

100th SMASH ISSUE!



ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

AUGUST
TEN CENTS

In this issue! —
GREEN LANTERN'S
most amazing
adventure —
**"GOTHAM'S
GOLDEN
JUBILEE!"**



*The ROAR of THUNDER
and the FLASH of
LIGHTNING*

SIGNAL THE ENTRANCE OF
THE SENSATIONAL NEW
WESTERN

FIGHTING TEAM

JOHNNY THUNDER
and

BLACK LIGHTNING!

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

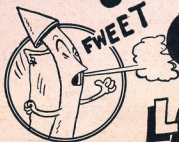
Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

TIME OUT FOR LAUGHS



WITH THESE
RIB-TICKLING
ISSUES!



LOOK FOR THEM AT
YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND TODAY!



ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, No. 100, August, 1948. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Feb. 13, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted 1948 by National Comics Publications,

Inc. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U. S. A.



OUT OF THE OLD WEST ON A HORSE THAT STREAKS ACROSS THE PLAINS LIKE **LIGHTNING**, AND WITH SIX-GUNS THAT ROAR LIKE **THUNDER**--APPEARS A NEW AMERICAN CHAMPION--FIGHTING LIKE A WHIRLWIND FOR JUSTICE, UNTIL HIS NAME IS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS...

JOHNNY THUNDER
JOHNNY THUNDER
JOHNNY THUNDER!

ON THE HI-KATHY RANCH SHORTLY BEFORE ROUNDUP TIME...

KATHY--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHUT'S KEEPIN' JAGGER BOWEN! THE MEN ARE GITTIN' RESTLESS TO START TH' MEETIN'!

I KNOW WHAT, SHERIFF TANE! WE'LL KEEP THEM OCCUPIED WITH A ROPIN', RIDIN' AND SHOOTIN' CONTEST!



CALL THIS CRITTER A SALTY BRONC, MISS KATHY?
HE CAIN'T BE TOO HARD TO RIDE!

IF YOU RIDE **BLACK LIGHTNIN'** AS
WELL AS YOU CAN TALK, GARY, YOU
CAN TAKE ME TO THE DANCE NEXT
SATURDAY NIGHT!



YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE INSULTED
HIM, GARY! HE'S
SENSITIVE!

NOT HALF AS
SENSITIVE AS
GARY WILL BE
WHEN HE HITS!
HA HA!

YAHOOOO
LOOKIT 'IM
FLY!

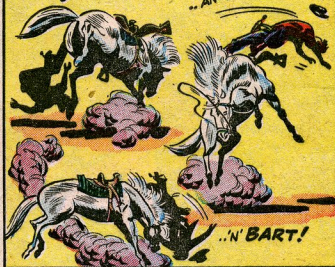


BLACK LIGHTNIN', HUH? THIS MOUNT'S
MEEK AS A LAMB! GIT ORNERY, HOSS!
I CRAVES ACTION!



THERE GOES LEM...

..AN' ZEKE!...



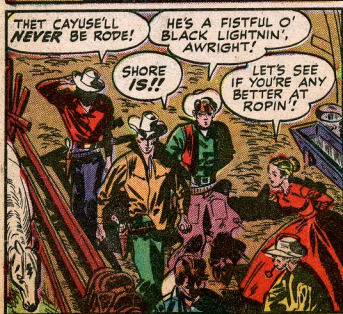
..N' BART!

THET CAYUSE'LL
NEVER BE RODE!

HE'S A FISTFUL O'
BLACK LIGHTNIN',
AWRIGHT!

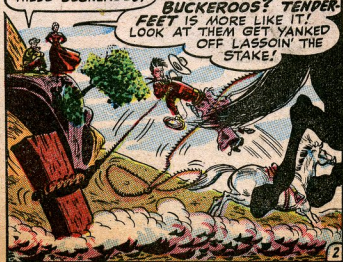
SHORE
IS!!

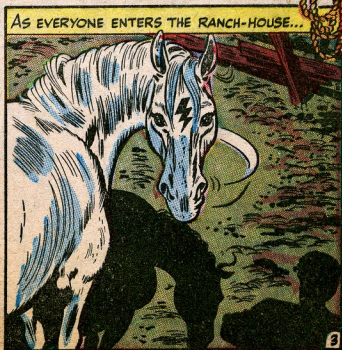
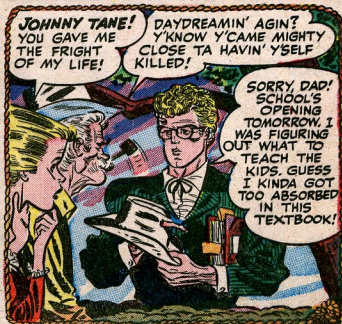
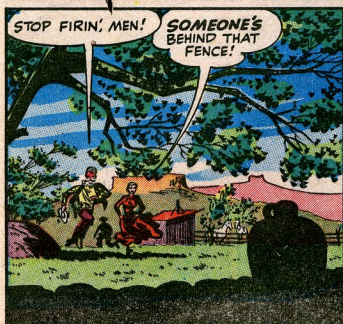
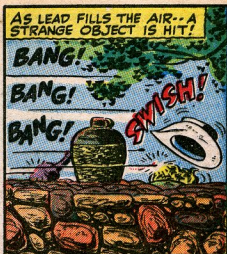
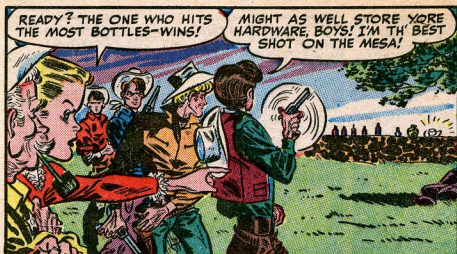
LET'S SEE
IF YOU'RE ANY
BETTER AT
ROPIN'!

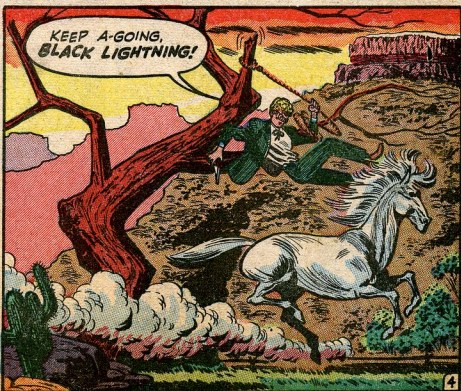
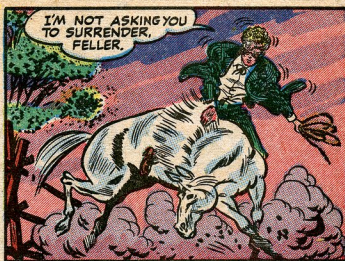


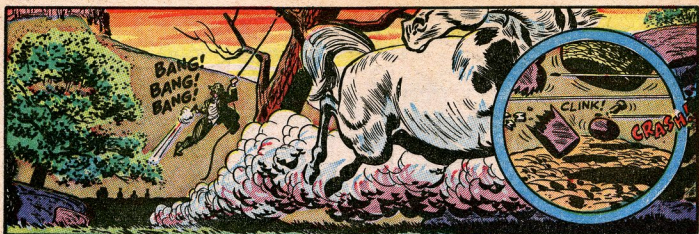
Y'KNOW, KATHY GIRL, 'PEARS LIKE YOU DON'T
WANT TO GO TO THET DANCE WITH **ANY** O'
THESE BUCKEROOS!

**BUCKEROOS? TENDER-
FEET** IS MORE LIKE IT!
LOOK AT THEM GET YANKED
OFF LASSOIN' THE
STAKE!









AS **BLACK LIGHTNING** GALLOPS OUT OF SIGHT...



JOHNNY!
JOHNNY TANE!!

LAN' SAKES, JOHNNY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' UP THAT TREE? AND HANDLIN' A GUN TOO! YOU KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS FOR SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW HOW—**LOOK OUT!**



WHUE! SHE DIDN'T SEE ME!

UHH-!

JAGGER BOWEN'S ARRIVED! TH' MEETIN'S STARTED! YOUR DAD SENT ME TO FETCH YOU-- WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT **BLACK LIGHTNIN'** JUMPIN' BACK INTO HIS CORRAL!



MAYBE HE FELT LIKE--ER--STRETCHING HIS LEGS?!

I LOST HALF MY HERD O' STEERS ON THE HIGH MESA TRAIL! THEY GOT SCARED BY A DUST STORM AN' STAMPEDED OFF THE CLIFF! JEST BUZZARD MEAT NOW!

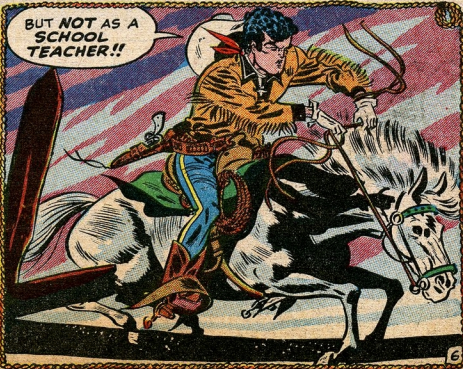
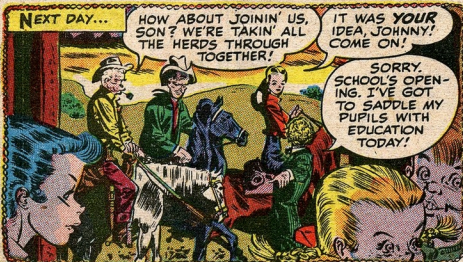
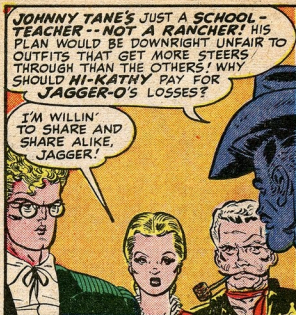


LOCO WEED CUT MY STRAGGLERS WHEN I WENT THROUGH, JAGGER! THAT JINXED TRAIL WILL BANKRUPT EVERY RANCH HERE 'BOUTS!

MY
TROUBLE WUZ RUSTLERS, JAGGER!

SINCE YOU'VE FAILED TO GET THROUGH SEPARATELY-- LEARN FROM THE PIONEERS--HELP EACH OTHER! **SEND ALL YOUR HERDS THROUGH TOGETHER!**







THEY'VE GOT A START ON US, **BLACK LIGHTNIN'**! BUT YOU'LL CHEW UP THE MILES 'TWEEN US IN NO TIME ON THIS CLIFF TRAIL SHORT CUT!



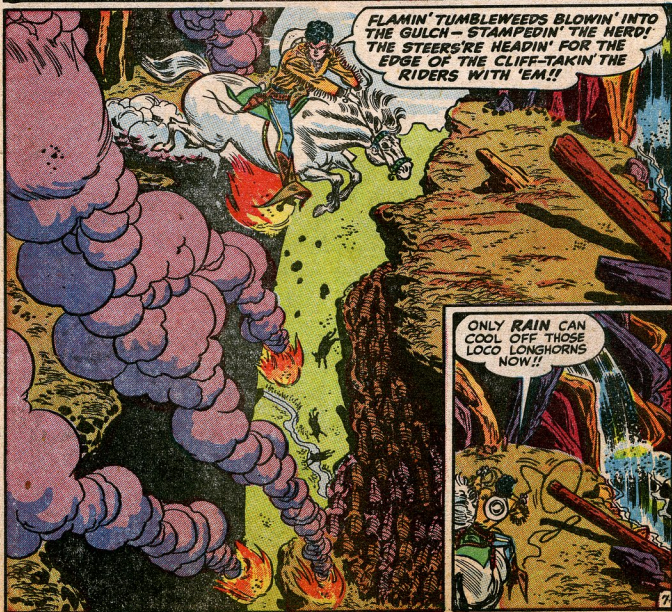
THERE'S THE HERD! JUST MAKIN' FOR HOWLIN' WIND PASS! LOOKS LIKE ALL'S CALM AND PEACEFUL DOWN THERE!



GREAT GUNS!

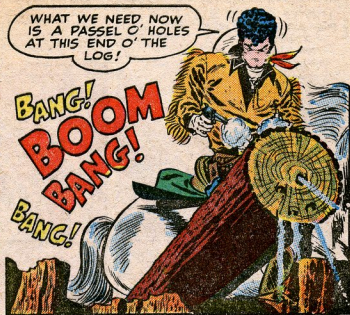
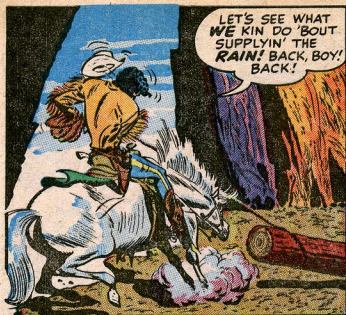


FLAMIN' TUMBLEWEEDS BLOWIN' INTO THE GULCH - STAMPEDIN' THE HERD! THE STEERS'RE HEADIN' FOR THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF-TAKIN' THE RIDERS WITH 'EM!!



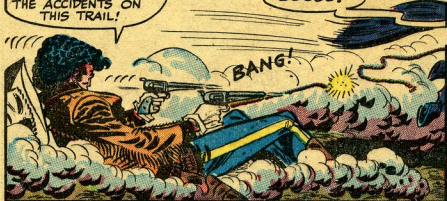
ONLY RAIN CAN COOL OFF THOSE LOCO LONGHORNS NOW!!





I'LL BET YOU'RE THE COYOTES BEHIND ALL THE ACCIDENTS ON THIS TRAIL!

LOOK! HE SHOT HIMSELF LOOSE!



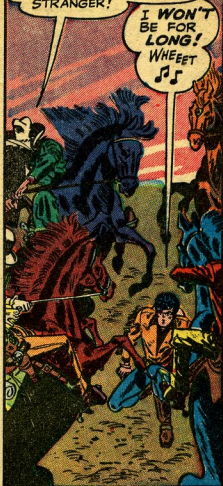
SEE WHAT I MEAN?!

VENTILATE 'IM, BOYS!



STOMP 'IM INTO DUST, MEN! TOO BAD YOU'RE AFOOT, STRANGER!

I WON'T BE FOR LONG! WHEEET ♪



STOP TWISTIN' AN' DODGIN' LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET A BEAD ON YUH--YUH POLECAT--AND I'LL--!!



HA HA! TOO BAD YOU RAN OUTTA BULLETS! WHAT'S YER NEXT MOVE?

THIS!!



BLAST IT! THET HOSS KICKED MY GUN AWAY!

BLACK LIGHTNIN' IS AMERICAN! HE LIKES A FAIR FIGHT!





LOOK FOR JOHNNY THUNDER AND BLACK LIGHTNIN' IN NEXT MONTH'S ALL-AMERICAN COMICS!!

Bob ELLIOTT

NATIONAL LEAGUE'S
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER-1947



CALLED "MR. TEAM" BY HIS BOSTON BRAVES TEAMMATES, ELLIOTT'S A REAL HUSTLER. HUSKY 6 FT. 185 LB. ATHLETE PLAYS BOTH 3RD BASE AND OUTFIELD - WHEREVER HE CAN HELP HIS TEAM MOST.

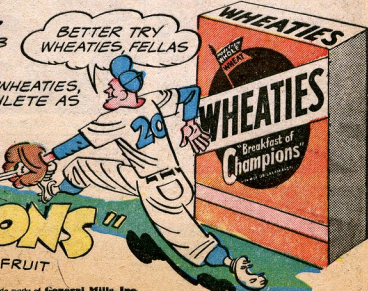


A MURDEROUS HITTER IN THE CLUTCH, "BUSTIN' BOB" KNOCKED IN 113 RUNS LAST YEAR FROM CLEANUP SLOT IN BRAVES LINEUP. ALSO BOASTED .317 BATTING AVERAGE, AND SLAMMED 22 HOME-RUNS --FOR NATIONAL LEAGUE'S FINEST ALL-AROUND PERFORMANCE.

"I'VE BEEN EATING WHEATIES - 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' - FOR OVER TEN YEARS," SAYS BOB ELLIOTT. "THEY'RE WHOLESOME - NOURISHING - AND PACK LOTS OF SWELL FLAVOR. I'D RECOMMEND WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, TO ANY ATHLETE AS A TOP-FLIGHT TRAINING DISH."

BETTER TRY WHEATIES, FELLAS

WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



AUTO RACES TODAY

OLD NICK
Schwartz's
Richest Milk Chocolate

IN THE NICK OF TIME AT THE MIDGET AUTO RACES

THE MIGHTY MIDGETS HURTLE INTO THE HOME STRETCH AT 80 MILES PER HOUR....

WOW! LOOKS AS IF THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ACCIDENT!

LOOK OUT! THAT CARS GOING TO SKID!

A CRASH! LOOK! THAT DRIVER'S THROWN OUT!

IF I CAN MAKE THAT AMBULANCE IN TIME...

IT'S HEADING THIS WAY! WE'LL BE TRAPPED—BURNED ALIVE!

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

THANK HEAVENS! WE'D HAVE BEEN GONERS SURE!

WELL, NOW I CAN RELAX WITH A DELICIOUS OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

YOUR QUICK THINKING SAVED TWENTY LIVES, OLD NICK! BUT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

HOW DID OLD NICK SUSPECT AN ACCIDENT?

WHEN OLD NICK SAW THE DRIVER'S RAISED GOGGLES, HE BLINKED HE WAS BLINDED BY A SHIMMER OF LIME.

OLD NICK! OH BOY, OLD NICK IS A WONDERFUL CANDY BAR.

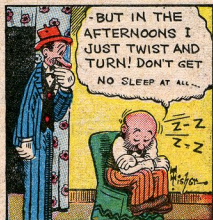
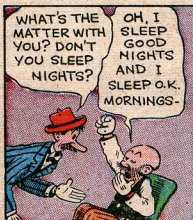
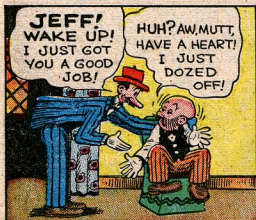
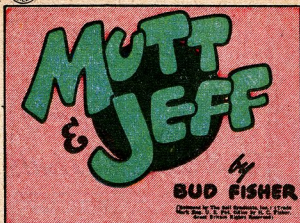
CREAMY FUDGE. SMOOTH CARAMEL. LUSCIOUS MILK CHOCOLATE.

BEST BY FAR—SO TRY OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

BIT-O-HONEY
Schwartz's
TREASURE

TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY FILLED WITH CRUNCHY, TOASTED ALMONDS

6 SEPARATELY WRAPPED PIECES



DR. MID-NITE

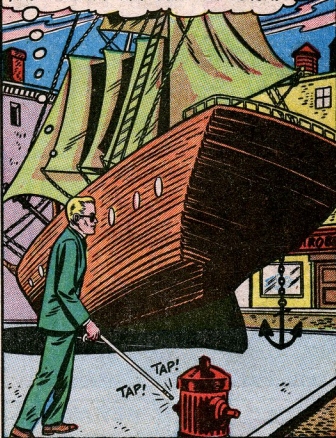
THE STRANGELY-DESIGNED BUILDINGS WERE FOOLPROOF AGAINST THEFTS--YET THEY WERE BEING **ROBBED!** AND THE ONE MAN WHO COULD SUPPLY THE ANSWER TO THE BAFFLING CRIME WAS...**SHOT!** THAT LEFT **DR. MID-NITE**, THE DARK CRUSADER, WITH NO WAY TO SOLVE THE CASE UNLESS HE COULD CONTACT...

"The Man Who Lived in a Boot!"



ON A LATE AFTERNOON "BLIND" DR. MCNIDER WALKS TOWARD AN ODD-SHAPED HOUSE...

THOSE UNIQUELY DESIGNED BUILDINGS OF JUDSON'S HAVE SOLD SURPRISINGLY WELL. ODD, THOUGH, HIS MESSAGE TELLING ME TO APPROACH HIS SHIP-HOME FROM THE REAR AND FEEL MY WAY FOR THE ANCHOR!



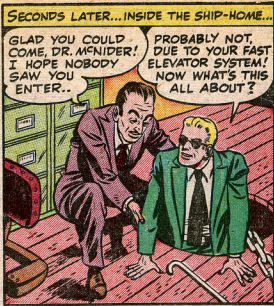
SEEMINGLY BLIND, DR. MCNIDER CAN SEE PERFECTLY WITH THE AID OF INFRA-RED GLASSES! AT NIGHT HIS VISION EQUALS THAT OF A JUNGLE CAT!



JUDSON SOUNDED WORRIED OVER THE TELEPHONE. I WONDER WHAT...

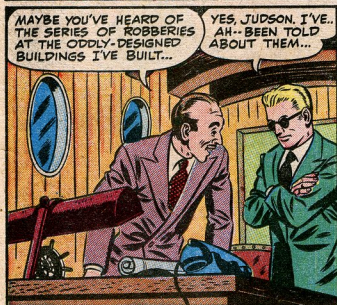


THE NEXT INSTANT!
GREAT GUNS! I'M BEING CARRIED UP!



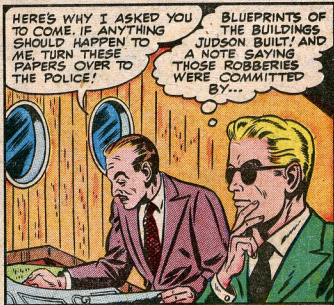
GLAD YOU COULD COME, DR. MCNIDER! I HOPE NOBODY SAW YOU ENTER...

PROBABLY NOT, DUE TO YOUR FAST ELEVATOR SYSTEM! NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



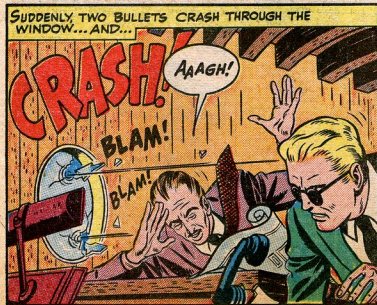
MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF THE SERIES OF ROBBERIES AT THE ODDLY-DESIGNED BUILDINGS I'VE BUILT...

YES, JUDSON, I'VE... AH--BEEN TOLD ABOUT THEM...



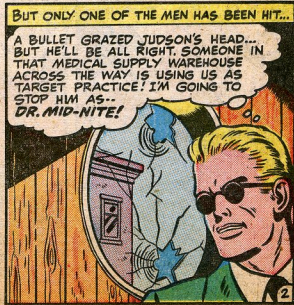
HERE'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME. IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME, TURN THESE PAPERS OVER TO THE POLICE!

BLUEPRINTS OF THE BUILDINGS JUDSON BUILT! AND A NOTE SAYING THOSE ROBBERIES WERE COMMITTED BY...



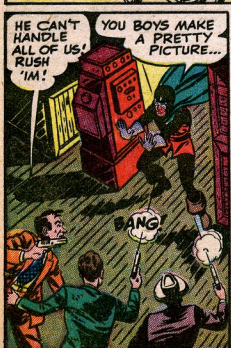
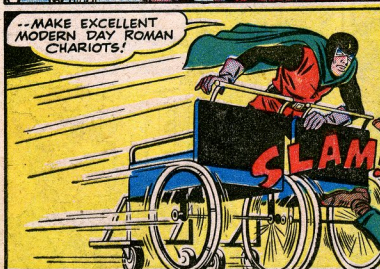
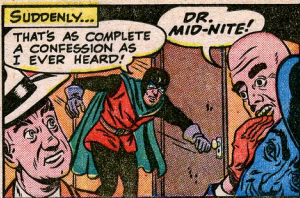
SUDDENLY TWO BULLETS CRASH THROUGH THE WINDOW...AND...

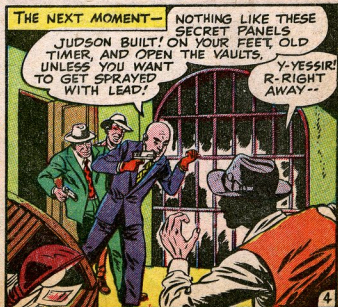
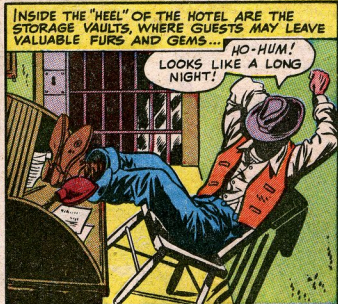
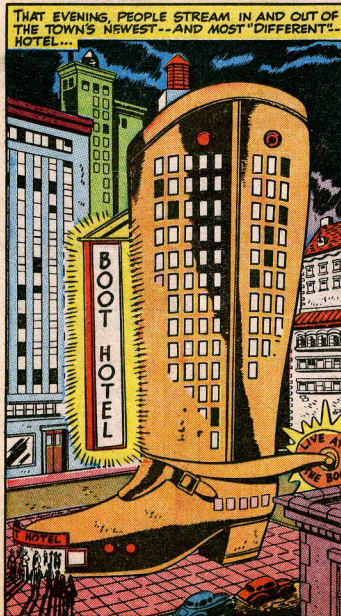
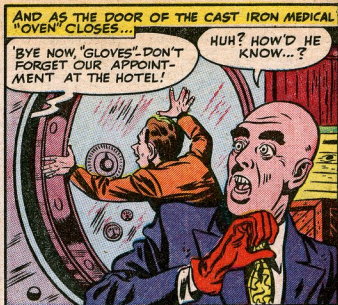
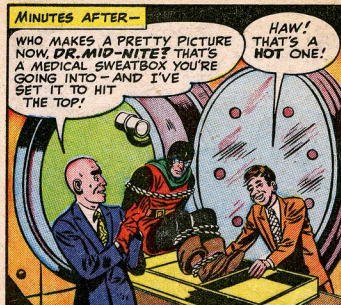
CRASH!
BLAM!
BLAM!
AAAGH!

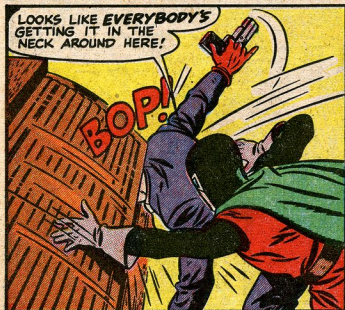
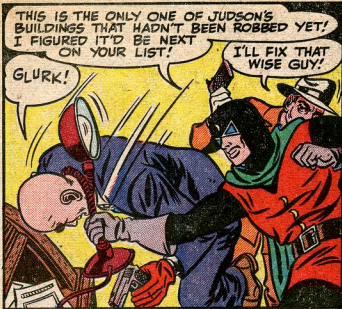
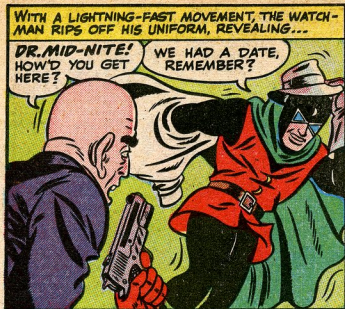


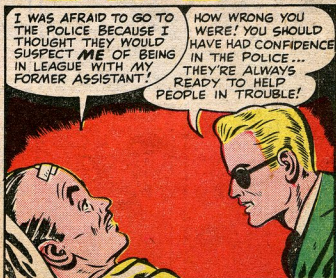
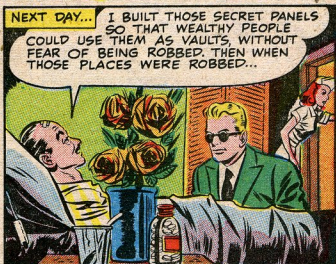
BUT ONLY ONE OF THE MEN HAS BEEN HIT...

A BULLET GRAZED JUDSON'S HEAD... BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. SOMEONE IN THAT MEDICAL SUPPLY WAREHOUSE ACROSS THE WAY IS USING US AS TARGET PRACTICE! I'M GOING TO STOP HIM AS--
DR. MID-NITE!

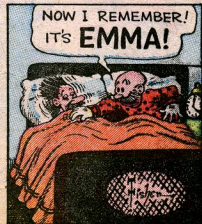
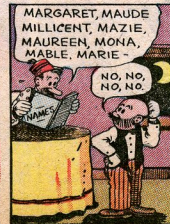
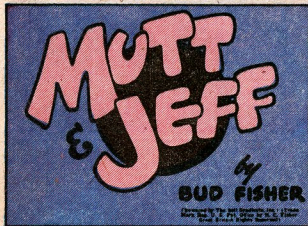
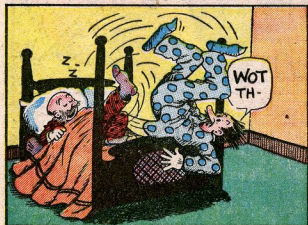








ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN THE DARK WITH DR. MID-NITE IN EVERY ISSUE OF ALL-AMERICAN COMICS!



THE MAN WITH THE PURPLE HAND

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
Adventures of SAM SPADE

HEY... MR. SPADE! YOU FORGOT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR YOUR HAIR!

I'LL BE BACK, TONY—SOON AS THE FIRE'S OUT!

THESE FIRES ARE DRIVING ME NUTS, SAM! THIS IS THE FIFTH ONE THIS WEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE A FIRE—BUG, CHIEF! LET ME DO SOME SNOOPING.

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS) station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

AS SAM PLOWS THROUGH THE CROWD HE TRIPS AND FALLS AGAINST ONE OF THE ON-LOOKERS AND...

HEY... WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

PARDON ME, BUDDY, BUT... SAY! LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS!

NO YOU DON'T!

HEY, CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS GUY'S HANDS!

PURPLE STAIN! WE PUT THAT STUFF IN ALARM BOXES TO CATCH GUYS JUST LIKE HIM!

IF HE STARTED THE FIRE—WHY SHOULD HE TURN IN THE ALARM, CHIEF?

TO MAKE IT MORE EXCITING EFFIE!

GEE, I GET EXCITED JUST LOOKING AT YOU, SAM!

THAT'S BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, SWEETHEART!

SAM SPADE says

Scratch your head! If you find signs of dryness and loose dandruff you need Wildroot Cream-Oil. It grooms hair, relieves dryness, and removes loose dandruff.

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

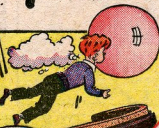
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
NON-ALCOHOLIC LAMBLIN

WILDROOT CREAM

WILDROOT CO., INC.

WIN *Rollfast* SKATES!

1,000 PAIR FOR THE BEST 1,000 NAMES SENT IN!



NAME THIS BOY!

EASY TO WIN!

MILITARY
BUCKLES

RUBBER SHOCK
ABSORBERS

BALL
BEARINGS

SADDLE
LEATHER STRAPS
WITH CUSHIONS

ADJUSTABLE
TO ALL SIZES

FLEXIBLE
SOLE PLATES

FAST GET-AWAY
TYPE WHEELS

HERE ARE SOME HINTS:

FLY-BOY	BLOWHARD
BIRDIE	SKY-KING
BAZOOKID	ROCKET-BOY

Don't send in any of these, of course.
They're just examples.



THEY CAN BE YOURS!

EASY RULES TO WIN!

1. Choose a name for this boy.
2. Send in name and one Bazoorka Bubble Gum wrapper to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Send as many names as you please, with one Bazoorka wrapper for each name.
3. A pair of famous Rollfast Skates will be awarded for each of the best 1,000 names.
4. Names will win that are most original, catchy, easiest to remember. Decision of judges is final. Hurry! In case of duplicate, earliest postmark wins.
5. Entries must be postmarked before Sept. 1, 1948. For list of winners, send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y.
6. Contest open to all residents of U. S., its territories and possessions, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency.

BOYS! GIRLS! Here's your chance to own a wonderful pair of famous Rollfast Skates with double ball race bearings and saddle-leather straps.

You've seen Bazoorka, the Atom Bubble Boy, in the comics. He's the dare-devil boy who flies into the teeth of danger on his magic giant bubble, chasing robbers, saving little girls and winning cheers of praise wherever he goes.

So—send us a new name for this boy. Any name that's unusual, catchy, and suitable for this wonderful new comic-strip hero.

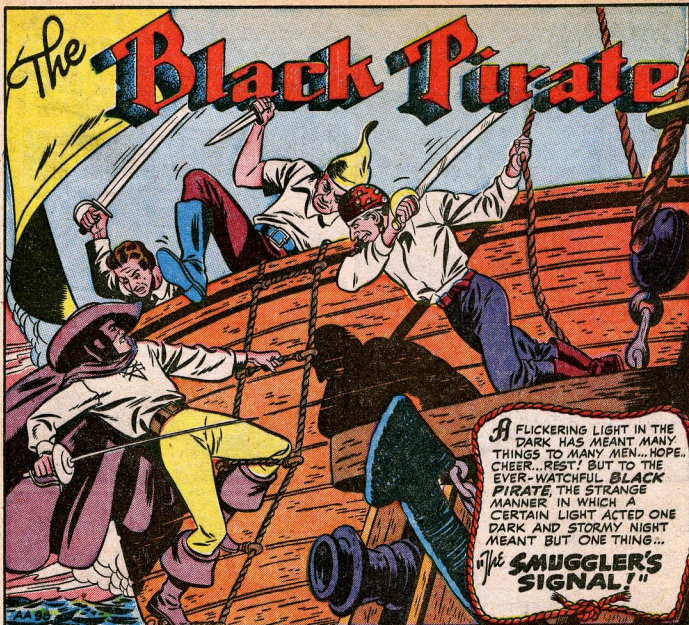
For the best 1,000 names you boys and girls send in (with a Bazoorka wrapper for each name sent), we'll award 1,000 pairs of these handsome, Rollfast skates. Think of that! 1,000 winners. You've got a great chance!

THE OFFICIAL BUBBLE GUM OF RINGLING BROS.
AND BARNUM AND BAILEY
CIRCUS!



**GET YOUR BAZOOKA
BUBBLE GUM TODAY!
6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢
AND COMICS IN
EVERY PACKAGE!**





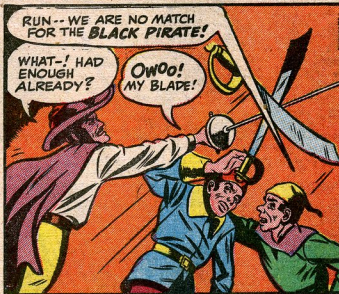
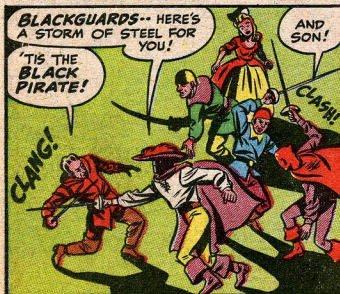
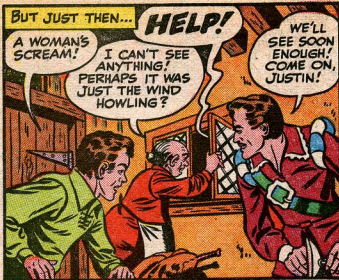
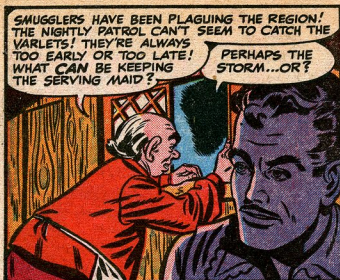
IT IS A STORMY NIGHT IN 17TH CENTURY ENGLAND, AND THE WIND HOWLS ABOUT **CLIFFSHEAD INN...**

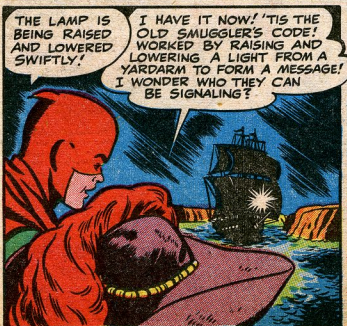
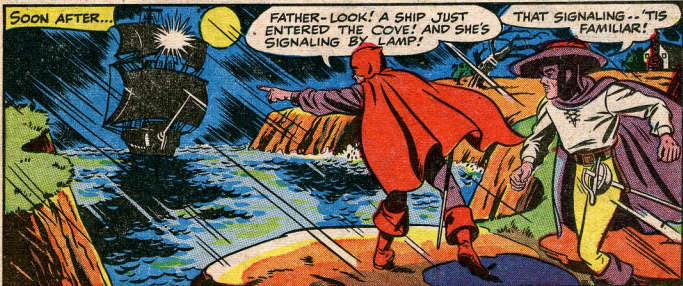
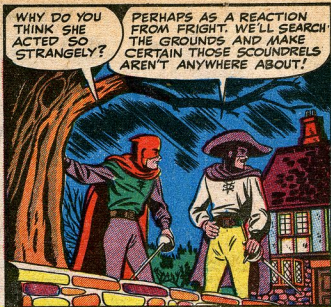


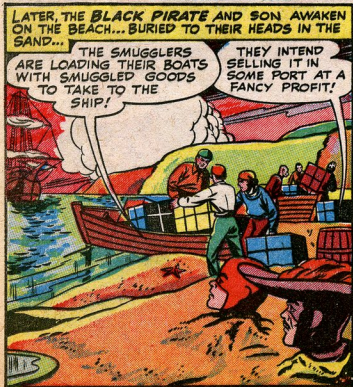
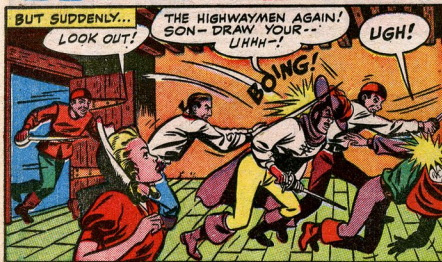
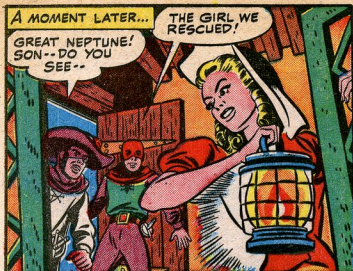
WHILE INSIDE THE INN, MASTER VALOR AND HIS SON JUSTIN ARE WARM BESIDE A CRACKLING FIRE...

MY APOLOGIES FOR THE SERVICE, GENTLEMEN. THE SERVING MAID IS LATE IN ARRIVING... 'TIS WELL YOU DECIDED TO SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE INN, SIR.



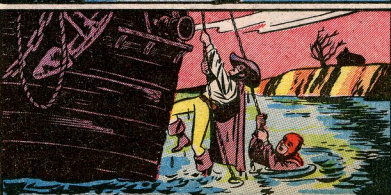
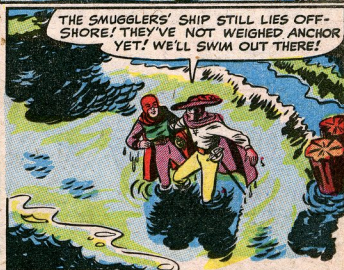
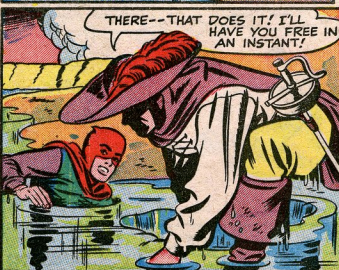






SHIFTING HIS BODY, **BLACK PIRATE** MAKES A SMALL OPENING IN THE SAND FOR THE WATER, AND...

SEE--THE WATER IS PUSHING THE SAND AWAY FROM US AS IT POURS IN!

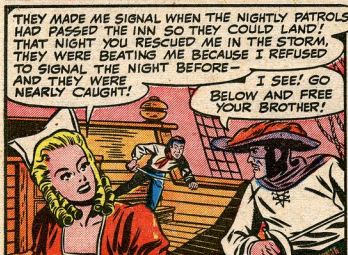




LOOK--THE GIRL! PRISONER OF THE SMUGGLERS!

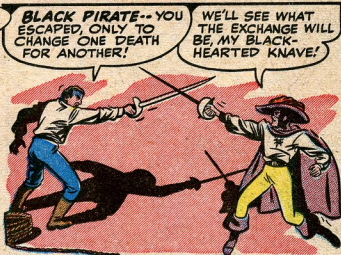
THEN YOU CANNOT REALLY BE ONE OF THEM, MISS!

I'M NOT-- MY BROTHER'S A PRISONER IN THE HOLD! UNDER THREAT OF KILLING HIM, THEY FORCED ME TO HELP THEM!



THEY MADE ME SIGNAL WHEN THE NIGHTLY PATROLS HAD PASSED THE INN SO THEY COULD LAND! THAT NIGHT YOU RESCUED ME IN THE STORM, THEY WERE BEATING ME BECAUSE I REFUSED TO SIGNAL THE NIGHT BEFORE-- AND THEY WERE NEARLY CAUGHT!

I SEE! GO BELOW AND FREE YOUR BROTHER!



BLACK PIRATE-- YOU ESCAPED, ONLY TO CHANGE ONE DEATH FOR ANOTHER!

WE'LL SEE WHAT THE EXCHANGE WILL BE, MY BLACK-HEARTED KNAVE!



METHINKS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR SWORD--

FEE!



--FOR PRISON CHAINS!

I YIELD-- I YIELD!

THE OTHERS SURRENDERED QUICKLY, FATHER, COWARDS-- LIKE ALL THIEVES!



HOW CAN I THANK YOU, BLACK PIRATE?

BY REMEMBERING THAT PEOPLE ARE FREE ONLY IF THEY FIGHT INJUSTICE!

SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS TO HIGH ADVENTURE WITH THE **BLACK PIRATE** IN EVERY ISSUE OF **ALL-AMERICAN COMICS**!

GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE 'COPTER

Only 25¢

with any wrapper from
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

KEEN FOR
BIKE RIDING!



MORE FUN
SKATING!



CLASS WITH
A PUSHMOBILE!



HOOTIN' ZOOTs! HERE'S A REAL
GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH
A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE
IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN
YOU WALK OR RUN!

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL
MISS LOTS OF
FUN IF YOU DON'T
HAVE A REAL
TOOTSIE
BEANIE
'COPTER!
SEND TODAY

You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops. Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name.....
(Please Print Plainly)

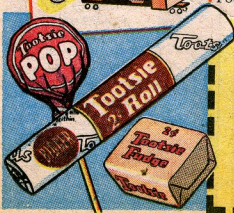
My Address.....

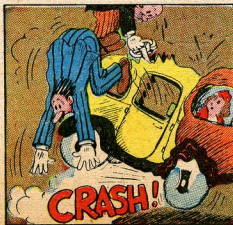
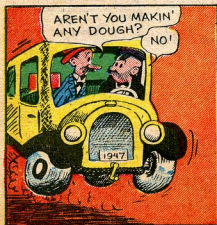
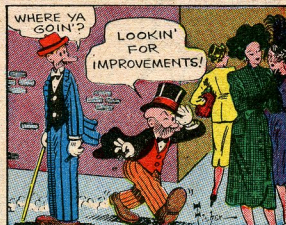
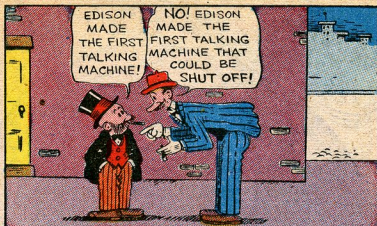
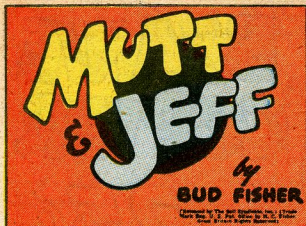
City.....Zone.....State.....

OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1948. SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.

Offer good only in United States.







THE hideous, war-painted savage crouched in the foliage and sighted along the arrow notched in his straining war-bow. His target, a small, unkempt white man on horseback, drew closer in the clearing. Still closer. The redskin prepared to loose the deadly shaft. The muscles of his tawny arm tightened. The metal tip of the arrow touched the twisted bow. And then—

Suddenly the Indian hesitated and a slight frown creased his painted brow. The horseman was close now and the hidden savage could see every detail of the dress and demeanor of his unsuspecting victim. He stared.

The rider was a strange sight. He was a slight man and there was a look of wild intensity about him. His matted, uncut hair fell back on his shoulders. It flicked around his dark, unshaven face, propelled by the unsteady movement of the horse under him. He was barefoot and he used no saddle. But the strangest sight of all was his dress. This consisted of just one piece of attire: a large coffee sack into which holes had been cut for arms and legs. Atop his head was a hat made of pasteboard with a large peak in front.

"Wait!" In guttural Iroquois tongue the word came from a second painted redskin crouching behind the first. "Do not shoot. It is our friend—the man whom the other whiteskins call *Johnny Appleseed*. He is a great medicine man. Let him pass unharmed." The eyes of the first savage went wide, and he lowered his bow. Together, the two

Iroquois watched the intense, eccentric rider disappear into the woods.

This was how Johnny Appleseed—for it was indeed he—accomplished one of his historic feats. The year was 1812, during the war with Britain. The American settlers in the Northeast territory were in danger of surprise attacks by hostile Indians. The British were banking on the fact that not even Federal troops could get through to the frontiersmen to warn them, because of the savage tribes in the area. But Johnny Appleseed got through to the settlements and, forewarned, they were able successfully to defend themselves.

Johnny Appleseed has come down to us as an almost legendary figure who wandered through the length and breadth of the American frontier planting his precious apple trees. But in the days when he lived, Johnny was just as widely known for other striking characteristics. One of these, which particularly impressed the Indians, was his disregard of discomfort or pain.

Johnny usually went barefoot even in the coldest weather. His method of treating the cuts and sores he received from his barefooted wandering was spectacular. He seared the wounds with a redhot iron, and then put herbs on the burn!

This behavior made Johnny a "great medicine man" with the Indians. He always treated the red man with the same kindness and respect that he treated anyone else. As a result he became their fast friend and

could travel anywhere in the wilderness without fear of attack.

Contrary to popular belief today, Johnny did not plant his trees at random. His activity was well-organized and business-like. He took into consideration the paths through the wilderness along which the pioneers were moving westward. Mostly these were old Indian trails.

He got his apple seeds in great quantities from cider presses in western Pennsylvania. He carried them in leather bags to prevent briars from tearing them open. Sometimes the bags were packed on a horse, but other times Johnny carried them on his own shoulders.

He was a kind of advance guard for the westward-moving frontier. Well ahead of the most adventurous pioneers he selected ideal places for his tree nurseries, and there he planted his seeds. By the time the new settlers came, the apple trees were ready to be transplanted and in a short time to bear fruit. A settler who could not afford to pay received the trees for nothing. Johnny did not care for money.

During forty-six years this was his main occupation. The thousands of apple trees that he planted changed the appearance of the American landscape. Their fruit has been a delight to untold numbers. But *who* was this man? And *why* did he carry on this strange, selfless mission?

Very little is known about him. His real name was Jonathan Chapman and he was born far from the frontier—far east in Boston in 1775. Those two facts sum up his known history until his appearance on the frontier when he was 26 years old.

He was an obvious eccentric—but with

a difference. He seems to have had an obsession, a *fixed idea*, that he must help people! Even rude frontiersmen sensed this goodness in Johnny Appleseed and it is a matter of public record that he was never teased as other strange “characters” were, and unmercifully, in those boisterous days.

Exactly why Johnny chose to plant apple trees as his way of helping people is not known. It is said that he held the growing and ripening apple one of the most beautiful sights that nature affords. Perhaps this is the answer.

Until recently many a grandmother in Ohio and Indiana could remember visits from Johnny Appleseed. As children they had a great affection for him. Whenever Johnny agreed to eat with any family he always had to be assured that there was enough food for the children too. He would listen to their troubles, and his constant kindness to them made him the friend of countless little ones on the frontier.

An occurrence in Johnny's life can perhaps sum up his extraordinary character. During an unusually cold November, while he was traveling barefoot through mud and snow, a settler saw him. This man happened to have a pair of shoes that were too small for him. He stopped Johnny and forced their acceptance on him.

A few days afterward the shoe-giver was in another village. To his astonishment he saw Johnny walking along barefoot. Almost with anger, the first man demanded the reason for this foolish conduct.

“Why,” said Johnny Appleseed simply, “coming here I passed a poor, barefooted family moving west. They seemed to need shoes more than I did. So I gave them the shoes.”

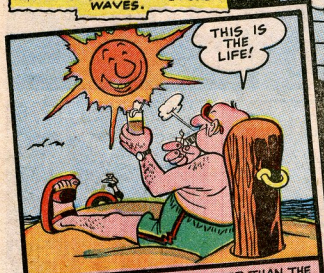
BY JOHN OSGOOD

SCIENCE - SNAPS

A RADIO LISTENER MAY HEAR AN ANNOUNCER'S VOICE BEFORE A PERSON SITTING IN THE BROADCASTING STUDIO DOES, BECAUSE RADIO WAVES TRAVEL FASTER THAN SOUND WAVES.

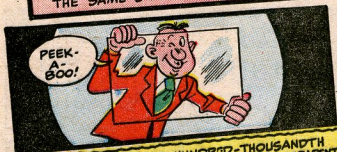
-AND NOW WE BRING YOU TONIGHT'S "HOUR OF WORDS WITHOUT MUSIC"-. BUT FIRST, A WORD FROM THE SPONSOR-- BLAH--BLAH SOAP--YATATA YATATA BLAH-BLAH-- SOAP--BLAH-BLAH--

BAH!!



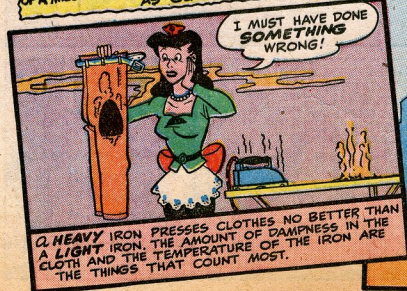
THIS IS THE LIFE!

THE SUN IS 400 TIMES LARGER THAN THE MOON, BUT IT IS 400 TIMES FARTHER AWAY. THUS, THE SUN AND MOON APPEAR THE SAME SIZE TO US.



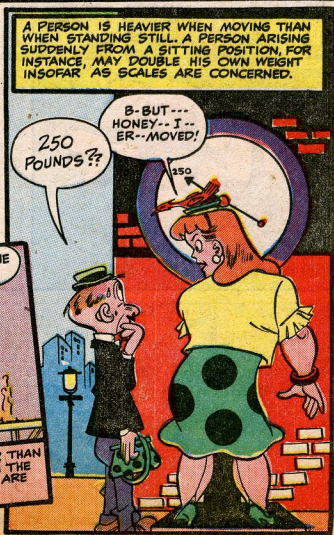
PEEK-A-SOO!

A SHEET OF IRON A HUNDRED-THOUSANDTH OF A MILLIMETER THICK IS JUST AS TRANSPARENT AS GLASS.



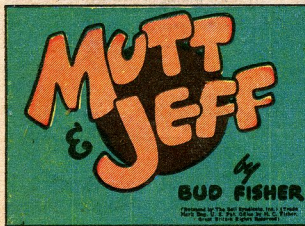
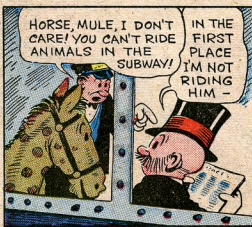
I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG!

A HEAVY IRON PASSES CLOTHES NO BETTER THAN A LIGHT IRON. THE AMOUNT OF DAMPNESS IN THE CLOTH AND THE TEMPERATURE OF THE IRON ARE THE THINGS THAT COUNT MOST.



250 POUNDS??

B-BUT--- HONEY-- I-- ER--MOVED!



See Heroes in Action! Get **FREEDOM TRAIN**

Picture Book!

ACTUAL REPRODUCTIONS OF THE
FREEDOM TRAIN DOCUMENTS



Fighting
marines raise
"Old Glory" at
Iwo Jima.

Notes from the
log book of
"Old
Ironsides"

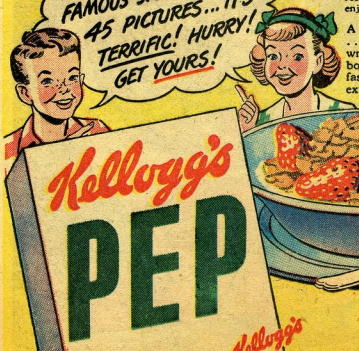


Full-color! A lifetime
record of history! To
enjoy—to keep!

A wonderful book! Drawings of famous freedom scenes
... reproductions of history-making documents, just as
written! Send for yours today — only 10¢ and one PEP
box top. And for swell eating, ask Mom for PEP break-
fasts. Tasty whole wheat flakes give lots of energy and
extra vitamin D!

**SEND FOR YOURS
TODAY!**

**FAMOUS SIGNATURES—
45 PICTURES... IT'S
TERRIFIC! HURRY!
GET YOURS!**



MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

KELLOGG CO.
Box 392, New York 8, N. Y.

Here's 10¢ plus one PEP box top (end marked
"TOP") for each *Freedom Train Picture Book*
ordered. Send to—

Name

Street

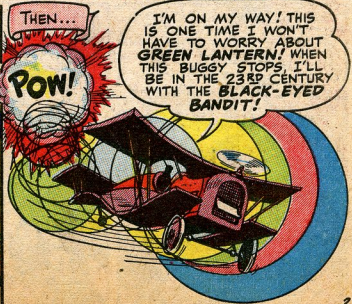
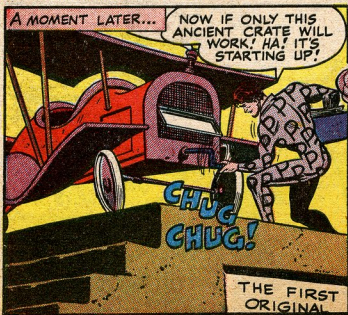
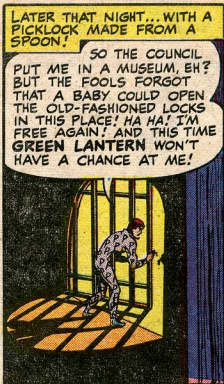
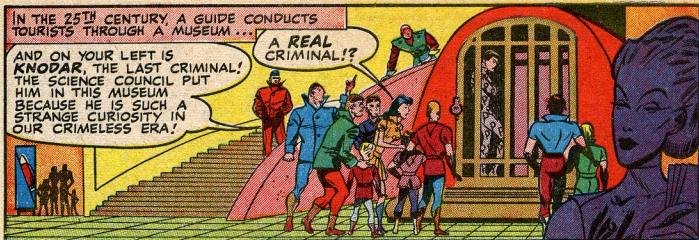
City Zone State

This offer limited to residents of the United States only
Copyright 1948, By Kellogg Co.

GREEN LANTERN

EXCITEMENT BUBBLES AT THE **GOTHAM GOLDEN JUBILEE** -- THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF THE GREAT CITY. BUT MORE THAN EXCITEMENT MAKES THE MAMMOTH METROPOLIS QUAKE WHEN KNODAR, THE CRIMINAL FROM THE 25TH CENTURY, APPEARS AND BLAZES A RUTHLESS TRAIL OF CRIME AND VIOLENCE! NOT EVEN HIS TIME-HONORED ENEMY, **GREEN LANTERN**, HOLDS ANY FEAR FOR THE SUPER-CRIMINAL, FOR KNODAR HAS A FOOLPROOF PLAN TO OUTWIT THE EMERALD CRUSADER! GET READY FOR THE THRILL OF A CENTURY WHEN KNODAR CLASHES WITH **GREEN LANTERN** AT--
"GOTHAM'S GOLDEN JUBILEE!"





MEANWHILE, IN THE 20TH CENTURY, ALAN (GREEN LANTERN) SCOTT AIRS A GREAT EVENT — IN THE GOTHAM GOLDEN JUBILEE!

FROM OUR BOOTH ABOVE GOTHAM AVENUE, THE OLD TOWN REALLY FULFILLS THE THEME OF THE JUBILEE—THE CITY OF THE FUTURE! IT'S A THRILLING SIGHT!



ALL SORTS OF EVENTS ARE PLANNED FOR THIS WEEK! HERE'S ANN HUNT, THE MOVIE STARLET, TO TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF THEM...

FOLKS, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR THE JUBILEE MYSTERY GIRL!



THE MYSTERY GIRL IS GOING AROUND GOTHAM DROPPING SMALL GOLDEN KEYS INTO PEOPLE'S POCKETS! IF YOU CAN IDENTIFY HER, YOU WIN THE GREAT GOLDEN KEY TO THE CITY!



LATER...

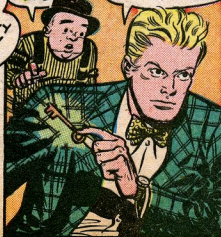
GOLLY, I'D LIKE TA WIN DAT GOLDEN KEY, ALAN!

SO WOULD I, DOBBY! IT WOULD MEAN A GREAT SCOOP FOR OUR STATION IF WE COULD FIND OUT THE IDENTITY OF THE MYSTERY GIRL—WAIT A SECOND!



HUH?? A LIDDLER GOLD KEY! ALAN, DA MYSTERY GOIL WUZ HERE.

GOOD GOSH! THEN THAT MUST MEAN—HOLD EVERYTHING, DOBBY!



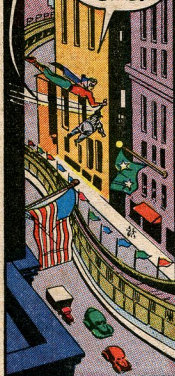
A MOMENT AFTER, IN A SECRET CLOSET IN THE RADIO BOOTH, ALAN SCOTT SWITCHES TO THE EMERALD-SPANGLED COSTUME OF GREEN LANTERN...



IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT, BEWARE MY POWER, GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!

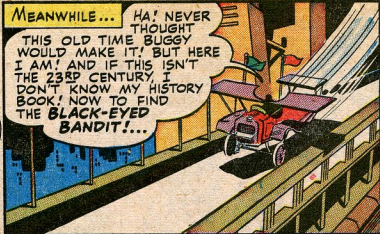
THEN AS THE MIGHTY POWER RING SPURTS FORTH!

SO WE GOTTA FIND ANN HUNT, LANTRIN? YES! IF WE CAN SPOT HER PUTTING A KEY IN SOMEONE'S POCKET, THEN WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE THAT SHE'S THE MYSTERY GIRL!



MEANWHILE...

HA! NEVER THOUGHT THIS OLD TIME BUGGY WOULD MAKE IT! BUT HERE I AM! AND IF THIS ISN'T THE 23RD CENTURY, I DON'T KNOW MY HISTORY BOOK! NOW TO FIND THE BLACK-EYED BANDIT!...



UNKNOWN TO KNODAR, THE OLD TIME MACHINES' FAULTY MECHANISM HAS LANDED HIM, NOT IN THE 23RD, BUT BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY!

NOT LONG AFTER...

MY HISTORY BOOK SAYS THE BLACK-EYED BANDIT RANSACKED GOTHAM CITY, BUT NO SIGN OF ANYONE WHO LOOKS LIKE HER...

THIS WILL BE THE TENTH KEY I'VE GIVEN AWAY AND NO ONE'S FOUND ME OUT YET!



BUT THEN!

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. KNODAR! YOU WIN THE GOLDEN KEY TO THE CITY! HEY! WHAT ARE— GREAT STARS, YOU! I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST! I'M KNODAR!



THE GOLDEN KEY? THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SWELL JOB FOR US! WHEN DO WE GO AFTER IT?

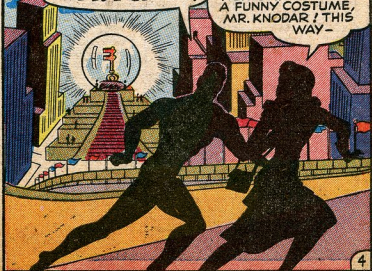
RIGHT NOW! COME WITH ME! WE'LL TAKE THE WALKWAY—

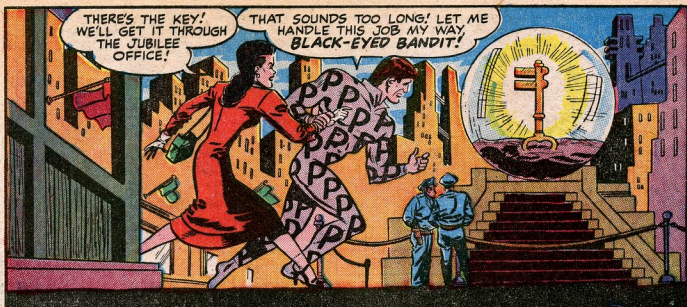


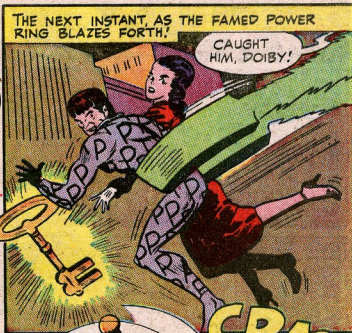
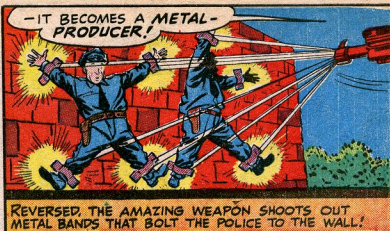
THE JUBILEE WALKWAY— A GREAT MOVING SIDEWALK ABOVE GOTHAM AVENUE!

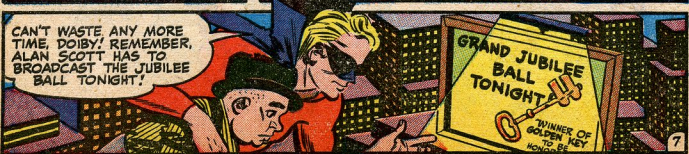
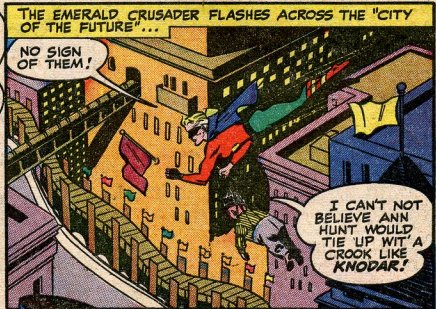
THIS IS TERRIFIC! THE TWO OF US TOGETHER HERE IN THE 23RD CENTURY!

HA HA! YOU'VE A FUNNY SENSE OF HUMOR, AS WELL AS A FUNNY COSTUME, MR. KNODAR! THIS WAY—

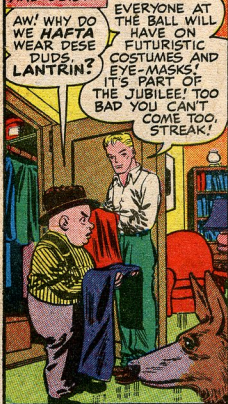








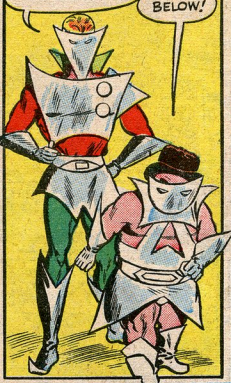
AT THE APARTMENT OF ALAN AND DOIBY...



AW! WHY DO WE HAFTA WEAR DESE DUDS, LANTRIN?

EVERYONE AT THE BALL WILL HAVE ON FUTURISTIC COSTUMES AND EYE-MASKS! IT'S PART OF THE JUBILEE! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T COME TOO, STREAK!

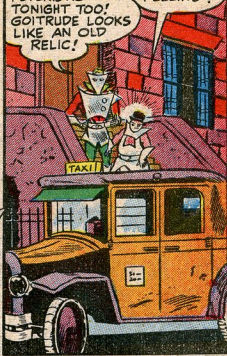
BUT, JUST IN CASE, I'M KEEPING MY GL UNIFORM ON UNDERNEATH!



LET'S GO! GOITRUDE AWAITS FER US BELOW!

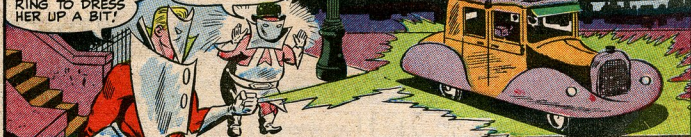
GOSH, DOIBY! ALL VEHICLES IN THE CITY ARE SUPPOSED TO LOOK FUTURISTIC TONIGHT TOO! GOITRUDE LOOKS LIKE AN OLD RELIC!

LANTRIN, PLEASE! DO YOUSE WANTA HOIT GOITRUDE'S FEELIN'S?

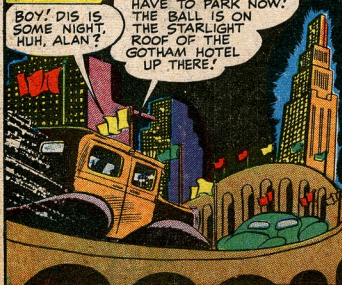


OF COURSE NOT! NO ONE'S AROUND, SO I'LL USE MY RING TO DRESS HER UP A BIT!

GOITRUDE! HOW BEEYOUTIFUL YOUSE HAS BECOME!



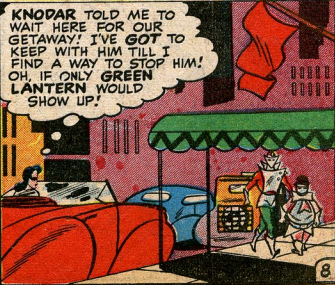
SHORTLY...



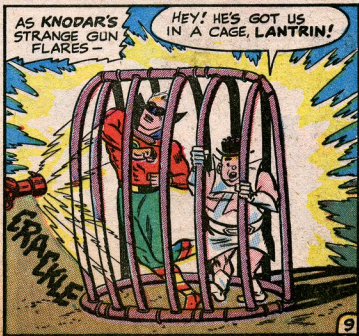
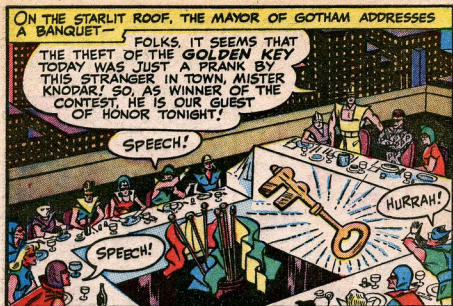
BOY! DIS IS SOME NIGHT, HUH, ALAN?

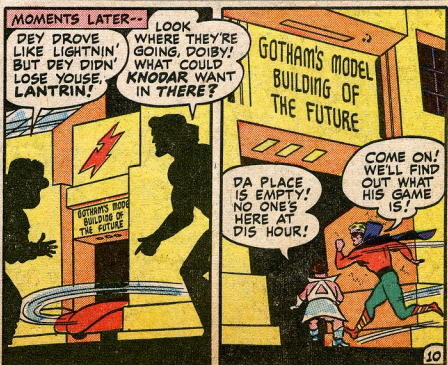
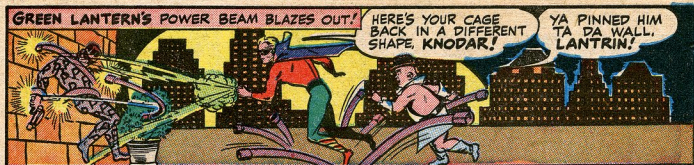
IT SURE IS! WE'LL HAVE TO PARK NOW! THE BALL IS ON THE STARLIGHT ROOF OF THE GOTHAM HOTEL UP THERE!

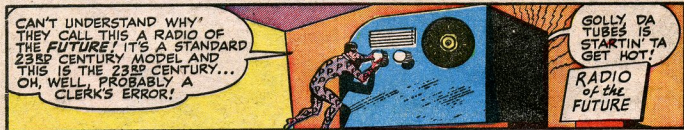
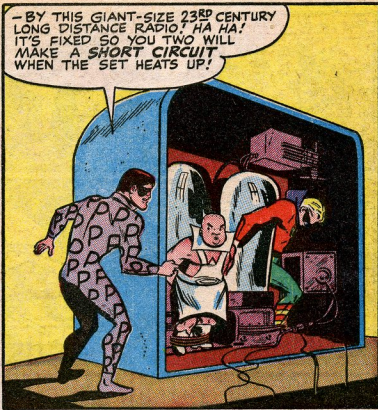
AS THE MASKED DUO GOES INTO THE HOTEL...

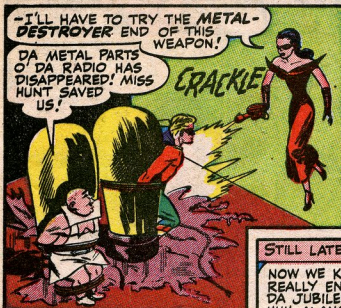
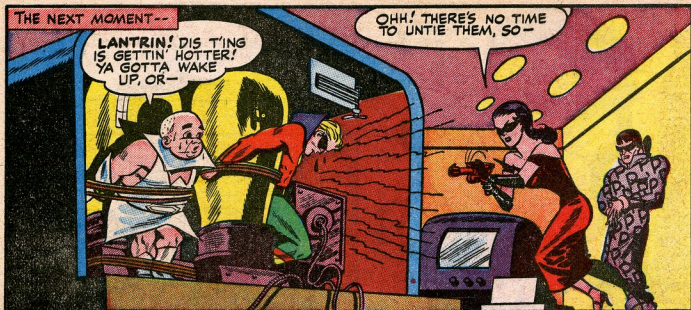


KNOPAR TOLD ME TO WAIT HERE FOR OUR GETAWAY! I'VE GOT TO KEEP WITH HIM TILL I FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM! OH, IF ONLY GREEN LANTERN WOULD SHOW UP!









FOLLOW THE CRIME-SMASHING ADVENTURES OF GREEN LANTERN IN EVERY ISSUE OF ALL-AMERICAN COMICS!

Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

M.G.M. STAR



YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!

"JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA."

CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND
JELLY APPLES.

GOLLY...
MAKE THEM
OURSELVES?



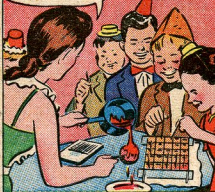
IT'S EASY TO
SET UP THIS
ALUMINUM
MOLD.

AND IT CAN
MAKE 25
LOLLIPOPS AT
ONE TIME!



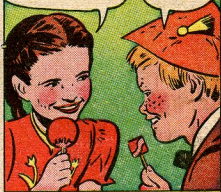
"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

I'LL MAKE A JELLY APPLE, AND
YOU CAN ALL PUT YOUR STICKS
IN THE POPS.



"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS.
I COULD HARDLY WAIT."

MY OWN JELLY
APPLE... THE BEST
I EVER ATE!



"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. N. C.
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH)
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS (NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

TELL YOUR PARENTS
EVERY INGREDIENT
IN THE MARGARET
O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN IS
GUARANTEED TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
WHOLESOME.

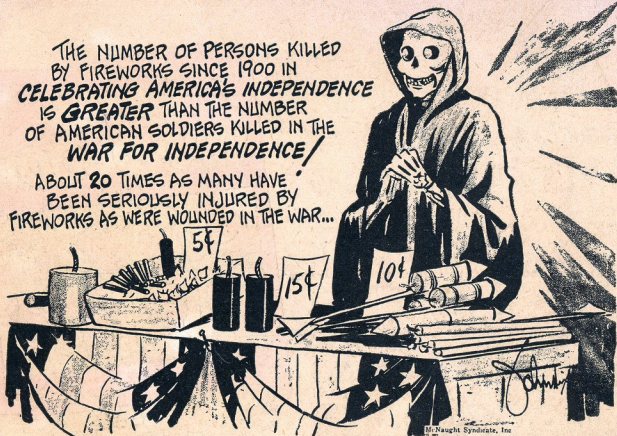
EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY
STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.



STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

THE NUMBER OF PERSONS KILLED
BY FIREWORKS SINCE 1900 IN
CELEBRATING AMERICA'S INDEPENDENCE
IS ***GREATER*** THAN THE NUMBER
OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS KILLED IN THE
WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE!

ABOUT 20 TIMES AS MANY HAVE
BEEN SERIOUSLY INJURED BY
FIREWORKS AS WERE WOUNDED IN THE WAR...



HAVE A HAPPY FOURTH OF JULY!

- ★ DON'T BUY "BOOTLEG" FIREWORKS OF ANY KIND.
- ★ DON'T PUT FIRECRACKERS IN TIN CANS OR BOTTLES.
- ★ DON'T GO NEAR FIRECRACKERS THAT DON'T GO OFF.
- ★ DON'T HOLD FIRECRACKERS IN YOUR HAND WHEN LIGHTING.
- ★ DON'T HOLD SPARKLERS NEAR CLOTHING.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH THE
NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF BLINDNESS.

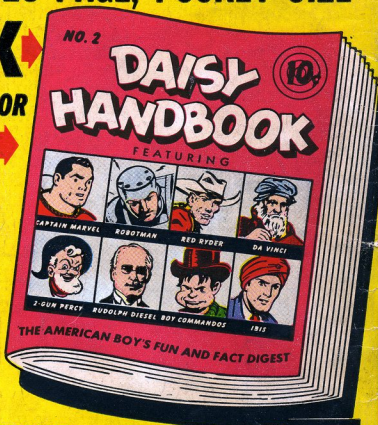
DAISY ANNOUNCES

AN *Entirely New* 128 PAGE, POCKET SIZE

HANDBOOK

Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR
DAISY CATALOG

It's sensational! It's colossal! It's the greatest fun and fact DIGEST Daisy ever offered—entirely brand new and different from Edition No. 1—the new and better Handbook No. 2 with Daisy's latest, greatest Air Rifle Catalog *bound inside it!* Shows newest Daisy Air Rifles, Target. Handbook No. 2 is handy pocket size. Thick, 128 pages! *Complete comic strips* starring Robotman, Captain Marvel, Red Ryder, Inventor Diesel, Boy Commandos, Ibis & King of Darkness, Two Gun Percy, Genius Leonardo Da Vinci, etc. **ALSO:** Camping Tips, Fishing Lore, Marksmanship Manual, How To Be A Cowboy, Jokes, Quizzes, How A Rocket Works, The Story of Steel, many others! *Limited supply.* Mail coupon with thin dime (10c in coin) plus unused 3c stamp—we'll *rush* your copy postpaid! Do it now—this very minute—send coupon!



1000 SHOT **RED RYDER** COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEIGH INC. N.Y.



IMPORTANT! Each Daisy Air Rifle now packed with FREE tube Bulls Eye Shot, Target Cards, World-Wide Safety League Button—illustrated at right. Ask your dealer.



HURRY!

WRITE NOW



DAISY

AIR RIFLES

MAIL NOW!

BIG 8-COLOR PICTURE READY FOR YOUR ROOM

Big 15 x 21 inch lithograph of *famous* Boys Bill of Rights oil painting ready, including printed, plaited leather frame! It's beautiful! Send only 15c in coins, plus unused 3c stamp!

SPECIAL BARGAIN! Mail coupon and only 25c in coin, we'll send *both* Handbook No. 2 (with new, bound-in Daisy Catalog) and Boys' Bill of Rights lithograph—postpaid!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
808 UNION ST., DEPT. 8, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Please rush postpaid to me your: **BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!**
() I enclose 15c in coin, 3c stamp

No. 2 HANDBOOK & CATALOG **HANDBOOK & PICTURE BARGAIN!**
() I enclose 10c in coin, 3c stamp () I enclose 25c in coin. Send them all!

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....STATE.....

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
108 UNION ST. • DEPT. 8 • PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.