



AMERICA'S FAVORITE COWBOY

AUG.
NO. 92

HOPALONG CASSIDY

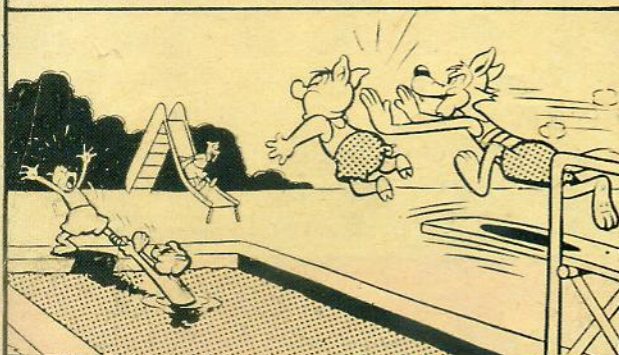
10c



Starring
**WILLIAM
BOYD**

PETER PORKCHOPS gives TIPS ON SUMMER FUN!

HAVE A GOOD TIME SWIMMING --



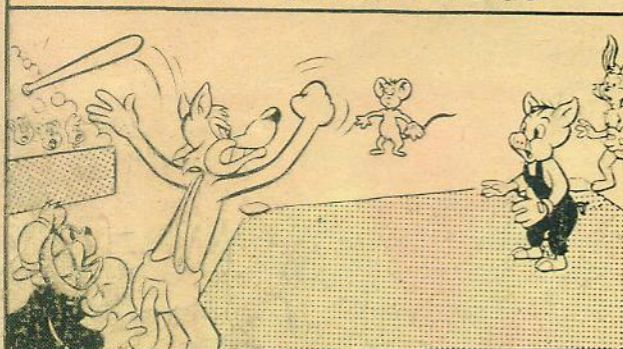
BUT REMEMBER ROUGHHOUSING DOESN'T PAY OFF!

COUNTRY DRIVING IS A TREAT --



BUT REMEMBER NOBODY LOVES A "CLUTTERBUG!"

TRY YOUR SKILL AT DIFFERENT SPORTS --



BUT DON'T SPOIL THE GAME BY BEING A POOR SPORT!

GOING TO THE MOVIES IS FUN --



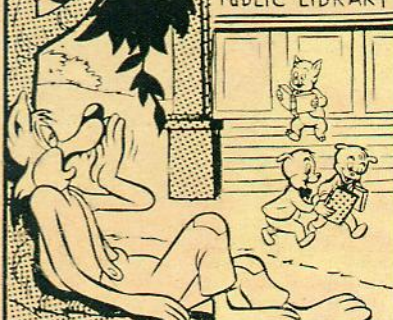
BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS SO IT'S FUN FOR EVERYONE!

A COLD DRINK IS OKAY --



BUT COOL OFF FIRST AND KEEP HEALTHY SO YOU CAN PLAY MORE!

AND FINALLY, BALANCE YOUR FUN DIET WITH SUMMER READING!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BORED, EVEN ON THE HOTTEST DAYS!

HAVE FUN THIS SUMMER, KIDS!



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COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

GET CASSIDY BEFORE
HE HITS THE GROUND--
OR WE'RE GONERS!

POW!

CRIME RIDES HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME AFTER DESPERATE OUTLAWS INTERRUPT THE THRILLING BALLOON RESCUE OF MOUNTAINEERS MAROONED IN THE CLOUDS! AND THAT'S WHEN **HOPALONG CASSIDY**--WITH LIVES TO BE SAVED ON THE ONE HAND, AND BANDITS TO BE TAILED ON THE OTHER--GRIMLY BATTLES THE SAVAGE WINDS THAT BLOW HIGH OVER THE BADLANDS TO TRACK DOWN...

THE SKY-RIDING OUTLAWS!

HOPALONG CASSIDY is based on the character originated by CLARENCE E. MULFORD

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HOPALONG CASSIDY



ONE DAY AS A GAUDY WAGON DASHES UP TO SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY'S OFFICE...

M'SIEU CASSIDY? I HAVE HASTENED IN ANSWER TO YOUR TELEGRAM! WHERE IS THE CELEBRATION AT WHICH I AM TO PERFORM?

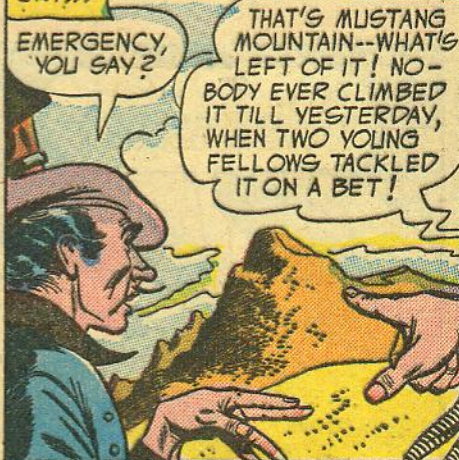
IT'S NO CELEBRATION, DAUPHIN--IT'S AN EMERGENCY!



THE TWIN RIVERS LAWMAN POINTS OUT A PINNACLE OF ROCK AGAINST THE SKY...

EMERGENCY, YOU SAY?

THAT'S MUSTANG MOUNTAIN--WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! NO-BODY EVER CLIMBED IT TILL YESTERDAY, WHEN TWO YOUNG FELLOWS TACKLED IT ON A BET!



"THEY MADE IT, TOO--BUT JUST AS THEY REACHED THE SUMMIT..."

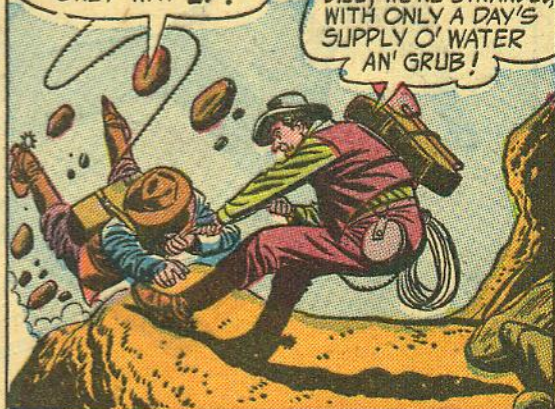
WHEW! THOUGHT WE'D NEVER GET HERE, BILL!

WE ALMOST DIDN'T! THERE'S A LANDSLIDE STARTING! GRAB SOMETHING!



AN AVALANCHE! THE WHOLE SIDE O' THE MOUNTAIN'S GONE--AN' IT WAS THE ONLY WAY UP!

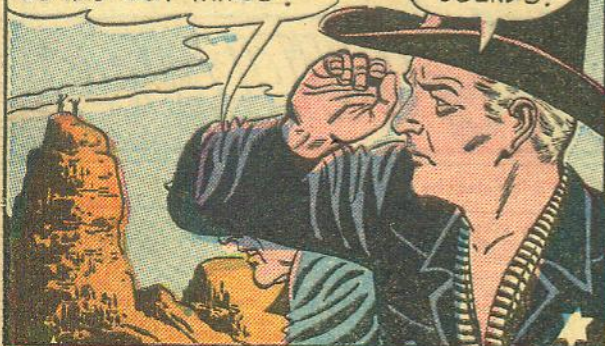
THE ONLY WAY DOWN, TOO--SHORT O' JUMPIN'! BILL, WE'RE STRANDED, WITH ONLY A DAY'S SUPPLY O' WATER AN' GRUB!



"WHEN THE DUST OF THE AVALANCHE SETTLED IT WAS PLAIN THE PAIR COULDN'T BE RESCUED IN ANY ORDINARY WAY..."

NOT A THING WE CAN DO, HOPPY! A MAN'D HAVE TO FLY TO GET UP THERE, AN' NOT ONE OF US HAS GOT WINGS!

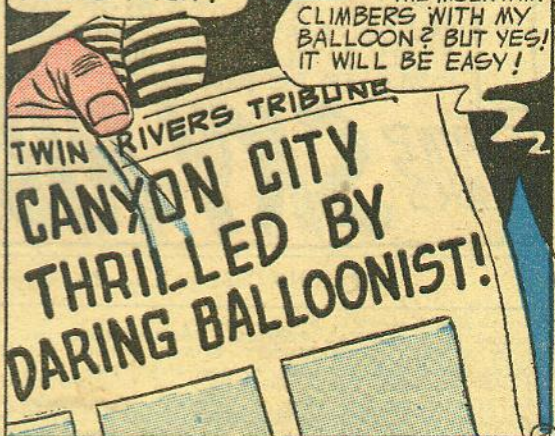
FLY? HMMM--MAYBE THAT'S NOT AS HOPELESS AS IT SOUNDS!



I REMEMBERED THIS PIECE IN THE PAPER AND SENT YOU THAT HURRY-UP TELEGRAM! RECKON YOU CAN DO THE TRICK?

YOU MEAN, RESCUE

THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS WITH MY BALLOON? BUT YES! IT WILL BE EASY!



SOON MOST OF TWIN RIVERS GATHERS AT THE EDGE OF TOWN TO WATCH PIERRE DAUPHIN'S BALLOON FILLED WITH HOT AIR...

THE WIND WILL CARRY THE BALLOON TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP, WHERE IT WILL LAND WHEN HOT AIR IS LET OUT THROUGH THE VALVE! IT CAN TAKE OFF BOTH MEN AT ONCE, PROVIDING ONLY ONE OF US GOES ALONG!

THEN I'D BETTER BE THE ONE TO GO, DAUPHIN, IN CASE THOSE MEN ARE HURT AND HAVE TO BE CARRIED! YOU'RE NOT HUSKY ENOUGH TO DO THAT AND HANDLE THE BALLOON, TOO!



IN THE CROWD, TWO SHIFTY-EYED HOMBRES WATCH WITH SPECIAL INTEREST...

IF WE HAD A CONTRAPTION LIKE THAT BALLOON, WE COULD STAGE ROBBERIES WITHOUT WORRYIN' ABOUT CASSIDY OUTRIDIN' AN' OUTSHOOTIN' US!

YUH GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, SMOKY!



WE JUST HEARD THAT FELLER TELL CASSIDY HOW TO HANDLE IT--AN' WE CAN TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE RIGHT NOW! ARE YUH GAME?

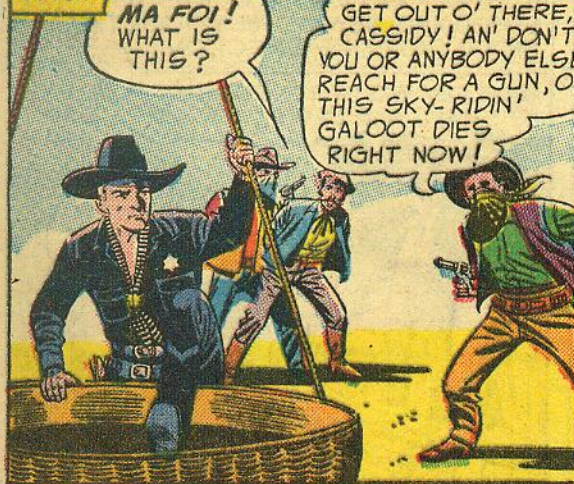
I'M SO BROKE, I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING! PUT YORE NECKERCHIEF OVER YORE FACE AN' LET'S GO!



SUDDENLY, AS HOPALONG PREPARES TO TAKE OFF...

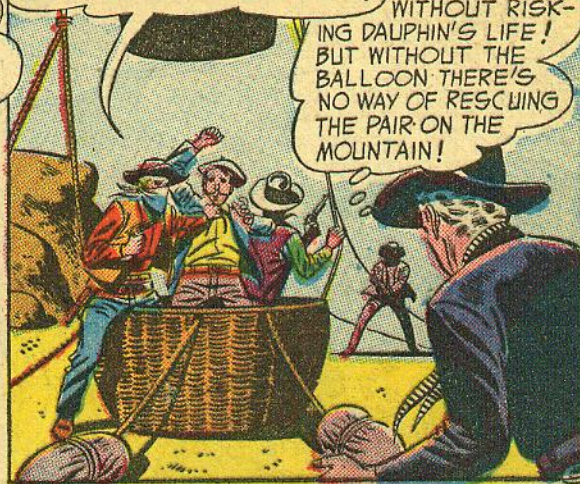
MA FOI! WHAT IS THIS?

GET OUT O' THERE, CASSIDY! AN' DON'T YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE REACH FOR A GUN, OR THIS SKY-RIDIN' GALOOT DIES RIGHT NOW!



LET GO THEM ROPES, GENTS, OR WE'LL START SHOOTIN'!

NO WAY TO STOP THEM WITHOUT RISKING DAUPHIN'S LIFE! BUT WITHOUT THE BALLOON THERE'S NO WAY OF RESCUING THE PAIR ON THE MOUNTAIN!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS THE BALLOON SURGES SKYWARD...

SO LONG, CASSIDY! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE THE SKY-RIDIN' BANDITS--AN' YUH'LL NEVER CATCH US!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO CATCH DAUPHIN BEFORE I EVEN THINK OF CATCHING ANYBODY ELSE!



BUT HOW CAN AN EARTHBOUND LAWMAN HOPE TO CAPTURE OUTLAWS WHO RIDE IN THE CLOUDS?

IF I COULD SHOOT THAT THING DOWN WITHOUT DAMAGING IT TOO MUCH--

IT'S NO USE! BULLETS WOULD ONLY MAKE TINY HOLES, TOO SMALL TO MATTER, IN THE SILK!



THE WIND'S CARRYING 'EM FASTER THAN A HORSE COULD FOLLOW! DAUPHIN, WE'VE GOT TO GET YOUR BALLOON BACK!

M'SIEN CASSIDY, ONLY ANOTHER BALLOON COULD FOLLOW THEM--AND I KNOW OF NO OTHER WITHIN 2,000 MILES!



I COULD **MAKE** A GOOD BALLOON, PERHAPS, IF I HAD THE PROPER SILK, CORDAGE AND OTHER THINGS! BUT IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS!

NO GOOD! WHAT CAN YOU MAKE RIGHT NOW OUT OF CANVAS AND ORDINARY ROPE?



I COULD MAKE A BAG THAT WOULD FLY, PERHAPS! BUT IT WOULD NEVER SAVE THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS, AND THE MAN WHO PILOTED IT WOULD RISK HIS LIFE!

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN RISKS DON'T COUNT! COME ON--LET'S RUSTLE UP THE STUFF WE'LL NEED AND FIND SOME HELPERS!



SO, WITHIN AN HOUR, HOPALONG HAS COWBOYS SLICING AN OLD CIRCUS TENT INTO STRIPS AND SEWING THEM TOGETHER UNDER DAUPHIN'S DIRECTION...

PARBLEU! THE STITCHES MUST BE SMALL AND DAINTY, MON AMI!

DAINTY, HE SAYS! I AIN'T HEM--

STITCHED ANY DOILIES LATELY--BUT WHEN I PUT A PATCH ON MY PANTS, IT'S THERE TO STAY!





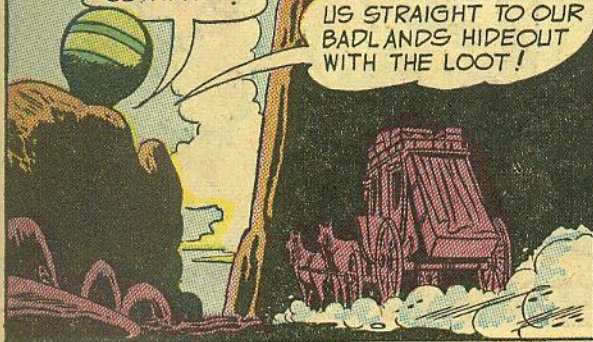
HOPALONG CASSIDY



PRESENTLY, AT A SHARP CURVE IN THE TWIN RIVERS TRAIL, NEAR WHERE THE SKY-RIDING BANDITS HAVE ALIGHTED...

HERE COMES THE STAGE COACH, SMOKY! ALL SET FOR OUR FIRST JOB WITH A BALLOON GETAWAY?

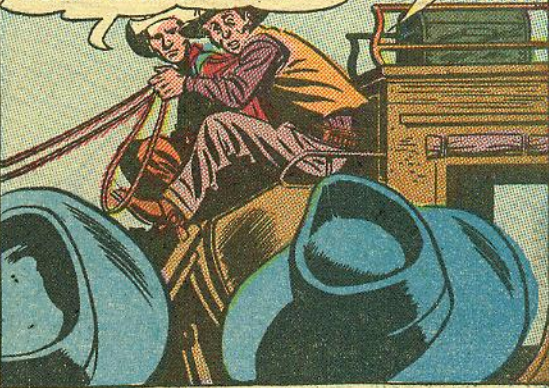
SURE THING! THERE'S FRESH HOT AIR IN THE BAG, AN' THE WIND'LL CARRY US STRAIGHT TO OUR BADLANDS HIDEOUT WITH THE LOOT!



MOMENTS LATER...

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YUH SIDEWINDERS EXPECT TO GET FAR WITH THIS HEAVY MONEY BOX! YUH HAVE NO HORSES!

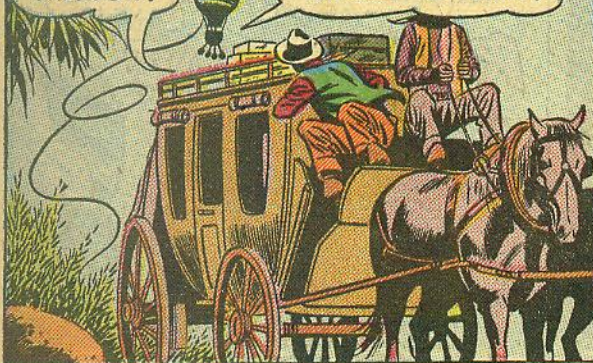
THAT'S OUR BUSINESS! JUST HAND IT DOWN TO US!



SOON, A HUGE, BRIGHT-COLORED BALL SOARS FROM A NICHE IN THE TALL CLIFF...

GREAT GALLOPIN' GILA MONSTERS-- A BALLOON!

GIVE OUR REGARDS TO SHERIFF CASSIDY WHEN YUH GET TO TOWN!



BUT SHERIFF CASSIDY, HAVING WATCHED THE SKIES FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS, ARRIVES BEFORE THE COACH GETS ROLLING AGAIN...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, HOPPY, THE COYOTES HAD A BALLOON HID RIGHT UP THERE!

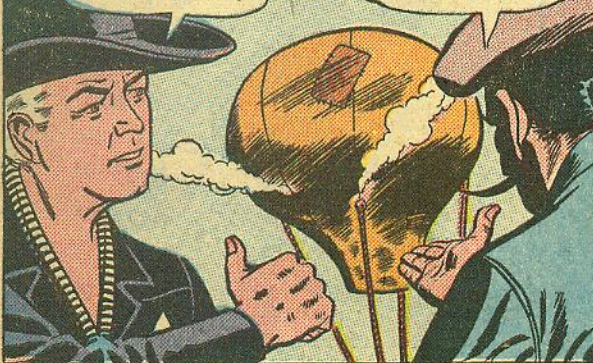
ANOTHER FIRE'S STILL BURNING, I SEE! ALL RIGHT, MEN--LET'S GET OUR SKY-RIDING CONTRAPTION READY!



AND AS A PALE IMITATION OF DAUPHIN'S SLEEK AIRCRAFT TAKES SHAPE...

IF THE WIND DOESN'T CHANGE, IT'S BOUND TO CARRY ME RIGHT WHERE THEY WENT!

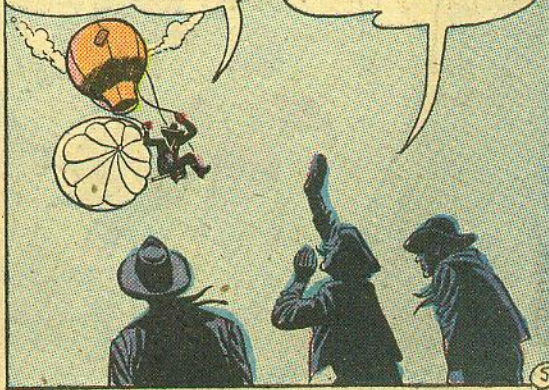
SEE HOW IT LEAKS! THE FIRST STRONG GUST OF WIND WILL TEAR IT TO BITS!



NO WICKER BASKET, BUT A FLIMSY TRAPEZE, CARRIES THE FAMED LAWMAN AS THE CANVAS LURCHES UPWARD...

SO LONG, GENTS! SEE YOU LATER!

BON VOYAGE, M'SIEU SHERIFF!



HOPALONG CASSIDY

OF ALL HOPPY'S PERILOUS RIDES, NONE CAN COMPARE WITH THIS, AS HIGH CROSSWINDS LASH HIS FRAIL CRAFT...

SOMETHING TEARING--BUT I WON'T EVEN LOOK!
I **CAN'T** QUIT NOW, WITH THE LIVES OF THOSE
MEN ON MUSTANG MOUNTAIN DEPENDING ON ME!



THEN, AS THE BALLOON SAGS LOWER, SWINGING
ITS PASSENGER CLOSE TO MENACING CRAGS...

THAT BIT OF COLOR IN THE CANYON--
THE OTHER BALLOON! NOW TO SEE
HOW CLOSE I CAN GET TO IT!



FINALLY, AS HE LEAVES THE TRAPEZE AND
PLUNGES DOWNWARD...

GREAT SNAKES--
IT'S CASSIDY!
GET HIM!

IT'S EASIER
TO HIT A
STATIONARY
TARGET THAN
A MOVING
ONE!



THE END OF THE AERIAL MANHUNT IS AS
DRAMATIC AS THE BEGINNING...

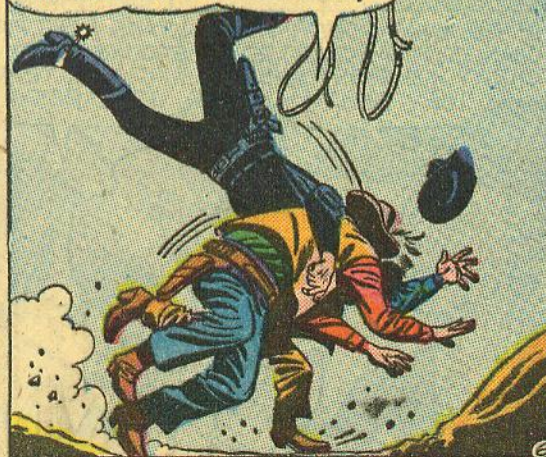
I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!

KRACK!

PINING!



YOU'LL GET OUT, ALL RIGHT--
BUT WEARING HANDCUFFS,
AND **NOT** ON HORSEBACK!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



SUDDENLY THE CAPTURED OUTLAWS FOLLOW ORDERS...

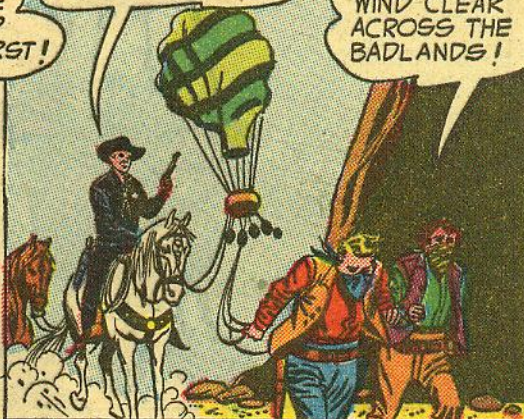
MOVE LIVELY, BEFORE THAT BALLOON COLLAPSES ANYMORE! TIE A ROPE TO ONE OF YOUR HORSES AND TAKE ANOTHER ROPE YOURSELVES!

IF YUH AIM TO FLY IT, YUH'LL HAVE TO FILL IT UP WITH MORE HOT AIR FIRST!



I AIM TO FLY IT, ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT JUST YET! START MARCHING BACK THE WAY YOU CAME HERE!

DON'T TELL US WE GOT TO DRAG THIS BAG O' WIND CLEAR ACROSS THE BADLANDS!



WEARY HOURS LATER, AT A POINT UPWIND FROM MUSTANG MOUNTAIN...

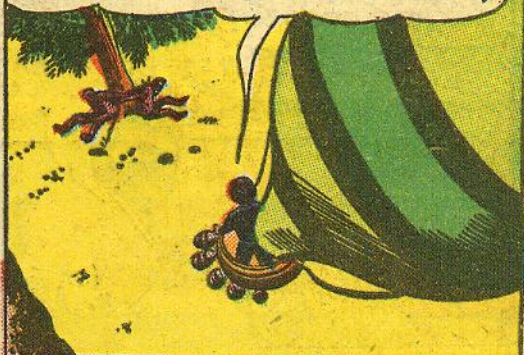
WHEW! I'M READY TO DROP!

NOT YET! STAKE THE BALLOON DOWN FIRST, THEN DIG A PIT AND BUILD A FIRE TO FILL IT!



AND AT LAST, LEAVING HIS PRISONERS SECURELY BOUND--

I'LL BE BACK AFTER I ATTEND TO SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS THAT WAS POSTPONED ON YOUR ACCOUNT!



ATOP MUSTANG MOUNTAIN, WHERE THE STRANDED CLIMBERS HAVE ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE...

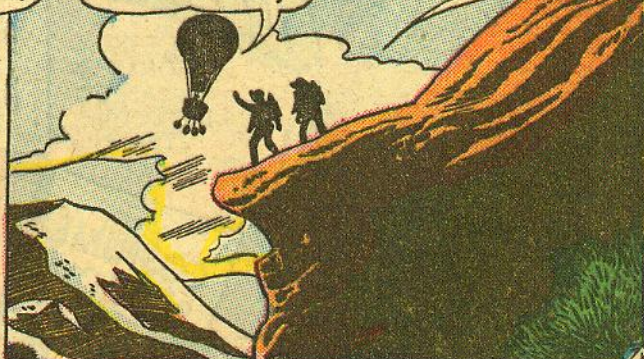
LOOK, JACK! THAT BALLOON'S COMIN' THIS WAY AGAIN!

AN' CASSIDY'S SAILIN' IT! BILL, I RECKON WE'RE GOIN' TO BE ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL!

AS HOPALONG EXPERIMENTS WITH THE RELEASE VALVE, GAUGING HIS HEIGHT...

STAND BY TO JUMP ABOARD WHEN I SKIM PAST! IF YOU MISS, IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS TO COME BACK AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY, HOPPY! WE WON'T MISS!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



THE MOUNTAIN-TOP CASTAWAYS ARE SAVED BY A TACTIC EVEN MORE THRILLING THAN THEIR CLIMB...



THAT'S HALF THE BATTLE WON!
NOW TO GET DOWN!

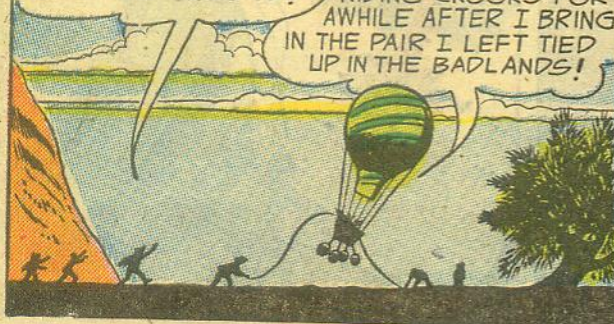
MINUTES LATER, AS EXCITED WATCHERS RACE FOR THE BALLOON'S LANDING PLACE..

HOPPY, *MON AMI*, YOU HAVE HANDLED MY BALLOON LIKE A TRUE ARTIST! I WILL MAKE YOU ONE LIKE IT FOR CATCHING CROOKS!

THANKS, PIERRE-- BUT I DON'T EXPECT TO SEE ANY MORE SKY-RIDING CROOKS FOR AWHILE AFTER I BRING IN THE PAIR I LEFT TIED UP IN THE BADLANDS!

BUT THE DAY'S BOUND TO COME WHEN FLYING MACHINES THAT DON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW THE WINDS WILL MAKE LAWMEN A HEAP MORE EFFICIENT!

NOT MORE EFFICIENT THAN THE GREAT SHERIFF CASSIDY-- FOR THEN THERE WOULD BE NO MORE CROOKS, AND NO NEED FOR GENDARMES!



BATMAN

Would you like to wear Batman's costume? Don't be so sure - it's not as easy as it looks! Only the greatest of heroes can wear it!

THREE EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES

OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE TEAM

BATMAN

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"The COSTUME of DOOM!"

"BATMAN, CLOWN of CRIME!"

"GUARDIAN of the BAT-SIGNAL!"

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HOPALONG CASSIDY



JUSTICE ON THE RANGE!

CHAIR TIPPED BACK AND FEET PLANTED AGAINST THE WALL AS HE TRIMMED HIS FINGERNAILS WAS THE FAMILIAR SIGHT PRESENTED BY JUDGE WILLIAM B. ALMOND AS HE LISTENED TO CASES TRIED BEFORE HIM IN SAN FRANCISCO OF THE 1850'S. IN ORDER TO SPEED UP TRIALS, HE OFTEN BANNED JURIES AND LONG-WINDED LEGAL SPEECHES, AND LEVIED A FINE FOR EACH TRIAL MOTION AND POST-PONEMENT...

MOTION DENIED! AND PAY THE CLERK ONE OUNCE OF GOLD!

YOUR HONOR, I MOVE THAT --



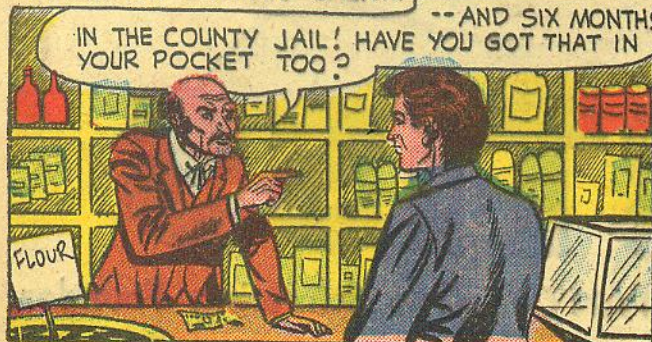
A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE IN ARIZONA, INSISTING ON PROPRIETY IN HIS COURT, ONCE HALTED A TRIAL TO SEND A SHIRT-SLEEVED JUROR HOME FOR HIS COAT. WHEN THE JUROR TOOK THREE DAYS TO RETURN, THE IRATE JUSTICE DEMANDED AN EXPLANATION...

WHY, YOUR HONOR, I WENT TO MY HOME AND BACK AS FAST AS I COULD -- BUT I LIVE IN QUIJOTOA, 80 MILES AWAY!



IN 1886, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE CHARLES E. CLAY OF DOUGLAS, WYOMING, HELD COURT IN HIS GROCERY STORE. ON ONE OCCASION, WHEN A MAN HE HAD JUST FINED \$100 TOOK THE MONEY OUT OF HIS POCKET AND THREW IT ANGRILY ON THE GROCERY DESK, SERVING AS A BENCH, JUSTICE CLAY IMMEDIATELY SNAPPED BACK...

-- AND SIX MONTHS IN THE COUNTY JAIL! HAVE YOU GOT THAT IN YOUR POCKET TOO?



IN TUCSON, ARIZONA, CHARLES H. MEYER SERVED AS A DISPENSER OF BOTH DRUGS AND JUSTICE. HIS FAVORITE FORM OF PUNISHMENT WAS TO SENTENCE LAWBREAKERS AND VAGRANTS TO A LOCAL CHAIN GANG TO KEEP THE TOWN'S STREETS CLEAN...





HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

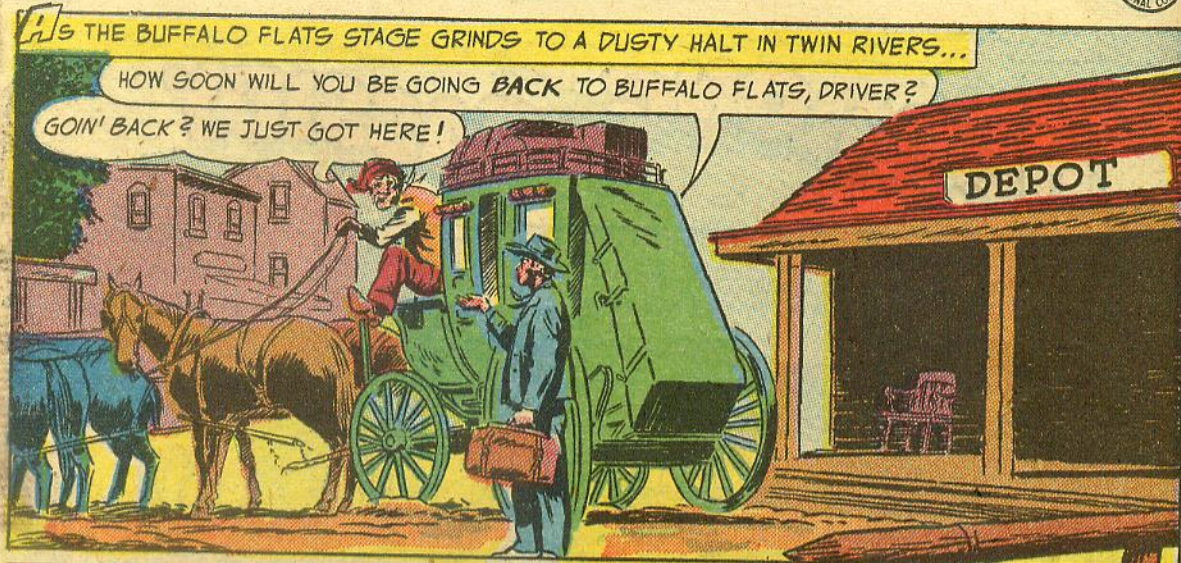
STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

PERMIT ME TO PAY YOU FOR ANY INCONVENIENCE YOU
MAY HAVE SUFFERED FROM MY HAVING ROBBED YOU,
MA' AM!

WHAT IS THAT
FRIENDLY THIEF
REALLY UP TO?

IN THE ANNALS OF WESTERN OUTLAWS, A SPECIAL NICHE MUST
BE RESERVED FOR THE STRANGE THIEF WHO ROBBED HIS VIC-
TIMS--AND THEN PROMPTLY RETURNED THE LOOT--PLUS SOME
EXTRA MONEY FOR THE DELAYS AND INCONVENIENCES HE
CAUSED THEM! EVEN **HOPALONG CASSIDY**, SHERIFF OF TWIN
RIVERS, WAS BAFFLED BY THESE UNUSUAL ANTICS--UNTIL
THE ROBBERIES SUDDENLY TURNED GRIM AND REAL AND
BROUGHT TO AN ACTION-PACKED CLIMAX...

THE CASE OF THE FRIENDLY THIEF!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



I TRUST THESE SILVER DOLLARS WILL RECOMPENSE YOU FOR THE INCONVENIENCE I CAUSED YOU, MA'AM!

THUNDER AN' LIGHTNIN'! A FRIENDLY THIEF!

PLING!

HAW, LOOKIT THE DANDY! HE'S TRYIN' TO MOUNT HIS HORSE FROM THE RIGHT SIDE-- INSTEAD O' THE LEFT!

CRAZIEST GALOOT I EVER SAW! HIM AN' THAT LOCO PASSENGER I HAD WHO WANTED TO GIT HIMSELF ROBBED WOULD MAKE A FINE PAIR!

STILL, DRIVER, YOU MUST ADMIT--IT WAS A PROFITABLE DELAY FOR ALL OF US!

WITHIN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, THE STAGE-COACH IS REPEATEDLY HELD UP, BY THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**---ALWAYS WITH THE SAME RESULT...

AND NOW A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA FOR THE DRIVER!

IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'M GOING TO RETIRE AN' BUY MY OWN STAGE!

AT THIS MOMENT, THIRTY MILES FROM TWIN RIVERS, IN AN ABANDONED LINE CABIN...

GOT A NEW JOB LINED UP, MEN! I HAVE YOUR COSTUMES IN THIS CHEST!

COSTUMES? WHERE WE GOIN', DUSTY--TO A MASQUERADE PARTY? HA! HA!

IT'S A MASQUERADE PARTY ALL RIGHT... AND WE'RE ALL GOING AS THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**!



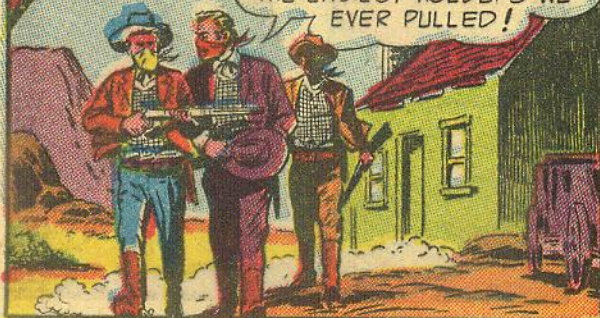
HOPALONG CASSIDY



WHEN THE GUNMEN DON THEIR NEW COSTUMES...

BUT WHY THE GET-UP?

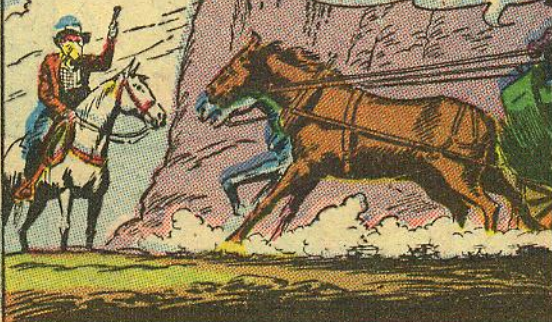
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? FOLKS HEREABOUTS DON'T MIND GETTING ROBBED BY THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**! THEY DON'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT! IT'LL BE THE EASIEST HOLDUPS WE EVER PULLED!



SOON, AS THE BUFFALO FLATS STAGE RATTLES ALONG A ROCKY TRAIL...

REIN UP, DRIVER!

THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**! GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'VE RUN OUT O' SPENDIN' MONEY THIS WEEK!



TEN MILES FURTHER WEST, THE CALICO GAP STAGE IS HALTED AT THE SAME TIME...

DON'T MIND LETTIN' YOU KNOW I HAVE MY MONTHLY PAYROLL IN THIS WALLET, **FRIENDLY THIEF**! BECAUSE I KNOW I'M GOIN' TO GET IT BACK--WITH SOMETHIN' EXTRA!



MEANWHILE, A THIRD HOLDUP IS BEING COMMITTED AT INDIAN NOTCH...

SOB! HE STRUCK MY HUSBAND DOWN WITH HIS GUN BARREL WHEN HE ASKED HOW MANY SILVER DOLLARS HE WAS GOING TO GET THIS TRIP! SOB!

THE **FRIENDLY THIEF** DOUBLE-CROSSED US! HE KEPT OUR VALUABLES!



WHEN THE IRATE HOLDUP VICTIMS COMPLAIN TO SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY OF TWIN RIVERS...

HE AIN'T THE **FRIENDLY THIEF** ANY MORE!

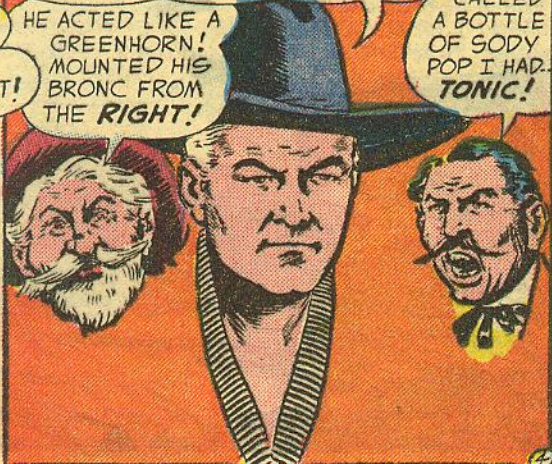
HE STOLE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM ME!

AND MY DIAMOND RING AND BRACELET!

DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THIS **FRIENDLY THIEF**?

HE ACTED LIKE A GREENHORN! MOUNTED HIS BRONC FROM THE **RIGHT**!

HE CALLED A BOTTLE OF SODY POP I HAD **TONIC**!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



HE CALLED SODA POP "TONIC"--AN EASTERN EXPRESSION! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO MOUNT A HORSE! AND THOSE SILVER DOLLARS HE GAVE OUT ARE NEW ISSUES, WITH SEVEN FEATHERS INSTEAD OF EIGHT! EVERYTHING POINTS TO THE **FRIENDLY THIEF** BEING AN EASTERNER!

ONLY EASTERNER IN THESE PARTS IS PETE ROBBINS, LIVING IN THE TWIN RIVERS HOTEL!

ROBBINS, I'M CHARGING YOU WITH ROBBERY--AS THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**!

PROTESTING, PETE ROBBINS LEADS HOPALONG TO THE HOTEL'S REGISTRATION CLERK...

YES, I ADMIT THE **FRIENDLY THIEF** HOLDUPS! BUT I NEVER KEPT THE THINGS I TOOK! BESIDES, I ALWAYS PAID FOR ANY INCONVENIENCE I CAUSED THE PASSENGERS!

A SMART TRICK, TOO--UNTIL TODAY WHEN YOU KEPT THE LOOT OF YOUR VICTIMS!

TODAY? I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF MY ROOM FOR **THREE DAYS**! I COULDN'T HAVE COMMITTED THOSE ROBBERIES!

HE'S RIGHT, HOPPY! ONLY WAY IN OR OUT OF HIS ROOM IS PAST MY DESK! I EVEN SERVED HIM HIS MEALS, WHILE HE WROTE!

YES, I'M A WRITER! WHEN MY PUBLISHERS ASKED ME TO WRITE A **WESTERN** NOVEL, I CAME HERE TO GET LOCAL COLOR. THE ONLY WAY I COULD KNOW HOW PEOPLE REACT WHEN THEY ARE ROBBED WAS TO ROB THEM MYSELF AS THE **FRIENDLY THIEF**! SOMEONE TOOK UP MY IDEA AND TURNED IT INTO REAL ROBBERIES!

SOME HOURS LATER, AT INDIAN NOTCH, HOPALONG PICKS UP THE TRAIL OF ONE OF THE FAKE **FRIENDLY THIEVES**...

HE'S WALKING A LAME HORSE! CAN'T BE FAR AHEAD!

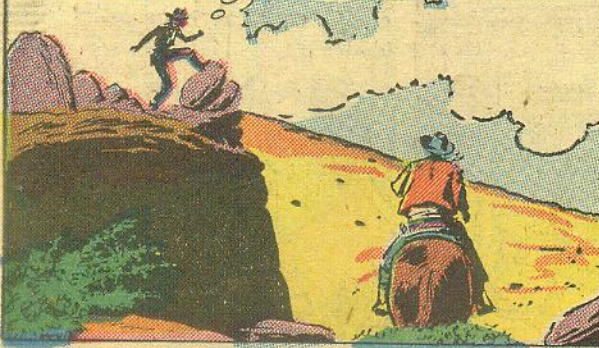


HOPALONG CASSIDY



A FAST GALLOP BRINGS THE TWIN RIVERS SHERIFF AHEAD OF THE OUTLAW, TO THE ROCKY BLUFFS ABOVE THE TRAIL ...

HERE'S WHERE I CAPTURE THE FIRST OF THESE PHONIES-- WITH THE HELP OF THESE ROCKS!

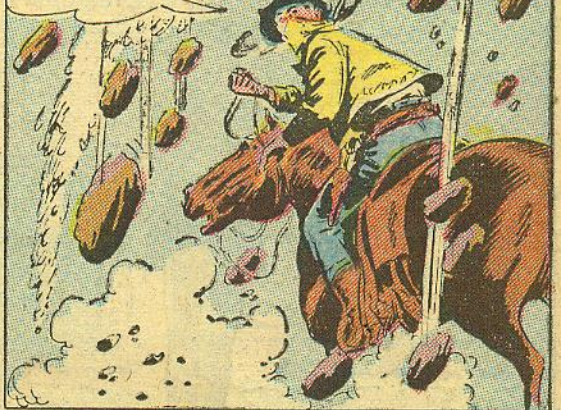


ON YOUR FEET, HOMBRE! WE'RE MAKING TRACKS FOR THE TWIN RIVERS JAIL!



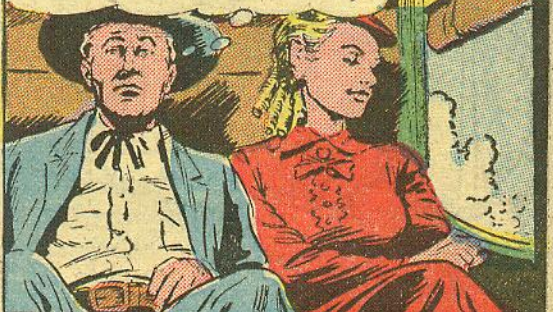
A THRUST OF HOPALONG'S BOOT, AND A SMALL AVALANCHE THUNDERS DOWN ON THE STARTLED OUTLAW...

WHAT--?



WHILE HOPALONG IS BRINGING HIS PRISONER BACK TO JAIL, PETER ROBBING SETS OUT IN THE BUFFALO FLATS STAGE ...

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THIS TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED! MAYBE I CAN CAPTURE ONE OF THOSE MASQUERADING OUTLAWS!



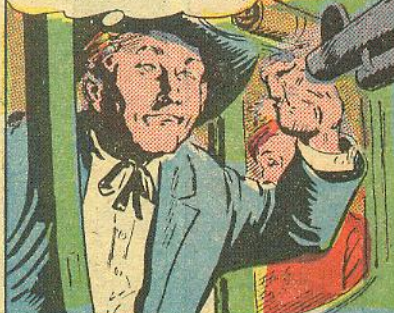
LATER, ON THE TRAIL ...

REIN IN, DRIVER!

THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



I'M CARRYING A SMALL DERRINGER UP MY SLEEVE, FASTENED TO A SPRING CLIP CALLED A "HOLD-OUT"! A SHAKE OF MY WRIST WILL SNAP THE GUN FORWARD INTO MY HAND-- AND I'LL HAVE THE DROP ON HIM! IT'S A TRICK THE HERO USES IN MY BOOK!



OOOPS! THE GUN FLEW PAST MY HAND!



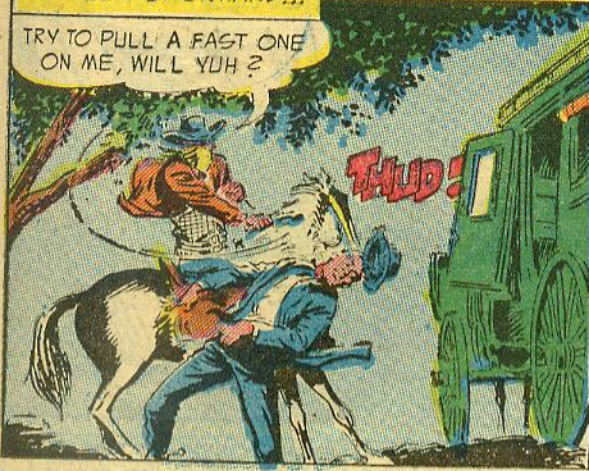


HOPALONG CASSIDY



HE FRIENDLY THIEF OUTLAW CLOBBERS PETE ROBBING ALONGSIDE THE HEAD, SO THAT HE TOPPLES BACKWARD...

TRY TO PULL A FAST ONE ON ME, WILL YUH?



FOR BEIN' SUCH A WISE GUY, I'M TAKIN' YOU BACK TO OUR HIDEOUT! I GOT AN IDEA!



SOME HOURS LATER, DEEP IN THE HILLS AT THE LINE CABIN...

A REAL OUTLAW HIDEOUT! WONDERFUL! I CAN DESCRIBE IT ACCURATELY NOW! IT WILL GIVE MY BOOK PERFECT REALISM!

WHAT'S THIS GUY, ROBBINS, BLABBERIN' ABOUT?



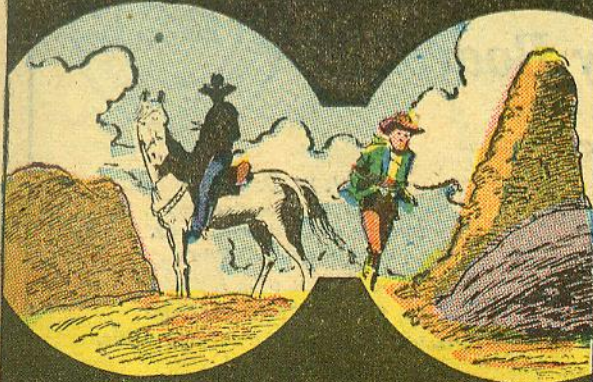
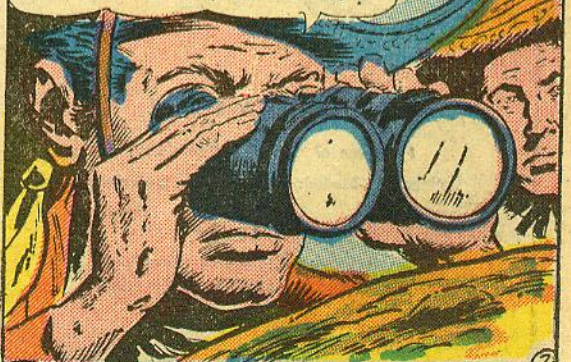
I'M WRITIN' A LETTER TO HOPALONG CASSIDY--TELLIN' HIM WE'LL TRADE HIM ROBBINS FOR DUSTY! HE'S GOT TO LET DUSTY GO--OR BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS GUY'S MURDER!



NEXT DAY, HOPALONG CASSIDY APPEARS AT ARROW ROCK WHERE THE PRISONER EXCHANGE IS TO BE MADE...

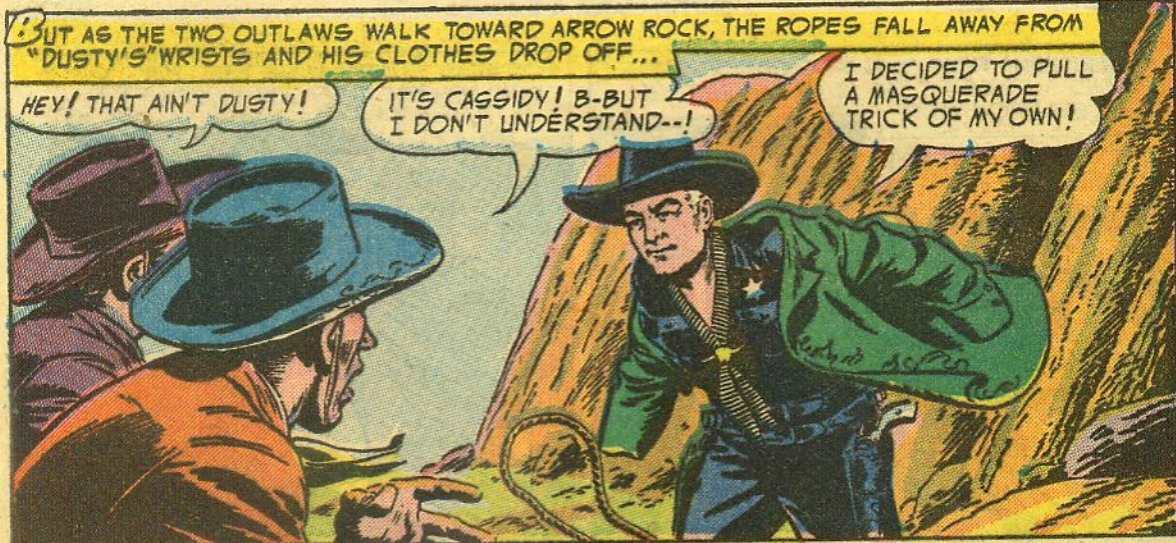
FROM A NEARBY KNOLL, ANXIOUS EYES WATCH HOPALONG'S MOVEMENTS...

DUSTY'S SITTING DOWN WITH HIS BACK AGAINST THE ROCK! CASSIDY IS RIDIN' OFF WITH ROBBINS AS PER OUR INSTRUCTIONS! LET'S GO!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



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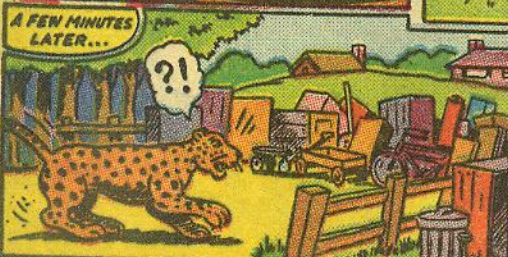
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ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS



CHOCTAW INDIAN FAMILY CUSTOMS

THE CHOCTAW HUSBAND WAS REGARDED AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY WHEN HE LIVED IN THE SAME HOUSE WITH HIS WIFE--OR EVEN IF HE LIVED IN A SEPARATE HOUSE, PROVIDED HE VISITED HER OCCASIONALLY...

YOUR FATHER COMES, CHILDREN, BRINGING FOOD FOR THE WEEK!



TWO CHOCTAW FAMILIES WHO HAD TO SHARE THE SAME HOUSE BECAUSE OF NECESSITY, WERE CONSIDERED SEPARATE FAMILIES. EVEN IF THE FOOD WAS PREPARED IN ONE POT, ONE FAMILY WAS REQUIRED TO EAT OUT OF ONE BOWL, AND THE OTHER FAMILY FROM ANOTHER BOWL...



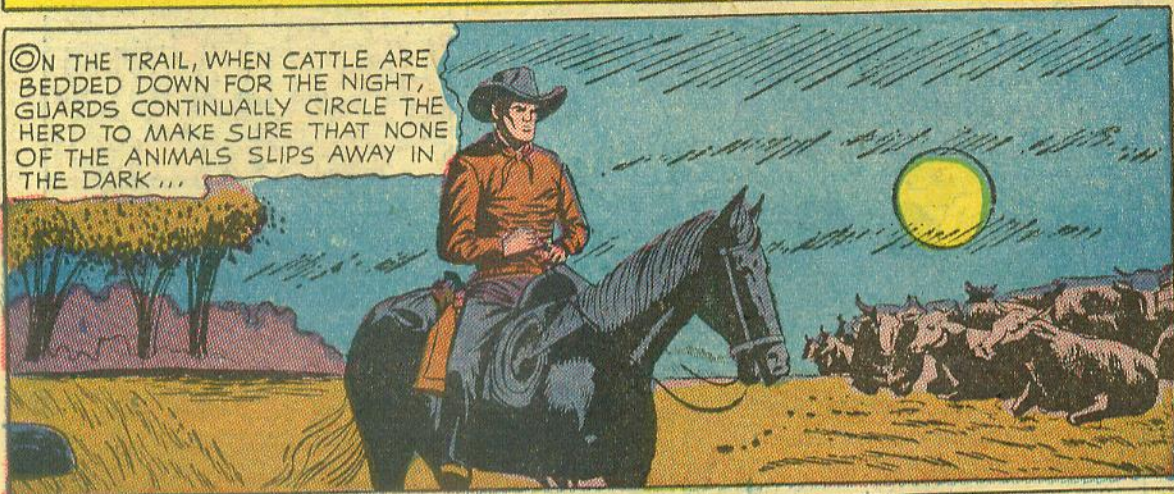
ORPHANED CHOCTAW CHILDREN WERE OBLIGED TO BE KEPT AND CARED FOR BY THEIR MOTHER'S OLDEST UNCLE...

COME, LITTLE ONES -- YOU WILL LIVE WITH ME IN MY HOUSE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!



NIGHT GUARDS!

ON THE TRAIL, WHEN CATTLE ARE BEDDED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT, GUARDS CONTINUALLY CIRCLE THE HERD TO MAKE SURE THAT NONE OF THE ANIMALS SLIPS AWAY IN THE DARK...



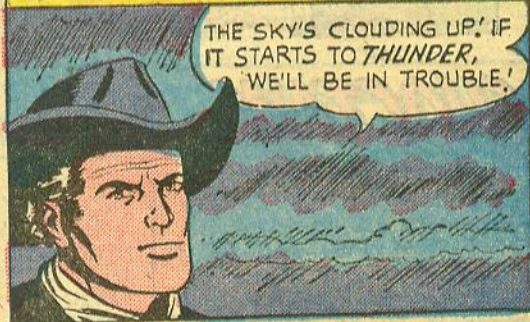
EACH MAN IN CAMP, EXCEPT THE COOK AND WRANGLER (THE COWHAND WHO TAKES CARE OF THE SADDLE HORSES), MUST TAKE HIS TURN AT ONE OF THE TWO-TO-FOUR HOUR SHIFTS...

AS THE TWO CHOSEN FOR EACH SHIFT SILENTLY RIDE AROUND THE HERD IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, THEY ARE CONTINUALLY ON THE ALERT FOR ANY UNUSUAL NOISE THAT MAY CAUSE THE CATTLE TO STAMPEDE...

TEX AND SLIM WILL TAKE THE NINE O'CLOCK SHIFT, HANK AND RUSTY THE ONE O'CLOCK WATCH.

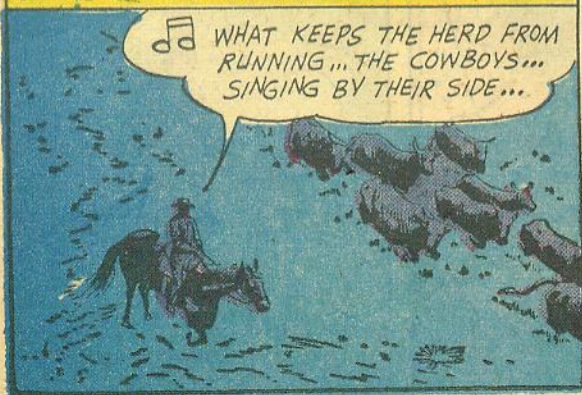


THE SKY'S CLOUDING UP! IF IT STARTS TO THUNDER, WE'LL BE IN TROUBLE!



COWBOYS KNOW THAT CATTLE LIKE MOURNFUL SONGS, SO AS THEY MAKE THEIR ROUNDS THEY WHISTLE OR SING SAD TUNES TO KEEP THE CATTLE CALM AND GIVE THEM CONFIDENCE...

WHAT KEEPS THE HERD FROM RUNNING... THE COWBOYS... SINGING BY THEIR SIDE...

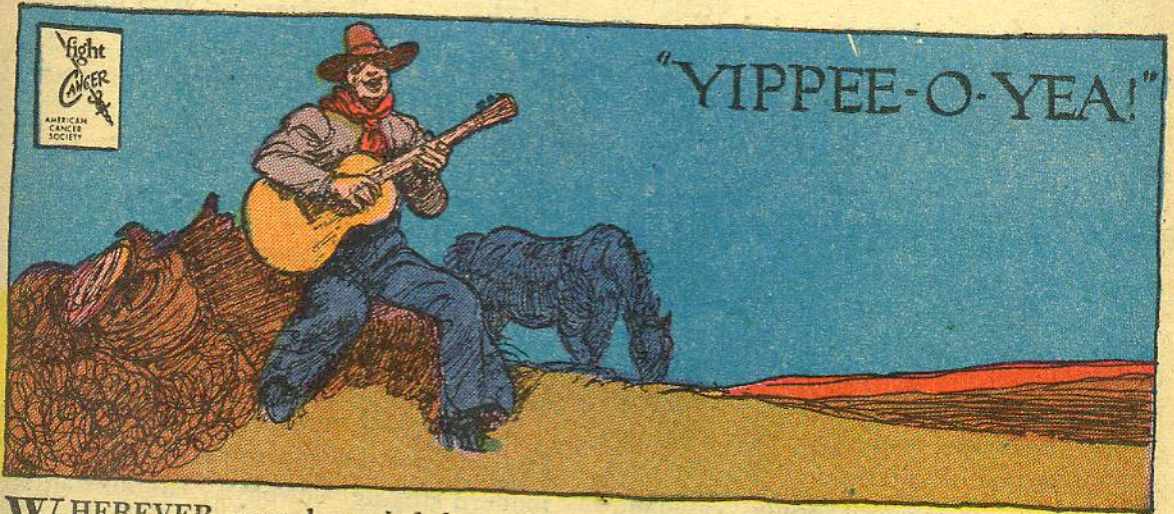


THE FOLLOW-UP SHIFT IS SAID TO SLEEP WITH ITS "EAR TO THE GROUND" TO LISTEN FOR THE RETURN OF THE NIGHT GUARDS. THUS WHEN THEY RETURN TO CAMP THE NEW SHIFT IS READY TO TAKE THEIR PLACE...

HOW'D THE GRAND TOUR GO?

ALL'S QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT!





WHEREVER men have led lonesome lives, they used the time on their hands to compose songs. This accounts for the haunting spirituals that were created on the plantations of the South; for the spirited chanties of the sea; and, finally, for the cowboy songs.

Historians have learned more about the life, language and manners of the cowboy from his songs than from any other single source. Where did these folksongs come from? Were they actually composed by those riders of the range who didn't know a note of music from a fly speck?

First of all, the distinction should be made between the singer of folk songs, whom we see almost every day on television, and the folksingers of long ago who created the songs.

Songs of the Old West were not written as songs of today are composed. No single musically-inclined cowboy ever sat down with pencil and lined paper to write down a ditty. On the contrary, the old Western songs grew up, just as the early British tales of Chaucer, who merely chronicled the stories.

One cowboy would hit upon a haunting melody, accompanied by no more than a snip of verse, expressing his feelings on

some subject close to him. The melody would be picked up by another cowboy who augmented the melody, and added his own sentiments.

The song might undergo a dozen, or a hundred changes, before achieving its finished form. And then, somehow, everyone seemed to agree that the song was perfect as is, and no further changes were made.

What compelled the cowboy to break into a song while riding alone on the range? The reason is plain. For the cowboy, it was a life of almost unbroken monotony and wearisome work. When herding cattle, the cowboy had to fight not only his own boredom, but possible panic on the part of the beasts.

To control the cattle, the cowboys talked incessantly to the beasts. Somehow, the animals responded to the familiar voice, and calmed down in the face of lightning flashes and thunder claps.

From talking to the beasts, the cowboys began singing. It was far more pleasant, and helped to raise his own spirits as well as the herd's.

One must marvel at the way the cowboy songs spread so swiftly from one part of the West to the other. Actually, our West

ern cowboy songs have traveled all over the world.

For this, too, there are good reasons. In the first place, the subjects of the songs are mainly responsible for their popularity. The cowboy sang about things which everybody, everywhere, understands, and they spring from universal emotions and experiences.

The lament of a cowboy for his lost horse; the sad song a cowboy sings as he must leave his home—these are emotional experiences that all of us understand. Thus, the songs, sweet, sad, and simple, "catch on."

The speed with which they caught on, of course, was due to the kind of life the cowboy led. He traveled a great deal, and his songs traveled right along with him.

The cowboy's love of the open range, his love of his horse, his lonesomeness, his occasional visits to town—these everyday things in his life were the things he sang about.

"The Chisholm Trail" has been described as the greatest single cowboy song, because its rhythm seems to contain the roll and swing of saddle and horse.

Judge for yourself from this couplet in the opening stanza of this famous old Western song:

*"With my feet in the stirrups and my
hand on the horn,*

*"I'm the best danged cowboy that ever
was born!"*

Another lyric takes us with the cowboy as he rises before dawn, keeps a watchful eye on the cattle as the herds move northward, and, finally, as the cowboy partakes of his simple supper at dusk. Notice how all this is expressed in one lilting stanza:

*"It's along 'fore daylight, they start in
to feed,*

*"The steers all a-dragging, with the
pointers in the lead;*

*"They head on north where the grass
grows green,*

*"And now for the biscuits and the bacon
and the beans."*

An interesting figure of speech is also learned from the above verse. Westerners never headed "up" north—they headed "on" north.

The original verse of "Get along, Little Dogies," not the one more often heard by modern singing "cowboys," contains all the correct information necessary for a new-comer ignorant of the job of trail herding. One stanza will be sufficient to indicate its descriptive nature:

*"Oh, early in the springtime we round
up the dogies,*

*"Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off
their tails,*

*"Then round up the horses and load the
chuck wagon,*

*"And then throw the dogies out on the
long trail!"*

But the songs heard most frequently on the long, long trail, or on the lonesome range, were very simple ones—songs that the cowboy didn't have to learn.

Not only was the melody simple, but the words, too, repeated themselves. A cowboy, moving along the edge of his herd, with a bright moon lighting up the vast plains, would likely be singing:

*"Goodbye, Old Paint, I'm a-leaving
Cheyenne,*

*"Goodbye, Old Paint, I'm a-leaving
Cheyenne,*

*"I'm a-leaving Cheyenne, I'm off for
Montan',*

*"Goodbye, Old Paint, I'm a-leaving
Cheyenne."*



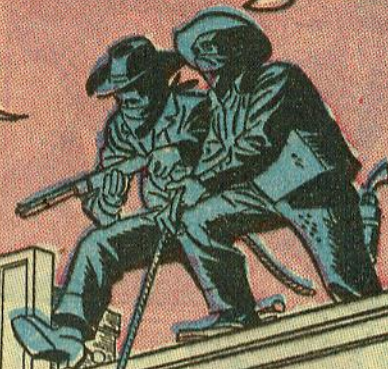
HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

THAT'S IT, PULL
CASSIDY UP TO
THE ROOF--WE'LL
FINISH HIM UP HERE!



ONE MORNING
AS HOPALONG
CASSIDY PASSES
A TWIN RIVERS
AUCTION SHOP...

I'LL BID \$25,000 FOR
THAT PAINTING!

WHY WOULD ANYONE PAY A SMALL FORTUNE FOR A
BLANK PAINTING CANVAS?
WHAT POSSIBLE REASON COULD THERE BE FOR SOME-
ONE WANTING TO BUY A VIOLIN **WITHOUT STRINGS**?
WHEN **HOPALONG CASSIDY** SEEKS AN EXPLANATION
FOR THESE STRANGE GOINGS-ON IN TWIN RIVERS,
HE BECOMES THE TARGET OF DEADLY BULLETS
WHISTLING THROUGH THE DARK!

MUST BE AN ART MAS-
TERPIECE TO BE
WORTH ALL THAT
MONEY!

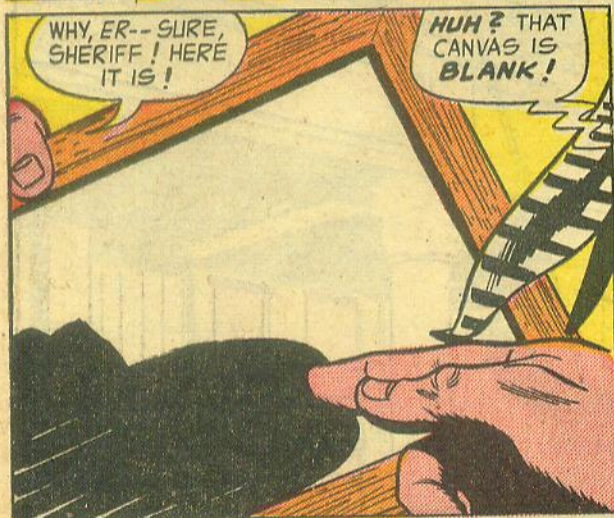
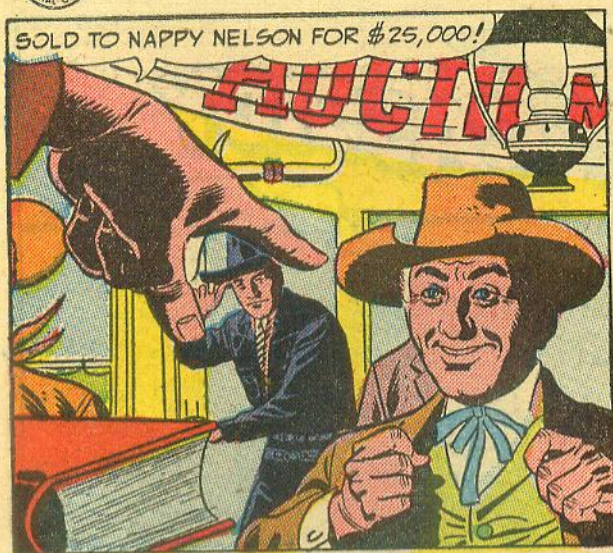
AUCTION

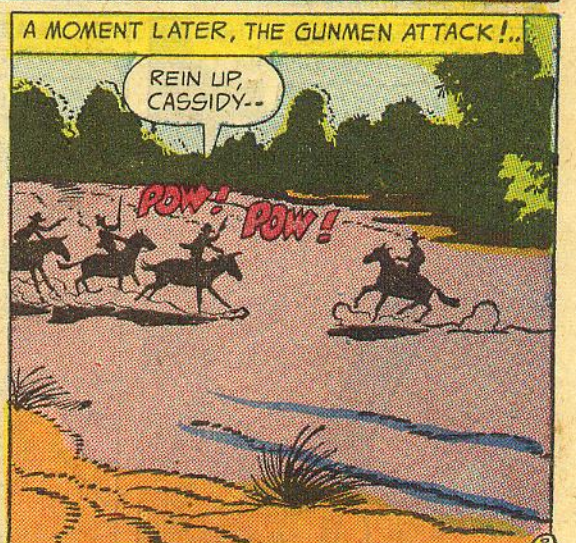
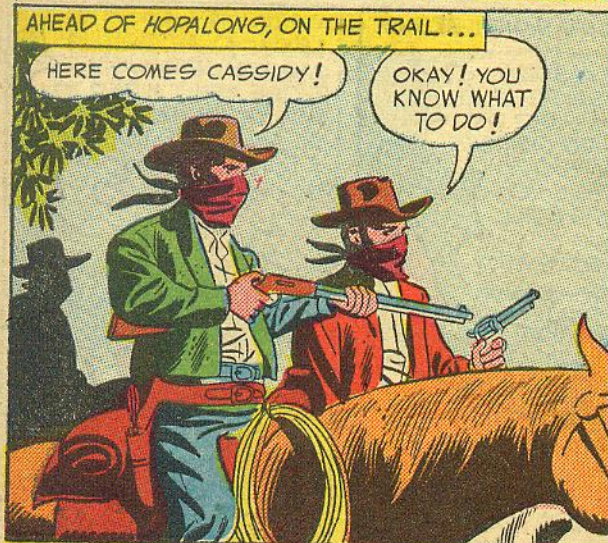
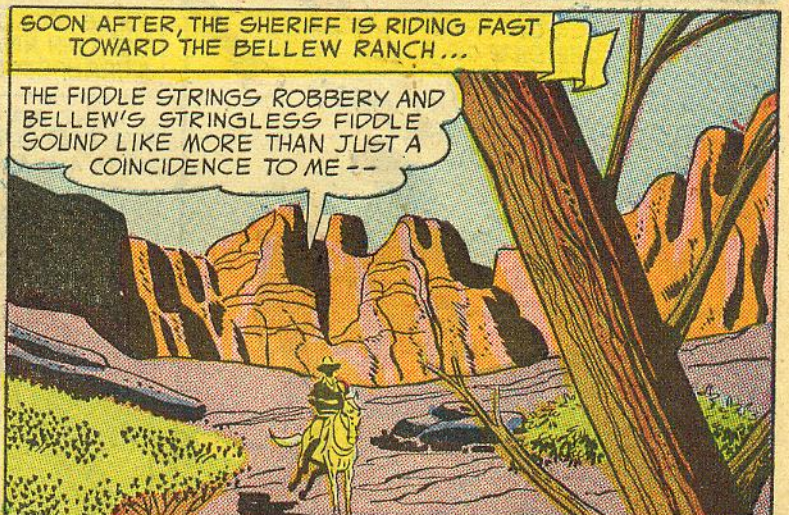
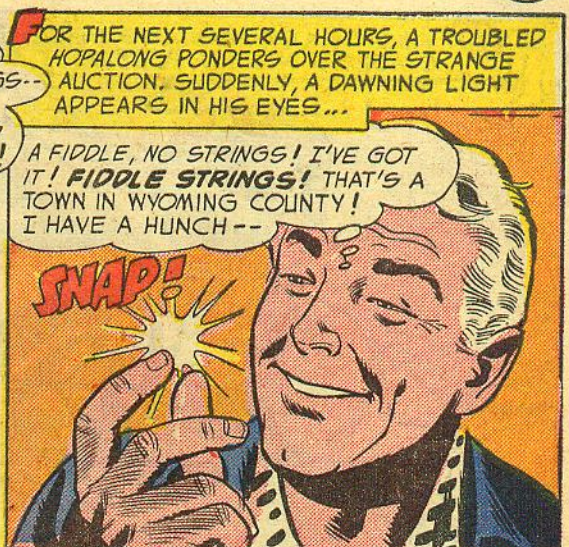
TWO CLUES TO CRIME!



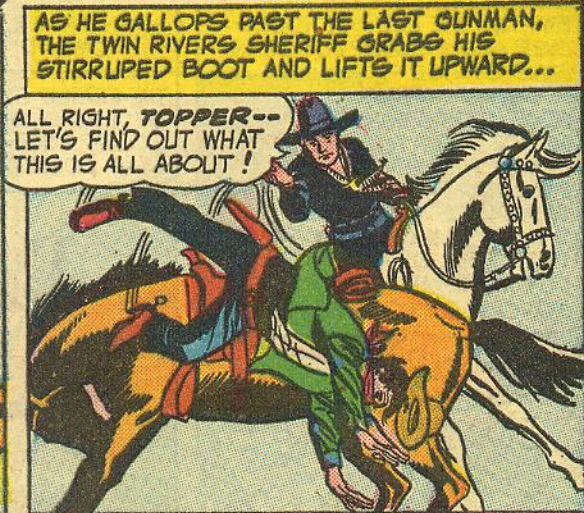
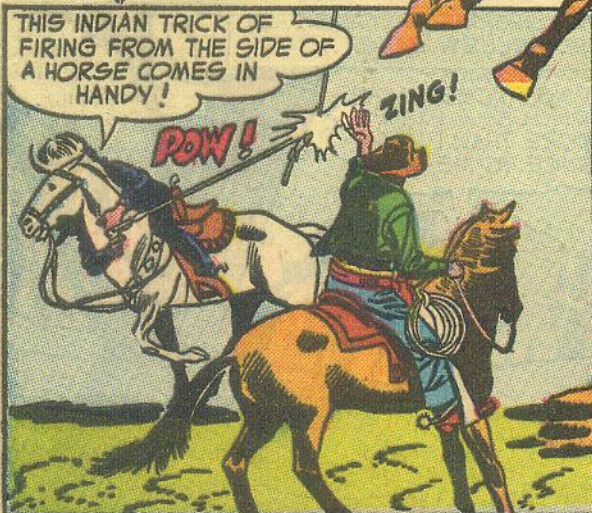
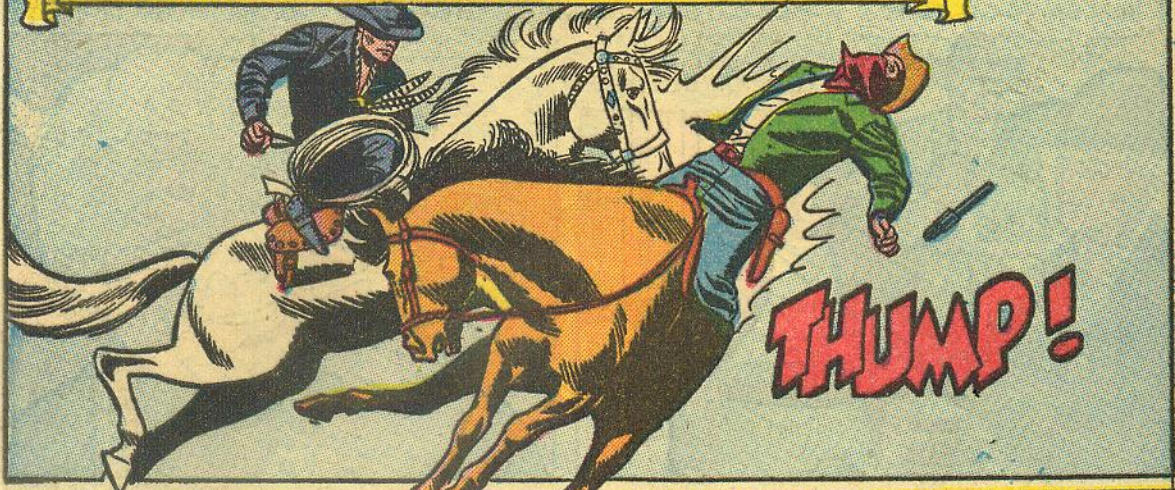


HOPALONG CASSIDY





AT FULL GALLOP, HOPALONG SENDS THE WELL-TRAINED TOPPER CRASHING INTO HIS FOREMOST ASSAILANT...



START TALKING! WHAT'S THE REASON BEHIND THIS?

WE DON'T KNOW! SOME GUY PAID US 100 IRON MEN A PIECE TO AMBUSH YOU!

AT THE BELLEW RANCH, AT THAT MOMENT ...

CASSIDY SEEMED SUSPICIOUS AT THAT AUCTION--AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES ON HIM OR ANYBODY ELSE EVER SEEING THESE PAPERS! I'LL BURN 'EM AND GET RID OF 'EM FOREVER!

THERE THEY GO UP IN SMOKE! NOW, EVEN IF CASSIDY GETS PAST THOSE MEN I HIRED TO WAYLAY HIM, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PROVE A THING!



HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOMEWHAT LATER, A KNOCK SOUNDS ON BELLEW'S RANCH HOUSE DOOR...

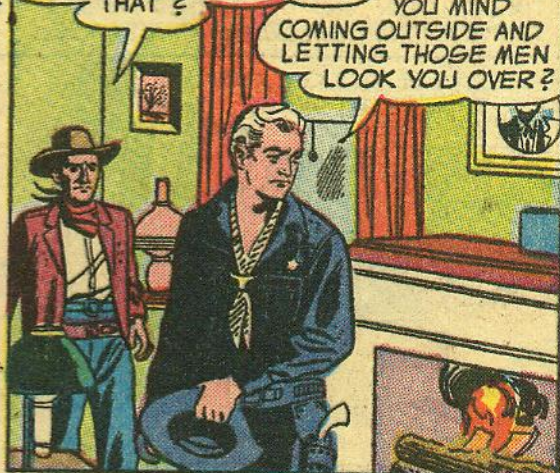
CASSIDY! COME ON IN! I--ER--SORT OF EXPECTED YOU!

I BET YOU DID! IS THAT WHY YOU HIRED THOSE MEN TO DRYGULCH ME?



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D DO A TERRIBLE THING LIKE THAT?

I'M NOT SURE! WOULD YOU MIND COMING OUTSIDE AND LETTING THOSE MEN LOOK YOU OVER?



IS THIS THE MAN WHO HIRED YOU?

I--ER--THINK HE WAS TALLER! ANYWAY, HE WAS MASKED AND I CAN'T BE SURE!

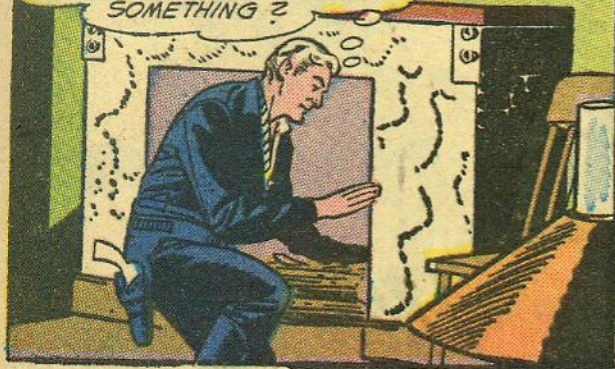


I'D LIKE YOU TO RIDE BACK TO TOWN WITH ME, BELLEW, AND SIGN AN AFFIDAVIT THAT YOU NEVER SAW THESE MEN BEFORE! I LEFT MY HAT INSIDE YOUR HOUSE--BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!

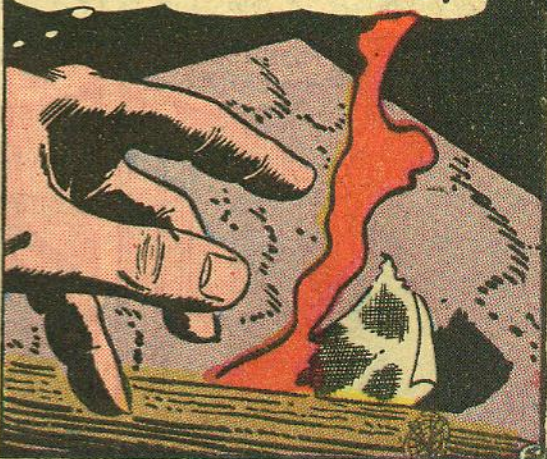


INSIDE THE HOUSE, HOPALONG KNEELS BEFORE THE FIREPLACE...

BELLEW BURNED SOMETHING JUST BEFORE I CAME IN-- I COULD SMELL IT! NOW WHY SHOULD HE DO THAT ON A HOT AFTERNOON-- UNLESS HE WAS DESTROYING SOMETHING?



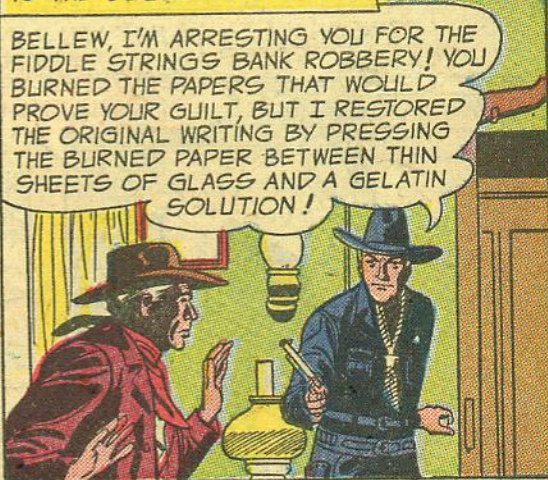
PAPERS ARE PRETTY WELL BURNED-- BUT MAYBE I CAN SALVAGE ENOUGH TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE!



THAT NIGHT, IN HIS OFFICE, THE LAWMAN BUSIES HIMSELF WITH TWO SHEETS OF GLASS, A GELATIN SOLUTION, AND THE BURNED PAPERS RETRIEVED FROM BELLEW'S FIREPLACE...



TWO HOURS LATER, HOPALONG RETURNS TO THE BELLEW RANCH...



AFTER LEAVING BELLEW IN JAIL, HOPALONG HEADS FOR THE TWIN RIVERS HOTEL...



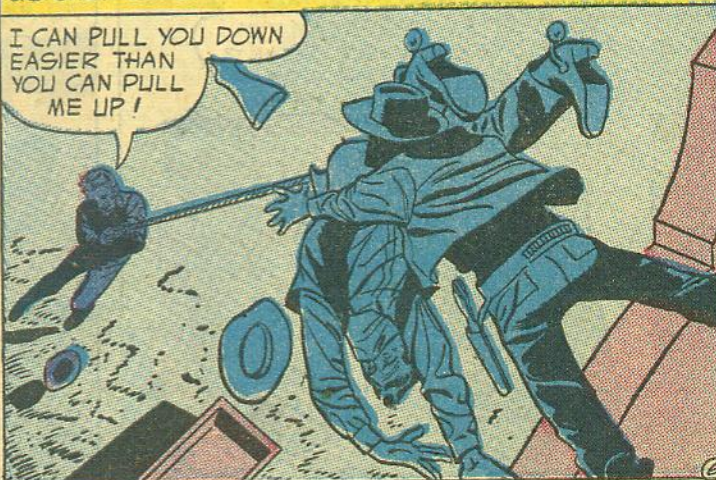
ON A NEARBY HOUSE ROOF...



THEN AS HOPALONG SAUNTERS BY...



BUT AS HIS FEET RISE FROM THE GROUND, THE LAWMAN QUICKLY GRASPS THE ROPE AND JERKS IT DOWNWARD...



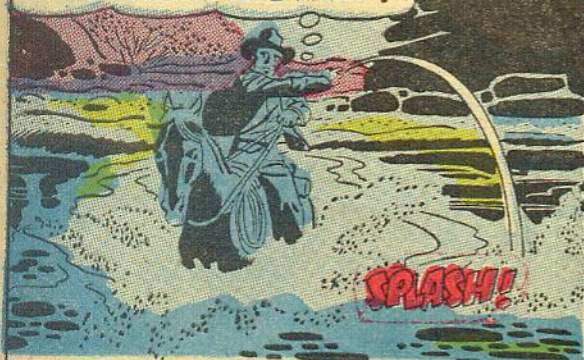


HOPALONG CASSIDY



MEANWHILE, AT A BEND OF THE SAWDUST RIVER...

CASSIDY SHOWED SO MUCH INTEREST IN THAT PICTURE I BOUGHT YESTERDAY, I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS GUN--IN CASE HE GETS BY THOSE KILLERS I HIRED!



DOWN, DOWN DROPS THE SIX-GUN, TOWARD THE MUDDY RIVER BOTTOM...

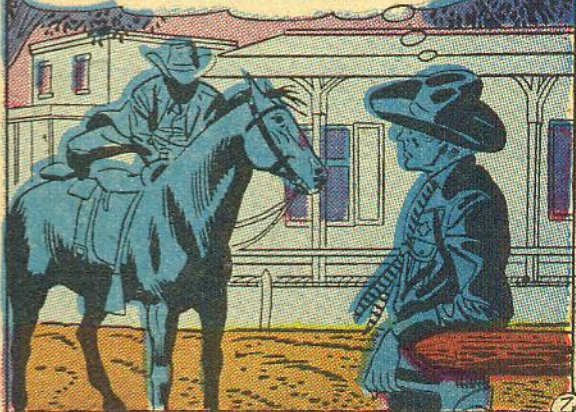


AFTER HOPALONG HAS JAILED HIS ASSAILANTS...

THAT'S THE SECOND MASKED MAN THAT TRIED TO FINISH ME! I'LL SEE WHAT NELSON HAS TO SAY ABOUT THAT--



THERE'S NELSON NOW! HE'S BEEN WALKING HIS BRONC IN DEEP WATER! THE STIRRUP LEATHERS AND SADDLE BLANKET ARE STILL WET! I'M GOING TO PLAY ANOTHER HUNCH--

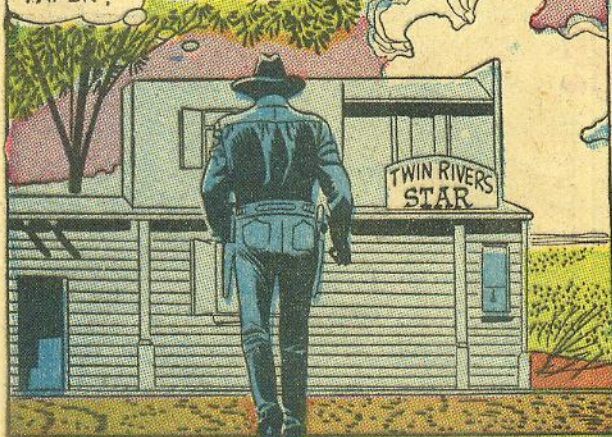




HOPALONG CASSIDY



ONE REASON FOR A MIDNIGHT WADE COULD BE THAT HE WANTED TO HIDE SOMETHING-- SAME AS BELLEW WITH THAT BURNED PAPER!



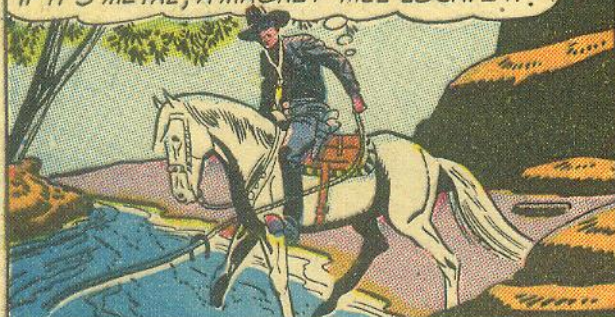
FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL HOURS, HOPALONG SEARCHES THROUGH BACK ISSUES OF THE TWIN RIVER NEWSPAPER...

I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, BUT WHEN I SEE--HERE IT IS! THE MURDER OF A MAN NAMED MILO THOMAS PICTURE! NOW I KNOW THE REASON FOR THAT **BLANK CANVAS!**



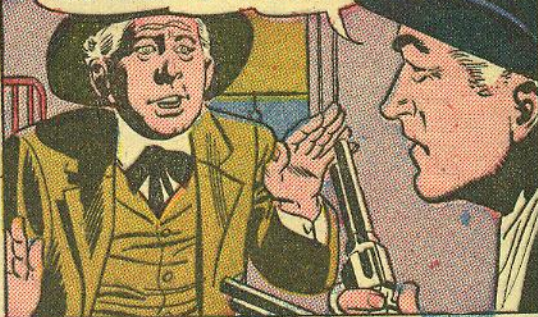
AT DAWN, HOPALONG IS AT A BEND OF THE SAW-DUST RIVER...

THE ONLY DEEP WATER WITHIN FIFTY MILES IS THIS STRETCH OF THE RIVER! IF NELSON TRIED TO HIDE SOMETHING IN HERE, I AIM TO FIND IT! IT MUST BE METAL, OR IT WOULD FLOAT! IF IT'S METAL, A MAGNET WILL LOCATE IT!



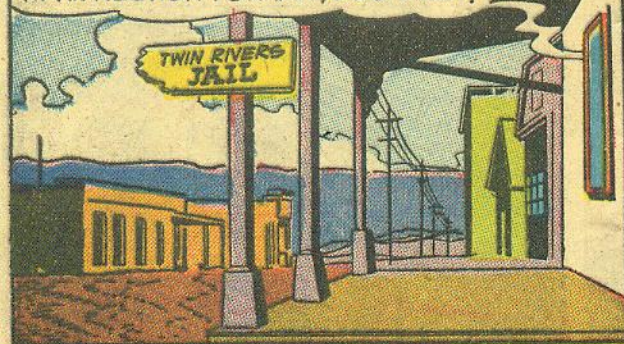
LATER, AT THE TWIN RIVERS HOTEL...

NELSON, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF **MILO THOMAS PICTURE!** I HOLD IN MY HAND THE MURDER WEAPON THAT PROVES YOUR GUILT! I FOUND IT IN THE RIVER WHERE YOU TRIED TO HIDE IT!



FINALLY, AT THE TWIN RIVERS JAIL...

LAST OF ALL, I'M ARRESTING YOU, THE AUCTIONEER, FOR **BLACKMAIL!** YOU HAD PROOF THAT NELSON AND BELLEW COMMITTED THOSE CRIMES AND TIPPED THEM OFF THEY COULD BUY IT FROM YOU AT AN AUCTION FOR \$25,000 EACH!



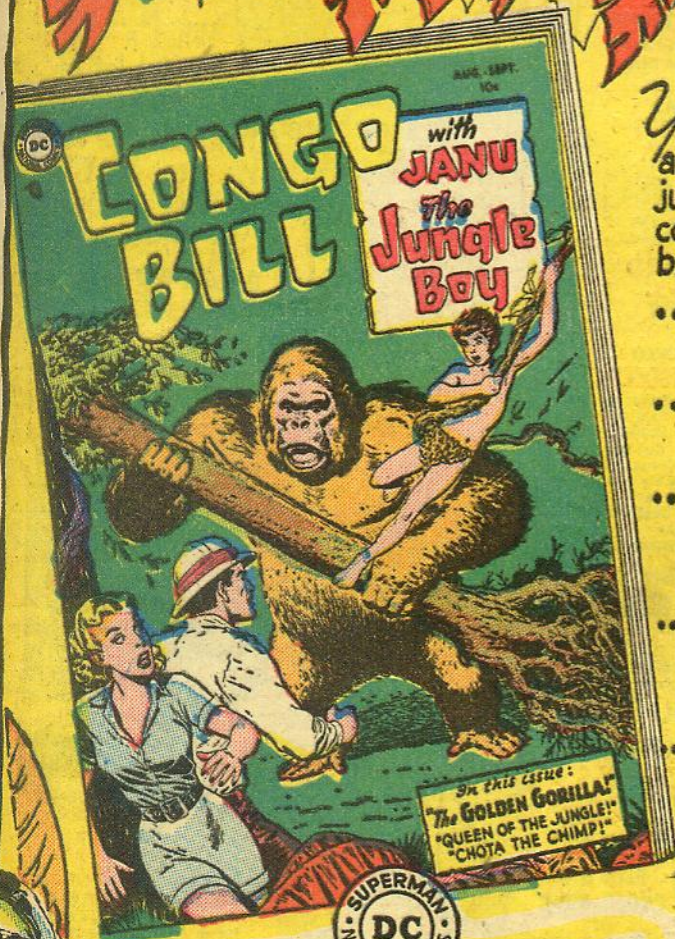
NELSON BID FOR A BLANK PAINTING--A TIE-IN TO HIS MURDER OF A **MR. M.T. PICTURE...** BELLEW BID FOR THE STRING-LESS VIOLIN, TO CORRESPOND TO THE FIDDLE STRINGS ROBBERY! THESE ITEMS WERE, OF COURSE, WORTHLESS--THE GUILTY MEN WERE REALLY PAYING FOR THE TELLTALE EVIDENCE IN THE "FREE" GIFT PACKAGES!



The End

Join **CONGO BILL** and **JANU The Jungle Boy**

**IN BRAND-NEW
PERIL-PACKED ADVENTURES!**



You'll thrill with them
as the famed two-fisted
jungle adventurer and his
companion of the wilds
brave --

- ... THE FIERCE FANGS
OF ROARING LIONS!
- ... THE RIPPING CLAWS
OF SNARLING TIGERS!
- ... THE DEADLY TUSKS
OF TRAMPLING
ELEPHANTS!
- ... THE SUDDEN DANGER
OF TREACHEROUS
QUICKSAND!
- ... AND THE MENACING
GUNS OF RUTHLESS
VILLAINS!

**BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY Now
AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!**



Now, GET ALL THESE
Buddy 5 PICTURE-PACKED
YOU COURSES

FREE If you
mail coupon NOW
as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like
We
Did

Look at
CLEVELAND'S
HEROIC
CHEST
NOW!

1

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST

May be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!

Cle-
land
BEFORE

NOW

JIM NORMAN

before
NOW
I gained
1000% in
HE-MAN LOOKS
POPULARITY and
STRENGTH

2

This is
one-time
SKINNY

Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
mailing
the coupon
below

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM

I gained

**70 lbs. of
MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team.
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,
says Cleveland.

I changed myself from
this **ANEMIC SHRIMP**
to this **MUSCULAR HE-MAN**

I added 6 inches
to each ARM
10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.

**I GAINED
53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER-**

**PACKED
MUSCLES**

I Was a
Skinny,
Scared,
Girl-Shy
Skeleton.
Now My
Body is
the Best
in the
Neighbor-
hood. Pal

—Do as I
Did—Mail
The Coupon
Below.

AFTER
R. HIRSCH
BEFORE

3

MIGHTY
BACK
NOW

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK

4

HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5

**NOW—YOU MAIL
COUPON and GET
ALL 5 COURSES**

FREE
Millions were
sold at \$1.
**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK**

**of
STRONG MEN**
which also tells
how to
**WIN TROPHY
and \$100!**

LOOK
at ME and
MY PALS!

What a
Pitiful lot of
SKINNY
WRECKS like YOU
We were BEFORE
We mailed coupon!
Yes, PAL—NOW

YOU MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOW

and Get a NEW
HE-MAN BODY
for Your OLD
SKELETON FRAME!

**YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00
AND A BIG 15"
TALL SILVER CUP**

LIKE WE
DID!



NO! Friend
you don't
have to be SKINNY,
WEAK or FLABBY any
more—just mail the
FREE coupon below as I
did! But DO IT NOW—
This may be YOUR LAST
CHANCE!

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER
3 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-48

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

Jowett Courses
created in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN
—F. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr, made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 112
4436-38 N. Clark Street, Chicago 40, Illinois

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

If for a club, give its name above.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 112, Chicago 40, Ill.

Boys! Girls!
HURRY! HURRY!
ENTER THIS BIG
Tootsie Roll CONTEST
You can win one of these valuable prizes
Mail your entries today

TOOTSIE FUDGE...
creamy... smooth
...just melts in
your mouth!...
only 5c.



TOOTSIE CARAMEL
...milky... chewy
...just delicious!
...just 5c.

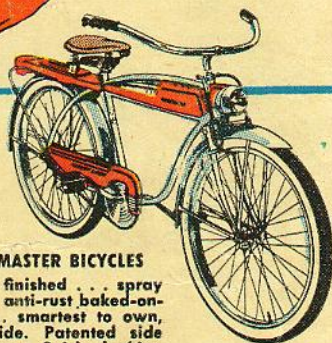


TOOTSIE POP
Delicious hard candy
on the outside with a
chewy Tootsie Roll
center. Two treats for
the price of one and
only 2c.



Tootsie Roll

Will not melt in hot weather
Tasty, Chocolatey, Chewy, long lasting
and still only 5c



24 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Beautifully finished... spray
bonderized, anti-rust baked-on-
enamel... smartest to own,
safest to ride. Patented side
bumpers keep finish looking
like new for years.

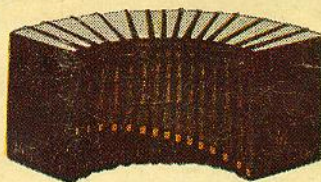
Be sure to FOLLOW these RULES!

...Tell us **WHY YOU LIKE... TOOTSIE ROLLS...**
TOOTSIE POPS... or any of these **TOOTSIE** candies.
Print or write **CLEARLY**—your name, address, city or
town, state—**AND GIVE YOUR AGE.** ... Every entry
must be accompanied with 5 wrappers from one of
the **TOOTSIE CANDIES** shown above. Address: **TOOTSIE**
ROLLS CONTEST, Box 1414, New York 1, N. Y. ...
Contest open to boys and girls up to and including
16 years of age, living in Continental United States
and in compliance with State Laws. In order that
Every child may have an equal chance to win a prize,
entries will be judged in age groups—so **BE SURE TO**
STATE YOUR AGE. Company and advertising agency
employees and their families not eligible. ... En-
tries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In
case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded. Decision
of judges is final; all entries become the property of
The Sweets Company of America, Inc. No entries can
be returned. Winner will be notified by mail. ...
Contest starts June 1, 1954 and **CLOSES** September
30, 1954 so hurry—get your entry in the mail now!

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY...

Read the rules carefully and follow them. Be sure you
state your age — and enclose **FIVE WRAPPERS** from
any of the **TOOTSIE CANDIES** shown above in this ad.
Mail your entry now!

CONTEST CLOSES September 30, 1954



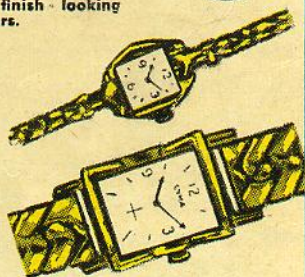
24 Sets, BRITANNICA JUNIOR

The 15-volume home library for
children, published by "The En-
cyclopedia Britannica."



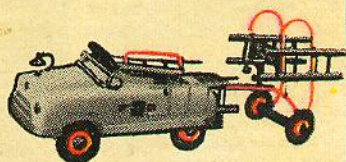
**24 GYM-DANDY PLAYGROUND
SETS... 11 PLAYS**

Famous Two-place **SKY**
SKOOTER Pumper, swings, steel
ladder, trapeze, see-saw, act-
ing bars and gym rings. Color-
ful, sturdy, beautiful.



24 CYMA WATCHES

Beautiful gold wrist watches
with expansion band — **BOYS-
GIRLS**, created by **CYMA**, the
Honor Award Watch.



**36 THUNDERBOLT HOOK-AND-
LADDER TRUCKS**

With Fire Fighter, Chain Drive
with Safety guard. Big rubber
tires, Plated Bells, Ball-Bearing
wheels. Two ladders. One piece,
smooth edge body. Red and
white baked enamels.