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SEPTEMBER

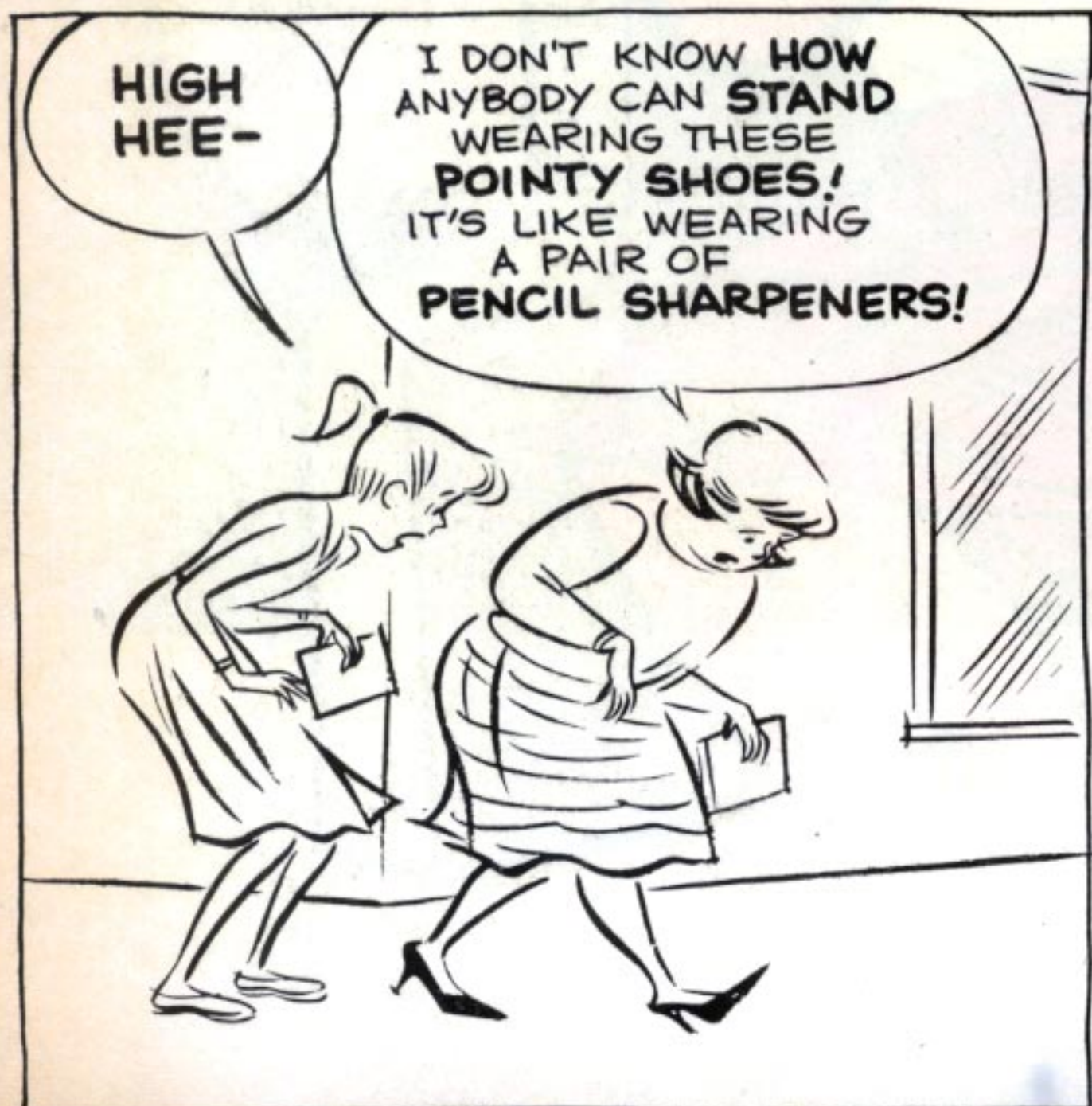
THIRTEEN

"Going on Eighteen"

FOR GOODNESS SAKE,
JUDY, DON'T ENCOURAGE
THAT CLOWN — UNTIL YOU
CAN TELL HOW TALL HE IS!



VAL AND JUDY

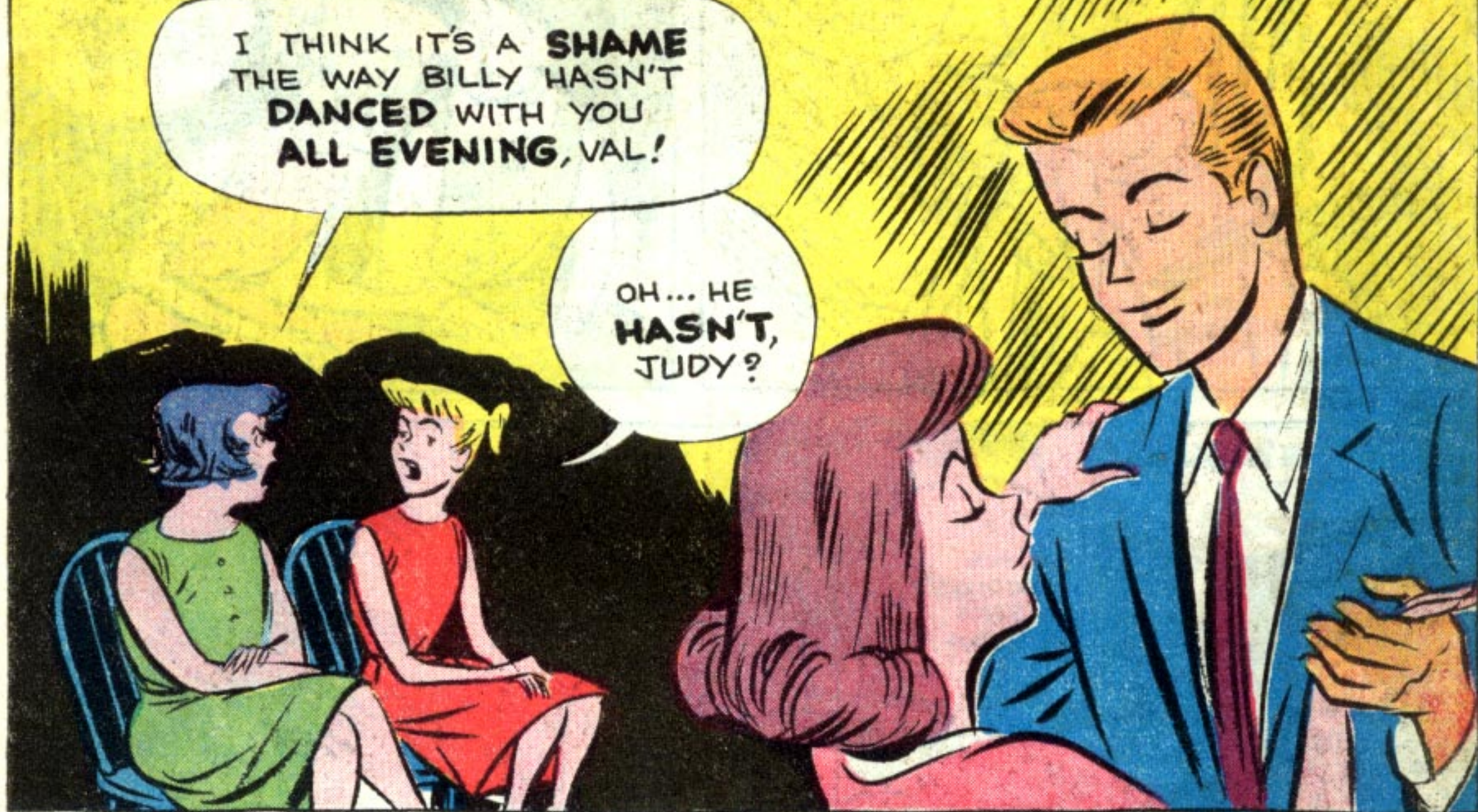


VAL and JUDY

JUDY'S TWIST

I THINK IT'S A **SHAME**
THE WAY BILLY HASN'T
DANCED WITH YOU
ALL EVENING, VAL!

OH... HE
HASN'T,
JUDY?



YOU MEAN YOU
HAVEN'T **NOTICED,**
VAL?

WHY,
OF **COURSE**
NOT, JUDY!



HMM... I GUESS YOU'VE
BEEN TOO **BUSY**
TEARING YOUR **HANKY**
UP IN TINY PIECES...

OH-!

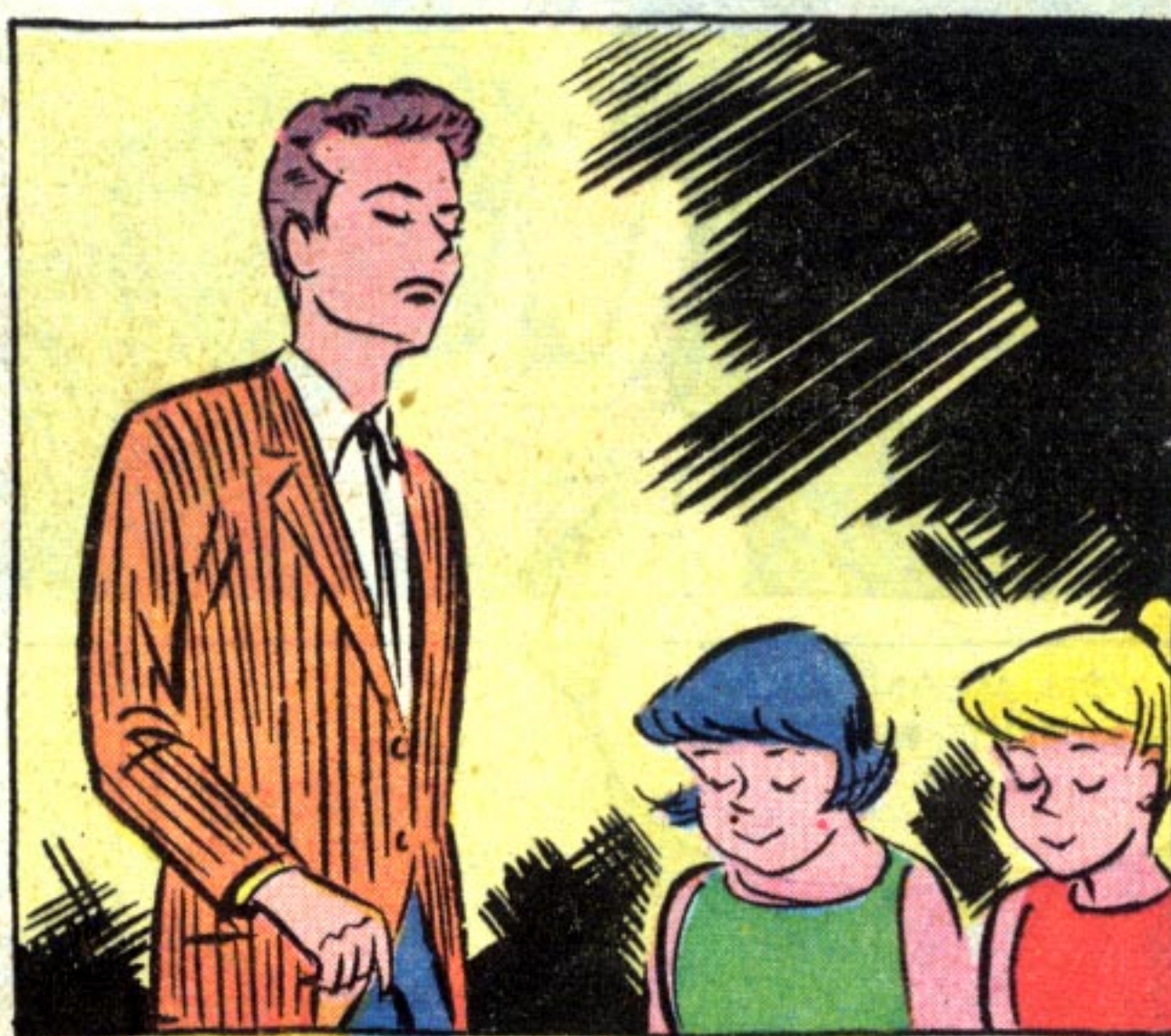


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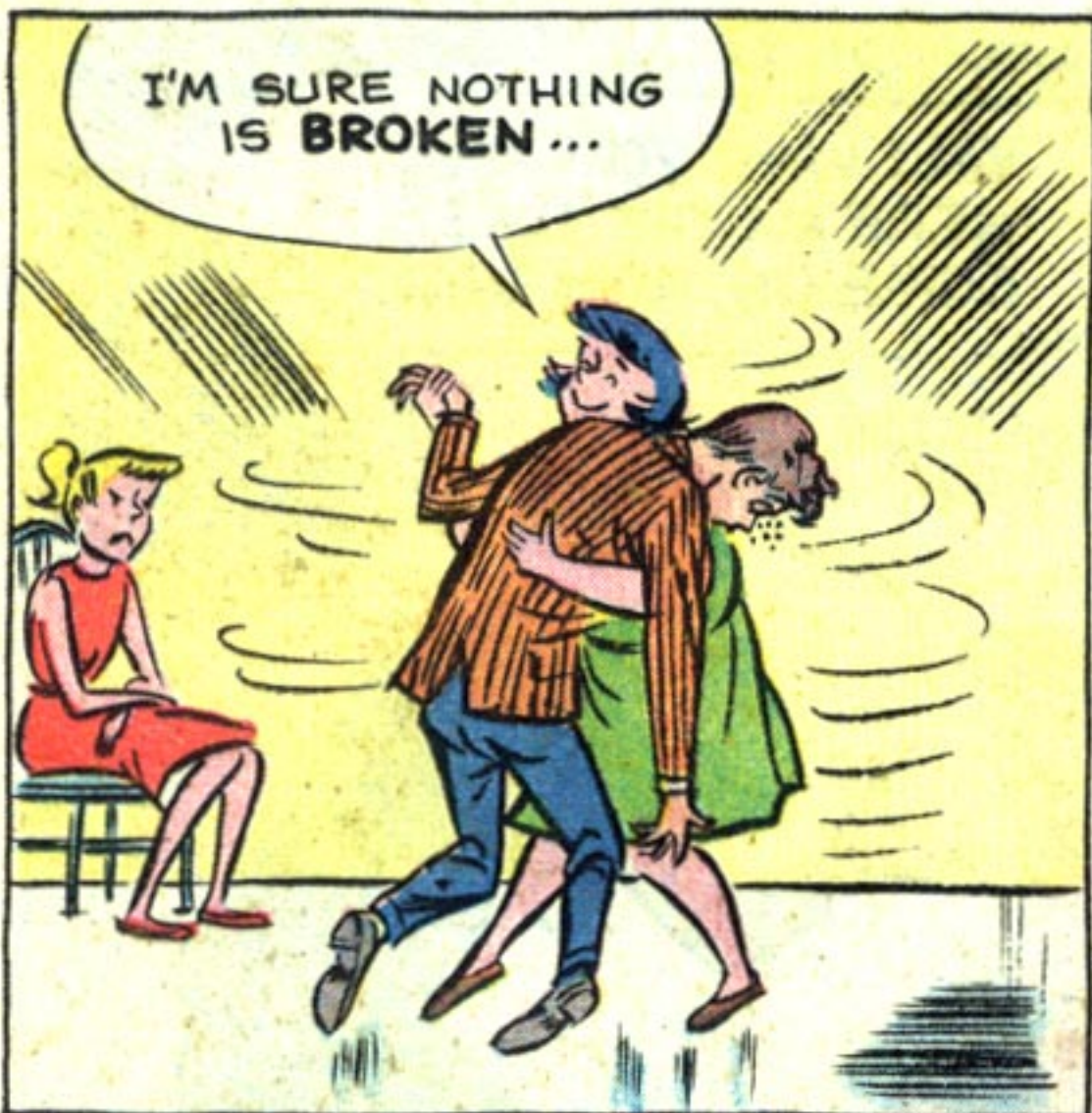
OH, YOU POOR, POOR
BOY!!



LET ME...
HELP...YOU...



I'M SURE NOTHING
IS **BROKEN**...



YOU'LL BE OKAY—
AFTER YOU'VE DANCED
AROUND THE FLOOR A
FEW TIMES...

INCIDENTLY, YOU
DANCE **DIVINELY!**



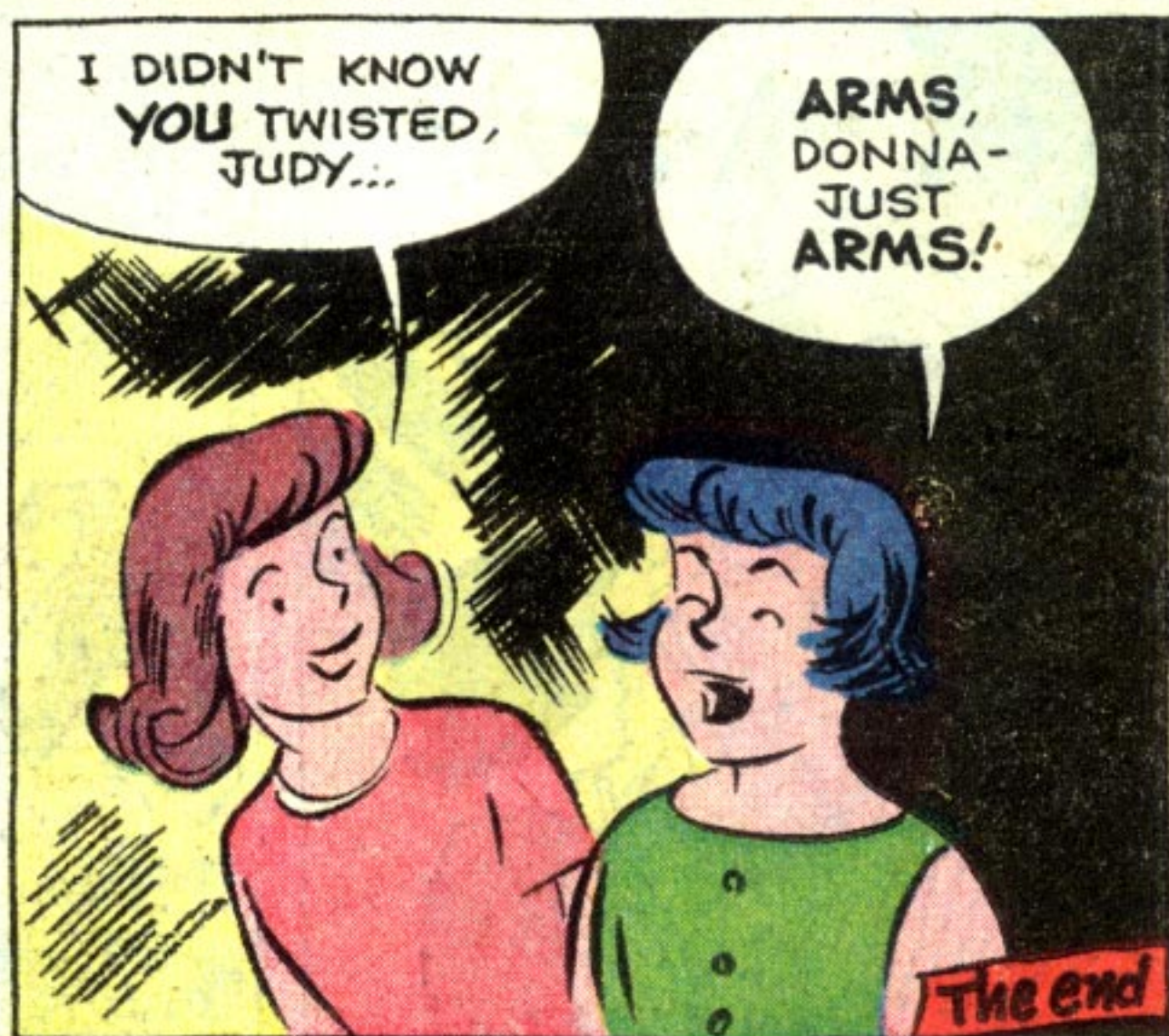
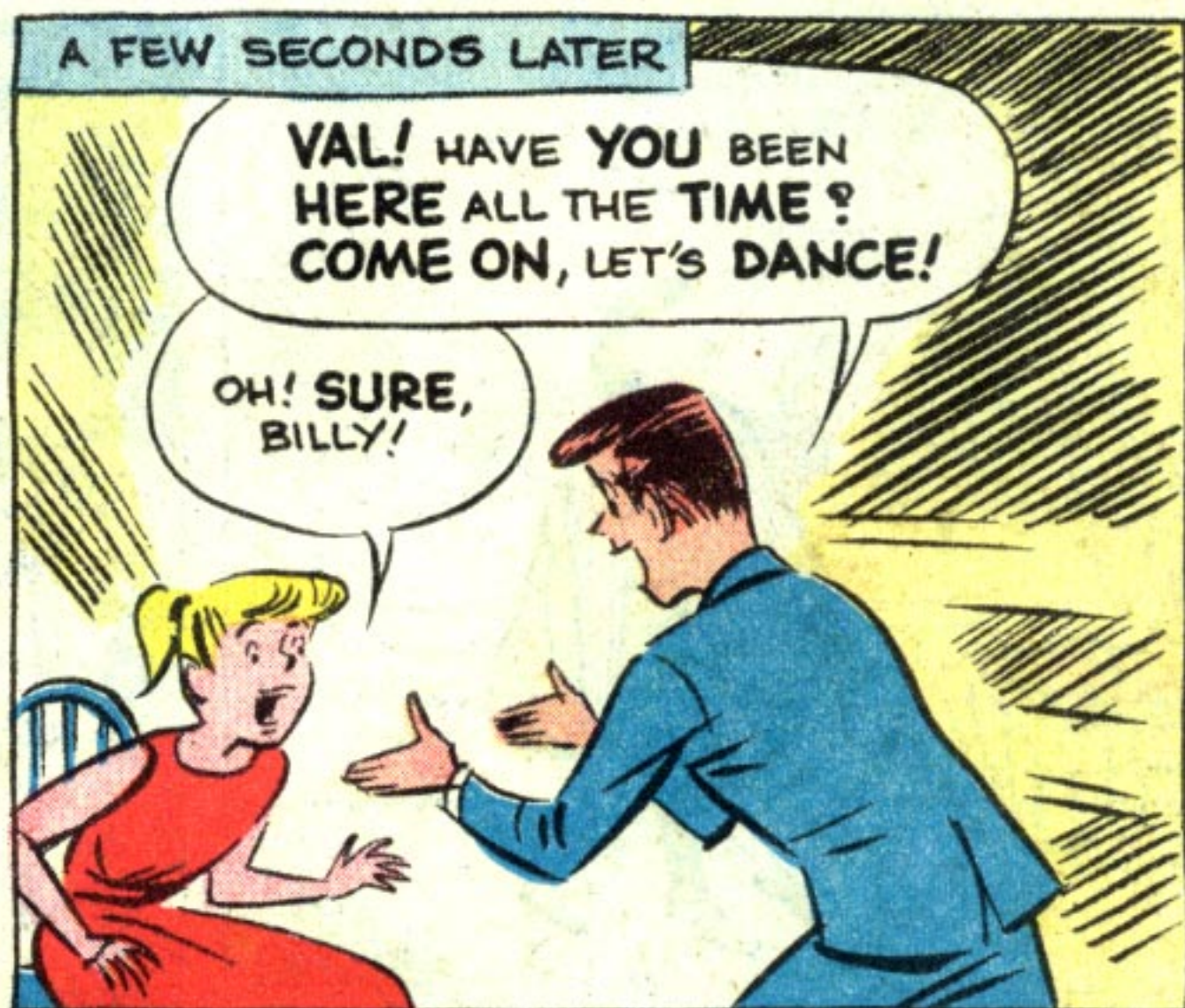
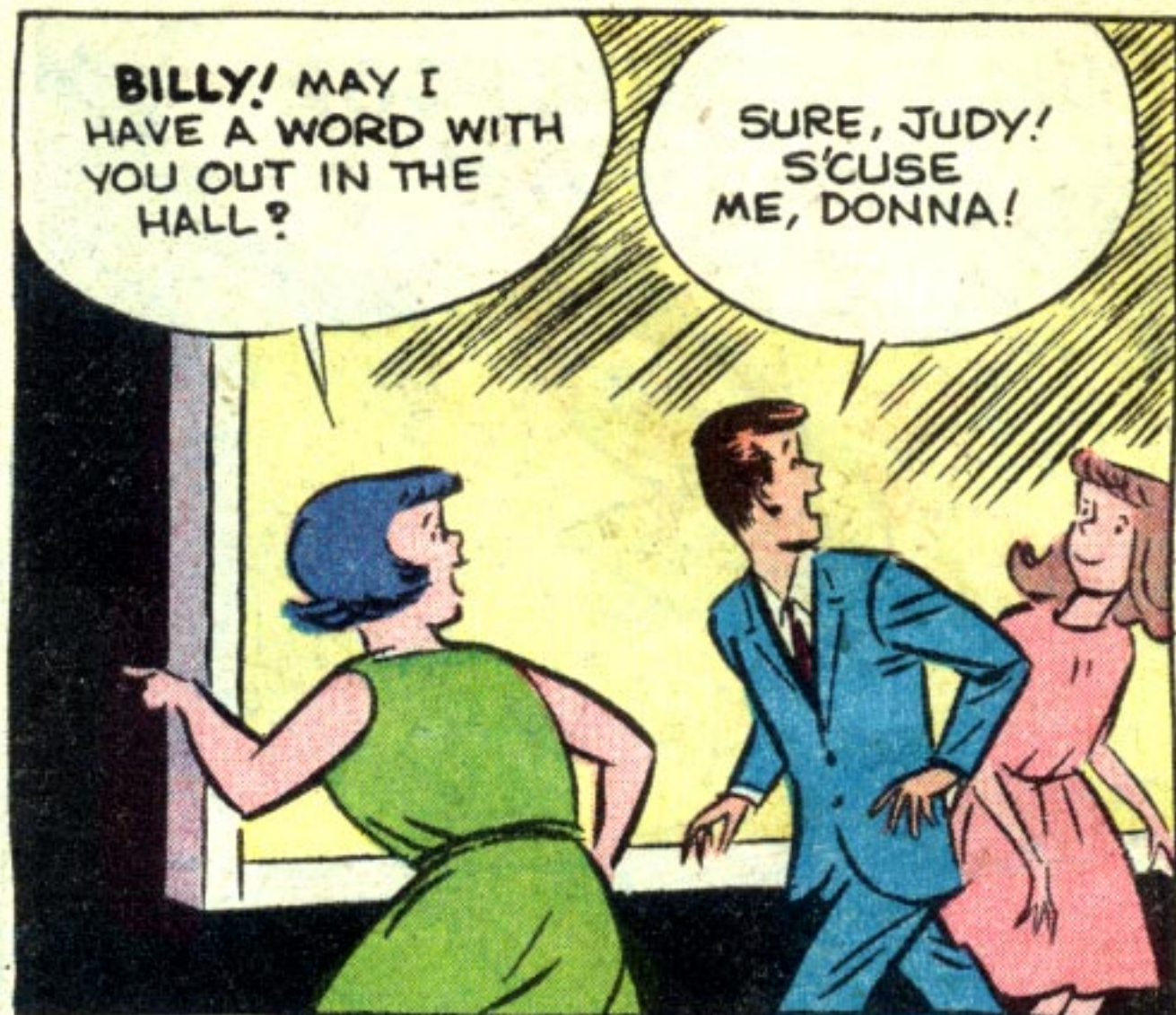
A-A-A!



THE ONE **BEFORE** THAT
LASTED **LONGER!** GUESS
HE DIDN'T HIT THE
FLOOR HARD ENOUGH...

JUDY, I
WISH YOU'D
STOP DOING
THAT!





VAL

CHARLES, CHARLES
GO AWAY...

WILL IT EVER,
EVER LET UP?

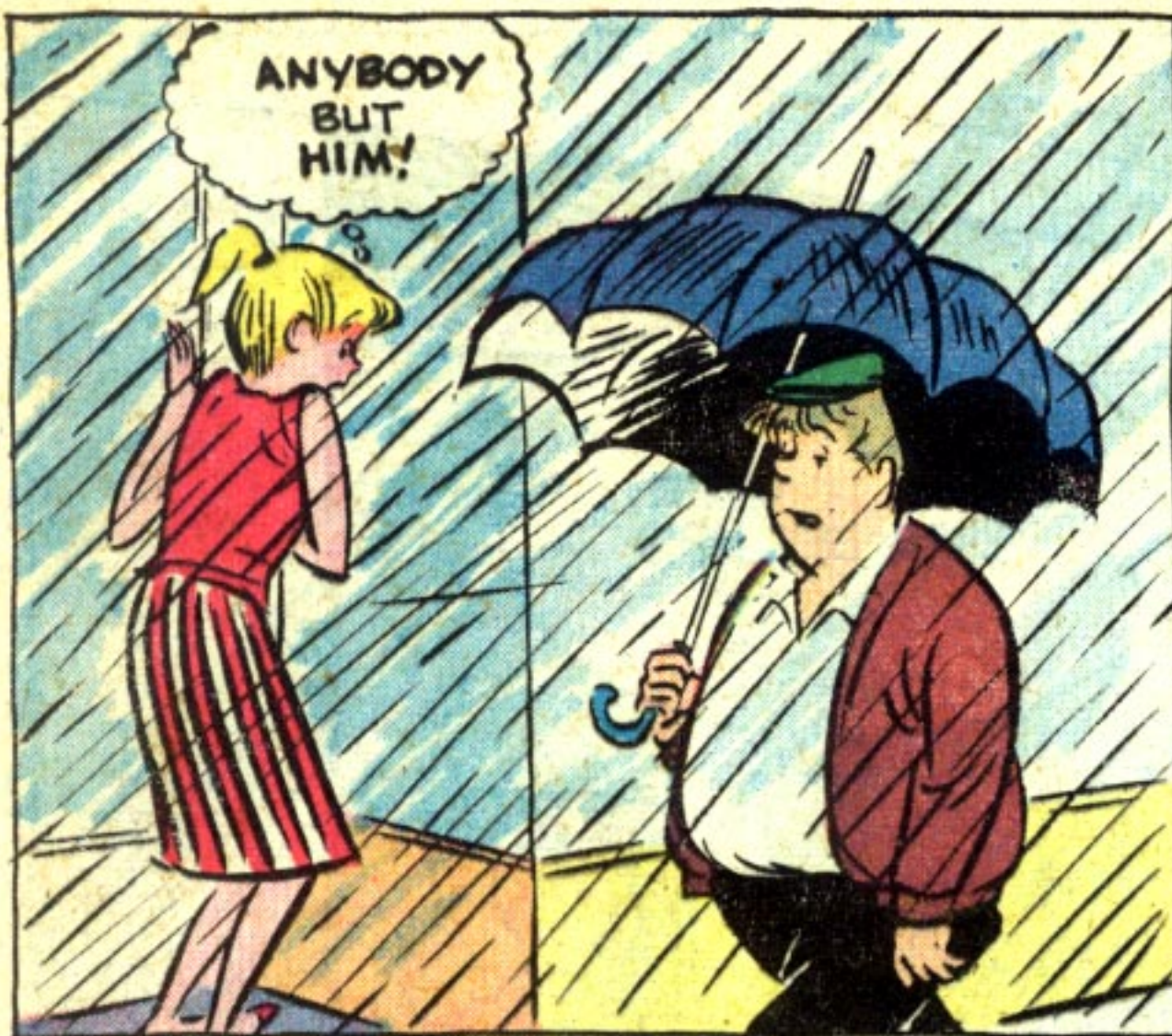
STORE
TO LET

DO I HAVE TO
SPEND THE REST OF
MY LIFE IN THIS
MISERABLE
DOORWAY?

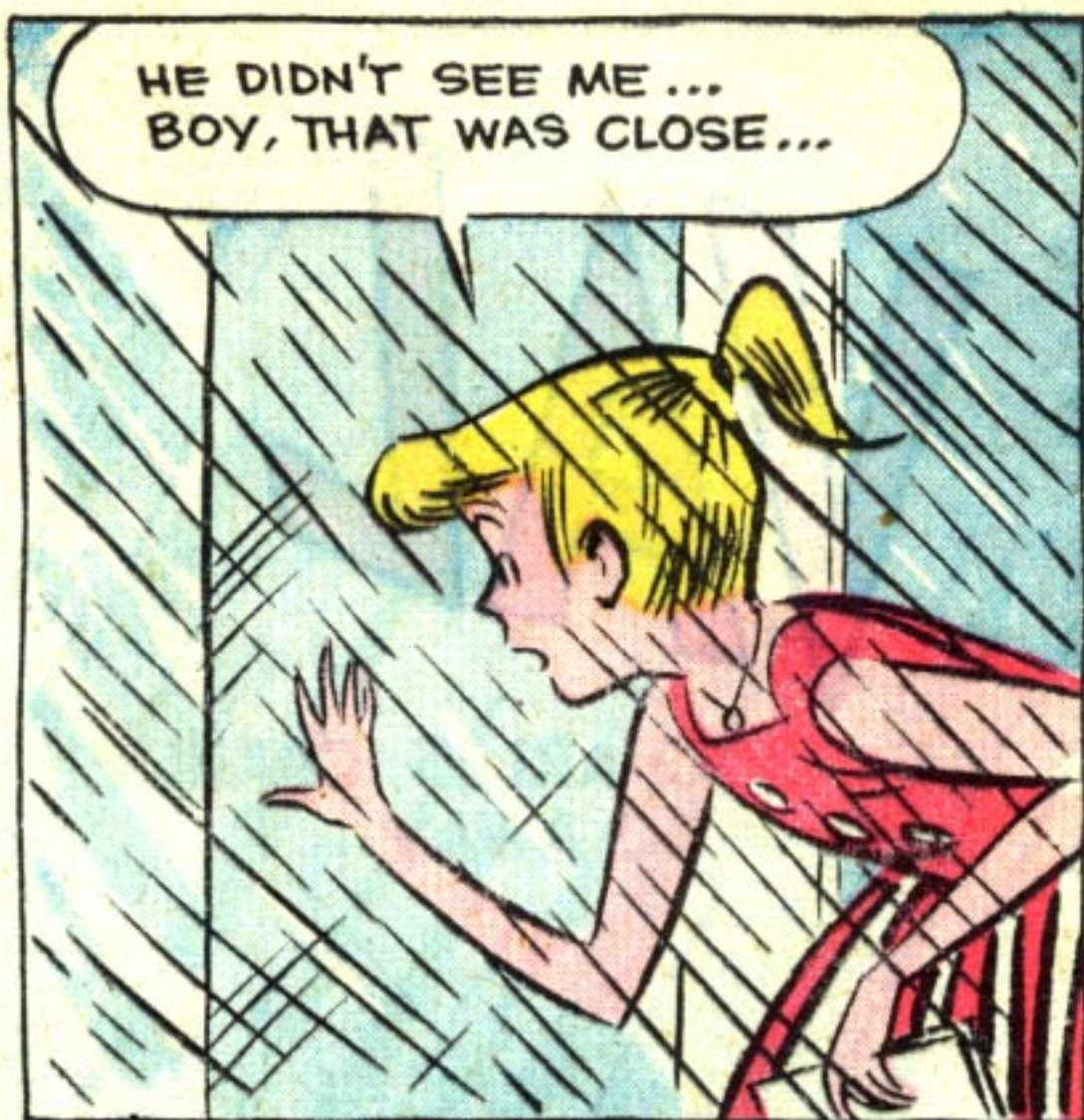
OH, THIS
IS SO
BORING!

WONT SOMEBODY-
ANYBODY WITH AN
UMBRELLA COME ALONG?

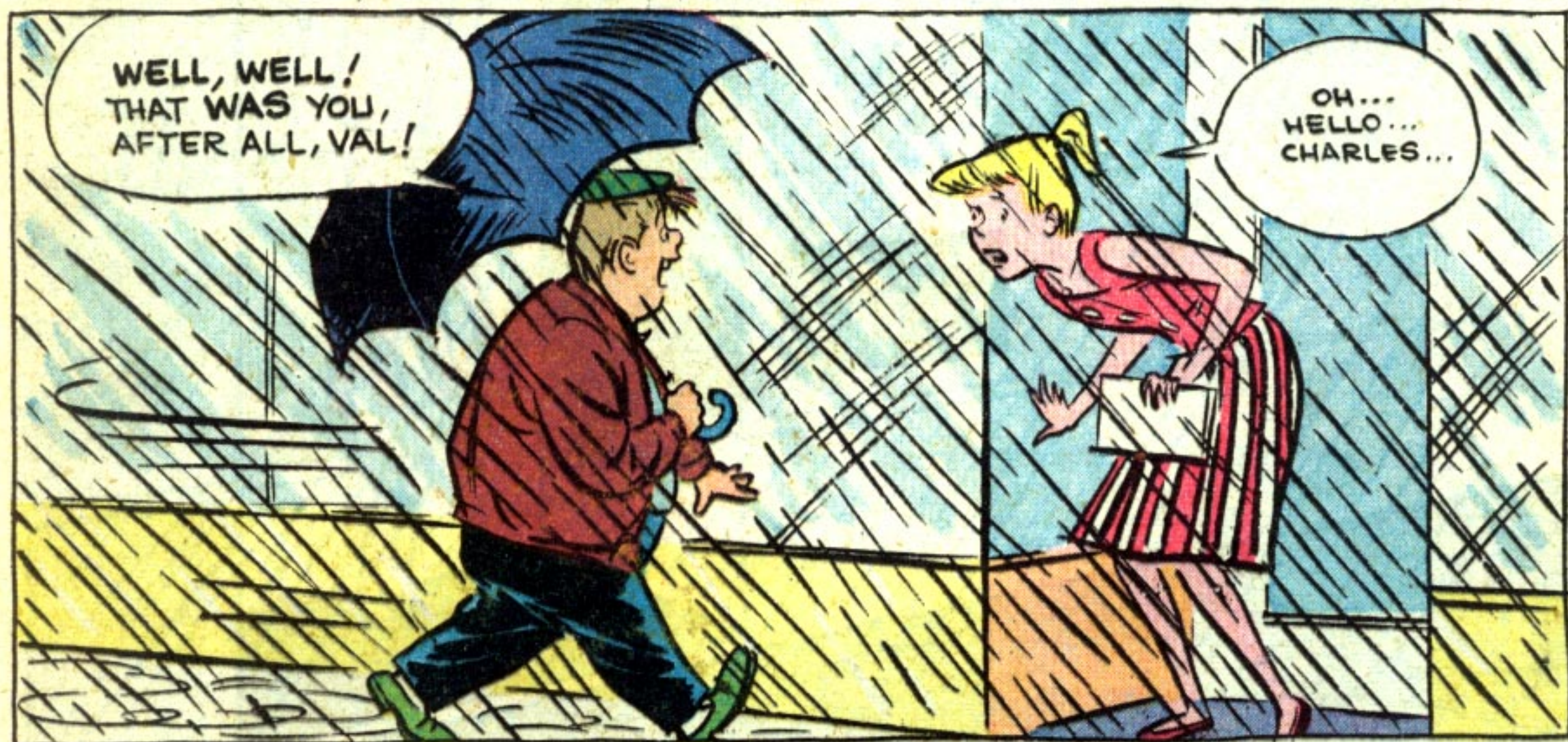
UH-OH!



ANYBODY
BUT
HIM!



HE DIDN'T SEE ME ...
BOY, THAT WAS CLOSE ...



WELL, WELL!
THAT WAS YOU,
AFTER ALL, VAL!

OH ...
HELLO ...
CHARLES ...



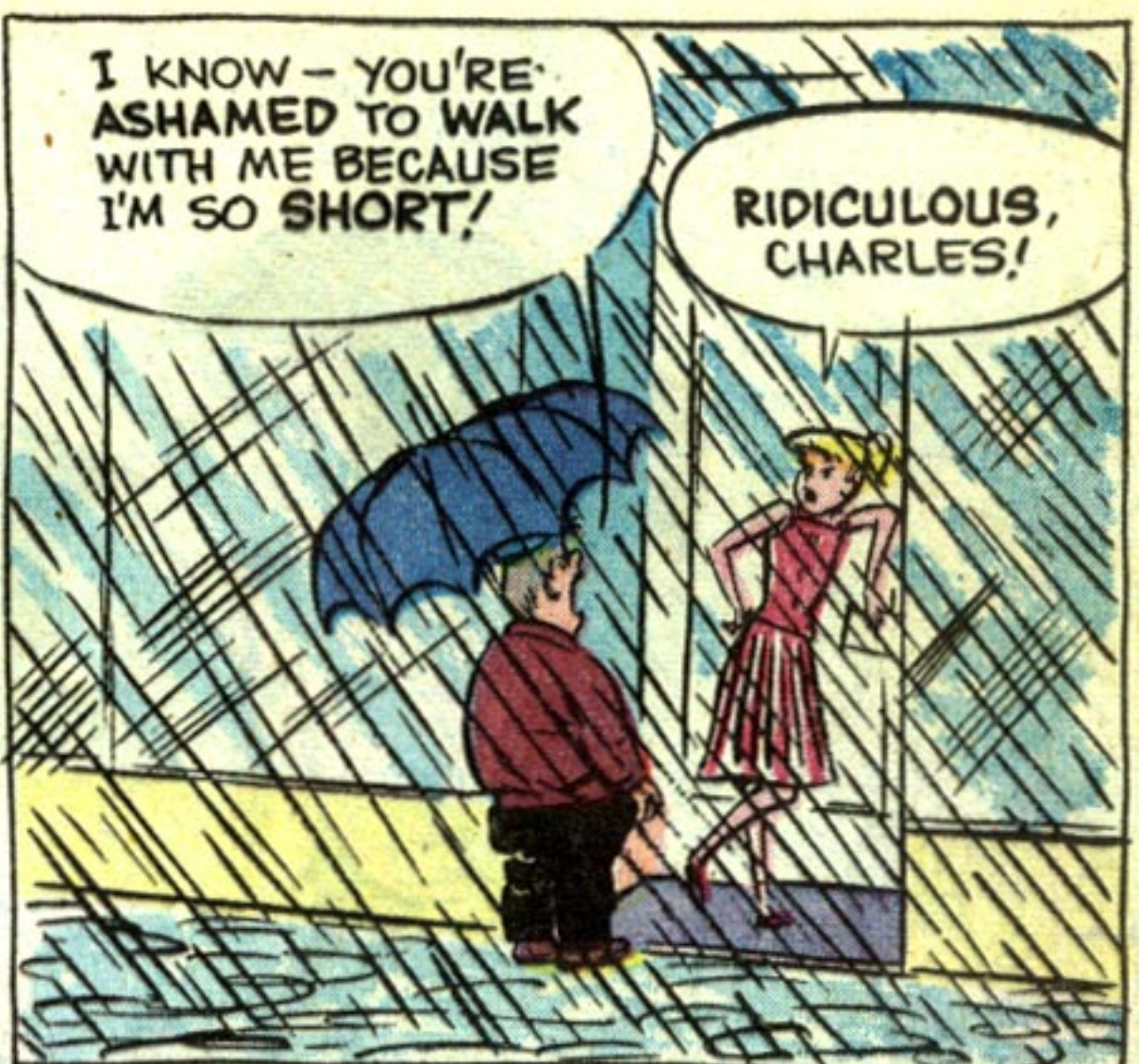
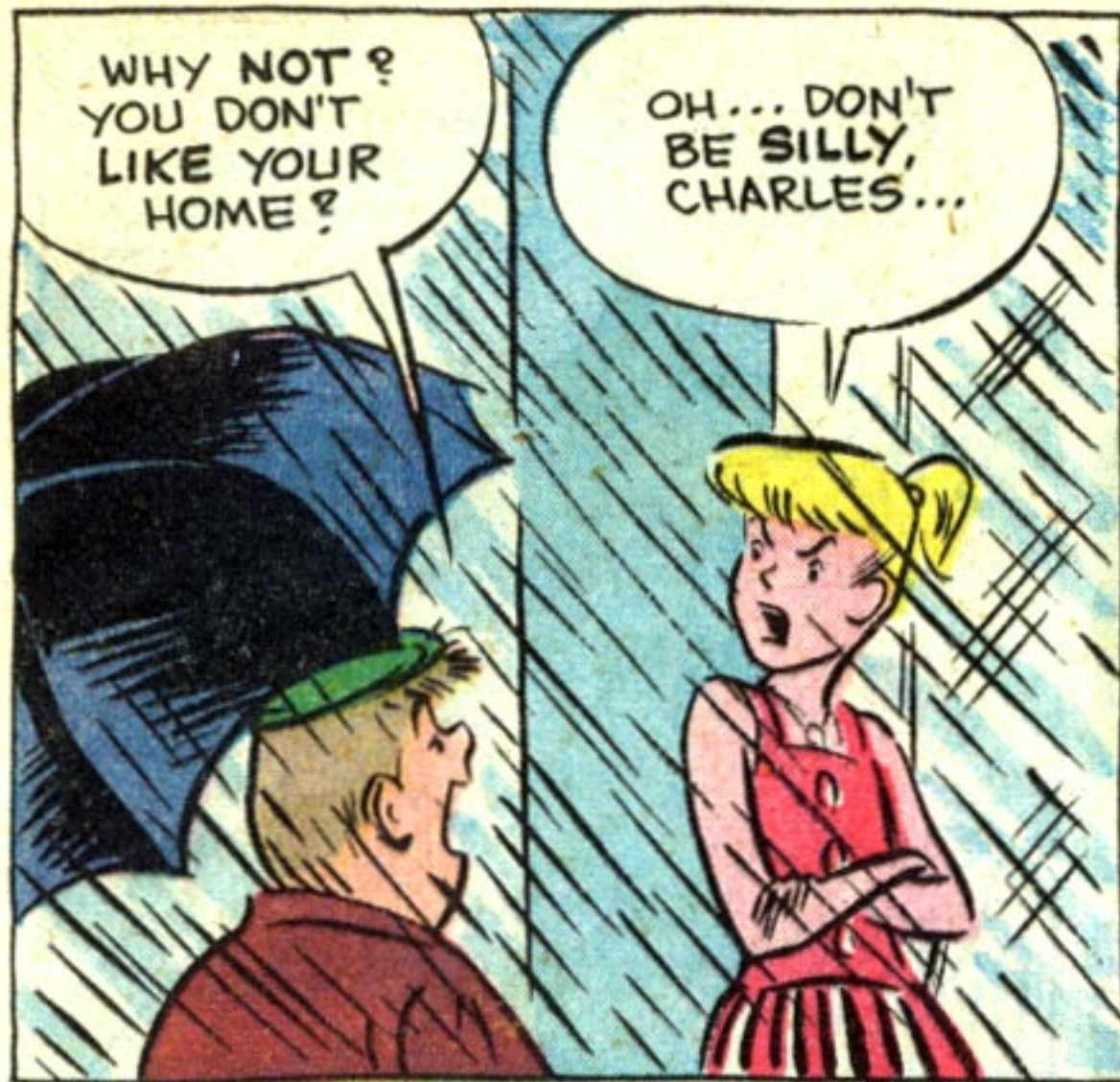
I SAW YOU OUTA THE CORNER
OF MY EYE, BUT I FIRST THOUGHT
YOU WERE AN OL' CARDBOARD
CARTOON, OR SOMETHIN'—

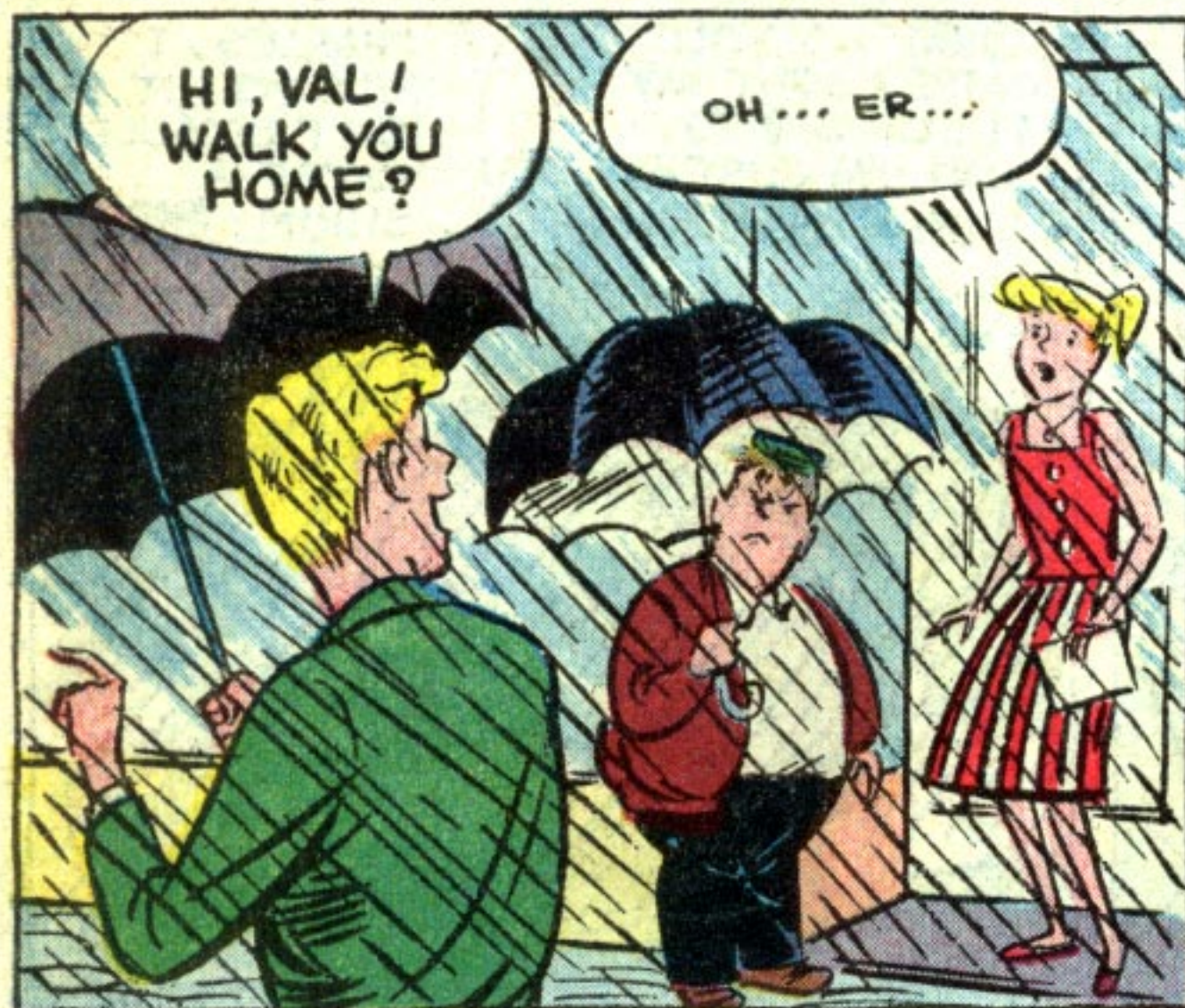
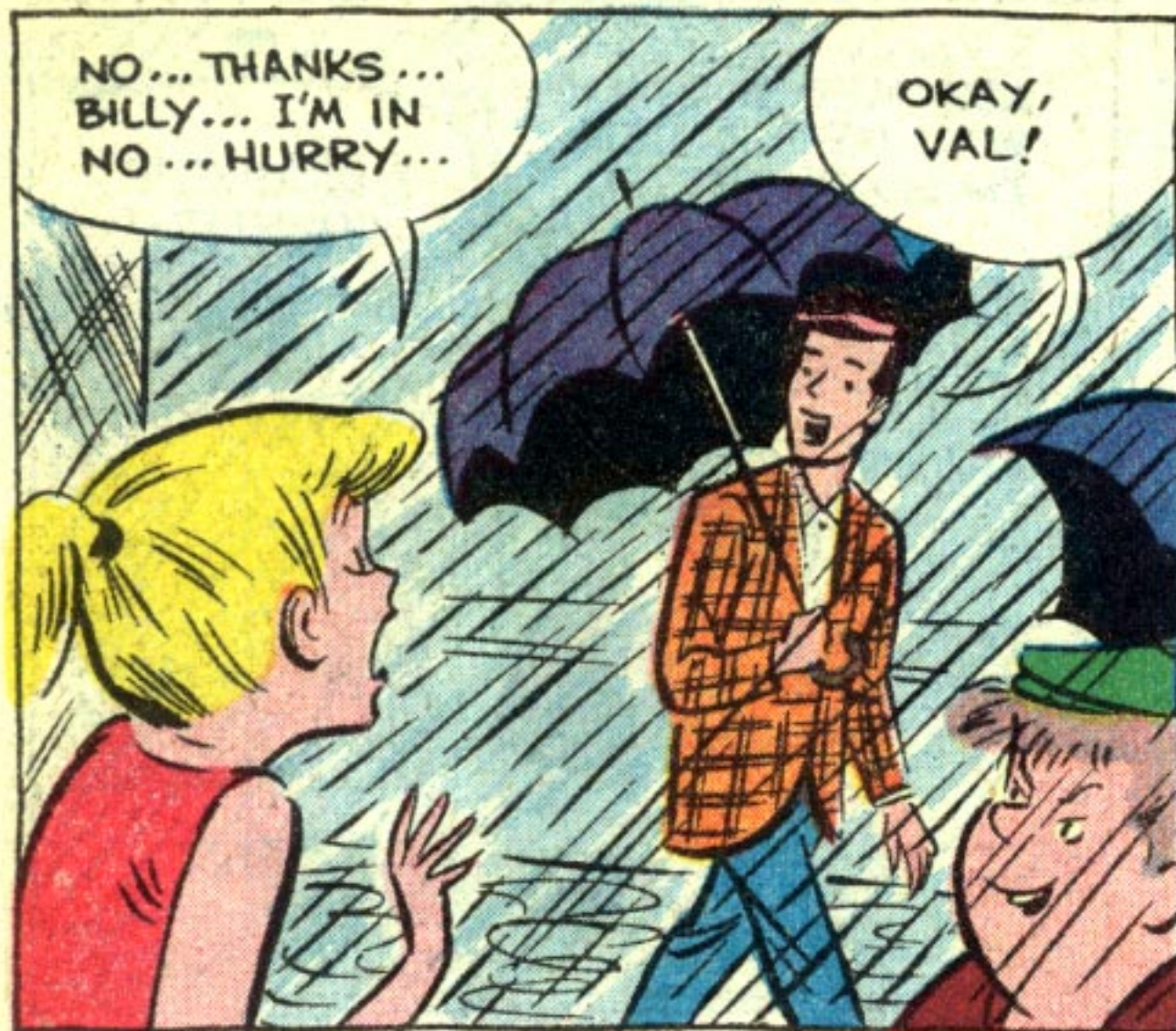
REALLY,
CHARLES ...

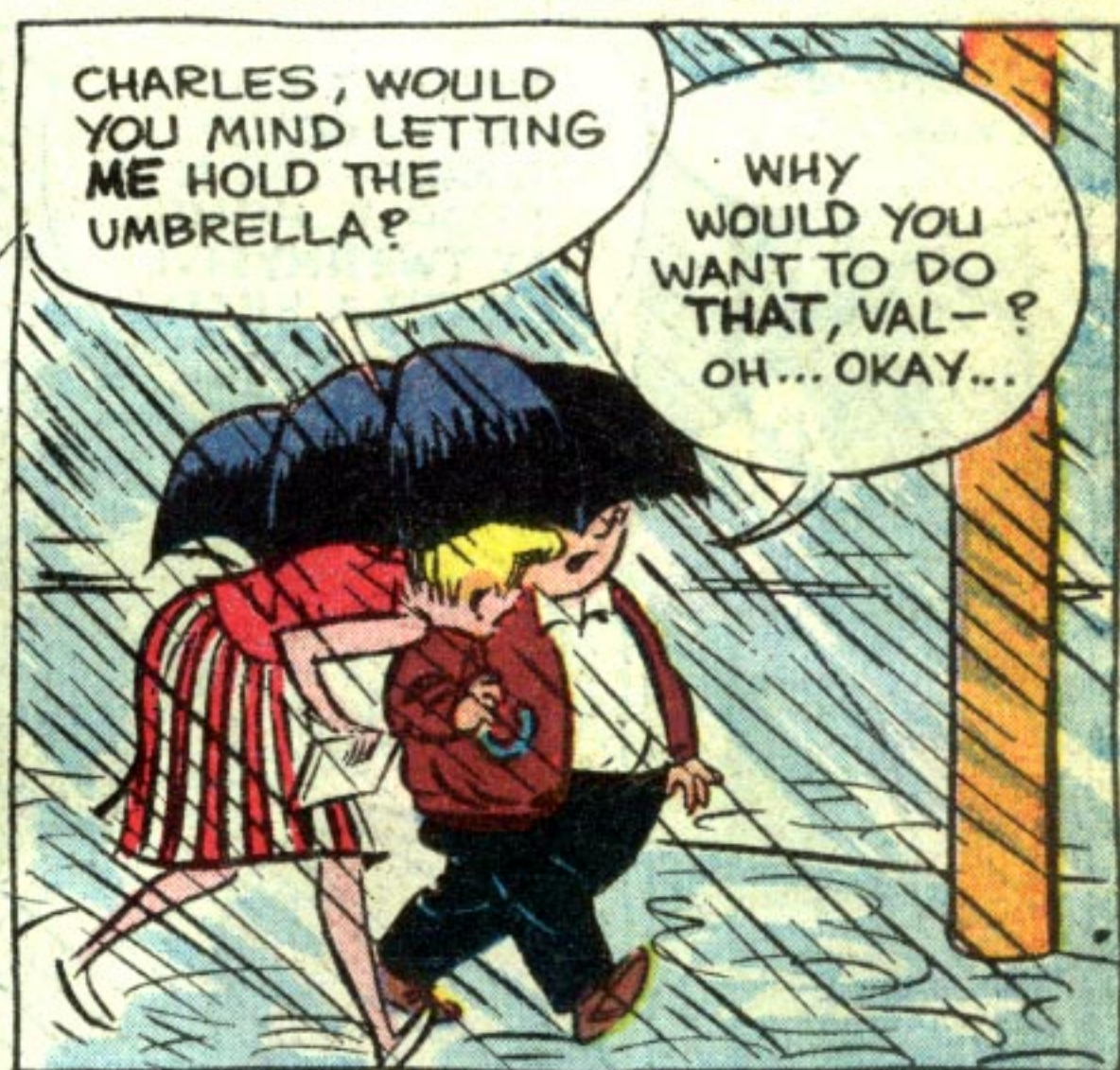
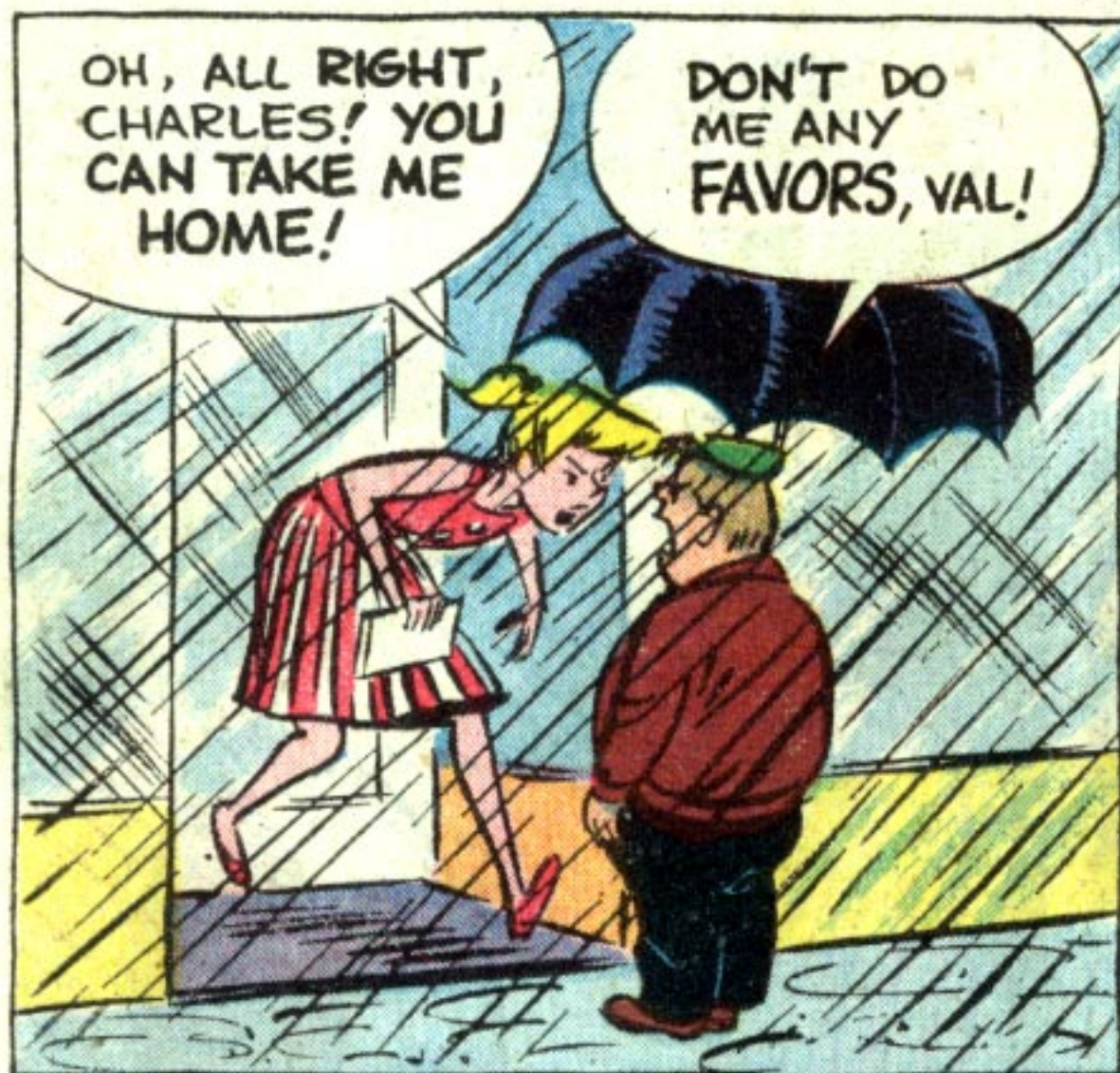
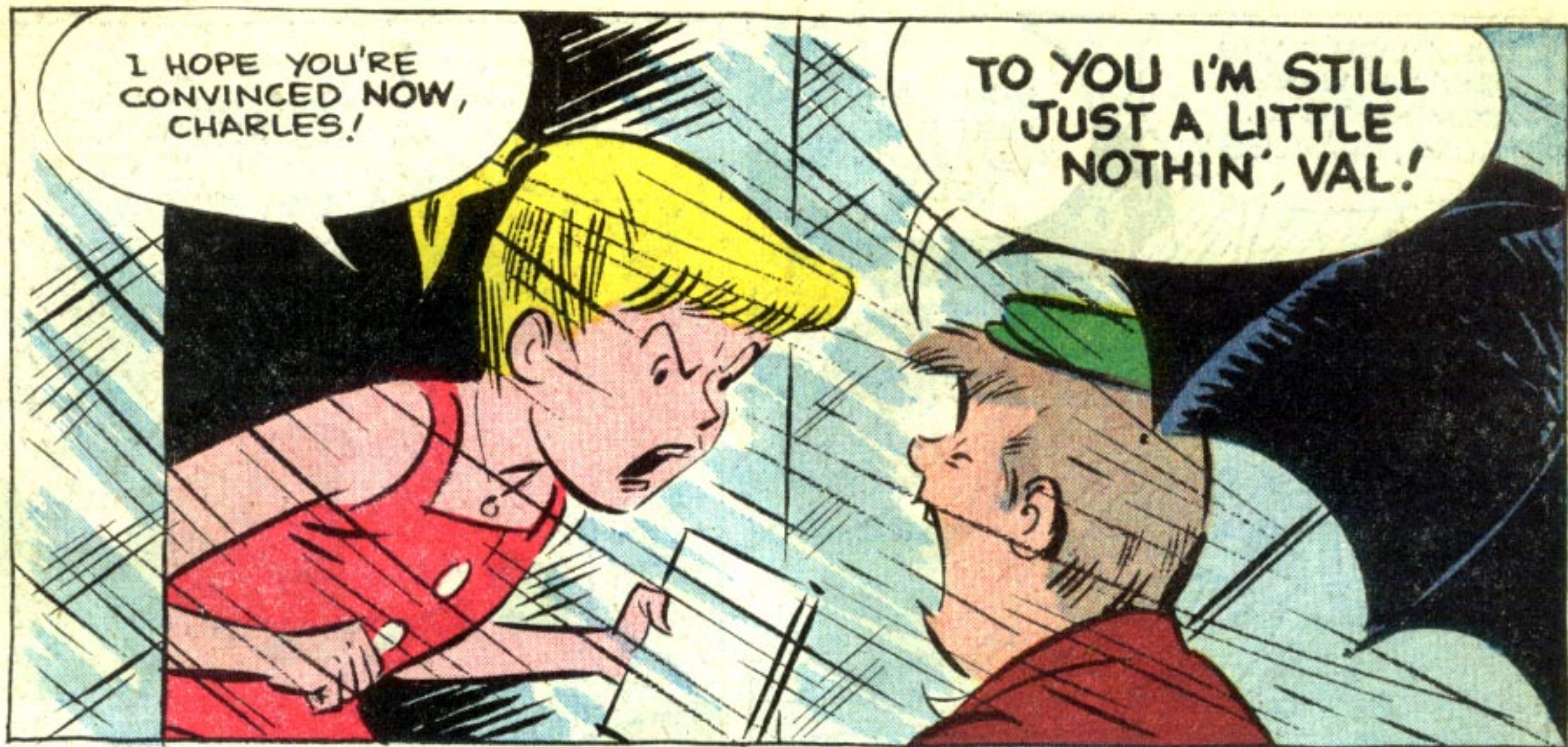


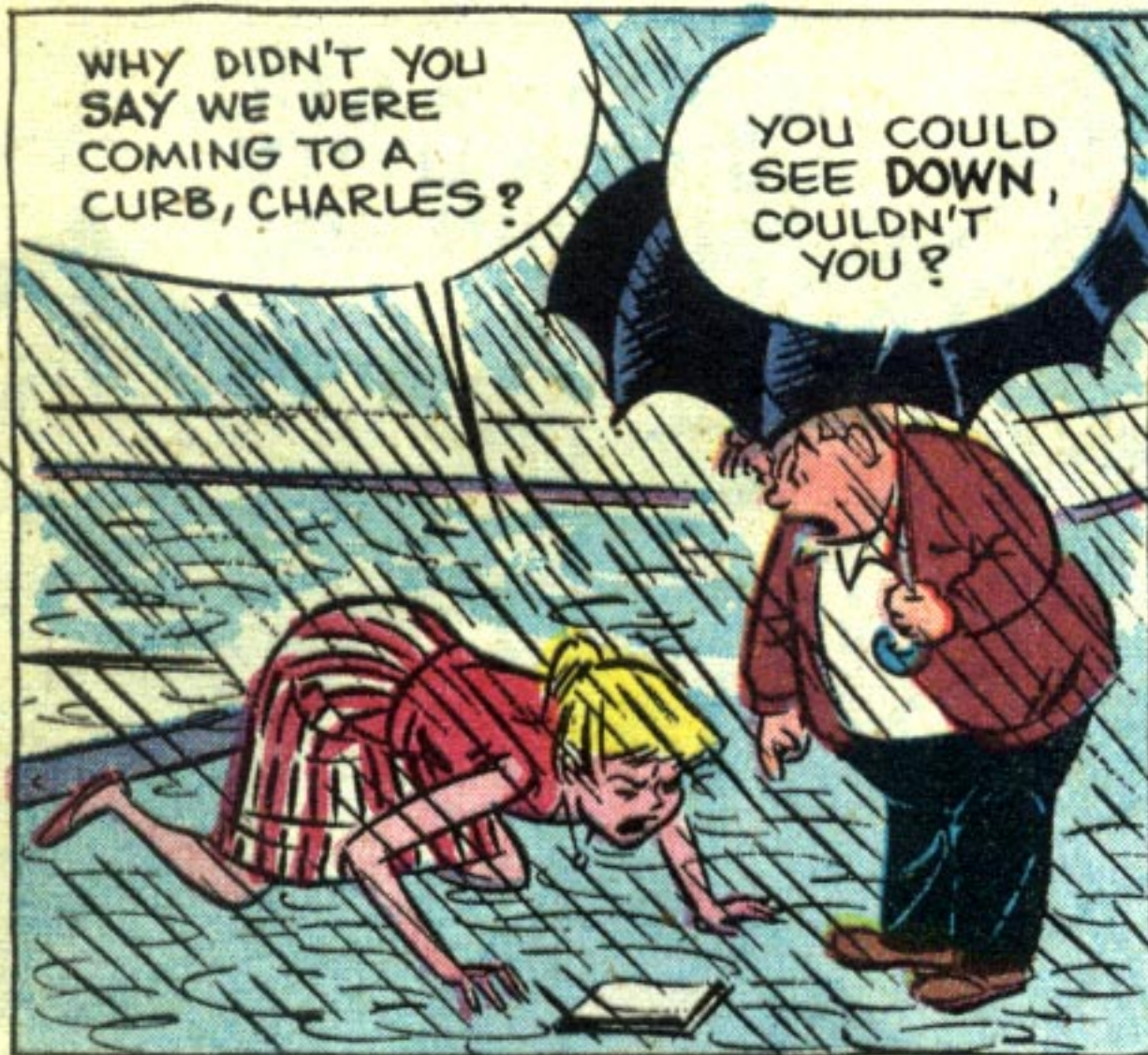
ON YOUR WAY
HOME, VAL?
COME ON, I'LL
TAKE YOU—

THANKS,
CHARLES,
BUT ... I—I'M
NOT IN ANY
HURRY ...









WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY WE WERE COMING TO A CURB, CHARLES?

YOU COULD SEE DOWN, COULDN'T YOU?



WELL... HERE WE ARE... THANKS!

GUESS I'VE WORKED HARD ENOUGH TODAY... YOU'LL BE MY LAST CUSTOMER...



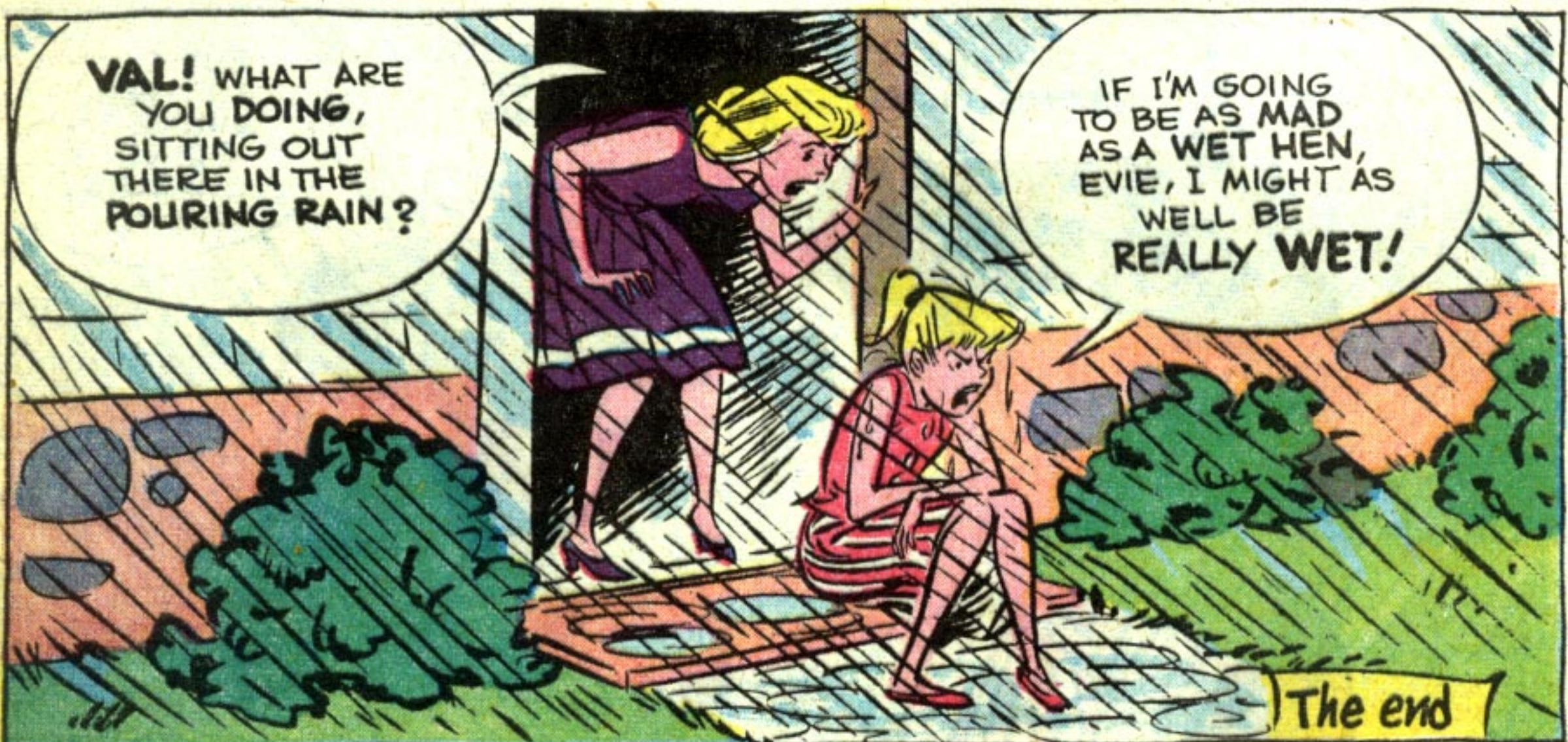
CUSTOMER, CHARLES?

YEH... I DID PRETTY GOOD TODAY—TAKIN' PEOPLE HOME AT TWENNYFIVE CENTS A HEAD!



YOU SHOULD CHARGE ME LESS BECAUSE I HELD THE UMBRELLA!

IT SHOULD BE MORE—FOR LEARNIN' THE BUSINESS!



VAL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SITTING OUT THERE IN THE POURING RAIN?

IF I'M GOING TO BE AS MAD AS A WET HEN, EVIE, I MIGHT AS WELL BE REALLY WET!

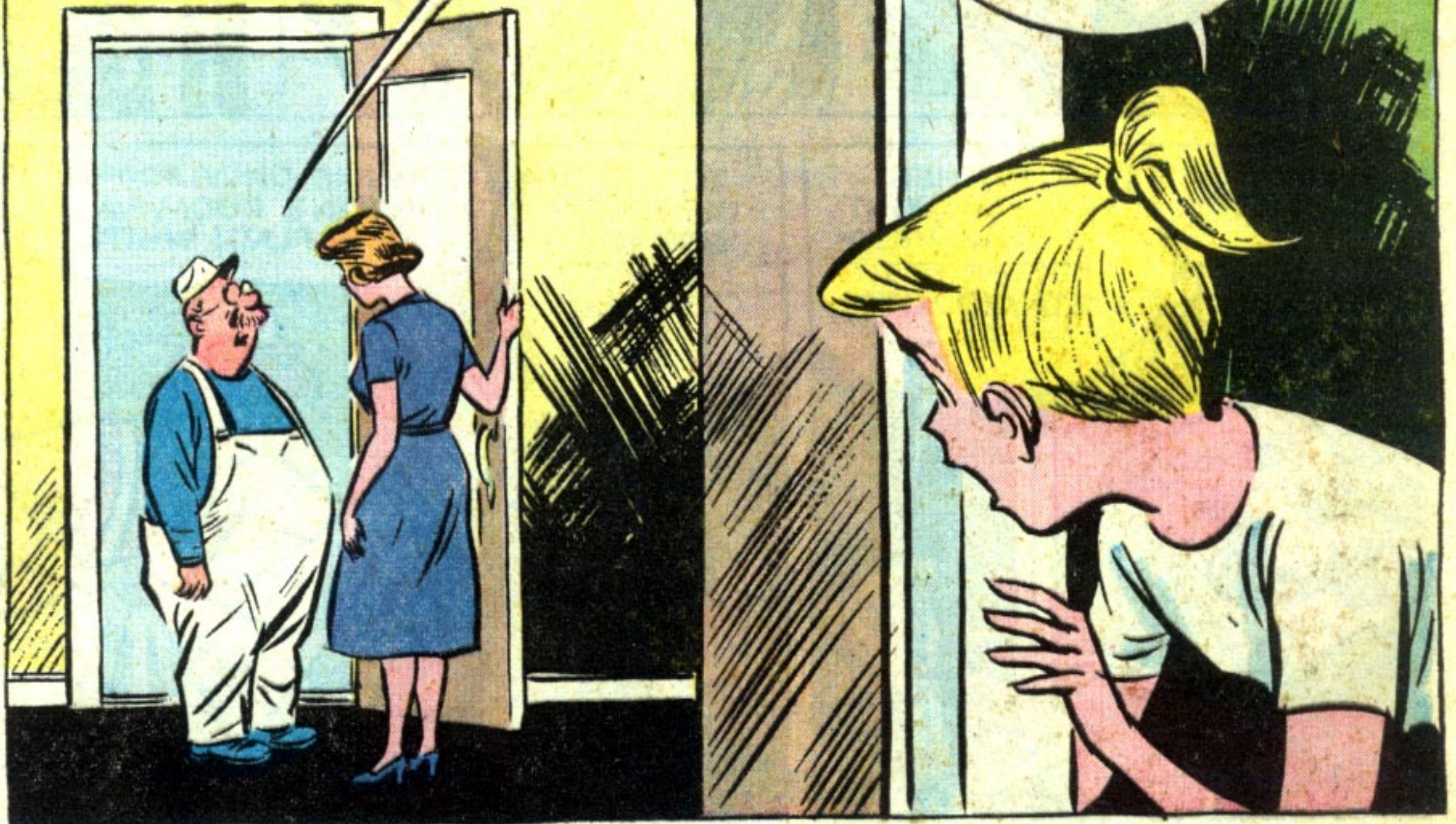
The end

VAL

FRESH
PAINTER

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL COVER ALL THE
FURNITURE...

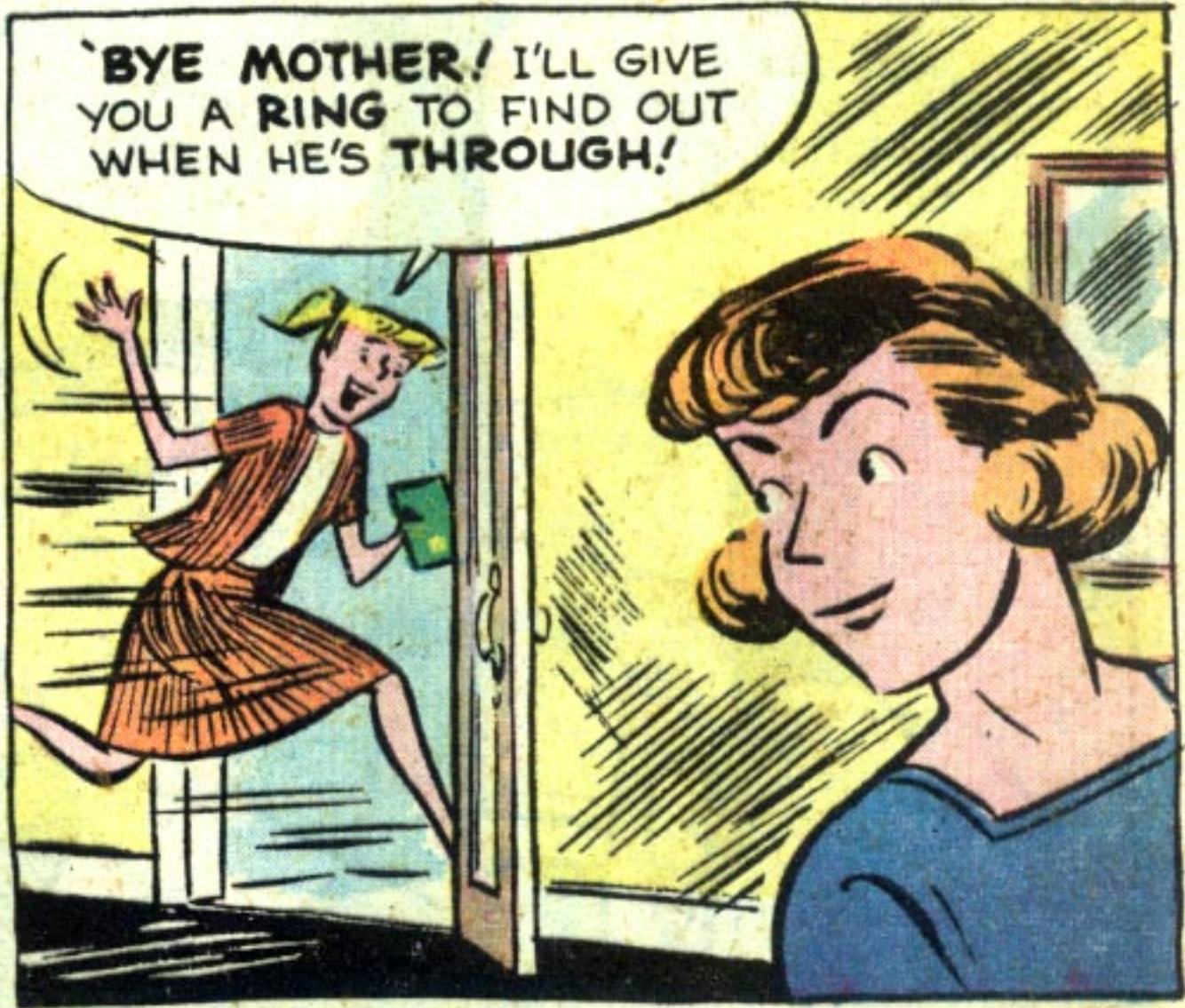
OH! THE
PAINTER IS
HERE ALREADY!

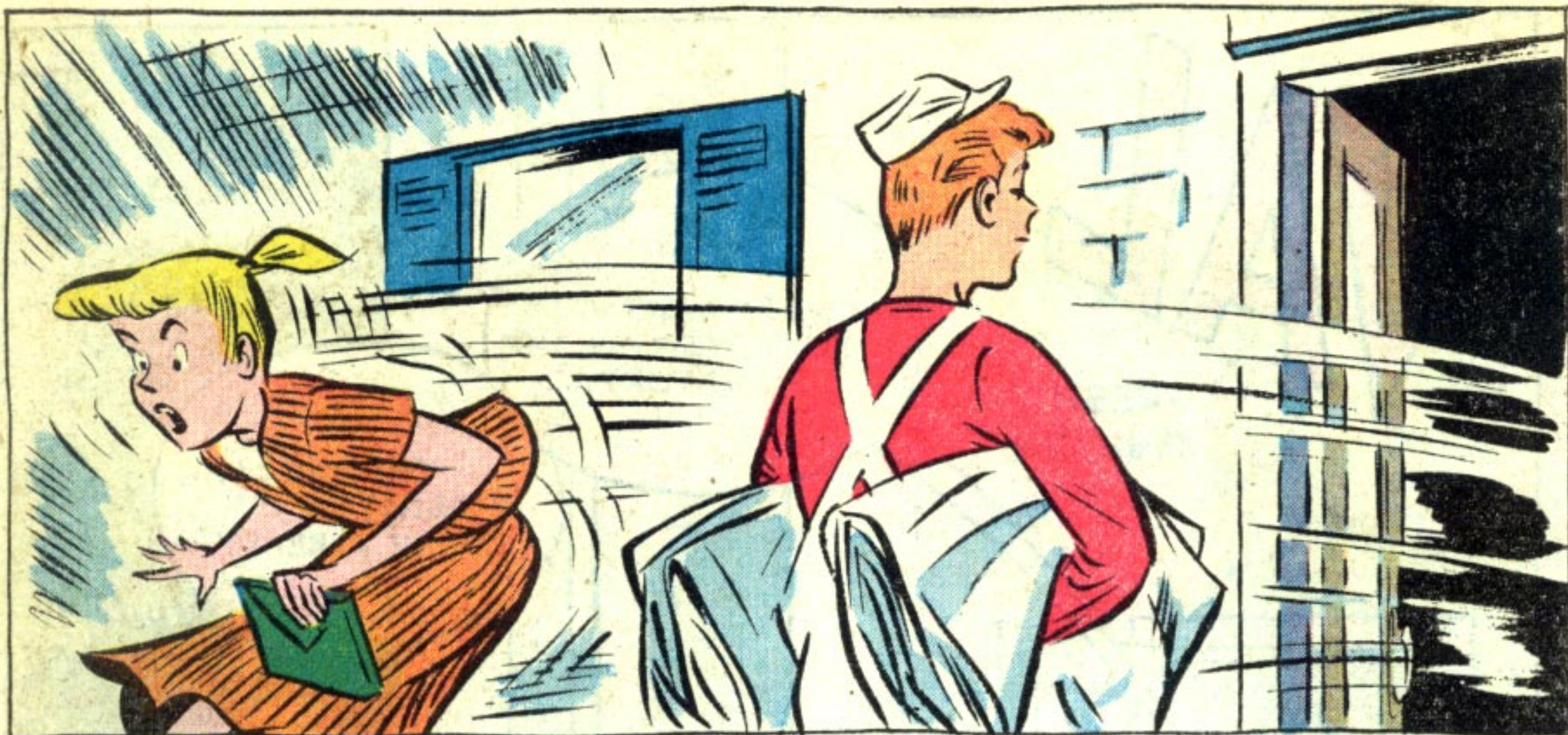


I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE... FAST!



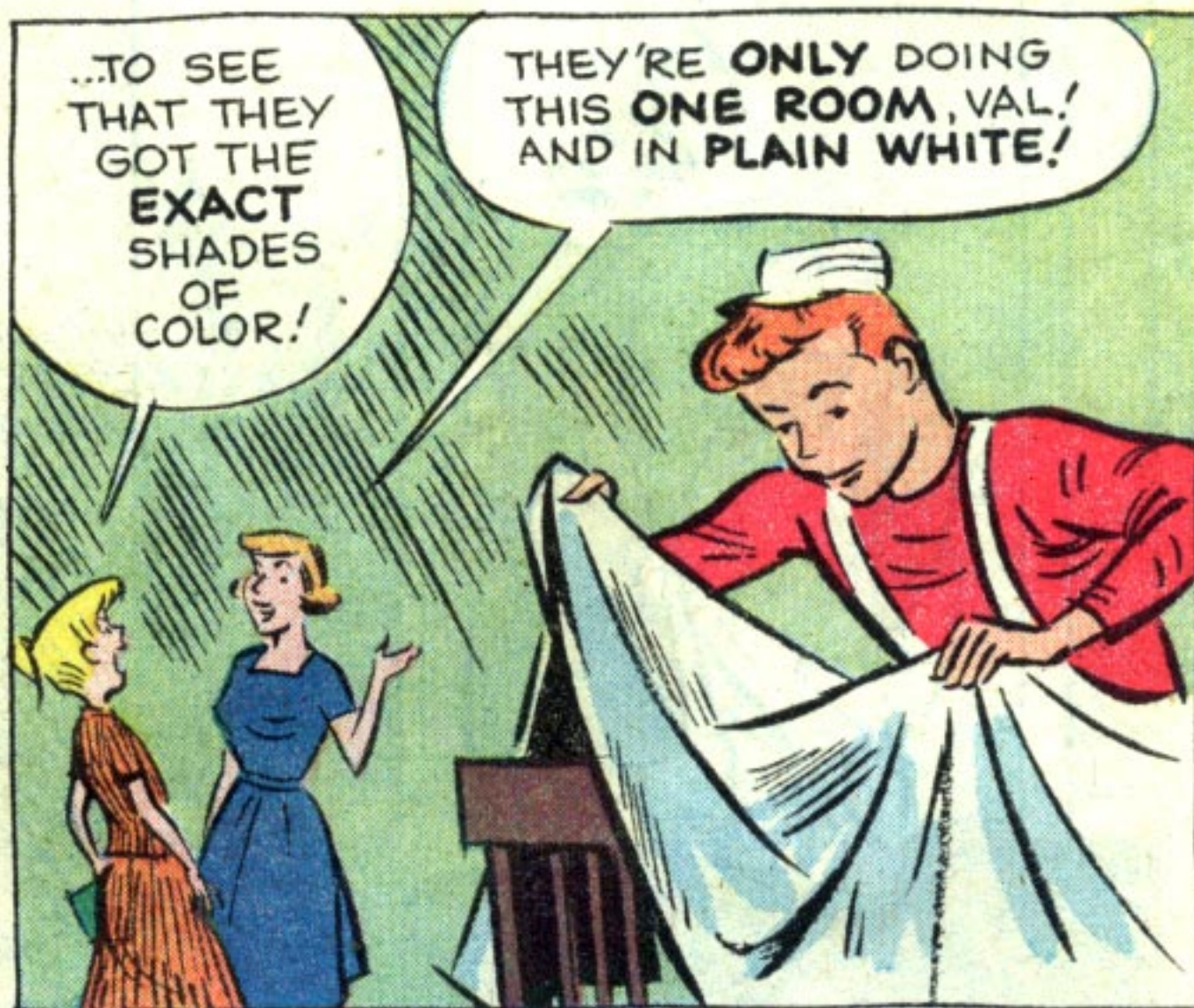
'BYE MOTHER! I'LL GIVE
YOU A RING TO FIND OUT
WHEN HE'S THROUGH!





FORGET
SOMETHING,
VAL?

NO, MOTHER...
I-ER-THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE
BETTER IF I
STAYED, AFTER
ALL...



...TO SEE
THAT THEY
GOT THE
EXACT
SHADES
OF
COLOR!

THEY'RE **ONLY** DOING
THIS **ONE ROOM**, VAL!
AND IN **PLAIN WHITE**!



OH, MOTHER!
THERE ARE **SHADES**
AND **SHADES**
OF **WHITE**!

HMM...
IF YOU
SAY SO...

MOST PEOPLE SEEM
TO THINK **WHITE** IS—
JUST **WHITE**...



I GUESS I WOULD,
TOO, IF I HADN'T HAD
SO MUCH **PAINTING**
EXPERIENCE MYSELF...



HE'S A SHY ONE...
PRETENDING NOT
TO NOTICE ME...

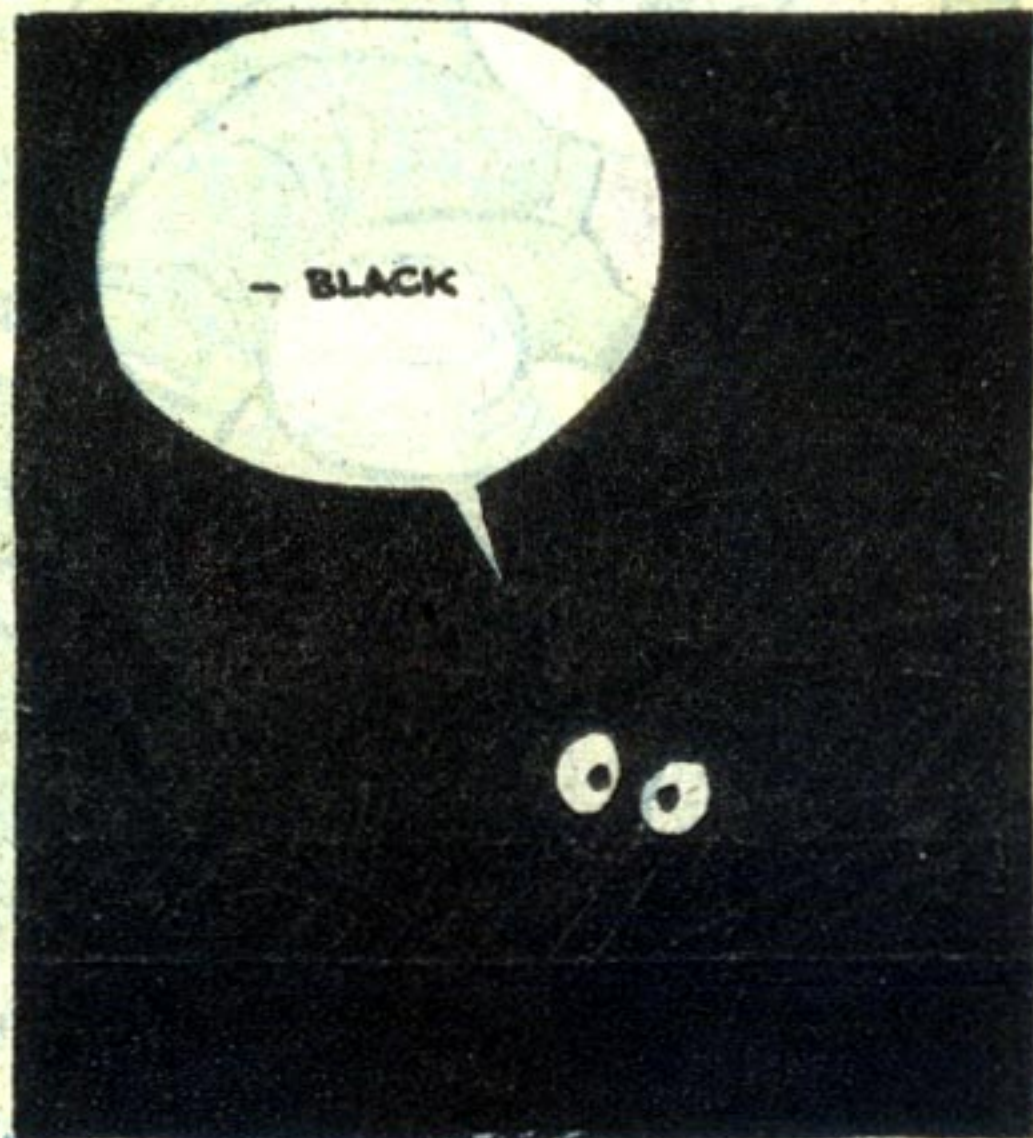
I LIKE
SHY BOYS...



I REMEMBER THE
FIRST TIME I PAINTED
THE INSIDE OF MY
CLOSET—WHY, THE
WHITE I CHOSE WAS
POSITIVELY—



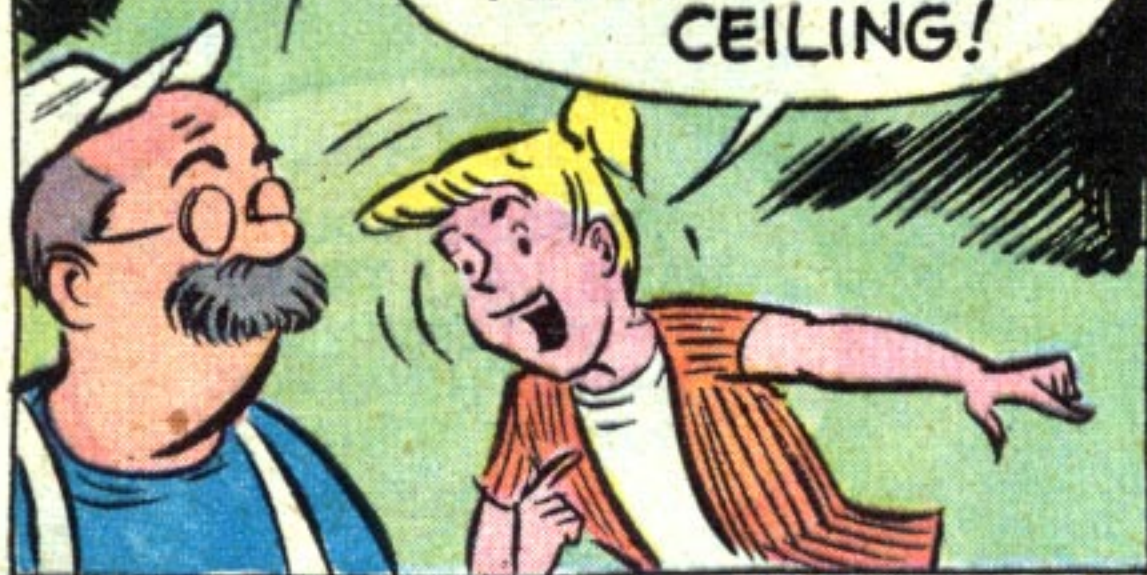
— **BLACK**





I USUALLY WORK **ALONE**, BUT I NEEDED SOMEBODY TODAY TO DO THE **CEILING**... MY **ARTHRITIS** IS ACTIN' UP SOMETHING **FIERCE**...

SEND HIM AWAY AND I'LL DO THE **CEILING**!



I GUESS THAT'LL SHOW HIM!

SON! I WONT NEED YOU TODAY, AFTER ALL!

WOW! THAT'S GREAT, DAD!

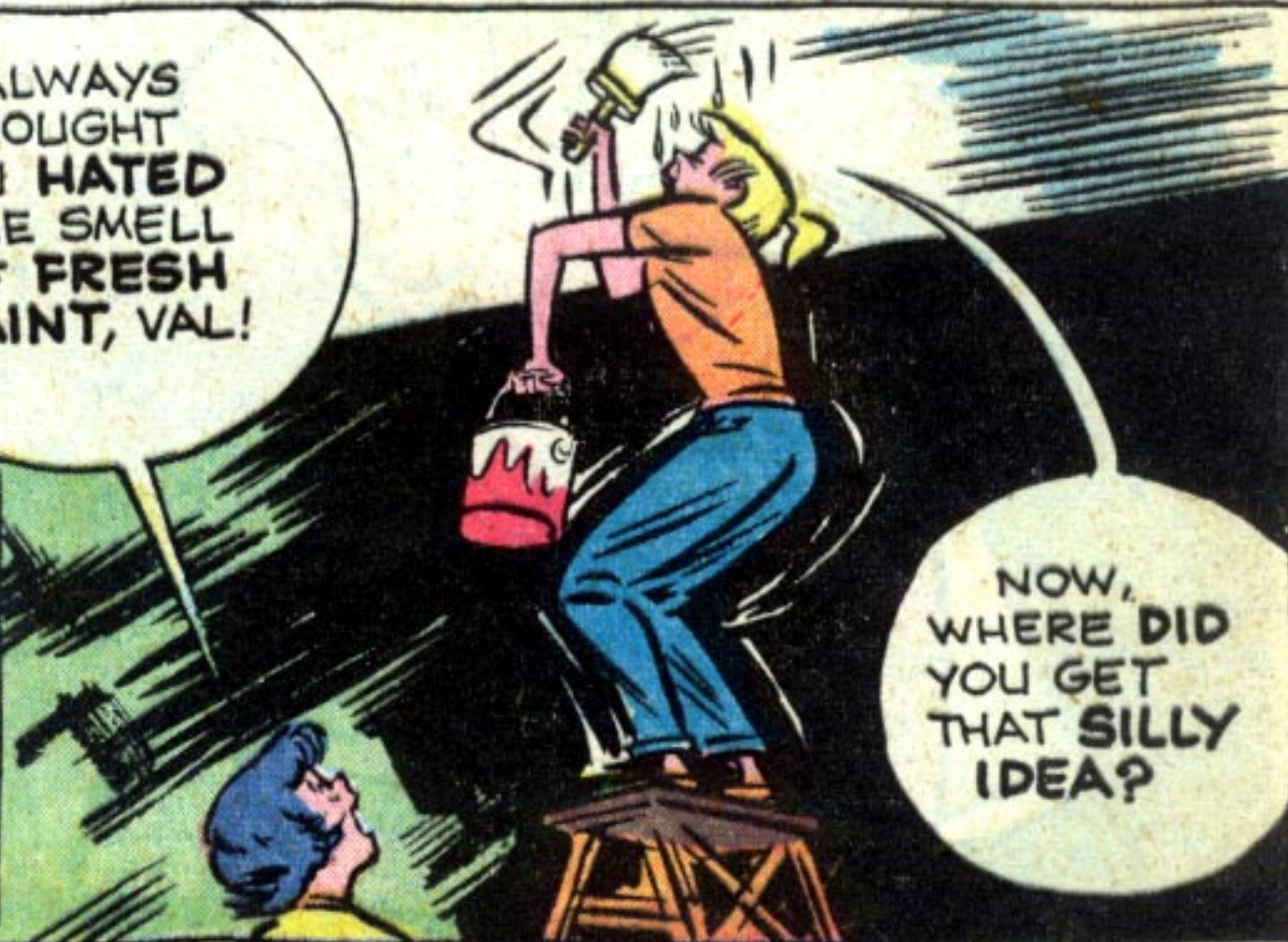


YOU SURE DID MY BOY A **FAVOR**! HE WANTED SO **BAD** TO SEE THAT **BALLGAME** TODAY!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU **HATED** THE SMELL OF **FRESH PAINT**, VAL!



NOW, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT **SILLY IDEA**?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY THIS FOR A WHILE, JUDY? IT'S **SUCH FUN**!

I NEVER READ **'TOM SAWYER'**, VAL, BUT I HAPPEN TO BE FAMILIAR WITH THAT **'FENCE-PAINTING'** BIT...



I'M SURE **TOM SAWYER** WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN **SILLY ENOUGH** TO THINK HE COULD CONVINCE **ANYONE** THAT **PAINTING A CEILING** IS FUN!

GRR!

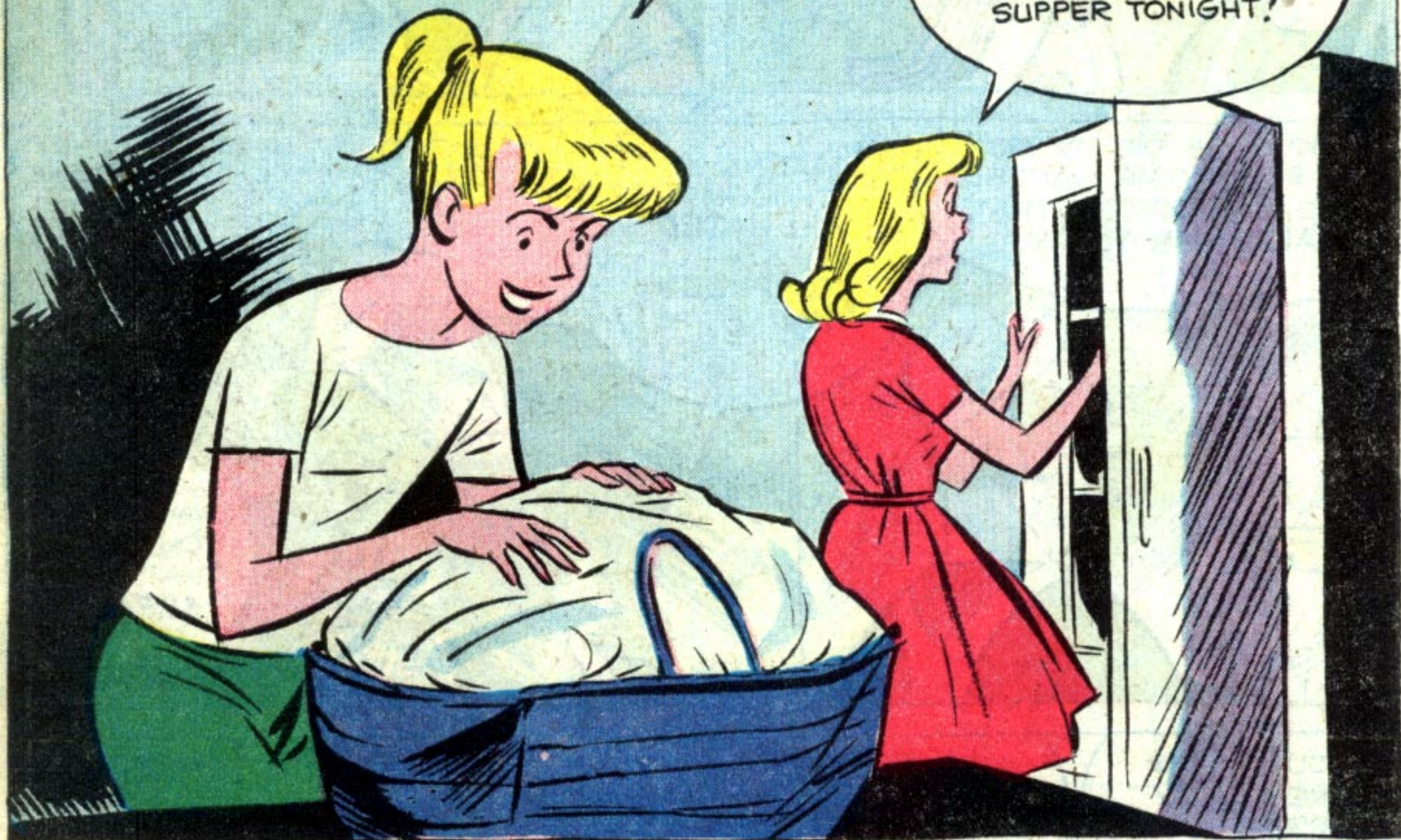


VAL

EARLY TO RISE

THERE! I GUESS
I'VE PACKED JUST
ABOUT **EVERYTHING**
ANYONE COULD
POSSIBLY **NEED**
ON A **PICNIC!**

I'M **SURE** YOU
HAVE, VAL! **THANKS**
FOR LEAVING
SOMETHING FOR
SUPPER TONIGHT!

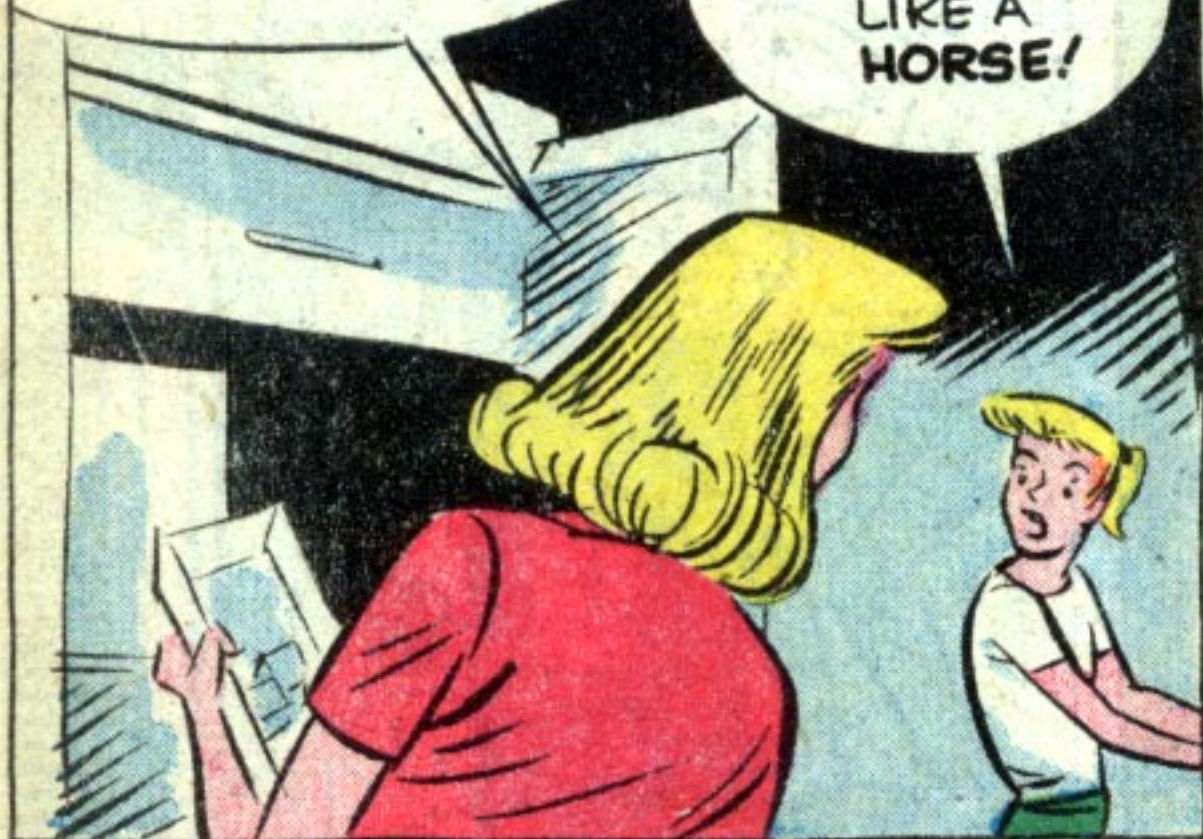


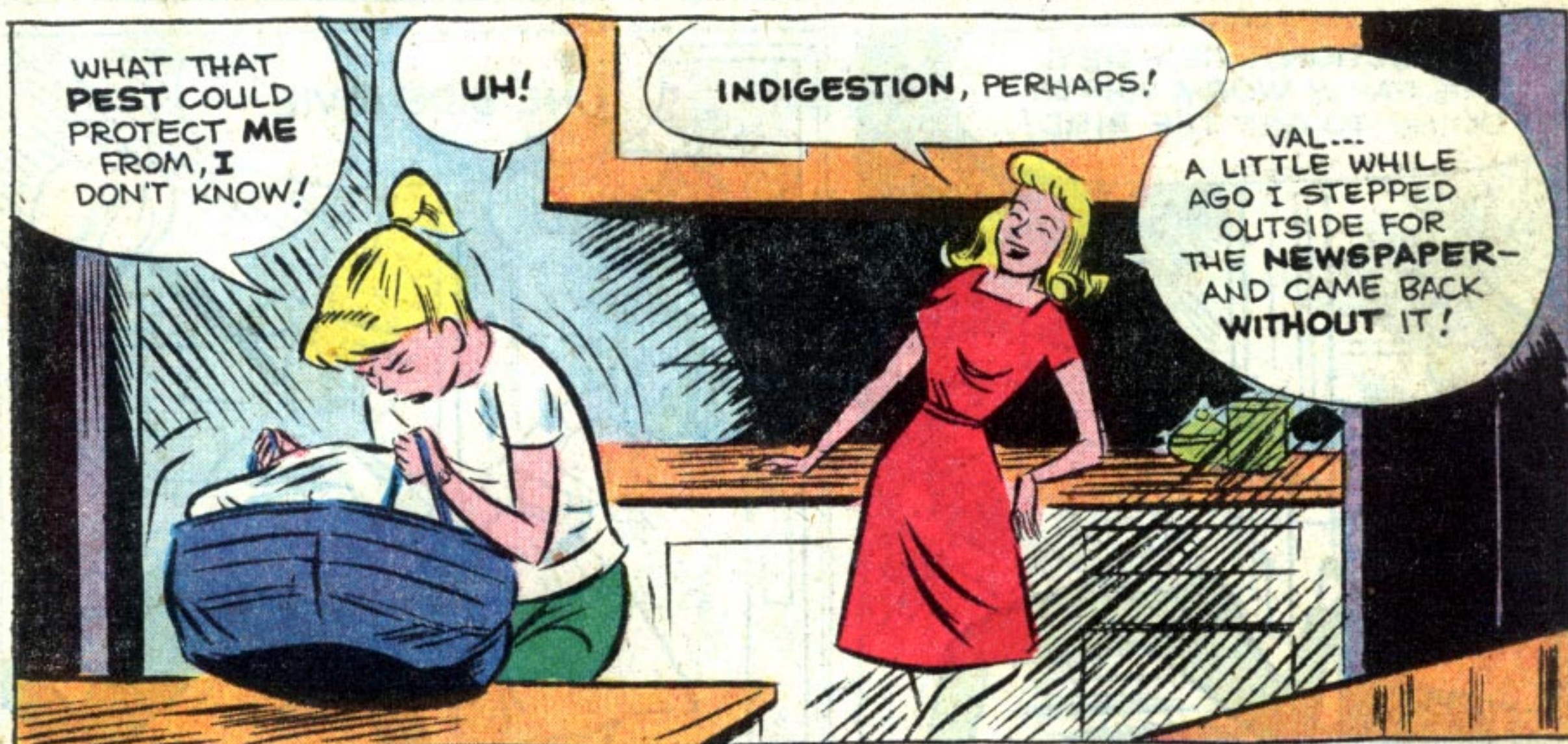
SO MANY **DELIGHTFUL**
LITTLE THINGS CAN
BE DONE WITH A
FEW **ICECUBES!**

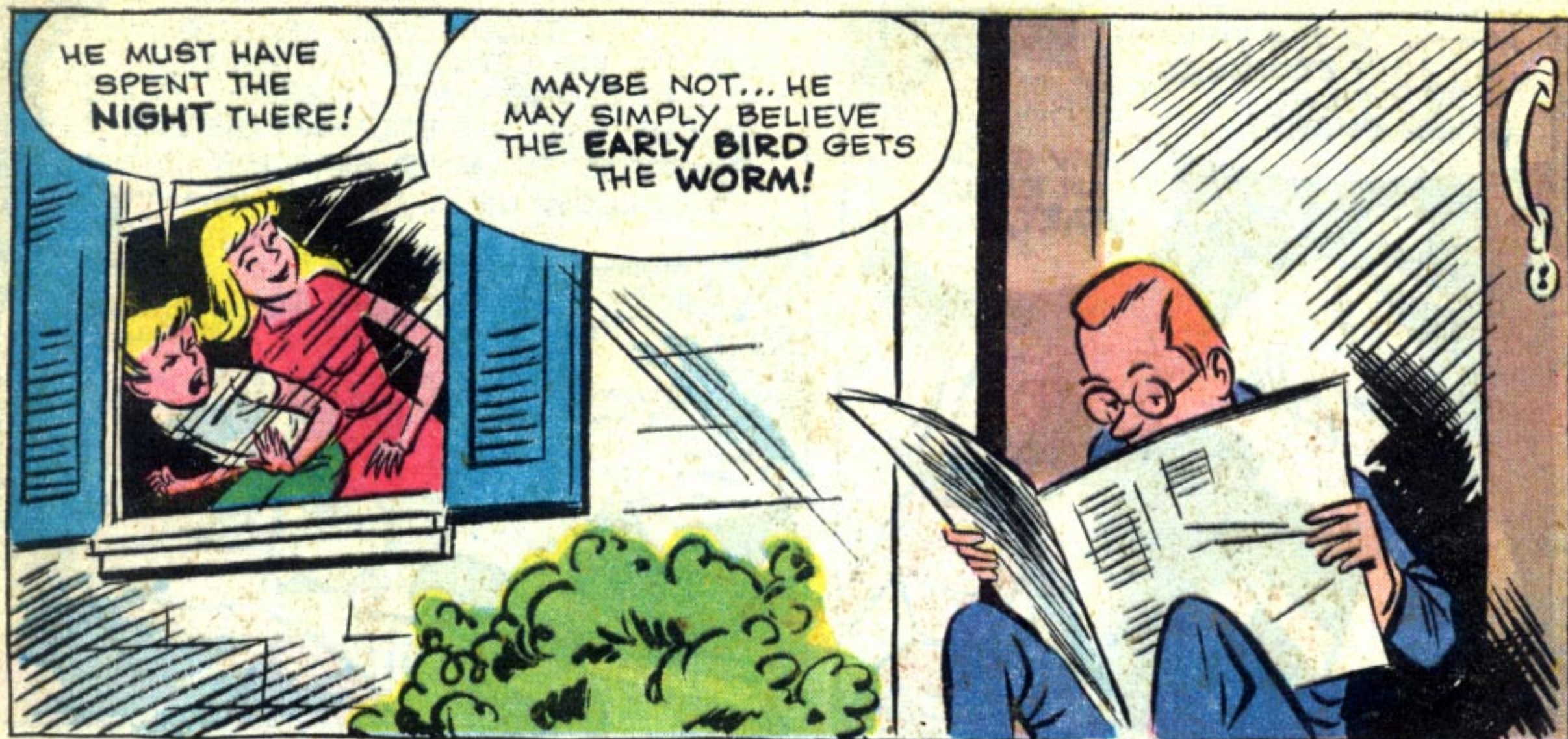
SORRY,
EVIE, BUT
BILLY **EATS**
LIKE A
HORSE!

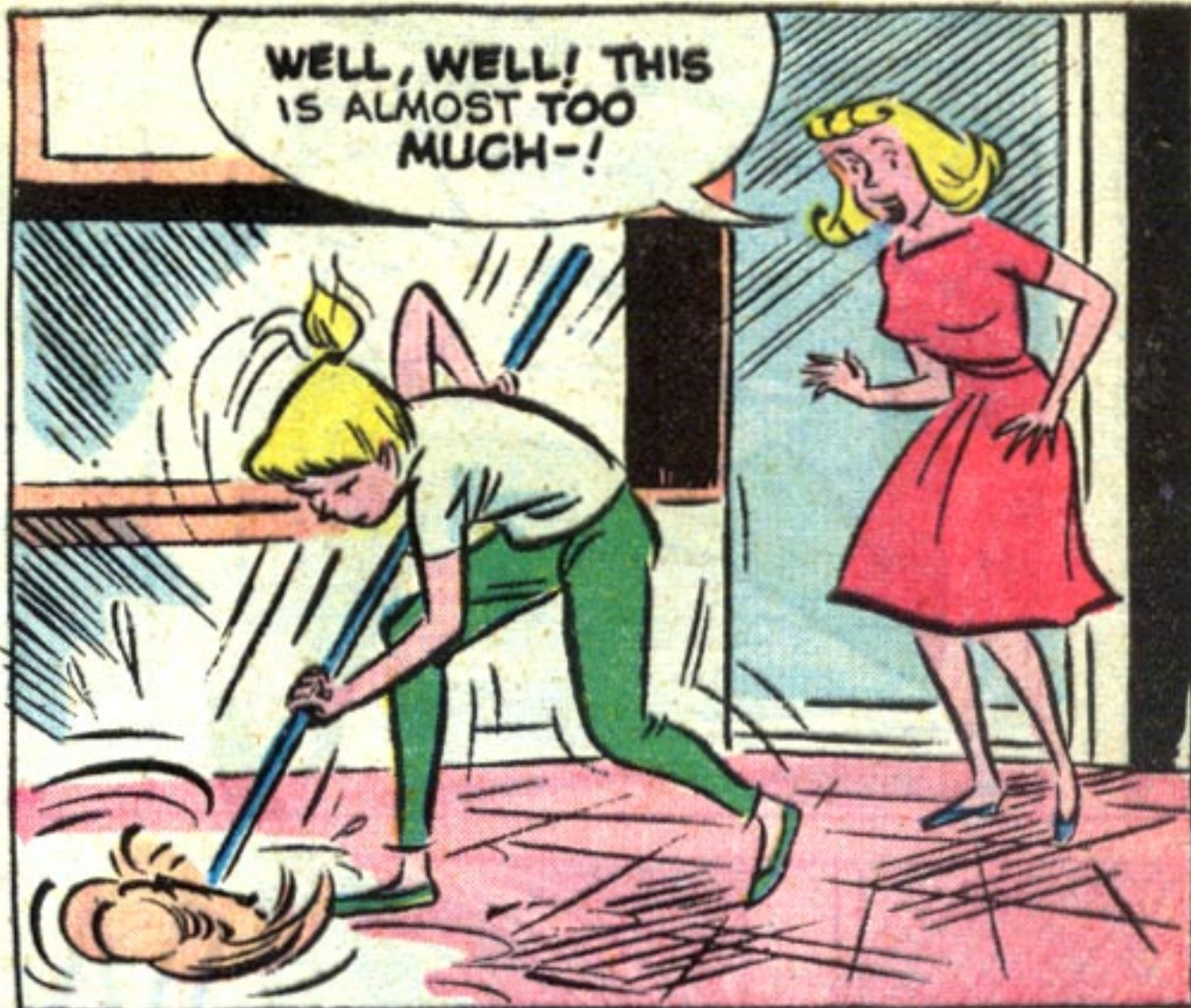
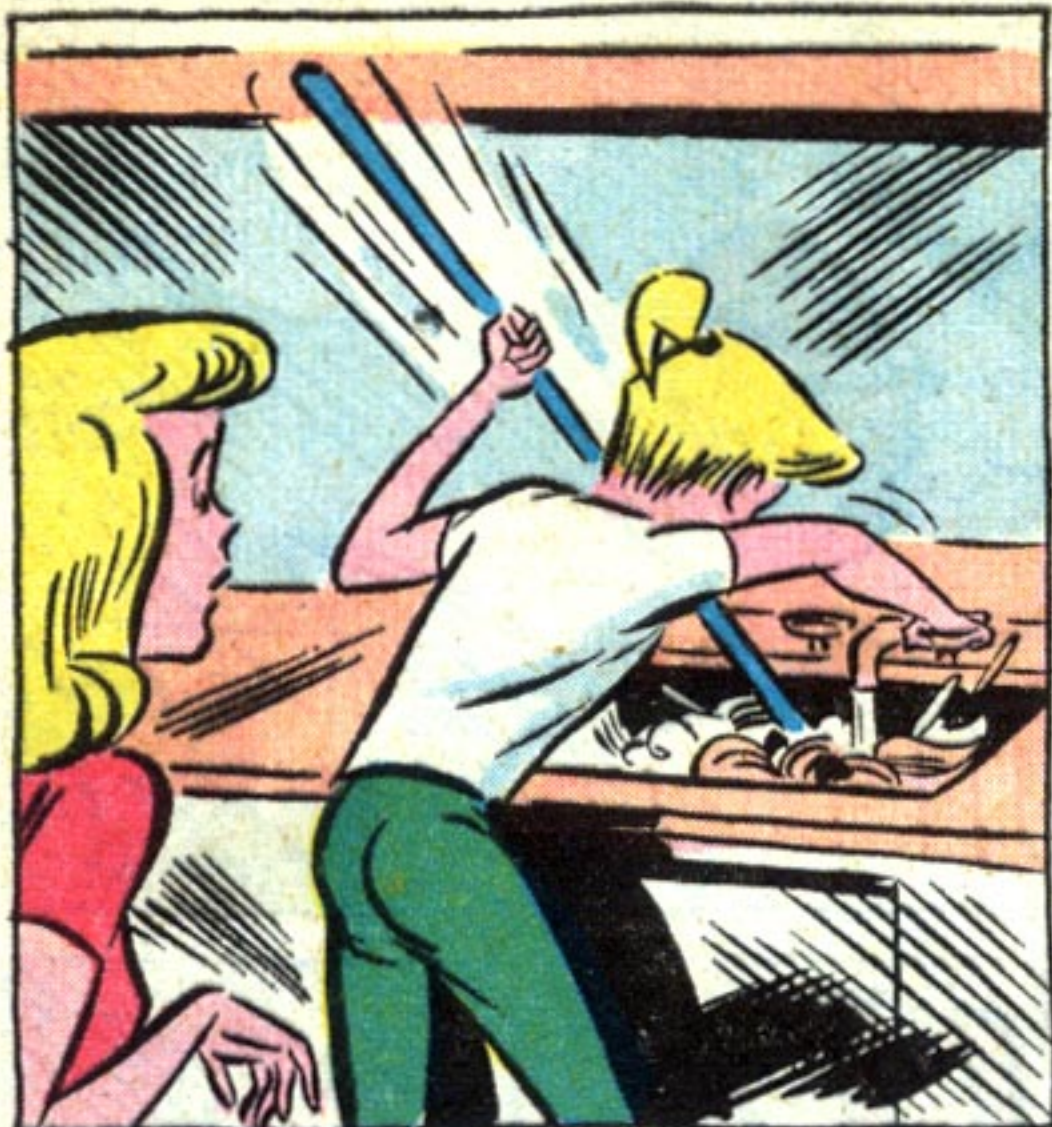
THEN WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
GRASS?

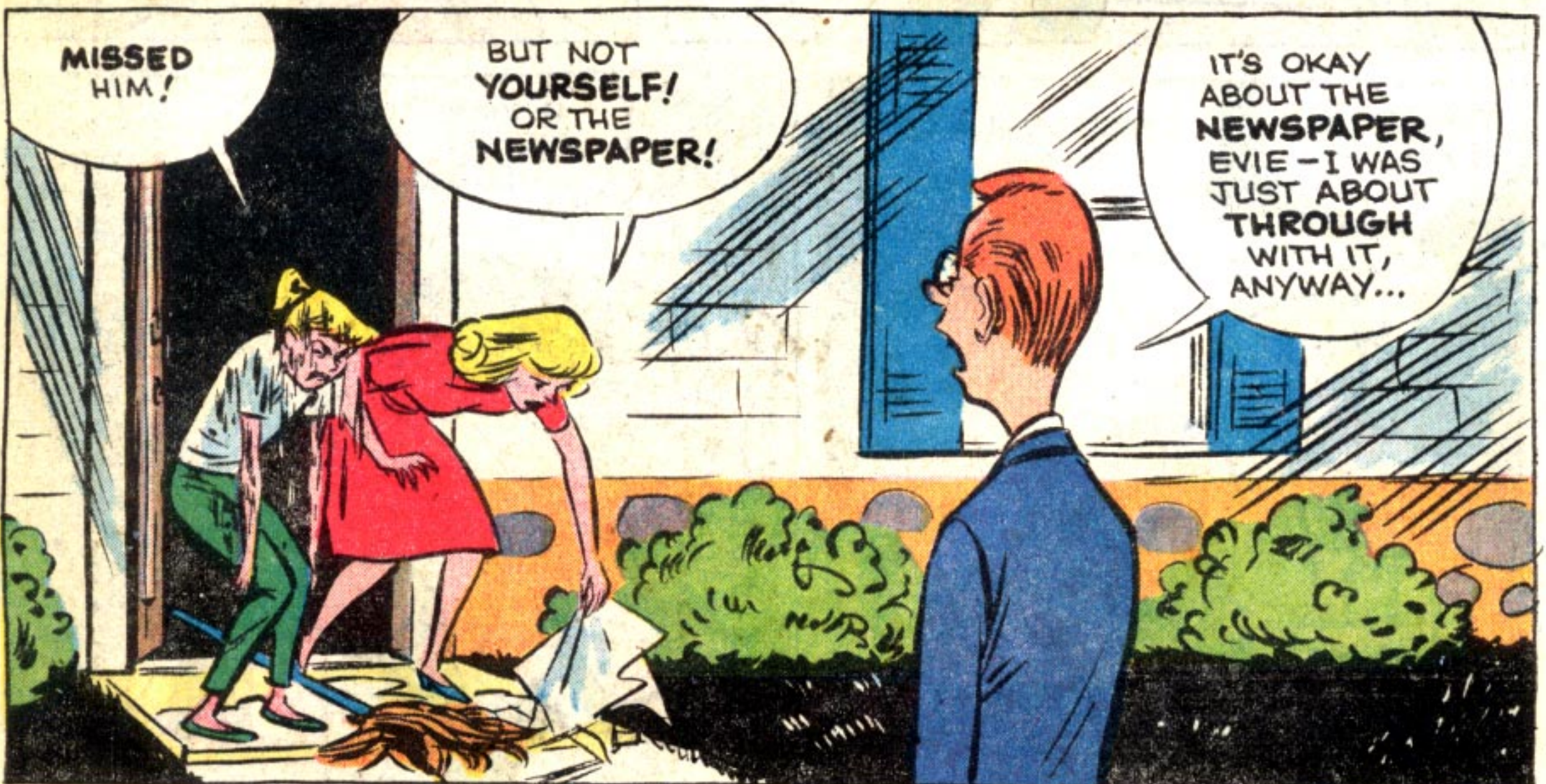
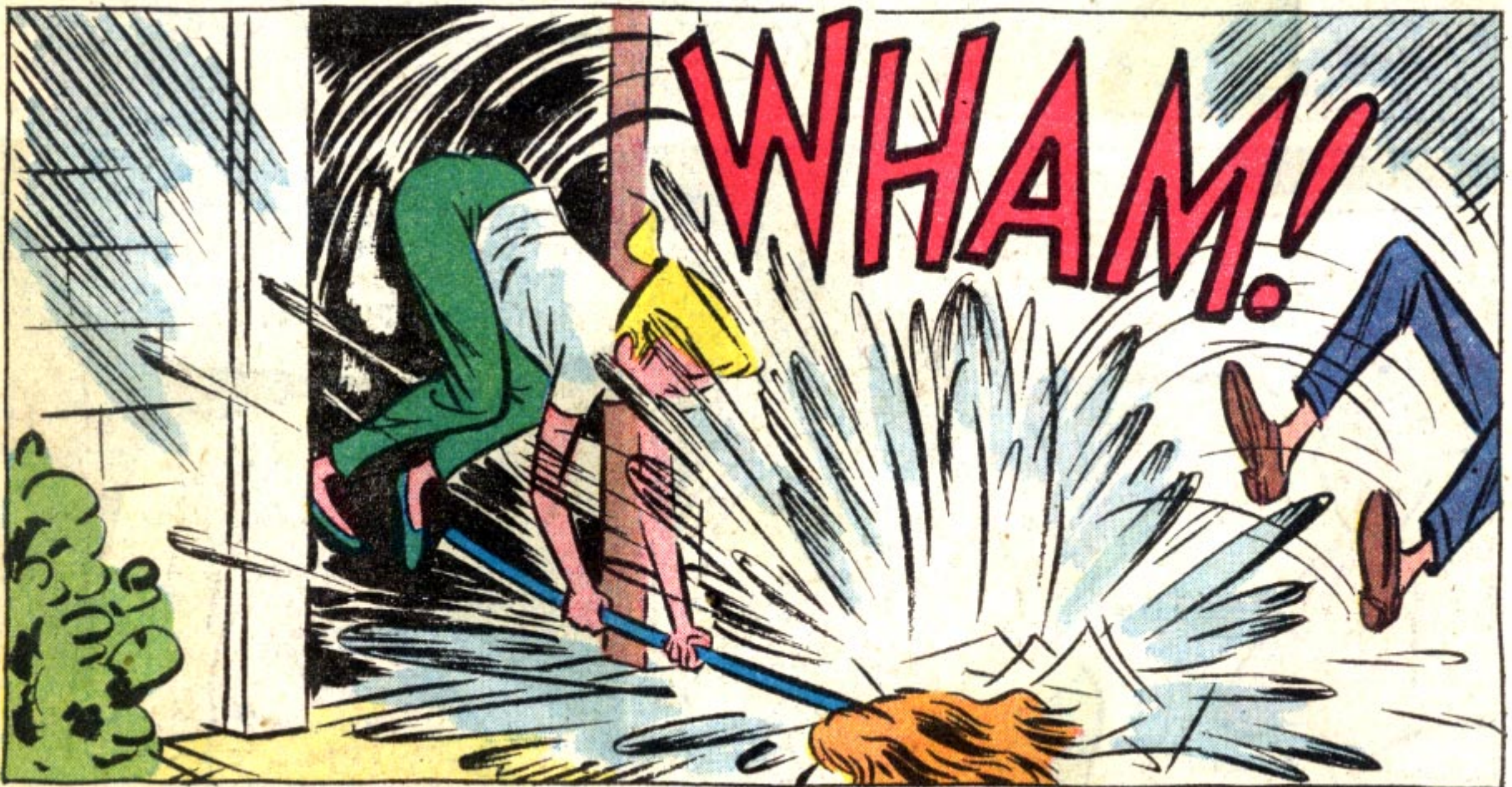
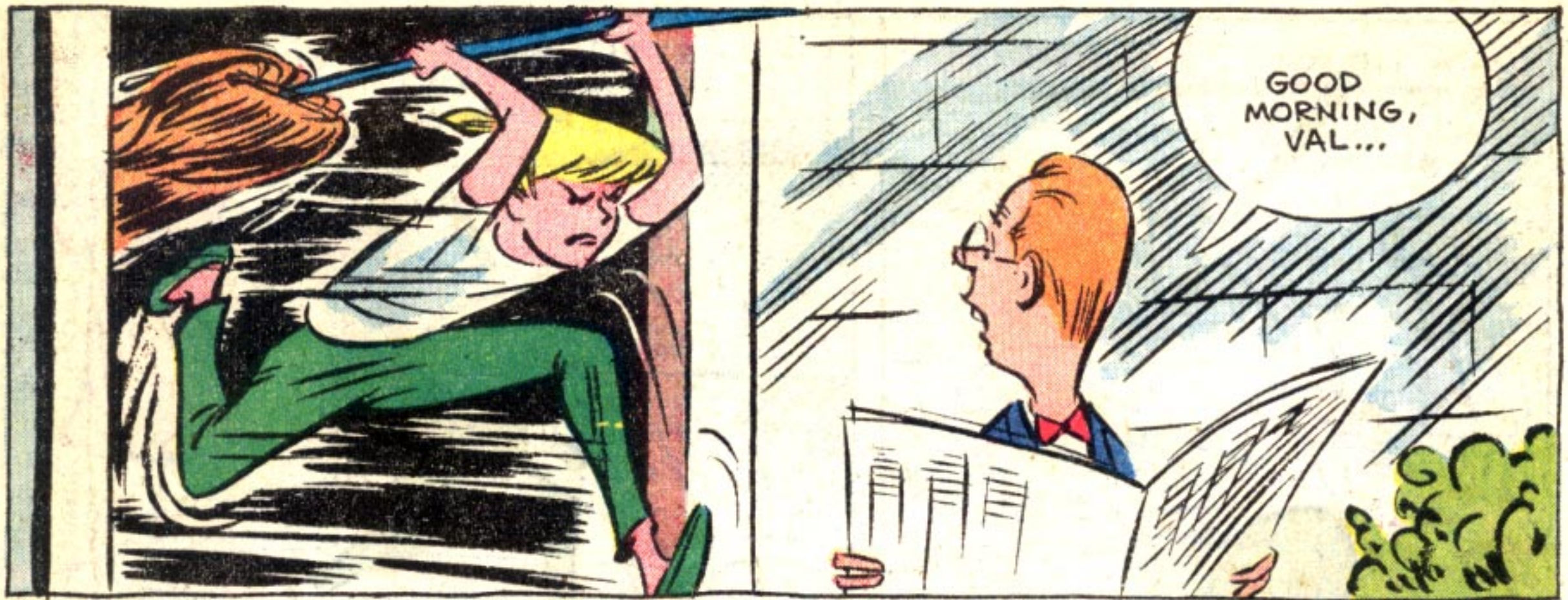
WHY, **NOTHING**,
I'M **SURE**, EVIE!
SAY THE WORD,
AND I'LL BRING
YOU HOME A
HAMPERFUL!











NOW I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY CLOTHES! EVIE, WHEN BILLY COMES, TELL HIM I'LL BE READY IN A FEW MINUTES...

OKAY, VAL

HE SHOULD LIVE SO LONG! IF HE'D BEEN HERE AT SEVEN SHARP WE COULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY BEFORE STU ARRIVED!

RING! RING!

THAT'S HIM NOW!

THREE QUARTERS OF AN HOUR LATER

GUESS I'VE KEPT HIM WAITING LONG ENOUGH...

PSST! EVIE! I'LL BET HE'S FUMING, EH?

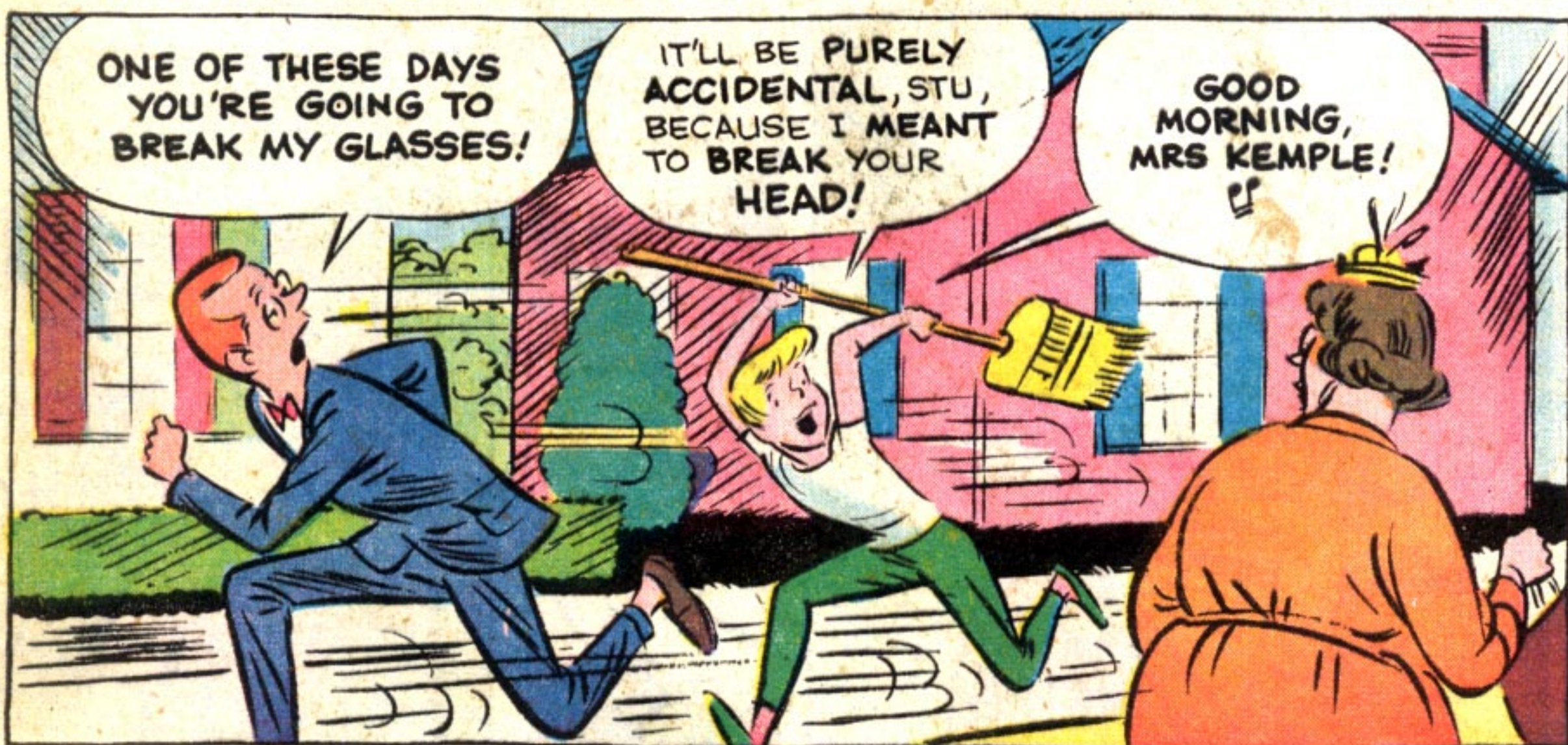
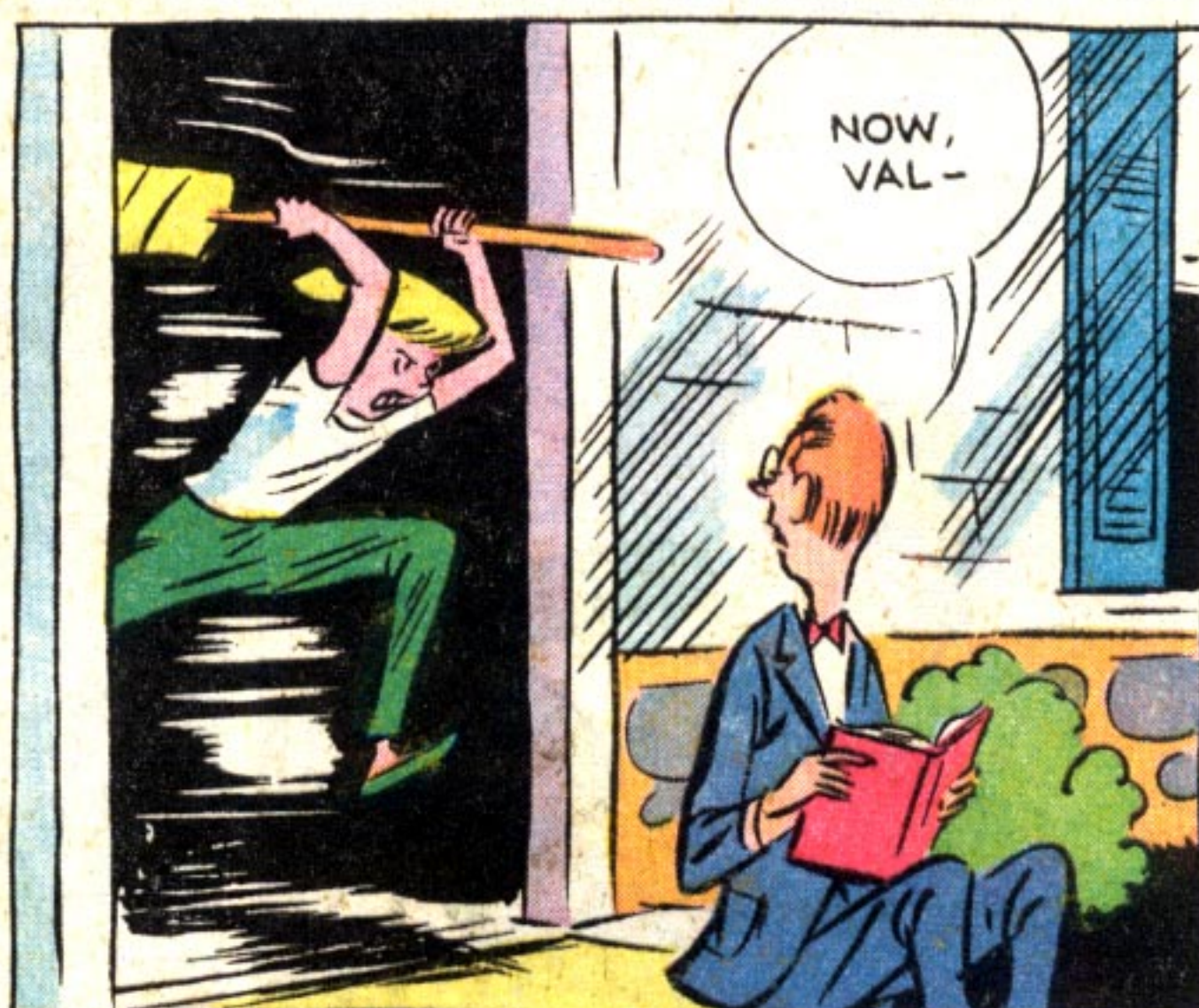
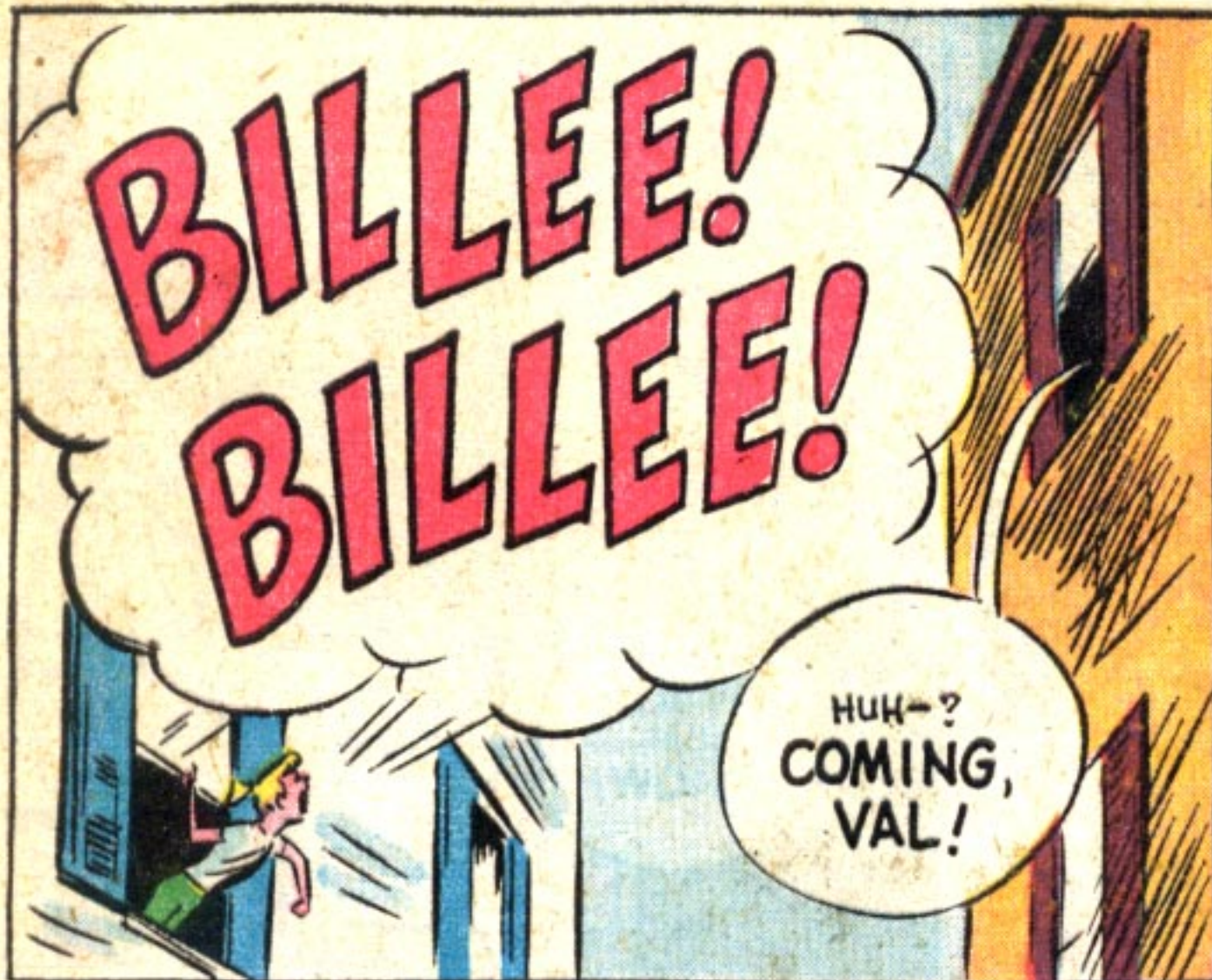
WHO'S FUMING, VAL?

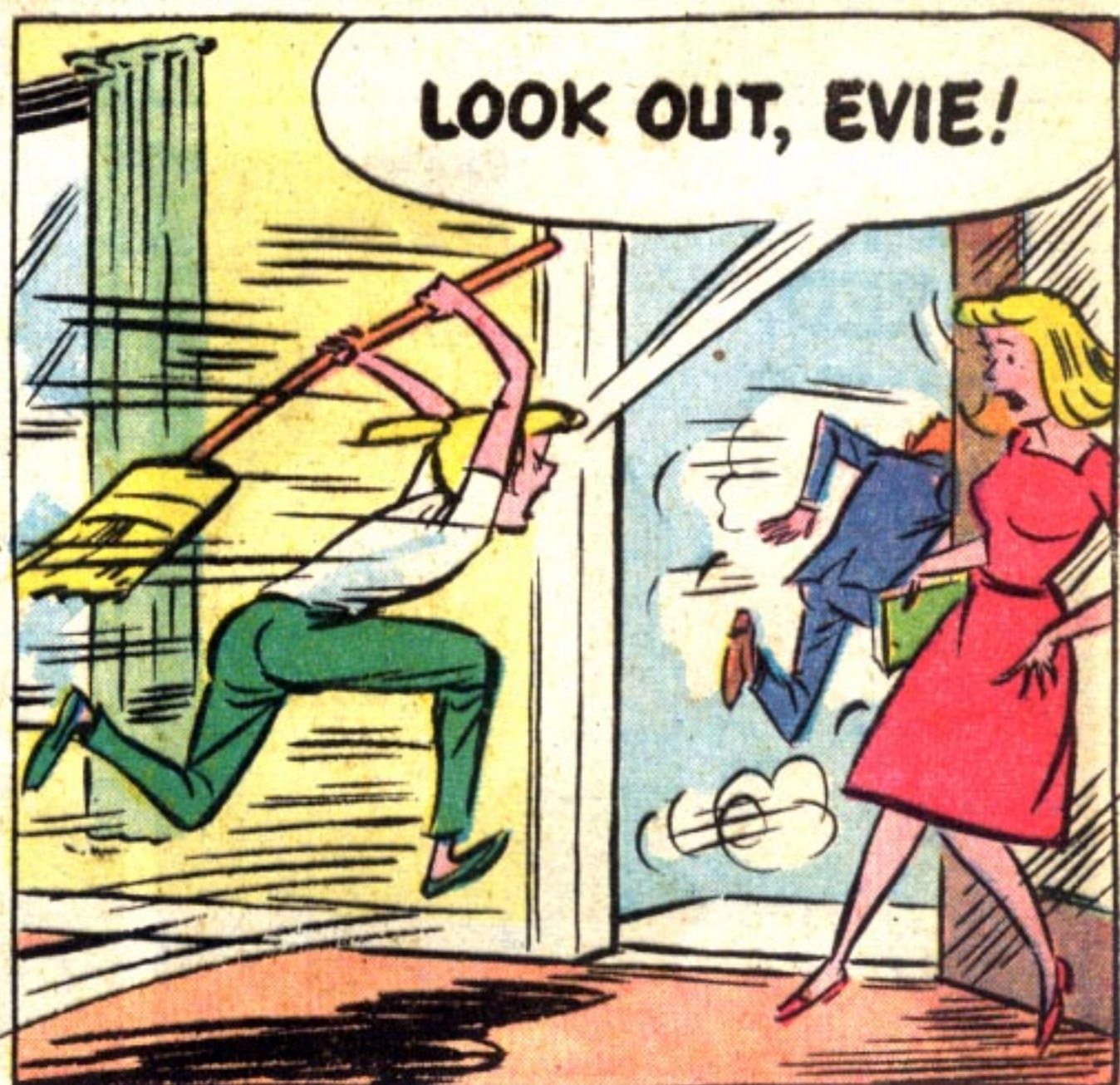
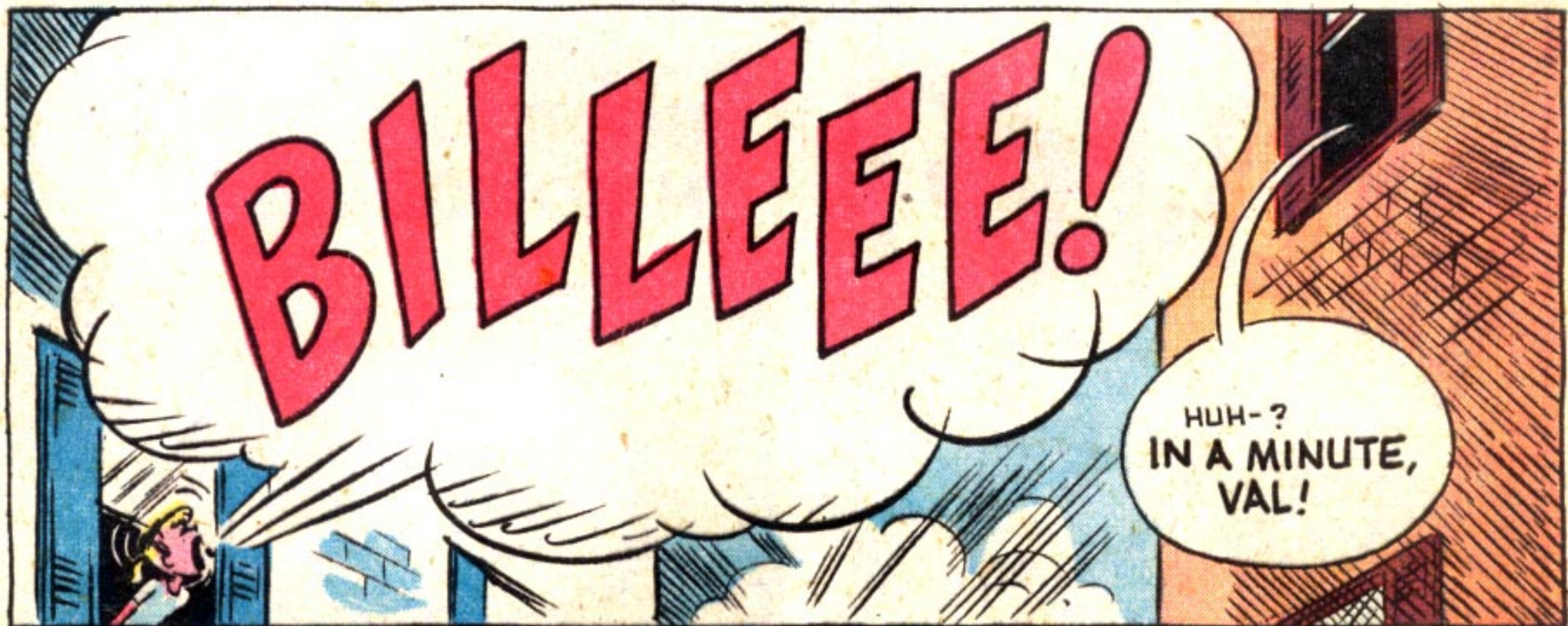
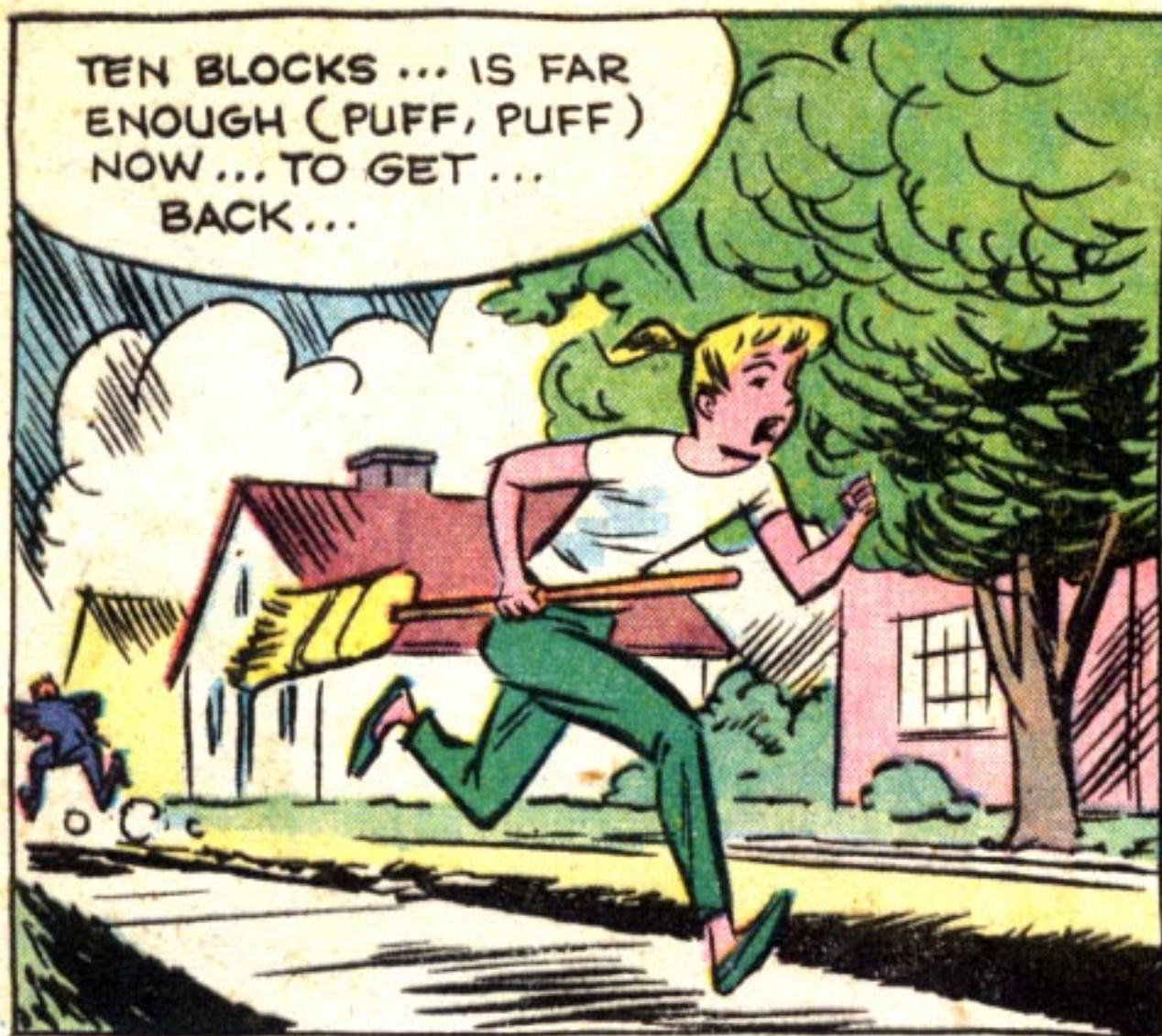
BILLY, OF COURSE!

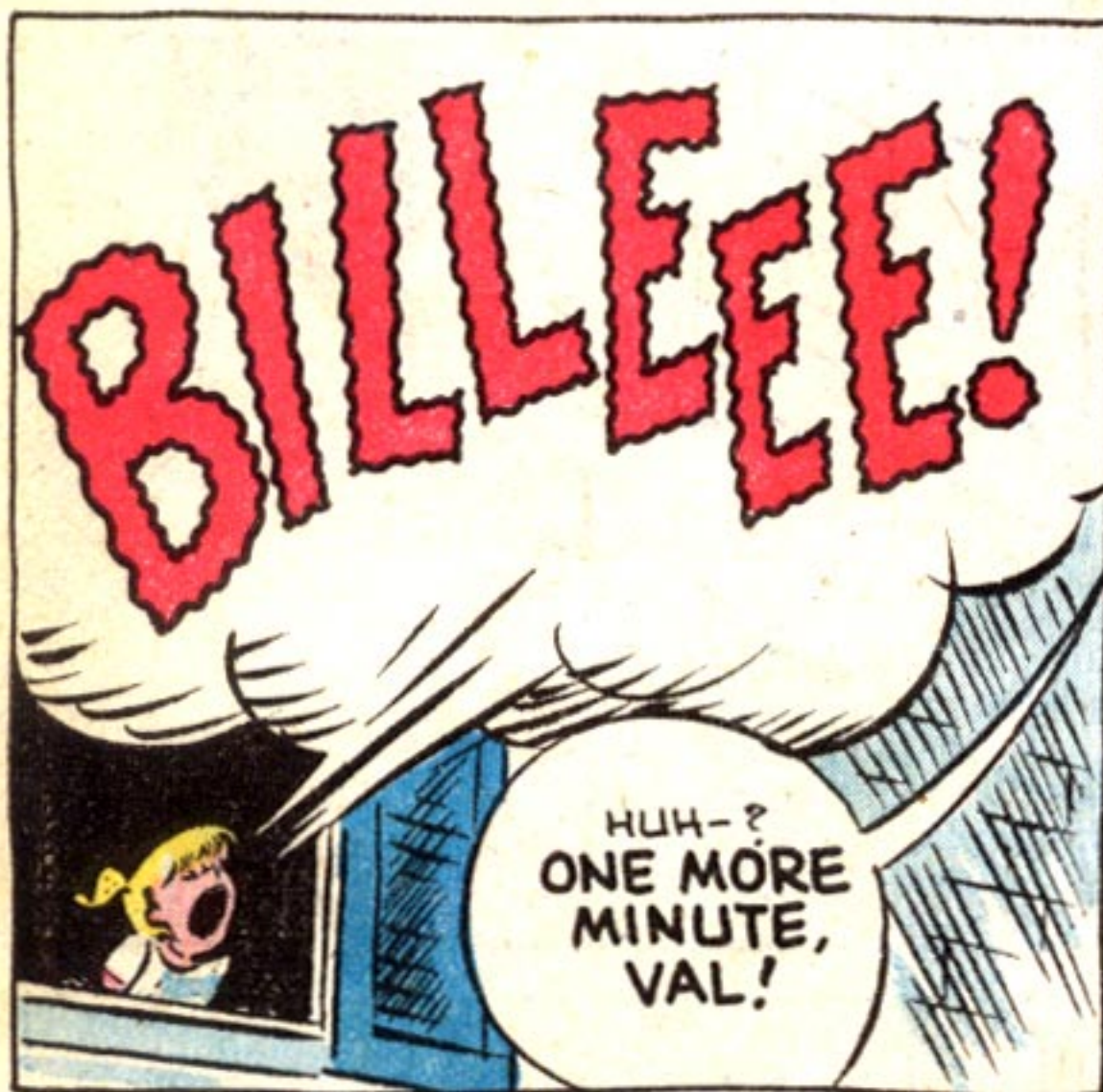
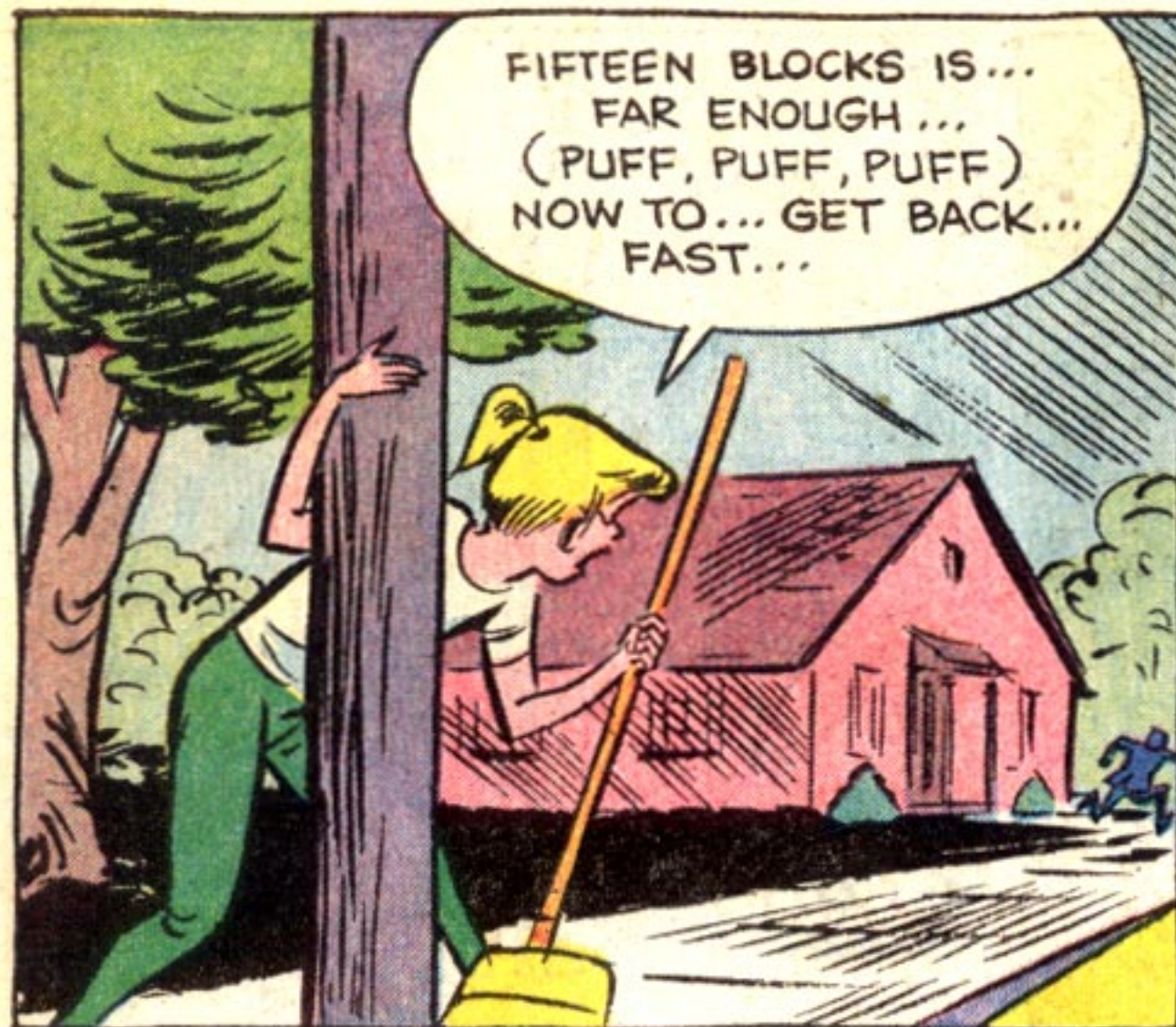
BILLY DIDN'T SHOW UP YET, VAL...

BUT THE DOORBELL RANG - SHORTLY AFTER I WENT IN MY ROOM-!

OH... THAT WAS STU! HE WANTED SOMETHING ELSE TO READ!



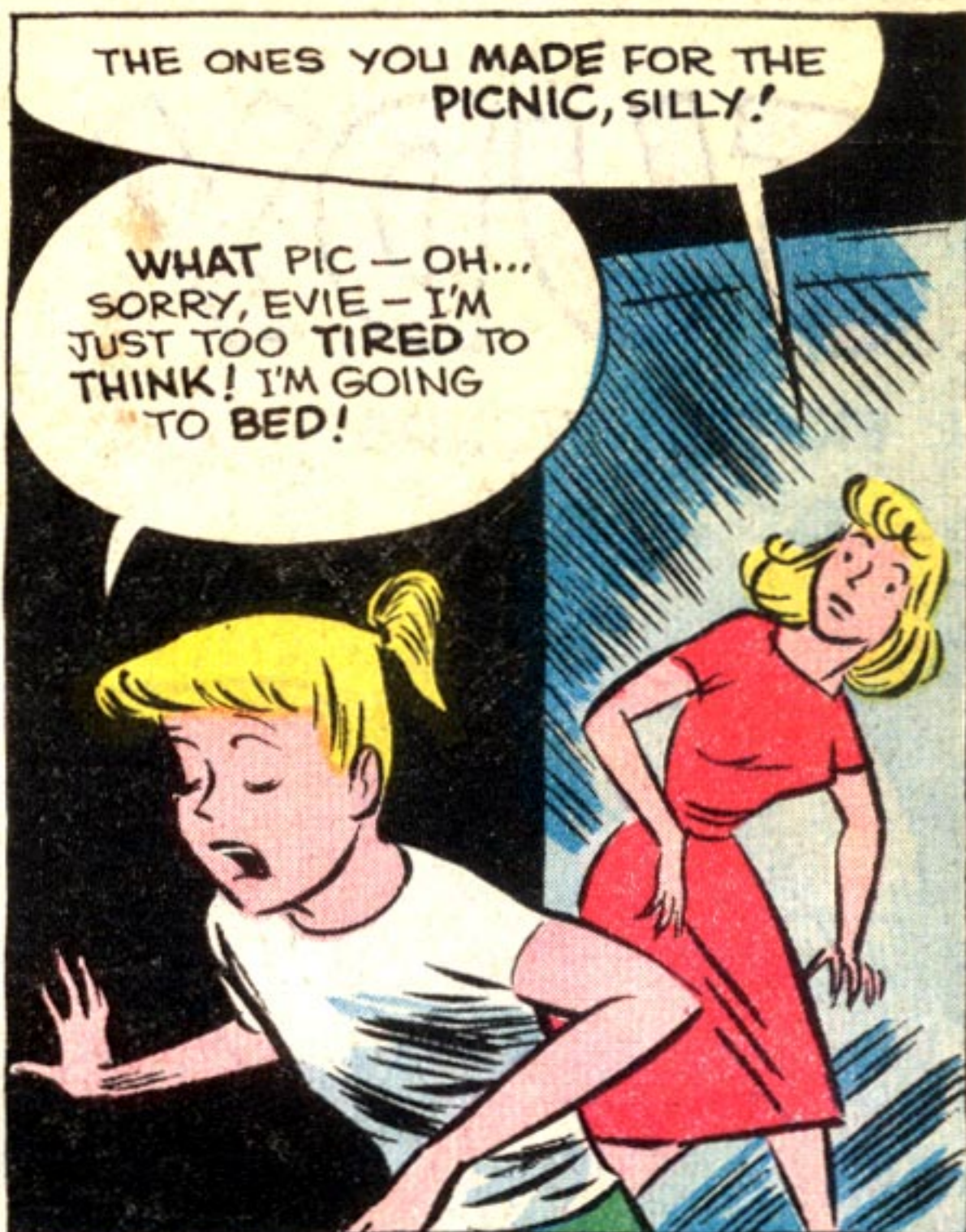






BUT, VAL —
WHAT ABOUT
ALL THOSE
SANDWICHES?

SANDWICHES,
EVIE? WHAT
SANDWICHES?



THE ONES YOU MADE FOR THE
PICNIC, SILLY!

WHAT PIC — OH...
SORRY, EVIE — I'M
JUST TOO TIRED TO
THINK! I'M GOING
TO BED!



I DON'T **GET** IT, STU —
ALL EVIE WOULD SAY
WAS THAT **VAL** MADE
THESE SANDWICHES —
AND THEN WENT TO
BED!

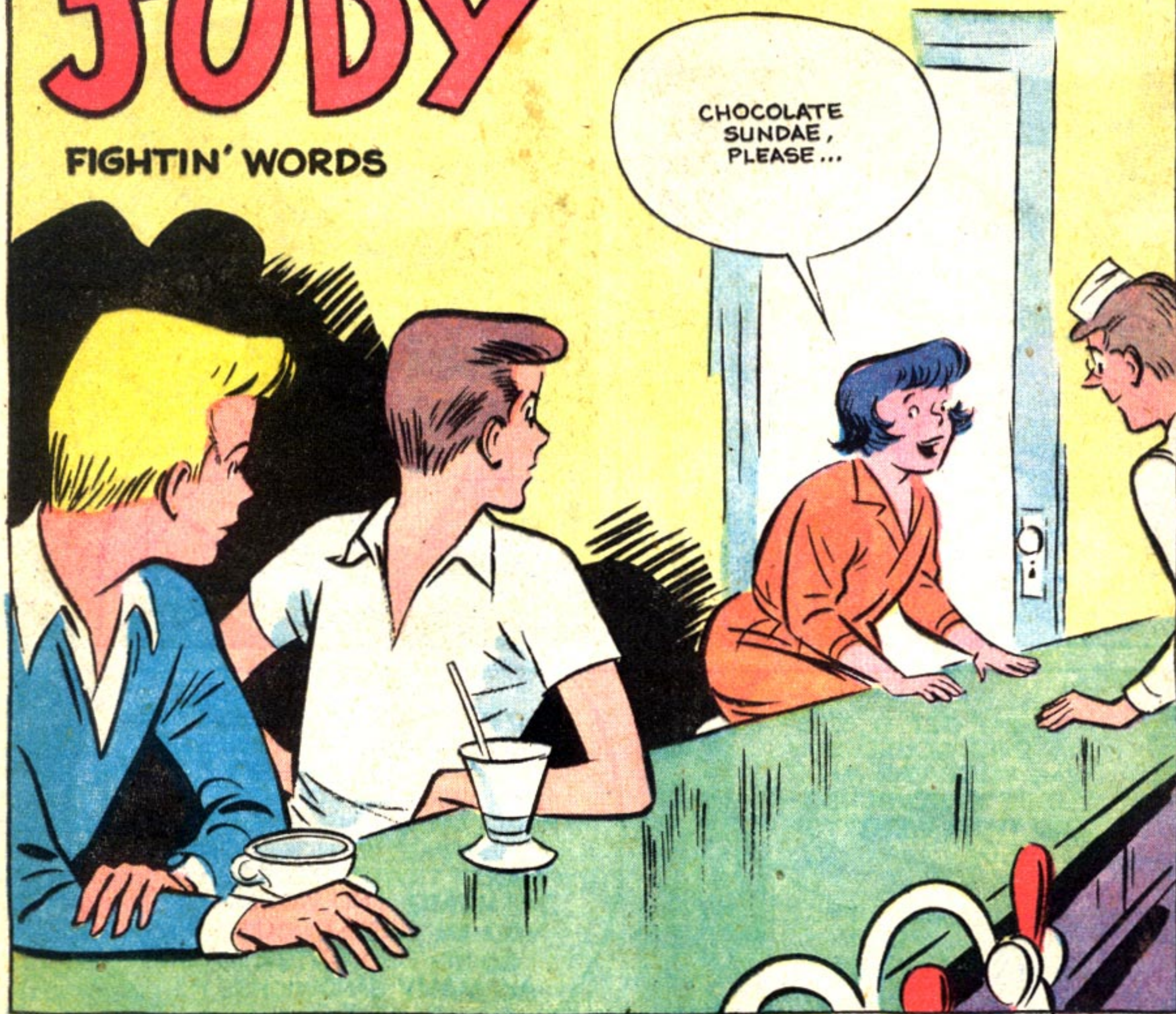


IT'S REALLY QUITE
SIMPLE, JUDY — VAL MUST
HAVE MADE THE
SANDWICHES FOR **ME** —
BECAUSE SHE WAS
OVERCOME WITH **REMORSE**
ABOUT TRYING TO **BREAK**
MY **HEAD!** AND WOULDN'T
YOU BE TIRED ENOUGH TO
GO TO BED AFTER MAKING
SO **MANY** SANDWICHES?

The end

JUDY

FIGHTIN' WORDS



... OTHERWISE
A KNOCKOUT...

... OUTCLASS
ANYBODY
AROUND...



... NEVER TAKE OFF
THAT MUCH WEIGHT...

... TOO LATE
NOW...



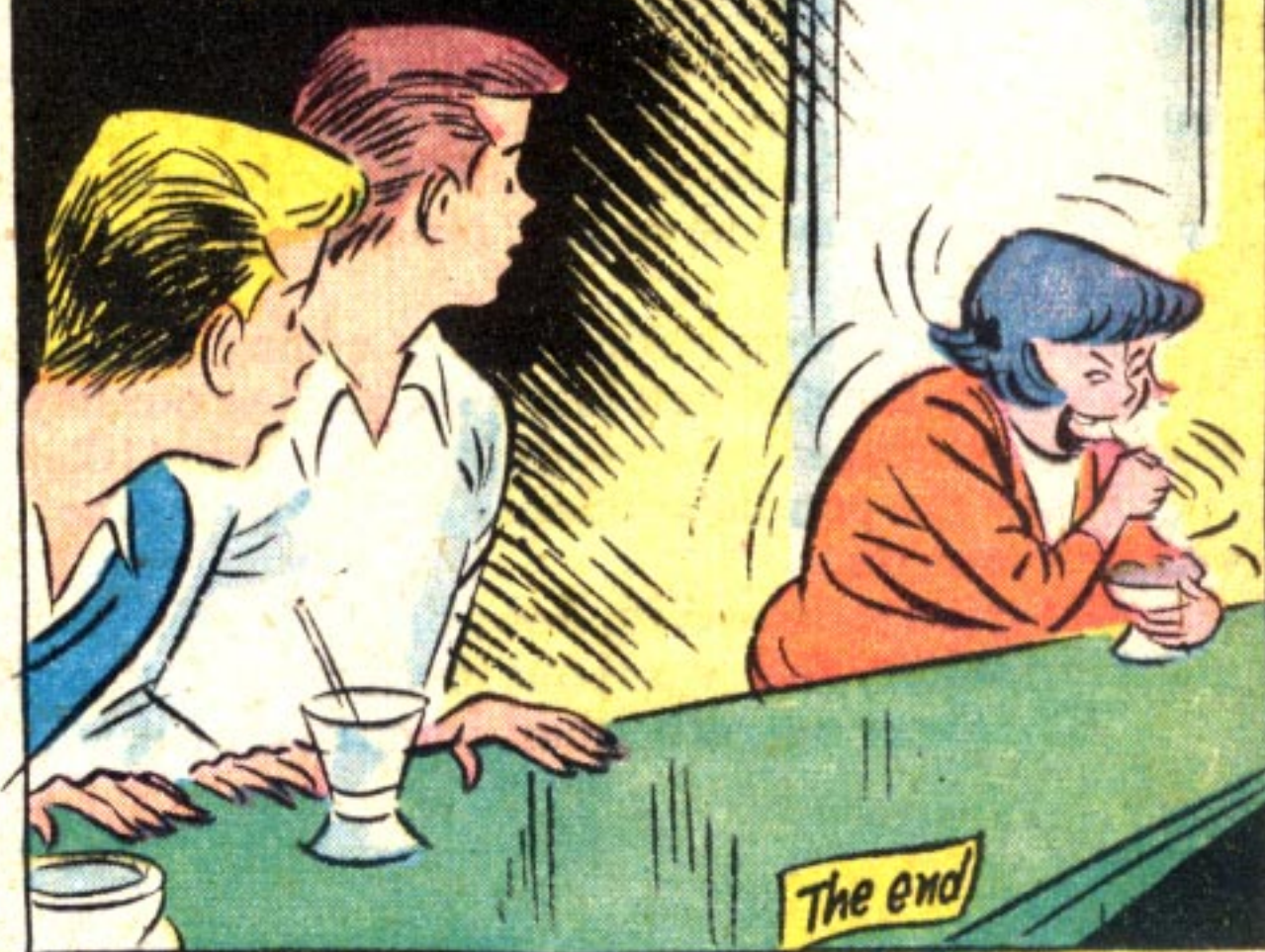
... IT'S SAD...

... REAL
SAD...



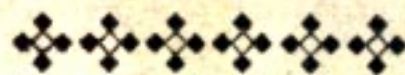
... AT HIS WEIGHT WILDCAT BROWN'LL
BE LUCKY TO GRAB THE DECISION...

HE'LL NEVER
CATCH PETERS
FOR A
KNOCKOUT,
THAT'S FOR
SURE...



The end!

TOMBOY TERRY



Terry and her best friend, Joe, stood for a moment on the end of the little dock that jutted out over the sparkling blue water of the lake.

"Race you to the float," Terry suddenly cried, and, sure that Joe would follow, as usual, hit the water in a flat dive and headed for the float, some twenty yards away, in a splashy racing crawl.

I'll beat Joe this time, thought Terry, putting every ounce of strength behind each stroke.

A few moments later Terry was pulling herself up on the float.

"I Beat You," she shouted triumphantly, turning to see how far back Joe was.

Joe was far back—very far back. In fact, he had walked back off the dock and was now smilingly chatting with, of all people, that snobbish new girl!

The girl had been appearing at the lake every day now for almost a week. She always came with a noisy little poodle, and spent the afternoon lying on the farthest end of the beach, sunning herself. No one had ever seen her go near the water.

She was a very pretty girl; perhaps the prettiest Terry thought she had ever seen outside the movies. At first all the kids, especially the boys, tried to be friendly to her—all except Terry's friend Joe, that is. Joe had too much good sense to make a fool of himself over any girl—but the mysterious girl soon made it clear to everyone that she'd rather not be bothered.

Now, here was Terry's sensible friend Joe, and the snobbish girl chatting away as though they had known each other forever!

Terry flopped down on the float, cradled her head in her arms and pretended not to notice. But out of the corner of her eye she watched Joe and the girl, with the little poodle yapping furiously behind, walk to the water's edge and wade in.

Before the water was hardly up to her knees the girl was clinging desperately to Joe's arm and uttering little girlish squeals of fright. Joe, a sheepish grin on his face, kept saying there was nothing to be afraid of, that he'd teach her how to swim in no time at all.

So that was it, thought Terry. She had asked Joe to teach her how to swim. And he was going to teach her in no time at all! Well, judging by her behavior in only two feet of water, it was going to take the rest of the summer to merely teach her how to float!

Maybe that's the idea, mused Terry...Joe is the best looking boy around...and he didn't pay any attention to her...I'll bet this is her way of getting his attention...for the rest of the summer...I wouldn't be surprised if she already knew how to swim, too...

Meanwhile, after yapping furiously for a while at the two in the water, the poodle lost interest and trotted away. Terry saw him disappear into a clump of bushes bordering the beach.

For a while Terry lay still and listened to the swimming lesson in progress. Then, slowly, she rolled to the far end of the float and dropped over the side.

Seconds later a piercing, strangled yapping came from out beyond the float then violent splashing...then silence.

Swimming back to the float, underwater, Terry saw an expert swimmer flashing through the water above her, toward the spot Terry had just left. The swimmer certainly wasn't Joe.

Joe didn't even notice Terry easing herself back onto the float. Mouth open, he still stood where the girl had left him, staring out beyond the float to where his timid pupil of a few moments ago was swimming and diving like a seal in a frantic effort to find her poodle.

When the poodle suddenly appeared on the beach again, yapping furiously, his puzzled owner swam in.

She tried to joke with Joe about his being a very good teacher indeed, but without even glancing at her, Joe swam out to the float and pulled himself up beside Terry.

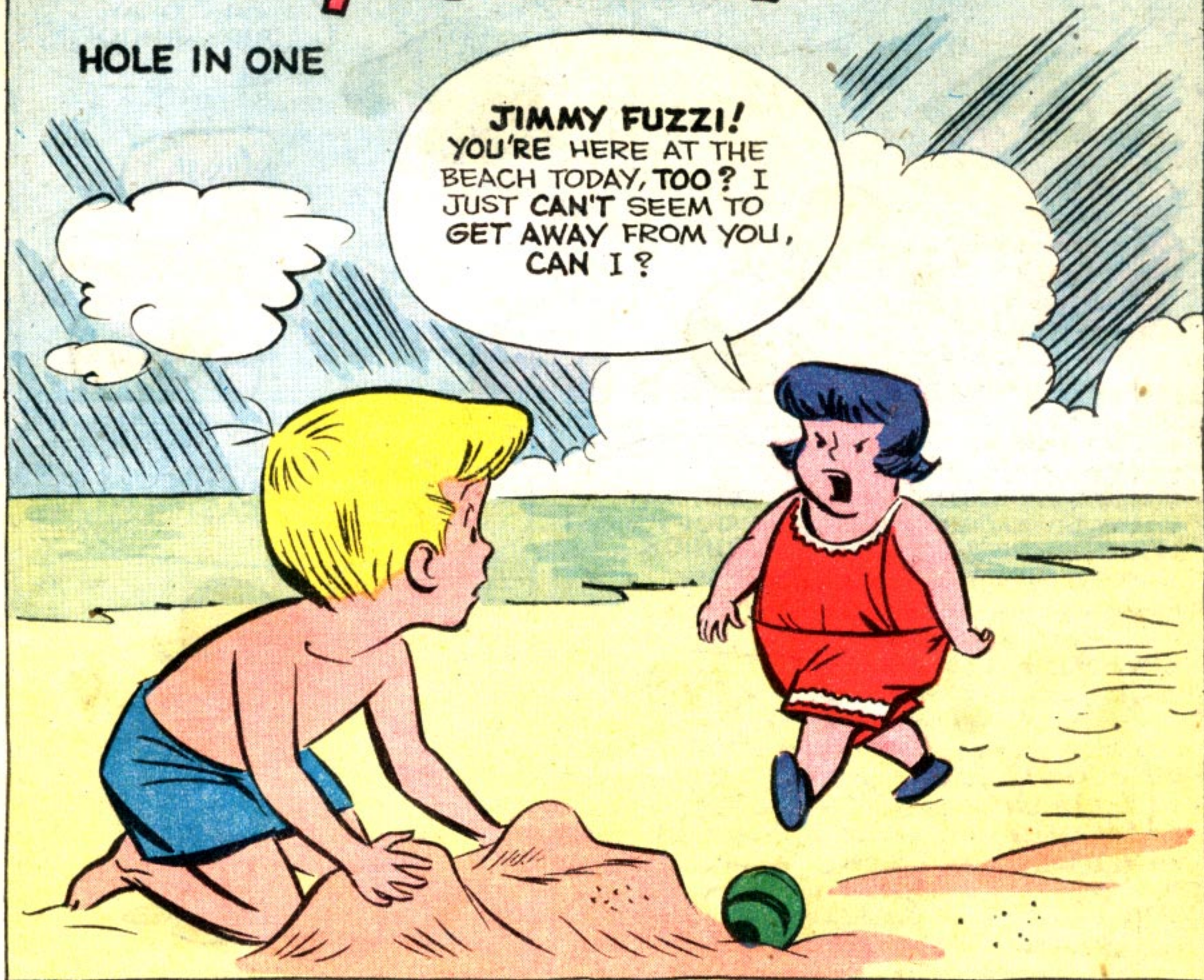
"That was a pretty good imitation of that pooch you did, Terry" was all Joe said...



JUDY JUNIOR

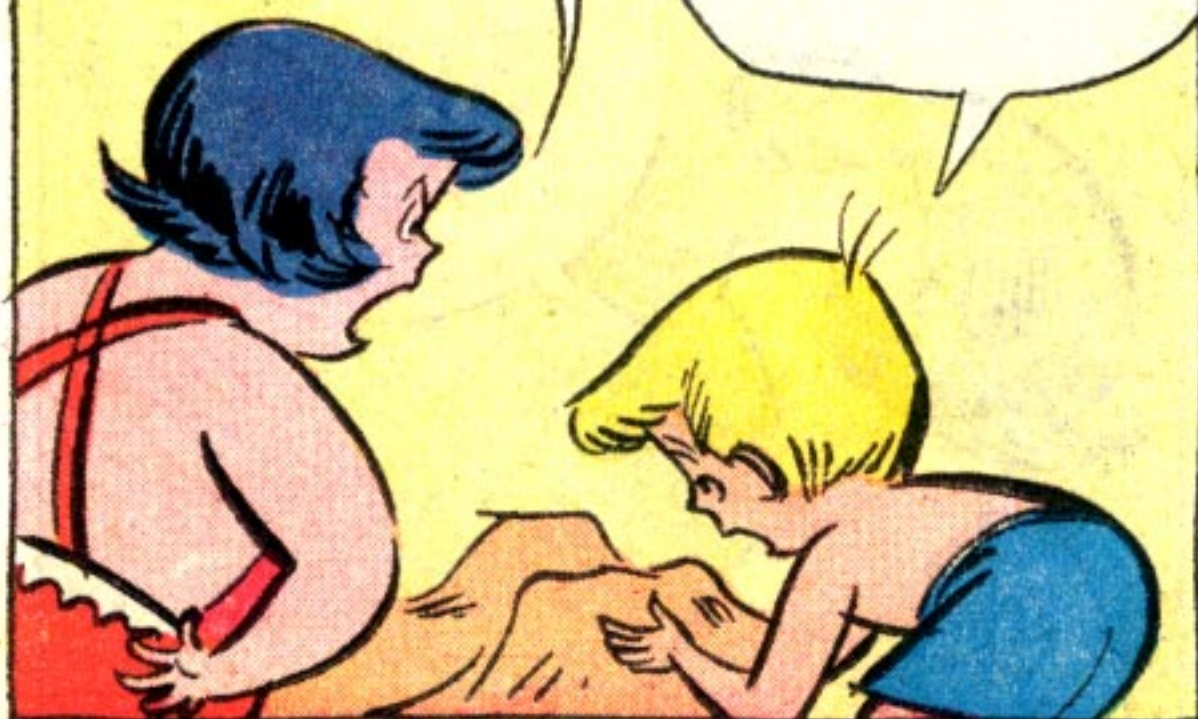
HOLE IN ONE

JIMMY FUZZI!
YOU'RE HERE AT THE
BEACH TODAY, TOO? I
JUST CAN'T SEEM TO
GET AWAY FROM YOU,
CAN I?



ALL WEEK LONG,
DAY IN AND DAY
OUT, I HAVE TO
LOOK AT YOUR
SILLY FACE —

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO COME
OVER TO MY
HOUSE EVERY
DAY, JUDY
JUNIOR!



WELL ... I SUPPOSE I'LL JUST
HAVE TO MAKE THE **BEST** OF
IT... **ON YOUR FEET, JIMMY
FUZZI!** WE'RE GOING TO
PLAY CATCH!

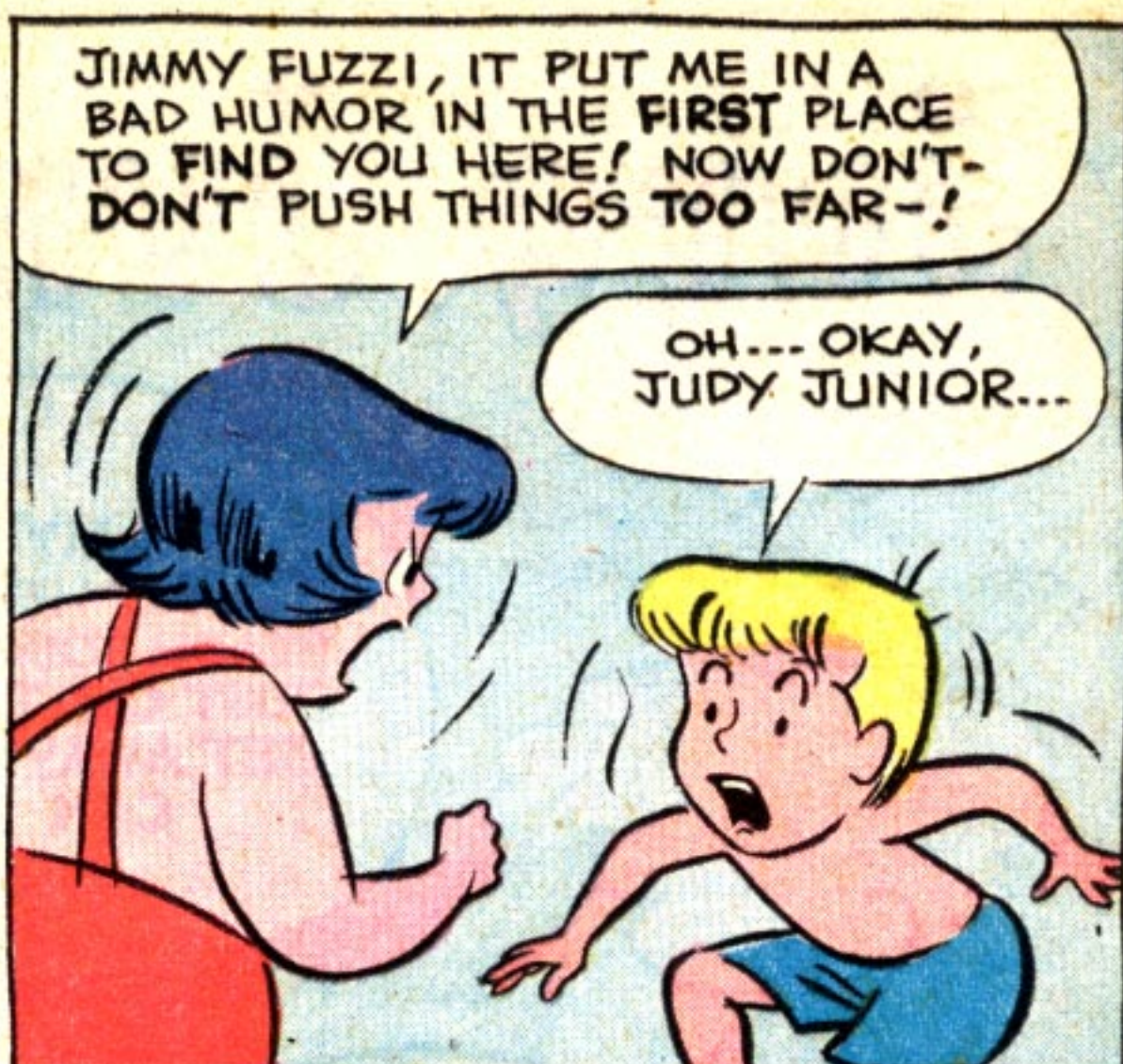
**NO,
JUDY JUNIOR!**





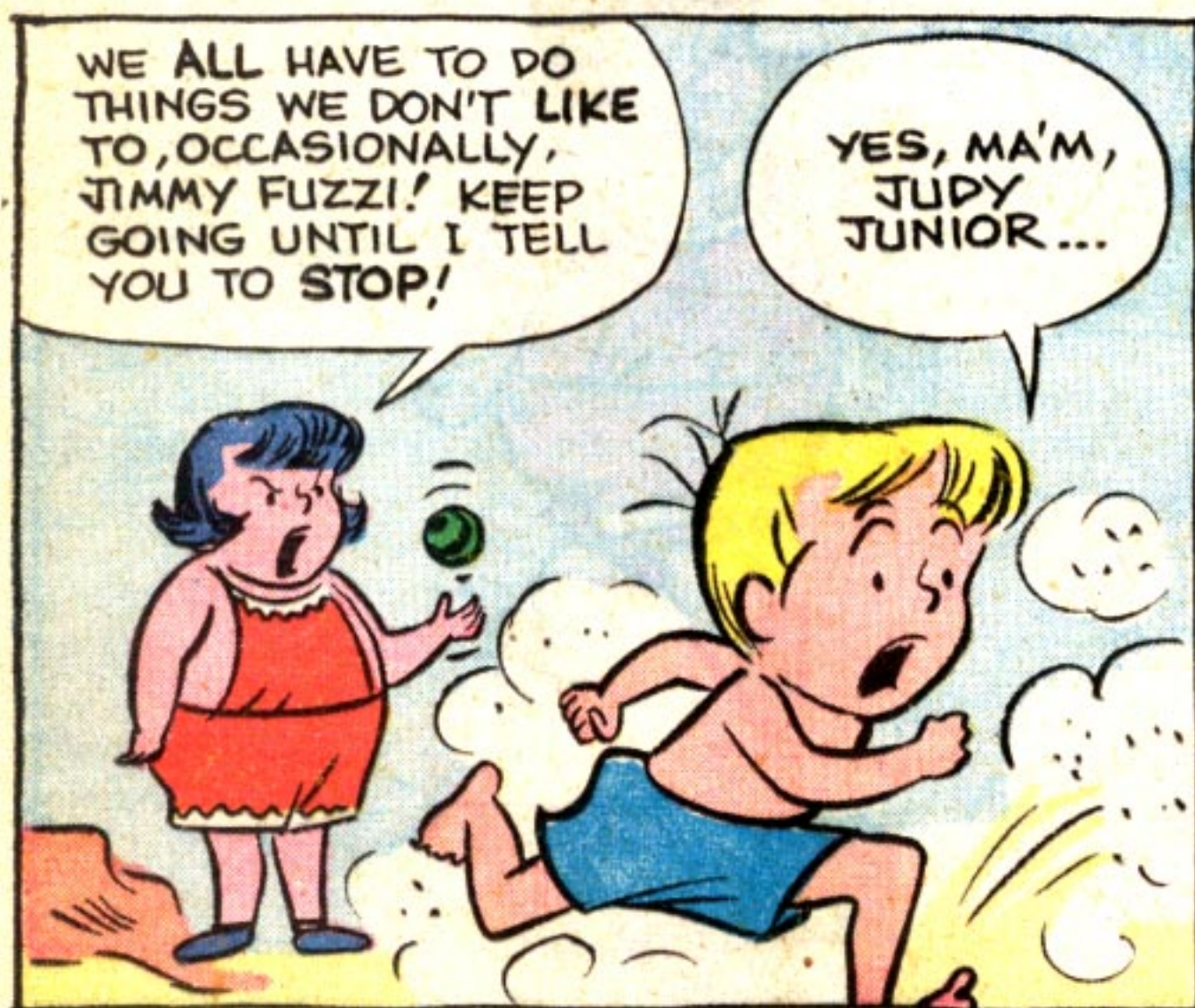
YOU SAID **NO**
TO ME, JIMMY
FUZZI? THAT
ISN'T LIKE YOU!
IT MUST BE THE
SALT AIR -

I DON'T
WANT TO
PLAY CATCH
WITH YOU,
JUDY JUNIOR!



JIMMY FUZZI, IT PUT ME IN A
BAD HUMOR IN THE **FIRST PLACE**
TO FIND YOU HERE! NOW DON'T-
DON'T PUSH THINGS TOO FAR-!

OH... OKAY,
JUDY JUNIOR...



WE ALL HAVE TO DO
THINGS WE DON'T LIKE
TO, OCCASIONALLY,
JIMMY FUZZI! KEEP
GOING UNTIL I TELL
YOU TO **STOP!**

YES, MA'M,
JUDY
JUNIOR...



HMPH! I SUPPOSE
THAT'S JIMMY FUZZI'S
VERSION OF A **CASTLE!**



OBVIOUSLY
JIMMY FUZZI
HASN'T LOOKED
AT ANY **CASTLES**
LATELY...

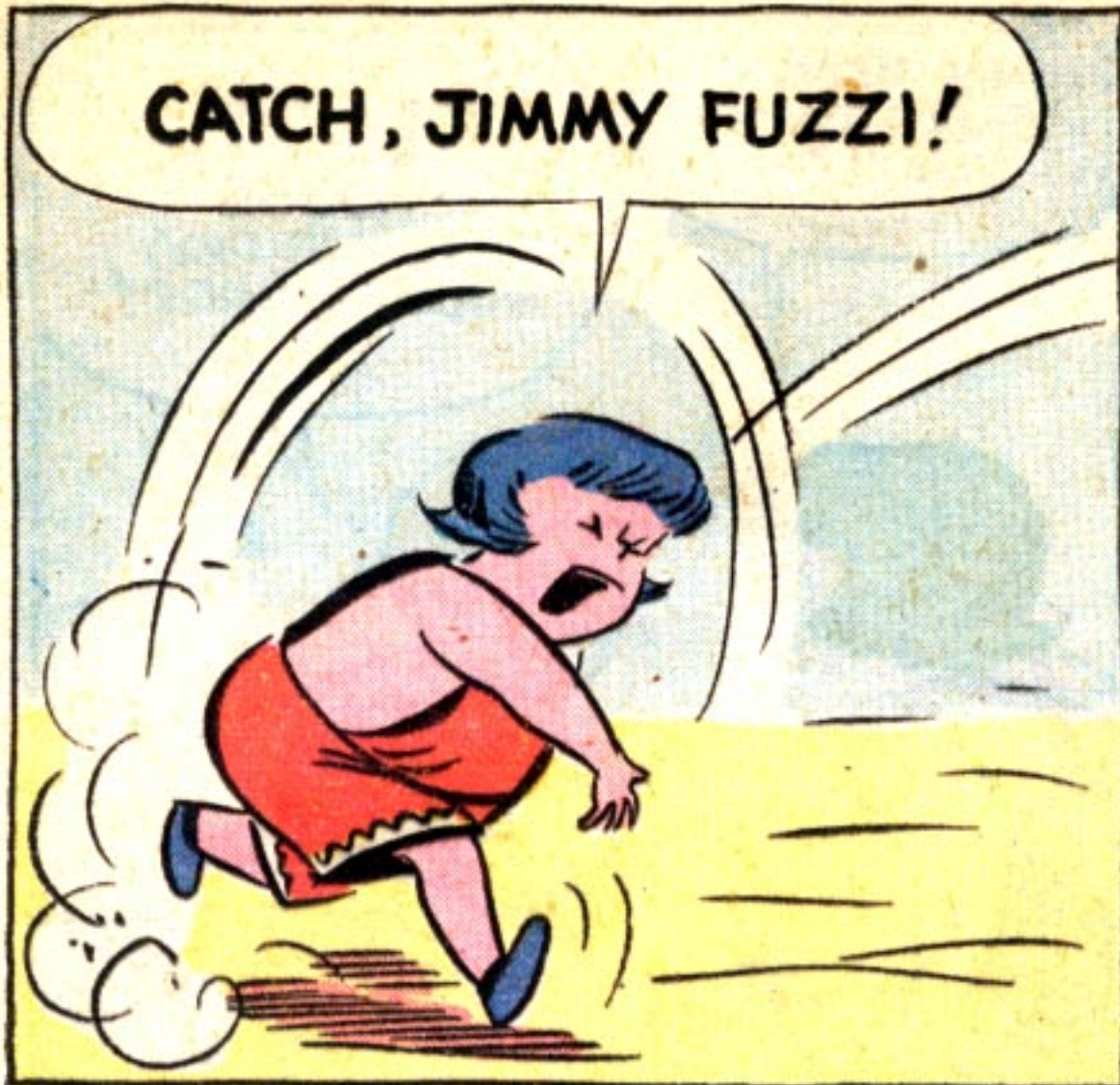
JUDY
JUNIOR!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
JIMMY FUZZI -

OH -
STOP!

CATCH, JIMMY FUZZI!



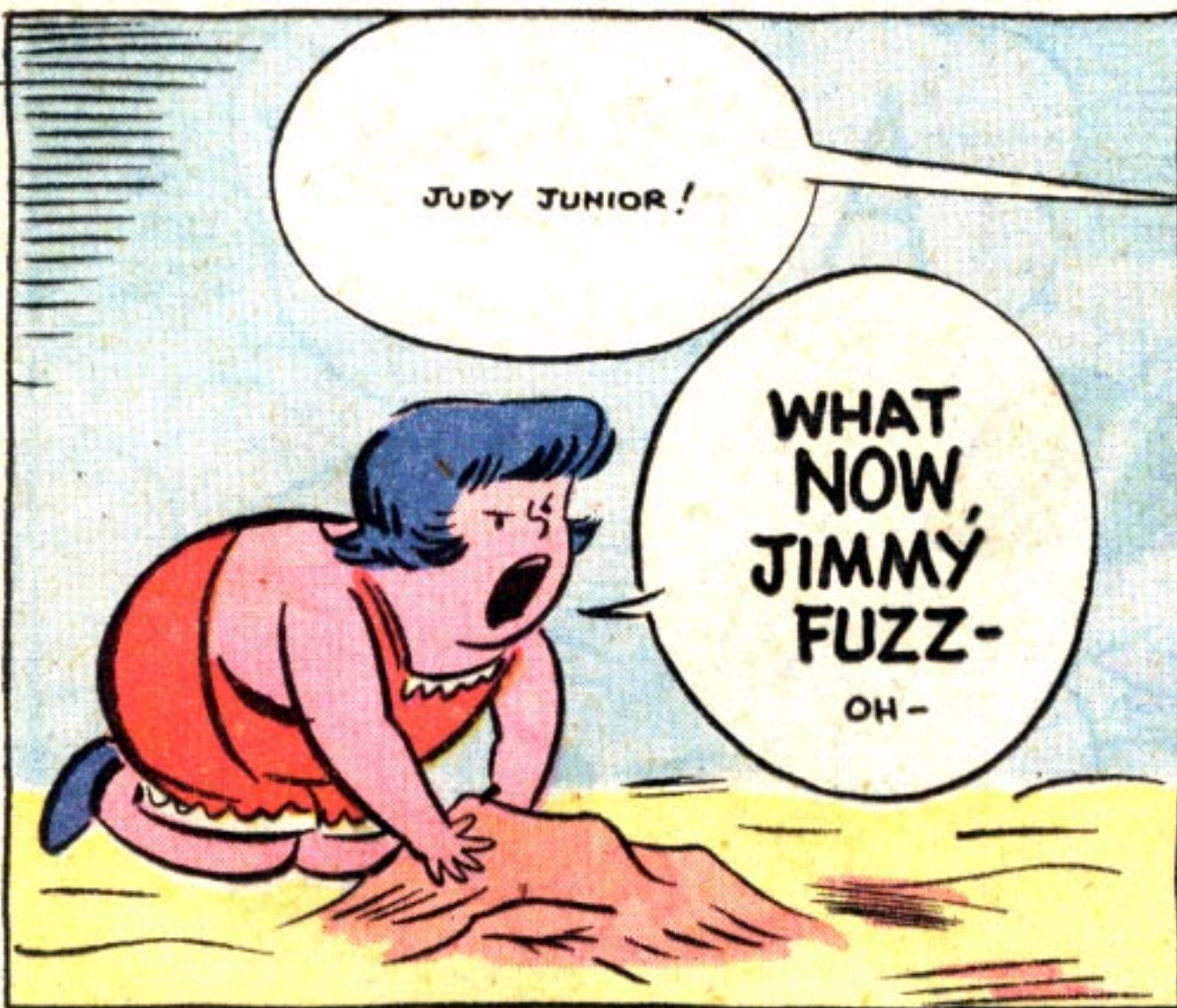
BEAUTIFUL THROW!
HE'LL HAVE TO DO SOME
RUNNING BACK TO
CATCH THAT ONE!



JUDY JUNIOR!

WHAT
NOW,
JIMMY
FUZZ-

OH-

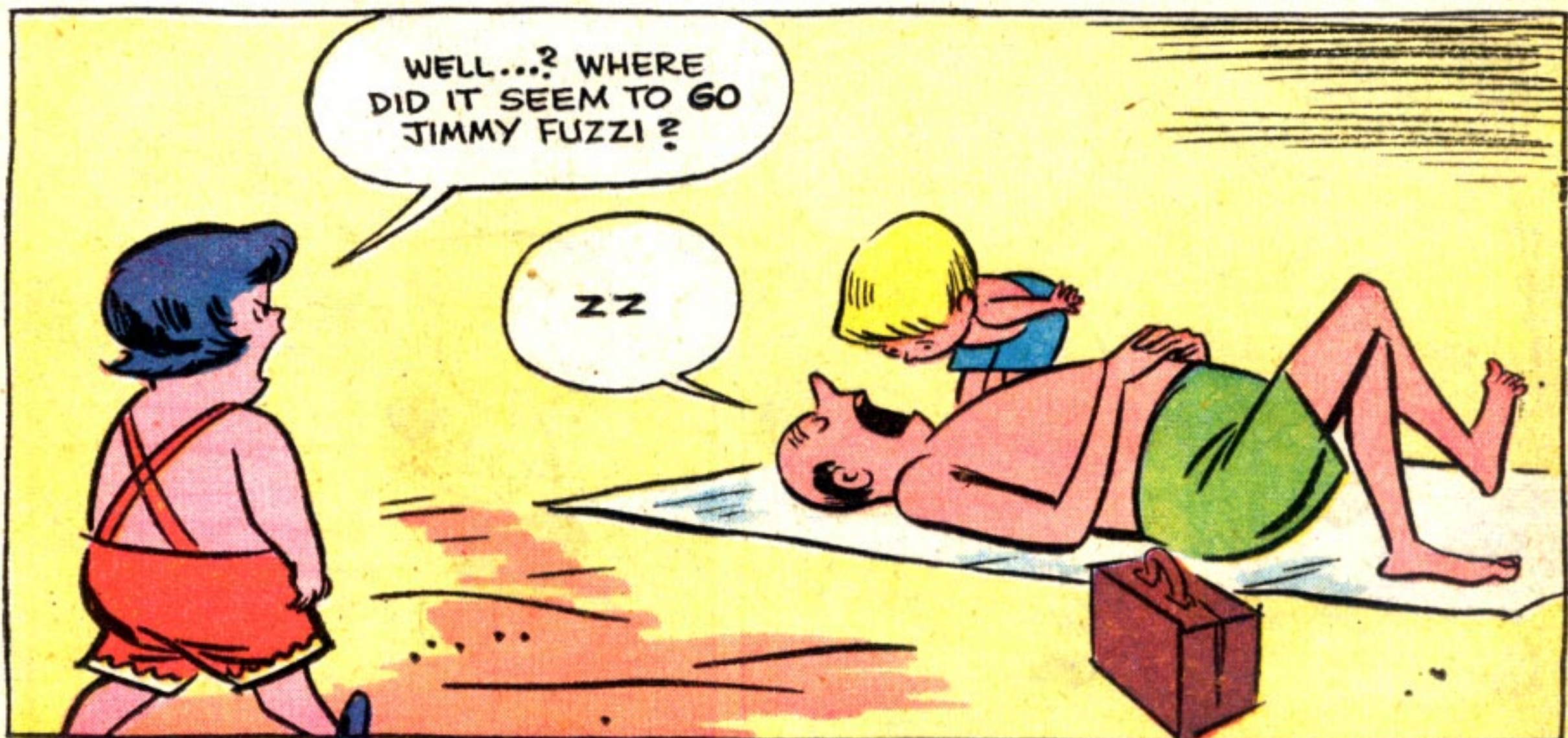


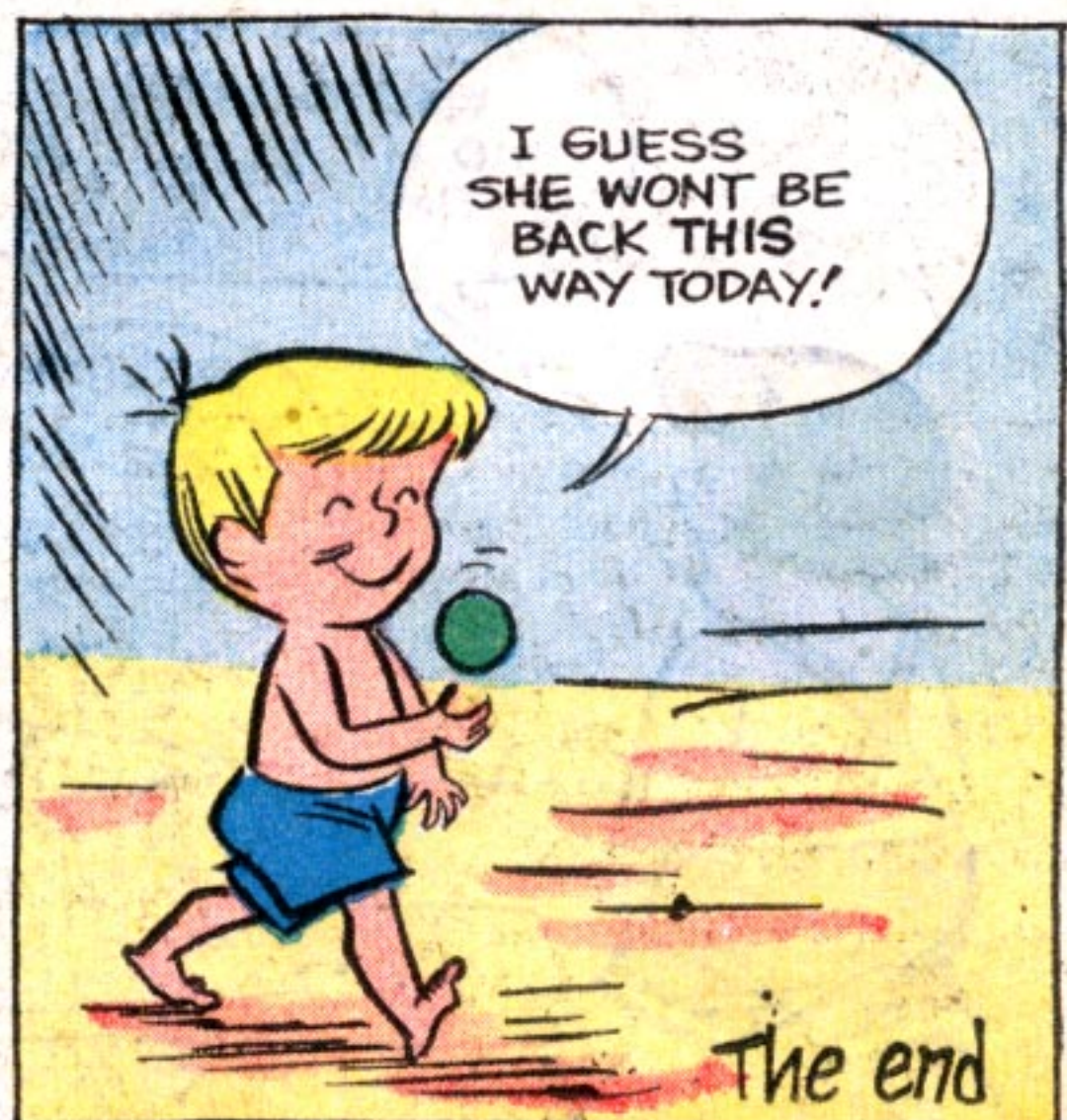
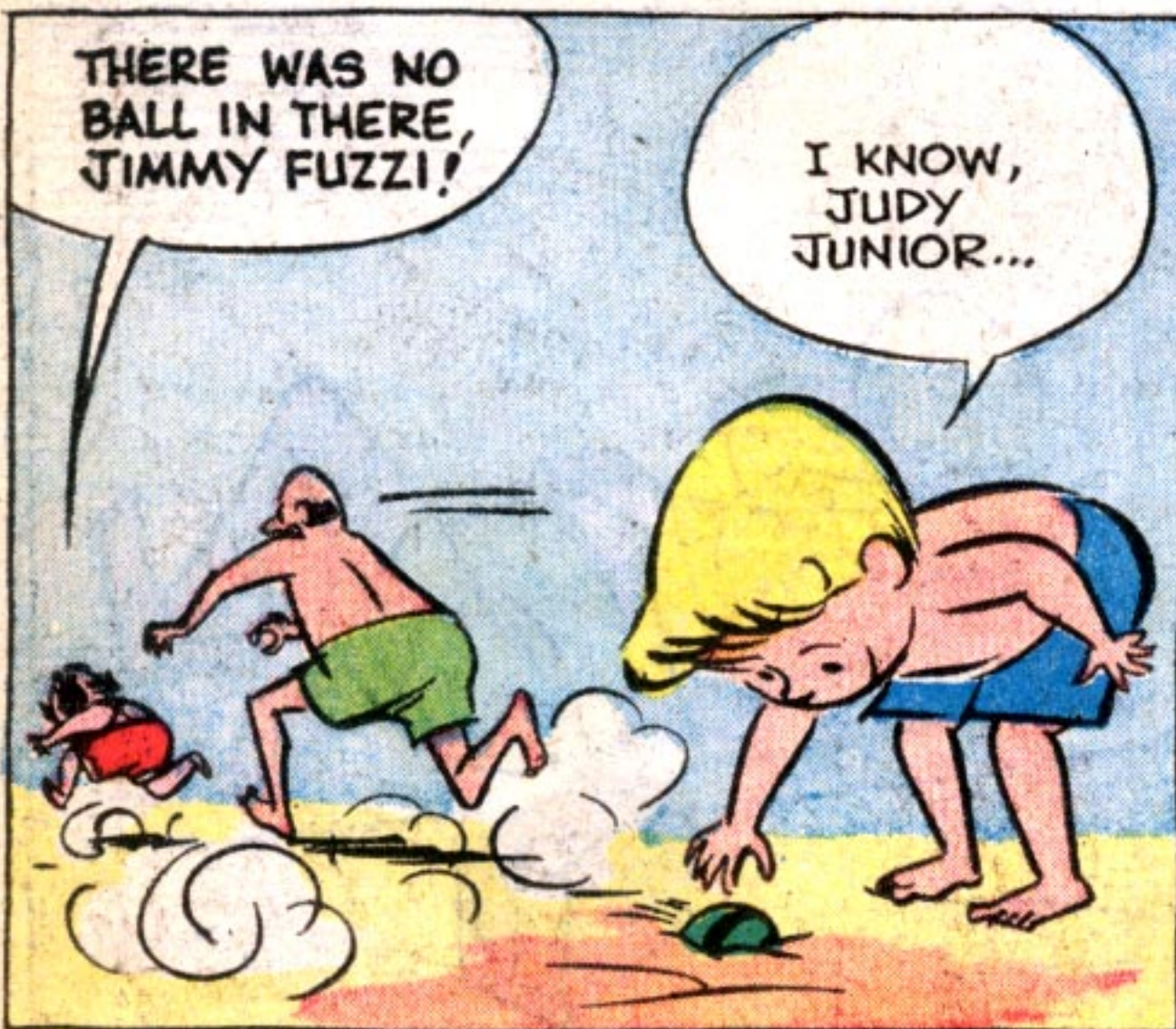
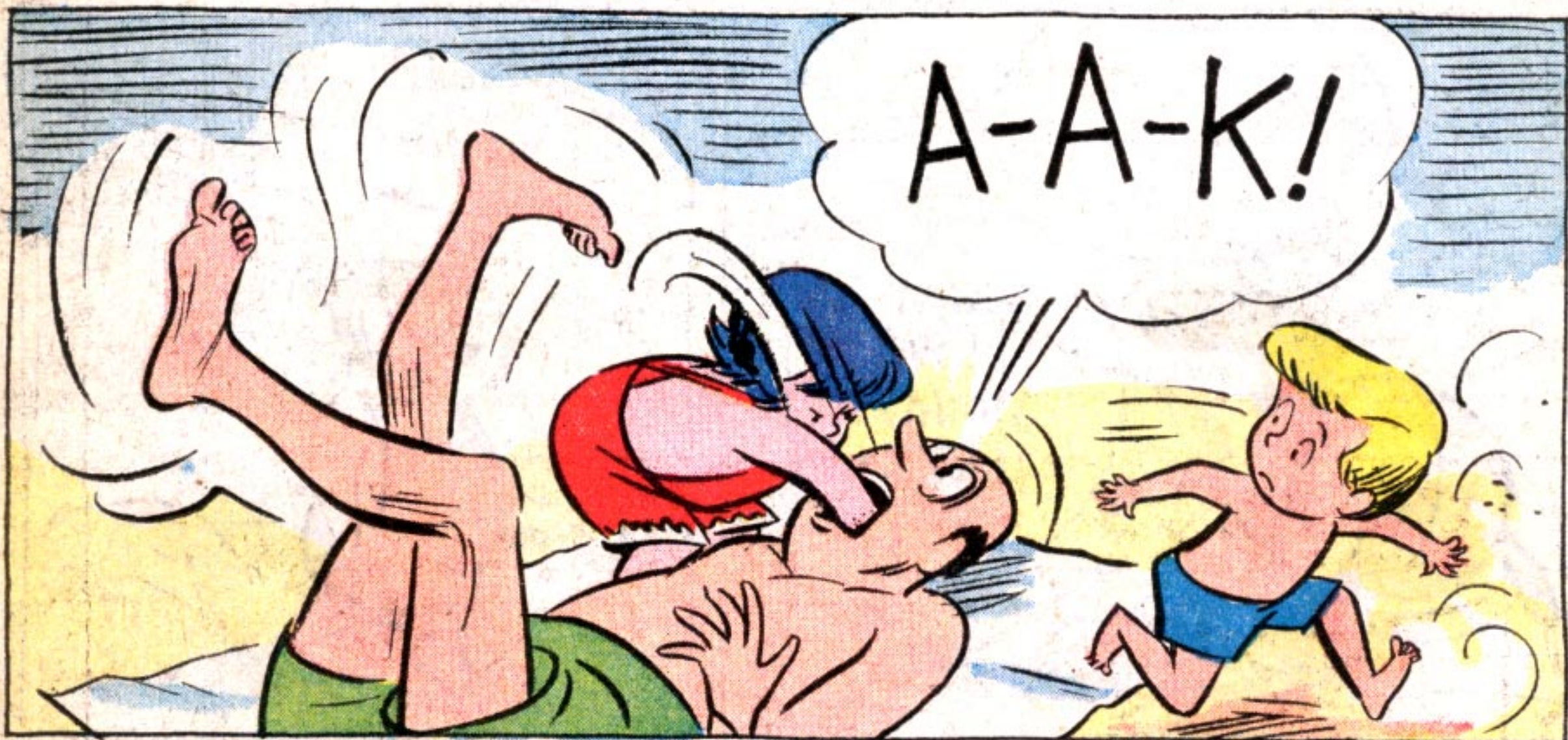
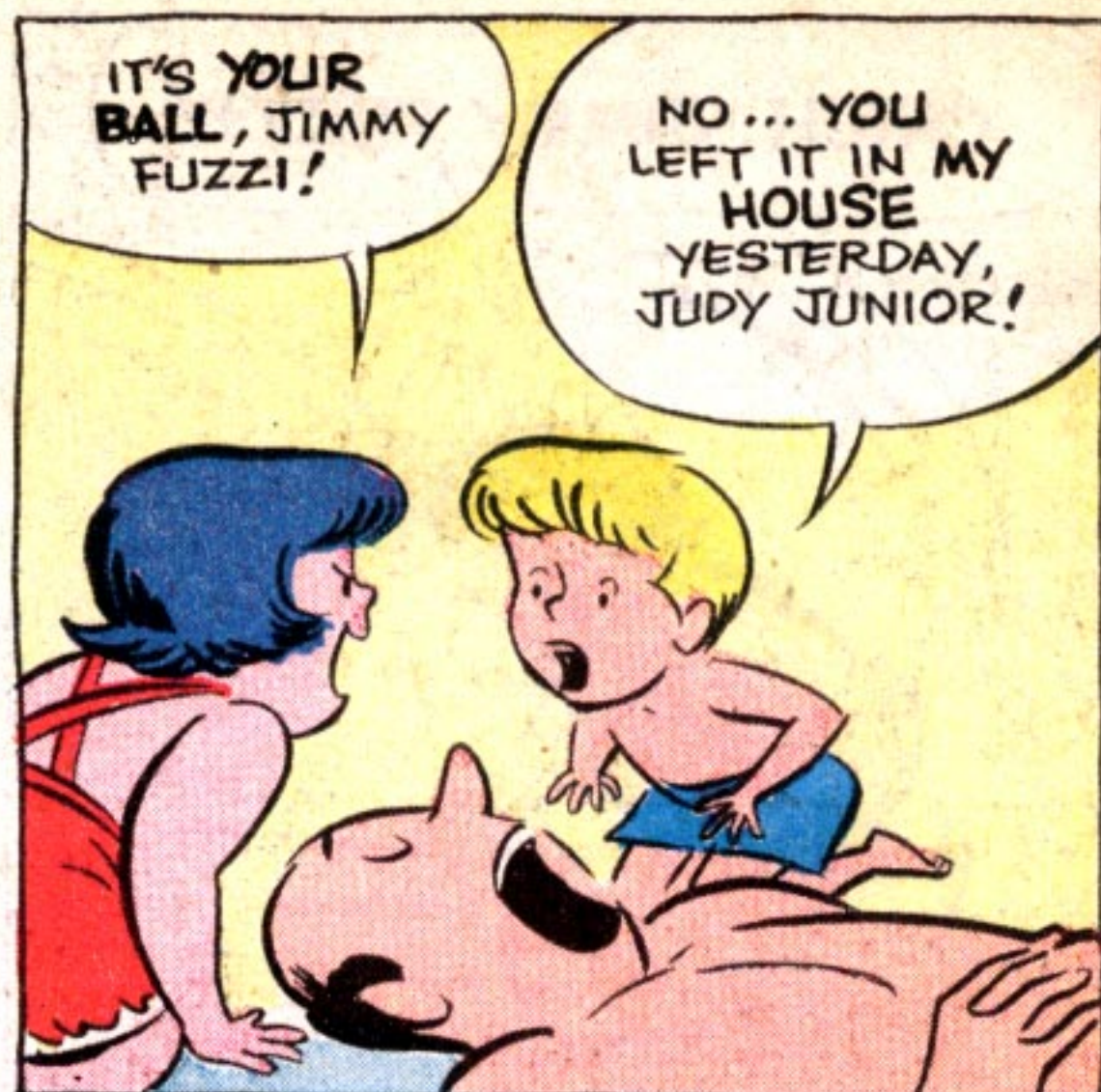
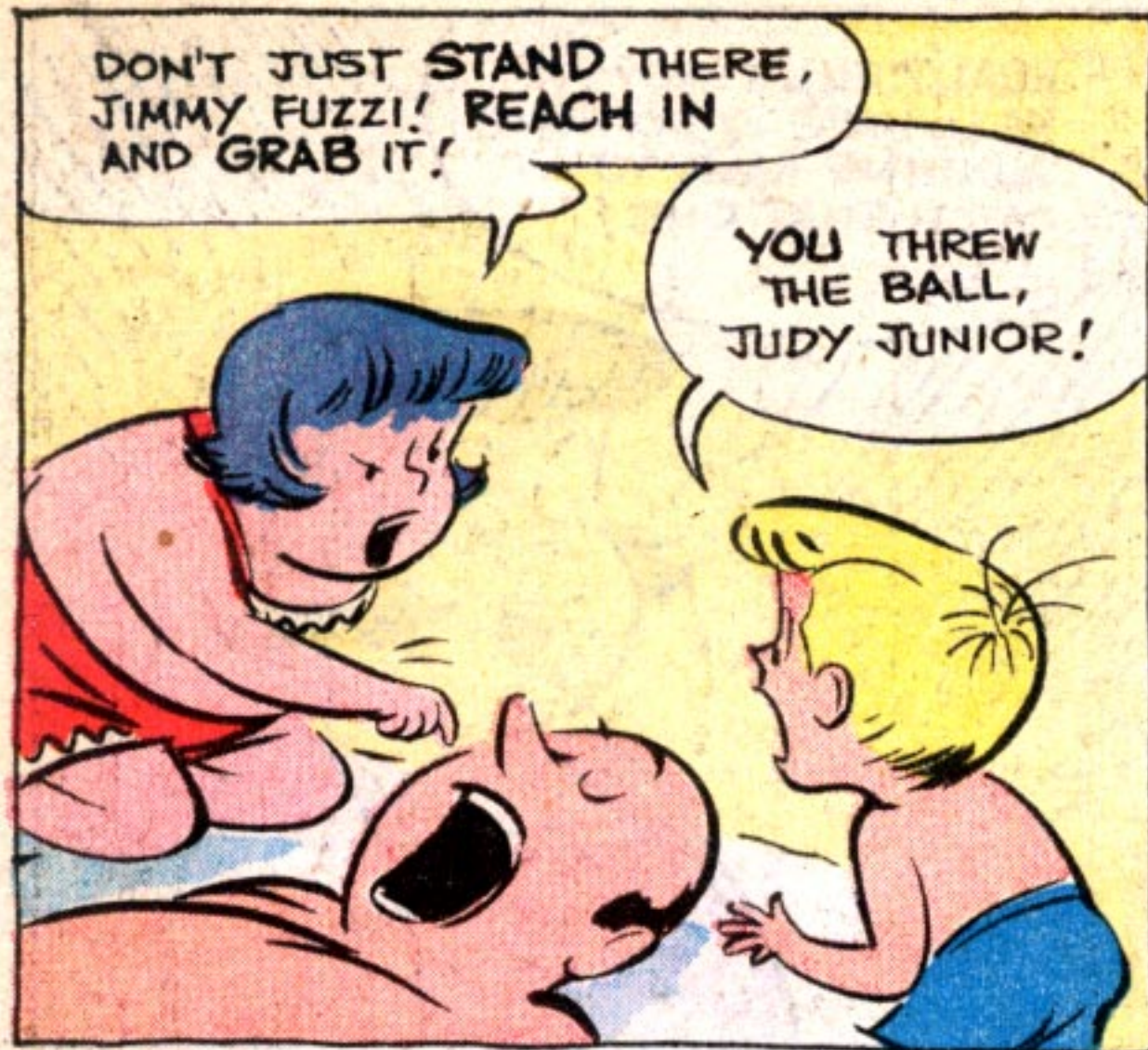
WOULDN'T YOU
KNOW? LOST
BALL RIGHT
OFF THE BAT!

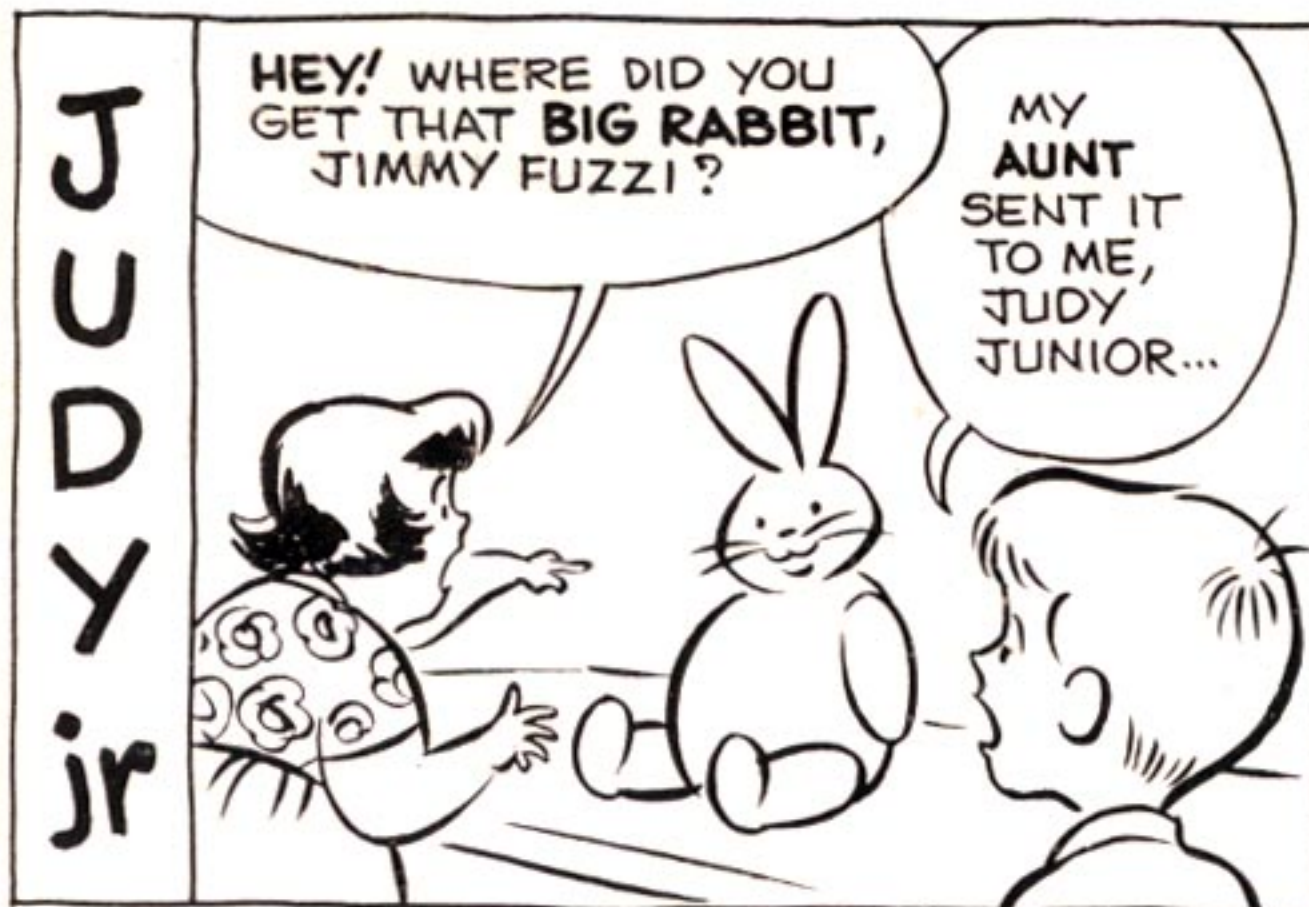
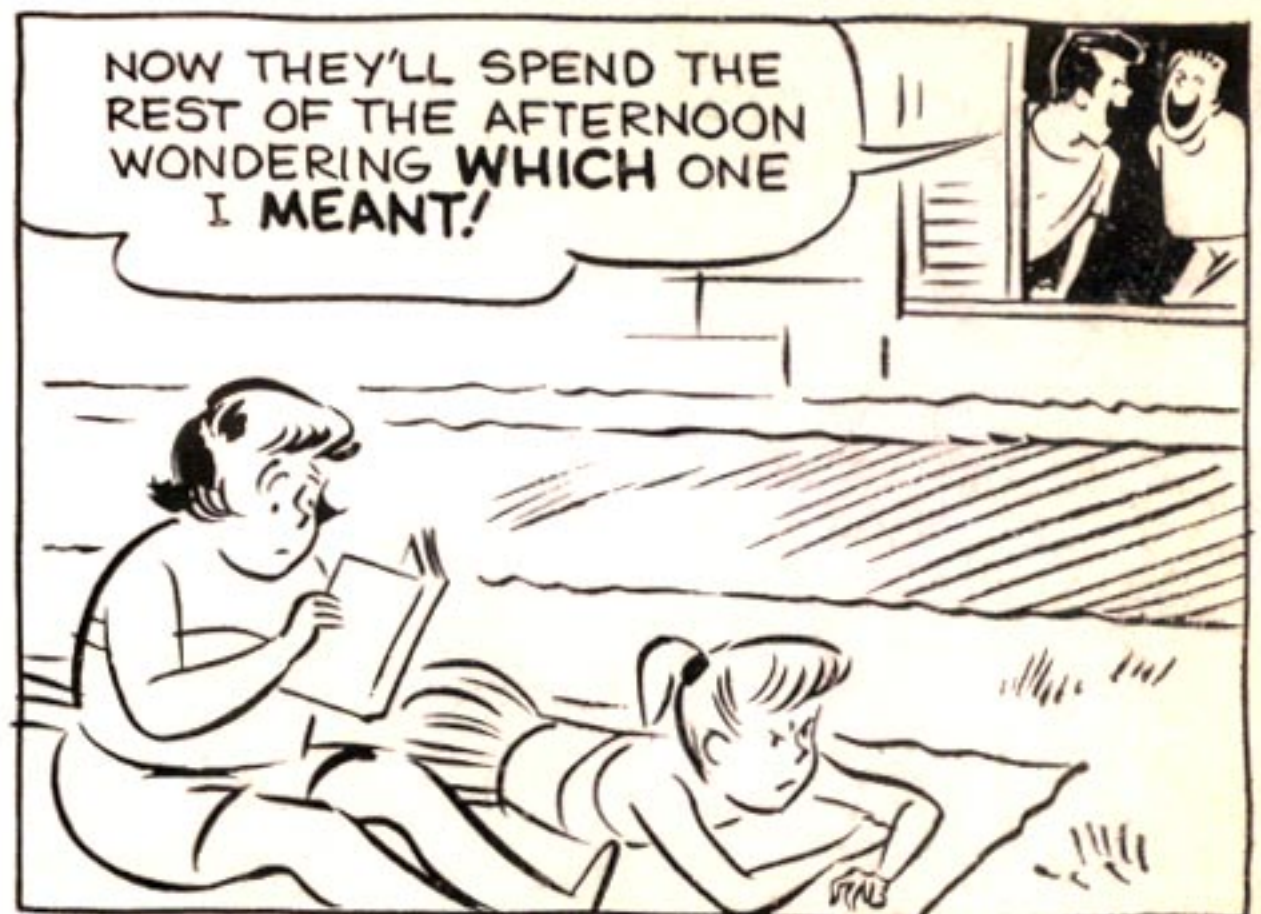
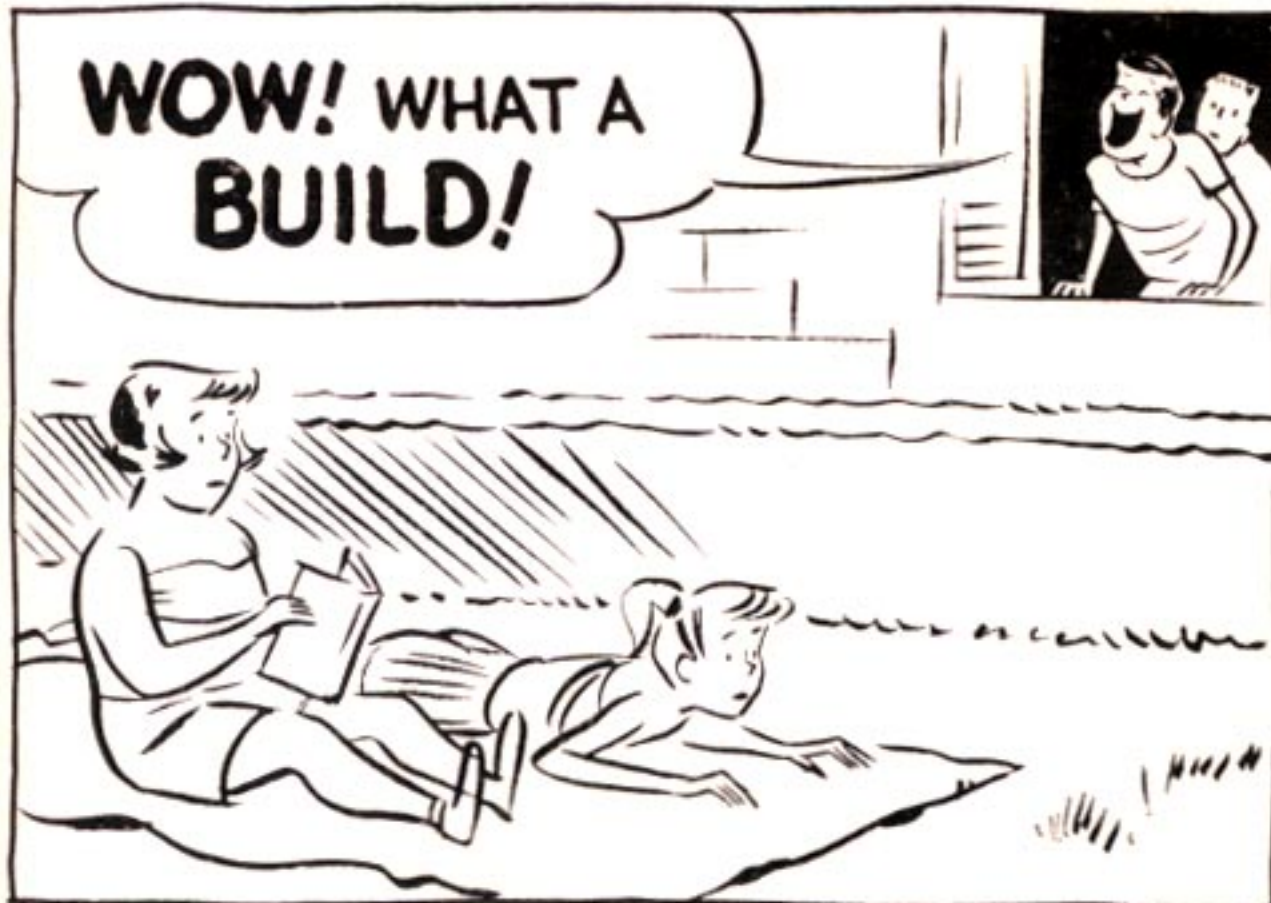
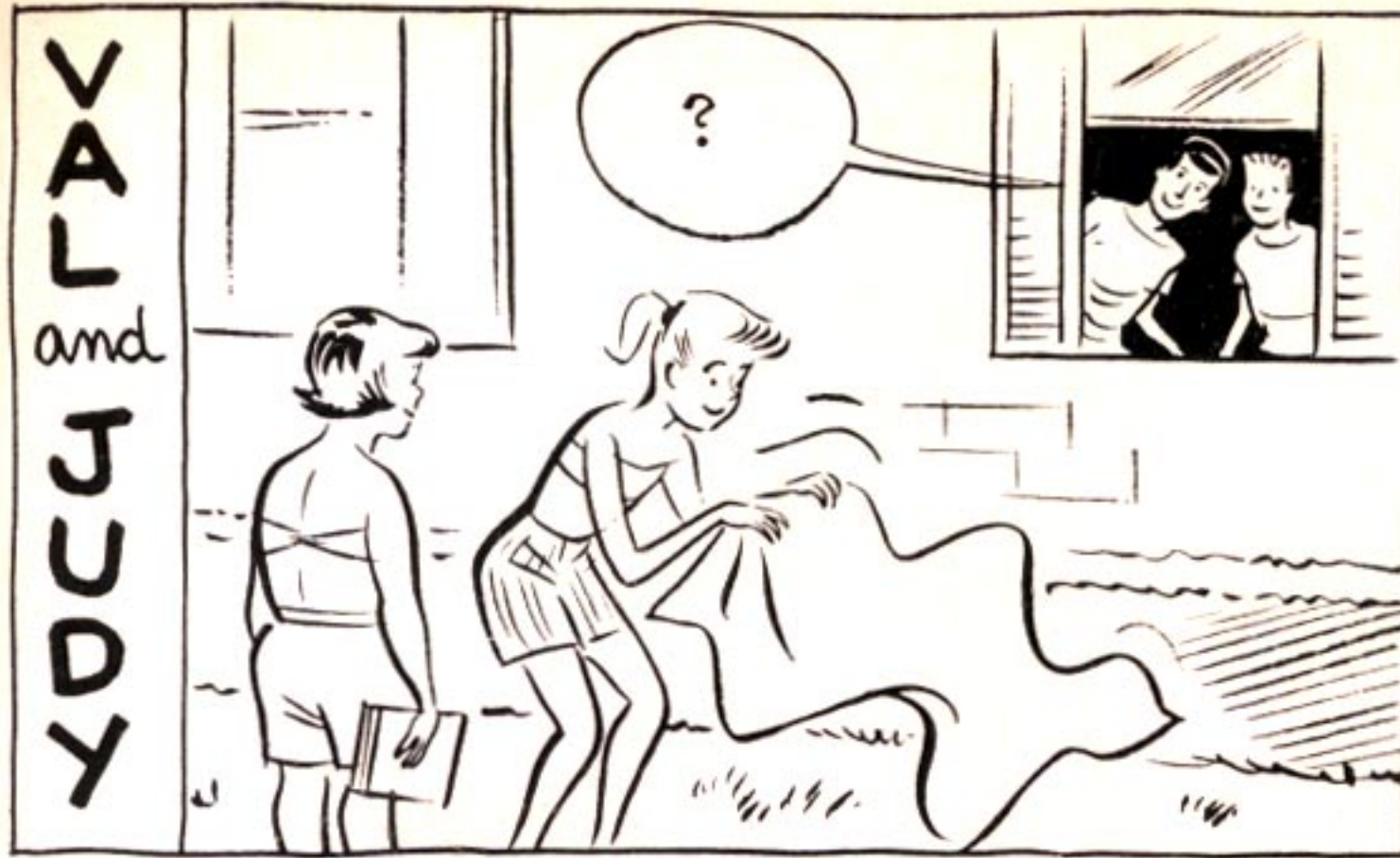


WELL...? WHERE
DID IT SEEM TO GO
JIMMY FUZZI?

ZZ







BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN

IF YOU KNOW JUST 20 PEOPLE...



YOU CAN MAKE AT LEAST \$50⁰⁰ -MORE LIKELY \$100⁰⁰ to \$200⁰⁰ IN YOUR SPARE TIME!



Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

YULETIDE CHARM ASS'T. (top) is a tremendous value! 21 beautiful, sparkling cards glowing and glistening with old-fashioned Christmas cheer!

REGAL LUSTRE ASS'T. (bottom) . . . 21 magnificent cards on lustrous Kromekote paper, enriched with gold bronzing and sparkling decorations. Sells on sight!

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 20 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got a lot more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least \$50.00, probably \$100.00 to \$200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost *everyone* you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1962 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. We send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own personal Christmas Cards, Gifts, Wrappings, etc. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail coupon, you'll be glad you did!

GET FREE CATALOG, TOO! -Send Coupon Below

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1962 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. Plus FREE full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.



FREE

Samples of Popular-Priced,
Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with exquisite, custom-designed NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everybody can afford. They sell just by being shown. It's easy, too, because . . . *we ship direct to your customers and we pay the postage.* You have no bother, no trouble and no wasted time making deliveries. Send the coupon right away for your FREE Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of these fast-selling Personalized Christmas Cards!

ORGANIZATIONS:

Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. E-203
New York 10, New York

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard
or mail in envelope

**WALLACE BROWN, INC., 11 East 26th St.
Dept. E-203 New York 10, N.Y.**

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus
FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas
Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple
money-making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If writing for an organi-
zation, give its name _____