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10c

# A DATE WITH JUDY

NO. 16

APR. MAY



Special  
Feature  
**DATE  
DUDS**



**YOU WILL ALWAYS-HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
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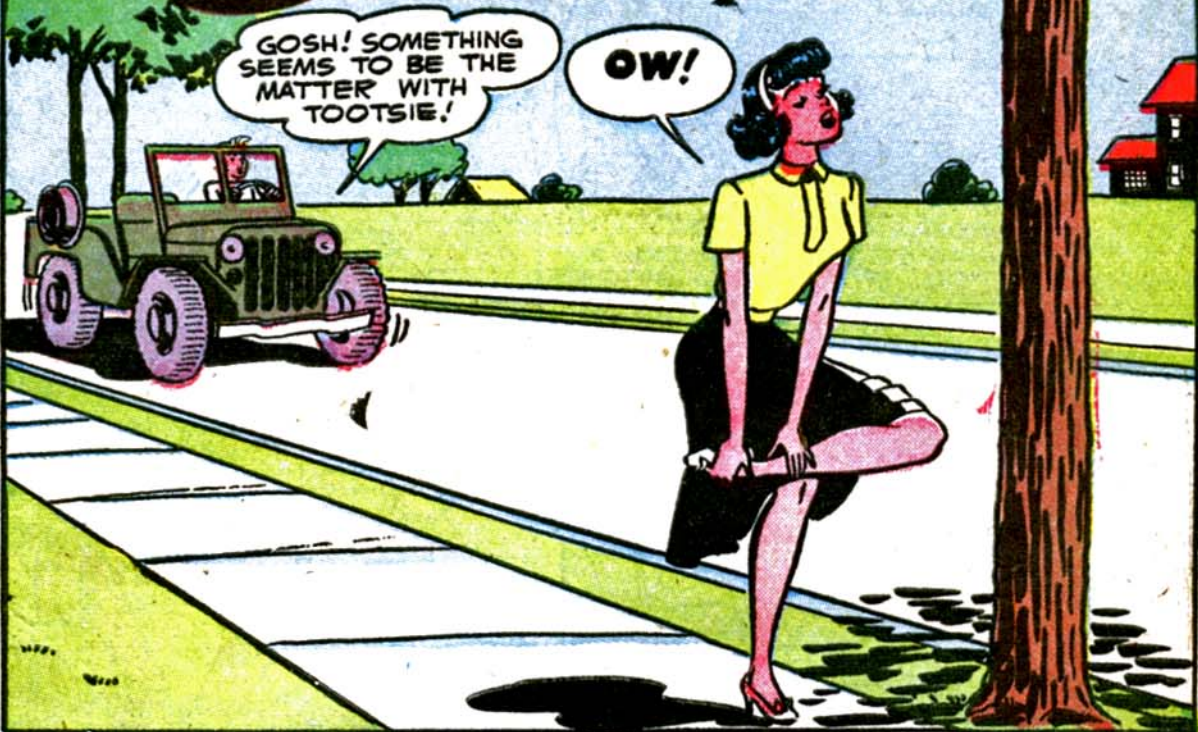


# A DATE WITH

# JUDY

GOSH! SOMETHING  
SEEMS TO BE THE  
MATTER WITH  
TOOTSIE!

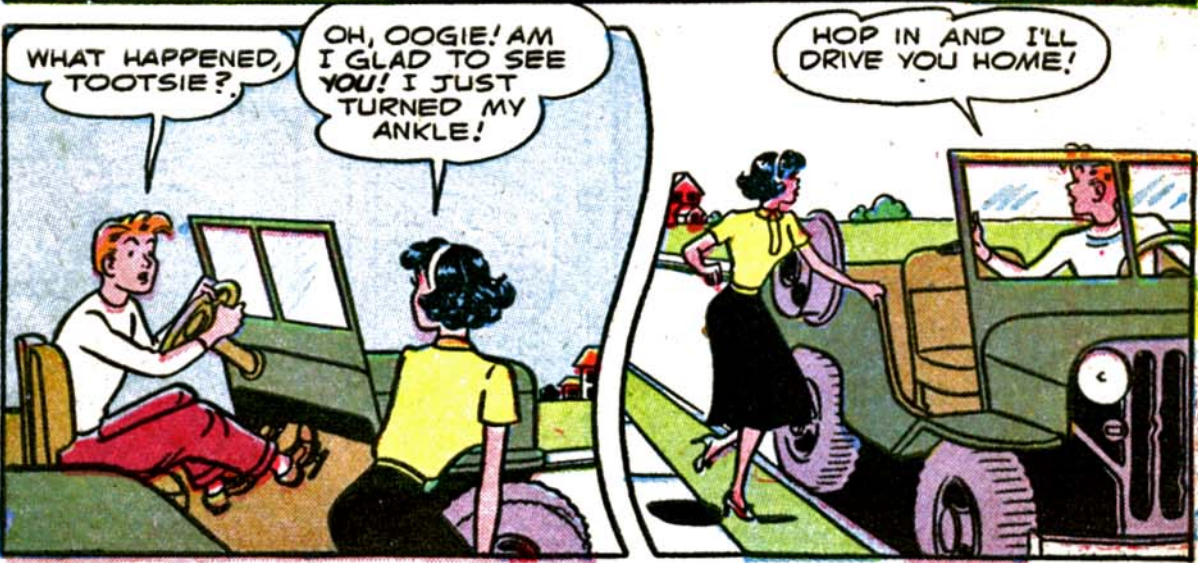
OW!



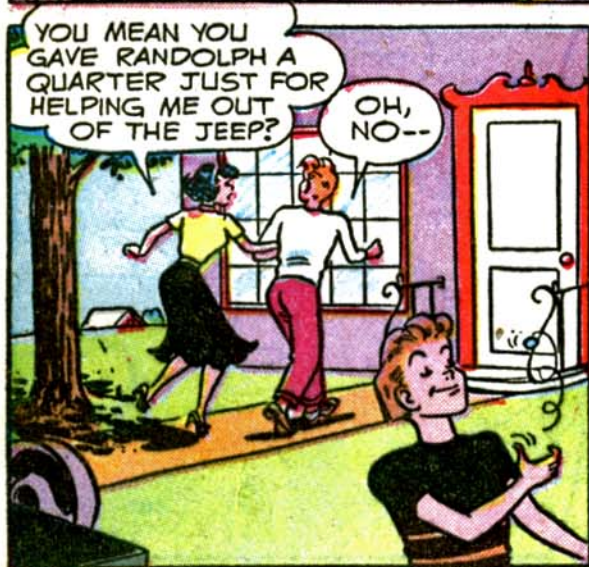
WHAT HAPPENED,  
TOOTSIE?

OH, OOGIE! AM  
I GLAD TO SEE  
YOU! I JUST  
TURNED MY  
ANKLE!

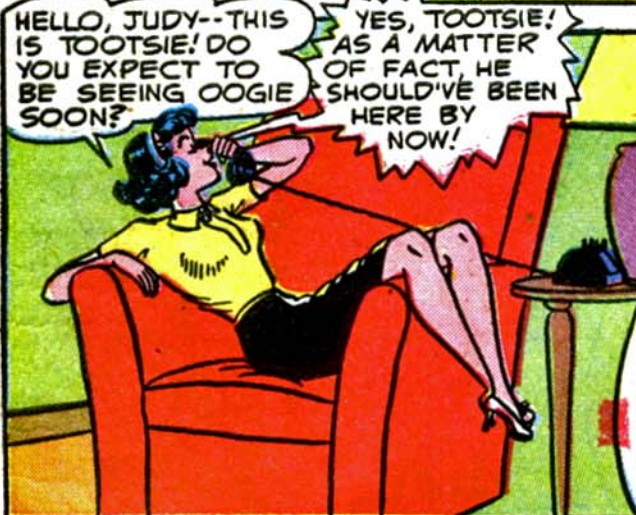
HOP IN AND I'LL  
DRIVE YOU HOME!



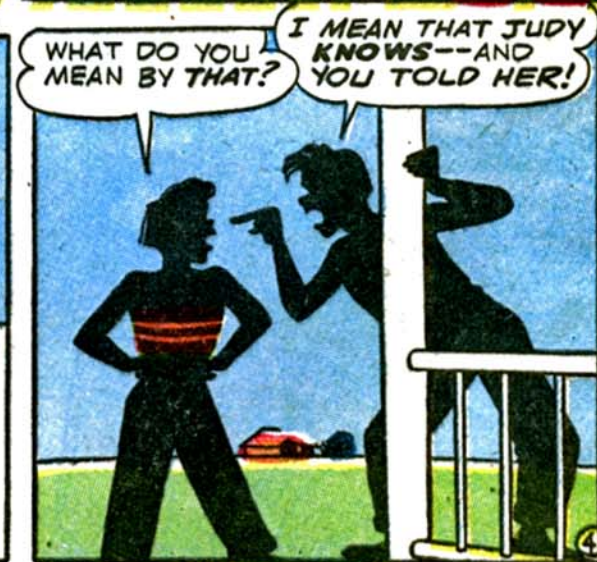
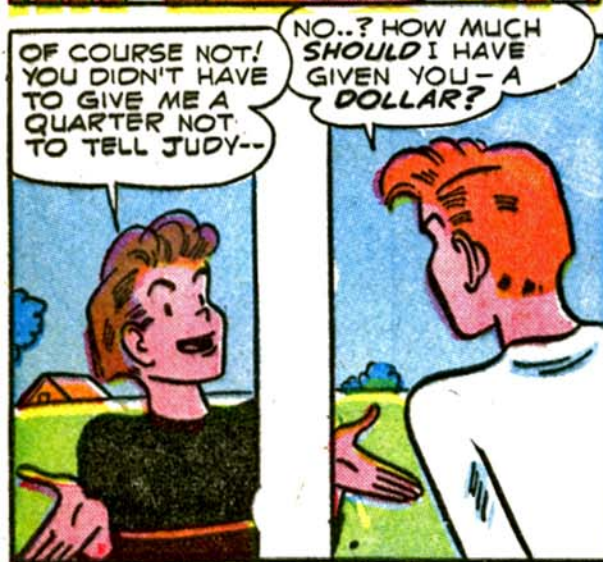
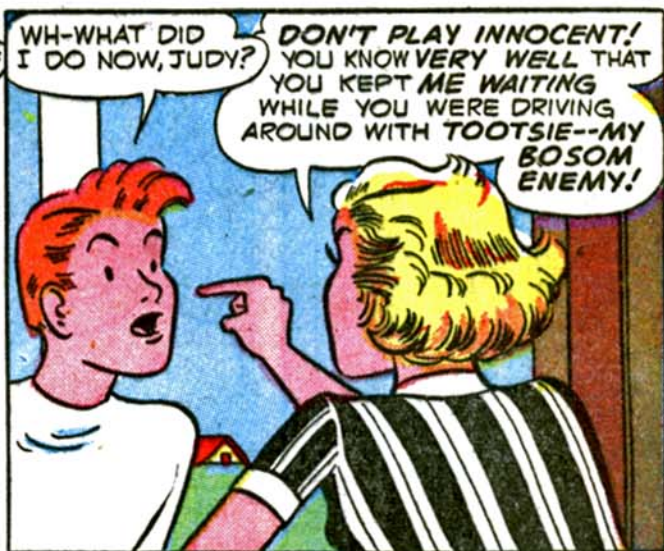




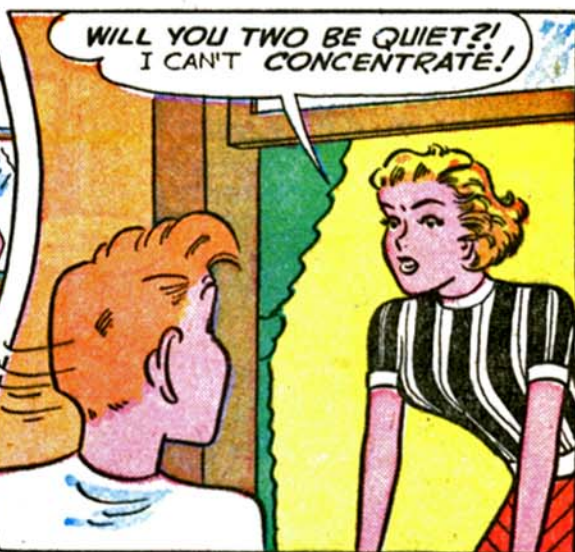
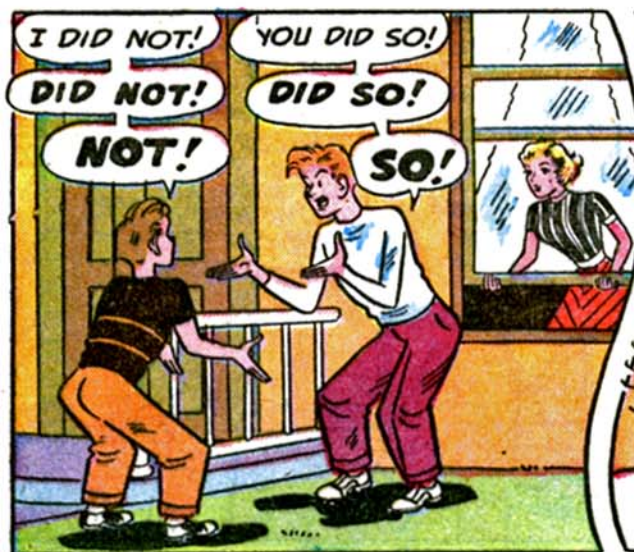




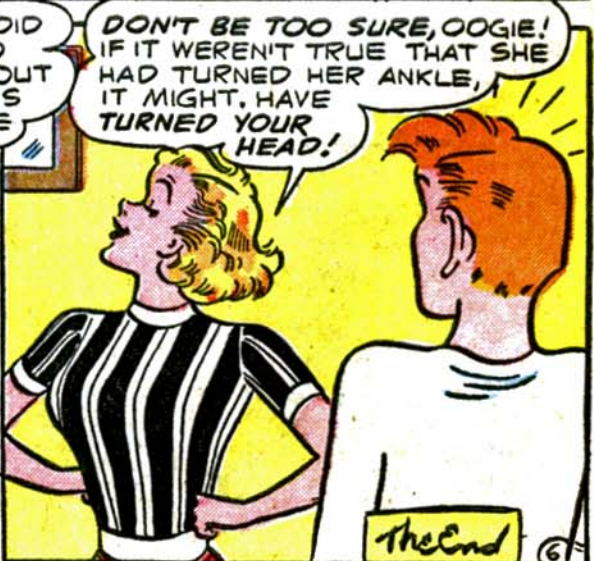
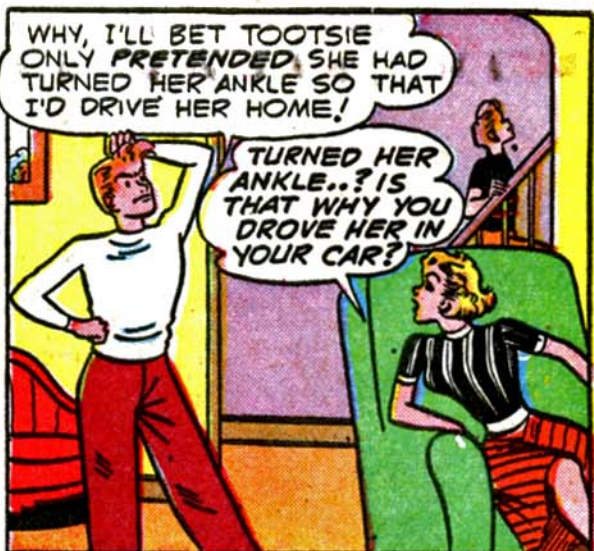
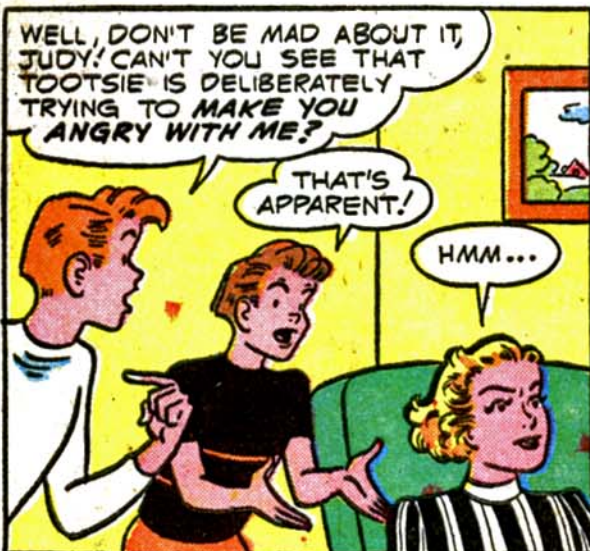














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# RING

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INDIAN BRONZE



- Raised carved profile of Straight Arrow himself!
- Shines—without polishing!
- Adjustable—fits any finger!
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- No other like it!

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The breakfast full of  
POWER from  
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THIS RING IS REAL JEWELRY!

A real ring with no gadgets to break! You'll wear it proudly, show it off to all your friends. Straight Arrow himself wears his always! Hear his adventures, with the ring, on the exciting Straight Arrow radio show. Look in your local paper for time and station.

**HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

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Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW RING. I enclose 10¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top. (Please print.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

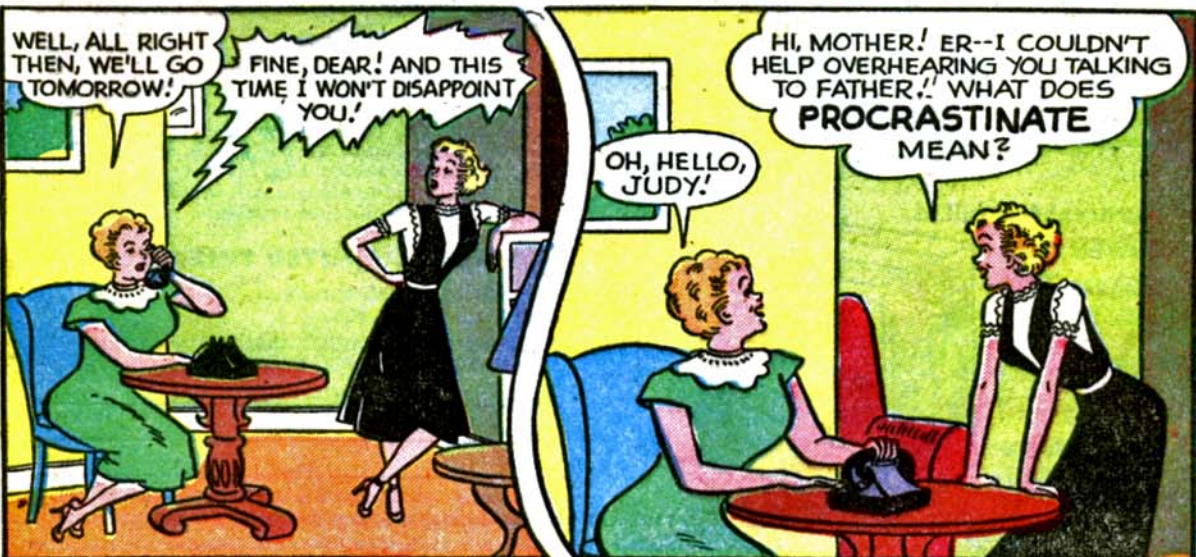
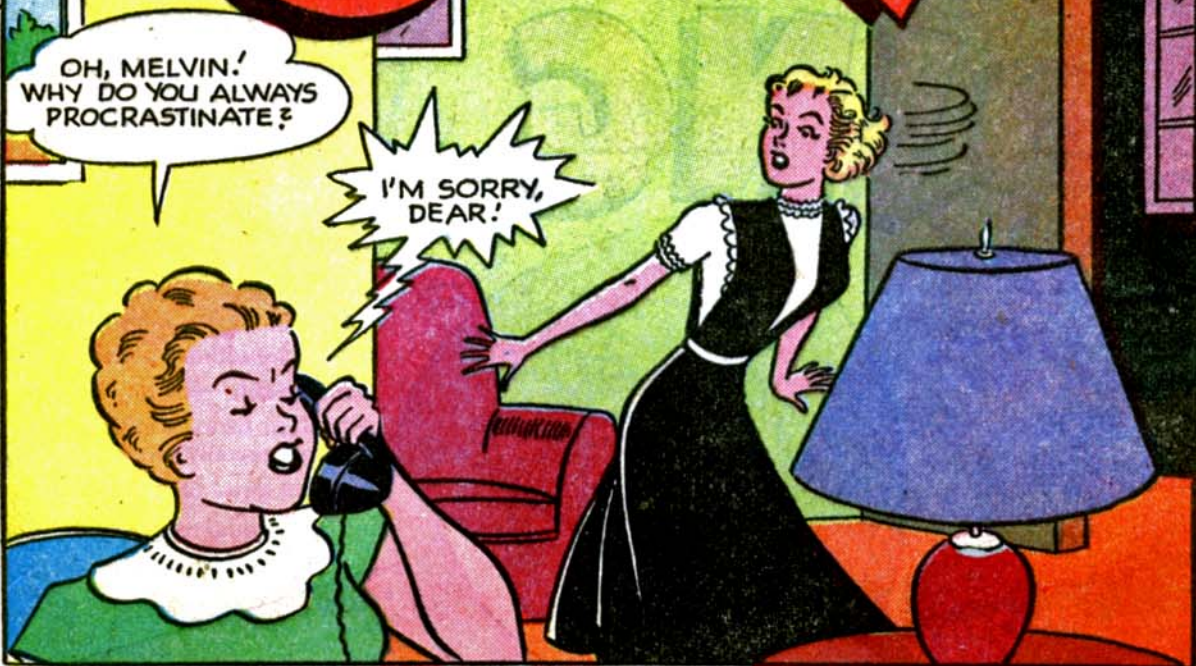
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City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

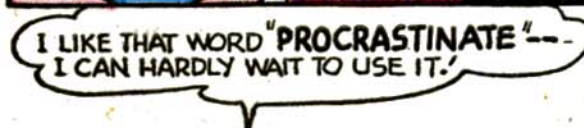
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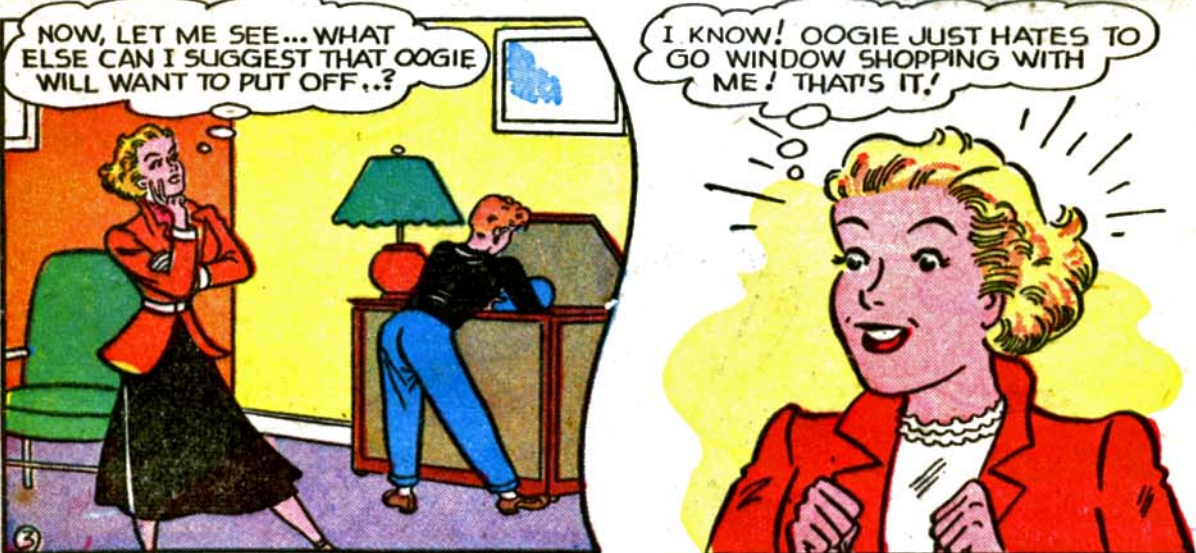
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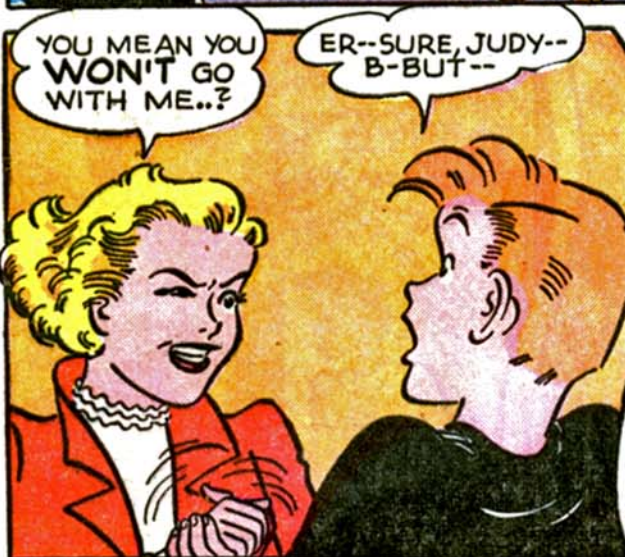




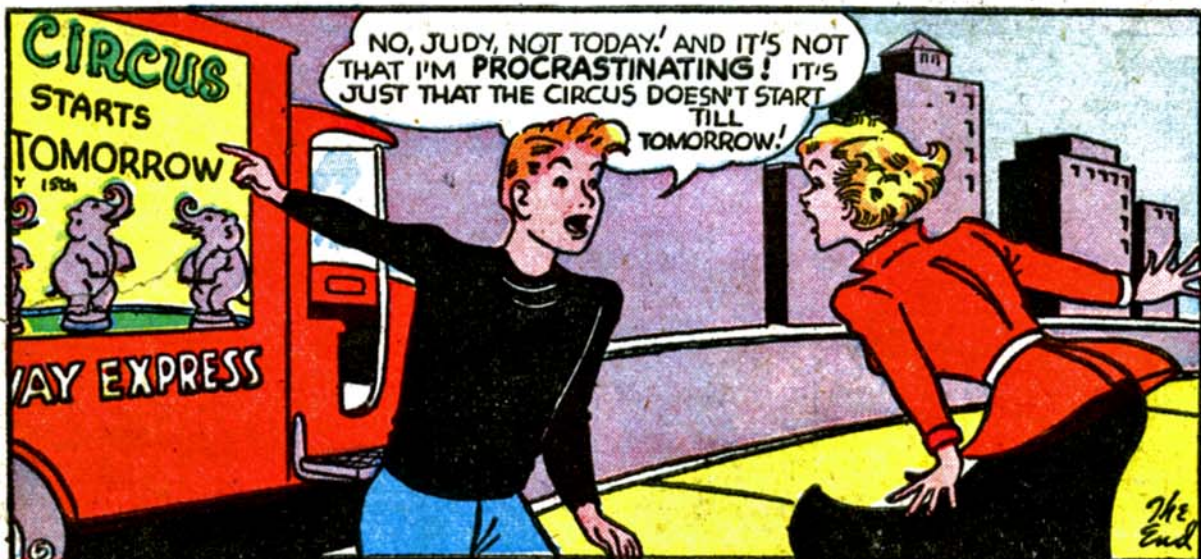
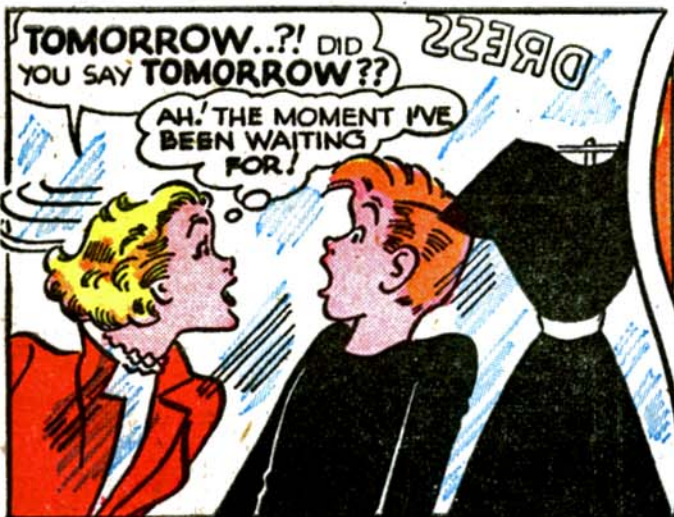
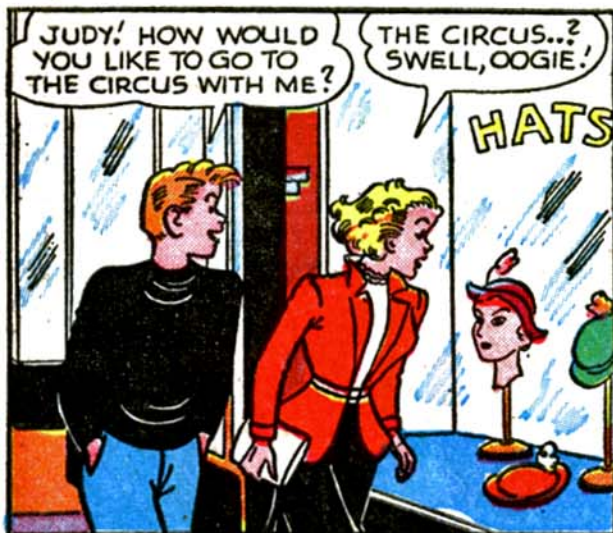






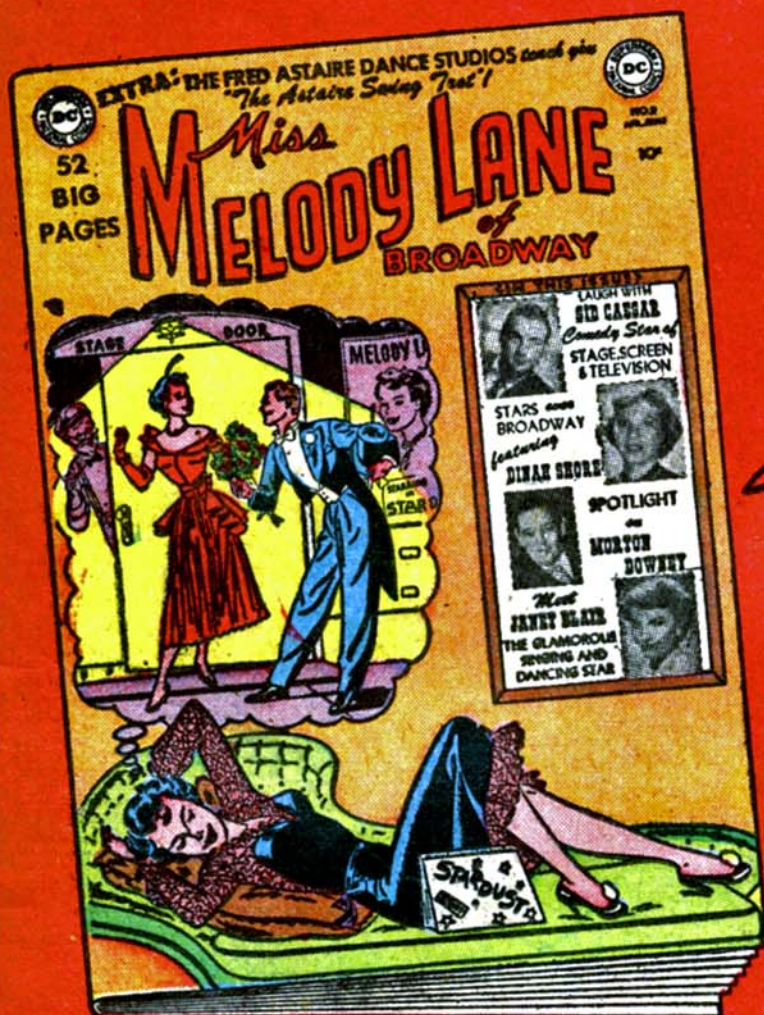








# YOU'LL SEE STARS



*Come on Along*  
WITH  
**Miss MELODY LANE**  
of BROADWAY  
AS SHE MEETS  
THE BRIGHTEST STARS  
IN SHOW BUSINESS!

*This SMASHING*  
SECOND ISSUE  
*features*  
• SID CAESAR  
• DINAH SHORE  
• MORTON DOWNEY  
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*plus*  
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FEATURES

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52-PAGE 2<sup>ND</sup> ISSUE  
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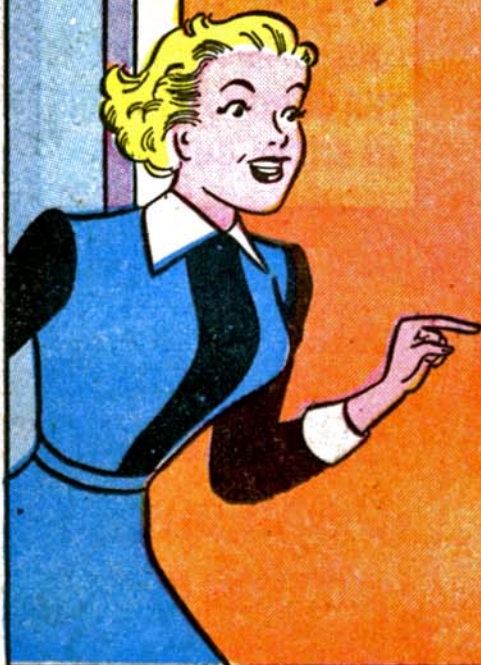




# RANDOLPH

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING, RANDOLPH?

OH, HELLO, JUDY!  
I'M MAKING A PICTURE FRAME!



DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO PUT IN IT YET?

NO, JUDY-- I HAVEN'T DECIDED!



HM... THAT'S A VERY NICE FRAME RANDY IS MAKING. I HOPE HE PUTS MY PICTURE IN IT!





THERE! ALL FINISHED!  
NOW TO FIND A SUITABLE  
PICTURE.



AH! THIS LANDSCAPE  
LOOKS GOOD!



DID YOU DECIDE WHOSE PICTURE YOU'RE  
PUTTING INTO THE FRAME?

NO ONE'S PICTURE, JUDY!  
I'M FRAMING A PRINT OF  
A LANDSCAPE!



OH, RANDY! THAT  
LOOKS **AWFULLY FLAT!**

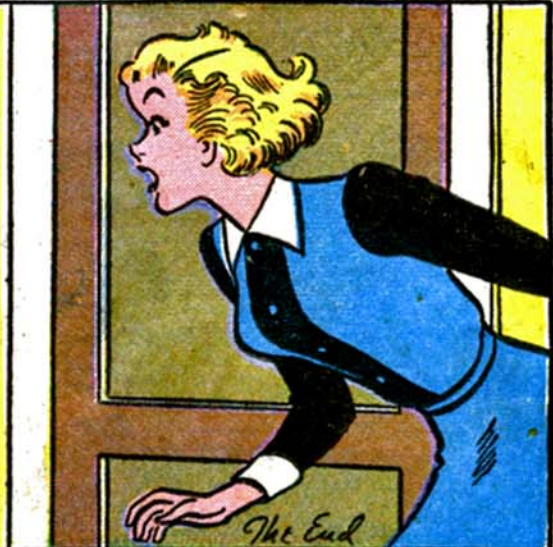
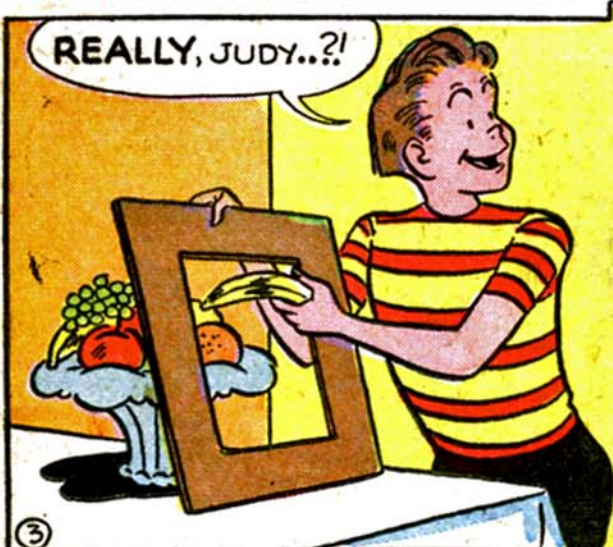
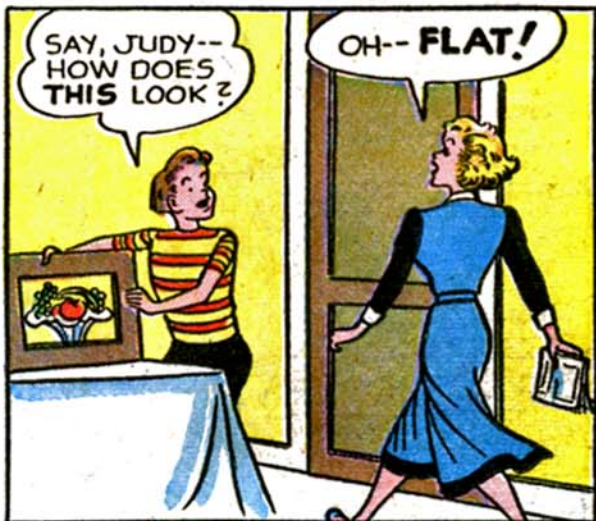
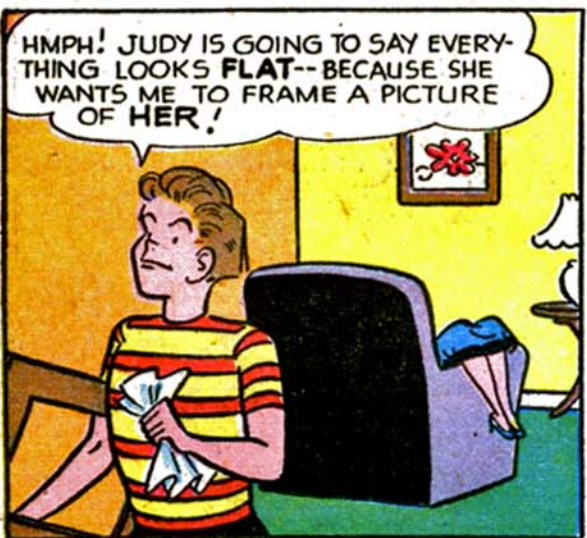
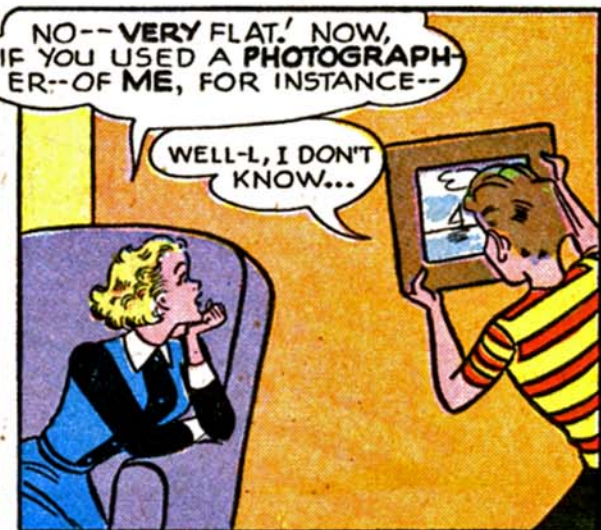
HM... MAYBE  
YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDY!



NOW MAYBE HE'LL PUT  
**MY** PICTURE IN IT.



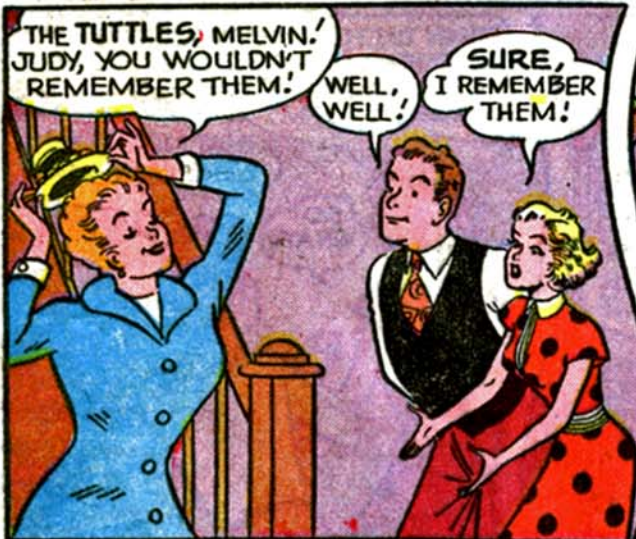
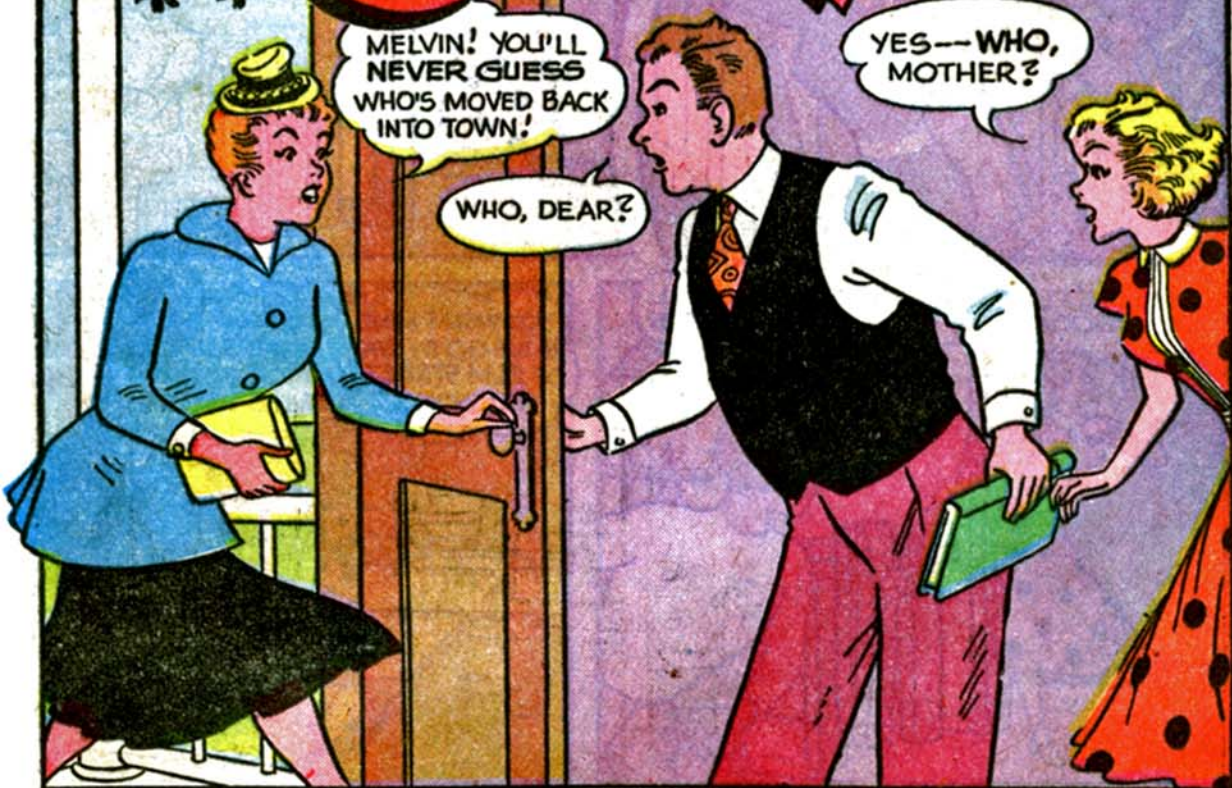




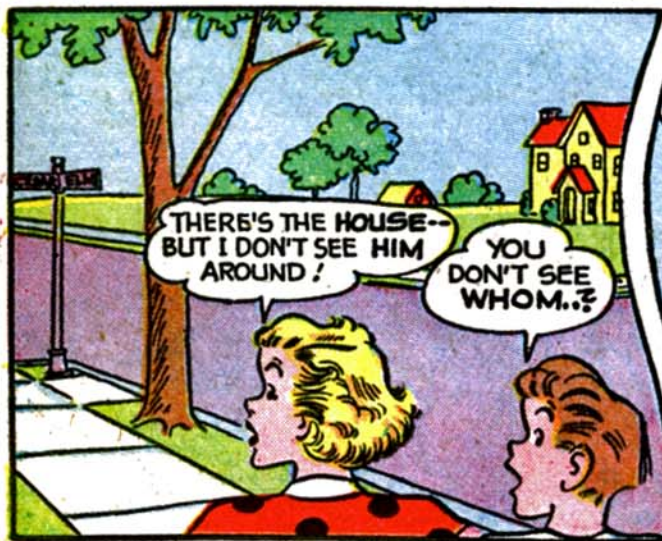
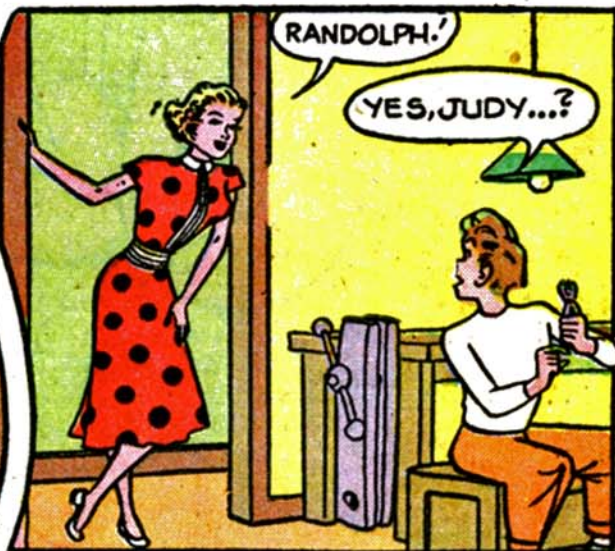


A DATE  
WITH

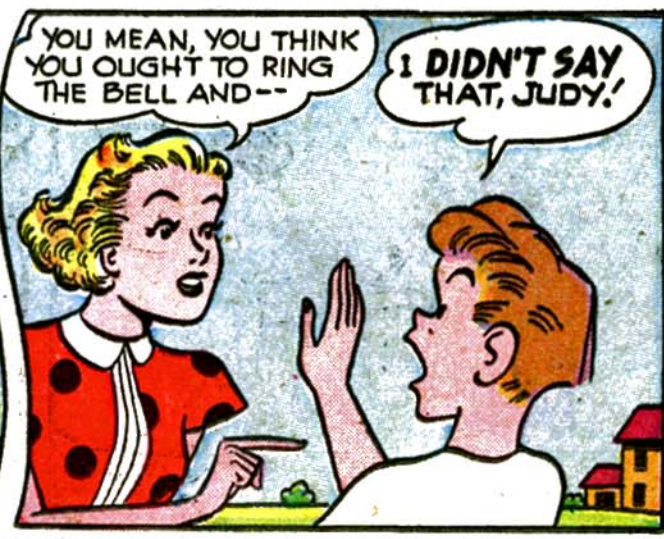
# JUDY



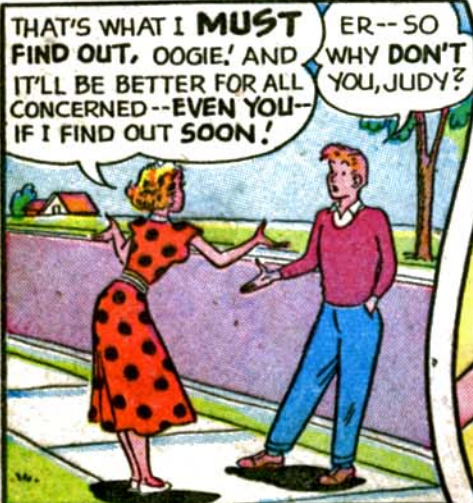
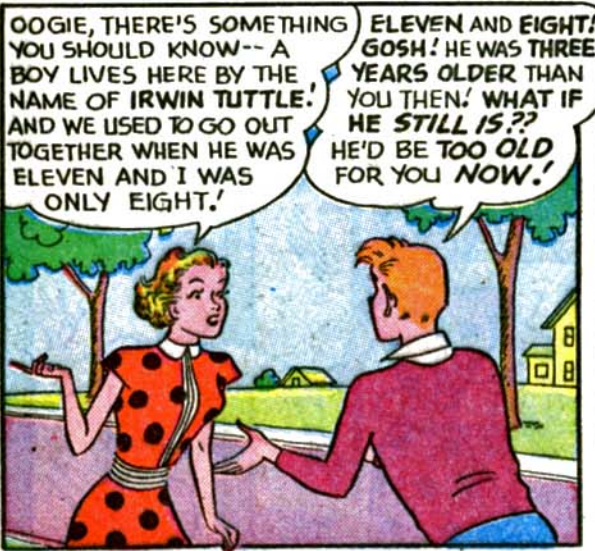




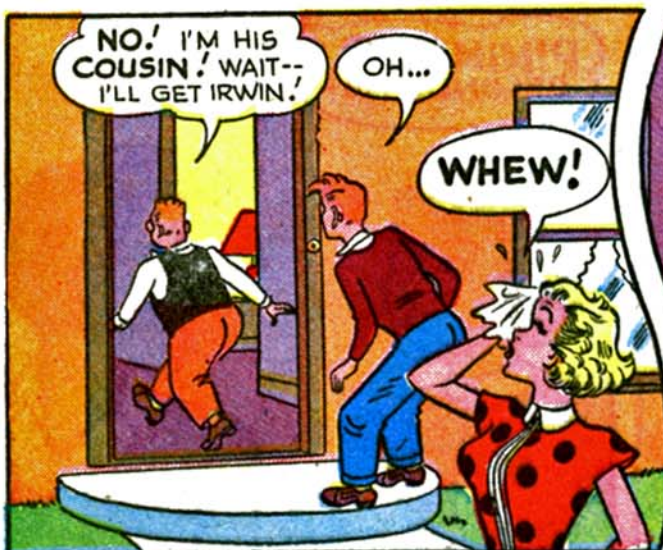




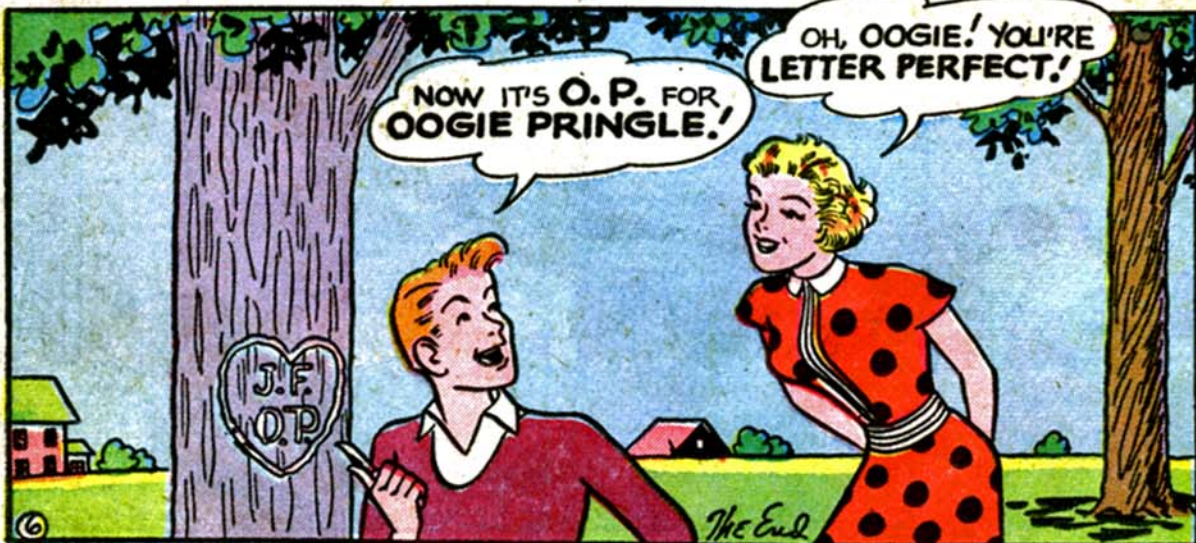
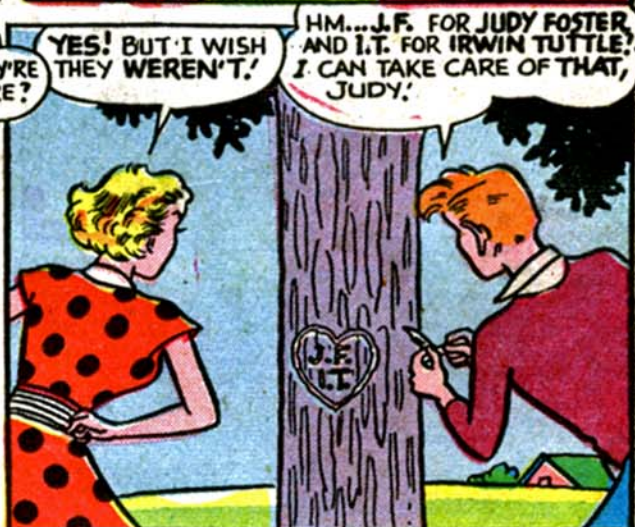
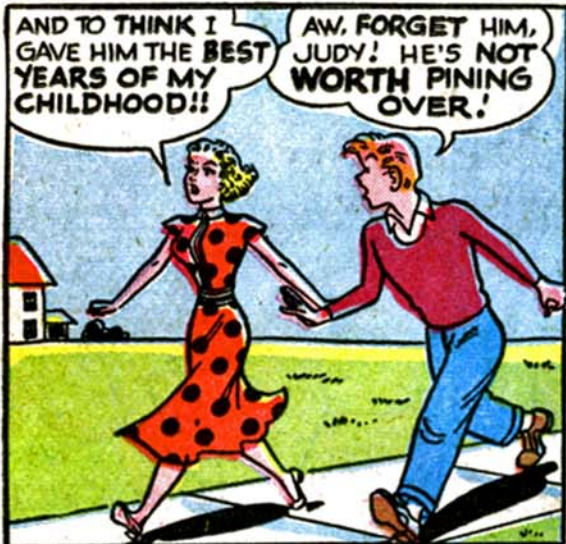














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Infra-red type lenses

Perforated  
sweat  
bands

Wind-proof,  
dust-proof  
side panels

Heavy  
reinforced  
stitching

Simulated  
fur cheek-  
guard

Rugged canvas  
head strap with  
adjustable elastic  
insert

Rust-proof metal buckle

Genuine leather  
bindings



**Only 10¢**  
**PLUS**  
5 Penny Bazooka Wrappers  
or  
1 Big Bazooka (5¢) Wrapper

**HERE'S HOW TO GET  
YOUR GOGGLES!**

Just mail 10¢ and 5 Penny Bazooka wrappers,  
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BAZOOKA, Dept. -B, Box 100, Brooklyn 32,  
N. Y. Get your goggles now—they're swell.  
Offer expires July 1, 1950.



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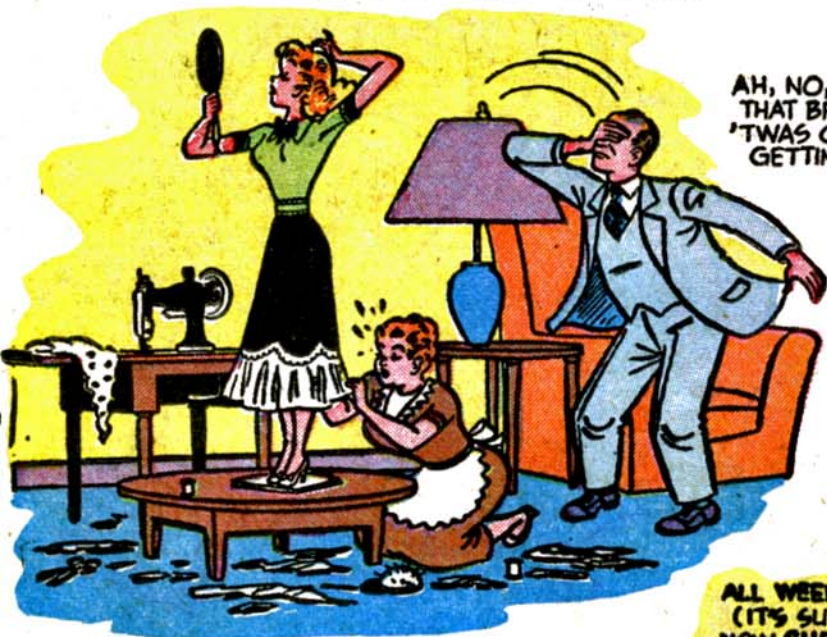
Made by the Makers of Topps Chewing Gum





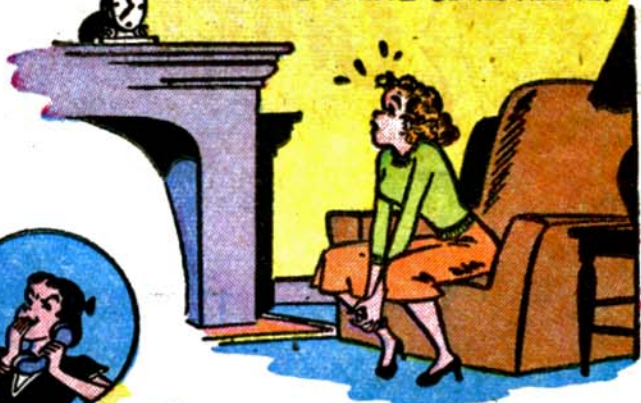
# DATE DUDS

"On a Date"!



AH, NO, 'T WAS NOT A CYCLONE  
THAT BROUGHT ON SUCH A STATE--  
'T WAS ONLY DARLING DAUGHTER  
GETTING READY FOR A DATE.'

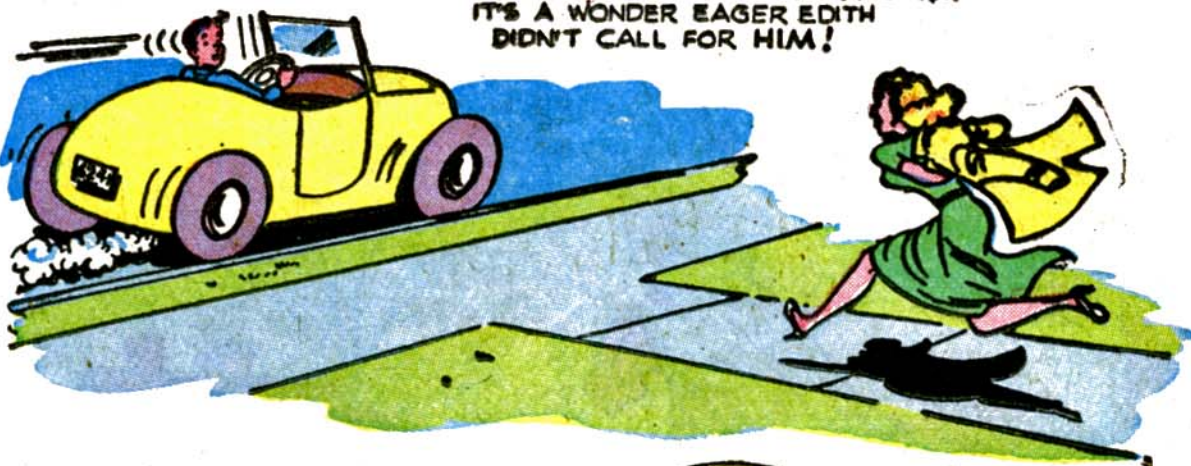
ALL WEEK SHE'S FUSSED AND FRETTED--  
(IT'S SURE TO GO ALL WRONG!)  
NOW SHE'S THE MAIN CATASTROPHE  
WHEN THE EVENING COMES ALONG.'



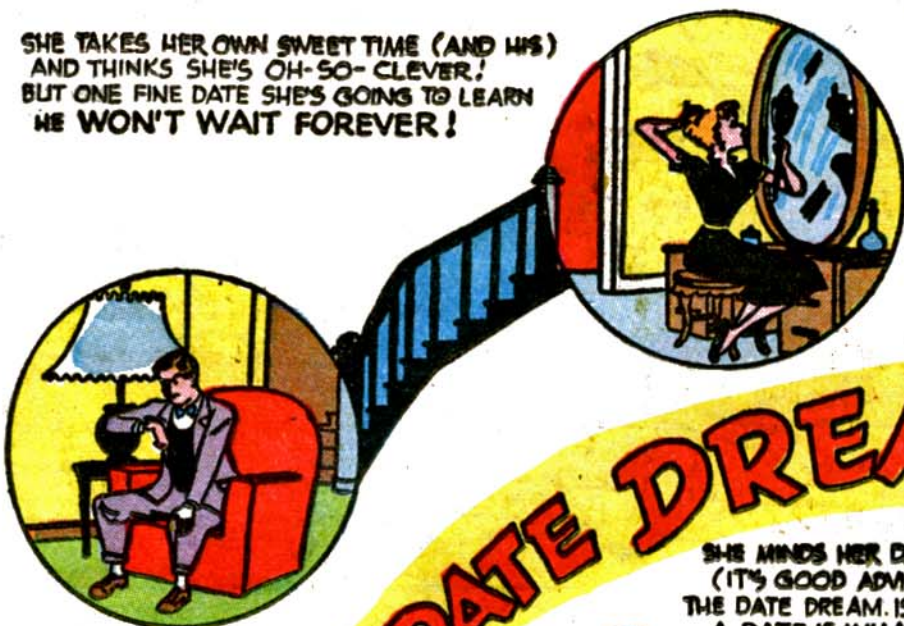
SHE'S GOT A DATE WITH THE SCHOOL'S DON JUAN!  
HER LITTLE HEART'S AGLOW!  
SHE PLANTS HERSELF AT THE TELEPHONE  
AND LETS THE WHOLE TOWN KNOW!



SHE DIDN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO RING —  
SHE'S A GAL WITH VIGOR AND VIM  
IT'S A WONDER EAGER EDITH  
DIDN'T CALL FOR HIM!



SHE TAKES HER OWN SWEET TIME (AND HIS)  
AND THINKS SHE'S OH-SO-CLEVER!  
BUT ONE FINE DATE SHE'S GOING TO LEARN  
HE WON'T WAIT FOREVER!



**—AND A DATE DREAM!**

SHE MINDS HER DATING P's AND Q's —  
(IT'S GOOD ADVICE—SO TAKE IT!)  
THE DATE DREAM IS THE GAL WHO KNOWS  
A DATE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT!

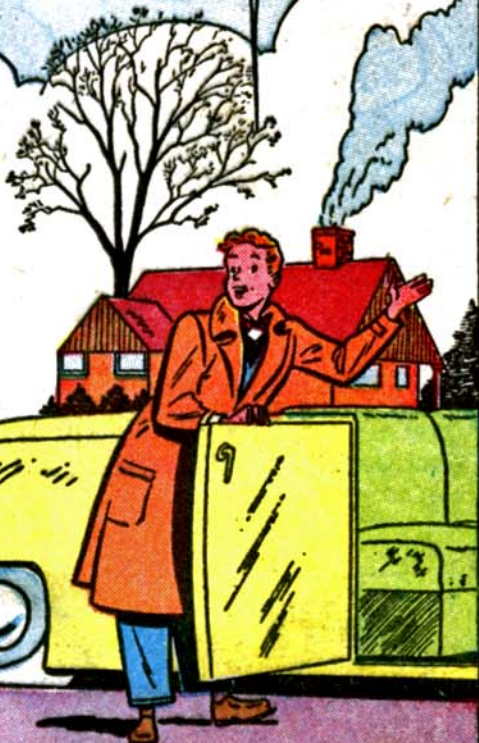




**LIZ**

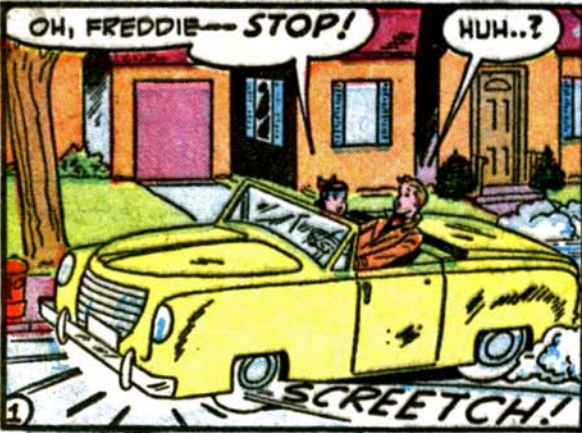
HOP IN, LIZ! SHE'S ALL WARMED UP AND RARING TO GO!

SWELL, FREDDIE!



OH, FREDDIE—STOP!

HUH..?



I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I FORGOT SOMETHING!





**SUNGLASSES?!**

UH-HUH!

BUT, LIZ-- IT'S NOT THE MIDDLE OF THE **SUMMER!** THE SUN'S **HARDLY OUT!**

I'M NOT **WEARING** THEM BECAUSE OF THE **SUN--**

--I'M WEARING THEM BECAUSE I'M IN A **SOLITARY MOOD!** I DON'T WANT TO BE **RECOGNIZED BY ANYONE!** I **JUST CAN'T BEAR** PEOPLE TODAY!

THAT'S **SILLY,** LIZ-- ANYONE WOULD KNOW IT'S YOU IN **SPITE OF THE** SUNGLASSES!

YOU'RE **SO WRONG,** FREDDIE! WE JUST DROVE PAST HENRY AND HE DIDN'T GIVE THE **SLIGHTEST** SIGN OF RECOGNITION!

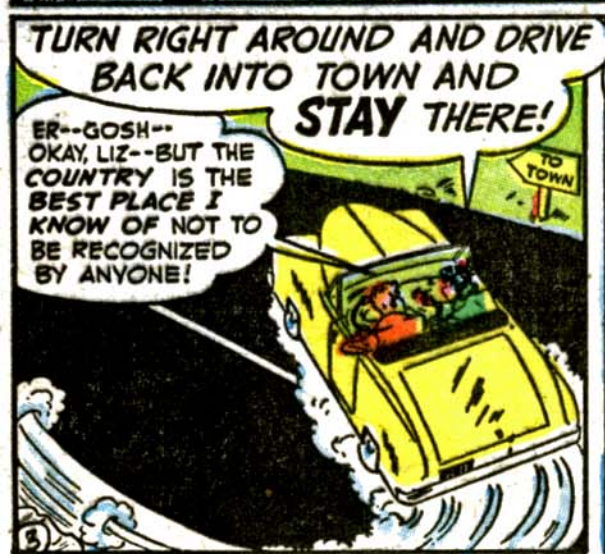
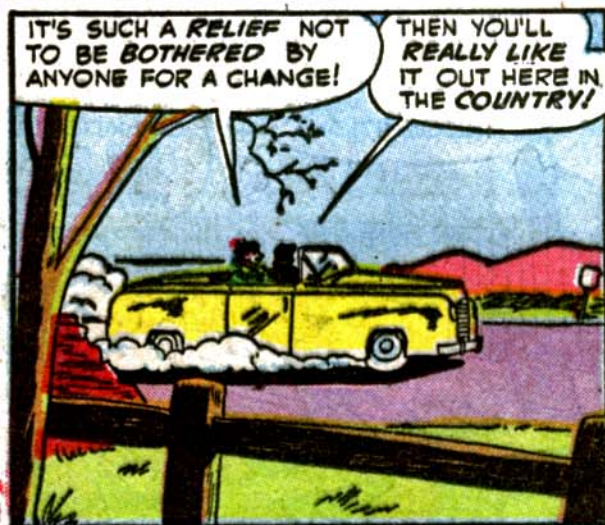
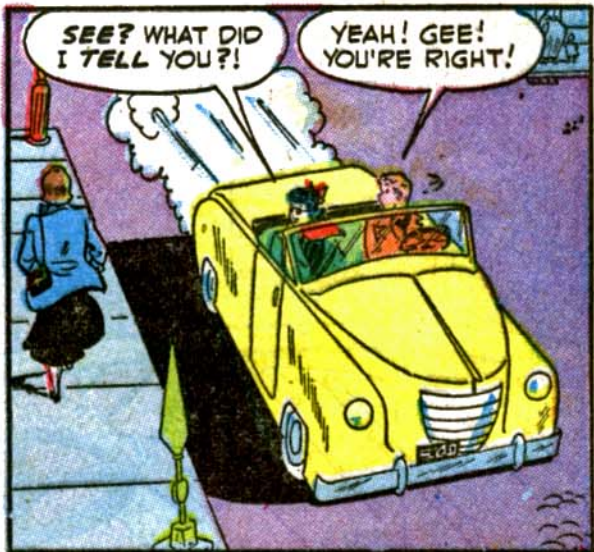
REALLY..? YOU MEAN SUNGLASSES CAN HIDE YOU FROM EVEN YOUR **BEST FRIENDS??**

CERTAINLY! THAT'S WHY **FAMOUS MOVIE STARS** WEAR SUNGLASSES!

JUST SO THEY WON'T BE **RECOGNIZED, EH?** GEE, THAT'S **FUNNY--**

--AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT SUNGLASSES WERE TO **KEEP THE** SUN OUT OF YOUR EYES!









# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

Harvey Kurtzman

SURE, TIMMY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

THIS KID I'M A 'SITTER' FOR INSISTS THAT I DRESS FOR THE SPORT THAT'S IN SEASON WHILE I'M WITH HIM!

COME ON, CATCH!

AND THEN FALL ARRIVES ....

FOOTBALL! THAT KID HAS ME GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES!

AND STILL LATER...

OKAY! OKAY!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW-- INDOOR SWIMMING SEASON!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH  
ALL MUNCH



WON'T YOU  
JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different



A DATE  
WITH

## JUDY

NING WILD  
ALSO  
ORT SUBJECTS

GEE! THAT "RUNNING WILD"  
PICTURE WAS PRETTY GOOD,  
WASN'T IT, RANDOLPH?

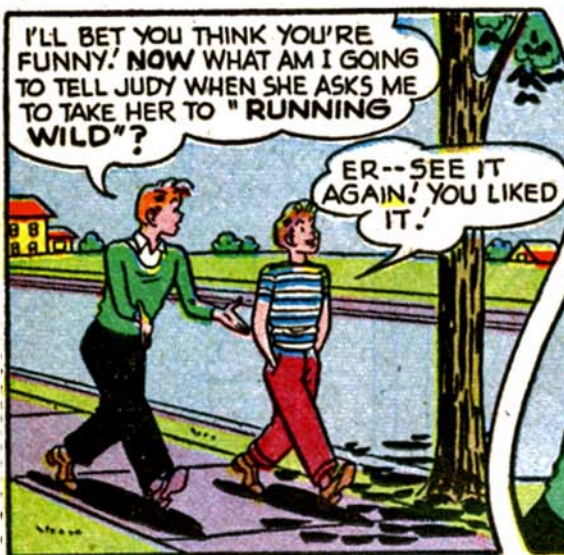
IT SURE WAS, OOGIE!  
TOO BAD JUDY DIDN'T SEE IT!

BUT SHE DID SEE IT!  
YOU SAID SO!

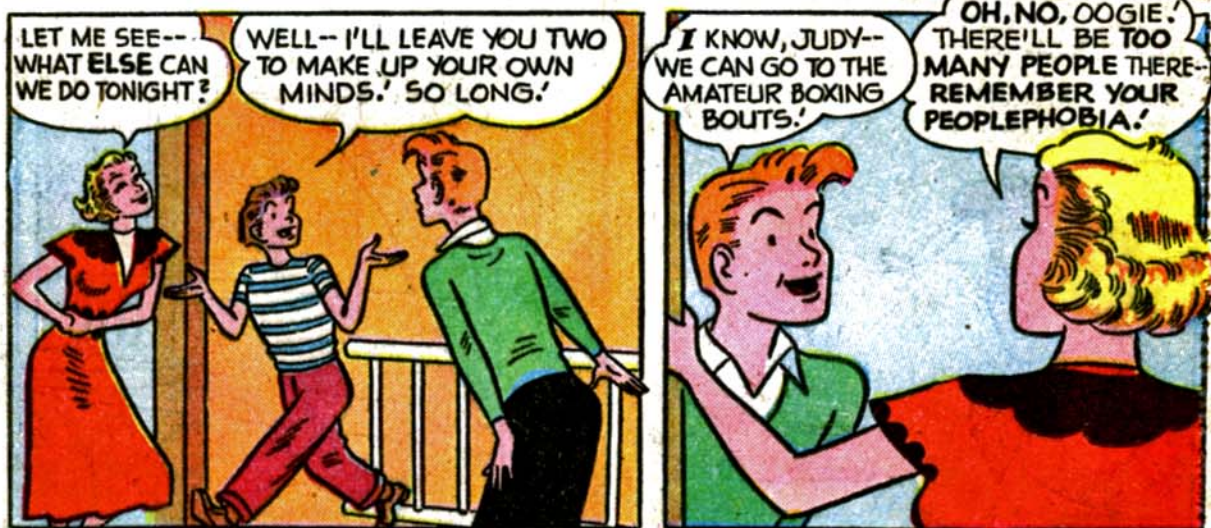
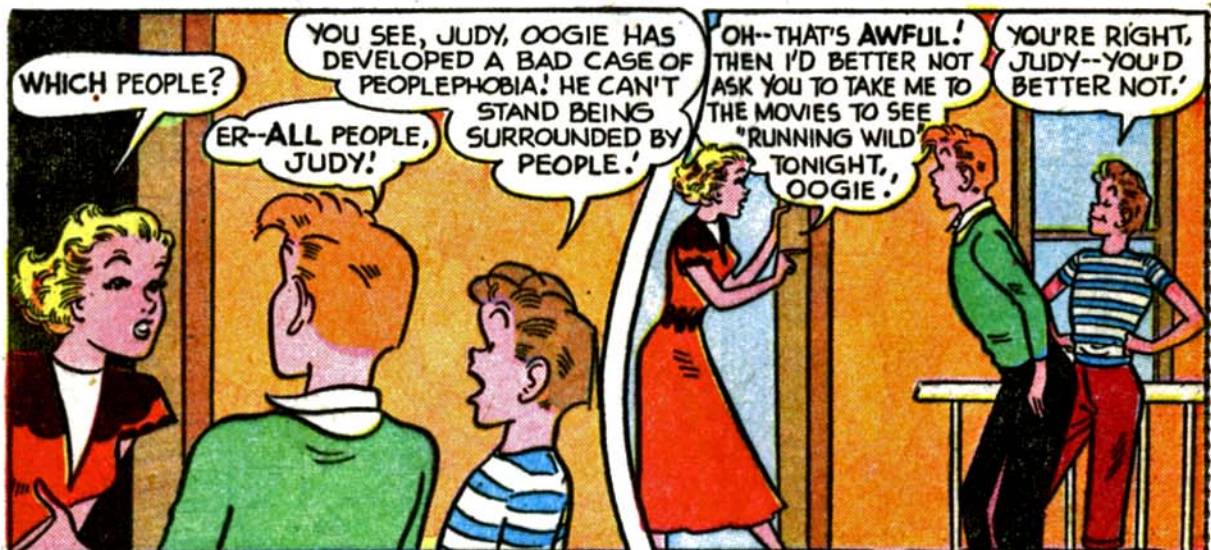
I KNOW I  
SAID SO--BUT  
I HAD TO!

HOW ELSE COULD I HAVE  
GOTTEN YOU TO TAKE ME!

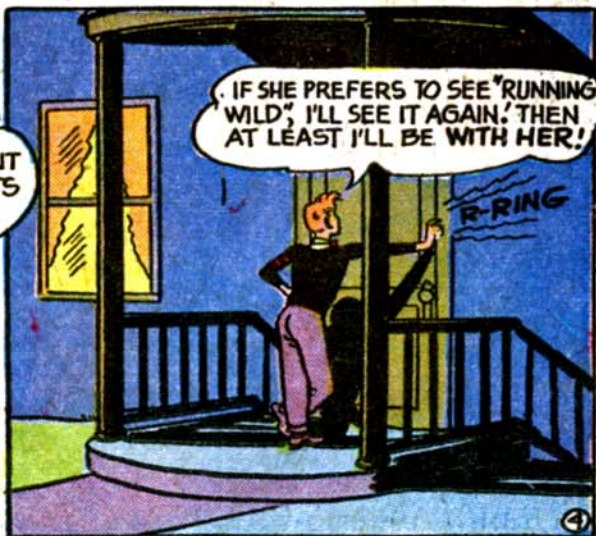
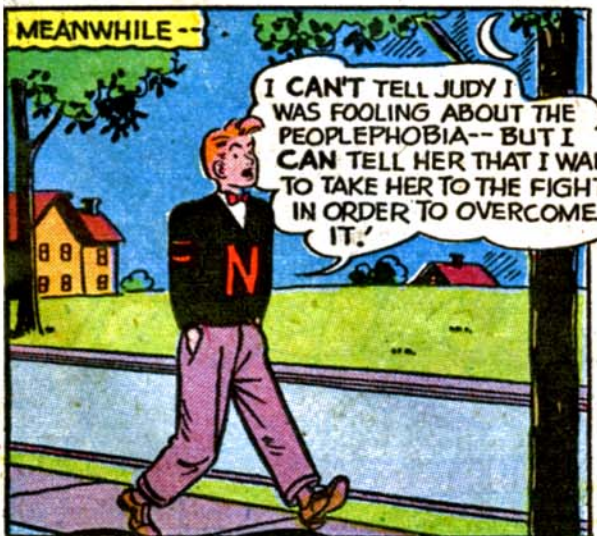
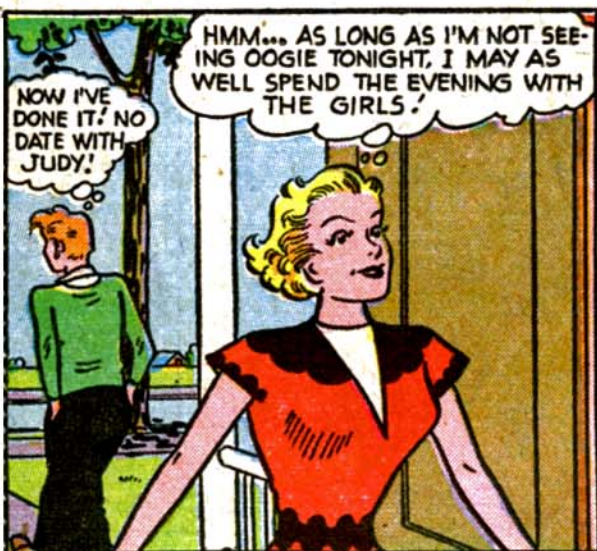




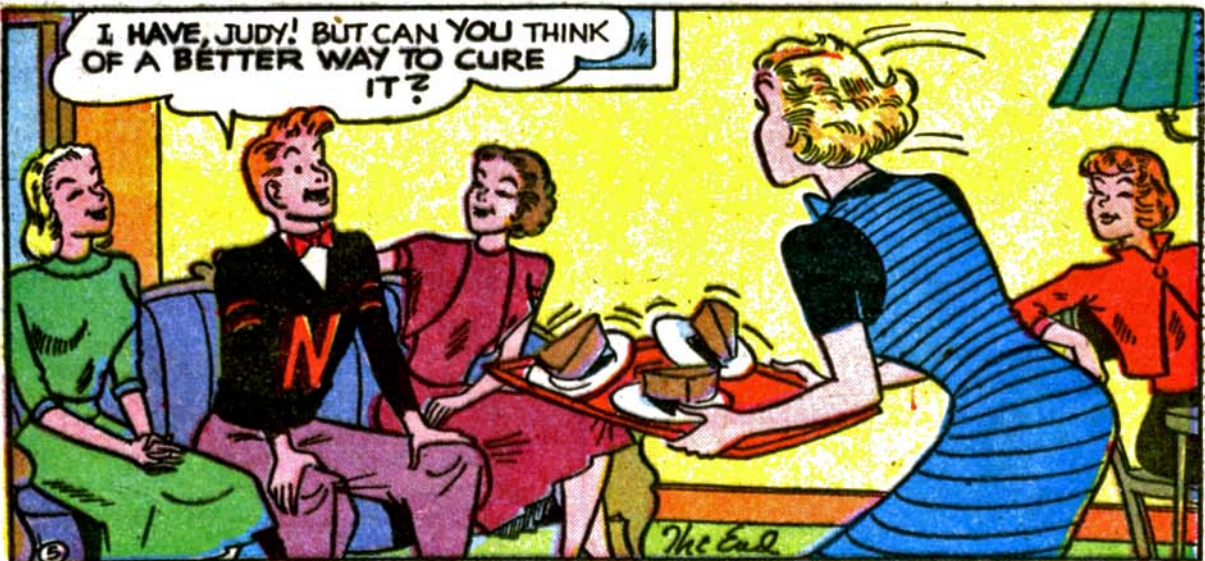






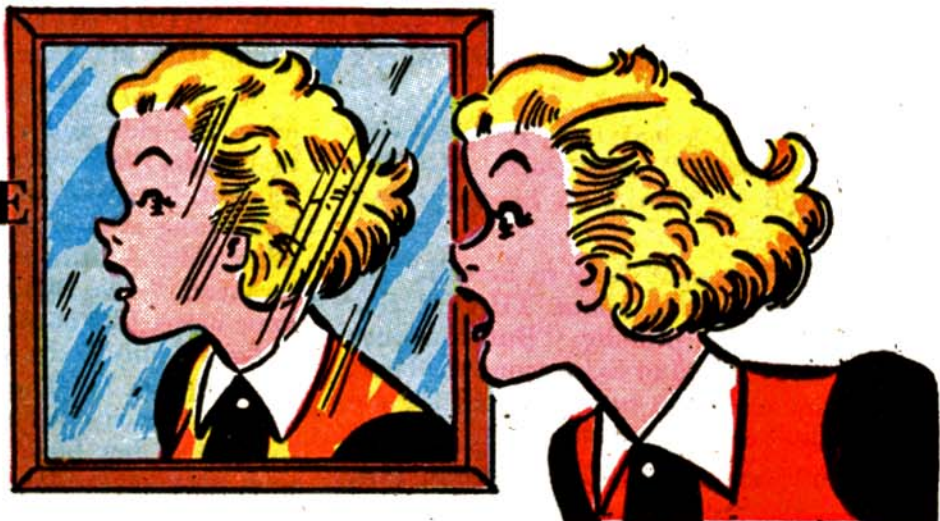








# OOGIE WINS BY A NOSE



**O**UT of the corner of his eye Oogie studied Judy worriedly. There was a storm brewing, but he wasn't quite sure which way the wind was going to blow. He searched his mind for something he might have said . . . or forgotten to say . . . or done . . . or forgotten to do—but it was useless. For the life of him he couldn't imagine what the trouble was. But there was no mistake about it—Judy was definitely in a stew.

"Er—Judy—" he ventured timidly, but then his voice cracked and he had to stop.

"SEE?" said Judy explosively. *"That's what I mean!"*

"Er—WHAT'S what you mean, Judy?"

"The way your voice cracked just then! Oogie, **MUST** you be so *adolescent*?"

"Gosh, Judy," said Oogie, "guess it's just the age I'm in—"

"Of course it's the age you're in!" retorted Judy. "But why must you show it so? Anyone would think you were proud of having your voice crack, the way you do it all the time!"

"I don't try to do it, Judy," said Oogie. "It just happens!"

"Well, it *shouldn't* happen! You should have more poise, more—more maturity, more grown-up-ness—like ME, Oogie!"

"What are you talking about, Judy?" said Oogie angrily. "We grew up together—remember?"

"Oogie," said Judy icily, "we may have grown up at the *same time*, but we did *not* grow up *together*! Somewhere along the line *I got way ahead of you*! Honestly, Oogie, I think you're just awfully childish! It isn't only your voice, but the way you stumble around—like on that curb back there! What did you expect the curb to do—get out of **YOUR** way?"

"Now wait a minute, Judy," said Oogie, the irritation growing in his voice. "That's hitting a fellow when he's down! I stumbled on that curb because I was upset, and *you're the one who upset me*! So it was all **YOUR** fault!"

"HMPH!" snorted Judy. "Typical baby stuff—blaming it on someone else!"

"Judy, what's gotten into you lately? You're *always* finding fault with me! You're just a *hyper-critical sourpuss*—that's what you are!"

"*I am not!*" replied Judy sharply. "I'm just *hyper-truthful*, and you can't take it!"

"What you mean," jeered Oogie, "is that you're *hyper-Judy*! You think there's nobody quite like Judy, and you're getting more Judy-fied every day! Well, I'm good and sick and tired of looking at *your* ~~hyper~~ up nose and having you think you're too good for me!"

"The trouble with you," Judy flung back coldly, "is that you're *hyper-sensitive* because you're not only *hyper-adolescent*,



but also HYPER-STUPID! And I really can't see any point in wasting each other's lives any longer!"

"I'm only too *hyper-happy* to agree with you, Miss Foster!" said Oogie. "GOOD-BYE!" And he turned on his heels and stalked away.

"WELL!" thought Judy to herself. "*He certainly was quick about THAT!*" She tossed her head proudly. "But I'm sure I don't care! It had to come sooner or later, and better now than never! It's all for the best!" She headed for home.

As Judy entered the living room, Mrs. Foster appeared in the kitchen doorway. "Hello, Judy dear!" she called. "Where's Oogie? I thought he was coming home with you for an after-school snack!"

"He *was*, Mother," answered Judy, "but he *isn't now*! The truth of the matter is that Oogie and I will never snack together again! We have definitely and finally come to a parting of the ways!"

"Oh, really . . . ?" said Mrs. Foster, studying Judy's face closely. "What brought that on?"

"Oogie!" said Judy. "It's all *his* fault—for being so unsmooth and uncouth and unsmart and so *ultra, ultra adolescent!*"

"Oh?" said Mrs. Foster. "Are you sure that it wasn't just a little bit *your* fault, too, Judy?"

"It *couldn't possibly* be my fault, Mother! Oogie has become impossibly impossible! He's so awkward and unsophisticated and—well, I simply can't put up with him and his adolescent ways any longer!"

"Personally, I think Oogie is a very nice boy! And he's no more awkward than ANY boy or girl his age!"

"Each to his own opinion, Mother! As for me, I've had enough of him—*especially* after he accused me of having a stuck-up nose!"

Judy started up the front stairs to her room. Then she stopped. She came back down and went to the hall mirror above the telephone table. She studied herself care-

fully. "HUH!" she said to herself. "*Nothing wrong with MY nose!*"

She looked again, more closely. She turned to the side and studied her nose from that angle. "*It doesn't turn up at all—*" she thought, "*—well, not very much anyway!*" She swung around and viewed it from the other side. A little frown appeared in her forehead. "*—or DOES it . . . ?*" She looked some more. Her nose turned up some more. "*That's funny!*" she thought. "*It seems to be going up . . .*" The more she looked, the more it turned up. She tried to re-focus on the rest of her face, but all she could see was nose—*turned-up nose*. She blinked hard and tried again to see the rest of her face. It was useless. It was gone. All that was left was nose.

"MO-O-OTHERRR!" wailed Judy, running into the kitchen where Mrs. Foster was preparing dinner. "It's AWFUL—PERFECTLY AWFUL! I—I'm ALL NOSE! And it just turns UP and UP and UP—like Oogie said—ENDLESSLY! I look RIDICULOUS! And everybody's LAUGHING at me behind my back, and—"

Mrs. Foster smiled. "Judy," she said, "there's nothing wrong with your nose! It's just the right size and it really turns up very prettily! The trouble is that you've been concentrating on it so much that you have lost all perspective and sense of proportion and just can't see anything else!"

"Really, Mother?" asked Judy.

"Of course! And that's just what's happened between you and Oogie! You've been concentrating on his faults so much that they look much bigger to you than they really are, and you can't see any of the good things about him any more!"

"Oh!" said Judy softly. "I see what you mean!" She slipped into her coat and kerchief. "I'm going right over to Oogie's and apologize! I—I hope he'll forgive me!"

"I'm sure he will!" said Mrs. Foster. "Oogie's a fine boy! They don't come any better!"

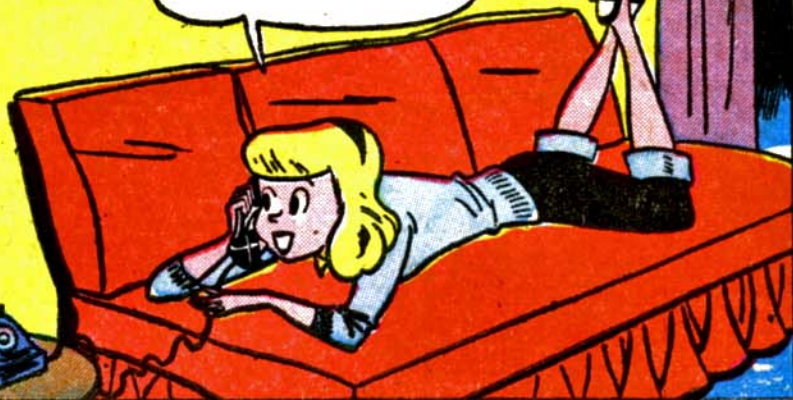
"You're so right!" said Judy. "He's a winner—by a nose!"



# PEG

HENRY  
GATWORTHY

... AND THIS DATE IS  
OUT OF THIS WORLD--



-- REAL STREAMLINED LOOKING!  
WAIT'LL THE GIRLS SEE ME  
TONIGHT-- WILL THEY BE  
JEALOUS!

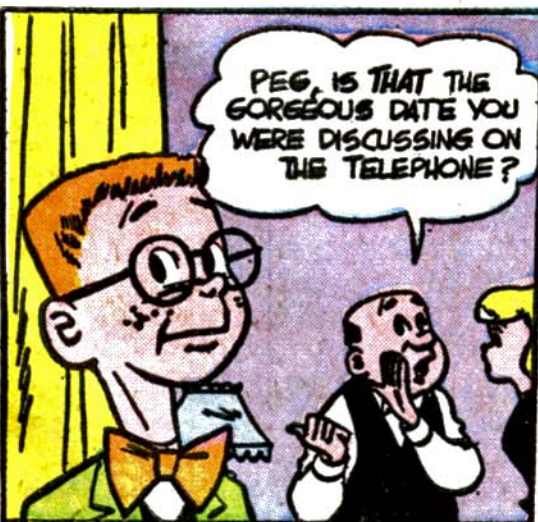


THAT NIGHT--

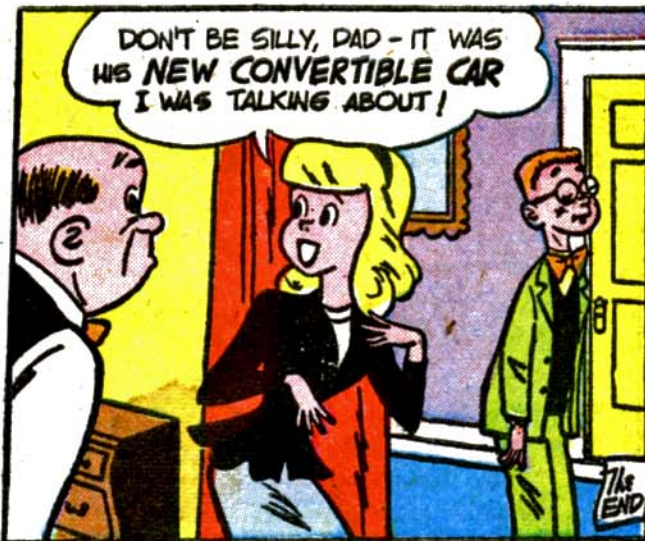
HELLO, MERVYN!



PEG, IS THAT THE  
GORGEOUS DATE YOU  
WERE DISCUSSING ON  
THE TELEPHONE?



DON'T BE SILLY, DAD - IT WAS  
HIS NEW CONVERTIBLE CAR  
I WAS TALKING ABOUT!



THE  
END

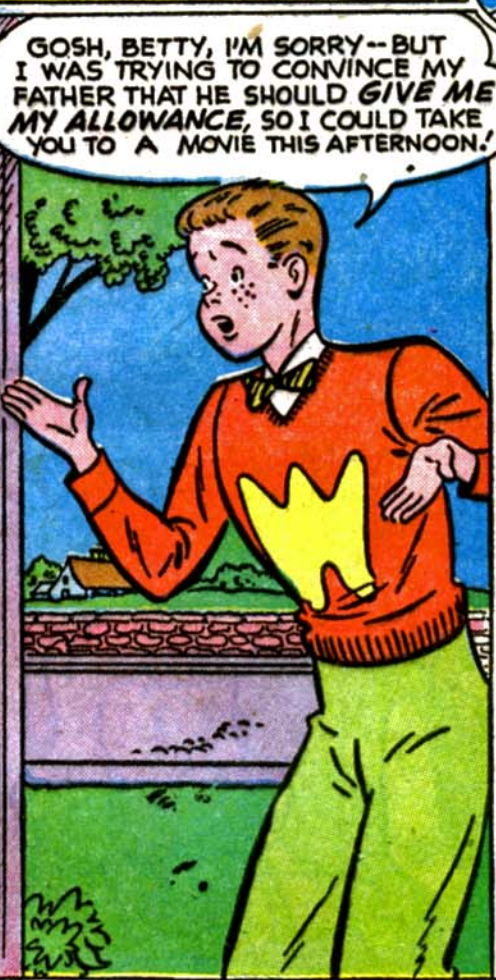
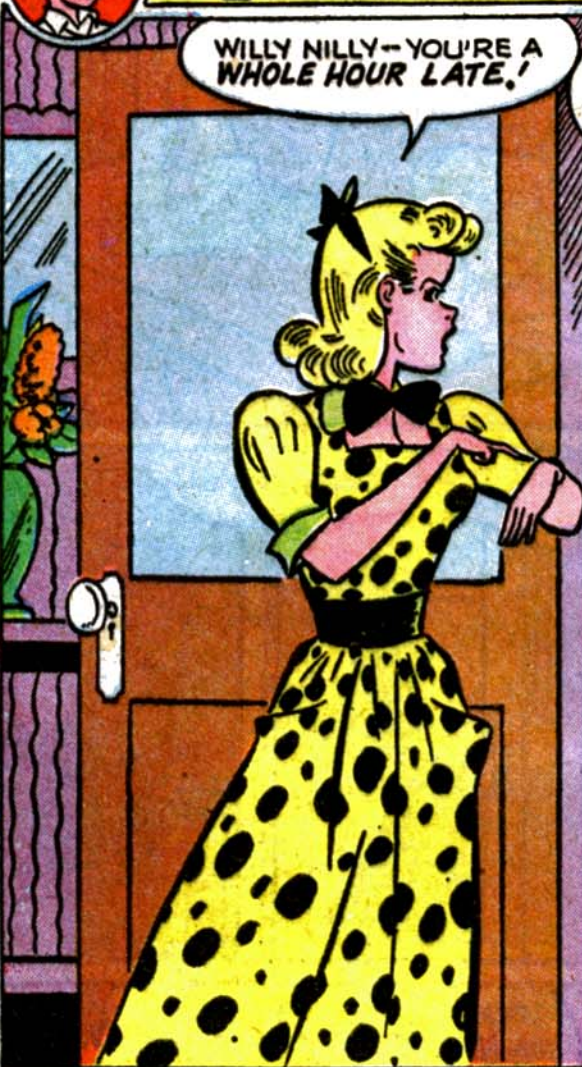


# WILLY NILLY



WILLY NILLY--YOU'RE A WHOLE HOUR LATE!

GOSH, BETTY, I'M SORRY--BUT I WAS TRYING TO CONVINCE MY FATHER THAT HE SHOULD GIVE ME MY ALLOWANCE, SO I COULD TAKE YOU TO A MOVIE THIS AFTERNOON!

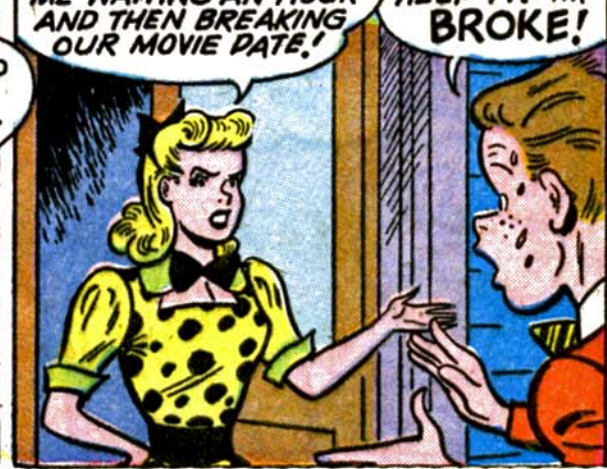


REALLY, WILLY--YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE--KEEPING ME WAITING AN HOUR AND THEN BREAKING OUR MOVIE DATE!

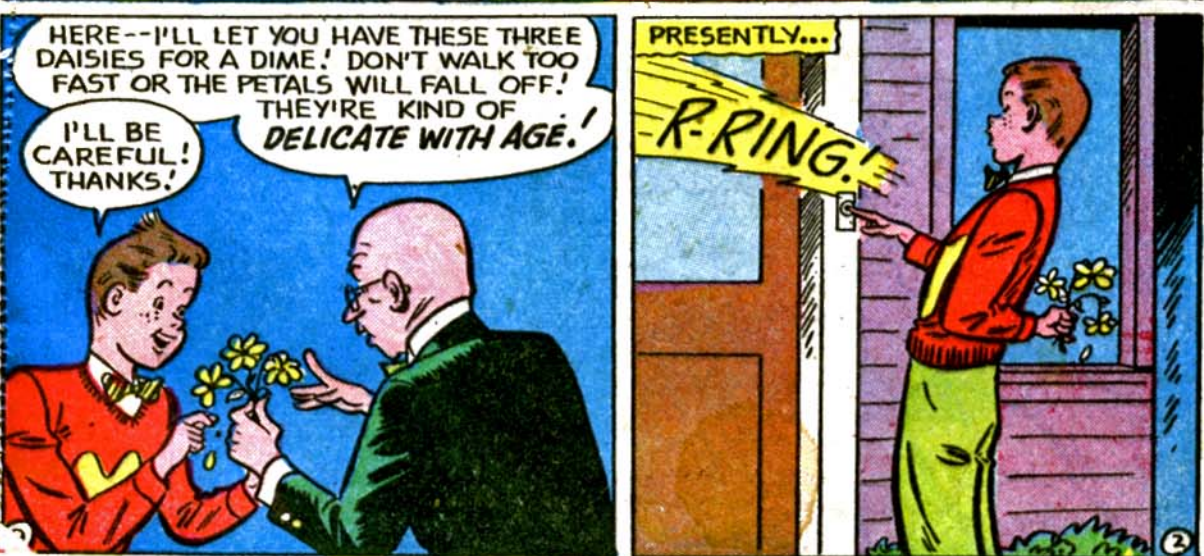
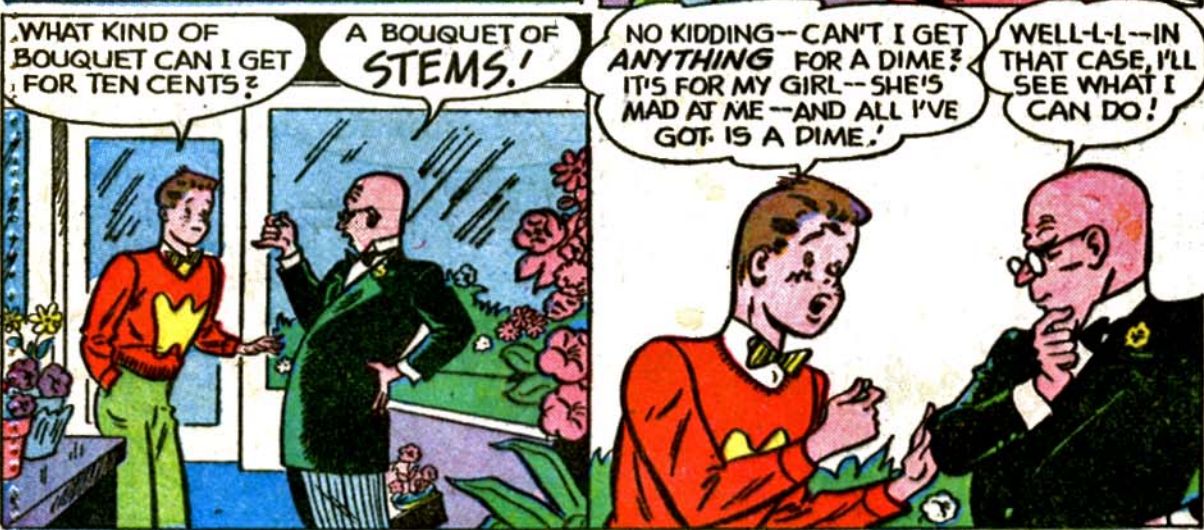
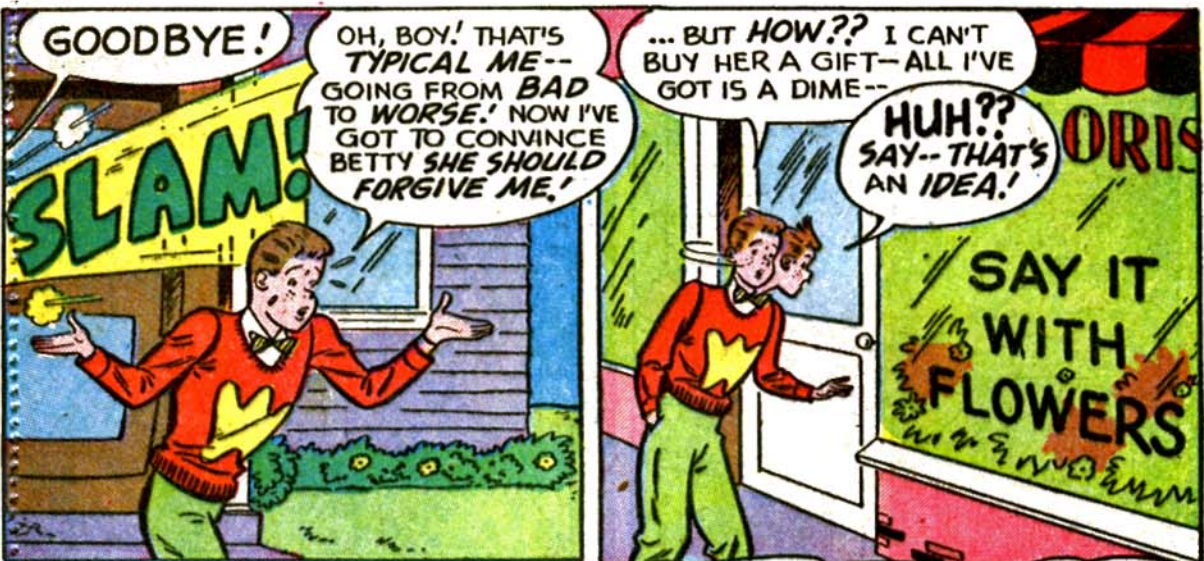
B-BUT, BETTY--I CAN'T HELP IT! I'M BROKE!

WELL, YOU COULD AT LEAST HAVE CALLED ME TO SAY YOU WERE GOING TO BE LATE!

BUT, BETTY--HOW DID I KNOW IT WOULD TAKE MY FATHER AN HOUR TO CONVINCE ME HE SHOULDN'T?!









OH, WILLY! ARE  
THEY FOR *ME*?

YES, BETTY!  
HERE!

HOW SWEET!  
COME IN!

THEY'RE NOT VERY  
FANCY, BUT I HOPE  
YOU LIKE THEM!

IT'S JUST MY WAY OF  
SAYING I'M SORRY  
ABOUT BEFORE!

AND WHAT A NICE  
WAY OF SAYING IT--  
WITH *FLOWERS*!  
AND ESPECIALLY  
AFTER I WAS SO  
HASTY WITH YOU!

YOU HAD REASON TO BE,  
BETTY! I'M ONLY SORRY  
I COULDN'T AFFORD TO  
SAY IT WITH A *WHOLE*  
LOT OF FLOWERS!

OH, THAT'S  
ALL RIGHT,  
WILLY--

-- I LIKE A MAN  
OF FEW WORDS!

THE  
END



A DATE  
WITH

## JUDY

RANDOLPH! IS OOGIE'S  
ADDRESS 41 DUNNE PLACE  
OR DUNNE STREET?

DUNNE STREET,  
JUDY!

THANK  
YOU!

ISN'T IT KIND OF SILLY SPENDING  
3¢ FOR A STAMP TO SEND OOGIE A  
LETTER WHEN YOU'LL NO DOUBT  
BE SEEING HIM MUCH BEFORE  
HE RECEIVES IT?

WHO'S SPENDING  
MONEY ON POSTAGE?

HUH?! WHAT'S THE  
IDEA OF THROWING IT  
OUT THE WINDOW? HE'LL  
NEVER GET IT NOW!



SURE, HE WILL--BY SPECIAL MESSENGER! LOOK!

WH--?

HM... SOMEONE MUST'VE DROPPED THIS LETTER!

HE'S LOOKING AT IT. I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO WITH IT...?

DELIVER IT TO OOGIE, OF COURSE!

THERE'S NO STAMP ON IT, BUT THE ADDRESS IS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I MIGHT AS WELL DROP IT OFF--IT MAY BE IMPORTANT!

YOU SEE, RANDOLPH--I DIDN'T PUT A RETURN ADDRESS ON IT, SO THERE'S NOTHING ELSE HE CAN DO BUT DELIVER IT TO OOGIE.

HE CAN THROW IT AWAY--  
THAT'S WHAT ELSE HE CAN DO!

OH, RANDOLPH--  
YOU JUST DON'T HAVE FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE!

IF I DID, I DON'T NOW--  
AFTER SEEING THE WAY YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF PEOPLE!

SHORTLY--

THAT MUST BE OOGIE TO TELL ME THAT HE'S RECEIVED MY LETTER!

R-R-RING

?



HELLO, JUDY--THIS IS OOGIE! YOUR SYSTEM WORKED! A MAN BROUGHT ME YOUR LETTER!

SWELL, OOGIE! AND DID YOU SEE WHAT I WROTE?

ER--NO, JUDY--I HAVEN'T OPENED THE LETTER YET!

WELL--OPEN IT! GOODBYE, OOGIE!

GEE, I DIDN'T KNOW JUDY WAS GOING TO WRITE ANYTHING IN THE LETTER! THIS IS EXCITING!

*Dear Oogie,  
Since you're reading this, I suppose you received it.  
Please write me a letter and send it the same way.  
Fondly,  
Judy*

HELLO, JUDY--I READ YOUR LETTER AND--

THEN WHY ARE YOU PHONING? **WRITE!**

OH, ANYTHING, OOGIE--AS LONG AS IT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO READ ABOUT MYSELF!

BUT WHAT SHALL I WRITE, JUDY?



BOY! JUDY IS SURE GOING TO LIKE ALL THESE NICE THINGS I'M WRITING ABOUT HER.



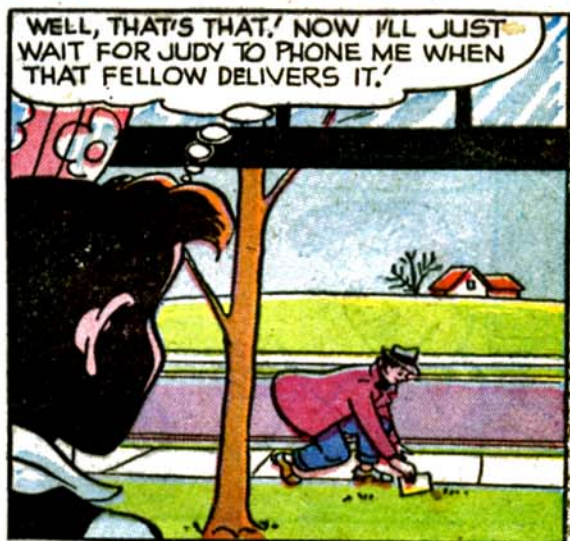
NOW I'LL TOSS IT OUT THE WINDOW--



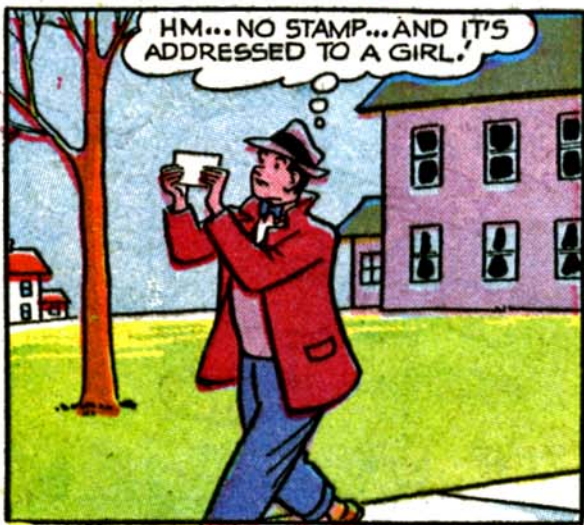
AH! SOMEONE IS NOTICING IT.



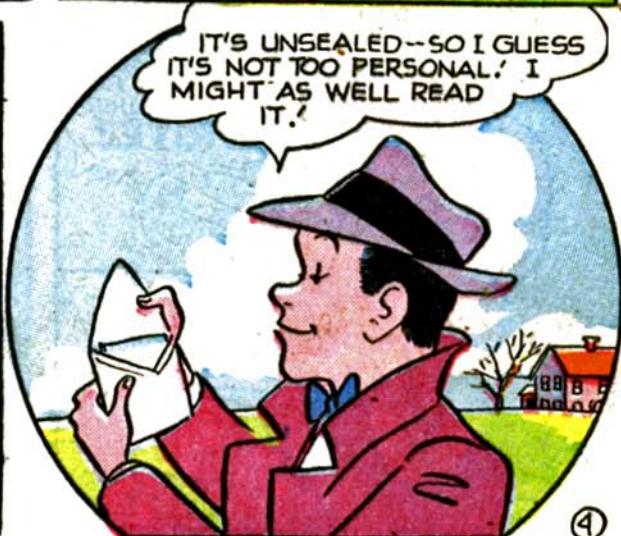
WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW I'LL JUST WAIT FOR JUDY TO PHONE ME WHEN THAT FELLOW DELIVERS IT.



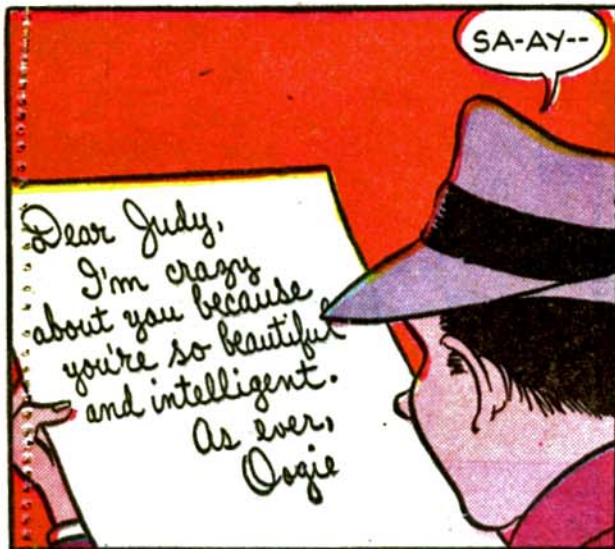
HM... NO STAMP... AND IT'S ADDRESSED TO A GIRL.



IT'S UNSEALED--SO I GUESS IT'S NOT TOO PERSONAL. I MIGHT AS WELL READ IT.











OOGIE--YOUR LETTER ARRIVED  
OPEN! YOU FORGOT TO  
SEAL IT!

OH, WELL--  
AS LONG AS  
YOU GOT IT,  
JUDY!

I'M GOING TO  
WRITE YOU AGAIN,  
OOGIE--

TO TELL ME  
WHAT YOU THINK  
OF WHAT I WROTE  
ABOUT YOU?

NO! TO TELL YOU WHAT I THINK  
ABOUT YOU FOR NOT  
SEALING A PERSONAL  
LETTER!

CLICK!

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT,  
THE ANGRIER I GET!

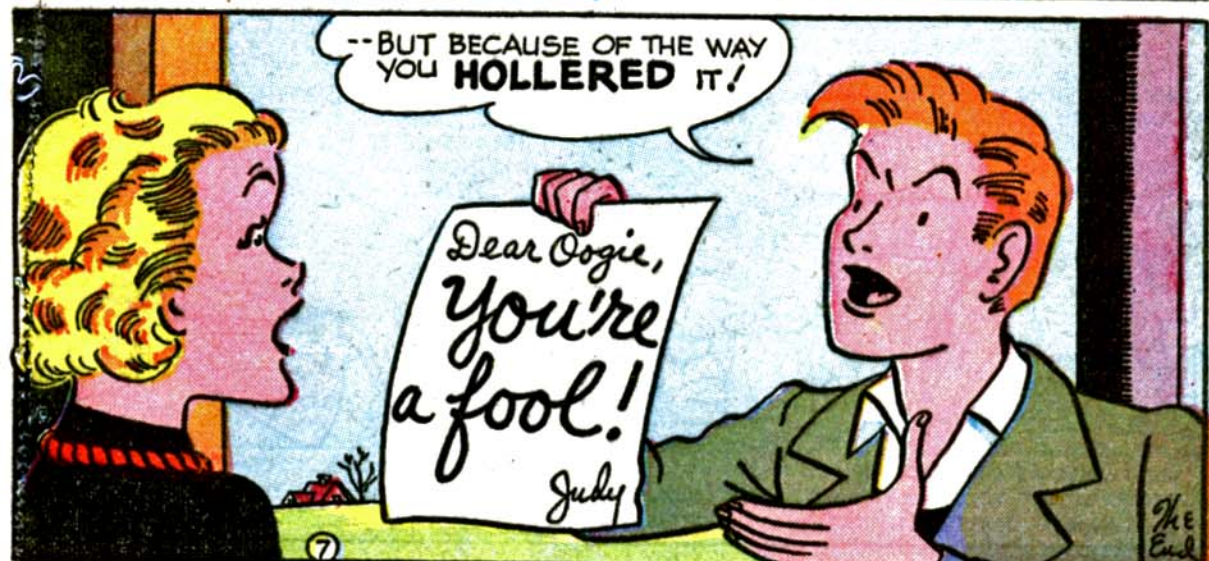
SOON--

ER--MISTER--ARE YOU LOOKING  
FOR OOGIE PRINGLE?

ER--YES!  
YOU SEE--I--

YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
TELL ME--I KNOW!  
AND THANKS!







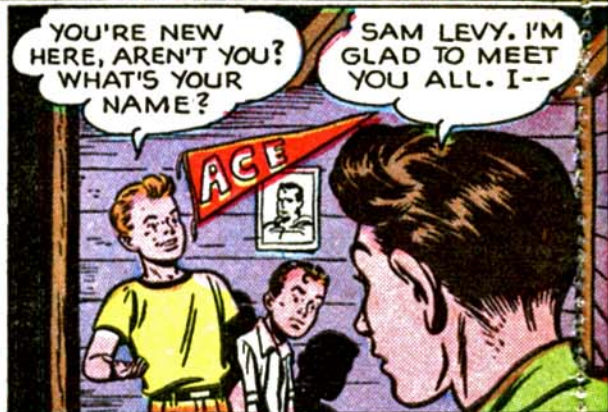


# SUPERMAN'S CODE for BUDDIES



HIYA, FELLAS.  
CAN I JOIN YOU?

SURE, COME  
ON IN.



YOU'RE NEW  
HERE, AREN'T YOU?  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

SAM LEVY. I'M  
GLAD TO MEET  
YOU ALL. I--



LEVY?  
WELL, WE'RE  
NOT GLAD TO  
MEET *YOU*. WE  
DON'T GO FOR  
YOUR KIND,  
SEE?

WHY NOT?  
HE LOOKS  
LIKE A NICE  
KID. WHAT'S  
THE DIFFER-  
ENCE WHAT  
HIS NAME  
IS?

YES,  
TOMMY,  
WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE?



JIM! AND  
SUPERMAN!

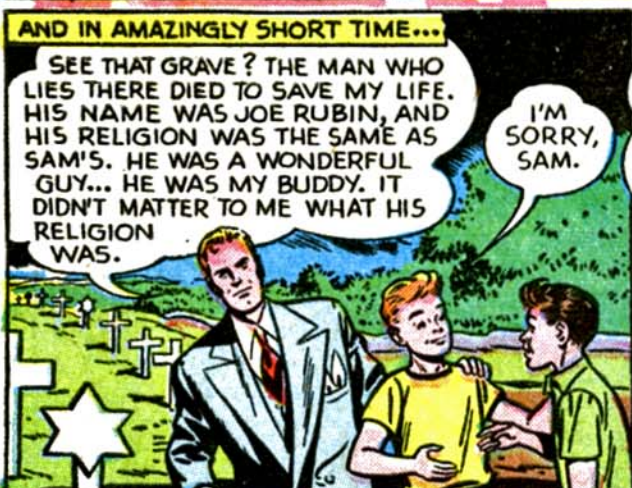
I'M SURPRISED TO  
HEAR MY KID BROTHER  
TALK LIKE THAT--  
ESPECIALLY DURING  
BROTHERHOOD WEEK!  
MAYBE I CAN CHANGE  
YOUR MIND PRETTY  
QUICKLY--IF MY FRIEND,  
SUPERMAN, WILL  
LEND A HAND...



LATER...

GOSH,  
WHERE  
ARE WE  
GOING,  
SUPERMAN?

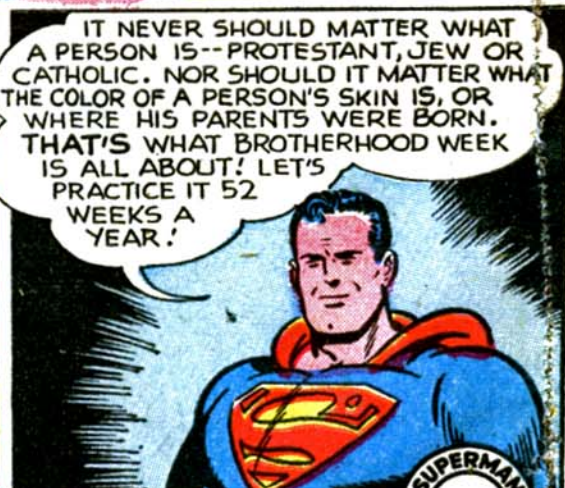
TO IWO JIMA,  
WHERE MEN DIED  
FIGHTING FOR  
FREEDOM AND  
AGAINST  
INTOLERANCE--  
MEN LIKE YOUR  
BROTHER...AND  
OTHERS!



AND IN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME...

SEE THAT GRAVE? THE MAN WHO  
LIES THERE DIED TO SAVE MY LIFE.  
HIS NAME WAS JOE RUBIN, AND  
HIS RELIGION WAS THE SAME AS  
SAM'S. HE WAS A WONDERFUL  
GUY... HE WAS MY BUDDY. IT  
DIDN'T MATTER TO ME WHAT HIS  
RELIGION  
WAS.

I'M  
SORRY,  
SAM.



IT NEVER SHOULD MATTER WHAT  
A PERSON IS--PROTESTANT, JEW OR  
CATHOLIC. NOR SHOULD IT MATTER WHAT  
THE COLOR OF A PERSON'S SKIN IS, OR  
WHERE HIS PARENTS WERE BORN.  
THAT'S WHAT BROTHERHOOD WEEK  
IS ALL ABOUT! LET'S  
PRACTICE IT 52  
WEEKS A  
YEAR!

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SIDES OF THE SOLE.

CATCH THAT HANDSOME  
SQUARE TOE... AND  
THE DOUBLE-STITCHING  
'ROUND THE BACK.

AND THE RAISED  
MOCCASIN STITCHING  
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