

AN
Archie
MAGAZINE

PEEP

COMICS

NO.
63



Starring **ARCHIE ANDREWS!**

SEPT.

10c

CHECK
PLEASE!

TI'KOH
2HOP



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 41

Hiya Pals:

Remember that Pen Pal Club we promised in Bulletin #39? Now, we are finally getting around to printing the names of all you guys and gals who want to be pen pals. We are tickled at the response. We did not expect it to be so heavy. We are trying to print all of them, but of course we are cramped for space so those who do not get into this issue, we will have to leave over for the next. In the meanwhile, keep on sending in those names. The more pen pals we get the better we will like it and the more fun you will have. All the names listed below are pen pals who want very badly to write to each other. So, all you have to do is pick out any one of them to write to or write to all of them if you like. It might be a nice idea for you to swap photographs too. That way you will really get to know each other:

Stafford Burroughs
Marmet, W. Va.
Age 11

Bill Zylak
94 Watkins Ave.
Labrobe, Pa.
Age 14

Phyllis Faden
1917 Stillwell Ave.
Brooklyn 23, N. Y.
Age 12½

Albert G. Turner
17 Branford Ave.
Groton, Conn.

Ellsworth Bensley
42 Merriam Ave.
Newton, N. J.
Age 16

Margaret Bowden
115 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Barbara Landers
703 East Main St.
Falmouth, Mass.

Christine Perez
4008 Scotten
Detroit 10, Mich.
Age 15

Mary Lou Saik
105 Roosevelt Ave.
Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

Pat Pittsley
Lock Box 141
Trout Creek, Mich.
Age 14

Marie C. Higgins
67 Garretson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 13

Mary Frances Martin
132 Kerrey Ave.
Norfolk 2, Va.
Age 17

Doris Perrotta
276—Sixth Ave.
Paterson, N. J.
Age 14

Mildred Ginefra
3913—Third Ave.
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Charles Pangiarulo
204 Hancock Ave.
Vandergrift, Pa.
Age 12

Josephina Stafford
Fieldon, Ill.
Age 13

Dorothea Higgins
67 Garretson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 10½

Irene Winterle
Rt. 2, Coburg Rd.
Eugene, Oreg.
Age 17

Betty Day
Rt. 2, Box 104
West Columbia, S. C.
Age 14

Virginia Gilley
Box 104
Leaksville, N. C.
Age 17

Toni D. Craig
23 Maynard Ave.
Toronto, Ont., Canada

Shirley Baker
5 Ida Place
Troy, N. Y.

Carole Wheeler
134 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Okay kids have fun and those of you who want to be pen pals and have not as yet sent in your names get on the ball and let us have them right away. First come, first serve. The letters we get first will be the first to be printed here, and don't forget to include your ages too. You cannot be a pen pal, however, unless you belong to the Shield G-Man Club. If you are not as yet a member just fill out the coupon below and enclose 10c, and we will put you down as a pen pal along with our regular Shield G-Man membership.

CUT ON THIS LINE

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.



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

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
AGE.....

Archie *IN*

THE MIX-UP

SHARP AS A
GUMDROP! YOWSAH!
GOTTA LOOK MY
BEST FOR VERONICA'S
PARTY.



ARCHIE, WILL YOU
RUN TO THE DRUG STORE
AND GET ME SOMETHING
FOR MY INDIGESTION?
IT'S *KILLING* ME!



WELL, I'M
IN KIND OF A
HURRY, BUT...
OH, OKAY POP.



ARCHIE, WHILE YOU'RE AT THE DRUGGIST'S WILL YOU GET ME SOME HAIR-TONIC?

SURE THING, MOM.

KNOCK
KNOCK

WHO CAN THAT BE?

YES?

GOOD DAY, MA'AM. I HAVE HERE A DANDY LITTLE ITEM THAT'S THE HOUSEWIFE'S BOON.

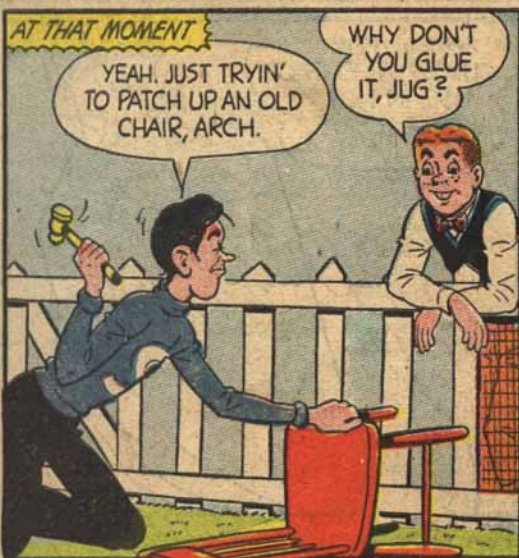
I SEE YOU'RE A WOMAN OF INTELLIGENCE. THAT'S WHAT I LIKE--**INTELLIGENCE!** ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION.

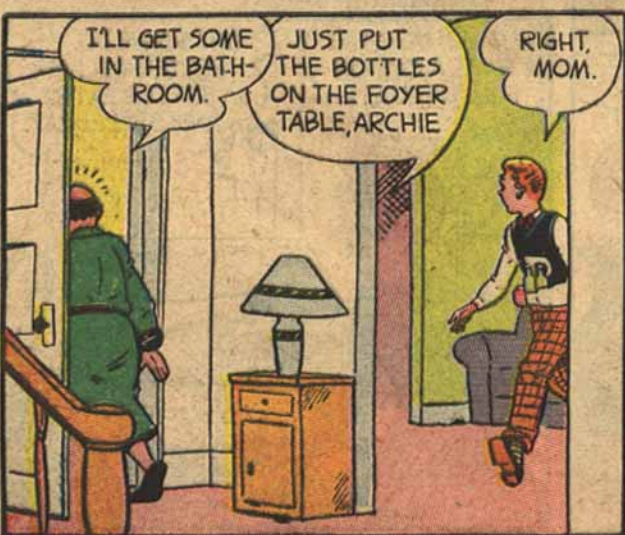
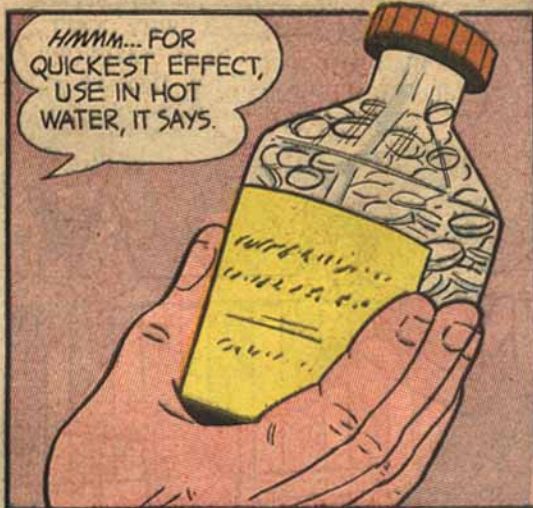
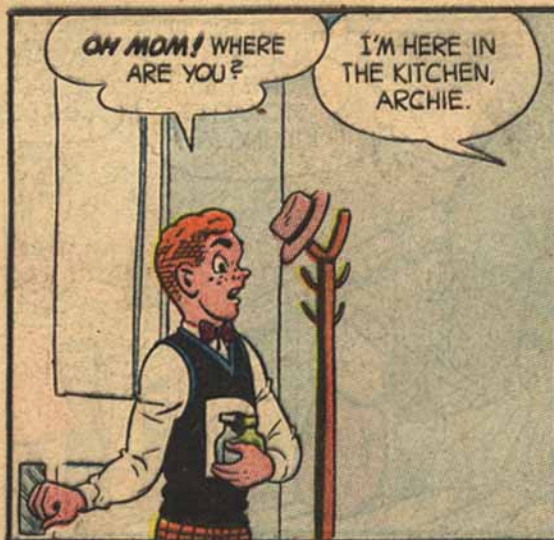
BUT... BUT...

FIRST I DROP THIS LITTLE MIRACLE PILL IN A PAIL OF WATER.

AND THERE YOU ARE, MIRACLE SUDS, TO MAKE MILADY'S HAIR LOVLIER.

WHY, THAT'S A LOVELY SHAMPOO. I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE.





HERE'S A BOTTLE OF GLUE ARCHIE WANTED, MRS. ANDREWS.

GLUE? WHAT ON EARTH DOES HE WANT WITH GLUE?



OH WELL, I'LL LEAVE IT RIGHT HERE. HE'LL SEE IT WHEN HE COMES DOWN.



AND I'LL PUT THESE OTHER BOTTLES IN THE MEDICINE CHEST.



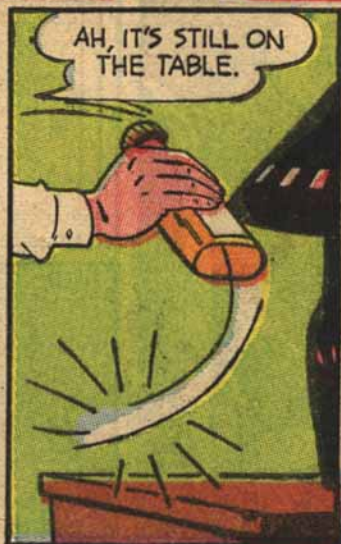
DARN! ALL OUT OF HAIR TONIC.



I'LL BORROW SOME OF MOM'S.



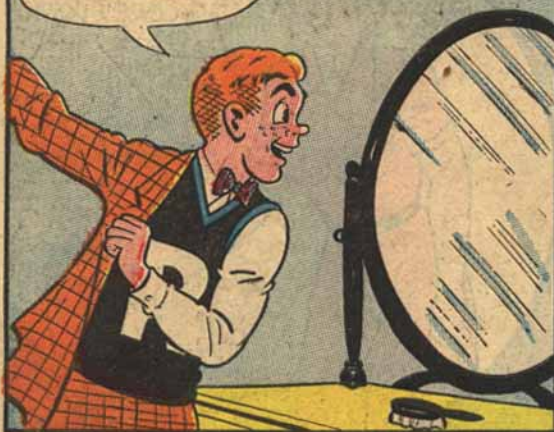
AH, IT'S STILL ON THE TABLE.



GLUG
GLUG



BOY, THAT STUFF
SURE SLICKED
MY HAIR DOWN.



AND NOW,
A. ANDREWS, ESQ.
IS OFF TO THE
RACES!



NOW TO TRY THAT
BUBBLY NEW
SHAMPOO I JUST
BOUGHT.



THAT'S FUNNY...
NO SUDS.

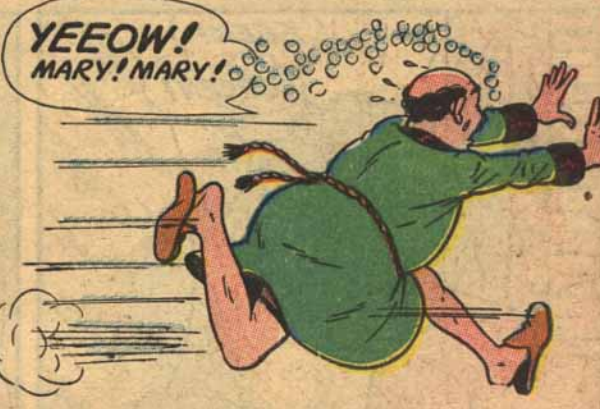


OH WELL, MAYBE
IT'LL LATHER UP
ON MY HEAD.



I BETTER TAKE A
COUPLA THESE
PILLS AT ONE TIME
TO MAKE SURE
THEY'LL WORK.







LOOK! I'M
FROTHING AT
THE MOUTH. MAYBE
I'M GOING MAD!


OH MY GOODNESS!
DO YOU REALLY
THINK SO,
FRED?



AWK! NOW
I KNOW I'M NUTS.
YOUR HAIR....



EEEK!
IT'S
GREEN!



YOU TOOK
MY SHAMPOO
PILLS.

AND YOU TOOK
MY INDIGESTION
TABLETS.



IT'S ALL THAT
ARCHIE'S DOINGS.
GRRR...JUST LET ME
GET MY HANDS ON
THAT KID!

AND AT THAT
MOMENT...



HELLO GORGEOUS.
YOUR LOVER
BOY IS HERE

COME IN, ARCHIE.
THE PARTY
HASN'T STARTED
YET.

LET ME HAVE
YOUR HAT.

THAT'S FUNNY.
IT'S STUCK.

IS THIS ONE OF
YOUR USUAL
JOKES?

HONEST... I'M NOT
KIDDING, RONNIE. MY
HAT WON'T COME OFF!

HERE... LET
ME TRY.

JUGHEAD ALWAYS
SAID I HAD A SWELLED
HEAD. MAYBE HE'S
RIGHT.

READY! ONE... TWO...

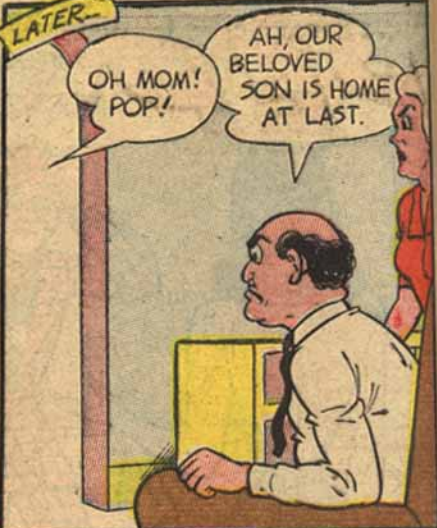
...THREE!

CRASH



MY CAKE!

I... I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME!



LATER...

OH MOM! POP!

AH, OUR BELOVED SON IS HOME AT LAST.



I THINK SOMETHING GOT MIXED UP TONIGHT.

YES, IT CERTAINLY DID AND I'M GOING TO STRAIGHTEN IT OUT RIGHT NOW.



STILL LATER...

HELLO JUG. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR TALKING NOW.

ALL I WANT TO TELL YOU IS THAT THE DRUGGIST BROUGHT MY GLUE TO YOUR HOUSE.



GLUE!



ON SECOND THOUGHT, I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE WORDS WITH YOU. C'MON OVER JUSSIE WUGSY

PEP CONTEST PAGE

PRIZES

FOR LETTERS OR POSTCARDS TELLING US WHICH IS YOUR

FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS!

EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES!

THE TWELVE BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF "PEP COMICS" FREE! ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A SAVINGS 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, N. Y.**

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

FRANCES SHULMAN 297 PINE ST. BUFFALO 4, N. Y.	NANCY FRANKETI 2310 LANE ST. SANDUSKY, OHIO	IRENE ZMLUDA DEWEY AVE. N. COLLINS, N. Y.	RONALD VANDERVORT BOLIVAR RUN R.D.2 BRADFORD, PA.
BILLIE ROLLINS 604½ BROAD ST. NASHVILLE, TENN.	LEO HANSON R.R. 1. ANDERSON, MO.	GLENN EAMES 305 W. 5 TH . NO. LOGAN, UTAH	GORDON RICE 448 S. SIDE ST. JOHN'S, NEW FOUNDLAND
MARY ESCOBOSA 1480½ RICARDO ST. LOS ANGELES, CAL.	ANITA LIGAMLI 1928 S. 21 ST. PHILADELPHIA, PENN.	RICHARD INSERRA 1145 JEFFERSON AVE. UTICA, N. Y.	JO A. NATICCHIONE BOX 238 JENKIN JONES, W. VA.

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVINGS STAMPS!

GEORGE NEWBY 1739 ELMWOOD AVE. NORFOLK 4, VA.	RONALD VAIL BOX 37 RIO TINTO, NEV.	MARGARET MORRIS 227 ORANGE ST. WILMINGTON 40, DEL.	NINA V. SHORTES ROUTE 1 ACKERLY, TEXAS
BONNIE HARRIS 712 LAKE ST. ORANGE, TEXAS	LINDA C. BARNETT BOX 275 CARBON, TEXAS	NATHALIE MARKOLI 123 BROOK ST. BROOKLINE, MASS	MARIANNE KREMER 221 E. 85 TH ST. NEW YORK C. N. Y.
NORMA QUIAST FORBES, NORTH DAKOTA	BERNARD ROSOF 2029-78 ST. BROOKLYN 14, N. Y.	BOBBY GRAHAM 827 DISTLE DETROIT 9, MICH.	MARILYN HENRY 60 WENBAM ST. JAMAICA PLAIN 30, MASS.
EMILY DUNAGAN P.O. BOX 71 MOSS POINT, MISS.	JANET HORNER 3 CHRISTIE ST. LONDON, ONTARIO	JOYCE BAILEY 1703 WILLIAMS ST. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO	RAYMOND GREENHOE 414 HILLCREST ST. ALMA, MICH
ESTER M. BAUER BOX 28 BLOOMER, WIS.	DEBORAH LAWRENCE 118 WINCHESTER PD. MERION, PA.	DORIS WILLIAMS 4048 COTTAGE AVE. ST. LOUIS 13 MO.	GARY LEE 9007 TH AVE. YUMA, ARIZ.
MARJORIE JOHNSON 408 N. BEACHWOOD ST. LOS ANGELES 4, CALIF.	ANETTE TETEAK BOX 105 LENA, WIS.	ESTER HUREVITCH 655 W. 109 PLACE LOS ANGELES, CALIF.	DURWARD HAIGH R. R. 4. GREENWOOD, WIS.

Katy KEENE

THE PIN-UP QUEEN *by Bill Woggon*



EVENING GOWN DESIGNED *by*
BEVERLY BURNETT,
SEATTLE, WASH.

① WATCH FOR KATY KEENE IN PEP, WILBUR, LAUGH AND SUZIE COMIC BOOKS



ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, SIS, TO BE SO POPULAR?--OUR READERS ARE SENDING IN SO MANY, MANY BEAUTIFUL DRESS DESIGNS!

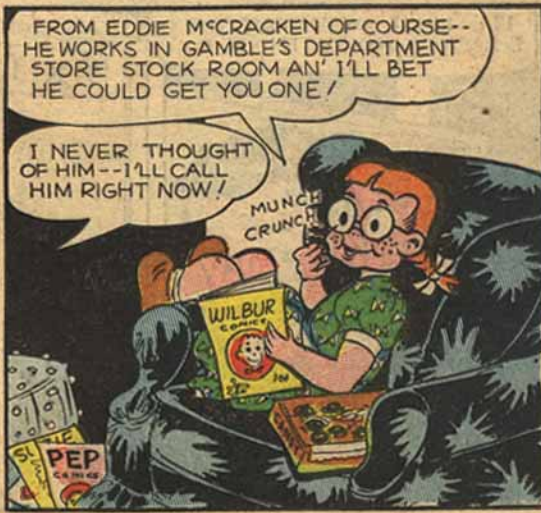
I'LL SAY, KATY! WHY DON'T YOU USE SOME OF THEIR IDEAS AND MAKE YOURSELF A NEW OUTFIT!

DRESS ON SIS DESIGNED BY JOYCE CHEW, ST PETERSBURG, FLA.

LOUNGING OUTFIT ON KATY DESIGNED BY ROSE DELLA PENNA, BROOKLYN, N.Y.



THAT'S A GRAND IDEA --- I WONDER WHERE I COULD BORROW A DRESS DUMMY?



FROM EDDIE McCRACKEN OF COURSE-- HE WORKS IN GAMBLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE STOCK ROOM AN' I'LL BET HE COULD GET YOU ONE!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF HIM-- I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT NOW!

MUNCH CRUNCH



HELLO, EDDIE! COULD YOU ARRANGE WITH THE STORE TO LET ME BORROW A DRESS DUMMY?

♪ PUH-LEEZE ♪



W-WHY S-SURE, K-KATY! I'D DO ANYTHING F-FOR Y-YOU-- I'LL B-BRING IT OVER ON MY L-LUNCH HOUR; G-G BYE!







\$25 FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE AND STEALING A STORE DUMMY -- GOT ANY MORE TO SAY?

YEAH! GO LAY AN EGG, YOU FATHEAD!

OH-OH-HH! PLEASE YOUR HONOR! L-LET ME EXPLAIN!



AN' SIX MORE MONTHS FOR THAT REMARK AND -- GOSH! A PARROT!

YOU SEE, JUDGE--

AWK! POLLY GOT IN WRONG CAGE!!!



I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO EDDIE, -- IS THAT HIM ON THE PHONE, SIS?

YEP! IT'S EDDIE!

CHOMP

CANDY

LAUGH

SUZIE

PEP



HELLO, K-KATY, I'LL GET THAT D-DUMMY OVER TO YOU IN ABOUT S-SIX M-MONTHS!

WANTED!!
 BOB DEAN ARTIST
 CURRY GAMES
 EDU TALK

Watch for **KATY KEENE**
 THE PIN-UP QUEEN
 YOUR **STAR** in

- ★ **WILBUR**
- ★ **LAUGH**
- ★ **SUZIE** and
- ★ **PEP COMICS**

ALL **ARCHIE** COMIC PUBLICATIONS
 LOOK FOR THIS **TRADEMARK**

Archie
 MAGAZINE

Bill WOGGON

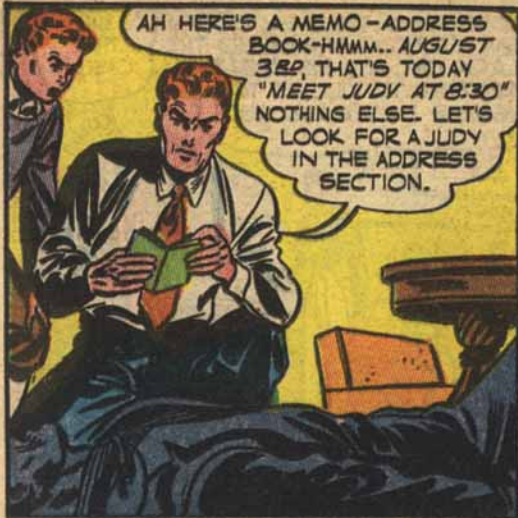
7

THE SHIELD

AND DUSTY







AH HERE'S A MEMO-ADDRESS BOOK-HMM... AUGUST 3RD, THAT'S TODAY "MEET JUDY AT 8:30" NOTHING ELSE. LET'S LOOK FOR A JUDY IN THE ADDRESS SECTION.



THIS MUST BE IT! IT'S THE ONLY 'JUDY' LISTED.



COME ON. TIME FOR THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE TO GET INTO ACTION!

ACTION! THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS.



THIS MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A LEAD BUT IT'S WORTH TAKING A CHANCE AT-



A SHORT WHILE LATER...
MISS MASON-TED KENNEDY WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT-HE WAS JUST FOUND MURDERED!

MURDERED? OH NO!!



WE WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED SHORTLY-THAT IS WHEN TED WAS ABLE TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF FROM SOME ..ER..TROUBLE AT HIS FIRM.

YES WE KNOW ABOUT IT.





ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS BEAT IT DOWN TO THE KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE WE'RE MAKIN' OUR LAST HAUL TONITE. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE SHIELD.



YOU MUST BE MOZART, BECAUSE I'M BUGS WHY WOULD THEY TAG A NAME LIKE THAT ON A LUG LIKE YOU?

ABOUT THE GUY'S MUSIC. IT'S SO SOOTHIN', RELAXIN'. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED TO **QUIET ME** JANGLED NOIVES.



SO MOZART'S MUSIC RELAXES HIM, EH? THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE IF HELL ONLY FALL FOR IT!



PERSONALLY I DON'T GO FOR THAT LONG HAIR MUSIC MYSELF IT DRIVES ME NUTS.

SO MOZART'S MUSIC AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU. NOW AIN'T DAT TOO BAD.



WELL, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO IT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. I MIGHT AS WELL LOIN YOU CULTURE, BEFORE I KNOCK YOU OFF.



AAAH! JUST GIVE A LISTEN. AIN'T DOSE DELICATE TONES *POSITIVELY* EXCRUCIATIN'. IT JUST DOES SOMETHIN' TO ME.



BY GOLLY, IT WORKED! MOZART WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE, IF HE COULD HEAR HIS SYMPHONY BEING ACCOMPANIED BY DEEGAN'S **SNORING!**

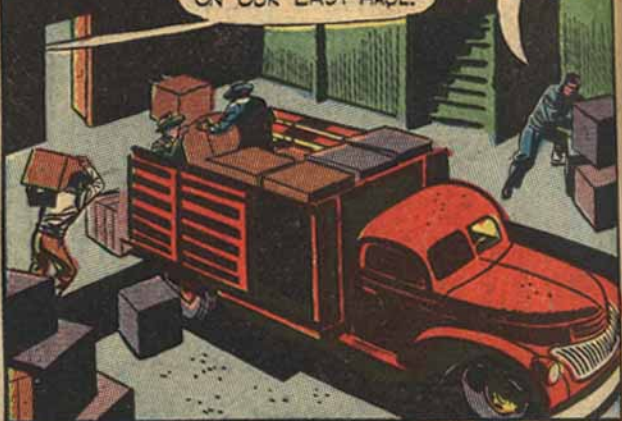
PLEASANT DREAMS! NOW TO GET
DOWN TO KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE.



MEANWHILE....

SNAP IT UP OUT
THERE, WE WOULDN'T
LIKE TO GET CAUGHT
ON OUR LAST HAUL.

OKAY
BOSS!



MY, WHAT A BUNCH
OF BUSY BEES!

IT'S THE
SHIELD!

HOW DID
HE GET
LOOSE?



I DID IT WITH
MIRRORS, PAL!



I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY
TIME ON YOU PUNKS!



I'VE GOT A DATE
WITH YOUR
"BIG BOSS"

I'LL KEEP THAT
DATE SHIELD.



WELL, WELL, MISS JUDY. I THOUGHT YOU'D TURN UP SOONER OR LATER.

YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD SHIELD. HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ME SO FAST?

BECAUSE I WALKED INTO A TRAP WHEN I VISITED 'MOZART' DEEGAN, AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF WAS YOU.

YES THAT'S WHY I COOKED UP THAT STORY ABOUT BEING FRIGHTENED FOR MY LIFE—SO THAT I COULD KEEP YOUR FRIEND HERE AS INSURANCE IN CASE YOU DID ESCAPE.

YOU PLAY ALL THE ANGLES DON'T YOU? HOW ABOUT TED KENNEDY—I GUESS YOU TOOK CARE OF HIM TOO!!

SURE. TED MADE THE MISTAKE OF FALLING FOR ME. I GOT HIM TO HANDLE MY "MERCHANDISE" WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED. WHEN HE GOT WISE TONIGHT, I HAD TO BUMP HIM. JUST LIKE I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BABY. GRAB HER, SHIELD!! I'LL GET HER GUN!!

DUSTY!!

DROP THAT GUN, YOU MURDERESS!

OW—YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM!

I OUGHTA BREAK YOUR DIRTY NECK... BUT THE HANGMAN'LL DO IT INSTEAD.



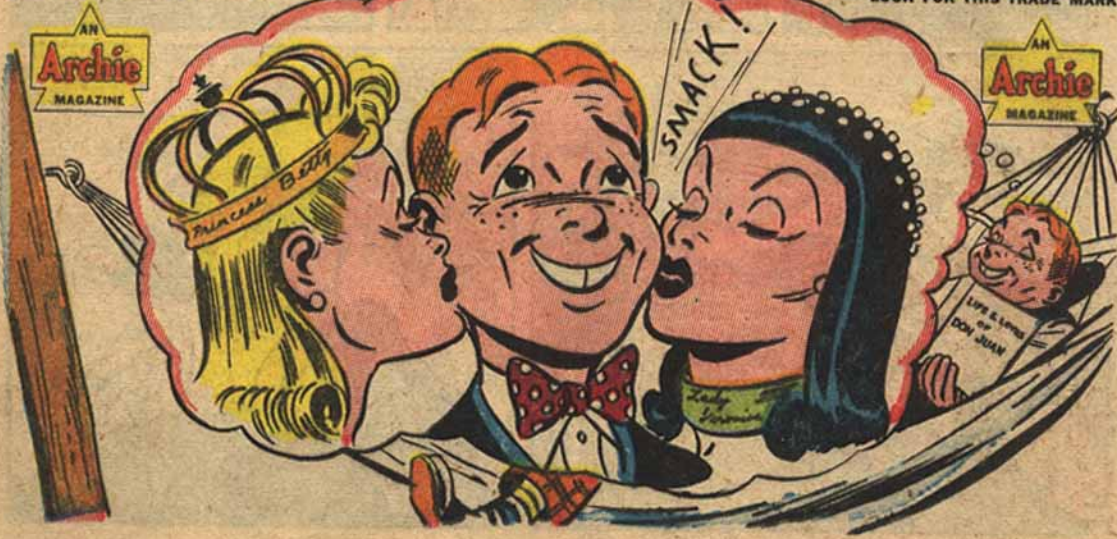
OH BOY! BETTY AND VERONICA ARE DREAM GIRLS ALL RIGHT BUT WATCH 'EM TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE

FOR POOR ARCHIE IN **Archie** COMICS # 28

ARCHIE'S A RIOT! ARCHIE'S A HOWL! ARCHIE'S IN ARCHIE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK



THE TWIDDLES

by
BILL
WOGGON

WHEN TALBERT TWIDDLE GOES DUCK HUNTING ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND USUALLY DOES SO AS OUR STORY OPENS TALBERT IS TELLING TOOTSIE TO THROW AWAY THE CAN-OPENER--HE'S GOING TO BRING BACK A DUCK--HO!HO! IMAGINE!

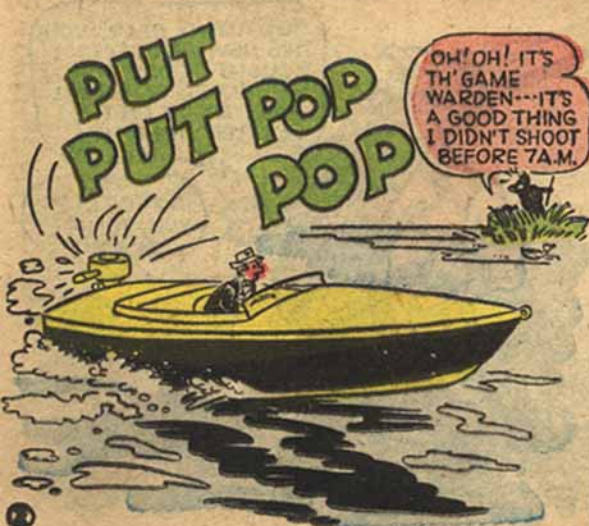
TOOTSIE! THROW AWAY THAT CAN-OPENER -- WE'RE HAVING DUCK FOR DINNER!

BUT TALBERT, NOT WITH YOUR LUCK!

TUT-TUT, MY DEAR, WITH THIS NEW RETRIEVER I BOUGHT TODAY FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS I'LL HAVE DUCK ON THE PLATTER TONIGHT!

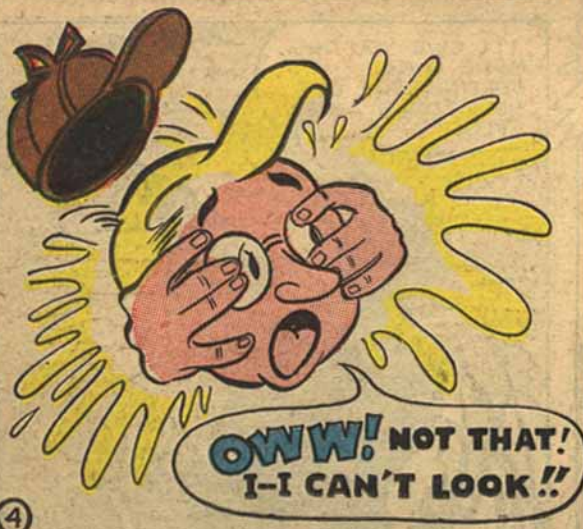
OUT OF OUR WAY, TOMMY, SCAT!

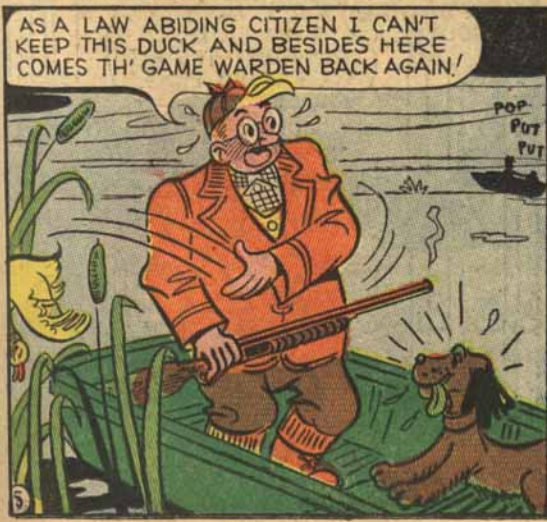
ARF!

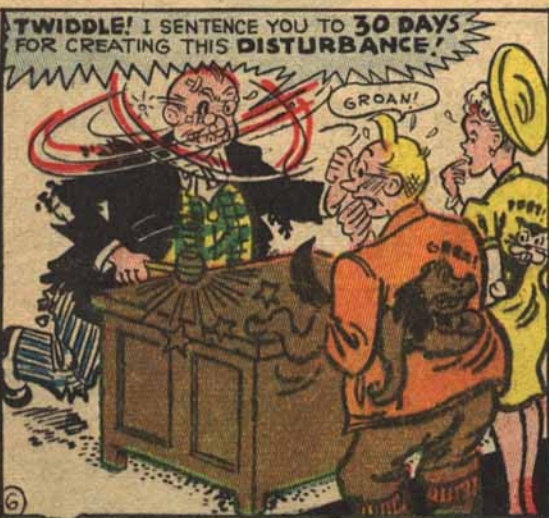
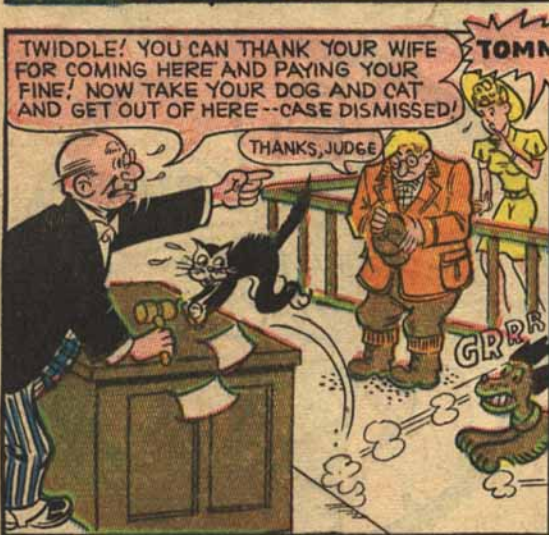




BANG!







SINK OR SWIM

AN ARCHIE STORY

ARCHIE was headed straight for the operating room. Two husky men in white were pushing him on one of those wheeled tables. Through the long, silent corridors they went, passing many ominously closed doors. The stench of iodiform pervaded the atmosphere and the dismal corridors echoed softly to the light steps of the two orderlies.

But Archie was hardly aware of all this and didn't care. For he was in deep pain!

It had happened early that afternoon right after lunch. Coming back to class he had been stricken with a horrible pain in his abdomen which had bent his slight body double with its force. The doctor at the medical office called an ambulance after a quick diagnosis. The doctor's diagnosis was correct: Archie had acute appendicitis!

His eyes were misty with pain as they placed him on the long, narrow operating table. Something that felt like a steel muzzle was clamped on his face and he heard a soft voice saying, "Breathe deeply, breathe deeply . . ." Before he could protest he had inhaled a sharp, bitter-sweet odor and a target of bright colors began

to whirl in front of his face. The target whirled faster and faster growing to tremendous proportions until it burst into a thousand smaller ones, all whirling at a terrific pace.

An ear-shattering clap of thunder awakened him. He was lying face down on a rough outcropping of rock and a sharp ridge was pressing into his stomach. Then a deep, booming voice was calling his name. It grew louder as it seemed to come nearer.

Painfully, he arose and saw the great, gaping mouth of a cave leading right into the side of a towering mountain. With a sigh of resignation he stepped through and —fell flat on his face.

A four foot depression in the granite floor of the cave just inside the opening ended in a sheer precipice, The voice, now somewhat louder, seemed to emanate from somewhere below. Queer echoes reverberated from the rocky walls and distorted the sounds but Archie could still make out his name.

Archie looked down the small cliff and wondered if he could climb down. He saw just the thing—a heavy rope, hanging al-

most within his reach from somewhere overhead. If only he could pull it down, he would be able to shinny down on it.

He jumped up and grasped the end and tugged! The rope came down and so did a box tied to the other end—a box of tomatoes! The next moment he was battered by a shower of the red vegetables.

After combing tomato-juice out of his hair Archie looked about for a less hazardous means of descent—and found it! The “sheer” wall of the precipice had holes in it and Archie put his fingers and feet into them and climbed down.

Near the bottom of the wall one of the holes was missing and Archie slipped and landed in a fish net full of very smelly fish! Floundering his way out Archie saw two gigantic legs towering way above him.

Archie looked up and gasped in horrified amazement. It was a giant! And it had the face of Mr. Weatherbee, Archie’s principal.

“Archie,” the voice boomed down at him. “Speak! SPEAK, Archie!”

“W-what’ll I say?” Archie chattered. But the hollow voice only repeated: “Speak to me, Archie. Speak.” Then Weatherbee raised one gigantic foot to crush him. With a shrill cry Archie leapt out of its way and tore across the stone floor.

He saw another cliff—and jumped! He landed on a ledge but the ledge was made of rubber—and Archie bounced right back. He picked himself up almost instantly and scrambled down the embankment, this time on hands and knees. Archie ran like mad.

He was suddenly aware of bright sunlight bathing his tired body. Then he noticed the huge opening in the side of a mountain directly ahead. It was the *same cave!* He was back where he started from.

Then he heard the voice again, calling his name. But now it was feminine and hypnotic.

“Arch-e-e-e, come here, Dear!”

Archie, sweating and spellbound, followed the voice into the cave. At first all he could see was a huge hooked nose with hair growing out of it. Then he was able to make out the face—the grinning, leering face of Miss Grundy.

Archie was frozen to the spot. Miss Grundy’s face came closer to his, closer—CLOSER! A fog enveloped his brain and then he was looking up at a sea of faces. He was lying in a nice soft bed and there was an indistinct face looking down at him.

He jerked his head up and squinted. The face grew clearer—and he beheld the smiling face of—Veronica. . . .

GLOOMY GUS

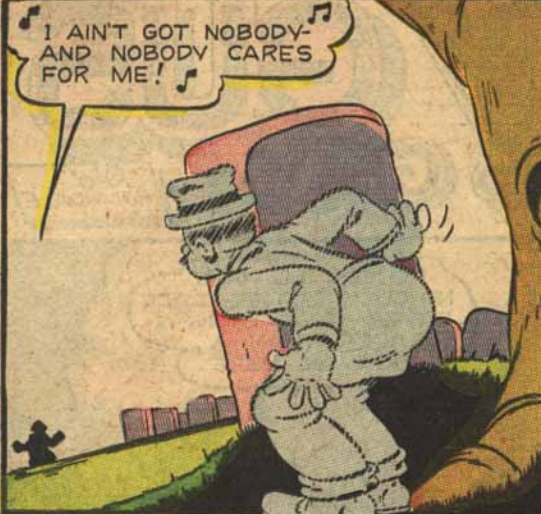
THE HOMELESS GHOST

By
"RED"
HOLMDALE



POOR GLOOMY GUS —
HE'S QUITE A GUY —
HE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK
BUT DIDN'T DIE
HE BECAME A GHOST
WITHOUT A HOME!
FOR AS HEAVEN WOULDN'T
TAKE HIM, HE HAD TO
ROOM
IN SEARCH OF A BODY
THAT'S STRONG AND
ROOMY
UNTIL HE FINDS ONE
GUS WILL BE GLOOMY.

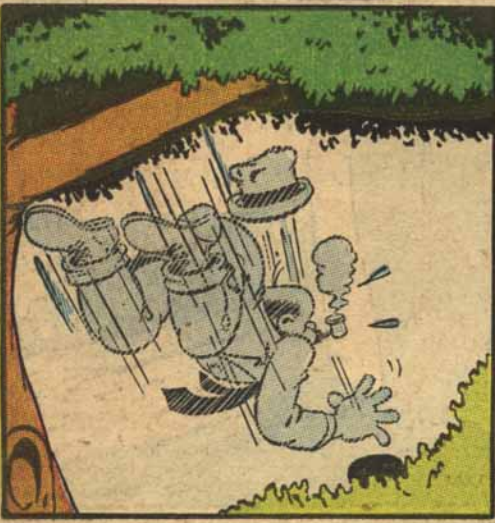




I AIN'T GOT NOBODY-
AND NOBODY CARES
FOR ME!



I AIN'T GOT NOBODY-
WON'T SOMEBODY, TAKE
A CHANCE ON ME?



I'VE
GOT
YA!



TAKE IT EASY
GABBY! HOW
WAS I TO KNOW
IT WAS YOU?
HMPH! ST PETE SENDS
ME DOWN TO HELP YOU
GET A BODY AND YOU
TRY KNOCKING ME OUT
OF THIS 'WORLD'!



IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!
YOU CAN BRUSH
GABBY OLD PAL-OLD PAL!
OFF THE BUILD
UP GUS-HERE'S
THE PROSPECT
IN THIS WORLD!
ST. PETE HAD IN
MIND FOR YOU-
ONLY HE TOLD
ME TO TELL YOU-

NEVER MIND THE DETAILS - ALL I WANT IS THIS CARD!

B-BUT GUS!



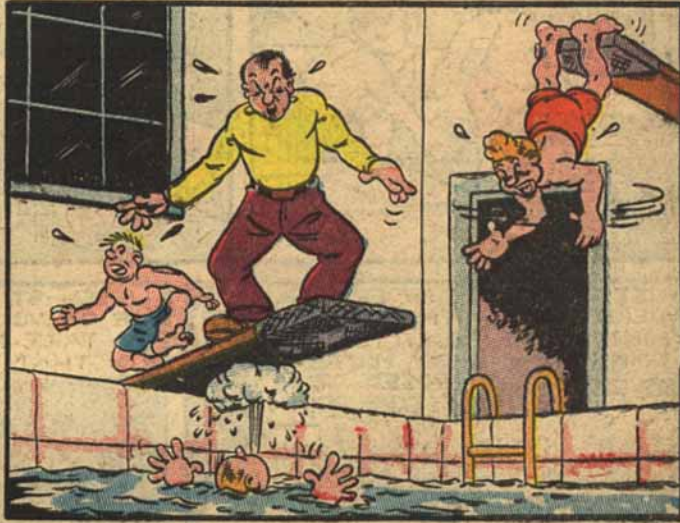
THIS IS THE ADDRESS ON THE CARD - NOW TO LOOK UP THIS PROSPECT - O'TOOLE.

BLAUVELT SCHOOL FOR BOYS



OH NO! NOT THIS!

FLIP O'TOOLE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR

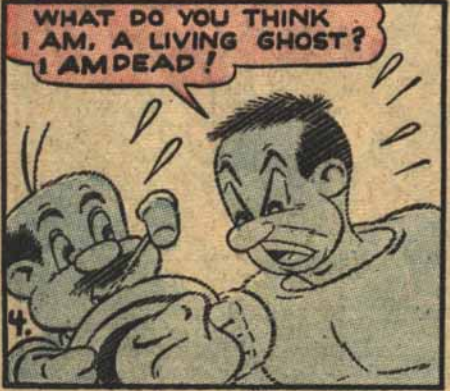


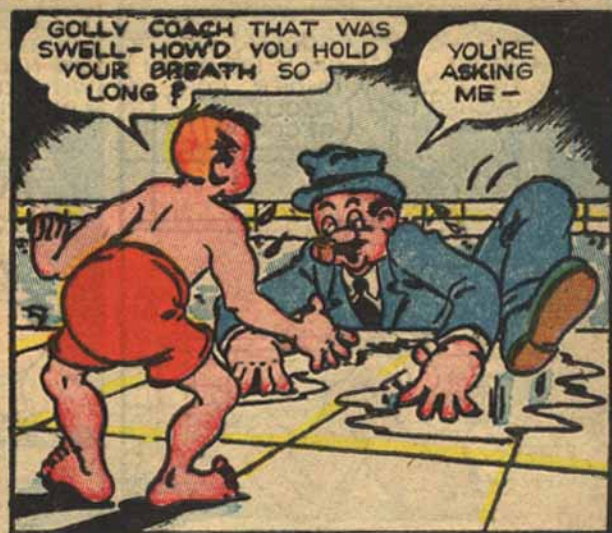
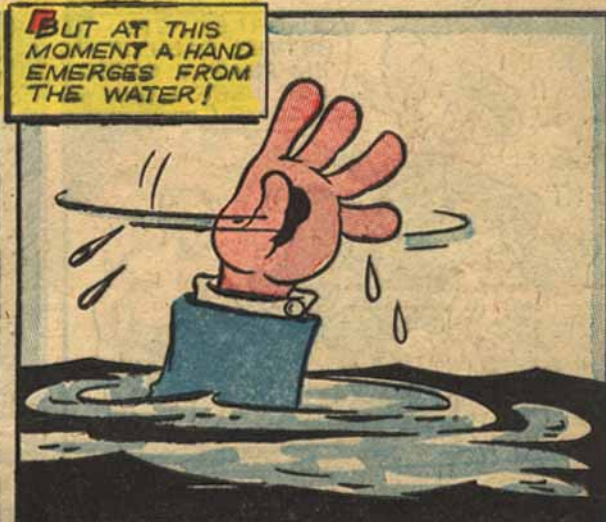
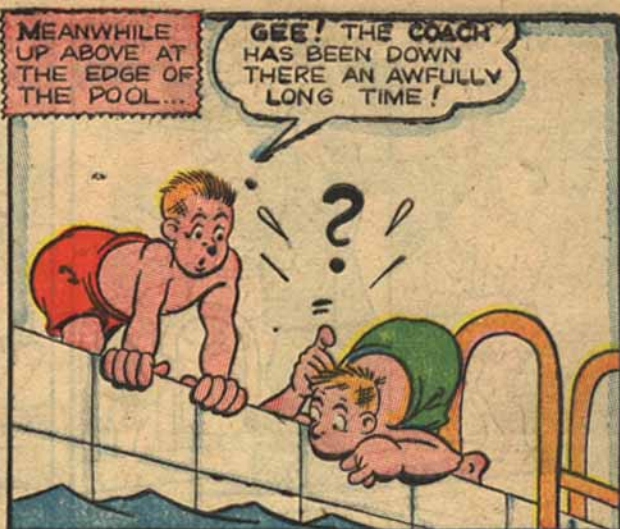
HOW'S THIS COACH?

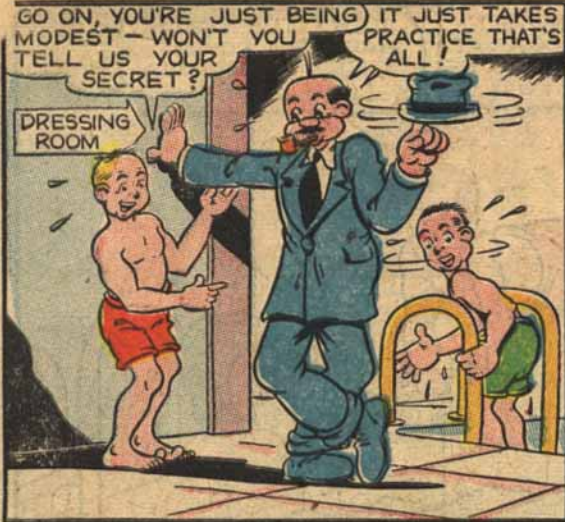


SPLASH





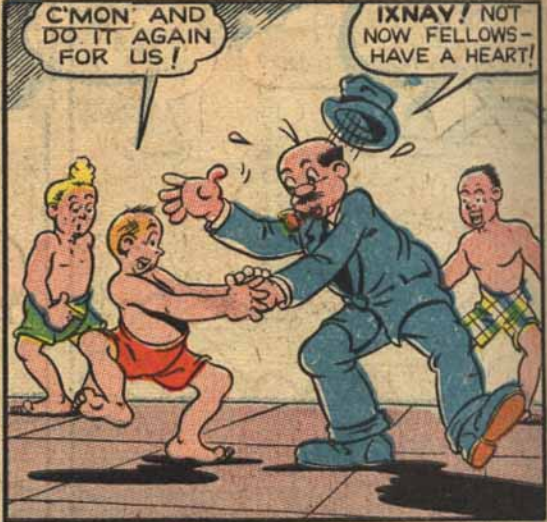




GO ON, YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST - WON'T YOU TELL US YOUR SECRET?

IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE THAT'S ALL!

DRESSING ROOM



C'MON' AND DO IT AGAIN FOR US!

IXNAY! NOT NOW FELLOWS - HAVE A HEART!



OH-OH! ST. PETE BETTER OPEN UP 'EM PEARLY GATES FOR HERE I COME!



LATER

JEEPERS-I THINK THE COACH IS ALL WASHED UP!

GOLLY! WE ONLY HELD HIM UNDER FOR ABOUT 3 SECONDS!



FOR HEAVENS SAKE GUS, ARE YOU BACK AGAIN? I THOUGHT WE HAD YOU ALL FIXED UP WITH THAT SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR!

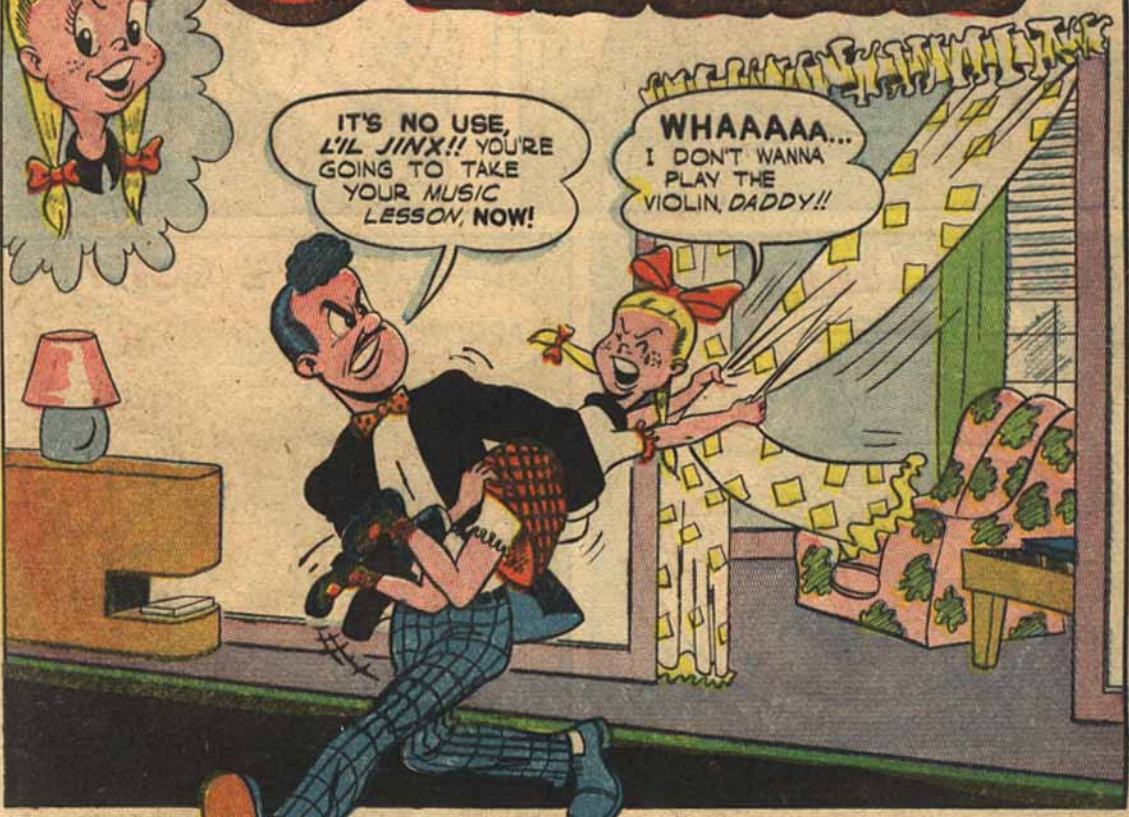
IF I'D STUCK WITH THAT DRIP ANOTHER MINUTE, I'D HAVE NEEDED INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO KEEP MY HEAD ABOVE WATER!

Lil' Jinx



IT'S NO USE, LIL' JINX!! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR MUSIC LESSON, NOW!

WHAAAAA... I DON'T WANNA PLAY THE VIOLIN, DADDY!!



HERE SHE IS MISS FLATT, READY FOR HER MUSIC LESSON.



HOW NICE. I CAN TELL THE LITTLE DEAR LOVES MUSIC.

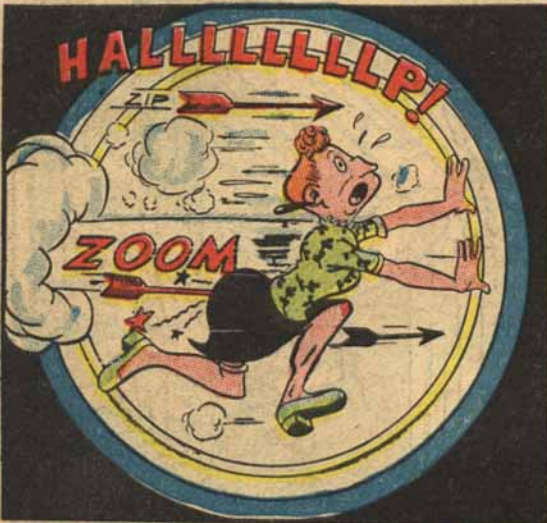


SPLENDID! MY DEAR RUN THROUGH THAT PIECE AGAIN!



GOLLY THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN GET OUTTA THIS TORTURE!!





NOW THIS'LL
TEACH YOU!

PLEASE
DON'T BE
TOO HARSH
ON HER!

NOW YOU RUN
ALONG TO YOUR
BRIDGE PARTY!
I'LL MAKE SURE
SHE GETS HER
MUSIC LESSON.

WELL, ALL RIGHT!
IF YOU CAN
HANDLE IT!!

THAT'S RIGHT!
SEND OVER ANOTHER
VIOLIN TEACHER!!

L'IL JINX!! L'IL JINX!!
SO SHE'S HIDING!
AGAIN!!

Later...

RING
RING

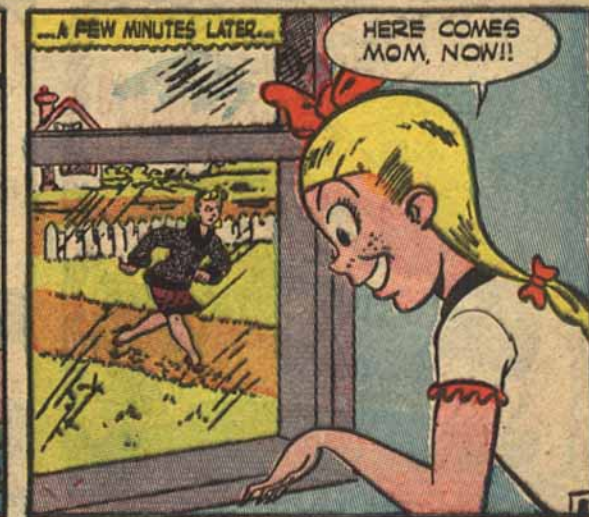
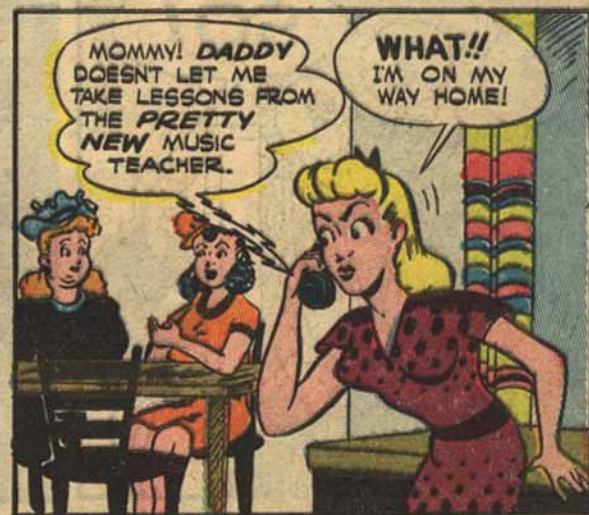
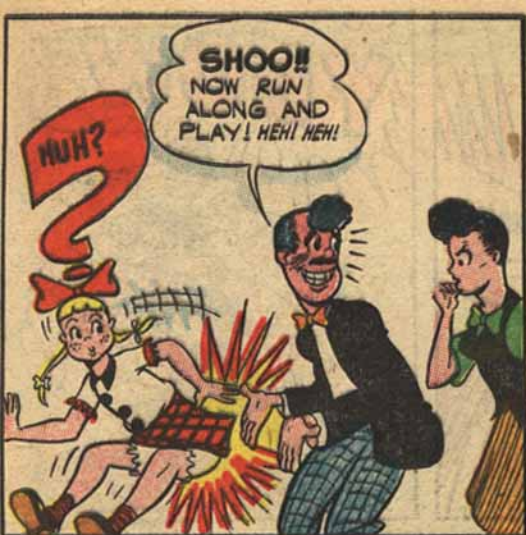
NOPE! NOT
HERE EITHER!
....SOMEONE'S
AT THE DOOR!

WOW!!



WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO JINX?? WHERE'S SHE HIDING?? OH/OH! THERE SHE IS.....







Join the Hundreds of Thousands of Men Who...

Appear **SLIMMER...**
FEEL BETTER LOOK **YOUNGER**
 WITH **"COMMANDER"**

"The Amazing **NEW** Abdominal Supporter"

YES, INSTANTLY, you, too, can begin to feel ALIVE... ON TOP OF THE WORLD by joining the Parade of Men who are marching up the highway of happier living with the **COMMANDER**, the amazing new Men's Abdominal Supporter. Look and feel younger!

supports abdominal sag. The very instant you pull on the belt you breathe easier... your wind is longer... you feel better!

YOUR BACK IS BRACED—CLOTHES FIT BETTER—YOU APPEAR TALLER

The **COMMANDER** braces your figure... you look and feel slimmer... your clothes fit you better. Your friends will notice the improvement in your appearance immediately.

COMMANDER IS NEW AND MODERN

The absence of gouging steel ribs, dangling buckles and bothersome laces will prove a joy. **COMMANDER** has a real man's athletic type pouch which is completely detachable. Takes just a moment to detach for washing or replacing with another. It gives genuine male protection. Try this amazing new belt with full confidence... and at our risk. SEND FOR IT NOW! Just mail coupon.



GET "IN SHAPE" INSTANTLY—ENJOY A HAPPY STREAMLINED APPEARANCE

The **COMMANDER** presents the new exclusively designed "INTERLOCKING HANDS" principle for extra support where you need it most. It flattens the burdensome sagging "corporation" and restores to the body the zestful invigorating feeling that comes with firm, sure "bay window" control. Try **COMMANDER** yourself.

Order this new belt today and begin enjoying the pleasure of feeling "in shape" and "in trim" at once.

BREATHE EASIER—TAKE WEIGHT OFF TIRED FEET

The helpful and uplifting **EXTRA SUPPORTING** power of **COMMANDER** firmly



"MAKE THIS TEST YOURSELF"

...and feel what we mean by "THE SECRET OF THE INTERLOCKING HANDS"



Clasp hands over abdomen, as pictured, then raise and press gently against it. Notice how much better you feel! Only **COMMANDER** contains the new principle, the interlocking hands, for firm support. A porous non-stretch material is built into the special stretchy body of **COMMANDER**, designed in the outline of two interlocking hands for **EXTRA DOUBLE** Support where needed most. No Buckles, Laces or Straps.



BEFORE AFTER
Improve Your Appearance INSTANTLY!

Notice how you immediately take on a more youthful, more athletic looking appearance—with the **COMMANDER**. This amazing supporter gives you control firm enough to support abdominal sag, yet gentle enough to make wearing the **COMMANDER** a pleasure.

Commander Wearers All Over America Say—

"Enclosed find order for another belt. I wouldn't be without this supporter for ten times what it costs."
 —Dr. C. G. B., Illinois
 "I must write and tell you how well pleased I am with your supporter. It is giving me so much comfort."
 —H. A. Z., Bethlehem, Pa.
 "Enclosed please find an order for two more. I am using the Commander right now and am well satisfied. It is the most practical

belt I have ever had."
 —E. W., Chicago, Ill.
 "I am sure you will be pleased to know that it is by far the best and most practical supporter I have ever had."
 —Dr. A. M. S., Mich.
 "I purchased a belt for my husband which has proved to be the most wonderful thing he has ever worn. I wish I could put into words how much better he looks and feels."
 —(Mrs.) R. E. M., Phila., Pa.

Above are just a few of many unsolicited testimonials for the **Commander** we resolve regularly. Originals of these and others are on file.

FREE 10 Day Trial!
 If it fails to do all we say send it back and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.
Only \$2.98
 Special Size \$3.98
 Size 18-24

Mail this Coupon Today

WARD GREEN CO., DEPT. P-7
 115 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Send me the "COMMANDER" for ten days' trial. I will pay postman special price of \$2.98 plus postage, if not satisfied after wearing it ten days, I may return it and purchase price will be promptly refunded.

My waist measure is..... My height is.....

Name.....

Address.....

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

Check here if you enclose \$2.98 with this order and we will pay postage charges. The same refund offer holds.

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Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!

Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your

Genuine
DICK TRACY
WRIST RADIO
It Really Works
For only \$3.98
 Complete with Aerial and Ground Wires

WHAT A FINE TOY THESE WRIST RADIOS MAKE - AND TO THINK THEY WORK WITHOUT BATTERIES OR TUBES!



AH! THIS PROGRAM COMES IN CLEAR AS A BELL.



THIS METAL WINDOW FRAME MAKES A GOOD AERIAL!



OH BOY! IT WORKS!



NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY FAVORITE PROGRAMS WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYONE!



The Most Amazing Invention You've Ever Seen!

No Batteries
No Electricity
No Tubes

You've Seen It In The Comics...

NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!

Here it is, kids... the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only \$3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it... listening to ball games... getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town... the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!

WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH... TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO

Not just a dream... but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures private reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio today!

Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept. DTR-17, 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
 Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only \$3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!
 I am enclosing \$3.98. Please ship postpaid.
 Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.
 Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____



**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

*Make Your Own Models of
DOGS, SOLDIERS - ANYTHING -
THIS EASY NEW WAY!*

HOW DID YOU
GET SO MANY
SUPER INDIAN
MODELS?

SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS
SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE
MODELING KIT WITH
EVERYTHING IN IT
I NEEDED, SO...

.... I JUST PAINT THE
INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT
WITH LIQUID RUBBER
LIKE THIS!

LOOKS
EASY!

YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE
RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT
OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER
MOLD OF THE INDIAN.

WHAT
DO YOU
DO WITH
THAT?

JUST POUR MODELING
POWDER INTO IT. THEN
WHEN IT DRIES, I
REMOVE THE RUBBER.

DOES THAT
MAKE A CAST
OF THE INDIAN?

YUP - JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I
PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN
MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS
ONE MOLD... SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN
REPRODUCE ANYTHING
WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.

GEE, THAT LOOKS LIKE
FUN. I'M GOING TO OR-
DER ME A KIT TODAY!

**NOW! NEW MOLD-ART KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU
NEED—FUN TO DO—EARN MONEY AT THE SAME
TIME... NO ART SKILL NEEDED**

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-For-Molds complete Mold-Art Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off . . . and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. New improved illustrated, easy-to-follow book of instructions (50¢ value) makes it simple to make your own models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your introductory trial kit today.

COMPLETE
KIT ONLY

\$1.49

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SEND NO MONEY

**START YOUR OWN
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molding toys, novel-
ties, statuettes, book-
ends, etc. in spare
hours. Great hobby
brings fun and oppor-
tunity for big profits.
Send coupon for trial
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instruction book
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to mold all
kinds of ob-
jects today.

Fill in coupon now to get your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Kit. Send no money. On arrival, pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage for the complete kit of 14 different items. Then follow the easy instructions. If you don't agree that this is the most exciting outfit you've ever seen, if you aren't delighted with the wonderful results you get, simply return the unused portion of your kit in 10 days and your money will be refunded immediately. Don't wait. Start this fascinating hobby. Learn how to make extra spending money by mailing coupon right now.

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Kit contains 50¢ value In-
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You Need! Famous Indian
warrior model in bright
colors; generous supply of
finest liquid rubber; mold-
ing powder; base on which
to mount subject; shellac
for fastening to base;
brush for spreading rubber;
extra brush; sandpaper;
talcum for dusting; talcum
pad; spatula; palette of
colors to paint models.

RUSH THIS 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept. 395-D
6044 Avondale, Chicago 31, Illinois**

Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS
Modeling Kit, including 50¢ Instruction Book, for which
I will pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage. (Send \$1.49
with order, we pay postage.) I will return Kit in 10 days if
I am not satisfied and you will refund my \$1.49.

Name _____ print plainly

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept 395-D, 6044 N. Avondale, Chicago 31, Ill.

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO

AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!



HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!

SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL ---



YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP

OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!



DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!



GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!



ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP

THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL



OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!

O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!



Charles Atlas
—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your en-

tire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 2597 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, New York.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2597
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

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

Check here if under 16 for Booklet A