









A DATE WITH JUDY, No. 43, Oct.-Nov., 1954. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 480 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER JULY 14, 1947 at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage, Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds.

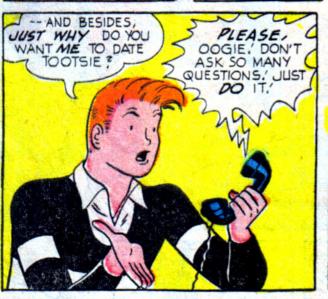
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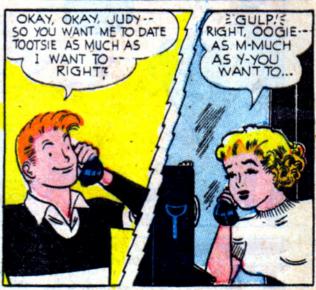
















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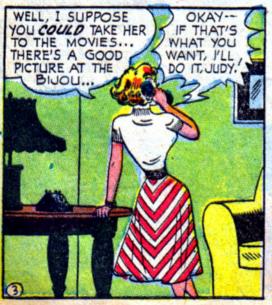
























VERY WELL, TOOTSIE-



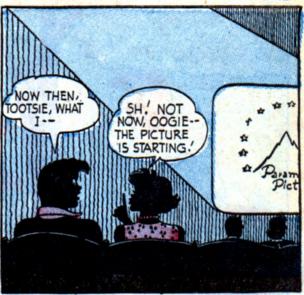


WAIT A MINUTE, OOGIE!

































BUY

has the answer to



JUST THOUGHT WE COULD TAKE YOU I'D SEE ABOUT ON, JOE, BUT FRANKLY CHANCES FOR A YOU'D GET FURTHER A IN THE LONG RUN JOB, MR. BROWN. I KINDA LIKE IF YOU FINISHED FOOLING AROUND SCHOOL FIRST, EDU-WITH MECHANICAL CATION PAYS OFF, THINGS . YOU KNOW!



I STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF STAYING AT SCHOOL, I'M NOT GETTING ANYTHING OUT OF IT.



I SEE HOW YOU FEEL, SON, BUT WE'D BE PRETTY DISAPPOINTED IF YOU QUIT SCHOOL NOW, ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO GET INTERESTED IN YOUR STUDIES?



I HAVE AN

IDEA. WHY

I'M GLAD YOU HAD THE SENSE TO COME IN TO SEE ME, JOE, I'VE REARRANGED YOUR SCHEDULE, AND IT INCLUDES A NEW COURSE THAT'S RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY.



HIYA, JOE .
GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE STILL AROUND.

ECHANICS

WHY SHOULDN'T I BE? THAT NEW COURSE I'M TAKING IS A HONEY. AND I'M DOING BETTER IN MY OTHER SUBJECTS, TOO. BOY AM I GLAD I DIDN'T QUIT WHEN



JOE SETTLED AN IMPORTANT
DECISION THE WISE WAY, WHEN IT
COMES TO SOMETHING THAT WILL
INFLUENCE YOUR WHOLE LIFE,
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IT FOR YOU, YOUR FUTURE DESERVES
REAL THOUGHT--AND THE BEST
ADVICE YOU CAN GET.



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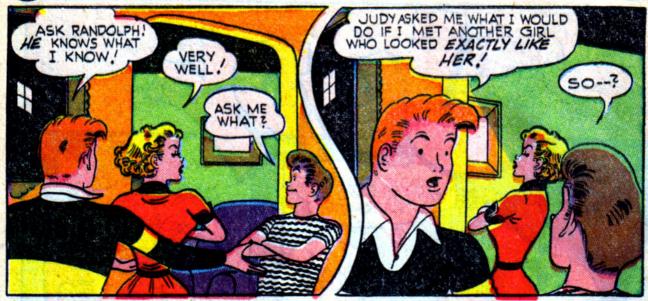


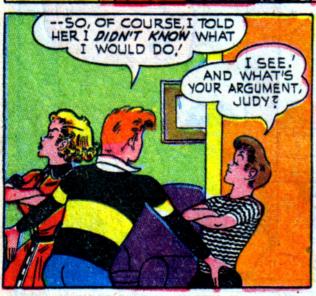


















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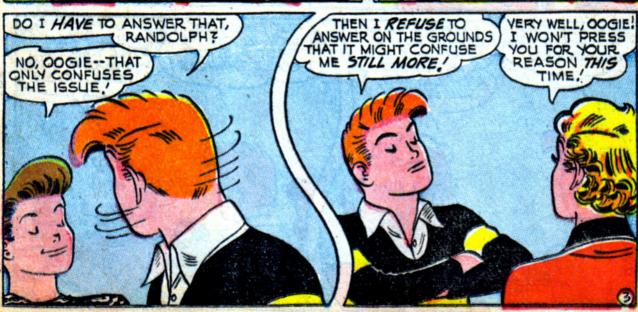






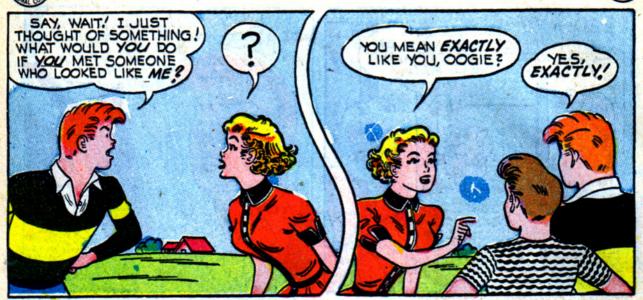












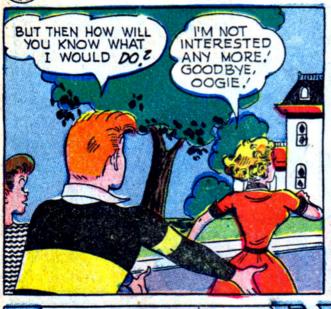




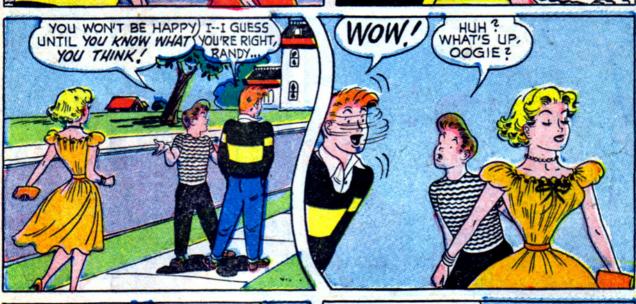


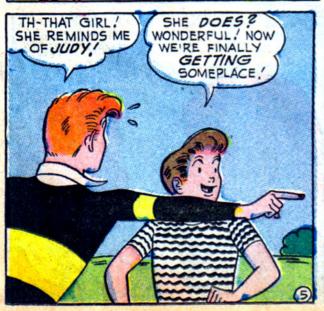


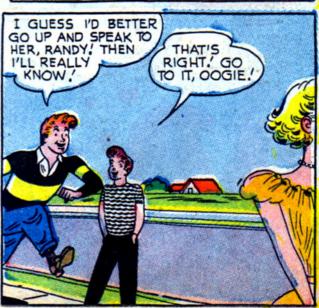






















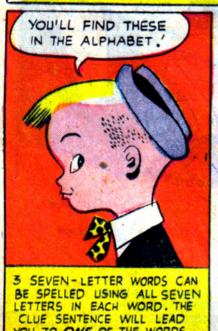




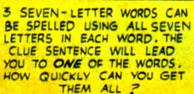


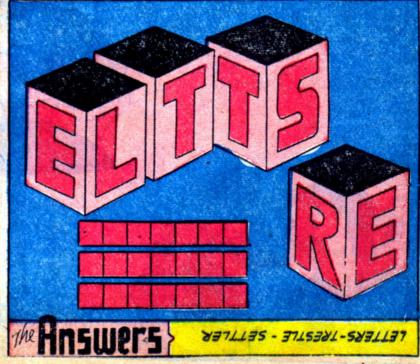


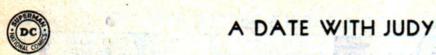
PRANK H. FLEER CORP



HEADS!











THIS CHOKER CORSAGE IS DARLING, BOB.' HOW'D YOU EVER THINK OF IT? I THOUGHT OF YOU AND IT CAME TO ME--JUST LIKE THAT!

> KATHY'S WEARING THE HAWAIIAN LEI IN A SWEET AND SHORTENED VERSION.' WHY NOT TRY A CHOKER CORSAGE ON YOUR NEXT BIG DATE EXCURSION?

"HEADS" ONTO THE SCENE --WITH SUCH A PRETTY TOPPING, SUE REALLY IS A QUEEN!



A ROSE ON A VELVET RIBBON TO TIE UPON HER WRIST --IT'S THE OLD CORSAGE IDEA WITH A LOOK-AND-LOVE-IT TWIST."



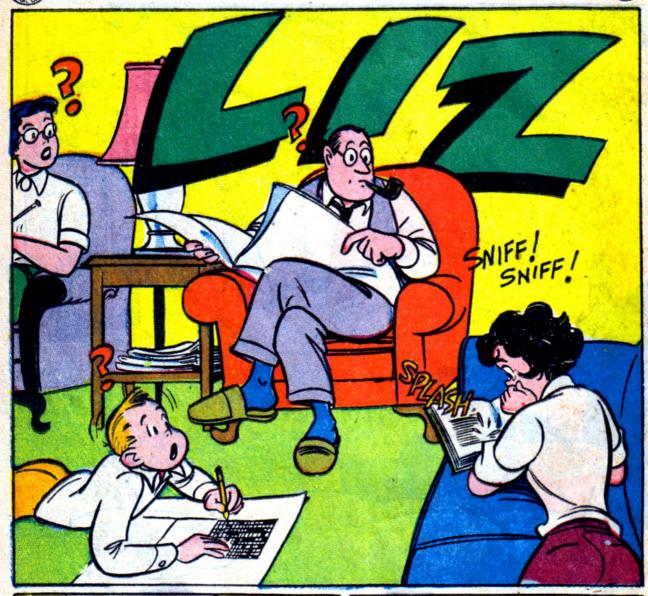
















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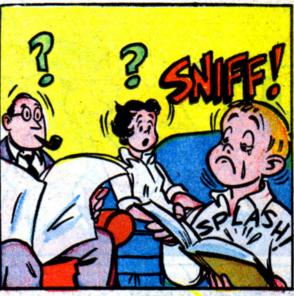




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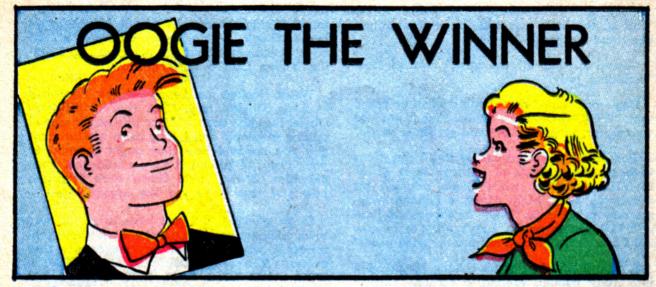
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OGIE was strolling along Main Street when several of the others from school caught up with him. They were all pepped up about something and it didn't take long for Oogie to find out what. "Mr. Leading Young Citizen of Tomorrow!" orated Weldo loudly, giving Oogie a congratulatory slap on the back.

"M-Mr. Wh-what-?" gasped Oogie.

"Oogie hasn't seen the posters or the evening newspaper yet," grinned Bob. "We'd better wise him up."

"We're all going to vote for you, Oogie," promised Tina, "and we're on our way right now to ring doorbells and get everyone else in town to vote for you, too. It's organization and action that counts in a campaign and believe me, we're going to see that you win!"

Oogie was still as blank as a newly-milled sheet of paper. "Look," he demanded flatly, "would you kids mind coming down to earth just long enough for me to find out what this is all about? After all, I've got a right to know WHAT I'm winning."

"Sure, sure, sure," said Waldo placatingly. "You see, the Town Council is running a contest to see which one of us boys or girls gives the most promise of being the Leading Citizen of Tomorrow. The one who gets the most votes will be the winner and we've decided, Oogie, that it should be you."

"M-me—!" croaked Oogie, a sudden glow of pleasure and pride spreading over his face. "G-gosh, kids, I had no idea you felt that way about me. I don't know what to say. Er—what kind of person is this Leading Citizen of Tomorrow supposed to be, anyway?"

"Well," said Mary, "he's supposed to possess all the finest qualities of an outstanding citizen—good sportsmanship, open-mindedness, generosity, kindness, consideration for others, unselfishness—"

"G-golly!" gulped Oogie, the glow now enveloping him from head to foot. "I—I sure am flattered! B-but are you positive that I've got all those wonderful qualities?"

"Sure we're sure," said Waldo, emphatically cutting Oogie short. "We all think you're a great guy, Oogie. The tops. First-rate. Besides, you won the honor of being our candidate fair and square. We put all of our names into a hat and yours was the lucky one drawn."

"Y-you mean—" croaked Oogie, "that the only reason you're voting for me is that you drew names from a hat and mine was the lucky one—?"

"Certainly," said Bob. "What's wrong with that? If we all went out and campaigned for ourselves, we'd get nowhere fast. By pooling our efforts we'll be able to put one of us across in great style."

"Oh . ." said Oogie hollowly "I—I thought for a minute you really thought I was all those things Mary said—"

"Golly, Oogie," rebuked Tina, "what are you complaining about? Here we are willing to wear out our shoe leather to get you elected and still you're not satisfied. Some gratitude!"

"Oh, don't get me wrong," said Oogie "I'm grateful, all right, only

"Just think, Cogie," said Helen, "your picture will be in the paper and you'll be honored at a ceremony in Town Hall with the Mayor and the Town Council and the Fire Chief and the Police Chief all there and—"

"-and everyone in town will turn and point you out as you pass by," continued Jeanie, "and all the little kids will follow you around like some big hero—"

"—and so will all the girls," grinned Bob. "Including Judy!"

Oogie brightened considerably when he heard that. "WO-O-O-OW!" he yelled. "What are you waiting for, gang? Get out and get those votes!"

The others dispersed hastily in all directions to begin the business of putting Oogie across to THE PEOPLE, while Oogie resumed his sauntering along Main Street, a definite swagger now in his walk. "Boy!" he thought to himself. "I'll be kingpin in Judy's alley from now on! I can hardly wait to tell her the good news!"

A second later he had his chance. He bumped into Judy coming around a corner. "Oogie!" she exclaimed, interrupting him before he got more than the first syllable out. "You'll never guess what! Never, never, never in ten thousand million years would you guess what is about to happen!"

Oogie smiled to himself. "She's already heard the good news about me," he thought smugly, "and she thinks she's going to be the first to let me know!" Aloud he said, "Let's hear what you've got to say, Judy. I can hardly wait, heh-heh!"

"Well," beamed Judy, "the Town Council is running a contest to elect the Leading Young Citizen of Tomorrow and—I'M GOING TO BE ELECTED!"

"Y-YOU-!" gasped Oogie.

"That's right," smiled Judy. "Some of us kids got together and drew straws to see which one of us should be elected and I drew the lucky straw! Isn't that wonderful, Oogie, isn't that just simply divine?"

"Er-that's the last straw," groaned Oogie.

"Why, Oogie," said Judy. "That's no way to act. I thought you'd be happy to hear about it. After all, it isn't everybody that gets elected the Leading Young Citizen of Tomorrow."

"You can say that again," muttered Oogie. "Listen, Judy—I think it's peachy swell that you're going to be elected and to prove it I'm going out right now to find the rest of the gang and tell them they've got to cast their votes for you and you alone!" And with that Oogie hurried off before Judy could utter another sound.

He went everywhere, but it was several hours before he found any of the guys or girls who were out campaigning for him. They had scattered to all corners of the town. At last he found Waldo coming out of old Mrs. Brown's house. "Look, Waldo," gulped Oogie, "it's all off, this business about me being elected Leading Young Citizen of Tomorrow."

Waldo looked wide-eyed at the desperate look on Oogie's face. "But that's ridiculous, Oogie. I've just been all over this neighborhood talking to people and telling them what a great guy you are and how they ought to vote for you. They all promised they would, too, even old Mrs. Brown here. Guess she's forgotten how you used to swipe her apples!"

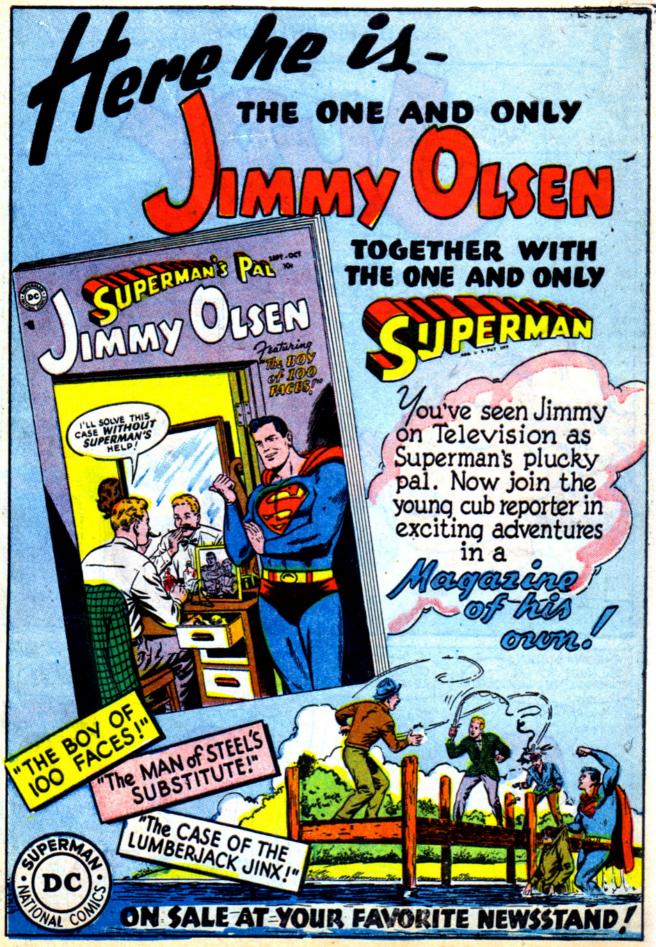
Oogie groaned. "I'll just have to go all over town making everybody take back their promises. It would be fatal for me to win that contest! You see, JUDY'S A CANDIDATE, TOO, AND IF I WIN, SHE MIGHT BE HURT! I wouldn't let that happen to Judy for anything in the world. How I feel isn't important. It's how Judy feels that counts!"

Oogie rushed off to begin calling on everybody in every neighborhood in town, urging them to vote for Judy instead of for him. Several days later he had finished and the election was in the bag. For Judy, that is. Oogie gave a sigh of relief. It had been a close call, but Judy surely was going to be a happy girl tonight when the winner was announced at the big meeting in Town Hall!

Oogie was smiling as he took his seat in the audience that night. He smiled as the Mayor got up to make the victor's name known. He smiled as the name floated out over the loud-speaker system—and that's when his smile froze. "OOGIE PRINGLE..." the Mayor was saying, "OOGIE PRINGLE HAS BEEN ELECTED THE LEADING YOUNG CITIZEN OF TOMORROW BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY OF VOTES..."

There was a deafening roar of applause and Oogie was not sure what happened from that point on. There were speeches and prizes and applause and cheers—and then there was Judy, smiling at him and standing close. "H-honestly, Judy," he gulped guiltily, "I tried to prevent it, honest I did. I—I just don't understand what went wrong—"

"Nothing went wrong, Oogie," exclaimed Judy admiringly. "Everything turned out exactly right. You see, everybody realized what you were doing—trying to get me elected instead of yourself—and, well, there wasn't any question in anyone's mind who's the best example of good sportsmanship and kindness and generosity! You, Oogie! You're definitely the Leading Young Citizen of Tomorrow! And as far as I'm concerned, Oogie, you're not only the winner—you're also the prize!"



























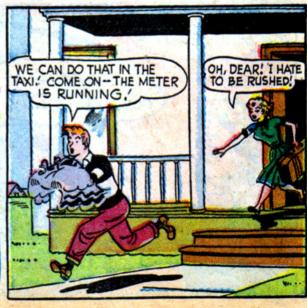












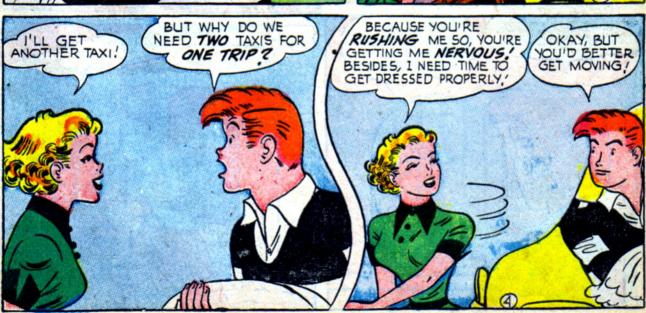












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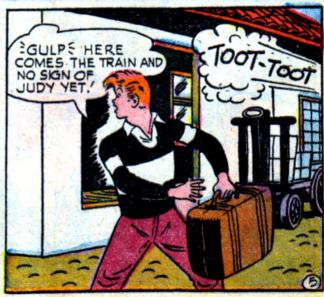
















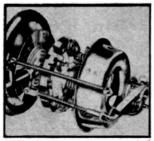












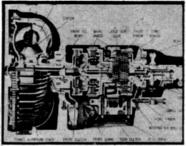
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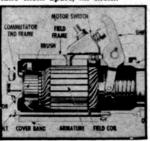


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