



52 BIG PAGES

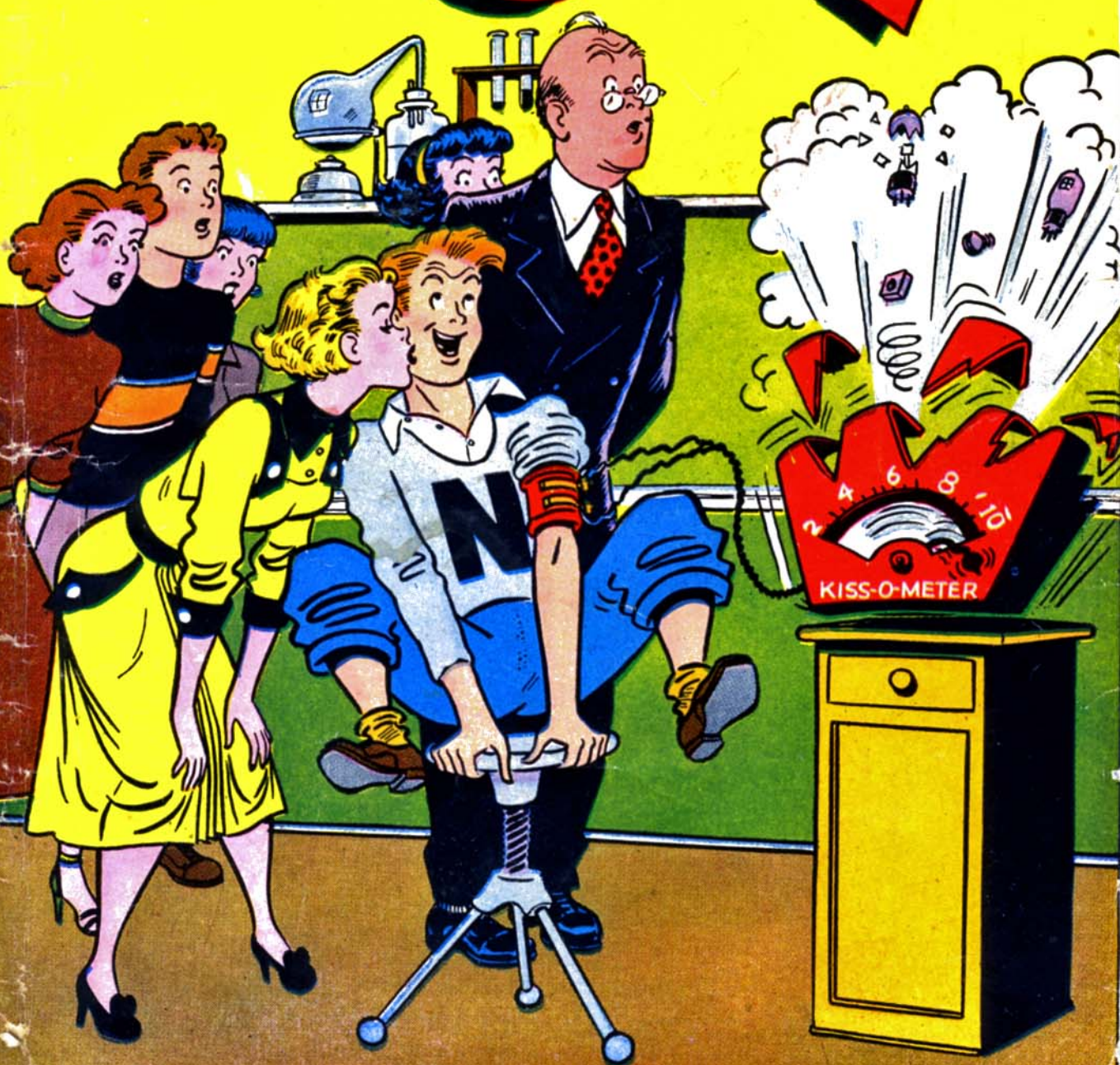
RADIO'S FAMOUS
COAST-TO-COAST
FAVORITE



NO. 21
FEB...MAR.

10c

A DATE WITH JUDY



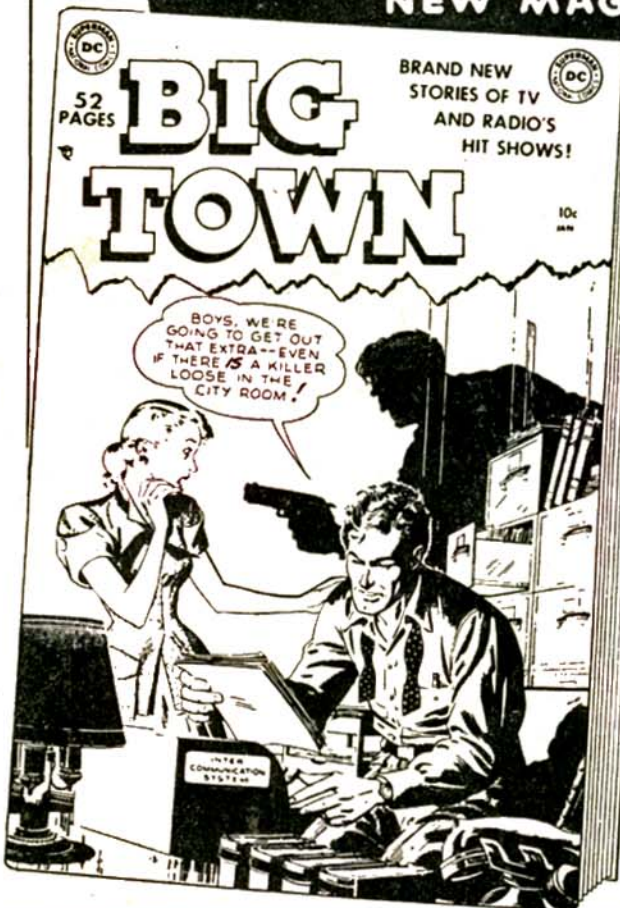
NEW -- AND GREAT! **BIG TOWN**

YOU'VE THRILLED
TO THIS GREAT SHOW ON RADIO
AND TELEVISION ... AND NOW

- RIGHT NOW -

YOU CAN FOLLOW THE THRILLING
ADVENTURES OF *STEVE WILSON*, HIS
FRIENDS - AND HIS IMPLACABLE ENEMIES -

IN BRAND-NEW STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL
NEW MAGAZINE!



**DON'T
MISS IT!**

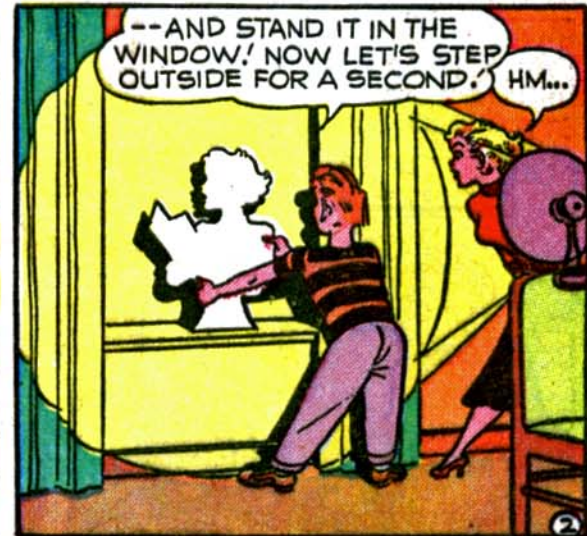


**ANOTHER
GREAT
COMICS
MAGAZINE
WITH THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL
ON THE COVER!**

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Printed in U.S.A.



A DATE
WITH

JUDY

RANDOLPH-- I INTEND TO GO SHOPPING TONIGHT FOR A GIFT FOR OOGIE'S BIRTHDAY! BUT I DON'T WANT HIM TO KNOW BECAUSE IT'S A SURPRISE-- SO WHAT SHALL I DO?

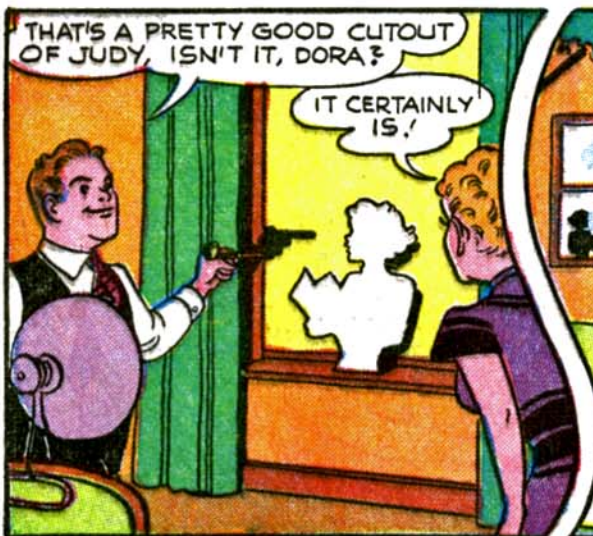
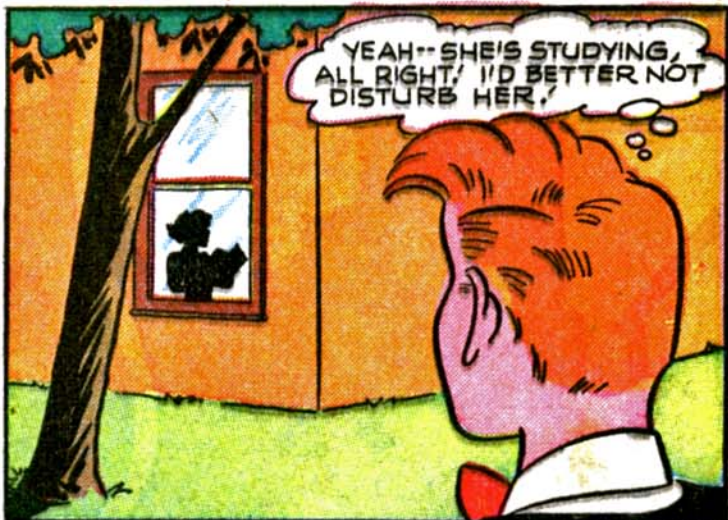
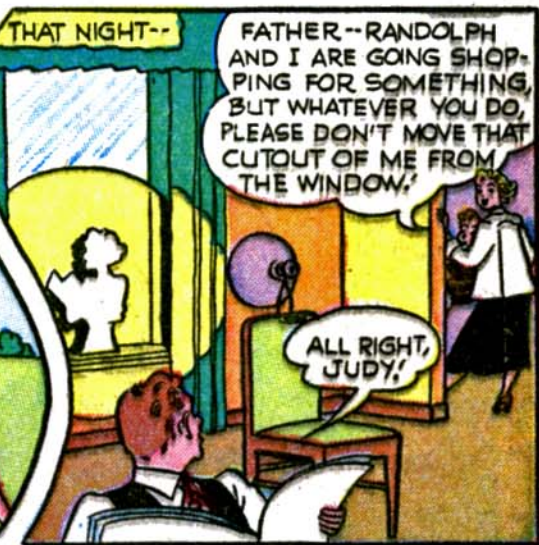
IT'S SIMPLE!
DON'T TELL HIM!

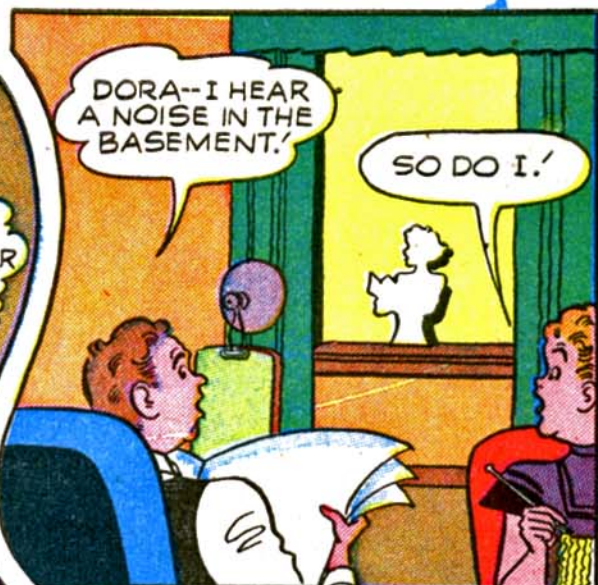
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE--
AND YOU KNOW IT!
OOGIE EXPECTS TO SEE ME
TONIGHT!

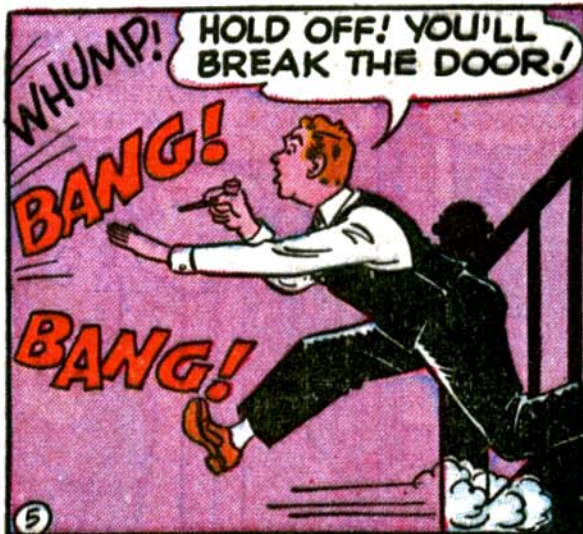
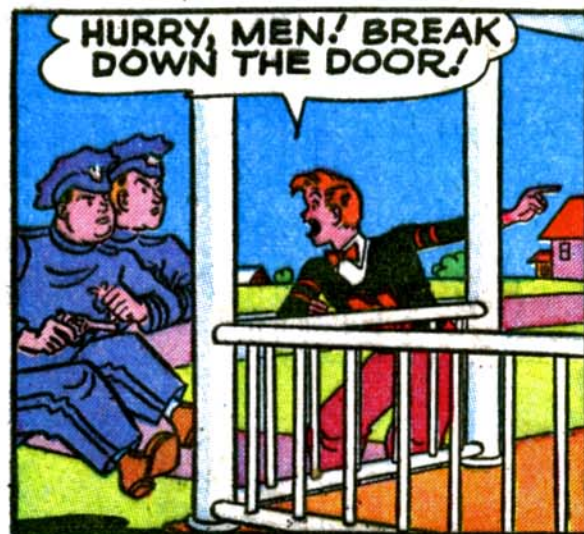
SO TELL HIM
YOU HAVE TO STAY
HOME AND STUDY!

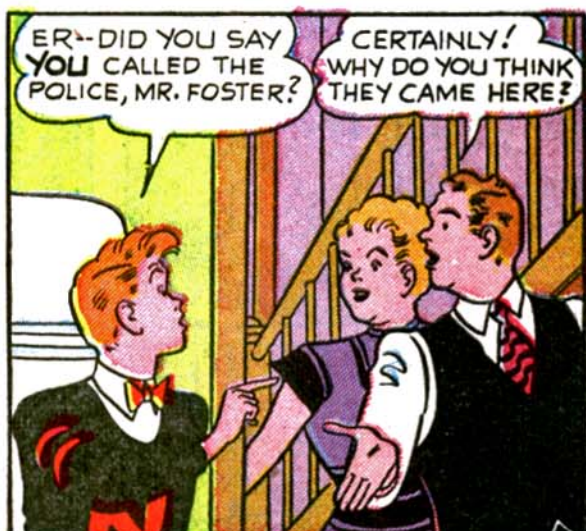
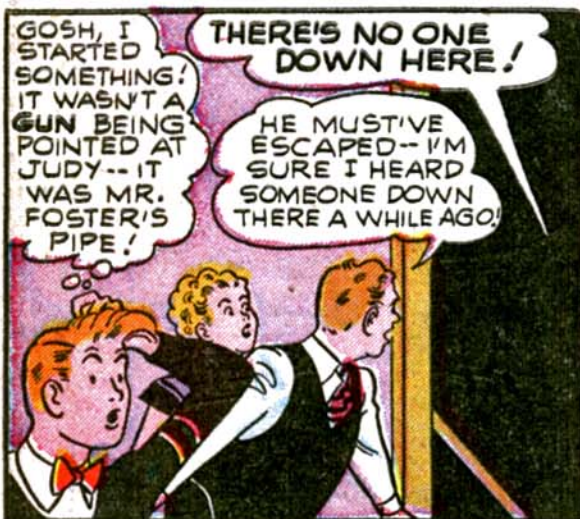
NOW THAT'S A
GOOD IDEA!

DON'T
MENTION IT!









I FIGURED THEY
CAME HERE BECAUSE
I CALLED THEM.

YOU-?

WHY WOULD YOU
PHONE FOR THE POLICE,
OOGIE?

I WAS PASSING BY AND I THOUGHT I
SAW THE SHADOW OF A GUN IN A MAN'S
HAND-- BUT I GUESS IT WAS ONLY YOUR
PIPE IN YOUR HAND.

SO YOU
CALLED THE POLICE--?

YES-- AND THEN I CLIMBED INTO THE
BASEMENT THROUGH THE WINDOW.
I WAS GOING TO COME UP
HERE AND SURPRISE
HIM.

THEN IT WAS
YOU WE HEARD
IN THE BASEMENT.

WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE A
PROWLER--THAT'S
WHY WE CALLED
THE POLICE.

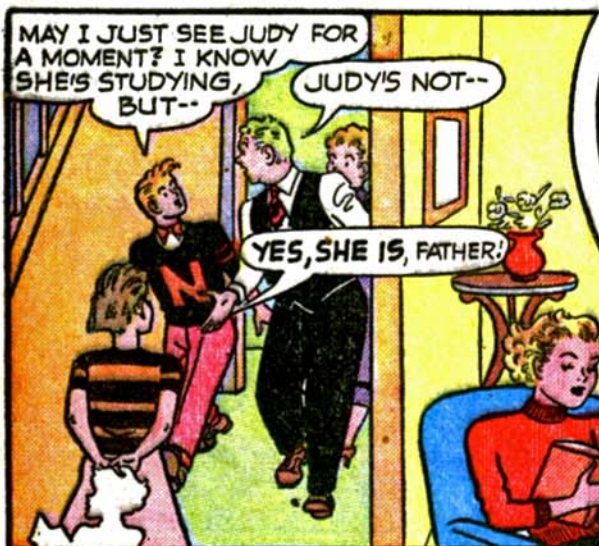
HA-HA! THAT'S
A GOOD ONE!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE
NOT ANGRY,
MR. FOSTER!

NOT AT ALL --WE'RE PROUD
OF YOU, OOGIE.

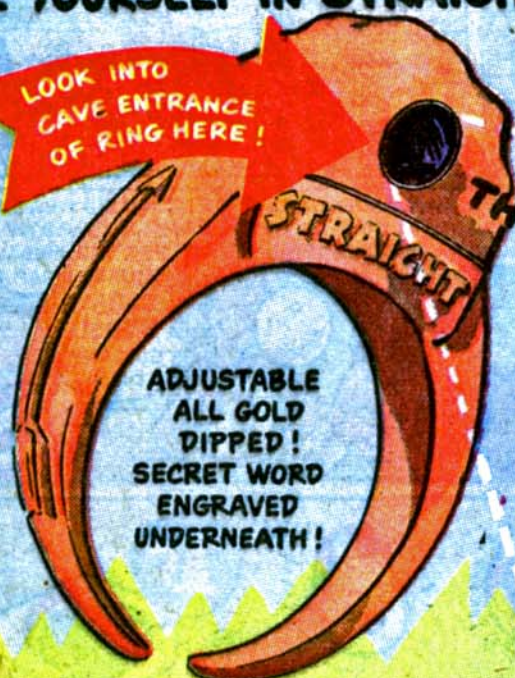
OOGIE...?!

QUICK, RANDOLPH--
HIDE THE LIGHT
AND THE CUT-
OUT!



SEE YOURSELF IN STRAIGHT ARROW'S SECRET CAVE!

LOOK INTO
CAVE ENTRANCE
OF RING HERE!



NO OTHER RING IN THE
WORLD LIKE THIS AMAZING
**STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN
NUGGET PICTURE RING!**



INSIDE THE RING IS
YOUR PICTURE

WITH

STRAIGHT ARROW

**AND HIS PALOMINO, FURY, IN
THE SECRET GOLDEN CAVE**

Get this Only Ring of its Kind in the World—NOW! Imagine the thrill—your picture with STRAIGHT ARROW himself! So hurry—follow these directions carefully!

● Buy NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT today. It's the 100% whole wheat cereal that's so good-tasting, so good for you!

● Send us the box top, with 25¢ AND:

● Send any good, small, clear snapshot of yourself. It will be returned, undamaged.

● **DON'T** send: picture larger than a postcard; or a valuable picture; or a framed picture; or a negative.

● If you want extra rings, send 25¢, snapshot, and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top for each ring.

Allow at least 3 weeks for delivery.

**the breakfast full of POWER
from Niagara Falls**



AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

ONLY
25¢
AND A
**NABISCO
SHREDDED
WHEAT BOX TOP**

HURRY! Short time offer!

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
Dept. N, Box 113, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN NUGGET PICTURE RING. I enclose 25¢, a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT Box Top, and a snapshot of the person whose picture I want in the ring. (Please, print)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

No stamps please. Offer good in U.S. only, closes January 31, 1951



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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

A DATE WITH JUDY

MAY I HELP YOU, MISS?

NO, THANKS -- I JUST WANT TO TRY ON THIS COTTON DRESS!

MISS PRICE, HOW ARE THOSE COTTONS SELLING?

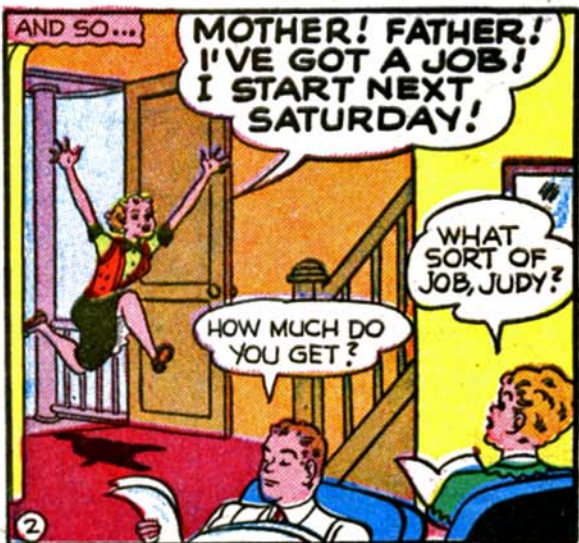
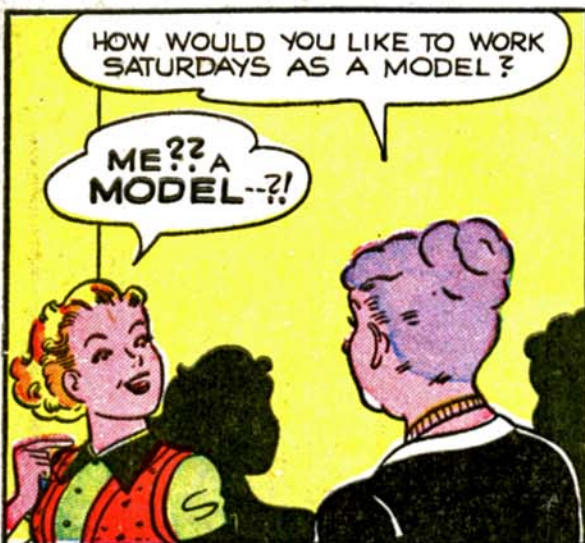
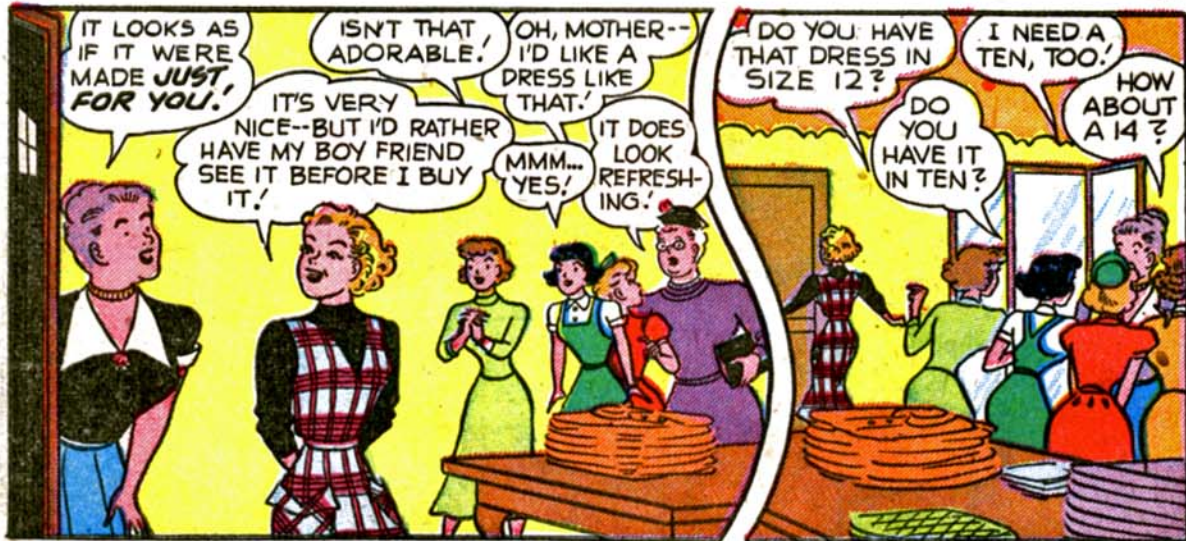
NOT SO WELL--A YOUNG GIRL IS TRYING ONE ON NOW!

I WONDER IF OOGIE WILL LIKE ME IN THIS?

IT LOOKS STUNNING ON YOU!

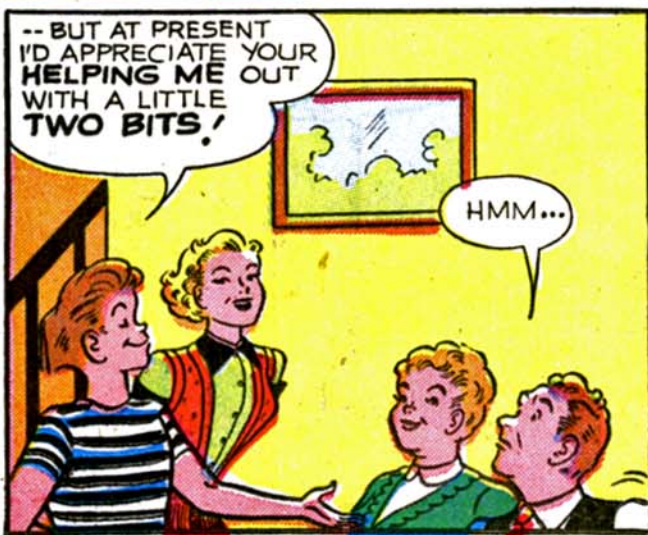
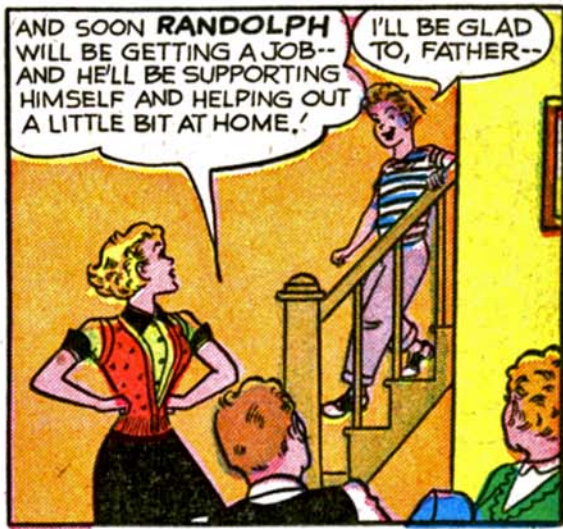
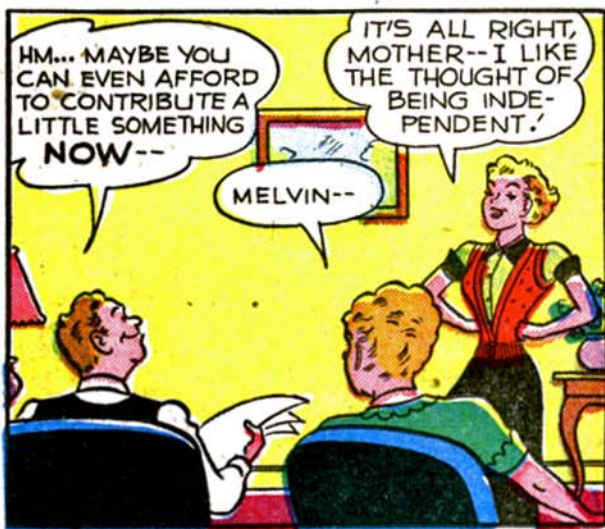
THANK YOU!

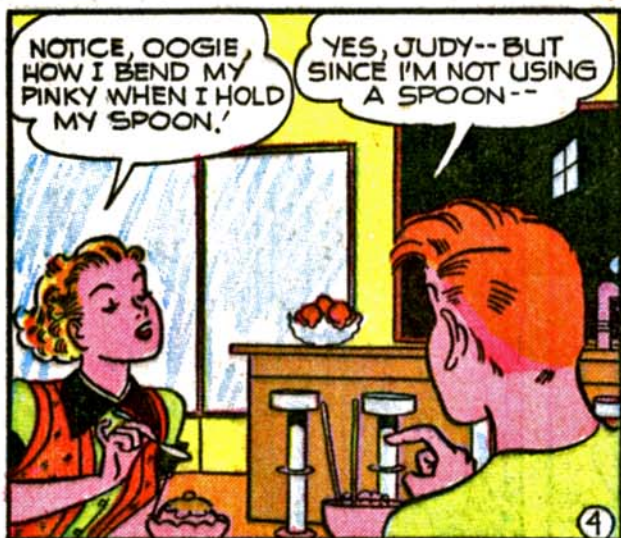
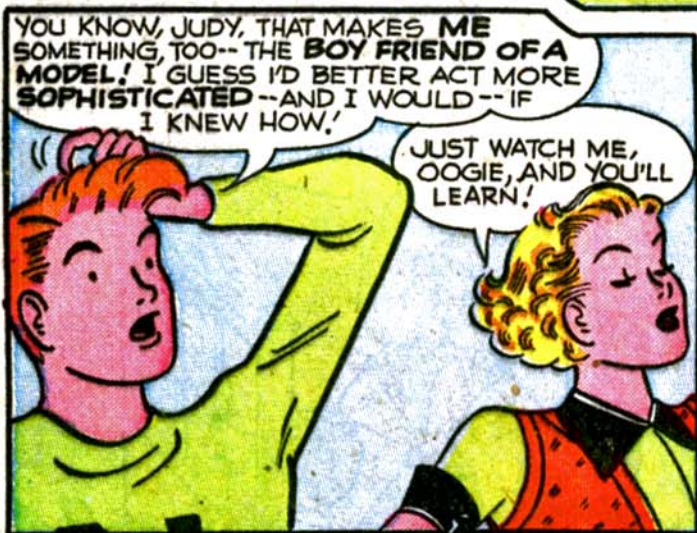
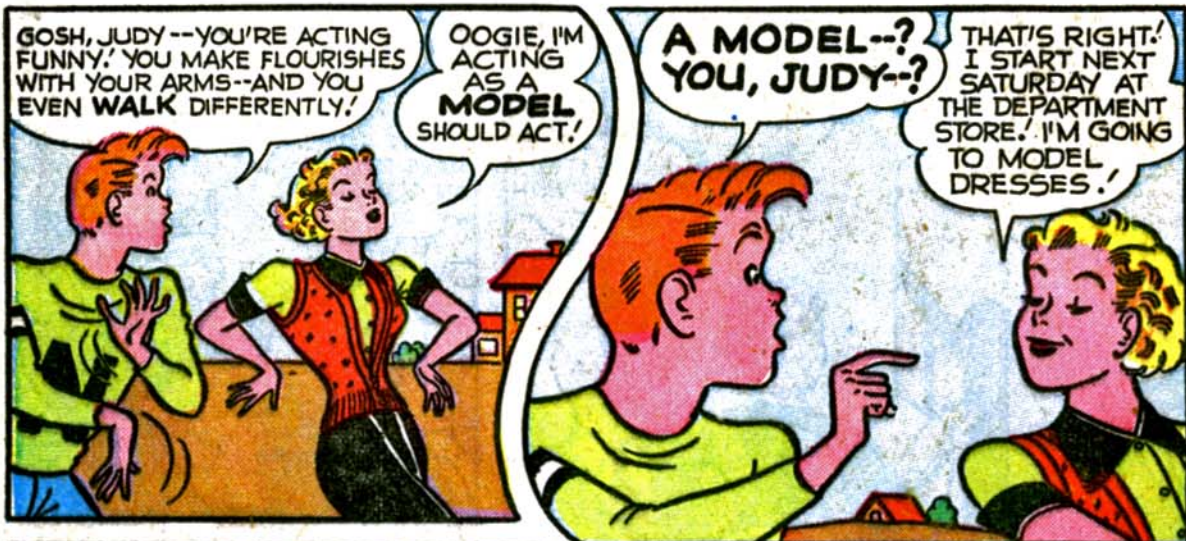
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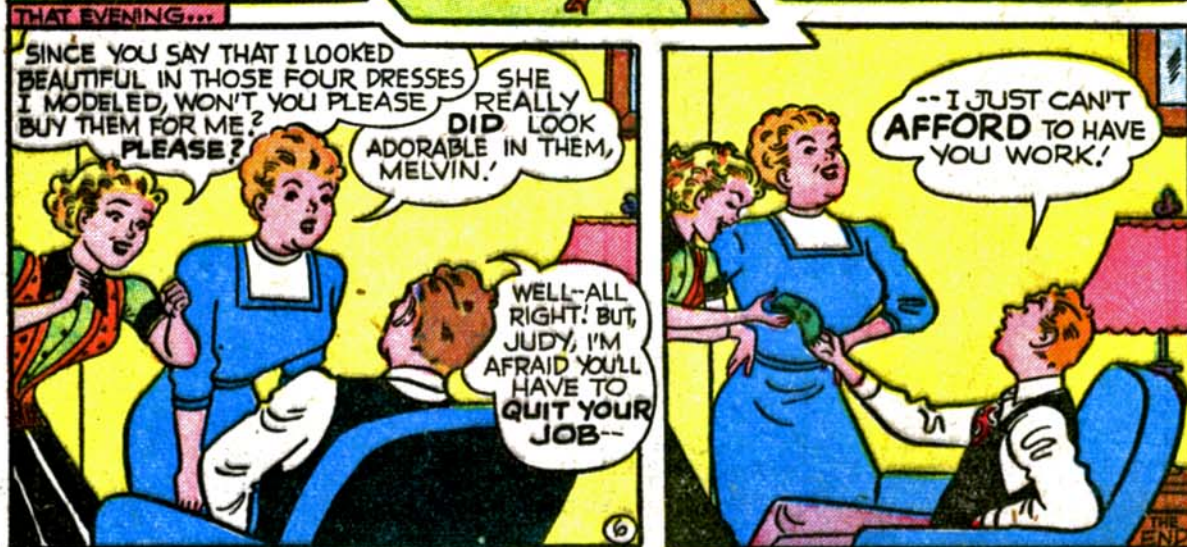
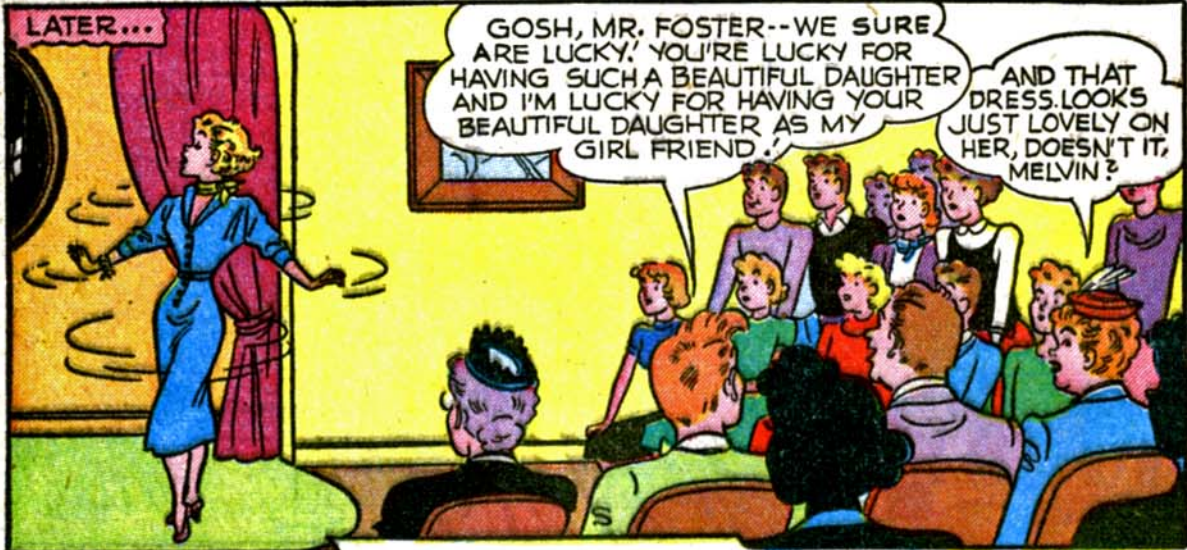


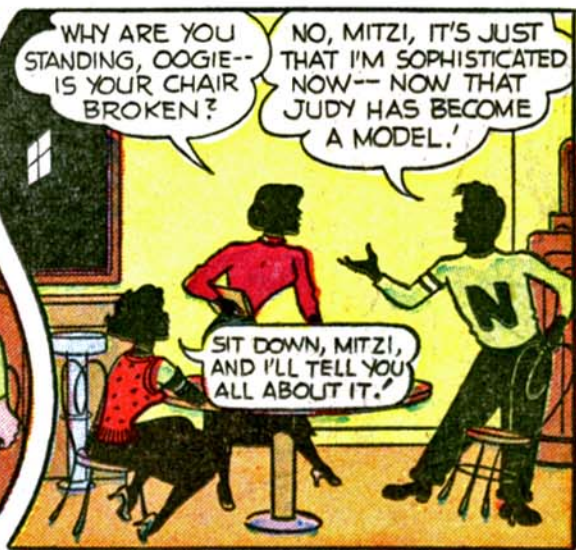
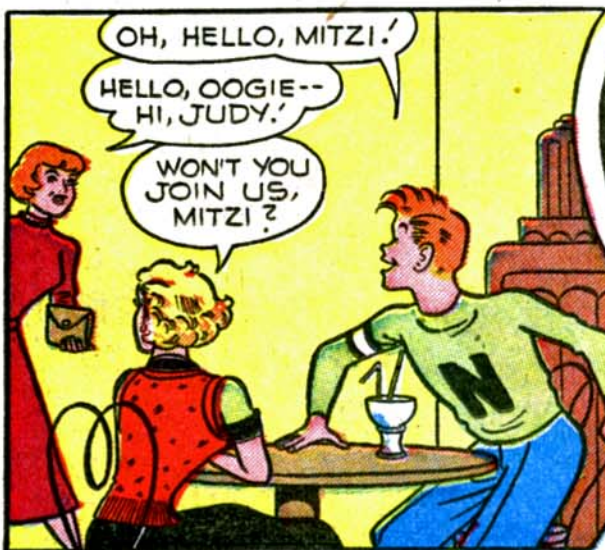


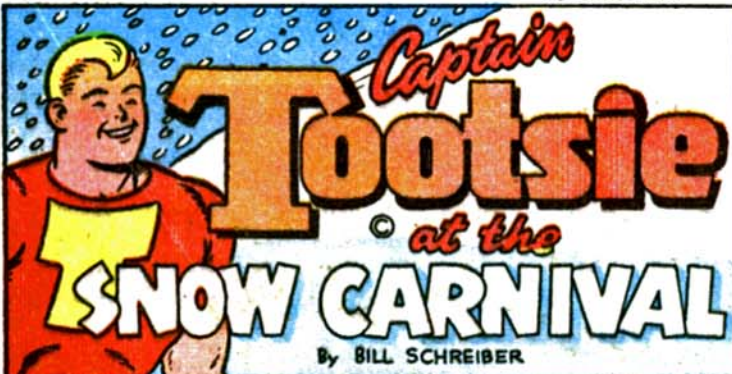
A DATE WITH JUDY











Captain Tootsie
© *at the*
SNOW CARNIVAL
By BILL SCHREIBER

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS PALS ARE ATTENDING THE ANNUAL SNOW CARNIVAL AT YARMOUTH COLLEGE WHERE THE SNOW SCULPTURE CONTEST IS IN PROGRESS

GEE, LOOK AT THOSE STATUES! THESE FELLOWS REALLY KNOW THEIR STUFF!



THAT FELLOW OVER THERE IS CHEATING- HE'S PACKING SNOW ON TOP OF THAT BRONZE STATUE!

THAT'S DISHONEST!



LISTEN ROLLO, I HAVE AN IDEA! HERE IS WHAT YOU DO, BZZZZ - BZZZ - BZZZZZ BZZZ ...

OK! WILL HE BE SURPRISED!



A SHORT TIME LATER, PROFESSOR RICH COMES AROUND TO JUDGE THE WORK OF THE CONTESTANTS.

MY, WHAT A PERFECT LIKENESS TO THE FAMOUS VENUS D'MILO! VERY, VERY GOOD YOUNG MAN!

NOTHING TO IT PROFESSOR!



SAY THERE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT BURNING TWIG? WHY, I'LL BE..

YIPE! THE SNOW IS MELTING!

TEE-HEE HEE-HEE!



REPORT TO MY OFFICE AT ONCE - RIGHT AFTER THIS EVENT! SHAME ON YOU FOR BEING DISHONEST WITH YOUR FELLOW PUPILS!



MY, WHAT A PERFECT LIKENESS TO THE FAMOUS VENUS D'MILO! VERY, VERY GOOD YOUNG MAN!

WE ALL LIKE TO SEE THAT FAIR PLAY IS DONE - THAT'S GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP - THANK YOU CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!



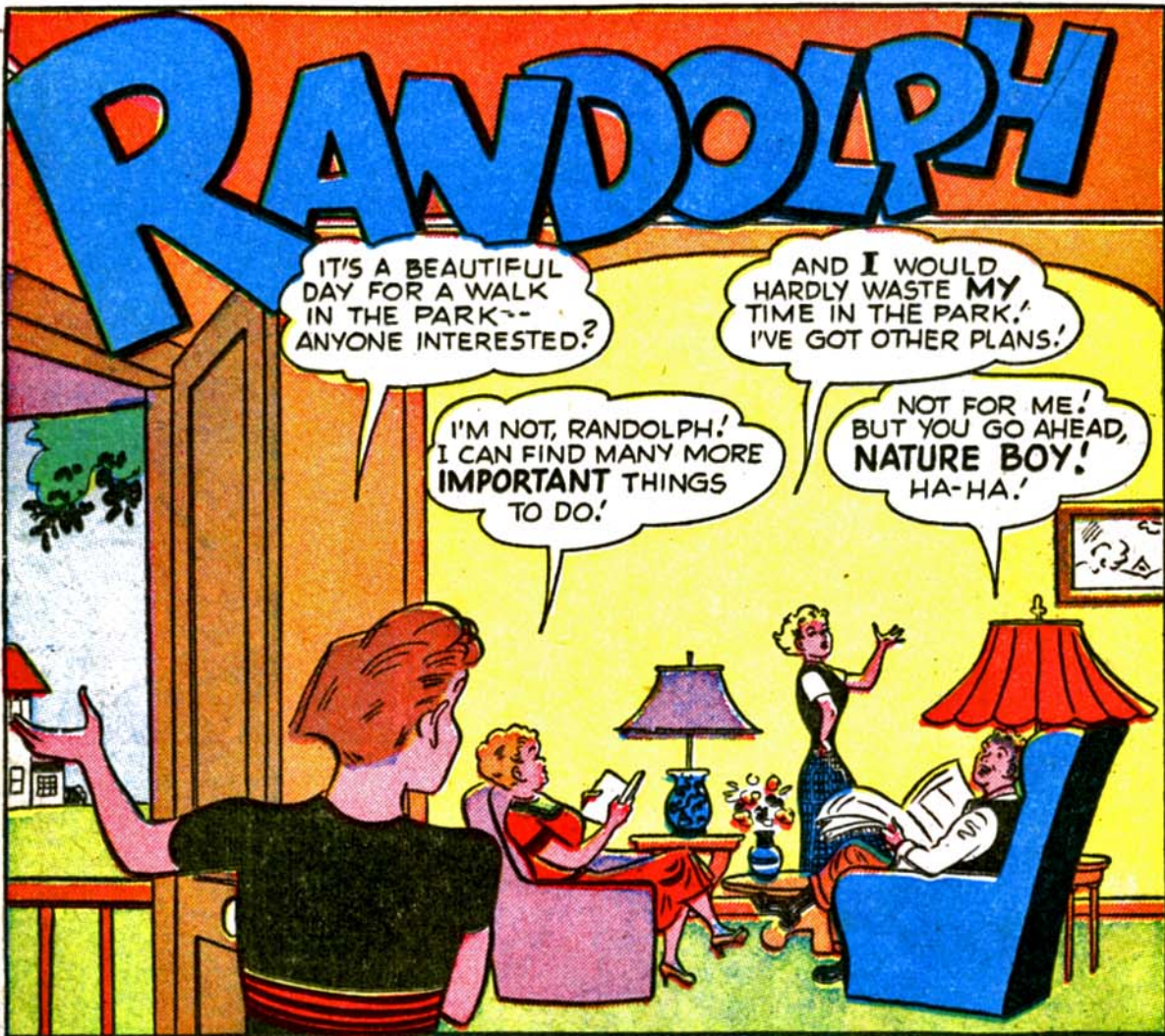
SIX, SIXTEEN OR OLDER... EVERYONE WHO'S TRIED THE CHOCOLATY, CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL LIKES IT. WHAT A CANDY TREAT!

ONLY 5 CENTS!



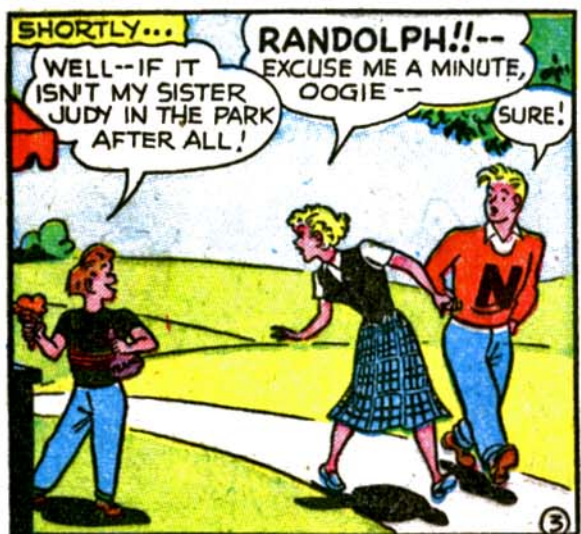
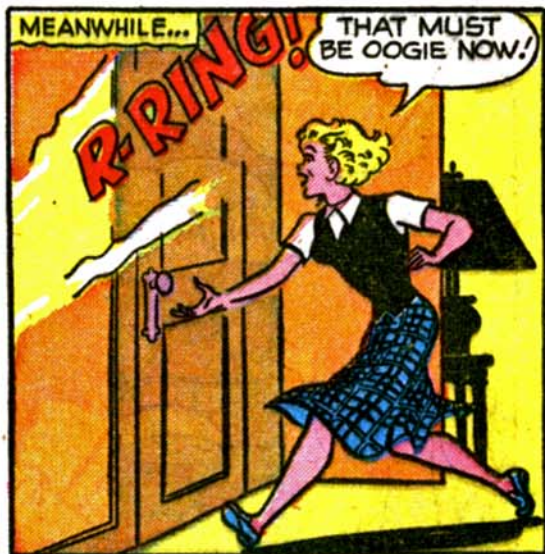
Tootsie Roll
5¢

SCORED INTO 7 GENEROUS SECTIONS - INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED!

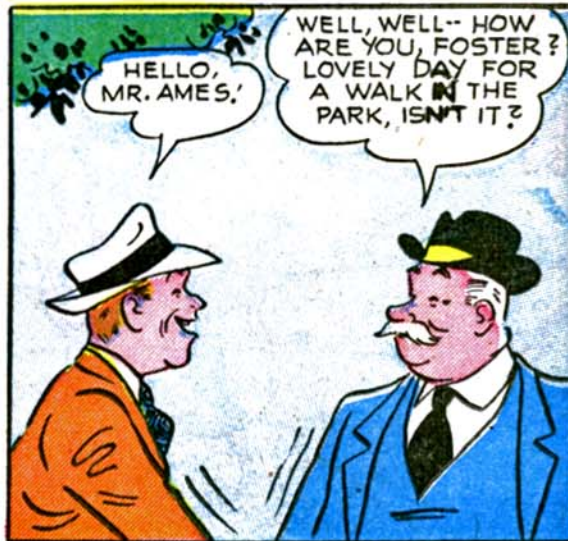
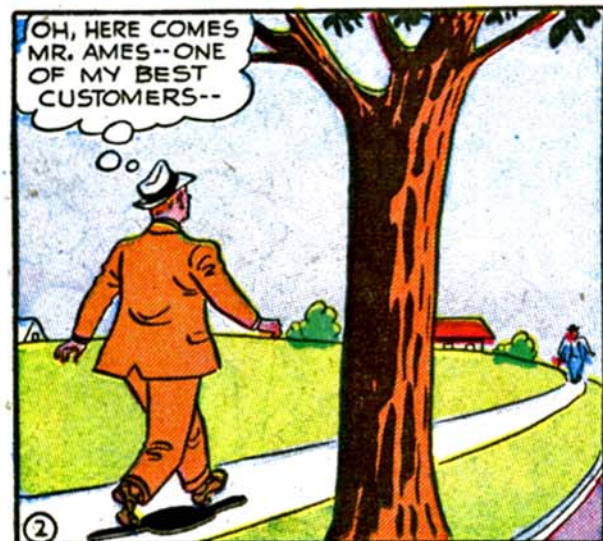
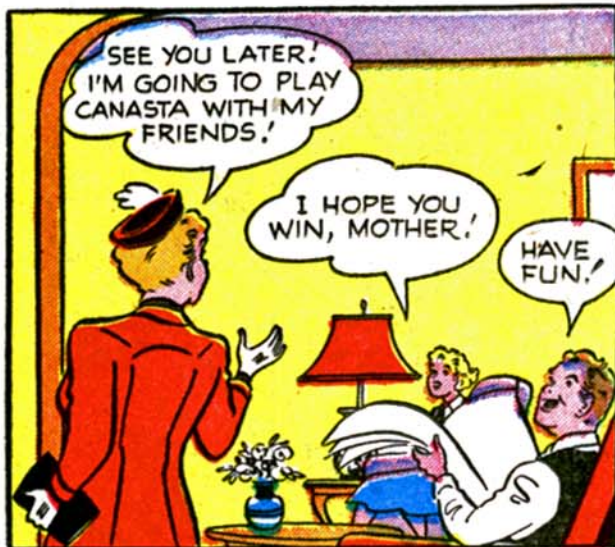




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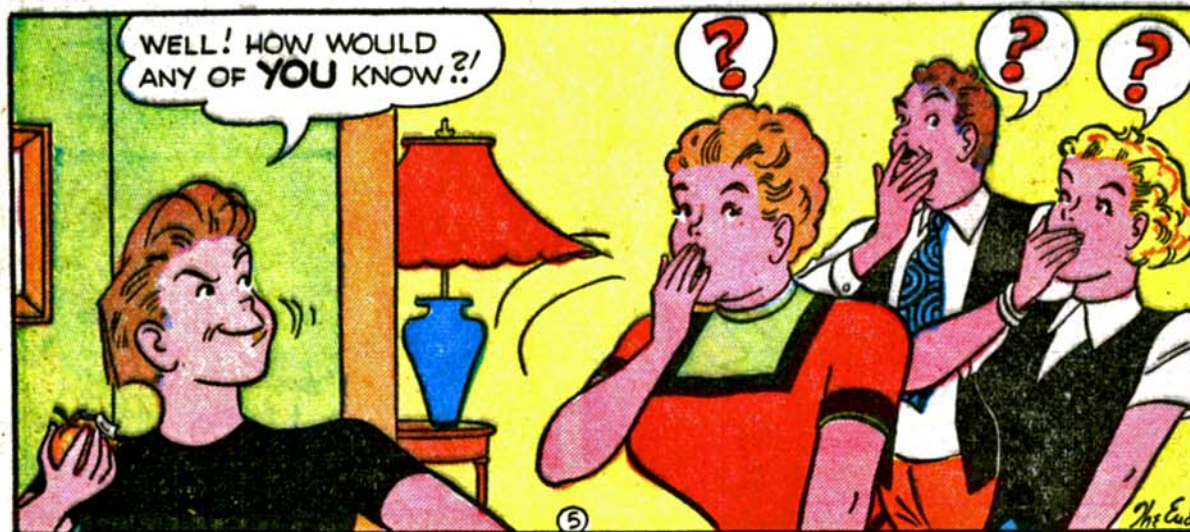
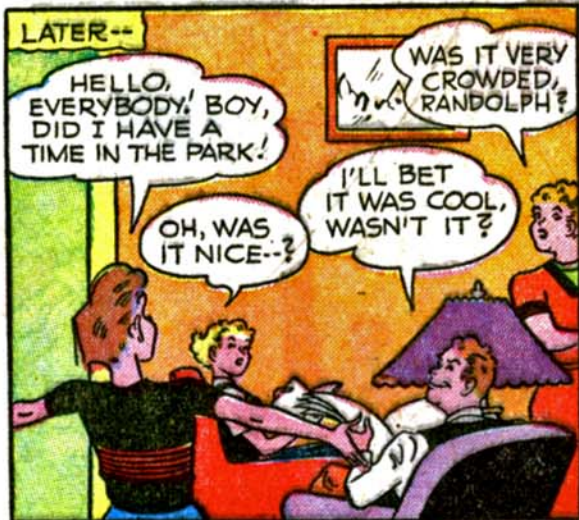
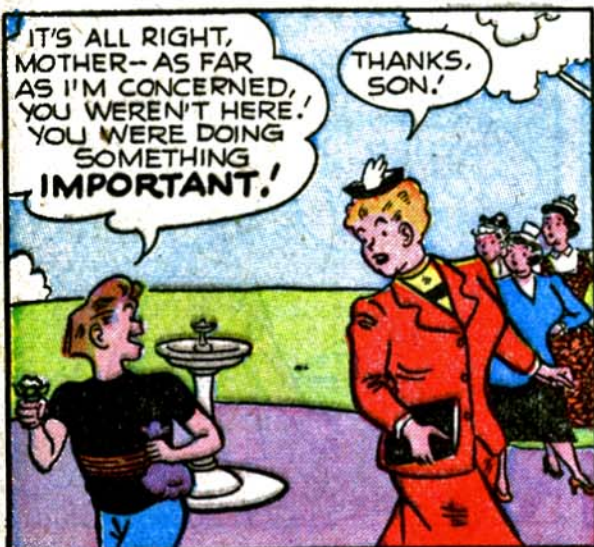


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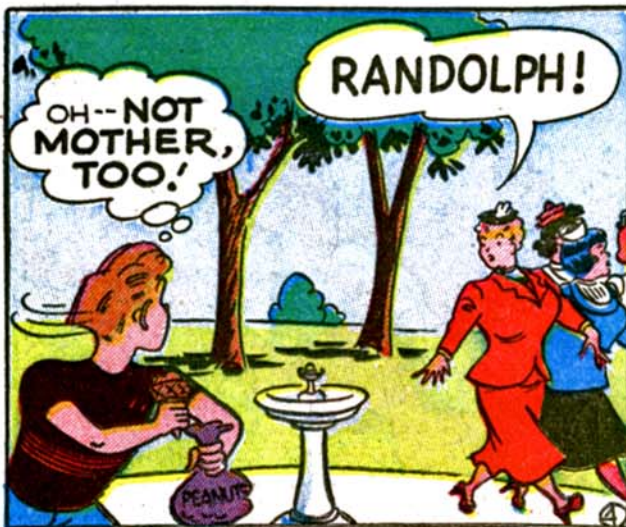
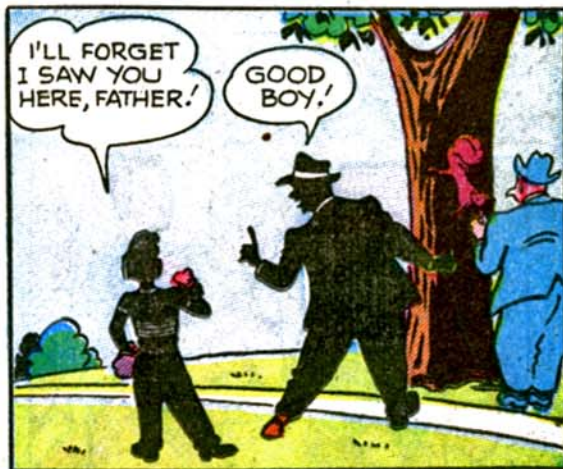
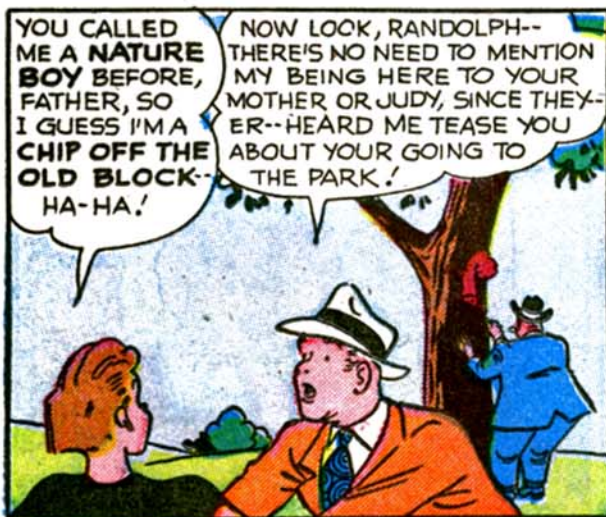
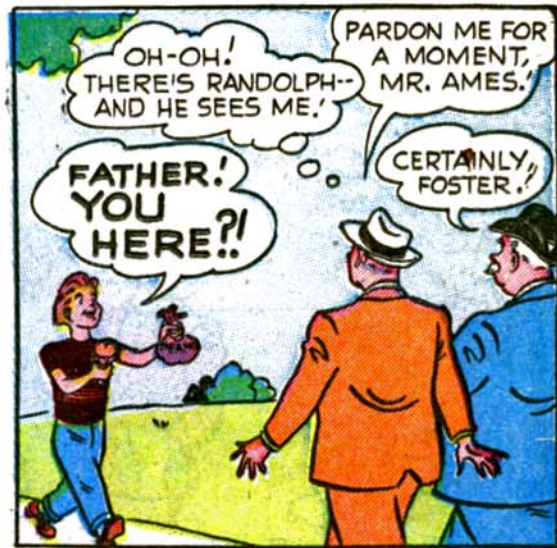


A DATE WITH JUDY





A DATE WITH JUDY





A DATE WITH JUDY



DATE DUDS

IN CHARACTER

(WITH APOLOGIES TO MOTHER GOOSE!)

LITTLE MISS MUFFET SAT ON A TUFFET
EATING RICH GOODIES ALL DAY!
ALONG CAME PRINCE CHARMING
AND CRIED "HOW ALARMING!"
AND HASTILY SCURRIED AWAY!



I WISH I HADN'T GONE
TO THAT MOVIE
LAST NIGHT!
= I WISH I'D
STUDIED!
I WISH--

MARY HAD A LITTLE EXAM
THE ANSWERS SHE DID NOT KNOW!
AND WHEN SHE TURNED HER PAPER IN
ITS BLANKS WERE WHITE AS
SNOW!



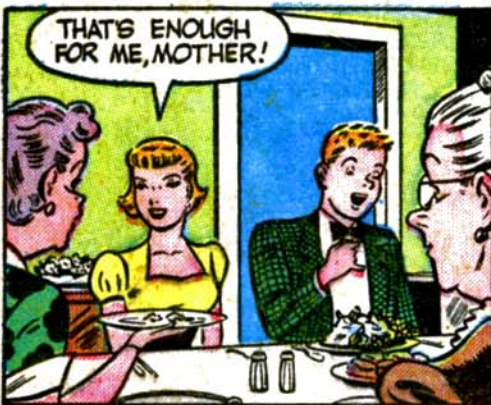
LITTLE BO-PEEP HAS LOST SOME SLEEP--
CHARMING IS **NOT** WHAT THEY FIND HER!
THEY LEAVE HER ALONE IN HOPES SHE'LL GO HOME
TRAILING HER YAWNS BEHIND HER!

JANIE!



OH, JANIE--YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! AUNT EM IS HERE, AND WE'RE HAVING DINNER RIGHT AWAY! YOU'LL JOIN US, WON'T YOU, FRED?

THANKS, MRS. CLARK!



ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS!

HURRY! GET THIS BIG BEAUTIFUL REAL SCALE MODEL!

WESTERN SADDLE RING!

SO EASY TO GET!

Yippee! It's a honey-shiny airplane aluminum that won't tarnish--designed like a real hand-tooled Western Saddle! Send for it today and you'll be the envy of your neighborhood!

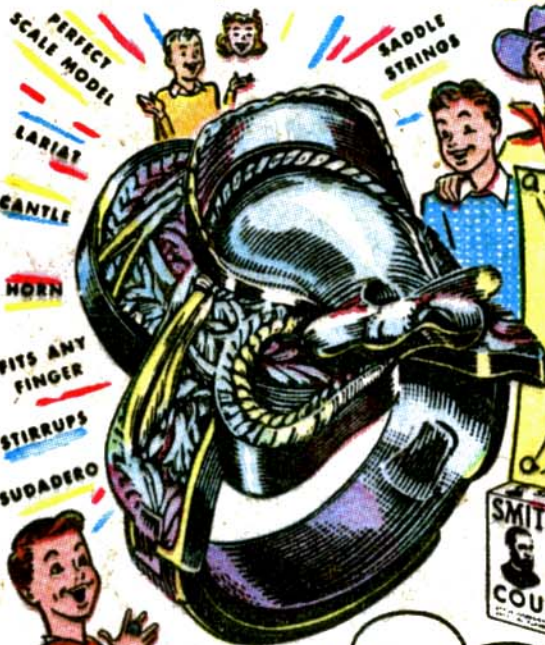
I am enclosing 25¢ and the front cover of a Smith Bros. box, any flavor, for which please send me a Western Saddle Ring.

Name _____ (please print)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

This offer expires at midnight, June 30, 1951. Smith Brothers, P. O. Box 1158, Providence, R. I.



ONLY **25¢**

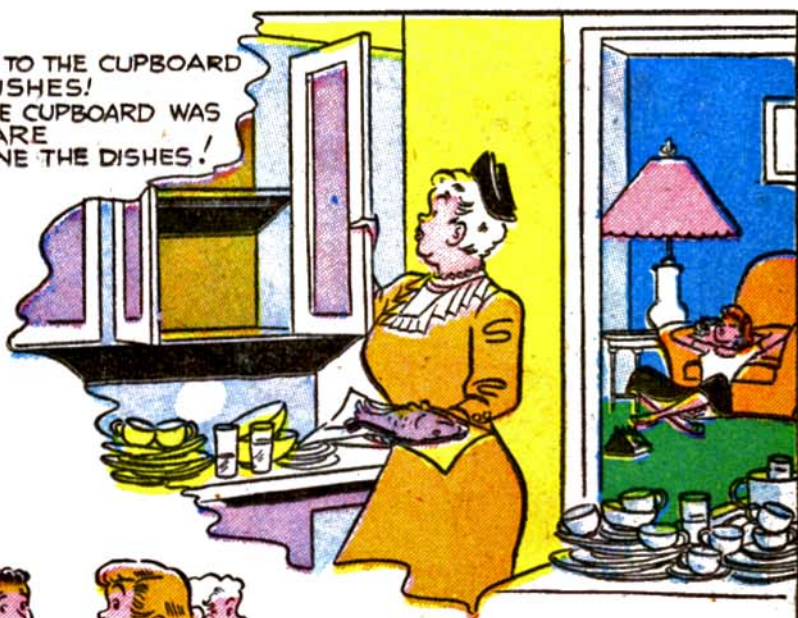
WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX

Send to: Smith Brothers P. O. Box 1158, Providence, R. I.

AND THE BEST-TASTING COUGH DROPS TOO!



OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD
TO GET A PAN FOR HER FISHES!
BUT WHEN SHE GOT THERE, THE CUPBOARD WAS
BARE
FOR DAUGHTER HAD NOT DONE THE DISHES!



MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY,
HOW DOES YOUR DATE GARDEN GROW?
WITH COLD SHOULDER CHILLS,
FROM YOUR SHRIEKS AND YOUR SHRILLS,
AND ARGUMENTS ALL IN A ROW!

...AND A DATE DREAM!

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR,
RADIATING CHARMS AFAR!
UP ON EVERY DATE LIST HIGH --
YOU'RE THE DATE DREAM OF EACH EYE!



The End



Pam

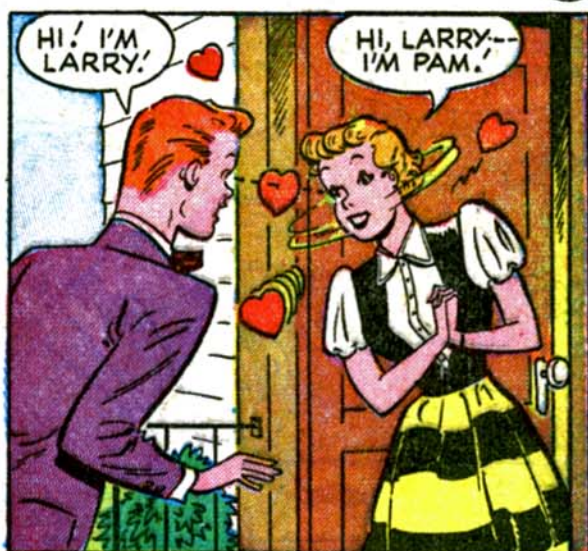
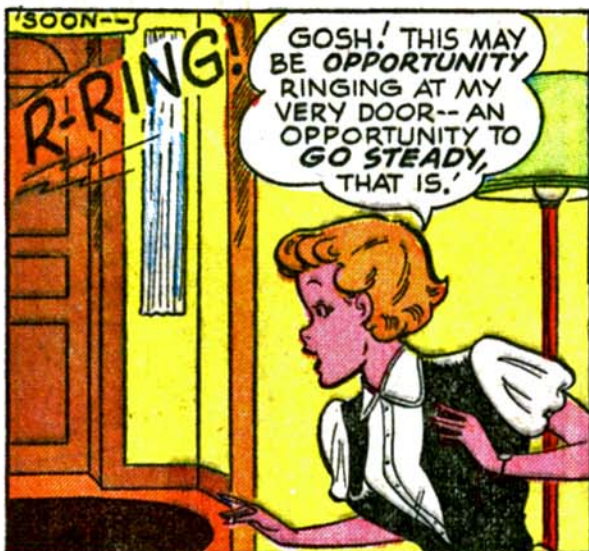
HELLO, PAM--THIS IS LARRY STEVENS,
YOUR FRIEND MARY'S COUSIN!

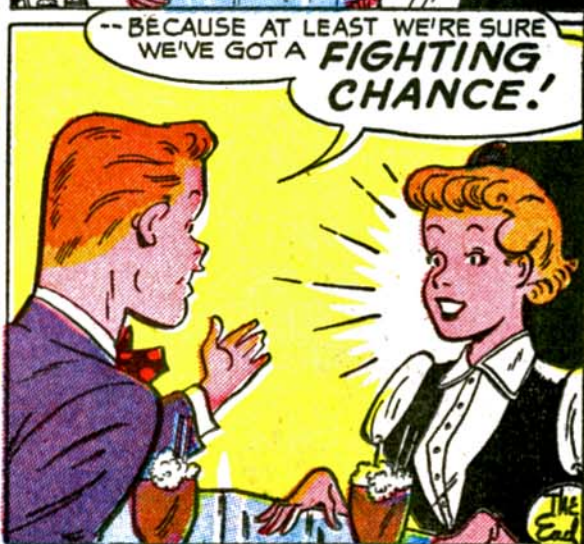
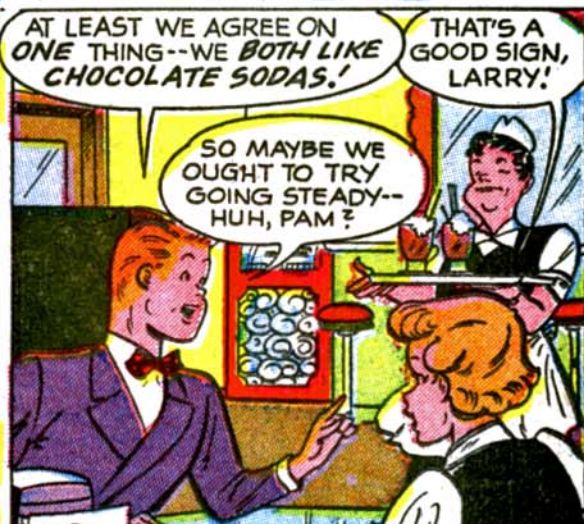
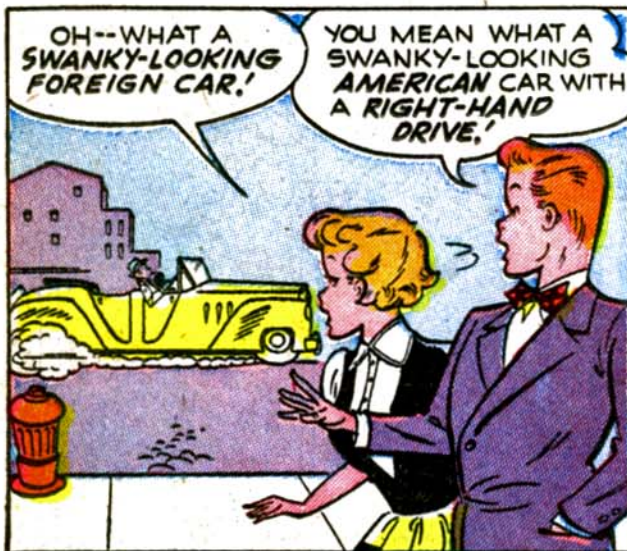
OH, HELLO, LARRY!
MARY TOLD ME
TO EXPECT A
CALL FROM YOU!

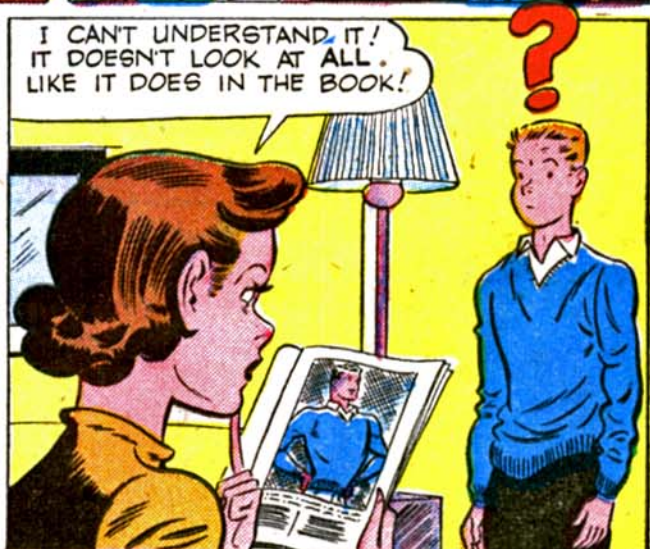
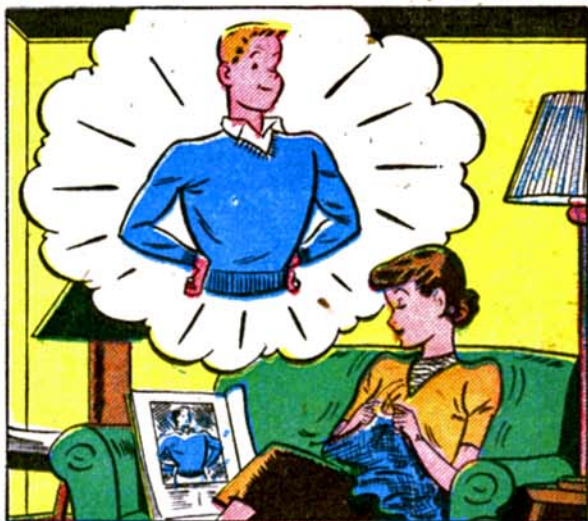
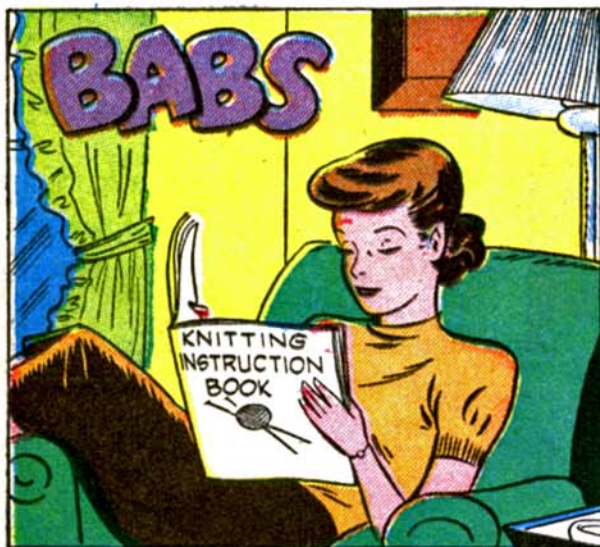
I'M IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD
NOW, PAM, MAY I DROP OVER
AND SAY HELLO?

OF COURSE, LARRY!
I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU.

GOLLY-- HE **SOUNDS**
NICE! I HOPE HE
LOOKS NICE, TOO!









JERRY

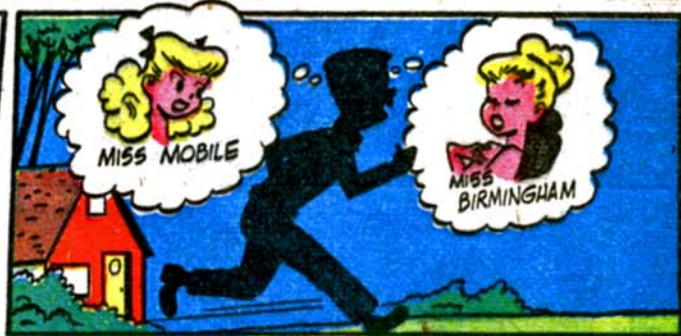
THE JITTERBUG

ERRY
BOGHOFF

JERRY, I CAN'T COME OVER TODAY!
MY AUNT IS VISITING FROM THE SOUTH,
AND I'VE GOT TO STICK AROUND WITH HER
AND HER TWO STATE-WIDE
BEAUTY CONTEST WINNERS!



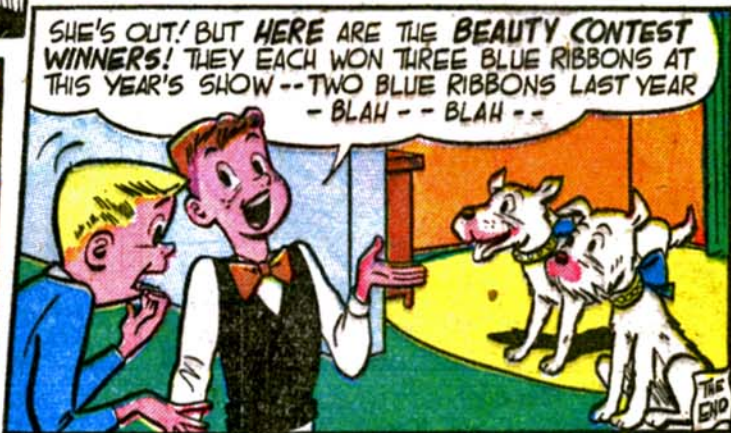
BEAUTY CONTEST WINNERS?
NEVER MIND, I'LL COME OVER
TO YOUR HOUSE!



HELLO, BILL - HOW'S
YOUR DEAR AUNT?



SHE'S OUT! BUT HERE ARE THE BEAUTY CONTEST
WINNERS! THEY EACH WON THREE BLUE RIBBONS AT
THIS YEAR'S SHOW -- TWO BLUE RIBBONS LAST YEAR
-- BLAH -- BLAH --



ADVERTISEMENT

Be KING of the ROAD with this GREAT BIKE!

HERE'S A GREAT new bicycle with all
the latest up-to-the-minute features—all
the gleaming chrome—all the speed and
flash you could want!

BICYCLES BY

Columbia
BUILT

SINCE 1877...

AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

Send for the big full color broadside
picturing this model and others of the
complete line of bicycles by Columbia.
THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
B42 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts
Please send me, free of charge, big illustrated
folder of exciting new models by Columbia in
full color.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____



★ ★ ★
SUPER-EQUIPPED
FIVE STAR
SUPERB MOTOCYCLE

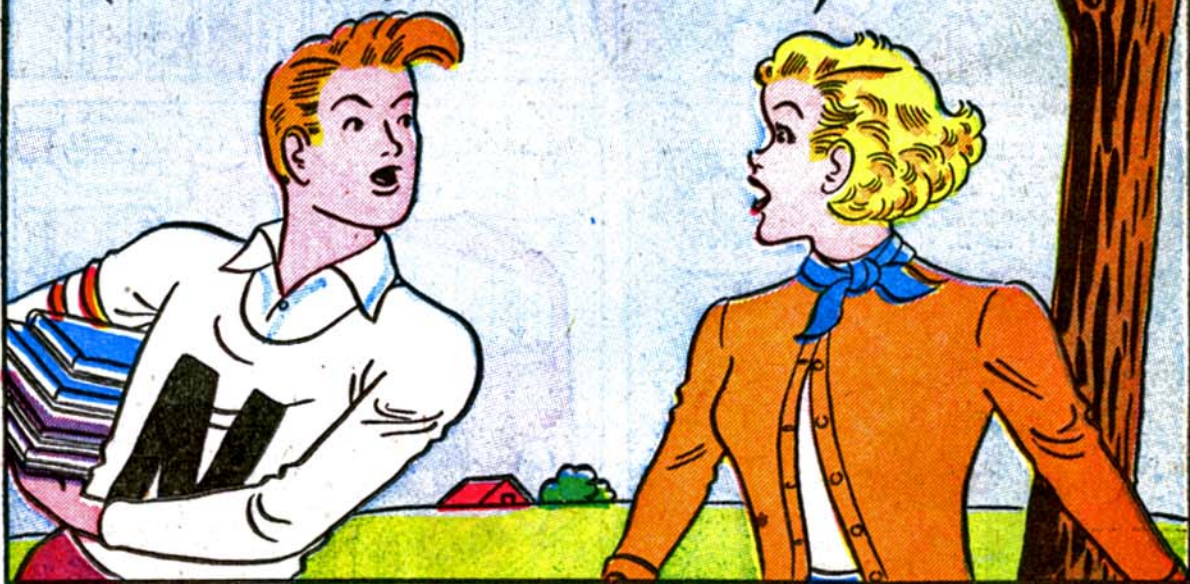




A DATE WITH JUDY

JUDY--WILL IT BE ALL RIGHT IF I PICK YOU UP AT 5:30 TO GO TO THE MOVIES?

WHY SO EARLY, QOGIE?



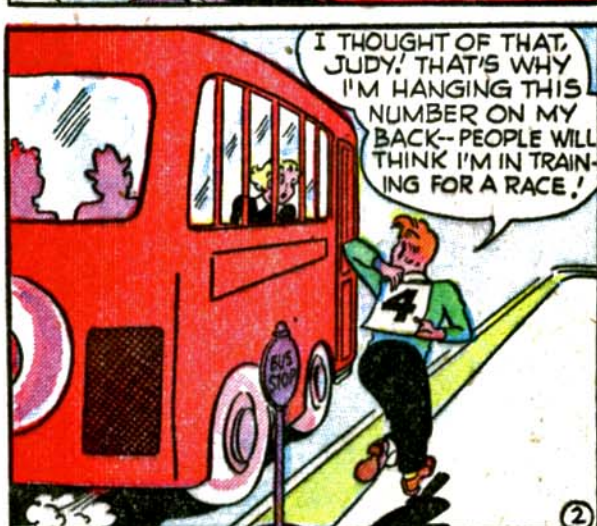
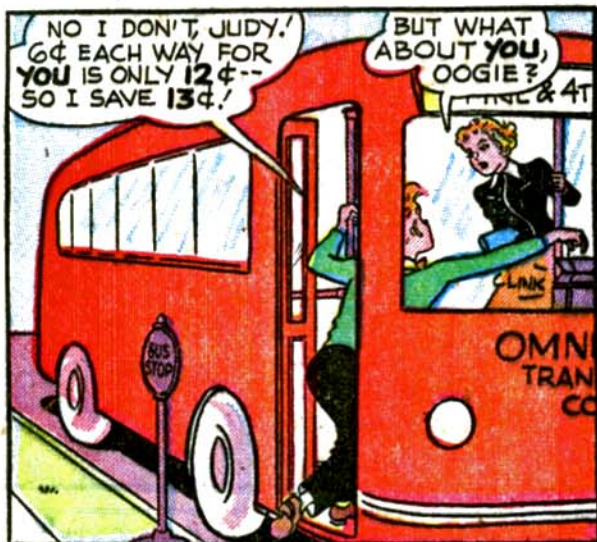
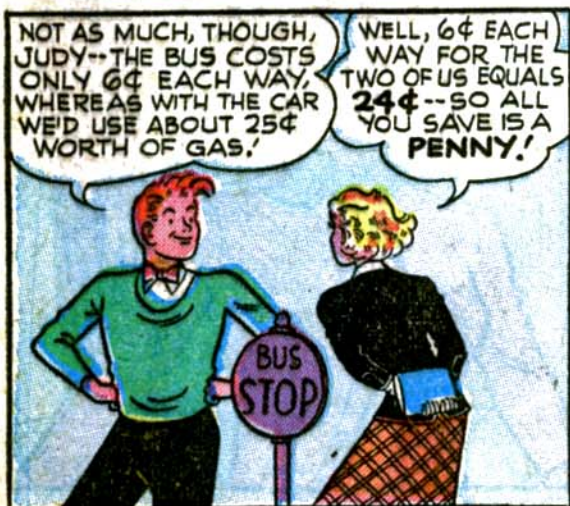
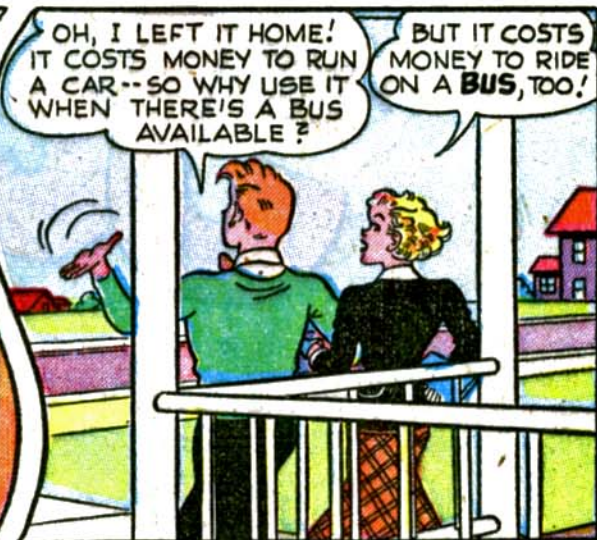
WELL, IN THAT WAY WE CAN GET THERE BEFORE 6 O'CLOCK-- BEFORE THE PRICES CHANGE, THAT IS!!

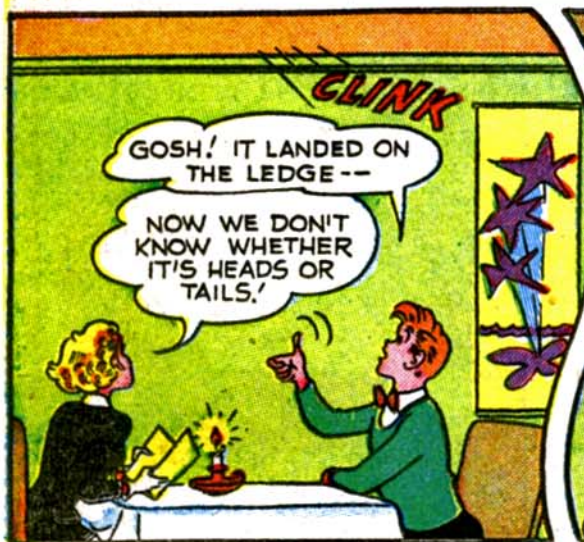
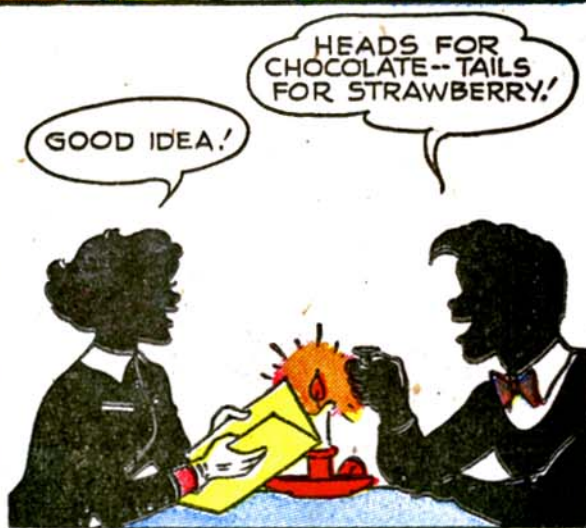
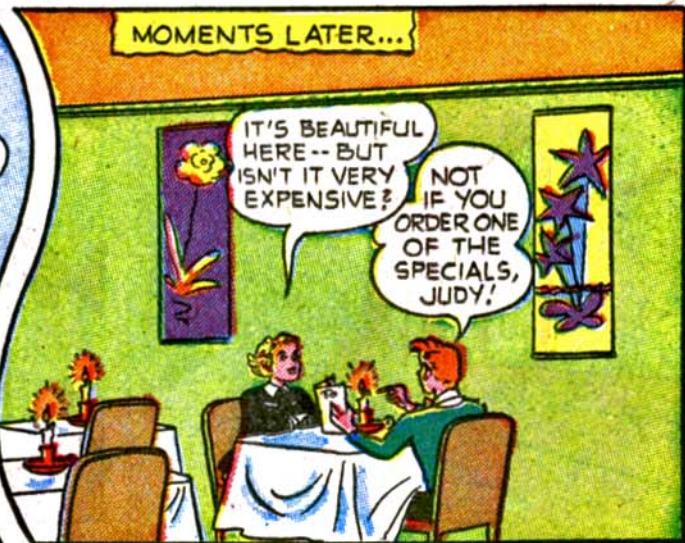
OH--GOOD IDEA, OOGIE. AND IF YOU'RE REALLY SHORT OF FUNDS THIS WEEK, I DON'T MIND IF WE DON'T GO TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT!

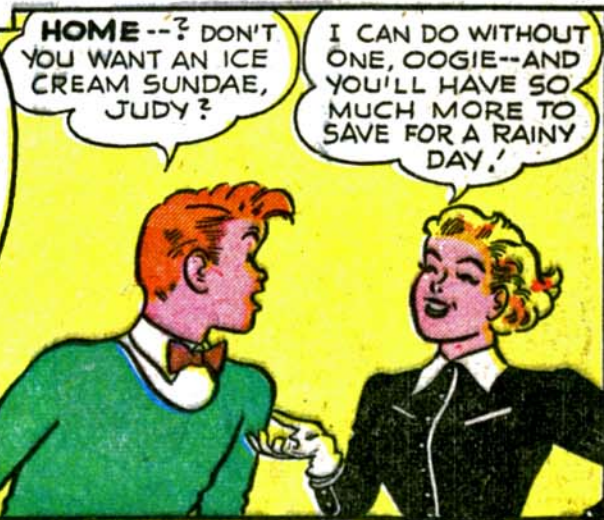
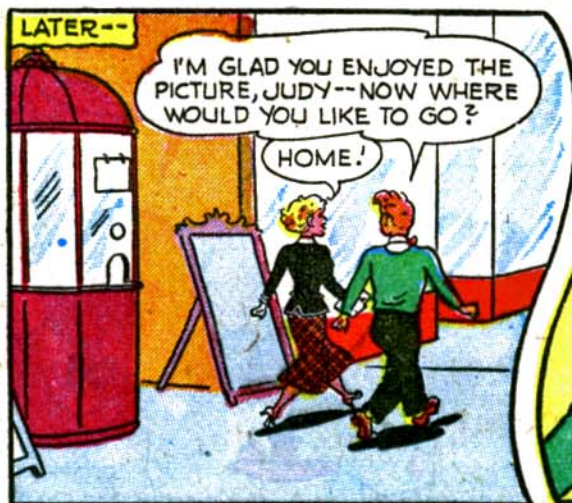
OH, IT'S NOT THAT I'M SHORT, JUDY--IT'S JUST THAT I'VE DECIDED THAT IT'S ABOUT TIME I STARTED TO SAVE FOR A RAINY DAY!

OOGIE, THAT'S **WONDERFUL!** AND I'M **PROUD** OF YOU! BY ALL MEANS, PICK ME UP AT 5:30 SO WE CAN GET TO THE MOVIES BEFORE THE PRICES GO UP!



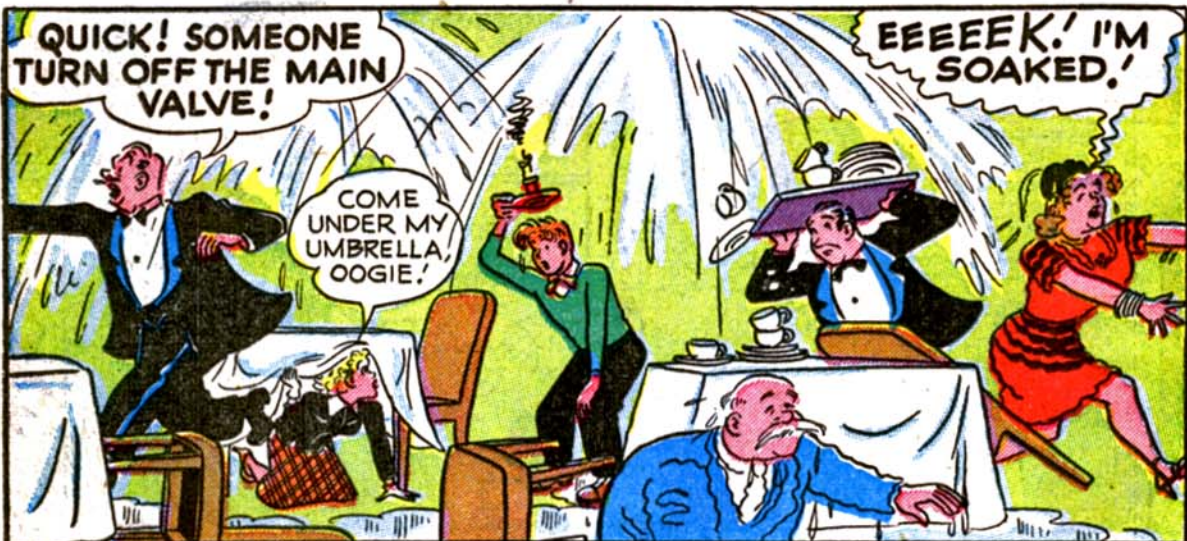






A DATE WITH JUDY





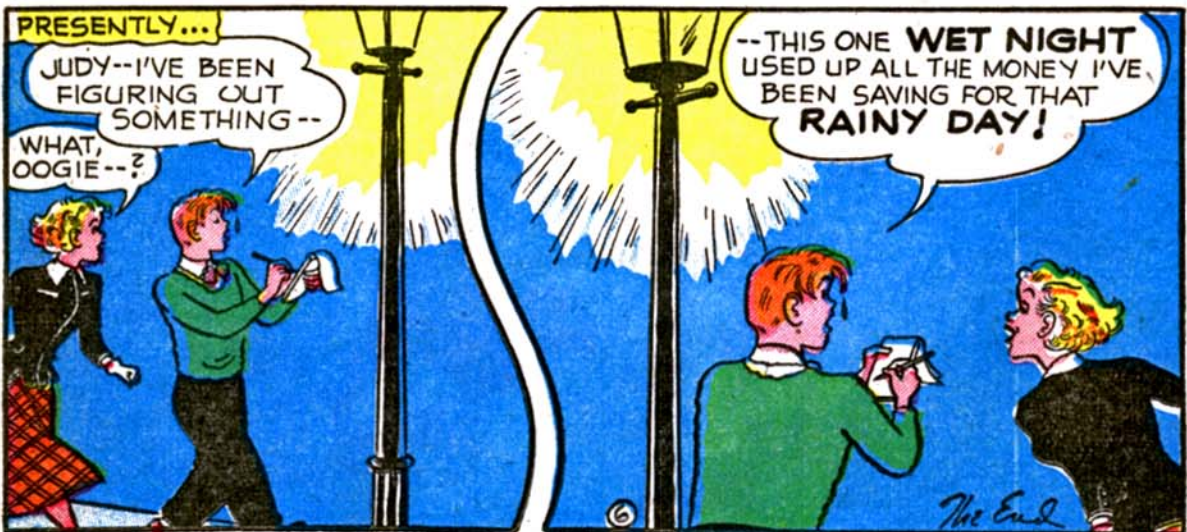
MOMENTS LATER--

COME ON OUT, YOU--
I SEE YOU!

ER-- HAS IT
STOPPED
RAINING?

YOU'RE GOING
TO PAY FOR ALL
THE DAMAGE
YOU'VE CAUSED!

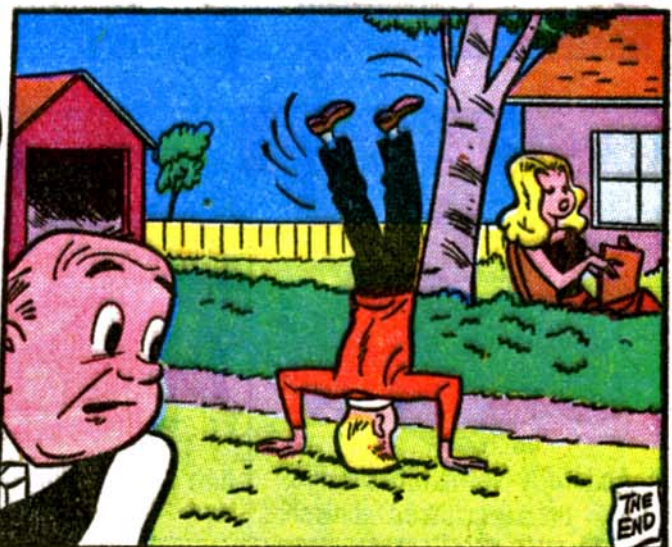
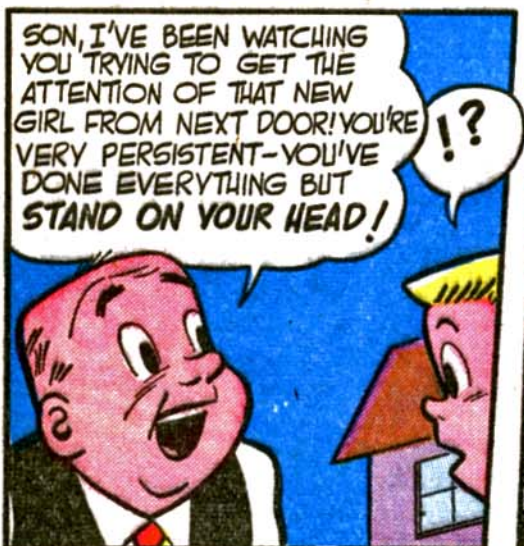
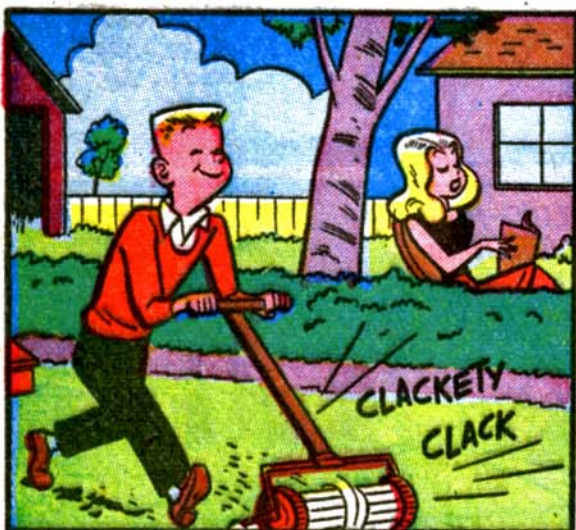
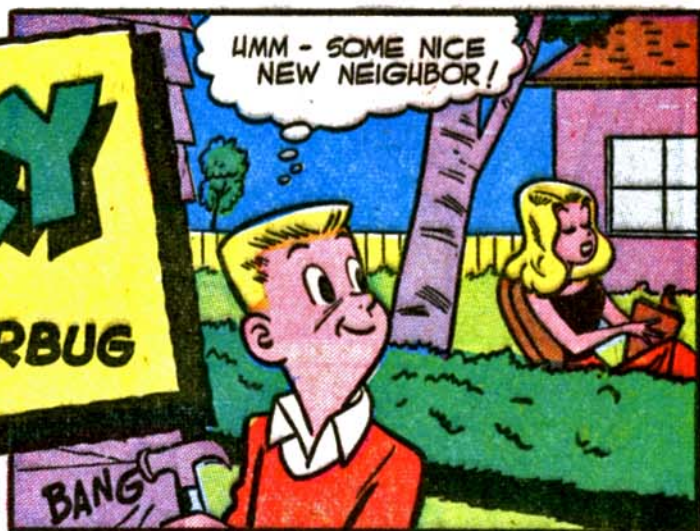
W-WON'T YOU
DEDUCT SOME-
THING FOR ALL
THE DISHES
THAT GOT
WASHED?





JERRY

THE JITTERBUG





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As Neddy Nestlé hits the dirt, He groans, then clutches at his shirt



How glad I am I blocked that ball— My **Crunch Bar** wasn't hurt at all!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...



NOTHING DOING DAY



IT was one of those days—those nothing doing days. Judy was lying face-down in the center of the living room floor, lackadaisically doing push-ups. In the middle of the seventh push-up, she stopped, let herself down with a slump, and lay for a few moments, completely resigned to inertia.

"Uhhh . . ." she sighed. "Nothing doing!"

She rolled over onto her back and stretched lazily. She edged over toward the telephone table, raised one foot and caught the telephone wire between two toes. Slowly, gently, she tugged with her foot at the wire, and just as the telephone toppled over the edge of the table, she raised her hands and caught it. With obvious effort she dialed a number, then sighed deeply and sank back to the floor once more, limp with exhaustion.

"Hello?" came Oogie's voice a moment later.

"Hello, Oogie . . ." said Judy. "It's me . . ."

"Oh, hi, Judy . . . How are you?"

"Fine. How are you?"

"Fine."

"That's nice." There was a long and very silent pause. Then Judy continued, "What are you doing, Oogie?"

"Nothing. What are *you* doing?"

"Nothing. Er—what's doing at your house in general?"

"Nothing. What's doing at *your* house these days?"

"Nothing. What—what's doing in your part of town?"

"Nothing. What's doing in *your* part—"

"Nothing, Oogie—nothing at all," interrupted Judy, a note of irritation creeping into her voice.

There was a long, long silence. Judy fiddled with the bare spot in the rug that Buttons had chewed when he was a puppy. "Oogie," she said at last, "what are you thinking?"

"Nothing," replied Oogie stolidly. "What are *you*—"

"Nothing. . . !" exclaimed Judy suddenly. "That's *ridiculous*, Oogie! You *must* be thinking *something*!"

"Uh-uh," insisted Oogie a little dully. "Nothing."

"All right, Oogie," said Judy with suppressed impatience, "let's not be funny! Come on and tell me what you were thinking!"

"I *can't*!" said Oogie. "I wasn't thinking anything, I tell you—*anything at all*!"

There was a long, taut silence. Judy frowned at the bare spot in the rug. Her eyes gleamed suddenly.

"Oogie Pringle," she said, her voice tight with suspicion, "you're *hiding something from me*!"

"I—I'm *what*?" said Oogie, startled.

"Don't act so surprised and innocent," retorted Judy. "You can't fool me! I know a guilty Oogie when I hear one! You're keeping something from me, Oogie—something you don't want me to find out about! That's why you're pulling all this nothing-doing-nothing-thinking business! Now, out with it, Oogie, before I get **REALLY** mad!"

"But, Judy, cross my heart—I'm not hiding a thing from you!" said Oogie in desperation. "**HONEST!**"

"Well-l-l—" conceded Judy, "maybe you're not hiding anything from me on purpose! But you are hiding things from me unconsciously!"

"I wish I were!" muttered Oogie.

"Wish you were what, Oogie?" said Judy.

"Unconscious!" said Oogie miserably.

"Oogie!" scolded Judy. "This is no time to joke! You're in a serious condition and you don't realize it! You just *think* you weren't thinking anything! *Actually*, your mind was full of a *lot* of things, only they're so far deep down inside of you that you don't even know they're there! The trouble with you, Oogie, is that you haven't read enough psychology!"

"The trouble with you, Judy," retorted Oogie, "is that you haven't, *either*! A smattering of psychology can cause a lot of troublesome thoughts!"

"*Exactly my point in reverse!*" said Judy. "A smattering of troublesome thoughts can cause a lot of psychology! That's why you must tell me about those thoughts hidden deep down inside of you, Oogie, or they'll *grow* and *grow* and *grow* till pretty soon that's all you'll be thinking about—although, of course, you won't realize it!"

"Judy," said Oogie, "that's silly! If there's something on my mind, I'd certainly be the first to know about it, wouldn't I?"

"Not at all, Oogie!" said Judy. "Unless you *force* them, those thoughts may *never* come out into the open, though they're there all the time, affecting your whole life!"

"But, Judy! I can't for the life of me think what they are!"

"Oogie, it's just that you're a little afraid! But there's nothing to fear, really! Lots of people have complexes!"

"Well," said Oogie, "if I haven't got one *already*, you're certainly *giving* me one!"

"Oogie, you must learn to face your complex!" warned Judy. "If you *don't*, the day will come when it will **EXPLODE** inside of you!"

"Oh, boy!" chuckled Oogie. "You mean it'll be all over and so will I, hah, Judy!"

"So now," screeched Judy, "you're making a joke of it all! Very well, Mr. Oogie Pringle—I did my best to help you! Hereafter you can just keep your horrible old complexes to yourself and see if I care! And I don't ever want to speak to you again! **GOODBYE!**"

There was an ear-rending click from Oogie's receiver. "Oh, boy!" he thought unhappily as he hung up the phone. "She's really steaming! I'd better get over there and set things straight!"

He dashed out the front door and over to Judy's house, "Judy," he said to the icy face that greeted him, "I've come over to confess my hidden thoughts to you!"

"I'm sorry, Oogie," said Judy coldly. "You had your chance—"

"Aw, please, Judy," begged Oogie. "You can't let me down now! I—I might explode or something!"

"Well-l-l—all right!" conceded Judy. "If you're really sorry about before! Come in and sit down and concentrate on your inner psychology and tell me what you find there!"

Oogie sat down, closed his eyes tightly, and concentrated. "I find," he said, "**J-U-D-Y! JUDY!**"

"Why, Oogie," cried Judy, "that's *me*! I'M the one you're thinking about deep down inside you!"

"Yeah!" grinned Oogie. "You're my complex! Is that bad?"

"On the contrary," smiled Judy, "that's good! Especially now that you've faced it!"

"Well," proposed Oogie, "how about helping me face my complex over a soda?"

"You talked me into it!" said Judy, running to get her jacket.

Just then Judy's brother, Randolph, walked lazily into the room from the kitchen, munching an apple. "Hi, Oogie," he said with a bored shrug. "Some day, hah? Nothing doing!"

"Randolph," said Oogie, "take it from me—where your sister Judy's concerned, **THERE'S NEVER NOTHING DOING!**"

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THE CIRCUS OWNER'S
BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER
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OF A DATE WITH JUDY, published Bi-Monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1950.

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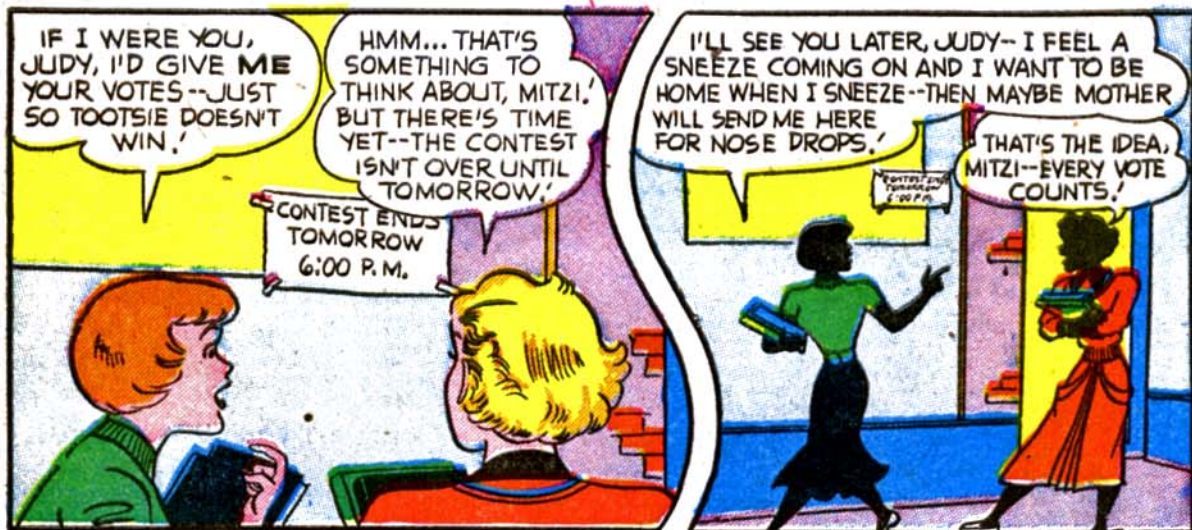
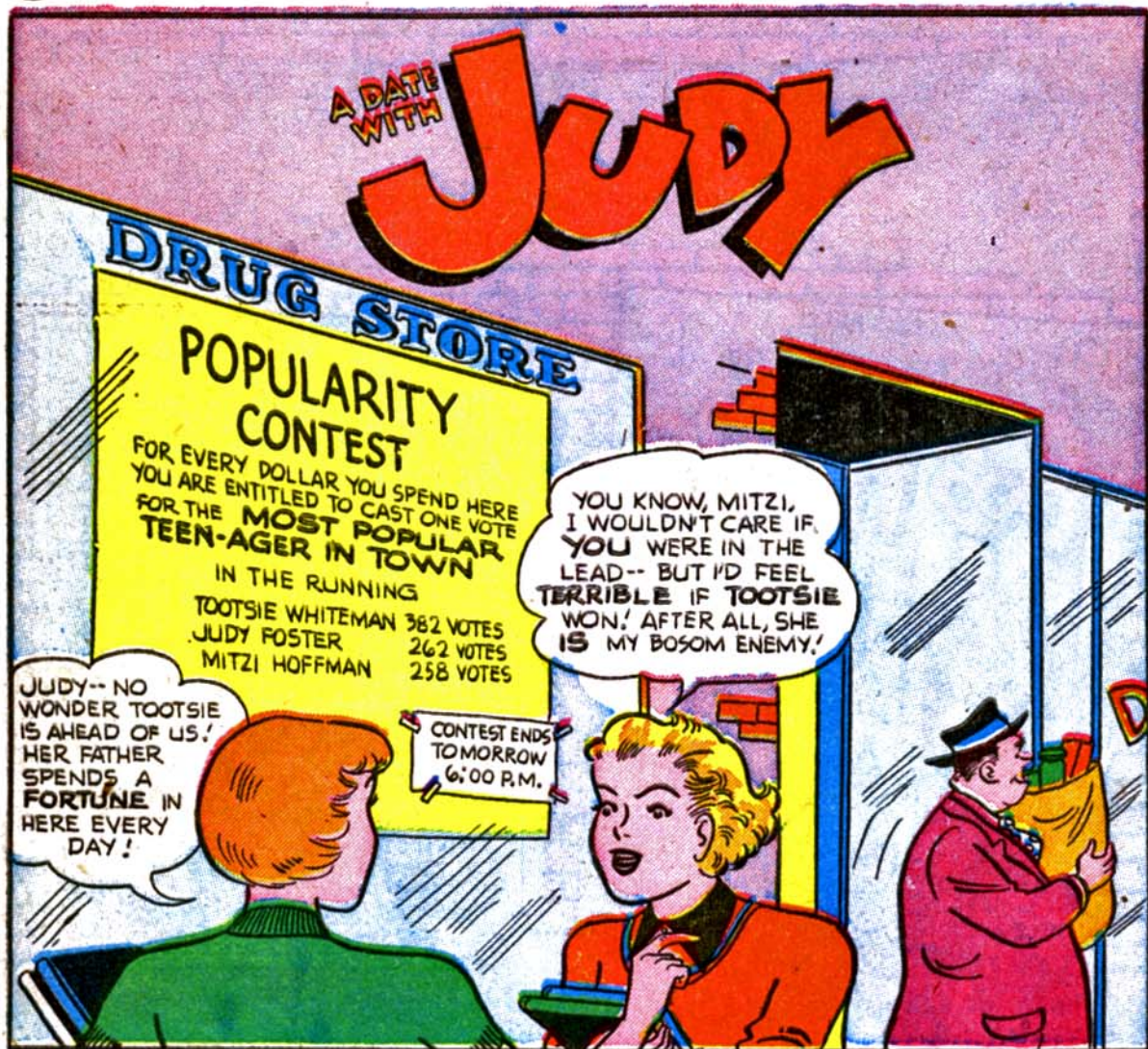
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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1950. FERDINAND ASCHER, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1951).



JUDY, LOOK! ANOTHER DOLLAR -- ANOTHER VOTE!

OH, WONDERFUL, OOGIE! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

FROM MY MOTHER!

BUT I THOUGHT SHE WASN'T GOING TO LET YOU BUY HER ANOTHER THING! SHE'S WELL STOCKED WITH EVERYTHING!

DRUG STORE

MR. THOMPSON, CAN I PLEASE HAVE A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF SOMETHING TO TOUCH UP A FEW GRAY HAIRS ON MY MOTHER'S HEAD?

CERTAINLY, OOGIE!

SINCE WHEN IS YOUR MOTHER GETTING GRAY, OOGIE?

SHE'S REALLY NOT, JUDY, BUT IF ONE LOOKS HARD ENOUGH FOR SOMETHING, ONE CAN EASILY FIND IT -- AND I WAS THE ONE WHO DID THE LOOKING!

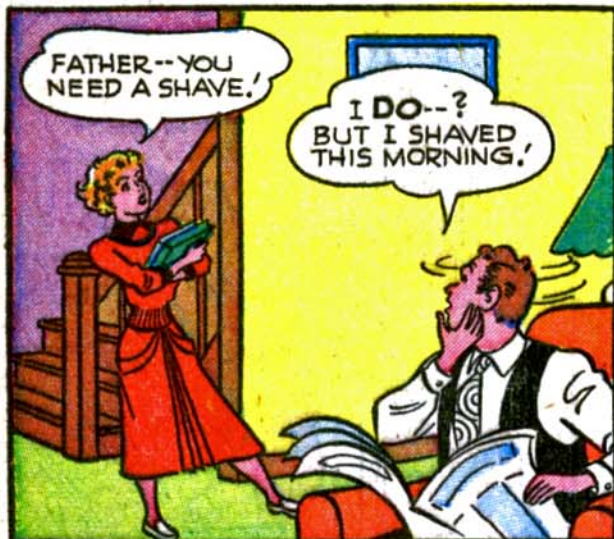
THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR, OOGIE-- AND ANOTHER VOTE FOR JUDY, I SUPPOSE!

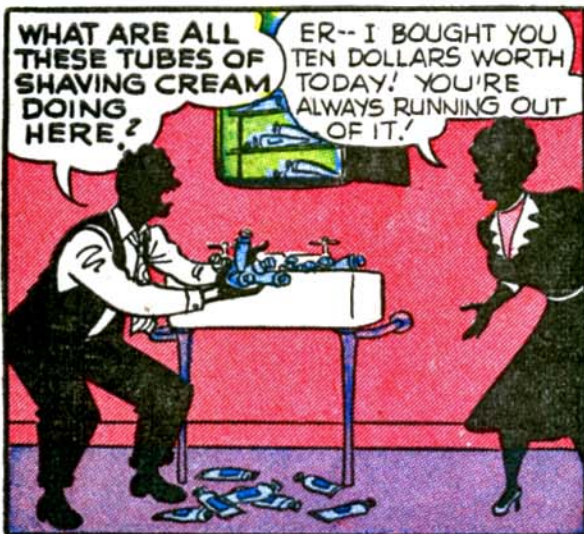
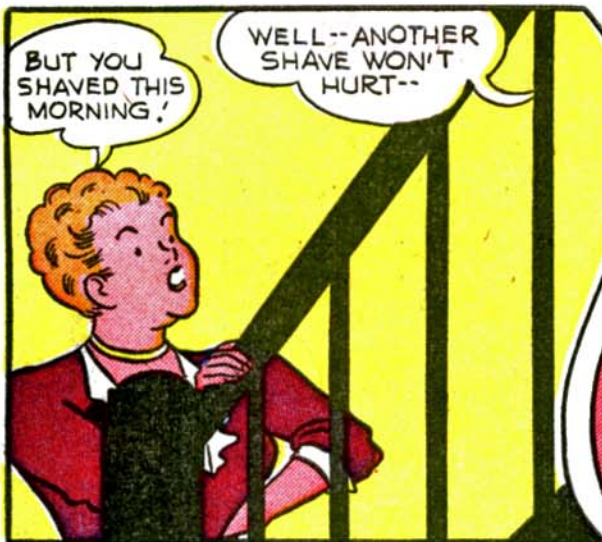
THAT'S RIGHT--AND THAT MAKES JUDY ONE VOTE CLOSER TO TOOTSIE!

ONE VOTE CLOSER--BUT STILL 119 BEHIND HER!

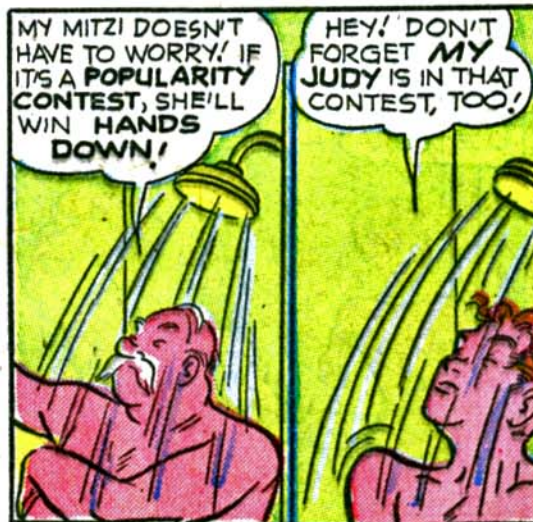
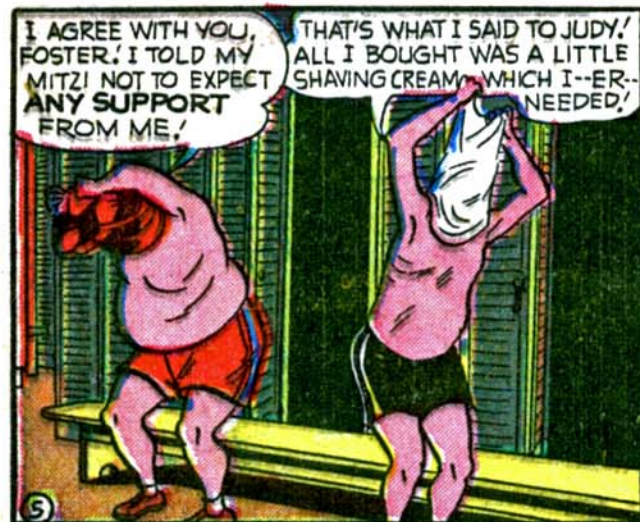
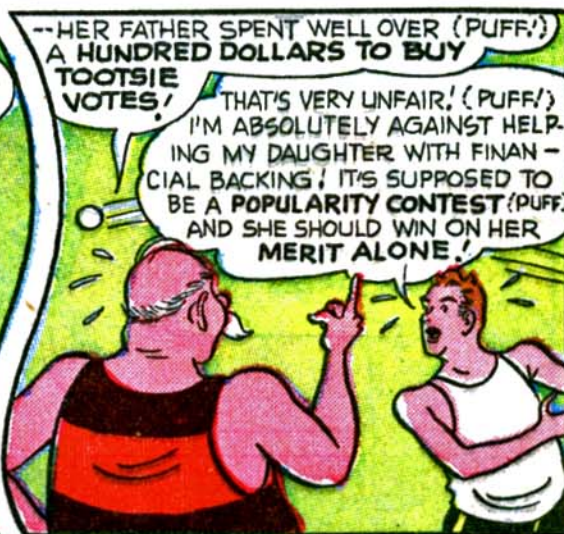
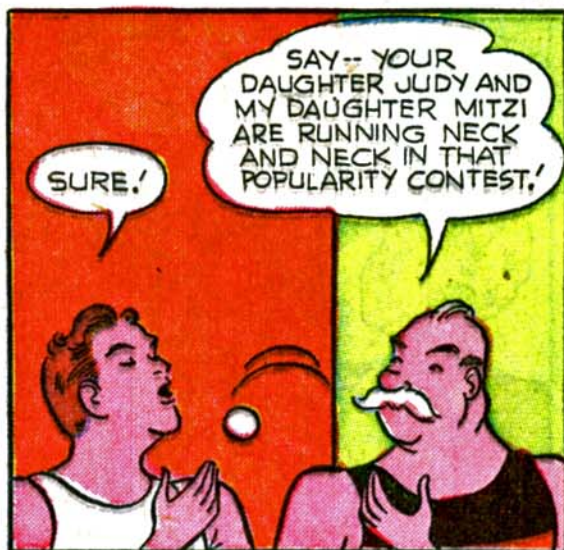
COULDN'T YOUR FATHER USE ABOUT A HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF SHAVING CREAM? THAT WOULD PUT YOU IN THE LEAD!

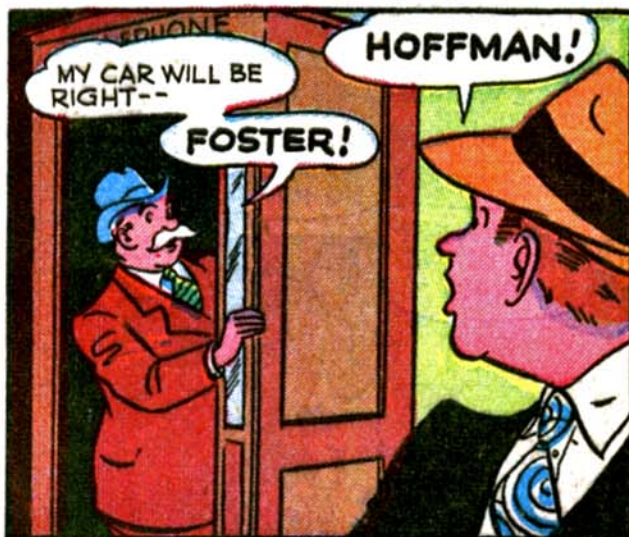
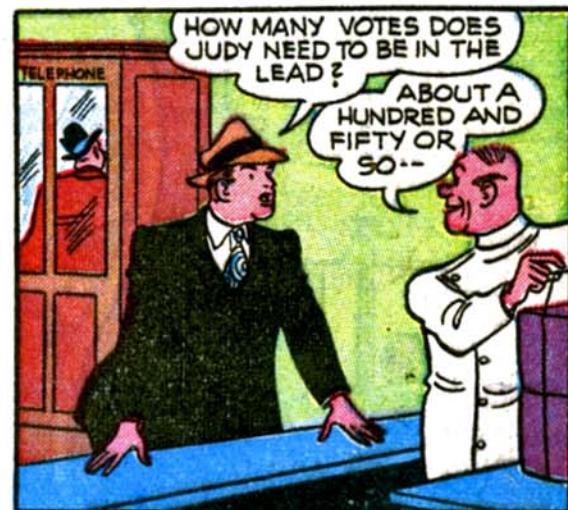
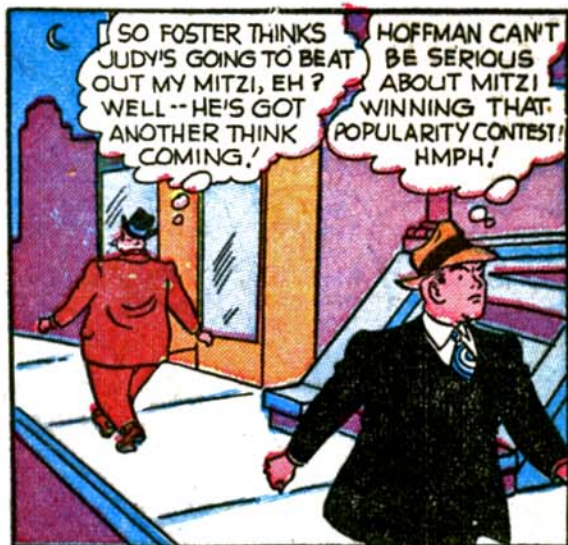
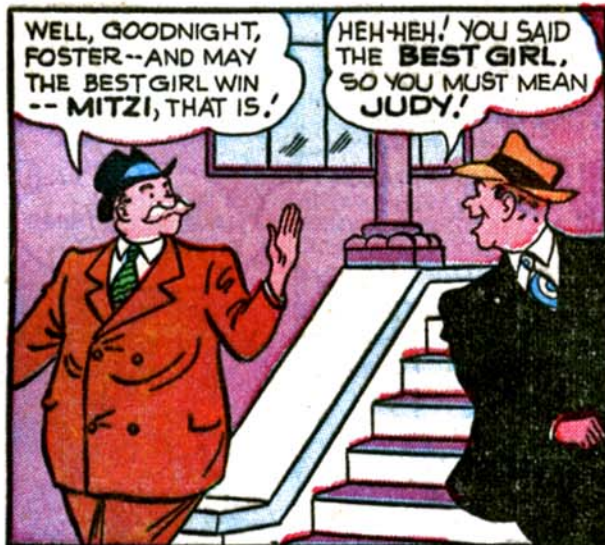
A HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF SHAVING CREAM--? THAT'S MUCH TOO MUCH TO ASK OF HIM! BUT MAYBE HE'LL GO FOR SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF SHAVING CREAM AND FIFTY DOLLARS WORTH OF RAZOR BLADES!





A DATE WITH JUDY







A DATE WITH JUDY



NEXT DAY-- 5:00 P.M... RUNNING

TOOTSIE WHITEHEAD 423 VOTES
JUDY FOSTER 423 VOTES
MITZI HOFFMAN 423 VOTES

FATHER--MITZI AND JUDY ARE UP TO ME!

BUT THEY'RE NOT AHEAD OF YOU, TOOTSIE!

FATHER--PLEASE DON'T SPEND ANY MORE MONEY, EVEN IF I LOSE!

YOU WON'T LOSE! DON'T WORRY, MITZI!

FATHER--WHY DON'T YOU AND MITZI'S FATHER AND TOOTSIE'S FATHER MAKE SORT OF A PACT... BUZZ... BUZZ...

HM... YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE, JUDY...



PSST... PSST...

GIRLS--WE, YOUR FATHERS, HAVE AGREED NOT TO CAST **ANOTHER VOTE** FOR OUR RESPECTIVE DAUGHTERS--

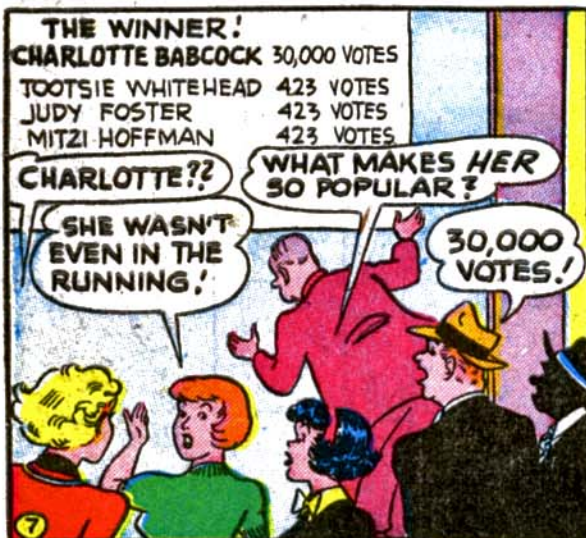
--AND WITH LESS THAN AN HOUR TO GO, IT LOOKS LIKE **ALL THREE** OF YOU WILL BE DECLARED WINNERS!

AND THAT SHOULD PLEASE ALL OF US CONCERNED!

PRESENTLY...

LOOK--DO YOU THINK HE'S GOING TO LIST THE THREE OF US AS THE WINNERS?

BUT OF COURSE! WHAT ELSE CAN HE DO?



THE WINNER!
CHARLOTTE BABCOCK 30,000 VOTES
TOOTSIE WHITEHEAD 423 VOTES
JUDY FOSTER 423 VOTES
MITZI HOFFMAN 423 VOTES

CHARLOTTE??

WHAT MAKES HER SO POPULAR?

SHE WASN'T EVEN IN THE RUNNING!

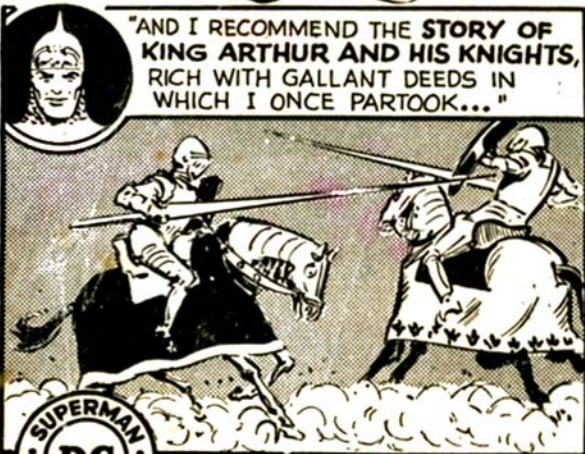
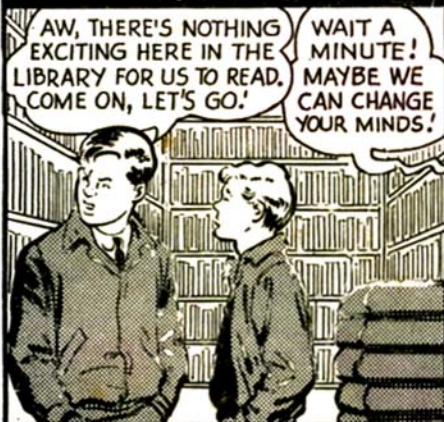
30,000 VOTES!



HER FATHER JUST **BOUGHT** MY DRUG STORE FOR **\$30,000!** SORRY!

THE END

The World of Adventure in BOOKS



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