IN THIS ISSUE—
THE STRANGE TALE
OF A MAN WHO
RETURNED FROM
DEATH.....
AS A GORILLA!!
No Batteries
No Bulbs
Works by
MYSTERY GLOW
GIVEN MORSE CODE
and SEMAPHORE
ALPHABET CHART
WITH EACH
GLOWLIGHT

AMERICAN RANGER
GLOWLIGHT

Here it is Boys and Girls. THE AMERICAN RANGER GLOWLIGHT that works without BULBS OR BATTERIES. It GLOWS IN THE DARK and you can SPOT different objects. Its MYSTERY GLOW is soft and faint so the enemy can't see you at great distances. You can give SEMAPHORE and MORSE CODE SIGNALS in the dark and have lots of fun. It takes but a few minutes to operate. Complete instructions with each GLOWLIGHT. Be the first in your neighborhood to get one. SO HURRY, SEND for YOURS TODAY. $1.00 FOR ONE; TWO FOR $1.75.

THE MAD HATTER Vol. 1, No. 1—Jan.-Feb., 1946. Published Bi-monthly by O. W. Comics Corp., at 150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y. J. O. Oxton, President. Subscription rate, twelve issues for $1.20 in U. S. & possessions. Single issue 10c. Application for entry as second class matter at New York is pending. Entire contents copyrighted 1945 by O. W. Comics Corp. Trade mark registrations, U. S. Patent Office applied for. Reprinting in whole or in part forbidden except by permission of publisher. The stories, characters, names and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Reporters get so many strange assignments! Few complain—because they know how often an innocent lead has uncovered the year’s biggest story. But never was there a stranger assignment—or a more unexpected ending—than in the case of Barbara Blake, whose editor ordered her to get "a date with the Mad Hatter!"

When you pay a call to your best girl, you don't expect to find her like this...

That man! I could kill him!

Are you... UH... talking about me?

I'm talking about my editor, Jim Murray! He's the most stubborn, unreasonable, pigheaded...

I never heard a girl talk so violently about a man unless she liked him!
I'm crazy about him! I'd never work for anyone else, but he does give me the queerest jobs!

He wants me to date the Mad Hatter and write a feature about who he is!

What is it this time?

The M-Mad Hatter?

I don't even know where to find the Mad Hatter! How am I supposed--oh, oh! Here is something that is news!

Sorry, Grant! Our date is off! I've got to show this to Jim Murray.

Jilted again.

Jim! I've just got a tip that will break open a whale of a story!

Don't tell me you've discovered the identity of the Mad Hatter!

Better than that! A letter from Hunky Henders! He says he'll tell me the name of the real boss of crime in the city.

Henders is just a cheap little gun-man! Have a light! That ten cent gadget never will work!

He's quitting the rackets! I did him a favor once! Now he wants to pay me back!

It's just a gag! A punk like Henders doesn't know the meaning of gratitude!
Besides, your job is to date the Mad Hatter!

Not anymore. I'm assigning myself to this case. Henders' letter is good enough evidence to start a police investigation!

I don't want you to get into trouble, Bass. I couldn't afford to lose you!

Don't try to soft soap me, Jim Murray! I'm still going to see Hunky Henders!

Later...

Here's Barbara now! Say! That car edging up toward her! Rocky Grimes is at the wheel! This may mean action for the Mad Hatter!

Got her!

Grab her purse!

L-look!

Isn't it a shame...

...that I've shown up to spoil your game!

The Mad Hatter!
Now that you know, please don't go.
I'm really not so bad as I'm painted!

By all means, let's get better acquainted!
Lights out, you rhyming monkey!

Let's beat it! We got what we wanted!
What can I say that would compare with your beauty?
Oh, you're all right!

That's female egotism for you! If a man says you're beautiful, that means he's perfectly okay!
The letter? It's gone!

Hatter! Speak to me!
Quickly the story is told...

...and they've stolen the only evidence I have!

They'll be running for Henders next, unless we get there first!

Meanwhile Rocky Grimes stops to take on an important passenger.

We got the letter, Hunky! Hender's place?

That double crossing rat won't live to squeal on me!

Going somewhere, Hunky?

8-boss!

I was just gonna take a trip for my health!

You were taking a powder with my share of the loot from the bank job, but you figured to be safe -- with me in jail! That's why you were going to squeal!

No, boss! I won't...

Ahhhh!

You're taking a trip, Hunky? Only it's not for your health!

Suddenly...

That shadow! The symbol of the mad hatter!
THIS TIME I'M REALLY MAD!

OWW!

WHAT'S SO SOFT AS A FEATHER BED?

SHOOT HIM DOWN!

NOW LET ME THINK....

I KNOW! IT'S YOUR HEAD!

UHHH! AT A TIME LIKE THIS HE MAKES JOKES!

BARBARA!

LOOK OUT HATTER! BEHIND YOU!

CAUGHT YOU OFF GUARD THAT TIME, HATTER!

OOOF!
HE’S SLEEPING LIKE A BABY! WHAT’LL WE DO WITH HIM, BOSS?

PERFECT REST REQUIRES A NICE, CLEAN SHEET... AND PLENTY OF FRESH AIR! WE’LL GIVE HIM BOTH!

HE’S GOT THE SHEET... FOR A NOOSE?

Yeah! And bein’ hanged outside the window will give him plenty of fresh air! Ha-ha! The boss is a genius!

FASSTEN THE OTHER END INTO THE STEAM PIPE AND WE’LL GO!

IF ANYBODY SEES HIM FROM THE STREET, THEY WOHN GET HERE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM FROM HANGING!

AGONIZED CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE MAD HATTER! STRIPS OF SHEETING TIGHTEN INEXORABLY ABOUT HIS THROAT...

I CAN’T BREATHE!

BRUISED THROAT AFLAME... LUNGS BURSTING... THE MAD HATTER TRIES A DESPERATE STRATAGEM...

GOT TO SWING BACK AND FORTH! NEED LEVERAGE!

A FINAL TWISTING LUNGE, WITH A BROKEN NECK IN THE BALANCE...

MADE IT! HOLDING THE SHEET BETWEEN MY LEGS TAKES THE PRESSURE OFF MY THROAT!

I CAN WORK MY BONDS LOOSE AGAINST THE BRICK EDGES OF THE WALL!
THE MAD HATTER KNOWS THE IDENTITY OF THE BIG SHOT! HE'S GOING TO ARREST HIM ANY MINUTE!

THEY KILLED HUNKY HENDERS! NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO THE CRIME BOSS REALLY IS!

ON THE CONTRARY! I KNOW HIS NAME ALREADY! I'M GOING TO BRING HIM IN!

I'LL SEND BACK THE POLICE! STAY HERE UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!

A HURRIED TRIP TO THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY CLARION... AND THEN...

HE FORGETS I'M A REPORTER! I CAN'T PASS UP A STORY LIKE THIS! AND I WON'T!

HOLD OPEN THE FRONT PAGE! I'VE GOT NEWS THAT WILL RIP THIS TOWN WIDE OPEN!

WHAT'S UP, BABS?

ARE YOU SURE?

I JUST LEFT THE MAD HATTER! HE TOLD ME SO!

THEN I GUESS IT'S AUTHENTIC!... HAVE A LIGHT? YOU KNOW THAT LIGHTER WON'T WORK!
I've been thinking of a vacation for a long time. A long trip... away from everybody. Would you like to come?

Well aren't you going to feature the story?

I love you, Baby. I'm asking you to marry me.

You're worried about something. What is it?

You'll find out sooner or later. There's an important reason why I must leave. You see, I'm the crime boss.

That's all I wanted to know.

Wha... so you've come!

You gave yourself away! I suspected you -- but I couldn't be sure until I heard you confess.

Then it was a trick.

Jim Murray -- a criminal? I can't believe it! Oh, what shall I do?

But you haven't caught me yet!
I'm getting out of here!

He's a killer! He murdered Hunk in cold blood! But I love him!

I've got to stop him!

What th---

Then... in seconds... a decision that must last a lifetime---

The brief delay enables the Mad Hatter to trap his quarry---

End of the road!

OOF!

--- The fierce battle ends!

You can stop work for awhile! There's going to be a new story to replace the one you're putting in print!

Wow! I'll say there is!
LATER... IN AN OFFICE OF THE DAILY CLARION...
I CAN'T FACE HIM! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HE COULD BE GUILTY OF ANY WRONG DOING! HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS GUILTY?
YOU TOLD HIM ABOUT HENDERS' LETTER! THAT'S WHY I PLAYED A HUNCH. I KNEW YOU'D GO BACK TO HIM WITH THE STORY THAT I WAS ABOUT TO ARREST THE CRIME BOSS!

THAT MADE HIM THINK THE GAME WAS UP!
HE NEVER SUSPECTED IT WASN'T TRUE! AND IT WAS DOUBLY HARD FOR HIM TO DOUBT BECAUSE HE REALLY LOVED ME!

BUT HE WASN'T ABOVE USING YOU FOR HIS OWN ENDS! HE WANTED YOU TO FIND OUT THE MAD HATTER'S REAL IDENTITY! KNOWING THE SECRET, HE COULD HAVE ENDED MY CAREER!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M BEING A FOOL! I'LL SEE HIM NOW!

HELLO, JIM! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO loose YOU AFTER ALL! WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR? I NEED A LIGHT FOR MY CIGARETTE?

THIS IS ONE TIME I CAN'T DO IT FOR YOU! GUESS I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! BUT I'M GLAD YOUR GADGET FINALLY WORKED!

SO LONG, BASS! GOODBYE!

HATTER, WILL YOU TAKE ME OUT SOMEWHERE? WHERE I CAN LAUGH IF I WANT TO-- OR CRY A LITTLE!

OF COURSE! Queer isn't it? That you should obey his orders! This will be your first date with the mad hatter!
Gather round, me, children, and I'll give you your assignments for today!

In a shack deep in the forest lives a mysterious old man --

Every day in every way you must get wickeder and wickeder! Then you'll grow up to be important -- like me!

I'm second chief assistant to the third deputy fiend! That's who I am! Old Lucifer himself congratulated me for my evil deeds.

You're all goin' to be my pupils! I tell you what to do!

Who're you?

Go stir up some trouble. Start a fight between two friends! That's your job... and don't come back unless you do it!

Go steal a child away from its mother! Ha-ha! That's evil enough for anybody!
LEMMIE SEE! WHAT BAD DEED CAN YOU DO.....
AH! I'VE GOT IT!

OH, DEAR!

DIDJA EVER HEAR A NIGHTINGALE SING? THAT DINZ-DAH BIRD SINGS SO SWEET EVERYBODY WHO HEARS IT FEELS LIKE DOING GOOD DEEDS.
IT'S DISGUSTING!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT SAYS! A NIGHTINGALE SANG KINDA PURTY!
A FINE DEMON YOU ARE!

CATCH ME A NIGHTINGALE.... SO I CAN CUT IT'S TONGUE! THAT'S YOUR BAD DEED FOR THE DAY!

YES, MISTER FiEND!

OH! WHY WAS I BORN A DEMON? I DON'T WANT TO BE BAD! I THINK IT WOULD BE MORE FUN TO BE GOOD!

TAKE THAT!

OH-OH! SOMEBODY'S FIGHTING!

THE OTHER LITTLE DEMON DID IT! HE MADE TWO FRIENDS START FIGHTING EACH OTHER!

I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF.... EVEN IF YOU ARE MY BEST FRIEND!

K-RASH
BAM
BIFF!
TAKE THIS!
TAKE THAT!

HELP!
BIFF
BANG

WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR?
SEARCH ME!
WE'RE BEING SILLY!

LET'S BE FRIENDS
OKAY! AGAIN!

THE LITTLE DEMON GOT
THE WORST OF IT! AND
HE STARTED IT! IT
DIDN'T PAY HIM TO BE BAD!

TSK-TSK!

HEE-HEE!

SHH! I'VE GOT
TO STEAL A
CHILD AWAY
FROM IT'S
MOTHER!

WHY, IT'S YOU!

THIS IS ALMOST TOO
EASY! THE LITTLE
FELLOW CAN'T
FIGHT BACK!
I'm as bad as can be!

Wow! Her mother came back too soon!

Pee!

Zoom

I can't hold on any longer! Help!

Being bad certainly has its drawbacks! Yes, sir!

Oh-oh! What's going on here? Oh-I see! Mr. Owl is gonna conduct a symphony orchestra!

All together now...
MORE PIZZICATO!... ANDANTE... ANDANTE!

GOLLY! THAT NIGHTINGALE CERTAINLY CAN SING!

THAT'S YOUR CUE!

SUDDENLY---

A DEMON! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

HUH?

DON'T LET HIM CATCH YOU! DEMONS ARE BAD!

I'M NOT REALLY BAD! YOU WILL? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING!

THAT'S EXACTLY OPPOSITE TO THE WAY IT SHOULD BE!

I'M SUPPOSED TO BRING BACK A NIGHTINGALE, SO MISTER FIEND CAN CUT OUT ITS TONGUE! BUT I CAN'T DO IT!
I'll go back and be punished!

No! Wait a minute!

You're not a bad sort... for a demon! I've an idea that may help you out of this fix! And teach that fiend a lesson he deserves!

Ouch!

I'll need some feathers!

Then I'll model this clay into the shape of a bird!

I'll get the old fiend can't tell this from a real nightingale! Especially when he hears it sing...

Can it sing too?

Just leave that to me! Go ahead young man! Take that model bird back to your fiend and tell him you caught it!

He's gone! Okay! Now here's the plan...... 822-8222!
LOOK, MR. FIEND! I BROUGHT A NIGHTINGALE.
WELL, AT LEAST ONE OF MY DEMONS DID A GOOD JOB!

HMM! DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S MUCH LIFE IN HIM!

BUT I CAN HEAR HIM SINGING! BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT...

BAH! I MEAN IT'S HORRIBLE! GIVE ME THAT BIRD SO I CAN CUT ITS TONGUE OUT!

YIIE! WHO INVITED THEM?

WOODPECKERS! PICK A HOLE IN HIS HEAD SO SOME SENSE CAN POUR IN!

OR DO YOU LIKE DIVE-BOMBING HAWKS BETTER? TAKE 'EM AWAY!

GET HIM!

HELP

BAM
DO YOU STILL WANT TO CUT OUT THE NIGHTINGALE'S TONGUE?
NO... NO!

PROMISE NOT TO MAKE LITTLE DANNY DEMON DO BAD THINGS!
I CAN'T PROMISE THAT!

HAVE A HEART! EVIL IS MY BUSINESS! I GONNA BE A SUCCESS AT IT... DON'T I?
GUESS I'D BETTER TURN YOU OVER TO THE HAWKS AGAIN!

YAAA! GET HIM OFFA ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING!

AND SO---
WHAT DO YOU MEAN -- TALKING BACK TO ME? YOU'LL DO WHAT I TELL YOU, OR...
BUT I CAN'T RING DOORBELLS TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAKE! I GOT AN APPOINTMENT TO MEET MR. OWL!

ME. OWL...
WELL, I HOPE YOU... UH... HAVE A GOOD TIME!

GEE! I ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD BE MORE FUN TO BE DOOR!
THAT NIGHTINGALE CERTAINLY CAN SING!

DANNY DEMON ALSO APPEARS IN ANIMAL ANTICS!!
DOGS ARE GOOD MEDICINE

There would never be a dog to replace Princey. That was understood, and Martha and I did not pretend otherwise.

We only had to remember how that shaggy brown airedale started up as the clock in the parlor struck three and padded to the front door, waiting for us to let him out to meet Johnny coming from school. Or how they came home together, with Princey walking slowly beside our son and glancing up at him as though to read unspoken commands. Princey knew what Johnny thought even before the boy spoke. Often I saw him dart from Johnny’s side, to recover a stick that had not yet been thrown. And Princey was always right.

They had their own games, which only they understood. Princey sat beside Johnny when he did his homework at night, and he kept a day-long vigil outside the bedroom when Johnny lay ill with pneumonia the time we nearly lost him for good. It was all we could do to get Princey to the back porch, and then he would not sleep. He lay on the third step of the porch, where he could see the window of Johnny’s room.

We moved Johnny’s bed to the window so he could look down at Princey lying there. They drew comfort from seeing each other. The doctor told us that Princey was as good as a full-time nurse, and better than medicine, for bringing Johnny through that pneumonia attack.

One day, while Johnny and Princey were coming back from school, Johnny stepped off the curb in front of a truck. Princey saw the danger before he did. The dog leaped full onto Johnny’s chest and knocked him back so that only one leg was trapped. But Princey was killed.

The only blessing was that Johnny never saw him, twisted and broken, lying at his feet. That would have been too hard, much too hard, for a small boy of twelve to endure.

Johnny wanted Princey. The doctor said he had seen other cases where the patient got hold of a fixed notion, and no one could shake it. But such a terrible longing was dangerous in a small boy whose fracture of the right leg should have healed long before, and who still could not walk.

“I can’t do anything about it,” Dr. Sydney said. “This isn’t a case for surgery. But I can tell you this. He will either walk soon, or . . . .”

“Yes?”

“Or he may never walk again.”

Johnny tried his best, for our sake. He took a few halting steps about the room before his leg gave way beneath him and then he dragged himself up and he tried again. But there was something lacking. Perhaps it was the knowledge that, when the day came that he could walk down the street with no one to help him, he would be so terribly alone.

At night we heard him tossing in his sleep, restlessly calling to a dog that was dead and gone. In the morning his first glance was toward the worn spot on the third step of the back porch, where Princey should have been. He would not let us move the bed to another part of the room. He could not bear to wake up without looking out the window, in the hope that a miracle would happen and Princey would be there.

About this time Mr. Kenyon, our neighbor, heard of a man with a prize-winning airedale who lived on a farm three miles outside of town. The airedale had just given birth to a litter of seven pups, and Mr. Kenyon thought the man might be willing to sell one. I got up at six o’clock in the morning and drove down there.

“He’s a fine pup,” the man said. “Smart, and easy to train. Any boy would be lucky to get him.”

I shall never forget the expression on
Johnny's face when we brought Princey Second in to him. For just a moment his face lit with the fire of a fantastic hope. The puppy was only eight weeks old, and he had Princey's soft brown eyes and shaggy look.

Then Johnny's eyes flickered. Awkwardly, he took the puppy into his arms because he knew that was what we wanted him to do. He patted the puppy's head.

"Thank you," Johnny said. "He's very nice."

But there still was no dog to take Princey's place. That night when I took the puppy out to the newly built dog house in the back yard, Johnny did not even watch us from the window.

We kept Princey Second, but a week passed and Johnny gave no sign that he cared whether or not we kept him. I fell into the habit of playing with the puppy myself, because I felt so sorry for him being alone. He was a friendly and likable little fellow, but he couldn't take the place of a memory. Not for Johnny.

One night, while Martha and I were supposed to be asleep, we heard Johnny sobbing in the bedroom across the hall.

"Take the dog away," Martha said. "It does him more harm than good to have another dog around."

I knew she was right. We had waited long enough. So I said, "Yes. I'll bring him back in the morning."

Princey Second whined for a little while before we went to sleep. At three a.m. there was a muffled shout from Johnny's bedroom. I went out in pajamas and bathrobe. The hall was dark, and the door to Johnny's bedroom was ajar.

Then I heard a stumbling footfall on the staircase, and a quick gasping breath. Johnny was clinging to the stair rail, in his pajamas, uncertainly feeling his way downstairs. He was walking and, as I watched him, I felt the blood pulse in my body and a choking in my throat.

Martha came beside me. She said not a word, but her hand tightened on my arm.

"Let him go," she said at last, and I knew that her words were not meant for my ears.

We went downstairs together, not daring to guess what we would find. Johnny had opened the door to the back steps. He was standing there, in the moonlight, when we reached him. He raised his wet cheeks.

"Look," he said. "Look at Princey."

Sure enough, there was the puppy. He wore the chain on his collar that had been used to tether him to the doghouse. He was lying on the third step of the back porch, lying just as Princey so often had lain, where Johnny would see him from the window of his bedroom.

Slowly Johnny stooped and picked up Princey Second in his arms. He held him close against his face, without speaking. I think Martha began to cry then.

"Princey's home again," Johnny said. "He won't ever go away."

I cleared my throat. "You'd better go back to bed, before you catch cold. Princey will be here when you want him."

We watched Johnny walk back to the staircase. He mounted the stairs, stronger and steadier now. He held the pup tightly all the way.

There is not much to add. Except that I attached the chain to Princey Second's collar myself, and somehow forgot to tie it to the stake. And for a week of nights, while Johnny was asleep, I trained that puppy—who had a good pedigree and was a smart dog, as the man said—to go to sleep on the third step of our back porch.

Sure it was a trick. But the reward was worth it. Johnny is walking again, so you'd never have known there was anything wrong. Dogs are good medicine.
MATCH YOUR WITS WITH THE MAD HATTER'S!

SEE IF YOU CAN BEAT THE MASTER SLEUTH AT HIS OWN GAME WHEN HE SEEKS TO SOLVE ---

"THE CASE OF THE SCORNFUL GIRL!"

JANE AND I WERE GOING TO BE MARRIED! NOW SHE WON'T EVEN SPEAK TO ME! I NEVER SAW A GIRL CHANGE SO MUCH OVERNIGHT AND ALL BECAUSE I FOUND OUT ABOUT HER BROTHER!

ON THE DECK OF AN OCEAN LINER BRANT RICHMOND LISTENS TO A YOUNG FRIEND'S TALE OF WOE---

HE'S SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE FOR MURDER! BUT HE CAN'T CHANGE HOW I FEEL ABOUT JANE!

I WISH YOU'D EXPLAIN THAT TO HER!

THERE'S A MASQUERADE BALL IN THE SHIP SALON TONIGHT! I CAN TALK TO HER THEN!

THAT NIGHT BRANT RICHMOND WEARS HIS MAD HATTER COSTUME TO THE BALL ---

SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT HER!

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T BE SO STUBBORN!

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

LET GO OF MY WRIST!

OOAFF!
That was quite a wallop... for a girl!

Keep away from me or I'll kill you!

You've killed before! But not this time!

Ahh!

You fool! She'll never forgive me now?

You can stop worrying! This isn't your fiancee!

It's her twin brother! He must have escaped from prison... smuggled himself aboard to take his sister's place but he couldn't risk his disguise with anyone who knew her too well.

That's why she... er, he wouldn't talk to me. But how did you know?

Stop... before you read further, see if you can guess how the mad hatter saw through the disguise! Take thirty seconds, and now get ready for the explanation!

The resemblance was perfect except in one detail. When he drank his thyroid cartilage... commonly known as the Adam's apple... was plainly visible! That proved he was a man... because women don't have any Adam's apple.

Guessing the rest was easy. I wouldn't be surprised if you found your fiancee a prisoner in her own cabin! Care to see?

Would I? I'm practically there already!

Next day...

I can hear wedding bells in the offing! My young friend will never know it was the real Mad Hatter who played Cupid to his romance!
**Genuine Photo Master CANDID CAMERA**

$3.98 POST PAID

**Look At These Features**

- Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- Takes 16 Pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- Also Takes Excellent Pictures in Full Color
- Level View Finder

**Biggest Smokers' Value Ever!**

**WINDPROOF LIGHTER and CIGARETTE CASE**

Both For Only...

$2.98 POST PAID

For Your Smoking Pleasure

**A THRILL BY THEMSELVES...**

**A TRIUMPH TOGETHER**

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite" case in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "sauce" of smokers the nation over. Just a twist of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of a firm packed cigarette case with its patented grooves that protect each and every cigarette until you're ready to smoke it. They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only $2.98—

A Matched Set You’ll Be Proud To Give or Get

With a Rich Silver on Black

MONOGRAMMED INITIAL

of your own choice

**MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET**

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. 270
608 So. Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching Cigarette Case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $2.98. Send My Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid.
☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

Name

Address

City, State

**MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA**

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. 270
608 So. Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.

Ruth Photomaster at $3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if returned within 10 days.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Case Postpaid.
☐ I am enclosing $2.98 with balance in full included. Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman $4 plus postage costs.
☐ I am enclosing $4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid.
☐ I am enclosing $2.98 with balance in full included. Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman $4.96 plus postage.

Name

Address

City, State
When meek little Freddy says the magic words "Flame On!" he becomes the hottest thing on the wing --- mighty Firefly himself!

And that's the true story of how I saved Firefly's life!

Few know that little Freddy Fly is really the world renowned hero-Firefly. And then young man, I zoomed down into that den of pirates! Biff! Bang! They fell like tin pins all around me! Yes Sir!

So that's how I saved Firefly! He must be very grateful!
I'm ready now, Freddy! Has Grandpa been boring you with more of his tall tales?

He doesn't bore me at all, Myrtle!

Don't forget to lock up the house after Freddy and I are gone, Grandpa! You fell asleep last time.

I won't forget!

I hate to leave you alone! There's been so many robberies around here lately!

Ha-ha! Just let the Black Mask and his gang show up. I'll fix 'em!

I'll hit 'em with a right and a left! Then I'll--

Good night, Grandpa!

Grandpa's a dear! But he never will learn not to tell stories about himself!

No harm done! He enjoys pretending he's a hero!

Besides, he did capture a gang of criminals twenty years ago!

He's never let anyone forget about it since!

I like to look at this old scrapbook! It has all the pictures of me when I was a hero!
THE CHIEF OF POLICE GAVE ME A MEDAL. I REMEMBER IT AS THOUGH IT WERE YESTERDAY!

Z-Z-Z-Z. NOBODY KNOWS THE TRUE STORY. Z-Z-Z. HOW IT HAPPENED!

IN HIS DREAM GRANDPA MOTH RELIVES THE HISTORIC SCENE OF TWENTY YEARS AGO! IT WAS PAST CLOSING TIME AT THE BANK WHERE HE WAS A CASHIER——

MAKE ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

OHH! I FEEL FAINT!

WHAT TH?- LOOK OUT!

BANG!

YOU DOUBLECROSSER! TRYING TO BUMP ME OFF SO WE WON'T HAVE TO SPLICE THE MONEY!

NO! I AHHH!

I DON'T THINK THEY TRUST EACH OTHER!
Goodness, they're unconscious! I'd better call the police!

Everybody thought I did it, they made me a hero without ever finding out the truth. Z-Z-Z-Z-

At this moment—

He left the door open!

This is too easy! I don't like it! Black mask!

Nothing to worry about—The old Geezer is asleep!

A fortune in silver and oil paintings just waiting for us to come along!

You clumsy fool!

I couldn't help it!

Crash!
WHAT'S THAT?

THIEVES! GRAB HIM!

HELP!

FREDDY—LOOK!
GRANDPA MoTH!
HE'S FIGHTING SOMEONE!

FREDDY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORDS—

FLAME ON!

AND HE BECOMES THE FLAMING METEOR OF JUSTICE— FIREFLY!

THIS'LL WARM YOU UP!

EEEOW!
I'M SCORCHED!

I'LL SAVE HIM, MYRTLE!
HE WON'T GET THE BLACK MASK! I'LL BLAST HIM!

OHhh!

GET OUT OF THE WAY!

Yyyyy!

NO YOU DON'T!

WHAT TH--! BULLETs WON'T STOP YOU!

YOU KILLED HIM!

YOU'RE NEXT!

YOU FOUND OUT TOO LATE!

THAT'S THAT!

GRANDPA! IS HE BADLY HURT?

HE'S JUST STUNNED, MYRTLE!

POOR GRANDPA! HE WANTED SO MUCH TO BE A HERO--AND FAILED! NOW HE'LL JUST BE A LAUGHING STOCK!
NOBODY WILL EVER LISTEN TO HOW HE CAPTURED THOSE CROOKS TWENTY YEARS AGO! HMM! ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THAT FIREFLY CAUGHT THE BLACK MASK! I’VE GOT AN IDEA!

LATER, WHEN GRANDPA MOTH AWAKENS --
OH, GRANDPA! YOU DID IT! YOU'RE A HERO!
WHO, ME?
YEAH! YOU, FIREFLY, CAUGHT THE BLACK MASK THAT GRANDPA HAD! I DID IT! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE -- I MEAN, DID I REALLY?

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH! JUST THOSE CROOKS WERE TOO MUCH FOR ME! BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE WITH THEM!

I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL EVENING TO BE ALONE WITH YOU!

LATER, WHEN THE BLACK MASK AND HIS HENCHMEN HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO JAIL -- AND THEN I ZOOMED INTO THEM!

BIFF! BANG! THEY FELL LIKE TEN PINS ALL AROUND ME!

GOSH! WON'T HE EVER STOP TALKING?

BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU, FREDDY! GUESS YOU HAVEN'T HEARD HOW I SAVED FIREFLY'S LIFE! COULDN'T YOU TELL ME SOME OTHER TIME?

FIREFLY WILL ALSO APPEAR IN ANIMAL ANTICS -- THE FUNNIEST ANIMAL BOOK OF ALL -- WATCH FOR IT!
UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

RUSH COUPON 10 DAY TRIAL

BALLCO PROD. CO.
19 W. 44th St., N.Y.C. 18
FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you FREE. This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible. There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden secrets and wonders of living things—innocent-looking flowers, insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering. Study these thousands of objects by turning on this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours ABSOLUTELY FREE... while the supply lasts... by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle book of science and nature, WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS.

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this BIG MIRACLE BOOK full of exciting pictures, you enter into the adventuous world of living nature. Here are MARVELS of human life, MYSTERIES of plant life, WONDERS of animal life. Here are strange beauties from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Africa. Here are HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES about them, all true, all instructive and all in BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES.

RUSH COUPON NOW

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 290-P
363 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.
Send me a copy of WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS... also include my complete 150-power microscope out of this order. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME ____________________________
ADDRESS ____________________________
CITY ___________ ZONE ______ STATE

□ Check here if you are enclosing $1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

Canadian orders. $2.50 in advance.
be the first in your town
to wear this sensational
COROZO NUT RING
said to bring GOOD LUCK to the wearer

Here is the latest craze in “good luck” jewelry—the Corozo Nut Ring—hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto Rico because of the legend that GOOD LUCK ALWAYS FOLLOWS THE WEARER.

Give one to your friend in the service—wear one yourself. The rings are hand carved and hand polished to a beautiful ebony black, then set with simulated pearl. Order a pair of these fascinating rings today. Your choice of any two rings only $1.94. (Order by Numbers.)

SEND NO MONEY: Just your name, address and ring size. When postman delivers package containing two rings, pay him $1.94 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send $2.00 with order, we pay all postage charges.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES: Our rings are guaranteed to be the genuine Corozo Nut Rings.

HAREM CO. (The House of Rings)
30 Church Street, New York 7, N.Y.
Dept. C-103

Guaranteed! wear ring 10 days, if not pleased return and get your money back.

Fill in coupon, clip and mail now! For Ring Size. Cut out the strip, wrap lightly around middle joint of ring finger. Number that meets end of chart strip is your ring size.

Send me for 10 days trial the 2 rings I have checked below. When package arrives, I will deposit $1.94 (plus postage and C.O.D. charges). If, at the end of 10 days I wish to return the rings, you are to refund my money at once.

STYLE NO. (PLEASE PRINT): (Select any two rings you like)

NAME
ADDRESS
city state

NOTE: If you enclose $2.00 with your order we will pay postage. Of course, you still have the privilege of our 10 day trial or money back guarantee. If apt to be out when postman calls, send cash or money order, for $2.00 and save C.O.D. charges. Canadian and Foreign orders must send $2.00 with order.