



THE ADVENTURES OF

JAN
NO. 108

12¢



BOB HOPE

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HERE COME THE WILDEST BUNCH OF CYCLE-NEUROTICS WHO EVER HOPPED A HONDA!... *The GHOST RIDERS!*



HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

THROW YOUR VOICE



Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 137 \$35c

UNREARABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY KETSUGO ONLY \$100

The powerful choice secrets of Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate. REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS. Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man. No. 224 \$10.00



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Deck is marked and striped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 183 \$1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE



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

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Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys." No. 141 \$75c



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Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, rooming into a dense cloud. No. 871 \$20c



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Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking" sensation. Absolutely harmless. No. 239 \$50c

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT



This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MG4 Mark II and a Jaguar XK140—plus a guide line to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building. Item No. 973 \$1.00



TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless. No. 578 \$25c

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and change to \$5 then the \$5 changes to \$10. A135 \$1.25



SECRET SPY SCOPE

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-Power Magnifier, 6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope. Item No. F59 \$1.98

EXHAUST WHISTLE



Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car... then watch him and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart while you roar with laughter. No. F152 \$30c



SECRET BOOK SAFE

With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Security locked by combination only you know—because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding. 700 \$1.98

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, not inflatable. A scream. No. 247 \$50c



ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack. No. 281 \$20c



X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion \$100

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend, that really his body you "see" under his clothes! Loads of laughs and fun at parties. No. F17 \$1.00



MAKE YOUR OWN "KOOKY" T-SHIRTS IN SECONDS

All you do is lay the transfer on, press down with a hot iron and presto!—you'll have a crowd-stopping "zany" shirt... in colors, too. Each transfer will transform several shirts. Can be washed, of course. Item No. 339 Any two transfers \$1.00. All 4 transfers \$1.75

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Dept. 86GX36

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose. In full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____ Address _____ Zip _____

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IN A COLD AND BLEAK RAIN, A SINISTER
FIGURE LURKS IN AN ALLEY...



AND NOT BECAUSE SOMEONE SAID, "SHOW
US YOUR LURKS!"

THEN HE MAKES HIS MOVE! STEALTHILY, HE
MOUNTS A FIRE ESCAPE LADDER...



STEALTHILY, BUT NOT CAREFULLY! FIRE
ESCAPE LADDERS ARE SLIPPERY WHEN WET!

GAINING THE ROOF OF THAT BUILDING, HE
LEAPS TO THE ADJOINING ROOF, AFTER
SKILLFULLY CALCULATING THE DISTANCE...



SLIGHT
MISCALCULATION!

THEN, LIKE A SEASONED-HOUSE BREAKER, HE
SILENTLY FORCES A LOCK...



GREAT SOCRATES, CAN THIS BE OUR BOY TAD?
THE MENTAL GIANT? THE SQUIRE OF
SQUARESVILLE? AND NOW!



HALT, OR WE'LL FIRE!
WHAT KIND OF NUT
ARE YOU--BREAKING
INTO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS?

THOSE W-W-WERE MY
INSTRUCTIONS, S-S-SIR!

AND WHAT IDIOT
GAVE YOU
INSTRUCTIONS
LIKE THAT?

YOU
DID,
SIR!



WE THINK THEY'RE CRIMINALS, TOO! THEY'VE BEEN RIDING UP AND DOWN THE STATE FOR A YEAR. NOW! THEY'VE ALWAYS GOT MONEY--BUT THEY NEVER WORK!

ON THAT KIND OF EVIDENCE, YOU'D HAVE TO LOCK UP HALF THE RICH KIDS IN THE COUNTRY! **COUGH! COUGH!**

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME SUSPECT SOME KIND OF THIEVERY! BUT THE QUESTION IS, **WHAT** ARE THEY STEALING? WE'VE HAD THEM SEARCHED OVER AND OVER--AND NEVER FOUND A THING!

GASP! I SEE! BUT WHERE--**(COUGH--COUGH!)**--DO I COME IN? **(CHOKES!)**



SIMPLE! I WANT YOU TO BE MY UNDERCOVER MAN FOR MY OFFICE--WITHIN THE GHOST RIDERS' ORGANIZATION! IN OTHER WORDS--YOU JOIN THEM!

MEEEEEE?



POOR LAD! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE BROKEN IT TO HIM THAT HARD!

POOSH!



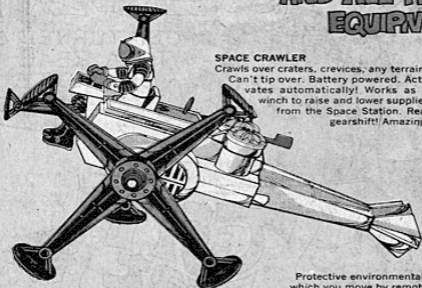
SPEAK TO ME, BOY! I'M SORRY! IF I'D KNOWN THAT ASSIGNMENT WOULD SHAKE YOU UP LIKE THIS, I'D NEVER HAVE MENTIONED IT!

IT WASN'T THE ASSIGNMENT--**(GASP!)**--IT WAS YOUR CIGAR! **(ULLP!)**

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

GET MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON

AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!



SPACE CRAWLER

Crawls over craters, crevices, any terrain! Can't tip over. Battery powered. Activates automatically! Works as a winch to raise and lower supplies from the Space Station. Real gearshift! Amazing!



MOON SUIT

Protective environmental suit. Has flexible arms, which you move by remote control. It's authentic!

MAJOR MATT MASON

Mattel's Man In Space!

He's bendable. Stands by himself. His space helmet visor moves up and down. And all his equipment is authentic!

JET PROPULSION PAK

For short space hops! Straps to Matt's back. Actually makes him fly through the air. Just like the real thing!

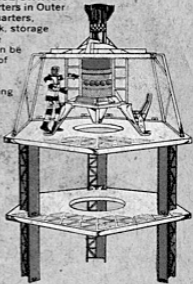
SPACE SLED

Carries Matt over the moon's surface or flies him through the air. Attach the Jet Propulsion Pak for power!



SPACE STATION

Matt's headquarters in Outer Space. Living quarters, observation deck, storage areas, moveable solar panels! Can be assembled lots of different ways. Features automatic-flashing Space Radar Beacon!



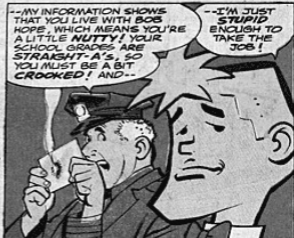
© 1966 Mattel, Inc.

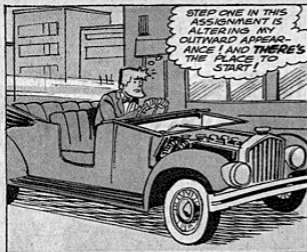
JOIN MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON IN OUTER SPACE!

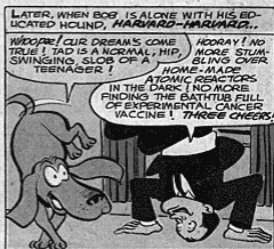
BAN GLOOM!

GET TURNED ON
TO A REAL
OUTASITE
HAPPENING--









I DON'T QUITE COMPREHEND, CHICK! I WAS OF THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU ALWAYS DESIRED ME TO--
DIG YOU THE MOST!!

TRUE! BUT WHAT I HAD IN MIND WAS SOMETHING SLOW ENOUGH FOR ME TO CONTROL--BUT FAST ENOUGH FOR THE OTHER GIRLS TO ENVY! YOU DIG?

MEANWHILE, DOWN THE ROAD A PEACE, THERE'S ANYTHING BUT PIECE...

OKAY, FELLOW MOTOR-PSYCHOS-- TIME TO TURN THIS CHEESEBURG INTO ZONK CITY!

AND WE'LL RUN RIGHT OVER ANY STRANGE CAT WHO DON'T LIFT HIS HELMET TO--DA
GHOST RIDERS!

VROOOM VROOOM!

TAD! BETTER GET THAT BURIAL COPY OF EINSTEIN READY! 'CAUSE THESE CATS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GONNA DIG YOU--A GRAVE!

CONTINUED ON 35th PAGE FOLLOWING.



Have Fought every kind of FOE...

BUT **NOW** THEY FACE THEIR MOST DANGEROUS -- FOR THIS GLOWERING GIANT CAN ANTICIPATE THEIR PLANS AND **STOP** THEM!

? WHO IS HE? ?

WHAT IS THE STUNNING SECRET OF **SEKANAKEE** WHO KNOWS MORE ABOUT THE **CHALLS** THAN THEY THEMSELVES DO? YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS SHOCKER, EXPOSING...

The PETRIFIED GIANT!

ON SALE
OCT. 3rd

COMIC BREAK



"IS YOUR YACHT AVAILABLE
FOR PLEASURE CRUISES?"



"NO, YOU DIDN'T
RUIN IT-- THAT'S MY
SON'S **BOWLING**
SHIRT!"



"THAT'S THE NEW KID IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD-- I THINK
HE BITES!"



"--AND IT'S A **WILD PITCH!!**
HERE COME THE RUNNERS--
THEY'RE GONNA SCORE--"

TEEN BEAT IS WHAT IT'S ABOUT!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THEY'RE WORKING 'ROUND THE CLOCK!

COULD IT BE NEW ARTISTS?

NEW TITLES?

OUT! THIS MEANS YOU!

EDITORIAL DC OFFICES

DO NOT DISTURB

DO NOT ENTER

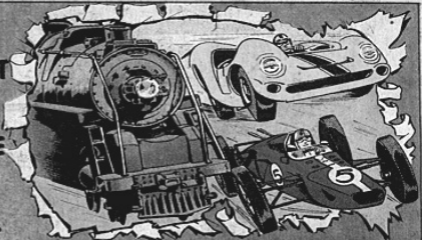
I CAN'T WAIT!

OFF LIMITS

WELL-- I GUESS I CAN--?

NEW THINGS are COMING from DC!

**BLAST THRU
TO THE FUN
THAT CAN LAST
A LIFETIME!
GO TYCO
FOR HO SCALE
RAILROADING
&
ROADRACING.**



**BIG
COLOR
CATALOG**

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON TYCO CATALOGS
SEND 25¢ TO DEPT. CTC, TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS,
N.J. 08097

TYCO®

IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST

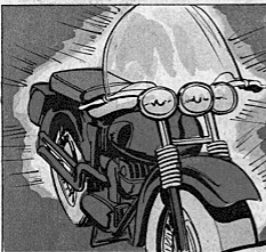
HOW ABOUT A
GINCHY SPIN ON
MY GROOVY
WHEELS,
SWEET
SWINGER?

WHAT WHEELS? YOU MEAN
THAT JALOPY YOU BUILT
OUT OF RUBBERBANDS,
PAPERCLIPS AND BATMAN
CARDS? AND WHY ARE YOU
TALKING SO FUNNY?

LANGUAGE IS MAN'S BASIC MEANS
OF COMMUNICATION! BUT IT MUST
FLUCTUATE WITH THE VICISSITUDES
OF A MOBILE SOCIETY!

HUH?

THAT IS TO SAY--
I AM NOW
WITH IT,
CHICK!
LET'S FLY!



TAD! A MOTORCYCLE!
AND **WHAT** A BIKE!
IT IS FAB! MARVY-DOO!
SENSASHE!

AND IT HAS A PISTON
CLEARANCE IN THE
SQUISH AREA OF
 $0.30 \pm .003$! AND A
FIXED FLOAT CHAMBER
WITH BANJO
OUTLETS!

WONDERFUL!
I LOVE BANJO
MUSIC!

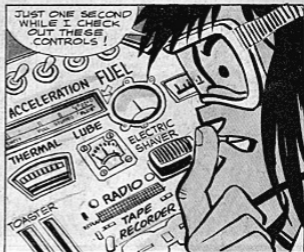
HOLD IT! THE LAST
TIME YOU RENTED
A CYCLE FOR A
RIDE ALONG THE
RIVER, WE WOUND
UP SWIMMING
HOME!

FEAR NOT,
LOVELY LADY!
I AM NOW A
TWO-WHEEL
WONDER!

I HAVE COMPLETELY CONQUERED
ITS TECHNICAL COMPLEXITIES!
I AM TOTALLY CONVERSANT
WITH ITS EVERY NUT AND
BOLT!

THEN WHY ARE
YOU SITTING
BACKWARDS,
MY NUT?







W-W-WE MADE IT! WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

FRANKLY, N-N-NO!



I TOLD YOU I WAS THE COMPLETE MASTER OF THIS MACHINE!

W-W-WELL, LOOK OUT, MASTER--WE'RE HEADED FOR DISASTER!

YIIIIII!



WE'RE H-H-HEADING FOR THE R-R-RIVER AGAIN! MAYBE THE BIKE IS TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING--LIKE YOU SHOULD GIVE IT UP FOR W-W-WATER S-S-SPORTS!

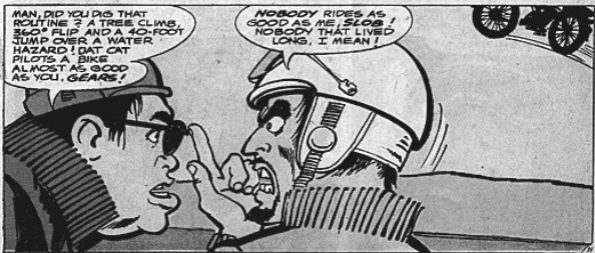
DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL, LASS! I'LL STEER US TO SAFETY!



OOOOOPS! I DIDN'T SEE THAT ROCK!

HOW COULD YOU? IT WAS ONLY FIVE FEET HIGH!

AYEEEEEE!



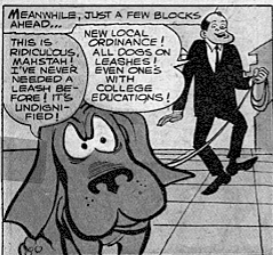
MAN, DID YOU DO THAT ROUTINE? A TREE CLIMB, 360° FLIP AND A 40-FOOT JUMP OVER A WATER HAZARD! DAT CAT PILOTS A BIKE ALMOST AS GOOD AS YOU, GEARS!

NOBODY RIDES AS GOOD AS ME, SLOB! NOBODY THAT LIVED LONG, I MEAN!











TURN 3 PAGES FORWARD WHERE BOB WILL SING "THREE CHEERS FOR THE RED-BLACK AND BLUE!"



YOU ARE
UNDER THE SPELL OF

KA-BALA

KA-BALA
THE MYSTIC ONE
SEES ALL... TELLS ALL
THE SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE

YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS, IN THE DARK
OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW.

IT'S **KA-BALA!**



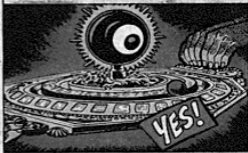
THE MOMENT IS TENSE.
BUT UNDAUNTED, YOU
PLACE YOUR HANDS ON
THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.



A DEEP BREATH, AND
YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR
FIRST QUESTION... "WILL I
EVER PITCH A
WINNING GAME?"



YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE
OF ZOHAR. ROUND AND ROUND THE
CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT
STOP? **ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS.**
WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL
"NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE
FUTURE UNFOLDS.



SEE
KA-BALA
CAST ITS SPELL
ON TV

MINUTES LATER...

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S
TURN. "THE TARO CARD'S FOR
ME!", SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL
MY FUTURE BE?"



SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR
A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY
TURNS IT UP. "**SEE!**"
A HAPPY MARRIAGE
WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL
WEALTH "WHEE!"



LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE. GET **KA-BALA** TO TELL YOU
ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR
EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH
LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF ZOHAR
AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS
OUT ANSWERS, PLUS 22 FUTURE-
TELLING TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.



TRANSOGRAM
where
the fun comes
from





Hi Fans!

Those hippie haircuts the kids are wearing are causing quite a problem. The other day, one of my neighbors was trying to persuade her daughter to wear her hair shorter. But she lost the argument when the girl came up with the clincher.

"But, Ma," she snapped, "my date wears *HIS* hair longer than *THAT*!"

That reminds me of the two long-haired college kids who were hitchhiking to town, but nobody stopped to give them a lift. One of them suddenly got a brainstorm. He snatched up a piece of cardboard from the side of the road and quickly scrawled something on it in big letters. The first car that saw them stopped to pick them up. Settling himself in the back, the college kid shrewdly slipped the useful sign out of the window. It read: "Looking For A Ride To Barber Shop!"

But those beatnik hair-styles certainly are causing a lot of confusion. A few weeks ago, an elderly great-aunt of mine was visiting us when I spotted her watching a long-haired all-male rock 'n' roll group on television.

"I really enjoy this music," said the dear old lady. "But the girls don't seem to be as pretty as they used to, don't you think?"

And have you noticed how social-conscious the teens have become? One of them was walking up and down a busy street carrying a blank picket sign. "What's the idea?" I asked him.

"I'm looking for a sponsor," he said.

But I know a hotel owner who's had his share of troubles with the swingin' set, too. When he was asked if he could adequately handle a party of 20 teen-agers, he told them: "We have the room, all right, but I'm afraid we haven't enough outlets for your electric guitars!"

And the other day he was standing in the lobby when a sloppy, bushy-haired, bearded beatnik stomped inside.

"Why don't you wipe the mud off your shoes before you come in here?" he asked.

The hippie eyed him blankly. "What shoes?" he asked.

Anyway, the kids did get to have their "twist" party in the hotel. I took my old great-aunt to see them. She watched the dancers' violent gestures and gyrations for a few minutes, and then turned to say to me:

"You know, Bob, if this doesn't bring rain, nothing will!"

By the way, you know what teen-agers are? People who express a burning desire to be different by dressing alike!

And a pre-teen is too old for toys, and too young for boys!

And the way those kids use the telephone! Yesterday, I was visiting one of my producer pals, when his wife warned their daughter: "Now don't sit down at that phone. Dinner will be ready in an hour!"

But when the phone rang, she scooped it up to answer. "Of all the crazy things," she said, turning to her old man. "It's for you, daddy!"

The way some of them go after boys reminds me of Matt Dillon on a manhunt. When I walked into the post office last week, I spotted a new "Wanted" poster tacked up on the wall:

"Be on the lookout for a tall, handsome man about 20, 6 feet tall. He has dark, wavy hair, is intelligent and well-dressed, has a lot of spending money and drives the latest model convertible. This man is wanted by me."

It was signed, "Henrietta"

Poor Henrietta! "When I was born," she once waited to me, "my father said he wouldn't take a million dollars for me. Now he'd like to give me away!"

And I heard her telling Lisa, "I developed an entirely new personality yesterday, but my father made me wash it off!"

Anyway, Tad told me he met a chug-chug girl. You know what that is? She's a go-go girl who gets there on a motorcycle!

He also told me about the new sign tacked up at the local gas station: "Flats Fixed and Road Maps Refolded!"

There was also a tiny foreign sports car for sale with this lettering on one of the windows: "Price Includes All Accessories—including Its Own Attractive Carrying Case!"

But the guy who ran the automatic car wash next door really knew his customers. He had a big banner that read: "Motorcycle Washed \$1.50—including Driver!"

And if you want to enjoy another fun-fest while waiting for the next issue of this magazine to roll around, let me clue you in, like the kids say, on "The Adventures of JERRY LEWIS," on sale at your newsstand next month!

LATER, AT THE HOME OF DR. VAN PYRE, PRINCIPAL OF BELOVED BENEDICT ARNOLD HIGH SCHOOL...

COACH, FRANKLIN STEIN! YOU'RE DR. VAN'S BUTLER?

TEACHERS MAY BE THE ARCHITECTS OF YOUTH, MR. HOPE--BUT WE MAKE LESS THAN HOUSE-WRECKERS!

SO WE MUST DO WHAT WE CAN TO LIGHTEN OUR BURDEN, SIR!
INCLUDING LIGHTING YOUR JACKET?

I'VE GOT TO SEE DR. VAN! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

EAT AT
TOWER
OF
PIZZA

MISS GHASTLY! THE BIOLOGY TEACHER! DR. VAN MAKES YOU WEAR THAT MAID'S OUTFIT?

OUI, MONSIEUR! BUT I DON'T MIND ZAT 'ALF AS MUCH AS ZIS SEELY ACCENT 'E MAKES ME SPEAK!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! NEXT, YOU'LL TELL ME THAT PROF. VON WOLFMANN IS THE HOUSEBOY!

I VISH I VAS, ZONNY BOY!

ME HE MAKES GIF HIM KARATE UND JUDO LEZZONS!

HIHIHI!
HIHIHI!

HIHI-YIII-YIIII!



GET A LOAD OF THIS BUNCH OF CREEPS! THEY LOOK LIKE THE EXTRAS FROM A LATE HORROR MOVIE!

GO ON! DEY'D NEVER LET DIS BUNCH ON TV! WHAT DA DEY CALL IT--DEFENSIVE TO PUBLIC TASTE?

OFFENSIVE!

YOU SAID IT!



AND HERE'S DA BIGGEST OFFENSE OF DEM ALL! HE LOOKS LIKE --

--DON'T SAY IT!

I'M TELLIN' YOU, HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR--

--STOP! YOU'RE COURTING DISASTER!

--FRANKENSTEIN!

TOO LATE!



YARRRRGH! Z

YOU SAID IT! YOU CALLED ME THAT DISTASTEFUL NAME! I GO WILD WHEN ANYONE CALLS ME THAT!



I SHALL SPIN EVERY QUINCE OF BLOOD INTO YOUR HEAD--TILL YOU LOOK LIKE A THERMOMETER!



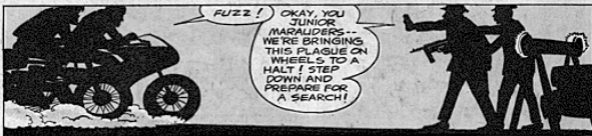
ONLY ONE T'ING WRONG, FRANK--I'M STILL HERE! DAT'S ME CLO'ES YOU'RE SPINNIN'! AND DA LABEL SAYS--"DON'T SPIN DRY!"

WE'VE COME TO RELEASE THIS BOY FROM YOUR CLUTCHES! HE'S NOT YOUR KIND! HE'S HONEST, COURTEOUS AND LOYAL!

THAT'S A LIE--SIR! I'M AS DIRTY A RAT AS ANY OF THESE CHAPS!

AT A BOY, "CREEPY!"







CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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WORLD WAR

FIGHTING G.I.'s *and* COMMANDOS

AND FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT!

AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN BELOW

HERE IS THE GREATEST AND MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION OF OUR GALLANT AND BRAVE WORLD WAR II SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS EVER OFFERED. THESE ARE THE MEN WHO HELPED TO BRING VICTORY AND PEACE TO THE FREE WORLD.

THE MANY WEAPONS THAT COME WITH THIS WONDERFUL SET ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE TO SUIT EVERY BATTLE MANEUVER.

70 SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS INCLUDE:

GRENADE THROWERS
SUB MACHINE GUNNERS
BAZOOKA TEAMS
BROWNING AUTOMATIC RIFLEMEN
FIGHTING COMMANDO RAIDERS
INFANTRY PATROLS


IN

12
16
8
8
4
4
4

R II
DS

ALL YOURS
FOR THE
AMAZING
PRICE of

ONLY
\$1.24



PLAN--AND FIGHT-- THE
FAMOUS BATTLES OF WORLD
WAR II ACCORDING TO YOUR
OWN STRATEGY. PLAY
ALONE OR WITH FRIENDS.

INTERCHANGEABLE BATTLE
EQUIPMENT...

BARAND M-1 RIFLES
HELMETS
BULLET-PROOF VESTS
AMMUNITION BELTS
5 CALIBER COLT-AUTOMATIC PISTOLS
COMMANDO RAIDER KNIVES
HOMPSON SUB-MACHINE GUNS

SOLDIERS DEPT. B-55
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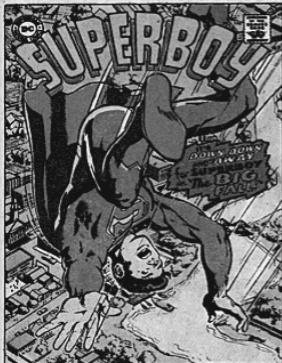




DIRECT CURRENTS

Felicitations, fans! Here's a fantabulous new feature YOU will help create . . . the first in a scintillating series we call (for now) **DIG WHAT'S COMING!** However, if you have a better title, send it our way and, if we use it, you'll get \$5! But that's not all! Submit an original gag to plug our mags and we'll pay \$5 and the original art if it's printed! So get those ideas rolling in!

It's **DOWN . . . DOWN . . .** and **AWAY** for **SUPERBOY** when he loses his powers 1,000 feet above **SMALLVILLE!** He can't fly . . . he's not invulnerable . . . and the town seems to rush up toward him at dizzying speed! What can possibly save the **EX-BOY OF STEEL** from a **CRASHING END?** Find out in the **December** issue, **No. 143**, on sale **Oct. 5.**



ROBBY REED may be spinning his **H-DIAL** for the last time when he battles "**THE MICRO-MONSTERS!**" in the **December** **HOUSE OF MYSTERY**, **No. 171.** Meanwhile, the **MANHUNTER FROM MARS** has

his hands full with "**THE MARTIAN MA-RAUDERS,**" a gang of baddies from his native world, who are trying to take over Earth! On sale **Oct. 5.**

Like a tribal witch doctor, he could slay from afar, but instead of inserting pins into a doll, he conceived an assassination apparatus that made him the "**MASTER OF THE VODOO MACHINE!**" Plus "**THE 24-HOUR NIGHTMARE**" . . . in the **January UNEXPECTED**, **No. 104**, on sale **Oct. 10.**

MADEMOISELLE MARIE, the French underground fighter who uses a lipstick with one hand and a tommygun with the other, joins the crew of the **HAUNTED TANK** in an explosive battle tale—"**KILL THAT TANK!**" This one blasts your way in the **January** issue of **G.I. COMBAT**, **No. 127**, which goes on sale **Oct. 10.**

All aboard for a sight-seeing tour of **METROPOLIS!** Our guide . . . **JIMMY OLSEN!** Yes, the one-time crack reporter has a new job . . . but that's not all! One of the sights he shows us is his pal, **SUPERMAN**, working as a **STREET CLEANER!** Impossible? You'll see "**THE DECLINE AND FALL OF SUPERMAN**" in the **December** issue, **No. 107**, on sale **Oct. 10!**

There could be only one person responsible for the mysterious force that safeguarded criminals against the **DISASTER** of being caught by **GREEN LANTERN**—none other than that master of catastrophes, **MAJOR DISASTER!** Don't miss the menace-filled **December** issue, **No. 57**, which hits all newsstands on **Oct. 12!**



BAD NEWS, READERS!

BECAUSE US BIZARROS HATE YOU,
US AM BRINGING YOU OUR OWN

80 PAGE GIANT!



80 pg. GIANT

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SUPERMAN

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TALES OF THE BIZARRO WORLD!

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BIZARRO CODE

US DO **OPPOSITE** OF ALL EARTHLY THINGS!
US HATE **BEAUTY!**
US LOVE **UGLINESS!**
IS **BIG CRIME** TO MAKE ANYTHING **PERFECT** ON **BIZARRO WORLD!**



BIZARRO'S SECRET IDENTITY!



BIZARRO MEETS FRANKENSTEIN!



BIZARRO-KRYPTO!



BIZARRO-LOIS AND BIZARRO BRATS!

BUT IT WOULD BE A **BIGGER CRIME** TO MISS THIS ISSUE, WHICH I TURNED OVER TO THE WILD, WHACKY BIZARROS. IT'S **HOWLINGLY HILARIOUS!**



IT AM ON SALE
OCT 17!

AND YOU'LL SEE ME AS ONE OF THEIR **GUESTS!**



2

NEITHER
ALIVE,
NOR

DEAD!

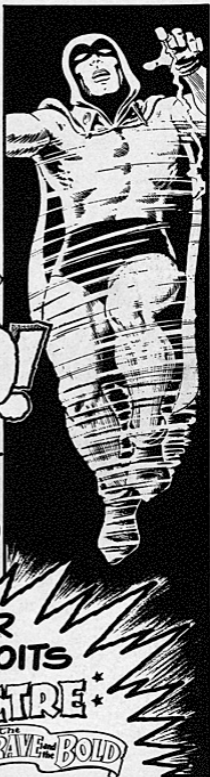
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STALK THE EARTH-
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THAT WILL
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BY AURORA

Release the ball and—bang!—down go the skittle pins! They've been playing it in England for centuries, now it's your turn to get in on the excitement. It's like bowling but different—you need skill not strength to beat any grown-up you want to challenge. Play Skittle-Bowl any-

where; all you need is a table top and you're ready for fast action. Solidly built for years of fun, the swing-pole, ball, and ten pins are real wood. You know it's a quality game because it's by Aurora, the hobby kit and Model Motoring people. Skittle-Bowl's at your toy store now. Scoot! **\$9.95**

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