

suddenly my top stopped spinning and my wild bird crashed to the ground—I saw for the first time

#### MY OWN TRUE LOVE

As much as I loved him—the wall of hate that stood between us was insurmountable! Surely I had a right to dream-a right to hope for

#### THE MAGIC OF A KISS

Falling in love with him was falling in love with a distant starthough he was out of reach, he was forever before my eyes—haunting—taunting—filling my heart with

#### TEARS FOR MY LOVE

I was willing to pay any price for a moment in love with Kenny ... I knew the pain and misery of loving him today and was ready to face

#### HEARTBREAK FOR TOMORROW

SPECIAL FEATURES

#### FRAN

TO YOU . . . FROM CAROL ANDREWS, Romance Counselor

WHEN WE KISSED, MY HEART WAS IN HEAVEN ... AND MY DREAMS SOARED LIKE A HIGH-FLYING CLOUD."
BUT I CAME BACK TO EARTH WITH A SICKENING CRASH ... WHEN I LEARNED TO RECOGNIZE ...

## My Own TRUE LOYE!







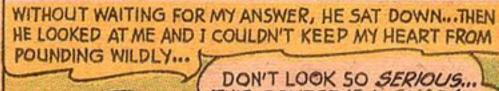
I WAS DETERMINED TO WORK

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OF "WE", I STARED AHEAD WHERE ...

GOOD EVENING, I'M DAVID
GREYSTONE... YOUR INSTRUCTOR
... WE'LL BE SEEING A LOT OF
EACH OTHER FROM NOW ON,
SO LET'S MAKE OUR
ACQUAINTANCE PLEASANT
AND PROFITABLE...

HIS EYES MET MINE AND HELD ME BREATHLESS FOR A LONG, PER-SONAL MOMENT BUT THEN ...



TWO... NEVER MIND TEACHER... HE'S

A SQUARE, HOW ABOUT HAVING





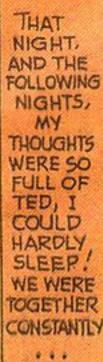
AMUSING ... AND WHEN HE PRETENDED TO READ MY PALM ...

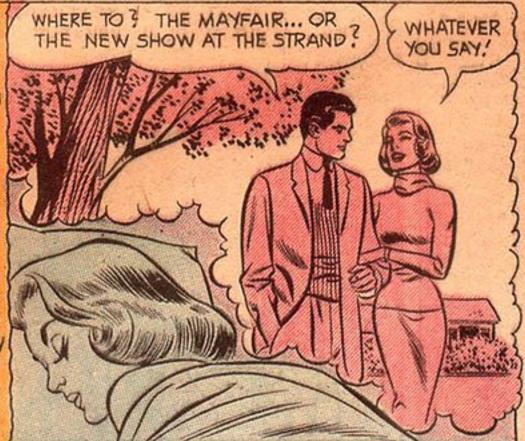






























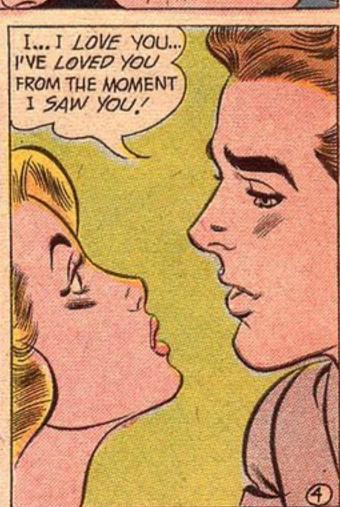








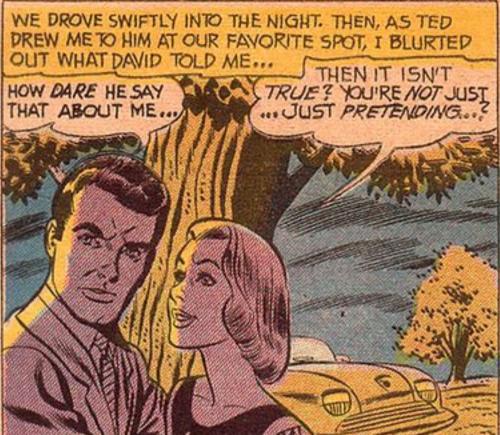


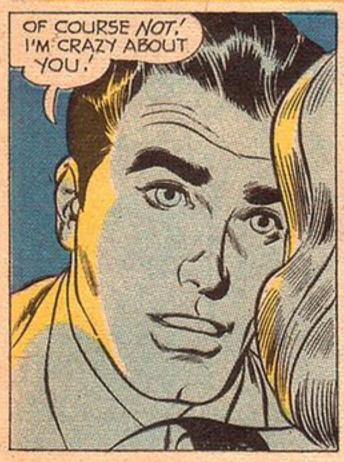








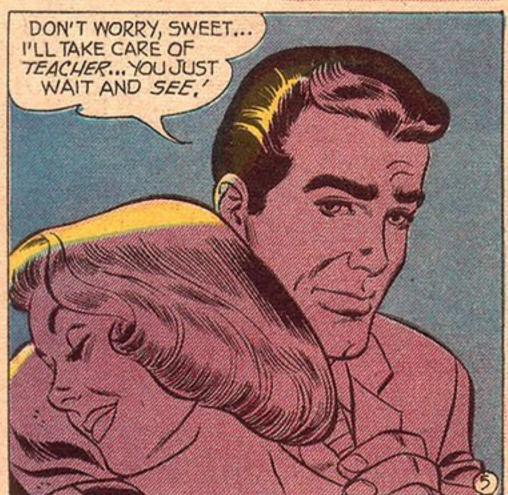






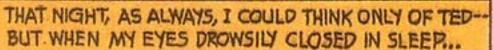


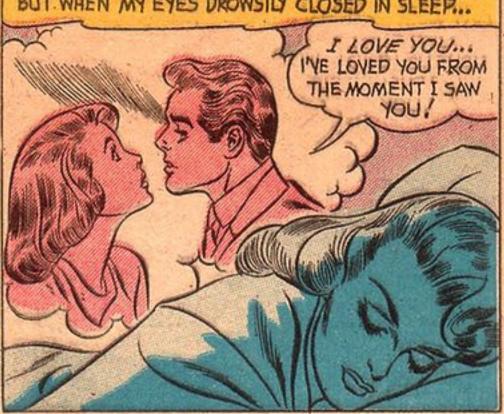














AT THE NEXT CLASS, I MANAGED TO AVOID DAVID'S GLANCE, BUT WHEN THE BUZZER RANG FOR DISMISSAL...



I STARED
AT HIM UNBELIEVINGLY
AND OUR
EYES MET.
THEN,
WITH
SHOCKED
INGREDULITY,
I TURNED
TO TED...



ALMOST UNSEEINGLY... UNFEELINGLY... I LET TED ESCORT ME OUT OF CLASS--- BUT



















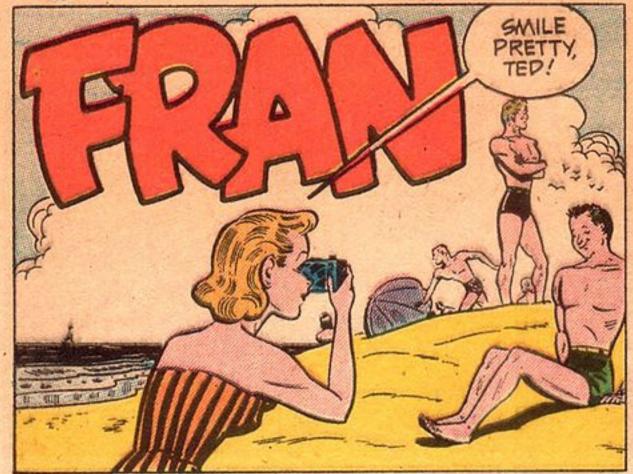




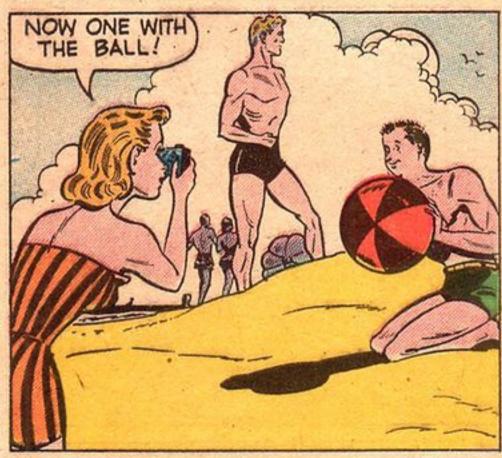


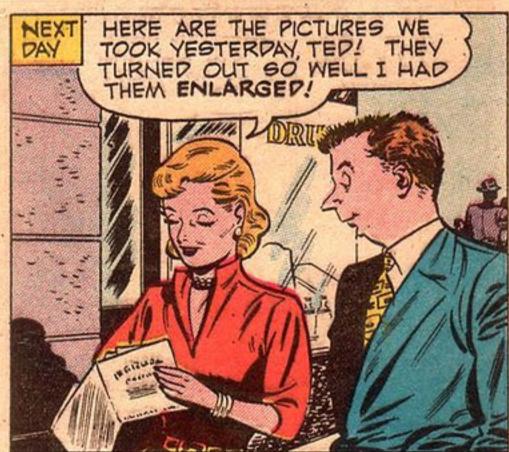


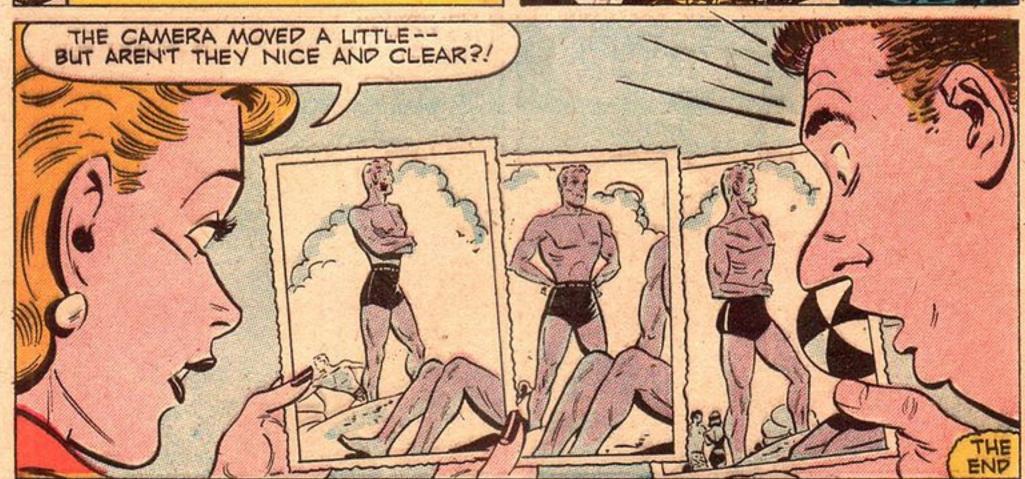










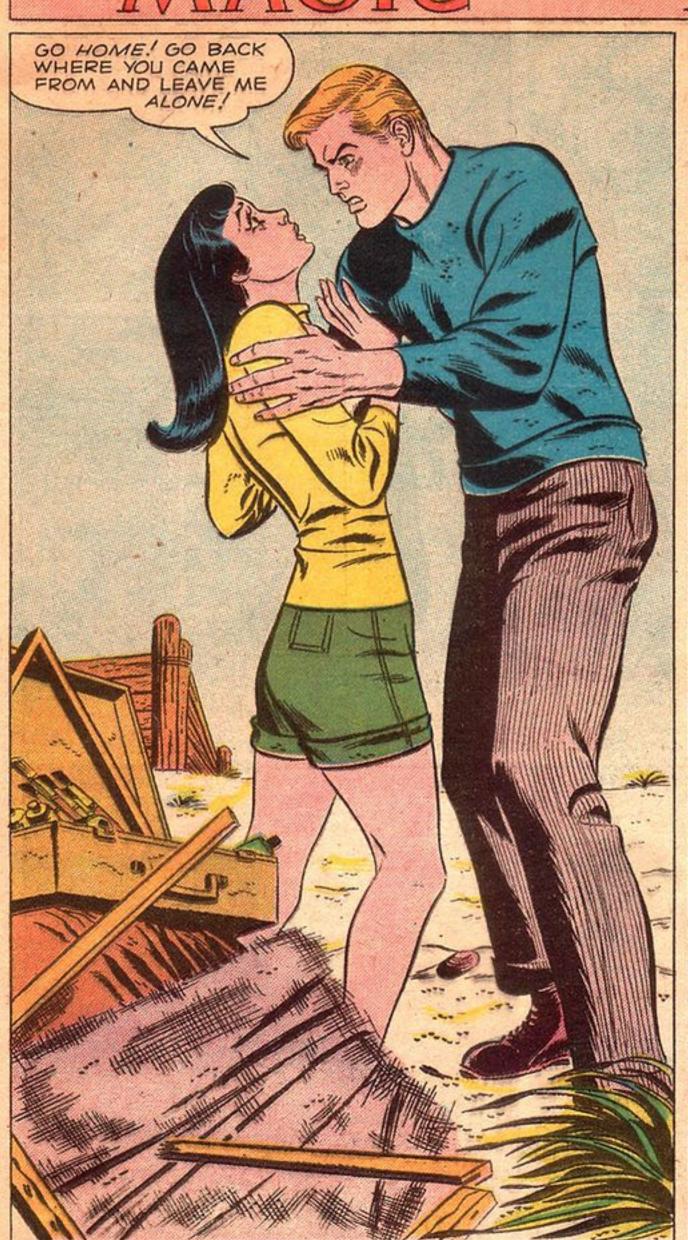




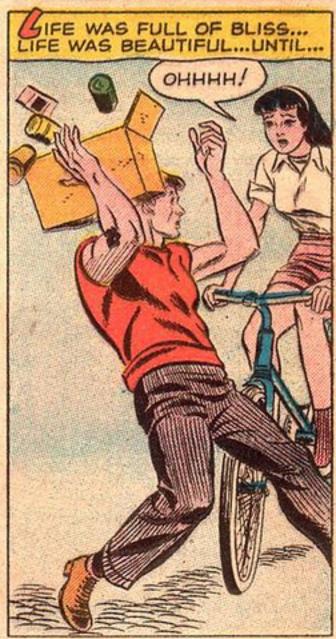


WALL OF HATE STOOD BETWEEN ME AND THE ONE I LOVED ... AND MY HEART WAS VEILED IN TEARS ... BUT IN A MOMENT OF REVENGE ALL MY HOPES AND DREAMS CAME TRUE ... THROUGH ...

### The MAGIC OF A KISS!

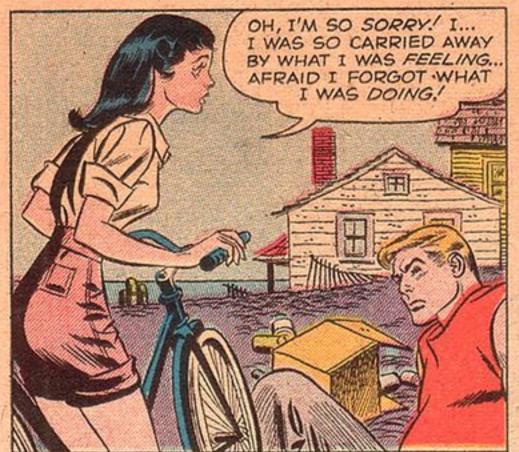












STARED AT ME WITH STRANGE INTENSITY...
STARED UNTIL I THOUGHT THE COLOR IN MY
CHEEKS WOULD BURST INTO FLAME... THEN...

HE LOOKED AT ME, SO















































I DON'T CARE WHO SHE IS





















THE NEXT MORNING I WENT BACK TO THE HOUSEBOAT ... BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER TO MY KNOCK ... SO ...











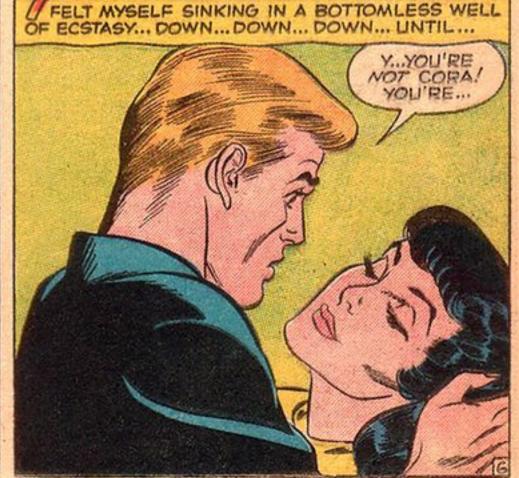
















NO! I'M ME... WENDY FOWLER!
IF YOU WEREN'T SO... SO
WRAPPED UP IN HATE, YOU'D
HAVE KNOWN FROM THE FIRST
THAT I COULD NEVER BE
CORA!



BUT YOU COULDN'T SEE ANY
FARTHER THAN YOUR OWN
HURT AND... AND HUMILIATION!
YOU COULDN'T SEE ME AS I
AM! ALL YOU COULD SEE IN
ME WAS HER!



I CAME BECAUSE I LOVE YOU...
BECAUSE I WANTED TO SHARE
THE FUTURE WITH YOU, BUT
YOU HAVEN'T THE TIME FOR
FUTURES...YOU'RE TOO BUSY
LIVING IN THE PAST!



EVERYTHING YOU'VE ACCUSED
ME OF IS TRUE!... I EVEN KEPT
CORA'S PORTRAIT OF ME
AFTER I ALMOST DESTROYED
IT... JUST TO REMIND
ME HOW MUCH I
DESPISE HER!

BUT I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH YOU ALL ALONG! I'VE BEEN SO BLIND WITH HATE I DIDN'T KNOW IT... TILL I KISSED YOU!



YOUR LIPS TOLD ME ALL THE THINGS MY HEART HAS BEEN LONGING TO HEAR... OH, MY DARLING... I'VE BEEN WAIT-ING FOR YOU ALL MY LIFE!



AGAIN I SANK INTO THE ECSTASY OF HIS KISS... HIS KISS THAT WAS MINE... NOW AND FOREVER!



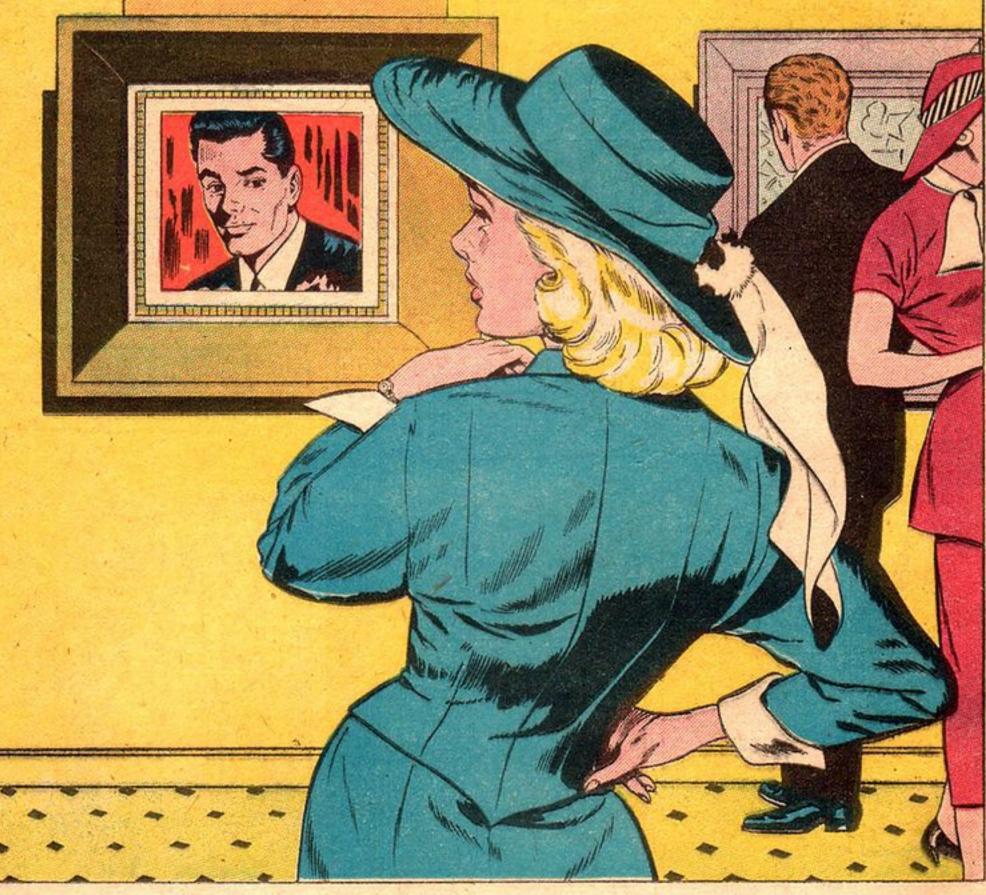




IT WAS AS THOUGH I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH AN IDOL WHO WAS FOREVER OUT OF MY REACH ... FOR THE ONE I LOVED WAS SOMEONE CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH--YET FAR AS A DISTANT STAR!

# TEARS for LOVE!

AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU ...

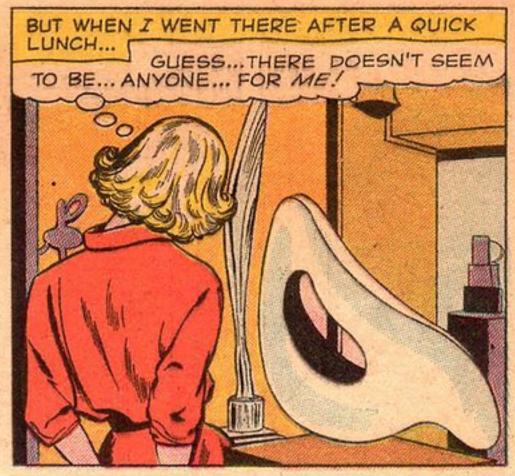




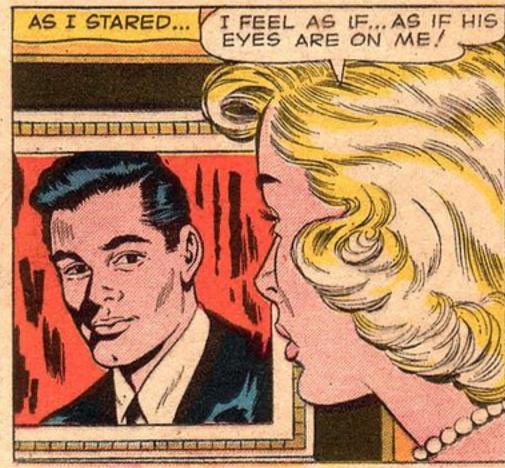
















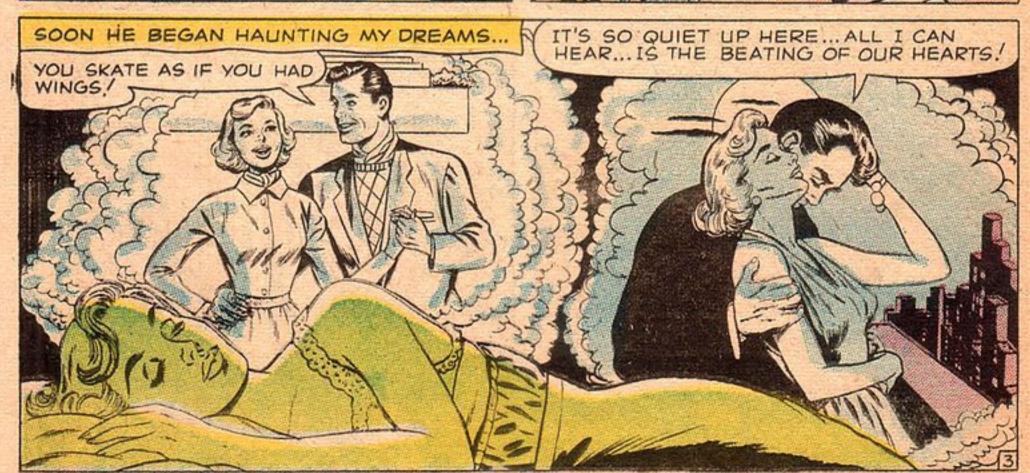






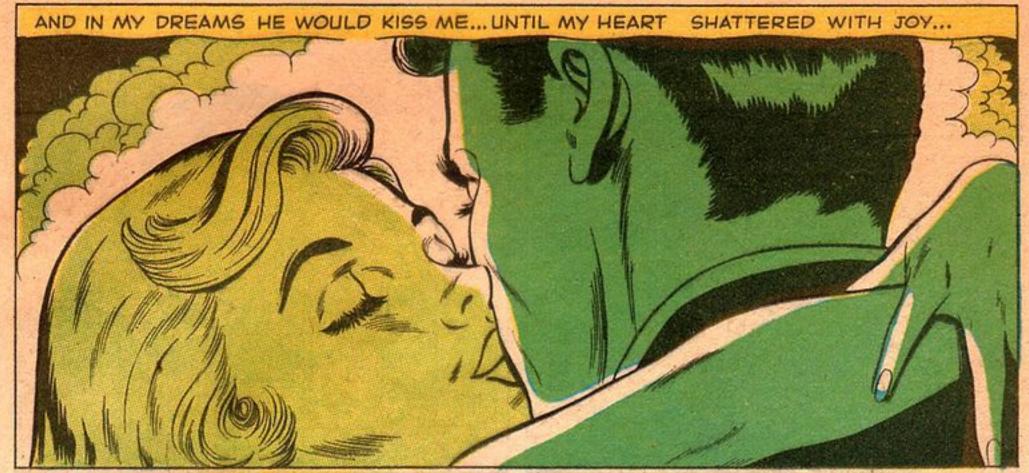


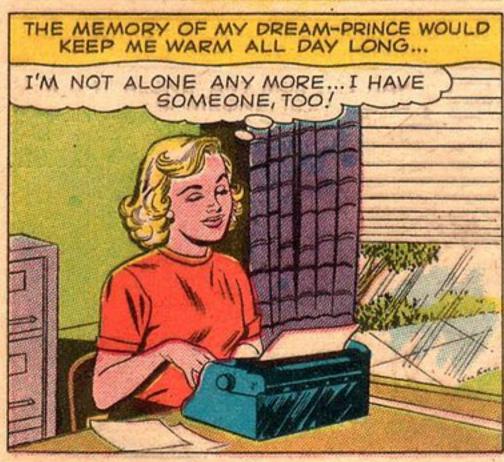




























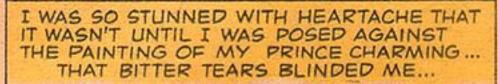












I MEAN N-N-NOTHING TO HIM ... N-NOTHING!





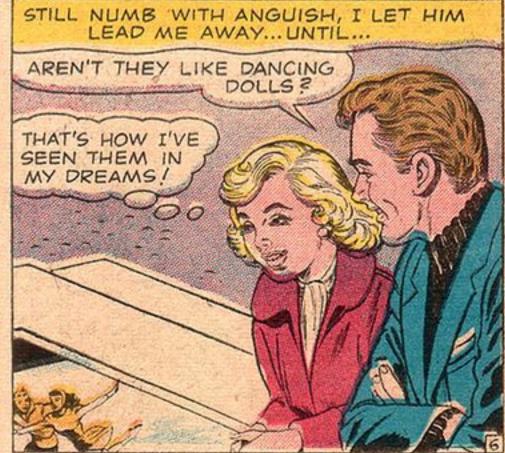
#### SUDDENLY, A VOICE CRACKED AT THEM LIKE A WHIPLASH ...





THEN I WAS ALONE WITH THE STRANGER ... HIS EYES SOFTENED AS HE UNBENT FROM HIS TOWERING HEIGHT AND GENTLY







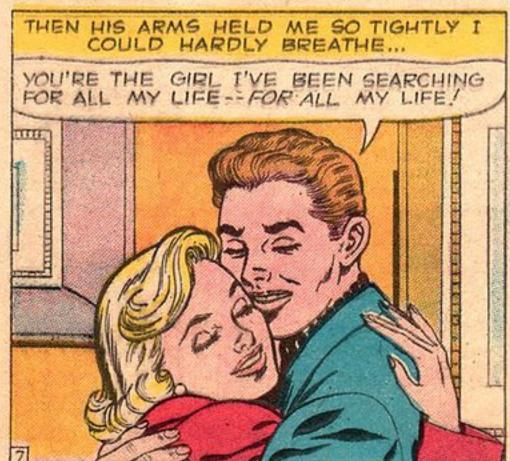






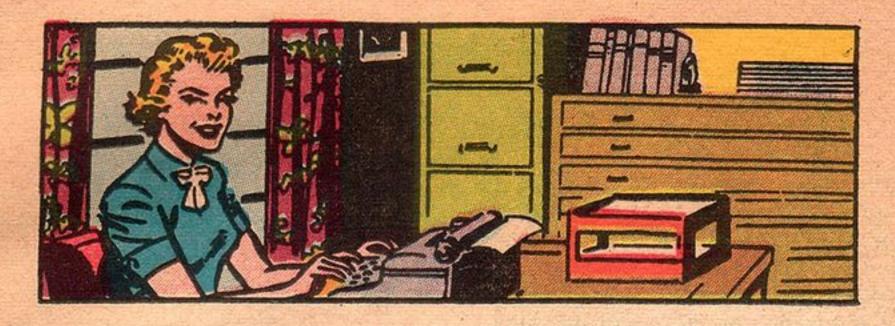








#### TO YOU . . . FROM CAROL ANDREWS



Dear Miss Andrews:

I have a problem very similar to that of the girl in the story "Love's Last Look," which appeared in your February issue of Falling in Love. I have an extremely attractive friend (who is, incidentally, my best friend), but although I am not bad looking, her good looks always throw a shadow over me. I don't know if I ought to stop being friendly with her or if I should continue my relationship with her. Please understand that I would like to remain her best friend if you could give me any advice to overcome this problem.

R. M. Baltimore, Maryland

Dear R. M.:

Boys are attracted to many traits in a girl besides physical appearance. Personality, charm, intelligence, sense of humor—these are the characteristics of the girls with the greatest popularity. Although beauty may act as a convenient magnet to draw the attention of boys in the first place, you need other assets to hold that attention. So—be sure you aren't underestimating your worth when you compare yourself to this friend.

Of course, if there have been specific instances where you felt that her presence was a hindrance to you, then you ought to do something about it. In that case, I see no reason why you couldn't remain good friends—even best friends—yet go your separate ways socially. There are many girls who are close to each other but whose taste in boy friends

is so different that they rarely double date or go to parties together.

Sincerely, Carol Andrews

0 0

Dear Carol:

I'm very confused about two boys. I hope you can tell me what to do. I'm going steady with a boy of 19, but before that I was going with a boy of 28, only not steadily.

The boy who is 28 wrote me a real sweet letter the other day and asked me to marry him. I'm still crazy about him but everyone tells me that he is too old for me and I wouldn't be happy with him. I'm 17 years old and have never been married. He has been married twice. What shall I do?

Pixie Monett, Missouri

Dear Pixie:

At 17, most girls are still developing socially and emotionally, and do not know their own minds well enough to choose a mate for life. And a man eleven years your senior who has been divorced twice certainly does not sound like a wise choice! Chances are he does not have a very stable personality and does not view marriage as a serious proposition. Otherwise, after two unfortunate experiences, he would want to take his time and get to know you better before hopping into still another marriage. I would suggest that you concentrate on boys nearer your

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own age, whose interests, ideas and experiences are more closely related to yours.

> Sincerely, Carol Andrews

0 • 0

Dear Miss Andrews:

My girl friends and I have been arguing over what I should do about a certain boy, and I would like you to settle the problem. It all happened when I asked this boy a question about one of my subjects in school. He's been nice to me ever since and I like him very much. The trouble is that he has a girl friend whom he doesn't like any more but she still likes him. Do you think I should give him up to her? I don't want to, but I don't want her to be heartbroken either. Please tell me what you think I should do.

J. B. Windsor, Vermont

Dear J. B.:

Your letter is a difficult one to answer because you don't tell us anything about the "other girl." Is she someone you know? A friend of yours? If she is a stranger to you, then you can feel perfectly free to accept a date with this boy. If the girl is a good friend of yours, you will have to take a back seat and wait until the boy has broken off with her. Then, after a period of time in which the romance has had a chance to cool off, you can date him without fear of causing hard feelings.

Sincerely, Carol Andrews

0 . 0

Dear Miss Andrews:

Many of the girls I know have study dates with their boy friends. This means that on school nights they get together in the library or in one of their homes and do their homework together. My parents are against this. They say that I can't have any dates on school nights. I go steady with a boy who is in several

of my classes at school, and I'm just miserable waiting for Friday night each week so I can go out with him. What can I do to convince my parents that they're being old-fashioned?

D. H. Dubuque, Iowa

Dear D. H.:

Study dates can be successful if the two people involved really have the ability to get down to work. Often, though, there is too much clowning around and not enough work accomplished. It all depends on the individuals. One argument in favor of study dates is that if two young people with thoughts only for each other are forced to do their homework separately, more daydreaming gets done than work. Perhaps you can arrange with your parents to let you have a trial study date at home. If they see that you really buckle down to work this way and that it doesn't delay your bedtime, they may agree to let you have occasional dates of this kind.

> Sincerely, Carol Andrews

0 • 0

Dear Miss Andrews:

My parents gave me a beautiful ring for my birthday. It's a small emerald surrounded by tiny diamond chips. I have been wearing it on the third finger of my left hand and people are always asking me if I'm engaged. Is it true that only an engagement ring should be worn on this finger? I'd hate to scare off any boys because of this, but I do feel more comfortable with the ring on my left hand.

Kathy Oakland, California

Dear Kathy:

A ring on this finger does not announce an engagement—but if you're at all concerned that boys might misinterpret its meaning, why take a chance? Give it a few days and the ring may feel just as comfortable on your right hand.

Sincerely, Carol Andrews



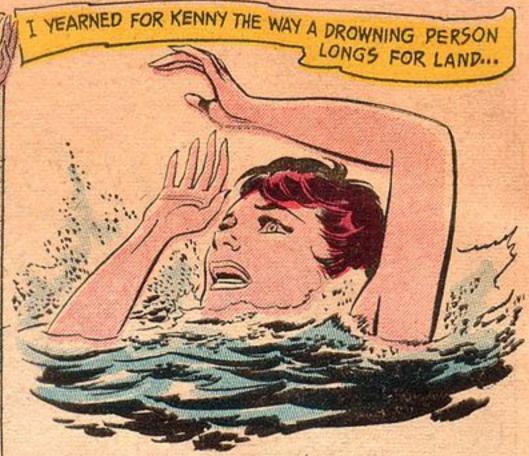


















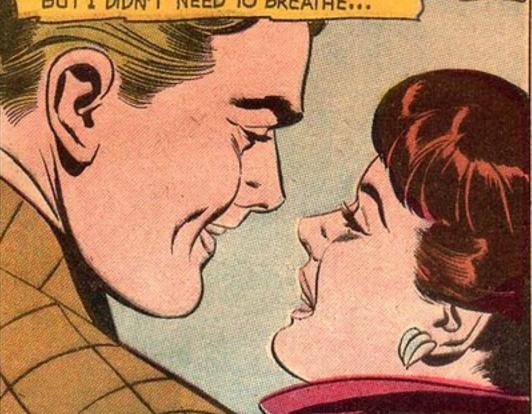








WHEN KENNY SMILED AT ME, I STOPPED BREATHING ... BUT I DIDN'T NEED TO BREATHE ...



WHEN HE HELD ME IN HIS ARMS ... MY HEART STOPPED ... BUT I DIDN'T NEED ITS BEAT ...



WHEN HE KISSED ME ...

I STOPPED ...

LIVING ...



KENNY HIMSELF WAS HONEST ENOUGH TO TELL ME FROM THE VERY BEGINNING ...





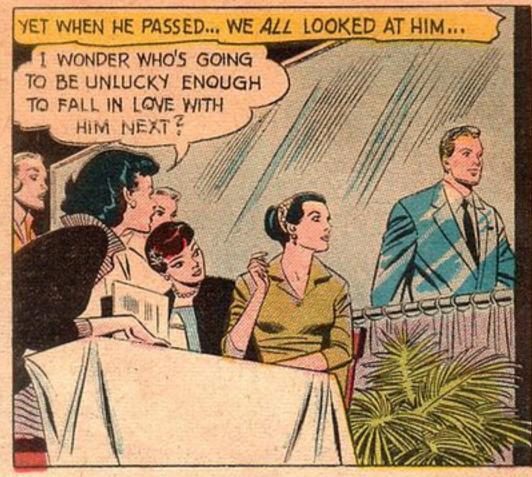


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WHEN I MET HIM AT THE THEATRE AND SAW HOW THE













I WOULD HAVE REMAINED THERE, IF HE HADN'T LIFTED ME UP...













HE DIDN'T HAVE TO ASK ME TO RISE ... HE DIDN'T HAVE TO ASK ME TO MELT IN HIS ARMS ... HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME











I KNEW ONE DAY ... I WOULD LOSE HIM ... AND THE LIGHT ... WOULD GO OUT OF MY LIFE ...







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1 WAS WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE OF HEARTBREAK TO-MORROW ... FOR A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS OF HAPPINESS



BUT HIS KISS SUDDENLY MADE ME REALIZE WHAT LIFE WOULD BE LIKE WITHOUT HIM ...



AND BEFORE I COULD STOP MYSELF, MY FEARFUL HEART



HE GRIPPED MY SHOULDERS SO HARD ... I BARELY STOPPED MYSELF FROM CRYING OUT ...



WE RODE HOME IN SILENCE ... AS IF WE WERE STRANGERS ... AND THAT NIGHT ... I SAT IN THE DARK ...



I WAS PREPARED FOR HIS NOT CALLING ... FOR NOT BEING WITH HIM ... EVEN SO-- MY HEART CRUMBLED WHEN I SAW HIM WITH ANOTHER GIRL ...





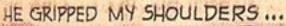


WITHOUT KENNY I WAS IN DARKNESS FOREVER ... I WALKED IN THE DARK ... AND SAT IN THE DARK ...



AND A DARK EVENING LATER... I ANSWERED A KNOCK ON THE DOOR... AND STARED AT KENNY AS IF HE WERE A STRANGER...

GO ON, LAUGH! YOU KNEW I WOULD HAVE TO COME BACK TO YOU! YOU KNEW I COULDN'T FORGET YOU.-JUST BY GOING ON TO THE NEXT GIRL! SO YOU JUST SAT AND WAITED FOR ME!







COULDN'T BREATHE ... BUT I DIDN'T NEED I

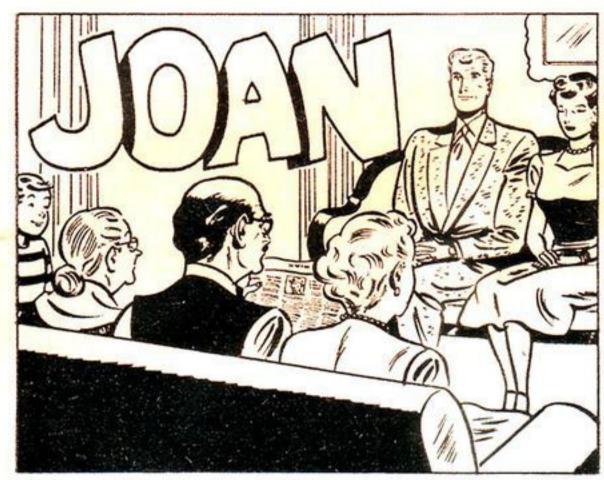


MY HEART STOPPED ... BUT





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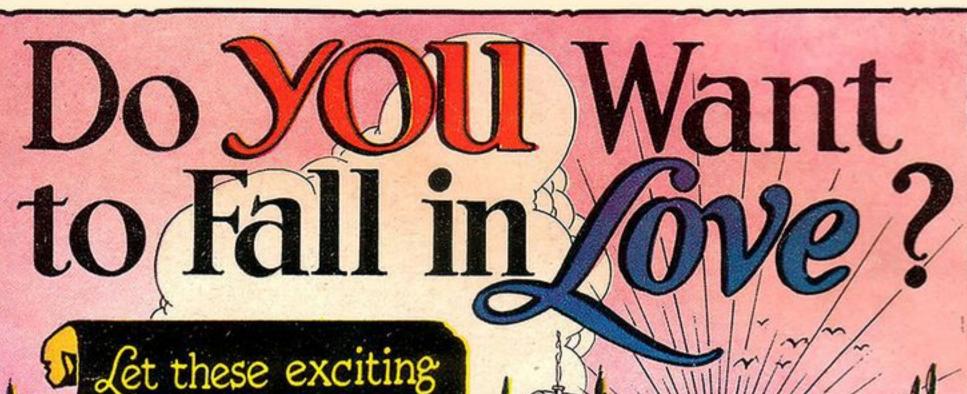












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thrill to a glance...
steal a kiss...
capture a dream...

GIRLS' LOVE SECRET HEARTS FALLING IN LOVE GIRLS' ROMANCES HEART THROBS

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