

ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK



JULY



# ROCKY LANE'S



A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

# BLACK JACK

10¢



MASULLI & WASTRASCIO

**Are YOU SKINNY like I was?**  
 a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man



George Jewett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANGE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS on IT and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

# How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MARY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jewett  
 Champion of Champions  
 World's Greatest Builder of Champions  
 and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

**ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE in ALL POPULAR SPORTS.**

**How to BEAT ANY BULLY.**

**How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.**

**How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.**

**YES!** Your Success Story Can Soon Be Like John Sell and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MIGHTY HE-MAN! **MR. MUSCLES** — was a **316 SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$300 a few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. **TODAY** everybody admires John's movie star build, **HE-MAN STRENGTH**, his mighty **ARMS, BARE CHEST, SLender WAIST, rock-like TOES**, broad **mighty BACK**, wide **military SHOULDERS**, new popularity with the **BOYS and GIRLS**. His winning drive in **ALL SPORTS**, his energy at work and studies.

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over to the **edge**, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

**YES!** YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. YOU'LL become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS** — a **WINNER in EVERYTHING**, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I knowed the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body My "No Programme Private Method" is TESTED PROVED by hundreds of thousands like YOU! **TEN YEARS** hundreds of **O.L. L&L** do as movie star champions — **John Sell, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella** — our **Head coaches** know!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT — Check All Your Needs —

**I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES**

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

**BEFORE**  
 Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb 6 ft skinny weakling



twice **JOHN SELL**

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM, No, Pal! You don't have to be a chick or chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago

**AFTER**  
 Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!



**THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES**

**TONY PASCARELLA**

Thanks to Jewett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS of MUSCLE — PACKED STRONGER ALL OVER I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

**I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!**



**JIM NORMAN** became **King of the Year** Lifter the front End of a 2700 lb. Car! Get being a big-bones weakling like I was, in 10 minutes of fun a day **JEWETT CAN GO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME!** I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

**AFTER**  
 Mailing Coupon below—like you do NOW.

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and \$100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW (before it is too late) and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PAKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each, MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

JEWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept CH-83, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George, I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want  I want to gain lbs. (fill in)  I want to add inches of muscle to my Arms  Chest  Legs  Shoulders  I want to become a winning athlete  I want NEW REP NEW ENERGY  I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat

Also please mail to me FREE Jewett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume ENCLOSED FEE 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

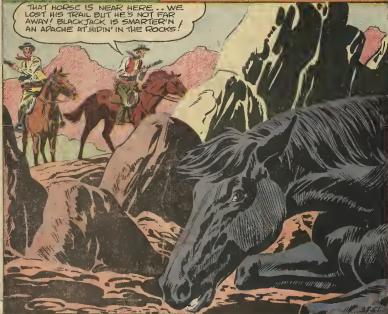

**ROCKY LANE'S**

# BLACK JACK

## THE EXILE

THEY SAID HE WAS CONTAMINATED... EVERY MAN'S HAND WAS AGAINST HIM, THERE WAS A REWARD OUT FOR THE GREAT STALLION! BLACK-JACK COULDN'T EVEN GO NEAR HIS WILD BUNCH... THEY WERE WATCHING TOO CLOSELY!

THAT HORSE IS NEAR HERE... WE LOST HIS TRAIL BUT HE'S NOT FAR AWAY! BLACK JACK IS SMARTER'N AN APACHE AT HIDIN' IN THE ROCKS!



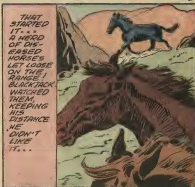
BLACK JACK HAD FRIENDS ON THE RANGE... HIS WILD MUSTANGS FOLLOWED HIM TO GOOD GRASS, SWEET WATER AND MEN WEREN'T MUCH OF A MENACE! THEN, THE STRANGE HORSE HERD CROSSED THE BORDER AND...



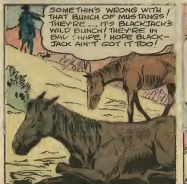
CHASE 'EM A WAYS, JUAN, THEN LET 'EM SCATTER! WE CAN'T PEDdle THIS BUNCH! THEY'RE ALL SICK HORSES!



PATRON, THESE HORSES ARE SEEK! MAKE OTHER HORSES SEEK!



THAT STARTED IT... A HERD OF DISEASED HORSES LET LOOSE ON THE RANGE! BLACKJACK WATCHED THEM, KEEPING HIS DISTANCE. HE DIDN'T LIKE IT...



SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH THAT BUNCH OF MUSTANGS! THEY'RE... IT'S BLACKJACK'S WILD BUNCH! THEY'RE IN BAD SHAP! HOPE BLACK-JACK AIN'T GOT IT TOO!



THAT PUNCHER, AN OLD ADMIRER OF BLACKJACK DIDN'T WASTE TIME! HE HEADED FOR TOWN AND THE VETERINARIAN!

IF BLACKJACK'S GOT THE FEVER, HE'LL NEED HELP! 'SIDES, THE SHERIFF'LL WANT TUH KNOW ABOUT THIS!



YEAH, SHERIFF, BLACKJACK'S DEAD OR DYIN'! BLACKJACK LOOKED OKAY... I GUESS HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

I HOPE SO... HE'S A GREAT HORSE!



I'M AFRAID IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER BLACKJACK HAS THE DISEASE OR NOT! HE'S BEEN EXPOSED TO IT... HE MUST BE DESTROYED.



JUST TRY HURTIN' THAT HORSE... I'LL CHASE YUH TILL YUH DROP!

HELP SHERIFF! I'VE GOT MY DUTY... SO HAVE YOU!

HE'S RIGHT, BILL! IF BLACK-JACK HAS THE DISEASE, HE GOTTA GO!



THE SHERIFF LED THE VET AND A POSSE OUT IMMEDIATELY! MEANWHILE BLACKJACK WAS HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING HIS MUSTANGS AWAY FROM THE NEWCOMERS!



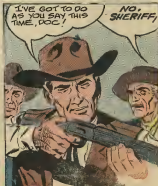
BLACK-JACK DIDN'T KNOW WHY THEY WERE SICK... HE JUST SENSED THAT THEY WERE A DANGER! HE GUARDED THEM... KEEPING AWAY HEALTHY ANIMALS!



THE SHERIFF AND THE VET DIDN'T KNOW ALL THAT! WHEN THEY ARRIVED THEY ONLY SAW THE SICK MUSTANGS AND THE GREAT STALLION NEARBY...



AMAZING! THE BLACK STALLION LOOKS TO BE IN FINE HEALTH! STILL, NO HORSE IS IMMUNE... MUST BE CONTAMINATED TOO! HE MUST GO!



I'VE GOT TO DO AS YOU SAY THIS TIME, DOC!

NO, SHERIFF!

# TOYS! TRICKS! SURPRISES! GALORE

More Fun Than You've Ever Known

## SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to give Mine, we'll give you more than your money's worth  
 No. 678.....Only 50¢



If This Should Happen to You Would You Know This Quick Defense

## ELECTRIC MOTOR Drives All Models

Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit! And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.  
 No. 852.....50¢



## YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jujitsu and you'll win any fight! This book gives you all the grips, blocks, and which one so effective in counter attacking a bully or hold-up. You don't need big muscles or weight, know how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts, bear a No. 224.....\$1.00



**ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB**  
 Just light one and watch the columns of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud. Just like an A Bomb.  
 No. 971.....20¢

## TRICK BASEBALL

If brains are cocked, it comes, it goes, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to get all the kids on the block screaming after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing base ball.  
 No. 158.....50¢



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

## SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.  
 142.....Each only 25¢



Here's an authentic model BB firing Machine Gun that goes into instant disassembling action keeping your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pass in the BB's and the wily Swivel base spins in a full circle ensuring complete coverage and range.  
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See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.  
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FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters imagine. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.  
 No. 617.....\$1.98



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Will create a sensation when they see the plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.  
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## Ventre & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into books, behind doors, and everywhere. (Treatment fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll feel the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. First book on "How to become a Ventriloquist".  
 No. 132.....25¢



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 The most popular joke novelty in years! Will amuse and tease if like a wire. When you shake hands, it almost never lets the victim off his feet with a "tickling sensation". Absolutely harmless.  
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Place it on a chair under a cushion. Then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber and urethane. A scream at parties and gatherings.  
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Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

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HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y. Dept. G-4  
 Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Enclose.....in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME.....  
 ADDRESS.....

# NICKELS TO DIMES



Brush over a special on four nickel spots to remove the cover and four dimes are disclosed. Other startling effects performed.  
 No. 216.....\$1.00



## SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and in laid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds belt to your hands.  
 No. 216.....\$1.00

IN CANADA SEND TO:  
 Box 164 Station "C"  
 Montreal PQ Canada

# BLACK JACK



THE POSSE TOOK CARE OF THE SICK, DYING ANIMALS, BURYING THEM ON THE PRAIRIE! THEN RODE BACK TO TOWN... A MEETING WAS HELD!



MEANWHILE, BLACKJACK, OUT OF INSTINCT, HAD HOLED UP IN THE BADLANDS NEAR THE BORDER! HE WAS LONELY, AN EXILE... BUT HE HAD COMPANY NEARBY!



I KNOW, BUT THEY MAY GET BETTER... IF NOT, WE'LL DESTROY THEM!



# BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK, SENSING THE DANGER OF THE DISEASED HERD, WENT WILD! THE WEARY HORSES DIDN'T FIGHT BACK... THEY TURNED AND RAN!



THERE'S BLACKJACK... CHASING THAT BUNCH O' HORSES!

THEY'RE ALL SICK TOO! WHY DOES HE CHASE THEM? A HORSE CAN'T KNOW THESE THINGS!



BLACKJACK GOT THEM ALL BACK ACROSS THE RIVER... THOUGH HE HADN'T TOUCHED ANY OF THEM, HE WASHED HIMSELF IN THE MUDDY RIO GRANDE.



HE DOES KNOW THERE WAS DANGER OF INFECTION! IF HE'LL LET ME EXAMINE HIM, PERHAPS HE NEED NOT BE DESTROYED.

HE LOOKS HEALTHY TUM ME!

HE'S ALL RIGHT! THOSE HORSES WEREN'T HIS HORSES WE FOUND WITH THE DISEASE! THEY MUST'VE BEEN DRIVEN IN LIKE THE BUNCH HE CHASED BACK ACROSS THE RIVER!



THE TWO HORSE PEDDLERS WERE PUT UNDER ARREST, AND TAKEN TO JAIL! BLACKJACK'S REWARD WAS WITHDRAWN! HE WAS NO LONGER IN EXILE...



I'M SURE GLAD, BLACKJACK! FOR A WHILE, I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER FOR YUH!





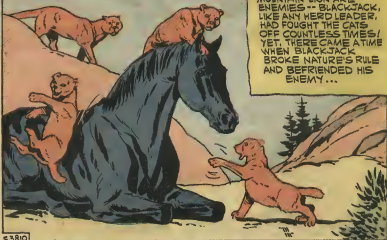


ROCKY  
LANE'S

# BLACK JACK

in 'STRANGE  
PARDNERS'

THE MUSTANG AND THE MOUNTAIN LION ARE ENEMIES -- BLACK JACK, LIKE ANY HERD LEADER, HAD FOUGHT THE CATS OFF COUNTLESS TIMES! YET, THERE CAME A TIME WHEN BLACK JACK BROKE NATURE'S RULE AND BEFRIENDED HIS ENEMY...



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THE MIGHTY STALLION WAS AWAY FROM THE HERD WHEN THE STRANGE EPISODE BEGAN! HE WAS IN THE HIGH CANYON COUNTRY, TRAILING AN ENEMY...



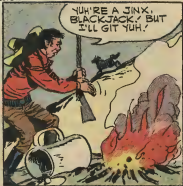
HE'S SOMEWHERE AROUND -- IF I GET A ROPE ON BLACK JACK, I'LL MAKE PLENTY! I'LL GIT 'IM...



THERE HE IS!  
I OUGHTA  
SHOOT HIM!  
OOFS!



YUH'RE A JINX,  
BLACKJACK! BUT  
I'LL GIT YUH!



REMOS HAD A TRAP... HE SET IT CLEVERLY  
FOR THE STALLION! THE TRAP WAS  
PLACED NEAR THE ONLY SPRING, WITHIN  
MILES...

THOSE LARIATS'LL DO THE  
TRICK! WHEN BLACKJACK STEPS IN-  
TUH THE TRAP, HE'LL BE GRABBED!



BUT BLACKJACK WASN'T THE  
ONLY POSSIBLE VICTIM! NEAR-  
BY, A BIG FEMALE PUMA WAS  
THIRSTY -- HER LITTER OF CUBS  
HAD TO BE LEFT BEHIND...



THE MOTHER LION WAS EXHAUSTED  
FROM CARING FOR HER LITTER!  
SHE WAS THE CATCH REMOS  
FOUND...

A PUMA.. I DIDN'T GET  
THE HORSE BUT THIS PUMA WILL  
BE PROFITABLE TOO! THERE'S A  
BOUNTY ON THEIR SKINS!



REMOS RAISED THE WINCHESTER,  
BUT THE BULLET NEVER FOUND THE  
TARGET...



I'LL GIT YUH,  
BLACKJACK!  
RIGHT NOW!



REMOS LEAPED FOR THE RIFLE -- BUT  
THE STALLION WAS FASTER...



THE GIANT PUMA WAS STILL CAUGHT!  
BLACKJACK, LOOKING CAUTIOUSLY  
AT HIS TRAPPED ENEMY, HEARD  
NEW SOUNDS: THE CUBS...



ROPES WERE NOTHING NEW TO  
BLACKJACK -- ONCE HE DECIDED  
TO FREE THE CAT, HE HAD NO  
TROUBLE...

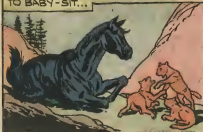


FOR A SECOND, THE MOUNTAIN LION  
ALMOST ATTACKED... THEN SHE  
CHANGED HER MIND...



# BLACK JACK

MOUNTAIN LIONS USUALLY TRAVEL IN PAIRS -- WHEN THERE ARE CUBS, THE MALE STAYS NEAR TO HELP MAMA. THIS TIME, HOWEVER, THE MOTHER LION WAS ALONE! BLACKJACK STAYED AROUND TO BABY-SIT...



BLACKJACK LOVED ANYTHING SMALL AND HELPLESS! THE PUMA'S CUBS WERE NEVER IN DANGER WHEN THE STALLION WAS NEAR...



IT DIDN'T LAST LONG -- LION HUNTERS, LED BY REMOS, CAME INTO THE CANYONS! BLACKJACK DID THE LIONESS AND HER CUBS ONE LAST FAVOR...

THAT BLACK'S LEADIN' US AWAY ON PURPOSE! HE'S ANXIOUS TUH GIT US OUTA THIS CANYON!



SO THE STALLION WAS GONE... BUT HE LEFT MEMORIES BEHIND! PERHAPS WHEN THE TINY CUBS ARE HUGE, SNARLING KILLERS, THEY WILL REMEMBER BLACKJACK AND SPARE A COLT TO REPAY...



END!



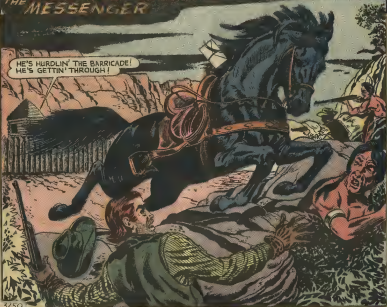
ROCKY LANE'S

# BLACK JACK

THE MESSENGER

NO MAN COULD GET PAST THEM...THE RENEGADE INDIANS AND THE OUTLAWS SURROUNDED THE TRADING POST, SURE THEY'D GET THE FORTUNE IN GOLD AND FURS INSIDE! ROCKY LANE COULDN'T LEAVE-- HE WAS NEEDED TO FIGHT, THERE WAS ONLY ONE ANSWER... TO SEND A MESSENGER, A MESSENGER FAST ENOUGH AND GUNNING ENOUGH TO GET BY!

HE'S HURDLIN' THE BARRICADE!  
HE'S GETTIN' THROUGH!



3450

IT'S ROCKY LANE'S HORSE,  
BLACKJACK! GET HIM...  
HE'S GOT A NOTE TIED  
TUN HIS NECK!



# BLACK JACK

THE GREAT STALLION DODGED THROWN ROPES  
... HE TWISTED AWAY FROM HIS ENEMIES TIME  
AND TIME AGAIN! BUT ONE ROPE CAME CLOSE...



GET AFTER HIM...  
HE'S GOIN' FOR  
HELP!

HOLD IT, BOYS! LET 'IM GO!  
I'VE GOT THE MESSAGE HE  
WAS CARRIN' RIGHT HERE!



HE MAY GET TUH DOWN... BUT WHEN HE DOES,  
THEY WON'T KNOW WHY HE CAME! IT'S  
A CINCH A HORSE CAN'T TALK!



TALK OR NOT, BLACKJACK COULD RUN LIKE  
THE WIND! AND HE RAN FASTER THAN EVER  
BEFORE THAT DAY



BLACKJACK HAD BEEN TOLD WHAT TO DO...  
WHO TO GO TO!

YOU'VE GOT TUH GET THROUGH, BOY! GO TO THE  
SHERIFF! THE SHERIFF, BLACKJACK! HE'S GOT  
TO GET A POSSE AND GET BACK HERE T'DAY!  
GO ON BLACKJACK, RUN!



**BOYS·GIRLS  
MEN·WOMEN**

Boy and Girl Scouts  
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

# PRIZES GIVEN

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We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, porcelain, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model air planes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Month pictures. Many buy one or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Months. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

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BAR MOTOR FOR YOUNG BICYCLE

TYPEWRITER

KNOWIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN

JET PLANE WITH BAR ENGINE

SEWING MACHINE

BARBO

WALKING DOLL

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

ROLLER SKATES

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INDIAN MOCCASIN SET

**FREE  
BIG PRIZE  
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WOODWORKING SET

CHEMISTRY SET

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HOW YOU GET  
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Touch your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Months on trust. When you have sold the 24 Months, send the \$5.00 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer RAIN MONEY, send \$6.00 and save \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Months ON TRUST and Big Prize Catalog Free.

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SCOUTING EQUIPMENT

1 TUBE RADIO SET

TYPEWRITER

KNOWIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN

JET PLANE WITH BAR ENGINE

SEWING MACHINE

BARBO

WALKING DOLL

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

ROLLER SKATES

GIRLS OVERNIGHT CASE

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WOODWORKING SET

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The FUNMAN, Dept. F-101, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG, 5178 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

Please apply to receive my FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG, to send me 24 months. Also include Big Prize Catalog Form. I will receive amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 10 days and select the value I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

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Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Send to RFB \_\_\_\_\_

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**SEND NO MONEY - We Trust You!**

# BLACKJACK

THE STALLION WAS SEEN APPROACHING TOWN... HIS FRIENDS TRIED TO HALT HIM WHEN HE ARRIVED! THEY WANTED TO GIVE HIM WATER BUT....

HI, BLACKJACK! WHOA, BOY, SLOW DOWN! YOU'RE ALL HEATED UP! I'VE GOT WATER FER... HI! LOOK OUT!



IT'S MARSHAL LANE'S HORSE! LOOK... HE'S TRYING TO GO INSIDE! THE SHERIFF IS ASLEEP IN THERE! HE WAS WORKING ALL NIGHT!



SHERIFF ELLIS THOUGHT IT WAS A TRICK AT FIRST... THEN HE REALIZED THAT BLACKJACK WAS HIS ONLY CALLER!

HELLO, BLACKJACK! YUH'RE ALL SWEATED UP! WHERE'S... HEY!



BLACKJACK NUZZLED AND PUSHED THE SHERIFF INTO HIS OFFICE! THAT OFFICIAL KNEW HE WANTED SOMETHING... AND HE KNEW IT WAS HELP WHEN BLACKJACK WAITED WHILE HE BUCKLED ON HIS GUNS AND GOT HIS HAT!

HEY, JEFF BLACKJACK'S HERE... HE WANTS SOMETHIN'! WHERE'S ROCKY LANE?

HE RODE BLACKJACK OUT THIS MORNIN'! HE MENTIONED THE CAVE GANG... SAID HE WAS GONNA CHECK ON 'EM!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, YUH'RE ALL SWORN IN AS A POSSE! IF BLACKJACK'S HERE WITHOUT HIM THERE MUST BE MORE'N ONE! LET'S GO!





# BLACK JACK

LET'S GO, BOYS! BLACKJACK WILL SHOW US THE WAY!



BLACKJACK HAD ALREADY COVERED THE DOZEN MILES TO TOWN AT TOP SPEED... BUT HE SEEMED TIRELESS LEADING THE POSSE BACK!



HOLD IT, BOYS! THE MARSHAL MUST BE NEAR. LOOK! THERE'S HORSES! THE CLIFF GANG IS NEARBY SOMEWHERE! LET BLACKJACK HUNT 'EM OUT!



MEANWHILE, ROCKY LANE AND THE OTHERS INSIDE THE TRADING POST WERE OUT OF AMMUNITION! AND THE RENEGADE INDIANS AND OUTLAWS HAD MOVED IN!

OKAY, LANE, WE HOLD THE ACES! IF YUH EXPECT HELP FORGET IT! WE GOT THE NOTE YUH SENT WITH THAT BLACK DEVIL O' YORES!



I OWE YUH PLENTY O' GRIEF, LANE! I'M GONNA SQUARE IT RIGHT NOW!



THE OUTLAW WAS SHAKING WITH RAGE! HE WAS ABOUT TO RELEASE THE COCKED HAMMER WHEN...



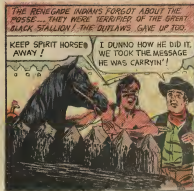


NO, GET HIM... UNGH!



GET HIM, HE'S RUININ' EVERY... AAAAHH!

DROP TH... NO, YUH DON'T!



THE RENEGADE INDIAN'S FORGOT ABOUT THE POSSE... THEY WERE TERRIFIED OF THE GREAT BLACK STALLION! THE OUTLAWS GAVE UP TOO.

KEEP SPIRIT HORSE AWAY!

I DUNNO HOW HE DID IT, WE TOOK THE MESSAGE HE WAS CARRYIN'!



IF I HADN'T COME IN A HURRY, ROCKY, BLACK-JACK WOULD'VE DRAGGED ME HERE!

HE'S PRETTY SMART. HE'S WORTH SIX MEN IN A FIGHT ANY TIME!

# Just A Just Judge

July 17th., 1875, was a fairly warm yet comfortable day in the Indian Territory. Things were fairly peaceful. Sheriff Dave Hartley sat in his office at Cold Harbor. He was looking through a variety of wanted notices. They bore the names of Lou Getter, Mike Ponssett, Kid Egan and others who had defied the law in another section of the country.

"It's one thing to arrest a man," he remarked to his deputy, Monte Wells, "and another thing to see him stand trial and get what he deserves. I heard them say that President Grant was sending out a judge. That means he's going to be in charge of the difficult Federal Court of Fort Smith with jurisdiction over much of the Indian Territory. What we have needed for many years is something that is hard to find in a judge — a man who is severe when he has to be; understanding when he has to be; a man with a fistful of guts to make people know the law is here to stay. We are getting a new west. The time has gone when a man could feel his law was in his gun. By September 15th. of this year it will be illegal for any man to carry a revolver into the limits of any community of more than one hundred residents. So actually that includes practically every time. Protection must come from the lawmen. That includes us two and every man wearing a star."

Monte Wells was fixing his buffalo rifle and listening at the same time. He had been a trader, buffalo hunter and a miner before pinning a deputy sheriff's badge on his vest.

"Man needs time for reflectin'," he replied. "Once the plains was just thick with them buffalo. Like a forest they were packed so tight. Now you gotta search far and wide for buffalo. So anybody with eyes in his head knows things change. Just hope the judge isn't very old. Guess he will need some protection if he hands out stiff sentences."

At Fort Smith itself, Colonel Mark Henry Hawkins read the letter on his desk. Then he turned to Captain Jerome Lubner.

"The stage should arrive in the afternoon. There is no secret about it. Guess people all around have been talking about the judge that's coming here. Until he gets a home of his own, we fix up a room for him at the fort. If necessary we assign men to him for his protection. Only hope he isn't too old to take the severe winters we have here."

"And a lot of other things," added Captain Lubner. "Wonder how long he will last? Not much money in being a judge. Whoever he is, he certainly *could* make more money at law.

We'll do our best to help. There's talk about a welcoming group going out to the stage office. So I guess we'll be there too."

Fort Smith boasted a lot of establishments, but not so large and elegant as that owned by Edward Faxon. He was seated at the last table and speaking to some of his "boys."

"Maybe I have to spell this out for you," he began. "But I have been in a lot of places before I came to Fort Smith. We'll take a look at the judge. But looks can't really tell you anything. It's actions that count. Something will happen and then we will know what is going to happen to the territory."

At three in the afternoon the stage pulled into the station. A large group of both interested and curious people were at hand. The driver jumped down from his seat to the ground followed by the shotgun guard. He opened the door and two men came out. The first was a man of about 6 feet 3; weighing at least three hundred pounds. He was muscle and not fat. His age was probably forty five. He was followed by a much younger man — probably thirty at the most. He was thin and with a very pleasant smile on his face. Colonel Hawkins went up to the big man.

"I am Colonel Hawkins from Fort Smith," he introduced himself. "Judge, let me welcome you to our territory. We have a room waiting for you at the fort."

"I'm not the judge," corrected the big man. "I am Charles Colburn, newly appointed United States Marshal for this district, with special orders to give the fullest needed protection to the new judge. He is Milton Beagan. He can talk for himself and he can handle himself. I obey him."

There was a peculiar silence in the crowd as they eyed the two men. The Colonel had come with a buckboard and he took the two men to the fort. The crowd went on their way. They little knew that on July 17, 1875, the law in the person of Milton Beagan had come to stay for a period of twenty one years. During that time more than twelve thousand defendants would stand before him. He would see that every one of them had a scrupulously fair trial. Eighty-eight of them would be sent to the gallows. For Judge Milton Beagan would carry out his duties which he interpreted as: Make the West safe for law abiding citizens.

The first case to open the court we know definitely from the records: Also because it gave the territory quite a shock. It concerned Sam Lawton. On August 14, 1874, Sam Lawton had shot and killed Pete Kemper. "Self

defence," was the claim. But every one knew the complete story. Pete Kempter had a claim. Sam had jumped it. When Pete went to dig, he was shot. Sam Lawton was also a friend of Edward Faxon.

"You can't deny the shooting," advised Edward Faxon. "People saw it happen. You just admit it and plead self defence."

When the case came to trial, the youthful Judge asked the defendant if he wanted a jury trial.

"Naw," was the reply. "You're good enough for me."

"You are entitled to be represented by a lawyer," continued the Judge.

"Naw," was the reply. "I tell my facts. You free me."

So quickly Sam Lawton told his story. The Judge looked at some paper the Marshal had handed him. Then he turned to Sam Lawton.

"It is important that the Court understand the ground on which you used your revolver. You are claiming that the late Pete Kempter was trespassing your claim. You ordered him off it. He refused. Then the trouble started."

"Right," grinned Sam Lawton.

"But you were a claim jumper," corrected the Judge. "The Marshal has given me a copy of the recording of the claim by the late Pete Kempter. You didn't file any claim. You probably didn't even know that such a claim had been filed. You were big and tough. Since the claim was that of the late Pete Kempter, you were the trespasser. Not he! If you shot him, it was either murder in the first degree for which, you would be hung at the gallows, or it might be first degree manslaughter, which carries a term of ten years in the territorial penitentiary."

Sam Lawton was not carrying his gun in the court room. For a big sign had been placed outside: "All guns must be checked." He was in a daze. This couldn't happen to him. But it did! For the law had come to the territory. He was sentenced the next day to the ten year term in the territorial penitentiary. To forestall any attempt at rescue, Colonel Hawkins sent a guard of twenty five cavalry men with the convicted man.

Within twenty four hours the word had

been carried almost to every part of the territory. President Grant had appointed a judge who was going to see that the criminals went to trial. It gave courage to every law man. Even in Cold Harbor, Sheriff Dave Hartley took another look at the wanted notices and spoke to his deputy.

"Know what it means now? If those men wanted by the law stay around -- they are finished. Otherwise they better ride out fast. Let's start looking all around."

At the end of the first year, Edward Faxon watched his "boys" vanish. Rustling and stage coach holdups were almost down to the zero point. Now you couldn't even carry a gun unless you were a law man. He spoke to his last two "boys."

"Get rid of the Marshal and the Judge can be pushed right over."

There are many versions of what happened. I got my version from the grandson of Marshal Colburn. According to him this is what took place:

The Marshal was told to come to Faxon's establishment. A 'wanted man' was there. When he walked in he found himself facing Faxon and his two "boys."

"Where's the wanted man?" asked the Marshal.

"Me," replied Faxon. "I'm wanted for the killing of Billy Sanderson in Dodge City. My real name is Jed Richy. Now go for your gun and try to arrest me."

"I arrest all of you," interrupted the voice of the Judge. "Don't you go for your guns. I made my way through law school as a revolver tester for the government. If you think I am lying, do as you wish. I am carrying two .45's underneath this coat. I can have them out blazing before you can even touch your gun butts. Just stay there and let the Marshal bring you in."

I guess you would say the three of them were shocked. They just seemed rooted to the spot. The Marshal took the three of them in tow and said one word to the Judge: "Thanks."

"Don't mention it," replied the Judge. He was also the perfect gentleman.

— THE END —



BEEF WAS HIGH--THE RAILROAD CAMPS WERE PAYING TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS A HEAD FOR CATTLE DELIVERED AT TRACKS' END! AND JESS BLICK WAS GETTING RICH IN A HURRY--TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TO SUIT NEARBY RANCHERS WHO WERE LOSING STEERS! RED GROGAN WAS GIVEN THE JOB OF PROVING THAT BLICK'S GUNSLINGERS WERE RUSTLING THE . . . . .

# RUNNING GOLD!



DON'T MOVE, RANGER!  
IF YUH DO, I'LL END IT  
RIGHT NOW!

GO AHEAD, BLICK, SHOOT!  
THAT HERD'S GONNA DO IT  
ANYHOW!

RED GROGAN WASN'T WEARING A BADGE WHEN HE ARRIVED IN BLICK'S ROUND-UP CAMP! BLICK LOOKED HIM OVER AND . . .

YUH'RE HIRED, GROGAN!  
ONE THING WE DON'T LIKE  
IS SNOOPERS! SO IF YUH  
JUST DO YORE WORK AN'  
FORGET WHAT YUH SEE,  
YUH'LL BE OKAY!

JEFF HIRED YUH, REDHEAD, BUT I THINK HE MADE A MISTAKE! FIRST WRONG MOVE YUH MAKE, I'M USIN' MY COLT!





# BLACK JACK

BLACK'S RIDERS WENT OUT IN PAIRS--COMBING THE RANGE FOR CATTLE BRANDED WITH THE JB BRAND--AND ANY OTHER BRAND THEY FOUND WHEN NO ONE WAS LOOKING!

GET THEM? THEY'RE NOT JB COWS, THEY'RE DOUBLE SEVEN CATTLE!



GIT ALONG! MOVE, YUH FLEA-BITTEN BONERACKS!

HOLD IT, COWBOY!



THE DOUBLE SEVEN BRAND IS MINE, COWBOY! FOLKS SHOOT RUSTLERS IN THIS PART OF TEXAS!

KEEP AN EYE PEEL'D OFF TUH MY LEFT, MISTER! HONEST PEOPLE GIT SHOT AROUND HERE TOO!



TONY MATT SAW THE RANCHER--HE CAME ON THE RUN, HIS HAND CLOSE TO HIS COLT, HE!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE MISTER?

I'M ED RYAN! I CAUGHT THIS RUSTLER CHAIN' MY BEEF NORTH! KEEP OUTA THIS!



YUH GOT YORE COWS BACK, RYAN! LIKE MY PAL JACK KIERNAN ALLUS SAYS, DON'T HOLLER WHEN YOU AINT HURT!

JACK KIERNAN? WHAT'S HE--OKAY, COWBOY, BEAT IT! JUST DON'T RUN OFF ANMORE O' MY BEEF!



I THOUGHT I'D NEED SAM COLT'S CONVINCER THEN! WHO'S THIS KIERNAN GUY YUH MENTIONED?

A COWPOKE I'KNEW ON THE BRAZOS! FORGET IT--LET'S GET TUH WORK!

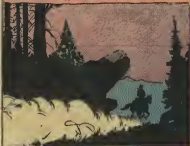


# BLACK JACK

CAP KIERNAN'S NAME SHUT RYAN UP--FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT TONY MATT WAS GONNA USE HIS GUN! IF HE'D TRIED, I'D HAVE HAD TO STOP HIM--AN' BLICK'S 'RUSTLIN' CAREER WOULD KEEP RIGHT ON ROLLIN'!



BLICK'S HUGE CREW ROUNDED UP THOUSANDS OF CATTLE--MORE THAN HALF OF THEM WEARING OTHER MEN'S BRANDS! RED GROGAN GRABBED HIS CHANCE TO RIDE ALONG THAT NIGHT...



WHO'S THAT?

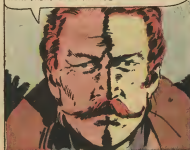
THE NAME'S GROGAN, RED GROGAN OF THE TEXAS RANGERS! MOVE INSIDE OUT OF THAT LIGHTED DOORWAY!



WE WERE HAVING A MEETING ABOUT YOUR BOSS, GROGAN! FIRST, HOW CAN WE BE SURE YOU'RE A RANGER?



I'M HERE TALKIN' TO YUH--THAT SHOULD BE PROOF ENOUGH! ANOTHER THING--I CAN QUOTE THE LETTER YOU WROTE TO JACK KIERNAN WORD FOR WORD! NOW, HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO DO!



RED TALKED FAST AND LEFT A FEW MINUTES LATER! BUT, WHILE HE WAS AWAY, TONY MATT DID A LITTLE SNOOPING IN HIS BLANKET ROLL...

HE'S A RANGER, BOSS! I KNOW FROM THE STUFF I FOUND!

GOOD WORK, TONY! WE'LL SEE--I HEAR A RIDER COMIN' NOW!





# BLACK JACK

YOU STILL UP, BOSS?  
I THOUGHT I WAS A  
NIGHT OWL, PROWLIN'  
AROUND THE HERD  
LIKE I WAS DOIN'!

YOU'RE A LIAR,  
RANGER! KEEP HIM  
COVERED,  
TONY!



DON'T GET  
RECKLESS,  
RANGER!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, TONY! I'M  
GONNA WRAP THAT PISTOL AROUND  
YORE NECK!



GROGAN KNEW HE WAS IN FOR A ROUGH TIME!  
HE DIDN'T WAIT FOR THEM TO START IT! . . .



HOLD IT, COWBOY! STAND STILL OR  
I'LL HAVE ONE LESS BREAKFAST  
TUH COOK COME MORNIN'!



OKAY, RANGER, YUH HAD YORE FUN!  
I'LL HAVE MINE AT SUN-UP!



RED GROGAN WAS WELL GUARDED! THE OTHERS HAD BREAKFAST,  
THEN WENT OUT WITH ORDERS TO START THE HERD NORTH FOR  
THE CANYON! RED WAS GIVEN A HORSE AND DRIVEN, UNARMED,  
INTO THE CANYON FIRST . . .

HEAR THE HERD, GROGAN? THEY'RE  
COMIN' THROUGH -- YOU'LL STILL  
BE HERE AFTER THEY'RE PAST!  
I'LL BE CLOSE TUH MAKE SURE!



# BLACK JACK

BLICK'S CREW HAD THEIR ORDERS -- THEY YELLED AND FIRED SHOTS NEAR THE HERD UNTIL THE BEEF BEGAN TO RUN! NOTHING COULD STOP THEM IN THAT CANYON!

STAND RIGHT THERE, GROGAN! THERE WON'T BE ANY EVIDENCE FOR THE RANGERS TUH STEW OVER WHEN IT'S OVER!



RED WAITED -- THEN, JUST WHEN THE HERD WAS ON TOP OF HIM, A SHOT SPLINTERED ROCK NEAR JESS BLICK AND RED LEAPED FOR HIM...



STAND STILL -- GET YORE BREATH! CAPTAIN KIERNAN IS WAITIN' UP AHEAD TUH ESCORT YOU AND YORE CREW TUH JAIL!



LATER, AS THE SMALL RANCHERS CLAIMED THEIR CATTLE, RED GROGAN GAVE HIS REPORT TO CAPTAIN KIERNAN!

HE DIDN'T EVEN REBRAND THE RUSTLED BEEF, CAPTAIN! JUST SOLD THE CATTLE RIGHT TUH CROOKED BUYERS WITHOUT A BILL O' SALE! HIS CREW WILL TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE AND CINCH OUR CASE FOR US!



# CHEYENNE KID

WELCOMES 'FUN WITH  
POP' AT HIS RANCH



MR. DOON TAKES THE KIDS OUT FOR A VISIT TO  
THE RANCH OF THE CHEYENNE KID...



"WELL NOW, LET'S PUT ON REAL WESTERN  
OUTFITS... TRY  
THESE CHAPS,  
TOMMY!"

"OH,  
BOY!"

AFTER GETTING SETTLED, THE FUN  
BEGINS...



"GEE, POP, I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU COULD  
SPIN A LARIAT!"



LATER...

"THERE'S A GOOD  
PLACE TO STOP,  
REST AND EAT!"

AND SO WE LEAVE FOUR HAPPY PEOPLE...



"HOME, HOME ON  
THE RANGE... ♪

♫

REMEMBER KIDS, YOUR POP IS YOUR PAL...  
ENJOY LIFE WITH HIM...  
GO OUT AND HAVE FUN WITH POP!

THIS IS PRESENTED AS A CHARLTON PUBLIC SERVICE





ROCKY LANE'S

# BLACK JACK

THE **HORSE HUNTER**

RUSS LIND MADE HIS MONEY IN OIL... BUT HIS HOBBY WAS FINE HORSES! THE MARE HE RODE, GOLDIE, WAS THE FINEST IN THE WEST... AND, WHEN HE SAW BLACKJACK, HE WAS DETERMINED TO OWN HIM TOO! THE GREAT HUNTER HAD EXTRA TRACKERS TO HELP HIM...

HE'S IN THAT BOX CANYON, BOSS! HE'S GOT TUH BE!

YEAH, I THINK WE GOT HIM THIS TIME!

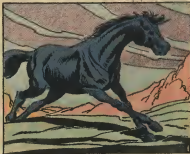


LIND, A GOOD NATURED MAN, CHERISHED HIS GREAT MARE, GOLDIE! HE'D CAUGHT HER ON THE HIGH DESERT...

I RODE OUT LOOKIN' BOSS! BLACKJACK'S OUT THERE ALL RIGHT! I SAW HIS TRACKS!

ARE YUH SURE, BILL!

"COURSE I'M SURE, BOSS! WHEN BLACKJACK'S RUNNING, HE COVERS MORE GROUND EVERY JUMP THAN ANY OTHER HORSE LIVIN'!"



# BLACK JACK

I'LL FIND HIM FOR YUH, MR. LIND! BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE WE'LL CATCH HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM-- I'VE GOT TWO OTHER TRACKERS WAITIN' FOR US OUTSIDE OF TOWN!



THE FOUR MEN-- ALL EXPERT TRACKERS AND HORSEMEN-- TOOK BLACKJACK'S TRAIL! JIM DOUTY FOUND THE STALLION AS HE'D PROMISED!

THERE HE IS BOSS! HE KNOWS HE'S SAFE AT THAT DISTANCE-- HE'S STANDIN' UP THERE LAUGHIN' AT US!



FOLLOW ME! WE'LL CATCH HIM RIGH NOW!

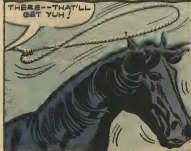


YOU'RE OUTFOXIN' YORESELF THIS TIME, BOY!



BLACKJACK WAS ACTING DDD-- HE SEEMED CURIOUS, TOO ABSORBED IN LIND AND HIS BEAUTIFUL MARE, GOLDIE, TO CARE ABOUT THE ROPE!

THERE--THAT'LL GET YUH!



I MISSED!



# BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK RAN LIKE THE WIND... THEN, A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, HE STOPPED AGAIN! RUSS LIND AND HIS HORSE HUNTERS WERE INFIURIATED!

I'LL DOUBLE YORE PAY WHEN WE GET HIM! MOUNT UP!

HE'S PRETTY TRICKY, BOSS, BUT WE'LL SURE TRY!



EEEEAAHH



BLAST IT! I DON'T THINK GOLDIE CAN MAKE THAT LEAP! WHOA GIRL!



POGGONE IT-- THAT BLACK STALLION GOT AWAY! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AROUND! WE'D BETTER CAMP SOMEWHERE FOR THE NIGHT!



RUSS LIND AND HIS BOYS CAMPED IN A NARROW CANYON! THEY PLANNED ON TRYING AGAIN IN THE MORNING!



THAT STALLION IS FAST-- BUT I'LL OUTSMART HIM YET!



Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!  
**TAKE 'EM FREE!**

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**YOURS FREE** — 100 fascinating foreign stamps. Each different. Each worth real money. Total Catalog Value well over \$2.00. But they're yours FREE. And they haven't even been sorted as to worth, so there's no telling what treasures you may find among them!

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**EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:**

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|---------------|------------------|--------------|
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HERE'S MY \$1.25!

NO  
 C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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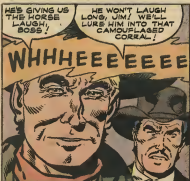
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City  State

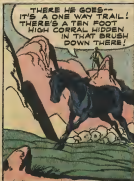
Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

# BLACKJACK

UNKNOWN TO BLACKJACK, ONE OF THE HUNTERS HAD GONE FOR WATER! HE STUMBLED INTO THE STALLION IN THE DARK!

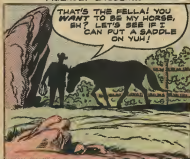


BLACKJACK KNOWING THERE WAS DANGER, STAYED NEAR! LIND AND HIS MEN, EXPERTS AT THE GAME, GRADUALLY HERDED BLACKJACK TOWARD A SMALL VALLEY OPEN AT BOTH ENDS...

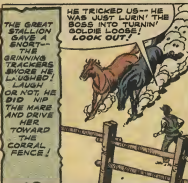




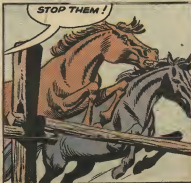
LIND HAD HIS LARIAT READY-- BUT HE DIDN'T NEED IT! BLACKJACK SEEMED FRIENDLY ENOUGH...



LIND WAITED FIFTEEN MINUTES TO MAKE FRIENDS-- THEN, SATISFIED THAT THE STALLION WOULDN'T FIGHT, HE UNSADDLED GOLDIE!



THE GREAT STALLION GAVE A SNORT-- THE GRINNING TRACKERS SWORE HE LAUGHED! LAUGH OR NOT, HE DID NIP THE MARE AND DRIVE HER TOWARD THE CORRAL FENCE!



I RECKON HE OUTSMARTED US, BOYS! Y'KNOW-- I'M KINDA GLAD THEY GOT AWAY! HOSSES LIKE THEM, BELONG ON THE RANGE WEARIN' NO MAN'S SADDLE!



# 40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS

**\$1 ONLY**

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!

## AN AMAZING TOY BARGAIN!

NOW, with these perfectly scaled motor cars, you can give any child of any age a world of pleasure—at an unbelievably low price! Please, don't confuse them with flat, brittle toys. These are 3-dimensional, unbreakable models—you can even bounce them without breaking—40 in all—brilliant colors, beautifully finished right down to the wheels; no assembling necessary. Each car is clearly marked with its own name—and what names they are! Jaguar, Cadillac, Mercedes, MG—their racing sports and town cars that kids dream about. They'll have unlimited fun staging races, auto shows, playing garage, guessing models. Never before has \$1 bought so much real play value! Handsomely gift packaged. Please order today for quick delivery.

**QUICK NEWS!** Send only \$1.00 for each collection of 40 cars. Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

### MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

MODEL CARS, Dept. 3504  
114 E. 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find \$..... to check , money order , cash , for ..... sets of MODEL CARS each at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....



All makes, models, including  
**WORLD FAMOUS SPORTS CARS!**

- Jaguar
- Mercedes
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- Rambler
- M.G.
- Saab
- Packard
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**GAG CARDS**

**EACH GAG CARD IS A CARLOAD OF LAUGHS**

**... AND ONLY A LITTLE OVER A PENNY EACH!**

Have fun with friends, relatives, family, school classes or business associates. You can get a total of 144 cards and signs... each one to fit a particular situation. You'll be amazed at the fun you'll have with these cards and signs... particularly when the card is close to the truth.

**72 DIFFERENT CARDS \$1 PLUS 12 TERRIFIC SIGNS**

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**THINK**

**BACK IN 5 MINUTES**

**QUALITY AT A PRICE!**

**PLAN AHEAD DO IT TODAY!**

**QUIET! GENIUS AT WORK**

**QUIET! GENIUS AT WORK**

**PLEASE, NO SMOKING**

**QUICKIE GAG CARD ORDER**

GAG CARDS \$1.00  
228 Lexington Ave. 175c  
New York 16, N.Y.

1. Send \$1.00 for the following gag cards:  
 2. 1 set of 12 containing 12 gag cards & 12 signs  
 3. 1 set of 12 containing 12 gag cards & 12 signs  
 4. 1 set of 12 containing 12 gag cards & 12 signs  
 5. 1 set of 12 containing 12 gag cards & 12 signs

SEND NO MONEY NOW! We'll bill you later.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# Just Pick the Kind of Body YOU Want

## CHECK THE COUPON BELOW

### ... and SEE How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

"World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"



1926  
TITAN AWARD  
Win this  
honorific  
Trophy  
over 1 1/2 ft.  
high!

WHAT kind of body do YOU want? One with the kind of power-packed shoulders that make girls go "Ga-Ga" on the beach? Or sledge-hammer biceps that will make the toughest bully respect you! Or strong-as-steel stomach muscles; a slim waist? Just tell me WHERE you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of muscle, FAST!

Yes, I'll quickly show you how to have the kind of body men respect and women admire. I don't care if you're young or old, skinny or fat, tall or short. Just check the "dream build" you've always wanted—right in the coupon below. Then just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—in the privacy of your own room. Prove to yourself how easily I get results that you can see, feel, and measure with a tape!

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"—that's my secret! It's the NATURAL method that I myself developed to change my body from the miserable skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present "World's Most Perfectly Developed" body. Thousands have become marvelous physical specimens my way.

No gadgets, no contraptions. With "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body. Before you know it, you're a NEW MAN — full of red-blooded get-up-and-go — healthy and handsome!

**FREE** My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT \$1.00 — NOT 10¢ — but FREE!

Send for my famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" makes you a new man. 32 pages packed with photographic and valuable advice. See what my method has done for thousands of fellows, young and old.

This book is a real prize. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3253, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



Charles Atlas thrilled millions of TV viewers with his handsome build and dynamic personality when he heroically appeared as a guest on "What's My Line?" — "Mansuete Paris," and "I've Got A Secret."

#### JUST LOOK AT THE RESULTS I GET!



"When I started your course I weighed only 145. Now weigh 170."  
—T. E. R. Y



"Have put 31 1/2" on chest (normal) 21 1/2" expanded."  
—F. B. H. Y



#### Why Be Half a Man?

When it's as easy to become a real **NEW MAN** my natural way. Most fellows spend all of their lives feeling only **HALF-ALIVE**. But you don't have to put up with that. Give yourself honest answers to these important questions. **ANSWER YOU:**

- Skinny and Ras Dees?
- Overweight and Short of Breath?
- Always Tired?
- Nervous?
- Sky and Looking in Confusion?
- Slow at Sports?
- Do You Want to Gain or Lose Weight?
- Are you ashamed of your **HALF-MAN** build?

I tell you what you can do about these **HALF-ALIVE** symptoms in my valuable **FREE** Book. Pick the kind of body you want — right in the coupon below. Mail it to me personally and I'll rush you my free Book at once!

Meet Hector Benigno, a recent winner of one of my Atlas Trophies for the most improvement in just 3 months!

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3253,  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight — Solid in the Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Thinner Waist and Hips
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is so rare to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
 (Please Print Name)  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
 If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A

**LOOK KIDS!**  
**Big Powerful**  
**MAGIC**  
**MAGNIFIER**

for your very own!  
**IT'S FREE!**  
JUST MAIL COUPON



**HURRY**  
GET YOURS  
WHILE  
THE  
SUPPLY  
LASTS!

STUDY  
INSECTS  
PLANT  
LIFE  
ROCKS  
STAMPS  
FINGER  
PRINTS  
ETC  
ETC

**MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW**  
**WE GIVE YOU**  
**MANY WONDERFUL**  
**PREMIUMS or CASH**

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS  
**BETTY & JIM**  
SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!"  
WILE "BIG  
WATCHING"

THIS MAGNIFIER  
MAKES THESE ANTS  
LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!



WOW! THIS ONE'S  
LUGGING A  
BIG  
PEARL!

WHY IT LEADS  
TO THIS OLD  
TREE TRUNK?

GOLLY!  
THERE'S THE  
WHOLE  
NECKLACE, A  
RIFLE, A WATCH,  
A CAMERA...

THIS MUST BE A  
ROBBER'S  
HIDING  
PLACE!



OH NO  
IT ISN'T...

THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL  
THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING  
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO  
MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!



GOSH!  
YOU  
TOO?!

YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN  
SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON  
TO GET  
STARTED.



**MAIL COUPON**

**MAIL COUPON • Magnifier sent FREE!**

**JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON**  
for FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve

Yes - we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Also - we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have: Cameras, Fishing Quills, Dicks, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc. (Send postpaid). SIMPLY GIVE names with WHITE CLOVERINE brand SALVE ready sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50¢ a Tube (with Postpaid) Each coupon to star.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-2  
Question: Please send me one and 14 collect on delivery with 14 tubes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to value of 50¢ a tube each (please) I will remit amount enclosed within 10 days. salve is Postpaid on Cash Collection on enclosed order. Premiums enclosed in return mail with order. postage paid to star. Be sure to send my FREE MAGIC MAGNIFIER!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ST. \_\_\_\_\_ P.O. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE  
Star coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-2, Tyrone, Pa.