

HOLY SECRET IDENTITIES!
 I LEARN TAD IS REALLY *SUPER-HIP* IN
"INVASION OF THE TEEN-AGE MONSTERS!"

THE ADVENTURES OF

BOB HOPE

12¢

HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE FAIR

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
 ISN'T ANYONE INTERESTED
 IN THE BEAUTY OF A
 SUPERIOR MACHINE
 IN MOTION?

I'M
 AFRAID
 THEY
 ARE!



**PERPETUAL MOTION
 MACHINE. Inventor:
 TADWALLADER JUTEFRUCE**



SUPERMAN

"PENNIES for UNICEF!"



SAY, JOE. ARE YOU GOING TO COLLECT HALLOWEEN TREATS OR PENNIES FOR UNICEF TONIGHT?

ME? I'M GOING TO GET ALL THE CANDY BARS AND COOKIES AND PENNIES FOR MYSELF! ANYHOW, WHAT GOOD WOULD PENNIES DO FOR UNICEF?



SUPERMAN!



THE BEST WAY TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, JOE, IS TO TAKE YOU BOYS ON A LITTLE TRIP ACROSS THE OCEAN SO YOU CAN SEE FIRST HAND HOW YOUR PENNIES HELP UNICEF TO HELP OTHERS.

ONE UNICEF PENNY MEANS SIX CUPS OF MILK FOR HUNGRY CHILDREN IN THIS VILLAGE IN ASIA.



ONE UNICEF PENNY MEANS PROTECTION FOR A CHILD SUCH AS THIS ONE IN SOUTH AMERICA FROM THE TERRIBLE DISEASE OF TUBERCULOSIS.



GOSH!

ONE UNICEF PENNY PROVIDES FIVE VITAMIN CAPSULES TO HELP KEEP AFRICAN BOYS AND GIRLS HEALTHY.



SO YOU SEE, JOE, YOUR TRICK OR TREAT PENNIES, NICKLES AND DIMES HELP HUNGRY, SICK, UNDER-NOURISHED CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD

THROUGH THE UNITED NATIONS CHILDREN'S FUND!
COME ON, TOM, LET'S SEE HOW MANY PENNIES WE CAN COLLECT FOR UNICEF TONIGHT!



BOB HOPE THE INVASION OF THE TEEN MONSTERS

AT BOB HOPE'S HOUSE, HIS YOUNG WARD, TAD WALLADER, ENTERTAINS A FEW GUESTS--IN HIS OWN SPECIAL FASHION!



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IN MY REFRIGERATOR, YOU'LL FIND RUSSIAN CAVIAR-- FISH EGGS-- JAPANESE HONEY BEES IN SOY SAUCE, AFRICAN CHOCOLATE-COVERED ANTS AND PICKLED RATTLESNAKE!

WE HAVE THOSE, TOO-- BUT I KEEP THEM IN THE INSECT AND REPTILE LAB!



HAVE SOME COLA-- I MAKE IT MYSELF!

I HOPE SO!

MY MY! TAD, YOU HAVE DEPTHS THAT ARE STILL UNPLUMBED!

PRINCETON INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES



OOOO, WHAT A BORE LIFE CAN BE! SAME OLD ROUTINE DAY AFTER DAY!

ANYONE SEEN THE KETCHUP?

IT'S ALL IN YOUR HEAD-- I DON'T MEAN THE KETCHUP-- I MEAN, BEING BORED IS MENTAL! LISTEN TO THIS!



"COLLEGE VACATIONERS TAKE OVER TOWN-- DAY AND NIGHT RIOTING-- DISCOTHEQUES AND HOSPITALS KEPT BUSY!"

SOUNDS DELIGHTFUL-- ALMOST AS MUCH FUN AS A FLOOD AND AN EARTH-QUAKE!



WELL, MAYBE THEY GOT A LITTLE OUT OF HAND-- BUT AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T WAIT TO DIE FROM YAWNING! THEY MADE THEIR OWN FUN!

WHERE'S THE KETCHUP?



BUT WE ARE NOT OF COLLEGE AGE-- THEREFORE WE WOULD ONLY BE PERMITTED TO HOLD SUCH A GATHERING FOR WORK OR STUDY!

YEAH, THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT! PARENTS WILL LET YOU DO ANYTHING, AS LONG AS THEY'RE SURE THERE'S NO FUN IN IT!





LATER, AT THE INDOOR STADIUM WHICH BADGER GOLDLINER CALLS HOME...

I'M SORRY, MR. DOLTISH, BUT HORSES MUST USE THE REAR ENTRANCE!

SMIRKLEY YOU FOOL, IT IS I, YOUR MASTER AND JUNIOR TORMENTOR!

GAD, THE INDIGNITY OF IT ALL--
"SOB"--TAD TRICKING ME INTO DRINKING THAT HORSE SERUM! BUT WE'LL GET BACK AT HIM!

WE? HOW COULD WE? TAD DIDN'T MAKE A HORSE OUT OF ME!

WHAT IS THAT? ARE YOU NOT MY TRUE FRIEND, DOLTISH? "SOB!"

I AM YOUR ONLY FRIEND! THAT IS BECAUSE YOU ARE KIND, NOBLE, LOVING-- AND PAY ME \$10 A WEEK!

"BAW!" NO MAN LIKES TO BE REMINDED THAT HE MUST BUY HIS FRIENDS! "SOB!"

I'M SORRY, RICH BUDDY-- I'LL NEVER MENTION IT AGAIN-- EXCEPT ON PAY DAYS.

GOOD! NOW LISTEN TO MY PLAN FOR REVENGE AGAINST TADWALLADER! "HEE-HEE!"

YOU KNOW THAT SPECIAL SMOKE ALARM THAT HE INVENTED--? WELL--

LATER, THAT EVENING, AT TAD'S...

PEEUUU! THESE WERE THE BEST CIGARS YOU COULD GET?

NO! YOU SAID I SHOULD FIND A CIGAR THAT SMELLED LIKE BURNING HOUSE!

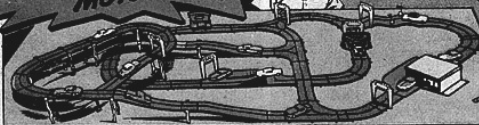
YES, BUT THESE ARE MORE LIKE A BURNING ZOO!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

ON the GO with MOTORIFIC!

FRED AND LARRY ARE TESTING THEIR MOTORIFIC CARS ON THE BIG, NEW MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK.

THESE ARE THE RUGGED TESTS ALL NEW CARS HAVE TO FACE.



MY THUNDERBIRD'S REVVING UP ON THE HORSEPOWER TEST!



MY STING RAY'S IN THE MOTOR TEST...LISTEN TO THAT ROARING SOUND!



HEY, THE CORNERING TEST IS MAKING MY CAR DIZZY!



...AND WHEN THE CARS RACE OVER THE TWIN-LEVEL PERFORMANCE TEST...

WATCH OUT FOR THE HAIRPIN CURVES!



FRED AND LARRY QUICKLY SNAP TOGETHER A NEW LAYOUT, ONE OF DOZENS THEY CAN MAKE WITH THE TORTURE TRACK.

WHEW! I MADE IT THROUGH THE CRASH TEST!



LARRY'S CAR NEATLY SWINGS OVER THE SPRING TEST.

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



PUT YOUR MOTORIFIC CARS TO THE TEST... ON THE NEW MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK!

YOU CAN MAKE DOZENS OF DIFFERENT LAYOUTS! COMES COMPLETE WITH 6 TRACK SWITCHES, SIGNS AND A SLEEK MOTORIFIC CAR.

Get on the right track... get the new MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK!



LOOK FOR THESE TORTURE TRACK ACCESSORIES AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE. KEEP ADDING TRACK AND TESTS TO YOUR TORTURE TRACK FOR NEVER-ENDING EXCITEMENT AND FUN!



BOY COUGH-COUGH! IF MY DAD SAW ME NOW, HE'D GIVE ME HOLY KANNAH!

NO! FOR STINKING UP MY CLOTHES COUGH! I'M WEARING HIS JACKET!

FOR SMOKING AT YOUR AGE? GASP!



THAT'S IT--KEEP BLOWING THE SMOKE THROUGH THE WINDOW! COUGH! THE SMOKE ALARM WILL SOON DETECT SOMETHING'S WRONG!

CHOKES!

LISTEN-- COUGH! WITH A CIGAR AS BAD AS THIS, EVEN THE FOLKS IN THE CEMETERY WILL KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG! GASP!



NOW I'LL DO A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF THAT LAST BATCH OF-- SNIFF-SNIFF! DO I DETECT SMOKE? IMPOSSIBLE! AT THE FIRST HINT OF SMOKE, MY ALARM SYSTEM WOULD START THE SPRINKLERS



-- AND THEN MY SPECIAL SAND MACHINE WOULD SPREAD SAND IN ALL DIRECTIONS--



-- AND FINALLY AN ALARM WOULD ALERT THE LOCAL FIRE HOUSE AND THE ENGINES WOULD BE HERE BY NOW!



HEY YOU TWO WITH THE GREEN FACES-- WHERE'S THE FIRE?

THERE IS NONE, MY GOOD MAN! BUT YOU CAN DRIVE US TO THE HOSPITAL--WE'RE SUFFERING FROM SMOKE POISONING!

BLECH!





I FEEL MUCH CALMER NOW! A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP SHOULD "KNIT UP" THE RAVELED SLEEVE OF "CARE!" I'LL HANG UP THIS SHIRT, THEN --



EEEEEEK!
BATS!
THE ONLY
LIVING THINGS
THAT
TERRIFY
ME!

WHAT'S THIS? THEY'RE ONLY--
MECHANICAL! AND I HAVE A
GOOD IDEA WHO PLANTED THEM!
BADGER, THAT SOLID GOLD FINK!



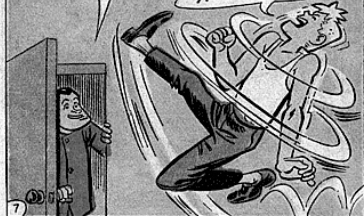
AGAIN,
ANGER
OVER-
WHELMS
TAD,
AND, AS
HE TRIES
TO BLOCK
IT, HIS
ENTIRE
BODY
IS
AGAIN
THROWN
INTO
KOOKY
CONFLICT...



THEN WITH TAD AWHIRL AND AGOG IN HIS
WHIRLIGIGS AS HE UNDERGOES HIS UNIQUE
TRANSFORMATION, WHO SHOULD ENTER BUT...

LISTEN, KID, I KNOCKED ON THE DOOR, BUT
YOU DIDN'T--**HEY, TAD**-- YOU'RE DANCING
UP A REGULAR STORM!
AND SINGING, TOO!

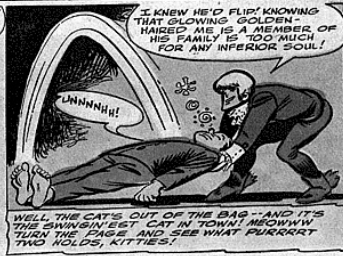
AIEEEEEEE!



CRAZY KID! GO TAD! GO! AND I
THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL-SQUARE!
I NEVER GUESSED YOU HAD A
SHAKE IN YOU! YOU KNOW, THAT'S
THE GREATEST DANCE SINCE
THEY COMBINED THE MASHED
POTATO WITH THE SWIM, AND
GOT FISH AND
CHIPS!



AND ONCE MORE OUT OF THAT OVEN OF TORRID EMOTIONS COMES THAT GIANT NUT BREAD.



HAWKMAN BEWARE!

It's "NEVERMORE" TIME FOR YOUR CRIME-BUSTING CAREER WHEN **The RAVEN** MAKES HIS EERIE ATTACK

ON SALE OCT. 13th

HAWKMAN

THE GHOST OF EDGAR ALLAN POE HAUNTS TO THE **ROUSE** OF *the RAVING RAVEN!*



00000! TAD, MY BOY--I HAD SUCH A TERRIBLE NIGHT-MARE! I DREAMED YOU WERE--
SUPER-NIP!

THE VERY SAME-- THAT MOST GLORIOUS OF GOODIES, PRIZE OF THE PRICELESS CHOICE OF THE CHERISHED AND SWEETEST OF SWEETMEATS!

ALSO CASSEST OF GASSERS-- AND BALONEYEST OF BALONEYS!

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?

IT ALL STARTED WITH MY SQUARE ROOT--WHICH IS WHAT I CALL TADDYO! YOU KNOW HOW HE BURIES HIS EMOTIONS? WELL WHEN HE HOLDS THEM IN TOO LONG-- MAN, I POP OUT!

LIKE RIGHT NOW I'M OFF TO STRAIGHTEN OUT BADGER FOR THAT SMOKE GAG AND THOSE MECHANICAL BATS! PROPELLED BY MY **SUPER GUITAR**, I TAKE TO THE AIR WITH MY WAR CRY RESOUNDING--

BLECH TO LAWRENCE WELK!

YECH, WHAT A MECH! I MEAN--YES, WHAT A MESS!

HARYARD, HARYARD! I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO YOU!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, SIR! I'VE NOTHING BETTER TO DO!

SHHH! NOT HERE! WALLS HAVE EARS! INTO THE CLOSET, QUICKLY!

I--I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU THIS, OLD BUDDY! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT IN A MILLION YEARS! NOBODY COULD POSSIBLY GUESS IT, BUT--

--MAHSTAN TAD IS REALL **SUPER-NIP!**



MEANWHILE, AT LISA'S HOUSE...



I GOT YOU AN EXTENSION PHONE, THEN YOU PUT AN EXTENSION ON THE EXTENSION! AND NOW I CAN'T MAKE ONE TEENY CALL! PLEASE! PLEASE, MAY I USE THE PHONE?

SURE, DADS! IS IT IMPORTANT?



NOT REALLY! MY BUSINESS IS ABOUT TO FAIL, THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE AND I SHOT MYSELF THROUGH THE FOOT BY ACCIDENT! BUT IT'S NOTHING!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

MIKE'S TOY FACTORY... or "How I made it with my EMENEE thermo/craft WORKSHOP!"



FREE! KIDS, TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE WITH THE NEW EMENEE "DIAL-A-QUESTION" KWIZ KARD... AND SEE THE ANSWERS APPEAR IN A SPECIAL WINDOW! IT'S YOURS FREE... JUST FILL IN THE COUPON... AND SEND IT IN TOGETHER WITH A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE TO:-
EMENEE, 41-08 DE LONG ST., DEPT. NC
FLUSHING, N.Y. 11355

NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET _____
TOWN _____
STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

SHORTLY, AT BADGER'S HOME, AS HE LIES DREAMING...



YOU GET OUT OF
HERE THIS SECOND!

MY PLEASURE!
ONLY FIRST I
WANT TO SHARE
A LEMON MERINGUE
PIE WITH YOU!

OF ALL THE
GLORIOUS LUCK!
IT'S JUST LIKE
IN THE DREAM!



NO YOU DON'T! BECAUSE I'M SIDESTEPPING
YOU--AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO FALL ON YOUR
PIE FACE!



CORRECTION! I
CIRCLE BACK LIKE A
BOOMERANG--AND
YOU GET THE PIE
FACE!

EWWUCH!



SHORTLY, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...

HOLY WINDBAGS!
IT'S
SUPER-
HIP!

GREETINGS, CHICKS! WHAT BRINGS
YOU TO CHOPPEDLIVER PALACE?

WE'RE HERE TO HIT OLD
MAN GOLDLIVER FOR
SOME GOLD LOVER!



RIGHT! WE WANT
HIM TO BANKROLL
A HIGH SCHOOL
SCIENCE CON-
VENTION--
AND GENERAL
TEEN RIOT!

I WOULDN'T DISTURB
HIM NOW! HE'S BUSY
SCRAPING A PIE
OFF OF HIS JUNIOR
EDITION! BUT FOLLOW
ME--I CAN SCRATCH
UP THE SCRATCH
FOR YOU!



HERE--IN **ROTTEN
MEADOW?** THIS IS
WHERE YOU'RE GOING
TO DIG UP TREASURE?
THE ONLY THING THIS
PLACE IS RICH IN IS
ODORS! FEEUUN!

YES, BUT 25 YEARS
AGO IT WAS USED
AS AN ARMY CAMP.
NOW WATCH AS OLD
SUPER-SHOVEL
DIGS UP YOUR
FORTUNE!





THERE
IT IS!

THAT'S THE TREASURE--
A BUNCH OF OLD
ARMY RATION CANS
A TORN GAS MASK
AND SOME ANCIENT
MAGAZINES?
YOU'VE
FLIPPED
YOUR
GOLDEN
WIS!

HOLD
IT
HENRIETTA!



LOOK! THE ORIGINAL COPIES
OF SUPERMAN, BATMAN,
WONDER WOMAN,
DETECTIVE COMICS
AND LOTS MORE!
RARE COMIC
MAGAZINES--
WORTH
MAYBE
\$10,000!

W-W-WHAT?
AND I'VE
BEEN NOTING
MY TIME
READING
DICKENS,
SHAKESPEARE
AND TWAIN?
HOLY
LIBRARIES!



WAIT
SUPER-
HIP
BEFORE
YOU
FLY OFF--
WILL
YOU
JOIN
US AT
THE
SCIENCE
FAIR?
MAYBE
YOU
AND
I COULD
HAVE
A DATE?

I WOULDN'T
MIND BRINGING
SOME SUNSHINE
INTO YOUR
DINGY AND
DULL DOMAIN!
UNTIL THEN--
BLECH TO LAWRENCE
WELK!



OOOOOOO!
WHAT A
SLICE OF
MAN!

YOU REALLY DIG
HIM, DON'T YOU?
THAT BIG BRAGGING
BAG OF GAS!

YEAH! BUT HE'S
SO--SO--HIP!
AND OPPOSITES
ATTRACT, YOU
KNOW!



DO I KNOW? ME, QUEEN OF
THE CAMPUS--MISS
BUBBLES OF 1946--AND
WHO DO I FALL FOR?

TADWALLADER,
WHO IS
FLATTER
THAN A
BRIDE'S
FIRST
CAKE!

LET'S FACE
IT, LISA--SWEETIE--
ROMANCE
IS A KICK IN
THE PANTS!



AND WHILE CHAPTER 14 OF
THE MISS LOVELY HEARTS
CLUB IS IN SESSION...

--I DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU, HARVARD--HARVARD!
WHY **SHOULDN'T** I TELL
TAD THAT HE IS REALLY
SUPER-HIP THE MOST
EXCITING KID IN
AMERICA?

BECAUSE
MAHSTAH TAD
MIGHT NOT BE
QUITE SO IM-
PRESSED WITH
THAT BRASH,
BOASTFUL--
HUSH! SOMEONE'S
AT THE DOOR!

M-M-MR. HOPE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! WHAT WAS I DOING WANDERING AROUND DRESSED LIKE THIS-- WITH LEMON MERINGUE PIE ALL OVER MY SHOES?

I COULD MAKE A PRETTY GOOD GUESS, TAD! COME IN AND WE'LL DISCUSS IT!



JUST THIS--HE'S A FINK! G'NIGHT, TAD!

GOOD NIGHT, MR. HOPE!



DER GIRLS HAF MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR A JUNIOR SCIENCE FAIR! AS SCIENCE TEACHER, I TINK VE SHOULD COOPERATE!

IT WOULD GENERATE INTEREST IN SCIENCE AND BE A FINE EXPERIENCE FOR THE STUDENTS, SIR!

UND DER FACULTY GETS TREE DAYS OFF MIT PAY!



TAD, THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU! IT'S ABOUT SUPER-
HIP!

THAT DISGUSTINGLY DEPRAVED AND DISEASED DELIN-
QUENT? THAT EMPEROR OF HOT AIR AND CLOWN PRINCE OF KOOKDOM? WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT TO TELL ME ABOUT HIM?



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT LOVABLE OLD BENEDICT ARNOLD HIGH, IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRINCIPAL...

I WONDER WHERE DR. VAN PYRE IS?
EEEEK!

SORRY IF I FRIGHTENED YOU, YOUNG PEOPLE! I WAS JUST CHECKING SOME RECORDS IN MY FILING CABINET--AND I FELL IN! NOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MINDS?



A SPLENDID SUGGESTION! THERE'S A TOWN CALLED DRABSVILLE--USED TO BE A GREAT RESORT AREA, BUT THEY'VE FALLEN ON BAD TIMES! I THINK WE COULD HOLD IT THERE QUITE CHEAPLY! I'LL CALL THE MAYOR!



CONTINUED ON 35TH PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE KAT from AMT JUMPS the GUN

HE UNVEILS
HIS GREAT
NEW '67 KITS
BEFORE THE
REAL CARS
ARE ON THE
STREET!

DIG THAT AUTHENTIC "CHROME" TREATMENT, GUYS. PLENTY OF EXTRA PARTS, TOO, FOR BUILDING STOCK OR WAY-OUT!



'67 CYCLONE GT

...OR HERE'S A WILD PERFORMANCE CUSTOMIZER LOADED WITH RACING GOODIES, ROLL BARS, SLICKS, THE WORKS.

THAT'S FOR ME, KAT!



'67 FORD FAIRLANE HT

...AND MY SUPER-DETAILED "CONNIE" KIT PUTS REAL CLASS ON YOUR SHELF WITH PLENTY OF "CHROME" OPTIONS INSIDE AND OUT.



'67 LINCOLN CONTINENTAL



'67 FALCON GT

KIDS

GET MY HOT NEW '67 KITS AT YOUR DEALERS NOW. AND MORE ARE ON THE WAY. WATCH FOR 'EM!



AMT CORPORATION
BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

DIRECT CURRENTS

Now, if you don't mind, we'll interrupt this great DC mag for a few sneak previews of titles to come. If you let any of these goodies slip past you, don't say the old Electrician didn't alert you to watch for 'em!

SGT. ROCK OF EASY COMPANY reaches his boiling point and flips his lid in the explosive battle saga—"ONE KILL TOO MANY!" It headlines the December issue of OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 174, which goes on sale Oct. 4.

Back again in the January ATOM—and it's about TIME—is CHRONOS, the clockwork crook, battling the WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO in "THE TIME-STANDSTILL THEFTS!" It's No. 28, and it hits the newsstands Oct. 4.

"WHO IS THE TRAITOR AMONG US?" is the question needing the CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, who also face two guest-villains, the IRON DICTATOR and the DIMENSION MAN! January, No. 53, on sale Oct. 4.

Coming in the December BATMAN, No. 188, is a fantastic new villain who almost brings justice to a standstill with a startling new gimmick—"THE ERASER WHO TRIED TO RUB OUT BATMAN!" on sale Oct. 20.

You dare not miss the year's most shocking tale, "HALF-MAN, HALF-MACHINE," plus two other suspenseful stories, "WEIRD PASSENGER IN CABIN 13" and "ELEVATOR TO NOWHERE," in January's UNEXPECTED! No. 98, on sale Oct. 11.

The HAUNTED TANK begins a blockbuster of a fight in ONE war and then finds itself in ANOTHER one! It's the startling "BATTLE OF TWO WARS," coming in the January G.I. COMBAT, No. 121, on sale Oct. 11.

Conserve every ounce of your energy for BLACKHAWK No. 227, December, featuring "THE PERILOUS POSITIVE-NEGATIVE MAN!" He'll leave you gasping—as will CHOP-CHOP, star of the DETACHED SERVICE DIARY! On sale Oct. 11.

A long-lost manuscript by EDGAR ALLAN POE—and the RAVEN created by this same master of eerie mystery—haunt HAWKMAN as he falls victim to the "RUSE OF THE ROBBING RAVEN!" January issue, No. 17, on sale Oct. 13. Meet TEMPUS, the villain whose mystic clocks predict the exact times of DISASTERS! Can JIMMY OLSEN and his pal, SUPERMAN, stop these cataclysmic prophecies from coming true? December issue, No. 98, on sale Oct. 13.

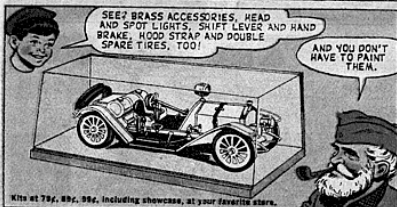
Straight out of the country's most popular TV show catapults the DAZZLER—a startling criminal whose powers not even GREEN LANTERN can match! He's in the December issue, No. 49, on the stands Oct. 13.

An American sailor and his mortal enemy have to forget the war if they expect to come out alive together. In ... "SECRETS DIE ON MONSTER ISLAND!" January STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES, No. 130, on sale Oct. 18.

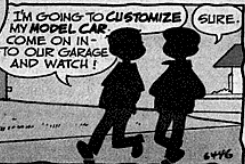
Ring the bells for the joyous return of GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRAMPA PLUMM, who joins our happy half-pints in "THE COWBOY SANTA CLAUS," a book-length belly-laff in January's SUGAR AND SPIKE, No. 68, on sale Oct. 18.

CAPTAIN BILLY AND THE KID

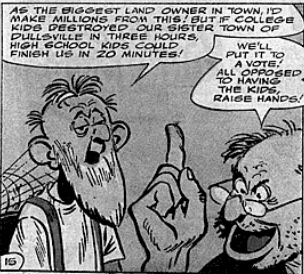
RALPH IS WATCHING HIS OLD GRANDPA, ARMY ACE CAPTAIN BILLY, MAKING WWI MODEL PLANES...



KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S. NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK



AS THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES,
AND THEIR TRAIN DOES, TOO.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO WELCOME
YOU SCIENTISTS AND
TECHNICIANS OF TOMORROW--
YOU YOUNG FORDS AND
FULTONS AND EDISONS...



WHEEEEE!
THE TOWN
IS OURS!

LET'S TEAR
THE JOINT
TO PIECES!

OHNNNN!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOUNG FORD
KICKED YOU IN YOUR
CARBURETOR!

YOUNG
FULTON
LET THE
STEAM
OUT OF
YOUR BOILER!

AND
YOUNG
EDISON
TURNED
OUT
THE
LIGHTS!



THEN, AS THEY GAZE UPON THEIR LUXURIOUS ACCOMMODATIONS...



THIS IS OUR
HOTEL? IT
LOOKS MORE
LIKE MONSTER
MANSION!

A VAMPIRE'S
FILLING
STATION!

A REST
HOME FOR
ZOMBIES!

A TRAINING
SCHOOL FOR
TARANTULAS!

YES,
ISN'T
IT
BEE-
OOO-
TIFUL?

16

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE READING THIS
MAGAZINE ON A BET--COURAGE! ONLY EIGHT
MORE PAGES TO GO!

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST COMIC MAG

JERRY LEWIS

THE DYNAMIC DUO FACE THEIR
RAPIDEST PERIL! IT'S NO NO NO NO!
BATHING BEASTS!

LASER BEAM

NOW ON SALE

For the
MOST
in
THRILLS

GO-
GO-
GO

DC
NATIONAL COMICS

DC

WARRIOR OF DARK TERROR

**CHALLENGERS
OF THE
UNKNOWN**

ON SALE
OCT 4TH

WOW!

GET TRANSOGRAM'S
EXCITING NEW

DAREDEVIL TRIK-TRAK™

WITH GEAR-DRIVEN
DOLPHIN RACER!
MORE POWER!
LONGER BATTERY LIFE!



LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET:

TEETER
TOTTER



SOMERSAULT
FLIP



STEERING
TRAK



FLY APART
HOUSE



WALL OF
LOGS



PLUS straight and curved tracks. Colorful background scenery for each. It's packed with spills and thrills—and the new steering trak that lets you change direction as you please. Get new Daredevil Trik-Trak by TRANSOGRAM—WHERE THE FUN COMES FROM!



PART 3

NOW I WOULD SUGGEST WE ALL GET CLEANED UP AND TAKE A LITTLE NAP BEFORE OPENING THE "SCIENCE FAIR!"

YES, SIR! THAT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR YOU AND THE REST OF THE FACULTY! MEANWHILE, WE'LL GET THE EXHIBITS SET UP! FOLLOW ME, GANG!

WHERE DID YOU ARRANGE TO HOLD THE EXHIBIT, LISA?

THEY OFFERED US THE TOWN AUDITORIUM JUST TWO BLOCKS AWAY! BUT I DECIDED ON THATCHER'S BARN -- 22 MILES FROM TOWN!

WHAT? A BARN! AND WAY OUT THERE! WHY?

BECAUSE IT'S GONNA BE SO MUCH FUN GETTING THERE!

WHEE!

COOLVILLE! SCOOTERS FOR EVERYBODY!

LET'S HIT THE CONCRETE, PETE!

ON TO THE MACADAM, MACAM!

LISA--THIS COULD SET BACK OUR SAFETY RECORD 30 YEARS!

EVERYBODY'S GOT A DATE EXCEPT ME! I'M HERE -- BUT WHERE'S **SUPER-NIP?** SIGH... WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN BEING IN LOVE WITH A GUY WHO'S NEVER AROUND?

WHAT'S WORSE THAN A GUY WHO'S NEVER AROUND? A GUY WHO'S ALWAYS A SQUARE!

"HANDLED WITH CAUTION AND PRECISION, YOUR MOTOR SCOOTER CAN BRING YOU LONG YEARS OF SAFE AND ECONOMICAL SERVICE!"

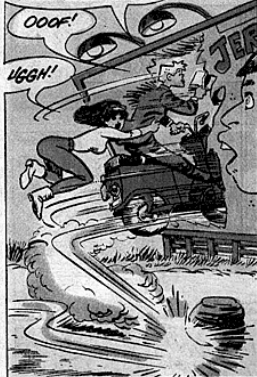
WAAAAHOOO!

WROOM WROOM

YOU AND YOUR SCOOTER

PUTT! PUTT! PUTT!

"AWARENESS IS THE ESSENCE OF MOTOR SCOOTER SAFETY! BE ALERT AT ALL TIMES!"



"ABOVE ALL, OBEY HIGHWAY WARNINGS!"

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



"WITH THESE SIMPLE PRECAUTIONS IN MIND YOUR SCOOTER WILL PROVIDE YEARS OF FUN AND SMOOTH SAILING!"



MEANWHILE, AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

GOOD IDEA, SHERIFF UGH. PUTTIN' THIS BARRIER UP! IT'LL KEEP THEM TEEN-AGERS OUT OF THE CENTER OF TOWN!



A MODERN LAW OFFICER HAS TO THINK OF EVERYTHING, DEPUTY!



THAT BARRIER WILL NOT ONLY STOP THEM-- BUT WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THEM RIGHT FROM THIS WINDOW! SO REST EASY!



A MOMENT LATER IN DRASSVILLE'S CULTURAL AND RECREATION CENTER...

TOWN'S DEADER THAN EVER!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME ZINGY EXCITEMENT!

OKAY, TURN ON THE TV!

NOW, LADIES, BREAK THREE EGGS INTO A BOWL! NOT TOO NOISY THOUGH--HA! HA! HA!

I'D SAY THAT WAS PLENTY NOISY--FOR EGGS!

CRASH!



THEN WE BEAT THEM REAL GOOD IN OUR ELECTRIC MIXER!

YOU THINK THEM EGGS WERE LOUD--LISTEN TO THAT MIXER!

AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR COOKING LESSON!

NOW WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW--GUESS WE COULD GO DOWN TO MILT'S BARBER SHOP AND WATCH SOME HAIRCUTS!

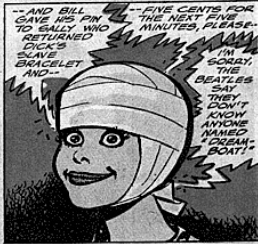
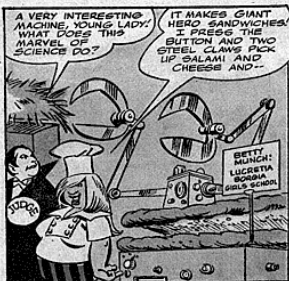
SUPPOSE ANYTHING'LL EVER HAPPEN IN THIS TOWN?

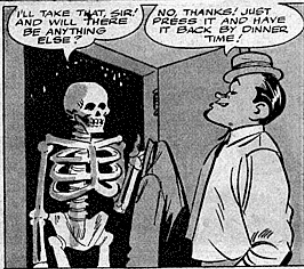
SOON, AT THATCHER'S BARN...

WELL, HERE WE ARE! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THE DEAR YOUTHS HAVE CREATED!

THE ONLY THING MOST OF THOSE DEAR YOUTHS WILL EVER CREATE IS CHAOS!

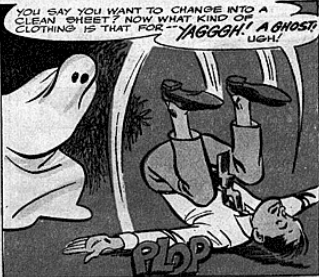
HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE FAIR







MOMENTS LATER, IN THE BASEMENT...



MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS...



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

Hey, Bud...there's the train we rode out in Disneyland!

TOY & HOBBY S

Here Now! OFFICIAL
SANTA FE & DISNEYLAND
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Wow! You're right! Bet
you that dad will go for
that as much as us!

Yes, boys...it's authentic right down
to the rivets...and your dad's been a
TYCO fan for years.

See, Bud? How
I told you. 'bout a
catalog?



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TYCO, WOODBURY HTS., N.J. 08097

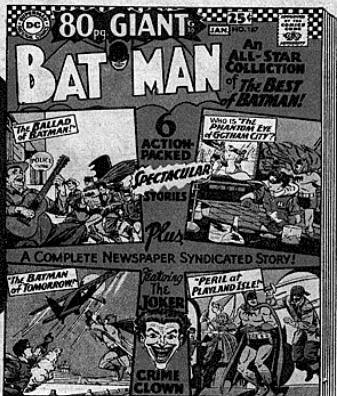
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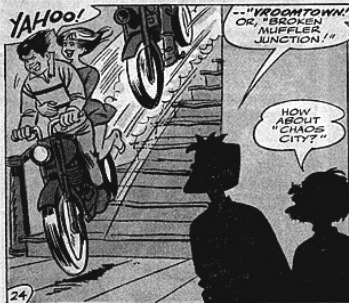
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Hi Fans!

Like my pal Super-Hip says, these teenagers today, they're cool. For instance, one of my neighbors was going to observe his birthday, and in honor of the occasion his wife and two kids—an adolescent girl and boy—were discussing what to give the Old Man for a present. "Hey, I got an idea!" said the boy, enthusiastically. "Let's let him drive the car this weekend!"

Then there was the son of a movie producer friend of mine, who ran away from home. Pop was more outraged than worried when I ran into him at the studio one day. "Imagine a 14-year-old brat taking off like that! As if his mother and I ever did something that was bad for him!" he exploded.

"Relax. Most kids today rebel against authority," I told him, "and this was his way of doing it. You can be sure he'll be back soon enough. Anyway, most kids think of running away from home as a way of getting back at their parents."

"Sure, maybe you're right," he roared. "But in a Cadillac?"

They had a problem with that boy. But maybe it wasn't all his fault. I remember when he was younger his mother called up the doctor, and asked if she should bring him in for an examination. The kid had a continuous pain on his left side. She knew that the appendix was on the right side, but she couldn't help worrying because he was left-handed!

Did I say his troubles began when he was young? Listen, when he was in the first grade, he wrote the President of the United States. He wanted to know which star on the American flag stood for California.

But, like I said, his mother was just a little kookie. One afternoon, he came home from school and asked her to help him with his arithmetic. The teacher had told them to find the least common denominator. "Good gracious!" said Mama. "Haven't they found that thing yet? Why, they were looking for it when I was a little girl."

Speaking of school reminds me I think I

found out what's wrong. The trouble with the school system is, the teachers are afraid of the principals, the principals are afraid of the boards of education, the boards are afraid of the parents. But the children—they're afraid of nobody!

Anyway, one day the class was told all about H-bomb warfare, and then each pupil had to write a composition about nuclear weapons. I thought this was the best, even though it was the shortest. "There are three kinds of nuclear weapons—small, medium, and where's everybody?"

But I got a big kick out of meeting my fans. That movie producer's son, for instance, the time he was introduced to me, I thought he was very flattering when he asked for a very big autographed photo—until I learned he wanted to cover a stain on his bedroom wall.

Then there was the little feller who told me when he grew up, he was going to be an actor, a policeman, a soldier, a fireman, a scientist, and an air force pilot. "That's very impressive," I said. "But I was wondering how you'd have time to do all those things." He looked up at me without blinking an eye and said, "I just won't shave in the morning." But of the thousands of letters I get, maybe the funniest was from a 10-year-old who wrote, "I'm sure there are a lot of Bob Hope fan clubs around, and I would like to join one of them. Would you please send me my fan very soon because it's very hot where I live." And here's another one I cherish from a grade school boy. "I know you travel a lot, so I thought maybe you could help me with my homework. I have to write a composition for school about Poland. So can you kindly tell me if the Polish people live mostly at the South Pole or at the North Pole?"

But I get all kinds of questions, and maybe the one I like best came from a little girl named Eleanor this past Summer who sent me a picture of her sunburned skin, peeling, with the plea-scribed below. "What'll I do, Mr. Hope? I'm only seven years old, and already I'm wearing out!"

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WITH

ANDY GEORGE

"BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD!"

LOOK, GEORGE! I'VE FINISHED THE SET-UP OF ALL THE BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD! SEE, HERE'S THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD... OVER THERE IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT... AND DOWN THERE IS A JAPANESE-HELD ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

HEY... I THAT MEANS WE CAN USE OUR NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD™ IN THE BATTLE GROUNDS THEY FOUGHT IN!

THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S PUT THE GERMAN SOLDIERS IN THEIR BUNKERS ON THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD!

BOY, LOOK AT THEIR LUGAR PISTOLS AND SCHMIDTGER MACHINE GUNS... THEY EVEN HAVE IRON CROSS MEDALS TO WEAR ON THEIR CHESTS.

OKAY... NOW I'LL BRING UP THE BRITISH COMMANDOS WITH THEIR STEN SUB-MACHINE GUNS AND VICTORIA CROSS MEDALS.

WHAT'S THE AREA, ANDY?

THAT'S A FRENCH VILLAGE AND THESE FOREIGN SOLDIERS ARE FRENCH RESISTANCE FIGHTERS. SEE THEIR RADIO SETS AND MMS MACHINE GUNS?

AND THIS AREA COVERED BY SOAP FLAKES... IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT. HERE ARE THE RUSSIAN INFANTRYMEN WITH THEIR FUR HATS, DP LIGHT MACHINE GUNS AND ORDER OF LENIN MEDALS.

BANZAI!! LET'S PUT THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL SOLDIERS ON THE PACIFIC ISLAND! HEY... THEY HAVE AUTHENTIC FIELD PACKS AND ARISAKA RIFLES.

OKAY... READY? I'LL BRING UP THE AUSTRALIAN JUNGLE FIGHTERS CUTTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ISLAND'S JUNGLE UNDERBUSH. THEY LOOK JUST LIKE REAL AUSTRALIANS WITH THEIR CAMPAIGN HATS AND SHORT PANTS!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC SET-UP, ANDY... AND THESE NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD ARE THE GREATEST I'VE EVER SEEN! Y'KNOW, WHEN YOU ADD THESE TO OUR REGULAR G.I. JOES... YOU REALLY HAVE SOMETHING! YOU HAVE A BATTLE GROUND OF THE WORLD! AND THAT MEANS BOYS LIKE US EVERYWHERE CAN SET UP REALISTIC BATTLEFIELDS... WITH REALISTIC LOOKING G.I. JOE SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD! ALL YOU G.I. JOE CLUB MEMBERS SHOULD REALLY HAVE A LOOK AT THESE GREAT NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD. AND IF YOU AREN'T ALREADY A MEMBER OF THE G.I. JOE CLUB... JOIN NOW! THERE'S OVER 400,000 OF US! SEND IN THE COUPON ON THIS PAGE WITH 50¢ IN COIN AND YOU'LL GET YOUR G.I. JOE DOG TAG, MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE IDENTIFICATION CARD FOR YOUR WALLET, IRON-ON TRANSFER FOR YOUR T-SHIRT AND CATALOGUE. MAIL IN YOUR COUPON TODAY, FELLOWS!

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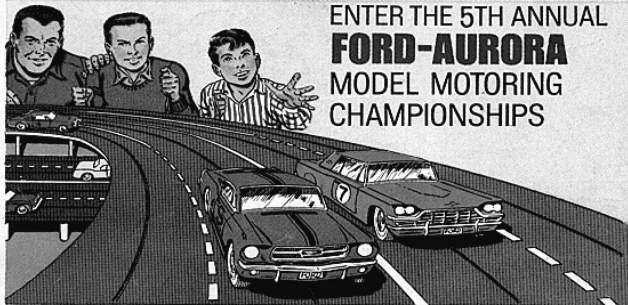
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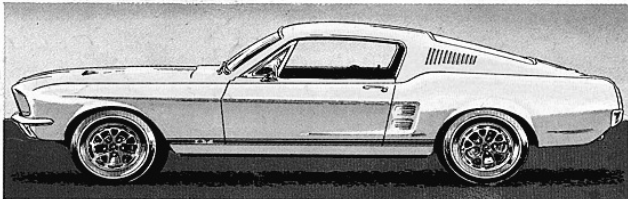


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