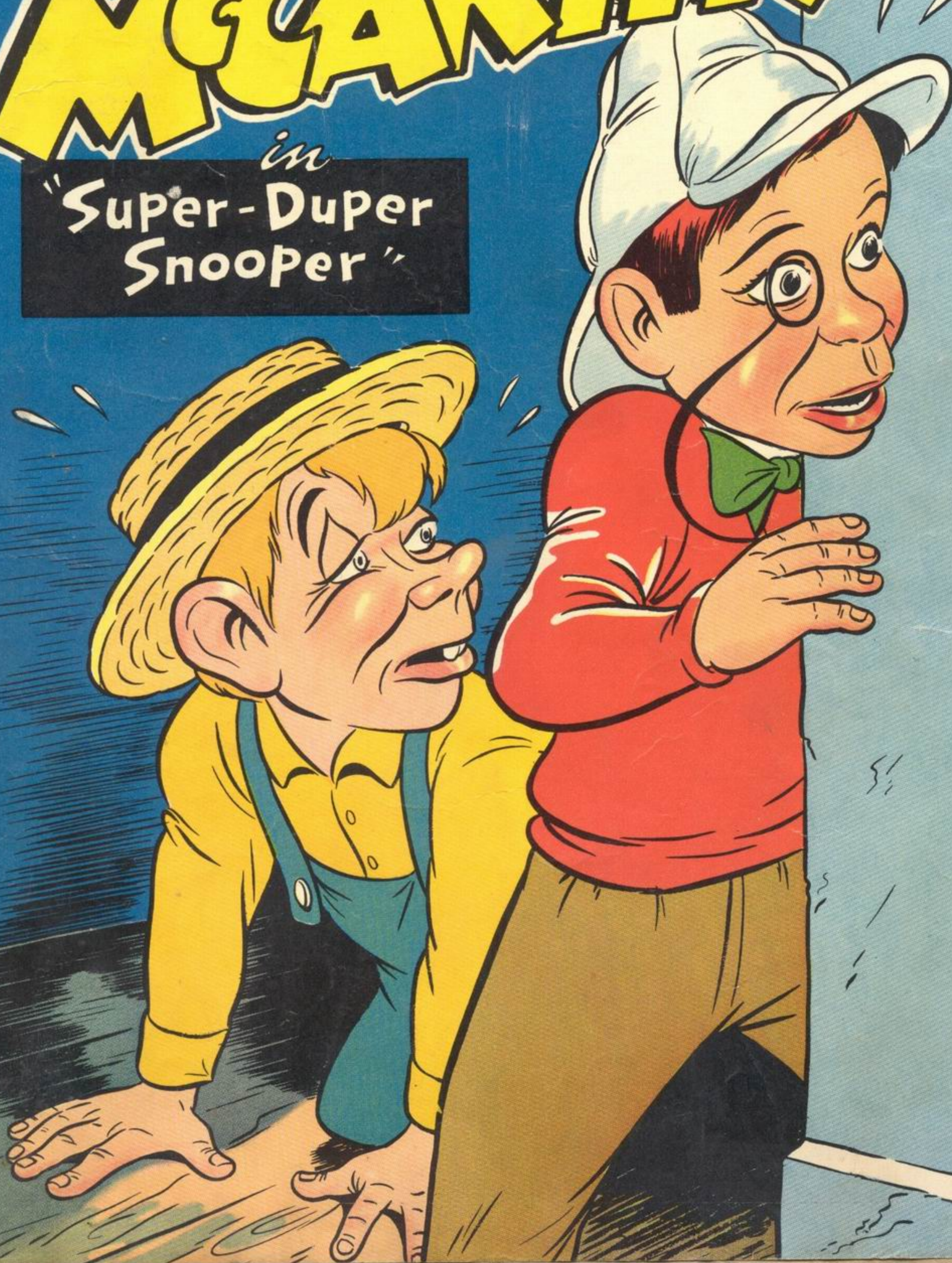


JUNE-AUGUST

10¢

# Charlie McGARTHY

*in*  
"Super-Duper  
Snooper"





# CAST of CHARACTERS



## CHARLIE MCCARTHY.

THE SUPER-DUPER SNOOPER,  
WHO IS POSSESSED WITH AN  
UNCANNY ABILITY TO  
TRACK DOWN ALL KINDS  
OF TRACKS.

and

## MORTIMER SNERD.

CHARLIE'S BRIGHT PUPIL,  
WHO FEARLESSLY  
TRAILS DANGEROUS  
MEN OR  
FEROCIOUS  
BEASTS.



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER



# Charlie McCARTHY *in*

"Super-Duper Snooper"

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!  
THE OPEN EYE  
DETECTIVE SCHOOL  
SURE NEEDS  
PUPILS!

TODAY'S  
SPECIAL  
LARGE BOX  
ASSORTED  
CLUES  
10¢

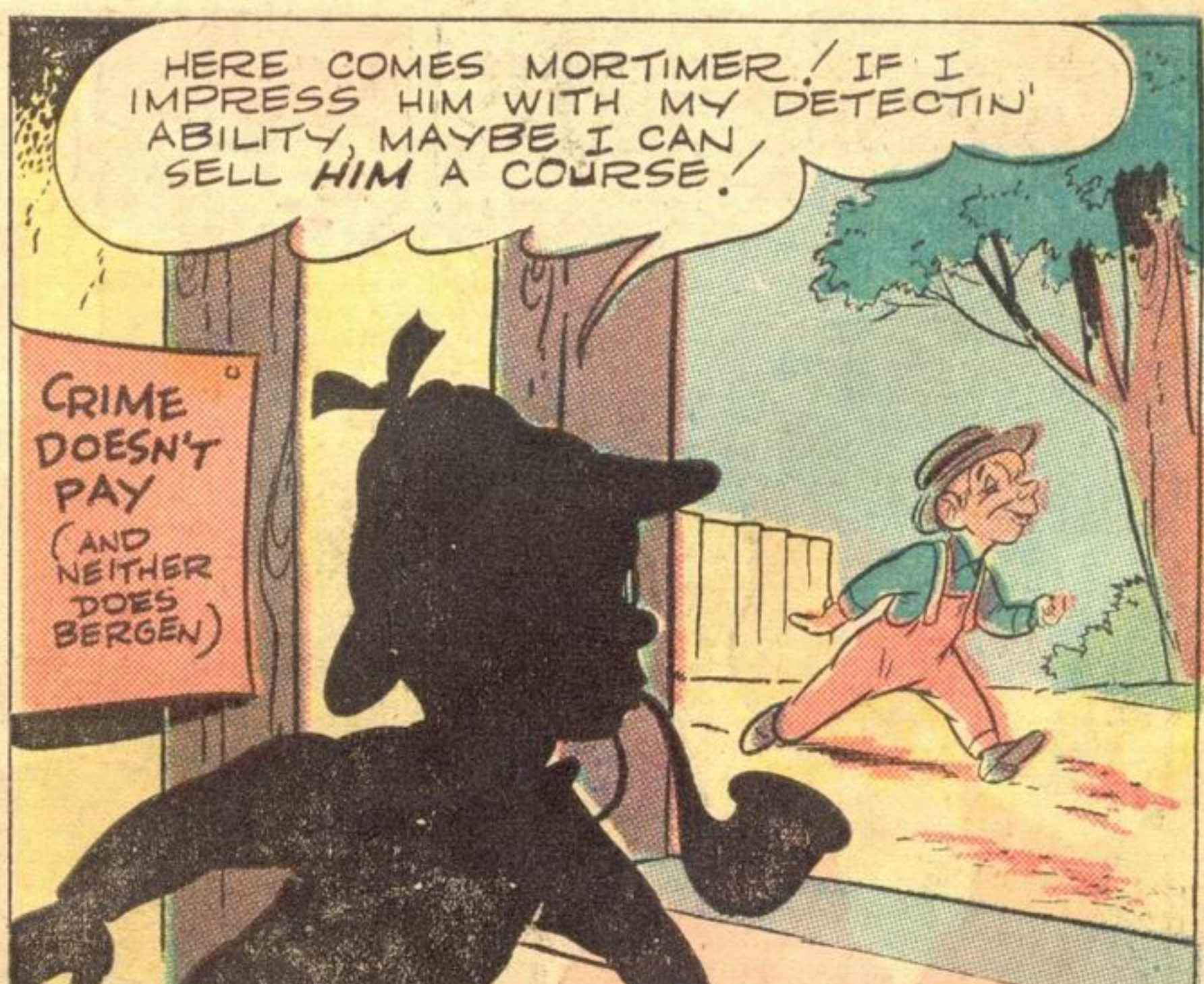


AT LEAST, BLOWIN' SOAP  
BUBBLES SORTA RELIEVES  
THE MONOTONY!



CM \*2-496

HERE COMES MORTIMER! IF I  
IMPRESS HIM WITH MY DETECTIN'  
ABILITY, MAYBE I CAN  
SELL HIM A COURSE!



The next issue of CHARLIE McCARTHY will be on sale July 19, 1949





























ALL RIGHT, BOYS...THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT?

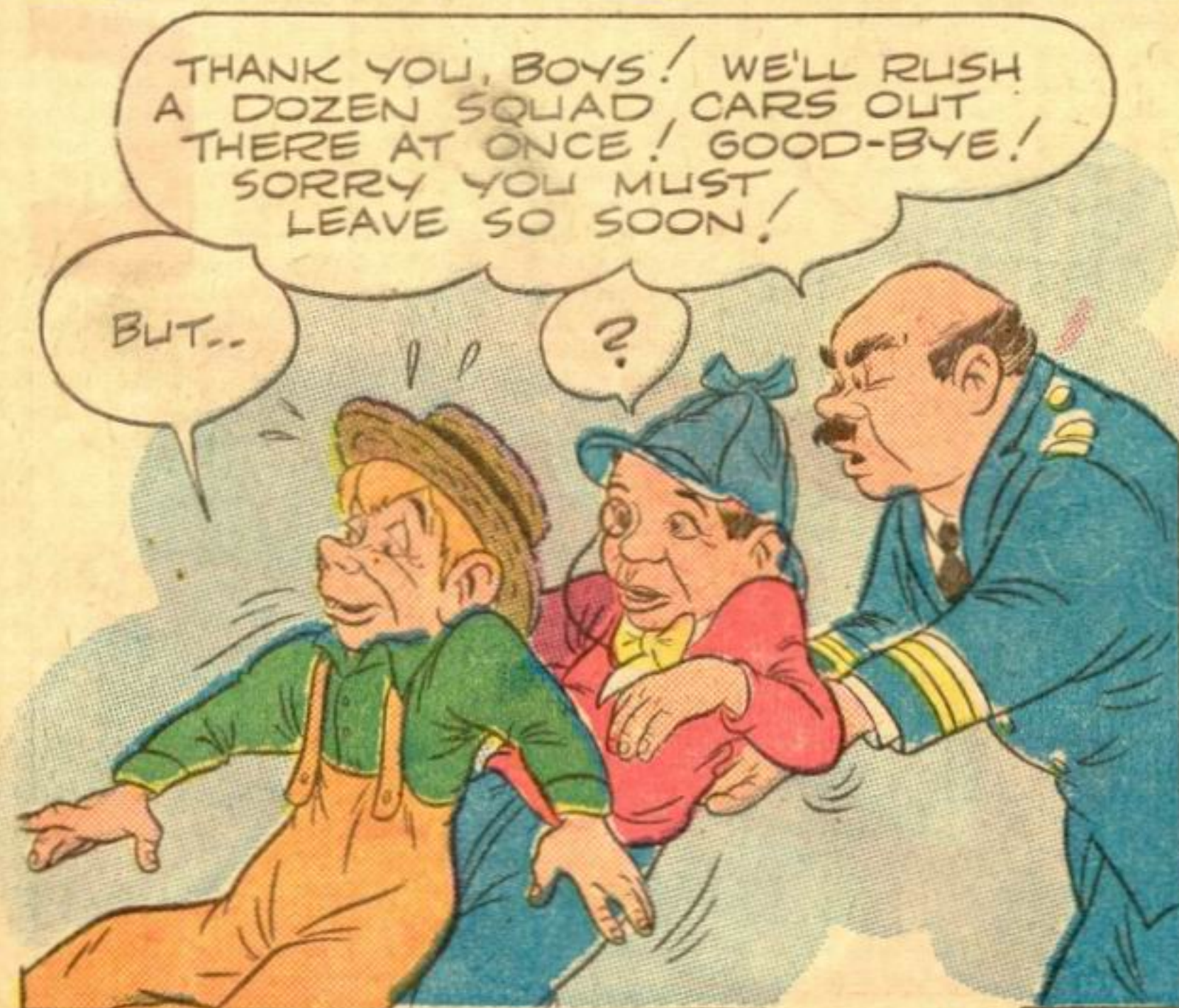
WE KNOW WHERE JARFACE AN' SCAR-PLISS ARE HIDING OUT!



WE TRAILED ONE OF 'EM TO A HOUSE AT 133 NORTH ELM STREET!

YUP! WE KNOWED HE WUZ A CROOK CAUSE HE WUZ STILL WEARIN' HIS STRIPED JAIL SUIT!

REALLY?!



THANK YOU, BOYS! WE'LL RUSH A DOZEN SQUAD CARS OUT THERE AT ONCE! GOOD-BYE! SORRY YOU MUST LEAVE SO SOON!

BUT..

?



SLAM

CHIEF OF POLICE

HA!  
HA!  
HA!



HO, HO! IMAGINE THOSE KIDS EXPECTING ME TO BELIEVE A FANTASTIC STORY LIKE THAT!

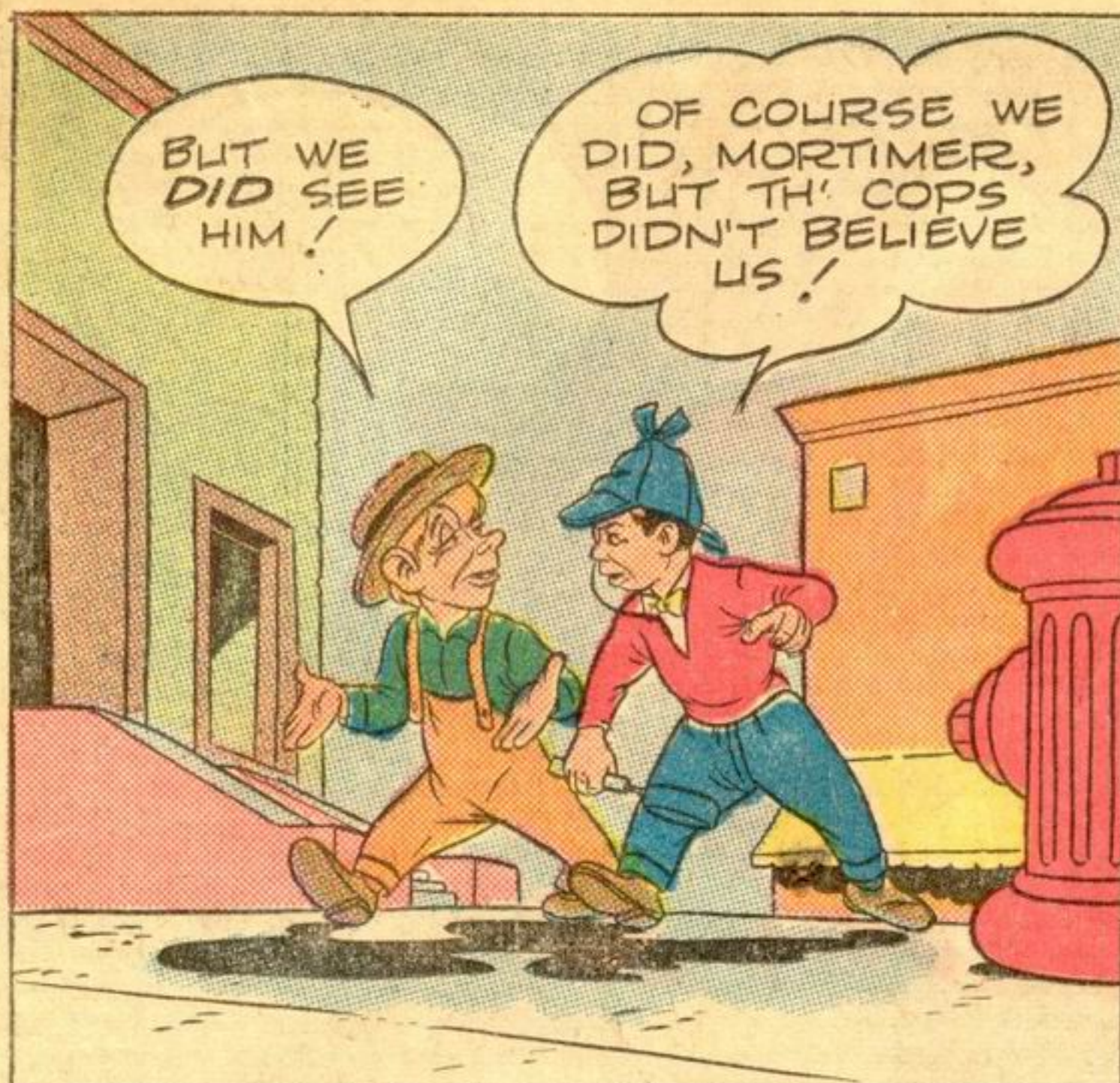
YEAH, CHIEF! WHAT A LAUGH!



HA, HA! AS IF JARFACE WOULD BE SO STUPID AS TO WALK CALMLY DOWN THE STREET WEARING HIS PRISON GARB... WHERE EVERYONE COULD SEE HIM!

C'MON, MORTIMER!





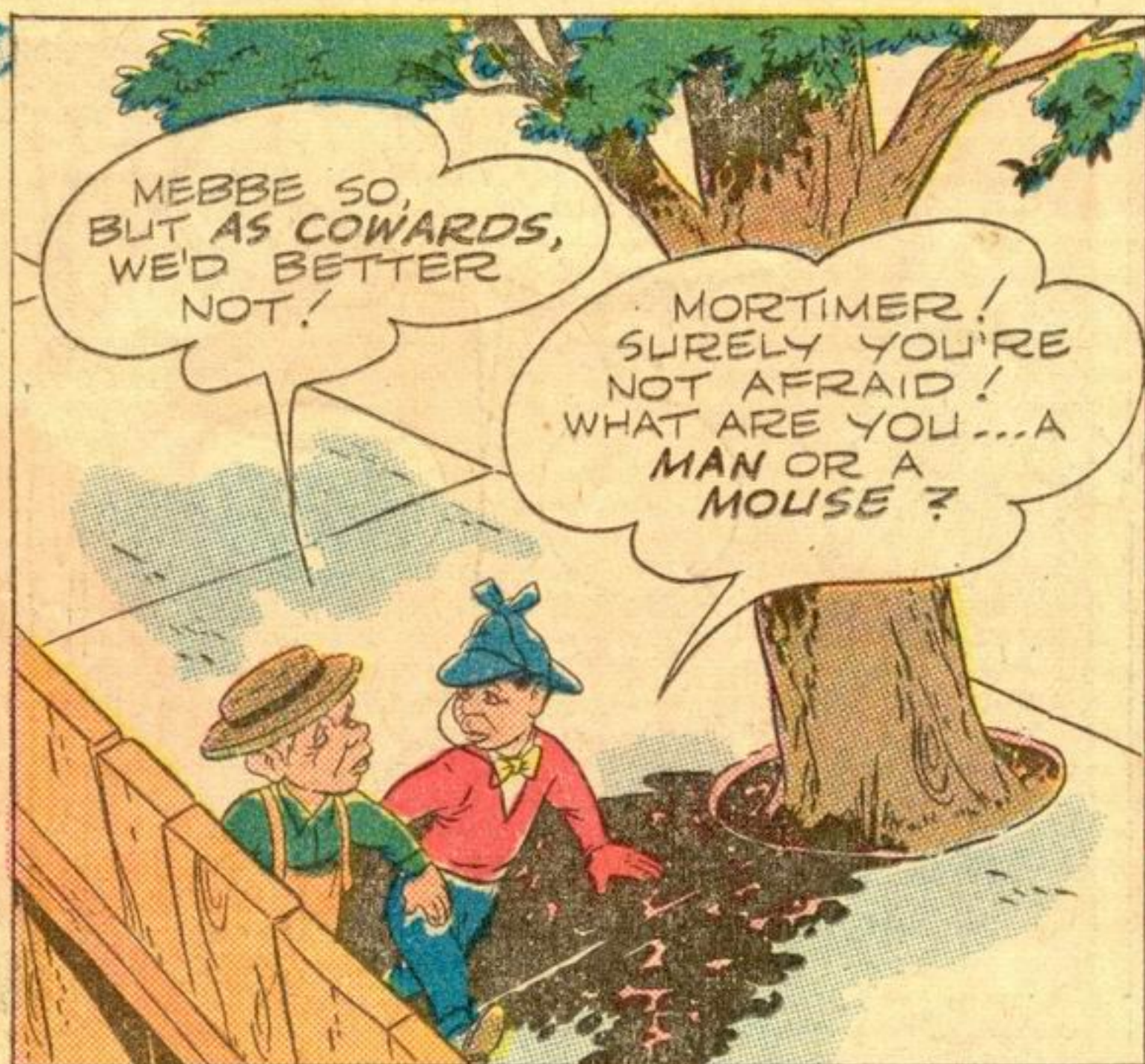
BUT WE DID SEE HIM!

OF COURSE WE DID, MORTIMER, BUT TH' COPS DIDN'T BELIEVE US!



GAWRSH! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

AS DETECTIVES, WE MUST GO TO THAT HOUSE OURSELVES AND ARREST THOSE THUGS!



MEBBE SO, BUT AS COWARDS, WE'D BETTER NOT!

MORTIMER! SURELY YOU'RE NOT AFRAID! WHAT ARE YOU... A MAN OR A MOUSE?



Y' MEAN... I GOT A CHOICE?!



SUPPOSING WE LOOK IN ON THE HOUSE AT 133 NORTH ELM, AND SEE WHO IS STAYING THERE.....

JARFACE! AIN'T YOU GOT THAT PAINT WASHED OUTA YOUR SLIT YET?

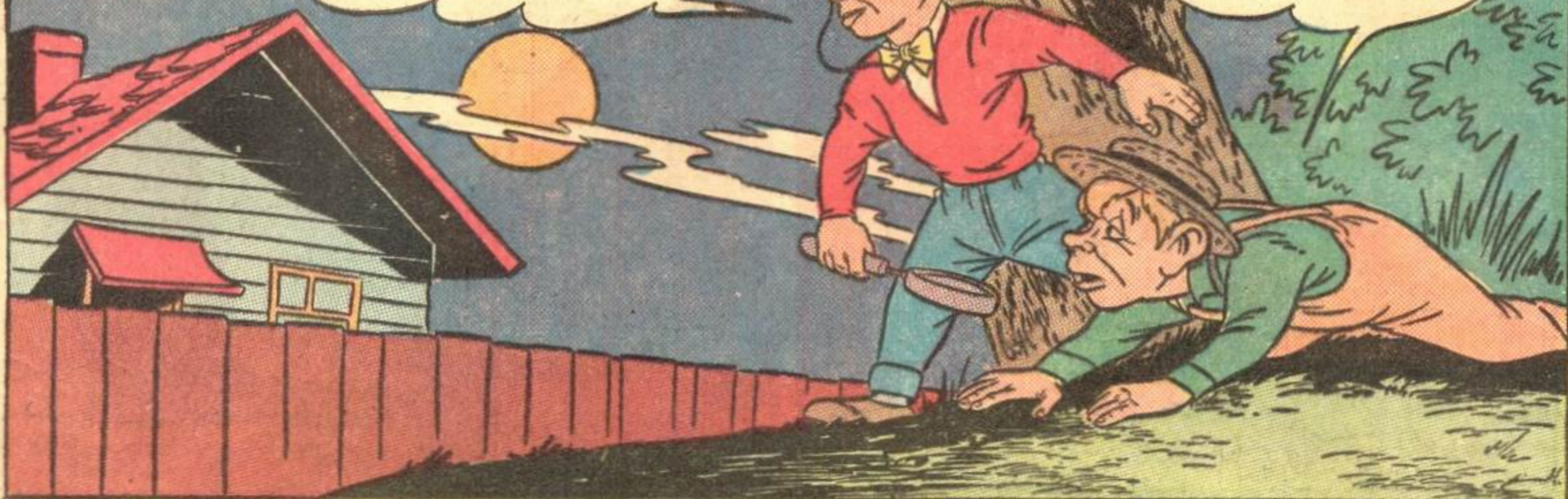
AW, DRY UP, SCAR-PUSS! IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I DIDN'T SEE THAT "WET PAINT" SIGN! I WAS TOO BUSY LOOKIN' OUT FER COPPERS!



THAT  
NIGHT...

THE LIGHTS  
JUST WENT OUT!  
THEY'LL SOON BE  
ASLEEP, THEN WE CAN  
SNEAK IN AND HAVE  
A LOOK AROUND!

I'D  
DRUTHER  
JUST LOOK  
AROUND  
OUT HERE!



WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND OUT IF THOSE  
GUYS IN THERE ARE  
REALLY CROOKS!  
WE'VE GOTTA  
BE **SURE**  
BEFORE WE CAN  
ARREST THEM!



THERE'S ONLY  
ONE WAY TO GET  
TO THE **BOTTOM**  
OF THIS!

H-HOW  
?



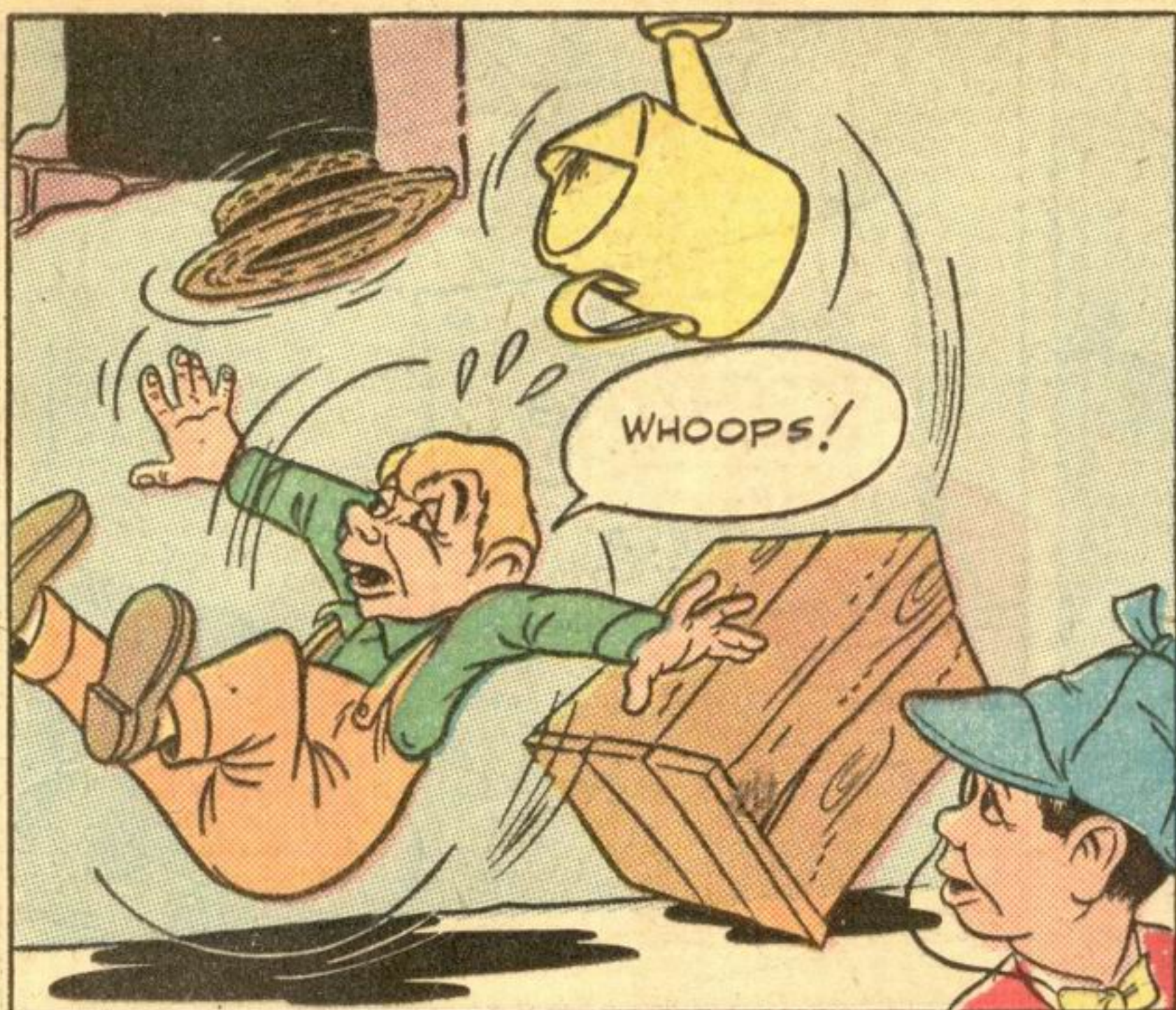
WE'LL  
START  
IN THE  
**CELLAR!**



HERE  
I COME...READY  
OR....





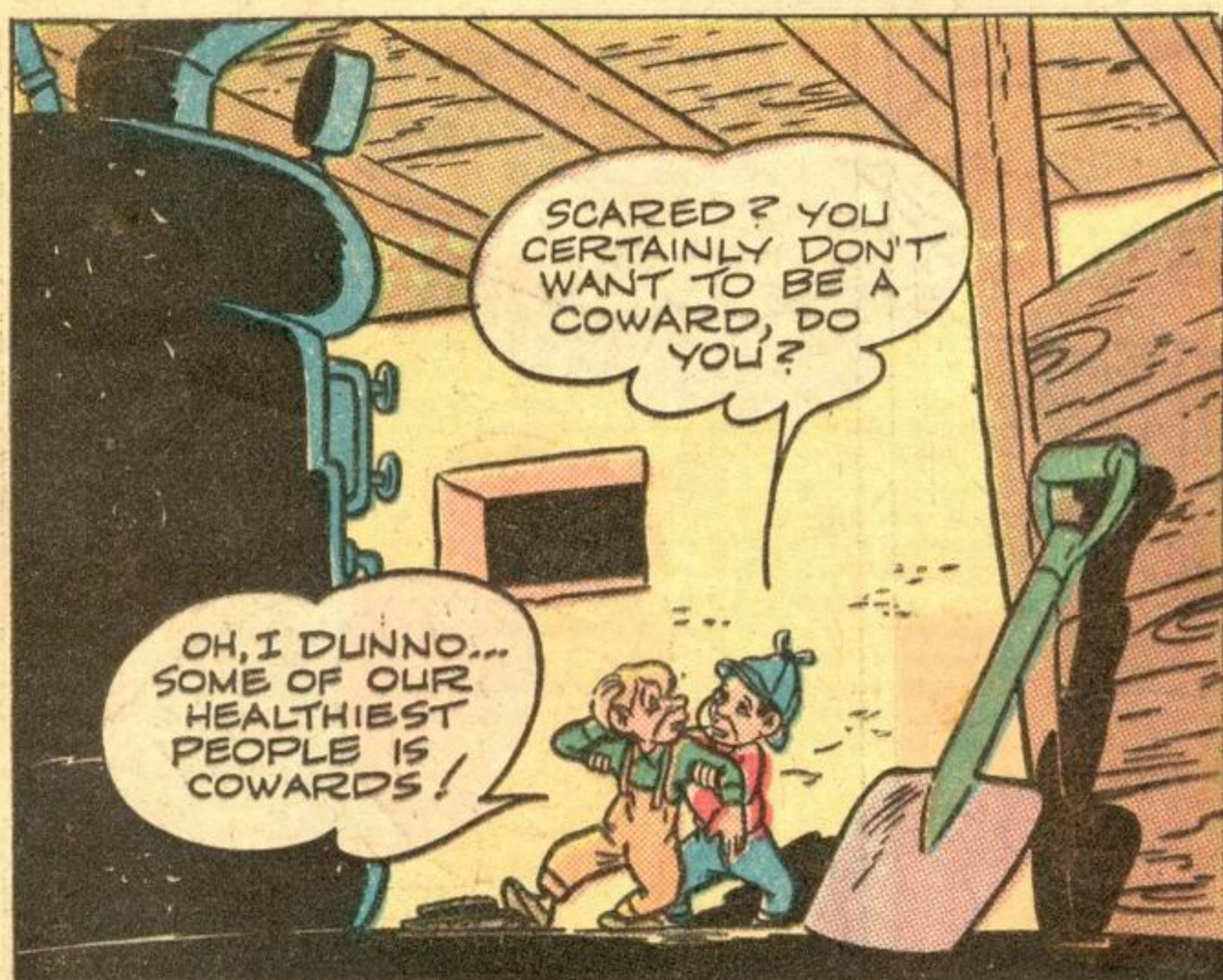


WHOOOPS!



WITHOUT A DOUBT YOU'RE THE SLOPPIEST SLEUTH I EVER SNOOPED WITH!

I'M SKEERED, CHARLIE! LET'S GIT OUT OF THIS PLACE!



SCARED? YOU CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO BE A COWARD, DO YOU?

OH, I DUNNO... SOME OF OUR HEALTHIEST PEOPLE IS COWARDS!



WHY CAN'T YOU BE LIKE ME! I DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD **FEAR!**

NEITHER DO I...



....SO I THINK I'LL RUN ON HOME, AN' LOOK IT UP IN TH' DICTIONARY!

MORTIMER! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW! YOU'VE GOTTA GO THROUGH WITH IT!



B-BUT IF TH' FELLERS IN THIS HOUSE ARE DESPRIT' CRIMINULS...AN' IF THEY **CAUGHT** LIS HERE.... THEY MIGHT... (GULP)

WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!



WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, MORTIMER! SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'RE CROOKS ALL RIGHT! LOOK WHAT'S HANGING ON THEIR WALL!

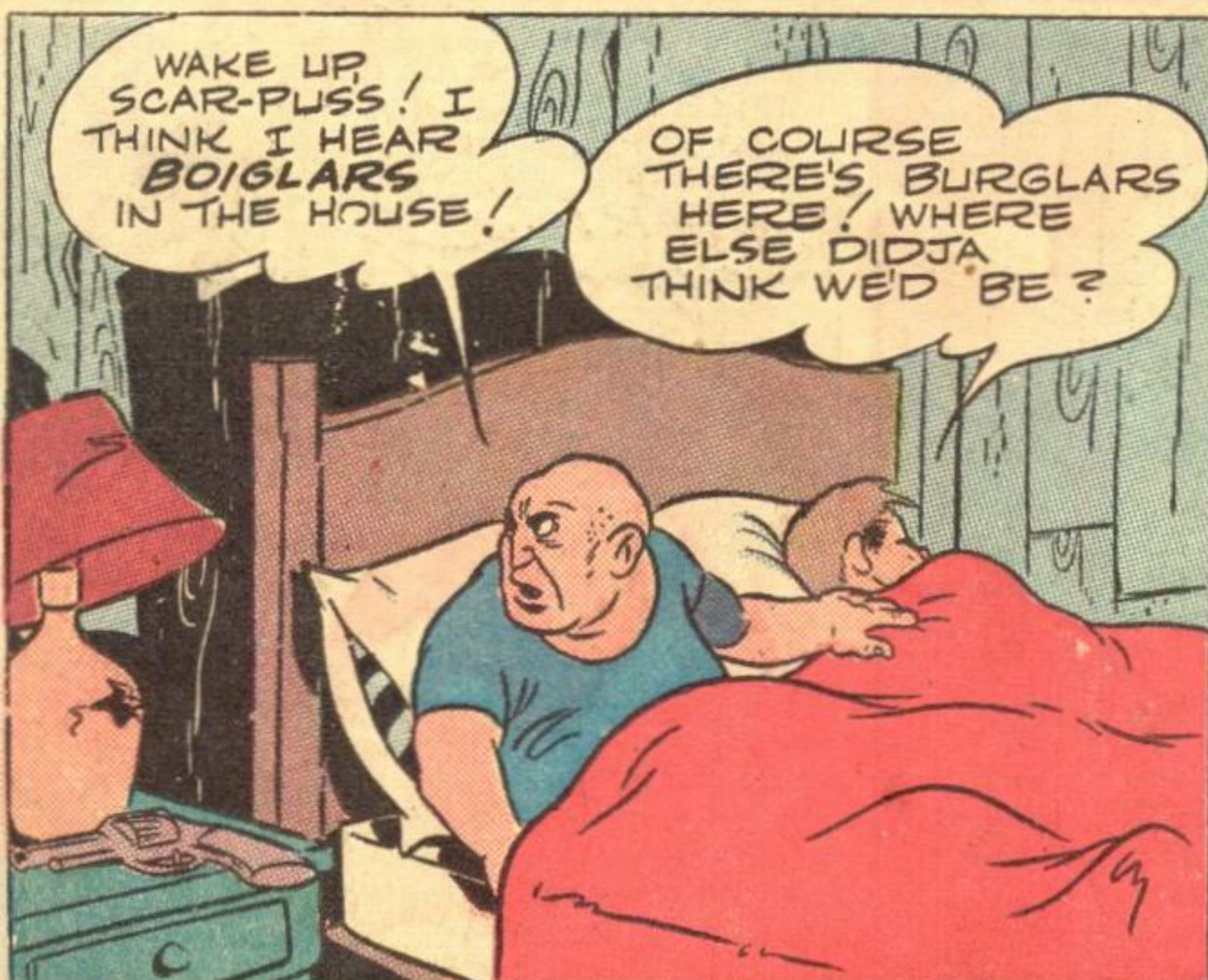


ONLY  
215 MORE  
SHOPLIFTING  
DAYS UNTIL  
XMAS



WAKE UP, SCAR-PUSS! I THINK I HEAR **BOIGLARS** IN THE HOUSE!

OF COURSE THERE'S BURGLARS HERE! WHERE ELSE DIDJA THINK WE'D BE?



I DON'T MEAN **US**! I THINK THERE'S **OTHER BOIGLARS** IN THIS HOUSE!

SAY-Y! YOU'RE RIGHT! I HEAR VOICES, TOO!



AND THEY'RE COMIN' FROM THE **CELLAR**!

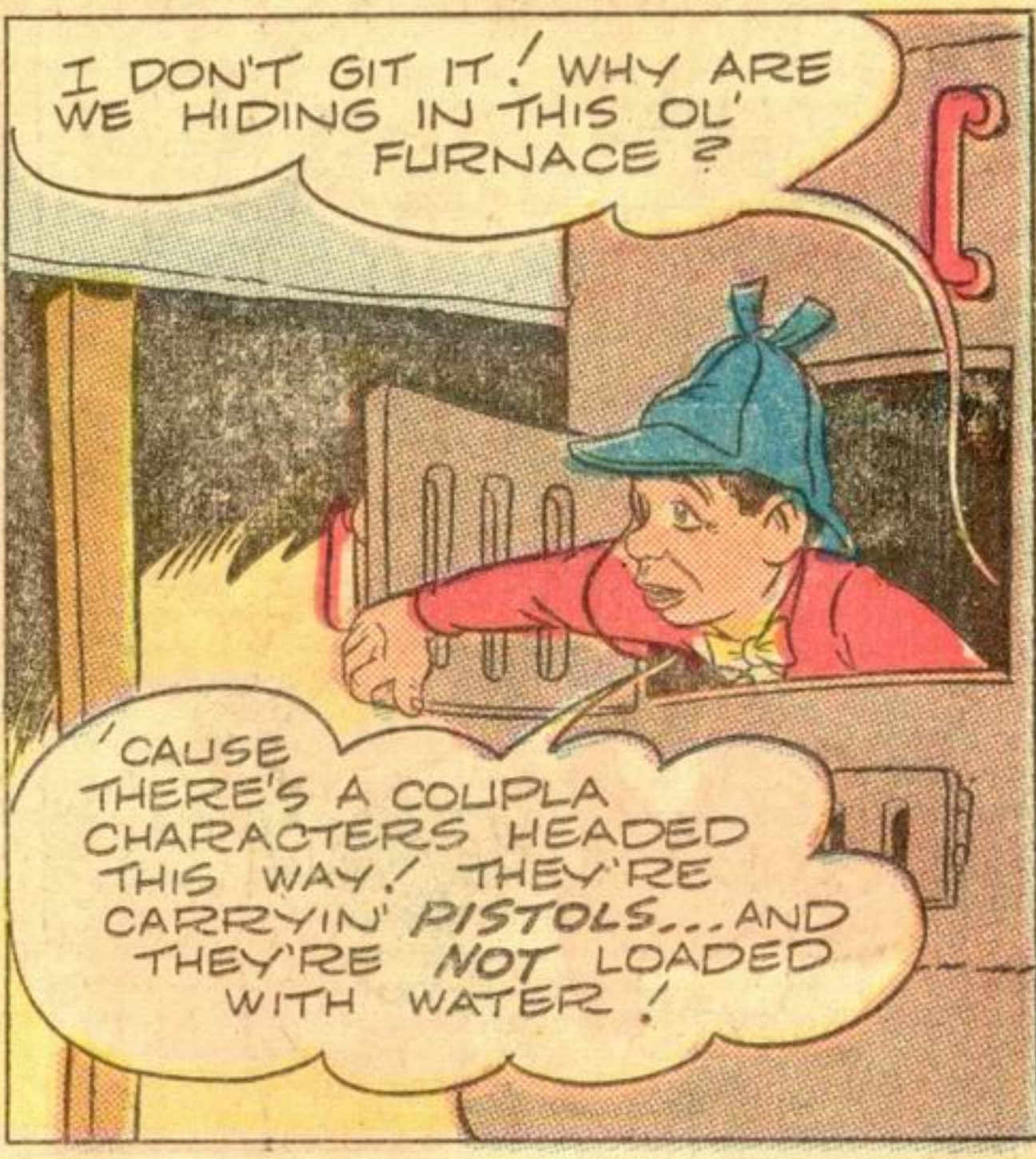
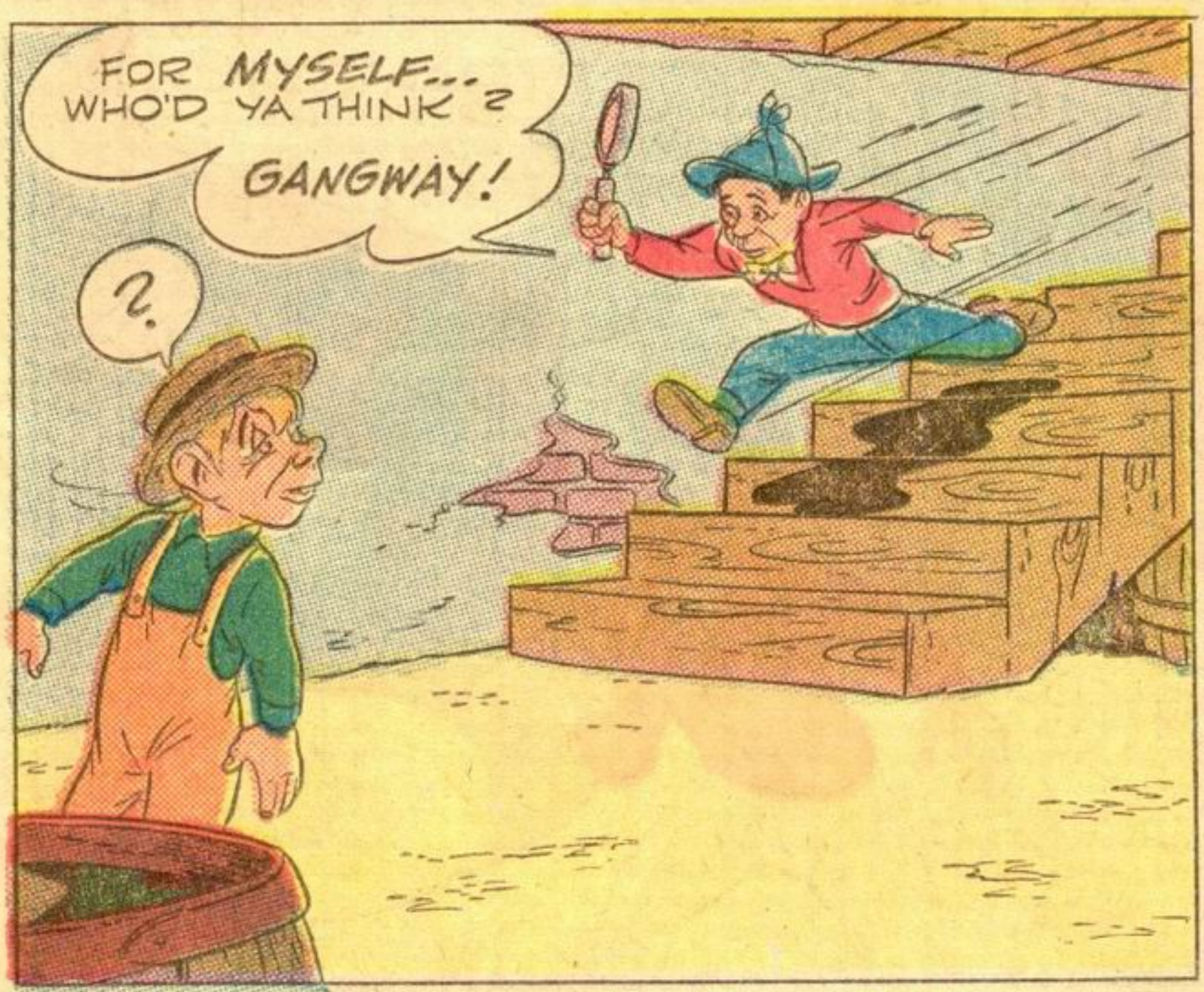


HERE'S AN EMPTY CLOSET! WANT ME TO GO IN THERE?

IF YOU DID, IT'D **STILL** BE EMPTY!









BOIGLARS I DON'T MIND, BUT IF I FIND COPS... OR DETECTIVES... I'LL FINISH 'EM OFF PRONTO!



HMM, CHARLIE! SOUNDS LIKE THESE FOLKS IS RUNNIN' ONE O' THEM FINISHIN' SCHOOLS!

SHH!



WE'RE IN AN AWFUL SPOT, MORTIMER, BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET OUTA THIS MESS! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO... PST.. PST...



OKAY, "BABYFACE", LET'S SCRAM OUTA DIS JOINT! THERE'S NO SWAG AROUND HERE!



NOPE, NOT EVEN ANY SWOG!

WE NEVER SHOULDA BURGLED A DUMP LIKE DIS IN TH' FIRST PLACE!

NOPE! 'TAINT NO PLACE FER A COUPLA HIGH-TONEY BURGLARS LIKE US!



BOIGLARS, EH? NOW AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE? THAT'S OUR LINE, TOO! FUNNY I AIN'T SEEN YOU AROUND BEFORE! I'M JARFACE! WHO'RE YOU?

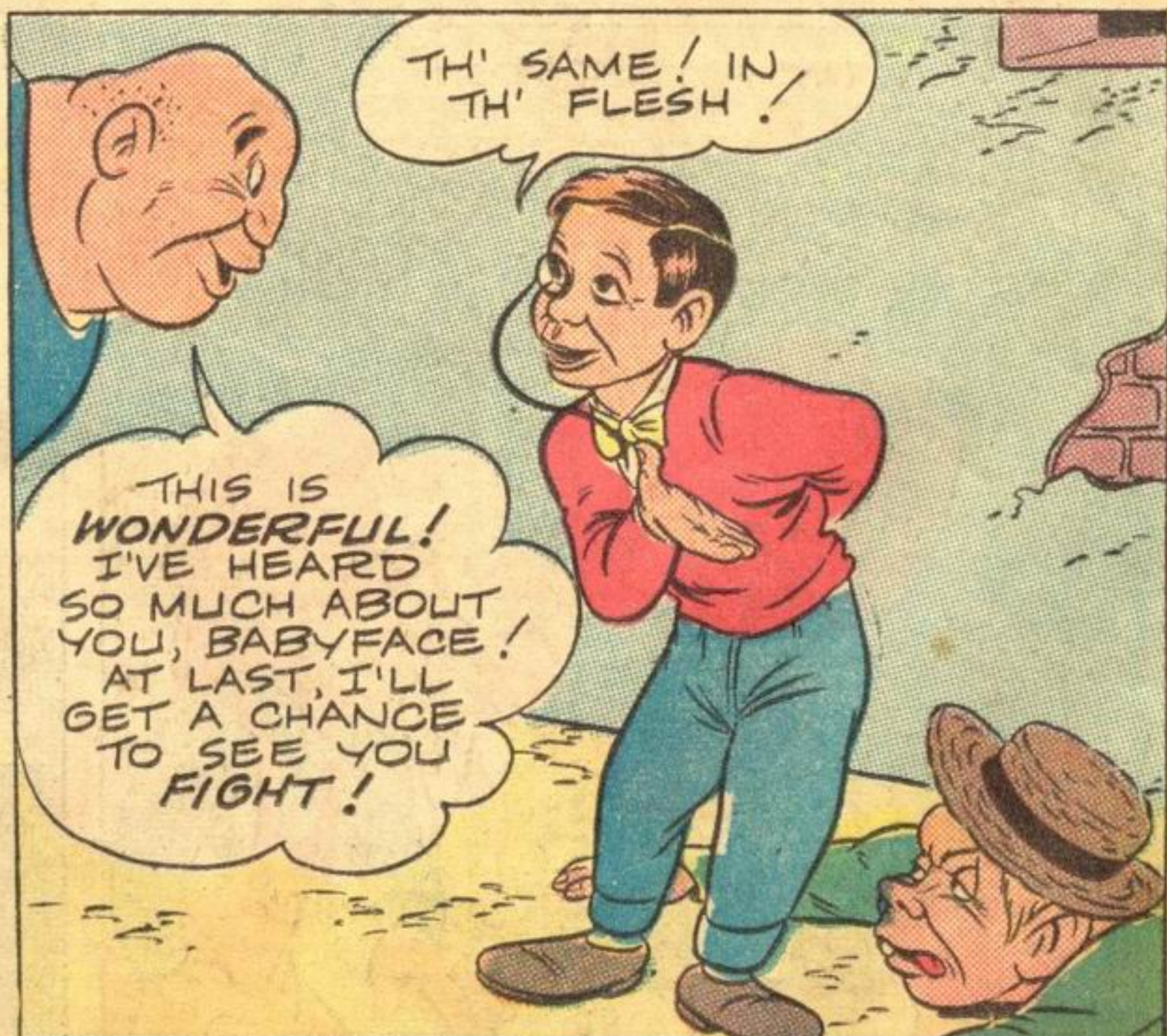
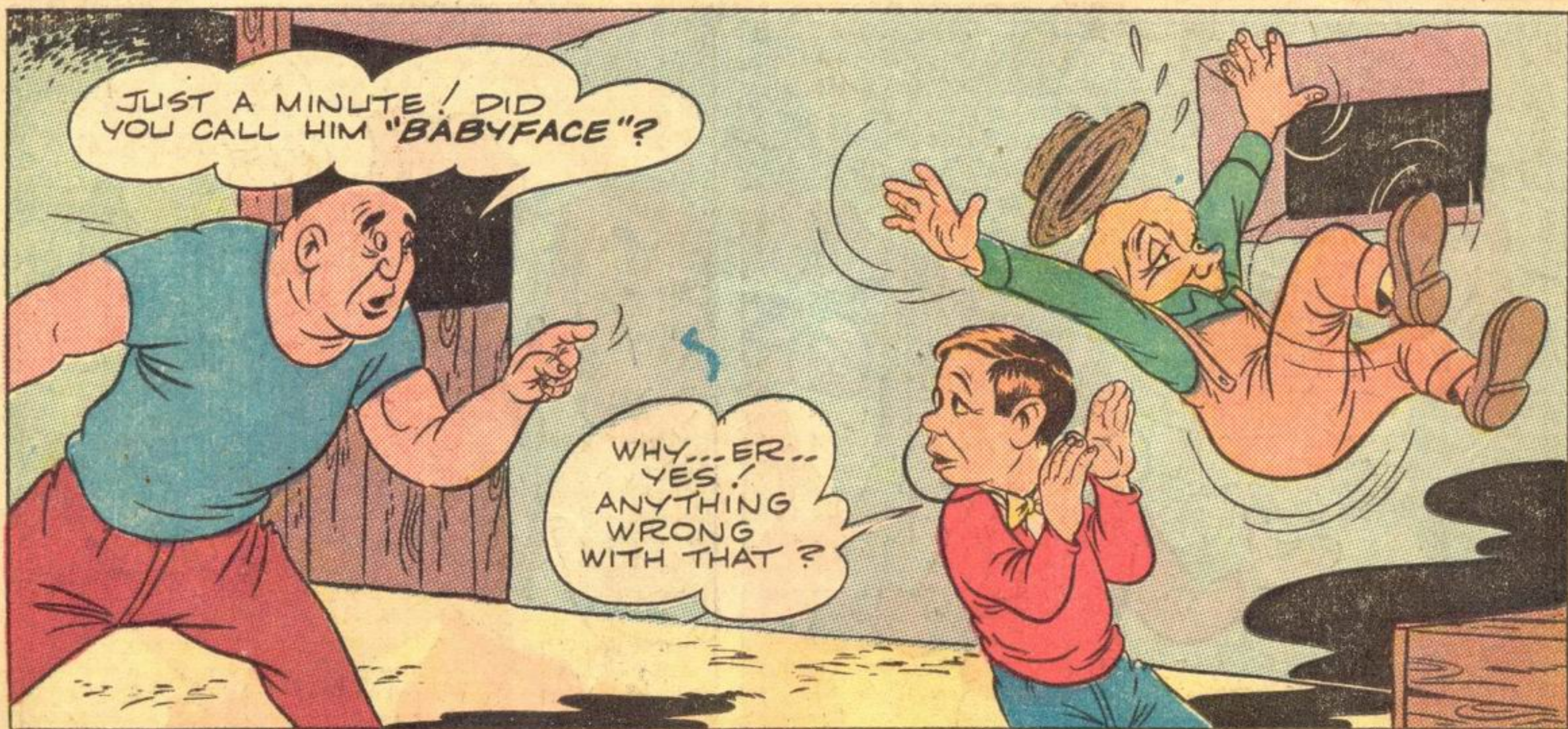
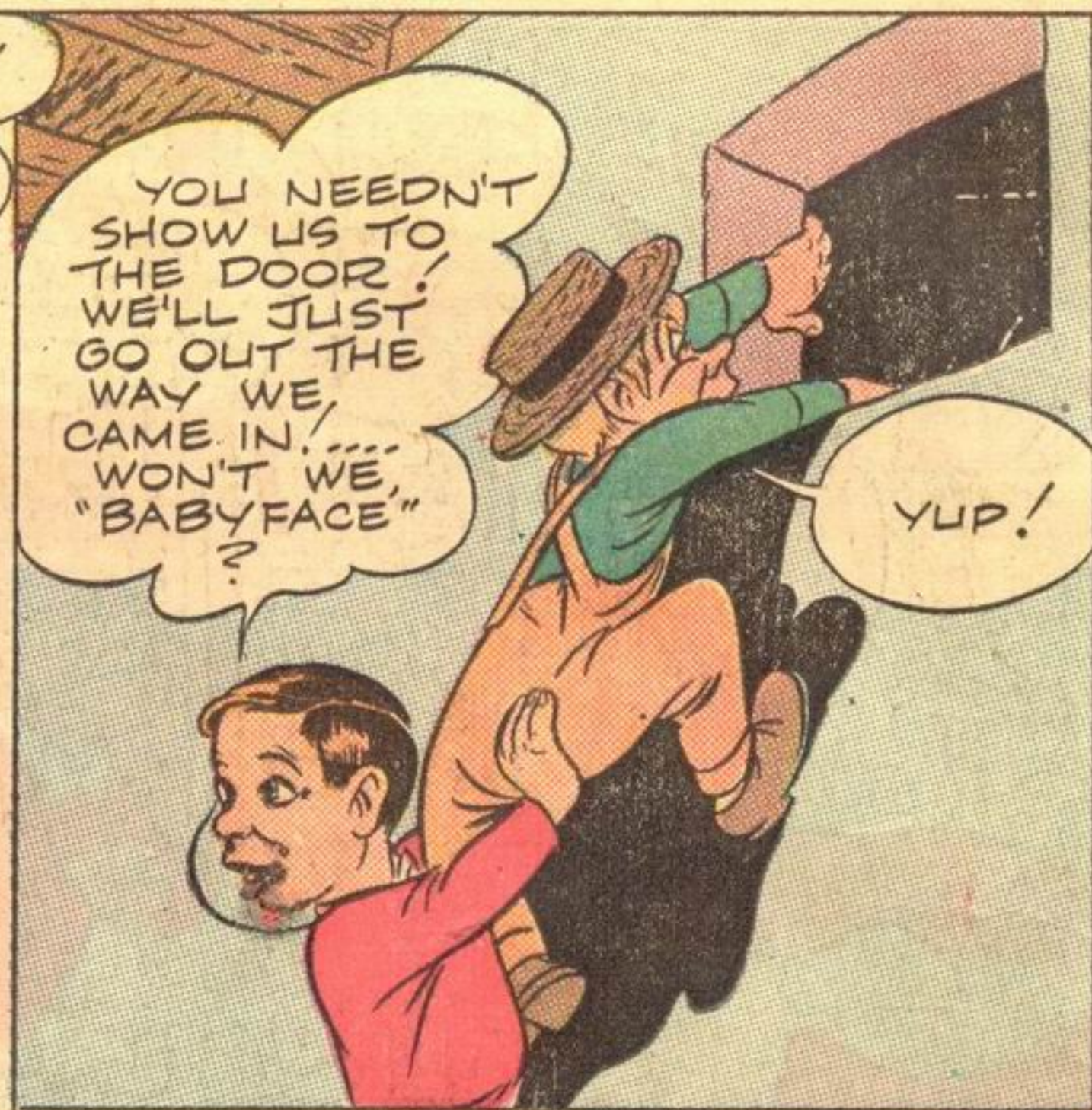


ER...I'M WOODENFACE!

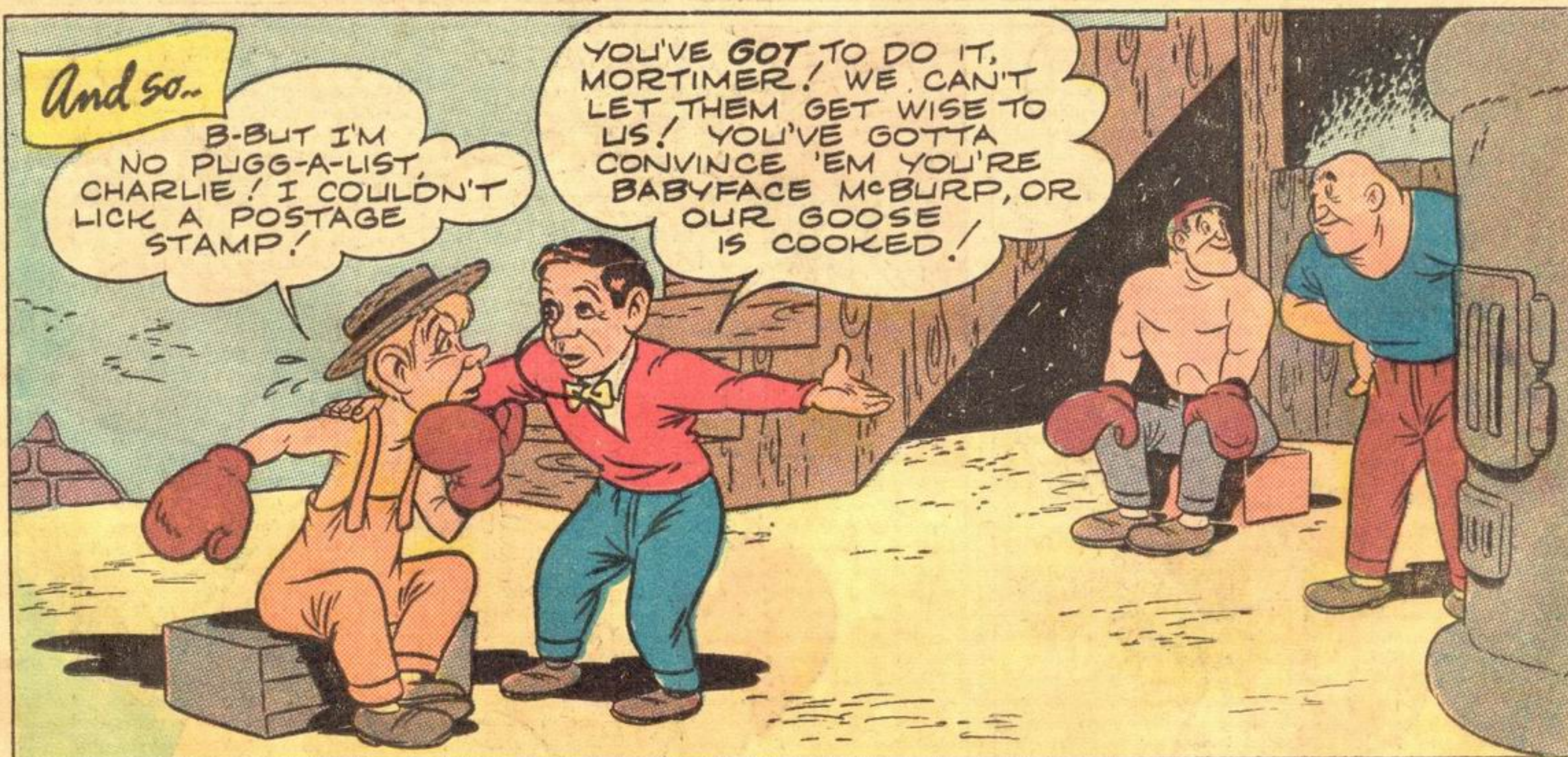
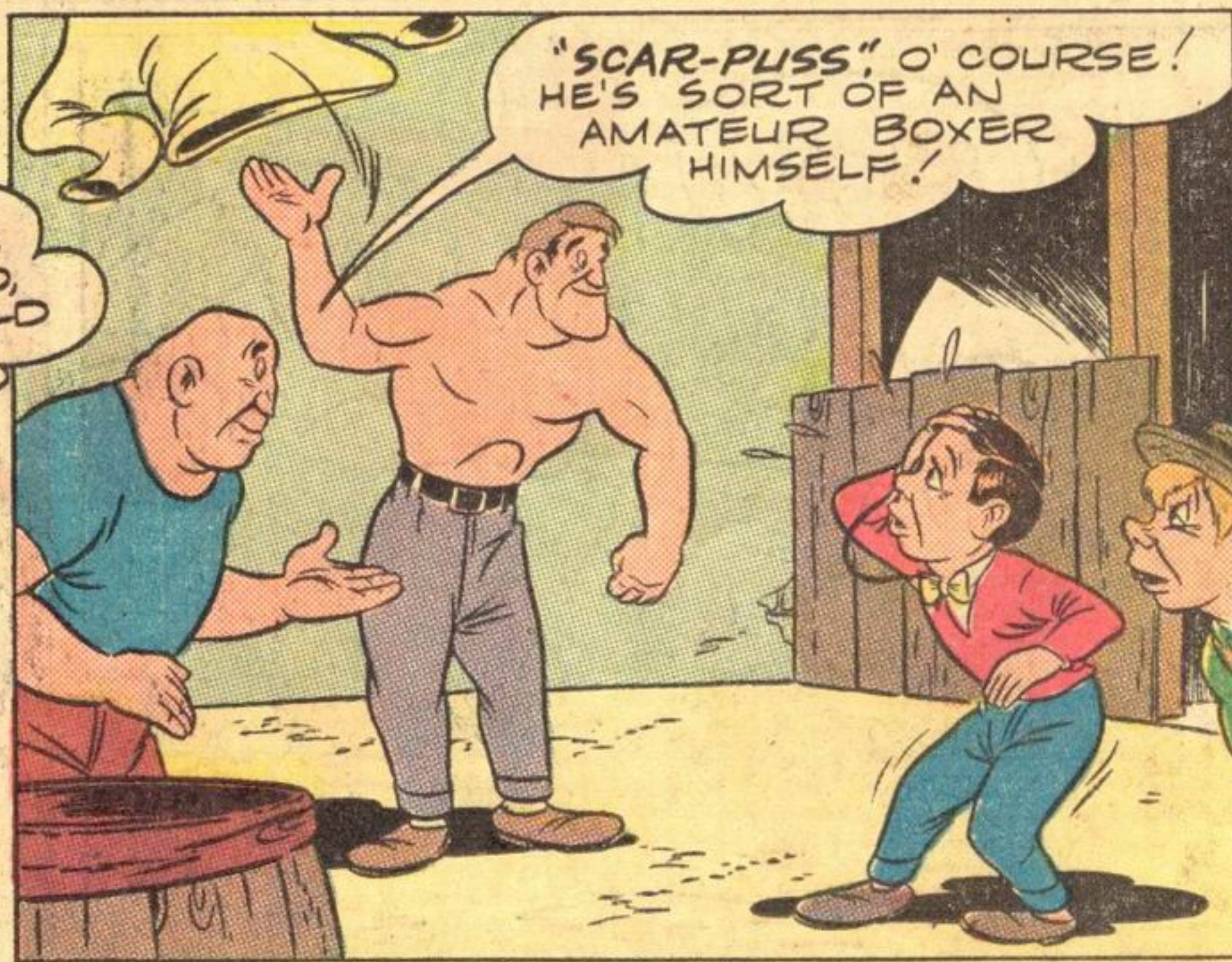




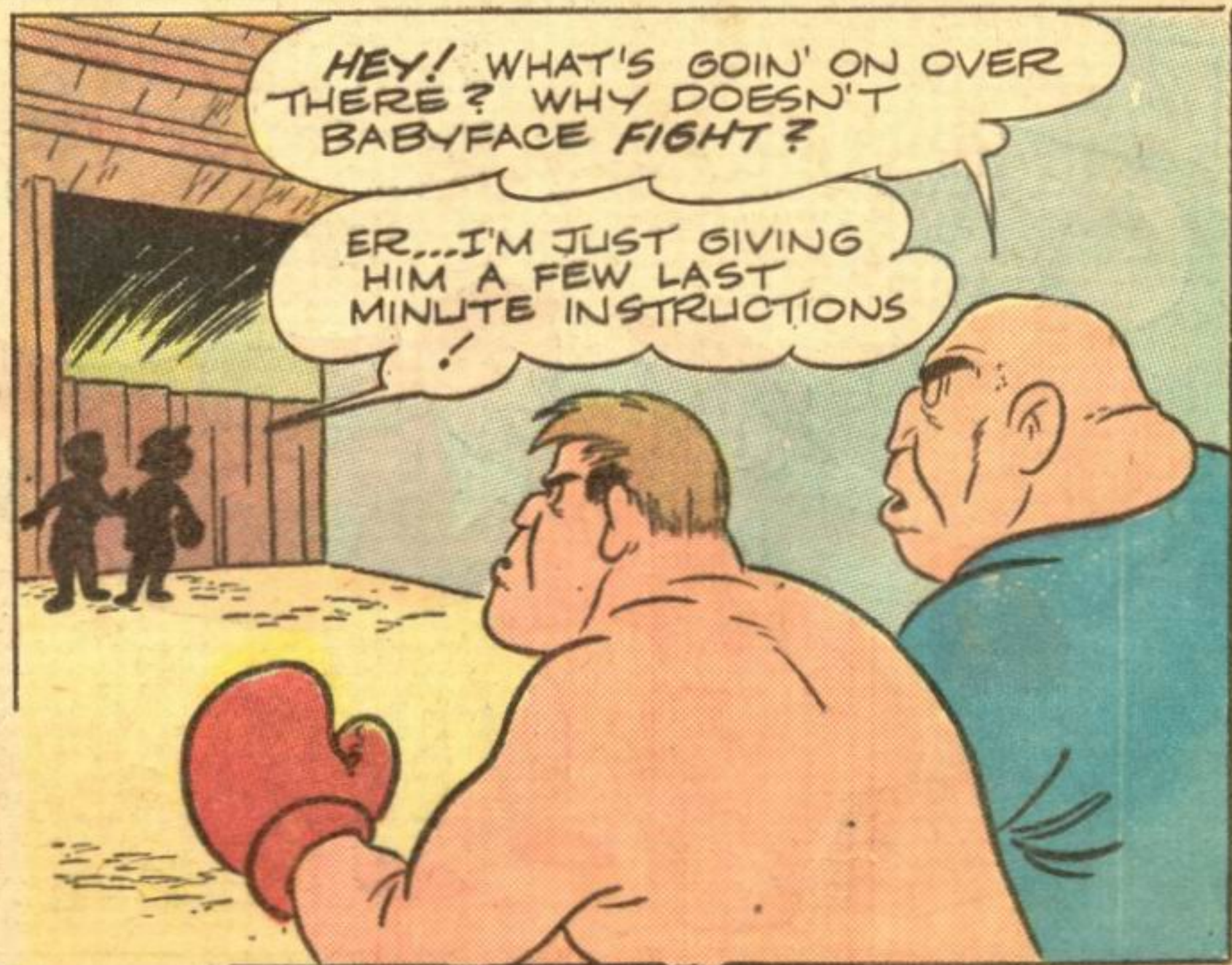
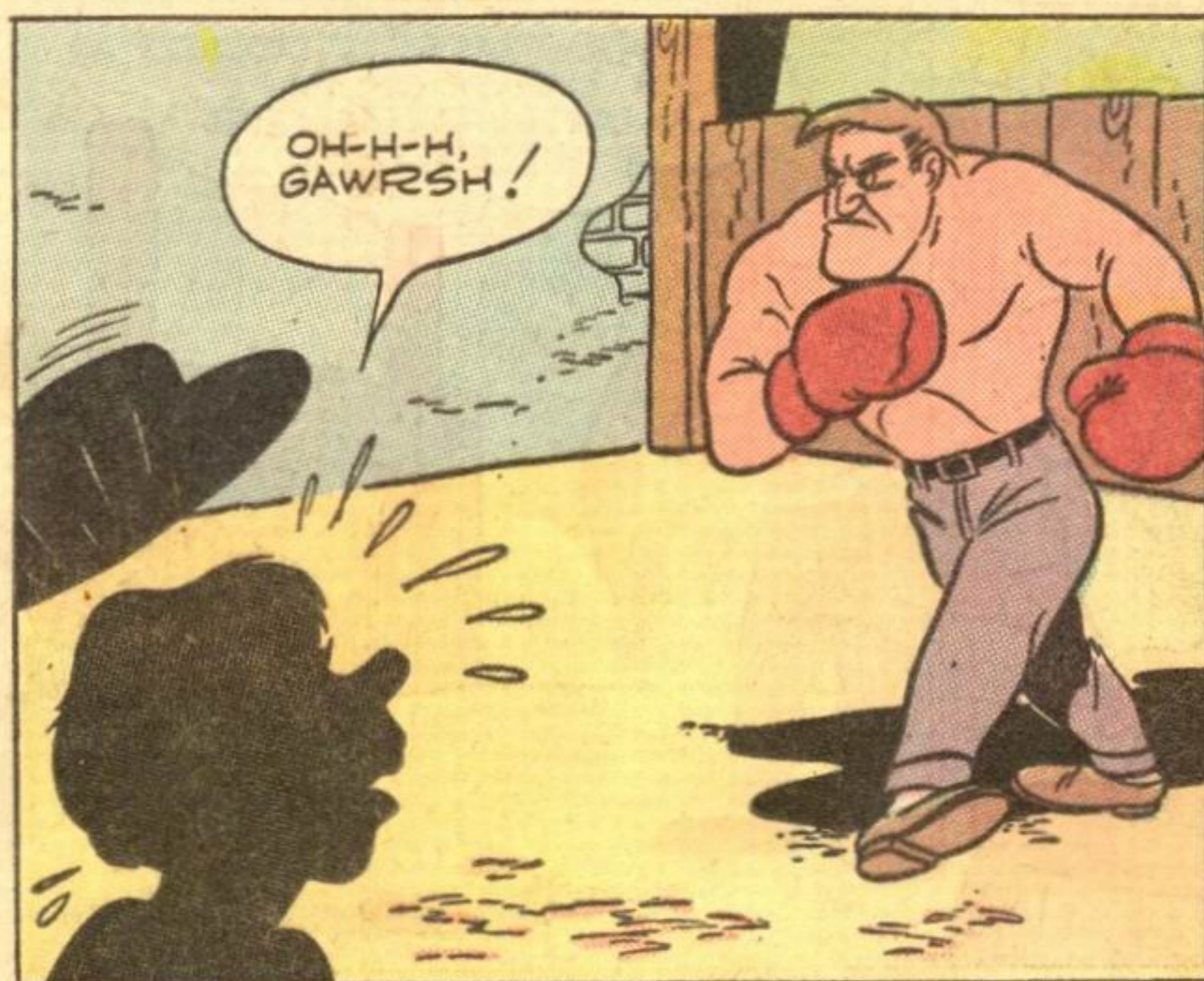
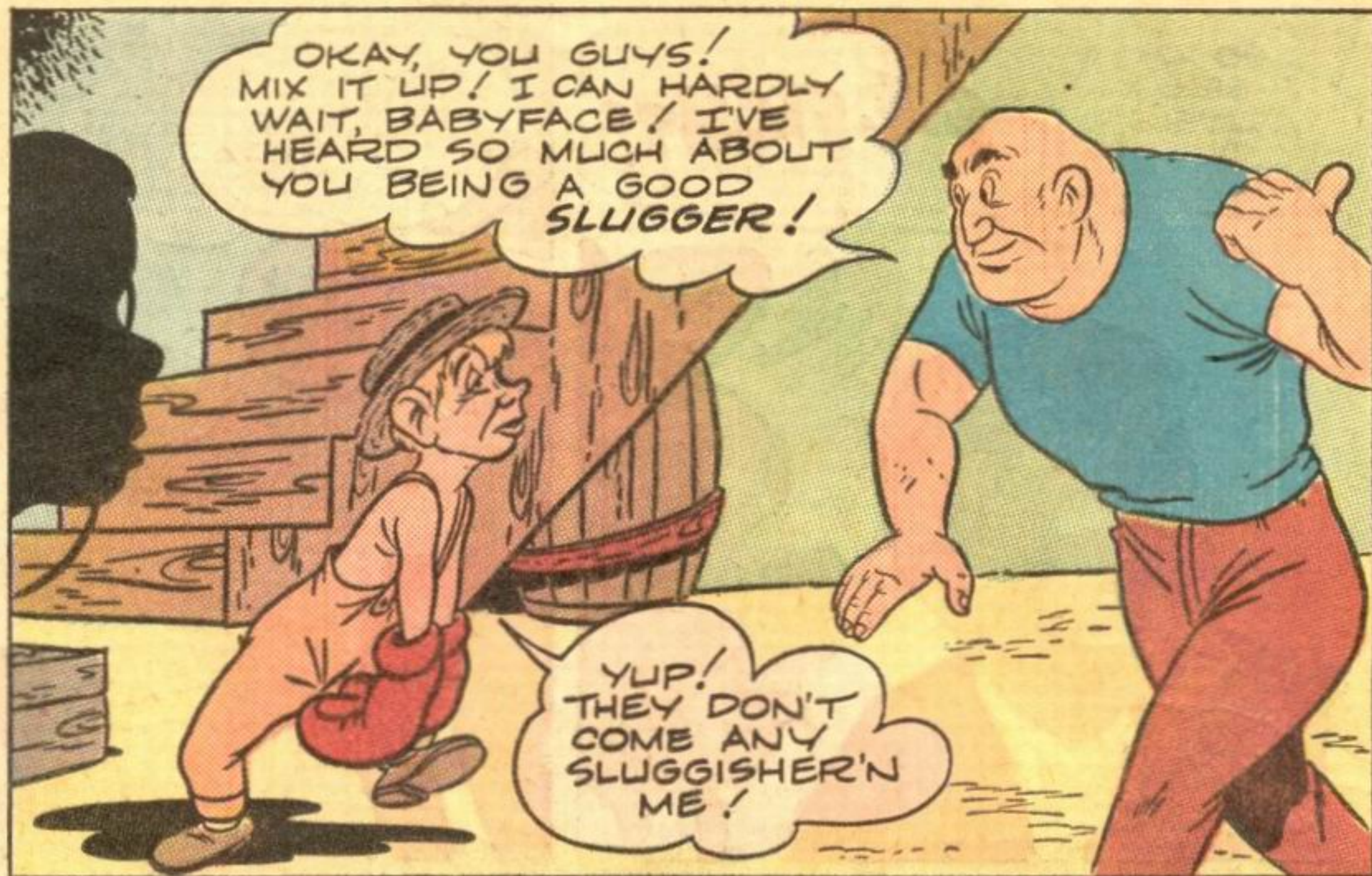




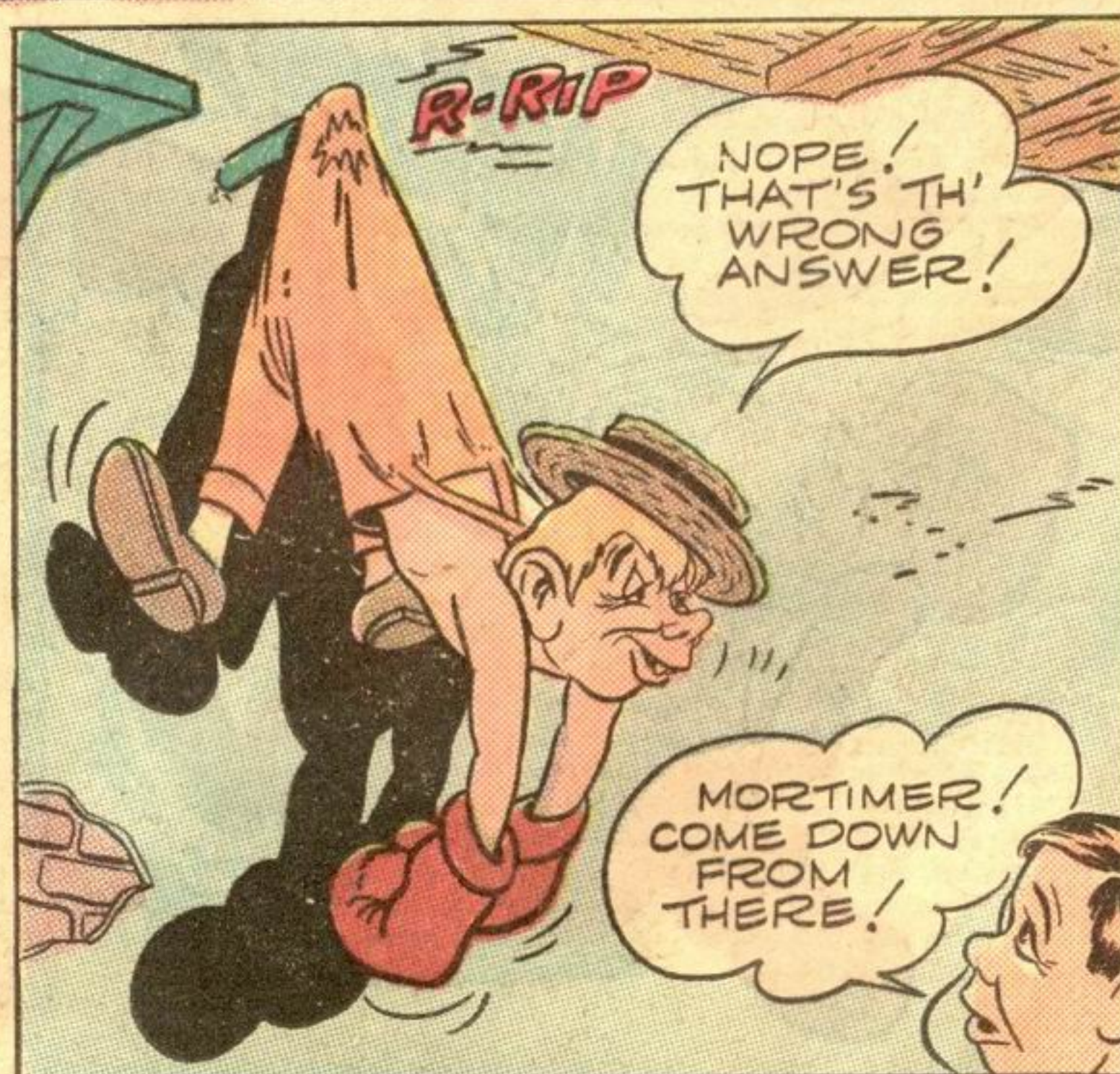
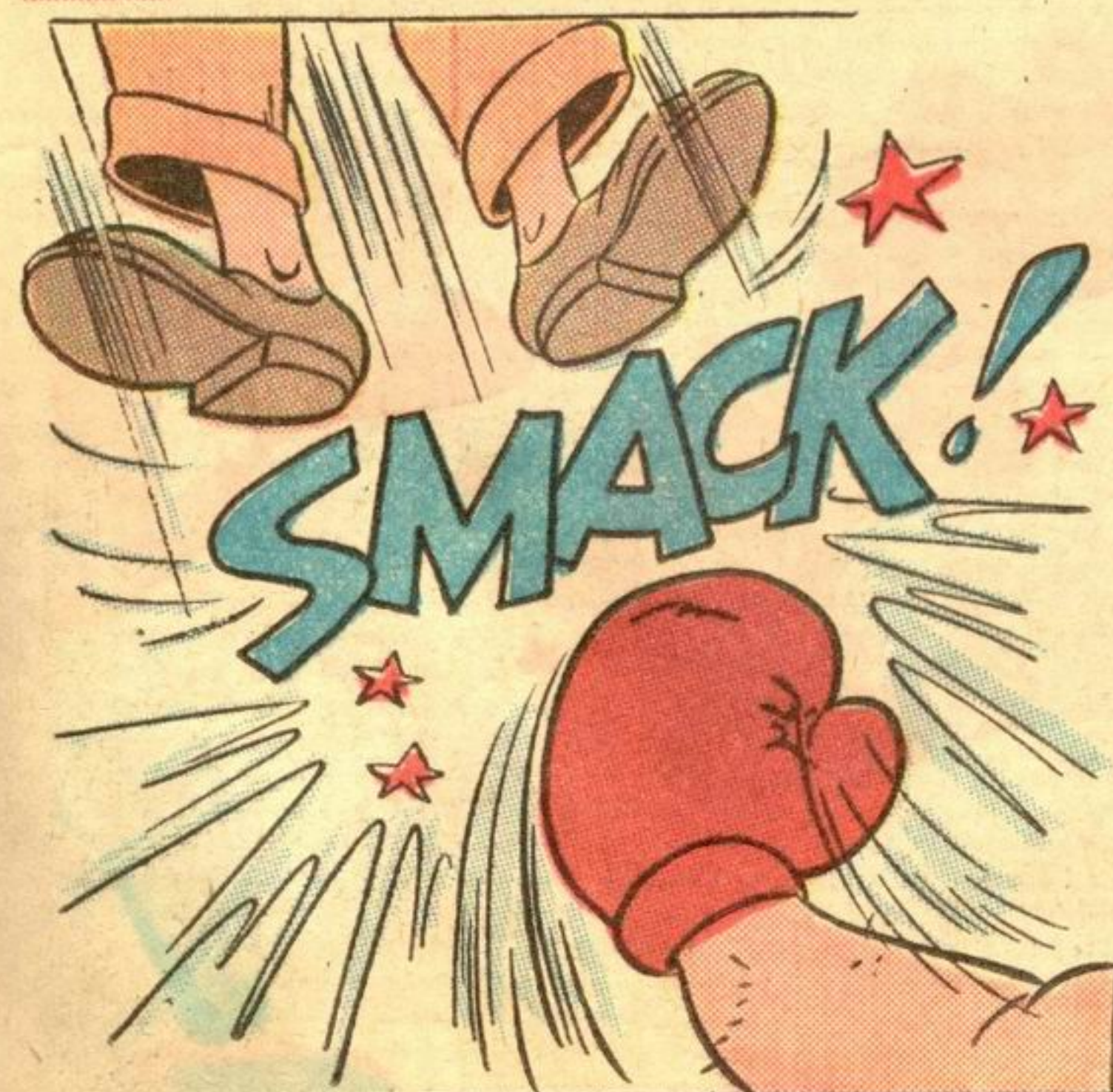
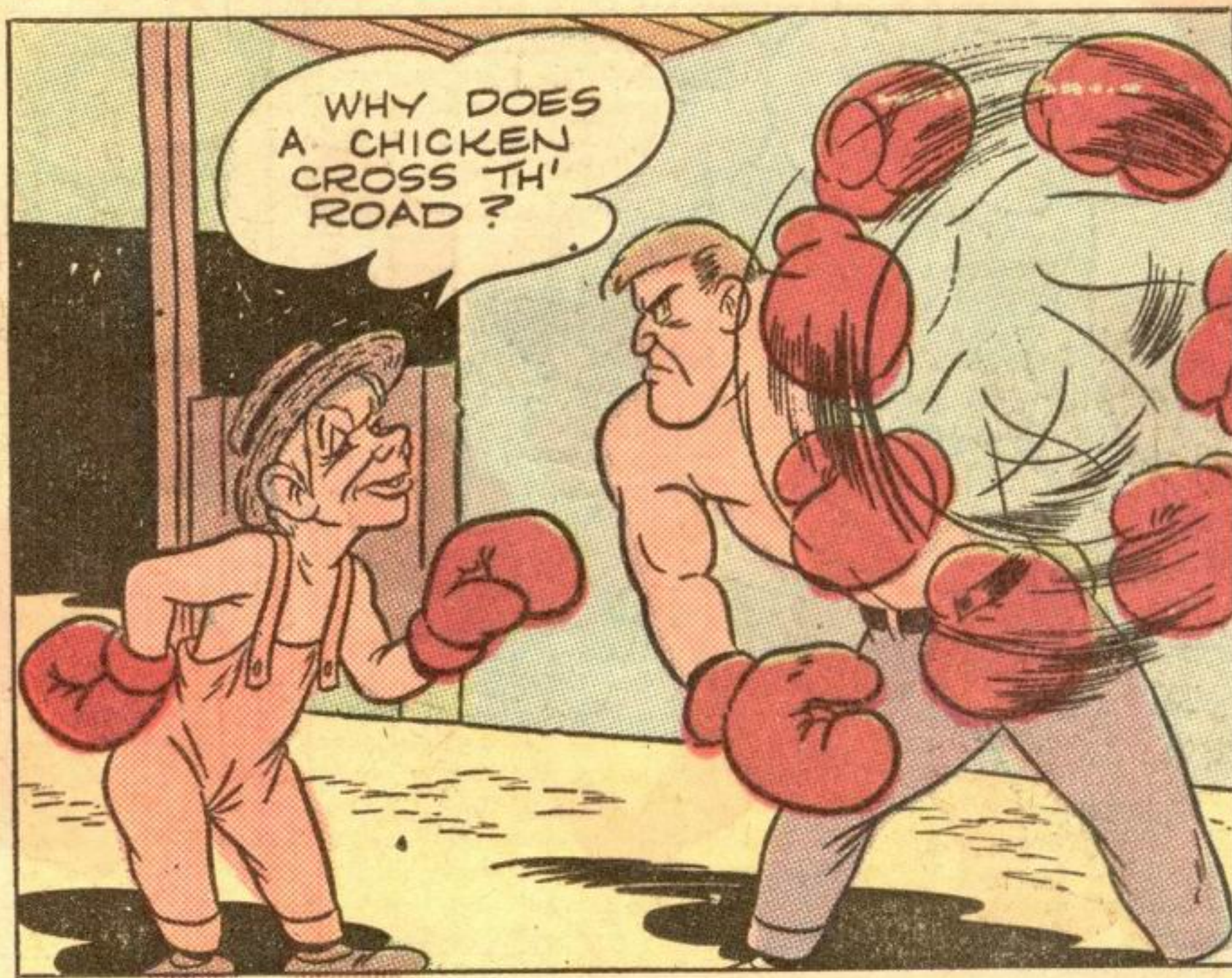




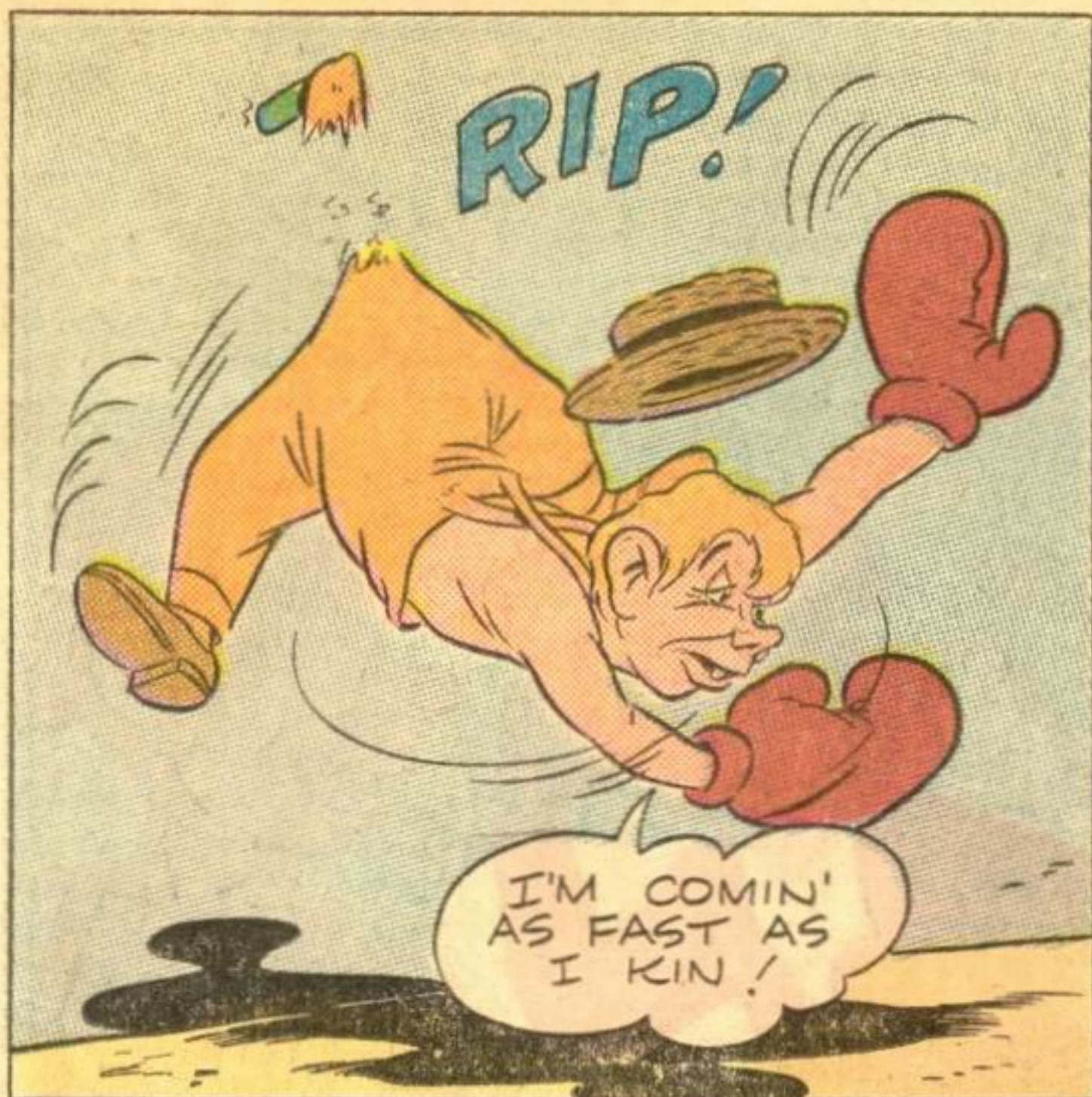












I'M COMIN' AS FAST AS I KIN!



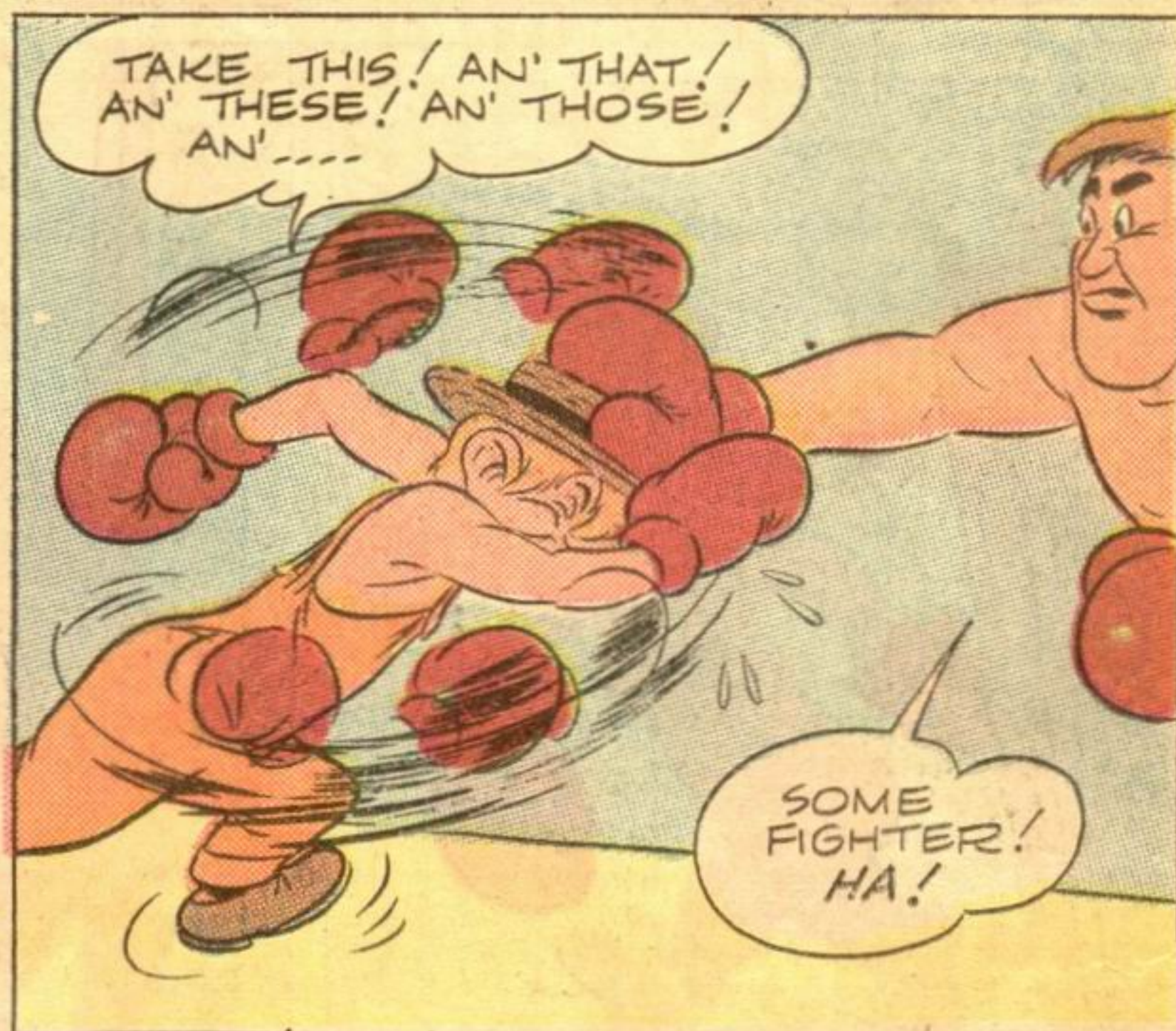
GET OUT THERE AN' GIVE HIM THE OLD ONE TWO!

I AIN'T LEARNED TO COUNT THAT HIGH!



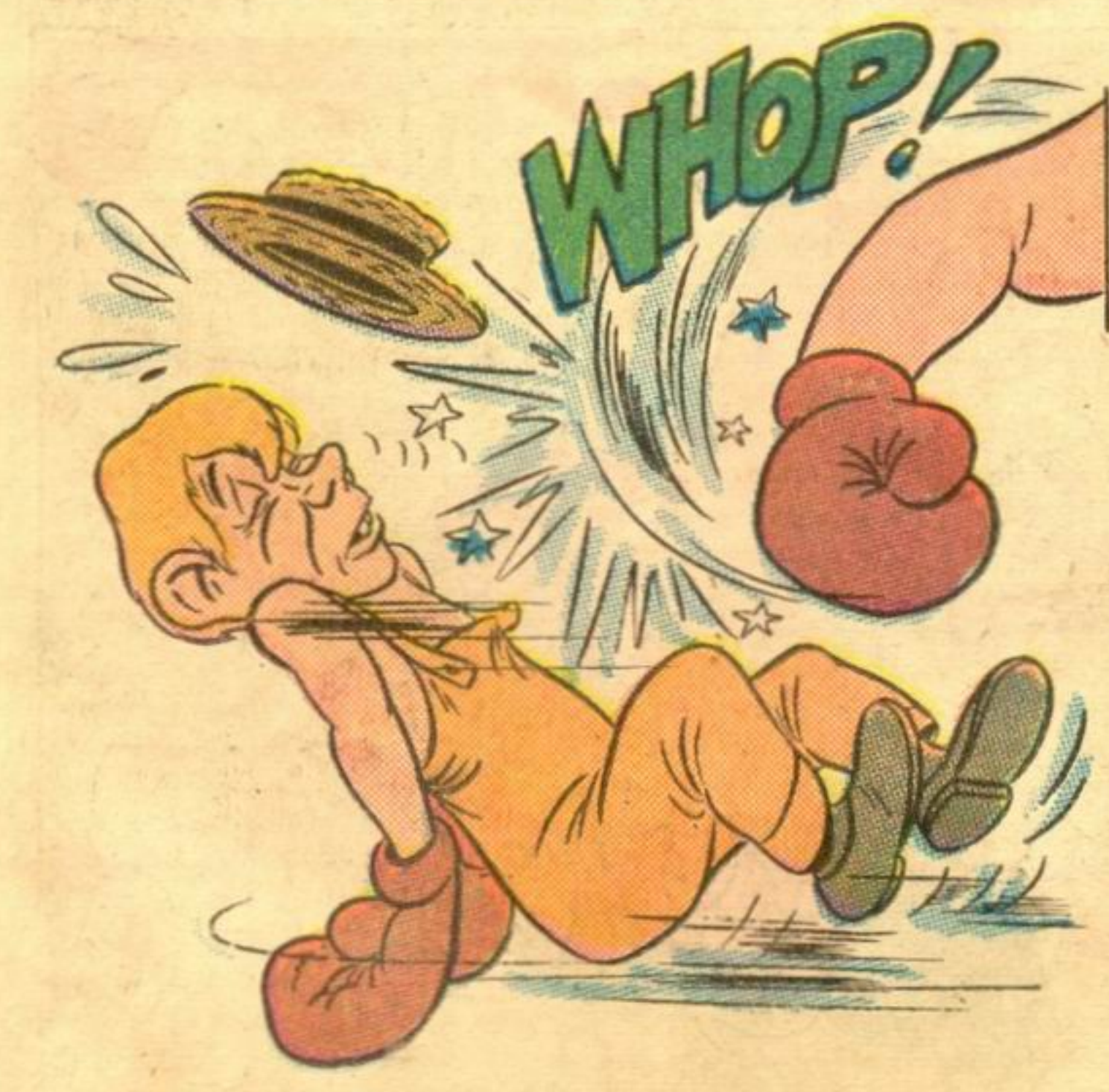
GO ON, MORTIMER! PLANT ONE ON HIS CHIN!

I WOULD, ONLY I DIDN'T BRING NO SEEDS!

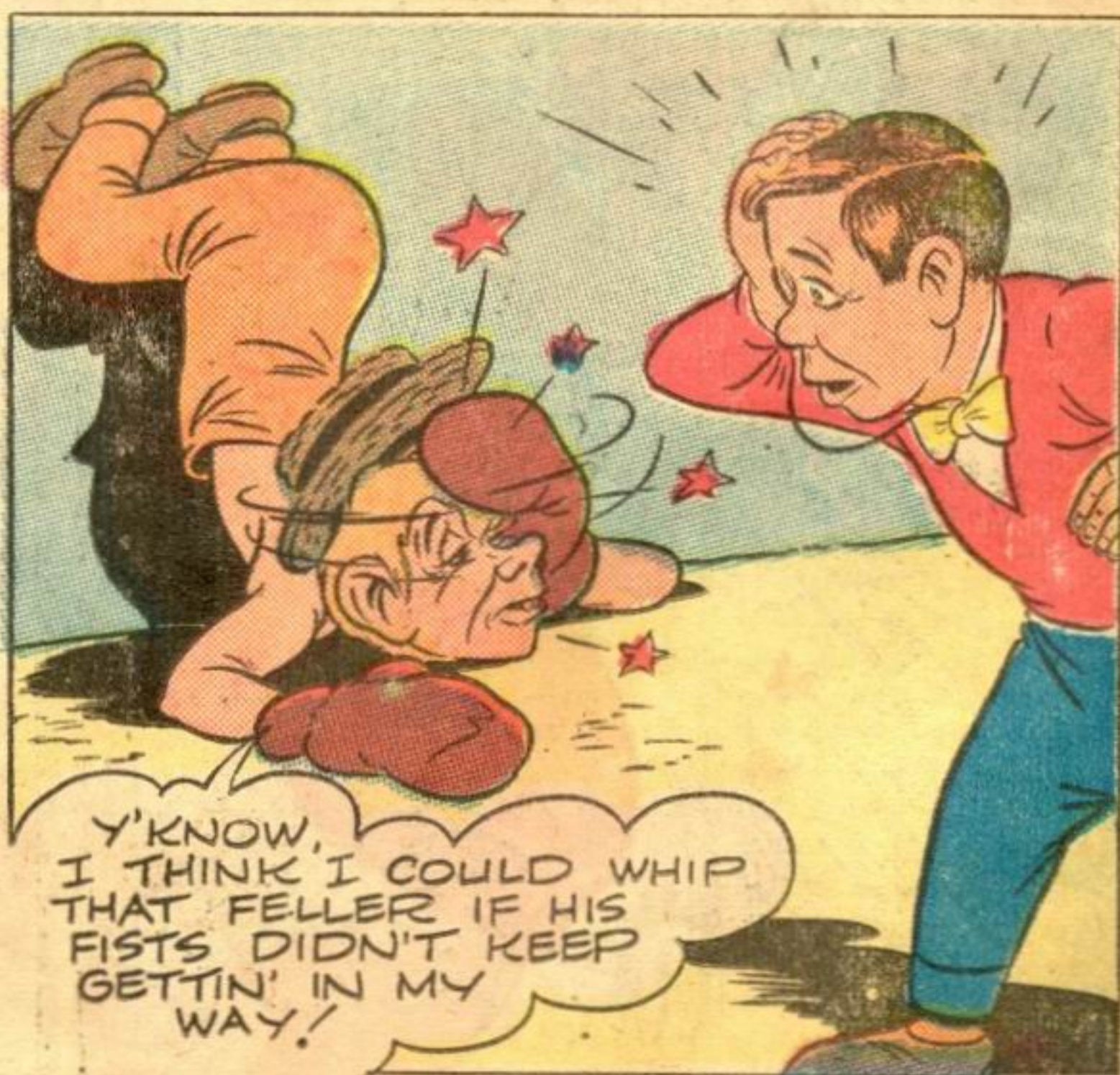


TAKE THIS! AN' THAT! AN' THESE! AN' THOSE! AN'-----

SOME FIGHTER! HA!

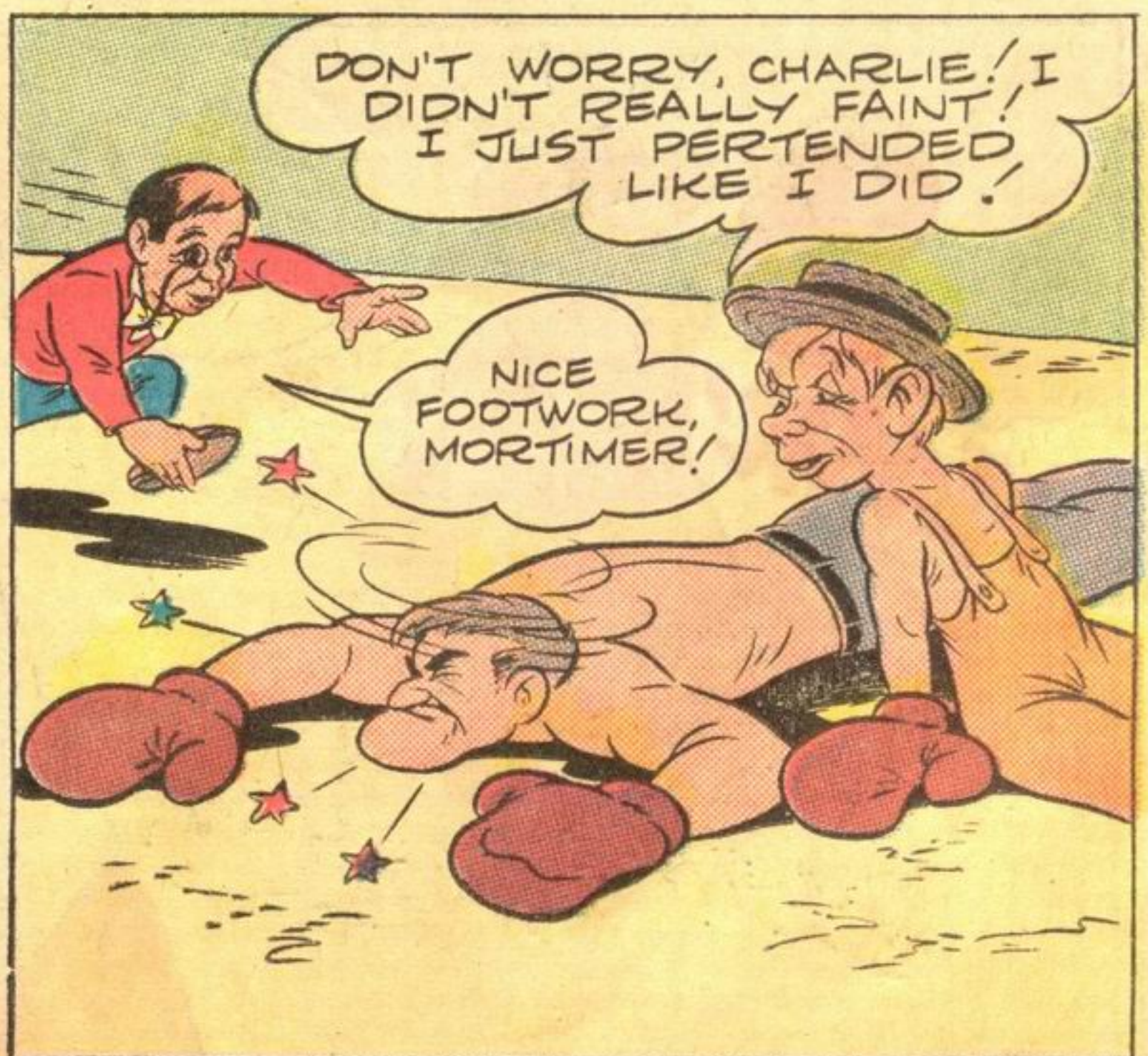
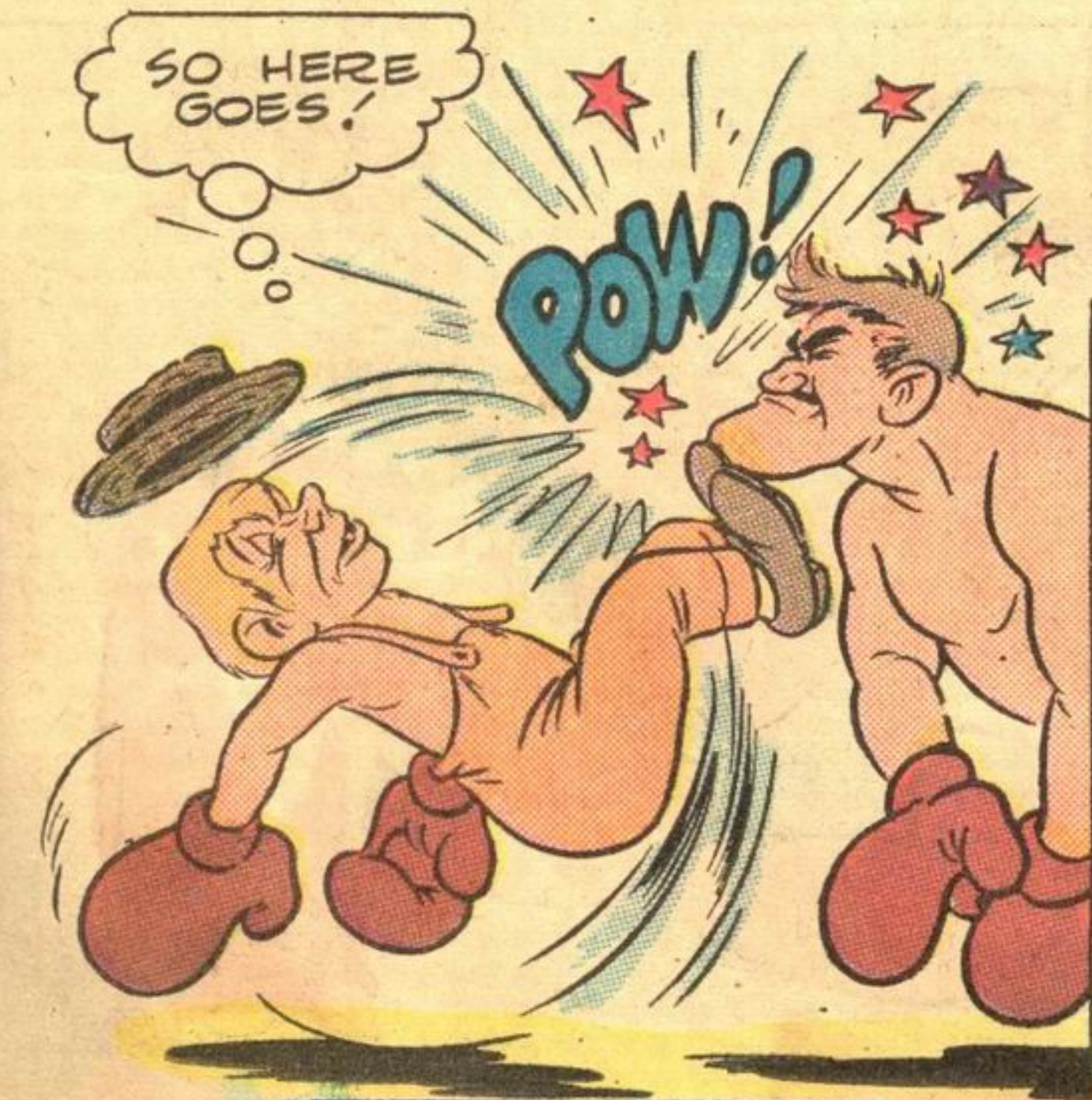
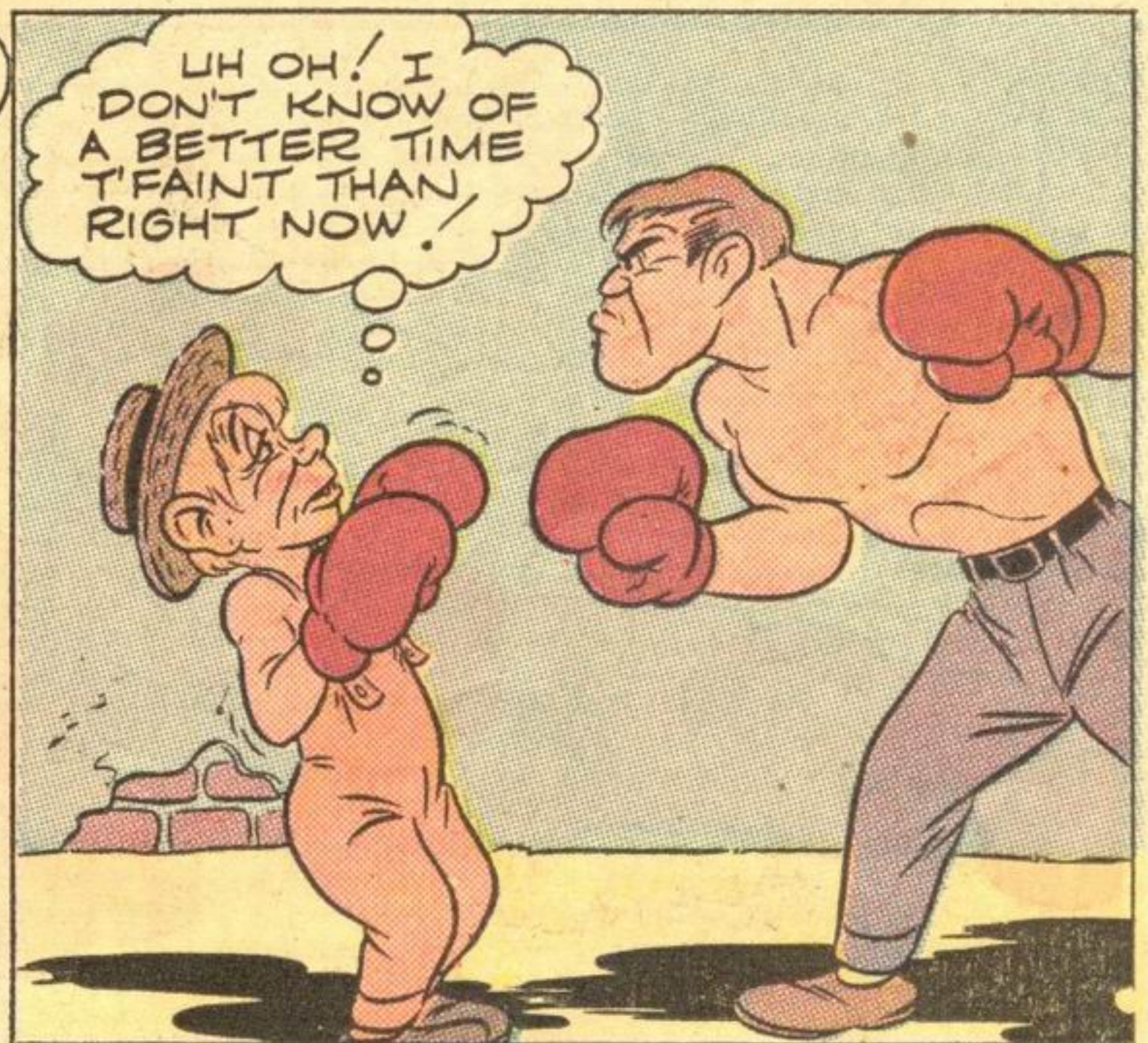


WHOP!



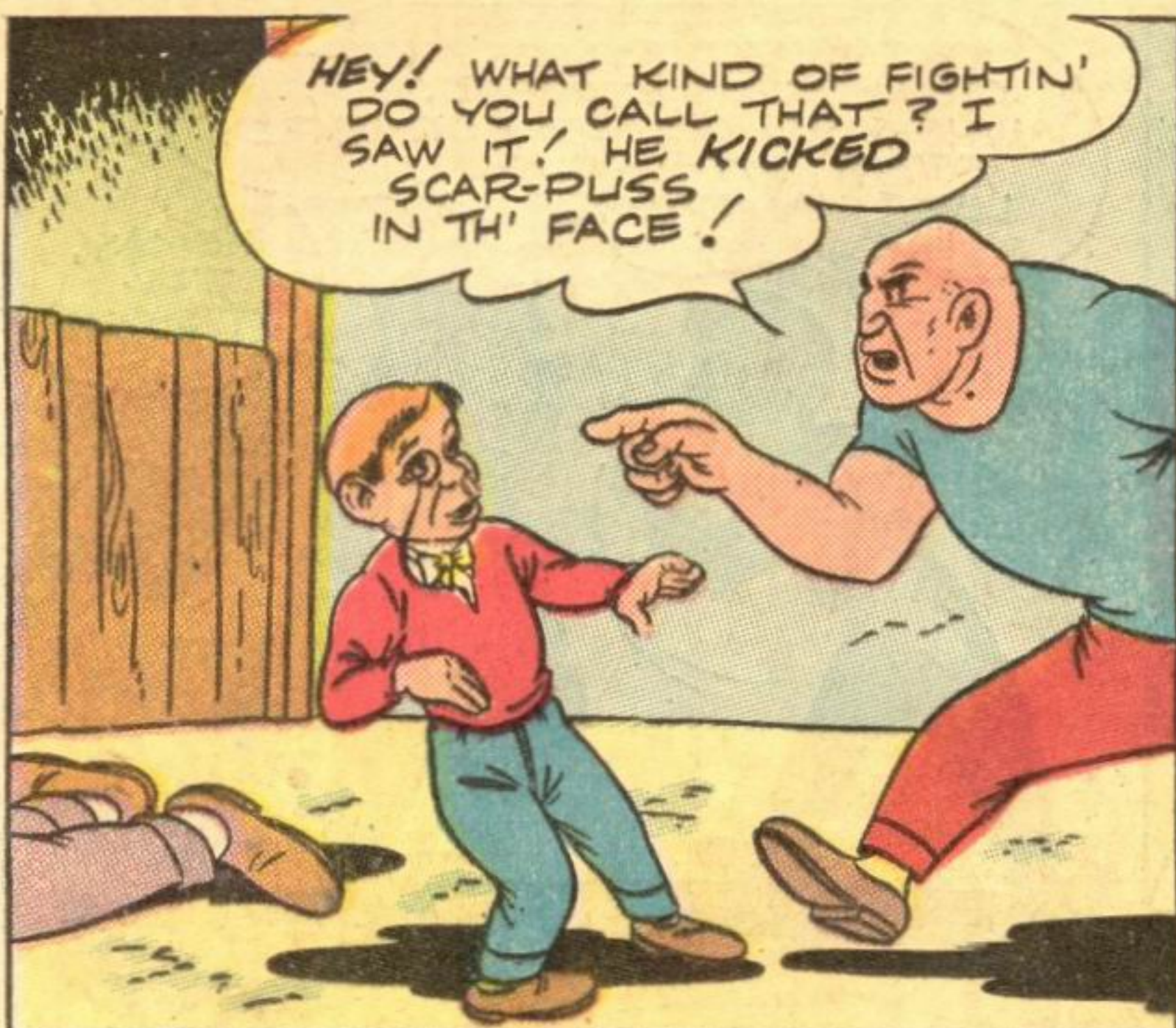
Y'KNOW, I THINK I COULD WHIP THAT FELLER IF HIS FISTS DIDN'T KEEP GETTIN' IN MY WAY!







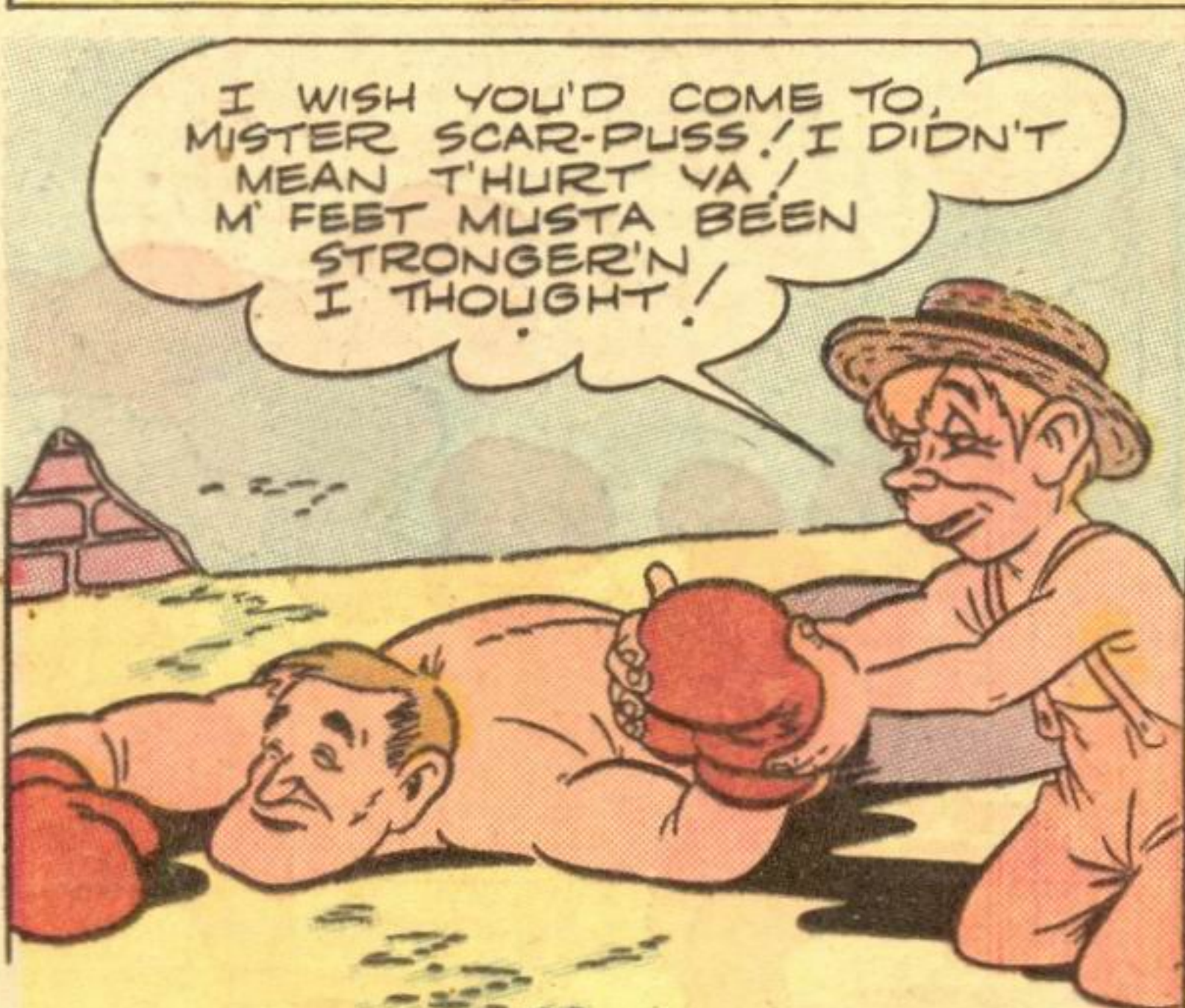
HEY! WHAT KIND OF FIGHTIN'  
DO YOU CALL THAT? I  
SAW IT! HE KICKED  
SCAR-PUSS  
IN TH' FACE!



I'M BEGINNIN' T' THINK YOU  
BIRDS ARE A COUPLA FAKES!  
HE AIN'T A FIGHTER, AN'  
NEITHER ONE OF YOU  
ARE REAL CROOKS!



I WISH YOU'D COME TO,  
MISTER SCAR-PUSS! I DIDN'T  
MEAN T'HURT YA!  
M' FEET MUSTA BEEN  
STRONGER'N  
I THOUGHT!



SPEAK UP! IF YOU  
BIRDS AIN'T CROOKS,  
WHO ARE YOU?



SAY-Y-Y!  
I'LL BET YOU  
LUGS ARE  
DETECTIVES...  
AIN'TCHA?

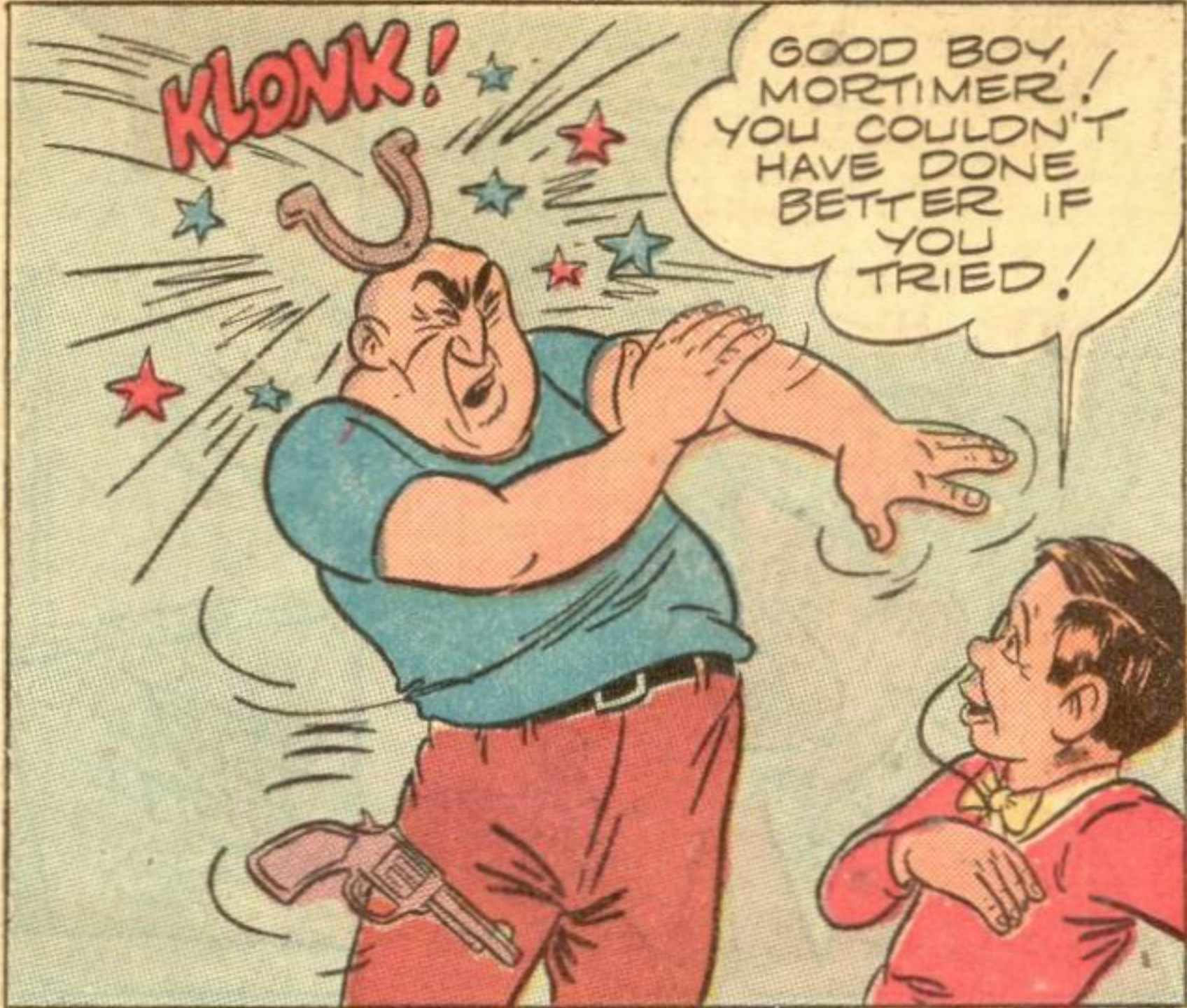
D-DETECTIVES?  
OH, NO, SIR!  
AT LEAST I D-DON'T  
THINK WE ARE ----  
MUCH----







S'DISGUSTIN'! BUT I MIGHTA KNOWN A CROOK WOULD FIGHT CROOKED, TOO!



KLONK!

GOOD BOY, MORTIMER! YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER IF YOU TRIED!



QUICK, MORTIMER! WE'D BETTER CALL THE COPS AND TELL 'EM TO PICK UP THESE LUGS!

WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT THEY DID!  
And  
NEXT DAY WE FIND OUR HEROES  
CONGRATULATING THEMSELVES!



JARFACE AN' SCAR-PLUSS WERE A COUPLE OF SURPRISED YEGGS, WHEN THEY WOKE UP AND FOUND THEMSELVES BACK IN JAIL! HEH! HEH!



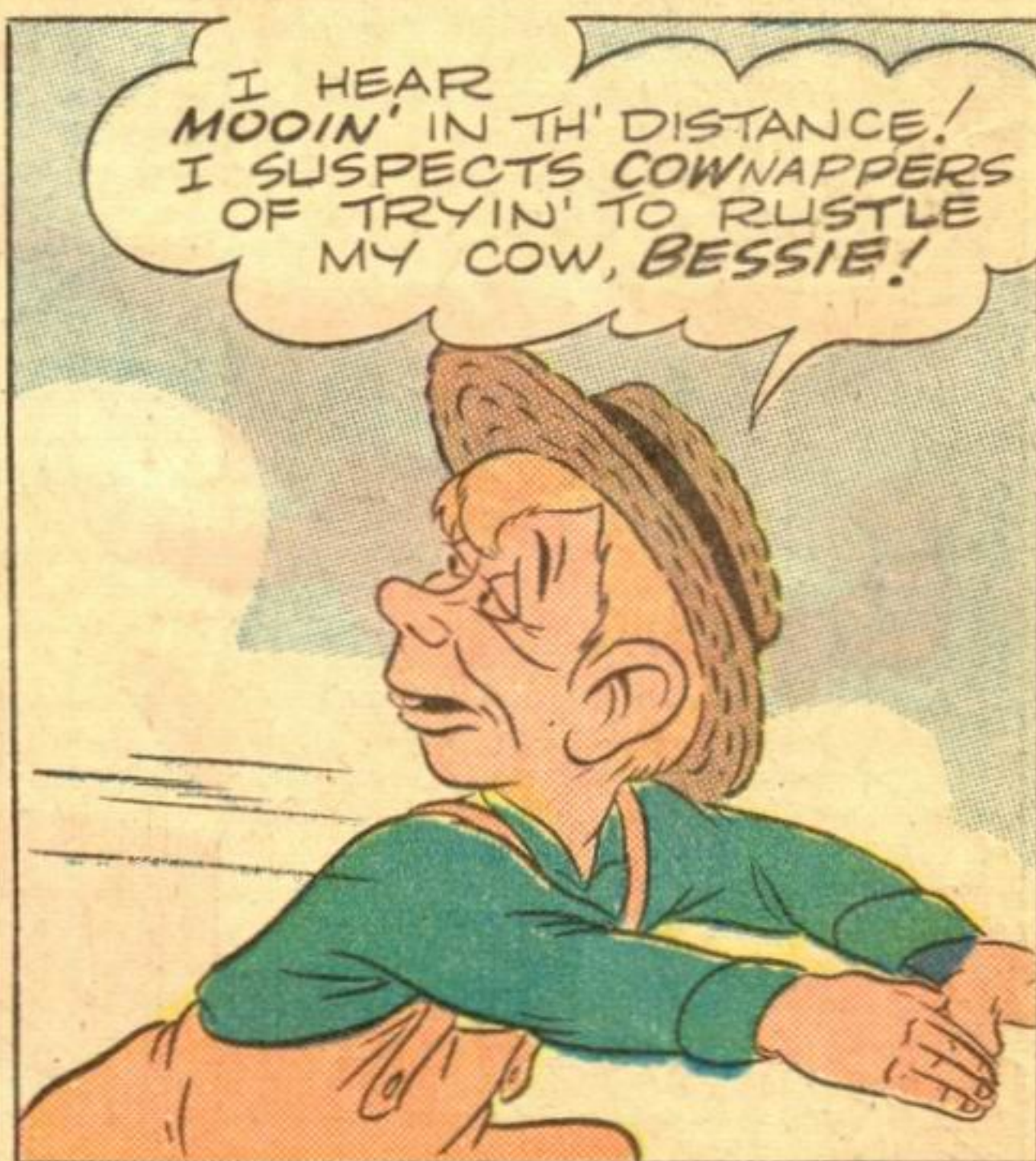
AND THIS TIME THEY'RE IN FOR SO LONG, I UNDERSTAND THEY'RE GIVING 'EM STRIPED SUITS WITH TWO PAIR OF TROUSERS!



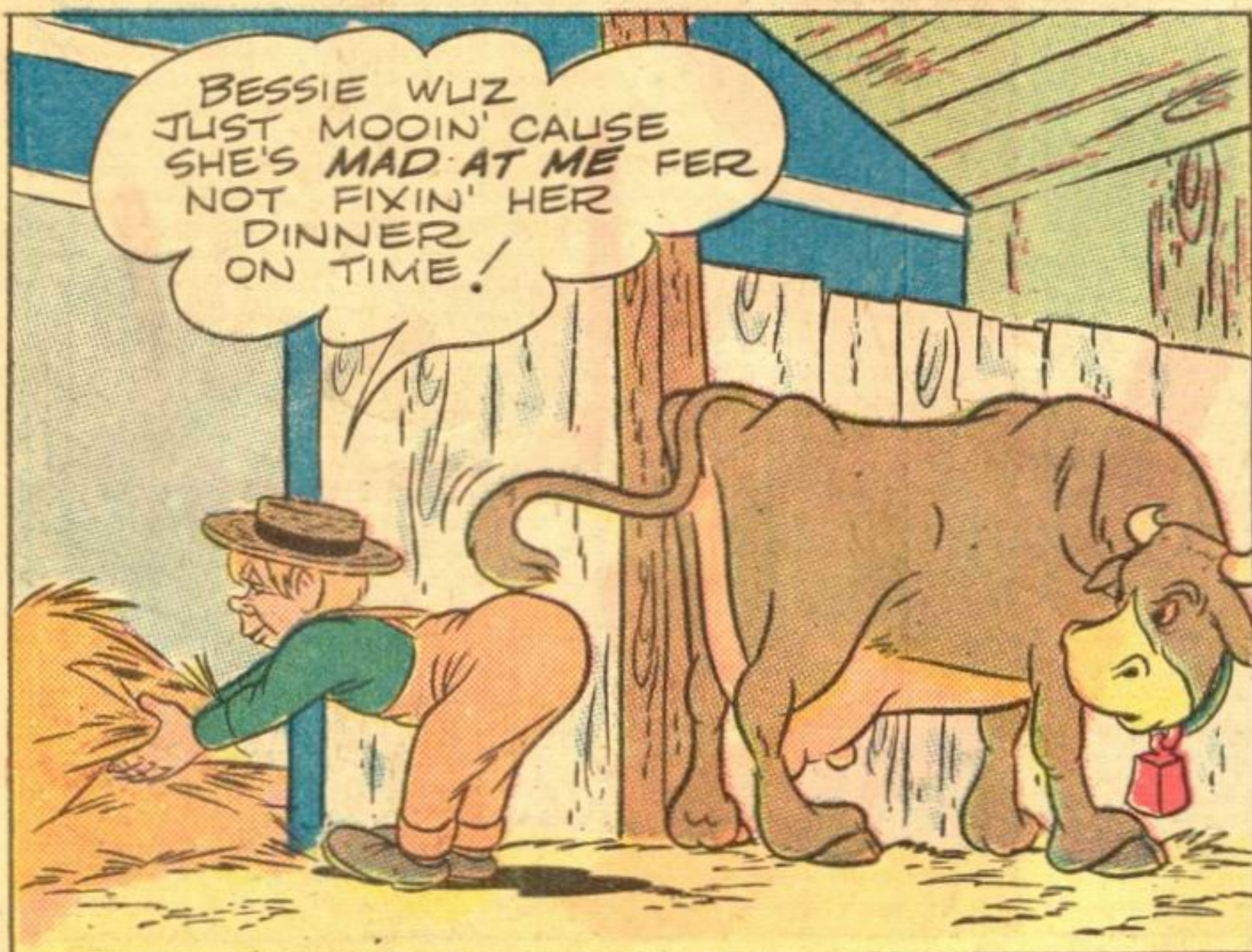
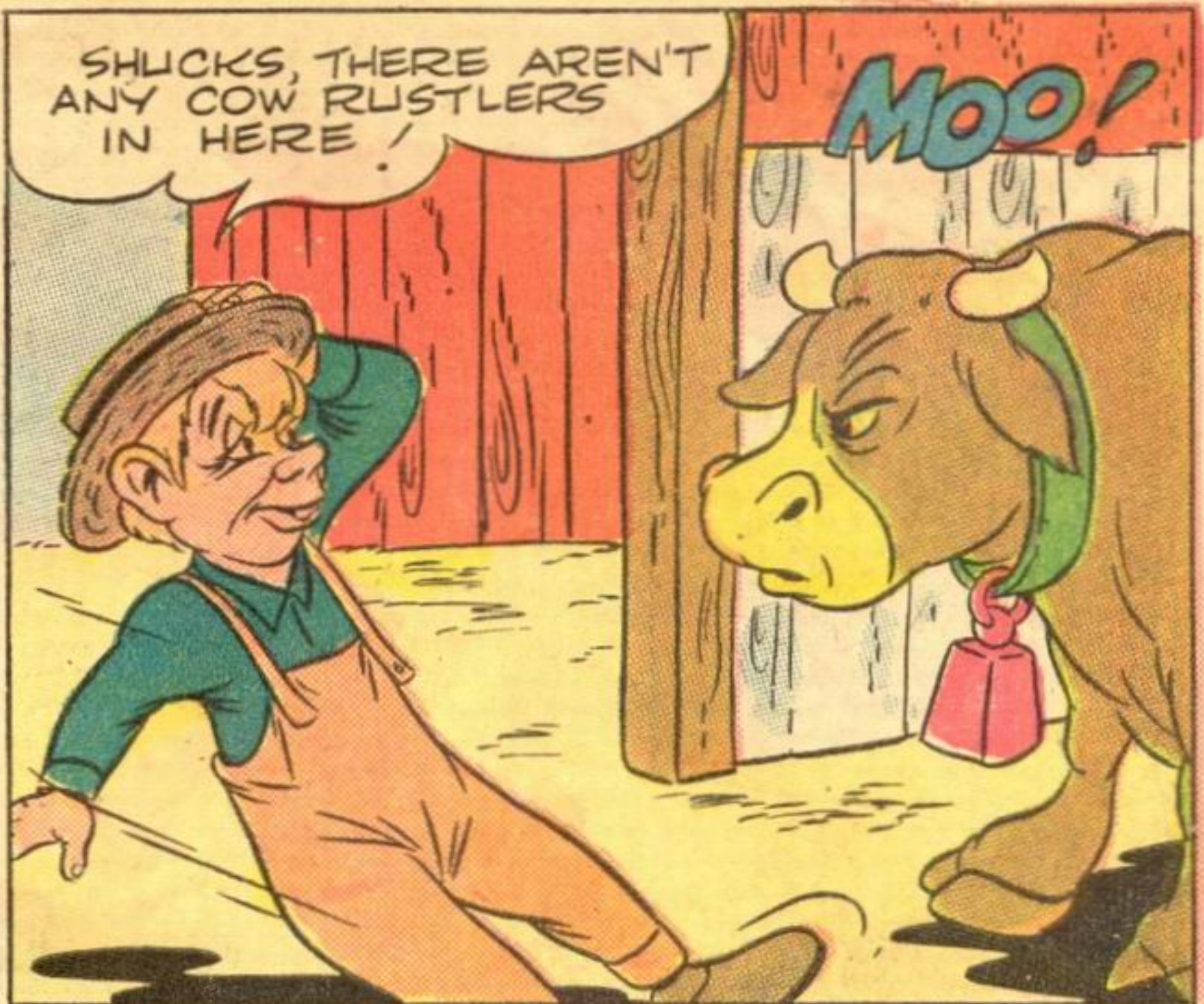
GAWRSH, CHARLIE...I WANTA THANK YOU FOR MAKIN' ME A FULL PARTNER IN TH' FIRM OF "MC CARTHY AN' SNERD, MASTER DETECTIVES"!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, MORTIMER, OLD CHUM!











# Charlie McCarthy

and

## GLADSTONE the ALLIGATOR

HERE'S TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!  
I WANT YOU BOYS TO BEAT  
THIS RUG FER ME!

YOU'VE GOT THE  
RIGHT PARTIES,  
GRAMPAW SNERD!  
AS RUG BEATERS,  
WE'RE HARD  
TO BEAT!

YUP!

I'M GOIN' IN TO TOWN!  
I'LL EXPECT YOU TO  
BE ALL THROUGH  
WHEN I GIT BACK!

I'LL GIVE  
IT MY  
PERSONAL  
TOUCH,  
GRAMPAW!

WE'LL NEVER GET  
RICH THIS WAY!  
THERE MUST BE  
AN' EASIER WAY  
TO MAKE  
MONEY!

IF ONLY OPPORTUNITY  
WOULD COME OUR  
WAY...

CHARLIE!  
THERE'S  
SOMETHIN'  
COMIN' YORE  
WAY RIGHT  
NOW....

---BUT I DON'T THINK  
IT'S OPPORTUNITY!

YEEK!  
A BABY  
ALLIGATOR!



MORTIMER! I GOT IT! WE'LL BE RICH YET! WE'LL RAISE ALLIGATORS FOR LEATHER! WHEN HE GROWS UP, THINK OF ALL THE HANDBAGS AND SUITCASES HE'LL MAKE!



EVERY YEAR THEY GROW A FOOT, AN...

GAWRSH! MAYBE IT'S A CENTIPEDE!



WE'LL CALL HIM GLADSTONE!

YOU WATCH HIM WHILE I GO GET A LEASH!



DON'TCHA THINK WE ORTA CALL TH' ZOO AN' SEE IF THEY'RE MISSIN' AN ALLIGATOR!

WHO CARES WHERE HE CAME FROM? WE'RE IN A REAL SKIN GAME THIS TIME, CHUM!



THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES! WE MIGHT EVEN MANUFACTURE ALLIGATOR SHOES!

SHUCKS, I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WORE 'EM!



IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GROW ALLIGATORS WITH ZIPPERS ALREADY ATTACHED...







THERE'S ONE THING WE'VE GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR! THERE'S NO PLACE IN THIS BUSINESS FOR SEDIMENT! WE CAN'T THINK OF GLADSTONE AS A PET!





I THINK WE SHOULD  
GET RID OF TH' VARMINT!

NONSENSE,  
MORTIMER... HE'S  
OKAY... JUST A BIT  
**SNAP HAPPY**,  
THAT'S ALL!



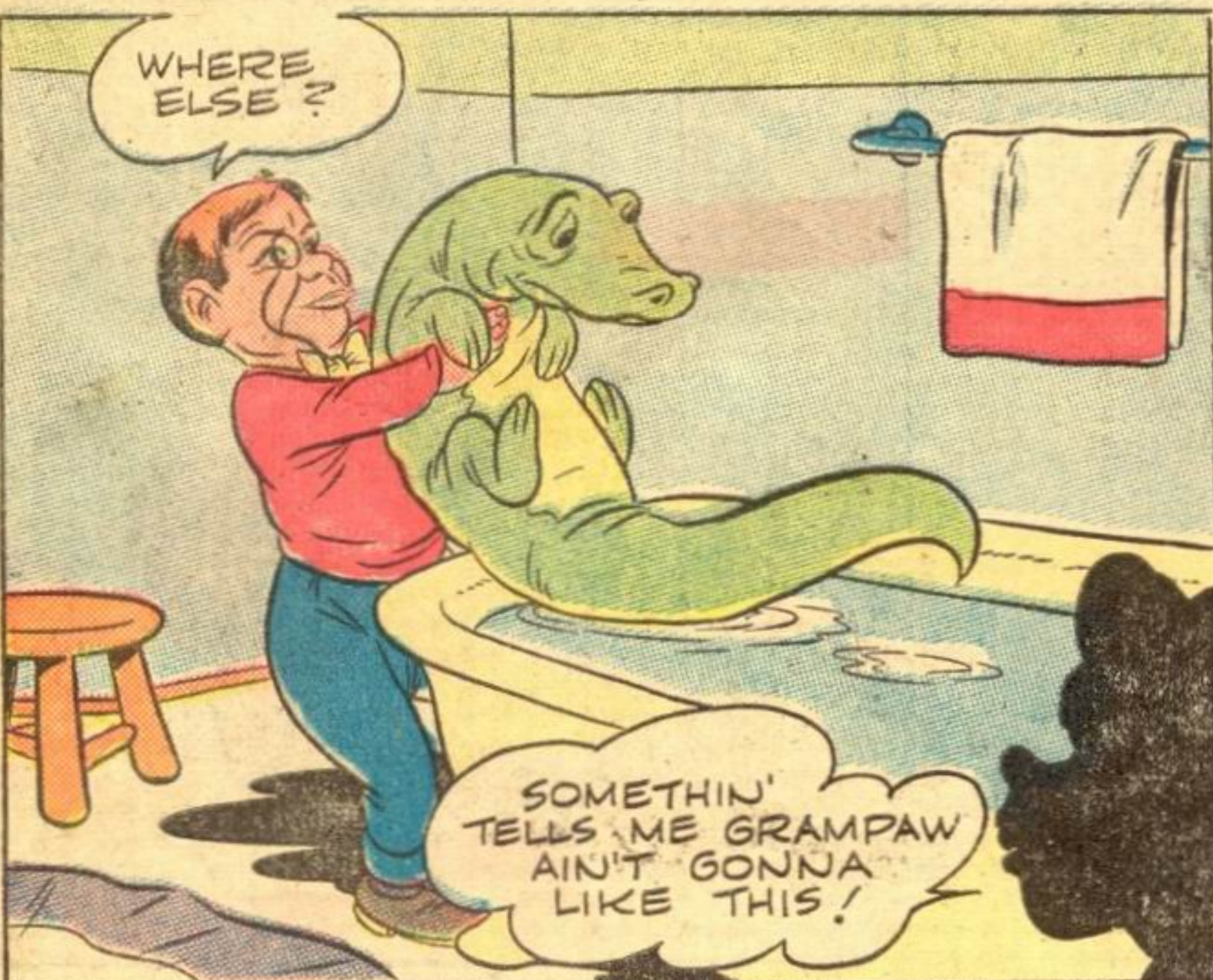
HE'S SORTA CRABBY  
'CAUSE HE'S BEEN OUT  
OF WATER SO LONG!

B-BUT SHORELY  
YOU AIN'T GONNA  
PUT HIM IN  
GRAMPAW'S  
BATHTUB!



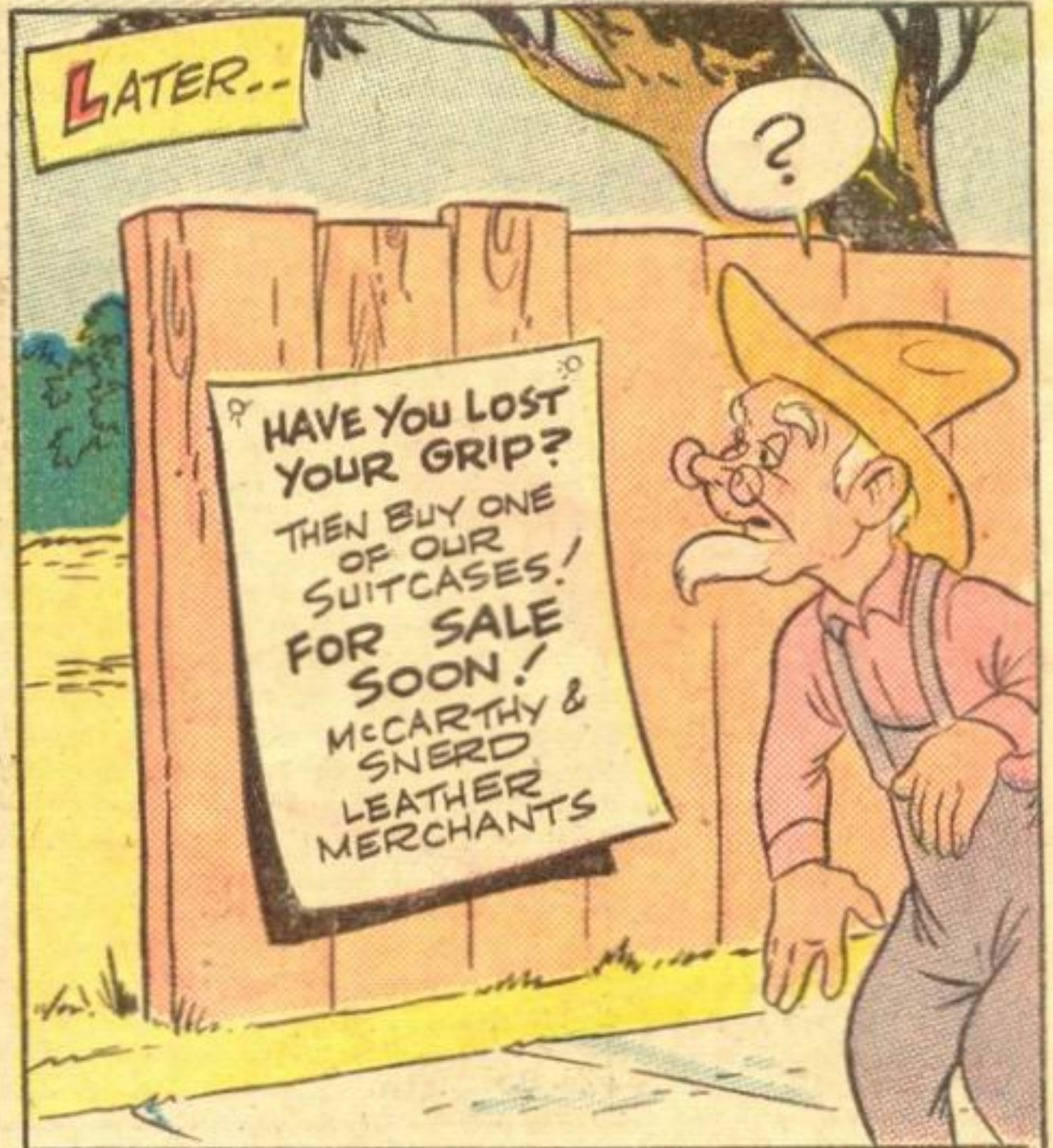
WHERE  
ELSE?

SOMETHIN'  
TELLS ME GRAMPAW  
AIN'T GONNA  
LIKE THIS!



LATER...

HAVE YOU LOST  
YOUR GRIP?  
THEN BUY ONE  
OF OUR  
SUITCASES!  
FOR SALE  
SOON!  
MC CARTHY &  
SNERD  
LEATHER  
MERCHANTS



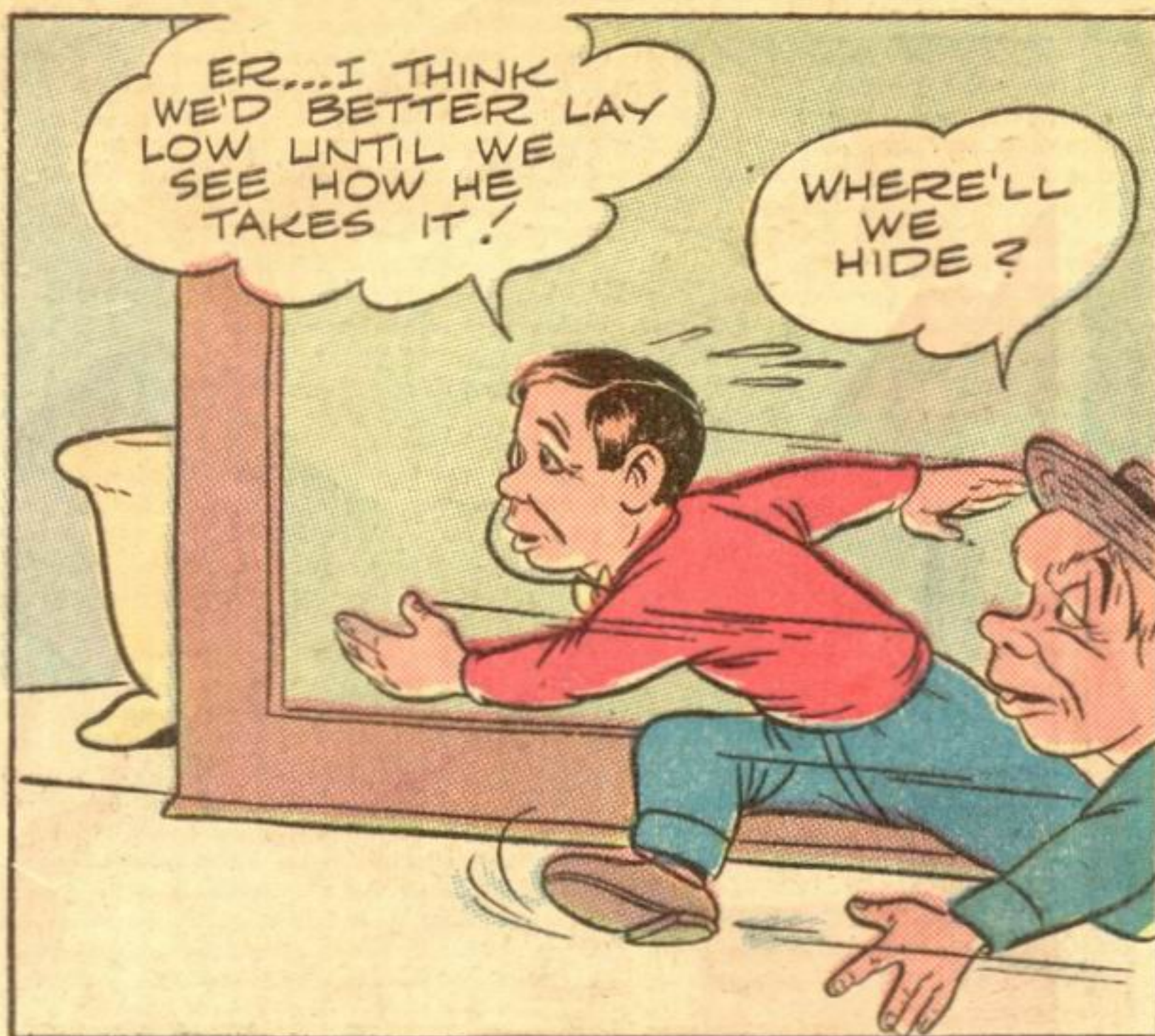
WONDER WHUT THAT'S  
ALL ABOUT? AND  
WHERE ARE THEM  
KIDS? THEY'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
BEATIN' MY RUG!



OH, WELL... I'LL  
LOOK FOR 'EM  
RIGHT AFTER  
I TAKE MY  
**BATH!**







ER...I THINK WE'D BETTER LAY LOW UNTIL WE SEE HOW HE TAKES IT!

WHERE'LL WE HIDE?



THERE'S ONLY ROOM IN THIS CLOTHESBASKET FOR ME! FIND YOUR OWN HIDING PLACE, MORTIMER!

THE BATHTUB! MAYBE I CAN HIDE UNDER..



MORTIMER! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT AN ALLIGATOR IN MY TUB?!

GRAMPAW, YORE EYES NEVER WERE MORE TRUTHFUL IN ALL THEIR BORNED DAYS!



HOW CAN I TAKE A BATH WITH AN ALLIGATOR IN THERE?

GO AHEAD... GLADSTONE WON'T MIND!



GIT HIM OLTA HERE! I AIN'T LIVIN' WITH ALLIGATORS! EITHER HE GOES...OR I GO!





CAN WE  
HELP YOU  
PACK,  
GRAMPAW?

CHARLIE! I  
SHOULDA KNOWN  
YOU WERE AT  
THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS!

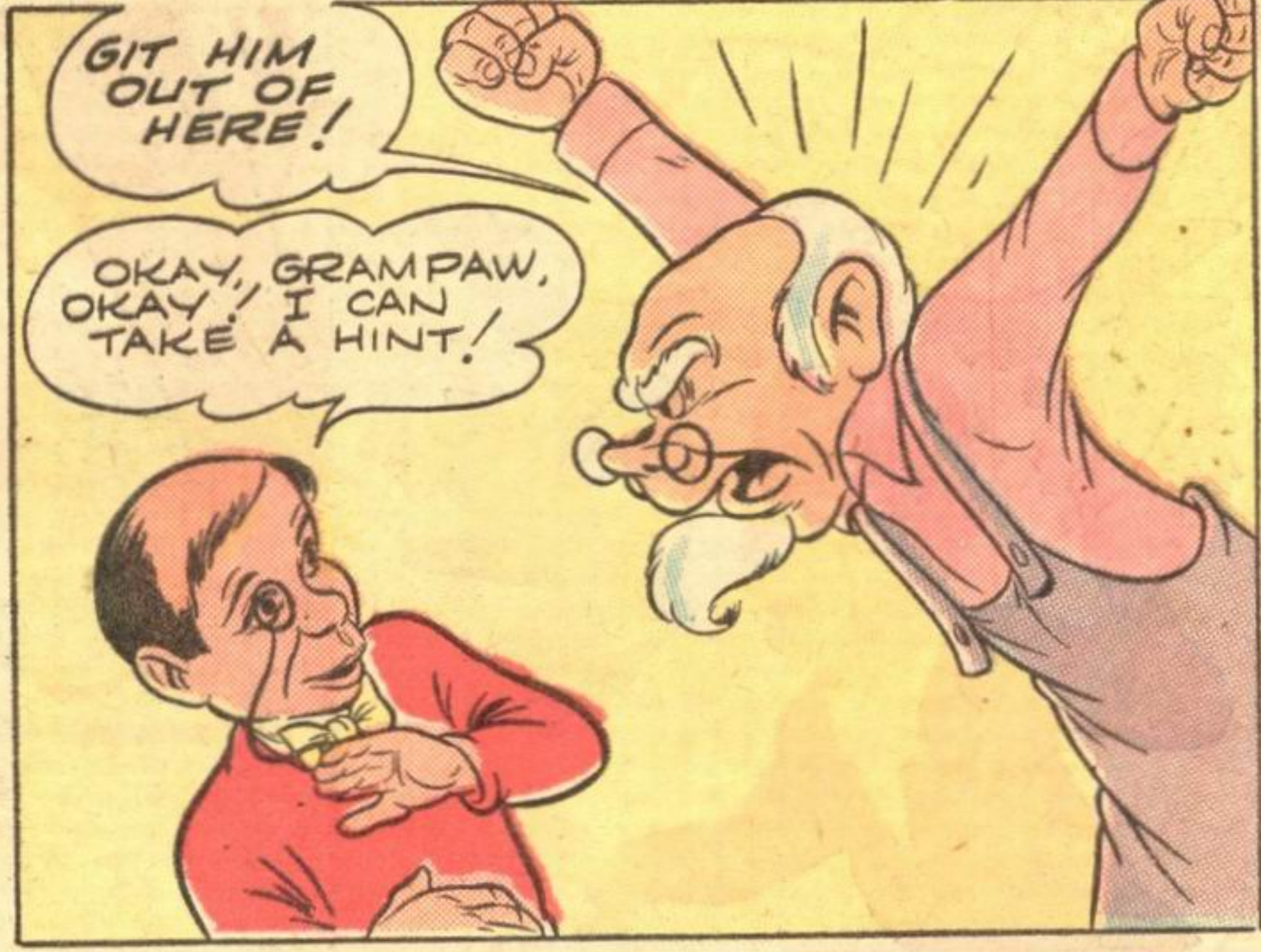


GIT THAT CRITTER  
OUT OF MY HOUSE!

NOW, GRAMPAW...  
YOU'LL GROW TO  
LOVE GLADSTONE!  
HE'S HARMLESS  
AS A  
BUZZ SAW!



HE'S FULL OF  
SNAPPY COMEBACKS!  
AN' HE'S A SWELL PET!  
HE DOESN'T CHEW  
SLIPPERS LIKE A  
PUPPY DOES! ALL  
HE CHEWS IS  
PEOPLE!



GIT HIM  
OUT OF  
HERE!

OKAY, GRAMPAW,  
OKAY! I CAN  
TAKE A HINT!



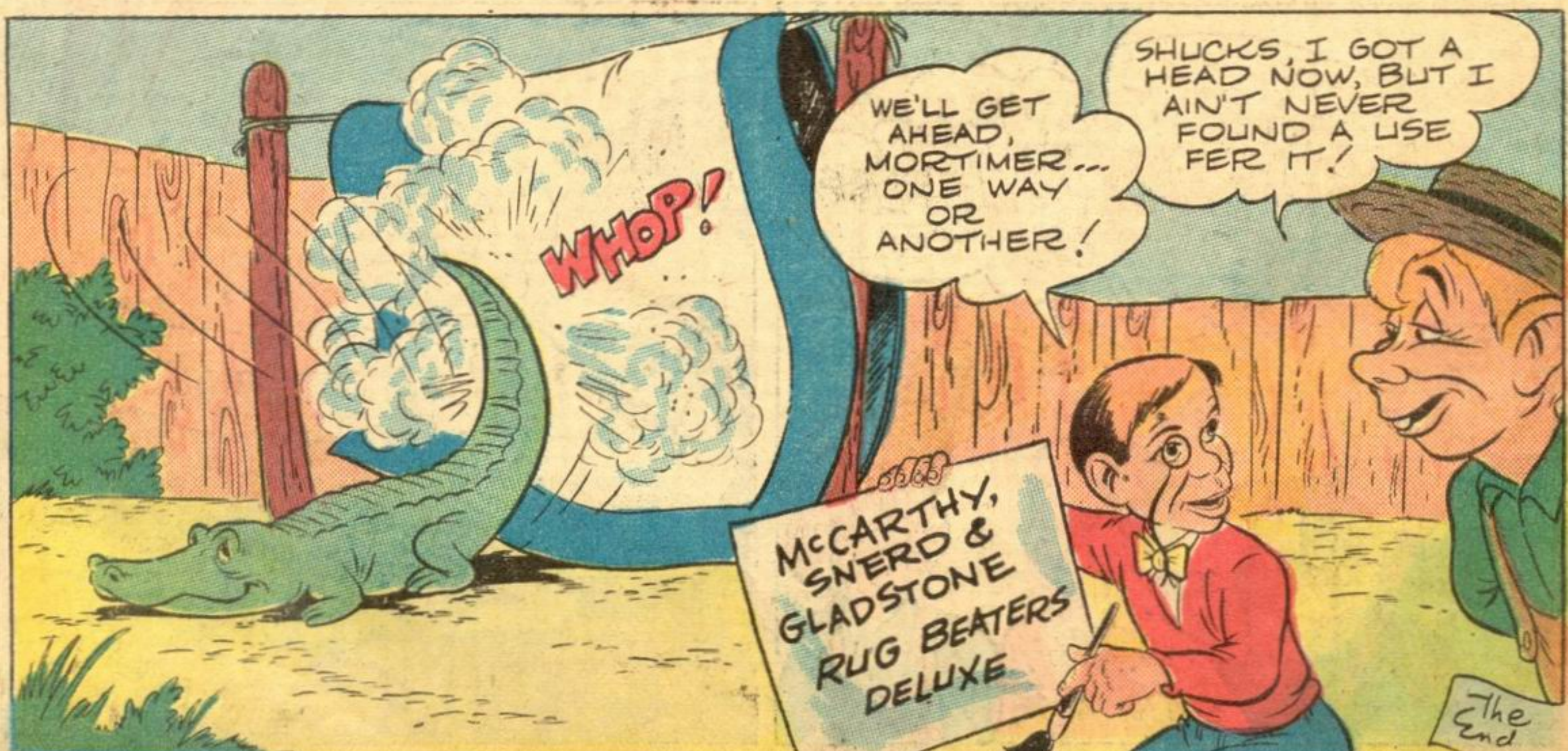
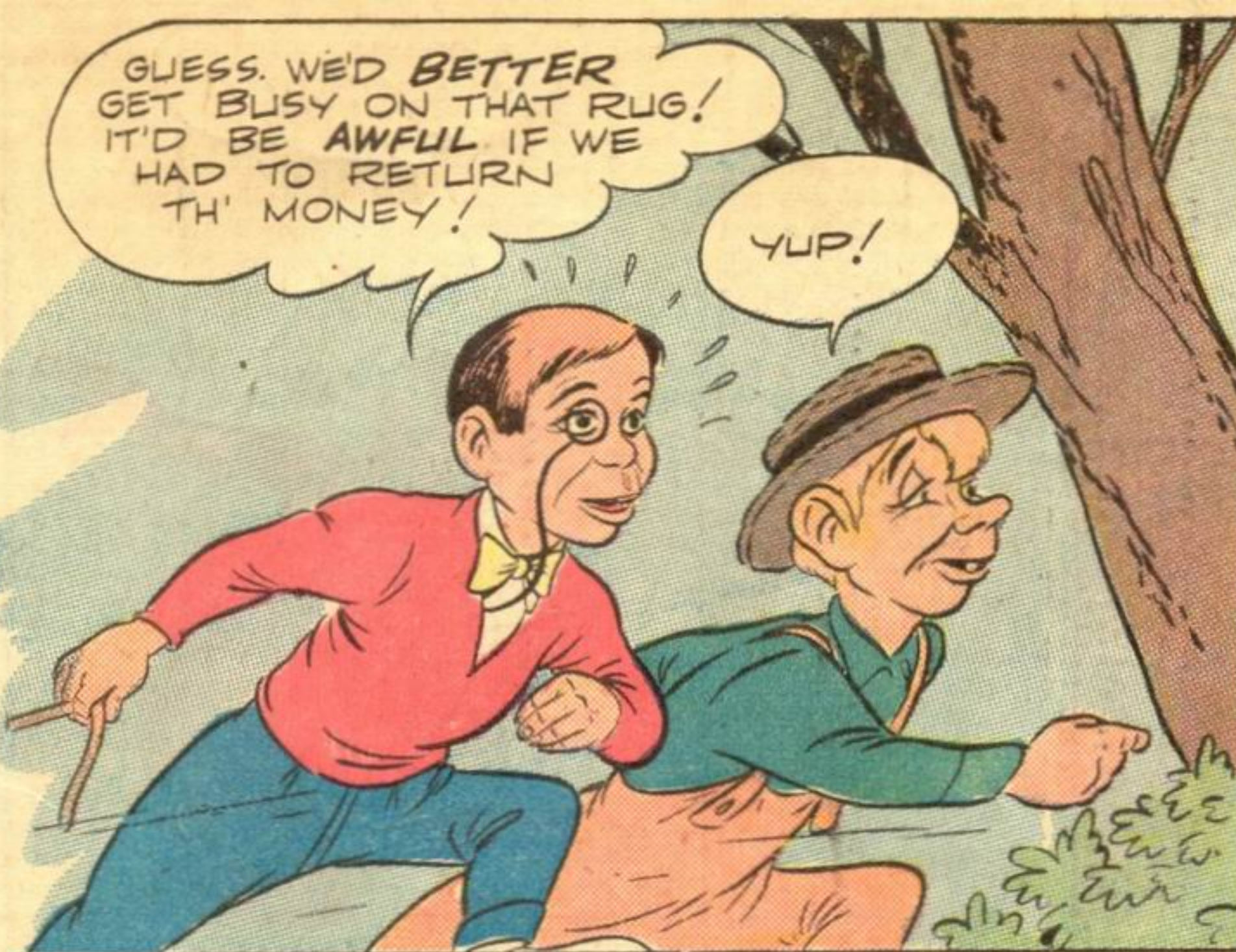
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
GRAMPAW DOESN'T  
LIKE HIM! GLADSTONE'S  
THE FINEST EXAMPLE  
OF ALLIGATORHOOD  
I EVER DID  
SEE!



AND ANOTHER  
THING! GIT BUSY  
AND BEAT MY RUG  
---OR I'LL TAKE  
BACK MY TWENTY-  
FIVE CENTS!

YES, SIR!







**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
CONTINUED FROM INSIDE FRONT COVER...

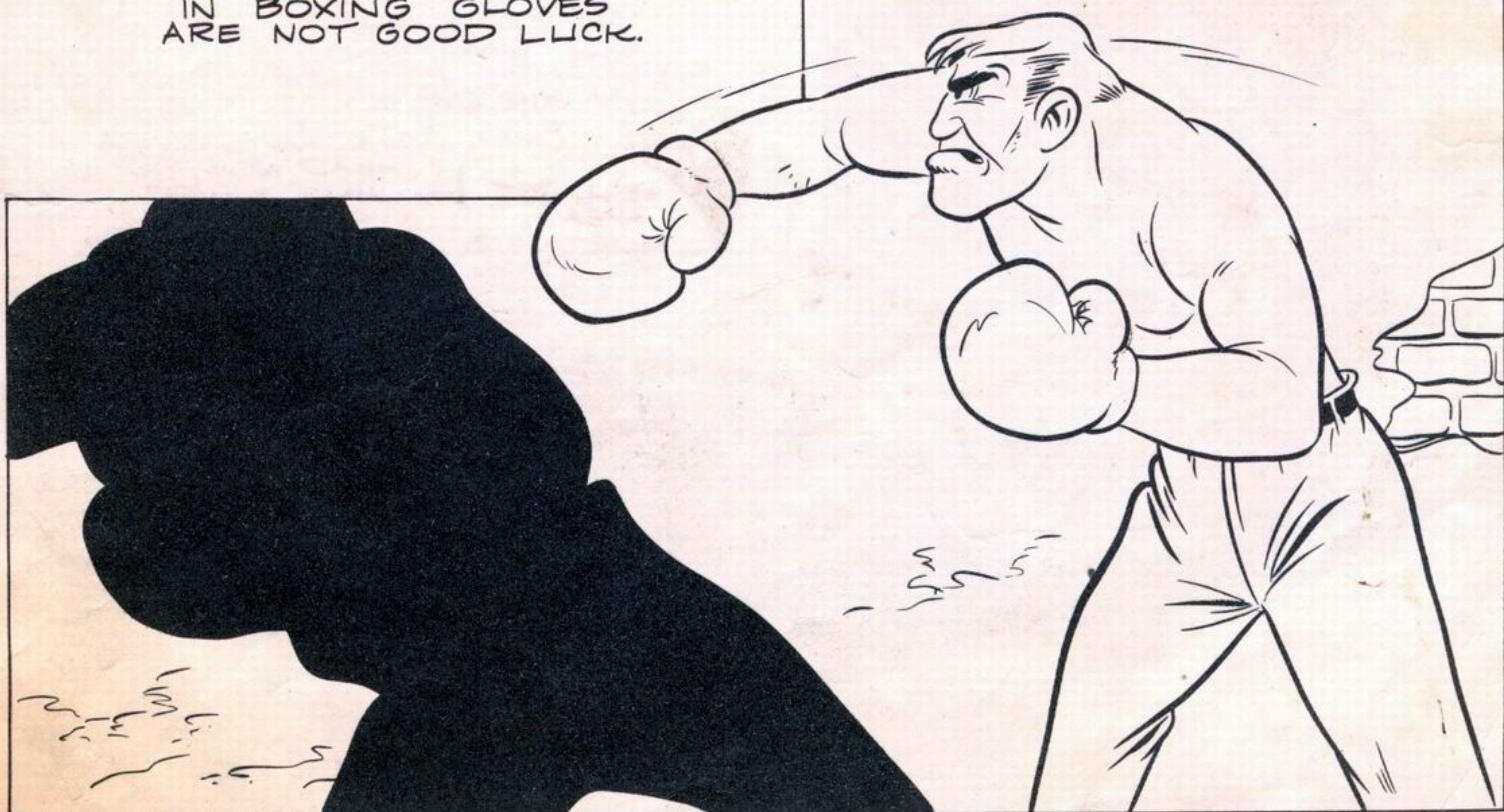


**JAR-FACE JACKSON,**

A VILLAIN, WHO GIVES CHARLIE A CLUE, WHEN HE SITS ON A WET PARK BENCH.

**SCAR-PUSS PETE,**

PARTNER IN CRIME,  
WHO LEARNS THAT  
HORSESHOES  
IN BOXING GLOVES  
ARE NOT GOOD LUCK.

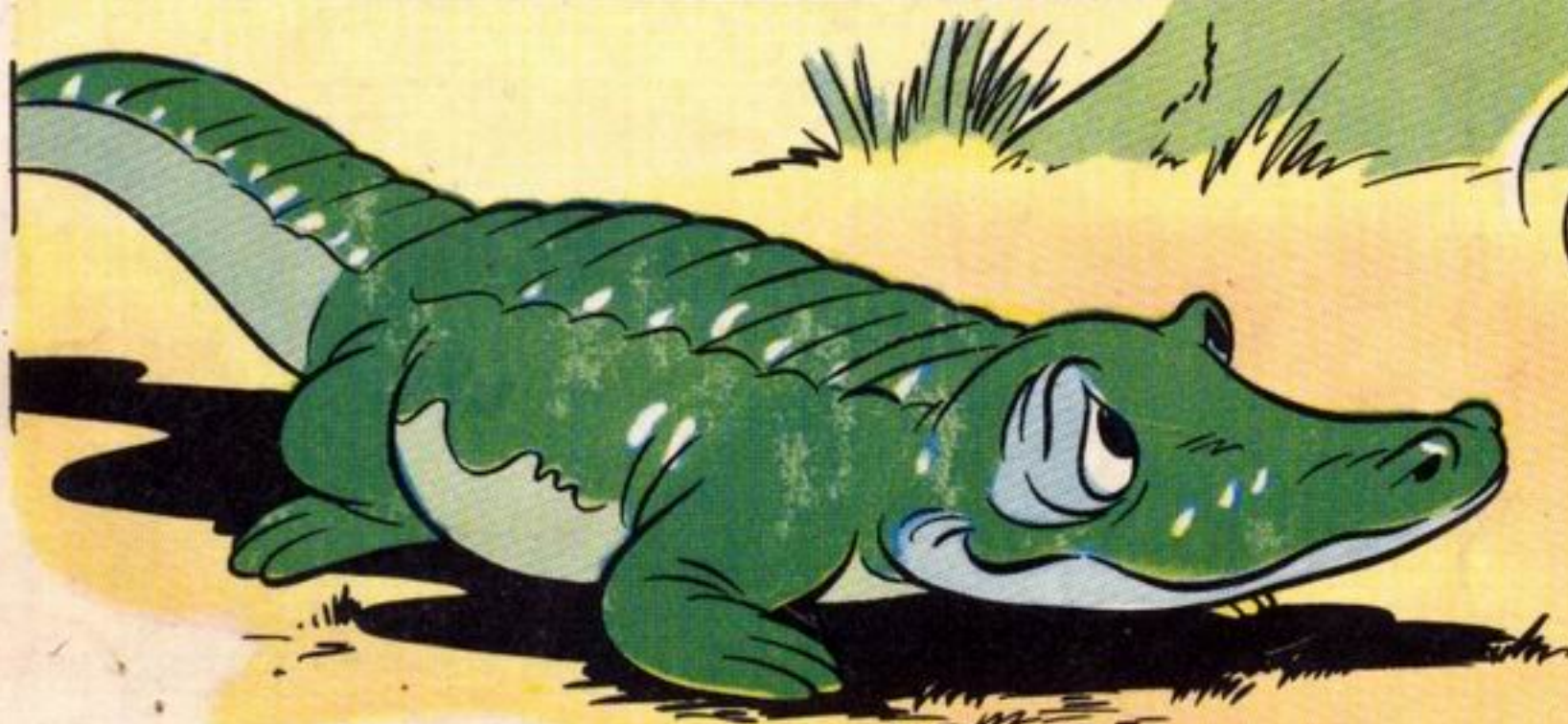




# CHARLIE M'CARTHY and GLADSTONE the ALLIGATOR

Featuring  
**GLADSTONE,**

WHO STROLLS INTO THE LIVES  
OF CHARLIE AND MORTIMER  
AND WINDS UP AS A  
PARTNER IN AN  
ENTERPRISING BUSINESS.



**GRAMPAW SNERD,**

AN ECCENTRIC  
OLD MAN, WHO  
DEMANDS PRIVACY  
IN HIS BATH.

