GIANT FLYING PLASTIC JET—NOW ONLY $1

Yes! Gleaming silver plastic twenty-one inches long! Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—every second under your complete control.

So life-like that it—even SOUNDS like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.

No Fuel! No Danger!
Yet It Flies 600
Scale Miles An Hour!

Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic arcs one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—BUT EVERY SECOND UNDER YOUR COMPLETE CONTROL!

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CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!
All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wingspan!
Full brilliant official colors! Silver engines and wings—red, white and blue body! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to paint! No chance of a mistake!
Fits together—without glue, without tools, without hard work! All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!
So incredibly beautiful that it is authorized by Pan American Airways and Douglas Aircraft! Try it completely at our risk—TODAY!

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Send me your DOUGLAS DC-8 JETLINER all-plastic flying model entirely at your risk.
I am enclosing only $—in check, money order or cash for models. I understand that the price of these models during this special introductory offer is only $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling charges for each model.
I must be delighted with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

Name
Address
City   Zone   State
Baby Huey the Baby Giant

Use two hands!

Pop!

You're not glued to the ground! Get up after that ball!

Aye, Sir!

Jump higher!

Higher!

Huey, this is your last chance! Catch the ball, or you're off the team!

He couldn't!

Duh... how was that catch, captain?

He did!

What in the...
When a bike means money in your pocket

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE GOODYEAR TIRES

You're looking at Elbert Edward Dickey, a hard-working young Texan. Only 13 years old, he rides 10 miles a day for the Houston Press, delivers more than 200 papers daily. Elbert attends Holy Name School, plays tackle for the seventh grade eleven. His busy bike has rolled for more than a year on the same stalwart Goodyear tires.

Good tires are nice to have, even if you ride just for fun. But when you need your bike in your business—like Elbert Dickey—nothing but the best tires will do.

That's why he depends on a pair of tough, bruise-resistant Goodyears to get those papers delivered every day, in every kind of weather.

Goodyear tires are made with rubber that's specially compounded to take plenty of punishment. And their treads are made to grip and hold—on pavements, dirt roads, even in snow and slush.

So whether you're delivering papers for the boss, groceries for Mom—or just visiting your buddy down the street—you'll find it good to be riding Goodyears. Your nearby bike dealer will help you pick the type that's best for your bike. See him soon.

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Akron 16, Ohio

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GOODYEAR

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Watch "Goodyear Theater" on TV every other Monday evening.
**Baby Huey the Baby Giant**

"The Duckville Museum has reported the theft of a mummy! Good gravy! What would anybody want with a good-for-nothing mummy?"

I love my mummy! Tee hee!

Do you love your papa too? Sure! You betcha!

Then go outside and play, so I can read my paper in peace!

Yoo-hoo, fellers! Where ya goin'? Oh, no! Not Huey again!
We're going to the museum! You're too young to go.

A wanna go to the mewzeem!

We'll be glad to take you with us when you grow up--say in about thirty or forty years!

Duh... what's a mewzeem?

We told you! A museum is a place they won't let you in 'cause you're too young!

It is? Oh, boy! Can I go with you?

Beat it, Huey! We don't want you! Scram!

City museum

Sorry, boys, but you're too young to enter the museum without your parents!

Duh...

Oh, sorry, boys... I didn't know you were here with your father! Go right in!

Gawrsh! I didn't know your papa was here!

The nerve of that guy, callin' that goof Huey our father!

Now, how do we get rid of the pest?

Easy! Hey, Huey! Do you want to play hide-and-go-seek?
DUH... YEAH!
WHO'S IT?
I'LL BE "IT" BOYS!
WHERE'LL WE HIDE?
I KNOW A SWELL PLACE FOR YOU TO HIDE, HUEY!

GOLLY! HE'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE!
NOBODY WILL, PAL!

WHERE DID YOU HIDE HIM?
I BOLTED HIM INTO A SUIT OF ARMOR! HE CAN STAY THERE 'TILL WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!

HOME FREE--ONE, SEVEN, THREE!

HUEY! HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THAT SUIT OF ARMOR?

YOU BE "IT" THIS TIME! I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF--I MEAN I'LL FIND A PLACE FOR HUEY TO HIDE!

THAT STONE CASE IS WHERE THEY KEPT THE MUMMY THAT WAS STOLEN!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN THE TIN SUIT!
ARE YOU SURE HE WON'T FIND ME HERE?

THAT LID WEIGHS TWO TONS! HE CAN'T LIFT IT WITHOUT A DERRICK! JUST PULL THE PROPS OUT!

WAIT'LL I TELL YOU WHERE I HID HUEY!

DON'T BOTHER! I THINK I CAN GUESS!

HOME FREE!

TEN, TWO... DUH... THREE!

CRASH!

SOMEBODY SMASHED THE DIANA STATUE!

--AND RUINED THE SUIT OF ARMOR!

--AND THE MUMMY CASE!

THOSE KIDS! GRAB 'EM!

THE GUARDS ARE AFTER US!

HIDE, BOYS! IT'S EVERY DUCK FOR HIMSELF!

FIRST AID ROOM

THIS IS A NICE GAME, TOO... DUH...

I'LL HIDE IN HERE!

FIRST AID ROOM

I THINK ONE OF 'EM CAME THIS WAY!

UH-OH! I GOTTA FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO HIDE!
OH, BOY! GUESS WHERE I'YAM GONNA HIDE!

SOMEBODY'S IN THERE! GET READY TO GRAB HIM WHEN I OPEN THE DOOR!

FIRST AID ROOM

YAAA! IT'S THE MISSING MUMMY!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE MUMMY WALKS!

AND TALKS!

FIRST AID ROOM

DUH....!

THE MUMMUM-MUM-MUMM!

SOON...

MAMA, HAVE THERE BEEN ANY RADIO REPORTS ON THAT MISSING MUMMY?

DUH....!

YI! THE MUMMY!

HUEY! YOU LOOK SO CUTE!

SWISH!

PAPA! IT'S NOT A MUMMY! IT'S HUEY!

RUN, MAMA!
WE ARE PALS FROM NOW ON?
SURE, YOU'RE TREATING ME TO HILARITY AMUSEMENT PARK, AREN'T YOU?

YOU WON'T CHASE ME ANY MORE?
OF COURSE NOT!
YOU REALLY MEAN IT?
NOT TILL AFTER HE HAS SPENT ALL HIS MONEY ON ME!

YOU'RE SWELL--A GREAT CAT!
OH, STOP GUSHING! WE CAME HERE TO HAVE FUN!
WHIZZ!
I'M JUST GLAD WE'RE FRIENDS!

PAL! BUDDY! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME, ARE YOU?
N-NO... I'M NOT M-MAD!
HERE, CHUM, HAVE A HOT DOG!

Bulp!

NOW FOR A RIDE ON THE CAROUSEL!

HOT DOGS 20¢
HAMBURGERS 30¢
ORANGE ADE

TARAS

WATCH ME CATCH THE BRASS RING!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE BEHIND ME ON THE CAROUSEL!

GRR!

POW!

YOU WANNA FIGHT? OKAY.
HOLD THESE BALLOONS!

YI!

WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR THE BALLOONS, DOC?

HEY!

SNIIP!

THAT SHOWS YOU -- YOU JUST CAN'T BE FRIENDS WITH A CAT!
Baby HUEY the Baby GIANT

Either HUEY goes with you, Papa, or you don't go!

Duh... Mama has spoken!

Take good care of my baby, Papa!

Bah!

Where are we goin', Papa?

Up to the North Woods, hunting!

You mean you're gonna shoot animals?

Duh... oh, no you don't!

Yes, shoot 'em!

Ugh! HUEY sounds just like his Mama!
Hmmm! Maybe I can get rid of Huey -- leave him with his Uncle Dimwit, the lumberjack, on the way up!

Hours later...

Are we in the North Woods, already, Papa?

Nope! You're going to stay with your Uncle Dimwit till I get back!

Hiya there, Dimwit! I've brought Huey up for a visit!

What can I do for ya, stranger?

Stranger? I'm your brother-in-law! You just stayed at our house for two months!

I did? Guess I'll have to... Duh... Take your word for it!

Phoey! I'll make a man out of you!

Huey's the name! And he is only three years old!

Then I'll make a three-year-old man out of him!

Heh-heh! This is one time I'm putting it over on Mama!

Huey, would you like to be a lumberjack?

Oh, boy! Golly, I sure would! Duh... What's a lumberjack?

Why you got a string on your finger, Uncle Dimwit?

It's to remind me of somethin', but I can't think what!
NOW, THE FIRST THING TO LEARN IS HOW TO SWIM! DUH... VERY IMPORTANT IF YOU'RE GONNA SEND LOGS DOWN THE RIVER!

SO I'M GONNA TEACH YOU HOW TO SWIM! WATCH CLOSELY, LAD!

SPLASH!

THAT'S WHY THE STRING'S TIED TO MY FINGER! TO REMIND ME I CAN'T SWIM!

I'LL SAVE YOU, UNCLE DIMWIT!

BRIGHT BOY! YOU SURE LEARNED TO SWIM QUICKLY!

WHAT ELSE ARE YOU GONNA TEACH ME?

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CHOP DOWN A TREE!

OHH! THAT'S A BIG ONE!

WHACK!

IT'S K-KIND OF A T-TOUGH T-TREE!

NO GOOD. HUH? I GET RID OF IT!

WHERE DO YOU WANT I SHOULD THROW IT AWAY, UNCLE DIMWIT?

WOW! WE'LL CUT IT INTO LOGS!
WHAT NOW?

YOU SHOW ME HOW TO ROLL A LOG DOWN TO THE RIVER, HUEY!

I GONNA ROLL IT DOWN WITH ME LITTUL FOOTS!

FWOOSH!

WOH! DUH...GUESS I FORGOT TO GET OFF!

SPLASH!

HOW JOLLY!

BYE, HUEY! I'M SORRY YOU COULDN'T STAY LONGER!

G'BYE, UNCLE DIMWIT!

AH, THIS IS THE LIFE! SAILIN', SAILIN'!

SOMETHAT LATER...

OH, DEAR! THE HOUSE IS SO LONELY WITHOUT MY LITTLE HUEY!

I MISS HIM PLAYING IN THE BACK YARD WITH HIS LITTLE TOYS!
His baby footprints (sob) on the road!

And here's the river where he goes fishing!

Duh... Hello, Mama!

Now I imagine I hear his voice!

That night...

Papa Duck! What happened to you?

Groan!

A bear took my gun away and hit me over the head with it!

And where, may I ask, is Baby Huey?

Omgosh! I forgot to bring him back from Dimwit's House!

You drive right up there and get him!

Have a heart, Mama! I'm dead tired!

Try to put one over on me, will you! Go!

Duh... Will Papa find me up at Uncle Dimwit's House?

Of course not! But he'll learn a lesson he will never forget!
RIDE AMF ROADMASTER TO ADVENTURE

Try the Roadmaster ride yourself!

Just riding a Roadmaster like the Jet Pilot model above is an adventure in itself. It's an easy-to-pedal middleweight bike as modern as a jet plane. The first time you ride it, you'll be as thrilled as a pilot who just got his wings. And all your friends will admire its up-to-the-minute Speed-Sweep styling and gleaming chrome. Visit your bicycle dealer for a trial ride and see for yourself all these Roadmaster Jet Pilot features: Speed-Sweep tank, chrome fenders, white sidewall tires, torpedo headlight, luggage rack and electric horn.

NEW FLYING FALCON MODEL

The Flying Falcon is another Roadmaster invitation to adventure, whether you're riding around the neighborhood or pedaling cross-country. The 3-speed hub makes hill climbing easy, gives you flashing speed on level grades. Coaster brake plus front caliper brake for safer stops. Speed-Sweep styled with dazzling chrome from stem to star, including fenders, headlight and front and rear luggage carriers. White sidewall tires. See this middleweight beauty at your bike dealer's and enjoy a trial ride.

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NAME ____________________________
ADDRESS ____________________________
CITY ___________________ ZONE ___ STATE ___
Baby HUEY the Baby GIANT

HUEY, I'M GOING TO ENTER YOU IN THE SOAP BOX DERBY!

OOH, WUNNERFUL! WHAT IS IT?

IT'S A KIND OF RACE!

WILL I RIDE ON YOUR BACK, OR WILL YOU RIDE ON MINE?

NO! YOU RACE IN A SOAP BOX AUTO! AND WE'D BETTER HURRY TO GET IT BUILT IN TIME!

AND I GOTTA GET A DRIVER... Duh... LOUSENCE!

I SURE COULD USE THAT EXTRA HUNDRED DOLLARS PRIZE MONEY!

SOON...

BRING ME ANOTHER BOARD, LADDIE!

RRRRIP!
Huey, you've been ripping boards out of the part of the wagon I already built!

This isn't right, eh, papa?

Later...

I yam gonna put on the wheels!

A first-rate job if I say so myself!

You've got two wheels on one place, and one place without a wheel!

Guess I can't count very good, papa!

Pretty nifty, eh, huey!

Yeah, speshly the...duh...invisible steerin' wheel!

Good boy! I'm glad to see you so alert! I did sort of forget the steering wheel! Heh-heh!

Papa!

Quiet! I'm going to make a wheel from a piece of board!

I sawed through the wagon! Why? Why? Why did I do it?

You dood it 'cause you wouldn't listen to baby huey!

Sob! Sob!
I'm not licked! I'll build an even better wagon!

Will it fly like a jet plane?

Jet propelled! Woowhee! Where's my soap box derby rule book?

We can do it! We can use a rocket wagon. Let's get busy, Huey!

4 A.M....

There, all finished and painted! Boy, am I tired! Gotta get to bed!

Oh, 's good to get to sleep... Zzzzaw!

Hey, Papa, get up! It's time to go to the race!

Going 'way! The race isn't till tomorrow!

It is tomorrow, Papa!

I just shut my eyes... Zzz!

Soon...

Hurry, lad! The race is about to start!

Duh...aye, aye, sir!

Judge's stand
HERE, HERE! NONE OF THAT!

YOU CAN'T USE ROCKETS TO PROPEL THE CAR!

OH, NO? HERE'S THE RULE BOOK! SHOW ME WHERE IT SAYS I CAN'T!

GIDDYAP!

OWW! MY GOSH YOU ARE SO RIGHT! OWW! THERE GO THE ROCKETS!

YAY! HUEY IS WAY OUT IN FRONT!

DUN... WHEEE! I'M FLYING!

WHOOSH!

YOU'VE CROSSED THE FINISH LINE! YOU CAN STOP NOW!

FINISH LINE

HOW?

HUEY! GOSH, HE'S STILL GOING! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

SWOOSH

OFFICER, I WAS CHASING MY BABY, HUEY! HE WAS DRIVING A RUNAWAY SOAP BOX CAR!

A BABY... DRIVING A SOAP BOX CAR... SIXTY MILES AN HOUR? LISTEN, WISE GUY!
THERE GOES HUEY UP A RAMP, RIGHT INTO A FREIGHT CAR!

WAIT! COME BACK WITH MY HUEY!

THAT TRAIN'S GOT TO STOP SOME TIME!

RUMBLE BUMP!

4 HOURS LATER...

HIYA... DUGH... PAPA?

I'M TIRED, HUNGRY, SHAKEN UP AND OUT OF GAB!

RUMBLE RUMBLE BUMP

THE FARE TO DUCKVILLE IS $75, MISTER!

PLUS $25 FINE FOR SPEEDING! OH, WELL, WITH THE $100 PRIZE FOR THE SOAP BOX DERBY, I'LL BREAK EVEN!

MIDNIGHT...

YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME GETTING BACK!

IT'S A LONG STORY! JUST GIVE ME THE $100 PRIZE MONEY!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A CASH PRIZE? THERE'S THE PRIZE, OVER THERE!

YOIK!

FIRST PRIZE WORTH $100.

THE END.
She was the oldest and the biggest and the strongest, and she allowed no one to talk back to her. The new club was her idea, and she was the boss. She was always the boss. Until she’d moved into the neighborhood, all the girls had been friends and playmates. Age hadn’t made a great deal of difference. They’d all simply had fun together — and nobody bullied anyone else. But with the coming of Edna Mae, all that had changed. Her sharp tongue and her nasty temper had quickly reduced one girl after another to tears — until she, Edna Mae, was the undisputed leader. No one wanted to risk an argument with her, so no one challenged her. And now, with the club, she was showing off her absolute power — and enjoying it.

“Let’s go, Linda Sue,” mumbled Nancy, dabbing at her eyes with a hankie.

Linda Sue looked from Edna Mae to Nancy and back again. “No,” she said loudly, in a voice so stern it surprised even her. “I’m not going until I tell Miss Edna Mae Wallace what I think of her!” She looked Edna Mae squarely in the eye. “You’re a bully and a coward!” she said clearly. “And I’m sorry for you! Yes, I pity you because you hate yourself so much you think you have to force people to be your friends! You never gave us a chance to like you for yourself because you were afraid to!”

“I... I...” Edna Mae’s voice was all choked up. “Linda Sue,” she whispered, “I—I’d like you to be the president of my club!” And as the others cheered wildly, Linda Sue and Edna Mae hugged each other tight. And there were tears of happiness sparkling in both girls’ eyes!
Scandal's Adventure

Scandal was a gay little black cocker spaniel puppy. His mother had named him Scandal because she said his blithe, devil-may-care spirit was sure to involve him in an honest-to-goodness scandal some one of these days. "That's why I want you to stay on this side of that fence!" she'd tell him, pointing to the picket fence that surrounded the yard they lived in. "You're to stay right here in this yard where you belong, young man! You're much too young to go gallivanting around outside! There's plenty of room for you to play right here!"

Scandal loved his mother, and he didn't want to hurt her or worry her by disobeying, but oh, how hard it was for him to resist the alluring world outside! He yearned so to see it, to find out for himself what it was like. And finally, one day, the lure became just too great for him to withstand. "Surely if I show Mother I can take care of myself... maybe even if I bring her back a present... she won't mind my going after all!" he reasoned. And with that, the naughty pup burrowed a hole under the fence and wriggled out!

Once on the other side, he ran as fast as his little legs could carry him, fearful that his mother would discover his absence and come after him. He ran until he was thoroughly out of breath, and when he stopped he found himself in a sprawling green meadow that sparkled beneath the noonday sun like a rich green carpet. The sky above him was blue and cloudless. The air was fresh and sweet. "Oh, how lovely it is here!" Scandal exclaimed aloud. "How can anyone live inside a stuffy old yard when they can roam free and wide like this?"

So all that day he romped in the meadow. He played tag with his own tail. He pawed the grass. He made faces at the silent, stolid cows. All in all, he had a wonderful time. But as dusk grew near, he began to get hungry... and there was nothing there for a puppy dog to eat. Then... suddenly... night fell, and everything was different. The sky was dark and empty. The grass was wet and slippery. The cows became huge and terrifying shapes lurking in the darkness. Whimpering with fear, Scandal took to his heels.

But the night was so black, the meadow so huge... and Scandal so very small. In no time at all, he was hopelessly lost! Poor Scandal. He ran until his legs gave out... and then he dropped to the ground in a sobbing heap. Why, oh why hadn't he obeyed his mother? Why hadn't he stayed in his own yard... safe and warm and protected? Terror clutched at his heart all through the long, lonely hours of the night.

But at last it was dawn, and then, in the first faint rays of the sun, he could see the road that led... home! He practically flew, rather than ran, the distance. And when, finally, he slipped through the hole under the fence back into the haven of the yard... before his mother could even speak... Scandal sobbed a solemn vow never, never to go exploring again!
Uncle Herman! It's time for my bed-time story!

Okay, Sherman! I've got just the thing!

How about the story of Rip Van Winkle?
That sounds wonderful!

"... And Rip Van Winkle slept twenty years..."

Oo! I just love bed-time stories!

"He had long, long whiskers..."

Da better for crawlin' in tight places!

"Poor Rip was stiff all over..."

Aw the poor guy!
"...and when he returned to town, nobody knew him!"

Da better fer huntin'!

Ah... he's asleep!

I think I'll step outside for a breath of air...

Yi!

Don'tcha know me? Zzz... it's me... rip van katnip!

It's katnip... asleep!

I been asleep fer tweney years! Zz

He was listening to my story! What a chance for a gag! Hey, gang!

Katnip thinks he's rip van winkle! You know what to do!

Yeh!

This'll stiffen his joints...

And this will give him a beard!

Rip van katnip! Wake up!

Zzzt-huh?
OH, WE'RE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU AWAKE, SIR!

HAAH? HEY! IT'S HOILMAN!

WHO'S "HOILMAN"? OH, YOU MUST MEAN MY GREAT GRANDFATHER HERMAN!

CHEE! LOOKA MY WHISKERS!

WUZ I REALLY ASLEEP TWENNIE YEARS, LIKE THE STORY?

IT WUZN'T ONLY A DREAM?

WUZ I REALLY ASLEEP TWENNIE YEARS, LIKE THE STORY?

IT WUZN'T ONLY A DREAM?

DAT WOULD MAKE ME AWFUL OLD-- BUT MY APPETITE IS AWRIGHT-- DIS MOUSE LOOKS GOOD!

BE CAREFUL, SIR! YOUR JOINTS!

CREAK!

GOTCHA... UH... HUH?

WATCH IT!

SWISH!

I'M SO STIFF I CAN'T MOVE!

SPLAT

OOOOGH... HAVE PITY ON A POOR OLD CAT...

...I CAN BARELY DRAG MYSELF AROUND... SOB!...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR... WE MICE ARE ALWAYS COURTEOUS AND HELPFUL...

CHEE, T'ANKS... MICE CERT'NY HAVE CHANGED SINCE I WUZ YOUNG...

DIS IS MUCH MORE NICE...

O'COURSE YOUSE GUYS ARE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T LIVE IN DA OLDEN DAYS...

SHH

HA!

I'DA SQUASHED YOU QUICK ONE, TWO-OO!

WERE YOU REALLY SUCH A KILLER, SIR, WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG?

CREAK!

WUZ I?!

I WUZ A LION AN' A TIGER AN' A WILDCAT AN' A LEOPARD ALL ROLLED INTO ONE!

HEY, UNCLE HERMAN...

HOW ABOUT READING ME ANOTHER STORY?

HEY!

TALES RETOLD FOR LITTLE MICE
WHAT'S GOING ON? I SMELLS A MOUSE!

HEY, LOOKA MR. KATNIP! IS HE GOING TO A MASQUERADE?

SHERMAN! SHH!

TALES RETOLD FOR LITTLE MICE

MASQUERADE?

I BEEN TRICKED!

DEN I'M STILL DA RAGING LION AN' TIGER LIKE I WUZ!

GRRRR!

RUN, SHERMAN! HE'S SO MAD THE FLATIRON WON'T STOP HIM!

RRRRRR!

ZIPI

SPLAT!

POW!

WHAT'S MR. KATNIP TRYING TO DO, UNCLE HERMAN?

WHHEW!

SHH... HE'S JUST TRYING TO TAKE A LITTLE NAP FOR TWENTY YEARS!

THE END
150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS! $1.49

6 Gatling Machine Guns
30 Cavalrymen
30 Infantrymen
18 Sharpshooters
18 Field Cannon
3 Merrimac Ships
6 Hospital Wagons
6 Hospital Nurses
3 Monitor Ships
6 Scouts
6 Officers
6 Sergeants
2 Buglers
6 Coast Mortars

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-12 E
Carle Place
Long Island, N. Y.
HERE'S MY $1.49!
C.O.D.'s
Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name
Address
City
State
Canadian orders send $1.75 postal money order

FREE!

U.S. AIRMAIL STAMPS plus
FREE ILLUSTRATED STAMP COLLECTORS' GUIDE AND OTHER SPECIAL OFFERS FOR YOUR FREE INSPECTION

RUSH coupon below and get this exciting collection of valuable hard-to-get stamps absolutely free. Genuine U.S. Airmail stamps that will grow in value. A beautiful collection, all different, all genuine ... all FREE.

HURRY ... SUPPLY LIMITED
Don't delay a single day in taking advantage of this generous offer. Colorful collection includes unusual values such as STATUE OF LIBERTY ... GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE and other special U.S. Airmail issues. Besides ... you get your own copy of our helpful, fully-illustrated STAMP COLLECTORS' GUIDE ... ALSO FREE!

PLUS other special offers of valuable stamps on approval for your free inspection. They're hand-picked collections of scarce stamps from all over the world. If the coupon has been clipped, send name, address, 10¢ for handling to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. HV7A, Calais, Maine.

BE SURE TO FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. HV7A, Calais, Maine
RUSH U.S. Airmail Stamps, COLLECTORS' GUIDE, other offers and approvals. Enclosed 10¢ for postage, handling (PLEASE PRINT).

Name
Address
City
State
Thousands
Who Never Thought They Could-
NOW MAKING $50 to $500
in Spare Time...

...Just Supplying Friends and Neighbors
with World-Famous Wallace Brown
CHRISTMAS CARDS

WE'LL SEND YOU THIS ASSORTMENT ON APPROVAL
PLUS EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED TO START FREE!

There's no trick to making extra money. Thousands of Boys, Girls, Men, Women, who
never earned any extra money before are now enjoying $50 to $500 cash for just
a few hours spare time. So can you! It's simple—everyone you know
needs Christmas Cards. Friends, relatives, neighbors, tradespeople will
buy their cards from someone. Why not you? With the exciting 1959
Wallace Brown Line of nationally famous Christmas Cards, you supply
them with greetings so spectacular, so low-priced, that they sell on sight.
Folks snap up 2, 3, 6 or more boxes on the spot. You make up to 50c on
each one. Could anything be simpler? We make it easier yet by sending
you our "Feature" Christmas Assortment that does the selling for you. See without risking a penny how much fun making extra
money can be. Just mail coupon TODAY! You'll be glad you did!

76 BIG MONEYMAKERS—Send Coupon Below

Cash in on the 76 opportunities for easy extra money with the 1959
Wallace Brown Line of Christmas and Everyday Cards and Gift Items.
Mail coupon—get sample of 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment
on approval. And FREE Samples of Personal Name-Imprinted Cards.
Plus FREE full-color catalog showing all 76 money-makers...more
Christmas Assortments, Everyday Cards, Stationery, Gift Wrapping,
Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at
once—we show you how. Just mail
the coupon TODAY!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
11 East 26th St., Dept. X-189
New York 10, New York

SEND NO MONEY
Return Coupon on postcard
for mail in envelope

ORGANIZATIONS:

Churches, clubs, etc. can add
hundreds of dollars to treasurer's
with these fast sellers. Give
organization name on coupon.

Wallace Brown, Inc.

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

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

Name:
Address:
City & Zone:
State:

If writing for an organ-
ization, give its name.
BUILD YOUR OWN HOT ROD
ZOOMS ALONG AT TREMENDOUS SCALE SPEEDS

ONLY $1.00

- Powered by electric motor
- Great fun to build

Goes up & down... all around zooms over hills

It's fun — It's exciting
It's High Speed

Here's high powered speed combined with the thundering excitement of the "Hot Rod" class. Powered by it's own electric motors, this marvelous automotive miracle will give you a thrill as it zooms along at tremendous scale speeds. Realistic in detail, it's great fun to build, and even more fun to race up and down courses, over hills and on the thundering straight-away. Imagine the thrill as this speed-merchant outraces all the other kids in the neighborhood. And it's great fun to build. Complete with all parts and instructions. Only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL
Order this "Hot Rod" now. If you are not 100% delighted after 10 day Free Trial then simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
Honor House Products Corp., Dept. RH-7
Lynbrook, New York
Rush me my "Hot Rod" at once. If I am not 100% delighted after 10 Day Free Trial I will return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclosed $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges, Same Money Back Guarantee
☐ Send COD. I will pay postman on delivery plus shipping charges & COD.

Name:
Address:

AMAZING
SUPER-SECRET
WITH GENUINE COMBINATION LOCK

HIDDEN BEHIND
A PICTURE

Perfect Hiding Place For Your Money, Valuables, Secret Documents.
Looks Like Ordinary Picture—But Behind Is The Safe. It's A Picture—It's A Safe.

Yes, this wonderful Safe is 7" in diameter, and has its own Secret combination that YOU ALONE KNOW. Hidden behind an 8½" x 10½" frame containing an attractive picture, this safe is your own private stronghold, yet to anyone else in the room, it looks just like an ordinary picture. Yes, you can deposit money, jewelry, secret documents, precious possessions, and it's completely hidden. After you deposit or withdraw from the vault-like interior, just close the door, spin the dial, swing the picture back into place, and PRESTO! your Wall Safe is back in hiding. Why, all the other kids will give you their valuables to hide for them. You can even show your friends your safe and still keep the secret, because YOU ALONE KNOW THE COMBINATION that opens it. You can attach the safe to the wall in seconds with screws provided and it will not harm or deface the wall.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL
Don't delay. Order Now. If you are not 100% thrilled and delighted with the Wall Safe, simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Only $1.98 plus 45¢ shipping charge.

Your own secret combination opens lock. After deposits or withdrawals, swing the picture back, and your safe is back in hiding.

Only $1.98

Money Back Guarantee
Honor House Prod. Corp. Dept. SW-2
Lynbrook, New York
Rush my Super Secret Concealed Wall Safe with combination Lock and picture at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 DAY FREE TRIAL for prompt Refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclosed $1.98 plus 45¢ shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery and C.O.D. and shipping.

NAME:
ADDRESS:

This full color picture swings open to reveal concealed safe.
WIN A BIG PRIZE!

CAN YOU NAME
the 6 foreign countries
these pictures stand for?

ACT NOW!

CHECK YOUR 6 CHOICES
IN THE COUPON BELOW!

If You Get 6 Right

WE’LL SEND YOU an EXCITING COLLECTION of REAL FOREIGN COINS

YES! ABSOLUTELY FREE! Also we’ll mail BIG CATALOG showing

YOU’LL RECEIVE
REAL COINS FROM
NATIONS OF THE
WORLD, SUCH AS...

JAPAN, FINLAND
BRAZIL

MEXICO

CHINA

INDIA

ITALY

AUSTRIA

FRANCE

ENGLAND

It’s easy! It’s fun! Look over the pictures above and name the 6 nations correctly on coupon. Then mail coupon to win your COIN COLLECTION!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. H-25
Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON—WIN REAL FOREIGN COINS!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. H-25
Tyrone, Pa.

Countries shown in pictures are (check 6 only):

□ SPAIN □ AUSTRALIA □ EGYPT
□ ITALY □ CANADA □ INDIA
□ JAPAN □ HOLLAND □ SWITZERLAND

If I’m a winner, rush my FOREIGN COINS and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name........................................... Age............
Street......................................... RD................. Box...........
Town......................................... Zone.............. State..............

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!