



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

DEC.-JAN.
NO. 50

TELEVISION AND RADIO'S
COAST TO COAST FAVORITE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

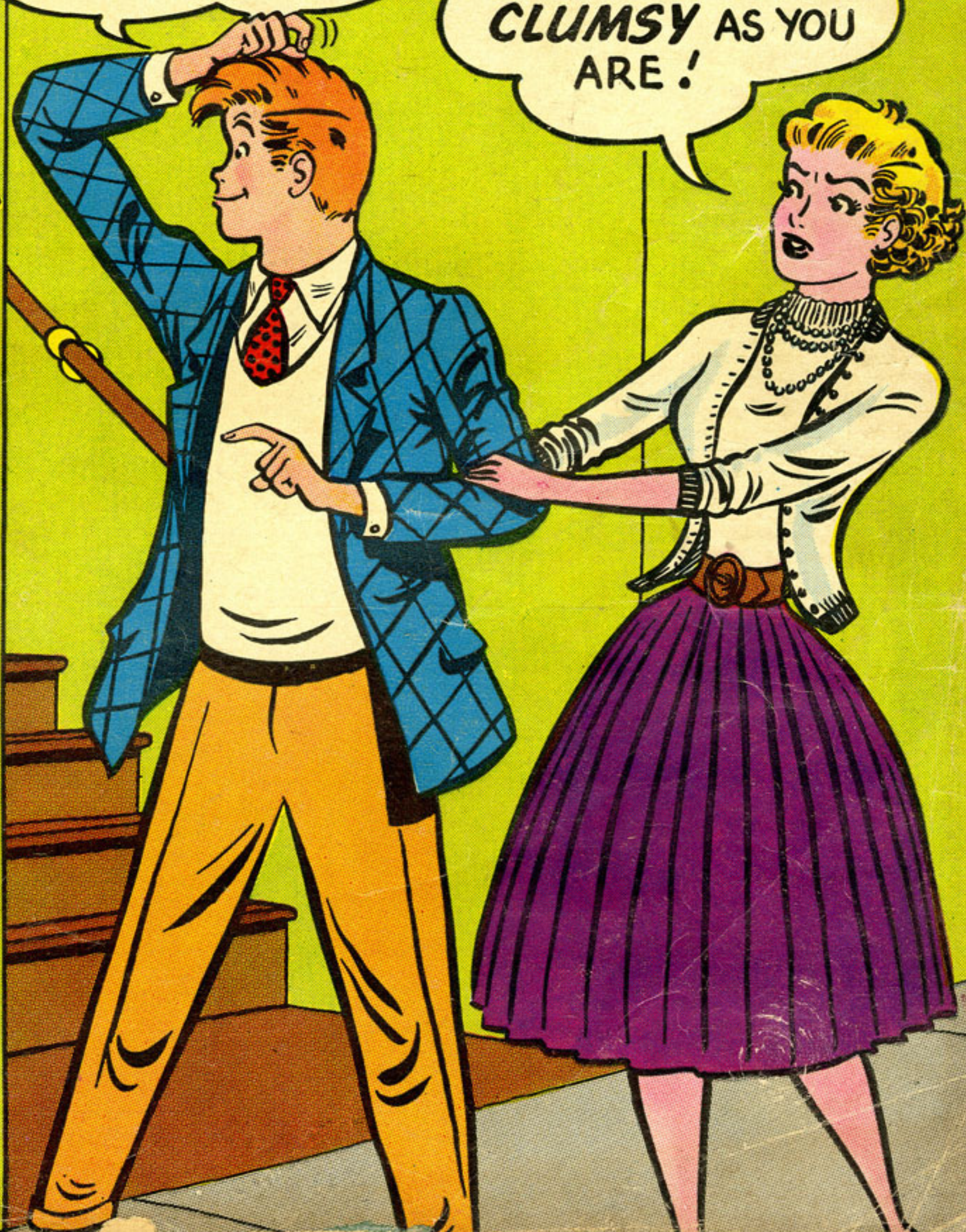
A DATE WITH JUDY

LET
Gilda
TEACH YOU
TO MAMBO
Gracefully!

ONE
FLIGHT UP

SAY, MAYBE I
OUGHT TO TAKE
SOME LESSONS!

ER--NEVER MIND,
OOGIE! I'D LIKE
YOU TO STAY AS
CLUMSY AS YOU
ARE!



Draw me!

TRY FOR A **FREE** 2-YEAR ART SCHOLARSHIP WORTH \$335⁰⁰



If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may win two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Real money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work—and there's room for you in the art field. Thousands of artists are needed today.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED BY SCHOOL FAMOUS AMONG ARTISTS

This is the world's largest home study art school. It's a member of National Home Study Council, Washington, D.C. You may never have heard of *Art Instruction, Inc.*—but for 40 years this school has been quietly discovering beginner-artists and training them at home for profitable careers. Its graduates include many who make good money today.



AS SCHOLARSHIP WINNER YOU GET: TWO YEARS OF FREE TRAINING from professional artists. We guide you—coach you—individually. You follow step-by-step instructions—submit drawings—get back helpful corrections, encouragement! You also receive **ART TEXT-BOOKS** illustrated in color and including work of over 40 leading artists—plus a complete **PROFESSIONAL DRAWING OUTFIT!**



HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

JUST DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD!

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by Nov. 30, 1955. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



**USE 1 COUPON THEN
PASS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT ON
TO YOUR FRIENDS!**

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 10505-3

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 10505-2

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 10505-1

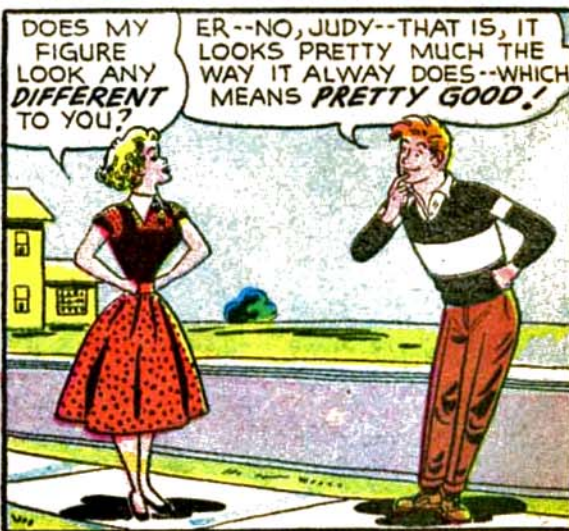
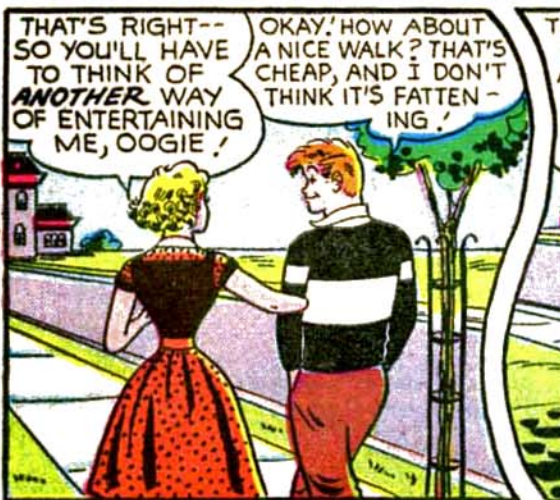
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
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CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____



A DATE WITH JUDY

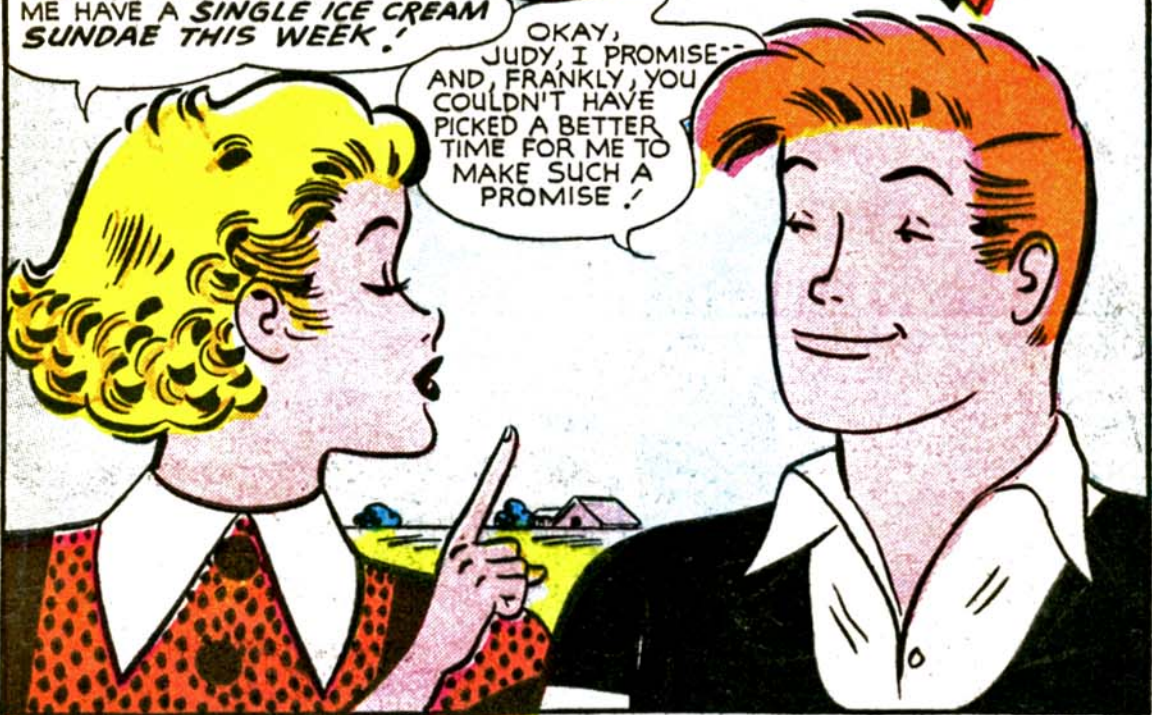


A DATE
WITH

JUDY

OOGIE, YOU'LL HAVE TO PROMISE ME YOU WON'T LET ME HAVE A **SINGLE ICE CREAM SUNDAE THIS WEEK.**

OKAY, JUDY, I PROMISE-- AND, FRANKLY, YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME FOR ME TO MAKE SUCH A PROMISE.

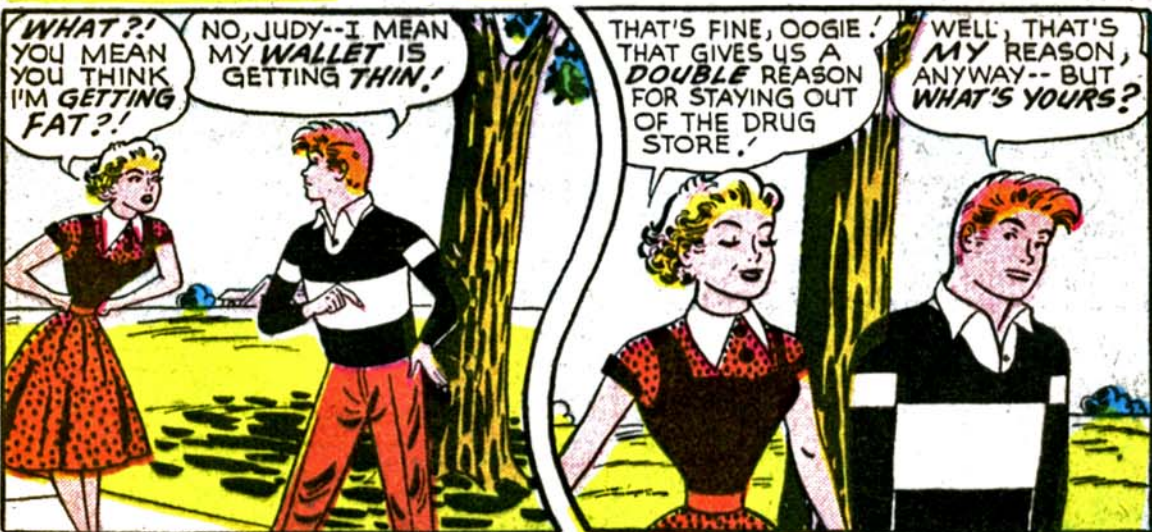


WHAT?! YOU MEAN YOU THINK I'M GETTING FAT?!

NO, JUDY--I MEAN MY **WALLET** IS GETTING **THIN.**

THAT'S FINE, OOGIE! THAT GIVES US A **DOUBLE REASON** FOR STAYING OUT OF THE DRUG STORE.

WELL, THAT'S **MY REASON,** ANYWAY-- BUT **WHAT'S YOURS?**



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A DATE WITH JUDY



WELL, HERE I AM **DIETING** AND **SUFFERING** WHILE **TOOTSIE** IS IN THERE **STUFFING** HERSELF!

HM! WELL MAYBE SHE'LL BE SORRY LATER, JUDY!

MAYBE SHE WILL--BUT SHE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE **ENJOYING** HERSELF WITH THAT SODA **NOW!**

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WOULDN'T MIND ONE MYSELF! THAT WALK GOT ME KIND OF HUNGRY!

OOGIE! WHERE'S YOUR WILL POWER?!

I GUESS I BURNED IT UP AT THE SAME TIME I BURNED UP THOSE CALORIES WALKING!

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GIVE UP **THAT** EASILY! COME ON--THERE'S ANOTHER SCALE IN FRONT OF JENSON'S CANDY STORE!

B-BUT THAT'S AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN, JUDY--!

SO WHAT?! WE'RE TRYING TO BURN UP CALORIES AND LOSE WEIGHT, AREN'T WE?!

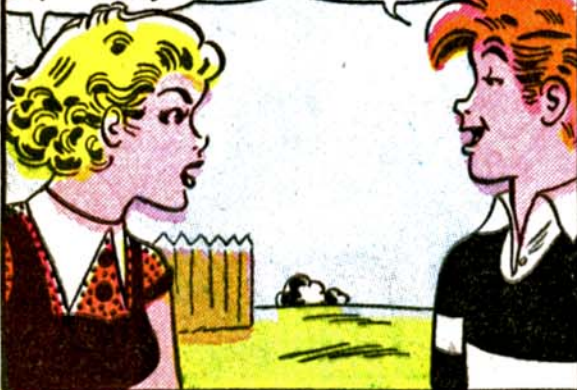
WHERE DO YOU GET THIS "WE" STUFF?! I WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT MY WEIGHT!

NOW, COME ON, OOGIE! A GOOD, BRISK WALK NEVER HURT ANYBODY!

I **KNOW** IT WON'T **HURT** ME--IT'LL JUST MAKE ME **HUNGRY**, THAT'S ALL!

I THINK YOU'RE PREJUDICED, OOGIE! I'M **SURE** I MUST HAVE LOST AT **LEAST** A **POUND**!

WELL, GOLLY, THAT'S SWELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU **WANTED** TO DO, JUDY!



BUT, OF COURSE, I CAN'T BE **SURE** TILL I **WEIGH** MYSELF. THERE'S A SCALE IN FRONT OF THE DRUG STORE!



DO YOU HAVE A FEW PENNIES, OOGIE?

YES, I DO, JUDY, BUT IT ONLY TAKES **ONE** PENNY TO FIND OUT YOUR WEIGHT!



I KNOW, BUT SOMETIMES I DON'T LIKE THE FORTUNE I GET THE FIRST TIME!

OKAY, JUDY-- HERE'S TWO CENTS-- TRY YOUR LUCK!



EEK! OF ALL THE NERVE!

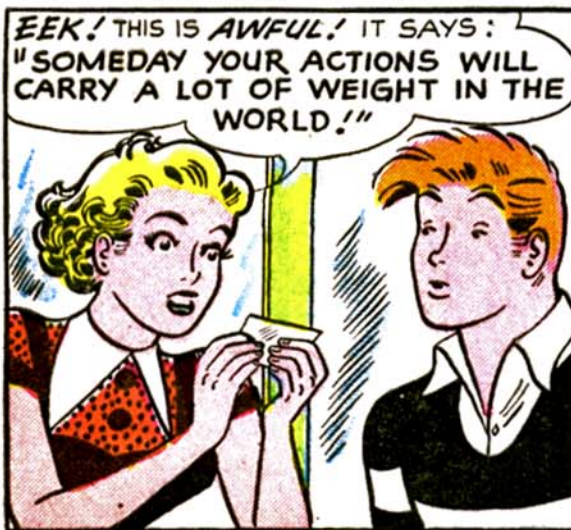
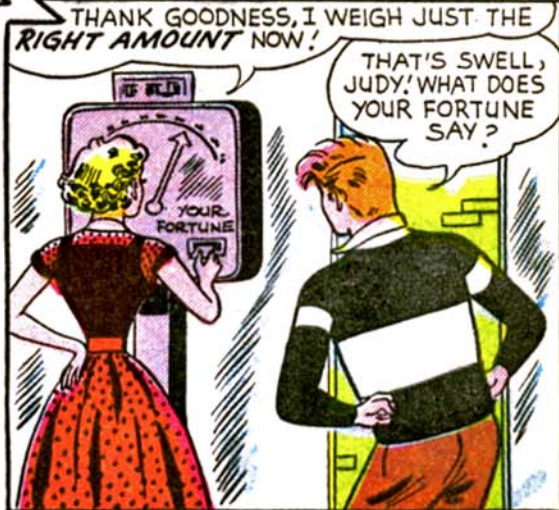
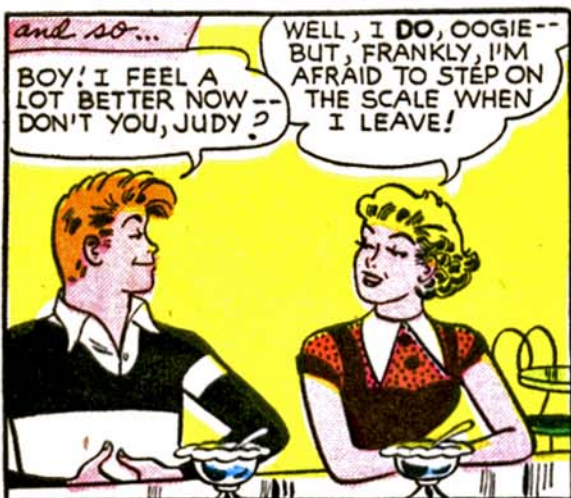
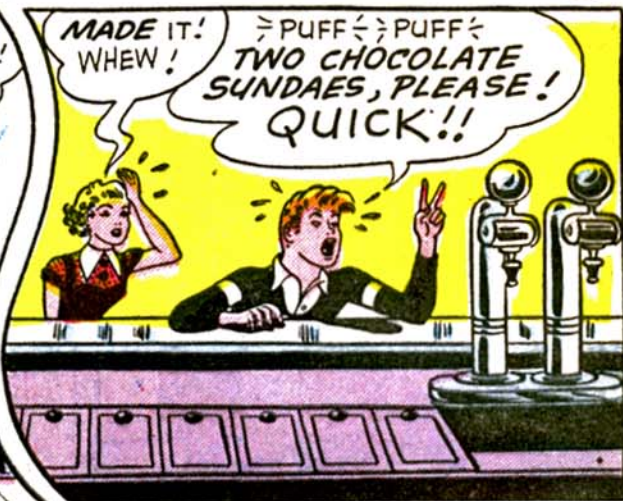
WHAT HAPPENED, JUDY? DID YOU GET A BAD FORTUNE?



IT'S **NOT THAT**! I JUST HAPPENED TO LOOK INTO THE DRUG STORE AND WHO DO YOU THINK I SAW, SIP-PING A SODA?--**MY BOSOM ENEMY, TOOTSIE!**

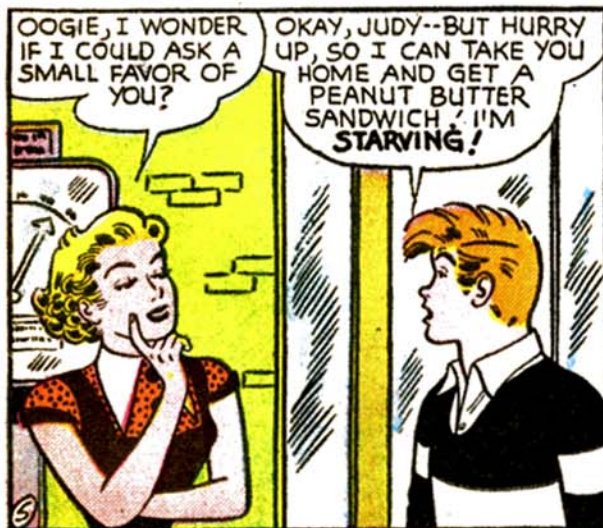
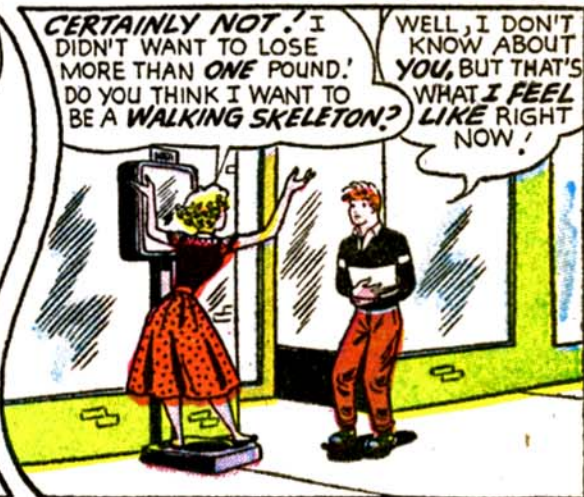
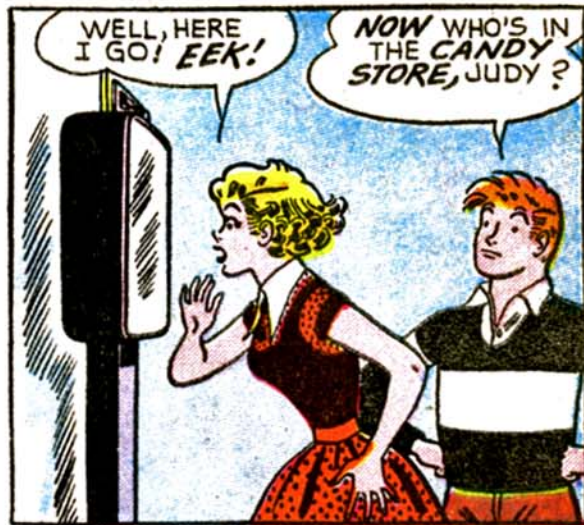
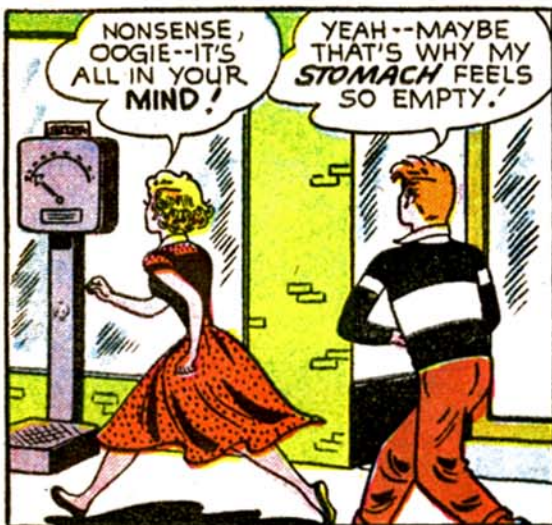
WELL, WHAT'S SO TERRIBLE ABOUT THAT?







A DATE WITH JUDY



A Kangaroo mother and son

Can go merrily jumping as one,

They're off to the store

For a treat they adore

Baby Ruth adds so much to the fun!



CURTISS



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY

Otto Schnering, Founder

makes as of Butterfinger Coconut Grove Caramel Hougat Dip candy date Soft-Pops Fruit Drops and Mints

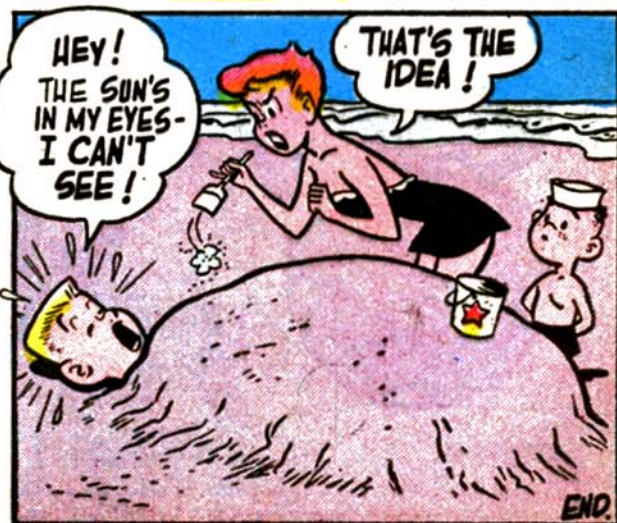
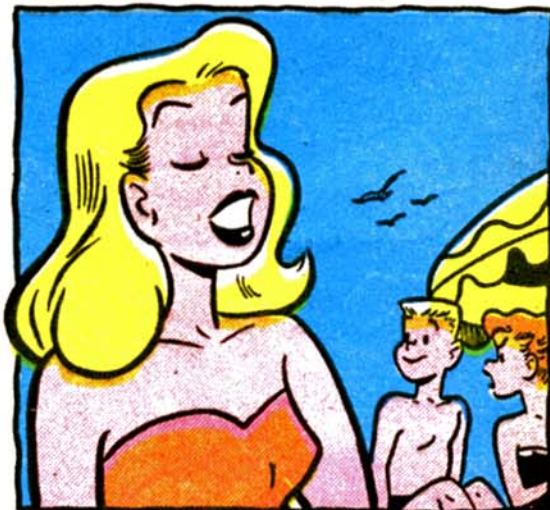
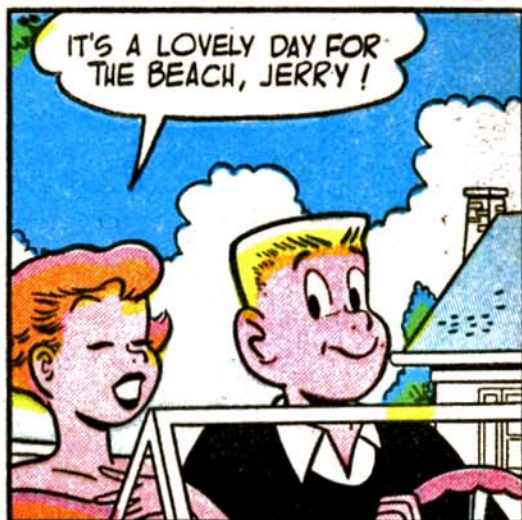
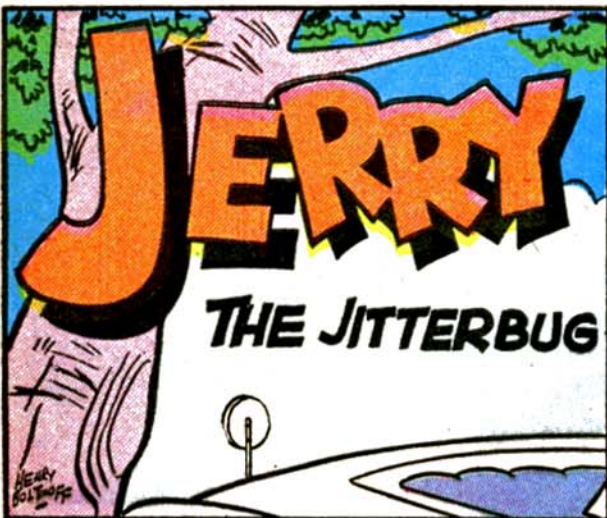


Does your school, youth organization, or group need money? For complete fund raising plan successfully employed elsewhere, write Curtiss Candy Company, 1101 W. Belmont Ave., Chicago 13, Illinois. (no obligation)





A DATE WITH JUDY





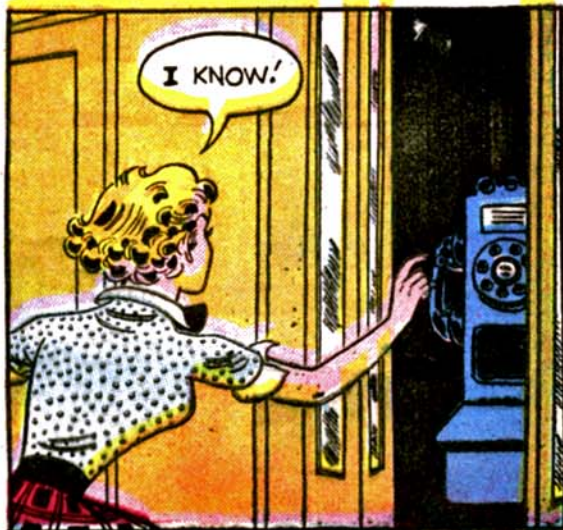
A DATE WITH

JUDY

OH, BOY! THAT'S FOR ME!

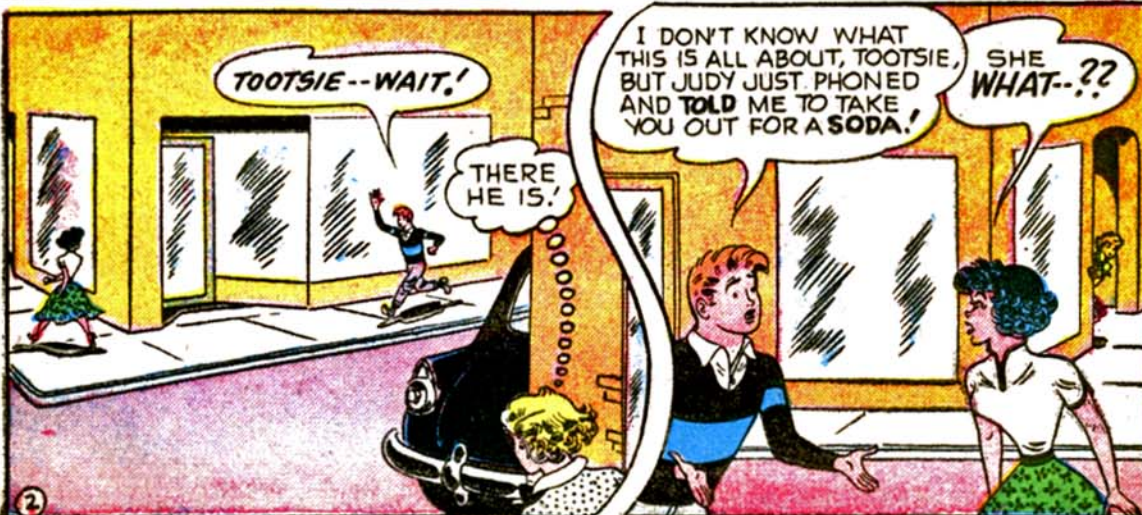
CORRECTION, DEARIE--
THAT'S FOR ME!--
BECAUSE NOT ONLY AM I
MORE ATTRACTIVE
THAN YOU--

WANTED
ATTRACTIVE
YOUNG GIRL
TO DEMONSTRATE
GLAMORA
COSMETICS
IN
HANE'S
STORE WINDOW
GOOD HOURS
GOOD PAY





A DATE WITH JUDY



HM! **NOW** I GET IT! JUDY'S USING OOGIE TO GET ME OUT OF THE RUNNING FOR THAT JOB! WELL--I'LL JUST **LET** HER! I'VE GOT **BIGGER** AND **BETTER** PLANS FOR MYSELF--
AND OOGIE!



OOGIE, I'D **JUST LOVE** TO HAVE THAT SODA WITH YOU! LET'S GO!

F-FINE, TOOTSIE! GEE-- I HOPE I'M DOING RIGHT!

DON'T WORRY, OOGIE-- YOU'RE DOING RIGHT--



--AND I'M DOING **ALL RIGHT!**

SHE **FELL** FOR IT! NOW I'VE GOT CLEAR SAILING ON THAT JOB!



SOON...

MR. LARRY--THIS YOUNG LADY IS APPLYING FOR THE GLAMORA COSMETICS JOB! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK SHE'LL DO FINE--SHE'S VERY PRETTY!

WHY-- THANK YOU!



VERY WELL-- I'LL INFORM PERSONNEL!

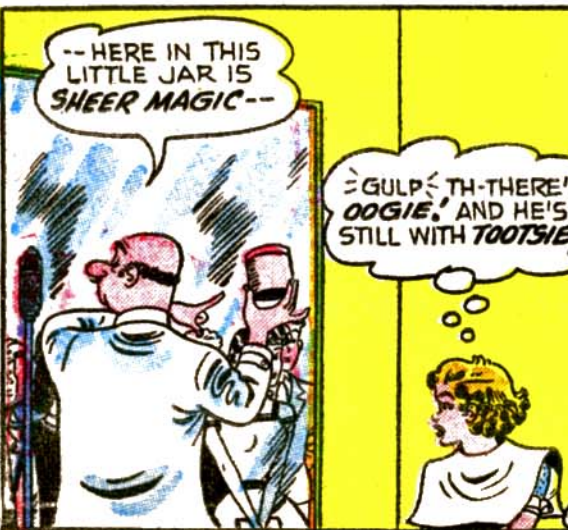
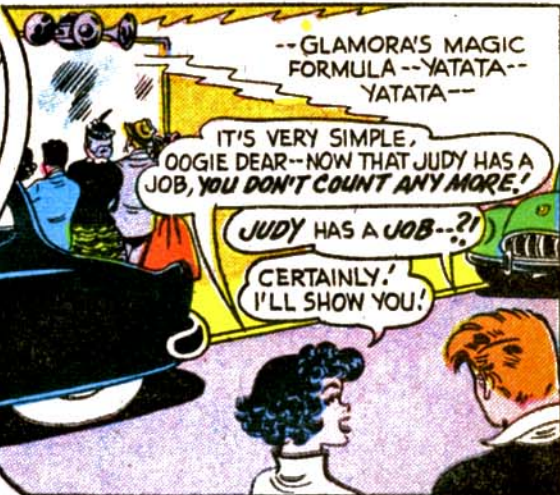
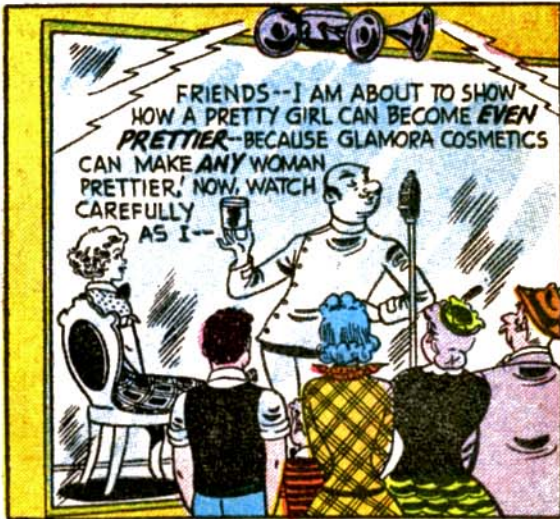
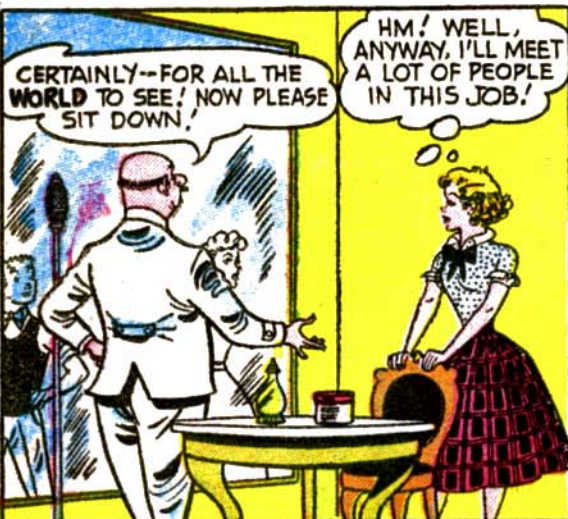
NOW, MISS-- THE JOB IS VERY SIMPLE! ALL YOU DO IS SIT QUIETLY WHILE I GIVE YOU A **COMPLETE MAKE-UP JOB--**

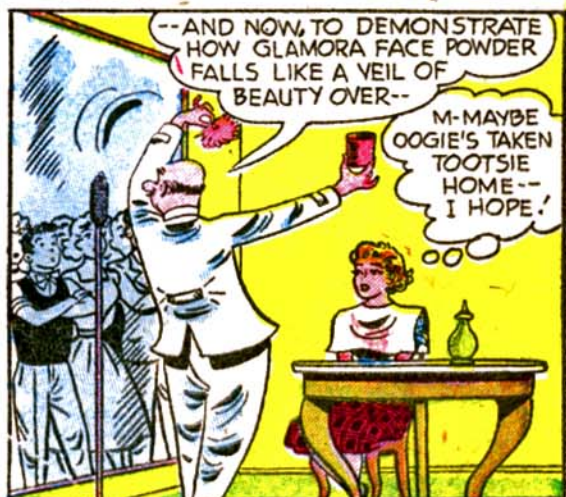
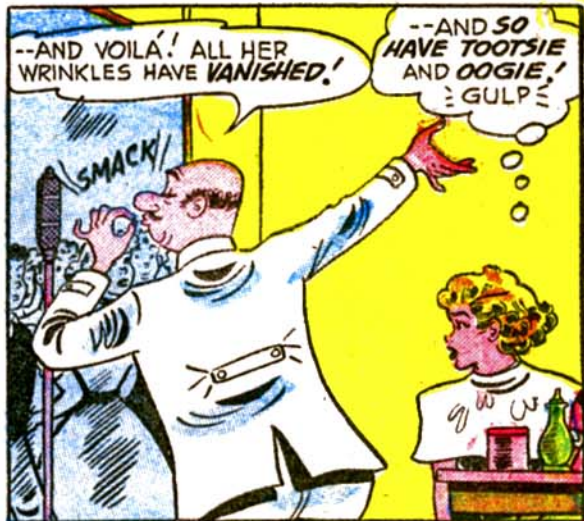
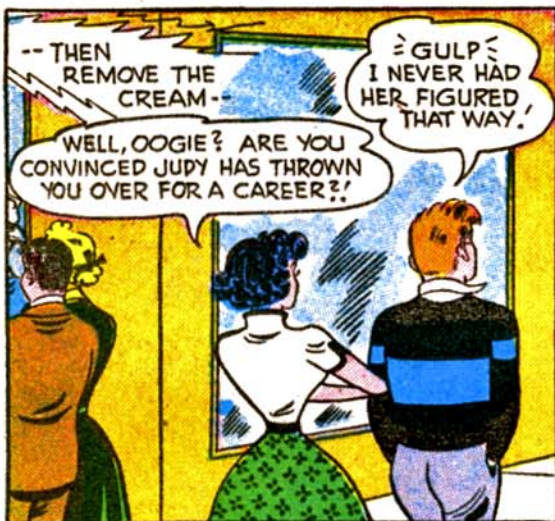


--IN THIS **SHOW WINDOW!**

GOSH! JUST LIKE A GOLDFISH!







ER--I'M SORRY, MR. LARRY--YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME A MOMENT--!

BUT--BUT--! OH--! LIFE WAS **NEVER** LIKE THIS ON THE FARM.



OOGIE PRINGLE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY DATING TOOTSIE ALL THIS TIME?! I SAID TO TAKE HER OUT FOR A **SODA**, **NOT FOR EVER!**

B-BUT--!



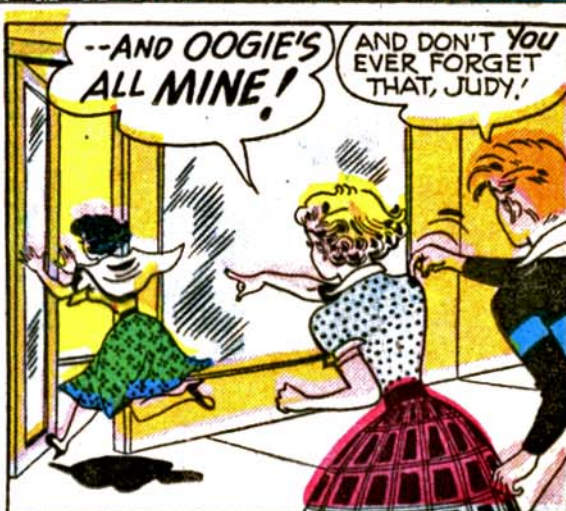
BOY! THAT GIRL CAN SOUND MORE IN THE **RIGHT** WHEN SHE'S IN THE **WRONG** THAN ANYONE ELSE I KNOW!

HERE, TOOTSIE-- TAKE THIS CAPE-- THE JOB IS **ALL YOURS!**



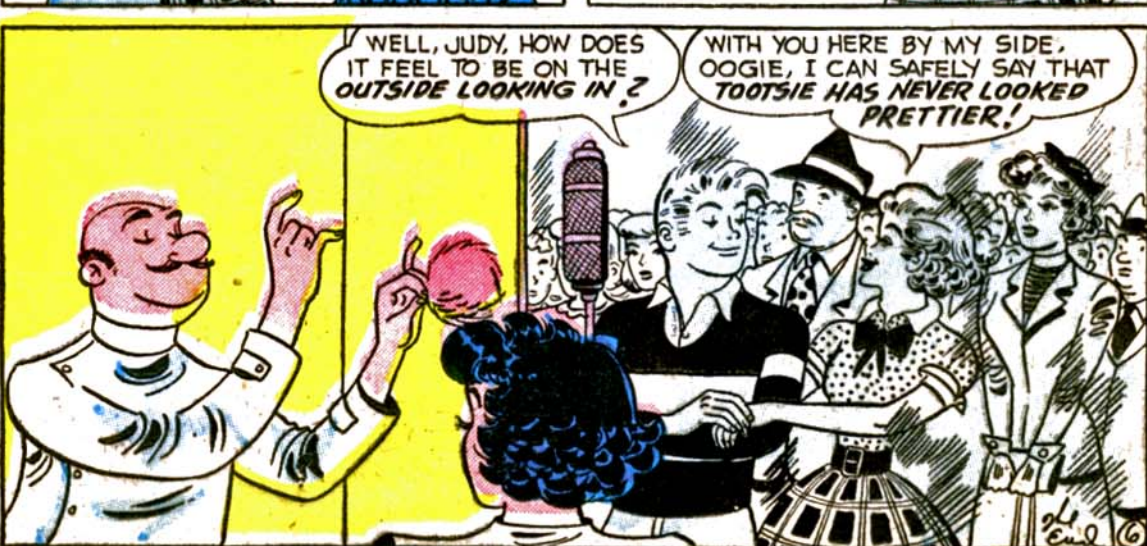
--AND **OOGIE'S ALL MINE!**

AND DON'T YOU EVER FORGET THAT, JUDY!



WELL, JUDY, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE **OUTSIDE LOOKING IN?**

WITH YOU HERE BY MY SIDE, OOGIE, I CAN SAFELY SAY THAT **TOOTSIE HAS NEVER LOOKED PRETTIER!**





YOO HOO IT'S ME
MY NAME IS PINKY LEE*

Tootsie Rolls

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

TASTY,
CHOCOLATY,
LONG-LASTING
5c

Double-treat
Tootsie Roll Pop
—fruit flavored
outside, delicious
Tootsie Roll center. Only 2c.

Tootsie Roll Fudge
—Creamy, Smooth,
Melts in Your
Mouth. Just 5c

Tootsie Roll Caramel
—Milky, Chewy—
makes you want to
eat more. Only 5c

EVERYONE
RUNS FOR

Tootsie Roll
CANDIES

GET SOME TODAY

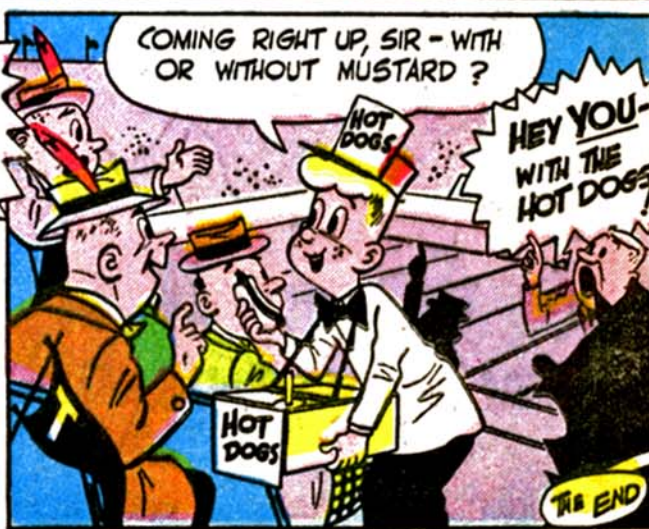
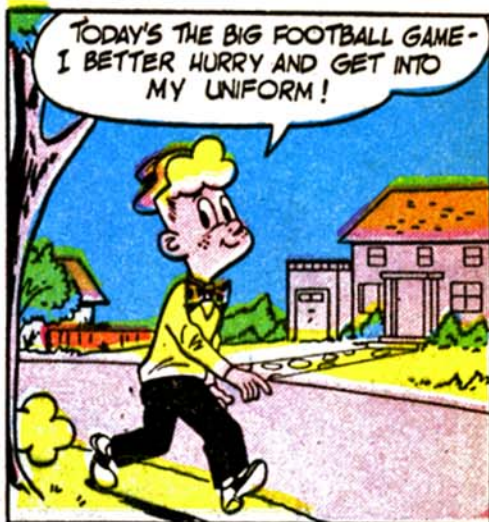
*Tune in your local NBC-TV
station, Monday thru Saturday



Also these
delicious TOOTSIE ROLL Candies only 1c each



Shorty



THE END

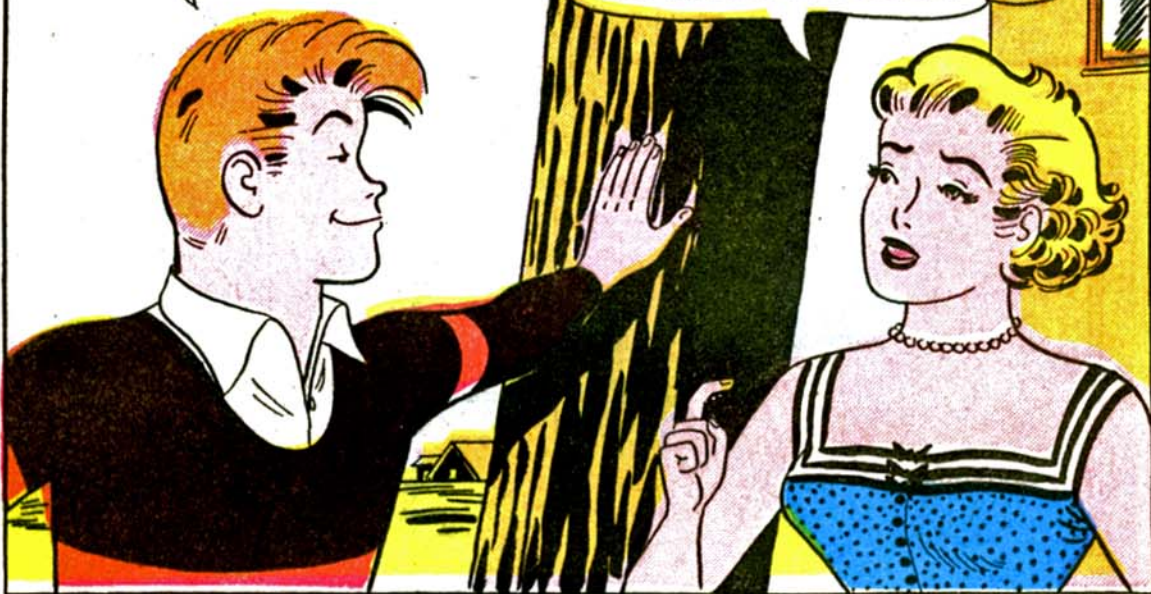


A DATE WITH JUDY

JUDY

HI, JUDY!-- JUST THOUGHT I'D CHECK ON **WHAT TIME** I SHOULD PICK YOU UP TONIGHT.

OH, I'M **SORRY**, OOGIE--BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU TONIGHT. I'VE GOT A DATE WITH MY **NEW NEIGHBOR**.



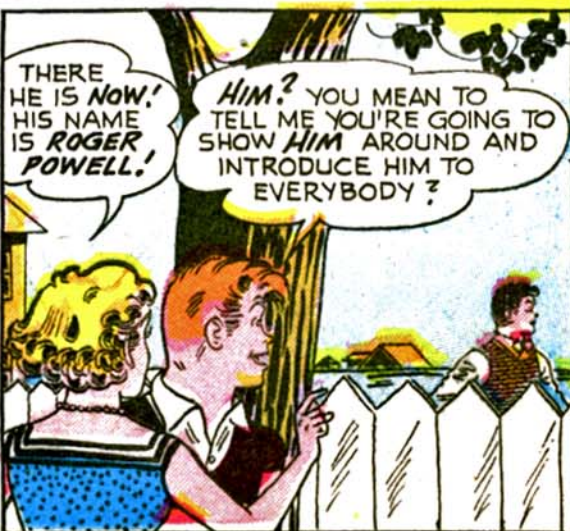
YOU SEE--HE JUST MOVED IN, AND I PROMISED I'D TAKE HIM AROUND AND **INTRODUCE HIM** TO EVERYBODY.

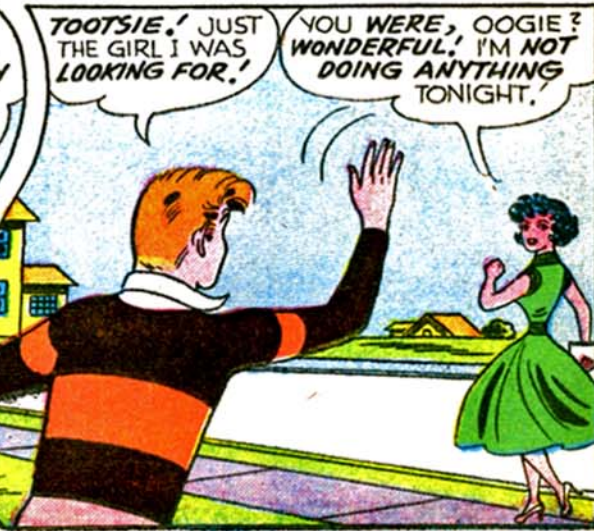
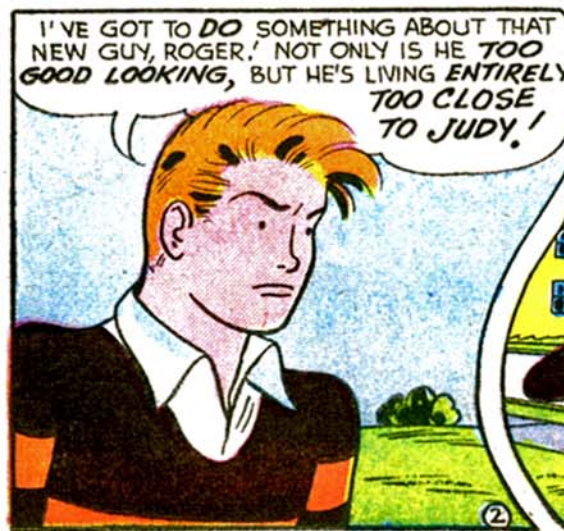
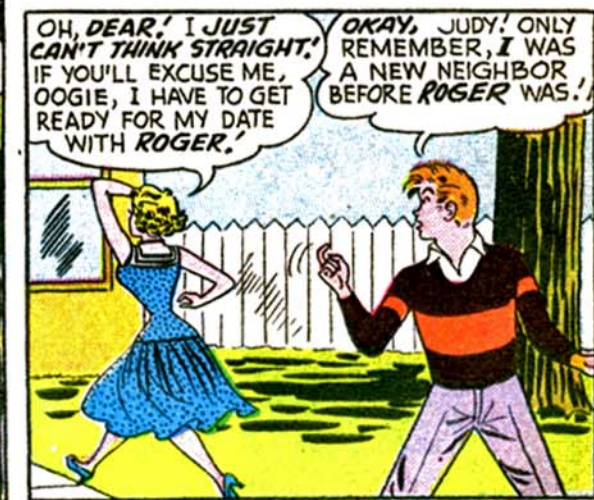
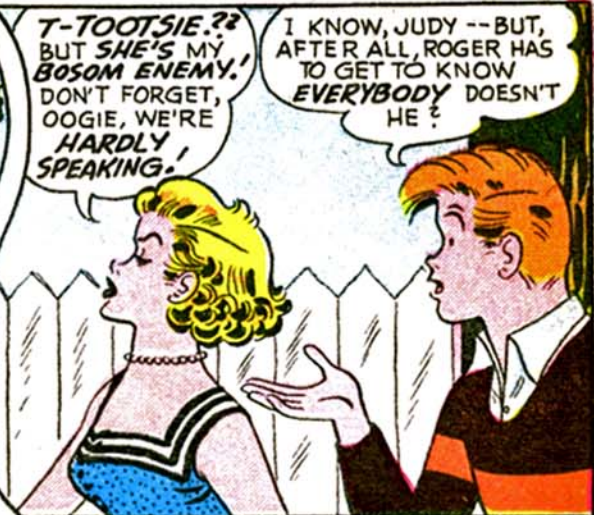
WELL, THAT IS A NICE, FRIENDLY THING TO DO. MATTER OF FACT, I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM **MYSELF**!



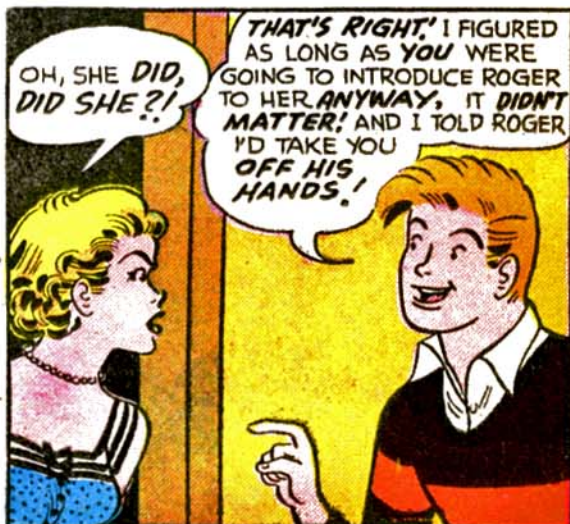
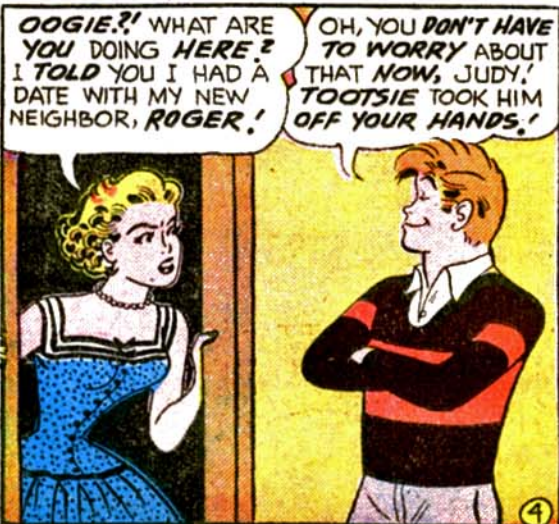
THERE HE IS **NOW**! HIS NAME IS **ROGER POWELL**!

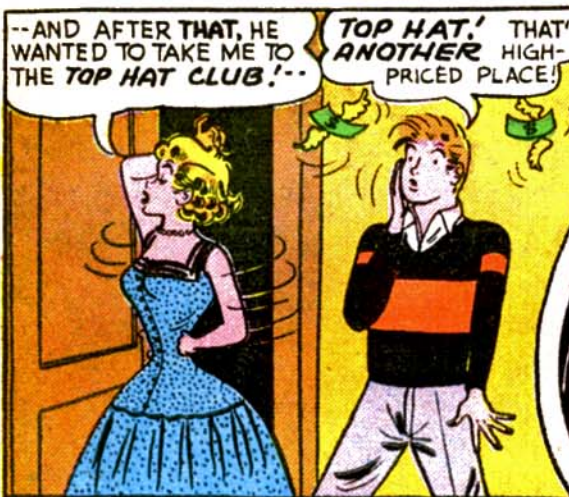
HIM? YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW **HIM** AROUND AND INTRODUCE HIM TO EVERYBODY?

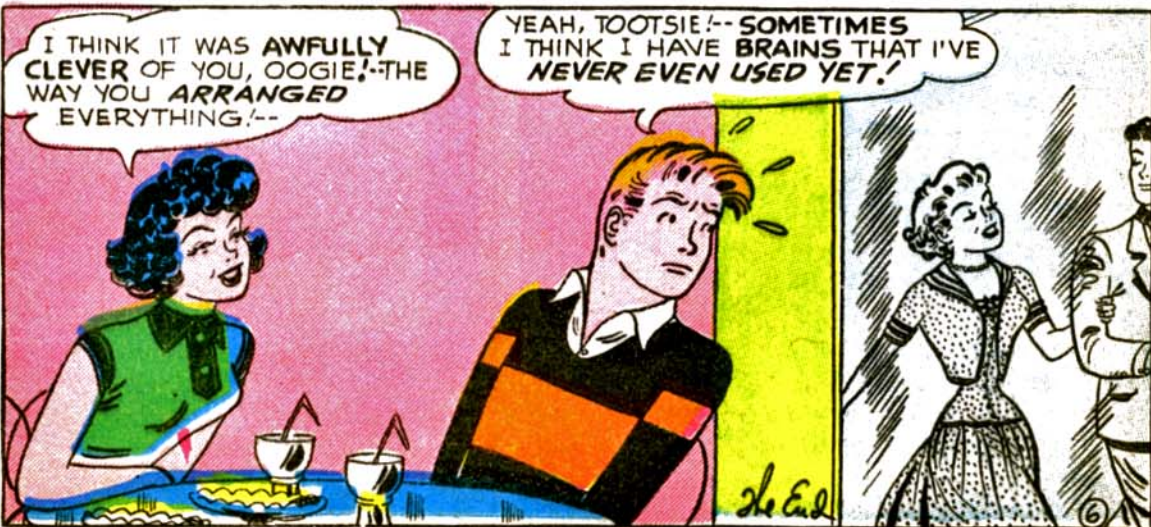
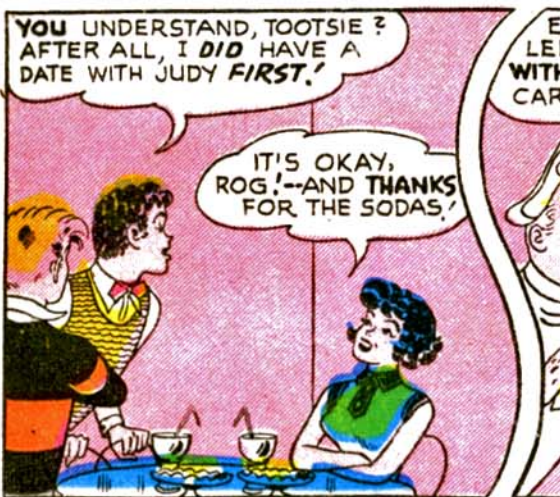




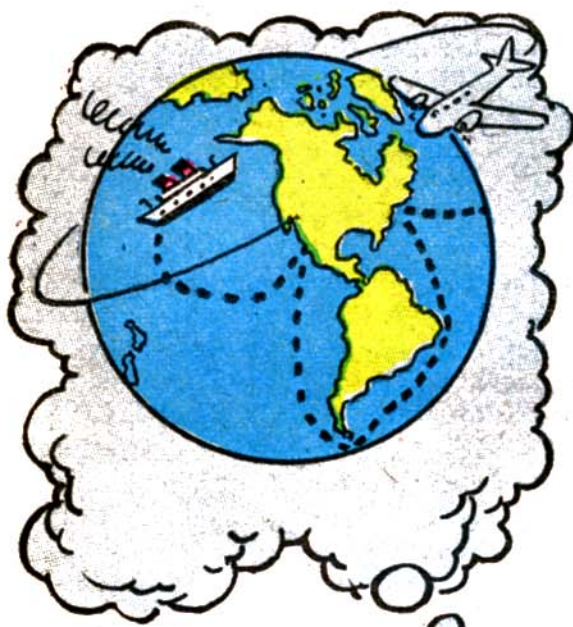








JUDY SEES THE WORLD



IT was one of the last nice days of the season, and Judy and Oogie were taking advantage of it with an impromptu picnic in the Fosters' back yard. Judy had raided the pantry for cheese and crackers, and Oogie had managed to scrape together some half dozen bottles of soda pop from the Browns' refrigerator. Provisioned with these, they were lazy-ing away the afternoon for all the world as if it were the height of the sunning season, instead of late fall with winter just around the corner. Sometimes they spoke to each other, and sometimes they just sat there stretched out in their lawn

chairs, saying nothing and soaking up the last of summer.

"There's only one thing missing," said Oogie suddenly.

"What's that?" mumbled Judy, almost too relaxed to move her lips.

"Music," said Oogie. "We ought to have my portable radio out here, the way we did all summer. What's a picnic without a portable?"

"Quiet," mumbled Judy.

"Right!" agreed Oogie. "*Too* quiet! I'm going home to get my radio. I want everything to be perfect this afternoon. We won't get another day like this till sometime next year." He got up from his lawn chair and started to leave. Then he stopped and grinned down at Judy for a moment. "Miss me?" he asked hopefully.

"Mmmm . . ." said Judy.

"Yeah!" he laughed. "I'll bet! You won't even know I'm gone!" He turned and went whistling across the back yards to his house.

Judy heard the whistling disappear into the distance . . . far, far, far away it sounded. The travel magazine she had been reading fell from her lap and onto the browning grass, as she almost slipped off into sleep . . . when suddenly, Oogie's whistle boomed out across the autumn air like the whistle of a gigantic ocean liner! TOOOT! TOOOT! TOOOT! Judy sat bolt upright and looked around, her eyes blinking with momentary confusion. She was sitting in a deck chair on board a luxury ocean liner, headed for—well, where *was* she headed for, *anyway*? In the suddenness of her waking from the dream about Oogie and the picnic, Judy couldn't quite remember *where* she was going. Oh, yes! Now she had it! She was headed for South America! What with winter coming on up north in the States,

she was going across the Equator toward the South American summer. Judy sighed. What a relief it would be to escape the icy blasts and dark days of winter! Only . . . only . . . well, if only Oogie were with her! He was the only thing that was missing! However, it couldn't be helped. He had to stay back home in Centerville, to entertain his portable radio. That's the way Oogie was—so good-hearted.

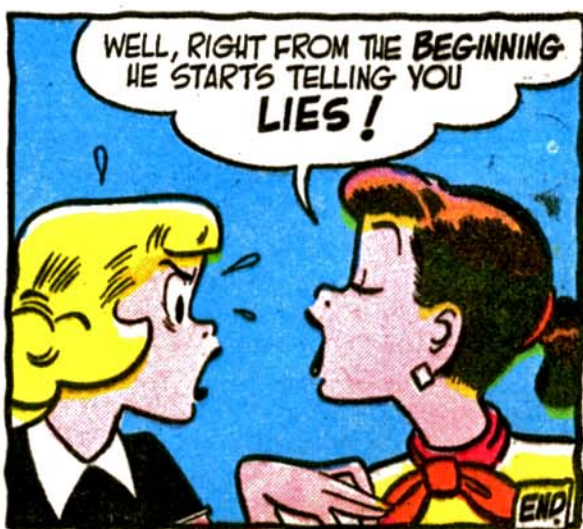
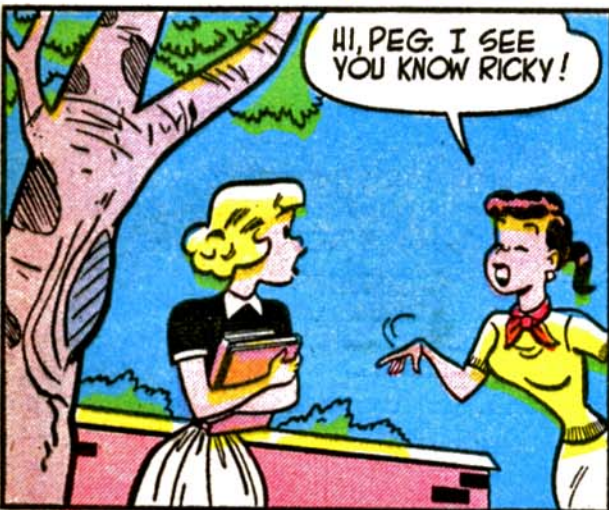
It was perfectly wonderful in Brazil that winter—or rather, that summer—and Judy stayed long past the time she had planned. She danced and dined under warm, southern skies. She shopped for shawls and embroideries and handmade jewelry in the market places and visited all the picturesque spots described in the travel magazines. But like all good things, even her stay in Brazil had to come to an end. It had seemed like only a moment—except for when she thought of Oogie. Then it seemed like an eternity. Oogie had planned to go with her, but at the last moment he realized he had forgotten his portable radio and he had gone home to get it. Judy warned him he would miss the ship if he did—but that was just like Oogie! So stubborn when he got something into his head!

The trip across the Atlantic from South America to Spain was heavenly, but Judy was never quite sure how she got there! She might have gone by ocean liner again. Or she might even have flown. She was quite sure she hadn't walked . . . after all, she didn't have her walking shoes on. One thing was sure—she was in Spain and she was having a grand time! The festivals . . . the singing . . . the dancing—all of it delighted Judy endlessly. The only thing that bothered her was Oogie—he *wasn't there!* Oh, if only he had come along! But . . . but . . . now, what *was* it that had kept him home at the last minute? Oh, yes! His portable radio! It had to go on a picnic in the middle of a snowbank or some such place. Judy had tried to convince Oogie he should see the world, instead, but he always did have a soft spot in his heart where his radio was concerned. "What's a portable without a picnic?" he always said.

From Spain Judy went to France . . . from France to England . . . from England to Scandinavia . . . then down across Europe to Italy . . . to Greece . . . to Egypt . . . to India . . . to Australia . . . to China . . . to Japan . . . to the Philippines . . . to Hawaii . . . to Alaska . . . to Mexico . . . to . . . to . . . Oh, just everywhere in the world that was fascinating to visit! It was the grandest thing that had ever happened to Judy—something she would never forget as long as she lived! And yet . . . something was missing . . . something was definitely lacking everywhere she went . . . something that sounded like . . . well, like music . . . Oh, yes! Now she remembered! It was Oogie, that's what! Judy couldn't understand why he hadn't come sightseeing, too. It was something about that stupid portable radio of his. Needed new pop bottles in its battery or some such thing, Oogie had said. Here, give it cheese and crackers, instead, Judy had said—it will never know the difference. Can't do that, Oogie had said—this portable belonged to Whistler's mother—that's how it learned to whistle so well . . . TOOO-TOOOT! TOOO-TOOT! Oh, it whistles just like a train, said Judy. Now wait a minute, wait a minute—that IS a train whistle. Judy tried hard for a moment to get her thoughts straightened out . . . Ah! now she had it. She was on the train and she was just pulling into Centerville—home at last from all her travels—and there was Oogie coming toward her and whistling at the top of his lungs . . . TWEEEE-EEE-EEE.

He was walking across the back yard toward where she lay in the lawn chair, whistling cheerily. He broke off when he got near enough for a good look at Judy. "Hah! Caught you sleeping, didn't I?" he grinned. He set the portable radio down on the grass and turned it on. "Miss me while I was gone?" he asked hopefully.

"Oh, Oogie," smiled Judy, "you'll never know how much I missed you—but not while you were gone! It was while I was gone—all the way 'round the world, by plane, train and boat, and back!"

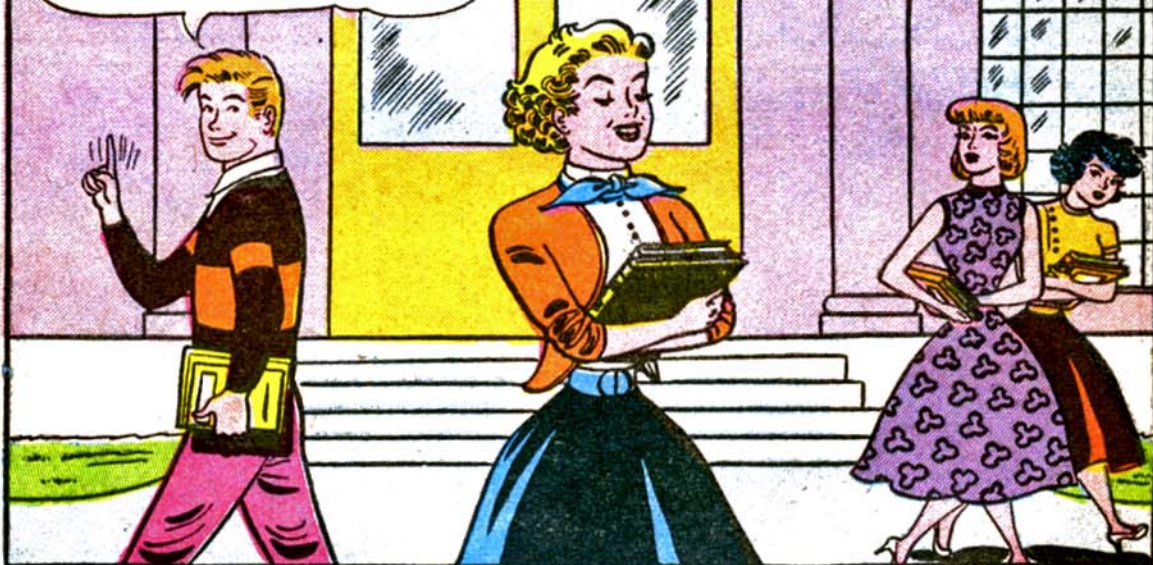


A DATE WITH JUDY

NORTHEAST HIGH SCHOOL

SO LONG, JUDY--
I'LL MEET YOU IN A HALF-
HOUR AT THE **POP BOTTLE!** AND
DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE **MOVIE**
TONIGHT-- AND **TENNIS** TOMORROW!

I WON'T,
OOGIE DEAR, 'BYE!



WELL,
WHAT'S
EATING
YOU TWO?

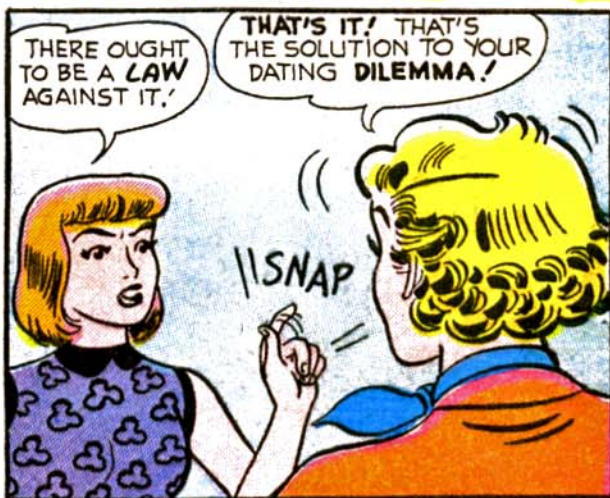
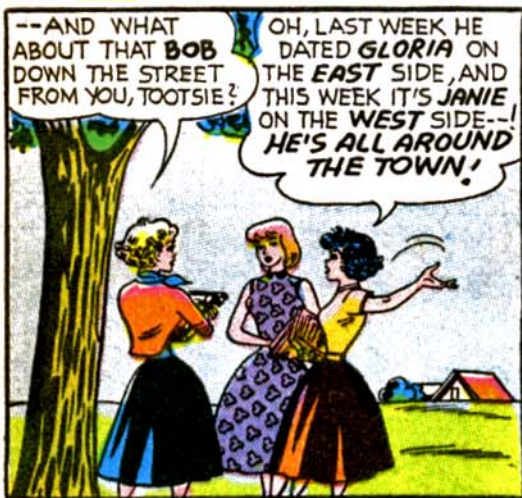
YOU
ARE, THAT'S
WHAT!

THE **VERY**
IDEA-- HAVING
THAT STRING OF
DATES WITH
OOGIE--

--WHEN **WE**
HAVEN'T GOT
ANY!

I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT!
YOU'RE BOTH SO
ATTRACTIVE, AND
THERE ARE **LOTS** OF
NICE BOYS IN TOWN!





YOU WILL! FIRST, I'LL DRAW A LINE THROUGH THE CENTER OF TOWN, LIKE THIS--

-- AND THEN I'LL DRAW A LINE THROUGH IT THE OTHER WAY-- AND ANOTHER LIKE THIS--

HM! IT LOOKS LIKE A PIE--A DATE PIE, TO BE EXACT!

OF COURSE! THESE SECTIONS ARE DATE ZONES! EVERY GIRL IN TOWN HAS TO PROMISE NOT TO DATE ANY BOYS WHO LIVE OUTSIDE HER OWN ZONE!

JUDY, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

THAT MEANS A BOY CAN'T GO RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN FOR HIS DATES ANY MORE!

--BECAUSE NO GIRL FROM ANY OTHER ZONE WILL GO OUT WITH HIM!

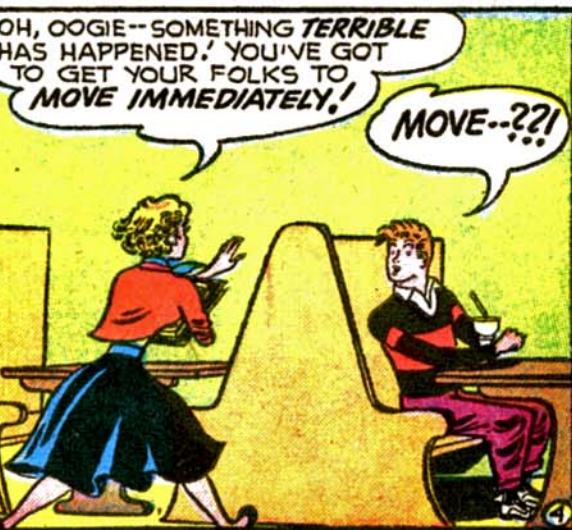
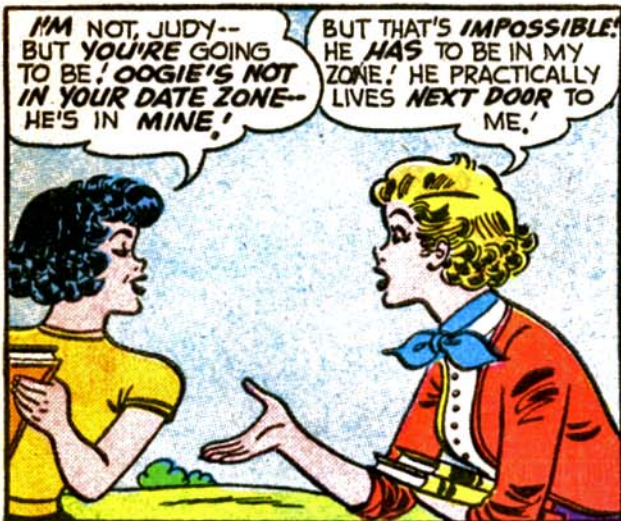
HE'LL HAVE TO STAY IN HOME TERRITORY, IF HE WANTS TO TAKE A GIRL OUT!

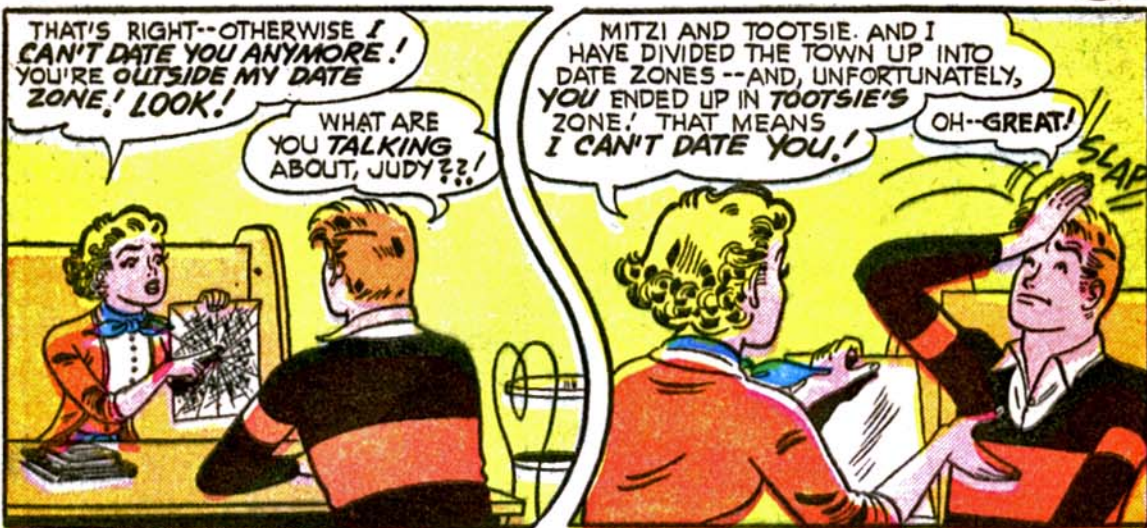
LET ME SEE WHO'S INSIDE MY DATE ZONE! HMM--WONDERFUL! THERE'S PETER...BILL... STEVE...

OH, BOY! I'VE GOT BOB...JIM... KENNY... RONALD...

WHAT'S WRONG, TOOTSIE? ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED ABOUT SOMEONE?

OH--OH!

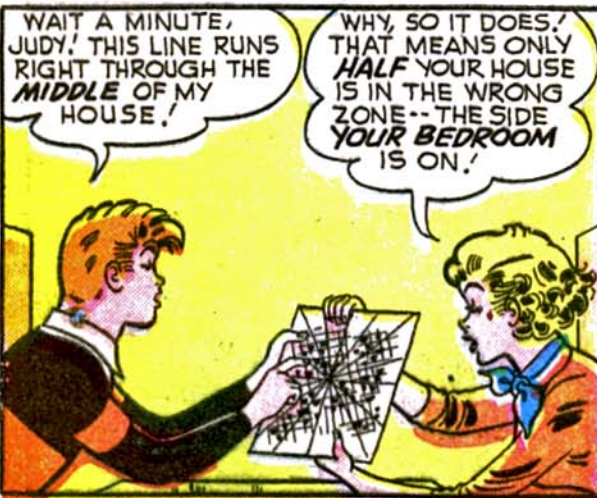




MITZI AND TOOTSIE. AND I HAVE DIVIDED THE TOWN UP INTO DATE ZONES --AND, UNFORTUNATELY, YOU ENDED UP IN TOOTSIE'S ZONE! THAT MEANS I CAN'T DATE YOU!

OH--GREAT!

SLAP



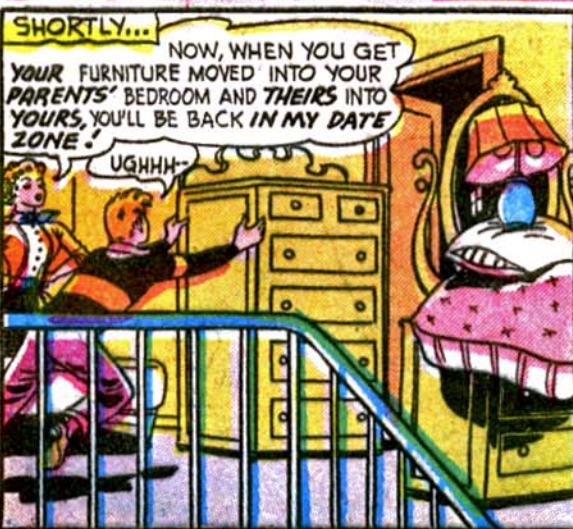
WAIT A MINUTE, JUDY! THIS LINE RUNS RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF MY HOUSE!

WHY, SO IT DOES! THAT MEANS ONLY HALF YOUR HOUSE IS IN THE WRONG ZONE--THE SIDE YOUR BEDROOM IS ON!



COME ON, OOGIE--THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

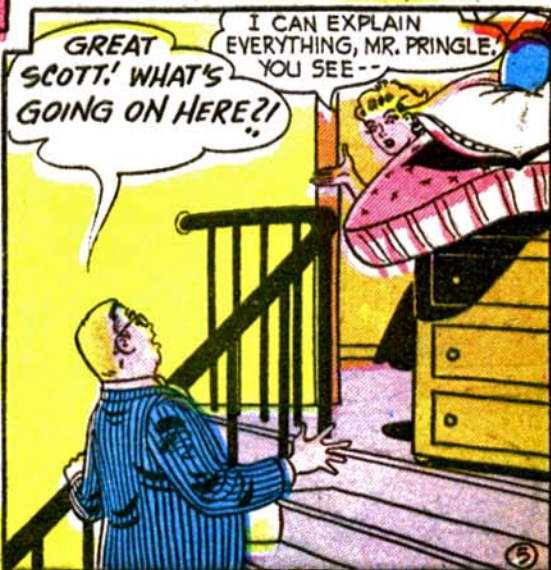
WH--??!



SHORTLY...

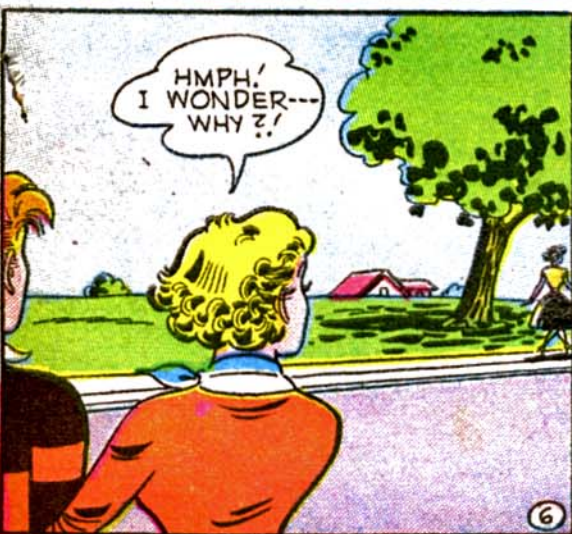
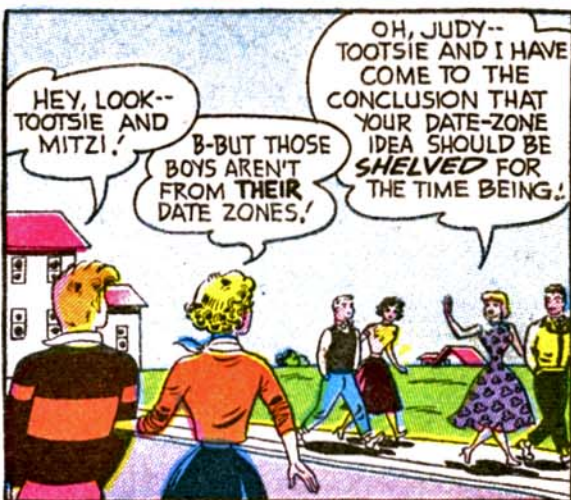
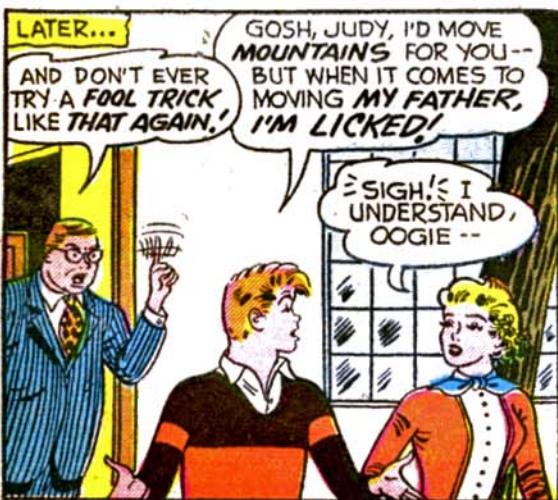
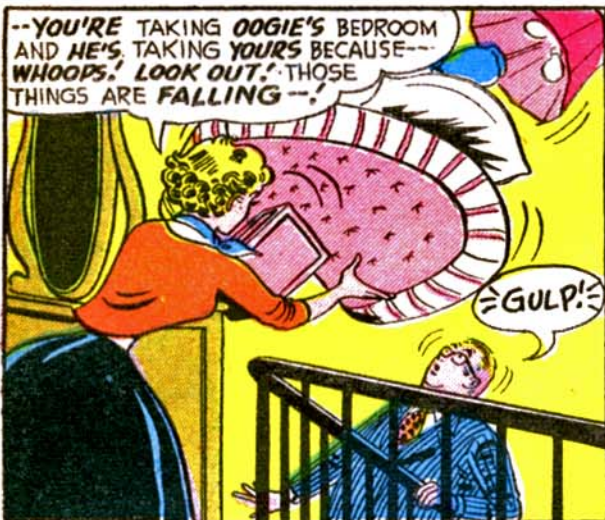
NOW, WHEN YOU GET YOUR FURNITURE MOVED INTO YOUR PARENTS' BEDROOM AND THEIRS INTO YOURS, YOU'LL BE BACK IN MY DATE ZONE!

UGHHH--



GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, MR. PRINGLE. YOU SEE--



KIDS!**BE THE FIRST**
to send for the
new plastic**KINGS' Knights****ONLY**
\$1.00
postpaid

Now you can form your own battle lines, storm castle walls, and live in those glorious pages of history when men were men!

Here is terrific fun for everyone in the family. For only \$1.00 postpaid we will send you a set of colorful battle horses, men in armor, and weapons, all in beautiful non-breakable plastic. The weapons and banners are interchangeable!

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- 6 Knight battle horses in armor.
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NO COD'S

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HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush full set of Kings' Knights. If not completely satisfied I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders: send \$1.50 international postal money order.

NAME _____

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HOW A NATION IS BORN

Your United Nations at Work

80,000,000 PEOPLE LIVE ON THE ISLANDS THAT MAKE UP INDONESIA. THE LARGEST ISLANDS ARE SUMATRA, JAVA, BORNEO AND CELEBES. RULED BY PORTUGAL FOR 100 YEARS, THEN BY THE NETHERLANDS FOR 350 YEARS, INDONESIA WAS CONQUERED BY JAPAN IN WORLD WAR II.



LIKE THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S.A. IN 1776, THE INDONESIANS LONGED FOR FREEDOM AND SELF-GOVERNMENT. WHEN WAR ENDED, AUG. 1945, THEY PROCLAIMED INDEPENDENCE.



THE DUTCH RETURNED. FIGHTING BEGAN. ONE AGREEMENT WAS MADE, AND BROKEN. THEN THE UN SECURITY COUNCIL ORDERED A CEASE-FIRE AND SENT A SPECIAL COMMITTEE TO JAVA TO HELP GET ANOTHER AGREEMENT.



THIS ONE, SIGNED ON THE USS RENNVILLE, WAS BROKEN, TOO. THE UN APPOINTED A COMMISSION TO MEET IN HOLLAND WITH REPRESENTATIVES OF BOTH SIDES. AFTER LONG DISCUSSION, THE DISPUTE WAS SETTLED. ON DEC. 27, 1949, FREEDOM WAS GRANTED.



DR. SOEKARNO BECAME THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE NEW NATION--THE REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES OF INDONESIA. IN SEPT. 1950, ON MOTION OF THE DUTCH, IT WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADMITTED AS UN'S 60TH MEMBER NATION.



We want a **HARMLESS**

DAISY

for **CHRISTMAS!**

BANG!



KIDS!

Show This Page To Your Mom or Dad



GAIL DAVIS plays Annie Oakley on TV—the West's most famous woman sharpshooter

Announcing
DAISY'S BRAND NEW ANNIE OAKLEY

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SHOOTS HARMLESS SMOKE and NOISE ONLY!

Harmless new play rifle for girls as well as boys! No. 966 shoots smoke and noise only—world's loudest play rifle. Styled in white, blue, gold. Full 32" long. Snowy-white stock, forearm. Golden barrel. Checking on stock and forearm. Silvery band, cocking lever, trigger. Easy cocking. Full length, blue sling. Air rifle durability, appearance!

No. 966 Only
\$4.98

HARMLESS DAISY HOLSTER SETS



Only Daisy offers these Canteen-Pistol combinations

No. 2558 'PROSPECTOR' CANTEEN—HOLSTER SET

You'll want this new "double" set sensation! Useful (pint capacity) canteen fastens to top grain leather canteen "holster". "Texan Jr." cap pistol in gun holster. Belt, holsters hand-tooled. Ornamented with golden stars, silvery studs. 6 harmless silvery bullets.

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Daisy Canteen fastened to "leopard design" laminated leather holder on belt. Gun holster leather "leopard design" finish. "Ramar" name No. 2720 in gold.

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No. 2541 'RED RYDER "BUCKSKIN" DOUBLE

Holsters chocolate-brown backs; dark-brown and suede leather fringed fronts! Twin suede leather fringed "3-bullet" holders. Steerheads, stud on belt, holster.

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No. 2632 'ANNIE OAKLEY' DOUBLE SET

Designed for girls as well as boys. New "Annie Oakley" blue leather, suede-leather fringe holsters; adjustable belt. Golden Annie Oakley design. Silvery studs.

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1 "Trooper" Cap Pistol and 1 Pt. Canteen
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2 "Western" Cap Pistols
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2 "Western" Cap Pistols
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BANG!
Comes in "MAKE-IT-YOURSELF" GUN CASE CARTON

No. 1060 DAISY AUTOMATIC SUPER SMOKER

Shoots a thunder-like noise and smoke only! Looks, cocks, handles like a real air rifle. A "man-size" rifle 35" long with realistic hammer, carbine band, trigger, easy-cocking lever—all brightly plated. Full length sling.

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