MORE TIME TO WASTE ON YOU!

LOOK OUT!

SHORTLY AFTER--THE MOB OVERCOME----

HMM--CLEVER HIDING THE BLUEPRINTS IN THE FLOWERS! VERY CLEVER!

WITHOUT WARNING--INTO THE HOTHOUSE A FAMILIAR FIGURE---

Z-ZEBRA! ON THE L-LOOSE!

CARL RUPP! THOUGHT I'D SMOKE YOU OUT, YOU RAT!

W-WHY YOU'RE MAD! I HEARD THE PRINTS WERE HERE, AND--

CUT THE COMEDY! YOU KNEW THEY WERE HERE BECAUSE YOU SENT THEM HERE! YOU SHOT YOUR BOSS ADAMS! THAT FLORIST MESSENGER BROUGHT NO ROSES--HE USED THE FLOWER BOX TO REMOVE THE MURDER GUN AND THE *STOLEN PRINTS!*

YOU PREPARED YOUR ALIBI, BY HIRING JOHN DOYLE WHO WAS TO PROVE THAT STRANGE MEN FOLLOWED YOU! BUT THEY WERE YOUR MEN! I ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CAPTURED-- I KNEW THAT WOULD BRING YOU HERE!

N-NO ZEBRA-- YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT!

NO--EH? HOW ABOUT THAT PHONE-CALL--- THE PHONE COMPANY'S GOT A RECORD OF THAT CALL TO YOUR HOUSE! NOW, RAT YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG QUIETLY!

OHH--!

The End

FOLLOW THE EXPLOITS OF THE DARING, DYNAMIC *ZEBRA* IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *GREEN HORNET COMICS!*--- ZIP-PACKED WITH ACTION, THRILLS---

ZEBRA

A FRIGHTFUL FIGURE INVADES THE HOMES OF HELPLESS MEN--A SPECTRE TO MAKE THE BLOOD RUN COLD IN YOUR VEINS-- TERROR STRICKEN, THE PALE CITIZENS OF A LARGE CITY HUDDLE TOGETHER FOR REFUGE AS THEY COWER DEFENSELESS BEFORE THE **MENACE** WHO SLAUGHTERS FROM THE **SHADOWS**--FEAR REIGNS SUPREME--UNTIL THE **ZEBRA** INTERFERES AND PITS HIS NOBLE POWER AGAINST THE

SILVER SILHOUETTE!!

TNT

TNT

JOE KUBERT

WHAT NEWSPAPER OR TONGUE CANNOT DESCRIBE SO WELL --

I PAY YOU BACK, AT LAST! **DIE FOR YOUR SINS AGAINST ME!**

AGHHHHH!!

DAILY BLADE

MAN IN BLACK STRIKES AGAIN

2 SLAIN IN GROUND

THE VICTIM OF LATEGT ATTACK

IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE, AS ELSEWHERE IN THE METROPOLIS--**ANXIETY!**

GOSH, JOHN! FIVE PROMINENT MEN MURDERED ALREADY--AND BY THE SAME MADMAN! SOMETHING **MUST** BE DONE... AND SOON!

AND THE ONLY CLUE THE KILLER LEAVES IS A SILHOUETTE, A SILVER SILHOUETTE!

WELL, ZEBRA, ARE **YOU** PUZZLED, TOO?

WHA--!! **WHO ARE YOU?**

YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE ME **YOU'VE GOT TO!**

YOU'RE JONATHAN DEVERE, AREN'T YOU--**THE MINING KING**? HERE, SIT DOWN! CALM YOURSELF! NOW, WHAT'S WRONG?

WHAT'S WRONG--? N-NOTHING--EXCEPT **I'M GOING TO BE** (Gasp)**M-MURDERED!**

COME, COME, MR. DEVERE, WHO'D WANT TO MURDER **YOU?** WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

THINK I'M BALMY, DO YOU?-LOOK AT THIS BLACK CARDBOARD SILHOUETTE! **--LOOK AT IT!**

I'M NEXT ON THE SILHOUETTE'S MURDER LIST! ALL THE OTHER MEN KILLED BY THIS FIEND, RECEIVED IDENTICAL, BLACK CARDBOARD CUT-OUTS! DOYLE--YOU'RE A CRIME-FIGHTING GENIUS--SAVE ME!--NAME YOUR PRICE--BUT **SAVE ME!**

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL THE FACTS, DEVERE, A LAWYER MUST HAVE HIS CLIENT'S **FULL** CONFIDENCE! DO YOU SUSPECT ANYONE?

FACTS...? **THERE ARE NO FACTS!** I-I C-CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING...

EITHER TELL ME **ALL** OR TELL ME **NOTHING**--AND GET OUT!--GO TO THE POLICE, MR. DEVERE--I'M A VERY BUSY MAN!

BUT-BUT-- I-I C-CAN'T... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- **I CAN'T!**

WHERE CAN I GO--- N-NOW?

HEY! WHAT'S THE RUSH!

STRANGE! WHY SHOULD THE **DOOR BE OPEN?** THERE'S NO ELEVATOR HERE... LET ME SEE--OH, THAT SHADOW-!

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AH+

HEARING THE FATAL SCREAM...

THE ELEVATOR SHAFT DOORS ARE **OPEN** -- DEVERE MUST HAVE FALLEN DOWN TH!--OH!-- **HOW HORRIBLE!**

EASY, MARY- WE'LL SOON SEE! THE CAR IS COMING UP!

DEATH

J-JOHN.. **YEOWW!**

MARY! DON'T LOOK! GOOD LORD! DEVERE'S A REAL MESS!

GOSH, MR. DOYLE--ALL WE HOID WAS A BANG ON TOP DA CAR!

ALL RIGHT, JOE, SOON AS I GET THE BODY OFF-- TAKE THE CAR DOWN...

DEVERE KILLED! WAS IT AN ACCIDENT, OR WASN'T IT? OH-OH-- THE SILHOUETTE'S CARD!

FROM MANY OFFICES --- CURIOUS RUBBERNECKERS--

NO SENSE WASTING TIME HERE! I'VE GOT THE **ONLY** CLUE! HMMM...NOW TO CHANGE AND THEN TO GO **AFTER THE SILVER SILHOUETTE!**

ORS ILT ELD

EVIL OMEN FOR CRIME -- JOHN DOYLE MASTER OF CRIME --- BECOMES **ZEBRA** --- MASTER OF MIGHT!

HELLO,--A PAINT SMUDGE ON THE WINDOW SILL--BET A MILLION **THE SILHOUETTE MUST HAVE SNEAKED THROUGH**, WHEN WE RAN OUT!

OH-HO! LUCKY FOR ME THAT THE FIRE ESCAPE WAS JUST **FRESHLY PAINTED**...THE FOOTPRINTS ARE SHARPLY DEFINED --HMMM...

THE ZEBRA RACES TO THE ROOF, BUT AS HE NEARS THE TOP--

OH-OH! I'M AFRAID THIS TIME I LED WITH MY CHIN!

CORRECT, ZEBRA-- ABSOLUTELY CORRECT!

UGHH

ZEBRA WILDLY SEIZES A COLD IRON THREAD TO SAVE HIMSELF, BUT THE KILLER SWEEPS INTO BRUTAL ACTION..

THIS IS HARDER THAN ANY FIST, ZEBRA! THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO INTERFERE!

MY HANDS, OW-W-W!

CHOH I-I'M-- FALLING-!

THE POLICE SEE THE STRUGGLE--

GREAT SCOTT..! THAT GUY IS FALLING! GET THAT NET OUT!

IT'S A SUICIDE!

OKAY, OKAY!

RIGHT OVER HERE, BOYS, --AN' HURRY!

IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE, AS MARY SEWELL RETURNS--

YEOW! Z-ZEBRA! H-HE'LL BE KILLED!

(Sob) P-POOR ZEBRA! OHH! A POLICE NET! HE'S SAFE--! (Gasp, Gasp) THANK HEAVENS!

HOURS AFTER... ...IN POLICE COURT.

HMMM.. I SEE! AND THIS WAS FOUND ON YOUR PERSON, ZEBRA! THIS SILHOUETTE WARNING JONATHAN DEVERE! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY BEFORE I PASS INDICTMENT FOR MURDER!

AN' YER HONOR, I SEES ZEBRA SNEAKING OUT OF AN OFFICE WINDOW ON THE FLOOR WHERE DEVERE WAS MURDERED!

I AM INNOCENT, YOUR HONOR.. THAT IS ALL!

ALL RIGHT, OFFICERS.. TAKE HIM TO JAIL TO AWAIT TRIAL, AND.... WHAT IS THIS INTERUPTION--?

JUDGE! THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER MURDER! DONALD MINTON, OWNER OF THE SILVER DOLLAR MINING COMPANY--- KILLED JUST NOW!

WELL YOUR HONOR, STILL THINK I AM THE MURDERER?

WOW! THAT CLEARS ZEBRA!

IN THE COURT-- PANDEMONIUM!

ORDER! I WILL HAVE ORDER HERE, AND--STOP HIM! GET THE **ZEBRA!** HE'S STILL **UNDER ARREST!**

BANG! BANG BANG!

IF YOU WANT ME-- FOLLOW ME, BOYS!

NOW, TO THE **SILVER DOLLAR** MINING COMPANY!

DISTANCE TO THE NIMBLE NEMESIS IS BUT A TRIFLE,, THROUGH THE CITY-- ON FLEET FEET...

HMM... HOMICIDE SQUAD'S HERE ALREADY! TOO BAD! I'LL HAVE TO GET IN SOMEHOW... FIND MINTON'S BODY-! HMM! IF I ONLY KNEW **HOW** MINTON WAS KILLED!

YEAH, MIKE, THE BODY'S LYING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MINE SHAFT! MINTON MUSTA BEEN PUSHED DOWN -- BUT- WHO DONE IT?

A DOITY BUSINESS, PAT, AN' WE AIN'T GOT A SINGLE CLUE! WE LOOK LIKE A PACK OF UMPCHAYS!

THE ZEBRA FLASHES OUT AND THEN SLIPS QUIETLY INTO THE DARKNESS

S'LONG, BOYS! SEE YOU LATER! THIS'S AN EXPRESS!

WHUT IN--! BEGORRA, MIKE-- AM I SEEIN' THINGS?

DIVIL Y'ARE **NOT!** IT'S HIM, THE ZEBRA!

BUT-- A FRIENDLY JEST TURNS INTO--

HOLY MACKEREL-- CABLE'S SLIPPERY WITH GREASE! CAN'T CONTROL MY SPEED--! I'M G-GOING T-TO--

TRAGEDY

CRASH!

MOMENTS LATER... AFTER THE HARSH THUNDER OF THE CRASH HAS SUBSIDED INTO THE USUAL CREAKING, TRICKLING MINE SOUNDS...

OHHH-- I-I ACHE ALL OVER! GOSH, WHAT A RIDE! WHAT'S **THIS?** I-I'M **TIED UP!**-- AND-- GOOD LORD-- THE SILHOUETTE!

CORRECT, ZEBRA, YOU ARE ALWAYS CORRECT WHEN YOU **FACE DEATH!** I FAILED TO WIPE YOU OUT BEFORE, BUT THE SILVER SILHOUETTE NEVER FAILS TWICE! YOU WILL DIE LIKE THOSE RATS WHO DIED BEFORE YOU AND THOSE STILL TO DIE!

SNIP

SNIP

TOO BAD FOR YOU, ZEBRA! BUT SINCE YOU MEDDLED WITH MY PLANS--I'M AFRAID THERE'S **NO OTHER WAY!** -- I'LL LEAVE MY TRADE MARK ON YOUR CORPSE FOR THE COPS TO FIND! I'LL CARVE YOU LIKE A DEAD TURKEY! HA, HA! DO YOU WANT DARK MEAT OR LIGHT MEAT?

HA, HA! **VERY FUNNY,** SILHOUETTE!

THEN. BY PROVIDENCE'S GOOD HAND... THE CANDLE SIGNALS HOPEFULLY--

I'LL PLUNGE THE DIRK RIGHT THROUGH MY LITTLE TRADEMARK! I HAVEN'T A'NY PIN TO STICK IT TO YOU WITH! **MY KNIFE** WILL D-DO TH-(GASP)--AIR! (COUGH, COUGH) I-IT'S GETTING HEAVY (GASP) AGGRR....

THE **CANDLE**---I-IT'S SPUTTERING OUT?!? THAT MEANS THE OXYGEN'S GIVIN' **OUT** DOWN HERE--HMM-- I WONDER IF---

PFT

AS THE CANDLE SPUTTERS OUT WEAKLY... FOR LACK OF OXYGEN, MAN CANNOT LIVE EITHER...

(COUGH, COUGH) C-CAN'T BREATHE! M-MY L-LUNGS! **GO TO GET OUT OF HERE!** (GASP, GASP) --GET AIR--!

THE VENTILATING MOTOR'S STOPPED! SOMEBODY SHUT OFF THE AIR SYSTEM! THE SILHOUETTE'S CHOKING-! MY ONLY CHANCE IS FOR HIM TO PASS OUT-- I CAN STAND IT BETTER THAN HE---!

(GOUGH, COUGH, COUGH) --GOT TO GET AIR--! --(GASP)

THERE HE GOES! NOW'S **MY** CHANCE! (COUGH - COUGH)

VENTILATOR

WHILE THE WRETCHED ASSASSIN IS CHOKING, THE ZEBRA TENSES TITANIC MUSCLES, AND **HEAVES**

COUGH, COUGH, COUGH!

IF THIS ONLY WORKS--OH, OH! I-IT **DID!**

CRUNCH

RRRIPP

WHA

...FREE!

(COUGH, COUGH) --UGGHH!

THIS PICK... (COUGH) AGGR...

NOW TO RUB THESE ROPES ON THIS ROCKY FLOOR-- AND--OH, OH! HE'S GETTING LOOSE! I'VE GOT TO BLUFF HIM!

DROP THAT PICK! I WARN YOU!

(Gasp)--I-I'M A GONER, ZEBRA! BUT B-BEFORE (Gasp) I CHECK OUT.. YOU'LL CASH YOUR CHIPS IN, TOO!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

THE DEADLY PICK DESCENDS, BUT THE STRIPED STRIKER FOR RIGHT, MAKES A SWIFT MOVEMENT,--AND INSTEAD OF THE ZEBRA...

D-DIE, ZEBRA! OHH! I-I-- EEEOOOO..

TOO BAD, SILHOUETTE, TOO BAD!

IT WAS EITHER YOU OR ME! YOU DESERVED IT!

A STARTLING REVELATION...

OH, YER ALL RIGHT, ZEBRA? WE SHUT OFF THE VENTILATING SYSTEM -- 'CAUSE WE WAS AFRAID THAT GUY WOULD MOIDER YUH --- AND-- IS THIS 'IM?

GAWSH! HE'S AN OLD MAN, LOOKS LIKE A MINER!

YES, AN OLD MAN! THAT'S WHY HE COLLAPSED FOR LACK OF AIR... YOU SEE...

NEXT DAY.... IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE...

LISTEN TO THIS, JOHN, "AND IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE SILVER SILHOUETTE WAS AN OLD SILVER MINER WHO THOUGHT HE WAS CHEATED OUT OF HIS CLAIM BY THE MEN HE MURDERED" JOHN, THEY WERE ALL ON THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE MINING COMPANY! HOW AWFUL! WASN'T ZEBRA SIMPLY GRAND CATCHING HIM!

WELL--I DON'T KNOW! IT WAS AN OPEN AND SHUT AFFAIR.. ANYONE COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME!

POOR MARY, IF SHE ONLY KNEW!

FOLLOW THE ZEBRA INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH! IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF ZEBRA'S CRIME SMASHING CAREER... READ GREEN HORNET For CHILLS

THE ZEBRA

WE'RE BRINGING BACK THE DREAM!







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