



10c

America's Favorite Cowboy
in All New Stories

MAR.
NO. 111APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

AUTHORITY

HOPALONG CASSIDY

SOMEONE X'D OUT
THAT OUTLAW'S FACE!
HOW WILL I KNOW HIM
WHEN I SEE HIM?

YOU'LL
NEVER GET
A CHANCE
TO FIND OUT,
CASSIDY!

WANTED**FOR ROBBERY**

Featuring
"SHERIFF
CASSIDY'S
MYSTERY
CLUE!"

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

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

is
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,
Girly-Shy

Skeleton.
Now My
Body is
the Best
in the
Neigh-
bor-
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**

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-63

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

FREE

Millions were
sold at \$1.

**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK**

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

"Jowett Courses
granted in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MAN"
—B. F. Ketter
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!

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
\$100⁰⁰
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!**

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!

HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

THERE WERE ONLY THREE POSSIBLE ROBBERIES THE MYSTERIOUS BANDIT COULD PULL IN TWIN RIVERS, SO SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY PERSONALLY COVERED EACH POSSIBILITY TO STOP THE BANDIT! YET, UNKNOWN TO HOPPY, THE BANDIT DID ROB ONE OF THESE PLACES! BUT WHERE-- WHEN-- HOW? NOT TILL HOPPY FOUND A SURPRISING CLUE DID HE SUDDENLY KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THE PUZZLING ROBBERY!

SHERIFF CASSIDY'S MYSTERY CLUE!

THAT MAN ON THE POSTER IS THE BANDIT I'M AFTER! BUT SOMEONE BLACKED IN HIS FACE! HOW WILL I KNOW HIM WHEN I SEE HIM?



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

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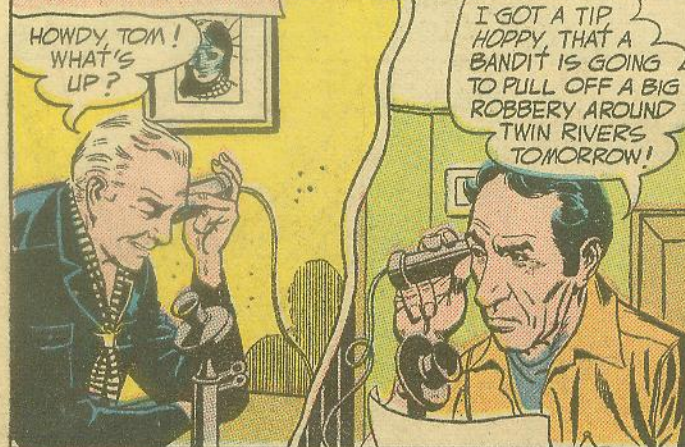
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HOPALONG CASSIDY



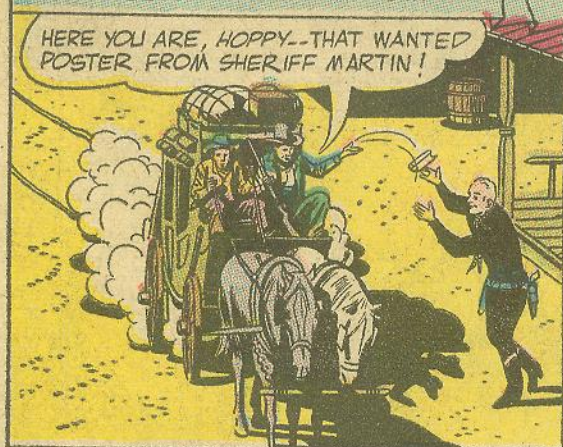
AT HIS OFFICE IN TWIN RIVERS, SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY RECEIVES A PHONE CALL FROM SHERIFF TOM MARTIN, OF A DISTANT COUNTY...



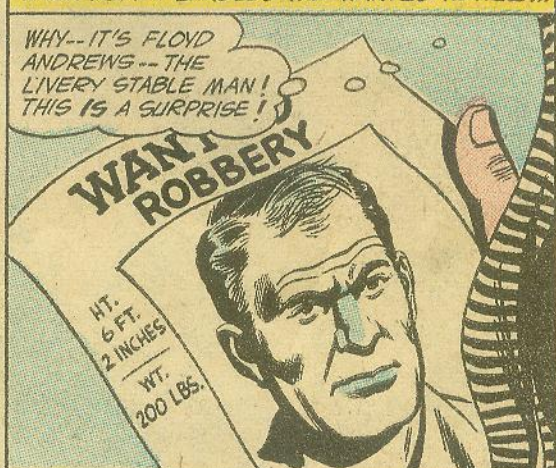
I DON'T KNOW THE VARMINT'S NAME, HOPPY--BUT I'VE SENT A WANTED POSTER OF HIM TO YOU! YOU'LL GET IT TOMORROW MORNING!



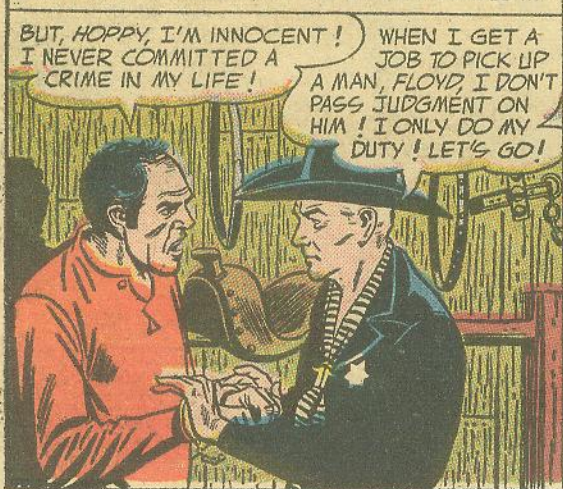
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, WHEN THE MAIL COACH ROLLS INTO TWIN RIVERS...



WHEN HOPPY UNROLLS THE WANTED NOTICE...



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AT THE LIVERY STABLE...



AS HOPPY WALKS ANDREWS TO HIS OFFICE, A MAN WATCHES FROM A NEARBY WINDOW...



WHEN I FOUND OUT MY DESCRIPTION WAS KNOWN, I HAD TO WORK FAST! I MADE UP ANOTHER WANTED POSTER--SHOWING A MAN EASILY RECOGNIZED IN TWIN RIVERS--FLOYD ANDREWS!



"THEN, WHEN THE DRIVER AND GUARD STOPPED AT HALFWAY STATION TO EAT, I FOUND A CHANCE TO SWITCH THE TWO POSTERS..."



THERE--I CHANGED 'EM! THAT'LL CONFUSE CASSIDY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CARRY OUT THAT ROBBERY!

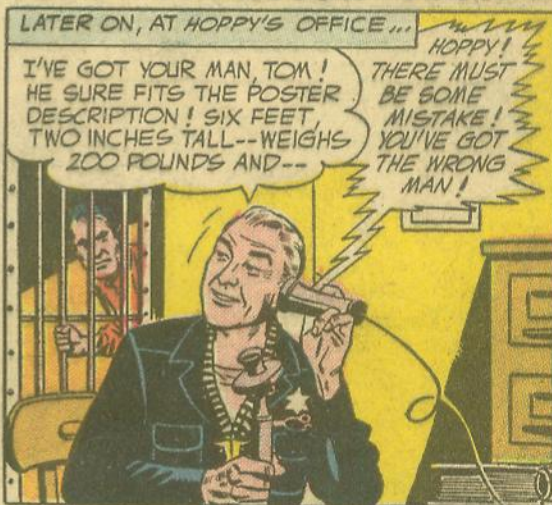
BY THE TIME CASSIDY FINDS OUT WHAT I REALLY LOOK LIKE, IT'LL BE TOO LATE! THE JOB WILL BE OVER!



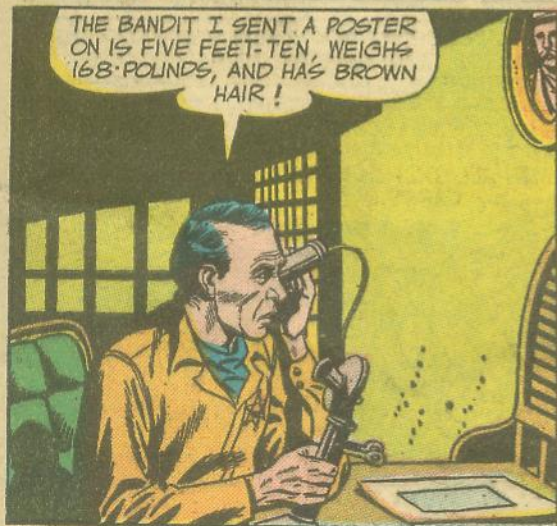
LATER ON, AT HOPPY'S OFFICE...

I'VE GOT YOUR MAN, TOM! HE SURE FITS THE POSTER DESCRIPTION! SIX FEET, TWO INCHES TALL--WEIGHS 200 POUNDS AND--

HOPPY! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN!

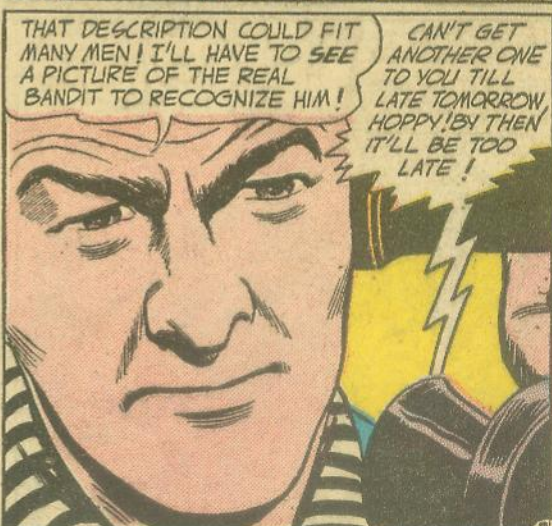


THE BANDIT I SENT A POSTER ON IS FIVE FEET-TEN, WEIGHS 168 POUNDS, AND HAS BROWN HAIR!



THAT DESCRIPTION COULD FIT MANY MEN! I'LL HAVE TO SEE A PICTURE OF THE REAL BANDIT TO RECOGNIZE HIM!

CAN'T GET ANOTHER ONE TO YOU TILL LATE TOMORROW, HOPPY! BY THEN IT'LL BE TOO LATE!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



AFTER HOPPY RELEASES THE INNOCENT FLOYD ANDREWS...

MAYBE I DON'T KNOW WHO THE BANDIT IS, BUT THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I CAN PREVENT THAT ROBBERY!



THERE ARE ONLY THREE POSSIBLE ROBBERIES AROUND HERE HE CAN PULL TODAY! THE MORNING COACH WITH THE MINE PAYROLL-- THE NOON TRAIN CARRYING GOLD BULLION, AND THE AFTERNOON FERRY BOAT, WHICH WILL BE TRANSPORTING A SPECIAL GEM SHIPMENT!



I'LL BE ON HAND PERSONALLY TO GUARD ALL THREE SHIPMENTS!



SOON AFTER, OUTSIDE OF TWIN RIVERS...

HOWDY, BOYS!
I'M RIDING WITH YOU TO THE MINE! KEEP ROLLING!

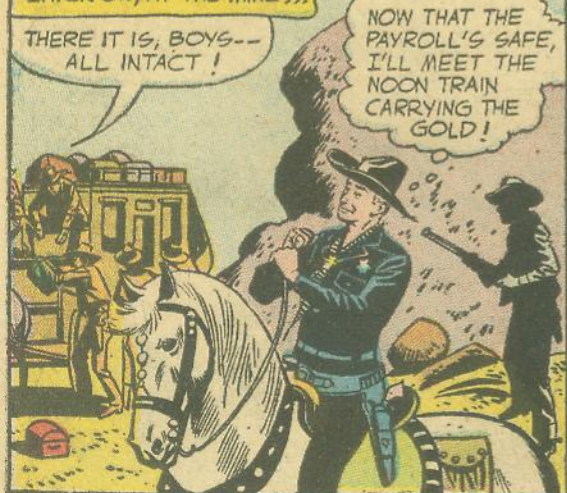
FINE, HOPPY!



LATER ON, AT THE MINE...

THERE IT IS, BOYS-- ALL INTACT!

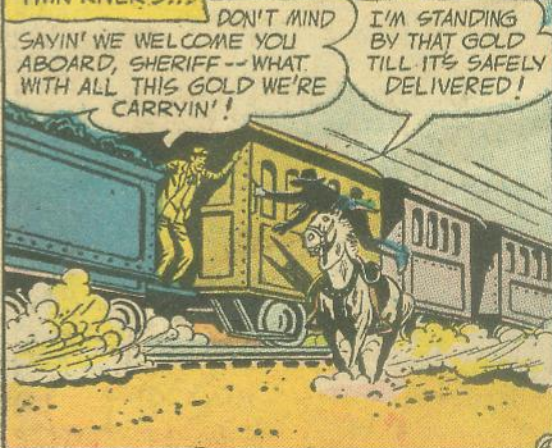
NOW THAT THE PAYROLL'S SAFE, I'LL MEET THE NOON TRAIN CARRYING THE GOLD!



AN HOUR BEFORE NOON, HOPPY BOARDS THE INCOMING TRAIN SEVERAL MILES OUTSIDE TWIN RIVERS...

DON'T MIND SAYIN' WE WELCOME YOU ABOARD, SHERIFF-- WHAT WITH ALL THIS GOLD WE'RE CARRYIN'!

I'M STANDING BY THAT GOLD TILL IT'S SAFELY DELIVERED!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOMETIME LATER, AT A TOWN
BEYOND TWIN RIVERS...

THANKS FOR RIDING IN WITH
THIS GOLD, HOPPY! WE'LL
TAKE OVER NOW!

NO
BANDIT
COULD
EVER

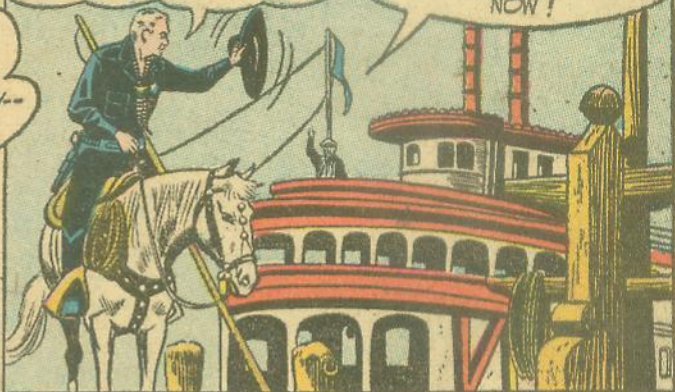
BREAK THROUGH
THAT GUARD! THAT
LEAVES ONE MORE
POSSIBLE ROBBERY--
THE GEMS ON THE
FERRY BOAT!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE FERRY SLIP, ON THE FAR
BANKS FROM TWIN RIVERS...

HOWDY, CAPTAIN BLAKE!
NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN!

HOWDY, SON! A FELLOW
DOESN'T HAVE TO GUESS
WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' HERE
NOW!



IT'S THOSE GEMS, AIN'T
IT, SON? YOU'RE HERE
TO GUARD 'EM!

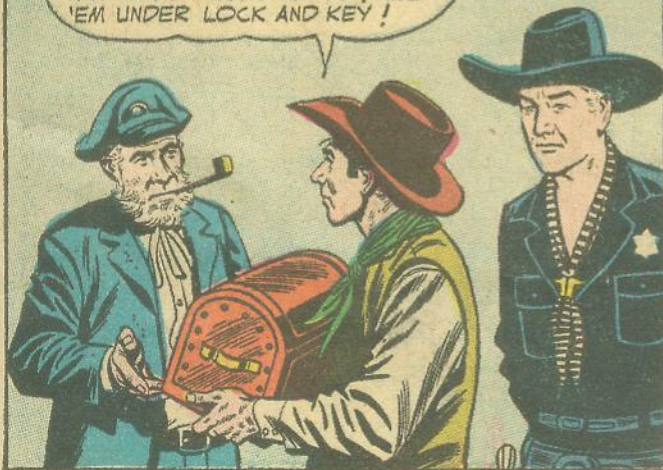
THAT'S RIGHT,
CAPTAIN! HAVE
THEY ARRIVED
YET?



HERE COME THE GEMS
NOW--BROUGHT BY A
PICKED POSSE OF
STRAIGHT-SHOOTIN'
HOMBRES!



IT'S ALL YOURS NOW, CAP'N BLAKE!
THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO! KEEP
'EM UNDER LOCK AND KEY!



AS THE BOAT GETS UNDERWAY...

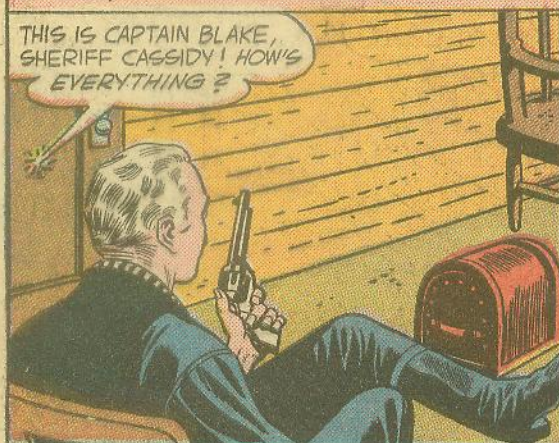
YOU TAKE OVER NOW, SON!
LOCK YOURSELF WITH THE
GEMS IN MY STATEROOM,
IF YOU LIKE! IT'S THE
SAFEST PLACE ABOARD
SHIP!

RIGHT!
AND I'LL
HAVE MY
GUNS
DRAWN--
JUST IN
CASE!



AS THE BOAT PLIES THROUGH THE WATER, HOPPY SITS ALONE WITH THE PRECIOUS CARGO IN THE LOCKED, WINDOWLESS STATEROOM, AND THEN...

THIS IS CAPTAIN BLAKE, SHERIFF CASSIDY! HOW'S EVERYTHING?



ALL'S FINE, CAPTAIN! HOW SOON WILL WE REACH SHORE?

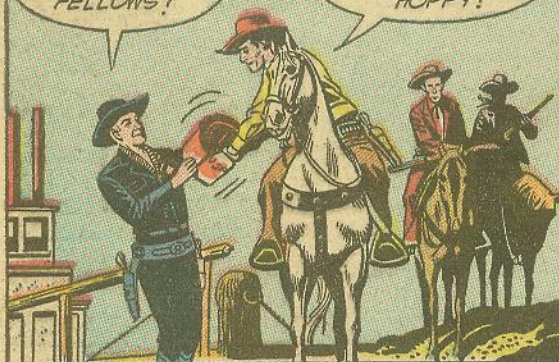
IN ONE MORE MINUTE, SHERIFF!



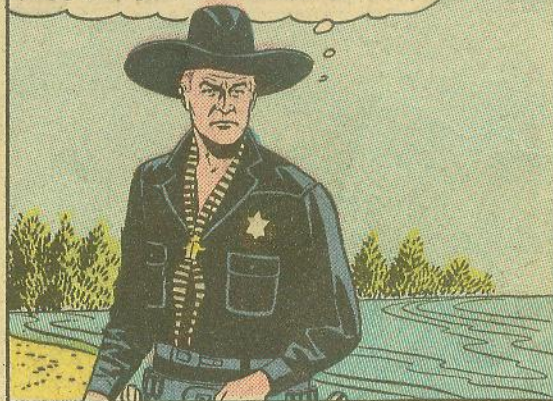
WHEN THE BOAT DOCKS, OTHER ARMED HORSE-MEN WAIT TO ESCORT THE GEMS TO THEIR DESTINATION...

IT'S ALL YOURS, FELLOWS!

WE'LL WATCH THOSE GEMS LIKE HAWKS, HOPPY!



I PERSONALLY SAW ALL THE SHIPMENTS SAFELY DELIVERED! THAT ENDS THE THREAT OF ANY ROBBERY BY THE MYSTERY BANDIT!



THAT NIGHT, HOPPY RECEIVES A VISITOR IN HIS OFFICE...

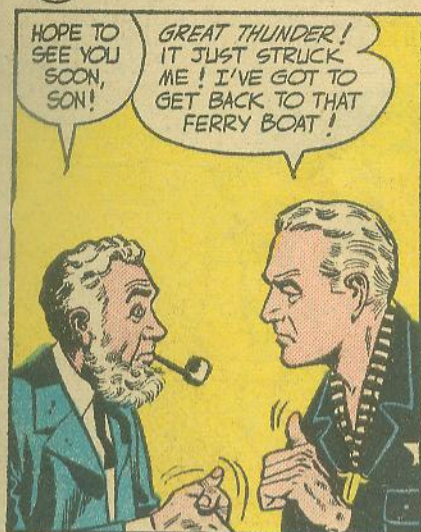
CAPTAIN BLAKE!

GOT SOME SHOPPIN' IN WHILE I'M ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER! DROPPED AROUND TO SAY GOODBY!



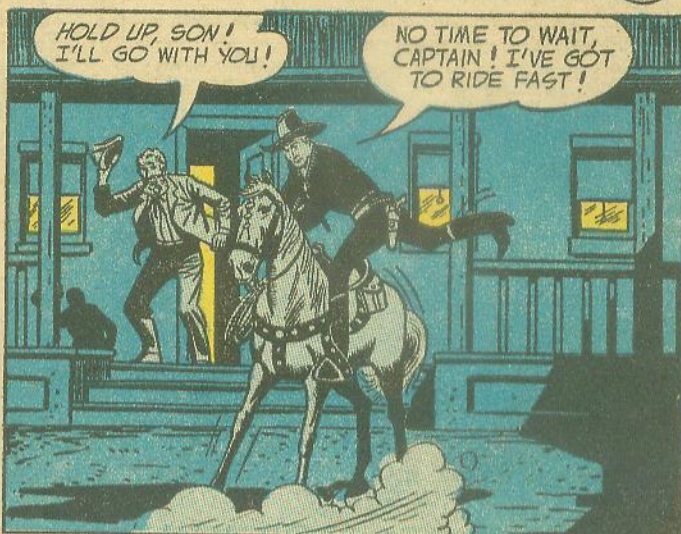


HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON, SON!

GREAT THUNDER! IT JUST STRUCK ME! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THAT FERRY BOAT!



HOLD UP, SON! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

NO TIME TO WAIT, CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT TO RIDE FAST!

IN A SHORT WHILE THE FLEET **TOPPER** REACHES THE FERRY SLIP...

WAIT HERE, **TOPPER**! I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!



HOPPY RACES ABOARD, AND HEADS FOR THE STORE ROOM BELOW DECK...

THE BANDIT ALMOST HAD ME FOOLED! I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME!



BELOW IN THE DARKNESS...

CASSIDY! WHAT BROUGHT YOU BACK HERE?

ONE WORD--A WORD THAT MADE ME REALIZE THE REAL GEMS NEVER LEFT THE BOAT! AND I SEE I WAS RIGHT!



AS THE BANDIT REACHES FOR HIS GUN...

I'VE GOT THIS FAR, CASSIDY-- YOU WON'T STOP ME NOW--

I'M TAKING THOSE GEMS--AND I'M TAKING YOU PRISONER!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, WHEN CAPTAIN BLAKE APPEARS...

THUNDERATIONS, SON, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? THAT MAN'S BEEN WORKING ON MY SHIP FOR THE PAST WEEK!

SURE--WORKING OUT A PLAN TO STEAL THE REAL GEMS--WHICH I HAVE HERE!

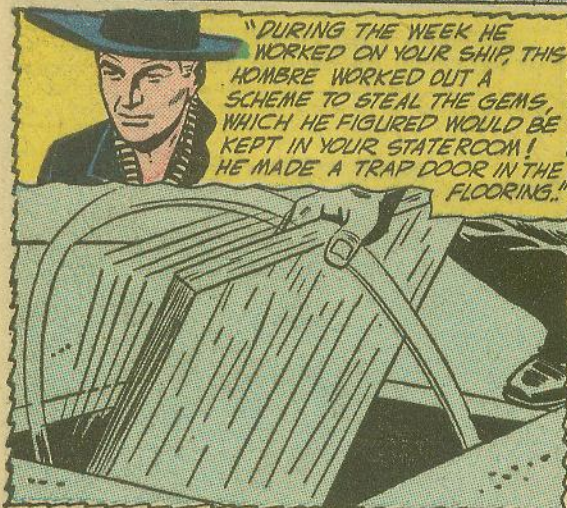


I DON'T UNDERSTAND, HOPPY! I THOUGHT YOU HANDED OVER THE GEMS?

SO DID I! BUT I JUST HAD A LOOK AROUND DOWN BELOW DECK AND I'LL EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED!



"DURING THE WEEK HE WORKED ON YOUR SHIP, THIS HOMBRE WORKED OUT A SCHEME TO STEAL THE GEMS, WHICH HE FIGURED WOULD BE KEPT IN YOUR STATEROOM! HE MADE A TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOORING..."

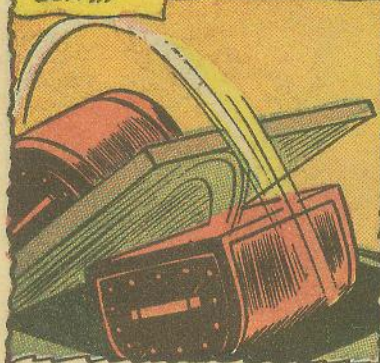


"THEN, WHEN I WAS ALONE IN THE STATE-ROOM WITH THE GEMS, HE IMITATED YOUR VOICE OUTSIDE AND CALLED TO ME..."

THIS IS CAPTAIN BLAKE, SHERIFF CASSIDY! HOW'S EVERYTHING?



"WHEN I TURNED MY HEAD TO ANSWER, HE PUSHED A BUTTON THAT REVOLVED THE TRAP DOOR--SENDING THE REAL GEMS DOWN, AND REPLACING THEM WITH A DUPLICATE BOX..."



BUT WHAT MADE YOU TUMBLE TO ALL THIS, SON?

THAT ONE WORD--"SON"! THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS CALL ME--WHILE THE VOICE OUTSIDE CALLED ME SHERIFF CASSIDY!



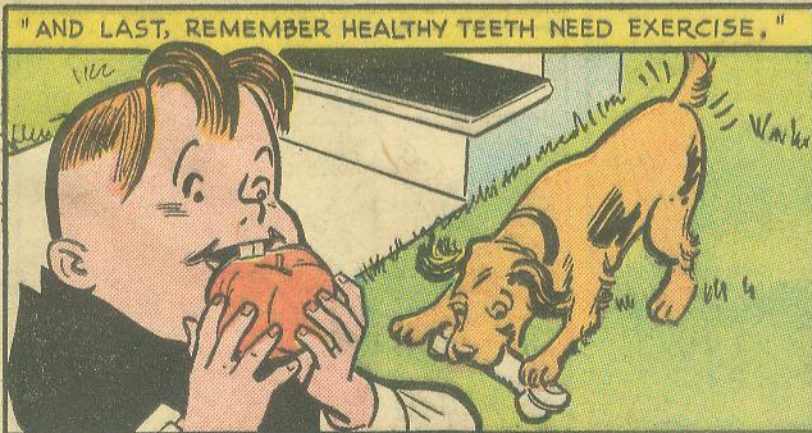
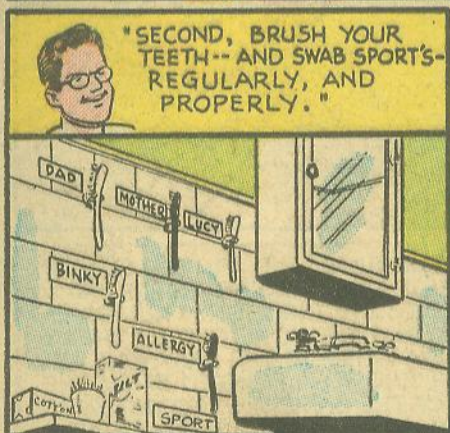
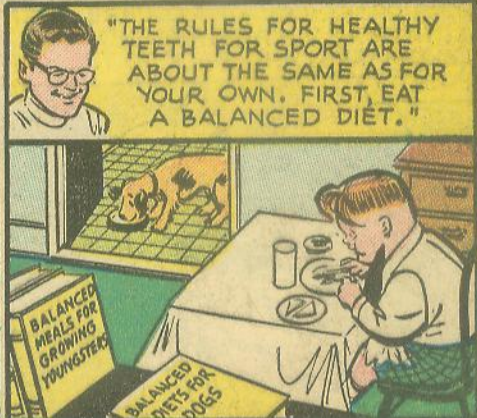
BACK IN MY OFFICE A WHILE AGO, WHEN YOU CALLED ME "SON," I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THAT THE VOICE CALLED ME "SHERIFF CASSIDY"! I REALIZED I HAD BEEN TRICKED.

GOOD WORK, SON! VERY GOOD WORK!



The End

Binky in "HEALTHY TEETH for YOU and YOUR PET!"





HOPALONG CASSIDY

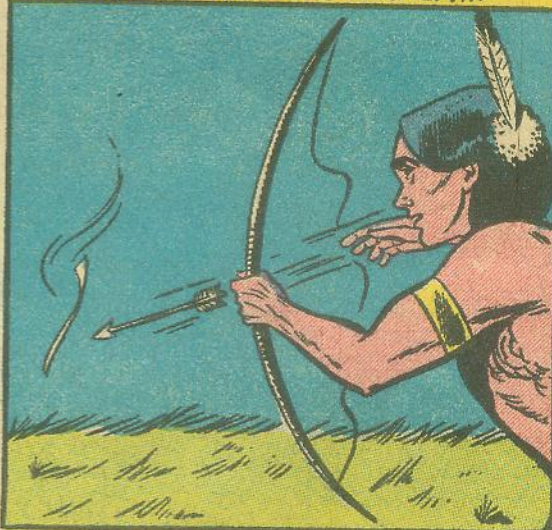


INDIAN GAMES!

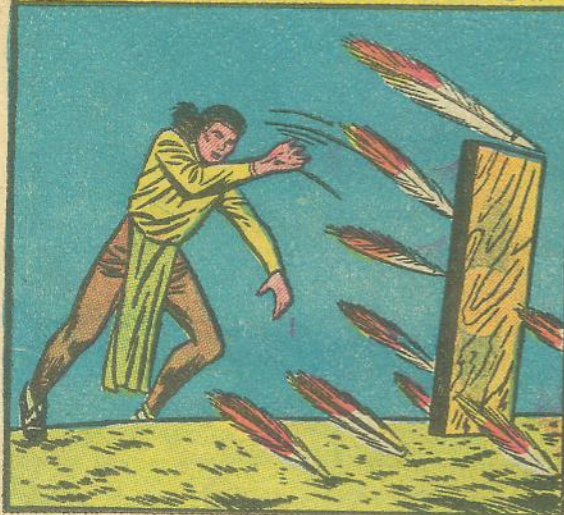
A POPULAR PASTIME AMONG THE PUEBLO INDIANS WAS THE **KICK RACE**, IN WHICH TWO CONTESTANTS RAN BAREFOOT, KICKING A SMALL STICK IN FRONT OF THEM OVER A LONG CROSS-COUNTRY COURSE THAT LED OUT OF THE VILLAGE, AROUND FAMILIAR LANDMARKS, AND BACK TO THE STARTING POINT...



A FAVORITE GAME OF ARROW-SHOOTING SKILL (CALLED **CHICHITANE**) WAS PLAYED BY YOUNG **ARAPAHO INDIANS**. EACH OF THE COMPETITORS WOULD DROP A SMALL WISP OF GRASS (BOUND WITH **SINEW**) AND THEN TRY TO HIT THE GRASS WITH AN ARROW BEFORE IT FELL TO THE GROUND. THE ONE WHO MADE THE MOST HITS WAS JUDGED THE WINNER...



IN THE PACIFIC COAST INDIAN DART GAME (**TSAXHWA**), EACH PLAYER HAD TEN DARTS WHICH HE THREW SIMULTANEOUSLY AT A SELECTED TARGET. ANY DARTS WHICH STUCK IN THE TARGET WERE PUT ASIDE ~~and the~~ REMAINDER THROWN AT THE TARGET. THE ONE WHO USED UP ALL HIS DARTS FIRST WON THE GAME...



TO PLAY THE RING AND PIN GAME, A FAVORITE OF MANY INDIAN TRIBES, A STRING WAS RUN THROUGH A NUMBER OF RINGS; AND THEN ONE END OF THE STRING WAS TIED TO THE LAST RING AND THE OTHER END TO A POINTED STICK. THE OBJECT OF THE GAME WAS TO THROW UP THE RINGS AND CATCH AS MANY OF THEM AS POSSIBLE ON THE STICK...





HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

GET OFF THAT
COACH, ROBBIE!
WE'RE TAKIN'
OVER!

IT WAS OLD ROCKIN'-CHAIR ROBBIE WHO FIRST TIPPED SHERIFF CASSIDY OFF TO THE FACT THAT THE PLUNKETT BOYS MIGHT BE THE OUTLAWS WHO WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RECENT WAVE OF HOLDUPS AROUND TWIN RIVERS!
BUT THE ACE LAWMAN COULDN'T MAKE AN ARREST UNTIL HE CAUGHT THE GUN-MEN RED-HANDED--OR FOUND THEIR HIDDEN LOOT!

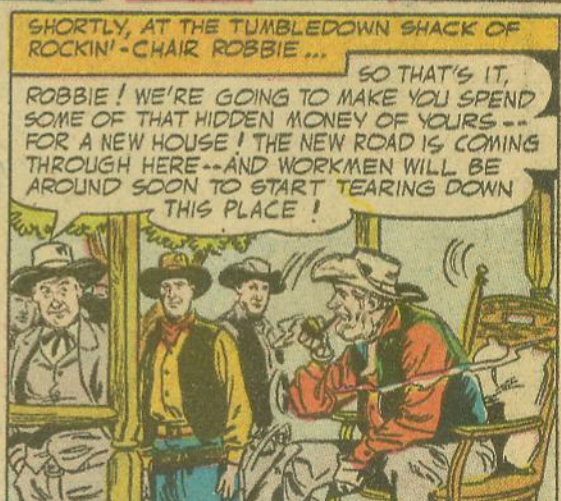
The *SECRET* of the **ABANDONED STAGECOACH!**

BOSS--WATCH OUT!
CASSIDY'S CAUGHT
UP TO US!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



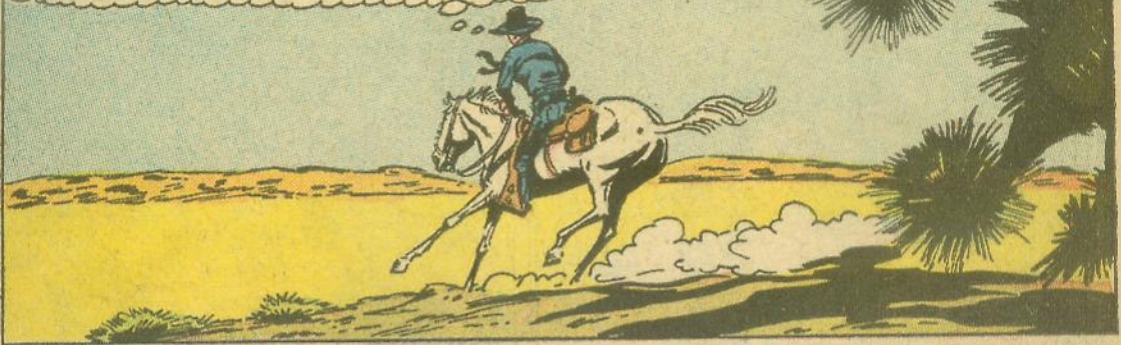


HOPALONG CASSIDY



MEANWHILE, AS THE SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVERS RIDES TOWARD TOWN...

GOOD OLD ROCKIN'-CHAIR ROBBIE! ALL DAY LONG HE SITS ON THAT PORCH OF HIS AND ROCKS--AND SEES EVERYTHING! IT WAS HE WHO TIPPED ME OFF THAT THE PLUNKETT BROTHERS WERE ACTING STRANGE, SNEAKING OUT OF TOWN AT ODD HOURS...



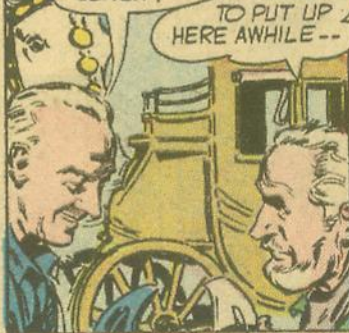
SO THIS MORNING I FOLLOWED THE PLUNKETTS AND OVER-HEARD ENOUGH TO BE SURE THEY'VE BEEN PULLING HOLD-UPS! BUT TO CONVICT THEM, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CATCH THEM RED-HANDED OR UNCOVER THEIR LOOT--



NOT LONG AFTERWARD...

ROBBIE! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU UP TO HERE AT THIS ABANDONED STAGE-COACH?

HOWDY, HOPPY! I--ER-- I RECKON TO PUT UP HERE AWHILE--



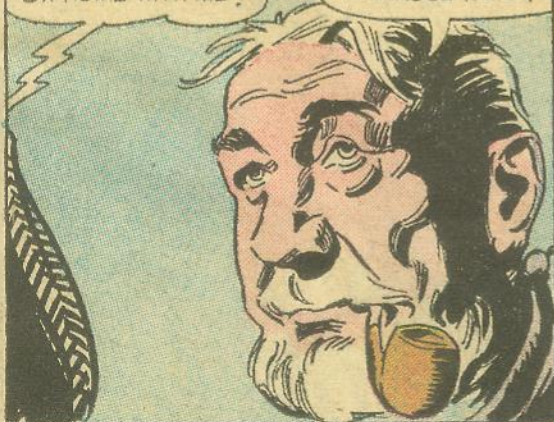
--UNTIL I DECIDE WHERE TO--ER-- HAVE MY NEW HOUSE BUILT!

GOSH! I HEARD THE TOWN WAS GOING TO RUN THE NEW ROAD THROUGH YOUR OLD HOUSE, ROBBIE--



BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D HAVE TO STAY IN THIS OLD WRECK! ROBBIE, COME ON HOME WITH ME!

NO, THANKS-- I'LL MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE HERE!



AS HOPPY RIDES ON TOWARD TOWN...

OLD ROBBIE SURE IS STUBBORN-- AND PROUD! BUT I'M STARTING TO WONDER ABOUT SOMETHING--AND BEFORE I DO ANYTHING ELSE, I'M GOING TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS AROUND TOWN!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



AT THE HOUSE OF WILBUR SANDS, RANCHER...

...AND MIKE DAVIS SAYS THAT IT WAS YOU WHO FIRST TOLD HIM ABOUT THE MONEY ROBBIE HAD CACHED AWAY, WILBUR!

WHY, I HEARD IT FROM DAMON, THE BLACKSMITH, HOPPY! WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM?



SHORTLY, AT THE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP...

--AND EVERYBODY IN TOWN BELIEVES ROBBIE HAS A PILE OF MONEY HIDDEN AWAY, DAMON--BUT I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT IF IT'S REALLY TRUE OR JUST A RUMOR!

I HEARD IT FIRST FROM CY WALKER, THE BARREL-MAKER, HOPPY!



GRIMLY, THE ACE STAR-WEARER TRACKS A RUMOR TO ITS SOURCE...

YEP! I MADE UP THE STORY ABOUT ROBBIE HAVIN' A LOT OF MONEY--JUST TO HAVE SOME FUN! L/H--DID I DO ANY HARM, HOPPY?

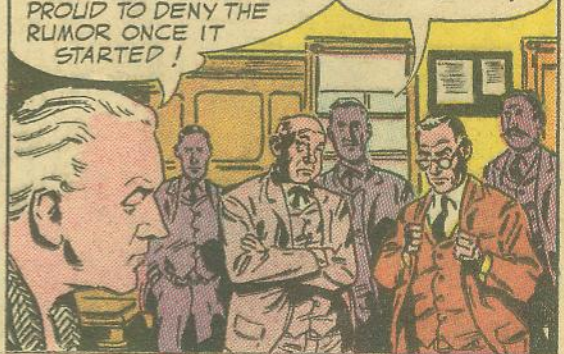
WELL, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE, CY--BUT I SURE WISH YOU COULD HAVE HAD YOUR FUN ANOTHER WAY--



LATER, AT A MEETING OF THE TOWN COUNCIL...

SO YOU SEE, FOLKS, OLD ROBBIE HAS NO MONEY TO BUILD A NEW HOUSE! IT'S JUST THAT HE WAS TOO PROUD TO DENY THE RUMOR ONCE IT STARTED!

GOLLY! AND HIS OLD HOUSE HAS ALREADY BEEN TORN DOWN!



HOPPY, WE FEEL AWFUL! NO! OLD ROBBIE WHAT CAN WE DO? SHOULD WE TAKE UP A COLLECTION--?

WOULD NEVER TAKE CHARITY.. HE'D SOONER DIE! BUT-- I HAVE AN IDEA! LISTEN--



LATER, AFTER THE SHERIFF HAS REVEALED HIS SCHEME...

DO YOU THINK HOPPY CAN CARRY OUT THAT IDEA OF HIS?

IF IT WAS ANYONE ELSE, I'D SAY NO--BUT HOPPY, WELL, HE CAN DO PRACTICALLY ANYTHING!



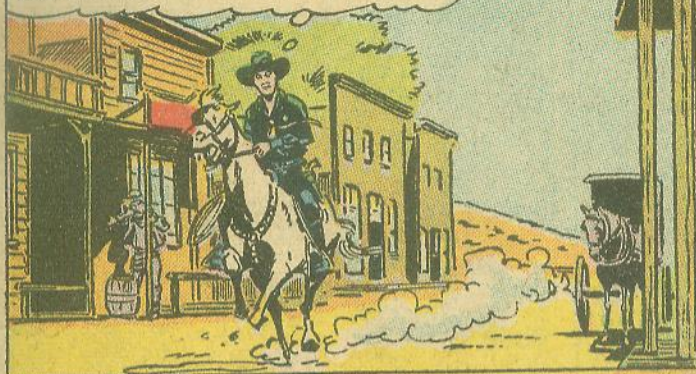


HOPALONG CASSIDY



LATER, AS THE LAWMAN RIDES OUT OF TOWN...

I'VE GOT TO GET THE GOODS ON THE PLUNKETTS! NOT ONLY THAT--I'LL HAVE TO WORK IT SO THAT OLD ROBBIE WILL THINK THAT HE IS THE ONE MAINLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR CAPTURE...



IT'S A TALL ORDER I'VE SET MYSELF, BUT IF I CAN SWING IT, ROBBIE WILL WIND UP WITH \$5000 IN REWARD MONEY FOR THE HOLD-UP GANG!



MEANWHILE, AT THE STAGECOACH ABODE OF ROCKIN'-CHAIR ROBBIE...

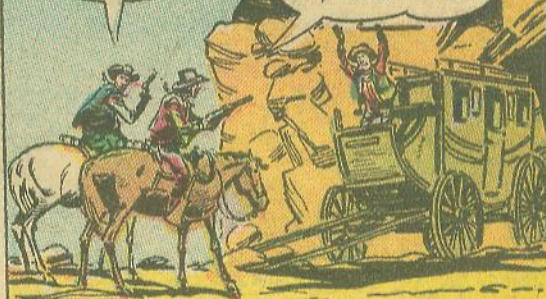
THIS OLD STAGE SEAT IS KINDA CREAKY BUT AT LEAST IT DOES ROCK! NOW WHO'S THAT COMIN' UP THE HIGH ROAD! EH? IT'S THE PLUNKETTS!



SHORTLY, AS TWO BROTHERS RIDE UP...

WHY'S ROBBIE HANGIN' AROUND THIS OLD COACH?

ON YOUR FEET, OLD-TIMER! AND GET YOUR HANDS UP, QUICK-LIKE!



MOMENTS LATER, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF ROBBIE...

OKAY-- IT'S ALL HERE! THE OLD FOOL DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE WAS SITTING ON!

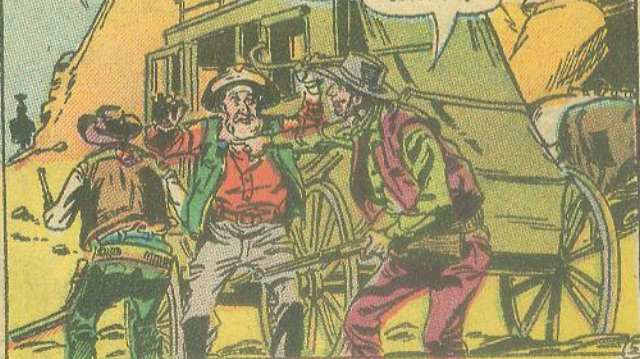
THE HIDDEN LOOT OF THE PLUNKETT BOYS!

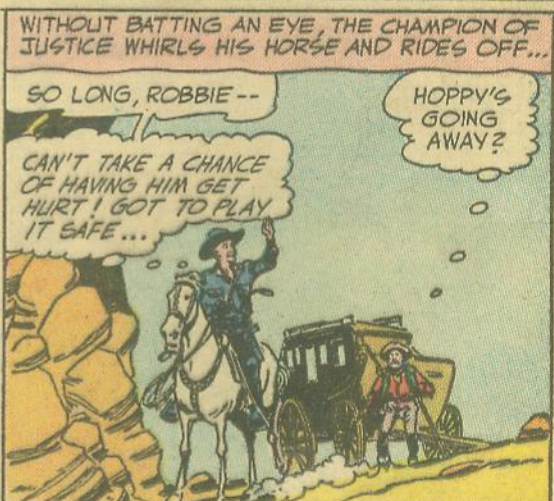
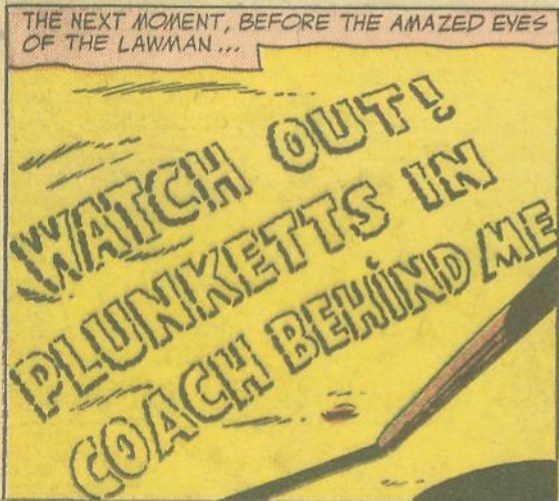
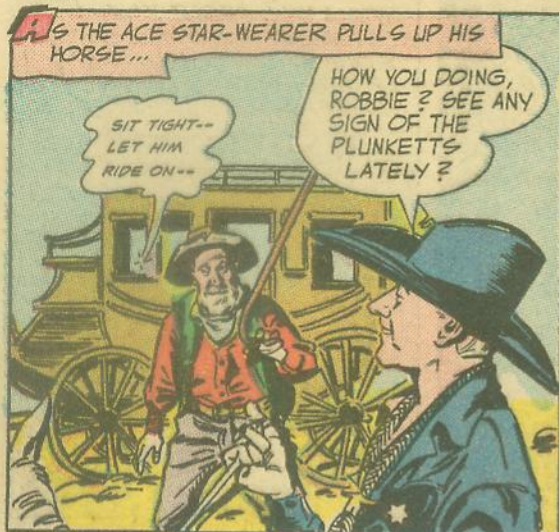


THEN AS THE BANDITS SPY AN ONCOMING RIDER...

IT LOOKS LIKE CASSIDY!

SCATTER THE HORSES--THEN HIDE IN THE COACH WITH THE LOOT! YOU-- OLD-TIMER--ONE WRONG MOVE OUTA YOU, AND WE'LL BLAST YOU, SAVVY?







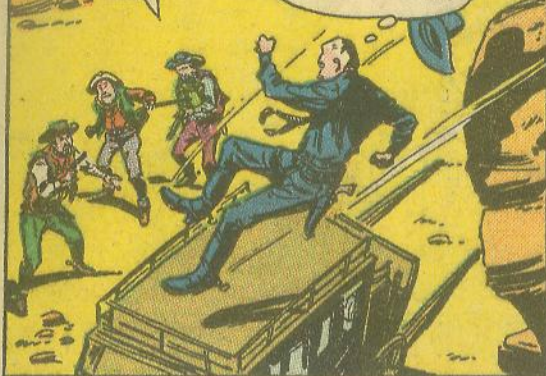
HOPALONG CASSIDY



BUT BEFORE THE OUTLAW CAN BRING HIS GUN INTO PLAY...

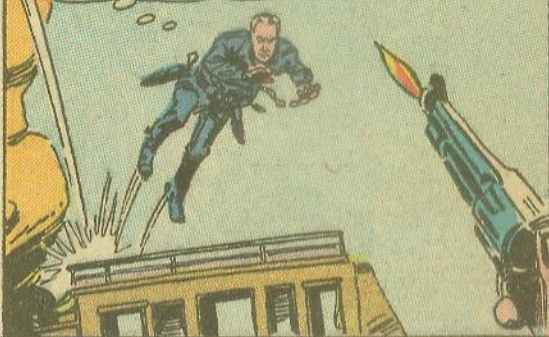
LOOK--CASSIDY AGAIN!

COULDN'T RISK A SHOT--MIGHT HURT ROBBIE--GOT TO STOP THEM THIS WAY...

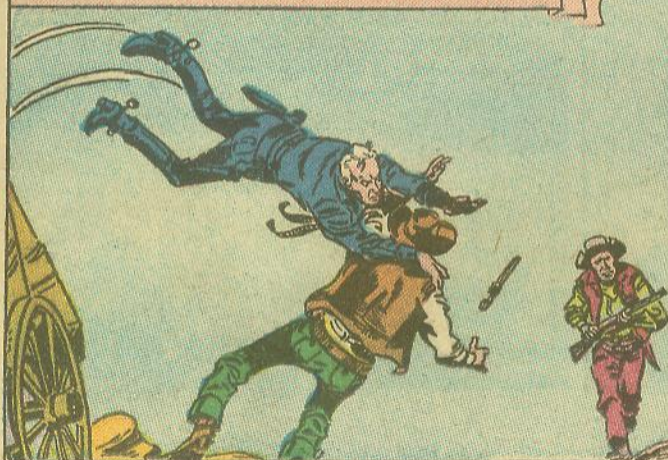


LIKE A CIRCUS ACROBAT, HOPPY UTILIZES THE OLD STAGECOACH AS A SPRINGBOARD...

WHEW! THE ROOF HELD, AS I HOPED IT WOULD! HE MISSED ME--AND HE WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE!



WHEN HOPPY FINISHES HIS AMAZING LEAP...



THEN, AS THE LAWMAN HANDLES ONE OF THE PLUNKETTS...

THAT OWLHOOT--ABOUT TO SHOOT HOPPY FROM BEHIND! GOT TO STOP HIM!



SUDDENLY, OLD ROCKIN'-CHAIR ROBBIE ACTS WITH A SPEED THAT BELIES HIS NAME...

GET 'EM UP, YOU--OR I'LL PULL THE TRIGGER OF THIS RIFLE!

R-RIFLE!?



STARTLED, THE GUNMAN TURNS, AND AS HE DOES SO...

WHY, YOU OLD--

OKAY, HOPPY--YOU CARRY ON!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



BUT HOPPY HAS ALREADY MOVED TO FINISH THE FIGHT...

HEEYAAH! THAT'LL TEACH THEM PLUNKETTS TO TANGLE WITH HOPALONG CASSIDY!

AFTER THE TWO OUTLAWS HAVE BEEN HAND-CLUFFED...

AND THE LOOT WAS IN THIS OLD SEAT OF THE STAGE-COACH? NO WONDER I COULDN'T LOCATE IT!

AND TO THINK I WAS USING THE SEAT AS MY NEW **ROCKER!**

LATER, WITH THE PLUNKETTS BEHIND BARS, THE HEAD OF THE TOWN COUNCIL ATTENDS TO A PLEASANT DUTY...

--AND SINCE IT'S SHERIFF CASSIDY'S PRACTICE NEVER TO ACCEPT ANY REWARD MONEY, ROBBIE--THE ENTIRE \$ 5,000 CHECK GOES TO YOU!

AS LONG AS YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, I ACCEPT--WITH THANKS!

NOT LONG AFTERWARD, A FALSE RUMOR ACTUALLY COMES TRUE ...

SO NOW OLD ROBBIE ACTUALLY HAS HIS "BRAND-NEW HOUSE"! FUNNY-- I FIGURED TO TRICK HIM INTO **THINKING** HE HAD CAPTURED THE PLUNKETTS, BUT THE WAY IT TURNED OUT HE ACTUALLY EARNED THAT REWARD!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by AL CAPPE

IF YOUSE CAN LICK OUR CRIMINALS--NEW MEMBER, TH' WHOLE GANG WILL SURRENDER, FOSDICK!

CRIME A.C.

POLICE DEPT.

OUCH!-- MY SHREWD LEGAL SENSE TELLS ME THIS FIGHT IS--GUILT--NOT ENTIRELY FAIR!-- BUT--

HEAT HAIR-- (WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL) GIVES ME CONFIDENCE!!

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

CONTAINS NATURE'S LAMOLIN!--RELIEVES DRYNESS!--REMOVES LOOSE--UGH!--DANDRUFF!-- GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!!

BUT, DAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL-- MY NAME IS ARTHUR!!

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"FIRE UNDER THE BIG TOP!"
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"FOURTH ALARM!"



Look for **SHOWCASE** at your Newsstand!





REDMAN'S Magic!

IN THE BELIEF THAT THE RISING SMOKE OF A FIRE CARRIED THEIR CEREMONIAL CHANTS SKYWARD TO THE **GREAT SPIRIT**, THE **SHAWNEE** INDIANS SPRINKLED TOBACCO ON THE FLAMES AS A GIFT—OFFERING FOR HAVING THEIR PRAYERS ANSWERED...



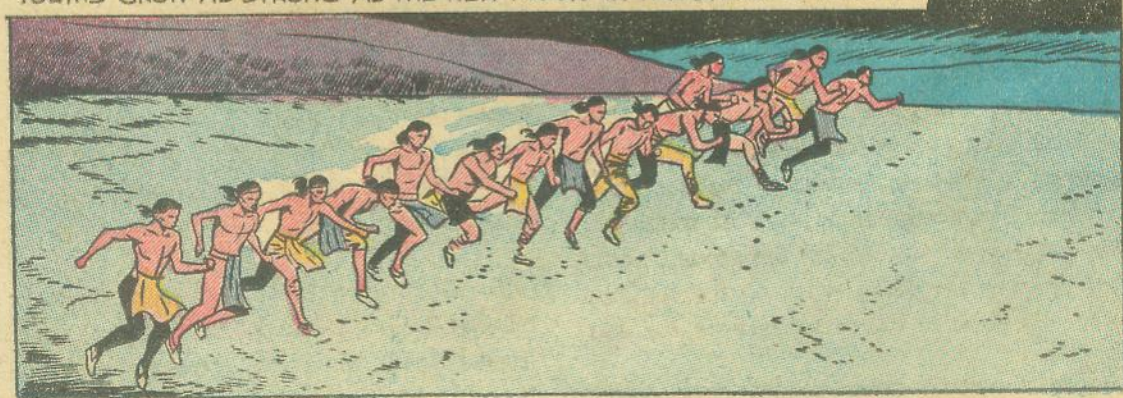
BEFORE AN IMPORTANT TRIBAL MISSION WAS UNDERTAKEN, THE MEDICINE MAN WAS SUMMONED TO PREDICT THE OUTCOME, WHICH HE DID BY THROWING GRAINS OF MAIZE OR BEANS ON THE GROUND AND "READING THE FUTURE" FROM THE WAY THE OBJECTS FELL...



BECAUSE THE **DOGWOOD TREE** WAS THOUGHT TO POSSESS GREAT HEALING POWERS, CERTAIN INDIAN TRIBES MADE A PRACTICE OF SENDING THEIR CHILDREN THROUGH THE LIMBS OF A **DOGWOOD** IN ORDER TO PREVENT THEM FROM CONTRACTING ANY ILLNESS...



AT THE TIME OF THE NEW MOON, THE YOUNG MEMBERS OF THE **LUISEÑO** INDIAN TRIBE OF CALIFORNIA STOOD IN A LONG LINE, AND AT A SIGNAL RACED EASTWARD IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MOON. IT WAS THOUGHT THAT THIS CEREMONY WOULD MAKE THE YOUTHS GROW AS STRONG AS THE NEW MOON IN THE ENSUING WEEKS...



THE WILY WESTERNER



PERHAPS it was because the Old Westerner had to be wary in his constant struggle for survival against man and nature that he was a walking storehouse of wily information and tricks. If his wagon got stuck in the mud a couple of hundred miles from home, he couldn't drop in at the nearest farmhouse and call up a garage. And if he wanted to know what kind of weather to expect prior to setting forth on a trip, he couldn't consult the *Almanac* or turn to the weather report in a daily paper. There were no garages and no weather reports.

A great deal of the Westerner's amazing knowledge was handed to him by the Indians. But there was also a great deal he learned on his own hook.

From the Indians, he learned that when approaching another camp, or Indian village, and wasn't sure whether the strangers were friendly or not, there was a right way and a wrong way to get near that village or camp without giving away his presence. In moving through the woods he always made sure to keep to the north, damp side of trees. For the twigs and brambles on the ground would not snap as the dried twigs on the southern side, which were baked all day by the sun.

The Westerner rarely got lost in the woods

or on a strange trail. He had a dozen ways to tell east from west, north from south. Did he want to go east? Then he hunted for the holes in trees made by woodpeckers, for woodpeckers have a habit of pecking their holes on the east side of trees.

Did he want to go south? A spider's web would always point the right direction, for spiders invariably weave their nets on the south side.

The Westerner found signs in nature that predicted the coming weather for him. Low flying birds, for instance, were a sure sign of rain ahead.

The man of the west showed his ingenuity in all phases of his living. He showed it in his buckskin clothes, and in the clever uses he found for rawhide.

The plainsmen preferred buckskin clothes above all other kinds. This preference did not grow out of the simple scarcity of cloth, but because buckskin was not only soft and comfortable, but also durable.

A number of legends have grown up out of the durability of buckskin. Many have been proved true, while we moderns may find it requires stretching the imagination too far

to believe others. Certainly it is hard to believe the story that has come down to us from the west's early days, and told by an early settler.

"I was breaking sod in Northern Texas," he said, "with four yoke of oxen. Something frightened them, and we started on a dead run straight for a large sycamore stump, which was at least three feet in diameter.

"The plow struck it about in the center and split it wide open. I was still clinging to the handles of the plow, which went clean through the stump, dragging me after. The stump flew together again and caught me by the seat of my buckskin pants."

"What happened then?" asked one of his listeners.

"Well, sir, you wouldn't believe it, but we pulled that stump out by the roots."

The story smacks of exaggeration. But there is no doubting the remarkable strength of buckskin, and we know of several incidents in which men, lacking rope, took off their buckskin pants, wetted them in a stream or river, and used them for such various purposes as securing their mounts.

It was the Westerner's use of rawhide, however, that showed his real ingenuity. At the same time, it turned rawhide into a symbol of the west as characteristic as the coyote. Westerners went after Longhorn hides, swung rawhide ropes, slept on rawhide beds, and rode "rawhide horses." And when thirst struck them far from a stream or water hole, they stuck a bit of rawhide in their mouths to allay their thirst.

The Westerner loved rawhide. For, like buckskin, it was tough, durable, and "came

in handy." There was one particular quality about rawhide that no Westerner ever forgot. This was its flexibility and ability to stretch when wet, and its corresponding ability to contract when dry. In the latter condition it became as stiff as an ax-handle.

Here is another story—this time about rawhide—which you can believe or not. The story concerns a freighter with two wagons of eight oxen each which got bogged down in a creek. The freighter took the oxen off his second wagon, and hitched them to the first. But the sixteen oxen couldn't even budge the stranded wagon, no matter how hard they pulled. The wheels seemed to be vised with steel in the deep mud.

That was when the freighter got an idea. He had his helpers unyoke the oxen and let them graze. Then, hearing a big range bull bellowing nearby, the freighter followed the scent and shot the big bull. To the freighter's delight, the bull was an old-timer, with a hide like an elephant's. The freighter cut a broad band out of the thick hide. This he let soak in the creek for about an hour. Then, he tied one end of the rawhide to the wagon tongue, drew it taut, and tied the other end to a mesquite tree high up on the bank.

The sun came out strong. The rawhide began to dry. And as it dried, it began to contract. The freighter kept his eyes on the stuck wheels. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the wheels began to move forward as the rawhide contracted. The wagon was halfway out of the ruts when the freighter placed rocks behind the wheels, took off the rawhide, and soaked it again. Then he tied it to the wagon again, and on the third day, the rawhide had contracted enough to pull the wagon clean out of the mud and up on to the hard bank.

A hard-to-believe story, perhaps—but some Westerners claim it can really be done.



HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

IN ALL THE WEST, THERE ISN'T A GREATER LAWMAN THAN THE SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVERS, **HOPALONG CASSIDY**! BUT SUDDENLY A NEWCOMER APPEARS TO CHALLENGE **HOPPY'S** RECORD!

FOR, WITH HIS FAITHFUL COMPANION **FIDO**, PROFESSOR TOLAND SEEMS ABLE TO TRACK DOWN ANY WANTED CRIMINAL, NO MATTER WHERE HE TRIES TO HIDE! HOW DOES HE DO IT? THE ANSWERS AND SURPRISES COME THICK AND FAST AS PROFESSOR TOLAND, **FIDO**, AND SHERIFF CASSIDY SET OUT TO CAPTURE THE WEST'S MOST WANTED OUTLAW IN...

PROFESSOR TOLAND'S
TRAVELING
JAIL

The **TRAVELING JAIL!**

CASSIDY AND THE PROFESSOR
CAME OUT HERE TO CAPTURE US---
AND WE CAPTURED THEM!

HAW,
HAW!

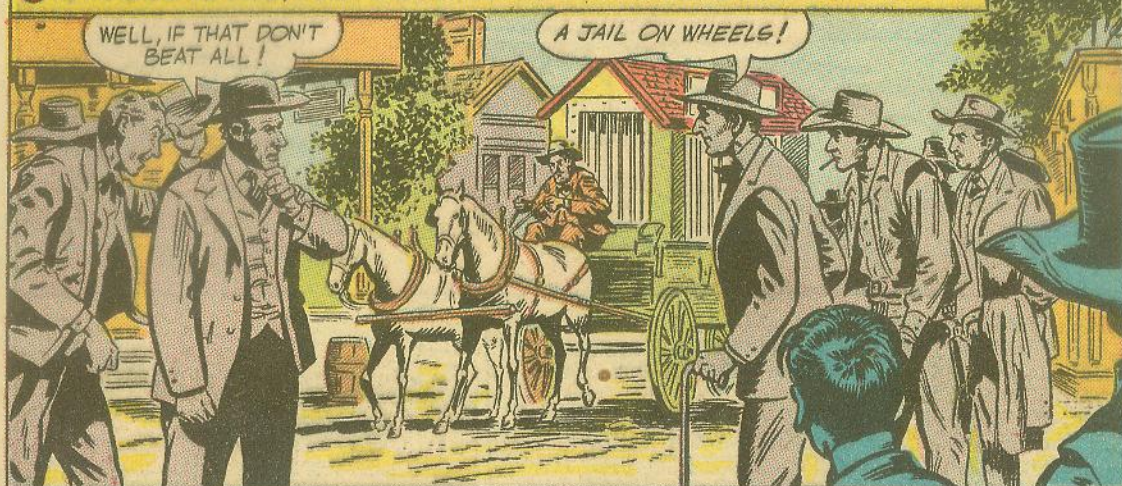




HOPALONG CASSIDY



ONE HISTORIC MORNING, A BIZARRE VEHICLE RIDES INTO THE TOWN OF TWIN RIVERS...



FINALLY, THE ROLLING JAIL STOPS BEFORE THE OFFICE OF SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY...

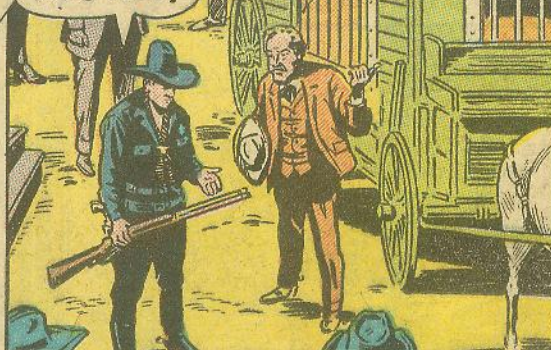


HOWDY, STRANGER! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS HERE?

PROFESSOR TOLAND'S MY NAME! MY BUSINESS IS CATCHING WANTED CRIMINALS FOR THE REWARD MONEY!

THAT'S WHY I HAD THIS RIG BUILT! I GO OUT WITH AN EMPTY CAGE -- BUT FIDO AND I ALWAYS COME BACK WITH A FULL ONE!

WHO'S FIDO?



FIDO IS THE NAME I GAVE MY INVENTION--A MECHANICAL BLOODHOUND! JUST HOLD ANYTHING BELONGING TO A LAW-BREAKER NEAR FIDO AND I'LL TRACK HIM RIGHT DOWN!



SUDDENLY, FIDO COMES ALIVE!

AH! FIDO'S CAUGHT AN OUTLAW'S SCENT! IT STARTED "BARKING" WHEN IT DETECTED THAT RIFLE YOU'RE HOLDING! WATCH IT GO TO WORK!



AS THE SCENT GETS STRONGER, THE CLICKING GETS LOUDER! THEN, INSIDE HOPPY'S JAILHOUSE, THE MACHINE'S BELL CLAMORS...

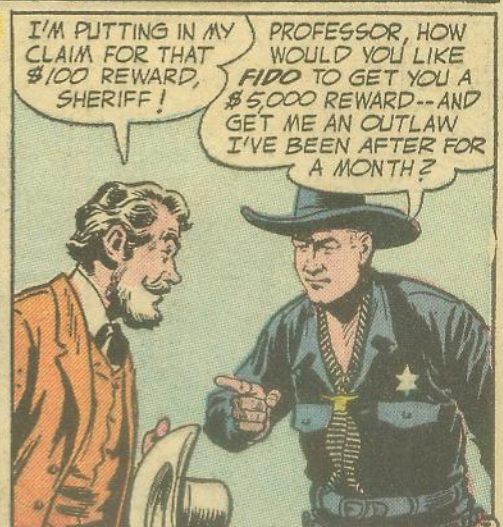
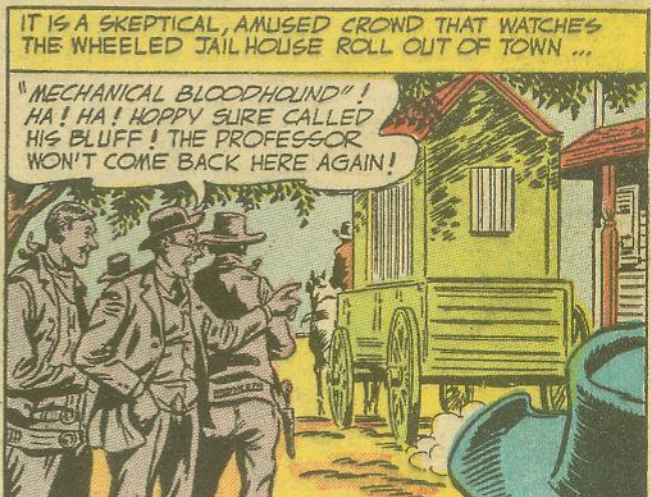
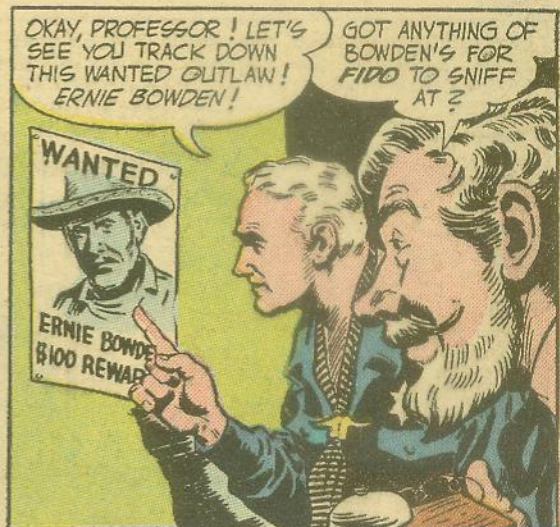


SEE? FIDO'S TRACKED DOWN THE OWNER OF THAT RIFLE!

GREAT THUNDER! I JUST TOOK THAT GUN AS EVIDENCE FROM THE PRISONER A WHILE AGO!



HOPALONG CASSIDY





HOPALONG CASSIDY



WILEY IS HIDING OUT SOMEWHERE IN THE TERRITORY, BUT SO FAR, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL!

WILEY'S AS GOOD AS CAUGHT, SHERIFF! FIDO CAN PICK UP AN OUTLAW'S TRAIL EVEN IF IT'S A YEAR OLD!

WANTED
SLIM WILEY
\$5000 REWARD
DEAD OR ALIVE!

SOON, HOPALONG AND THE PROFESSOR MOUNT UP AND START THE SEARCH FOR THE OUTLAW...

FIDO'S GOT THE SCENT FROM WILEY'S OLD BANDANNA, SHERIFF! LET'S GET GOING!

I'D BETTER WARN WILEY PRONTO!

CLICK! CLICK!

SPURRING HIS MOUNT TO THE LIMIT, WILEY'S HENCHMAN RIDES A SECRET ROUTE TO HIS BOSS' HIDEOUT...

BOSS, YUH GOTTA VANMOOSE! CASSIDY'S COMIN' FOR YUH!

HE'S TRIED BEFORE AND GAVE UP! THE WAY THIS SHACK IS HIDDEN IN THESE MOUNTAINS, HE'LL NEVER FIND IT!

BUT AFTER HIS HENCHMAN TELLS ABOUT THE MECHANICAL BLOODHOUND...

THAT GADGET'LL FIND YOU OUT LIKE IT DID BOWDEN!

ME AND CASSIDY WERE DUE FOR A SHOWDOWN ANYWAY! THE ONLY REASON I'M STILL HIDING IS BECAUSE CASSIDY MAKES IT TOO TOUGH FOR ME TO OPERATE!

WHAT'RE YUH GONNA DO, BOSS?

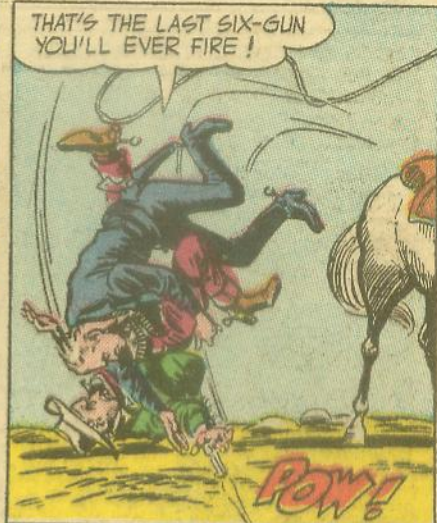
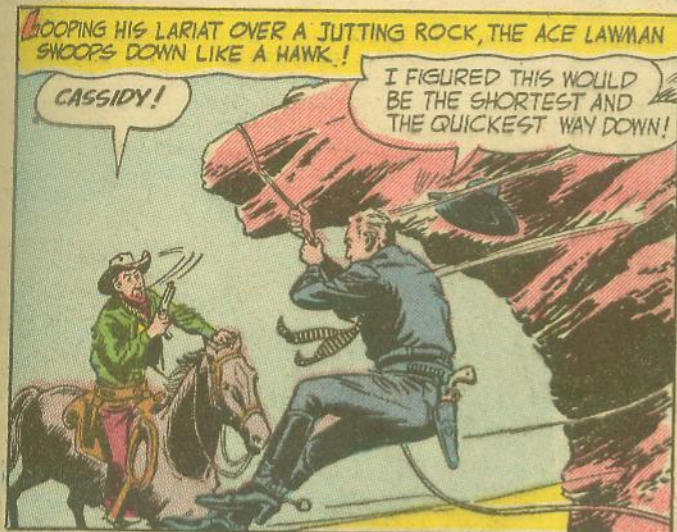
DO? I'M GONNA LET CASSIDY FIND ME!

ONE HOUR LATER ...

CASSIDY! LOOK!

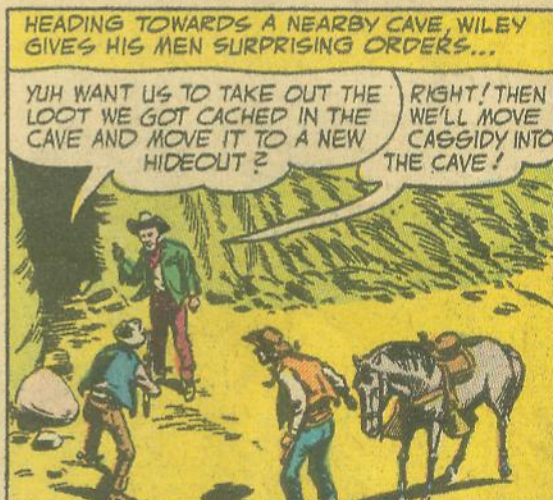
WILEY! WE FINALLY SCARED HIM OUT OF HIDING! STAY HERE-- I'M GOING AFTER HIM!

HOPALONG CASSIDY



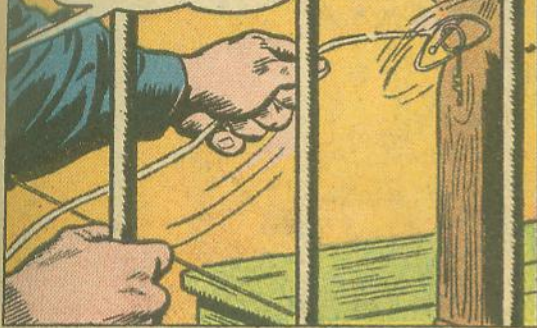


HOPALONG CASSIDY

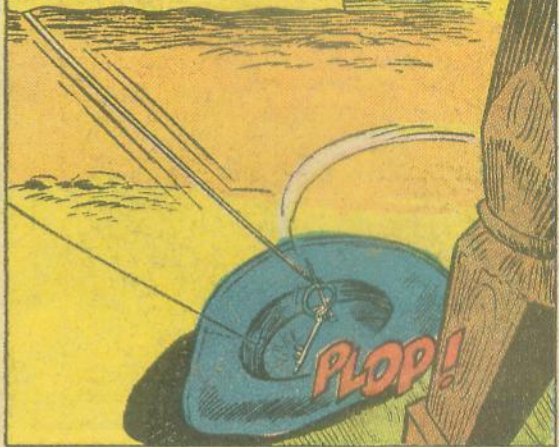


REACHING THROUGH THE BARS, HOPPY'S SKILLED HANDS TOSS THE LARIAT LOOP OVER THE JUTTING NAIL ...

I NOTICED THE NAIL SAGGED UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE KEY RING--WHICH MEANS THE NAIL IS A BIT LOOSE!



HOPPY YANKS HARD ON HIS LARIAT--THE NAIL IS PULLED ON--AND THE KEY RING DROPS--RIGHT INTO HAT BELOW!



NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PULL IN THE HAT AND WE'LL HAVE THE KEY TO UNLOCK THIS CELL!

THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE SLICKEST TRICK I EVER SAW, HOPPY!



MOMENTS LATER, WHEN WILEY'S HENCHMEN COME OUT OF THE CAVERN ...

WILEY! WATCH OUT! CASSIDY'S LOOSE!

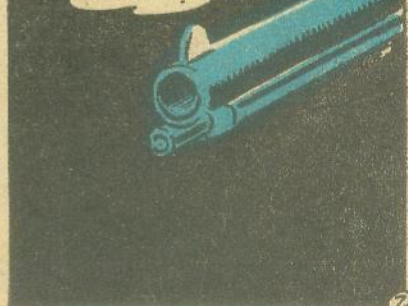


PROFESSOR, TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO WHILE I GO INTO THE CAVE AND GET WILEY!



AS HOPPY GOES THROUGH THE CAVE OPENING, WILEY DOUGES THE LIGHT OF HIS LAMP AND THE INTERIOR IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS ...

COME ON IN, CASSIDY--ME AND MY GUN ARE WAITIN'!



IN THE CAVERN'S BLACKNESS, A GRIM GAME OF CAT-AND-MOUSE BEGINS...

I CAN'T SEE A FOOT IN FRONT OF ME! I'D BETTER NOT MAKE A MOVE-- YET! HE'S GOT A GUN, AND IF I MAKE THE SLIGHTEST SOUND HE'LL KNOW WHERE TO SHOOT!



HARDLY DARING TO BREATHE, THE OUTLAW WAITS, STRAINING TO HEAR A BETRAYING SOUND...

HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE! WHY DOESN'T HE MOVE? IT'S SO QUIET!



SUDDENLY--THE STILLNESS INSIDE THE CAVERN IS SHATTERED BY...

WHA--? THAT NOISE--IT'S COMIN' FROM ME! BUT WHAT'S MAKIN' IT?

CLICK!
CLICK!



IN THAT INSTANT, HOPPY LEAPS AT THE SOURCE OF THE CLATTER...

THANKS FOR LEAVING A SOUND-TRAIL, WILEY!



OUTSIDE, HOPPY EXPLAINS THE MYSTERY...

YOU MADE YOUR MISTAKE WHEN YOU PUT THIS IN YOUR POCKET, WILEY! FIDO'S BUTTON GOT STUCK AND GAVE YOUR POSITION AWAY!



AND SO IT IS THAT THE JAILHOUSE ON WHEELS ROLLS INTO TWIN RIVERS--ITS CELL FILLED TO CAPACITY!

WELL, I'LL BE A REAL BLOODHOUND! THAT MECHANICAL BLOODHOUND TRACKED DOWN WILEY AND HIS GANG! COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER, EH, HOPPY?



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YOU'LL BE "RICH" IN STAMPS when you receive this "treasure chest" of 500 valuable stamps from all over the world, including places famous in history as PIRATE hideouts. These stamps are ALL DIFFERENT. There's no telling WHAT treasures you will find! We GUARANTEE the total stamp-catalog value will be AT LEAST TEN DOLLARS... maybe much more! Yet to get new names for our mailing list, we will send you this "treasure chest" of stamps for only 35 cents!

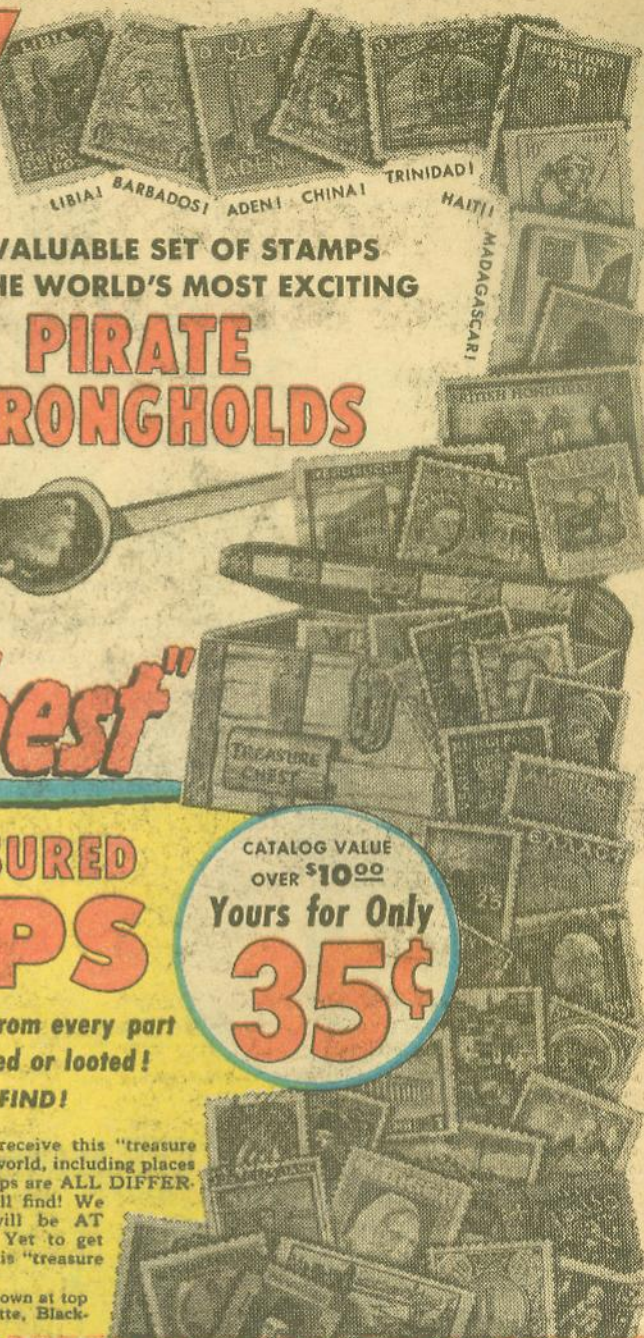
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STYLE #1

STYLE #2

STYLE #3

STYLE #4

Just look at these four beautifully dressed ladies. They're ready to step out in their latest Fashion Frocks. If you look closely, your own good style sense should tell you that one wears a style featuring the new "overblouse look." Can you tell which dress it is? Here's one little clue ... "overblouse look" means 2-piece look. Now you're on your own. When you have picked out the **RIGHT DRESS** (and there's **NO** hidden trick to the answer), enter Style Number in coupon below and mail it for your **FREE GIFT** —a valuable **TEA APRON**!

Your Chance to Earn up to \$100.00 in a Month
—Plus Lovely Dresses for Yourself!

We're running this Style Test to find women qualified for big sparetime money-making opportunities as Fashion Counselors. We offer you the chance to take in \$20-\$25-\$30 and more in a week—plus the chance to obtain latest, exclusive styles ... for your own use, and to use as samples. We want to prove how **YOU** can do this easily, quickly in your free time simply by showing our lovely dresses—and taking orders for them from friends and neighbors. No experience needed! We furnish everything.

Send For Your FREE Gift Now!

In the coupon, write the number of the only dress in our picture with the popular new "overblouse look," and mail at once. By return mail, we'll send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** a stunning, smartly

styled Tea Apron. We'll also send you **FREE** our Full-Color Presentation Portfolio of gorgeous styles and actual fabric samples, along with full details about our easy earning plan.

Women—Act Quickly!
Send Answer Today!

You must hurry to win your **FREE PRIZE** of a Tea Apron. Do the test right away and get your answer off to us today. Your **FREE PRIZE**—plus Style Folio, fabric samples, and full instructions, will go out when we receive your entry. Only one entry accepted from each household.

STYLE TEST MANAGER
FASHION FROCKS

Dept. U-3182
Cincinnati 25, Ohio

WIN THIS PRIZE!
A New, Heightful Fashion "Bib" Type **TEA APRON**
Your prize for answering this test is a stunning, super-quality apron such as you have seldom seen before. Made of fine washable fabric and with a roomy side pocket, it's designed to make you look your best for afternoon wear. Piping, materials and extra finishing details give it charming flair. No buttons, no tabs—on in a jiffy. **FREE** when you answer our style test. Rush your entry **TODAY!**

PASTE COUPON ON POSTCARD — Mail Today!

STYLE TEST MANAGER
FASHION FROCKS, INC.

Dept. U-3182 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

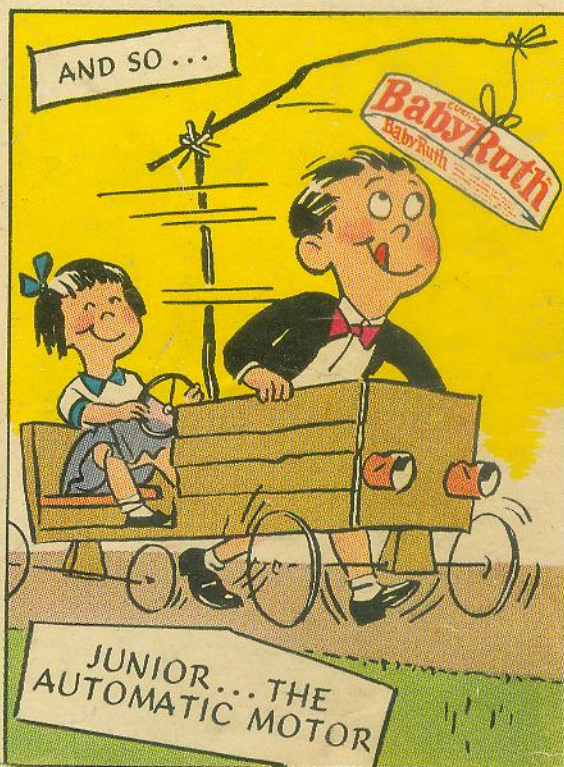
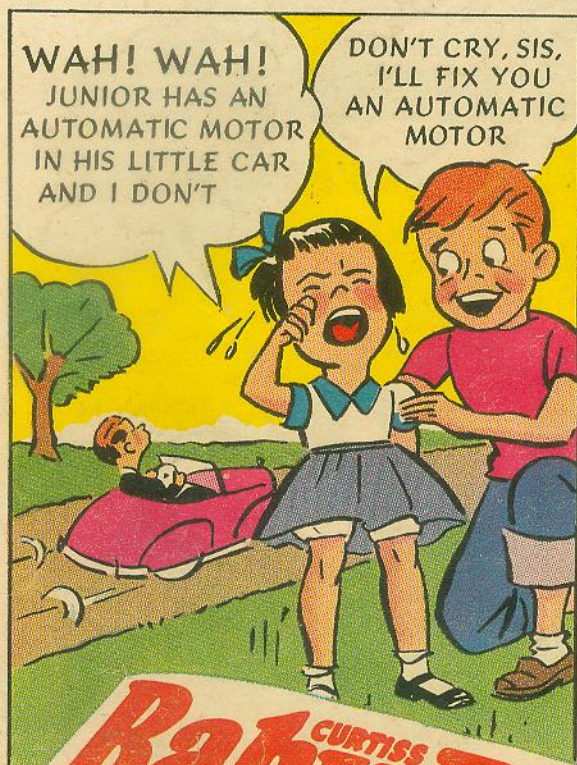
Here's my answer. Please rush my **PRIZE** of the "Bib" Type Tea Apron ... also Style Folio with fabric samples and full particulars without obligation.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City & Zone _____ State _____

THE DRESS WITH THE NEW
"OVERBLOUSE LOOK" IS STYLE NO. _____

B.T.O. (BIG TIME OPERATOR)

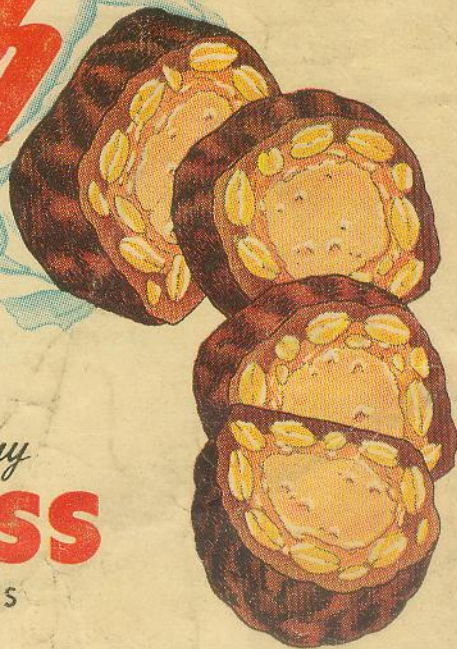
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makes of Butterfinger, Coconut Grove, Caramel Nougat, Dip candy bars, Soft-Pops, Fruit Drops and Mints