

AN ORIGINAL

35¢  
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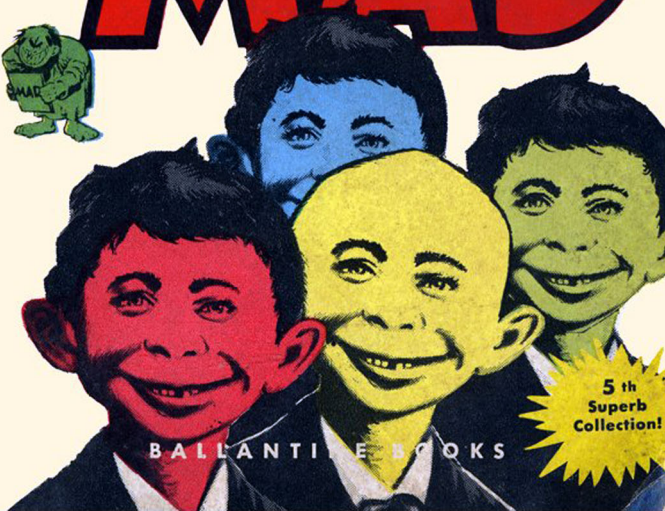


William M. Gaines'

THE

BROTHERS

MAD



5th  
Superb  
Collection!

BALLANTINE BOOKS



# IMPORTANT!

Read these directions carefully before attempting to use book.

1. Hold book tightly in left hand, keeping right hand free to fight off other eager buyers.
2. Take book to counter and give 35¢ to man behind counter, at the same time nodding and smiling and repeating "Me . . . Buy!"
3. Clutch book firmly in *both hands* and run out of store. (WARNING: Do not attempt to run out of store clutching book without paying 35¢. Many newsdealers look small, but they are tough and wiry — otherwise they would not have survived!)
4. When you get home, lock door and pull down shades. Now you are ready to enjoy THE BROTHERS MAD. You'll laugh, you'll scream . . . you'll go blind trying to read in the dark like that!

Some fun!



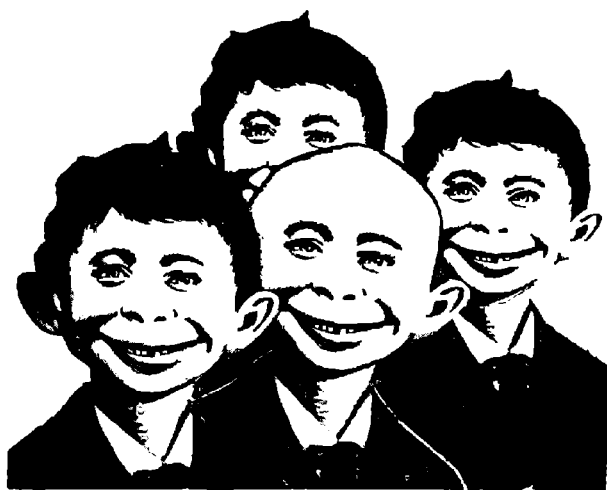
**William M. Gaines'**

# THE BROTHERS

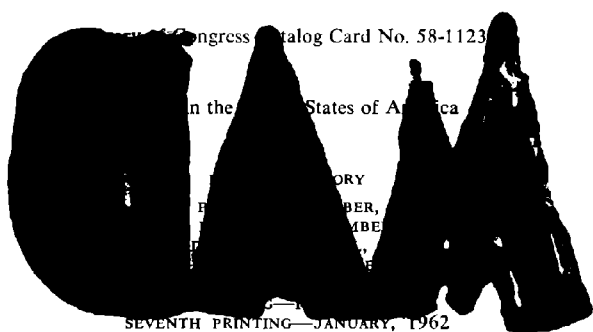
BALLANTINE BOOKS • New York



# MAD



Copyright 1953, 1954, 1955  
by Educational Comics, Inc.



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EIGHTH PRINTING—DECEMBER, 1962

BALLANTINE BOOKS, INC.  
101 Fifth Avenue, New York 3, N. Y.

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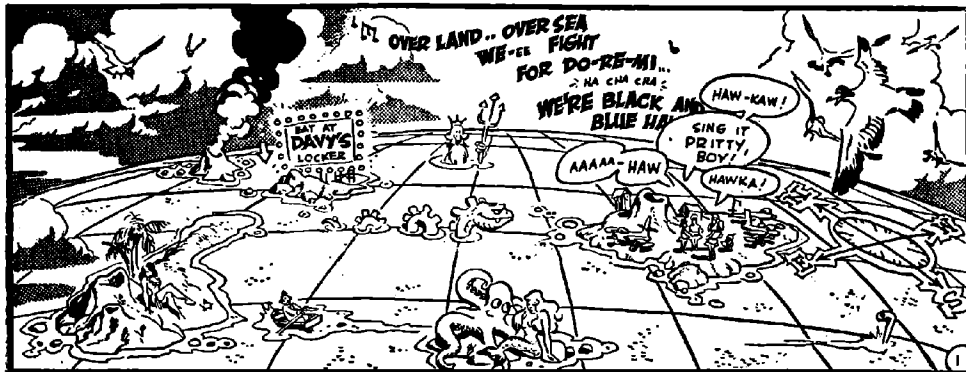
First there is 'Saddlesore' . . . six foot lanky Texan, 'Saurbratten' . . . walrus-mustached Dutchman, 'Robespierre' . . . suave Parisien from La Belle France, 'Boss Hawk', leader of the gang, 'Yohnny Yohnson', fighting Swede, and 'Chop Chop Chop' . . . camp follower! All men of pep, vim and vigor, snap, crackle and pop . . . All . . .

**BLACK and BLUE HAWKS!**



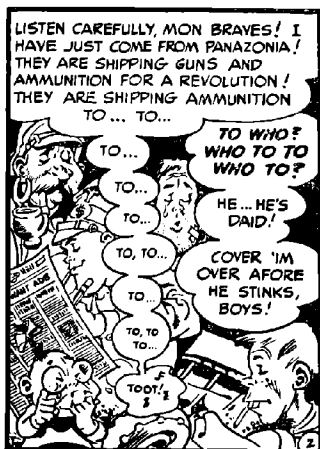


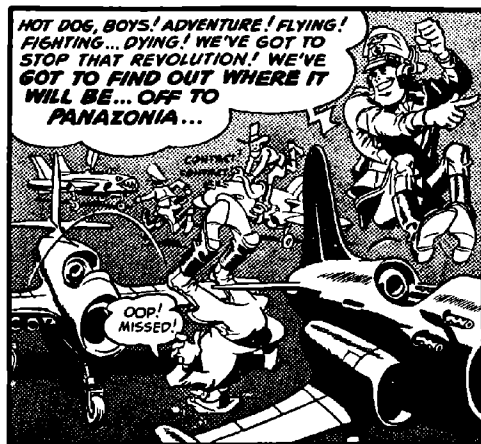
YES, DEAR READER, THESE ARE THE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS... **FLYING, FLYING, DYING** FOR THE FUN OF IT! OH, I'M TELLING YOU... WHAT FUN! COME, THEN! **COME...** TO A TINY ISLAND FAR OUT IN THE OCEAN! LATITUDE... **ADVENTURE**, LONGITUDE... **DANGER!** FOR THIS IS THE HOME OF... THE **ROOST** OF... THE **COOP** OF... **THE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS!**

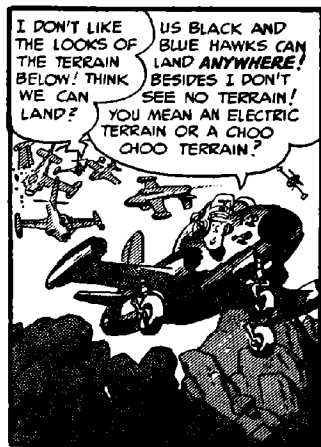






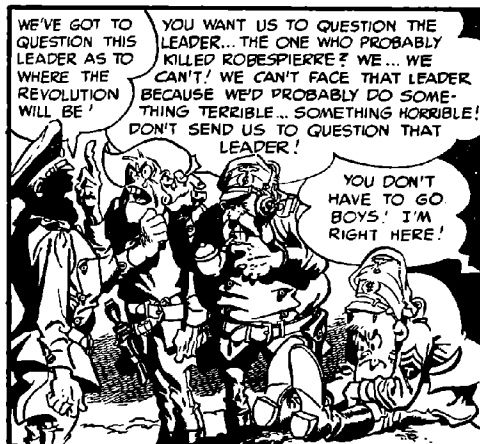






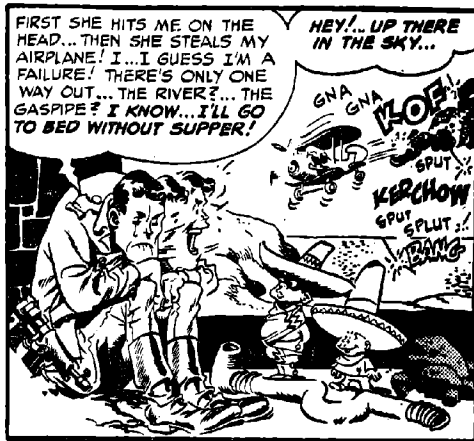


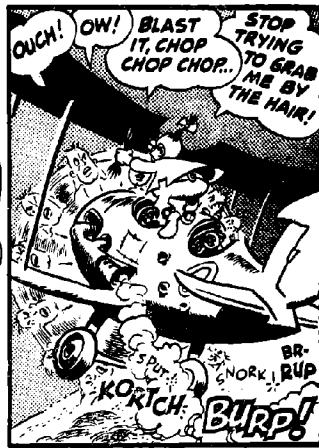
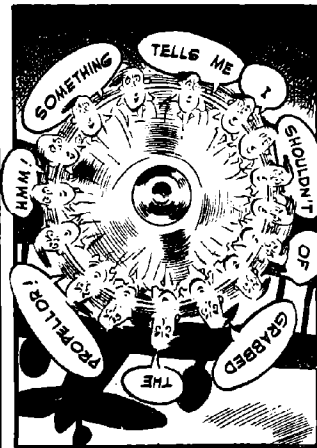
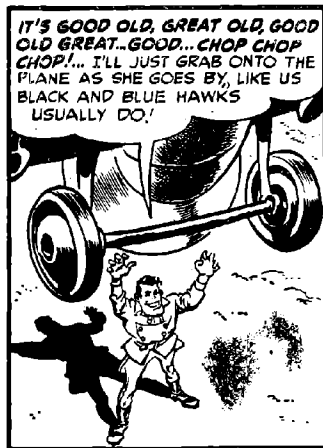


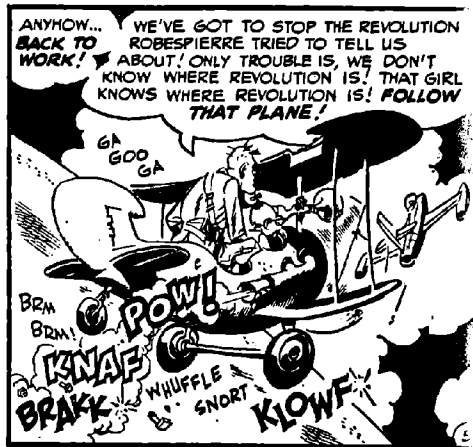
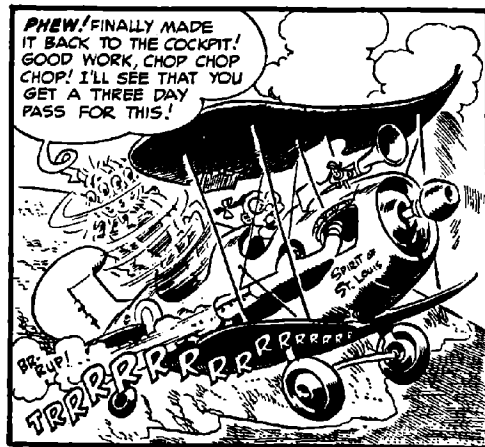












**WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT WOMAN!**  
OF COURSE BEING A BLACK AND  
BLUE HAWK... ONE MUST BE A  
PERFECT GENTLEMAN AT ALL TIMES,  
ESPECIALLY WITH A WOMAN!

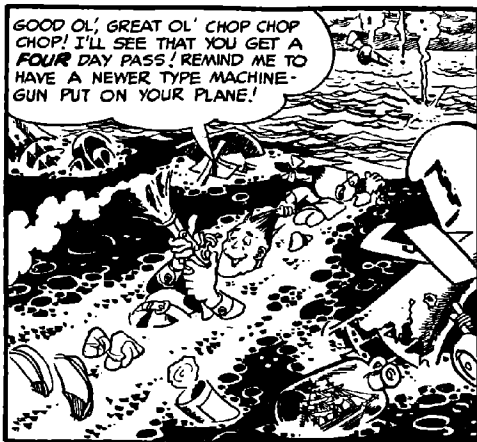
**BUT THIS TIME IS DIFFER-  
ENT! STAND BACK WHILE  
I BLAST 'ER!**



**I SAY, CHOP  
CHOP CHOP!  
DIDN'T WE EVER  
GET AROUND TO  
GIVING YOU A  
BLACK AND BLUE  
HAWK AIRPLANE  
JET, M-1, YET?**

**OKAY!  
STAND BACK  
NOW! THIS  
GUN IS  
READY...  
AIM...  
FIRE!**





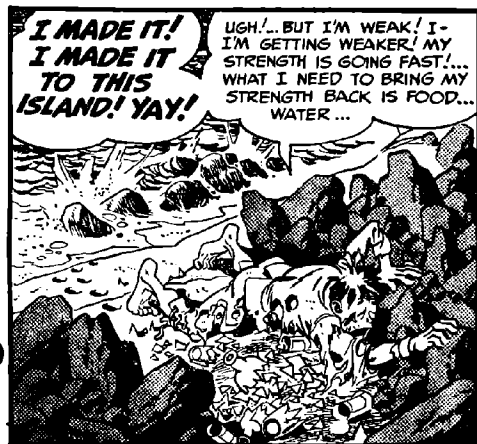
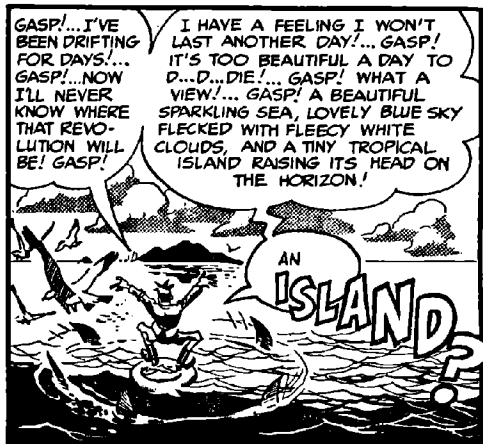


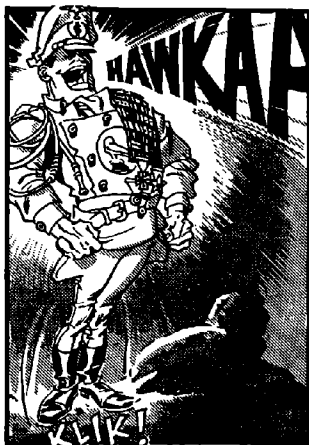
SNIFF! THIS LIFE PRESERVER IS ONLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ONE OF US! SNIFF, SNIFF!... A BLACK AND BLUE HAWK IS TRAINED TO BE UNSELFISH... SNIFF... TO GO WITHOUT... SNIFF... IN ORDER THAT OTHERS MAY HAVE... SNIFF SNIFF... THAT IT IS BETTER TO GIVE THAN RECEIVE... SNARF...



SO I'M GIVING YOU THE WORKS, CHOP OLD MAN! AFTER ALL... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME... LATELY?







**WAIT! BEFORE YOU KILL ME ... WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME ONE THING! WHERE, OH WHERE, ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE THAT REVOLUTION ROBESPIERRE TRIED TO TELL US ABOUT? WHERE? WHERE WHERE? WHERE?**



**WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, HAWK HONEY! IT WAS RIGHT HERE! AND THE REVOLUTION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!**

**...OH YES! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT... THIS PLACE GOES BY NAME OF BLACK AND BLUE HAWK ISLAND!**

**...BYE!**

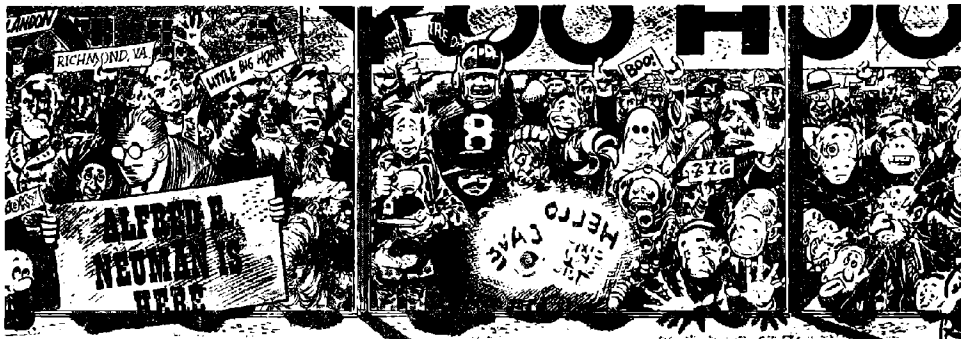


# THE SHOW THESE PEOPLE ARE WATCHING



AUDIENCE GETS OUT OF BED VERY EARLY TO WATCH SHOW . . . SOME DON'T EVEN GET OUT OF BED . . . SOME HOLD UP GREAT BIG SIGNS . . .

# GOES ON INSIDE OF A STORE WINDOW...



SOME HOLD VERY BIG SIGNS, SOME HOLD BILLBOARDS! SOME BREATHE ON GLASS! FACES AGAINST WINDOW MAKE INTERESTING EFFECTS.

**THE**  
**DAVE GARROWUNWAY**  
**SHOW**



DAVE GARROWUNWAY as he looks to you at start of his morning show.

Blairiness is not because of TV screen but is because you're not awake yet.

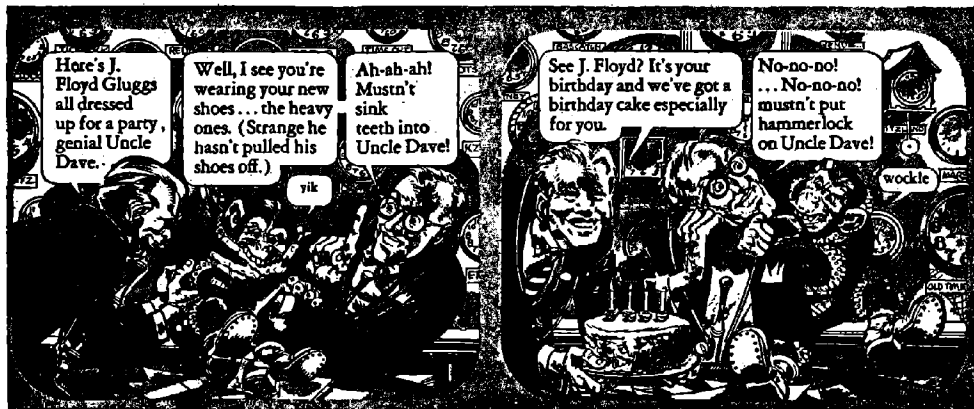


This early morning show which obviously broadcasts from a store, is our favorite in every way except that they don't let you into the store . . . which is a heck of a way to run a store. Otherwise like we said, it's our favorite show because of kindly, genial old Dave Garrowunway and because of the many interesting things that go on in the show, samples of which we shall bring you on the following pages. One of the most interesting things on the Dave Garrowunway show is this chimpanzee they have called J. Floyd Gluggs. Now we've been watching that J. Floyd Gluggs, and even though

he's just a chimpanzee, the way it looks to us is he knows what's going on. Slowly but surely, Gluggs has been working his way up towards the top position on the Dave Garrowunway show and he's been getting so popular that the way it looks to us is Gluggs gets more time on the show than Garrowunway. Garrowunway should be warned to look out or else J. Floyd Gluggs will soon be *running* the morning show. Anyhow, on the following pages are some samples of the program that illustrate the things that make the Dave Garrowunway show so popular.

# J. FLOYD GLUGGS

One of the things that makes Dave Garrowunway show so popular.





# ONE MOMENT PLEASE

And there you  
have it. J. Floyd  
Gluggs and his  
birthday cake.

Genial Uncle  
Dave is some-  
times not  
so genial

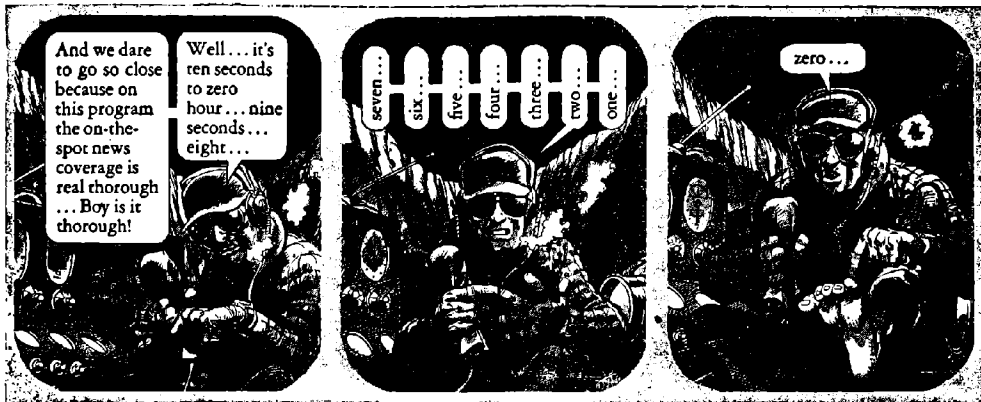
yocka  
huckle  
buck

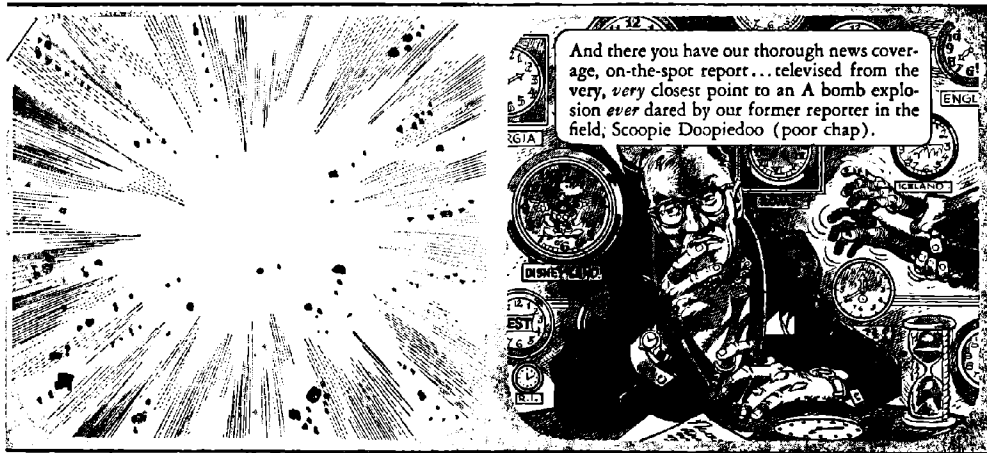


# THOROUGH NEWS COVERAGE

The Garrowunway show offers exciting on-the-spot news telecasts.





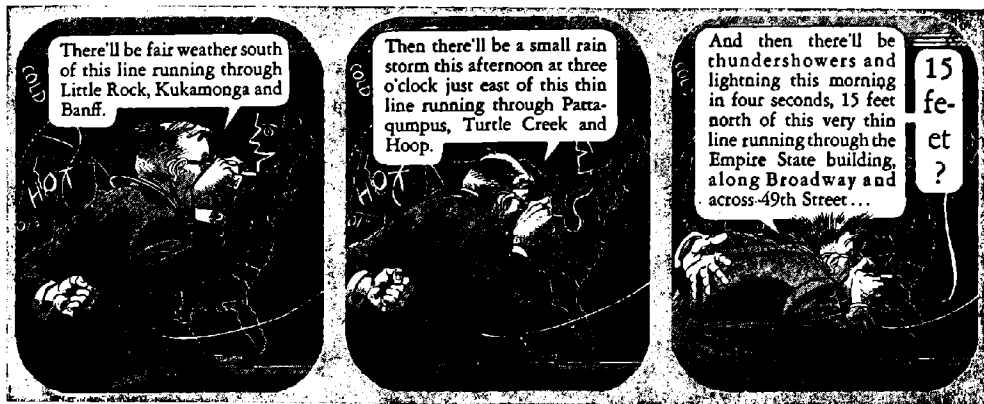


# COMPLETE WEATHER REPORTS

Garrowunway program offers accurate, nation-wide weather picture.











AUDIENCE STILL STANDS OUTSIDE WINDOW DESPITE THUNDERSHOWERS NORTH OF THIN LINE RUNNING ACROSS FORTY-NINTH STREET...



SOME HOLD UP SIGNS. SOME HOLD UP CLASPED HANDS. SOME RAP RUDELY ON GLASS. OOPS! IT'S DAVE GARROWUNWAY LOCKED OUT!

Yes, very often genial old Dave Garrowunway foolishly goes out and talks with ordinary people. Which makes Garrowunway's popularity even more baffling the way he wastes his time talking with ordinary people.

And there you have some samples of the program. Dave usually ends the show, palm out-thrust...peering through fingers and right-angled thumb, with the word "Peace," as in the picture on the right.



**BY GEORGE... WE'VE WARNED  
GARROWUNWAY TO LOOK OUT**

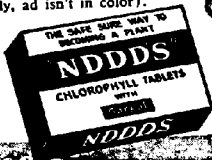
AAA WE'VE  
CAUGHT  
YOUR EYE  
EH, YOU  
BEADY  
EYED  
RASCAL!

if you want to  
**BANISH BODY AROMA  
PROBLEMS AND LIKE THAT**

—Try **"NDDDS"** tablets containing  
**Gargol®**—one of the most potent  
essences of **Chlorophyll**

In spite of the fact that people's interest in Chlorophyll is fast being replaced by Davy Crockett, we maintain that "NDDDS" Tablets, containing Gargol (The essence of Chlorophyll) acts internally—Unlike deodorant sprays, mouthwashes, creams, etc., which just disguise external symptoms. "NDDDS" essentially turns you into a walking "airwick," deodorizing you and any room you happen to walk into. Some beady eyed rascals may think the picture here of girl trying to hide nddd is merely to catch your attention which is wrong idea. Picture here shows how "NDDDS" true Chlorophyll action works just like Chlorophyll in plants and nature. Yes—picture on this ad shows green girl (unfortunately, ad isn't in color).

Buy a box of NDDDS at your drug counter today. And when you try your first NDDDS tablet, you will know that this is only the beginning of the NDDDS.



# ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN



## ON HOW TO GET INTO THE ARMY

by Roger Price

ROGER PRICE

**Profusely illustrated by the Author**

*We have invited Mr. Price to write another helpful article of advice . . . indeed we have invited him to write a feature since we were so satisfied with his first piece in MAD 24 . . . satisfied mainly since we don't pay money. Mr. Price accepts as remuneration our old doodles which he turns into Doodles.—ed.*

In this space I'm going to attempt to solve certain of the problems that face Society (and you). And as *Mad* is read by many Young Men of army age, I should like to take up, in this second issue, the problem of how these Young Men can be sure their application for membership in the armed forces will be accepted.

Some people may tell you that it really isn't difficult to get into the Army. These people are Wrong Thinkers and probably unregistered foreign agents or members of the C——t Party. It *is* difficult. I know from personal experience.

The NEW, IMPROVED Army is becoming more exclusive every year which is understandable when you consider the many advantages it offers. Let's pause a moment and consider them.

#### **ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE new, improved ARMY.**

(1) First, of course, the Army offers every Young Man the chance to defend his country, preserve our American Ideals and gobble up plenty free food at the Taxpayer's Expense.

(2) The Army offers you a chance to learn a trade. You will receive expert instruction in such highly technical skills as the Operation of the Flame Thrower, How to Detect Land Mines, How to Bury Snipers and When to Bet Against the Dice. This information will be invaluable to you when your period of service expires. Especially if you re-enlist.

(3) The Army offers you companionship. No more eating supper all alone. No more lonely bathing. Or toothbrushing. Or anything.

(4) The Army relieves you of worry. You will find many non-commissioned officers who will be happy to assume your responsibilities. The most helpful of these will be Sergeants. You will find five basic types of Helpful Sergeants in the Army. Illustrated in Fig. 1. are these five types for future reference.



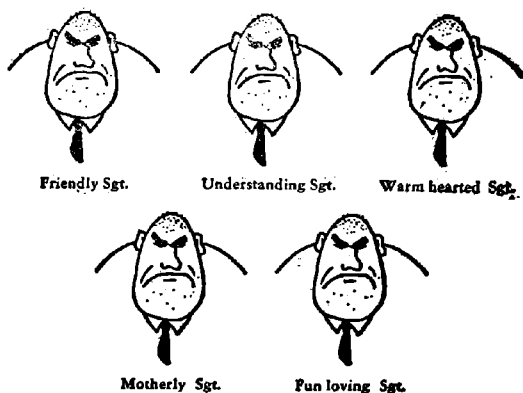


Fig 1. (Types of Helpful Sergeants).

So much for Advantages. Now for the Problems. Of course there is no "sure way" you can *guarantee* yourself against rejection, but if you prepare yourself beforehand (by reading this excellent article) you'll increase your chances 400%.

Some unthinking Young Men, before appearing at the Induction Center, complain about obscure backaches, stick ice picks in their ears, jump from bureaus and flatten their feet, or take pills that increase their pulse, and in so doing these Young Men unwittingly render themselves ineligible for service. Avoid these pitfalls.

## SOME PRACTICAL TIPS.

Upon arrival at the Induction Center you will have to fill out a Qualification Card which has space for information regarding your name, age, weight, Parent's name, Educational Background, Job Experience, Bathing experience, Condition of Gall bladder, Attitude toward Binomial Theorem, Opinion regarding Piper Laurie and many other classifications too indecent for me to mention here.

Answer these questions honestly and simply. Do not attempt to lighten up the proceedings by inserting humorous answers. The "funkeys" in charge will only make personal and sarcastic remarks. (Lots of people would be better off if they had more sense of humor).

## THE "PHYSICAL".

The Army attaches an undue importance to physical fitness in keeping with their slogan, "The Army Builds Men" (See Fig. 2. for excellent drawing of one) \*

Then taking the "Physical" I found the so-called Medical Examiners antagonistic. You may find them friendly. But I doubt it.

Before taking off all your clothes in preparation for the Examination you will, of course, be required to take the Oath. The Oath is: *"I am not now and never have been!"*

(NOTE: If you *are* now or ever have been, try some other branch of the service, such as the WAVES).

After disrobing, your clothes and personal belongings will be taken from you and hidden and you will have to stand around for several hours in a room with three or four hundred other naked men. In my own case an exception was made and I was permitted to wear my underwear. Actually I was *ordered* to wear my underwear by an officious Medical Officer, a Capt. Carl Gassoway,\*\* who claimed that the laughing and snickering among the other men was bad for discipline.

Eventually you will be asked to line up and will be subjected to a general examination. The only tip I can give you about this is to assume a Military Bearing, head up, shoulders back and breathe as much as possible.

## HOW TO PASS THE REFLEX TEST.

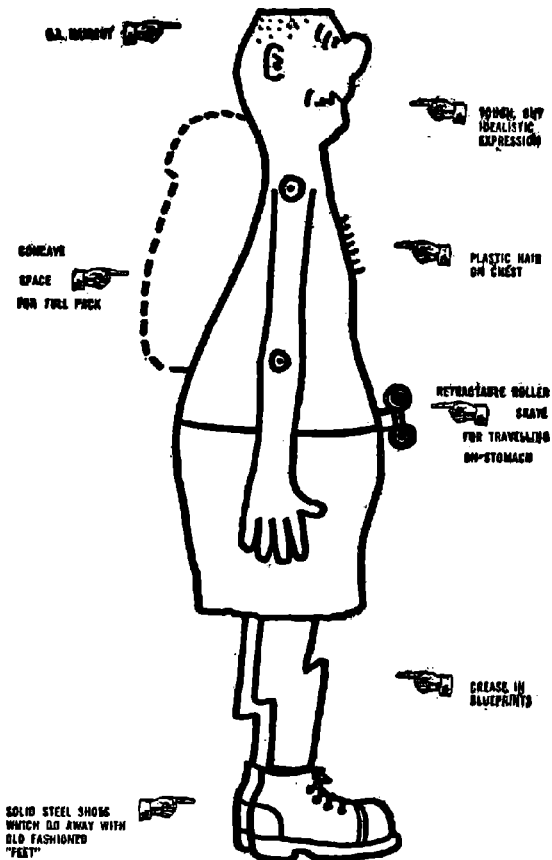
This is an important test and you will find yourself better able to pass it if you eat a light breakfast and stay away from girls for several hours before taking it.

Don't try to speed up your reflexes by using any sort of

\*The Army does not build Women. Do not write in comments or complaints about this.

\*\*This man should not be allowed in the Service. I suspect he is a member of the C——t Party.

**FIG. 2. MAN BUILT BY ARMY**



Brewing of Experimental Model D, 774, air cooled, food operated. Including a heavy-duty base and universal joints in "arms" to facilitate rapid saluting and, or cigarette butt retrieving.

stimulant. One Young Man of my acquaintance, Chester W. Ellik had lethargic reflexes and before reporting for the test he ate 45 benzedrine tablets. When the Doctor tapped him on the knee with his little hammer Chester kicked a Colonel's hat off. And the Colonel was standing over 15 feet away. He was rejected. (however he was offered immediate employment by the American Ballet Theatre).

## HOW TO PASS THE BLOOD TEST.

Bleed.

## HOW TO PASS THE EYE TEST.

Cheat.

## APTITUDE TEST.

Do not worry about the aptitude test. It's as easy as falling off a log. As a matter of fact, that's the test. If you manage to fall off the log it shows you have aptitude.

If you *can't* fall off the log, you fall into a special category and will be sent to Officer's Candidate's School.

## GENERAL ATTITUDE.

During the processing period your deportment and general "attitude" will be under constant surveillance by the Acceptance Board and they will try to weed out the Young Men who in their opinion (which is none too good) will not make proper soldiers. Do not let them trick you. Make up your mind to look like a soldier, think like a soldier and act like a soldier.

As everyone who has read any novels about the Army knows, the most distinguishing thing about a soldier is the fact that he talks dirty. Be prepared. Spice up your conversation with appropriate profanity such as "Geronimo," "Poo" and "Criminentlies". After you get used to these rather mild epithets you can practice some of the stronger obscenities such as E—h y—ing, m-k, Z—ite and Take a N—er.

Get a G.I. Haircut (see Fig. 2). If you don't know a

barber who has had Army Training or a strong stomach you can give yourself an acceptable G.I. Haircut at home simply by leaning too far over the sink and turning on the Garbage Disposal Unit.

Also show that you are familiar with Army slang expressions and use them whenever possible during your Interviews. Below is a partial list of these Army expressions.

SLANG TERM	DEFINITION
Dough boy	Private
Applesauce	Expression of disbelief.
Horse-feathers	same
Gook	Non-commissioned officer
Shiek	Soldier who wraps puttees neatly.
Brown nose	Compliment pertaining to field soldier with excellent sunburn.
Boche	the enemy
Spad	type of aircraft
La trine	bomb shelter (French)
Chow	large dog with black tongue
Lounge Lizard	Shiek who specializes in romancing girls.
Mess	blind date
Eight-ball	Lieutenant
Bliche spirit, bird thou never wert	Skylark
Pineapple	Bomb
Jolly tars	Sealors
Fifty-four forty or fight	Rallying cry.

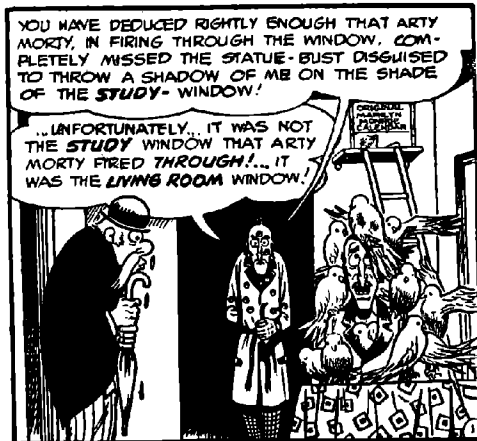
## CONCLUSION.

That's about as much advice as I can give you in the inexcusably small amount of space allotted to me in this magazine. However it should be enough to get you safely into Basic Training. After that you're on your own!

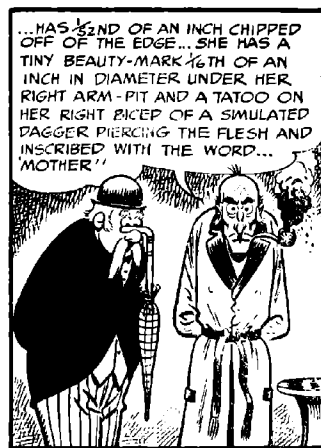
*Crime Dept.:* Hello! . . . Just get back from your psychiatrist? . . . Well . . . you keep reading these comic books and you'll be visiting him again real soon! . . . Anyhow . . . the familiar entrance to today's adventure is 2½ Baker Street where we find an old friend, Dr. Whatsit, who is about to star with . . .

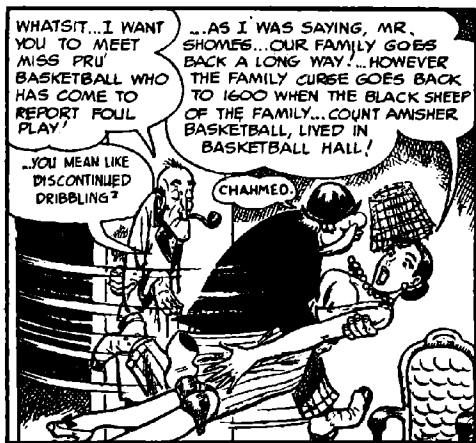
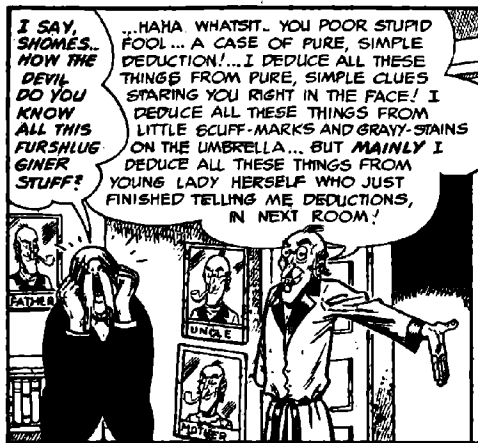
# SHERMLOCK SHOMES *in* THE HOUND OF THE BASKETBALLS!











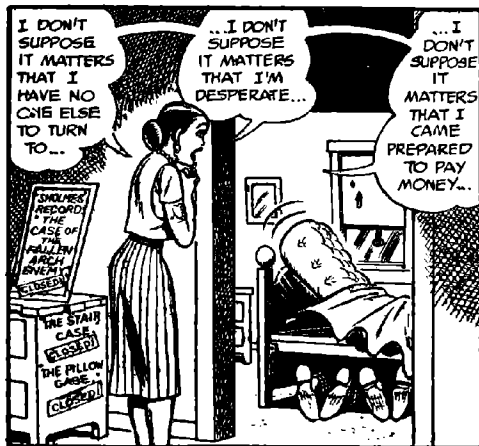
BASKETBALL HALL IS THE FAMILY CASTLE OUT ON THE MOORS... ONE BLACK NIGHT WHEN THE COUNT WAS HAVING A PARTY... A MAIDEN SPURNED HIS AFFECTIONS AND RAN FROM BASKETBALL HALL INTO THE MOORS! ...THE COUNT, IN A TERRIBLE TEMPER... UNLEASHED HIS HOUNDS AND WENT AFTER HER! AS THE GUESTS SAW HIM GO... THEY HEARD HIM SHRIEK TO THE DEVIL TO ASSIST HIM IN THE CHASE! WHEN HIS FRIENDS CAUGHT UP WITH HIM... THEY FOUND THE MAIDEN DEAD, AND THEY FOUND THE COUNT WITH A MONSTROUS BLACK HOUND STANDING OVER HIM, RIPPING OUT HIS THROAT...



... THEY SAY IT WAS A HOUND OF SATAN!







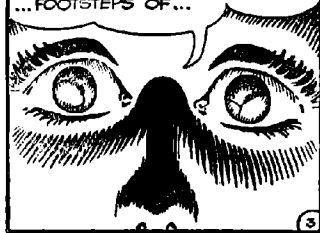
... WELL... EVER SINCE COUNT AMISHER BASKETBALL'S DEMISE, LIVING AT BASKETBALL HALL HASN'T BEEN CRICKET! IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE FAMILY HAS BEEN CURSED BY A LONG SERIES OF SAD MISFORTUNES AND UNTIMELY DEATHS...



...UP TO THE LAST DESCENDANT OF THE BASKETBALLS...MY UNCLE, COOLIDGE BASKETBALL, WHO ONLY THIS PAST YEAR, DIED AT BASKETBALL HALL UNDER THE MOST UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE COURT-YARD OF BASKETBALL HALL!



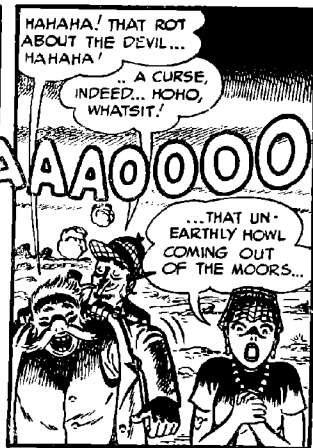
...YES...THEY FOUND HIM BY THE BASKETBALL COURT, LYING WHERE HE HAD FALLEN...APPARENTLY FROM A STOPPAGE OF THE HEART!... IT SEEMS HE HAD BEEN RUNNING FROM SOMETHING...AND WHEN WE FOUND HIS BODY... HIS FACE WAS FROZEN IN THE MOST TERRIFYING EXPRESSION OF HORROR I HAVE EVER SEEN!... NEAR HIM WAS FOUND FOOTSTEPS! ...FOOTSTEPS OF...

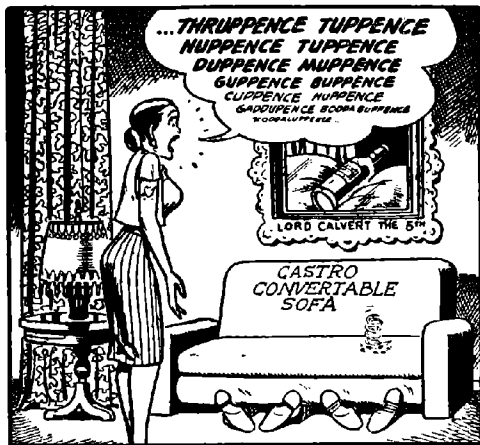


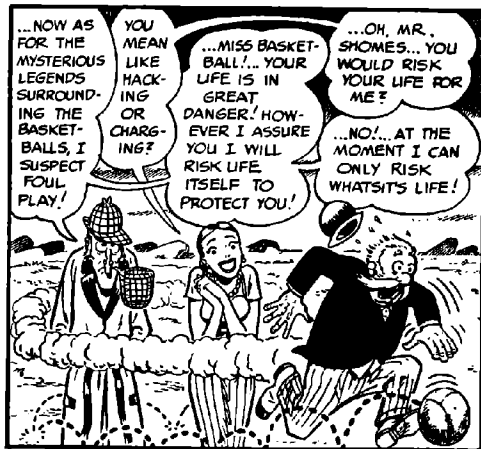




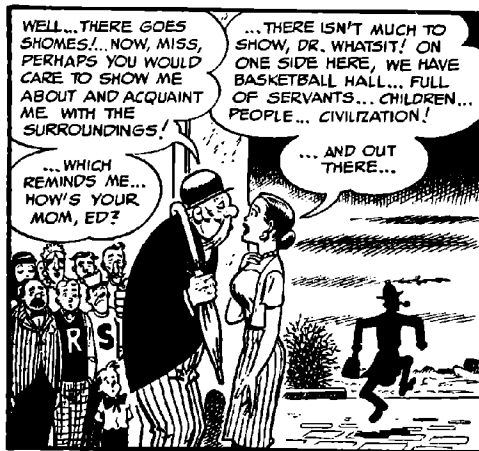




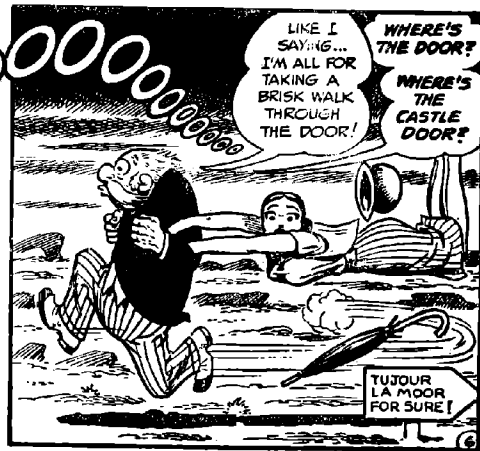
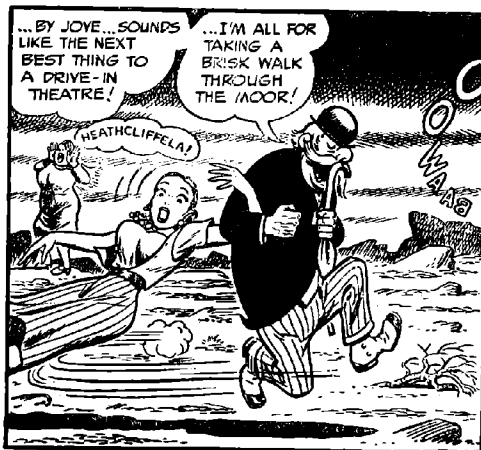


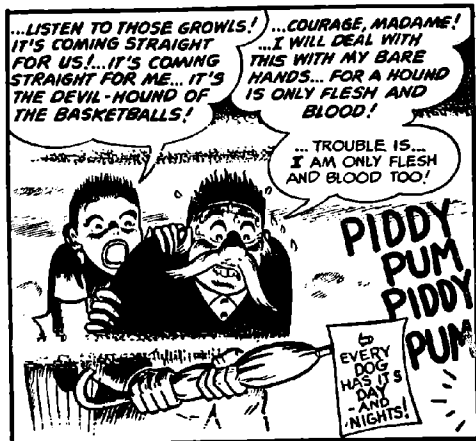
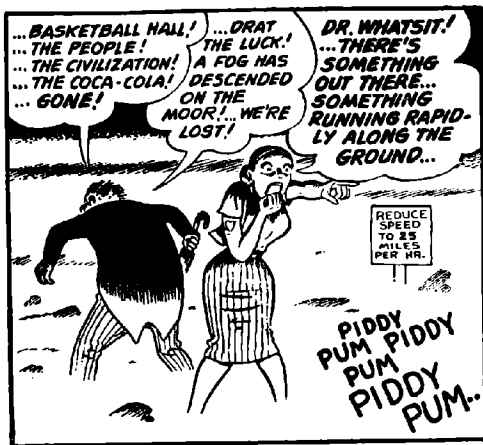




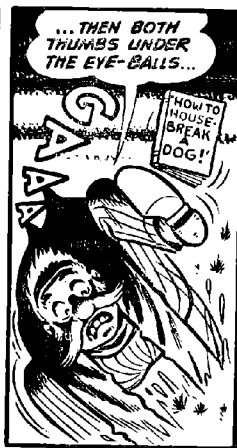


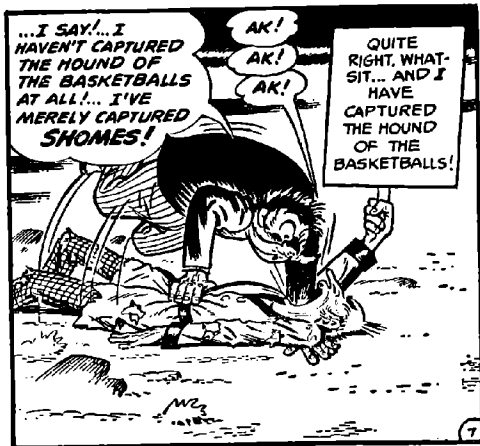














THE DAY UNCLE COOLIDGE BASKETBALL DIED... THE GUILTY PARTY PLANTED THIS DOG FOOD IN THE UNCLE'S WESKIT!... LATER, WHILE WALKING IN HIS WESKIT, THE SUPERSTITIOUS UNCLE, HEARING THE FOOTSTEPS OF A DOG BEHIND HIM... THOUGHT HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED BY THE LEGENDARY 'HOUND OF THE BASKETBALLS'!... HAVING A SEVERE HEART CONDITION, THE UNCLE DIED OF A STROKE! I FOUND THE DOG-FOOD IN THE WESKIT IN A BESKITBALL BESKIT IN MISS PRU' BESKITBALL'S ROOM!



SHE INHERITS BASKETBALL HALL!... SHE TRIED TO THROW THE AUTHORITIES OFF THE TRACK BY HIRING ME!

...SEIZE HER!

...ON SECOND THOUGHT... DON'T YOU SEIZE HER... I'LL SEIZE HER!

WAIT! SCOTLAND YARD IS HERE!... WE'LL SEIZE HER!

YES! ONE OF OUR BOB-BIES IS NAMED JULIUS! ...JULIUS CAESAR!





# FOZLESS FOOZNICK

by *Bill Elder* and *Hooper*





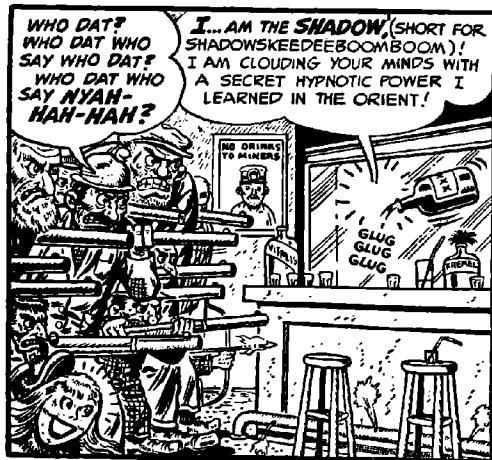
*Crime Dept.:* Lamont Shadowskeedeeboomboom, wealthy young man about town, has long ago in the Orient learned a secret hypnotic power to cloud men's minds! His friend and companion, Margo Pain, is the only person who knows to whom the voice of the invisible Shadowskeedeeboomboom belongs! Margo calls him, for short . . .

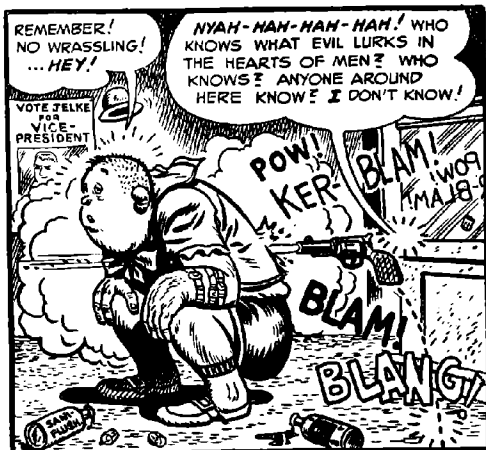
**SHADOW!**



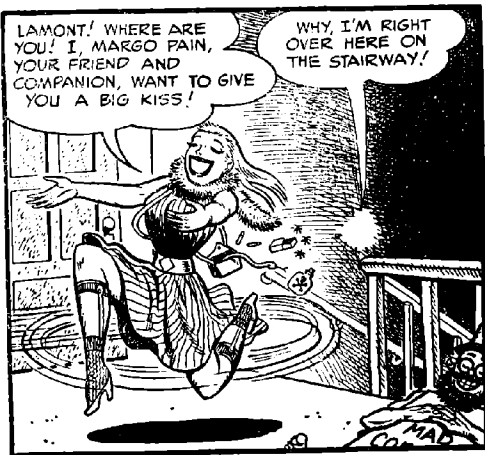


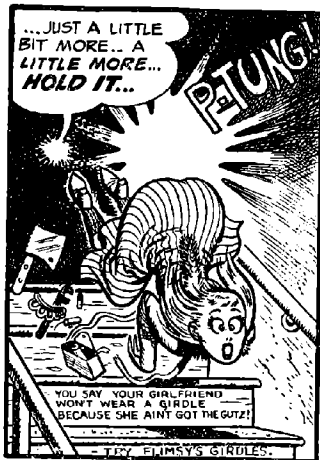












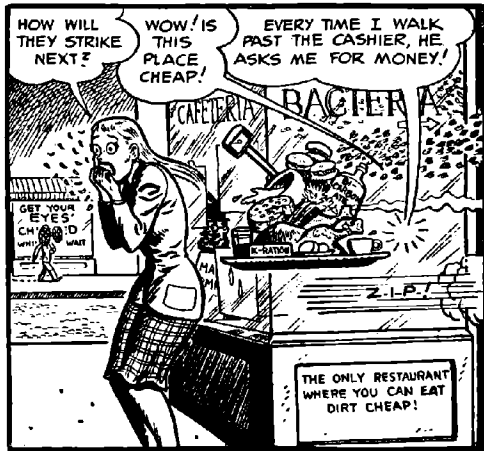
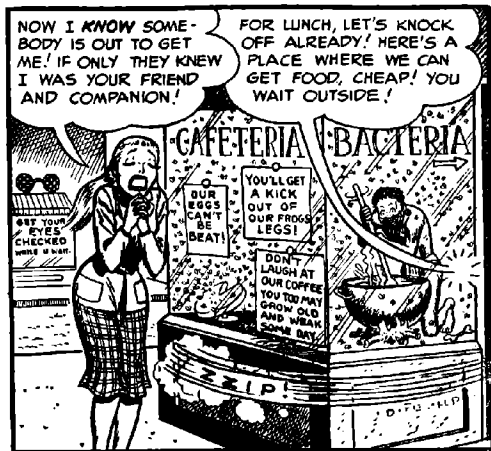






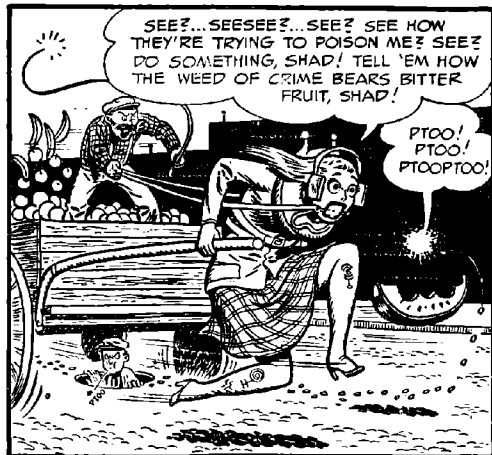


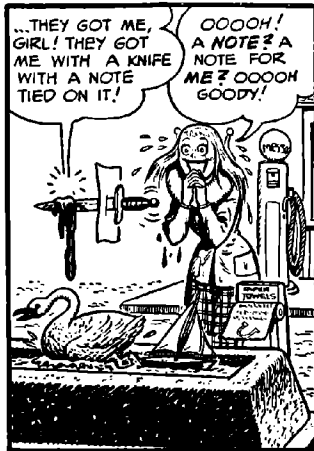
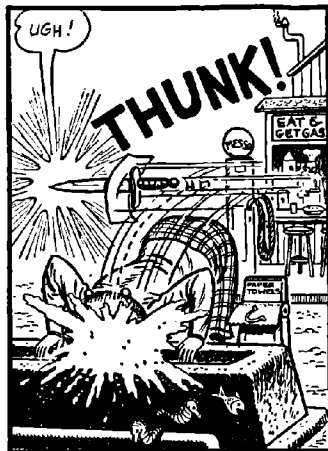






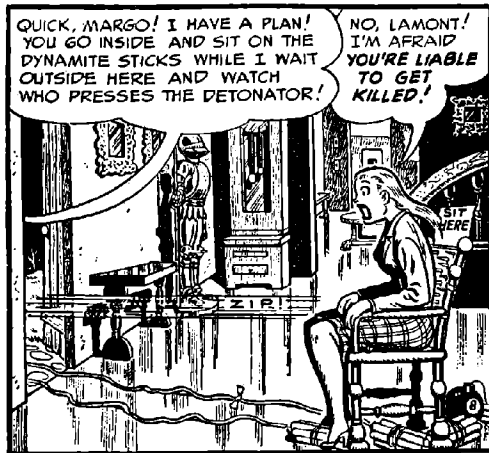


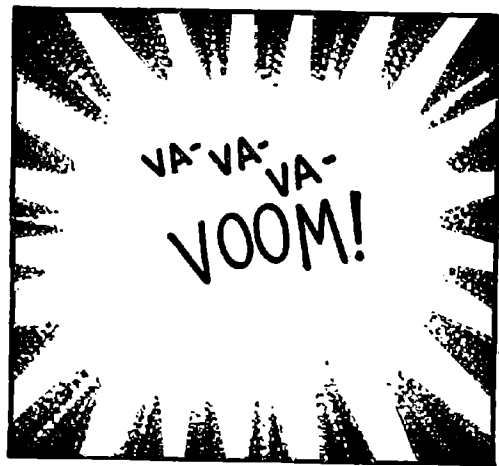












I AM LAMONT SHADOWSKEEDEE-BOOMBOOM, WEALTHY YOUNG MAN ABOUT TOWN! LONG AGO IN THE ORIENT, I LEARNED A SECRET HYPNOTIC POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS!



MY FRIEND AND COMPANION, (SNIFF) MARGO PAIN (SNIFF) WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNEW TO WHOM (SNARF) THE VOICE OF THE INVISIBLE (SOB) SHADOW BELONGS (SNIFF SOB)!



... AND NOW... **NOBODY KNOWS TO WHOM THE VOICE OF THE INVISIBLE SHADOW BELONGS! NYAH HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH!**



**CONFIDENTIAL INFO. DEPT. PART II**

---

**Hot dog! Now, more of that literature no one wants, everyone buys..mainly called**

**Confidentially**

Yes, lucky readers . . . whether in the office or at the club, you need not be ashamed to be caught reading this sleazy type article since it is cleverly concealed between the covers of MAD . . . the clean-cut humor magazine.

Anyhow...you know how there are so many confidential-type magazines on the stands nowadays? Who has time to read them all?

This creates a big problem, especially when they all have articles like they do nowadays, on one person. How can you get all the details on this person if you don't have the time to read all these magazines? How can you be a

well informed public? Like the other month when they picked on Mario Labonza. If you only read one Mario Labonza article, you didn't get the complete picture at all. That's where we come in.

Since MAD believes in a well informed public, a well stimulated, hopped-up rockin' an' rollin' public, we have compiled all the Mario Labonza articles into a digest for your beady-eyed, wet lipped perusal.

First, from "CONFIDENTIALLY," there was an article like this . . .



Who is covering up?  
Especially in hot weather  
like this.

## the (yech) TRUTH about Mario Labonza.

by ANONYMOUS SAM.

**T**HEY DON'T TALK about Mario Labonza's opening night in Las Vegas.

They never tell you the truth as to why Mario Labonza never showed up at the plush El Goldmine hotel the week of the 15th, on the night of his \$60,000 a week debut.



Nastiest looking Photo available of Mario Labonza.

Well, hold onto your hats . . . because we've gotten the lowdown to the whole rotten mess—the truth as divulged by a close friend of Labonza's.

**WHO IS COVERING UP?**

The real truth (which should blow the lid off the whole filthy Las Vegas scan-

dal) as to why Mario Labonza never showed up at the plush El Goldmine on the night of his opening, is—the opening was at another hotel—the plush El Rancho Fort Knox.

It is no wonder then that Mario Labonza never showed up at the plush El Goldmine.♦♦♦

from 'HUSHED UP SECRET FACTS' magazine

# the TRUTH BEHIND the TRUTH about MARIO LABONZA



Carefully chosen merry picture.

They say they tell you  
the truth... 'truth' spelled  
p-l-o-n-u-s b-o-l-o-n-u-s

By Pseudonym Charlie

**S**ucker! No doubt you've heard the rumors about Mario Labonza and

swallowed 'em hook, line and paragraph.

Well, hold on to your poison pens 'cause we've got the inside story straight from a source

This is the real ever lovin' truth!

close to Mario Labonza's mother.

The story they tell you is that Mario Labonza didn't show up for his debut the week of the 15th at Las Vegas plush El Goldmine hotel because *his opening was actually at the swank El Port Knox!!!*

untrue

We can safely report without fear that this story is absolutely and unequivocally *untrue!*

sucker

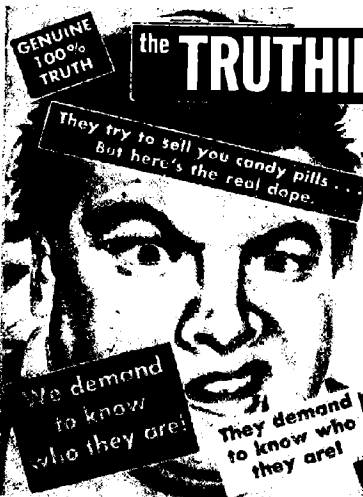
It was the week of the 22nd. ♣♣♣



Who's covering up?



from 'MOST IMPORTANT SECRET INFORMATION' magazine



**GENUINE  
100%  
TRUTH**

the **TRUTHIEST OF ALL** about **MARIO  
LABONZA**

*They try to sell you candy pills . . .  
But here's the real dope.*

*We demand  
to know  
who they are!*

*They demand  
to know who  
they are!*

**You think you've read the truth.  
You think you've read the truth about  
the truth. But have you read the  
trutheth theth tretheth thooth?**

**This** is positively the real real really real truth from a source very close to Mario Labonza's wife . . . from Mario Labonza himself!

**Vegas, Mario Labonza was in Hoop, Tennessee passing off counterfeit checks.**

**the real truth**  
That is, Mario *Irving* Labonza—not to be confused with Mario *Sam* Labonza who was opening at the time in Las Vegas.

**the truth**  
Actually, when Mario Labonza was supposed to be opening in Las Vegas,

**They demand to know who you are!**

**COYARD UP?**

**HAH?**

from 'SECRETEST SECRETS OF ALL' magazine



the real reason for  
Mario Labonza's troubles  
**IT'S MENTAL**

Whatever you've read about Mario Labonza, it's the phonis bolonus. You see, we have a new angle on the Mario Labonza trouble. We have a new angle

because it's the real angle, the truthful angle, and mainly, it's the only angle left.

**THE WHOLE TROUBLE**

The whole trouble in the Mario Labonza

trouble is it's mental. Yes, we said mental.

The one element that has been overlooked is the psychiatric aspect of this thing.

FROM FREUD

From Freud to Menninger, one reads again and again of such cases as we have here, with their same pathological symptoms, stemming from the subconscious.

And then there is the element of sex with

sexual impulses controlling certain factors (aha . . . your interest is revived now...eh?)

IN ANY CASE


In any case, what is clearly needed here to end all the trouble and monkey business is a good capable psychiatrist.

Yes . . . go get your self a good, capable psychiatrist. Then maybe you'll stop wasting good time reading about Mario Labonza. \*\*\*

Nearest looking Photo available of Mario Labonza



from 'SMUT' pocket magazine



**THE REAL REASON FOR MARIO LABONZA'S TROUBLES...**

# IT'S PHYSICAL

psy-  
chiatry!  
shmy-  
chiatry!

In spite of all the phony reasons these long hair radical intellects throw at you — the real trouble is physical.

**TROUBLE**

Yes, the trouble lies, not in phantom theories, but like in realism of flesh

and bone — the realism of the surgeon's knife separating tissue.

Yes, Mario Labonza's trouble is one that neither prince nor pauper is exempted from.

In other words the whole trouble is money.

from 'MUCK' small pocket magazine


**The real reason for Mario Labonza's troubles...**

# IT'S VEGETABLE

Yes! Unbeknownst to most — the real trouble is vegetable and part mineral.

A good clue is that it is no bigger than a breadbox, and some one is covering it up! Blow the lid off this

whole filthy mess and you get a chance at the \$64,000 question next week.




from 'BLECH' watch pocket magazine

**THE REAL REASON FOR MARIO LABONZA'S TROUBLES...**

# IT'S POTRZ

Help! We don't have any room to tell you the real reason why



*The Classics Dept.:* . . . Hello! Ready for another idiotic session of MAD reading? . . . Good! . . . Today, in the continued interest of destroying the classics, we turn to a story long dear to our hearts, and we present to you the MAD version of that quaint and delightful classic . . .

# ALICE IN WONDERLAND!



Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister and having nothing to do. She had peeped into the book her sister was reading but it had no pictures...



...Suddenly a White Rabbit ran by. There was nothing so remarkable in that, but, when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat pocket, Alice started to her feet...



Burning with curiosity, she ran across the field just in time to see it pop down a rabbit-hole. Alice went after it...



The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel and then dipped suddenly down and Alice found herself falling...



...down what seemed to be a very deep well. First she tried to look down but it was too dark to see!



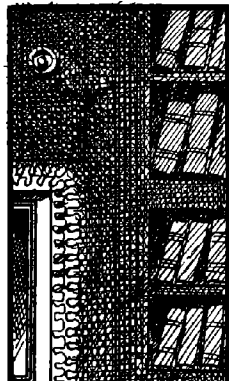
Then she noticed the sides were filled with cupboards and book-shelves.



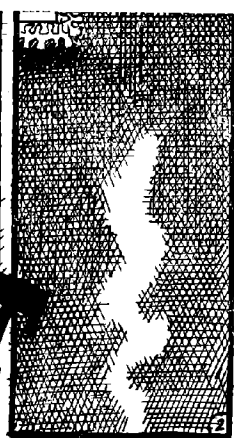
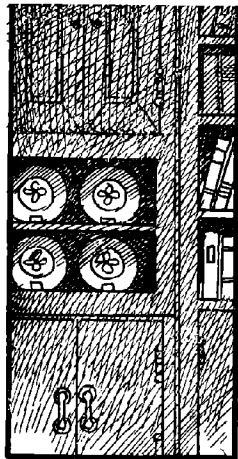
Down, down, down... "I wonder how many miles I've fallen!" she said... when suddenly...



thump! thump! Down she came upon a heap of sticks and the fall was over.







what a mess!

„Well... that's the way it goes!... And so, on to our next adventure...“*Through the Looking Glass!*“ Alice had been sitting curled up in a corner of the great armchair...



„How nice it would be to get through into Looking Glass House,“ said Alice...“I'll pretend the glass has got all soft like gauze.“ She was up on the chimney-piece while she said this.



...Though she hardly knew how she had got there, the glass was beginning to melt away like a bright silvery mist! In another moment Alice was through the glass...



By George! That "pretending" business sure can get a body into trouble!... The whole gol-durned mirror... smashed to smithereens! Alice began looking about...



...and there was the Rabbit hurrying along. Alice fancied she heard him say something like "Updok!"



At the end of the hall appeared a doorway through which the Rabbit flew with Alice right after.



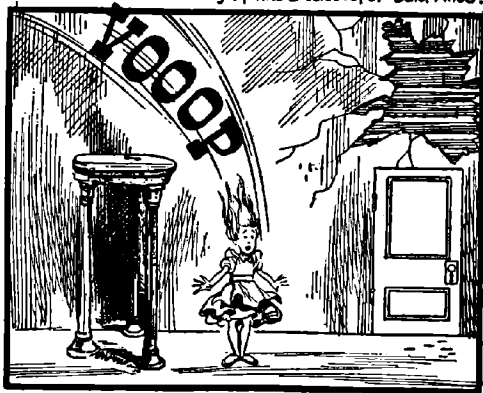
However, the door being fifteen inches high, and the wall being harder than her head, Alice was unable to follow!



Suddenly, Alice came upon a table of solid glass with a tiny golden key on it and beside the key, a tiny bottle inscribed with the words "DRINK ME."



Since it would do her no good to open the tiny door, she turned to the bottle and finished it off. "How curious! I must be shutting up like a telescope!" said Alice.



And now her size was OK...the door was OK... She went to get the key... but **Alice** was too small!



So she grew big again from a cake that said "EAT ME"... got key OK... went to door...but **Alice** was too big!



...Drank more "DRINK ME" bottle...size OK... door OK... went to get key... but **Alice** was too small!



...ate cake...key OK...table  
OK...size OK...but the  
door was too big!



...more bottle...key OK...size  
OK...door OK...but the  
room was too small!



...more cake...door OK...  
size OK...table OK...but  
the key was too big.



...bottle...key OK...door OK  
...size OK...table OK...but  
the picture was too small!



This whole business was getting ridiculous so Alice called the 'super' who let her out with the pass key! Outside were a March Hare, a Mad Hatter and a Doormouse.



'No room!' they cried at Alice who said, 'Gracious, a talking March Hare!' However, the March Hare wasn't really talking. It was the Doormouse (who was a ventriloquist.)\*



\*And don't tell us you haven't heard **that** one before!



"Very well," said the Hatter springing from his seat. "You may join our tea-party! Come, let's put on our war-paint!"



"But what has war-paint to do with a Mad Tea Party?" said Alice. "Mad Tea Party? Who said Mad Tea Party..."



"...This is going to be a **Boston Tea Party!**" said the Hatter. But Alice had been distracted by the White Rabbit..."



This time she was determined to catch him...to learn what that strange sound, "updok" meant!... "Updok... What's Updok... What's up-doc?"... Now she knew!



An instant later, bravery was fear... hunter turned hunted... for Alice suddenly realized from movies she'd seen...this Rabbit was very dangerous to chase!



In any case, a cry of "The trial's beginning!" was heard in the distance. "Come on!" cried the Rabbit. Ahead of them, the King and Queen were holding court.



It seems that the Knave of Hearts stole some tarts. And so...don't ask us why, but we now come to part where White Rabbit reads most classic poem of book called "Jabberwocky!"



# JABBERWOCKY.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
 Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
 All mimsy were the borogoves,  
 And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!  
 The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
 Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun  
 The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:  
 Long time the manxome foe he sought —

So rested he by the Tumtum tree,  
 And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,  
 The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
 Came whiffing through the tulgey wood,  
 And burred as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through  
 The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!  
 He left it dead, and with its head  
 He went galumphing back.

..That's  
a poem?" said Alice!



\*That by you is a  
Classic poem supposed  
to live through ages?..



..Is it educational? Does  
it teach a moral? Will it  
sell?" said Alice!



"The Knave is guilty!" says the Queen. "Off with his head!" Alice flips! But the Knave says, "It's O.K.! Since I'm a playing card, I've got a head to spare!"



And that's why Alice flips...the card deck, that is, 'cause all the while she's playing solitaire...and cheating. "Off with her head!" the Queen shouts.



"Who cares for you?" says Alice, "You're nothing but a pack of cards!" At this, the whole pack rose up into the air and came flying down on her!



She tried to beat them off, and found herself lying on the bank with her sister, who was gently brushing away some dead leaves from her face.



"Wake up, Alice dear!" said her sister. "You've been dreaming!" "What?" said Alice, "The old 'dream' plot?"



"Whew! That old routine where an adventure turns out to be a dream, is the corniest plot in history!"



And so she told her sister of her curious dream as well as she could remember...



...And when she had finished, her sister said, "It certainly was a curious dream" and so took Alice off to see a psycho-analyst.





## Spouse Blows Bubble Gum

By FLORENCE FIXIT

FIXIT: My husband and I are twenty-two y

D  
been

### NEWSPAPER DEPT.

Perhaps you, like most people have one favorite newspaper that you buy to the exclusion of all others. If that is the case, you are through no fault of your own, passing by important columns in other newspapers that are vital to read. Since many of you would no doubt *like* to read these columns but find it impractical to buy all the different local newspapers every day, we have collected for your convenience, a handful of column features plucked at random from various newspapers around town. For it is in the "column" that the pulse of the world can be felt...that the significance of international events can be readily grasped. And it is the "column," our mainbrace of communication...our well-spring of information...indeed our jugular vein of knowledge that we so eagerly turn to...like for instance these columns we present here...a Hollywood column, a Broadway column, a Lovelorn column, a Doctor column, and a Horoscope column, all gathered conveniently in a four page capsule by that intrepid reporter BERNARD SHIR CLIFF.—ed.

TUES., Aug. 20, 1935

## Hollywood Spotlites:

## Tender Love Sto

# Walter Wimple

## In New York

Via air coach to Las Vegas for the gala opening of Fenton Garble's Casa Barble Lubritorium... On board the giant stratoliner: Greta Grabble swathed in a stunning raccoon-skin stole from ex-hubby Thorstein Veb-len. Chums say she and her current mate are on the fritz... He's the former Morton Gobble of amTV's "Gabble with Gobble" show... Now playing two-an-ners at Coral Gobles...Cora Gubble...Gibble...Grixxx.

*Ain't it a Shame* the way the highbrow Bway showscribes keep beating the drum for Walt Shakespeare and those other old hacks and turn thumbs down on new shows like frixample "Slip Ahoy!" the see-worthy gags-and-dolls show starring Marilon Mole that is turning away thousands nitely at the 47th St. Theayter???

Julius LaBonza signed for singing lead in "War and Peace." Lapaloozical will be based on famed tome by Lee Tolstein, with additional gags by scripters Hy Graften and Seymour Soslik. Pahdoosah Jules Mink has a show that could be a jackpot Success!!!... Look for Grand Central Station to change hands at any minute for a price of \$2,341,050 or \$16,998... or possibly \$741,082... anyway, it's for sale... I theenk... The next Miss Potgold may be a Mr... (Crrraa-zeeee!)... Movieexecs aren't talking about Marlon Branflake's latest caper. Marlon's mum too... What happened, anyway???... Answer to the red menace: Prince Phomibar Phumadiddle winging in from Bangkok to front his own dance band, the Old Coolies, on the Old Mold ciggie show... Mao Tse Tung sick with envy... Xubirant Catgut in town for a plattering. His latest waffle is the smasheroo "How're Ya Gonna Keep 'em Down on the Farm (After They've Seen Paree!) Mambo?"... C.D.: Meet me at Blindy's in thirty minutes... The Herman Melvilles in H'wood to sign a seven year pact with Hornerbros... Nice going, Hoiman!

*Scene in Gotham:* "Slip Ahoydens" Marilon Mole and Zhz-Zhz Stemm (Don't try to pronounce it if you've still got your own teeth!) in Sordy's for a mid-snact malted... The hacks on 42nd St. hustling to beat a light... Enzo Pincer grinding his new barrel organ in front of Le Versailles... Crowds storming the boxoffice for tix to "Slip Ahoy!"

**National Poison Ivy Week** to open Aug. 21 at Las Vegas with yrs. truly emceeing . . . Be generous, 'cause they need lotts a scratch. (Sorrreeeee!) . . . Voona Murphy baggy-eyed from dating her latest flame. He's Beppo Zuchinni (The Human Cannon Ball) of the Flying Zuchinnis. They meet nightly for a split second among the rafters at Madison Sq. Garden . . . Sassiety bud Carmellita Hassenpfeffer and playboy Karl Marx are tiddle-dee-boom . . . C.D.: Better make that 45 minutes at Blindy's . . . Charwomen at the 47th St. Theayter (45th & Bway) turned up half an hour early to catch the last act of "Slip Ahoy" where they had a whale of a time with the naughti-cal revusical that is wowing the town to sellout crowds nitely!!!

**Pals of Consuela Rinderpest** say her latest love is cooling off . . . She shot him dead in her apartment coupla nights ago . . . Show Biz is Like That: Grafton Foltz plowed more than \$450,000 into "The Good-Humored Man" only to see it turn out a floppside. Not one customer showed up in the first five week's run . . . In the last minute flurry he forgot to print any tickets!!! . . . C.D.: Did I say Blindy's? I meant the Stalk . . . Carmellita Hassenpfeffer and Karl (Playboy) Marx secretly stapeled . . . Hottest Scandal in Town: What TVidol was thrown out of which Bway nitespot for threatening who how, hey? Remember, you read it in this colyum!!!

**The Big Time:** Julius LaBonza's bouncy waffle of "Rock and Roll of Ages!" an old favorite with some new kicks.. Broadway hackies crashing the lights at 43rd. Musta been late patrons to "Slip Ahoy!" . . . Phomibar Phumadiddle (The Siamese Potent-tate) packing 'em in at Le Cuspidor . . . C.D.: See you at the Twenty-Four in 15 minutes (order me the waffles) . . . Maureen Moribund, the Irish Thrush hit-parading her first waffle . . . Inez Thrush, the Spanish Waffle . . . Correction, Inez Waffle . . . Spanish Inez, the waffle thrush . . . C.D.: Can you make that a London Broil?

**Posies to the Karl (Playboy) Marxes** (she's the former Carmellita "Sassiety Bud" Hassenpfeffer) . . . It's a baby . . . Wonder what they'll call the little toffspring??? . . . Greta Grabble Las Vagationing again. If splitigation is Successful, she'll ditch spouse Morton Gobble to re-wed ex-spouse Thorsteinn Veblen. Wedding will be her fifth, his eighth, their second . . . The Big Apple rocked last night as thirty-eight cabs piled up at Bway and 44th in giant hacksplosion . . . Chums say the light was red. (Tch, Tch!) . . . Sad Noose Dept.: "Slip Ahoy!" will be ship-awreck as of tonight's performance. Water-logged smellerdrama will make way for "Present Legs!", the sockaroo Army songfeast starring Marilon Mole which opens at the 47th St. Theaytre tomorrow nite . . . C.D.: I waited an hour at Sordy's, where were you?



## Hollywood Spotlights:

# Tender Love Story Theme of "Banzai!"

American Boy And Nippon Girl  
Portrayed In Shooting Script.

By LULU U. PARSNIPS

**H**OLLYWOOD, August 23.—AFTER THE SUCCESS OF PICTURES LIKE "Soya Narrows" and "Madame Buttercup," which have both featured a Japan setting and been fantastic at the boxoffice, it was only to be expected that there would be others to follow. So it is not surprising to hear that Hal Metcalf and Mel Haney the independent producers have put their thinking caps on and come up with another film using a Japanese theme for Methane

Productions called "Banzai!"



MEL HANEY

"What, me worry?"

Mel Haney is one of my favorite independent producers and he called me on the telephone to tell me all about it and to give me a rough gist of what the story is about. It is about an American boy from some Western state like Omaha who runs away from home and goes to sea as a seaman in the boiler room of a battleship where he meets a geisha girl in Japan. Of course they fall in love but

about this time a war breaks out and his battleship is shot down so she marries a rich Japanese importer. Later when they meet she learns he is still alive but she knows the marriage would never have panned out as he steams off for home, so she goes down to the dock and calls out to him "Banzai!"

N

PR  
FO

"HIC

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in Japanese which means "goodbye." It is a very sad picture and Hal tells me they are putting everything into it and hope to start the cameras grinding it out in September:

THIS HAS BEEN ONE of the busiest seasons I can remember in screenland. I really had to laugh at the story Marlon Bransford told me on the telephone. He is on loan from Methane Productions to Monotonous Studios where they are working like beavers to finish up "Under the Big Tent" and "The Calvin Coolidge Story." One of these is a circus picture and somehow the typists in the script department got the two stories all mixed up. He tells me he has never felt better in his life.

LAURIE LOCKJAW TELEPHONED me last night from Las Vegas to say that her divorce from Paunchito Vista the Mexican oil Baron has just been finalized so she is free to marry Bruce Beltbuster on Friday as I predicted. Laurie has been just sick about her former marriage all week long but now she says she is happier than ever because her love for Bruce is the real thing. Congratulations, Laurie, and thanks for the exclusive.

YVONNE CHABLIS is French although you would never guess it from her name. Last night she gave a party and invited oodles of her old friends who are prominent celebrities in Hollywood. Beetsy Tangfoot, Pogy Button, Yvonne Weevil, Police Chief Moriarity, who by the way is chief of police, Rozz Razzle and movie director Walter Wingbolt were just a few of the famous celebrities I saw there. The rest of the famous celebrities were Ronald Firkin, Thelma Torrid, Van Hefty, Lauretta Follicle and a man named Falconer who writes books. Beetsy Tangfoot planed in from Las Vegas to say hello and planed right out again to have a farewell supper with Bruce Beltbuster before she divorces him tomorrow. The two are still the best of friends and Beetsy tells me she will marry movie director Walter Wingbolt at the same time Bruce marries Laurie Lockjaw in a double wedding at the Hollywood bowl. Only close friends of the two couples are being invited to the simple ceremony.

THIS YEAR HAS really been a year of tremendous achievement for Lauretta Follicle both in her career and her emotional life. Her secret marriage to Prince Buppa Rama was a terrible mistake which she should never have tried to conceal from me. She has since told me that her tragic error in not getting my advice nearly wrecked her film career and did much to throw a smirch on the sanctity of our Hollywood marriages.

As I told Lauretta, it is only when people of filmdom marry outsiders that trouble begins.

(continued on page 136)

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# You and ★ Your Stars

★ **By Estrallita.**

*"What now if the sky were to fall?"*

*Terrence*

**ARIES** (March 21 to April 19). The conjunction of the Moon will be especially beneficent for your dealings with other people. Think big, act big. Talk it up.

**TAURUS** (April 30 to May 20). You are friendly, helpful, well-meaning and cooperative. How come you're not getting ahead faster? Turn over a new leaf starting today. Greet the world with a snarl.

**GEMINI** (May 21 to June 21). Let's face it, this may not be the best of days for you Gemini. Try to get anything important done in the morning. *Vita brevis*, as they used to say in Rome.

**CANCER** (June 22 to July 21). You think Gemini got troubles! Oy, what a day you got coming! Such a day you wouldn't wish on your worst enemy! Stay right in bed. Don't even answer the phone!

**LOEWS** (Fri.-Sat.-Sun.) You will thrill as HE fights Chief Crazy Pig barehanded... You will gasp as SHE dares the burning fort to rescue him, bareheaded... You will fall down screaming as THEY (60,000 Savage Sioux) stampede right off the screen at you, barefooted! Don't miss 19th Century Fawks great Western Epic BENT ARROW! Doors open at 10:21 a.m.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 22 to Sept. 23). This is your day to think about affairs of the heart. You are just at the age when the old ticker begins to act up. You could go like that you know. Avoid stairs.

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**LIBRA** (Sept. 23 to Oct. 22). Financial matters are in the ascendant for all good little Libra. Run right down to the Stock Market and plunge on utilities. Heavy buying can make you rich. Or it could wipe you out. Easy come, easy go—eh, Libra?

**SCORPIO** (9-5, five days a week). Your job seems monotonous, distasteful, unending, but that's because you're not thinking positively. Begin today with a smile and a cheery word. Then your work will seem monotonous, distasteful and unending—but in a positive way!

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23 to Dec. 21). This is your day to take out the garbage. Be sure to line the pail with old newspapers. Be neat and cheerful in all things. From a cheerful home comes cheerful garbage.

**CAPRICORN** (Sunrise to Sunset). Do not try to economize where health and happiness are concerned. Estrallita has been very patient with Capricorn but she is tired of waiting. Unless certain conditions are fulfilled by Sunset, tomorrow will be a very bad day for Capricorn.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21 to Feb. 19). At 3:51 a.m. Aquarius entered the House of Gemini (The Twins). Today is a good day for entering houses. Be bold and Success will crown your daring.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20 to about March 15). Wowiee! You lucky Pisces! Today is the day you're going to win everything! Fame, Success, Love, and \$1,000,000 from a rich old relative you didn't even know! All you've wanted, all you've worked and slaved for will be yours today. Only trouble is, according to our chart the world will come to an end at twelve noon tomorrow! How about that!

**FOR YOUR COPY** of Estrallita's Individual Personalized Forecast, prepared especially for you, send 50c for Booklet M-5 to Estrallita, % Old Gypsy Long-Shot Astrologer, Inc., Rockefeller Plaza, N.Y.C.

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## Doctor's Advice

By Homer Crippes, M.D., L.L.D., D.D.T.

### WHISTLING IN THE EARS

A. B. writes: About a year ago I injured my head falling out of an upstairs window. Since then I have been bothered by a loud whistling in my ears, like a locomotive. What is causing this?

#### ANSWER

A locomotive. This can be very serious. My advice to you is—Watch out!

### FACE MOTTLED

Z. R. writes: Lately looking in the mirror I've noticed the skin on my face is turning green and has a mottled look. Also my thoughts are becoming congested. What gives?

#### ANSWER

Obviously your head is turning into cheese. This is what comes of thinking too much. Try to stay in a cool, dry place.

### LOATHESOME

G. G. writes: I am a faithful reader of your column. Would you please say something about *pustuli vasiculorum* or some other really loathesome disease.

#### ANSWER

No. Not here. But I know some medical tomes you might get a bang out of!

### LINT IN NAVEL

Mrs. V. writes: Since early spring I have noticed an excessive amount of lint in my navel. It does not give me any trouble but lately I've discovered it's the source of a peculiar squeaking noise. Is this rare?

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### ANSWER

Very. What you have there may be the dread Lint Sickness, in which case you have my sympathy. On the other hand, it may just be a bird's nest. Write me again in about four weeks.

### BUGS

R. B. writes: My friend says that in ordinary cases of botulism the bacillus is an obligate anaërobie which can live only in inanimate matter which is kept under strict anaërobic conditions. Can you explain this?

### ANSWER

Why don't you ask your friend? He seems to know all the answers! When I went to medical school we didn't use words like "obligate" and "anaërobic." We didn't have time to waste learning high-sounding smart aleck names for every new disease that came along. If a man was sick we knew that what was the matter with him was caused by "bugs" and I've got by with that for forty years with no help from any bright young medical students who think just because they can throw a lot of big words around that they can run a doctor column better than me. If he's so smart why doesn't your "friend" have his own column? Get him to answer that one, why don't you?

**R** HEALTH HINT: Night air is very dangerous in the spread of many diseases. Always make sure that the windows are tightly sealed before retiring to prevent the breathing of noxious effluvium... Tomorrow I will discuss the case of Mrs. Y. V. who writes: "My husband keeps telling me there are flames coming out of my ears."

(Distributed by Ghastly Features Syndicate, Inc.)

considered  
**RARELY**

# HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS (continued from page 131)

Outsiders, no matter how wealthy, simply do not have the same ideals toward marriage as actors and directors whose whole life is devoted to the creation of Beauty and Romance. Laretta understands this now and has told me simply everything about

Continued on page 39.

## OLDTIMERS RECOGNIZE TH

Continued from page 39  
him she was leaving immediately in her speedboat for Honolulu and she said he said it was a good idea.

## PLAIN

Both Rozz and Thelma are my favorite person. Shooting has been Continued on page 39

Exciting. Dirk Armstrong, who is one of my favorite people, is up and about again after last week's terrible automobile accident in his own driveway. He and Roz Razzle were giving a party and somehow he thought he was at Roz's place and got in his car to drive home. Instead, he drove right into the swimming pool. He is still wearing a cast on his head and I have never seen him looking better. Thelma Torrid and Rozz Razzle planned out to Death Valley for the weekend but Rozz couldn't stay as she had to leave. When she got back to Hollywood she telephoned Walter Wingbolt, the movie director, to tell

Continued on page 38

## PONG

Continued from page 37  
her emotional feelings toward Van Hefty. "He's the only one," she told me exclusively. "We are deeply in love and he is the only man who there will ever be on my emotional horizon because this time I know it is love forever and the real thing." Filmiland can be proud of the happy couple as they plane out to Las Vegas on Saturday where Van will complete divorce proceedings from Razzle, his estranged wife.

## EXPECTS BABY

Random: "Stafazool" is one of my Italian actresses, although I could never guess it from her name. Last night she and Walter Wingbolt, the movie director, were seated at the table for two at the Brown Hat. Roland Hugs, the millionaire producer, just planned in on a plane from Calcutta last night and couldn't wait to telephone me all about his hair raising experiences on location.

ACT people elbows forefins phasing THE The you and years to im devel memt pounc warm will offel Pincer... "ny!"

Continued from page 38  
held up for three days on the "Calvin Coolidge Story!" because one of the gorillas is expecting a baby.

That's all from Hollywood. See you on Monday. END

**Magazine Dept.:** Here's a jolly feature for the kiddies to warn them against another naughty trick . . . because it annoys Mommy . . . because it doesn't look nice . . . but mainly because it's a criminal rap!

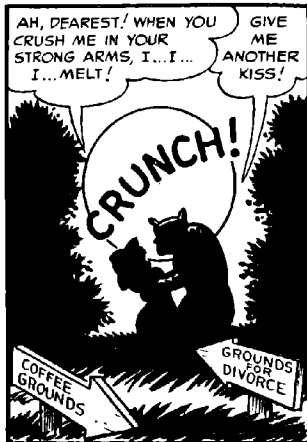
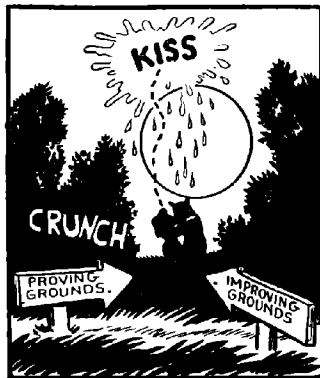


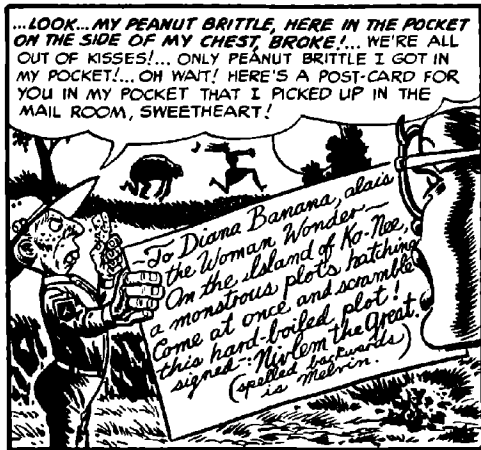
*Heroine Worship Dept.:* This story is the usual super type story! . . . Main character has superhuman powers . . . Runs around in very tight-fitting tights! . . . Same old stuff, you say? . . . Don't go 'way, boys, cause THIS character in tight-fitting tights is a WOMAN! And we call her the . . .

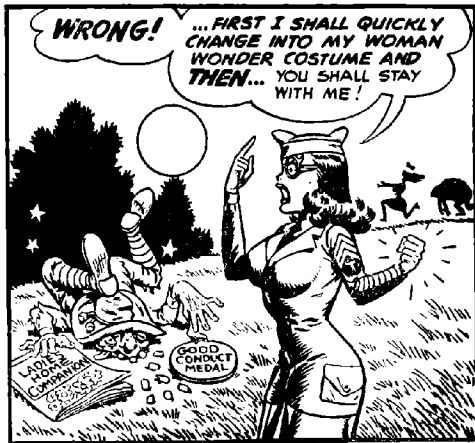
**WOMAN WONDER!**



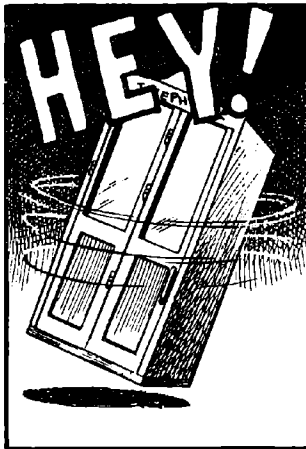
DIANA BANANA, WHO IS IN REALITY THE WOMAN WONDER, AND STEVE ADORE, BOTH U.S. ARMY OFFICERS, SIT IN THE MOONLIGHT...





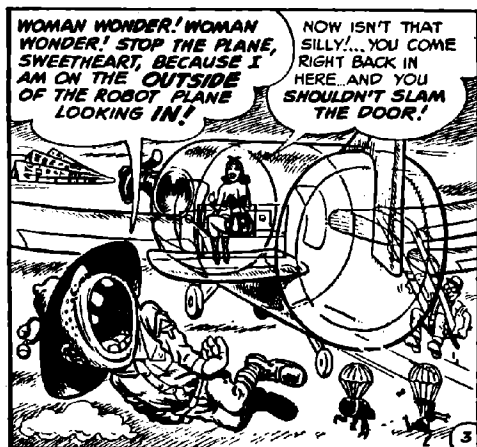






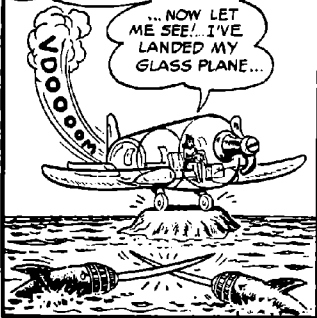






OH THAT RASCALLY STEVE ADORE! I TELL HIM TO COME BACK IN!... DOES HE LISTEN? NO! HE KEEPS ON GOING... STRAIGHT DOWN!... JUST LET ME GET MY MUSCULAR ARMS ON HIM!... THIS MUST BE KO-NEE ISLAND!

... NOW LET ME SEE!... I'VE LANDED MY GLASS PLANE...



...I TURN OFF THE GLASS SWITCH...

...I LET DOWN THE GLASS FLAPS...

...I OPEN THE GLASS SAFETY BELT...

...SEEMS TO ME I FORGOT SOMETHING!



NOW I REMEMBER!

...I SHOULDN'T SLAM THE DOOR!

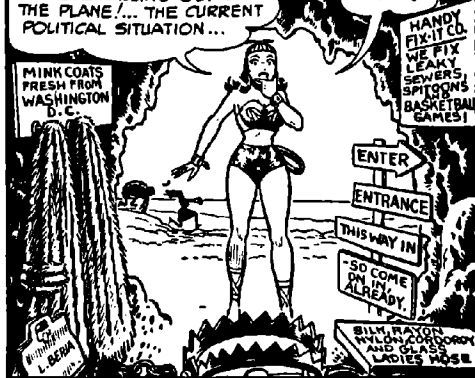


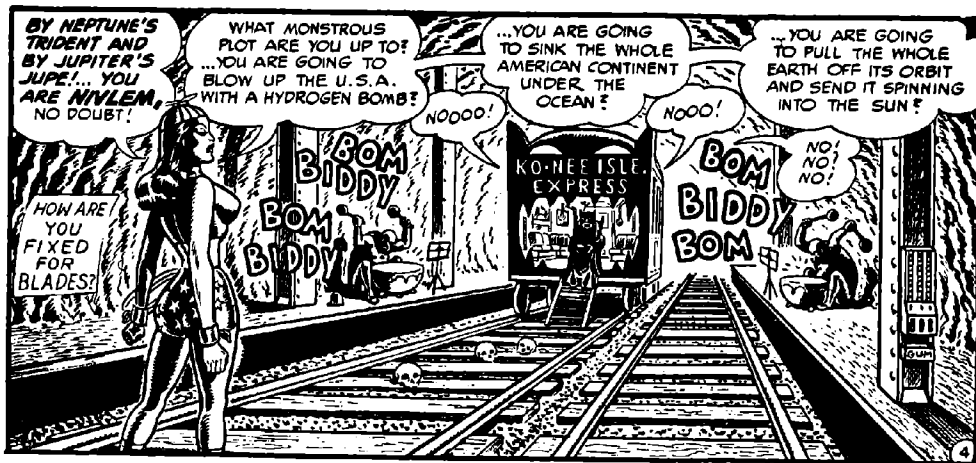
BY PLUTO! BY MICKEY MOUSE! THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS ISLAND BUT THAT CAVE UP AHEAD!... I WONDER IF I CAN GET ROOM AND BOARD IN THAT CAVE! I DOUBT IT THOUGH! I DON'T SEE ANY WOOD ON THIS ISLAND SO THEY COULDN'T HAVE BOARD!

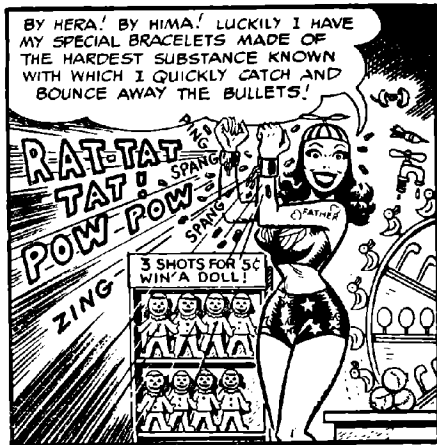


HMMM!... THE POST-CARD FROM NIVLEM!... THIS CAVE! ... STEVE FALLING OUT OF THE PLANE!... THE CURRENT POLITICAL SITUATION...

...COULD THIS BE A TRAP?













BY NEPTUNE'S WATER-WINGS! THEY'VE GOT ME TIED HAND AND FOOT! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO!... BY QUIETLY VIBRATING MY MUSCLES I CAN SET UP PLENTY POWERFUL VIBRATIONS!



... VIBRATIONS THAT ARE GOOD FOR BREAKING ROPES... PARALYZING CROOKS... MASSAGING AND STIMULATING HAIR GROWTH ON THE SCALP... AND RELIEVING TIRED FEET!





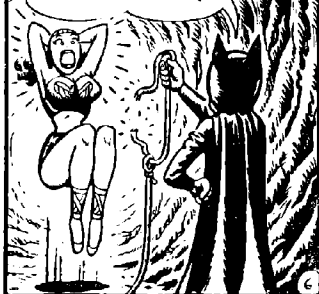
BUT BY NEPTUNE'S SUN-TAN LOTION, I STILL HAVE MY LASSOO LEFT...MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO THAT MAKES ANYBODY WHO IS LASOOED, PARALYZED.. PROVIDED I ALSO DO VIBRATIONS WHILE LASSOING'

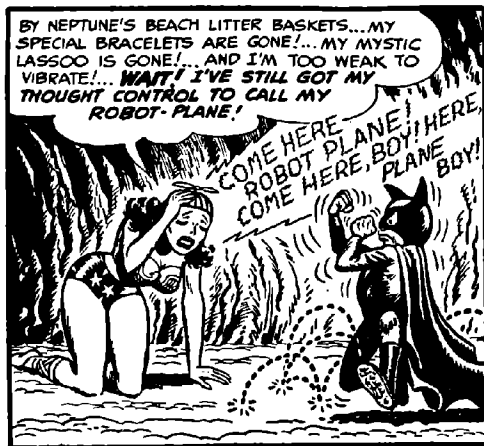


HAHAHA ' YOU POOR FOOL.' IT IS USELESS TO TRY AND STRUGGLE TO BREAK THROUGH MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO! **NOTHING** CAN BREAK THROUGH MY LASSOO UNLESS I SO WILL IT.'



WOMAN WONDER.' I STOLE YOUR POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO A LONG TIME AGO AND HOKED IT FOR PLENTY CASH TO BUY THIS CAVE SET-UP! THIS LASSOO IS A SICKLY REALISTIC PLASTIC LASSOO I SUBSTITUTED!



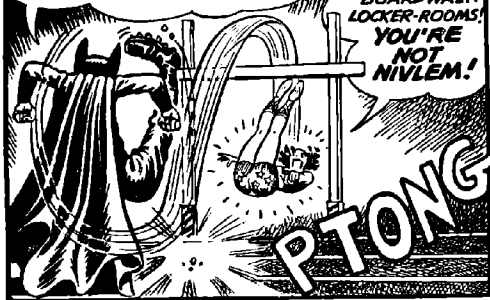




FOR YEARS I HAVE WATCHED YOU BEAT ME AT SWIMMING... KNOCK ME DOWN AT BOXING... LAP ME AT ROLLER DERBY RACING AND PIN ME IN THUMB-WRESTLING! NOW, I GET EVEN!... NOW, I SEND YOU BACK IN THE KITCHEN WHERE YOU BELONG, SWEETHEART!

BY NEPTUNE'S BOARDWALK LOCKER-ROOMS! YOU'RE NOT NIVLEM!

PTONG



STEVE ADORE, WHO IS IN REALITY, NIVLEM... AND DIANA BANANA... ARE NOW MARRIED! DIANA BANANA IS NOW CONTENT WITH THE NORMAL FEMALE LIFE OF WORKING OVER A HOT STOVE!



AND STEVE CAN EVEN KNOCK HER DOWN IN BOXING!



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Army

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I am enclosing one dollar because you need the money.

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Address: .....

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