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, 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!

You can make this plane soar upward—stall at fantastic heights—dive towards the ground—and then pick up speed and flash upward again in a breath-taking rescue! You can make the engines on your plane scream like fighters at bursts of 600 scale miles an hour! You can make them purr softly at cruising speed—hear them roar again as your plane picks up altitude and speed!

You can spiral this magnificent model down into a perfect landing! You can fly two or more planes in perfect formation! You can have jet races! You can have an entire fleet of breath-taking models flown by every member of your family—and you can have them all for only $1.00 a piece plus 25¢ postage & handling—LESS THAN ONE-FIFTH THE PRICE YOU'D EXPECT TO PAY!

CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!

All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wing-span!

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!

FLYING JET, BOX 72, DEPT J3
ZONE 23, NEW YORK 23, N.Y.

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 delivered to me—ON I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY!

Name
Address
City Zone State
HOT STUFF, THE LITTLE DEVIL, JUNE, 1960, VOLUME 1, NUMBER 24; IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY

TWANG

RUBBER TREE

THE END
Before you pick your next bike tire
get the pitch from this expert


A successful newsboy just has to be a bike tire expert, too. John David Arena, for example, uses his bike seven days a week in getting the Journal to Milwaukee's south side. He couldn't afford to take chances on ordinary tires.

What kind of tires does John use? Although he's only 13, he has been riding Goodyear bike tires for six years.

John knows that Goodyears are made with rubber that's especially compounded to take hard bumps and bruises. Their treads are designed to grip and hold — on pavements, dirt roads, even in winter weather.

Even if you don't use your bike for work, you'll get more fun out of cycling when you ride sturdy, dependable Goodyears. Ask your dealer to show you the Goodyear line. He'll help you pick the size and type that best fits your bike. Goodyear, Cycle Tire Dept., Akron 16, Ohio.

BIKE TIRES BY

GOODYEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND
UNCLE SCORCHY WANTS ME TO TEACH YOU HOW TO USE A TRIDENT, COUSIN DEMO!

DUH... WHAT'S A TRIDENT, COUSIN HOT STUFF?

THIS IS A TRIDENT!

THAT'S A TRIDENT!? HAW HAW HAW!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

DUH... WELL IT LOOKS LIKE A FORK TO ME!

A FORK AND A TRIDENT ARE THE SAME THING! CHEEE... WHAT A STUPE!
Duhhh... Let's see it!

Ouch!

You're supposed to hold it by the handle!

Oh!

It's a very handy tool... And one thing I use it for is...

...spear apples off a tree!

Chee... That's pretty good! Duhhh... Could I try it, cousin hot stuff?

Okay!

All you have to do is aim straight!

Chomp
Now throw as hard as you can!

Duhhh... I hit it square on the first try!

Zip!

What do you do with a stupe like this?

Yipe!

It makes a swell back scratcher!

Will you kindly straighten out the prongs on my fork carefully!

Oh, no!
DUHH... WHAT ELSE DO YOU USE THE FORK FOR, COUSIN HOT STUFF?

I'LL SHOW YOU!

IF I WANT A TUNNEL THROUGH A TREE, I CAN MAKE ONE!

ZZZZZZLE!

GEE... THAT'S A GOOD ONE! CAN I TRY IT?

ER... OKAY!

DON'T BOTHER WITH ANY LIVE TREE... WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE A DEAD ONE!

DUHH... I SEE ONE!

OOPS! YOU WERE IN THE WAY! HYUK! HYUK!

KLUNK!
Duhh... That tree was too skinny to make a tunnel in... But I think I got the idea, Cousin Hot Stuff!

Yeah, Cousin Demo, yeah!

Duhhh... This is fun!

Hey! Be careful!

Crash! Ow!

Zap!

Grrr! What's the big idea?

Yipe!

Puff puff! How did I do today, Cousin Hot Stuff?

You're learning Cousin Demo!

Duhhh... Do you think I can handle a fork good enough to have one myself?

Sure! I've got just the one for you!

Duhhh... Thanks, Cousin Hot Stuff!

You're welcome Cousin Demo!

The End
DUH... IT SURE IS NOT!
NOT A SIGN OF A BREEZE!

I COULD ASK OLD SOL TO STOP COOKING ON ALL BURNERS, BUT...

...THEN A LOT OF FOLKS WOULD BE UNHAPPY!

GULP! THIS IS A JOB FOR STUMBO!

... THIS HURRICANE LULU THAT'S KICKING UP DOWN FLORIDA WAY MIGHT PAY US A VISIT AND I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO TINY TOWN!

THANKS, OFFICER O'FLOODLE! I KNOW HOW I CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE... JUST AS SOON AS I CAN FIND MY OVERNIGHT BAG!

SWIMMING TO FLORIDA WILL AT LEAST KEEP ME COOL!
This must be it! All the stores are being boarded up against Hurricane Lulu!

WHOOSH-

Er... excuse me... but are you Hurricane Lulu?

Ah sure enough am, big daddy! That's little ole me!

Sorry to do this, Lulu, but...

Let me out of here, you carpet bagger!

Don't worry, Lulu... I'll let you out, but it'll be my way!

Stumbo! You won't have to go after Hurricane Lulu! I just got a report she's disappeared!

I know! Ahhh... this is the best breeze I've had all day!

The End
HOT STUFF: THE LITTLE DEVIL

In all steamed up!
HO
HEE HEE
HO
HA
HA
HA

YAWN!
HO
HUH

SNAP!
I feel like I'm burning up inside!

Gulp! Gulp!

I've had enough of this! I'm going to turn all this water to steam!

Sizzle!
TOOT!

WHOOOSH!

GASP! THAT STEAM PRESSURE IS PUSHING ME BACKWARDS!

LATER...

= MONSTER!

I'D BE A FOOL TO TRY EATING THAT STRANGE TREE AGAIN!

THE END
Hi Friends!

Flash! Here's good news! Here are the first cities that will show the Funday Funnies! Look for YOUR channel... Write to us to let us know if you agree that this is the best cartoon show you've ever seen. Also let us know what you'd like us to show on our program! See you on TV!

Casper

Address postcards to: Casper T.V. 1960 Broadway New York 23, N.Y.

Arkansas, Ohio

Amarillo, Texas

Arlington, N. C.

Atlanta, Ga.

Austin, Minn.

Baltimore, Md.

Brigham City, Utah

Boston, Mass.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Charleston, W. Va.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Chicago, Ill.

Charlotte, N. C.

Cincinnati, Ohio

Cleveland, Ohio

Columbus, Ohio

Dallas, Texas

Danville, Ill.

Dayton, Ohio

Decatur, Ill.

Denver, Colo.

Des Moines, Iowa

Detroit, Mich.

Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fresno, Calif.

Green Bay, Wis.

Harrisburg, Ill.

Harrisburg, Pa.

Hays (Satellite to Wichita, Kans.)

Houston, Texas

Indianapolis, Ind.

Joplin, Mo.

Knoxville, Tenn.

Las Vegas, Nev.

Lawton, Okla.

Little Rock, Ark.

Lock Haven, Pa.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Louisville, Ky.

Lynchburg, Va.

Madison, Wis.

Memphis, Tenn.

Miami, Fla.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Minneapolis, Minn.

Washington, D.C.

Whitewater, Wis.

Wichita, Kans.

Wichita, Kans.

Wichita, Kans.

You'll love these Funday Cartoons and see them in the movies and comic magazines.

The sponsor is Mattel, Inc., toymaker. Tell everybody to look and listen for the Big Harvey Cartoon Program!

Matty Says:

See you on Sunday Funnies!
HI, FRIENDS...
LOOK FOR ME ON THE TOP OF EVERY BIG "H" COMIC

...AND SEE ME ON SUNDAY FUNNIES EVERY SUNDAY AT 5 P.M.
ABC-TV

HARVEY COMICS

HI, FRIENDS! WE'RE WORKING FOR HARVEY!

WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, MUTT! MILLIONS OF OUR FRIENDS WANT TO SEE OUR NEW MUTT & JEFF!

MUTT and JEFF

ASK FOR MUTT & JEFF LAFF WITH MUTT & JEFF

I'M WORKING FOR HARVEY TOO!!!
AUTHENTIC REPLICAS OF REAL CARS!

A FABULOUS CAR COLLECTION!

UNBREAKABLE POLYURETHENE

PLASTIC TOY CARS

1¢ each

Send $1.00 for each set of 100 cars. Plus 25¢ postage and handling.

Every youngster will be thrilled to own this fabulous collection of plastic cars! Includes practically every American make of stock and sports car as well as many of the foreign favorites.

These perfectly scaled simulated replicas of the real car stand approximately 3½ high, 2½ long and 1½ wide. All are made of non-toxic, die-cut, unbreakable polyurethane foam plastic.

100 NEW AMERICAN AND SPORTS CARS

100 Cars Dept. H65
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12 LITTLE DOLLS

The Set Complete $1.00
PLUS 25¢ FOR PARCEL POST

Order our 12 Little Dolls today! Make your little girl feel like a real Princess! Watch her face light up when she opens up the box and discovers what's inside. 12 beautiful dolls—each 3½ inches tall, made of plastic with movable arms and legs and dressed in a different colorful costume. She'll be kept busy for hours on end playing with her family of dolls. Wonderful playthings—and what else is wonderful is the price—the 12 dolls in a box for only $1.00, plus 25¢ for postage and special packing.

LITTLE DOLLS
Box 72 Dept. H65
Zone 23, N.Y. 23, N.Y.

Enclosed $1.00 plus 25¢ for parcel post for complete set 12 LITTLE DOLLS

PRINT NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

NO C.O.D.s
EVERYONE LOVES THE FABULOUS SAD SACK and his FUNNY FRIENDS

I MAY NOT BE SMART BUT AT LEAST I'M BEAUTIFUL!

GEE, FRIENDS, THANKS FOR READING MY BOOK, I'M SO B.O.O.D HOO! HAPPY!

DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME! THERE'S A BOOK ABOUT ME, TOO!

HAAAAAHH! WHEN I'M IN MY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE I'LL ORDER... ER-ER-I MEAN I'LL REQUEST! OUR FRIENDS TO READ MY COMIC!

EVERY SAD SACK COMIC IS DIFFERENT-NEW-CHOCK FULL OF CHUCKLES!

LOOK FOR THE BIG

EVERY MONTH

EVERY OTHER MONTH

EVERY OTHER MONTH

THREE TIMES A YEAR

HAVER COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Meet... HOT STUFF

HE'S REALLY RED HOT!

AND EVERY ONE WILL LOVE LITTLE HOT STUFF!

YOU'LL LAUGH OUT LOUD AT THE FUNNY ADVENTURES OF THIS LITTLE RASCAL...

and introducing...

STUMBO THE GIANT

A MOUNTAIN OF LAUGHS!

JUST WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS?

HAVE A TREAT! CAN'T BE BEAT! HE'S THE FUNSATION OF FANTASY!

© HARVEY FEATURES SYNDICATE
A monster sale, eh? I'm always glad to get a bargain... especially when I can get it for free!

Mmph! The doors are locked! You'd think they don't trust people!

Open! Ha ha... they can't stop a little devil from getting in!

Maybe there's a door open on the roof!

Yipes! No floor!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW... I FOUND A SHORT CUT TO THE SALE!

SALE

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND SEE WHAT I GOT!

ULP! THE WATCHMAN!

HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED OF ME!

SOMEBODY'S SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED! I GUESS IT'LL HAVE TO BE ME!

I'LL GO OUT THE WAY I CAME IN!

I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY OUT!
ULP!
I GIVE UP,
MISTER!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE GOING,
YOU DUMMY, YOU!

I'VE GOT TO LOSE THAT
WATCHMAN!

HE'S RUNNING UP THE
WALL TO HEAD ME OFF!

WHATEVER IS IN
THIS BOX MUST BE
BROKEN BY THIS TIME!

I'M GETTING SICK AND TIRED
OF RUNNING FROM THAT WATCHMAN.
FROM NOW ON I'M GONNA DO
THE CHASING!

GO CLIMB ANOTHER WALL,
MISTER! HERE COMES
HOT STUFF!

GROCERIES
YOU'RE GETTING ME MAD, MISTER!

OW!

I'LL VANISH AND COME UP BEHIND HIM!

NOW, HERE I GO FEET FIRST THE WAY WRESTLERS DO ON TV!

POOF!

YIPE! HE DUCKED!

UGH... THAT WATCHMAN IS TOO TOUGH AND TRICKY FOR ME!
And it's morning already! I just want to get home and see what's in this box!

Gulp! Here come the store owners! I'd better hide!

Yipes! Look at the mess our place is in!

I told you that windup watchman wouldn't work!

Why... That watchman is just a big windup mechanical gadget!

I sure don't have to hide from these guys or their rundown windup watchman!

Yeow!

I can't wait to open the box... in fact...

Monster Sale!

...I'll open it now, right?

RURRRRK!

Yeow! When that store runs a monster sale it is a monster sale!

The End.
THE RULE OF THE JUNGLE

With a terrible swoosh the great lion's paw swung. Marty Monkey ducked and stood still long enough to watch the huge cat prepare to swing again. Then with great chattering Marty scampered up a tall tree to safety.

The little monkey glared down at the great lion and mumbled to himself. His friend Michael leaped over from another tree and smacked him on the back.

"I'll bet I know what you're saying to yourself!" said Michael happily. "I'll bet you're saying, 'Thank goodness I escaped without getting hurt!' You were lucky! I saw it all!"

"I'm not saying any such thing!" shouted Marty. "I'm bawling myself out for being such a coward! I should have ducked under his right and planted one right in his whiskers! Instead I ran up a tree... I'm nothing but a coward!"

Marty blubbered and Michael looked at him in amazement. "You must be kidding!" Michael exclaimed. "A monkey doesn't swing back at a LION!"

"Why not?" Marty demanded fiercely. "A monkey is just as good as any other animal."

"If you hadn't run he would have taken you apart. You didn't run from cowardice but out of wisdom," Michael explained patiently. "The little always run from the big! It's the rule of the jungle!"

"Who made the rule?" Marty persisted stubbornly. "If the little weren't such cowards — like me — maybe they could break the rule!"

Michael was finally exasperated. "What a stupid question!" he shouted. "Nobody made the rule. Everybody runs from SOMETHING!" And Michael leaped to another tree, mumbling to himself.

"Hmff!" Marty muttered after him. "That sounds like something a monkey would say just to make himself feel better!"

While he mumbled a wind sprang up. It grew in intensity and began to howl and the trees began to sway. Then the rain came in torrents and the jungle became a bedlam of terrified screaming animals as the storm reached full hurricane proportions. Blinded by the rain and deafened by the wind and hanging on to a tree limb for life, Marty felt somebody pulling by the arm. He allowed himself to be led and soon found himself in a safe, dry cave with his friend Michael.

The two monkeys sat there drying out. At a slight noise they whirled around to see a great lion entering the cave. This time the beast, who had swung at Marty earlier, ignored the monkeys. He shook himself with a mighty shrug, throwing off sheets of water. Then he stretched.

"Thank goodness!" he reared. "Thank goodness I escaped without getting hurt!"

Michael nudged Marty, and Marty grinned sheepishly.

---

HI, KIDS! LOOK FOR ME IN EVERY HARVEY COMIC IN THE TOP LEFT CORNER!

NOW ON SALE - ASK FOR HARVEY COMICS AT YOUR DEALER!
"Whoever drops a penny into the wishing well and wishes hard... whoever believes in the wishing well... will have his wish come true."

That was what the sign said... in big, bold letters. Maryjane stared at it long and hard... till she knew every word of it by heart. "I believe in the wishing well!" she whispered aloud. "I truly believe with all my heart!" Slowly her hand uncurled. Plink went her penny as it dropped down... down... down into the dark depths of the murky water.

"I wish," said Maryjane, closing her eyes tight, "I wish I had a way to get Mama an anniversary present... something to make her really happy... like she used to be... before Daddy went away..."

Slowly... oh, so slowly, she opened her eyes. But nothing had changed. There was the well with its mystic sign. There was the sun streaming down at her, the bright green grass, the nodding cornflowers. Everything was exactly the same. Maryjane didn't know exactly what it was she'd expected to happen, but somehow she was dreadfully disappointed. Disconsolately, she turned away from the wishing well and started the long walk back home, her feet scuffing sadly along the ground.

You see, Maryjane's father was in the Army. He was a doctor, and the Army needed him, so he was called back into service. But Maryjane and her mother needed him too... especially her mother. Oh, she had tried hard to be brave, but it was two whole years now that Doctor Parsons had been away. And Maryjane's mother was terribly sad and lonely without him. Maryjane had tried hard to take her Daddy's place, but of course it wasn't the same. Mrs. Parsons pretended to be bright and cheerful, but Maryjane knew better.

All these things were in her mind as she scuffed along the dusty country road. They were in her mind today especially because today was her mother's and father's wedding anniversary. And she hated to go home without even a gift to lighten her mother's heart. "I'll go to the post office first," she decided. "Maybe there'll be a letter from Daddy."

And sure enough, when she reached the post office, there was a letter waiting. Clutching it tight in her hand, Maryjane ran all the way home. This would make the anniversary day at least a little more pleasant for Mama, she thought happily.

But she was hardly prepared for what happened when her mother read the letter! Laughing and crying at the same time, Mrs. Parsons threw her arms around her daughter. "He's coming home!" she sang. "Daddy's coming home! To stay! Oh, Maryjane darling, this was the best anniversary present you could have brought me!"

Anniversary present! Why, so it was. Not exactly what she'd had in mind, of course, but... "It came true!" shouted Maryjane. "I believed, AND MY WISH CAME TRUE!"

---

**SPOOKY NOW IN HIS VERY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE!**

You asked for it... and here it is! You won't want to miss a single issue of this laugh-loaded magazine! Wendy and Nightmare are there too!

**NOW ON SALE!**
STUMBO THE GIANT

IN JUST LIKE HIMSELF!

WHY, IT'S CARVO, THE SCULPTOR!
YOU LOOK UPSET!

SOB! I'M SUPPOSED TO MAKE A LIFE-SIZE STATUE OF YOU FOR THE BIG CELEBRATION TOMORROW, STUMBO...

BUT I COULDN'T FIND ENOUGH MATERIALS! SOB!

I HAVE AN IDEA! SUPPOSE I ACT LIKE A STATUE!

H-HUH?

IF I HAD SOME PAINT, I'D PAINT MYSELF ALL WHITE AND SNEAK INTO TOWN TONIGHT AND POSE AS A STATUE ALL DAY TOMORROW!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, STUMBO! I HOPE IT WORKS! I'LL GET YOU THE WHITE PAINT!
LET ME HAVE ALL THE WHITE PAINT YOU HAVE!

FOR THE STATUE OF STUMBO, EH? DIDN'T THINK YOU'D EVER DO IT IN TIME!

TINY TOWN PAINT WORKS

HERE'S THE PAINT, STUMBO!

THAT'S JUST ABOUT ENOUGH TO COVER MY FACE! I'LL NEED A LOT MORE!

I'M SO GLAD TO HELP TINY TOWN HAVE ITS CELEBRATION... BUT THEY WON'T KNOW I HELPED!

SOON...

DO YOU THINK WE HAVE ENOUGH PAINT NOW, STUMBO?

HEH HEH! YES... I THINK SO!

DON'T TALK TO ME OR ANYONE FROM NOW ON. WE'RE NEAR THE VILLAGE SQUARE WHERE YOU'LL STAND, STUMBO!

I SURE HOPE THE FOLKS LIKE ME AS A STATUE! SNICKER...
THE NEXT DAY...

CONGRATULATIONS, CARVO! HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO GET THE STATUE UP?

Uh... Just magic I guess! Heh heh!

GOLLY! IT’S JUST LIKE HIMSELF!

I’D SAY IT LOOKS MORE LIKE STUMBO THAN HE DOES IN REAL LIFE!

I’LL BE ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS NO ONE BOTHERS ME!

LOOK AT THE BIG STATUE!

LET’S STOP AND PARK ON IT!

WE OUGHT TO BUILD OUR NEST HERE!

WHY NOT?

SAY... WHAT'S THAT WARM AIR BLOWING UP HERE?

I DON'T KNOW!

SCRAM!

YIPE!

WELL, I NEVER...!
I didn't MEAN to scare them! Hope no OTHER birds come along!

Oh oh... A DUST cloud! It'll make me SNEEZE!

KATCHOO!

Sounded like THUNDER! I hope it doesn't RAIN!

Later...

I'm getting COLD! I feel SHIVELY! BRRRR!

The GROUND is shaking! It must be an EARTHQUAKE! Is that STATUE SAFE, CARVO?

Don't worry, Officer O'FLOOLE! I'm removing it TONIGHT!

We'll help you REMOVE it! N-no! I can do it MYSELF!

YOURSELF? You MUST be a MAGICIAN!

Late that night

Thanks! I'm sure glad to go!

Psst... Stumbo! It's safe to go now!
Duhh... I-I can't move... my right foot's asleep from standing so still!

Gulpi!

I'll be back in a jiffy, Stumbo!

I brought an alarm clock!

R-ringggg!

Ahhhhhh... goodie! You woke it up!

G-gulp! A walking statue! That sculptor sure is a magician!

Ulp! Let's get outta here! The alarm clock woke up someone!
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SEE UP TO 18 MILES
Powerful folding Opera Glasses fit into packet or purse. Center eye piece adjustment. Worth many times low introductory price. Comparable to models selling for $4.95.

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Rush my Home Voice Recorder on 10 Day Free Trial. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 Day Free Trial for prompt refund of the purchase price.

Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $6.98 plus postage and shipping charges.

I enclose $6.98 plus 45¢ shipping charges in full payment.

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Address: ____________________________
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BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!

All you do is...

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS

DON'T WAIT!
MAIL COUPON NOW!

BE FIRST
WIN YOUR
VERY OWN
SIGNET RING

Just Get All 4 Right... We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring—made up with your own initial)

Also, we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost! You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING — made up with your own initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name). Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them at no cost! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE COUPON...
Then mail coupon to win your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 25-2 Tyrone, Pa.
Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only):

- George Washington
- Abraham Lincoln
- Theodore Roosevelt
- Thomas Jefferson
- Ulysses Grant

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 30c 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
AGETOWN
FIRST MIDDLE LAST
STREET
ZONE
BOX
STATE

I want my Ring with this initial

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!