“Going on Eighteen”

NOTICE THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME?
HI, VAL! COULD YOU USE A LITTLE EXTRA DETERGENT?

DETERGENT? WHY... I SUPPOSE SO, BILLY... SHALL I COME OVER FOR IT?

NO NEED TO, VAL! I ALREADY SWEP IT OVER HERE...

YOU... SWEPT IT OVER?

I JUST WASHED THE KITCHEN FLOOR FOR MY MOTHER, AND I GUESS I USED A LITTLE TOO MUCH OF THE STUFF!

BILL-EEE! YOU COME BACK HERE!

TERRIFIC, JIMMY FUZZI! DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW 'HUMORESQUE'?

BAW!

WAH!

WHEN IT COMES TO CRYING, JIMMY FUZZI, YOU ARE THE MOST! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING!

... RANGE... COLOR... STYLE... SPIRIT... A LYRIC QUALITY UNMATCHED IN MY TIME... TIMBRE--

WOO--OOO!

... SPEAKING OF TIMBRE, IF I HAD A NICE, BIG, FAT TWO-BY-FOUR, I'D SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT INFERNAL CATERWaulING!
DON'T LOOK NOW, VAL, BUT GUESS WHO’S RIGHT BEHIND US?
STICKY STU!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO LOOK NOW, VAL!
WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING, OF COURSE!

WHEN WAS I SUPPOSED TO LOOK, JUDY?
AND HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING?

BY KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM, NATURALLY!

THAT PEST IS ALWAYS FOLLOWING ME AROUND!

WAIT, JUDY! WE'LL LET HIM CATCH UP...

HAH! GOTCHA, STU!

HEY!
OH, I'M SORRY, MISTER! HONEST, I DIDN'T MEAN IT.

LITTLE DELINQUENT!

BRBBL!

IT'S ALL STU'S FAULT!

I GOT EVEN FOR YOU, VAL!

I GUESS TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME, JUDY!

I CHASED HIM UP A TREE, VAL!

GOOD! MAYBE SOME SQUIRREL WILL GRAB HIM AND STORE HIM AWAY FOR THE WINTER!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL DO MY OWN GETTING EVEN, JUDY!

I'LL HIT YOU SO HARD, STU!

I'M WEARING GLASSES, JUDY!
DON'T LOOK NOW, VAL, BUT-

AGAIN, JUDY? WELL, DON'T WORRY, I WON'T LOOK THIS TIME!

I'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT HIM! I'LL PRETEND HE DOESN'T EXIST!

FINE, VAL, FINE!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WASN'T RIGHT FOR YOU! HE'S TOO GOODLOOKING!

NO, BILLY!

BILLY? WHY BRING HIM UP?

STU? TOO GOODLOOKING?

WE JUST PASSED HIM BACK THERE-WHEN I SAID DON'T LOOK NOW-

HE WAS OUT ON THE LAKE-IN A ROWBOAT!

A ROWBOAT! JUDY, IF HE ASKS US TO GO FOR A RIDE LET'S NOT SEEM TOO ANXIOUS!

WHAT?

ONE SIDE, STU!
THERE HE IS!
REMEMBER, JUDY, DON'T BE TOO ANXIOUS!

HI, BILLY!

SURE, BILLY! DON'T-bother coming in - we'll be right out -

VAL!

HI, GIRLS! CARE TO GO FOR A RIDE?

YOU CAN HAVE THE SEAT OF HONOR, JUDY!

WHY, THANK YOU, BILLY!

SEAT OF HONOR, PHOOEY!

STICKY STU HAS BEEN FOLLOWING ME AROUND AS USUAL, BILLY!

YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM HIM OUT HERE, VAL!

OH, YEH? WELL, DON'T LOOK NOW, VAL, BUT-

STU!

WELL... I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS I'M NOT IN THE SAME BOAT WITH HIM-

HEY! A BIG BUG!
STOMP! STOMP!

Missed him! Where'd he go?

Hey! You loosened the floorboards! Water is pouring in!

We're sinking!

HELP! HELP! HELP!

No, Stu, we're just singing in the bathtub!

Something wrong there?

Shut up, Judy! Hey, take us off, will you, Stu?

HELP! HELP! HELP!

Oh, don't be so stubborn, Val!

I get the seat of honor again!

People are always so generous to me—with oars!
Hey! That bug again! He must have switched boats, too!

STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!

Missed him again! But he's sure to drown in all that water coming in!

We're sinking again!

Help! Help! Help!

Val... don't look now, but-

Oh, for goodness sake, Judy, I've heard enough of that for one day!

Something wrong there?

Okay, let him stay there then!

Let... who stay where, Judy?

That bug... on your head...

EEE!

The end
EVIE! MAY I HAVE EXCLUSIVE USE OF OUR ROOM FOR ABOUT AN HOUR THIS AFTERNOON?

I CAN'T COME IN AT ALL, VAL?

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED

OH, MUST I WANDER THROUGH THE HOUSE, RESTLESS, ROOMLESS, ROOTLESS-

NOT ROOTLESS, DARLING! I CAN SEE 'EM ALL THE WAY OVER HERE!

YOU CAN NOT, VAL! DON'T BE SO FRESH!

OH, EVIE! I'M SO SORRY! I-I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS SAYING!

YOU ONLY APOLOGIZED BECAUSE YOU WANT EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE ROOM!

TRUE, EVIE! I'M HONEST, ANYWAY, AREN'T I?

YES! BECAUSE YOU WANT EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE ROOM!

WHERE, OH, WHERE WILL THIS ALL END?
IF YOU'D BE A LITTLE MORE POLITE, VAL, PERHAPS YOU'D FIND ME MORE AGREEABLE!

I'LL TRY, EVIE! I'LL WATCH MYSELF EVERY MINUTE!

IN THE MIRROR? OH, NO, VAL! I WOULDN'T EXPECT YOU TO INFlict SUCH TORTURE ON YOURSELF!

ONE... TWO... THREE... FOURFIVESIXSEVEN—

OKAY, VAL, YOU MAY HAVE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE ROOM!

DIE? OF COURSE

OH, EVIE! CROSS YOUR HEART AND HOPE TO—

NO! BECOME AN OLD MAID!

NO!

I KNEW YOU WEREN'T SINCERE, EVIE!

NOBODY WANTS TO TAKE SUCH A TERRIBLE OATH, VAL!

WHY, I'D RATHER BE AN OLD MAID THAN DIE, EVIE! DO YOU THINK MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME?

NO... YOU'RE JUST TOO YOUNG TO KNOW ANY BETTER! I'M SURE IN A FEW MORE YEARS YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER SENSE OF VALUES!

IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE EVER CHANGING MY MIND ABOUT THAT!
WAIT, EVIE! ABOUT THAT EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE ROOM.

OKAY! CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO - BECOME AN OLD MAID!

THAT AFTERNOON

RING!

RIng!

That must be my guests now!

Oh, wait, Val?

If you're going to take Judy into the room would you mind telling her not to sit in the middle of the bed?

I won't let her sit on the bed at all, Evie!

It's saggy enough now!

Hi, girls! Come in!

This way to the clubroom, girls!

A club! This is something new!
I'd better make sure Val remembers...

SLAM!

Judy, would you mind sitting on the chair?

Okay, Val!

Fine!

Do not disturb

Later

Thanks for coming, girls! It was a lovely meeting!

Bye, Val!

Okay to go in the room now, Val?

Certainly, Evie!

Do not disturb

Yow!

Something wrong, Evie?

Mother! Come look!
Look at that bed! Absolutely ruined!

Well, gosh. There's only one chair in the room, and Judy sat on that!

The rest of the girls had to sit somewhere!

I for one can't sleep on that bed now!

All right, I guess I'll just have to get you girls a new bed...

Hmm...

Twin beds, Mother! You might as well get twin beds!

Val... You have been talking of twin beds for some time, haven't you?

Yes... Nothing personal, Evie, but your elbows seem to be getting sharper all the time!

Oh, to think that my wildest dream should so suddenly and unexpectedly come true!

By the way, Val—When did this new club of yours come into existence?

Yesterday, Evie... but we disbanded it today—It sort of outlived its usefulness!

The end.
VAL and JUDY
BAD TO WORSE

SPORTING GOODS

JUST A SECOND, VAL! THERE'S A BOY I KNOW.

HMM... HE'S GOODLOOKING! I WONDER WHERE JUDY MET HIM?

SHE'LL CALL ME OVER FOR AN INTRODUCTION ANY SECOND NOW...

ANY... SECOND NOW...

AHEM!

ANY... SECOND... NOW...

I'LL GIVE HER JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES AND IF SHE DOESN'T CALL ME OVER I'LL WALK OFF AND LEAVE HER FLAT!

AH-SPORTING

AH-HEM!
JUDY! JUDY! JUDY!

My friend seems to be having conniptions, Eddie! Ha, ha, ha, ha! So long now!

I... uh... I...

WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU GO, JUDY?
IN THE SPORTING GOODS STORE WITH EDDIE, VAL!

He wanted my advice about a football he's thinking of buying!

You made an absolute fool of me, Judy!
IT WAS VERY RUDE OF YOU TO LEAVE ME STANDING THERE LIKE THAT!

YOU COULD HAVE SAT DOWN ON THE CURBSTONE, VAL!

I MEAN YOU SHOULD HAVE INTRODUCED ME TO THAT BOY, JUDY!

OH, THAT!

EDDIE! EDDIE-E-E!

NO, JUDY!

VAL WANTS TO MEET YOU!

O-O-OH!

VAL, THIS IS EDDIE - EDDIE, VAL!

HOW... DO... YOU... DO?

Uh - pleased to meet you...

THERE! I GUESS I MADE UP FOR BEING RUDE, DIDN'T I, VAL?

OH, JUDY! I COULD KILL YOU ABSOLUTELY STONE COLD DEAD!

The End
MOTHER! CAN YOU THINK OF SOME REASON FOR SENDING ME ON AN ERRAND TO BILLY'S HOUSE NEXT DOOR?

THINK, MOTHER! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO BORROW? A LAWNMOWER—NO, NEVER MIND THE LAWNMOWER! A FEW POTATOES? A MONKEY WRENCH? MONEY?

NO... I CAN'T THINK OF A THING!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, VAL?

A FLASHY LITTLE BRUNETTE JUST WENT IN BILLY'S HOUSE, AND—WELL—NATURALLY I'M A LITTLE CURIOUS...

MAYBE SHE'S A RELATIVE!

A RELATIVE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, MOTHER!

OF COURSE—
SHE'S NOT A RELATIVE! I'VE MET ALL OF BILLY'S SILLY RELATIVES!

MAYBE SHE'S A DISTANT ONE...

WOW! BILLY DOES HAVE A RELATIVE IN AUSTRALIA!

OF COURSE—

SHE POSITIVELY IS NOT HIS AUSTRALIAN RELATIVE!

ONLY THE YOUNG CAN BE SO POSITIVE!

BILLY'S AUSTRALIAN RELATIVE IS AN UNCLE! WITH A BEARD, YET!

REALLY? BILLY HAS AN UNCLE WITH A BEARD—?

MOTHER, PLEASE DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT BILLY'S BEARDED UNCLE SOME HAPPIER DAY!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT BILLY WAS ONLY TEASING WHEN HE SAID HE PREFERRED BRUNETTES!

BUT I GUESS HE REALLY DOES... I NEVER SUSPECTED HE HAD AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX.
RING! RING!

S’CUSE ME—THERE’S THE DOORBELL...

BILLY, YOU’VE JUST GOT TO READ THIS MARVELOUS BOOK—

HEY!

I KNOW YOU’LL BE CRAZY ABOUT IT, BILLY, SINCE WE BOTH HAVE THE SAME LIKES AND DISLIKES—

THANKS, VAL... S’LONG

I DIDN’T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT! I HAD TO GIVE HIM EVIE’S LIBRARY BOOK AND GET A BROKEN LEG IN THE BARGAIN!

OW!

I CAN SEE PART OF HIS LIVING ROOM FROM MOTHER’S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS...

N OBODY IN THE PART I CAN SEE... AS USUAL
I've got to do something to make him realize he cares more for me than that Brunette!

A little while later

Bill-eee! Bill-eee!

Val!

Hang on, Val! I'll be with you in a few minutes!

Eight minutes later

A few more minutes, Val!

Well... now I know...

Here I come, Val! Billy to the rescue!

I'll pull myself up...
VAL!

The bed... the rope... was tied to... moved...

So it was a gag, eh? But the gag backfired! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Help... me, Billy...

Sure, Val!

No, Billy! Don't untie the rope!

That was mean, Billy! I only wanted to prevent that brunette who went in your house from making a fool of you!

CRASH!

Oh, her!
She was selling magazine subscriptions!

No girl makes a fool out of me, Val! Blond or brunette?

Billy Wilson, I'll never forgive you for letting me hang from that window all that time!

I had to sign some papers for the subscription I bought...

Oh! She sold you a subscription to what magazine?

"Knitters and Crocheters Monthly?"

"Knitters and Crocheters Monthly"?

Hey! You signed for it, Billy! You're stuck!

The end.
Val and Judy

Let's forget about it, Judy!

No! We'll try the next aisle...

Not here either...

Probably the next one...

Ice Cream

No.

I'm really not very interested, Judy...

Be patient, Val.

We've walked all over the place at least twice!

You won't be sorry, Val.

Pardon me-

...I've noticed you girls walking up and down the aisles-

Looking for something special?

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Judy, for goodness sake--!

Didn't I say he was something special, Val?

Oh, Judy! Did you have to collapse like that?
VAL
BAD JUDGEMENT

VAL. DID I HEAR YOU TELL MOTHER YOU WERE ENTERTAINING A BOY HERE THIS AFTERNOON?

YOU HEARD RIGHT. EVIE - I'M AFRAID...

YOU DON'T SEEM VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT...

I'M NOT! BUT I HAVE NOBODY TO BLAME BUT MYSELF!

OH, YOU'RE NOT TRYING, VAL!

BELIEVE ME, I HAVE, EVIE! BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO FACE IT - IT'S ALL MY OWN EXCLUSIVE FAULT!

BE-KIND-TO-A-HOMELY-BOY DAY WAS ENTIRELY MY IDEA!

BE-KIND-TO-A-HOMELY-BOY DAY?

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE IF WE GIRLS PAID A LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE HOMELY BOYS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AT LEAST ONE DAY A YEAR!

HOW NOBLE!
YOU NEVER KNOW WHICH BOYS WILL GROW UP TO BE MILLIONAIRES, AND MAYBE REMEMBER A LITTLE ACT OF KINDNESS...

ANYWAY, I THOUGHT EACH OF US GIRLS COULD CHOOSE A HOMELY BOY TO BE KIND TO — BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT THAT WAY...

WHY NOT?

WE ALL CHOSE THE LEAST HOMELY ONE! SO WE HAD TO DRAW NAMES OUT OF A HAT!

AND YOU DREW THE HOMELIEST!

NOT ONLY THE HOMELIEST, BUT ONE EVERYBODY KNOWS COULD NEVER POSSIBLY BECOME A MILLIONAIRE!

WHEN IS THE BOY COMING, VAL?

ANY MINUTE NOW...

AREN'T YOU GOING TO GET DRESSED?

DRESSED FOR HIM? ARE YOU KIDDING?

HERE HE COMES NOW!

I HOPE THE NEIGHBORS Aren'T LOOKING!
Haven't you ever heard of doorbells, Charles?

Never touch em...
goims...

Evie, this is Charles

Hello, Charles!

I'll be running along now, kids! Have a good time!

Charles!

Where do you think you're going?

Take it easy, Val!

We're not married yet, you know!

You should live so long, Charles!

Sit down here!
Would you like to listen to some music, Charles?

Nah!

Look at TV?

Nah! No cartoons on at this time...

It's just as well... Our TV happens to be out of order.

Guess we'll just have to talk...

What a character!

zzz

zz

Wait'll Evie hears about this!

Evie! Guess what! The sap fell asleep!

Val! Behind you!...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE CHARLES?
I FIXED IT.
YOU FIXED WHAT?
YOUR TV SET!

IT'S WORKING! WHY, CHARLES! HOW WONDERFUL!
IT'S ALL IN KNOWIN' HOW!
I'LL ONLY CHARGE YOU A DOLLAR AND TWENNY TWENNY CENTS!
A DOLLAR TWENNY TWENNY CENTS?

ENOUGH FOR TWO TO GO TO THE MOVIES!
OH! OKAY, CHARLES! I GUESS A SERVICE MAN WOULD CHARGE MORE!
HE IS PRETTY CUTE, AFTER ALL!
IF HE'S TAKING ME TO THE MOVIES, THEN THE TV REPAIR IS ONLY COSTING ME SIXTY CENTS!
There you are, Charles! I'll get my coat—!

You goin' somewhere, too?

Why—uh—I thought—no... I guess I'm not...

Well, so long now...

Charles! If the TV goes out again, is it anything I can fix—?

Nah! You better call me! You gotta know where to kick them things!

5 minutes later

R-ring

I'll get it!

Yes, this is Evie! Hello... Charles... Oh... I'm awfully sorry, Charles... No... I really couldn't go to the movies with you... no, Charles, not next week, either!

I wonder if Charles will remember my little act of kindness... someday... when he's a millionaire?
Terry lay sprawled under the tree, when Joe sauntered by.

"Joe!" cried Terry, leaping to her feet. "Guess what? I just chinned myself three times!"

"Yeh?" said Joe, as though she had mentioned the weather was going to be nice tomorrow.

"But Joe," persisted Terry, "three times! I never before could do it more than once."

But still Joe couldn't seem to care less. Terry was very disappointed. She had taken it for granted Joe would be as happy about her feat as she was. And praise from Joe, who could chin himself twelve times would have meant a great deal to her. Now Terry didn't care anymore.

"I—I guess it doesn't count anyway," Terry faltered, "since I rested between chins."

Joe wasn't even listening. Hands in pocket, he kicked at the trunk of the tree.

"Boy," he mumbled, "have I got a problem..."

"A problem?" echoed Terry, who couldn't imagine anybody who could chin himself twelve times without resting between chins having a problem.

"I have to go to a party!" cried Joe. "A graduation party for my cousin Margy Simpson. I don't want to go, but my mother says I have to."

"Gosh," said Terry, "what's so bad about going to a party? You've been to parties before."

"Not to the kind you have to bring a girl to!" cried Joe.

"Oh... that's awful," said Terry, who didn't think it was awful at all; she'd like nothing better than to go to a party with Joe.

"Who can I ask?" cried Joe. "I don't know any girls that well!"

Terry was stunned. Joe seemed to have completely forgotten about her.

"I thought... maybe you..." stammered Joe...

"Yes, Joe?" said Terry.

"... could think of some girl I could ask," he finished.

Before Joe could see the tears coming, Terry quickly turned and walked away.

"If I think of somebody I'll let you know," she called back.

Next day Joe trotted into Terry's back yard to find her again lying in the same spot under the tree, gasping for breath.

"I just chinned myself six times, Joe!" said Terry, as she got to her feet.

"Six times!" shouted Joe, "that's great, Terry, great!"

"Even if... I took a long rest between chins," said Terry.

"Sure," said Joe. "Nothing wrong with resting between chins. Listen, Terry, I got news! Good news! My cousin told me I don't have to take a girl to her silly party!"

"That's terrific, Joe!" said Terry. "I'm so glad."

"You can't imagine how glad I am," said Joe happily. "It made me sick to think of taking a girl to a party!"

"Oh... by the way, Joe," said Terry, "I got an invitation to your cousin's party too. It came this morning..."

"You did?" cried Joe. "I didn't even know you knew my cousin! Wow! This is great, Terry! I'll call for you and we can go to the party together!"

"That's great, Joe, great!" said Terry, reminding herself she'd have to call Joe's mother the first thing and tell her the plot they'd hatched over the phone yesterday had worked out fine.

THE END

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JUDY JUNIOR
DOCTOR'S ORDERS

IT'S ABOUT TIME!
I THOUGHT NOBODY
WOULD EVER
COME ALONG!

MISTER!
WATCH ME CROSS THE
STREET, PLEASE?

CERTAINLY,
LITTLE GIRL!

DON'T GO WAY
YET, MISTER!

WHAT'S THE IDEA,
LITTLE GIRL?

I DON'T WANT TO WAIT
FOREVER FOR SOMEONE
TO WATCH ME COME BACK,
SO I'M TAKING CARE OF IT
BEFOREHAND!
Okay, Break it up in there, Jimmy Fuzzy! Drop whatever you're doing and come out here and play with me!

BAM! BAM!

Go away, Judy Junior! I don't want to play with you today.

Why not, Jimmy Fuzzy?

Because yesterday you bruised me in three places!

What three places, Jimmy Fuzzy?

My kitchen, my living room and my yard!

Let me see the bruises, Jimmy Fuzzy!

No! Go away, Judy Junior!

I have a right to see those bruises, Jimmy Fuzzy!

They're mine! I gave 'em to you!

BAM!

Thud!

OW!
NOW YOU BRUISED ME IN A FOURTH PLACE - AT MY FRONT DOOR!

THAT'S A BUMP, JIMMY FUZZI! YOU'D BETTER PUT SOMETHING COLD ON IT!

LIKE WHAT, JUDY JUNIOR?

THERE'S NOTHING COLDER THAN A POPSICLE, JIMMY FUZZI! GO ASK YOUR MOTHER FOR TWENTY CENTS!

A POPSICLE COSTS ONLY TEN CENTS!

JIMMY FUZZI, THAT'S A TWO POPSICLE BUMP IF I EVER SAW ONE! GO ASK YOUR MOTHER FOR TWENTY CENTS!

MY MOTHER SAID IT WAS ONLY A ONE POPSICLE BUMP, JUDY JUNIOR!

TSK, TSK... YOU WILL LISTEN TO EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY, JIMMY FUZZI! OKAY, GIVE ME THE TEN CENTS!

NOW YOU LIE THERE AND REST, JIMMY FUZZI... I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY WITH THE POPSICLE...

A HALF HOUR LATER.

I'M BACK, JIMMY FUZZI!

ZZZ.
Wake up, Jimmy Fuzzi!

Wake up!

What—

I took you—

So long?

Hey!

It takes longer to select a popsicle for medicinal purposes, Jimmy Fuzzi! There! Feeling better already?

That's only a popsicle stick!

Jimmy Fuzzi—what did I tell you in the first place?

Didn't I say that was a two popsicle bump? Didn't I?

 Didn't I?

Y—yes, but—

Now let's hear no more about it, Jimmy Fuzzi! Lie back and hold that stick to the bump while it still has some coldness left in it!

Hereafter I trust you'll listen to me when it comes to deciding how many popsicles you'll need for the bumps I give you!

The end.
I guess I'll fix Jimmy Fuzzy for going around talking behind my back!

Oh boy, will I fix him!

I can see him now, down on his knees, begging, pleading, screaming — promising me anything —

But I'll show him no mercy!

I didn't say anything about you that wasn't true, Judy Junior!

That's beside the point, Jimmy Fuzzy! You talked behind my back and you must be punished!

No, Judy Junior! Please don't! Please! Please!

It's no use, Jimmy Fuzzy! I'm going to kiss you!