

NO.  
52

# PEEP

## COMICS

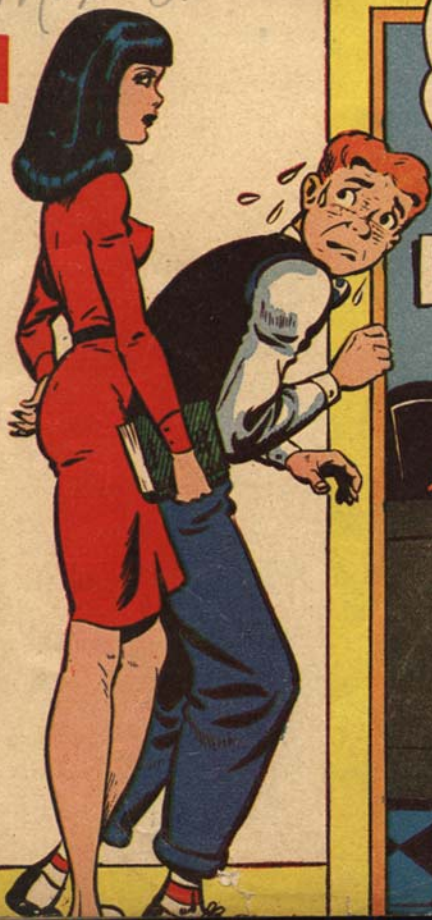
MARCH  
10¢



Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!

AN  
**MLJ**  
MAGAZINE

*Max E.*



I..UH..DON'T THINK  
I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP  
THAT DATE WITH YOU  
TONIGHT, VERONICA!



PRINCIPAL  
MR.  
WEATHERBEE

Bill  
Vigoda

# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN NO. 30

HIYA, GANG:

The correct answer to our little minute mystery is NUMBER 4. Dusty and I really intended to print the names of all you guys and gals who sent in the right solution. But how were we to know that we had so many smart detectives in our club? So because it wouldn't be fair to print some and leave out others, and because there are so many of you who are eligible for the certificate, promoting you to the rank of SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, we'll just have to send you your promotions and leave it at that. But remember, you still get that honorable mention we promised you, only it'll be on our own private files in which we have all our G-Man members enrolled in special code numbers, instead of on this page.

We'll have another mystery puzzle in our next get-together, and it'll be a honey. So get your wits sharpened, you bloodhounds, and we want to remind you again that this contest is open only to established members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. So any of you who aren't already members, fill out the coupon on the bottom of this page and be ready to join the fun and special privileges all members of the club are entitled to. Don't wait. JOIN NOW! Or if you're already a member, get your friends to join.

Be seeing you, gang!

The honorary members for this month are:

Ronald A. Mangold  
3969 Bowen  
St. Louis 16, Mo.

Billy Sedlacek  
No. 2, Box 13-A  
Gonzalez, Texas

Bonnie Von Wachenfehdt  
5252 Hutchinson St.  
Chicago, Ill.

Mimmie McGlasson  
1806 Owen St.  
Louisville 3, Ky.

Perry Taylor  
5972 Goodyear Homes  
Brunswick, Ga.

Donald Awai  
2565 Pualani Way  
Honolulu, T. H.

Fred McAllister  
Cedar Grove, W. Va.

Bobby Marshall  
4110 8th Ave. N.  
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Robert Shoemaker  
136 Bentley Ave.  
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

Roger H. Moore  
Box 789  
Palmer, Alaska

*Sincerely  
Joe Higgins*

## USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins  
Room 603  
241 Church St.  
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....

CUT ON THIS LINE



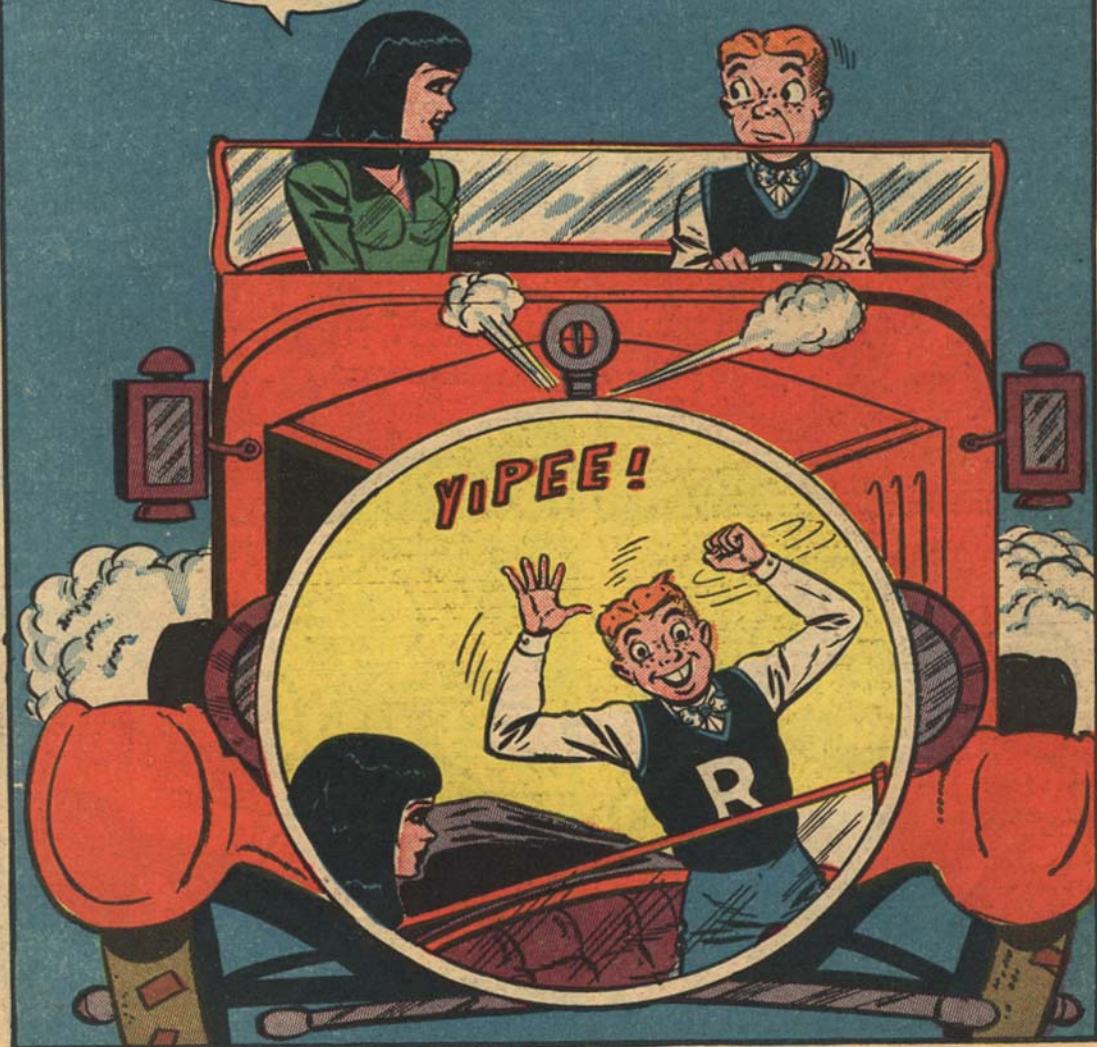
EXACT COPY OF BADGE  
IN THREE COLORS  
RED—WHITE—BLUE

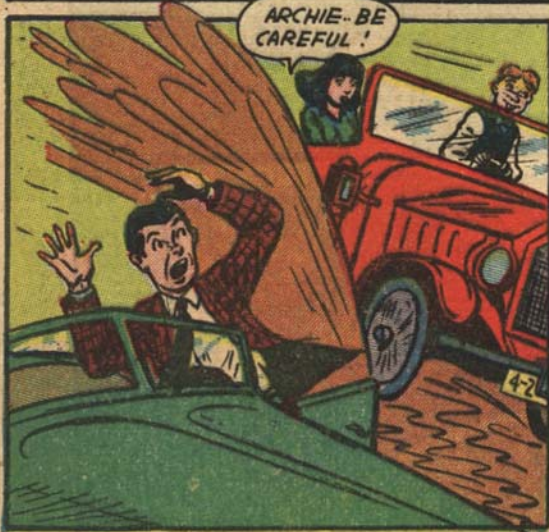
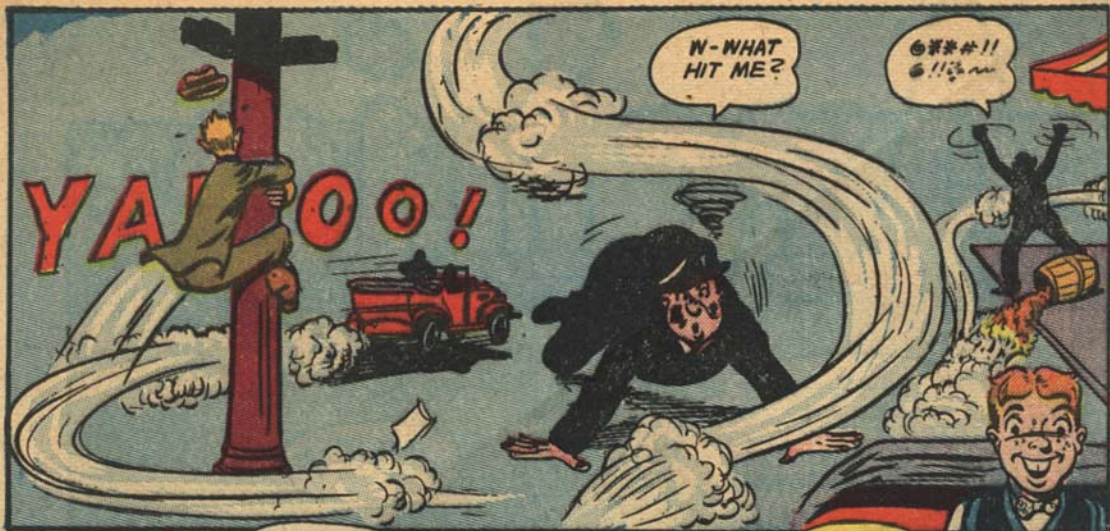
# Archie

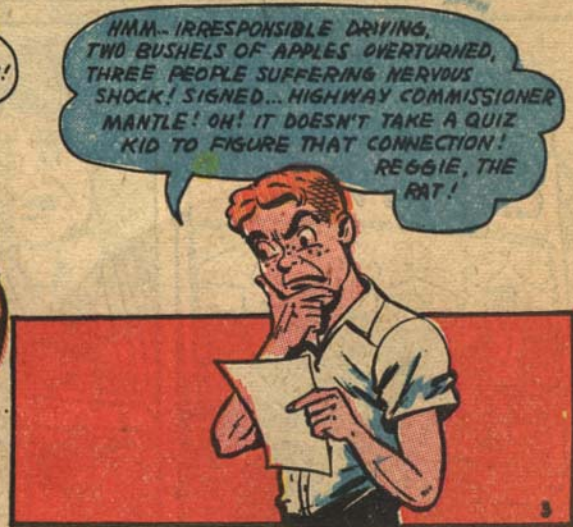
IN  
**CARNIVAL  
CHUCKLES**

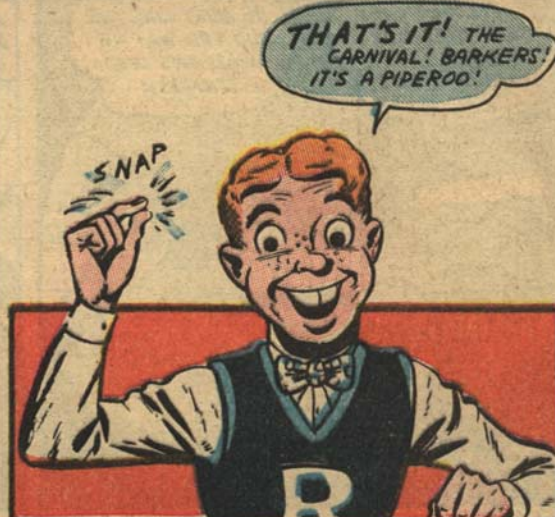
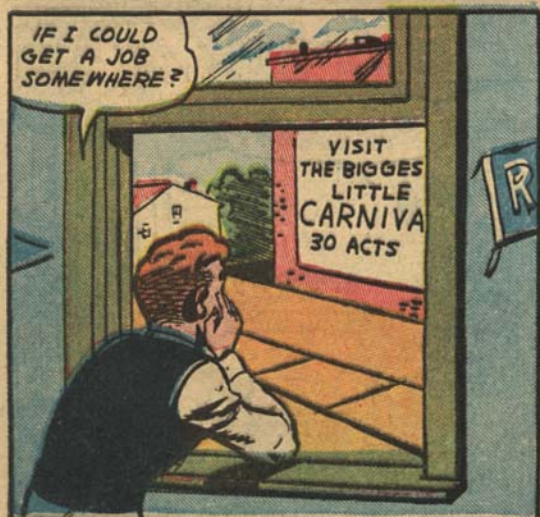
WHY, ARCHIE!  
I WOULD JUST LOVE  
TO GO WITH YOU TO  
THE CARNIVAL  
THIS SATURDAY!

Y.. YOU ?  
WOULD ?

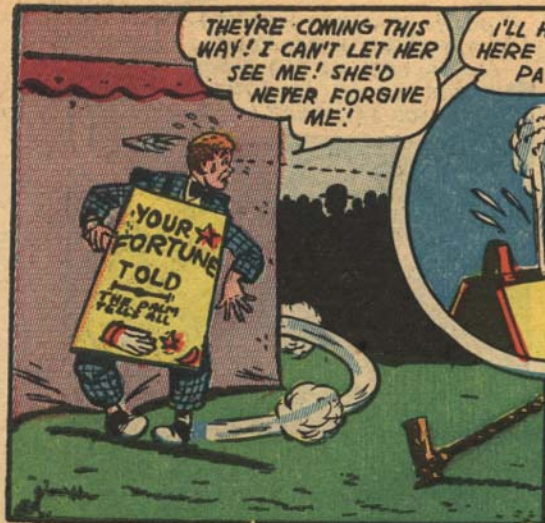












THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! I CAN'T LET HER SEE ME! SHE'D NEVER FORGIVE ME!



I'LL HIDE IN HERE TILL THEY PASS!



LET'S STAY HERE-- REGGIE! DON'T YOU JUST LOVE TO WATCH THE PEOPLE!

I'D RATHER LOOK AT YOU! ANY DAY!

THAT GUY GAVE ME THE WRONG FLAVOR! I HATE VANILLA!



I COULD STAND HERE FOR HOURS-- REGGIE!



I CAN'T STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE! THOSE TWO WILL BE HERE ALL DAY!



I'LL GO OUT THROUGH THE TENT! HOPE NO ONE IS IN!



GOSH IT'S DARK IN HERE!  
I'LL LOOK THROUGH THAT  
HOLE AND SEE IF THEY'RE  
GONE!



25  
SHOTS  
FOR  
5¢

YOU CAN'T MISS  
FOLKS! YOU  
CAN'T MISS!

HUH?

YOU CAN'T  
MISS



WACK!

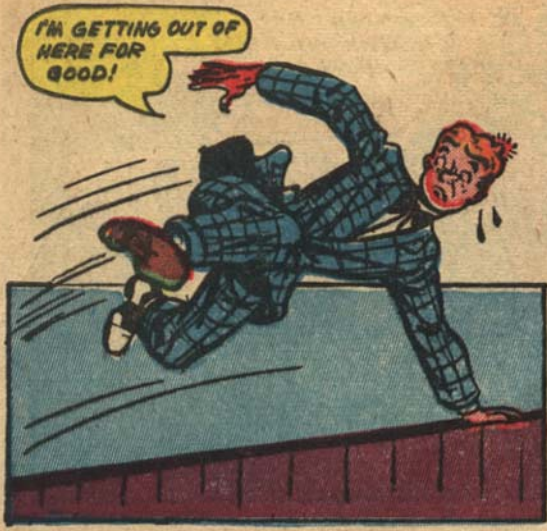


WHAT HIT ME?  
I CAN'T SEE  
STRAIGHT!



GULP... HERE  
THEY COME  
AGAIN!





AFTER ALL, IF YOU CAN  
STAND ARCHIE'S FACE YOU  
CAN STAND ANYTHING!

WHY--THAT  
@\*\*!!\*



WELL WHADDA  
YOU KNOW! THEY  
DO HAVE ANDREWS  
HERE!



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO  
THAT, VERONKA! JUST BECAUSE  
I MAKE A FEW CRACKS  
ABOUT ARCHIE!

SMACK



BUT REGGIE  
I DIDN'T.....  
EEEEEE... THAT  
HAND!



YEEOWW...  
SOMETHING HIT  
ME AGAIN!



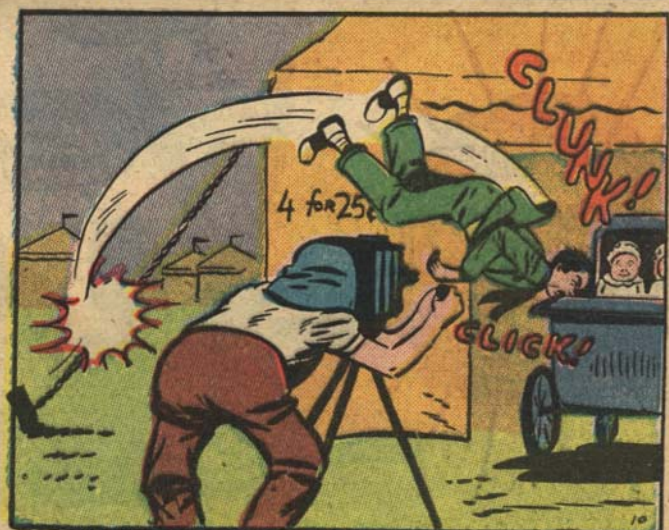
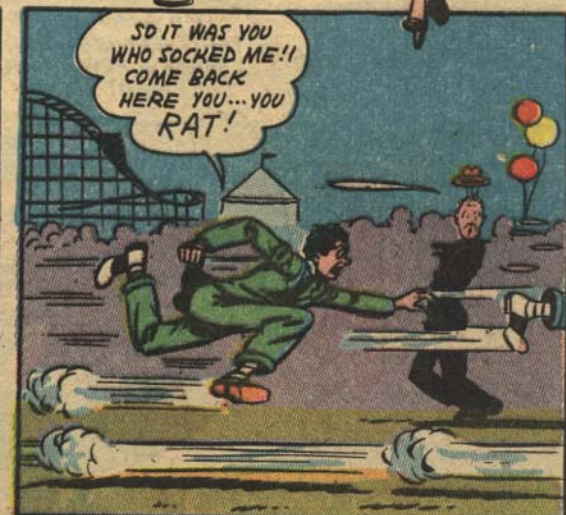
PLEASE!  
SIT DOWN  
REGGIE!

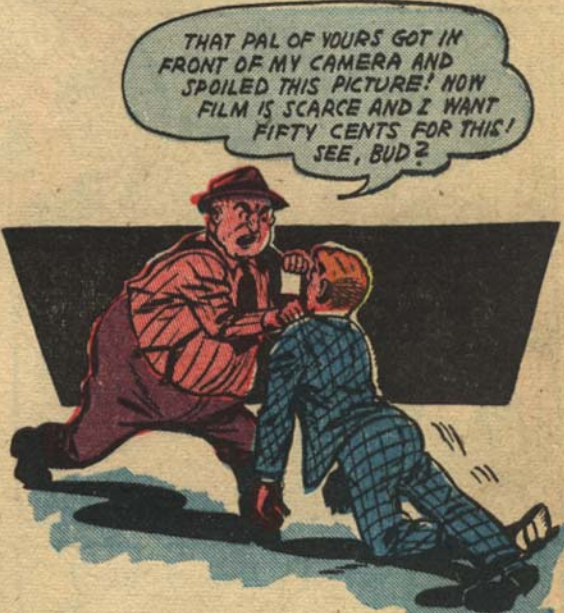
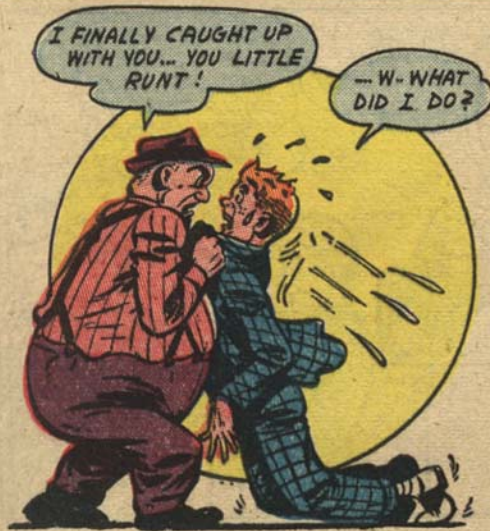
FINALLY

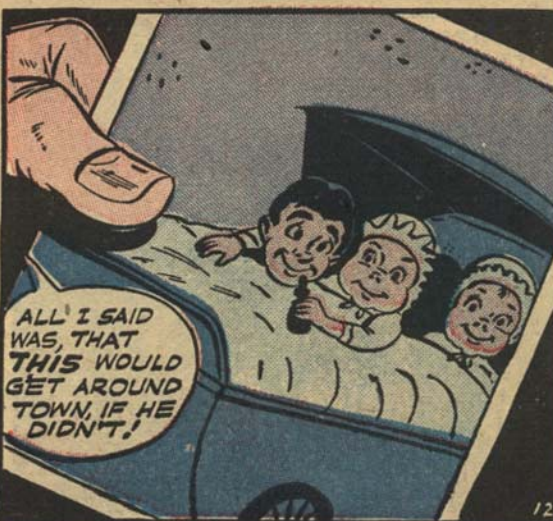
TUNNEL  
OF  
HORRORS

REGGIE  
WHAT IN THE  
WORLD  
HAPPENED?











**M**ANY STRANGE STORIES HAVE COME FROM THE UNKNOWN JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON. BUT SURELY NONE STRANGER THAN THE WEIRD TALE OF THE WHITE APE WHO RETURNED FROM DEATH TO HUNT ITS KILLER THROUGH THE STREETS OF A MODERN CITY... DEFYING THE SHIELD AND DUSTY TO STOP "THE BEAST THAT WAS A HUNTSMAN"

BY CLEM  
+ Adol

**S**IMPLE RITES MARK THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF THE EXPLORER, JOHN FRAZEE—

MAY HE FOREVER REST IN PEACE! AMEN!



WELL! THAT ENDS JOHN FRAZEE! IT'S TIME FOR US TO PUSH ON AGAIN!



BUT HARM WILL COME TO YOU FOR HAVING KILL WHITE APE! HIS SPIRIT WILL TAKE VENGEANCE! TOO BAD BWANLI DOES NOT BELIEVE IN SPIRIT OF WHITE APE!

BUT SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS, THOUGH HE SCOFFS AT THE NATIVE LEGEND, IS NOT QUITE CERTAIN WHETHER TO BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

CAREFUL OF WHITE APE, YOU SAVVY TALK? HIM MUCH VALUABLE!

NO HARM WILL COME TO WHITE APE, BWANLI!



THERE! THAT GOT YOU, YOU FILTHY WHITE BEAST!



THE ECHOES OF HIS SHOT HAVE SCARCELY DIED, WHEN SIR MALCOLM CRASHES THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE TO FIND...

NOTHING! THERE WAS NOTHING HERE!

NO; BWANLI! BUT THE SPIRIT OF THE WHITE APE LEAVES NO MARK BEHIND!





A SHIP TAKES SIR MALCOLM FAR FROM THE AMAZON ... BUT THE MEMORY OF THE CURSE NEVER LEAVES HIM-

THE APE IS DEAD!  
I KILLED HIM MYSELF!  
I'VE NOTHING TO FEAR  
FROM HIM!



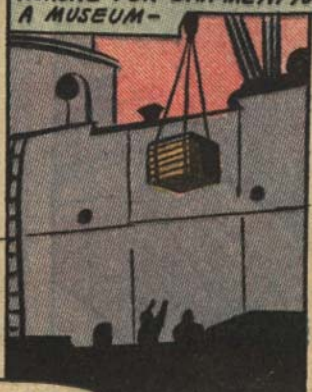
IT'S JUST MY  
NERVES! I...  
GREAT SCOTT!  
THAT SHADOW!  
IT'S... IT'S....

YOU LOOK  
FRIGHTENED,  
SIR MALCOLM!  
ANYTHING  
WRONG ?

OH, IT'S YOU!  
FOR A MOMENT  
I THOUGHT... BUT  
NO! I MUST HAVE  
BEEN DREAMING!

AT LAST SIR MALCOLM'S  
SHIP DOCKS. THE CRATE  
CONTAINING THE BODY OF  
THE WHITE APE IS SWUNG  
ASHORE FOR SHIPMENT TO  
A MUSEUM-

AND SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS KNOWS  
HIS FIRST PEACEFUL HOURS-



THE WHITE APE IS  
GONE FOR GOOD!  
I FEEL BETTER! I THINK  
IT WAS JOHN FRAZEE'S  
DEATH THAT REALLY  
UPSET ME!



BUT JOHN FRAZEE  
IS DEAD AND SO  
IS THE APE! NOW I...  
WHAT TH...



YOU WON'T  
ESCAPE ME  
THIS TIME!





**JOE! IT'S SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS- THE EXPLORER!**

**THE WHITE APE! HE'S HUNTING ME!**

**GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!**

**OH, GOD! I WISH I DIDN'T! I TELL YOU, IT'S TRUE!**



**LOOK AROUND! YOU DON'T SEE ANY WHITE APE, DO Y...**

**JOE! LOOK THERE!**

**I-I HUNTED AND KILLED HIM! NOW HE'S HUNTING ME!**

**I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!**



**COME ON! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!**



**BUT I SAW THE WHITE APE! AND WE'RE GOING AFTER HIM!**

**SHIELD! HE'S CLIMBING THAT ROCK!**





SUDDENLY THE WHITE APE KICKS UP SAVAGELY, AND THE SHIELD IS SENT FLYING!



DOWN THE SLOPING ROCK SIDES ROLL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY UNTIL THEY HIT BOTTOM-

LAST STOP!  
YOU CAN GET  
OFF ME NOW!

YOU SHOULD  
TALK! WHO  
STARTED  
THIS?

THE WHITE  
APE IS GONE!

TOO BAD HE DIDN'T  
WAIT AROUND FOR A  
FORMAL INTRODUCTION!  
I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM A  
FEW THINGS,— WITH MY  
KNUCKLES!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY KEEP A TENSE  
VIGIL ON SIR MALCOLM'S APARTMENT BUILDING-

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RETURN TO INFORM  
SIR MALCOLM OF THE WHITE APE'S DIS-  
APPEARANCE -

THE WHITE  
APE WILL BE BACK!  
BUT HE'LL FIND ME READY!  
HE FORGETS THAT I  
AM A HUNTSMAN TOO!

NO SIGN  
OF THE WHITE  
APE YET, SHIELD!

WHILE SIR MALCOLM MAKES  
HIS OWN PREPARATIONS -

NOW LET HIM  
COME! I'LL TRAP  
THE WHITE APE!

WE'LL SEE  
WHETHER A  
RIFLE BULLET  
WILL STOP HIM!

AT THIS MOMENT, A HUGE, BLURRED  
WHITE FIGURE SWEEPS DOWN FROM  
THE SHADOWS TOWARD SIR MALCOLM'S  
WINDOW....



HERE HE COMES!



AAAAAH!



HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TRAP! I'LL KILL HIM



DID YOU HEAR THAT, SHIELD?

A SHOT! FROM SIR MALCOLM'S APARTMENT!



I MISSED! AND HE'S FREE OF THE TRAP!



DON'T KILL ME! HELP! HELP!



LET'S GO!



SIR MALCOLM, POSSESSED BY WILD TERROR, FLEES FROM THE APARTMENT-



NO! I CAN'T PROVE IT! THAT'S WHY I TRIED TO FRIGHTEN SIR MALCOLM WITH THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE APE! I WANTED HIM TO CONFESS HIS CRIME!

HMM! YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



DESPERATE AND PANIC-STRICKEN, SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS ALSO TURNS TO THE POLICE FOR AID—

PUT ME IN JAIL! ANYWHERE THAT I'LL BE SAFE! DON'T LET THE WHITE APE KILL ME!



MOMENTS LATER—

THE APE! HE'S COME AFTER ME! STAY BACK!



SHOOT HIM! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!... I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! ONLY SAVE ME FROM HIM!



STRICKEN WITH FEAR, SIR MALCOLM BLURTS OUT THE STORY OF THE MURDER—

I KILLED JOHN FRAZEE! NOW YOU CAN ARREST ME! ONLY KILL THAT BEAST FIRST!

OH, I WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THAT, SIR MALCOLM!



THE SHIELD HERE, IS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE!

YOU PUT YOUR OWN NECK IN THE NOOSE THAT TIME, SIR MALCOLM!



LATER

YOU'VE BEEN GRINNING AT ME FOR TEN MINUTES! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

I CAN'T HELP THINKING HOW NATURAL YOU LOOKED IN THAT APES COSTUME! IT CERTAINLY DID IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE!





# PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH EVERYBODY WINS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS. THE TEN BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE. ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE. SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

## HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

1) PATRICIA DETHLOFF  
R.R.2, BOX 167  
GRAND RAPIDS, MINN.

4) JOYCE PETERSON  
1714-29<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
GALVESTON, TEX.

7) JAMES ROGERS  
19309 GRANDVILLE  
DETROIT, MICH.

2) SEYMOUR COHEN  
631 WINTON ST.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

5) EUNICE WEISER  
48 FOREST ST.  
GROTON, CONN.

8) DONALD SNEE  
742 E. NORTHAMPTON ST.  
WILKES BARRE, PA.

3) ESPERANZA ACOSTA  
511 N. RAYNOR  
EL PASO, TEXAS

6) GENE PLISKA  
58½ SPRING ST.  
ROCKVILLE, CONN.

9) PHILLIP SEWINTHAL  
1401 W. PRINCESS ANNE RD.  
NORFOLK, VA.

10) J. SCHNEIDHOFER  
3475 CITY HALL AVE.  
MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA

## AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF WAR STAMPS

EMMA LOU GOODWIN  
620 3<sup>RD</sup> ST.  
AUGUSTA, GA.

JACK BRIGGS  
218 LEHIGH AVE.  
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

MERVA LONDON  
PARKSIDE AVE.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ALICE NEILL  
R.F.D. 2  
SANDUSKY, OHIO

LEWIS WINTERS  
86-05 ELIOT AVE.  
REGO PARK, N.Y.

BETTY JEAN HARLOU  
921 COMMERCIAL AVE.  
CLIFTON FORGE, VA.

JUNE TILLET  
OCEANA  
VIRGINIA

DAISY PANKAW  
703½ N. 12<sup>TH</sup>  
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

MARY JANE O'HARA  
480-80 ST.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

D. SCHARF  
56 GLENBROOK AVE.  
HAMDEN, CONN.

CHARLES HINDMAN  
BOX 82  
DURKEE, OREGON

P.E. BAXTER, JR.  
3300 HALSTEAD ST.  
NORFOLK, VA.

J. PROST  
2341-8<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
BROOKLYN, NY.

EDNA HANNAN  
1205 POTTER AVE.  
RICHLAND, WASH.

JOE HINDMAN  
BOX 82  
DURKEE, OREGON

TEDDY PERDOS  
CADDGAN  
PENNSYLVANIA

# CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the  
BOY  
SOLDIERS



SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE  
#18

IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO  
A DOG. BUT THANK HEA-  
VENS IT DID - OR WE'D ALL  
HAVE BEEN IN THE DOG  
HOUSE!

*Captain Commando*



WHY YA DOITY RAT!  
KICKIN' A POOR LITTLE  
MUTT - STEP OUT-  
SIDE AN' ILL B....

YOU'LL WHAT?

I'LL - I'LL - ULP!  
HELLO GENERAL - SIR -  
I MEAN - TENSH - HUN!

HEH! HEH! DON'T MIND ME SIR.  
Y'SEE I WAS REHOISIN' MY PART  
IN A PLAY - HEH! HEH! -

IF NOT FOR YOUR FINE RECORD  
I'D... I'D... OH! REPORT TO  
CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND  
INFORM HIM THAT I WISH  
TO SEE HIM!

AYE AYE  
SIR - OOPS -  
I MEAN  
YES SIR!

WHEW! THAT  
WAS CLOSE!

LOOK BROOKLYN!  
THE DOG FOLLOWED  
US!

HERE  
POOCHIE  
C'MERE!

WHAT ARE YOU  
GOIN' TO CALL  
HIM?

CALL 'IM? I KNOW  
I'LL CALL 'IM JONES  
AFTER OUR DEAR  
GENERAL! WAIT'LL  
CAP SEES 'IM!

LOOK, CAP, OUR NEW MASCOT! JONESIE, MEET CAP - CAP, MEET JONESIE

HOWDY, JONESIE

WHERE'D YOU GET HIM?

OH...HE IS A SORT OF GIFT FROM THE GENERAL! OH YEAH! THE BRASS HAT WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY



AH! COME IN, CAPTAIN, COME IN

YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?

I HAVE A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT, CAPTAIN! PURELY VOLUNTARY, YOU UNDERSTAND!

WE'RE YOUR MEN, SIR

AND I MIGHT SUGGEST YOU DISCIPLINE YOUR BOYS. PARTICULARLY THE ONE WHO LIKES FLEA-BITTEN DOGS!

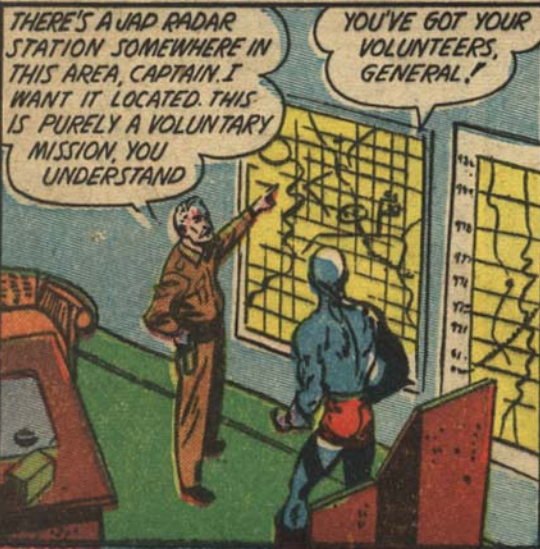


THERE'S A JAP RADAR STATION SOMEWHERE IN THIS AREA, CAPTAIN. I WANT IT LOCATED. THIS IS PURELY A VOLUNTARY MISSION, YOU UNDERSTAND

YOU'VE GOT YOUR VOLUNTEERS, GENERAL!

WELL, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, LADS, A DANGEROUS JOB!

SO WHAT? WE GOT A MASCOT NOW!







I SEE 'IM - THE DOITY JAP-A-RATZI!



YOU GOT HIM ALLRIGHT. WE MUST BE NEAR THAT RADAR STATION!



WOW! THREE TIRES SHOT UP! WELL, WE MAY AS WELL START WALKING!



WHAT THE!

ARF-ARF AROOF!



HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN HIMSELF UNDER ZE TARPAULIN!

HMM... I WONDER. WE'LL DISCUSS THAT WHEN WE GET BACK TO CAMP!



KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR SENTRIES LADS!



OH-OH - THERE'S ONE NOW!

CAP, HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SQUARE MYSELF WIT' DA GENERAL. GIMME A BREAK, WILL YA?

OKAY, BROOKLYN! YOU'RE THE QUARTER-BACK!



BROOKLYN PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS SCHEME....



ZOK

OKAY LIMEY- NOW LEND ME YOUR GLASSES QUICK!



HOW'S THIS?

WELL I'LL BE!



ARMED WITH GRENADES, BROOKLYN SAUNTERS INTO THE JAP ENCAMPMENT UNCHALLENGED!



BANZAI!



BANZAI!



HERE I AM CAP!  
BOY, DID I KNOCK  
DEM NIPS FOR  
A LOOP!



YES, BUT WE'D  
BETTER PULL  
OUT BEFORE  
THEY REORGANIZE!

TOO LATE - HERE  
THEY COME BOYS!  
TAKE COVER AND  
MAKE EVERY SHOT  
COUNT!



NO MORE  
BULLETS, CAP!

I'M PRETTY  
LOW MYSELF,  
BROOKLYN!



CAP, WE NEED HELP!  
NONE OF US COULD GET  
THROUGH, RIGHT?

RIGHT!



BUT I BET  
JONESIE COULD!

SAY: I THINK  
YOU'VE GOT  
SOMETHING  
THERE!



PLEASE, JONESIE, OLE-PAL.  
DON'T LET US DOWN. YA  
GOTTA GET THIS  
MESSAGE THROUGH!

YA JUST  
GOTTA!





BUT ONE JAP BULLET  
FINDS A MARK-  
JONESIE'S COLLAR!



UNDAUNTED, JONESIE SNAPS UP  
THE MESSAGE WITH HIS TEETH



...AND CONTINUES HIS JOUR-  
NEY... HIS CANINE INTELLIGENCE  
SENSING THAT THE LIVES OF  
THOSE HE LOVES HANGS IN  
THE BALANCE!



SUDDENLY...

ISS DOG!

ISS GOOD!



JONESIE SPOTS AN EMPTY RATION CAN,  
AND DESPERATELY CRAMS THE NOTE INTO IT!



HA... DOG GIVE US  
SOME FUN NOW!

YESS... VERY  
DULL SINCE  
NO MORE  
PRISONERS TO  
TORTURE



HA HA  
HA

YIPE!

HEE HEE



NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF DOG-  
DOM HAS A CANINE BEEN SO  
GLAD TO HAVE A CAN TIED TO HIS TAIL



JONESIE HAS OUTSMARTED THE JAPS. BUT THERE ARE OTHER PERILS TO CONTEND WITH.....



AS HE IS SOON TO DISCOVER



AND NOW THE FATE OF THE COMMANDOS RESTS ON THE DEADLY GAPING JAWS OF A HUNGRY ALLIGATOR!!



AGAIN JONESIE COMES THROUGH!!



AND SO IT IS, AN EXHAUSTED DOG, CRAWLING WITH ITS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH REACHES CAMP



HOW DID THAT FLEA-BITTEN HOUND GET IN HERE? CORPORAL, THROW HIM OUT!!

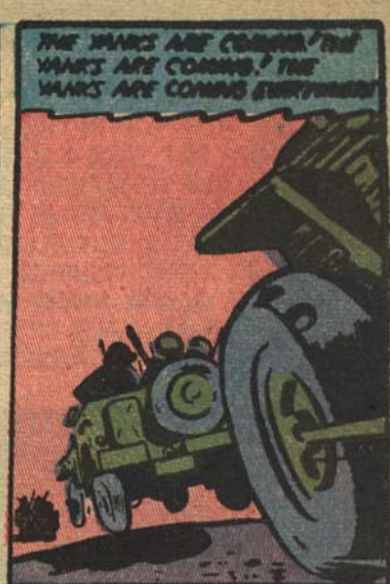


YES SIR!!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CORPORAL? OR WOULD YOU RATHER IT WERE "PRIVATE"!!

IT'S THIS NOTE, SIR. IT WAS IN THE DOG'S MOUTH!!

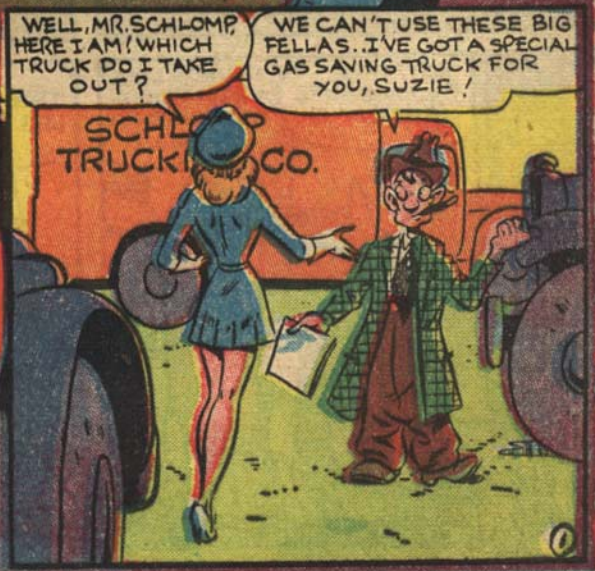
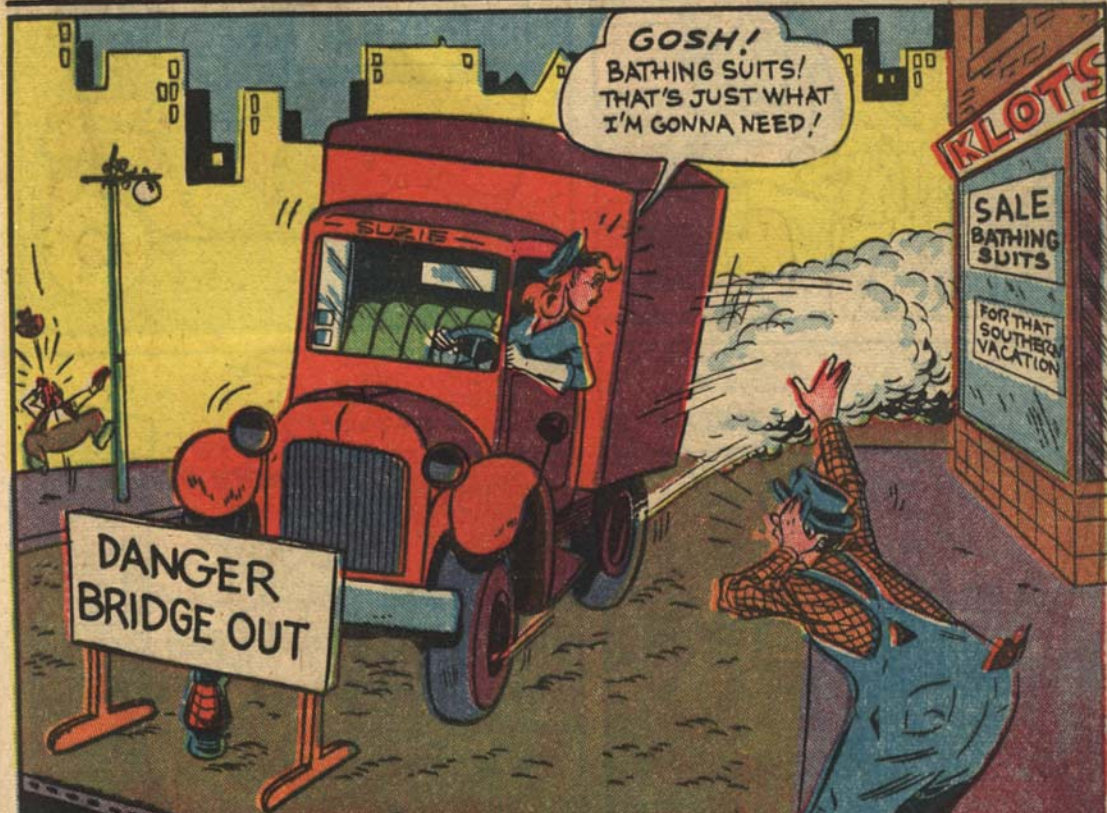


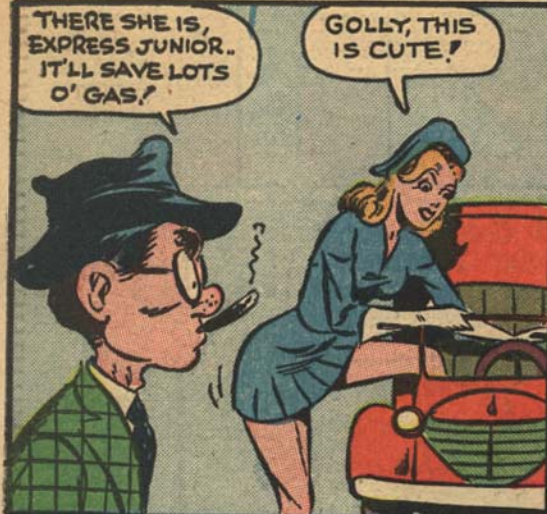


SORRY I CAN'T BE  
WITH YOU IN THIS ISSUE, GANG.  
BUT TAKE A LOOK AT THE WORK  
I'VE GOT PILED UP FOR ME IN THE  
**CURRENT ISSUE OF BLACK HOOD**  
COMICS. BUT I'LL BE BACK IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** WITH  
A **BLACK HOOD** YARN THAT'LL MORE  
THAN MAKE UP FOR THIS LEAVE  
OF ABSENCE!



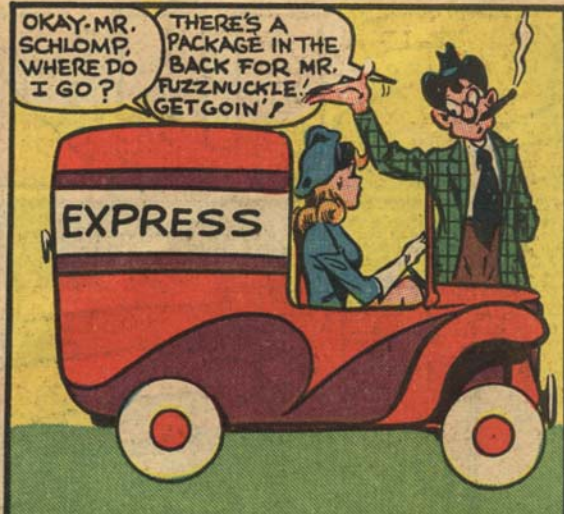
# SUZIE





THERE SHE IS, EXPRESS JUNIOR.. IT'LL SAVE LOTS O' GAS!

GOLLY, THIS IS CUTE!

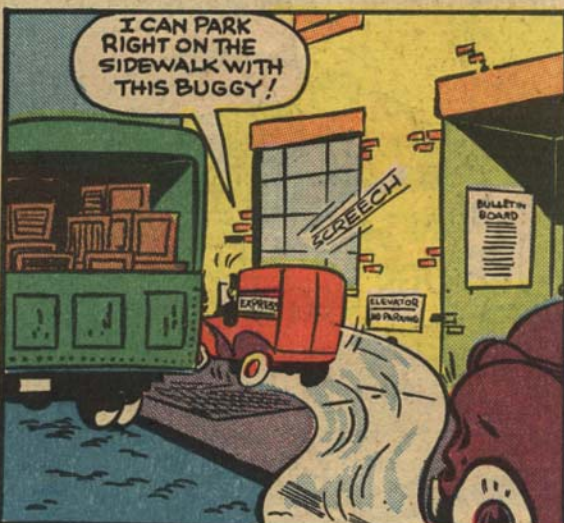


OKAY-MR. SCHLOMP, WHERE DO I GO?

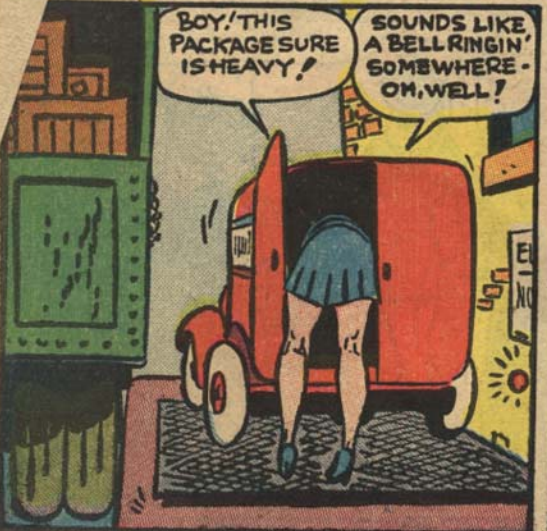
THERE'S A PACKAGE IN THE BACK FOR MR. FUZZNUCKLE! GET GOIN'!



WOW! THIS IS FUN! YIPPEE!

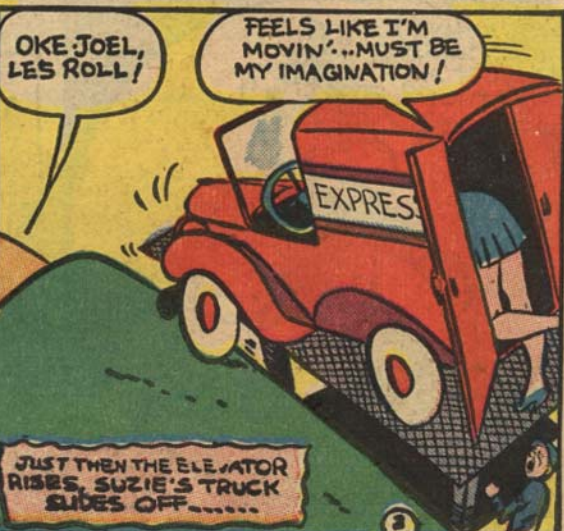


I CAN PARK RIGHT ON THE SIDEWALK WITH THIS BUGGY!



BOY! THIS PACKAGE SURE IS HEAVY!

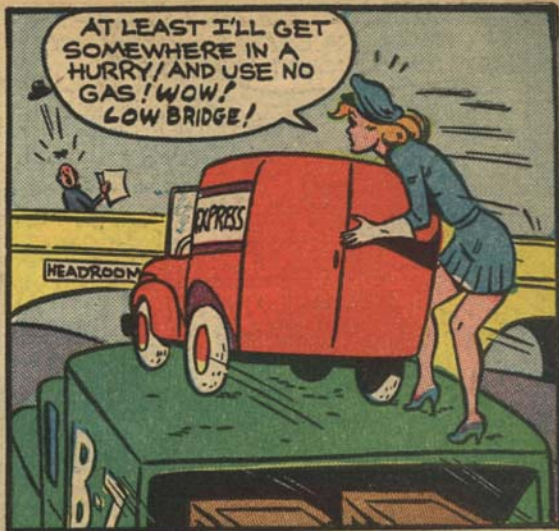
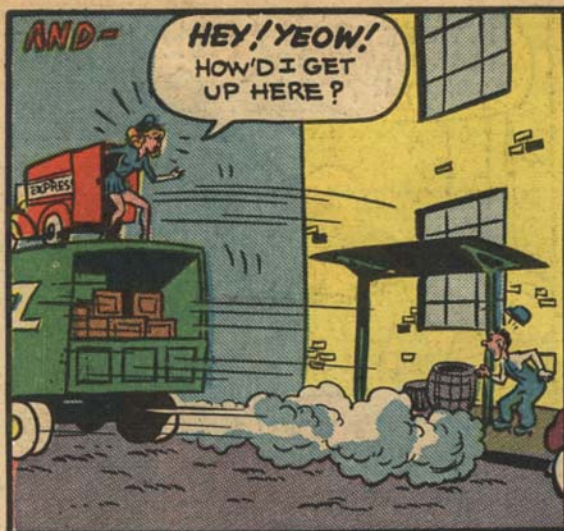
SOUNDS LIKE A BELL RINGIN' SOMEWHERE- OH, WELL!



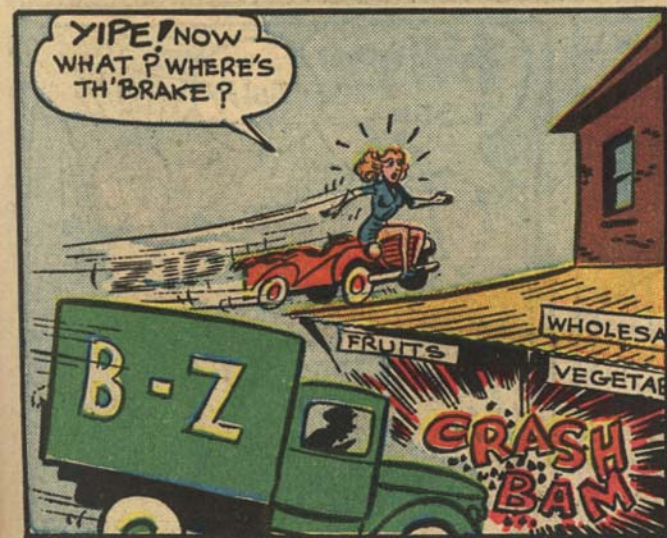
OKE JOEL, LES ROLL!

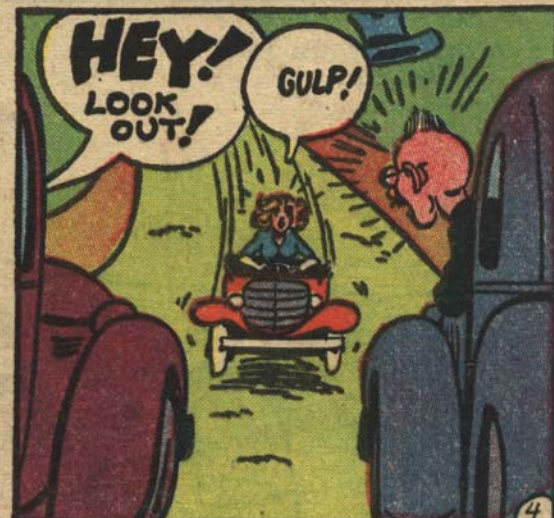
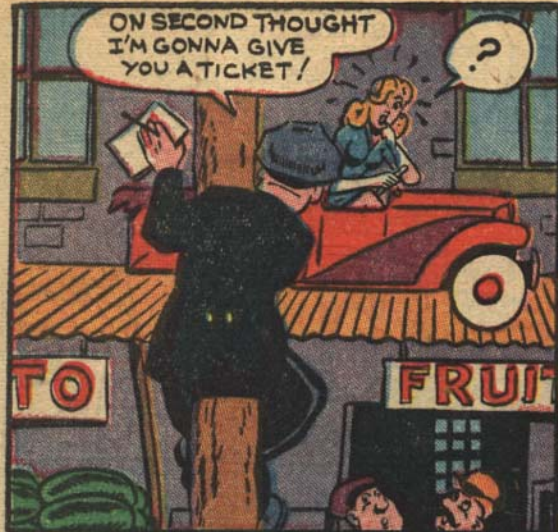
FEELS LIKE I'M MOVIN'...MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!

JUST THEN THE ELEVATOR RISES, SUZIE'S TRUCK SLIDES OFF.....



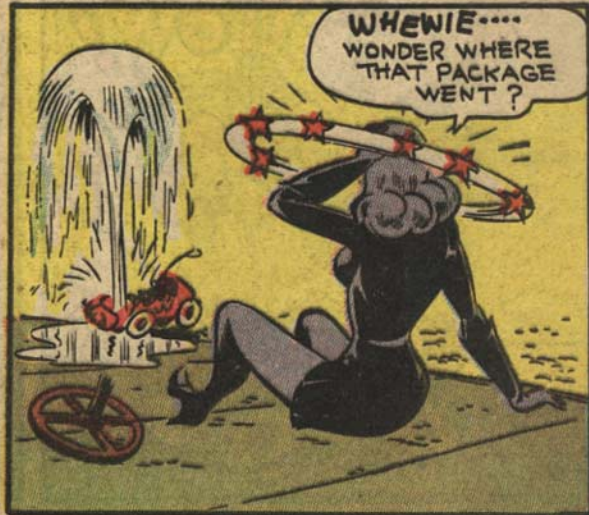
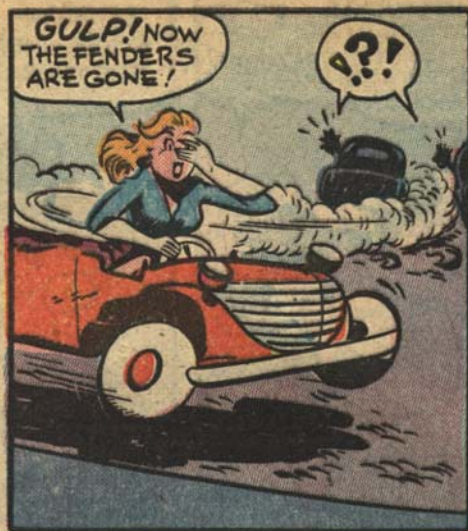
**CRASH!**







★  
★  
**CRUNCH**  
★  
**R-RIP**  
★  
**CRASH**  
★  
★



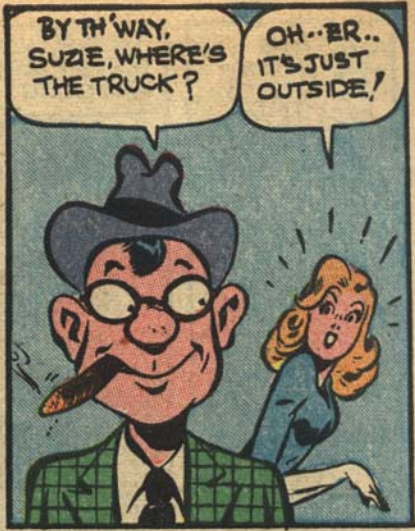


SUZIE!  
COME RIGHT IN!!



MR. FUZZNUCKLE JUST PHONED AND SAID HE NEVER HAD SUCH FINE SERVICE BEFORE!

HE DID?



BY THE WAY, SUZIE, WHERE'S THE TRUCK?

OH--ER.. IT'S JUST OUTSIDE!



WHY YOU BLANKETY BLANK...YOU'VE WRECKED A TRUCK FASTER THAN MY WHOLE CREW!

PLEASE, MR. SCHLOMP!



HEY, SCHLOMP! HERE'S A BILL FOR DAMAGES DONE TO MY CAR!

YEAH/ ONE OF YOUR TRUCKS HIT MY CAR, TOO!

PAY ME NOW!

?



**SUZIE YOU'RE FIRED !!!**

OH, WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE A LICENSE, ANYWAY!

# THREE ON A YACHT

## AN ARCHIE STORY

by Harry Kamos

"SHE'S a beauty, isn't she?" Archie said, pointing to the sailboat haltered to the dock. "Hop in, kids I'm giving you the honor of riding in 'The Queen of the Seas' on her maiden voyage."

"I'm not so sure I want that honor, Arch," said Jughead, dubiously eyeing the boat Archie had grandly named 'The Queen of the Seas' . . . which to Jughead's way of thinking could more appropriately have been named 'The Refugee From the Junkyard'.

"Hmmm . . . it doesn't look very seaworthy at that," Veronica said hesitantly. "Are you sure that 'The Queen' is safe?"

"Safe. Why I built her with my own two hands, didn't I? These capable, trusty hands that have

never lost their skill. . . ."

"Sure. But we're not riding on your hands," Jughead cut in. "And that boat don't look like no yacht to me. Pardon me while I go see a man about a life-belt."

"Aw, never mind the wise cracks and hop in. I'll show you a boat that's a boat." And despite their protests, Archie hustled Jughead and Veronica into his sailboat.

"Heave to, you landlubbers. We're casting off," Arch bawled. "Hoist her mainsail, mate Jughead."

"That sounds very good, Arch. Now if I only knew what you were talking about . . ."

"Oh, never mind, I'll do it myself," Archie said disgustedly. "You gotta pull up her sail and catch the wind so's the boat'll move

. . . as any dummy knows."

Archie pulled up the sail and waited. But nothing happened. After a little wait, Archie remarked, "That's funny, there's a good breeze, and the tide is right. We should be moving."

"Oh, Archie. Do you think it might be . . ." Veronica started to say, but Arch cut her off with an impatient gesture. "Not now, Veronica. This is strictly a sailor's problem. I'll figure this out in a minute." So saying, he took out a set of blueprints from his back pocket, and pored over it. After about five minutes of this, Veronica timidly said, "But Archie, it seems awfully funny that . . ."

"Please, Veronica. This requires intense concentration. I almost had it

when you broke up my train of thought." Archie resumed his studies. Another five minutes and then, "I can't figure it out. According to all the laws of the seas and my own calculations, we should be in the middle of the lake by now. Oh, what was it you wanted to say, Veronica?"

"Just that . . . do you think this rope that's tied around the dock pole has anything to do with our not being able to sail?"

Archie gulped three or four times, and his face turned the color of a ripe tomatoe. "Heh, heh. Silly of me. Oh, well, these things will happen."

"Not to me, they won't, Mr. Marco Polo," Jughead said. "That settles it. I'm not going sailing on something that looks like a glorified sardine can with a guy who don't even know enough to cut his boat loose before sailing. S'long Arch. You take her on

her maiden voyage. I'll be glad to ride with you when she's an old maid."

"Uh—maybe we ought to make it for another time at that, Arch . . . when you've had a little more experience with boats," Veronica added.

"Hey, wait a minute you two," Archie protested toward the two who were wasting no time getting off. Arch followed them. "Now is that a way to act? Don't you trust me?"

"No," said Jughead.

"Okay, then. I'll sail

---

THESE BOYS  
ARE GIVING  
THEIR ALL



Let's Do Our Bit  
By Buying MORE  
WAR BONDS  
Than We Can  
Afford

her myself. And when I take her around the lake, you'll beg me to give you a ride, but . . ."

"Arch! Look! The boat . . . it's drifting away!" Veronica shrieked.

"Holy cow, so it is. How did she slip loose?"

Then it happened.

The sailboat sailed for about fifty feet, and sank like a stone.

Jug looked hard at Archie. Then he dug into his pocket, fumbled around for a while, and came up with a round object.

"Here, Arch. You better take this."

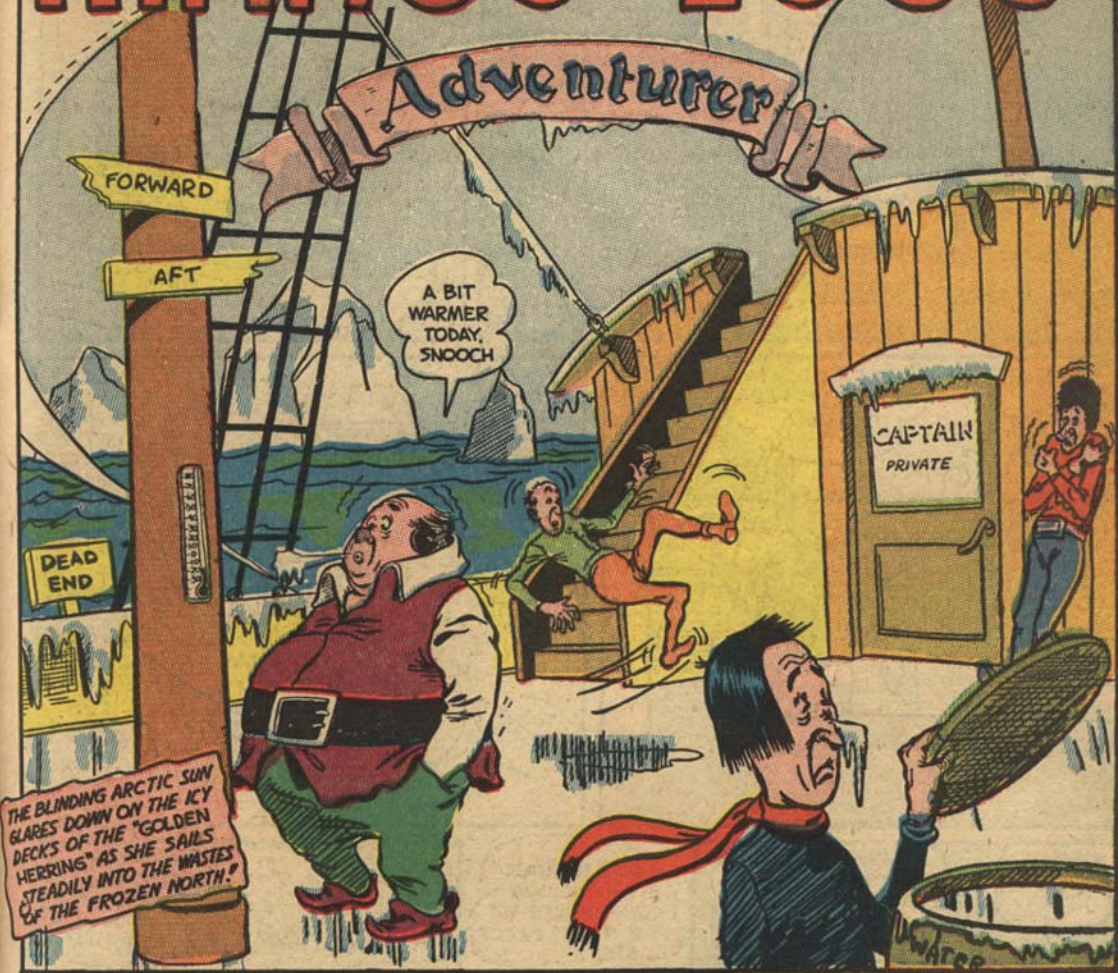
"Wh-why, that's the yo-yo I gave you last week."

"That's right. The one you made yourself. Take it back. I'm not takin' any chances."

"Chances! What kind of chances are you taking? It's only a yo-yo!"

"I know it is. But if you made it, it's a dangerous weapon! Let's go, Veronica!"

# MARCO LOCO



THE STOVE AND THE WATER BARREL ARE FROZEN, MARCO. EVEN THE ICICLES HAVE ICICLES ON THEM!

AW, HOLD YOUR HORSES, SNOOCH.



DO YOU REMEMBER THE BOTTLE YOU FISHED UP LAST MONTH? WELL, LOOK AT THE NOTE I FOUND INSIDE!

IT BETTER BE GOOD

Feb 12, 1977  
 To whoever as may find this note please  
 I have been marooned on a ice floe in the accursed polar regions at 94° 15' north - 11° 4' east for nigh onto three years with naught to drink and naught to eat except the 2 pore, fallows as was marooned with me and them but skin and bone and extraordinary gammy, tastin' Old Barry, somebody or some me!  
 Frantically  
 Jeremy Blay



A SAD PLIGHT INDEED! -HMM! BLOOG? BLOOG? THAT NAME IS SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR

WELL, IT OUGHTA BE! METHINKS THAT'S THE GUY I SIGNED ON AS COOK THE TIME YOU MISSED THE BOAT FIVE YEARS AGO AND HE NEAR POISONED THE WHOLE CREW!



BUT WE SHOULDN'T HOLD THAT AGAINST HIM! LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT MARCO LOCO FAILED AN OLD SHIPMATE IN TIME OF NEED! WE OUGHTA BE NEARLY THERE NOW!



NOW WHAT?

GULP! I DON'T KNOW! LET'S GO FIND OUT!



ALAS! WE ARE WEDGED IN THE ICE! OH, PIFFLE!

SNOOCH! FETCH MY SEXTANT SO I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE WE ARE



ANYTIME YOU'RE READY!

OH, QUIET! NOW LET'S SEE? HMMM... 4.5 DEGREES DIVIDED BY X PLUS 6 ER?



OD'S BODKINS! BY A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE WE ARE AT THE EXACT SPOT!

HO! SNOOCH! GET SOME VOLUNTEERS FOR A RESCUE PARTY!



SOMEWHERE IN THOSE TRACKLESS WASTES POOR JEREMY LANGUISHERS AND AWAITS RESCUE!

I WONDER WHERE WE SHOULD LOOK FIRST?



THESE ARE ALL THE VOLUNTEERS I COULD FIND, MARCO

NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS!



AHOY JEREMY! JEREMY BLOOG! YOOO-HOOO

WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HOURS- LET'S GIVE UP

NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS!



?



GADZOOKS !?!



AHOY! WAKE UP! UP, AND AT 'EM, JEREMY!

GULP! HE'S FROZEN STIFF

CLANK CLANK



I FEAR WE HAVE COME TOO LATE. AH WELL, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL



POK!



ER... I GUESS BURIAL IS A BIT IMPRACTICAL! WE BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SHIP AND CREMATE HIM!



HIP! HIP!  
HEAVE AHEAD,  
LADS

LOOK OUT!  
DON'T BREAK  
HIM! HE'S PRETTY  
BRITTLE!

I'LL GO ON  
AHEAD AND  
GET A HOT FIRE  
STARTED



TAKE HIM  
AWAY!



WELL, THAT'S THAT!  
NOW HOW ARE WE GOING  
TO GET LOOSE FROM  
THIS \*!@X ICE?!



EEOWW!  
OH IT'S AWFUL!  
IT'S HORRIBLE!



SNOOCH!  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
PULL YOURSELF  
TOGETHER, MAN,  
AND TELL ME!

IT'S THE ...  
UGGH... AA...  
GULP... B.BB...  
MMPHH...  
BLUB...  
GULP...!



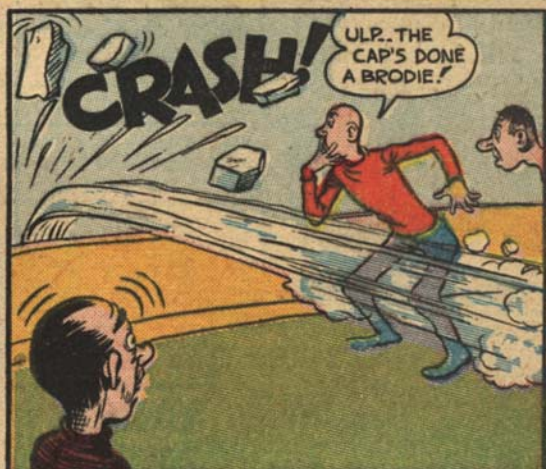
PORE FELLOW  
MUST OF TAKEN  
LEAVE OF HIS  
SENSES, ALL HE  
DOES IS  
BABBLE!



GULP!  
GOOD  
HEAVENS!

GREETINGS, MARCO.  
COME ON IN AND LET  
US CHAT ABOUT  
OLD TIMES!





# PICK YOUR PRIZE



THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

## Blue Bird COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

## One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS



It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. One pair of mated birds given for selling 2 orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.

## DRILL GUN



OH BOY! What a prize. Complete with ammunition and official "Manual of Arms". Start your own drill squad. All given as one Premium for selling only 1 order of seeds.



What a Pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10c. a packet. Sent Ex. Collect.

## ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee safe arrival of One Pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.

## CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY



SEND NO MONEY

WE TRUST YOU.

## Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of Seeds. Sent Express Collect.



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts at 10c a packet. SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.

## Basket Ball GIVEN TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10c. each.



37th Year

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

Be first in your town to own this

Plant A War Garden Again This Year

## REGAL "VICTORY UKE"



Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Exactly as illustrated. Given and sent post paid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED CO., STATION 302, PARADISE, PA.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
 State \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_  
 Print your last name plainly below

Save 8 cents by filling in, posting and mailing this Coupon on a 10 Post Card TODAY.

# Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

**You Build These and Other Radio Circuits  
With 6 Big Kits I Send.**

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply, made hundreds of measurements and tests, you'll have PRACTICAL Radio experience valuable in a good full or part-time Radio job!

#### Superheterodyne Circuit.

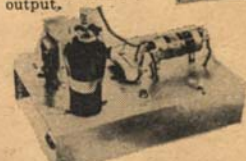
Preselector, oscillator-mixer first detector, I.F. stage, diode detector-a. v. c. stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit which you build!



**Measuring Instrument you build in Course.** Use it in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter, measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, receiver output.



**A. M. Signal Generator.** Build it yourself! Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experimental purposes. Gives valuable practice!



## Get Into a Busy Field with a Bright Peacetime Future I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

**Big Demand Now For Well-Trained Radio Technicians, Operators**

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

**Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time**

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

#### TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS FREQUENCY MODULATION

My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You  
MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D.C.



Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.

**Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio**

**FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS**

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5AM7,  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

### I Trained These Men



\$10 a Week in Spare Time—"I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 300 South H St., Exeter, Calif.

\$200 a Month in Own Business—"For several years I have been in business for myself and men around \$200 N.R.I. to the A. J. FROEH... Ave., Goose



# Now YOU Can Lick Any AUTO REPAIR JOB!

IN LESS TIME—WITH LESS WORK



**FREE  
7-DAY OFFER**



**MoToR's New Auto REPAIR MANUAL** shows you how to service and repair ANY part of ANY car!

No auto repair job is too tough when you've got MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL! YOU can repair anything from carburetor to rear end—quickly, easily, right! Just look up make, model, and the job in the quick index—and go to work! Clear, illustrated instructions lead you step by step.

To make such an amazing book possible, the engineer-editors of MoToR Magazine collected and "broke down," 150 official factory shop manuals for you, spotted all the vital repair information you need, dove-tailed it all together into ONE handy, easy-to-understand book.

### No Other Manual Like It!

This BIG book — 640 pages, 8½ x 11 inches, sturdy binding—brings you nearly 200,000 service, repair, adjustment, replacement, tune-up facts on every car built from 1935 to 1942. More than 1000 cut-away photos, diagrams, draw-

ings show you exactly WHAT to do and HOW to do it! Used by the U. S. Army, trade and technical schools everywhere, thousands of auto servicemen.

Now YOU—without cost—can see for yourself what a wonderbook MoToR's Auto Repair Manual really is. TRY it—FREE for 7 days! Learn firsthand how it can pay for itself the first few times you use it.

## SEND NO MONEY 7-Day Free Examination

Just mail coupon below—without money! When the postman brings your book, pay him nothing. First make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen—return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: MoToR Book Department, Desk 104-A 572 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York.

USED BY  
U. S. ARMY

### Clear, Pictured Facts on Every Job on Every Car Built Since 1935!

Nearly 200,000 service and repair facts on all these makes:

American	Ford	Oldsmobile
Bantam	Graham	Overland
Auburn	Hudson	Packard
Austin	Hupmobile	Pierce
Buick	Lafayette	Arrow
Cadillac	La Salle	Plymouth
Chevrolet	Lincoln	Pontiac
Chrysler	Lincoln	Reo
Cord	Zephyr	Studebaker
De Soto	Mercury	Terraplane
Dodge	Nash	Willys

640 big pages; including 50 pages of carburetor text, charts, illustrations, covering all models. Over 450 charts, tables; Tune-up Chart; Valve Measurements; Compression Pressure; Torque Wrench Reading; Starting Motors; Engine Clearances; Generator; Clutch and Brake Specifications; Front End Measurements, etc.; Engines; Electric, Fuel, Cooling, Lubricating Systems; Transmissions; Universals; Front Ends; Wheels; Rear Ends, etc.

### Same FREE 7-Day Offer Applies on New

## MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL

For mechanics, truck specialists, service stations, fleet owners. Covers EVERY job on EVERY truck made since 1936! 1400 pictures, 900 pages, 300,000 facts. Used by Armed Forces. Warranted to contain every essential fact you need to know.

Covers all types Gasoline Engines; Diesels and Hesselmans, Fuel Systems, Governors, Lubrication Systems, Ignition Systems, Starters, Generators, Clutches, Transmissions, Axles, Torque Dividers, Transfer Cases, Brakes, Steering, etc.

Many of the units described are used in Buses, Farm and Industrial Trac-



**MoToR**

Published by MoToR, The Leading Automotive Business Magazine. MoToR's manuals assure high standards of repair work

### MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MoToR Book Department, Desk 104-A 572 Madison Ave. New York 22, N. Y. Rush to me at once: (check box opposite book you want).

**MOTOR'S AUTO REPAIR MANUAL** (Formerly "MoToR's Factory Shop Manual"). If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days, and \$1 monthly for 4 months, plus 35¢ delivery charge with final payment (\$5.35 in all). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$7 in cash with order).

**MOTOR'S TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL** (Described at left in the box.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35¢ delivery charge with final payment (\$8.35 in all). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$11 cash with order).

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone No. \_\_\_\_\_  
(if any) \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
 SAVE 35¢! Check here (check or money-order) WITH \_\_\_\_\_ (check or ping costs).