

COOKIE

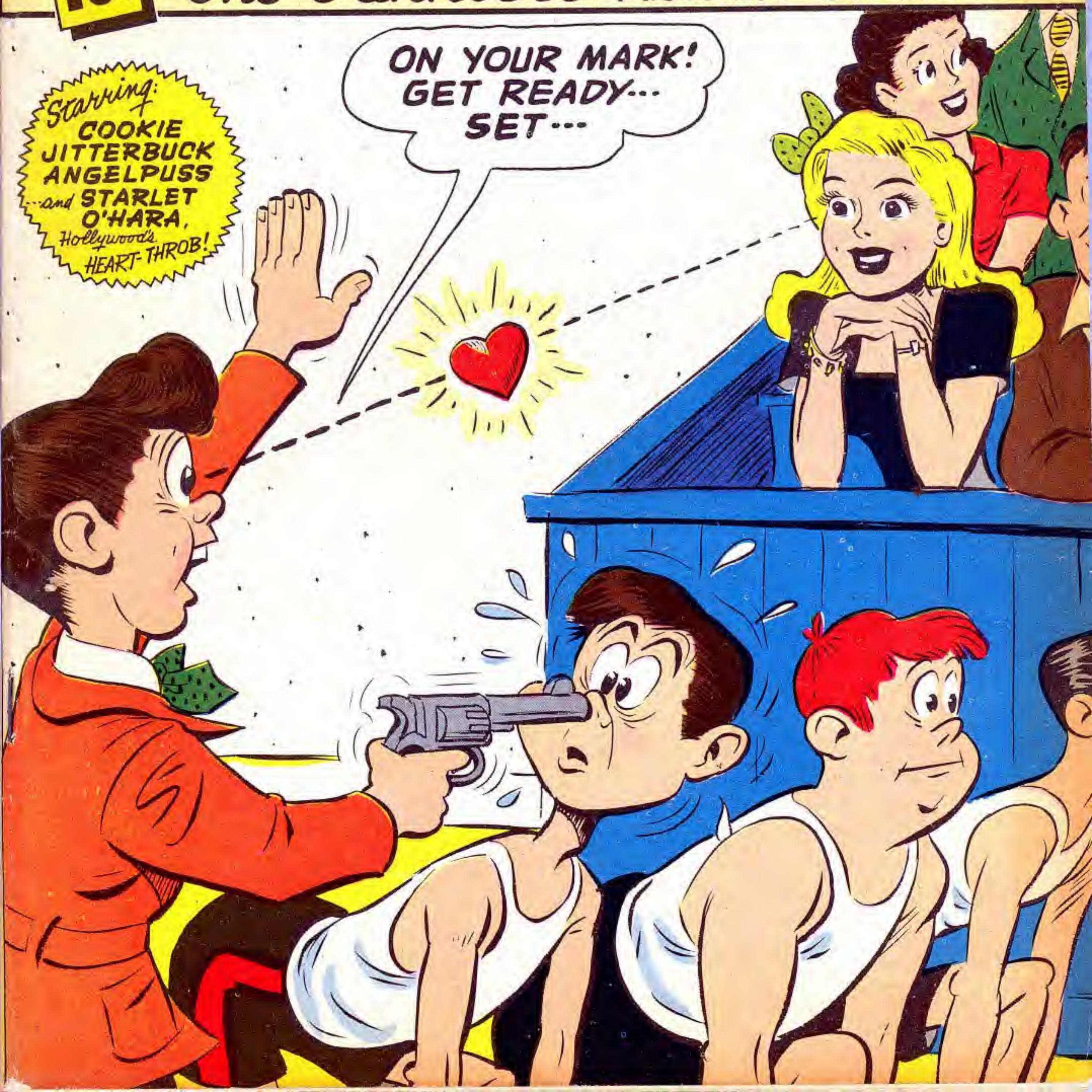
NO. 29
FEB.-
MAR.

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...

Starring:
COOKIE
JITTERBUCK
ANGELPUSS
...and **STARLET**
O'HARA,
Hollywood's
HEART-THROB!

ON YOUR MARK!
GET READY...
SET...





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

COOKIE

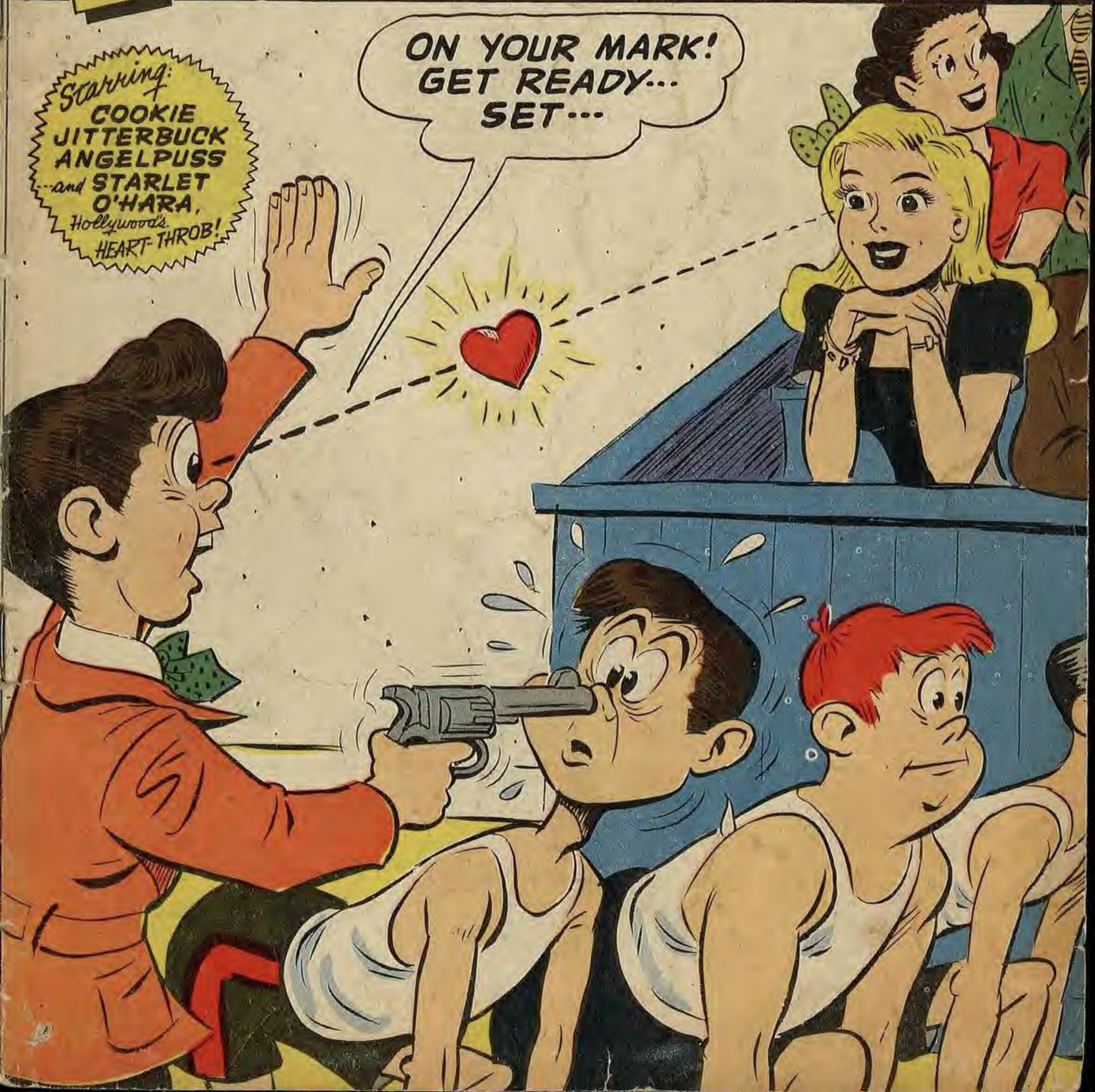
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New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



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SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

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Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** *Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

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Enclosed find.....snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make.....Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... () STATE.....
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1
Hair.....
Eyes.....
Clothing.....

COLOR—Picture No. 2
Hair.....
Eyes.....
Clothing.....

"COOKIE"



MOM! FEVVIN'S SAKE... WHAT WAS THAT?

OH, COOKIE AND JITTERBUCK ARE EXPERIMENTING WITH A ROCKET THEY'VE BUILT!

EXPERIMENTING, HEY! WELL, IF THEY DON'T CUT OUT THAT RACKET, I'LL DO SOME EXTERMINATING! I'LL...

OH, POP... LEAVE THE BOYS ALONE!

WHOOSH!

AW! HOLY COW! IT GOT STUCK IN THE TREE!

HEH! HEH! NOW AIN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD!

HUMFF! ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IT'S A GOOD THING FOR THE WORLD THAT MARCONI AND EDISON DIDN'T HAVE FATHERS LIKE YOU! BOYS WITH IMAGINATION NEED THEIR FATHERS' ENCOURAGEMENT!



MA'S RIGHT! IF MY SON'S TO BE A SUCCESS IN LIFE, HE'LL CERTAINLY NEED MY HELP!

HOLD IT, BOYS! I'LL GET A LADDER!

BUT POP, OUR LADDER'S BROKEN!

THEN I'LL BORROW A GOOD ONE FROM OUR NEIGHBOR!



I'M SURE ANDREWS WON'T MIND ME BORROWING HIS LADDER---



OOPS!

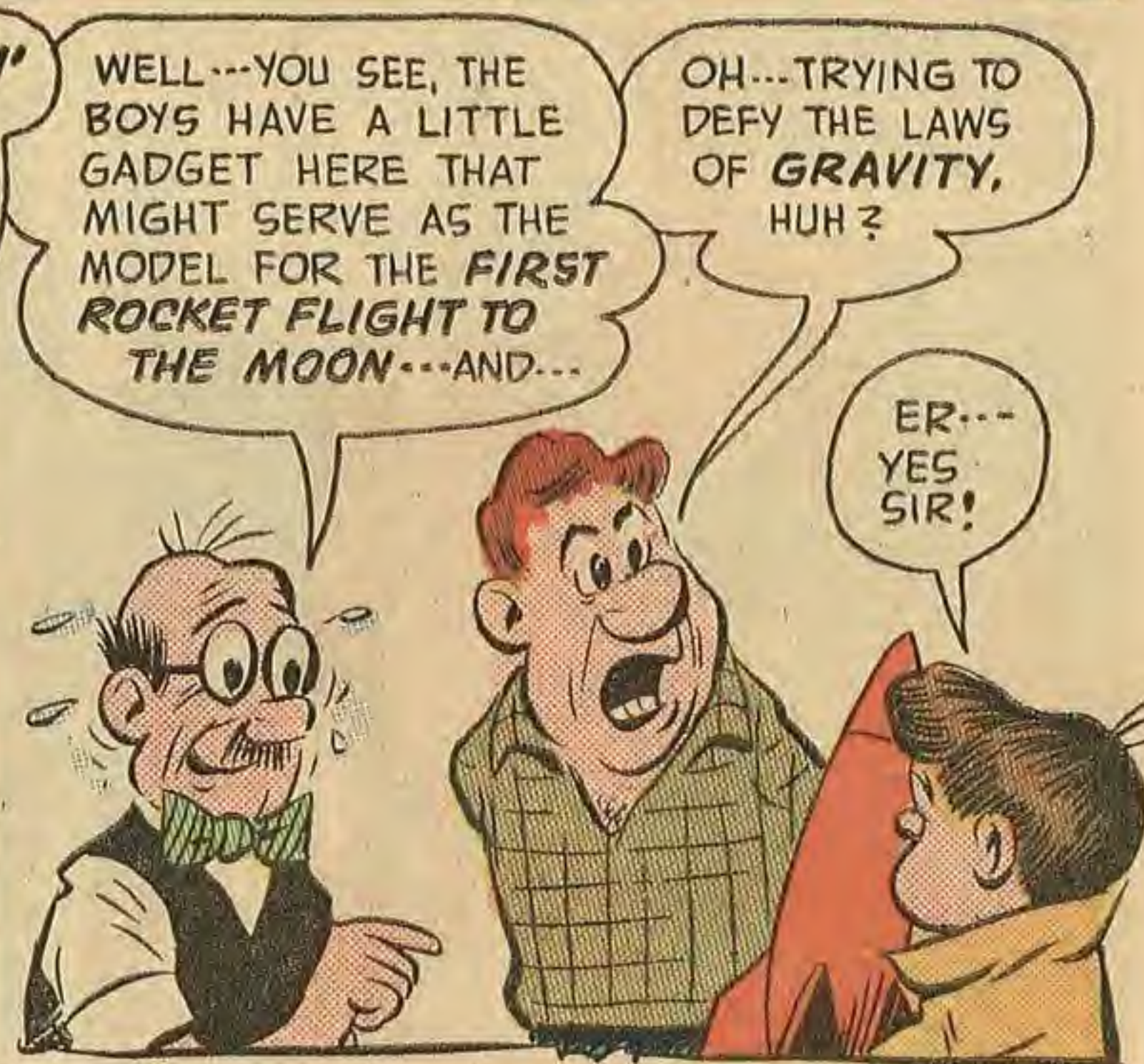
NEVER MIND THE LADDER, POP! WE GOT THE ROCKET DOWN!

PLOP!



SORRY, ANDREWS! WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP THERE?

I WAS REACHIN' FOR A STAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY LADDER?



WELL---YOU SEE, THE BOYS HAVE A LITTLE GADGET HERE THAT MIGHT SERVE AS THE MODEL FOR THE FIRST ROCKET FLIGHT TO THE MOON---AND---

OH---TRYING TO DEFY THE LAWS OF GRAVITY, HUH?

ER--- YES SIR!



THAT'S IT, ANDREWS... I *KNEW* YOU'D UNDERSTAND! HEH-HEH!

OH---I DO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, THE SCIENCE OF MAKING A HEAVIER-THAN-AIR BODY RISE INTO SPACE HAS ALWAYS INTRIGUED ME! HMMM---



YESSIR---ESPECIALLY YOUR BODY!

WHOP!



BOY, YOUR POP SURE TOOK IT OUT ON US---**WOW!** D'YA S'POSE IT'S SAFE FOR YOU TO GO HOME YET?

IT'LL **NEVER** BE SAFE--- SOMETIMES I WISH I WAS A **MILLION MILES AWAY!**

SPEAKIN' OF BEIN' A MILLION MILES AWAY---**LOOK!**

A ROCKET-SHIP... HOLY COW!

STEEL WORKS



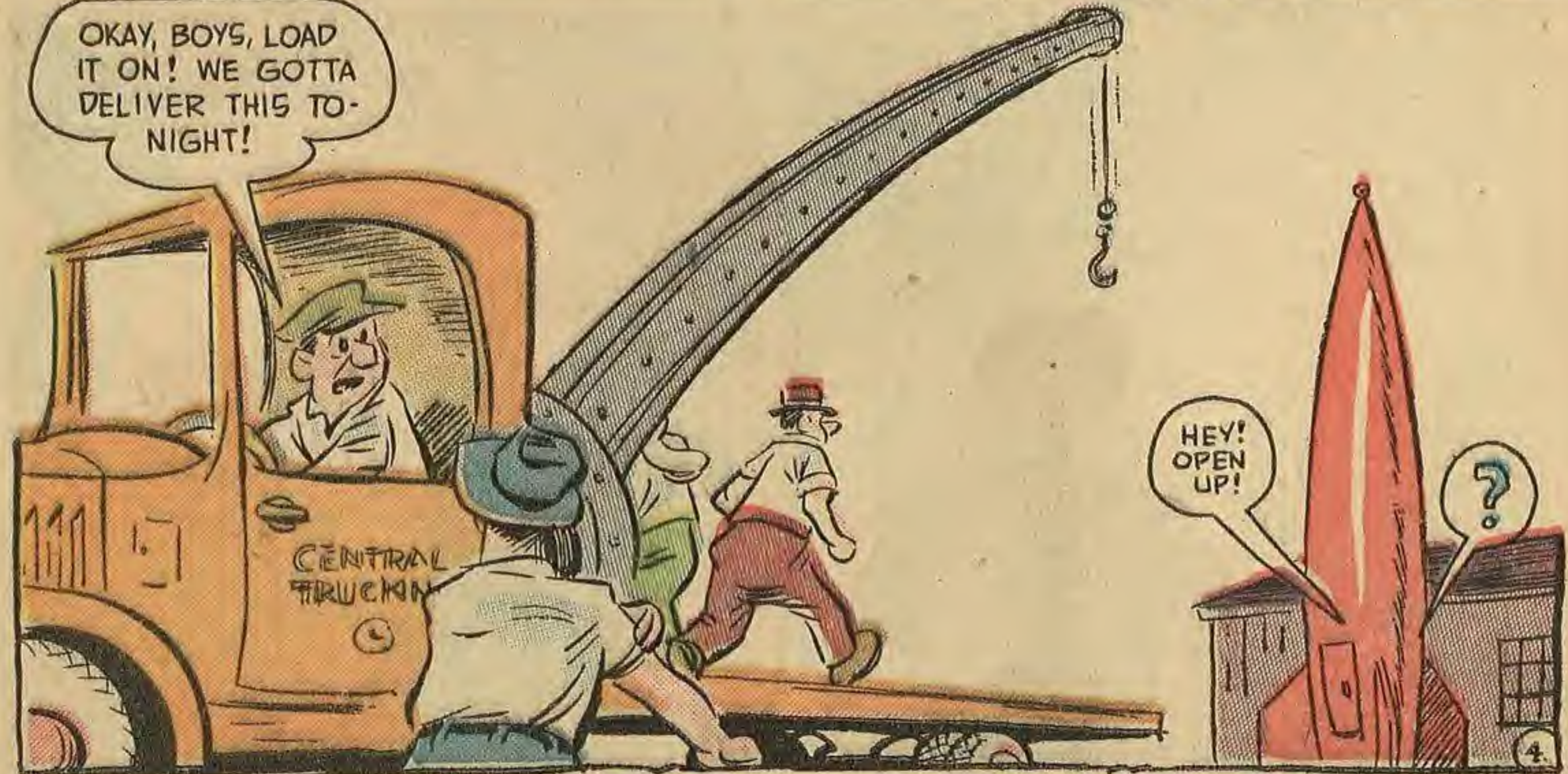
WOT D'YA S'POSE THIS THING IS **DOIN'** HERE ?

COULD BE SOME SCIENTIST IS PLANNIN' A TRIP TO THE MOON OR SOMETHIN' ---**WOW!** **WHAT A BEAUTY!**

HEY, LOOK--- IT'S GOT A RADIO AN' **EVERY-THING!**

YEAH---OH-OH! SOMEBODY SLAMMED THE DOOR!

CLANG!



OKAY, BOYS, LOAD IT ON! WE GOTTA DELIVER THIS TO-NIGHT!

HEY! OPEN UP!

?

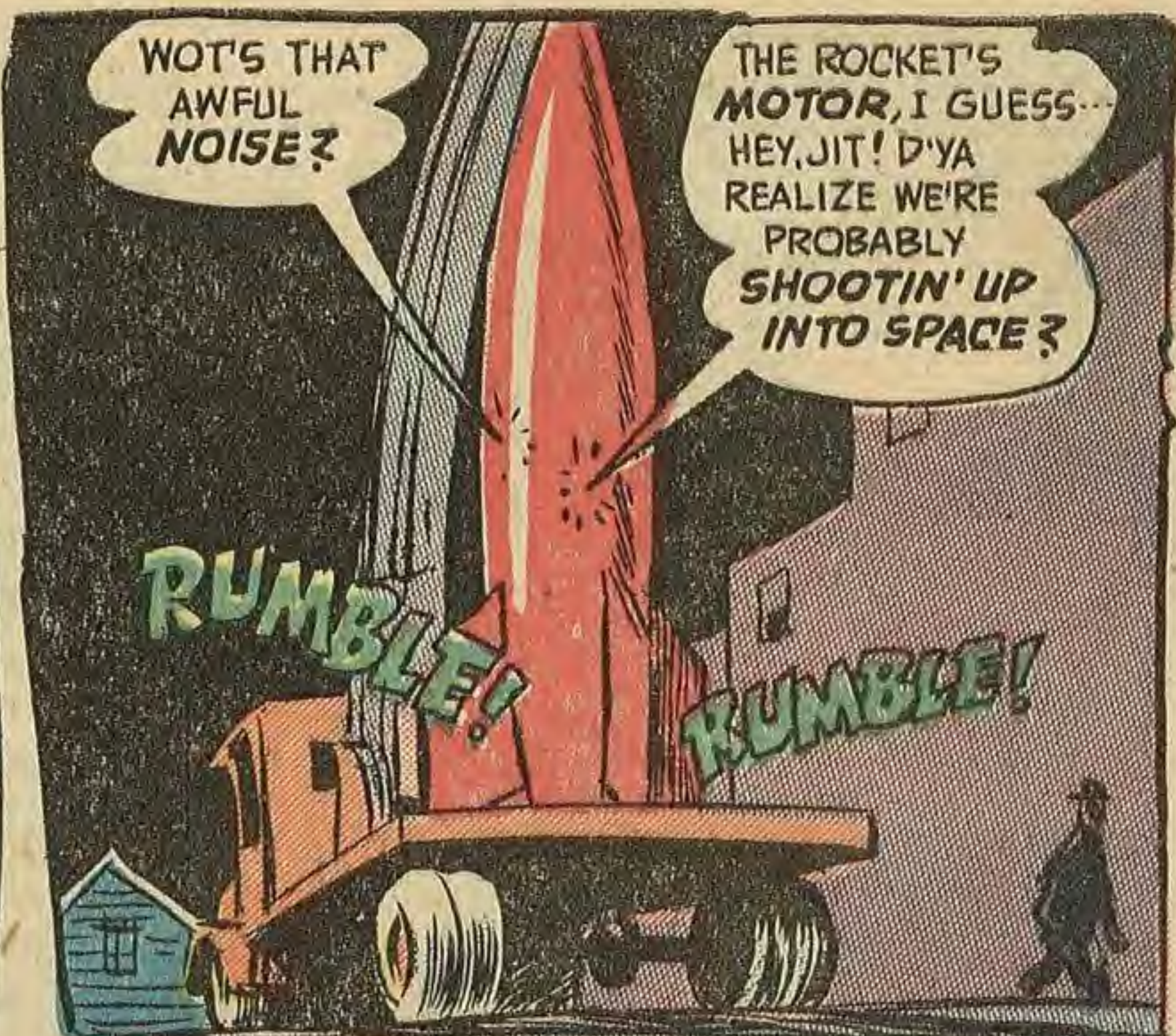


JEEPERS!
WOT'S
HAPPENIN'?

THIS THING'S
GOING UP,
THAT'S
WOT!

BAM!

CLANK!

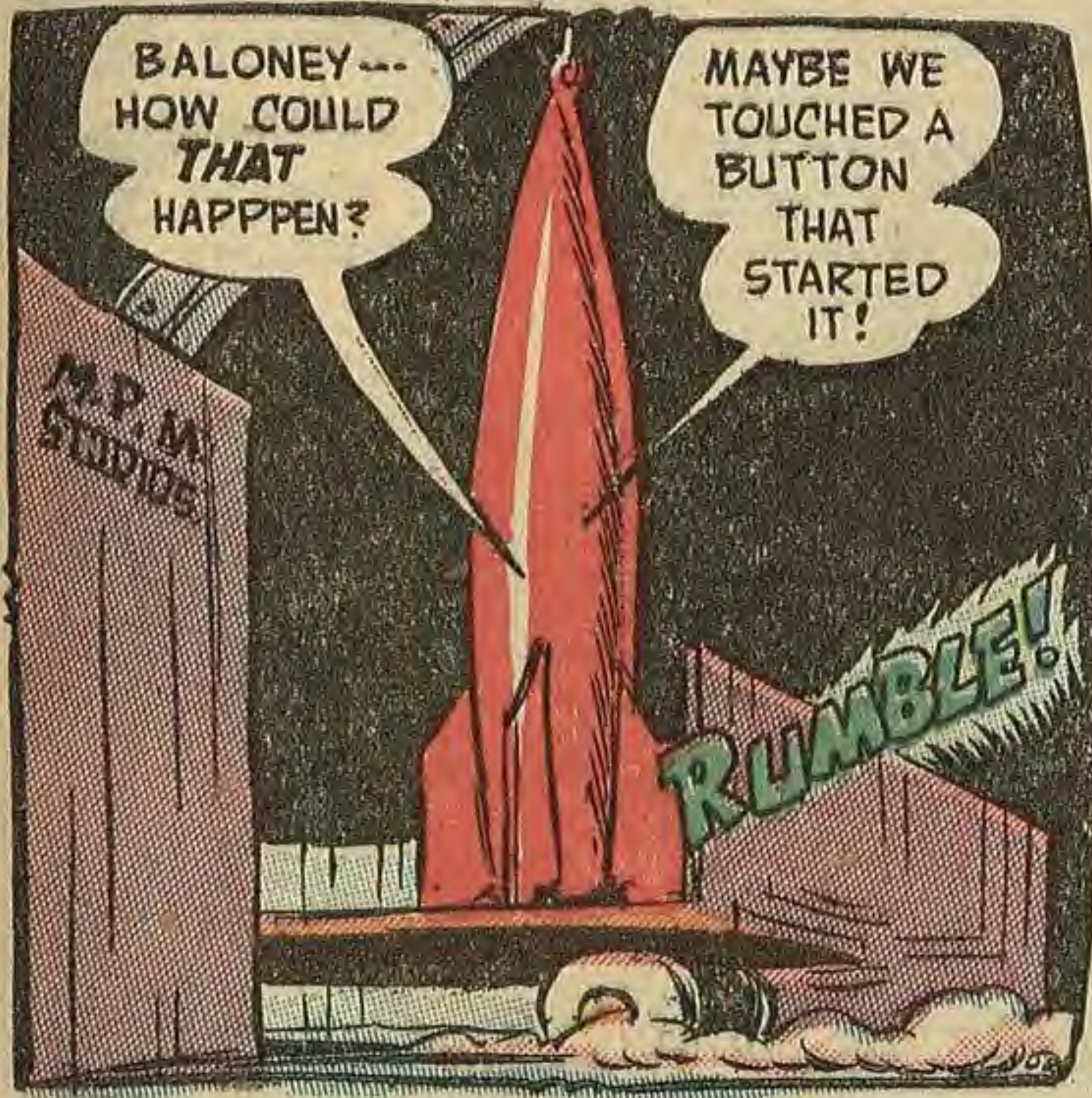


WOT'S THAT
AWFUL
NOISE?

THE ROCKET'S
MOTOR, I GUESS...
HEY, JIT! D'YA
REALIZE WE'RE
PROBABLY
**SHOOTIN' UP
INTO SPACE?**

RUMBLE!

RUMBLE!



BALONEY...
HOW COULD
THAT
HAPPEN?

MAYBE WE
TOUCHED A
BUTTON
THAT
STARTED
IT!

M.P. M.
STUDIOS

RUMBLE!



WELL, LET'S START
LOOKIN' FOR
THE BUTTON
THAT'LL
STOP
IT!

OKAY, JOE,
WE CAN UN-
LOAD HERE!



HEY... I DID
IT!... IT'S
STOPPED!

NOW LET'S
TRY TO
GET THIS
DOOR
OPEN... I
WANT OUT!



SO, FOR HOURS...

THERE... IT'S
EASIN' OPEN
NOW! WHERE
DO YOU SUPPOSE
WE LANDED?

WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE
BROOKLYN!

**JIT...WE'RE
IN A CRATER
ON THE MOON!**

**AW, QUIT
YOUR---**

**...KIDDIN'! HOLY
SOX, LOOKIT
THE EARTH!
WOT'LL WE
DO?**

**THE
RADIO!**

**HELLO, EARTH! HELLO,
EARTH!...COME IN, EARTH! THIS IS
THE MAN IN THE MOON...I MEAN
...THE BOYS ON THE MOON
CALLIN'!**

WHO?

**THE BOYS ON THE MOON!
WE JUST LANDED IN A
ROCKET...AND**

???

**...WE DON'T KNOW
HOW TO GET
BACK...**

**WHAT
DO YOU
MAKE
OF IT?**

**TODAY ANY-
THING CAN HAPPEN!
GET THEIR NAMES!
I'LL NOTIFY THE
PAPERS...THE
POLICE...THE...**

**STATION
WXU**



BUT CHIEF, LISTEN...

SH-H... QUIET, YOU!... WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY... ON THE MOON? TCH-TCH! YA NEVER KNOW WOT KIDS'LL THINK OF NEXT!... G'BYE NOW!



NOW WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED, MY LOUD-MOUTHED FRIEND?

IT'S ABOUT MY SON COOKIE! HE'S MISSING... HASN'T BEEN HOME...



IN THE MEANTIME...

HEY, LOOK! SOMETHIN'S ON THE CRATER EDGE!

MOON MEN WITH GLASS HEADS!... WOT'LL WE DO?



WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THIS ROCKET! AS SOON AS THEY SPOT IT, THEY'LL BE DOWN HERE!

THEN LETS GO!



OKAY, YOU FELLOWS... GO DOWN TO THE ROCKET AND DO AS I TOLD YOU!

LIGHTS! CAMERA!

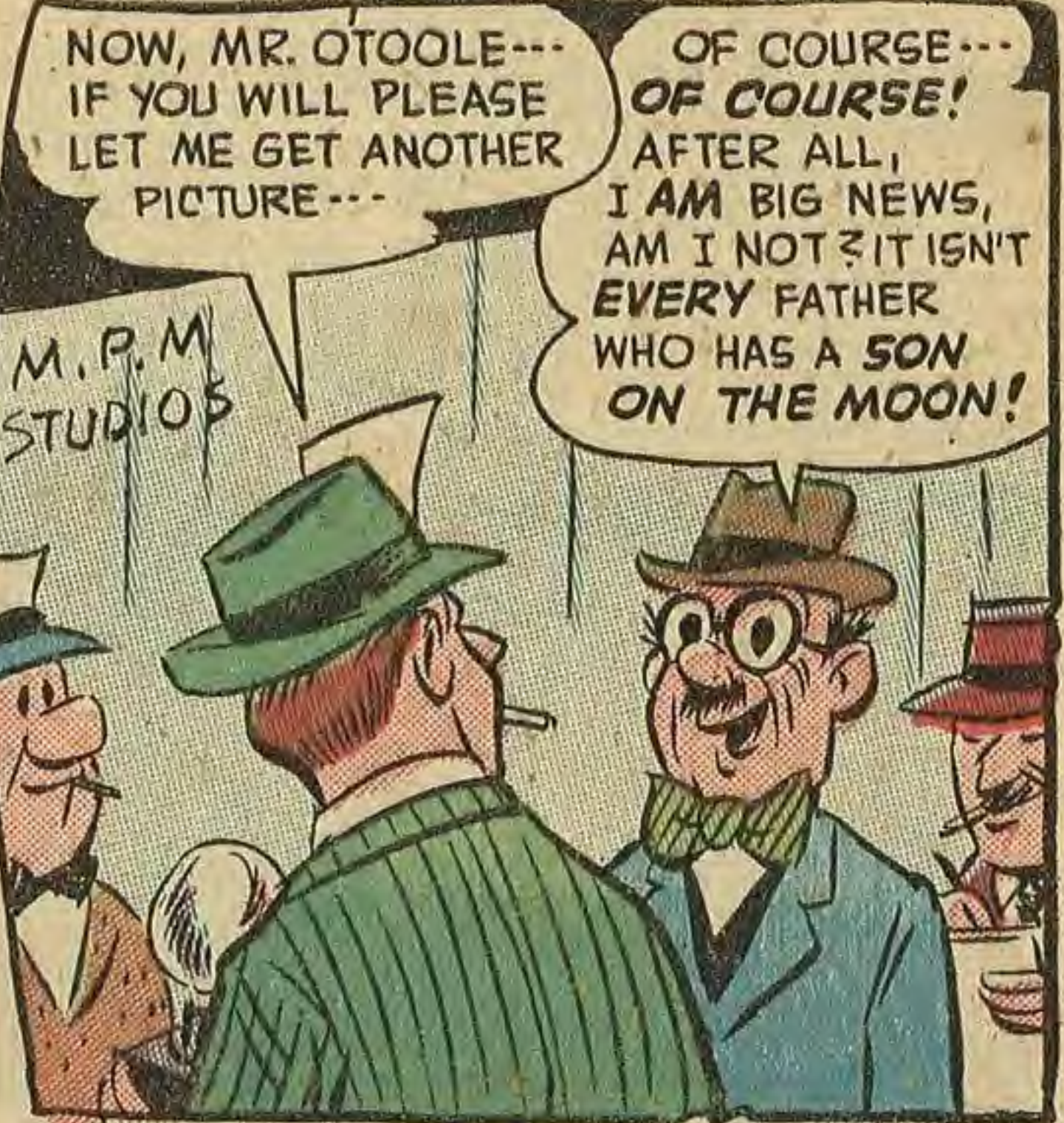
W-WOT DID HE SAY?

WHO CARES? LET'S GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS MOUNTAIN!



ER... MR. O'TOOLE!
CAN WE SAY
THAT YOU'RE
WORRIED ABOUT
YOUR BOY?

NATURALLY... BUT ADD
THAT I'M CONFIDENT
THAT LIKE HIS FATHER,
HE WILL BE CLEVER
ENOUGH TO FIND A
SOLUTION TO HIS
PROBLEM!



NOW, MR. O'TOOLE...
IF YOU WILL PLEASE
LET ME GET ANOTHER
PICTURE...

OF COURSE...
OF COURSE!
AFTER ALL,
I AM BIG NEWS,
AM I NOT? IT ISN'T
EVERY FATHER
WHO HAS A SON
ON THE MOON!



D'YA THINK
THEY SAW
US?

I DON'T KNOW...
LET'S HIDE BACK
OF THIS RIDGE!



OOPS... THIS RIDGE
HAS NO BACK!

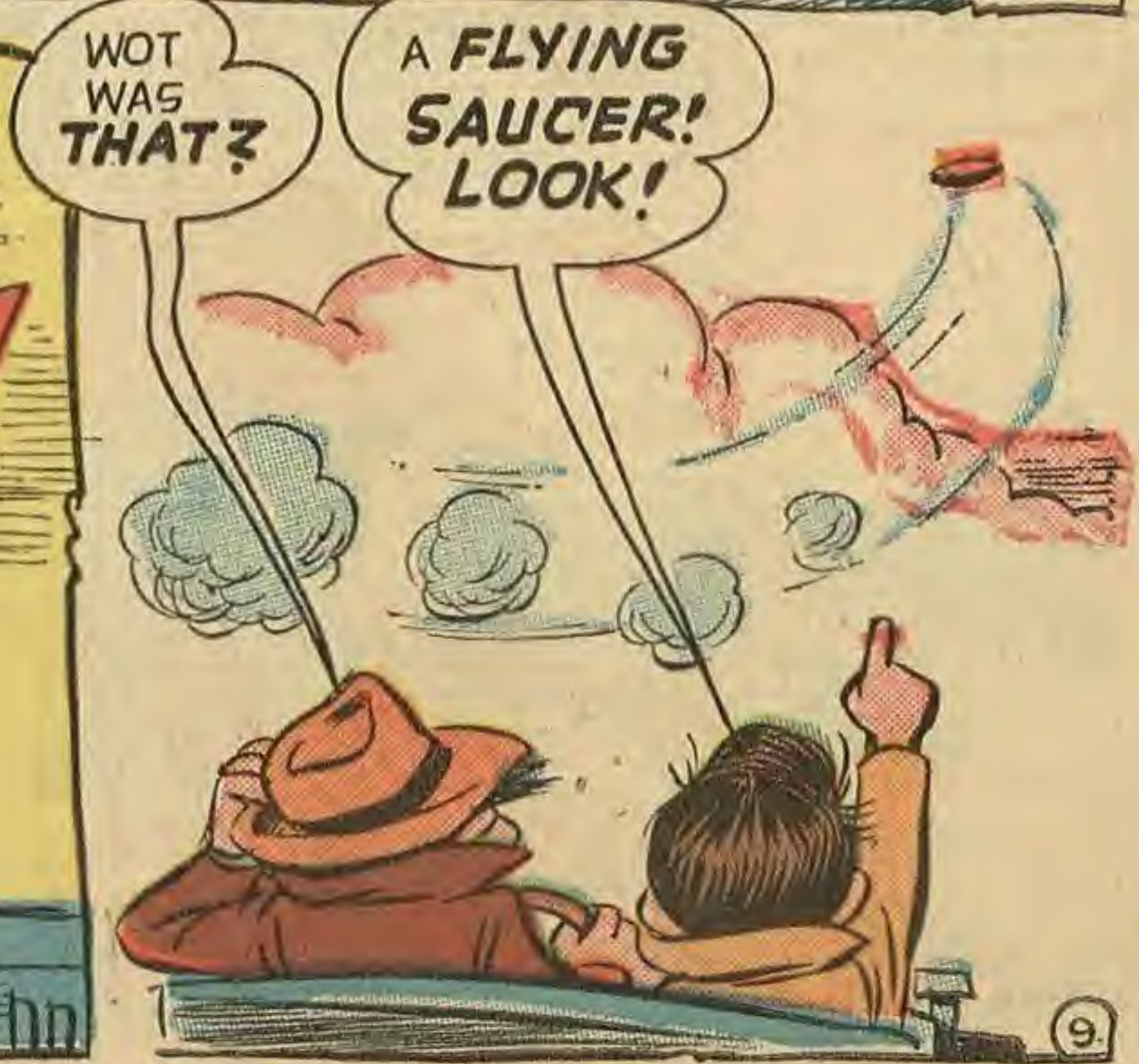
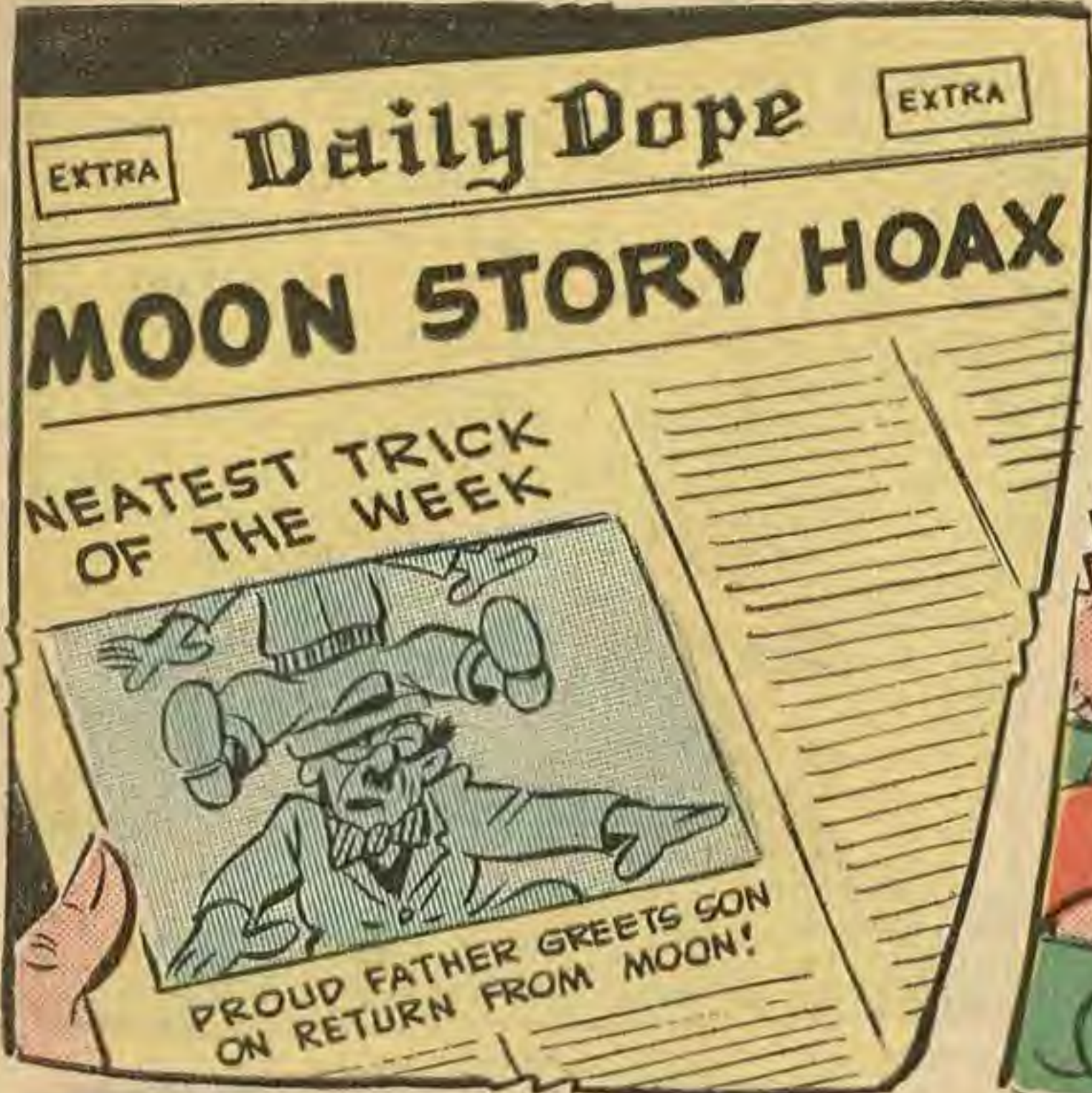


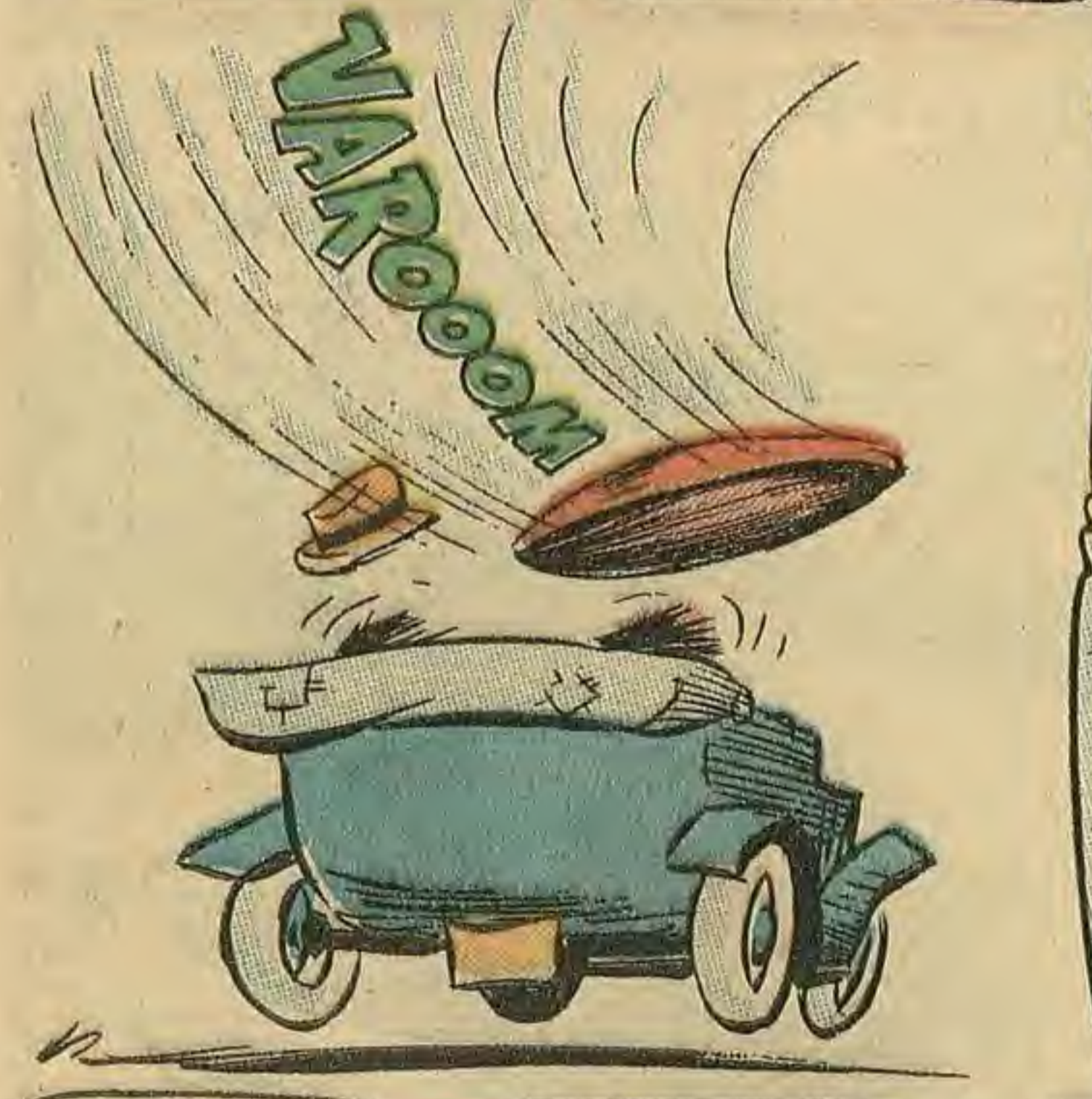
HOLD
IT, SIR!



IT'S THEM!
THEY WEREN'T
ON THE MOON
AT ALL!

THEY WERE
ON THAT
NEW MOVIE
SET! HOW
D'YA LIKE
THAT!







OH BABY, THIS'LL GET US BACK IN THE HEADLINES AGAIN... BUT THIS TIME AS REAL HEROES!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'. COOK... IMAGINE BEING THE FIRST ONES TO CAPTURE A MAN FROM MARS!



SO, AT HOME... BUT POP! AFTER ALL, IT WAS THE BOYS WHO CAUGHT HIM!

PLEASE, MOM... I'M THINKING OF MY OWN PRESTIGE IN THIS TOWN! BY TAKING FULL CREDIT FOR THIS FEAT, I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE AWAY THE BAD ODOR OF THAT MOON STORY!

THERE'S THE NEWSPAPER REPORTERS NOW!

OKAY, COOKIE! YOU TAKE THEM INTO THE LIVING ROOM... AND I'LL MAKE A GRAND ENTRY WITH THE MAN FROM MARS!



WELL, SON? WE'RE BUSY MEN! WHERE'S THIS PROOF OF YOUR FATHER'S STORY?

IT'S IN THE HALL CLOSET! POP'S GETTIN' IT!

HEY, POP! THE MEN ARE WAITIN'!

LET'S LOOK IN THE CLOSET OURSELVES! ...C'MON, PAT!

* REEK DEEK A BEEK GLEEK!

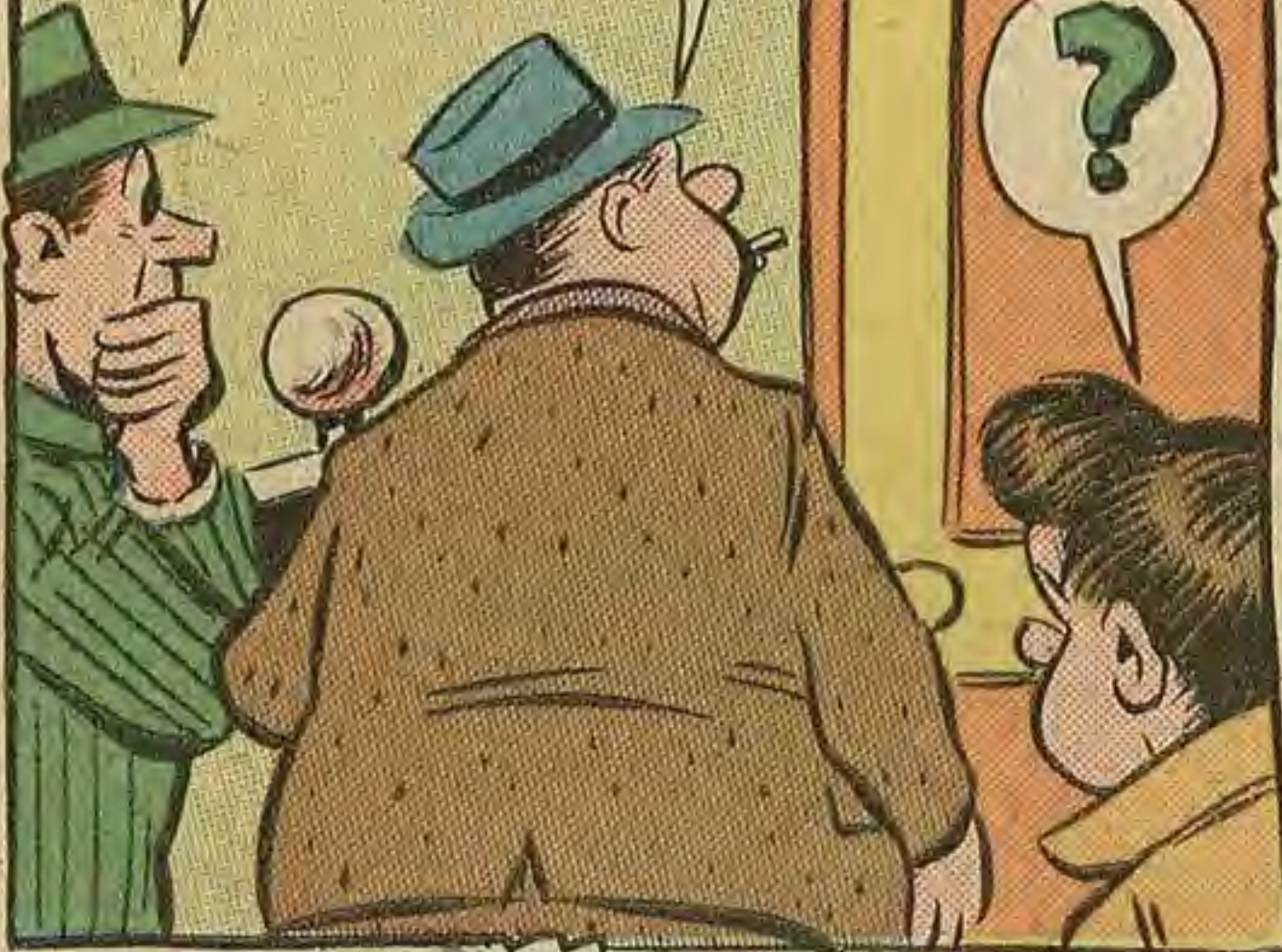


* I BETTER SCRAM OUTA HERE!

HMMMM! COULD BE!

STAND ASIDE, MIKE... I WANT A PICTURE!

?



NEXT DAY...

EXTRA

Daily Dope

EXTRA

O'TOOLE DOES IT AGAIN!



MAN FROM MARS HUNG HIM IN CLOSET, HE SAYS

WE SUGGEST THAT THE MEN IN THE WHITE COATS LOOK INTO THIS

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY GOT ALL THE CREDIT YOU DESERVED! NOW YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOW YOUR FACE IN THIS TOWN!

DON'T I KNOW IT!



U.S. ROCKET TESTING GROUNDS KEEP OUT

THERE'S A QUEER GINK OVER BY THE GATE WHO WANTS TO KNOW DO YOU NEED ANY VOLUNTEERS!



DOTTY

DOT-TY-Y!
BREAKFAST IS READY,
COME ON!

GOOD
GRIEF, MOTHER,
I CAN'T COME
DOWN FOR
BREAKFAST!



I'VE GOT TO START
GETTING READY FOR THE
BIG SWING-DING TONIGHT!



THREE HOURS LATER---



THEN---

DOTTY, I **INSIST** YOU
EAT SOME **LUNCH!**
I'VE BROUGHT YOU A
SANDWICH AND A GLASS
OF MILK!

HONESTLY, MOTHER!
I MEAN **ACTUALLY**
NOW, HOW CAN I
POSSIBLY STOP TO---
OH, ALL RIGHT,
PUT THEM DOWN!



MOTH-ER! WHAT
TIME IS IT? I WANT TO
KNOW IF I CAN TAKE
OFF MY MUD PACK YET?

THREE
O'CLOCK, DEAR!



DOT-TEE! YOUR FATHER'S
BEEN WAITING FOR HIS
SUPPER FOR AN HOUR!
---CAN YOU COME
NOW?

DEFINITELY
NOT, MOMSY!
...I'M JUST PUTTING
ON MY MAKE-UP...
YOU GO AHEAD!...
OH, **DARN!** I'LL HAVE
TO DO MY HAIR OVER!
...I **HATE** IT THIS WAY!





COOKIE O'TOOLE

THERE WAS despair in the heart of Cookie O'Toole and despair in the hearts of his classmates. For Miss Clara Binyon, the new English teacher, had arrived and taken over! And Miss Binyon's name was not to be mentioned lightly, but in muted whispers, in fear and trembling.

Miss Binyon was elderly, skinny and strict. Her homework assignments covered an entire blackboard every single day. She was much given to springing unannounced quizzes to trap the unlucky ones who had not read the first fifteen chapters of "Ivanhoe" the night before. Furthermore, she would often steal up behind an unwary kid in the library to see what he was reading. If it was "trash", woe betide the unlucky reader!

Needless to say, none of this testing and pouncing did anyone any good. In a few short weeks, all of Miss Binyon's students became quite pale and nervous, jumping at unexpected sounds and unable to have any fun because doing homework became a general career.

One afternoon, as Cookie, Angelpuss and Jitterbuck were gathered around some malts at the Soda Jerkerie, Angel burst forth, "I don't care! She's a terror! She's nothing but a mean old thing!"

No names were necessary. Raising his heavy-lidded eyes, Jit moaned, "Boy, Simon Legree had nothing on her! Talk about slave-drivers!"

Cookie was so disheartened that he could hardly finish his malt. "Don't fight it, friends," he advised, "it's bigger than we are!"

The soda jerk leaned across the counter and looked thoughtful. "Y'know somethin'," he said, "I used to have a teacher like that! She was murder...till she met some Romeo and made with the ro-

mance! She was a different chick from then on. Sorta human, almost!"

Into the hearts of Cookie, Angel and Jit came a thin ray of hope. "Maybe...maybe that would happen to Miss Binyon, too, if she had a...boyfriend," Angel said hesitantly, as though the idea were too fantastic.

"Maybe she's got one right now!" Jit offered despondently. "Maybe she's as human now as she ever will be!"

"This is not time ta quit!" Cookie said. "The situation is serious! Why don't we find out an' do somethin' about it!"

"You're elected!" Angel and Jit cried simultaneously. "And remember, a lot depends on you!"

It was with this thought in mind, that Cookie started his investigation. For a starter, he trailed Miss Binyon to a local circulating library near the boarding house where she roomed. And his heart leaped as he saw Miss Binyon select a novel clearly entitled "Love's Tangled Web". "HMMMMMM..." said Cookie thoughtfully, as he watched Miss Binyon slip the novel into a "Kenilworth" book jacket.

From the library, there was a short brisk walk to the Bijou. Sacrificing some date money, Cookie followed Miss Binyon into the darkened movie house. The sacrifice was worth it. Miss Binyon fastened her eyes on Van Johnson as a few deep sighs escaped her. She sure was gone on Van!

"HMMMMMM..." Cookie said again. On the way home, Miss Binyon paused for a moment in front of a store window. The display featured a perfume called "Love Thief". Miss Binyon appeared to be giving it a good deal of thought.

"HMMMMMM..." said Cookie for the third time, "I think I see the way clear, with just a little figuring. Miss Binyon is ready for romance!"

Cookie worked out what he considered a fool-proof plan to bring Cupid and a softening influence to Miss Clara Binyon. Carefully, he typed a note which read, "Dear Miss Binyon, please do not think me forward or bold. You are the type of woman I have long admired but seldom seen. If you think this note worthy of answer, please drop your reply at the newspaper office." Cookie thought for a while before adding the signature, "Smitten".

It worked like a charm. The very next day, Miss Binyon's class was surprised to note that Miss Binyon's cheeks were faintly pink and that she had a tendency to stare out of the window. Cookie knew that she had received the note. Perhaps she was even planning to answer it!

She was. That very afternoon, Cookie picked up her answer at the newspaper office. It said, "Dear unknown, I am not the type who ordinarily responds to advances of any kind. However, your note interests me." It was signed "Clara B".

After that, Cookie was kept very busy. Correspondence flowed between "Smitten" and Miss Binyon, getting warmer and warmer in tone. And Miss Binyon herself began to do her hair in curls, to make little jokes in the classroom and to become rather absent-minded about assigning homework of any sort. The class breathed again.

The romance between Miss Binyon and her unknown admirer flourished so, that one day the schoolteacher turned up in class with a new permanent wave and lipstick! Something told Cookie that the name of her perfume, as it was wafted towards him, was "Love Thief". Oh, yes, all was serene in Miss Binyon's English classes.

And then... disaster! Cookie, stopping at the newspaper office to get Miss Binyon's note, almost choked as he read it. It said, "Dear unknown, I feel that it is time we met! I am sure we have much to say to each

other. I shall wait for you at the newspaper office tonight!"

"Jeepers, I never thought of that!" Cookie exclaimed. "This means *trouble!* What'll I do if she finds out it wuz *me* all the time? I'll be court-martialled... she'll sock me with fifty years o' homework! I've gotta *do* something!"

With the fear of Miss Binyon spurring him on, Cookie composed a note. It said, "Dear Clara, you must forgive me, but I am called out of town suddenly. You shall hear from me when I return!"

Wildly, frantically, he raced to the newspaper office to deliver it in time to head off the dread woman. And as he entered the office, a feeling of guilt hit him in the pit of his stomach. Someone was talking about her.

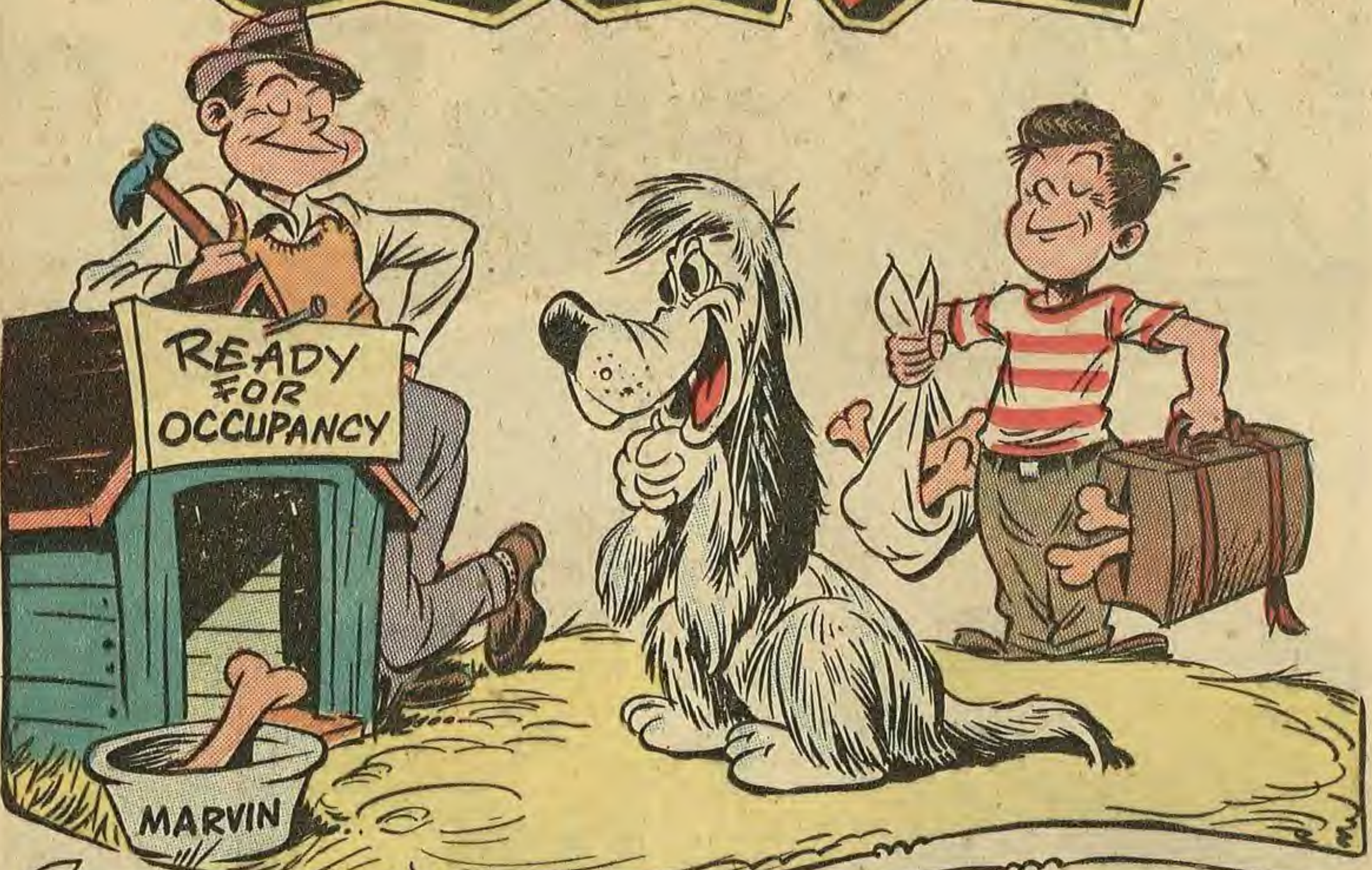
"Now, you take that Clara Binyon," he was saying. "She's gotten to be a mighty fine-looking woman. Changed a lot, I'd say!"

It was Mr. Oliver Worthing, old bachelor-about-town and editor of the lovelorn column. In a flash, Cookie revised his strategy. It was do or die! Sink or swim! Tearing up the note he had brought, he wrote another one for Miss Binyon. It said, "Just ask for Oliver Worthing." Then Cookie ran.

About a month later, the newspaper carried the announcement of the engagement of Miss Clara Binyon to Mr. Oliver Worthing. Miss Binyon had blossomed with the romance, so that she was sweet and understanding, gentle and soft-spoken. Her classes adored her and were ready to vote her the most popular teacher of all time. Everything was perfect. Cookie was a hero! He collected enough money from the class to buy Miss Binyon a corsage of gardenias.

As she took them, Miss Binyon blushed and said, "Thank you so much. I wish to announce that after my marriage, I am going to retire. My place will be taken by Miss Louella Binyon, my older sister. And, class... she's *very strict!*"

"COOKIE"



THAT SPOT'LL NEVER SHOW! WE DO NEED A NEW...

HANDS OFF, COOKIE! THOSE ARE FOR COMPANY!

OKAY, OKAY! WHO'S COMIN'?

COOKIE, AT LAST THE SMART SET IS MEETING HERE... I CAN'T IMAGINE WHERE OUR FOOD GOES! I KNOW THERE WERE TWO CHOPS HERE THIS MORNING!

GULP!

THE FOOD? WELL, MOM, YA GOTTA REMEMBER I'M ...UH... STILL GROWIN'!... AN' ...UH... WHO ELSE'S COMIN'?

YOUR FATHER'S BOSS'S WIFE, MRS. WITHERSPOON...

...AND THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, MRS. VAN HOOPLA...

PSST!

Ask her now!

...AND MISS SNAFFLE, HEAD OF THE DOGGY CROWD!... I MUST FINISH THE LIVING ROOM!

ER... MOM ...I WANTA ASK YA...

EEEEEEEEK!

SPPPT!

?



MOM! WHAT'S...

MY BEAUTIFUL LIVING ROOM! DESTROYED BY...

... OH!



...A...A... MONSTER!

NO, MOM... IT'S ONLY MARVIN!



C'MON, MARVIN ... MEET MY MOM!

ARF!



GO ON, MARV! SHOW MOM YER THE AFFECTIONATE TYPE!

ARF!

NO! NO!



DO SOMETHING! CALL THE POLICE!

ER...THERE'S SUMP'N I BEEN MEANIN' TA ASK YA, MOM...



KIN I HAVE A DOG?

NO!



OF ALL THINGS TO HAPPEN TODAY!

AW, MOM, PLEASE RECONSIDER! KIN I...



NO!

LOOK, MOM---MARVIN'S DOIN' TRICKS FER YA! AIN'T THAT CUTE?



GO ON, SHOW HER HOW YA STAND ON YER HEAD!

ARF!

NO, MARVIN...NO!



I MEANT FER YA TA STAND ON YOUR HEAD...NOT MOM'S!



GET THAT BEAST OUT OF THE HOUSE THIS INSTANT... BEFORE I...

ER...MRS. O'TOOLE! YER GUESTS ARE ARRIVIN'!



GOODNESS! DO SOMETHING, COOKIE...ANYTHING TO DELAY THEM UNTIL I GET THIS PLACE STRAIGHTENED UP A BIT!



AH, YES... I DETEST VISITING WITH THE WIVES OF MY HUSBAND'S EMPLOYEES, BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S THE DEMOCRATIC THING TO DO!



HOLD IT, LADIES! YA CAN'T COME IN! YA SEE, MOM SAYS... ER... MOM HAS...

...THE MEASLES!



DID YOU HEAR THAT, MRS. WITHERSPOON! OF ALL THE FIBS... DEAH ME, YAH!

MOST DECIDEDLY, MRS. VAN HOOPLA! I SHALL NEVAH SET FOOT IN THEAH AGAIN!

YOU DON'T MEAN THEY'VE GONE AWAY!

SURE! WE JUST SAID YA HAD THE MEASLES, AND...

OH, COOKIE! YOUR RIDICULOUS STORY HAS RUINED YOUR FATHER AND ME! OH, WHAT WILL I DO!

TCH, TCH!



ARF!



EEEK!

HELP!

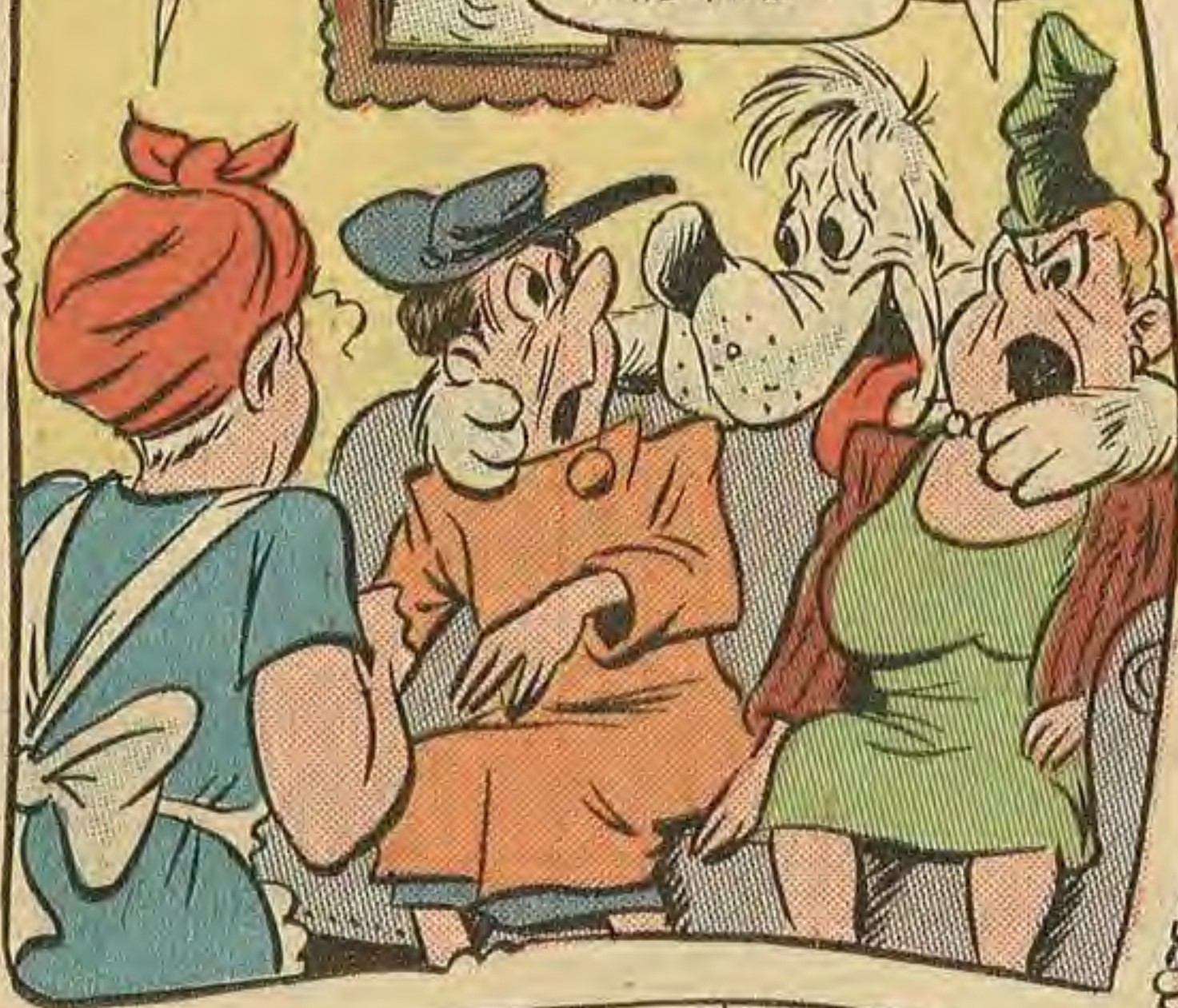
GRRR!

PLEASE FORGIVE ME...AND HAVE SOME T-TEA!

FORGIVENESS...FOR THIS BRUTAL **KIDNAPPING?** MY HUSBAND WILL **FIRE** YOUR HUSBAND FOR THIS AND...

H-HELP! OH, IT'S LUCKY THE ARISTOCRATIC MISS SNAFFLE DIDN'T ARRIVE HERE IN TIME TO BE SUBJECTED TO THIS OUTRAGE!

YES...**SHE** BELONGS TO THE BLUE-BLOODED ELITE, TO WHOM ONLY THE FINEST PEDIGREED DOGS ARE ACCEPTABLE! AND **THIS** MONSTROSITY...



GR-RRR!

MISS SNAFFLE! OH, MOM...

HELLO, EVERYBODY! **WHY, WHAT ON EARTH...**

MISS SNAFFLE--**YOU** KNOW DOGS! WON'T YOU **PLEASE** DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT MUTT?

MUTT? WHY, HE'S A RARE **ALGERIAN SMOOCH-HOUND!** I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE IN TOWN HAD ONE!



OH, YES...WE'RE ALL **GR-RAZY** ABOUT MARVIN!

I **ENVY** YOU, MRS. O'TOOLE! YOU KNOW, LADIES, ONLY THE **MOST DISCRIMINATING** PEOPLE OWN DOGS LIKE THAT!

WOOF! (I GUESS I'M IN, FOLKS!)



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233)

Of "COOKIE", published Bi-monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1950.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Michel Publications, Inc. 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None.; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 50 Beverly Road, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; B. W. Sangor, 7 West 81st Street, New York, N. Y.

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(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1950.

Nat C. Cherman, Notary Public, State of New York (My commission expires March 30, 1951)

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ONE-BUCK-SHORT JONES

JITTERBUCK JONES' heart melted within him as he stood in front of Ye Fancy-Pants Shoppe. A *three-toned* sports jacket! Three different colors, count 'em, all on one snazzy set of threads! Was *this* an item for a guy to own! Wbwie! It was Shangri-La, with sleeves.

Then Jit's eyes lit on the neat little price card below and for one bitter moment, he tasted defeat. "Fourteen dollars an' ninety-five cents!" he read. "A fortune! Who's got dough like that?" Discouraged, he was about to turn from the window, but he couldn't tear himself away without one last look. And that last look was enough.

"This jacket I gotta own!" he vowed. "From now on, my ambition is ta raise enough loot ta make it mine!"

From that moment, Jit was dedicated to the one task of raising the princely sum of fourteen dollars and ninety-five cents. Since the idea of working for the money was the last thing that would ever enter his mind, Jit used other methods. He begged, coaxed, borrowed, cajoled. To his sympathetic friends, he explained his great need. "Honest, fellas, I need that jacket like I need oxygen," he said. "Without it, I can't live!"

The day came, however, when everyone, even Zoot, turned their pockets inside-out to prove to Jit that they were stone cold broke. And no matter how Jit added up the take, it still came to only thirteen dollars and ninety-five cents. One buck short!

There was only one thing to do. Repulsive as the idea was, Jit would have to *earn* that dollar. Closing his eyes and trying to

overcome his disgust, he consented to sit for two whole hours with little Merton Cruller, the terror of the neighborhood. At fifty cents per hour, the take would be one buck! And the jacket would be his!

The two hours spent with little Merton Cruller gave Jit his first real appreciation of Dante's *Inferno*. First, little Merton locked him in a closet, where he almost smothered to death before the laughing child released him. As he staggered from the closet, Jit was greeted by a shower of lukewarm milk, supposed to be taken internally by little Merton, but used instead as a weapon of offense. And when Jit tried to wipe the milk out of his eyes, little Merton seized the opportunity to kick him sharply in both shins. All in all, Jit was happy to escape with his life and the dollar, feeling that he had suffered.

All night, Jit had nightmares. Would the jacket still be there? Had they sold it to some square who would never treasure it as he would? Only the morning would bring the answer and when it came, Jit hastened to Ye Fancy-Pants Shoppe, his heart beating high. He was a block away from the store, when he saw the three gorgeous colors gleaming at him from the window. It was there, it was safe, it was his!

But as he drew closer, Jit recoiled in horror! The two-timers! The cheats! For *this* he had endangered his life by baby-sitting with little Merton Cruller!

On the neat little price card, the following appeared: "Special for today...this jacket now thirteen dollars and ninety-five cents!"

★ STARLET O'HARA

in HOLLYWOOD

GOSH, STARLET!
THESE ARE SUPER
PORTRAITS OF YOU!
STRICTLY FROM
GLAMOUR, EH, GALS?

BOY, I'LL SAY! REGULAR
PROFESSIONAL TYPE
PICTURES! GOSH, STARLET,
THEY MUST'VE COST AN
AWFUL LOT! WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU GOING TO
DO WITH THEM?

WELL, YOU ALL **KNOW**
THAT I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO GET A PRODUCER IN
THIS STUDIO TO GIVE
ME A BREAK IN PICTURES,
BUT I'M JUST **ONE** OF
THOUSANDS OF GALS
TRYING TO DO THAT!



YOU AREN'T KIDDIN'!
I'M ONE OF THOSE
THOUSANDS **TOO!** THE
TROUBLE IS, THERE'S SO
MANY OF US, WE ALL GET LOST
IN THE SHUFFLE AND NOBODY
GETS A TUMBLE... WE'RE JUST
SO MANY GIRLS TO **PRODUCERS!**

EXACTLY,
FRITZI!
AND THAT'S
WHY I HAD
THESE
PICTURES
TAKEN!

DON TABOR IN
ADVERTISING TOLD ME
HE THOUGHT HE COULD
GET ED STIEFEL, HIS BOSS,
TO GET PRODUCER ARVIN LEFAFE
TO **LOOK** AT 'EM, AND IF HE **DOES**
... WELL, MAYBE HE'LL THINK
I'M WORTH GIVING A BREAK!

HEY, THAT'S DARN
NICE OF DON TABOR!
IF IT WORKS, LET **ME**
KNOW... I'LL BLOW
MY WHOLE WEEKS
SALARY ON PICTURES
OF **ME** AND MAYBE
DON COULD GET
'EM TO LOOK AT
MINE TOO!



WE'LL SEE! ... ANYWAY, I'LL MEET YOU AT THE MAIN GATE FOR LUNCH! ... I'M GOING TO RUN UP TO ADVERTISING AND LEAVE THESE NOW!

OKAY, SEE YA AT NOON!



HI, JANET! HAS DON COME IN YET?... I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM A MINUTE IF HE HAS!

YEAH, HE'S HERE! HE'S INSIDE WITH THE BOYS, SQUABBLING OVER A MAG LAYOUT TO ADVERTISE OUR NEWEST EPIC! GO ON IN, AND SCREAM HIS NAME... THAT'S WHAT I HAVE TO DO! IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN GET THEIR ATTENTION!



DOGGONE! I LIKE THIS LAYOUT JUST AS IT IS! IT SELLS OUR PICTURE SIMPLY AND QUICKLY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MAC! THE TITLE COMES SMASHING OUT AT YOU, WHICH IS THE IMPORTANT THING... AND THEN HAVING THE PICTURES OF THE CAST BELOW IT SHOWS THE READER THAT IT'S A QUALITY PICTURE!

AHEM! ER... AH... DON, PARDON ME!



WELL, HOW ABOUT IT, ED? YOU'RE THE BOSS!

THERE'S NO USE ARGUING OVER IT ANYMORE! WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME! ... IT'S GOT TO START APPEARING IN PAPERS AND MAGAZINES IN THREE DAYS... PUBLICITY INSISTS ON IT, SO GO AHEAD! START ROLLING!



RIGHT! LEZ GO, FELLAS!

ER... DON! IT'S ME!

WHY, HELLO, STARLET! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING THERE?





JUST A COUPLA MINUTES, REALLY! ... I JUST DROPPED IN TO BRING YOU THESE PICTURES OF MYSELF!

OH, SURE! **SWELL**, STARLET! JUST LEAVE THEM HERE, AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT IT! ... KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, GAL!



'BYE, DON, AND **THANKS!**

DON'T MENTION IT, STARLET!

COME ON, TABOR! WE NEED YOUR HELP ON THIS!

COMING!



2 HOURS LATER...

WELL, IT'S ALL FINISHED, FELLAS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PASTE IN THE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE STARS IN THESE SPACES, AND SEND IT ON TO ENGRAVING FOR THE PLATES!

WELL, PASTE 'EM DOWN AND LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

LOVE OF LIFE!

WITH AN ALL-STAR CAST

AND INTRODUCING MIRACLE'S NEWEST FEMININE FIND!

THE "BOFF" GIRL



OKAY! **OKAY!** DON'T JUST **STAND** THERE, CHARLIE! I'VE GOT THEM ALL IN EXCEPT THE PICTURE OF THE NEW FIND! ... GIMME IT! **GIMME IT!**

I HAVEN'T GOT IT!



WELL, FOR PETE'S **SAKE**, FELLAS! **FIND** IT! IT MUST BE AROUND HERE **SOMEPLACE!**

OKAY! OKAY! **RELAX!**



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S NO MORE PICTURES AROUND **HERE!** ... I'LL BET STILL CAMERA DIDN'T EVEN SEND THEM DOWN!

HEY, DON! RUN OVER TO THE STILL DEPARTMENT AND ASK 'EM WHERE IN THE **©!Z:~** THOSE **PICTURES** ARE! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS **OUT** OF HERE!



TELL 'EM THEY'RE THE PICTURES OF THE "NEW FIND"... WHOEVER THAT IS!

OKAY, ED!



HEY! RELAX, BOYS! I FOUND 'EM!

YEAH?

NICE GOIN', CHARLIE!



WOW! SOME DISH!... OKAY! LET'S PASTE THIS IN WHERE IT BELONGS, AND GET THAT LAYOUT OUT OF HERE!

RIGHT, BOSS!



HELLO, ED? THIS IS DON! THESE CHARACTERS UP HERE IN STILL CAMERA INSIST THEY SENT THOSE PHOTOS DOWN TO US!

THEY DID, DON! WE FOUND 'EM, AND FINISHED THE LAYOUT!... IN FACT, WE'VE SENT IT TO THE ENGRAVERS ALREADY, SO COME ON BACK!



SO THREE DAYS LATER, THE AD APPEARS IN ALL THE PAPERS AND MAGAZINES AND...

GOOD MORNING, MR. LEFAFE! YOUR MORNING PAPER AND THE MAIL ARE HERE! DO YOU WANT ME TO BRING THEM IN?

YES, RIGHT AWAY, MISS MURPHY!



THE ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN OF MY NEW PICTURE IS STARTING TODAY... I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE HOW ADVERTISING HANDLED IT!... OH, THAT WILL BE ALL, MISS MURPHY! I'LL CALL YOU IF I NEED YOU!

YESSIR!

YE GODS! MISS MURPHY, COME BACK HERE!

LIKE HE SAID, HE'D CALL ME!



WHO, MISS MURPHY, WHO WOULD YOU SAY THAT IS?

WHY, ACCORDING TO THE AD, IT'S YOUR "NEW FIND"!... BUT... BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, WHY ASK ME? SURELY, YOU KNOW YOUR OWN "NEW FIND", MR....



WELL, I DON'T KNOW HER! THIS ISN'T MY NEW FIND! I NEVER SAW THIS GIRL BEFORE IN MY LIFE! GET PUBLICITY UP HERE! GET ADVERTISING UP HERE! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS HOAX IS ALL ABOUT!

Y... YES, SIR!



MEANWHILE, THE AD IS CREATING QUITE A DISTURBANCE IN ANOTHER STUDIO!

LEAVE IT TO THAT @?!! MIRACLE STUDIOS TO HAVE ALL THE LUCK! LOOK AT HER, LOPEZ! LOOK AT HER, SHE'S COLOSSAL! GORGEOUS! BEAUTIFUL! THE VERY PERSON I NEED FOR MY NEXT PICTURE, AND MIRACLE HAS HER!

WOW! NOW DANNY, RELAX!



RELAX! RELAX, HE SAYS! AND I'M TO START A NEW PICTURE NEXT WEEK STARRING A HAS-BEEN! WHY CAN'T YOU AND THE REST OF THE EXECUTIVES IN THIS STUDIO FIND NEW TALENT LIKE THIS FOR ME TO WORK WITH!...RELAX, BAH!

LOOK, DANNY! WE'LL BORROW HER FROM MIRACLE PICTURES! I'LL OFFER THEM 25,000 DOLLARS TO LEND HER TO US FOR YOUR PICTURE!... I'LL CALL THEM RIGHT NOW!



AND BACK AT MIRACLE STUDIOS...

HONEST, MR. LEFAFE, WE FOUND THE PICTURES IN OUR ROOM... STILL CAMERA MUST HAVE SENT THEM TO US!

WE DID NO SUCH THING! THIS PHOTO ISN'T OUR WORK! HOWEVER, I DO KNOW THE GIRL! SHE WORKS IN THE MAIL ROOM... NAME'S O'HOLLOW OR O'HARROW... SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

WHAT?





I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THAT GIRL!... SHE **MUST** KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!... **YOU** TWO GET THAT AD OUT OF THE PAPERS, BUT **FAST!**

I KNOW IT!

ER... YOUR PHONE'S RINGING!

R-RING!



HELLO, PALSY... THIS IS **M.L.**, OVER AT **PARAMOUR!**... THAT'S SOME FIND OF YOURS! WE'D LIKE TO BORROW HER! ...WE'RE OFFERING 25,000 DOLLARS...HOWEVER, WE WILL GO TO 50,000 IF WE **HAVE TO!**... HOW ABOUT IT?

YOU...YOU...**LIKE HER?** YOU SAY SHE IS **TERRIFIC?** I MEAN, SHE **IS**, ISN'T SHE! HA-HA! ER...I'LL LET YOU KNOW, **M.L.**! I'LL LET YOU KNOW **LATER!**

♪ ♪ ♪



IF **PARAMOUR** STUDIOS WANTS THAT GIRL, SHE **MUST** BE **TERRIFIC!** AND **WE** DON'T EVEN HAVE HER SIGNED TO A **CONTRACT!** ... IF **PARAMOUR** KNEW **THAT**, THEY'D STEAL HER OUT FROM UNDER US! ... I'VE GOT TO SIGN THAT GIRL, AND **QUICK!**

CLANG!



NOW BACK TO STARLET, IN THE MAILROOM!

GOSH, I'D LOVE TO HAVE SUPPER WITH YOU, DON, BUT I PROMISED FRITZI I'D GO TO THE BOWL WITH HER TONIGHT! ... BY THE WAY, WERE YOU ABLE TO GET YOUR BOSS TO SHOW MY PICTURES TO MR. LEFAFE?

GOLLY, STARLET, I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT YOUR PICTURES UNTIL THIS MORNING, AND SINCE THEN I HAVEN'T SEEN THE BOSS! ... HE'S BEEN HAVING A SQUABBLE WITH LEFAFE OVER SOME LAYOUT WE DID!



BUT THE FIRST CHANCE I GET, I'LL SPEAK TO HIM!

THANKS, DON! BYE NOW!

THAT'S HER, JOHN! THE ONE TALKING TO THE FELLOW! NOW REMEMBER, MR. LEFAFE SAID NOT TO COME RIGHT OUT AND OFFER HER A CONTRACT! SHE MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS AND NOT SIGN AT ALL!

WE'RE TO ACT LIKE WE JUST HAPPENED TO SPOT HER AND ARE TERRIFICALLY IMPRESSED! ... GIVE IT A SLOW BUILDUP!



MISS OLSON, WE'RE EXPECTING A REPORT FROM ONE OF OUR SCOUTS IN KANSAS CITY! WHEN IT COMES IN, SEND IT UP TO...

WELL, SAY! WHAT HAVE WE **HERE?** LOOK, JOHN! DON'T TELL ME WE HAVE POTENTIAL STARRING **TIMBER** RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN STUDIO AND NEVER **NOTICED IT** BEFORE!



PARDON, MISS, BUT HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF GOING INTO PICTURES? IF YOU'D BE INTERESTED, I THINK I COULD GET MR. LEFAFE TO RUN A TEST ON YOU!... YOU SEE, JOHN AND I ARE SCOUTS FOR THE STUDIO!

MAYBE WE CAN ARRANGE A TEST TOMORROW!

Y-YOU...YOU...
GOSH! I'LL SAY I'VE THOUGHT OF GOING IN PICTURES!



WOW! STARLET! A **SCREEN TEST** MAYBE! DO YOU THINK YOUR PICTURES HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?

GOSH, NO! AND AFTER I SPENT ALL THAT MONEY ON 'EM, TOO!

IT WORKED **PERFECT!** WE DIDN'T SEEM TOO ANXIOUS, DID WE?

NO, BUT WE BETTER STICK CLOSE TO HER... JUST IN CASE SOMETHING MIGHT GO WRONG!



WE'VE WAITED 3 HOURS AND NO CALL FROM MIRACLE PICTURES! THEY DON'T WANT TO LEND THEIR NEW FIND TO US! LISTEN, LOPEZ, THERE'S **STILL** A WAY! IF WE CAN GET THAT GIRL OVER HERE AND CONVINCE HER WE HAVE A PERFECT PICTURE FOR HER, SHE'LL ...

...I GET IT! SHE'LL BRING PRESSURE TO BEAR ON HER STUDIO TO LET HER MAKE **OUR** PICTURE!



I'LL PERSONALLY TRY TO GET HOLD OF HER AND BRING HER BACK HERE! MISS SHLUMP, ORDER A CAR TO PICK ME UP AT THE MAIN GATE IMMEDIATELY!... I'M GOING TO MIRACLE STUDIOS!

YES SIR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HERE WE ARE, MR. LOPEZ! SHALL I DRIVE IN OR ...

WHAT A DAY, STARLET! I'M WOOFED!

NO! I DON'T WANT THE MIRACLE EXECUTIVES TO KNOW I'M... SAY! THERE SHE IS! **WHAT A BREAK!**



YOUNG LADY! WAIT! WAIT! YOU WITH THE RED HAIR! I WISH TO TALK WITH YOU!... (SUCH AN EMBARRASSMENT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER NAME!) **WAIT, YOUNG LADY!**

STARLET! LOOK! THAT'S... THATS **MANUEL LOPEZ**, THE BIG PRODUCER FROM PARAMOUR STUDIOS AND...AND HE'S TALKING TO YOU!

HUH?... ME?



HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HOW HAPPY I AM TO MEETING YOU! YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A PICTURE FOR ME, NO? OF COURSE YOU WOULD, IF IT'S A GOOD SCRIPT, AND IT IS! PLEASE, YOU WILL COME OVER TO PARAMOUR WITH ME AND READ IT NOW!

MAKE A PIC... YOU MUST BE MISTAKING ME FOR SOMEBODY ELSE, SIR!



MISTAKING YOU? HA! MANUEL LOPEZ AND PARAMOUR DON'T MAKE MISTAKES! WE'VE HAD OUR EYE ON YOU FOR A LONG TIME! GET IN! GET IN! WE MUST GET BACK AND TALK BUSINESS, EH?

BUT... BUT... I... WELL, SURE! BUT I CAN'T SEE HOW YOU... I MEAN, THIS IS CONFUSING!



LOOK, MY NAME IS STARLET O'HARA! NOW ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T MADE A MISTAKE?

STARLET O'HARA, HUH? A LOVELY NAME! I WONDERED WHAT IT WAS! NO, NO MISTAKE!

JOHN! LOOK! THAT'S LOPEZ FROM PARAMOUR STUDIOS... DRIVING OFF WITH OUR GIRL!



YE GODS! IF HE TALKS TO HER AND FINDS OUT WE HAVEN'T GOT HER TIED TO A CONTRACT, HE'LL SIGN HER ON THE SPOT! --- WE'VE GOT TO GET HER BACK! QUICK, CAB! FOLLOW THAT CAR!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

THIS IS OUR CHANCE, JOHN! GRAB THEM AND SHOVE THEM IN OUR CAR!

IMAGINE! A STORY ALL SET FOR YOU EVEN!

I-I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

YEAH!



NOW, MISS O'HARA, WE WILL PICK UP THE SCRIPT AND GO TALK TO MY WRITER! WITH MY DIRECTION AND HIS STORY, YOU'LL SHOOT TO STARDOM OVERNIGHT! YES SIR, OVERNIGHT!

WELL, THAT'S... UGH! GLUB!

IT'S US AGAIN! LEFAFE WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH OUR REPORT, HE WANTS TO TEST YOU NOW! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? NOW COME ON, WE'RE IN A HURRY!

TO TEST ME? PUT ME DOWN, YOU LUGS! PARAMOUR STUDIOS JUST DISCOVERED ME! THEY'VE EVEN GOT A PICTURE FOR ME ALREADY! PUT ME DOWN!



A PICTURE? HAH... LEFAFE HAS TWO PICTURES READY FOR YOU!

TWO? BUT HOW COME? HE'S NEVER EVEN SEEN ME! WHY SHOULD HE ASSIGN PICTURES TO SOMEONE HE'S NEVER...

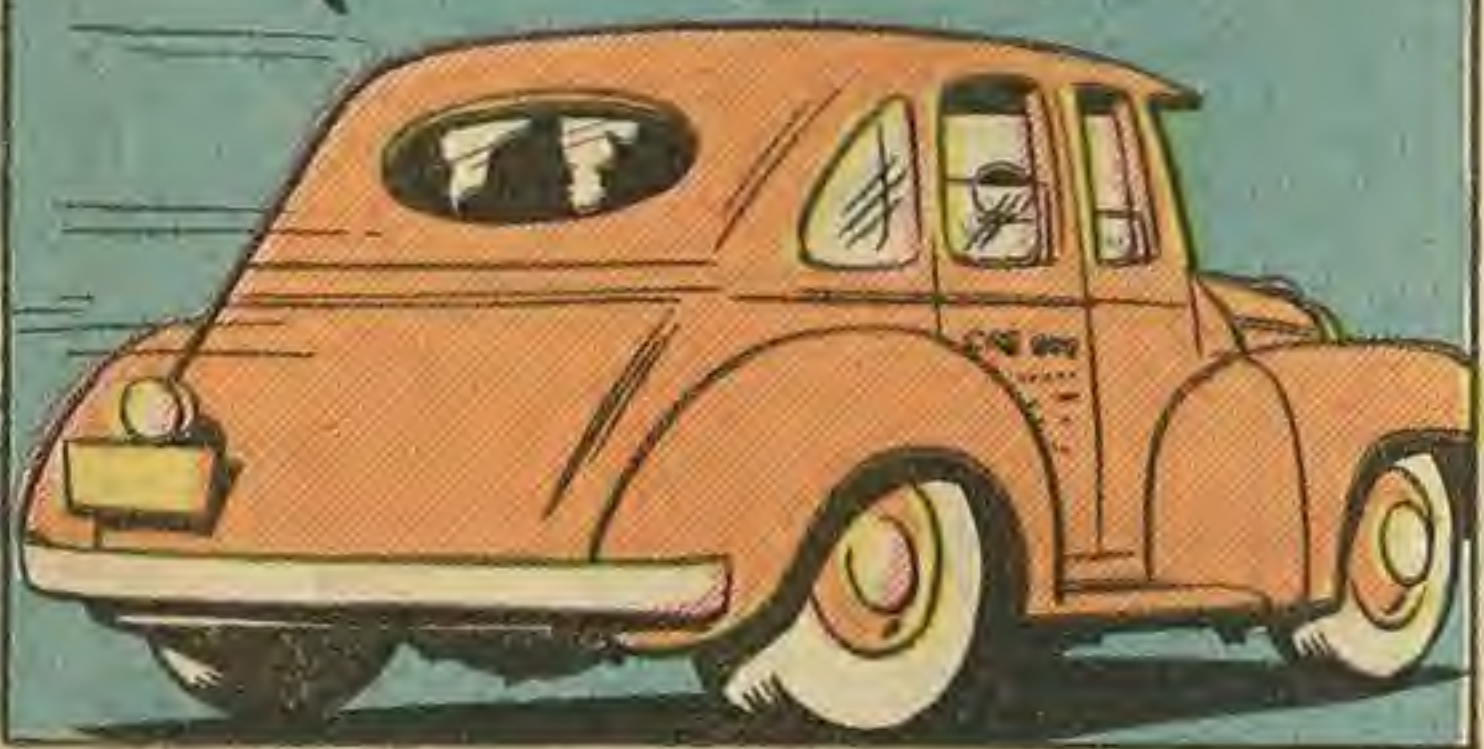
HE TAKES OUR WORD FOR EVERYTHING! IF WE SAY YOU'RE GOOD, YOU'RE GOOD!



JEEPERS, WHAT'S HAPPENING? FOR MONTHS SHE TRIES EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO GET IN PICTURES! NOW, ALL OF A SUDDEN, FOR ABSOLUTELY NO REASON, TWO STUDIOS WANT HER! I DON'T GET IT!

THEN WHY DOES HE WANT ME TO TAKE A SCREEN TEST? YOU SAID I...

SCREEN TEST? HA, FORGET IT! YOU DON'T NEED ONE!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT PARAMOUR STUDIOS---

YES SIR, MR. LOPEZ! IT WAS JOHN CALDWICK, THAT TALENT SCOUT OUT AT MIRACLE! HE PUSHED HER IN A CAB AND DROVE OFF! THEY JUST ROUNDED THE CORNER, AND IT'S CAB NO. 604!

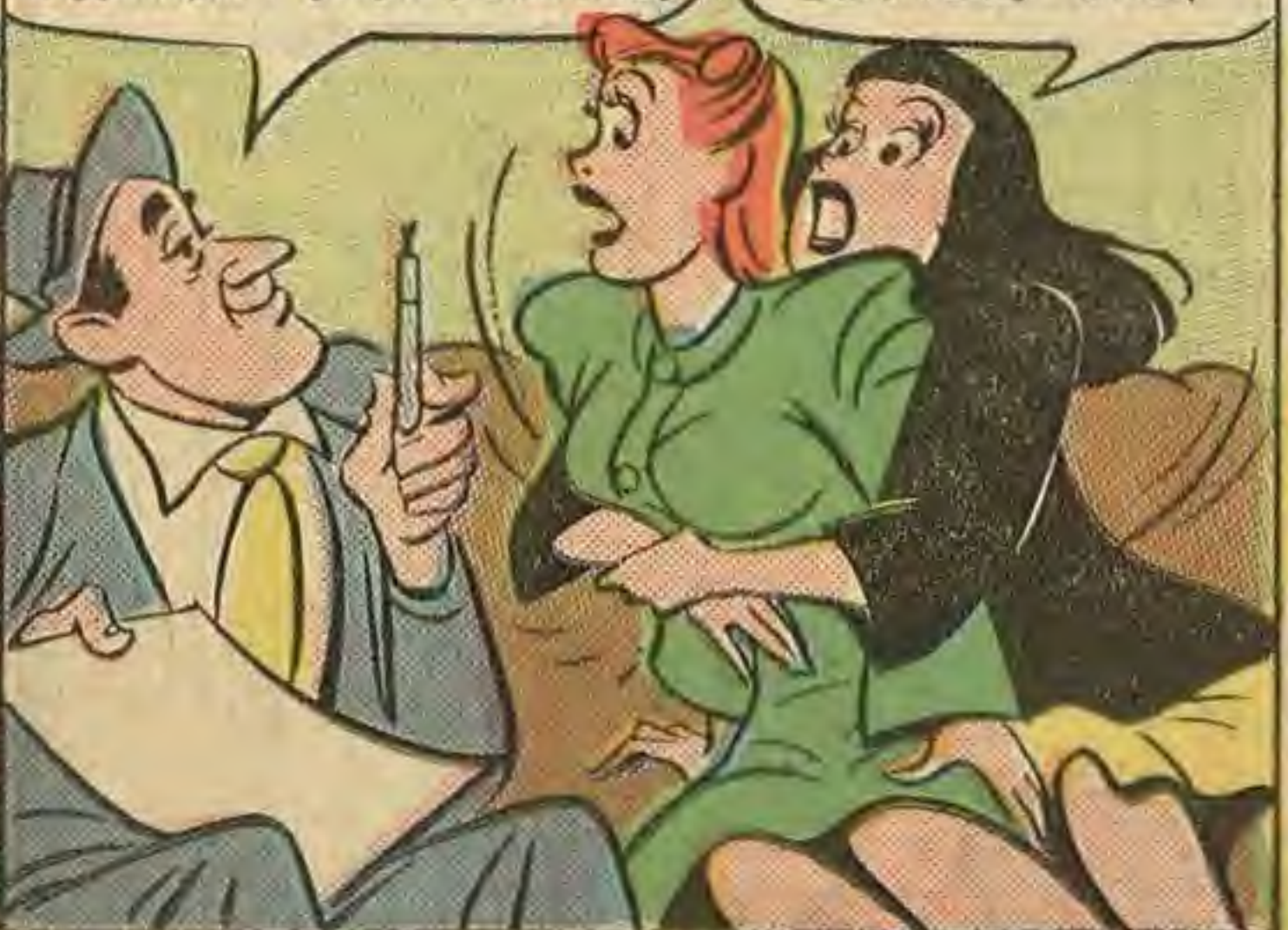
THANKS, HENRY! THAT LEFAFE! HE'S DETERMINED NOT TO LET ME TALK TO THAT GIRL, BUT I WILL! I'LL FOLLOW HER UNTIL I FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES!... TAXI! TAXI!



BUT BACK TO STARLET!

LOOK, MISS O'HARA! THE SIMPLEST WAY TO SOLVE THIS IS JUST TO SIGN THIS CONTRACT WITH MIRACLE!

NO, STARLET! DON'T! PARAMOUR MIGHT OFFER YOU A BETTER ONE!



PLEASE! PLEASE! THIS IS ALL SO CONFUSING! EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING SO FAST! I...I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! PLEASE, TAKE ME HOME! LET ME THINK! ... I'M ALL MIXED UP! ... I DON'T WANT TO SIGN ANYTHING RIGHT NOW!

HOME? BUT... BUT... OKAY, MISS O'HARA! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE NOT TO SIGN WITH PARAMOUR UNTIL YOU TALK WITH US AGAIN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE STUDIO CLUB...

STARLET, ISN'T IT **WONDERFUL?** ISN'T IT **TERRIFIC?** ALL YOUR DREAMS ABOUT TO COME TRUE, AND ON **YOUR TERMS!** GOLLY! **TWO STUDIOS WANTING YOU!** **NOW!**

IT'S...IT'S... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! FIRST MY STUDIO SAYS A SCREEN TEST... **MAYBE!** THEN, OUT OF A CLEAR SKY, **PARAMOUR** WANTS ME TO DO A PICTURE!



IF STARLET IS CONFUSED NOW, SHE HASN'T SEEN ANYTHING... BECAUSE AT THIS VERY MOMENT, OVER AT WORLDWIDE STUDIOS...

I TELL YOU, SAM, SHE'D **MAKE** THIS STORY IF WE COULD BORROW HER FROM **MIRACLE!**... WOW, WHAT A **FIND!** **BEAUTIFUL!** **GORGEOUS!**

LEFAFE WOULDN'T LOAN HER TO **US!** BUT IF WE COULD SELL HER ON OUR PICTURE, SHE MIGHT TALK HIM INTO RELEASING HER TO US ON A **FAST-SHOOTING SCHEDULE!** **CONTACT HER, GEORGE!**



AND AT CONTINENTAL STUDIOS...

REMEMBER, TALK TO **HER!** DON'T BOTHER WITH LEFAFE! ... MAKE SURE SHE READS **OUR SCRIPT!**

LEAVE IT TO **ME, J.Z.!**



AND...OH, YES, AT MIRACLE STUDIOS... WHERE THE WHOLE THING STARTED!

WHAT? AFTER ALL THAT, YOU LET HER GO HOME? YOU **DOPES!** DON'T YOU **REALIZE** THAT LOPEZ WILL TRACE HER AND FIND OUT **WE** DON'T EVEN HAVE HER TIED TO A **CONTRACT?**... I'LL GO SEE HER **MYSELF!**

ER...YES SIR, MR. LEFAFE!

COME ON, JOHN, BEFORE HE POPS HIS **CORK!**



I'M LUCKY I WAS ABLE TO FOLLOW THEIR CAB!

AH, MISS! I AM **MANUEL LOPEZ**, OF **PARAMOUR STUDIOS!** YOU WILL TELLING ME, PLEASE, WHICH ROOM IS MISS O'HARA IN?

MANUEL LOPEZ? MY **GOODNESS!**... WHY... WHY... WHY, YES SIR SHE'S IN 304! **GRACIOUS!** **MANUEL LOPEZ!**



WHY, IT'S **MR. LOPEZ!**

BUT I **DIDN'T** SIGN A **CONTRACT** WITH **MIRACLE!**

THAT'S RIGHT! NOW PLEASE, ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU **READ THIS SCRIPT!** OF COURSE, I KNOW **MIRACLE STUDIOS** HOLD YOUR CONTRACT, BUT IF YOU **LIKE** THIS STORY, MAYBE YOU COULD TALK THEM INTO LETTING YOU...





LISTEN, JOE, AS REPRESENTATIVE FOR **WORLDWIDE STUDIOS**, AND BECAUSE I GOT HERE FIRST, I DEMAND...

WHAT! MIRACLE HASN'T SIGNED YOU TO A CONTRACT?

SAY, DID YOU HEAR THAT? SHE'S NOT EVEN UNDER **CONTRACT!** IT'S EVERY STUDIO FOR ITSELF!

NO!



SHE'S IN ROOM 304, MR. LEFAFE, AND I WAS **WONDERING** WHERE YOU WERE! ... YOU'RE THE **ONLY PRODUCER** IN HOLLYWOOD THAT ISN'T UP THERE!

WE'LL GIVE YOU \$1,300 A WEEK!

AI-E-E-E! IF ONLY SHE HASN'T SIGNED!

WE'LL GIVE YOU \$2,000!

\$2,500 CONTINENTAL OFFERS!



ISN'T THIS **WONDERFUL?** WHICH ONE YOU GOING TO TAKE, STARLET?

I... I DON'T KNOW! I... I...

LOOK, IT'S ME, LEFAFE! MISS O'HARA, WHERE IS YOUR **LOYALTY?** WHAT WILL YOUR FELLOW-WORKERS IN THE **MAIL ROOM** THINK IF YOU SIGN WITH---



LEFAFE, DID YOU SAY SHE WORKS IN THE **MAIL ROOM?** ISN'T SHE ABOUT TO APPEAR IN YOUR LATEST **PICTURE?** ISN'T SHE YOUR **NEW FIND?**

WELL, NOT **EXACTLY!** HER PICTURE GOT IN OUR AD BY MISTAKE!

SO! AN **UNKNOWN!** A **NOBODY!**



HA! **PARAMOUR** SHOULD SIGN AN **UNKNOWN...** THANK GOODNESS I FOUND OUT IN TIME!

THAT GOES FOR **WORLDWIDE TOO!** WE THOUGHT SHE WAS A **NEW FIND!**

IF THEY DON'T WANT HER, THEN **MIRACLE** DOESN'T **EITHER!** BESIDES, SHE IS AN **UNKNOWN!**



LATER...

STARLET, UNDOUBTEDLY THERE WAS A **MISTAKE** OF SOME KIND! THOSE... THOSE... **DOPE!** WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A **NEW FIND** AND AN **UNKNOWN?** I... I'M SORRY, STARLET!

WELL, I'M NOT, FRITZI! **THEY** ALL WANTED ME BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT **SOMEBODY ELSE** DID! ...THEY DIDN'T EVEN **CARE** IF I COULD ACT! ... NO, FRITZI, WHEN I **DO** MAKE THE GRADE, I WANT IT TO BE BECAUSE I CAN **ACT!** I'M NOT SORRY **ONE BIT!**

"CHARLES TON"

JEEPERS! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' ALL WEEK T' GET A DATE WITH THAT NEW CHICK, SUSAN, THAT MOVED TO TOWN!

YEAH? WELL, SO HAS EVERYBODY ELSE!



HEY, CHARLIE! SOME BEETLE NAMED SUSAN WANTS TO MAKE TALK WITH YA ON THE AMECHE!

SUSAN!...WANTS TO TALK WITH ME? WOW! DID YA HEAR THAT, DICK?



WELL, I'LL BE!

SECONDS LATER...

WOW! I BEAT OUT EVERY LATIN FROM MANHATTAN IN TOWN! SHE'S ASKED ME TO COME OVER TONIGHT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE ONLY SQUARE IN TOWN THAT COMES ON LIKE LASSIE, AND SHE CHOOSES HIM!



SO, THAT EVENING...

WELL, HERE I AM, LI'L PASH-PIE! I HOPE I'M GONNA BE THE FIRST GREGORY TO PECK* YA!

I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME, HONEY-CHILE! LOOKY, WOULD YO'-ALL BE SATISFIED TO JUST SIT AROUND HEAH TONIGHT?



WOULD I?? I'LL SAY!

WELL, THEN, COME IN! COME IN! AH'M SO GLAD TO HEAH YO'-ALL SAY THAT---



... 'CUZ THEN YO' WON'T MIND BABY-SITTIN' WITH MY LI'L SISTER... WHILE JOE AND I GO OUT!! 'BYE NOW!



"GOOKIE"



WELL, HE'S HOME, JITTERBUCK! DOES HE LOOK LIKE HE'S IN A GOOD HUMOR TO YOU?

I DUNNO! HE ALWAYS LOOKS THE SAME TO ME---MAD! SO GO AHEAD AND GET IT OVER WITH!



HI, POPS! ...GUESS WHAT!! ... TODAY'S ANGELPUSS'S BIRTHDAY!

GIVE HER MY CONGRATULATIONS!

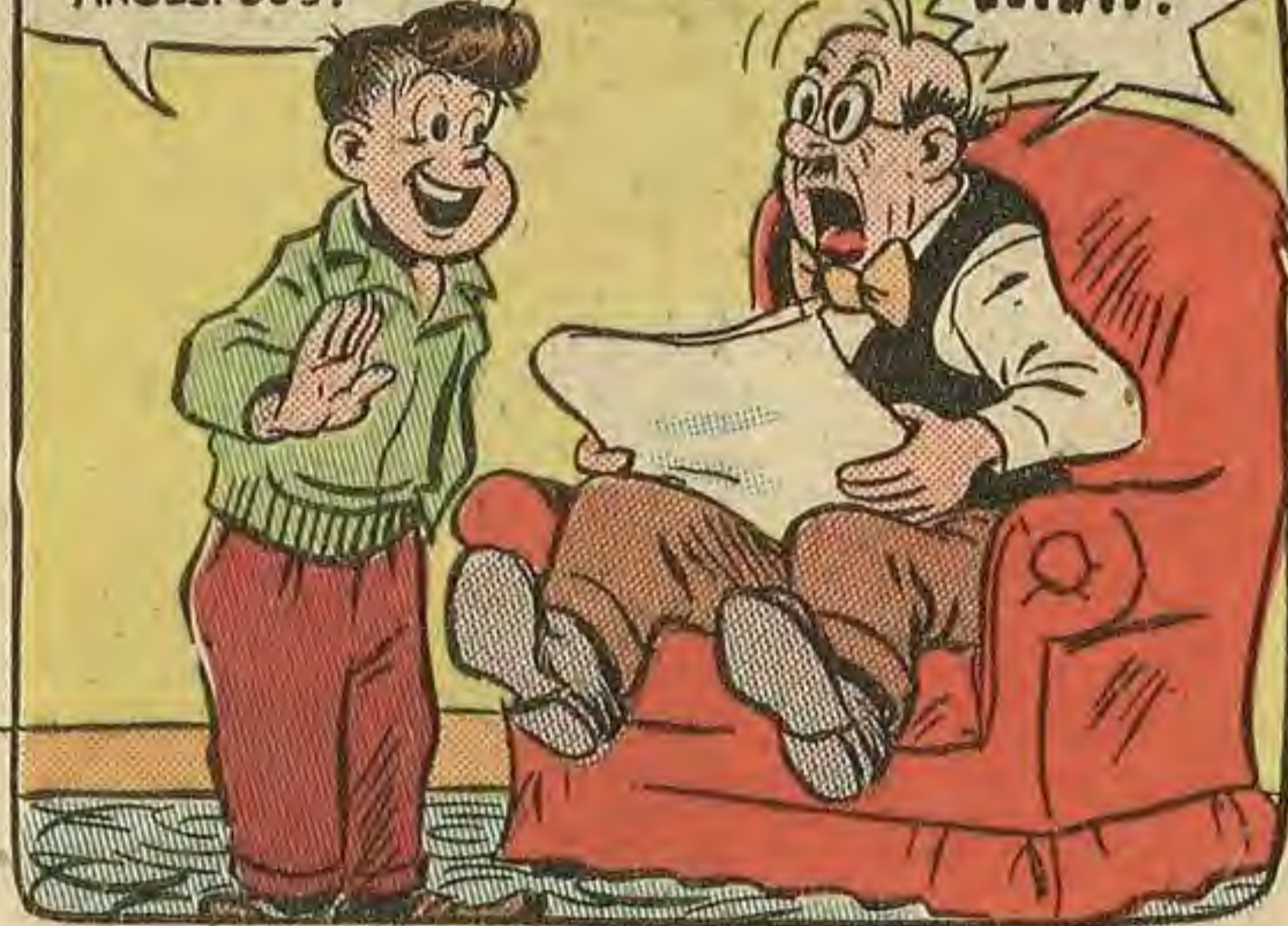
I WILL! AND, WELL--- LOOK, POP! DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE ON THEIR BIRTHDAYS?

YEAH! THEY GET OLDER!



HA-HA! GOOD GAG, POP! HA---THEY GET OLDER! ...VERY FUNNY! HEH---! ER---THEY GET PRESENTS, TOO! ...AN' THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YA ABOUT! I NEED TWO BUCKS TO BUY ONE FOR ANGELPUSS!

WHAT!



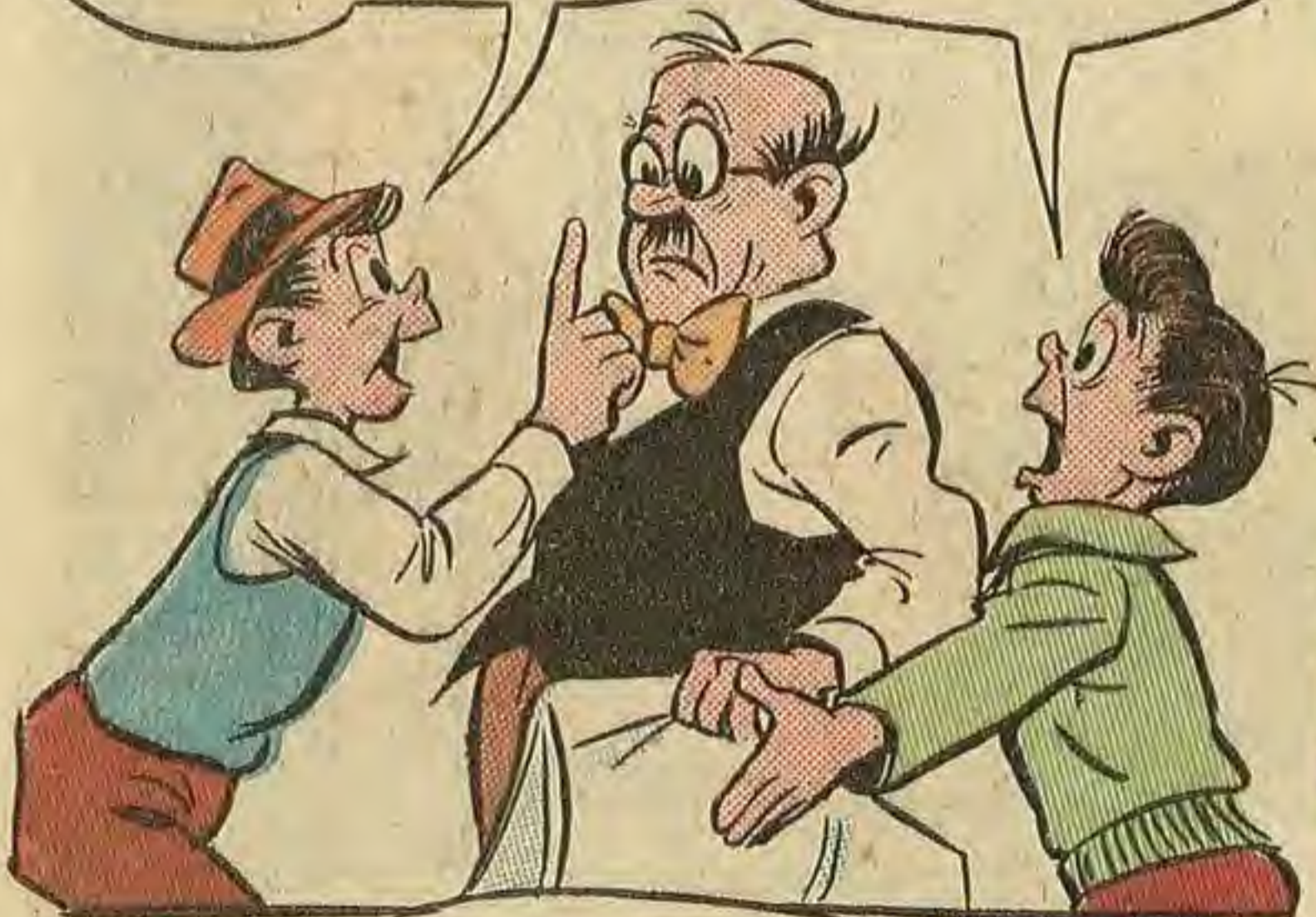
NOSIR! ABSOLUTELY NOT! NOT ONE DIME DO YOU GET FROM ME! SINCE MONDAY, I'VE GIVEN YOU OVER FIVE DOLLARS FOR ONE THING OR ANOTHER!

BUT JEEPERS, POP! IT'S HER BIRTHDAY... HONEST IT IS! ISN'T IT, JIT?



THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! I HEARD HER MOM SAY ANGELPUSS WAS BORN IN ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL... HEARD IT WITH MY OWN EARS!

AND NOT ONLY THAT, BUT LAST YEAR, HER BIRTHDAY CAME ON THIS VERY SAME DATE!



SO THAT PROVES IT, SIR! ... ONE CAN'T HAVE A BIRTHDAY ON DIFFERENT DATES, CAN THEY?

I... ER... YOU... AH... NO! NO, OF COURSE NOT! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! UNLESS THEY'RE DIFFERENT PEOPLE!

AND ANGELPUSS ISN'T, IS SHE?



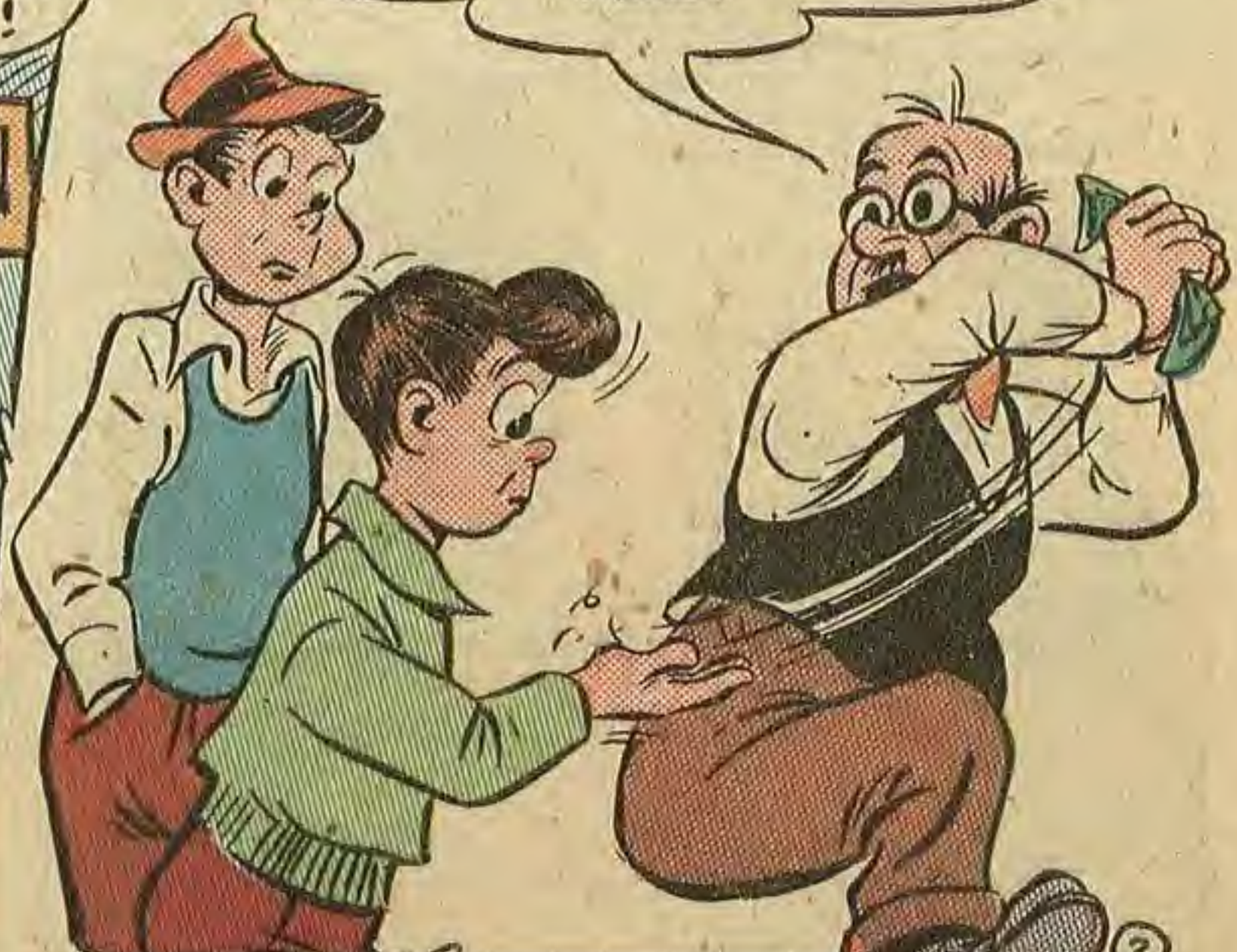
NO! NO, SHE ISN'T!

OKAY, SO I WAS RIGHT! ... NOW CAN I HAVE THE TWO BUCKS?

YEAH---YEAH! THE TWO DOLLARS! SURE!



WAIT, HOLD IT! HOLD IT! THERES SOMETHING WRONG HERE!



LEMME SEE, YOU SAID IT WAS ANGEL-PUSS'S BIRTHDAY, AND I SAID "OH?" AND YOU SAID ... I SAID ... "NO!" AND YOU BOTH SAID ... SAID ...



BY GOSH, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! ... I DIDN'T DISAGREE ABOUT IT BEING HER BIRTHDAY, I DISAGREED ABOUT GIVING YOU TWO DOLLARS! AND THE ANSWER IS STILL **NO!**



NICE TRY, COOKIE!

BUT **JEEPERS**, POP! BEFORE YOU MARRIED MOM, HOW DID YOU GET MONEY TO GIVE HER A BIRTHDAY PRESENT?

I'LL TELL YOU HOW I GOT IT! ... I **WORKED** FOR IT!



AND BY JINGO, THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO ... THIS IS THE **END!** FROM NOW ON, **NOT ONE CENT DO YOU GET FROM ME!** I CAN'T AFFORD 250 OR 300 DOLLARS A YEAR FOR YOU TO THROW AWAY! **NOW THAT'S FINAL!**

Y-YES SIR!



WELL, I GUESS THAT ENDS YOUR CHANCES OF GETTIN' SOME LOOT FOR A **PRESENT COOKIE!**

HOLY SOX! IT'S WORSE'N THAT. JIT! FROM NOW ON, I DON'T GET **ANY MONEY!**

HEY, **LISTEN**, COOK! AFTER ALL I'M YOUR FRIEND, AND MY POP'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A PIECE OF CHANGE! SO I'LL GET SOME FROM HIM, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAYIN' ME BACK!

GEE, JIT! **WOTTA PAL!**



So, A FEW MINUTES LATER---

YEAH!...YEAH...
WELL, I AGREE WITH YOU! --- SURE ---
YUP! --- OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!

DO YOU THINK HE'LL COME THROUGH, JITZ?

IT'S IN THE BAG!
JUST WAIT'LL HE GETS OFF THE PHONE!

HI, POPS!
CAN YOU LET ME HAVE TWO BUCKS?

NO!...THAT WAS COOKIE'S FATHER I WAS TALKING TO, AND HE TOLD ME HE'S NOT GIVING COOKIE MONEY ANYMORE, AND I AGREED NOT TO GIVE YOU ANY! YOU CAN WORK FOR IT!



So...

HOLY COW!
IF I DONT GET ANGELPUSS A PRESENT, SHE'LL BE THROUGH WITH ME, JIT!

YEAH! WE'RE BOTH SUNK! ... WHAT'N HECK KINDA JOB CAN WE GET WITHOUT HAVING HAD EXPERIENCE?

1796 6b02



BOING!

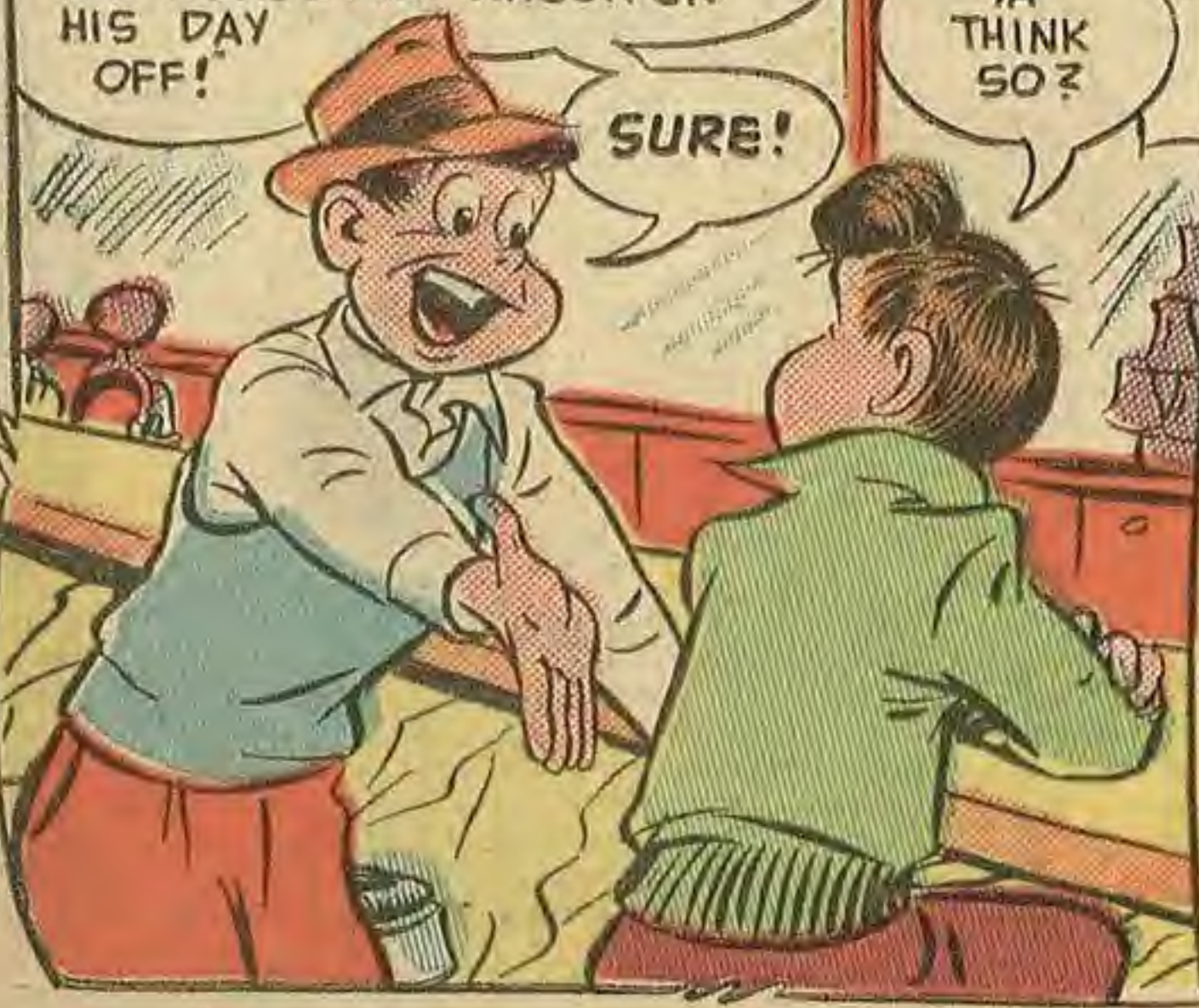
I'VE GOT IT!
WE'LL BE JUNK MEN!



YOU KNOW OLD LUIGI, THE JUNK MAN? WELL, HE'S MADE THOUSANDS, JUST COLLECTIN' OLD IRON AN' THEN SELLIN' IT! ... MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL TO USE HIS HORSE AND WAGON ON HIS DAY OFF!

SURE!

YA THINK SO?



LATER---

HMMM! TELL YOU WOT I DO, KEEDS! ... FOR 5% OF WOTTA YOU MAKE, I LET YOU USE-A MY ROSA AND HER WAGON! ... HOKAYS?

IT'S A DEAL! BUT WHEN CAN WE USE HER?

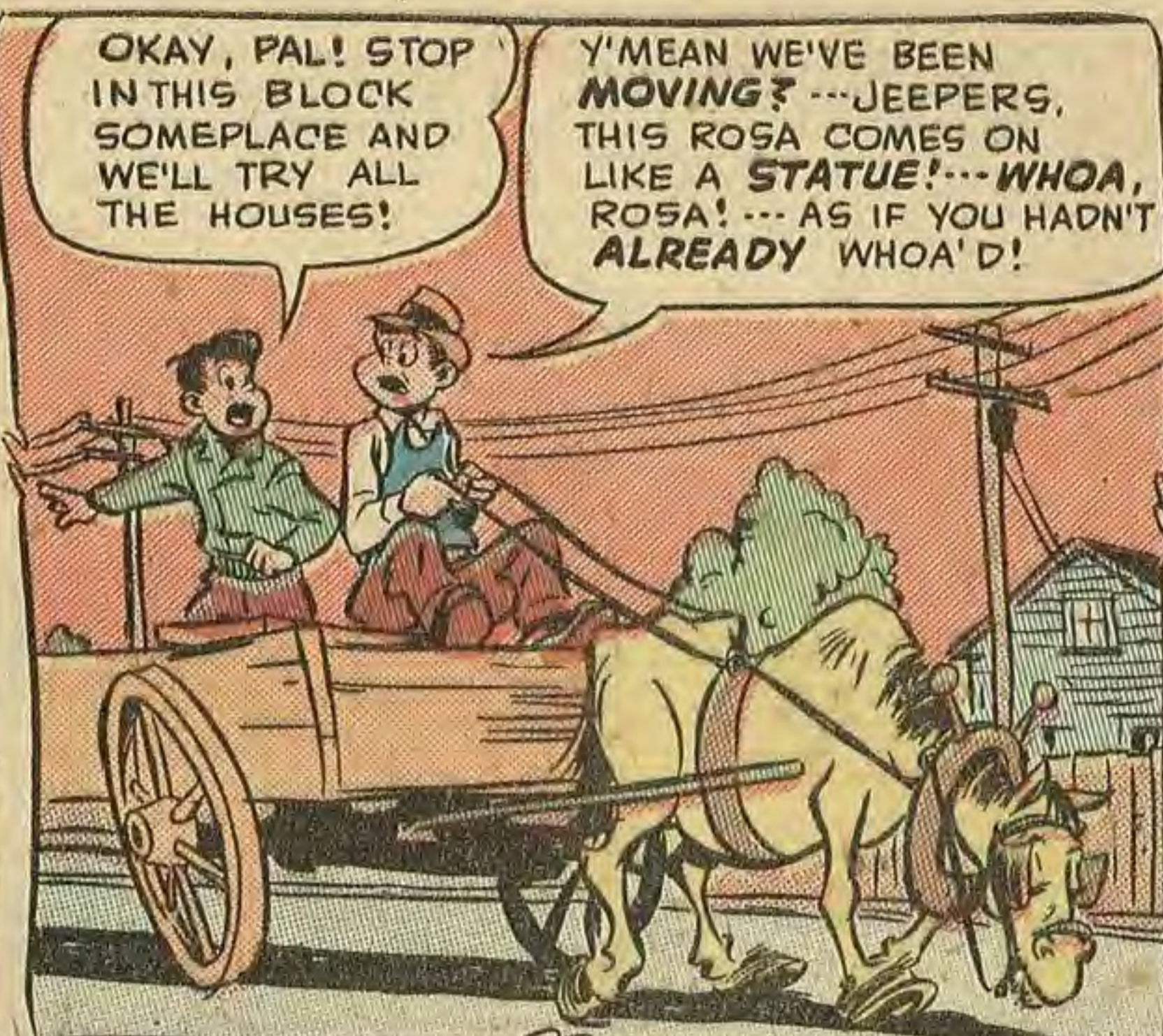
LUIGI'S JUNK YARD





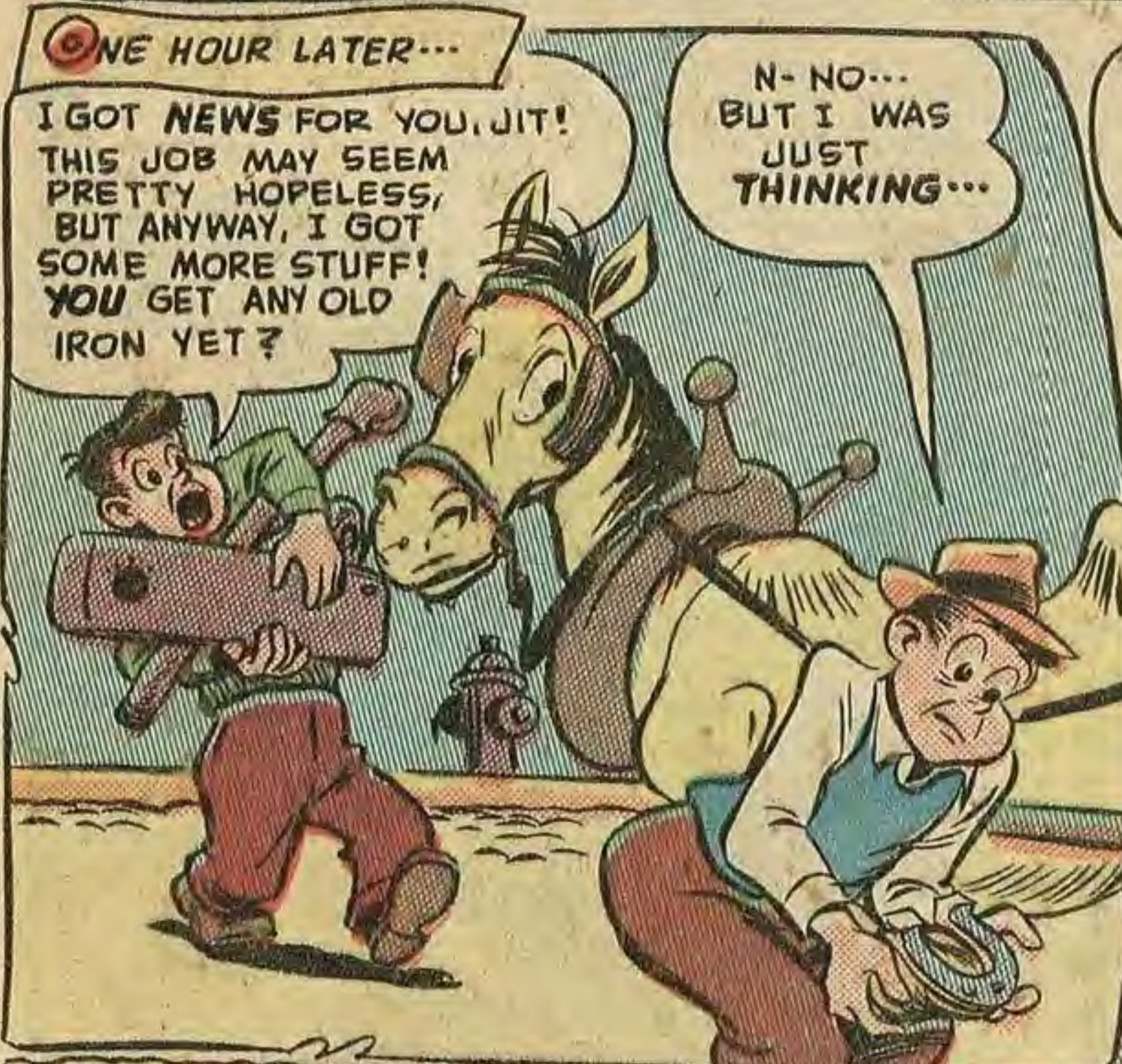
RIGHT-A-NOW!
TODAY, HE'S-A
SATURDAY! LUIGI
DON'T-A WORK
SATURDAY!

WOW! WE'RE IN
BUSINESS!...
C'MON, JIT!



OKAY, PAL! STOP
IN THIS BLOCK
SOMEPLACE AND
WE'LL TRY ALL
THE HOUSES!

Y'MEAN WE'VE BEEN
MOVING? ...JEEPERS,
THIS ROSA COMES ON
LIKE A **STATUE!**...**WHOA,**
ROSA! ... AS IF YOU HADN'T
ALREADY WHOA'D!



ONE HOUR LATER...

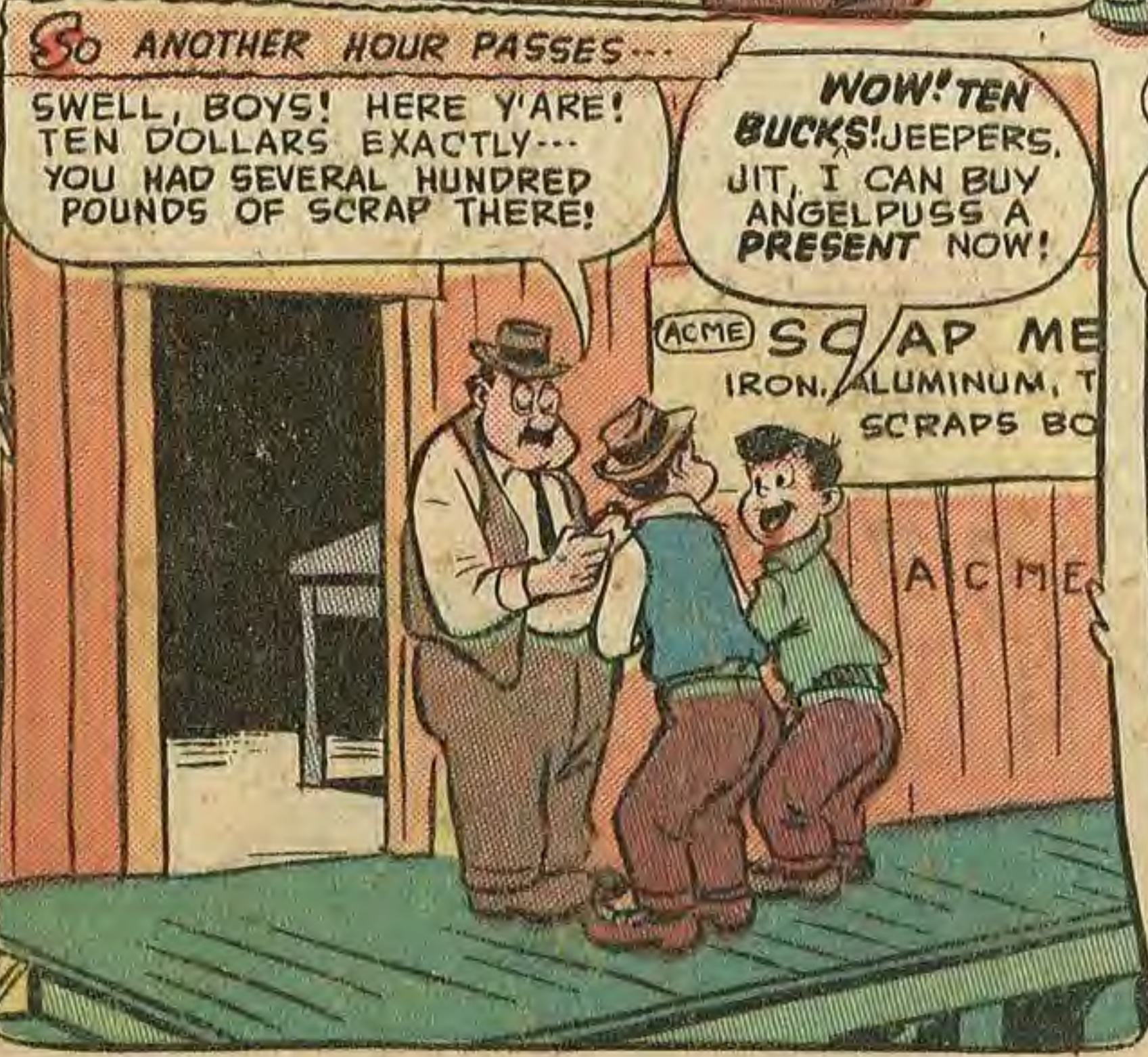
I GOT **NEWS** FOR YOU, JIT!
THIS JOB MAY SEEM
PRETTY HOPELESS,
BUT ANYWAY, I GOT
SOME MORE STUFF!
**YOU GET ANY OLD
IRON YET?**

N- NO...
BUT I WAS
JUST
THINKING...



NOW CUT THAT OUT! YOU'RE **NOT**
TAKING **ROSA'S SHOES!**...THERE'S
PLENTY OF OLD IRON AROUND
WITHOUT DOING **THAT!**

OKAY,
OKAY!



SO ANOTHER HOUR PASSES...

SWELL, BOYS! HERE Y'ARE!
TEN DOLLARS EXACTLY...
YOU HAD SEVERAL HUNDRED
POUNDS OF SCRAP THERE!

WOW! **TEN
BUCKS!** JEEPERS,
JIT, I CAN BUY
ANGELPUSS A
PRESENT NOW!

ACME SCRAP METAL
IRON, ALUMINUM, T
SCRAPS BO

ACME



DONT BE **SILLY,** COOKIE! LET'S MAKE
ALL WE CAN WHILE WE'VE GOT THIS
RIG! ... YOU CAN
BUY THE **PRESENT
LATER!**

YEAH! GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT,
PAL! OKAY,
GET GOIN'!



HOLY SOX, JIT! LOOK!
WE'VE HIT THE JACK-
POT!

YOU KIDDIN' Z
THAT STUFF IS FOR SALE!
--- WE'RE NOT BUYIN' JUNK,
WE'RE COLLECTIN' AND
SELLIN' IT!

WAR SURPLUS
DEPOT
THIS SCRAP FOR SALE
U.S. ORDNANCE



SURE, BUT MAYBE WE CAN BUY SOME
OF IT, AND SELL IT FOR A PROFIT!
--- COME ON, IT DOESN'T HURT
TO ASK!

ENTER
HERE



ER--- HI, MISTER! WE JUST
WANTED T'KNOW HOW MUCH
YOU'RE CHARGIN' FOR THIS
STUFF! --- THIS OLD TANK,
FOR INSTANCE!

TEN
BUCKS,
SON!



WHAT?? ONLY TEN BUCKS?
BUT--- BUT THERE'S THOUSANDS
OF POUNDS OF METAL IN IT!
HOW COME THE ACME SCRAP
METAL COMPANY DOESN'T
COME OUT HERE AND
BUY?

THEY DO, BUT
THIS LOAD
JUST CAME IN
BY TRAIN THIS
MORNING!



WOW! WE'RE RICH!
--- HERE'S TEN
BUCKS--- WE'LL
TAKE IT!

THANKS, SON!
--- INCIDENTALLY,
YOU HAVE TO MOVE
IT OUT OF HERE!



WE HAVE TO MOVE IT? BUT... BUT... BUT...

WELL, THERE GOES OUR TEN BUCKS! EVEN IF WE COULD GET IT ON THE WAGON, IT WOULDN'T HOLD IT!... COOKIE, THE BIG BUSINESS MAN!



JEEPERG, I'M SORRY, JIT! I... I... LOOK, LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE! MAYBE THERE'S SOME LOOSE STUFF WE CAN TAKE WITH US!



HOLY SOX, THIS THING HAS A REG'LAR AIRPLANE MOTOR IN IT! I... HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



THE MOTORS ALL RUSTED AN' STUFF, BUT IF IT STILL RUNS AN' WE COULD GET IT STARTED, MAYBE THAT GUY WOULD RUN IT OVER TO THE ACME COMPANY FOR US!

BY GOSH, IT'S WORTH A TRY, COOK! I'LL GET THE BATTERY OUT OF MY DAD'S CAR AND YOU GO GET SOME GAS!



50... THE GAS IS ALL IN, JIT! I KNEW THIS THING WOULD TAKE PLENTY AND I GOT SLIM T'CHARGE 15 GALLONS FOR ME!

WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE STARTER BUTTON... SO HERE GOES!



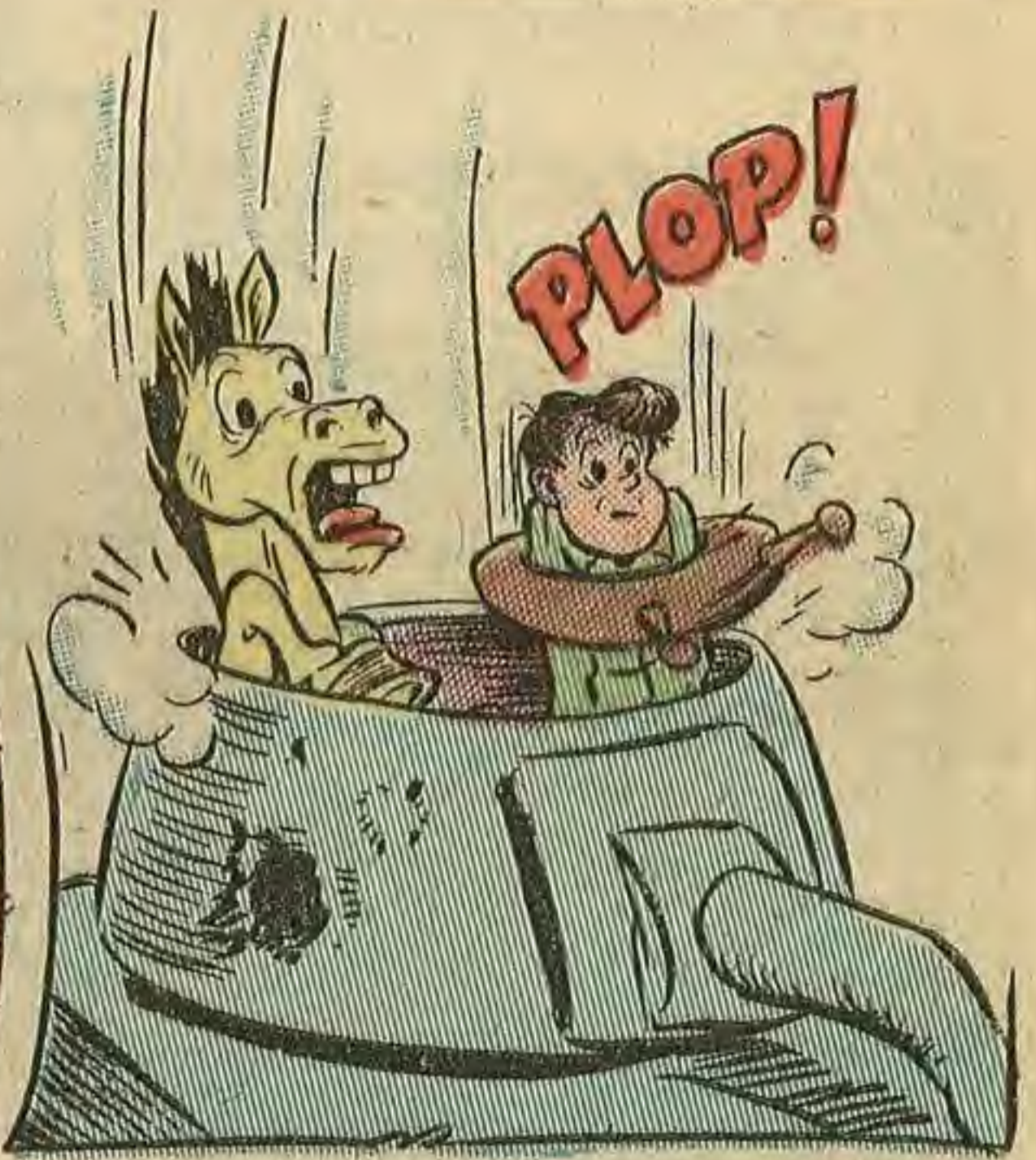
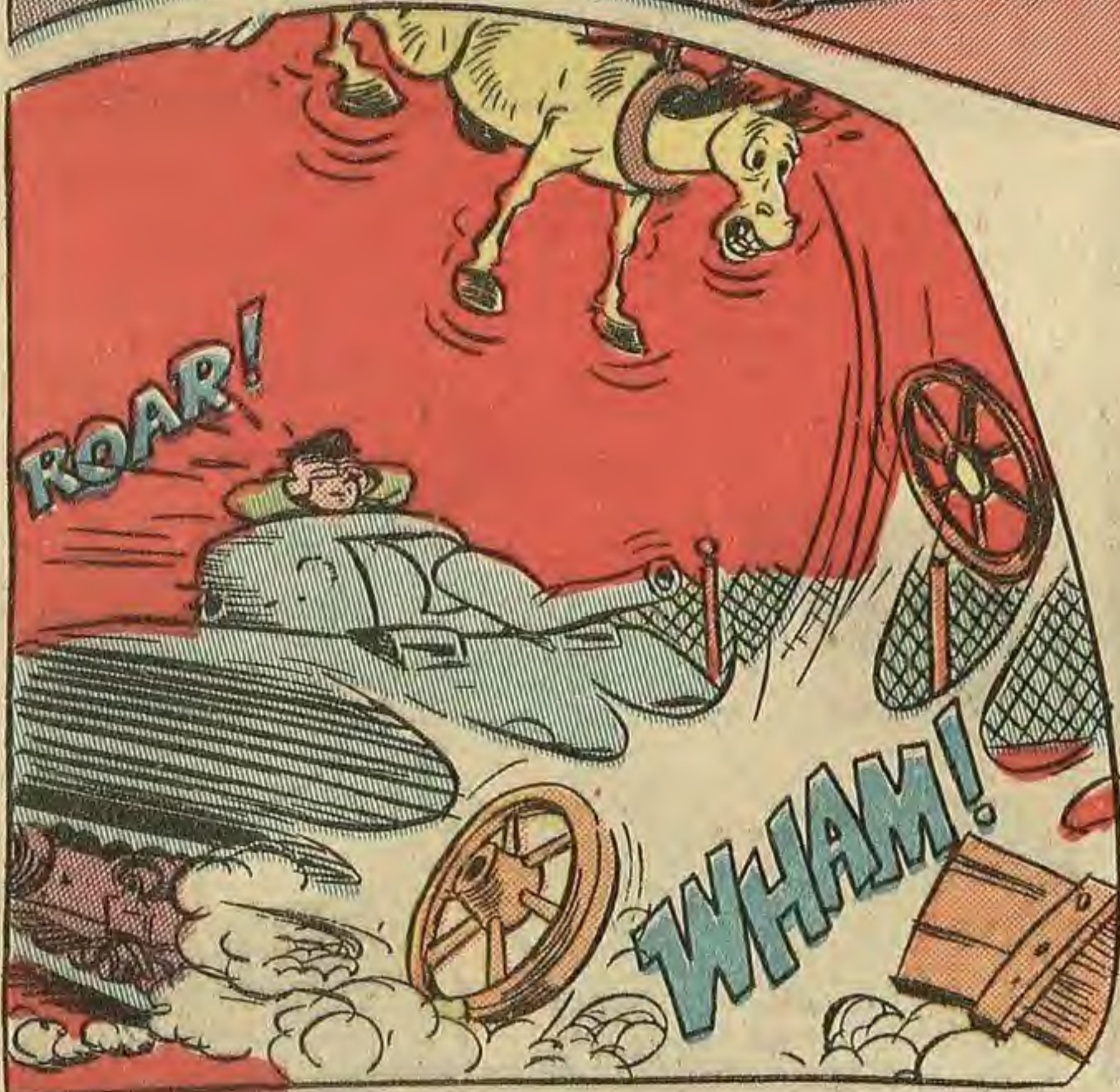
HEY! WHAT IN...

ROAR!

KLING!

JEEPERS, WE'RE MOVING! AND BUT FAST!
JIT! JIT, LOOK OUT! YOU'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FOR ROSA!

YOU DON'T THINK
I'M DRIVIN' THIS
THING, DO YAZ



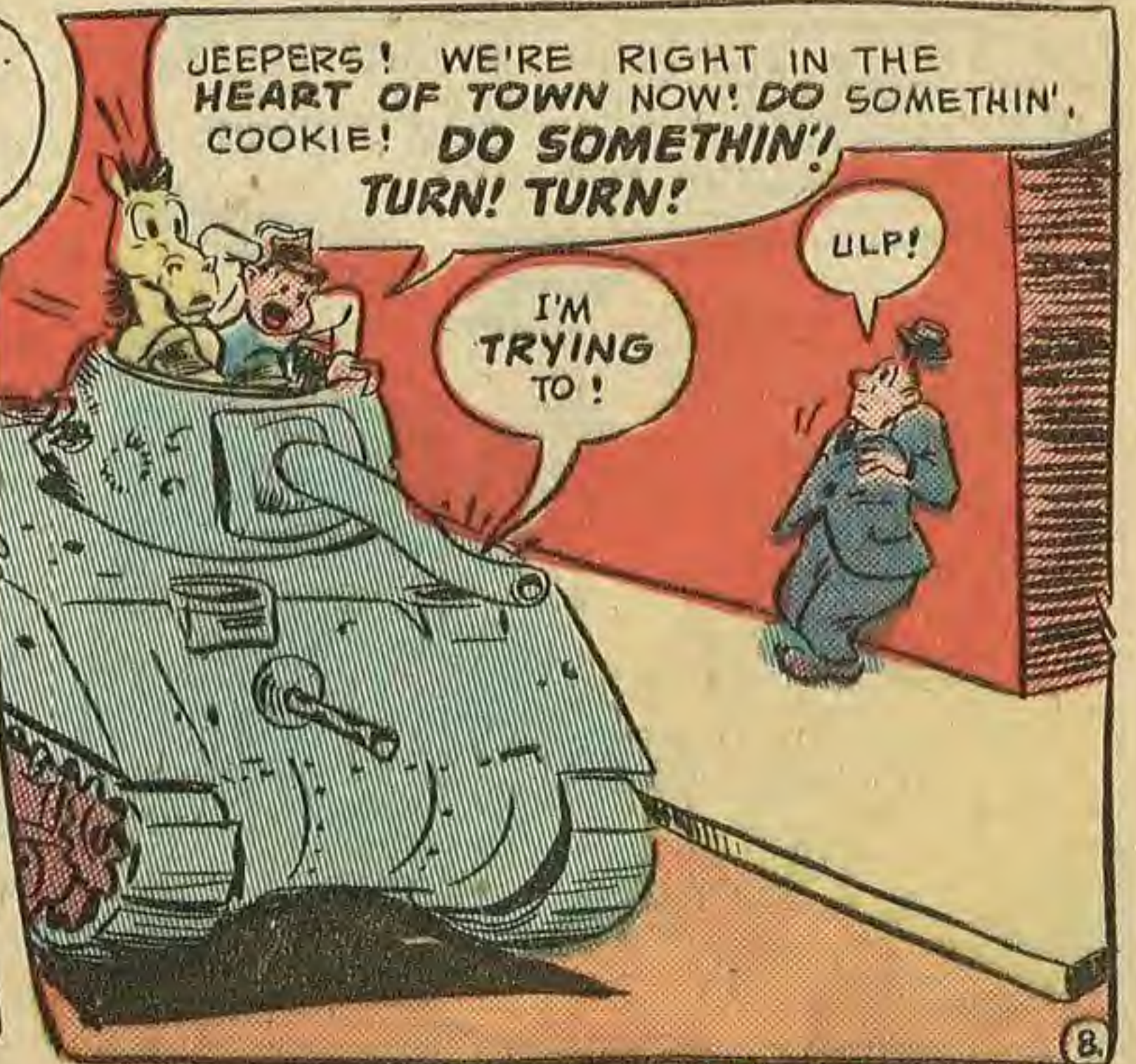
HOLY COW,
COOKIE!
YOU COME
DOWN HERE
AND SEE IF
YOU CAN FIND
OUT HOW TO
STEER THIS
THING... I
CAN'T!

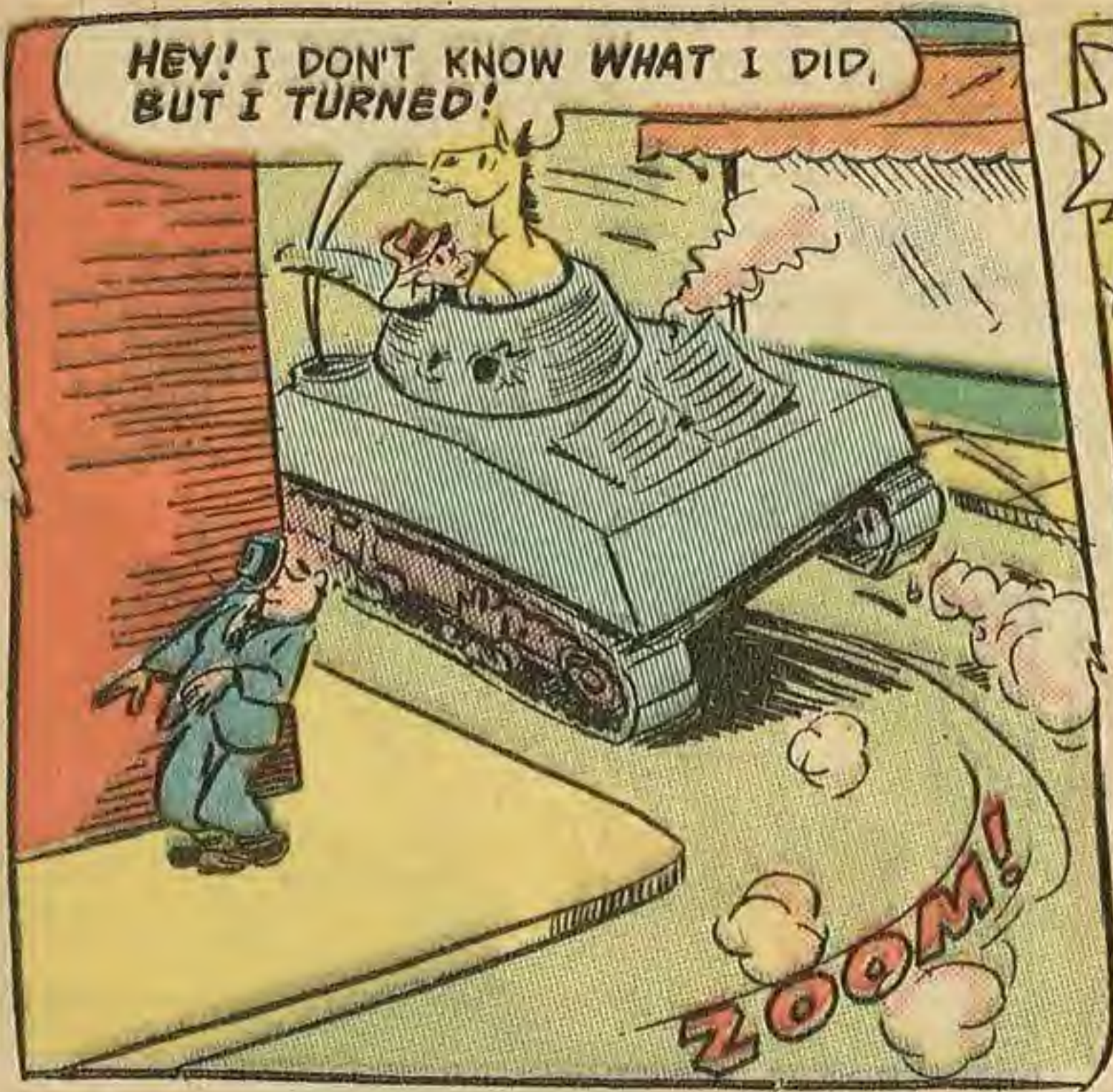
OKAY!...
MOVE
OVER,
ROSA!

JEEPERS! WE'RE RIGHT IN THE
HEART OF TOWN NOW! DO SOMETHIN',
COOKIE! DO SOMETHIN'!
TURN! TURN!

I'M
TRYING
TO!

ULP!





HEY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID, BUT I TURNED!

ZOOM!



WHAT IN...?? YE GODS! JUMP, JOE! THAT'S A TANK HEADIN' FOR US!

G-GOLLY, WE'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THAT POLICE CAR!



OH, BROTHER! NOW WE ARE IN A JAM, COOKIE!



YOU JUST MADE A LEFT TURN WITHOUT SIGNALLIN', AND TWO COPS SAW US!



OKAY, MAC! THE SIGN'S FINISHED!

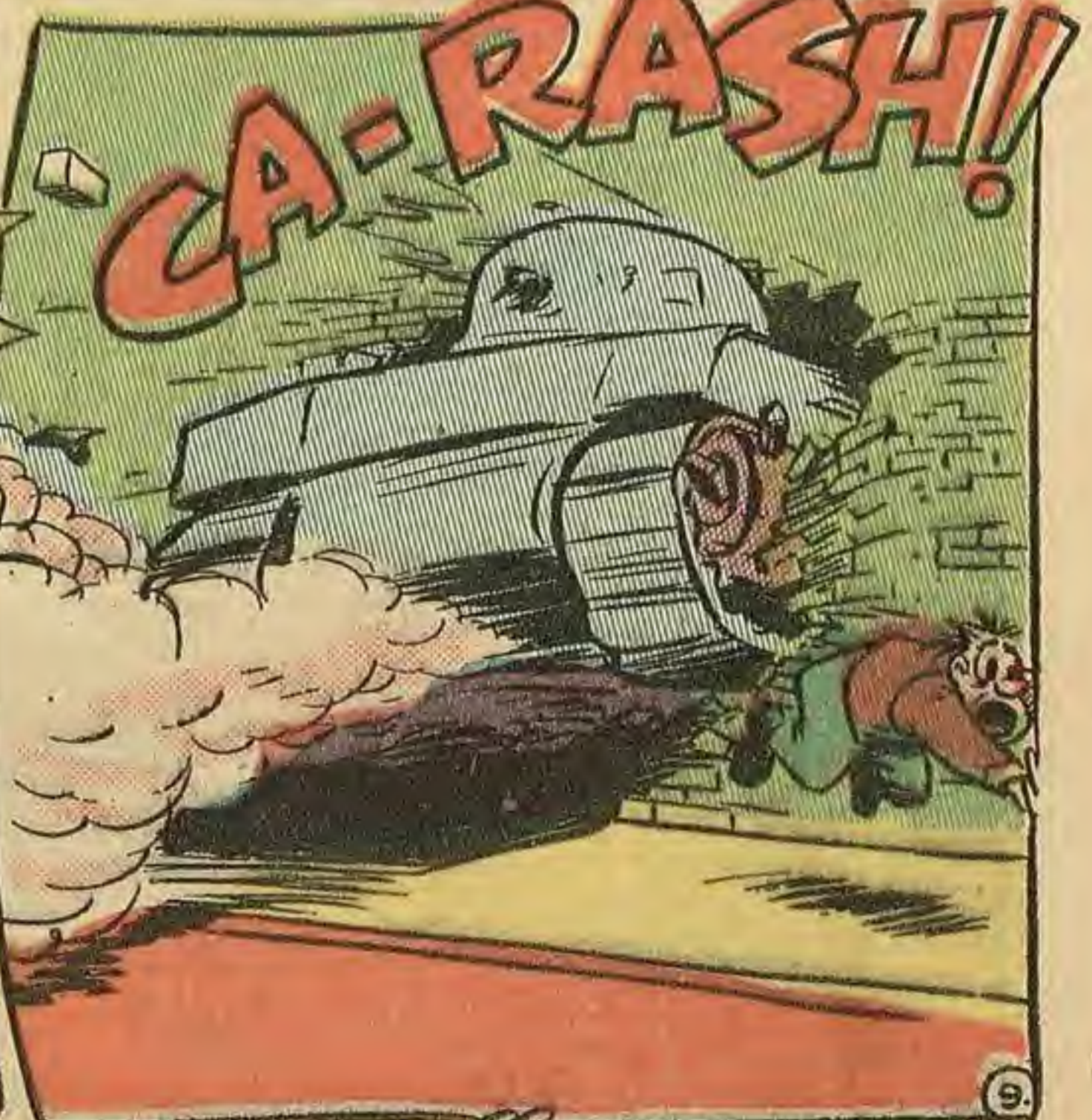
WHERE'N HECK IS ALL THAT NOISE COMIN' FRO...

DUCK ROSA, DUCK!

THIS PROPERTY HAS BEEN SOLD TO THE A.J.&K.T. TELEPHONE COMPANY

YIII! LOOK OUT!

ROAR!



CA-RASH!



JEEPERS, COOK!
WE JUST CRASHED
THROUGH THE WALL
OF A BUILDING!

HEY, HERE'S
A GADGET
I HAVEN'T TRIED
BEFORE!



NO, COOKIE, NO!
STOP! STOP!
EVERY GUN ON
THIS THING IS
FIRING!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!



HODRAY!
WE'RE
OUT!

YIPE!
WE'RE IN
AGAIN!

WE'RE
OUT!

WE'RE
IN!

CRASH!

WHAM!

BASH!



YII! WE GOT OUT
JUST IN TIME! THE
WHOLE BUILDING'S
COLLAPSING! HOLY
COW, COOKIE! STOP
THIS THING!



DOGGONE IT,
IT'S YOUR TURN TO
COME DOWN HERE
AND TRY TO
STOP IT!

ME?
... BUT... BUT
I'VE HAD A TURN!
HOW ABOUT ROSA
TAKIN' A WHIRL AT
IT? SHE STANDS
AS MUCH CHANCE
AS WE DO!

GET DOWN
HERE!



MEANWHILE...

I HAD TO COME OVER
WITH THE GOOD NEWS,
O'TOOLE!... JUST HEARD
FROM SOME NEIGHBORS
THAT OUR BOYS ARE
WORKING!... THEY'RE
COLLECTING JUNK
AND **SELLING IT!**

BY JINGO,
THAT IS GOOD
NEWS!... COME
IN, COME IN!
LET'S CELEBRATE
OUR SAVING
300 DOLLARS
A YEAR
EACH!

AND AT THE SODA JERKERIE...

WHERE'S COOKIE, ANGELPUSS? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ALL DAY!

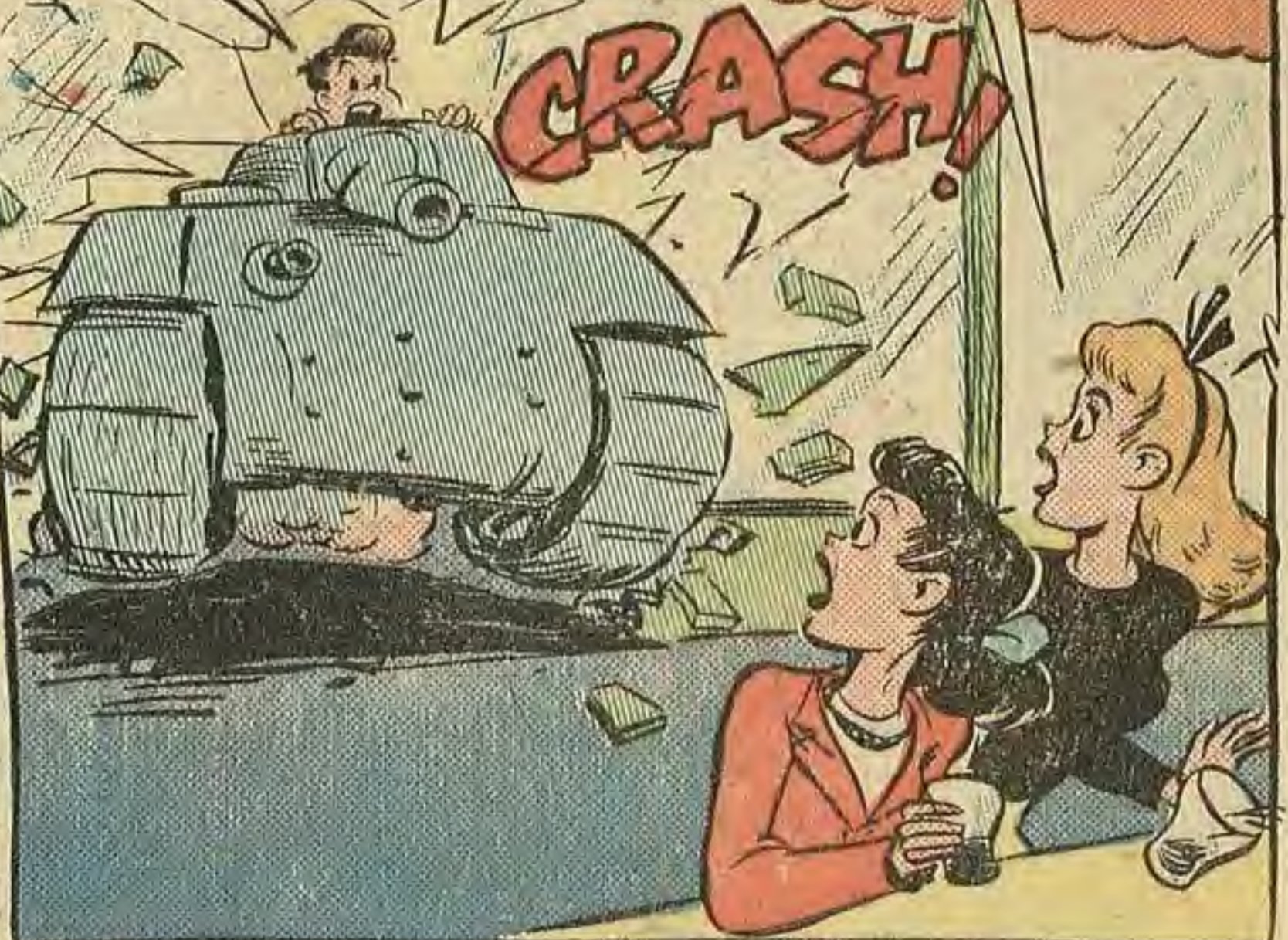
TODAY'S MY BIRTHDAY, SO HE SHOULD BE ALONG ANY SECOND!



LOOK OUT, EVERYBODY!

LOOK! IT'S COOKIE!

CRASH!

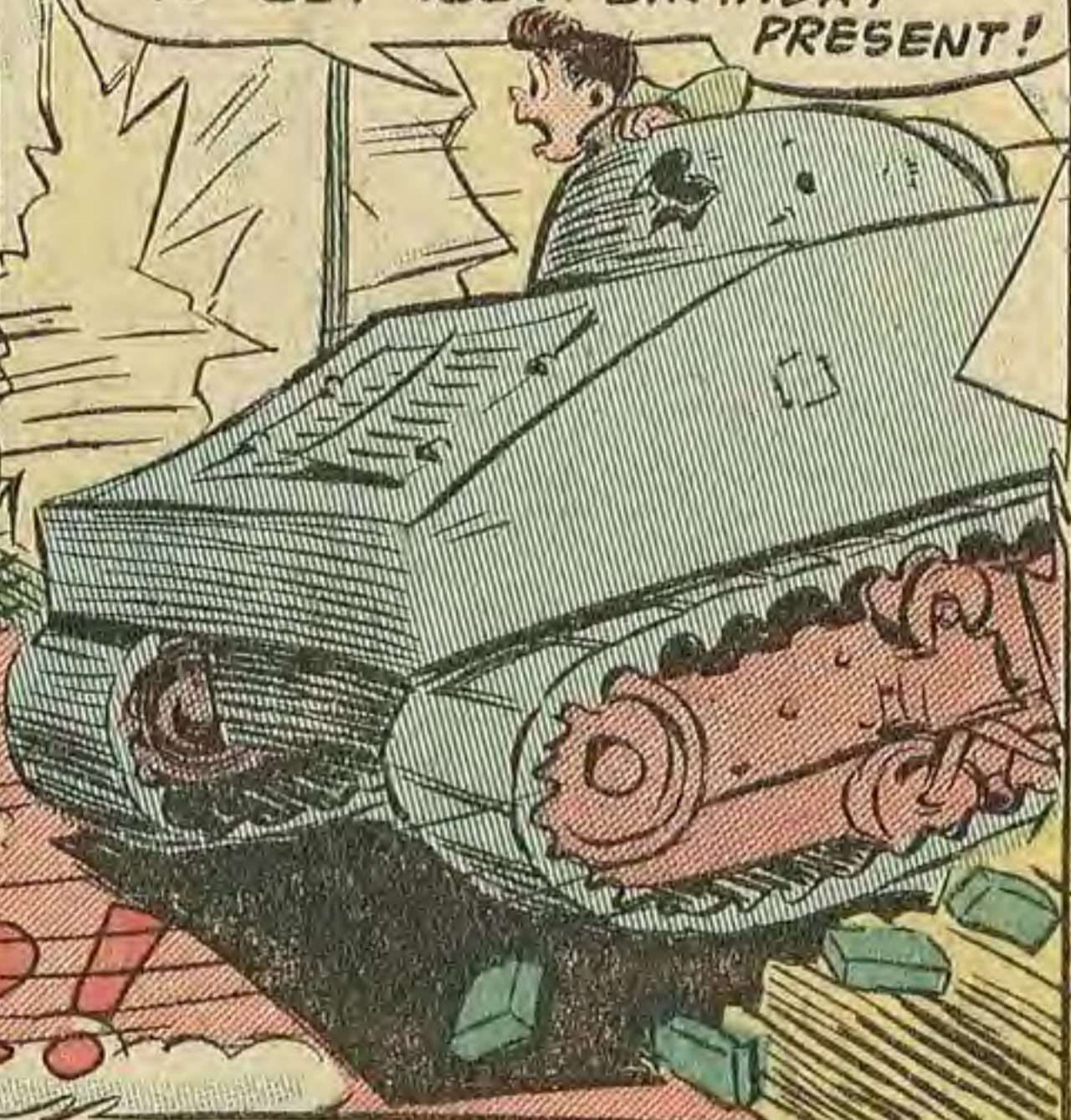


COOKIE! COOKIE! GOOD GRIEF, WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT THING?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT... TRYING TO GET YOU A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!



ROAR!



AND AT THE POLICE STATION...

THERE'S OVER 30 PEOPLE OUTSIDE, CHIEF, SCREAMING ABOUT DAMAGES TO THEIR PROPERTY! ... THOSE KIDS HAVE WRECKED SIX PORCHES, 5 CARS, TWO CHICKEN COOPS AND A LOTTA OTHER STUFF!

HAVE THE RIOT SQUAD FIND OUT WHAT PART OF TOWN THEY'RE IN NOW! MEANWHILE, I'LL CALL THEIR PARENTS!



HEH - HEH! I MUST GET O'TOOLE A LITTLE GIFT TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION FOR HIS SAVING ME 300 BUCKS OR MORE!

HELLO, O'TOOLE? THIS IS THE POLICE DEPARTMENT! YOUR SON AND HIS FRIEND ARE RUNNING AMUCK ALL OVER TOWN WITH A 50-TON SHERMAN TANK!

WHAT!? SAY, WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?



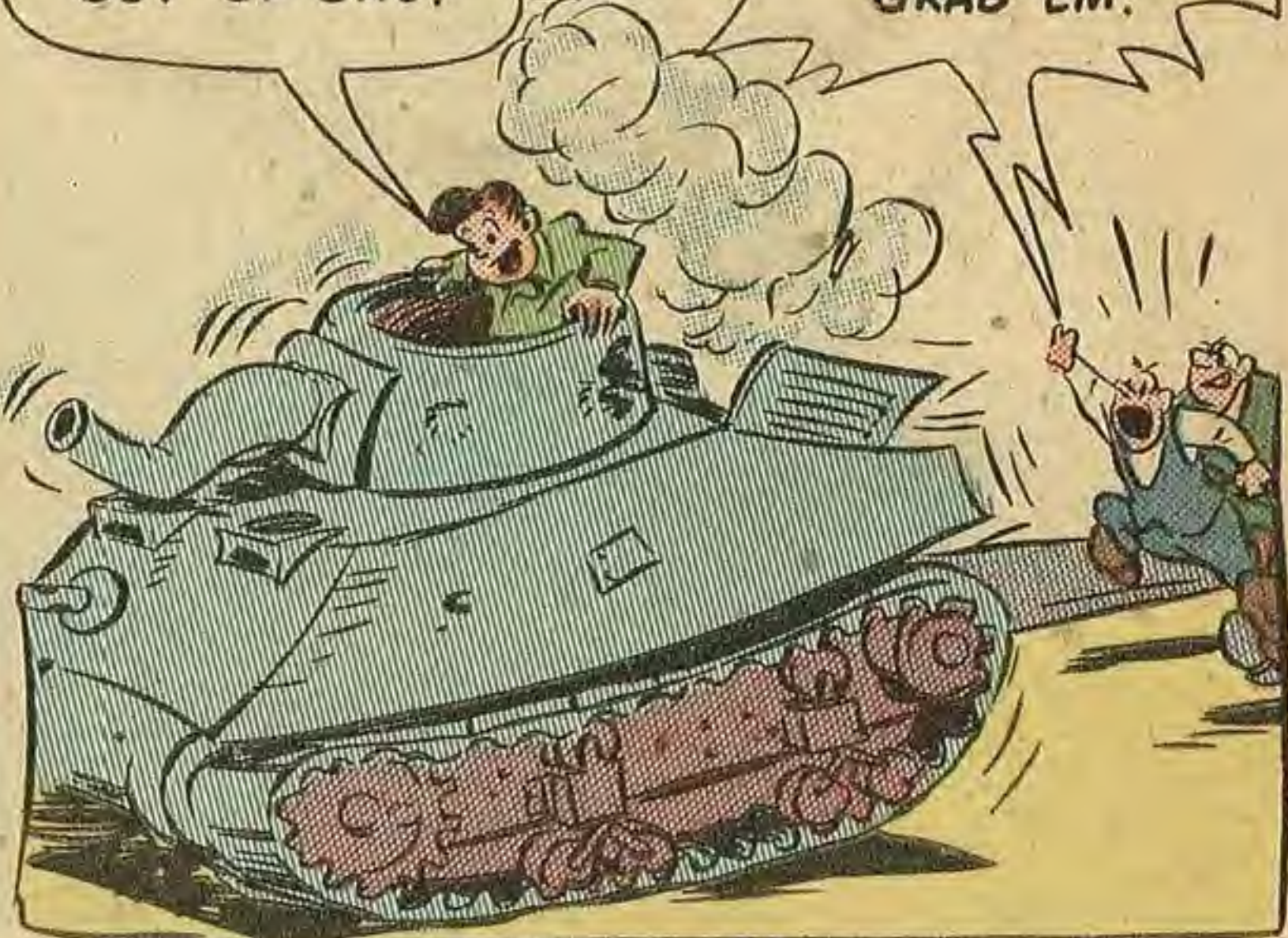
NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND JIT...

YOU THINK IT'S A JOKE? WELL, LISTEN TO THIS! THEY'VE ALREADY DONE \$25,000 WORTH OF DAMAGE --- AND YOU'RE LIABLE! NOW YOU BETTER GET DOWN HERE AND HELP US PERSUADE THEM TO STOP!



JIT!...JIT! LOOK! IT'S STOPPED!...WE'VE RUN OUT OF GAS!

THERE THEY ARE, MEN! AND THEY'VE FINALLY STOPPED! GRAB 'EM!



So, A LITTLE LATER...

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, POP! HONEST! IT ALL STARTED WHEN WE BOUGHT THE TANK!

YOU WERE GOING TO SAVE US MONEY, EH, O'TOOLE? YOU'VE RUINED ME!

NO, HE HASN'T! I'M MORTON, OF THE A.J. AND K.T. TELEPHONE COMPANY! WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO PAY \$65,000 FOR THE DEMOLITION OF THAT BUILDING IN ORDER TO PUT UP A NEW ONE --- YOUR BOYS HAVE OUR THANKS FOR SAVING US MONEY!... WE'LL GLADLY PAY ALL DAMAGES!

\$2,000 FOR MY PORCH!

WE WANT OUR DOUGH!

PAY UP!

N-NOW, N-NOW!



WHAT A RELIEF! SO HELP ME, NEVER AGAIN WILL I INSIST ON COOKIE WORKING FOR HIS MONEY!

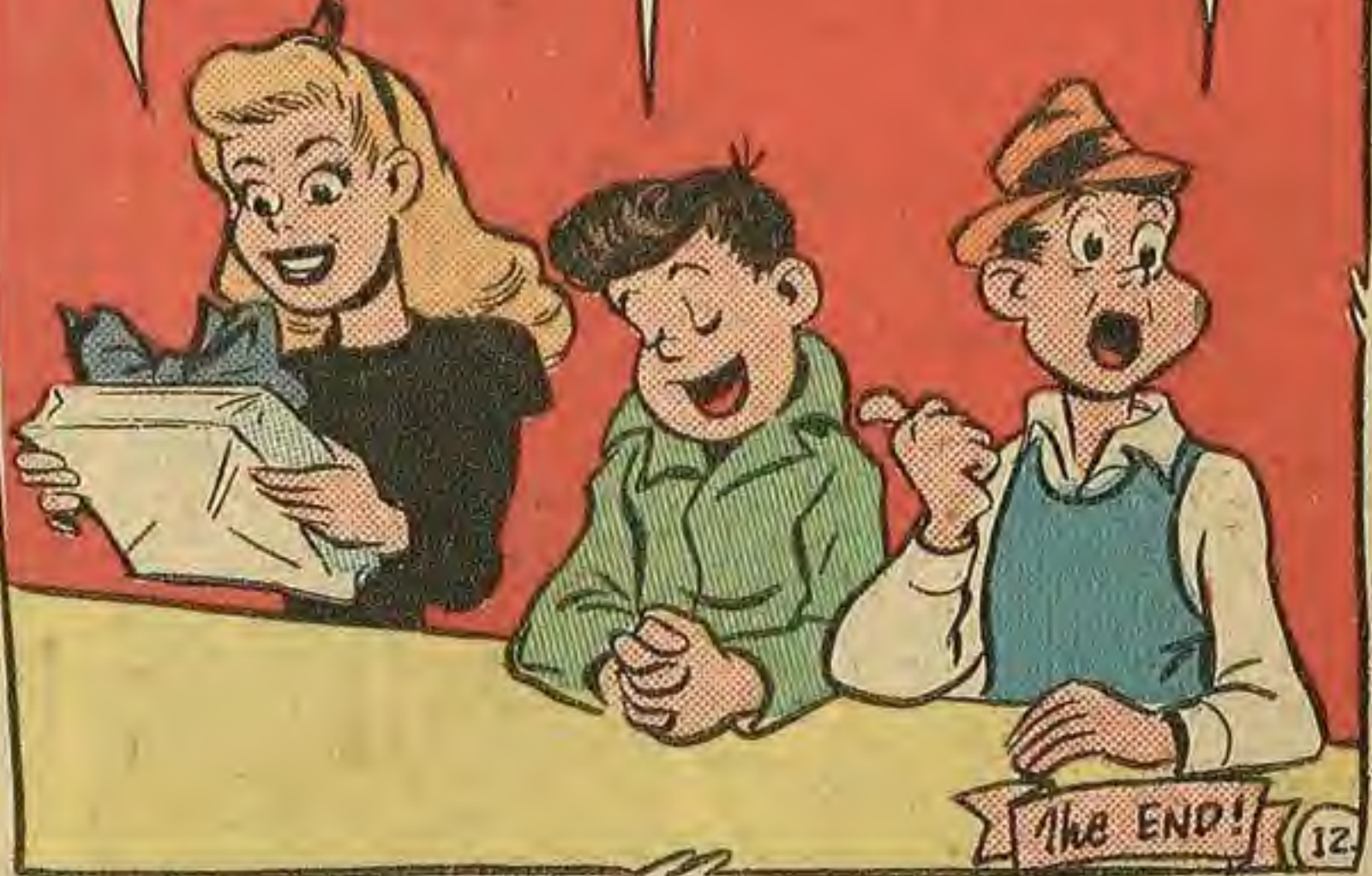
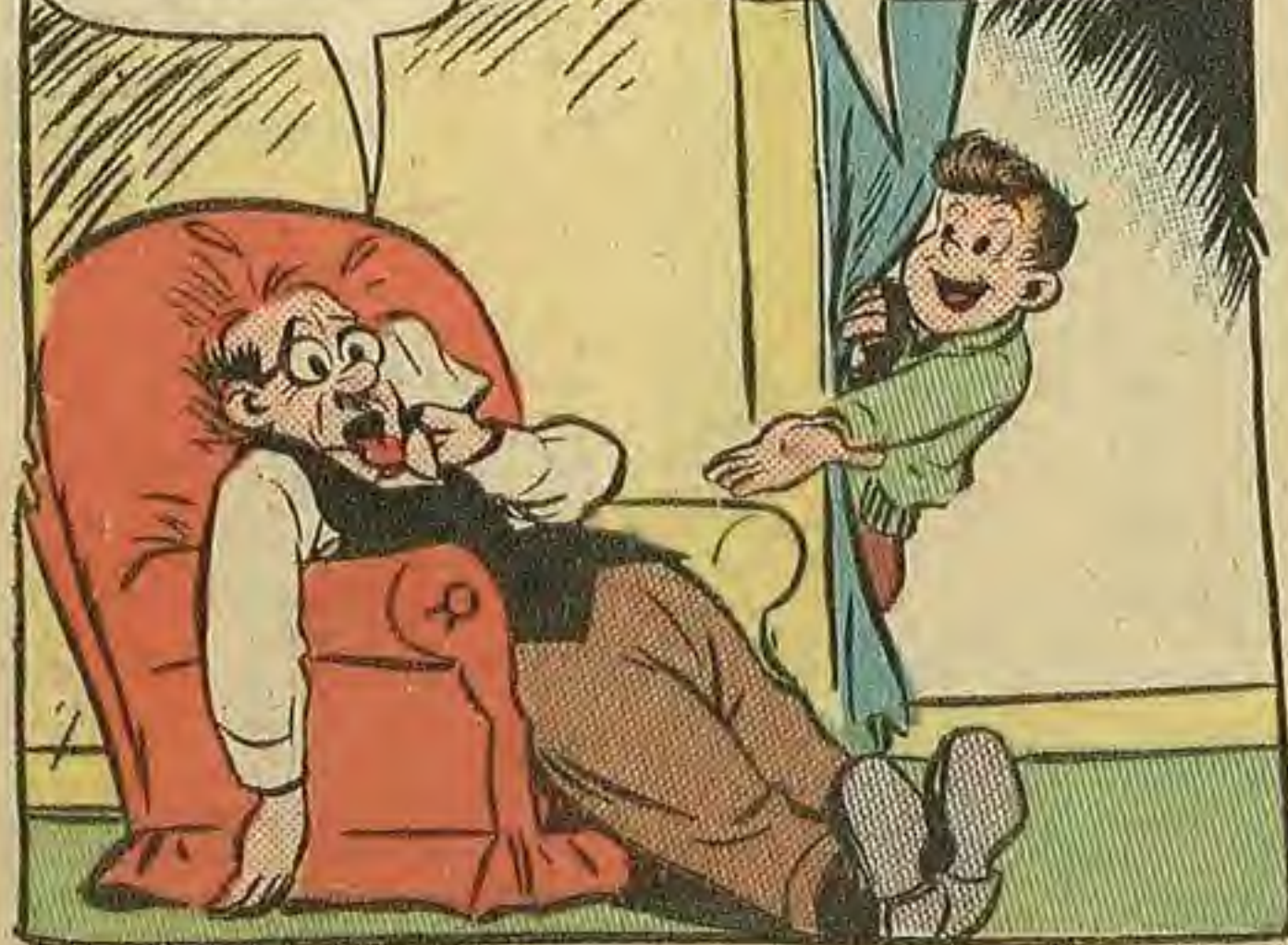
IN THAT CASE, POP...CAN I HAVE TWO BUCKS TO BUY ANGELPUSS A PRESENT?

LATER...

HOW SWEET OF YOU, COOKIE! A WHOLE BOX OF CHOCOLATES!

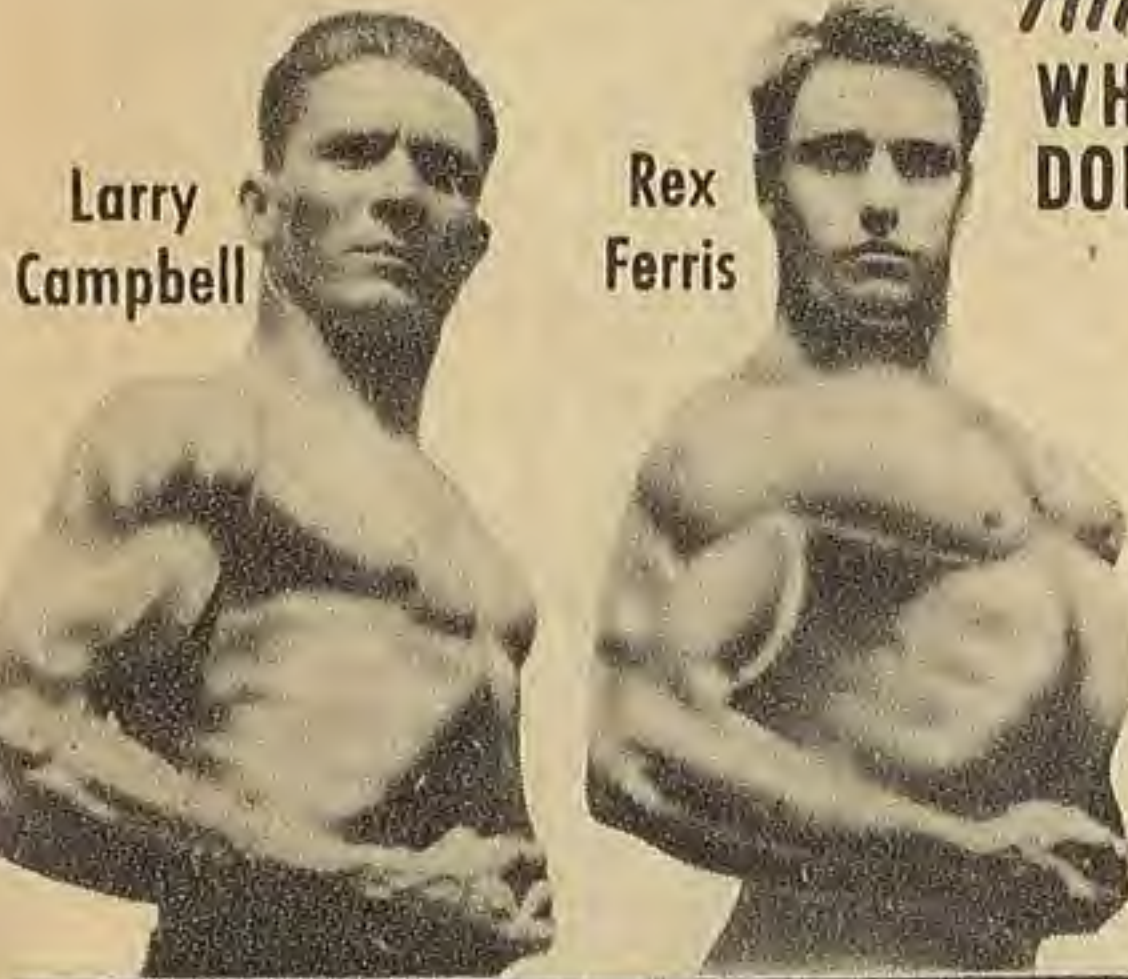
AW, IT WAS NOTHIN' ANGELPUSS!

IS HE KIDDIN'?



Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?

to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING

get acquainted offer!

Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE

only 10c

Instead of \$1.00

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

An "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

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With Built in **AUTOMATIC BLOWER**

- ★ Blower automatically cleans away sawdust and filings at cutting area.
- ★ Saw Blade assembly rotates to face any direction to cut extra-long pieces. The Selector Blade Guide adjusts to fit 4 different size blades.
- ★ Portable . . . this precision-engineered home power tool can be used anywhere—kitchen, study, garage or workshop. The rubber-cushioned base protects working surface and provides quiet operation.
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- ★ Sander disc revolves at constant high speed. Sanding table tilts up or down 45° as shown on Angle Indicator.
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IT SANDS—This replaceable garnet sanding disc revolves at constant high speed, and the sanding table tilts 45° up or down for accurate bevel sanding. Worn discs may be stripped off and replaced by cementing on a new one with ordinary household cement.

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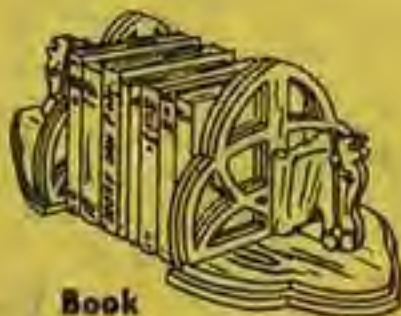
Shoe Cleaning Box



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