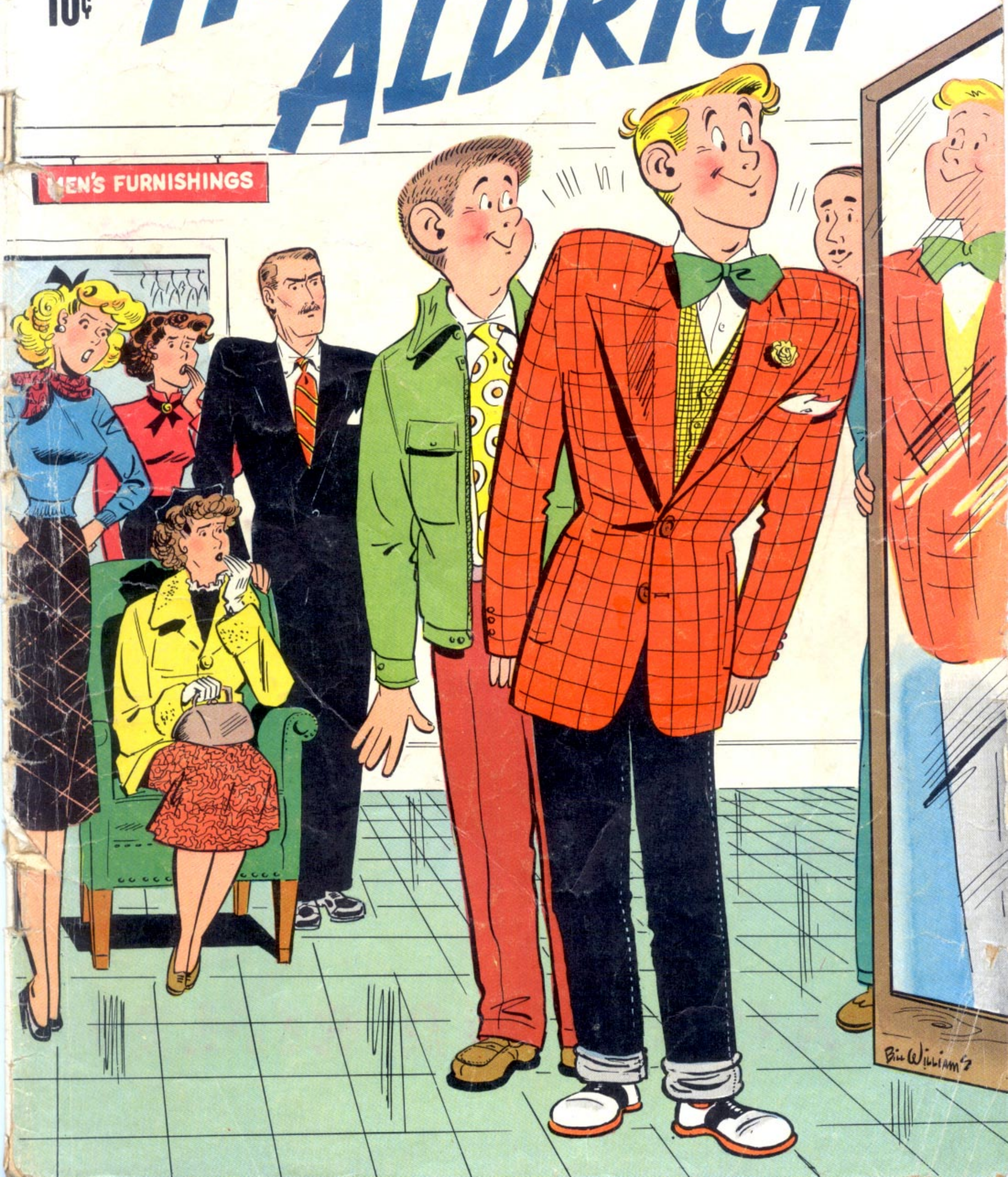


10¢

HENRY ALDRICH

MEN'S FURNISHINGS



HENRY ALDRICH

goes on vacation

There was quite a group sitting in the drugstore having sodas late Friday afternoon. Homer Brown was there. George Bigelow and Willie Mardull were on hand. Geraldine, Agnes, Ellie . . . nearly the whole gang except Henry Aldrich.

It was the last day of school and the talk was of the coming holidays. The conversation turned to summer jobs.

Homer hadn't found anything as yet. Willie was going to summer school to catch up. George Bigelow's father had offered him a splendid job with his company. George was enthusiastically describing it when Henry walked in.

"And what have you lined up for this summer, Henry?" asked Homer.

"Yeh," George broke in, "what's our wonder boy going to do?"

"I've got a job on week-ends over at Silver Beach," Henry began.

George laughed. "I suppose you're going to be a life guard there?"

Henry paused and frowned. "Yes," he snapped back, "as a matter of fact, I am!"

"A life guard?" Geraldine cried! "Oh, Henry, how grand, tell us about it!"

But Henry was very evasive and soon left for home.

"Probably he's got to get plenty of rest," explained Homer, "to be in shape for his job tomorrow."

"What's bothering you, Henry?" Mrs. Aldrich asked at dinner that evening. "You haven't had your third helping of roast to-night."

"Oh, nothing, Mother, just a detail of my job tomorrow."

"Henry, one word of advice . . ." Mr.

Aldrich began.

"Yes, Father?"

"Don't eat too many of those hot-dogs on the job," Sam Aldrich warned. "Just because you're working in the concession and they're free is no reason to gorge on them, understand?"

"Yes, Father," Henry sighed, "I understand."

The next day, Henry went to work in the hot-dog and soda-pop stand at Silver Beach. In white cap and apron, he was serving up hot-dogs and eating every fifth or sixth one, when who should appear but Homer!

"Gee, Henry, what are you doing here? I thought . . ."

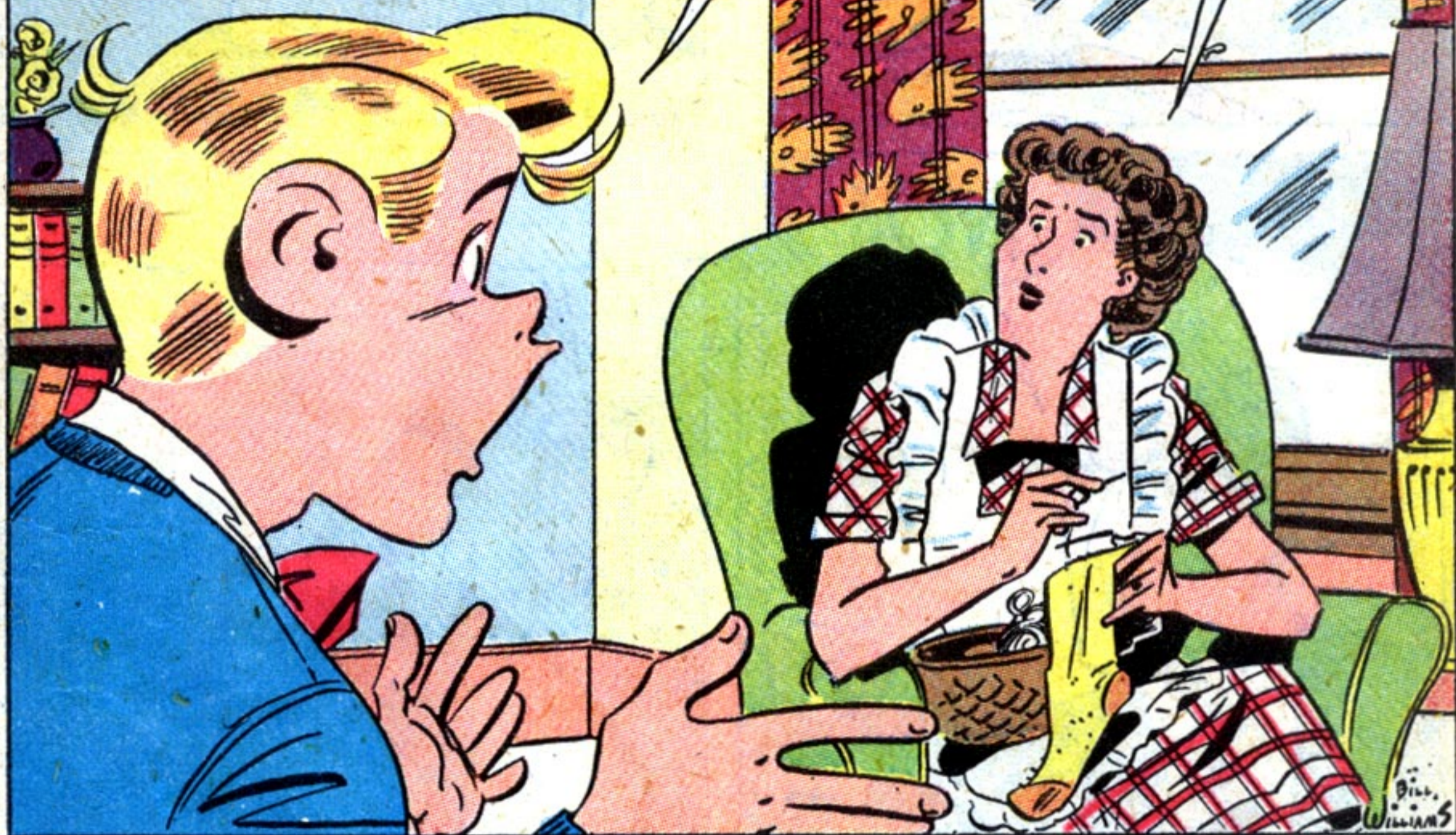
CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER



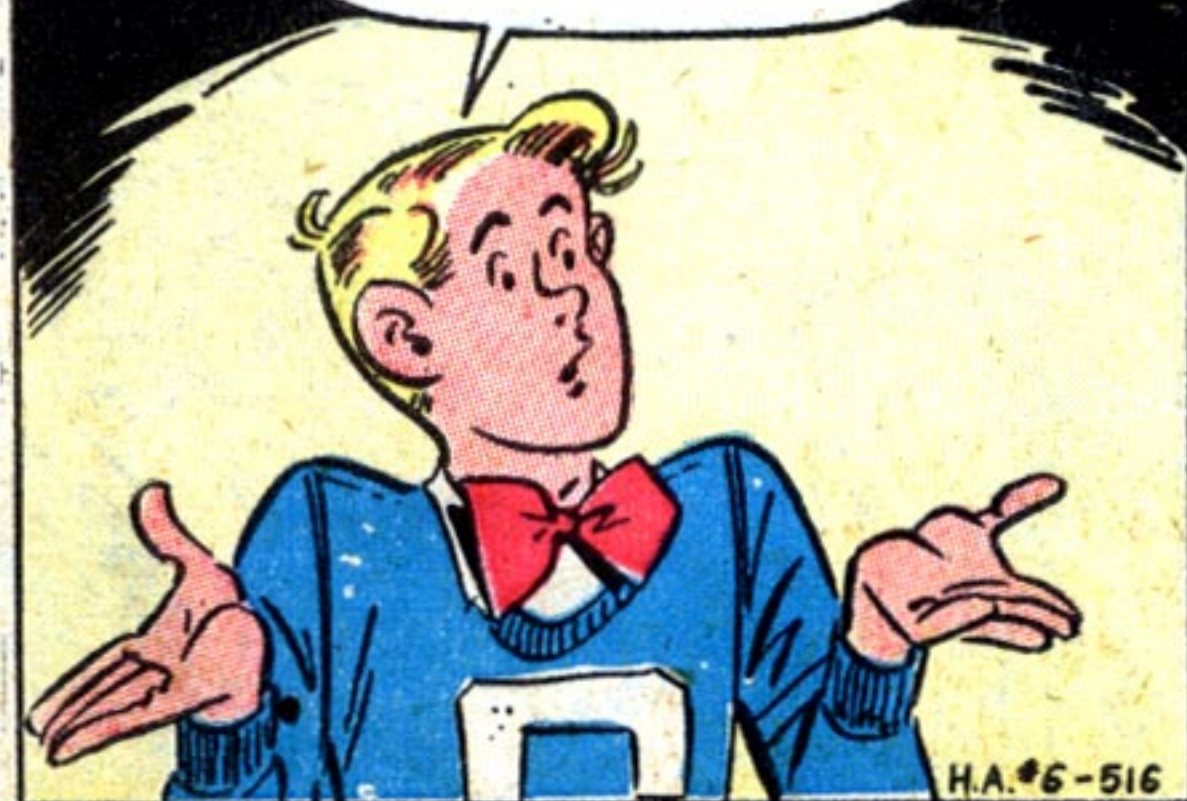
HENRY AIDRICH

GEE WHIZ, MOTHER, I'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE TEN DOLLARS! MAYBE FATHER COULD TAKE IT OUT OF MY ALLOWANCE AT FIFTY CENTS A WEEK ...

TEN DOLLARS IS MORE THAN WE'VE EVER GIVEN YOU AT ONE TIME, HENRY. I--

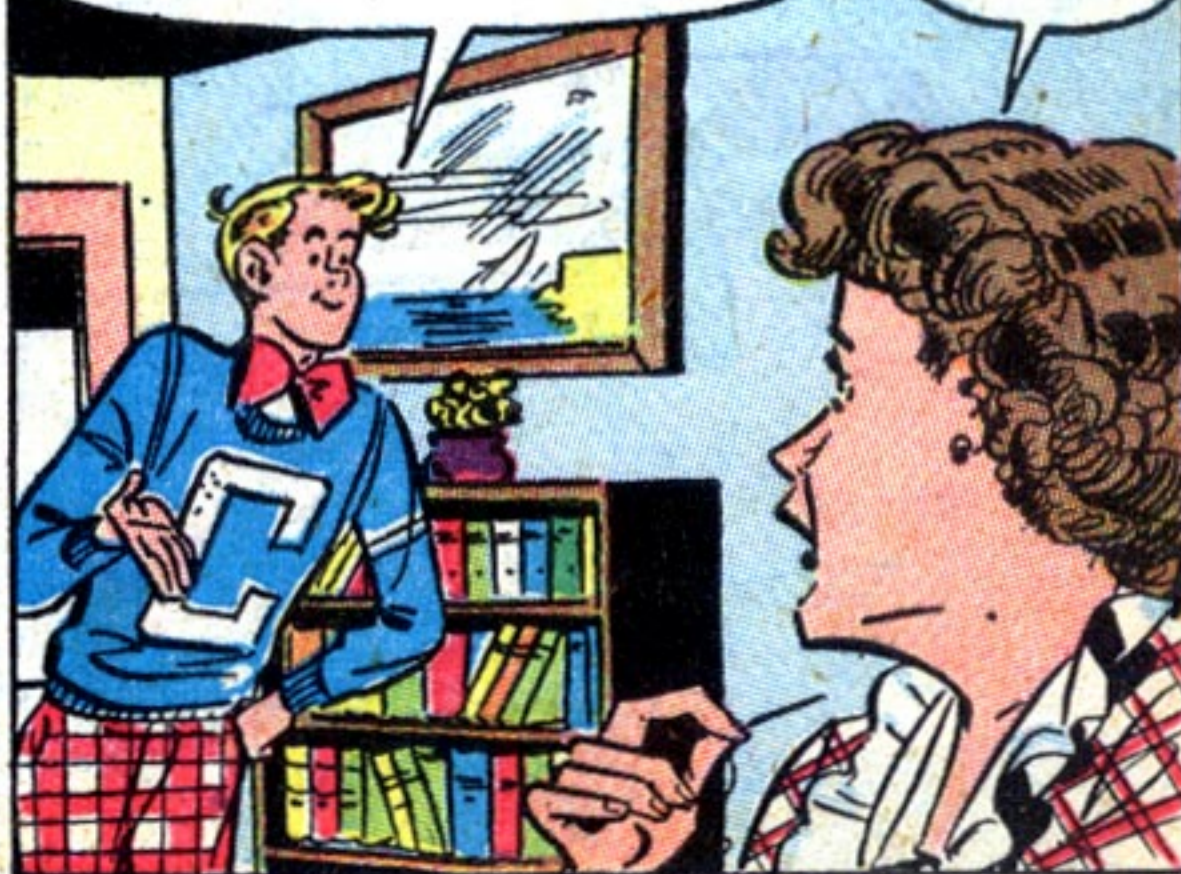


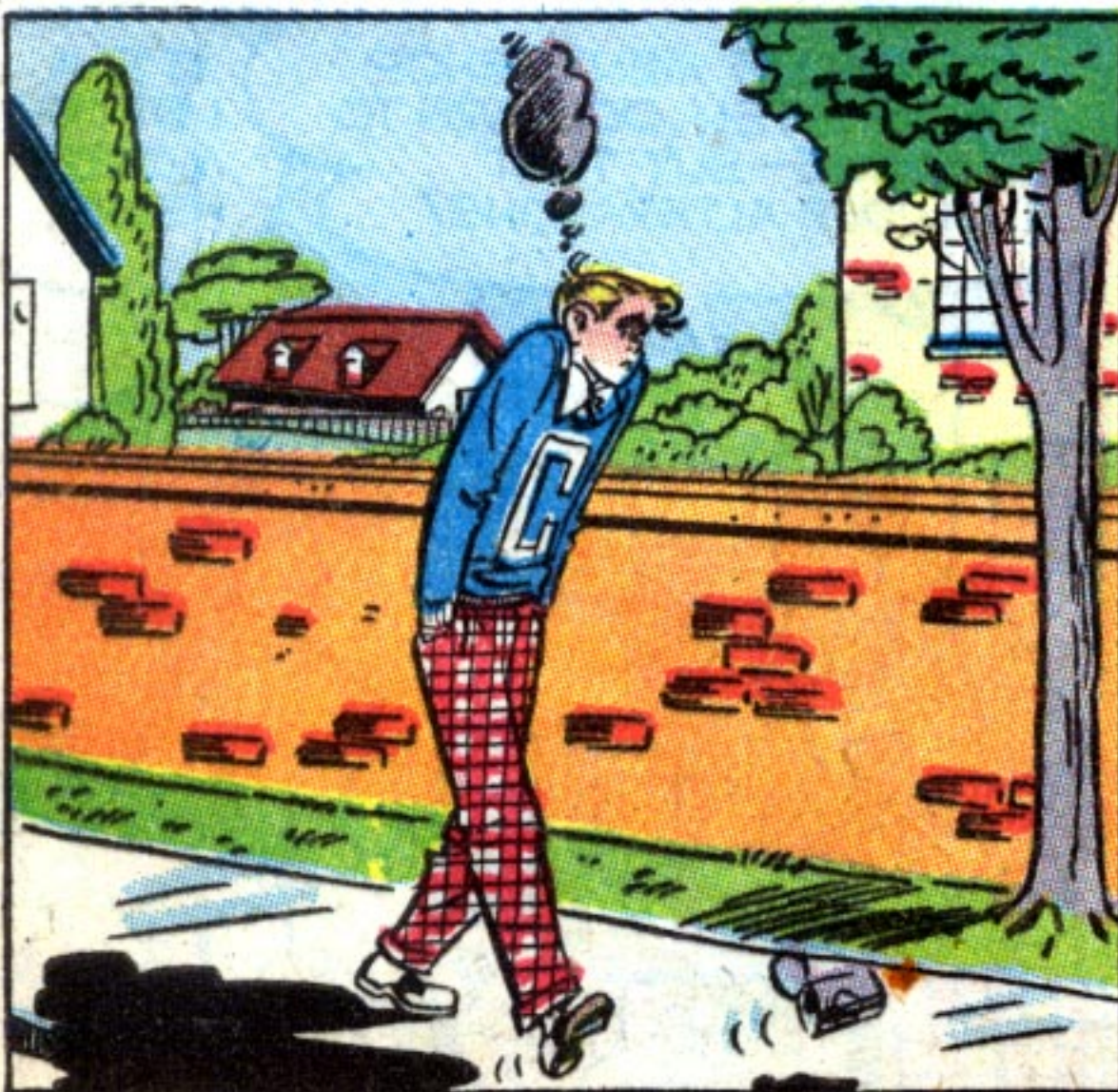
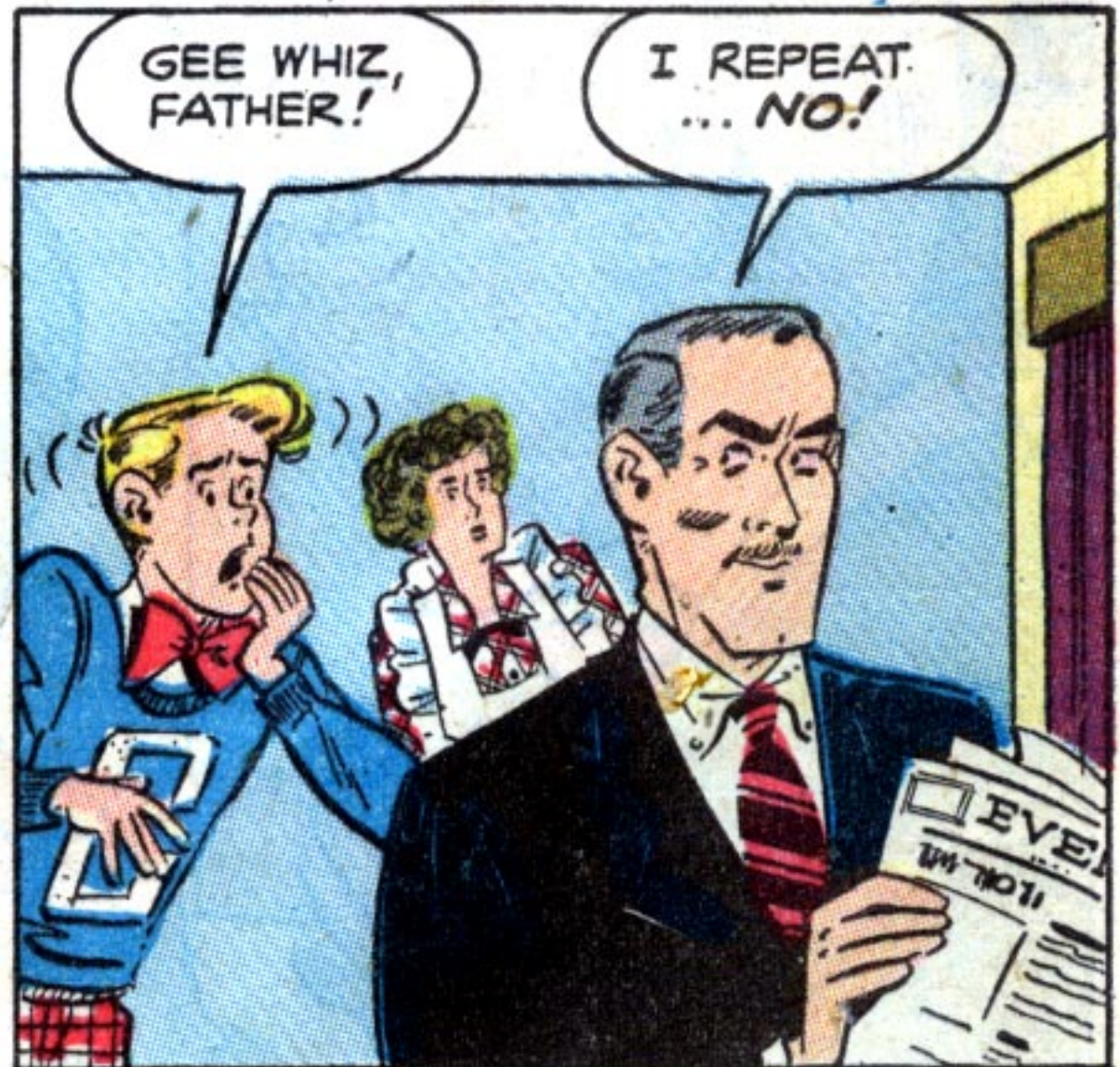
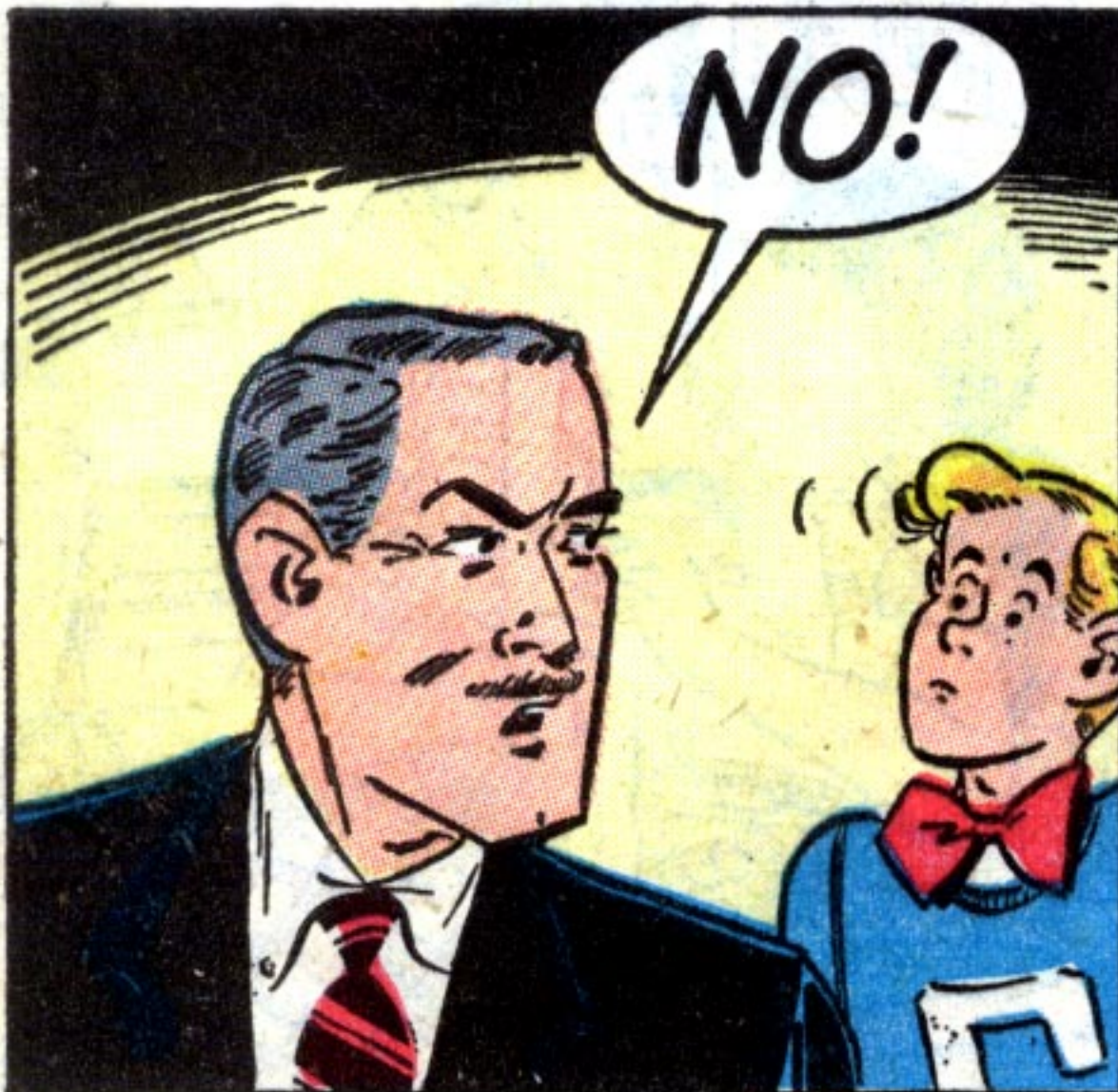
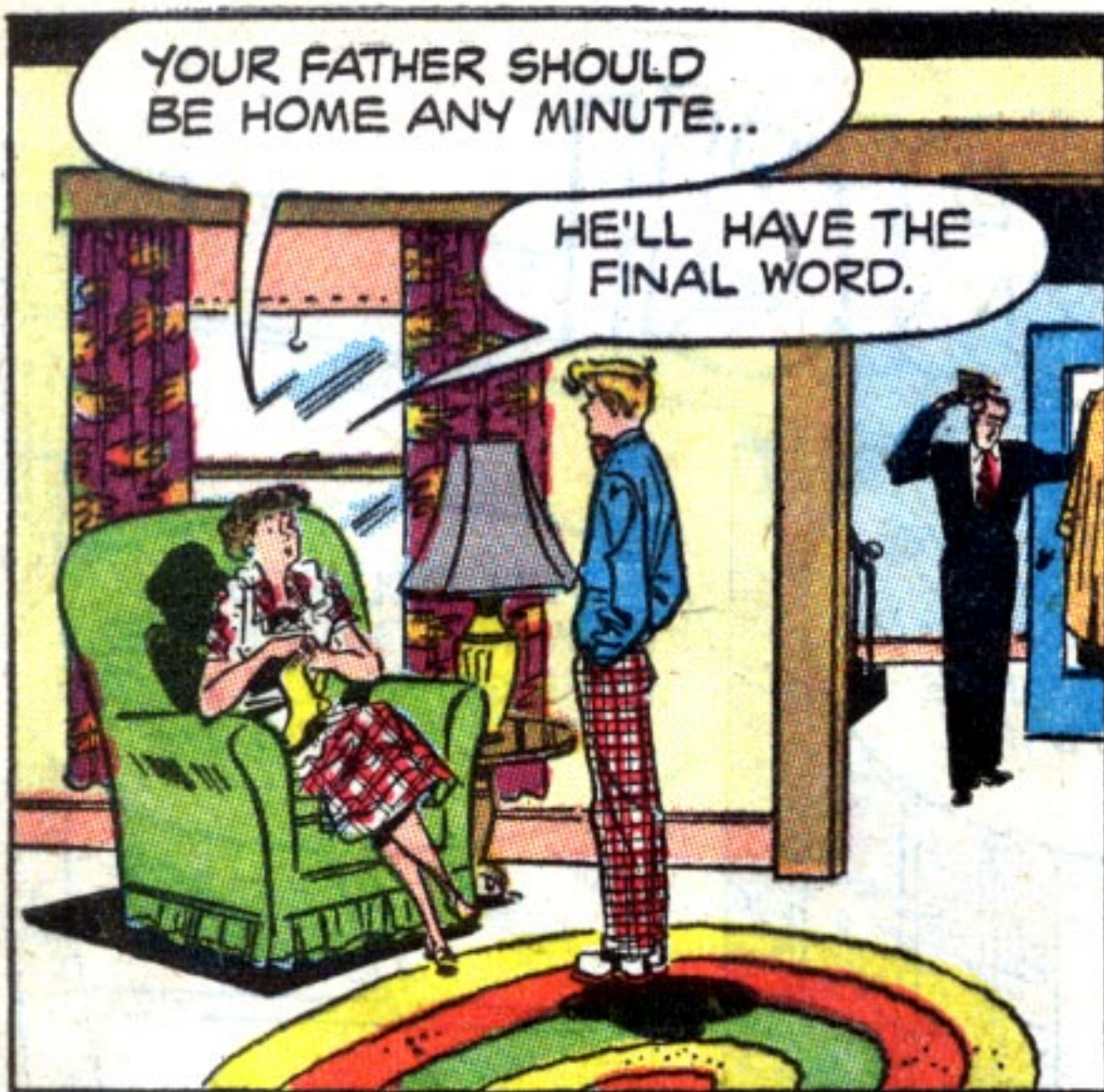
IT'S SO VERY IMPORTANT, MOTHER. I CAN'T GO FORMAL WITHOUT A **TUXEDO!** ALL THE OTHER FELLOWS HAVE THEM AND--

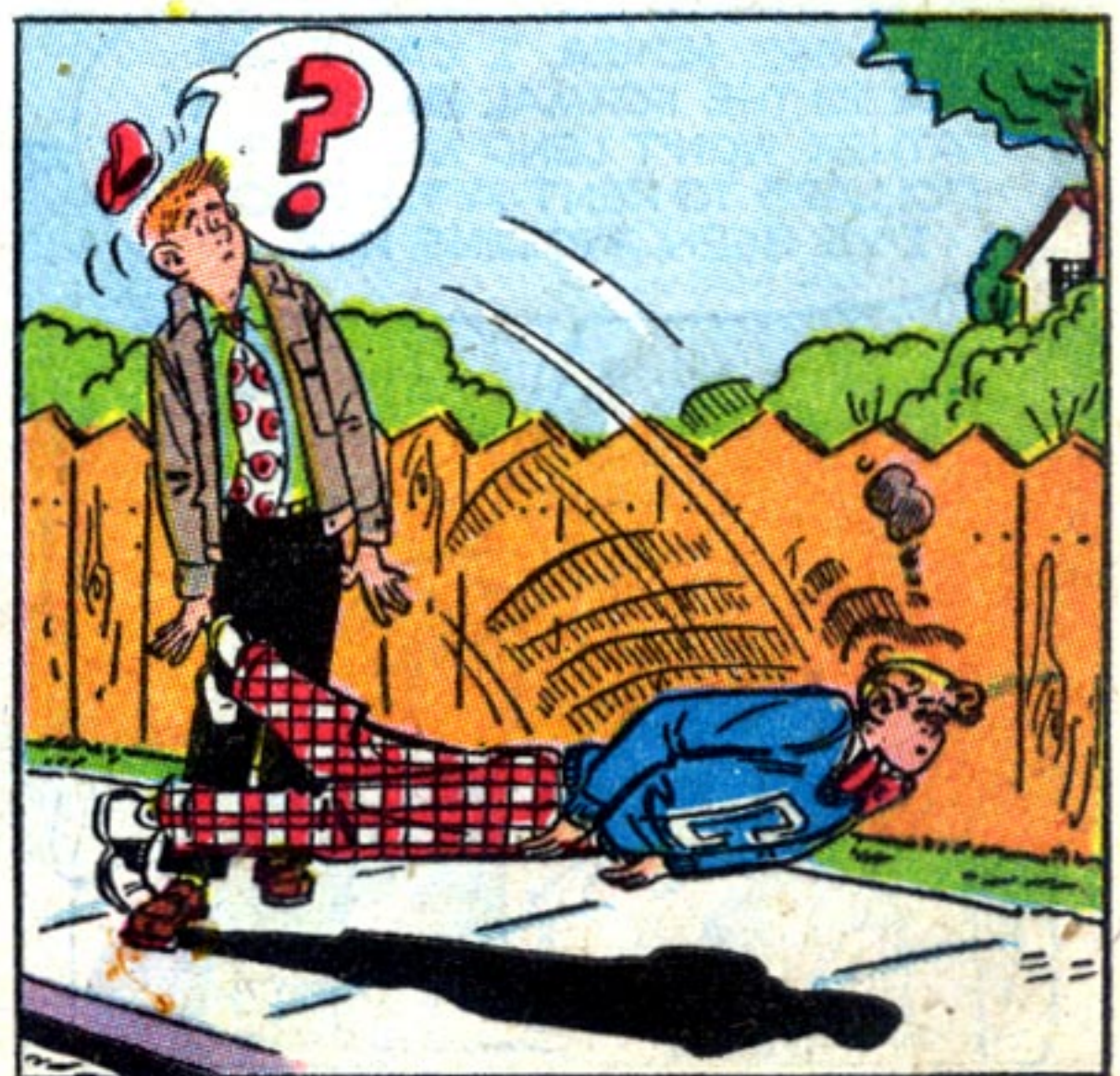


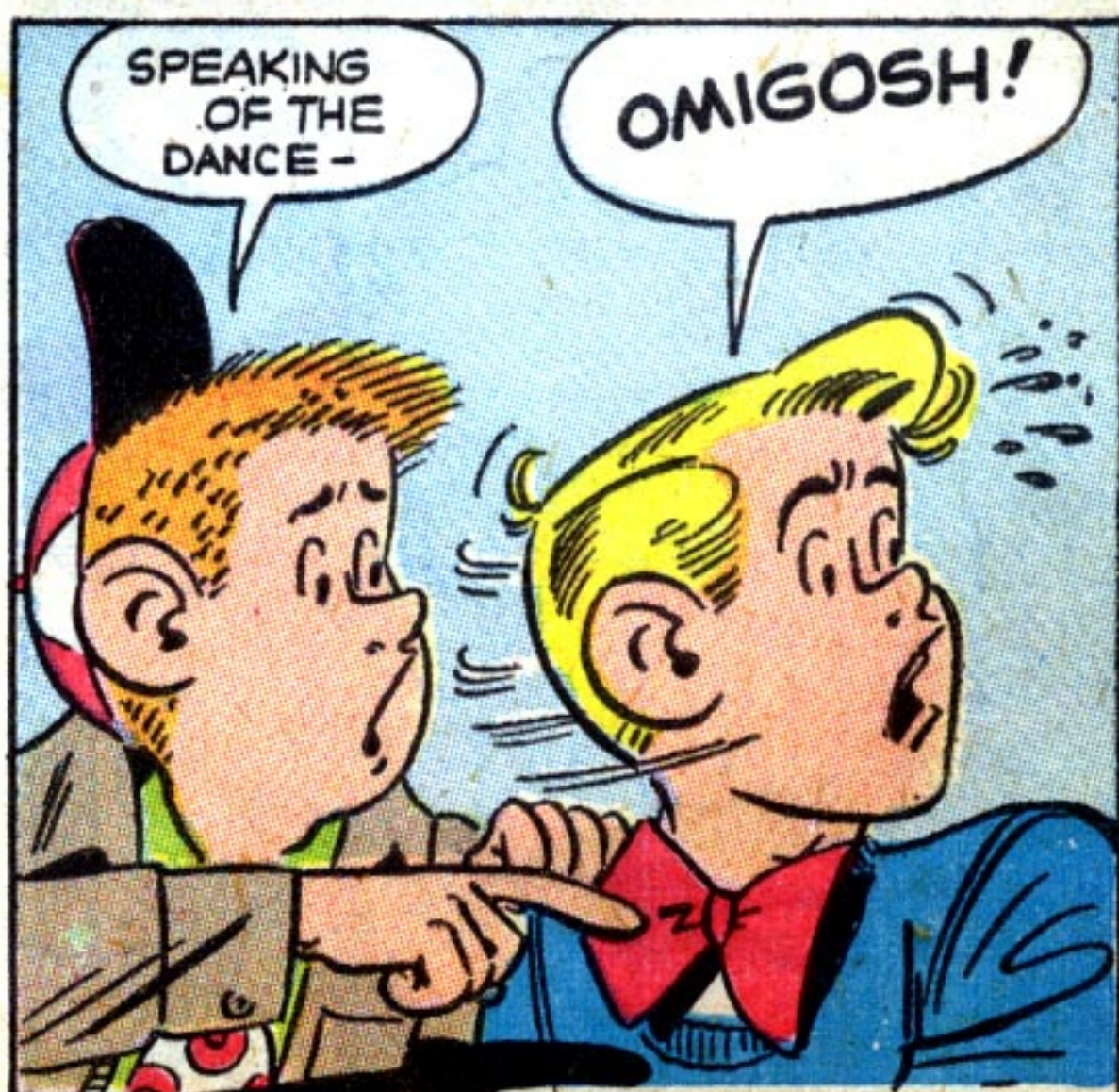
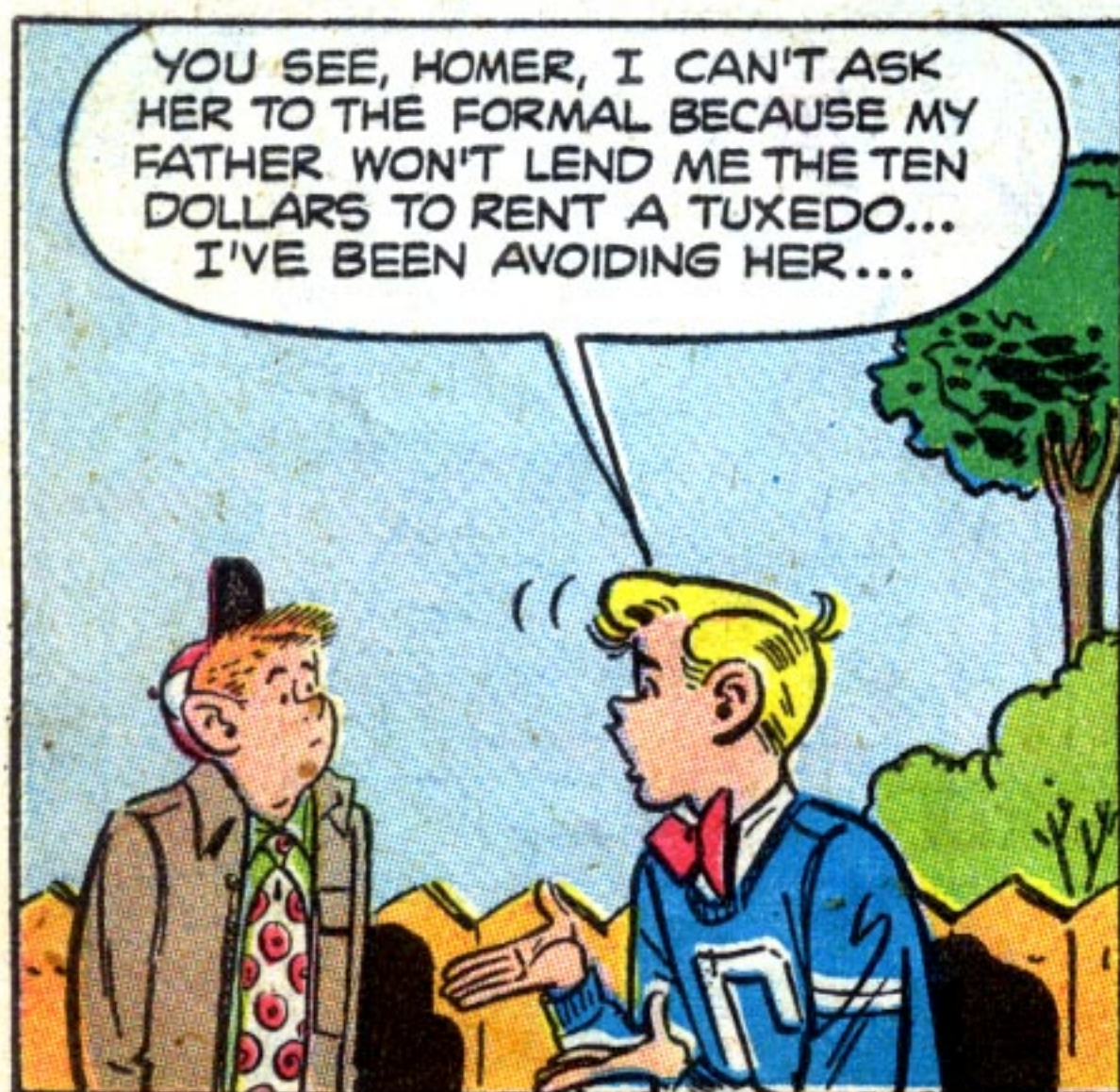
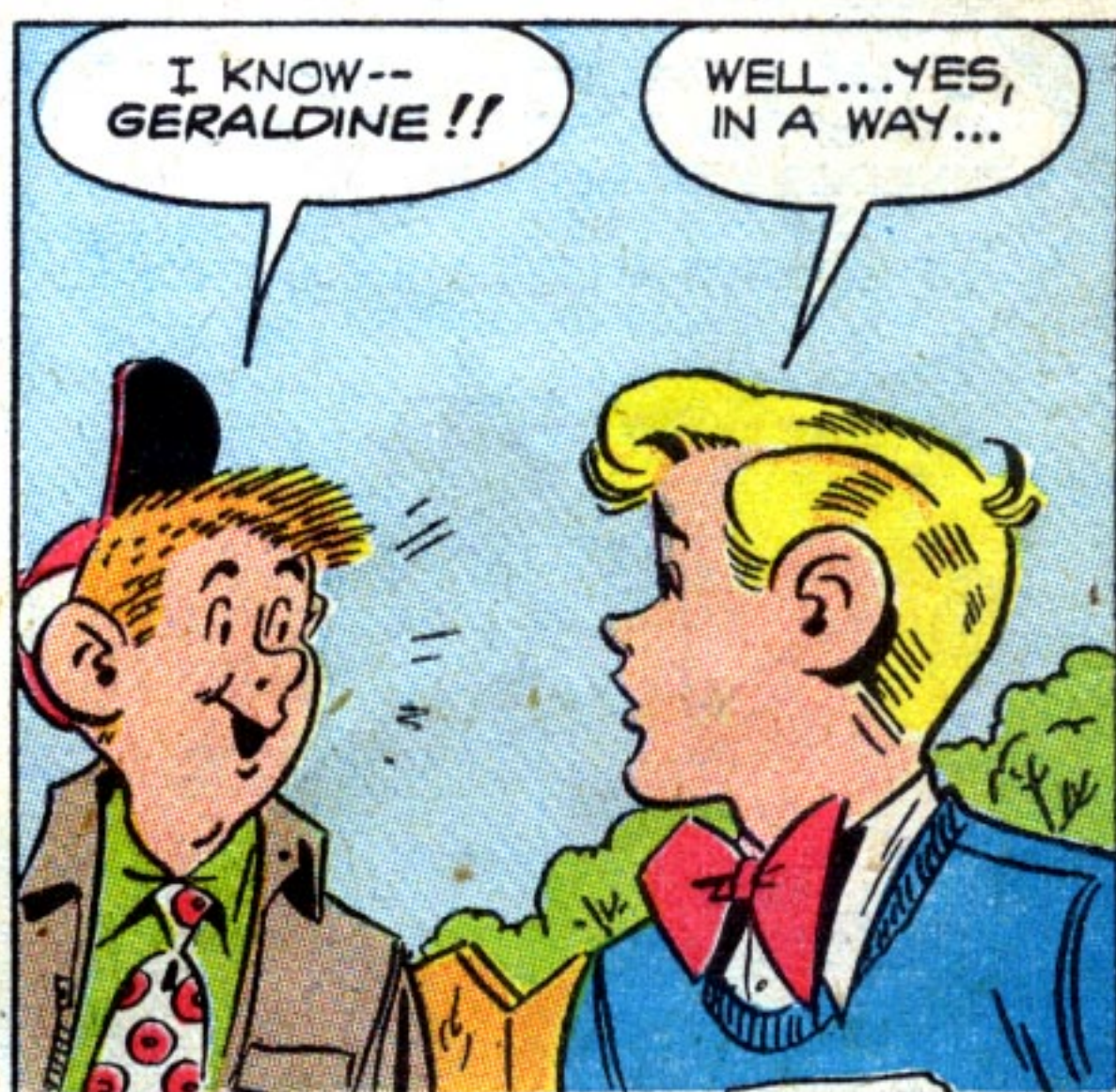
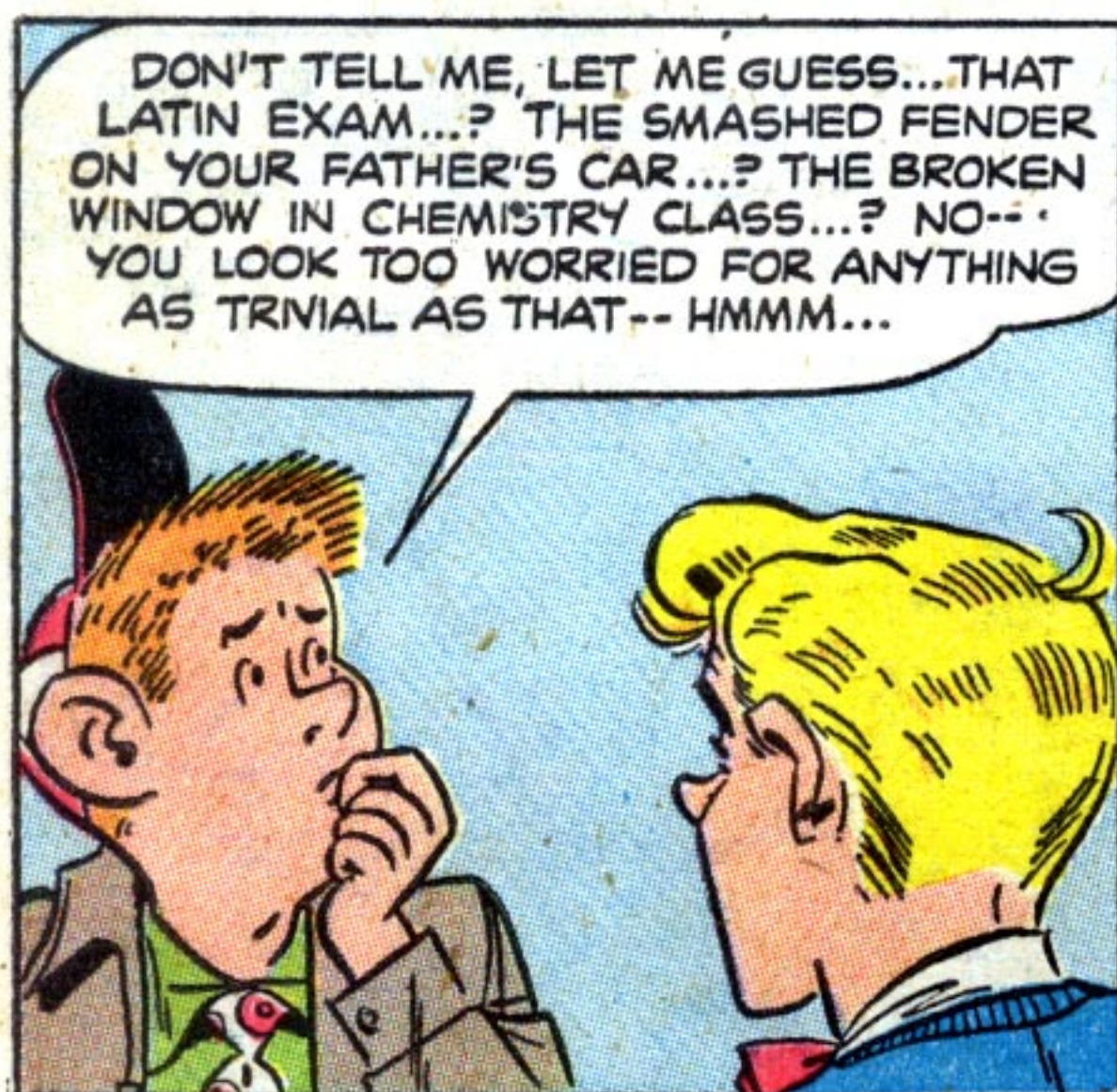
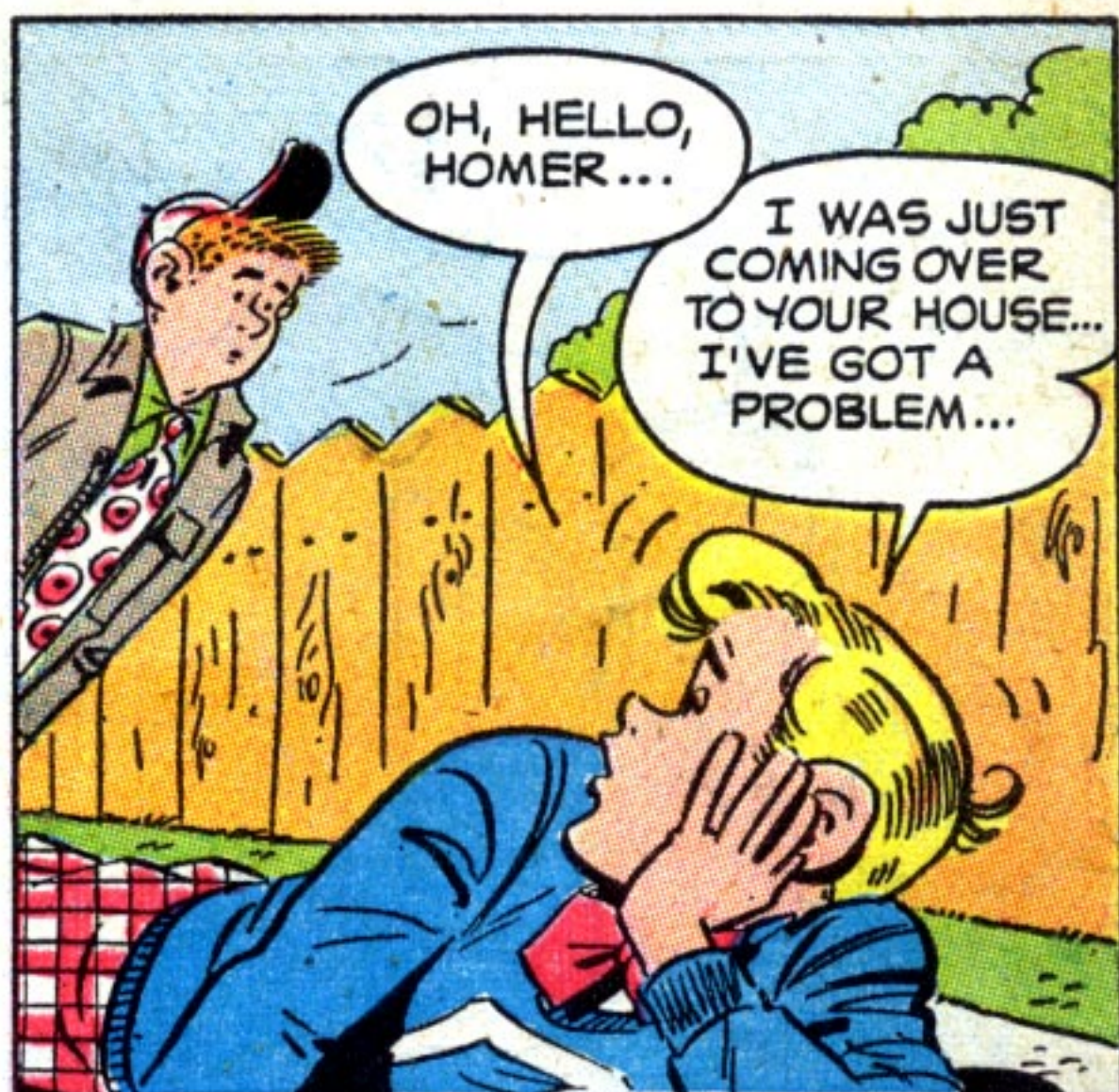
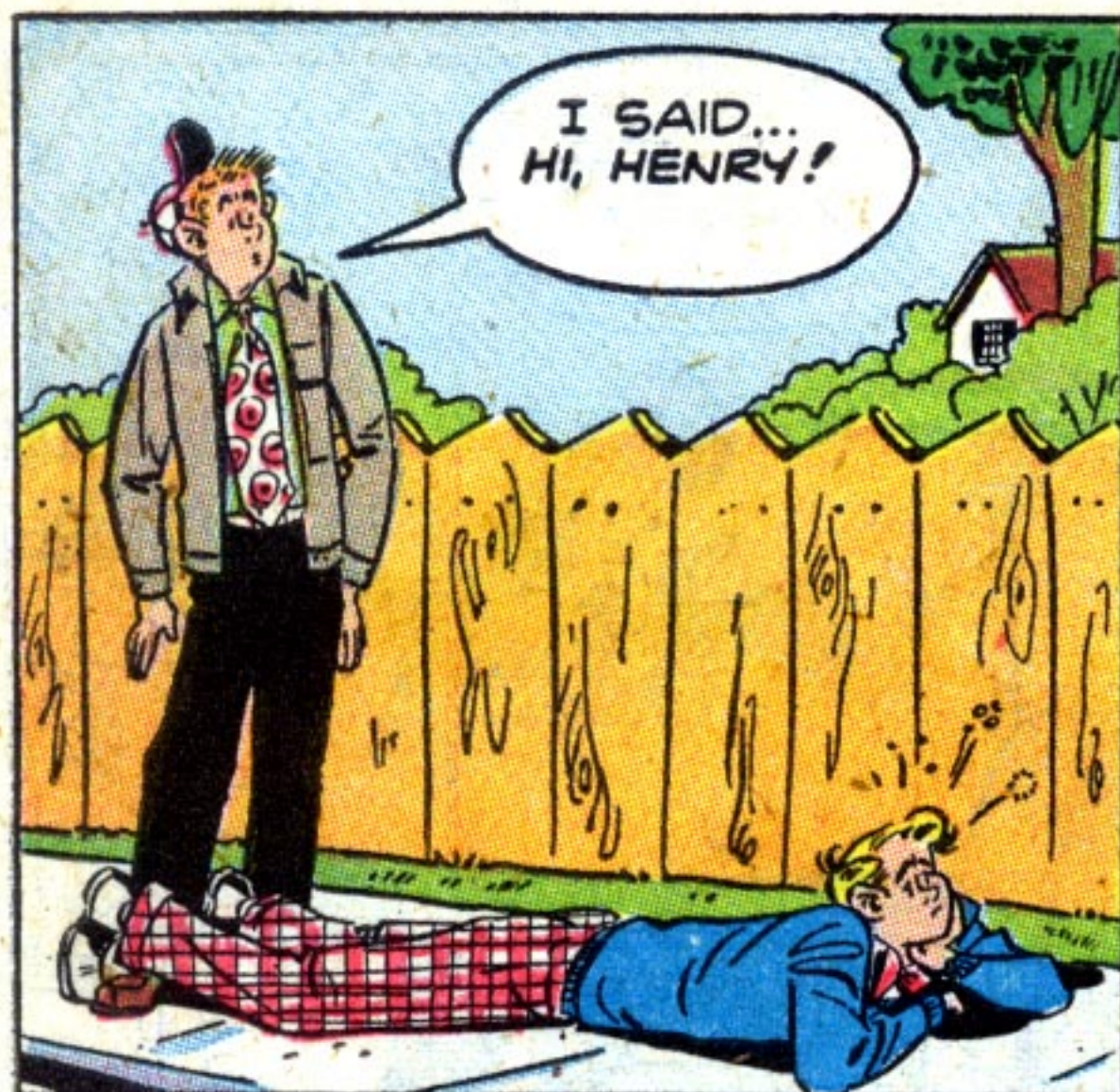
RUSSELL'S MEN'S SHOP CHARGES TEN DOLLARS TO RENT ONE-- BUT THAT INCLUDES ALTERATIONS!

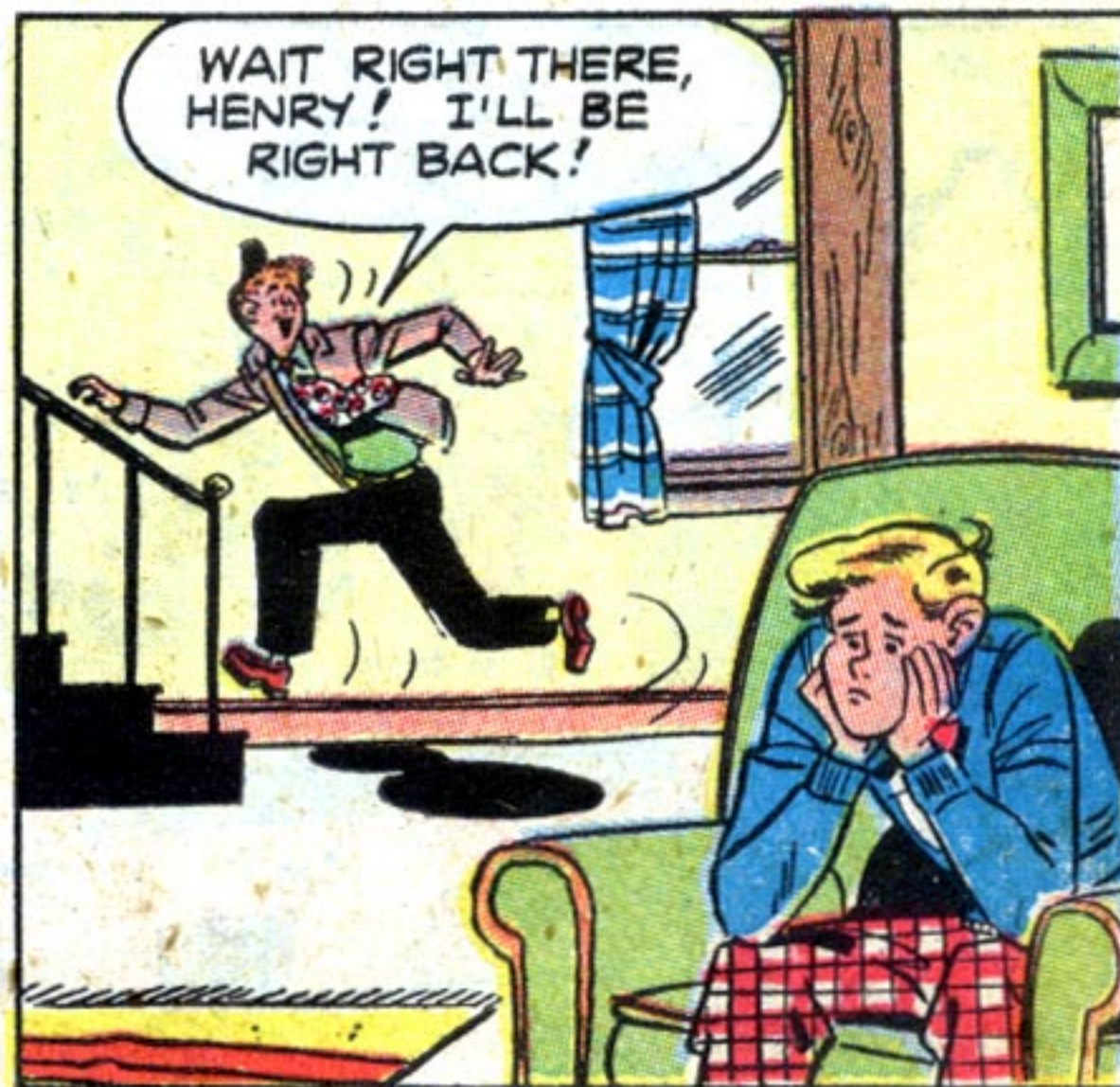
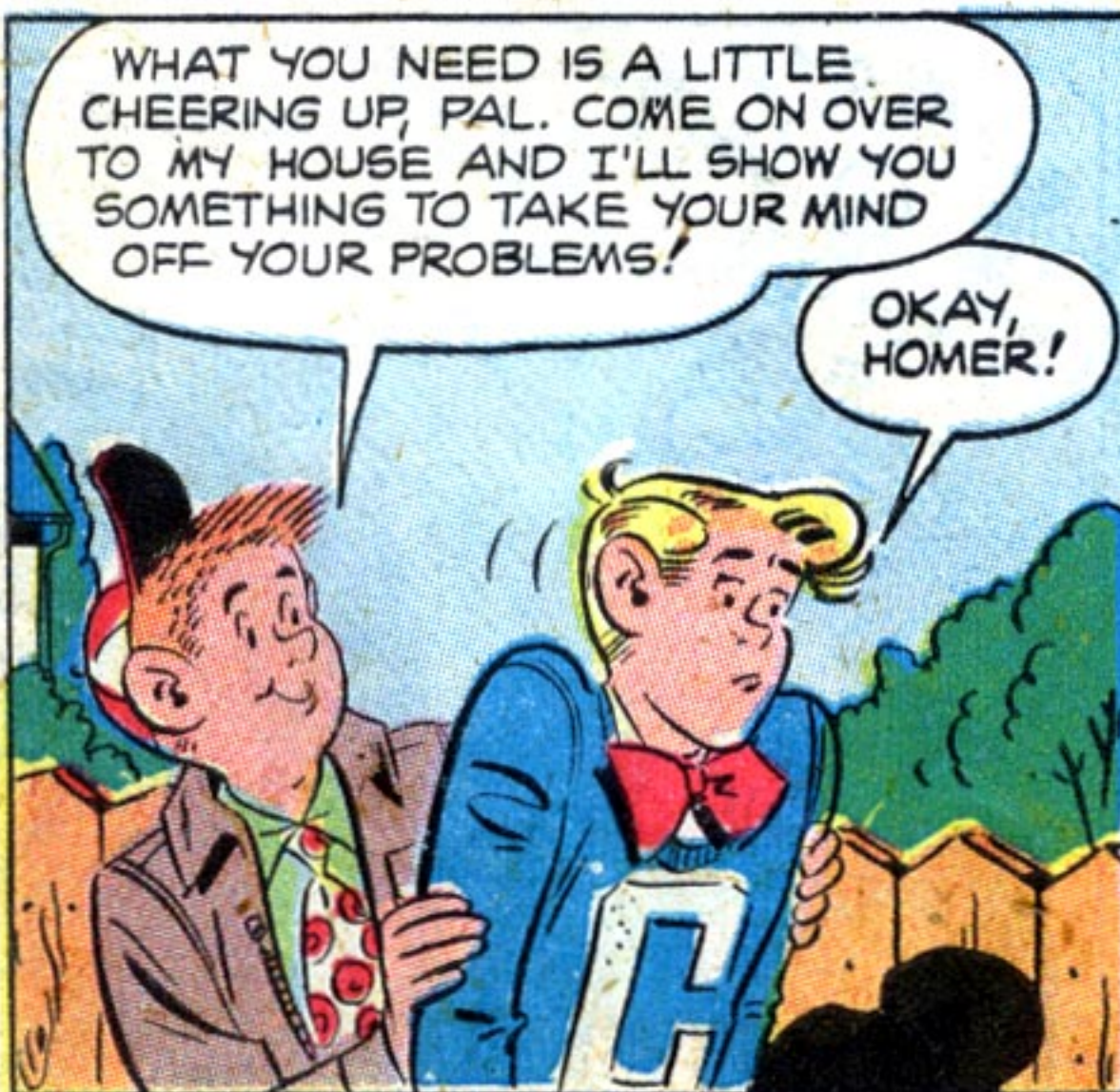
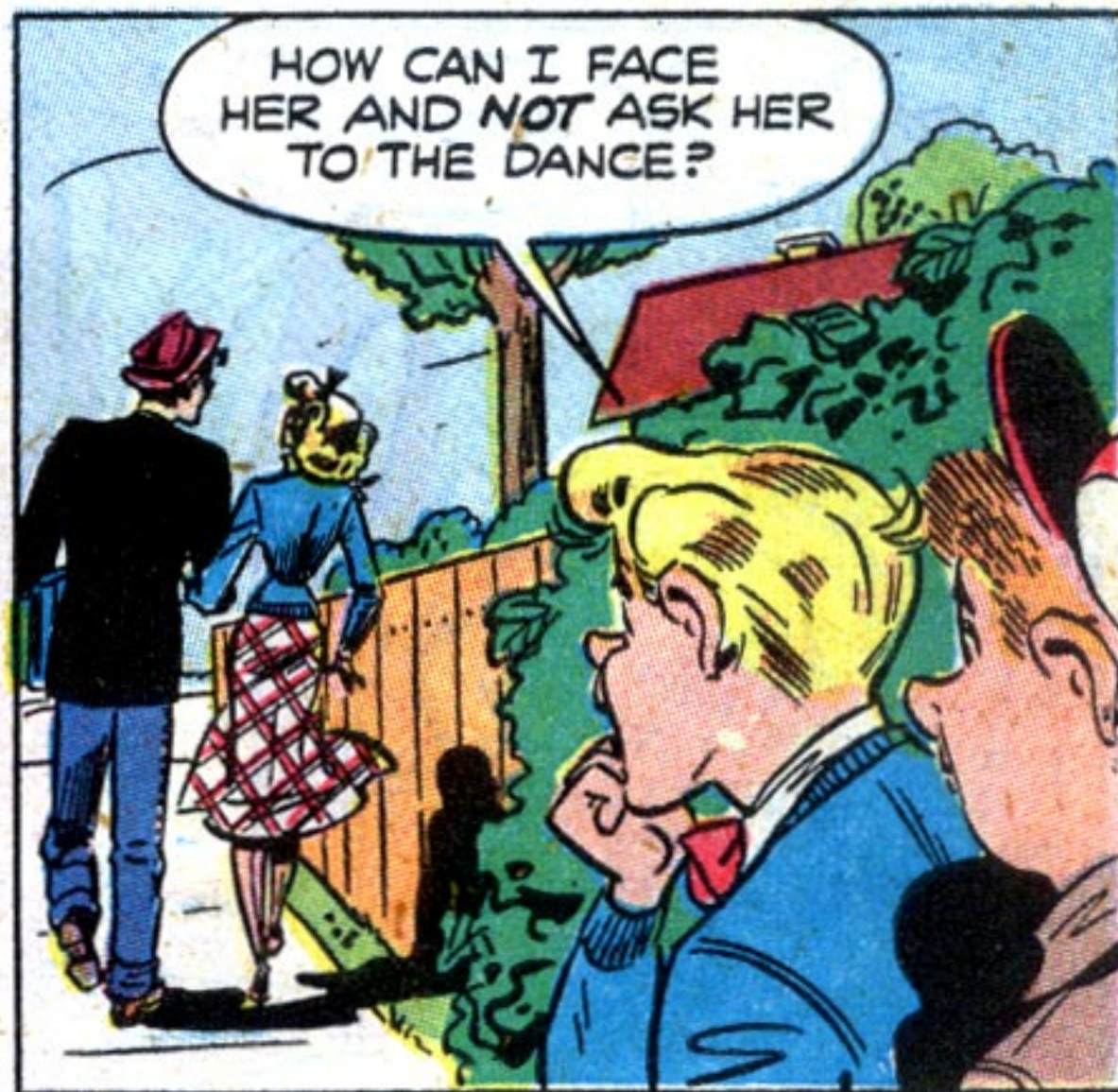
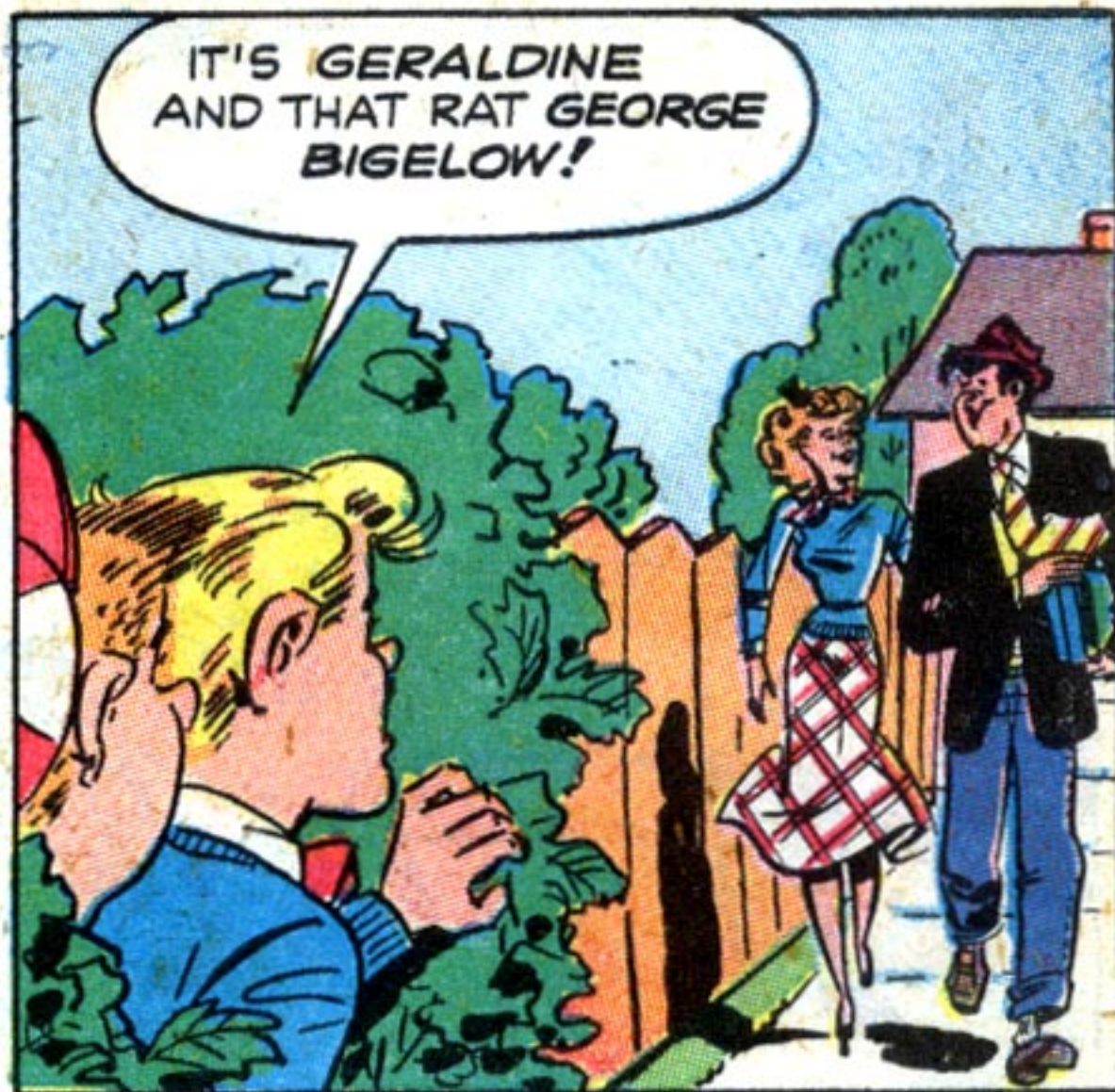
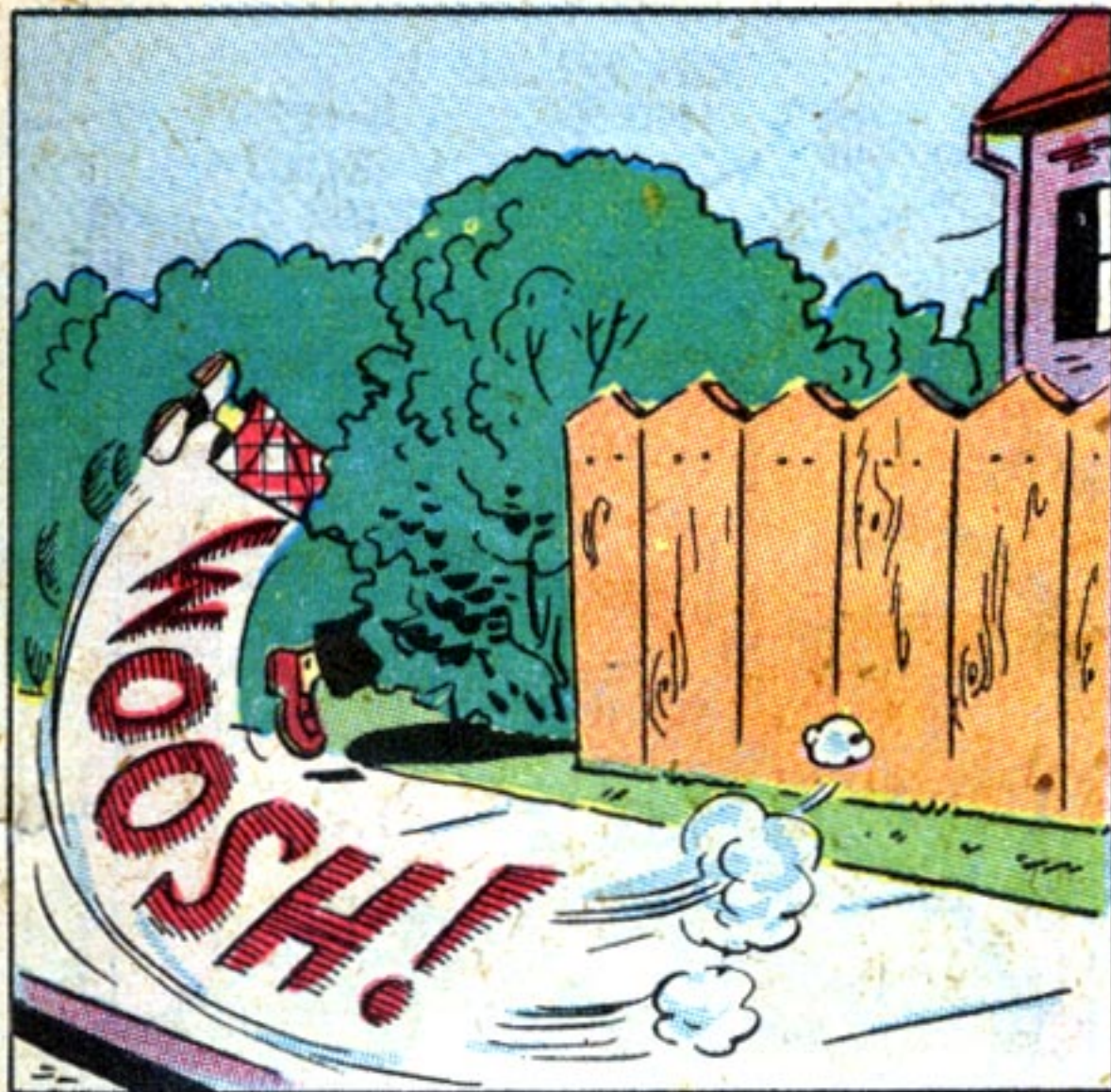
IT'S A LOT OF MONEY, HENRY.

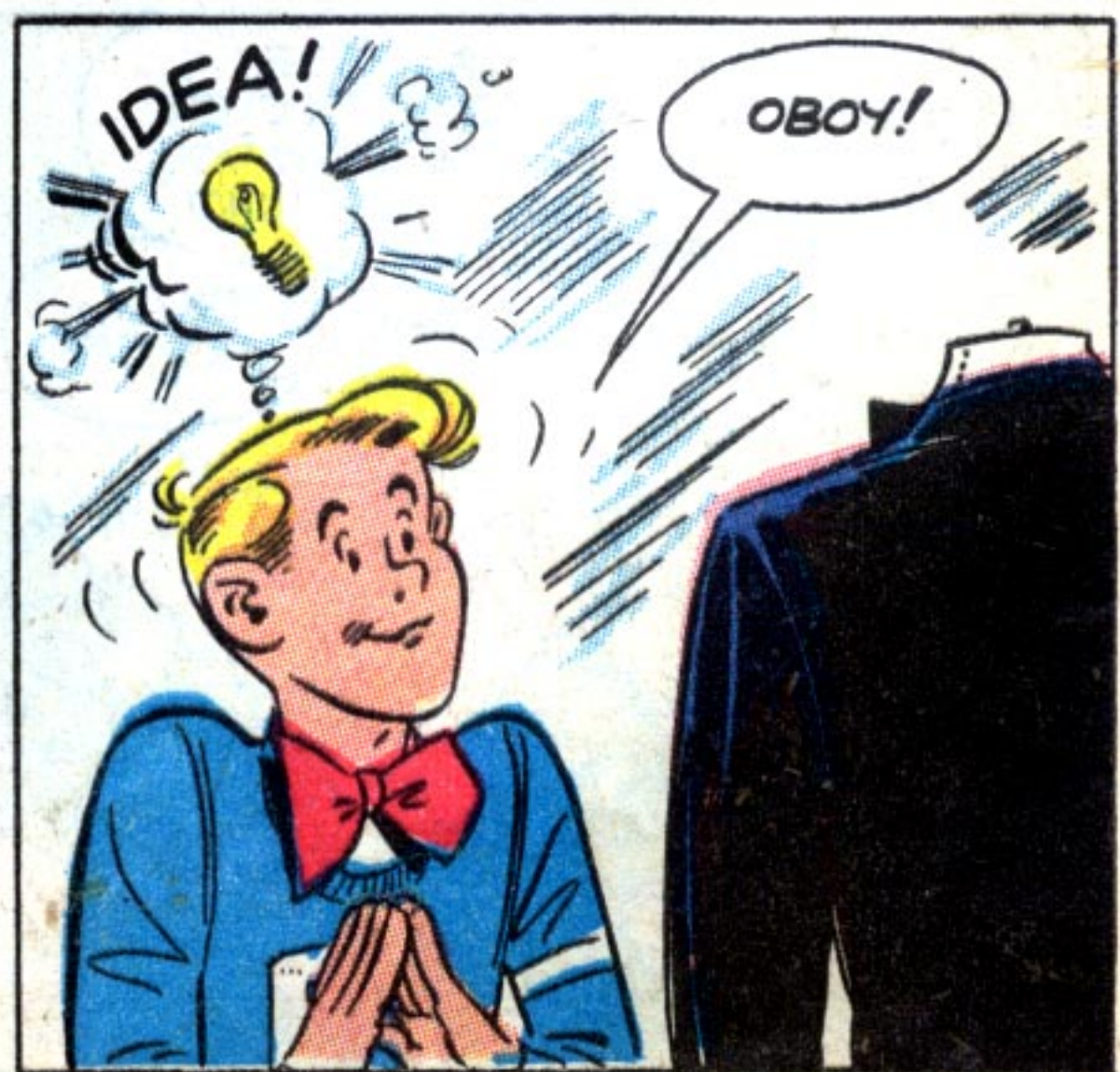
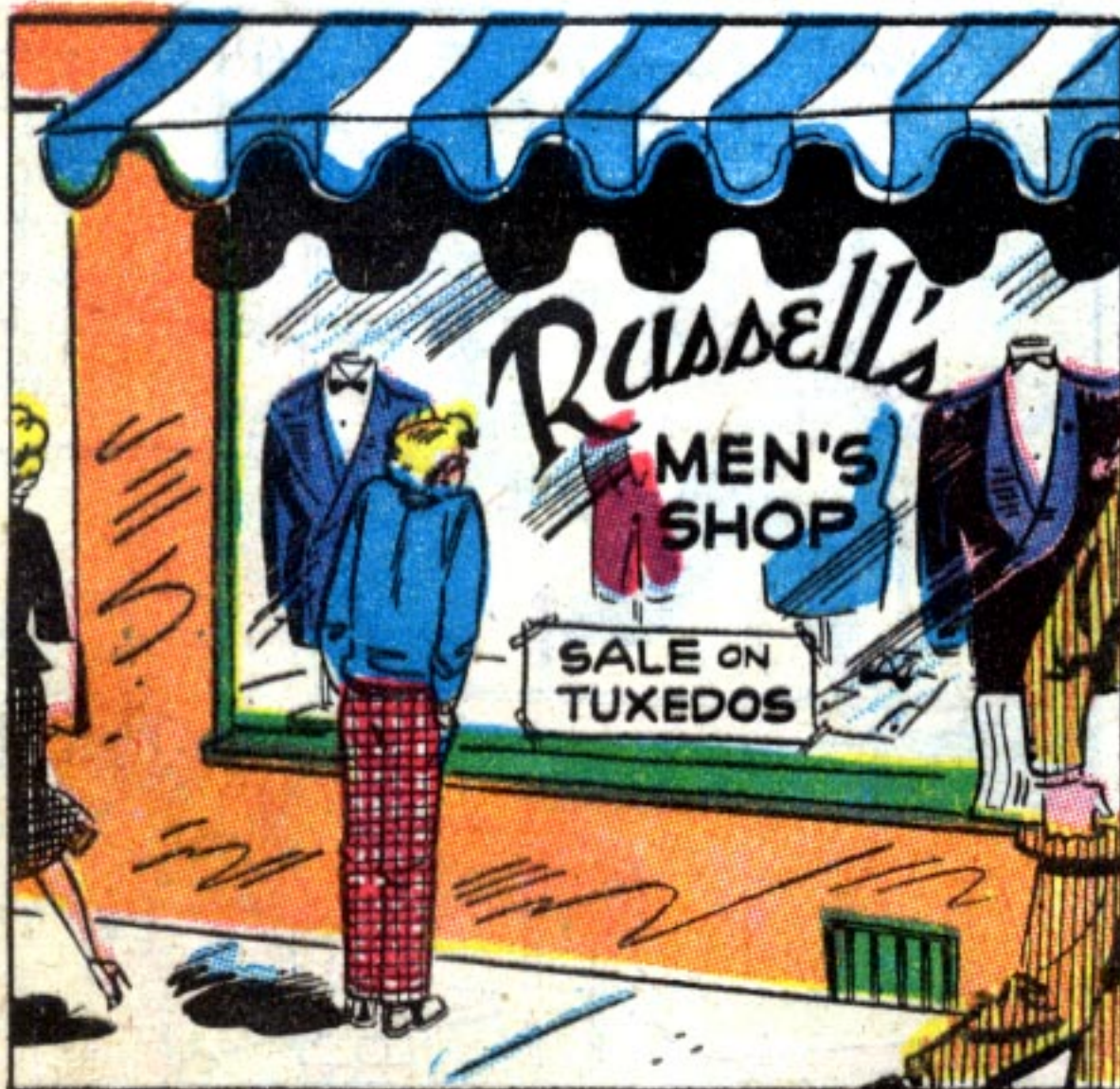
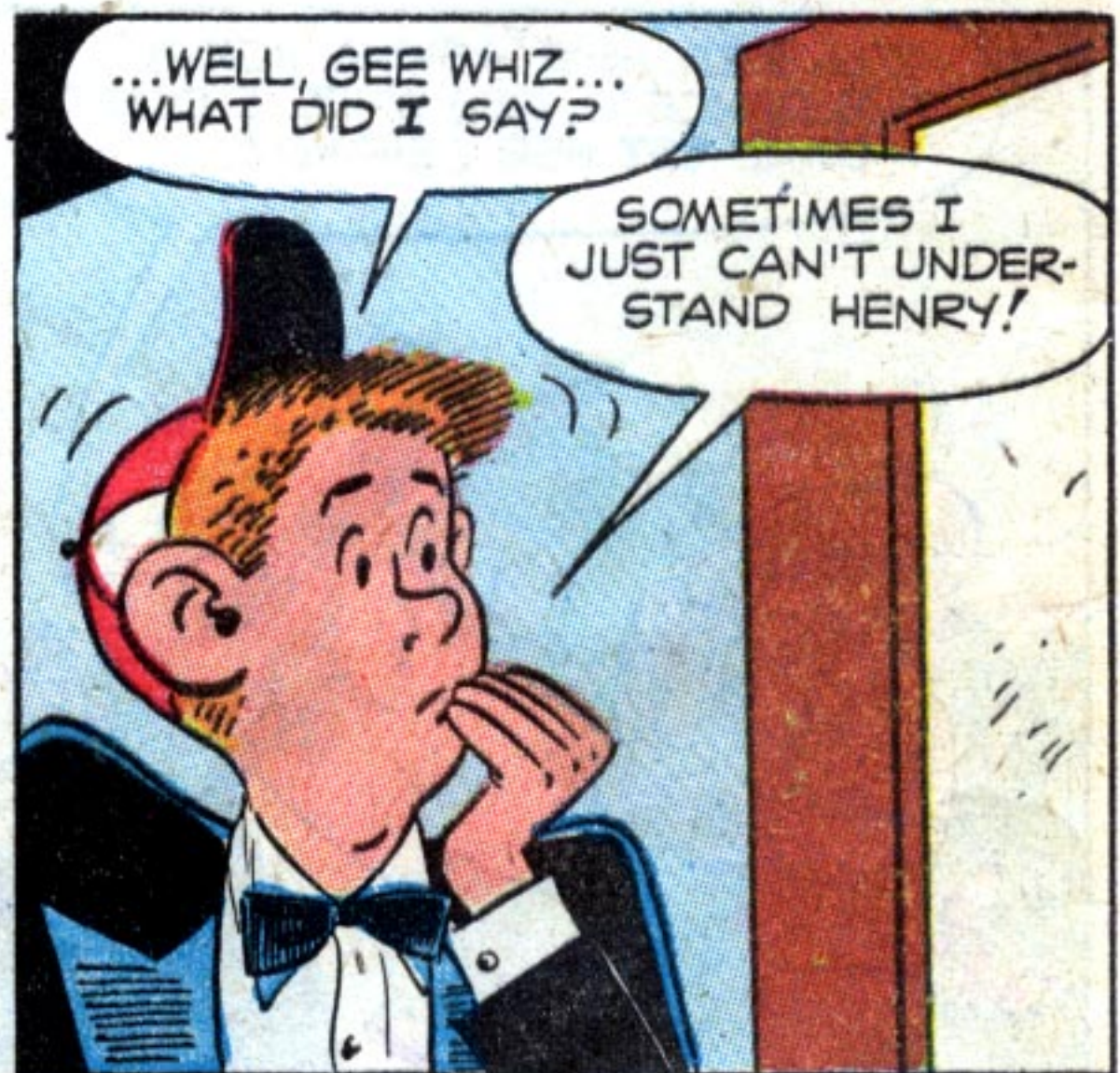
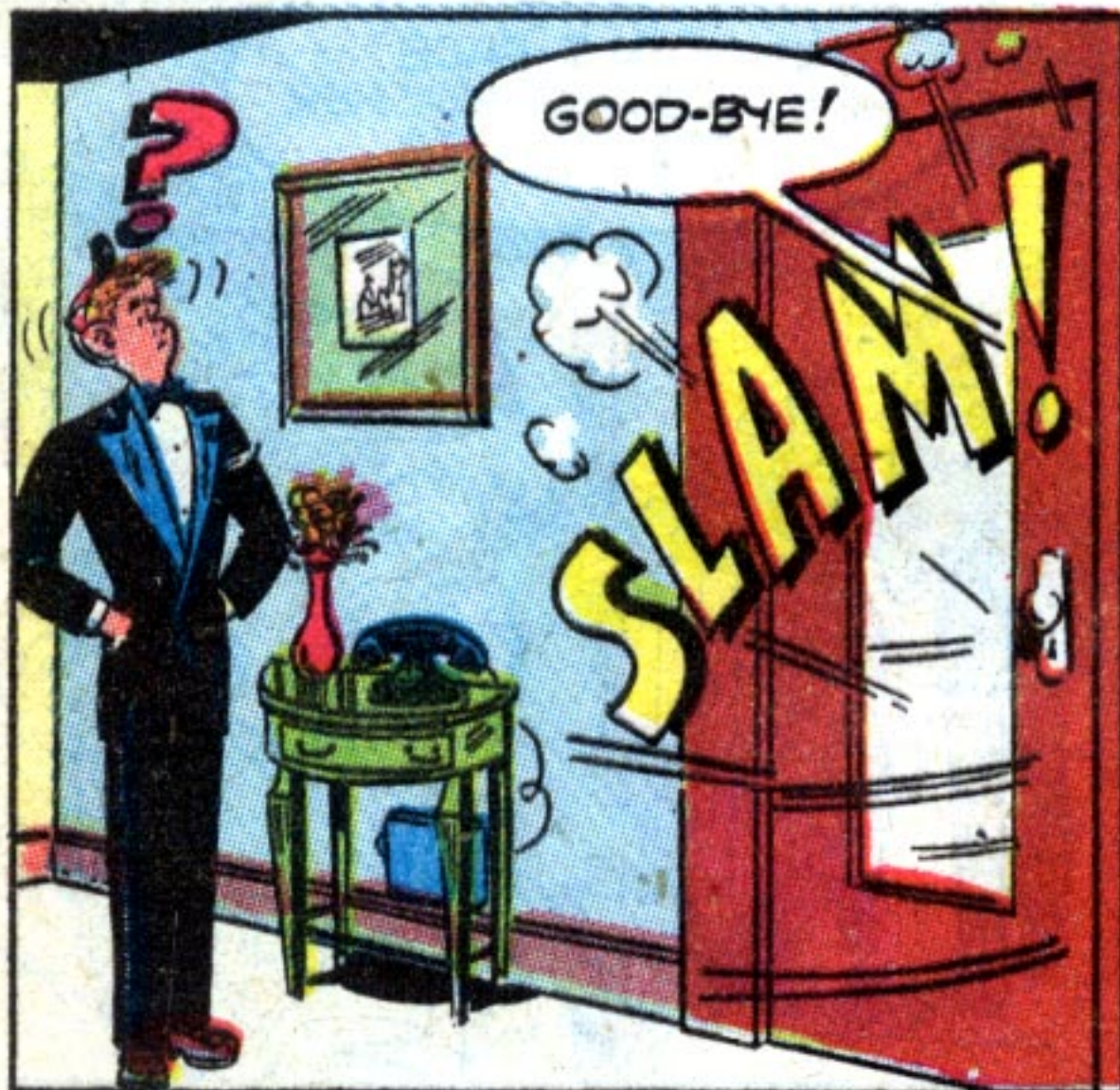
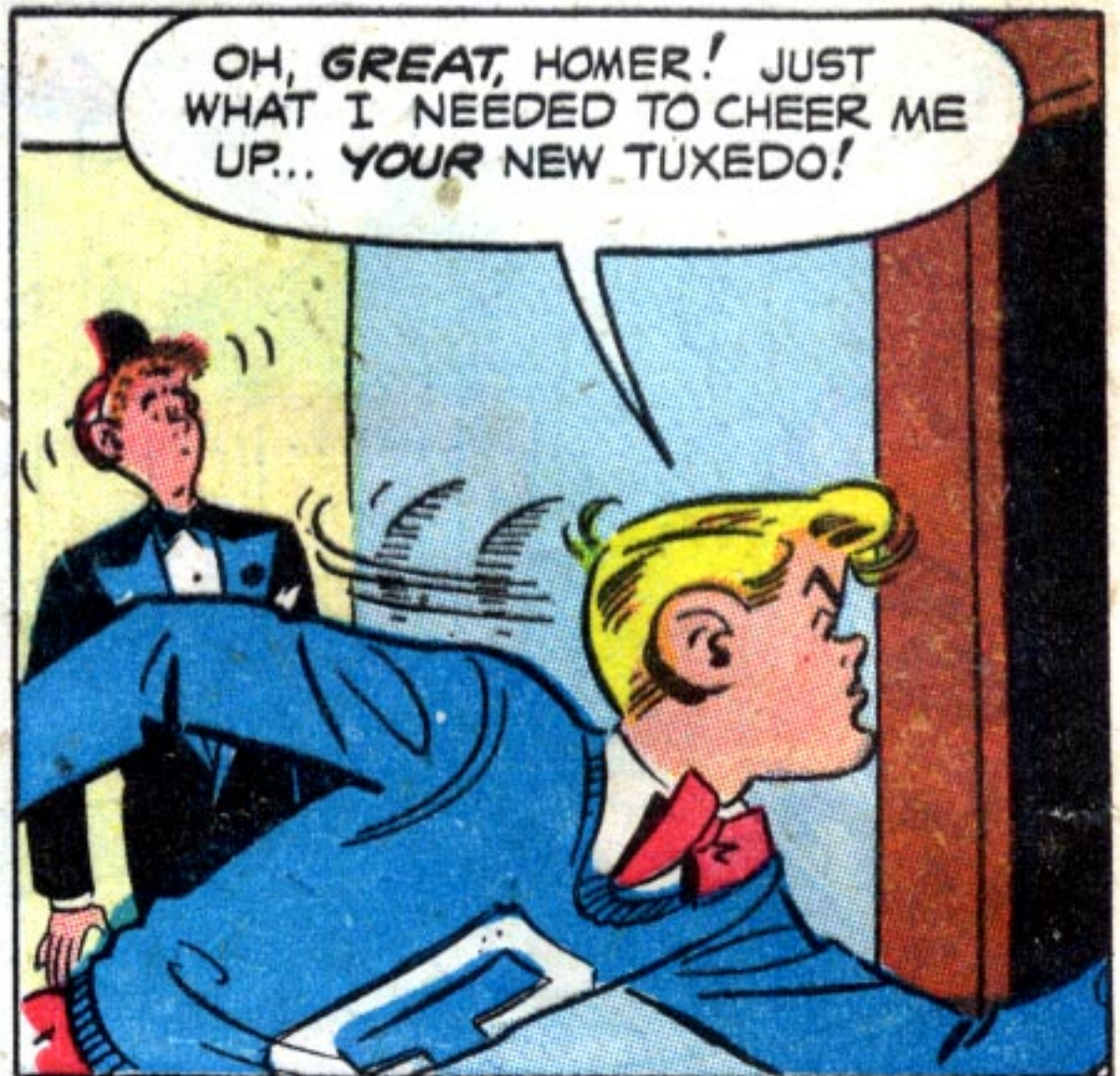
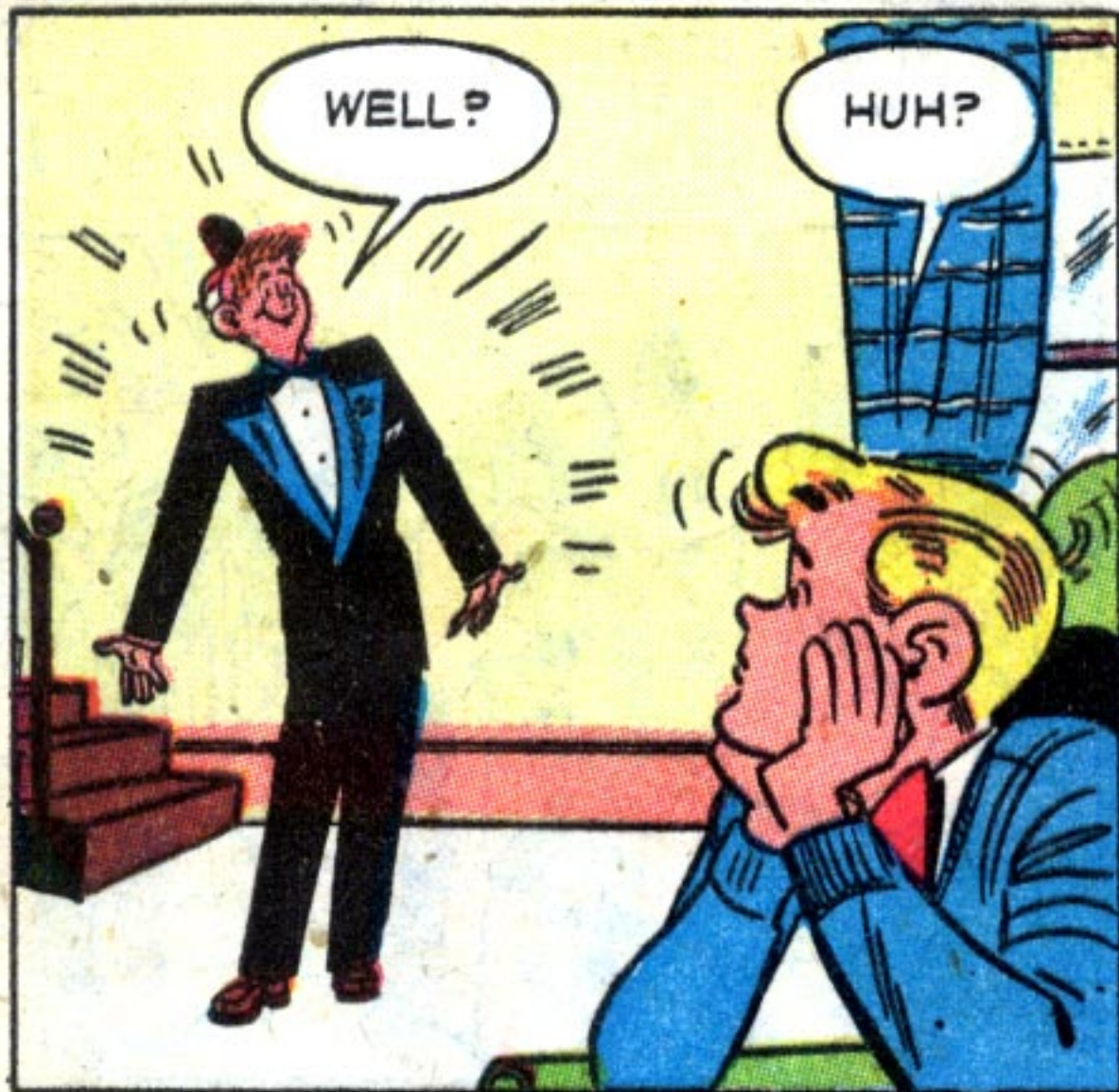


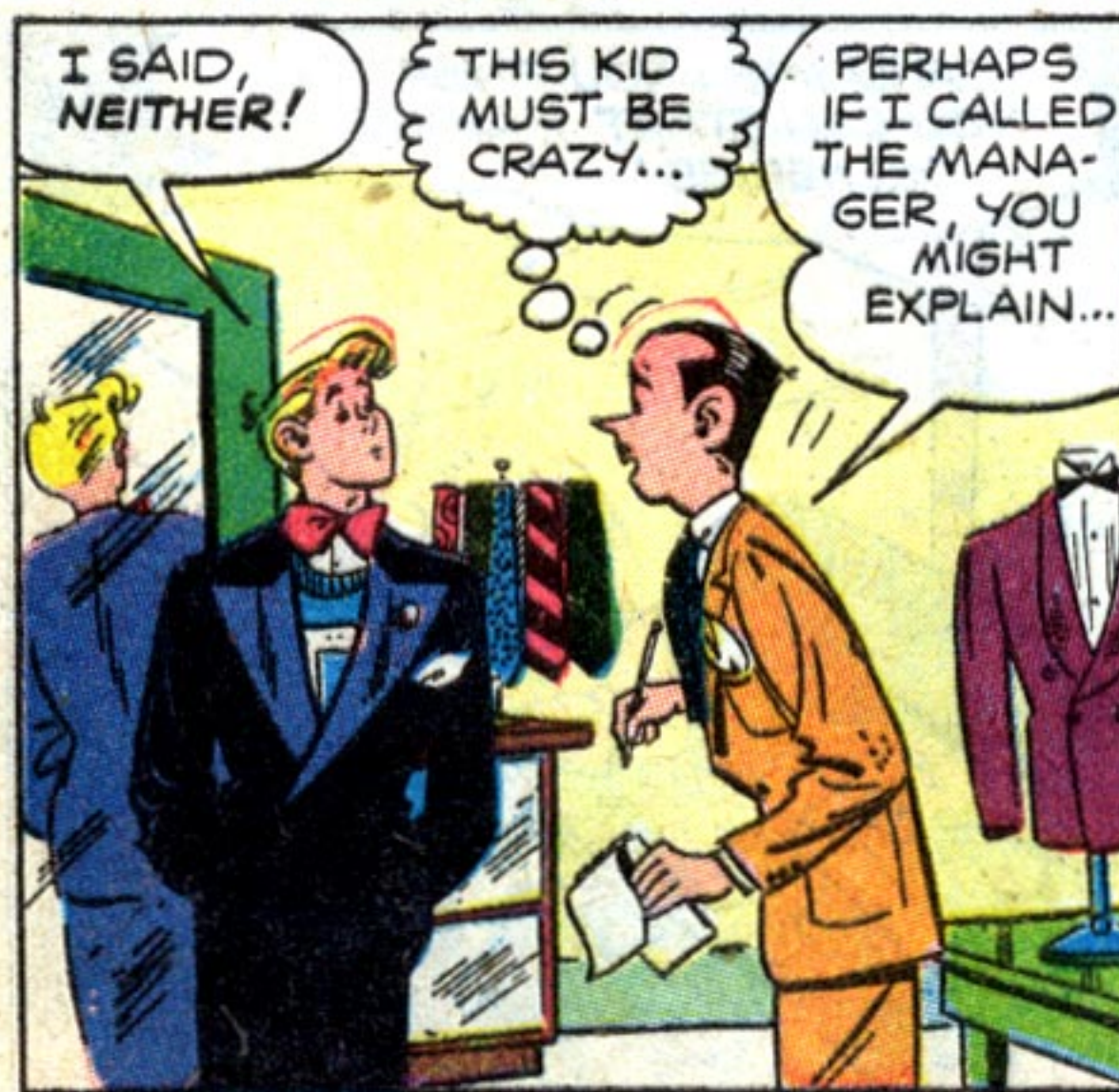
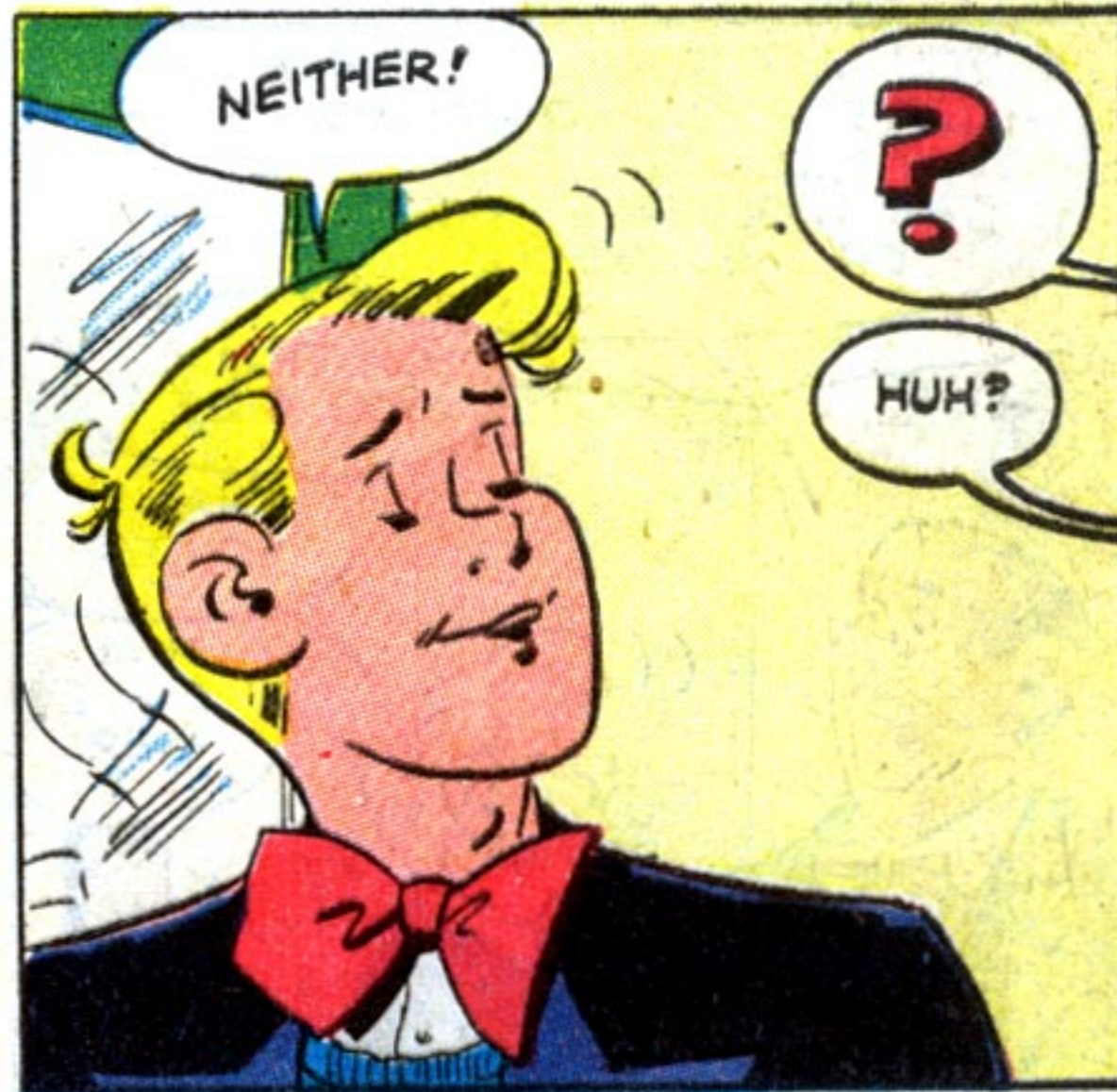
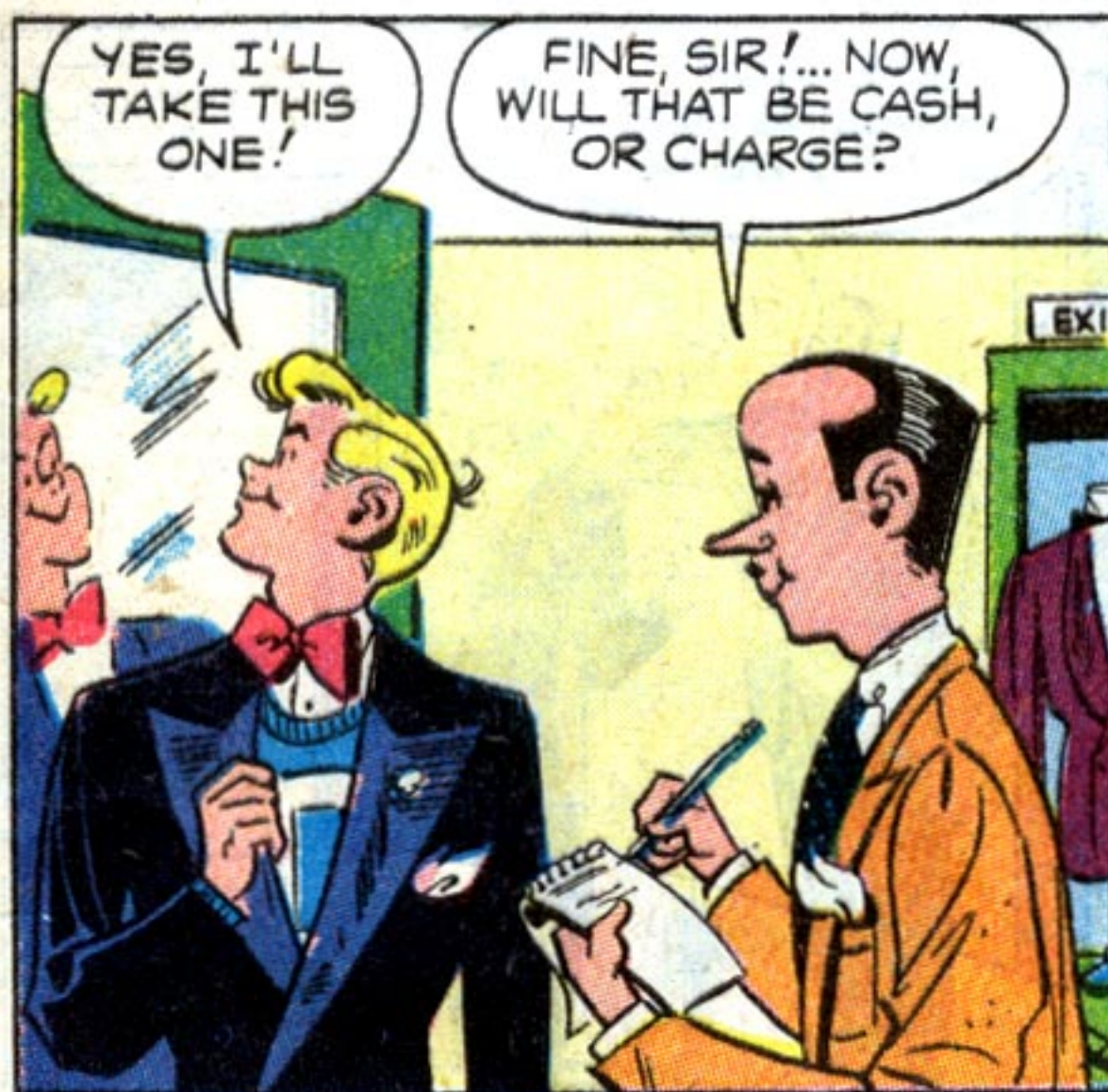


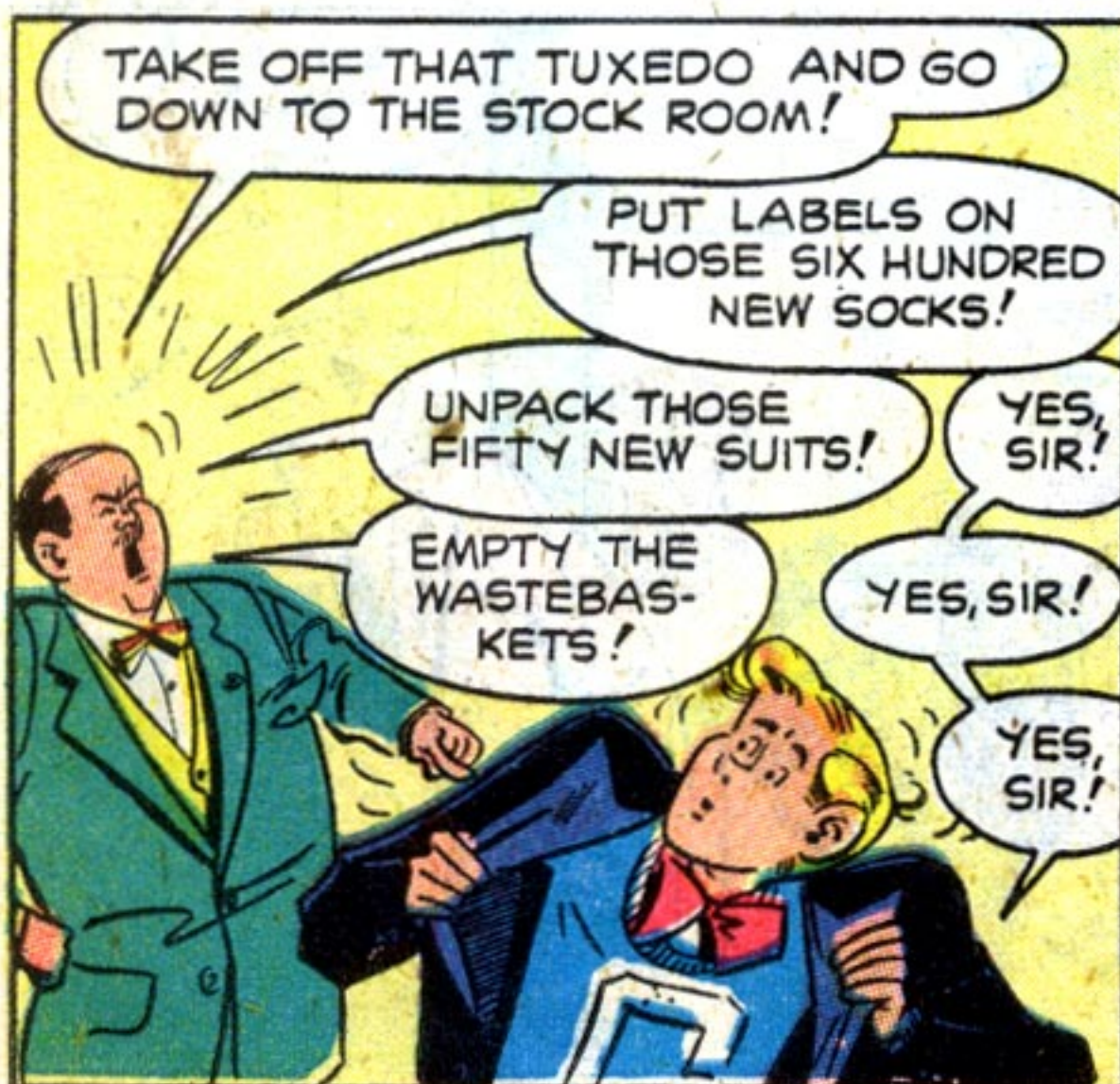
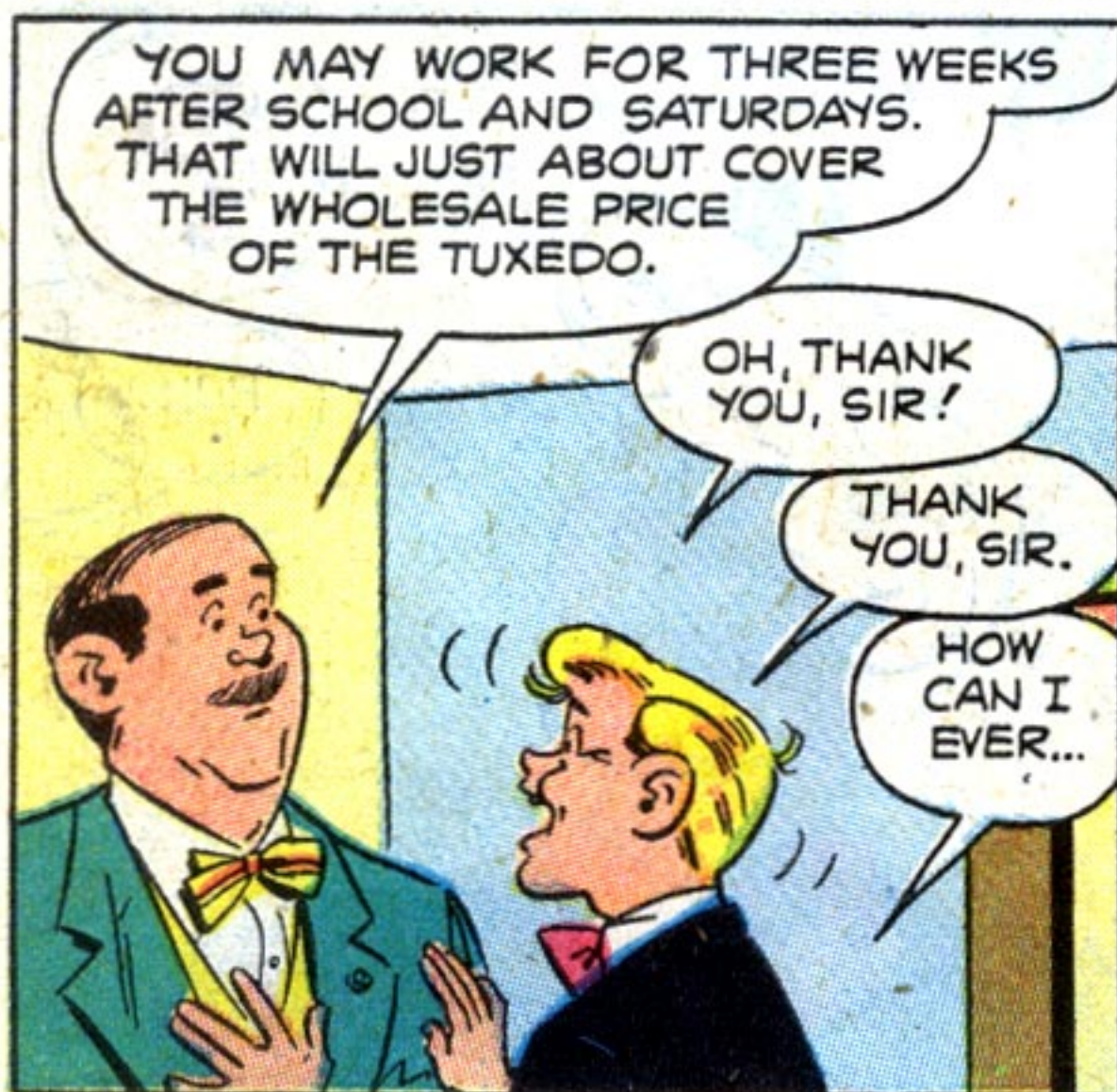
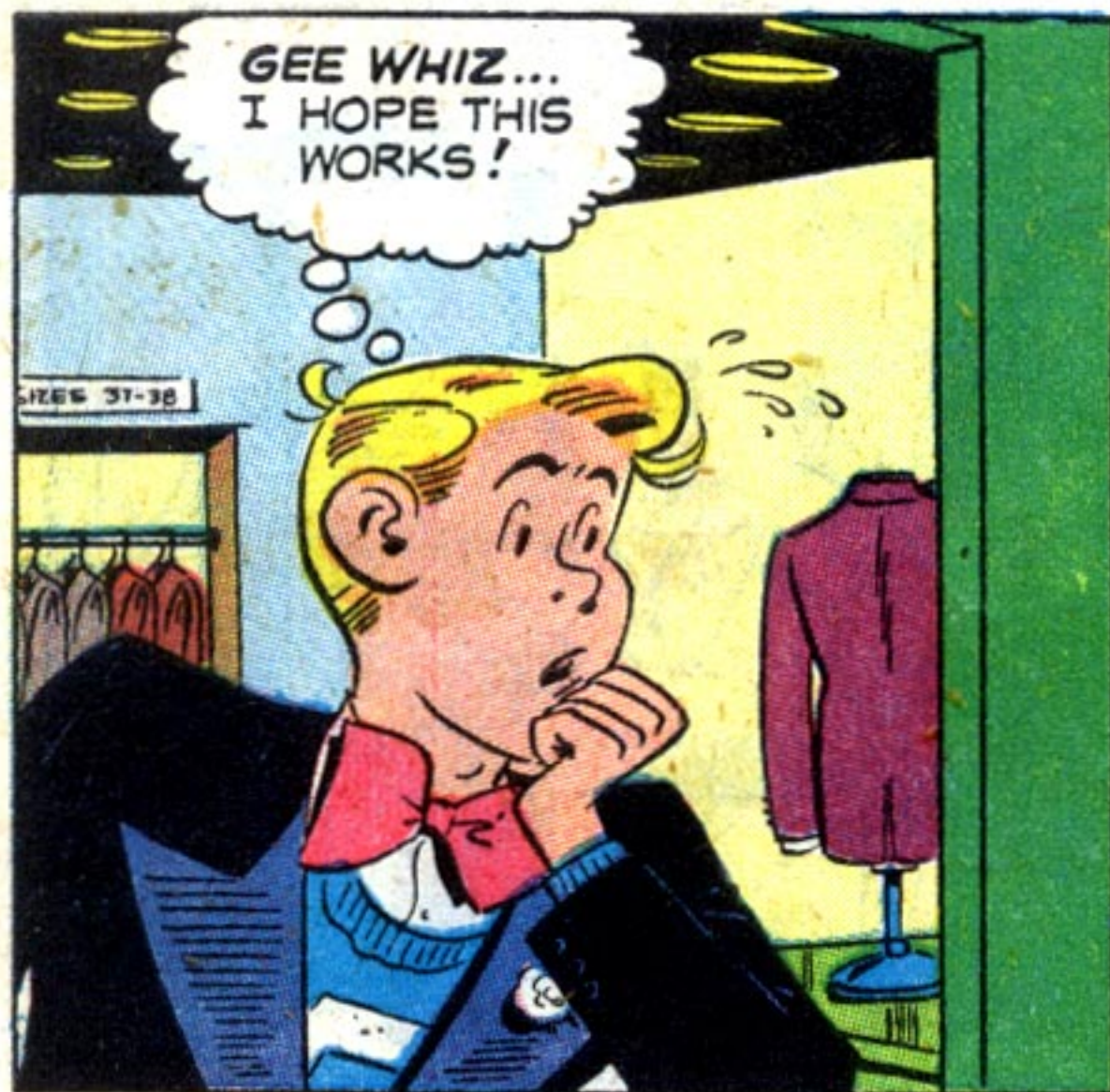


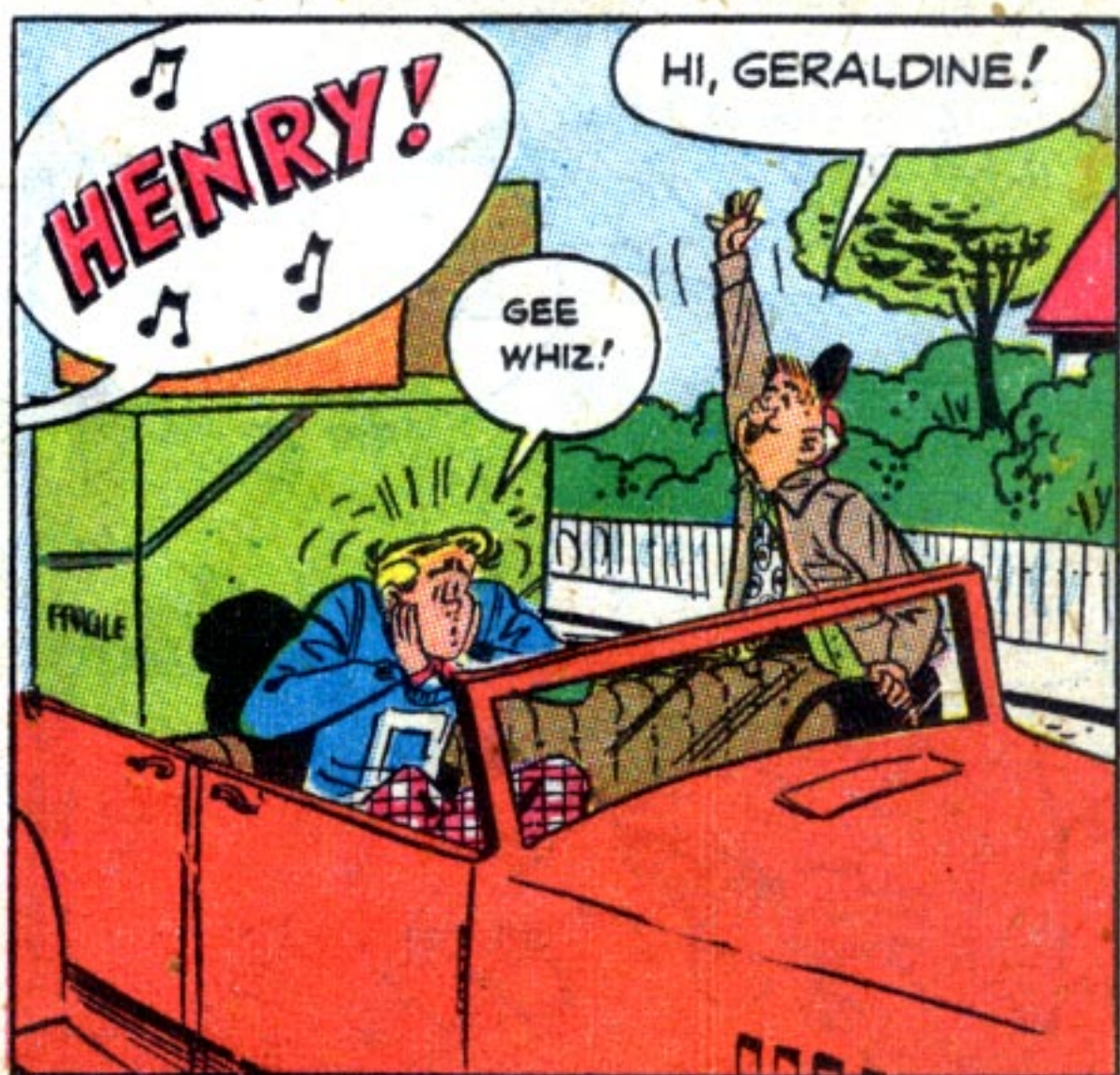
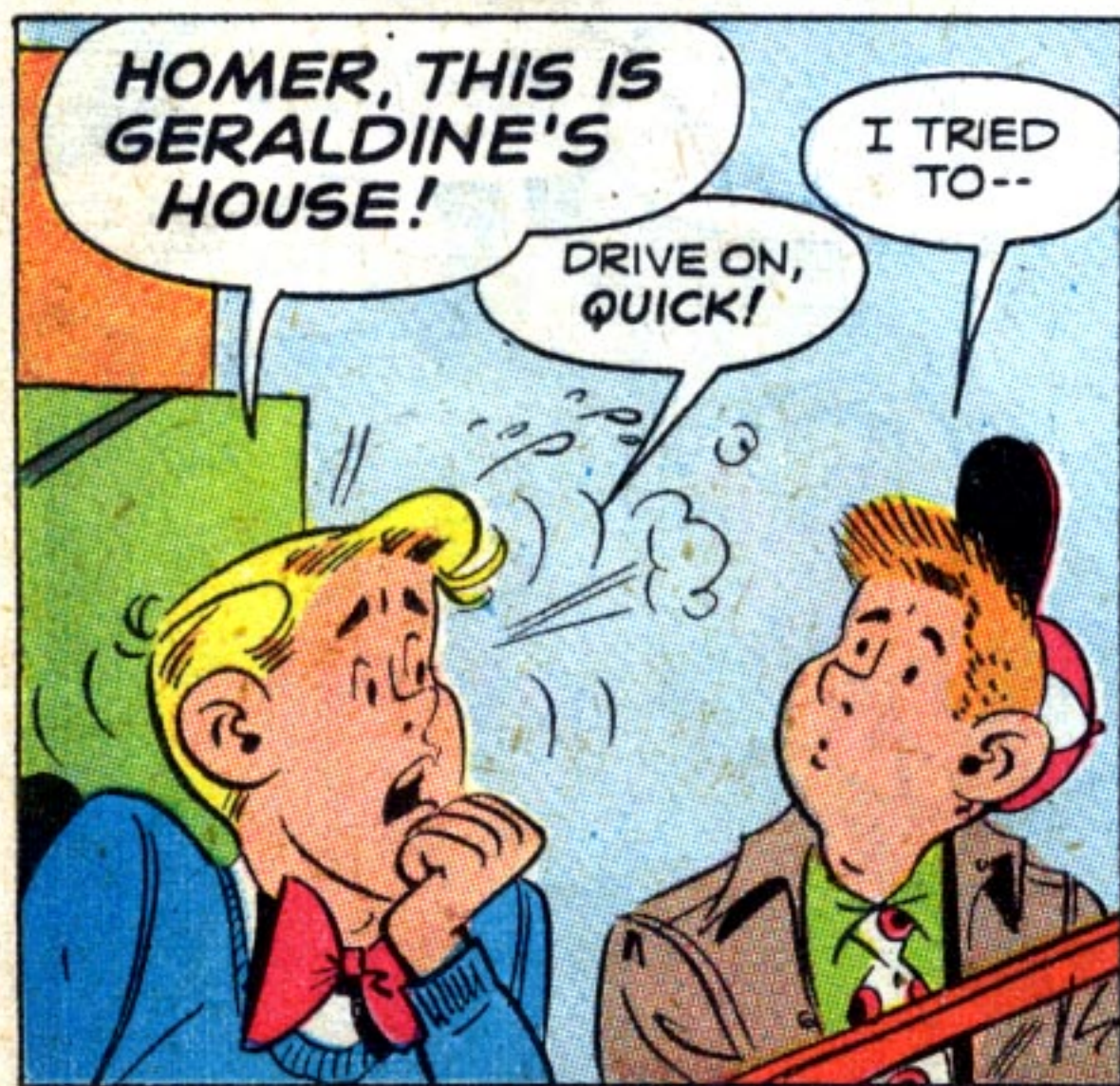
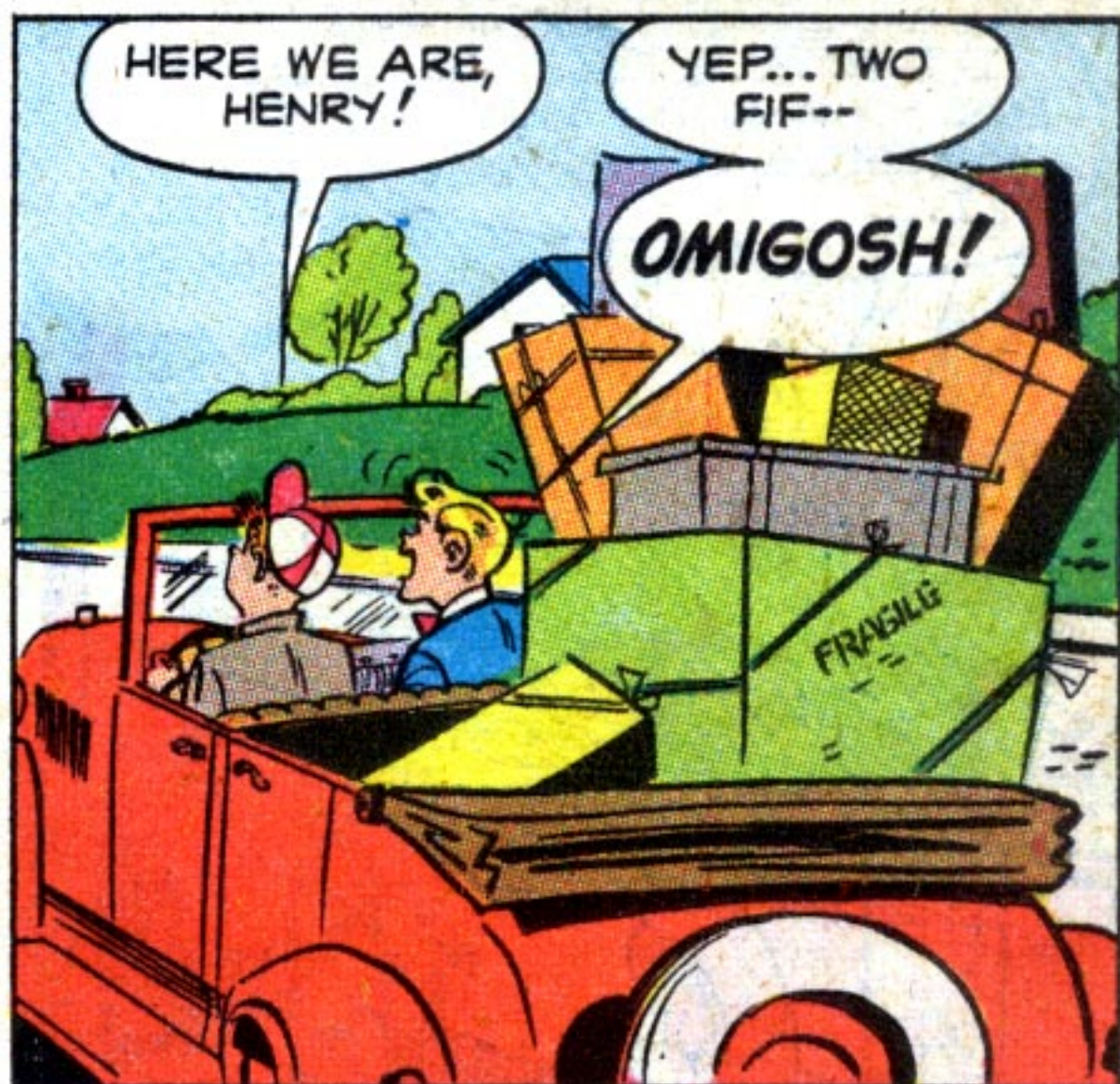
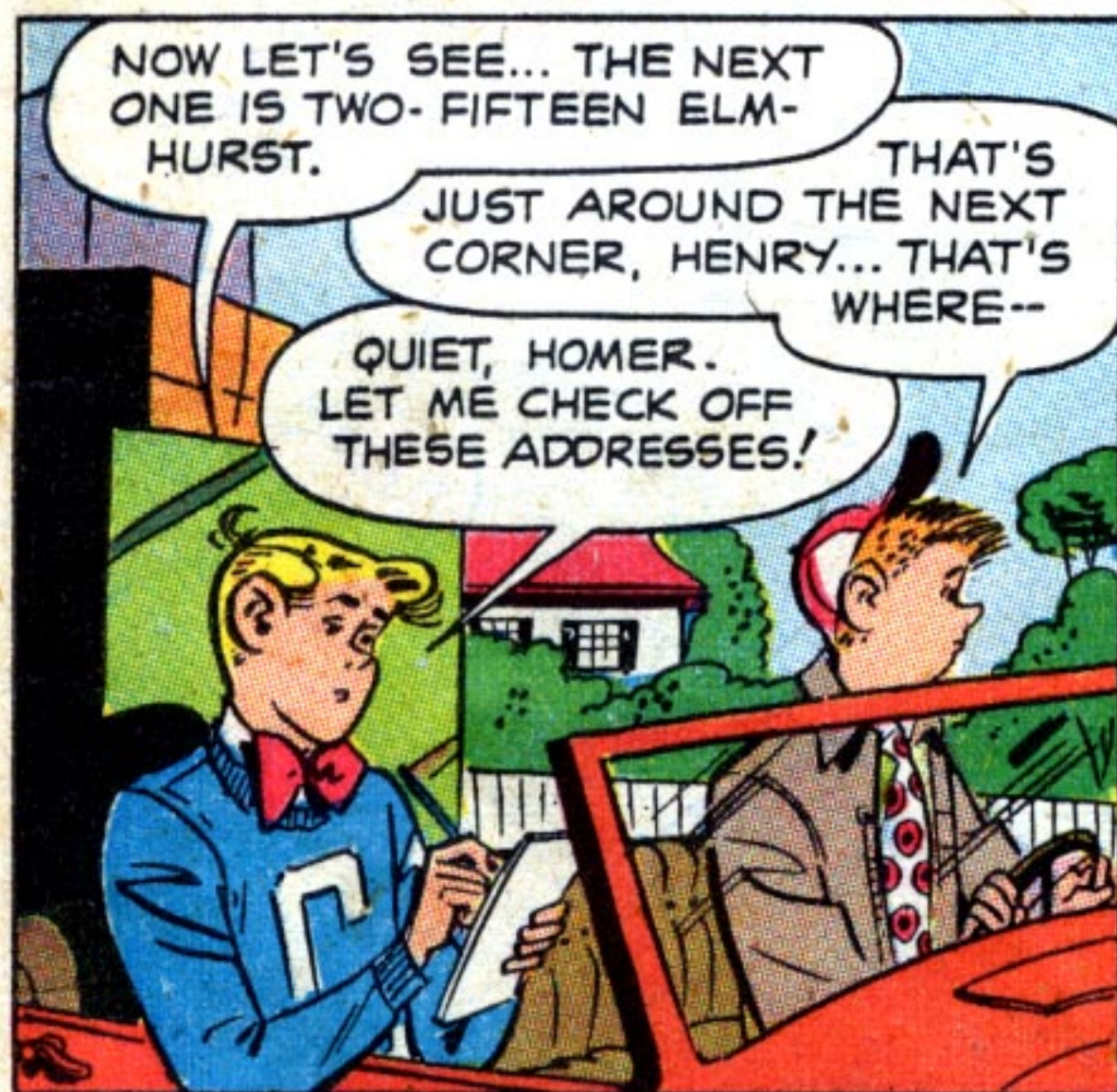
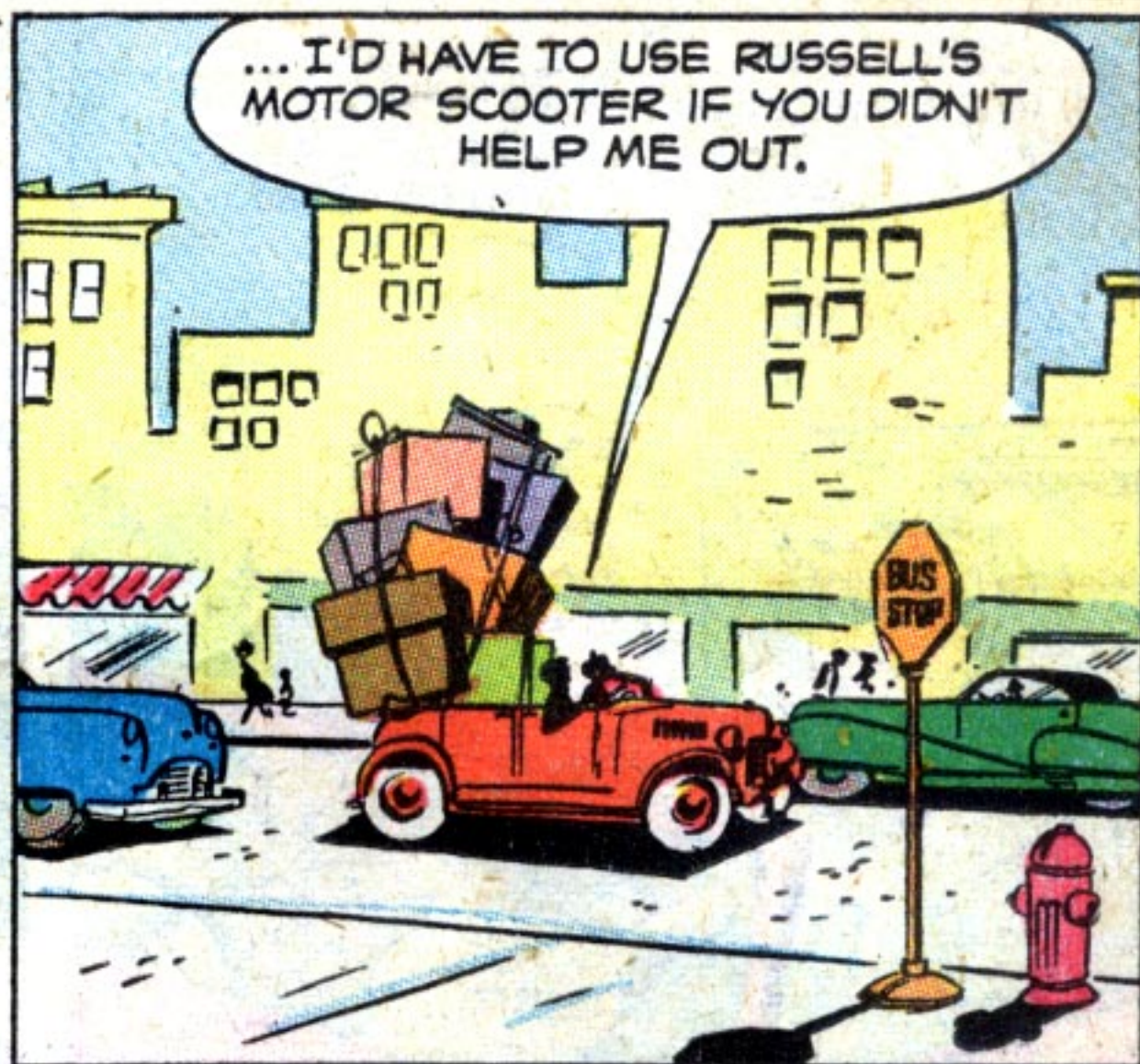


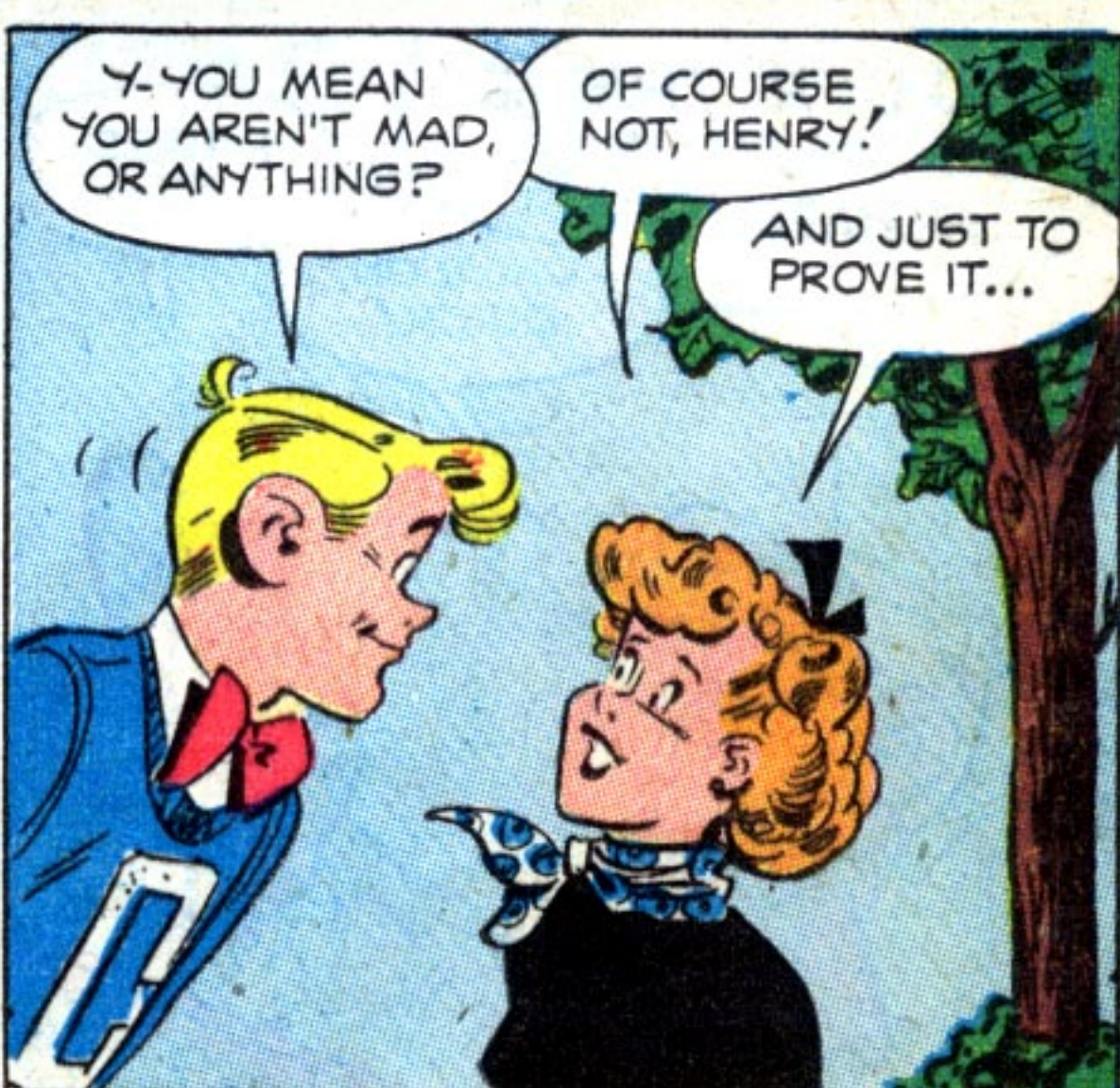
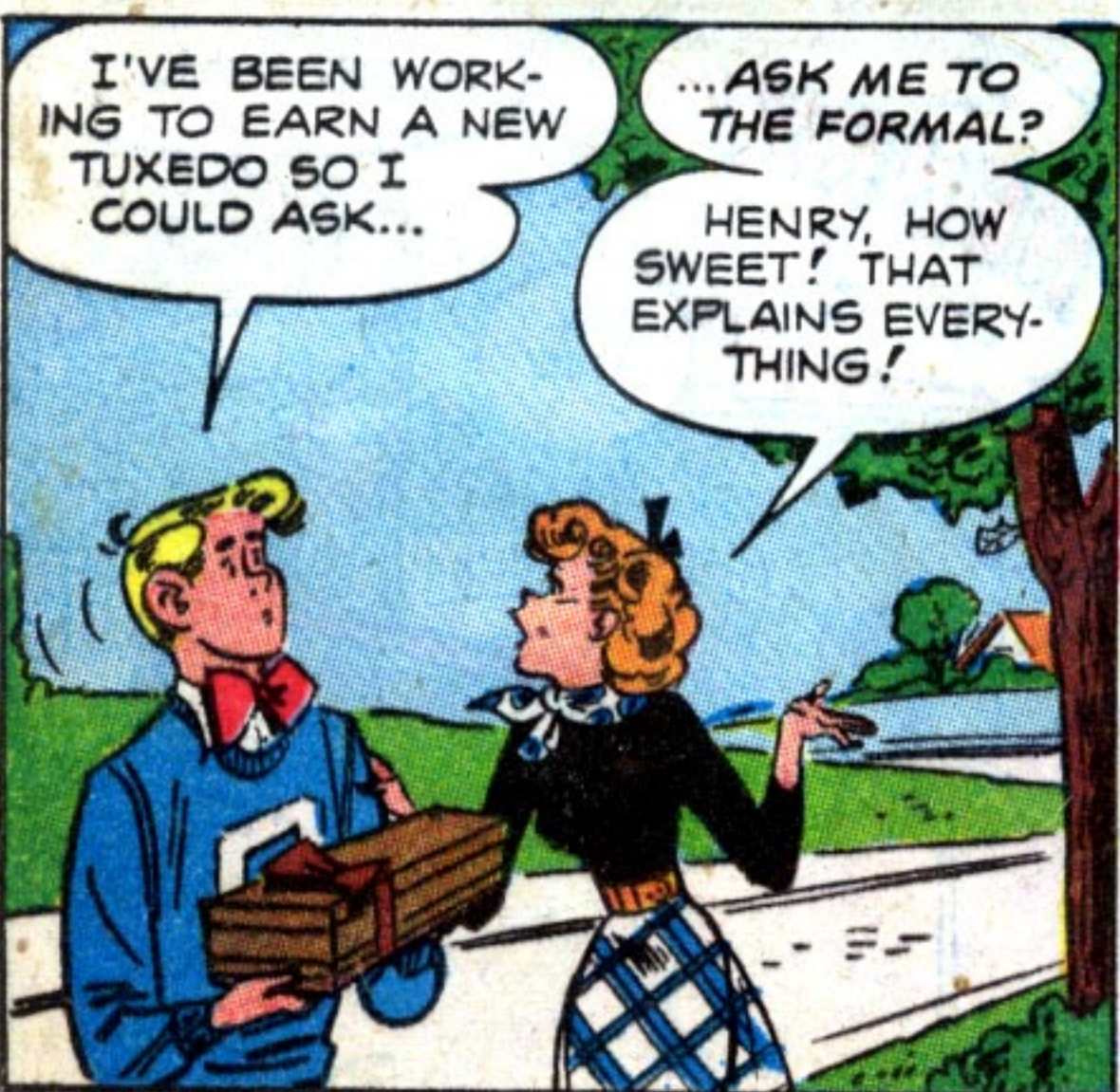
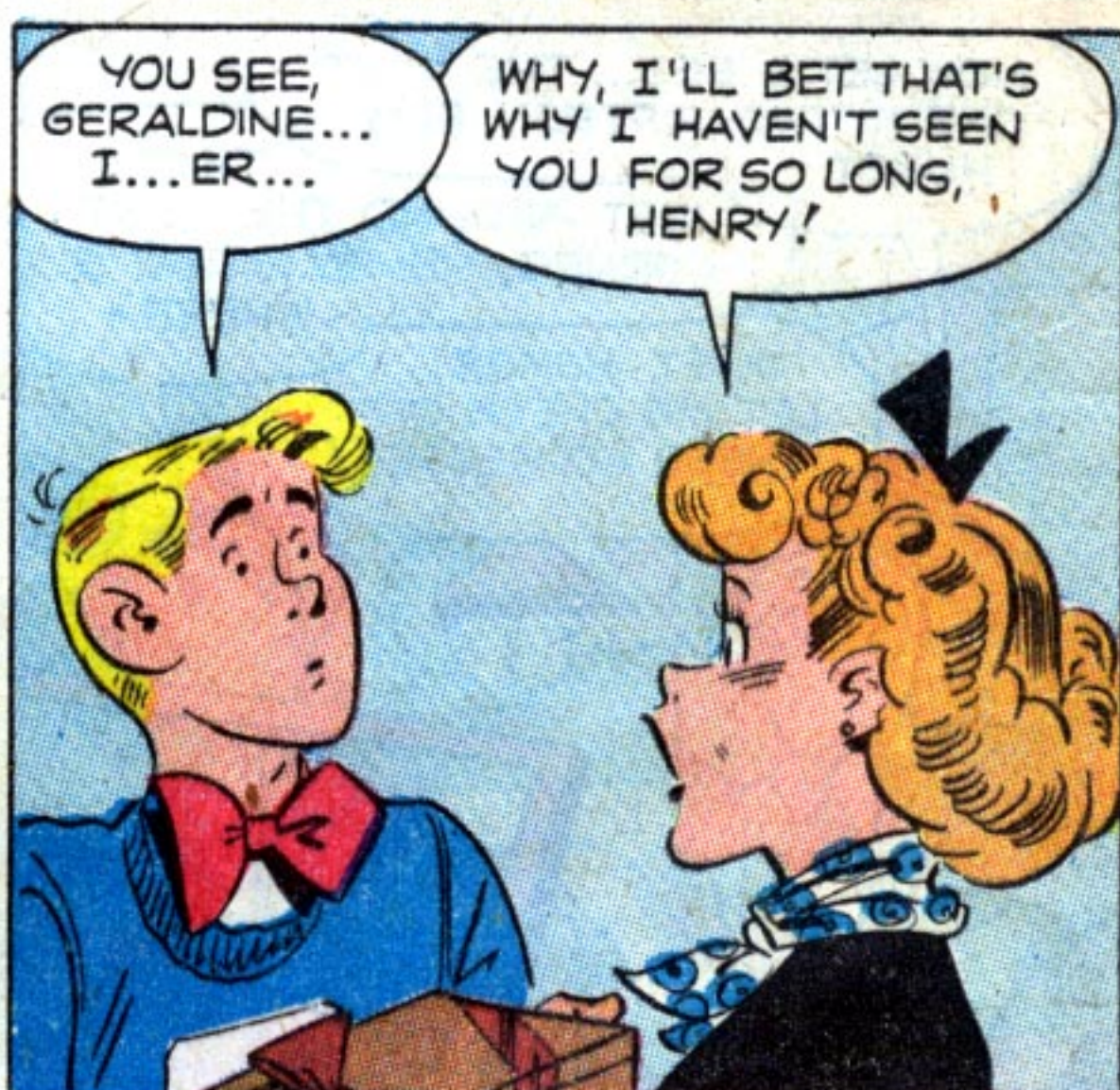
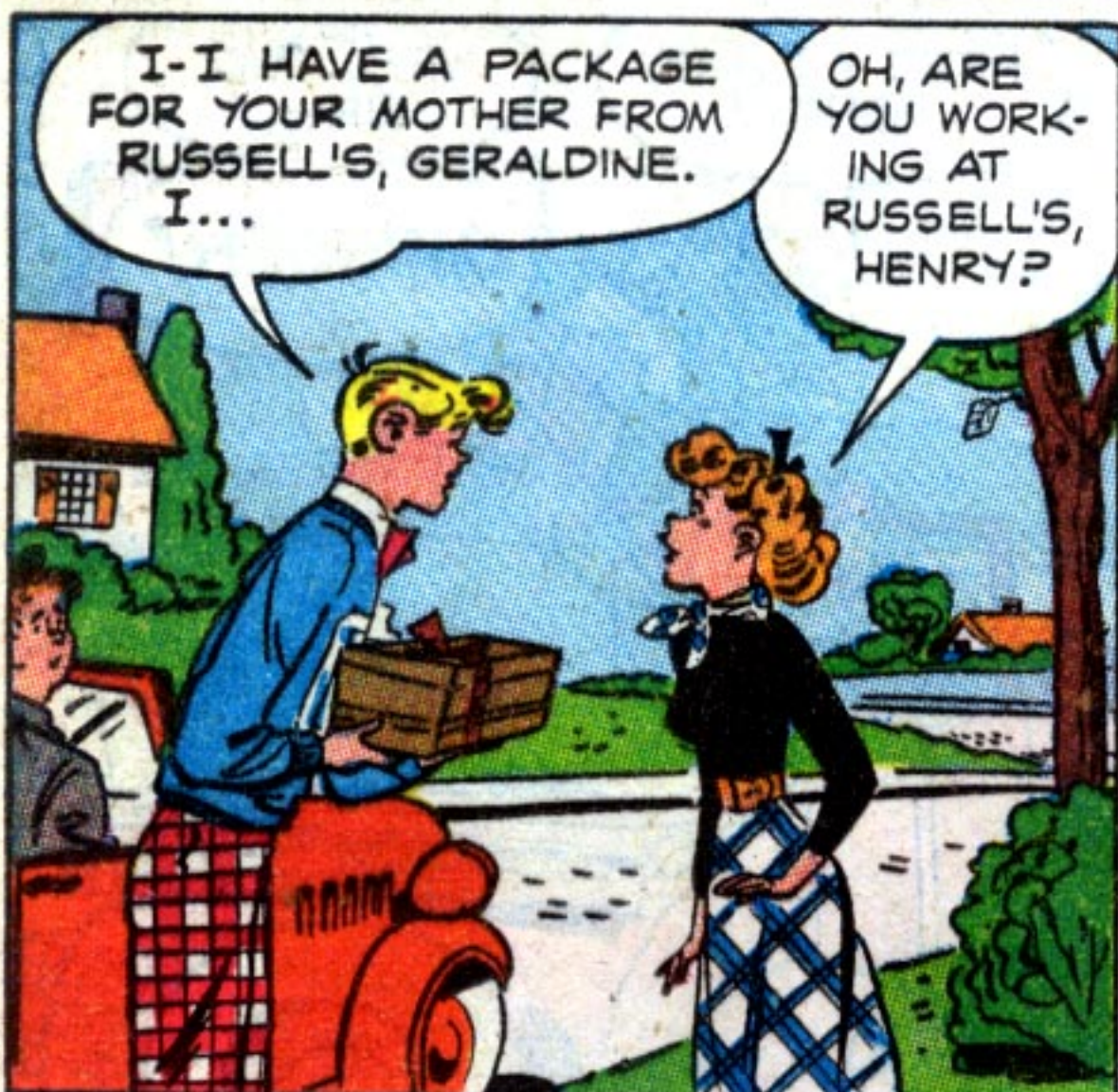
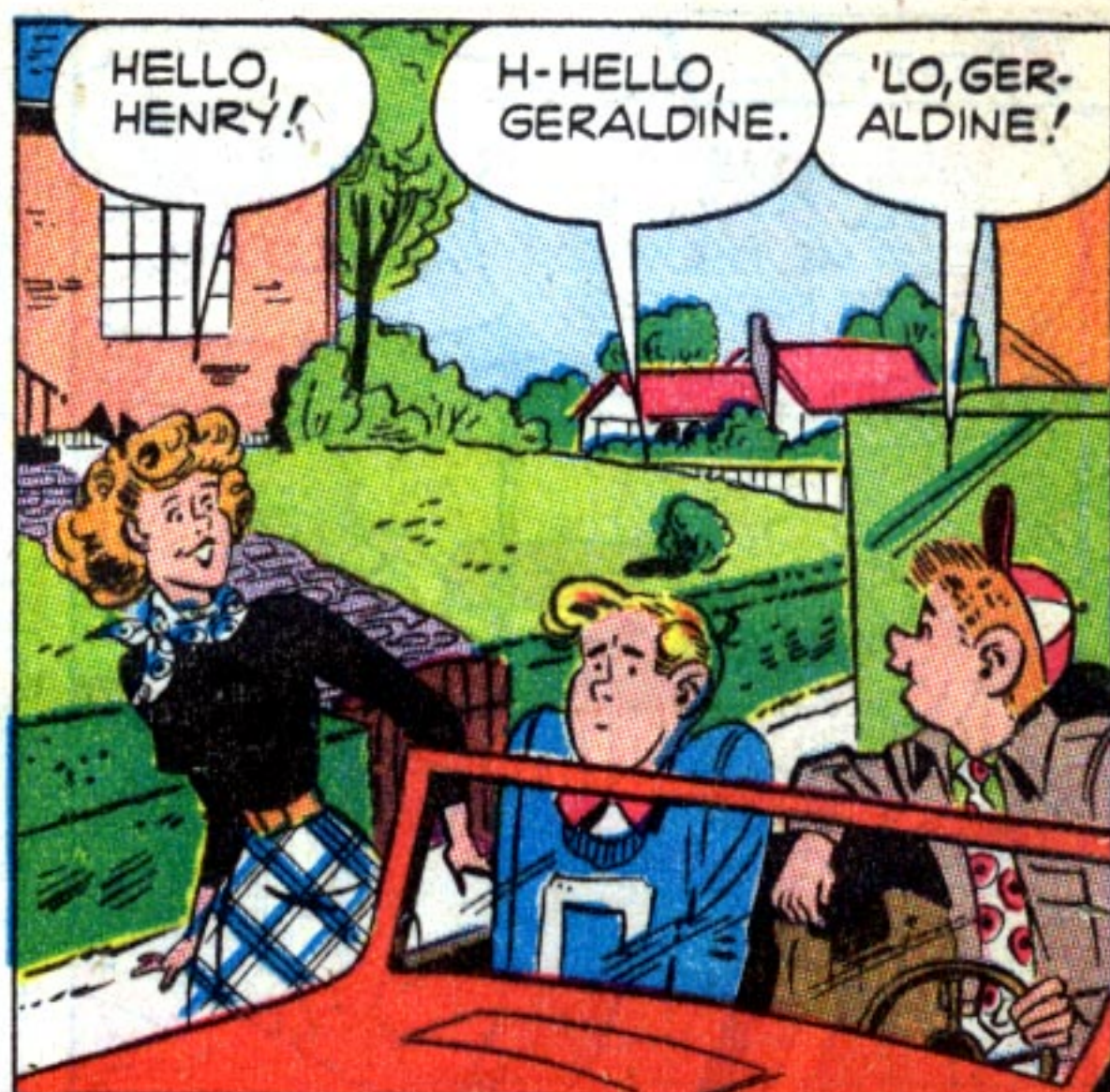
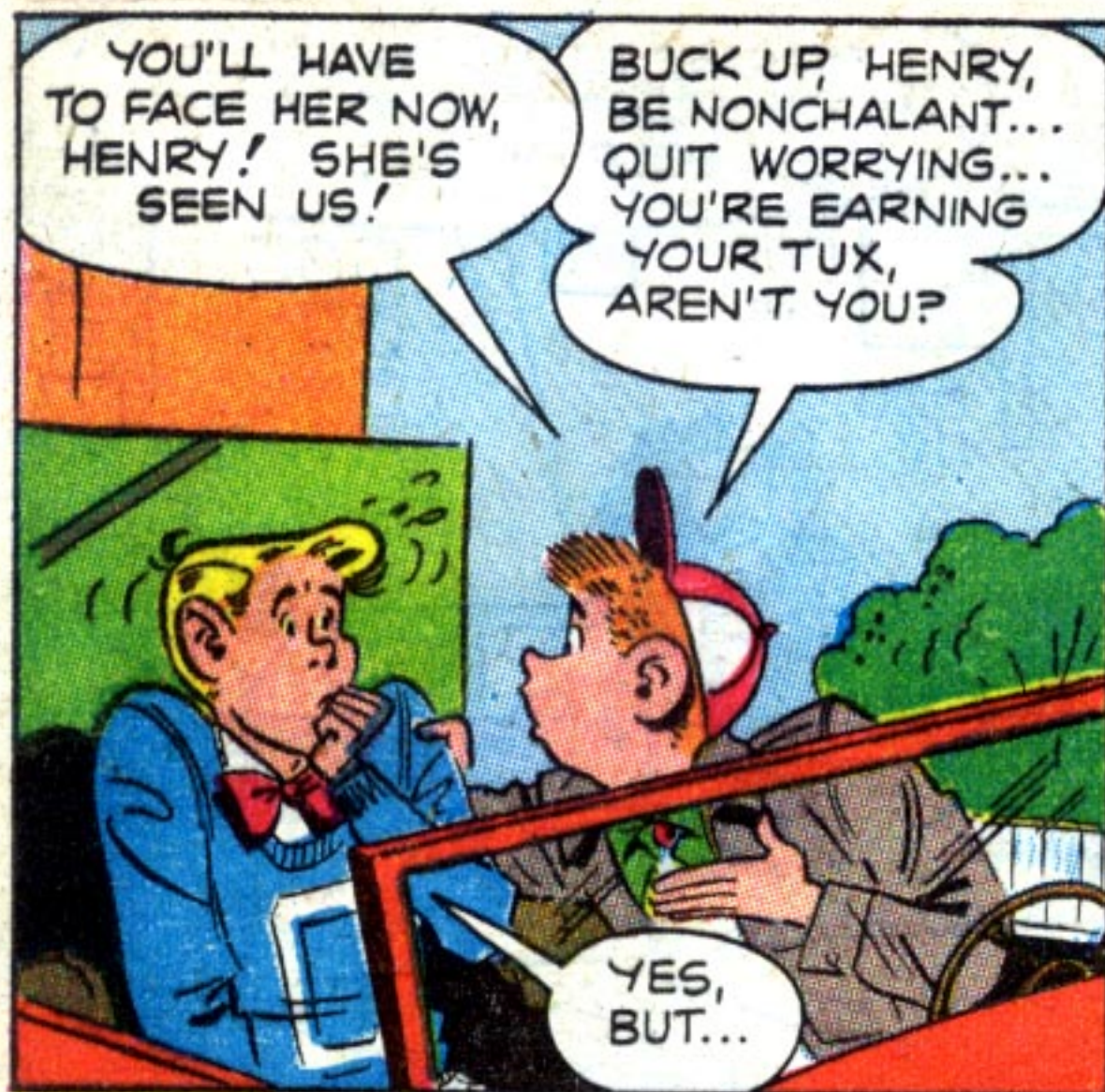


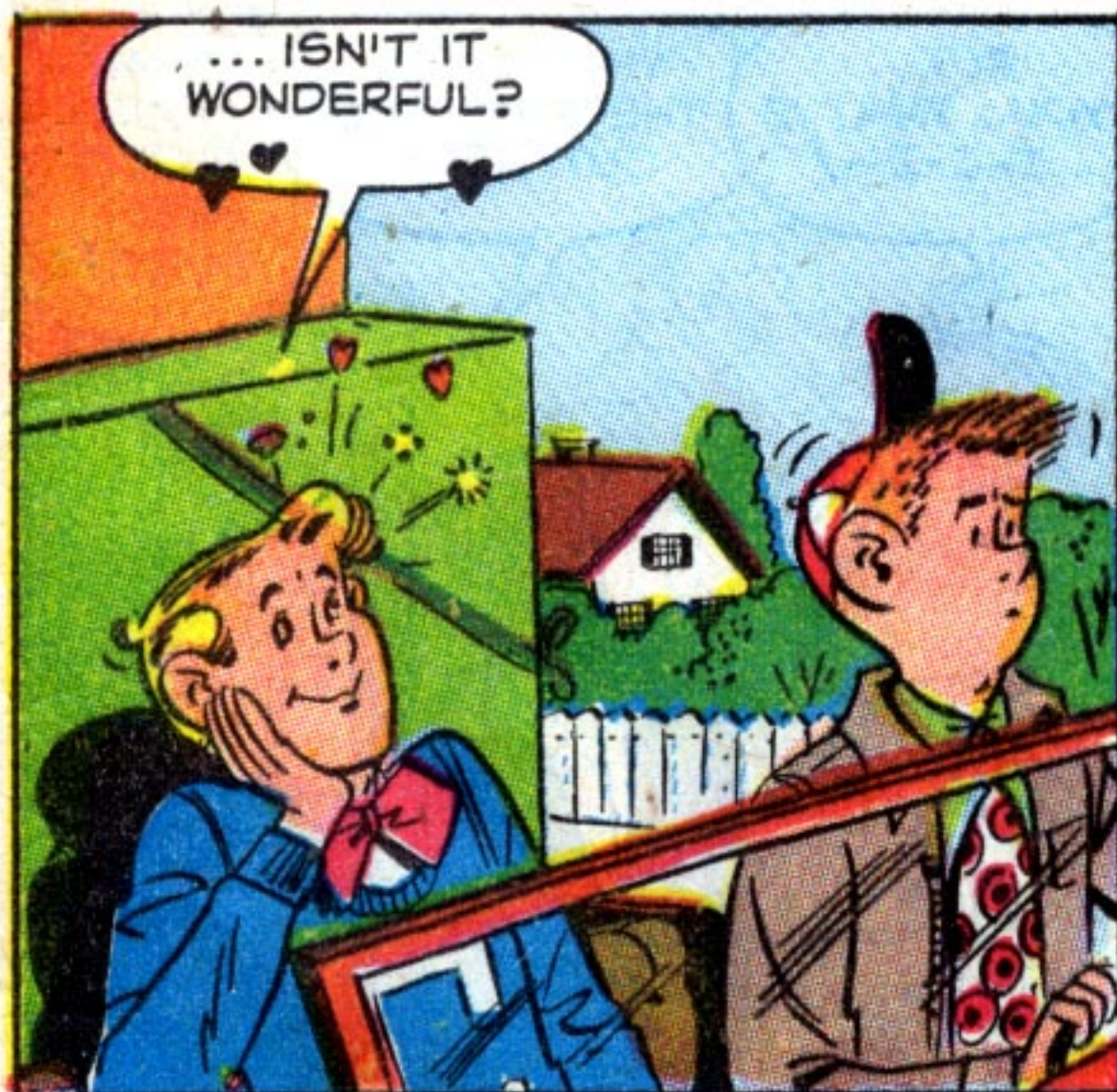
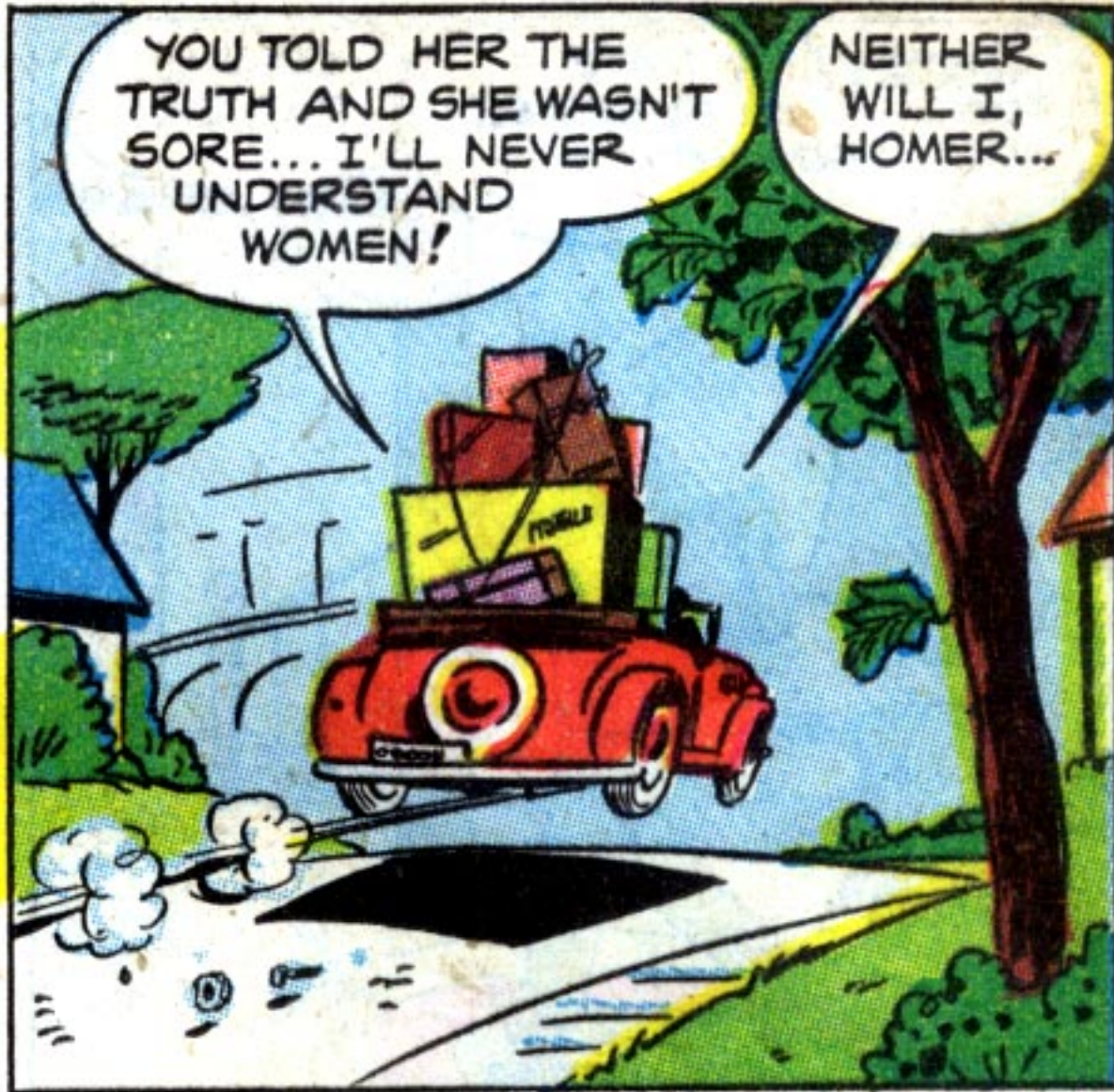
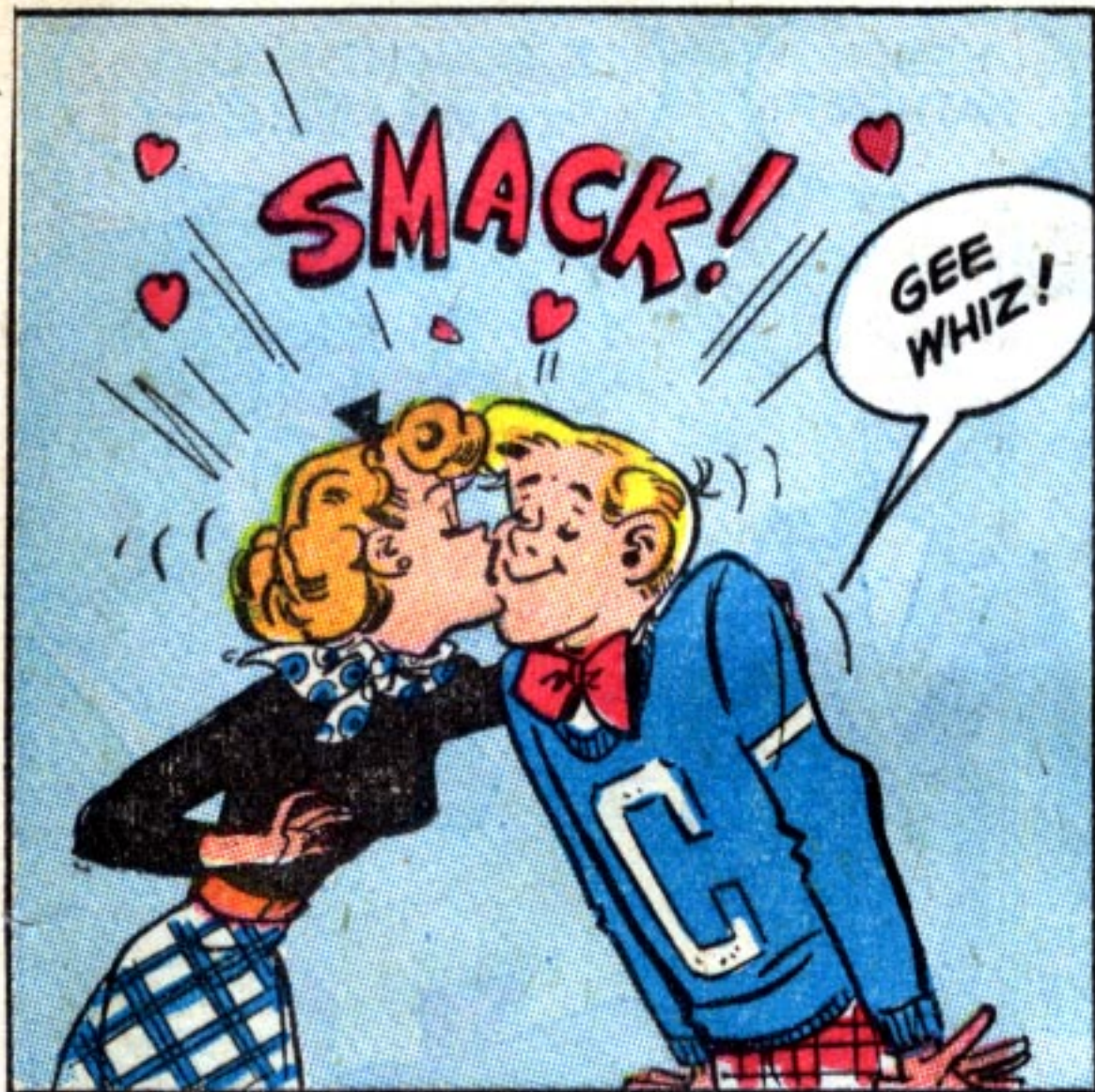


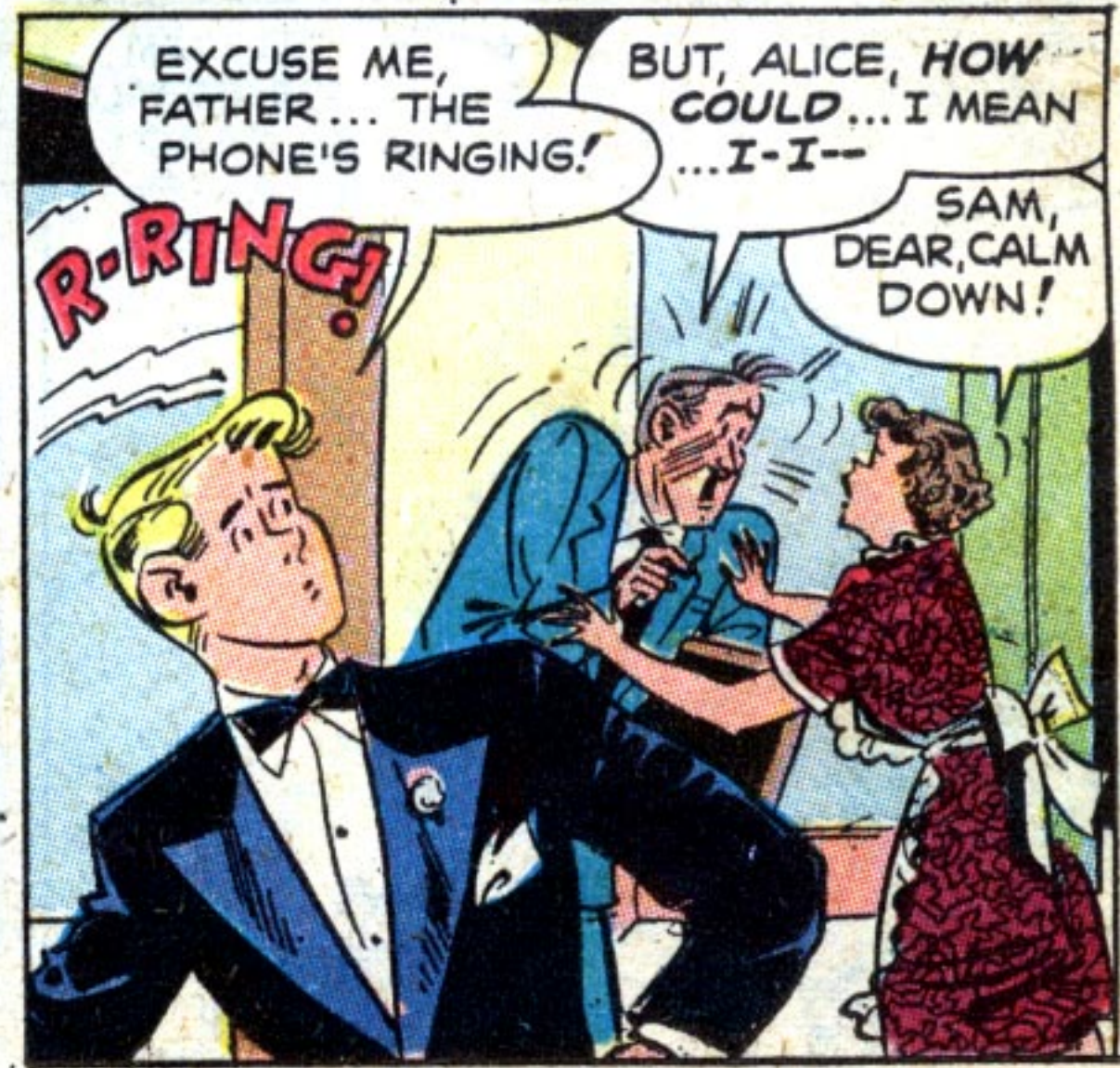
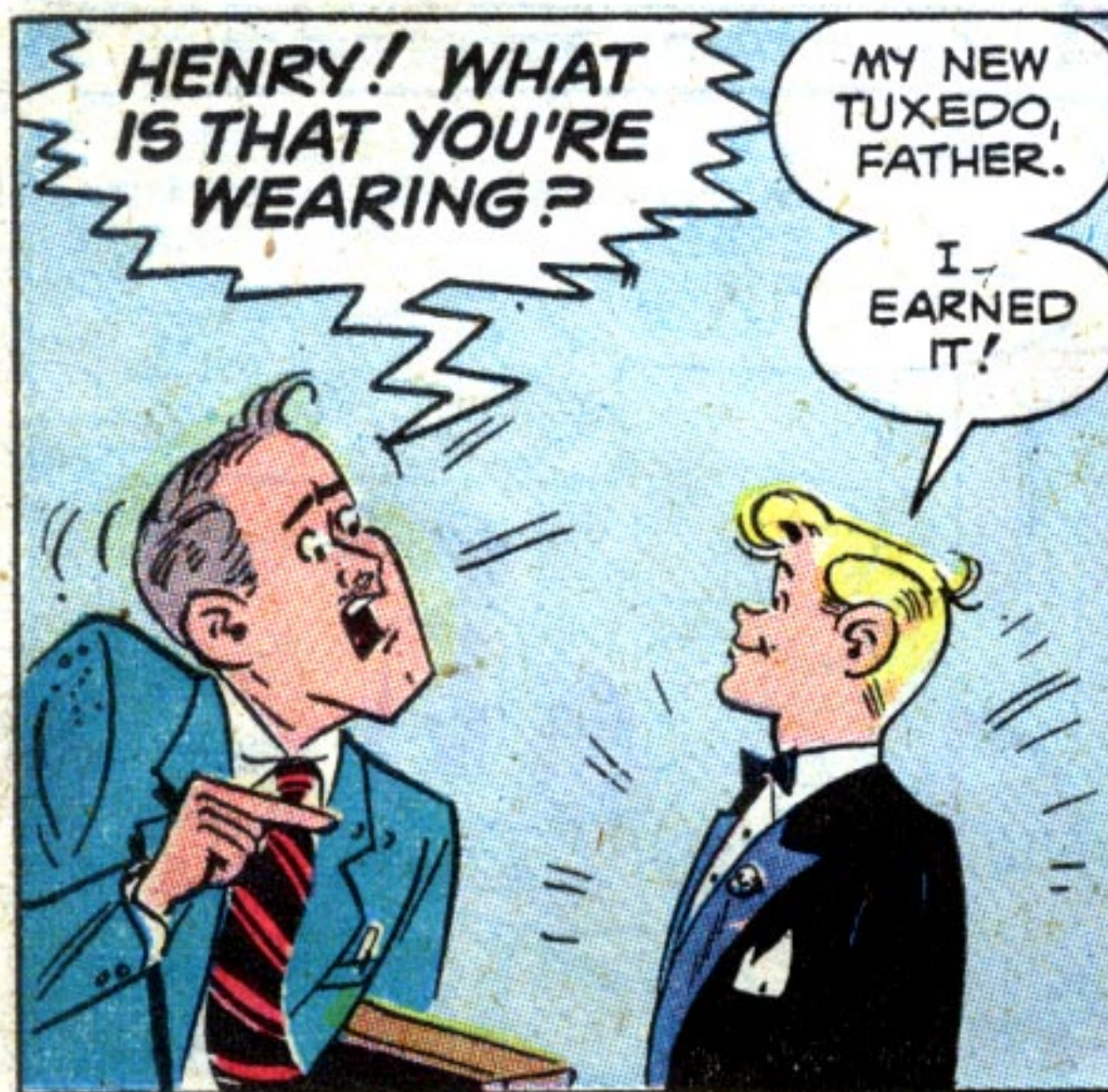
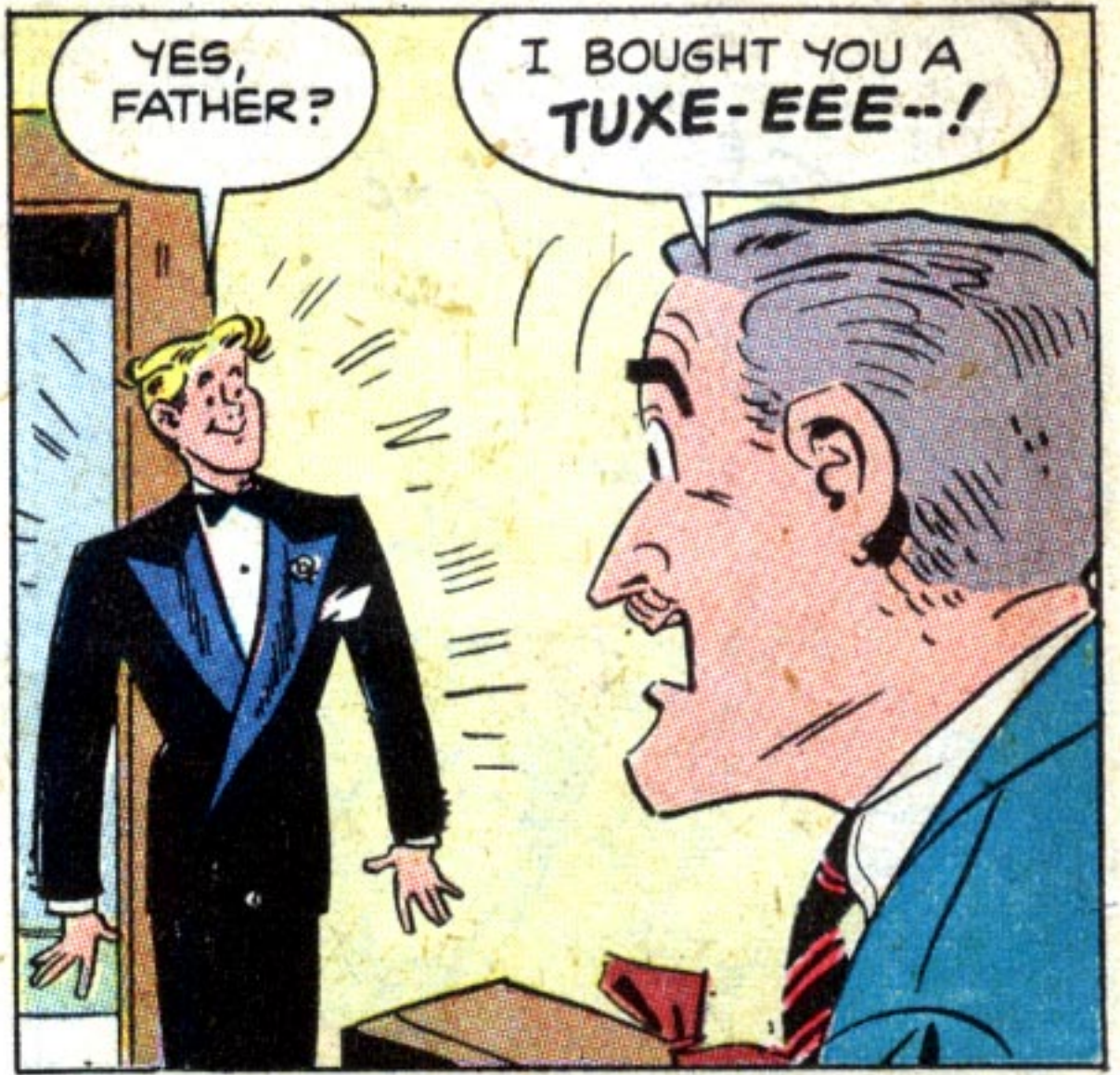


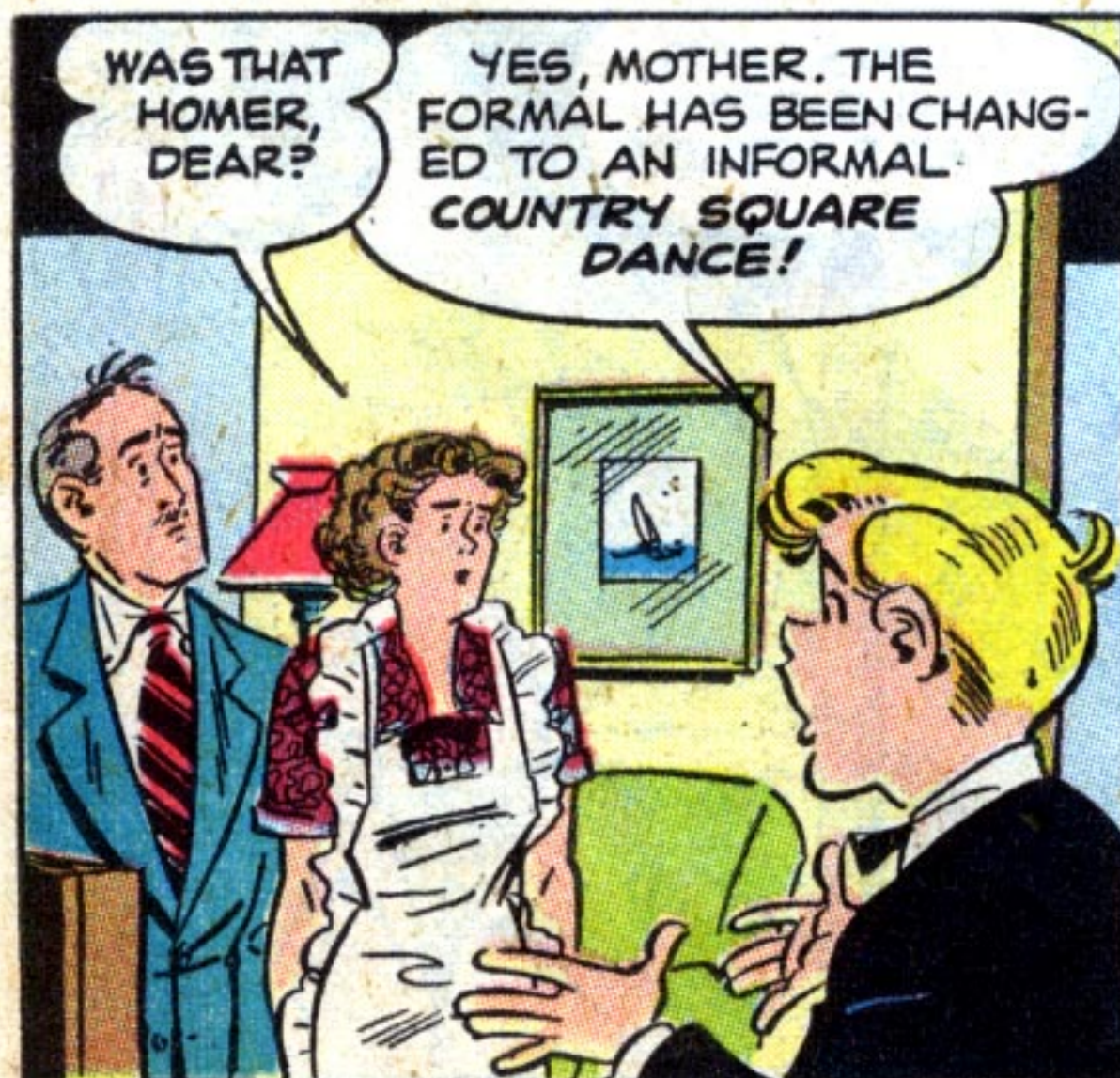
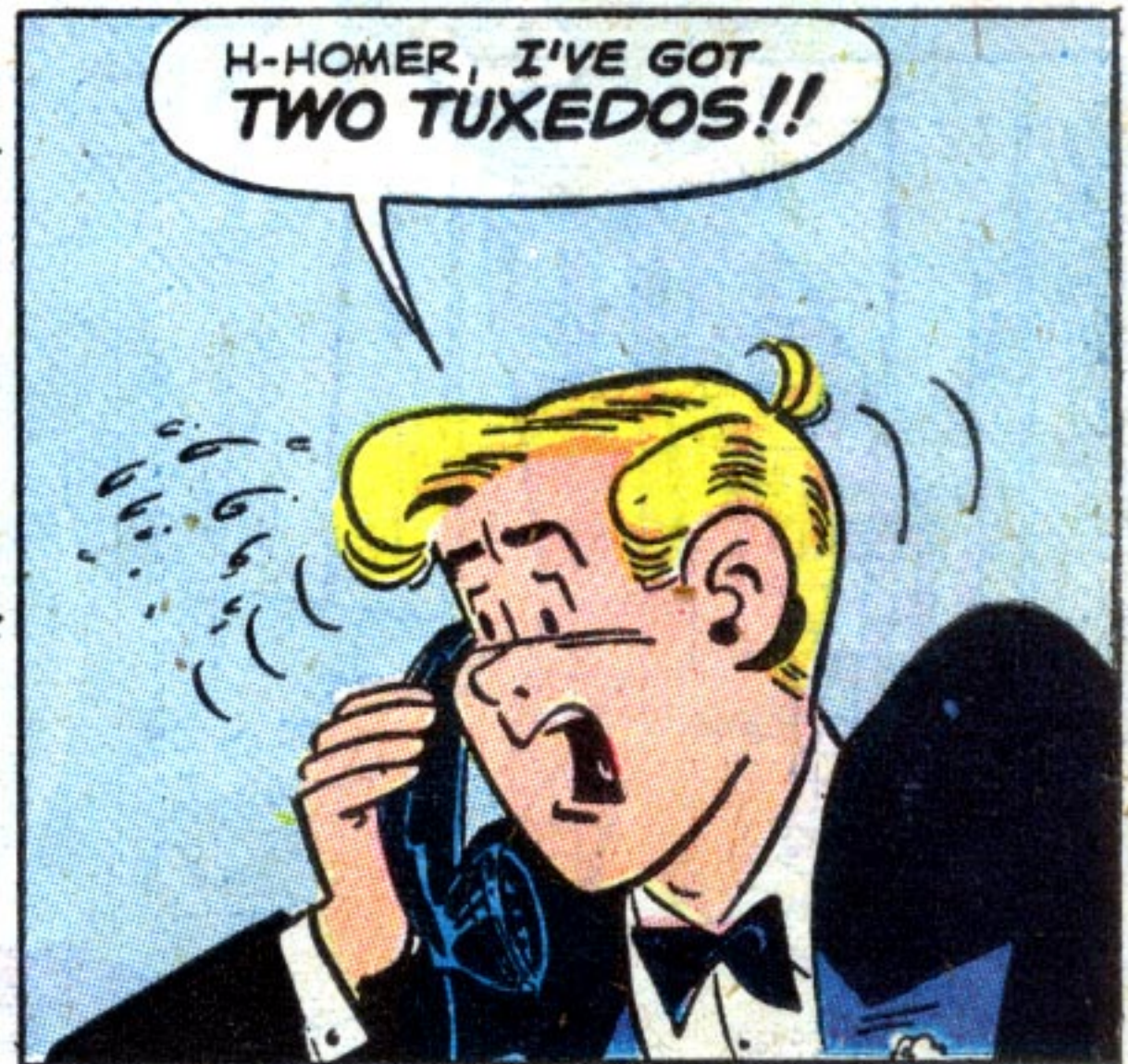
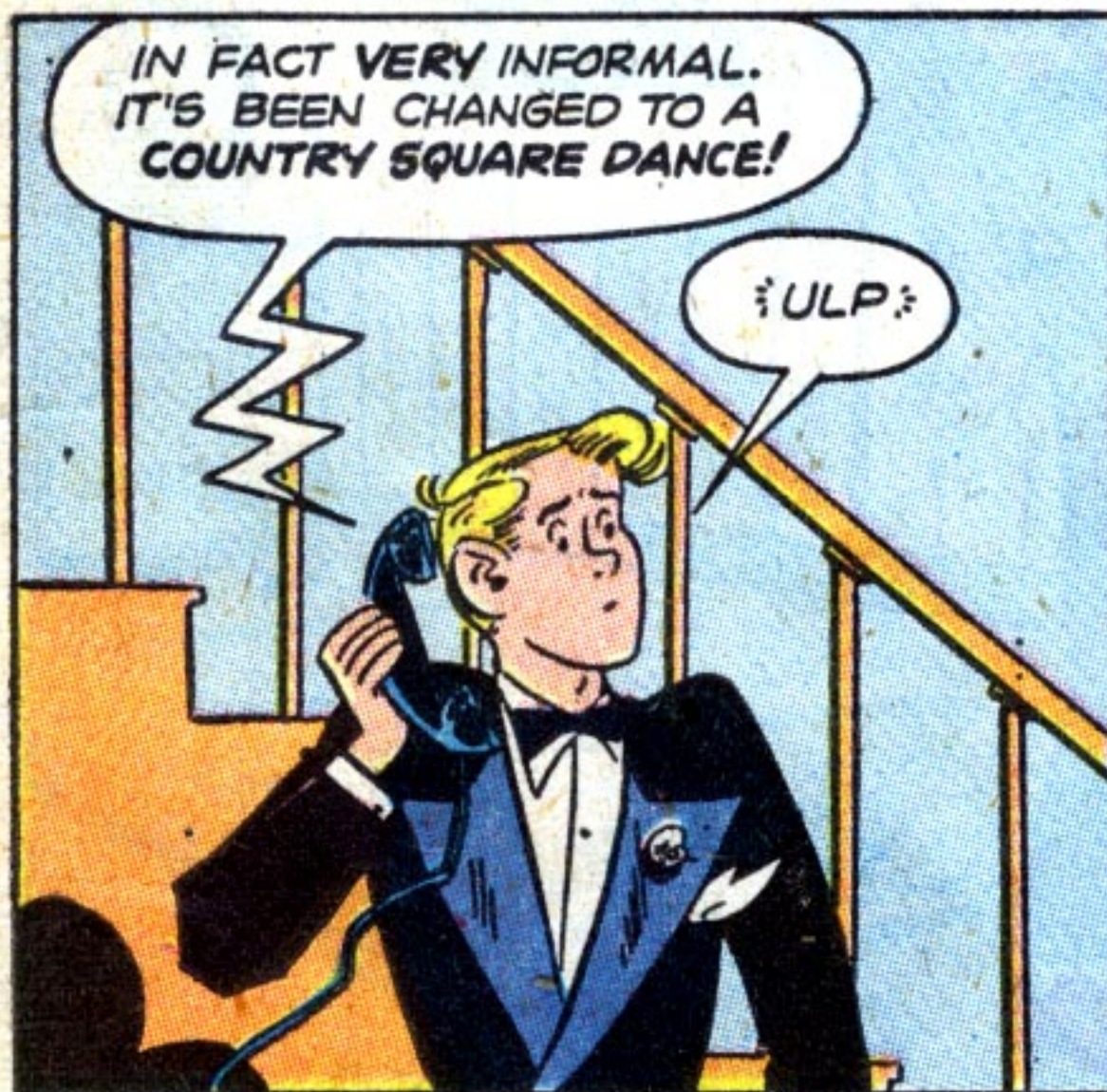
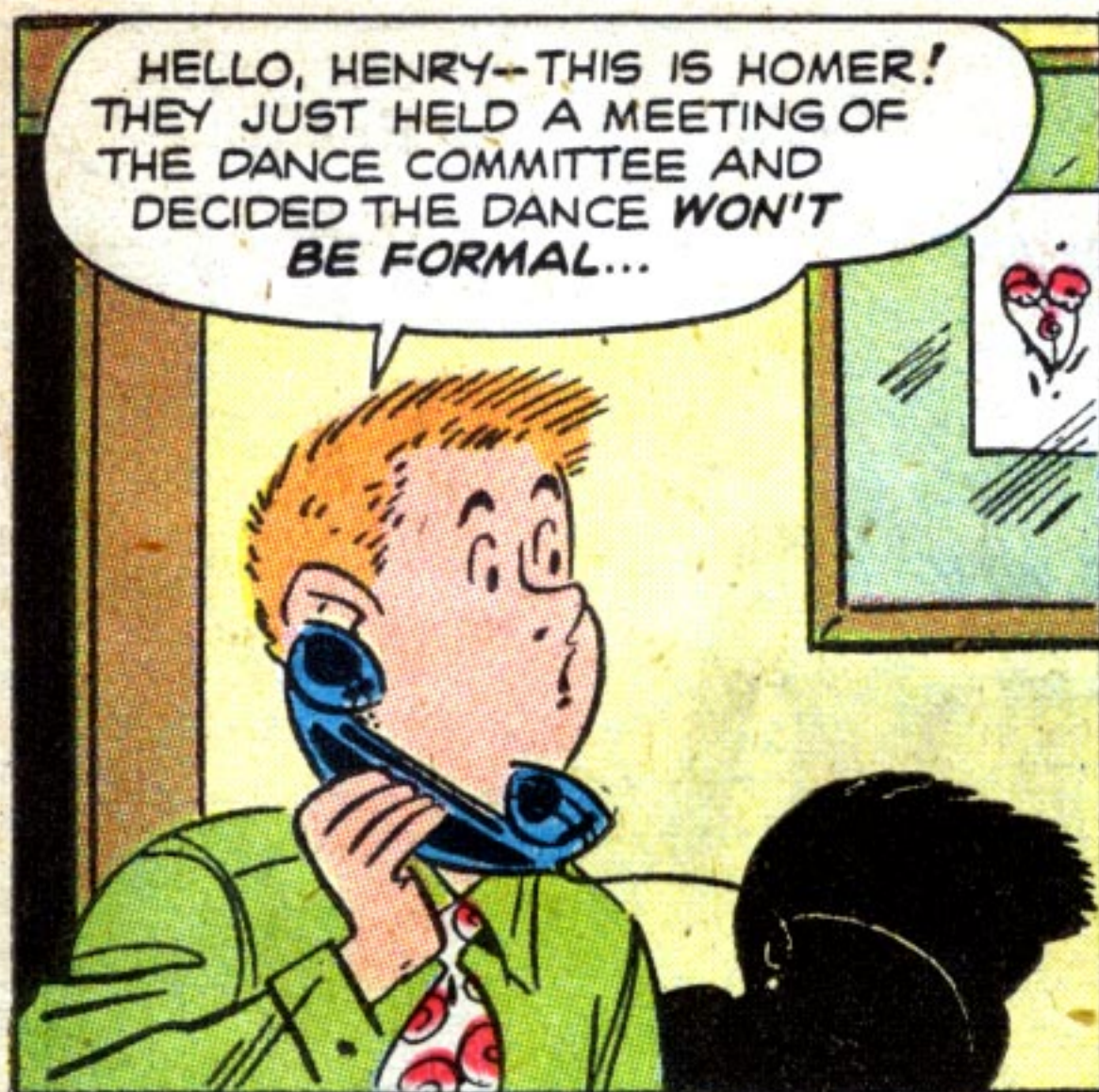










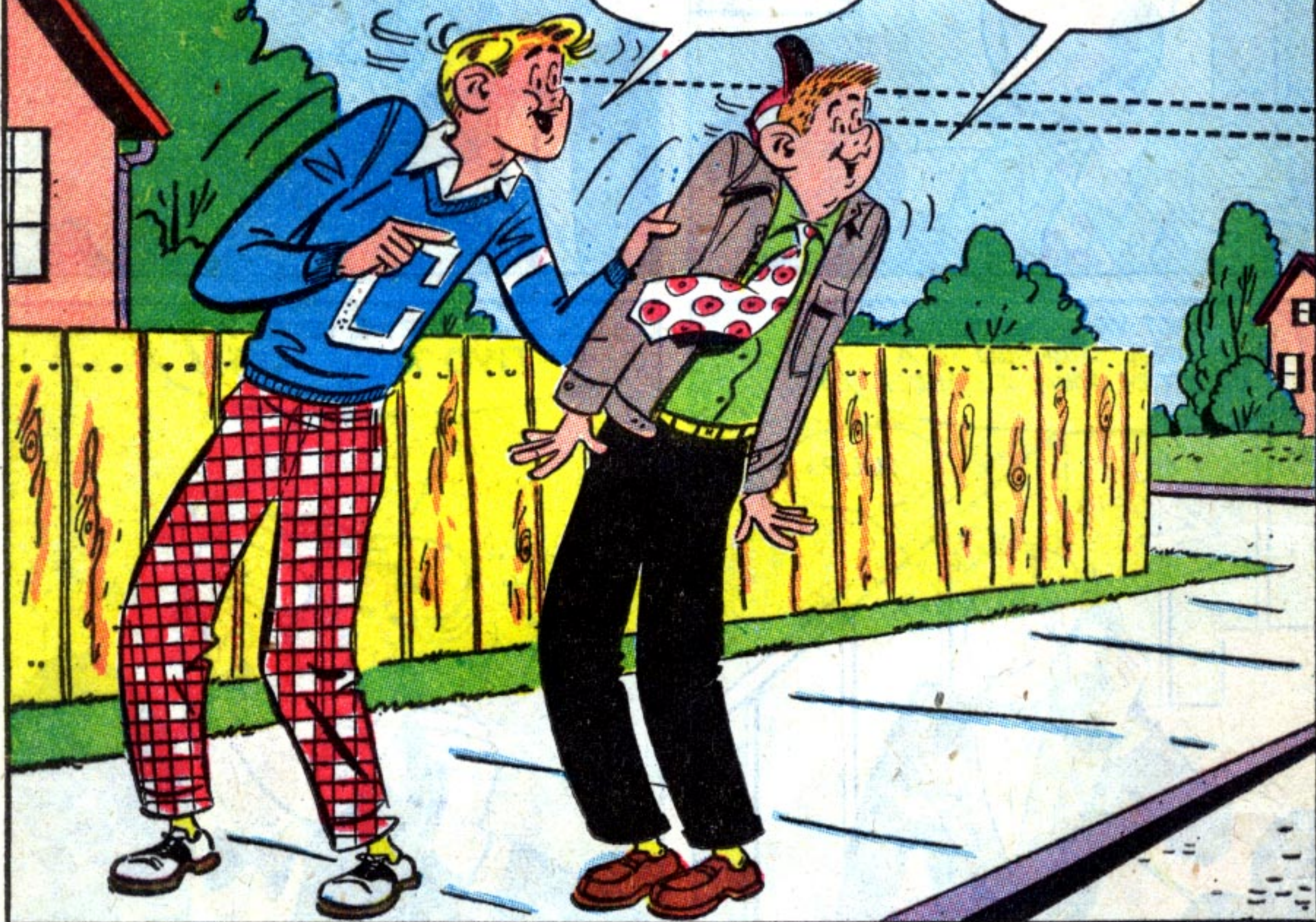


HENRY ALDRICH

HOMER, DO
YOU SEE WHAT
I SEE?

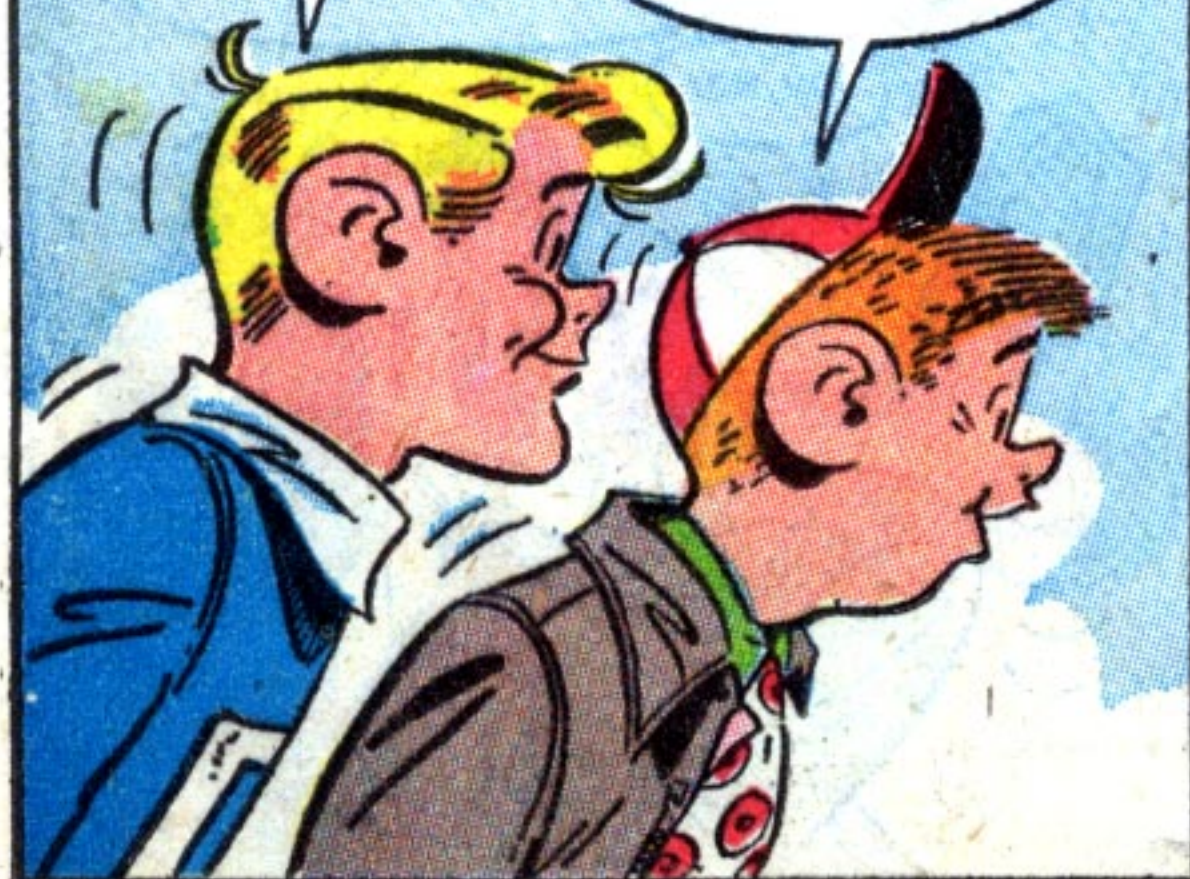
GEE WHIZ!

OH, BOY!



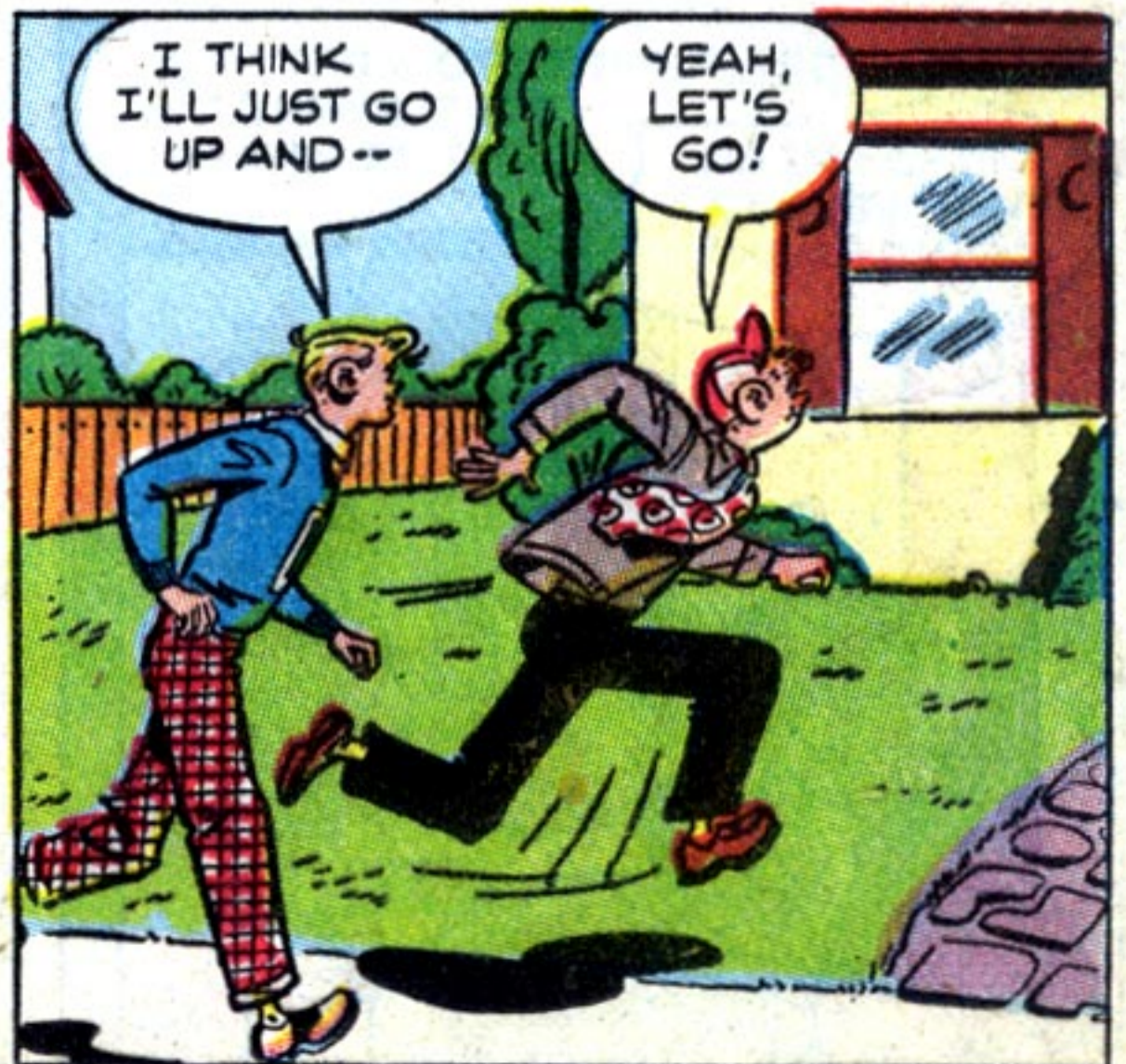
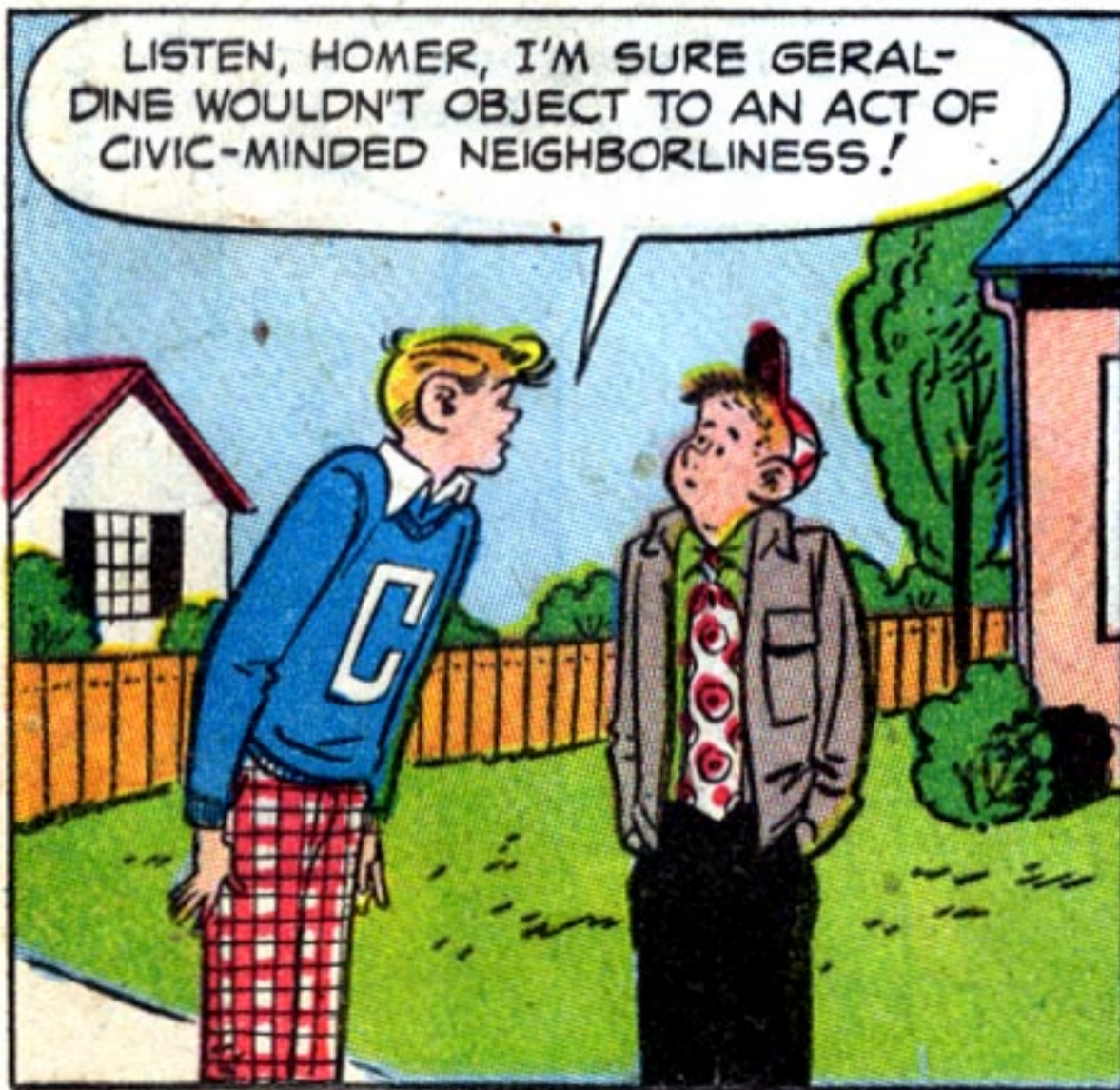
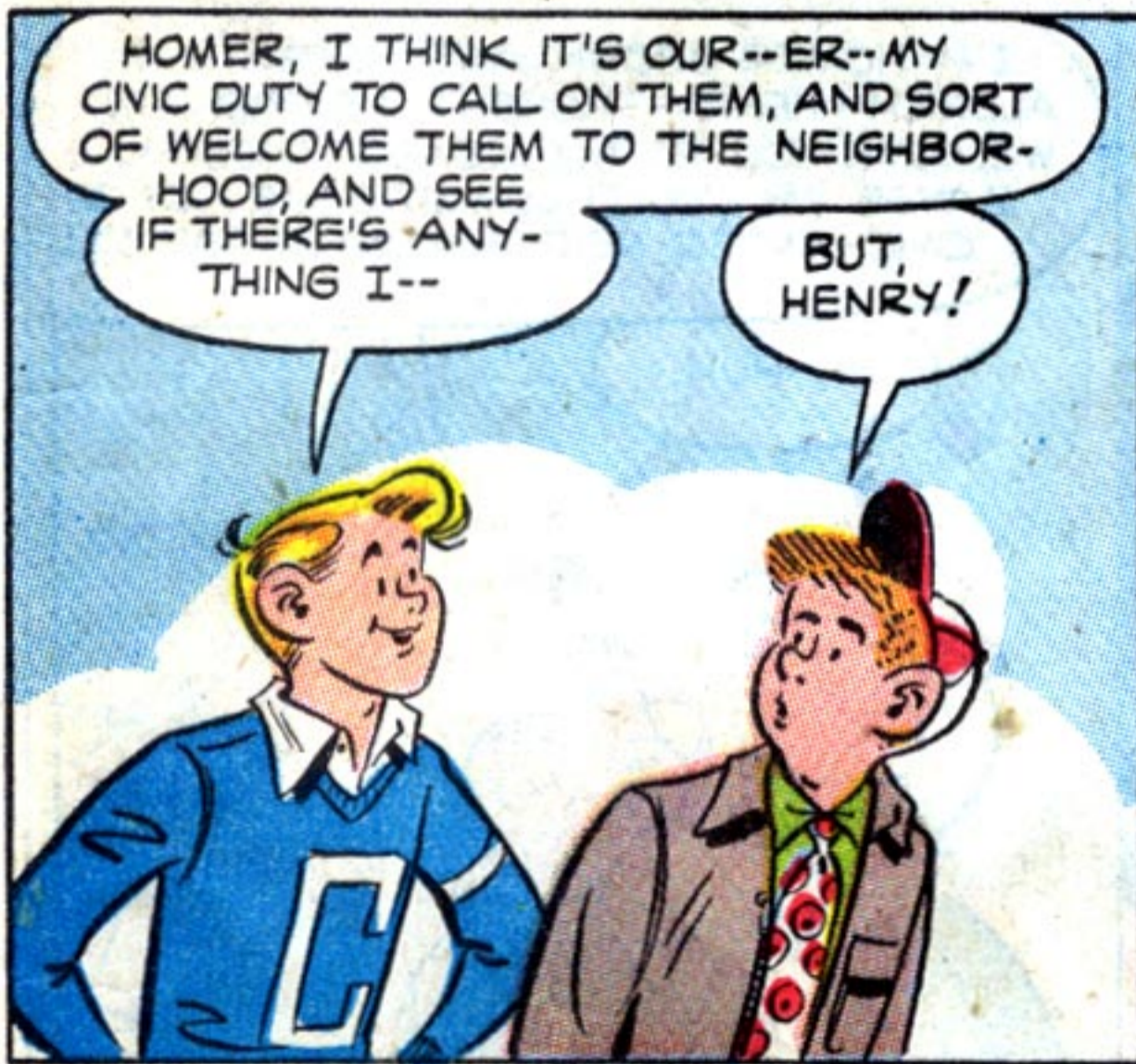
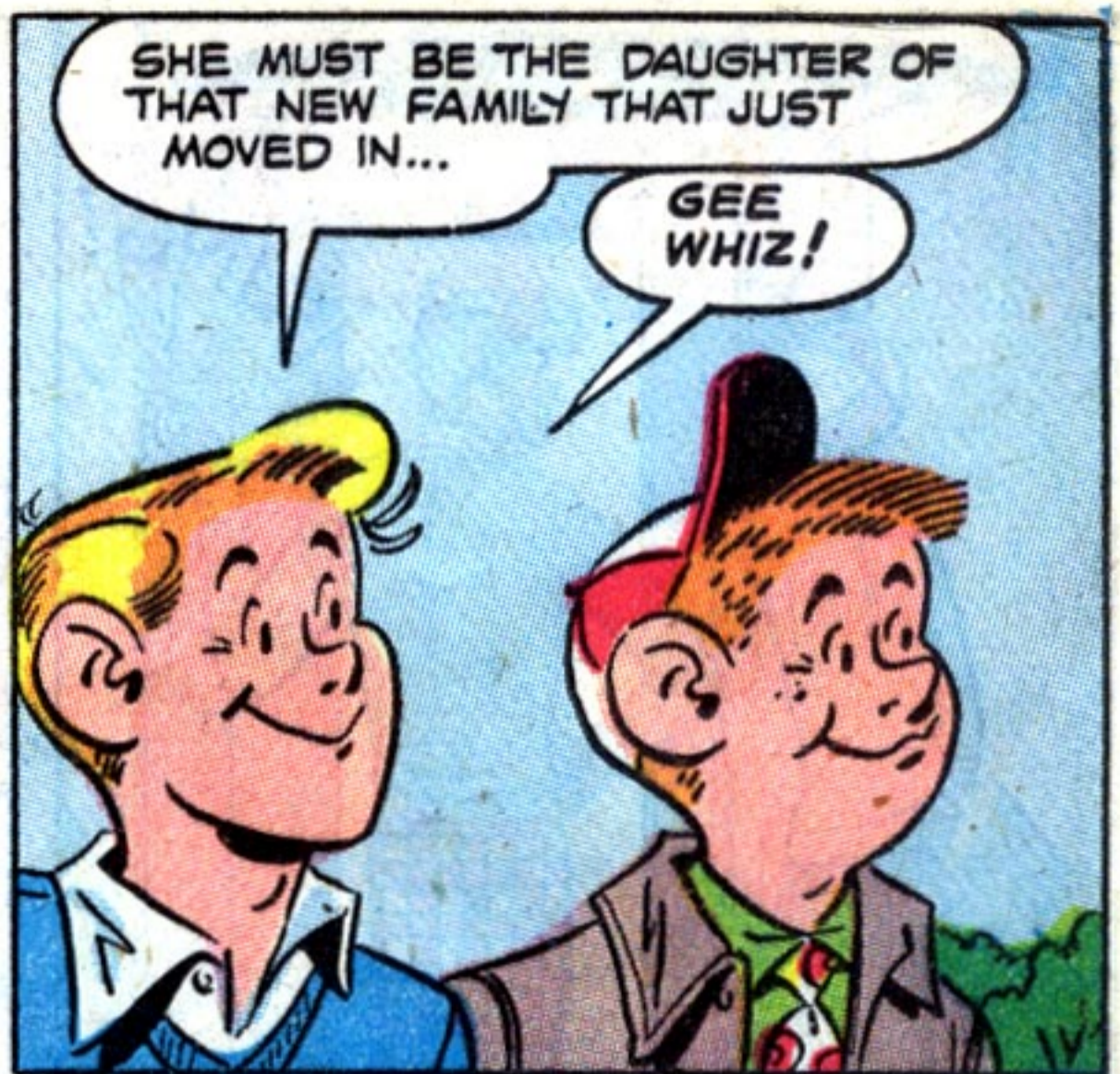
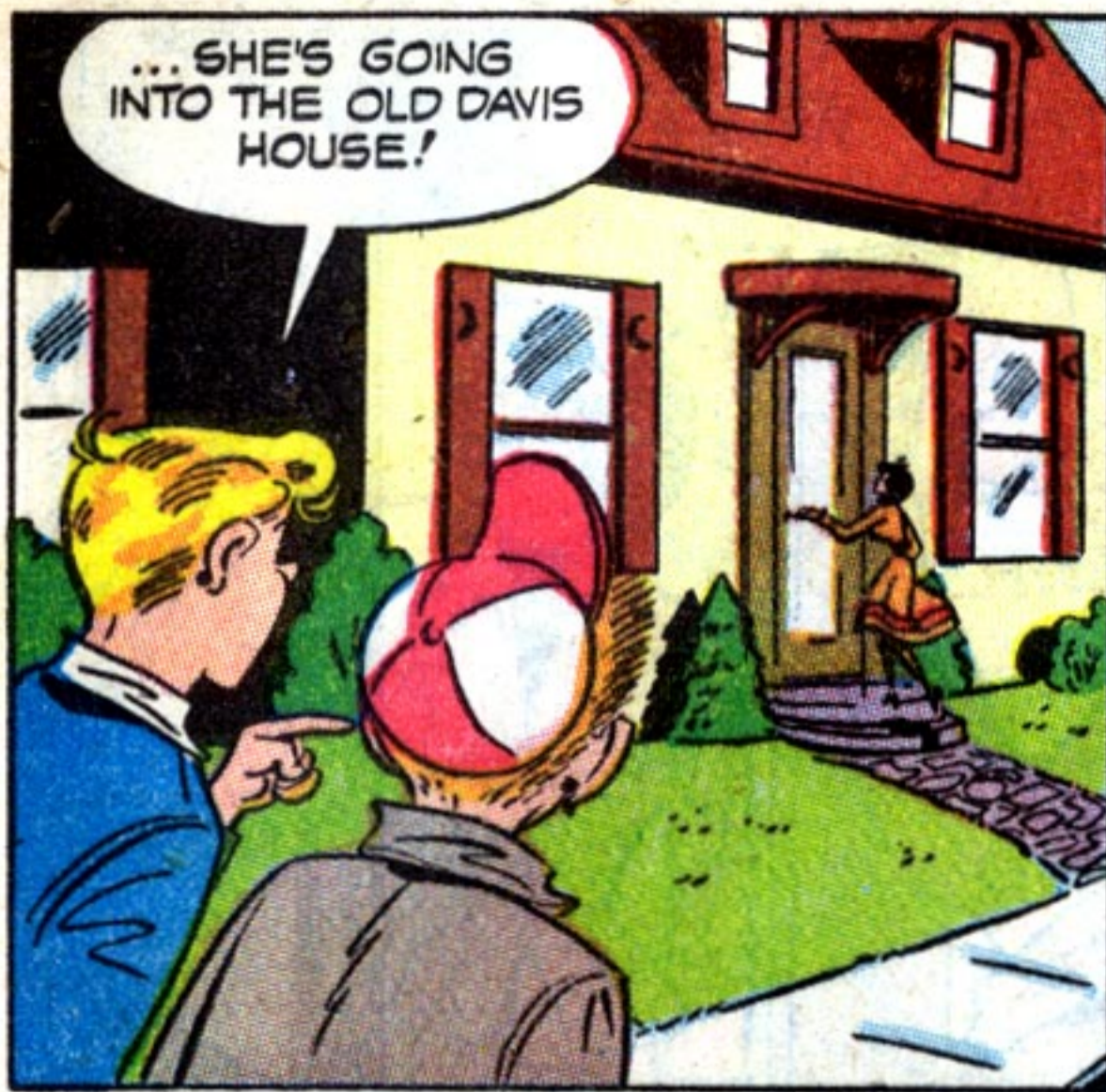
I'VE NEVER
SEEN HER
BEFORE!

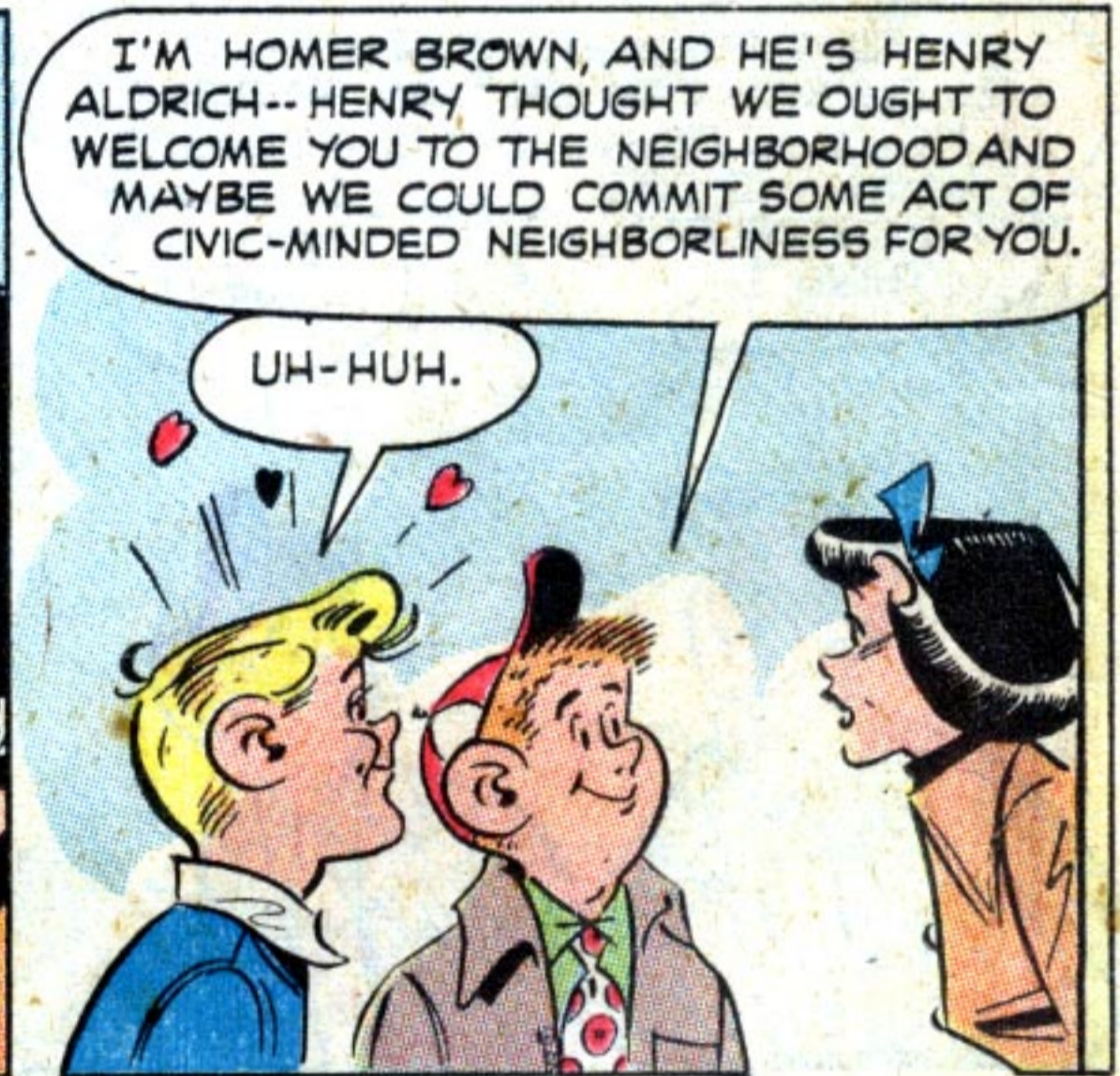
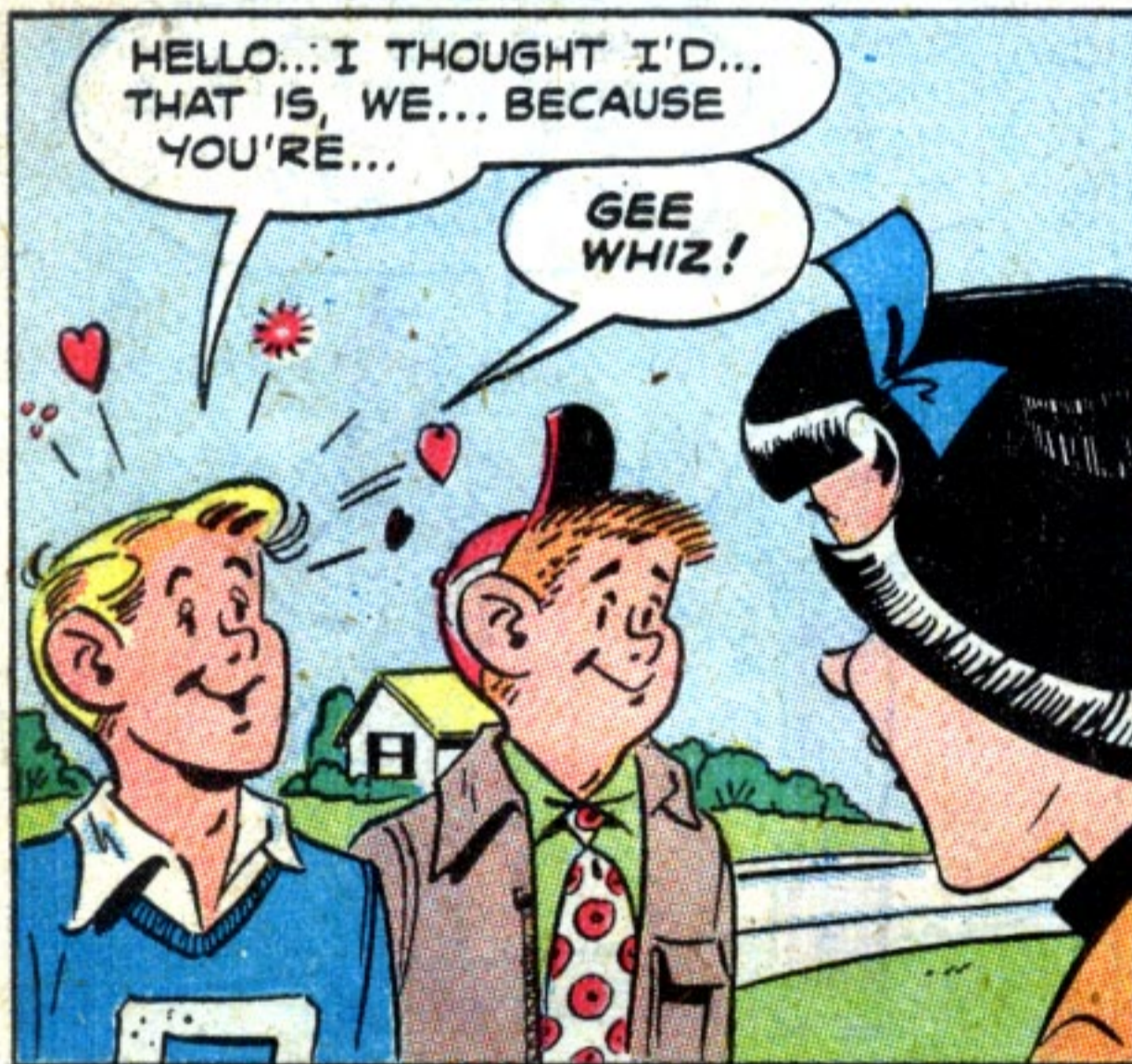
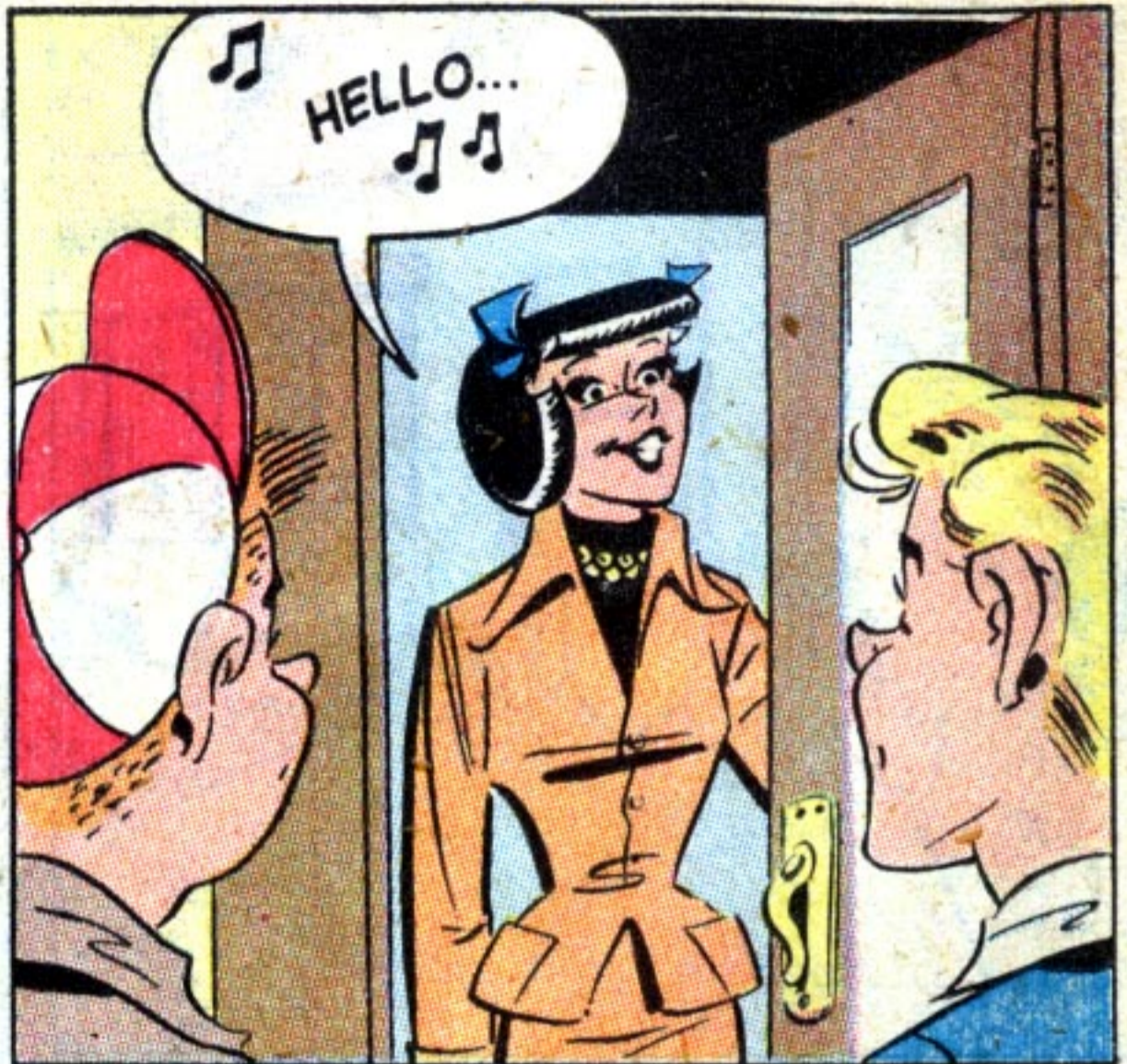
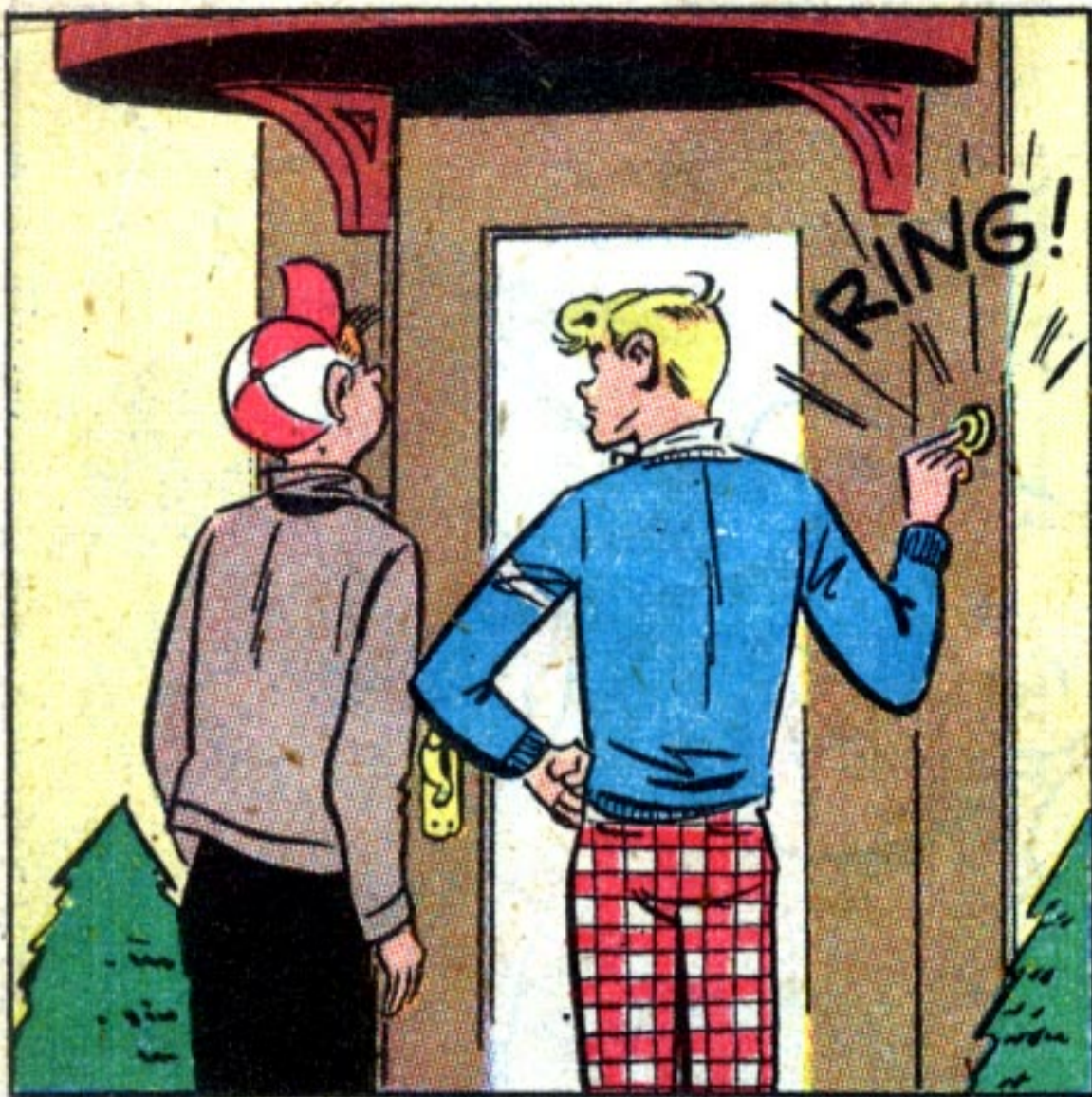
SHE MUST BE
NEW ... OR JUST
VISITING, OR
SOMETHING!

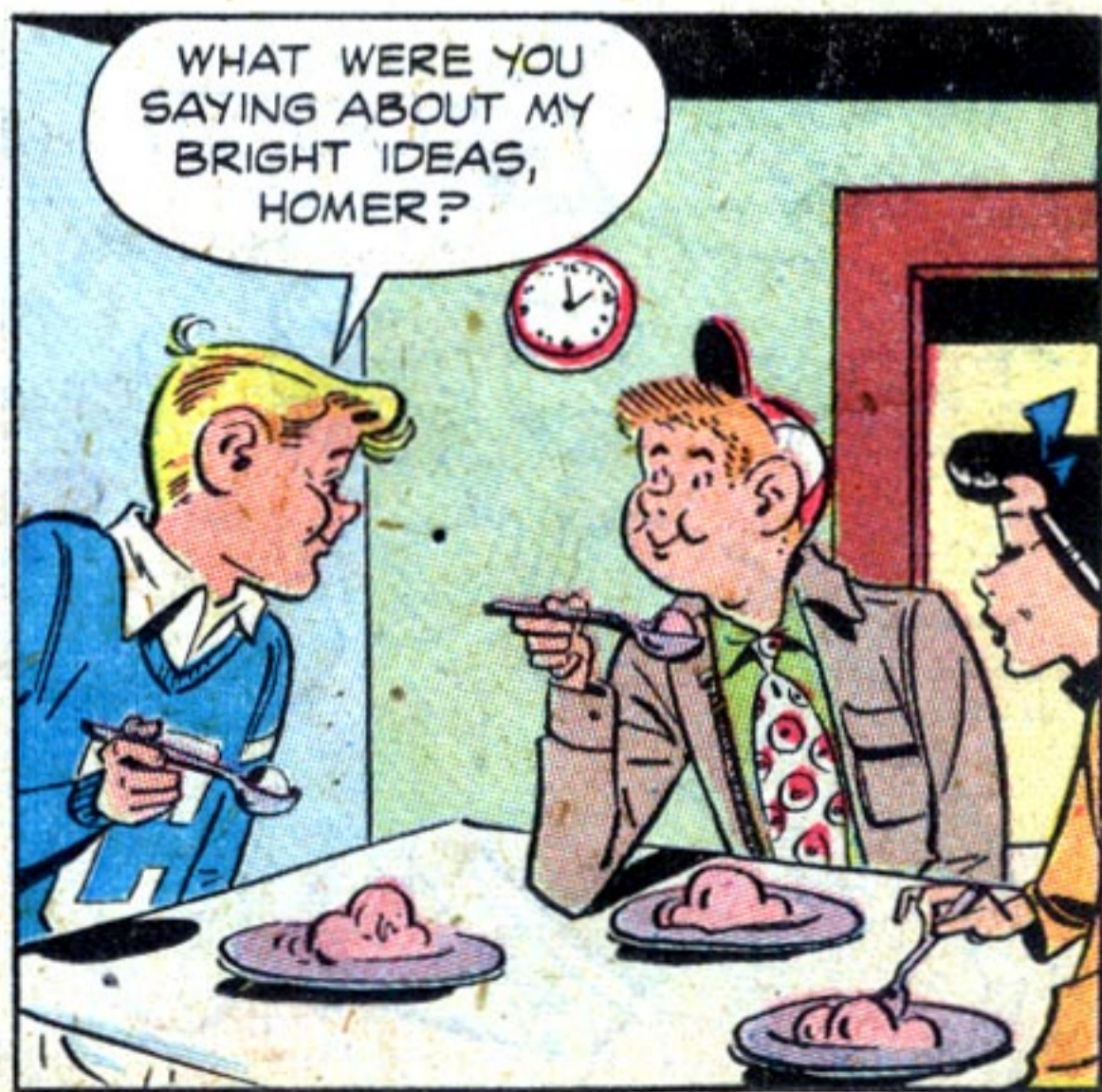
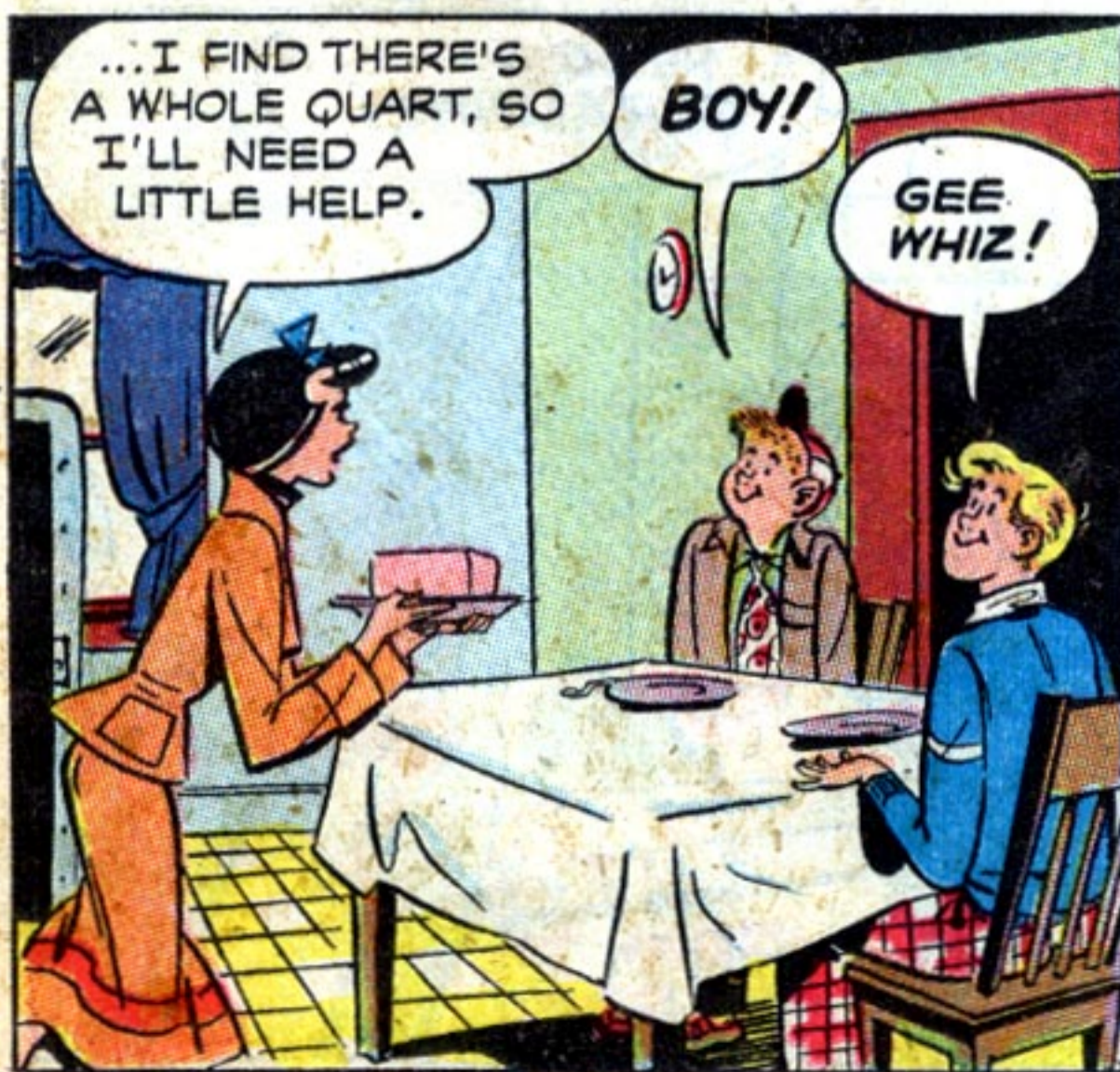
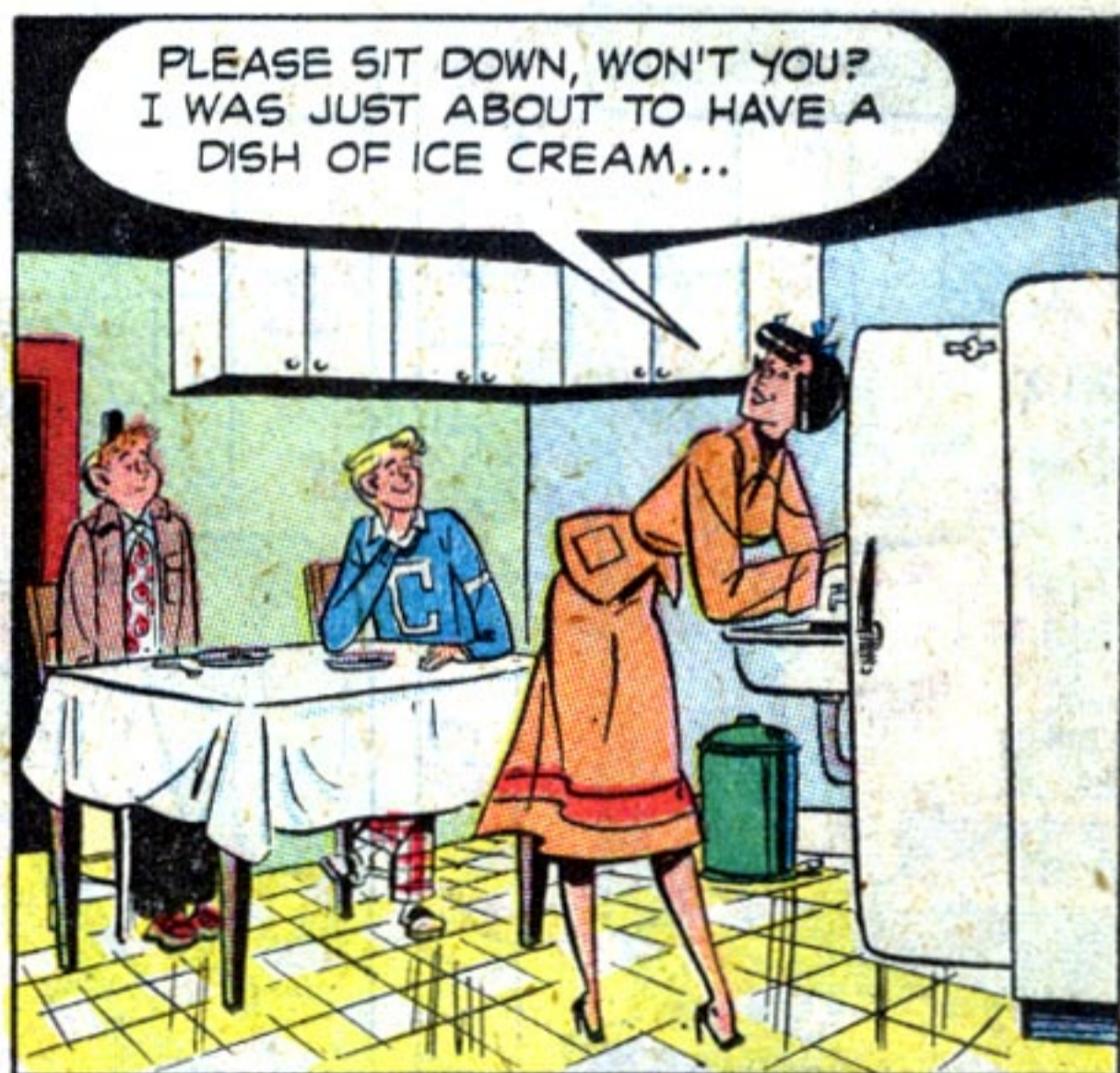


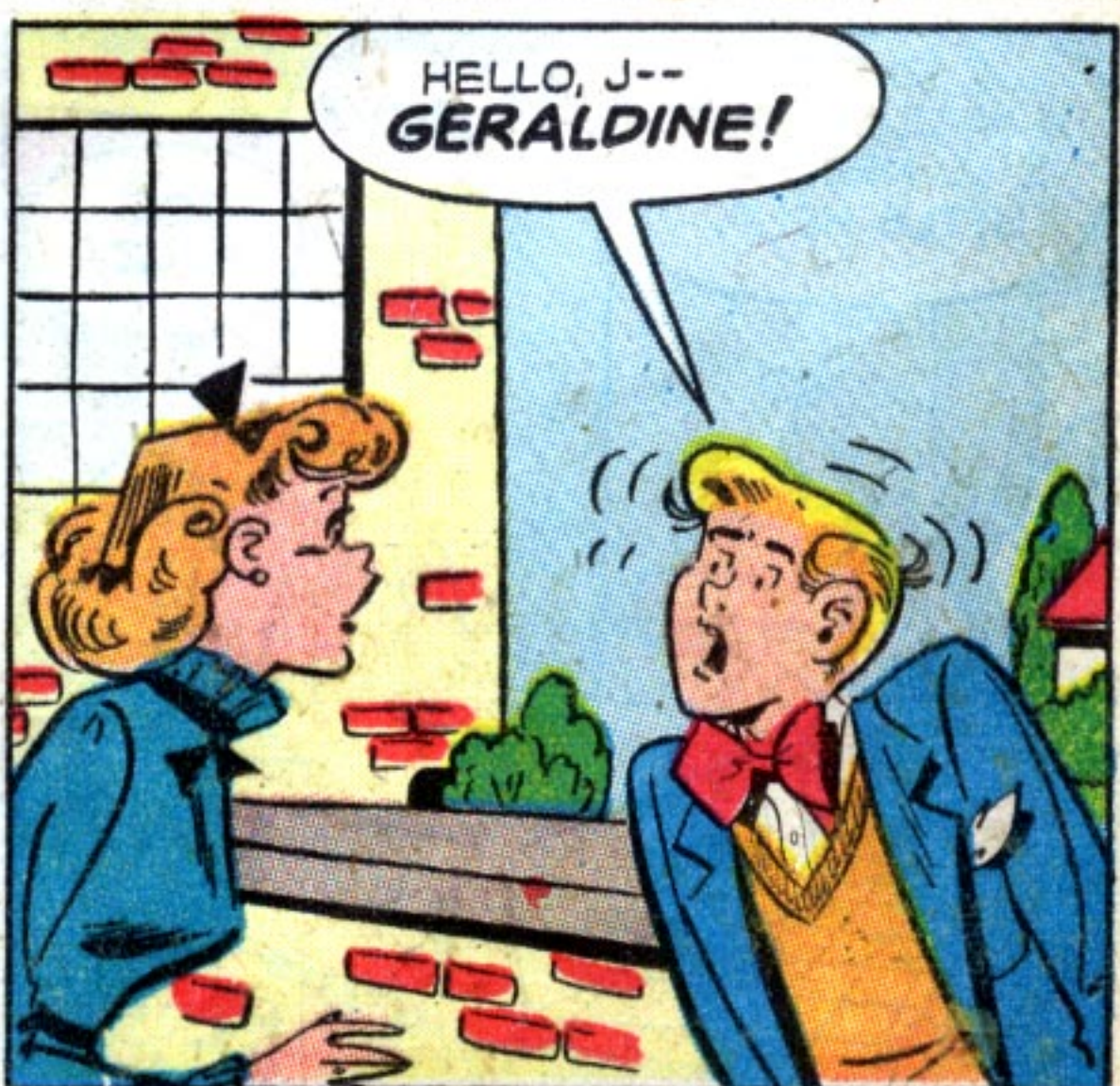
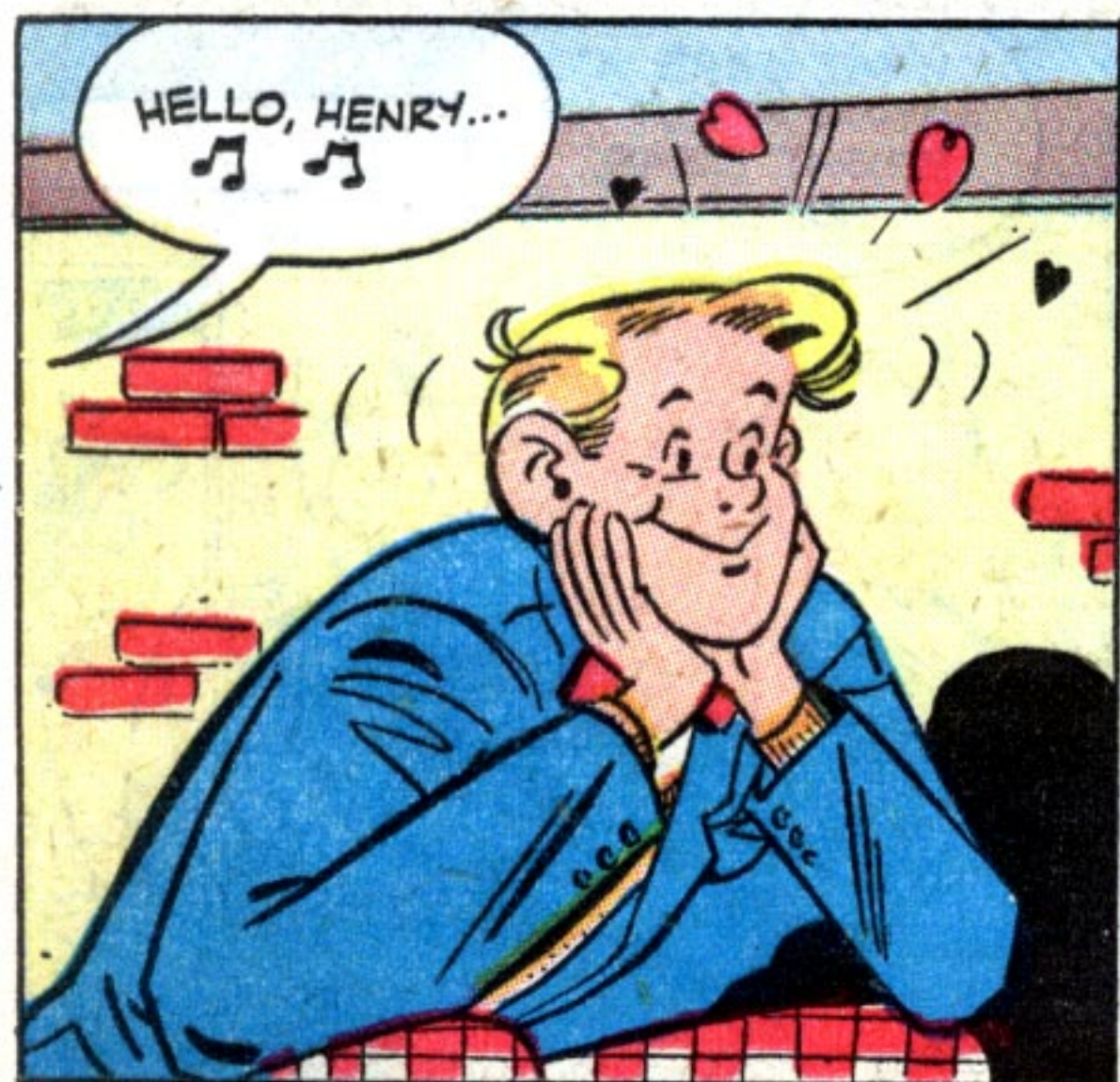
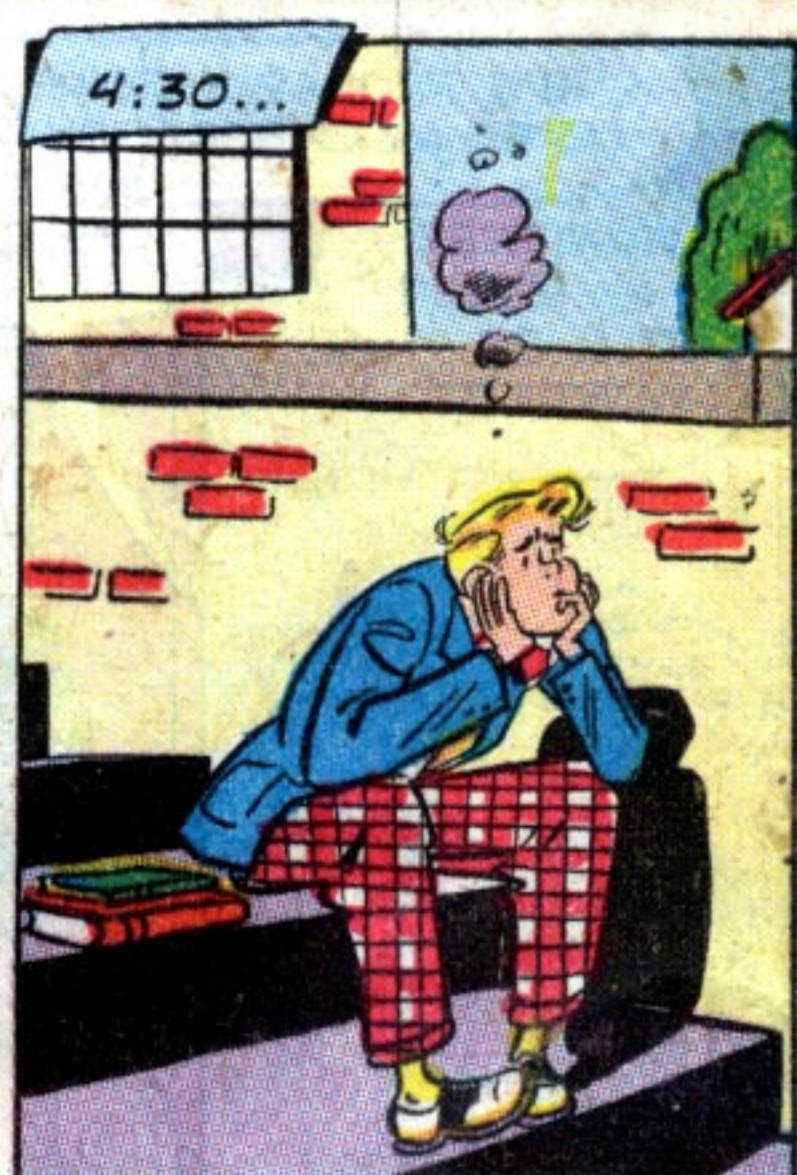
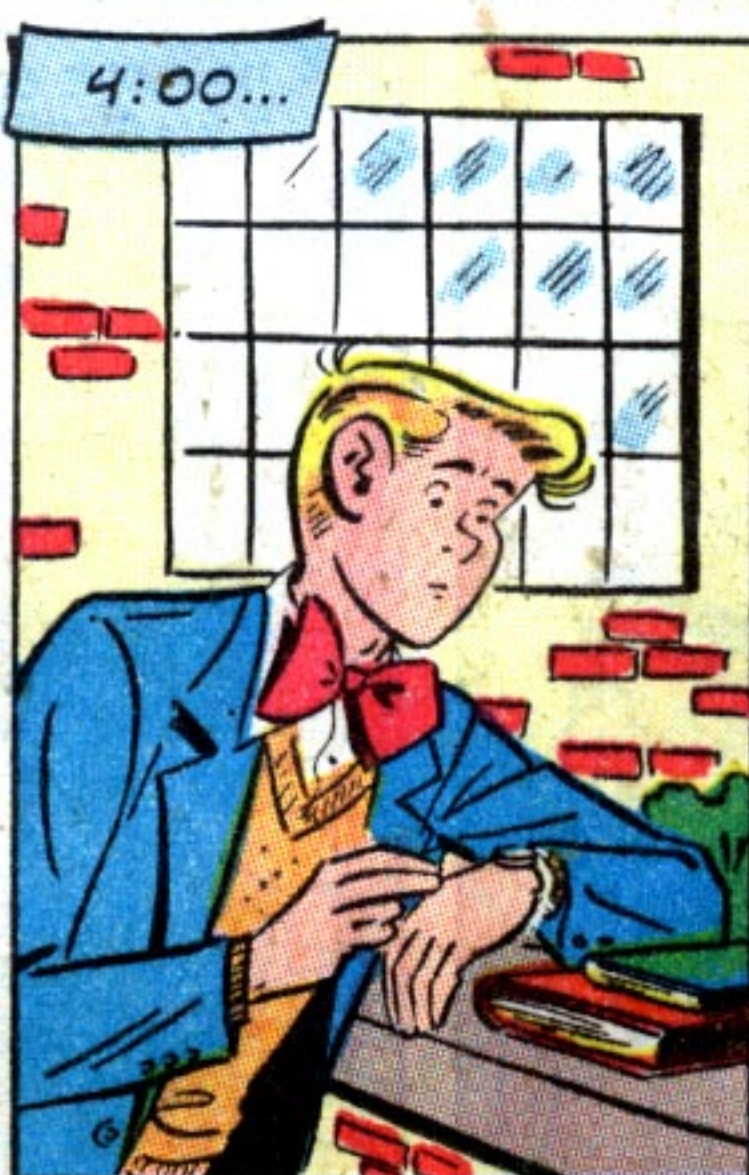
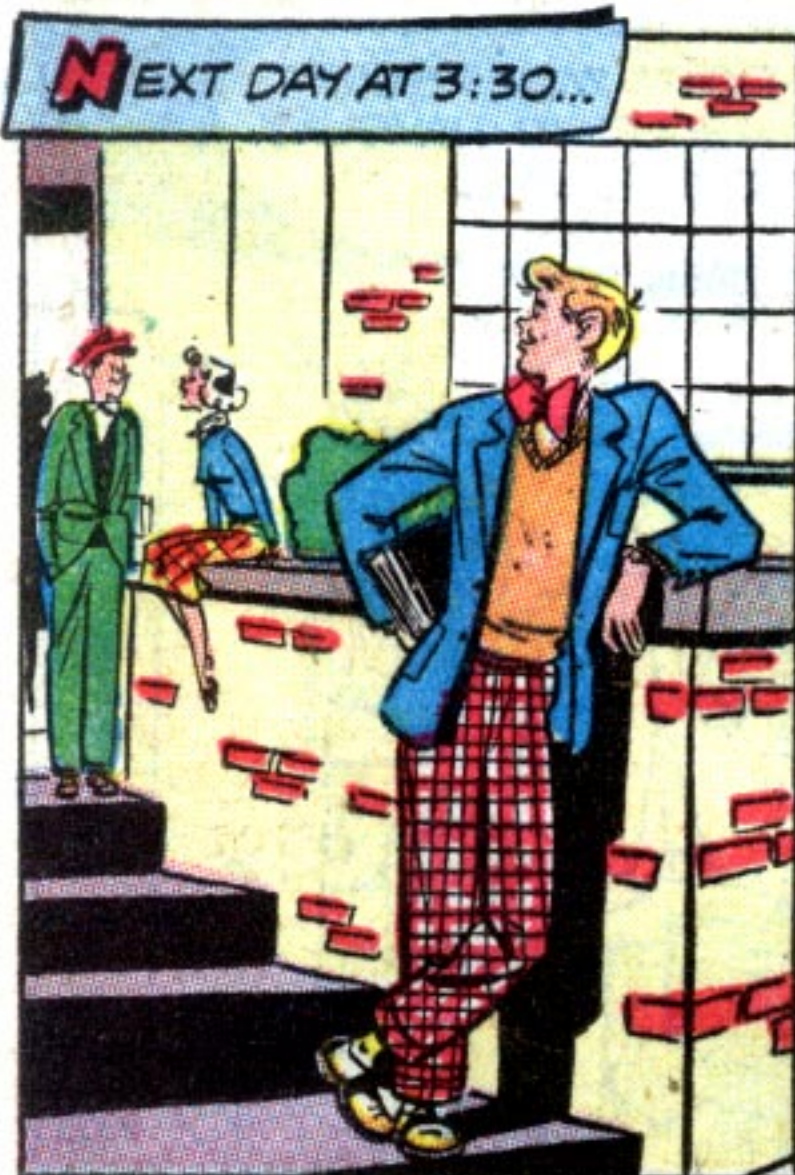
LOOK-- SHE'S
TURNING DOWN
MAPLE STREET!

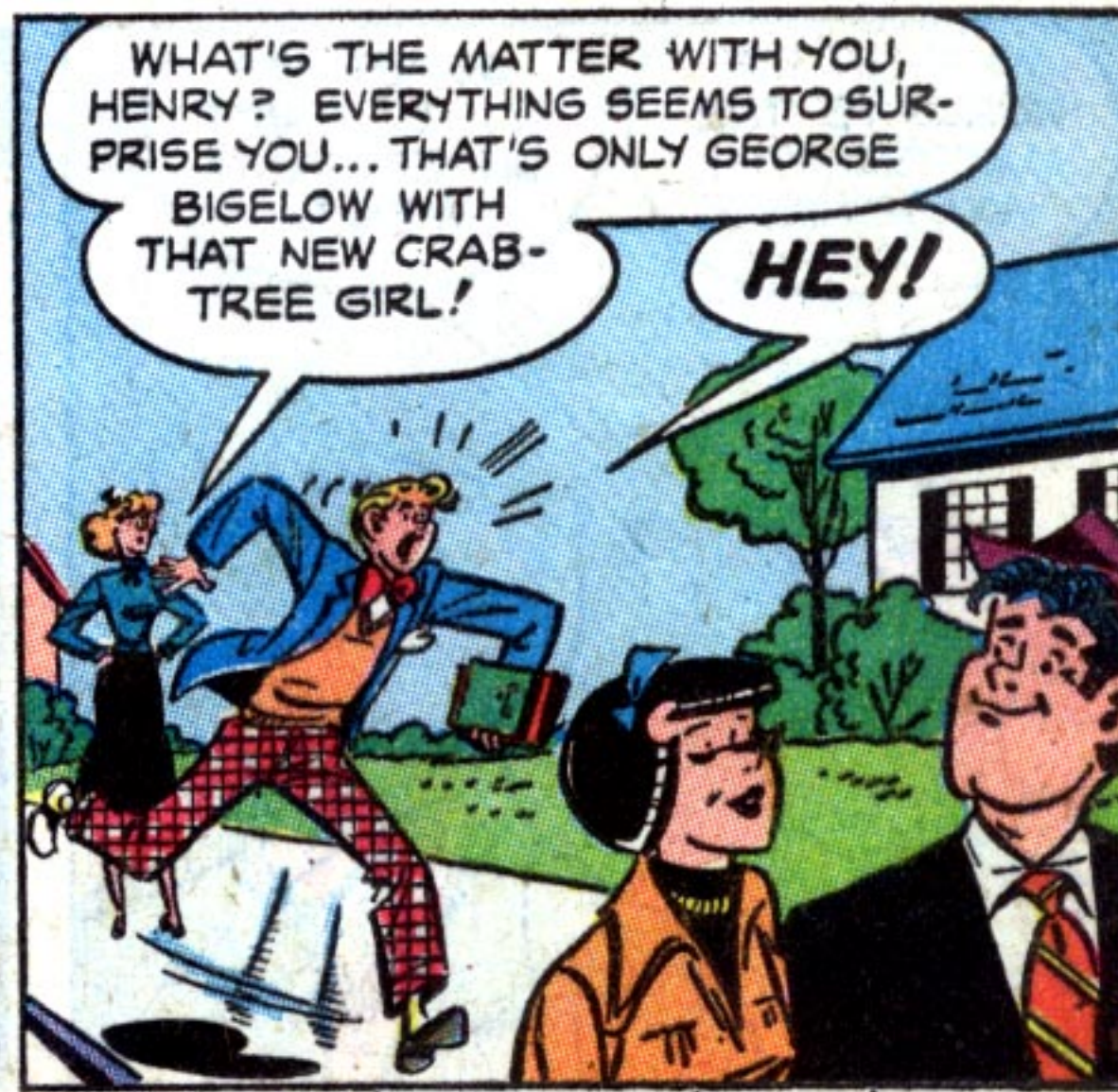
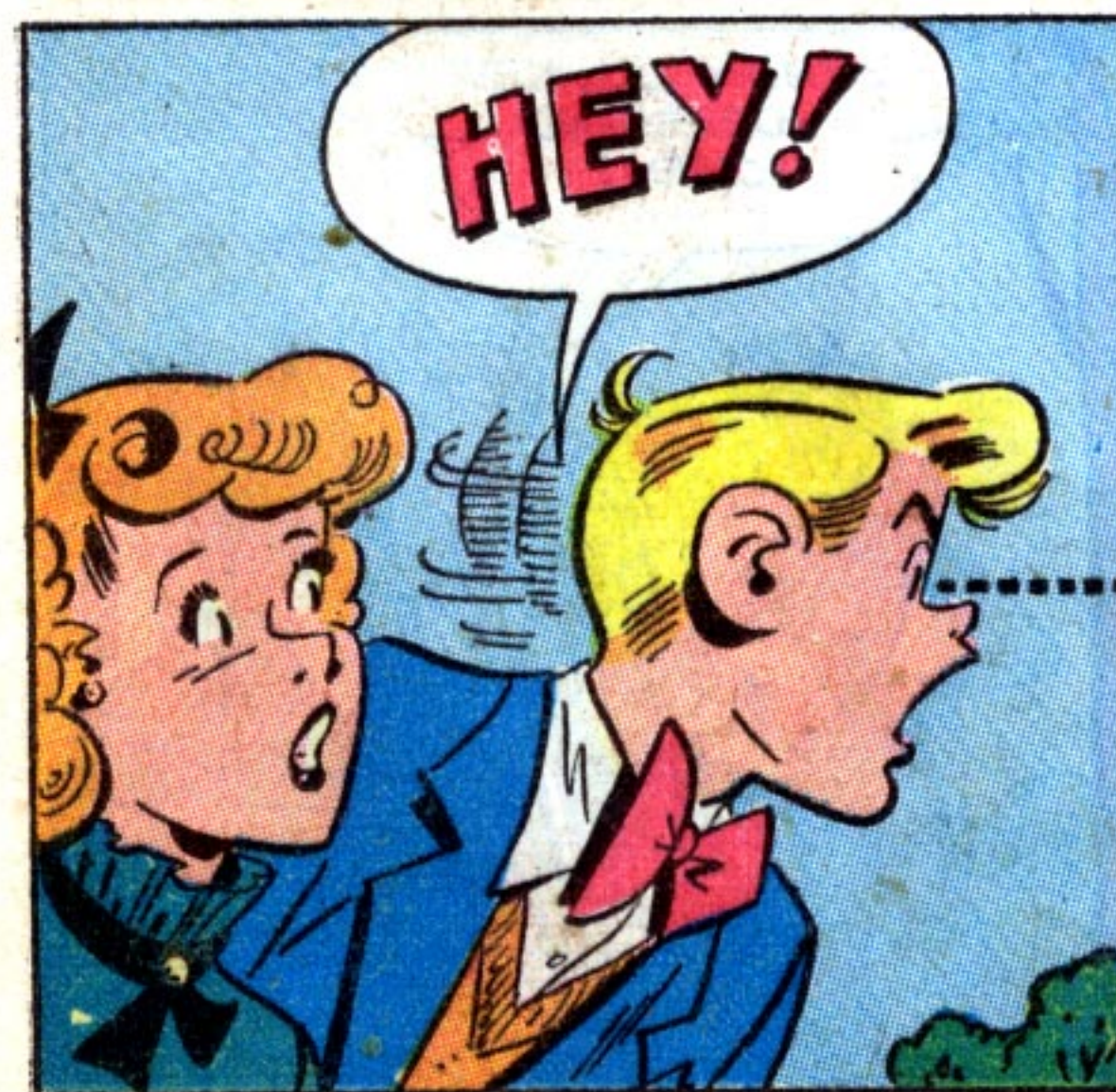
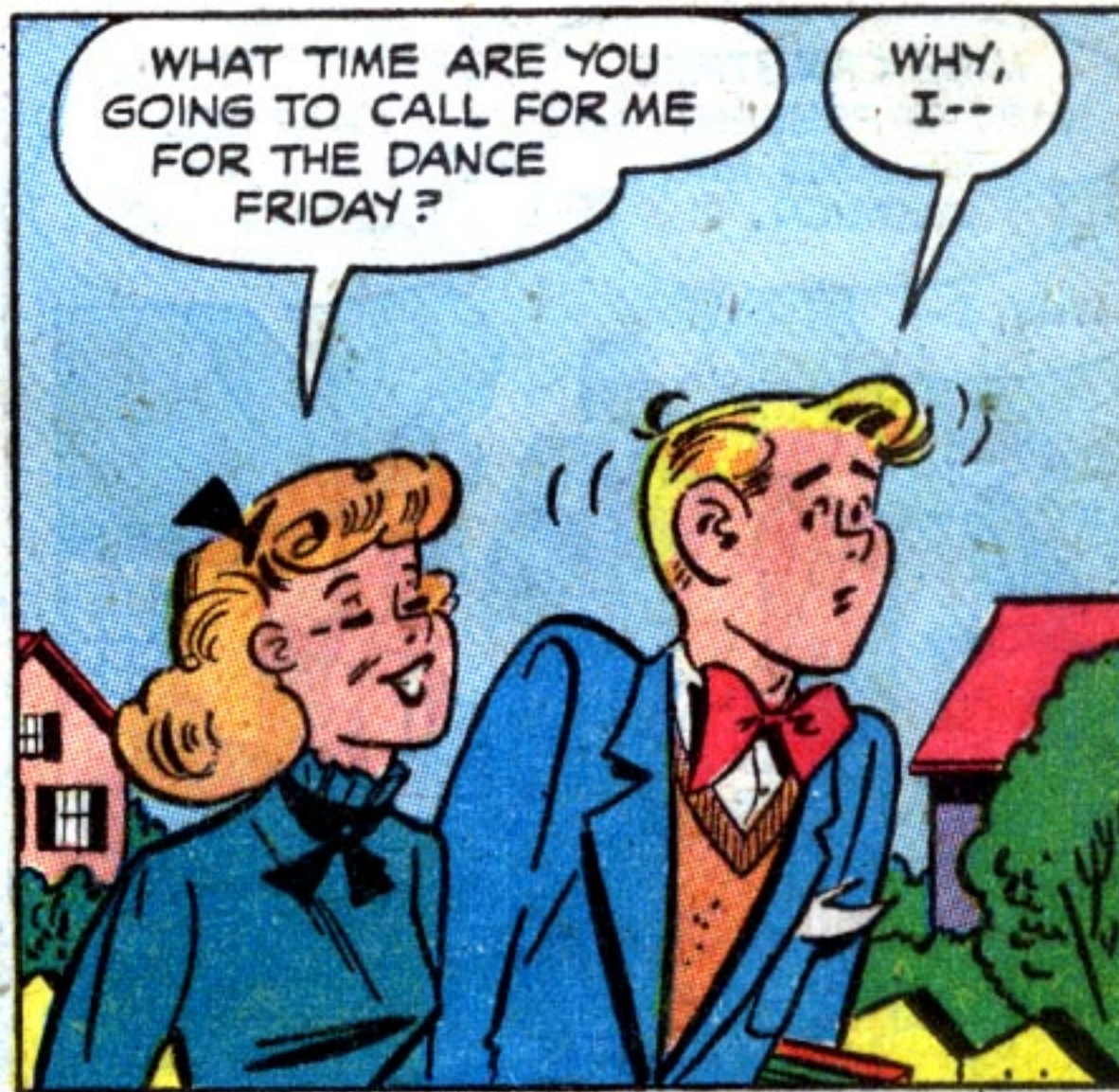
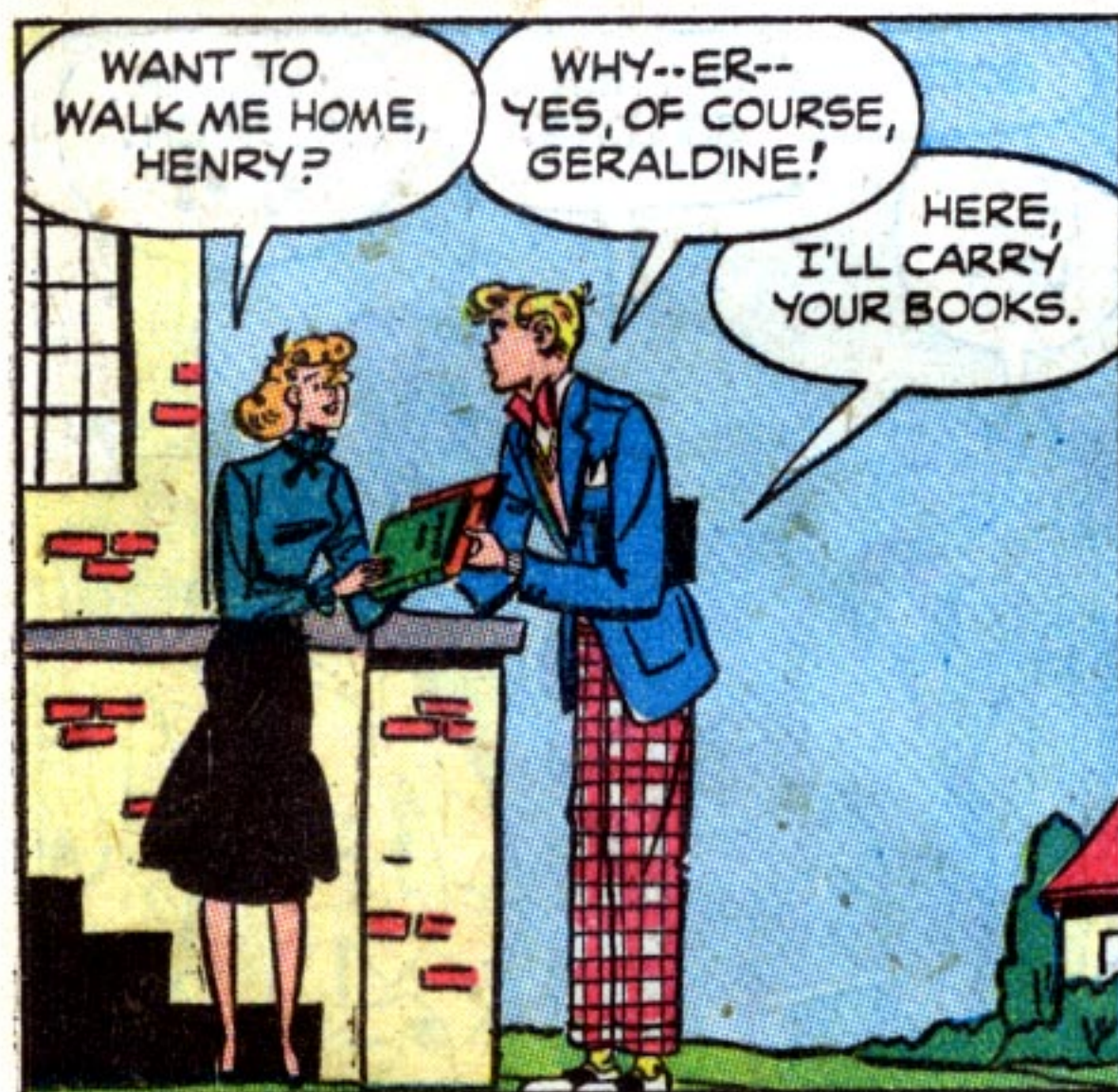
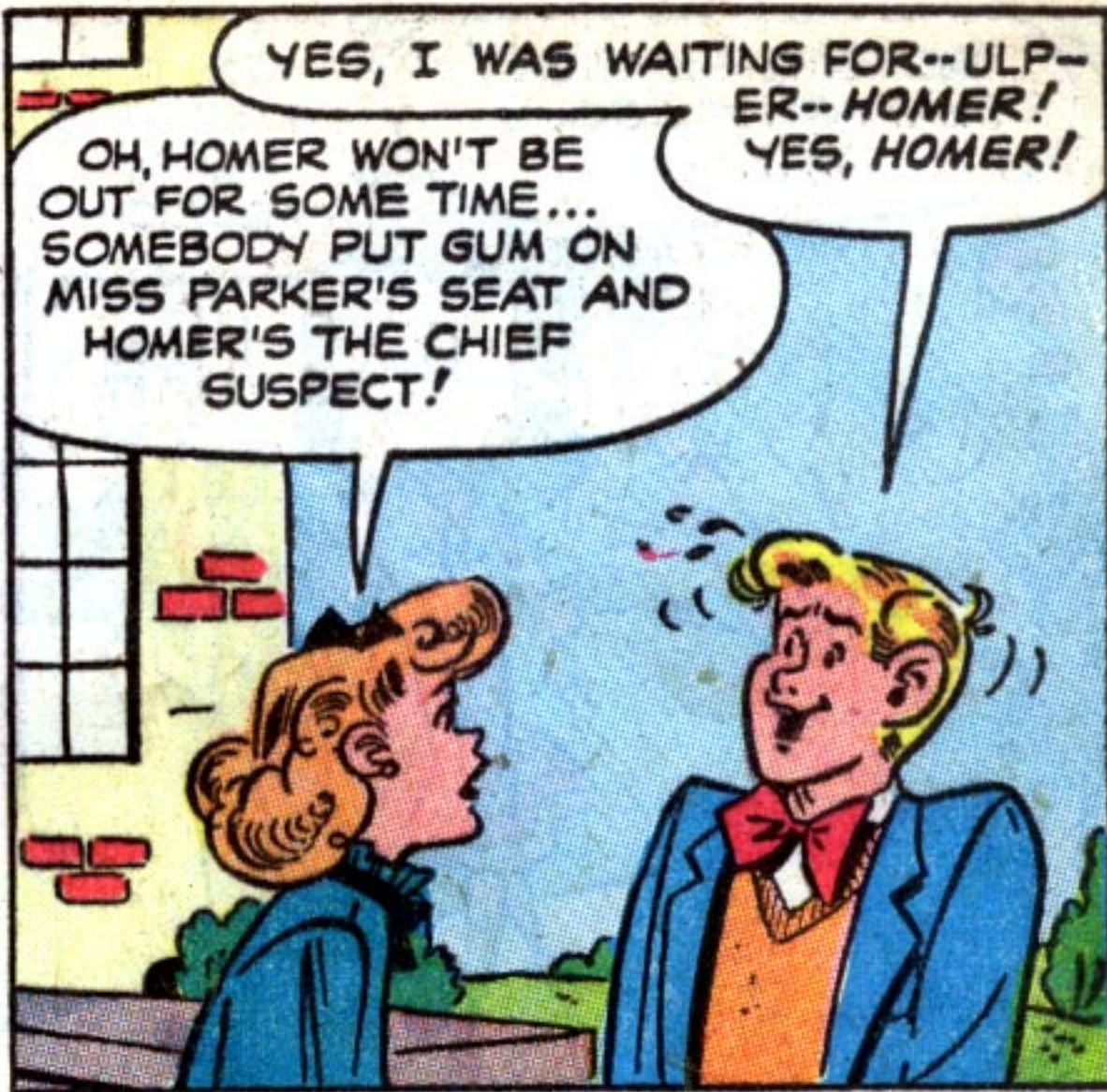
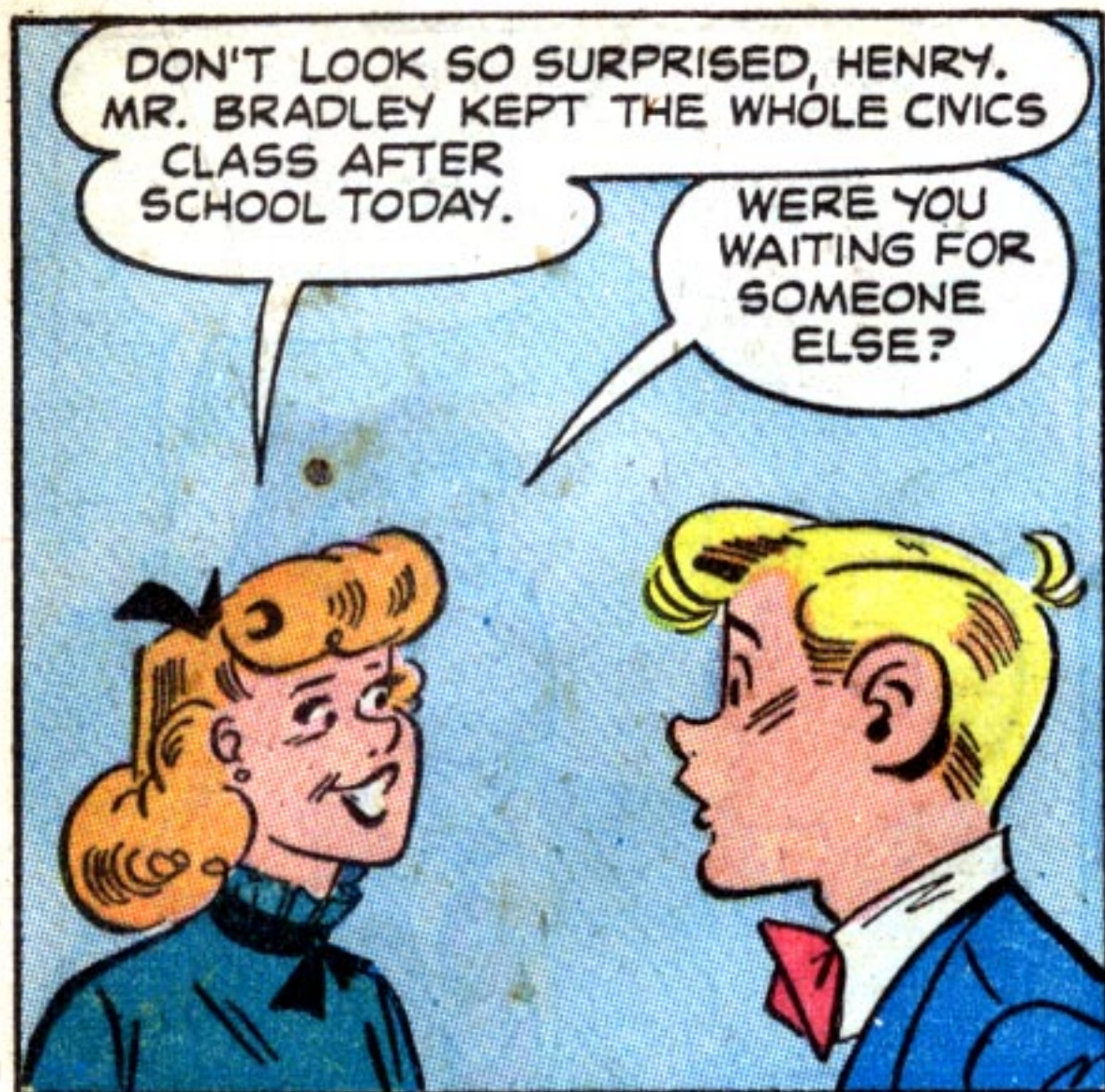


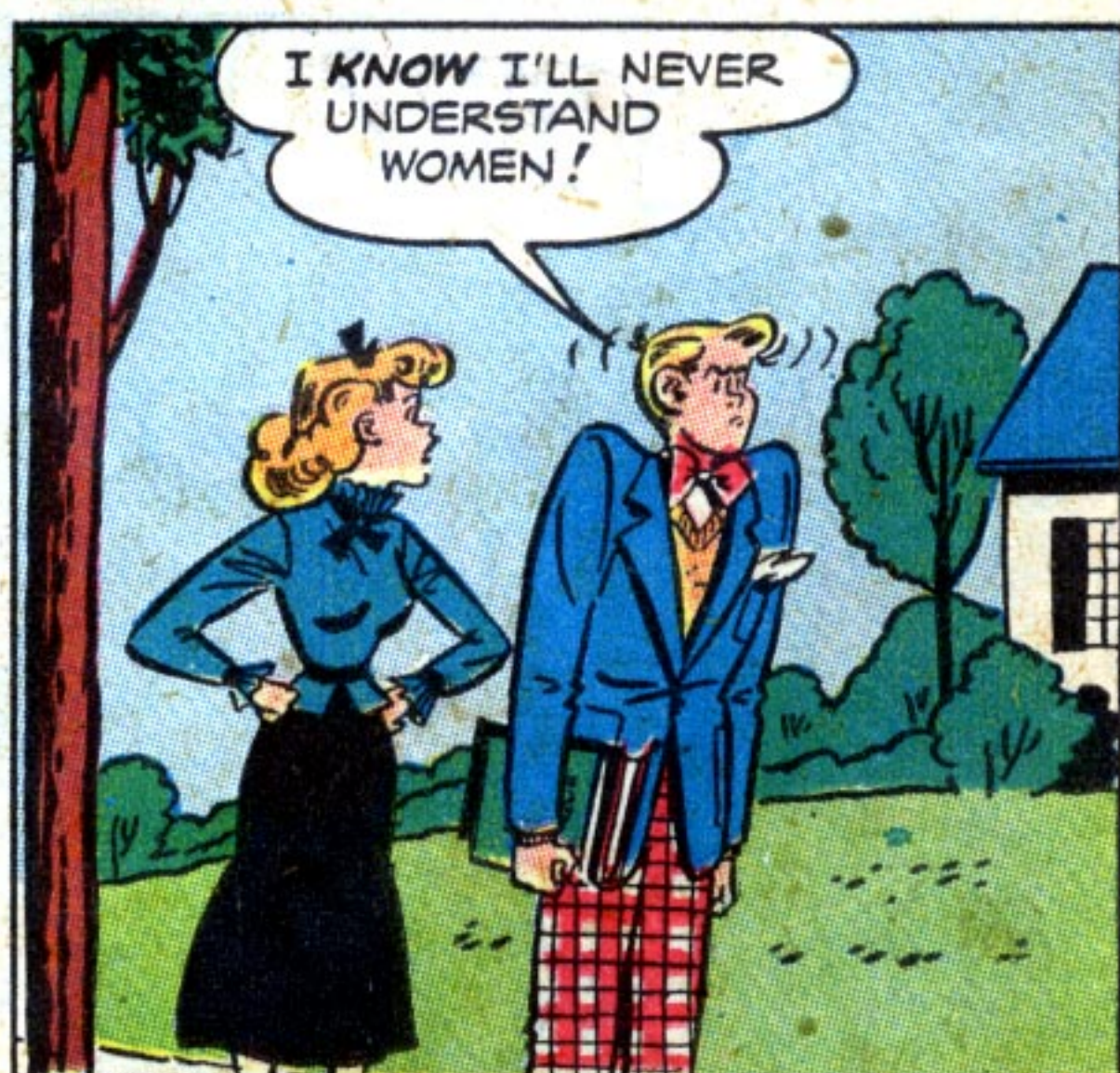
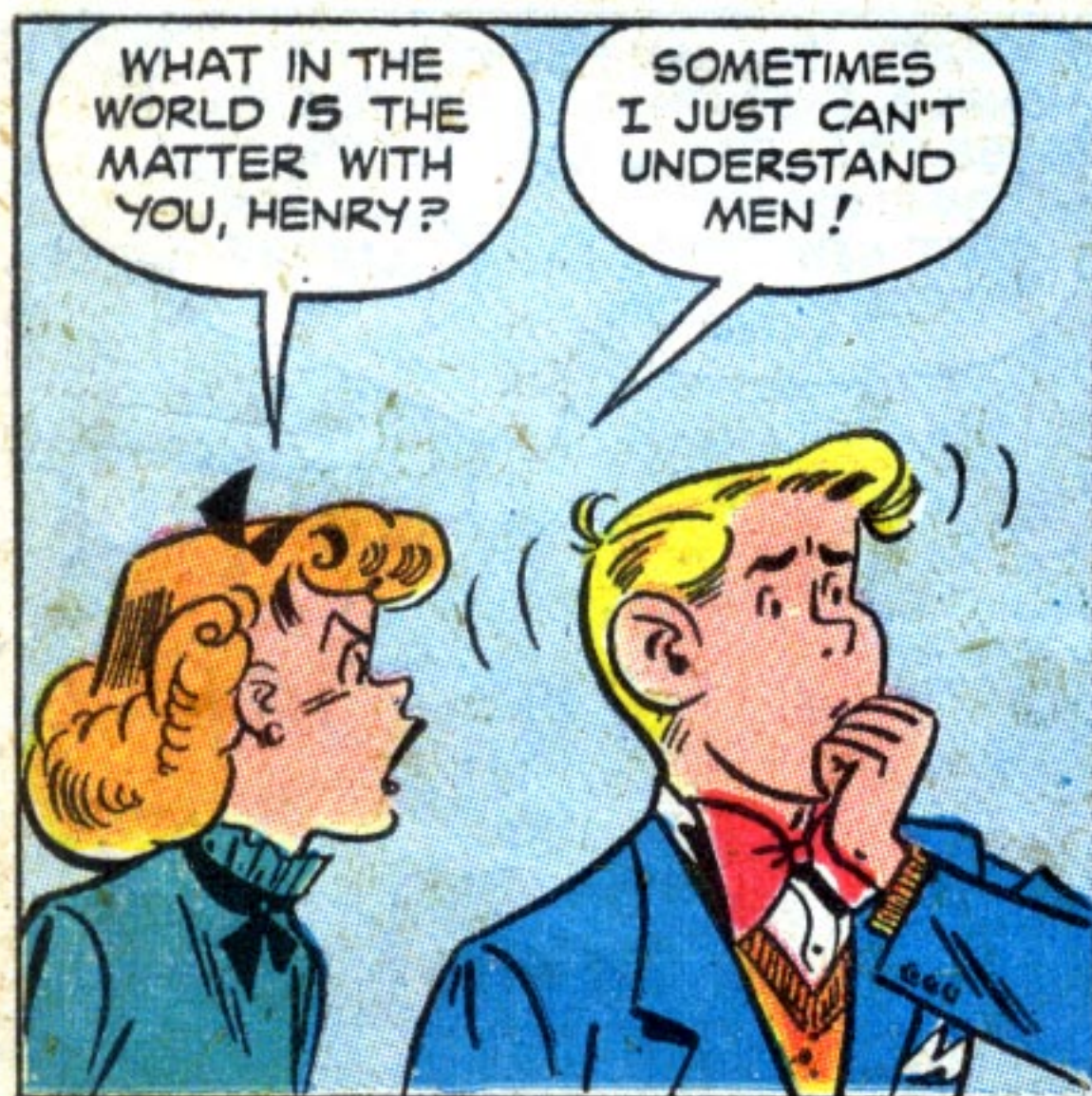
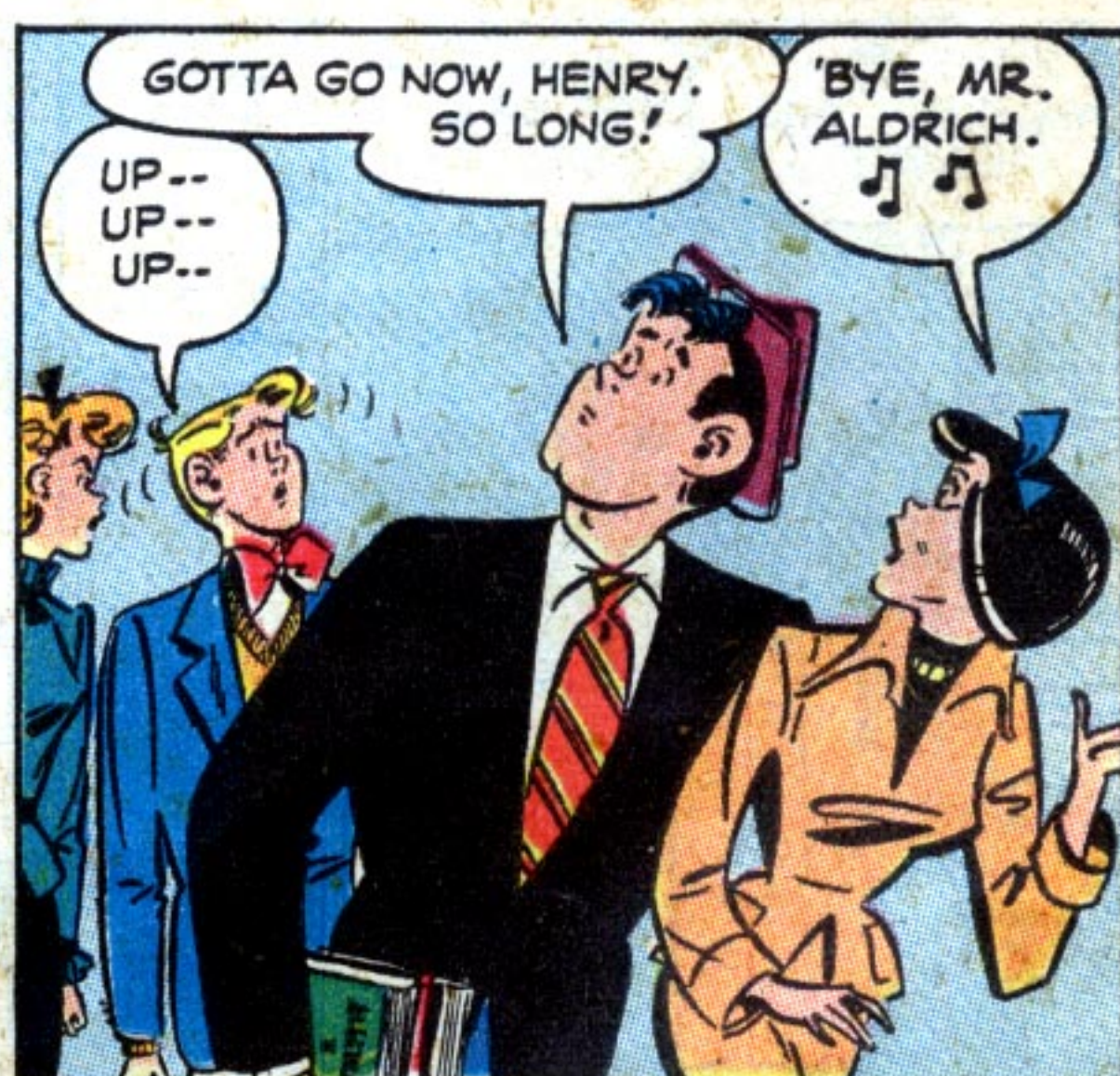
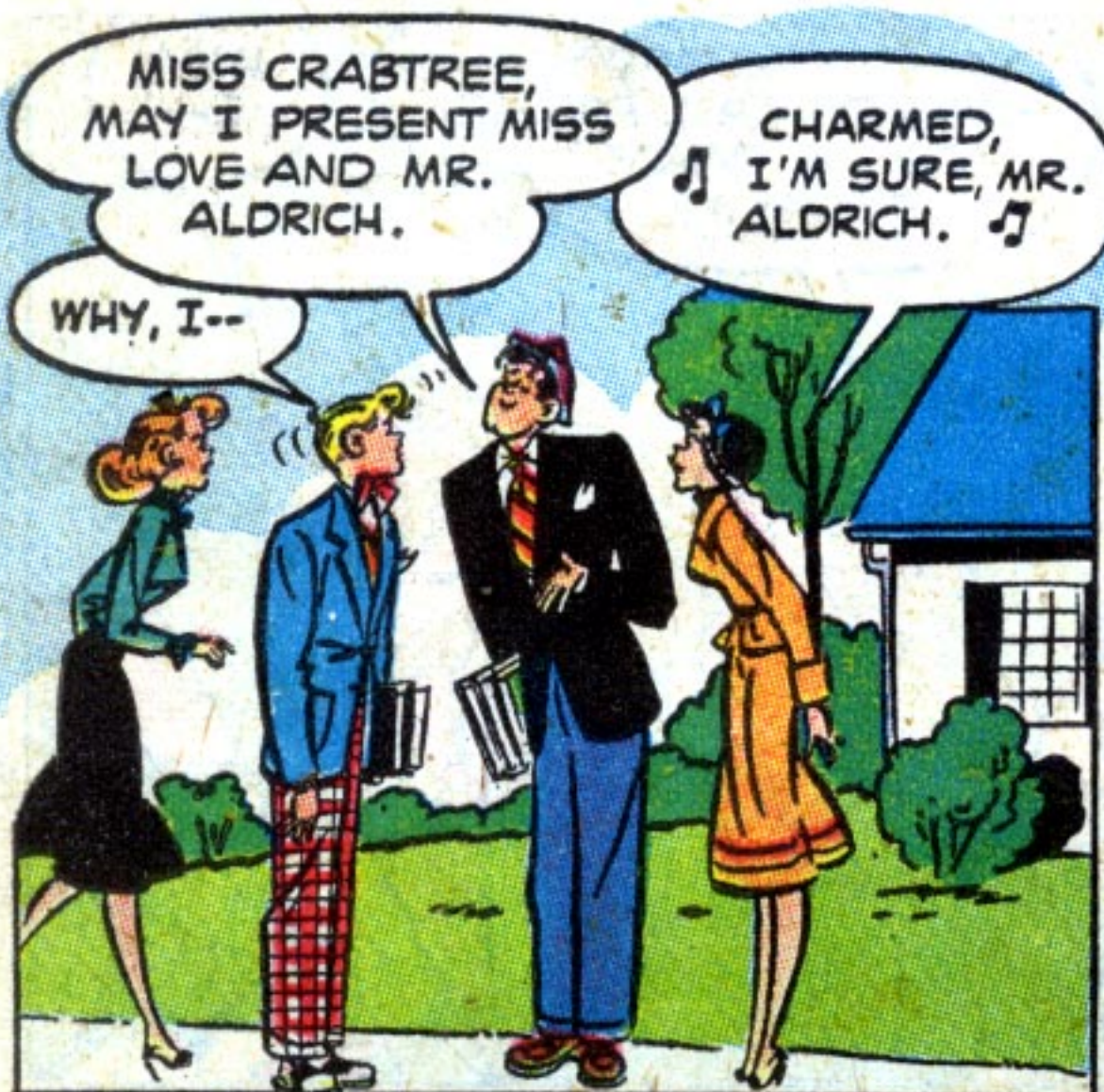


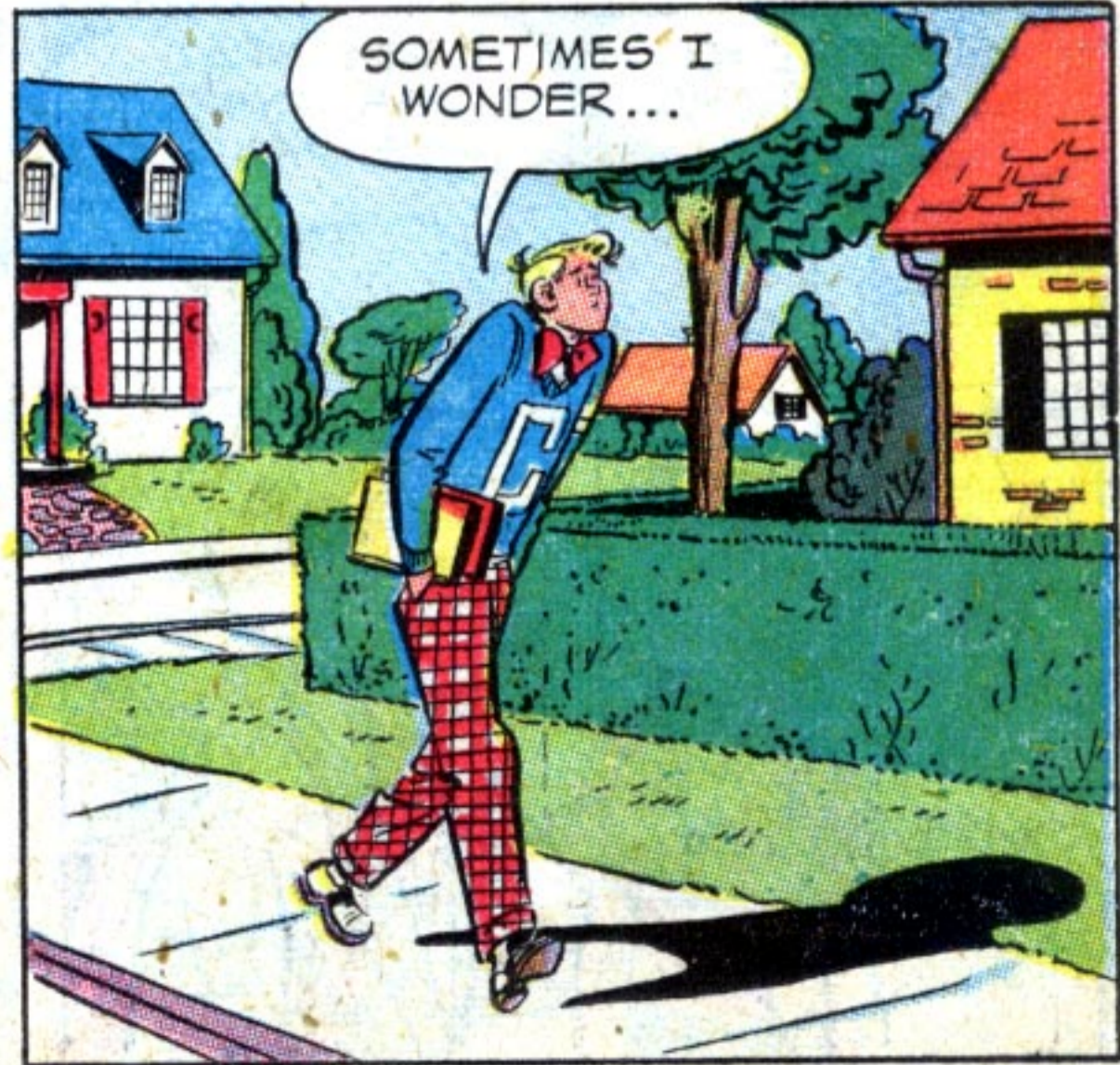
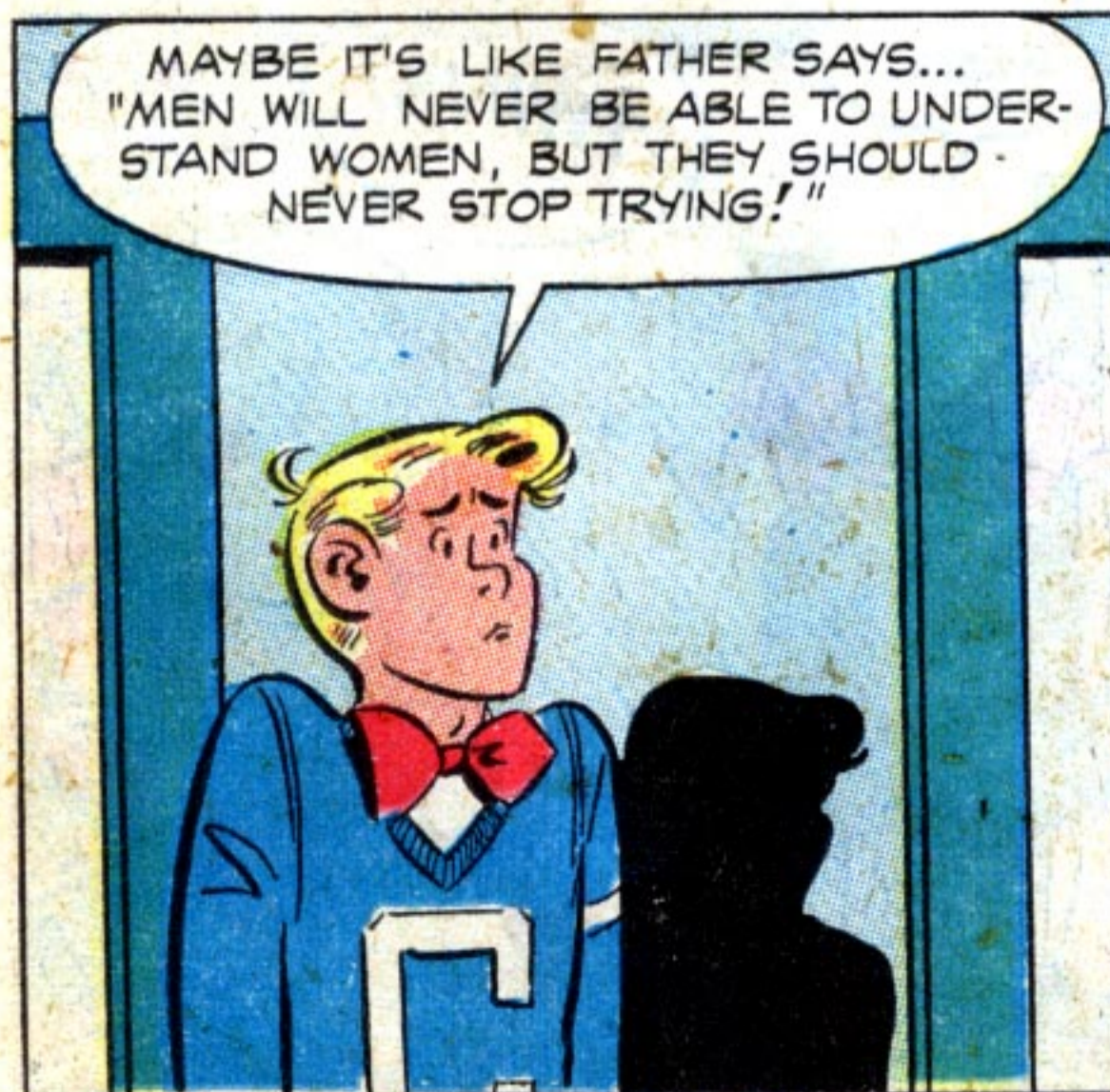
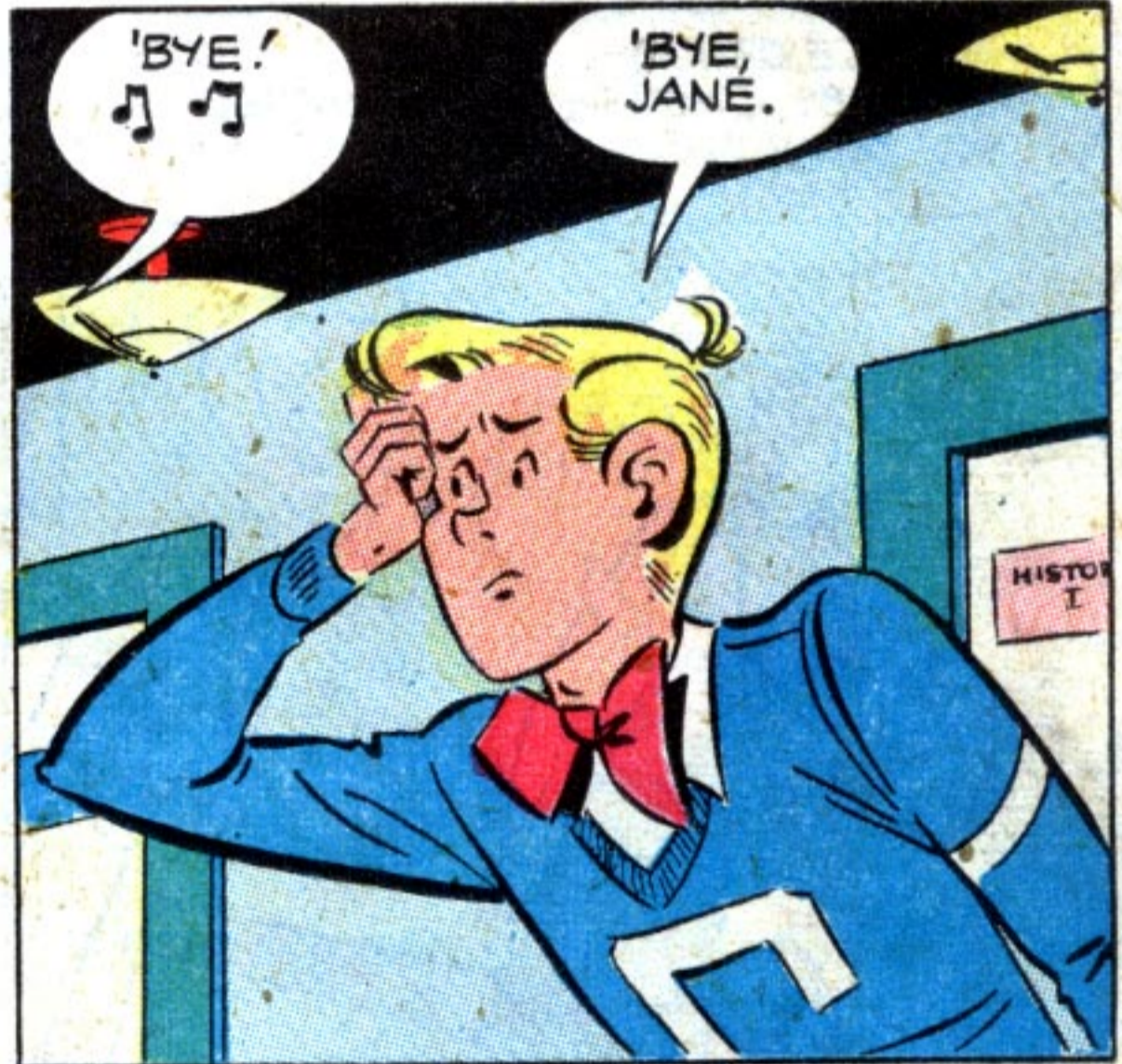






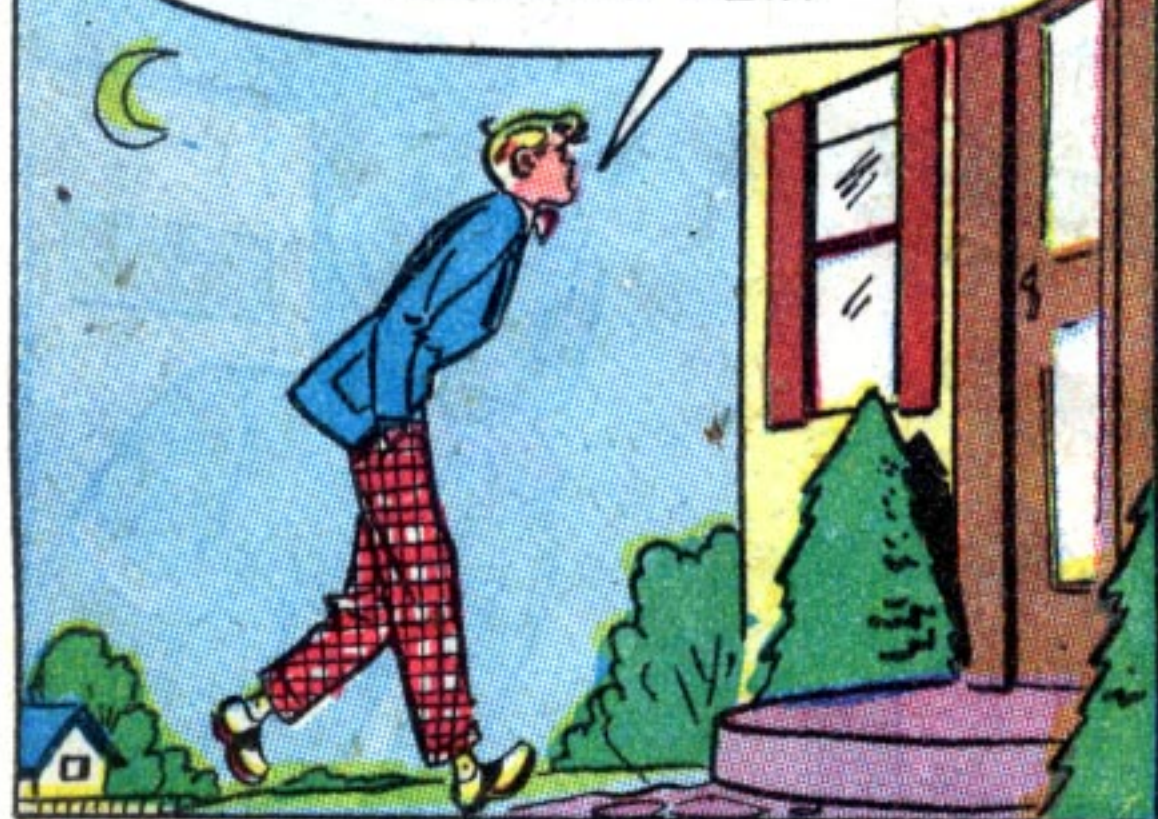






THAT EVENING, A SOMEWHAT BEWILDERED HENRY APPROACHES JANE CRABTREE'S HOUSE...

THERE MUST BE SOME LOGICAL REASON WHY SHE PRETENDED NOT TO RECOGNIZE ME...



HELLO?... WHY, WHAT AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE... IT'S MR. --ER-- ALDRICH, ISN'T IT?

HUH?



HOW NICE OF YOU TO DROP BY... WON'T YOU COME IN?

BUT-- BUT-- YOU INVITED ME-- DON'T YOU--



OH-- THAT WAS PROBABLY--

SAY! WILL YOU STOP THIS KIDDING AROUND AND EXPLAIN WHY--



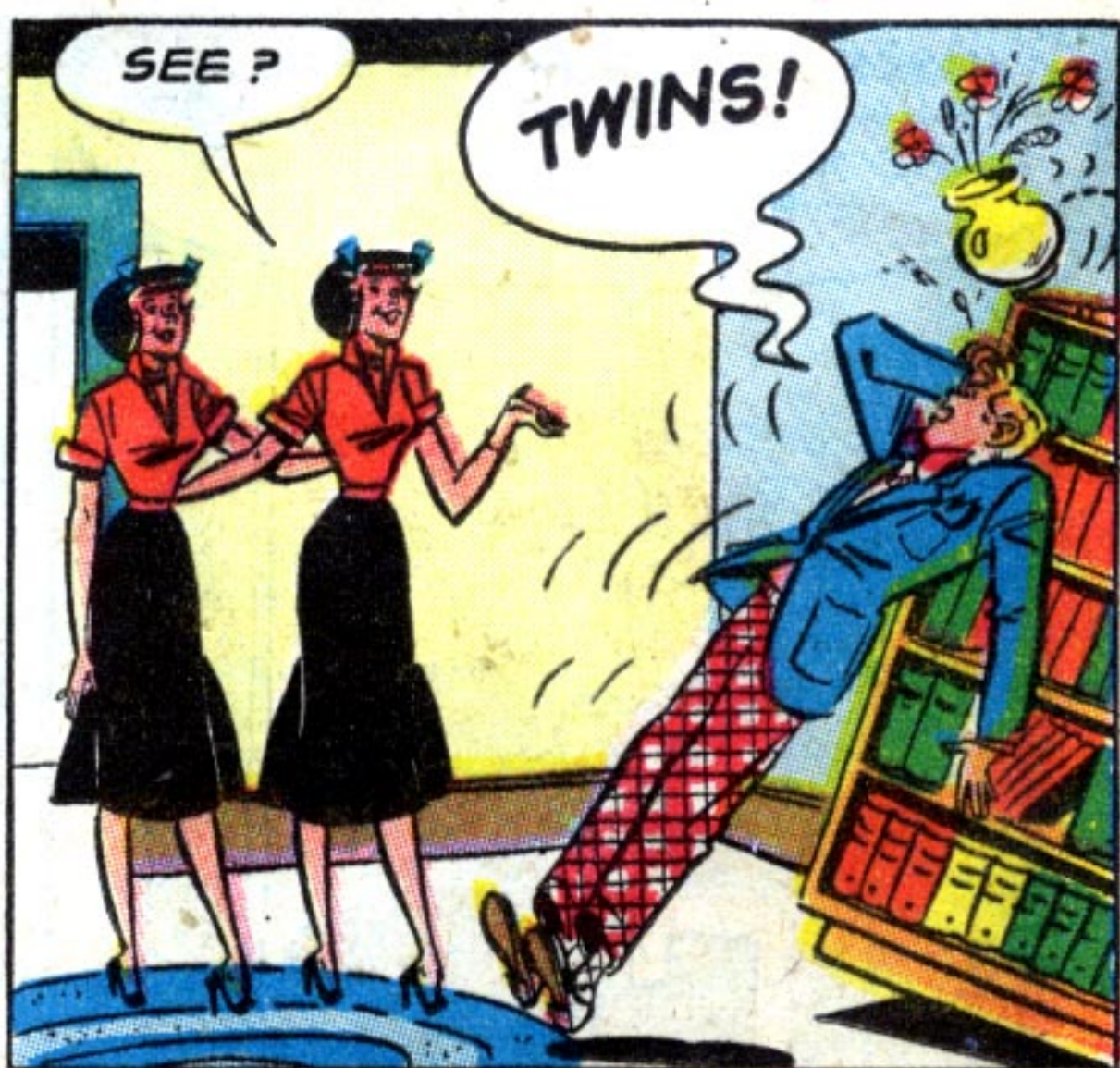
OH, THERE YOU ARE, HENRY!

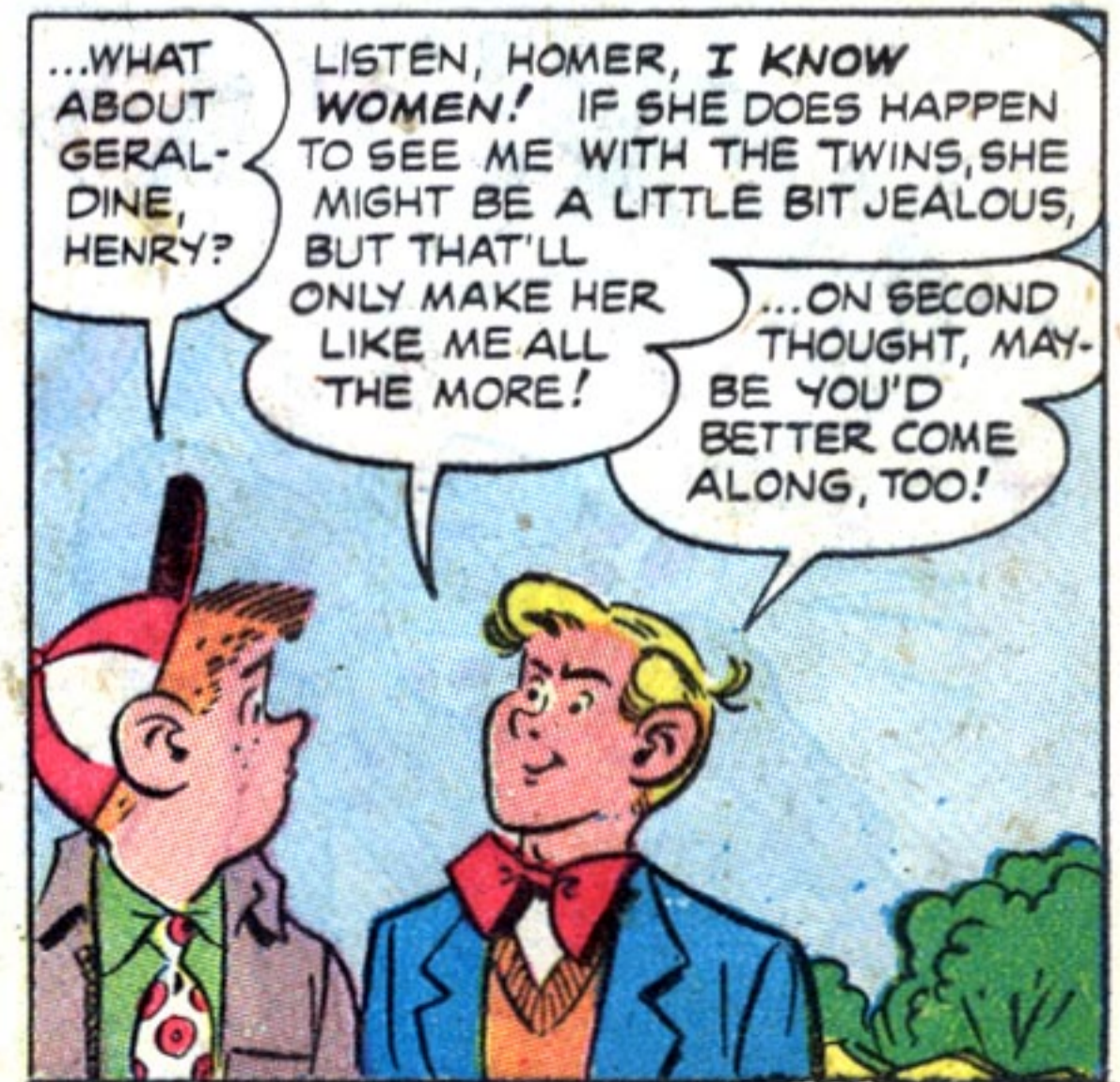
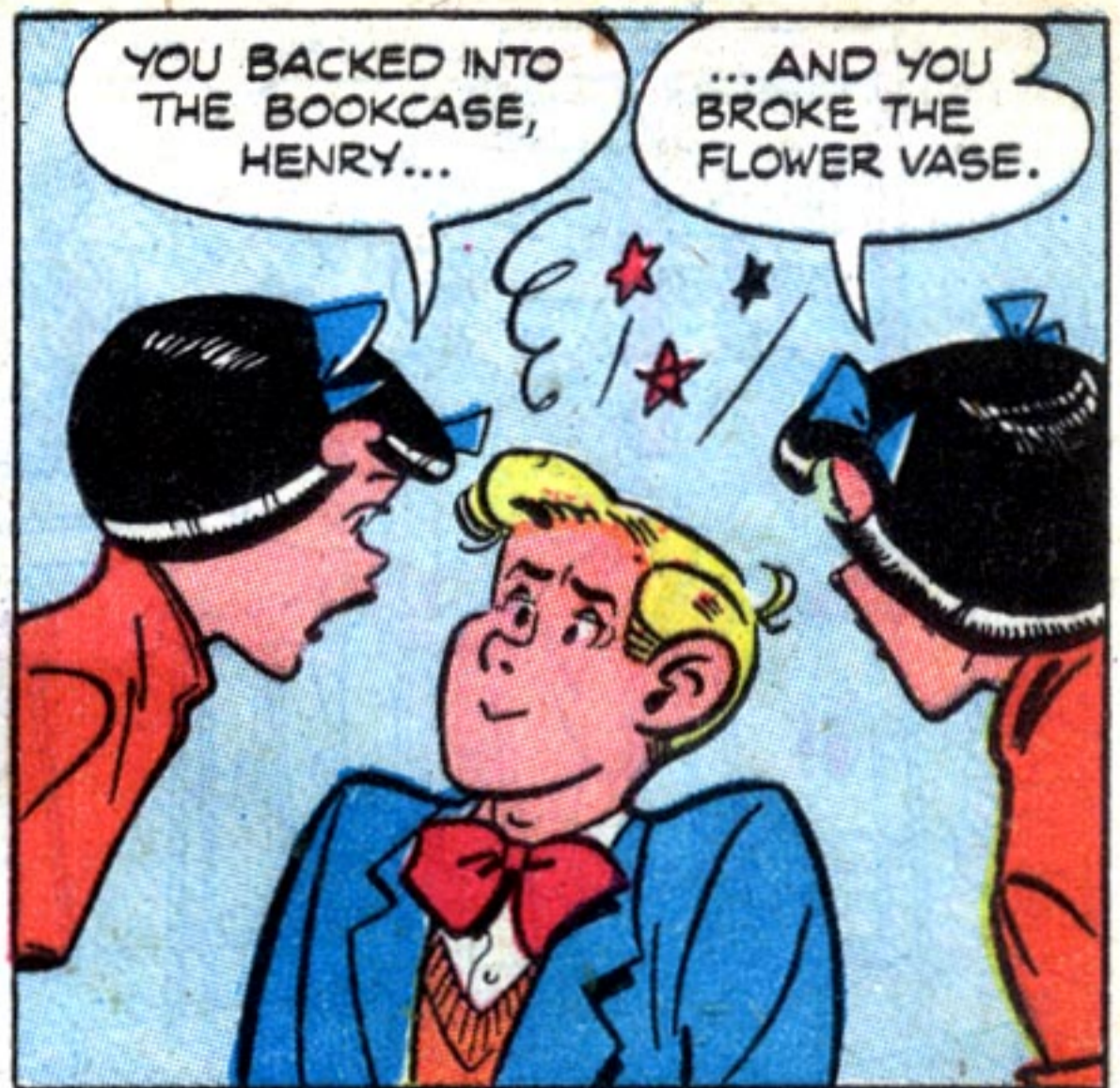
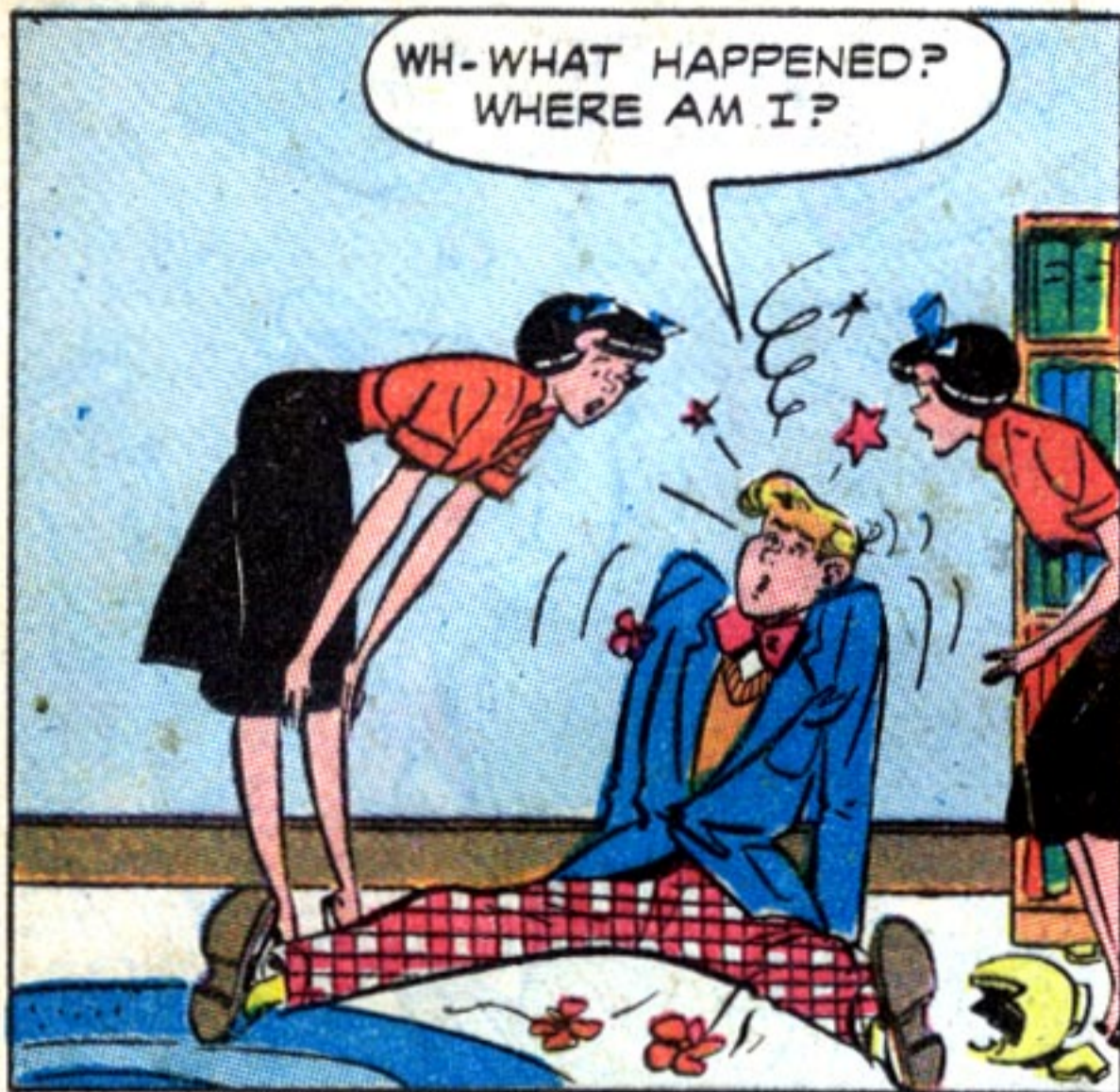
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU...

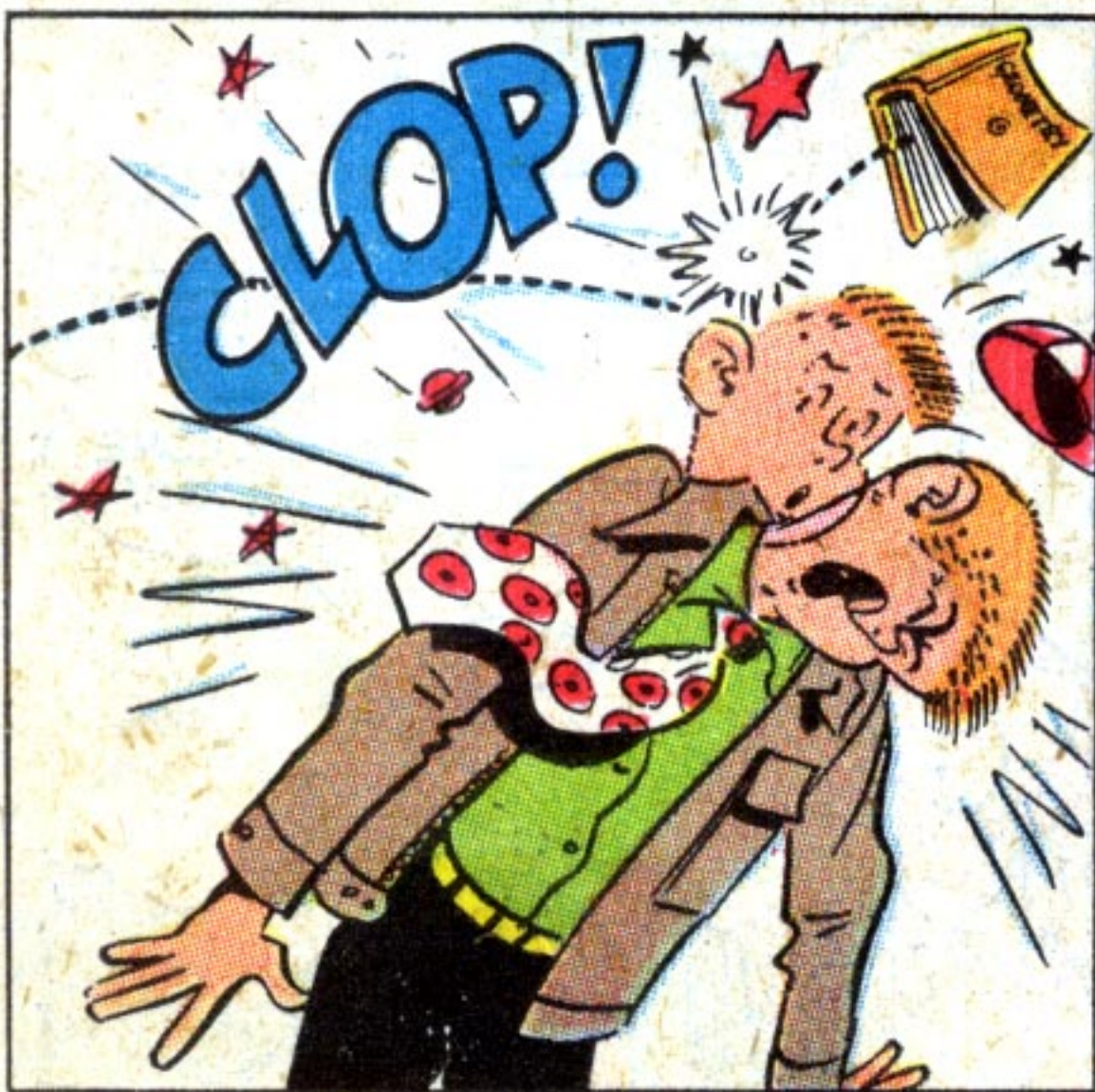
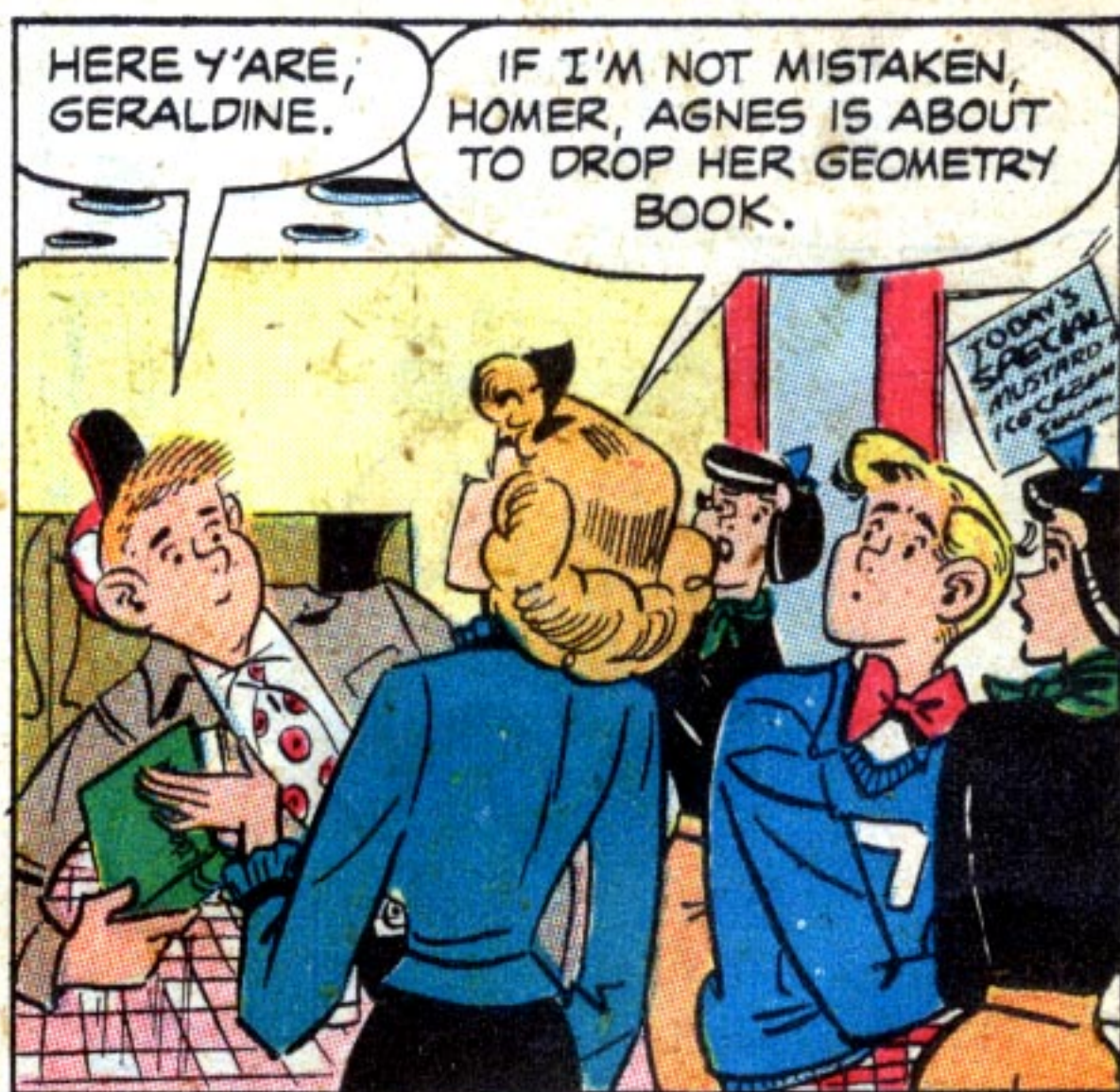
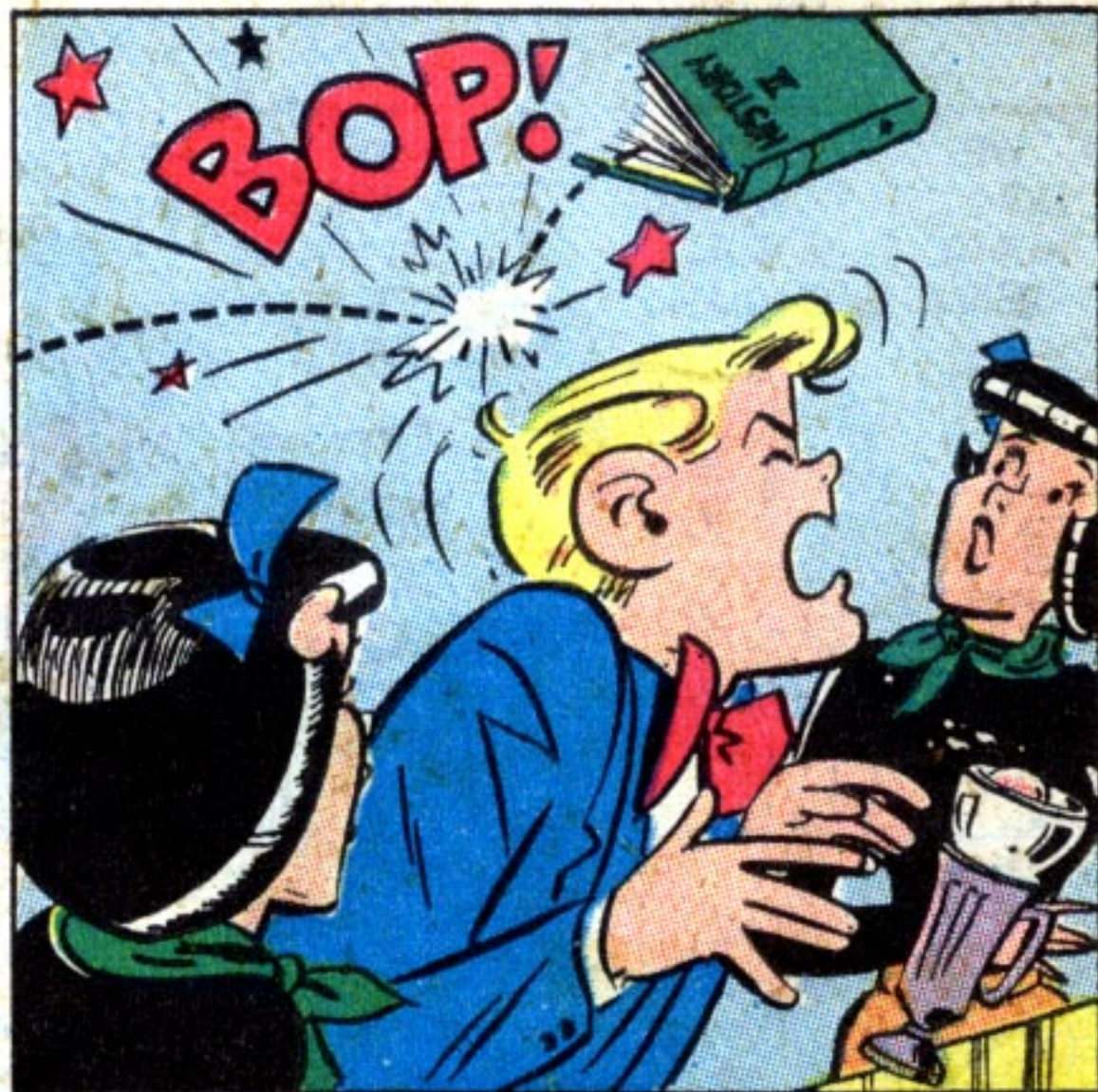
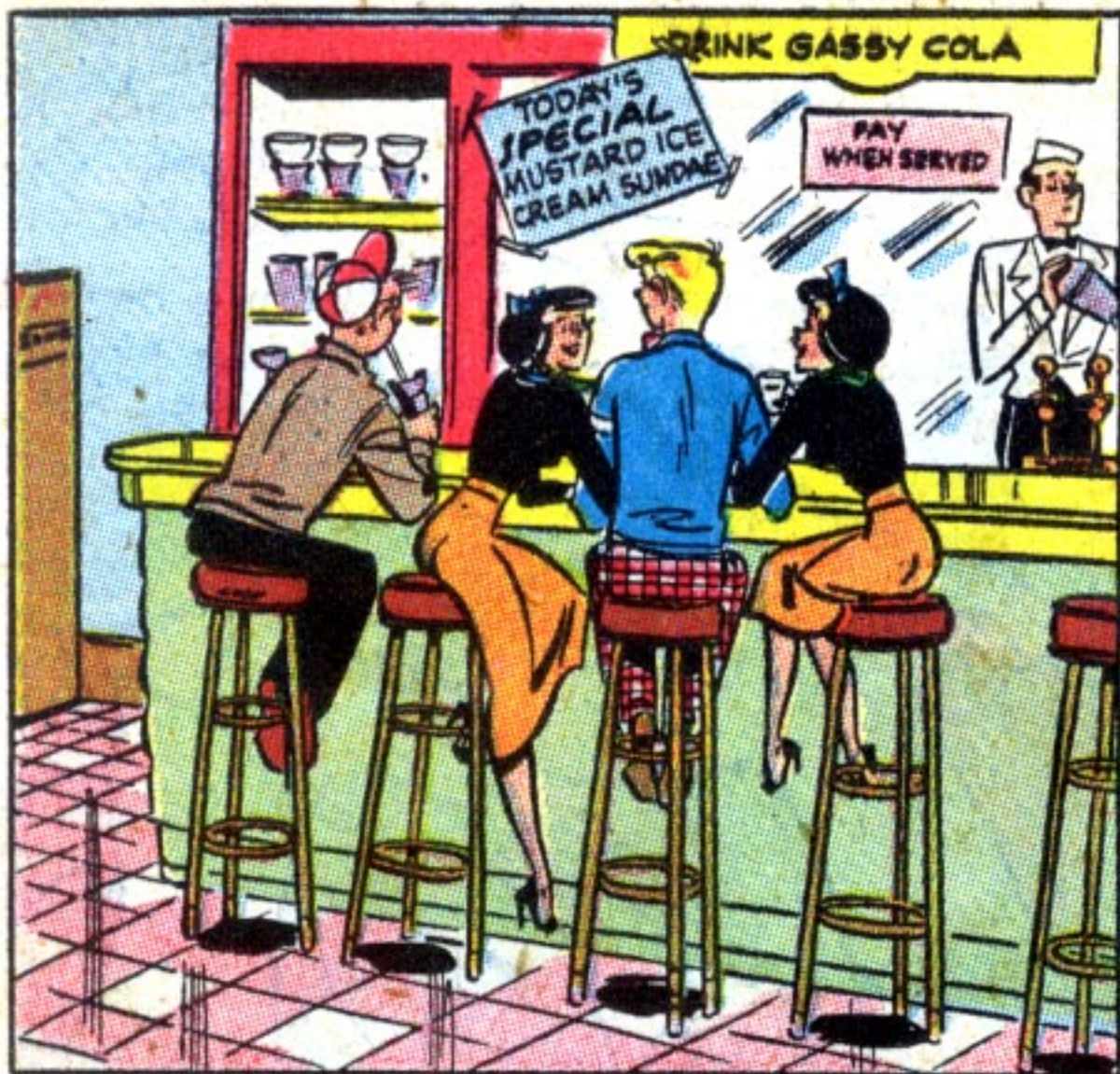


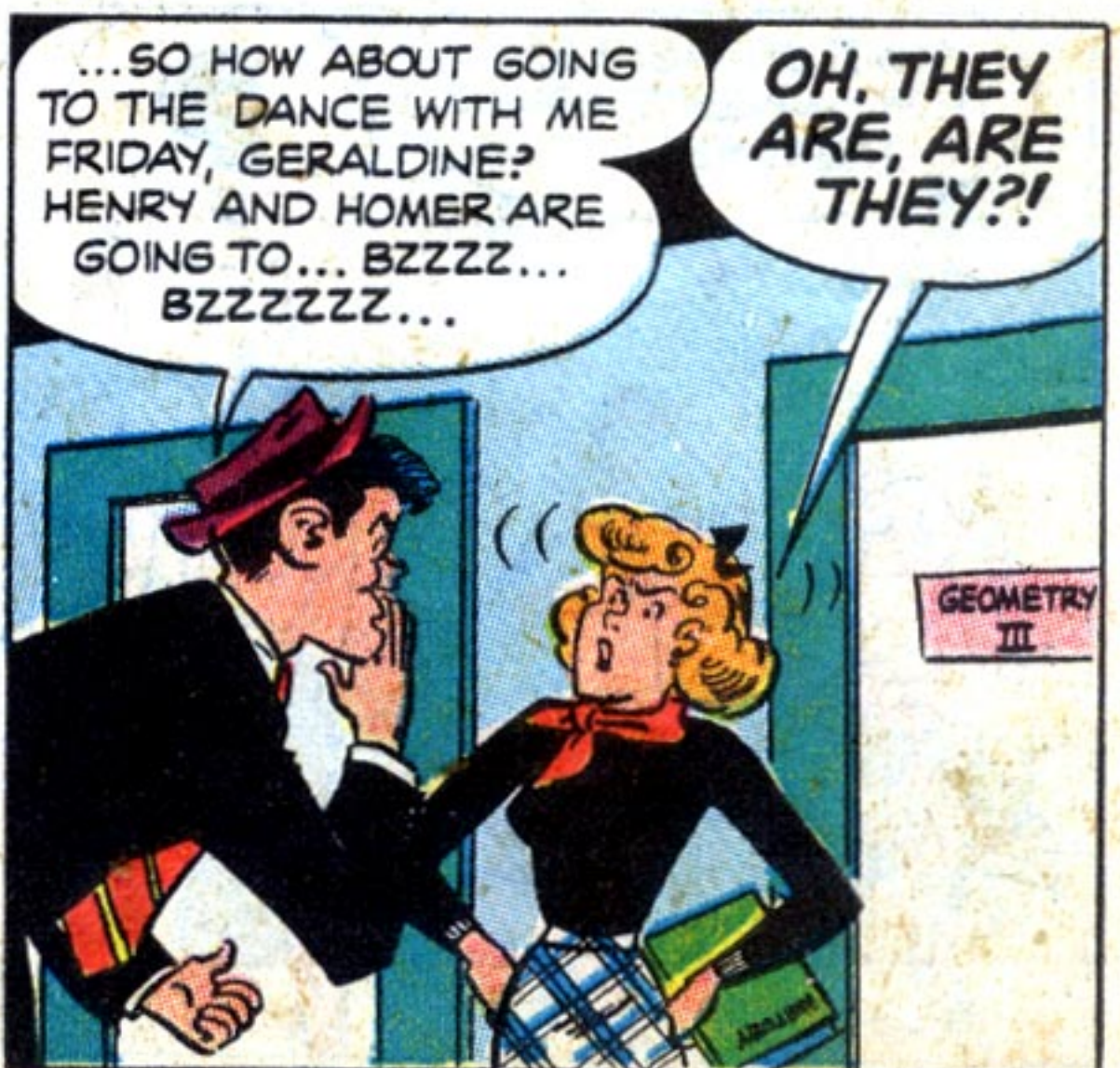
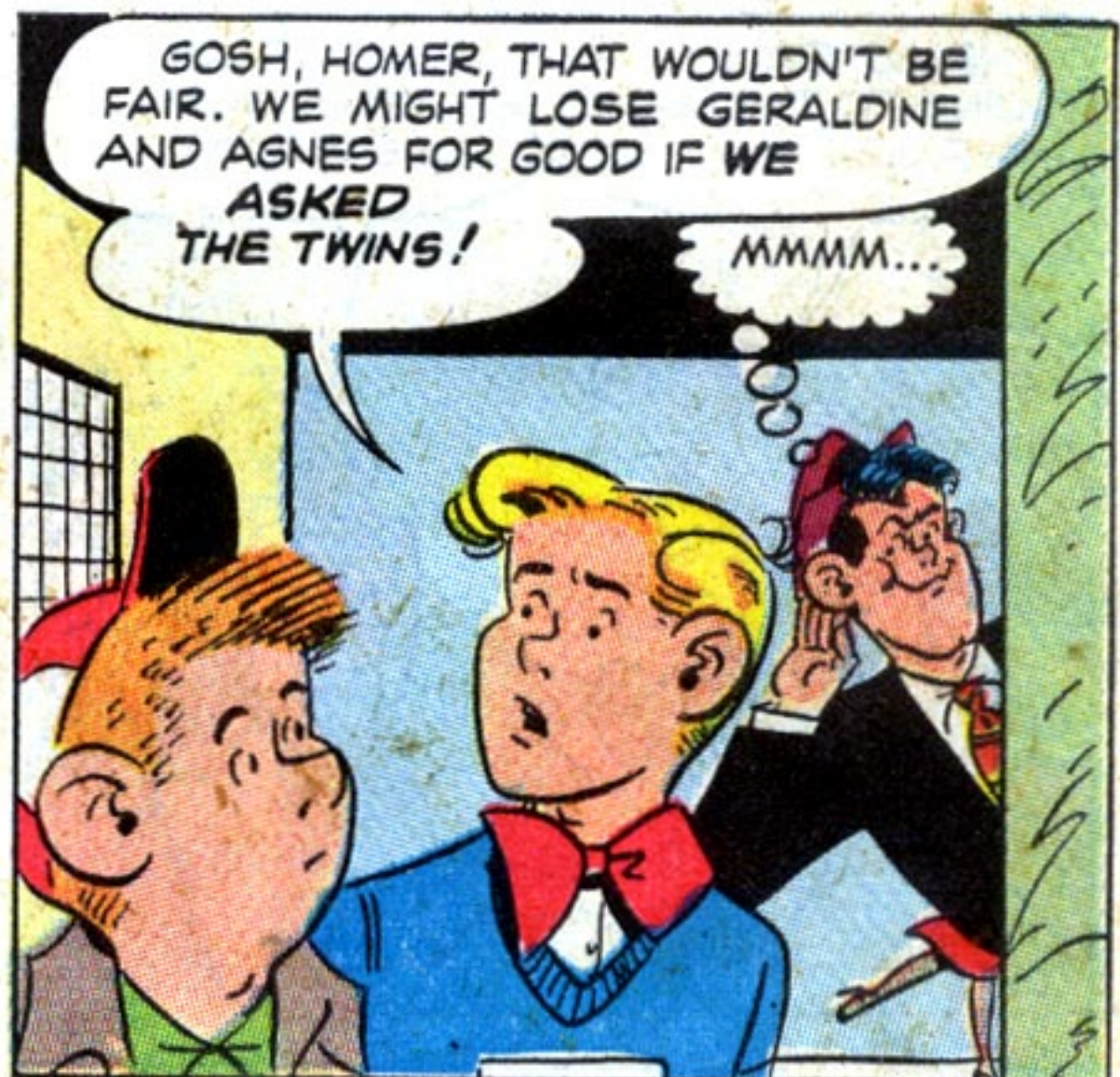
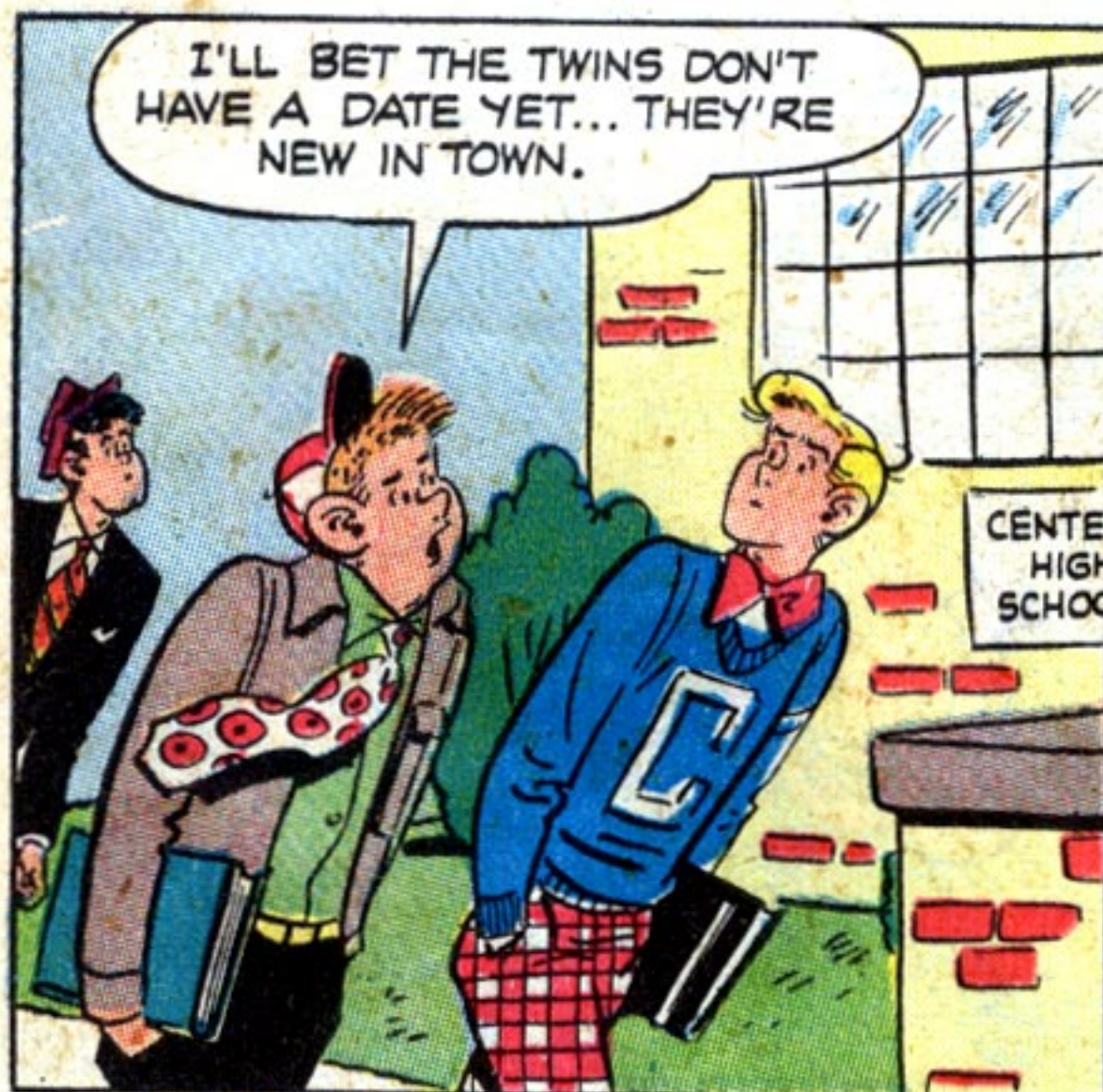
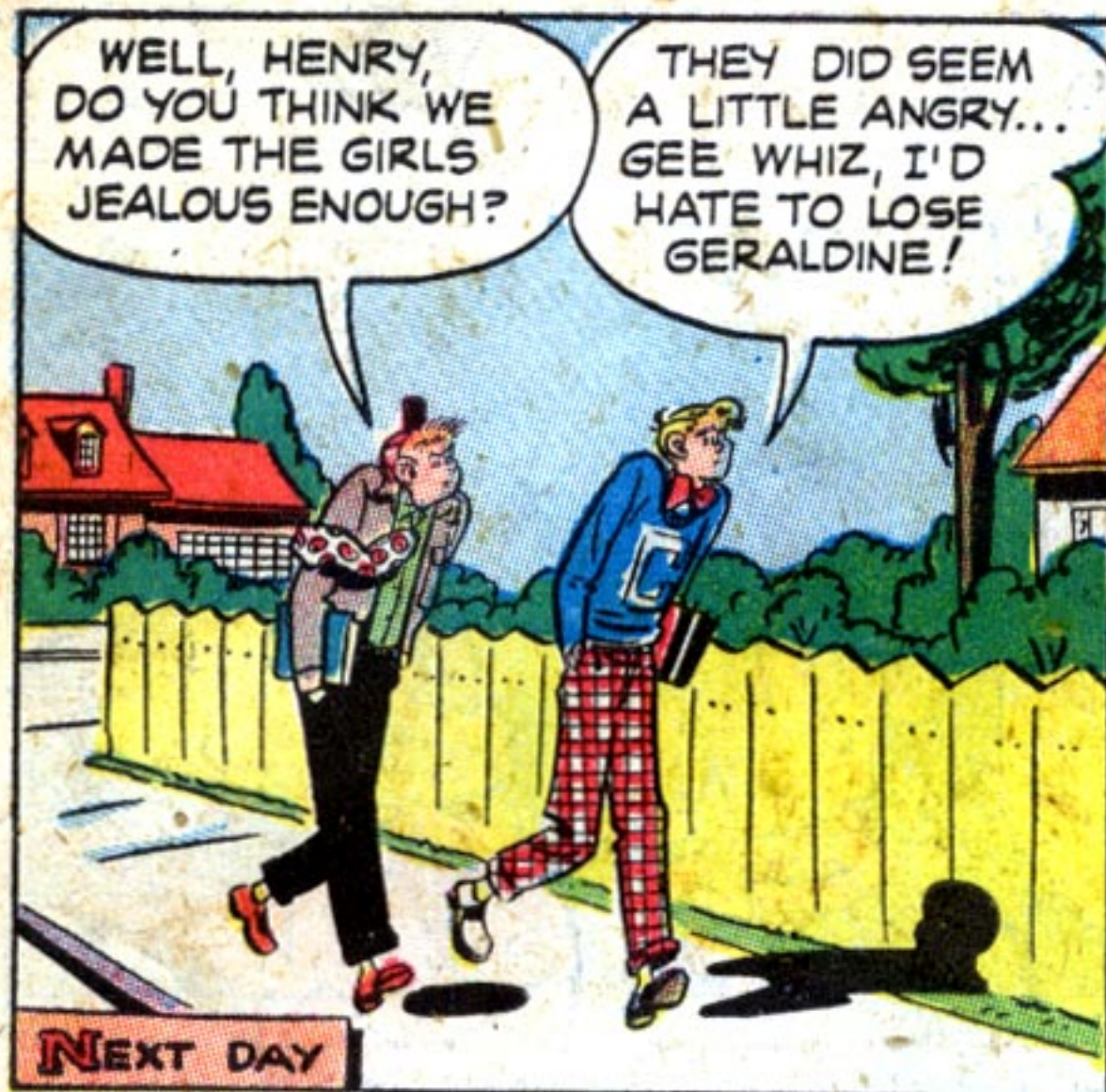
SEE?

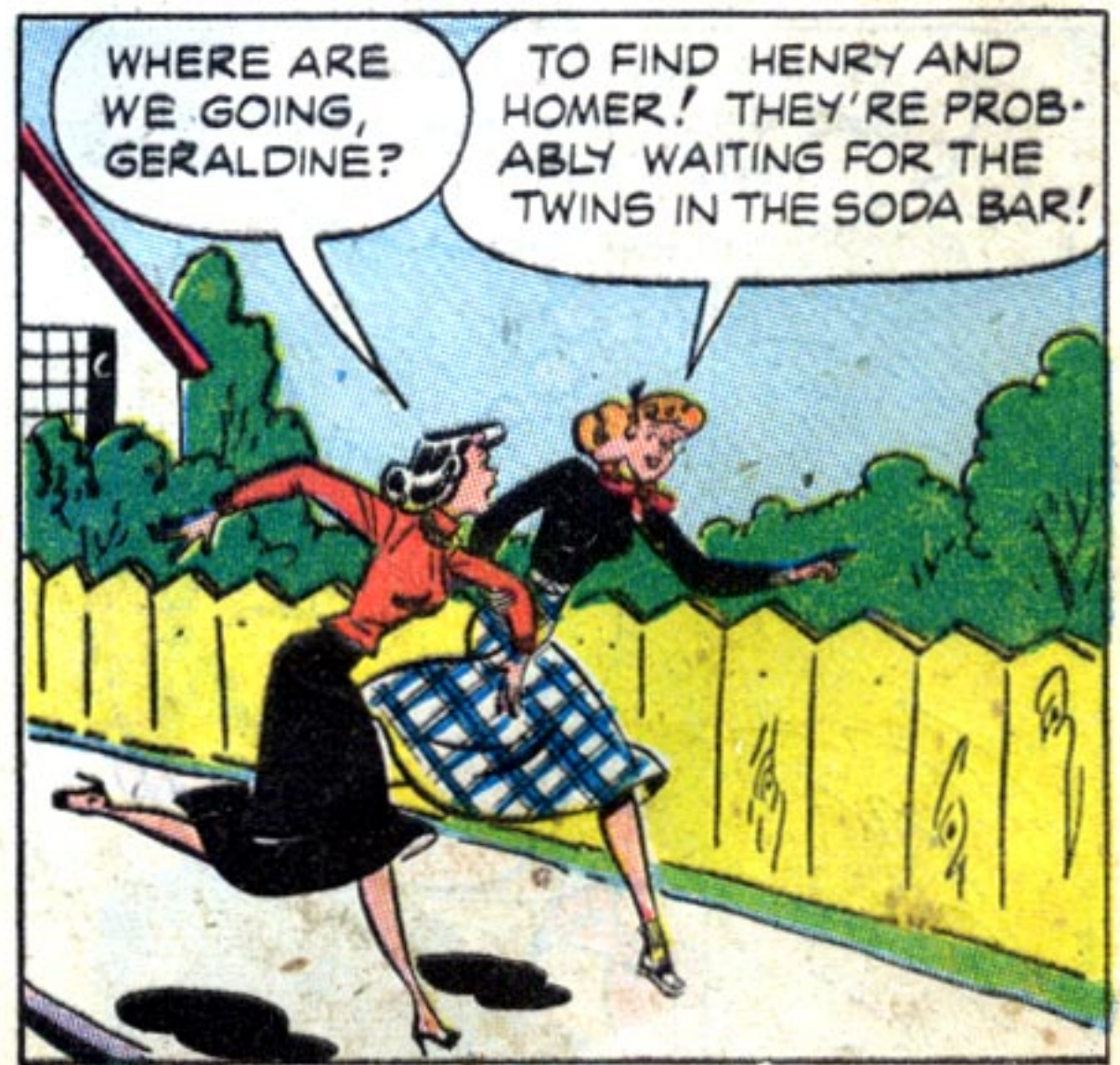
TWINS!

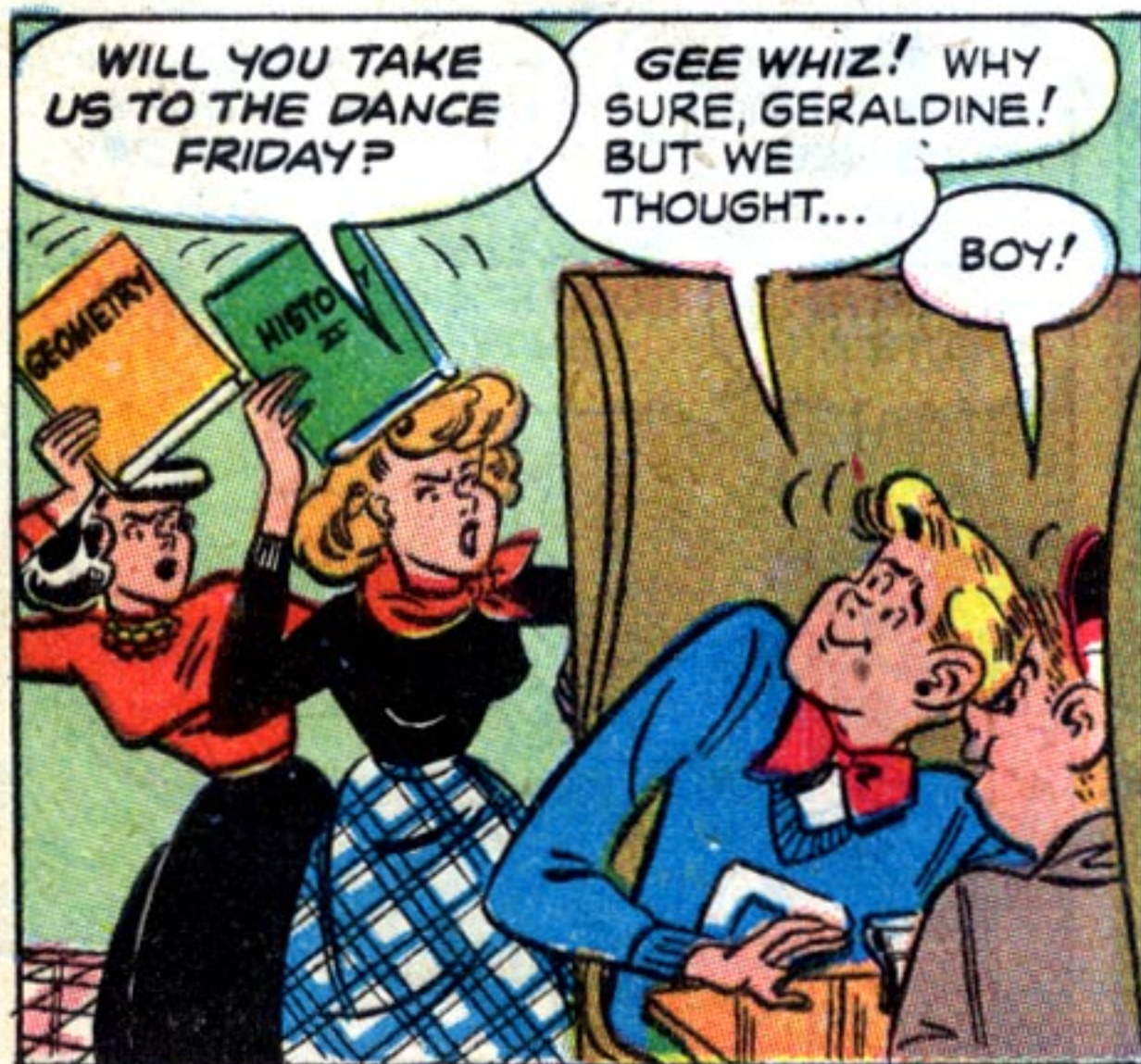
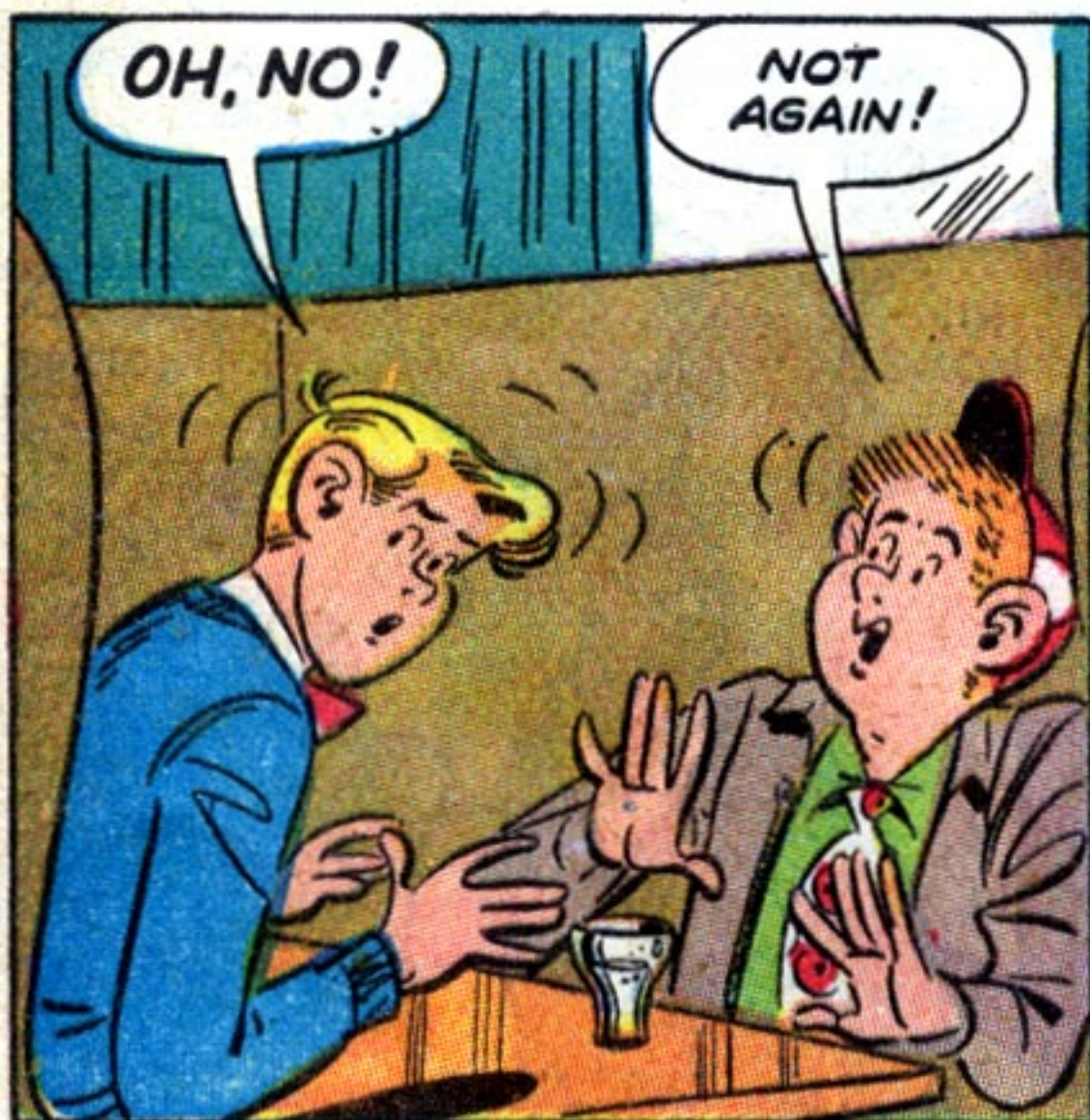
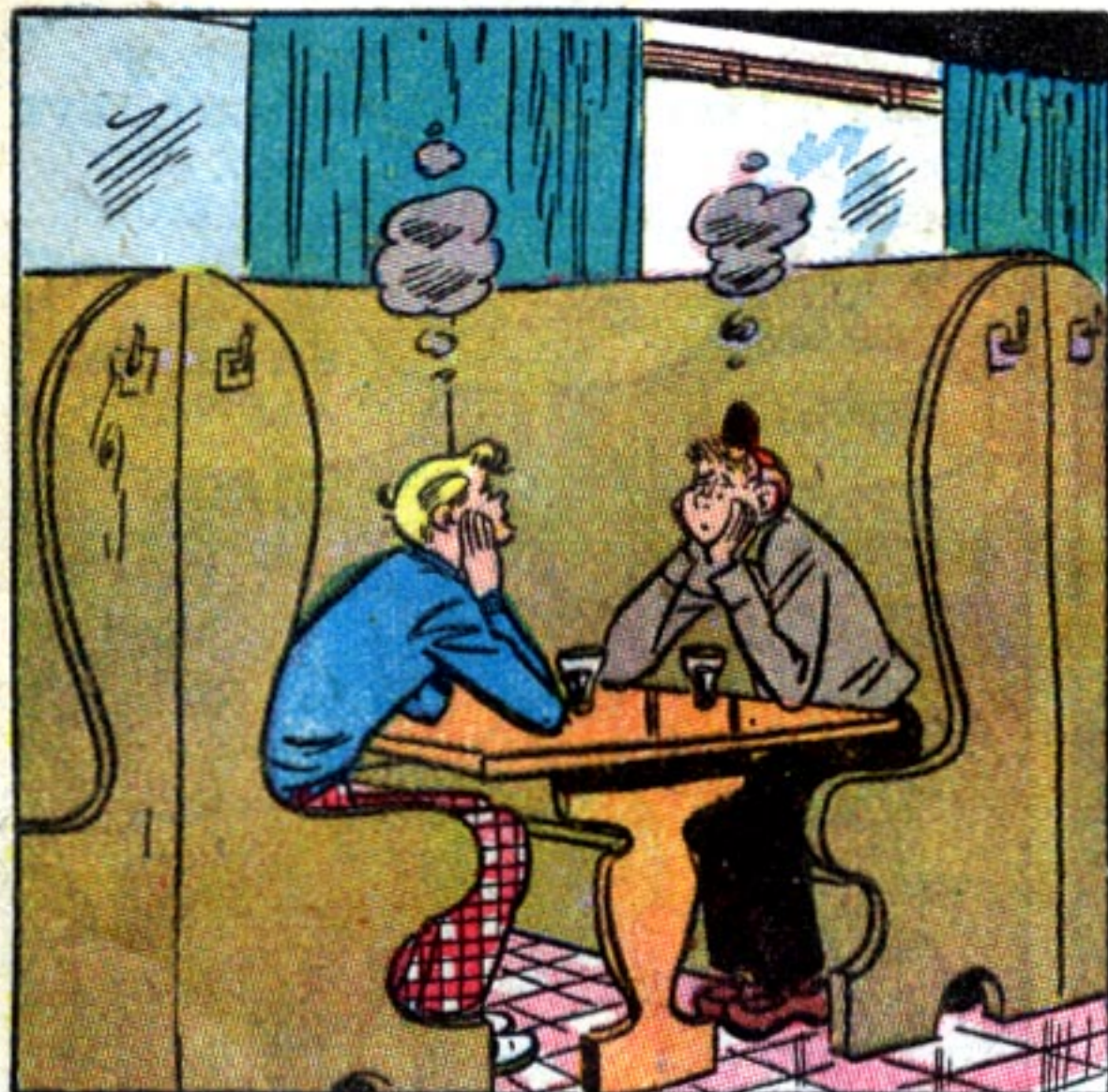


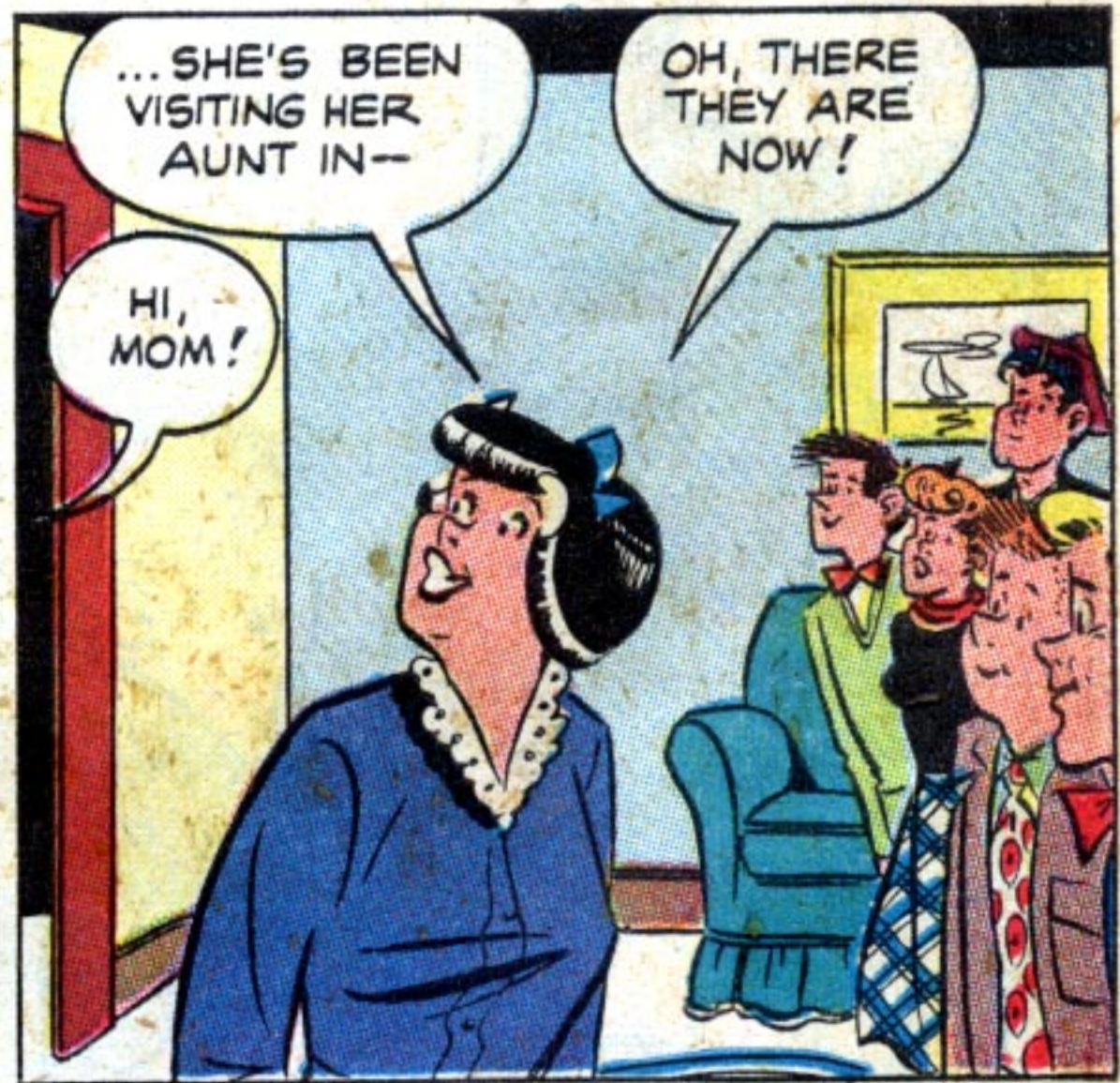
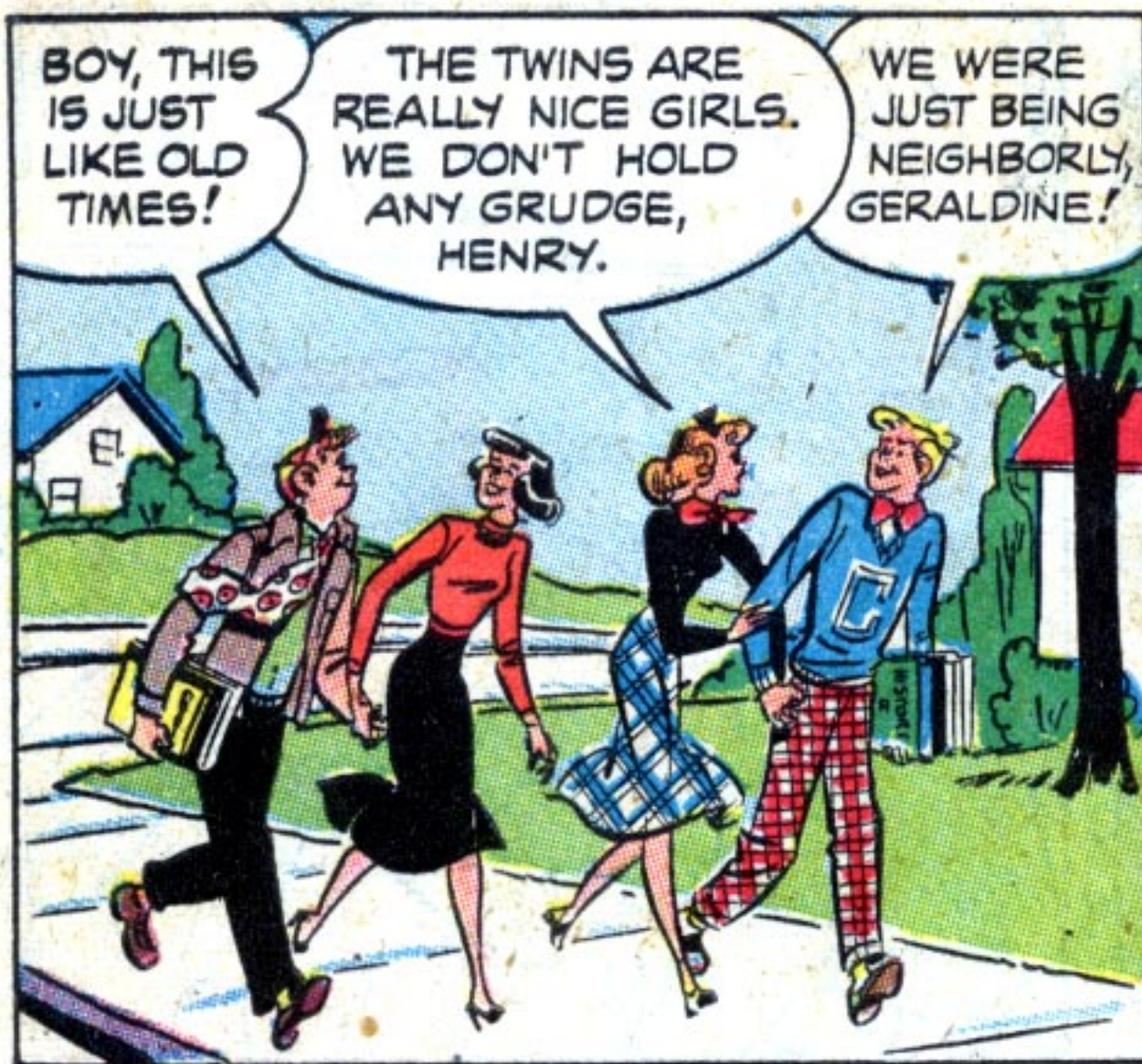


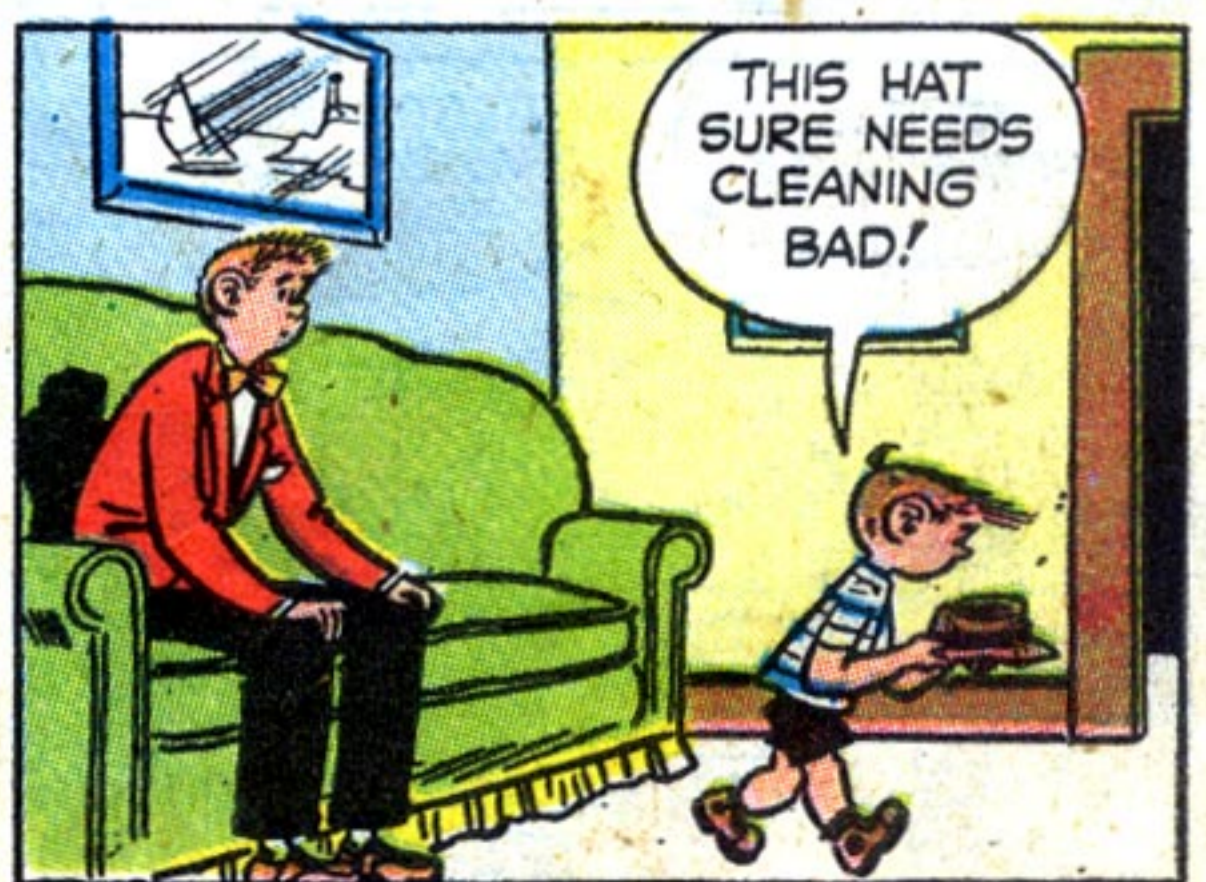
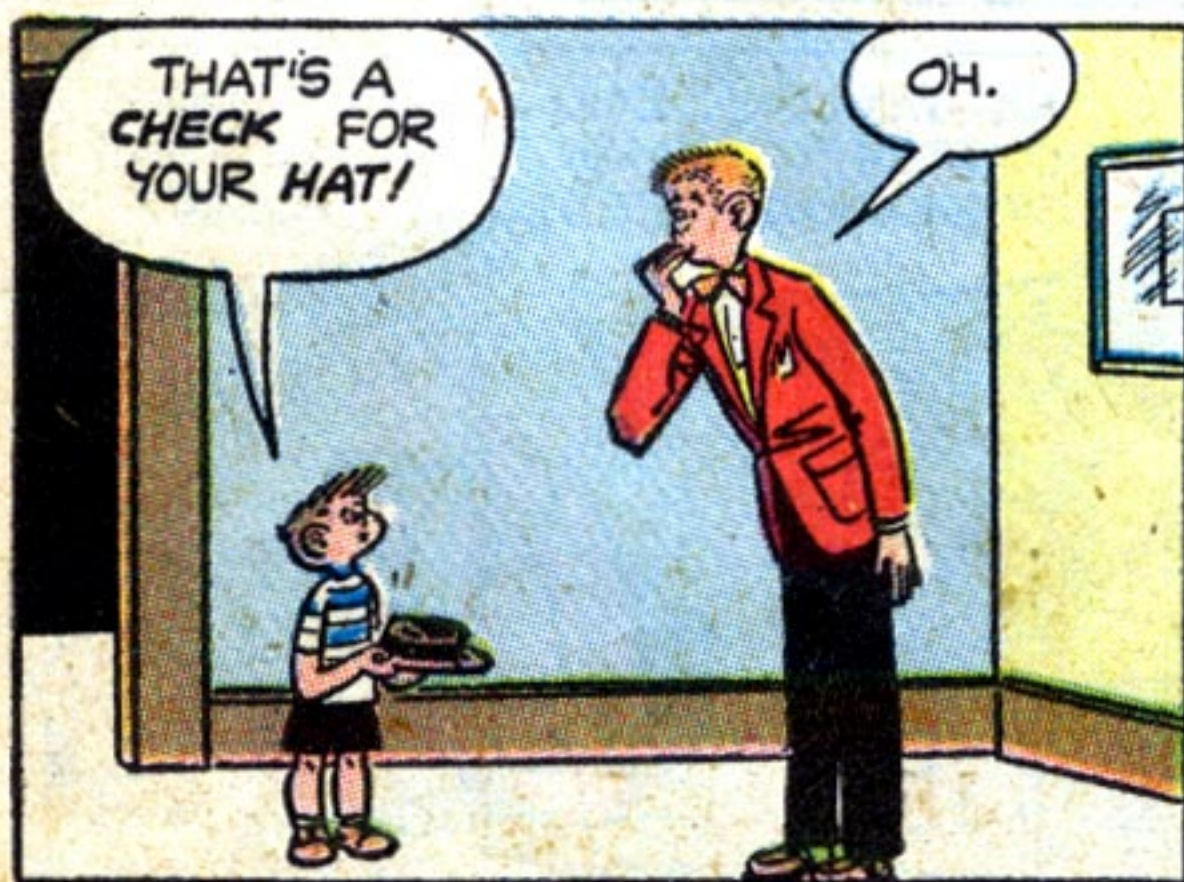
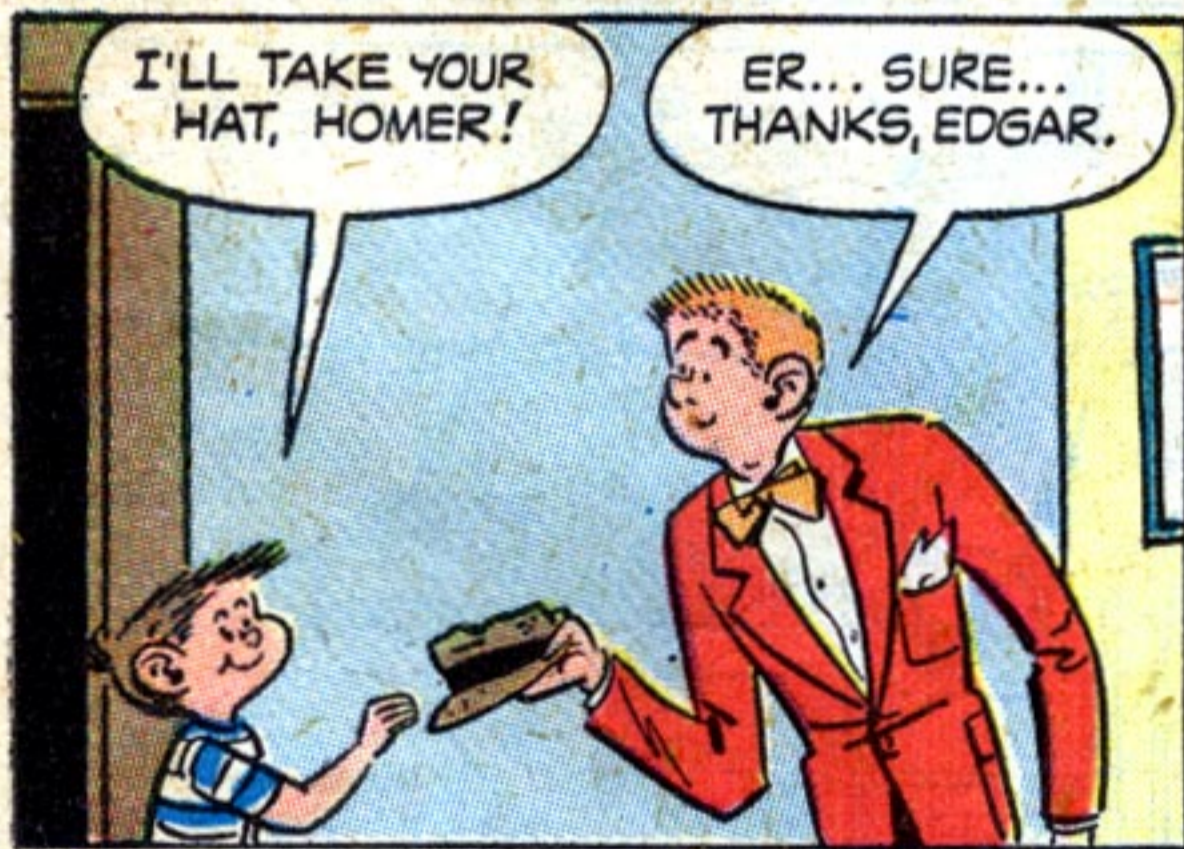
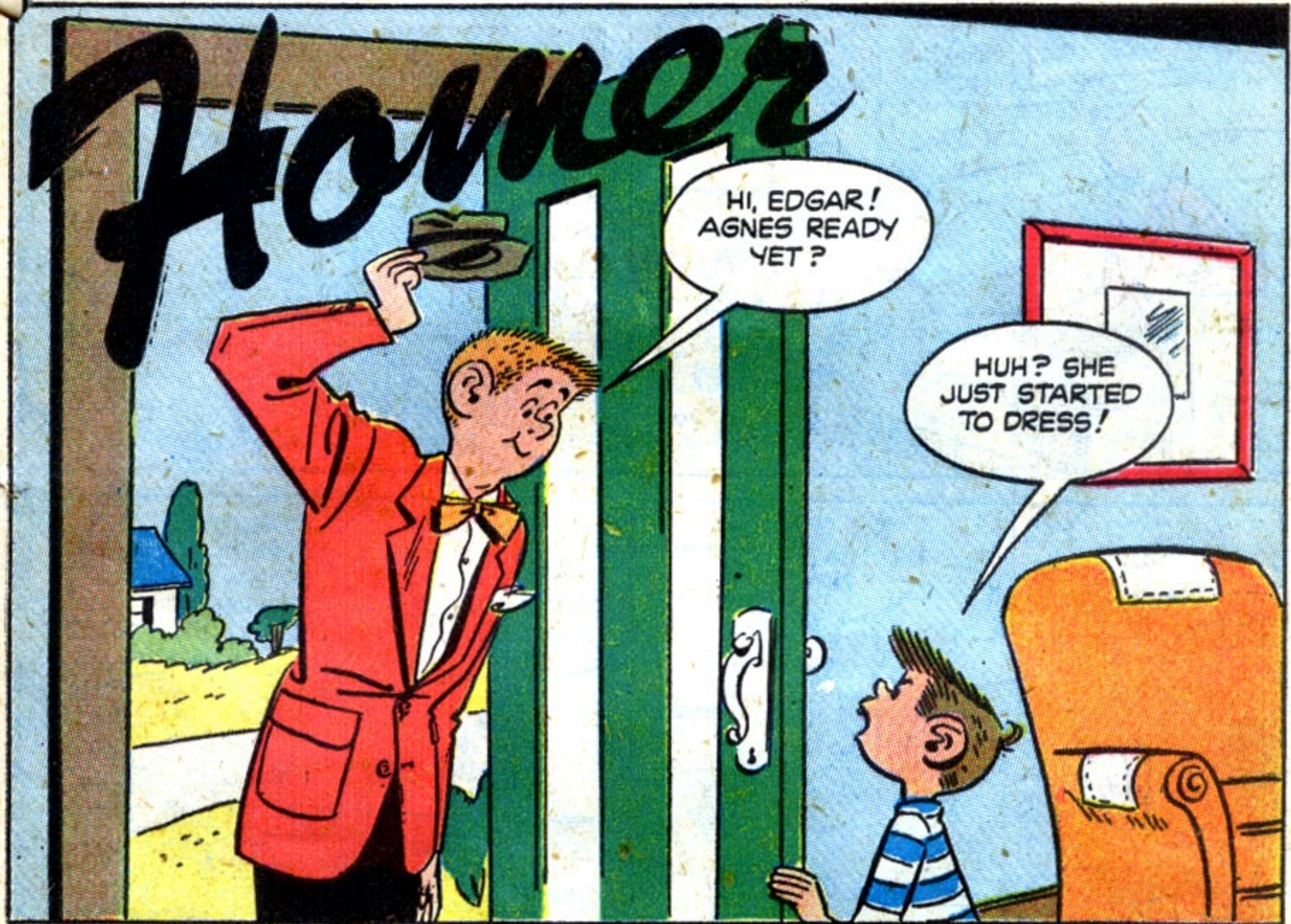


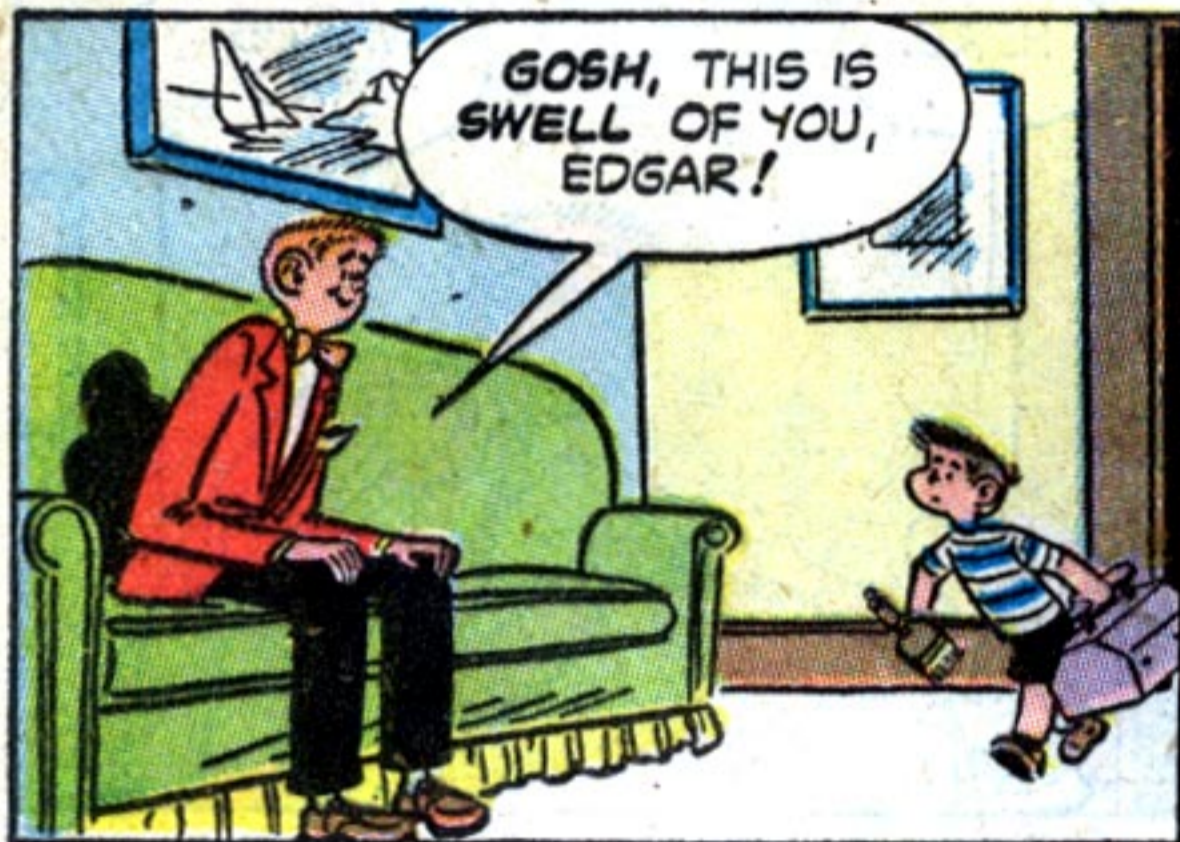
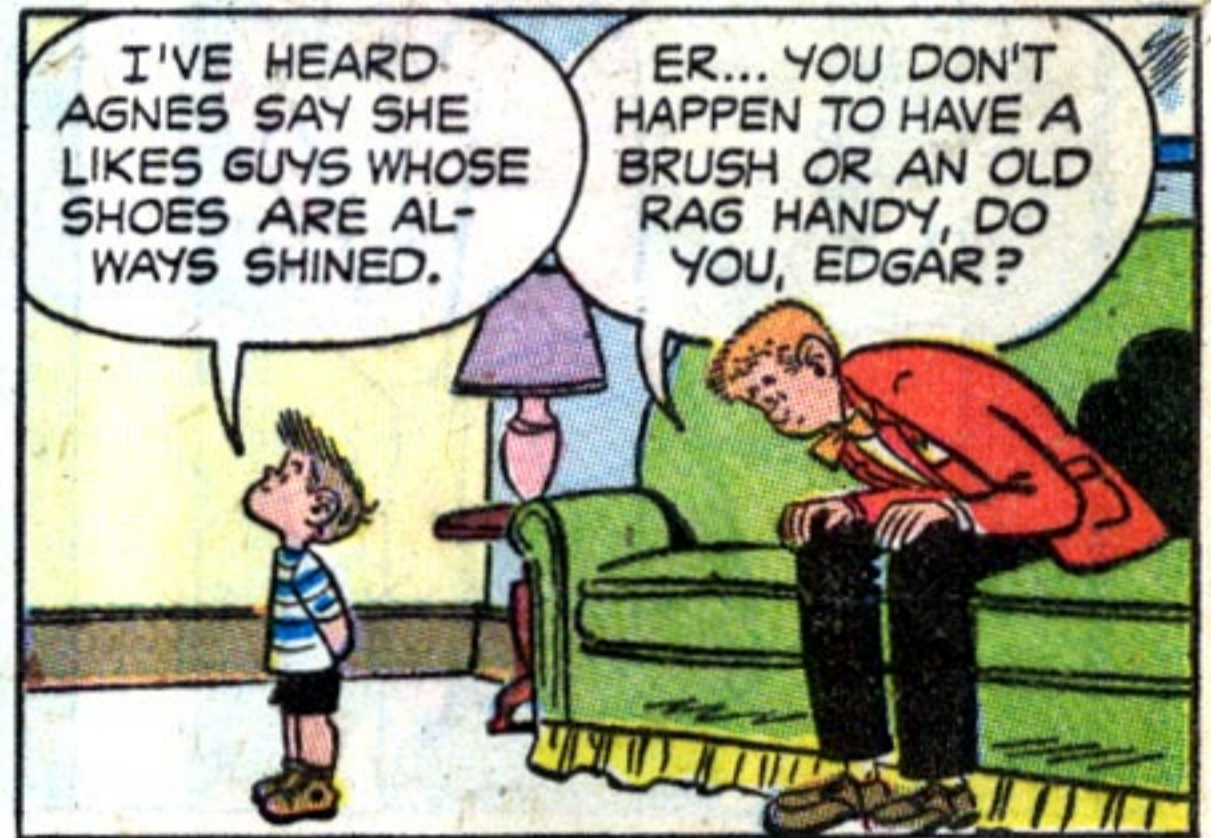
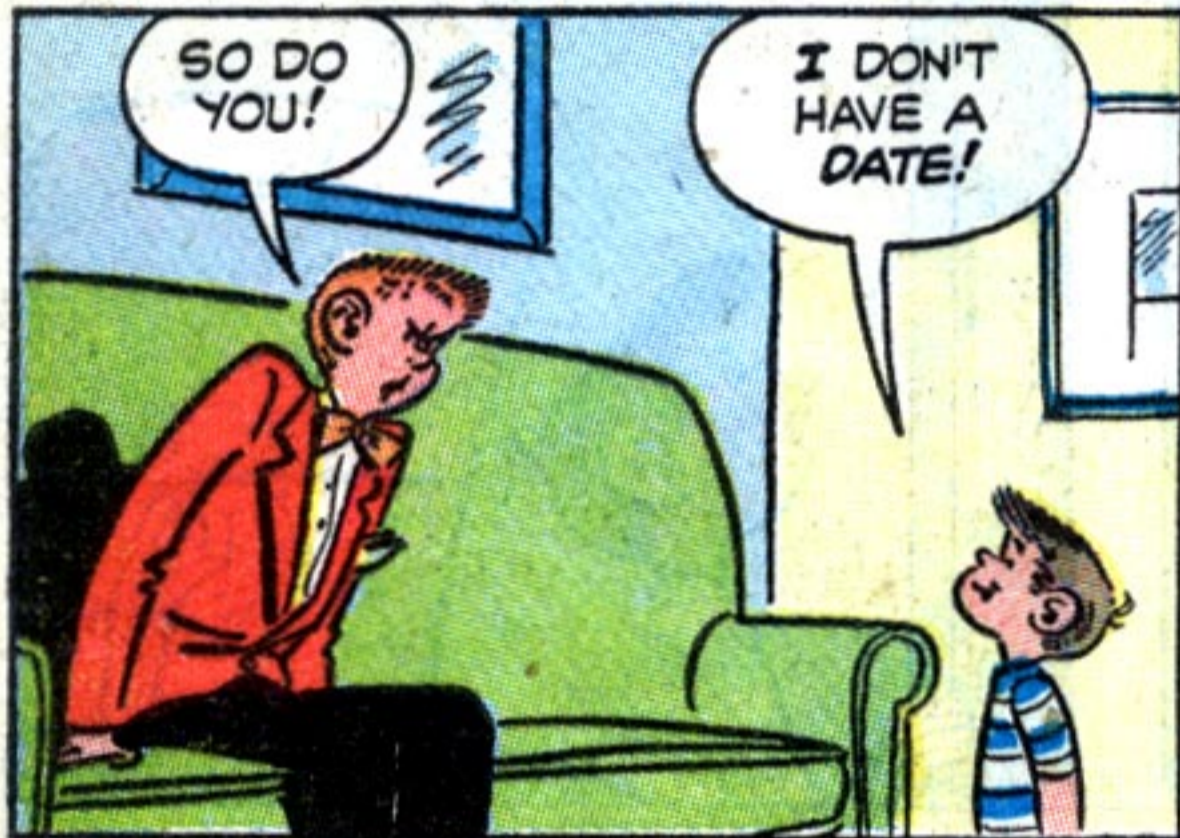
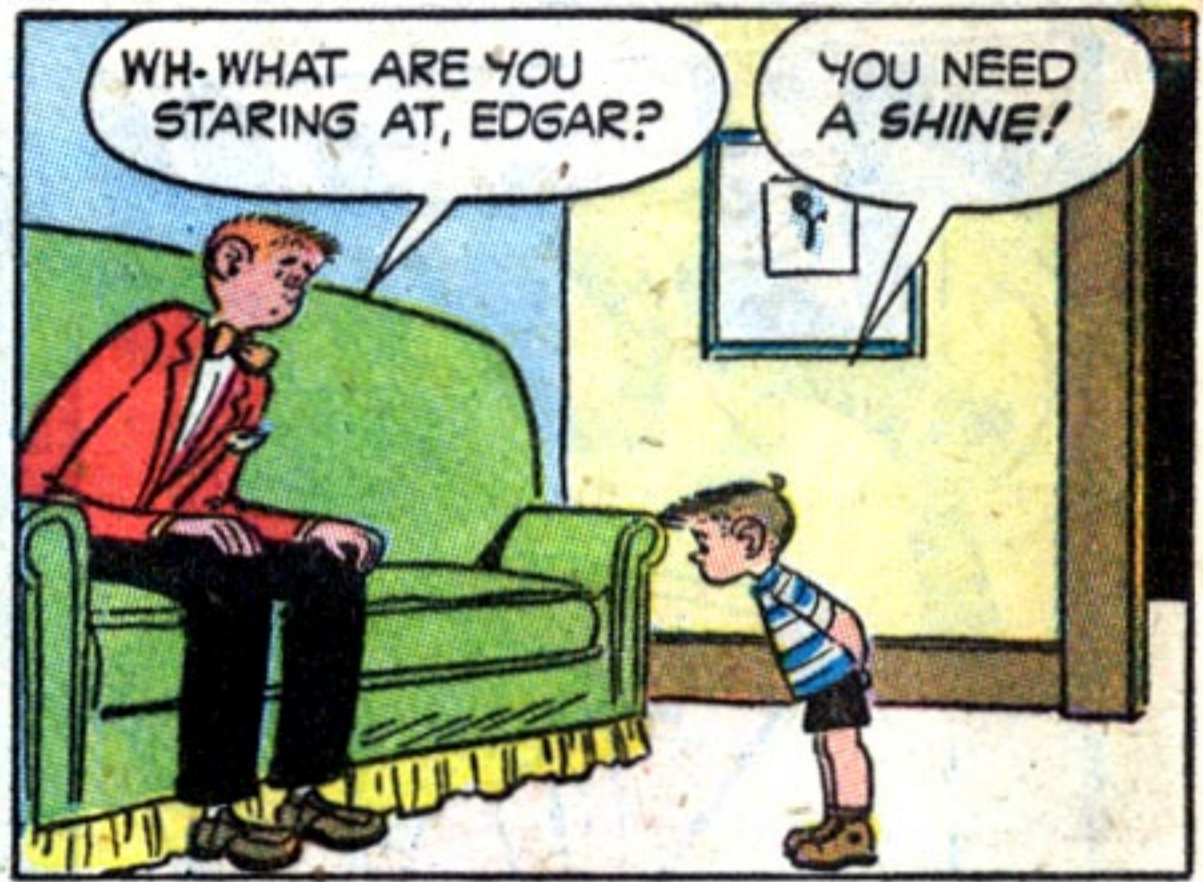
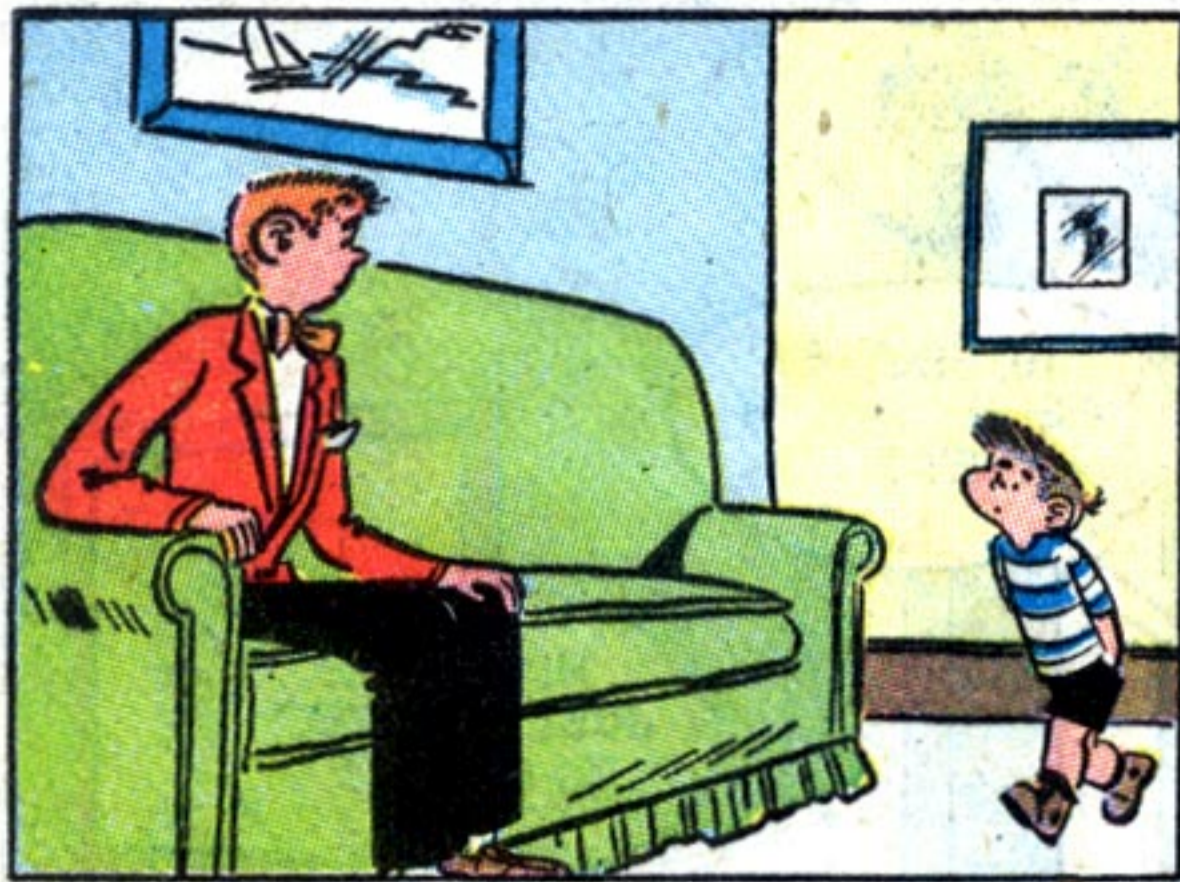


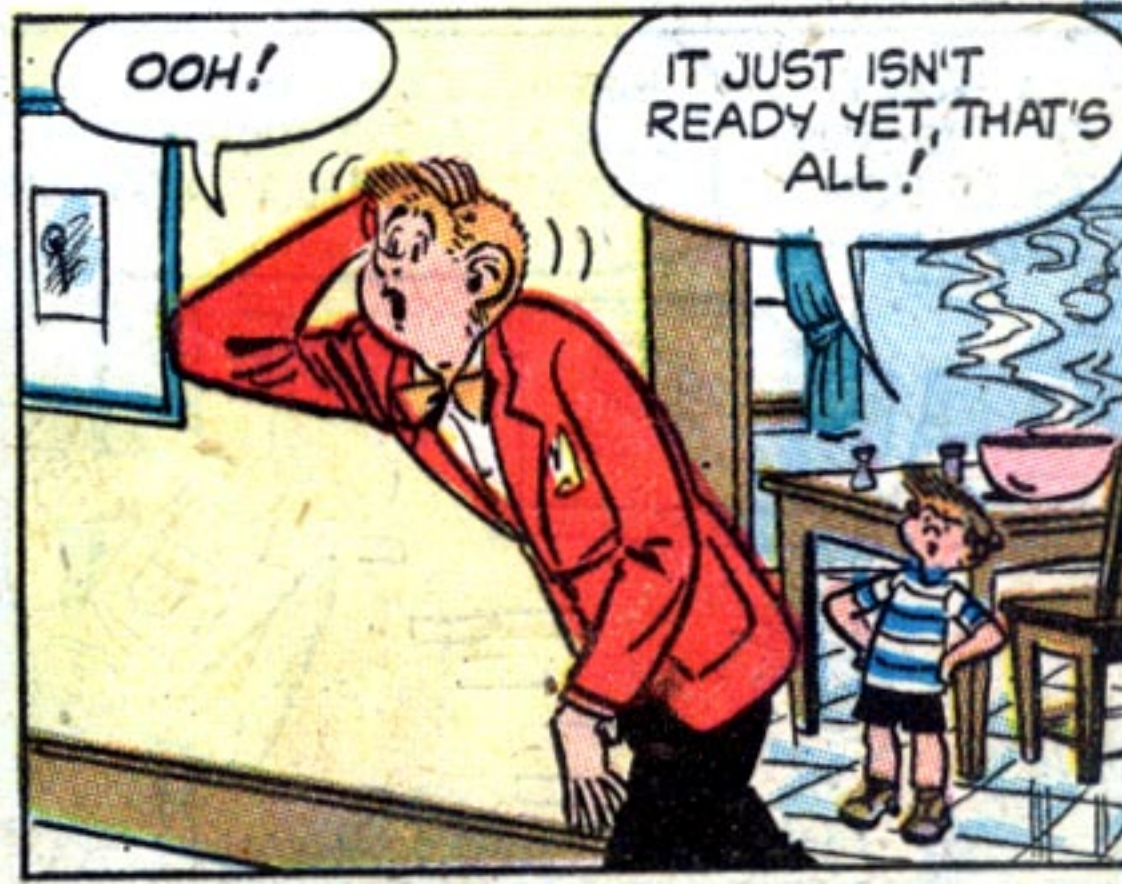
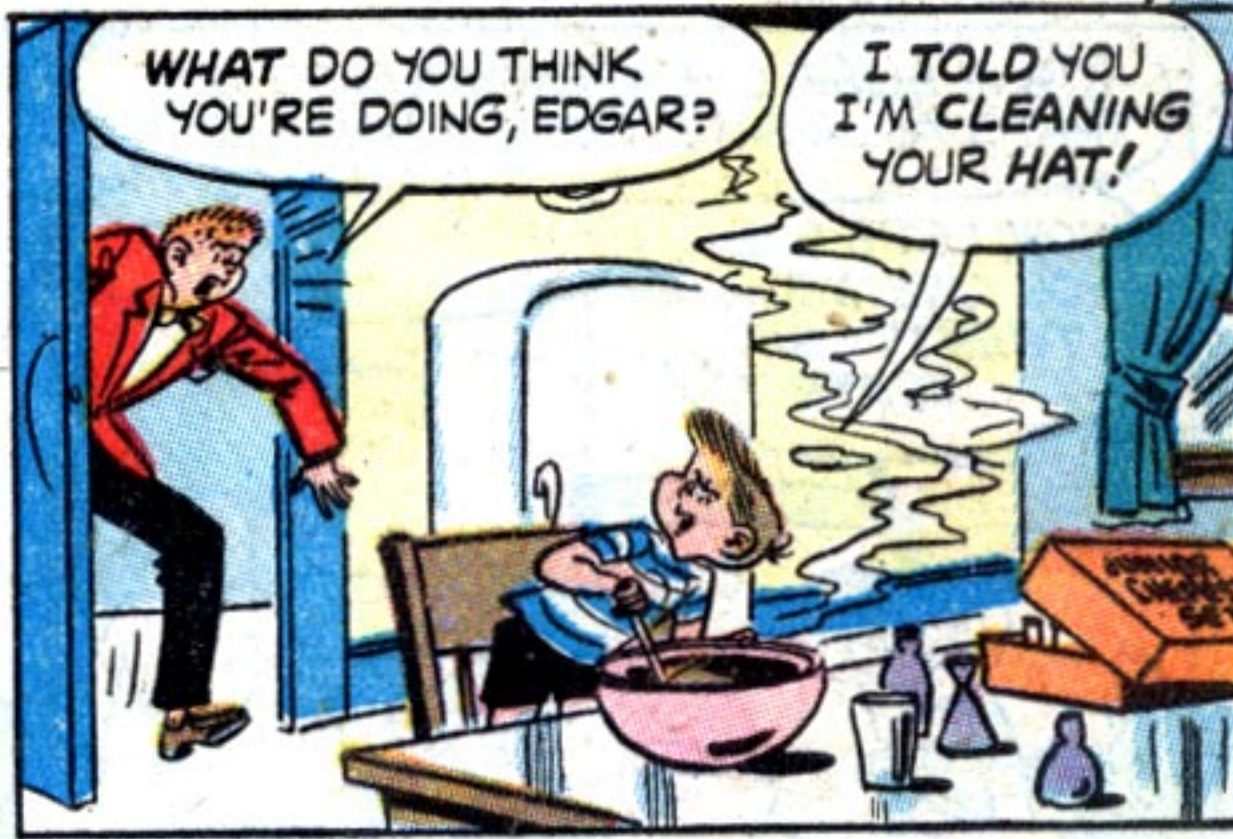
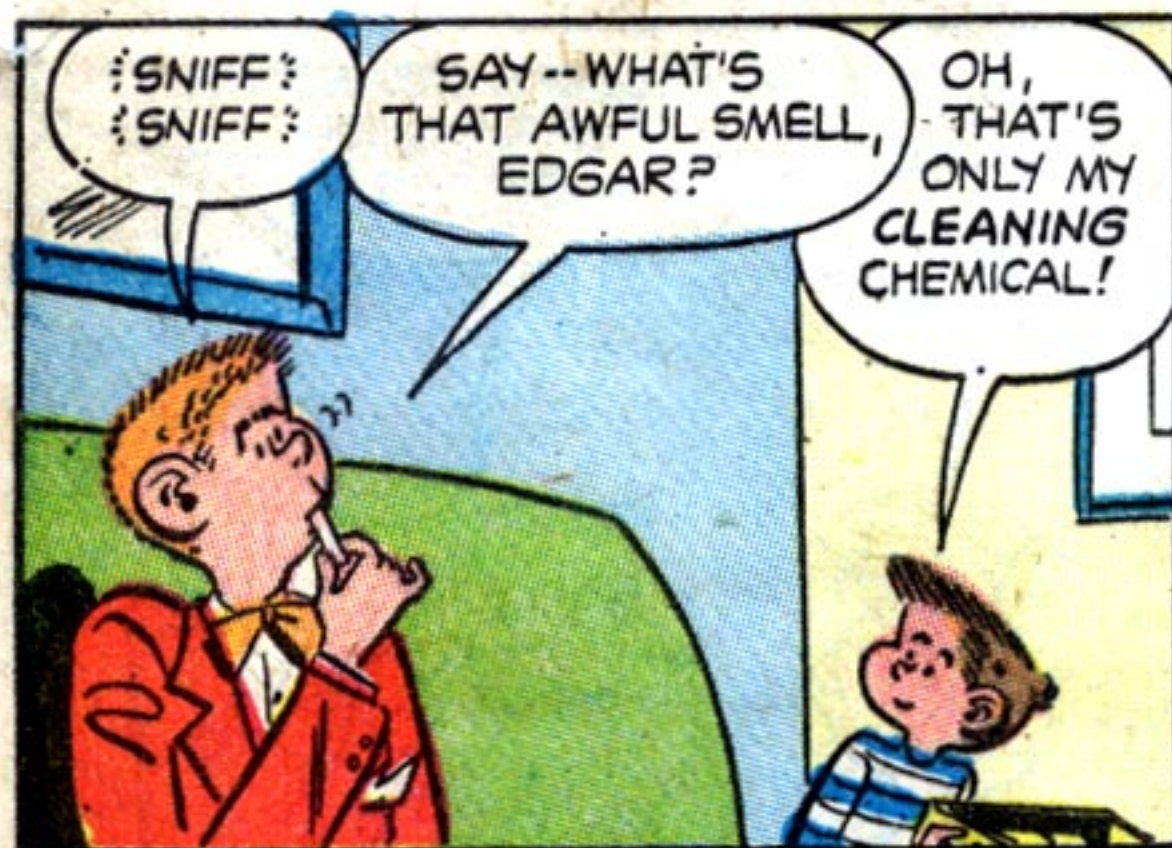
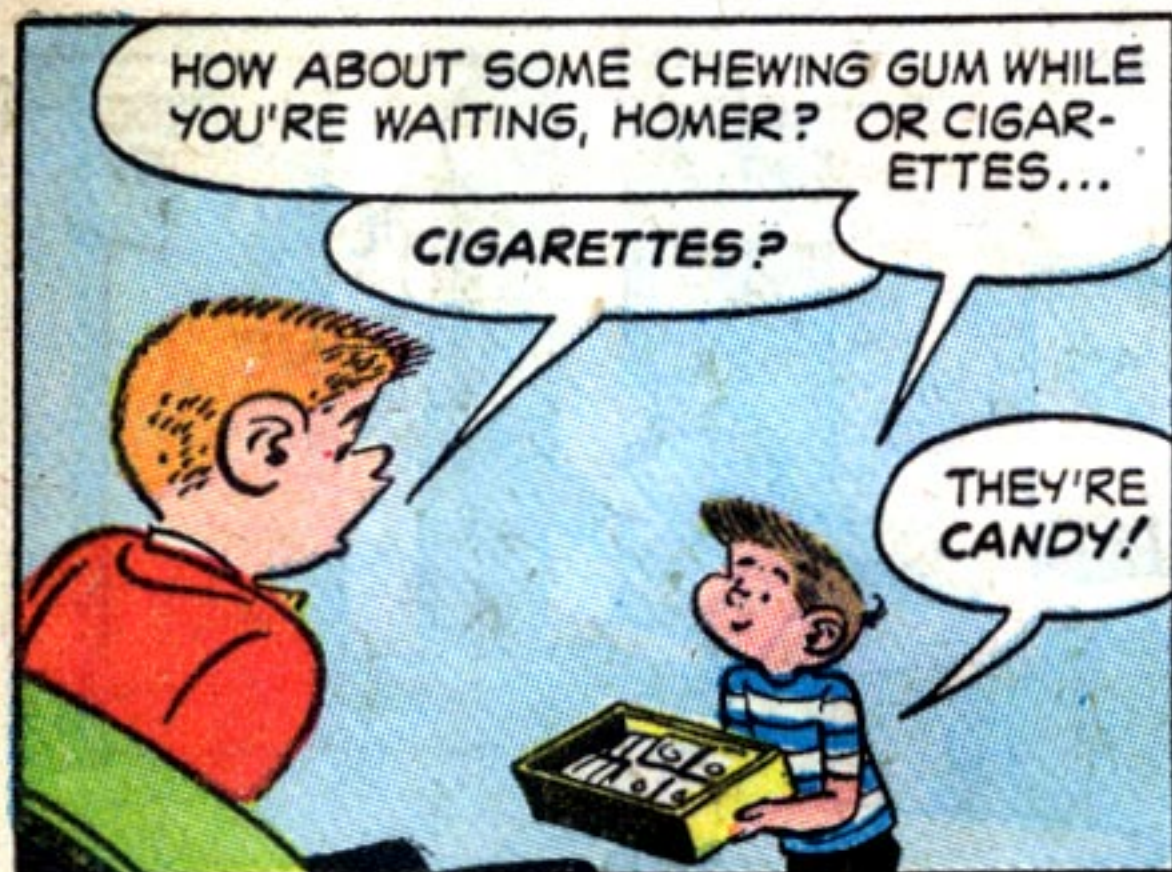


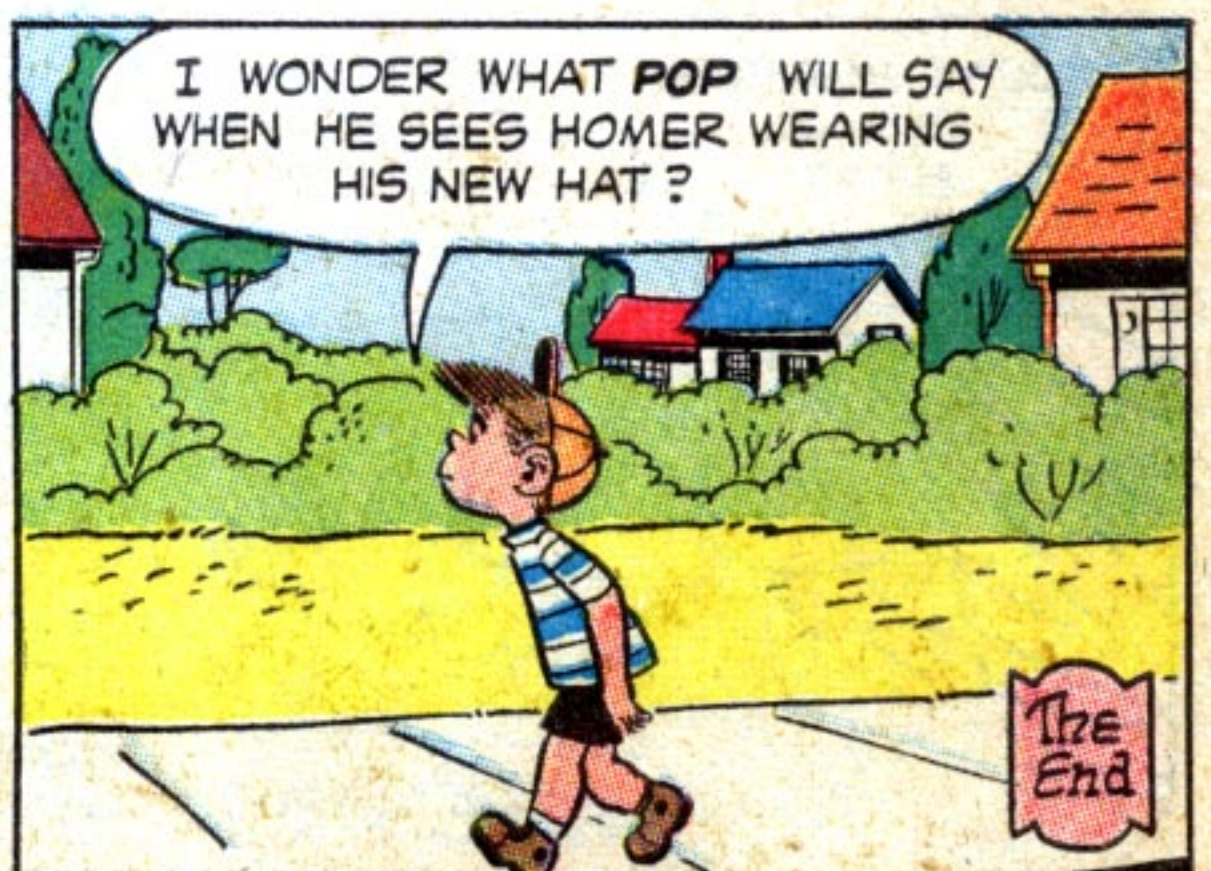
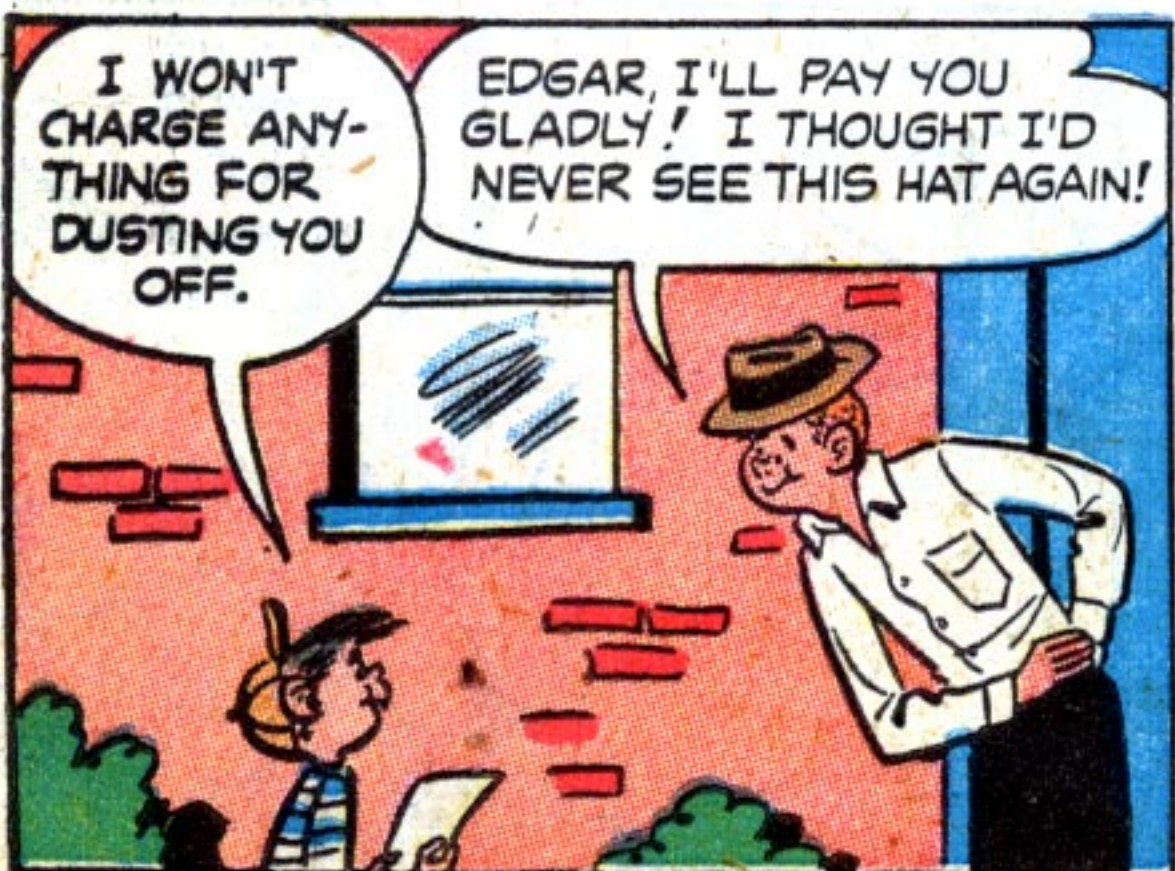
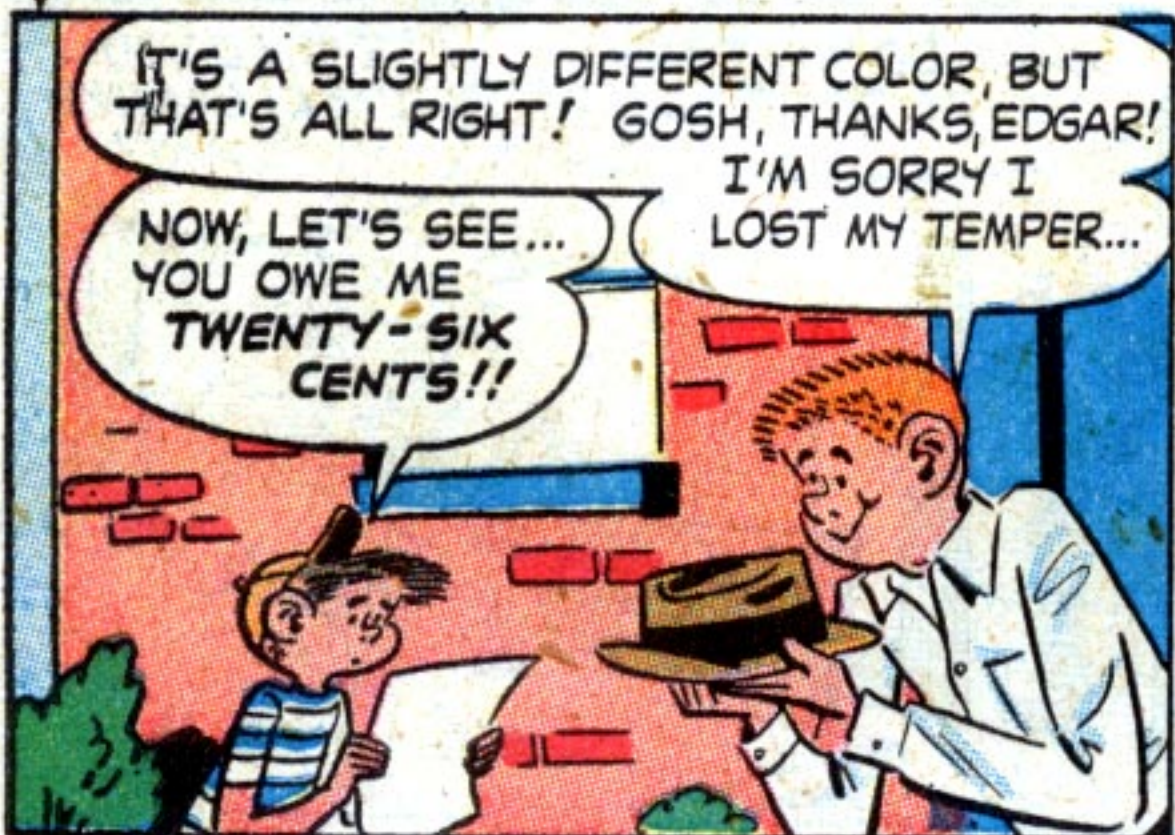
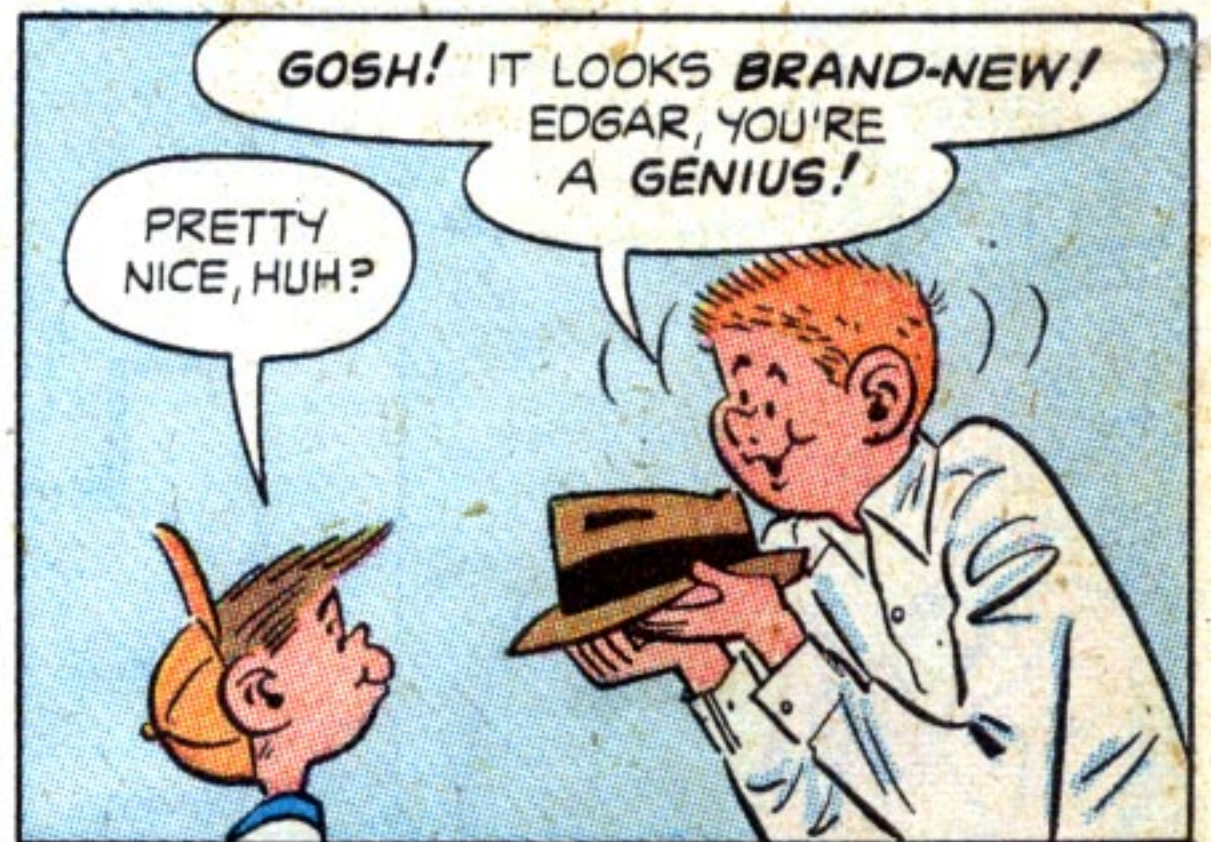
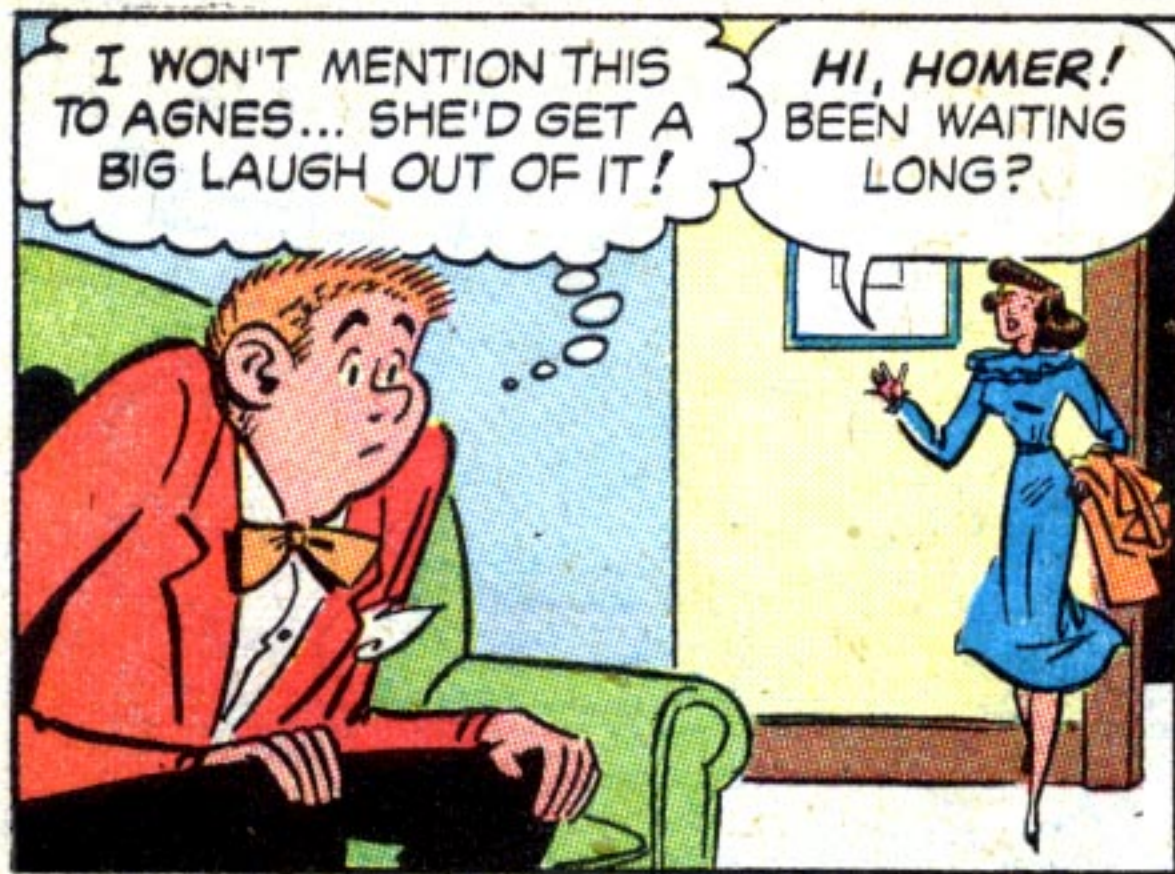












"Yeh, I know, Homer, you thought I was a life guard. Well, I am going to be one next year," mumbled Henry. "Now, what do you want?"

"Just a cherry soda," said Homer. "But, golly, we've been looking all over for you!"

"W-we?" asked Henry.

"Yeh, Geraldine, George, Agnes . . . the whole gang's here!"

"Ooooh, Homer," Henry groaned, "this is awful!"

"I appreciate your predicament, Henry," said Homer, thoughtfully sipping his soda, "but what can we do?"

"Listen, Homer," Henry whispered, "how about taking over here long enough for me to play life guard? I'm sure I can get the real guard to allow me to just sit there for a while. Besides," he added hopefully, "I might even rescue somebody!"

Homer reluctantly agreed, and Henry set off to see what he could arrange.

Dressed in his bathing suit and with a towel over his head to avoid being recognized by any of his friends, Henry approached the life guard stand.

"Run along, sonny," said the big, good-natured guard when he had heard Henry's request, "you know we can't allow that sort of thing!"

"Yes, I guess so," Henry agreed sadly, "it was just a thought . . ."

He was walking back to the hot dog concession when up behind him came Geraldine and George. He couldn't escape!

"Where's your whistle and sun-helmet, Henry?" asked George pointedly. "I thought you. . ."

"Off duty," Henry snapped.

After all, he rationalized to himself, I'm off duty from the hot-dog stand.

"Maybe you'd like to join us, Henry," Geraldine suggested, "and help us get some hot dogs for the gang. We're on our way to the stand now."

Henry gulped, "Well, . . . I . . . er . . ."

Suddenly there was a cry, "Help! Help!"

It came from a swimmer beyond the breakers directly out from where the three friends stood.

ICE COLD HOT DOGS



Here was Henry's chance. He was desperate! Without thinking, he plunged into the surf and headed for the distressed swimmer! Down the beach, the life guard had also heard the call for help and quickly followed Henry into the water. An excited crowd began to gather and to watch the bobbing heads far out in the surf.

Waiting on the beach, they saw the life guard struggling back. He was having trouble, but finally emerged with the help of several spectators. His difficulty was that he had to bring in not one, but two swimmers, a middle-aged woman, and a teen-aged boy—Henry Aldrich, suffering from minor stomach cramps. It seems, in his haste to be a hero, Henry had forgotten the numerous hot-dogs he had consumed that morning.

Just then, Homer broke through the crowd.

"Henry," he cried, "your boss at the hot-dog stand is looking for you. I think you'd better get back if you want to keep your job!"

Henry just groaned.

And thus began Henry Aldrich's summer vacation!

1



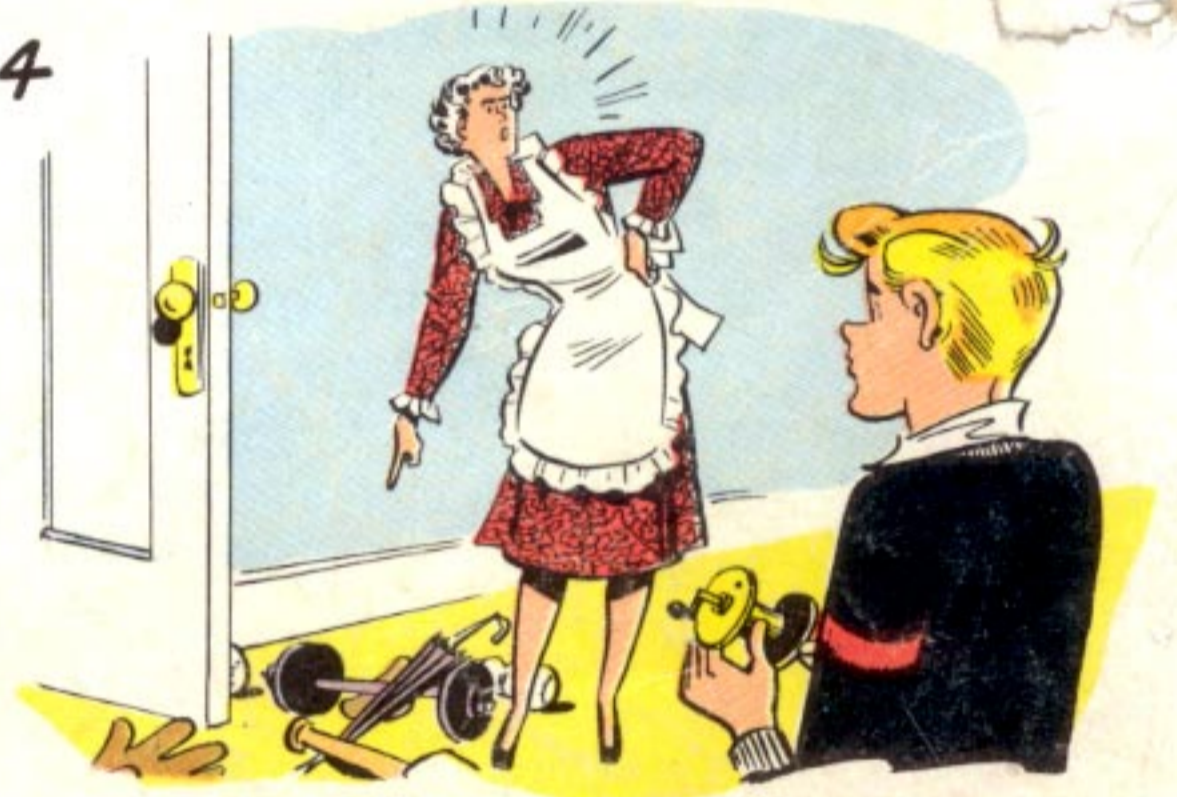
2



3



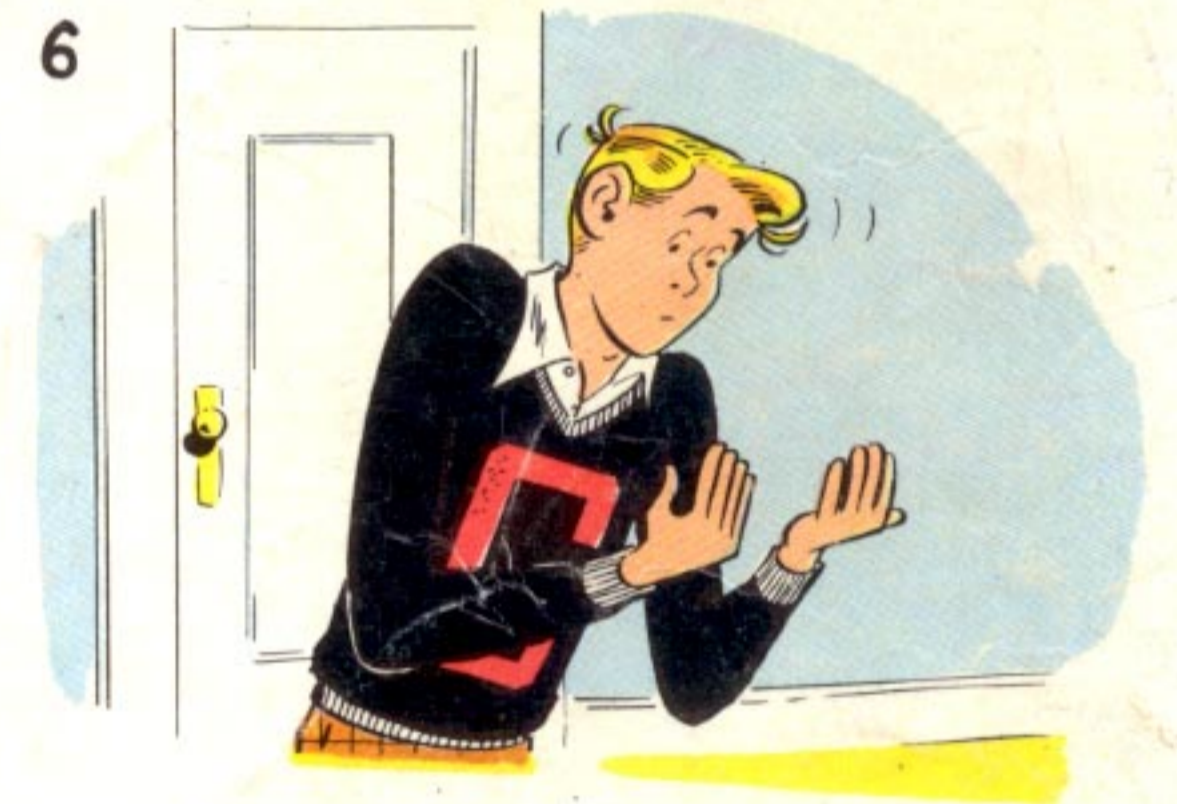
4



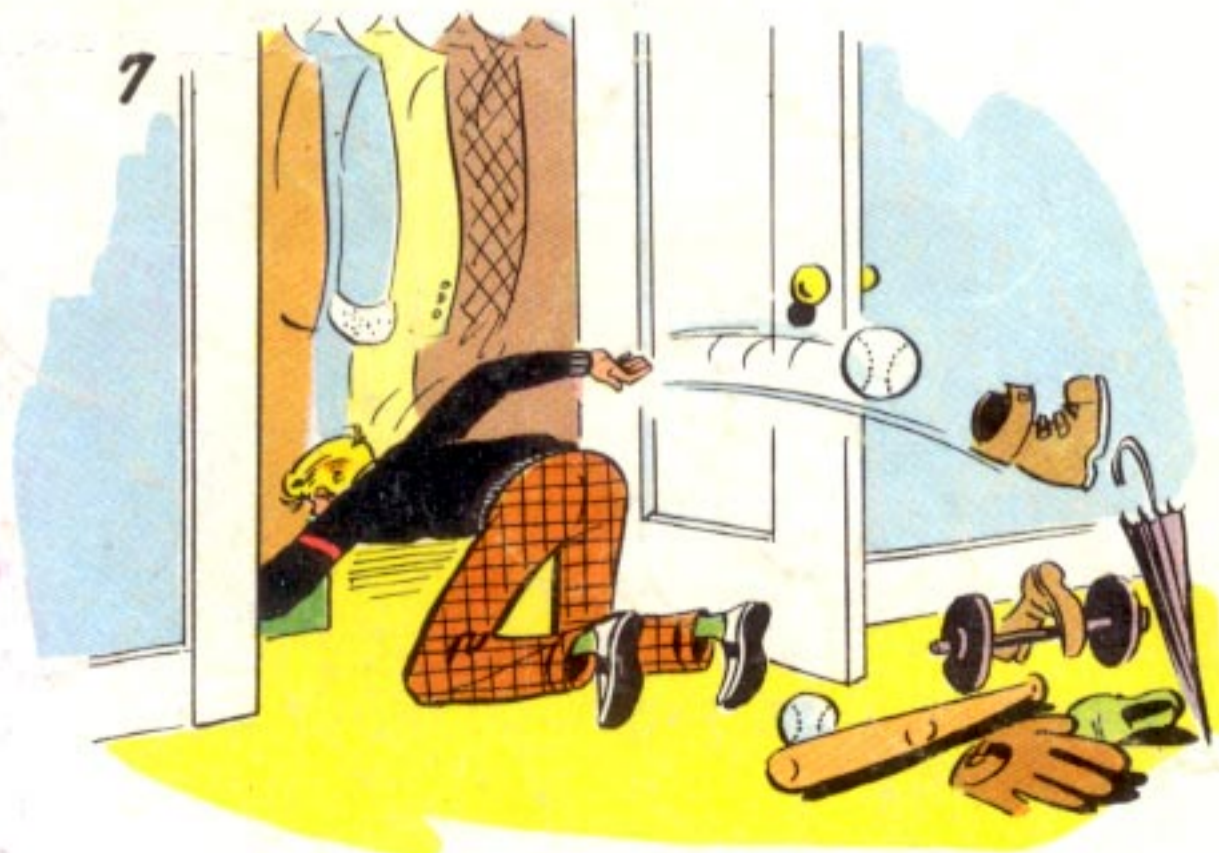
5



6



7



8

