

No. 30

FAMOUS FUNNIES

The Nation's Comic Monthly

10
CENTS



"THERE'S A TOWN" NEW—FASCINATING—DIFFERENT!
STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

January

BIG ENTERTAINER

526 Jokers & Riddles, 25 Tricks, 10 Parlor Games, 13 Yachts, 13 Stories, 100 Money-making Secrets, 22 Monologues, 21 Puzzles, Problems, Comics

Recitations, Poetry Readings, 11 Parlor Pastimes, 13 Fertilizers, 1110 Names, 25 Great Movies, 25 Famous Poets, 27 Amusing Experiments, Dials and Scales, Alphabet, Shadowgraphy, Fortune Teller, Fortunes with Cards, Crystal, Tea Cup, etc. Hypnotism, Ventri-loquism, Cut-outs for Chickens, Chops, Dumplings, Fat and thin, 25 Fox Morris, Secret Prison Punish-ments, 25 Great Tricks, 25 Great Games and 100 other things for only 15 cents postpaid.

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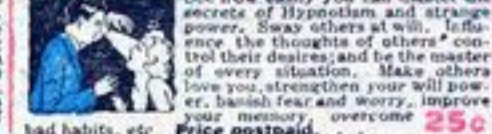
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JOHNSON SMITH & CO., DEPT. 300, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

ALEC and ITCHY

by GEORGE and MULHOLLAND



MIDGET RACER



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A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL!

We hope that the thousands and thousands of loyal members of THE FAMOUS FUNNIES FAMILY have made good resolutions for 1937. Every one of your favorites in the magazine has resolved to do his level best to give you more laughs, more thrills and greater mysterious adventures during each month of the coming year than ever before. So we know that you will want to resolve right now to reserve your copy for the 15th of each month. Newsdealers throughout the country tell us that more and more people are coming to their newsstands to buy magazines, and it is important for them to gauge their orders properly. It is important that you reserve your copy early.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS, ACT OF MARCH 3, 1933.

Of Famous Funnies, published monthly, at New York, N.Y., for October 1, 1936.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Geo. G. Janosik, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Famous Funnies and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Famous Funnies, Inc., 50 Church St., New York, N. Y.; Editor, Harold A. Moore, 50 Church St., New York City; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Geo. G. Janosik, 50 Church St., New York City.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Eastern Color Printing Co., 61 Leavenworth St., Waterbury, Conn.; American-Republican, Inc., Waterbury, Conn.; E. Robert Stevenson, Waterbury, Conn.; Eric A. Pape, Waterbury, Conn.; James H. Darcey, Waterbury, Conn.; B. H. Dupuy, Waterbury, Conn.; Wm. B. Pape, Waterbury, Conn.; Geo. G. Janosik, Elizabeth, N. J.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

GEO. G. JANOSIK,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1936.

[SEAL]

ISABELLE ROSE.

(My commission expires March 30, 1937.)

Now that you have seen three months' of the authentic stories of the G-Men, based on facts and not fiction, how do you like that thrilling feature "WAR ON CRIME"? Doesn't it prove to you that "Crime never does and never can be made to pay?" If you think that the first real cases of the Federal Agents are startling, just follow them each month during 1937 for you want to be certain of keeping a complete case history of all the important clues in these episodes of the Federal Agents. You can take our word for it that the coming issues will be filled with the most outstanding incidents, incidents which have never been revealed before to magazine readers. This is another important reason why you will want to be sure to reserve your copy every month.

Every member of the family appreciated this letter:

"Knoxville, Tenn.

"Dear Famous Funnies Family;

"I am sick in bed, but I don't mind it much because I have Famous Funnies to read. Reading the Famous Funnies passes the time away enjoyably.

"I am one of the first to get a copy every month. I read the Famous Funnies over and over again until another issue comes out.

"Every day of school the teacher lets me read some book or stories to the class. This year I am reading Famous Funnies.

"Yours truly,

"Signed—Carolyn Chambers."

Thank you Carolyn, and we trust that you are well again and stay that way.

Maybe this letter will give some of our loyal members a real tip on how to be kind and thoughtful of their friends who are confined to their homes by illness this winter. Just think what a kindness you could do for them by spending the small sum of ten cents and sending them a copy of FAMOUS FUNNIES. Could you get more joy for a dime?

We are looking forward to seeing you on the 15th of January.

THE FAMOUS FUNNIES FAMILY.



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A SWIFT aluminum bike—streamlined, chromium trimmed, with low bow-arch frame, 20% lighter than most bikes; fully equipped; a whiz! Three hundred other big prizes. Earn nearly anything you want from a marble to a typewriter. Make money, too! It's easy. Just deliver our magazines to customers whom you obtain in your neighborhood. Need not interfere with school. Many boys earn a prize the first day. Start now by sending this ad to Jim Thayer, Dept. 665 The Crowell Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio.

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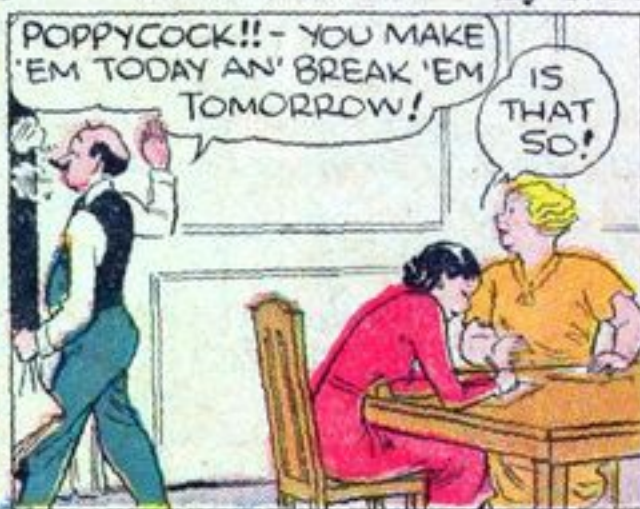
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By J. P. McEVOY and J. H. STRIEBEL



WAR ON CRIME

by
REX COLLIER

TRUE STORIES OF G-MEN ACTIVITIES FROM THE FILES OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

AS THE UNDER-WORLD RACES TO SEAL THE LIPS OF THOSE WHO KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE STATION MASSACRE, THE F.B.I. INTENSIFIED THE HUNT FOR GALATAS, THE BRAINS OF THE PLOT...



A RUMOR THAT DICK GALATAS WAS MASQUERADING AS A PRIEST, LED AGENTS TO SHADOW MANY SUSPECTS IN VAIN.



THOUSANDS OF WANTED NOTICES BEARING GALATAS' PHOTO BROUGHT MANY TIPS.



I'LL GO IN AS A CUSTOMER-WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!



DON'T SHOOT! YOU'VE GOT ME! YES, GALATAS, WE'VE GOT YOU!

IN A BLOODLESS SECRET RAID, F.B.I. AGENTS FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THE MASSACRE FINGERMAN...



WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU, GALATAS! O.K. INSPECTOR! BUT I DIDN'T DO ANY SHOOTING!

TO SAVE HIS OWN NECK, "FINGERMAN" DICK GALATAS DID SOME TALKING TO HIS F.B.I. CAPTORS!



THE CAPTURE OF GALATAS PROVIDED F.B.I. AGENTS WITH NEW LEADS AND SENT THEM SPEEDING IN SEARCH OF "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD AND ADAM RICHETTI...



SHAKE IT UP, RICHETTI! THE FEDS MAY BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

AS THE AGENTS LAUNCHED A MANHUNT IN FLOYD'S FAVORITE OKLAHOMA STAMPING GROUNDS, "PRETTY BOY" AND HIS SWARTHY PAL STARTED FOR OHIO...



FLEEING FROM OKLAHOMA AS THE G-MEN CLOSED IN, FLOYD AND RICHETTI DROVE TO TOLEDO, OHIO, WHERE THEY MET OLD FRIENDS.



IT'S SWELL SEEN' YOU AGAIN, JUANITA! - BUT THE HEATS ON - AIN'T YOU AFRAID? NOT ME, PRETTY BOY!



ELUDING POLICE AND AGENTS, THE QUARTET ARRIVED QUIETLY IN BUFFALO AND RENTED AN APARTMENT...



THE GUNMEN JOINED THEIR OLD SWEETHEARTS, JUANITA AND ROSE...



LOOK! THEY GOT THAT MEANS WE'RE NEXT RICHETTI! - THOSE FEDERALS GIVE ME THE JITTERS! IF THEY GET US IT'S A BULLET OR THE HOT SEAT - WAIT - I GOT AN IDEA!



FLOYD OFFERED TO SURRENDER ADMITS HIS GUILT. WE MUST FIND HIM AND RICHETTI! HERE'S NEWS, CHIEF! THE PAIR HAS FRIENDLY CONNECTIONS IN OHIO -



THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT, RICHETTI! NOT FOR ME, FLOYD - THEY GOTTA CATCH ME!



UNDERSTAND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE FLOYD IS - BUT HE'LL CARRY OUT HIS END OF THE BARGAIN! I'LL SEE WHAT WASHINGTON HAS TO SAY!



HE CAN TELL FLOYD THAT WE DON'T BARGAIN. HE IS GOING TO PAY THE FULL PENALTY FOR THOSE MURDERS AT KANSAS CITY! FLOYD OFFERED TO SURRENDER IF PROMISED IMMUNITY FROM A DEATH SENTENCE, BUT J. EDGAR HOOVER DOES NOT BARGAIN!



*"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD DECIDED TO MAKE A PROPOSITION TO UNCLE SAM...



FLOYD'S EMISSARY CALLED ON INSPECTOR WOODROW IN OKLAHOMA...



FLOYD LEARNED THE F.B.I. WOULD NOT COMPROMISE WITH MURDERERS! SNAP INTO IT - LET'S GET GOIN! I GOT FRIENDS NEAR STEUBENVILLE. WE CAN STAY THERE.

FLOYD DROVE FURIOUSLY IN A FATEFUL FLIGHT TO OHIO... (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

WAR ON CRIME

by
REX COLLIER

TRUE STORIES OF G-MEN ACTIVITIES FROM THE FILES OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

WHILE F.B.I. AGENTS AND POLICE KEPT WATCH NOT MANY MILES AWAY, FATE INTERRUPTED THE FRANTIC FLIGHT FROM BUFFALO TO OKLAHOMA OF FLOYD AND RICHETTI MASSACRE MURDERERS!



WE'LL WAIT HERE-AN' WATCH YOUR STEP IN THAT TOWN!



THEY MAY BE TRAMPS, CHIEF, BUT THEY ACTED AWFULLY SUSPICIOUS

WELL, I'LL TAKE A LOOK FOR MYSELF!



THE WELLSVILLE POLICE CHIEF CASUALLY INVESTIGATED A COMPLAINT ABOUT "TRAMPS" UNAWARE THAT THEY WERE "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD AND ADAM RICHETTI, KANSAS CITY MASSACRE MURDERERS--



LITTLE SUSPECTING THE "TRAMPS" WERE FLOYD AND RICHETTI, THE OHIO POLICE CHIEF WALKED INTO A BARRAGE OF BULLETS....



THE POLICE CHIEF SUCCEEDED IN TAKING ONE PRISONER, WHILE THE OTHER FLED TO THE WOODS...



AS F.B.I. SQUADS RUSHED TO WELLSVILLE "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD EMERGED FROM THE WOODS AND HAILED A CAR...



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WAR ON CRIME

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WHICH ONE IS "PRETTY BOY" SHERIFF?

GET OUT OF THAT CAR, FLOYD!

CONTINUING HIS FRANTIC FLIGHT FROM WELLSVILLE, O., "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD FORCED A MOTORIST TO DRIVE HIM INTO COLUMBIANA COUNTY WHERE THEY WERE HALTED....

DON'T SHOOT ME! I'M NOT FLOYD

MISTAKING THE INNOCENT DRIVER FOR FLOYD, THE DEPUTY FIRED IMPULSIVELY AND WOUNDED THE WRONG MAN—

THAT'S HIM—THERE! I THOUGHT HE GOES—HE KID—YOU WERE NADED US BOTH! FLOYD!

ONCE MORE FLOYD ESCAPED INTO THE WOODS....

HE RAN RIGHT TOWARD THIS PATCH OF WOODS—WATCH YOURSELVES, MEN—

UNDER DIRECTION OF INSPECTOR SAMUEL P. COWLEY OF THE F.B.I. AND AIDED BY EAST LIVERPOOL POLICE, ROADS WERE BLOCKED AND WOODS SEARCHED FOR THE FLEEING "PRETTY BOY"...

ELUDING THE POSSE, FLOYD HEADED FOR A FARMHOUSE NEAR EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO

THAT'S MY HUSBAND—O.K., I WENT HUNTING, LAST NIGHT AN GOT LOST—CAN YOU DRIVE ME TO YOUNGS-TOWN?

FLOYD INDUCES A FARMER'S WIFE TO GIVE HIM LUNCH...

SUSPICIOUS OF THE "LOST HUNTER" WHO HAD APPLIED FOR A MEAL, THE FARMER SET OUT FOR TOWN....

HE WAS VERY NERVOUS EATIN' HIS LUNCH. THE FARM IS JUST DOWN THE ROAD...

SHOW US THE WAY, QUICK!

LOSING NO TIME, THE F.B.I. AGENTS AND EAST LIVERPOOL POLICE HURRIED TO THE FARM IN THE BELIEF THAT THE "LOST HUNTER" WAS THEIR QUARRY "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD....

ARRIVING AT THE FARM OF ROBERT ROBISON THE F.B.I. AGENTS LEARNED...

HE'S GONE—HE WENT DOWN THAT WAY. HE WAS HUNGRY, SO I GAVE HIM SOME FOOD!

YES SIR, THAT'S HIM, BUT HE NEEDED A SHAVE. WELL, I DECLARE --

WITH THE "LOST HUNTER" POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS FLOYD, THE F.B.I. AGENTS TIGHTENED GRIPS ON THEIR GUNS AND SPED OFF IN HOT PURSUIT....

QUICK, SWING AROUND BEHIND THE CORN CRIB!

AS THE F.B.I. AGENTS AND OFFICERS REACHED THE CONKLE FARM, THEY SPIED FLOYD STARTING TO LEAVE IN A COMMANDEERED CAR...

CAREFUL, MEN!—HE'S BEHIND THAT CORN CRIB WITH AN INNOCENT MAN—HOLD YOUR FIRE—

COME ON—RUSH THE CRIB—AND SURROUND HIM!

WHEN FLOYD REFUSED TO COME FROM BEHIND THE CORN CRIB, THE OFFICERS MADE A CONCERTED RUSH—

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

WAR ON CRIME

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LOOK OUT, BUDDY. I'M BEATIN' IT!

AS THE F.B.I. AGENTS AND POLICE CLOSED IN, FLOYD MADE A RECKLESS DASH FOR FREEDOM...



FLOYD CROSSES A CORN FIELD - WITH THE OFFICERS LADEN WITH THEIR HEAVY GUNS, STRUGGLING TO OVERTAKE HIM...



WE'RE FEDERAL OFFICERS - STOP, OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!



DISREGARDING REPEATED DEMANDS THAT HE SURRENDER "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD REACHED A RIDGE AND TURNED TO FIRE --

HALT! DROP THAT GUN!



GO AHEAD MEN - FIRE!



FLOYD, KANSAS CITY "TRIGGER MAN" CHOSE DEATH BY BULLETS RATHER THAN BY THE NOOSE OR THE DREADED ELECTRIC CHAIR...



LOOK AT THOSE NOTCHES ON HIS WATCH - TEN OF THEM!

FATALLY SHOT, "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD WAS WEARING A WATCH WITH TEN NOTCHES - HIS RECORD OF KILLINGS...



FLOYD'S TWO GUNS AND WATCH WERE ADDED TO THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THE "TRIGGER MEN" OF THE KANSAS CITY MASSACRE.



THIS IS RICETTI'S FINGERPRINT FOUND ON A BEER BOTTLE IN VERNE MILLER'S HOUSE

AT RICETTI'S TRIAL FOR MURDER, THE GUNMAN'S LATENT FINGERPRINT DOOMED HIM.



"AND THEREFORE, I SENTENCE YOU TO HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL DEAD!"

ADAM RICETTI RECEIVED THE SENTENCE FLOYD SO MUCH FEARED, DEATH BY HANGING. FINGER MAN GALATAS AND OTHER CONSPIRATORS WENT TO PRISON. THE F.B.I. COMPLETELY AVENGED THE GORY MASSACRE AT KANSAS CITY...

The Dillinger Case!

THE GRIM CASE OF JOHN DILLINGER, "MAD DOG OF THE MIDWEST," FIRST CAME OFFICIALLY TO THE ATTENTION OF THE F.B.I. BECAUSE OF THE SLAYING OF SHERIFF JESSE SARGENT AT LIMA, OHIO, ON OCTOBER 12, 1933....



DILLINGER WAS FREED BY HIS FORMER PRISON PALS, CHARLES MAKLEY, RUSSELL CLARK AND HARRY PIERPONT WHO RUTHLESSLY SLEW THE SHERIFF WHO RESISTED THEM....

THEY'RE A KILL-CRAZY GANG AND OUR POLICE OUR HELPLESS TO PURSUE THEM ACROSS STATE LINES - PLEASE HELP US!



STATE AUTHORITIES APPEALED TO THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION FOR AID.

DILLINGER AND HIS GANG HAVE MURDERED AND ROBBED, BUT SO FAR HAVE BROKEN NO FEDERAL LAW - BUT WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN!



DIRECTOR J. EDGAR HOOVER OF THE F.B.I. ORDERED FINGERPRINT RESEARCH AND OTHER DIVISIONS TO STUDY THE GANG'S HISTORY AND COOPERATE WITH THE POLICE....

THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION TRACED THE ORIGIN OF JOHN DILLINGER'S NOTORIOUS GANG TO FRIENDSHIPS FORMED WHEN DILLINGER WAS IN MICHIGAN CITY PRISON....



MY PAROLE PAPERS WILL BE SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR TOMORROW. SOON I'LL GET OUT. I'LL CHUCK THE GUNS OVER THE WALL WHERE I SHOULD BE YOU.



TRUE TO HIS WORD, DILLINGER TOSSED RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS TO HIS PRISON PALS.



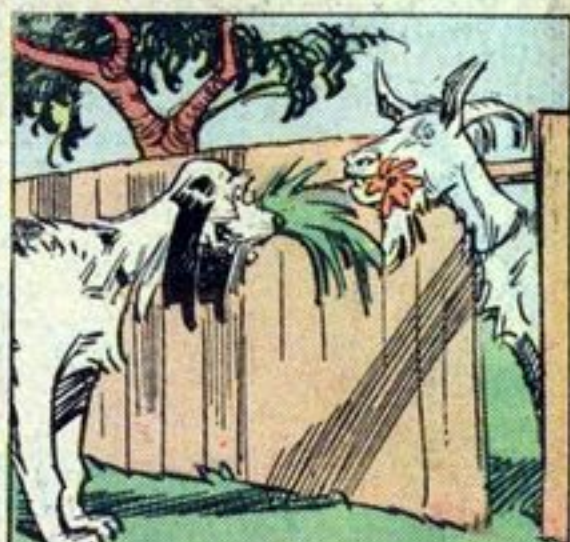
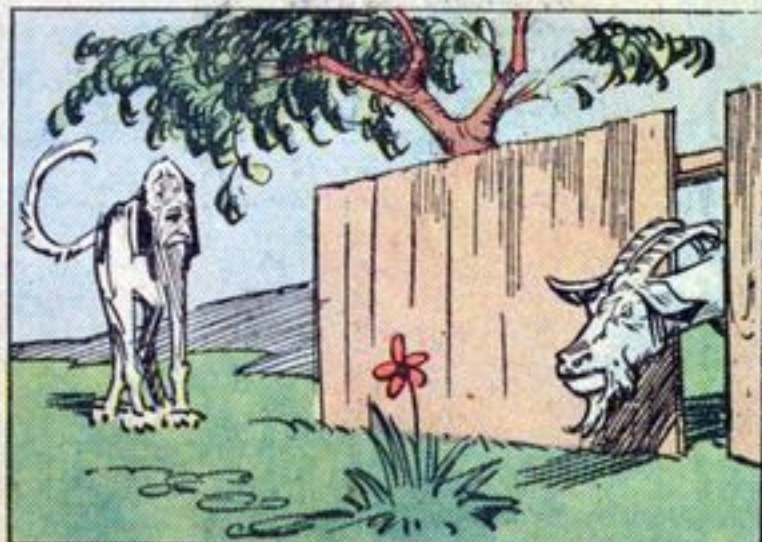
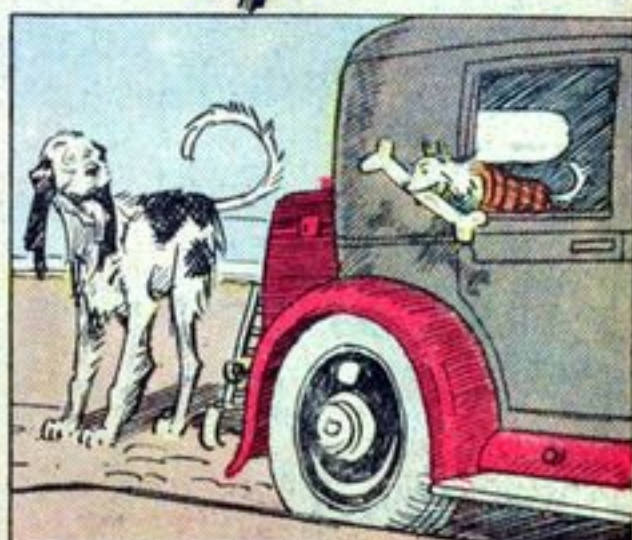
EIGHT LIFE TERMERS SHOT THEIR WAY TO FREEDOM ON SEPTEMBER 26, 1933. AMONG THEM WERE "THREE FINGERED" JACK HAMILTON, HARRY PIERPONT, CHARLES MAKLEY AND RUSSELL CLARK...

(CONTINUED NEXT MONTH)

NAPOLEON

By Clifford Me Bride

Art by Arthur J. Larson



BOYS

GET THIS WONDERFUL BARGAIN...

Entertain your family and friends with real Movies of your favorite Stars — POPEYE, BETTY BOOP, OUR GANG, CHARLIE CHAPLIN, TOM MIX and others. Send for this marvelous value at once.



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THAT OUGHT TO PLEASE HER, RUFF

NIPPER

BY DWG

EVERY TIME I LOOK AT YOU I THINK OF A FISH



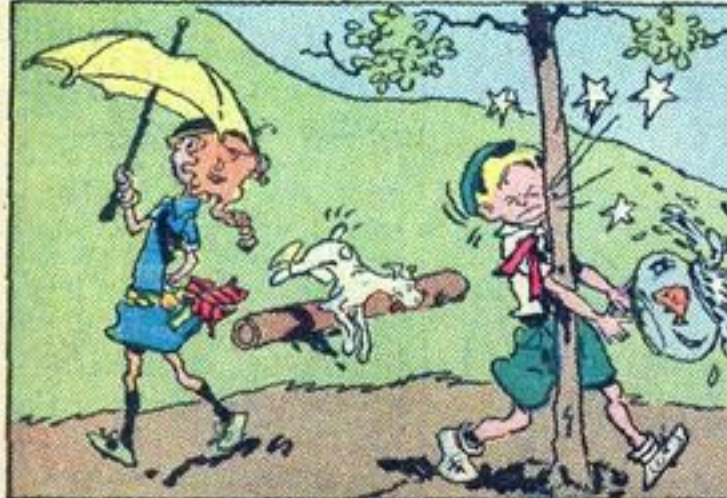
WHAT'S THAT? PRESENT FOR MURIEL, NIPPER?

YEAH—

DON'T LET YOUR SMILER GET TOO RUSTY TO BEND





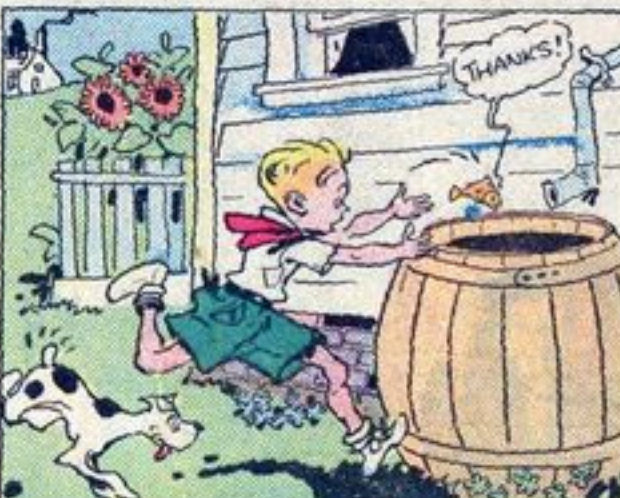


HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

I'M GLAD YOU'RE PLEASED—SOME DAY I'LL TRY AND BREAK A LEG—



THANKS!



HOW'D YOU BUST IT?

I WAS WATCHING A PARADE AND FELL OUT OF A TREE—GO, GET YOUR GUN—



NOW, WHEN I SAY "MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY" YOU SHOOT!

SHE CAN KEEP THE FISH IN A FRUIT JAR—





HERE'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT—MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY!

OH!—A GOLDFISH!



BANG!

OH, MY GOSH!



GEE, I'M SORRY! THAT BLOWOUT SCARED ME

OH, NEVER MIND—GET A PAN OF WATER WE'LL SAVE THE FISH. I'LL KEEP HIM IN A FRUIT JAR



SKYROADS

by Lt. DICK CALKINS
U.S. AIR CORPS, Res.

HAVING SENT THE CREW ASHORE WITH THE COOK, WHO IS SUSPECTED OF TREACHERY, HURRICANE IS FREE TO INVESTIGATE THE REPORT OF LITTLE JERRY THAT THE COOK HAS A SHORT WAVE RADIO TRANSMITTER HIDDEN IN HIS GALLEY.....

UM-MM! THREE FINE, LUSTY CUTTHROATS IF I EVER SAW ANY! - AND I THINK I HAVE!



NOW WHERE'S THAT SHORT WAVE OUTFIT? NOT A SIGN OF IT-WONDER IF HE THREW IT OVERBOARD?



MEANTIME-BACK IN 'FRISCO, THE "TOPS" OF THE COOK'S GANG DECIDE TO GET GOING-

CONTACT STEPHAN-ICH- TELL HIM WE START AT DAWN TOMORROW FOR TABLE ISLAND!



-AND WE'RE TAKING TWO OF THE SUPER-SCORPION FIGHTERS-

OKAY



THE NEW ARMY PLANES WILL HAVE BLUE FUSELAGES INSTEAD OF PLAIN OLIVE DRAB.

IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE ALONG THE WATERFRONT, A STRANGER SECRET EXISTED THAN COULD BE DREAMED OF BY THE MOST IMAGINATIVE MIND ON THE POLICE FORCE...

THIS IS A JOKE! SHIPPING THIS BABY IN HERE MARKED "FARM IMPLEMENTS"



AND SETTING HER UP RIGHT UNDER THE NOSE OF THOSE COPPERS!



WE CAN'T RETURN, ONCE WE'VE STARTED

PORT AND STARBOARD MOTORS READY, SIR!



A CHART, DIFFERING FROM A MAP- SHOWS A PORTION OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE WITH A GREATER PROPORTION OF WATER THAN LAND, AND IS USED BY SAILORS OR SEAPLANE PILOTS.....



OUT OVER THE PACIFIC AND INTO THE NIGHT, HUGE MOTORS PROPELLED A MONSTER OF THE AIR-MANNED BY NIGHTHAWKS...

KEEP HER ON TRUE BEARING ZF-B- THE BEAM READS STRAIGHT AND CLEAR!



CHIEF, WE'RE ABOVE SURFACE WINDS-IF ANY-



THERE'D BE PLENTY WIND, IF YOU WAS DOWN THERE!



EVERY THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY HOURS, THE COMMERCIAL TRANSPORT SHIPS ARE COMPLETELY OVERHAULED, FROM ENGINE TO TAILSKID. THIS ACCOUNTS FOR THE LOW PERCENTAGE OF AIR ACCIDENTS....



WHILE A HUGE SEA-AIR TRANSPORT WINGED ITS WAY TOWARD STRATOSPHERE ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, MUTINY WAS BREEDING ON THE ISLAND....

NOW, IF YOU TWO MUGGS WILL LEND AN EAR, I'LL GIVE YUH ALL THE DOPE -



AT THIS MOMENT, LITTLE JERRY WAS BEING JUST PLAIN BOY-



THEM TWO YOUNG AVIATORS HAS GOT PLANS FOR A-STRATOSPHERE PLANE-THEY'RE BUILDIN' IT ON THIS ISLAND



THE EXPERIENCED PILOT MAY FLY BY INSTRUMENTS ONLY- BUT TO LESSEN THE STRAIN OVER LAND, HE LEARNS TO CHECK LAND MARKS ON HIS COURSE, NIGHT FLYING OVER WATER MAY BE MADE EASIER BY SETTING THE SHIP ON ITS COMPASS COURSE, THEN GETTING A LINE ON A DISTANT STAR TO USE AS A GUIDE...



ABOARD THE AIR LINER, THE THREE "TOPS" WERE NEARING THEIR DESTINATION, A LONELY ISLAND TO THE SOUTH OF THE ONE ON WHICH SKID AND HURRICANE WERE BUILDING THEIR STRATOSPHERE PLANE...

GET IN TOUCH WITH STEPHANICH- TELL HIM WE'RE ABOUT TO LAND- AND TO WATCH FOR US!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SUPPLY SCHOONER, HURRICANE WAS BAFFLED-



SO THAT'S THE SECRET IS IT? EH?- THERE'S A SIGNAL!



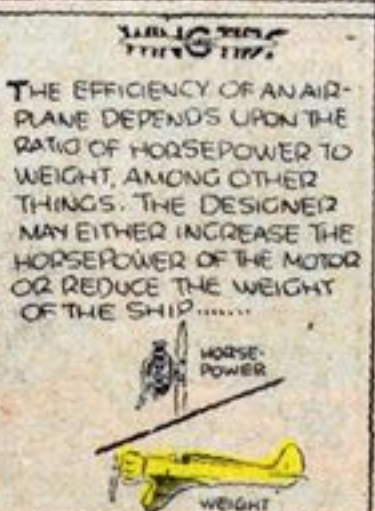
VISIBILITY AT NIGHT CHANGES WITH THE WEATHER CONDITIONS- WHEN THE MOON IS LOW, IT CASTS VERY PECULIAR SHADOWS FROM TREES, HILLS AND OTHER GROUND OBJECTS, AND IS VERY CONFUSING....



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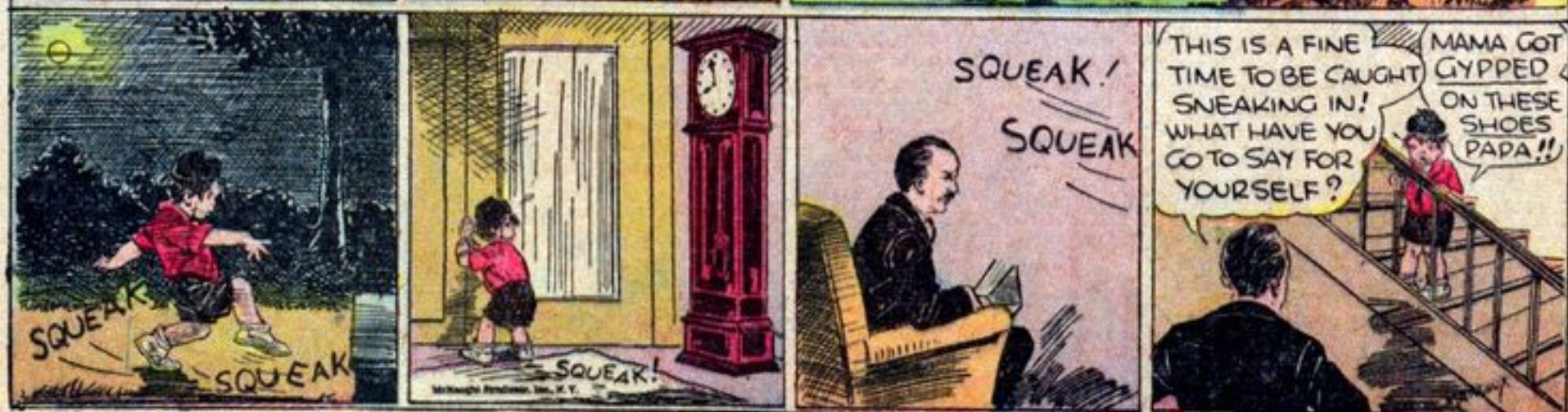
SKYROADS

by LT. DICK CALKINS
U.S. AIR CORPS, Res.



Toddy

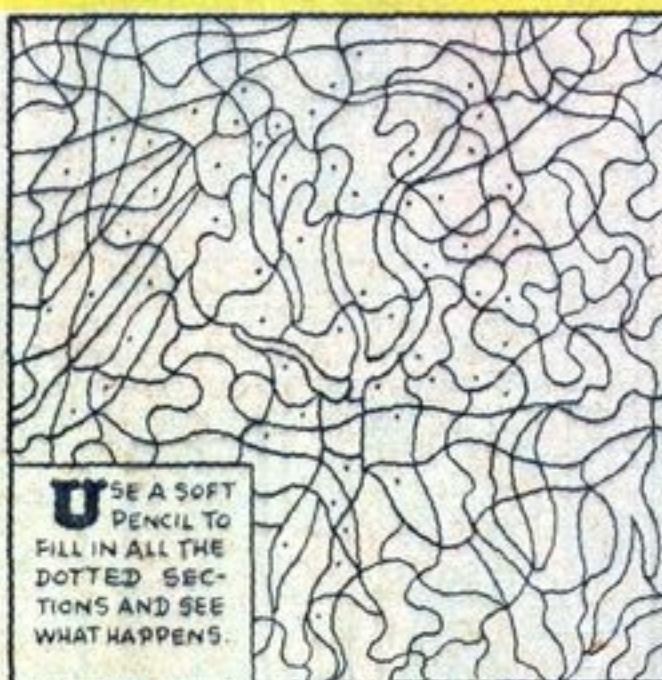
by GEORGE MARCOUX



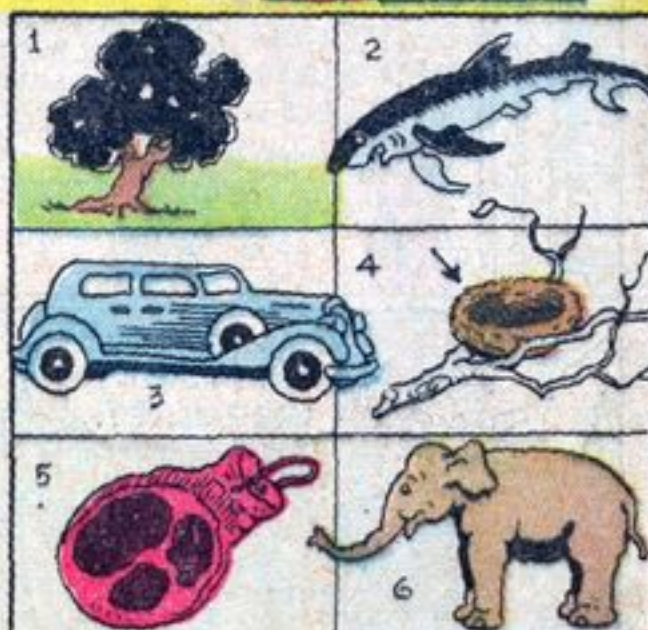


SHOW TWO SEPARATE HANDKERCHIEFS, ONE IN EACH HAND. BRING THEM TOGETHER AND THEY'LL APPARENTLY BE TIED TOGETHER IN A KNOT—SO QUICKLY THAT IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO TIE THEM IN THE SHORT TIME ALLOWED.

THE SECRET: A RUBBER BAND IS HELD OVER THE FINGERS AS PICTURED ABOVE. IT IS SLIPPED ON THE CORNERS OF THE HANDKERCHIEFS AND APPEARS TO MAKE A KNOT.



USE A SOFT PENCIL TO FILL IN ALL THE DOTTED SECTIONS AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.



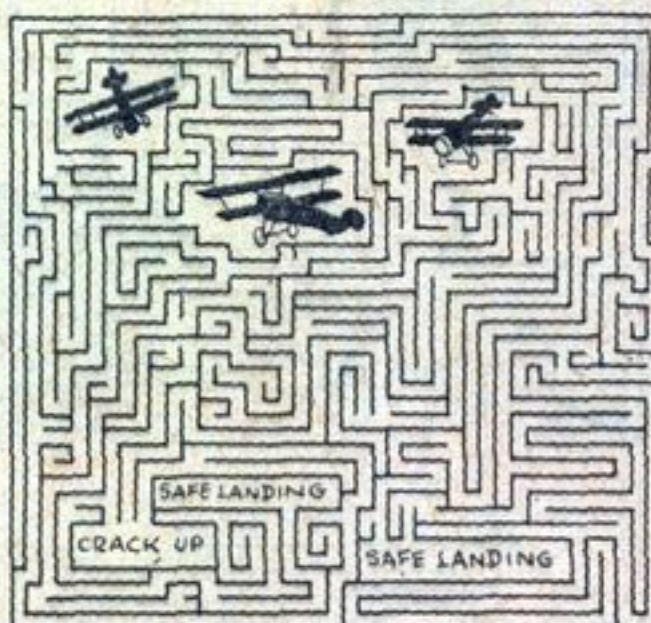
TRY TO GUESS THE CORRECT NAMES OF THESE SIX PICTURES AND THEN RE-ARRANGE THEIR INITIALS TO SPELL A LARGE CITY IN EUROPE.

The Magnetic Hand



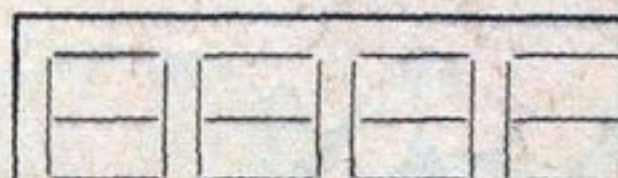
A PENCIL, A CANE, A RULER OR SOME SIMILAR OBJECT CAN BE SUSPENDED FROM THE OPEN PALM AS SHOWN IN SKETCH A, DUE TO THE "MAGNETISM" OF YOUR HAND. EXPLAIN THAT THE PERFORMANCE IS A GREAT STRAIN ON THE HAND, AND IT IS NECESSARY TO GRASP THE WRIST WITH THE OTHER HAND.

PICTURE B MAKES THE TRICK QUITE CLEAR. SIMPLY EXTEND THE FORE-FINGER AND HOLD THE OBJECT IN PLACE.



TO WIN THIS MAZE GAME YOU ARE REQUIRED TO PILOT AT LEAST TWO OR THREE OF THE PLANES TO A SAFE LANDING. CAN YOU DO IT? START ONCE FROM EACH PLANE AND TRACE BETWEEN THE LINES.

© 1934, by The Associated Newspapers



MR. TRAM CAN CROSS OUT SEVEN OF THE TWENTY LINES SHOWN ABOVE SO THAT THOSE REMAINING WILL SPELL A FOUR-LETTER WORD WHICH IS A CERTAIN PART OF THE HUMAN BODY. SEE IF YOU CAN DO IT. HE CROSSED OUT FIVE LINES IN THE LOWER SKETCH TO SPELL "JOE" FOR EXAMPLE.

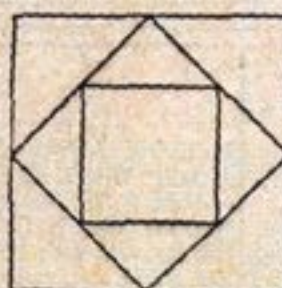
AW NUGENT



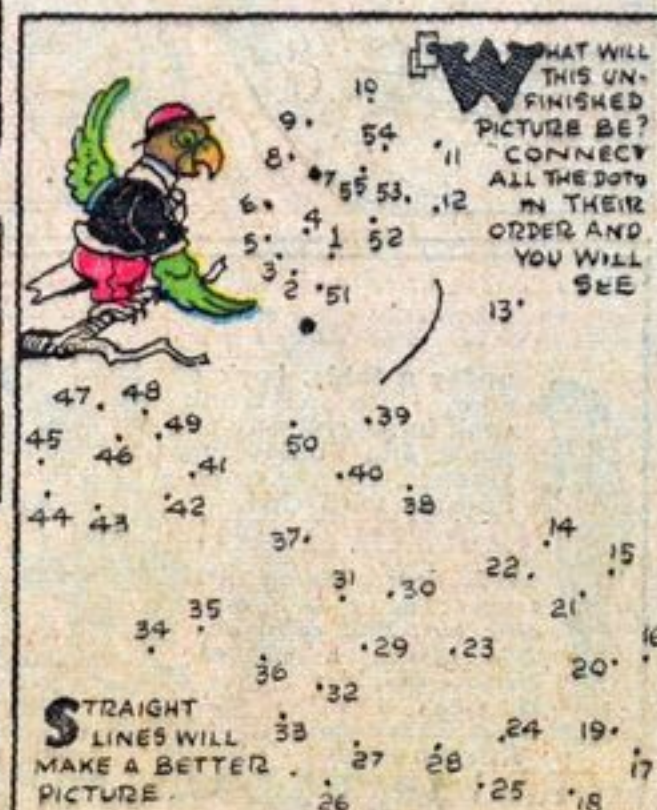
THERE IS A VERY PRETTY TRICK THAT CAN BE PERFORMED WITH A HANDKERCHIEF OR A NAPKIN.

TIE AN ORDINARY OVERHAND KNOT NEAR THE MIDDLE OF A HANDKERCHIEF, AS SHOWN IN FIG. NO. 1, AND PULL IT TIGHT. TAKE CARE THAT ONE SIDE OF THE KNOT IS SMOOTH AND ON THIS SIDE PENCIL A MAN'S FACE. BRING THE SHORTER END OF THE HANDKERCHIEF ONCE AROUND THE ORIGINAL KNOT, AND PUSH THE END UP THROUGH THE RESULTING LOOP, FIG. 2. NOW BRING THE LOWER END OF THE HANDKERCHIEF OVER AS IN NO. 3. THEN BRING IT AROUND THE BACK AND OVER, AS IN NO. 4. ONCE MORE AROUND THE BACK AND OVER, AS IN NO. 5, LEAVES JUST ENOUGH OF THE HANDKERCHIEF TO GO AROUND THE BACK AGAIN AND BE TUCKED INTO ONE OF THE FOLDS AS IN THE BACK VIEW SHOWN IN FIG. NO. 6. YOU WILL THEN HAVE COMPLETED A BUST OF AN ARAB SHEIK.

THIS DESIGN WHICH IS COMPOSED OF THREE SQUARES WAS DRAWN WITH ONE CONTINUOUS LINE. CAN YOU DO IT?



DRAW THE DESIGN FREE-HAND. REMEMBER YOU MUST NOT CROSS OR RETRACE THE LINE.



WHAT WILL THIS UNFINISHED PICTURE BE? CONNECT ALL THE DOTS IN THEIR ORDER AND YOU WILL SEE.



OH BOYS — GIRLS GREAT THROW YOUR VOICE SPORT

under a table, back of door, into a trunk, desk in school, any old place, Big Fun fooling teacher, friends or policemen with this

CLAXOPHONE

which lays, unseen on tongue; never fails anyone; imt. Bird calls, etc. This Claxo., a set of Mysto - Graph - Magic Dial tricks, all for 10c 3 for 25c prepaid

FREE A package of Radio Films; takes pictures without a camera, with each 25c order.

CLAXO TRICK CO., Dept. 94-S, New Haven, Conn.

NIT - LIT. FORTUNESCOPE

It Thrills, Advises—Shocks and Advises
It tells: Will I Be Rich—Am I In Love—Have I Sex Appeal, etc., etc. Any one, question 10c. 3 for 25c. Latest Mystery Novelty with each 25c order.

Claxo Trick Co., Dept. 96-S, New Haven, Conn. **10c**

MYSTERIES MAGICS-COMICS

A surprise package of Movie Cartoons, the latest MYSTERY novelty, Comic Cartoons, Jokers drawing books, Magic age cards, Chinese pocket or Parlor tricks, Magic cards, and games. ALL FOR 10c 3 sets 25c

A set of secret films with each 25c order. **10c**

Claxo Trick Co., Dept. 95-S, New Haven, Conn.

NEW SCIENTIFIC WONDER

"X-RAY" CURIO

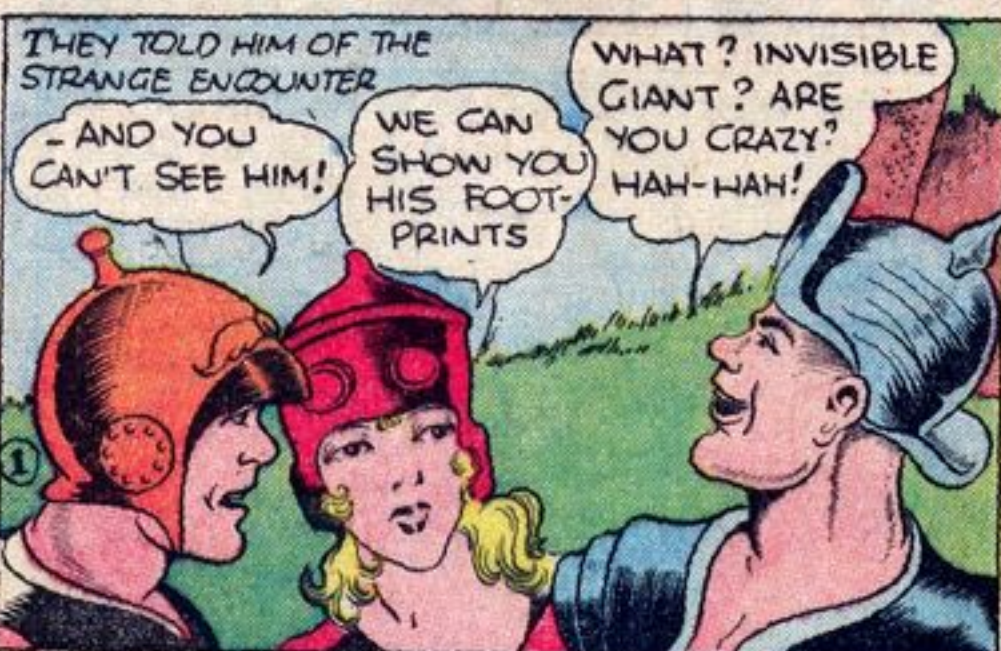
PRICE **10c** 3 for 25c

OH BOYS You apparently see thru Clothes, Wood, Stone, any object. See Bones in Flesh. FREE PACKAGE radio picture films, take pictures without camera. "You'll like 'em."

One Package with each 25c order.

MARVEL MFG. CO
Dept. 93-S New Haven, Conn.

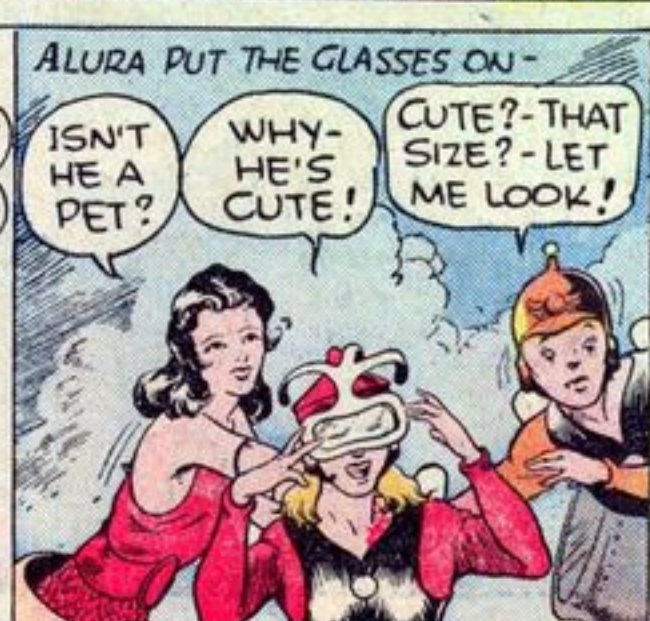
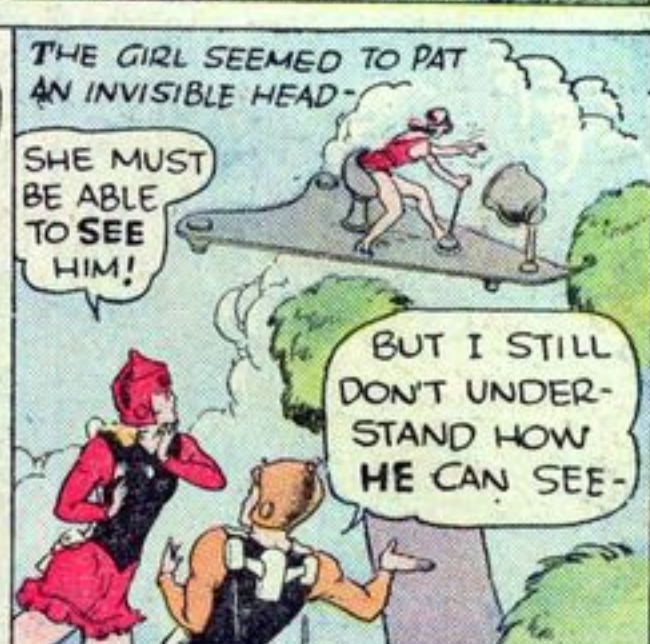
BUCK ROGERS IN THE 25TH CENTURY





BUCK ROGERS

in the
25th
century



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

BUCK ROGERS IN THE 25TH CENTURY



BUCK ROGERS

in the
25th century

ON THEIR FLYING BELTS-
THEY RACED AFTER IT-

LOOK, BUDDY! AN
INVISIBLE GIANT'S
GOT THE CAGE!

SHOOT FOR HIS
FEET, ALURA! -
DON'T HIT THE
CAGE!

THE INVISIBLE CREATURE FLUNG
THE CAGE FROM HIM -

THERE HE
GOES!

QUICK
BUDDY!
VERNA'S
HURT!

AS THEY ALIGHTED -

SHE'S
UNCONSCIOUS!

WE
MUST
GET HER
OUT OF
THERE!

VERNA FINALLY
CAME TO -

(YOU'RE FREE,
VERNA! FREE!

OH, WHAT
A RELIEF!

ALURA!
BUDDY!

TENDERLY, THEY UFTED
HER TO HER FEET -

THERE!
DO YOU
FEEL
BETTER?

DATTRO!
OH, WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
WITH MY DATTRO?

HE'S FOLLOW-
ING US IN
AN AIR-CAR!

INDEED - A FEW
MINUTES LATER

VERNA!
MY LOVE -
AT LAST!

OH, DATTRO!
YOU'RE
SAFE!

TURN YOUR
BACK -

THEY DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WE'RE HERE

TO THINK THEY
HAD YOU IN A CAGE!
WELL - YOU'LL BE
GOING BACK TO
DONDARIS - A
QUEEN ONCE
MORE - AND I -

(YOU? - YOU'RE
GOING TO MARRY
ME! AND BE KING
OF DONDARIS!

LONG LIVE
THE KING!
HOORAY!

RETURNING TO DONDARIS -

I DIDN'T
THINK SHE'D
HAVE THE
NERVE TO
ASK HIM!

SHE HAD TO -
A MERE CAPTAIN
CAN'T PROPOSE
TO A QUEEN.

SO THERE WAS A WEDDING -
AND A CORONATION -

- BUT WE'RE NOT GOING
TO BE HERE - WE'RE
GOING TO ACCEPT
THEIR COMMISSION
TO EXPLORE
THE MOON OF
NEPTUNE -

WE'RE GOING
TO BE USE-
LESS HERE

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

DUMB-BELLS

REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

THEY CAN HAVE
THEIR AEROPLANES
I'M GOING TO STAY
ON GOOD OLD
TERRA-COTTA.



THERE SEEMED
TO BE SOME
THING LOOSE
IN THAT
RADIO!



THE SETS
ALLRIGHT-
MAYBE ITS
THE PROGRAMS
THAT NEED
TIGHTENING
UP!

New Pocket Radio



Operates Without Tubes, Batteries or
Electric Connections

Amazing midget radio fits in pocket
or purse. NEW MODEL
weighs only 2-ozs. as
shown in ACTUAL
photo! Smaller than
a cigarette package!
Separates and receives
all stations with beautiful
clear tone. Range to 50
miles — MUCH GREATER
under good conditions — no
noise! No crystals to adjust.

Has NEW TYPE sensitive rectifier
and hi-efficiency design — ENTIRELY
NEW!! Not to be confused with cheap imitations. Tunes broadcast band,
POLICE and AIRPLANE calls! NOT A TOY, but an unusual practical radio
— a sensation everywhere — a delight to anyone everywhere. Comes in several
beautiful colors (state yours). ABSOLUTELY COMPLETE ready to listen
with midget phone and instructions to use in hotels, offices, autos, trains,
camps, at home, in bed, on bicycles, on sea or wherever you may be!
TAKES ONLY A SECOND TO CONNECT — no messy hookups. THOUS-
ANDS OF SATISFIED OWNERS — many report wonderful service in ALL
PARTS OF THE WORLD! THESE ARE FACTS! Carry one with you
always and be assured of many hours of entertainment AT NO COST! Can
be used by ANYONE — even a child! Send only \$1.00 —
pay postman balance or send \$2.99 (M. O., Cash, Check).
WE PAY POSTAGE. GUARANTEED. A most unusual
value. Foreign orders 75c extra.

TINYTONE RADIO CO.

DEPT. FF-1

KEARNEY, NEBR.

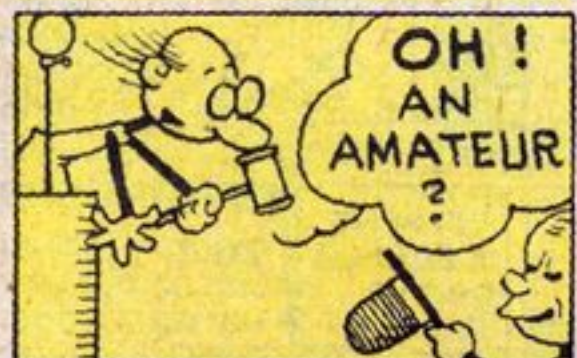
SEND
ONLY

\$1.00

DIZZY DRAMAS



SO THIS IS
YOUR FIRST
OFFENSE?



OH!
AN
AMATEUR?



HE
TRIPPED
OVER THE
BURGLAR
ALARM

By Joe Bowers



YES, YER
HONOR

I NEVER
BROKE INTO
A HOUSE
BEFORE



THAT'S
RIGHT,
JUDGE



AND GOT
THE GONG

AMAZING TELESCOPE VALUE

TESTED 40 POWER \$1.98

A PRICE SENSATION!
Only \$1.98 for this powerful 5-section scientific instrument. AMERICAN MADE. 3 lenses in the eye-piece alone. See the rings of Saturn. Objects miles away brought right up to you. Can also be used as a powerful MICROSCOPE. POSTPAID. SEND ONLY \$1.98. C.O.D. charges 24c extra.
NELSON LABORATORIES, Dept. FJ, Fifth Ave., New York

GIVEN AWAY Moving Picture Machine

Either Oil or Electric

Get this wonderful moving picture machine for selling only 12 boxes of our Mentho-Nova Salve at 25 cents a box. Splendid for cuts, burns, catarrh, inflammation, etc. Send back the \$3.00 and get this real movie machine, with supply of films. Easy to operate (works by oil or electricity.) Satisfaction guaranteed. Order today. Many other fine premiums free.
Mentho-Nova Co., Dept. 15, Greenville, Pa.

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16" Wingspan

FLYING MODEL AIRPLANE

Realistic, Scientific EASY-TO-BUILD
Fuselage comes moulded ready to assemble complete with finished cowl, wheels and formed wire parts. Nothing else to buy. Aeronca is practically crashproof. Try this new Modern Method of Model Building.
Send 5c for catalog.
SELLEY COMPANY
10c postage Dept. 501 1373 Gates Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

follow the G-MEN in their
NEW, THRILLING ADVENTURES
in FEBRUARY FAMOUS FUNNIES

DICKIE DARE



EMPTY!



HERE'S WHERE THEY WENT, CAPTAIN! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AND REPORT.



THERE'S A METAL DOOR AT THE TOP OF THAT LADDER SIR! SUPPOSE THEY COULD HAVE CLOSED THE MAIN ENTRANCE?



ZO MEIN FRIENDS! I HAFF YOU ON DER SPOT - DER DOORS IS SOLID STEEL! - SO GUTE NACHT UND PLEASANT DREAMS!

HOLY SMOKE!



TRAPPED IN THE PIRATE CAVE! THE CAPTAIN CALLS HIS MEN TO ATTENTION--

- AND YOU ARE TO OBEY ORDERS! WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE-- AT EASE!



CAP'N-LOOK AT WAGS-DIGGIN' OVER THERE!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK--



YOWF! YOWF!



HE'S AFTER SOME ANIMAL AND THE BURROW MIGHT LEAD INTO ANOTHER CAVE! SEE IF YOU CAN WORK YOUR WAY THROUGH--

OKAY, CAPTAIN!

YOWF! YOWF!



GEE-I BET I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THIS TUNNEL A COUPLA HOURS! - LUCKY I WAS SMALL ENOUGH TO GET IN HERE-HULLO! THERE'S LIGHT COMIN' SOMEWHERE!



SO YOU SAW LIGHT! WELL, WHAT THEN?

I JAMMED HARD WITH MY BAYONET AND HIT SOLID ROCK!



IN THE MEANTIME DAN IS OPENING THE PIRATE'S SUPPLIES--

HERE'S A BREAK! - DYNAMITE-NOW WE CAN BLAST OUT DICKIE'S TUNNEL-WE'LL BLOCK IT WITH ROCK SO IT WON'T BACKFIRE



MOVE BACK EVERYONE!

SHE'S OFF!



DAN LIGHTS THE FUSE LEADING INTO THE TUNNEL-A FEW SECONDS-- THEN--



HOLY CATS! SOME FOURTH OF JULY WE'RE HAVING IN THIS CAVE!

THE TUNNEL'S BLOWN CLEAR-I SEE DAYLIGHT!



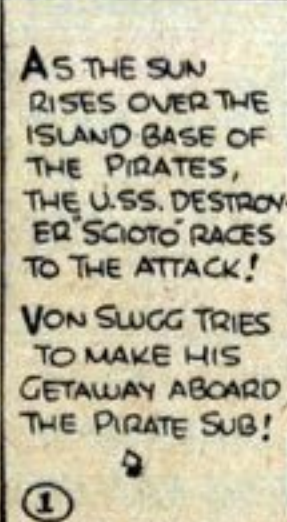
YOU DID A FINE JOB, DARE! NOW, LET'S GET INTO ACTION!

H'RAY! WE'RE FREE!



I WAS GETTING WORRIED, SIR-A SCOUT JUST REPORTED THAT THE PIRATE SUB IS CLOSE TO THE SHORE SIR!

I'LL RETURN TO THE SHIP AND ATTACK AT ONCE!



AS THE SUN RISES OVER THE ISLAND BASE OF THE PIRATES, THE U.S.S. DESTROYER SCOTO RACES TO THE ATTACK!

VON SWUGG TRIES TO MAKE HIS GETAWAY ABOARD THE PIRATE SUB!



THERE SHE IS-I WONDER WHAT'S UP?

MUST BEEN-GINE TROUBLE. 'ER SOMETHIN'



AND IN THE SUBMARINE'S ENGINE ROOM--

DAYLIGHT ALREADY UND DER ENGINES NOT STARTED YET? DIDN'T I TOLD YOU ALWAYS TO BE READY?

TWO MINUTES MORE AN' SHE GOES!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

DICKIE DARE

DER ENGINE-SHE IS START, SIR!! -

CUTE! CAST OFF! ALREADY, DEY COME AFTER US!

THROUGH THE SUB-MARINE'S PERISCOPE EYE--

QUICK-FOR YOUR LIFE-CAST OFF DOT LINE!- ENGINES STAND BY! BE READY TO GO ASTERN!

AND ON THE HIGH CLIFF ABOVE--

THERE GOES A MAN FORWARD TO CAST OFF THE LINE-LET ME WING HIM, ENSIGN

DAN'S GUN BARKS AND THE PIRATE DECKHAND FALLS!

YOUCH!

FULL SPEED ASTERN-PULL DER WOUNDED MAN IN FROM DER FORWARD HATCH-BE READY TO SUBMERGE!-I AM COMING QUICK BELOW!

SUBMERGE TO PERISCOPE DEPTH UND FULL SPEED AHEAD-YET SHALL VE MAKE FOOLS OFF DOSE BUMMERS!

AS THE SUB GETS UNDER WAY, THE DESTROYER STARTS FIRING...

LOOKIT, ENSIGN, THE SUB IS HEADIN' SMACK FOR THE DE-STROYER! I BET HE MEANS TO FIRE TORPEDOES!

BE READY MIT DER STARBOARD TORPEDO!- IN FIFE SECONDS DOT SCHWINE VE BLOW TO PIECES!

ATTABOY, DAN! TRY FOR HIS PERISCOPES!

DAN'S TWO SHOTS RING OUT ALMOST TOGETHER-- AND THE TWIN PERISCOPES CRUMBLE...

HIMMEL- BOTH PERISCOPES GONE! -- ONE CHANCE WE GOT YET- STARBOARD TORPEDO- READY, FIRE!

BLINDLY, THE SUBMARINE RELEASES HER TORPEDO TOWARD THE DESTROYER--

FULL SPEED ASTERN!- HERE COMES THEIR TORPEDO!

THAT TORP CLEARED US BY TWO INCHES! WHAT A SHOT!- LET'S GO!

THE LAST SHELL FROM THE DESTROYER HITS THE SUB'S STERN-HER RUDDER GONE, SHE DROPS HELPLESS TO THE BOTTOM!

BOY-THAT LAST SHOT WAS A LULU!

COLLY, DAN! DID IT SUBMERGE, OR WAS IT HIT?

ZO! VE ARE LICKED!- UND FOUR MILLIONS VE GOT ALREADY! VELL, NEVER SHALL DOSE BUMMERS GET VON SLUGG! DOT SWITCH IN DER BATTERY ROOM-ONE PULL UND I BLOW DER SHIP IN LIDDLE BITS!

I'M GOIN' OUT THROUGH THAT SAFETY LOCK AN' GIVE MYSELF UP!- YOU CAN BLOW THE SHIP AFTER I GET ASHORE!

2

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Adventures of PATSY

NOW LET'S SEE HOW PATSY AND THIMBLE ARE MAKING OUT --

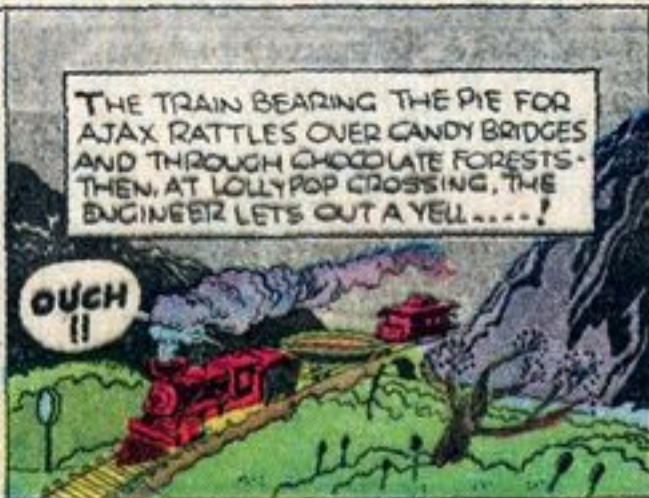
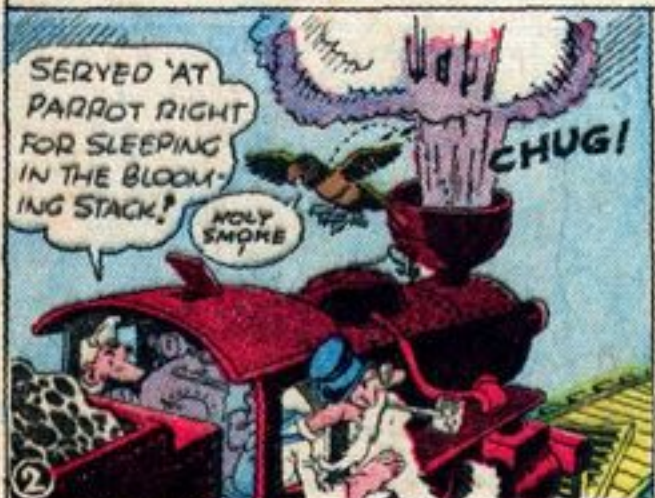


PATSY AND THIMBLE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO BAKE A PIE FOR AJAX THE GIANT --



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Adventures of PATSY



JUST GOT A TIP THAT "BILGEWATER BOB", A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IS IN TOWN, AND I'M GETTING ALL THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS ON THE JOB - THERE'S \$1000 REWARD

OKAY, CHIEF - WE'LL LOOK OUT FOR HIM - WE COULD SURE USE THAT \$1000-

WANTED!

BOY! YOU COULDN'T MISTAKE THAT FELLOW! - THERE COULDN'T BE MORE THAN ONE MAN LIKE THAT--

Connie by **FRANK GODWIN**

Registered in U. S. Patent Office

"BILGEWATER BOB"
6 FT. 6 IN. - 220 LBS. -
BIG NOSE - BLACK BEARD - WEARS SAILORS CLOTHES - HAS A WOODEN LEG -

I THINK I'LL GO OUT AND LOOK AROUND A BIT - I'LL LEAVE A NOTE, SO THE BOYS WILL KNOW WHERE I WENT -

LATER, JACK AND WILLIE, CONNIE'S NEW PARTNERS ENTER THE OFFICE

HERE'S A NOTE FROM CONNIE -

GOSH! - CONNIE'S OUT AFTER A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL ALL ALONE! - WE MUST FIND HER!

COME ON -

I'D BETTER TAKE THIS PICTURE OF THE CROOK - WE MIGHT SEE HIM FIRST -

I'LL GO DOWN THIS STREET, AND YOU GO THAT WAY

OKAY - AND IF I SEE THAT GUY, THE \$1000 IS OURS!

I'LL TAKE A STROLL DOWN TO THE WHARVES -

THERE SHE IS - SAFE!

GEE! - I NEARLY DIED THINKING YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN HARMED -

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT WILLIE IS DOING

COLLY! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE GUY IN THIS PICTURE!

AHOY THERE!

THE DETECTIVE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE SAYS ALWAYS BE SURE OF YOUR IDENTIFICATION BEFORE MAKING AN ARREST - THIS DESCRIPTION SAYS "BIG NOSE, BLACK BEARD, WEARS SAILORS CLOTHES AND SPECTACLES"

HEY, THERE, ME HEARTY - I GOT THIS HERE PEG LEG O' MINE CAUGHT - HELP ME GET 'ER LOOSE

CERTAINLY

LATER AT THE OFFICE

I THOUGHT I HAD "BILGEWATER BOB" - I SAW A GUY 6 FT. 6 IN. TALL, BIG NOSE, BLACK BEARD, SAILORS CLOTHES - HIS WOODEN LEG WAS CAUGHT IN A GRATING - I HELPED HIM GET IT LOOSE

WHY, WILLIE - IT MUST HAVE BEEN "BILGEWATER BOB" THE DESCRIPTION IS PERFECT -

OH, NO! - HE WASN'T WEARING SPECTACLES!

The Wet Blanket

AH, MRS. KLUNK, I SEE YOU HAVE MY TWO BOOKS ON INTERSTELLAR COSMIC RADIOACTIVITY

YEP, PROF. SMILK - THESE BOOKS ARE MIGHTY IMPORTANT -

WHY THERE ISN'T A DAY WHEN I'M NOT THANKFUL FOR THESE WONDERFUL BOOKS -

REALLY? I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE INTERESTED IN SCIENCE

I'M NOT - BUT I USE THESE BOOKS WHEN I HAVE TO PUT NEW BULBS IN THE LIGHTS -

NIPPIE

-HE'S OFTEN WRONG!!

NIPPIE - I WOULDN'T PICK THOSE - IT'S FULL OF POISON IVY -



AW - DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW THAT STUFF WHEN I SEE IT!!



THE NEXT DAY

NO! - YOU SIT THERE AND BE QUIET!!



MICKEY FINN

© McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By LANK LEONARD

GOSH - I HOPE THEY GIVE ME A BEAT DOWN TOWN. NOTHIN' EXCITIN' EVER HAPPENS HERE

HI, YA MICKEY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? LOOKIT



OH, I COULDN'T - AND BESIDES I AIN'T HAD ANY ON SINCE I WAS A KID LIKE YOU -

AW - I'LL BET YOU COULD SHOW US LOTS OF FANCY TRICKS

SURE, MICKEY. NOBODY'LL SEE YA!



GOLLY - I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D STRETCH ENOUGH TA FIT ME -

WELL, THEM ARE EXTRA GOOD - THEY'RE JIMMY KELLY'S -

WE'RE WATCHIN' 'EM FOR HIM - HE HADDA GO TO THE STORE -



GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THEY - AH - FEEL FUNNY - I GUESS I'M OUTTA PRACTICE -

-YOU'LL GET IT - C'MON, LET'S SNAP THE WHIP -



HE'S DOIN' BETTER NOW - LET'S SNAP IT!

OKAY! WHOOPEE!

HERE YA GO, MICKEY!

NO - NO - I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YA MEANT - WAIT! PLEASE!!



PUT ON YOUR BRAKES, MICKEY!

I CAN'T STOP! OH - WHY'D I DO THIS!



LOOKOUT LADY! PULL OVER!

SQUEEK!

HONK!! HONK!!



CRASH!

WHAT THE-?



LOOK WHO WAS DRIVIN' SERGEANT! SLIPPERY SLATTERY!! - THE WIG HE WAS WEARIN' WAS KNOCKED OFF IN TH' CRASH!

WELL! - DRESSED LIKE A WOMAN - NO WONDER HE'S DUCKED US SO LONG -

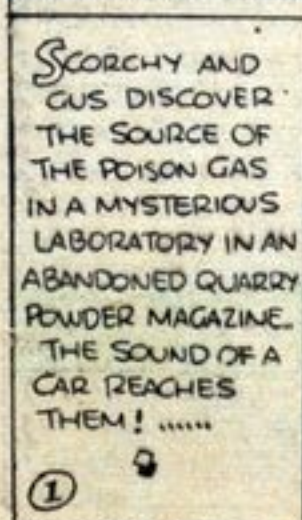
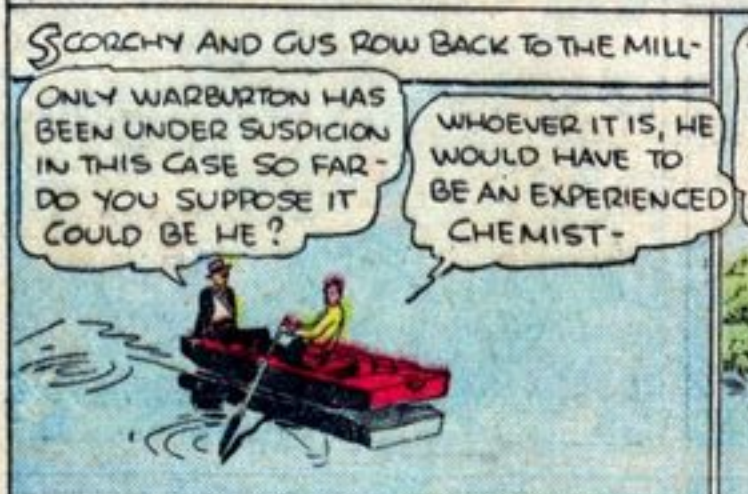


-- SO YA SEE, SERGEANT - I - I DON'T DESERVE NO CREDIT - HONEST!

IS THAT SO? WHY, WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO GET THAT GUY FOR TWO YEARS! - SKATES OR NO SKATES, THEY SHOULD GIVE YOU A MEDAL!



Scorchy Smith



Scorchy Smith

WE CAN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, GUS, MAYBE WARBURTON IS JUST OUT ON ONE OF HIS NATURE RAMBLES

IT'S SO FUNNY THAT I CAN'T HELP JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS

LOOK OUT!- DUCK!- HE'S LOOKING THIS WAY!

-THINK HE SAW US-?

-DON'T KNOW- HE DIDN'T SHOW ANY SIGN OF IT. C'MON-

WARBURTON SKIRTS THE EDGE OF THE MARSHES, WALKS COMPLETELY AROUND A SMALL BAYOU... SCORCHY AND GUS FOLLOW AT A SAFE DISTANCE....

RETURNING TO HIS CAR, WARBURTON SWINGS IT AROUND AND ROARS AWAY... MYSTIFIED, SCORCHY AND GUS WATCH HIM LEAVE...

THAT WAS A MIGHTY SHORT NATURE RAMBLE-

MAYBE HE SAW US..

I'M WILLING TO BET HE DID, PRETENDED HE DIDN'T- AND PUT OFF WHATEVER MONKEY BUSINESS HE WAS UP TO-

MAYBE SO- BUT WE SHOULD WORRY- WE KNOW WHERE THIS GAS ORIGINATES NOW

ARE YOU GOING TO WAIT UNTIL THIS FELLOW SHOWS UP?

SURE, WE'LL GO BACK TO THE HORSES, GET THAT FOOD IN THE SADDLEBAGS AND BUNK IN THE LABORATORY UNTIL HE STICKS HIS NOSE IN-

GETTING PROVISIONS FROM THEIR SADDLEBAGS, SCORCHY AND GUS TAKE A ROUNDABOUT ROUTE BACK TO THE LABORATORY...

UP THIS WAY, GUS-

S-S-SH-H! NO NOISE

NOW WHAT? I DON'T RELISH SITTING HERE FOR DAYS

-IT'S THE ONLY WAY, GUS- WHEN THIS FELLOW ENTERS THAT DOOR, WE'LL GIVE HIM THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!

HOURS OF WAITING... THEN-

FOOTSTEPS! HE'S COMING! GET BEHIND THAT PILLAR! QUICK!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND! GET OUT YOUR GUN- JUST IN CASE - HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE

SLOWLY, THE SMALL DOOR OPENS- A MAN KNEELS, PEERS IN

ENTERING, HE WALKS TO A TABLE, SNAPS ON A LAMP....

CRASH!

BEHIND SCORCHY, A RINGING CRASH! GUS'S FOOT TOUCHES A HEAVY STEEL CYLINDER! THE HOSE SNAPS OFF... GAS ESCAPES!!

SCORCHY LUNGES TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, BUT- TOO LATE! THE MAN MAKES A FLYING LEAP THROUGH THE DOOR, TURNS QUICKLY- SLAMS IT SHUT! -

WE'RE LOCKED IN!

QUICK, GUS! GET YOUR GAS MASK ON! THAT STUFF IS ESCAPING FAST!

- LITTLE TOO CLEVER FOR THE BOYS- AH! HERE IT IS- ALWAYS KNEW THIS LITTLE DEVICE WOULD COME IN HANDY!

REACHING INTO A HOLLOW TREE HE THROWS A SWITCH!!

(CONTINUED NEXT MONTH-)

'MESCAL IKE'

BY

S. L. Huntley



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

FIVE ROUNDS HAD BEEN SHARKEY'S. IN THE SIXTH, DEMPSEY RECEIVED A RIGHT AND LEFT TO THE JAW THAT STAGGERED HIM...



THE CLEVER DEMPSEY OUTSMARTED HIM AND KEPT HIS BODY COVERED. HE FORCED THE MILLING FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE ROUND....



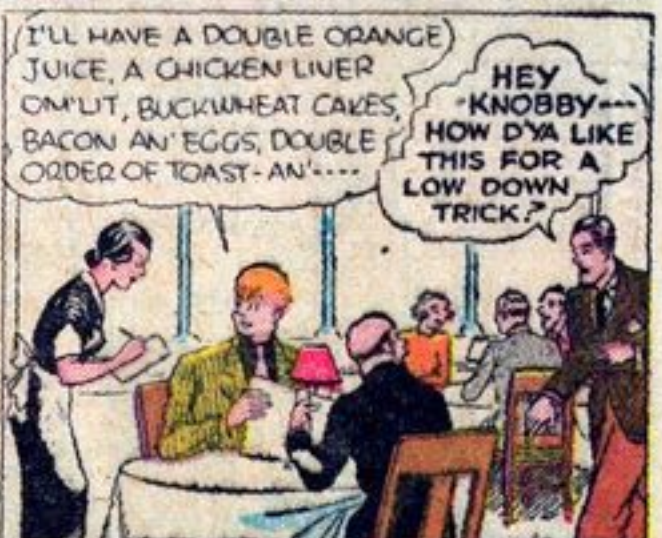
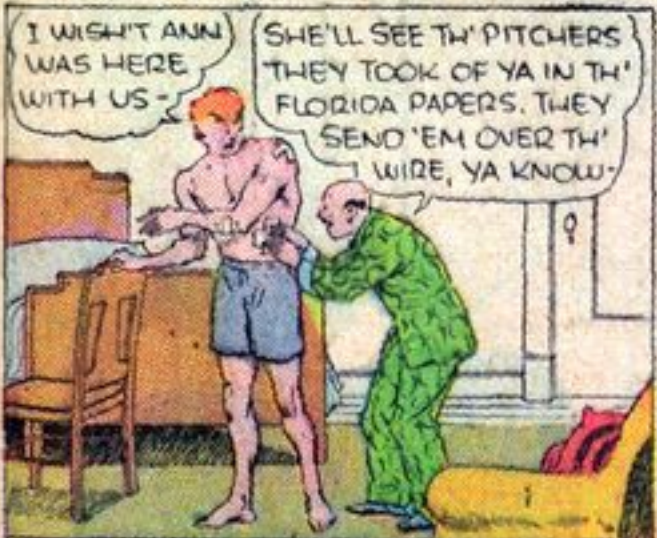
DEMPSEY CAME OUT FOR THE SEVENTH IN A CROUCH. HE LANDED SEVERAL BLOWS-- ONE LOOKED LOW-- SHARKEY DROPPED HIS GUARD AND COMPLAINED TO THE REFEREE--



JOE PALOOKA

© McLaughlin Studios Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



GOOFIE GAGS



QUEENIE

by BOB BLISS





KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES

-- The Terrible End of an Auction Sale --

By POP MOMAND



STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

By JOHN HIX

CHIN SHIH HUANG TI

Emperor of China,
BURIED 500 STUDENTS
ALIVE BECAUSE THEY
DID NOT AGREE
WITH HIM...



FISHERMEN
STAND 300
FEET FROM
WATER ON THE
ARAN
ISLANDS
AND FISH
WITH ROD
AND REEL...



SCALELESS FISH
HAVE SCALES...



A ROSE -
the *Dryas integrifolia*,
GROWS
WITHIN 700
MILES OF THE
NORTH POLE



THE OAK IS THE ONLY TREE
THAT CAN SURVIVE HANGING MOSS...



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magic, mystery, puzzles
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Don't miss the FEBRUARY
FAMOUS FUNNIES - Out Jan. 15

THE FROG POND FERRY

MEB

YESSIR-
THE OLD BOAT
IS FROZEN
FAST!

FROG POND
FERRY

I THINK YOU CAN
WALK ACROSS THIS
MORNING - ONLY
WATCH YOUR STEP!

GEE,
THAT'S
GREAT!

FERRY HOUSE

HA! WE SAVE
FERRYFARE TODAY
-IT'S ABOUT TIME
US COMMUTERS GOT
A BREAK AROUND
HERE!

FROG
POND

GLUB!

CRASH!

FROG POND
FERRY

I TOLD YOU
TO BE
CAREFUL!!

I'M GOING TO
SUE YOU AND
FOR HEAVY
DAMAGES,
TOO!

IF YOU SUE ME I'M
GOING TO HAVE YOU
PINCHED FOR CATCHING
FISH OUT OF
SEASON!

SKIPPER- THE CASE
HAS BEEN SETTLED
OUT OF COURT!



THE BUNGLE FAMILY

BEST WISHES

By H. J. TUTHILL



'Ned Brant of Carter'

by Bob Zuppke
Famous Football Coach

REMEMBER THAT LETTER I WROTE TO COACH MEEGAN, SHOTGUN?

I KNOW, NED- YOU'RE GOING TO ASK ME IF I MAILED IT- WELL, HERE IT IS!

YOU'RE TRYING TO CONVINCE MEEGAN THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME, SO I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY FOOTBALL!

SHOTGUN, YOU KNOW YOU HAVEN'T BEEN YOURSELF

YOU MADE A GREAT RECORD AT CARTER AND YOU'RE AFRAID I'M GOING TO EQUAL IT!

THAT'S NOT TRUE, SHOTGUN- I HOPE YOU MAKE AN EVEN BETTER RECORD!

THATS A LOT OF BALONEY- YOU'RE TRYING TO WRECK MY COLLEGE FOOTBALL CAREER!

THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FOOTBALL!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO HELP ME

HOW CAN I PROVE IT?

BY KEEPING QUIET ABOUT MY CONDITION- GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET BETTER

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND YOUR FOLKS TO HAVE AN EXAMINATION

I'LL WAIT TEN DAYS, AND IF THOSE HEADACHES HAVEN'T CEASED I'LL CALL A DOCTOR-

OKAY- THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

I WON'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF MISSING FOOTBALL THIS YEAR- WHEN I FEEL A HEADACHE COMING ON I'LL HAVE TO HIDE IT SOMEHOW

THIS IS GREAT FOR THE WIND- A FELLOW NEEDS PLENTY OF IT ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD

YOU'RE IN MARVELOUS SHADE- IF THOSE HEADACHES WOULD ONLY LEAVE

JEFF SAID HE'D KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOYS IF WE CARED TO SEE THAT TENT SHOW-

THERE'S AN IDEA- LET'S TAKE HIM UP ON IT-

REMEMBER, IF YOU HAVE ANOTHER DIZZY SPELL, I'M TAKING YOU TO A DOCTOR-

WE AGREED ON THAT, NED.

IF HE KNEW I'D HAD TWO SINCE THEN, HE'D HAVE DOCTOR'S UP HERE IN PLATOONS

LET'S GO, PAL

HURRY UP- I JUST SAW A 170-POUND THRILL I'M INTERESTED IN!

LUCKY WE FOUND THIS PARKING PLACE

FIFTEEN DOLLARS GOES TO ANY MAN WHO CAN STAY THREE ROUNDS WITH BATTLING BRODY!

YOU CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF ANOTHER CRACK ON THE HEAD!

HE COULDN'T HIT ME WITH A BASKET OF CHERRIES!

ALL RIGHT- GET YOUR HEAD KNOCKED OFF!

I EATS COLLEGE BOYS WID SALAD DRESSIN'- AN' YOU LOOK LIKE ONE!

GET READY FOR A NICE ATTACK OF INDIGESTION, PALOOKA

WELL, FOLKS- THIS IS NONE OTHER THAN THE FAMOUS SHOTGUN SHELTON OF CARTER COLLEGE- AND THE GREAT NED BRANT WILL BE IN HIS CORNER!

WHAT ON EARTH ARE THEY DOING IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY?

THEY'RE COUNSELORS AT A BOY'S CAMP NEAR HERE

IF SHELTON STAYS THREE ROUNDS WITH BATTLING BRODY, HE GETS FIFTEEN DOLLARS- THIS WOULD COST YOU PLENTY IN A BIG CITY!

COME ON, SHOTGUN!

WATCH YOUR HEAD- NO TELLING WHAT ONE MORE CRACK MIGHT DO TO YOU-

I'M GOING TO MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF THIS HASBEEN

1

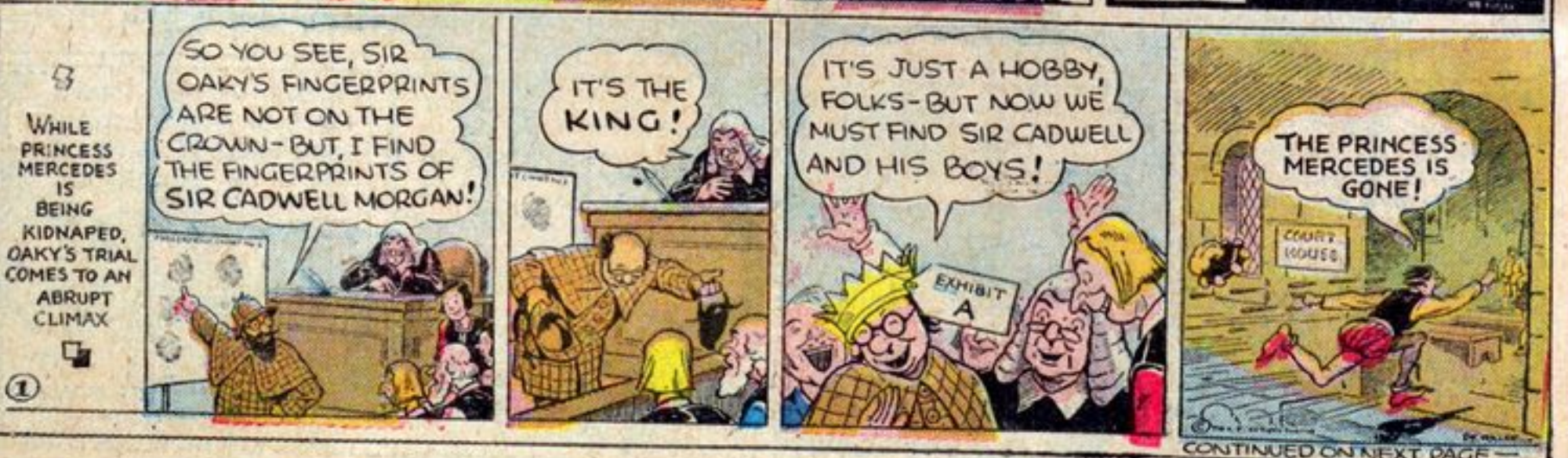
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'Ned Brant of Carter'

by Bob Zuppke
Famous Football Coach



oaky doaks



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

oaky doaks



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH—

FLIGHT

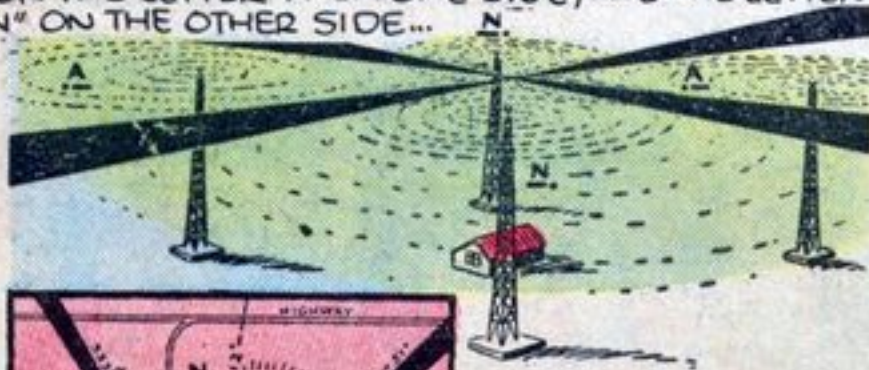
by W.D. TIPTON
and J.H. MASON.

THE RADIO BEAM

ALL AMERICAN AIRWAYS FOR SCHEDULED AIRLINES ARE EQUIPPED WITH RADIO BEAMS WHICH GUIDE FLYERS TO PORT...



SPECIAL RADIO STATIONS CONSTANTLY SEND TWO SIGNALS, THE MORSE CODE FOR THE LETTER "A" ON ONE SIDE, AND THE LETTER "N" ON THE OTHER SIDE...



A SERIES OF DASHES OR CODE FOR THE LETTER "T" IS THE "ON COURSE" SIGNAL. WHEN THE SIGNAL "A" OR "N" PREDOMINATES HE KNOWS HE IS OFF COURSE....

THE FIRST 200 M.P.H. AIRPLANE-

WAS THE CURTISS ARMY RACER FLOWN BY LIEUT. RUSSELL MAUGHAN...



THE PHENOMENON KNOWN AS "BLACK OUT" FIRST APPEARED WHEN LT. MAUGHAN TURNED THE FIRST PYLON..

HE WAS RENDERED PARTIALLY UNCONSCIOUS BY THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE OF HIS SHARP TURN AND RECOVERED JUST IN TIME TO AVOID A CRASH...



RADIO CONTROLLED TARGETS

TO PROVIDE AN ACTUAL FLYING TARGET FOR TRAINING, THE BRITISH HAVE A RADIO CONTROLLED PLANE WHICH IS LAUNCHED FROM A CATAPULT..



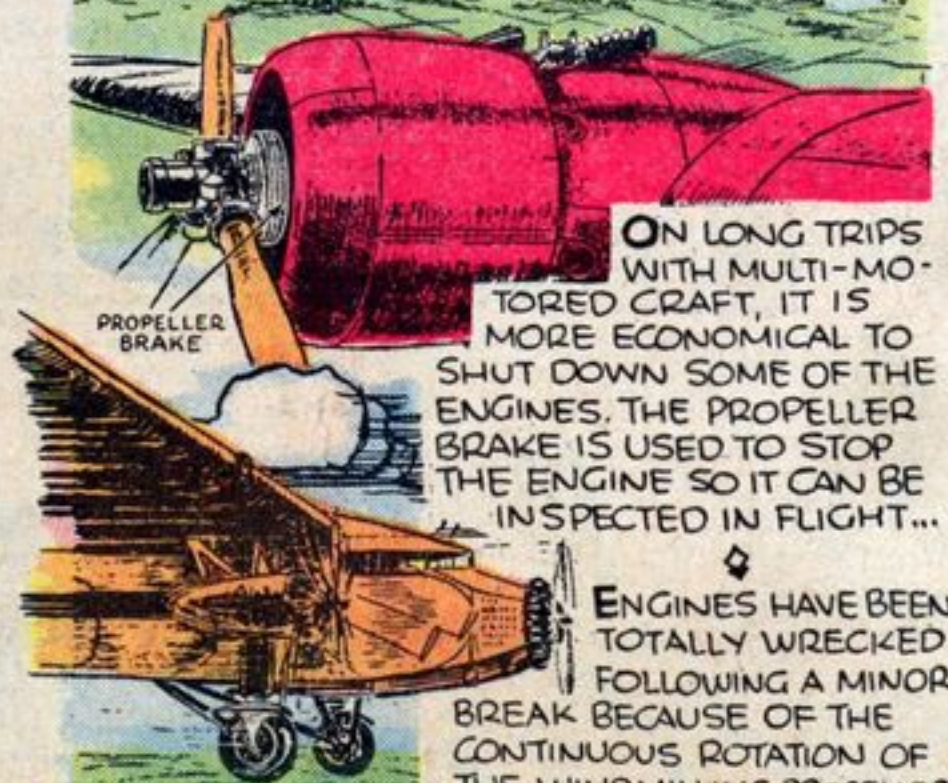
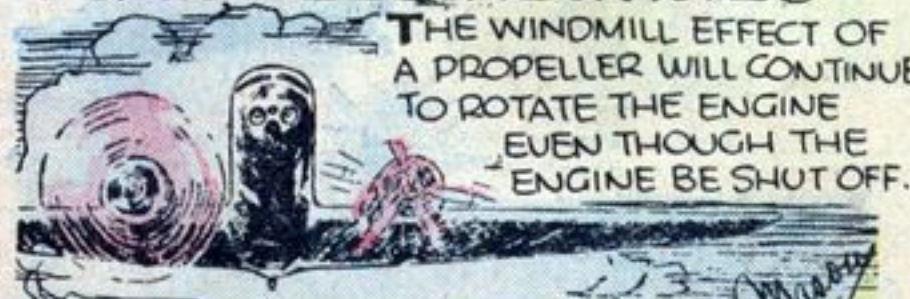
IT CAN BE MADE TO EXECUTE FLYING MANEUVERS JUST AS IF A PILOT WERE ABOARD...



IT CAN TWIST, TURN AND CLIMB AND THUS GIVE THE GUNNER TARGET PRACTICE UNDER ACTUAL CONDITIONS..

PROPELLER BRAKES-

THE WINDMILL EFFECT OF A PROPELLER WILL CONTINUE TO ROTATE THE ENGINE EVEN THOUGH THE ENGINE BE SHUT OFF..



ON LONG TRIPS WITH MULTI-MOTORED CRAFT, IT IS MORE ECONOMICAL TO SHUT DOWN SOME OF THE ENGINES. THE PROPELLER BRAKE IS USED TO STOP THE ENGINE SO IT CAN BE INSPECTED IN FLIGHT...

ENGINES HAVE BEEN TOTALLY WRECKED FOLLOWING A MINOR BREAK BECAUSE OF THE CONTINUOUS ROTATION OF THE WINDMILLING PROPELLER

MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO SOOTH THE SAVAGE BREAST, BUT SOMETIMES IT WORKS THE OTHER WAY AROUND. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE SPARTAN-MESSENIAN WAR IN ANCIENT GREECE BACK IN 660 B.C. THE SPARTANS HAD BEEN GETTING THE WORST OF IT, BECAUSE THE MESSENIANS HAD THE BETTER GENERAL.



ON THE EVE OF THE MOST MOMENTOUS BATTLE OF THE WAR THE SPARTANS CONSULTED AN ORACLE AND WERE TOLD THAT THEY WOULD WIN, IF LED BY AN ATHENIAN GENERAL.



WILLING TO TRY ANYTHING TO BEAT THE MESSENIANS, THE SPARTANS SENT A MESSENGER POSTHASTE TO ATHENS TO BORROW A GOOD GENERAL.

BUCKSKIN BOY CUT-OUTS. NO. 5

DANIEL BOONE (1734-1820)
FAMOUS HUNTER-PIONEER WHO IN 1775 BLAZED THE WAY TO KENTUCKY AND PUSHED THE AMERICAN FRONTIER 100 MILES WEST OF THE ALLEGHANIES.



DANIEL BOONE
(NEXT - PINEKNOT PURDY)

THE ATHENIANS PROMISED TO SEND A GOOD LEADER. AT ONCE, THE BATTLE WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN WHEN THE ATHENIAN "GENERAL" ARRIVED ON THE FIELD.



THE SPARTANS HAD EXPECTED TO SEE A TALL, BRAWNY WARRIOR -- INSTEAD, THE ATHENIANS HAD SENT A LITTLE, LAME SCHOOLMASTER, TYRTAEUS BY NAME. IN HIS HAND HE CARRIED A LYRE --!



THE SPARTANS WERE ANGRY AND DISMAYED. WERE THE ATHENIANS TRYING TO PLAY A JOKE ON THEM IN THEIR HOUR OF NEED --? A ROAR OF PROTEST WENT UP FROM THE RANKS.

BUT THE NOISE WAS HUSHED AS TYRTAEUS MOUNTED A HIGH ROCK AND STRUCK A MAGIC NOTE ON HIS LYRE. THEN HE BURST FORTH INTO A STIRRING MARTIAL SONG OF VALOR AND PATRIOTISM.



THE THRILLING MUSIC MADE THE SPARTANS' BLOOD TINGLE. THE SOLDIERS TOOK UP THE SONG -- IT SWELLED TO A MIGHTY CHORUS --! ROARING THE SONG, THEY SURGED FORWARD.



IT GAVE THE SPARTANS COURAGE AND CONFIDENCE, MADE THEM FIGHT AS NEVER BEFORE. WITH AN UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT THEY FELL UPON THE MESSENIANS AND SCATTERED THEM LIKE CHAFF --!

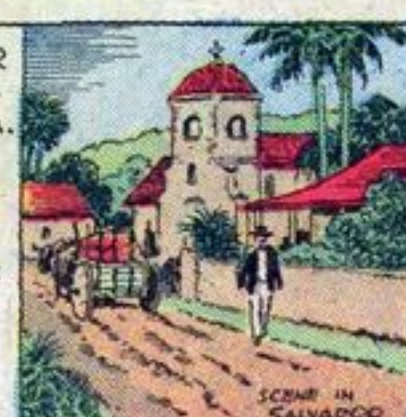


AFTER THE BATTLE -- THE GRATEFUL SPARTANS CROWNED THE LITTLE, LAME SCHOOLMASTER WITH THE LAUREL WREATH OF VICTORY.

BOYS AND GIRLS THE WORLD OVER



SALVADOR
- A REPUBLIC OF CENTRAL AMERICA.
AREA, 13,176 SQUARE MILES.
POPULATION, 1,700,000
MOSTLY INDIANS AND PERSONS OF SPANISH-INDIAN DESCENT.



CACAO IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCTS OF SALVADOR. CACAO IS THE SEED OR BEAN FROM WHICH COCOA AND CHOCOLATE ARE MADE. NOTE THE PECULIAR WAY THE PODS GROW ON THE CACAO TREE!



SALVADOR IS THE SMALLEST AND MOST THICKLY POPULATED COUNTRY IN CENTRAL AMERICA. THE INTERIOR IS A GREAT, FERTILE PLATEAU RISING TO A HEIGHT OF 2,000 FEET, COVERED WITH LUXURIOUS FORESTS AND DOTTED WITH RICH PLANTATIONS.



SALVADOR ALSO PRODUCES COFFEE, BANANAS, SUGAR, TOBACCO, INDIGO, RUBBER AND HEMP.

FOLLY GEOGRAPHY
MERRY MAP-PICTURES.



DRAWN BY MICHAEL TUOZIG
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SEATTLE, WASH.

DRAWN BY SPENCER MARVIN
SAVANNAH, GA.

DRAWN BY NORMA CHESTER
SOUTH BEND, WASHINGTON.

"Olly of the Movies" by JULIAN OLLENDORF

OLLY AND SKIP-
SHIPWRECKED ON A
TROPICAL ISLAND, SET
OUT TO FIND DRINKING
WATER--THEY SIGHT A
TRIBE OF CANNIBALS!
ON THE WAY SKIP TWISTS
HIS ANKLE AND IS UNABLE
TO WALK-- OLLY GOES
TO BRING HELP AND
BECOMES LOST IN THE
JUNGLE!-- THEN!--

POOR SKIP!-- HE SAVED OUR
LIVES WHEN THE YACHT
WENT DOWN AND IS THE
ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS
WHAT TO DO HERE!--
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

EEK!

HELP!
HELP!!

HELP!
HEL-P!

HE CAN'T
INTEND TO
KILL ME,
OR HE'D
HAVE DONE
IT BY NOW!

HEL--P!!!
POOR SKIP!-- WHAT
WILL HAPPEN TO HIM
NOW?

HEY!-- THAT AIN'T
THE GIRL!--
WHERE'D SHE
COME FROM?

CUT!

SURPRISE!

OLLY LEARNS
THAT SHE AND
THE OTHERS
WERE SHIPWRECKED
ON A TROPICAL
ISLAND USED
FOR LOCATION
BY HOLLYWOOD
PICTURE COMPANIES!

--AND--AND THE
CANNIBALS WERE
JUST PART OF
THE PICTURE?

SURE, OLLY!
WE'RE ON
LOCATION
FOR X-L-O!

HA!--HA!--HA!!
--DID YOU THINK
HE WAS A
REAL APE?

DID!!
!?!?

ONE OF OUR
MEN IS LOST
BACK THERE
IN THE
JUNGLE!

O.K., OLLY!
WE'LL GO
RIGHT AFTER
HIM--LET'S GO
BOYS!

**BACK IN
HOLLYWOOD**

THE SCENES
TAKEN ON BOARD
THE YACHT, AND
BROUGHT BACK
SAFELY, HAVE
BEEN CUT INTO
THE PICTURE,
"YOU CAN'T WIN!"

OH, A.G.!-- "YOU
CAN'T WIN!" IS
READY IN THE
PROJECTION ROOM
WHenever YOU
ARE!

NO, JACK--
I DON'T
FEEL UP
TO IT, JUST
NOW!

CMON, A.G.!--
LOOK AT IT!
IT'S A
KNOCKOUT!

IT GIVES ME A FUNNY
FEELING IN THE PIT OF
MY STOMACH!-- POOR
OLLY-- (SNIFF!)

IN THE S-S
PROJECTION ROOM,
A.G. IS REVIEWING
OLLY'S PICTURE,
"YOU CAN'T WIN!"
WITH THE SCENES
TAKEN ABOARD
WALLY STREET'S
ILL FATED YACHT

OLLY IS MARVELOUS!
--B-BUT POOR OLLY!
(SNIFF!)--I CAN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT HER

SAY, A.G.!--
WHO IS THAT
EXTRA?!

HOW SHOULD
I KNOW
BRAD!-- BUT
HE'S GOOD!

HE LOOKS
AND ACTS
GOOD!--I'VE
SEEN THAT
FELLOW BEFORE

--YES, I'M SURE I
HAVE-- BUT WHERE?
--WHEN??

①

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"Olly of the Movies"

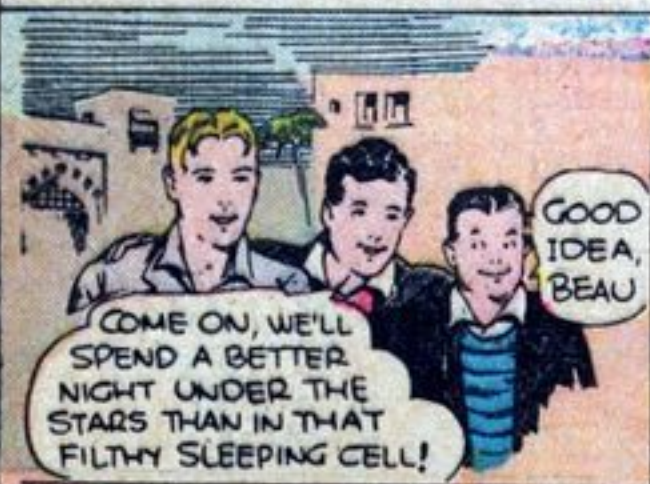
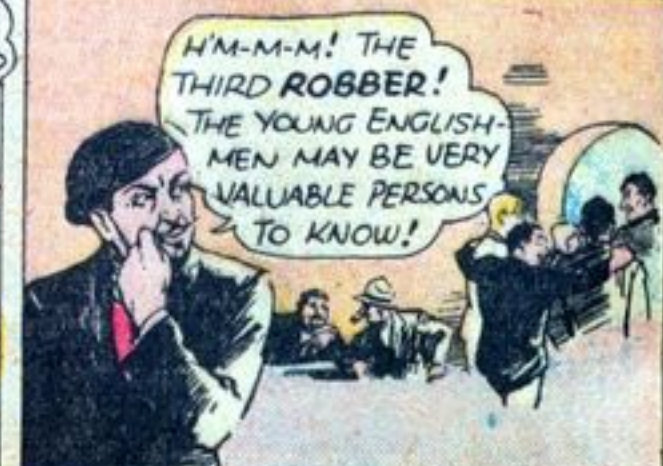
by JULIAN OLLENDORF



Beau Geste

with SLIM and TUBBY
by P.C. WREN • Drawn by B.W. DEPEW

JOHN GESTE JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION TO SHADE WITH HIS BROTHERS, BEAU AND DIGBY, SUSPICION FOR THE THEFT OF A VALUABLE GEM.



SEPARATION THREATENS THE THREE GESTES- BUT BOLDINI, WHO KNOWS THE ROPES, IS APPEALED TO -



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Beau Geste

with SLIM and TUBBY
by P.C. WREN • Drawn by B.W. DEPEW

THANKS TO BOLDINI, THE THREE GESTES AND THEIR TWO AMERICAN FRIENDS ARE NOT SEPARATED - ALL ARE ON THEIR WAY TO SIDI-BEL-ABBES.



SOMEBODY'S STENOGR

by A. E. Hayward

Registered in U. S. Patent Office

YOU'RE CUCKOO! YOU GOT TO WORK ON A GUY'S SYMPATHY--

NIX, MEN HAVE CHANGED THEY LIKE THE STRONG, VIRILE TYPE OF GIRL--

YOUR GRANDMOTHER KNEW THE SYSTEM--OR ELSE WHERE WOULD YOU BE?--

HELLO BIG GIRL!

'LO BIG BOY--

I'LL SHOW HER I CAN TAKE THAT LOLLYPOP AWAY FROM HER BY THE GOOD OLD WEAK SISTER SYSTEM-- NOW FOR MY BEST FAINT--

OH, DEAR-- I'M SO FAINT!

OH DEAR!

Flop!

The Back-Seat Driver

GOOD!-- SHE'S REASONABLY QUIET THIS MORNING--

PUNCH

BLA-BLA-BLA AND BESIDES THAT-- BLA-BLA-- DO YOU HEAR? BLA-BLA-BLA-- AND ALSO-- BLA-BLA

FOR THE LUVVA HEAVEN, I WISH YOU'D LAY OFF THAT ALPHABET SOUP!

Butty and Latty

YAY!
YAY!

DON'T
SMACK
INTO MR.
ME GUFFY!

THERE'S A TOWN

MOUSIE,
KENTUCKY

I HOPE THERE
AREN'T ANY
CATTY FOLK
IN THIS
TOWN!

cat

MISSOURI...

CATSKILL,
NEW YORK...

THERE'S
MURDER
IN MY
HEART
TONIGHT,
YOWHAW!

MR. ME GUFFY,
LOOKOUT!
MR. ME GUFFY!



AH! JUST IN
TIME FOR
MY TRAIN!

TOOT!
TOOT!

JANE ARDEN

by Monte Barrett and Russell E. Ross

JOHNNY THINKS JANE HAS FALLEN FOR TERRY RAND - AND KNOWING THAT TERRY IS GOING OUT WITH ANOTHER GIRL -

I TOOK HER TO HIS APARTMENT IN MY TAXI, AND SHE TOLD ME TO WAIT

THIS IS A BREAK, JOHNNY - THIS MAY BE A REAL CLUE

WHILE IN TERRY'S APARTMENT - BUT, TERRY - WHY CAN'T WE ELOPE NOW?

YOUR FATHER THINKS I'M A FORTUNE HUNTER -

DON'T YOU SEE, DEAR? I WANT TO PROVE TO HIM THAT YOUR MONEY MEANS NOTHING TO ME -

NOW, RUN ALONG, DEAR - I HAVE TO SEE ABOUT MY NEW PLAY! -

BUT I'VE JUST COME TERRY - MUST YOU SEE ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW?

GOOD THING I GOT HER OUT OF HERE - IT'S TIME FOR SUE TO ARRIVE -

WHEW! SHE MUSTN'T SUSPECT THAT I'M WAITING UNTIL SHE INHERITS HER OWN MONEY WHEN SHE'S TWENTY-ONE

IF YOU WANT TO SEE TERRY'S VISITOR, YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH!

TERRY WANTS HIS PRESENCE HERE KEPT SECRET - WHEN I FIND OUT WHY, I'LL HAVE MY STORY -

JANE ISN'T FOOLING ME - SHE'S FALLEN FOR THIS ACTOR!

HERE THEY COME - TA - DA - TA - DA -

I MUST FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

IT'S MY COUSIN - SUE!

- AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE A CLUE TO MY STORY! -

I THOUGHT SHE'D BE JEALOUS - BUT THAT ISN'T THE SAME GIRL I BROUGHT HERE

LENA PRY

GOOD MORNING!

I WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU'D STOP TRYING TO FLIRT WITH ME!

H'M - I'LL FIX THAT OLD MASHER - AND RUN ALL THE CUSTOMERS FROM HIS BOARDING HOUSE!

THERE! - THAT WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

DANGER! BEWARE OF THE FLIRT!

DANGER! BEWARE OF THE FLIRT!

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS -

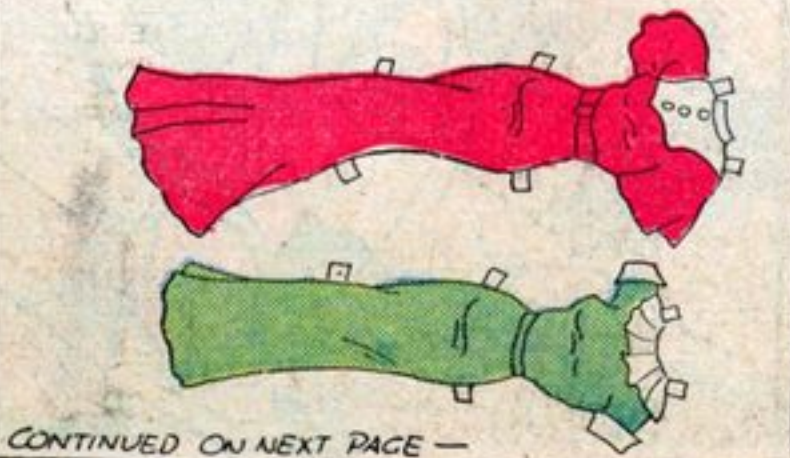
SAKES ALIVE!

I WAS HERE FIRST!

QUIT SHOVING!

LEGGO MY LEG!

Jane Arden's Wardrobe



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE -

JANE ARDEN

by Monte Barrott and Russell E. Ross

JANE IS SURE A WOMAN IS THE KEY TO TERRY RAND'S STORY--

I MUST FIND OUT WHO THIS WOMAN IS, JOHNNY--

I KNOW TERRY RAND'S TYPE-IT'LL BE A REGIMENT--

TERRY IS JUST ANOTHER STORY TO ME!
I'LL HELP YOU, JANE-- BUT HE ISN'T WORTH WATCHING!

YEAH-- A LOVE STORY--
JUST THE SAME SHE'LL GET MY HELP--

LOOK-- THERE'S TERRY, GOING IN THAT CAFE WITH A WOMAN!
WAIT-- I MUST FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

GREAT SCOT! THERE'S JANE ARDEN-- IF SHE SEES ME SHE MAY GET WISE!

WE'RE BEING WATCHED, WANDA-- THIS MAY BE YOUR FATHER'S WORK-- WAIT IN THE DRESSING ROOM--
CIGARS-- CIGARETTES--

AH, THERE HE IS-- I HOPE I'VE HIT THE RIGHT TRAIL AT LAST.

- SWEAR THAT I BROUGHT YOU HERE-- IT'S WORTH MUCH MORE!
THAT'S EASY MONEY-- MISTER!

ARE YOU THE GIRL THAT TERRY RAND BROUGHT HERE?
SURE-- WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

LENA PRY
I'LL BE WAITING DEAR!
HUH! AN ELOPEMENT!
UNDERSTAND HONEY?-- THE LADDER WILL BE AT THE WINDOW!

I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE TILL HE COMES WITH THE LADDER--

YOO HOO!
I'LL YOO HOO HIM WHEN I GET DOWN!

SWEETHEART! HUMPH!
WHERE'S YOUR SUITCASE, SWEETHEART?

SAVES ALIVE!
HERE'S THE SUITCASE, DEAR!

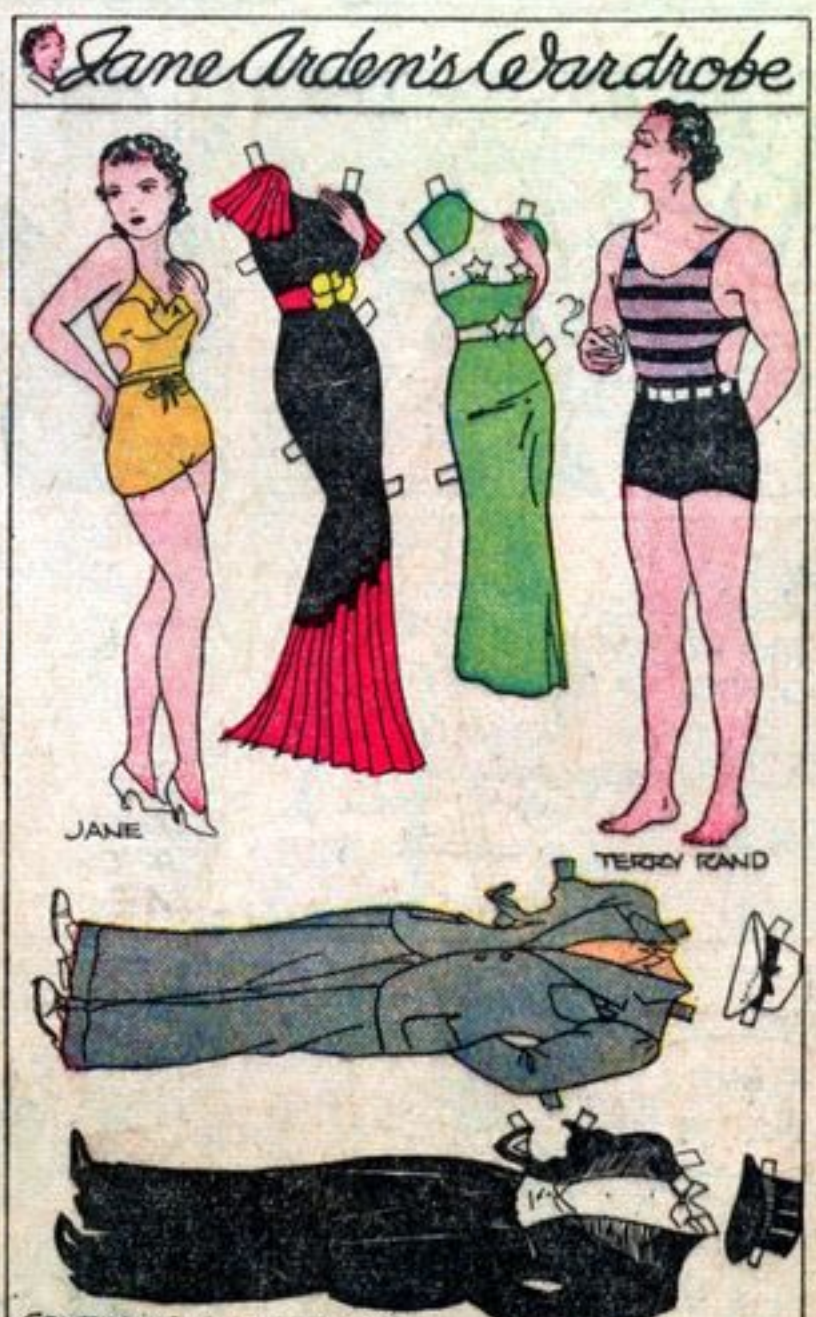
LET GO OF HIM-- YOU-- YOU-- VAMPIRE!
WHO? ME?

Jane Arden's Wardrobe

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE--

JANE ARDEN

by Monte Barrett and Russell E. Ross



JANE ARDEN

by Monte Barrett and Russell E. Ross

WHEN JANE DISCOVERED THAT TERRY WAS HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH WANDA HAYS, HEIRESS TO MILLIONS, SHE REALIZED SHE WAS ON THE TRAIL OF HER STORY.

DO YOU KNOW TERRY RAND, MR. HAYS?

KNOW HIM!-I KNOW HE'S AFTER WANDA, MY DAUGHTER'S MONEY- IF I COULD ONLY MAKE HER SEE IT!

YOU CAN- IF YOU TAKE WANDA TO RECTOR'S AT NOON TODAY- SIT IN A BOOTH!

I- I'LL BE THERE!

NOW TO MEET JOHNNY- HE SAYS TERRY MEETS SUE AT RECTOR'S EVERY DAY!

HERE, WANDA- IN THIS BOOTH!

THE STAGE IS ALL SET- NOW IF TERRY AND SUE JUST SHOW UP--

TERRY- ALL THE WOMEN ARE STARING AT YOU!

WHEN YOU'RE HERE, I FORGET THERE ARE OTHER WOMEN, DARLING!

YOU SEE, HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN YOU- IT'S JUST YOUR MONEY!

IT'S THAT REPORTER, JANE ARDEN!

NO- THIS IS JANE ARDEN! TERRY TOLD ME THAT WAS JANE ARDEN

IT'S TIME YOU FOUND OUT HOW TERRY'S BEEN FOOLING YOU!

LISTEN, WANDA- I CAN EXPLAIN-

DON'T BOTHER- I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT!

WELL, JOHNNY- I FOUND MY STORY- JUST IN TIME TO KEEP THIS GIRL FROM MAKING A FOOL OF HERSELF!

LENA PRY

NOT THAT WAY- I'LL HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF!

SEE- YOU MUST NOT GET THE CURTAINS MUSSED!

LOOK OUT- YOU'LL MUSS THEM UP!

IT'S SIMPLE- MY LANDS!

CATCH THE LADDER- CATCH ME!

R-RIP!

SAKES ALIVE!

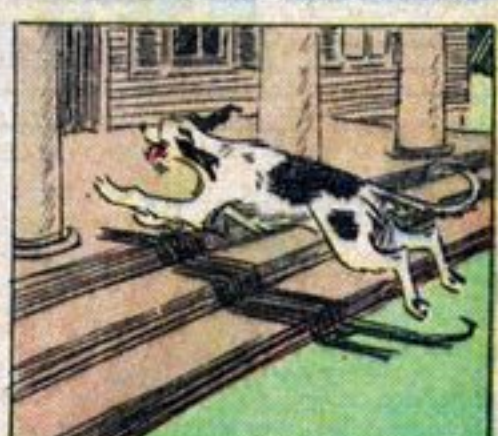
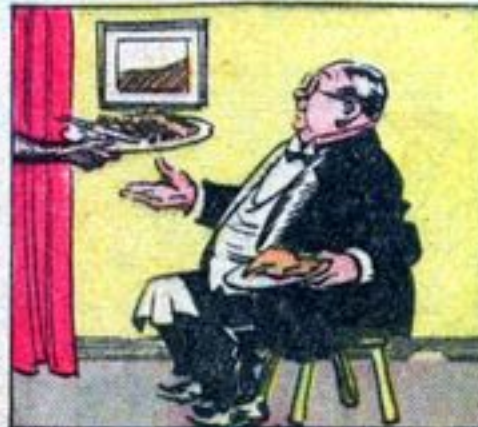
Jane Arden's Wardrobe

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH -

NAPOLEON

By Clifford Mc Bride

4-14-35



SEAWEEED JAM

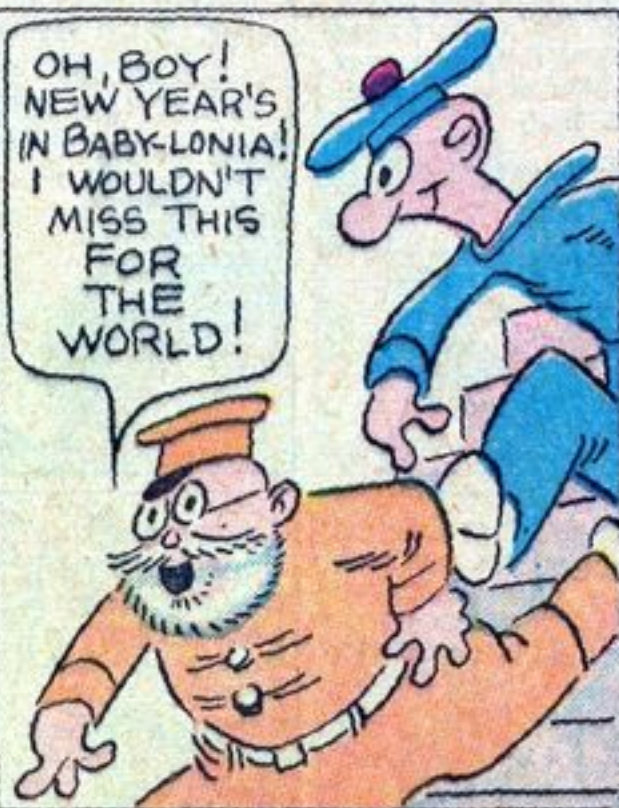
THE RHYMING ROVER

NEW YEAR'S EVE STILL FINDS SAM AND PROF. NUTT IN BABY-LONIA WHERE TIME GOES BACKWARD!

WAKE UP! THEY'RE CELEBRATING NEW YEAR



OH, BOY! NEW YEAR'S IN BABY-LONIA! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!



LOOK! IT'S NOT THE NEW YEAR! IT'S AN OLD MAN! THEY ARE CELEBRATING THE OLD YEAR!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF CELEBRATING THE OLD YEAR? WE DON'T GET IT!



THAT'S NOT THE OLD YEAR!

IT'S THE NEW YEAR! HE'S THE YOUNGEST MAN IN BABY-LONIA! WE GROW YOUNGER EVERY YEAR!



WHAT AN ISLAND! WHAT A PEOPLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THE YEARS GO BY, BUT THEY'RE NOT OLD, THEY'RE YOUNGER EVERY YEAR!



WHERE TO NOW? BETWEEN OURSELVES, SAM IS GOING TO BE VERY MUCH SURPRISED NEXT MONTH!

Babe Bunting

by ROY L. WILLIAMS

WITH THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD AT THE ELDORADO MINE IT DEVELOPS THAT ROBERT BUNTING HAS BEEN MISSING THREE YEARS - HIS ONLY LIVING RELATIVE IS BABE BUNTING



MEANWHILE, ROGER WESTON CONTINUES HIS SEARCH THROUGH THE BUNTING PAPERS..



THE FOLLOWING DAY, BABE AND MRS. CRUMPET STOP IN TO SEE LAWYER WESTON



MR. WESTON CONTINUES THE STORY



AND NOW JASPER SCRAWN, BABE'S SINISTER UNCLE, STEPS INTO THE PICTURE



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Babe Bunting

by ROY L. WILLIAMS



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

YOU CAN SEE THE WHOLE STATE
OF IOWA FROM ONE POINT-
FLYING AT 10,000 FEET....



STRANGE AS IT SEEMS-

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

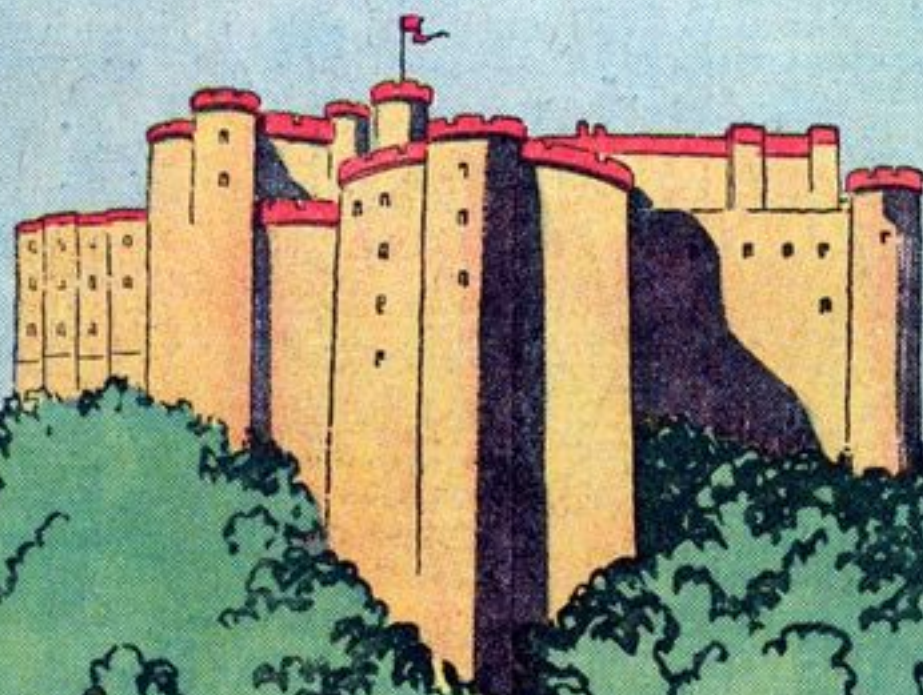


THE BOOK WITH 20,000
AUTHORS....
A BABY CARRIAGE
"WHO'S WHO,"
Owned by
F. Mikulec,
HAS BEEN SIGNED
BY 20,000
PEOPLE....
Philadelphia



THE CITADEL OF HAITI

BUILT AT THE COST OF A
HUMAN LIFE FOR EVERY STONE-
WAS NEVER USED!



ABRAHAM
LINCOLN
WAS ELECTED
PRESIDENT WITH
1,866,452 VOTES FOR HIM
AND 2,813,741 VOTES
AGAINST HIM....



SIAMESE TWINS
IN ROCK-

GARDEN OF
THE GODS.
- Colorado



BIRD NEST
FUNGUS-
A MINUTE BIRD
NEST COMPLETE WITH "EGGS"
THAT GROWS ON ROTTING WOOD.



SALMON
SKIN.. IS
USED AS
CLOTHING
FABRIC IN
CENTRAL
ASIA....

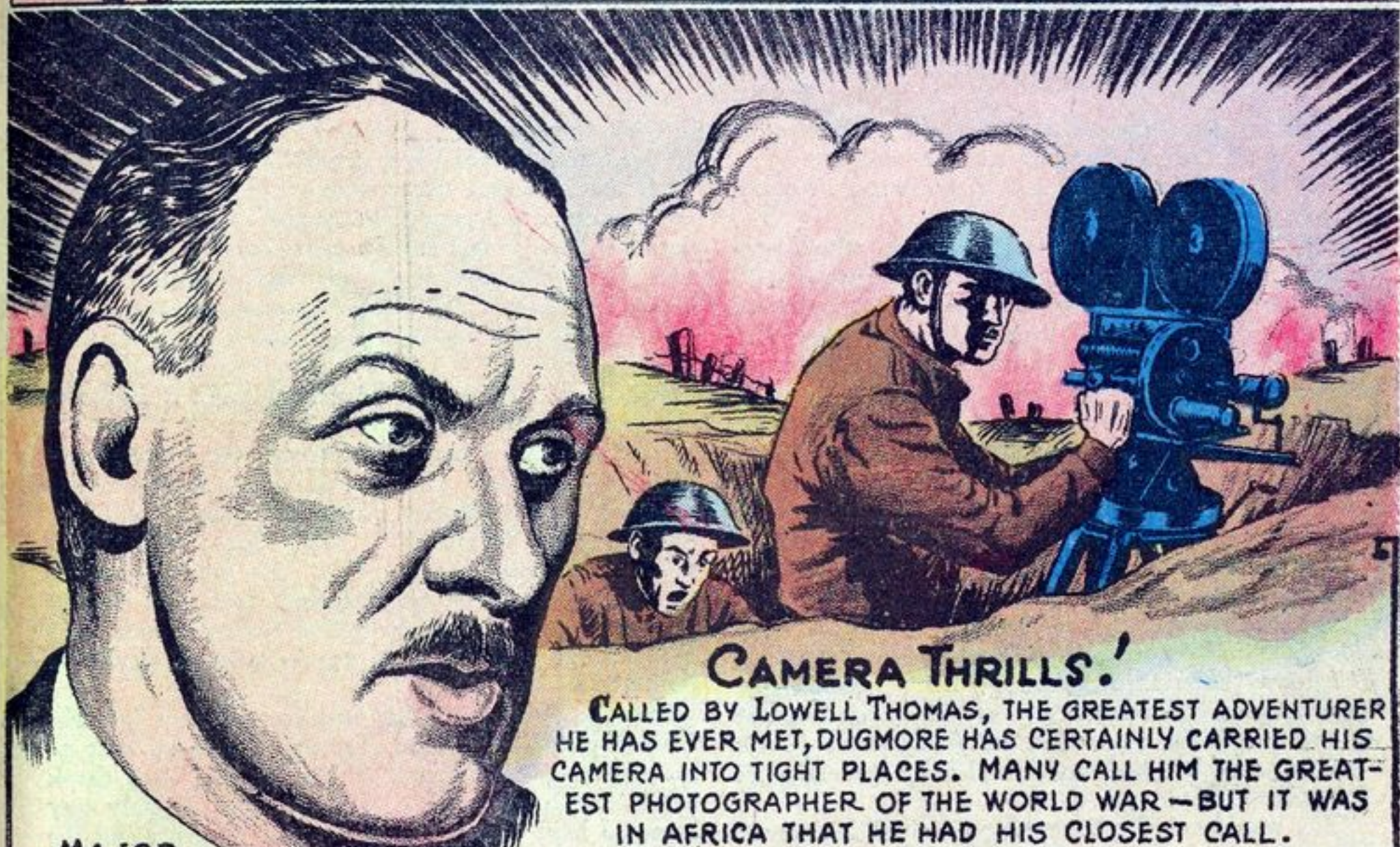
H.E. RICKLE
Cozad, Neb.
CAN BITE HIS OWN NOSE....



John Hix

ABOVE the CROWD

by Stookie Allen



MAJOR
ARTHUR
RADCLYFFE
DUGMORE

SOLDIER, EXPLORER,
PAINTER AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
(HE PHOTOGRAPHED THE FIRST FLIGHT
OF THE WRIGHT BROTHERS.)

CAMERA THRILLS!

CALLED BY LOWELL THOMAS, THE GREATEST ADVENTURER
HE HAS EVER MET, DUGMORE HAS CERTAINLY CARRIED HIS
CAMERA INTO TIGHT PLACES. MANY CALL HIM THE GREAT-
EST PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE WORLD WAR—BUT IT WAS
IN AFRICA THAT HE HAD HIS CLOSEST CALL.

WHILE FILMING ELEPHANTS,
ONE SUDDENLY CHARGED HIM.
HE CRANKED UNTIL THE LAST
MINUTE THEN TURNED TO HIS
BEARER FOR HIS GUN.

....THE NATIVE WAS
VANISHING THROUGH THE BRUSH!
DUGMORE GRABBED HIS
CAMERA AND RAN...BUT
FELL AND KNOCKED HIMSELF
OUT—JUST AS THE BEAST
WAS ABOUT TO TRAMPLE HIM,
THE LENS OF HIS CAMERA
CAUGHT THE SUN AND RE-
FLECTED IT INTO THE
ANIMAL'S EYES CAUSING
IT TO SWERVE AND
SAVING DUGMORE'S LIFE!



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The KILLER of TRAMMURI



By R. D. GALT

THE close-pressing air of the jungle camp vibrated at the breathless entry of a tall African.

"Waldimere!" babbled Pag, quivering in every inch of his powerful body.

Thad Channing, kneeling beside the cot, which supported his father's fever-ridden body, jumped up anxiously but too late. The glassy eyes denoted consciousness.

At last the feared had happened! Waldimere had sacked and slain many times before! Conrad Channing's usually energetic little body sank deeper.

"Him — come — two — days!"

A groan escaped Thad's taut lips. "News leak somewhere!" he ground out. "And Waldimere's heard our natives have deserted us . . . all but Oobangee, Black Tash, and Pag, here! If we capture that mad bull of Trammuri, now, they'll take him from us. It isn't worth it, Dad . . . the risk you're taking!" The youth was kneeling again. "Let me get you to a doctor. It's a long journey and you're . . ."

"I know," forestalled the sick man. "I'm weakening. But I spent a life time saving for this expedition. If we go back to the coast now, our funds won't permit a return. And I've just begun to clear up the vagueness of certain African bush data."

"You would sacrifice everything for that!" ejaculated the youth. He had been pleading for hours, trying to swerve the little naturalist from his set purpose.

"That bull, now," continued the sick man in his wheezy whisper. "It was a much needed break that Trammuri happened to be our destination. If we could only capture the killer for Big Top Farnum . . ."

"It would mean twenty thousand," cut in Thad. "He knew we'd need it before you gained your objective! But now the story's out, a dozen expeditions will be heading here. Twenty thousand is no trifling sum."

Thad got up. It was better that he leave now. His father was reacting unfavorably to the news of Waldimere's coming. He thrust the black's trembling body ahead of him into the clearing.

"Pag, I must get him away," he confided fretfully. "Even if he lives, Waldimere's cutthroats will cut him to ribbons. What can four of us do against half a hundred? And he won't give up the quest for that bull elephant. It means everything to him now. And yet, if we move him, it will kill him. He's that kind!"

Pag shuffled along, still shaken by the very name which had penetrated the jungle fastness. He kept glancing furtively back over his shoulders. "No hunt bull — my people come back," he mumbled hopefully.

Thad stopped, distractedly fingering his sun helmet. "That's so," he reasoned. "They'd join us for their own protection. They fear Waldimere, too."

Thad went on, deep in thought. Unconsciously his feet took him toward a well-concealed barricade. A mile from the Channing camp, this crude corral, with one side left open, had been painstakingly constructed. Deep bush had been chosen for the crisscrossing of trunks, so that the circular pen would not stand out unnaturally. It was in this carefully chosen stamping ground of the bull elephant that the Channings hoped to corner their prey.

"My people 'fraid bull," Pag tried again to influence the young master.

"I know . . . I know!" burst out the white youth. "Who wouldn't be? He got that famous British sportsman, Sir Malcolm Barrett. That gave him a reputation of 'Killer of Trammuri'. Bring 'Em Back Haynes tried to capitalize on the title. He found the bull unexpectedly and met Sir Malcolm's fate. No wonder Big Top Farnum values the bull at twenty grand! The whole world would come to see the killer of those two men!"

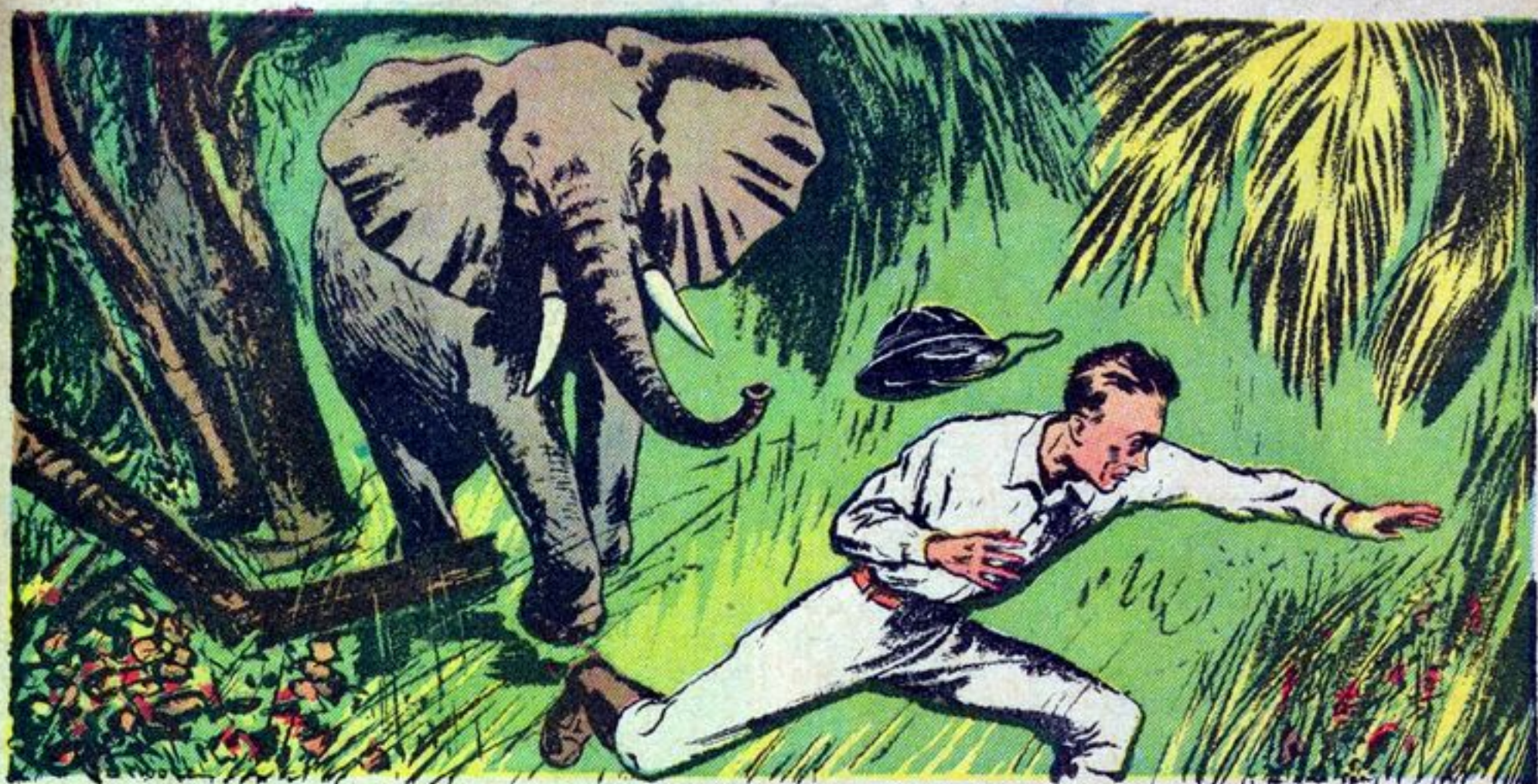
They ascended a low hill and dropped over into the favored glade of the bull elephant. Drawing near to the first bush-hidden ends of the barrier, Thad shook his head. Capture seemed dubious. Yet the only way he could hope to save his father was by capturing the wild bull.

An inspiration flooded across Thad's troubled brain. "Pag, fetch Oobangee and Black Tash — double time! And the shovels," he added. As he issued the orders, he was thinking of Pag's promise of the native's return once the bull hunt was ended.

As the sun sank toward the bush, Pag and his helpers trotted into the jungle camp. Thad clamped his jaws, fingered a small calibre shot-gun and picking his moment, slipped away unnoticed. Shortly he was on the bull trail, leading up from the quiet glade toward the low crown of a knoblike hill. It was fairly well established that the Trammuri bull was heading toward this location on the previous afternoon. In fact, the discovery had sent the crew, with the exception of the three faithful blacks, pell-mell into the bush in flight.

Sooner than he had expected, he experienced the giddy sensation of the hillside trembling. He rounded an angle of the trail quickly, and there, in a narrow, bush-banked opening, loomed a mountainous outline of gray flesh. The bull of Trammuri! Thad shook off a wave of trembling. Although he had steeled himself for a shock, he hadn't expected a beast of such ruthless size and appearance. Just for a second, his determination wavered. There was yet time to retreat. The small eyes had not located his white-clad form.

But there was something stronger than fear ruling



"Thad's mouth grew dry, his lungs ached. He hadn't counted on such speed from the giant bull."

his thumping heart. He couldn't have wished for better luck. The bull was actually heading toward the glade below. With deliberation, he leveled the twenty gauge bird gun at the grayish bulk; set his feet; then, foolish as it appeared, he emptied two loads of shot at the mad killer.

A nerve-cracking blast split the twilight silence. It sent a myriad of tiny chills chasing over Thad's spine. The huge trunk swung around; tiny eyes focussed; then, with ears flared out, the mad bull charged.

Thad found himself flying at last. A heave into the bush disposed of the shot gun. He had only the fleetness of his feet—those feet which had won him the half mile two years straight in high school conference meets—to insure safety. He cleared an angle of the jungle, racing down the elephant trail, a streak of blurred white against green.

But the killer of Trammuri had not lost him in that instant of beginning flight. As it had crushed other enemies, who chanced across its path, it sought to trample down this bit of humanity with its tremendous weight. Crashing boughs, like a miniature tornado, the bull ate into Thad's lead. Yard by yard it gained.

Thad's mouth grew dry; his lungs ached. He hadn't counted on such speed from the giant bull. He was losing—losing fast. Second wind came to his rescue. He unleashed the final sprint, which had always carried him to a winning position against his human rivals. But this time, it somehow didn't widen the gap. Instead, the elephant bore down. Twenty yards—fifteen! The outflung trunk, the gaping mouth, with its snag-like tusks, and the thundering hooves, all promised horrible destruction.

Thad stumbled, caught himself, and flung into the quiet glade. He couldn't keep the pace much farther. A clump of trees in the center of the glade offered the only protection. Grabbing the first low limb, he swung up. Perhaps, in the growing dusk, the heavy foliage might hide his white-clad body! He had figured on reaching the far side of the barricade and diving through.

But he couldn't make it. The bull was faster than he imagined. It was barely three jumps behind him.

So close was he to losing the race that his hands fumbled and lost their grip on the rough barked limb. He tottered, and in that instant, the mad killer of Trammuri crashed solidly into the clump of trees. Wood splintered and sagged. Thad flew thirty feet through space, landing on his face, but the elephant had lost its stride momentarily, too. There was only one thing left for him now. He had to reach the barricade and scramble through.

Twenty feet! Ten feet! The bull trumpeted victory. Thad made a last mad lunge for the tiny pen. Inside he went, diving toward the far end. By mere chance, his body knifed cleanly between two bowed timbers and he wriggled on all fours toward dense growths of green bush. The pen! If it would only hold!

A split second later, the crashing collapse of timbers told its own story. The bull came tearing through a gap that was indicative of the beast's tremendous weight and drive.

But no sooner had the gray body burst through, draped with splinters of wood and almost upon Thad's scurrying body, than it nose-dived suddenly from view. The carpet of the jungle seemed to open up and swallow the killer. On the very edge of the hole, Thad dug in his quivering fingertips and narrowly averted catastrophe. The bull's back was well below the surface.

Minutes later, Pag, flanked by Black Tash and Oobangee, edged, terror-stricken, from the heavy vegetation. The mad trumpetings and crashings of jungle undergrowth had carried far. They came, at Conrad Channing's desperate insistence, to carry back battered human flesh.

Glancing up from the catch, Thad grinned—none-too-triumphantly.

"I was afraid of that fence. And after staging a race with a pachyderm I wanted to be sure of the prize. Pag, go tell your people the killer is safe!"

HOMER HOOPEE



(CONTINUED NEXT MONTH)



MAGIC MADE EASY



IN THE BOTTLE

A small coin is set on a V-shaped match which is placed on a bottle. The object is to

make the coin fall in the bottle. The magician does this without touching either coin or match.



The Secret: Drop some water in the V of the broken match; this causes the match to spread and the coin will fall into the bottle.



MESSAGE READING

Some person writes a word or a sentence on a sheet of paper; then folds it up.

The magician steps away while the paper is being folded; looking at the paper he states what has been written.



CARBON SEVERAL SHEETS DOWN

The Secret: Use a small pad with a slip of carbon paper several sheets down. This will not be noticed; taking the pad along, you can learn the writing.



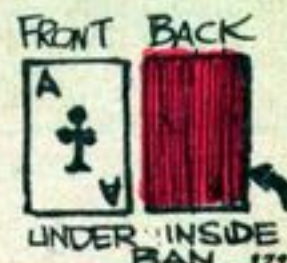
THE VANISHING ACE

Three playing cards are dropped in a hat; two of them are removed and the hat is shown empty.



The Secret: The middle card (the Ace) is an old card, and the back of it has been covered with black ink. Seen from the front it appears ordinary.

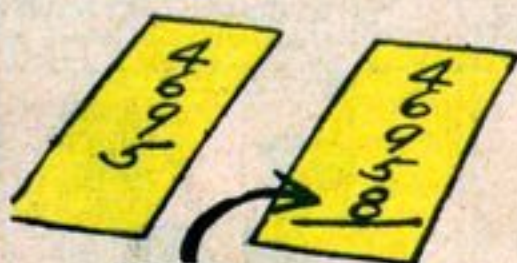
Use a derby hat; push the ace under the inner band so the black back is outward. The hat will appear empty.



THE TOTAL FORETOLD



The magician writes something on a slip of paper; figures are written on a pad by various persons; the total is found on the slip of paper.



ADDED WITH LINE

The Secret: Using 32 as your desired total, add the figures mentally as they are written. As soon as 23 is reached or passed, take the pad and draw a line; at the same time write the figure needed to make 32.

FLY-AWAY HANDKERCHIEF

The magician rolls a small handkerchief between his hands.



Holding his hands close to a person's eyes he suddenly opens his hands and shows that the handkerchief has gone.



The Secret: Throw the handkerchief over the person's head; with your hands on the level with his eyes, he will not see the handkerchief go.



VANISHING RUBBER BAND

The magician encircles his fingers with a rubber band.



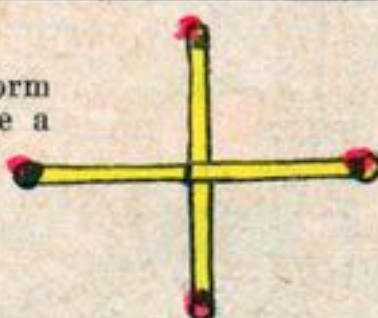
Suddenly the elastic disappears; the hand is shown entirely empty, but there is no trace of the rubber band.

The Secret: Put the band clear over the fingers and finger-tips. Opening the hand makes it fly away too rapidly to be seen.

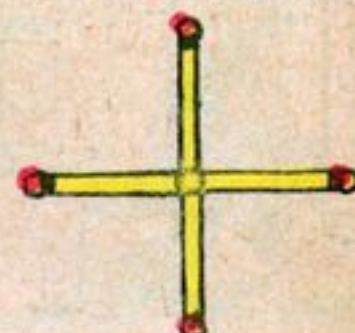


THE MYSTIC SQUARE

Four matches are laid in the form of a cross; the trick is to make a square by moving one match.



The Secret: Move the match at the right the fraction of an inch. The result will be a tiny square in the center—a square actually formed by the matches.



BOBBY

By

E.M. Gjer

BOBBY, I'M AWFULLY SORRY MY CAT SCRATCHED YOUR FINGER

YES, BUT IS THE CAT SORRY!

OH, MOM, I'M GOING OUT - I'VE GOT SOME 'PORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO

ALL RIGHT, SON, BUT DON'T FORGET YOUR DINNER

SPUD, ARE YA GONNA BE AT THE FOOTBALL GAME SATURDAY? WE'RE PLAYIN' AGAINST THE "OWLS" - THE ADMISSION IS ONLY A QUARTER AN' ALL THE MONEY GOES TO THE POOR WIDOW WARREN

GEE, BOBBY, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO GO TO THAT GAME BUT I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY

OH

JUST A MINUTE, SPUD, I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA

WHY DON'T YOU GO AN' TOUCH YOUR SISTER'S BEAU FOR A QUARTER?

AW, IT'S TOO LATE - SHE'S GONE AN' ACCEPTED HIM!

NIPPIE

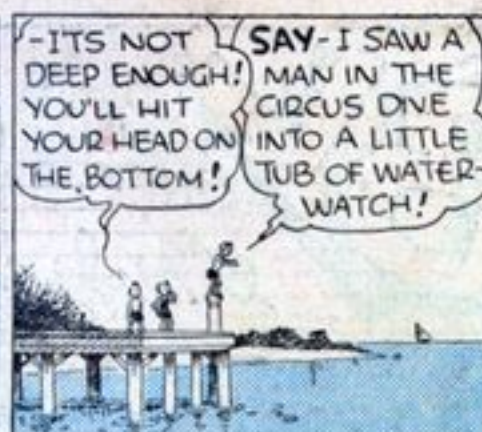
-HE'S OFTEN WRONG!!



LISTEN, NIPPIE- YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIVE OFF THERE, ARE YOU? - IT'S LOW TIDE!

SURE I AM! I AIN'T AFRAID!

GEE!



-IT'S NOT DEEP ENOUGH! YOU'LL HIT YOUR HEAD ON THE BOTTOM!

SAY- I SAW A MAN IN THE CIRCUS DIVE INTO A LITTLE TUB OF WATER- WATCH!



SPLASH!

HA-HA HO! HO!

?

MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD



UNCLE PHIL- PLEASE HURRY- THE CIRCUS STARTS AT TWO O'CLOCK- MICHAEL MIGHT SHOW US AROUND- HE'S ON DUTY AT THE GROUNDS-

AW- WE'LL NEVER FIND MICHAEL IN THE CROWD- HALF THE TOWN IS GOING-



HERE'S THOSE PEANUTS YOU WANTED!

GOLLY- I WON'T NEED ANY MORE- THEY TOOK THAT BIG ELEPHANT INSIDE-

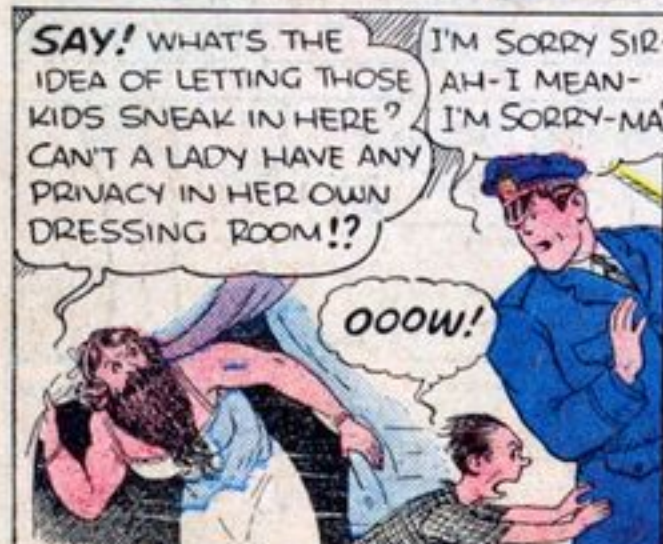


HEY, MICKEY!- AFTER WE CARRIED WATER ALL MORN- ING THEY WON'T LET US IN!

WELL, NOW- IF I DIDN'T SEE YA CRAWL UNDER THAT TENT, YA WOULD BE INSIDE, WOULDN'T YA?

YEAH- WE CAN'T FIND THE GUY THAT HIRED US!

GEE, YOU'RE SWELL!



SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF LETTING THOSE KIDS SNEAK IN HERE? CAN'T A LADY HAVE ANY PRIVACY IN HER OWN DRESSING ROOM!?

I'M SORRY SIR- AH- I MEAN- I'M SORRY- MAM

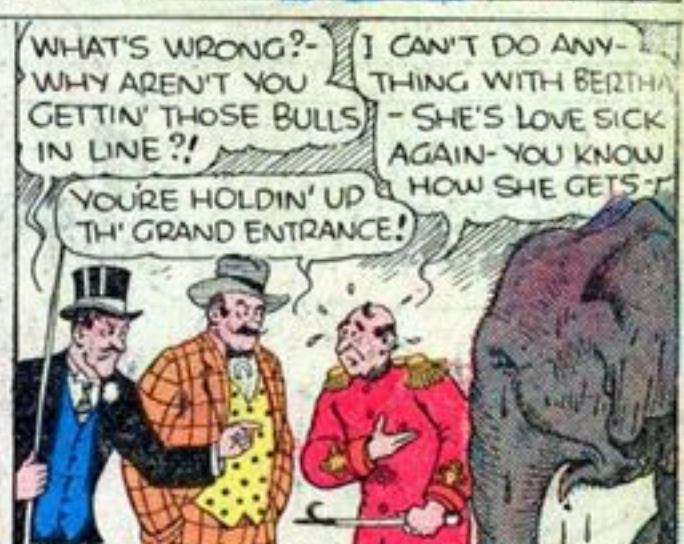


I DID MY BEST- AN YA SAW WHAT HAD- PENED- YA DON'T WANT ME TA GET IN WRONG, DO YA?

GOSH- NO MICKEY, WE DON'T

- BUT THEY SURE GAVE US A RAW DEAL-

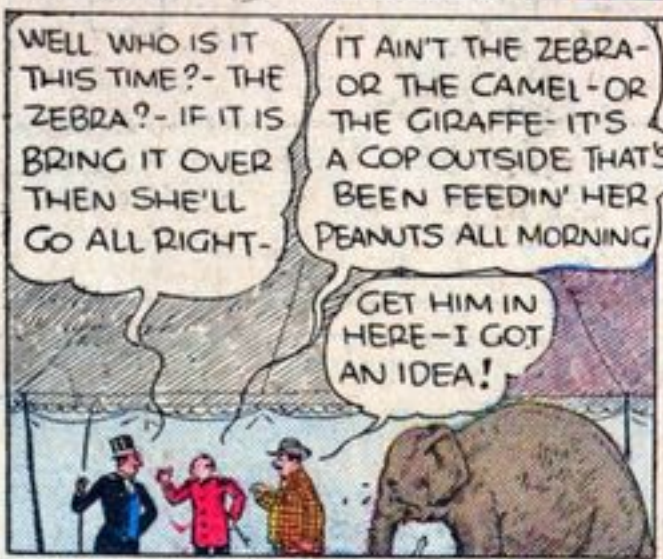
YOU SAID IT!



WHAT'S WRONG?- WHY AREN'T YOU GETTIN' THOSE BULLS IN LINE?!

I CAN'T DO ANY- THING WITH BERTHA- SHE'S LOVE SICK AGAIN- YOU KNOW HOW SHE GETS-

YOU'RE HOLDIN' UP TH' GRAND ENTRANCE!



WELL WHO IS IT THIS TIME?- THE ZEBRA?- IF IT IS BRING IT OVER THEN SHE'LL GO ALL RIGHT-

IT AIN'T THE ZEBRA- OR THE CAMEL- OR THE GIRAFFE- IT'S A COP OUTSIDE THAT'S BEEN FEEDIN' HER PEANUTS ALL MORNING

GET HIM IN HERE- I GOT AN IDEA!



THAT'S HIM-- THE BIG COP OVER BY THAT WAGON, SERGEANT-

THAT'S THE ONE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!- WELL, IF HE'S WILLING TO HELP IT'LL BE OKAY WITH ME -

HE'S GOT TO HELP US- WE CAN'T START WITHOUT BERTHA



ALL RIGHT- BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO ME A FAVOR TOO- YOU'LL HAVE TO LET THESE KIDS IN THAT WAS CARRYIN' WATER!

SURE- WE'LL LET 'EM IN- BUT HURRY UP- THE SHOW IS TEN MINUTES LATE NOW!



ANNIE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?!

MICHAEL!

GOLLY! LOOK!! IT'S MICKEY.



DON'T WORRY MA, I'LL TELL YA ALL ABOUT IT WHEN I GET HOME!

- AND YOU SAID WE WOULDN'T SEE HIM!

LISTEN FELLAS- LET'S GIVE HIM A YELL! ALTOGETHER, NOW- ONE- TWO- THREE-

YEAH- H- H MICKEY!!

BIG BERTHA

LANK LEONARD

AMAZE • A • MINUTE



THE SAHARA'S SURPRISING POPULATION - ALMOST HALF A MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN THE SAHARA DESERT -

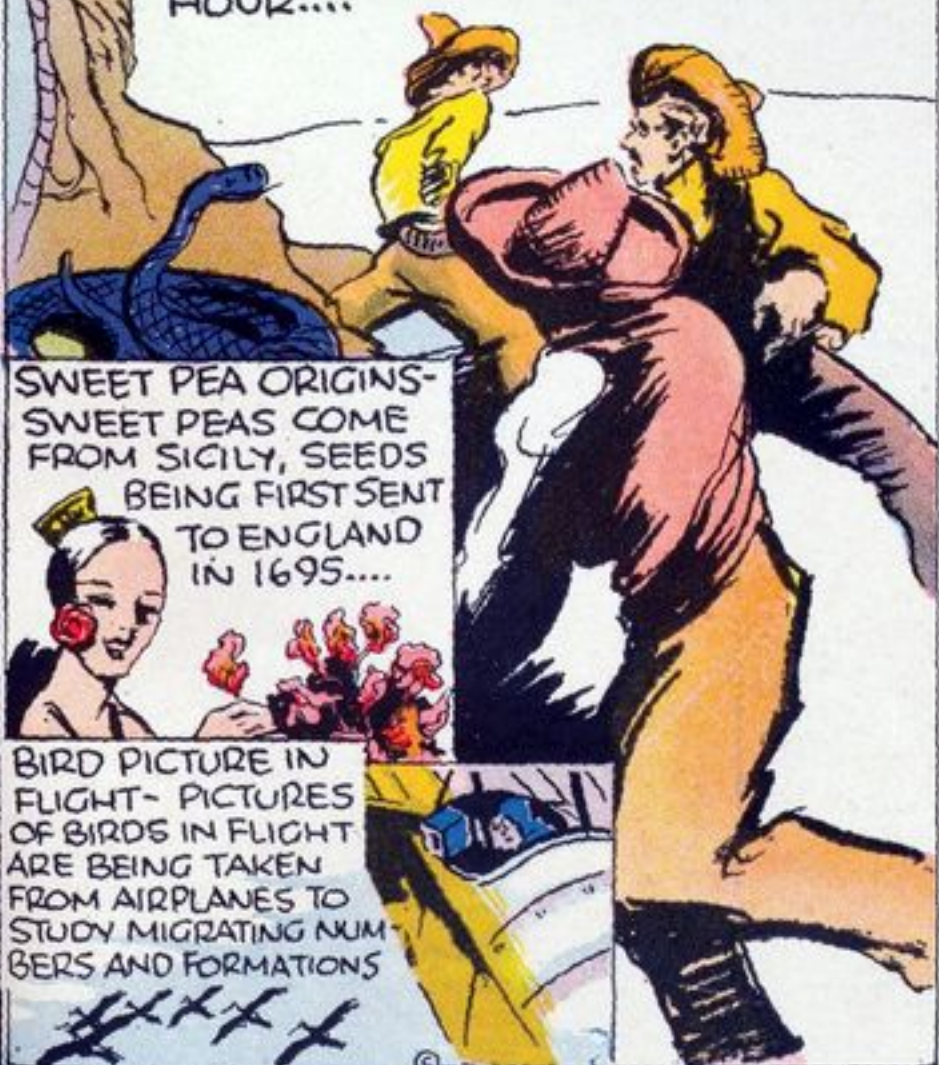
SUMMER NAIL GROWTH - FINGERNAILS GROW MORE RAPIDLY IN SUMMER THAN IN WINTER.



YELLOWSTONE PARK SQUIRRELS SPEND OVER HALF THE YEAR IN A CONTINUOUS WINTER'S SLEEP



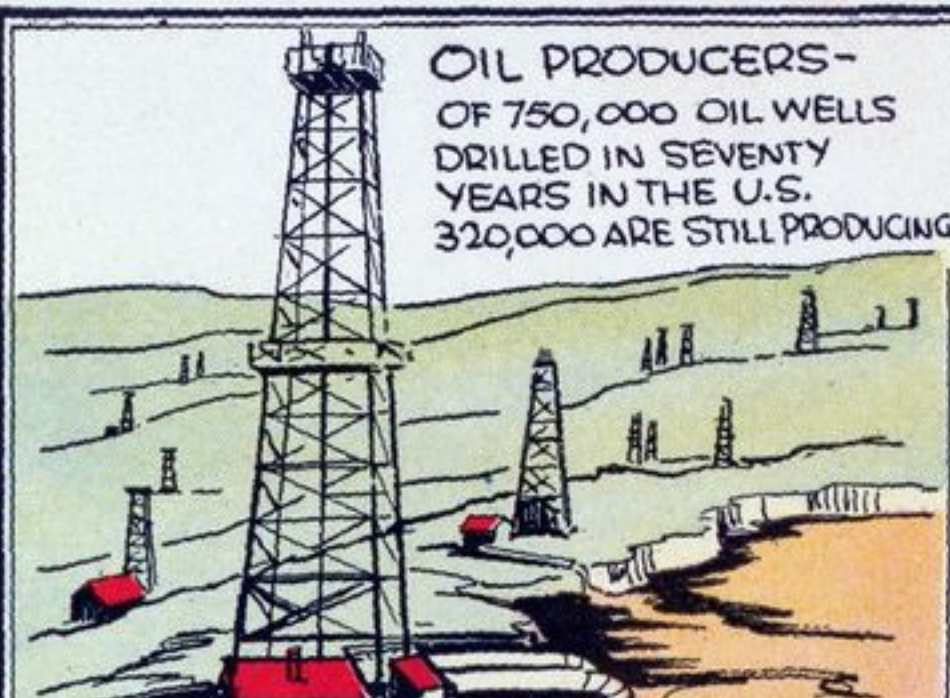
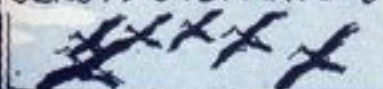
SNAKES DO NOT TRAVEL AT GREAT SPEEDS. EVEN THE FAMED BLUE RACER NEVER MOVES FASTER THAN 2 1/2 MILES PER HOUR....



SWEET PEA ORIGINS - SWEET PEAS COME FROM SICILY, SEEDS BEING FIRST SENT TO ENGLAND IN 1695....



BIRD PICTURE IN FLIGHT - PICTURES OF BIRDS IN FLIGHT ARE BEING TAKEN FROM AIRPLANES TO STUDY MIGRATING NUMBERS AND FORMATIONS



OIL PRODUCERS - OF 750,000 OIL WELLS DRILLED IN SEVENTY YEARS IN THE U.S. 320,000 ARE STILL PRODUCING

MONKEY LAUGH - CHIMPANZEES LAUGH WHEN PLEASED..

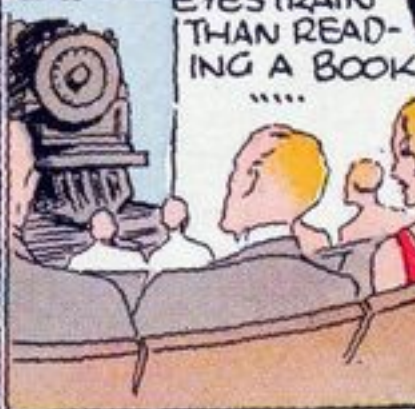


IODINE IN FOOD - OYSTERS AND CLAMS CONTAIN 200 TIMES AS MUCH IODINE AS BEEFSTEAK..



COMPLETING TOLL CALLS - TEN YEARS AGO, OUT-OF-TOWN TELEPHONE CALLS TOOK AN AVERAGE OF TWELVE MINUTES TO COMPLETE COMPARED WITH TWO MINUTES TODAY

MOVIES LESS EYE STRAIN - MOTION PICTURES CAUSE LESS EYESTRAIN THAN READING A BOOK



APPLES PRESERVED - APPLES KEEP BEST AT A TEMPERATURE TWO DEGREES BELOW FREEZING

GET A DAISY for CHRISTMAS

Act Now

SEND FOR FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDERS

NOTICE: "Christmas Reminders" are special Daisy Catalog Sheets showing large pictures of all the Daisys. Bulls Eye Shot, Handipads, and Bell Target. They're called "Reminders" because that's exactly what they are. They're designed to keep reminding everyone in your family that you WANT A DAISY for Christmas! Read the instructions . . . find out how to put them to work for YOU. GET A DAISY for CHRISTMAS!

USE THIS COUPON

TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO SEND THEIR NAMES ON A PENNY POSTCARD

INSTRUCTIONS: Read Carefully

1. Fill out BOTH PARTS of below coupon. Mail to Daisy at address given. SEND NO MONEY! You'll get your "REMINDERS" in plenty of time before Christmas.
2. When you get your "REMINDERS", follow instructions on each one. Be sure to draw a BIG BLACK LINE AROUND THE DAISY YOU WANT!
3. Then you'll be ready to start your campaign for that "DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS"! It's easy. Begin by putting one under the milk bottles, or pinning one up over the kitchen stove . . . some place where mother is sure to see it. Then, the same day, put one in plain sight near dad's favorite chair (if he smokes, put it with his tobacco and matches). See that it's

there when he sits down to read in the evening . . . From then on . . . until Christmas Eve . . . BROADCAST "REMINDERS"! Slip one in Aunt Mary's or mother's sewing basket; put one on big sister's dressing table; make sure that one falls out of the newspaper every time it's picked up. Here's a swell idea! . . . put one in an envelope and send it to dad at his office (or wherever he works) marked "PERSONAL-IMPORTANT".

Remember . . . Christmas is a busy time for everybody and they'll forget that you want a Daisy if you don't keep reminding them ALL THE TIME . . . so don't stop for a minute . . . use your "REMINDERS" where they'll do the most good . . . don't let ANYONE forget that you want a DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS!

Make sure you get the DAISY THAT SUITS YOU BEST---look 'em all over---pick out the one you want---and GO AFTER IT!

Take that No. 25 Pump Action Repeater—for accuracy and hitting power in all 'round shooting and target work—you can't beat it—it's king of all air rifles—absolutely TOPS! If you want a real, outdoor model, the Buck Jones Special is a honey. Trombone cocking action makes loading fast and easy. Accurate woodsman's compass and sun-dial in the stock make it perfect for camping trips and hikes thru the woods. Brand new and absolutely different, the famous Golden Eagle is the most beautiful air rifle ever made. Even if you already own a Daisy you'll want this brilliant Golden Anniversary model.



No. 25

DAISY PUMP GUN—Forced feed, 50-shot repeater. American Walnut, pistol-grip stock. Blued gun-steel. Engraved jacket. Packed in colored box

\$3.95



No. 107

DAISY BUCK JONES SPECIAL—Pump action repeater. Buck Jones' name engraved on jacket. Compass and sundial on hardwood pistol-grip stock

\$2.95



No. 50

DAISY GOLDEN EAGLE—Polished copper metal parts. Golden Eagle crest on black pistol-grip stock. Telescopic-type sights. Packed in colored box

\$2.50

Bulls Eye Shot is the only shot that's tested and approved by Daisy engineers at the Daisy Factory --- the only shot that gives you BEST PERFORMANCE. Don't be fooled by shot that looks like Bulls Eye --- insist on the best --- buy Bulls Eye! 225 shots plus FREE target card for a nickel.



FELLOWS, THESE "REMINDERS" WORK WONDERS! LAST YEAR THEY BROUGHT ME MY #25, A SUPPLY OF BULLS EYE, AND A BELL TARGET. THE ONE I SENT TO DAD, MARKED "PERSONAL-IMPORTANT", REALLY DID. THE TRICK-IT'S A SWELL IDEA-TRY IT!



DID YOU GET YOUR FREE COPY OF DAISY COMICS



?

If not—write now! . . . don't lose another minute—only a few left! 32 pages—Joe Palooka, Buck Rogers, lots of others—Tim McCoy portrait. Send no money. Just cut out this picture and send it in with the coupon at the left, or mail your name, age and address on a penny postcard to the address below.

Daisy Manufacturing Company, 401 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

Send me a SUPPLY OF "CHRISTMAS REMINDERS" . . . I want a Daisy for Christmas.

Name _____

Street & No. _____

City & State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

IMPORTANT: Fill in below the name and address of the ONE PERSON who's most likely to give you a Daisy. After the word "Dear", put down what you call that person. For example: "Dear Mother", "Dad", "Bill", "Grandpa", etc. We'll send a "REMINDER" direct to that person.

Name _____

Street & No. _____

City & State _____

"Dear" _____

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 401 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

1886 * GOLDEN JUBILEE * 1936

DAISY AIR RIFLES