



AN  
**Archie**  
MAGAZINE

# DEEP

## COMICS

NO.  
59

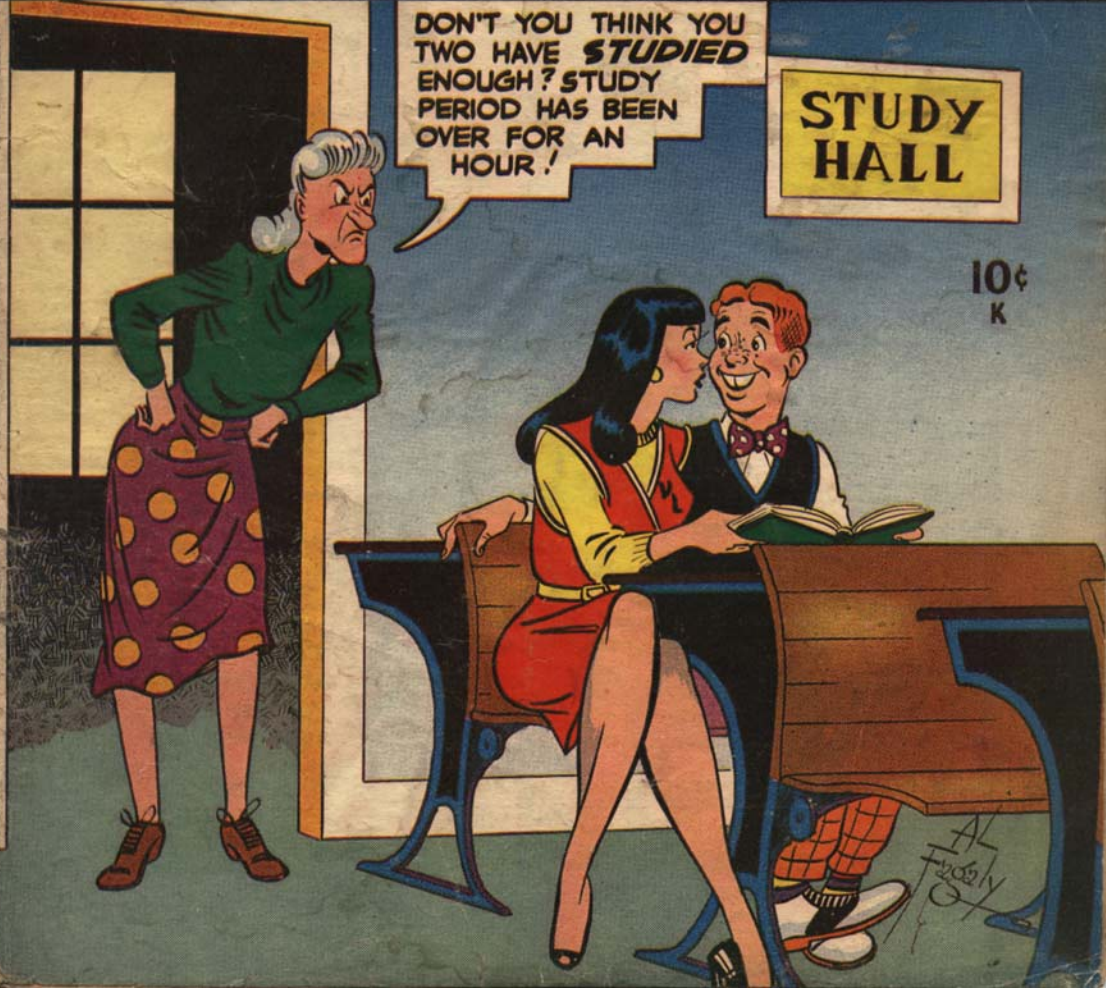


*Starring* **ARCHIE ANDREWS!**

DON'T YOU THINK YOU  
TWO HAVE **STUDIED**  
ENOUGH? STUDY  
PERIOD HAS BEEN  
OVER FOR AN  
HOUR!

**STUDY  
HALL**

10¢  
K



AL  
FROST  
1/1

# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN No. 37

Hiya, Pals:

Here's another one of those Junior G-Man contests that you seem to like so much. So far, Dusty and me haven't been able to stump many of you and as a result we've been busy as heck sending out FREE COPIES OF PEP COMICS to the winners. But it's been a pleasure. The more smart Shield G-Man members we've got, the better we like it. So here goes. Let's see how you make out this time!

Here are some G-Man terms with definitions alongside them. Only one of these definitions is the right one. Put a circle around the right answer and send 'em in to us:

F.B.I.—(a) Federal Branch of Investigation; (b) Federal Bureau of Investigation;  
(c) Federal Bureau of Immigration

G-MAN—(a) Gun man; (b) Short for 'Get your man'; (c) Government man  
CHIEF OF THE F.B.I.—(a) J. Edgar Hoover; (b) J. Herbert Hoover  
(c) J. Edgar Wallace

T-MAN—(a) Treason Investigator; (b) G-man who's been promoted;  
(c) Treasury Man

Okay. Thar she blows. Now all you've got to do is guess 'em right and you get a FREE COPY OF THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS. There's only one thing more. This contest is only open to members of the Shield G-Man Club. So if you want to have loads of fun, win a prize and join our swell club, all at the same time, just fill out the coupon below and send it along with your answers.

Here are the names of some our latest members:

ROBERT WAGNER  
1608 N. 9th St.  
Sheboygan, Wis.

CHARLES LOYD  
Box 34  
Exeter, Calif.

RICHARD CARD  
180 Chandler St.  
Worcester 2, Mass.

NORMA PEIRCE  
616 Price Ave.  
Lexington, Ky.

BERNICE CLEVELAND  
1854 Third St.  
Richmond, Calif.

FRANK WALSH  
100 Trenton St.  
Lawrence, Mass.

DAVID M. RHODES  
Bodega Bay, Calif.

BEVERLY VAN VICEL  
Bodega Bay, Calif.

ROBERT FISCHER  
Mather, Pa.

CHARLES HOLLIFIELD, JR.  
Norcross, Ga.

*Sincerely  
Joe Higgins*

CUT ON THIS LINE

### 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.

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.

**Joe Higgins**  
**Room 603**  
**241 Church St.**  
**New York City**

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... Age.....

CITY..... STATE.....



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

# Archie

OH, WEATHERBEE!  
HEY! WAIT UP!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S  
CALLING ME!



WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD  
CLASSMATE, JOE RUMDUM! MY,  
BUT YOU'VE DONE WELL, SINCE  
I'VE LAST SEEN YOU! WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

I GOT  
**MARRIED!**



NO MORE WORKING FOR ME!  
I'M IN THE LAP OF LUXURY!  
GOT CARS, YACHTS, VALETS  
SINCE I MARRIED A **WEALTHY  
WIDOW!** WHY DON'T YOU  
TRY IT?



CONGRATULATIONS, YOU ALWAYS  
WERE A GREAT ARTICLE, JOE! BUT I'M  
AFRAID I'M NOT THE TYPE!



STILL IT WOULD BE NICE TO BE  
RICH! NO MORE SLAVING AWAY AS  
SCHOOL PRINCIPAL! NO MORE  
**ARCHIE**-- AHHH-- IF  
ONLY I KNEW A RICH  
WIDOW!



MEANWHILE AT THE ANDREWS HOME--

NO, MOM, I HAVEN'T YET  
ASKED VERONICA TO THE  
DANCE TONIGHT,  
WHY?

WELL, DON'T!

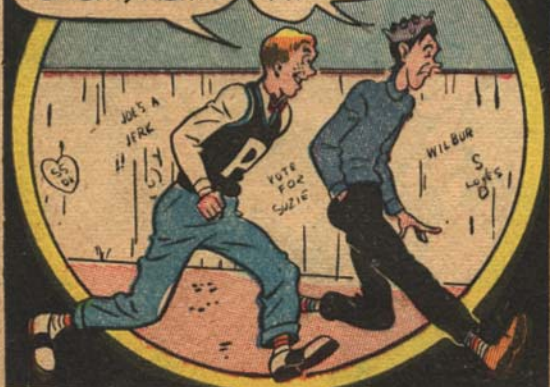


YOUR AUNT JANE IS COMING  
TO VISIT US TODAY, AND I THOUGHT  
IT MIGHT BE A NICE IDEA IF  
**YOU** TOOK HER!



OKAY THEN IT'S ALL  
SETTLED! YOU'RE  
TAKIN' AUNT JANE  
TO THE DANCE  
TONIGHT, RIGHT?

ALL RIGHT, ALL  
RIGHT! NOW  
GIMME SOME  
PEACE, WILL  
YA?

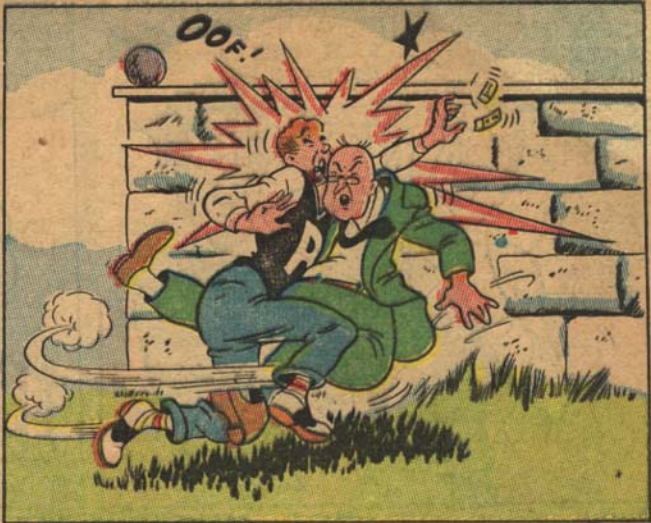


HI, VERONICA! HOW'S  
ABOUT GOING TO  
THE DANCE WITH  
**ME**?

WHY, I'D  
LOVE TO  
ARCHIE!



OBOY! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT SWELL! BETTER GET MY TUX READY!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! ARCHIE ANDREWS!



GEE! I'M SORRY, MR. WEATHERBEE! I WAS IN A HURRY TO GET READY FOR THE DANCE, AND...

WELL, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY DANCE! NOT FOR YOU ANYWAY! MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU!



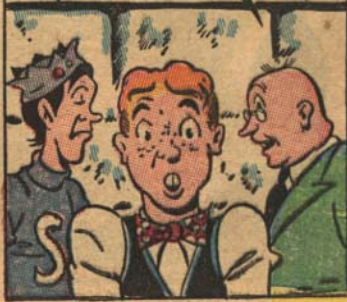
EXCUSE ME, MR. WEATHERBEE! IT WASN'T ARCHIE'S FAULT...IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF HIS RICH AUNT!

HUH? RICH AUNT! HAS ARCHIE GOT A RICH AUNT?



OH SURE! HE WAS GONNA TAKE HER TO THE DANCE!

HMM... MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BIT HASTY.. ER... SHE'S SINGLE I TRUST!

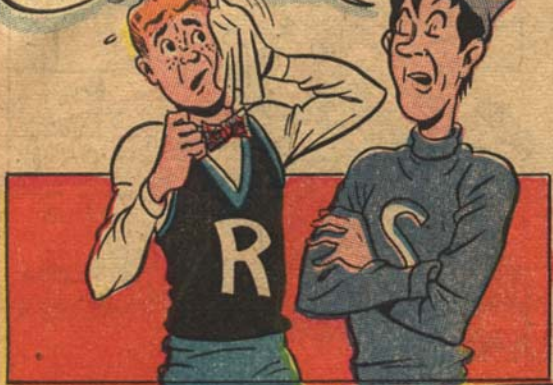


BUT DEFINITELY!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT NOW I'M STUCK WITH AUNT JANE AFTER ALL!

WELL, THAT'S BETTER'N HAVIN' THE "BEE" ON YOUR NECK ISN'T IT?

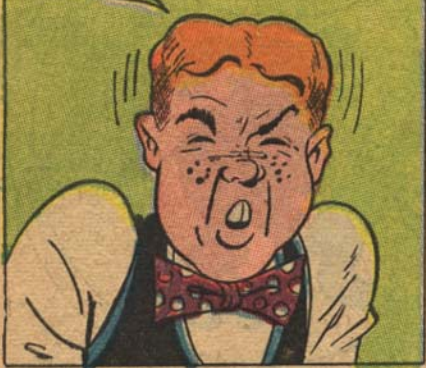


WHAT TIME DO YOU WANT ME TO PICK UP AUNT JANE AT THE STATION, MOM?

YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER DEAR!



SHE SENT A TELEGRAM! HER TRAIN IS DELAYED AND SHE'LL BE UNABLE TO GET HERE!

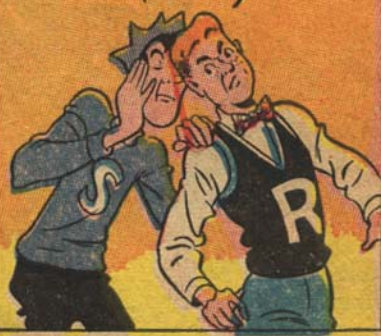


BOY, WHAT A MESS! WEATHERBEE'LL BLOW HIS TOP IF AUNT JANE DOESN'T SHOW UP! JUG, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME THINK!



I THINK I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN.. PSSST.. PSSST.. PSSST.. PSSST..

I DUNNO BUT I'LL TRY IT!

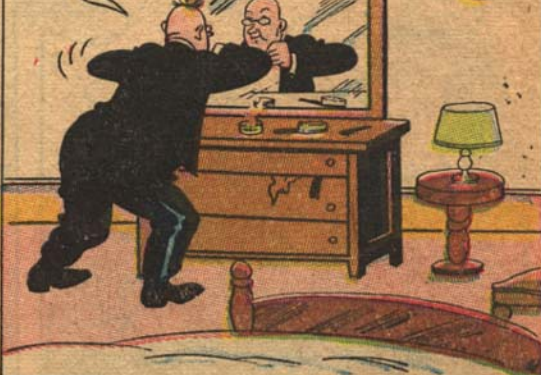


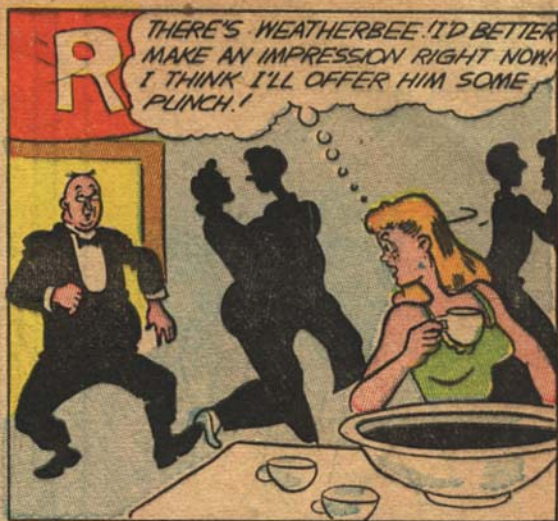
OMIGOSH! I ALMOST FORGOT VERONICA! YOU'VE GOT TO GO OVER AND TRY TO TALK HER OUT OF COMING!



HUH?

EVERYTHING IS PERFECT! EXCEPT THE THOUGHT OF BEING RELATED TO ARCHIE!





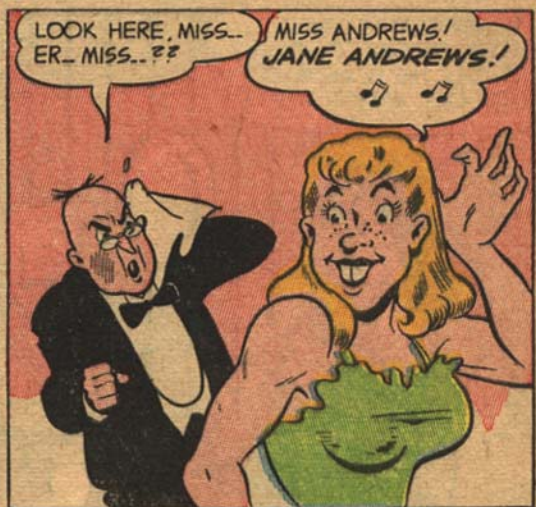
**R** THERE'S WEATHERBEE! I'D BETTER MAKE AN IMPRESSION RIGHT NOW! I THINK I'LL OFFER HIM SOME PUNCH!



OOPS! DARN THESE HIGH HEELS... I CAN'T GET USED TO THEM!

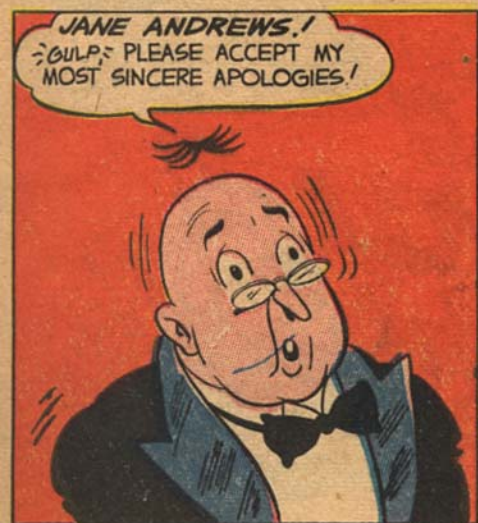


WHAT THE...?



LOOK HERE, MISS... ER... MISS...??

MISS ANDREWS! JANE ANDREWS!



JANE ANDREWS! GULP! PLEASE ACCEPT MY MOST SINCERE APOLOGIES!

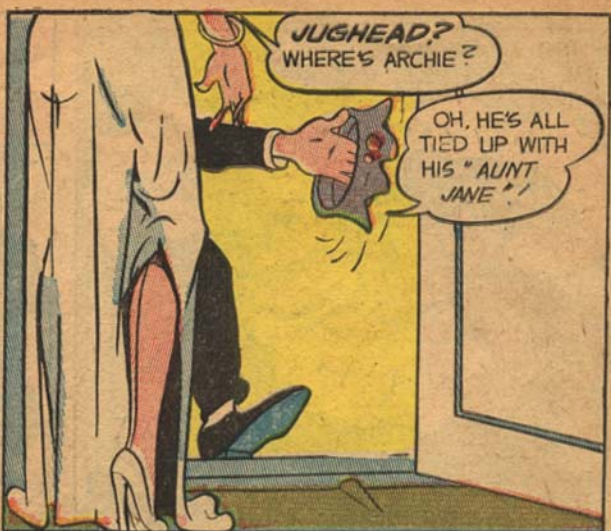


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE IS AMAZING! ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE GYM!

♪ WHY I'D BE ♪ SIMPLY DELIGHTED ♪ BUT OF COURSE! ♪



THERE'S THE BELL! THAT MUST BE ARCHIE!



JUGHEAD? WHERE'S ARCHIE?

OH, HE'S ALL TIED UP WITH HIS "AUNT JANE"!



I'VE HEARD THAT "AUNT" STORY BEFORE. I'M GOING TO CALL HIS HOME AND FIND OUT WHAT'S WHAT!



WHY, ARCHIE LEFT FOR THE DANCE, SOMETIME AGO!



I'LL BET HE'S TAKEN THAT BETTY COOPER TO THE DANCE. HE CAN'T FOOL ME!



COME ON, JUGHEAD! YOU'RE TAKING ME TO THAT DANCE!



NOW THAT WE ARE ALONE, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE!

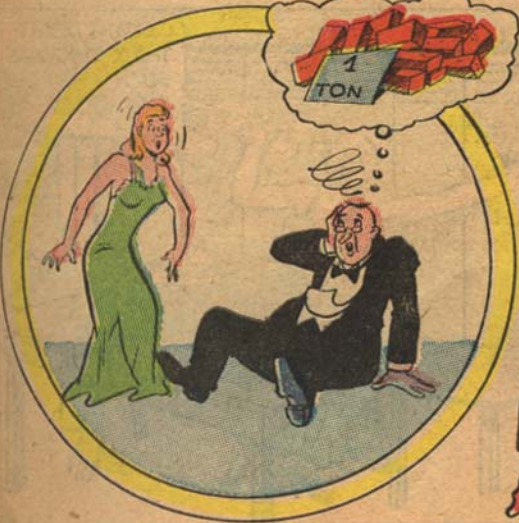
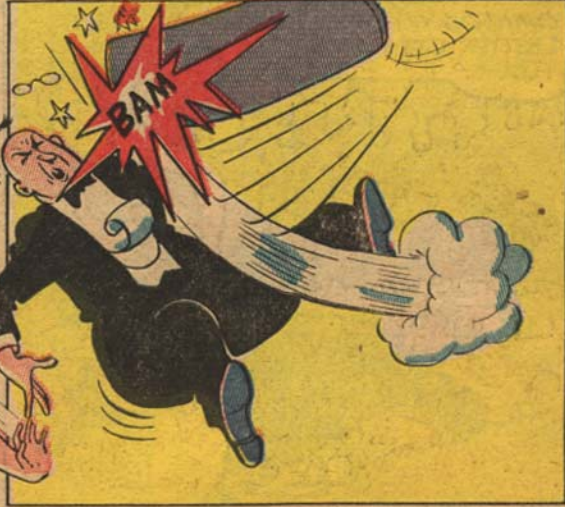
OH THIS IS SO SUDDEN!



IF I WERE A BIT BOLDER, I'D ASK YOU FOR A KISS!

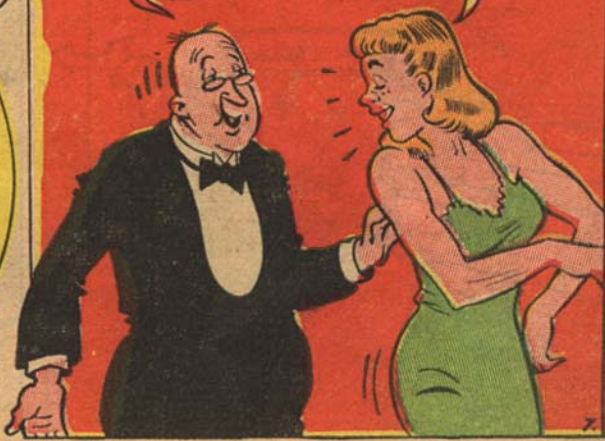


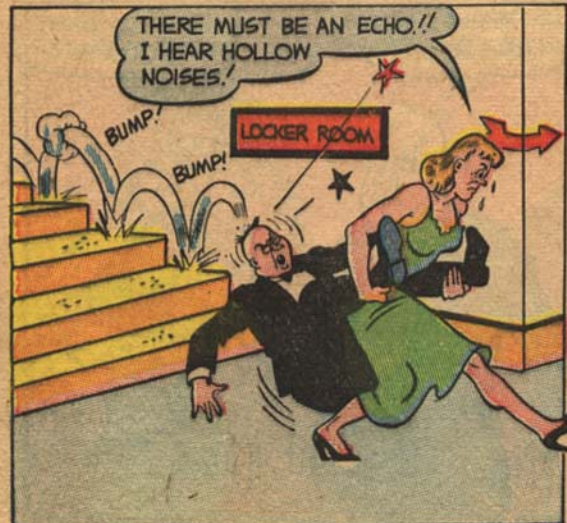
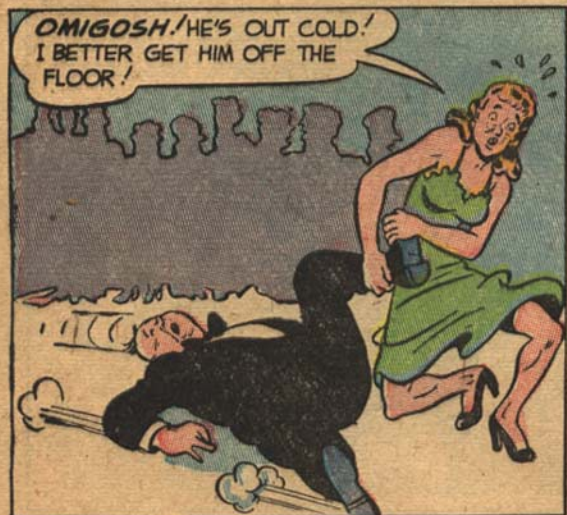
A TEENSY WEENSY ONE!



UH... PERHAPS YOU'D RATHER DANCE!

CERTAINLY! I JUST LOVE TO DANCE!





PSST! HEY, ARCHIE!  
COME HERE!

UHP.. OH IT'S JUG!  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

VERONICA IS HERE AND SHE'S  
HOPPING MAD! YOU'D BETTER  
DPOP THAT DISGUISE AND PUT  
ON YOUR TUX!

UHP!

SO! IT'S ARCHIE,  
HEN? I'LL TEACH  
HIM TO PLAY TRICKS  
ON ME!

MEANWHILE..

JANE! WE'RE  
SO GLAD YOU  
COULD MAKE IT AFTER  
ALL! ARCHIE WILL BE  
SO HAPPY!

DALE

FRAGILE

IS THIS WHERE  
THE SCHOOL  
DANCE IS  
BEING HELD?

YES! YOU GO  
IN AND HAVE  
A GOOD  
TIME!

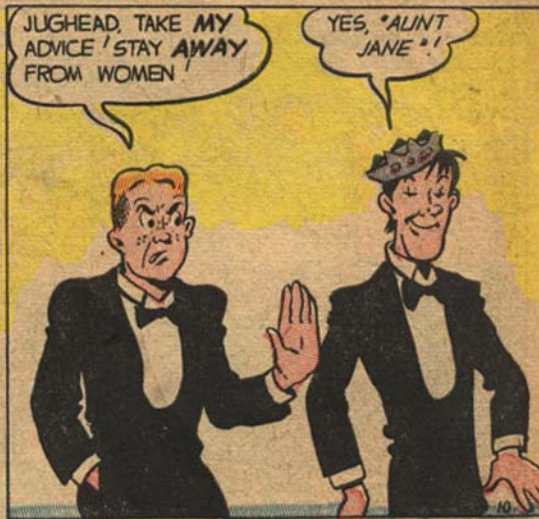
AHA! SO THERE YOU  
ARE! I'VE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU!

I BEG YOUR  
PARDON?

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE  
MISTAKEN ME  
FOR SOMEONE  
ELSE!

I'LL SAY I HAVE!  
HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE SOME  
PUNCH?

I'D LOVE IT!



THE ORIGINAL  
**SHIELD**  
AND  
**DUSTY**  
BOY DETECTIVE



*in*  
**SWEET  
DREAMS  
of  
MURDER**

OUR STORY OPENS ON A DREAM--- A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE DREAM OF GEORGE WYLIE ----

HELP!!  
MURDER!!

UNCLE, WHAT'S WRONG?  
YOU WERE SHOUTING!

I-I WAS HAVING  
A NIGHTMARE ---  
IT WAS HORRIBLE!

I DREAMED I  
MURDERED  
A MAN / STABBED  
HIM TO DEATH  
IN COLD BLOOD,  
DAVID!

COME, COME,  
UNCLE! YOU MUST  
NOT LET YOUR  
DREAMS UPSET  
YOU SO MUCH!

AS YOUR PHYSICIAN  
I PRESCRIBE SOME  
SOOTHING MUSIC  
TO REST YOUR  
NERVES!

YES, DAVID ---  
PERHAPS YOU'RE  
RIGHT! TURN ON  
THE RADIO  
PLEASE!

ATTENTION PLEASE! WE INTERRUPT  
OUR PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A  
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ---  
CHARLES GARNER, PROMINENT  
ATTORNEY WAS FOUND STABBED  
TO DEATH! HE APPARENTLY  
WAS ABOUT TO ENTER HIS  
CAR WHEN THE MURDERER  
STRUCK!

DAVID --- MY DREAM!  
THAT'S JUST THE  
WAY IT HAPPENED!  
I STABBED HIM  
WHEN HE WAS  
GETTING INTO HIS  
CAR!

STOP THAT--DO  
YOU HEAR! IF YOU  
KEEP THIS UP  
PEOPLE WILL THINK  
YOU'RE  
INSANE!

TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP --- YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING!

I HOPE SO!

THE NEXT EVENING ----

I GUESS I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF LAST NIGHT, DAVID --- BUT IT WAS ALL SO REAL!

FORGET IT, UNCLE! IT WAS JUST A CO-INCIDENCE!

AND DON'T FORGET TO TAKE THAT SEDATIVE I PRESCRIBED! IT'LL GIVE YOU A COMFORTABLE NIGHT'S SLEEP TONIGHT!

I WON'T DAVID! YOU'RE THE DOCTOR!



DAVID WAS RIGHT OF COURSE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A CO-INCIDENCE! STILL ---

AND SO, GEORGE WYLIE FALLS INTO A FITFULL SLEEP ONLY TO RETURN ONCE AGAIN TO HIS DREAMS!





AAAAGH!



OH MY HEAD! IT ACHES SO! I MUST FIND OUT WHETHER I ONLY DREAMED THIS TIME, OR---

MEANWHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--

WELL, LET'S GO, DUSTY! NOT MUCH ACTIVITY AROUND HEADQUARTERS THESE DAYS!

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO START OUR OWN CRIME WAVE IF WE WANT EXCITEMENT, EH, JOE?



WELL, IT'S NOT OFFICIAL YET, JOE, BUT THE TELETYPE JUST FLASHED A SHOOTING IN! RIGHT OUTSIDE A MID-TOWN SUBWAY!



HELLO--YES, SPEAKING! WHAT? YEAH--SOMEBODY WAS SHOT TO DEATH AT TWELVE MIDNIGHT LAST NIGHT! SAY, HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS?



BECAUSE I KILLED HIM!

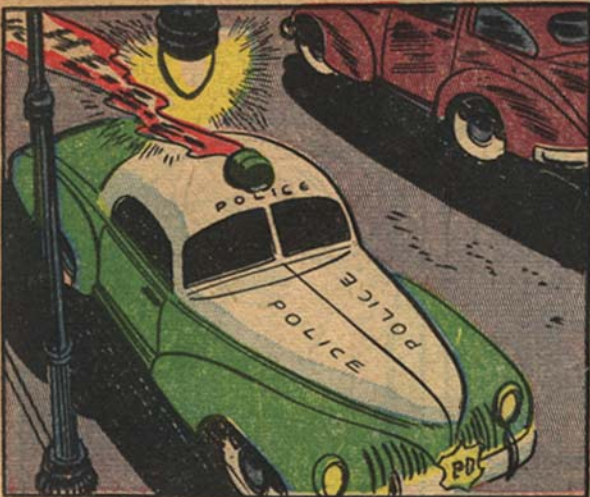


HOLY SMOKE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WYLIE, THE OIL MILLIONAIRE --- A MURDERER!

SAY, MIND IF WE GO ALONG WITH YOU, CHIEF?







NOW LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT, MISTER WYLIE, YOU SAY YOU COMMITTED TWO MURDERS--YET YOUR NEPHEW SWEARS YOU NEVER LEFT THIS HOUSE FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS!

BUT I MUST HAVE I TELL YOU!



I MUST HAVE DONE 'EM WHILE WALKING IN MY SLEEP! PERHAPS THOSE WEREN'T DREAMS AFTER ALL!

LOOK, MISTER WYLIE, I'M AFTER A MURDERER NOT A DREAMER!



LISTEN TO THAT GUY WILL YOU, HIGGINS --- WHY HE'S NUTTIER THAN A FRUITCAKE!

I MUST ADMIT HE DOES SOUND A BIT STRANGE!



PLEASE FORGIVE MY UNCLE, GENTLEMEN! HE'S A VERY SICK MAN AND HARDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HE'S SAYING! HE'S SUFFERING FROM A NERVOUS DISORDER!



I'M A PSYCHIATRIST MYSELF AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CURE HIM! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I MAY HAVE TO SEND HIM TO A SANITARIUM!



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, DOC! THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS ALL RIGHT! WELL, S'LONG!

SO LONG! AND THANKS, CAPTAIN!

A FEW WEEKS LATER---

HEY JOE --  
LOOK AT THIS  
NEWS ITEM!



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY  
ABOUT THAT CASE BUT  
I CAN'T SEEM TO PUT  
MY FINGER ON IT!



DUSTY, WHILE DAVID WARREN  
IS AWAY WE'RE GOING TO  
VISIT HIS OFFICE AND  
SEE WHAT WE  
CAN FIND!



GOSH, SHIELD, WE'VE SEARCHED THROUGH  
ALL HIS FILES AND HAVEN'T FOUND  
ANYTHING YET! MAYBE WE'RE  
BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE!



MAYBE-- SAY,  
THAT PIECE OF  
PAPER UNDER THE  
DESK, BLOTTER---  
I WONDER---

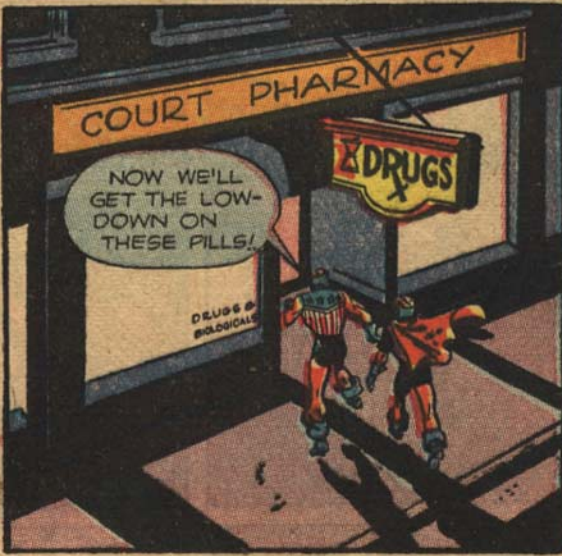
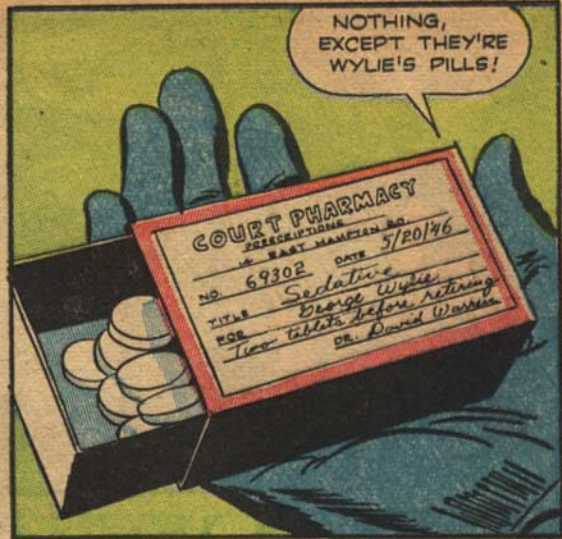
O-HO--  
THIS IS  
INTERESTING!



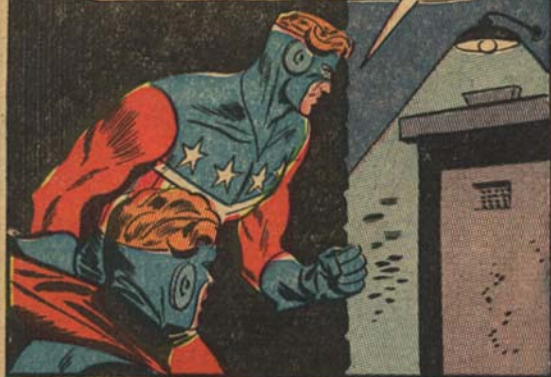
DICE CARDIGAN, EH? THE BIG-SHOT  
GAMBLER! THIS GETS  
MORE AND MORE  
INTERESTING!

WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
SHIELD!





THERE'S CARDIGAN'S JOINT, BUT WE'LL NEVER GET IN THROUGH THE ENTRANCE, IT'S TOO WELL GUARDED! LOOK FOR ANOTHER WAY IN---



THERE'S OUR ANSWER! SOMEONE WAS CARELESS AND LEFT A WINDOW OPEN!



THERE'S HIS OFFICE RIGHT UP AHEAD!



WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW--NOBODY HOME! THIS'LL GIVE US A GOOD CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND!



WOW! WE HIT THE JACKPOT! HAVE A LOOK AT THESE!



I'LL TAKE THOSE, SHIELD, AND DON'T MOVE 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE KILLING ANYBODY!



WELL, NICE TALK FROM A GUY WHO'S ALREADY MURDERED TWO MEN!

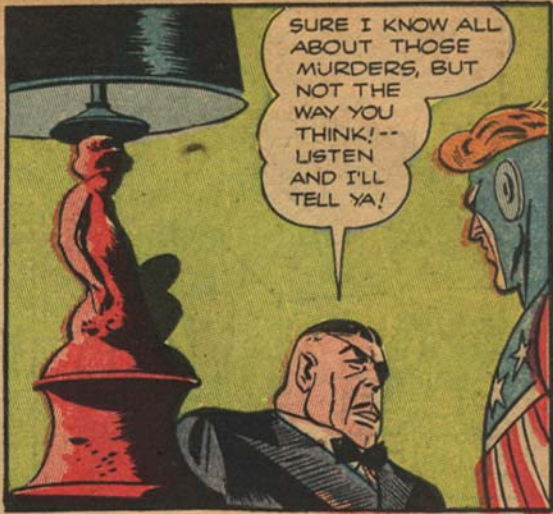


ARE YOU TRYIN' TO FRAME ME, SHIELD? MURDER ISN'T MY LINE! I'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH MY OWN RACKET!



REALLY, DICE? WHAT ABOUT THOSE KILLINGS MENTIONED IN THE WYLIE CASE? YOU'RE A PAID KILLER AND I KNOW WHO'S PAYING YOU! THESE I.O.U.'S PROVE IT!

SO THAT'S IT, HUH? LOOK, SHIELD, I AIN'T TAKIN' THE RAP FOR NO ONE, SEE!



SURE I KNOW ALL ABOUT THOSE MURDERS, BUT NOT THE WAY YOU THINK! -- LISTEN AND I'LL TELL YA!



A SHORT WHILE LATER---

THAT CHAT WITH CARDIGAN THROWS A NEW LIGHT ON THIS CASE! I WANT YOU TO GET CAPTAIN MORRIS AND MEET ME AT THE GROVE HILL SANITARIUM!



THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADING FOR RIGHT NOW!

RIGHT, SHIELD!



HERE'S WHERE WE MAY FIND THE LAST LINK IN OUR CHAIN!



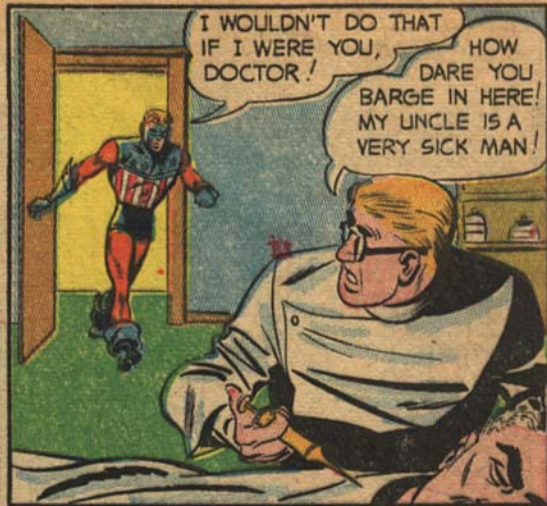
QUICK, MISS--WHICH ROOM IS MISTER WYLIE IN?

IN ROOM 20 --- ON THE SECOND FLOOR--B-BUT-- BUT---



BUT YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! DR. WARREN DOESN'T ALLOW ANYONE NEAR HIS UNCLE!

I'M NOT SURPRISED AT THAT, SISTER!



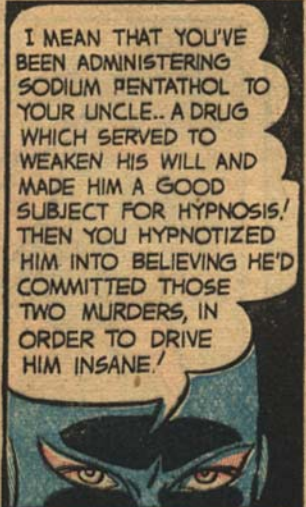
I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU, DOCTOR!

HOW DARE YOU BARGE IN HERE! MY UNCLE IS A VERY SICK MAN!



NOT ANY SICKER THAN YOU'VE MADE HIM!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN THAT YOU'VE BEEN ADMINISTERING SODIUM PENTATHOL TO YOUR UNCLE.. A DRUG WHICH SERVED TO WEAKEN HIS WILL AND MADE HIM A GOOD SUBJECT FOR HYPNOSIS! THEN YOU HYPNOTIZED HIM INTO BELIEVING HE'D COMMITTED THOSE TWO MURDERS, IN ORDER TO DRIVE HIM INSANE!



THEN YOU WENT OUT AND COMMITTED THOSE MURDERS EXACTLY AS YOU HYPNOTIZED YOUR UNCLE INTO BELIEVING HE'D DREAMED THEM!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND THIS OUT, BLAST YOU...



BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME!



WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, BUB?

OOF!

SINCE YOU LIKE DREAMS SO MUCH--

HAVE ONE ON ME!

-WHAM-

HIYA, BOYS! YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, DUSTY! THANKS FOR THE ASSIST!

WE HEARD EVERYTHING, SHIELD! BUT WHY WOULD HE DO IT?

BECAUSE BY GETTING HIS UNCLE DECLARED INSANE, HE'D TAKE OVER HIS ESTATE AND PAY OFF SOME HUGE GAMBLING DEBTS HE'D RUN UP WITH DICE CARDIGAN!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE HE PAYS OFF TO THE STATE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



HA HA LAUGH LAUGH LAUGH

"LAUGH COMICS" IS BACK

LOOK FOR IT! BIGGER, BETTER FUNNIER THAN EVER!!



# PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH IT'S PIE TO WIN! 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 13, NEW YORK**

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

PAULINE ASHFORD  
BOX 533  
WESMINSTER COLO

MARCIA SIEGLER  
1206-48 ST.  
BROOKLYN 19, N.Y.

LAURECE SMITH  
2823 UNION ST.  
BRUNSWICK GA.

CECILIA ELSAESSER  
816 KREIS LANE  
CINCINNATI 5 OHIO

JOHN R. BROWER JR.  
107 2<sup>ND</sup> ST.  
KEY PORT N.J.

DORA MC. CORMACK  
1202 SPOFFORD AVE  
BRONX 53, N.Y.

MARJORIE PARKER  
R.F.D. 7 BOX 460  
TERRE HAUTE IND

RAYMOND N. GARZA  
P.O. BOX 239  
PORT LAVACA, TEXAS

ERNEST ROBINSON  
3781 5<sup>RD</sup> AVE.  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

JOAN LAMPROSE  
7437 MIDDLEPOINTE  
DEARBORN, MICH

**AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVINGS STAMPS!**

DORIS MARCHAM  
10885 MOGLIL AVE.  
DETROIT 24, MICH.

ELEANOR MUMLY  
162 NEWMAN AVE.  
BAYONNE, N.J.

DELORES MC CALLION  
BOX 197  
CENTRALIA, ILL.

WILLIAM ARNOLD  
2387 MORRIS AVE  
BRONX 53, N.Y.

JACK MALONE  
307 N. MAIN ST  
DEMOPOLIS, ALA

IRENE TURCHIN  
BOX 244  
FLORIDA N.Y.

SHIRLEY J. SAUSELEN  
116 WILEY ST.  
BUCYRUS, OHIO

PEGGY GILBERT  
GENERAL DELIVERY  
HASTINGS NEB

BRUCE MC DARICL  
MANCHESTER  
NORTH CAROLINA

BARBARA BERICK  
ROUTE 1  
ITHACA, N.Y.

GARY WEAVER  
523 COLLEGE AVE  
ELIZABETHTOWN, PA

MARY REILLY  
304 W. 34 ST  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

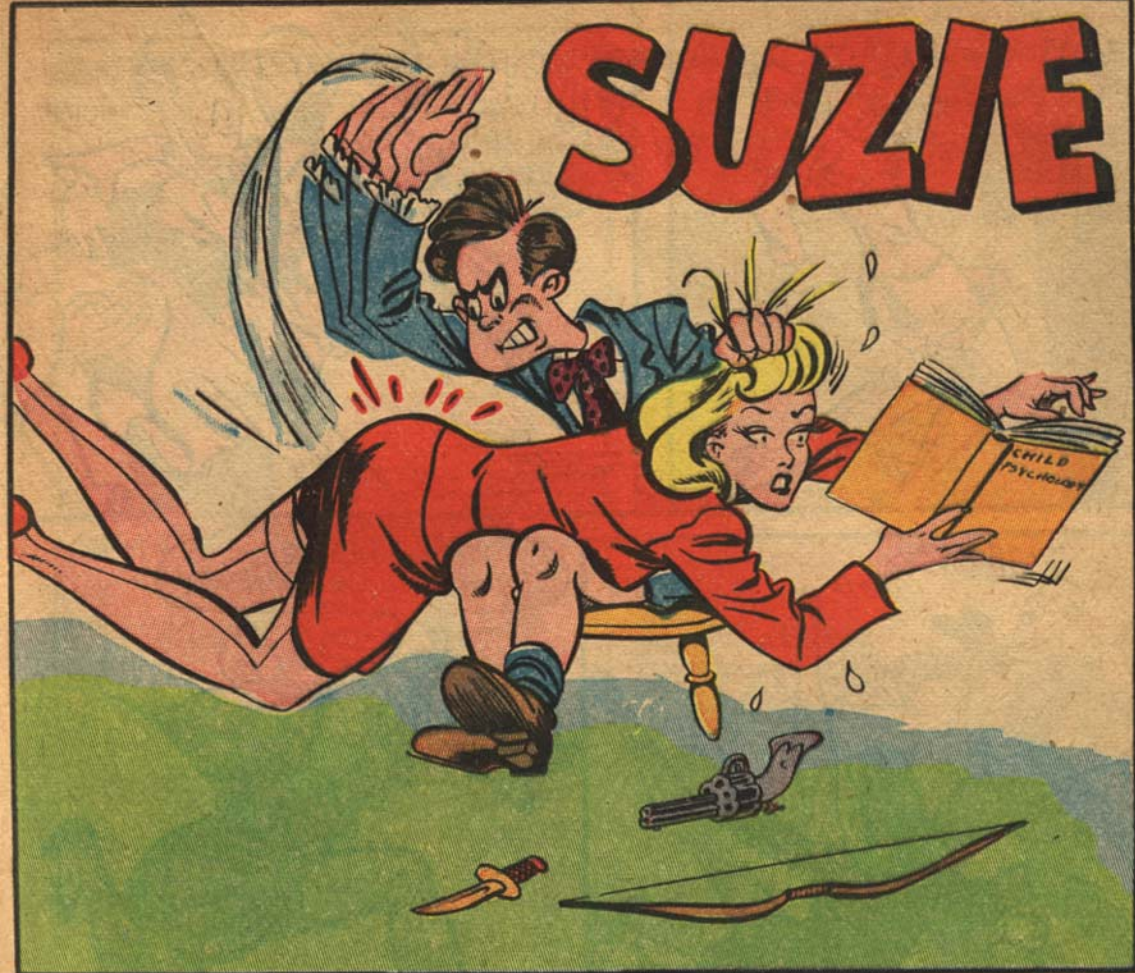
ROBERT SAYRE  
WESTMAIN ROAD  
WESTFIELD, N.Y.

LEONARD B. JOHNSON  
ROUTE 1,  
DUNLAP, TENN.

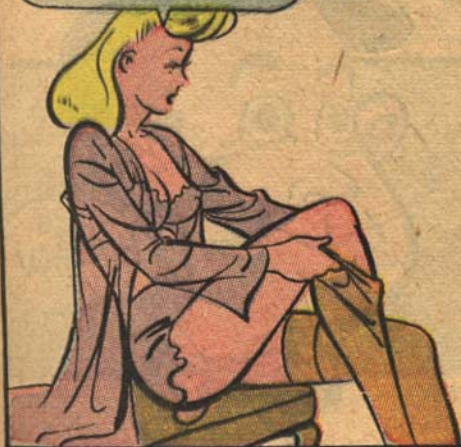
NATALIE SMITH  
428 W. 260 ST.  
REVERDALE BRONX, N.Y.



# SUZIE



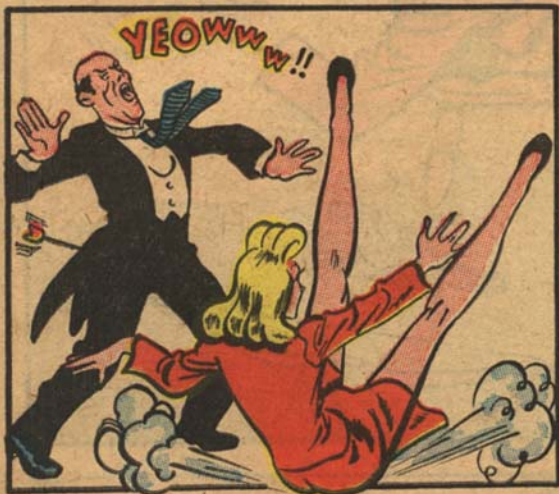
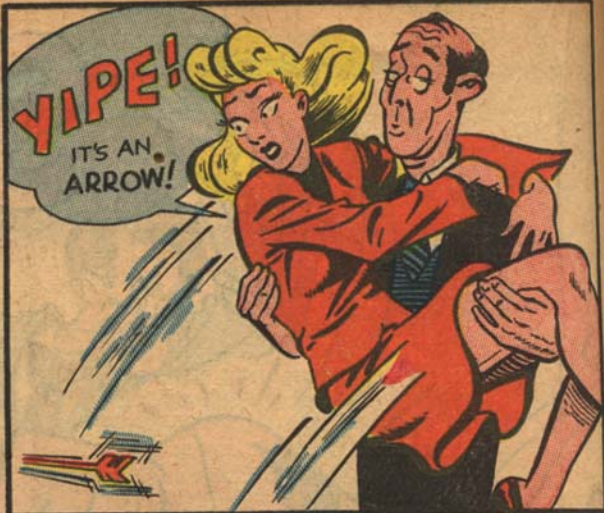
TODAY'S THE DAY I APPLY FOR THE JOB AS GOVERNESS TO THAT RICH LITTLE FAUNTLEROY VANCE TOOFTEEN!

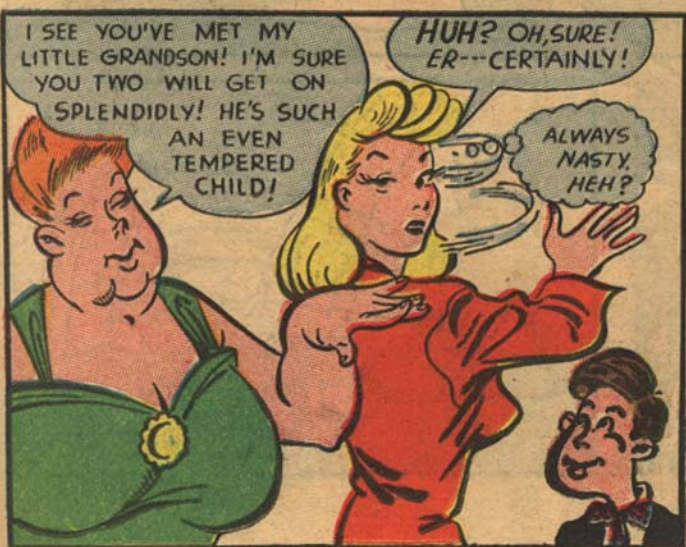
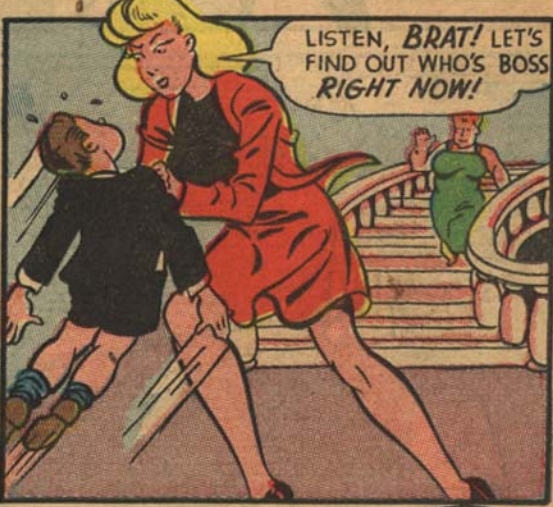
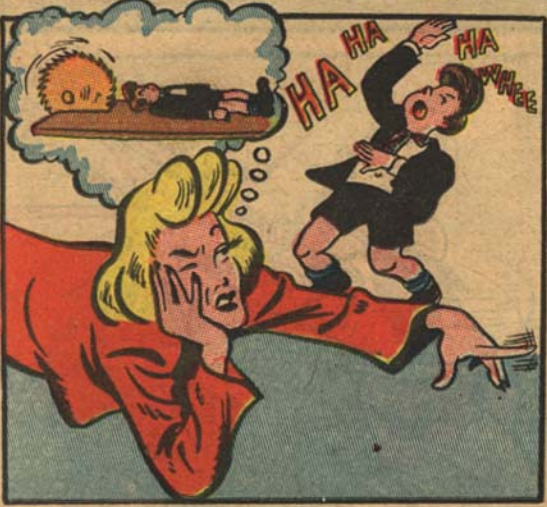
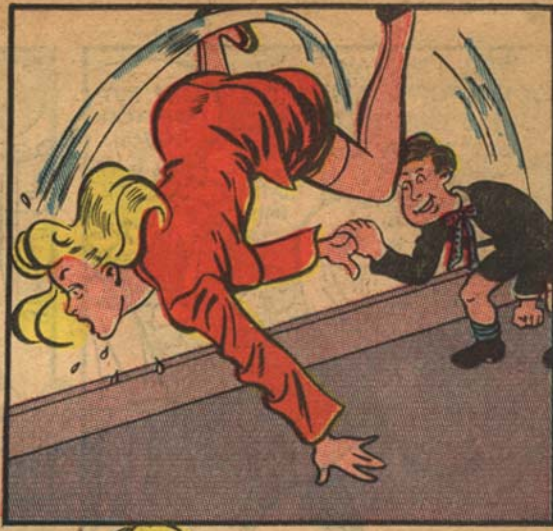
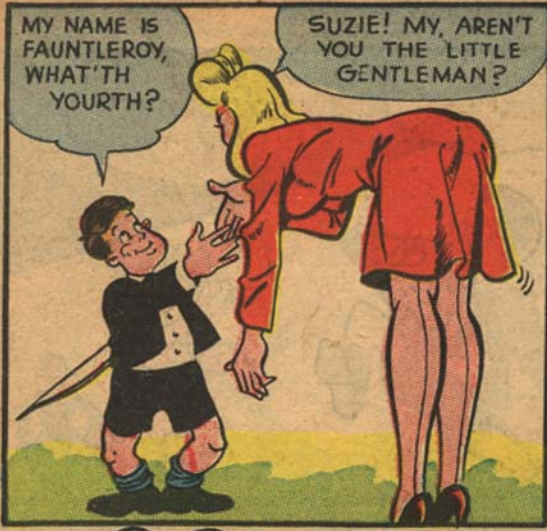


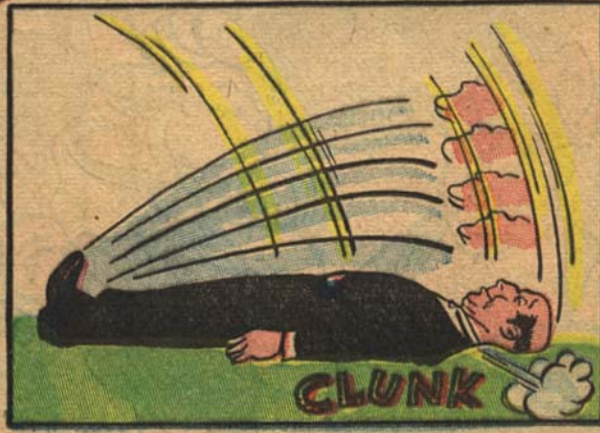
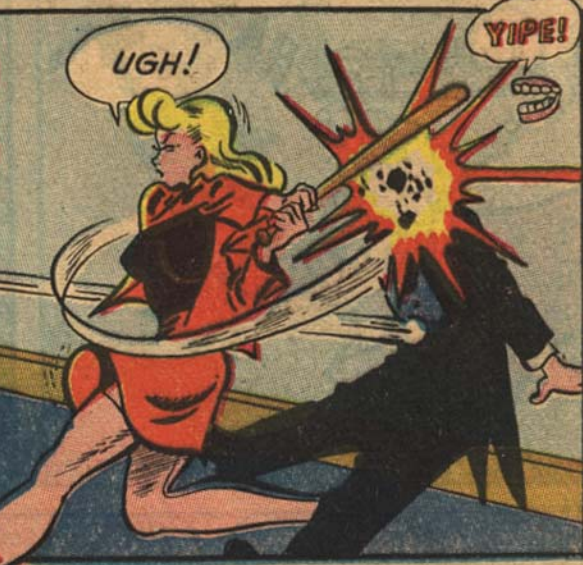
IS THIS THE HOME OF----

ANOTHER GOVERNESS, EH! ONE MOMENT PLEASE---











WHEE! THAT WATH FUNNY! I ALWAYTH WANTED TO DO THAT! LE'TH DO IT AGAIN!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, YOU BRAT!



WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO NOW?

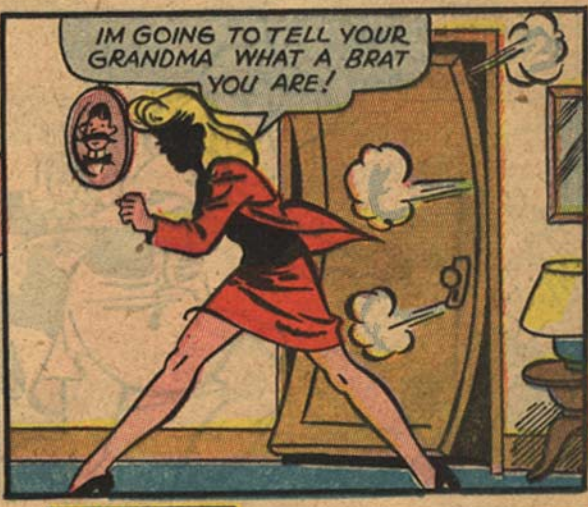
LE'TH PLAY FOOTBALL!

OR METH UP GRAND-MATH'S PARTY!



NO!

YETH!



IM GOING TO TELL YOUR GRANDMA WHAT A BRAT YOU ARE!



I'LL THOW HER! SHE CAN'T DOUBLE CWOOTH ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT---

I'LL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SHE HIT ME AND TELL GRANDMA!



MEANWHILE

I TRUST YOU AND THE CHILD ARE GETTING ALONG TOGETHER?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT!



EEK!!

WHAT THE---!

OHHHHH!



GOOD HEAVENS, CHILD! WHAT HAPPENED?

WE WERE PLAYING BATHE BALL, AND THUZIE ME AND----



GIVE ME THAT BAT! I'LL SHOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED! I HAD THE BAT--- HE PITCHED----



--AND I SWUNG AND HIT THE BUTLER!



MY PARTY! AGHAAA YOU'RE FIRED!



OH WELL! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

# THE LAST LAUGH

## An Archie Story

**"H**OW about it, Arch," Mr. Andrews asked, "want to come to the movies with your mother and me?"

"No thanks, dad. I'll just stay home and spend a nice quiet evening. Enjoy yourselves, folks."

The Andrews left, and Arch settled himself comfortably in the Morris chair alongside the radiator. "Yup, this is one time I'm goin' to stay put and keep outa trouble," Archie mused. "If I just stay in the house, and read, nothin' can POSSIBLY happen."

So Arch started reading. He didn't get very far when he suddenly became aware of a hissing sound. He tried to disregard it. But it soon became annoying. He got up to investigate. It was the radiator. "Hmm . . . the valve seems

to be loose," said Arch, studying it. "Looks like it needs a washer. Well, that should be easy to fix. Pop has a raft of washers in a jar in the kitchen."

Arch hunted through the kitchen closets and at last came across the jar he was looking for. Sure enough there were a couple of washers. He could just make them out buried under the pile of screws, assorted nails and tacks, way at the bottom of the jar. He stuck his hand in, fished around, and finally got his finger on a washer. But when he tried to pull his hand out, it wasn't quite as easy. In fact, he couldn't do it. The more he tugged, the more his hand perspired, and the tougher it got to pry it loose.

"Holy mackerel," he panted. "I hate to break

this jar. But it looks like I'll have to unless . . . hey, wait a minute. Why didn't I think of it before? All I got to do is use some grease, and my hand'll slip out easy as pie."

So now Arch went looking for the jar of grease. He finally tracked it down . . . way up on the top shelf of the closet above the sink. He got a precarious foothold on the sink, and reached out. Just as he got his fingers on it, it happened. His foot slipped. There was a resounding crash as Arch hit the floor, and an even louder one, as the grease bottle smashed into a thousand fragments. Grease poured all over the kitchen. Arch looked dazedly at the mess all around him, his hand still wedged in the jar. But he didn't sit there long.

Suddenly, the hissing in

the next room got louder, and still louder, until it sounded like all the sirens in Riverdale going at the same time. Then there was a loud pop, and something that sounded like a minor explosion.

"Holy Hannah! The steam's blown the valve right off," Archie yowled. "I gotta get in there and put it back before. . . ." Arch got in there all right. Faster than he intended. He forgot all about the grease, and slid head first, smack into the bookshelves, clear across the living room. They all came down. And to Arch, it seemed that not one of them missed his head. He picked himself up out of the wreckage, and tore over to the radiator.

**AND STILL HIS HAND WAS STUCK IN THE JAR.**

With his free hand he managed to clamp the valve back into place, and stemmed the rush of steam.

Just then, the phone rang.

"Jiminy, what'll I do? Maybe that's Veronica. But I can't let go this valve. If only I could shake this darn jar loose, I would be able to reach over and grab ahold of the phone."

He shook furiously. No good. In a towering rage, he flung his hand out wildly, and at that moment, if it had come loose from its wrist, he could have wished no better. His wrist stayed on. But the jar shot off. Straight into the air, toward the ceiling, like a bullet out of a rifle . . . **AND SMACK INTO THE CEILING LIGHT!**

Now the room was plunged into total darkness. Arch lost his grip on the valve, and couldn't locate it again. So the steam poured out, filled the room like a turkish bath, and seeped out the windows.

A passerby in the street spotted it, mistook it for

a fire, and turned in an alarm. Soon, every fire engine in Riverdale was roaring toward the Andrews house.

When the Andrews came home from the movies, they walked into a house that was a shambles. Arch was taken to the hospital suffering from second degree burns. The fire and police departments served summonses on Mr. Andrews, the insurance companies increased the premiums, and they couldn't get any repair men to fix the radiators and nearly froze all winter.

Jughead came to visit Archie in the hospital, and brought him a book. "I figured you'd like to just relax with a nice quiet book while you're in bed, Arch," Jug grinned shyly. "That way you kin be sure and keep outa trouble, huh Arch?"

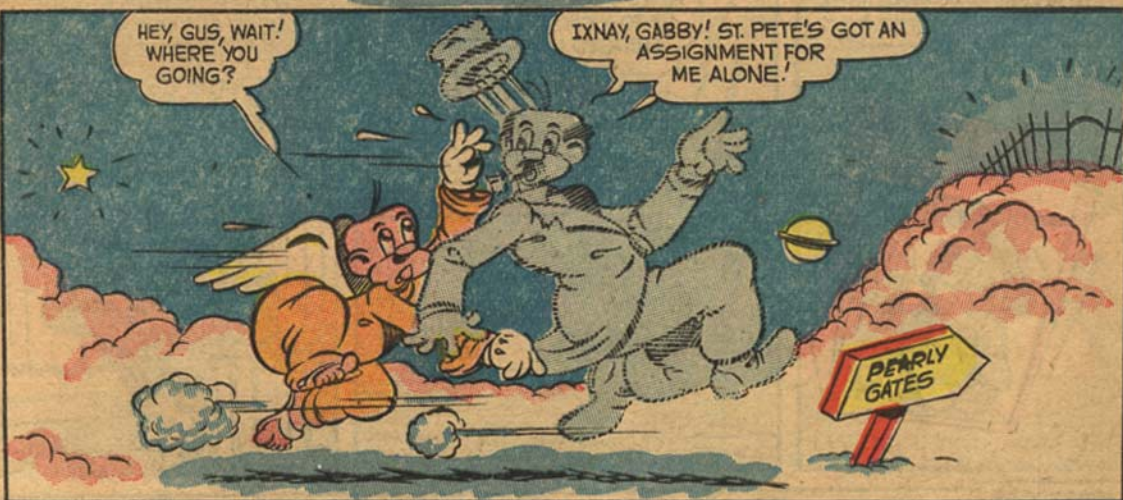
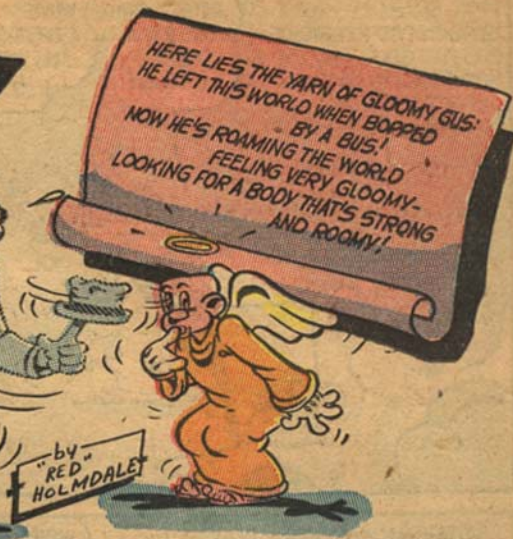
Jug never knew what hit him. But when he came to, he was lying in a bed alongside Archie.



# GLOOMY GUS

THE HOMELESS  
AND HIS ANGELIC  
PAL "GABBY"

GHOST



LOOK, GABBY, I'VE GOT A SURE BET TO GET RID OF GUS FOR GOOD-AND I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU UPSET IT FOR ME!

RATS! I STILL SAY IT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS!

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A BREAK, GABBY? AFTER ALL, WE'RE BUDDIES, AREN'T WE?

RIGHT! WHERE YOU GO, I GO!

OKAY, BE STUBBORN IF YOU LIKE-I'M LEAVING-I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANYBODY AGAIN!



I HATED TO LEAVE GABBY IN SUCH A HUFF, BUT THIS IS A CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

HERE'S THE PLACE PETE SENT ME TO-WOW! I'M TO BE A FULL-FLEDGED REAL-ESTATE AGENT!

THIS IS A LIFE JOB! NICE, QUIET, RESERVED OCCUPATION-NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO ME HERE!



MEANWHILE-UP IN HEAVEN!

ORDINARILY, PETE, I'D BE GLAD TO HAVE THIS BIG REST! BUT FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, GABBY! I MISS HIM, TOO, AND HE'S ONLY GONE AN HOUR!

AS MUCH TROUBLE AS HE WAS, WITHOUT HIM, HEAVEN HAS BECOME TOO PERFECT! TOO LATE NOW, HE'S GONE FOR GOOD!

THEN, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!







IXNAY! I'M STAYING RIGHT IN THIS BODY-AND YOU NOR PETE ARE GOING TO GET ME OUT OF IT!

BUT WHAT ABOUT ME- YOUR OLD BODY-SNATCHER? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?



GO FIND YOUR OWN STIFF TO PARK YOUR CARCASS IN! AN' GET OUT OF HERE-A-UH-COUPLE OF CUSTOMERS ARE COMING!

WANT ME TO FADE OUTA TH' PICTURE, HUH? OKAY! BUT I'LL BE AROUND JUST THE SAME!



I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING WE REALLY WANT!

YOU SEE, MY WIFE HAS A YEN FOR AN OLD MANSION!

WELL, I HAVE ONE, BUT---?



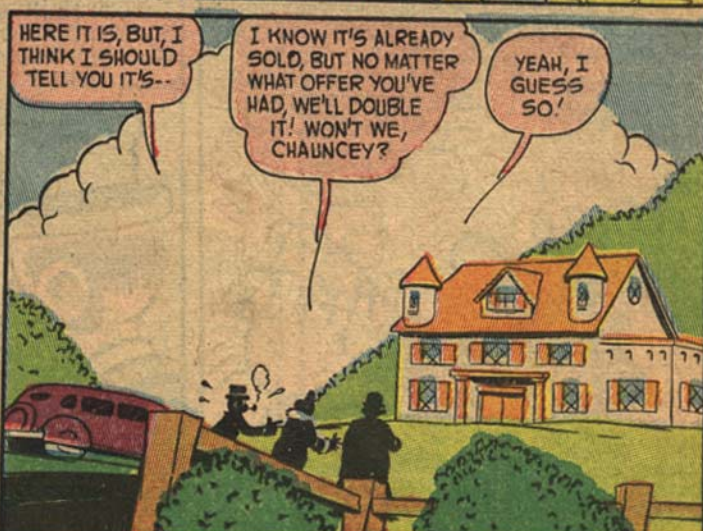
OH, IF YOU HAVE ONE, WE MUST SEE IT! AM I RIGHT, DEAR?

WHY, YES, OF COURSE-LET'S GO!

THINK I'LL TAG ALONG ON THIS TRIP!



OOF-I HOPE WE GET THERE BEFORE ALL MY SPIRIT IS KNOCKED OUT!



HERE IT IS, BUT, I THINK I SHOULD TELL YOU IT'S--

I KNOW IT'S ALREADY SOLD, BUT NO MATTER WHAT OFFER YOU'VE HAD, WE'LL DOUBLE IT! WON'T WE, CHAUNCEY?

YEAH, I GUESS SO!



HERE'S THE INTERIOR, FOLKS!

IT'S CERTAINLY BEEN NEGLECTED!

IT LOOKS HAUNTED- DOESN'T IT?



TO TELL THE TRUTH-IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED!

DON'T TRY TO SELL US A LEGEND ABOUT A GHOST IN HERE! IT WON'T BOOST YOUR SALE PRICE ANY!

I SHOULD SAY NOT-ANYONE KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THING!



I DON'T STAND A CHANCE GETTING BACK THIS WAY-I GOTTA DO SUMPIN'!



IDEA

OH, BOY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?



I WASN'T MADE A GHOST FOR NOTHING! ALL I NEED'S A SHEET AND I'LL BE SET TO OPERATE!

THE IDEA OF GUS AGREEING THERE'S NO GHOSTS IN THIS HOUSE-I'LL SHOW HIM UP.-THE DOUBLE CROSSER!



WHAT WAS THAT?

PROBABLY JUST THE SHUTTERS BANGING IN THE WIND!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

KNOCK

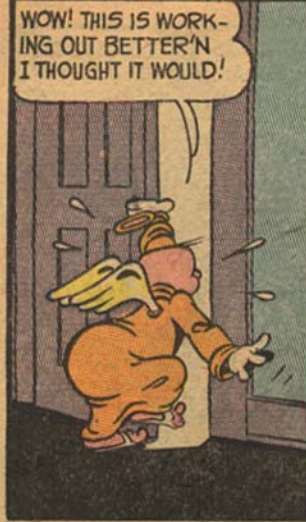


SOUNDS MORE LIKE SHUDDERS THAN SHUTTERS TO ME!

IT MUST BE THE GHOSTS!

YIPE! IT'S PROBABLY THE BOYS FROM THE UNION GETTING BACK AT ME!

BOOOO



WOW! THIS IS WORKING OUT BETTER'N I THOUGHT IT WOULD!



WAIT'LL I PULL TH' SHEET TRICK ON 'EM!



LOOK-THAT SHEET'S MOVING!

OOH-I'M GONNA FAINT!

HA! I KNEW THIS'D GET 'EM!



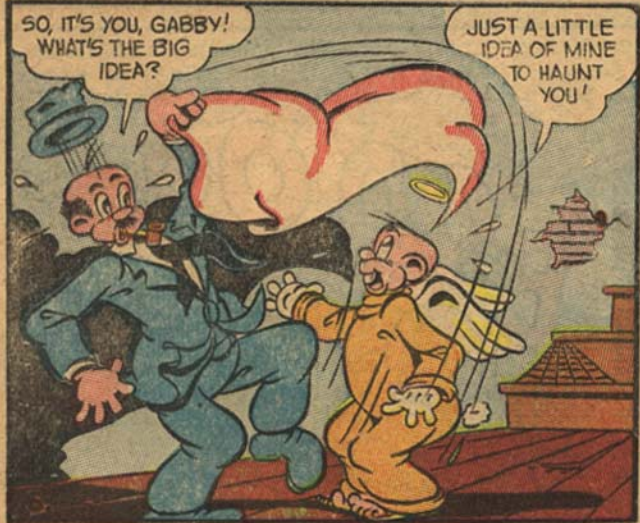
NOW TO EJECT SOME ECTOPLASM AND BRING LIFE INTO THIS SHEET!

LOOK! IT'S COMING TO LIFE!

LE'S GET OUTA HERE!

I FIGURED THAT WAS COMING! ALLOW ME-THE DOOR!

YOU CAN QUIT PLAYING GHOST, NOW, AND GET OUTA THAT SHEET! YOU'VE DONE YOUR HARM!



SO, IT'S YOU, GABBY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

JUST A LITTLE IDEA OF MINE TO HAUNT YOU!



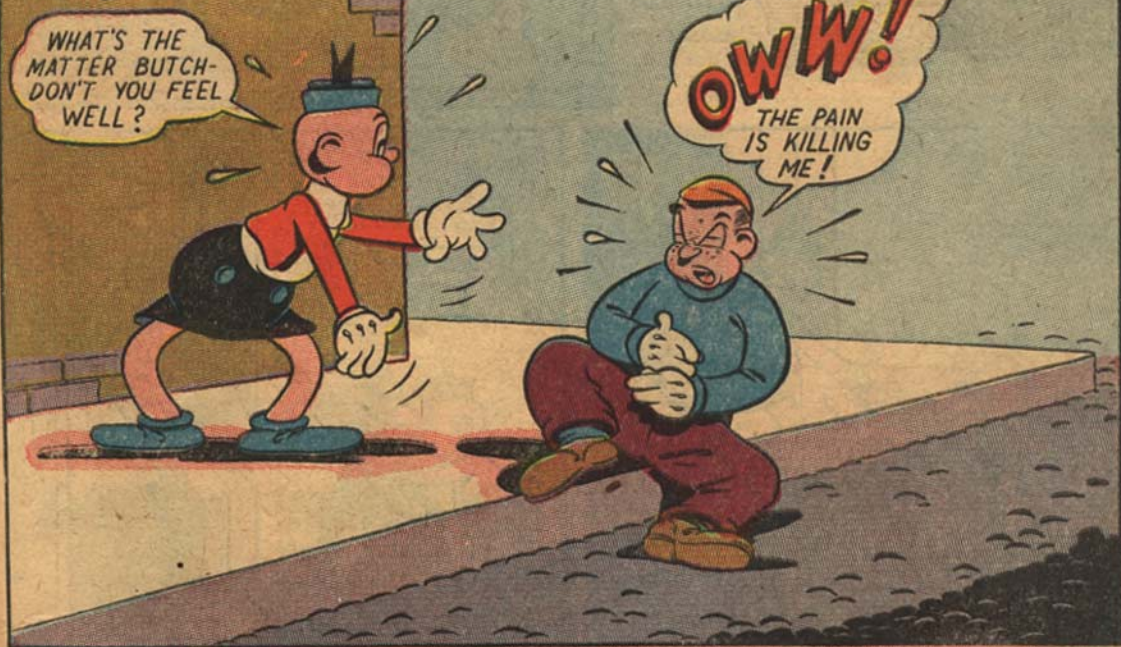
LATER-

DON'T FEEL SO BAD, GUS, IT'S PRETTY NICE BACK IN HEAVEN!

YEAH, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN TRYING TO SELL A HOUSE THAT YOU'D HAUNT ON ME! I'D STARVE TO DEATH IN THAT BUSINESS!

# WILLY THE WISE-GUY

by "RED" HOLM DALE

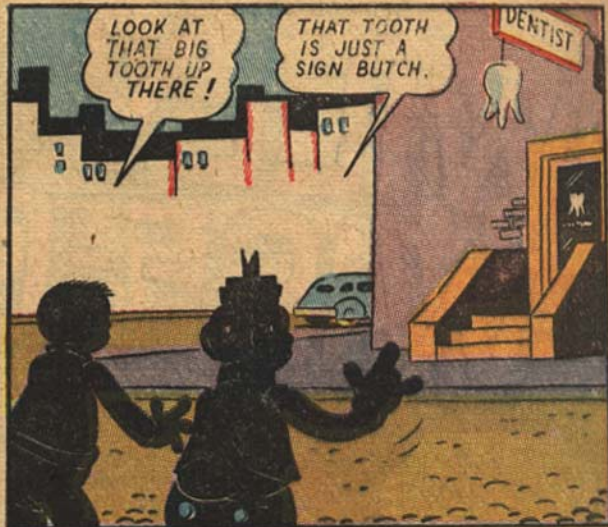


COM'N BUTCH  
THE DENTIST  
IS JUST AROUND  
THE CORNER.



LOOK AT  
THAT BIG  
TOOTH UP  
THERE!

THAT TOOTH  
IS JUST A  
SIGN BUTCH.



TO ME IT'S  
A SIGN HE'S  
GOING TO  
KILL ME!



MY FRIEND BUTCH  
HAS A TOOTH ACHES,  
DR. YANK I CAN YOU  
DO ANYTHING FOR  
HIM?

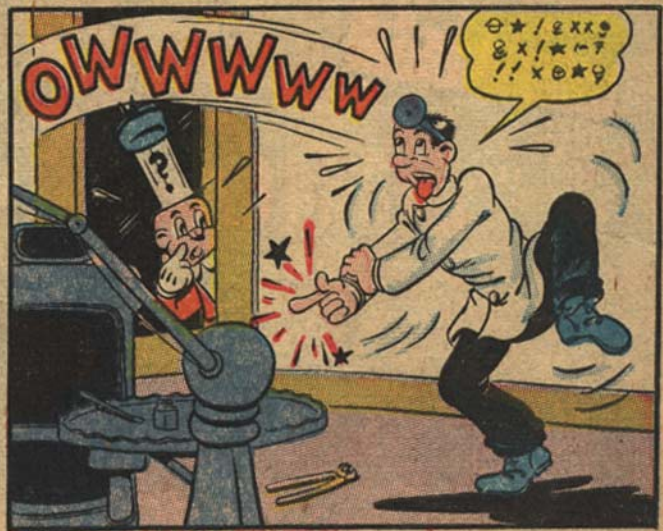
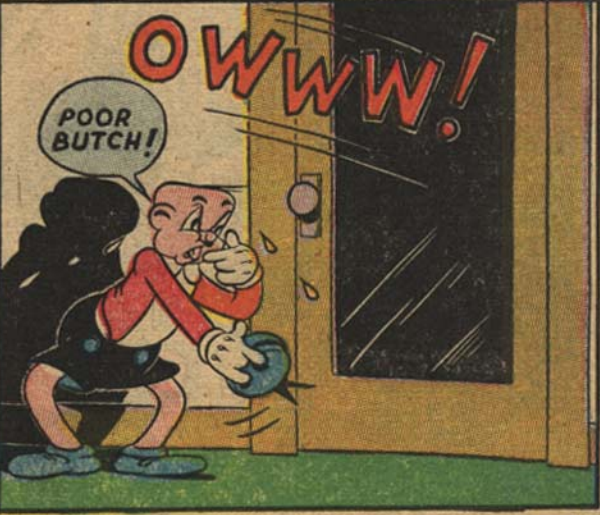
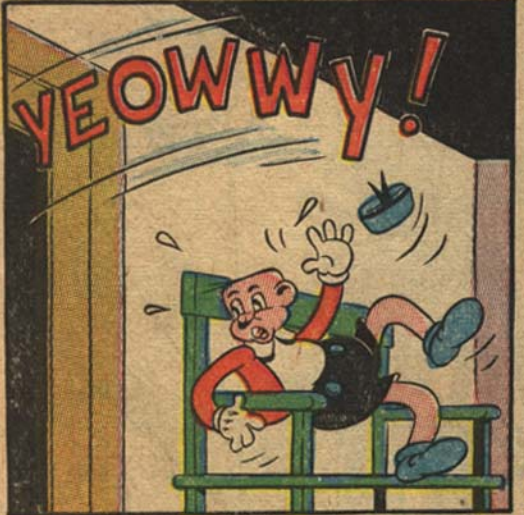
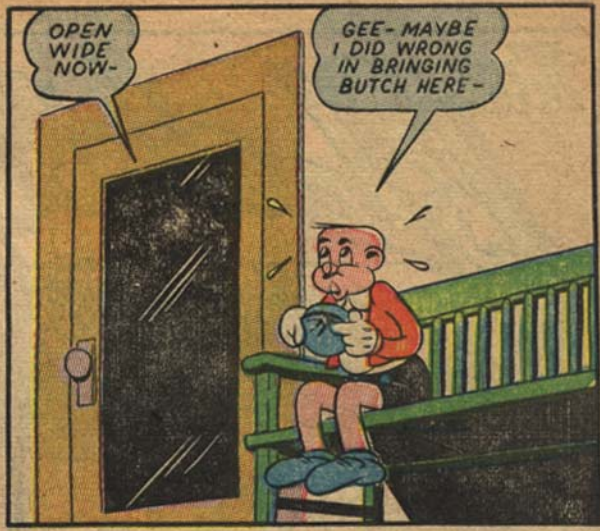
INDEED  
I CAN,  
JUST STEP  
IN HERE—



GULP! YOU  
KNOW DOC—  
MY TOOTH  
FEELS BETTER  
ALREADY—







# THE Black Hood



in  
**BLOOD  
MONEY**

**COT**

**Coca**

**Cafe ROY**  
BY SY HAE

**STOR**

I THINK CAIN IS GOING TO CRITICISE THE POLICE FORCE AGAIN AT THE CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE RALLY TONIGHT!

HE ALWAYS DOES!

G'NITE, MISS BLAINE!

GOOD NITE EDDIE!

BOY...THERE'S A SLICK CHICK! BUT SHE DOESN'T STACK UP TO MY GIRL FRANCIE!

ELEVATOR

YEAH, AND IF I WANT HER TO REMAIN MY GIRL I'D BETTER DIG UP SOME DOUGH QUICK! I CAN'T AFFORD HER ON MY SALARY...

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE! I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET THE MONEY. AND AS MUCH AS I WANT TOO!

A SHORT WHILE LATER AT TOWN HALL...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... OUR NEXT SPEAKER WILL BE THAT GREAT CIVIL LEADER AND PRESIDENT OF THIS CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE, CITIZEN CAIN!

...AND I TELL YOU THAT THE LOAN SHARK RACKET IN THIS CITY HAS REACHED SUCH ALARMING PROPORTIONS, THAT ONE MORE OUTRAGE FROM THIS SOURCE WILL CALL FOR THE IMMEDIATE REMOVAL OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER...!!!

I DON'T THINK THE POLICE ARE MUCH TO BLAME! IF THE SUCKERS WHO GET BIT BY THE LONE SHARKS WOULD TESTIFY AGAINST THEM! BUT THEY'RE SCARED STIFF!

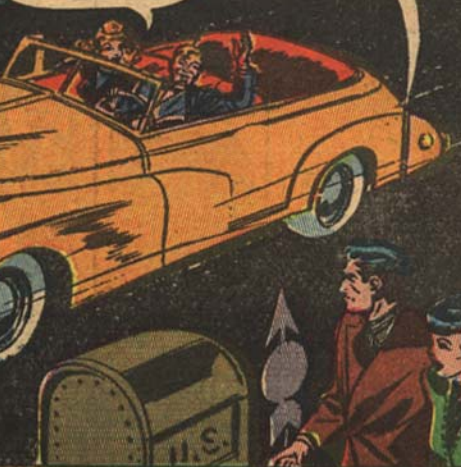


A FEW DAYS LATER...



HI, HOOD!  
HI THERE MISS SUTTON! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW BUS?

ISN'T THAT EDDIE OUR ELEVATOR OPERATOR?



NOW, WHERE DID THAT KID GET ALL THAT MONEY TO BUY A NEW CAR! HMMM-- I WONDER!



MEANWHILE...

HAVE CHAMPAGNE.. AND LOTS OF IT!

YEAH, WAITER, AND LET'S HAVE CHAMPAGNE.. AND LOTS OF IT!

CHAMPAGNE, GEE, EDDIE!



A TEN BUCK TIP! WOW!

CHICKEN FEED!



GEE, EDDIE, YOU SURE ARE SOME SPENDER! AND TO THINK I WAS GOIN' TO TOSS YOU OVER FOR ANOTHER GUY!

FRANCIE, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, EDDIE INDULGES IN AN ORGY OF SPENDING..



WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, JUST WHEN WE'RE LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT WITH A WEALTHY CLIENT, EDDIE HAS TO TAKE HIS OWN SWEET TIME WITH THE ELEVATOR!

SAY... THOSE CRIES ARE COMING FROM THE ELEVATOR SHAFT ON THE FLOOR BELOW!

HEY, YOU GUYS.. WHAT GIVES HERE!

YER KILLIN' ME!  
HELP!



GOOD LORD, IT'S EDDIE! THEY'VE BEATEN HIM HORRIBLY!



EDDIE.. WHAT HAPPENED, KID?

WANTED TO BE A BIG SHOT.. SO'S MY GIRL WOULDN'T LEAVE ME FLAT.. (GASP) DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH DOUGH.. SO..



I BORROWED SOME FROM LOAN SHARKS AT THE FLAMINGO BAR.. COULDN'T PAY IT BACK IN TIME... THEY BEAT ME UP TO TEACH ME A LESSON...

WHO'S RUNNING THIS OUTFIT, EDDIE?



I..I... A-A-G... EDDIE... EDDIE! THE POOR KID'S DEAD..

THOSE DIRTY KILLERS! I'LL SEE THEM FRY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



HOW ABOUT OUR RICH CLIENT?

THE HECK WITH HIM! THIS TOWN HAS HAD A BELLY FULL OF THIS LOAN SHARK BUSINESS!

WE'LL REPORT THIS TO THE POLICE, AND THEN PAY A VISIT THIS EVENING TO THE FLAMINGO BAR!



THE EVENING PAPERS SCREAM OUT WITH GLARING HEADLINES...

MAYBE SOMETHIN' WILL TURN UP YET COMMISSIONER!

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S THE BAR! OBVIOUSLY A FRONT FOR THE LOAN SHARK SYNDICATE! YOU WAIT FOR ME HERE WHILE I GO IN AND SEE WHAT I CAN PICK UP!

CAIN DEMANDS MAYOR FIRE POLICE COMMISSIONER....

NOT A CHANCE, MC. GINTY! WE'RE THROUGH, FINISHED, WASHED UP!



SAY, BUD.. IF I DON'T GET SOME HARD CASH QUICK, A LITTLE DEAL I HAVE IS GOIN' TO FALL THROUGH-NOW, A FRIEND OF MY TOLD ME YOU COULD HELP ME OUT..

YOU MUSTA HAD A COUPLA OF DRINKS TOO MANY! THIS AIN'T NO BANK, MISTER!

MOE, THAT'S THE GUY WHO SAW US RUN AWAY FROM THE ELEVATOR! HIS GIRL FRIEND IS ACROSS THE STREET! NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO..



START MOVIN' TOWARD  
THAT CAR, SISTER...  
AND REMEMBER,  
THIS AIN'T NO  
WATER PISTOL!



EDDIE MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
MISTAKEN... SAY, I WONDER  
WHERE BABS IS, SHE WAS  
SUPPOSED TO MEET ME  
HERE!



HOOD!  
HELP!

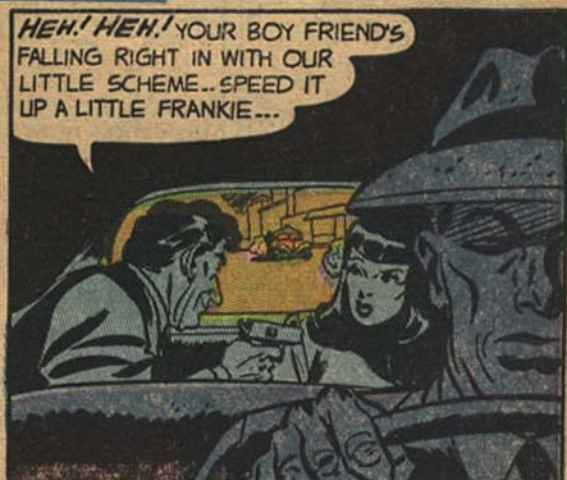
HOW  
THE--  
HEY!!



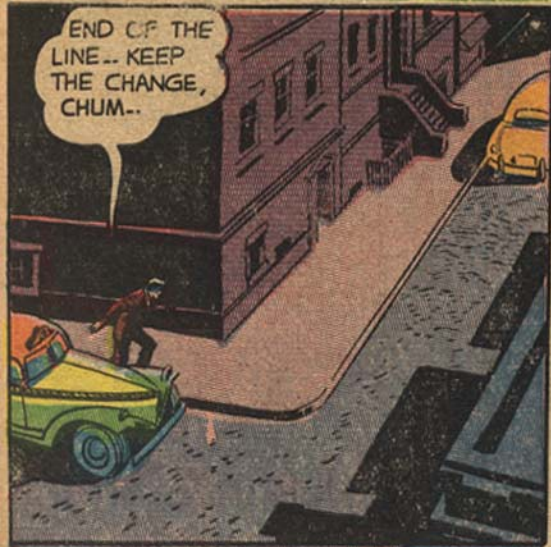
FOLLOW THAT CAR,  
BUDDY, AND STEP  
ON IT!



HEH! HEH! YOUR BOY FRIEND'S  
FALLING RIGHT IN WITH OUR  
LITTLE SCHEME... SPEED IT  
UP A LITTLE FRANKIE...



END OF THE  
LINE... KEEP  
THE CHANGE,  
CHUM...



HMMMM... SOMEONE WAS  
NICE ENOUGH TO LEAVE  
THE CELLAR DOOR  
OPEN!



STICK 'EM UP, SUCKER! KEEP MOVIN' AND NO TRICKS, OR YOU MIGHT GET LEAD POISONIN'!



"CITIZEN 'CAIN! SO, YOU'RE AT THE HEAD OF THIS SYNDICATE!"

YES, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS!



AND YOU, HOOD, NO DOUBT THOUGHT YOU COULD SUCCEED WHERE THE POLICE HAD FAILED! HOW QUAINT!



YOUR INTERVIEW IS OVER, HOOD! TAKE HIM AWAY, MOE!



OOOH--MY HEAD.. OH, BARBARA IT'S YOU.. WHERE HAVE THEY GOT US?

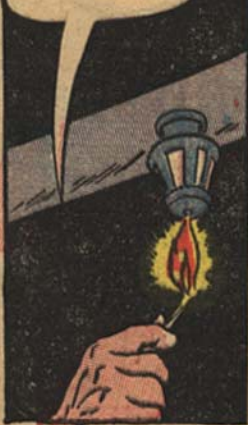
IN A SMALL ROOM IN THE CELLAR.. THE DOOR IS BOLTED FROM THE OUTSIDE, AND THE WINDOW IS BARRED!



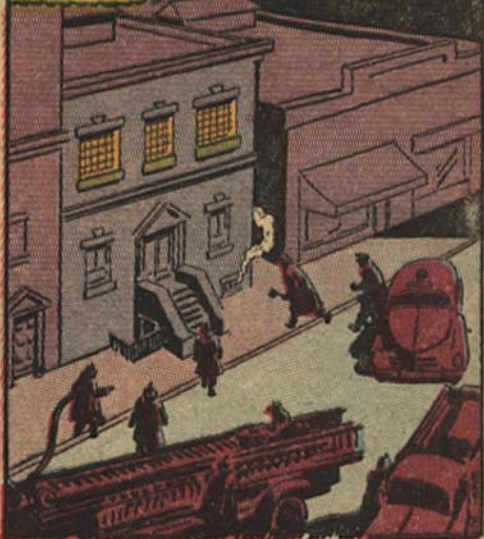
NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T TIE US UP! NOT MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING OUT.. SAY, WAIT A MINUTE.. THAT FIRE-ALARM SPRINKLER GIVES ME AN IDEA!



WHEN THIS GOES OFF, IT WILL BRING THE FIREMEN, AND WITH THEM USUALLY COME THE POLICE!



THE ALARM BRINGS THE EXPECTED RESULTS..





WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO OUR LITTLE SMOKE SIGNAL ATTRACTED! THE COMMISH, AND SERGEANT MC GINTY!



HEY, THE HOOD AND BARBARA! WHAT THE SAM HILL ARE YOU DOIN' LOCKED IN HERE?



WE TRACED THE LOAN SHARK SYNDICATE TO THIS HOUSE! THEY'RE UPSTAIRS NOW... YOU CAN CATCH 'EM RED-HANDED WITH THE FACTS AND FIGURES... AND ARE YOU GOING TO BE SURPRISED WHO'S THE HEAD!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, I'LL BE... 'CITIZEN' CAIN...

THE POLICE! HOW DID YOU...



SO, YOU'RE THE GUY WHO WUZ GONNA HAVE ME AND THE COMMISSIONER FIRED, HUH? WELL IT'S YOU WHO'S GONNA BE FIRED SPELLED F.R.I.E.D. RIGHT IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE FIXED 'EM GOOD, DIDN'T WE, MC GINTY!

YES, SIR! AND WITH NO HELP FROM ANYBODY!



MAY AS WELL LISTEN TO THE RADIO WITH ALL THE WORK WE'VE GOT HERE!

DO YOU NEED MONEY? THE CLEARANCE BANK AND LOAN COMPANY WILL EXTEND YOU CREDIT...



.....WITHOUT CO. SIGNERS, OR SECURITY... JUST BRING YOUR...





It's **EASY**  
to  
Win Her!

...when You Know How!

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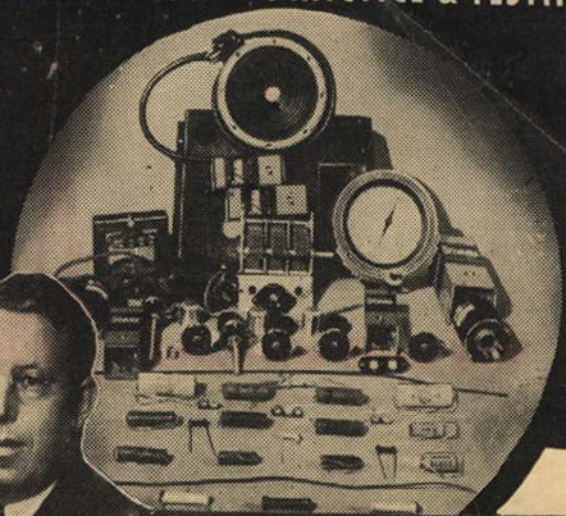
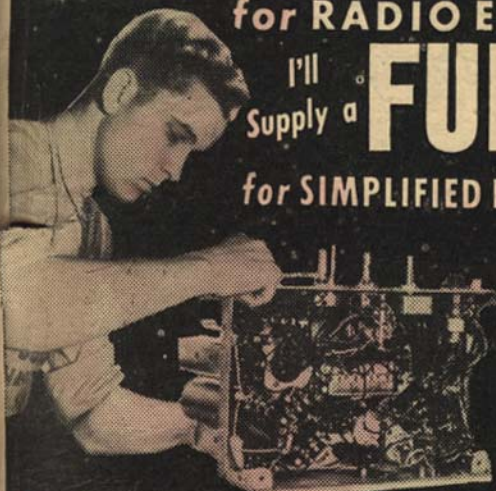
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