

HOLLYWOOD'S SENSATIONAL COWBOY STAR!



JIMMY
WAKELY

10c

JULY-AUG
NO. 11

Jimmy Wakely

NOT EVEN
BULLETS
CAN STOP THE
**PHANTOM
BRANDER!**



AMERICA'S
COWBOY CAVALIER
DUELS A SPECTRAL
FIGURE OF DOOM!

Buzzy scoffs at "THAT DEEP, DARK SECRET!"



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Jimmy Wakely

WHAT WAS THE REASON BEHIND THE THREE WOODEN OUTLAW FIGURES THAT MYSTERIOUSLY CAME INTO JIMMY WAKELY'S POSSESSION -- AND WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ULTIMATE CRISIS THEY SEEMED TO FORECAST? THESE WERE THE QUESTIONS THAT WERE UPPERMOST IN THE WESTERN SHARD'S MIND AS HE MATCHED BITS, NO DOUBT WITH A CUNNING GANG. HE FOLLOWED...

3 CLUES TO CRIME!



AS JIMMY WAKELY PARTICIPATES IN A MARKS-MANSHIP CONTEST AT THE SAND CITY BENEFIT BAZAAR...

YOU'RE THE LAST CONTESTANT, JIMMY! REMEMBER, YOU GOT TWO SECONDS TO GET YOUR SIX GUNS OFF! READY!

ALL SET, SHERIFF!



THUNDERATION... HE'S FAST!

YUP! BUT NO ONE CAN THUNDER THAT QUICK AND GET MUCH ACCURACY!



JIMMY WAKELY, No. 18, July-August, 1938. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 450 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whelan Edwards Editor. Entered as second class matter June 30, 1930, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of October 3, 1917. Postmaster: This is the U. S. 2c. containing postage. Postpaid 13c in American Posses. For advertising rates address National A.

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Printed in U.S.A.



JIMMY WAKELY



AS THE VOLLEY OF LEAD REACHES THE TARGETS, JIMMY'S AMAZING ABILITY WITH A GUN IS SHOWN WHEN ...



LATER, WHEN JIMMY RETURNS TO HIS HOTEL ROOM...



AS THE COWBOY ACE LIFTS THE LID, THE FOUR SIDES OF THE BOX FLARE OUT AND...





JIMMY WAKELY



FOUR BAKED RIDERS
RAZE OFF WITH THE
SHONON NINE PLYROLL!
YEA BETTER OHT A
POSS-UP! THEY
WERE HEADIN'
THIS WAY!

WE'LL BE
READY
FOR
'EM!

I'LL TAKE
ANOTHER
LOOK AT
THAT LITTLE
WOODEN
FIGURE. IT
MIGHT SUPPLY
A CLUE!



4 JIMMY
ENTERS HIS
HOTEL ROOM...

THUNDERING
WAGON WHEELS!
ANOTHER SUR-
PRISE PACKAGE!



CAUTIOUSLY, THE WESTERN STAR REMOVES
THE LIP ...

WEIPPE!

IF THAT SWINE
NEED STONGER
I MIGHT HAVE BEEN
HURT BY THAT TOY
KNIFE!

WEIPPE'S
A LITTLE
TOWN NEAR
GHOST
BRIDGE!



IMMEDIATELY, JIMMY RIDES THE TRAIL TO
WEIPPE ...

SOMEONE MUST BE TRYING
TO TIP ME OFF TO ROBBERS WITH THESE
REPORTS! BUT WHO--? I RECKON THE
ONLY THING TO DO IS TO RIDE
INTO WEIPPE AND KEEP A
WEATHER EYE OPEN!



AS THE CONVOY CAVALER APPROACHES
GHOST BRIDGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF
TOWN ...

OUTLANDS ESCAPING
FROM A POSSE? LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN CORRAL THOSE CRITTERS!



ROENTS LATER, AS THE PURSUED OUT-
LANDS RIDE OVER THE BRIDGE ...

LEM,
LOOK!

WAKELY!
STILL ALIVE!

EVIDENTLY THEY
EXPECTED ME TO
BE DEAD! I MUST
HAVE ESCAPED SOME
TRAP WITHOUT KNOW-
ING IT!



JIMMY WAKELY



BUT IN INSTANT BEFORE THE AGILE WESTERN STAR PLUMBETS DOWN UPON THE FUGITIVE...



WAW WAW! THE ROPE SNAPPED! BUT KEEP GOIN'!...THE ROGGE'S RIGHT ON OUR TAILS!

AS THE ROGGE ARRIVED...



A NICE TRY, JIMMY! ARE YUH ALL RIGHT?

RECKON SO, SHERIFF! BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR CONCERN OVER ME ALLOWED THOSE CRITTERS TIME TO ESCAPE!

SHORTLY, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AT WEEPIE...

THOSE OWLHOOTS WERE A GARDWD LOT! THEY KNEW MOST OF MY DEPUTIES WERE OUT OF TOWN TRVIN' TO GET A LEAD ON THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRE, TOM WILKS!

THAT WOODEN FIGURE... WHERE DID YOU GET IT?



WILKS GAVE ME THAT, JIMMY! WE'RE OLP FROBARS! AFTER BEINGNS IT RICH, HE STILL CONTINUED WITH HIS WOOD-CARVING HOBBY... HEY! WHERE YUH GOIN'?

BACK TO SAND CITY! I'M STARTING TO RAKE SENSE OUT OF A RIDDLE!

LATER, AS JIMMY HURRIES THROUGH THE HOTEL LOBBY AT SAND CITY...

HE, WAKELY, SOMEONE LEFT THIS PACKAGE FOR YOU WHILE I WAS OUT TO LUNCH!

ANOTHER ONE!



IN HIS ROOM, JIMMY CAREFULLY OPENED THE LIP OF THE THIRD PACKAGE...

KINAWND! KINAWND! THAT MUST BE THE NEXT TOWN TO BE BOBBED BY THE RAKED BANDITS!



BUT, HOURS LATER...

I'VE BEEN THROUGH EVERY BOOK AND MAP OF THE AREA AND THERE'S NO TOWN NAMED KINAWND! YET-- THERE'S GOT TO BE... IT'S THE ONE THING THAT MAKES SENSE TO THE WHOLE MYSTERY! GAW... MAYBE ED BENSON CAN HELP ME OUT!





JIMMY WAKELY



SHORTLY, AT ED BENSON'S OFFICE...



RIGHTY THANKFUL TO YOU, ED!
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT HELP!

THINK NOTHING
OF IT, JIMMY!
SURE HOPE YOU
GET THERE IN TIME TO
STOP THE ROBBERY!

LATER THAT EVENING, IN THE LITTLE TOWN
OF WHITE SPRINGS...



HELP...

SHUT 'EM UP! WE'LL
HAVE THE WHOLE TOWN
AFTER US!

THEN, BEFORE THE OUTLAWS CAN MOUNT...



RUN HERE RIGHT, JIMMY!
THERE THEY ARE!

AS THE SKILLFUL HOLLYWOOD AGE THINKERS
TOWARD THE STARTLED OUTLAWS...



RECKON YOU HONNERS WILL
FIND IT A WITE TOLDSIDE
ESCAPING THIS TIME!

W-WAKELY!
HE'S GOT MORE
LIVES THAN A
CAT!



HEY, YOU! COME
BACK HERE OR
I'LL SLING
LEAD!

DON'T SHOOT,
SHERIFF!



WHAA... (Gasp! Gasp!)
I-I CAN'T SEE THE
CRITTER!

BAM!

YU GONE FLUMB
LOO, JIMMY? I
COULDA BROUGHT
'EM DOWN SURE!

SORRY, SHER-
IFF! BUT THIS
SAMO'S BEEN
HOLDING A MAN
PRISONER AND
I AM TO LEASH
HIS WHEEABOUTS!
I'LL HAVE 'EM BACK
SOE YOU IN NO TIME
AND EXPLAIN THE
WHOLE MYSTERY
TO YOU!



JIMMY WAKELY



WHAT EVENING IN A SMALL BACK IN THE FOOTBALLS...

YEH DOUBLE-CROSSED US, MILKS! WAKELY'S ALIVE! IF YUH'D HAVE PLAYED ALONG WITH US AND FEED THOSE WOODEN FOLKS TO KILL HIM OFF LIKE YUH SAID YUH WOULD-- BUT NOW YUH'RE THROUGH!

GO ON! SHOOT! I DEN'T AIM TO KILL FOLKS OFF TO SAVE THE LIKES OF YOU!



WUOO! JIMMY WAKELY!

NOW THAT YOU'VE LED ME TO MR. WILKS, I RECKON YOU CAN JOIN YOUR PAL-- IN JAIL!



THANKS FOR DAMPENING WITH THE RECKONING OF THOSE "COLLIER" FOLKED WILKS! IT SAVED MY LIFE!

I WAS AFRAID THEY'D DISCOVER THAT HIDDEN SIGNATURE PHOTOGRAPH.

JIMMY! DID YUH GET MY MESSAGE-- ALL RIGHT? I COULD ONLY BRY A WORD OR TWO ON A RECORD!



I GUESS DID, MR. WILKS! BUT KIMMO, THE MURD OF THE LAST TOWN, NEARLY THREW ME OFF! THE GANG'S BOMBERS PLAND MUST HAVE BEEN MADE FROM AN OLD RAP! KIMMO WAS TRANSLATED FROM INDIAN INTO ENGLISH-- WHITE SPRINGS-- YEARS BACK! FORTUNATELY HISTORIAN DENSON RECALLED THE MURD!



GOSH, JIMMY! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! WELL, NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, LET'S GIT BACK TO TOWN! I'D LIKE TO DO A WOODEN FIGURE OF YOU!



THE END

CHAMPION
LARRY YOGI **BERRA**
SPARKS
YANKEES!



IT'S THE NINTH INNING OF A CRUCIAL GAME -- THE YANKEES HAVE RALLIED AND THE TYING RUN IS ON FIRST BASE!



I GOTTA KEEP THIS RALLY GOING!

SPARK IT UP, YOGI!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



IT'S A HIT! WOW! HE REALLY HAD HIS WHEATIES!

CRACK!



THE GAME'S ALL TIED UP! YEA, YOGI'S GOT THAT SPARK!

GOLLY CAN I STRETCH IT TO A DOUBLE?



SLIDE YOGI, SLIDE!

SAFE!

THAT'S SHOWING 'EM YOGI!



A SINGLE SCORES BERRA -- YANKEE WIN!

YOUR DOUBLE REALLY SPARKED US, YOGI!

GOOD THING I HAD A DOUBLE HELPING OF WHEATIES!



TERRIFIC GAME YOGI! HOW ABOUT A PICTURE?

OKAY, BUT GET WHEATIES IN IT TOO!



NO POOL! YOGI, DO WHEATIES REALLY GIVE YOU ENERGY?

THEY SURE SPARK ME AND NO WONDER--THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!



WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!
Breakfast of Champions!

Turns Terrific Clout into Out!

ANOTHER Jim Wise "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

JUST LOOK AT SANDY NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THAT FLY!

WE'LL NEVER WIN TOMORROW'S GAME WITH THAT KIND OF BASEBALL!

BOOP!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

SORRY JIM, I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SPEED LEFT!

BETTER, WEAR YOUR "P-F's" TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR SPEED EVERY INNING TO HELP US WIN!

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" FOOT WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT ON THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

DAY OF THE BIG GAME! HE WERE LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF OF THE 5th WITH 2 OUT AND RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A WALLOP! LOOKS LIKE A SURE TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK AT THAT CENTER-FIELDER!

NOT IT! GOOD THING I WAS WEARING MY "P-F's"

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ©

GREAT CATCH, SANDY. YOUR SPEED SAVED THE OLD BALL GAME!

AND "P-F's" HELPED ME PLAY AT MY BEST RIGHT THROUGH THE GAME!

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP!

- ...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ...INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



WISER ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



Jimmy Wakely

AS THE SPECTER OF BLINDING DEATH CAME THUNDERING OUT OF THE NIGHT TO TERRORIZE THE **DOUBLE O RANCH**, JIMMY WAKELY, HOLLYWOOD'S CONROY CAVALIER, SWIFTLY MOVED IN TO DO BATTLE!
 BUT JIMMY SOON LEARNED THAT THE NOCTURNAL MENACE WROTE A HUNDRED TRICKS-- AND NONE COULD STAND AGAINST HIM!
 AND SO THE WESTERN STAR WAS FORCED TO GAMBLE HIS OWN LIFE IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY BEHIND...

The PHANTOM BRANDER!



CAN NOTHING STOP THE PHANTOM?

AS JIMMY WAKELY, AMERICA'S CONROY STAR, ARRIVES AT THE **DOUBLE O RANCH** IN ANSWER TO A DESPERATE LETTER...

IT'S BRANDING TIME AT SAM MASON'S RANCH--AND THE PLACE IS DESERTED! SAM'S LETTER SAID HE WAS IN TROUBLE! RECKON HE WASN'T KIDDING!



SOONLY... RIGHT, JIMMY! I'VE ONLY A DRY WRANGLER, COOK, AND RANCH BOY LEFT! CON-HANDS TOOK OFF PLUMB TERRIFIED!

WHOW, SAM! YOU MEAN TO TELL ME A **PHANTOM BRANDER** IS HARBOAGING YOUR BRANDING WORK? SURE I BETTER TELL YER ALL ABOUT IT!





JIMMY WAKELY



A DOZEN HANDS QUIT ON ME 'COSE I BELIEVED 'EM! THEN, LAST WEEK, REPLACEMENTS WERE CUT IN THE RUN—WING RUSHIN' THE JOB THROUGH AT NIGHT TO MAKE UP TIME ...



WHEW ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK ...

RIGHT NOW GETTIN' DOUBLE PAY PER BRANDIN' SAVID CATTLE! CAN'T FIGURE HOW THOSE OTHER BOYS WUZ SO ALL FIBER SCARED! IMAGINE -- A PHANTOM BRANDER! HAW!

I-LOOK, LENNIE!



SUPPER W' BLED—DUGH! H-HE IS GLOWIN'! ... LIKE A BRANDIN' IRON!

YOWIE! LEAVE OUTA HERE!



HAAAA!



SEE THAT, JIMMY-- TRIPLE X! THE JINK BRAND OF THE BELLOW'S RANCH THAT BURNED DOWN LAST YEAR! IT'S SURE BEEN A JINK TO ME! 'LEDD I CAN BRAND THE CATTLE FAST, I WON'T GET 'EM TO MARKET IN TIME FOR THE SUMMER BUYING!

I'LL PITCH IN WITH THE WORK TOMORROW AND SEE IF WE CAN CLEAR THINGS UP!



NEXT MORNING...

MR. MASON!
BE AN THE
BOYS HAVE DECIDED
EVEN THOUGH WE DIDN'T
SIGN ON FOR BRANDIN'
CORKS--- WE'D LIKE
TO HELP YOU OUT
AND DO SOME!

THAT'S RIGHT
NICE OF YOU,
CHUCK! GLAD TO
SEE YOU'RE NOT
AFRAID OF THIS
PHANTOM COTTER!

I'LL START OUT
PRONTO, MR.
MASON! CHUCK
AND JOE CAN
DO THE RANCH
CORKS AND
TAKE THEIR
TURN LATER!



SHORTLY--IN THE RANCH
LIVING ROOM...

TRACING THE CRY TO THE BARN...

THAT'S POWERFUL TALK, JED!
SURE YOU DIDN'T JUST
BRAGGING...?

DID YOU SEE
MY GUN BELT,
SAM?

HERE IT
IS-- JUST
HANGS
OFF THE CHAIR-
BACK'S TAIL?

JED! WHAT
HAPPENED?

BRAGGERS!
LOOK-- I HE
BRANDED
ME! I'M NOT
BRANDIN'
ANY CATTLE
WHILE
HE'S ABOUT!



HELP!

I'LL GET YOU
TO A DOCTOR--

NO! YOU BROUGHT THE
PHANTOM BRANDER
BACK BY COMIN'
HERE! I DON'T WANT
ANY PART OF YOU!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THIS MYSELF!

SOON
AFTER...

IT'S HOPELESS,
JERRY!

IF YOU
LOST
ANY
SAM, YOU
COULD
NEVER PROVE
THEY WERE
YOURS! NO!
I'LL KEEP
BRANDIN'
UNTIL I REET
THE PHANTOM!





JIMMY WAKELY



ALL DRY LONG AND INTO THE NIGHT THE HOLLYWOOD ACE WORKS AT THE GIGANTIC TASK... THEN—HE RETURNS TO THE RANCH HOUSE...



QUICKLY THE ASILE COWBOY STAR HURD THE FENCE AS...



ABRUPTLY, THE EQUESTRIAN RISES HIS MOUNT ABOUT...



...IGNORING JIMMY'S WARNING...

BY BULLETS AREN'T MAKING ANY EFFECT ON HIM!



ABOUT TO BE TRAMPLED THE QUICK THINKING WESTERN ACE FALLS TO THE GROUND, AND WITH FINGERS OF STEEL...



FIERCELY, THE GLOWING SPECTRE GLANCES AT JIMMY WITH FIERY DEATH...

I'M TRAPPED! CAN'T HANG ON MUCH LONGER!





JIMMY WAKELY



AFTER REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS...



I SHOT RIGHT AT HIM WITHOUT HITTING HIM ONCE! AT THAT CLOSE RANGE IT WASN'T POSSIBLE! THERE'S GOT TO BE AN ANSWER! / GUFFY / (JIMMY) SAY! THAT'S A MIGHTY STRANGE OOK!

QUICKLY, THE WESTERN STAR ALTERS HIS COURSE FOR THE BUNKHOUSE THERE...

I SEE YOU'VE BEEN TO THE DOCTOR, GANTER, HOPE YOU FEEL BETTER. I WANT YOU TO WAKE UP THE BOYS IN HOUR EARLIER THIS MORNING! WE'RE MOVING THE HEDD TO A SKET-- BIZARDS OR NO BIZARDS!

SURE THING, MR. WAKELY! I'LL SEE TO IT!



AS JIMMY STARTS TO WALK OUT OF THE BUNK HOUSE...



AFTER JIMMY LEAVES, A LONE FIGURE SLIPS FROM THE BUNKHOUSE, HURRIEDLY SADDLES A HORSE AND RIDES TO TOWN...



SHORTLY, IN A VACANT WAREHOUSE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

I'LL BE EASY PICKING, BOYS! SHOULD MET US 'BOUT 2000 HEAD! I TOLD YUN WE DIDN'T NEED TO FEAR WAKELY! HE PLAYED RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS! HA HA!



SUDDENLY! REASON I'VE HEARD ALL I NEED TO KNOW!



THE WEIGHT OF JIMMY'S POWERFUL BODY BEING THE OUTLAW CRASHING TO THE FLOOR...

YOU WON'T NEED THAT BUNK ANYMORE 'FRANTON'! YOU TRAPPED YOURSELF WHEN YOU SUBSTITUTED BLANK CARTRIDGES FOR LIVE AMMO IN MY SIX-SHOOTERS!





I SPOTTED THE POWDER BURNS CAUSED BY THE BLACK POWDER OF THE BLANKS I FIRED AT THE PHANTOM— ON THE SOLE OF YOUR BOOT, WHEN I SPOKED TO YOU IN THE BUNKHOUSE! THAT'S WHEN I FIRST REALIZED YOU WERE THE PHANTOM! I SEE YOU RUBBED OFF THE FAKE BRAND ON YOUR FOREHEAD TOO!



I REALIZED YOU MUST HAVE BEEN IN LEASER WITH A PACK OF OWL-HOOTS— SO I MADE UP THAT STORY ABOUT MOVING THE HERD! I KNOW YOU'D HAVE TO TIP THEM OFF BEFORE THE CATTLE DRIVE STARTED SO I TRAILED YOU HERE!



THEIR FIGHT DONE, THE OUTLAW SURRENDERED TO JIMMY...

YOU BOYS HAD A NEAT LITTLE PLAN! BY ROBBING WAGON TO DRIVE HIS CATTLE TO MARKET HYEN-OUT BRANDS—YOU COULD KIBBLE HIS HERD AND DISPOSE OF THE LARGER CATTLE WITHOUT TROUBLE!

YEAH—AN' WE'D HAVEN' GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF YUH HADN'T SHOWED UP, WAKELY!



LATER, AT THE DOUBLE O RANCH, A SEARCH KEYS IN...

PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT! SO THIS IS WHAT MADE DARTER AND HIS HORSE GLOW LIKE A PHANTOM! SMART TRICK...

BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH TO OUTWIT JUSTICE!



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GIVE UP?
SEE BELOW*



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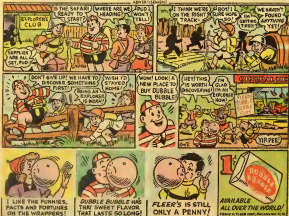
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JIMMY WARELY



Kit Colby

GIRL SHERIFF



ON THE OVERLAND TRAIL TO MOON BOW, KIT COLBY PAUSED AS...

TRADITION! THOSE FOUR CRITTERS ARE DRY GULCHING THAT OLD-TIMER! REASON I'LL BREAK UP THEIR PARTY!



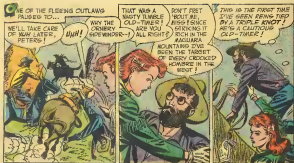
DOWN THE STEEP MOUNTAIN SLOPE RIDES THE PRETTY GIRL SHERIFF...

LET ME SEE HOW YOU OBLIVIOUS LAD WITH SOMEONE ABLE TO FIGHT BACK!

KIT COLBY!

LET'S HIGH-TAIL IT!





ONE OF THE FLEEING OUTLAWS PASSED TO...

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER, PETERS!

WHN!

WHY THE ORNERY SHEPHERD—!

THAT WAS A NASTY TUMBLE! OLD-TIMER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DON'T FRET 'BOUT ME! BISS! ENCE STRIKING IT RICH IN THE SAGUARA MOUNTAINS I'VE BEEN THE TARGET OF EVERY CROOKED HORSE IN THE WEST!

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN BEING TIED BY A TRIPLE KNOT! HE'S A CAUTIOUS OLD-TIMER!

AS FARE IS POP PETERS! I LIVE IN CANYON CITY... BEEN AWAY SOME FINE TWENTY YEARS! I—I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU DONE, MARR!

FORGET IT, MR. PETERS! BUT IF YOU AIN TO RAIL ANY MORE ONE BY PACE, WALK! I SUGGEST YOU ASK THE CANYON CITY SHERIFF TO RIDE GUARD FOR YOU! IT'LL BE A HEAP SAFER!

I SWEAR WILL! AND BELIEVE ME, SHERIFF COLBY, ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL BE FLYIN' YOU BACK FER SAVIN' MY LIFE! JUST WAITIN'—SEE!



A MONTH LATER, AS KIT AND HER FAITHFUL DEPUTY, JESS BAYERS, ENTER THEIR OFFICE IN MOON SOW...

SORRY, SHERIFF COLBY! I'M SARTON REED, A LAWYER UP CANYON CITY WAY! I'VE BEEN NAMED EXECUTOR OF OLD POP PETERS' WILL... HE PASSED ON LAST WEEK!

PETERS... THAT MICE OLD MARRER! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY TO HEAR THAT!

YOU WERE THE SOLE BENEFICIARY OF MR. PETERS' WILL, SHERIFF COLBY! HE HAD AMASSED QUITE A FORTUNE FROM HIS GOLD STRIKE IN THE SAGUARA MOUNTAINS! TO BE EXACT \$100,000!





THESE BONDS AND SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS WERE ALL THAT MR. PETERS HAD BANKED! THE REMAINDER OF THE FORTUNE IS IN GOOD ORE AND MUST BE ASSAYED TO DETERMINE ITS EXACT CURRENT VALUE! I'LL DEPOSIT THAT MONEY TO YOUR ACCOUNT! GOODBYE AND CONGRATULATIONS, SHERIFF!



"THANK YOU, MR. REED!"

LATER, AT THE MOON BOW BANK...

I SWORE AM GLAD TO HEAR OF YOUR GOOD FORTUNE, KIT! WHATCHA GONNA DO TO CELEBRATE?"

I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE VACATION, MR. HARRY! I'M DUE FOR ONE! THEN, WHEN I RETURN, I AM TO BUILD A HOME FOR AGED MINERS THAT'S ONE WAY I CAN SHOW MY APPRECIATION FOR WHAT POP PETERS HAS DONE!



BUT THAT EVENING, KIT RECEIVES UNEXPECTED VISITORS AT HER RANCH...

MR. REED... AND SHERIFF COLBY! SURE NICE OF YOU TO PROP IN...

SHERIFF COLBY! THE MONEY AND BONDS YOU DEPOSITED IN MY BANK TODAY—HOW DID YOU COME BY THEM?"



WHEN THE GIRL SHERIFF EXPLAINS THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

WE CAN'T SWALLOW THAT STORY, KIT! THE MONEY AND BONDS ARE HOTTER THAN A MOON BOW BRANDON (NOW AT ROUND-UP TIME) THEY WERE STOLEN FROM THE EDGEWANT BANK SIX WEEKS BACK!

WHAT? BUT I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! JIGGER MAG PRESENT... I'LL SEND HIM UP TO CANYON CITY TO FETCH LAWYER REED! HE'LL EXPLAIN!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE, MR. REED! PLEASE TELL THESE GENTLEMEN ABOUT MY INHERITANCE AND THE BONDS AND MONEY YOU GAVE ME THIS MORNING!

I HAVEN'T THE FANCIEST IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

IS THIS A JOKE? TELL ABOUT POP PETERS' WILL AND KIT'S INHERITANCE OF \$100,000!

LET ME GO! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT POP PETERS' WILL!

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, KIT, I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!





JIMMY WAKELY



4 THE STARTLED GIRL SHERIFF IS LED TOWARD THE DOOR...



KIT ROUNDS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, DODGING A RAIL OF BULLETS...



BUT IN CANYON CITY THE FIGHTING SHERIFF IS DISMAYED BY...



HOURS LATER...



FOR DINO KIT MATCHES REED, THEN...





JIMMY WAKELY



SHORTLY, THE GIRL SHERIFF CONTACTS HER FAITHFUL DEPUTY...



AT BAYLON REED'S RANCH LATER THAT DAY...



BOYS! COME---
QUICK... HELP!

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVES---
YOU CAN TELL THEM HOW YOU
PLAY-ACTED AS PETERS IN
ORDER TO TRICK ME INTO
TAKING STOLEN MONEY AND
BONDS!



WATCHING A LASSO FROM A NEARBY MOUNT,
KIT WAITS FOR THE OUTLAWS...

REED! WHAT'S
WRONG?



BEFORE THE OUTLAW FOURSCOME REALIZES WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...

COLBY!

SHE MUST'VE
FOUND OUT!

I'LL TELL YOU
THE WHOLE STORY---
SOON AS YOU'RE
BEHIND BARS!



SOON AFTER, WHEN JEFF ARRIVED WITH
THE POLICE...

HOW DID YOU FIGURE
LAWYER REED AND POP
PETERS WERE ONE
AND THE SAME, KIT?

BARTON REED
HELD THE ENDS
OF HIS KNOTS IN
THREE KNOTS---
SOMETHING FEW
COMPROMISE DO!

WHEN I REMEMBERED
POP PETERS' REED
TIED THAT MY I BE-
CAME SUSPICIOUS!
BUT I HAD TO HAVE
EVIDENCE AGAINST
REED AND THAT DIS-
CLOSE WAS IT!



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WESTERN BADMEN



A GUNMAN WHO OFFERED HIS SERVICES AS A KILLER FOR A PRICE, WAS KNOWN AS A GUNNY...

A HUNDRED DOLLARS NOW-- AND ANOTHER HUNDRED MORE AFTER YOU KILL THAT RANCHER!



WHEN THE NUMBER ONE BADMAN IN TOWN SAT WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL, HIS EYES CLOSED ON THE DOOR, LEFT A RIVAL GUNMAN SHOOT HIM FROM BEHIND, HE WAS CALLED CAT-EYED...



VETERAN BADMEN CONTEMPTUOUSLY REFERRED TO NEWCOMERS WHO BROKE THE LAW AS DRIVEL BOONES...

HAW! HAW! THAT DANIEL BOONE'S TRYIN' TO HOLD UP THE STAGE!

BET HE TRIPS OVER HIMSELF WHEN HE TRIES TO GET AWAY WITH THE LOOT!



AS SOON AS A BADMAN GAINED A REPUTATION AS A GUN-KILLER, HE WAS TAGGED A LEATHER SLAPPER OR SHORT-TRIGGER MAN ...



The MOUND BUILDERS



THE Ozark Mountains, across the old Oklahoma Territory, are considered unique among American mountains. The name began by being French—*Aux Arkansas*, meaning they were in the territory of the Arkansas Indians.

The English who followed, changed it from *Aux Arkansas* to *Oz-Ark*. Eventually, the hyphen was dropped and its French beginnings lost. There were, according to archaeologists, two brands of prehistoric people who lived in the Ozark region. Both antedated the Indian by several centuries.

First, there were the Cave Dwellers who lived in the northwestern corner of Arkansas near Oklahoma. They lived chiefly on game and a little corn. Their robes they made from feathers and rabbitskins.

The Cave Dwellers were physically small, averaging less than five feet and a half. They were not very skillful in the making of stone implements, and their jugs and other articles lacked the decorative touches of the Indians who followed.

The Mound Builders were different. Very little is actually known about them. Scientists have no idea where they came from, and what eventually happened to them. The most-believed theory today seems to be that the prehistoric Americans, the forerunners of the American Indian, were Mongoloid and came from Asia across the Bering Strait at about the beginning of the Stone Age in Europe.

When the wandering Mongols reached the rich lands of the Midwest, the native seed-bearing grass attracted their attention. They

cultivated this native grass, and it became Indian corn.

As the centuries passed and the Mound Builders spread out across eastern North America, they built a series of cities in what is now the state of Arkansas. These were nothing more or less than walls and moats for protection, with springs of water inside the court.

They built threshing floors which were baked and hammered to such hardness that they are still like solid brick. They also built mounds, which they used for burial purposes and for worshiping. These mounds usually cover an area from one to 100 acres.

The famous Daniel Boone was the first one to report the remains of an ancient city in Arkansas. Boone declared he found an oak tree four feet in diameter, growing from the wall of what appeared to have been an ancient fort in Washington County.

An archaeologist, Edwin Walters, in 1898, digging for relics near Fort Smith, about five years before Daniel Boone's discovery, reported finding what he first believed was a prehistoric burial ground along the south bank of the Arkansas River.

Thorough investigation corrected Walter's earlier belief, and he concluded that he had stumbled across a prehistoric battlefield in which about a hundred thousand men had been killed.

The Mound Builders were not noted for their culture or artistry. They had no written language, even in hieroglyphic form. And their art objects, such as their pottery, urns and mugs, were as crude as those of the Cliff Dwellers of Mesa Verde, Colorado.

The first important mound to be explored in Arkansas was located in Green County where the St. Francis River widens into a swampy lake. The earthquake of 1811 split a group of mounds open and led to an important find of skeletons and pottery.

Later in Crowley's Ridge, in Polkett County, a railroad excavated seventeen mounds to obtain gravel for a roadbed, revealing a number of interesting facts about the Mound Builders.

In one mound, ninety feet in diameter, three connected rooms were uncovered. They lay roughly in the form of a T and burned logs showed just where the roof timbers had been set. In this building was found pottery with elaborate decorations in the shape of crosses and swastikas.

The Crowley's Ridge excavation also revealed a number of stone images. These are a remarkable group of specimens, of which the oddest and most remarkable of all is a head of stone called King Crowley.

This stone image is in an excellent state of preservation, and reveals every detail of the carving. King Crowley, who is on view at the Arkansas State Museum in Little Rock, is a prepossessing nobleman. He has beetling stone brows, round eyes, a determined mouth and a square chin.

The eyes are inset with round buttons of copper, with silver pupils. There are also gold plugs in the ears, and set into the bronchial cavity is a copper heart. This copper heart has intrigued some scientists, and stopped others dead in their tracks.

Of course, all aboriginal races had a pretty good idea what the human heart looked like. We know that the Aztecs went in quite a bit

for human sacrifices, and it is probable that the Mound Builders did likewise. So, knowing full well what the human cardiac mechanism looked like, scientists want to know, how come the heart inset at the thorax of King Crowley looks like a St. Valentine's Day symbol?

The scientists had some other questions on their minds too. Where, they asked, did those swastika decorations come from? Hitler, as you know, wasn't the first one to adopt the swastika as a favorite brand.

The swastika originated in ancient Persia and India. If the ancestors of the Mound Builders, making their long trek across the Bering Strait, brought with them the swastika, why didn't they also bring a more faithful representation of the red heart?

There are far too many questions still left unanswered about these ancestors of the American Indians. Men, we know, lived in Europe before the glacial ages. This is known because relics and skeletons of pre-historic men have been found in and below the glacial debris.

But in North America, although thousands of archaeological investigations have been conducted, no signs of men have been found except above the glacial deposits.

This has convinced them that no one lived in the region of the United States prior to ten to twelve thousands years ago. There once was a belief that the Mound Builders were living up to a couple of centuries ago, because skeletons were discovered in mounds with fairly recent metal implements beside them.

But that theory is now explained away by the fact that the Indians liked to bury their dead on high spots, and probably interred their departed relatives in the tops of these prehistoric mounds. Farther down in the mounds no modern metal weapons or tools were found.

Someday, these questions will be answered, and when they are, we'll all know a great deal more about the American Indian than Columbus ever dreamed. We might, indeed, trace the redmen right back to Columbus' backyard.



JIMMY WAKELY



Jimmy Wakely

THE TOWNFOLK WATCHED IN THE AS JIMMY WAKELY, AMERICA'S CRACK COWBOY STAR, PERFORMED HIS ASTONISHING STUNTS! BUT BEHIND THE EXHIBITION OF WESTERN BOLL, WAS DYNAMIC DRAMA -- FOR NOT ONLY JIMMY'S THEATRICAL FUTURE, BUT HIS LIFE HUNG IN THE BALANCE IF HE FAILED TO OUTWIT THE INCREDIBLE ...

COPYCAT BANDITS!

AS JIMMY WAKELY RODES INTO DESERT FLATS ...





JIMMY WAKELY



GREAT CACTUS CACTUS!

IT'S JIMMY WAKELY— IN PERSON!

TELL THAT SHERIFF A THING OR TWO, JIMMY! HE'S OUT TO SCUTTLE KORE PICTURES!



BECKON I'M AS PUZZLED AS THE CITIZENS, SHERIFF! AND IF I ASK WHAT HAWK SHOWING MY MOVIES WILL DO?

THUNDERATION, JIMMY! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR PICTURES ANYHOLE! BUT GORRUS TROUBLE HAS BEEN DRAWIN' IN DEBERT PLAYS! CROWN INHOS AND I'LL EXPLAIN!



MEAN THE THEATER...

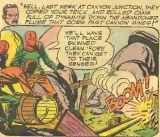
A NEW GANG OF OUTLAWS HAS SPRUNG UP! I CALL 'EM THE COPYCAT BANDITS 'CAUSE THEY'RE STEALIN' YOUR FILM TRICKS TO HELP 'EM ROB!

MY FILM TRICKS! BUT, SHERIFF, I ASK 'EM TO COMMIT A CRIME IN THEM!



THE SHERIFF UNREELS ONE OF JIMMY'S OLD MOVIES...

YOU DON'T! BUT THEY SWITCH 'EM! LIKE WHEN YOU ROX LEEP HANDELS DOWN A PLUMB TO TRAP AN OUTLAW BAND...



"WELL, LAST WEEK AT CANYON JUNCTION, THEY COPPED YOUR TRICK, AND REEL'D GANG FULL OF DYNAMITE 'DOMY THE AMBUSHED PLUMB THAT BOOMED RUST CANYON AWAY!"

WE'LL HAVE THAT PLACE SKINNED CLEAN 'FORE THEY CAN GET TO THEIR SENSES!



IT'S HAPPENED HALF A DOZEN TIMES, JIMMY! TALKS WHY I'M STOPPIN' THE SHOW! OR YOUR PICTURES!

SO THE COPYCAT BANDITS ARE SWITCHIN' BY PETCHOP OF UPWOL DING THE LAW INTO WANGS 'ER BRACKIN' THE LAW!

SEE...



JIMMY WAKELY



SHERIFF, THE COPYCAT BANDITS' AND ALL OUT-LAW HAVE TO LEARN THEY CAN'T DEFEY LAW AND ORDER! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THESE CRIMERS -- IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TAKE A CHANCE!

KEEP TALKIN' JIMMY! I'M WILLIN'!

NEXT DAY...

THAT'S RIGHT FOLKS! JIMMY'S OFFERIN' FREE ENTERTAINMENT!

THE EVICTION OF THE BANDITS BY JIMMY WAKELY! COME ON! GOES ALL!

SHORTLY AS THE WESTERN STAR BEING HIS PERFORMANCE...

TOM HERE, IS GOING TO HELP ME SHOW YOU HOW THE SHERIFF OF NADY BARRN AND I STOPPED A GANG OF OUTLAW! WHILE FEIGNING ESCAPE FROM THEM, I THREW MY PISTOLE TO MY LEGGOL...



AND TOSSING ONE END OF THE LASSO TO THE SHERIFF!



THEN SUDDENLY, THE SHERIFF AND I WHEELED OUR HORNS ABOUT AND STOPPED FAST WHILE...

FOR AN HOUR, JIMMY STARTLES THE TOWNSFOLK...

SHERIFF, I CAN'T RIGHTLY FIGURE HOW ALL THIS SHOW STUFF IS GOIN' TO HELP WITH 'N CAPTURIN' THE COPYCAT BANDITS!

JIMMY'S GOT A SUREFIRE PLAN! KEEP WATCHIN'!



JIMMY WAKELY



IN HIS LAST DEMONSTRATION, THE HOLLYWOOD ACE IS CHARGED BEFORE THE GRANDSTAND BY RUDDO OUTLAND UNTIL...



BY RED ROLL PLAYED A RIGHTY IMPORTANT PART IN CONFUSING MY PLANNERS AND ALLOWING ME TIME TO ESCAPE!

DEFENDING THE RED ROLL ABOUT HIS STALETYE FEARS, JERRY RELEASES THE RED ROLL BOARD **SORRY**...



WHAT IS THUNDER? I CAN'T SEE...

AN INSTANT LATER, THE TWO ARE UNEXPECTEDLY LOST IN A CLOUD OF DUST...



WAKELY! THAT SURE IS A RIP-SMORTIN' TRICK!

WAKELY'S THE GREATEST COP-POKE THAT EVER SLAPPED LEATHER!

AFTER THE SHOW, JERRY CONFERES WITH SHERIFF BLICK...



DON'T YUH THINK IT WAS KINDA RISKY? THE **COPYCAT BANDITS** MIGHT USE THOSE STUNTS AGAINST THE LAW!

TRICKS ARE LIKE SIX-SHOOT BIRD, SHERIFF! YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM, BEFORE YOU CAN USE THEM! THE BEST THING WE CAN DO NOW IS GET TIGHT AND WAIT FOR THINGS TO DEVELOP!

THOSE "DEVELOPED" GENERAL DAYS LATER WHEN FOUR RAKED MEN DASHED FROM THE RISK ABANDONING OFFICE WITH GUNS BLAZING...



HURRY IT UP, ONE AND TWO! WE'LL COME YUH!

THE **COPYCAT BANDITS!**

AS JERRY WAKELY AND A HASTILY GATHERED posse PURSUE THE BANDITS TO THE EDGE OF TOWN...



MAKE SURE YOUR POSSE IS SECURE!

THIS IS WAKELY'S BEST STUNT! THAT POSSE'LL NEVER EXPECT ME TO TURN ON THEM--LIKE HE TURNED ON THE OUT-LAW'S CHAIN! HA!



JIMMY WAKELY



THE OUTLAW WHEEL ABOUT TO DUPLICATE JIMMY'S STUNT...



WE GOT 'EM TRAPPED!

SUDDENLY, THE SKILLFUL ACE MADE A SURPRISING MOVE...



WHA... THAT'S LEAPIN'! SEE THE LADY!



ABRUPTLY, JIMMY FELLO ON THE LADY AND...

HEY! LET GO!

IT WORKED!

QUICKLY, JIMMY REGAINED HIS FEET TO GUIDE THE ASTONISHED RIDERS...

LATER, ON THE TRAIL, JIMMY COMES WITHIN SUN-RANGE OF THE FLEEING BANDITS AND...

COPYING THE POPULAR COWBOY'S TRICK, THE OUTLAWS DROD THEIR RED BOLLS ON THE GROUND, BUT...



GREAT WORK, JIMMY!

YOU CAN TAKE THESE CRITTERS BACK TO THE JAILHOUSE, GARDNER! I'LL GO AFTER THE OTHER TWO!

WAKELY!

GRAB ONTO YOURS BEP ROLL! WE'LL USE HIS OWN STUNT AGAINST HER!



WE'RE NOT KICKIN' UP BUT ENOUGH DUST TO BLIND A PRAIRIE RABBIT! BUT WHY?





JIMMY WAKELY



! MAY SLIP BETWEEN THE STARTLED BADMEN AND...



SLOWDOWN—THERE, HONNERS! THE ONLY THING YOU'LL BE CARRYING FROM HERE ON IN IS PRISON SCOUTING!

UNSEATING THE OUTLAWS, THE WESTERN ACE DISAPPOINTS AND CONFRONTS THE PAIR...

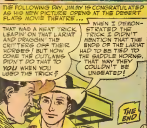


YOUR RED HULLS DIDN'T CREATE A DUST CLOUD BECAUSE THEY WEREN'T HEAVENED DOWN!

WHAT?



IF YOU'D HAVE REALLY COMED IN PERFORMANCE YOU'D HAVE NOTICED MY 80-80 RIFLE INSIDE THE RED BULL TO GIVE IT ADDITIONAL WEIGHT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, JIMMY IS CONGRATULATED AS HIS NEW PICTURE OPENS AT THE DESERT PLAIN MOVIE THEATRE...

THAT HAD A NEAT TRICK LEAPIN' ON THAT LARAT AND DRAGGIN' THE CRITTERS OFF THEIR HORSES! BUT NOW COME THE OUTLAW, DON'T DO THAT TO YOU WHEN YOU USE THE TRICK?

WHEN I PERSON-STRATED THE TRICK, I DIDN'T MENTION THAT THE ENDS OF THE LARAT HAD TO BE TIED TO THE SADDLE HORNS. THAT MAY THEY COULDN'T BE UNSEATED!

THE END

GLEAMS AS IT CLEANS! CLEANS AS IT GLEAMS!

SOB! GAY AT 8 AND MY HAIR'S GILLYN DIRTY!

PEEP!—TRY LADY WILDBOOT SHAMPOO— WITH LAVOLOW!

MAN—LOADS OF SUDS—SOAPSLESS TOO!

RINGS OUT WITH JUST WATER!

WOH—NEAT BEAUTIFUL HAIR!

THANKS TO LADY WILDBOOT SHAMPOO!



29¢

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THIS SHOE'S THE ANSWER
TO A YOUNG MAN'S DREAMS!

AIMIN' FOR VIGOR?—
COMFORT, STYLE AND WEAR?
KID, SWIFT AS AN ARROW,
AND GET YOUR PAIR!

PIPE THE ROUNDED SLIPPER,
NEW MOCCASIN SCAM,
THE 'ROUND-THE-WHIST
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NO WHITE, SO CLEAN!

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