Tarzan tracks the NIGHTMARE in the jungle!
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TARZAN
NIGHTMARE in the JUNGLE

YOU YOUNG LIEUTENANT D'ARNOT, SON OF TARZAN'S FRIEND, CAPTAIN PAM D'ARNOT, OF THE FRENCH NAVY, FLIES IN FOR AN UNEXPECTED VISIT...

I AM SORRY THAT YOUR FATHER COULD NOT HAVE COME WITH YOU, RAOUl!

SO WAS HE, TARZAN—FOR YOU ARE HIS DEAREST FRIEND, BUT THIS TIME MY GOVERNMENT SENT ME TO TALK WITH YOU!

FRENCH GOVERNMENT PROSPECTING CREWS HAVE REACHED THE WESTERN BORDER OF YOUR JUNGLES, MAKING TESTS FOR OIL! THERE COULD BE TROUBLE WITH THE NATIVE TRIBES...

AND YOU WANT ME TO USE MY INFLUENCE FOR PEACE! I AM DOING THAT ALREADY, BUT YOUR OIL CREWS FACE DANGERS FROM WHICH I CANNOT GUARD THEM!

WHAT DANGERS DO YOU MEAN, TARZAN?

STRANGE ACCIDENTS ENCOUNTERS WITH FORMS OF LIFE THAT SCIENTISTS SAY CANNOT EXIST! NOT FAR FROM HERE IS THE SWAMP-GIRT LOST LAND OF PAL-LU-DON, WHERE MEN DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE!

BUT I AM NOT TRYING TO FRIGHTEN YOU, RAOUl! YOU WILL SPEND THE NIGHT WITH US?

OUI, MON AMI! AND I WILL SLEEP OUT HERE UNDER THE STARS! PERHAPS I WILL SEE SOME OF YOUR JUNGLE TERRORS!

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LATE THAT NIGHT...

THIS JUNGLE NIGHT IS LOVELY, BUT IT IS FILLED WITH STRANGE ODORS! JUST NOW I SMELL SOMETHING MUSTY!

AIE! NAME OF A NAME! IT CANNOT BE REAL!

BUT IT LEAVES TRACKS!
YOU SPOKE, RAOUl! DID SOMETHING PASS THROUGH THE CLEAR—

I—I THOUGHT SO, TARZAN! BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN A NIGHTMARE! I EVEN DREAMED IT LEFT TRACKS!

THE TRACKS ARE THERE, RAOUl! YOU WERE NOT DREAMING!

BUT SUCH CREATURES WERE EXTINCT A MILLION YEARS AGO!

YES...BUT NOT IN NEARBY LOST PAL-UL-DON, RAOUl!

I AM COMING DOWN, TOO!

NOW I KNOW IT WAS NO NIGHTMARE! THE THING MUST HAVE WEIGHED MANY TONS, TO MAKE A TRACK SO DEEP!

YES! BUT I HAVE SEEN BIGGER ONES!

SCIENCE HAS NAMED THAT REPTILE A T Y R A N N O S A U R I S — B U T IN LOST PAL-UL-DON WE CALL IT A GARThY!

NOW I MUST KILL THE BEAST BEFORE IT DESTROYS EVERYTHING LARGER THAN A MONKEY!

TARZAN—HOW CAN YOU KILL IT?

YOU WILL NEED HELP! I WILL FLY BACK TO HEADQUARTERS—GET TANKS AND BOMBING PLANES!

NO RAOUl—they would all laugh at you! Say nothing! I have killed Garths before!
Far ahead on the way to Muviro's kraal, the monster scents living flesh... and bounds forward!

Ah! jungle demon!

Kahhh!

He takes a steer!

Mmooohh!

Blaat! Bawwzh!

We must warn our families!

...and Tarzan! Perhaps he will know what to do!

Tarzan! A jungle demon as tall as a tree is eating our cattle!

I know, Mbil! I shall try to kill him! But tell your people to scatter if the brute comes near your kraal!
Wah! Tarzan fears nothing—not even a jungle demon—!

—Who may kill him before he can draw his bow?

The cattle have scattered! The Garth goes on—to fill his stomach somewhere else!

A Garth's trail through the forest is like a whirlwind's! Easy to follow!

Hoh! Even Tantor the elephant flees in panic—and I cannot blame him!

Beyond the forest Tarzan comes to a wrecked and lifeless village...

Humans this time! And then he ran on, still hungry! Somehow I must catch him—and stop this slaughter!
As dawn breaks, the monster surprises some hippos feeding on a riverbank...

One luckless hippo is caught!

Then the tyrannosaurus moves swiftly on—a walking appetite, in search of more!

At the same time, Lieutenant Raoul D’Arnot’s plane lands at the French outpost nearest to Tarzan’s jungle home...
IN THE OFFICE OF THE OUTPOST'S COMMANDANT...

MON CAPITAINE! I HAVE TO REPORT AN OCCURRENCE OF THE GREATEST DANGER TO OUR NATIVE TRIBES! IT IS UNBELIEVABLE—but I SAW THE THING MYSELF LAST NIGHT!

EH, BIEN! SIT DOWN AND TELL ME ABOUT IT, LIEUTENANT D'ARNOULT!

IT IS A SPECIES OF DINOSAURIA, EIGHT METRES TALL AND WEIGHING TONS! IT PASSED WITHIN YARDS OF ME, LEAVING DEEP TRACKS! I WILL NEED PLANES EQUIPPED WITH BOMBS AND CANNON...

LIEUTENANT, YOU MUST HAVE REST! PERHAPS IT IS JUST THE HEAT!

MON CAPITAINE! YOU THINK I HAVE DREAMED ALL THIS? THAT I AM SICK? I ASSURE YOU—

I AM ALREADY ASSURED THAT YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS, MON LIEUTENANT!

I SHALL SUMMON THE COMPANY'S PHYSICIAN, AND YOU MAY REPEAT YOUR STORY TO HIM, LIEUTENANT! HE WILL UNDERSTAND!

PLEASE! DO NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF, MON CAPITAINE—I REALLY AM QUITE WELL! FORGIVE ME FOR TAKING YOUR TIME!

HMMMM! PERHAPS I SHOULD PLACE THAT BOY UNDER ARREST TO DETAIN HIM—BEFORE HIS SICKNESS MAKES HIM VIOLENT! I HAD BEST SPEAK WITH A PHYSICIAN!

A LITTLE LATER, RAOUl VISITS A NEARBY FRENCH RESIDENT...

YOU ARE FRANCOIS LEBRUN, THE SPORTSMEN'S OUTFITTER?

I AM, LIEUTENANT!
I WISH TO PURCHASE THE LARGEST CALIBER RIFLE YOU CAN SELL ME, MONSIEUR! AND AT ONCE!

BIEN, MONSIEUR! WILL YOU ENTER AND EXAMINE MY WEAPONS?

THIS IS A HEAVIER GUN THAN MOST HUNTERS LIKE TO SHOOT, BUT FOR A CHARGING ELEPHANT...

I'LL TAKE IT! AND A CHARGING ELEPHANT IS A KITTEN COMPARED WITH — WELL, NEVER MIND, YOU WOULD DOUBT ME, TOO!

SHORTLY...

SERGEANT, I AM ORDERING LIEUTENANT D'ARNOTIS ARREST ON THE GROUNDS OF MENTAL ILLNESS — TO PROTECT HIM AND PERHAPS OTHERS!

OUI, MON CAPITAINE! BUT I FEAR IT IS TOO LATE! HE HAS JUST REFUELED HIS PLANE...

...AND THERE HE GOES, NOW!

(SIGH!) THEN I CAN ONLY HOPE HE WILL DO NO HARM!

MANY MILES TO THE EAST THE COOK FOR ONE OF THE GOVERNMENT PROSPECTING CREWS IS BUSY AT HIS CHORES, ALONE IN CAMP, WHEN...

AWRR! NON! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE! I DREAM!
GAHHH! HONK!

IT IS NO DREAM, IT COMES TO EAT ME!

HO-O-NK!

I MUST HIDE!

RRRRYP!

HAVING SEEN NOTHING EDIBLE, THE STUPID MONSTER STRIDES ON!

AHGGH!
CLOSE ON THE MONSTER'S TRAIL NOW.
TARZAN KEEPS UP HIS EXHAUSTING
PACE...

HE HAS WRECKED THAT TENT... AND I HOPE HE FOUND
IT EMPTY!

YOU'RE NOT HURT... JUST SCARED OUT OF YOUR WITS!
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS IN YOUR CREW?

GA-AG-AGH!

WHEREVER THEY ARE,
LET'S HOPE THE GARTH
DOESN'T SCENT THEM!

THE PROSPECTING CREW MEN ARE
EATING THEIR LUNCH WHEN THE
MONSTER APPEARS...

VOILA! WHAT SPECIES OF ANIMAL IS
THAT?

IT COMES THIS WAY!

IT IS AS BIG AS OUR MACHINE!

GET INSIDE QUICK! START THE MOTOR! GET THE RIFLE!
I'm hitting him—every shot—and he doesn't feel it! Faster! He'll catch us!

KARRRHH! Honk!

BANG! KRAANG!

Turning and twisting, the jungle vehicle turns back toward camp! And Tarzan sights it at the last moment before—

Crack! KRAANG!

He'll catch that tractor—and I'm too far away to help!

We're stalling!
JUST THEN, AN AIRPLANE'S BUZZ CATCHES THE BRUTE'S ATTENTION...

HONK?

IF HE HASN'T KILLED THE CREW, PERHAPS I CAN MOVE HIM!

CRUNCH!

KARRRH!
IT IS TARZAN—WITH HIS BOW AND ARROW!

I MUST SAVE HIM—WITH MY ELEPHANT GUN!

THE BRUTE SEES ME! I WILL AIM FOR THE HEART!

RAOUL! AIM FOR THE EYE! RAOUL...

IT IS NO USE! HE DOESN'T HEAR ME!

BUT THE HEAVY SLUGS WHICH WOULD HAVE STOPPED AN ELEPHANT HAVE NO MORE EFFECT ON THE BIG REPTILE THAN BEE STINGS!

KAAAAH! HONK!
NOW WE ARE BOTH DEAD!

KREEGAH!

GAAARRH!

GAH...

JUMP, RAOUl!

HE IS DONE FOR! WATCH NOW!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW COULD ONE LITTLE ARROW...

ONLY A CANNON COULD HAVE HAD ANY EFFECT ON THAT GIANT, RAOUl! BUT MY ARROW REACHED HIS BRAIN!
Now we shall see to the prospecting crew in the tractor's cab!

I fear they are not alive!

All dead—killed when the vehicle overturned!

Poor fellows! They fought bravely—hopelessly!

Here are their reports of tests made up to this date! No oil-bearing strata found!

Ah! Perhaps it is just as well! This country is no place for civilized men, Tarzan!

What will your report be, Raoul—I mean, your official report?

I have learned my lesson, mon ami! I shall say nothing of the monster! The crew were killed by their overturning vehicle!

Later...

I will pick up the crew's cook at the camp... au revoir, Tarzan!

Until I see you again, Raoul! You are as much a man as your father, Paul d'Arnot!

He will tell no one but Paul—and I do not think the camp cook will make an official report about a dinosaur! What the jungle knows, the world outside will never believe!
Except for having a whitening scar on his side and being a little thinner, Mabu did not look like a boy who had had a brush with death ten days earlier. His black eyes were sparkling, and a grin seemed permanently fixed on his little brown face. In one hand he held his short lion spear, gleaming from endless polishing. The other hand rested on the cuckoo clock which he had fastened to a cord made of twisted vines tied around his waist. Also fastened to this cord was his food packet. Tucked into the top of his loin-cloth were the piece of weaving and colored threads from Chatanga the Weaver and the herb recipe and herbs given to him by Lulolo, wife of the chief of the River People.

"You never looked so happy when we were departing from other places we have visited on our journey," said Kaino. The two boys were leaving their hut to join their fathers, Hamasai and Samai, and the hunters who were gathered by the Kru palaver house with Chief Bandogo and his people.

"I leave no friends here," said Mabu.

Kaino frowned. "Except for Kutu, the chief who wounded you, everyone has been kind—and pleasant, too."

"That is true," Mabu agreed. "But no one has shown warmth. Without that, there cannot be friendship." After Kaino’s nod, he admitted, "I haven’t shown any, either. I cannot feel warmth toward these people, and not because of what Kutu did. They are..." He broke off, realizing that they were practically within earshot of the group at the palaver house.

However, no one would have heard his words, because Chief Bandogo was making a speech of farewell, and all ears were tuned to it. When Bandogo finished, he presented to Hamasai, as leader of the hunters from the deep jungle, a red, yellow, and green striped robe of Kru “country cloth.” To Samai, second in command, he gave a small brass pot.

After Hamasai had replied with a shorter speech, the hunters shouldered their spears and, by two’s, fell into line behind Mabu and Kaino who, as usual, walked immediately behind their fathers. The Krus lined up outside the village and, in silence, watched them disappear into the forest.

Mabu did not speak of the Krus again until the midday pause for rest and food. Then he said to Hamasai, "Of all those we have met on this long journey, I liked the Krus the least. They seem so unhappy, even when they smile."

"Bandogo’s tribe has much to make them unhappy," said Hamasai. "About the time you were born, they lived many miles from here, near the Great Water, where there were many Kru villages and, therefore, many chiefs. Between these chiefs great rivalry and jealousy. They quarreled and, several times, made war on one another. In one of these wars, Bandogo’s eldest son was slain."

"Three years later, his eldest daughter, who had been married to a tribesman in another village, left her husband and returned to her father’s hut. Her husband’s family demanded that Bandogo return the dowry they had paid for her. As it was a large dowry and Bandogo had used much of it, giving it back left him and his tribe very poor. Because they felt disgrace, they left their old home to make this new one—but they brought their unhappiness with them." After a brief pause, he added, "I regret stopping there."

"I don’t," declared Mabu, "because it made me so happy to leave."

Hamasai laughed. Mabu could always be depended upon to say the unexpected.
A TROPICAL STORM ROARS THROUGH TARZAN’S JUNGLE AT NIGHT, THREATENING TO CARRY AWAY THE TREE HOUSE AND TARZAN’S FAMILY!

ALL AROUND, THE FOREST GIANTS ARE FALLING, TOO OLD AND TOO STUBBORN TO BEND!

CRASH!

OUT ON THE VELD, THE LIONS LEAVE THEIR PREY FOR THE SHELTER OF A DONGA...

AND EVEN THE GREAT “WHITE” RHINOCEROS SEeks PROTECTION...

ZUL-GRAK!

TARZAN, WE’D BETTER GET OUT BEFORE THE HOUSE GOES!

DON’T WORRY! IT WON’T GO! I BUILT IT, JANE! ALL WE’LL loose IS SOME STRAW THATCH!
The storm last night loosened the roots of that big tree! If it falls later, it will smash the corrals! But we'll need traction to move it!

What's traction, Tarzan?

Pulling power, boy! You and Dombie get on your riding antelopes and look for "plenty"... The tame white rhino! He has the power we need!

I'll race you, Dombie!

I'll beat you, boy!

A tie! We're even!

No! First foot to hit the ground inside wins!

I win!

Umph!
STILL RACING?  I'LL FIND HIM FIRST!

“PLENTY” — THAT'S A FUNNY NAME TO GIVE A RHINO!

WELL, HE'S GOT PLENTY — OF SIZE AND STRENGTH AND HORNS — HASN'T HE, DOMBIE?

WE MAY SEE “PLENTY” FROM HERE! HE NEVER GOES FAR FROM HOME!

CAN'T SEE A SIGN OF HIM, BOY! ONLY SOME ZEBRAS AND WILDEBEEST...

WE'LL LOOK IN HIS FAVORITE SLEEPING PLACE!

HE MAY HAVE GONE HERE — INTO THE SHADY ROCKS — DURING THE STORM LAST NIGHT, DOMBIE!

UH-HUH! WE OUGHT TO HAVE LOOKED HERE FIRST!

BANGWA MEN HAVE BEEN HERE, BOY — AND “PLENTY” ISN'T HERE!

THAT MEANS THEY STOLE HIM!
COME ON—WE'LL TRAIL THEM! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN GONE MORE THAN THREE HOURS!

...AND THEY'LL BE SLOW!

WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HIM, BOY? THEY CAN'T HIDE HIM IN THE OPEN VELD!

THAT'S WHERE THEY TOOK "PLENTY" TO A BIG TRUCK!

WOW! NOW WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH HIM!

I'LL CATCH UP WITH THAT OLD TRUCK! YOU GO BACK AND TELL TARZAN, DOMBIE!

UUH-HUH! AND WHEN TARZAN CATCHES THEM, THEY'LL BE SORRY!

WE'RE TRAVELING FASTER THAN THAT TRUCK, BARA! ON A ROAD, MAYBE IT COULD BEAT US... BUT NOT ON THE VELD!

TRACKS ARE FRESHER! WE'LL LOOK FOR LIGHTS... AFTER IT GETS DARK, BARA!
There it is—broken down! Now you can rest, Bara!

Boy signals, and the Rhino answer...
Squeak!
Huff! Huff!

What's wrong with that Rhino?

He smell other Rhino out on veld!

Thump!
Stomp!
Bump!

If he gets loose I'll be out ten thousand dollars! His horns alone are worth four thousand!

Ropes are strong, bwana!

I thought you said he was a tame Rhino, n'kobe!

Tarzan tamed him—but did not teach him to like truck, bwana!
Truck okay, Bwana!

Good! Let’s go! We’ll keep going till we hit the road!

Now’s my chance!

This is easier than climbing a tree!

Squeak! Hello, “Plenty”!

Huff!!

I’ll get you out of this box, “Plenty” just as soon as the truck slows down!

I’ll cut your foot ropes... and then, when the old truck hits heavy going... ligh!
Gears clash... and the truck starts to grind up a gravel slope...

This is the place, "plenty"!

I've got to work fast, now... free this tailgate!

One hard shove will drop it now!

Now, "plenty" back up!

Huff!

Klang!
Umff!

What... what was that?

Oww! Rhino gone?

Wait! Wait for me, "plenty"!

That boy! He turned the beast loose!

Come back... or I'll shoot!

Turn around, "plenty"! They've got us! At least, they think so!
HIT IT, "PLENTY"!

STOP! STOP HIM!

THAT'S IT, "PLENTY"!

THEY CAN'T SEE US NOW, WITHOUT THEIR SPOTLIGHT, MUCH LESS HIT US, "PLENTY"!

...AND THAT'S THE LAST TIME ANYBODY WILL PUT A PRICE ON THE HORNS OF "PLENTY"!!
BROTHERS of the SPEAR

TAVANE LEADS INTO BATTLE

TAVANE, the spirited young queen of Aba-Zulu, races down from the mountain pass to bring the army to aid King Daniel and their friend Natongo...

DO NOT STUMBLE, ALISSA! BEST OF MULES! THE FATE OF OUR NATION RIDES WITH ME... AND THE LIFE OF MY HUSBAND, MY KING!

While far below...

THE WHITE MULE! THERE ARE ONLY TWO IN ALL ABA-ZULU!

AND ONLY ONE WOMAN WHO CAN RIDE THEM—DAN-EL'S QUEEN! WE'LL CATCH HER—AND ALL ABA-ZULU IS OURS!

A BREEZE WANDERING UP THE MOUNTAINSIDE WARNS THE INTELLIGENT ANIMAL...

ALISSA! WHAT IS WRONG?

OUT HERE, ALISSA, WE CAN SEE THE LOWER TRAIL! IF THERE ARE ENEMIES...

WHOOF! HAWW!

OUTLAW WHO HAVE ESCAPED JUSTICE! THEY WOULD HAVE TRAPPED US!

YES! I SEE THEM, TOO, ALISSA! FIVE MEN WITH SPEARS!
She has spotted us!... how I do not know! but we'll capture her all the same!

Perhaps—and perhaps not! they say Dan-El's queen is guarded by unseen powers!

They are coming! I could still ride back the way I came—but for Dan-El's sake I must get through!

There is no escape that way!

Then I will meet them here!

Haww! Eee-haww!

Alissa! that is not your warning bray! it is your call to friends!

Oh, Alissa! you are right! there is a regiment of our troops—marching past the mountain's foot—marching home from palace guard duty! if only they can hear you! bray, Alissa!
THEY SEE US! THEY ARE HALTING! IF ONLY—

HAWW!

THE WHITE MULE— AND—YES! IT IS THE QUEEN! SHE SIGNALS FOR HELP! THOSE MEN, CLIMBING TOWARD HER!

I RECOGNIZE THEM! OUTLAWS, COLONEL MOTHIB! WE WILL REACH HER TOO LATE!

THE SOLDIERS COME!

WHAT CAN THEY DO, IF WE ALREADY HAVE HER AS A HOSTAGE? COME... WE WASTE TIME!

SO— THEY COME! BUT WE ARE READY FOR THEM, MY ALISSA!

HAW-UGH!

HAIEE! FIGHT FOR ABA-ZULU!

ON, ALISSA! HAWRR!

YOW!
The remaining two ambushers escape...

Run! That white beast is death!

Oh, my wonderful Alissa! You have saved the day for Aba-Zulu!

Colonel Mothibi, your King, Dan-El, is besieged by fierce enemies... beyond the pass! Hurry! Hurry!

Yes, O my Queen! Our men are fresh! Lead on!

An hour later, in the pass...

A little farther, and we can look down on the battle!

From the far end of the pass, Dan-El's fortress, a small ancient volcano cone is in clear view...

We are in time! Dan-El and Natongo are holding out. Prepare to charge the enemy, Mothibi! I shall lead!
FIRST TAKE MY SHIELD, O QUEEN!
VERY WELL! BUT GET YOURSELF ANOTHER, QUICKLY!

FOR ABA-ZULU!
CHA-ARGE!

HUU-UU-UUU!

AS THE BATTLE-CRY OF MOLITHI'S REGIMENT REACHES DAN-EL...
TAVANE—! TAVANE, MY WIFE, LEADS THE CHARGE! SHE WILL BE KILLED!

LIKE A LIVING SPEAR HEAD, TAVANE'S TROOPS DRIVE INTO THE MASSED ENEMY... AND THE SAVAGE MANATEES GIVE GROUND...

FIGHT!
FOR DAN-EL AND ABA-ZULU! FIGHT!
Suddenly from the hollow hill-fortress Dan-El's war elephants plunge into the enemy, scattering the wild spearmen...

Tavane and ABA-ZULU! Hoooh! Stop them!

All at once the savage subjects of Warrior Queen ILOLO are in flight, carrying their furious leader with them...

Cowards! Jackals! Put me down! Turn back and fight! AEEEEEEX!

WELL Fought, Mothibi, old friend! Today I name you general of the queen's guards!

O Dan-El, this is my proudest hour!

And you, Natongo, my brother of the spear, shall share our home in ABA-ZULU, with Zulena, your queen, and your people shall be as our own!

So be it, Dan-El! We are brothers till the end!

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