

WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE

PLANET COMICS

JAN.
10¢



**FLINT BAKER AND THE
ONE-EYED MONSTERS OF MARS**

**SPURT HAMMOND—PLANET FLYER
"WOMEN WARRIORS OF THE MOON"**

AURO—LORD OF JUPITER

**CAPT. NELSON COLE—
"WAR OF THE WORLDS"**

THE RED COMET—PLANET RANGER

**64
PAGES
IN
FULL
COLOR**

- JUMBO COMICS FIGHT COMICS
 PLANET COMICS JUNGLE COMICS

Place X in the box of the magazine you like best.

MY FAVORITE CHARACTER (select from any of the four magazines) IS.....

YOUR NAMEAGE.....

STREET ADDRESS

CITY AND STATE

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY IN INK

SAVE THIS COUPON

**WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE
 A 7" x 9" FULL COLOR
 REPRODUCTION (PRINTED
 ON GLOSS-COATED
 CARDBOARD, SUITABLE
 FOR FRAMING) OF THIS
 CURRENT-HISTORICAL
 OIL PAINTING?**



BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN
 September 4, 1939
 From the original oil painting by Leo Morey

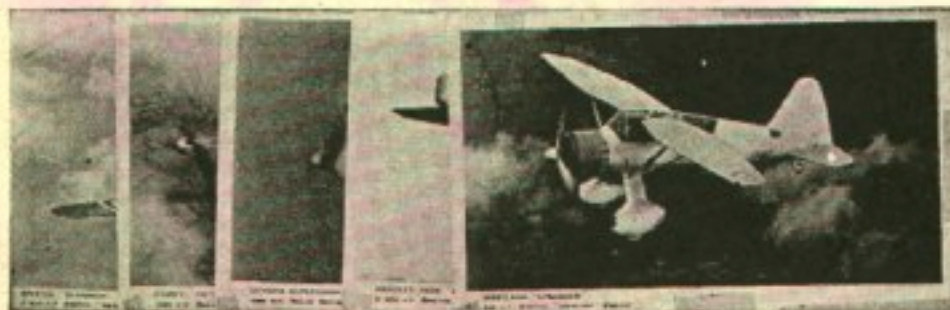
Read about this

**AMAZING
 FREE OFFER**

Here is an opportunity for you to obtain a FULL COLOR reproduction of the oil painting, "BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN," by the distinguished cover artist, Leo Morey. Beautifully printed on gloss-coated cardboard, it measures 7" x 9" and is suitable for framing.

The incident depicted was the first major air action, on the western front, of the new world war. Painted especially for this offer by Mr. Morey, it is based on the official accounts of the maneuver—the bombing planes shown are painted from official photographs. Of great historical and educational value, this is a picture which every person will indeed be proud to own.

AND, in addition to this picture, this offer includes FIVE black-and-white reproductions of British first-line fighting planes. They are made from official photographs; each measures 3 1/2" x 5 1/2"—post-card size.



Now here's all you have to do to get, absolutely free, this big color picture and the five pictures of different British planes: Each of the issues dated JANUARY of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS has a coupon similar to the one shown at the top of this page. Cut out these coupons (one from each of the four magazines), fill them out as per directions and mail all four coupons to JUMBO JIM, 461 8th Ave., New York City. Send only five cents in coin (do not send stamps) to cover shipping charges and postage, and all six pictures will be mailed to you just as fast as the orders can be filled.

In order to help you accumulate these coupons, the January issues of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS will remain on sale at your newsdealer's from November 1st until December 29, 1939. You'll want to read all these first-rate comic magazines anyhow, so be sure to save the four coupons and take advantage of this spectacular offer. Every boy and girl will be proud to own these beautiful pictures. If you want to give them to someone as a present or a gift, you couldn't find anything which would make that person happier.

Jumbo Jim plans a series of color pictures of outstanding historical incidents of the current world war, to be made available from time to time, to readers of these four comic magazines. You will surely want a complete set, so don't fail to get this first picture.

Be sure to follow directions carefully. Print your name and address in ink, address your envelope correctly and put on sufficient postage.

IMPORTANT NOTICE: This offer is made only to the readers of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS. Anyone else wishing to obtain these pictures, without returning the four coupons, can do so by sending in 50¢ (fifty cents) in coin.

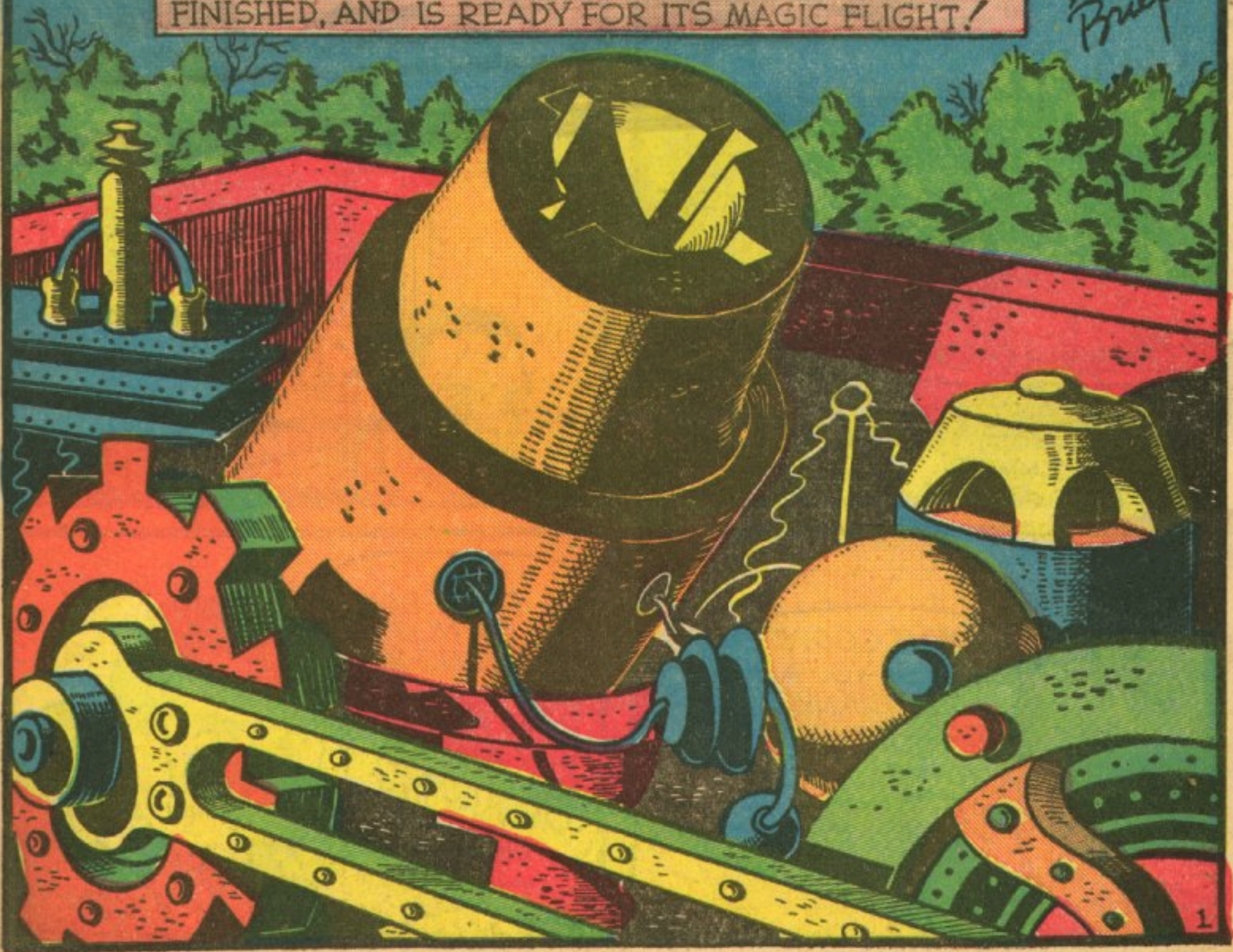
The PLANETARY ADVENTURES of

FLINT BAKER

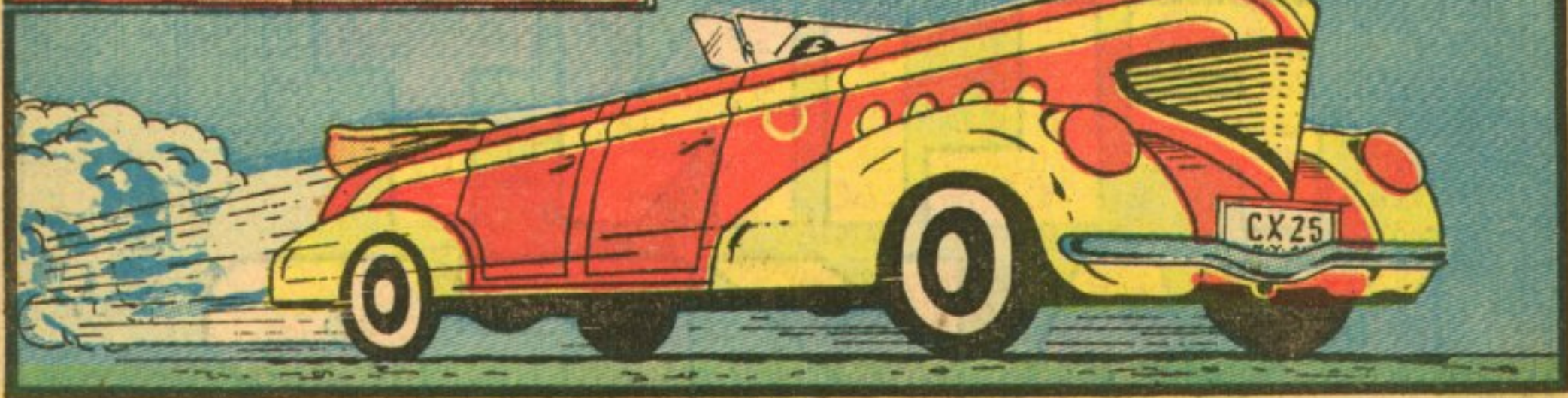
this issue The One-Eyed Monster Men of Mars

WHEN FLETCHER BAKER'S SCIENTIST FATHER DIED, FLETCHER WAS LEFT WITH THE TASK OF COMPLETING HIS ROCKET SHIP, TO BE SENT TO MARS. NOW IT IS FINISHED, AND IS READY FOR ITS MAGIC FLIGHT!

by Dick Brierley



OUR STORY BEGINS... A HIGH-POWERED AUTOMOBILE IS SPEEDING ALONG A HIGHWAY....



AT LAST, IT STOPS BEFORE THE GRIM GRAY WALLS OF A STATE PRISON ..



WELL, BAKER, THE GOVERNOR JUST PHONED. IT'S O.K., AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MEN



THREE PRISONERS ENTER THE ROOM



GRANT, GODWIN, PARKS; YOU ARE FREE, THANKS TO MR BAKER, HERE -- FREE!



I'M FLINT BAKER. NO-I'M NOT OFFERING YOU TOO MUCH FREEDOM. PERHAPS YOU WILL SOON LONG FOR A COMFORTABLE PRISON!



BACK AT FLINT'S HOME...

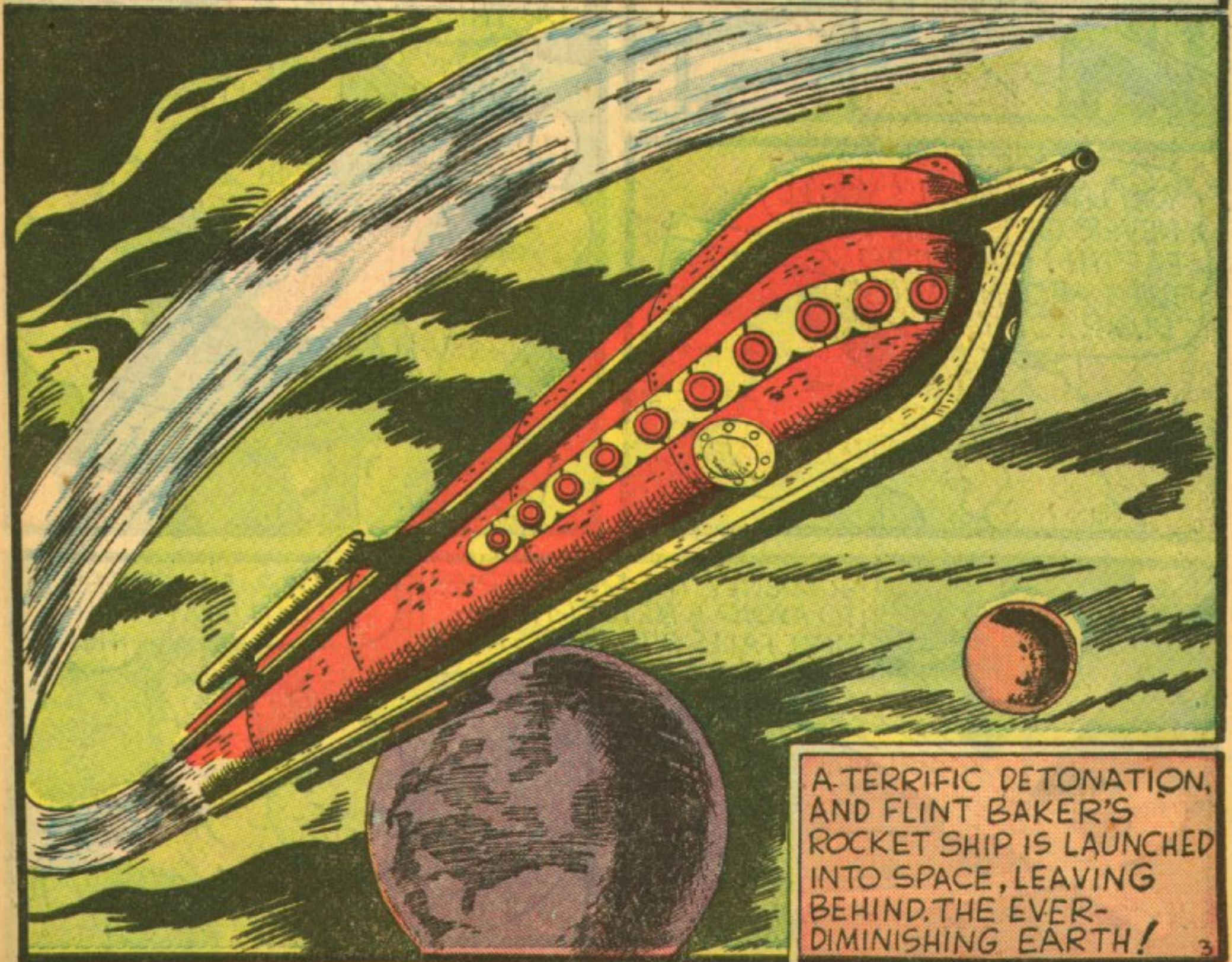
IN PRISON, GENTLEMEN, YOU WERE CONDEMNED TO DIE. YOUR LIVES AREN'T WORTH MUCH MORE NOW, FOR I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL EVER SEE THIS EARTH AGAIN. NOBODY WILL SIGN UP AS MY CREW ON A TRIP TO MARS, SO I CHOSE YOU THREE EX-MECHANICS FOR MY CREW.

WE'RE WITH YOU, MR. BAKER! FROM NOW ON OUR HEARTS BELONG TO YOU!
HA~HA!



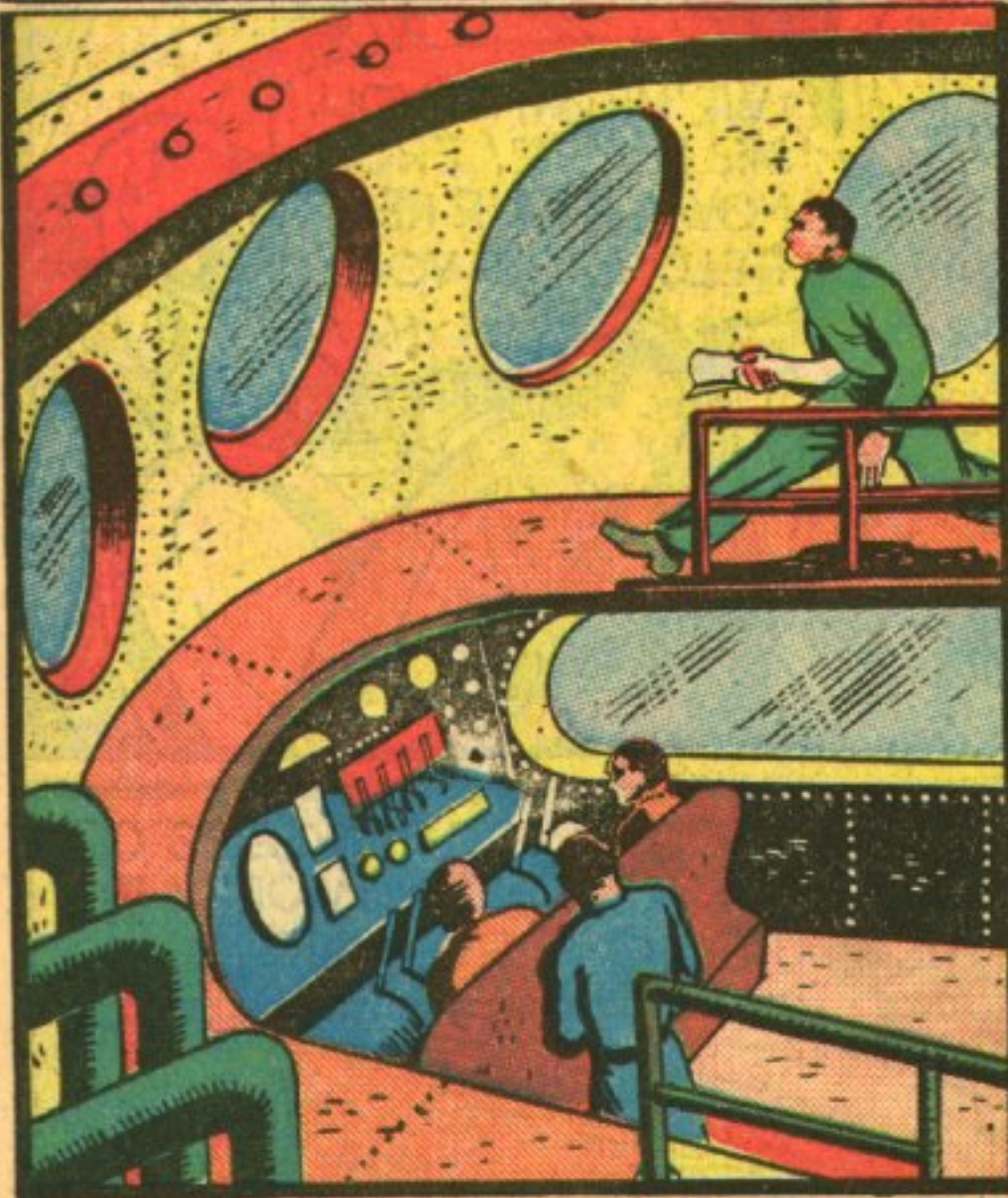
AT FIRST THE MEN WERE SKEPTICAL. THEN, AFTER TWO WEEKS OF FLINT'S INSTRUCTION, THE CONVICTS ARE

RARING TO GO, THE DANGERS OF THIS STRANGE TRIP NO WORRY TO THEM. THEN, ONE EVENING.....



A TERRIFIC DETONATION, AND FLINT BAKER'S ROCKET SHIP IS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE EVER-DIMINISHING EARTH!

EIGHT MILES A SECOND! THE SHIP TEARS THROUGH SPACE, HEADED DIRECTLY FOR RED MARS!



THERE'S OUR NEW HOME, BOYS! LET'S EAT NOW

IN THE PROVISION ROOM...

HELLO BOYS! MIND IF I HAVE A LITTLE SANDWICH? I'M MIMI WILSON, OF THE N.Y. GLOBE, HERE TO WRITE UP THIS FLIGHT!



YOU LITTLE FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER GET BACK TO EARTH! I OUGHT TO TURN AROUND AND DUMP YOU OUT



SUDDENLY, THE SHIP SWERVES, TO AVOID A METEORITE -- MIMI FALLS INTO FLINT'S ARMS.



WELL-ER--AH--I GUESS YOU CAN STAY--HEH HEH!

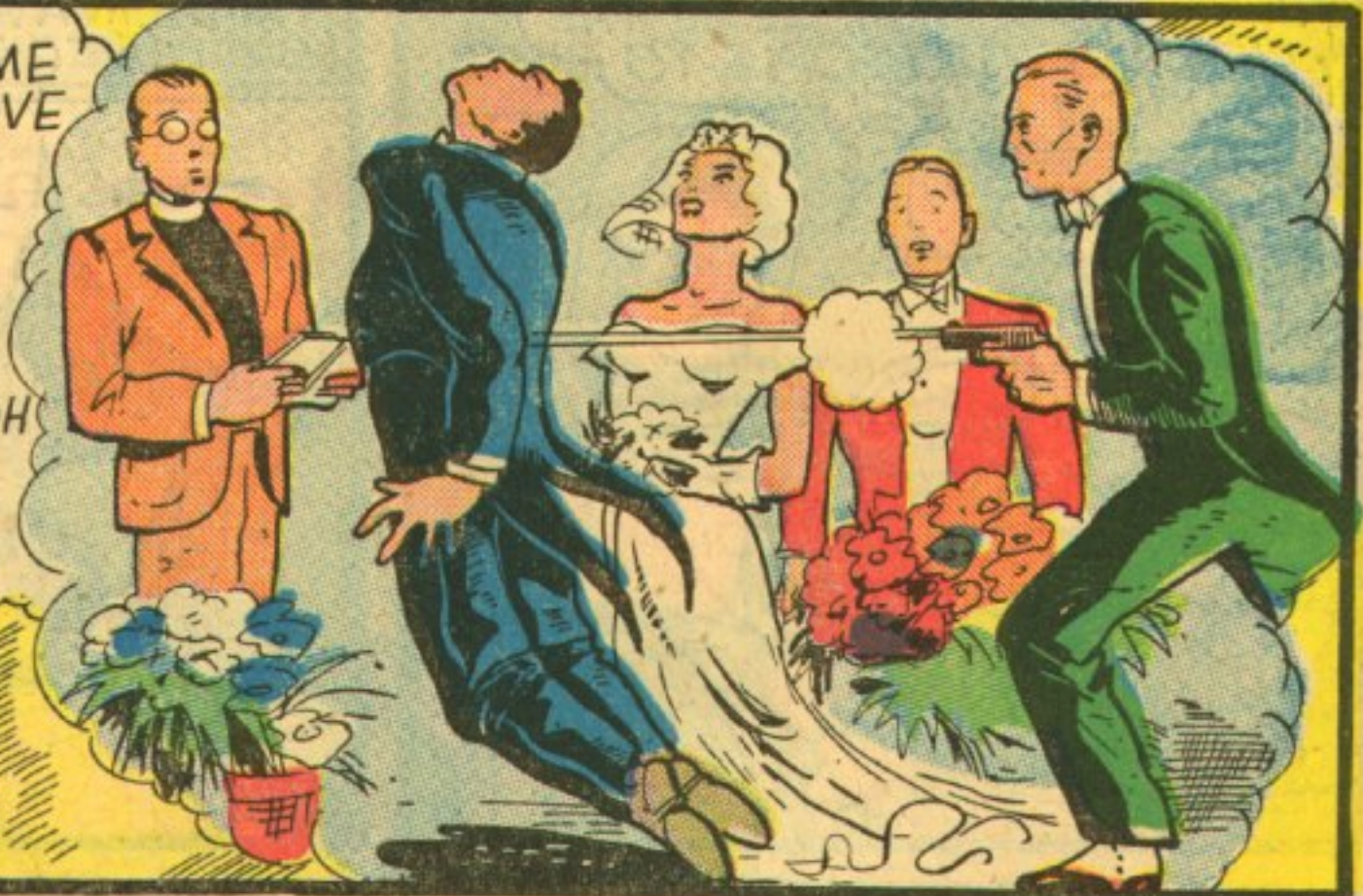


TO PASS TIME, THE EX-CONVICTS TELL THEIR CRIMES.

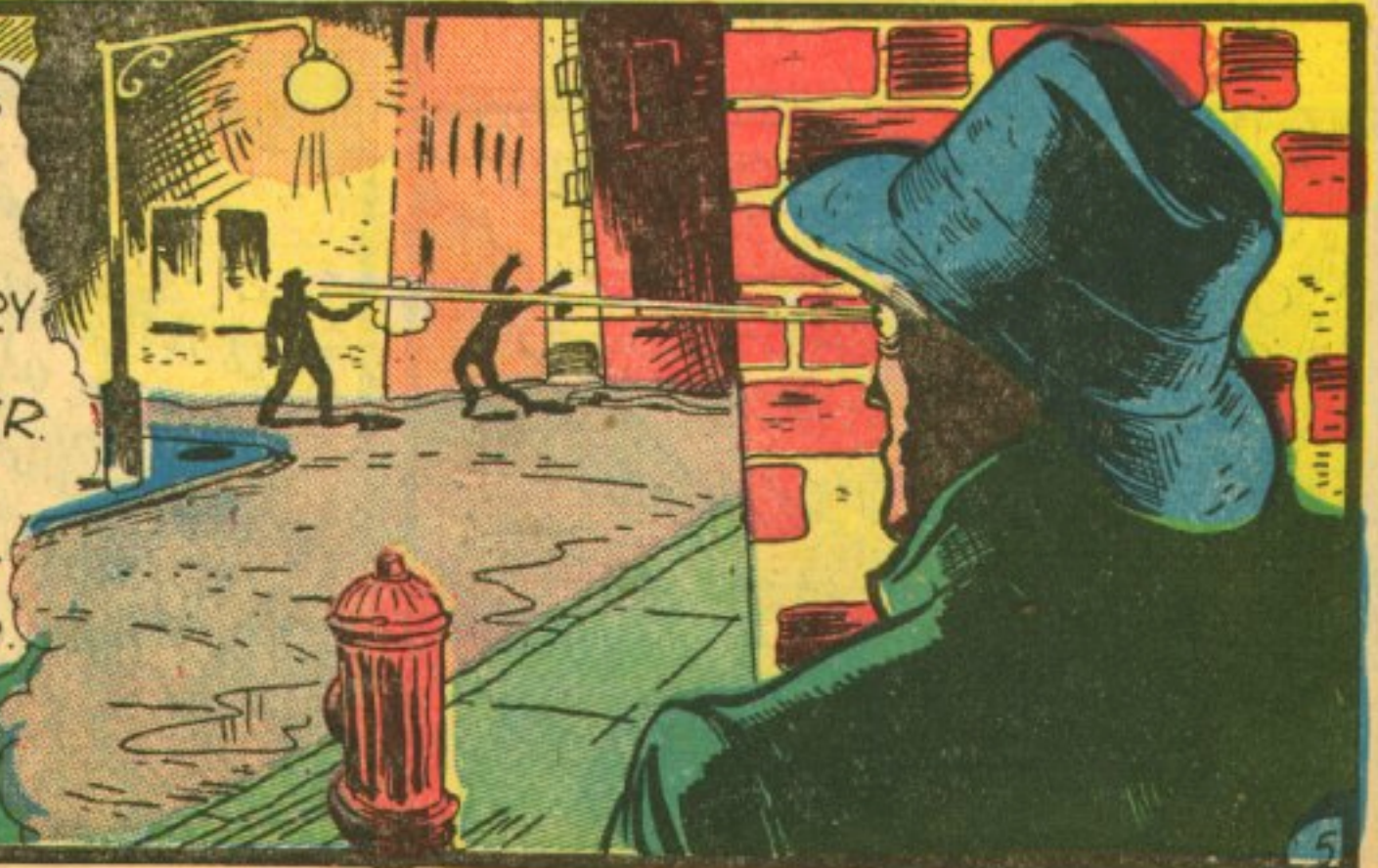
I'M HARRY PARKS... MY FIREMAN, ON MY LOCOMOTIVE, WAS DRUNK. HE WANTED TO RUN THE ENGINE HIMSELF. HE WHIPPED OUT A GUN AND THREATENED ME! A SHOVEL PUT HIM TO SLEEP FOR GOOD. FATE WAS AGAINST ME, AND I WAS SENT UP FOR MURDER!



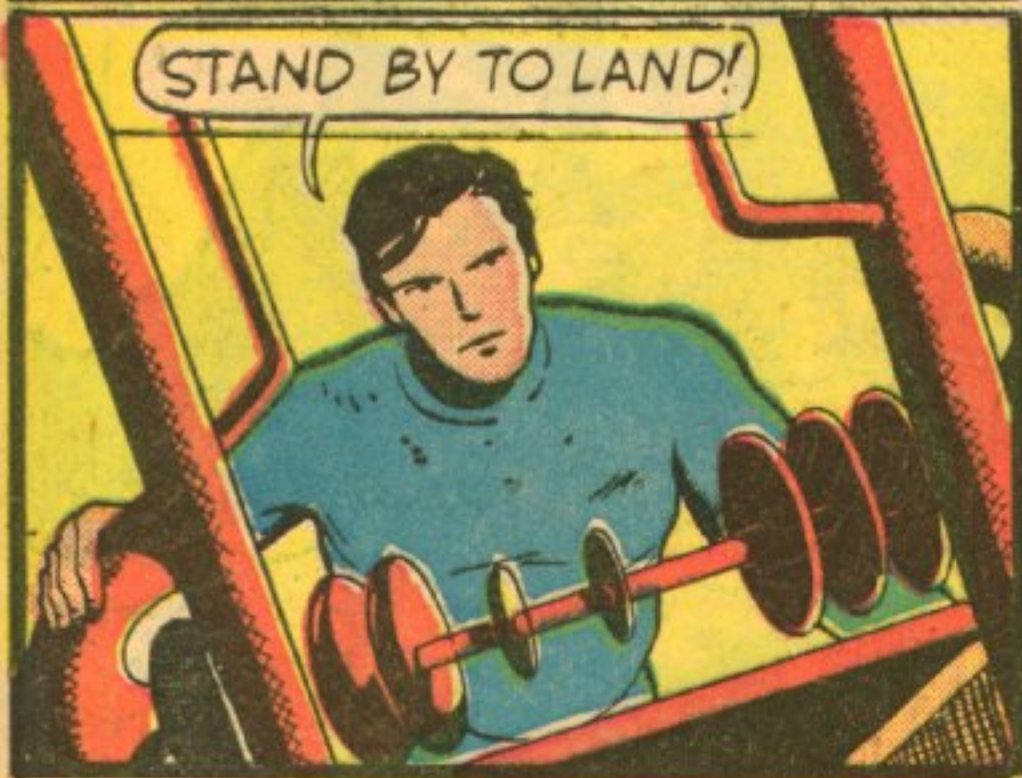
I'M PHIL GODWIN... SOME GANGSTER FELL IN LOVE WITH MY KID SISTER. SHE THOUGHT SHE LOVED HIM, AND REFUSED TO LISTEN TO ME. THE CROOK WAS ROTTEN THROUGH AND THROUGH. AT THE WEDDING I LOST MY HEAD.....



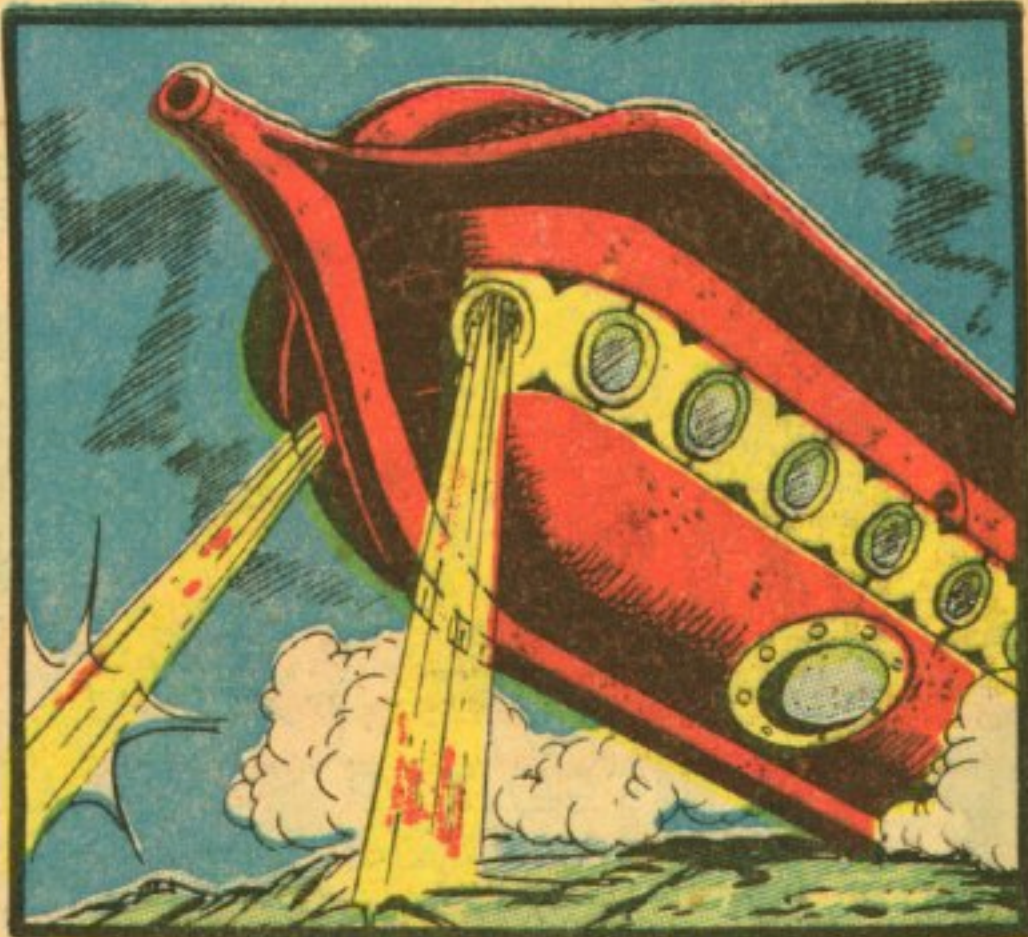
I'M CLIFF GRANT... YEARS AGO, I WORKED FOR A MAN WHO WAS CRAZY. BUT HE HAD HYPNOTIC POWERS AND USED ME TO CARRY OUT HIS PLOTS. I WAS PICKED UP FOR MURDER. LATER, HE WAS DISCOVERED AND PUT IN JAIL. BUT HE ESCAPED.



AFTER WEEKS OF MONOTONOUS TRAVELING, THEY REACH MARS!



STAND BY TO LAND!



JUST THINK, MIMI, WE'RE THE FIRST EARTH PEOPLE TO LAND ON MARS!

LOOK, FLINT!



THERE, IN A VALLEY, LIES A BATTERED ROCKET SHIP!

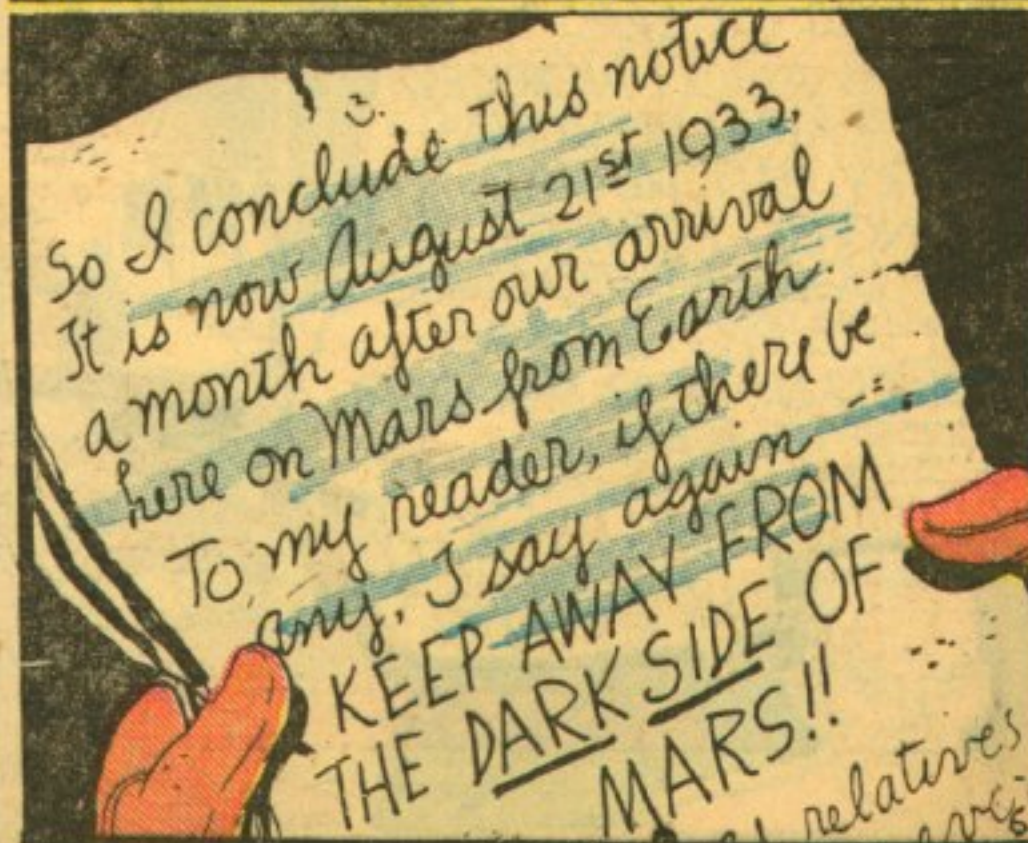


INSIDE, FLINT COMES ACROSS A GHASTLY SIGHT!

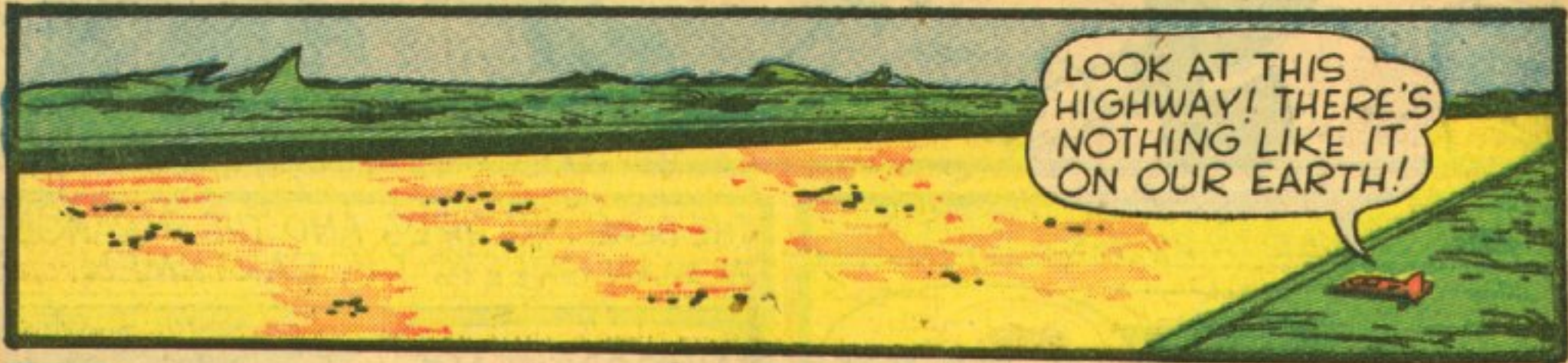
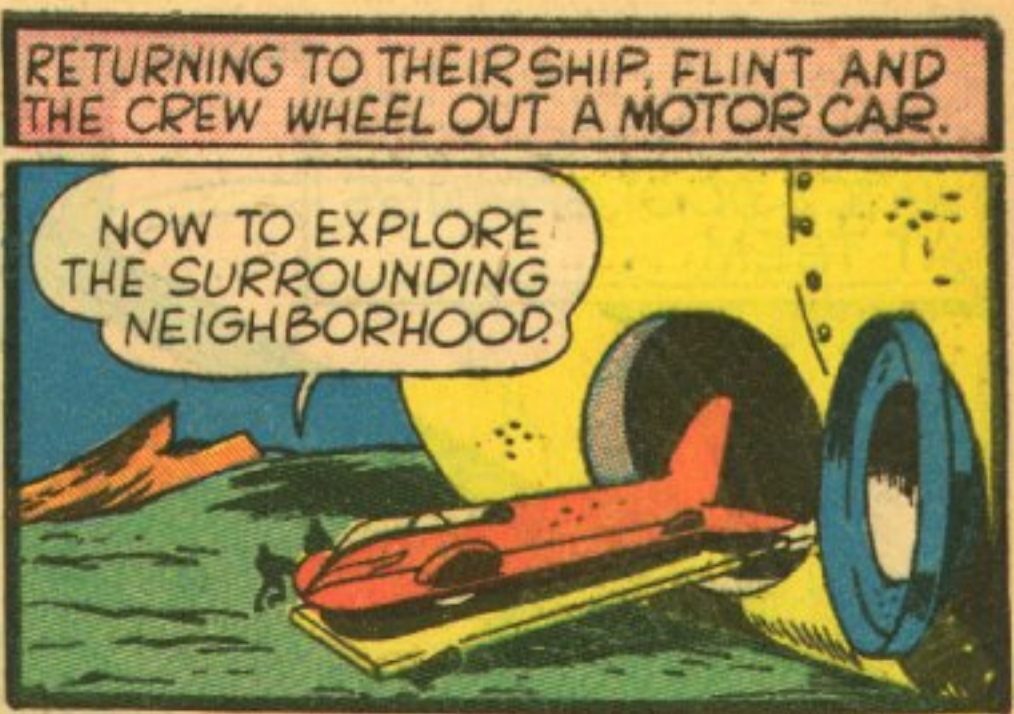
LOOK AT THAT METAL TUBE



INSIDE THE TUBE IS AN OLD LETTER.



So I conclude this notice
It is now August 21st 1933,
a month after our arrival
here on Mars from Earth.
To my reader, if there be
any, I say again
**KEEP AWAY FROM
THE DARK SIDE OF
MARS!!**
relatives
etc.



ON APPROACHING THE GATES, A FEROCIOUS "WATCH DOG" SPRINGS AT THEM.....



THEN, FROM A WINDOW----



THE BEAST RETIRES AND THE STRANGE WOMAN GREETS THE EARTHMEN.



NOBLE FATHER, RULER
OF RU, I BRING YOU
BRAVE EARTHMEN!



I, AND MY DAUGHTER,
PRINCESS VIGA, ARE
YOUR HOSTS HERE
ON MARS YOU ARE
TIMELY GUESTS!



FOR THE LAST CENTURY WE MARTIANS HAVE LIVED IN PEACE AND HARMONY. THEN ONE DAY NOT LONG AGO A SHIP LANDED HERE FROM YOUR EARTH....



CRUEL AND SCHEMING, THEY WERE BANISHED BY US FROM THE LIGHT SIDE. THEY SET UP A DICTATORSHIP ON THE DARK SIDE OF MARS, USING THE MONSTERS THERE TO WAR UPON US....



YOU MAY ENLIST US IN YOUR ARMY TO RID MARS OF THESE FIENDS!

HOT-DOG!

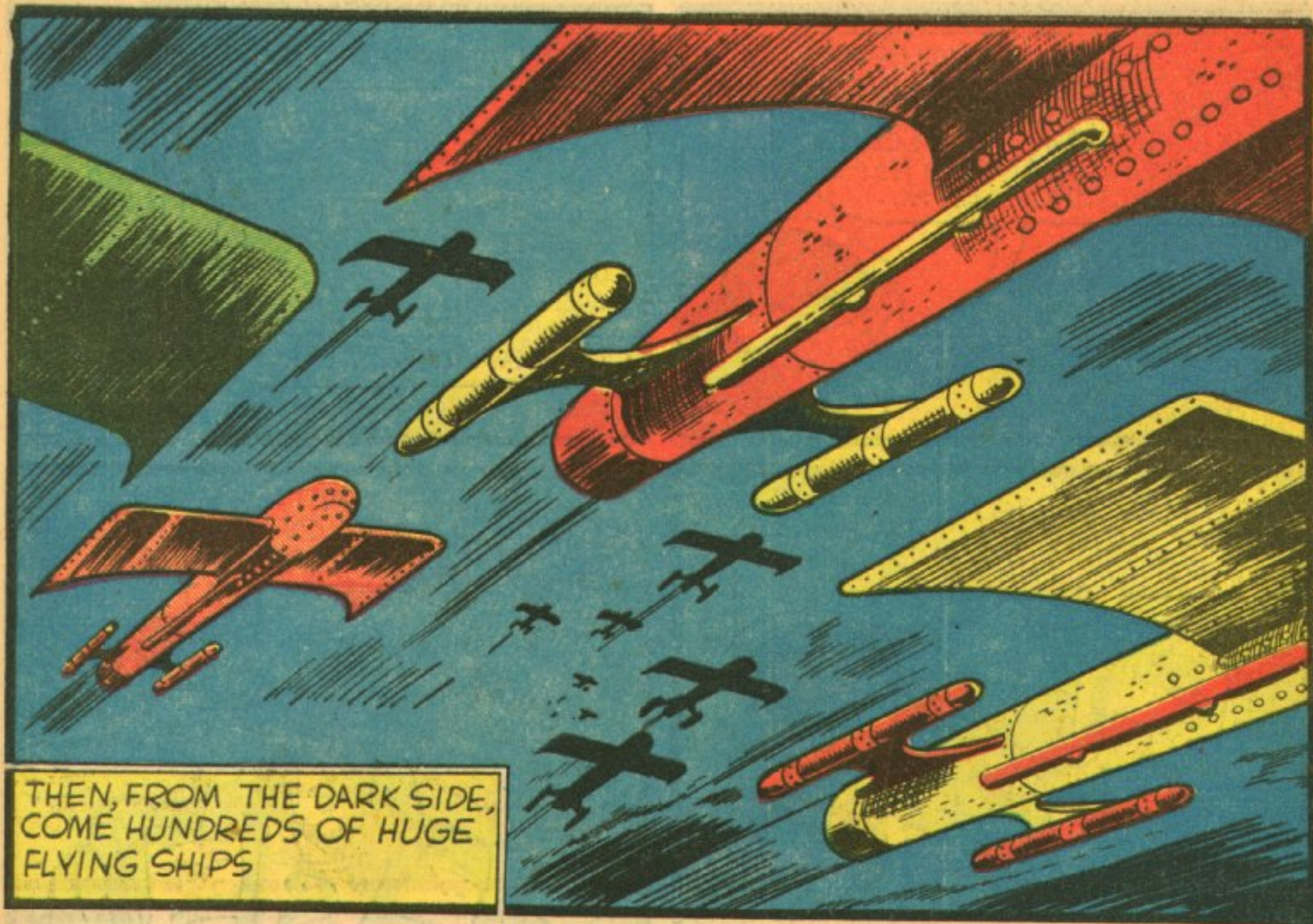


WITH THE AID OF THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS, HE PLANS TO RULE OVER THE WARM, LIGHT SIDE OF MARS!



MEANWHILE, ON THE DARK SIDE, SARKO, LAST OF THE WICKED EARTHMEN, PREPARES AN ATTACK!





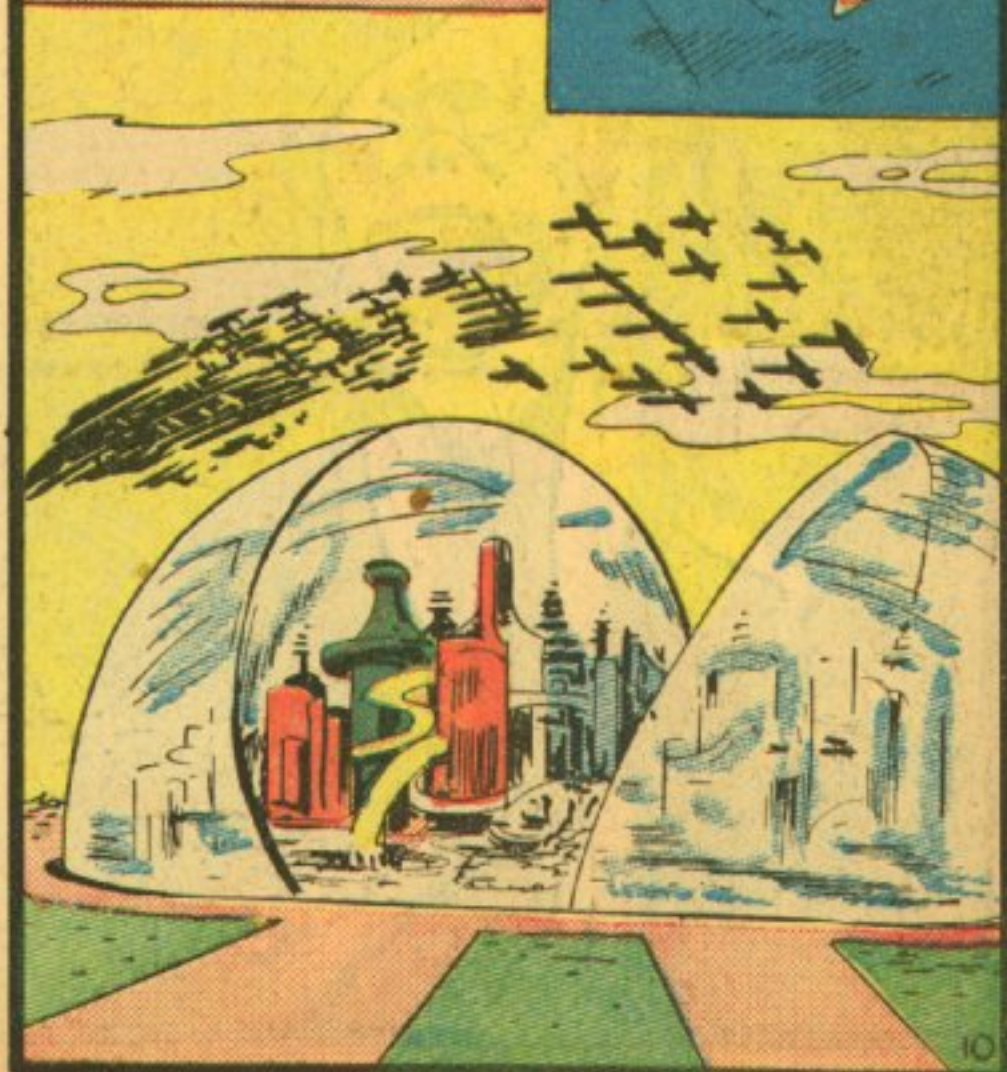
THEN, FROM THE DARK SIDE, COME HUNDREDS OF HUGE FLYING SHIPS

THE EARTHMEN FIND IT POSSIBLE TO DISCARD THEIR SPACE SUITS.

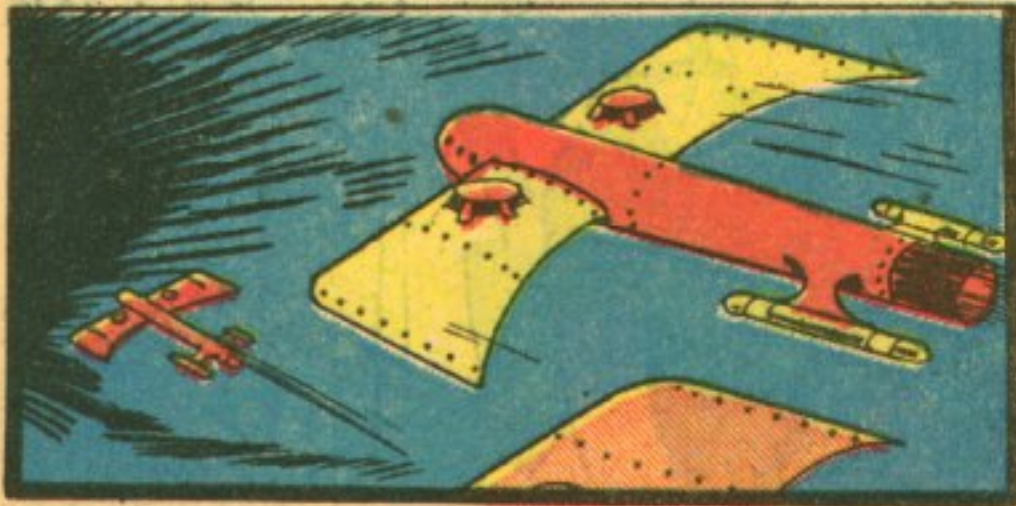


JUDAS! HERE THEY COME!!

IN AN INNER ROOM, VIGA PRESSES A BUTTON, AND A GLASS-LIKE DOME COVERS THE CITY!



THE DOME IS IMPERVIOUS TO THE ENEMY'S ATTACK! THE SHIPS HEAD BACK TO THE DARK SIDE.



SARKO IS ENRAGED!

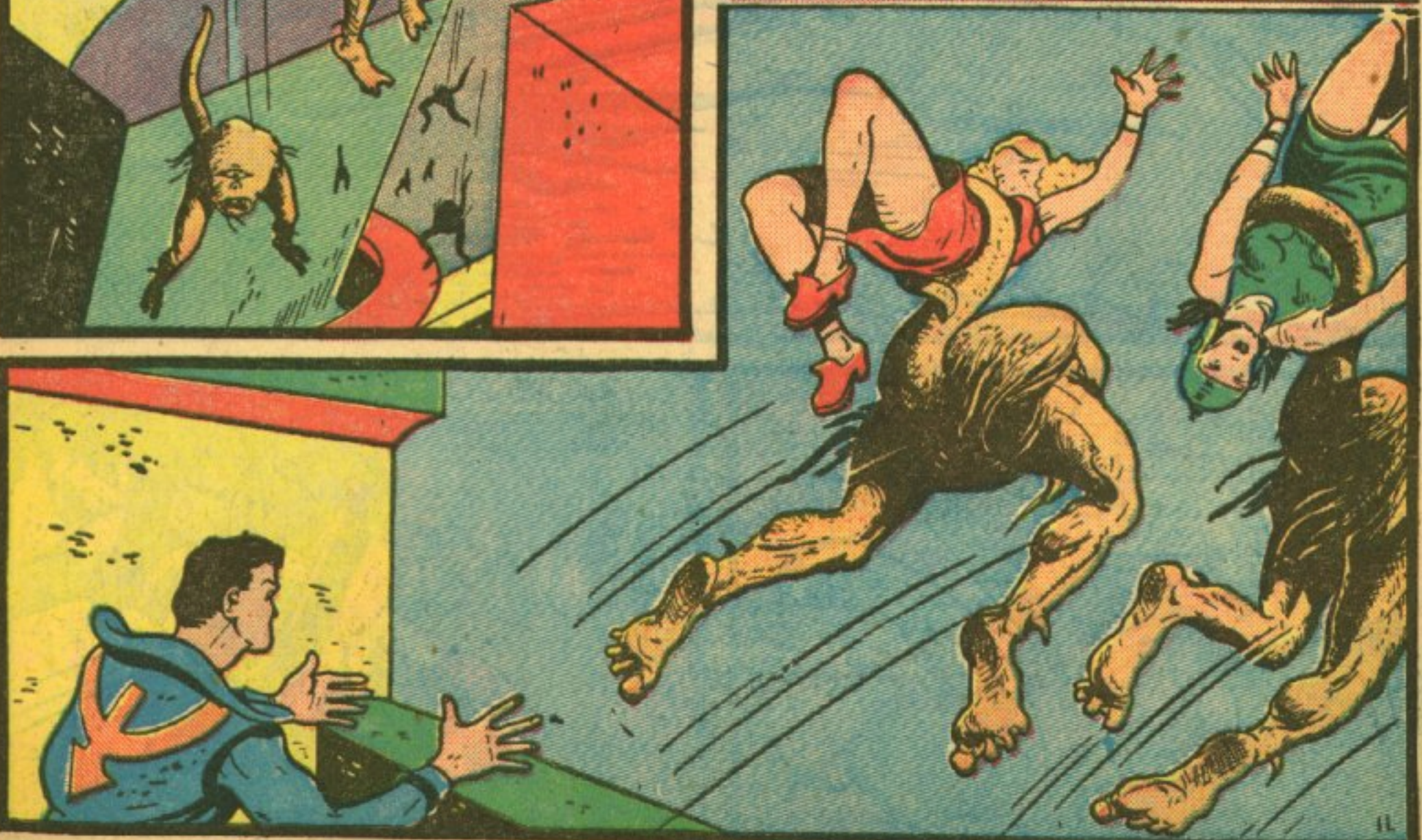
SO! YOU FAILED! THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER METHOD OF ATTACK! HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE! AND BRING BACK PRINCESS VIGA TO ME!



SARKO'S MONSTERS, PRACTICALLY ALL LEGS, LEAP AND BOUND OVER TO RU AND INVADE THE CITY AFTER THE DOME IS LOWERED!

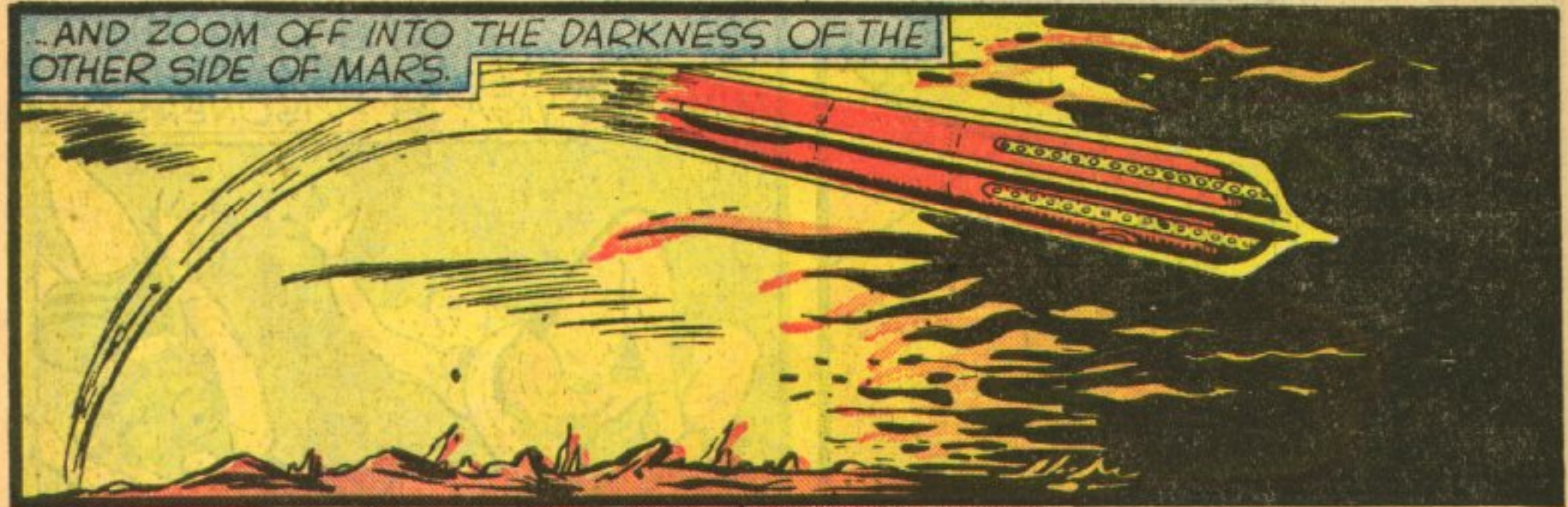
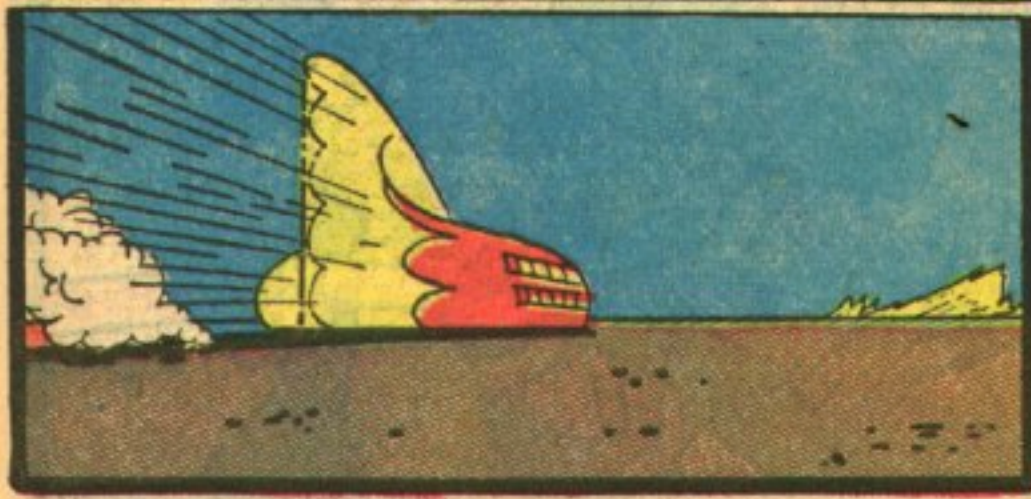


AND BEFORE FLINT'S EYES, THE MONSTERS LEAP AWAY, WITH MIMI AND VIGA AS PRISONERS!





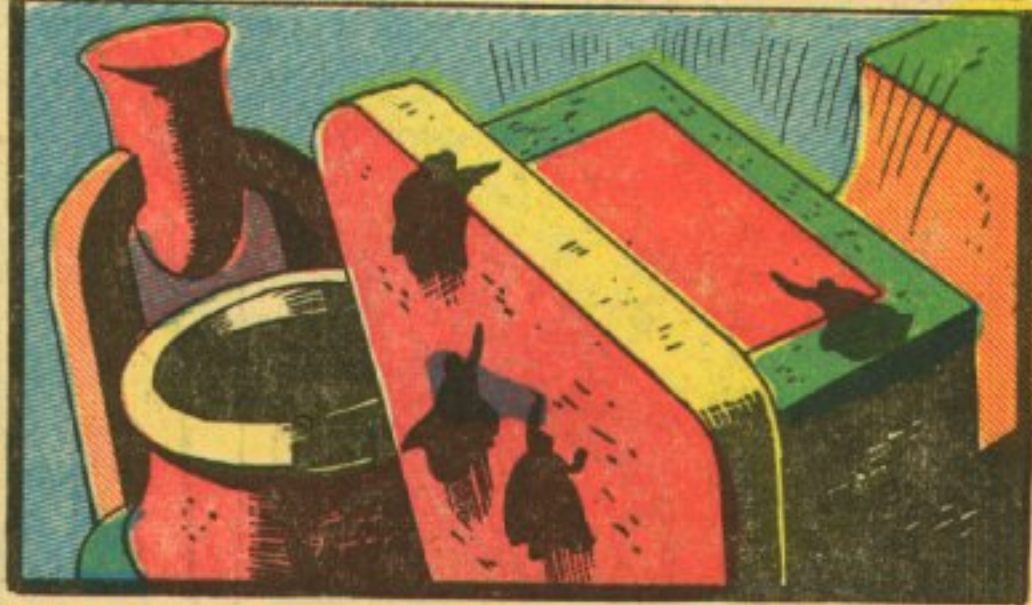
WITH DEATH-DEALING RAY GUNS,
FLINT AND HIS FRIENDS ROAR DOWN
THE HIGHWAY TO THEIR SPACE SHIP.



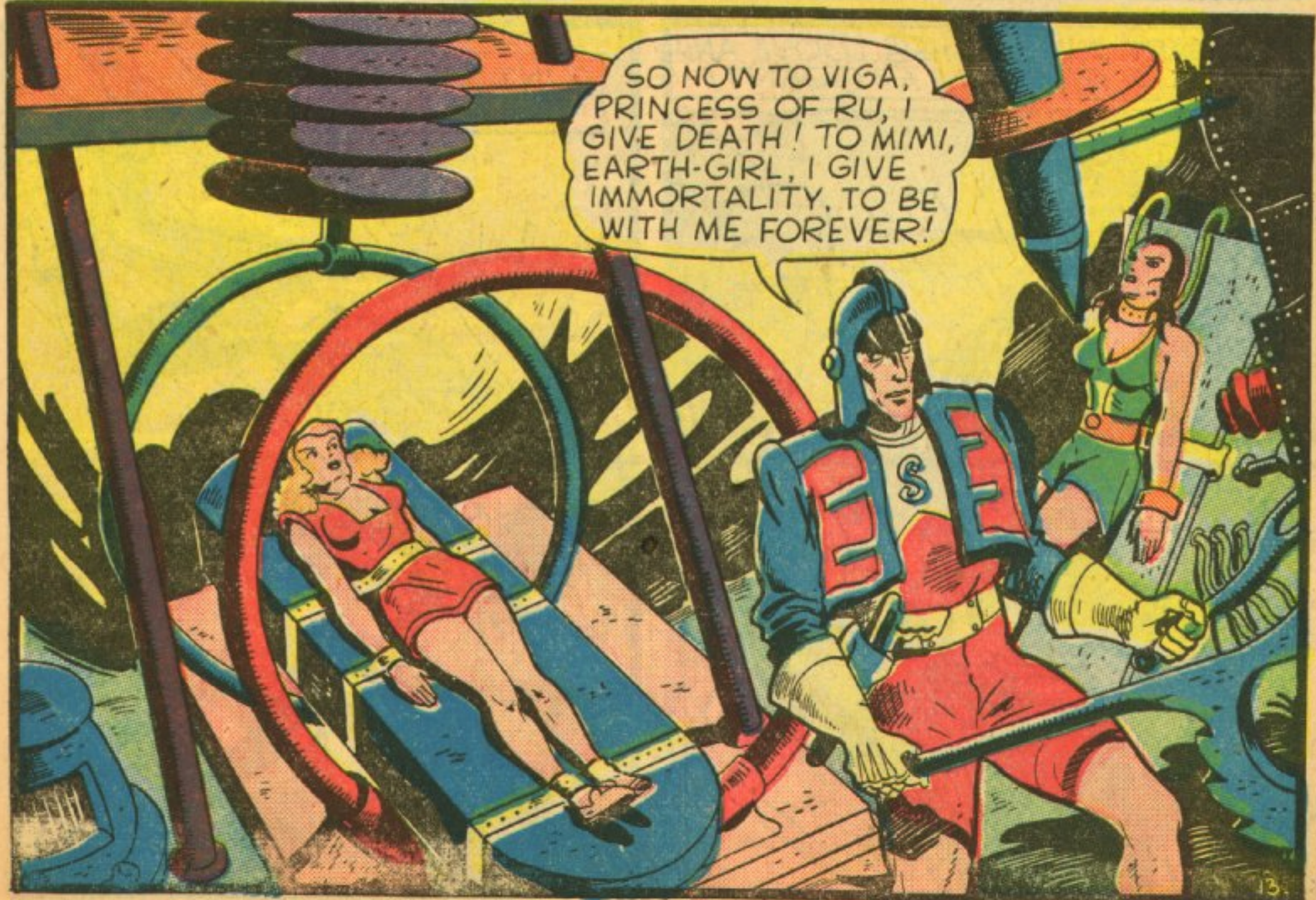
FLINT SILENTLY LANDS THE SHIP
NEAR SARKO'S FORT. THEN--



THE FOUR EARTHMEN SCALE A WALL



SUDDENLY, AS GRANT SEES SARKO, A
GRIM LOOK COMES OVER HIS FACE...





GRANT CRASHES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!



SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S TERRORIZING THIS PLANET! "SARKO"! - BACK ON EARTH YOU WERE CALLED "SAPPO" BEFORE YOU BROKE JAIL TO COME HERE ON THAT ROCKET!



AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO HYPNOTIZED ME INTO COMMITTING MURDER AND LEFT ME TO TAKE THE RAP!

BUT SARKO WRENCHES LOOSE AND FIRES A RAY GUN AT GRANT!



FLINT DIVES ON THE FIEND!

FOR A SECOND, SARKO GETS THE UPPER HAND. IT LOOKS BLACK FOR FLINT!



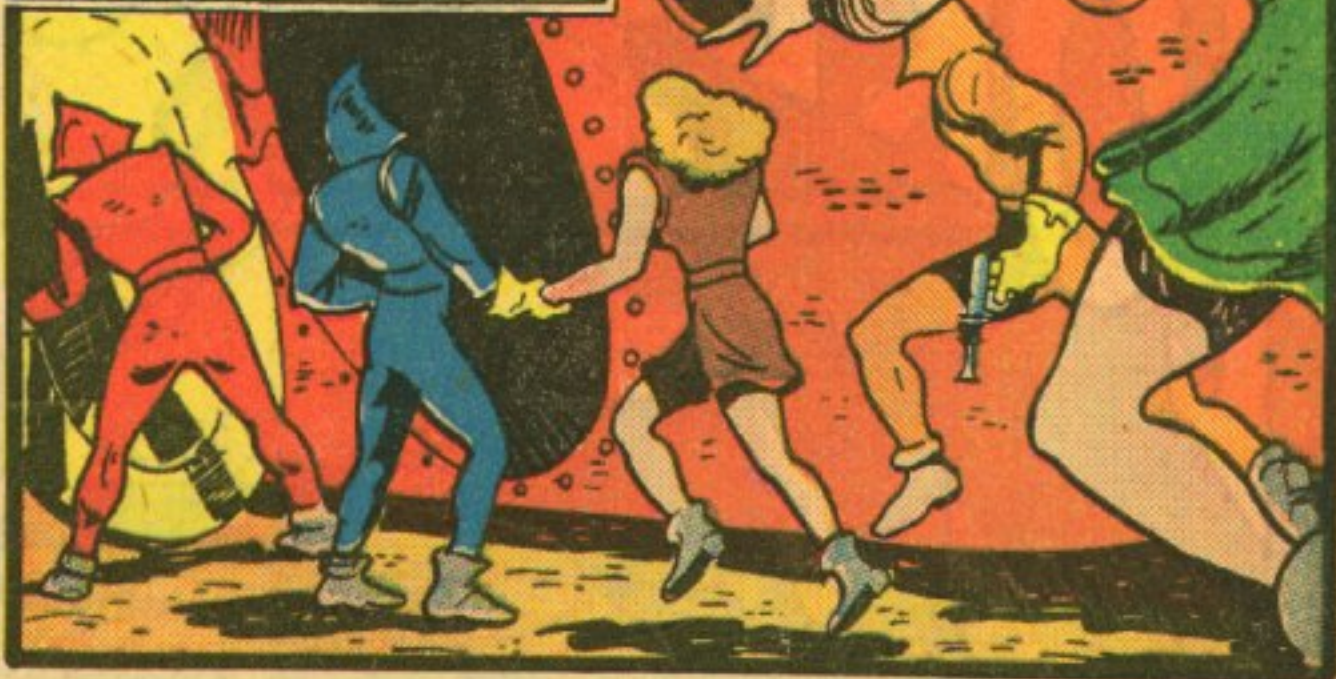
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD REPORT, AND SARKO GASPS!



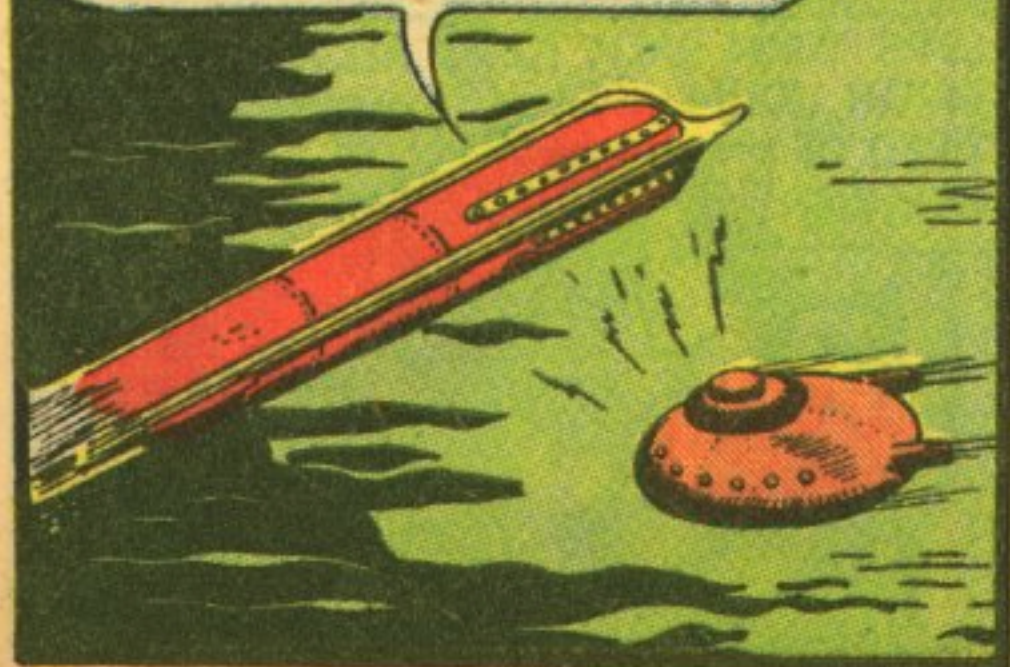
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OL' RAY GUNS! I'LL PUT MY OPPONENTS OUT OF COMMISSION WITH MY .38!



MIMI AND VIGA FREED, THEY ALL REACH THE SHIP. ALL EXCEPT GRANT, WHO DIED BRAVELY!



FLINT! THAT SHIP IS SENDING US A MESSAGE! --- OUR PEOPLE HAVE CONQUERED THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS!



WHAT A STORY THAT WOULD MAKE IN OUR NEWS PAPERS GOSH!-IF I ONLY HAD A PHONE!!

PERHAPS I CAN SHOW YOU SOME MORE MATERIAL FOR "GOOD STORIES."



DON'T MISS THE ADVENTURES OF **FLINT BAKER** SPACE PILOT IN THE NEXT ISSUE.