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HOUSE of SECRETS

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

FEB.
NO. 41

*"The **DINOSAUR**
in **TIMES SQUARE!**"*

PROFESSOR
BLORE'S LIFE-RAY
HAS BROUGHT
THAT PREHISTORIC
BEAST INTO
EXISTENCE--AND
NOTHING SEEMS
TO BE ABLE TO
STOP IT!

A
**MARK
MERLIN
MYSTERY**

THEY WERE THREE HONEST, SUCCESSFUL MEN, WHO SUDDENLY FOUND THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR A GIGANTIC, SINISTER HOAX! BUT NOW COULD SUCH A TRIO OF HOSTAGES PUT AN END TO ...

the GREAT SPACE IMPERSONATIONS



THEY'RE GOING TO USE THE MASKS I CREATED TO COMMIT THREE FANTASTIC CRIMES! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

IT'S NO USE, MANSE! WE MUST COOPERATE! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

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A DRIVER IS GUIDING HIS CAR OVER A SLEDE ROAD IN THE DENSE MOUNTAIN REGION, LISTENING INTENTLY TO HIS RADIO...

...THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MILITARY ANALYST PAUL BORDEN COMES ONLY 24 HOURS AFTER TOP F.B.I. AGENT WARREN KINCAID WAS REPORTED MISSING!

STRANGE! TWO IMPORTANT MEN VANISHING SO MYSTERIOUSLY... HMM, SOMEBODY'S SIGNALING FOR HELP AHEAD!



BUT EVEN BEFORE HE CAN BRAKE TO A STOP...

WHAT--? YOU--YOU'RE PASSING RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR!

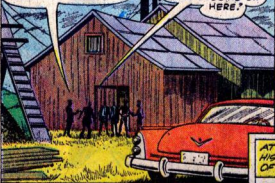
THAT IS NOT THE ONLY SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU! FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS! WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP!



FOLLOWING THE COMPLICATED INSTRUCTIONS, THE MYSTIFIED MOTORIST SOON FINDS HIMSELF AT AN ABANDONED LUMBER MILL...

HERE ARE TWO MEN YOU MAY RECOGNIZE--

KINCAID AND BORDEN, THE MISSING PAIR! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



IT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH! THESE THREE ALIEN THUGS SOMEHOW REACHED OUR PLANET AND--

--PLAN TO USE OUR KNOWLEDGE TO COMMIT THREE FANTASTIC CRIMES! FIRST, THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL THE VAN RYNE DIAMOND COLLECTION!



AT GUNPOINT, JOHN MANGE, WHO IS FAMOUS FOR HIS SCULPTURE, IS FORCED TO CREATE A MASK OF THE GANGSTER, AND SHORTLY...

THERE HE GOES--A DEAD RINGER FOR BAER! AND YOU GAVE HIM ALL THE INFORMATION HE'LL NEED TO PULL OFF THE JOB!

EASY, MANGE! I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW... BUT I MADE SURE HE'LL NEVER RETURN!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I READ, IT WAS STOLEN BY "BULLETS" BAER MONTHS AGO!

YES, BUT KINCAID REVEALED SOME SECRET F.B.I. INFORMATION... THAT THE GANG IS MEETING TONIGHT TO DIVIDE THE LOOT! AND, WITH YOUR HELP, I'M GOING TO BE THERE--AS "BULLETS" BAER!





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AS A DISTANT CLOCK TOLLS MIDNIGHT, THE GANG CHIEF ARRIVES FOR HIS RENDEZVOUS...

'WHO--WHO ARE YOU? YOU LOOK JUST LIKE *ME*! WHAT KIND OF GUN IS-- UGH!... MY HEAD SPINNING... I'M PASSING OUT!

SLEEP WELL! WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'LL BE SHORT A LOT OF MONEY!



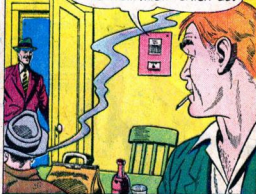
LOOK AT IT--A MILLION IN "ICE"! NOW, LET'S SPLIT IT LIKE WE PLANNED--HALF FOR YOU, "BULLETS" AND HALF FOR US!

NO! I CHANGED MY MIND-- HAND IT *ALL* OVER!



THEN...

HERE'S THE BOSS--WE CAN GO AHEAD AND CUT UP THE "MELON!" ;YA,HA, AND WE WERE WORRIED THE F.B.I. MIGHT CATCH US!



WHY THE DOUBLCROSS? AND WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK THAT GADGET IS GOING TO DO YOU?

WATCH!



YOU MEN WILL FLOAT DOWN WHEN THE BEAM WEAKENS, AND -- WHAT'S THAT WHISTLE?

IT'S THE POLICE! WHO'S LAUGHING NOW? ;HA,HA,



HA-HA-HA!

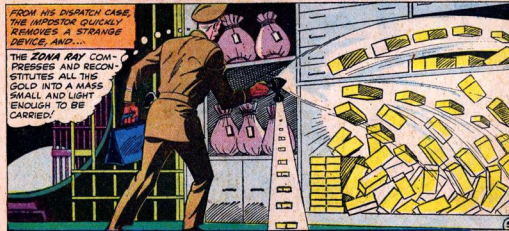
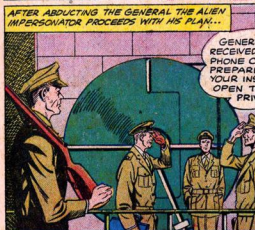
HEY--WE'RE-- WE'RE GOING UP IN THE AIR! YOU'RE NOT "BULLETS"! WHO--WHO ARE YOU?





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THEN, A SECOND APPARATUS PERFORMS AN EQUALLY ASTOUNDING JOB...



SINCE THERE'S NO ROOM FOR IT IN MY CASE, THE ATOMIC-DUPPLICATOR SHAPES THE GOLD TO AN EXACT COPY OF THE GENERAL'S SERVICE PISTOL! THE GLEAM CAN BE REMOVED WITH A 'LITTLE DIRT!'

AFTER HIM, HE'S A PHONEY! I THOUGHT I WAS SEEING THINGS THE FIRST TIME!



GREAT GOZA! WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

LATER...

...WHAT THE STRANGE CRIMINAL FROM SPACE DID NOT REALIZE IS THAT EVEN A LEFT-HANDED GENERAL SALUTES WITH HIS RIGHT HAND!



NICE WORK, BORDEN! YOU TRICKED HIM BY TELLING HIM TO USE THAT LEFT HAND FOR EVERYTHING --INCLUDING THE SALUTE!

SWITCHING PISTOLS, THE ALIEN COMPLETES HIS FANTASTIC HOAX...



EVERYTHING IS IN TOP SHAPE! CARRY ON, SOLDIERS!

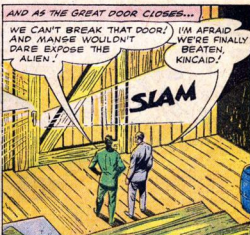
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT THE DROP ON US... BUT HIS PISTOL ISN'T WORKING!



USELESS! THIS WEAPON IS WORTH MILLIONS--BUT IT CAN'T FIRE A SINGLE BULLET!

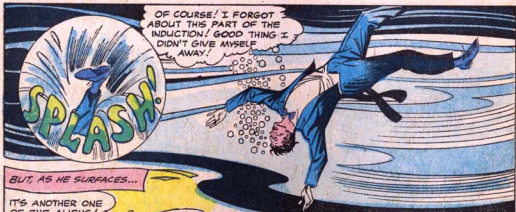
BUT THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE DOUBLE-CROSSING! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, HANSE, TO THE DUNKERS CLUB, WHERE I'LL BE DISGUISED AS ROD ROBERTS, THE MOVIE STAR! I'LL TAKE THEIR VALUABLE TROPHY WHEN I'M BEING INDUCTED! AND IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG--!







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OF COURSE! I FORGOT ABOUT THIS PART OF THE INDUCTION! GOOD THING I DIDN'T GIVE MYSELF AWAY!

BUT, AS HE SURFACES...

IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THE ALIENS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

YOU DID THIS, MANSE! BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO ENJOY YOUR VICTORY!



WRENCHING HIS WEAPON FROM HIS DRIPPING CLOTHES, HE SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...

SOMETHING'S WRONG! IT DOESN'T WORK!

BUT I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL!

CLICK! CLICK!



WHACK!

THIS!



HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO EXPOSE ME?

I KNEW YOU'D BE DUNKED, SO I USED WATER-SOLUBLE MATERIAL FOR YOUR MASK... TO HAVE IT DISSOLVE! I ALSO KNEW YOUR PLUNGE IN THE POOL WOULD SHORT OUT YOUR ELECTRO-RAY!



THE END

JUST IMAGINE!

THE MIGHTIEST HEROES
OF OUR TIME...



SUPERMAN!
BATMAN!
FLASH!
GREEN LANTERN!
WONDER WOMAN!
AQUAMAN!
J'ONN J'ONZZ--
MANHUNTER FROM MARS!

...HAVE BANDED
TOGETHER AS THE

JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA

THE
THRILLING
EXPLOITS
OF THESE
FAMOUS
CHAMPIONS
APPEAR IN
THE NEW



TO STAMP OUT
THE FORCES OF EVIL
WHEREVER AND WHENEVER
THEY APPEAR!

MAGAZINE

ON SALE DEC. 22ND!