

12 BIG LAUGH  
FEATURES!



# ALL FUNNY COMICS

TEN  
CENTS

GOSH, PEN--  
I NEVER KNEW  
OXIE WAS A  
SLEEP-WALKER!

HE ISN'T!  
HE COULDN'T GET  
A HOTEL ROOM  
--AN' THIS IS THE  
ONLY WAY HE  
CAN GET ANY  
REST!



1-2-2-2

## Editorial Advisory Board

### SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry  
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",  
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;  
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

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

DR. C. BOWIE MILICAN

Department of English Literature  
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Former World's Heavyweight  
Boxing Champion

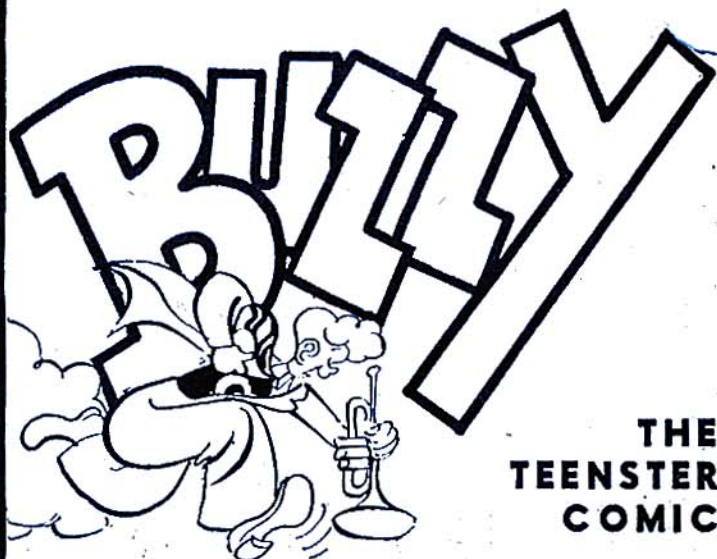
Member, Executive Board

New York Boy Scout Foundation



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

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL FUNNY COMICS  
BATMAN  
BOY COMMANDOS  
BUZZY  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
LEADING COMICS  
MORE FUN COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
SUPERMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



THE  
TEENSTER  
COMIC

## THE NEWEST MEMBER of the FAMILY



For rib-licking humor  
and swing-time action,  
get hep to the antics  
of America's newest  
favorite!

AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS  
10¢



ALL FUNNY COMICS No. 6, Spring Issue, 1945. Printed quarterly by  
Tilsam Publications, Inc., 111 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y. F. W.  
Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at  
New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in  
the U. S. \$3.50 including postage. For advertising rates address Richard  
A. Felton & Co., 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Entire

contents copyrighted 1945 by Tilsam Publications, Inc. 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.

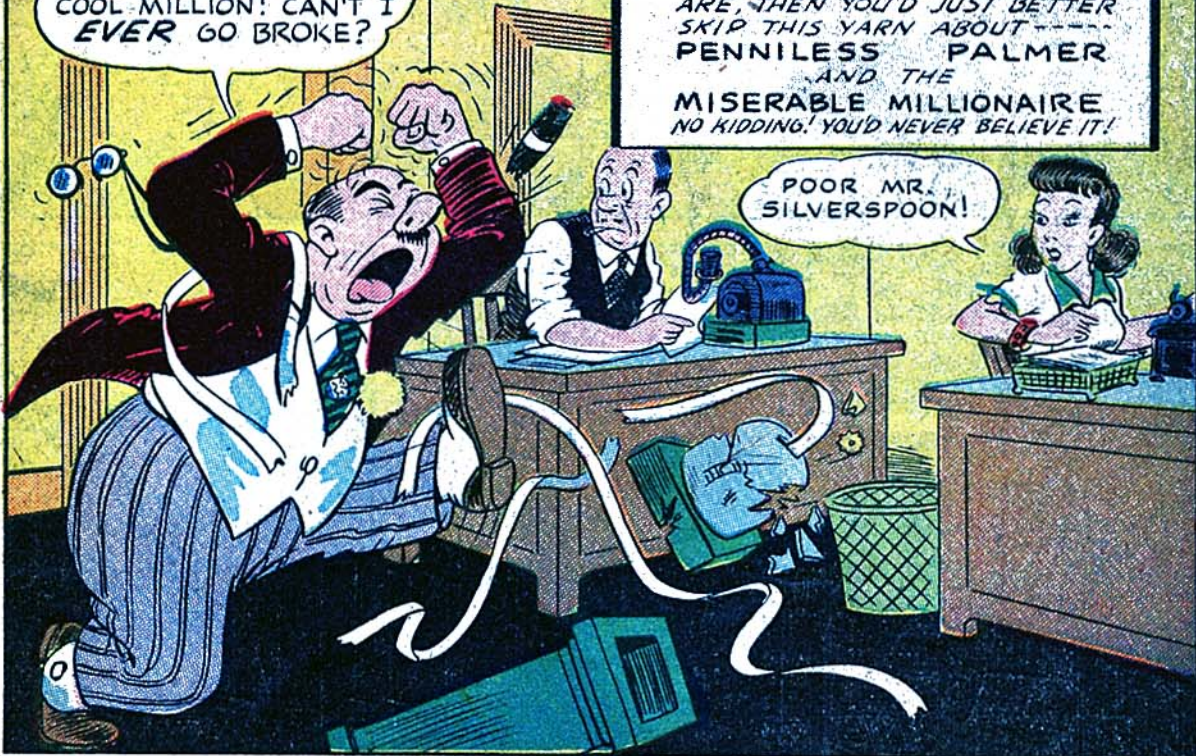
Printed in U.S.A.

# PENNYLESS PALMER

RATS! THE DARNED OLD MARKET HAS GONE UP AGAIN, AND I'VE MADE ANOTHER COOL MILLION! CAN'T I EVER GO BROKE?

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE GUYS WHO CLAIMS THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LUCK? WELL, IF YOU ARE, THEN YOU'D JUST BETTER SKIP THIS YARN ABOUT PENNYLESS PALMER AND THE MISERABLE MILLIONAIRE NO KIDDING! YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE IT!

POOR MR. SILVERSPOON!



IN THE KITCHEN AT THE DE CAVIAR CAFE--

HOT DOG! IN TEN MINUTES WE CAN BREAK OUR FAST!

I HOPE THAT'S ALL WE BREAK! BE CAREFUL, OXIE!



AND NEARBY, AT THE CASHIER'S DESK--

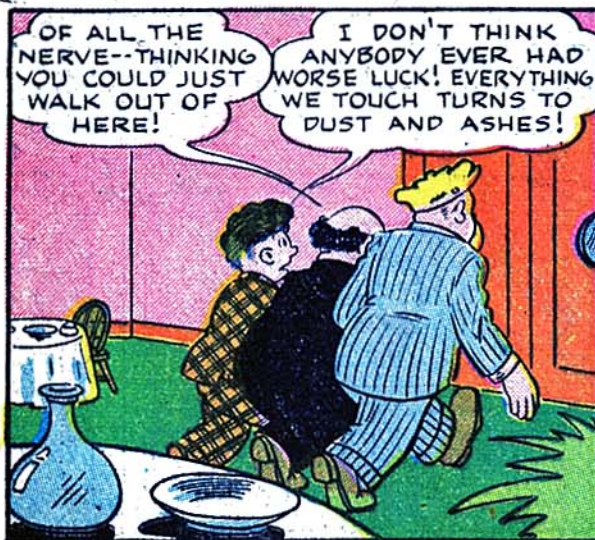
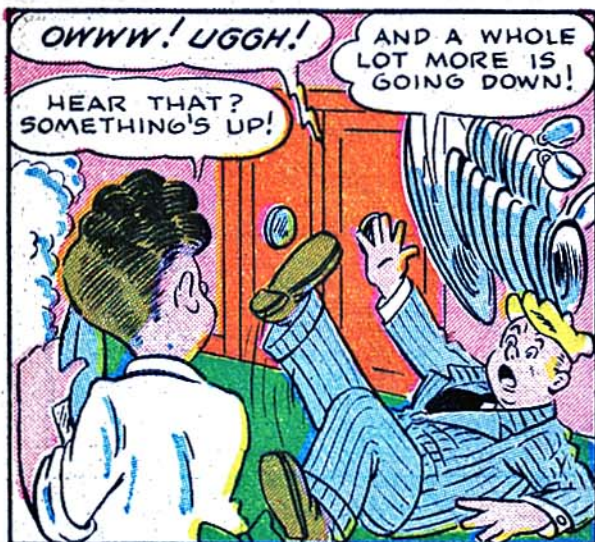
THAT'S OLD SILVERSPOON, OUR PET CUSTOMER! HE'S AN OYSTER FIEND!

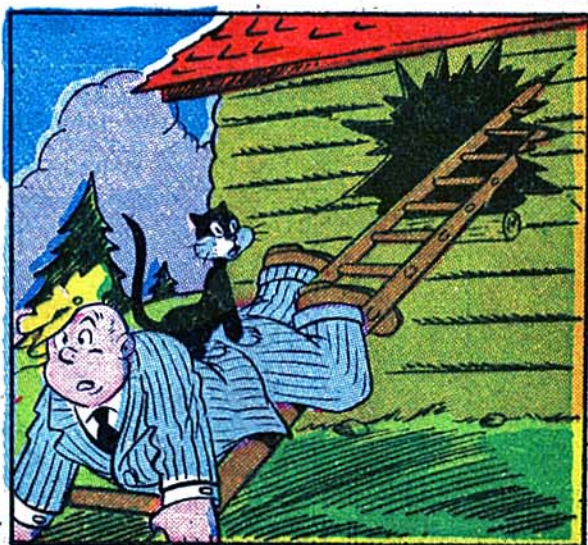
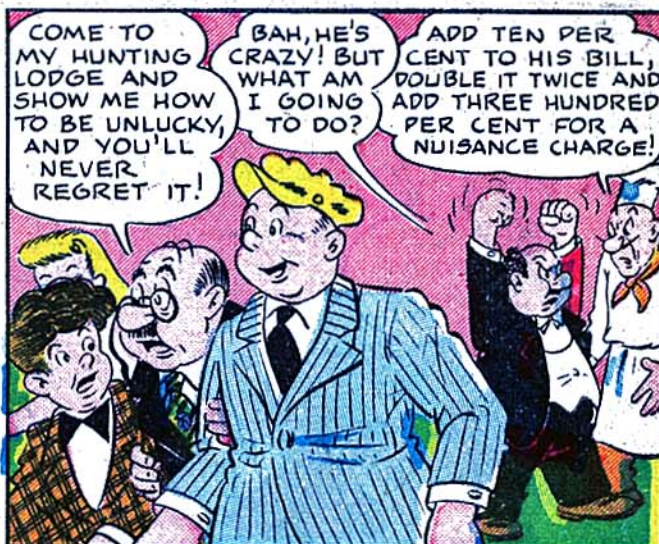
GEE, I'M GLAD I'M NOT AN OYSTER!

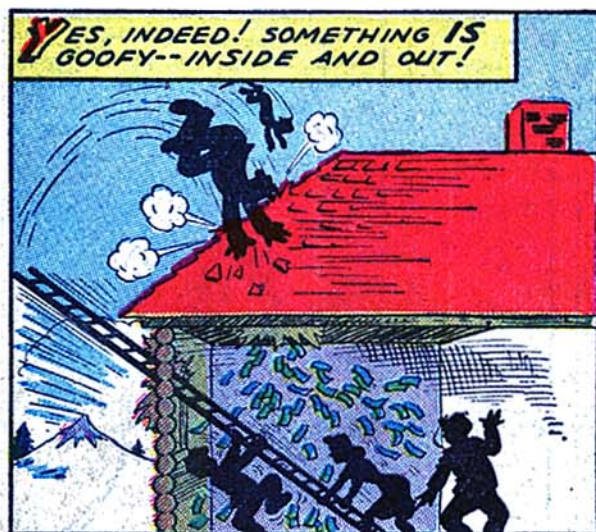


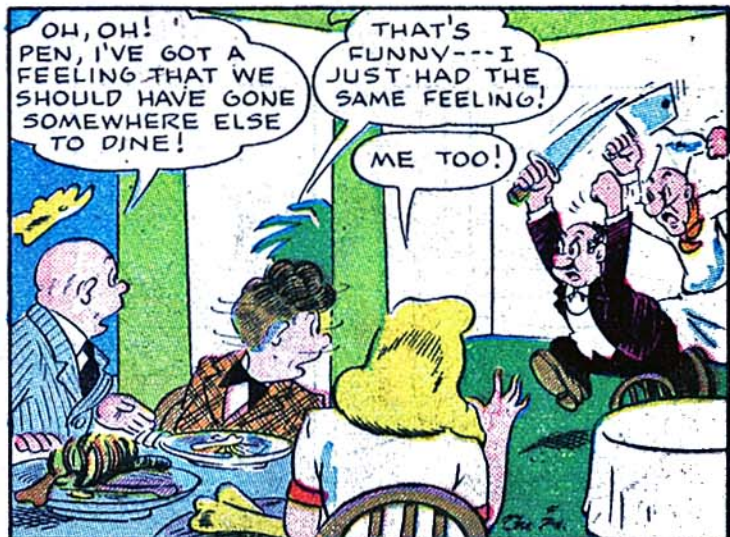
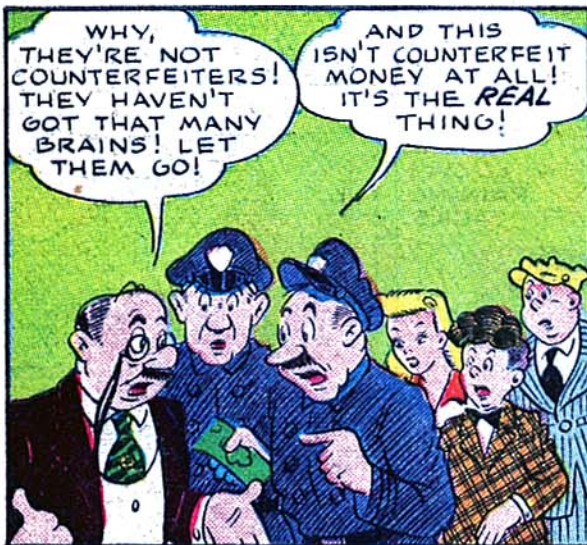


# ALL FUNNY









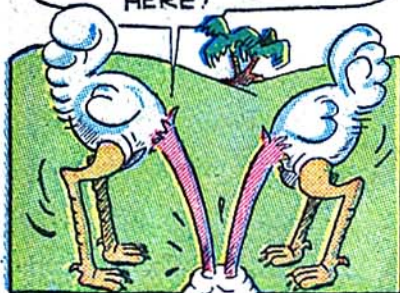


# ALL FUNNY



## GAGS, GROANS

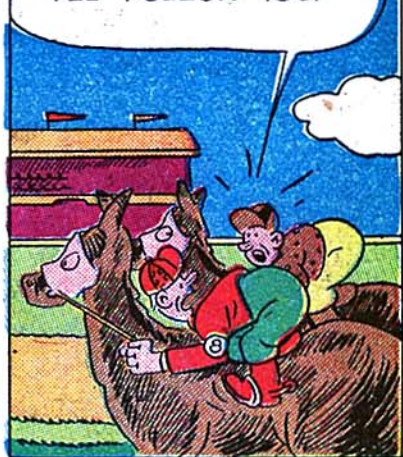
WELL-WELL! IMAGINE  
MEETING YOU  
HERE!



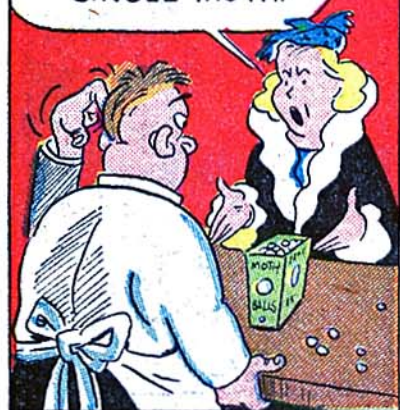
NO, NO, SARGE - LAST NIGHT  
YOU LEFT OFF AT THE  
PART WHERE HE SAYS -  
'I'LL HUFF AN' I'LL PUFF  
'TIL I BLOW YOUR  
HOUSE IN'!



I'M A STRANGER  
AT THIS TRACK -  
I'LL FOLLOW YOU!



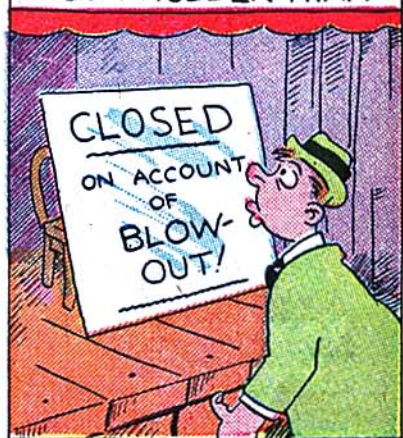
THESE MOTH BALLS ARE  
NO GOOD -- I THREW  
TEN OF THEM AND  
I DIDN'T HIT A  
SINGLE MOTH!



BUCKING, BUCKING!  
ALWAYS BUCKING!  
-- WHY DON'T YOU  
GO SOME WHERE?

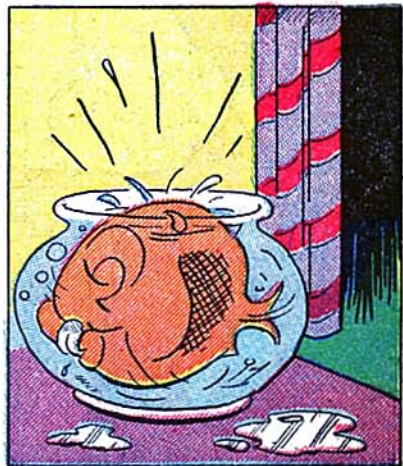
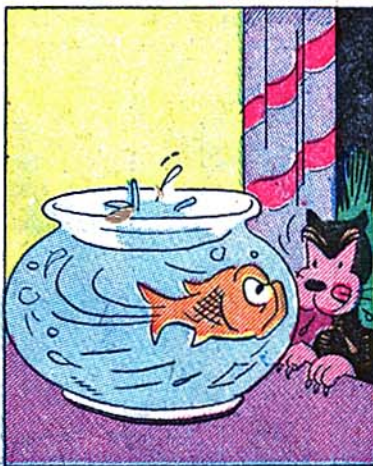


INDIA RUBBER MAN



## 'N' GIGGLES

LIT-  
WIN



# DOVER AND CLOVER

TWICE AS GOOD AS **ONE** DETECTIVE BECAUSE THEY ARE TWINS!

LOOK AT THESE PARLOR MAIDS STARE - SHOULD WE ASK THEM TO SOME ICE CREAM, CLOVER?

NO, NOT WHILE WE'RE IN DISGUISE AND ON A JOB, DOVER!

**G**ROOKS SCURRY TO COVER AND MISCREANTS COWER AND CRINGE WHEN THOSE BEAN-HEADED--ER--PARDON, **KEEN-HEADED SLEUTHS**, DOVER AND CLOVER, ROMP INTO ACTION AND PROVE THAT IN FERRETING OUT PURLOINED PROPERTY, EACH HAS . . . .

**"A NOODLE FOR BOODLE!"**

IN THE HOME OF MRS. HORACE FETHERS....

BINKS, YOU IMPOSSIBLE BIRD, YOU'VE TAKEN MY RING, YOU MOLT, AND YOU WON'T LEARN TO TALK! I'LL HAVE A PARROT TRAINER TAKE YOU IN HAND!

A LITTLE LATER...

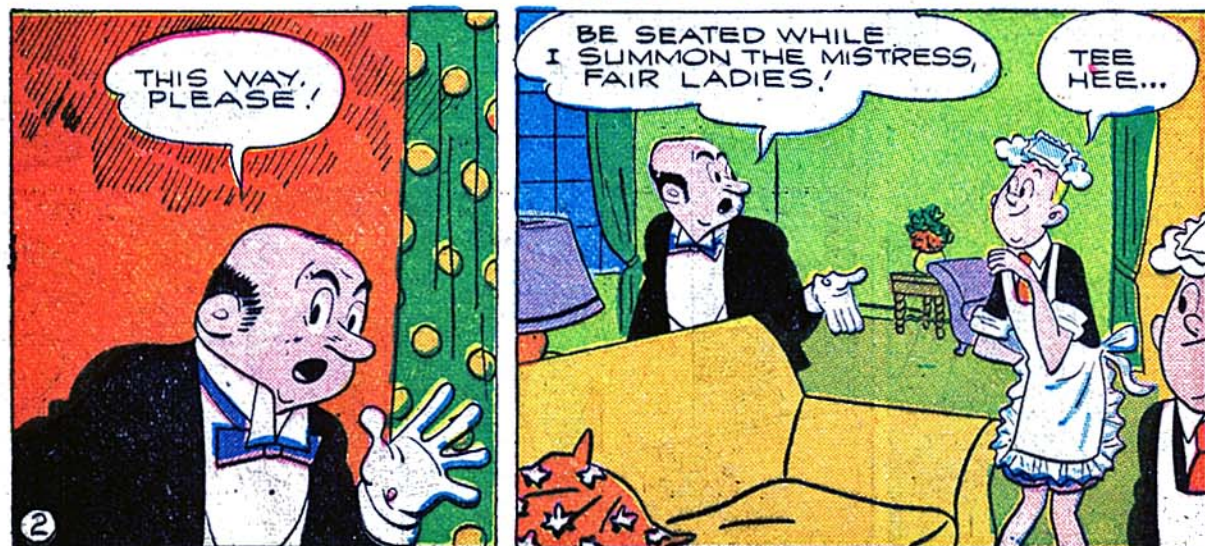
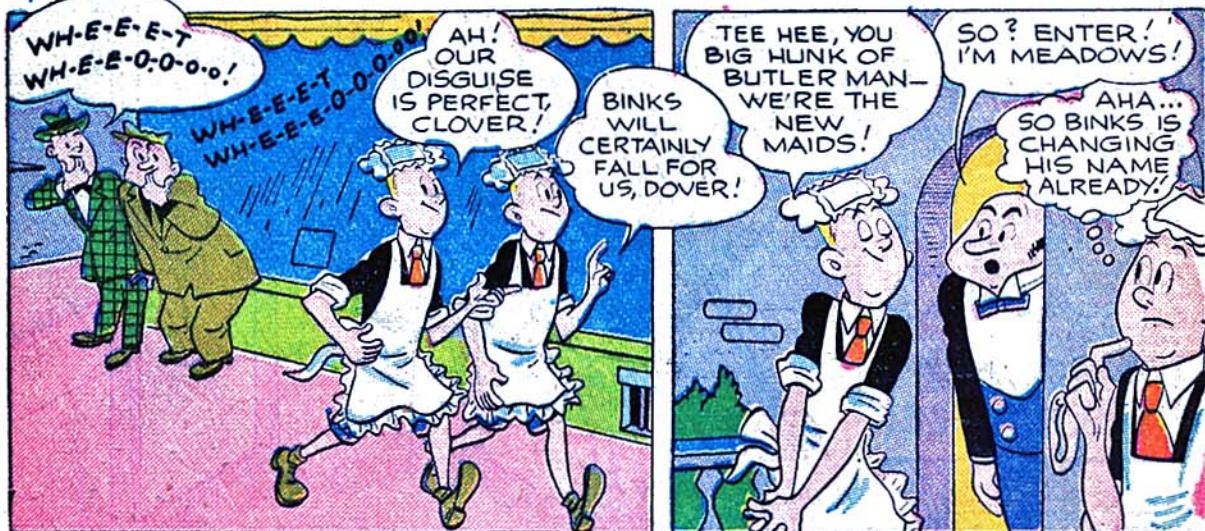
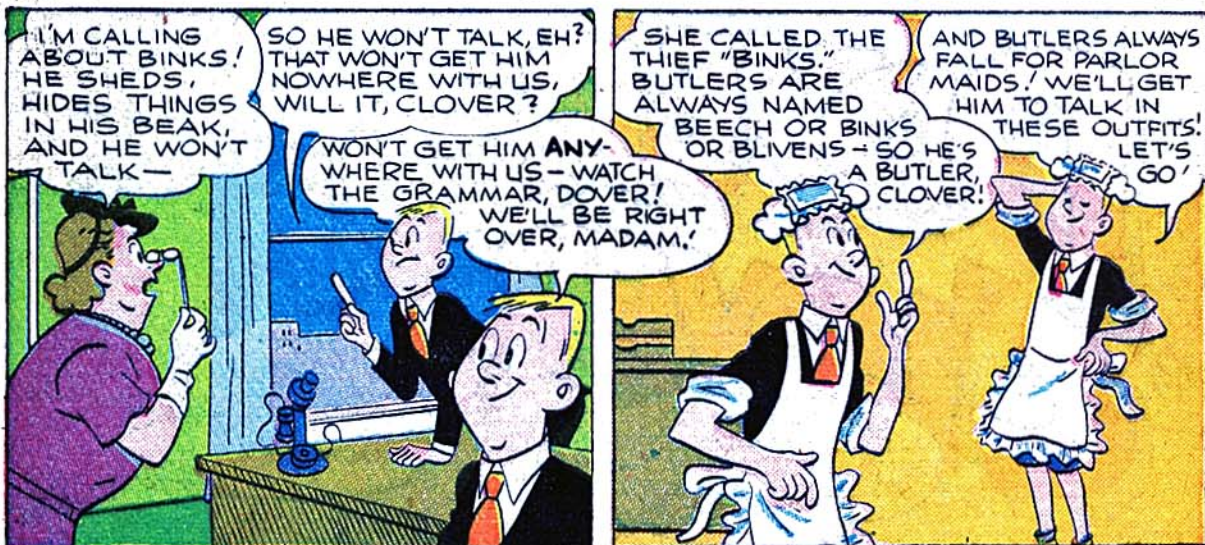
I'LL JUST HANG THE **PARROT TRAINERS'** SIGN ON DOVER AND CLOVER A MINUTE WHILE I DUST THIS DOOR!

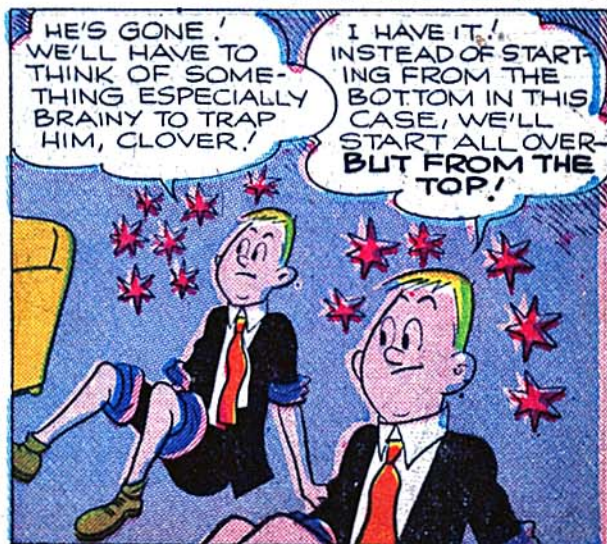
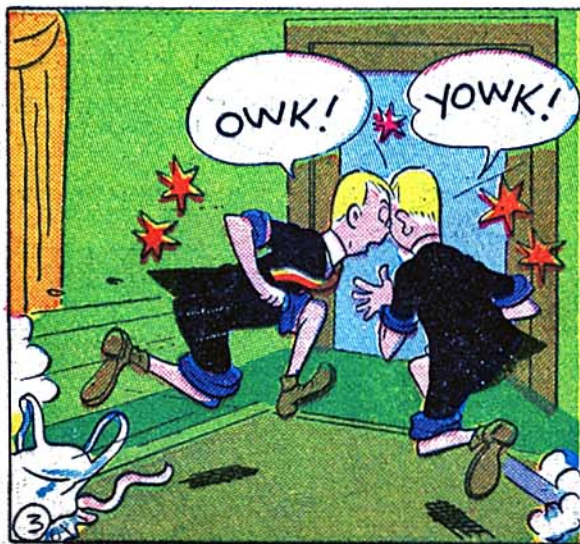
AH, HERE'S THE PLACE!

DOVER & CLOVER  
DETECTIVES

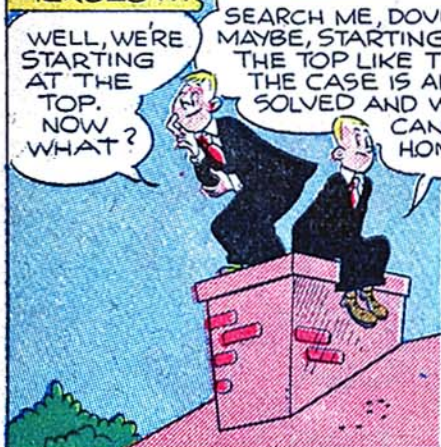
PRITTYCOLL  
BROS  
PARROT  
TRAINERS

PRITTYCOLL  
BROS  
PARROT  
TRAINERS





THUS, CARRYING OUT THEIR PLAN, WE FIND OUR CRACK-BRAINED—PARDON, CRACK-TRAINED—HEROES...



WELL, WE'RE STARTING AT THE TOP. NOW WHAT?

SEARCH ME, DOVER. MAYBE, STARTING AT THE TOP LIKE THIS, THE CASE IS ALREADY SOLVED AND WE CAN GO HOME!



BUT...

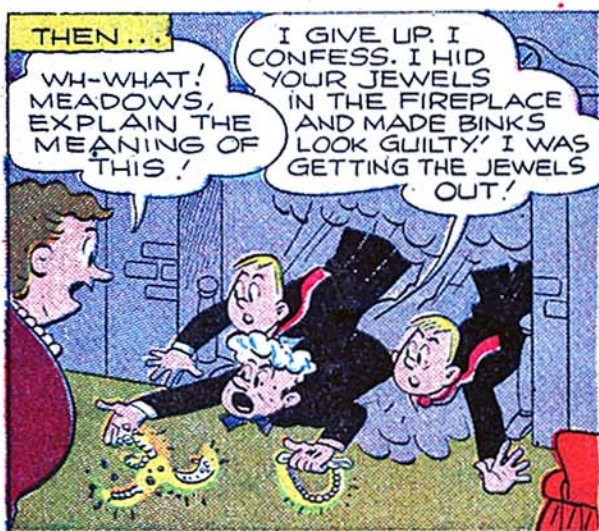
WOW! I SLIPPED!

YOU'RE DRAGGING ME AFTER YOU!

AT THAT MOMENT, BELOW IN THE HOUSE...



I THOUGHT I HEARD A COMMOTION IN HERE. DEAH ME, I WISH THOSE MEN WOULD ARRIVE!



THEN...

WH-WHAT! MEADOWS, EXPLAIN THE MEANING OF THIS!

I GIVE UP. I CONFESS. I HID YOUR JEWELS IN THE FIREPLACE AND MADE BINKS LOOK GUILTY. I WAS GETTING THE JEWELS OUT!



OUR SLEUTHS "EXPLAIN..."

YOU SEE, BINKS IS MEADOWS, AND HIS BEAK IS THE FIRE-PLACE, BUT BINKS SHEDS JEWELRY...

NO, IT'S LIKE THIS—THE FIRE-PLACE WON'T TALK, WHEN BINKS SHEDS MEADOWS, BUT BINKS BEAK'S STILL THERE!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CALL THE POLICE TO TAKE ME OFF, BEFORE I GO LOONEY, TOO!



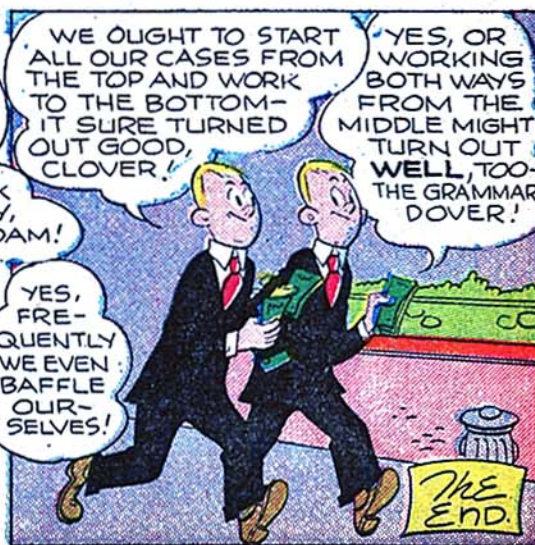
AFTER THE CULPRIT HAS BEEN LED OFF BY THE POLICE...

IMPOSTORS!

IT'S NOT ALL CLEAR YET, BUT YOU'VE SAVED MY JEWELS AND MADE BINKS TALK. I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL MY FRIENDS, LORD AND LADY KATLEKAR, HEAR HIM!

WE WORK VERY SUBTLY, MADAM!

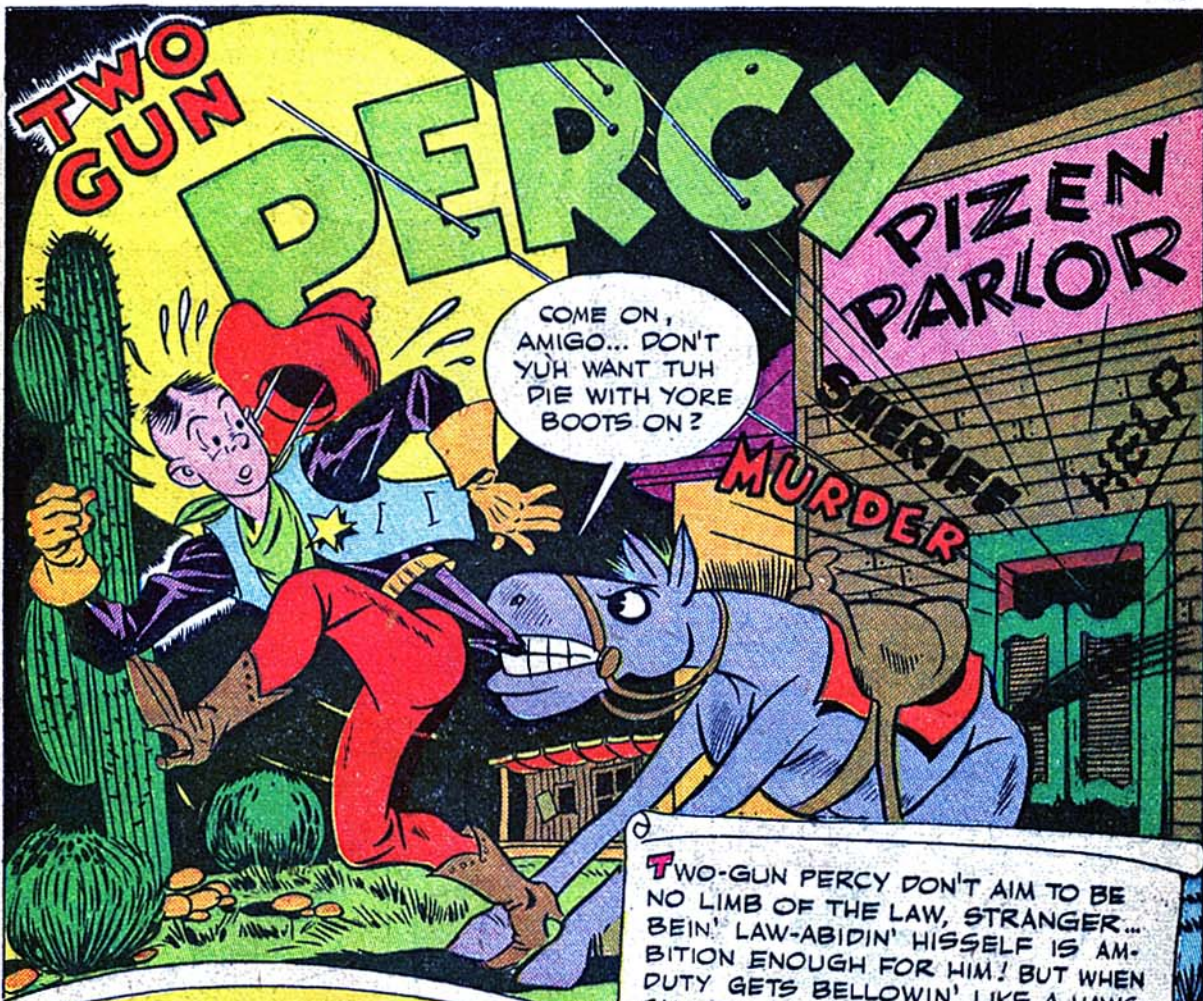
YES, FRE-QUENTLY WE EVEN BAFFLE OUR-SELVES!



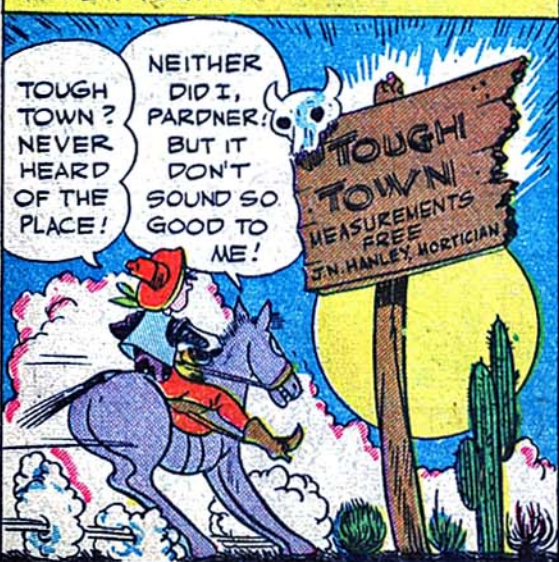
WE OUGHT TO START ALL OUR CASES FROM THE TOP AND WORK TO THE BOTTOM—IT SURE TURNED OUT GOOD, CLOVER!

YES, OR WORKING BOTH WAYS FROM THE MIDDLE MIGHT TURN OUT WELL, TOO—THE GRAMMAR, DOVER!

THE END

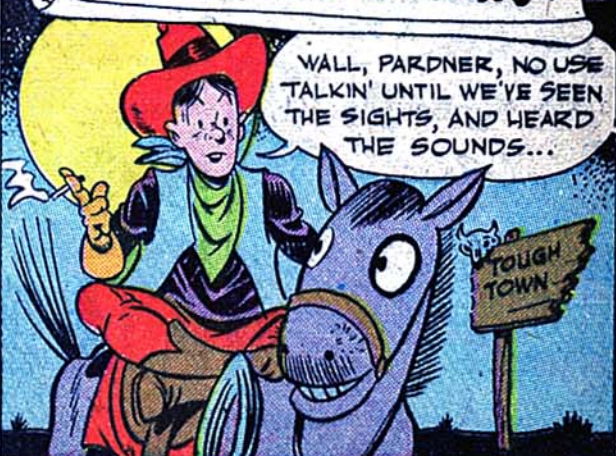


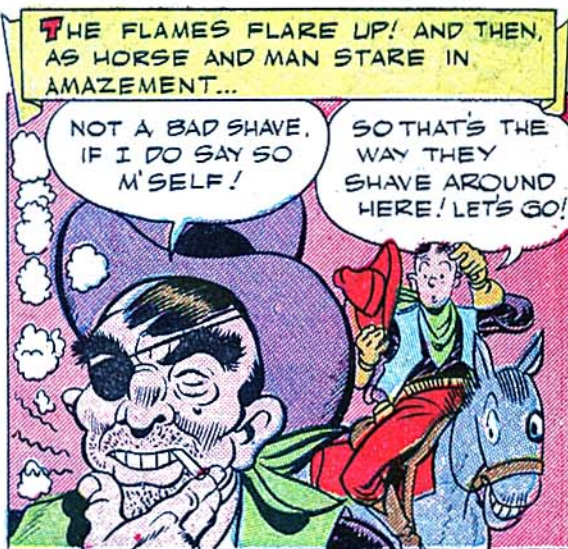
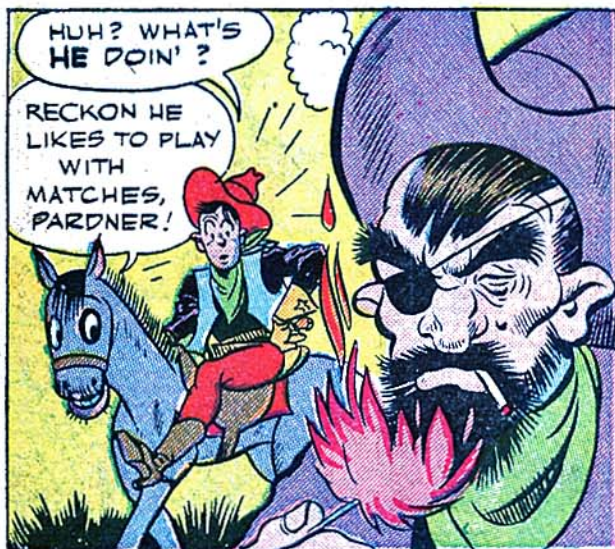
**TWO-GUN PERCY**  
AND HIS TALKIN' HOSS, HORACE, HIT  
A NEW TOWN...

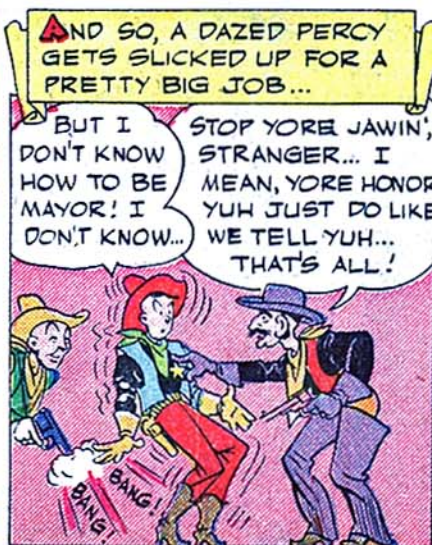
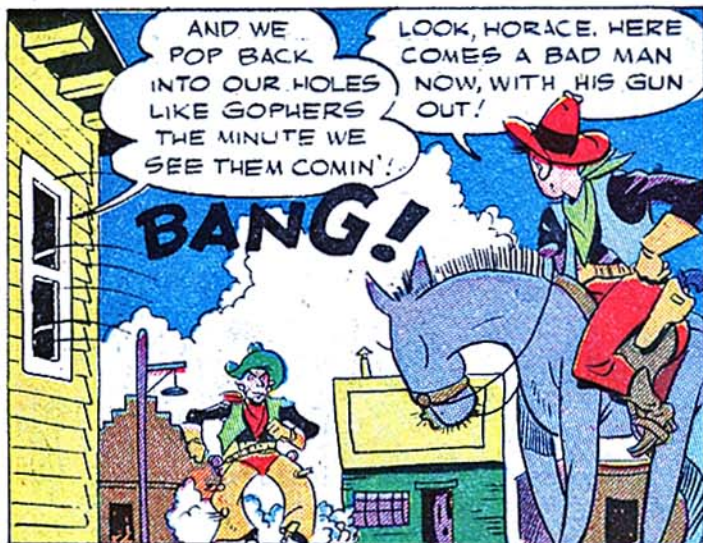


**TWO-GUN PERCY** DON'T AIM TO BE NO LIMB OF THE LAW, STRANGER... BEIN' LAW-ABIDIN' HISSELF IS AMBITION ENOUGH FOR HIM! BUT WHEN DUTY GETS BELLOWIN' LIKE A HAWG-CALLER, A MAN CAN'T JEST SET LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG! WELL, PERCY GETS MOVIN', ALL RIGHT... RIGHT INTA BEIN' NOMINATED FER A COFFIN, AND ELECTED UNANIMOUS...

**"MAYOR OF TOUGH TOWN!"**







ELECTED BY THE UNANIMOUS VOTE OF THE VOTING POPULATION, PERCY ENTERS UPON HIS NEW DUTIES...

JEST A MOMENT, MUCHACHO! GOT THE TIME?

EXCUSE ME, I'M HURRYIN' HOME, AND BESIDES, I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY WATCH IS!

WALL, YUH'LL KNOW FROM NOW ON! IT'S GOIN' TO BE RIGHT IN MY POCKET!

WHY, HE'S ROBBIN' THE MAN RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

BUT, GOSH, HORACE, TRYIN' TO DO THAT WOULD BE LIKE COMMIT-TIN' SUICIDE!

YUH'RE SHORE RIGHT, AMIGO! EVENIN', SHERIFF! EVENIN', MAYOR! EVENIN', CONSTA-BULE!

NOW SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' UP THE PIZEN PARLOR!

OH, WELL, IT AIN'T NONE OF MY BUSINESS! I'LL JUST AMBLE DOWN TO THE CITY HALL AND MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE!

BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...

SAVE HIM!

OH, PLEASE, SHERIFF, OR WHATEVER YUH ARE, SAVE HIM!

HUH...? CALM YOURSELF, GAL... SAVE WHO?

YUH CAN'T SAY "NO" TO THAT PARDNER!

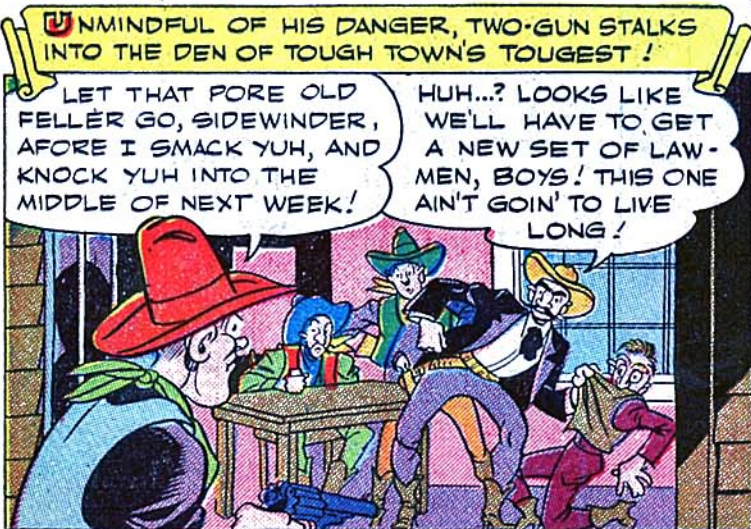
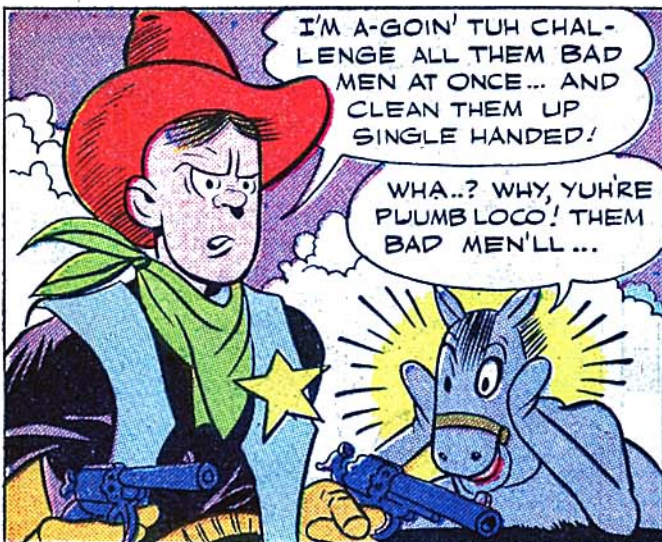
MY PAPPY! THEM ONERY COYOTES WANT TO KILL HIM!

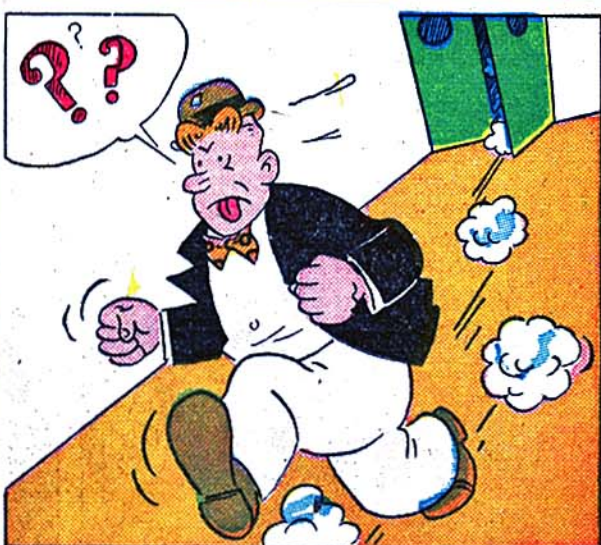
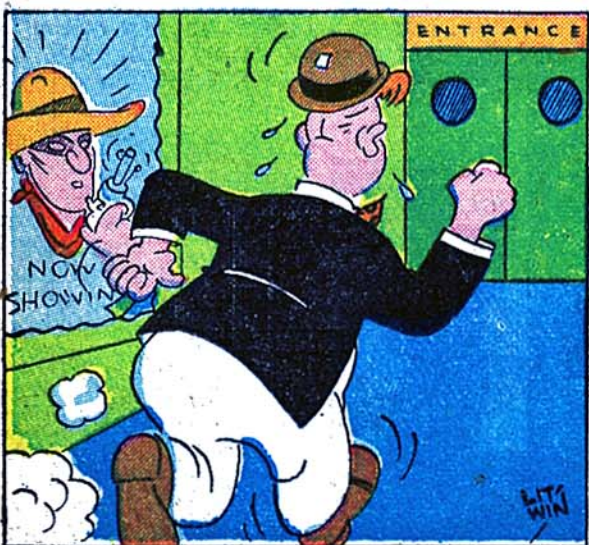
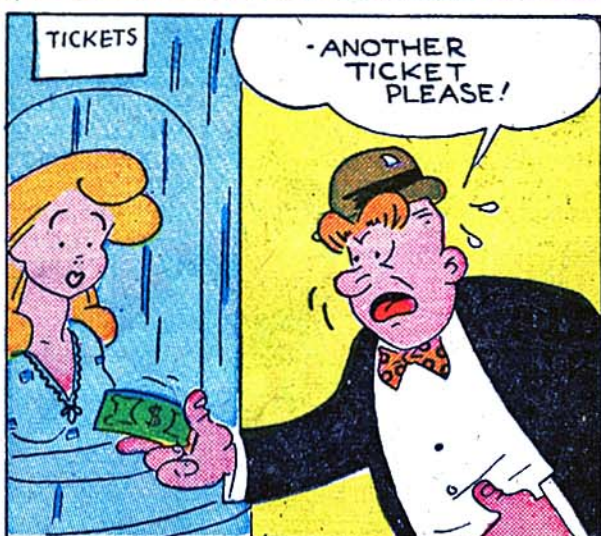
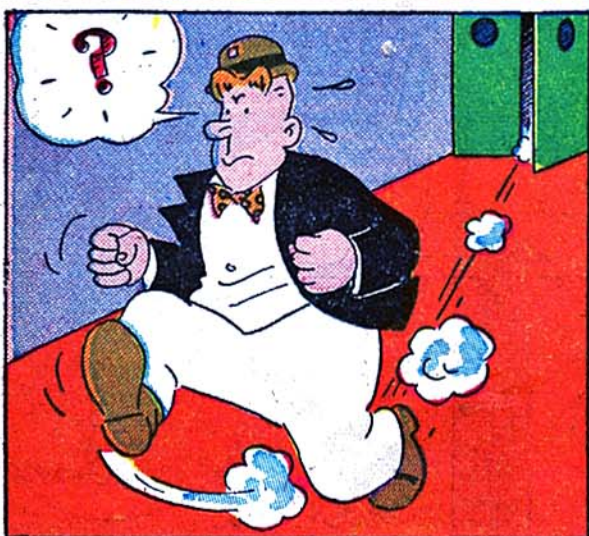
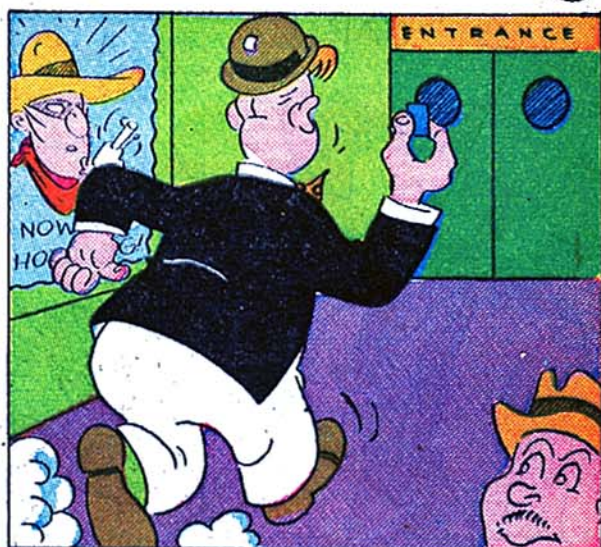
YUH'RE A BIG, HUSKY MAN... SAVE HIM!

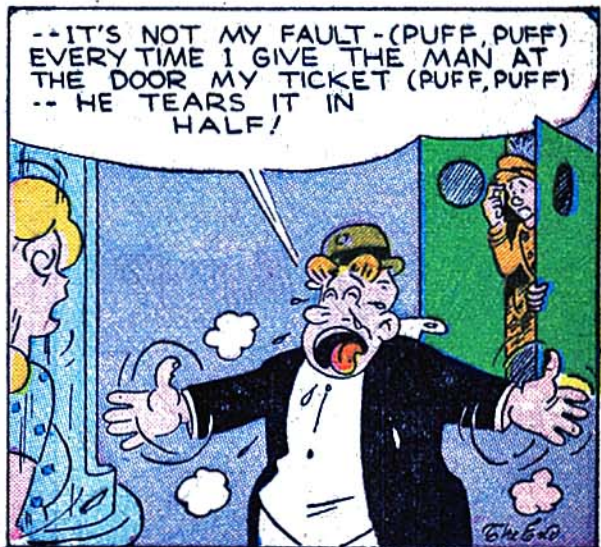
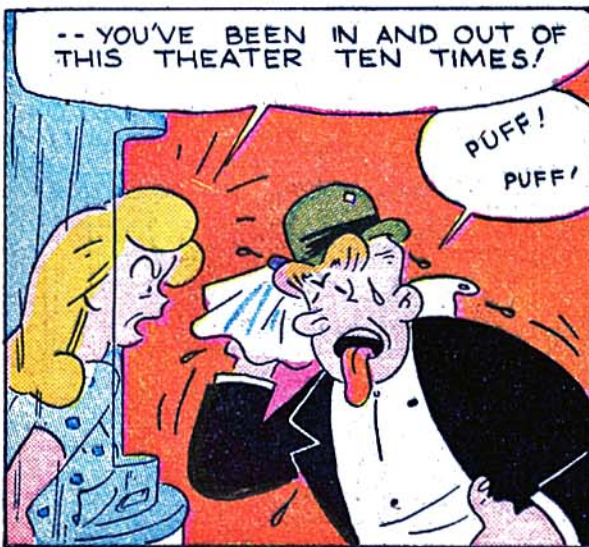
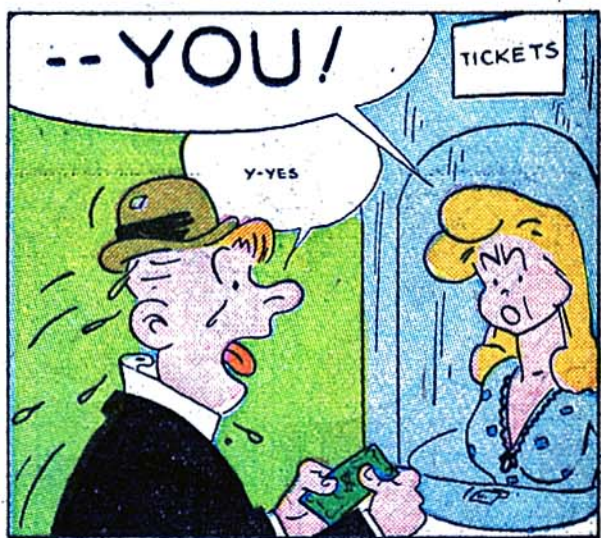
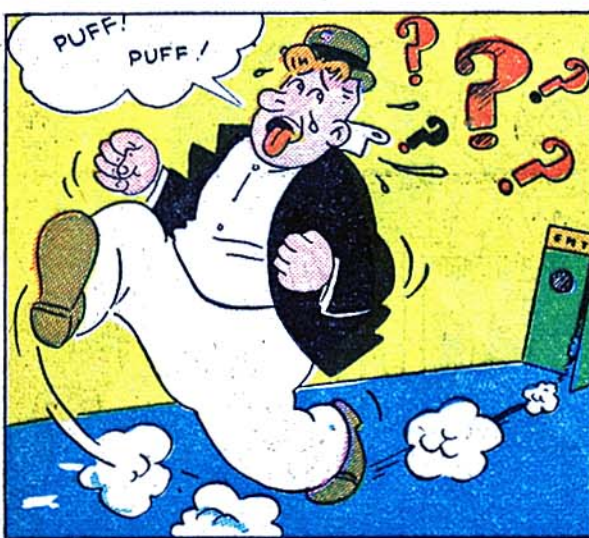
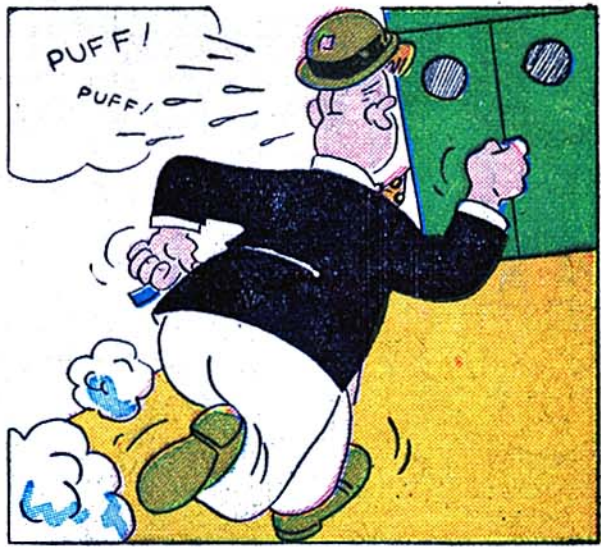
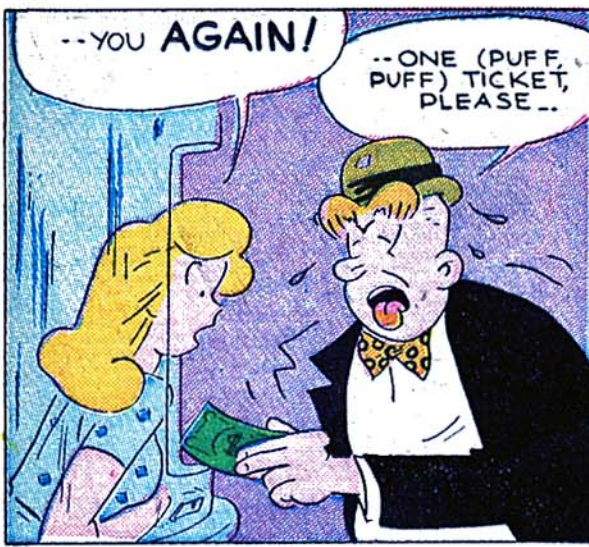
UH... JEST A MINUTE, GAL... LEMME THINK!

THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' TO THINK ABOUT, AMIGO! EITHER YOU DO YORE DUTY, WHICH MEANS SUICIDE, OR YOU DON'T... AN' LET THE PORE FELLER DIE!

SUICIDE, YUH SAY? I AIN'T SO SHORE ABOUT THAT, HORACE!



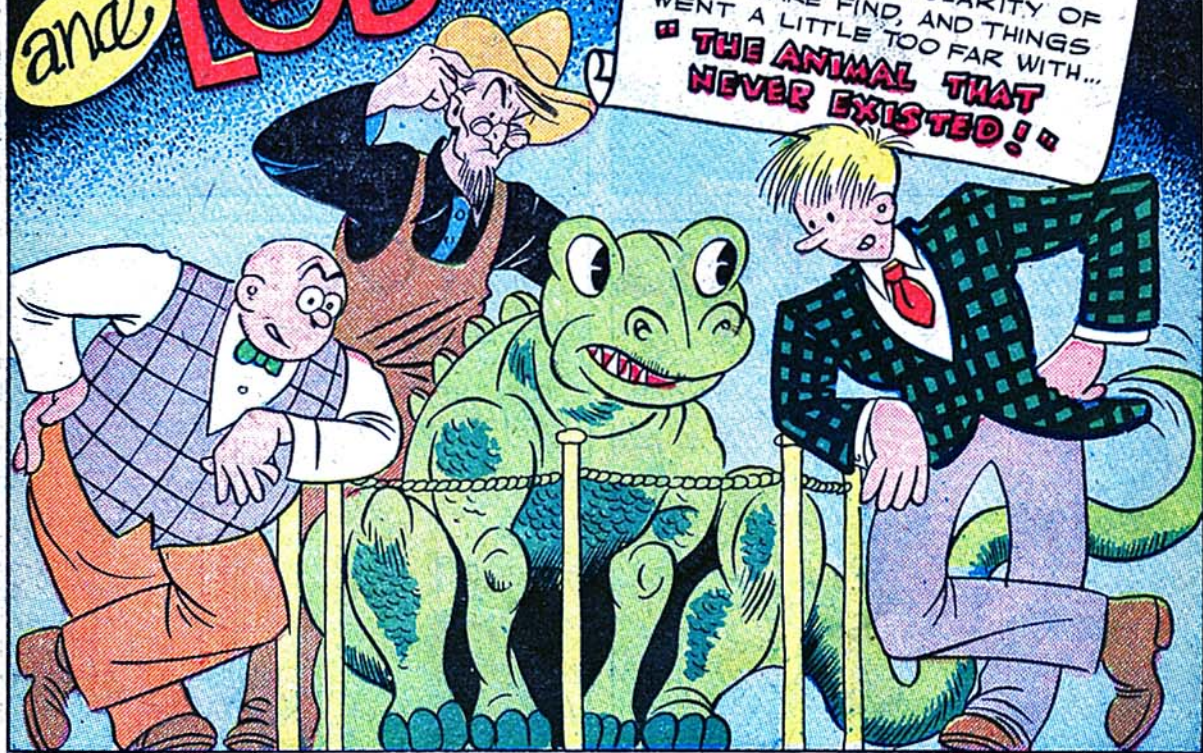




# HAMILTON and EGBERT

THIS EARTH OF OURS HAS SEEN SOME UNUSUAL ANIMALS IN ITS TIME, BUT THAT "DRAGONAKE" THE BOYS DISCOVERED HAS THEM ALL SKINNED A MILE. THEY FOUND IT AFTER ATTEMPTING TO GROW FUR COATS WITH POCKETS - BY CROSSING KANGAROOS WITH RACOONS. BUT THEY DIDN'T ESTIMATE THE POPULARITY OF THEIR RARE FIND, AND THINGS WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR WITH...

**"THE ANIMAL THAT NEVER EXISTED!"**



EG ISN'T FEELING SO WELL -- HE WON'T OBEY THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS...

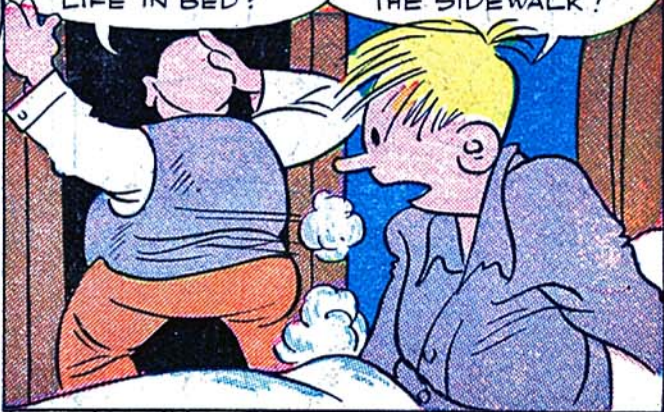
THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU TO FOLLOW HIS PRESCRIPTION WHY WON'T YOU DO IT?

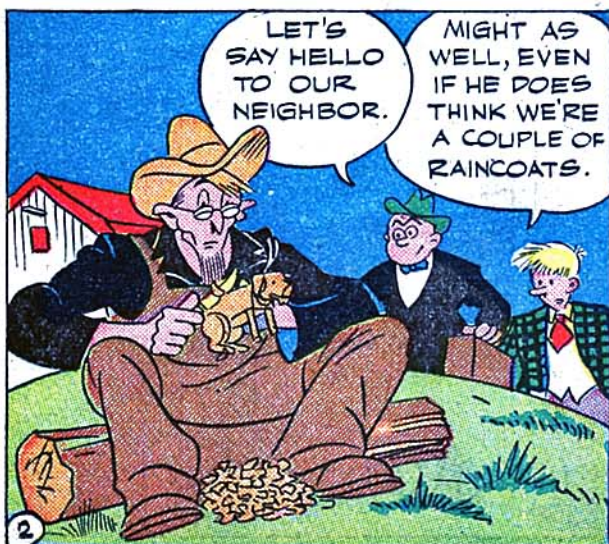
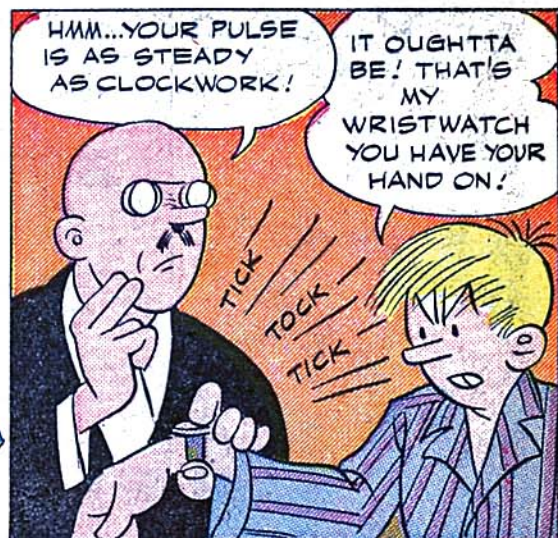
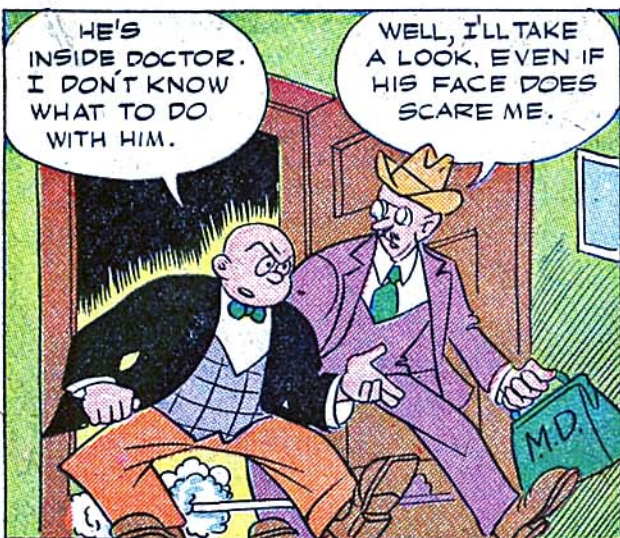
I REFUSE! DEFINITELY! IT JUST BLEW OUT OF THE WINDOW--

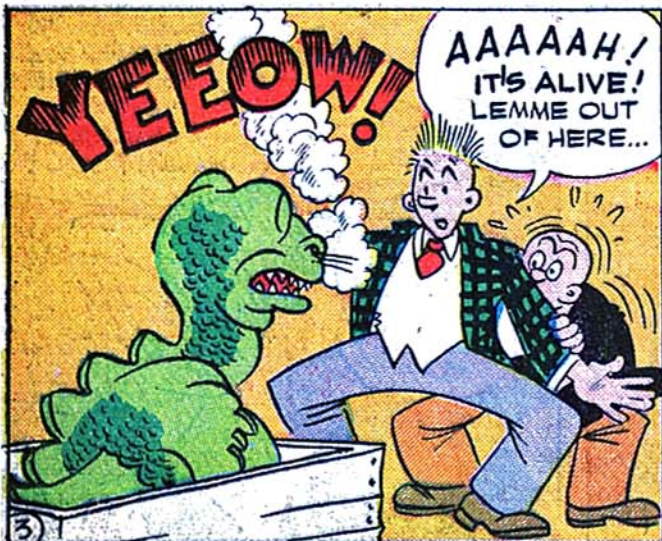
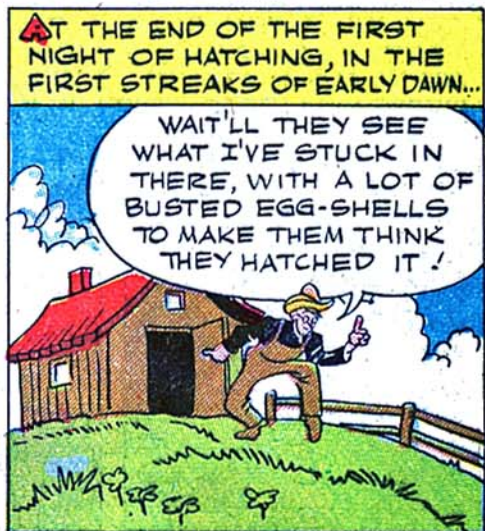
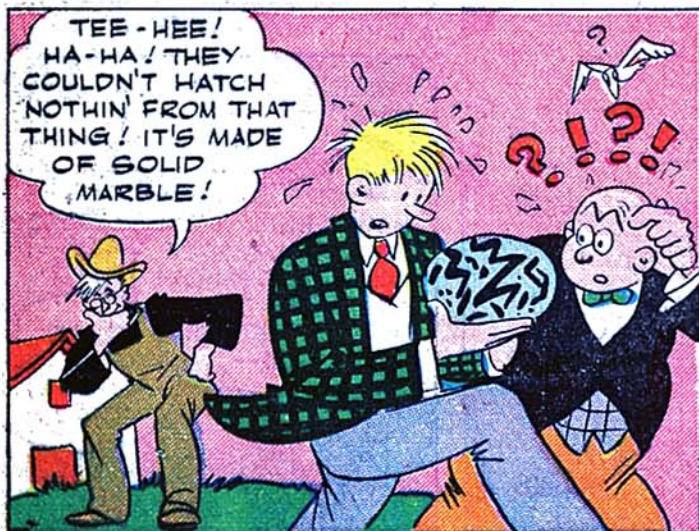
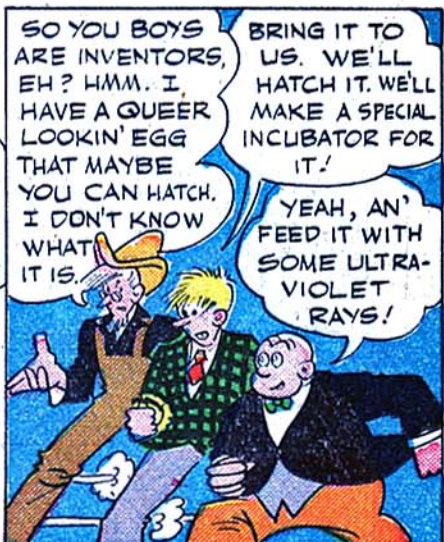


YOU'RE A STUB-BORN CASE, ALL RIGHT. DO YOU WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN BED?

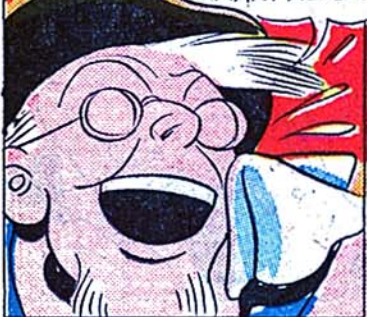
I'D RATHER BE HERE IN BED THAN FOUR FLIGHTS BELOW, STRECHED OUT ON THE SIDEWALK!







I GOT IT RIGGED UP WITH MACHINERY AND EVERYTHING! IT MOVES, IT MAKES SOUNDS. IT LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING. BOY, DID I FOOL THOSE CITY SMART ALECKS!



PUFF.. PUFF.. IT DIDN'T FOLLOW US, EG. MAY-MAYBE IT AIN'T TOO WILD. MAYBE IT'LL DO WHAT WE TELL IT. WE'D BE FAMOUS IF WE HATCHED AN EGG OF SOME UNKNOWN ANIMAL!

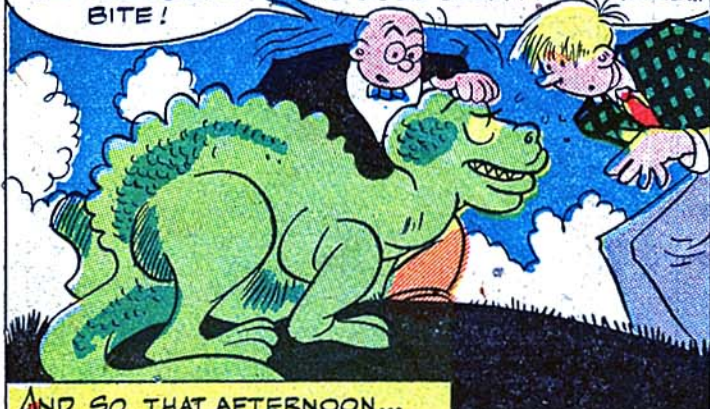


HE.. HE LOOKS PRETTY FER-OCIOUS. I HOPE HE'S A VEG-ETARIAN! NEVER MIND WHAT HIS POLITICS ARE, JUST HOPE HE DON'T EAT MEAT!



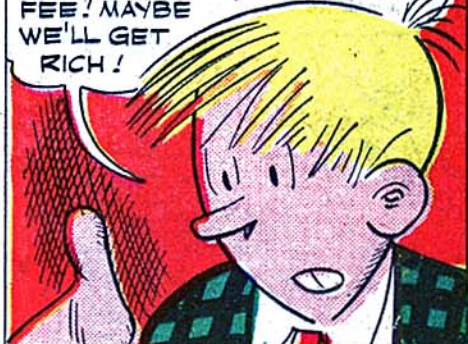
NICE FELLA, NICE FELLA. SEE? HE HAS TEETH BUT HE DOESN'T BITE!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANY-THING. I GOT SHOES ON BUT I AIN'T WALKING! HMM. HE DOES SEEM PRETTY TAME...



AND SO, THAT AFTERNOON...

...TELL YOU WHAT, HAM... WE'LL SEND FOR SOME REPORTERS, TELL 'EM WE'VE DISCOVERED A NEW SORT OF ANIMAL, LET 'EM TAKE SNAPSHOTS-- MAYBE EVEN CHARGE AN ADMISSION FEE! MAYBE WE'LL GET RICH!



BOY! WHAT A YARN THIS'LL MAKE!

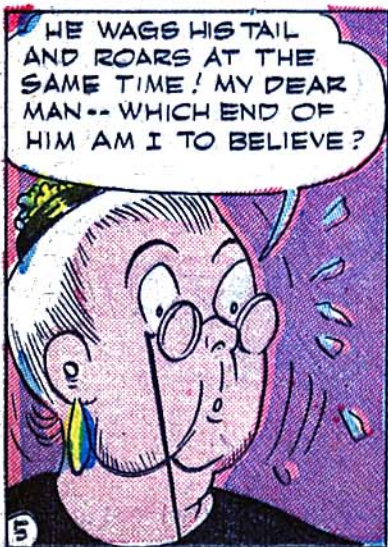
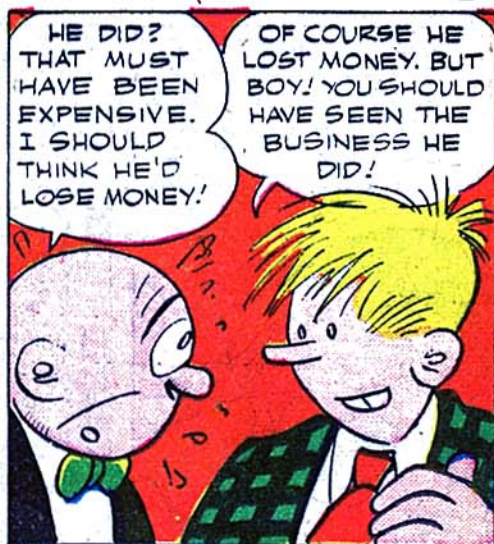
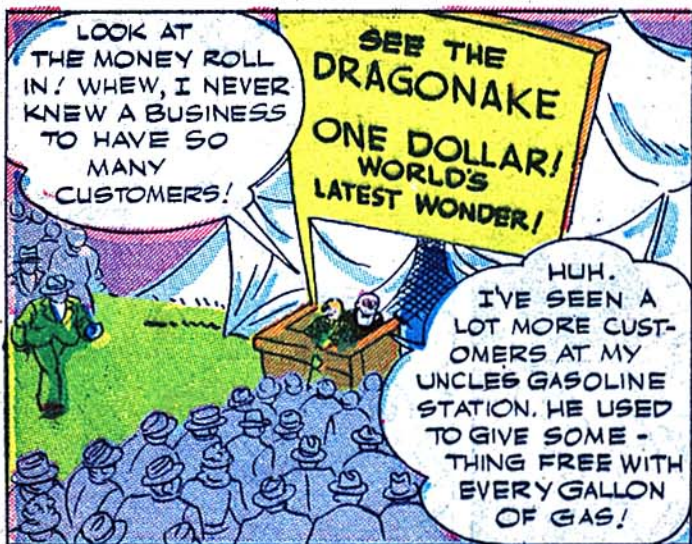
IT'LL DRIVE EVERYTHING ELSE OFF THE FRONT PAGE!

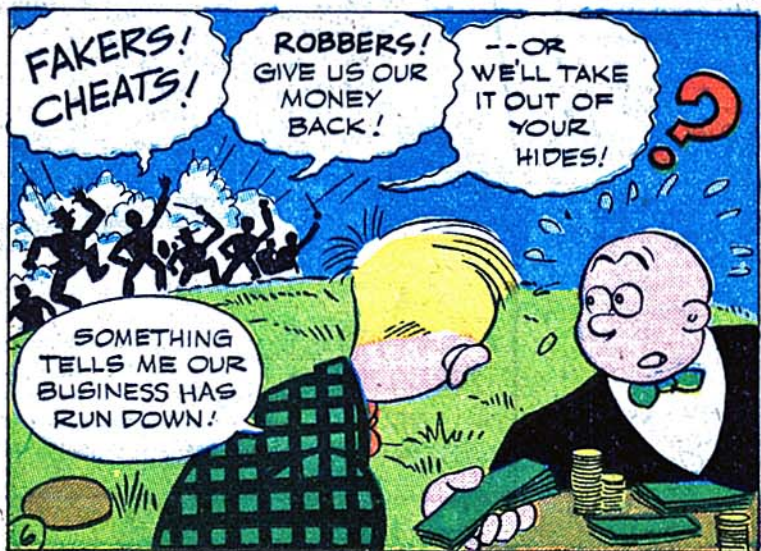
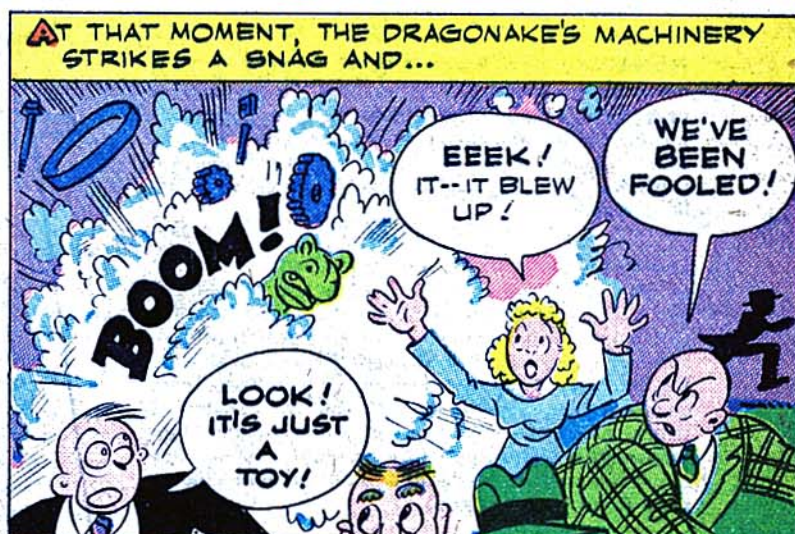
MONSTER DISCOVERED BY INVENTORS! WOW!



DAGNAB THOSE SLICKERS! THEY TURN THAT TOY INTO A NINE-DAY WONDER AT MY EXPENSE! I DID ALL THE WORK ON IT, AND THEY GET ALL THE CREDIT!







# Want to be a Champion?

FAMOUS COACHES AND CHAMPIONS SHOW YOU  
HOW TO PLAY A BETTER GAME...IN



## WHEATIES NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS

Now! You can have expert coaching from world famous sports authorities. You can get easy-to-understand, simple-to-follow pointers from champion-making coaches and champion athletes. Top-notch tips that can help give you an edge in competitive sports—help make you a leader on your school or neighborhood teams.

Learn the smoother, easier, champion way to play your favorite game from Wheaties exciting, new Library of Sports manuals. Each book contains thirty-two pages packed with straight-from-the-shoulder advice. Real inside dope from such all-time big-timers as Bernie Bierman on football, Tom Jones on track, Gene Sarazen on golf, and Don Budge on tennis. And look—there's lots of action pictures, too. Stop motion photos, posed by headline athletes, that show you exactly how you can adapt their champion form to your game.

One of the secrets of champion form is getting off to the right start. These dandy books may help you get started right—and get better fast. At last—an all-star lineup of master athletes reveal the know-how they learned the hard way—some of the methods that have paid off in championships. That's the sort of information you can use. And here's how easy it is to get

Send for your books today. Use easy-to-mail coupon. Or send your order to Wheaties Library of Sports, Dept. 30, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota. Start with any two books. Both are yours for only one Wheaties box top and 10c. You can order additional books—all fourteen if you wish—by just adding one box top and 10c for each set of two books.

Supplies are limited. This special offer is good only as long as supplies last. Or until Jan. 1st, 1946. Order the books you need at once. Get a head start toward being a real champion.

### PLAY BETTER BASEBALL

Lew Fonseca gives you many of the same fundamental tips on improving your play that rookies receive in big-league training camps. He gives it to you straight—right out of a lifetime career in developing champion ball players. Fonseca calls upon such stars as Bucky Walters, Bob Feller, Chet Laabs, Bobby Doerr, Johnny Hopp, Marty Marion, and Walker Cooper to demonstrate big-league methods of pitching, hitting, running, and fielding. Start your collection of the Sports Library with "Want to be a Baseball Champion?" by Lew Fonseca and his all-star coaching staff. Choose a second book for the big, double offer. Check coupon—and mail today.

### A CHAMPION TRAINING TIP

Asked to pick one part of an athlete's training program as being most important, many famous coaches and star performers say, "proper diet." That's one reason why big bowlfuls of milk, fruit, and Wheaties. "Breakfast of Champions" are a training table favor-

ite. Concentrated whole grain nourishment in those crisp-toasted flakes. And delicious malt-rich, sweet-as-a-nut flavor. Smart idea to give yourself a winning start every morning. Put in your bid for lots of Wheaties, famous "Breakfast of Champions."

### GET THIS ALL-STAR LINE-UP OF CHAMPION BOOKS!

- ★ WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION? by Lew Fonseca. Famous big league infielder and manager. Winner American League's Most Valuable Player Award.
- ★ WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION? by Gene Sarazen (for boys), National Open Champion. British Open Champion. Western Open Champion.
- ★ WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION? by Bernie Bierman, Head Football Coach of famous Minnesota Golden Gophers.
- ★ WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION? by Don Budge (for boys), U. S. Singles Champion. U. S. Doubles Champion. U. S. Mixed Doubles Champion.
- ★ WANT TO BE A SOFTBALL CHAMPION? by Ty Gleason and Arnie Simso, Nationally known players and coaches of champion softball teams.
- ★ WANT TO BE A TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPION? by Leo Johnson (Track Events), Famous Track Coach, University of Illinois.
- ★ WANT TO BE A TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPION? by Tom Jones (Field Events), Famous Track Coach, University of Wisconsin.
- ★ WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION? by Alice Marble (for girls), World's Women's Singles Champion, U. S. Women's Singles Champion, U. S. Women's Doubles Champion, U. S. Mixed Doubles Champion.
- ★ WANT TO BE A BASKETBALL CHAMPION? by Carl Nordly and Dave MacMillan (for boys), Basketball Coaches, University of Minnesota.
- ★ WANT TO BE A BASKETBALL CHAMPION? by Catherine Snell and Eloise Jaeger (for girls), Physical Education Instructors, University of Minnesota.
- ★ WANT TO BE A SWIMMING CHAMPION? by Matt Mann, Head Swimming Coach, University of Michigan.
- ★ WANT TO BE A BOWLING CHAMPION? by Ned Day, Five-time Winner World's Individual Match Game Champion. Again named "Bowler of the Year" 1944.
- ★ WANT TO BE A HOME AND NEIGHBORHOOD GAMES CHAMPION? by Carl Nordly, Nationally known Authority on Physical Education and Recreation.

### "Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

A Product of General  
Mills, Inc.

Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.



### I WANT TO BE A CHAMPION . . .

Wheaties, Library of Sports, Dept. 30,  
Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please send me the Library of Sports books I have checked below. I enclose ONE Wheaties box top and 10c for each set of two books.

- |                                                                     |                                                                             |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Baseball Champion?            | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Track and Field Champion (Track)      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Golf Champion? (for boys)     | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Track and Field Champion? (Field)     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Golf Champion? (for girls)    | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Basketball Champion? (for boys)       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Football Champion? (for boys) | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Basketball Champion? (for girls)      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Tennis Champion? (for boys)   | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Swimming Champion?                    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Tennis Champion? (for girls)  | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Bowling Champion?                     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Softball Champion?            | <input type="checkbox"/> Want to be a Home and Neighborhood Games Champion? |

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

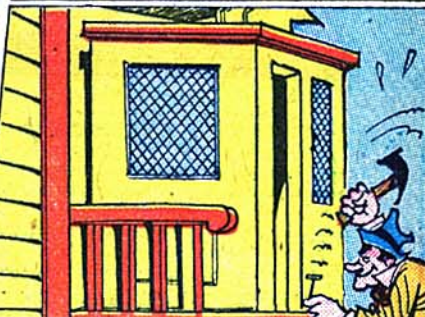
# HANDY ANDY

THAT BON VIVANT, MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, AND ALL-ROUND MALE FELLOW WELL MET WHO SHOWS YOU HERE HOW TO CONSTRUCT (IN YOUR LEISURE HOURS AT HOME,) ANOTHER OF HIS HAIR-RAISING LABOR-SAVING INVENTIONS, -- IN FULLEST DETAIL --

FOLKS, TO-DAY I'M GOING TO TELL YOU IN FULL DETAIL EXACTLY HOW TO MAKE A 'REAL GUEST' DETECTOR FOR YOUR OWN HOME USE. THIS LITTLE NIFTY WILL SAVE YOU MANY A SOCIAL HEADACHE, -- BULL-IEVE YOU ME !!

FIRST RUSH RIGHT OUT AND BUY A SMALL (6'x4') 2ND HAND SERVICE ELEVATOR FROM YOUR NEAREST 2ND HAND SERVICE ELEVATOR DEALER --

CLAMP IT DOWN TIGHT TO YOUR OWN FRONT PORCH, -- ATTACHING IT FIRMLY TO THE PORCH FLOORING --



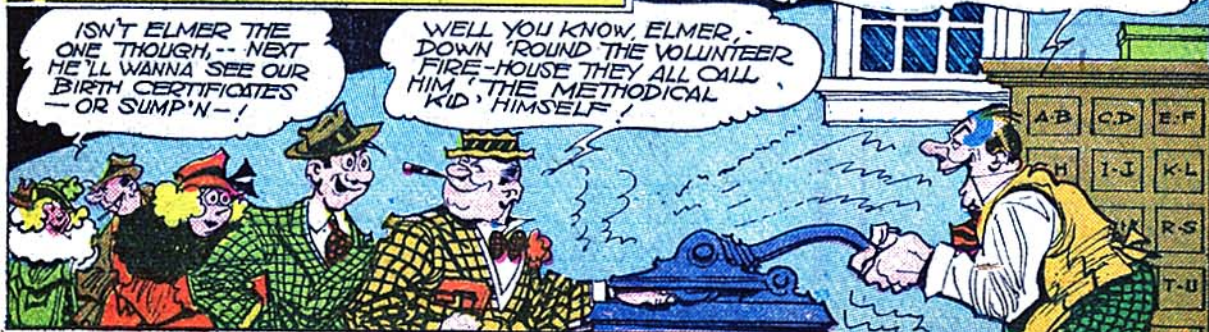
NEXT WRITE TO ANY LOCAL MAIL ORDER HOUSE FOR A COMPLETE FINGER-PRINTING OUTFIT, -- INSTALL SAME IMMEDIATELY IN THE FRONT CORNER OF YOUR BASEMENT --

NOW QUICKLY BUILD A MODERN STREAM-LINED PROTECTIVE PORCH OVER THE AFOREMENTIONED ELEVATOR --



NEXT -- (AND THIS IS MOST IMPORTANT,) AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE FINGER-PRINT EVERY LAST ONE OF YOUR NEXT OF KIN, -- FRIENDLY NEIGHBORS, -- LOVED ONES, AND PALS-Y-WALSIES! --

STEP RIGHT ALONG, CHUMS, -- I FILE EVERY ONE OF 'EM, -- I'VE GOTTA SYSTEM, -- I HAVE !!



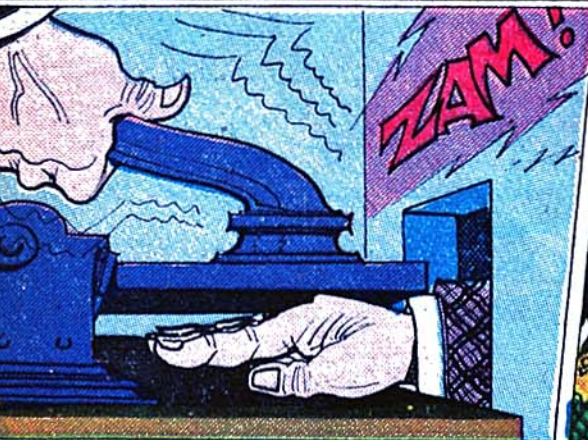
ISN'T ELMER THE ONE THOUGH, -- NEXT HE'LL WANNA SEE OUR BIRTH CERTIFICATES -- OR SUMP'N --!

WELL YOU KNOW, ELMER, -- DOWN 'ROUND THE VOLUNTEER FIRE-HOUSE THEY ALL CALL HIM 'THE METHODICAL KID' HIMSELF!

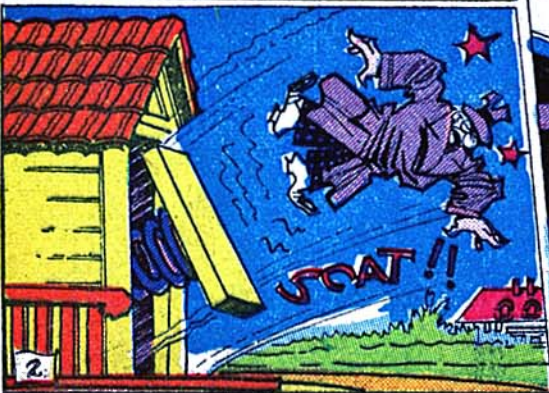
THEN, (AND THIS IS ALSO VITALLY IMPORTANT TOO,) CONNECT ELECTRIC WIRING FROM THE FRONT DOORBELL TO THE HIDDEN DYNAMO CONTROLLING THE CAMOUFLAGED PORCH ELEVATOR. - NEXT, - JUST SIT DOWN NOW AND WAIT -

H'M, - NOW THE HOUSE CURRENT IS HOOKED ONTO THE ELEVATOR WHICH IS HITCHED ONTO THE DOOR BELL, - WHICH IN TURN IS HOOKED ONTO THIS DYNAMO -- SO O-O-O!

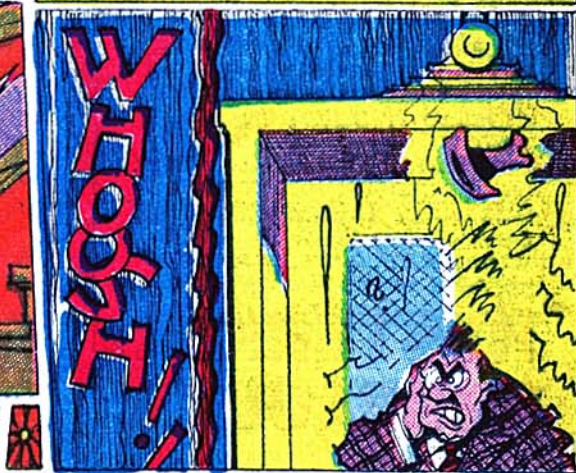
YOU INSTANTLY GRAB PANIC-STROKEN CALLER'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND THROUGH A NARROW OPENING, (PREVIOUSLY CONSTRUCTED,) IN THE CELLAR PARTITION, - FINGER PRINT IT!!



YOU NOW MERELY PRESS THE EMERGENCY REVERSE BUTTON, AND THE ELEVATOR SHOOTS UP TO THE STREET LEVEL AGAIN - GIVING THE UNDESIRABLE UNKNOWN THE GRAND 'HEAVE HO' IN TRANSIT -



-- A VISITOR, - HE JAUNTILY STEPS INTO THE PORCH ELEVATOR - RINGS FRONT DOORBELL - INSTANT CONTACT! - ELEVATOR BOUNCES HIM INTO BASEMENT - IN NOTHING FLAT -



- THEN YOU QUICKLY CHECK ON THE FRESH FINGER-PRINTS IN YOUR HANDY FILES, - AND FIND -

HARUMPH! - HE'S A PONEY -!! HE'S EITHER A PEDDLER, - A GLADLY LONG LOST RELATIVE, OR A NASTY OL' BILL COLLECTOR - I'LL TOSS HIM RIGHT BACK INTO CIRCULATION - !!



- ON THE OTHER HAND VISITORS WITH PROPERLY FILED FINGER-PRINTS, (THE ONES YOU LOVE TO TOUCH,) ARE IMMEDIATELY IDENTIFIED AS THE REAL MCCOY, - AND ARE WELCOMED UPROARIOUSLY! -

HEY MARGE! - IT'S WILBUR, AN' SOPH, AN' ALL THE GLAN! - PUT THE COFFEE ON QUICK!!

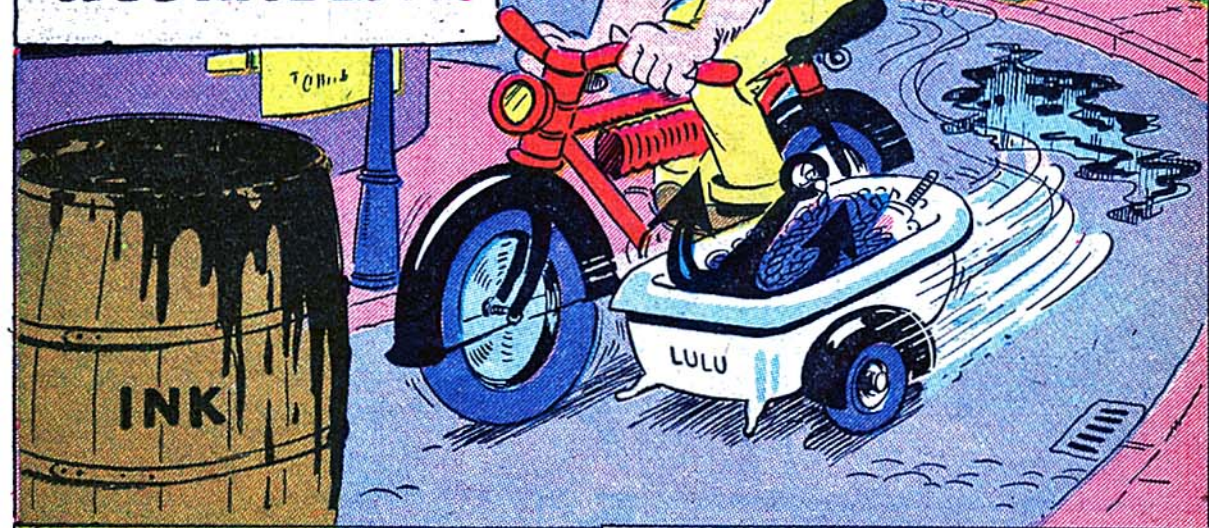


# Tinkerman TAD

**R**OME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY, BUT SOME FOLKS THINK THAT TINKERMAN TAD COULD HAVE KNOCKED IT DOWN IN HALF THAT TIME! JUST WATCH HIM ATTACK A TASK ON THE REPAIR FRONT WHILE BLISSFULLY DISREGARDING HIS DEVASTATED REAR, AND YOU WON'T BE SURPRISED AT WHAT HAPPENS IN HIS TUSSELE WITH...

**"HYSTERICAL HYDRAULICS!"**

LUCKY I SAW THAT MUD PUDDLE IN TIME ---WOULDN'T WANT T' GET MY OUTFIT STAINED!



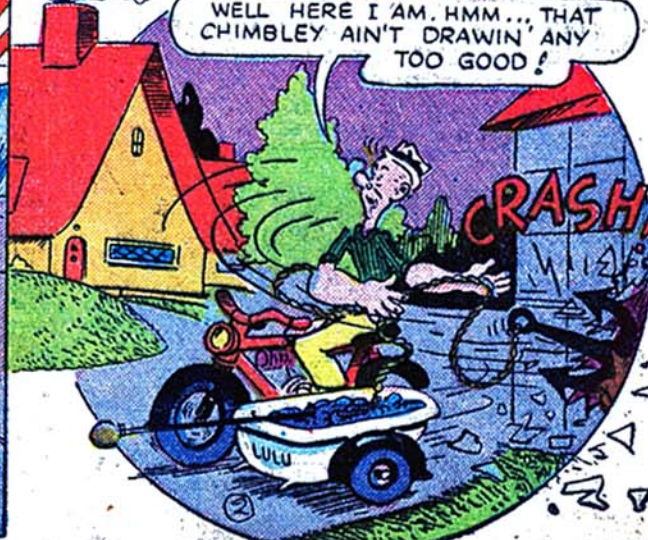
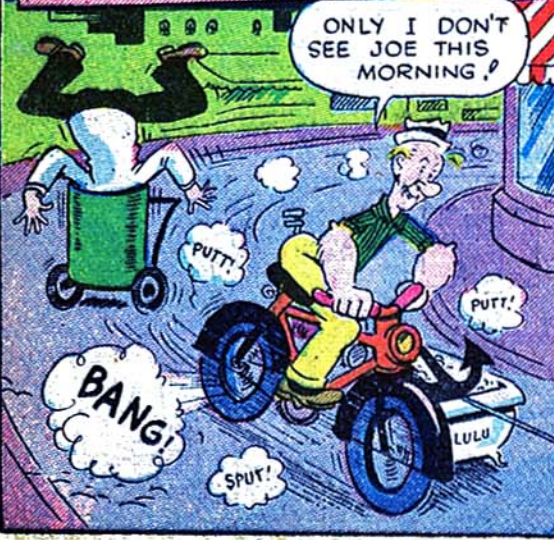
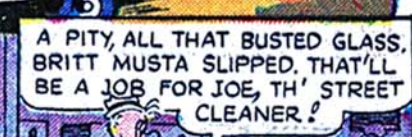
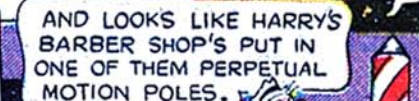
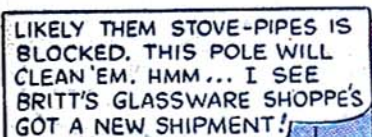
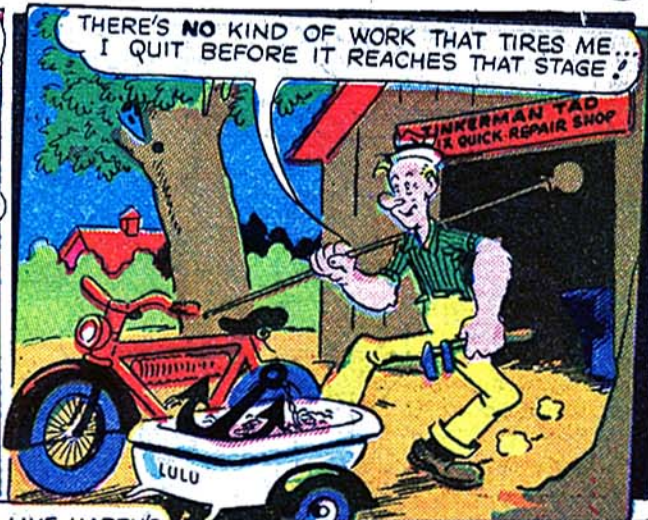
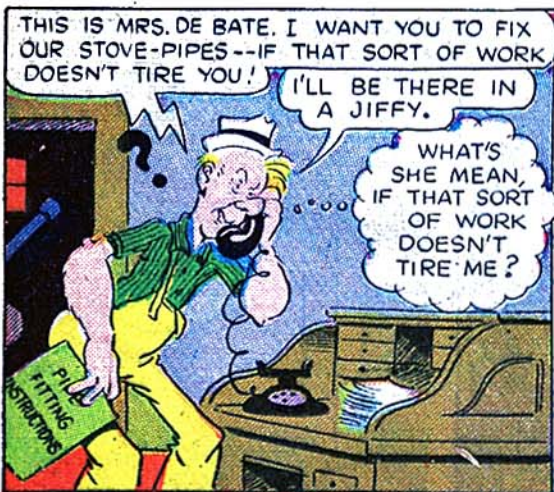
**I**N HIS MODEST SHOP, TINKERMAN TAD STRUGGLES WITH A VEXING PROBLEM...

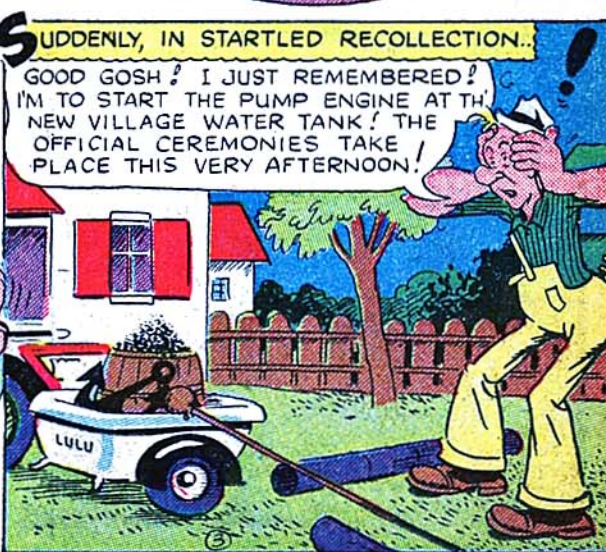
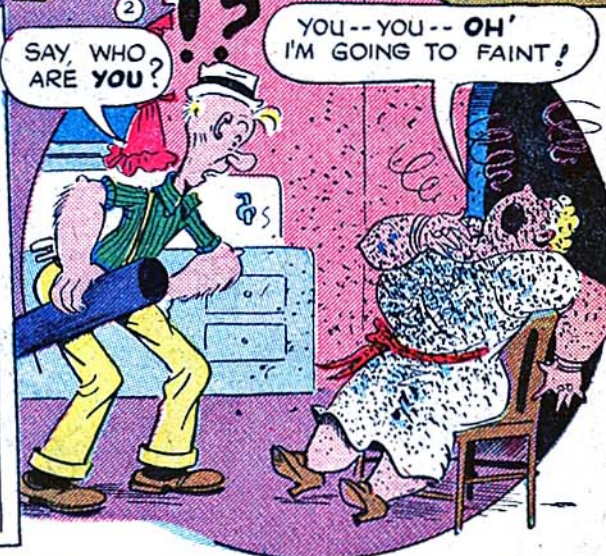
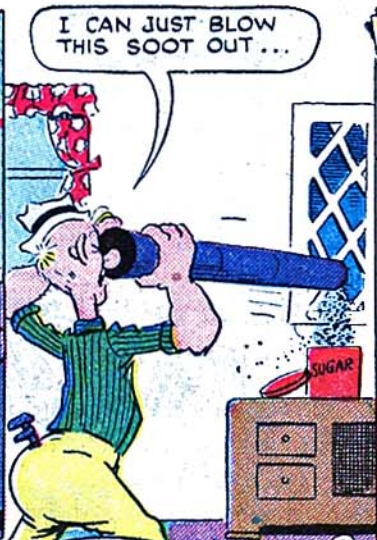
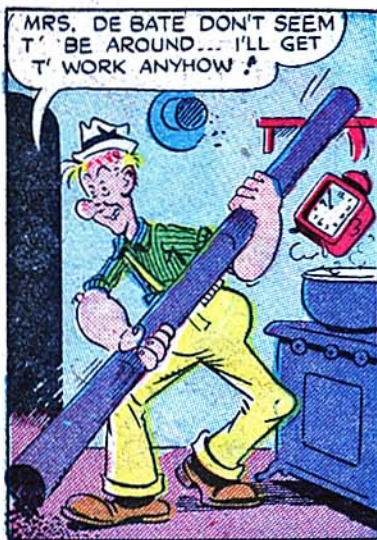
DERN IT, TH' INSTRUCTIONS SAY T' PUT A NICKLE BAND OVER TH' PIPE - HECK, TH' ONLY BAND YOU CAN GET FOR A NICKEL IS FROM A JUKE BOX!

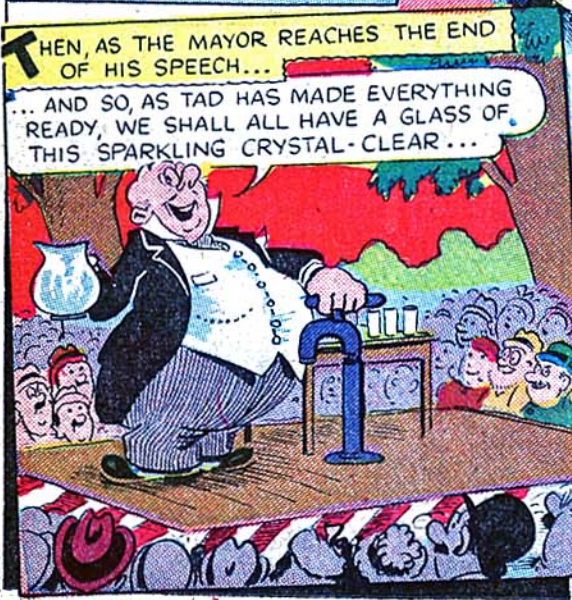
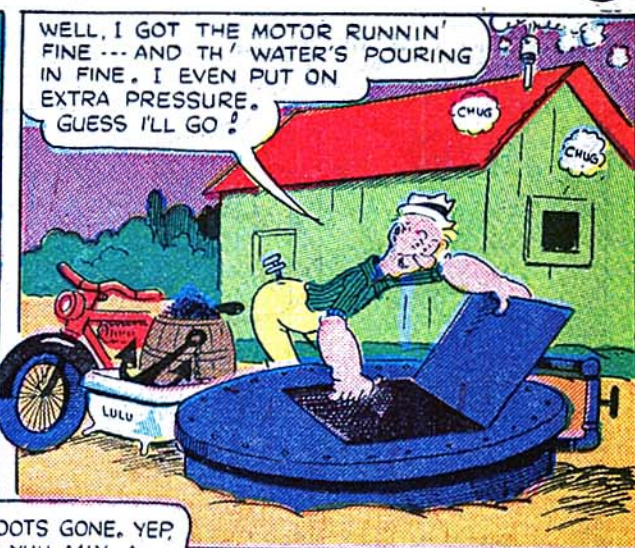
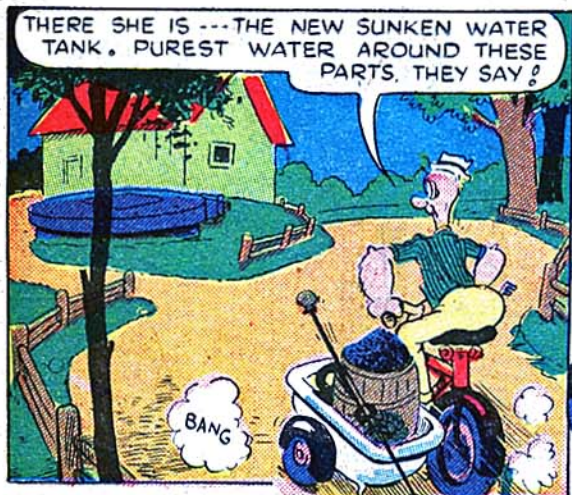


CONSARN PHONE. I AIN'T MUCH FOR MODERN INVENTIONS - I'D A HEAP RUTHER FOLKS COME T' SEE ME!





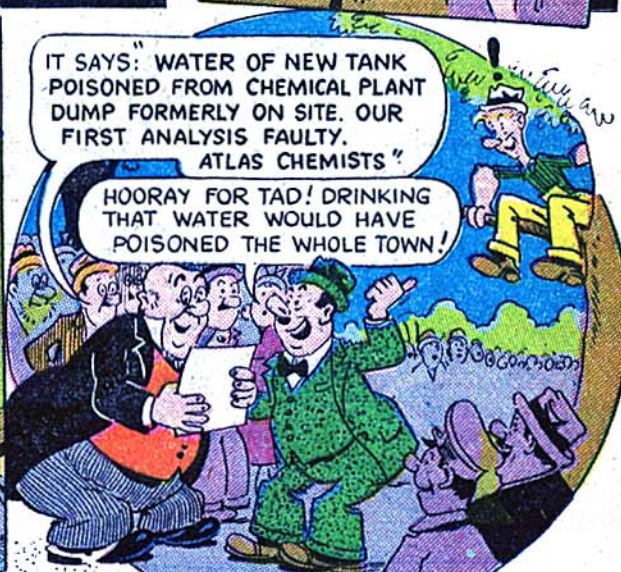
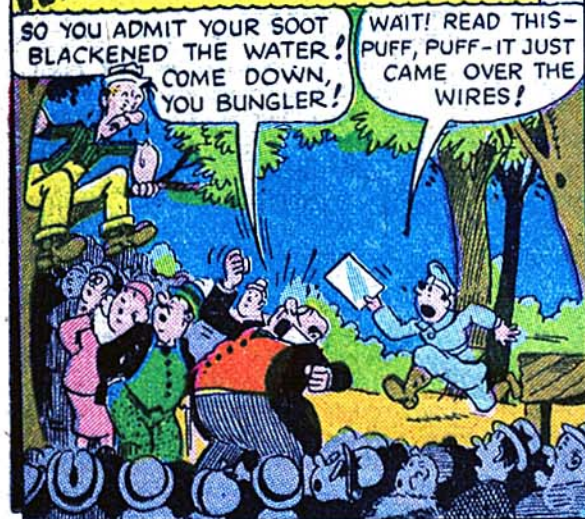




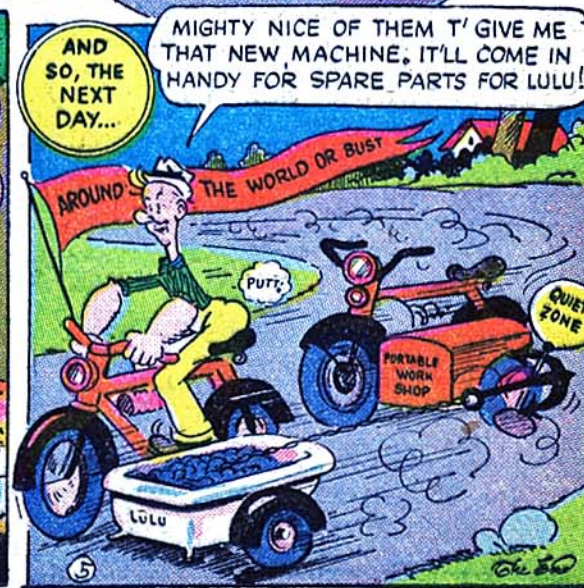
WHILE AT THE SAME TIME, AROUND THE TOWN...



WHILE BACK IN CITY HALL PARK...



LATER, AFTER A MEETING OF THE CITY PEACE AND ORDER COMMITTEE...



# A BIT SMARTER

By Joseph Greene

"IT is perfectly clear to one and especially to you, Mugs, that I am a very smart guy," Handsome Harry was saying as he lowered the window.

"Shhh" Mugs shushed his partner. "We are in a strange place and this is no time for you to be blowing your mouth!"

"There is nothing to fear, Mugs," Handsome replied confidently. "I read the society pages in the newspapers every day."

"What has that to do with cracking this joint?" Mugs asked uneasily. "If we're caught in this fancy apartment, we'll wind up under the river."

"Snap the lights on, Mugs, and let's take a look at the place," Handsome ordered nonchalantly.

"You are going nuts," Mugs began. The sudden lighting up of the room interrupted him. Handsome was smiling at him.

"I read the society page for a reason," Handsome paused in front of a mirror and adjusted his tie. He moved his head from side to side, studying his face carefully. "Think I need a shave?" he asked.

"Listen, stop thinking about how good-looking you are and let's get to work. How much time do you think we got?"

"Oh, about a week," Handsome replied, still studying his image in the mirror.

"A week?" Mugs asked, amazed. "How do you know?"

"The society page," Handsome said. "It said that J. Wentworth Smathers has left town for a week. Mrs. Smathers is still in Florida. This, Mugs, is the Smathers apartment. And so we have a week to clean this joint out."

They crossed the room, making no effort to be quiet about their movements. One by one, they took off the pictures. Then Mugs gave a sharp whistle.

"Here it is, Handsome," he said. "It don't look like a soft

job to me."

Handsome squinted at the small but solid wall safe. He rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"I didn't figure on a tough baby like this one," Handsome remarked. "This character Smathers is not a dope, as is obvious from the kind of safe he has."

"It is going to be a problem, Handsome," Mugs said mournfully. "Even with a whole week to figure it out."

"But very profitable," Handsome returned cheerfully. "What do you expect, steal money without doing any work for it?"

"That was the general idea when I came into this racket," Mugs replied. "I have never lived to work hard . . . even in this racket."

"That is where you are making a mistake," Handsome said. He took off his jacket and hung it over the back of a nearby chair. Lightly, he brushed off imaginary dust from the sleeve. "Now take me," he was saying casually, "me, I love work. Yes, sir! There's nothing like good, hard, honest work."

"You should go out and swipe yourself a pick and shovel," Mugs sneered. "You're in the wrong racket." He took out a small leather case and unrolled it. It was a compact set of burglar tools.

Handsome went over to the table and examined the tools. After a moment's thought, he selected a small drill. He fingered the various bits laid out neatly, thoughtfully gauging the exact diameter of the hole he intended drilling in the safe.

"I think this one-eighth of an inch will be about right," he said.

"You're the brains of the outfit," Mugs said, "but ain't that a little too thin?"

Handsome Harry waved his hand contemptuously. "I like to work with finesse," he said.

Mugs shrugged his shoulders. "All right, Handsome. Go ahead."

Handsome had just placed the drill against the steel safe when they heard a noise outside the window. With one swift leap, Handsome turned out the lights.

"What's the matter?" Mugs asked. "I thought you weren't worried about this guy Smathers coming back."

"Of course not," Handsome replied indignantly. "Besides, he wouldn't be snooping around in the back under this window."

But someone was definitely under the window. They heard the scrape of shoes on the fire-escape below. Some light was coming in from the street lights, and as soon as their eyes became accustomed to the gloom, they moved softly toward the window. Handsome looked out, keeping his head close to the side so that whoever was climbing the fire-escape below could not see him.

He saw the bulky back of a man, climbing stealthily up the fire escape. The man had reached the first floor and was turning for the second flight of steps.

"Looks like I'm not the only crook who reads the society pages," Handsome remarked. Mugs could see a smile begin to play around his friend's lips.

"It isn't so dark that I can't see that smile on your puss, smart boy," Mugs muttered. "What do we do now?"

"Hide our tools and relax," Handsome said. "Maybe this guy is better at safe-cracking than we are."

"This is a very embarrassing position we are in, or ain't you interested?"

"I have explained before that I enjoy work—watching it," Handsome said. "I will now demonstrate exactly what I mean. You will take my tips and follow on them. But most of all, you will keep your mouth

shut and let me do the talking."

By this time, the intruder was at the window. He paused for a moment and looked down below him. Then, evidently feeling safe, he tried the window. It slid upward easily. The man breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good thing it's open," he half-whispered to himself, as he stepped inside. He turned to the window and closed it carefully. But as he turned around, the lights suddenly went on.

"I see we have a burglar in the house, James," Handsome Harry said. "Shall we call the police now or after we get his confession."

Mugs blinked in surprise. "Yes, sir! Yes, sir!" he mumbled.

"Ah! I am always surrounded by yes-men," Handsome said. "Well, never mind, James." He turned toward the nocturnal visitor.

"I suppose the contents of my safe tempted you to embark on your career of crime?" he asked sternly.

The man stood staring at him in surprise. He glanced around the room slowly, studied Mugs and then shifted his eyes back to Handsome.

"We are two against you," Handsome said. "I wouldn't think of trying to escape."

"I wasn't thinking of that, Mr. . . . er . . ." the burglar began.

"Mr. Smathers, of course," Handsome broke in. "So you came to rob my home. Hrrrrumph!" He cleared his throat with a great show of dignity. "I might inform you that you are not the first. I've had three attempts made and am proud to say that I caught every one of the culprits. One, unfortunately, I had to shoot. But he was very foolish. He tried to run away."

"Yes," the burglar replied. "But I won't run away. I see you've got me with the goods."

"You are very sensible," Handsome said.

"What will you do with me now that you've got me?" the burglar asked. "Send me to prison?"

"That was what I had in mind," Handsome agreed. "But

you are not a young man, I see. It would be a shame to send you to spend the rest of your life in jail. It would be a shame." Handsome shook his head sadly. "I do believe it would be a great shame."

"Yes, it would be a shame," the other agreed readily. His eyes lighted up with hope. "Maybe you could see your way to giving me a break," he added. "Think how badly you'd feel if I were to be locked up for the rest of my life behind a cold, grey stone wall."

"I would probably never forgive myself," Handsome said. Then he added as an afterthought, "What's your specialty?"

"I specialize in opening safes." The man glanced around the room until his eye caught the wall safe. "Safes like that. I can open them in no time flat."

"You mean there are really men who go in for that kind of—that business of opening safes, I mean. Without knowing the combination?"

The man shrugged his shoulders. He jerked his thumb toward the safe. "I can open that in less than one minute."

"Less than a minute!" Handsome gasped. "But that's impossible!"

The man looked at him, a smile that was almost a sneer on his lips. "I can open harder safes than that in the same time. This one should be a cinch."

Handsome rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I would like to see you demonstrate your skill," he said.

The man shook his head. "Nothing doing. Call the cops and let's get this thing over with. You're torturing me."

"I'm scrry," Handsome replied, "but perhaps we can strike some bargain?"

"What kind of bargain can we make?"

"Well, now let me think," Handsome said, folding his arms across his chest and resting his chin in one hand. "You look like a man who could have been honest and upright if he had a chance," he said after a moment's thought. "I wonder . . ."

"I'll go straight if you give me this chance," the other replied. There was an air of tense shrewdness which he was trying hard to cover up. "Just give me this one break and I'll never rob anyone again. Never as long as I live."

"And you will demonstrate your skill for me?" Handsome asked.

"Yes," the man replied.

"What do you think, James?" Handsome asked, turning to the silent Mugs.

"Let him try, sir," Mugs said. "Give him a break. It's something I'd like to get for myself if I was ever trapped like he is."

"Hmmm . . ." Handsome hummed. "I can see your point of view very clearly, James." He turned to the burglar. "All right. I'll let you go, right after you show me how quickly you can open the safe."

"Thanks, Mr. Smathers," the burglar said. He stepped to the safe quickly and began to whirl the dial, cocking his head slightly to catch the sound of the tumblers.

Behind him, Handsome exchanged winks with Mugs. They had broad grins on their faces as they watched the burglar turning the dial. In far less than a minute, the door of the safe was pulled back and the safe was open. The opener stuck his hand inside.

"Not that, my man," Handsome said. "Take your hand out of the safe!"

"All right," the other replied. He pulled his hand out. It held a revolver. "Reach in the usual manner," he said.

Handsome and Mugs reached. The man stepped toward the phone and picked up the receiver. Quickly he dialed a number.

"Police? Lieutenant Clark? How are you? This is J. Wentworth Smathers speaking. I returned from my trip sooner than expected and found two burglars in my house. Yes, I've got them right here. How did I get them? Well, I lost my keys and had to climb in through the window. . . . Amusing, isn't it?"

# PRIVATE PETE

HENRY GOLDTHOFF

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE ARMY IS DISCIPLINE! ALWAYS OBEY ORDERS NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE DOING!



WHAT AN ASSIGNMENT - PAINTING THIS POLE!



SUFF'RIN CATS!



TA RA TA RA

**PLOP**

YOU AND YOUR DISCIPLINE! THEY CALLED US TO 'ATTENTION' WHILE I WAS ON TOP OF THE FLAGPOLE!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1907 OF ALL FUNNY COMICS published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1944.

State of New York } ss.  
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the ALL FUNNY COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1907, embodied in section 357, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Tilsam Publications, Inc., 114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 180 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 180 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.
2. That the owner is: (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Tilsam Publications, Inc., 114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y.; H. Dentenfeld, 180 Lexington Ave.,

New York 17, N. Y.; P. H. Sampliner, 180 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

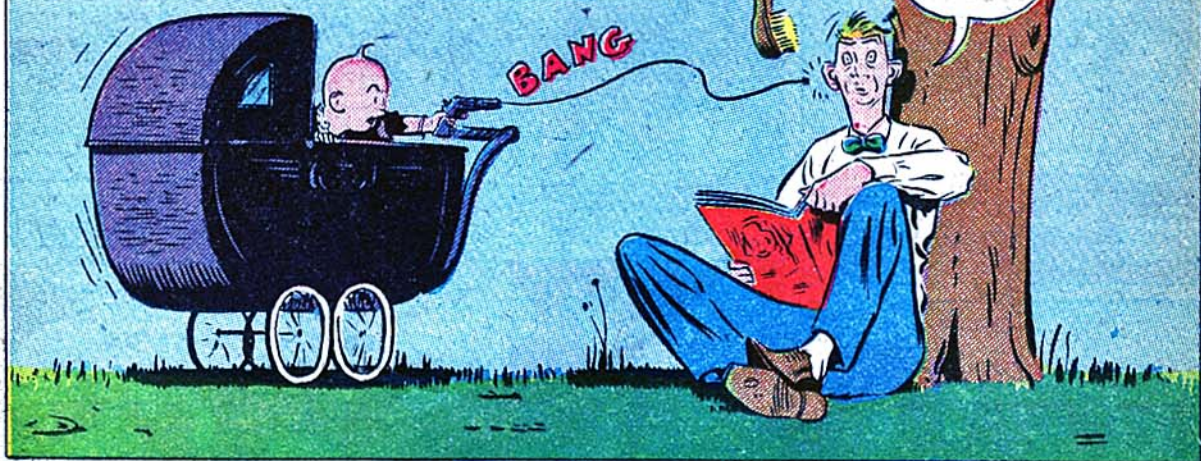
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (if there are none, so state.) None.
  4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.
- J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1944.  
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (31; Commission expires March 30, 1946)

# Sadface Charlie

**W**HEN SADFACE CHARLIE, THAT LIVING EMBODIMENT OF MELANCHOLY, CONSENTS TO MIND THE BABY, THE FUN BEGINS --- BUT NOT FOR CHARLIE! IT'LL BE MANY A LONG DAY BEFORE OUR FAVORITE GLOOMY CHARACTER FORGETS HIS TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS AS...

**\*NURSEMAID FOR A DAY!\***

I COULD PADDLE HIM WITH A HAIRBRUSH AND MAKE HIM A GOOD BOY; BUT GOOD BOYS BECOME SUCCESSFUL AND HE'D BE GRATEFUL AND GIVE ME A JOB, AND I'M TOO TIRED TO WORK. AH, ME (SIGH), WHAT'S THE USE!



AH, ME... A FAVORED FEW CLIP INVESTMENT COUPONS, WHILE THE REST OF US CLIP THE FRINGES OF OUR TROUSER CUFFS... DARN IT, THERE'S THE PHONE!

RRRRING



CHARLIE, THIS IS YOUR AUNT ANN. I'M BRINGING MY BABY OVER FOR YOU TO MIND FOR ME TOMORROW. THANKS. GOOD-BYE! (CLICK)

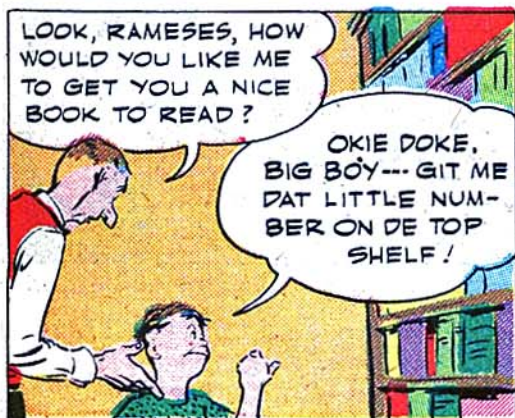
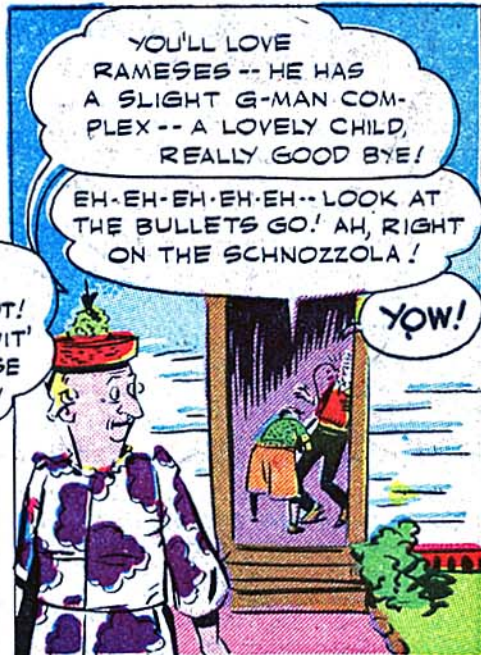
BUT--BUT... SHE HUNG UP ON ME! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SHE HAD A BABY! I'M STUCK!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, FOLLOWING A HECTIC SHOPPING SESSION...

WHEW... SOME SCRAPPING AT THAT BABY'S BARGAIN SALE--I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO AVOID THE RUSH THAT COMES EARLY TO AVOID THE RUSH!





AND IN ANSWER TO RAMESES CRY FOR HIS "DEPUTIES"....

COOL OFF, TRIGGER DALTON. US G-MEN IS KIND-- HAVE A SIP, TILL MY DEPUTIES COME-- HALP, HALP!

WHAT'S WRONG?--I HEARD A CRY FOR HELP--OH, THAT POOR CHILD!

IT'S MY NEW NEIGHBOR, MRS. B. Z. BODDY, WHO TEACHES CHILD STUDY. THANK HEAVENS, SHE'LL HELP ME!

YOU MONSTER! REARING THIS CHILD IN SUCH A HECTIC ATMOSPHERE!

YAY, THE DEPUTIES IS HERE --- EH. EH. EH. EH. EH. EH!

LATER, AFTER ORDER IS RESTORED...

READ THAT BOOK AND REPENT, YOU WORM! AND BE THANKFUL I BROUGHT IT WHEN I WENT OUT TO GET THE LITTLE DEAR HIS JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

Y-YES MA'AM...

THEN....

CR-R-RUNCH, CR-R-R-UNCH, CR-R-R-UNCH! GULP, GULP!

LOOK! HE'S EATING THE JIG-SAW PIECES!

YEEK! HE'S SWALLOWING THEM!

HOW MANY OF THOSE THINGS DID YOU EAT?

FIVE OR SIX --- WHY? WHAT'S THE BEEF, THEY'S PLENTY LEFT!

OH DEAR, THIS IS WORSE THAN WHEN I WAS A CHILD AND GOT HIT BY AN OAK LEAF-- FROM OUR DINING ROOM TABLE!

TO THE DOCTOR, HURRY!

WHAT'S THE USE. MY LIFE WILL BE MADE MISERABLE ANYWAY I FIGURE IT-- BY RAMESES IF HE GETS WELL, OR BY AUNT ANN IF HE DON'T!

SUCH A SLOW POKE--- HURRY!

WOW!  
MURDER!

I'LL CATCH UP  
TO YOU  
LATER!

WHAM!

TRY YOUR HORSEPLAY ON QUIET,  
PEACEFUL CITIZENS, WILL YUH?

YOW!

AM I LATE ?

NO, AND WE'RE  
NEARLY TO THE  
DOCTOR'S, THANK  
HEAVEN--- OH, THIS  
POOR CHILD!

MEANWHILE, AUNT  
ANN HAS COM-  
PLETED HER  
SHOPPING...

I JUST COULDN'T  
RESIST WEARING THE  
NEW HAT I BOUGHT.  
I'LL BE SO GLAD TO  
SEE LITTLE RAMESES!

UHH!

WHAM!

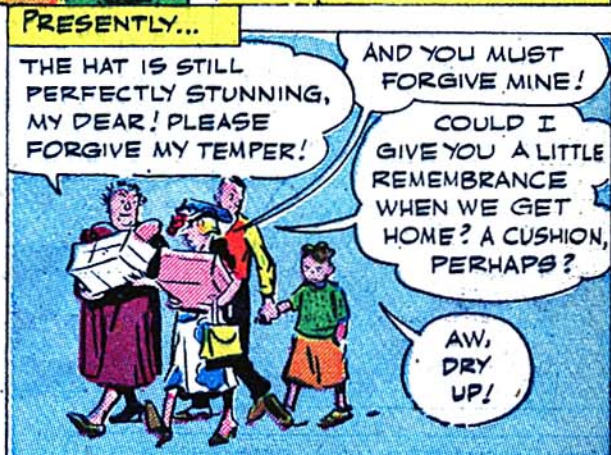
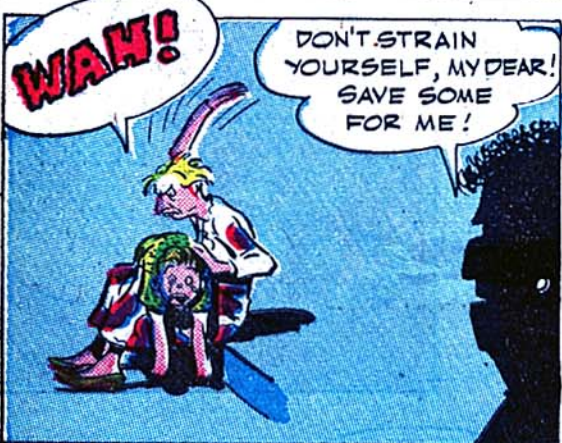
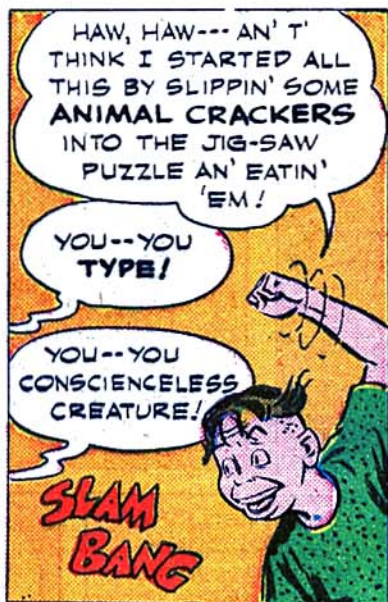
EEEK!  
MY  
NEW  
HAT!

YOU--YOU WRETCH!  
YOU'VE RUINED MY  
HAT! RAMESES, WHAT  
ARE YOU AND CHARLIE  
DOING WITH THIS --  
THIS WITCH ?

SO YOU'RE THE  
MOTHER OF  
THIS POOR  
CHILD, SO  
UNDERNOURISHED  
HE EATS JIG-SAW  
PUZZLES! WE'RE  
TAKING HIM TO THE  
DOCTOR, YOU--  
YOU PERSON!

THE IDEA --  
SAYING SUCH  
THINGS -- AND  
MY POOR  
HAT!

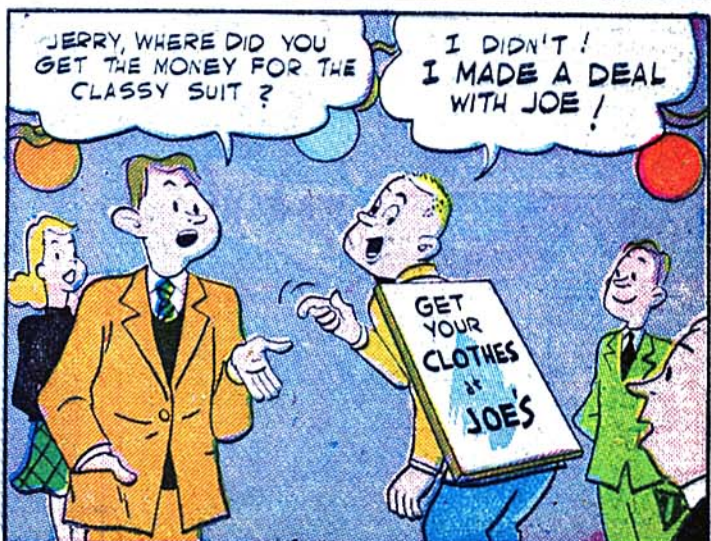
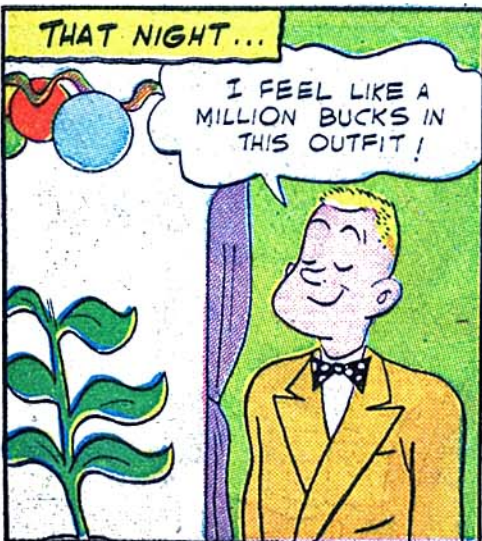
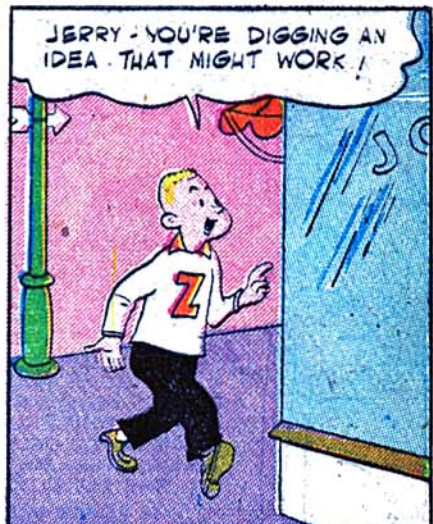
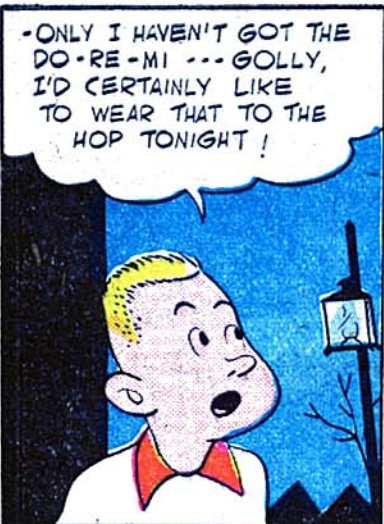
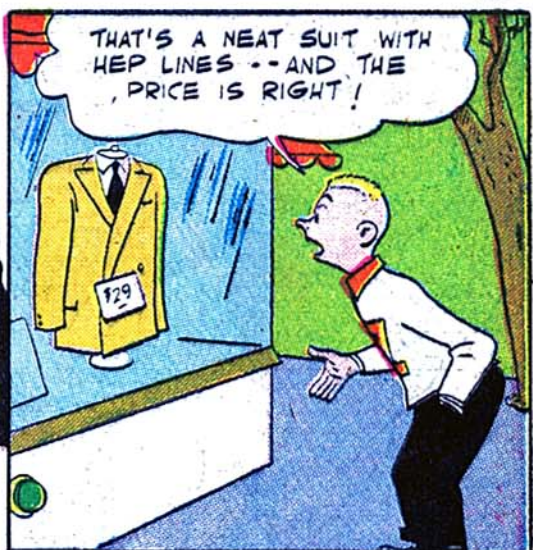
HAW, HAW.  
GOOD AIM,  
MAW!  
I'LL MAKE  
YOU MY  
ASSISTANT  
G-MAN!



# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

HENRY BOCK-OFF

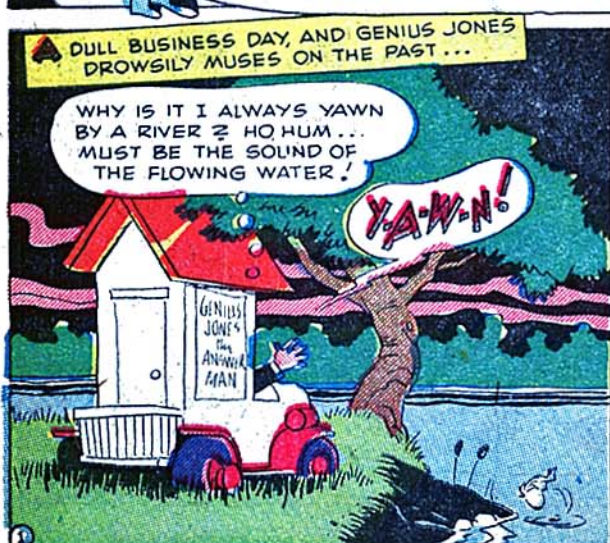


# GENIUS JONES



**M**AYBE YOU'VE YAWNED, OR NODDED, OR EVEN FALLEN ASLEEP AS SOME TEACHER EXPLAINED THE IMPORTANCE OF CERTAIN DATES! WELL, HISTORY ISN'T AS DULL AS YOU THINK. IT'S FUN, AND EXCITING ENOUGH TO BRING YOU RIGHT OUT OF YOUR CHAIR IF YOU ONLY TAKE IT WITH PROFESSOR GENIUS JONES, AS ONE DREAMY, SUNNY AFTERNOON, HE SEIZES TIME BY THE FORELOCK AND GOES IN FOR ...

## "HELPING HISTORY!"



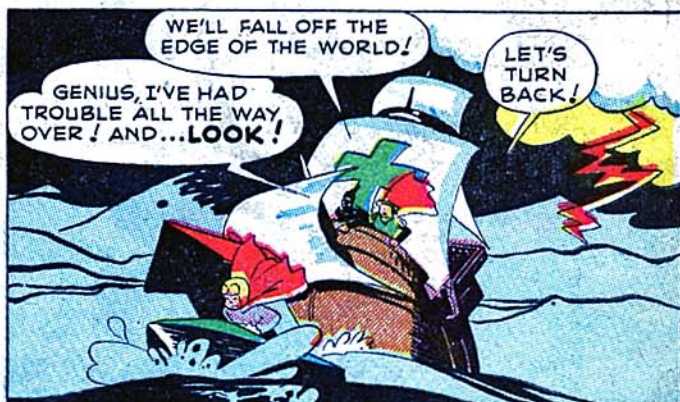
**A** DULL BUSINESS DAY, AND GENIUS JONES DROWSILY MUSES ON THE PAST ...

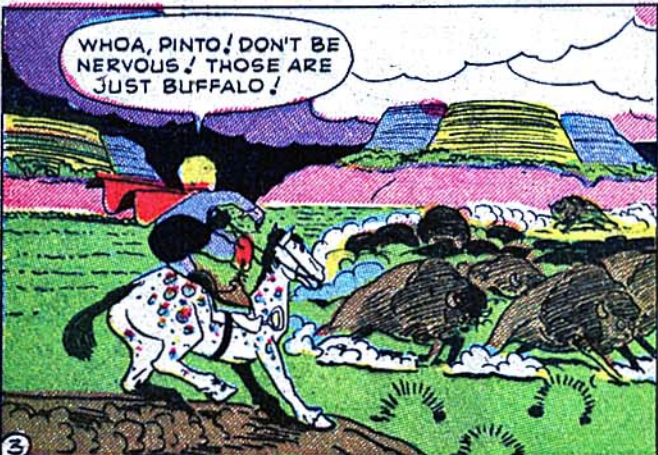
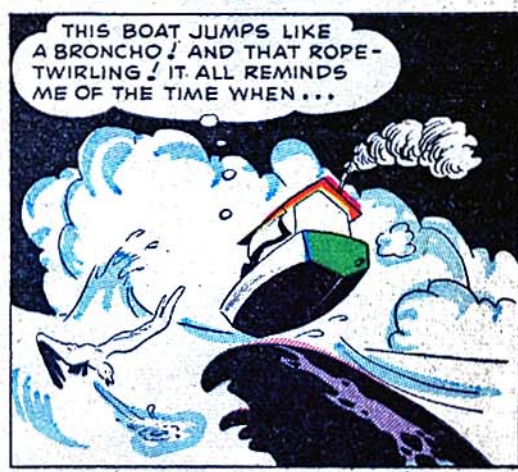
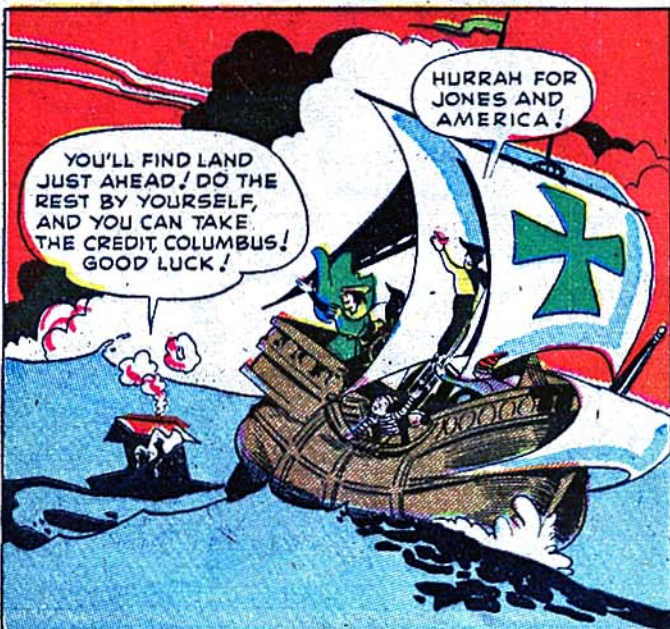
WHY IS IT I ALWAYS YAWN BY A RIVER? HO HUM... MUST BE THE SOUND OF THE FLOWING WATER!

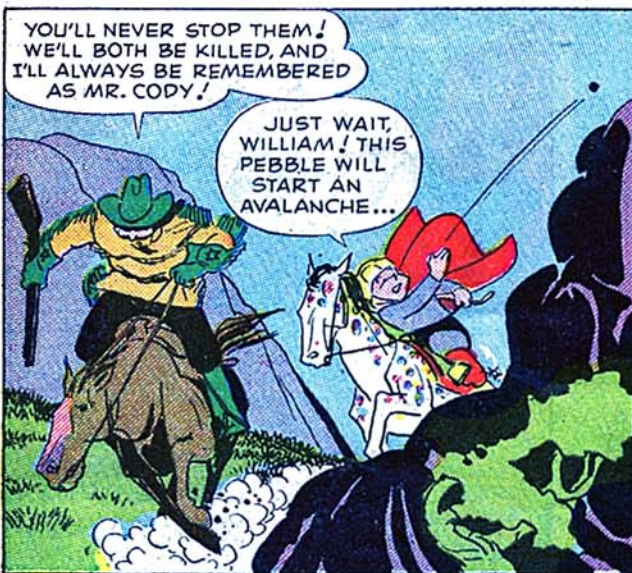
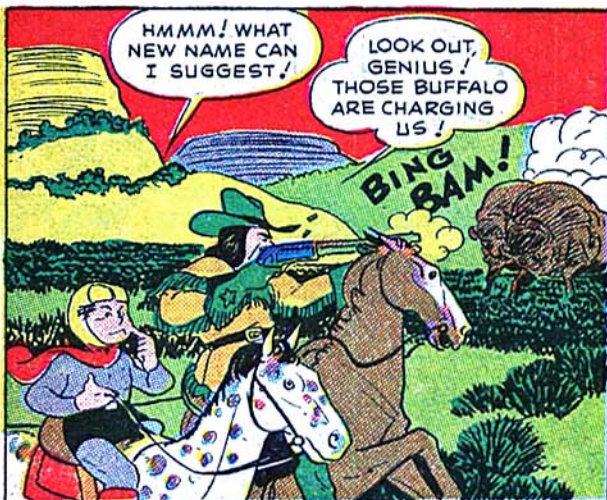
Y-A-W-N!



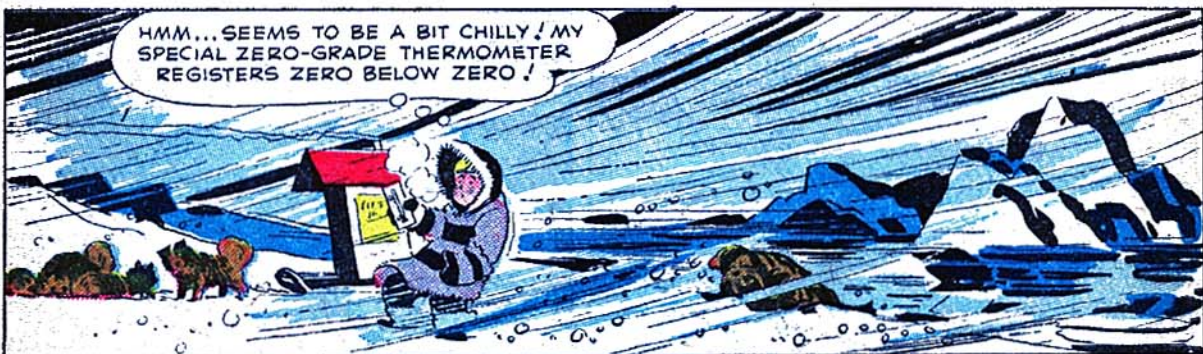
AH, MEMORIES, FOND MEMORIES! HOW OFTEN I HAVE ANSWERED... (YAWN)... THE STRANGE QUESTIONS OF MY FELLOW MEN...







HMM... SEEMS TO BE A BIT CHILLY! MY SPECIAL ZERO-GRADE THERMOMETER REGISTERS ZERO BELOW ZERO!



AND JUST AT THAT CHILLY MOMENT...

OH, GENIUS JONES, WHERE CAN I FIND...?

JUST FROM LOOKING AT YOU, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT! BUT IT'LL COST YOU A DIME!



YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE TEN CENTS WORTH OF FROZEN WHALE MEAT! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME FIND...

JUST FOLLOW ME! I PASSED IT A WHILE AGO!

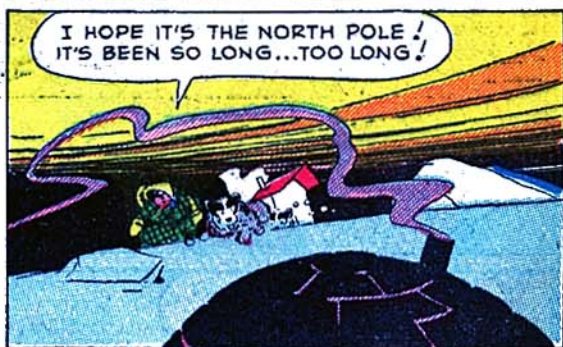


FOR MONTHS NOW I'VE WANDERED THESE ARCTIC WASTES! I MUST FIND IT!

THERE! STRAIGHT AHEAD!



I HOPE IT'S THE NORTH POLE! IT'S BEEN SO LONG... TOO LONG!



YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT IN LINE!

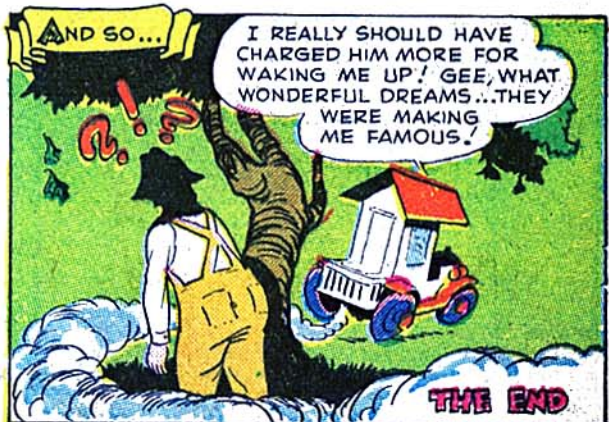
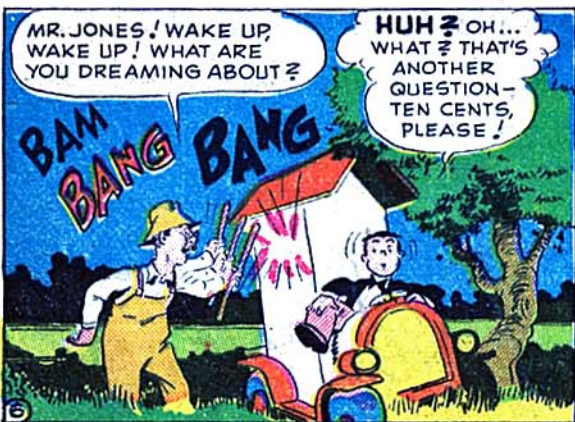
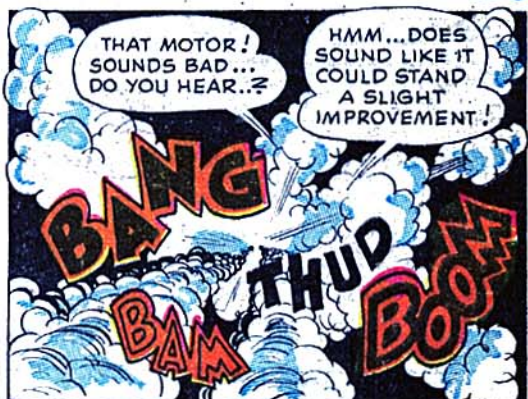
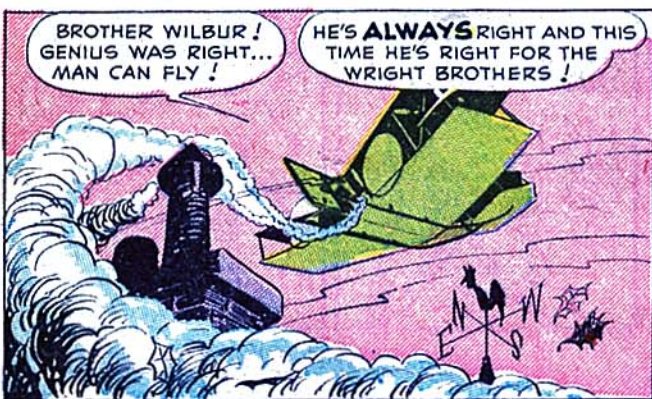
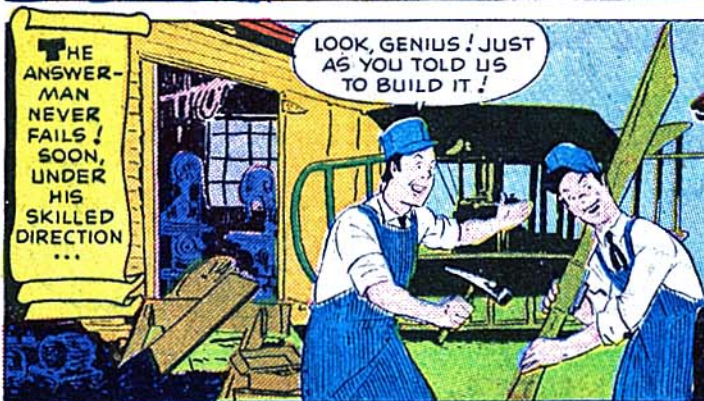
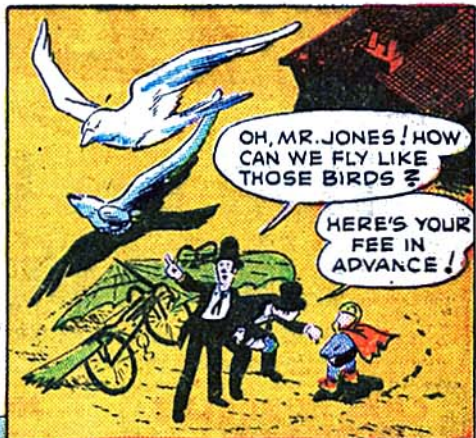
WE WERE HERE FIRST!

NEXT, PLEASE!

HOT TOWEL TO REMOVE THE ICICLES, SIR?

I'VE GOT TO FLY NOW! FLY? HMMM, THAT'S STRANGE...

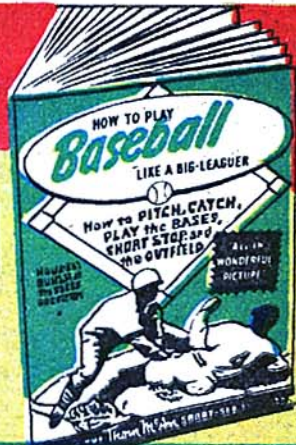




# FREE to Boys

## How to Play Baseball Like a Big-Leaguer!

FREE BOOK shows you IN PICTURES how great stars play every position—how YOU can become the "big-league" hero on your team. Get YOUR copy NOW!



### CARL HUBBELL'S SCREWBALL



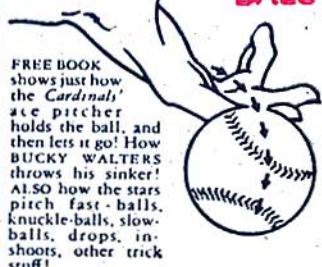
FREE BOOK shows — IN WONDERFUL CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how KING CARL throws his strike 'em-out Screwbail! ALSO the winning pitches of other mound stars!

### HOW STAN HACK STEALS BASES

Speedy, base stealing star of the *Chicago Cubs*—and how he steals slides, and grabs an extra bag, before the opposing team knows what's happened! All in swell, clear pictures YOU can follow!



### MORT COOPER'S CURVE BALL



FREE BOOK shows just how the *Cardinals'* ace pitcher holds the ball, and then lets it go! How BUCKY WALTERS throws his sinker! ALSO how the stars pitch fast balls, knuckle-balls, slowballs, drops, in-shoots, other trick stuff!

### HOW "SLATS" MARION BUNTS



How he places hands, bunts, then streaks for first—cashing in for *Cardinals*! These pictures show how YOU can be a star bunter too!

### BOY—WHAT A FREE BOOK!!

Shows you—WITH MARVELOUS CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how big-leaguers play EVERY position. Expert stuff—written simple as A B C by famous sports-writer, Garry Schumacher, of N Y *Journal-American*.

How players mentioned above won their fame. How GEORGE MCQUINN, of pennant-winning *Browns* plays first base. How AL LOPEZ, of *Pirates*, catches FREE BOOK also tells how to keep score, secrets of big-league strategy, tricks of signalling, team play, exact distances between positions on field, etc.

Get this FREE BOOK NOW—learn secrets that can make YOU big-league star of your own team! BE THE FIRST among all your pals to get YOUR copy!

### MEL OTT SPEARS ONE

Nothing much gets past MASTER MEL, *Grant* Manager and right-fielder! See how he does it—in this FREE BOOK! And how other great outfielders scoop 'em up or pull 'em down!



### DIXIE WALKER'S BATTING GRIP



When you slug 357 for the season and lead both major leagues you've GOT something! FREE BOOK shows this *Brooklyn Dodgers'* star's batting grip and how he knocks the cover off the ball!

### TAKE THIS "FREE BOOK" COUPON TO YOUR NEAREST THOM McAN STORE

Manager, Thom McAn Store: I want my copy of HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER. This is FREE and I don't have to buy anything to get it.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town or City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**BOYS:** Put your name and address on this coupon and TAKE it to any Thom McAn store in your town. But if there is NOT any Thom McAn store in your town at all then mail the coupon (WITH 10c in coin or stamps to cover postage and handling charges) to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG2) 25 West 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y. Your free book will be mailed to you at once.

**REMEMBER:** No book can be mailed if there is a Thom McAn store in your town. You must TAKE the coupon there!

## Get this Wonderful FREE BOOK NOW!

Just TAKE this coupon to your nearest Thom McAn Shoe Store. The manager will give you your copy of this free book. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY A PAIR OF SHOES OR ANYTHING ELSE IN ORDER TO GET ONE. But while you are in the store (perhaps with your Dad or Mother) take a look at the swell moccasin we call "The Commando." It's sturdy and "commando-rough." Its "Mel-Flex" sole walks away from regular leather when it comes to long, hard wear.

Bring this coupon in RIGHT AWAY. Your book CANNOT be mailed if one of our 600 Thom McAn stores is in your town. But if there is NOT one there, then mail the coupon (with 10c to cover postage and handling charges) direct to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG2) 25 W. 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y.



OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

# AMAZING FORECASTER

## PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE  
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE  
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER  
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

### IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-  
dependable storm glass. The  
Weatherman Weather House is the  
original "Swiss" Weather House  
which actually tells you the weather  
in advance. Beware of Imitations.

### BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN— YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

## SEND NO MONEY

### Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

\*Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

## DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. NU  
29 East Madison Street,  
Chicago, Illinois

### 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.  
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69 You Pay Postage: Two for \$2.98.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print plainly)  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE**  
for Prompt  
Action

7½" high—5" wide  
4" deep  
Made of Genuine Walnut

### GOOD LUCK LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered!  
Tradition is—a person owning one of these  
plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH LITTLE PLANT  
PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is raising very high in plant evolution.

### HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. I. S. Amsterdam, Ohio.  
"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful!" Mrs. F. Booth Bay, Maine.

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's house and the way they raved about it. I decided to order one for myself."—Mrs. L. R. Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful!" Mrs. D. L. B. Shenandoah, Iowa.

# Captain Tootsie AND THE GIANT CANNON

BY ROD REED AND CC. BECK

**DR. NARSTY, NASTI-EST MAN IN THE WORLD, ESCAPES FROM PRISON WHERE HE IS SERVING A 100-YEAR SENTENCE!**

FREE AT LAST! AND THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TO GET REVENGE ON THE MAN WHO PUT ME IN JAIL... **CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!**

I'LL TAKE THAT LITTLE CANNON, KID!

**HOOTIN' ZOOTIS! STEALING A TOY FROM A BABY!**

**TOOTSIE!**

**BAWW!**

**TOOTSEE!**

...THEN HE SNATCHED THE TOY AND RAN OFF!

**WHEN ROLLO TOOTS FOR TOOTSIE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE COMES A-RUNNING!**

FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, ROLLO, IT MUST HAVE BEEN DR. NARSTY. I WONDER WHAT HE WANTED WITH A TOY CANNON?

IN DR. NARSTY'S LABORATORY...

HEH... HEH... THIS CANNON WILL BE THE END OF CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

**HA, HA, HO, HO, HO!**

TRYING TO HURT ME WITH A CORK BULLET!

**HA, HO!**

THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST LAUGH CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

**LATER...**

????

**WHZZZZZZZ POP**

**UGH! FLOOF! BLURPF!**

HEH, HEH, YOU'LL GET WEAKER AND WEAKER, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! BECAUSE WITH THAT CORK IN YOUR MOUTH, YOU CAN'T EAT **TOOTSIE ROLLS** FOR ENERGY!

**POP!**

**THANKS, PALS!**

BUT ROLLO AND THE SECRET LEGION CAME TO THE RESCUE!

**CURSES! I MUST FLEE!**

**NOT SO FAST, DR. NARSTY! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO PRISON AGAIN!**

BOY, I'M GLAD WE'VE BEEN EATING **TOOTSIE ROLLS** REGULARLY! THEY GAVE US THE **EXTRA ENERGY** TO HELP OUR CAPTAIN!

## ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY from a Chewy, Chocky **TOOTSIE ROLL** AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

Yes, Tootsie Rolls are not only delicious. They're fine food! They're made with milk, enriched with dextrose—and give you energy you need to win! And they give you energy fast. You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles seconds after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Try a Tootsie!

**Still Only 1¢**