

# MOVIE

No.3 JUNE

COMICS

10¢



Mickey Rooney · Bonita Granville · Lewis Stone  
in MGM's *new* **Andy Hardy Laugh Hit!**

# The **SUPER 7** OF THE COMICS...



ON SALE - 15¢



ON SALE - 25¢



ON SALE - 15¢



ON SALE - 25¢



WHY  
GUESS?  
GET THE  
BEST!



**NEW!**  
ACTUAL  
SCREEN  
THRILLERS  
PRESENTED  
IN AN  
UNUSUAL  
BOOK!  
Don't  
miss it!



ON SALE - 5¢

LOOK FOR THE  
**BULL'S-EYE!**



ON SALE - 25¢

A  
FICTION  
HOUSE  
MAGAZINE

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PENPIX  
ADAPTATION OF...

# M.G.M.'s SMASH HIT!

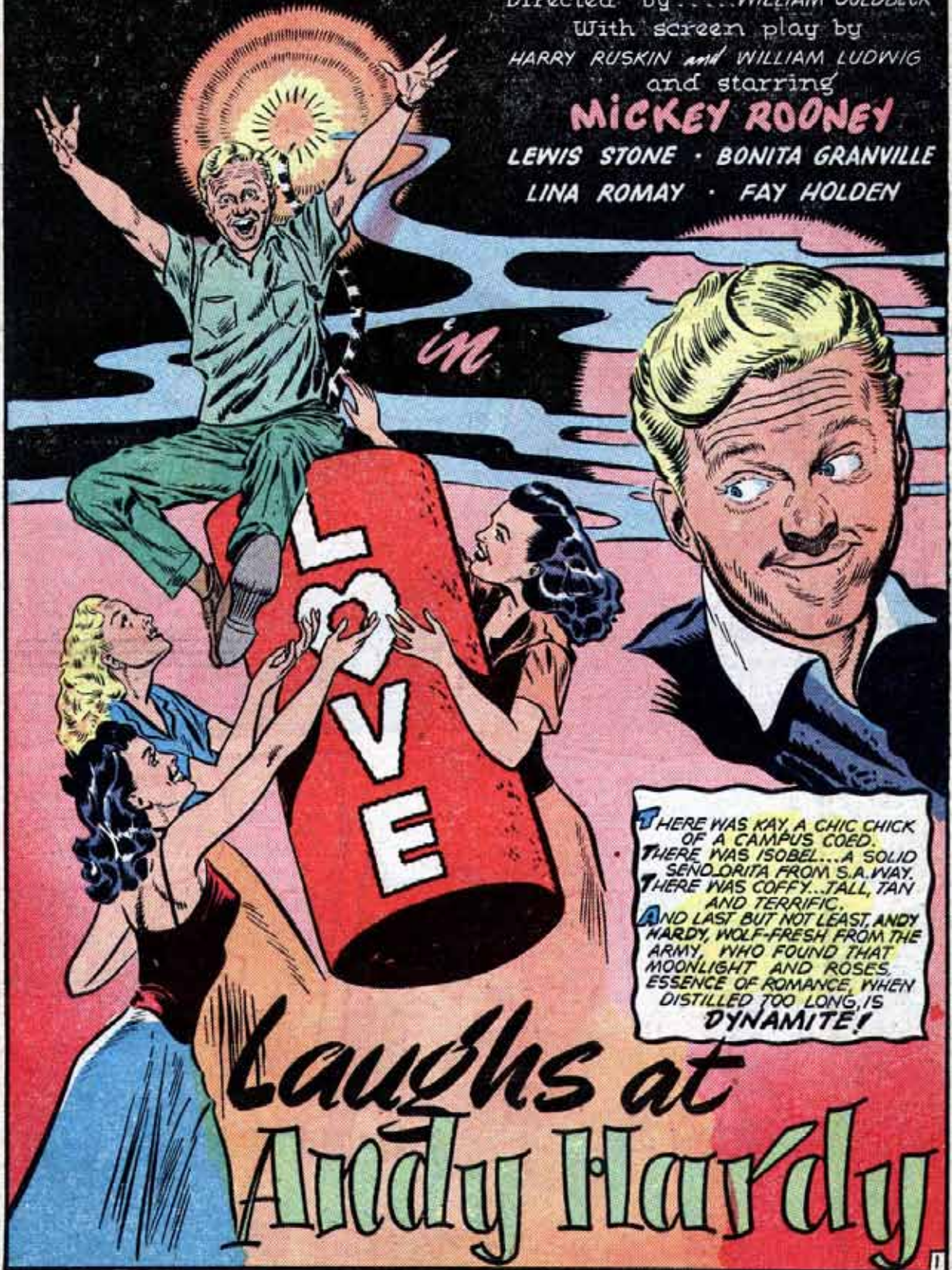
Produced by . . . . ROBERT SISK  
Directed by . . . . WILLIAM GOLDBECK

With screen play by  
HARRY RUSKIN and WILLIAM LUDWIG  
and starring

**MICKEY ROONEY**

LEWIS STONE · BONITA GRANVILLE

LINA ROMAY · FAY HOLDEN



HERE WAS KAY, A CHIC CHICK  
OF A CAMPUS COED.  
THERE WAS ISOBEL... A SOLID  
SEND ORITA FROM S.A. WAY.  
THERE WAS COFFY... TALL, TAN  
AND TERRIFIC.  
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, ANDY  
HARDY, WOLF-FRESH FROM THE  
ARMY, WHO FOUND THAT  
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES,  
ESSENCE OF ROMANCE, WHEN  
DISTILLED TOO LONG, IS  
**DYNAMITE!**

## Laughs at Andy Hardy



JAMES, IT'S MORE HORRIBLE THAN I THOUGHT. MARIAN WIRES THAT ANDREW IS SEPARATED! OH, HE'S TOO YOUNG TO BE MARRIED!

MARRIED? EMILY, LET ME SEE THAT TELEGRAM.



HMM, JUST AS I THOUGHT. IN THE OTHER WAR, A MAN WAS DISCHARGED... IN THIS WAR HE'S SEPARATED FROM THE SERVICE. GREAT SCOTT, THAT VOICE... IT CAN'T BE!



HEY MOM, HEY DAD! IT'S ME, ANDY HARDY! I'M A FREE MAN AGAIN! **YIPPEE!**

ANDREW! YOU LOOK WONDERFUL! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

SURE, MOM. I'M SWELL, MOM. GEE, MOM.

WELCOME HOME, SON, I... I... SORRY, MUST BE A FROG IN MY THROAT. HOW DID YOU...



A.T.C....C-54. BINGO, HERE I AM! AND YOU, MOM, YOU'RE PRETTY ENOUGH TO EAT!

GO ON WITH YOU, SON! COME, LET'S HURRY HOME AND I'LL FIX SOMETHING SPECIAL!

SURE, MOM, SURE. GOLLY, WEDDING RINGS ON TIME... I WONDER...

YES, ANDREW... WE'LL...? ANDREW?

EH?? SORRY MOM... BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

JAMES, DID YOU NOTICE OUR SON? HE'S THINKING OF MARRYING SOME... SOME **GIRL!** I-I WON'T HAVE IT!





COME NOW, EMILY... REMEMBER, ANDREW'S NO LONGER A CHILD.

THAT'S RIGHT, DAD. AFTER ALL, ME AN' EISENHOWER JUST WON THE WAR. BY THE BYE, DID A TELEGRAM FROM WAINWRIGHT COLLEGE COME FOR ME?



COLLEGE? TELEGRAM? LATER, SON, LATER... RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET READY FOR THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE, YOU'LL MEET ALL YOUR OLD GIRL FRIENDS, YOU KNOW.

OLD GIRL FRIENDS? OH, SURE... OLD GIRL FRIENDS IS RIGHT!



AND SO, THAT EVENING...

WELL, ANDREW, HERE COMES ISOBEL GARCIA, THE BELLE OF THE BALL... AND I THINK SHE'S LOOKING AT YOU...

AW, IT'S JUST THE UNIFORM, DAD.

GEE WHIZ, I'LL NEVER GET AWAY NOW!



DANCE? YEAH, I GUESS SO... BUT I HAD FIGGERED ON LEAVING SOON... WELL, OKAY, DAD.

GREAT SCOTT! A PRETTY GIRL... NICE MUSIC... I WONDER... I'LL TALK TO HIM TOMORROW.

I'M SO GLAD YOU GOT HOME TODAY. JUST THINK, I MIGHT HAVE MISSED YOU! GEE, ANDY, YOU DANCE DIVINELY!

IT'S NOTHING, DUCHESS, NOTHING AT ALL... SOMETHING I PICKED UP AT AN ARMY. U.S.O.

GOTTA DITCH THIS CHICK... QUICK!



POLLY BENEDICT TOLD ME YOU WERE A MEAN DANCER... I'LL BET EVERY GIRL IN THIS ROOM IS JEALOUS OF ME!

IT'S NOT A VERY BIG ROOM.

THERE'S TOMMY. I'LL SIGNAL THE S.O.S.!

THANKS, ANDY. THANKS! BUT I WON'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMEDAY!

HUH?

DON'T MENTION IT... I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A TELEGRAM!

OOPS! SORRY, MR. BENEDICT. OH, TELL MY FOLKS I... ER... HAD TO RUSH HOME... LEFT THE WATER RUNNING IN THE TUB...

CERTAINLY, ANDREW, GLAD TO HELP.

THAT TELEGRAM... IT'S GOT TO COME!





SOON...!  
THE UNION MESSENGER- I'M IN TIME!

HEY..WAIT- IS THAT FOR ANDREW HARDY?



WAIT..WAIT..THIS IS A LIFE OR DEATH MATTER! OOPS!



GEE..LET'S SEE- "WONDERFUL YOU'RE BACK. WILL PHONE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, SEE YOU SOON..AFFECTIONATELY KAY-" GOLLY!

MINUTES LATER...



"WILL PHONE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE..." HOW CAN I STAND IT? WHY, SHE MIGHT NOT CALL FOR HOURS! WAIT, THAT RINGING...



THE PHONE! IT'S HER..IT'S HER.. GET OUTTA MY WAY, ANYBODY, HERE I COME!



THIS IS ANDREW HARDY SPEAKING- HELLO, DEAR-

LISTEN, SWEETHEART, THIS IS THE POLICE. A GUY NAMED BENEDICT CALLED AND SAID TO TURN YER WATER SUPPLY OFF. THERE'S A MAN OUTSIDE YER HOUSE NOW- GOODBYE, DEAR!



AW, NUTS TO HIM- NOTHIN' CAN GET ME DOWN! THE WORLD AND KAY ARE MY OYSTERS... BUT MUSTN'T FORGET TH' WATER...



**YIPES!**  
TH' DOOR'S SLAMMED SHUT- AN' ME IN THIS FRILLY-DILLY OF A HOUSE COAT! MAYBE A WINDOW'S OPEN SOMEWHERE...



CAR COMIN' UP THE DRIVE- IT'S DAD! GOTTA HIDE... WHAT I'D GIVE FOR A NICE DIRTY FOXHOLE NOW!



ARE ME EYES PLAYIN' TRICKS? MAYBE T'IS A BURGLAR FIXIN' TO ROB TH' JUDGE!

**AS INSIDE...**  
STOP WORRYING, MRS. HARDY. I'M SURE ANDY'S ALL RIGHT.

BUT WHERE CAN HE BE? I CAN FEEL IN MY BONES THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG! WHAT WAS THAT HE TOLD YOU, MR. BENEDICT?

SIMPLY THAT HE HAD FORGOTTEN TO TURN OFF THE WATER... COME, YOU'RE GETTING YOURSELF ALL WORKED UP!



OH, THAT POUNDING ON THE DOOR- BURGLARS!

NONSENSE, BURGLARS DON'T KNOCK. COME IN!

THIS YOUNG LADY SEZ THAT SHE'S YER SON. HA! YOU'LL VOUCH FOR HIM, JUDGE?

AHEM, YES OFFICER- THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

OH, WHAT'S THE USE- I'M JUST AN INNOCENT VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES- GLAD I'M GOIN' BACK TO COLLEGE TOMORROW! GOOD NIGHT!



I.. I CAN EXPLAIN, DAD.. I WUZ OUTSIDE TO WATER THE TELEGRAM... I MEAN...



MOVIE COMICS



**N**EXT MORNING...

BYE MOM...BYE DAD! YOU'LL BE AT WAINWRIGHT FOR ALUMNI HOME-COMING NEXT WEEK?

YES, ANDREW, YOU CAN DEPEND ON IT. AND I DO HOPE WE'RE IN TIME TO STOP HIM FROM MARRYING THAT THAT VAMPIRE!



AH, AT LAST! ALONE WITH THOUGHTS OF KAY OF LOVE... "DO YOU, ANDREW, TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE THY..."



**S**OON, IN WAINWRIGHT...

UMMH, SMELL THAT OZONE. METHINKS THE FRAGRANCE OF MY BELOVED KAY FILLS THE AIR. KAY, WHEREFORE ART THOU... HEY, WHAT'S THAT?



SOME JACKET! SNAZZY AND SNAPPY... WITH A SUPER-HOOPER RATING. JUST THE THING TO TAKE MY DREAM GIRL TO THE FROSH GET-TOGETHER DANCE! IT'S AS GOOD AS ON MY SHOULDERS



**B**UT... WHAT? SIXTY-TWO SMACKERS? CASH? GOSH... THIS CALLS FOR A LONG DISTANCE CALL TO DAD. REVERSED CHARGES!

YOU HAD A SPORT JACKET IN THE WINDOW... MAY I SEE IT, PLEASE?



AWFULLY HIGH PRICED. WHAT DO I CARE? I'M LOADED... YEAH, BUT IT DOESN'T FIT! IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO...



HELLO, HELLO OPERATOR?... NO ONE AT HOME? OH... OH, THANKS... "OLD FOLKS AT HOME"... BUT NOT WHEN I CALL!

NICE GOODS, OKAY PRICE TAG. IT'S NOT BAD...



EXCEPT THAT I DON'T LIKE TH' CHECK DESIGN!

WHEW! I WUZ ALMOST CHECKED. MATE! NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS RAISE SOME CABBAGE!

HEY, WHAT COOKS? A CONTEST...SEVENTY-FIVE LUSCIOUS BUCKS TO TH' WINNER, THAT'S FOR ME, I'VE ALREADY GOT TH' MONEY SPENT...AT LEAST SIXTY-TWO SIMOLEONS! NOW LET'S SEE...NEEDED, ONE SLOGAN...

HMM...HOW ABOUT "HIDDEN CHARMS"?...WHOS THAT?

BIG CONTEST  
NEW CO-ED LINGERIE SHOW  
NAME IT AND WIN \$75.00

KAY! DREAM GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THE REST OF THE YEAR? FIVE OR SIX DATES A WEEK OUGHTA PUT US BACK ON SCHEDULE! HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN TH' FROSH DANCE, HAVE YOU?

OF COURSE NOT, SILLY. I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR YOU TO HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS.

GOSH, YOU ALWAYS SAY THE RIGHT THING, WITHOUT ANY FOOLING AROUND.

THANKS, ANDY...BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY LATIN CLASS, AND IT'S ALL GREEK TO ME.

THAT'S NOTHING, MY GREEK CLASS WAS LATIN TO ME!

WELL, G'BYE, DARLING. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE DANCE...CHECK?

CHECK! AND WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY DREAM DRESS. BYE NOW.

ANDY, HEY ANDY! IT'S ME, DUKE JOHNSON!

I WANT YOU TO GIVE THE STUDENT COUNCIL A HAND...MAKE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY STAGS AT THE DANCE...OKAY?

KAY...DREAM DRESS...

HUH? OH YEAH, SURE...GLAD TO HELP OUT GOOD OLD WAINWRIGHT.

DAYS PASSED, DAYS OF HAPPINESS, WITH ANDREW HARDY WALKING ON AIR, DREAMING OF THE FROSH DANCE AND HIS DREAM GIRL... BUT ALAS, THE WAYS OF MICE AND MEN ARE OFTTIMES STRANGE, FOR...



GOIN' HOME? TODAY? AN' YOU WON'T BE BACK FOR TH' DANCE TONIGHT?

GEE, ANDY, I'M SORRY. BUT IT'S AN URGENT TELEGRAM FROM MY... ER... GUARDIAN. I'VE GOT TO GO! 'BYE FOR NOW...

HI THERE, CHAIRMAN... WHY SO SAD SACK?

HUH? OH HELLO, DUKE, JUST LOST MY DATE FOR TH' DANCE TONIGHT. THAT COUNTS ME OUT 'CAUSE NO STAGS ALLOWED. WELL, SO LONG, I'M GONNA DROWN MY SORROWS... IN TH' SWIM POOL!



LATER...



HOLD ON THERE! YOU'RE DUKE JOHNSON, AREN'T YOU?

AT YOUR SERVICE, GORGEOUS... AND YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU HAVE A PROBLEM.

I SURE HAVE, MR. AGONY. ONE DANCE... BUT NO DATE FOR YOURS TRULY... AND HERE'S WHY!

GULP! YOU'RE TALLER THAN... THAN... YOU SURE YOUR ADLER ELEVATOR SHOES HAVEN'T HAD PUPS? BUT NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT DUKE JOHNSON WAS FAZED...

YEAH, I'VE GOT JUST THE MAN FOR YOU. MEET ME AT THE POOL IN HALF AN HOUR!

AND SO...



HERE SHE IS, ANDY... COFFY SMITH, YOUR DATE FOR THE DANCE... AND DON'T SAY NO, 'CAUSE THIS IS STRICTLY PLATONIC... REMEMBER, WAINWRIGHT'S COUNTING ON YOU... YOU CAN'T LET YOUR COLLEGE DOWN, OLD MAN!

WELL, I... YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO GO? IT'S REALLY SORTA STUFFY!

DO I? PICK ME UP AT EIGHT, SO LONG, ANDY!



HOLY COW! COFFY'S GETTIN' OUT OF THE POOL... CAN'T LET ANDY SEE HER!

LOW BRIDGE, ANDY, LOW BRIDGE!

HEY!

LATER, THAT EVENING...

HELEN, ISN'T IT A RIOT? THAT'S WAITING FOR COFFY SMITH!

OH NO! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE MY CANDID CAMERA NOW! IMAGINE - COFFY SMITH!



FUNNY... THIS COFFY LOOKED ALL RIGHT IN THE POOL!

OH, HELLO THERE - I GUESS YOU REALLY WANT TO GO TO THIS SHINDIG, HUH? SURE THING, ANDREW... I'M, I'M SO EXCITED!

ANDY, WHAT'S WRONG? OH, NOW I SEE... DUKE DIDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT ME - BUT HE ALSO DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT YOU!



HOLY COW! DUKE GAVE YOU A BIG BUILD-UP AND HE WASN'T KIDDING! DUKE DUPED US!

BUT IT'S HARDER FOR A GIRL... LIKE BEING THE STATUE OF LIBERTY WITHOUT A TORCH... W... WELL, GOOD-BYE, IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU.

WAIT A MINUTE! WE'RE GOING TO TH' DANCE, WE'LL SHOW 'EM!

AND SO...

LOOK-LOOK! HEY ANDY, HOW'S THE WEATHER UP THERE?

MY ARM, MISS SMITH. KINDLY PAY NO ATTENTION TO THESE UNCOUTH YOKELS.



AND NOW... LET'S JOUNCE THE BOUNCE AND LIVE THE JIVE!

MISS SMITH, MAY WE HAVE THE NEXT DANCE? HA!

AT A NEARBY TABLE... JAMES, I'M SO GLAD WE COULD GET TO THIS DANCE... NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT THIS KAY WILSON - THIS WOMAN THAT WANTS TO STEAL OUR CHILD - LOOKS LIKE.

AM I SEEING THINGS? JUMPING JEHSOPHAT!

OH, HOW DREADFUL! WHAT WILL THEIR CHILDREN LOOK LIKE?



NOW, EMILY I'M SURE SHE'LL TURN OUT TO BE A FINE YOUNG LADY.

C'MON, KID. STIFF UPPER LIP. DON'T GIVE IN - GIVE OUT!

O.KAY, ANDY, BUT THIS SMILES LIABLE TO CRACK - AND THERE'S NO FEELING FROM THE KNEES DOWN!

COFFY, YOU'RE A HEP HIPSTER. YOU'LL BE A SEND-SATION! AND ALL YOUR DANCES ARE MINE!

NOT WHILE DUKE JOHNSON LIVES!

MISS SMITH, MAY I BORROW THE CHASSIS FOR THIS STRUGGLE?

SURE THING, AND ANDY. THANKS, THANKS FOR HELPING ME GET INTO THE ACT!

HELLO MOM, HELLO DAD. I SAW YOU WHILE I YUZ DANCING. HAVING A GOOD TIME?

SURE THING, ANDREW. BUT WE WERE WONDERING ABOUT THIS KAY. HAS SHE... ER... STOPPED GROWING YET?

KAY? GROWING? OHH, NOW I GET IT! NO, THAT'S NOT MY DREAM GIRL - YOU'LL MEET HER, TOMORROW...

THINK NOTHING OF IT. ALL IN A NIGHT'S WORK, SO LONG, SHORTY.



**NEXT DAY...**  
IT'S BEEN SO NICE MEETING YOU - WITH SUCH PARENTS IT'S EASY TO SEE WHY ANDREW'S SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN.

NOW NOW, NONE OF YOUR COMPLIMENTS. SORRY WE HAVE TO LEAVE, BUT A JUDGE'S LIFE IS NO BED OF ROSES. COME, EMILY.

ANDY, NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU. IT'S...

WAIT, ANDY, YOU MUST LISTEN... I WENT HOME TO DANE KITTRIDGE, MY GUARDIAN, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, WE REALIZED WE'RE IN LOVE. WE'RE GETTING MARRIED TOMORROW... YOU'LL COME, WON'T YOU, AND BE BEST MAN?

BEST MAN, YEAH... SECOND BEST!

Y'MEAN ABOUT ME WINNIN' FIRST PRIZE IN THAT SLOGAN CONTEST? FORGET IT, HONEY, THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO ASK YOU... KAY, WILL YOU...



**N**EXT EVENING...

**MOVIE COMICS**

...AND I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE.

AT LAST! KAY, OF ALL THE THINGS I OWN IN THIS WORLD, YOU'RE THE DEAREST. THE MOST PRECIOUS.

KITTRIDGE, GOOD OLD EFFICIENCY KITTRIDGE COMES THROUGH.



COME ANDREW, LINE FORMS ON THE RIGHT.

KITTRIDGE, THE ENGINEER, KITTRIDGE, THE FINANCIAL WIZARD - AND HE NEVER WENT TO COLLEGE!



...GONE OUT OF MY LIFE FOREVER... THERE'S NOT MUCH POINT IN LIVING... BUT I MIGHT JUST AS WELL COLLECT MY PRIZE MONEY AND BUY THAT SPORT JACKET.



BUT...

SORRY, SIR - IT'S BEEN SOLD. IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN SHOW YOU?

YEAH, THE WAY OUT!



STRANGE INDEED THE TANGLED THREADS OF ANDY'S LIFE... YET MORE COMPLEX STILL THE PATTERN GREW, AS...



THANK YOU, DRIVER... WILL YOU BE GOOD ENOUGH... OH, HELLO FOLKS, YOUR PRODIGAL SON HAS RETURNED.

ANDREW! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE NOT...



MARRIED? NO, I'VE DECIDED I'VE NO TIME FOR GIRLS - OR COLLEGE... I'M GOING TO SOUTH AMERICA TO MAKE MY FORTUNE... YES SIR, SOON THEY'LL BE CALLING ME "GOOD OLD EFFICIENCY HARDY."



I... I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DEAR... OH BY THE WAY, A PACKAGE CAME FOR YOU...

LATER, MOM... I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A... I MEAN, I COULD DO WITH A SPOT OF FOOD.



YIPES! THAT NAME AGAIN! FUNNY HOW A THING LIKE THAT CAN TAKE AWAY A GUY'S APPETITE... GUESS I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE... THAT'S ONE THING THAT WON'T HAVE KITTRIDGE PAINTED ON IT!



MADE BY KITTRIDGE ENGINEERING COMPANY



HEY, MY SPORT JACKET! BUT WHO? AH, HERE'S A CARD... BEST FROM KAY AND DANE KITTRIDGE. MOM...DAD I...I GOTTA LEAVE NOW... I'M EXPECTING A TELEGRAM FROM MY FRIEND IN SOUTH AMERICA ABOUT THAT JOB...

SURE, SON... WE UNDERSTAND.



SOON... HERE SHE BE, ANDY... HOPE IT'S GOOD NEWS...

IT'S GOTTA BE! MY FRIEND CAN'T LET ME DOWN NOW. AFTER ALL THE CAREER OF "GOOD OLD EFFICIENCY HARDY" IS AT STAKE!



"HOORAY... STOP, GLAD YOU'RE COMING... STOP. SURE BOSS DANE KITTRIDGE WILL HIRE YOU... STOP. SEE YOU SOON."

WHAT'S WRONG, SON... YOU LOOK SICK.



SICK, HE SAYS... CAREER RUINED... GIRL LOST... AND HE ASKS IF I'M SICK! HEY, WHO'S THAT CALLING? WHY, HELLO, LOVELY... HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE, MISS... ER... ER...

IT'S AN OLD APPROACH, ANDY, BUT WE HAVE MET! MEMBER ISOBEL AT THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE?



OF COURSE, ISOBEL... THAT WAS JUST THE ANDREW HARDY MEMORY TEST POLL, MY ARM?

DELIGHTED! C'MON, PILOT... NAVIGATE.



LATER, A CAR PULLS UP TO THE HARDY HOME, AND...

JAMES, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO THAT REUNION DINNER. I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT ANDREW. SUPPOSE HE DID GO TO SOUTH AMERICA?

NOW NOW, EMILY, YOU CAN BE SURE ANDREWS GOT HIS FEET ON THE GROUND. COME, LET'S GO IN.



FEET ON THE GROUND, DID YOU SAY? LOOK!

MOVIE COMICS



ER...PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE SAID HIS HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

HI, FOLKS, C'MON, ISOBEL. LET'S GIVE 'EM THE BINGO BEAT!



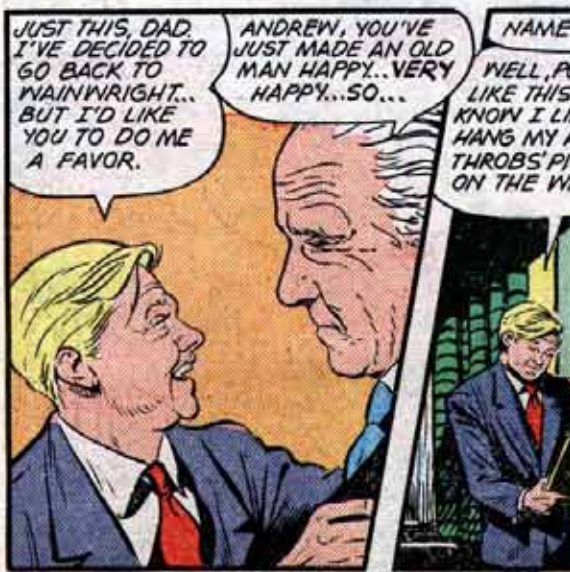
♪ SINCE THAT DEEP-FROM-DIXIE NUM-BAH, TAUGHT ME HIS SWANEE RHUM-BA, I HAVE KNOWIN- YEAH, MAN- SOUTH AMERICA BE-GINS AT HOME!



SON, I CAN'T QUITE FATHOM THIS LATEST CHANGE OF HEART. CAN'T BLAME YOU, DAD. BUT IF THE FOLKS'LL EXCUSE US, LET'S GO UP TO MY DEN AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE INSIDE TRACK...

DAD, I'VE SORTA CHANGED MY MIND... AFTER ALL, A COLLEGE EDUCATION'S MIGHTY IMPORTANT IN THIS ATOMIC AGE, Y'KNOW.

EH? YES, BUT WHAT'S THIS LEAD-ING UP TO, ANDREW?

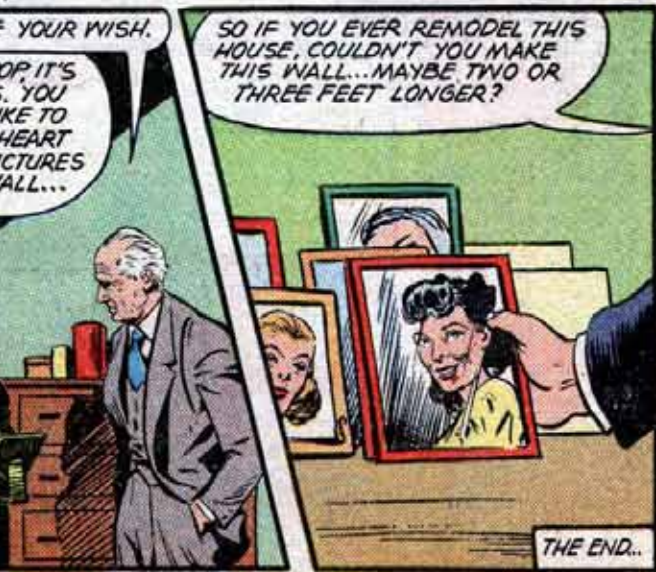


JUST THIS, DAD. I'VE DECIDED TO GO BACK TO MAINWRIGHT... BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR.

ANDREW, YOU'VE JUST MADE AN OLD MAN HAPPY... VERY HAPPY...SO...

NAME YOUR WISH.

WELL, POP IT'S LIKE THIS. YOU KNOW I LIKE TO HANG MY HEART THROBS' PICTURES ON THE WALL...



SO IF YOU EVER REMODEL THIS HOUSE, COULDN'T YOU MAKE THIS WALL...MAYBE TWO OR THREE FEET LONGER?

THE END..

DON'T MISS **MOVIE COMICS** FOR THE TOPS IN ENTERTAINMENT!

# Johnny Danger

by RONALD WOOD



"WHEN I PULLED THIS ASSIGNMENT OUT OF THE HAT, I THOUGHT I'D GOT A BREAK. BODY-GUARD TO EXOTIC... SUPERBA STUDIOS' LATEST IMPORTATION SO I HUMPED MYSELF DOWN TO THE SET, WHERE..."



HI, LEO, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE. WHERE'S THE BUDDING STARLET YOU WANT ME TO CHAPERONE?

I'LL INTRODUCE YOU, JOHNNY. AND THIS IS THE LAST JOB OF ITS KIND YOU'LL EVER GET FROM ME.



COST TOO MUCH MONEY. I'M BREAKING THE SCOUT'S CONTRACT WHO DUG UP THIS GEM. HERE WE ARE...



MOVIE COMICS



MEET THE LITTLE LADY, JOHNNY... THAT'S WHAT YOU PLAY NURSEMAID TO!

THAT'S EXOTIC? WHY THAT'S A GORILLA!

"SO INSTEAD OF ESCORTING A LA-LA PARISIAN DISH IN AND OUT OF HOLLYWOOD'S HOT SPOTS AS I EXPECTED, COME MIDNIGHT I WAS LOLLING AROUND THE MONKEY CAGE FEELING MIGHTY LONESOME, WHEN..."



I'M MRS. SMYTH, DETECTIVE. IT WAS MY HUSBAND AND I WHO CAPTURED EXOTIC IN AFRICA, YOU KNOW.

NO I DIDN'T. AN' I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY I'VE GOT TO GUARD HER, WHO'D STEAL A GORILLA, ANYWAY?



SHE'S VERY VALUABLE. LAST NIGHT MY HUSBAND WAS STABBED WHEN HE SURPRISED SOMEONE TRYING TO OPEN THE LOCK. WELL, GOOD NIGHT.

SOON...



MEBBE SOME NUTS DO GO IN FOR COLLECTING GORILLAS LIKE POSTAGE STAMPS, I DON'T KNOW...



BUT WHILE JOHNNY DANGER'S ON THE JOB NO ONE IS ADDIN' EXOTIC TO THEIR MENAGERIE. WHAT THE...



CAN'T BREATHE! HELP!



THAT TAP DID IT... HE'S OUT COLD. NOT MUCH TIME - GOT TO WORK FAST.



HERE, OLD GIRL, TAKE A WHIFF OF THIS.

MOVIE COMICS

SECONDS LATER...



OH, MY HEAD... WHAT HAPPENED? THIS ROPE... NOW I GET IT... GORILLA CAGE IS OPEN... A CAR'S STARTIN'!

"I STAGGERED TO MY FEET, GROGGY AS AN ALL NIGHT BAR HOUND. THE CAR WAS GOIN' OUT THE GATE. I SPURTED AFTER IT, BUT..."



NOT A CHANCE, I'M WASTIN' MY TIME. MAYBE THEY LEFT A CLUE IN THE CAGE.



NO, NOTHIN', BUT WAIT... THAT STRANGE SMELL... SOMEONE'S COMING!



I KNEW IT! I KNEW YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE ANYONE WOULD TRY TO STEAL EXOTIC! BUT THEY DID, JOHNNY DANGER, AND YOU'RE TO BLAME!



SURE, I FELL DOWN ON THE JOB, MRS. SMYTH. BUT WE'LL FIND HER. AFTER ALL, NO ONE CAN HIDE A GORILLA!

YOU STUPID FOOL. IF SHE ESCAPES, SHE'LL KILL PEOPLE!



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE AN IDIOT! DO SOMETHING!

I'M ON MY WAY TO THE POLICE STATION!



SOON... SERGEANT! I-I-

YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A GORILLA! I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

"AN' WAS THE SERGEANT SORE! SEEMS LIKE HE'D HAD A DOZEN CALLS IN THE LAST TEN MINUTES FROM PEOPLE WHO HAD SEEN EXOTIC. THEN THE PHONE RANG AGAIN AN' I GRABBED IT..."

MOVIE COMICS



HELP! HELP!  
A MONSTER'S  
AFTER ME!  
HELP!

"THEN  
THE  
PHONE  
WENT  
DEAD  
AN'  
THE  
SARGE  
RADIOED  
THE  
ALARM  
TO  
HIS  
NIGHT  
HAWKS.  
I  
STARTED  
FOR  
THE  
DOOR,  
WHEN..."



HEY, YOU  
GUYS, THERE'S  
A MONKEY BIG  
AS A HOUSE IN  
THE PARK. ME  
AN' LILI SEEN  
HIM. WE WUZ  
SITTIN' ON THE  
BENCH...



SOMEONE'S  
LOOKING, NICK.



HE'S BESIDE THAT  
TREE. HE'S COMIN',  
NICK! LOOK!



RUN,  
LILI,  
RUN!



AN' SERGEANT,  
WE **SURE**  
RAN!

THANK HEAVENS  
IT HASN'T HURT  
ANYONE YET, BUT  
WE GOTTA CATCH  
IT BEFORE IT  
DOES!



"AN' THAT WAS MY  
CUE TO BLOW..."

I'LL CRUISE  
AROUND TOWN  
AN' KEEP MY  
EYES PEELED.

POLICE  
DEPT.

MOVIE COMICS

LATER...



MOVIE COMICS

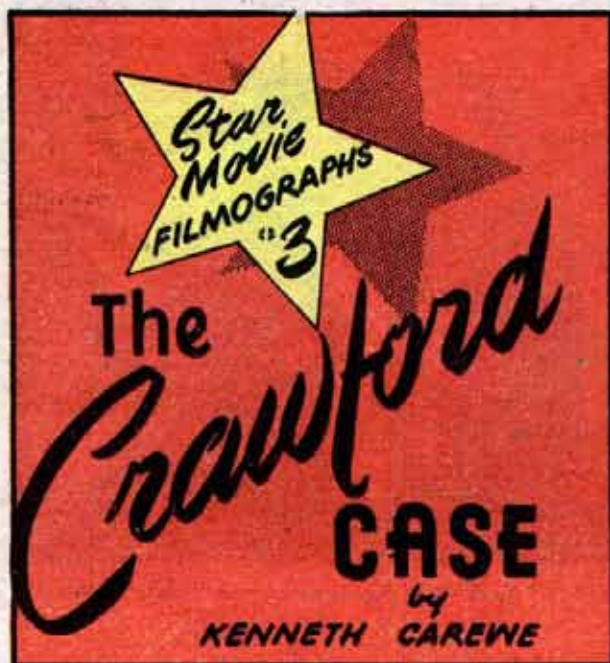


MOVIE COMICS



"AND THAT'S THE LOW-DOWN ON HOW YOURS TRULY THREW A MONKEY WRENCH INTO ONE OF THE CLEVEREST MURDER PLOTS EVER CONCOCTED OUT HERE IN THE 'CELLULOID CITY!'"

**JOHNNY DANGER** in every issue of **MOVIE COMICS!**



**I**T WASN'T so long ago that Joan Crawford grew tired of fidgeting on the Hollywood sidelines, and decided to show people that she was still a pretty competent actress. Did she succeed? Brother, that Academy Award for the best female performance of 1945 wasn't voted her merely for being a nice Joe. Despite her popularity with cameramen, electricians, extras, and more humble show folk, it still took an unforgettable enactment of the title role in "Mildred Pierce" to win the Oscar.

If a slight smile of satisfaction escaped her, she may be forgiven. There is no question that the knowing whispers of the wiseacres saying she was through annoyed her.

However, had the memories of said gentry been as long as their tongues, they might have realized that La Crawford is ever one for the unexpected. And had this fact been kept in mind, there would have been less chawing of hat brims at the corner of Hollywood and Vine by the sharpies who had bet that Joan would flop in her comeback try.



Oscar—meet Joan.



Relaxing with Doug Jr.

MOVIE COMICS



Same pair in "Our Modern Maidens."

It is not surprising that she knows her way around a script, for she has been a star of the first magnitude for some twenty years. Surely this establishes some sort of record for Hollywood longevity. And it also introduces the question, how does she keep her youth? It's no secret. Just remember that Joan first scintillated in the dear, dead Charleston era and at that time was a mere *sixteen* years old. Even to the less skilled mathematicians, it should be evident that she has not found the fountain of youth. Indeed, she has yet no reason to search for it.

When first she burst upon the Holly-

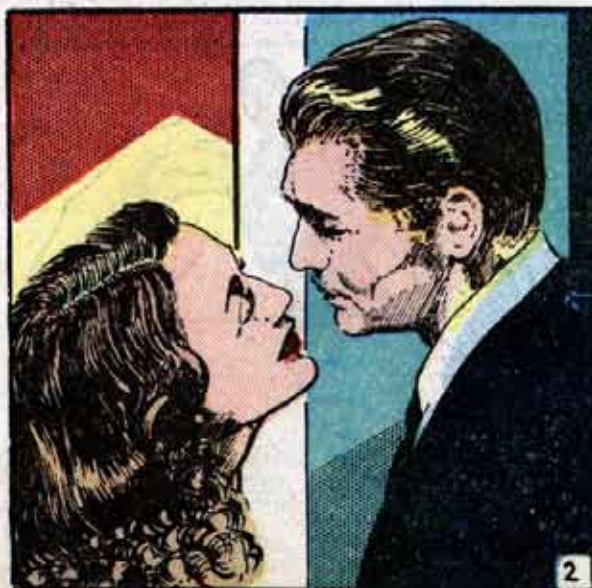


With Bob Montgomery—a "Sock" hit.

wood horizon out of San Antonio, Texas, via a Shubert chorus, Joan seemed destined for anything but permanence. True, she achieved immediate popularity in "Our Modern Maidens" with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., and though "Our Blushing Brides" and "Paid" followed, so did the "Dancing Daughter" series. And even if those last-named enhanced Joan's popularity, they also gave her first mortgage on a well-worn rut. Fully aware that being able to dance the Black Bottom better than anyone else made for a very precarious future, Joan pleaded that she be taken seriously as an actress. The moguls scoffed.



"Paid" paid off at the box office.



He's Gable—she's able.



## MOVIE COMICS



She started as a chorine.



Kept hoofing in "Dancing Daughters."

Who ever heard of a dancer who could act? And Joan was a dancer, wasn't she? Well, dance then!

So dance Joan did, co-starring with a wailing trumpet in many brittle epics. Yet ever she insisted on a chance to act and finally—more to quiet her than anything else—she was tossed "The Golden Hussy." The result is etched in Hollywood history. Joan's fight to establish her dramatic worth was a hard one, but her triumph justified it.

Then came the talking pictures, and though many the Hollywood actress cast into oblivion by the sound track, Joan's

first-all-talkie, "The Untamed," with Robert Montgomery, merely strengthened her already well established position at the top of her profession.

Skeptics who raised jaded eyebrows when it was announced that Joan was going to essay the mother role in her "Mildred Pierce" comeback, evidently forgot that the difficult parts have always held the biggest appeal for her. Did she not tackle the mother role in "Susan and God" so many moons ago? And what made them think that Joan was the typical glamour gal, afraid of any but gowns by Adrian, and adverse to getting herself mussed?



Another of the same series.



A word with Walter Huston.

## MOVIE COMICS



Here's how . . . she did it in "Rain."



Grand in "Grand Hotel."

Nothing in her histrionic background proves this. The evidence is all to the contrary. How about her role of Sadie Thompson in "Rain?" Better yet, how about "A Woman's Face?"

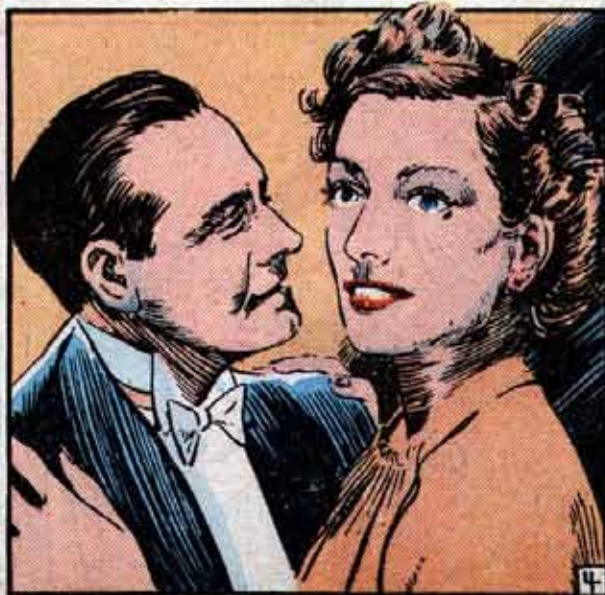
Mention of "A Woman's Face" recalls a very hectic time in movie circles. As you know, the script called for the heroine to be disfigured by a livid scar on her cheek. When the call for the cast went out, Hollywood pretties ran for the hills. They weren't going to risk established reputations as beauties by appearing before *their* publics in such a role. No, thank you. Not

having any. Yes, all of them ran. Joan, too, but in a different direction. She ran *to* the role! Of course, it was hers without opposition. And loud was the woeful chorus of her competitors when the critics hailed "A Woman's Face" as one of the finest emotional achievements of our time. Crawford had scored again, without benefit of bluster. She just went quietly to work and proved that she had no more need for beauty than she had for dancing to ring up a cinematic touchdown.

There are few Hollywood luminaries who operate under their true names. Most



Supported by Stewart and Ayres.



"Susan and God"—plus March.

MOVIE COMICS



Starred and marred—"A Woman's Face."



Prize package of "Hollywood Canteen."

are adjudged too commonplace for marquee appearance and changed to something more exotic. This fact makes for one of Joan's favorite anecdotes, for she is probably the only star whose true name was considered too theatrical for public consumption. When she reached Hollywood, she checked in as Miss Lucille le Sueur. The producers chuckled. Ah, these ambitious kids. Now, no kidding, what's your real name? It's Lucille le Sueur. Something had to be done. It was—a nationwide poll of the fans. Enter Joan Crawford.

It is almost impossible to ascertain who

is more delighted when Joan grants an autograph, the seeker or the donor. It is a perpetual thrill for her to encounter the public and realize that her movies have brought happiness to so many. Each meeting brings home to her more fully the sense of obligation she feels she owes the fans. This fact is responsible for the promise that she will make each role better than the one before. Little wonder that each day at the studio, no matter how routine, leaves Joan limp with exhaustion. Never yet has she attempted to coast through a part, for it is her sincere belief that an actress must *live* each role!



Looking guilty in "Mildred Pierce."



But she went Zachary Scott free.

## MOVIE COMICS



Not blithe with Ann Blyth.

no grudges, though, and attributes her marital disappointments to that old Hollywood bugaboo: career versus career.

A few paragraphs back we mentioned that difficult parts have never frightened Joan. Indeed, we subscribe to the school of thought that she actually seeks them out. Recent developments would seem to lend credence to this belief. "Mildred Pierce," of course, was anything but ravishing, yet this was the story that Joan selected from among hundreds of vehicles for her return trip up the glory road. But her current picture, "Humoresque," is an

Joan's plans for the future? They all revolve around the curly heads of her two adopted children, Christopher and Christina. She is essentially a homebody, but life has not treated her too kindly on the domestic front. All three of her marriages have ended on the shoals of divorce. Indeed, her hour of greatest triumph was dimmed by marital failure, for the very day she was voted the Academy Award, she and Philip Terry agreed to call matters off. So upset was she, that she was unable to attend the victory banquet and received her Oscar while in a sick bed. She holds



A star and the sun.



Garfield's gal in "Humoresque."

even better illustration of this point. In this one, Joan not only wears glasses, but is an alcoholic! Needless to say, it is another Crawford slam-bang job and has drawn the laudatory notices customary to her efforts.

It is always a pleasure to greet the return of a champion, and particularly so in this case. Joan, we're glad to see you back—for laurel wreaths become you!

**WATCH FOR ANOTHER  
Filmograph IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF MOVIE COMICS!**

# Flicker

# ★ mies



LIGHTS! CAMERA!  
ACTION! AGAIN  
CANINE PRODUCTIONS  
PREPARES TO  
START SHOOTING ...



THIS TIME, FRANDS,  
I AM PRODUCING A  
CHISELER... ER, PIRATE,  
I'M MEANING...  
PICTURE. SO LET US  
START COMMENCING.



IT'S GRAND,  
DAHLING,  
REALLY IT IS.  
MR. PORKENUFF  
IS SO GOOD TO  
US, I JUST  
CAN'T HELP  
SMILING.



BUT RINALDO  
RAT WILL SHOW  
YOU, CATHY POODLE  
AND REX COLLIE,  
THAT A HISS IS AS  
GOOD AS A SMILE.

MOVIE COMICS



MOVIE COMICS



THOUGHT YOU'D FOOL REX COLLIE, EH, RINALDO? WELL, THIS'LL DAMPEN YOUR SPIRITS— AND YOU!



CURSES! THIS IS ONE TIME I'D PREFER TO BE LEFT HIGH AND (GLUG!) DRY.



BUT INSTEAD, JUST LIKE ONE OF THOSE NEW BALL POINT PENS, I WRITE UNDER WATER— THAT OCTOPUS!



WE'RE COLLIDING! GRABBING ME! SHE'S GOT A REAL— (OUCH!) CRUSH ON ME!



SURFACED! AND WAVING ME! I HOPE SHE DOESN'T MAKE IT AN (OUCH!) PERMANENT WAVE!



THROWING ME! I'M AFRAID THIS IS MY LAST FLING!



WHAT— BACK ON THE SHIP! AND THERE'S PORKENUFF. THEY DON'T SEE ME! GOOD! GIVES ME A CHANCE TO BE BAD!

MOVIE COMICS



CALL ME A HAM, WILL THEY? WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM I'M A REAL BAD ACTOR.



DON'T NEED US FOR THE NEXT SHOT? SO LONG, THEN, WE'LL BE "SCENE" YOU!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT RINALDO ANY MORE, DEAR. HE'S A CREEP IN THE DEEP BY NOW.



NOT SO YOU'D NOTICE! PARDON THE HASTE BUT I GOTTA SHAKE A (HA! HA!) WOODEN LEG!



COME, CATHY, MY PET. I HAVE PLANS... AND A BOAT... FOR YOU.



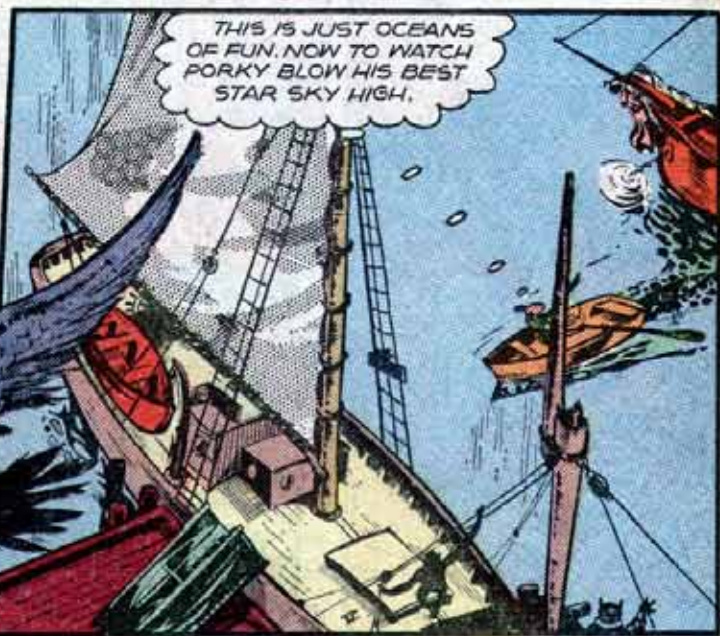
WAIT TILL I TELL YOU. IT WILL REALLY (HA! HA!) KILL YOU. PORKENUFF IS GOING TO FIRE A CANNON FROM HIS SHIP...



AND BLOW UP THIS ONE. BUT I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU THIS PROW HEAD'S STAND-IN. GHASTLY, EH?



MOVIE COMICS



MOVIE COMICS



REX, DUN'T! YOU ARE MAKING ME AIMLESS.



As... HA! THE SHOT! THINGS ARE SURE GONNA (HA! HA!) BOOM FOR CATHY NOW.



HEY... THAT'S CANNON BALL'S BALLED UP... IT'S HEADING FOR ME. IT'S GONNA...



RIPPLES LATER, CATHY IS LOWERED TO REX...

OH, REX DAHLING, DID YOU MISS ME, REALLY MISS ME?

BY ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS, HONEY.



HO! HO! ANOTHER PORKENUFF HIT! RIGHT NOW I AM EVEN LIKING YOU. SO I AM NOT CUTTING SALARY... JUST TRIMMING IT, AWREDDY!

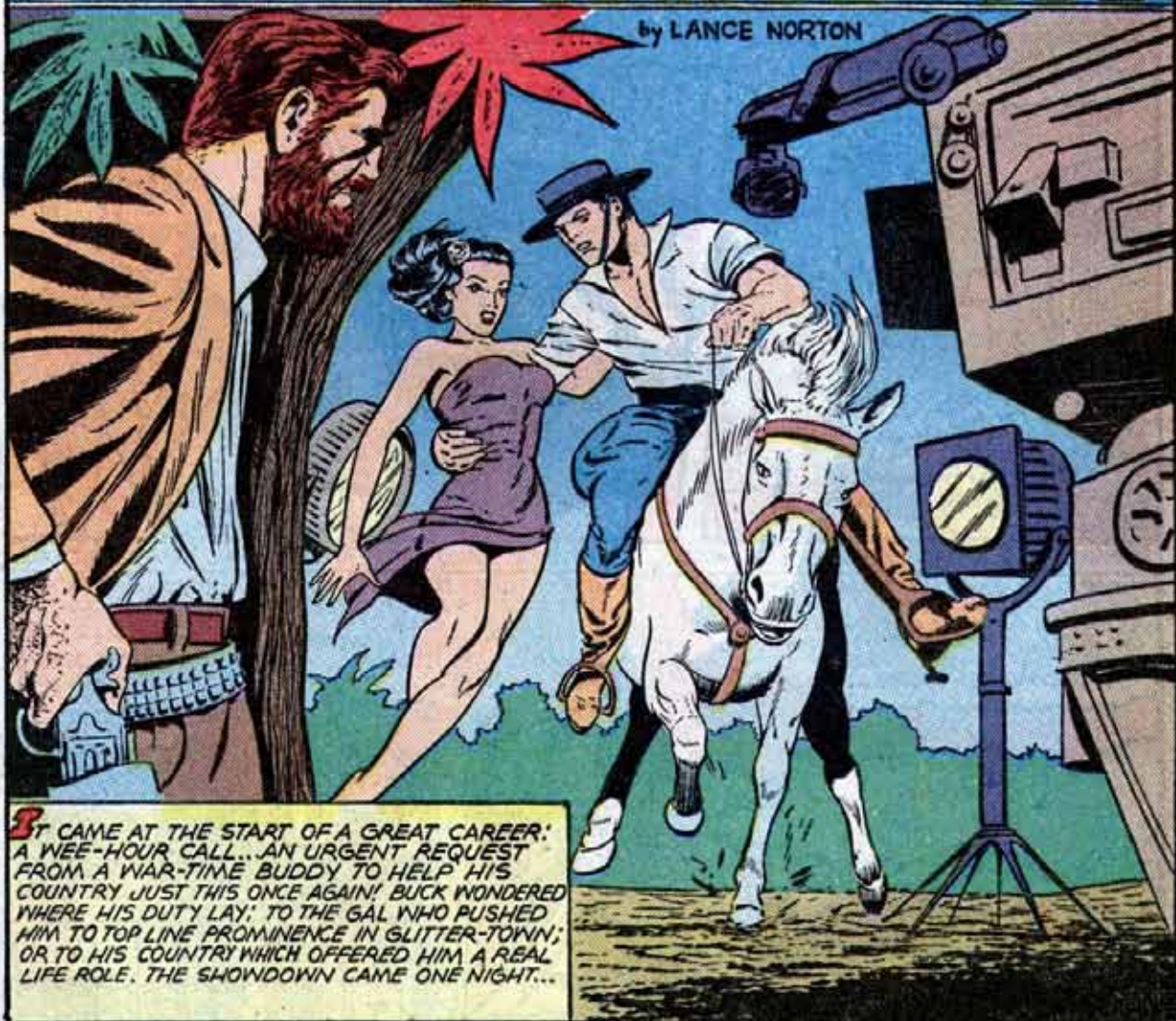


SAY, CATHY, DO YOU HAVE A KISS YOU'RE NOT USING? THANK... (SMACK!) YOU, DARLING!

**FLICKER FUNNIES** in every issue of **MOVIE COMICS!**

# CAPTAIN STAND-IN

by LANCE NORTON



**I**T CAME AT THE START OF A GREAT CAREER: A WEE-HOUR CALL... AN URGENT REQUEST FROM A WAR-TIME BUDDY TO HELP HIS COUNTRY JUST THIS ONCE AGAIN! BUCK WONDERED WHERE HIS DUTY LAY; TO THE GAL WHO PUSHED HIM TO TOP LINE PROMINENCE IN GLITTER-TOWN; OR TO HIS COUNTRY WHICH OFFERED HIM A REAL LIFE ROLE. THE SHOWDOWN CAME ONE NIGHT...

BUCK, WHAT'S WRONG? EVERYONE'S SAYING YOU'RE A STAR WITHOUT A CONTRACT.

A NOT TOO CLEVER SWITCH ON "A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY" EH? LET'S QUIT THE BRILLIANT DOUBLE-TALK, AND GET TO THE BARE FACTS, LINDA.



FACTS? OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT, CLASS "B" BOY! THE FACT IS IF YOU DON'T DROP THIS MYSTERIOUS POSE, WEDDING BELLS WON'T CHIME FOR LINDA!

THIS POSE AS YOU PUT IT, IS THE REAL MCCOY, AND I'VE TOLD YOU I CAN'T DIVULGE IT TO ANYONE! NOT EVEN TO YOU, LINDA! BUT IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL - OKAY!



HUH! LINDA AND I WASHED UP! I... I C. CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT I COULDN'T TELL HER - I COULDN'T!

SO LONG, KID!

GOOD-BYE, BUCK!



MOVIE COMICS

LATER, AT BUCK'S WALK-UP...

GUESS I'M FIFTY-SEVEN VARIETIES OF A HOLLYWOOD SAP FOR TAKING THIS UNDERCOVER JOB FOR MY STATE DEPARTMENT PAL, JEFF. LOSING LINDA, STARDOM... THERE'S THE PHONE NOW!



THANKLESS JOB, BUCK, BUT EVERYTHING'S SET. YOU'LL OPERATE IN LA SORÉDO UNDER THE PRETEXT OF MAKING THIS SOUTH AMERICAN EPIC. THERE, YOU'LL CONTACT THE KEY GAL, A NATIVE ACTRESS. GOT THAT?

ROGER, JEFF.



YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN. REMEMBER, NEITHER I, NOR THE US CONSUL, CAN HELP IF YOU BOTCH UP DYNAMITE, I KNOW, BUT DE VASCO'S POWER MUST BE SMASHED!

CHECK, AND MY PLANE LEAVES AT DAWN.



DAWN, AS THE PLANE WINGS SOUTHWARD...

FUNNY...ME, EX-STUNTMAN, TO PUT THE BUST ON A DICTATORSHIP, PUT THE RIGHTFUL RULER BACK IN POWER... OH, WELL, REAL DANGER MIGHT BRUSH OFF SOME OF THE HOLLYWOOD TINSEL...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER AT THE HOTEL SANTOS PEDRO...

IF I'M GOING TO DIRECT YOU TWO, I GUESS INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER. BUCK, I PRESENT CHICQUITA SANCHEZ, FLAME OF THE TORRID ZONE.

THANKS, BRAD. THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, SEÑORITA!

SANCHEZ! SHE'S THE KEY TO MY REAL OBJECTIVE!



HE'S WATCHING...

PARDON, SENOR DE VASCO, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?

I AM TOO OLD A HAND AT THIS GAME, TIO, NOT TO SMELL A TRICK! A STUPID AMERICANO TRICK TO SPY ON ME. THAT GIRL... IS SHE NOT THE SISTER OF JUAN SANCHEZ, THE REBEL LEADER? AH, I KNEW IT!



HAH! BUT I SHALL BEAT THEM AT THEIR OWN GAME...

REMEMBER, FOLKS, WE START SHOOTING AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING.



**N**EXT MORNING...



LET'S GET THESE "FLAMING WORLDS" SCENES ROLLING! ON STAGE! CAMERA! SOUND! ACTION!



RICARDO! MY OWN! I FEAR THE VERY WORLD IS ABLAZE!

CARLOTTA! STAND FAST!



COME, RIDE WITH ME TO A NEWER, BETTER WORLD...

GREAT LITTLE ACTRESS, BUT I MUST SPEAK TO HER ALONE!

AS THE DAY WEARS ON, AND SHADOWS GATHER... A FIGURE SLINKS NEARBY...

HMM... THEY REALLY TAKE THE PICTURES. PERHAPS, FOR ONCE I WAS WRONG... BUT NO! I'D BEST BE SURE. MY PLAN CANNOT FAIL - AND, WHO KNOWS, I MAY KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

CUT! OKAY, ENOUGH FOR TODAY. IN A FEW DAYS WE'LL SHOOT THE MOB TAKES... BE HERE THEN!



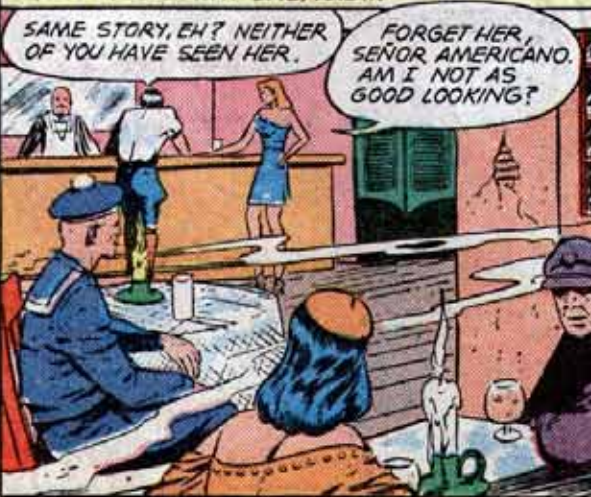
A FEW DAYS LATER...

CHICQUITA HASN'T SHOWN UP, BUCK. JUST DISAPPEARED!

NOTHING SERIOUS, BRAD. I KNOW THESE TEMPERAMENTS SOUTH OF THE BORDER. I'LL LOOK FOR HER.

GOT TO FIND HER!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH OF LA SOREDO'S HOTELS AND BARS, BUCK WANDERS INTO A WATERFRONT DIVE, AND...



SAME STORY, EH? NEITHER OF YOU HAVE SEEN HER.

FORGET HER, SEÑOR AMERICANO. AM I NOT AS GOOD LOOKING?



GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE. GOT TO FIND HER! WAIT. THIS BEGGAR BECKONS!

SEÑOR, I HEARD YOU SPEAK THE NAME, CHICQUITA SANCHEZ. SHE HAS BEEN SEIZED BY DE VASCO, AND PUT INTO PRISON! PANCHO, THE JAILER, WILL ACCEPT PESOS...

MOVIE COMICS



MEANWHILE, IN A PRISON CELL...

SO! YOU REFUSE TO TELL ME THE REAL OBJECTIVE OF THE AMERICANO PICTURE PLAYER, EH? AND FURTHER, REFUSE TO GIVE ME INFORMATION CONCERNING YOUR REBEL BROTHER'S HIDEOUT! VERY WELL!

I HAVE TOLD YOU, SEÑOR HOSKINS IS AN ACTOR - THAT IS ALL, AND YOU KNOW MY BROTHER IS RIGHTFUL RULER OF LA SORÉDO!

SANCHEZ, RIGHTFUL RULER? UNTIL YOU CAN PROVE THAT LAST STATEMENT, SEÑORITA, YOU SHALL ROT IN THIS JAIL ON A CHARGE OF AIDING THE REBELS.

SEE THAT OUR CAGED BIRD DOES NOT FLY AWAY, PANCHO. SHE TALKS TO NO ONE, ESPECIALLY A CERTAIN GRINGO.

DE VASCO... LEAVING! NOW'S MY CHANCE!

YOU ARE PANCHO! HERE, TAKE THESE. MUCHO PÉOS... MORE IF I MAY SPEAK WITH SEÑORITA SANCHEZ!

THE QUESTIONS ARE, DUTY TO MY POCKETS, OR TO DE VASCO, WHO ROBS THEM? SIMPLE! GIVE ME THE "MORE" PÉOS, SEÑOR, AND COME!

SEÑOR HOSKINS! I HAD JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP HOPE...

CHICQUITA, YOU KNOW WHY I'M REALLY HERE. QUICKLY, TELL ME HOW I REACH YOUR BROTHER, JUAN SANCHEZ. YOU MUST GO FREE AND HE MUST RULE LA SORÉDO!

LISTEN CAREFULLY... IN THE REAR OF THE OLD MISSION, A TRAIL HAS BEEN CUT. TAKE THAT. BUT BEWARE, FOR IT IS LONG AND VERY DANGEROUS!

DANGER IS MY BUSINESS, KID. LISTEN FOR MY SIGNAL!

AND SOON...

REAR OF OLD MISSION... AH, HERE'S THE TRAIL!

MOVIE COMICS

SOON...

ALTO, LADRONE! I AM THE REBEL, SANCHEZ! SPEAK PRONTO, OR OFF COMES THE HEAD!

SANCHEZ! GREAT SCOTT! HOLD YOUR FIRE - I BRING NEWS OF CHICQUITA!

CHICQUITA MIA! TALK, GRINGO! WHAT YOU KNOW, EH?

DE VASCO HAS HER A PRISONER, ON A TRUMPED UP CHARGE. I'M HERE, UNDERCOVER, TO AID YOU. GATHER YOUR MEN, AND COME. HURRY!



SO! PANCHO, THE PATRIOT WHO SELLS HIS LOYALTY TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, OF PESOS! NO DINERO, PERFIDO, BUT THE STARS THEY ARE FREE!

THE KEYS! I'LL FREE CHICQUITA!

MAKE SPEED, AMIGO. I FEAR THE NOISE WILL AROUSE THE HORNET, DE VASCO! HURRY!

COME ON, CHICQUITA!



AND A FEW HOURS LATER...

THE SIGNAL!

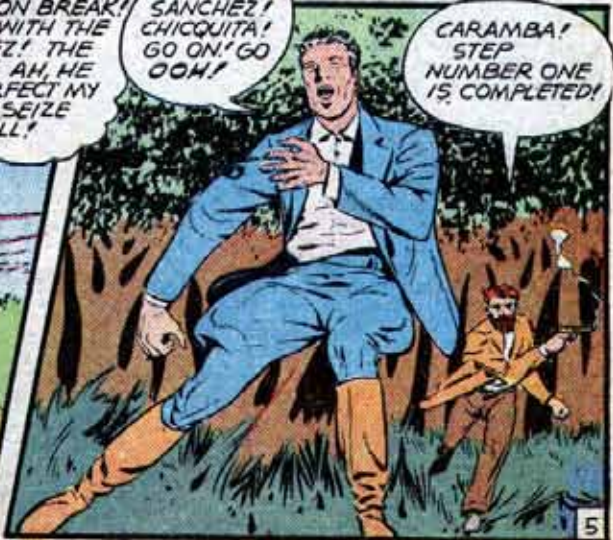


AT THAT MOMENT...

SAGRE! A PRISON BREAK! MY BIRD FLIES WITH THE REBEL, SANCHEZ! THE GRINGO! AH, HE WILL PERFECT MY PLAN TO SEIZE THEM ALL!

SANCHEZ! CHICQUITA! GO ON! GO OOH!

CARAMBA! STEP NUMBER ONE IS COMPLETED!



**S**OON... IT IS OBVIOUS YOU ARE A SPY, WITHOUT BENEFIT OF YOUR COUNTRY'S PROTECTION! A COMMON PRACTICE. I CAN HOLD YOU INDEFINITELY, WHICH PLACES YOU IN A RATHER ODD POSITION, SENOR HOSKINS. OR DO YOU PREFER TO TALK?



GO PEDDLE YOUR LINE ELSEWHERE, YOU HEEL!

WHAT A LOVELY MESS! LINDA! IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT A HAM YOU ALMOST MARRIED!



A FEW DAYS LATER, BACK IN HOLLYWOOD...



WHAT'S THIS? JEFF DOWNNEY, OF THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE, ASKED TO COMMENT ON THE DISAPPEARANCE OF BUCK HOSKINS. ON LOCATION AT- NO COMMENT, SAYS DOWNNEY. I..I THINK I SEE, SURE, THAT'S IT! OH!

ACTOR MISSING! JEFF DOWNNEY ASKED TO COMMENT ON THE DISAPPEARANCE OF...

LINDA, YOU'RE A PRIZE BOOB! JEFF DOWNNEY. BUCK'S WAR PAL. TROUBLE BREWING IN LA SOREDO, BUCK CALLED IN, SWORN TO SECRECY! THAT'S IT! IF ONLY I COULD SEE HIM. TELL HIM HOW SORRY I AM!



ACTOR MISSING

BACK IN LA SOREDO, AS NIGHT HAS FALLEN...



A LOW WHISTLE! THE SIGNAL I GAVE TO CHICQUITA!

A KNIFE! MESSAGE WRAPPED AROUND THE HANDLE.



SO, THEY HAVEN'T FAILED ME. SAYS TO WORK THE BLADE AROUND THE LOCK... WOOD IS TERMITE EATEN...







THEY WERE RIGHT! THERE... ALMOST OFF. NOW TO TAKE THE GUARD BY SURPRISE!



WHAT? THE GRINGO! HEY, TORO, CALL DE VASCO. PRONTO!

RIFLE'S TOO CLUMSY TO RAISE QUICKLY. I'LL CLOSE IN FAST AND LET THIS BLADE SPEAK FOR ME!



SWIFT SECONDS LATER... THE AMERICANO HAS BROKEN FROM HIS CELL, SENOR!

BUENO! MY PLAN WORKS LIKE THE CLOCK! NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO CAPTURE THEM ALL!



MUERTE! KILL! THE PIG GETS AWAY!

ALTO, TONTOS! DO NOT KILL HIM! I WANT HIM TO ESCAPE. HE LEADS US TO THE REBEL BAND!



AND...

CHICQUITA! SANCHEZ!

ACELERAR, COMPADRE! BOAT AWAITS AT ESQUELETO COVE.



DE VASCO AND HIS MEN! COME ON!

THERE THEY ARE! AFTER THEM!



A LONG, NERVE-WRACKING DASH THROUGH HEAVY JUNGLE, AND SOON...

ESQUELETO COVE! THE BOAT! QUICKLY, AMIGO!

TOO LATE! DE VASCO AND HIS MEN ARE ALMOST UPON US!

MOVIE COMICS



AH! A LONG CHASE - BUT, AT LAST I HAVE YOU!

RUN FOR THE BOAT, CHICQUITA!

NOW, I WILL KILL YOU, HOSKINS! NOW! NOW!

NOT THAT EASILY, DE VASCO! I DIE HARD!

NAILED HIM RIGHT ON THE BUTTON! HE'S GOING DOWN... BUT HIS MEN CLOSING IN - GOT TO GET HIM ON THE BOAT!

OOOHH!



AH, WE ESCAPE SAFELY! AND DE VASCO WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT HOSTAGE FOR MY REBELS!

REBELS NO LONGER, SANCHEZ. AGAIN YOU ARE THE RULER. I FOUND THESE PAPERS. A SWORN BALLOT COUNT SEWED IN THE LINING OF DE VASCO'S COAT! VIVE SANCHEZ!

HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU, SENOR?

BY SANCHEZ GIVING ME PERMISSION TO TAKE YOU BACK TO HOLLYWOOD. YOU'RE A NATURAL!

GRANTED, AMIGO! NOW VAMOOSE... THERE'S MUCH WORK TO BE DONE!

AND DAYS LATER AS THE PLANE LANDS IN HOLLYWOOD...

LINDA!



BUCK!



GEE, I'M G. GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, BUCK, I... SAY, WHO'S THE 'SARONG GAL?

CHICQUITA SANCHEZ! BUCK HOSKINS' CONTRIBUTION TO THE GALLOPING TINTYPES, LINDA.



AND HERE'S MY CONTRIBUTION TO YOU - WEDDING BELLS THAT CHIME AND A CLASS B GUY TO RING 'EM OUT!

OH, B - BUCK!

THE END

# Mitzi OF THE MOVIES

MOVIES, BAH! HOW FEEBLE ARE THEIR PIFFLING DRAMAS TO THOSE THAT I, FATE, PRODUCE! MY LATEST EPIC OPENS ON A WINDSWEEP BRIDGE AND AGAIN STARS MITZI - A SLEEPY, WORK-BOUND MITZI, AND...

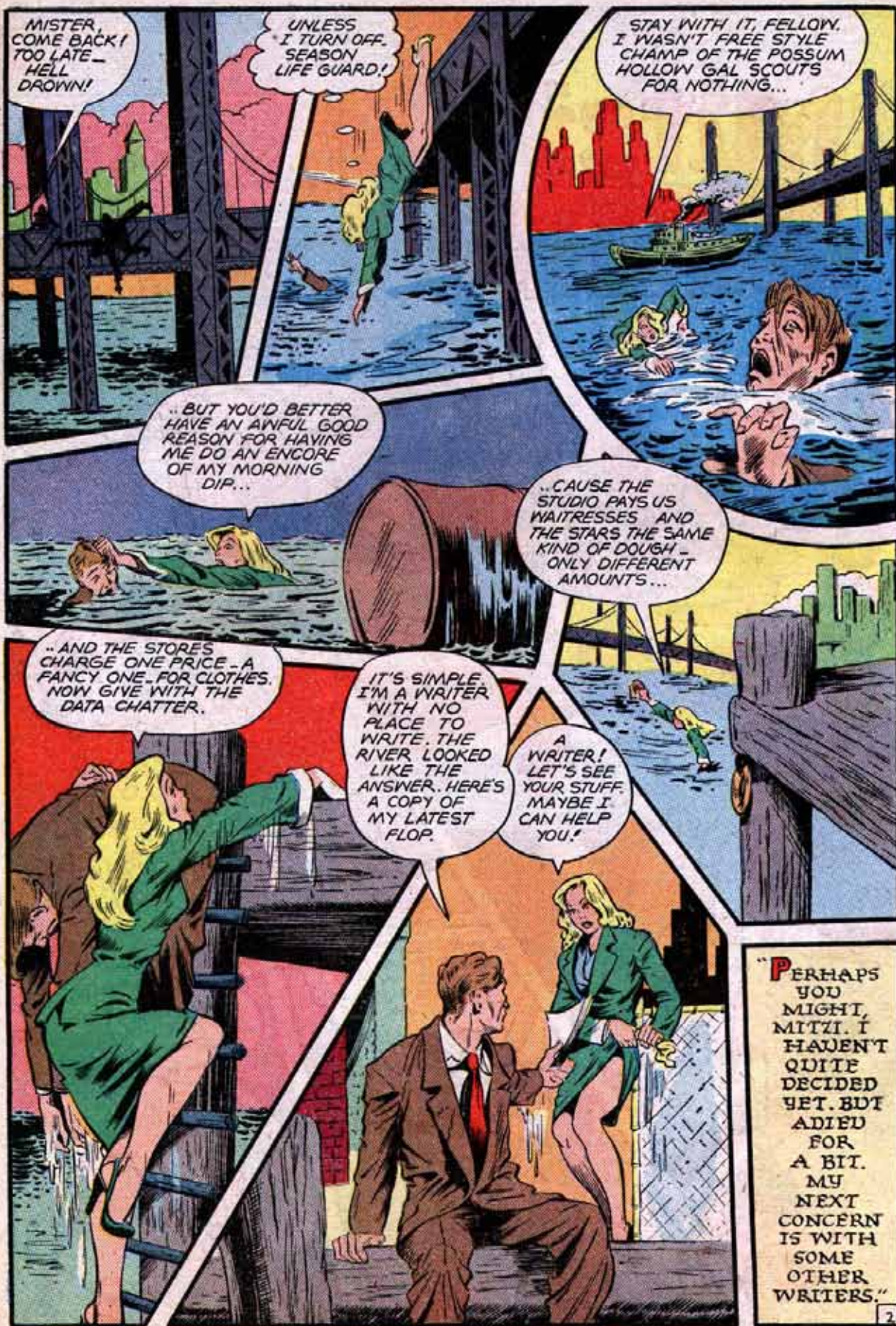


OH, ME. I'VE TIRED. WONDER WHETHER IT WOULDN'T BE SIMPLER TO SMOTHER MYSELF THAN THESE YAWNS?



BUT THERE'S A PEPPY GENT FOR SO EARLY IN THE DAY. HE MUST - OH, HE'S -

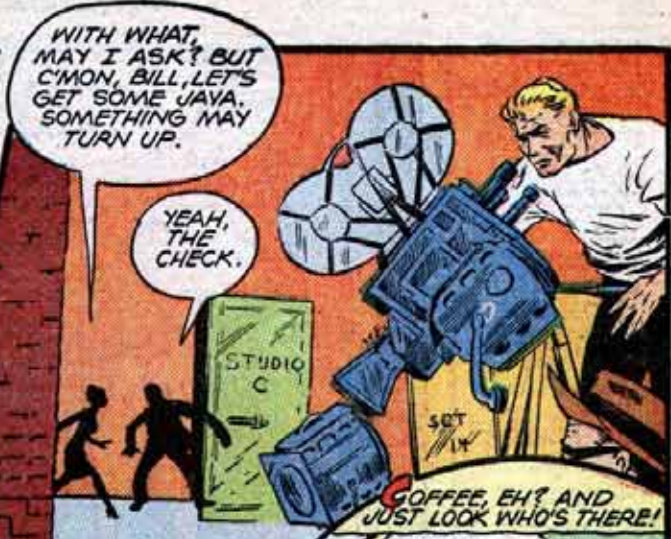
NO! NO! DON'T JUMP! YOU'LL -





WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OUT OF THE WRITING BIZ. THE BOSS EXPECTS A SCRIPT TODAY AND WE DONT HAVE EVEN A LONESOME PARAGRAPH.

QUIET, AMY! LET ME THINK!



WITH WHAT, MAY I ASK? BUT C'MON, BILL, LET'S GET SOME JAVA. SOMETHING MAY TURN UP.

YEAH, THE CHECK.

COFFEE, EH? AND JUST LOOK WHO'S THERE!



YOU'RE A PAL, MITZI. THIS FOOD IS GOOD.



SO'S THIS SCENARIO, FELLA! HEY, A BREAK! THAT'S BILL AND AMY SHELTON, THE WRITERS. OOPS! SPILLED SOME COFFEE ON YOUR EPIC. BUT NO DIF.

EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, BUT I'VE DISCOVERED A LITERARY GENIUS.

WHERE? IN THE GARBAGE? SCRAM! BACK TO YOUR SKILLET.



WHY YOU - I'LL TEACH YOU TO...



BREAK IT UP! THROW OUT THE HASH JOCKEY AND HER PAL, ED.

RIGHT!



MOVIE COMICS

"RIGHT? PERHAPS NOT. BUT HOLLYWOOD JUSTICE DEPENDS ON THE SIZE OF YOUR PAY CHECK, SO BEHOLD POOR MITZI TRYING A CURBSTONE FOR SIZE..."



AW, CHEER UP GUY. AT LEAST YOU STILL HAVE THAT GOOD SCENARIO.

YOU MEAN YOU DO.



ME? NO, I DON'T. JUMPING KLIEG LIGHTS, WE MUST HAVE LEFT IT IN THE CAFE!



MISTER, PLEASE. WE HAVE TO GET INSIDE. WE FORGOT SOMETHING.

NOW AIN'T THAT TOUGH?

NOT NEARLY AS TOUGH AS IT'S NOT GOING TO BE, FOR..."

HEY AMY, THE DAY- AND OUR JOB- IS SAVED. THE SCRIPT THAT JOKER LEFT IS A LULU.



YES, SIR, THERE'S A NEW DAY DAWNING - LOOK! IT'S THE BABE AND HER PAL. WHAT'LL WE DO?



AND THE POOR DOPE DIDN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO PUT HIS NAME ON IT, SO- C'MON, WE'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE TO KEEP OUR DATE AT THE BOSS' ESTATE.



SIMPLE. JUST GIVE IT THE GAS AND GIVE THEM THE AIR!



I GET IT... THE SHELTON'S HAVE SWIPED YOUR SCRIPT. QUICK! WE GOTTA LEND-LEASE THIS MOTORCYCLE!



BOY, WE'RE REALLY MAKING. WITH THE PUTT-PUTT DEPARTMENT SEE HOW WE'RE GAINING!



THOSE JOKERS ARE GETTING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT. THEIR COMFORT!

OKE, LET 'EM HAVE IT!



A BULLET. I MEAN BULLETS. LOTS OF THEM!



CAN'T STOP. I... OOH!

STOP CLOWNING. YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU HAVEN'T GOT IT?



SO MUCH FOR THEM. AND HERE'S THE BOSS' PLACE. LET ME HAVE ANOTHER GANDER AT THAT SCENARIO.

ME? YOU'VE GOT IT!



YEAH, AND IT ISN'T (GULP!) ANYPLACE IN THE CAR, EITHER.

"AH THAT SCRIPT, THAT SO ELUSIVE SCRIPT, WHEREVER CAN IT BE? WELL, I DO DECLARE, IT'S ..."

MOVIE COMICS

JUST DOWN THE ROAD  
A PIECE AND ABOUT  
TO ACQUIRE STILL  
ANOTHER OWNER..."



GRACIOUS, THIS PLOT  
IS GETTING INVOLVED.  
I DO HOPE I SHALL BE  
ABLE TO STRAIGHTEN IT  
ALL OUT..."



WELL, DUMB-CHUM, LET'S  
GO IN AND GET FIRED. YOU  
OUGHT TO LOOK GREAT  
IN A PINK SLIP.

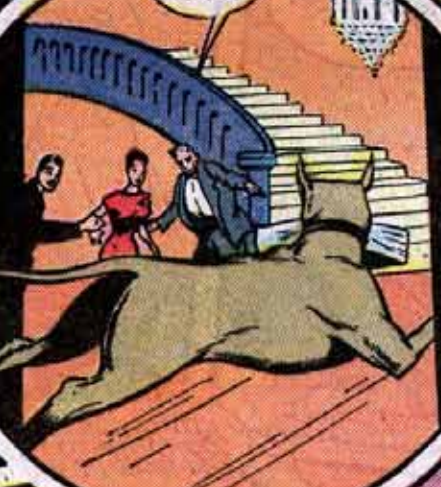


CONFOUND IT!  
YOU'RE SEVERAL  
SECONDS LATE,  
AND WHERE'S  
YOUR SCRIPT?

ER—  
YOU  
SEE...



HERE  
IT IS!



RATHER NOVEL METHOD  
OF DELIVERY, USING MY DOG.  
CLEVER, VERY CLEVER.

JUST THE OLD  
SHELTON TOUCH.  
LIKE THE STORY?



I DO, I DO,  
INDEED. WHY,  
IT'S AN ENTIRELY  
NEW IDEA. HOW  
DID YOU EVER—

WELL, WE DID  
WORK ANFUL  
HARD TO GET  
IT.





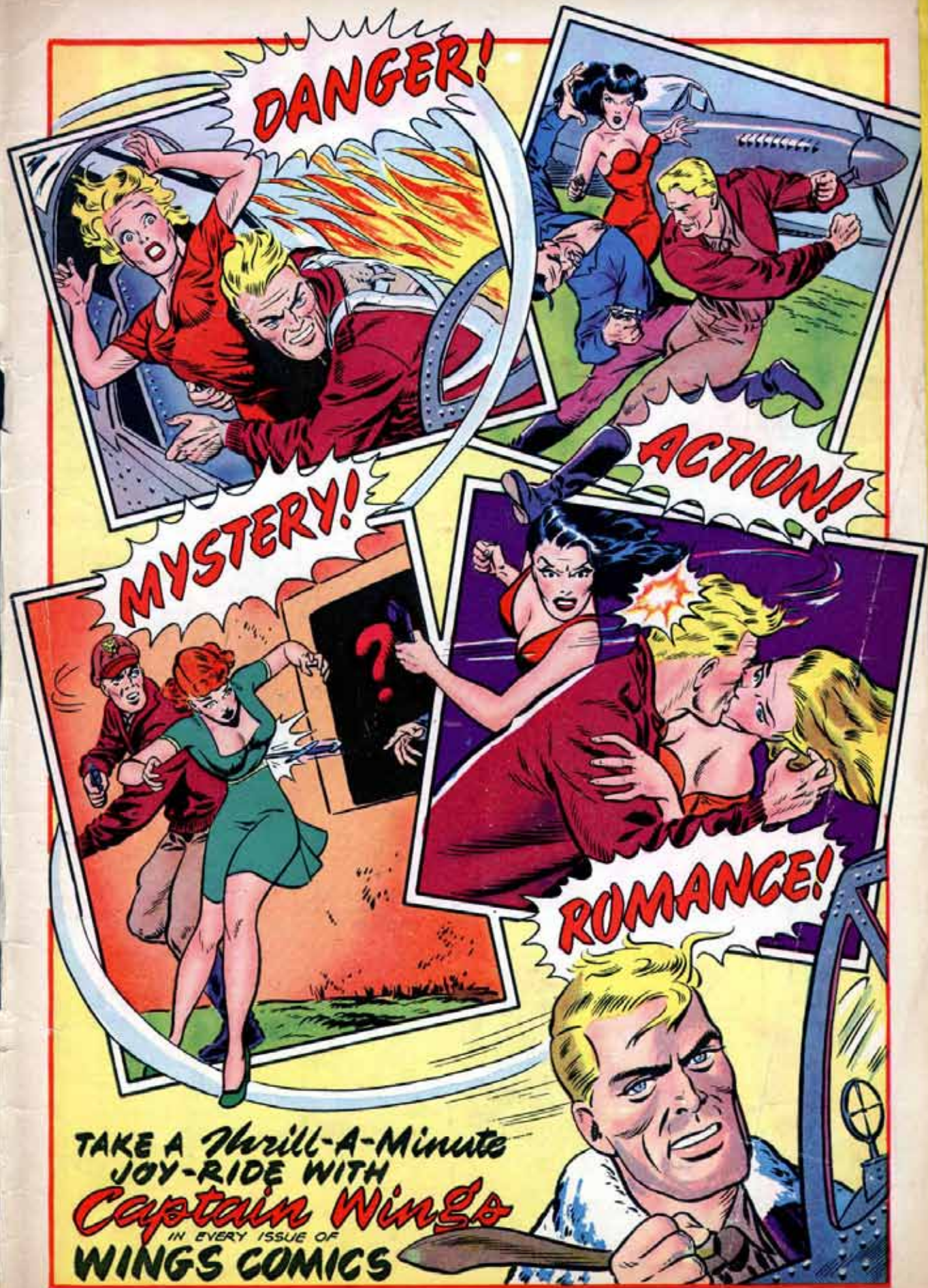
MOVIE COMICS



MOVIE COMICS



another MITZI adventure will appear soon in **MOVIE COMICS!**



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