



52 BIG PAGES

RADIO'S FAMOUS
COAST-TO-COAST
FAVORITE



NO. 18
AUG.-SEPT.

10¢

A DATE WITH JUDY

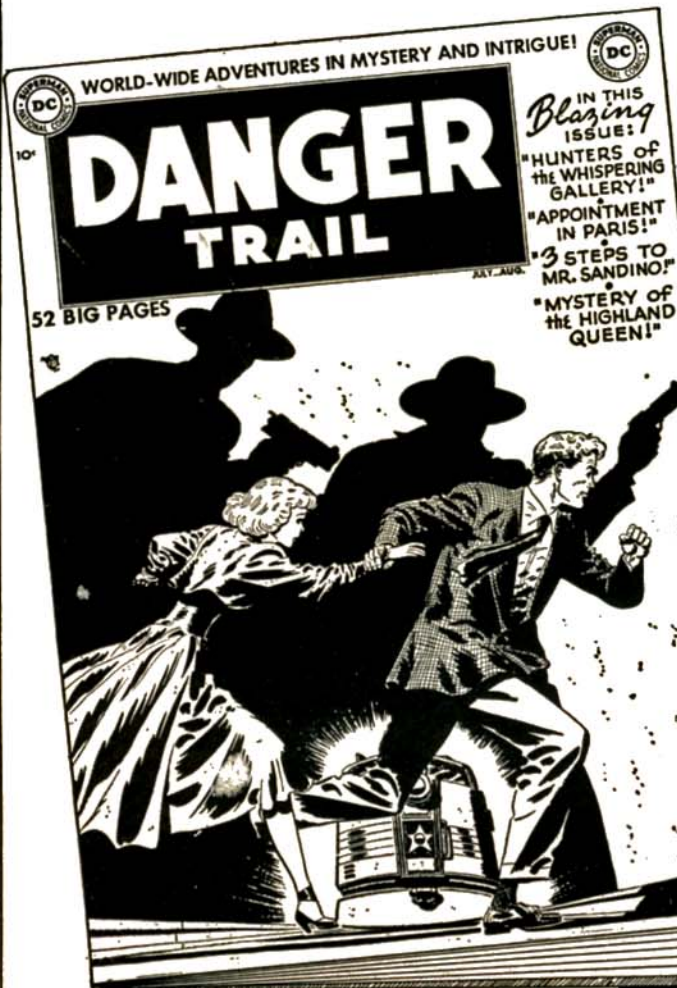


THE KIND OF STORIES

YOU

LIKE BEST!

**ZOOMING ACTION!
BREATH-taking MYSTERY!
CHILLING INTRIGUE!
TWO-FISTED ADVENTURE!
DANGER TRAIL
HAS EVERYTHING!**



**VIVID PICTURE-STORIES SET
AGAINST THE EXOTIC BACKGROUNDS
OF THE FOUR CLAMORING CORNERS OF THE WORLD!**

**DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE
OF THIS GREAT MAGAZINE!**

**LOOK FOR THIS
FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
DANGER TRAIL**



**- AND ON EVERY
COMICS MAGAZINE
YOU BUY. IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN COMICS!**

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Printed in U.S.A.

A DATE
WITH

JUDY



MELVIN -- YOU'RE
NOT READY YET!

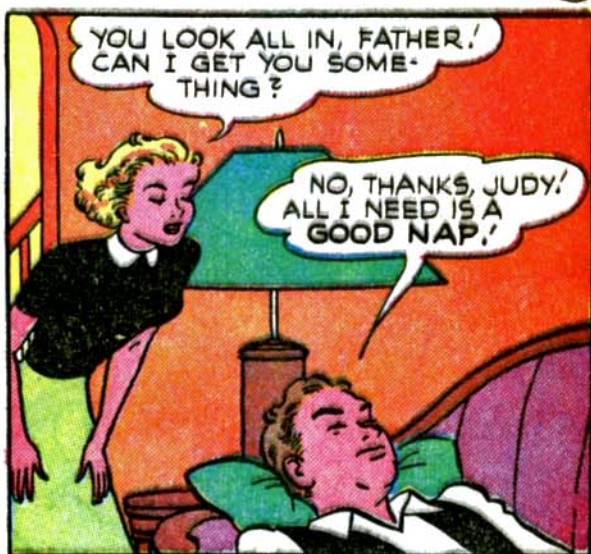
SURE I'M READY--
TO RELAX ALL DAY!

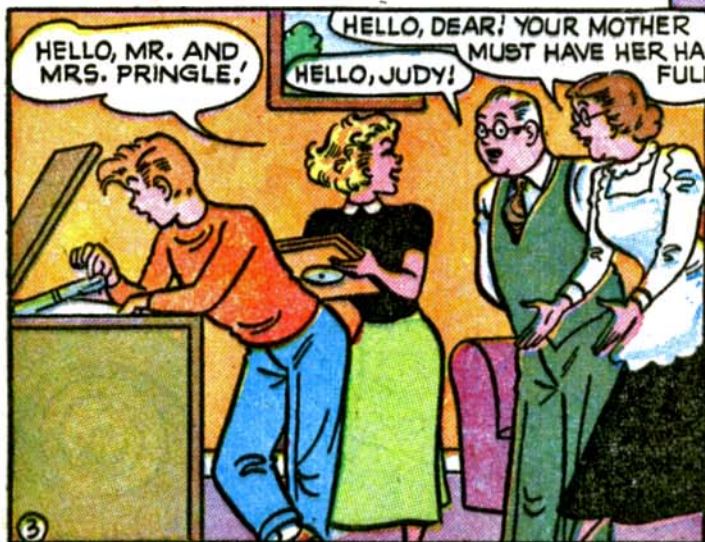
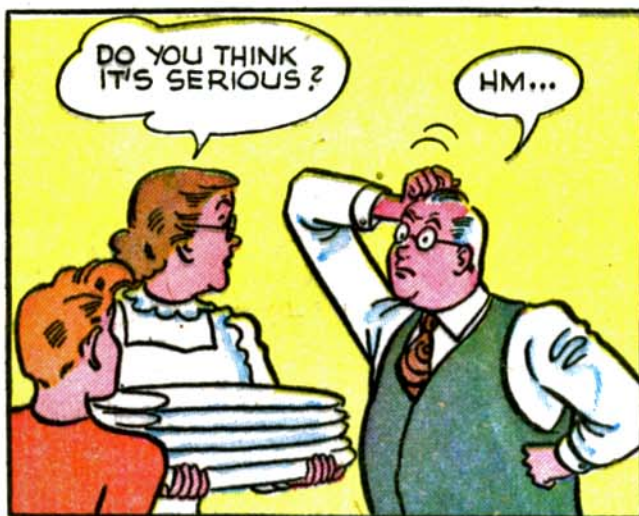
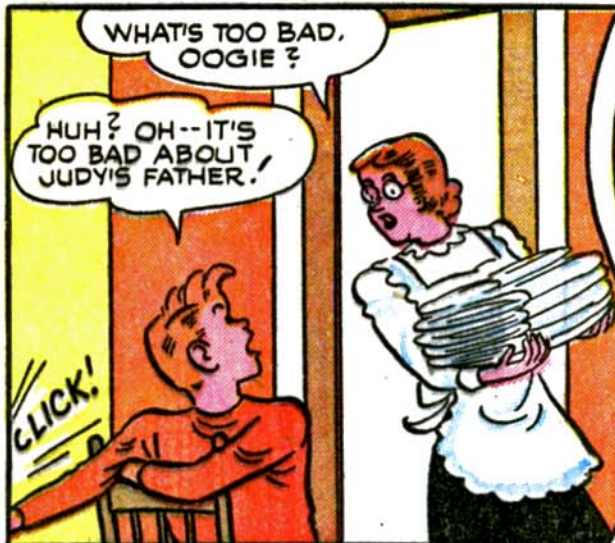
BUT WE WERE SUPPOSED
TO CALL ON COUSIN AGATHA!

WE WERE..?

LOOK, DEAR--I'M PRETTY
TIRED TODAY! WOULD YOU
MIND IF--

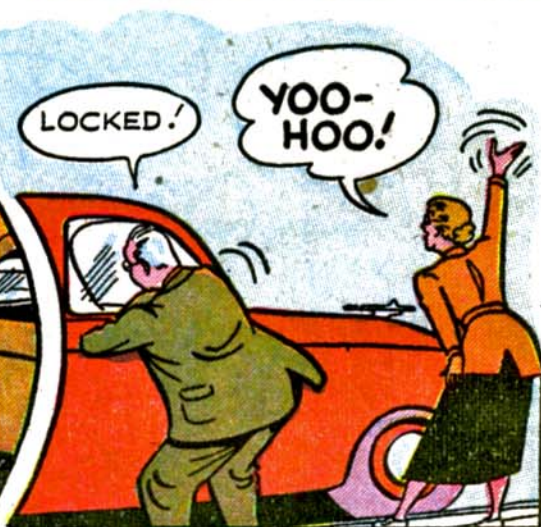
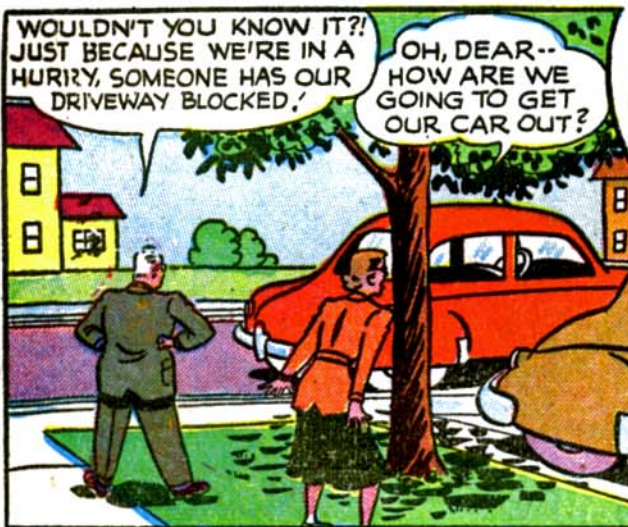
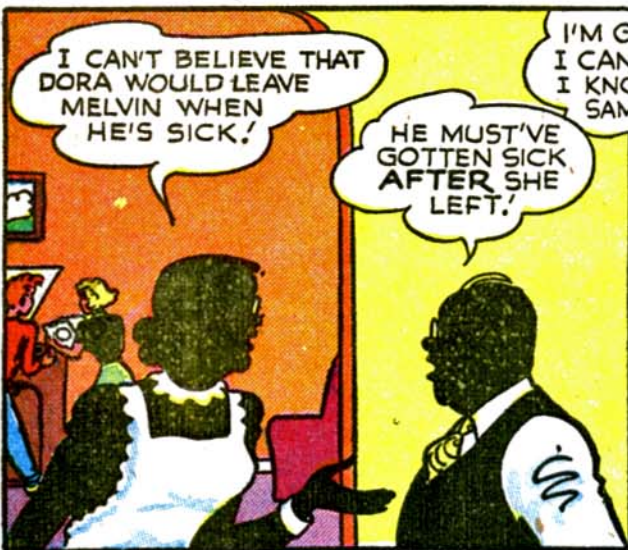
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
YOU TALKED YOURSELF
OUT OF IT THIS
TIME!

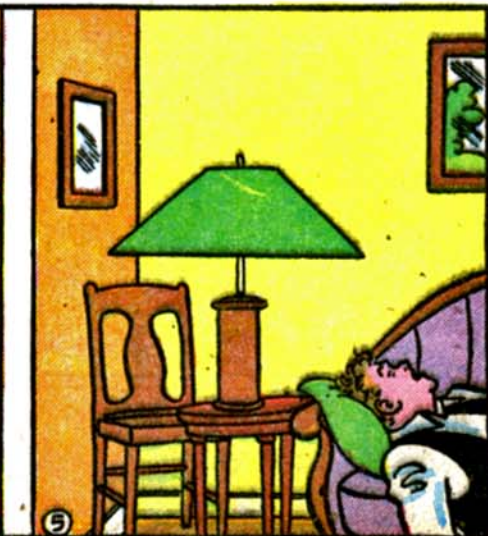
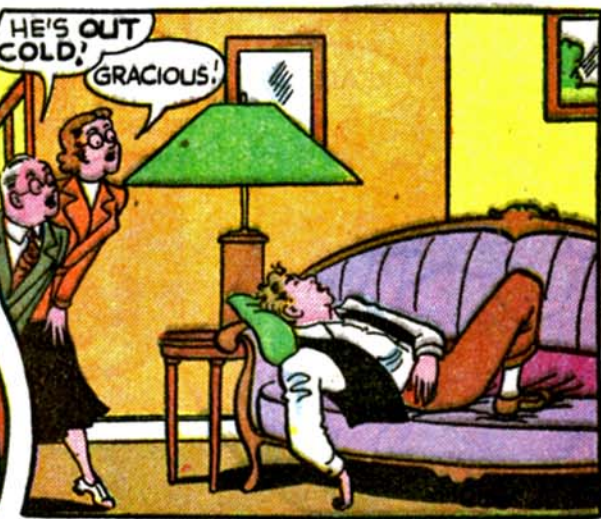
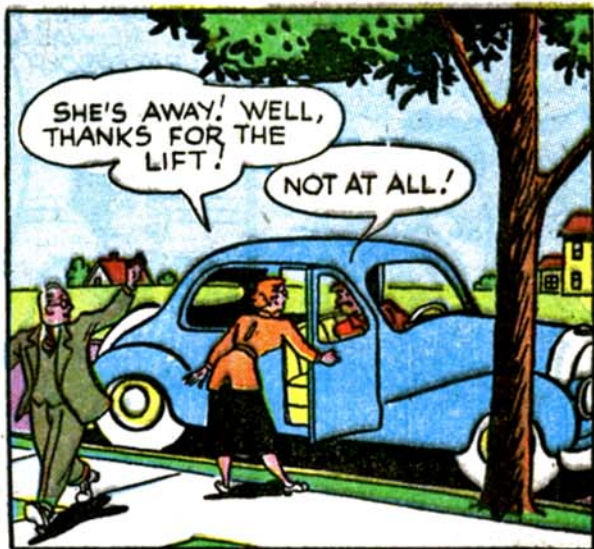


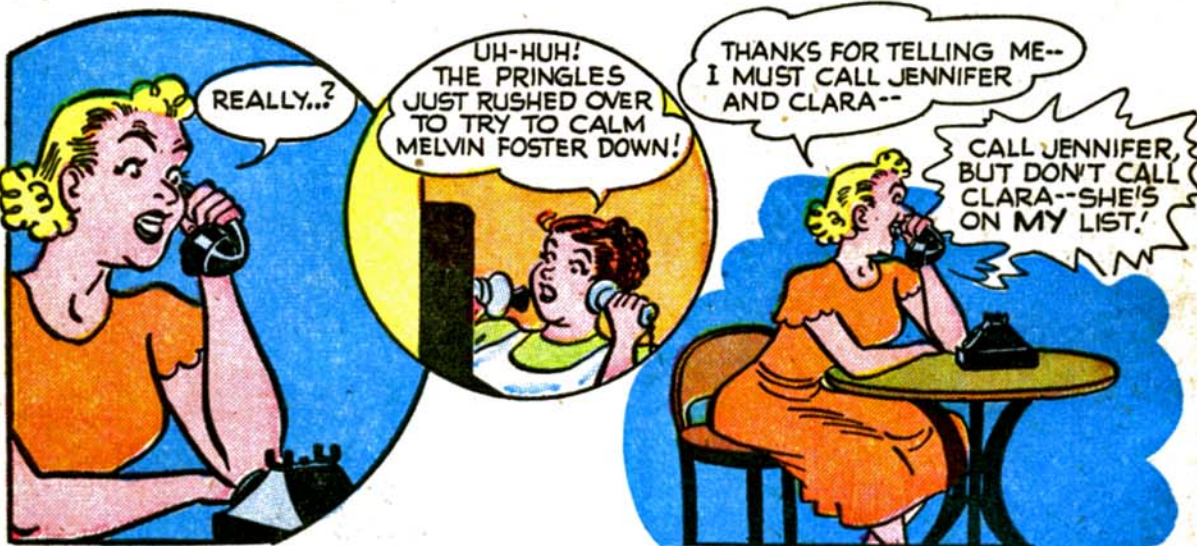
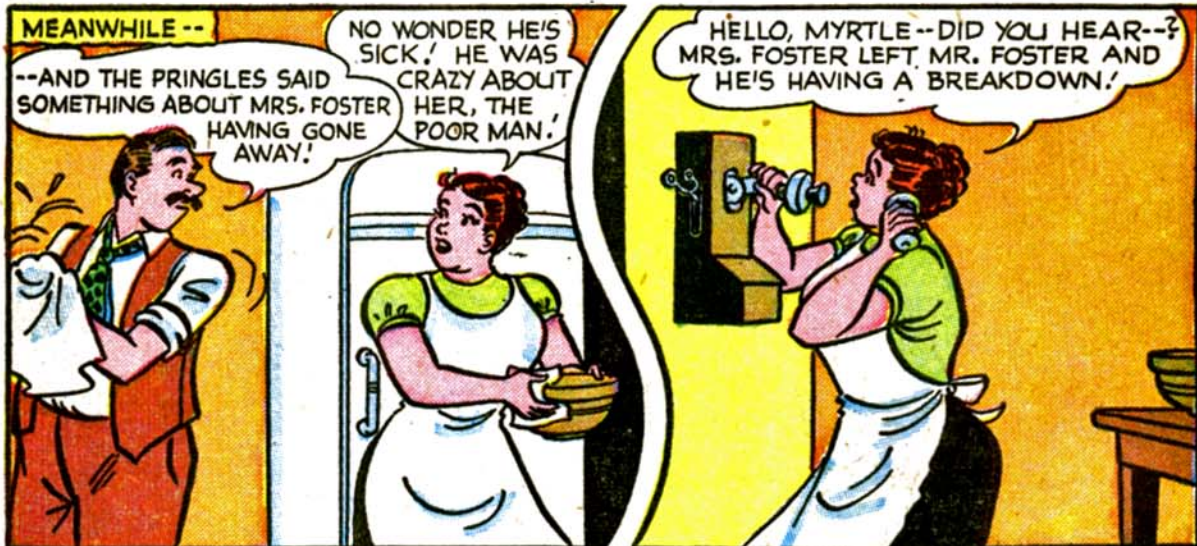




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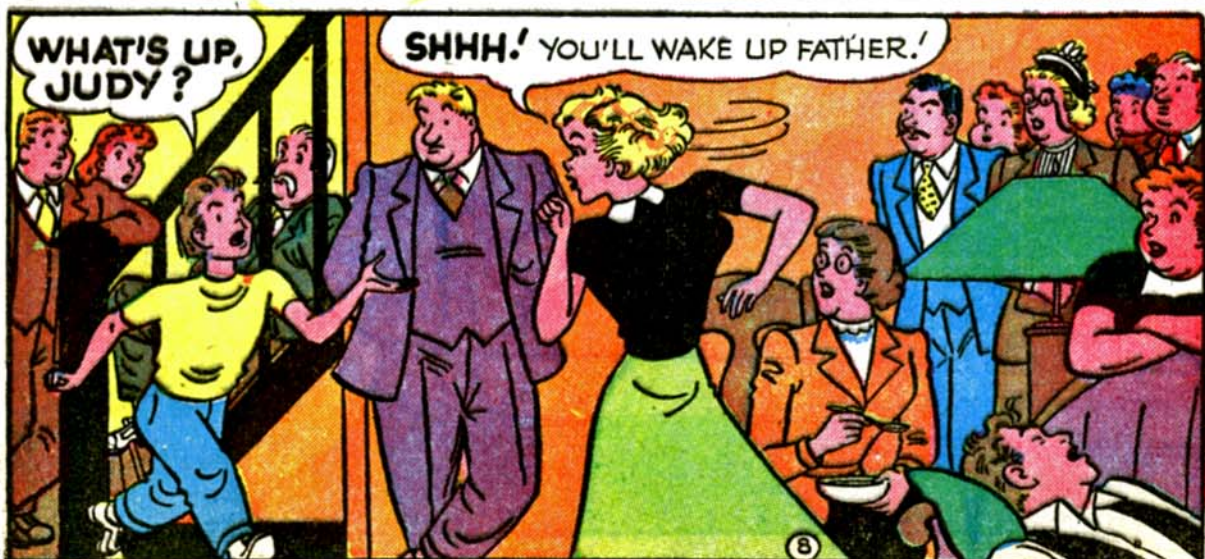




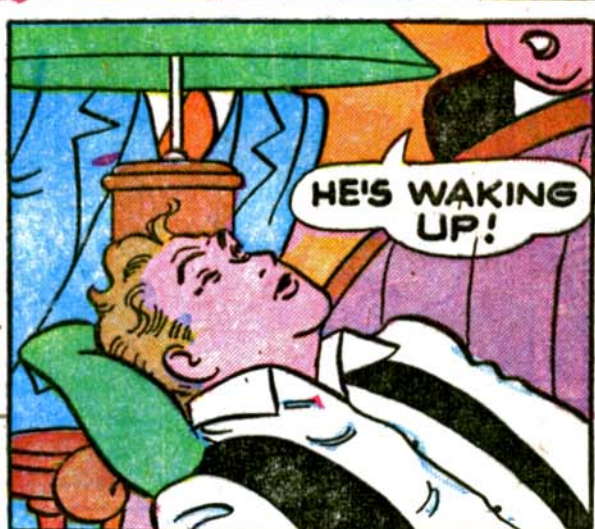
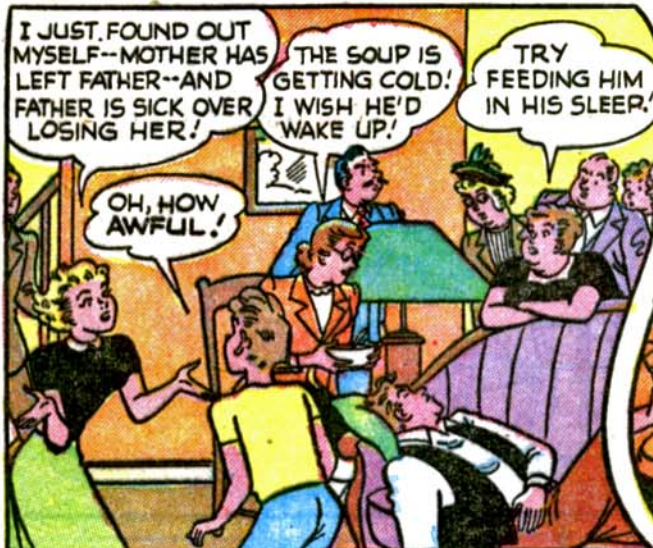


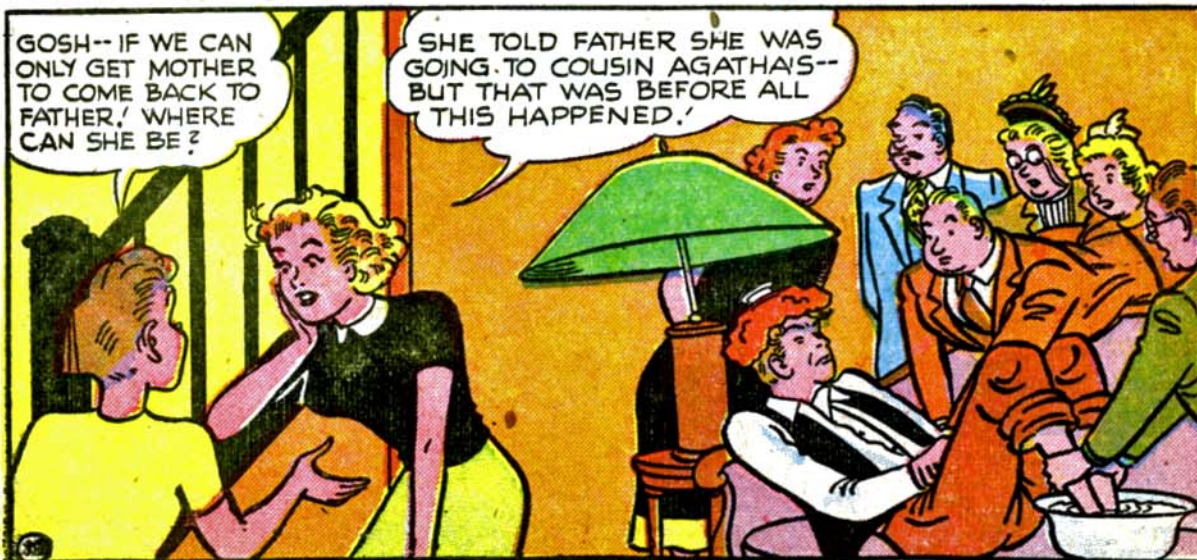
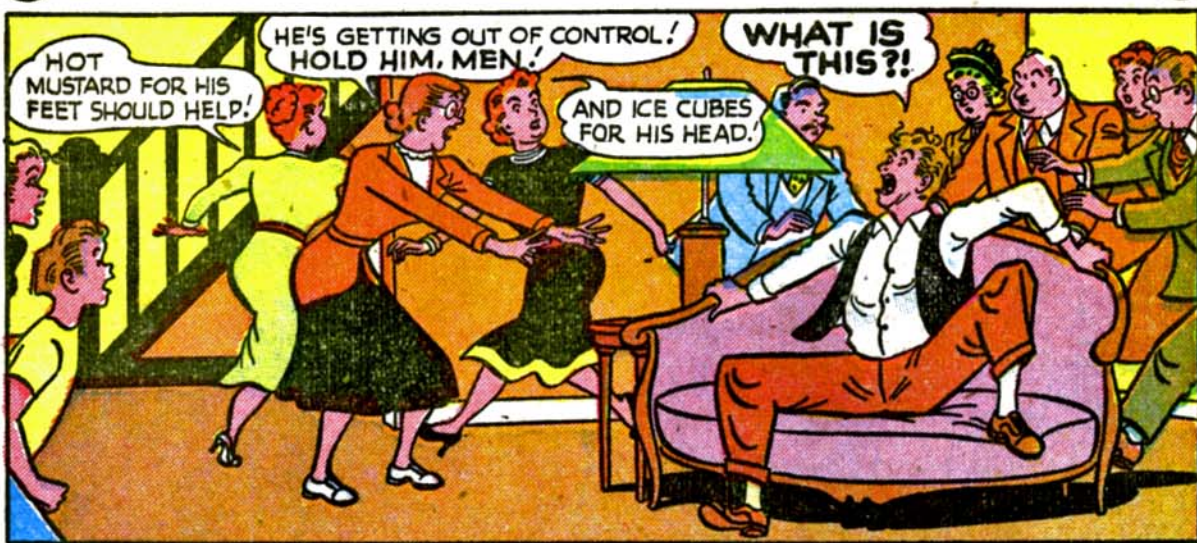
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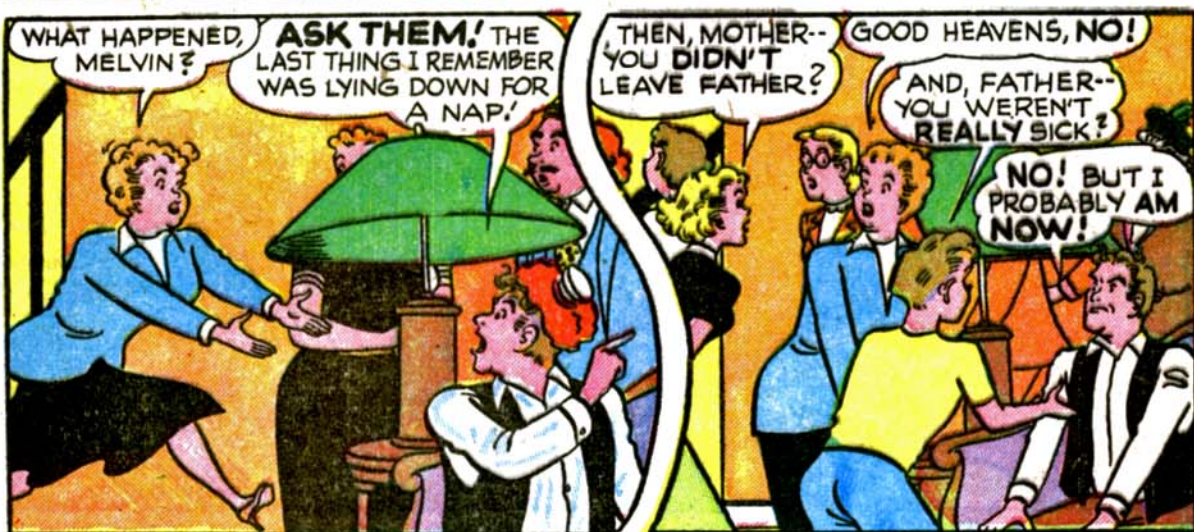


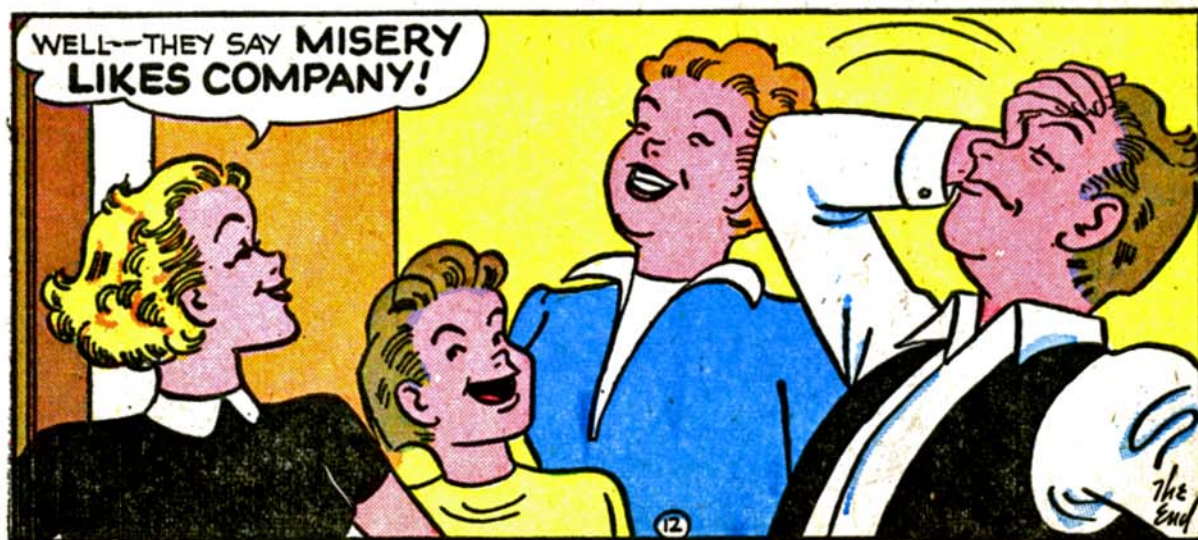


A DATE WITH JUDY









TROUBLE at GHOST-TOWN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE

ONE DAY OUT WEST, THE BOYS AND I WERE EXPLORING A MYSTERIOUS OLD GHOST-TOWN NEAR ROCK CITY, WHEN SUDDENLY--

JIM-- THAT PLANE! IT'S GOING TO CRASH!



C'MON, BOYS-- WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT PILOT OUT BEFORE THE WHOLE PLANE'S IN FLAMES!



MUST GET--SERUM-- TO HOSPITAL-- ROCK CITY-- DYING CHILD--

I'LL GET THAT SERUM TO THE HOSPITAL, JIM-- IF I HAVE TO RUN ALL THE WAY!



PHWOW! NOT FAR TO GO NOW-- I'M SURE GLAD JIM TOLD ME ABOUT "P-F"'S!



WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F": HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE SPEED, MORE ENERGY AND REAL FOOT COMFORT:

1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION-- HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION



* TRADE MARK

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

SOON...

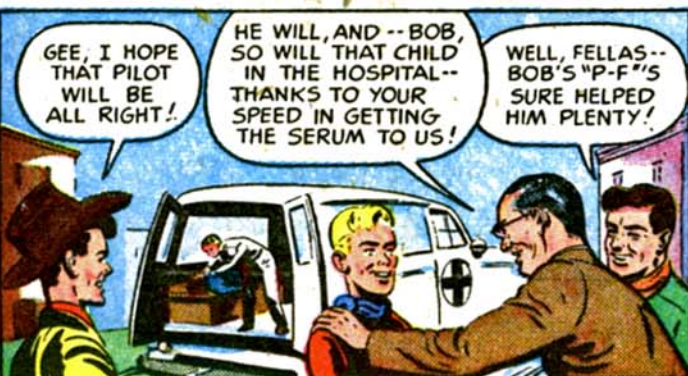
LOOK--BOB'S BACK ALREADY! HE REALLY MUST HAVE SET A NEW SPEED RECORD!



GEE, I HOPE THAT PILOT WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

HE WILL, AND -- BOB, SO WILL THAT CHILD IN THE HOSPITAL-- THANKS TO YOUR SPEED IN GETTING THE SERUM TO US!

WELL, FELLAS-- BOB'S "P-F"'S SURE HELPED HIM PLENTY!



FOR EXTRA SPEED ENERGY AND COMFORT, INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES. GET YOUR "P-F"'S TODAY!



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
MADE ONLY BY
B.F. Goodrich AND
Hood Rubber Co.



LITTLE ORVILLE



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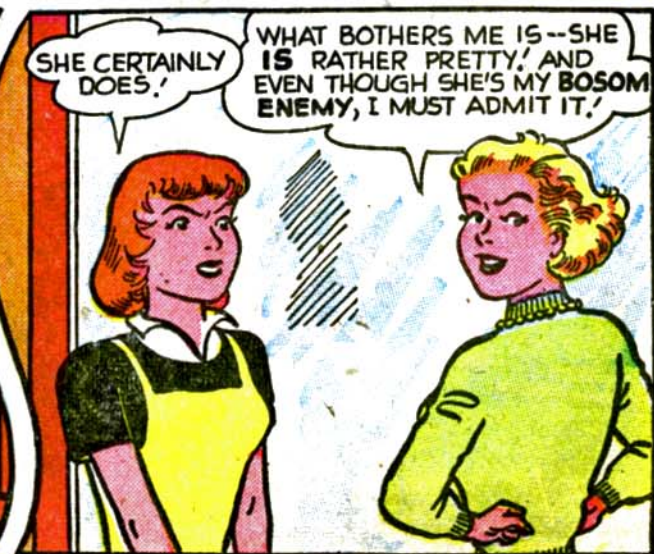
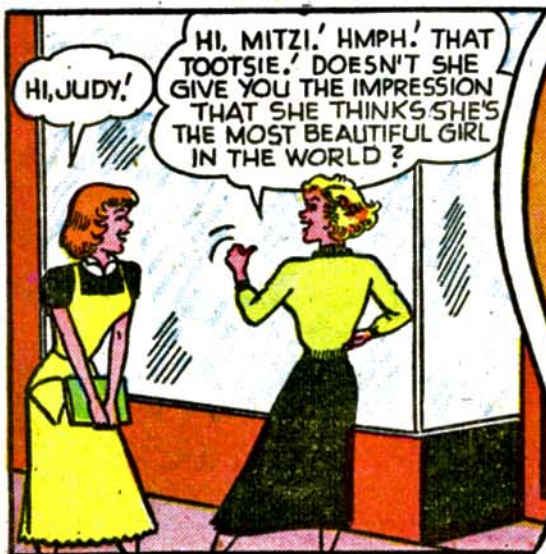
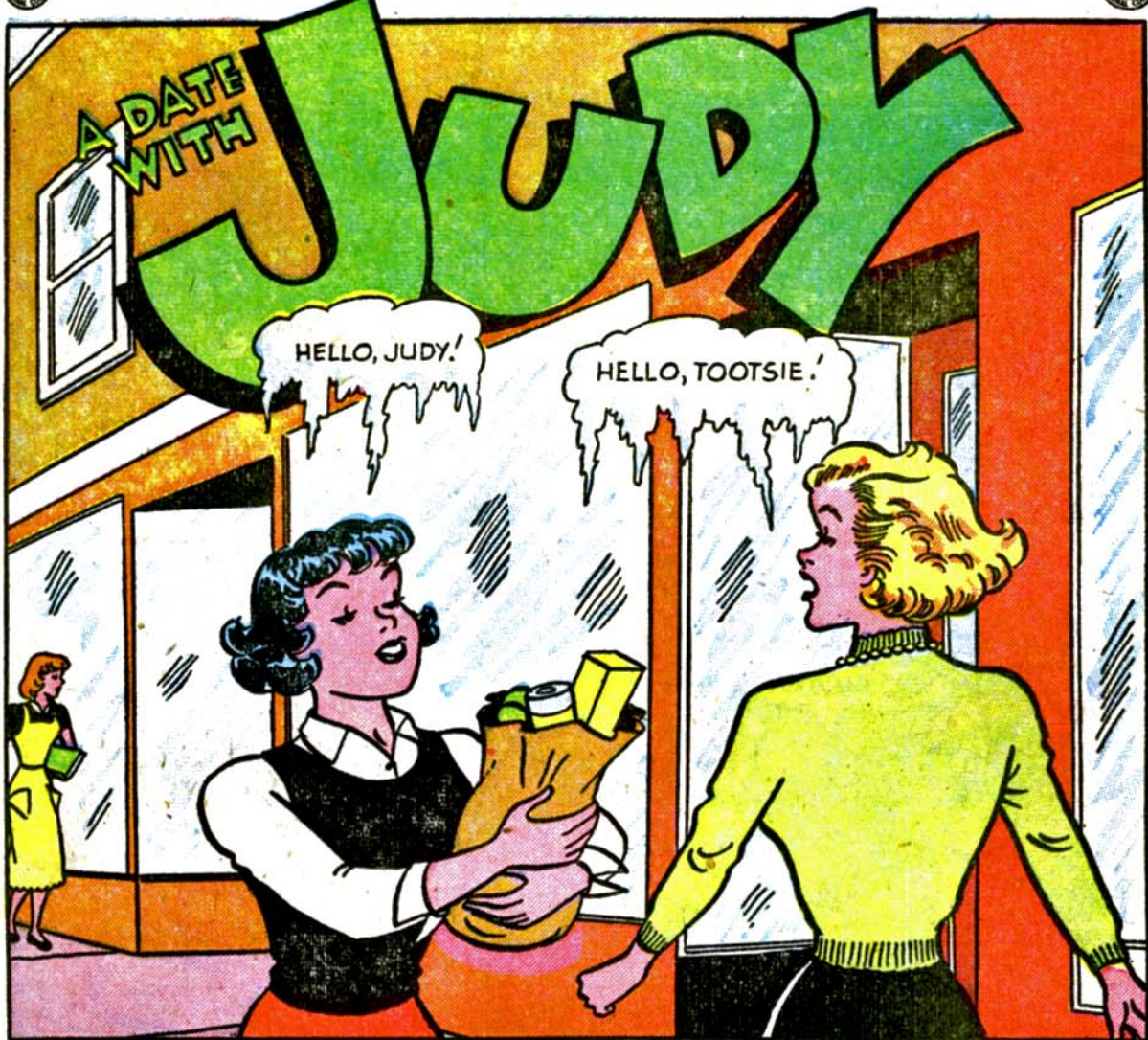
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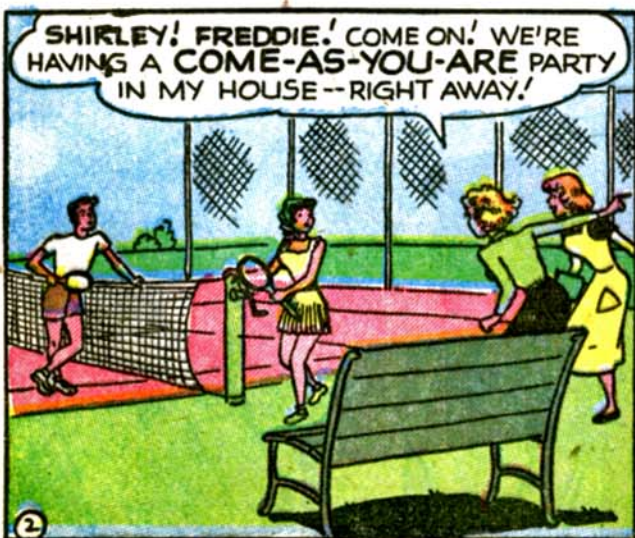
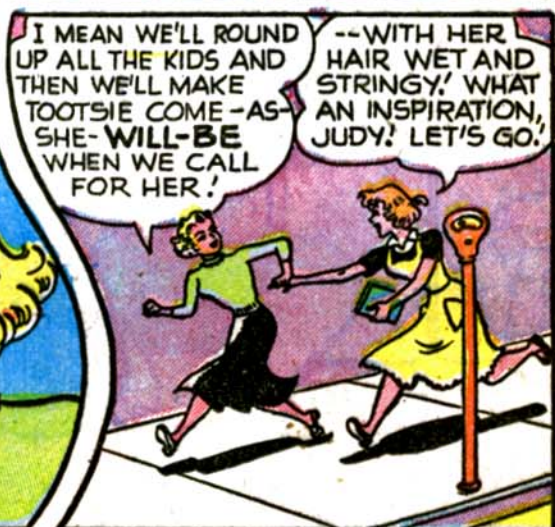
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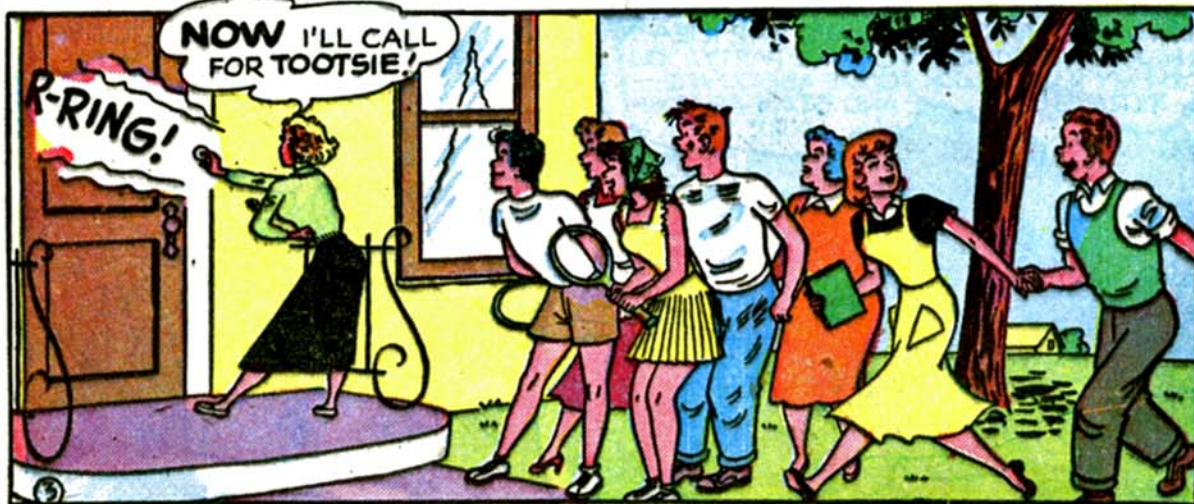
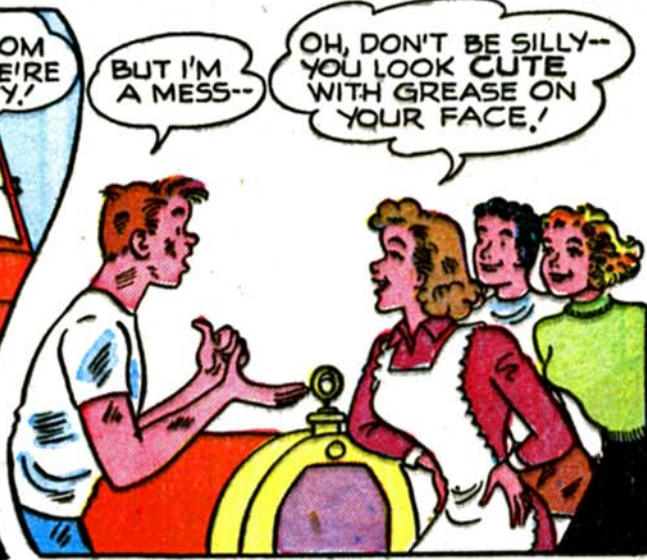
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FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
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LEAVE IT TO BINKY
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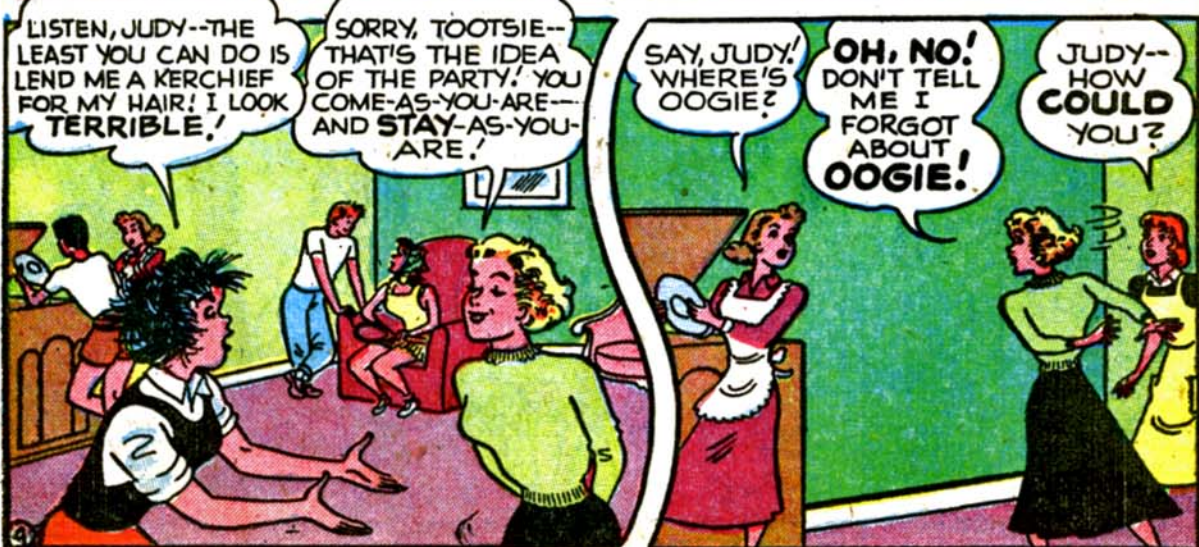


A DATE WITH JUDY





A DATE WITH JUDY







A DATE WITH JUDY



THUNDERING OUT OF AMERICA'S MOST DANGER-FILLED DAYS...

FEATURE FILMS MAGAZINE

THE *Eagle* AND THE *Hawk*

Thundering hoofs...
Plundering guns...
And the strong men
and dangerous women
of old Texas!

STARRING
**John
PAYNE**
**Rhonda
FLEMING**
**Dennis
O'KEEFE**

...COMES A THRILLING
CHAPTER OF OUR
NATION'S UNSUNG
HEROES!

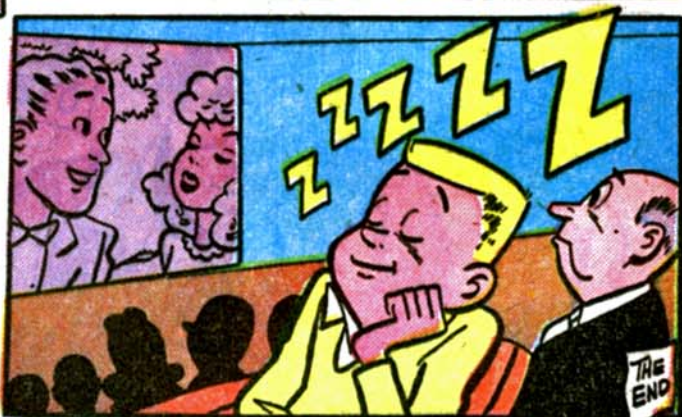
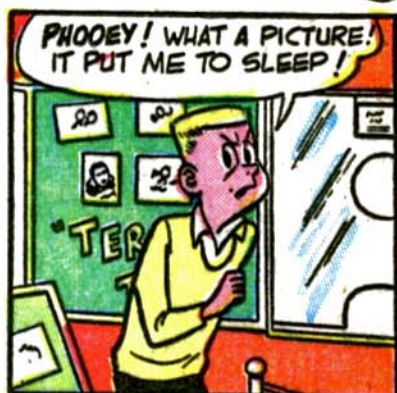
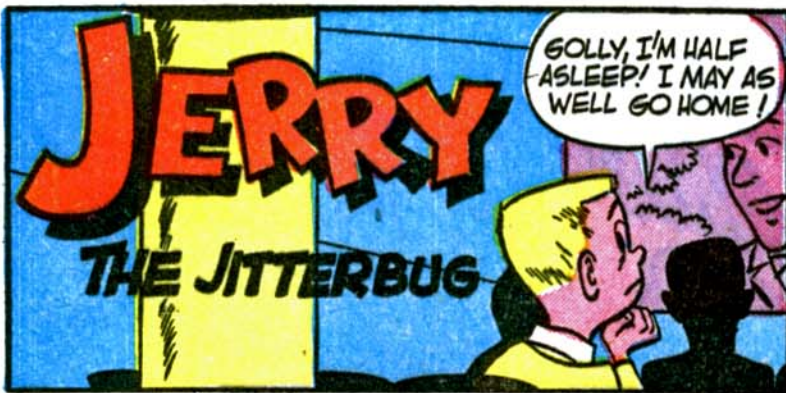
Paramount's
DRAMATIC STORY
OF A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN WHO HELD
IN HER HANDS THE
FATE OF A NATION...
AND IN HER HEART
THE LOVE OF A
TWO-FISTED MAN
WHO FOUGHT FOR
IT!

BOOM!

A COMPLETE PICTURE-STORY
OF A THRILLING
NEW MOVIE BEFORE
IT HITS THE SCREEN!

*Read it—
then see it
on the screen!*





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OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE

MADE BY PETER CAILLER HOMER SWISS CHOCOLATES CO. INC. FORTSON N.Y.

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH

WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different

Lamont, Corliss & Co.



RANDOLPH

LISTEN, OOGIE -- I CALLED TO
TIP YOU OFF TO SOMETHING FOR
TWO REASONS. THE FIRST IS
BECAUSE I LIKE YOU --

AND WHAT'S THE
SECOND REASON,
RANDOLPH?



BECAUSE I FEEL
LIKE HAVING A
SODA!

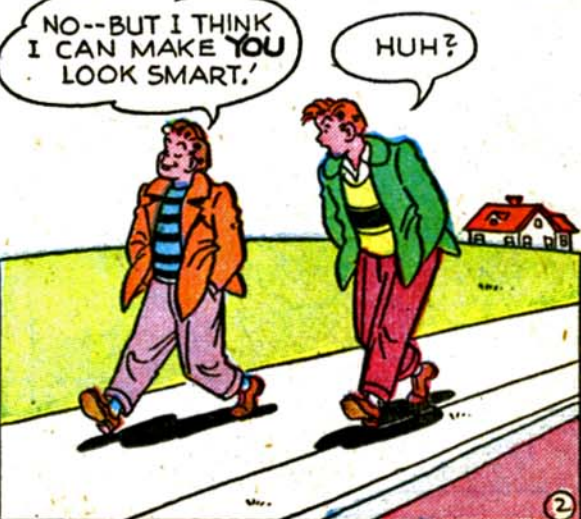
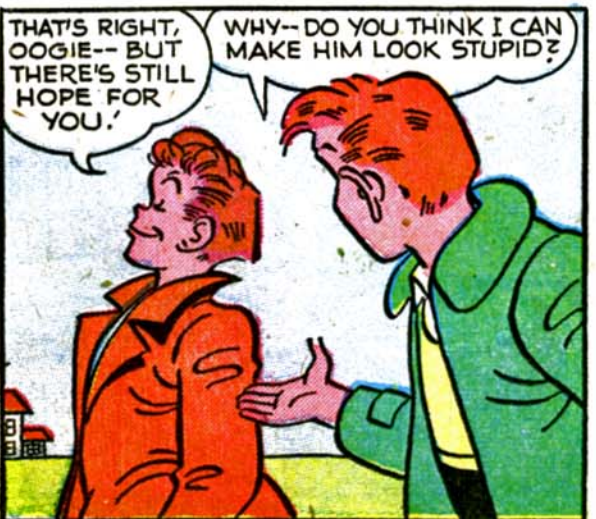
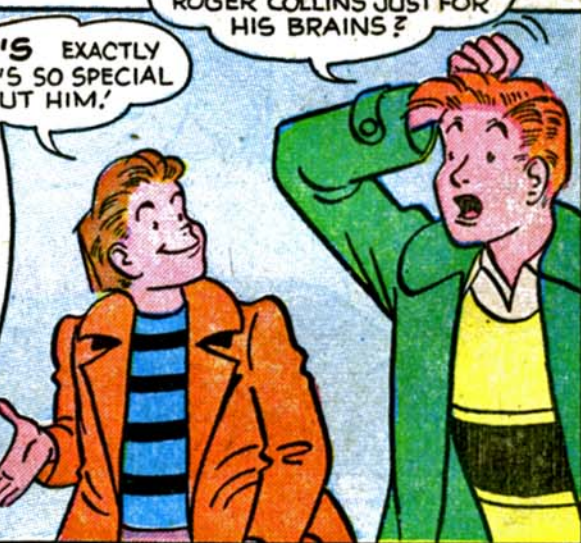
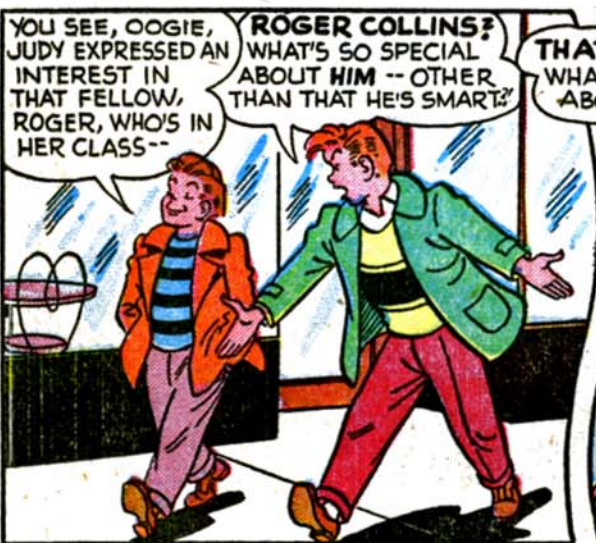
I FIGURED AS MUCH,
RANDY -- ALL RIGHT,
I'LL MEET YOU AT THE
ICE CREAM PARLOR!

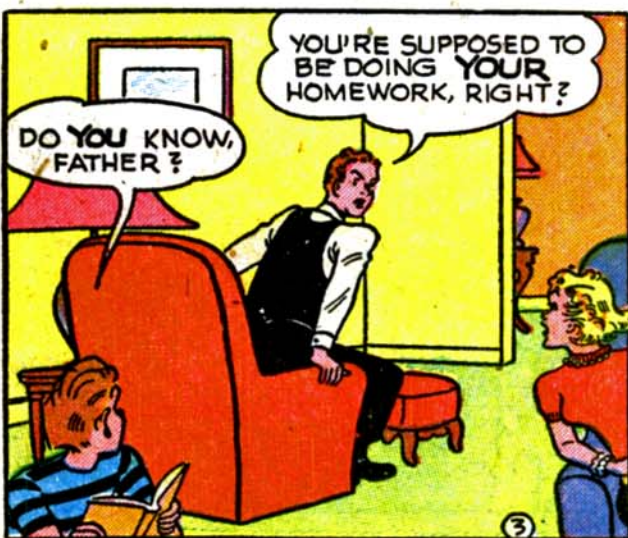
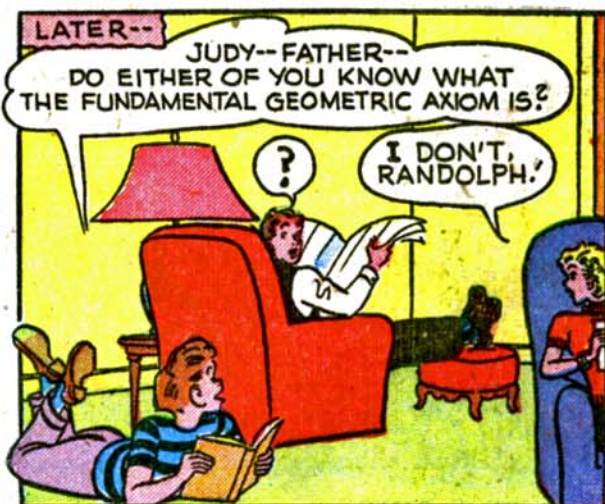


THERE -- I BOUGHT
YOU A SODA -- NOW
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT
TO TELL ME?

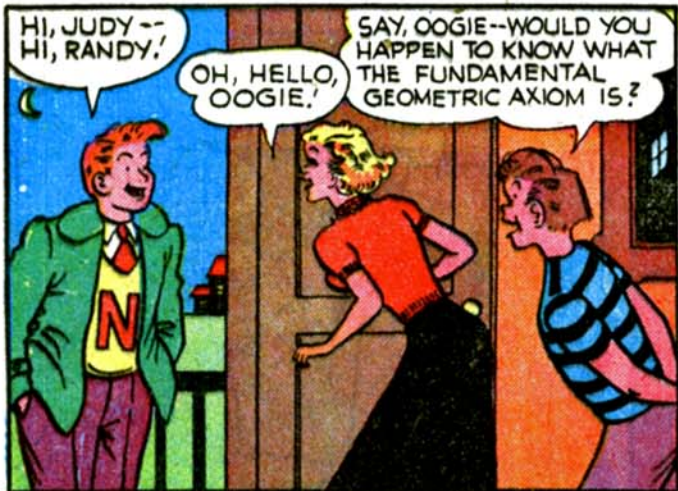
YOU'RE
LOSING JUDY,
OOGIE!





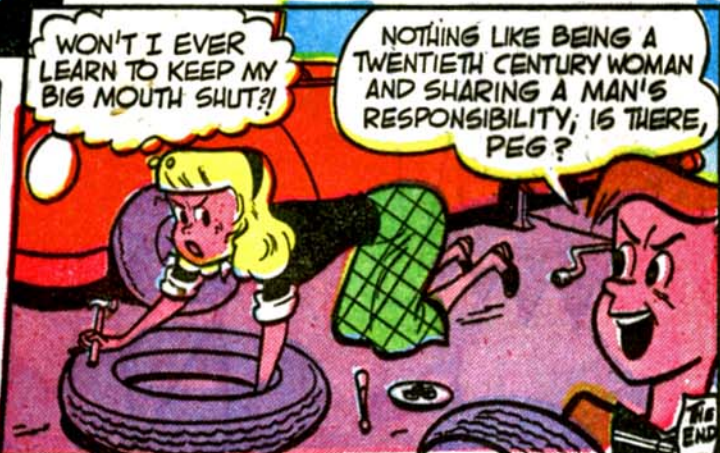
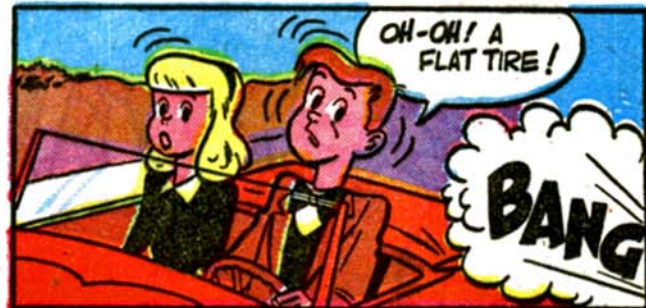
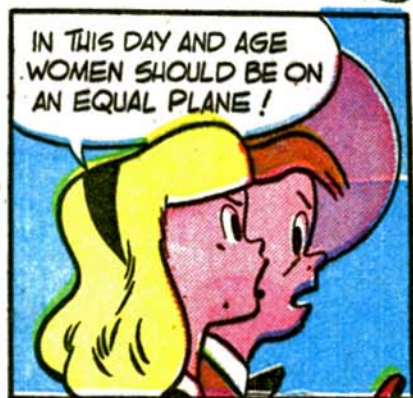


A DATE WITH JUDY





A DATE WITH JUDY



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**MID-CENTURY
1950 MODELS**

GLEAMING with new, flashy chrome, new colors, more new features than ever before! Don't miss these leadership-bikes of the century! Send for the big, full-color broadside picturing this and other new 1950 models by Columbia.

R9T SUPER-EQUIPPED
FIVE STAR SUPERB MOTORING

Columbia

"SINCE 1877
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE"

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
448 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send me free of charge, the big full-color illustrated folder of exciting new models by Columbia.

Name _____ (Age) _____

Address _____



DATE DUDS

THE STRANGE CASE OF...

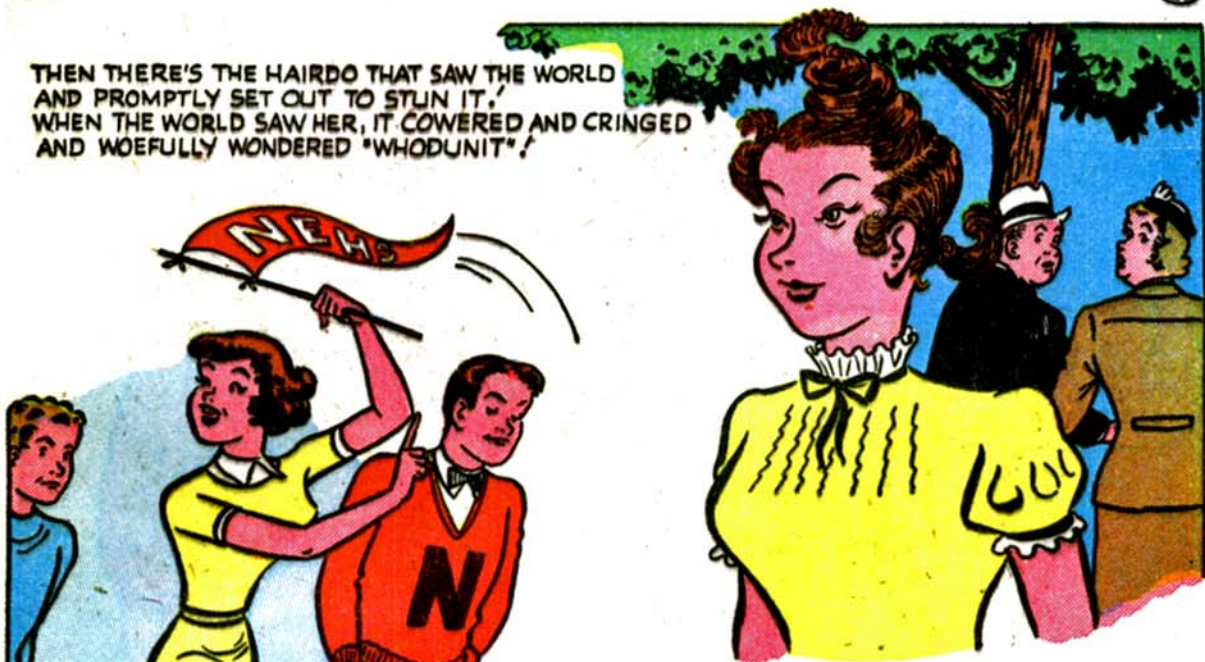
SHE ALWAYS WEARS STRANGE GET-UPS --
IT'S THE TOWN'S UNSOLVED MYSTERY
HOW SHE CAN EVER THINK UP
SUCH A HORRID CATASTROPHE!

NOW TAKE THE CASE OF THE LASS WHO FOUND
THAT SOCIALLY SHE WAS A FLOP --
'CAUSE SHE OPENED HER MAKE-UP CASE ONE DAY
AND DIDN'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP!

AND THEN THERE'S THE CASE OF THE MISSING BUTTON,
THE CRIME OF THE TELLTALE PIN --
THE NEEDLE AND THREAD WERE OUT TO LUNCH,
AND SHE'S MORE OUT OF HER CLOTHES THAN IN!



THEN THERE'S THE HAIRDO THAT SAW THE WORLD
AND PROMPTLY SET OUT TO STUN IT!
WHEN THE WORLD SAW HER, IT COWERED AND CRINGED
AND WOEFULLY WONDERED "WHODUNIT"!

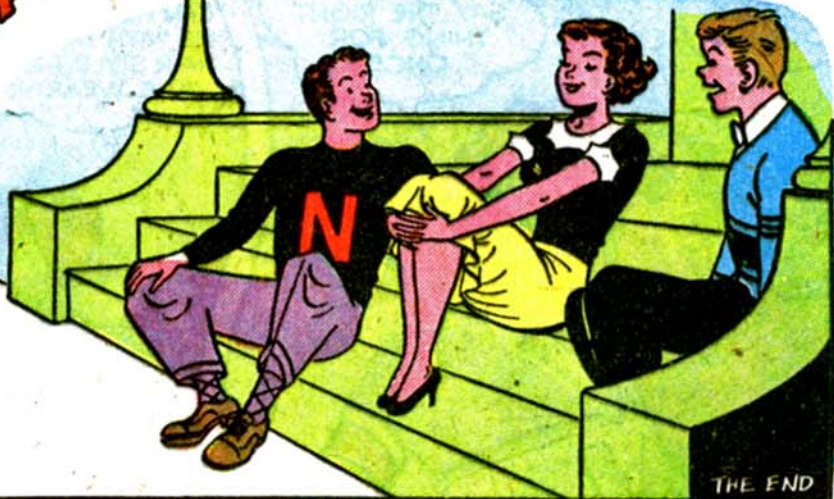


THEN THERE'S THE CULPRIT WHO SHOULD
HAVE MADE TRACKS
TO THE NEAREST SHOE REPAIR SHOP!
SHE THOUGHT HER WOEBEGONE SHOES WOULD GET BY
IF SHE MADE ENOUGH NOISE ON TOP!

TRACK MEET

...AND A DATE DREAM!

BUT OF ALL OF LIFE'S SWEET MYSTERIES,
THE DATE DREAM'S THE SWEETEST ONE -
FROM TOP TO TOE SHE'S A CLEAR-CUT CASE
OF A GROOMING JOB WELL DONE!



THE END

A DATE
WITH

JUDY

OOGIE, DO YOU THINK YOU'D
LIKE ME WITH THE
NEW-LOOK
HAIRDO?

JUDY, I'D
LIKE YOU
WITH
ANY-LOOK
HAIRDO.

YOU'RE
SWEET,
OOGIE!

SMACK!

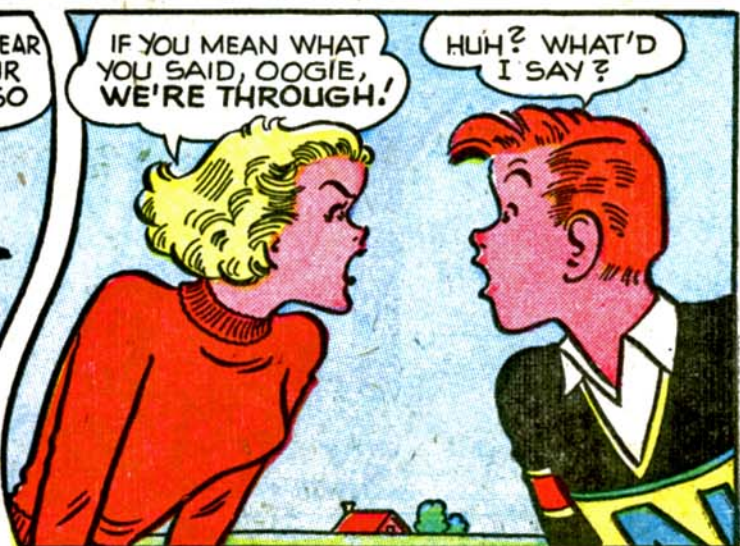
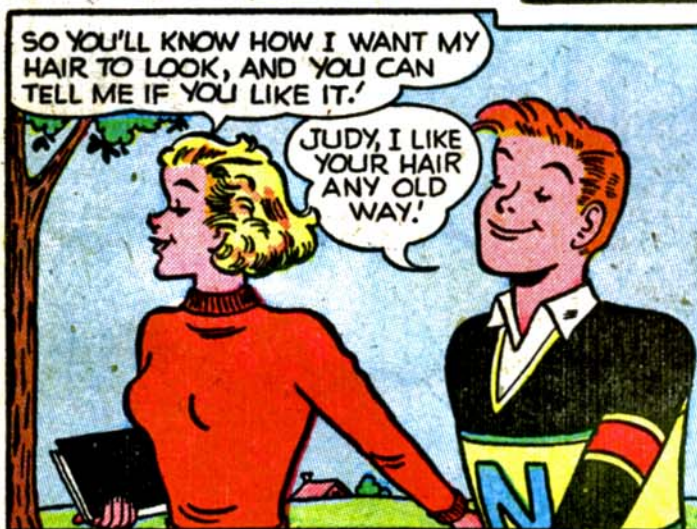
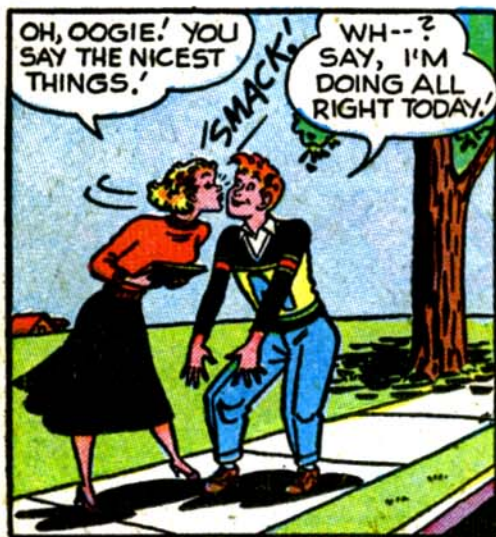
HUH? DID I
SAY THE RIGHT
THING FOR
ONCE?

SERIOUSLY, OOGIE--
CAN'T YOU JUST PICTURE
ME WITH THAT SHORT
HAIR STYLE THE GIRLS
ARE WEARING?

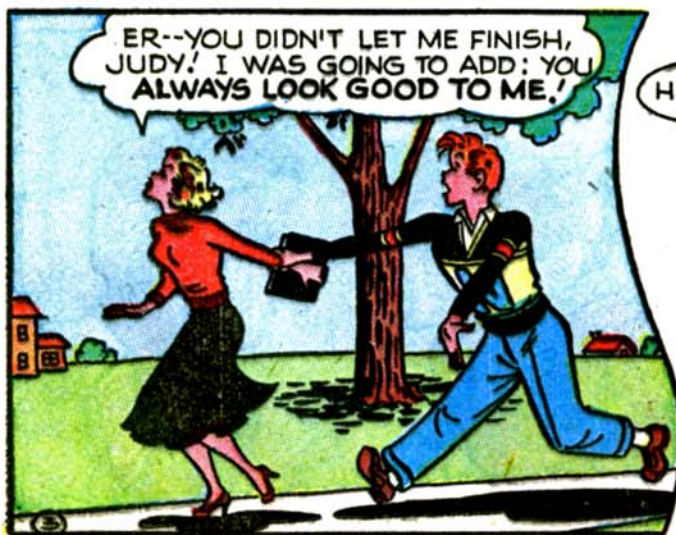
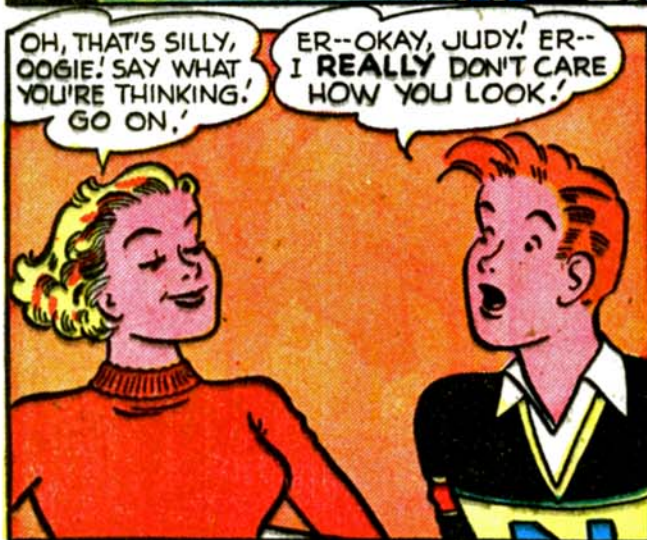
HONEST, JUDY--
I WOULDN'T KNOW
ABOUT OTHER GIRLS!
I DON'T PAY ATTENTION
TO ANYONE BUT YOU!



A DATE WITH JUDY

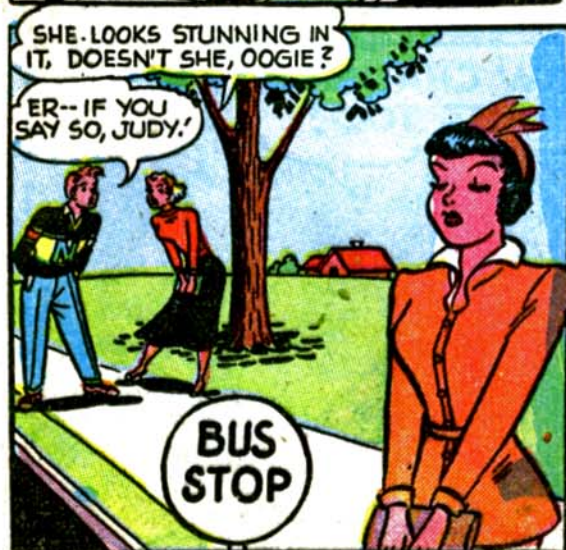


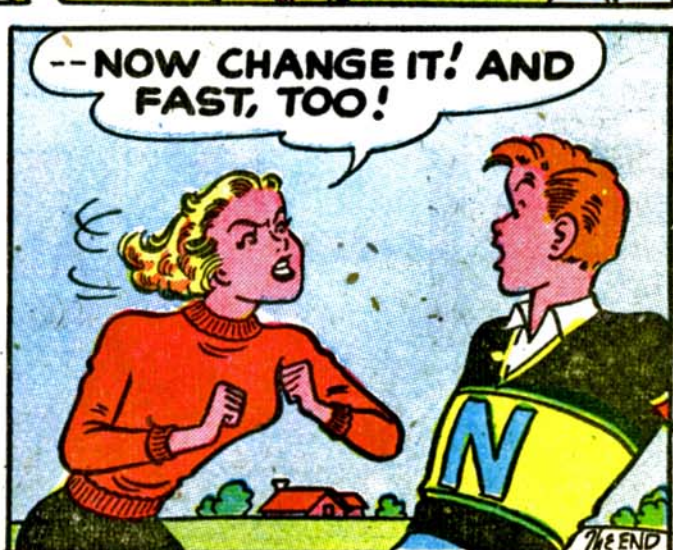
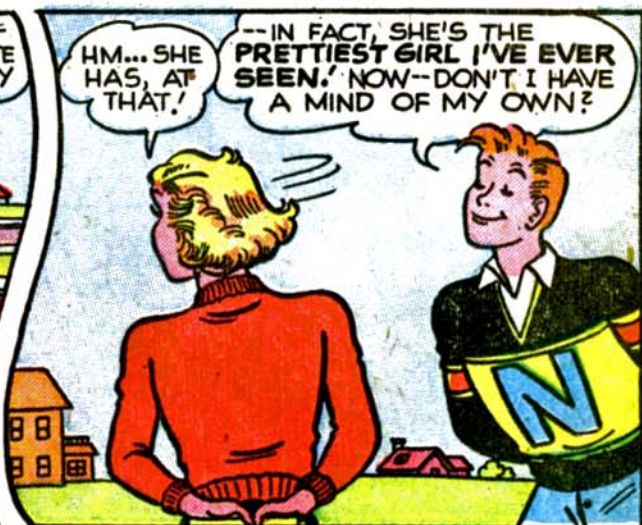
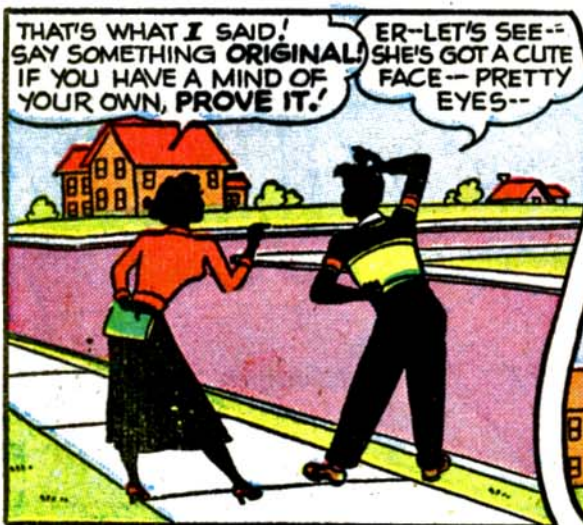
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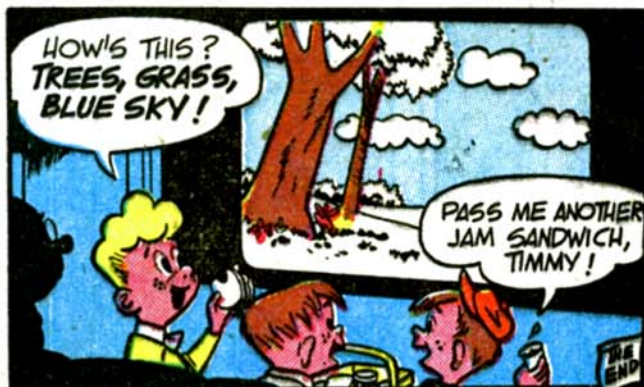
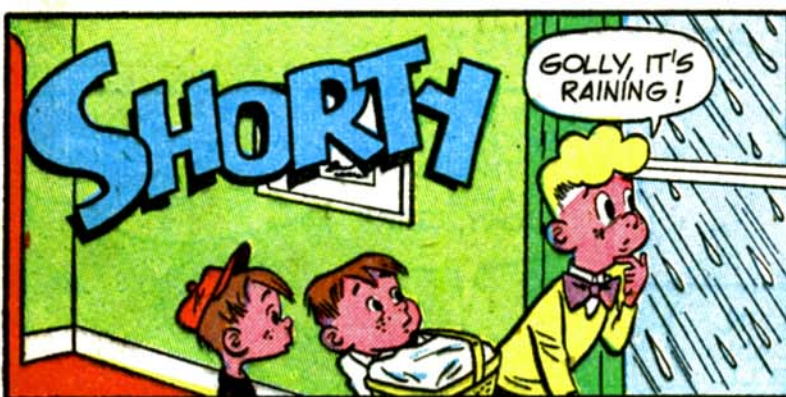




A DATE WITH JUDY







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Lucky Baseball Ring!

Hit-a-Homer Baseball Ring. Gold-plated. Size adjustable. You get an official Big League baseball schedule with each ring!

Send 5 Bazooka 1¢ wrappers and 15¢.



Air-Combat Goggles!

Exactly like those worn by soldiers and airmen in training for combat. Swell for fast bike riding. Protect your eyes from wind and dust!

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Fine, filigree pendant. Gold-plated chain with clasp. Your girl refills it with her own perfume. A handsome gift!

Send 5 Bazooka 1¢ wrappers and 25¢.



B2 Felt Sweater Letters!

Wear 'em on your athletic duds. Mention any letter or number in the color you want. Outfit your whole team!

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Send Bazooka wrappers, money, prize number, name and address to

Bazooka
Box 14, Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

2 BIG CHEWS 1¢

Comics Prizes

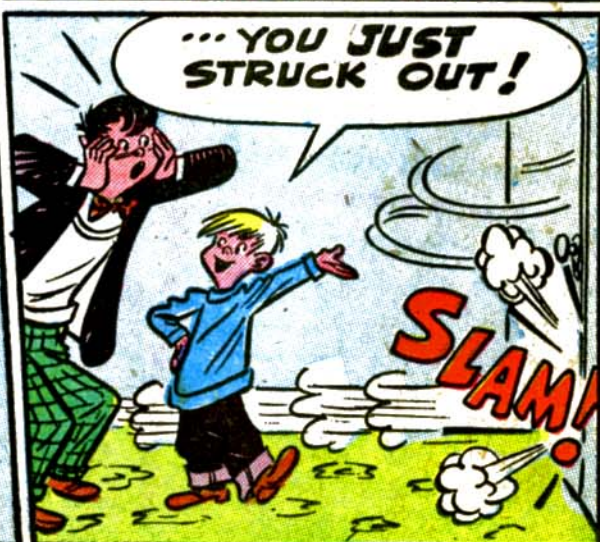
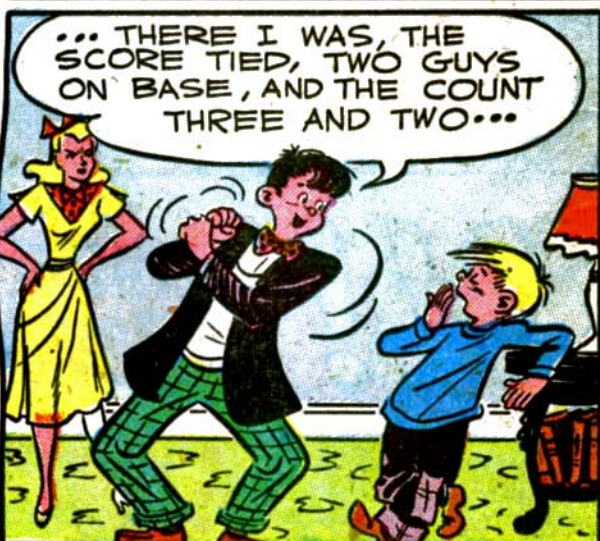
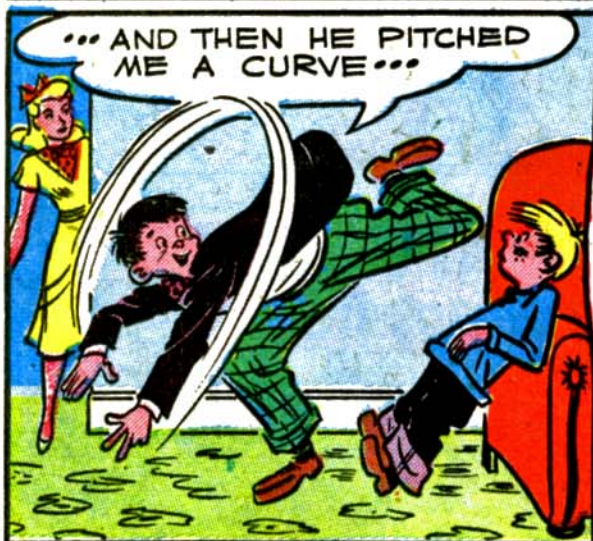


BAZOOKA...the Atom Bubble Gum

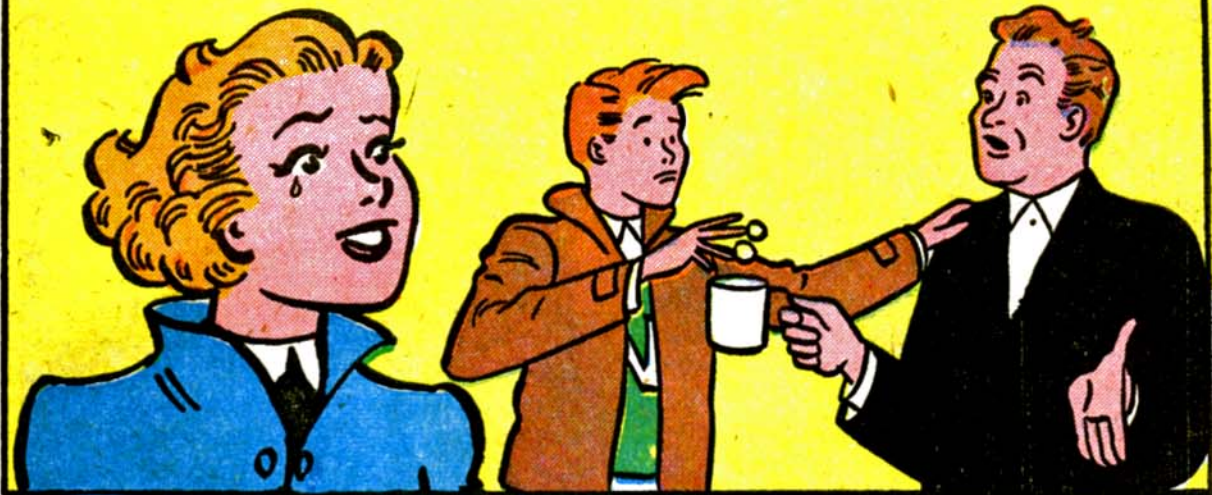
Big Bubbles too!



Chip



THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING JUDY



"FATHER," said Judy, bouncing into the living room where Mr. Foster sat reading the thrilling windup of a mystery serial, "Father, do you love me?"

"Wh—er—oh, Judy!" said Mr. Foster, frowning a little as he looked reluctantly away from his magazine. "Yes, I love you." He said the words mechanically, and returned at once to his reading.

"Do you love me *very much*, Father?" persisted Judy.

"Er—yes, of course!" replied Mr. Foster, continuing to read.

"Am I *important* to you, Father?" Judy asked, urgency in her voice.

"Yes—yes, indeed."

"*Very important*? VERY, VERY important, Father?"

"Yes, Judy! No question about it!" Mr. Foster fingered the pages of his magazine impatiently.

"Well, if I were lost or strayed or stolen away, would you pay a lot of money to get me back?"

"I certainly would, Judy!" said Mr. Foster, on a forced note of enthusiasm. "That's how much I like my little girl! Now how about letting me get back to my read—"

"Would you pay as much as a million dollars to get me back?" asked Judy hopefully.

"Indeed I would!" said Mr. Foster heartily, but with his eyes darting longingly toward the book in his hand. "No price

is too much for my little Judy! I'd pay a million dollars for you any day—if I **HAD** the million dollars, that is!"

"Oh!" said Judy, disappointment darkening her face for a moment. "Well, say I was lost and you had to pay a million dollars to get me back and you *didn't have* the million dollars—would you do everything in your power to *get it*? Would you work and slave and live on crusts and crumbs?"

"Yes, of course I would! Now how about—"

"Would you go from door to door shoveling walks in the freezing cold of winter-time, earning here a penny, there a penny, until bit by bit you had scraped together enough to buy back your little Judy?"

"Yes, of course," answered Mr. Foster, a little wearily.

"You're not saying that just to make me feel good or to make me go away, are you?" asked Judy anxiously.

"Judy," said Mr. Foster in a half-pleading, half-annoyed tone, "I *said* I would, didn't I? Now be a good girl and—"

"Would you humble yourself in all sorts of ways to get that million dollars, Father? Would you pass the hat for your little Judy? Would you stand outside of Symphony Hall with Grandfather's fiddle with the two strings missing and a little tin cup by your side, playing sad tunes as the crowd emerges at the end of the concert each

night? Oh, Father, I can just see you now, smiling gratefully as your old friends drop nickels and dimes into your little tin cup, looking the other way as they do, so as not to embarrass you with their recognition! And as you mumble your heartfelt thanks, a tear trembling in your eye, they walk away shaking their heads and whispering, 'Poor old Foster! He's doing it for his little girl! He's doing it to get his little Judy back!'" Judy choked back a tear and the flush of emotion shone high on her cheek. "Oh, Father," she cried, "isn't it beautiful, simply beautiful?"

"Yes," agreed Mr. Foster impatiently, "it's beautiful! In fact, it's too beautiful for words, so let's not talk about it any more! You go away and cry somewhere and I'll get back to this mystery story—"

"And I'll bet that if Oogie came out of Symphony Hall and saw you standing there scratching away, I'll bet he'd drop his whole allowance into your little tin cup!" She sighed happily. "You have no idea how good it makes me feel to be so important!" Then she turned to her mother, who had been working a piece of needlepoint nearby, listening quietly, her eyes twinkling. "Mother!" she cried. "Am I important to you, too?"

"Yes, indeed, Judy!" Mrs. Foster assured her. "You're one of the most important things in the world to me!"

"And if I were lost, would you do everything you could—no matter what—to help Father earn the million dollars to get me back?"

"Yes, Judy! There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you!"

"Would you go out and scrub from morning till night, working your fingers to the bone to earn a few miserable pennies? Would you be charwoman to your best friends, Mother, would you?"

"I certainly would, Judy!" said Mrs. Foster staunchly. "I'd even take in washing and then sit up all night doing needlepoint by the light of one cheap, flickering candle, just to earn a few more pennies to help get you back!"

"Oh, Mother!" squealed Judy, her eyes alight with joy. "You're a darling!" she whirled around to face her younger brother, Randolph, who was sitting on the floor practicing knot tying. "Randolph!" she cried. "What about you?"

"Oh-oh!" grinned Randolph. "I knew she'd get around to me sooner or later! Yes, Judy, you're important to me! Yes, Judy, I love you! Yes, Judy, I'd help skimp and scrape to get you back! I'd get a paper route, both morning and evening—I'd scale fish down at the fish market—I'd quit school and go to work as a pickpocket—I'd—"

"That's enough, Randolph!" said Judy sharply. "You've quite convinced me!" Then she sighed happily. "I can't tell you all how happy I am!" she said. "I feel as if I really belong to you—as if you really want me—really like me, just as I am!"

"Of course we do, Judy!" said Mrs. Foster. "We wouldn't want you any different! It's important to us that you stay just as you are—our little Judy!"

"Ohhh!" sighed Judy. "That's all I wanted to hear!"

"And now," said Mrs. Foster with a meaningful look at Randolph and Mr. Foster, "I have a question for you! *Are WE important to YOU? Do YOU love US?*"

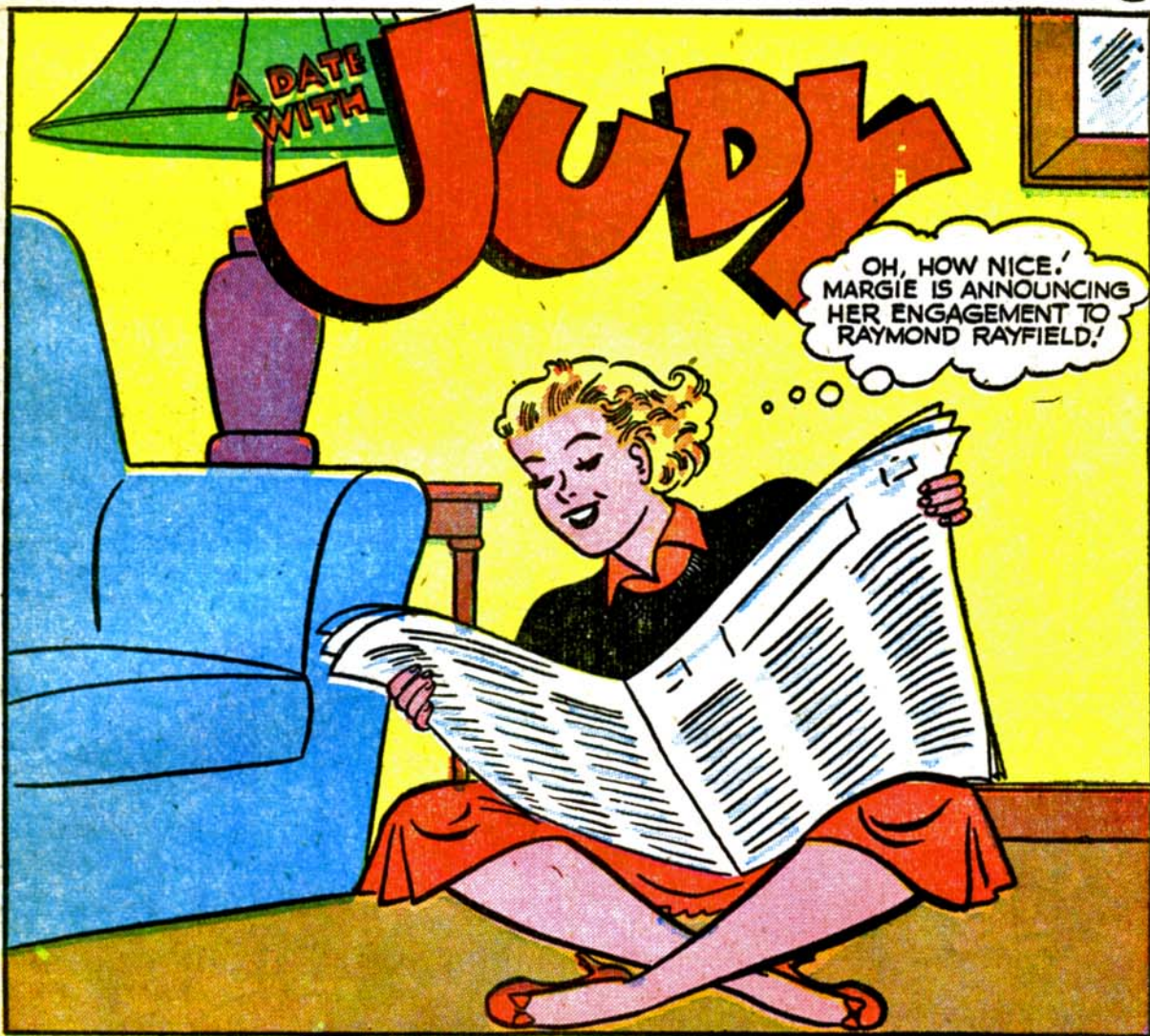
"Oh, yes!" said Judy emphatically. "Why, I'd do anything in the world for you—anything at all!"

"Good!" said Mrs. Foster. "That's just what I wanted to hear—because there's a sinkful of dishes out there in the kitchen waiting for you to prove it! Your Father and I want to catch the first movie at the Nemo and Randolph has to go to his Cub Scout meeting!"

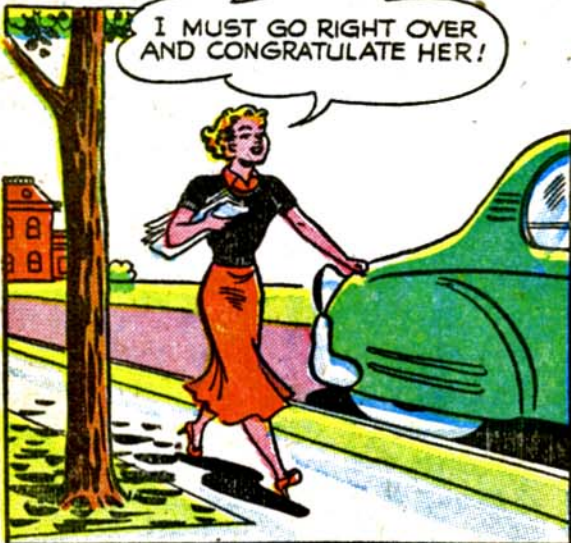
"OHhhh!" wailed Judy. "I've been tricked! Trapped!"

"Yeah!" grinned Randolph. "Tricked by your own trap, you might say!"

"You know," said Judy as the others prepared to leave, "it just occurred to me that maybe it isn't so important to be Judy, after all! Right now I'd just as soon be someone else!"



I MUST GO RIGHT OVER AND CONGRATULATE HER!



HELLO, MARGIE! I JUST READ ABOUT IT IN THE NEWSPAPER! CONGRATULATIONS!

CONGRATULATIONS!



OF COURSE, CONGRATULATIONS. IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU AND RAYMOND ARE ENGAGED!

I'M AFRAID YOU DIDN'T READ THAT QUITE RIGHT! HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU!

SEE--IT SAYS THAT RAYMOND AND I ARE **NO LONGER** ENGAGED! WE BROKE OUR ENGAGEMENT!

OH--

--I CERTAINLY MADE A FAUX PAS, MARGIE! I'M AWFULLY SORRY! BUT SINCE WHEN DO YOU ADVERTISE THE BREAKING OF AN ENGAGEMENT?

IT'S THE THING TO DO, JUDY, INASMUCH AS WE ORIGINALLY ANNOUNCED OUR ENGAGEMENT IN THE PAPER!

OH, I SEE! SO NOW THE FELLOWS WILL KNOW YOU'RE AVAILABLE FOR DATES AGAIN! IS THAT IT?

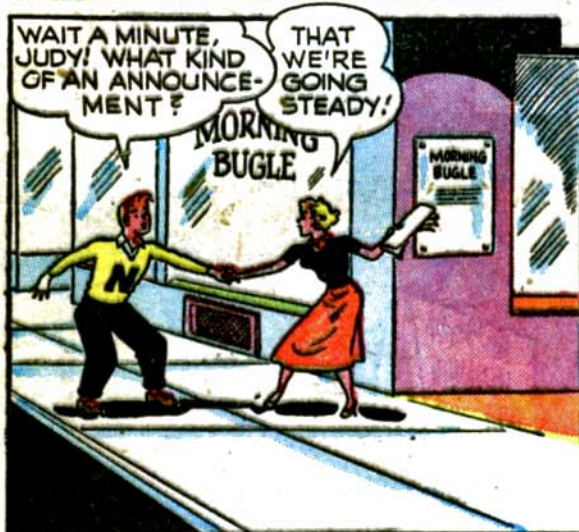
WELL--THAT'S ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT!

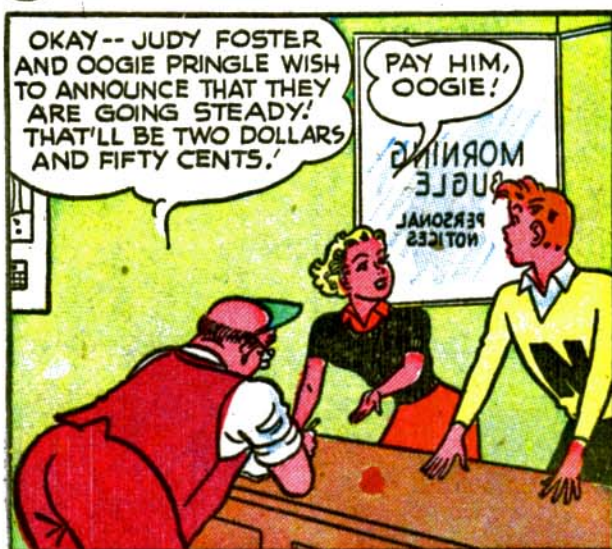
SO LONG, MARGIE! AND BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

THANKS, JUDY!

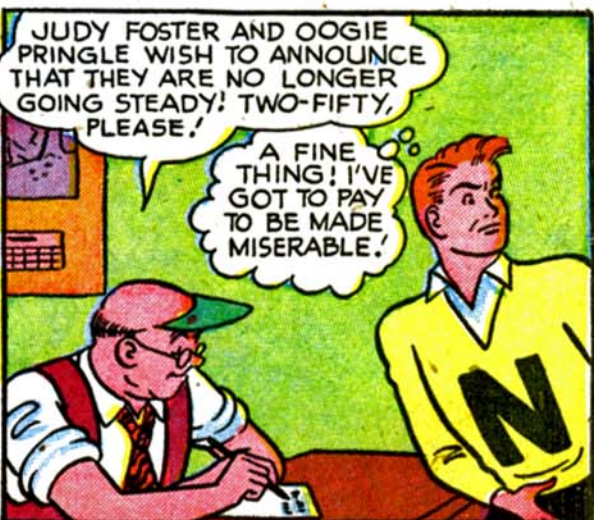
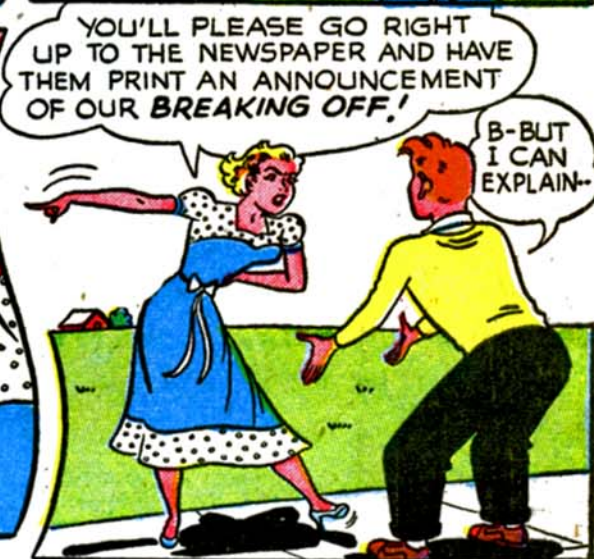
GOSH--YOU LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY! I'D BETTER GO SEE OOGIE RIGHT AWAY! WE HAVE THINGS TO DO!

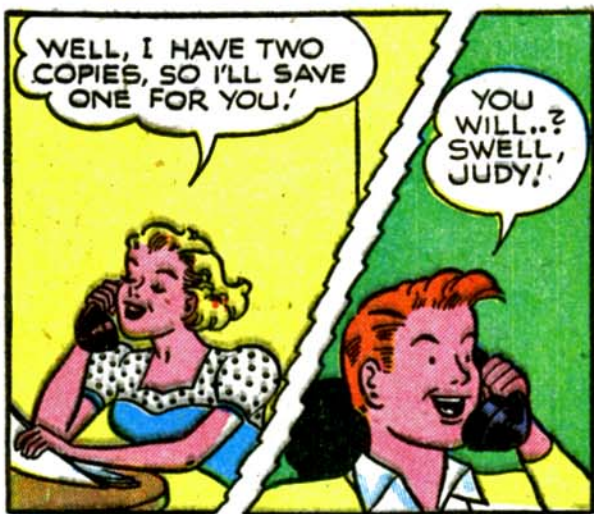
A DATE WITH JUDY



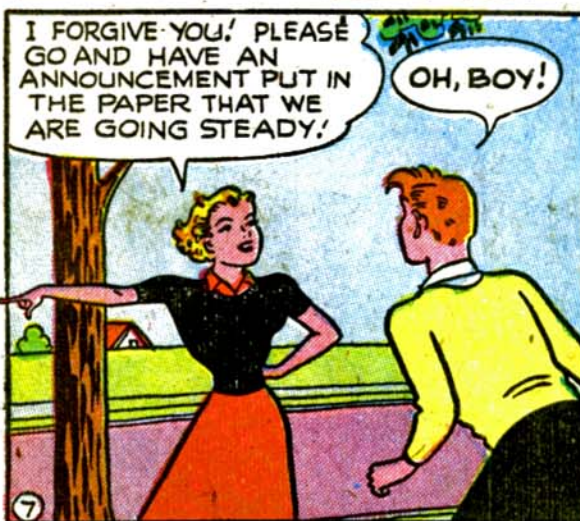
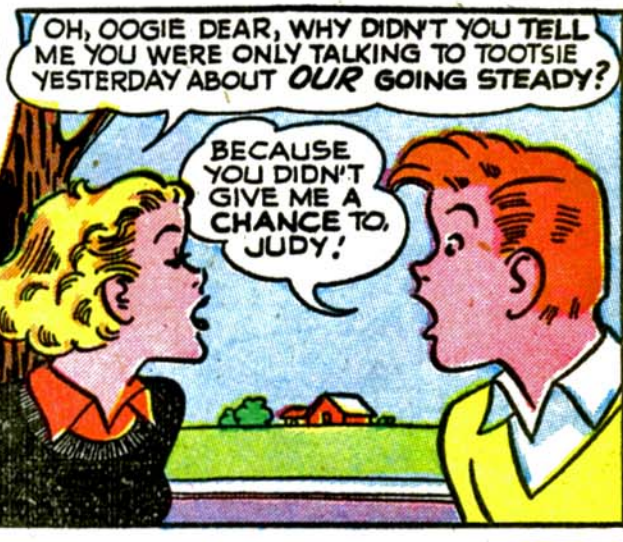
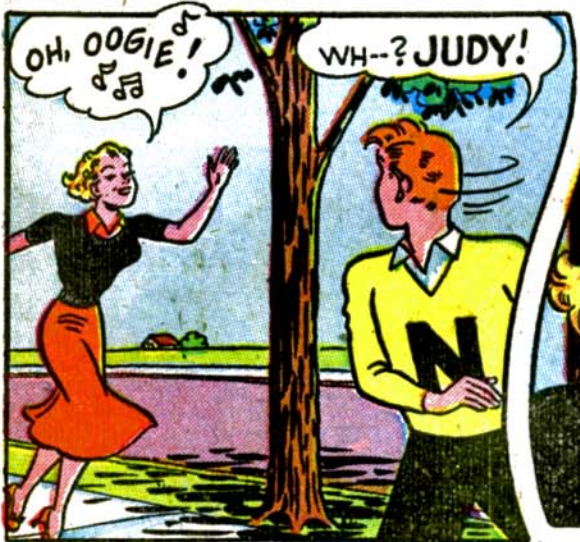


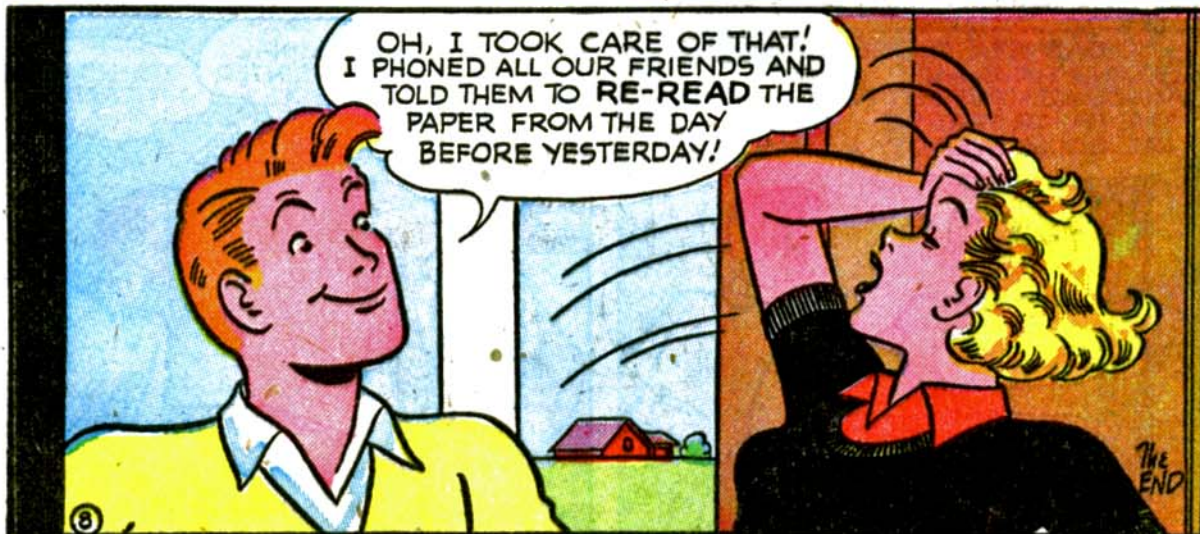
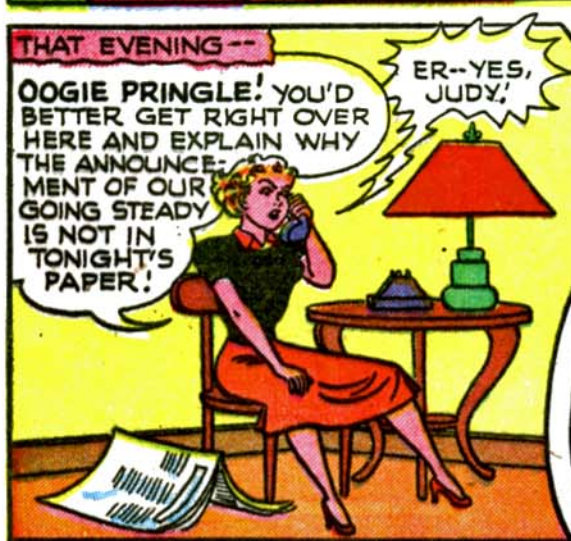
A DATE WITH JUDY





A DATE WITH JUDY





SUPERBOY JOB COUNSELOR

FLYING ABOVE THE STREETS OF SMALLVILLE, THE BOY OF STEEL SIGHTS A DEJECTED-LOOKING YOUTH...

HIYA, JIM! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER JOB AGAIN?

YES, SUPERBOY.. BUT I GUESS I'M NOT AS GOOD AT SELLING AS I THOUGHT I'D BE.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

WELL, WHO SAID YOU HAVE TO STICK TO THAT FIELD? ... YOU KNOW, JIM, WHAT YOU NEED IS A QUICK VISIT TO SOME OF YOUR FORMER CLASSMATES WHO WERE GRADUATED AT THE SAME TIME YOU WERE!

AND THERE'S ED BARRY, ASSISTING THE RECREATIONAL DIRECTOR OF OUR YOUTH CENTER. THAT'S ONLY THE START OF A CAREER. I'M SURE HE DIDN'T DECIDE ON IN A MINUTE!

AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...

NOW, THERE'S JUDY HARPER STUDYING IN A COLLEGE LABORATORY FOR A SCIENTIFIC CAREER.

YES, I REMEMBER SHE WAS ALWAYS KEEN ON CHEMISTRY IN HIGH SCHOOL!

NO, HE USED TO BE A CAMP COUNSELOR, AND ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT MAJORING IN SOCIAL WELFARE WORK IN COLLEGE!

EXACTLY! TROUBLE WITH YOU, JIM, WAS THAT YOU DIDN'T THINK OF YOUR BEST APTITUDES... NOW, DIDN'T YOU WORK AT JOE'S GARAGE DURING SUMMER MONTHS?

WHY, YES, BUT I DIDN'T TAKE THAT SERIOUSLY... HMM... I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN...

AND A WEEK LATER...

GOSH, SUPERBOY, YOU SURE PUT ME ON THE RIGHT TRACK! THIS IS THE KIND OF JOB I'M GOOD AT! AND I'M TAKING NIGHT COURSES IN MECHANICS TO GET AHEAD!

DON'T WAIT FOR GRADUATION TO DECIDE ABOUT YOUR CAREER! ASK YOURSELF WHAT YOU'RE BEST SUITED FOR... CHECK WITH YOUR TEACHERS... TALK TO A VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR. THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR OPPORTUNITIES, WHEN YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!



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SKOOTER

SKOOTER--GO IN TO PLAY RIGHT FIELD! SPARKY JUST SPRAINED HIS ANKLE!

YESSIR, COACH--
YESSIR!

NOW, REMEMBER--IT'S TWO OUT--LAST HALF OF THE NINTH--MEN ON SECOND AND THIRD AND WE'RE ONE RUN AHEAD--SO HOLD THEM! PLAY HEADS UP BALL!

OKAY, COACH!

HEY, HELEN--LOOK!
I'M PLAYING!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, SKOOTER?

I SAID--LOOK, I'M PLAYING!!

I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

ARE YOU DEAF?! I SAID--LOOK!! I'M PLAYING!!!

WAP!

H'RAY, SKOOTER!

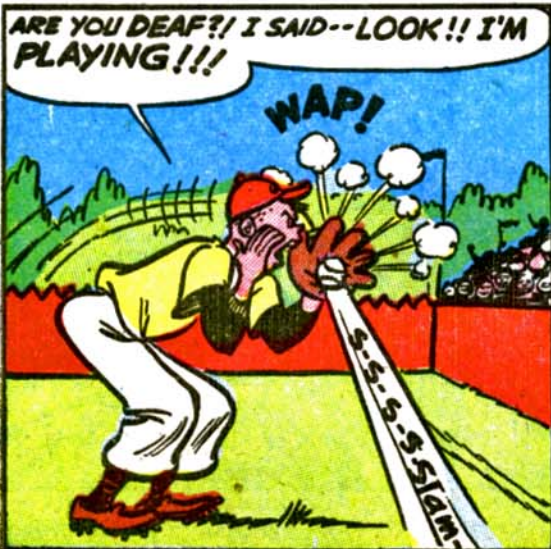
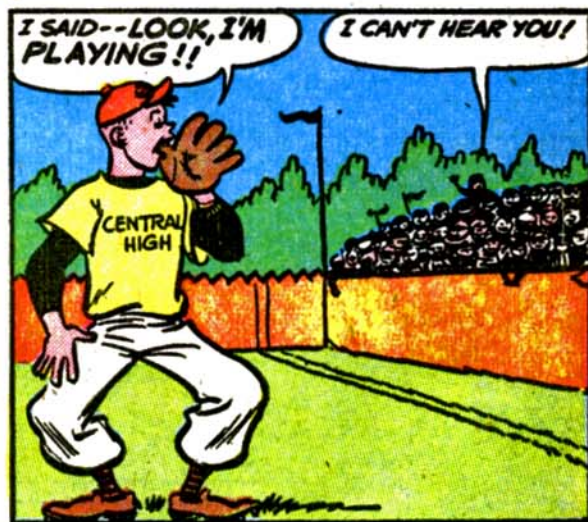
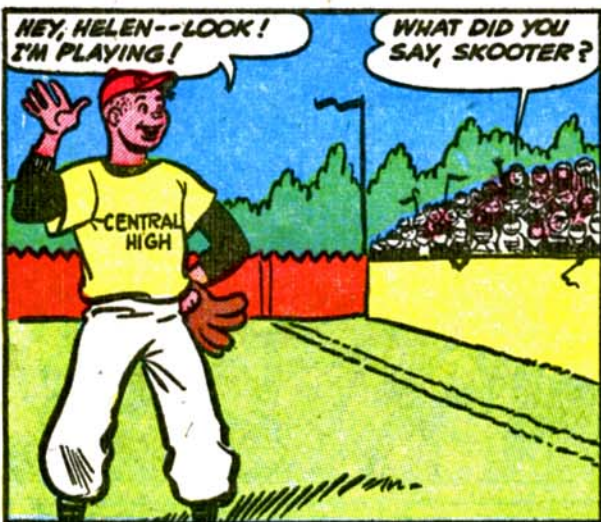
WHAT HAPPENED...?

WHAT A CATCH!

THREE CHEERS FOR SKOOTER!

HE SAVED THE DAY!

GREAT PLAY, BOY!



**NO MATTER WHAT YOU LIKE,
YOU'RE BOUND TO LIKE**



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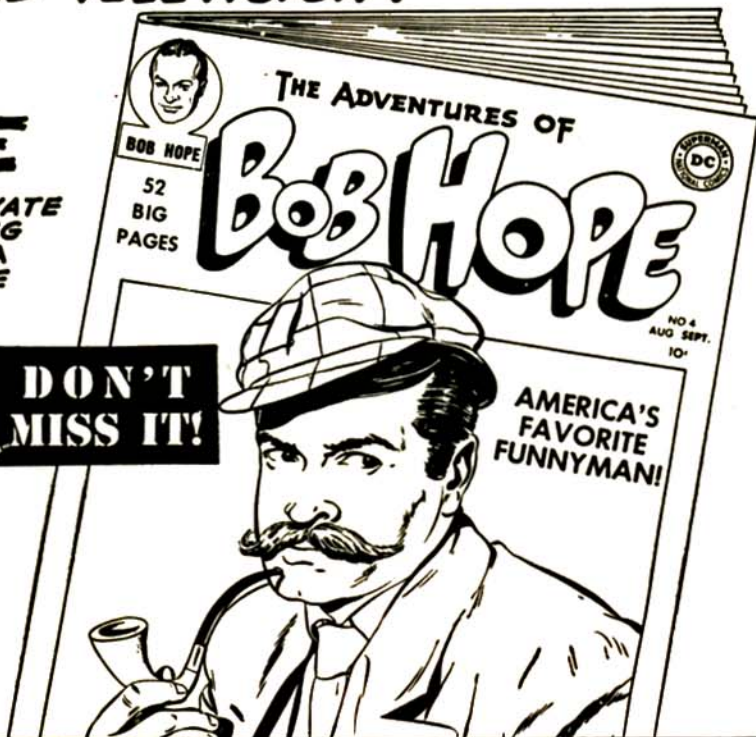
IN THE BIG
4TH ISSUE

**BOB BECOMES A PRIVATE
EYE WHOSE TWO BIG
JOBS ARE TO FIND A
STOLEN CAKE-RECIPE
AND THE
LUSCIOUS WINNER
OF A
BATHING BEAUTY
CONTEST!**



**THIS SYMBOL IS YOUR
GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN ANY
COMICS
READING!**

**DON'T
MISS IT!**



ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!

SEND FOR BOY MONEY-MAKER..IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO EARN A DAISY!...Red Ryder

YOU MAIL-UM COUPON PRONTO! ...Little Beaver

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