

No. 7

GREEN HORNET COMICS

Presents
WORLD'S
MOST
EXCITING
HEROES



**BLONDE
BOMBER**
NEWSREEL ACE



ZEBRA



ROBIN HOOD



**MIGHTY
MIDGETS**



**SPIRIT
of
'76**

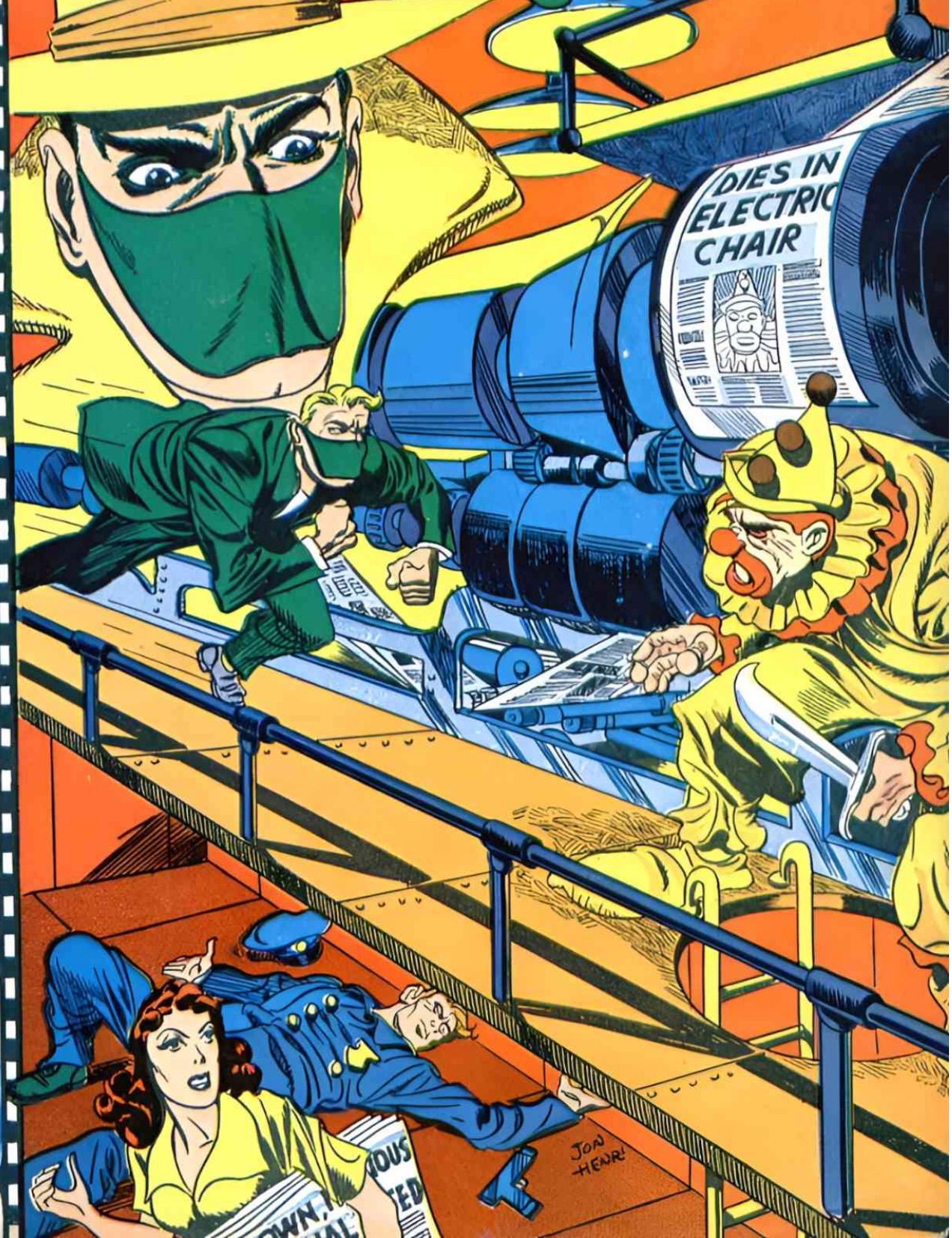
Many Other
Attractions

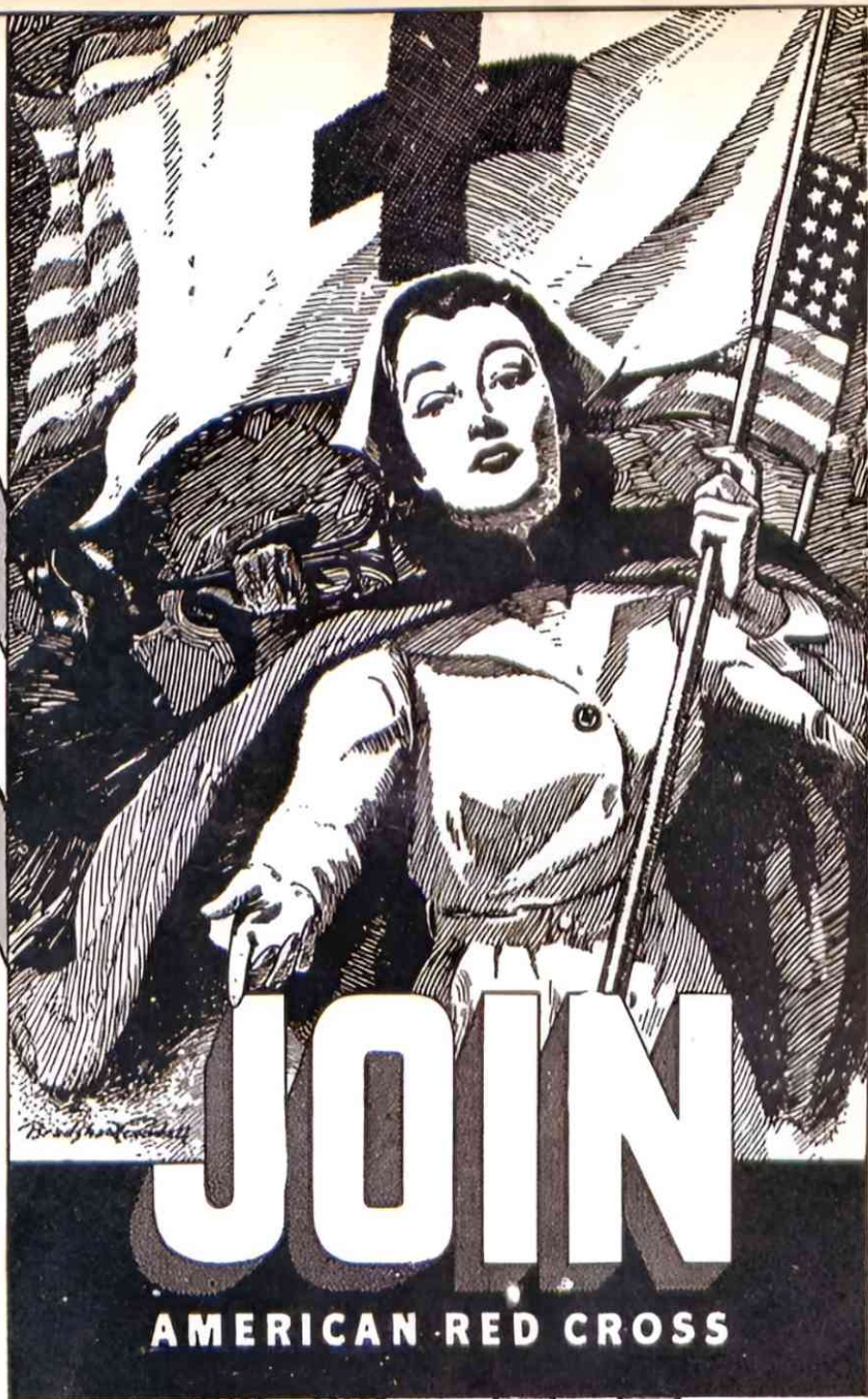
GREEN HORNET COMICS

ON THE AIR
IN THE MOVIES

JUNE

10¢





*Give as
much as
you can*



*as quick
as
you
can*



GREEN HORNET COMICS, VOLUME 2, NUMBER 7, JUNE, 1942—PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY BY FAMILY COMICS, INC., 420 D^oSOTO AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO. EDITORIAL AND EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 67 WEST 44th ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. PRESIDENT, ALFRED HARVEY. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE AT ST. LOUIS, MO. YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00. SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS. ENTIRE CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED 1942 BY FAMILY COMICS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y. ALL NAMES AND INCIDENTS IN THIS PERIODICAL ARE ENTIRELY FICTITIOUS AND NO IDENTIFICATION WITH ACTUAL PERSONS IS INTENDED. PRINTED IN U. S. A.

Meet Our HEROES..



BRITT REID, HARD
FIGHTING, RACKET
BUSTING PUBLISHER
OF THE "DAILY SENTINEL."



The GREEN HORNET

BRITT REID, PLAYBOY, IS MADE PUBLISHER OF
THE POWERFUL NEWSPAPER "THE SENTINEL"
BY HIS FATHER WHO HAS RETIRED IN THE
HOPE THAT THIS NEW RESPONSIBILITY WILL
HAVE A BENEFICIAL EFFECT ON BRITT ---

AFTER HAVING LIVED A YOUTHFUL, NO-ACCOUNT
EXISTENCE, BRITT TAKES HIS WORK AS A
PUBLISHER SERIOUSLY AND DEVELOPS A
KEEN INTEREST IN RACKETS THAT EVADE
THE LAW!!! -- POSSESSING THE CLEVERNESS
OF A MASTER DETECTIVE, BRITT DEALS
WITH THE PUBLIC ENEMIES AS
THE GREEN HORNET!!!



KATO, TRUSTED FILIPINO
SERVANT WHO ALONE
SHARES REID'S SECRET
WHEN HE BECOMES THE
GREEN HORNET!



LENORE CASE, OR CASEY,
REID'S SECRETARY--CASEY
CHASES A STORY HERSELF,
ONCE IN A WHILE ---



MICHAEL AXFORD ---
BODYGUARD AND GENERAL
DO EVERYTHING FOR BRITT..
AXFORD'S AMBITION IS TO
CATCH THE GREEN HORNET..



ED LOWRY, REPORTER
FOR REID'S NEWSPAPER!
LOWRY TOO WOULD CON-
SIDER IT A FEATHER IN HIS
HAT TO CATCH THE GREEN
HORNET!

The GREEN HORNET

and the
case of the
**MURDERING
CLOWN**

BRITT REID
SENT ME TO THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR--
NOW I'LL HAVE
MY REVENGE--
HA-HA-HO...

THEY SAW THE CLOWN DIE
IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR---
PRONOUNCED DEAD---YET
THIS DIABOLICAL CLOWN
HAD ALREADY STARTED ON
A NEW SERIES OF HORRIBLE
MURDERS--FOR REVENGE!!
COULD THE GREEN
HORNET STOP THIS
MURDERING
MANIAC
?

FORTY MEN
SAW THE CLOWN
DIE IN THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR--YET HERE
HE IS--
FANTASTIC!!

THE GREEN
HORNET'S IN
DANGER---I
MUST SAVE
HIM!!



BRITT REID'S NEWS
PAPER BLARES
FORTH THE INCRE-
DIBLE NEWS---



SPURRED BY PUBLIC SENTIMENT,
THE POLICE LAY A DRAGNET
THAT TRAPS THE CLOWN---



HE'S THE WORST
RAT WE'VE TACKLED
IN YEARS!!

IT WON'T
BE
LONG
NOW!!

AXFORD, THE SENTINEL
REPORTER--REPORTS TO
HIS PUBLISHER---

WHAT A FIGHT,.... BRITT !!
THE CLOWN'S HELD OUT
FOR THREE HOURS--I'LL
PHONE AS SOON AS
THERE'S NEWS!



The CRUISING YOUNG PUBLISHER PHONES HIS VALET!

LISTEN, KATO-- MEET ME AT TOMPKINS SQUARE IN "BLACK BEAUTY"--THE GREEN HORNET IS GOING AFTER THE CLOWN!



PARK THE CAR A FEW BLOCKS FROM THE CLOWN'S HIDEOUT AND STAND BY FOR A QUICK GETAWAY!

BE CAREFUL, MR. REID !!



A FEW BUILDINGS AWAY FROM THE CLOWN'S RECLUSE

WHILE THE POLICE KEEP THE CLOWN BUSY, I'LL ATTACK FROM THE REAR!



LUCKY-- SO FAR !! NOBODY HAS SEEN ME--YET-- NOW TO SURPRISE THE CLOWN !!



GREEN HORNET!! KEEP AWAY FROM ME-- I WARN YOU!!



DON'T THREATEN ME, YOU OVER-STUFFED CLOWN! TRY MY SPECIAL SLEEPING TREATMENT-- GUARANTEED TO WORK!!



THE GREEN HORNET GLIPS AWAY AND SERGEANT MORGAN BREAKS INTO THE APARTMENT--

LOOKS AS IF THE GREEN HORNET BEAT US TO IT !!



THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THE CLOWN IS UNREFUTABLE AND THE SENTENCE IS TO DIE!!

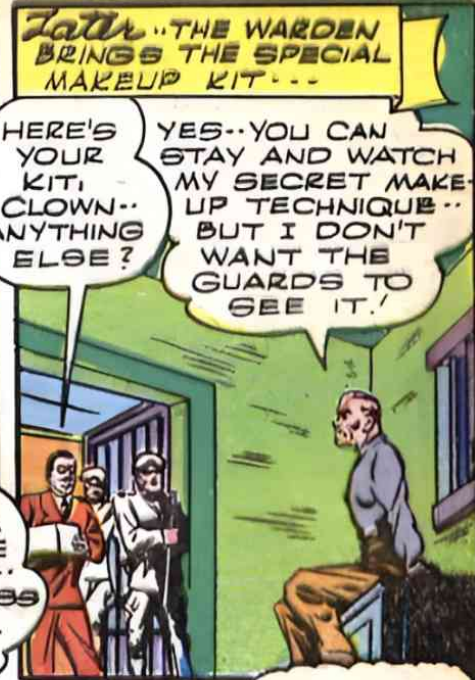
PRISONER-- HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY ?

YES, YER HONOR! I MAKE A SOLEMN VOW-- AND I'LL CARRY IT OUT **BEFORE I DIE!**



IT'S YOU, BRITT REID-- YOUR PAPER HOUNDED ME!-- YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY CAPTURE-- I'LL GET YOU, REID-- AND I'LL GET YOU SOON!!







--- AND THE
WARDEN WILL
DIE AS THE
CLOWN --
HO-NO-NA!



MIDNIGHT -- IN BRITT REID'S
OFFICE ---

HERE'S THE TRANSCRIPT OF
AXFORD'S STORY--THE CLOWN
FOUGHT THE JAIL GUARDS
AND THE WARDEN BEFORE
HE WAS ELECTROCUTED!

WHAT ??
THAT DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
THE CLOWN--
HE WASN'T
YELLOW!!



**SUDDENLY--A HAIL OF
BULLETS SMASH THRU
THE WINDOW AND SINK
INTO THE WALL---**

**MISS
CASE--
FALL
FLAT!!**



A GUN WITH A
SILENCER!---
STAY DOWN--
I'LL DOUSE
THE
LIGHTS!!



WHOEVER FIRED AT US
WILL STILL BE AROUND--
MAYBE I CAN
SPOT HIM!!



HE GOT AWAY!! NOW
WHO WOULD WANT
TO MURDER ME ??



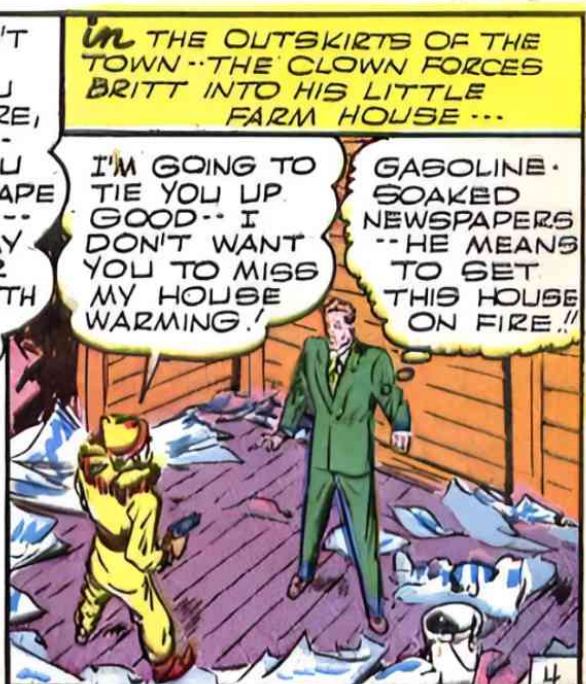
**BUT THE GUNMAN
HAD BEEN HIDING ---**

REACH FOR THE
SKY, REID-- AND--
**GET INTO THAT
CAR---**



SO YOU THOUGHT
I WAS DEAD, EH--
BUT IT WILL
BE YOU WHO
WILL BE PLAYING
A HARP,
INSTEAD ---
WE'RE GOING
FOR A RIDE
TO MY
FARM!!

I DON'T
KNOW
HOW YOU
GOT HERE,
CLOWN--
BUT YOU
CAN'T ESCAPE
JUSTICE--
YOU'LL PAY
FOR YOUR
CRIMES WITH
YOUR
LIFE!!



**IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
TOWN--THE CLOWN FORCES
BRITT INTO HIS LITTLE
FARM HOUSE ---**

I'M GOING TO
TIE YOU UP.
GOOD-- I
DON'T WANT
YOU TO MISS
MY HOUSE
WARMING!

GASOLINE-
SOAKED
NEWSPAPERS
--HE MEANS
TO SET
THIS HOUSE
ON FIRE!!



AH-- ONE GOOD SMOKE
DESERVES ANOTHER...
HERE'S A PRIVATE
"HOT SEAT" JUST
FOR YOU !!

YOU'LL BURN
FOR
THIS CLOWN



I TOLD YOU NOT TO PRINT
STORIES ABOUT ME!--
NOW THEY'LL CAUSE
YOUR DEATH--THESE
ARE YOUR NEWSPAPERS
AND YOU'LL BURN
WITH THEM !!



PHEW--THIS IS A
TOUGH SPOT-- MY
ONLY CHANCE IS
TO MAKE THIS FIRE
WORK FOR ME !



HERE IT
GOES--AND
IF IT FAILS--
I'M A
GONER !!



IT'S WORKING!! A LITTLE
MORE TIME--AND--OH--
MY SLEEVE IS ON
FIRE !!



FREE!! NOW TO ESCAPE
FROM THIS BURNING
COFFIN BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!!



THE ROOF IS GOING
TO CAVE IN--I'LL HAVE
TO DIVE THROUGH
THE WINDOW !



GOOSH!! THAT
WAS CLOSE--
TOO
CLOSE !!



SO THE CLOWN'S LOOSE!!
INCREDIBLE!! HE'LL TRY TO
GET REVENGE ON EVERY-
ONE!--AND I'LL BET
AXFORD'S NEXT!!
THIS CALLS
FOR THE
**GREEN
HORNET...**
I'LL CONTACT
KATO !

IN THE SENTINEL OFFICE, SERGEANT MORAN WORRIES ABOUT THE YOUNG PUBLISHER!

WHAT'S HOLDING MR. REID?-- HE RAN OUT OF THE BUILDING AND SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK BY NOW!

PERHAPS HE STOPPED IN THE PRESS ROOM-- I'LL FIND OUT!

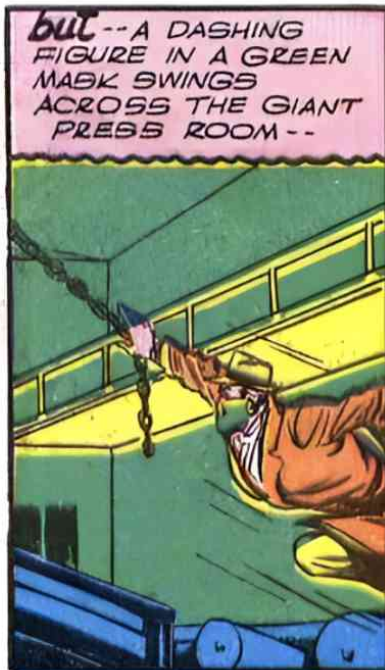
WHEN LENORE CASE STEPS INTO THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT-- THE LURKING CLOWN POUNCES UPON HER!!

MAKE NO OUTCRY OR YOUR DEATH WILL BE UNPLEASANT!

UMPH.

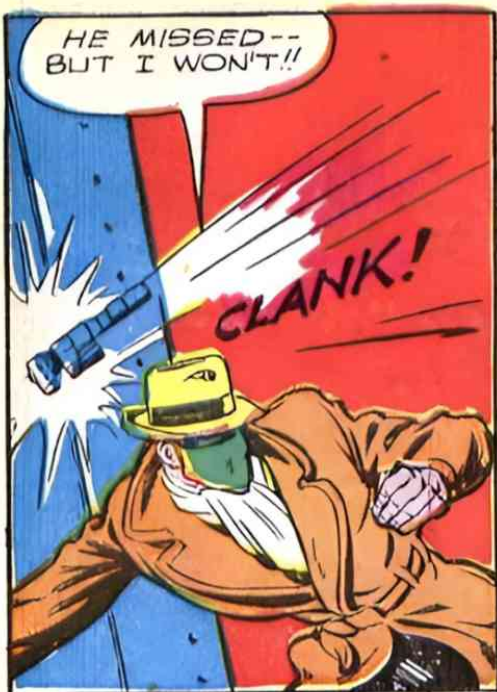
SO YOU'RE A LITTLE WILDCAT, EH-- WELL HERE'S HOW THE CLOWN TREATS MEDDLERS!!

HELP!



--AND CATCHES THE HELPLESS GIRL A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE RUMBLING PRESSES---





HE MISSED--
BUT I WON'T!!

CLANK!



THIS CHAIN
COMES IN
MIGHTY
HANDY---



AH--
JUST
LET ME
GET MY
HANDS
ON YOU!

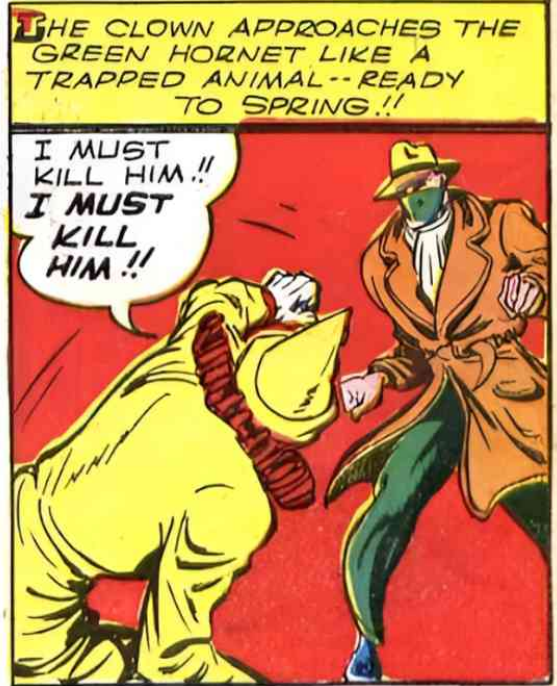
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I WAS THINKING
ABOUT!



HOW DO
YOU LIKE
THE RIDE,
YOU
FIENDISH
DEVIL!



I WAS TOO
CARELESS--HE'S
VERY
STRONG!!



THE CLOWN APPROACHES THE
GREEN HORNET LIKE A
TRAPPED ANIMAL--READY
TO SPRING!!

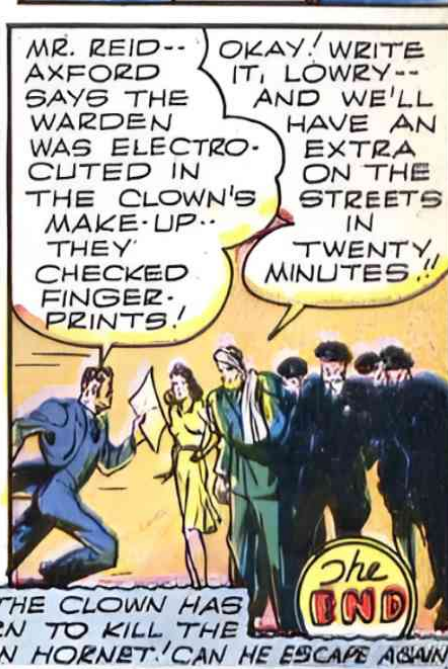
I MUST
KILL HIM!!
I MUST
KILL
HIM!!



DESPERATELY, THE
TWO MEN BATTLE--
EACH SEEKING
TO GAIN AN
ADVANTAGE---



They
TRIP AND
HURTL
OVER THE
RAILING
INTO THE
WHIRLING
PRESSES.



The END

The GREEN HORNET

Case of MUSEUM Mummy



WHEN TWO MYSTERIOUS DEATHS OCCUR IN A CITY MUSEUM, THE GREEN HORNET STEPS IN AND ENCOUNTERS A BAFFLING CASE...

IN THE OFFICE OF BRITT REID, PUBLISHER OF THE SENTINEL...

WE'LL COVER THIS EXHIBIT TOGETHER, AXFORD! IT'LL MAKE A GOOD ARTICLE FOR THE PAPER!

SAY, CHIEF... WHAT ABOUT THE CURSE FOUND INSCRIBED ON THE TOMB BY THE EXCAVATORS?

YES! IT THREATENED DEATH TO THOSE WHO DISTURBED THE TOMB!

HA, HA! THAT'S ONLY A SILLY SUPERSTITION! TUTANKIEM WAS BURIED A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!





THAT NIGHT
A LARGE
CROWD
VISITS THE
MUSEUM.

IT'S MARVELOUS
HOW WELL THE
BODY IS
PRESERVED!
JUST
THINK
HE'S OVER
1000 YEARS
OLD



...MR. SNEED, HEAD OF THE
MUSEUM EXPLAINS THE EX-
HIBIT.....
I WAS THE FIRST ONE
TO OPEN THE TOMB AND
FIND THE MUMMY! I DON'T
BELIEVE IN THE LEGEND
THAT DEATH WILL COME
TO THOSE WHO DISTURB
THESE TOMBS.....



BUT SUDDENLY....

OH HH!



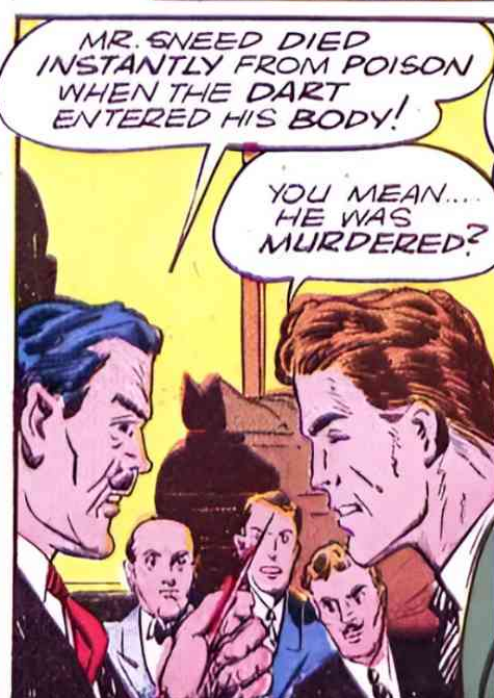
WHY! HE'S
DEAD!



SHORTLY LATER, THE
POLICE ARRIVE.....
I HAD THE CROWD
LEAVE, CORONER! NOW
YOU CAN EXAMINE
THE BODY!



WHY...WHAT'S
THIS? A TINY DART
PIERCING HIS
HEART!



MR. SNEED DIED
INSTANTLY FROM POISON
WHEN THE DART
ENTERED HIS BODY!

YOU MEAN....
HE WAS
MURDERED?



LOOKS
LIKE THE
CURSE ON
THE TOMB
IS BEGIN-
NING TO
WORK!

...AND WE MAY
BE NEXT! WE
WERE WITH SNEED
WHEN THE TOMB
WAS OPENED!



JILL GREEN HORNET
RECOGNIZES ONE OF
THE MUSEUM OFFICIALS--

WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING
HERE??

NEVER MIND
THAT!! WHAT
ARE YOU
LOOKING
FOR HERE,
BARAT!



WHY-- A FEW MOMENTS
AGO THE GUARDS AND
I SAW THE MUMMY OF
TUTANKIEM WALKING
AROUND THE MUSEUM!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR
HIM!!



WHAT!! ARE
YOU CRAZY!!

LOOK--
I'LL
SHOW
YOU!!



SEE--THE MUMMY OF
TUTANKIEM IS GONE!!
I TELL YOU WE SAW
HIM WALKING AROUND!!



SUDDENLY!
A SHARP
WHISTLE
PIERCES
THE AIR,
AND...

Aiii...
THE
CURSE
ON THE
TOMB!
I---



DEAD!!... KILLED
BY A DART JUST
LIKE SNEED!!



A CRY OF HIDEOUS LAUGHTER REBOUNDS
THROUGH THE MUSEUM, AS---

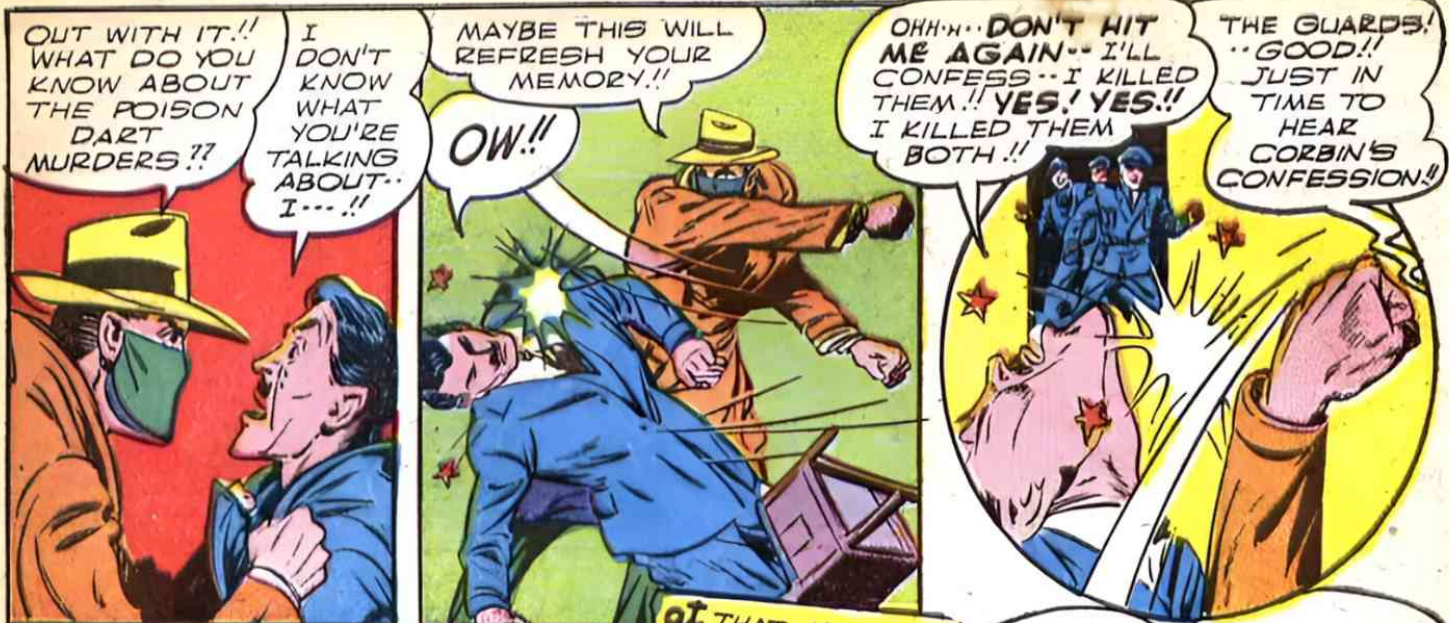
HA! HA! I'LL KILL THEM
ALL FOR OPENING MY
TOMB--
HA! HA! HA!



MUMMIES DON'T
GET UP FROM
COFFINS TO MURDER
PEOPLE---WHOEVER THAT
IS HE'S THE KEY TO THE
THIS MYSTERY---I'VE GOT
TO GET HIM!!!







OUT WITH IT!!
WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THE POISON
DART
MURDERS??

I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT--
I---!!

MAYBE THIS WILL
REFRESH YOUR
MEMORY!!

OW!!

OH!! DON'T HIT
ME AGAIN-- I'LL
CONFESS-- I KILLED
THEM!! YES!! YES!!
I KILLED THEM
BOTH!!

THE GUARDS!!
GOOD!!
JUST IN
TIME TO
HEAR
CORBIN'S
CONFSSION!!

at THAT MOMENT,
THE POLICE
ARRIVE----

CORBIN IS THE
MUMMY YOU SAW
WALKING AROUND!
YOU'LL FIND THE
REAL TUTANKIEM
IN THE CLOSET
DOWN THE
HALL!!

WE FOUND
MR. BARAT'S
BODY--AND
HEARD
CORBIN'S
CONFSSION!
THAT'S ENOUGH
FOR US!! YE'VE
ALREADY CALLED
THE POLICE!!

JUST A
MINUTE,
HORNET--
I WANT TO
QUESTION
YOU!!

ALL THE
EVIDENCE
IS HERE--
BLOW GUN
AND MUMMY
COSTUME--
AND THE
GUARDS
HEARD
CORBIN'S
CONFSSION!

OH, YEAH--WELL
HOW DO I
KNOW YOU
WEREN'T IN
WITH CORBIN
AND TURNED
SQUEALER
ON 'IM TO
SAVE
YOURSELF?



Just day!!



SORRY, CAPTAIN
--- BUT I STAY
AS FAR FROM
THE POLICE
AS I CAN!!

HEY!!
WAIT!
COME
BACK!!

GET
GOING!
KATO--!

RIGHT,
MR.
BRITT!!

I CAN'T FIGURE OUT
THIS GREEN HORNET,
CHIEF! IS HE
CROOKED, OR ON
THE LEVEL?--BUT
HE DID A NEAT
JOB ON THE
MUSEUM
MURDERS!!

MAYBE
SOME-
DAY
WE'LL KNOW
WHO HE
IS,
AXFORD!!





THE CLOWN was an egotistical man with a malignant mind. It was not his circus background that won him fame. He was merely another clown, hardly a successor to the great Ricciardo. It galled him because he was sure he had more gifts than the greatest of all clowns.

A tall and stocky man with a muscle-bound face that looked like it was hacked out of granite, resting on two leathery folds of neck muscles, and with a disfigured nose that was broken in a drunken brawl, he was singularly repulsive. His nature hardly endeared him to the circus folks. He was cruel to animals, cruel to children, and finally discourteous to women.

But as an ordinary circus clown, he was unappreciated. He did not care what people thought of him. He merely wanted to prove to them that he was a genius. In his warped mental condition, he figured that he would win recognition by criminal acts. So he turned to crime.

The Clown's first crime was modest. He merely held up a bank messenger and stole \$30,000 worth of securities. He was crowded off the front pages by war news.

He got a short notice in the back pages, that was all. Feeling frustrated, he resolved to make a crime violent and appalling enough to land him in the front pages.

The second crime was so revolting that it shoved war news off public attention. The details are too gruesome to report in detail here, but it is sufficient to state that the Clown pounced on a payroll messenger and his guards, and killed them all in a ghastly manner before leaving with the money. He took care to leave his trademark, a little toy clown, in the hands of the dead messenger.

The crime aroused law-abiding citizens into action. But it was followed by more murders that marked the Clown as a man to be feared, and hunted. Being a genius, the Clown easily eluded police dragnets. He chuckled in the limelight of notoriety that fell on him.

BRITT REID was exasperated that day. He had launched a campaign against the Clown in his newspapers. It spurred the police into action, and lessened the frequency of the Clown's crimes by provid-

ing for police guards for every bank and payroll messenger. But the Clown found a way round, and continued to nibble at law and order.

Because he knew the criminal mind from first hand experience as the Green Hornet, his alter ego, known only to his faithful Philippino servant, Kato, he was able to predict what the Clown would do under certain circumstances. Thanks to his foresight, published in his newspaper, *The Sentinel*, the Clown was foiled again.

But the Clown remained at large. It was a different thing from being caught and brought to justice.

Britt Reid paced the floor of his office nervously. At last he snapped his fingers. He got out his typewriter and inserted clean white paper into it. He pounded the keys and wrote out a story. A smile crept across his face when he read what he wrote. Then he rang for his confidential secretary, Miss Case.

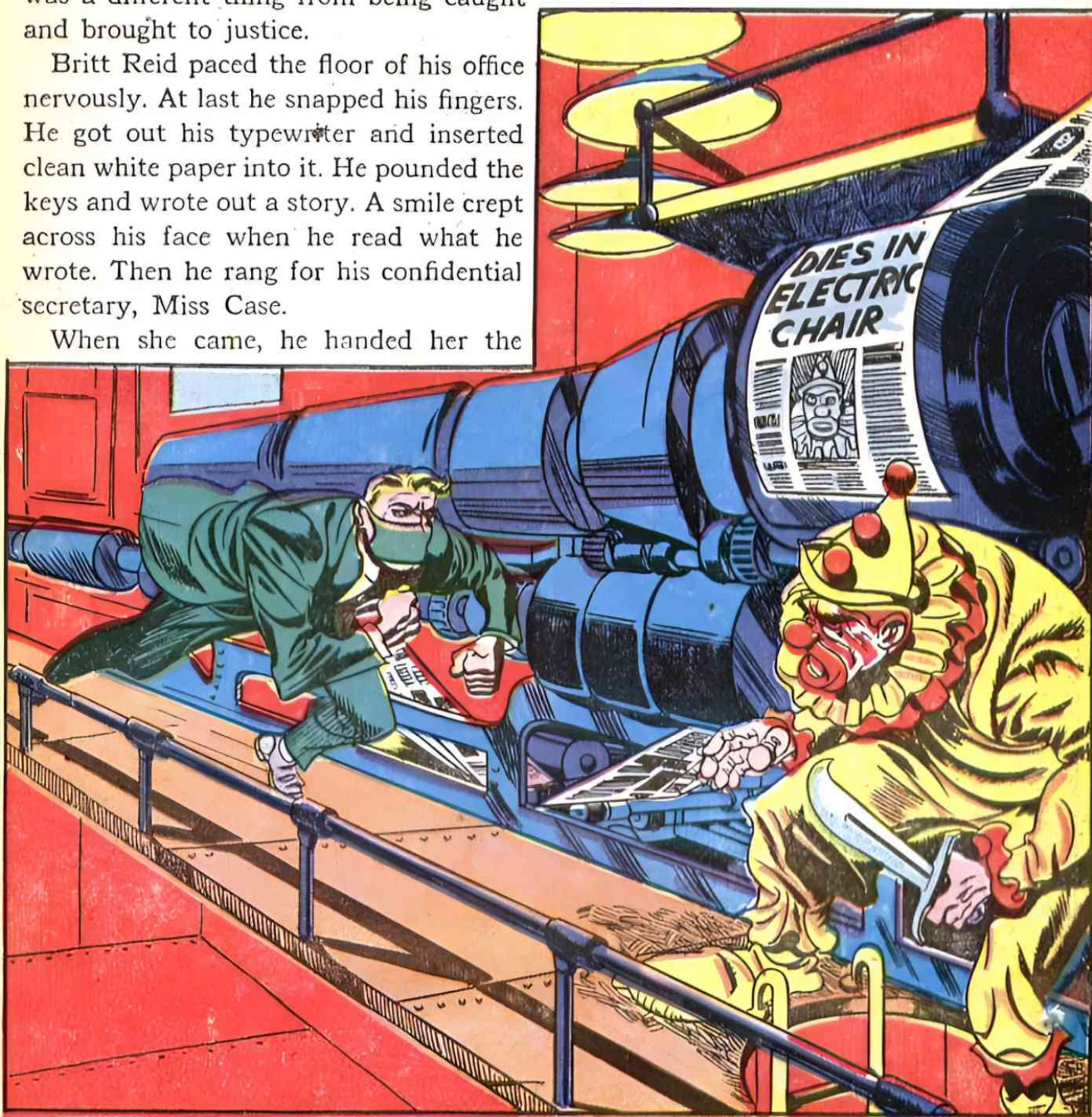
When she came, he handed her the

story and said, "Print that in the front page. Make it a special edition."

"The Green Hornet . . . is he the Clown?" she asked with a puzzled frown.

Britt Reid shrugged. "Maybe. It's only a bait. If I'm right, then we know who the Clown really is. If I'm wrong, I wager the Clown will be caught. In the meantime, put Axford and Lowry on special beat at Centre Street headquarters."

Britt Reid stretched his legs and yawned. He donned his hat and topcoat. But once outside his office, he went



straight to a drugstore and telephoned Kato to meet him with the Green Hornet outfit.

THE UNDERWORLD was aglow with excitement. *The Sentinel's* front page editorial had aroused the Green Hornet. Big shot gangsters and cheap punks whispered with awe:

"The Green Hornet's out for the Clown's scalp."

As Britt Reid suspected when he assumed the Green Hornet role, the Underworld would gladly give him inside information on the Clown. It was afraid of him, and it told him everything he wanted

to know . . . to save its own skin.

And when he broke into the Clown's secret hideout, the murderer was daubing his make-up paint on his face. He whirled around, flushing with anger as he saw the Green Hornet.

"When I came, I expected to find a fearful fellow," said the Green Hornet with a harsh laugh. "Instead, I see only a common punk with a streak of sadism."

The Clown reddened angrily until the veins of his neck were vivid. The Green Hornet was merciless. He continued:

"But I don't tolerate any cheap crook who'd use my name. Who gave you the idea of telling the *Sentinel* that you are the Green Hornet?"

"I never did!" the Clown screamed.

"You lie!" snapped the Green Hornet.

The Clown acted as the Green Hornet calculated he would. Maddened by the insult, the Clown charged blindly. The Green Hornet sidestepped neatly and drove a cruel right jab into his ribs. And he followed with a barrage of rights and lefts that drove the Clown back, cornered him. The Clown clawed and gouged wildly. But the Green Hornet was an expert boxer. And then the Clown was reduced to a whimpering man.

Mercilessly the Green Hornet delivered a neat uppercut. The Clown sat down, and slumped on his belly, totally unconscious of his surroundings.

Smiling, the Green Hornet pinned his special emblem on the Clown's back. Then he left and disappeared into the city's teeming streets. Mr. Britt Reid emerged, walked into another drugstore, and telephoned Axford about the Clown's hideout.

And by the time the Clown revived, the police had laid a dragnet in the neighborhood.

The rest of the story begins on page one of this magazine.



WATCH FOR
THE NEXT
BIG ISSUE

ON SALE
AROUND
JUNE 5th

10¢
At ALL
NEWSSTANDS



LISTEN
TO THE
GREEN
HORNET
ON YOUR
RADIO



READ OUR OTHER
APPROVED FAMILY COMICS



Digital Library
eBiblio.org