

THIRTEEN

"Going on Eighteen"

VAL, GIVE ME JUST
ONE GOOD REASON
WHY YOU WON'T GO
STEADY WITH ME?





VAL

FIRST KISS

I LOVE YOU, EVIE...

OH, BOB! I LOVE-

...TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT... IT MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD AN ENCHANTED PLACE!

I-I SEEM TO HEAR HEAVENLY MUSIC IN THE AIR AROUND ME...

... IT MAKES ME FEEL A SORT OF... **TENDERNESS** TOWARD EVERYONE... AND EVERYTHING...

EVIE... I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO SAY IT...

OH, BOB! I COULDN'T! NOT ON THE PHONE! SOMEBODY MIGHT BE LISTENING!

NOBODY'S LISTENING, EVIE-

...GO AHEAD, SAY IT AND GET IT OVER WITH- I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION...

VAL YOU GET OUT OF HERE!!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT 'TENDERNESS TOWARD EVERYONE' BIT DIDN'T INCLUDE ME!

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VAL and JUDY

TOGETHERNESS

GOSH, VAL! YOU NOT ONLY WERE KISSED BY PAUL VAYNE, BUT YOU ACTUALLY GOT PAID FOR IT! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN IN A DAZE!

WHY, NO, JUDY... I THINK I TOOK IT ALL IN STRIDE...

HEY! THAT BIG BRUISE ON YOUR KNEE! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

OH... AFTER I LEFT PAUL I - ER - FELL OVER A FIRE HYDRANT...

YOU WEREN'T IN A DAZE! HA - H - A - AH!

JUDY, A PERSON CAN FALL OVER A FIRE HYDRANT ANY TIME!

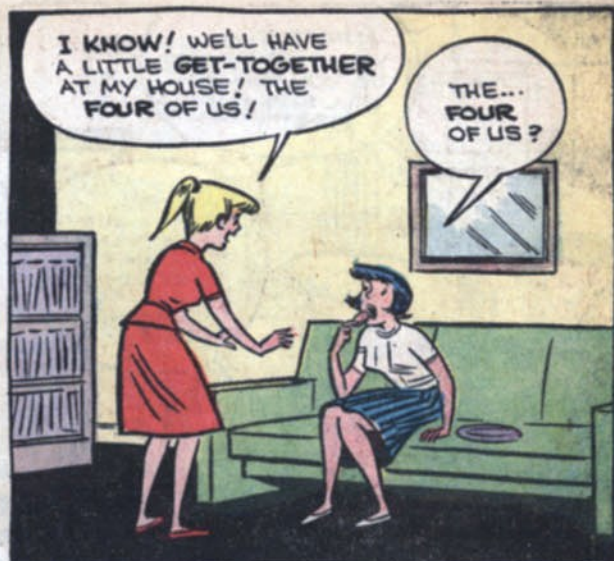
VAL, WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, BILLY? WHAT WILL HE THINK WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT PAUL AND YOU?

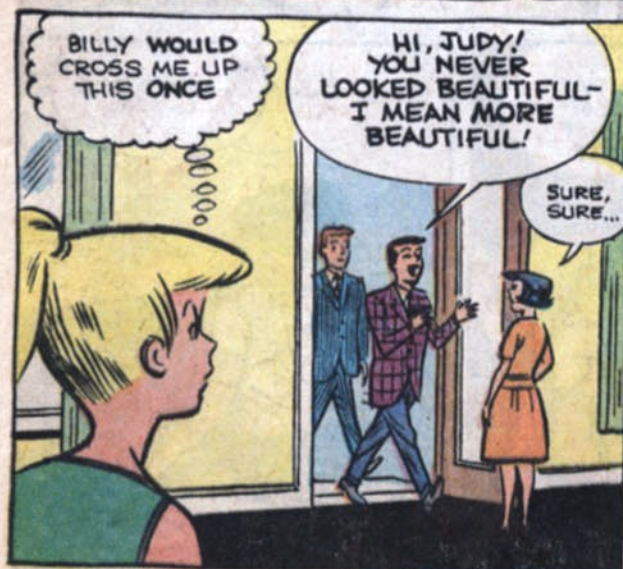
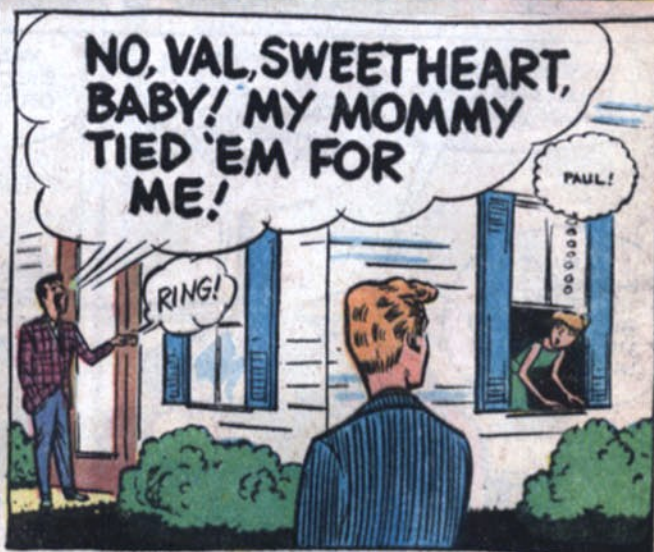
OH... I SUPPOSE HE'LL SUFFER FOR A WHILE... TERRIBLY... BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED...

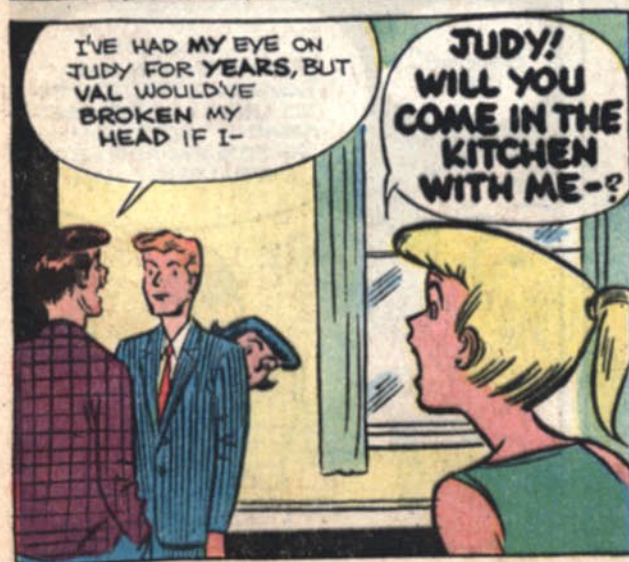
POOR BILLY! I NEVER COULD FEEL ANYTHING MORE THAN A SISTERLY AFFECTION FOR HIM...

A VERY STRONG SISTERLY AFFECTION! REMEMBER WHEN HE HAD TO COME BACK FROM CAMP BECAUSE YOU WENT ON A HUNGER STRIKE?





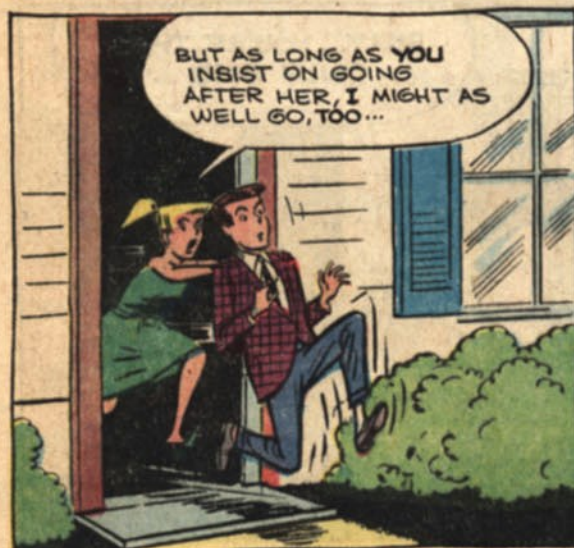


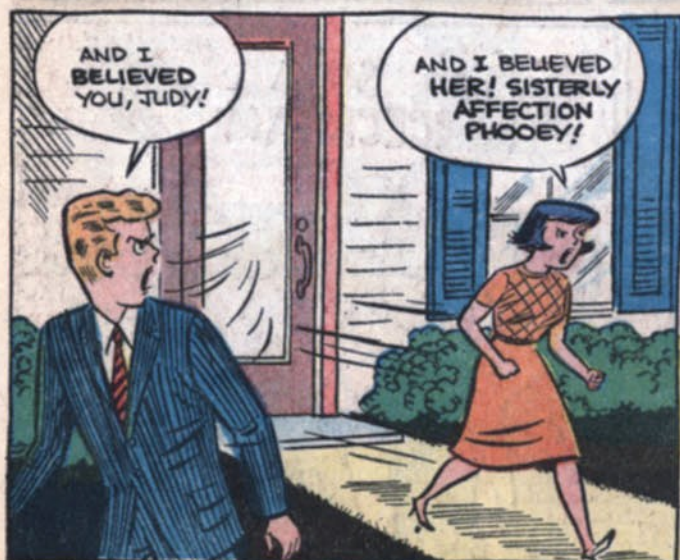
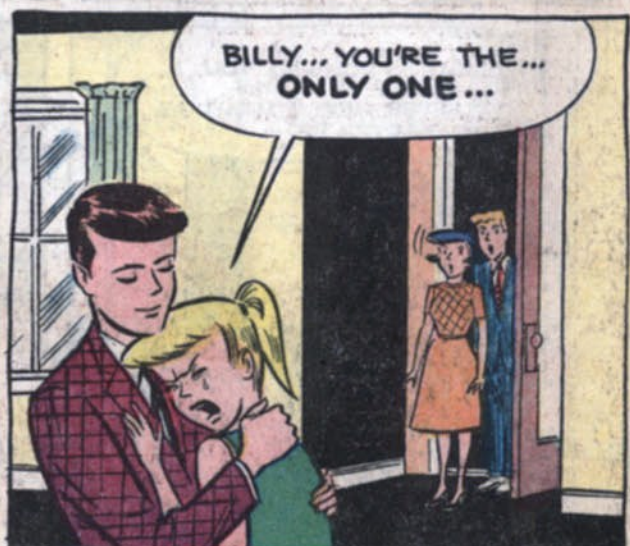






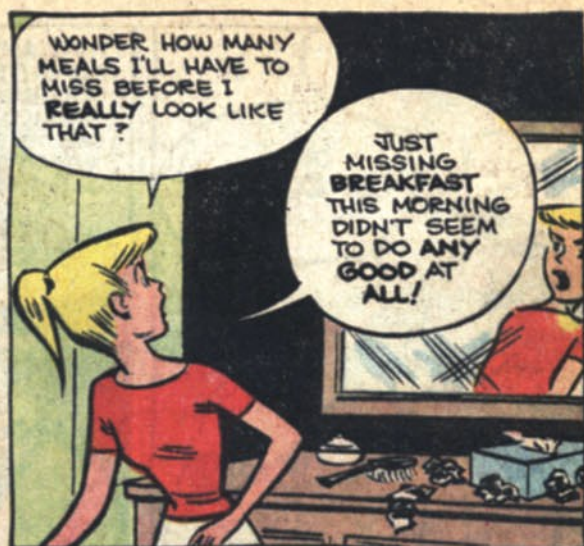










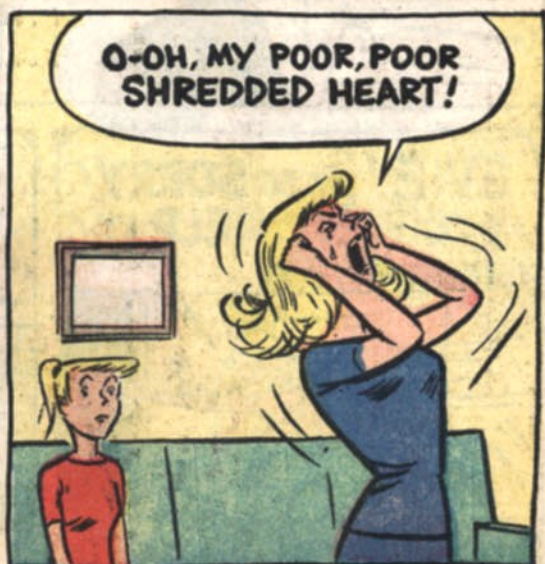




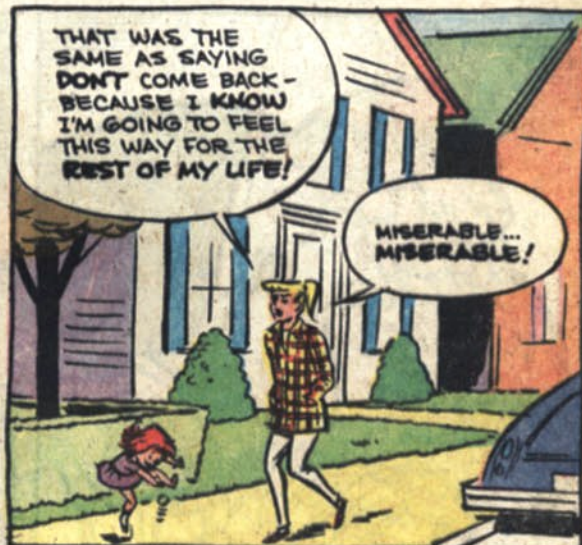
THAT ANNIVERSARY
AGAIN! BUT, VAL-
YOU REALLY
SHOULDN'T EXPECT
ME TO FEEL THE
WAY YOU DO ABOUT
A PARAKEET YOU
LOST WHEN YOU
WERE EIGHT
YEARS OLD!

IT'S NOT THE
PARAKEET, BILLY!
IT'S PAUL AND JUDY!
AND WHAT THEY
DID TO ME!











JUDY

LOATHE IN BLOOM

... AND THEN
AFTER I FINISH
COLLEGE I'M
GOING TO-

KRA-A-A-KL-
AKLAKLAKL-
AKLAKL-



YES, WILBUR?
YOU WERE
SAYING-?



I WAS
SAYING,
AFTER I
FINISH
COLLEGE-

AKLAKLAKL-
AKLAKAKL-
AKLAKL-



WHY DON'T
YOU HAVE
ANOTHER
SODA, JUDY?

NO, WILBUR... I
HAVE TO WATCH
MY FIGURE...

AKL
URKL

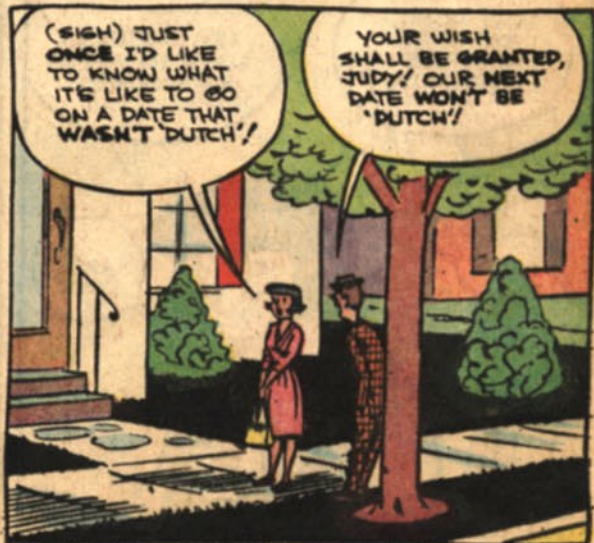


I'LL WATCH
IT FOR YOU, JUDY-
YOU GO RIGHT
AHEAD AND HAVE
ANOTHER
SODA...

NOT
VERY FUNNY,
WILBUR - BUT
AT LEAST
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT
SOMETHING
ELSE FOR
A CHANGE!

URKL







TOMBOY TERRY

Terry, head turned, stared after the boy as he walked briskly across the dock and up the path that led away from the lake, a long fishing pole waving up and down on his shoulder. Finally she turned to her friend, Joe, who sat beside her on the end of the dock, eyes glued to the two fishing floats that bobbed gently in the water a few feet below.

"What's got into Herbie all of a sudden?" cried Terry. "I've never before known him to quit fishing in the middle of the day! And he wouldn't say why!"

"Watch your float, Terry," said Joe, without looking up. But Terry was still wondering about Herbie.

"Herbie is crazier about fishing than anybody I know," she mused. "He must have a simply fantastic reason for going off like this, especially when the fish are just starting to bite! Joe, do you have any idea what the reason might be?"

"Yes," muttered Joe, still watching the floats.

"What, Joe?" cried Terry.

"Has a date—Look, Terry, I think you got a nibble!" cried Joe.

Terry ignored the nibble.

"Herbie... has a date, Joe?" cried Terry. "With a... girl?"

"With his steady—Hey! you got a big nibble, Terry!" yelled Joe.

Terry ignored the big nibble.

"Herbie is going steady?" she cried. "I thought he was too sensible—"

But Joe wasn't listening.

"Your float! Your float, Terry! It went under!" he yelled.

Then he suddenly threw his pole

to one side and snatched Terry's out of her hand.

Joe gave the pole a terrific yank and fell over backwards on the dock, followed closely by the line, float, sinker and a shower of water, all of which landed on top of him.

Joe sat up and looked at the tangled line.

"Lost the hook," he mumbled sheepishly.

Terry tried never to laugh when Joe was embarrassed, but this time it was really hard not to. So she turned quickly away and stared down at the water.

Suddenly she pounced on the pole Joe had put down, to grab hers, gave it a yank, and a moment later a fat yellow perch plopped into Joe's lap!

Joe laughed so long and so loud that Terry said she was sure he had frightened all the fish to the far end of the lake.

After they settled down to fishing again, Terry glanced fondly at Joe and thought how much she liked being with him. And how nice Joe was to let her pal around with him morning, noon and night, day after day.

Then Terry remembered Herbie, and a frightening thought struck her.

"Joe..." she stammered. "You... wouldn't ever go steady... like Herbie... would you?"

"Me?" said Joe, without taking his eyes off his float. "Me go steady with a girl? I'm not that dumb, Terry!"

Terry felt very happy again. Of course, she should have known that Joe wouldn't ever be dumb enough to go steady with a girl.

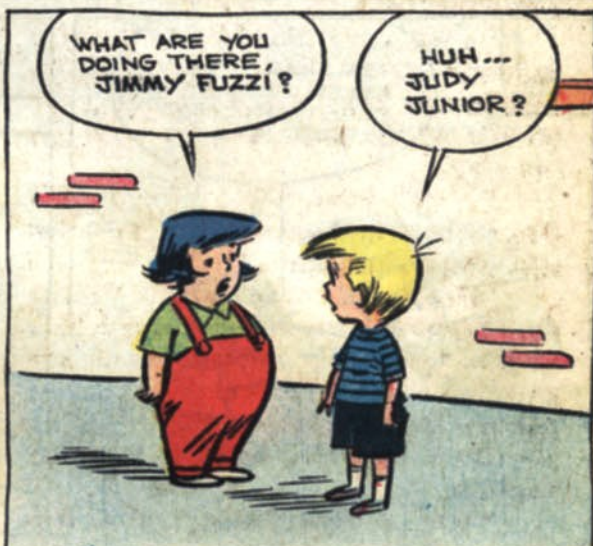
JUDY JUNIOR

IDLE HANDS



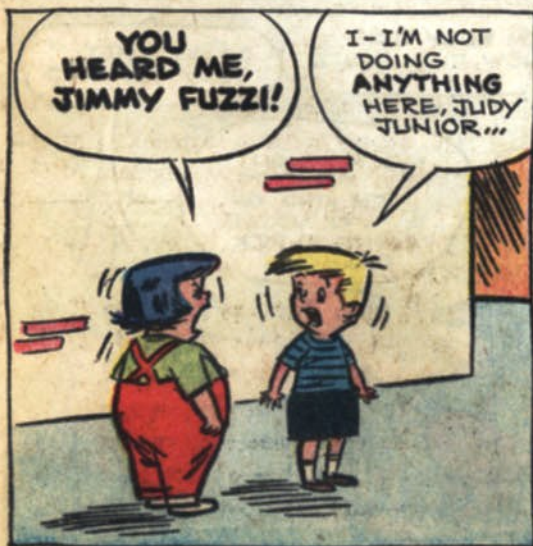
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING THERE,
JIMMY FUZZI?

HUH...
JUDY
JUNIOR?



YOU
HEARD ME,
JIMMY FUZZI!

I-I'M NOT
DOING
ANYTHING
HERE, JUDY
JUNIOR...



YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING
THERE! JIMMY FUZZI, ISN'T THAT
THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE?
ALWAYS STANDING AROUND
DOING NOTHING! DON'T YOU
FEEL TERRIBLY ASHAMED OF
YOURSELF SOMETIMES,
JIMMY FUZZI?

NO,
JUDY
JUNIOR



