

No. 6  
AUG...SEPT.

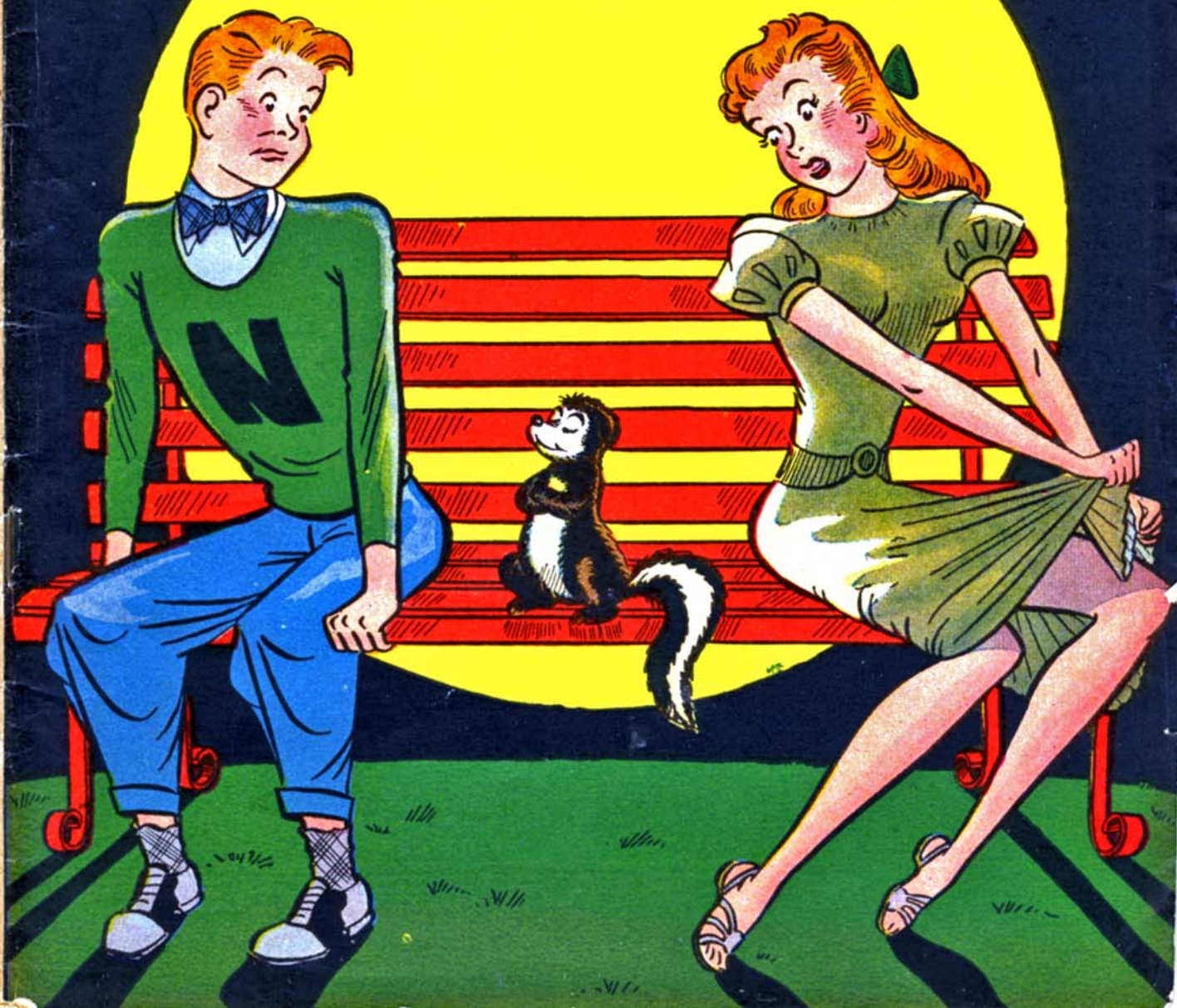
RADIO'S FAMOUS  
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FAVORITE



# A DATE WITH JUDY

10¢

A 52 PAGE  
MAGAZINE





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# TIME OUT FOR LAUGHS



WITH THESE  
RIB-TICKLING  
ISSUES!



**LOOK** FOR THEM AT  
YOUR FAVORITE  
NEWSSTAND TODAY!



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A DATE  
WITH

## JUDY

HI, JUDY! THIS IS MY COUSIN GEORGE WHO'S VISITING FOR A FEW DAYS. IF YOU CAN GET A GIRL FOR HIM, WE CAN MAKE IT A DOUBLE DATE TONIGHT.

HIYA!

?

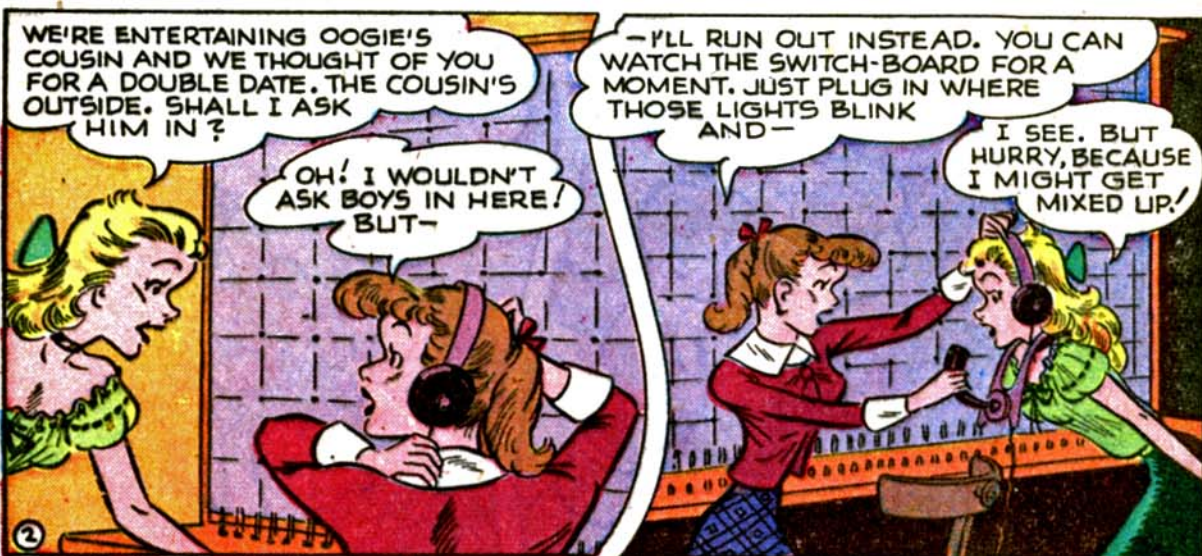
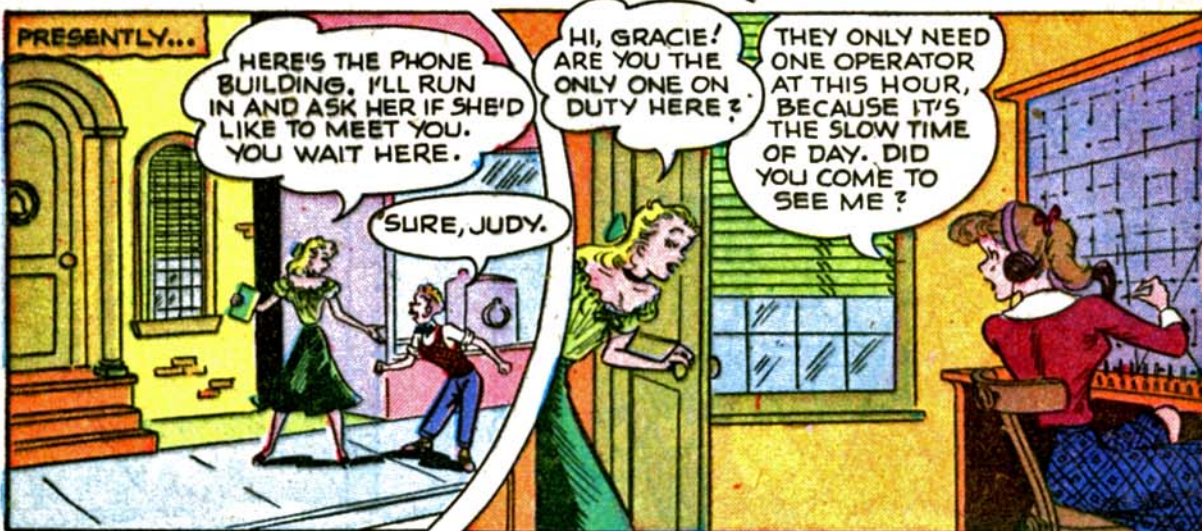
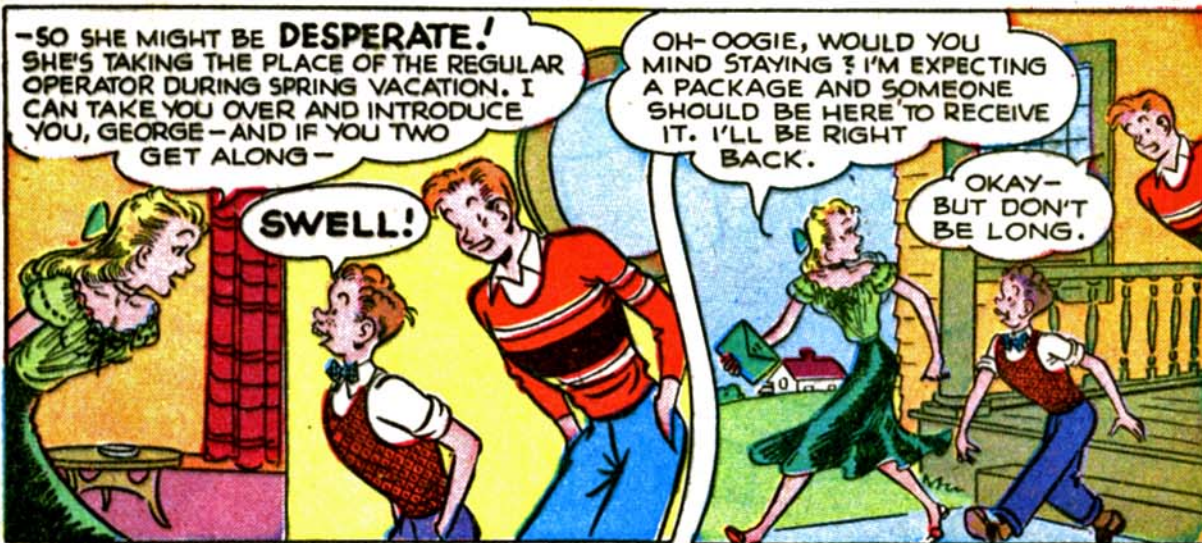
HM-- NONE OF MY REGULAR FRIENDS WOULD EVER GO FOR HIM!

ER- I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE WHO'S FREE TONIGHT!

YOU CAN IF YOU TRY, JUDY.

HM... WELL-- LET'S SEE... HM.. THERE'S THAT NEW GIRL AT SCHOOL WHO JUST GOT A PART-TIME JOB AS A TELEPHONE OPERATOR. SHE'S PRETTY AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW ANYONE IN TOWN YET--





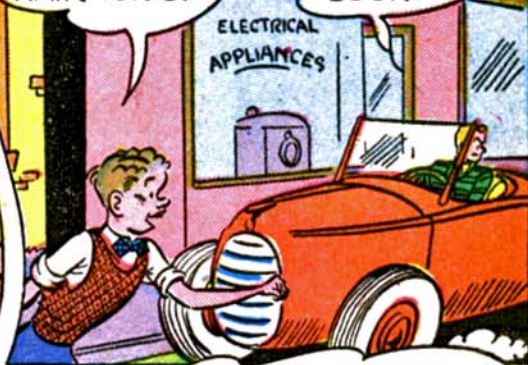


SHE CERTAINLY WAS ANXIOUS! I GUESS SHE **WAS** DESPERATE! BUT—I HOPE SHE DOESN'T CHANGE HER MIND WHEN SHE GETS A LOOK AT GEORGE?



I GUESS I GOT TIME TO RUN TO THAT DRUGSTORE AND BUY ME SOME HAIR TONIC.

THAT REAR TIRE FEELS LOW. I BETTER STOP AND HAVE A LOOK.

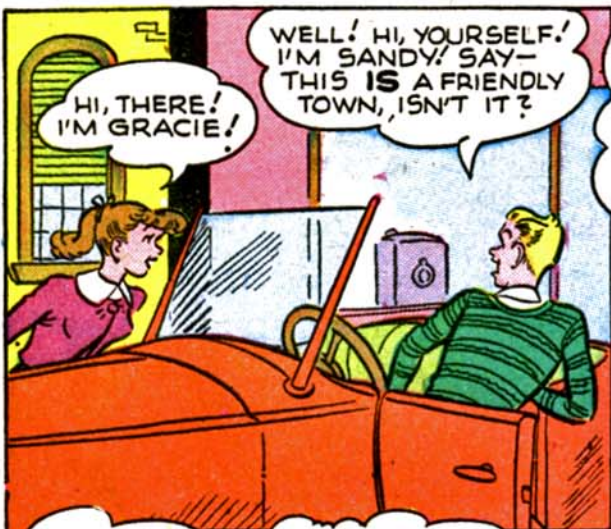


WELL! HI, YOURSELF! I'M SANDY! SAY—THIS IS A FRIENDLY TOWN, ISN'T IT?

HI, THERE! I'M GRACIE!

IT SURE IS! I'M NEW HERE MYSELF. BUT—NOW THAT WE'VE MET—THAT DATE WOULD BE JUST DIVINE!

**DATE? SURE! SURE! SWELL!** HOW ABOUT HOPPING IN AND GOING FOR A SPIN?

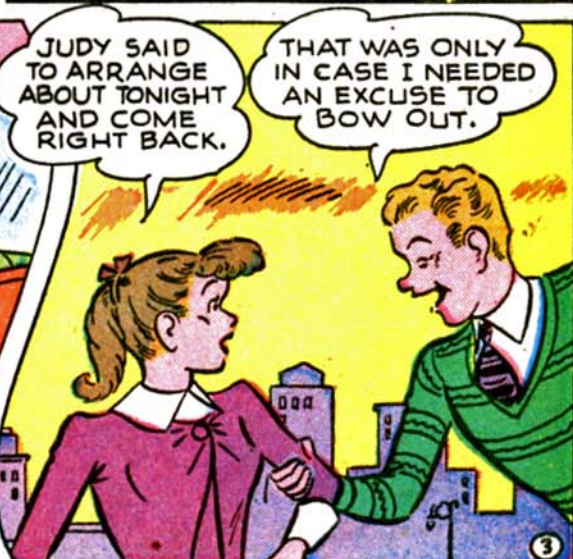
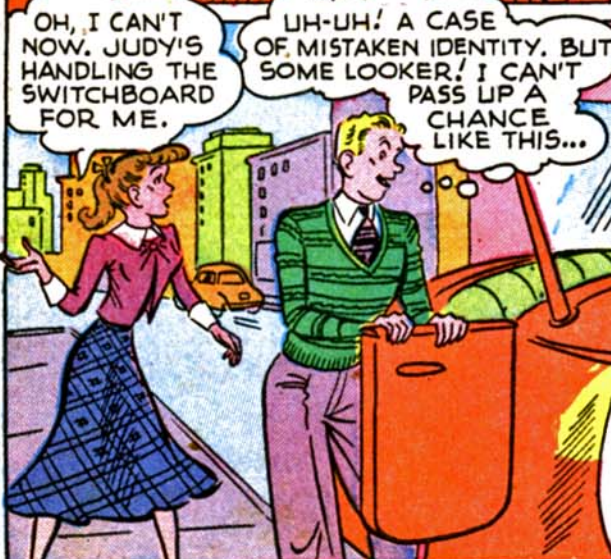


OH, I CAN'T NOW. JUDY'S HANDLING THE SWITCHBOARD FOR ME.

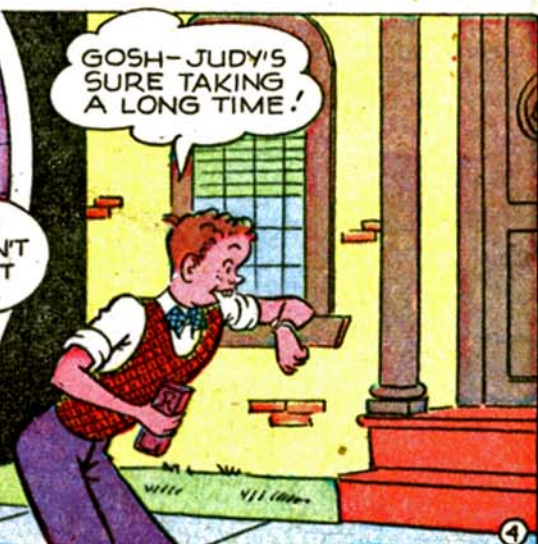
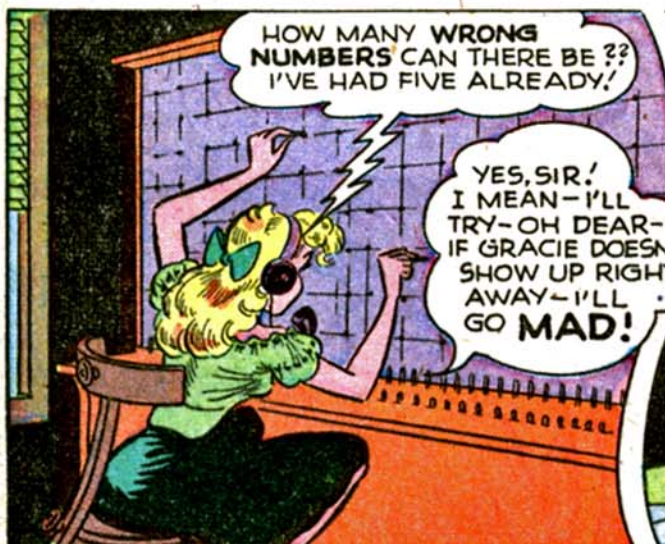
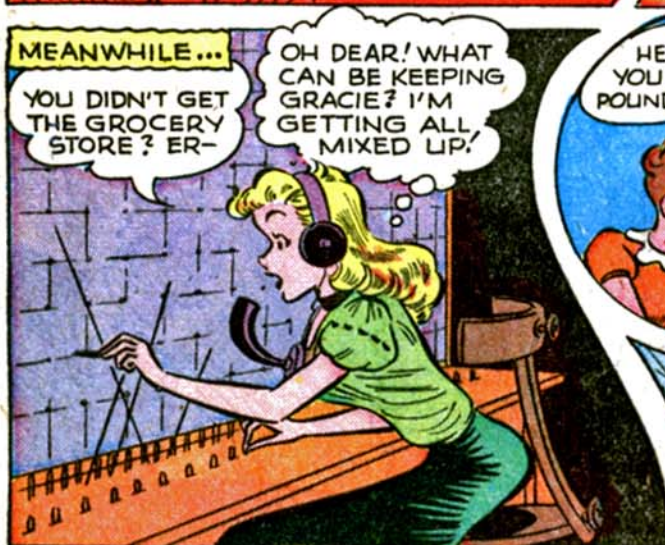
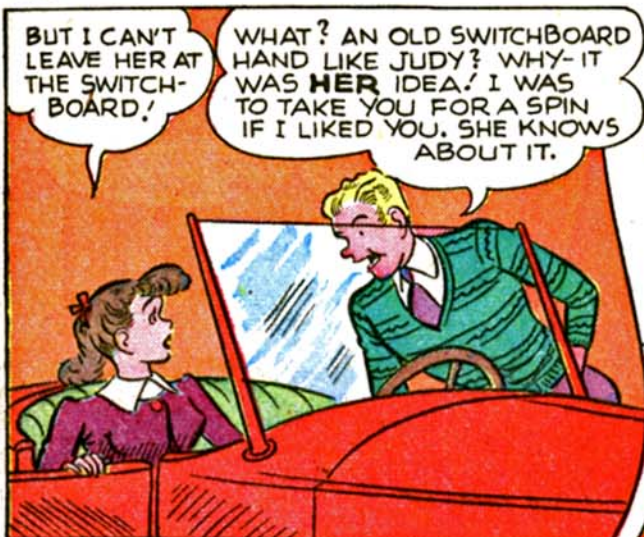
UH-UH! A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY, BUT SOME LOOKER! I CAN'T PASS UP A CHANCE LIKE THIS...

JUDY SAID TO ARRANGE ABOUT TONIGHT AND COME RIGHT BACK.

THAT WAS ONLY IN CASE I NEEDED AN EXCUSE TO BOW OUT.









I SHOULD'VE KNOWN JUDY WOULD TAKE A YEAR! IF SHE WERE WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT MY COUSIN GEORGE, I'D BE WORRIED!

WHAT'S THAT? I GAVE YOU **HONOLULU** AND YOU JUST WANTED YOUR **NEIGHBOR**? OH—EXCUSE IT, PLEASE. I—

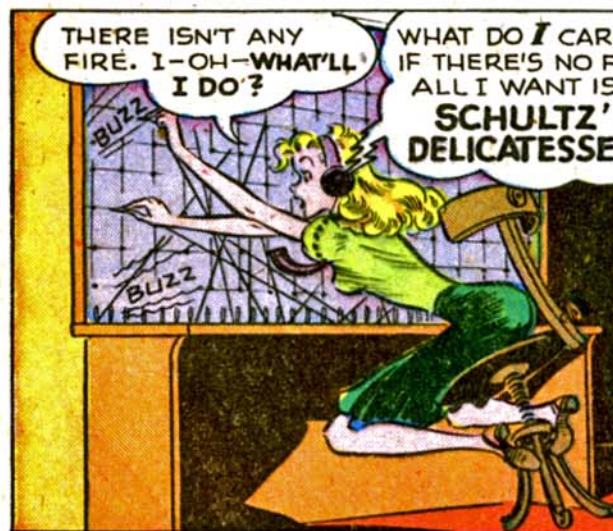
THIS IS THE FIRE DEPARTMENT. WHERE'S THE FIRE?



THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE. I—OH—**WHAT'LL I DO?**

WHAT DO *I* CARE IF THERE'S NO FIRE! ALL I WANT IS **SCHULTZ' DELICATESSEN!**

SAM? THIS IS DOLL-FACE. MAKE SURE YOU AIN'T FOLLOWED AND BRING THE CAR AROUND TO 92 WHITE STREET. I GOTTA BLOW TOWN!

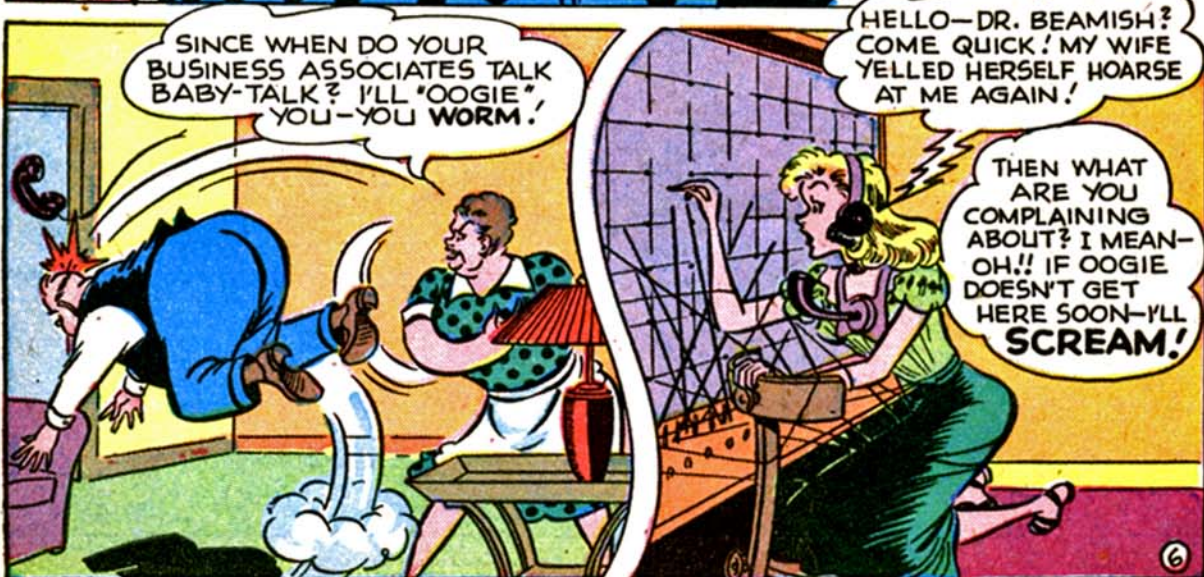
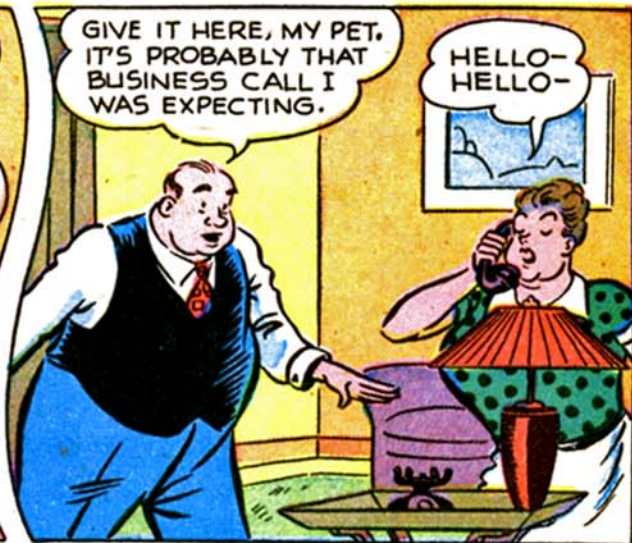
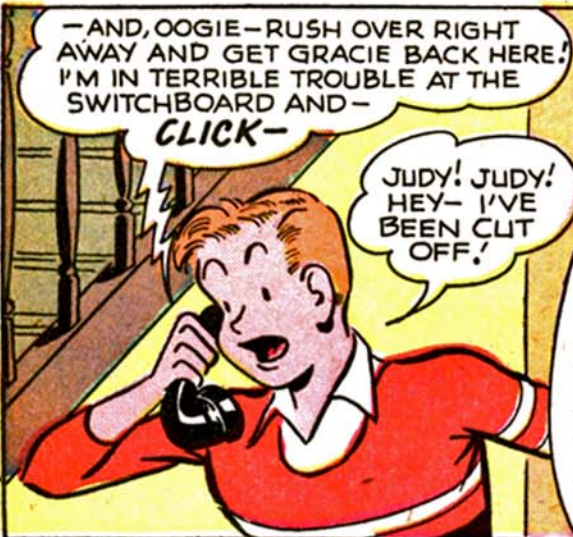


DOLL-FACE? UH-YEAH, YEAH-SURE, I'LL BE THERE!

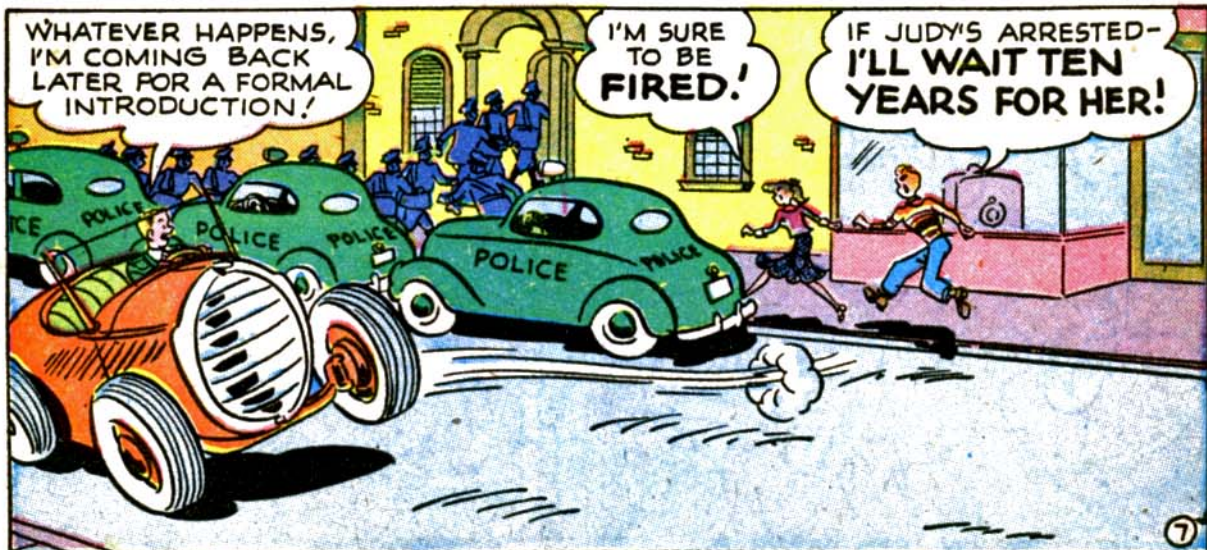
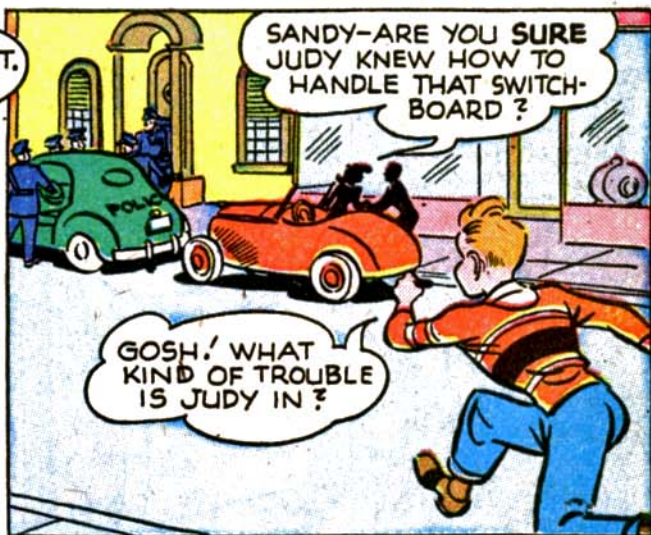
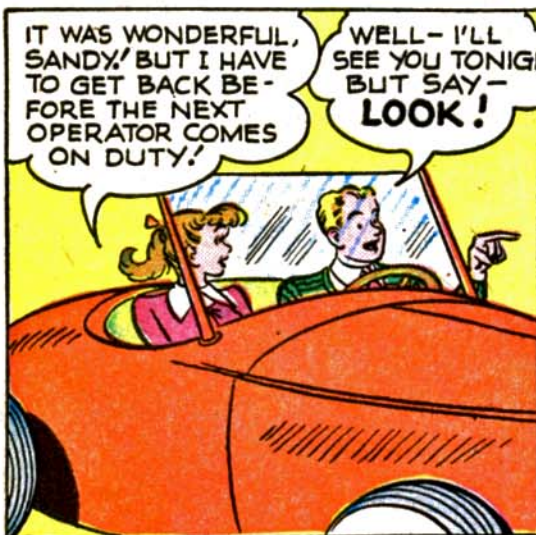
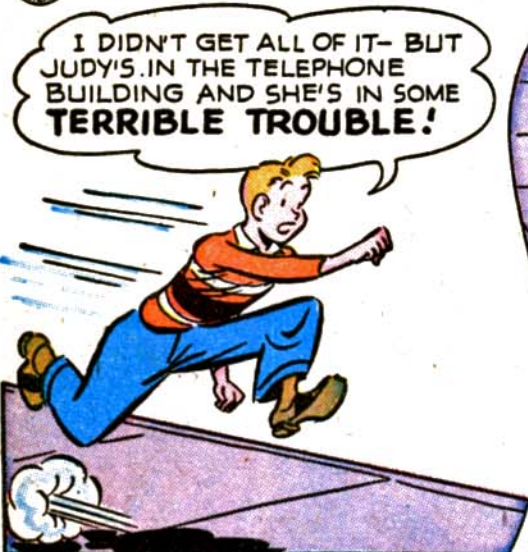
OH DEAR—WHAT'LL I DO? I DON'T **DARE** LEAVE THE SWITCHBOARD TO GO FIND GRACIE! BUT IF SHE DOESN'T COME SOON—HM! I KNOW! **I'LL CALL OOGIE!**



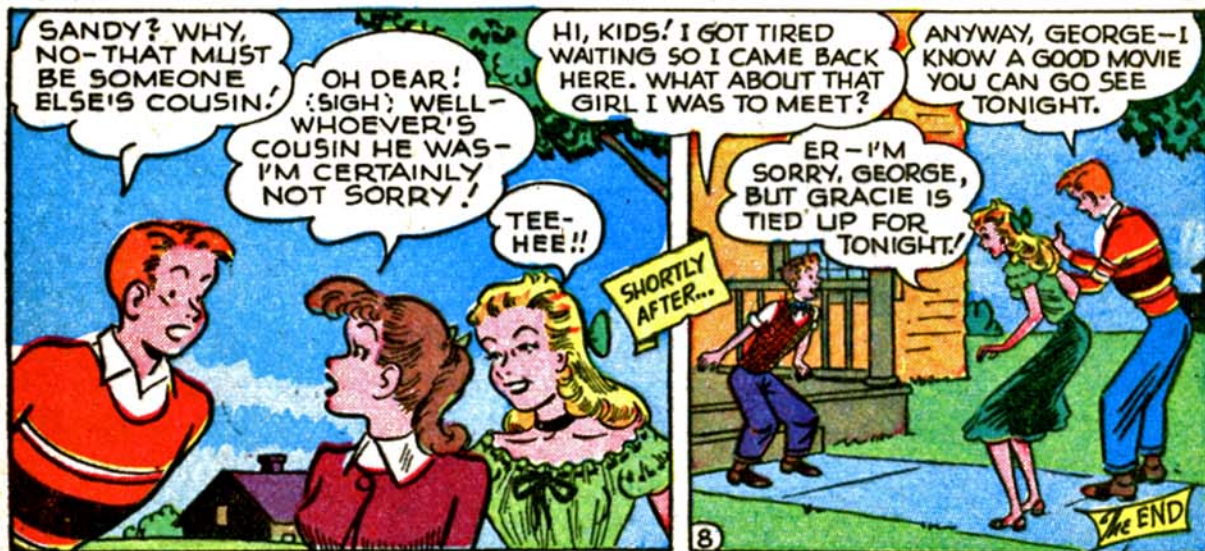
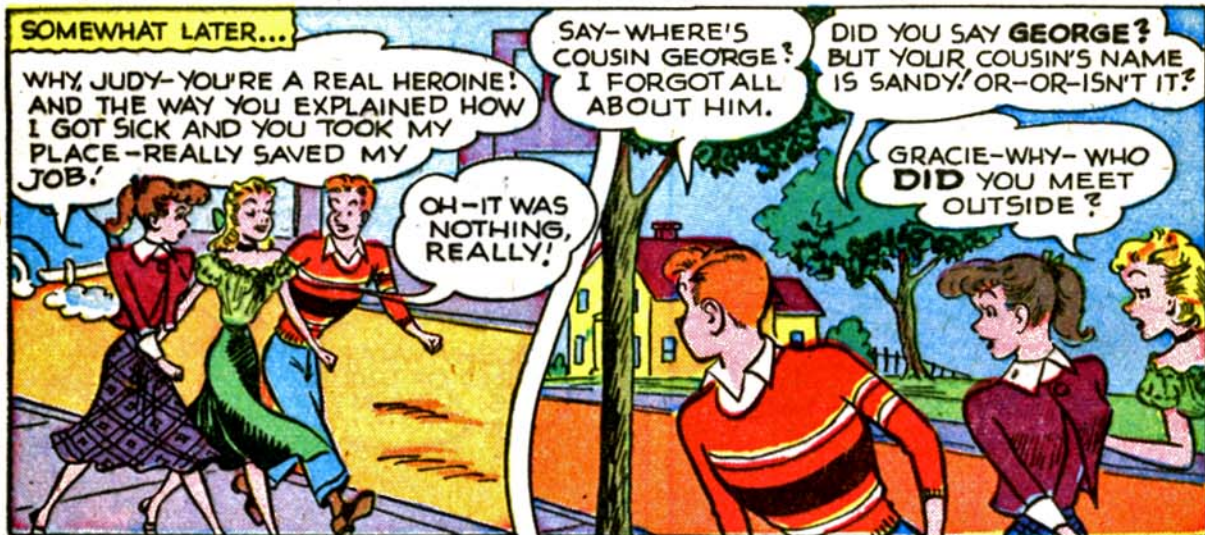


















AUTO RACES  
TODAY

**OLD NICK**  
Schutter's  
Richest Milk Chocolate

IN THE  
NICK OF  
TIME  
AT THE MIDGET  
AUTO RACES

THE MIGHTY MIDGETS HURTLE INTO THE  
HOME STRETCH AT 80 MILES PER HOUR....

WOW!  
LOOKS AS IF  
THERE'S  
GOING TO BE AN  
ACCIDENT!

LOOK OUT!  
THAT CARS  
GOING TO SKID!

A CRASH!  
LOOK! THAT  
DRIVER'S  
THROWN OUT!

IF I CAN MAKE THAT  
AMBULANCE IN TIME...

IT'S HEADING THIS  
WAY! WE'LL BE  
TRAPPED—  
BURNED  
ALIVE!

JUST IN  
THE NICK  
OF TIME!

THANK HEAVENS!  
WE'D HAVE BEEN  
GONERS SURE!

WELL, NOW I  
CAN RELAX  
WITH A  
DELICIOUS  
OLD NICK  
CANDY BAR

YOUR QUICK  
THINKING SAVED  
TWENTY LIVES,  
OLD NICK! BUT HOW  
DID YOU FIGURE  
IT OUT?

HOW DID OLD NICK SUSPECT AN ACCIDENT?

WHEN OLD NICK SAW THE DRIVER'S RAISED  
GOGGLES HE SUSPECTED HE WAS BLIND BY  
A BROKEN OIL LINE.

OLD NICK! OH BOY,  
OLD NICK IS A  
WONDERFUL  
CANDY BAR

CREAMY FUDGE.  
SMOOTH CARAMEL,  
LUSCIOUS MILK  
CHOCOLATE.

BEST BY FAR—SO TRY  
OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A  
HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR  
—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY  
FILLED WITH CRUNCHY,  
TOASTED ALMONDS

6 SEPARATELY  
WRAPPED PIECES





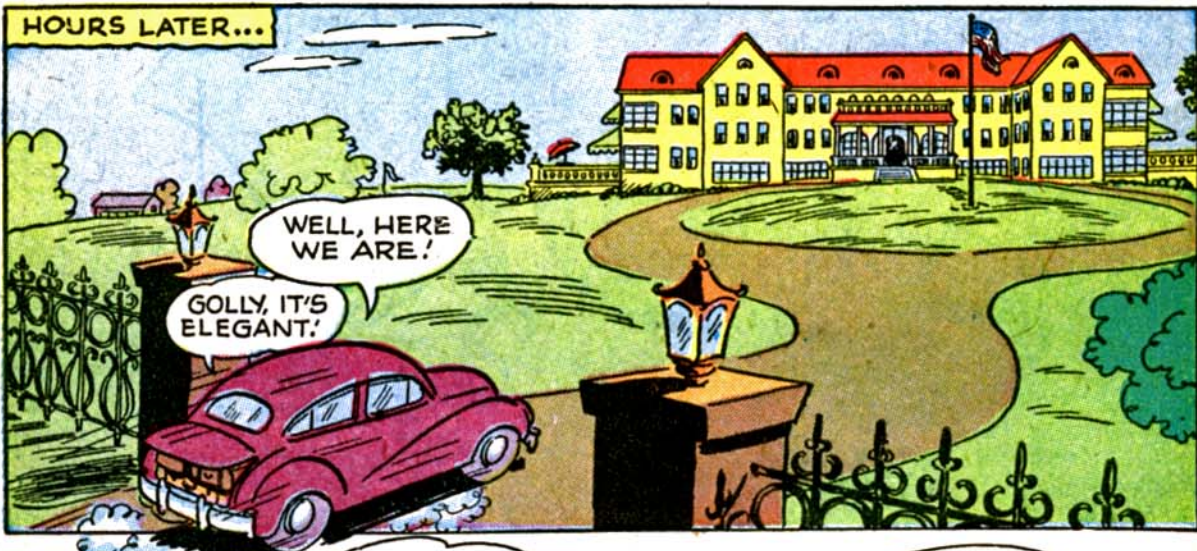
# A DATE WITH JUDY







HOURS LATER...



WELL, HERE WE ARE!

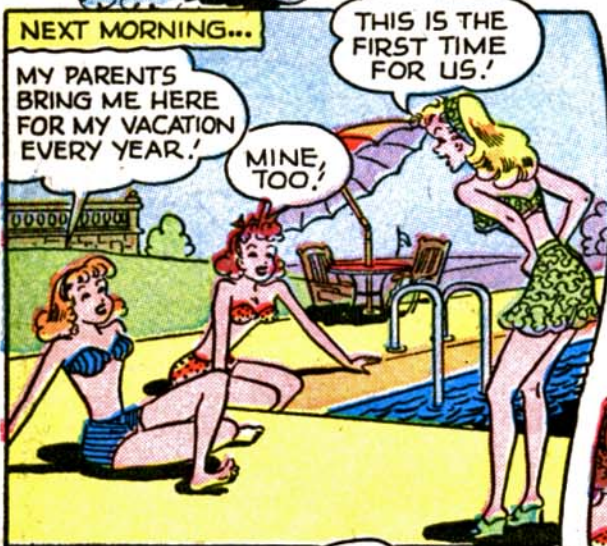
GOLLY, IT'S ELEGANT!

NEXT MORNING...

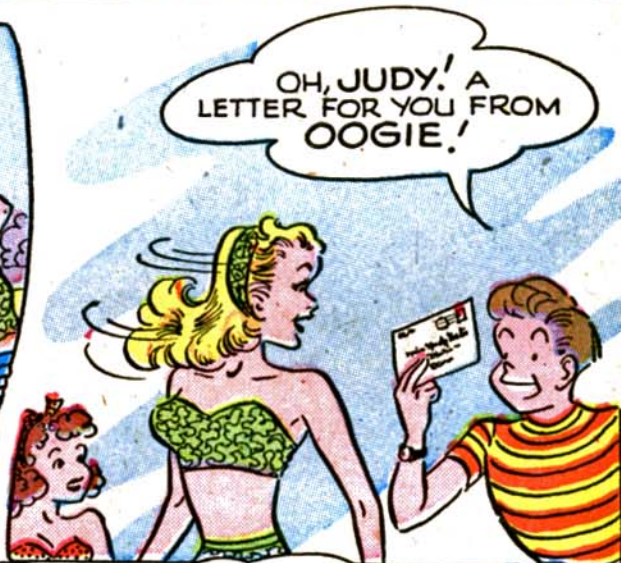
MY PARENTS BRING ME HERE FOR MY VACATION EVERY YEAR!

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME FOR US!

MINE, TOO!



OH, JUDY! A LETTER FOR YOU FROM OOGIE!



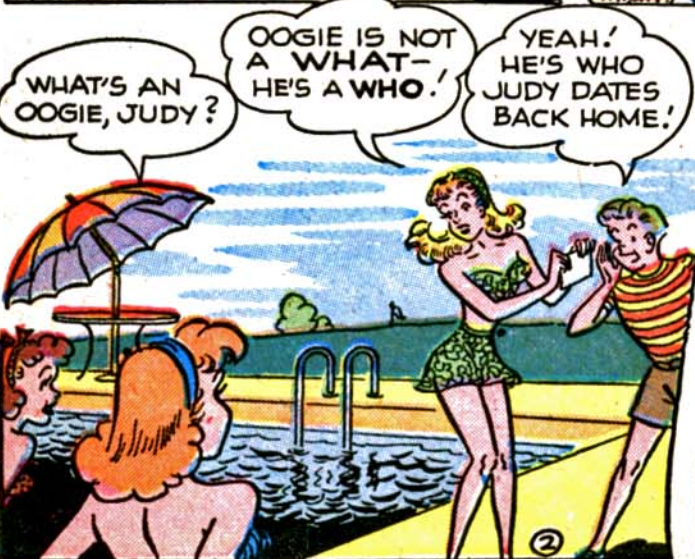
WHAT'S AN OOGIE, JUDY?

OOGIE IS NOT A WHAT- HE'S A WHO!

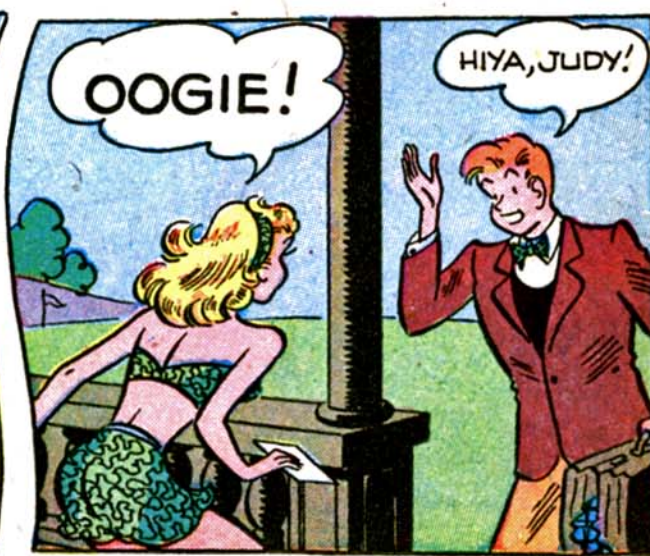
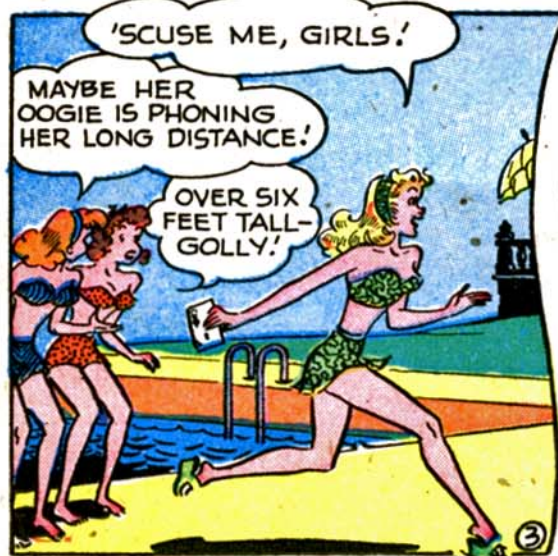
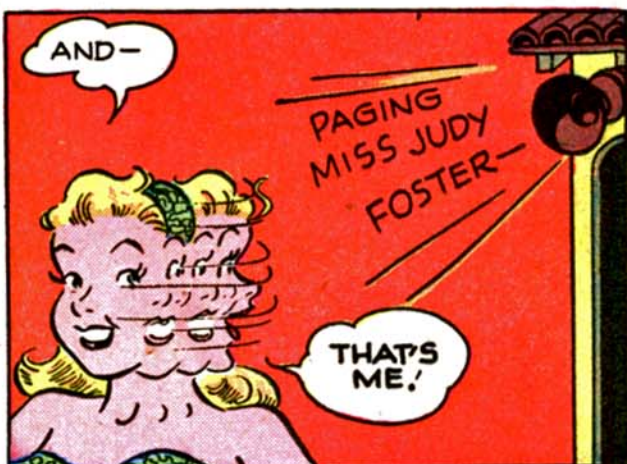
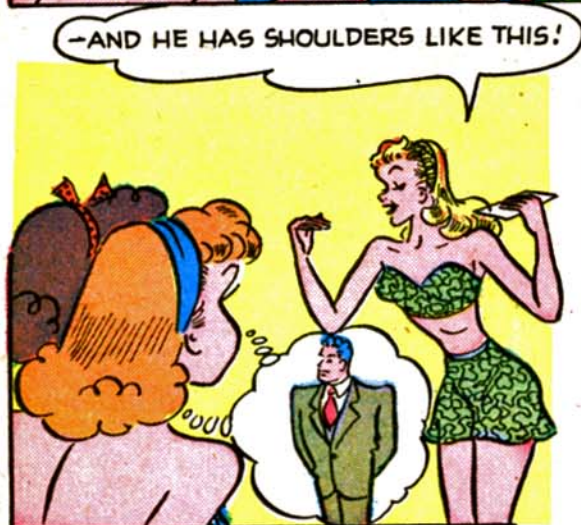
YEAH! HE'S WHO JUDY DATES BACK HOME!

HOW EXCITING! WHAT'S OOGIE LIKE?

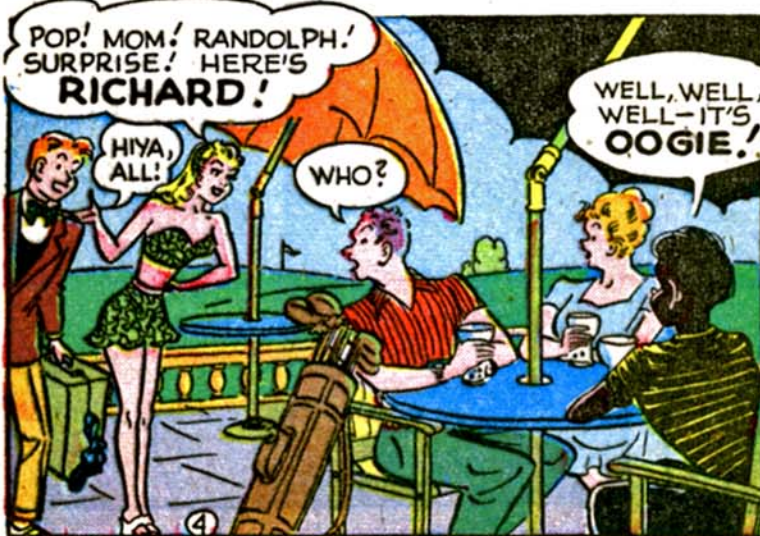
TELL US, JUDY, IS HE TALL AND HANDSOME?



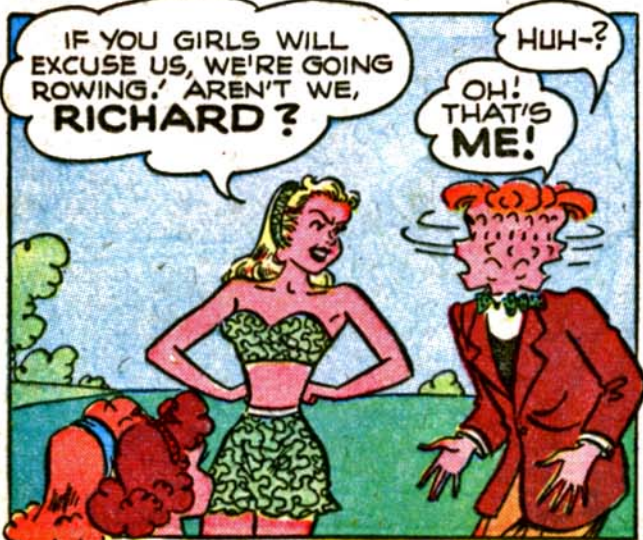
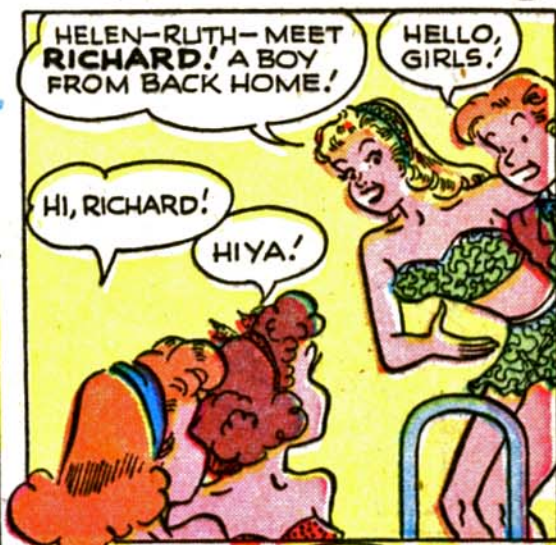
















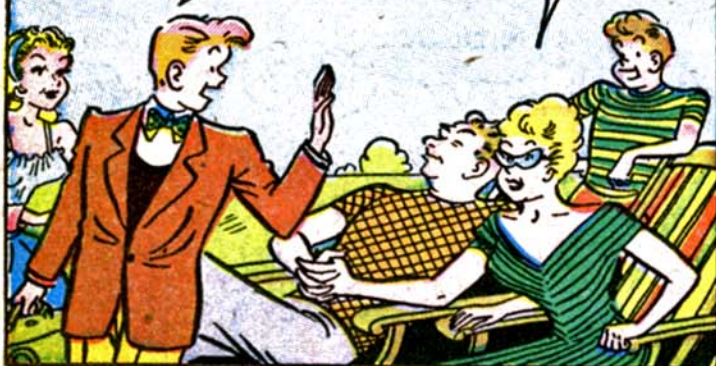
TWO DAYS LATER...

WELL, GOODBYE, MR. AND MRS. FOSTER-RANDOLPH.

TELL YOUR FOLKS HOW NICE IT IS HERE, OOG— I MEAN, RICHARD. MAYBE THEY'LL BRING YOU BACK!

COME ON, RICHARD! YOU'LL MISS YOUR BUS!

HUH? BUT, JUDY, I'M SURE I'VE GOT TIME TO SAY GOODBYE TO HELEN AND RUTH!



NICE MEETING YOU, GIRLS—

ER-YOUR BUS, RICHARD! I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO MISS IT.

SO LONG, RICHARD!

'BYE, RICHARD!

NICE BOY, THAT RICHARD. BUT NOTHING LIKE HER BOY FRIEND, OOGIE!

WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! AND THE GIRLS ARE NONE THE WISER!

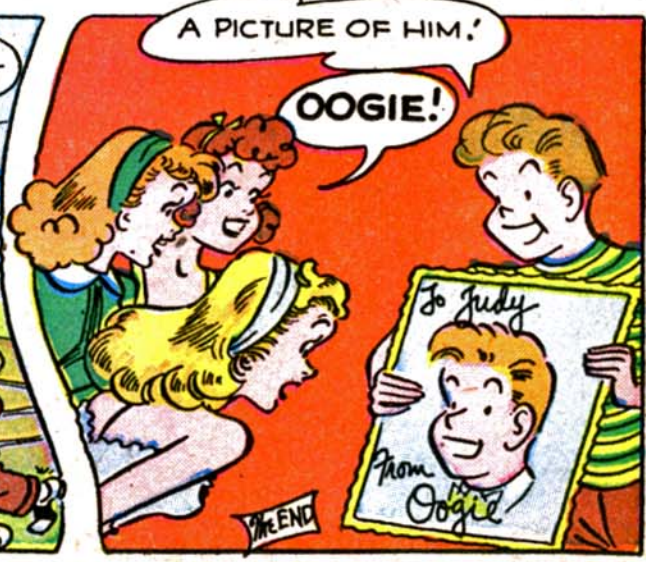
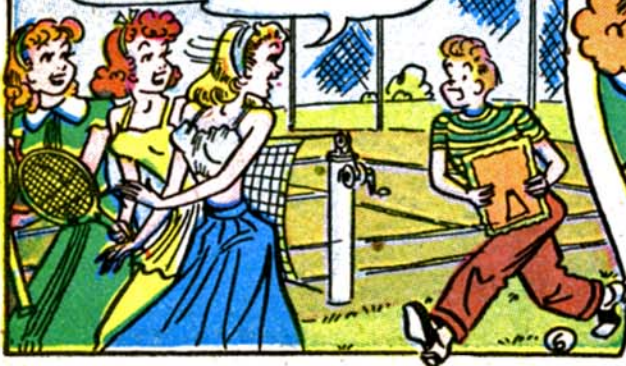


OH, JUDY! JUST BEFORE-ER-RICHARD GOT ON THE BUS, HE REMEMBERED THAT HE BROUGHT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

WHAT IS IT, RANDOLPH?

A PICTURE OF HIM!

OOGIE!



THE END



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**MOTHER KNOWS BEST!**

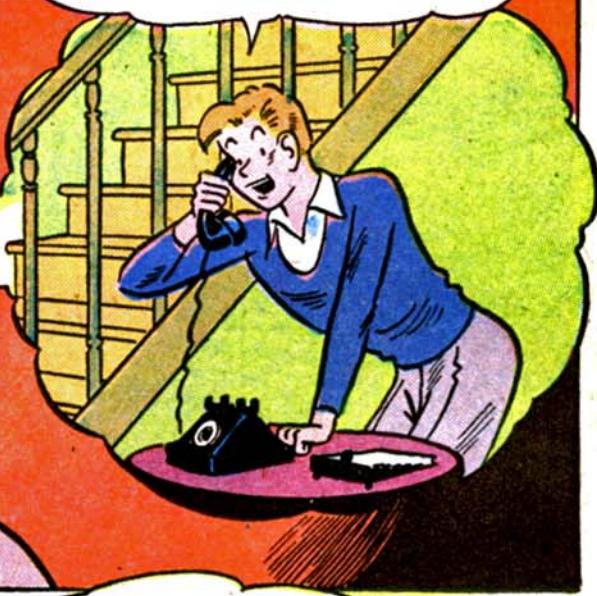




# A DATE WITH JUDY

WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER, OOGIE?

I CAN'T, JUDY! THE NEW 1948 CHOKERS JUST CAME OUT, AND I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THE DISPLAY ROOM! I MAY GET ONE!



POP! OOGIE'S BUYING ONE OF THOSE BRAND-NEW CHOKER CARS!

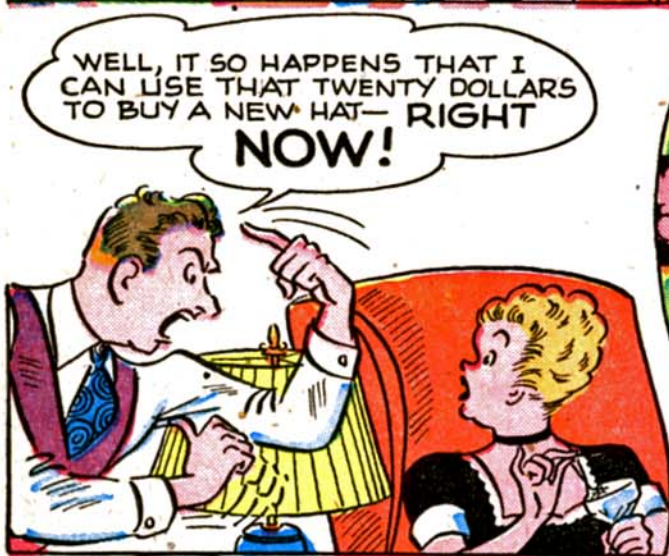
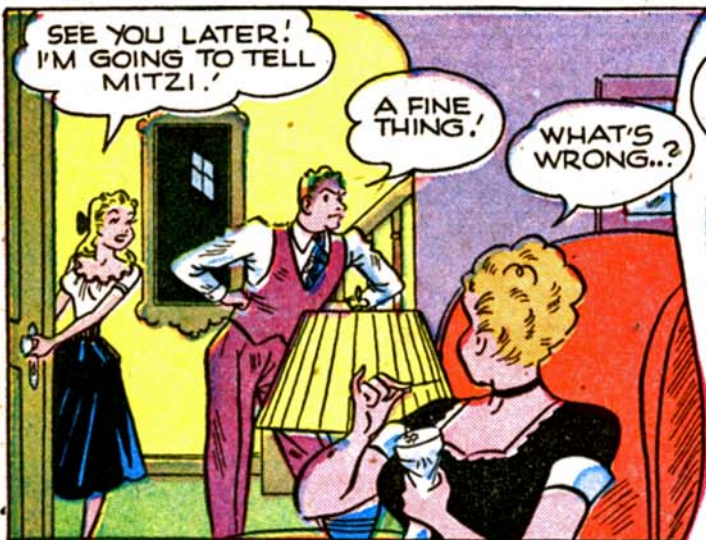
HUH? WHERE'S HE GETTING THE MONEY?

GOSH! I DON'T KNOW, POP! I GUESS FROM HIS FATHER!

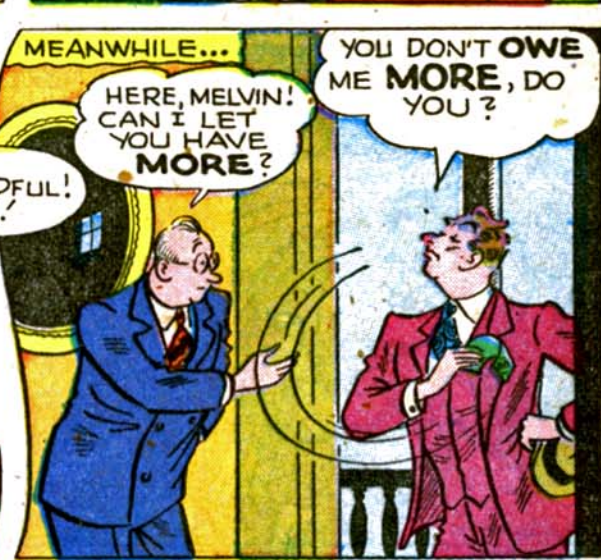
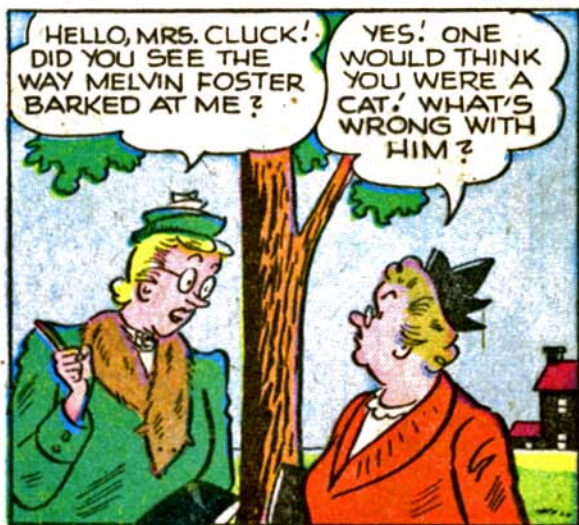
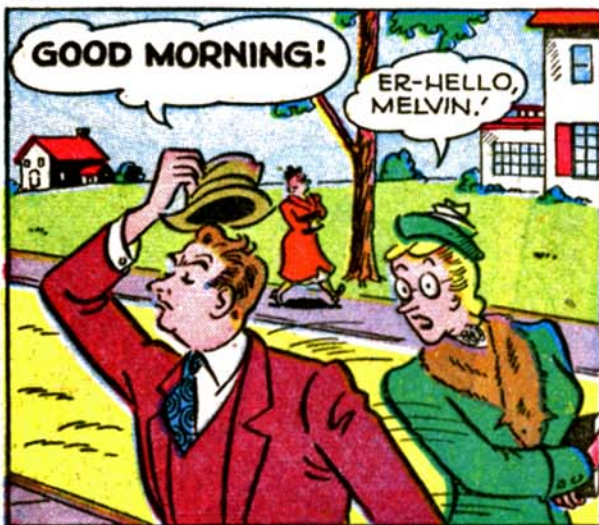
WHAT?



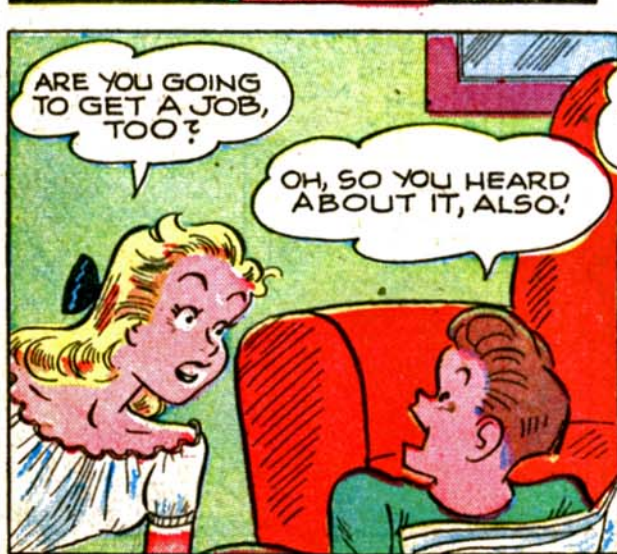
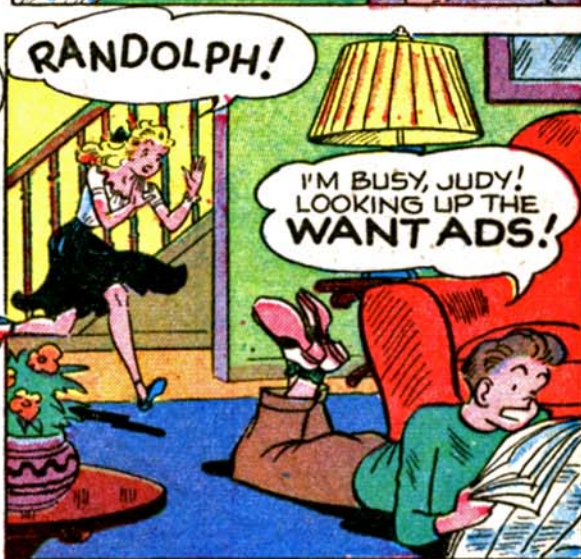
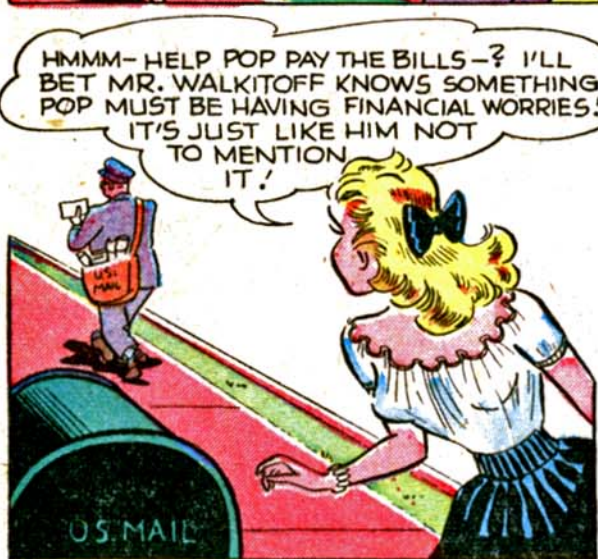
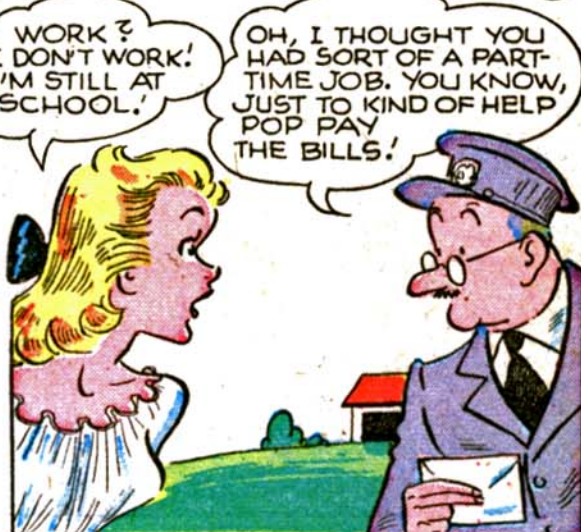




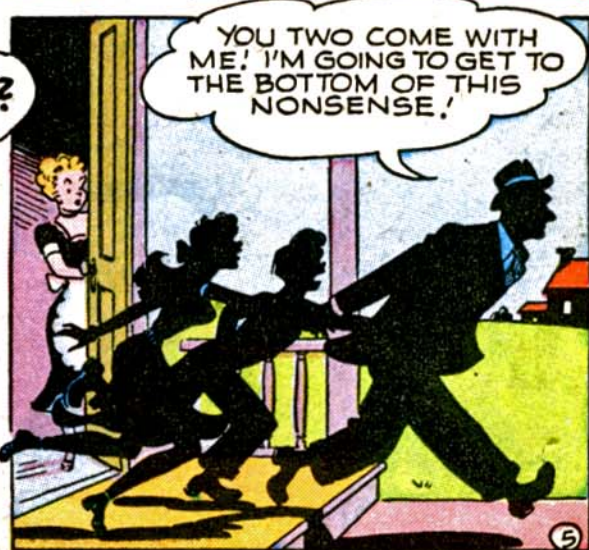
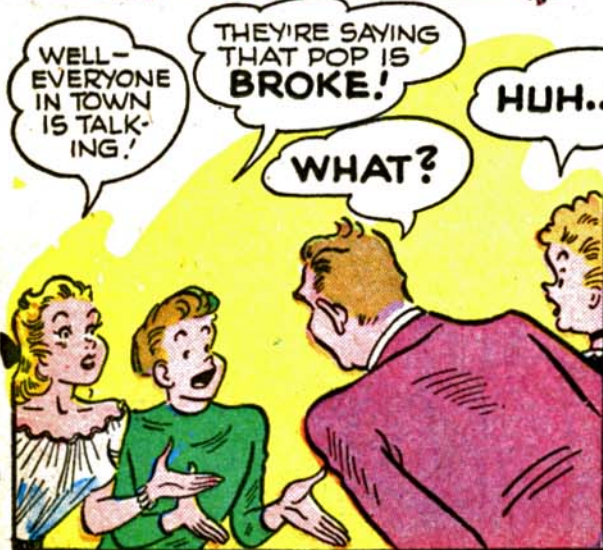
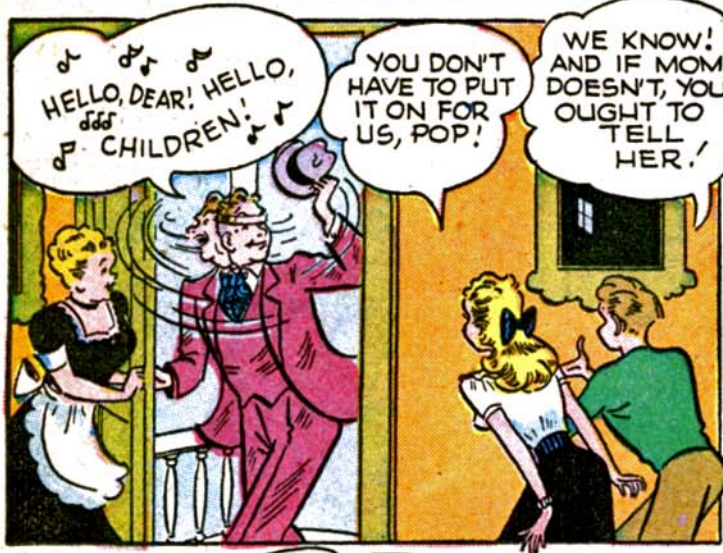
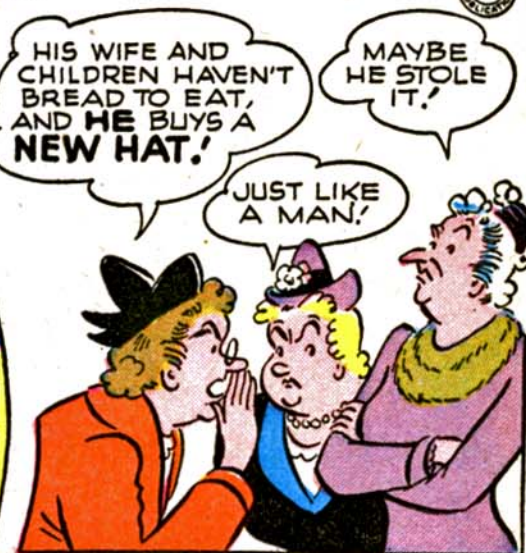




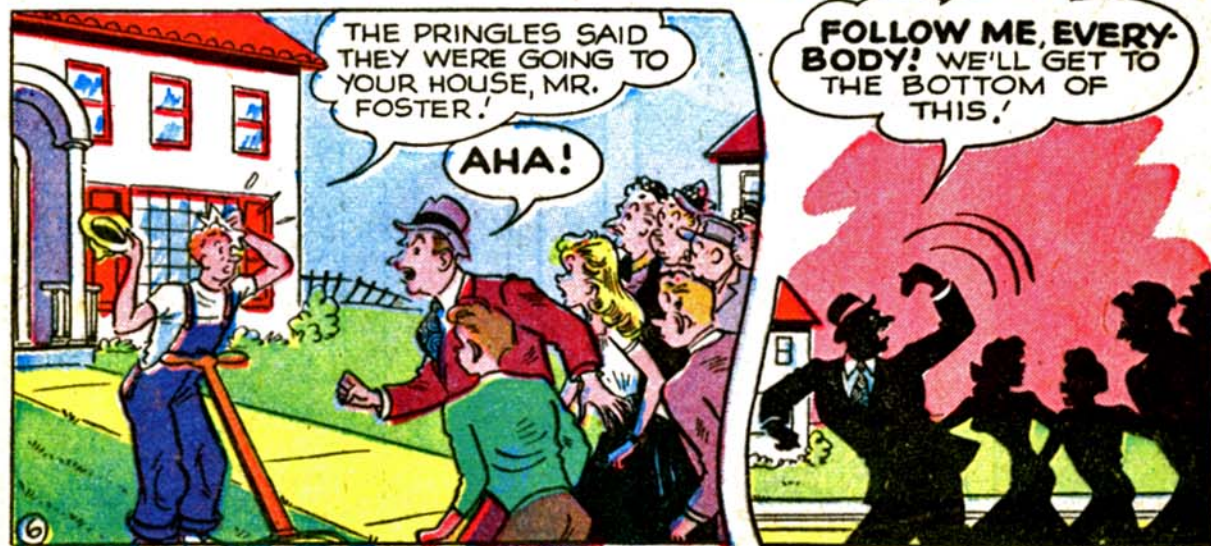
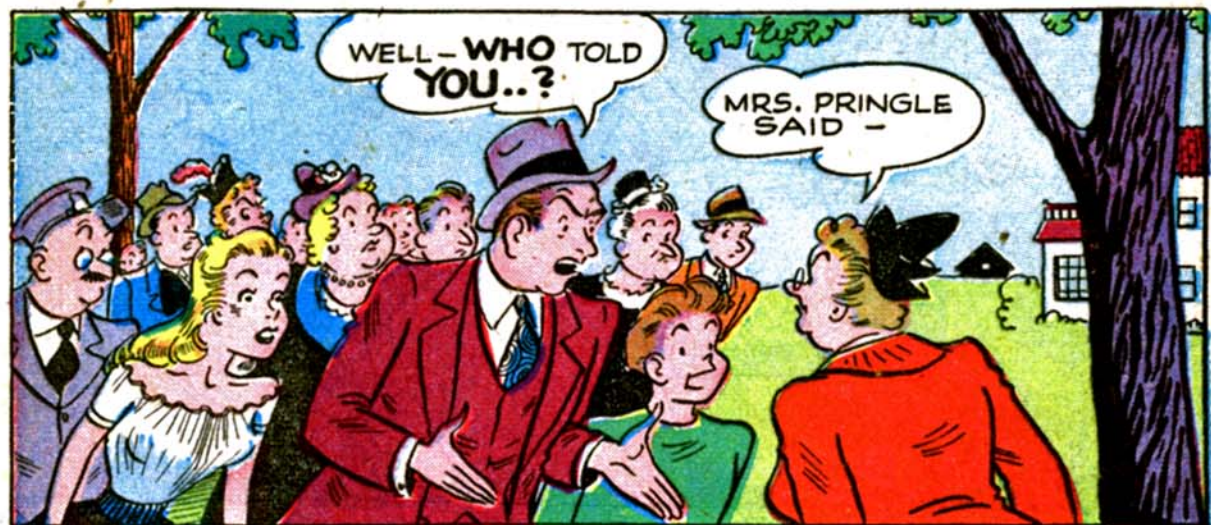
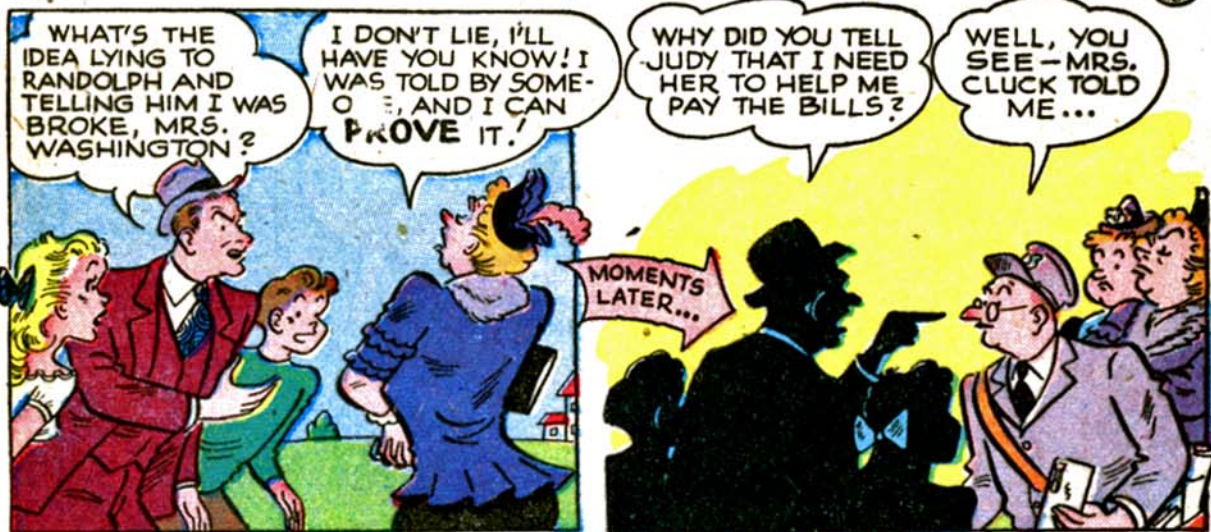




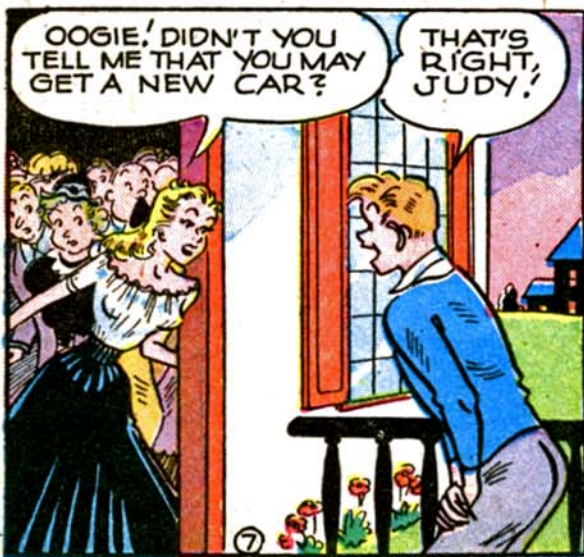
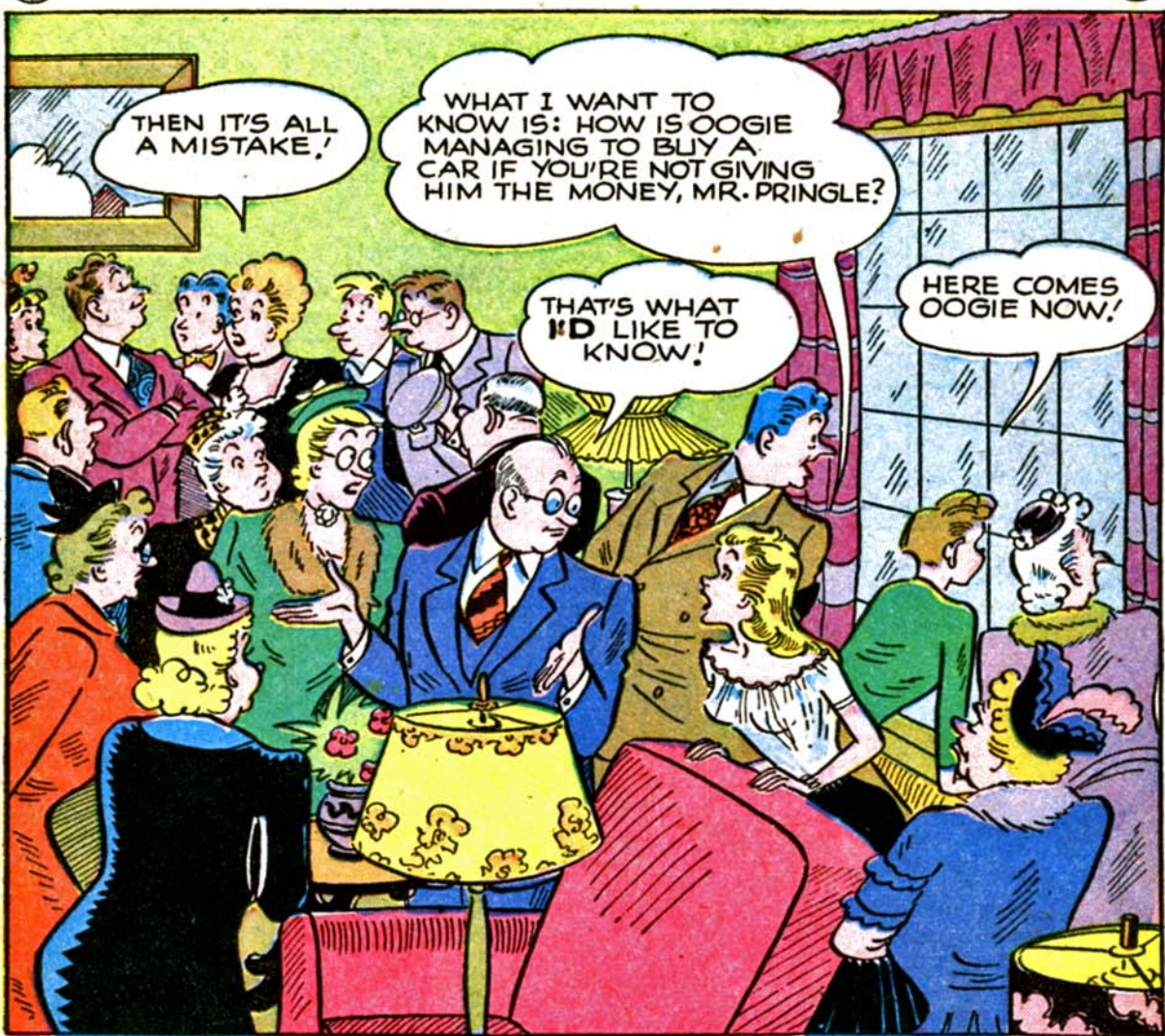














THE MAN WITH  
THE PURPLE HAND

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S  
**Adventures of  
SAM SPADE**

**LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade"**  
every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS)  
station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

HEY... MR.  
SPADE! YOU FORGOT  
WILDROOT CREAM-  
OIL FOR YOUR  
HAIR!

I'LL BE BACK,  
TONY—SOON AS  
THE FIRE'S OUT!

THESE FIRES ARE  
DRIVING ME NUTS,  
SAM! THIS IS THE  
FIFTH ONE THIS  
WEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE  
A FIRE—BUG,  
CHIEF! LET ME  
DO SOME  
SNOOPING.

AS SAM PLOWS THROUGH THE  
CROWD HE TRIPS AND FALLS  
AGAINST ONE OF THE  
ON-LOOKERS AND...

HEY...  
WATCH WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING!

PARDON ME,  
BUDDY, BUT... SAY!  
LET ME SEE  
YOUR HANDS!

NO YOU  
DON'T!

HEY, CHIEF!  
LOOK AT THIS  
GUY'S HANDS!

PURPLE STAIN!  
WE PUT THAT STUFF  
IN ALARM BOXES TO  
CATCH GUYS JUST  
LIKE HIM!

**SAM SPADE says**

**CAN YOUR  
SCALP PASS THE  
FINGERNAIL  
TEST?**

Scratch your  
head! If you  
find signs of  
dryness and  
loose dandruff you  
need Wildroot Cream-Oil.  
It grooms hair, relieves dryness,  
and removes  
loose dandruff.

IF HE STARTED  
THE FIRE—WHY  
SHOULD HE TURN  
IN THE ALARM,  
CHIEF?

TO MAKE  
IT MORE  
EXCITING  
EFFIE!

GEE, I GET  
EXCITED JUST  
LOOKING AT  
YOU, SAM!

THAT'S BECAUSE  
I USE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL,  
SWEETHEART!





FOR THE

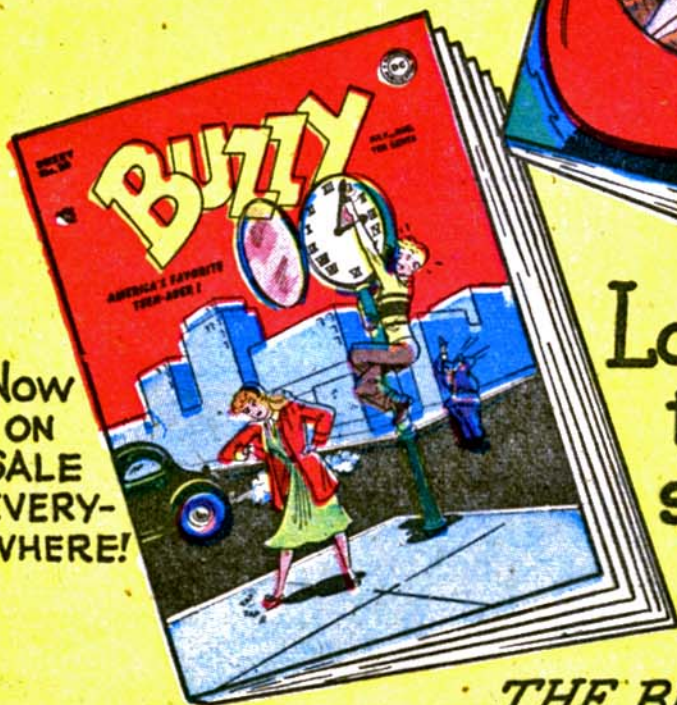
# TEEN-TIME

OF YOUR LIFE!

Read



ON  
SALE  
JUNE  
25<sup>TH</sup>



Now  
ON  
SALE  
EVERY-  
WHERE!

Look for  
this ➡  
symbol

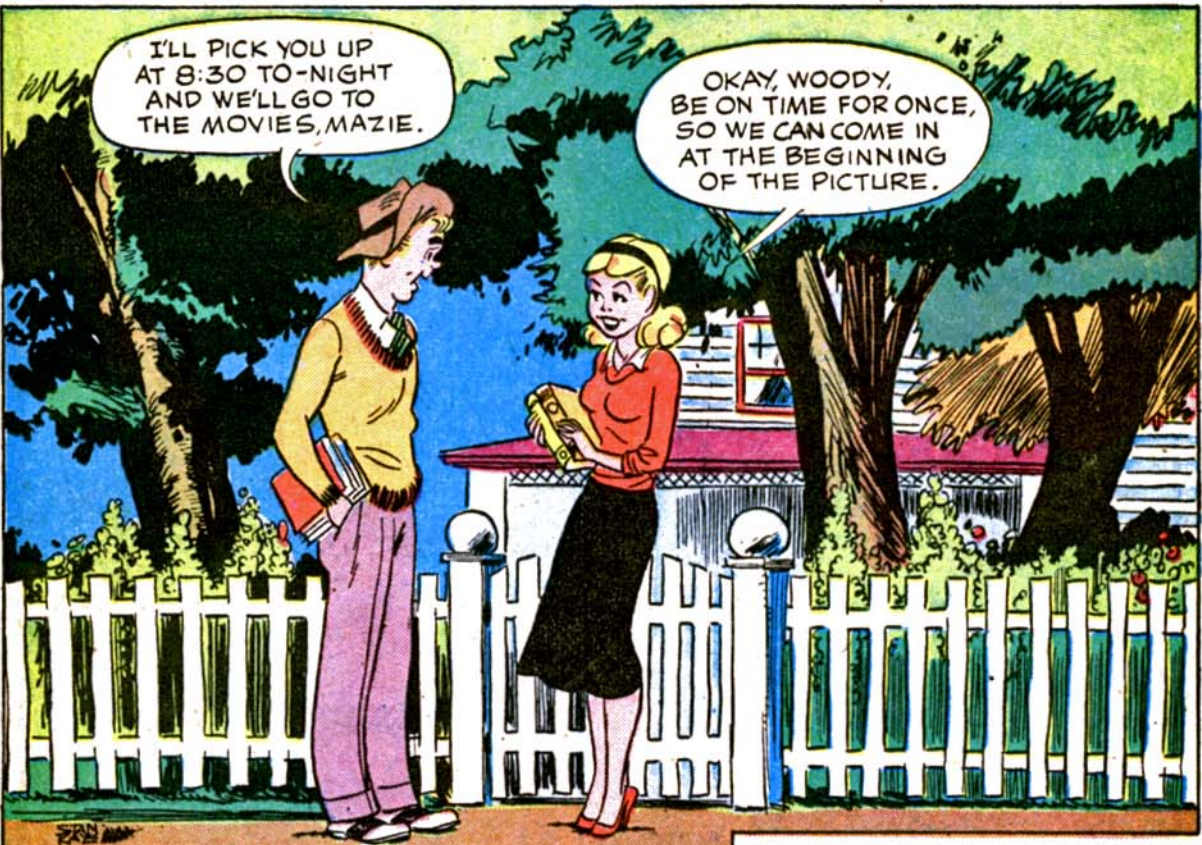


*It's your  
guide to*

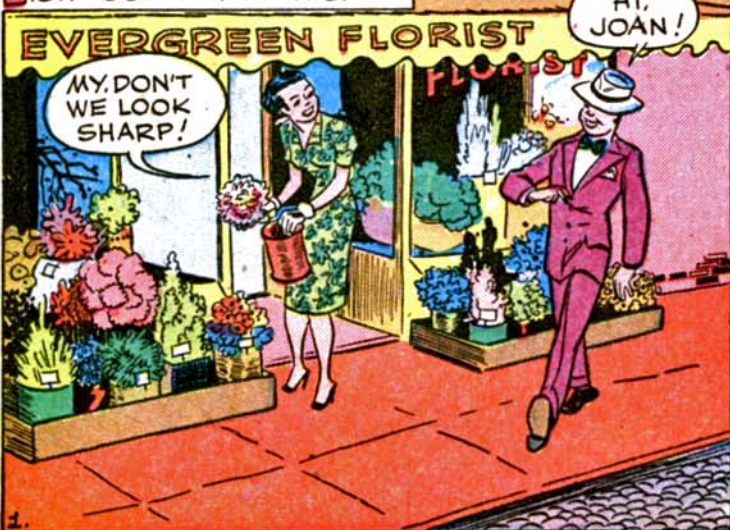
**THE BEST IN COMICS!**



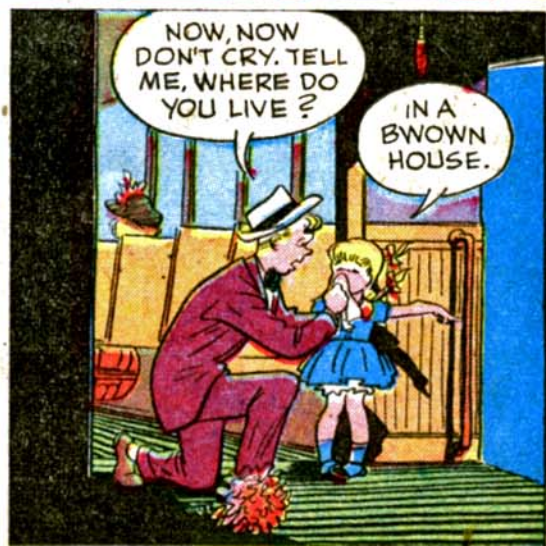
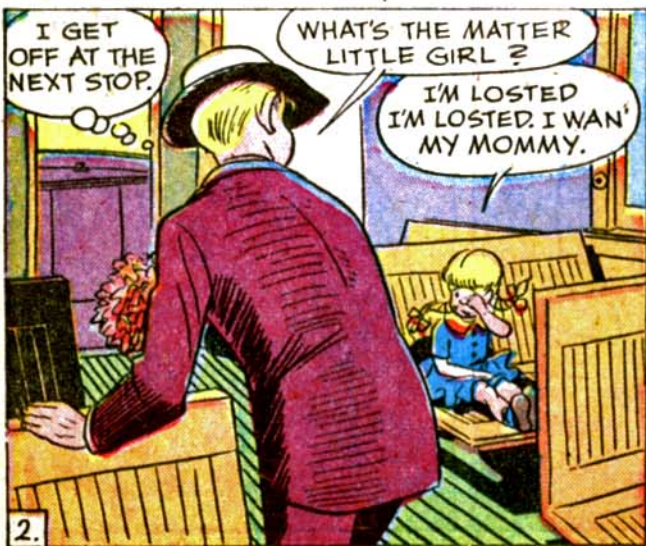
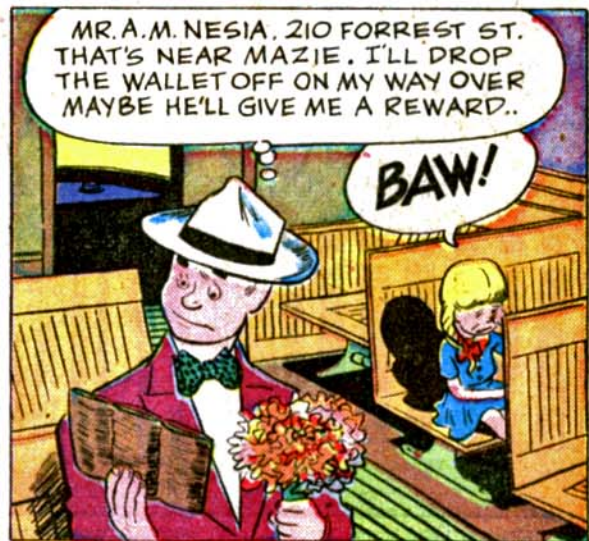
# WOODY



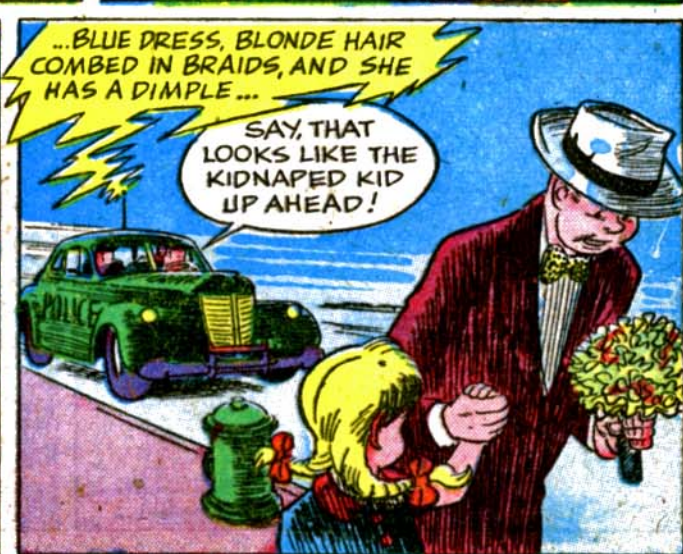
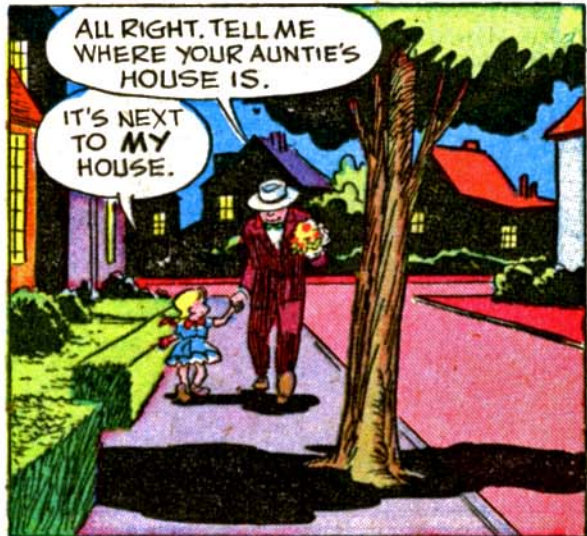
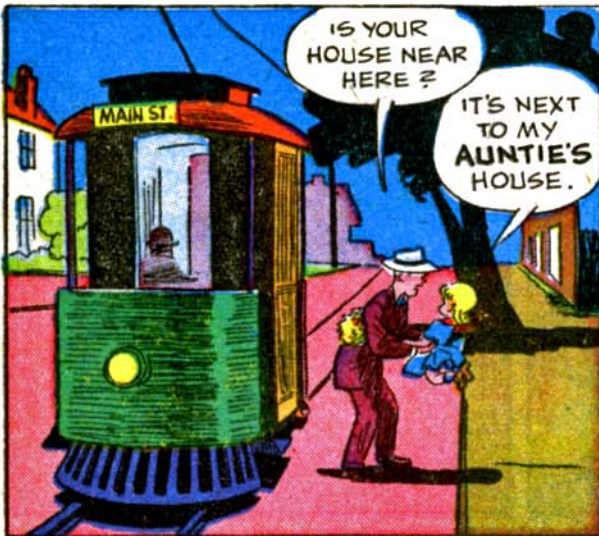
EIGHT O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT...



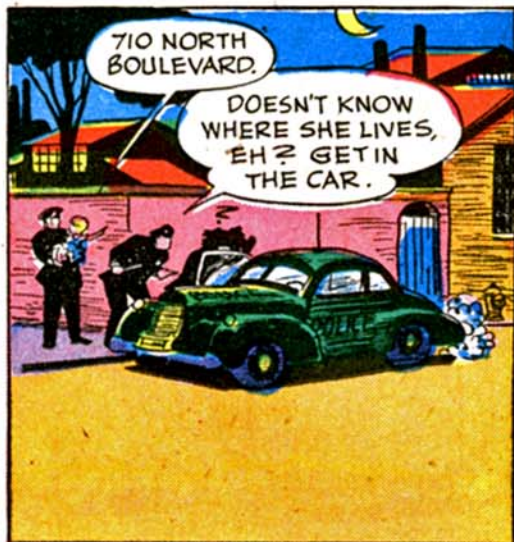
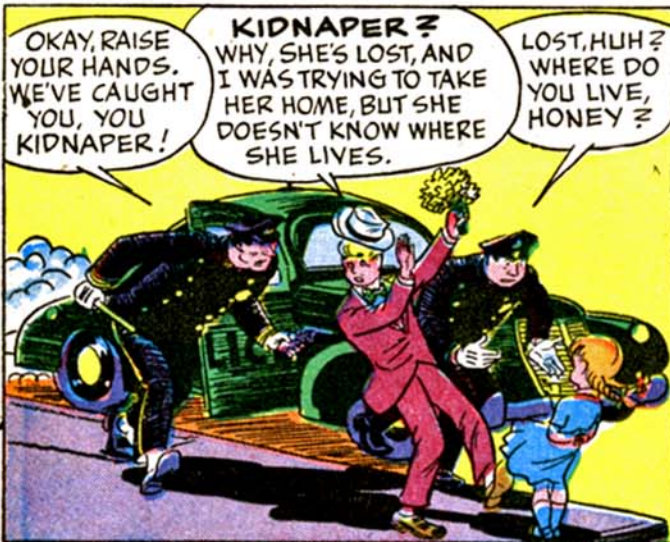




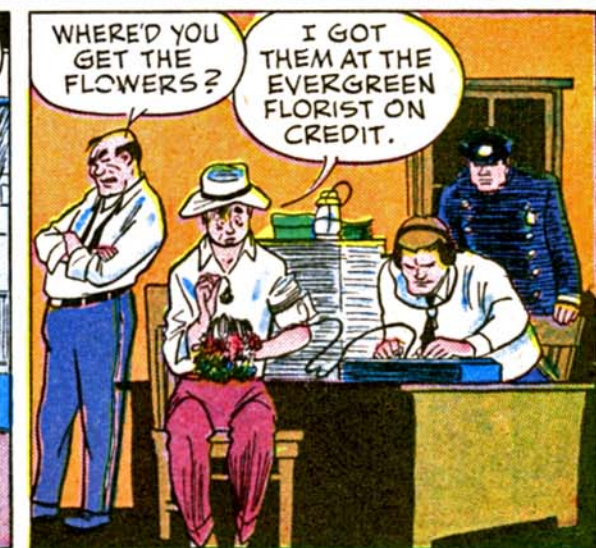
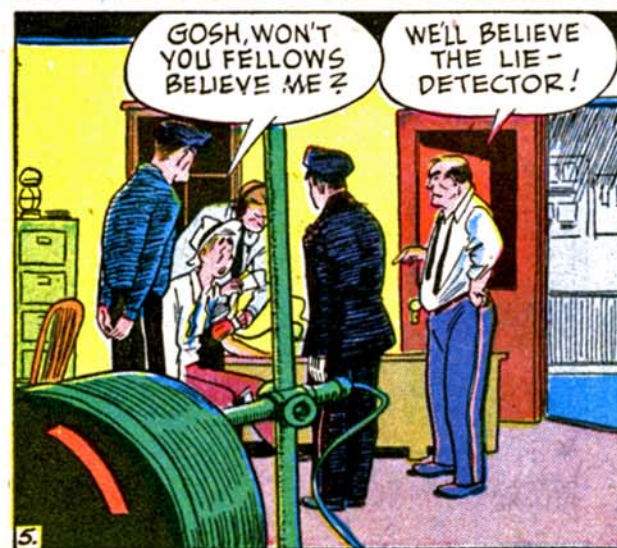


















# GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New

# BEANIE 'COPTER

## Only 25¢

with any wrapper from  
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

KEEN FOR  
BIKE RIDING!



MORE FUN  
SKATING!



CLASS WITH  
A PUSHMOBILE!



HOOTIN' ZOOTs! HERE'S A REAL  
GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH  
A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE  
IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN  
YOU WALK OR RUN!

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL  
MISS LOTS OF  
FUN IF YOU DON'T  
HAVE A REAL  
TOOTSIE  
BEANIE  
'COPTER!  
SEND TODAY



You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops. Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

TOOTSIE ROLLS  
Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE-'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name.....

(Please Print Plainly)

My Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1948. SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.

Offer good only in United States.



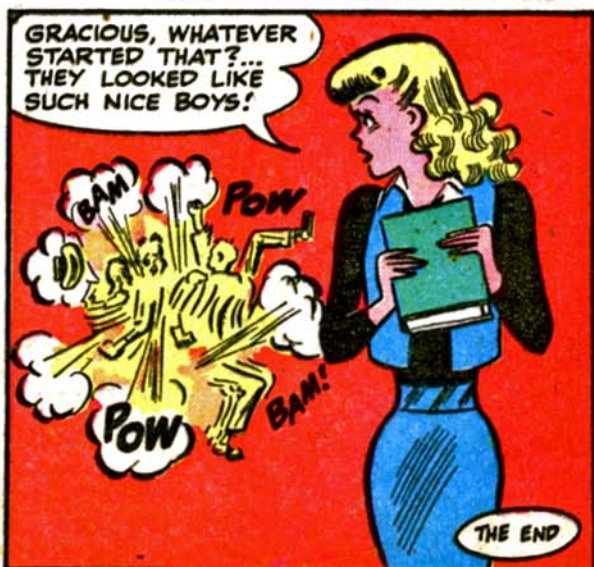




# BONNY



NR





# Our Happy Home

"Hi, Judy!" said Oogie, flopping down on the lawn beside her. "Thought I'd drop over and keep you company."

"Isn't it wonderful how we think alike?" said Judy. "I was hoping you'd come by."

"Guess that's because we're perfectly suited to each other." Oogie put a magazine in front of her. "Let's look this over. We can plan our future home."

"Oh, Oogie! What a proposal—ten years in advance!" Judy glanced at the cover of the magazine. It was called *Modern Home*.

"Don't you think the furniture shown in here might be too modernistic for you?"

Oogie wrinkled his brow in thought. By the time I finish high school, four years of college, medical school, and serve a year as intern, and we get married, the stuff will be almost antique!"

They skimmed through the pages together and stopped at a picture of a large, comfortable living room bearing the caption, "Our Happy Home." The picture showed a large log fireplace in front of a deep couch. Oogie said, "Gee, wouldn't a fireplace like that be nice on a cold night?"

"We don't want a real fireplace, Oogie," Judy replied. "They're—well, old-fashioned."

"But—but—"

"We'll have an imitation fireplace," Judy interrupted. "It's much less trouble."

"Then how about a bearskin rug?" asked Oogie hopefully.

"They're even more old-fashioned. And they're so hard to keep clean!"

"Aw, Judy!" Oogie argued. "I was pretty

set on having a room like this—with a fireplace, a bearskin rug, and a big, deep couch."

"Well, the room will be *something* like that," said Judy. "We'll have an imitation fireplace and a thick carpet—but instead of that silly-looking couch, we'll have two easy chairs."

"I don't think that couch is silly," Oogie said. "I like it!"

"Oogie Pringle!" Judy cried. "How can you say such a thing! Why, I always gave you credit for at least *some* intelligence!"

At that moment, a shadow fell across the magazine page. Oogie and Judy both looked up and saw Mr. Foster standing over them. Oogie started to rise, but Mr. Foster put a hand on his shoulder and sat down next to him.

"Now," he asked with a warm grin, "what are you two kids arguing about?"

"Oogie said that when we get married, he wants our home to have a fireplace like this," Judy explained, pointing to the picture. "But tell me honestly—don't you agree that an imitation fireplace would be more sophisticated?"

"I don't know," her father said, shaking his head. "Oogie is going to be a doctor, and he'll be coming home late at night after tramping around through wet streets. He'll find it mighty comfortable to be able to warm himself in front of a fire."

"That's right, Mr. Foster," Oogie said triumphantly. "That's what I tried to tell her."

Judy was still stubborn. She said, "Well, he can take a hot bath, can't he?"

"I don't like baths, Judy. I prefer showers."

"In our house, we'll have a bathtub!"



"We will not!" Oogie exclaimed. "We'll have a shower!"

"Now, now, children," Mr. Foster cautioned. "You can have both, you know."

But Mr. Foster failed to get the battling teen-agers to compromise on a combination bath and shower. Judy and Oogie argued with mounting stubbornness. And at this point, Mrs. Foster arrived on the scene.

"Planning your home, Judy?" she asked with a twinkle in her eye. "I remember when your father and I planned ours such a long time ago."

"But we still don't have that deep easy chair with a footrest that I wanted," Mr. Foster said. "And I still want it!"

"Don't you remember, dear?" Mrs. Foster reminded him. "We talked that over and decided that you didn't really want it."

"I don't remember any such thing," he said quickly.

There were now two arguments instead of one.

Mrs. Foster shushed her spouse and suggested that Oogie and Judy should get one of those new, modern imitation fireplaces like Mrs. Long had.

"Don't let these women change your mind, Oogie," Mr. Foster strongly advised. "If you want a real fireplace, stick to your guns."

Just then Mr. Pringle walked up. "Don't tell me your daughter and my son are arguing," he said to Judy's father. "Why, our kids are the most perfectly matched youngsters I've ever seen!"

"Hello, dad," Oogie said. "We were just discussing what type fireplace to have in our future home. What do you think?"

"As long as you don't get one of those silly

imitation things, you'll have a nice home," Mr. Pringle said promptly.

"I don't think they're silly," Mrs. Foster said. "I think they're smart."

"Oh, you're just kidding," Mr. Pringle smiled. "A person would have to have ridiculous taste to like those phony things!"

"My wife doesn't have ridiculous taste!" Mr. Foster objected. "She likes imitation fireplaces—and so do I!"

"But, Mr. Foster," Oogie said, confused. "A minute ago you said—"

"Never mind what I said a minute ago," Mr. Foster snapped. "You heard what I said just now—I like imitation fireplaces!"

By now it was hard to decide just how many arguments were taking place on the Foster lawn. Mr. Pringle denounced the taste of the Fosters. Mr. Foster scoffed at the taste of the Pringles. Oogie tried to say that the whole thing was ridiculous—and Judy kept interrupting him.

"Oogie Pringle, maybe we don't have anything in common after all!" she finally burst out. "I—I think you're horrid!"

"But, Judy—"

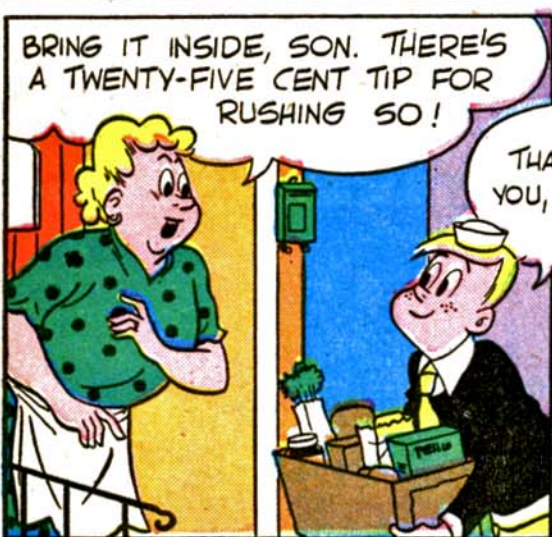
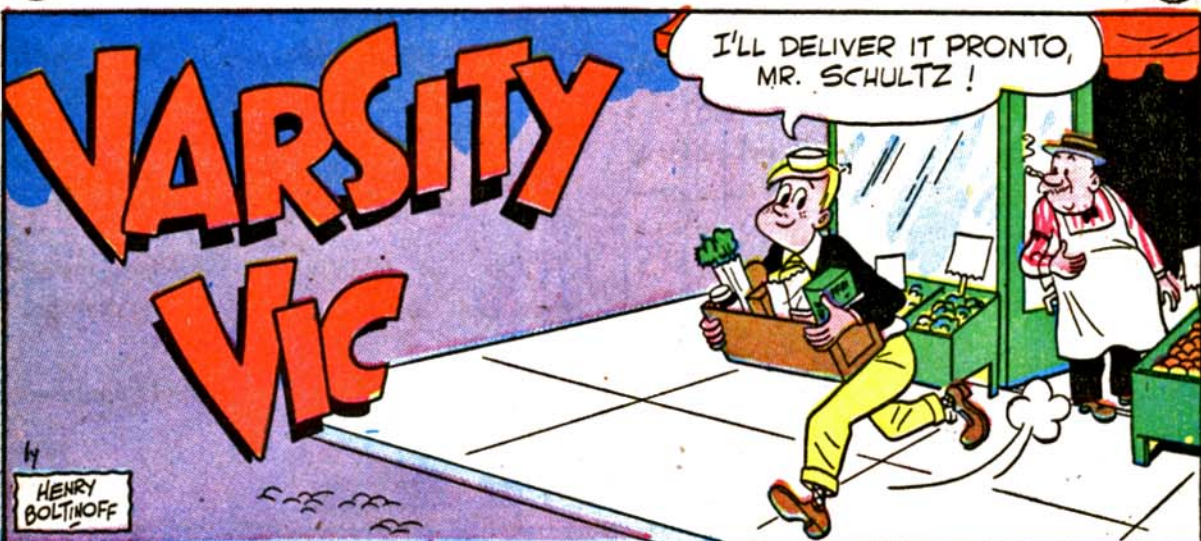
Oogie was stopped by his father, who grabbed his arm and pulled him away.

"Come on!" he shouted. "We'll go find a girl you do have something in common with—one who has good taste!"

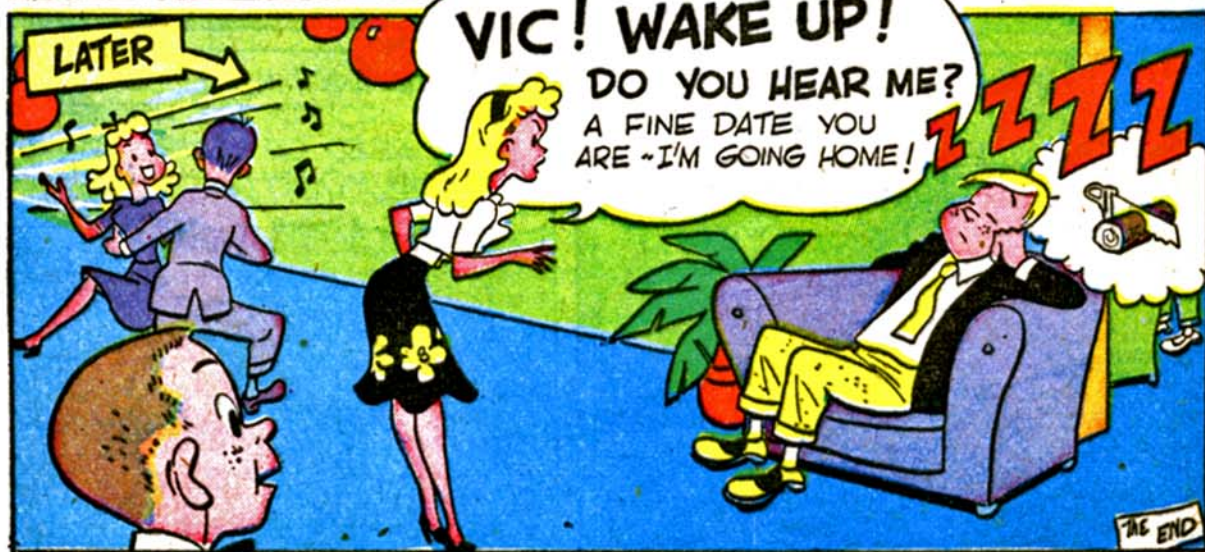
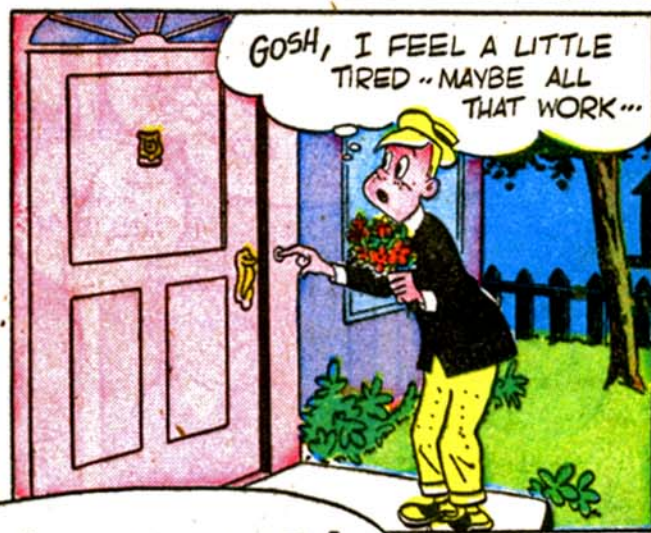
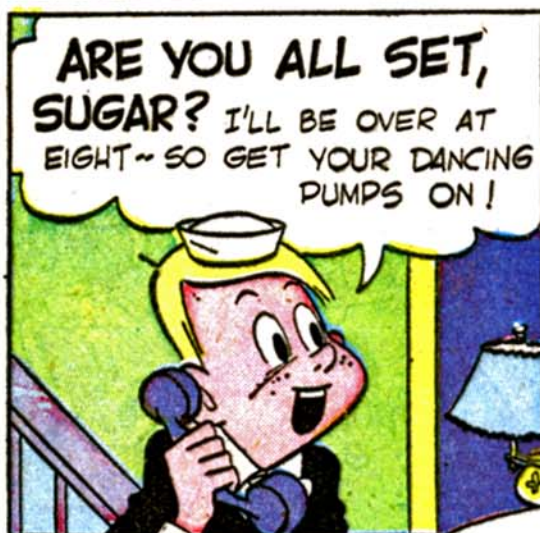
"Come on! Judy," Mr. Foster echoed, leading his daughter and wife back to the house. "It's lucky we found out how unsuited you two really are!"

Judy tried to protest, and Oogie looked forlornly over his shoulder as the door closed behind her. On the lawn, the magazine still lay open to the picture captioned, "Our Happy Home."











# WIN *Rollfast* SKATES!

## 1,000 PAIR FOR THE BEST 1,000 NAMES SENT IN!



**EASY TO WIN!**

MILITARY  
BUCKLES

RUBBER SHOCK  
ABSORBERS

BALL  
BEARINGS

SADDLE  
LEATHER STRAPS  
WITH CUSHIONS

ADJUSTABLE  
TO ALL SIZES

FLEXIBLE  
SOLE PLATES



FAST GET-AWAY  
TYPE WHEELS

### NAME THIS BOY!

HERE ARE SOME HINTS:  
FLY-BOY BLOWHARD  
BIRDIE SKY-KING  
BAZOOKID ROCKET-BOY

Don't send in any of these, of course.  
They're just examples.

### EASY RULES TO WIN!

1. Choose a name for this boy.
2. Send in name and one Bazoorka Bubble Gum wrapper to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Send as many names as you please, with one Bazoorka wrapper for each name.
3. A pair of famous Rollfast Skates will be awarded for each of the best 1,000 names.
4. Names will win that are most original, catchy, easiest to remember. Decision of judges is final. Hurry! In case of duplicates, earliest postmark wins.
5. Entries must be postmarked before Sept. 1, 1948. For list of winners, send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y.
6. Contest open to all residents of U. S., its territories and possessions, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency.

**THEY CAN BE YOURS!**

BOYS! GIRLS! Here's your chance to own a wonderful pair of famous Rollfast Skates with double ball race bearings and saddle-leather straps.

You've seen Bazoorka, the Atom Bubble Boy, in the comics. He's the dare-devil boy who flies into the teeth of danger on his magic giant bubble, chasing robbers, saving little girls and winning cheers of praise wherever he goes.

So—send us a new name for this boy. Any name that's unusual, catchy, and suitable for this wonderful new comic-strip hero.

For the best 1,000 names you boys and girls send in (with a Bazoorka wrapper for each name sent), we'll award 1,000 pairs of these handsome, Rollfast skates. Think of that! 1,000 winners. You've got a great chance!

THE OFFICIAL BUBBLE GUM OF RINGLING BROS.  
AND BARNUM AND BAILEY  
CIRCUS!

**Bazoorka**  
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

REFUND OR REPLACEMENT  
GUARANTEED  
BY PARENTS'  
MAGAZINE  
IF NOT AS  
SATISFIED  
THEREIN

GET YOUR BAZOOKA  
BUBBLE GUM TODAY!  
6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢  
AND COMICS IN  
EVERY PACKAGE!







# A DATE WITH JUDY

THAT WAS JOE BLODGETT!  
HE AND MARTHA ARE  
COMING OVER  
TONIGHT.

OH! THOSE  
BLODGETTS!  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TELL JOE WE WERENT  
GOING TO BE  
HOME?

HAVE FUN, PARENTS! I'M  
GOING UP TO THE ATTIC  
TO WORK ON MY  
INVENTION.

?



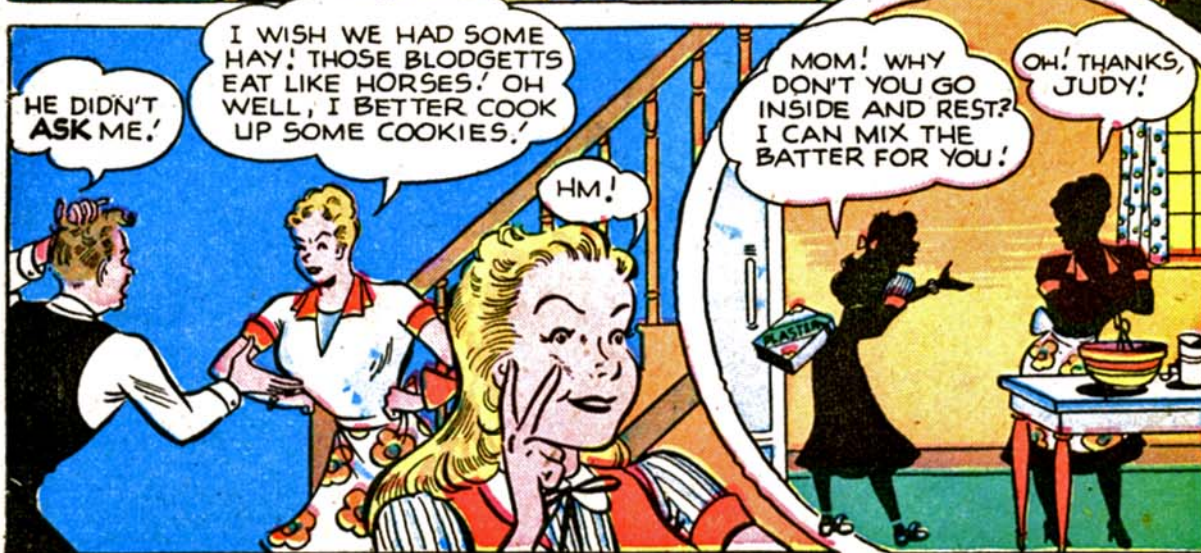
HE DIDN'T  
ASK ME!

I WISH WE HAD SOME  
HAY! THOSE BLODGETTS  
EAT LIKE HORSES! OH  
WELL, I BETTER COOK  
UP SOME COOKIES.

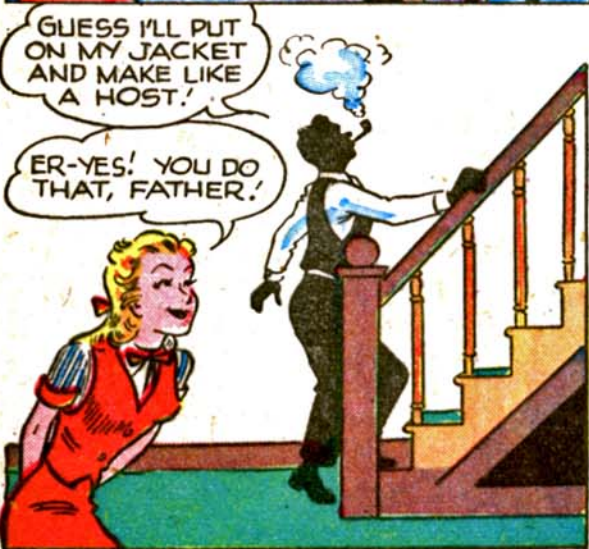
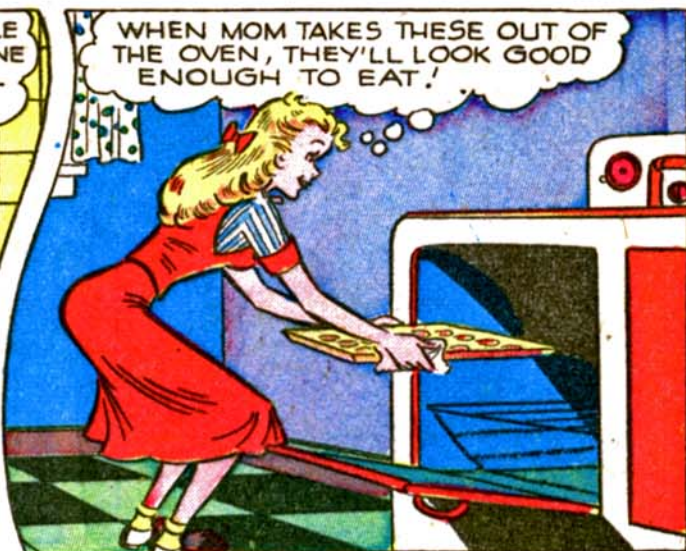
HM!

MOM! WHY  
DON'T YOU GO  
INSIDE AND REST?  
I CAN MIX THE  
BATTER FOR YOU!

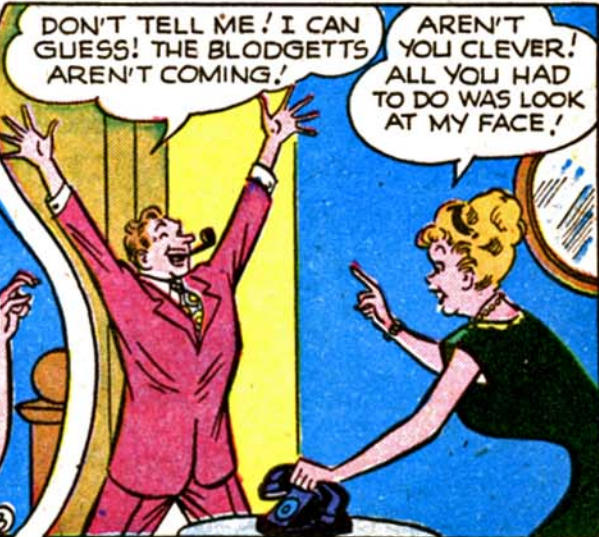
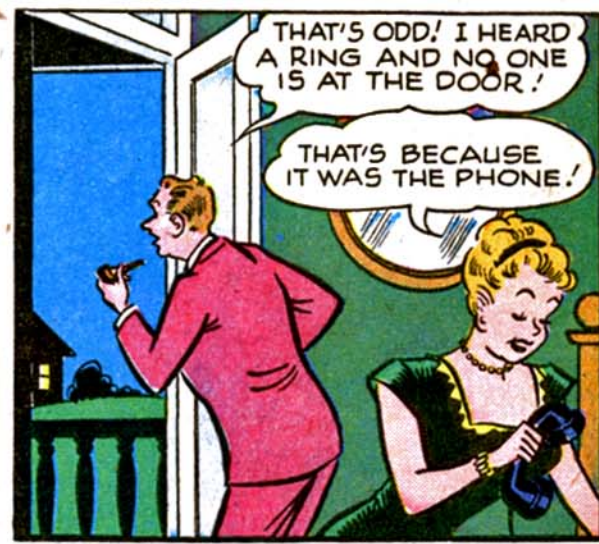
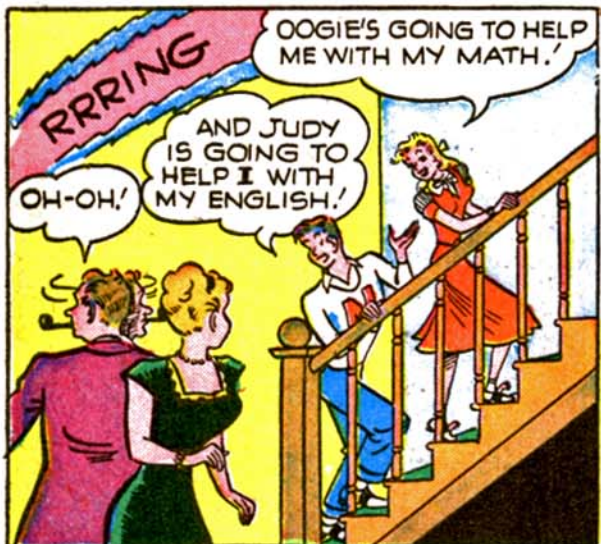
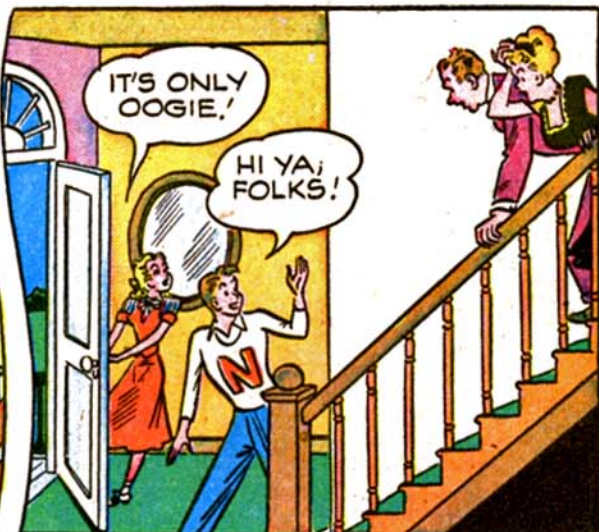
OH! THANKS,  
JUDY!







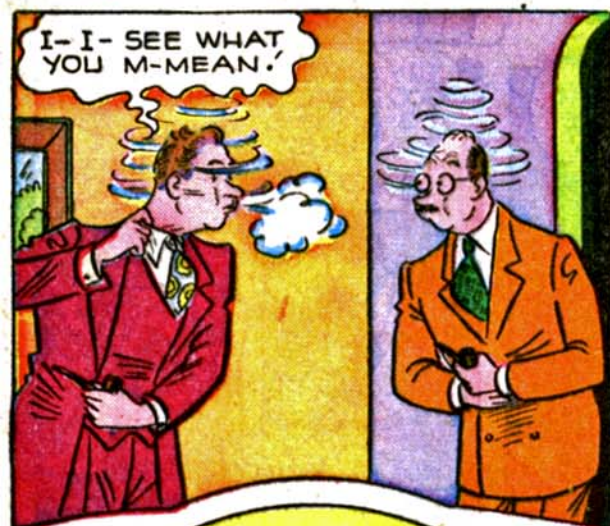




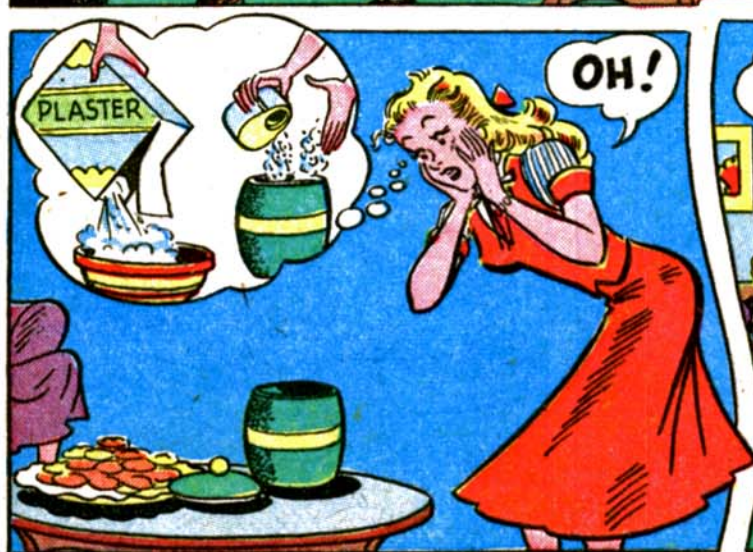
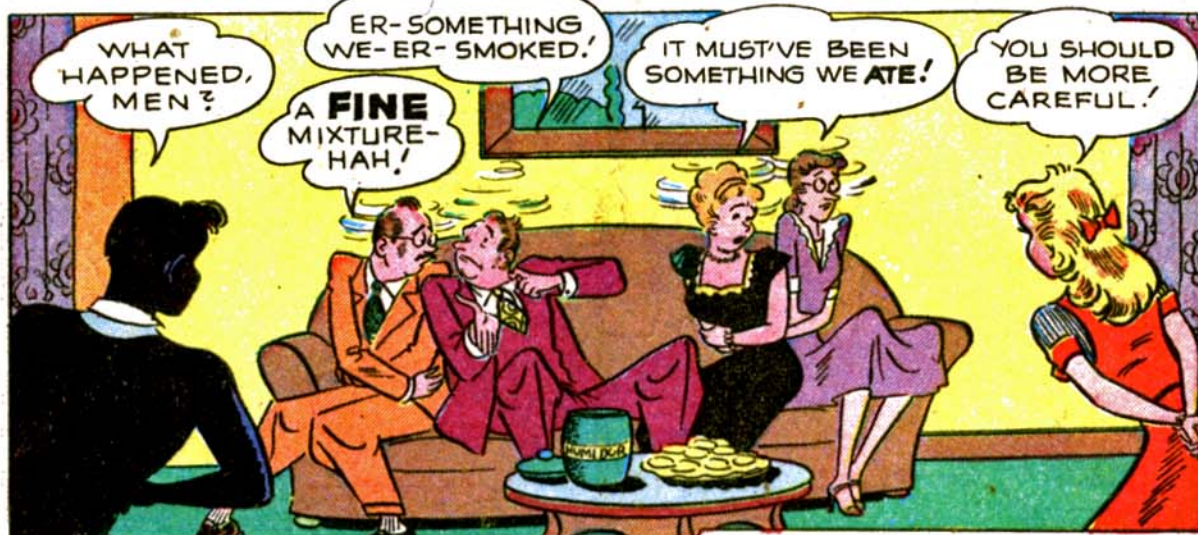
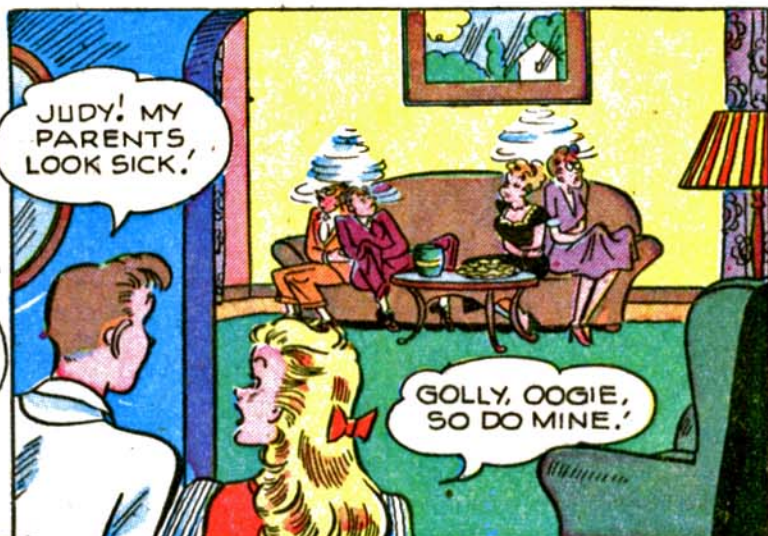




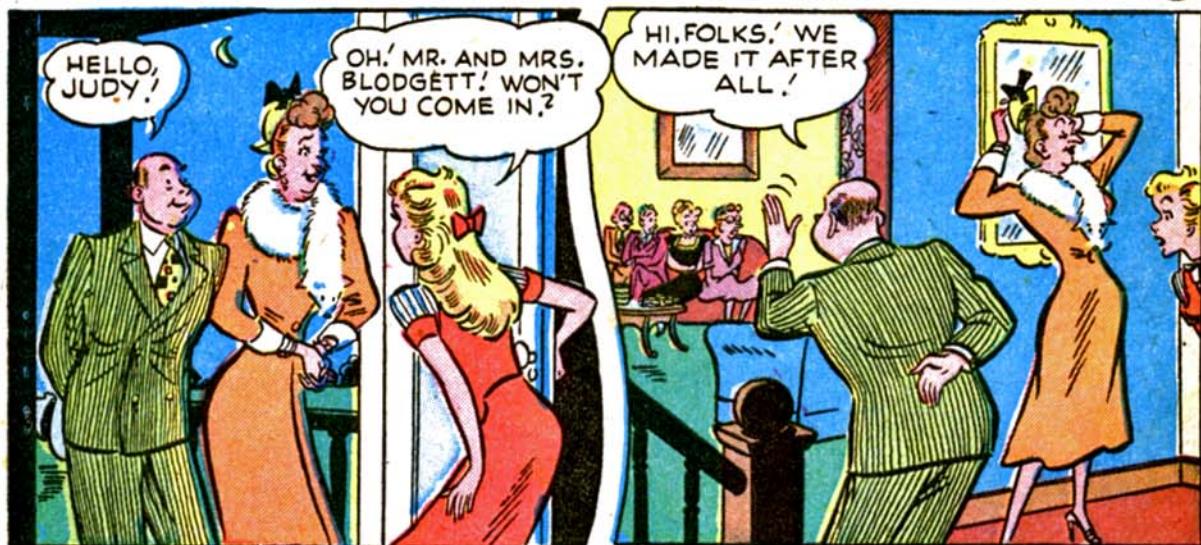


















# Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

W.G.M. STAR

**YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!**  
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...  
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!



"JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA."

CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE  
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND  
JELLY APPLES.

GOLLY...  
MAKE THEM  
OURSELVES?



IT'S EASY TO  
SET UP THIS  
ALUMINUM  
MOLD.

AND IT CAN  
MAKE 25  
LOLLIPOPS AT  
ONE TIME!

I'LL MAKE A JELLY APPLE, AND  
YOU CAN ALL PUT YOUR STICKS  
IN THE POPS.

MY OWN JELLY  
APPLE... THE BEST  
I EVER ATE!

OH BOY,  
WHAT A  
LOLLIPOP!



"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT  
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."



"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS.  
I COULD HARDLY WAIT."



"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW  
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

## NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!  
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE  
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND  
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00  
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY

THE PRINCE CO  
DEPT. N. C.  
568 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00  
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH)  
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY  
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY  
KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS (NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

TELL YOUR PARENTS  
EVERY INGREDIENT  
IN THE MARGARET  
O'BRIEN CANDY  
KITCHEN IS  
GUARANTEED TO  
BE ABSOLUTELY  
WHOLESOME.

EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,  
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY  
STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR  
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.





# SCRIBBLY

**IS HERE! DON'T**  
MISS THIS TERRIFIC  
NEW **ALL-AGE**  
TEEN-AGE MAGAZINE!

**LAUGHS!**

**SURPRISES!**

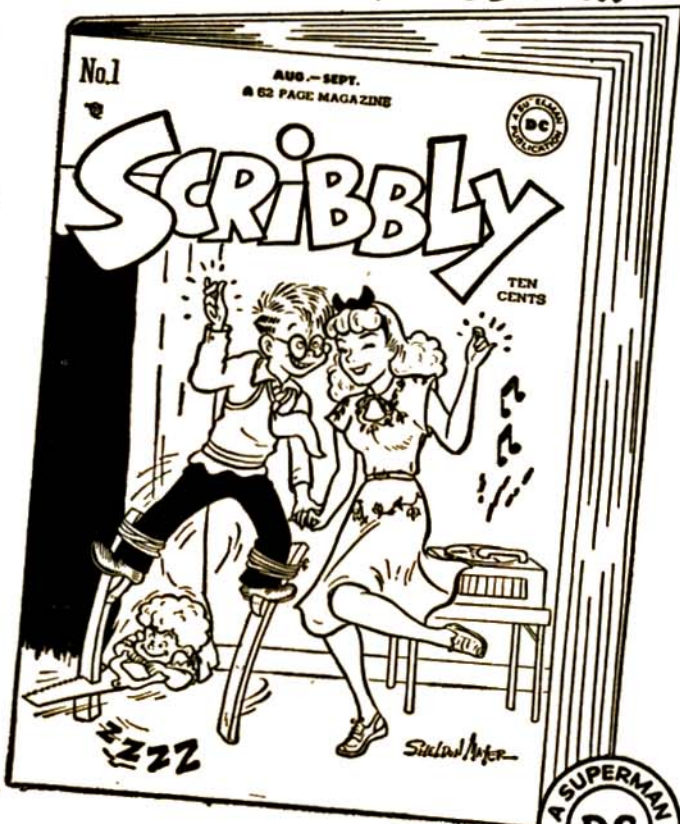
**ADVENTURE!**

**ROMANCE!**

**SMACK**

**IT'S GOT EVERYTHING! AND IT'S**  
THE FUNNIEST COMIC MAGAZINE YOU'VE  
EVER READ! **DON'T MISS IT!!!**

**PATHOS!**



**ON SALE EVERYWHERE JUNE 25<sup>th</sup>!!**



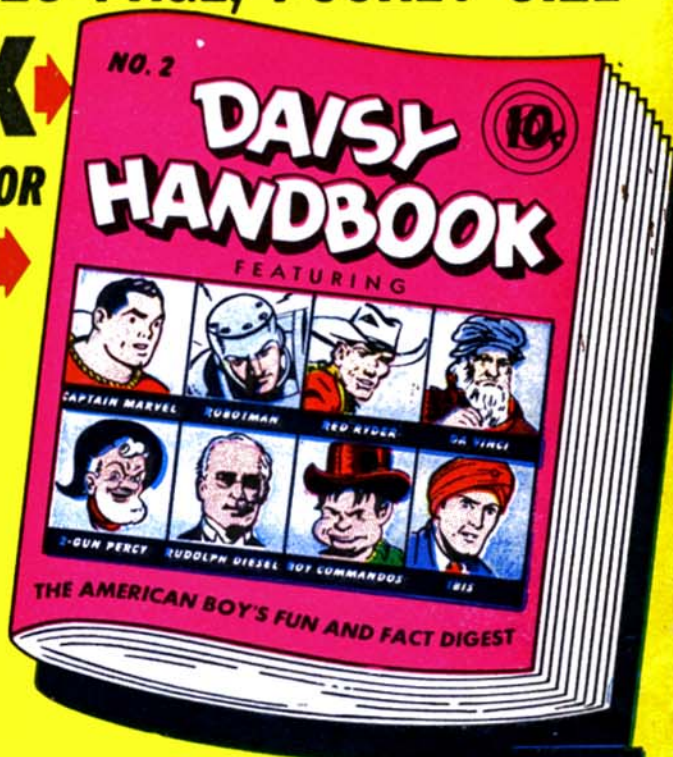


# DAISY ANNOUNCES

## AN Entirely New 128 PAGE, POCKET SIZE HANDBOOK

Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR  
DAISY CATALOG

It's sensational! It's colossal! It's the greatest fun and fact DIGEST Daisy ever offered—entirely brand new and different from Edition No. 1—the new and better Handbook No. 2 with Daisy's latest, greatest Air Rifle Catalog bound inside it! Shows newest Daisy Air Rifles, Target, Handbook No. 2 is handy pocket size. Thick, 128 pages! Complete comic strips starring Robotman, Captain Marvel, Red Ryder, Inventor Diesel, Boy Commandos, Ibis & King of Darkness, Two Gun Percy, Genius Leonardo Da Vinci, etc. ALSO: Camping Tips, Fishing Lore, Marksmanship Manual, How To Be A Cowboy, Jokes, Quizzes, How A Rocket Works, The Story of Steel, many others! Limited supply. Mail coupon with thin dime (10c in coin) plus unused 3c stamp—we'll rush your copy postpaid! Do it now—this very minute—send coupon!



1000 SHOT **RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN BLEISINGER, INC. N.Y.



**IMPORTANT!** Each Daisy Air Rifle now packed with FREE tube Bulls Eye Shot, Target Cards, World-Wide Safety League Button—illustrated at right. Ask your dealer.

**HURRY!**

**WRITE NOW**

**DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL**

The safe family fun gun indoors or out Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer



**BIG 8-COLOR PICTURE READY FOR YOUR ROOM**

Big 15 x 21 inch lithograph of famous Boys Bill of Rights oil painting ready, including printed, plaited leather frame! It's beautiful! Send only 15c in coins, plus unused 3c stamp!

**SPECIAL BARGAIN!** Mail coupon and only 25c in coin, we'll send both Handbook No. 2 (with new, bound-in Daisy Catalog) and Boys' Bill of Rights lithograph—postpaid!

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808 UNION ST., DEPT. 8, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Please rush postpaid to me your: **BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!**  
( ) I enclose 15c in coin, 3c stamp

No. 2 HANDBOOK & CATALOG **HANDBOOK & PICTURE BARGAIN!**  
( ) I enclose 10c in coin, 3c stamp ( ) I enclose 25c in coin. Send them all!

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....STATE.....