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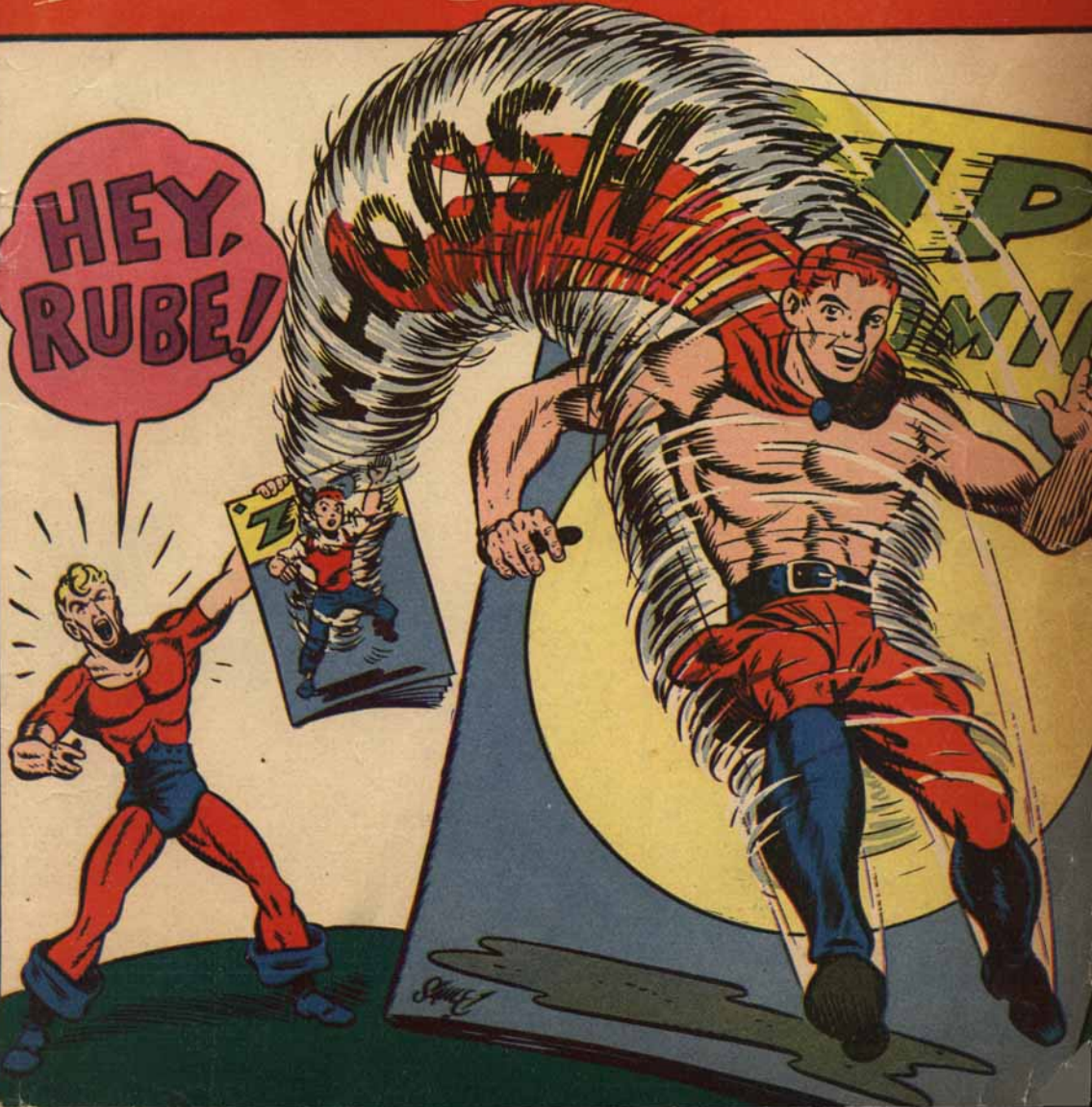
JAN.  
10¢

# ZIP

## COMICS

AN  
**MLJ**  
MAGAZINE

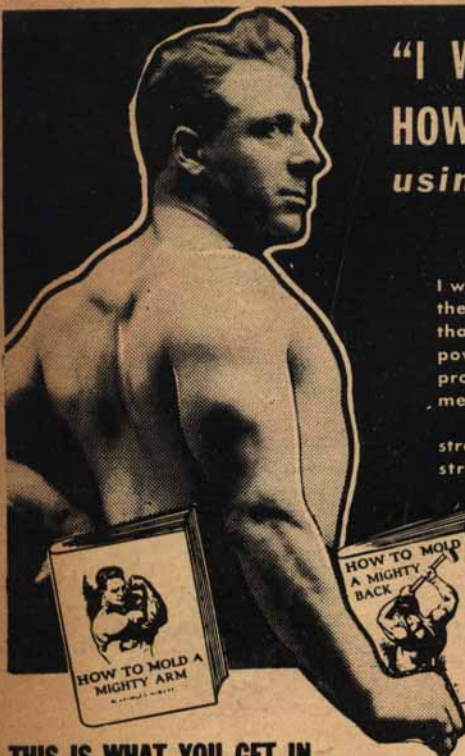
HEY,  
RUBE!



# "I Will Show YOU . . . HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY BODY using my quick, easy methods," says George F. Jowett

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles — arms with the power to obey your will — a big, strong, muscular back that "picks a punch" — a deep "barrel" chest arched with power — a powerful grip that crushes — and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!



## THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

- 1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps. Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desires? George F. Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development, illustrated and explained as you like them.
- 2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F. Jowett pictured above. Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.
- 3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with straps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, sunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!
- 4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP.** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live stoney cables! Fingers strong as steel pliers. A hand like an iron vise—yet sensitive.
- 5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches, his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method. He will help you build legs with tireless power!

# FREE!



### JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book FREE, at no extra charge, if you send, the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions."

Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!

Send for These  
**FIVE FAMOUS COURSES** Formerly \$5 each  
NOW in Book Form **ONLY 25c EACH**  
**ALL 5 for \$1!**

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses—formerly sold for \$5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself physically fit, now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

### 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the FREE GIFT COUPON at once, and receive your FREE copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSAMONT**  
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

**HEX FERRIS**  
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!"  
Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



## FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 3912, New York City

Send me the JOWETT Course-book. I will return books (or book) in 10 days and my "Champion" money will be refunded.

I enclose \$..... Send books checked, Champions' money postage prepaid.

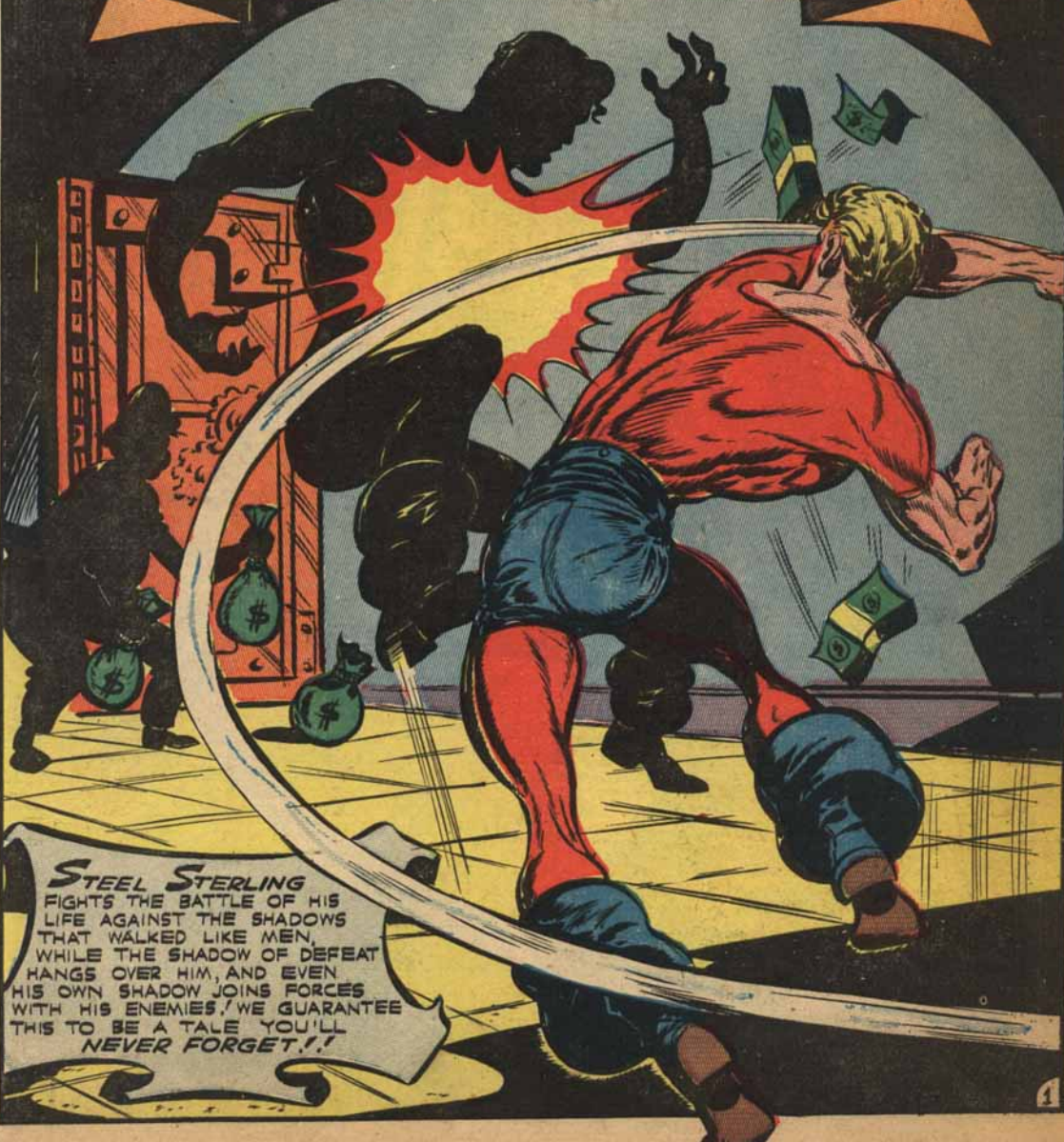
Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$..... plus a few cents postage. (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1  
 How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)  
 How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)  
 How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)  
 How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)  
 How to Mold Mighty Legs (25c)  
 Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....

# STEEL STERLING

in **LIVING SHADOWS**



**STEEL STERLING**  
FIGHTS THE BATTLE OF HIS  
LIFE AGAINST THE SHADOWS  
THAT WALKED LIKE MEN,  
WHILE THE SHADOW OF DEFEAT  
HANGS OVER HIM, AND EVEN  
HIS OWN SHADOW JOINS FORCES  
WITH HIS ENEMIES, WE GUARANTEE  
THIS TO BE A TALE YOU'LL  
NEVER FORGET!!

A FINAL ADJUSTMENT,  
AND... I'VE GOT IT!

I'VE MADE ALL MY  
CALCULATIONS EXACT  
TO THE TEN MILLIONTH  
DECIMAL POINT! THIS  
TIME I KNOW IT  
WILL WORK!

THERE! NOW THE  
TRANSPORTED ATOMS  
SHOULD ASSEMBLE  
WITHIN THE  
OUTLINE OF MY  
SHADOW! IN A  
MOMENT, MY  
SHADOW SHOULD  
BE ALIVE LIKE  
MYSELF!

N. NOTHING  
HAPPENED! I'VE  
FAILED AGAIN!

TWELVE YEARS  
OF WORK FOR  
NOTHING! I'LL  
NEVER HAVE THE  
COURAGE TO TRY  
AGAIN! I. I'M  
LICKED!

PARDON ME,  
PROFESSOR!

GULP!

MY SHADOW!  
YOU... YOU'RE  
REAL!

NATURALLY! I  
WANT TO THANK  
YOU FOR ALL  
THE TROUBLE  
YOU'VE TAKEN  
IN MY  
BEHALF!

YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW  
UNCOMFORTABLE IT IS  
TO BE A SHADOW! EVERY  
TIME YOU STEPPED OFF  
A CURBSTONE, I'D BE  
DISTORTED... AND PEOPLE  
WERE ALWAYS STEPPING  
ON MY FACE!

HMM...  
I NEVER  
THOUGHT  
OF IT THAT  
WAY!!

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO REPAY YOU?

WELL, I...I REALLY DON'T LIKE TO MENTION IT!!

BUT, BUT I'M QUITE HUNGRY, AND I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY!

ENOUGH SAID, PROFESSOR! I'LL ATTEND TO THAT MATTER AT ONCE!

I'LL NEVER WORK AGAIN! I'LL MAKE A WHOLE REGIMENT OF SHADOWS TO WORK FOR ME! NO ONE WILL LAUGH AT PROFESSOR ROYCE AND HIS CRAZY INVENTIONS AGAIN!!



MIND YOU, WE DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS! BUT, HONESTLY, THIS IS JUST THE WAY IT HAPPENED..

GOSH, STEEL, IT FEELS GOOD TO HAVE SPENDING MONEY! I JUST COLLECTED MY MONTH'S PAY!

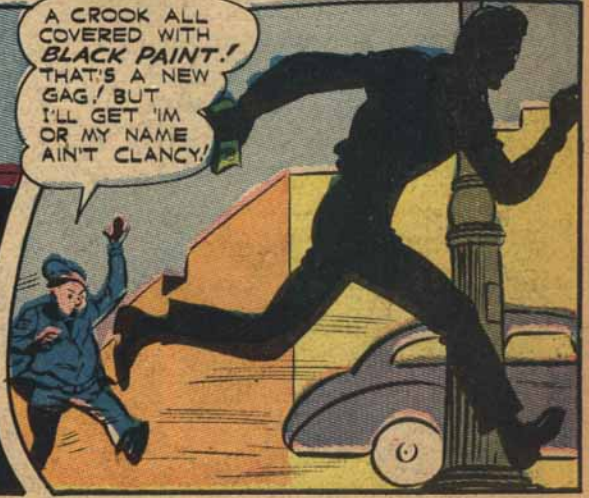
YOU'D BETTER PUT THAT MONEY OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE A PICK-POCKET DECIDES TO SHARE IT WITH YOU!

I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE A PICKPOCKET START UP WITH ME!



UHP! MY MONEY'S GONE!

A CROOK ALL COVERED WITH BLACK PAINT! THAT'S A NEW GAG! BUT I'LL GET 'IM OR MY NAME AIN'T CLANCY!



PROFESSOR ROYCE / SAVE ME!

WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT MAN'S CHASING ME!

I'M THROUGH CHASING YOU, YOU CROOK! YOU'RE TRAPPED!



I'LL JUST MAKE HIS SHADOW LIVE! THEN I CAN MAKE IT DO AS I SAY!

I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON!

OH, DEAR! HE MUSTN'T HURT MY SHADOW! BUT I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP HIM ALONE!



SURE ENOUGH, CLANCY'S SHADOW DISENGAGES ITSELF FROM CLANCY, AND...

STOP HIM!

LEGGO MY ARM!

ANOTHER CROOK WITH BLACK PAINT, HUH! ONLY ON YOU IT LOOKS TWICE AS STUPID!

YOU SHOULD TALK!

I'M YOUR SHADOW, DOPE! SO, EASY WITH THE WISE CRACKS!

WHAT!



MY SHADOW, HUH?  
WHO DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE KIDDIN'?

MY SHADOW'S  
RIGHT HERE!

GULP!  
IT'S GONE!

HELP

CLANCY'S  
IN TROUBLE!  
I MIGHT  
HAVE KNOWN!

WELL, I'LL  
SEE WHAT'S  
UP!!

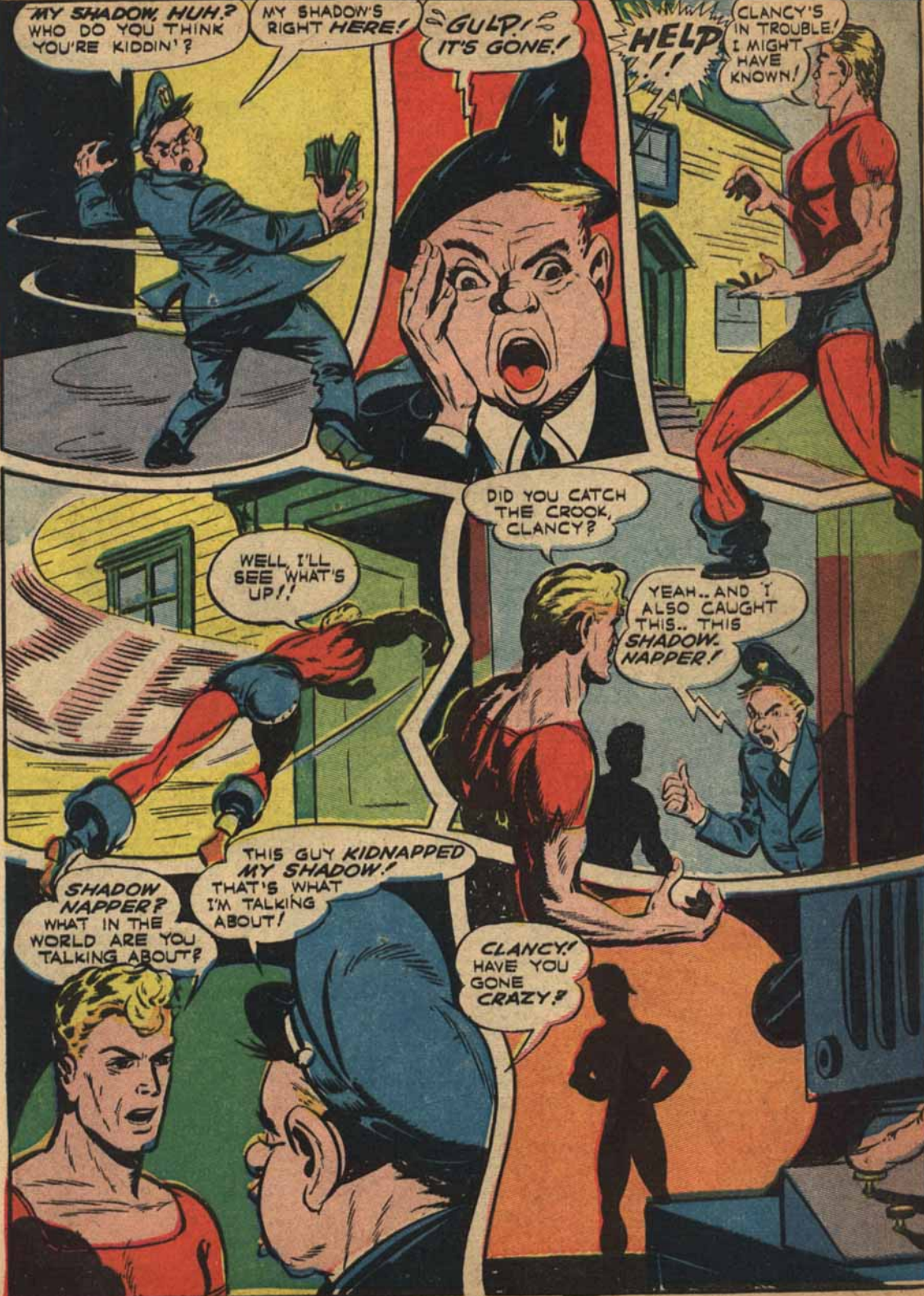
DID YOU CATCH  
THE CROOK,  
CLANCY?

YEAH.. AND I  
ALSO CAUGHT  
THIS.. THIS  
SHADOW  
NAPPER!

SHADOW  
NAPPER?  
WHAT IN THE  
WORLD ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?

THIS GUY KIDNAPPED  
MY SHADOW!  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'M TALKING  
ABOUT!

CLANCY!  
HAVE YOU  
GONE  
CRAZY?



C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT.. BUT STEEL!  
IT'S TRUE, I TELL YA!!

IF THE WEATHER WERE WARMER, I'D SAY THE HEAT'S GOT YOU!

BUT IT LOOKED LIKE ME..AND.. AND IT WUZ DARK... AND.....

IF YOU GO AROUND ACCUSING PEOPLE WHO LOOK LIKE YOU OF BEING YOUR SHADOW, YOU'LL

W.E.L.L! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED!

I DID IT! I CAPTURED STEEL STERLING'S SHADOW, WHILE HE WASN'T LOOKING!

YOU CAPTURED ME!!

LISTEN, SMALL FRY! I CAPTURED YOU!!

P.. PLEASE PUT ME DOWN!

I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW! ANY OBJECTIONS FROM YOU OTHER SHADOWS?

N..NOT ME!

I FOR ONE, AM SICK AND TIRED OF FOLLOWING STERLING AROUND, AND DOING WHATEVER HE DOES! FROM NOW ON, I'M DOING THINGS MY WAY!

N..NOR ME!





NOW, YOU GUYS TIE UP THE PROFESSOR, AND LET'S GET STARTED!

THIS IS MUTINY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!



SOMETIME LATER...

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER, STEEL! I GUESS I'WUZ SEEIN' THINGS!

NOW, YOU'RE TALKING!



MY SHADOW IS PROBABLY RIGHT IN BACK OF... HEY! WHERE IS IT?

IT'S GONE!



LOOK! STEEL! YOU HAVEN'T ANY SHADOW EITHER!

BY GOSH! YOU'RE RIGHT!



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS!

SAY, ARE YOU TELLING ME, OR, ASKING ME??



THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR COINCIDENCE! I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO IT!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!

HEY! TROUBLE AT THE BANK!



WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, MISTER?

THREE DARK LOOKING MEN JUST BROKE INTO THE BANK! THE POLICE JUST WENT IN AFTER THEM!

ANAL

HERE THEY COME OUT AGAIN!

THOSE CROOKS MUST BE POWERFUL TO TOSS THE COPS AROUND LIKE THAT!

TWO OF THEM AREN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT! BUT THE THIRD GUY IS BUILT LIKE YOU! HE EVEN LOOKS LIKE YOU A LITTLE.. ONLY DARKER!

MY SHADOW EH??

PUT THAT VAULT DOOR BACK WHERE IT BELONGS!

WHO IS GOING TO MAKE ME?

I AM, CHUMP!

OOF

YOU FORGET THAT I AM JUST AS STRONG AS YOU ARE!

**WHAM**

THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET!

**CRASH**

WOW! I FEEL LIKE A CURVE BALL... THE WAY I'VE BEEN BATTED AROUND!

STEEL, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW THOSE SHADOWS GO OUT, AND...

I FORGOT MY OWN STRENGTH, CLANCY! I WASN'T PREPARED TO MEET A SHADOW THAT'S JUST AS STRONG AS I AM!

COME ON! WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

STILL, HE ISN'T EXACTLY LIKE ME... OR HE WOULDN'T BE A CROOK! CLANCY, I THINK I KNOW HIS WEAKNESS!

I'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM! WE'RE GOING BACK TO PROFESSOR ROYCE'S APARTMENT!

MEANWHILE...

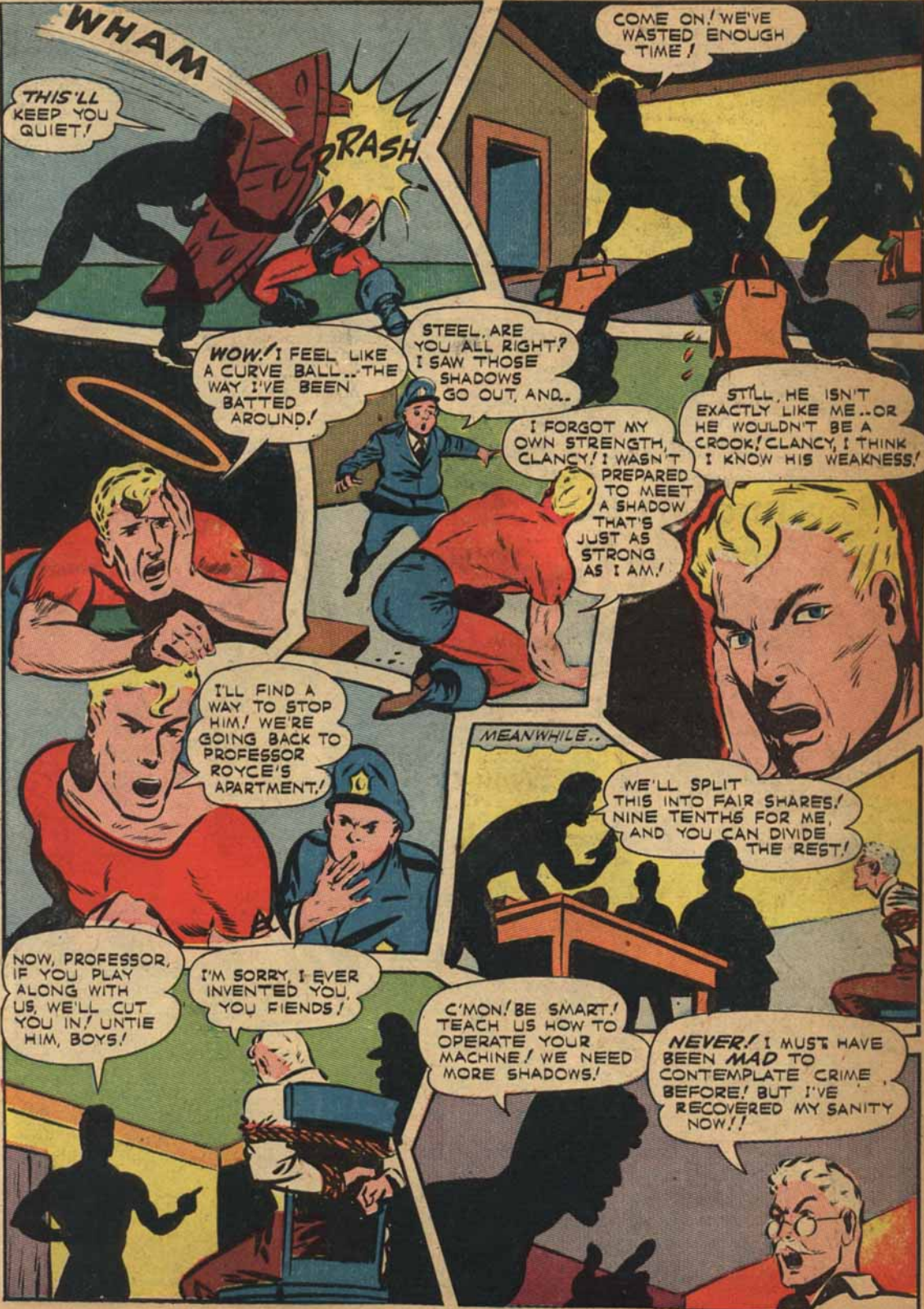
WE'LL SPLIT THIS INTO FAIR SHARES! NINE TENTHS FOR ME, AND YOU CAN DIVIDE THE REST!

NOW, PROFESSOR, IF YOU PLAY ALONG WITH US, WE'LL CUT YOU IN! UNTIE HIM, BOYS!

I'M SORRY I EVER INVENTED YOU, YOU FIENDS!

C'MON! BE SMART! TEACH US HOW TO OPERATE YOUR MACHINE! WE NEED MORE SHADOWS!

NEVER! I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO CONTEMPLATE CRIME BEFORE! BUT I'VE RECOVERED MY SANITY NOW!!



JUST THEN—

ATTA BOY, PROFESSOR!

NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU, WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!

WHAM

SAY, UNCLE!

UNCLE!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PUT THOSE SHADOWS BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

THEY'RE GONE!!

AHA! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT MYSELF A SHADOW... AGAIN!

SORRY, PROFESSOR, BUT THIS MACHINE'S TOO DANGEROUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, STERLING!

AND I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO FOOL WITH THINGS LIKE THAT AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!

LATER...

BUT, WHY SHOULD OUR SHADOWS BE BAD, STEEL?

I DON'T KNOW, CLANCY, UNLESS THAT OLD LEGEND IS TRUE, AFTER ALL!!

THAT A MAN'S SHADOW IS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF HIS SOUL!

WELL, I'M ONLY SORRY I DIDN'T GET A CRACK AT THAT WISE GUY SHADOW OF MINE!!

OOPS!

HEY, WHAT GIVES?

I... I NEARLY STEPPED ON MY SHADOW! I H... HOPE HE D... DON'T GET MAD!!

# Señor

# BANANA

CHARLES  
GINGER  
GOODEN

"PIE EEN THE SKY!" THAT'S ALL SENOR BANANA AND STENCHO ODORA HAVE HEARD SINCE THEY GOT THE BIRD IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR RUBBER FORMULA--- WHAT CAN 'PIE EEN THE SKY' MEAN? WHO KNOWS? GOOD? OR BAD?





I AM SO FULL OF GRASS NOW I FEEL LIKE THE COW! I WEEL TAKE A SHORT NAP!



HO-HUM-  
ZZZ  
ZZZ  
ZZZ



AH! I WONDER WHAT TIME EET EES OR WHAT DAY?



NOW I WEEL GO BACK AND SEE EEF THAT STEENKER ODORA EES STEEL MAD!

SO I AM A STEENKER, EH?



NOW I WEEL BE REED OF YOU ONCE AND FOR ALWAYS!

GULP!



WHEN I CATCH YOU I WEEL SLICE YOU BENTO A BANANA SPLEET!

NOT EEF I CAN HELP EET!



PUFF-PUFF-I AM GLAD I HAV' OUT RUN HEEM OR ELSE I WOULD BE CUT TO BITS IN LEETLE PIECES!



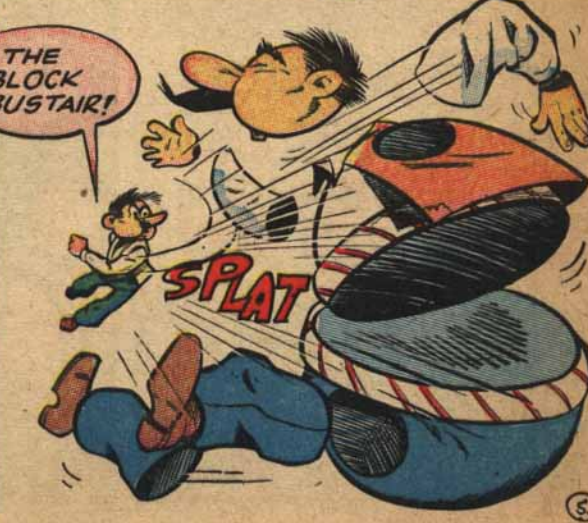
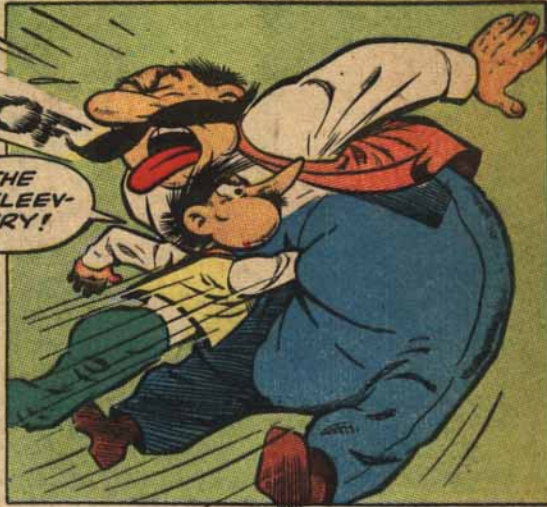
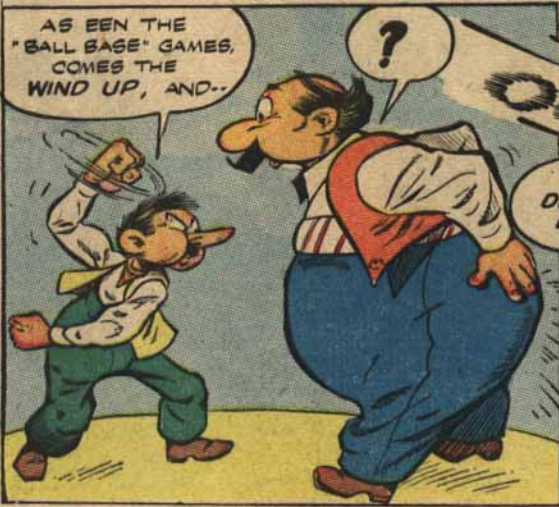
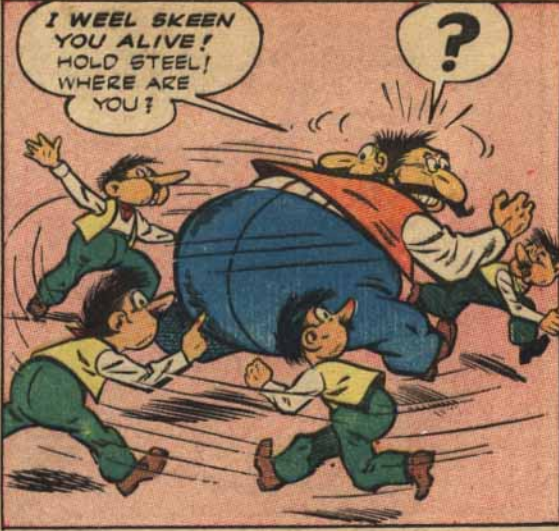


YEEPPPEE! I AM STRONG LIKE THE BULL! I WEEL EAT MORE GRASS!

THEN I WEEL LOOK FOR THAT PEEG ODORA!









THANKS A MILLION FOR THAT SHOWER OF LETTERS TO WJZ, THE BLUE NETWORK, N.Y.C. GANG, TELLING 'EM HOW MUCH YOU ENJOY LISTENING TO ARCHIE ANDREWS! JUGHEAD AND I ARE HAPPY 'CAUSE WE'VE MADE YOU HAPPY. SO KEEP LISTENING, AND KEEP WRITING!

**Archie**  
COMICS is



**MLJ**  
LEADS THE WAY!

**the BLACK HOOD WANTS YOU**



to  
**TUNE IN**  
on  
**WOR MUTUAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM**

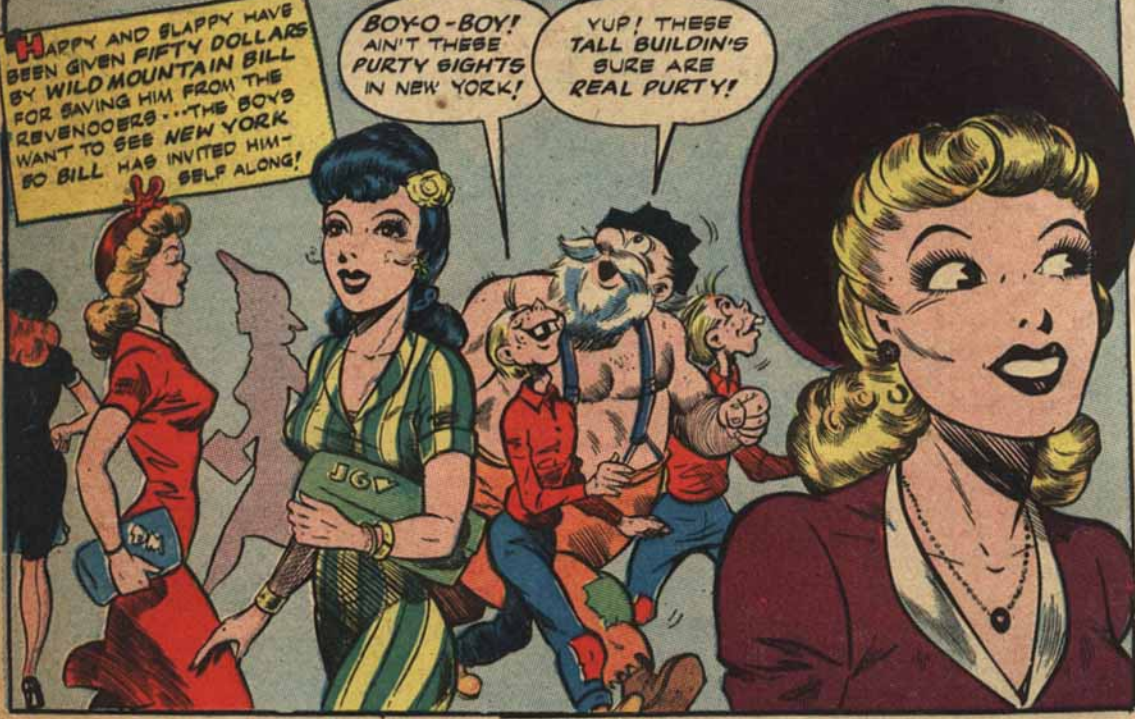
*Every night*  
**5:15 EWT**

# The Slap Happy APPLEJACKS

HAPPY AND SLAPPY HAVE BEEN GIVEN FIFTY DOLLARS BY WILD MOUNTAIN BILL FOR SAVING HIM FROM THE BOYS REVENOOGERS...THE BOYS WANT TO SEE NEW YORK SO BILL HAS INVITED HIM-SELF ALONG!

BOYO-BOY! AN'IT THESE PURTY SIGHTS IN NEW YORK!

YUP! THESE TALL BUILDIN'S SURE ARE REAL PURTY!



AT LAST WE HAS ENOUGH MONEY FOR OUR TRIP TO NEW YORK!

YUP! AH GOT TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS!

AN' WE HAV-- FIFTY THAT MAKES SEVENTY FIVE DOLLARS!



HMM--IFN YO' BOYS WANTS THREE TICKETS T' NOO YORK , IT'LL COST YE SEVENTY THREE DOLLARS AN' FIFTY CENTS! THAT'LL LEAVE A GRAND TOTAL O' ONE DOLLAR AN' FIFTY CENTS FER SPENDIN'!



**LOOK OUT!**  
RUN FER YER LIVES!

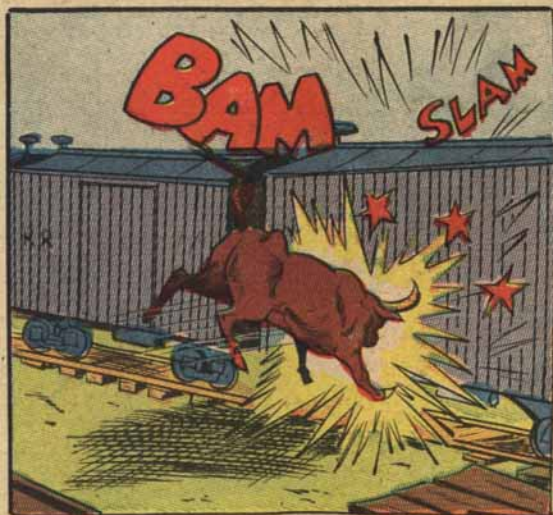
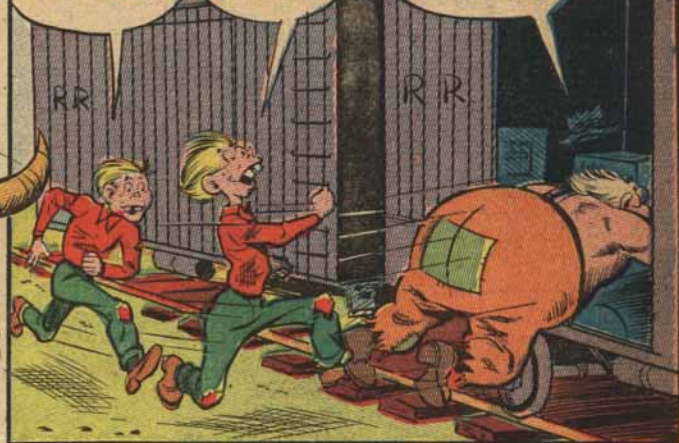




QUICK!  
GIT IN THAT  
BOX CAR!

DON'T  
WORRY!  
I AM!

HURRY!  
AH'LL SHUT  
TH' DOOR!



LET'S OPEN  
THE DOOR  
AN SEE IF  
IT'S SAFE  
T'GO OUT!

UGH!  
AH CAIN'T-  
ITS STUCK!  
UGH!

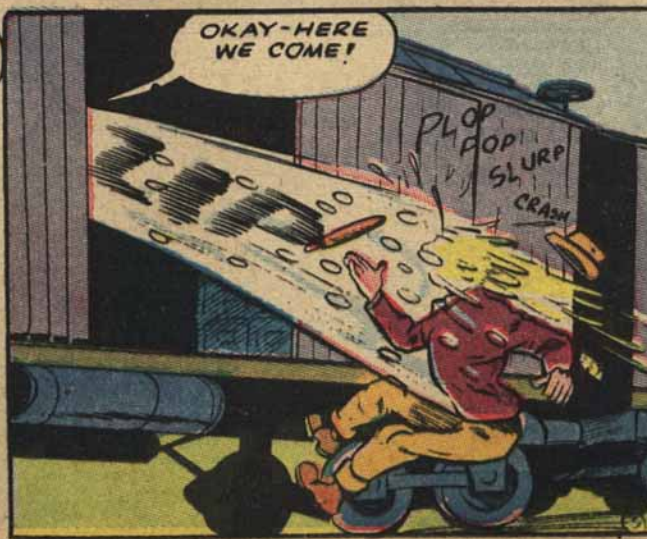


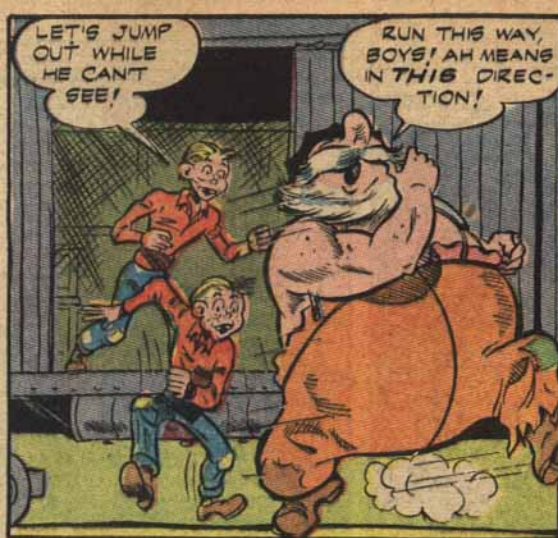
WHAT'S  
IN THESE  
CRATES?

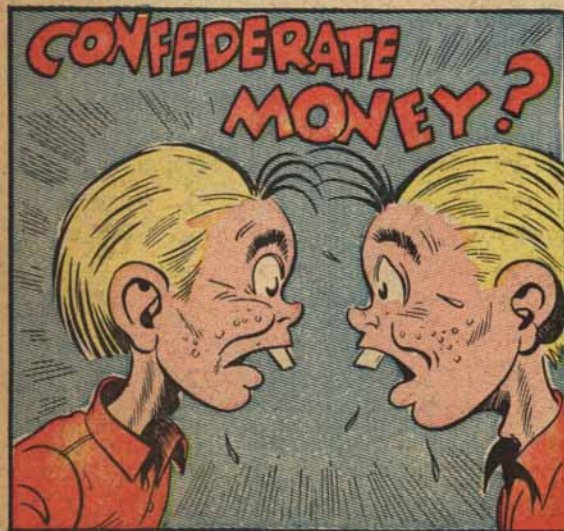
FOOD!  
AH HOPES!  
AH'M  
HUNGRY!



HEY!  
WE IS  
MOVIN'!









YOU'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THIS! AND BESIDES THE SOUTH DID LOSE THE WAR!

STOP! THIS GENTLEMAN HERE IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! THE SOUTH NEVAH DID LOSE TH' WAR!

Y-YES, BOSS! YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT! BUT THIS ERA GENTLEMAN WANTED T'PAY HIS BILL WITH CONFEDERATE MONEY!

YO' SHOULD CONSIDER YO'SELF HONORED... HMM... LET'S SEE THIS MONEY!

Y-YES, SIR... HERE IT IS...



YIPPEE! AT LAST, AH HAS FOUND IT! THIS CONFEDERATE MONEY SIGNED BY GENERAL LEE --- IT'S A RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEM! AH'LL PAY YO' ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH BILL!

DO YO' BOYS OBJEC' T' SELLIN' OUR MONEY!

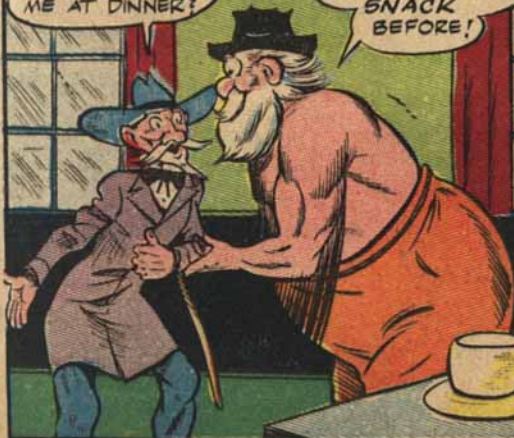
WHY NO! IT HAIN'T NO GOOD TH' WAY IT IS!

BOY! WE IS RICH!



YO' ALL WILL HAV' T'BE MAH GUESTS! WON'T YO' JOIN ME AT DINNER?

THANK YO' BUH! AHM HUNGRY! AH JUST HAD A SNACK BEFORE!



HAVE YOU TUNED IN ON ARCHIE YET? IF NOT YOU'RE MISSING A LAUGH TREAT. ARCHIE'S ON THE BLUE NETWORK, EVERY DAY, MONDAY TO FRIDAY. AND DON'T FORGET, HE WANTS YOU TO WRITE TO HIM AT STATION WJZ, N.Y.C.

# REVENGE

by Tommy Tomkins

THEIR fingers had met through that wire netting, and then she had slipped the file through, pushed it up his sleeve.

Now he was in his cell, and the black diamonds gleamed up at him through the darkness.

The row of black diamonds would eat through any hardness of steel.

A guard passed by.

"So long Jake. This is the last time I'll be seeing you." It wasn't said aloud. But Al meant it. He was smart and he was fast. He knew the arrangement of that outside block. He knew the walking habits of those guards. For four years he had watched the glow of their brass buttons circling the inner cell block—every night—circling—

And now Al had his file and his plans and his brains.

That was all he needed.

\* \* \*

She was sitting there in the little room off Ninth Avenue, and she was waiting for Al. She knew he would be here soon. She was staring at the door, waiting for the knock on the splintered wood.

Instead, there was a gentle rap on the window.

She ran over, pulled up the window, and Al climbed into the room. He was still wearing

the prison uniform. There was rain on his head and mud on his face. He grabbed her and for a minute they were holding each other and not saying anything.

She brought him a drinking glass filled with gin and she lit a cigarette for him. He was inhaling deep, drinking deep and then he was saying, "I'm not staying long."

"Where you going?"

"Mexico—then Chile." He finished the glass.

"I'm going with you, Al."

"No."

"Listen, Al——"

"I said no." He made very little noise when he talked. He said, "I won't be gone long. About a year. I want this thing to blow over. And then I'll be back. I'll do a job. One, see? Only one job. Then I'll go away again. And I'll take you with me."

"No, Al. Please. I know what you want to do. But for my sake, Al—please, forget about it. It's over. It's over and done with, baby. I want you to forget about it."

"Cut it out," he said.

"Al—for my sake—try to forget—Joe."

"What have you been doing, taking up Sunday School teaching? What do you think I'm made of? I'm flesh and

bone and soul. I'm a human being and I've got feelings. And now I want to get even——"

"But——"

"Shut up and let me talk. I was innocent, see? You believe that, don't you?"

"I believe anything you tell me, Al."

"I was innocent, Verna. So help me I had absolutely nothing to do with that jewelry robbery. I was never in a gang in my life. All the jobs I did were worked single. The cops knew that. And Joe especially—he knew it. He knew I was going straight too. And I told him the reason. You were the reason. I remember the Big Brother look that came into his eyes and the way he smiled when he held out his hand and wished me luck. Then two days later a mob of clumsy kids slopped up that emerald job and what does he do but pin it on me. He knew I didn't do it."

She was crying. "I know what you're going to do. You're going out to kill him. And then you'll try to get away. But they'll find you, Al. They'll find you—they'll hang you——"

"That's all right."

He was getting out of the chair. She tried to push him down. At the same instant she heard a noise outside the door

She went mechanical then. She did not know what she was doing or why she was doing it, but she grabbed the heavy drinking glass and brought it down hard on Al's head. She dragged him across the floor, pulled open a closet door and heaved him in like a heap of old clothes.

There was a knock on that other door.

She opened it.

Joe White was standing there. He was a big, good looking guy in his middle thirties.

"Hello, Verna," he said.

"What do you want?"

She was trembling and there was no use to fight it back. She kept on trembling.

The plain-clothes man said, "You're sick, all right, Verna, and I know what it is. It's the gin and the smokes and the hours. And——"

"Maybe it's something else, Joe."

"Yeah, maybe it is. You've put on a good show, Verna. You've given me a friendly hello every time we've met, but I know you hate my guts. Every time you come away from visiting him I bet you wish I was dead and buried."

"You guess good."

"All right, Verna. In a way I'm glad you think I'm a louse. I want to see the look on your face when you change your mind about that."

"What do you mean, Joe? What are you talking about? Why did you come here tonight?"

"I came here to tell you that

they're going to let him out."

She stopped trembling. She went stiff.

"No——" She gasped it.

"Yes. They're going to let him out in a few days. I've been working on the case. There've been other jewel robberies like the one I pinned on Al—or thought I pinned on him. They were messy jobs. I was assigned to this particular gang, and I began to find certain things out. Tonight I caught them at it, had a gun fight with one of them who couldn't quite get to the car in time. I tagged him, but he died slow. I asked him about Al. And he told me. He told me that Al hadn't been in on that other job. So now——"

He looked at the look on her face and he grinned. Then he turned and went out of the room.

She went into the kitchen and filled a glass with cold water.

She opened the closet door and pointed the glass of cold water at Al's face.

But he was saying, "You don't have to throw that stuff on me. I'm all right."

He was getting to his feet, and he was groaning for a little while. Then he was sitting down, taking it easy and saying to her, "Go downstairs and call the cops."

She waited. She wanted to tell him now but first she wanted to hear what he had on his mind.

"Call up the cops," he said. "Tell them to come and get me."

"What are you saying, Al?"

His eyes adored her for a few moments and then he said, "I'll go back, Verna. It's better that way. I can see it now—that it's better that way. Maybe that hit on the head did it. If that's so, I'm glad you hit me on the head. It put me to sleep but it woke me up at the same time.

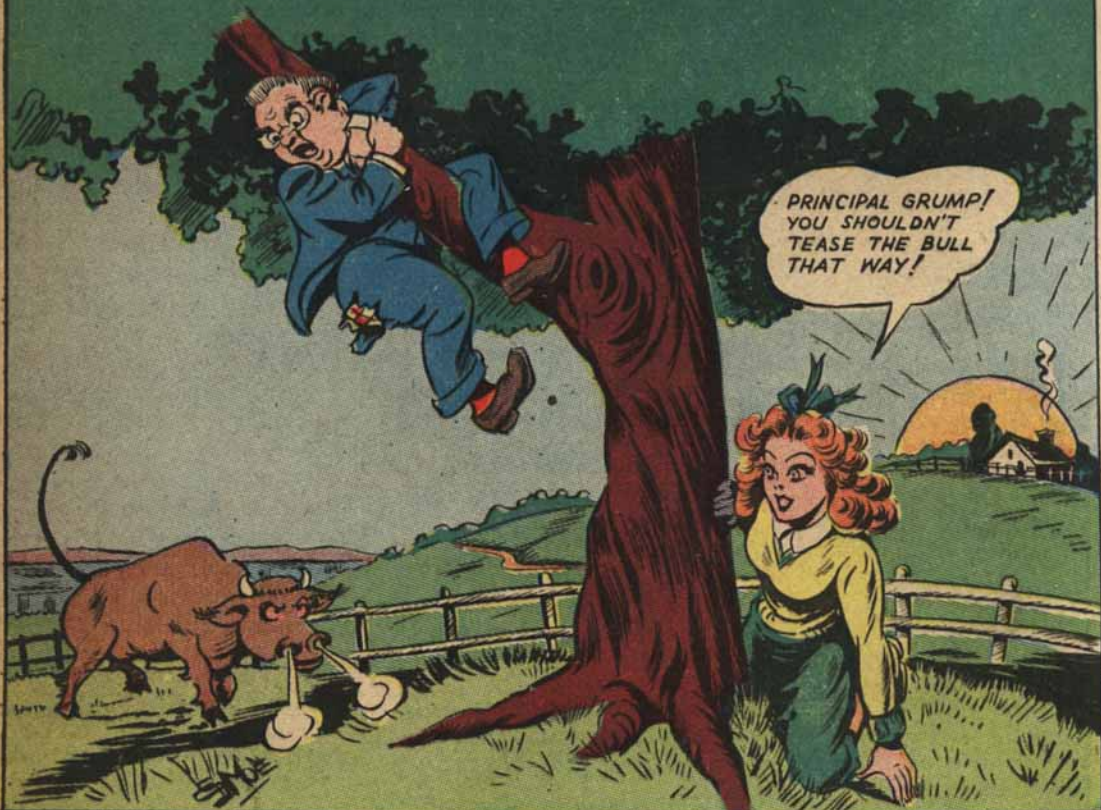
"It's this way, Verna. I had only two reasons for wanting to get out of the House. One was you. The other was Joe White. And now that I'm out and I have you, I want to go ahead with that other reason. I want to kill Joe White. It's got a grip on me and as long as there aren't any bars around me I'll be trying to kill him. And after I do—well they'll get me. Sooner or later they'll get me. And then I'll lose you. So that's the way it is, Verna. It's a cycle. It's no good. It'll never be any good. Go downstairs and call up the cops."

"You're doing this for me aren't you, Al? You're——"

"Don't make it any tougher for me, he said. "Hurry up and call the cops before I get weak——"

And as the words welled up in her throat and she took a deep breath to get the story out as fast as possible, she was thinking a prayer of thanks, for something deeper, stronger than coincidence had exerted its force tonight. Even as she started to speak she was looking ahead, seeing Joe White and his wife and kids opening up a lot of packages on Christmas morning—packages marked "from Al and Verna Nacey——"

# Ginger



PRINCIPAL GRUMP!  
YOU SHOULDN'T  
TEASE THE BULL  
THAT WAY!



GEE, OUR NEW  
COOKING TEACHER  
IS SURE KEEN  
LOOKING, HUH,  
DOT?

PROF. PIDDLE THINKS  
SO, GINGER! LOOKIT  
HIM MAKIN' GOO  
GOO EYES AT HER!

DELIGHTFUL  
DOUGHNUTS  
MISS ECLAIR!  
LIGHT AS A  
FEATHER!

I'M SO GLAD  
YOU THINK  
SO, PROF. I'M  
TEACHING MY  
CLASS THE  
RECIPE TODAY!

HMMPH...  
YOU'D THINK  
HE'D KNOW  
BETTER AT  
HIS AGE

JUST BE-  
TWEEN YOU  
AN' ME DOT,  
I THINK  
PRINCIPAL  
GRUMP'S  
KEEN ON  
MISS ECLAIR,  
TOO!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL GINGER!!

(SIGH) I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON MISS ECLAIRE... JUST TO SEE HOW SHE'S COMING ALONG!

OH, OH.... HERE COMES ROMEO GRUMP NOW!

... AND HOW ARE THINGS PROGRESSING, MISS ECLAIR?

WONDERFUL, PRINCIPAL GRUMP. JUST IN TIME TO TASTE SOME OF MY GIRLS' COOKING!



OOOH... MY STOMACH! WHAT DID THOSE GIRLS PUT IN THOSE DOUGHNUTS - ARSENIC?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. GINGER SAID SHE FOLLOWED OUT MY RECIPE FAITHFULLY!

OGEEGOLLY! I WONDER IF I PUT SALT INTO THOSE DOUGHNUTS 'STEAD OF SUGAR!

I'LL JUST LOOK AN' MAKE SURE...



YOU AGAIN! IF YOU'RE SO DETERMINED TO KILL ME, GINGER, WHY DON'T YOU USE A GUN?

GINGER! WHAT'LL WE DO? GRUMP BROKE EVERY EGG!

OGEEGOLLY AND THERE. ISN'T ANOTHER EGG TO BE BOUGHT IN TOWN!



I KNOW... THERE'S A POULTRY FARM NOT FAR FROM HERE. I CAN GET SOME THERE, MISS ECLAIR!

A SPLENDID SUGGESTION I'D BE HAPPY TO DRIVE YOU THERE, MISS ECLAIR!

HMM... WE DO NEED EGGS, BADLY...

ER... AH... I THINK I'LL GO ALONG TOO, PIDDLE! THE AIR WOULD DO ME GOOD, AND...

UH... I'M AFRAID I WON'T HAVE ROOM IN MY CAR, MR. GRUMP! (COUGH, COUGH) SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS!



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT! IT'S YOUR IDEA... AND THEY WANNA GO WITHOUT US!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, DOT!

WE'RE GOIN' ON MY MOTOR BIKE! PIDDLE WON'T MIND IF I BORROW SOME OF HIS GAS!

HE WON'T MIND - IF HE DOESN'T KNOW!

HOP ON! WE'RE READY TO GO!



THE NERVE OF PIDDLE! REFUSING ME! (GRUMBLE)

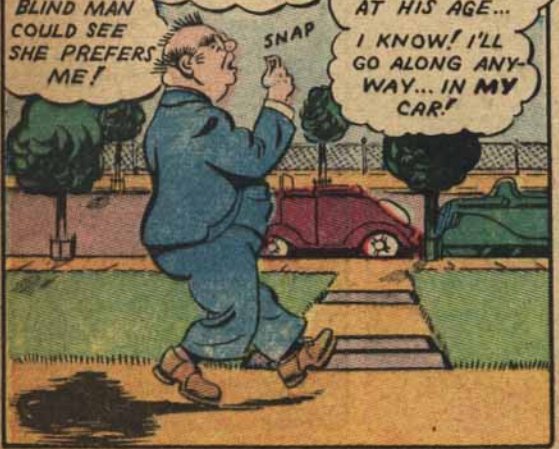
BLIND MAN COULD SEE SHE PREFERENCES ME!

(MUMBLE) OLD GOAT... TRYING TO BE A LOTHARIO AT HIS AGE...

I KNOW! I'LL GO ALONG ANYWAY... IN MY CAR!

I'M A LITTLE SHORT OF GAS... SO I'LL JUST BORROW SOME FROM PIDDLE... OOF... SPUTTER... GASP... SUCKED TOO HARD!

AH! THERE GOES PIDDLE, NOW...



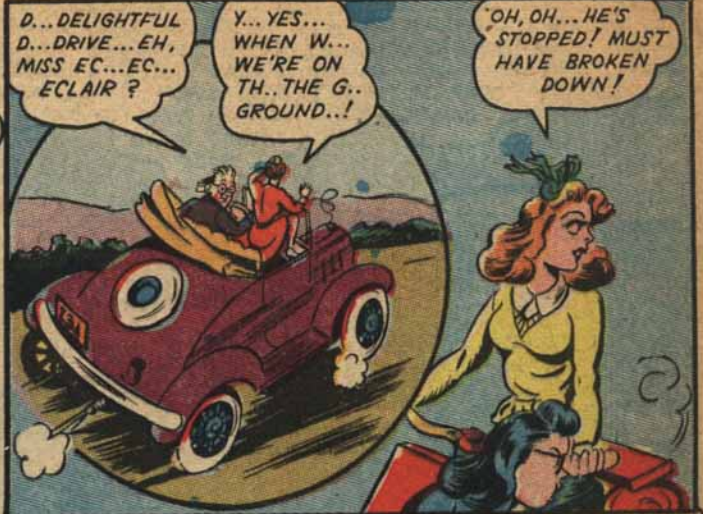
HERE COMES  
PIDDLER, DOT! HE'S  
GOIN' TO PASS  
US

LET 'IM! IT'LL  
BE THE FIRST  
TIME HE PASS-  
ED US IN ANY-  
THING-SINCE  
WE'RE IN SCHOOL!

D...DELIGHTFUL  
D...DRIVE...EH,  
MISS EC...EC...  
ECLAIR?

Y...YES...  
WHEN W...  
WE'RE ON  
TH...THE G...  
GROUND..!

OH, OH...HE'S  
STOPPED! MUST  
HAVE BROKEN  
DOWN!



SOMETHING  
WRONG, MR.  
PIDDLER!?

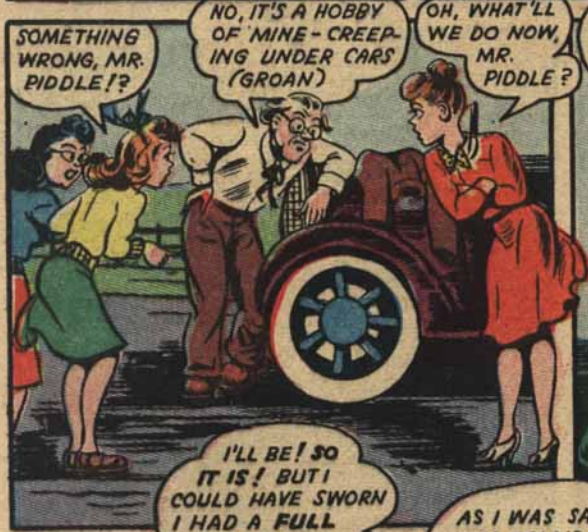
NO, IT'S A HOBBY  
OF 'MINE- CREEP-  
ING UNDER CARS  
(GROAN)

OH, WHAT'LL  
WE DO NOW,  
MR.  
PIDDLER?

WELL, WELL  
WHAT  
A COINCIDENCE!  
ISN'T IT LUCKY I  
JUST HAPPENED  
ALONG?

YES...VERY  
COINCIDENT-  
AL, MR.  
GRUMP!

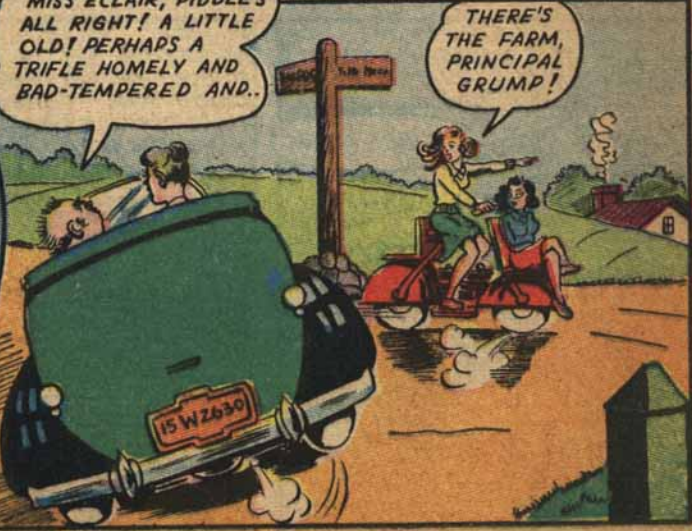
MR. PIDDLER,  
I JUST  
HAPPENED  
TO LOOK AT  
YOUR GAS  
METER! IT'S  
EMPTY!

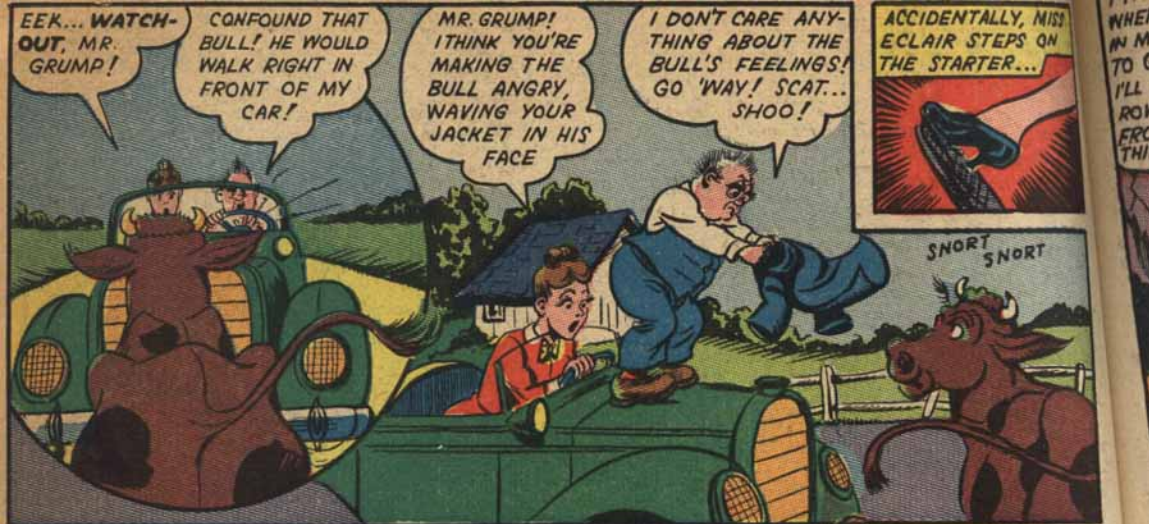


I'LL BE! SO  
IT IS! BUT!  
COULD HAVE SWORN  
I HAD A FULL  
TANK THIS  
MORNING!

AS I WAS SAYING,  
MISS ECLAIR, PIDDLER'S  
ALL RIGHT! A LITTLE  
OLD! PERHAPS A  
TRIFLE HOMEY AND  
BAD-TEMPERED AND..

THERE'S  
THE FARM,  
PRINCIPAL  
GRUMP!





EEK... WATCH-OUT, MR. GRUMP!

CONFOUND THAT BULL! HE WOULD WALK RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY CAR!

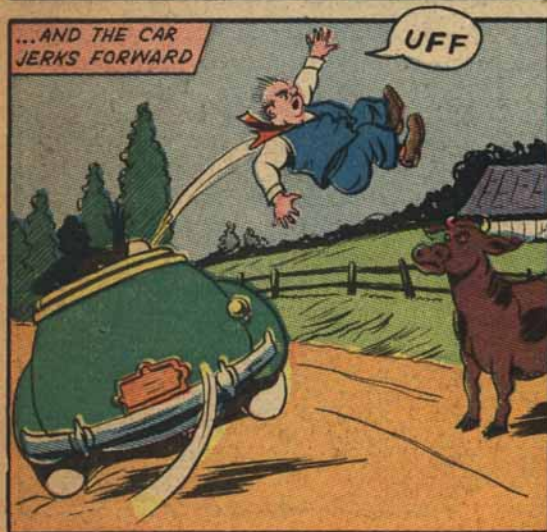
MR. GRUMP! I THINK YOU'RE MAKING THE BULL ANGRY, WAVING YOUR JACKET IN HIS FACE

I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT THE BULL'S FEELINGS! GO 'WAY! SCAT... SHOO!



ACCIDENTALLY, MISS ECLAIR STEPS ON THE STARTER...

SHORT SHORT



...AND THE CAR JERKS FORWARD

UFF



YEEOWW!



HANG ON, MR. GRUMP! I'LL GO GET SOME HELP!

HURRY, PLEASE



OH PROF. PIDDLE! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED

(PUF) TO PRINCIPAL GRUMP, I HOPE (PUF, PUF)



HE'S ON TOP OF THE HEN-HOUSE-AND HE'S LIABLE TO FALL OFF ANY MINUTE

HMM.. UP ON A ROOF IS HE? FIRST, WHERE IS GRUMP'S CAR, MISS ECLAIR?





I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE GAS IN MY CAR, WENT TO GRUMP. SO I'LL JUST BORROW A LITTLE FROM YOU THIS TIME

PLEASE, PIDDLER THIS IS NO TIME TO ARGUE. GET ME, DOWN

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

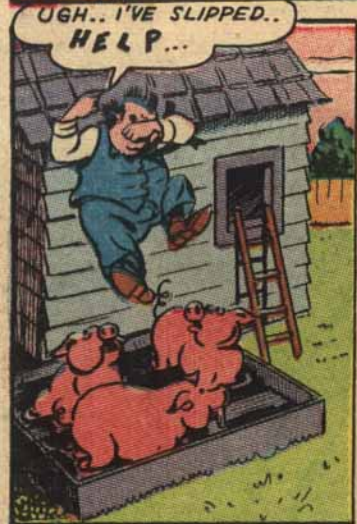


WELL, UH, YOU SEE, WE CAME HERE TO GET SOME EGGS AND...



..AND YOU SAW I WUZ'N'T AROUND, SO YE TRIED TO SNEAK IN MY HEN-HOUSE AND STEAL 'EM HUH! GIT OFFA THAT ROOF, CONSNARN YE!

I ASSURE YOU I'D LIKE NO-THING BETTER IF...



UGH.. I'VE SLIPPED.. HELP...



PIDDLER, YOU OLD FOOL! IF YOU'D ACTED YOUR AGE IN THE FIRST PLACE AND HADN'T TRIED TO PLAY ROMEO, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

THAT'S VERY NICE-COMING FROM YOU. WHO "BORROWED" MY GASOLINE? WHO FOLLOWED WHO OUT HERE?

LISTEN, DOT.. BZZZ... BZZZ... PSSST

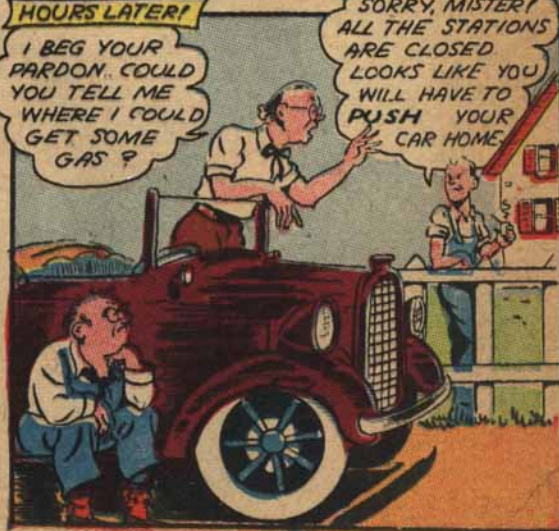
HM... MAYBE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA AT THAT GINGER!



THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'LL ARGUE FOR HOURS... AN' WE JUST GOTTA GET THOSE EGGS!

AND FURTHER MORE... BLA... BLA... ETC...

IS THAT SO! YOU LISTEN TO ME... ETC...



HOURS LATER!

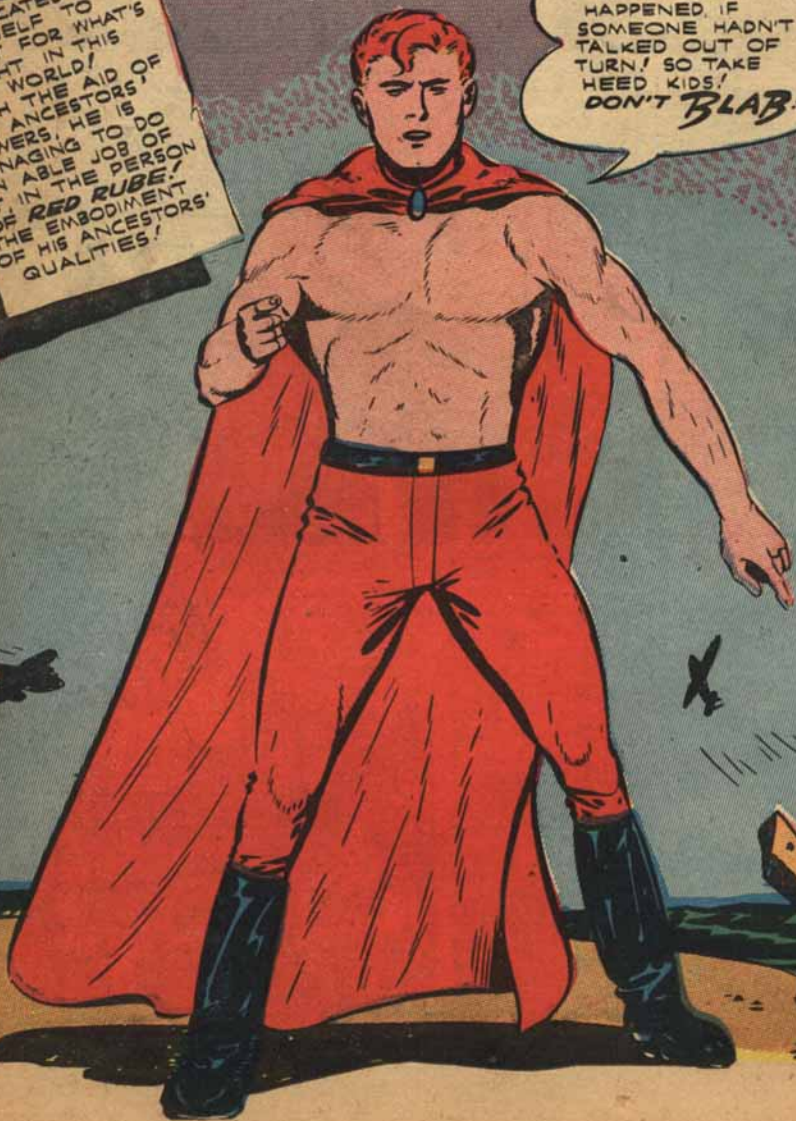
I BEG YOUR PARDON.. COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I COULD GET SOME GAS?

SORRY, MISTER! ALL THE STATIONS ARE CLOSED LOOKS LIKE YOU WILL HAVE TO PUSH YOUR CAR HOME

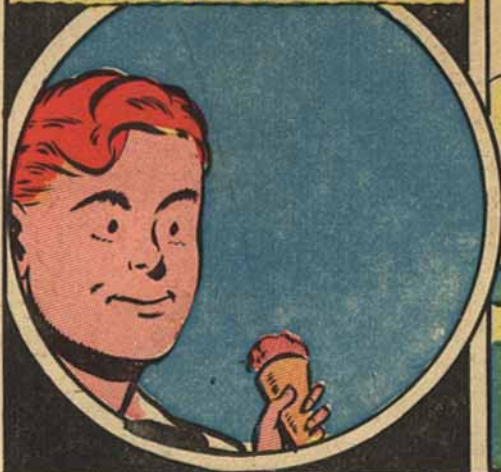
# RED RUBE

YOUNG RUEBEN HAS DEDICATED TO HIMSELF FOR WHAT'S RIGHT IN THIS WORLD! WITH THE AID OF HIS ANCESTORS' POWERS, HE IS MANAGING TO DO AN ABLE JOB OF IT IN THE PERSON OF **RED RUBE!** OF THE EMBODIMENT OF HIS ANCESTORS' QUALITIES!

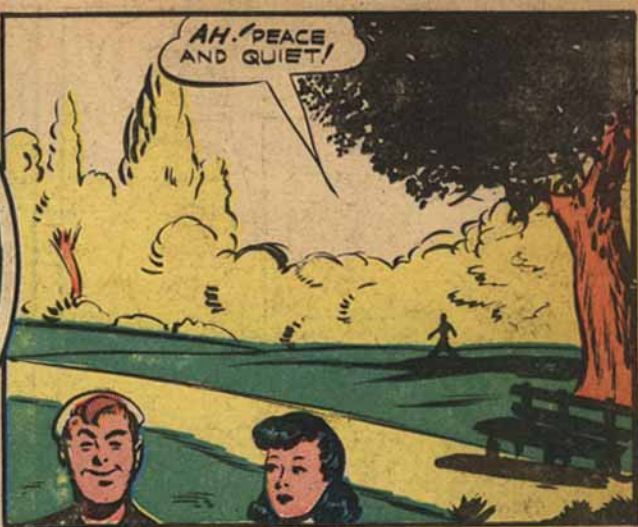
THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF SOMEONE HADN'T TALKED OUT OF TURN! SO TAKE HEED KIDS! **DON'T BLAB!**



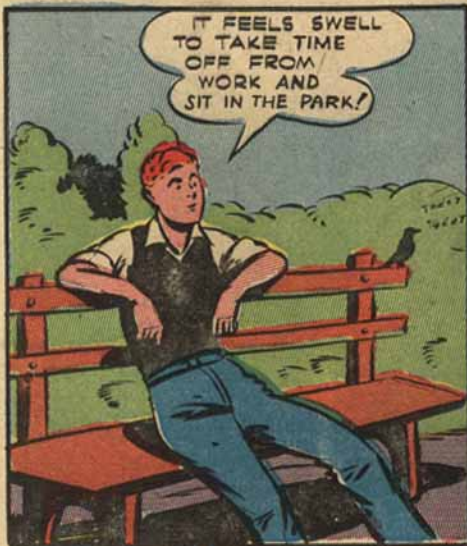
WE FIND OUR YOUNG HERO WALKING IN THE PARK ONE DAY..



AH! PEACE AND QUIET!



IT FEELS SWELL TO TAKE TIME OFF FROM WORK AND SIT IN THE PARK!



I MAY AS WELL START SAYING MY GOOD BYES NOW, BABE! I'M LEAVING FOR GUADAL CANAL TOMORROW MORNING, AT EIGHT!

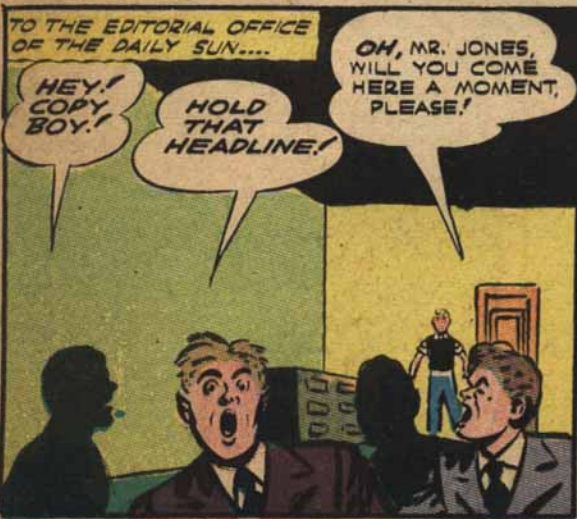
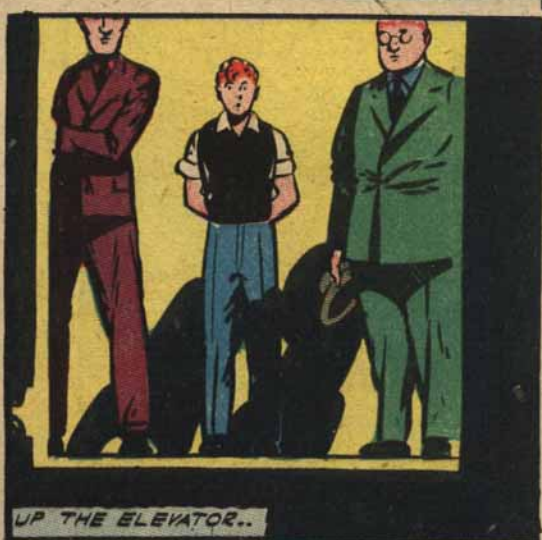


SORRY TO BE LEAVING YOU, ANITA.. BUT I'VE GOT A DATE WITH HIROHITO TOMORROW MORNING!



THOSE GUYS OUGHT TO KEEP QUIET! THEY'RE GIVING AWAY MILITARY SECRETS! THAT'S PRETTY DANGEROUS!





HEY! LOOPY!  
WHAT SEEMS  
TO BE THE  
TROUBLE?

IT'S THEM SINKINGS  
OF TROOP SHIPS, BY  
AXIS SUBS! MUST BE  
ENEMY SPIES! NOBODY  
KNOWS, HOW THE  
SUBS GET THEIR  
INFORMATION!

HMMM...  
SOUNDS PRETTY  
FISHY!!

NEXT DAY--

I'M STILL WORRIED  
ABOUT THOSE SINKINGS!  
IF I COULD FIND OUT  
HOW THOSE SUBS  
GET THEIR  
INFORMATION!

DEEP IN THOUGHT HE  
ENTERS THE PARK...

IT SURE WOULD  
SAVE MANY AMERICAN  
SOLDIERS' LIVES,  
BESIDES MAKING A  
SWELL STORY!

SUDDENLY...

WELL, THERE'S  
NO... SAY...  
THAT'S THE MAN I  
NOTICED LOITERING  
HERE YESTERDAY! HE  
CERTAINLY DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE A FRESH  
AIR FRIEND!

... AND AS SOON AS THAT HAPPENED, I DIVED OVERBOARD! BUT THOSE RATZIS WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, I'M SHOYING OFF, TOMORROW MORNING, EARLY!



WHY! HE'S HANGING AROUND THE SAILORS, AND LISTENING TO WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!



THIS LOOKS VERY SUSPICIOUS!



THERE HE GOES! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO FOLLOW HIM!



HE'S TURNING AROUND THAT CORNER!



..AND GOING INTO THIS ABANDONED TENEMENT!!



IT'S NOW,  
OR NEVER!  
HERE GOES!



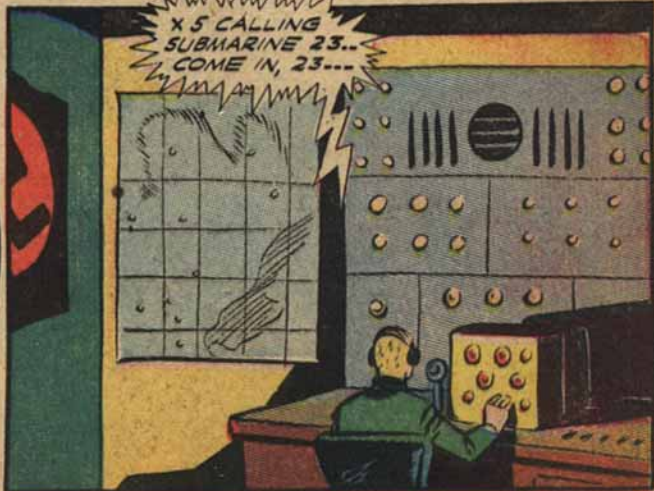
GEE! IT SURE  
IS SPOOKY!

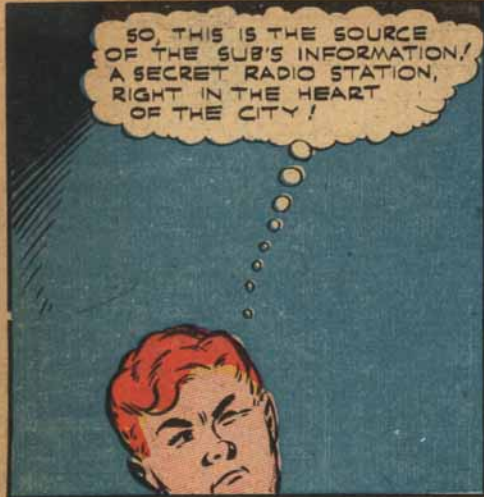
A LIGHT DRAWS HIS EYES...

SAY 'WHAT'S  
THIS?'

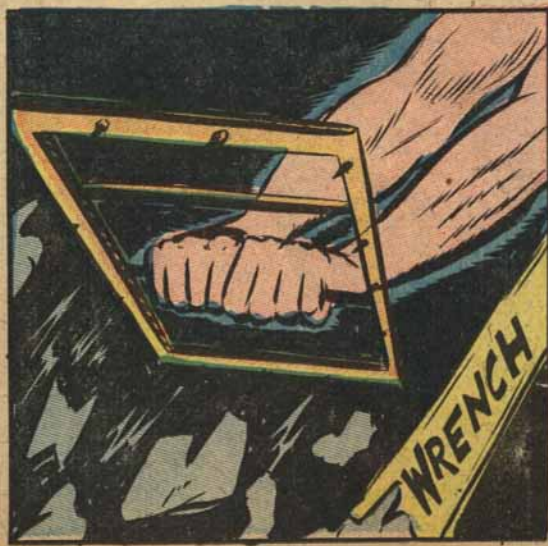
HOLY  
MACKERAL!

X 5 CALLING  
SUBMARINE 23...  
COME IN, 23...





LIKE THE SOUND OF THUNDER, A REMARKABLE CHANGE TAKES PLACE..

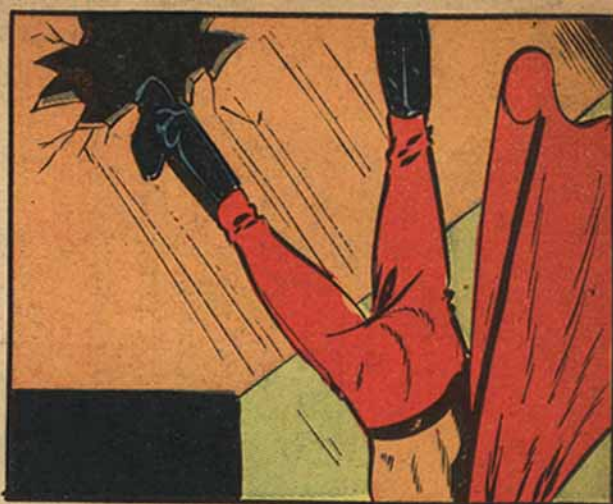




THE SPIES ARE TAKEN  
'BY SURPRISE'...

LOOK OUDT,  
HANS!

LOOK OUDT,  
FRITZ!



THERE ARE  
TWO THINGS I  
CAN'T STAND!  
COCKROACHES  
AND NAZIS!

SPLAT

WHAM

WAS ISS??

SO, THERE  
YOU ARE!

JUST STEP OVER  
HERE.. I'VE GOT  
SOME INFORMATION  
FOR YOU....





AND RUNS TO THE NEAREST PHONE..



THE NEXT DAY THE CITY IS IN A TURMOIL...

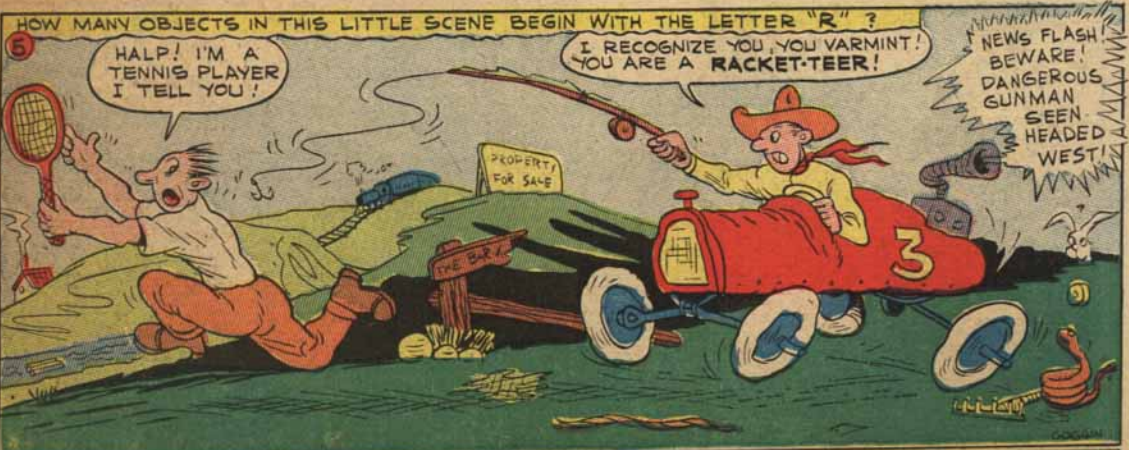
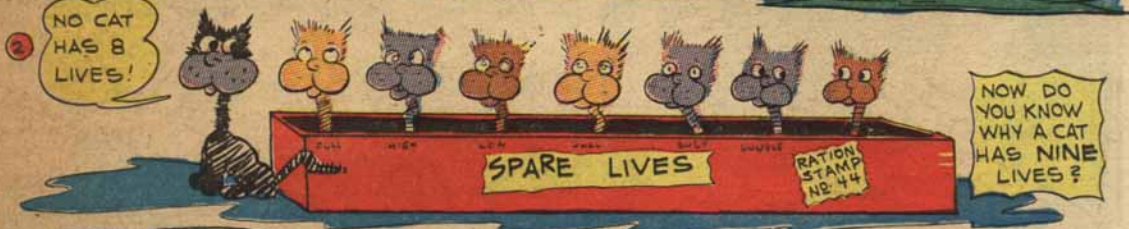


AND AT THE SUN'S OFFICE...



# ZIPSY DOODLES

AFTER DECIDING YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS--STAND ON YOUR HEAD TO READ ANSWERS AT BOTTOM OF PAGE



1. IN ENGLAND YOU DRIVE ON LEFT SIDE OF ROAD, SO IF YOU DRIVE RIGHT YOU ARE WRONG!  
 2. NO CAT HAS EIGHT LIVES... SO ONE CAT MUST HAVE NINE LIVES. 3. THERE ARE TWICE AS MANY  
 BLACK HORSES AS WHITE 4. SMILES 5. WE COUNT TWENTY FOUR

# CHIMPY

-by  
JOE  
EDWARDS-



I'M NOT  
AFRAID..(CHOKE)  
SUPER..DUPER..  
MAN (GASP) IS  
COMING!..!



SAY, GENIE, THAT WAS  
JOE EDWARDS, OUR ARTIST  
ON THE PHONE! HE CAN'T  
THINK OF A STORY FOR  
US, FOR THIS ISSUE!

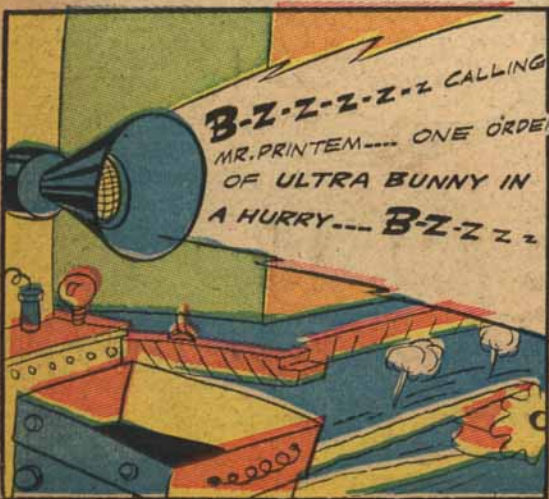


GOSH!

WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO??  
WE CAN'T  
DISAPPOINT OUR  
READERS!

...MMM...  
LET ME  
SEE....

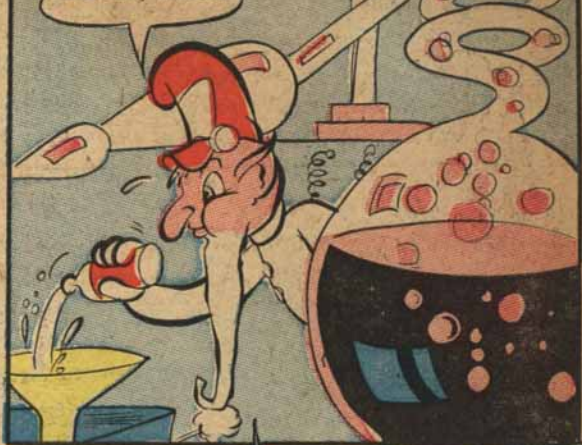




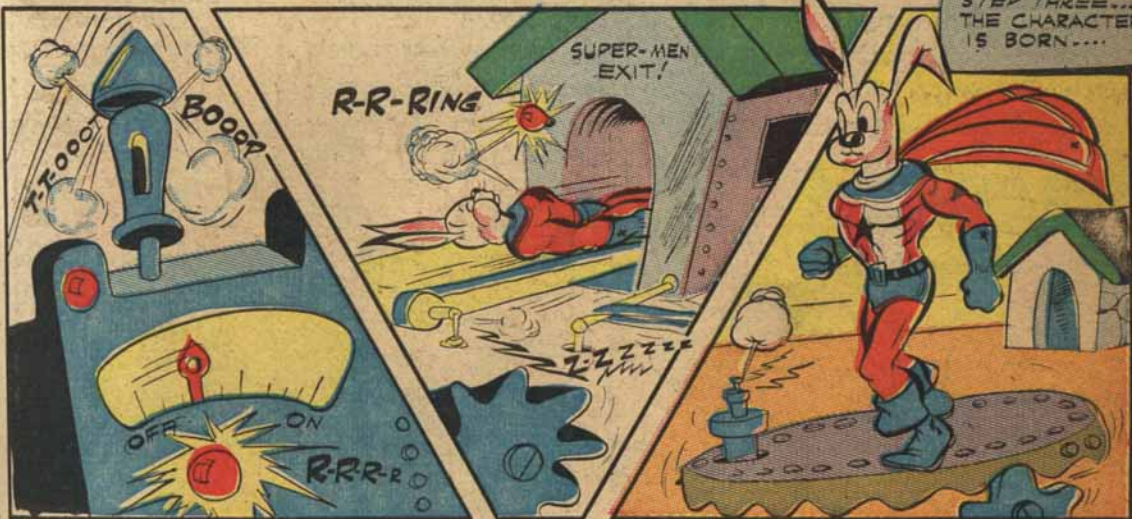
STEP ONE...SELECT  
THE RIGHT BOTTLE!



-- STEP TWO...  
POUR THE LIQUID, AND...



STEP THREE...  
THE CHARACTER  
IS BORN....



I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE  
YOU FOR AWHILE!!  
I'VE GOT TO DELIVER  
THIS CHARACTER TO  
THE EDITOR RIGHT  
AWAY!!



SAY, IS THAT  
ALL THERE  
IS TO IT??  
WHY, ANYBODY  
CAN MAKE  
COMIC  
CHARACTERS!!



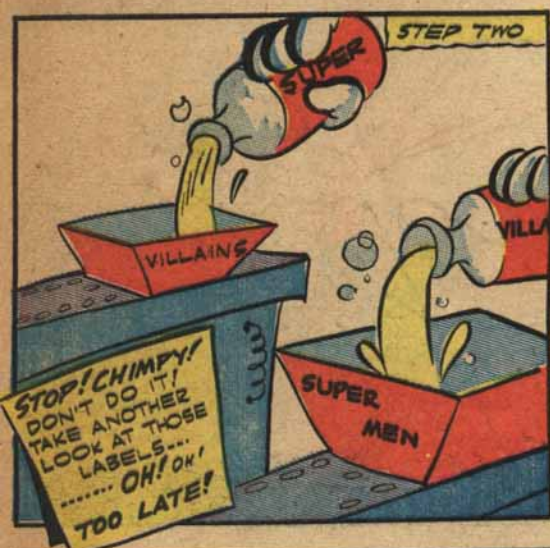


NOW! NOW!  
CHIMPY!  
BEHAVE  
YOURSELF!

GO AHEAD!  
TRY IT! HAVE  
SOME FUN!!



WELL ONE LITTLE TRY  
WON'T HURT!...  
HE! HE! NOW LET'S  
SEE, HOW DID HE  
DO IT???  
STEP ONE...



STEP TWO



POP!

BONG!

ZZZZ

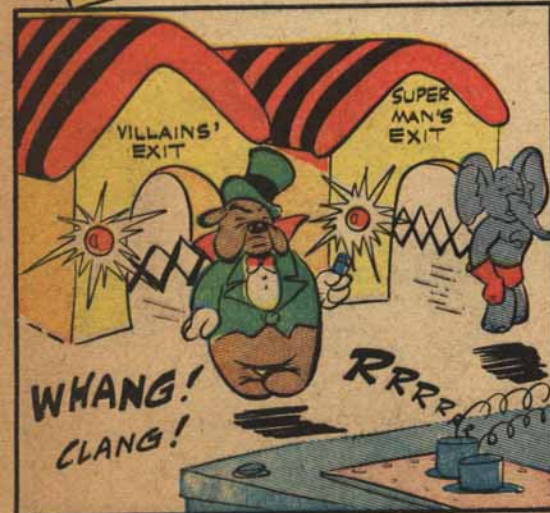
SNAP

CRACKLE!



SLAP  
POP  
WHIRRRR

WHOP



VILLAINS' EXIT

SUPER MAN'S EXIT

WHANG!  
CLANG!

RRRR



THOSE GUYS  
DON'T LOOK  
RIGHT TO ME!  
I BETTER GET  
THE MANAGER...



JUST A MINUTE, BUB!  
YOU AIN'T CALLIN'  
NOBODY, SEE??

YEOW W

TSK! TSK!  
SUCH BEHAVIOR!  
MOST UNBECOMING!  
I INSIST, THAT  
YOU ADOPT A  
MORE GENTLE-  
MANLY ATTITUDE  
AT ONCE!

SPLAT

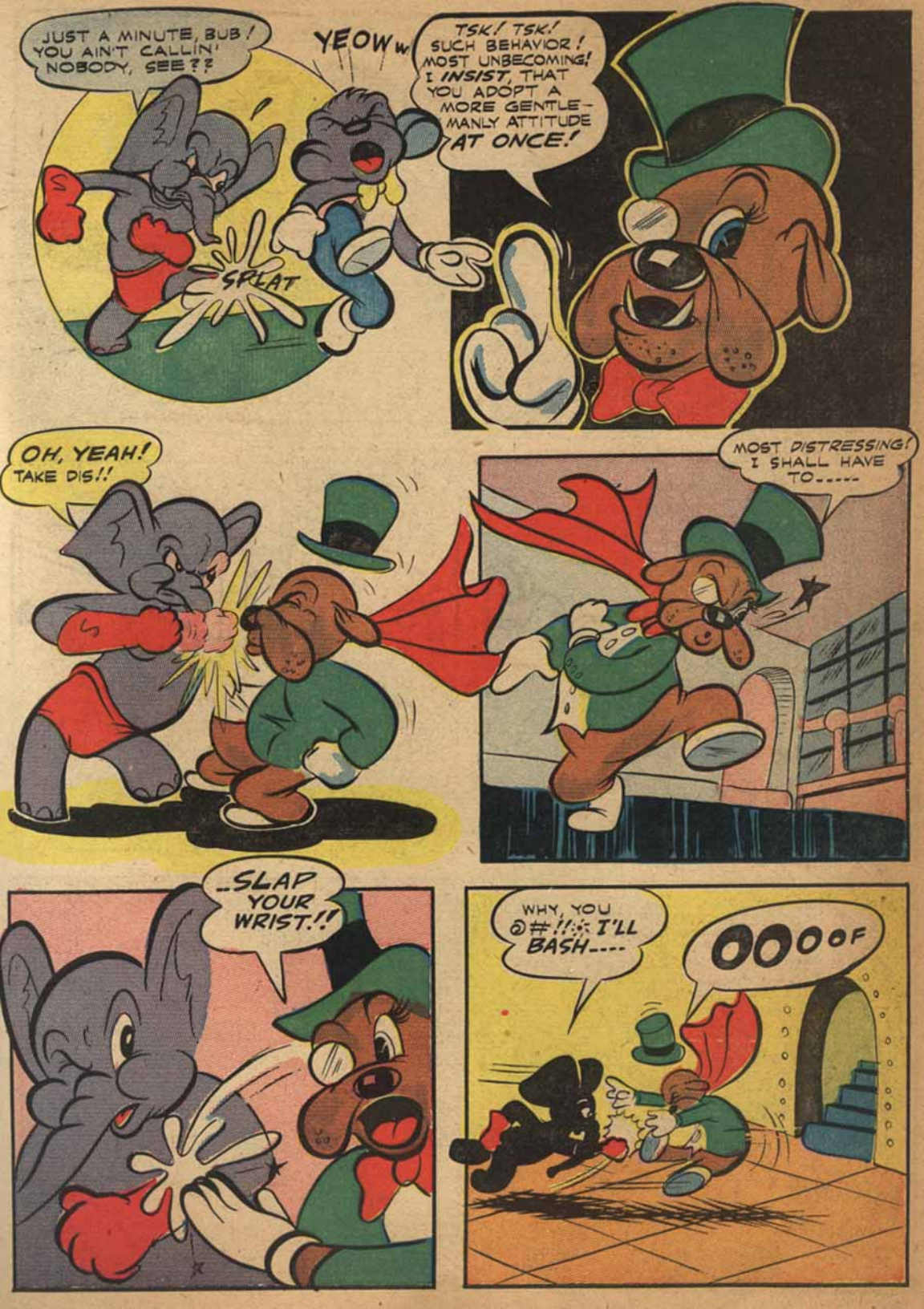
OH, YEAH!  
TAKE DIS!!

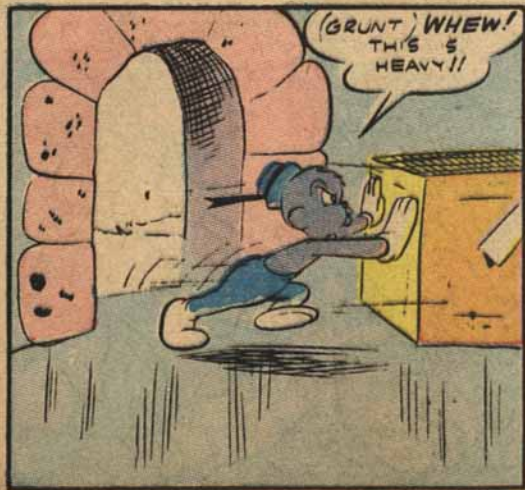
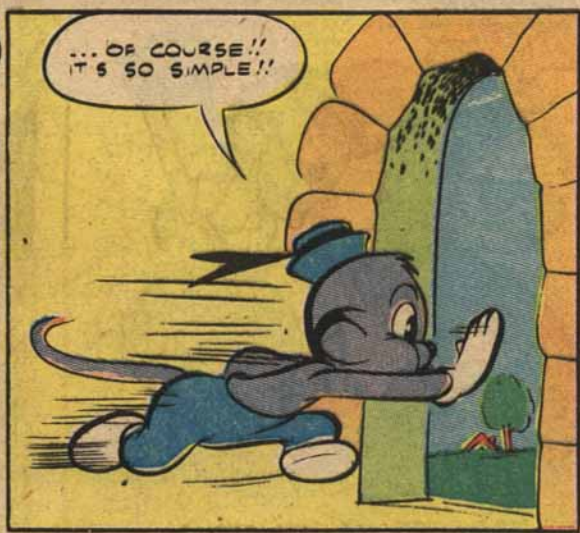
MOST DISTRESSING!  
I SHALL HAVE  
TO-----

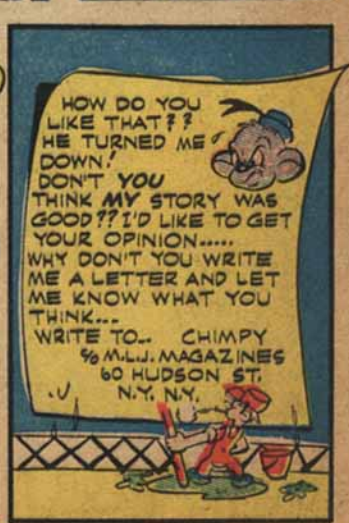
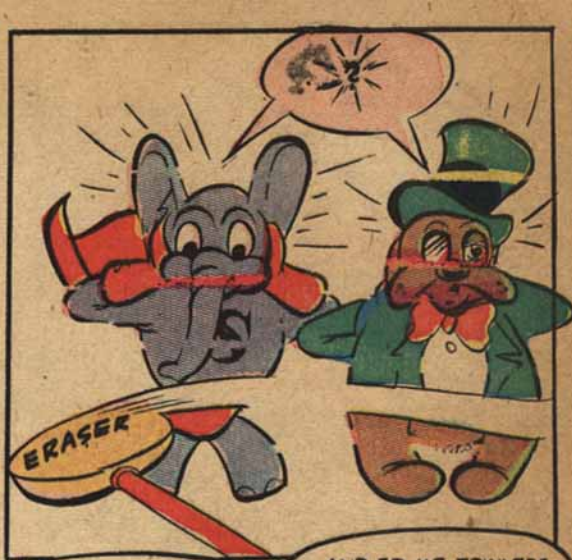
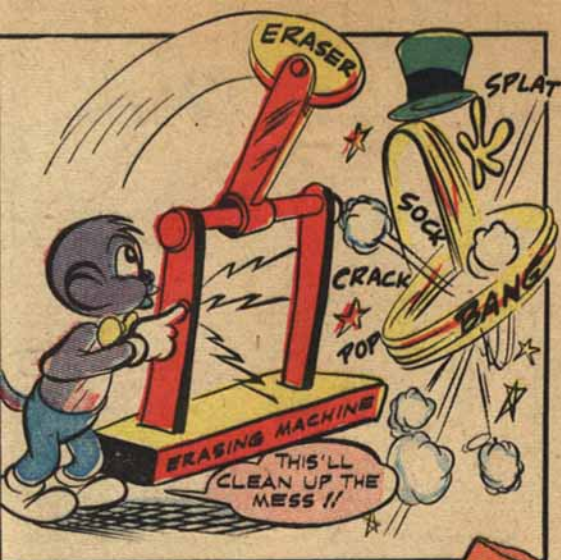
--SLAP  
YOUR  
WRIST!!

WHY, YOU  
@#!!\* I'LL  
BASH----

OOOOF







# WILBUR



HELLO!  
THAT YOU  
LINDA?

YES.. WILBUR..  
I'LL BE EXPECTING  
YOU AT MY BIRTH-  
DAY PARTY  
TONIGHT!

Bill VIGODA

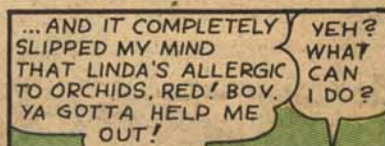
THAT NIGHT..

I HOPE SHE  
LIKES THESE  
ORCHIDS.. THEY COST  
ME FIVE BUCKS!

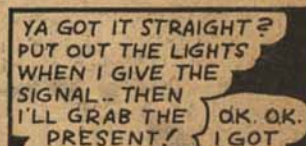
GOOD EVENING..  
WILBUR AND RED..  
COME IN..

HERE'S A KISS FOR  
MY PRESENT.. I JUST  
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE  
WHAT'S IN IT...





YEH? WHAT CAN I DO?



OK, OK. I GOT IT!



PUT ON THAT LIGHT



CLICK

WILBUR-R!



GEE..I'M SORRY I SPOILED YOUR CAKE LINDA..IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER STUMBLE INTO THE GIFT ROOM? EVEN IN THE DARK?



I'M IN A WORSE FIX NOW..RED! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

TCH.. TCH



WHAT HAPPENED? SAYS I LEADING WITH MY CHIN..



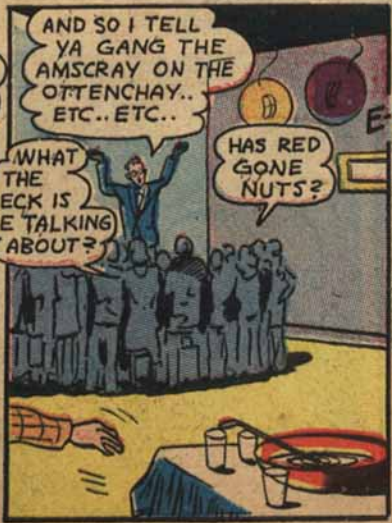
THE ORCHIDS FELL INTO THE PUNCH BOWL! LOOK..YOU ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION WHILE I TRY TO GET IT!

HMM.. I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS LESS AND LESS!



STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS... SEE THE... BLA-BLA..

SO...



AND SO I TELL YA GANG THE AMSCRAY ON THE OTTENCHAY.. ETC.. ETC..

WHAT THE HECK IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

HAS RED GONE NUTS?



SUDDENLY...

E-E-E-E-E



**A BURGLAR!!**

SLOP SLOP



EASY, LINDA... I'LL GET THE RAT!! WHOEVER HE IS!!

OOOHH... GILBERT... MY PUNCH!!



C'MON OUT! BROTHER!



WHAT TH...?

**WILBUR WILKIN!!!!**



= BOO HOO< YOU'RE PURPOSELY TRYING TO SPOIL MY PARTY! DON'T SPEAK TO ME!

BUT-BUT LINDA!



B.. BUT LINDA.. AW GEE!

COME.. GILBERT LET'S DANCE!



HERE I'VE GOT IT! RUN OVER TO ATKINS AND CHANGE IT FOR ANYTHING BUT ORCHIDS!

BOY, IF RED DOESN'T GET BACK BEFORE THEY OPEN THE PRESENTS, LINDA'LL TOSS ME OVER FOR THAT SWELL HEAD, GILBERT, FOR SURE!



LEAVING SO EARLY, RED?  
I'VE GOT TO WAKE UP MY FATHER.. HE'S ON THE SWING SHIFT!



OH.. HOW PATRIOTIC!

CAN I SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT LINDA.. PLEASE!

IF YOU INSIST!



I'M REALLY SORRY.. LINDA.. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.. WON'T YOU FORGIVE ME?  
..WELL.. ALRIGHT.. BUT DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!



GEE LINDA! YOU SURE ARE PRETTY

SILLY BOY..



HEY WILBUR!

EXCUSE ME A MINUTE LINDA..



HERE.. I GOT PERFUME!

YOU'RE A PAL RED!



LATER.. ALRIGHT EVERYBODY! TIME TO OPEN THE PRESENTS!



I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU GOT FOR ME.. WILBUR!





# FREE



## PROOF THAT

### CAN TEACH YOU TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE LESSON!



PROF. LOUIS RUBEN  
Inventor of the  
"RYTHMAGRAPH"  
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Make me prove my statement! Let me send you my new simplified method of learning to play the piano with the understanding that it does not cost you a single cent... yes, not a penny, unless my amazing new discovery is everything I claim for it and that you actually play the piano from notes with both hands and with correct technique. Now make your dream of becoming a piano player come true. Now, without any previous experience, without any musical knowledge whatever, even if you can't read a single note, I will show you how to play fascinating melodies, popular songs, etc. You will actually read notes and you will play harmonically correct using both hands. My method is so simple that you actually perform this miracle of piano playing in 30 minutes or less.

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—Joseph Rabmar

#### You Certainly Told the Truth

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—Robert Cozer

#### Seems Incredible

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—Violet Evans

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VANGUARD  
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1265 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

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Rush the coupon

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