

DELL
COMIC

SEPT.-OCT.

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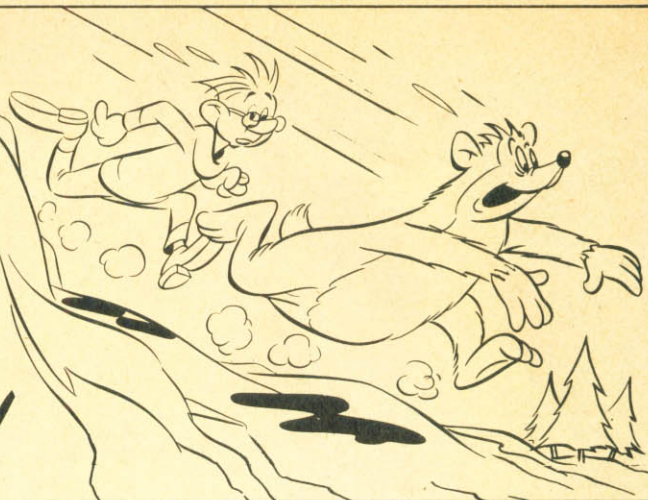
HOWDY DOODY



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DOODYVILLE'S OUTDOOR CLUB

"INDOOR" PRESIDENT:
DILLY DALLY



"Gosh, Dilly Dally, what are you dressed up for?" asked Howdy Doody in surprise.

"I've just been elected president of the Outdoor Boys' Club!" piped Dilly happily . . . "and this is my new uniform!"

"That's just swell, Dilly!" exclaimed Howdy. . . . "But, you know, it's funny. I've never heard of an Outdoor Boys' Club in Doodyville."

"Oh, I just started the Club this morning," said Dilly, "and so far I haven't told anybody about it besides you, Howdy. Say! Why don't you join the Club? You can be vice-president!"

"I'll be glad to join!" laughed Howdy, "but I think you better let electing presidents and vice-presidents rest awhile. That ought to be up to the other members of the Club."

"Fiddle-hoppers!" snorted Dilly, "it's my club and I'm going to stay president!"

"All right," agreed Howdy pleasantly. . . . "Come on, President Dilly Dally . . . let's see if we can go and round you up some loyal members."

It seemed as if every boy in Doodyville had been waiting for an Outdoor Club. By the middle of the afternoon, there were over thirty boys gathered in front of Dilly's house.

Dilly Dally stared at the waiting crowd . . . and stared . . . and stared. Then he gulped . . . "Ulp!" . . . and whispered

desperately, "Howdy, you'll have to talk to them. I . . . I guess I've got stage fright."

Howdy Doody came to his pal's rescue and announced—"Dilly Dally has asked me to speak to you. He seems to have lost his voice for the moment. We shall start off the Club's activities with a hike into the North woods. Meet Dilly and me at the old North bridge at eight o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Don't you think you're rushing things a little, Howdy?" asked Dilly gloomily after the boys had disbanded. "A hike means a lot of walking, and I'm strictly for marshmallow toasting over a fire in my back yard."

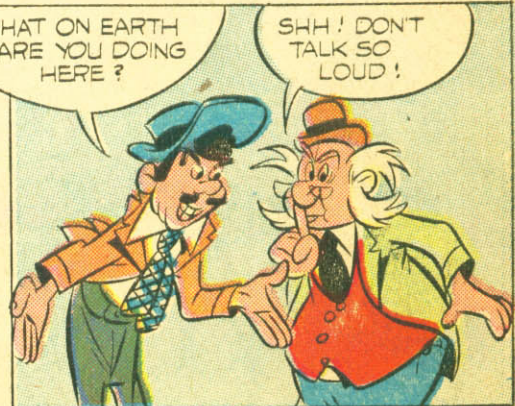
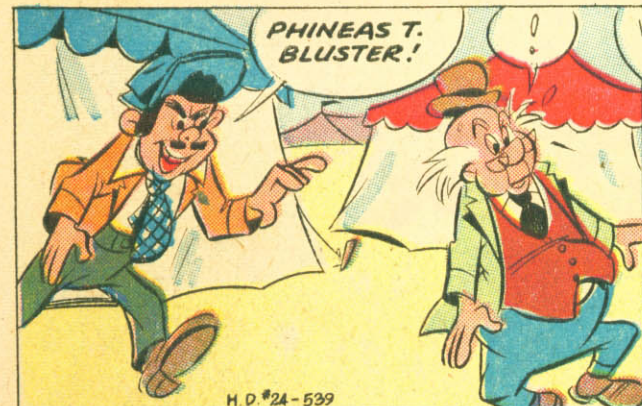
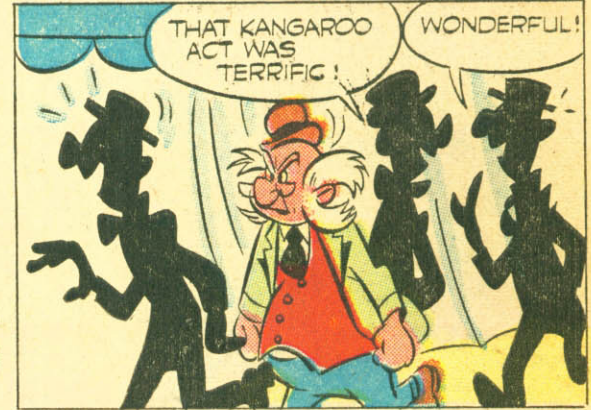
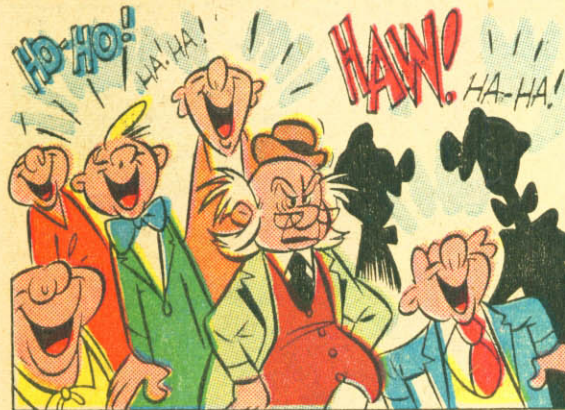
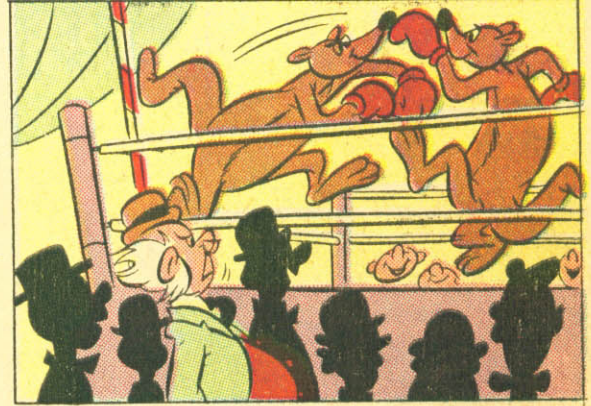
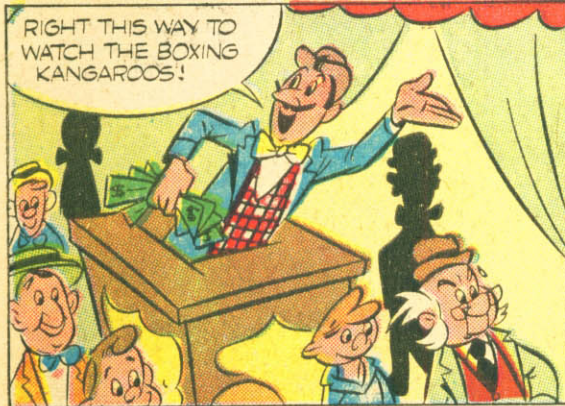
"Well, I had to tell them something," said Howdy . . . "besides, you're the one who started this Outdoor Club business."

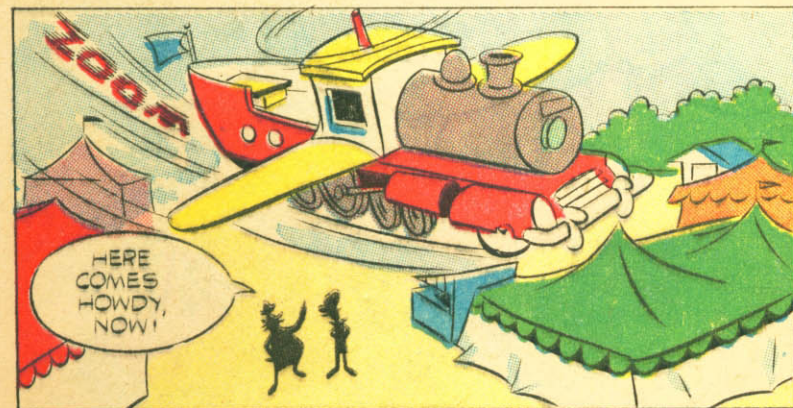
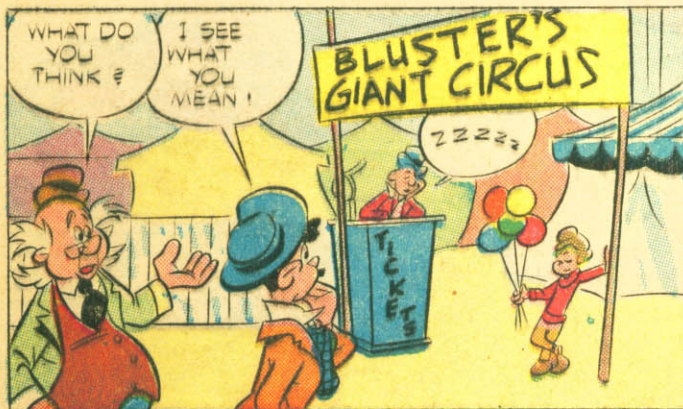
"You just wait," fumed Dilly, "I'll take you all on the roughest, toughest hike anybody ever had. Then, everybody will resign and I can be the kind of an Outdoor Boy . . . I want to be!"

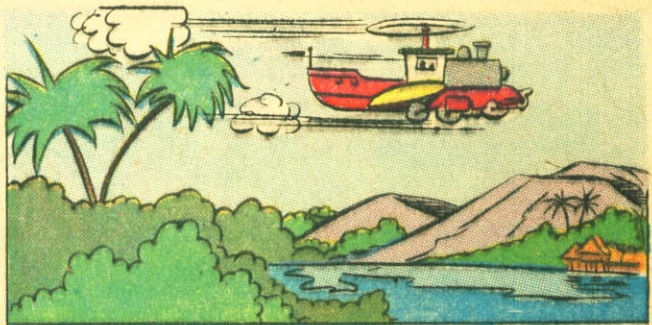
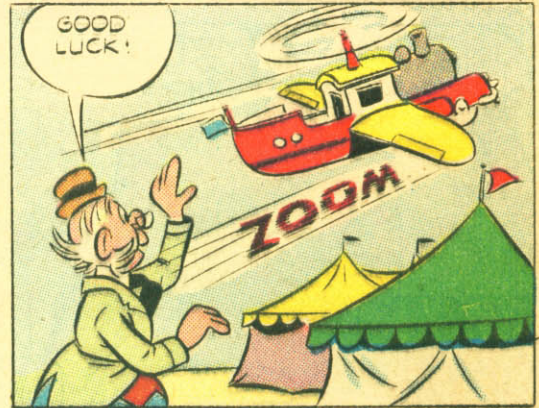
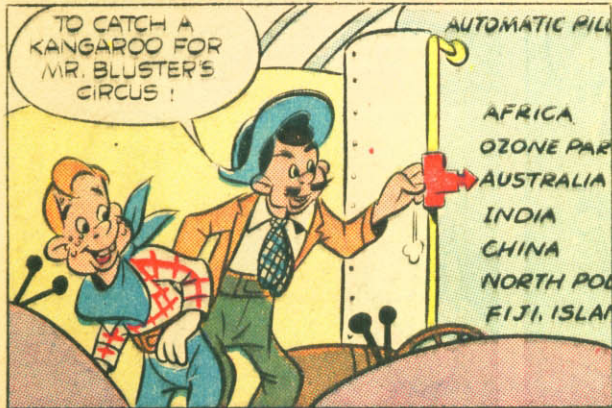
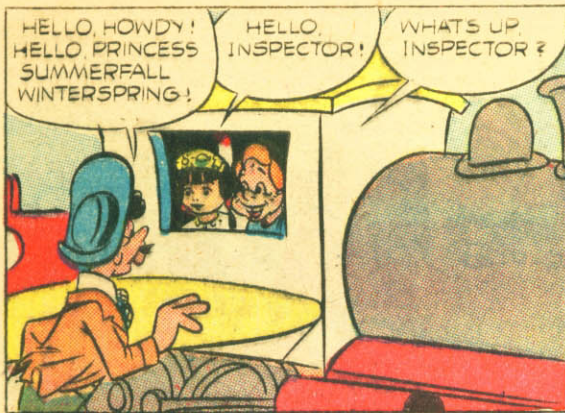
The next morning, when everyone gathered at the bridge, Dilly faced them grimly. "Follow me, boys," he announced. . . . "We're heading up Neverrest Mountain!"

"Mount Neverrest!" cried Howdy. "Dilly, that's ridiculous. That's much too rough for the first trip!"

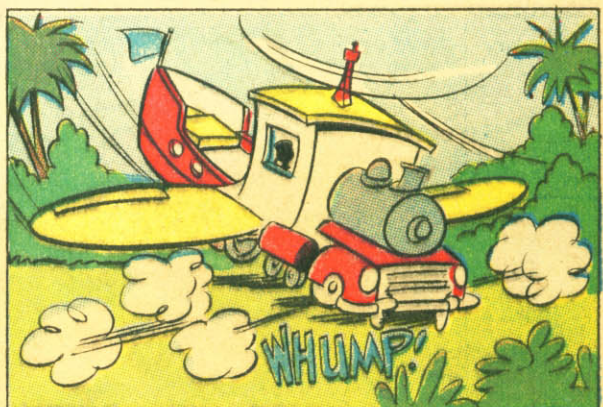
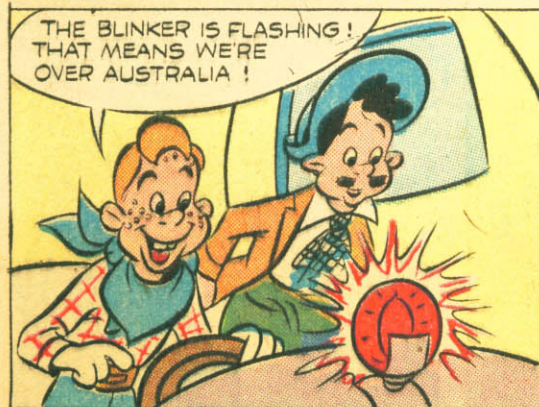
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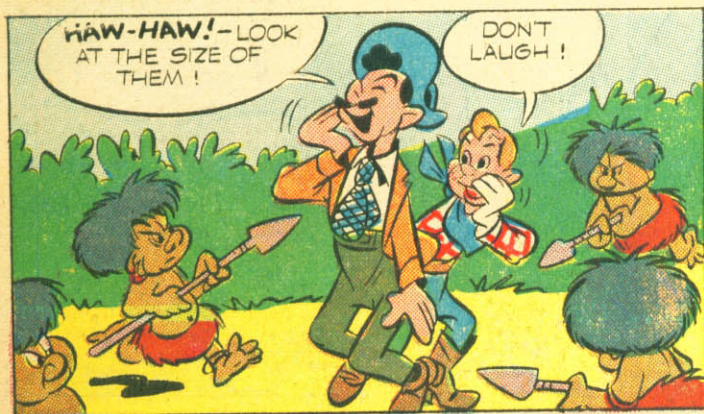
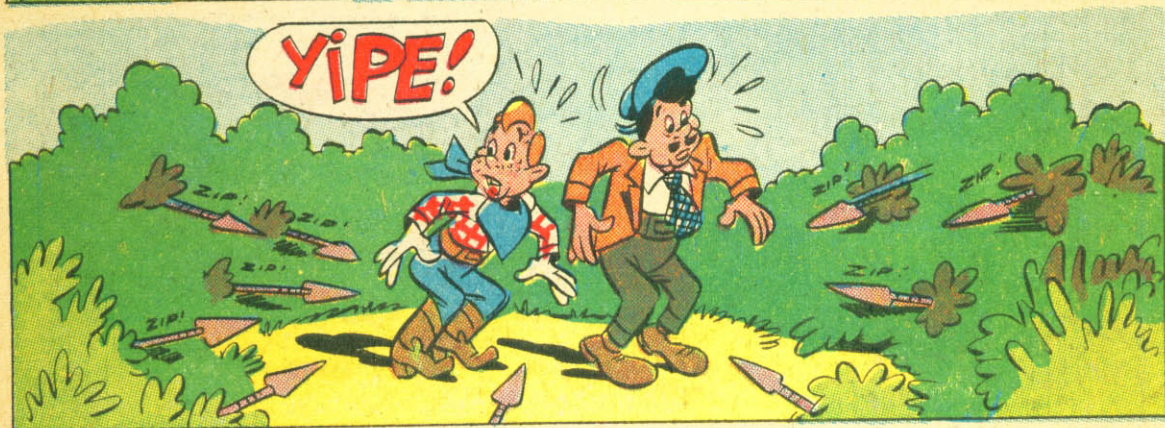
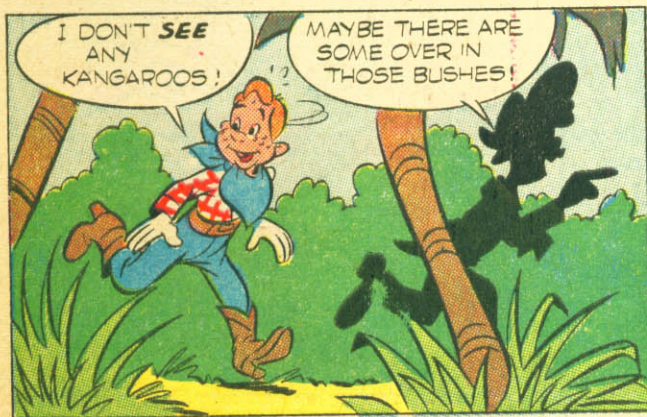
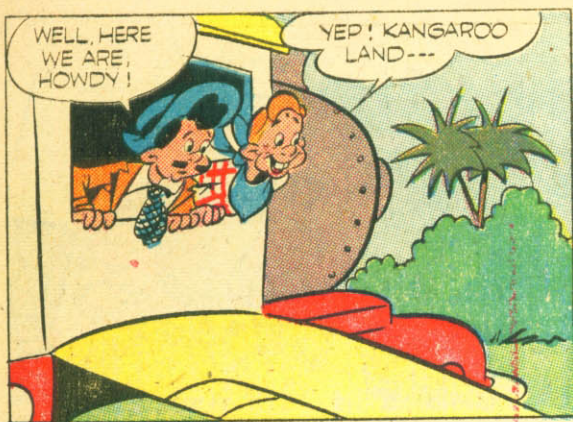


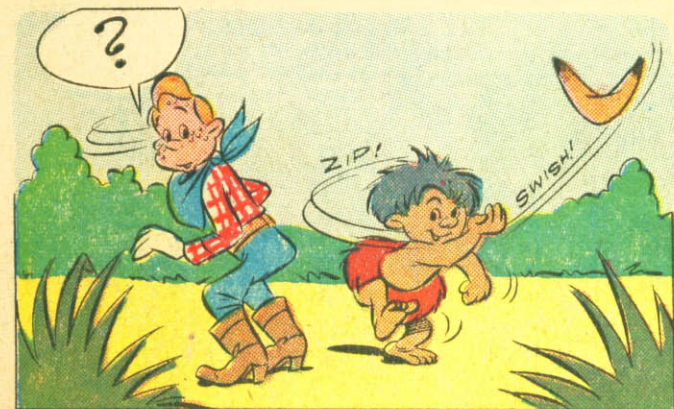
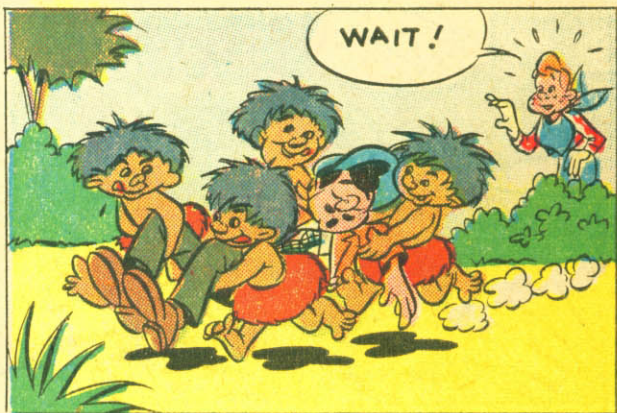
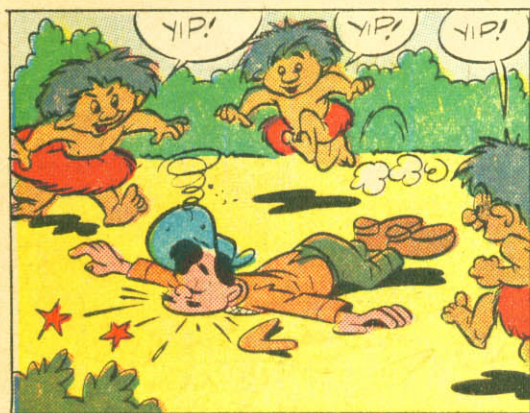
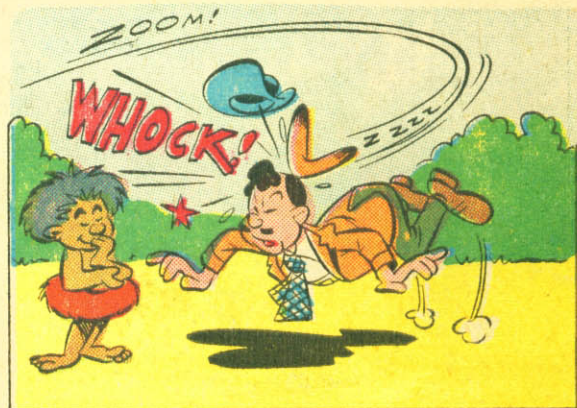
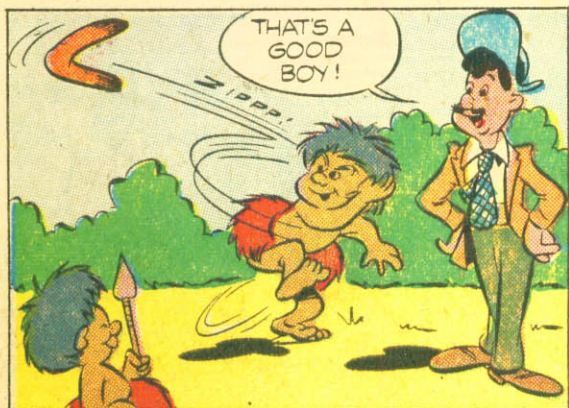
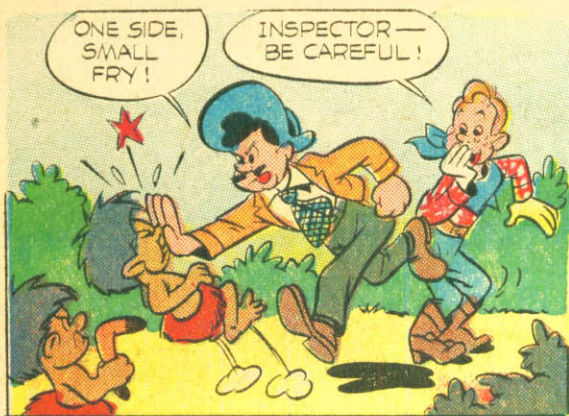


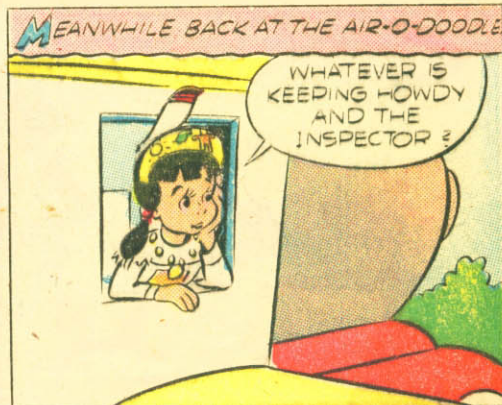
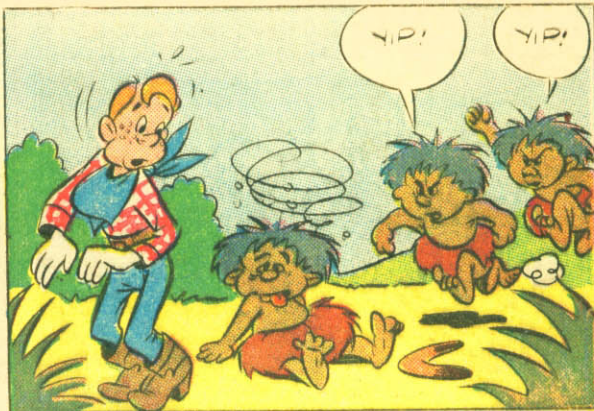
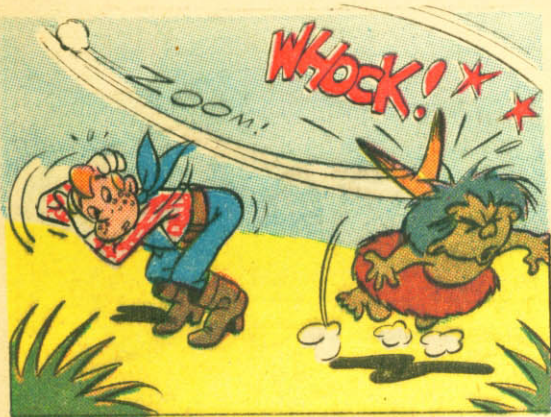


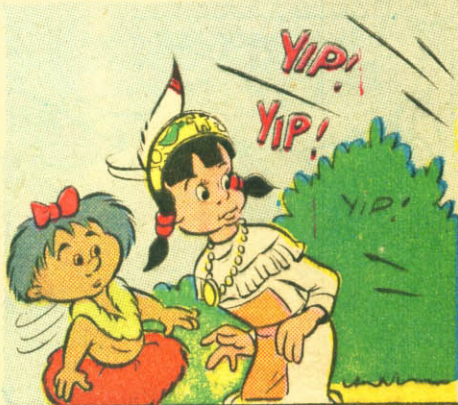
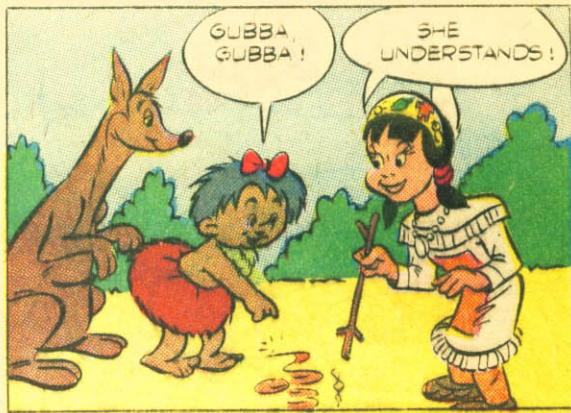
THE AIR-O-DOODLE SKIMS OVER LAND AND
SEA AT A TERRIFIC RATE!

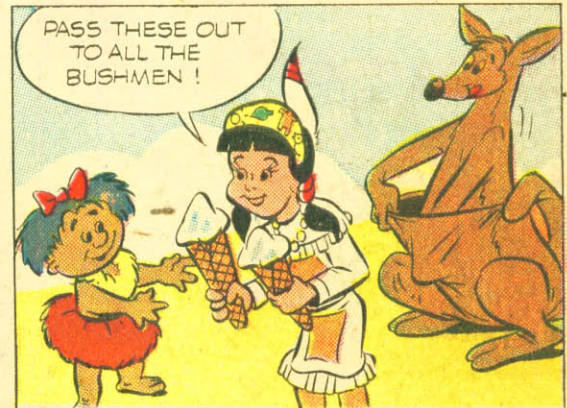
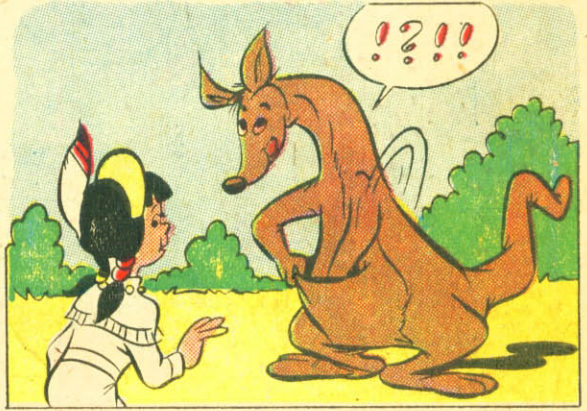
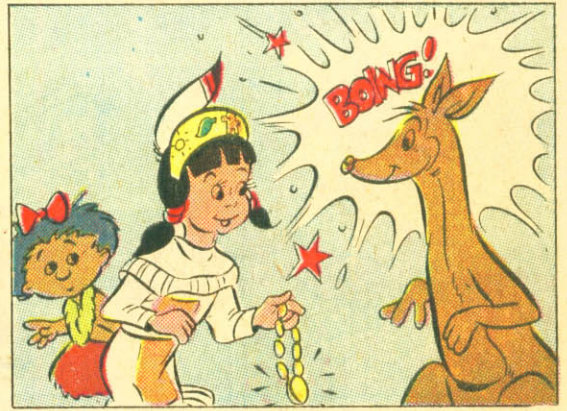


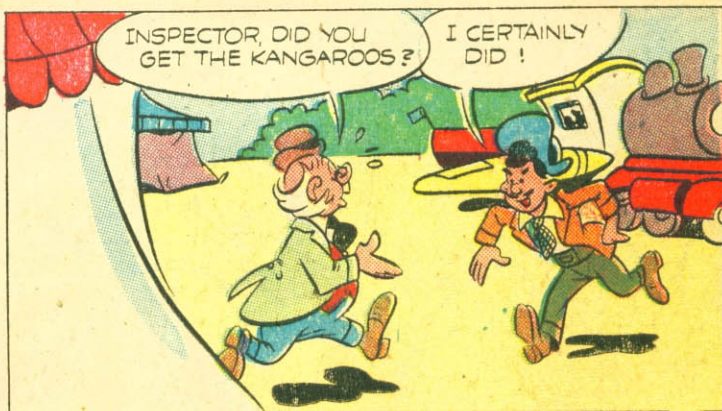
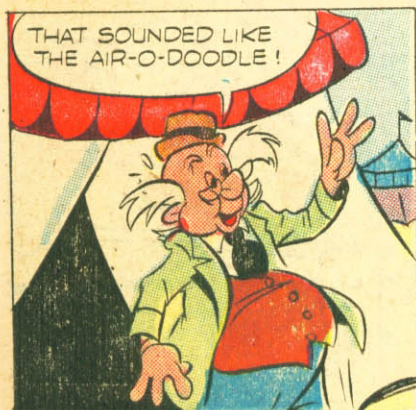
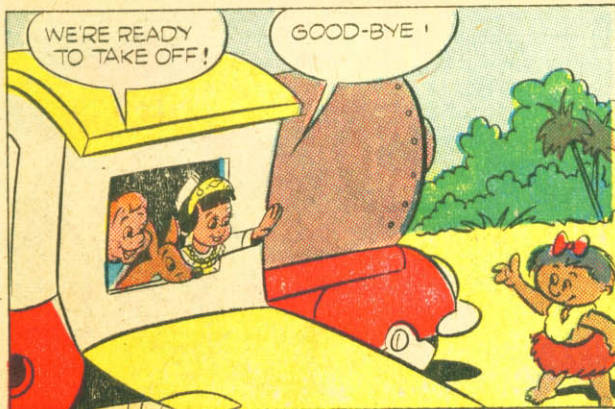
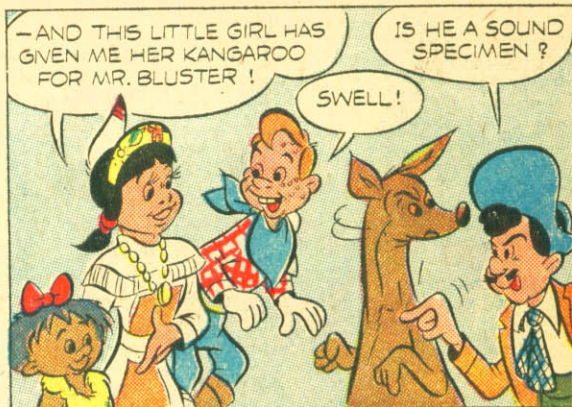
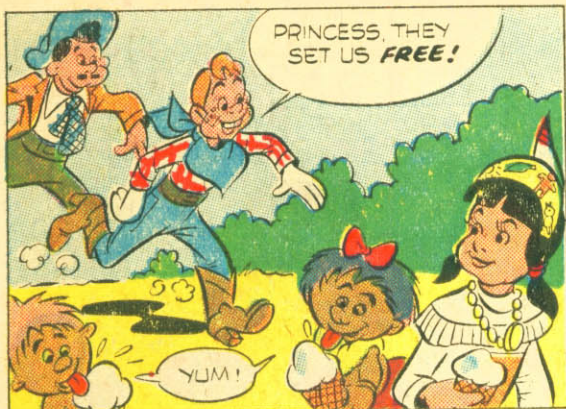


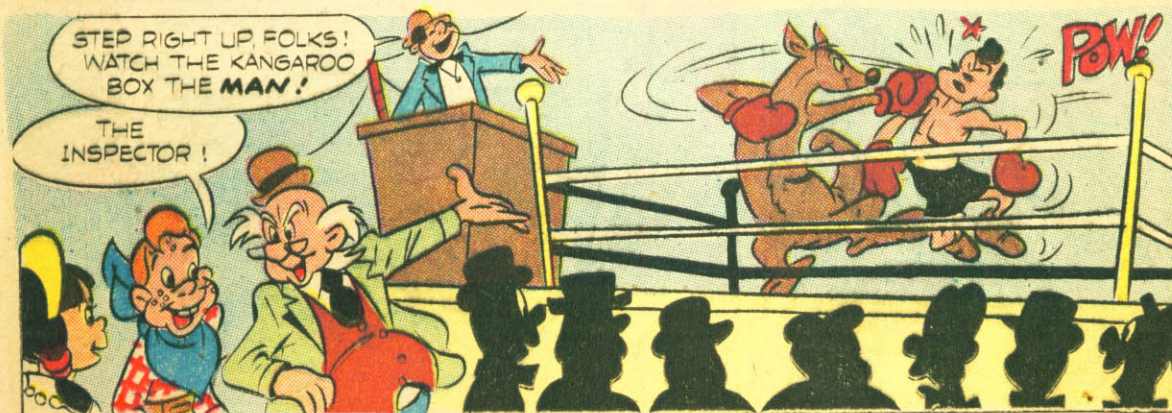
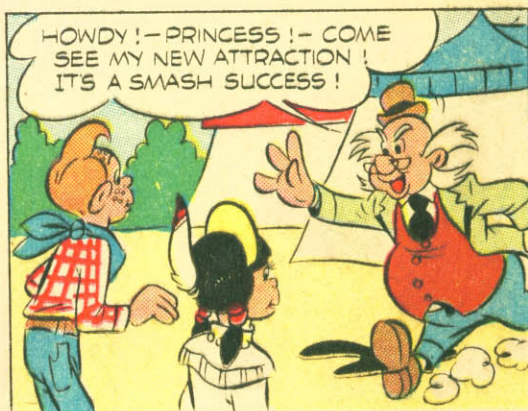
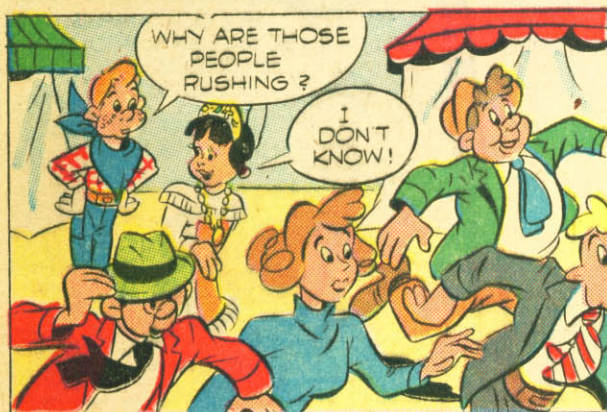
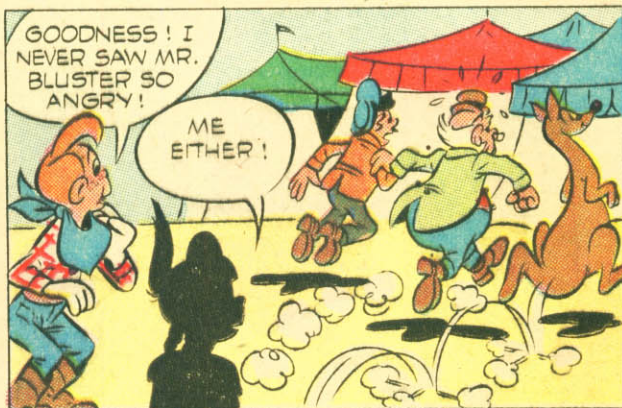
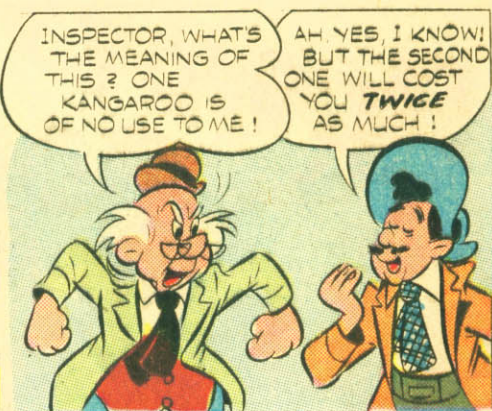
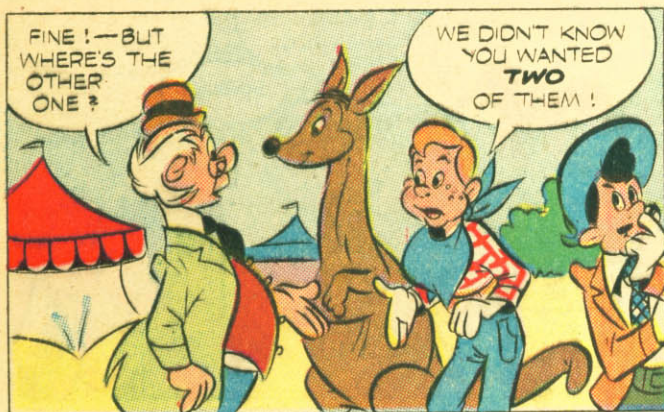




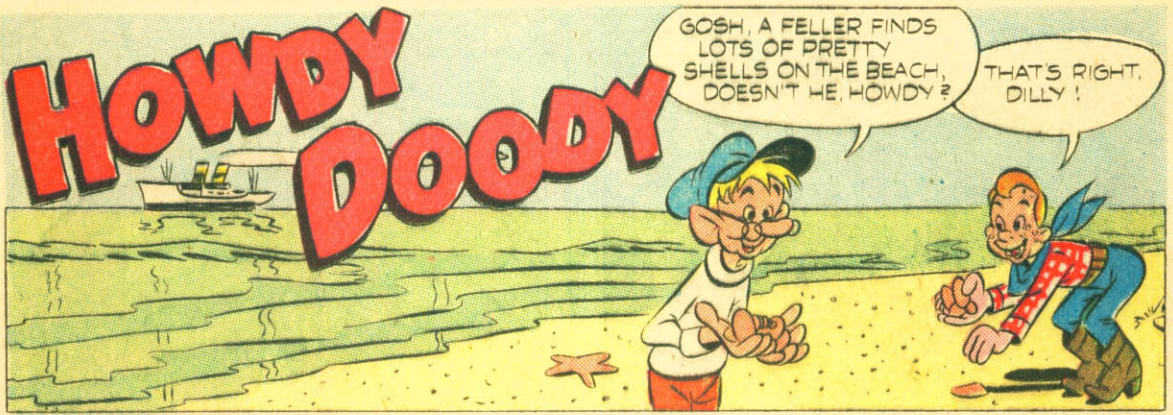


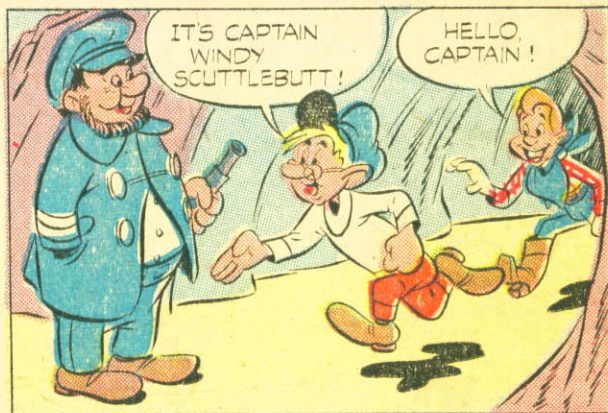
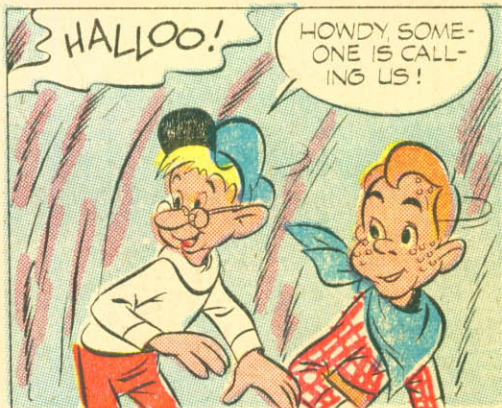


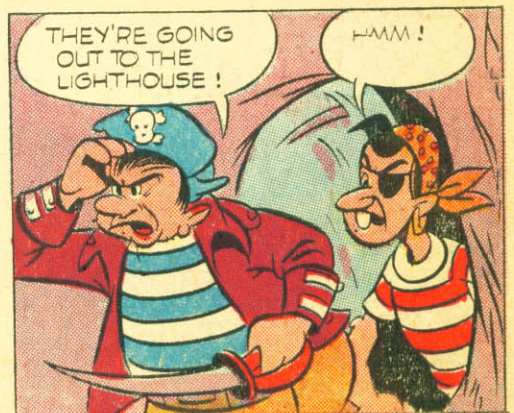
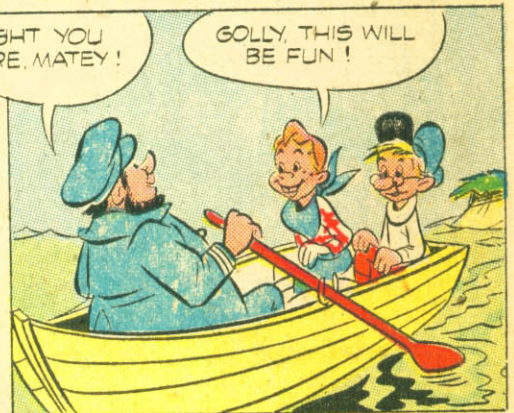
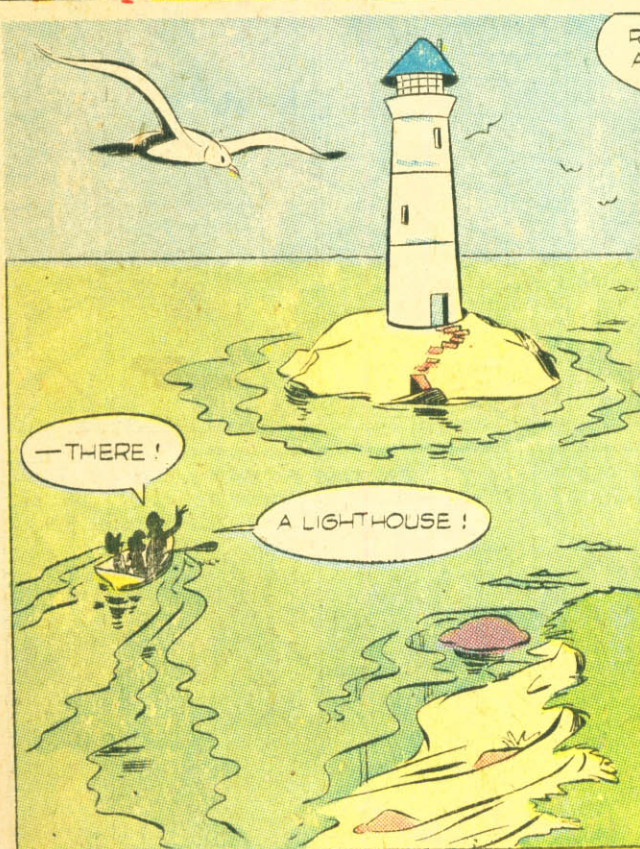
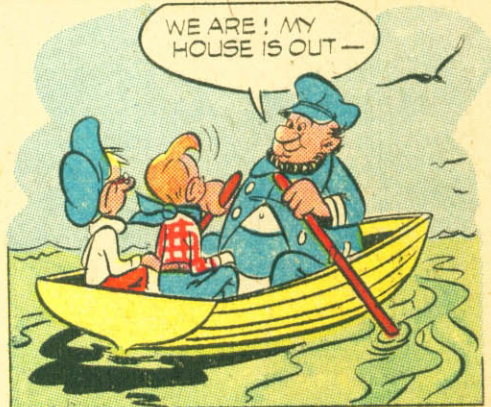
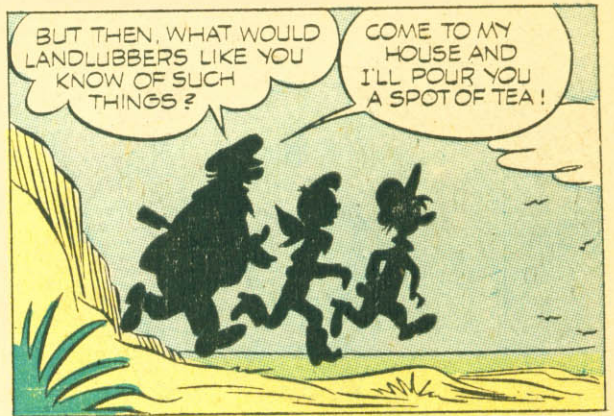


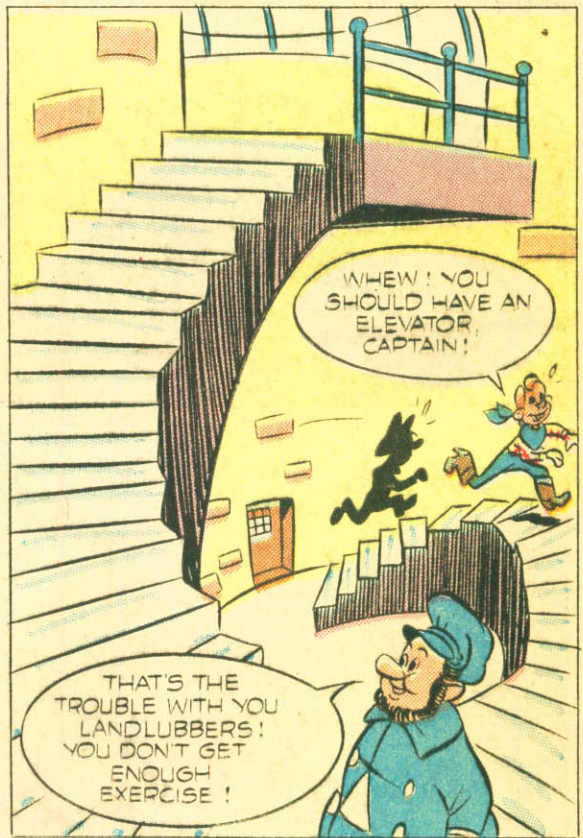
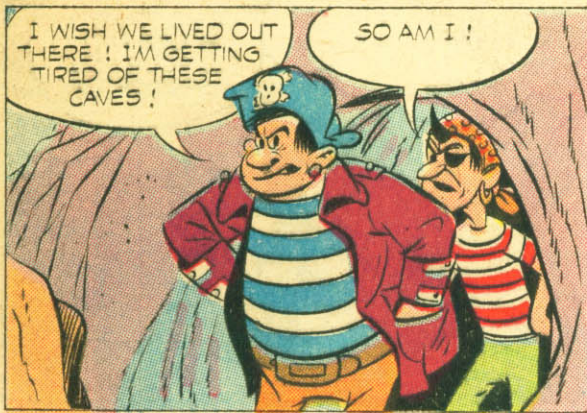


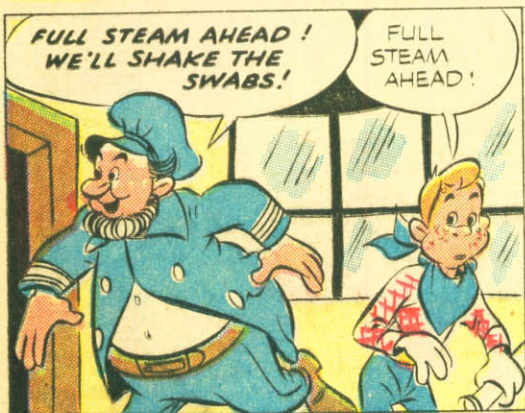
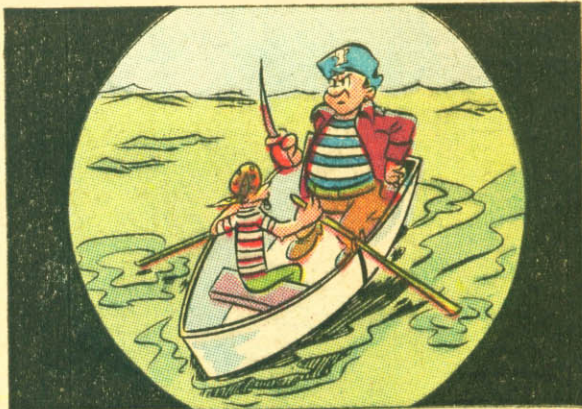
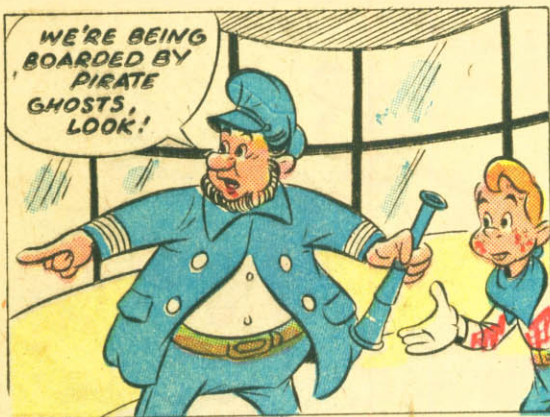
HOWDY DOODY







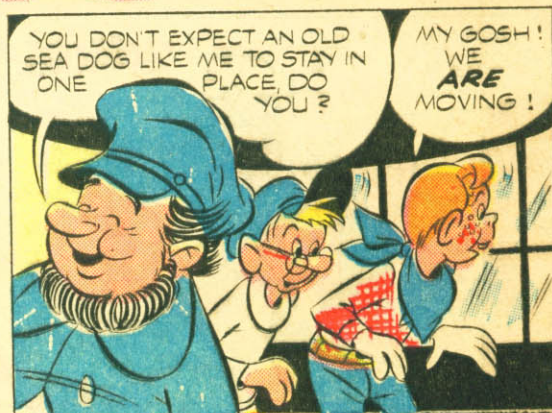
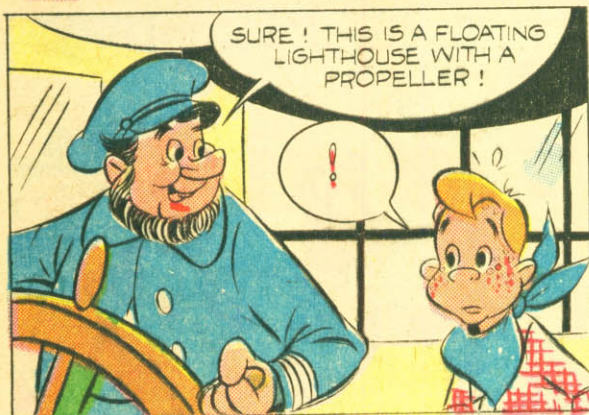




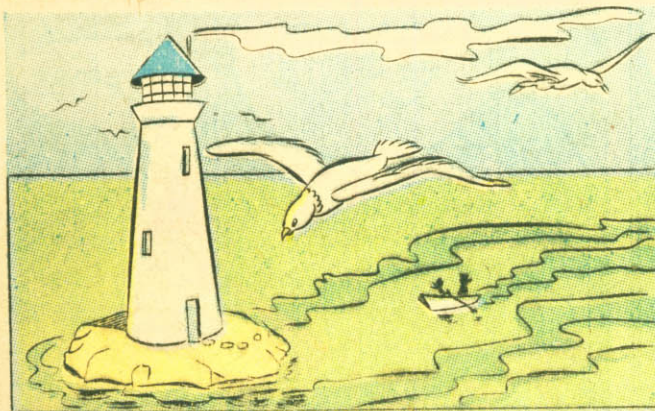
FULL STEAM AHEAD!

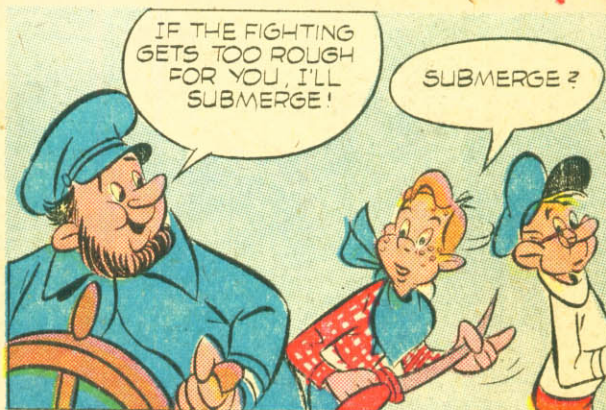
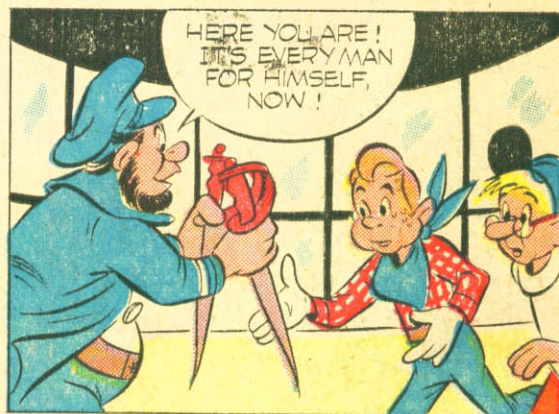
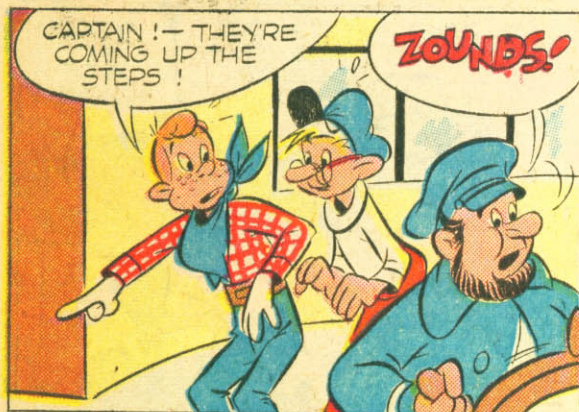
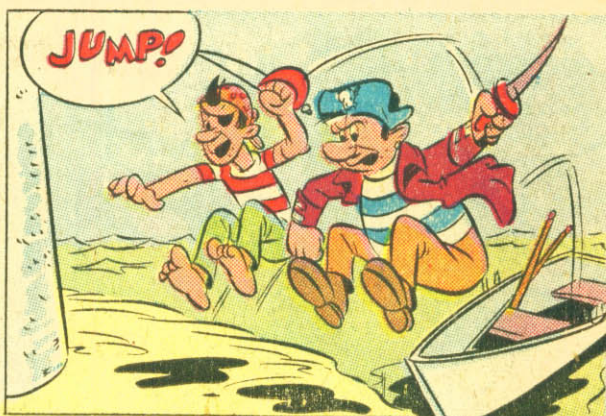
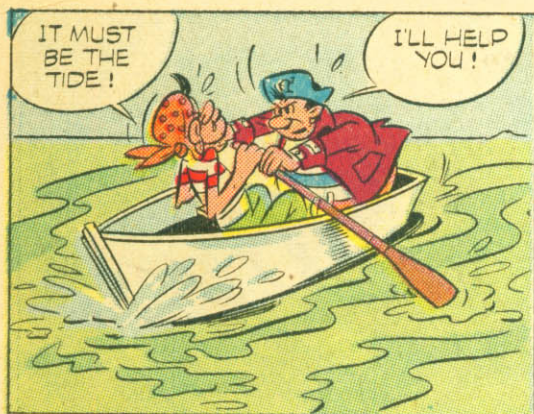


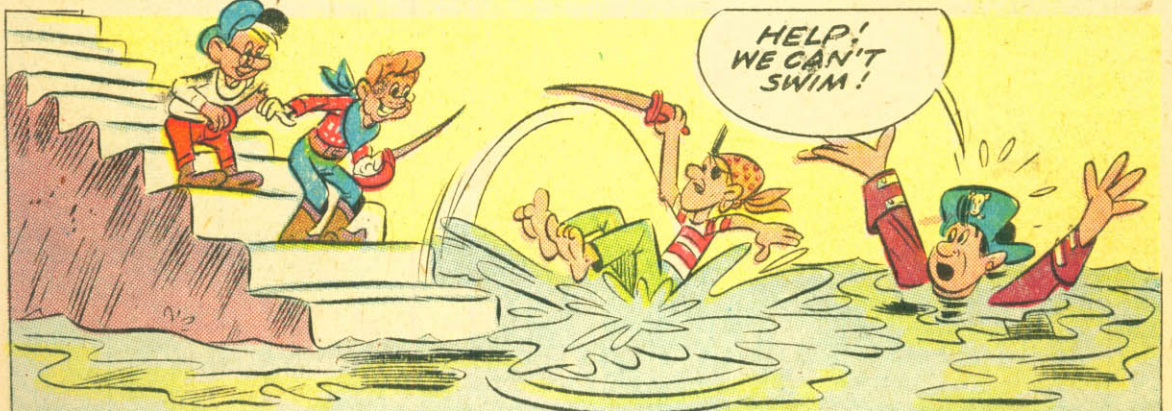
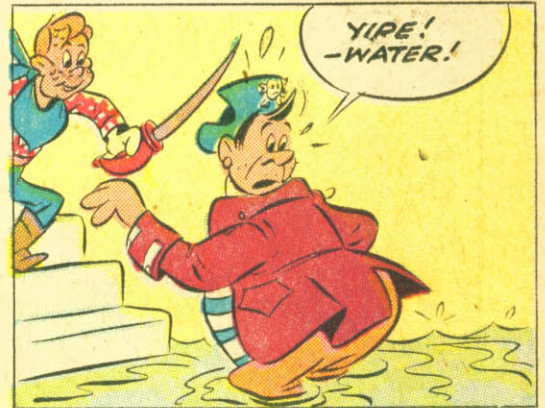
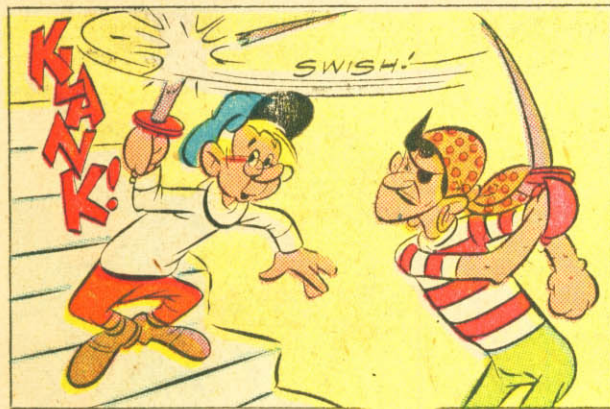
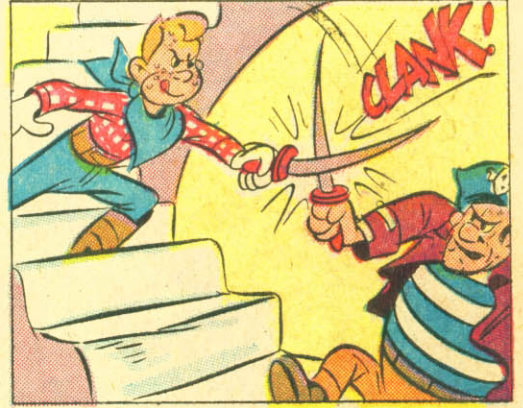
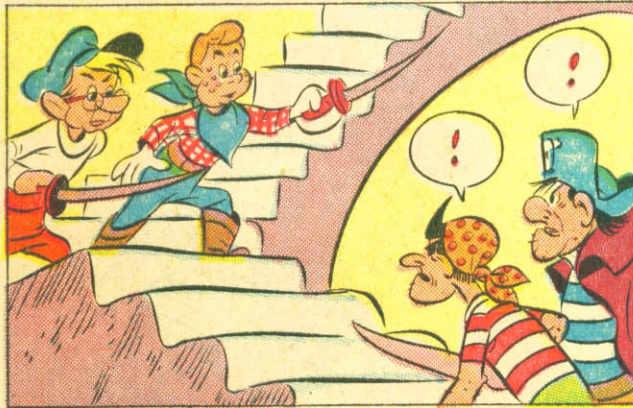
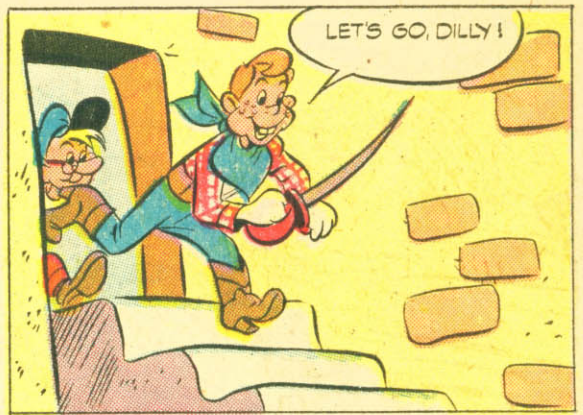
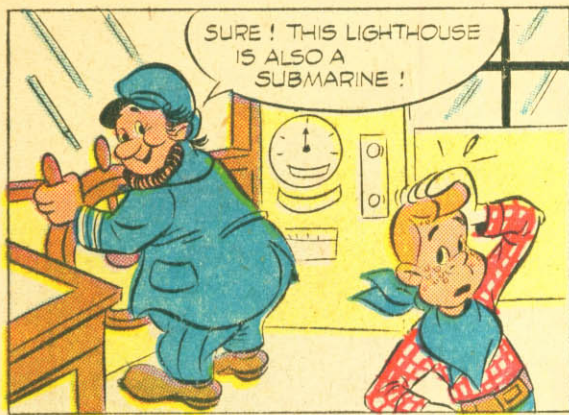
YOU MEAN THIS LIGHTHOUSE MOVES?

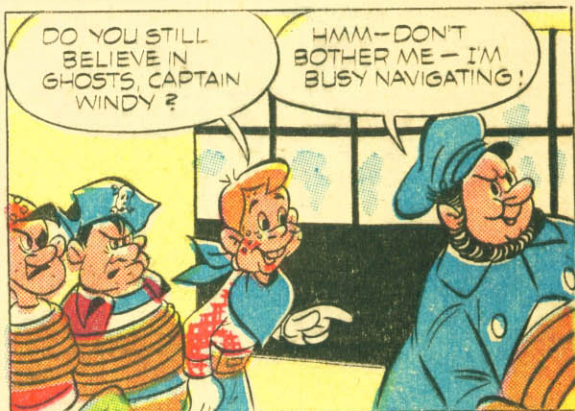
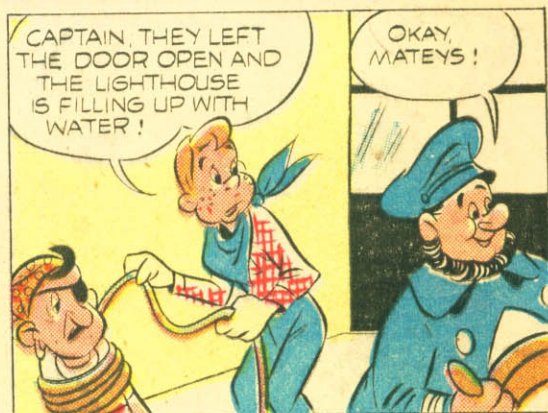
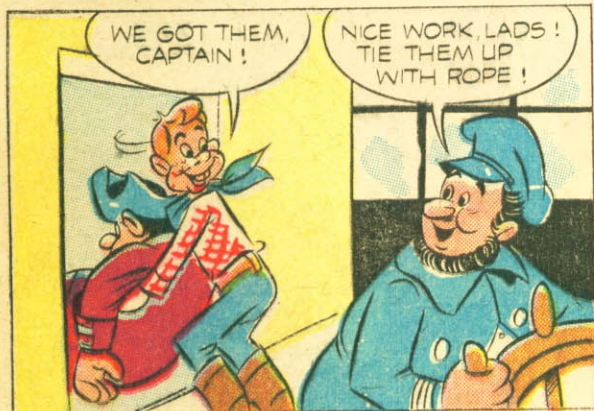
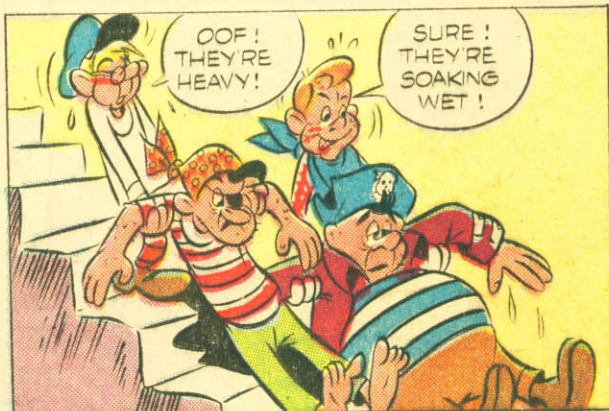
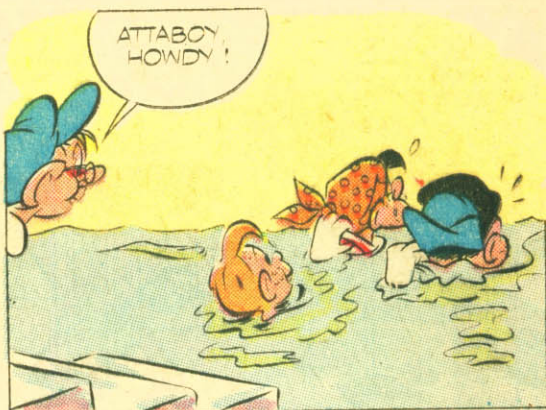
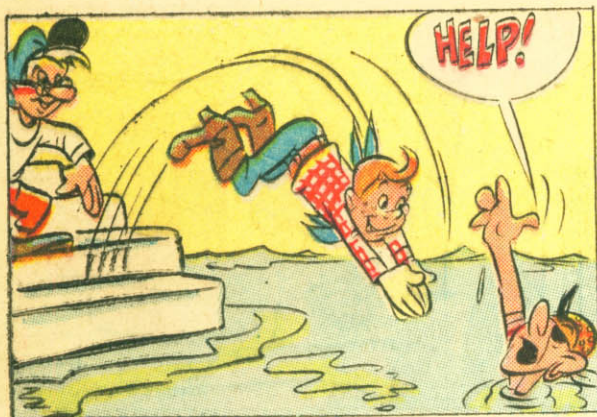


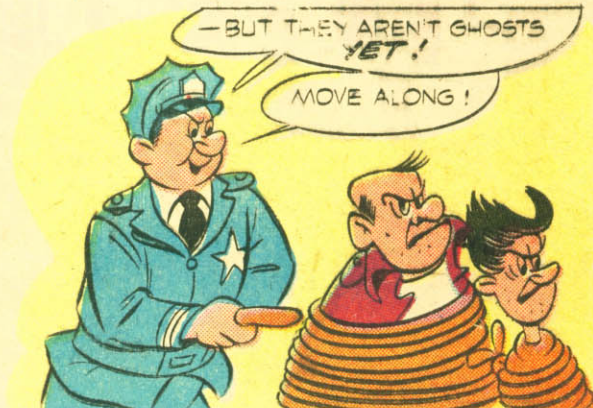
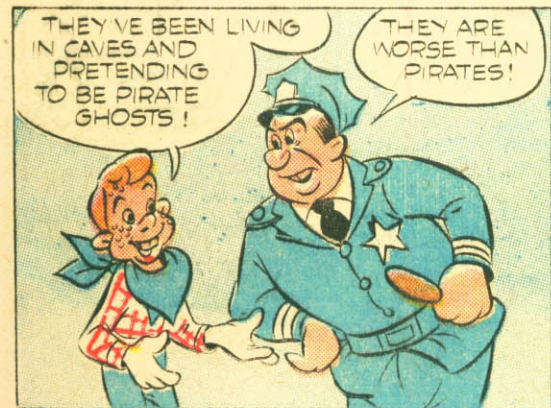
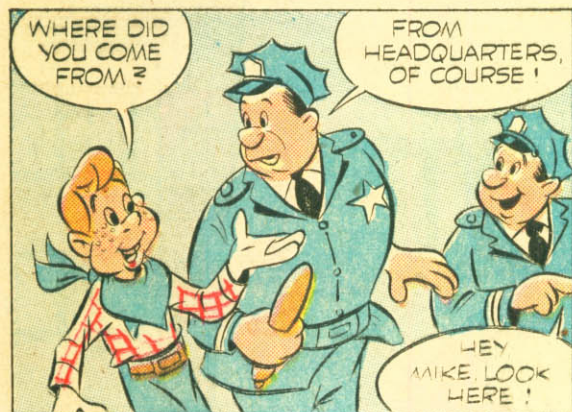
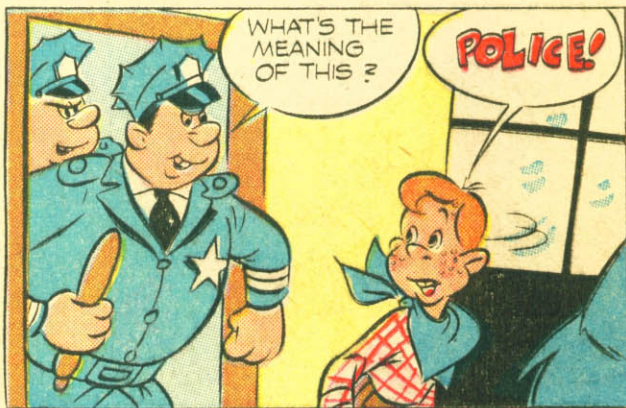
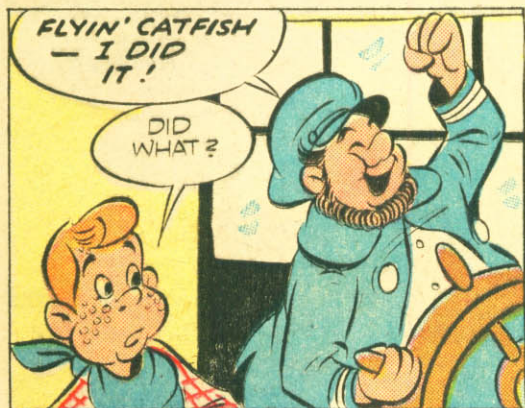
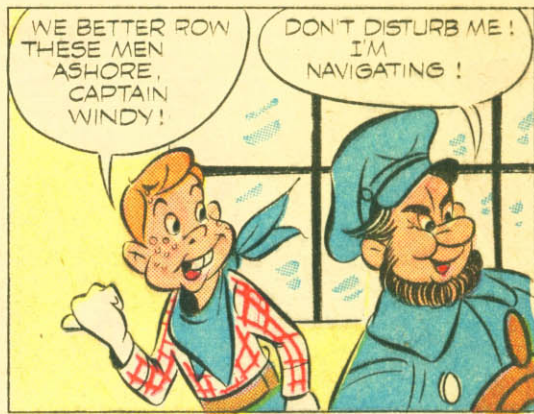
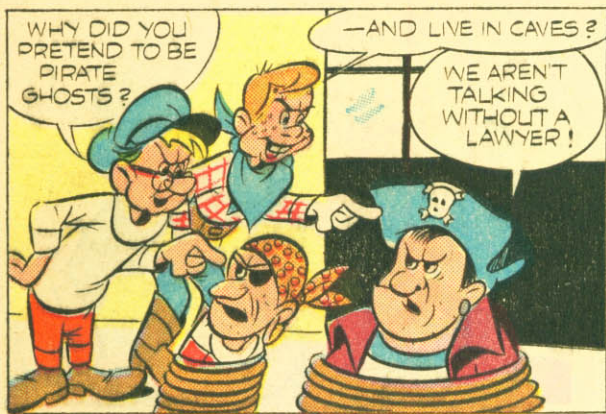
MY GOSH! WE ARE MOVING!

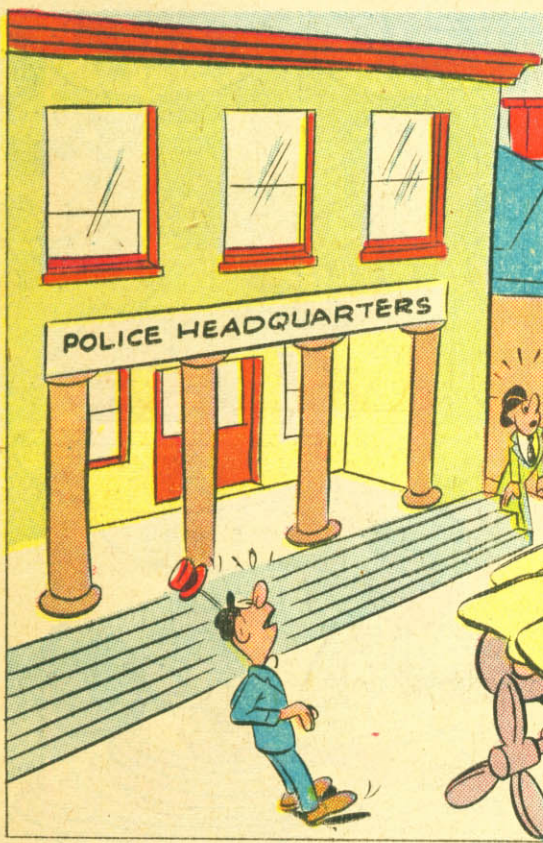
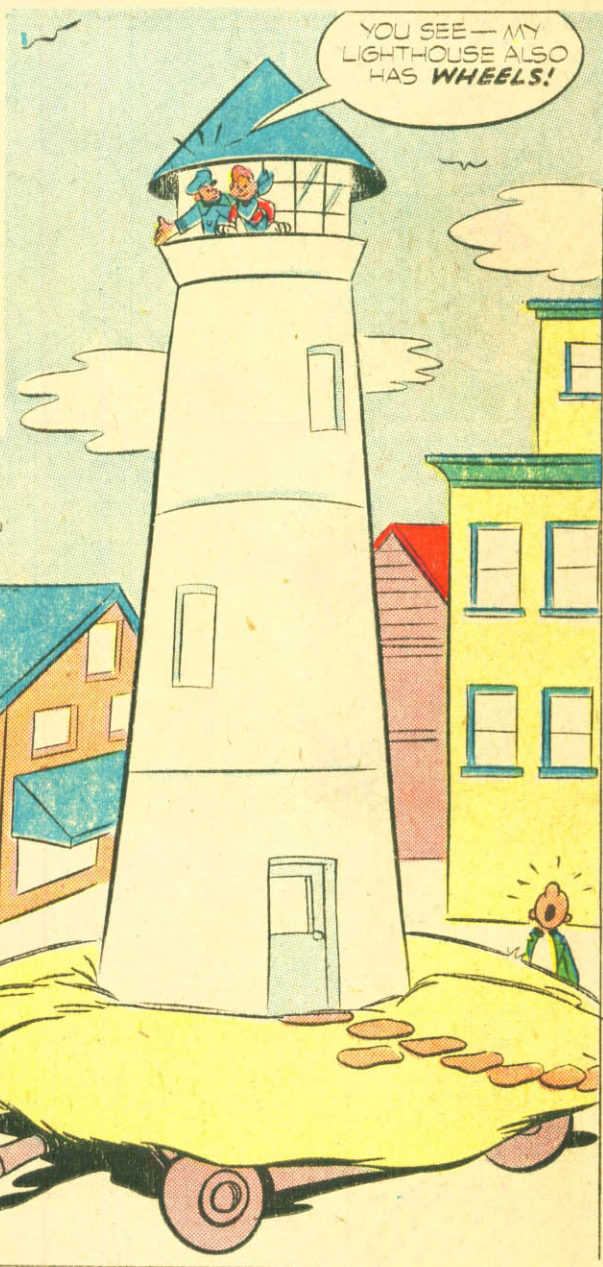


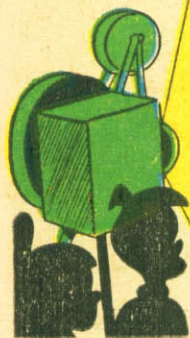






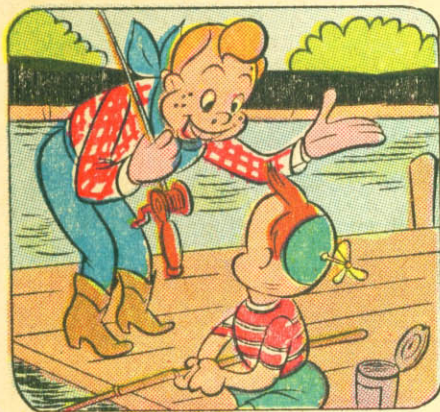
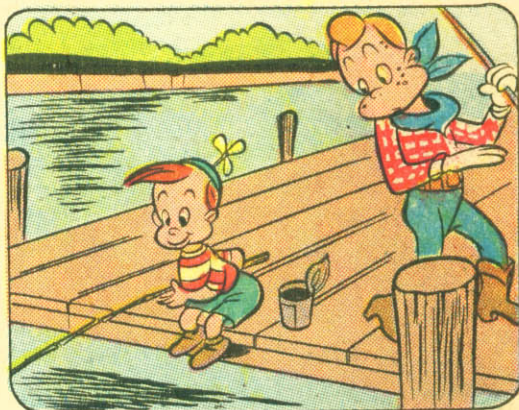
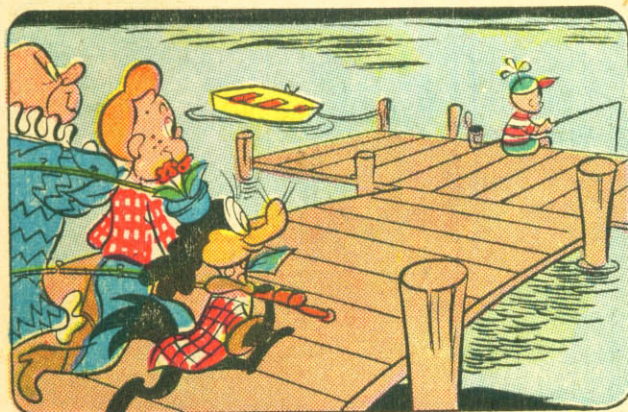
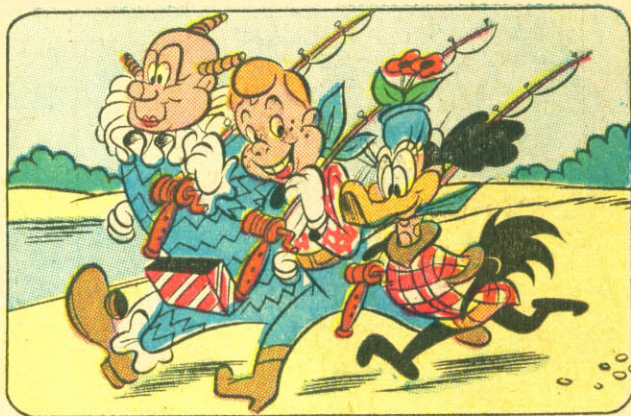




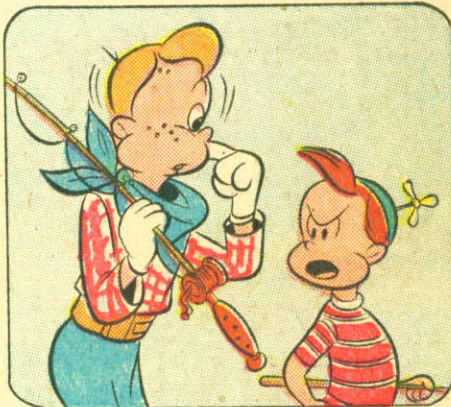


HOWDY DOODY'S

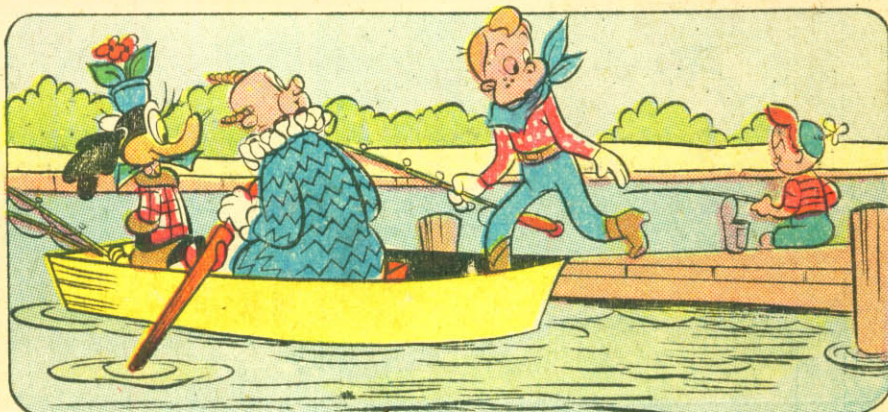
OLD-TIME
SILENT
MOVIE

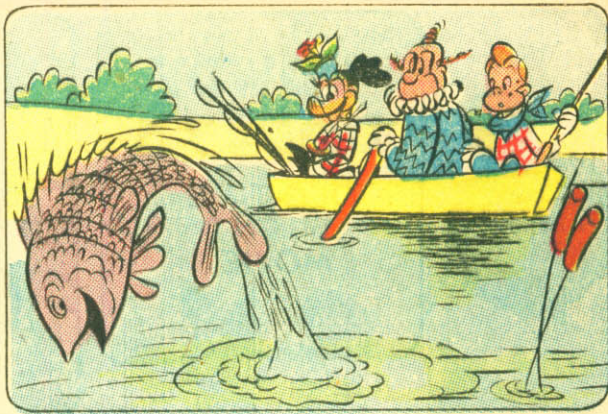
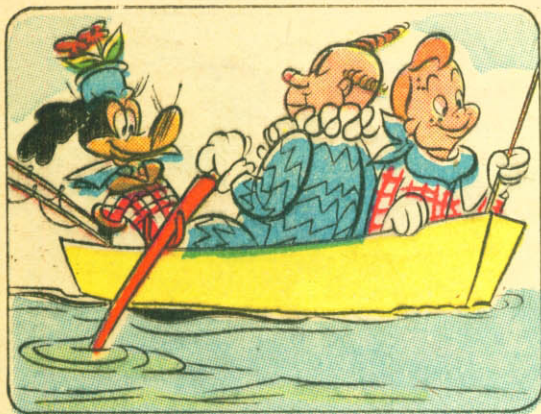


"YOU WON'T CATCH
ANYTHING HERE,
SONNY. YOU
HAVE TO GO
OUT IN A BOAT!"

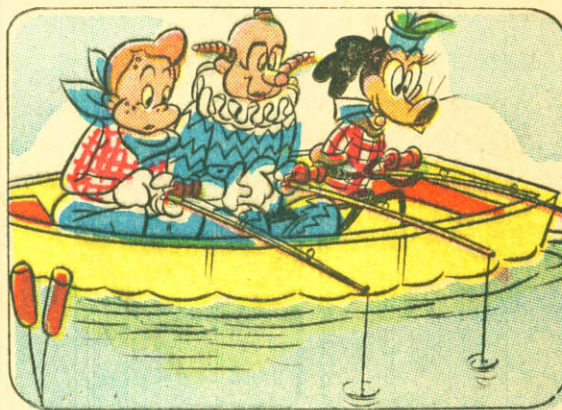
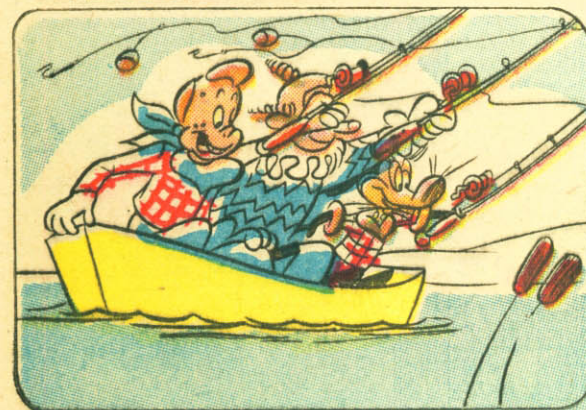
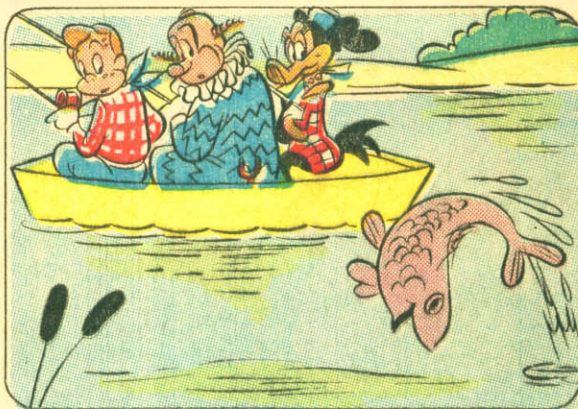
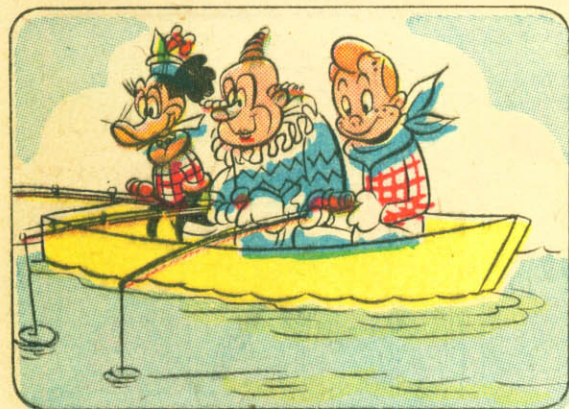
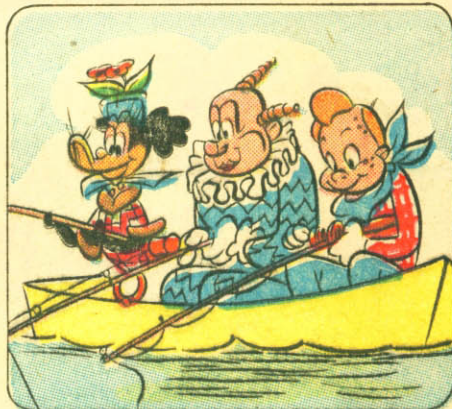


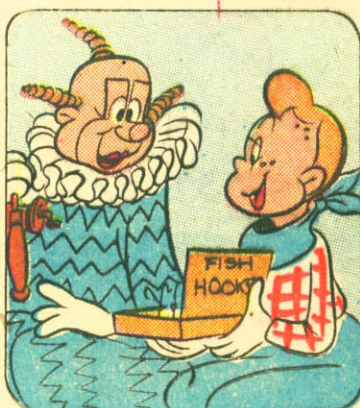
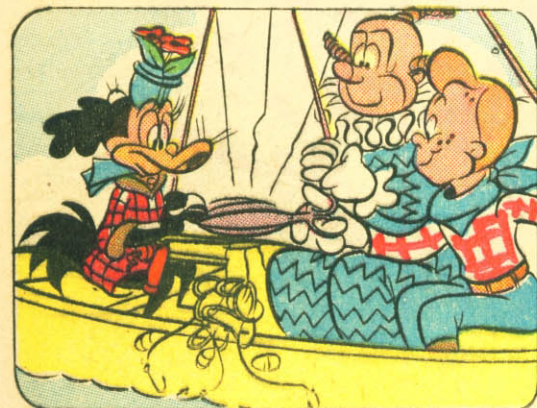
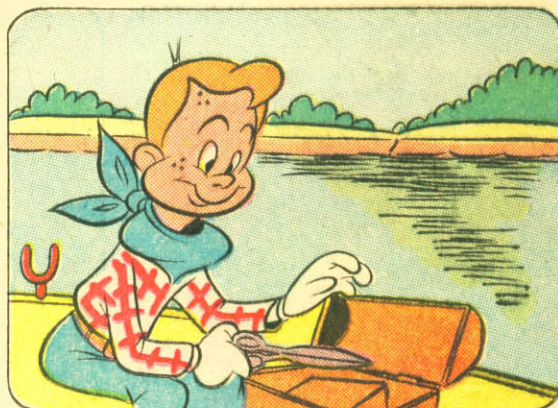
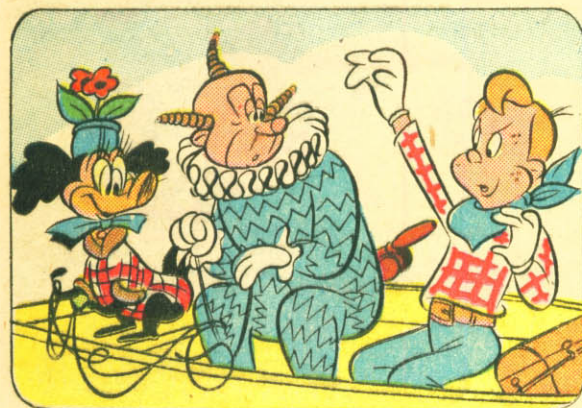
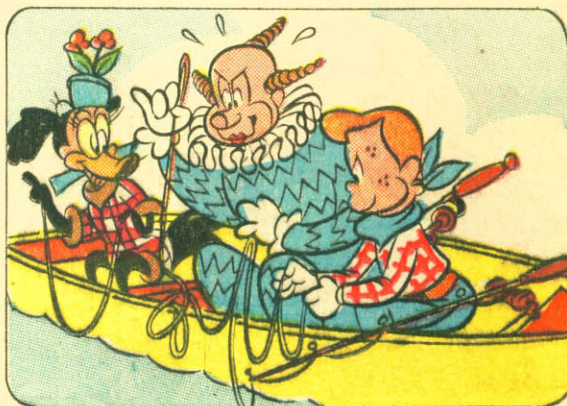
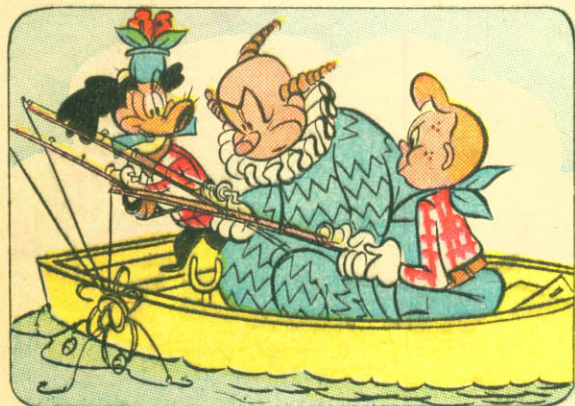
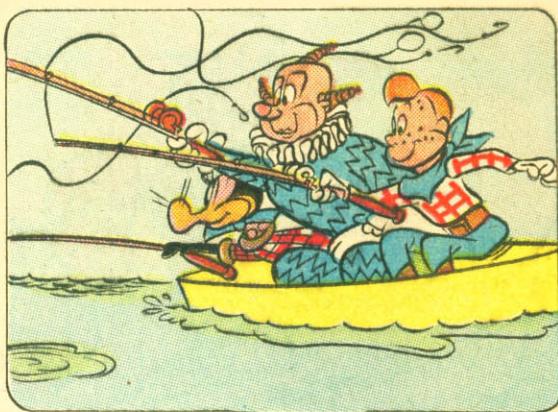
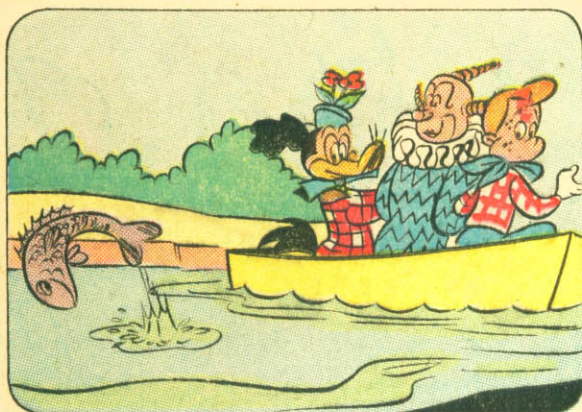
"YOU FISH WHERE
YOU WANT.
I'LL FISH
WHERE I
WANT."



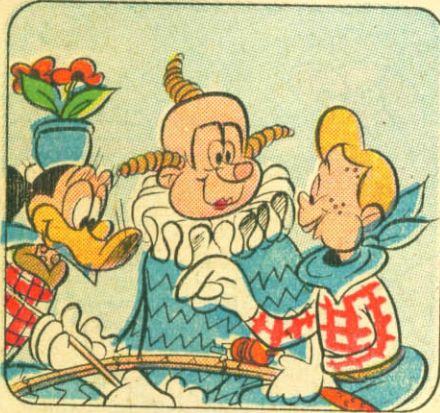
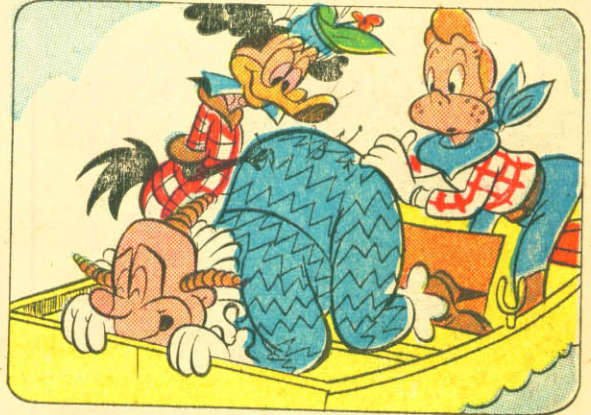
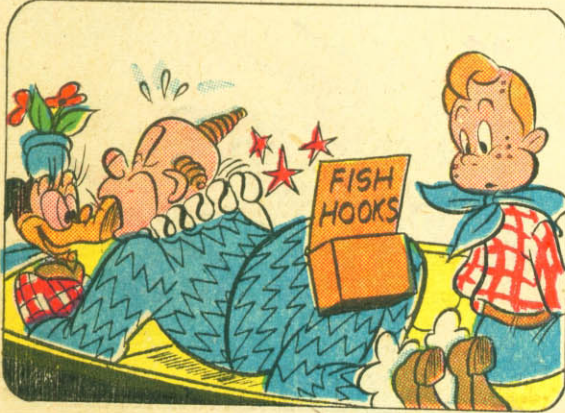
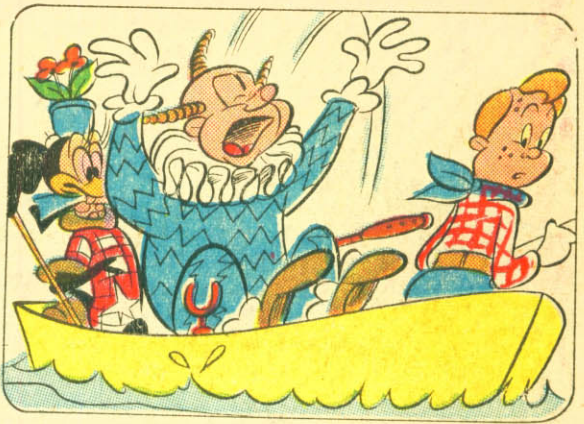
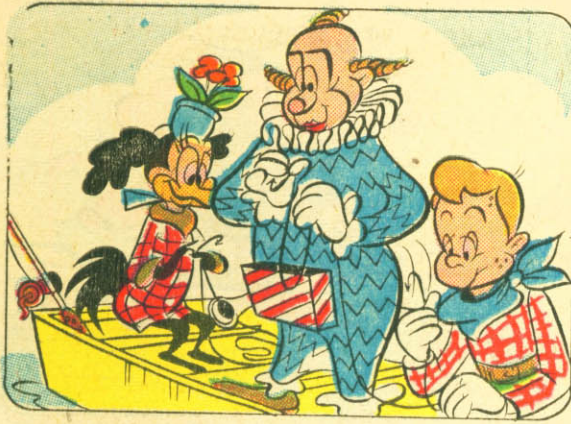


"THIS MUST
BE A GOOD
SPOT.
WE'LL FISH
HERE."

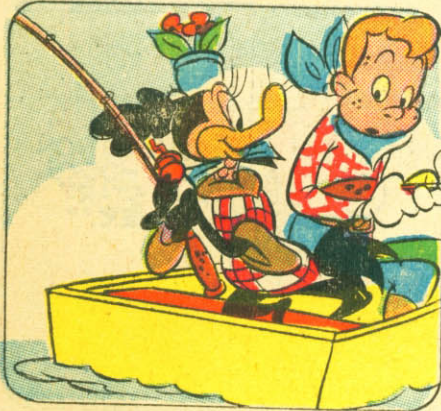
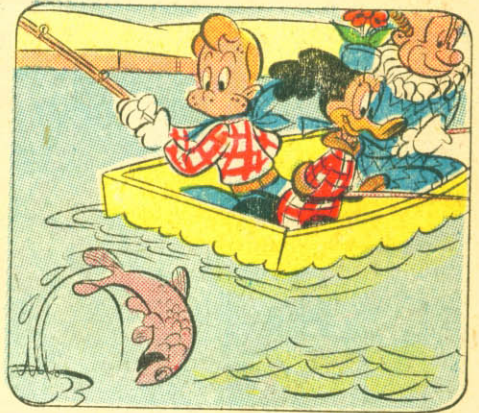




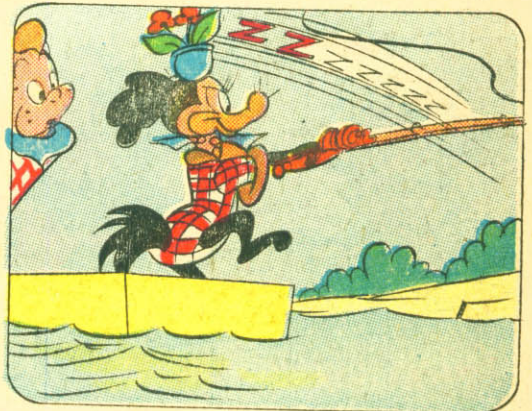
"WE'LL PUT ON
NEW HOOKS
AND START
OVER."

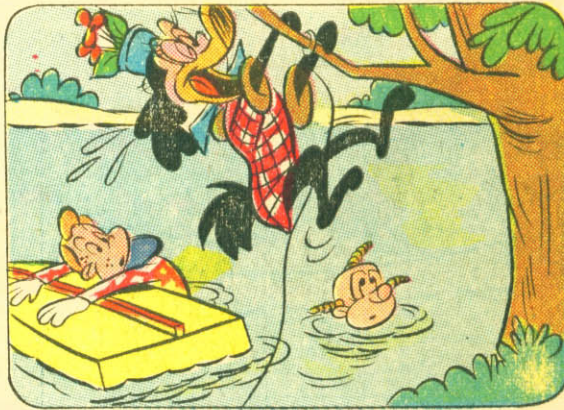
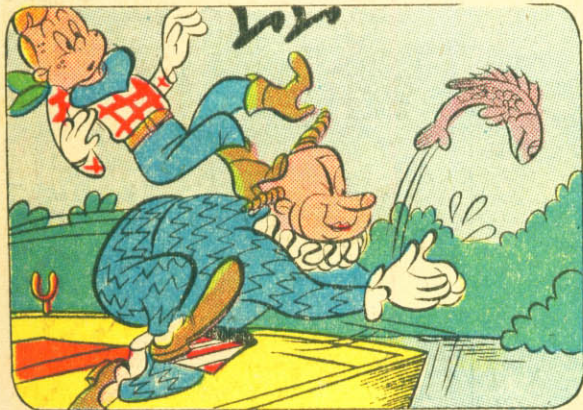
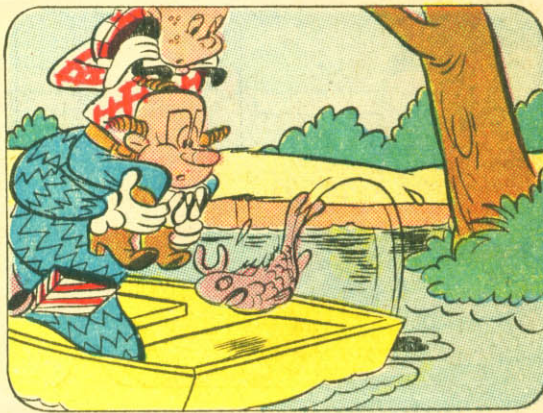
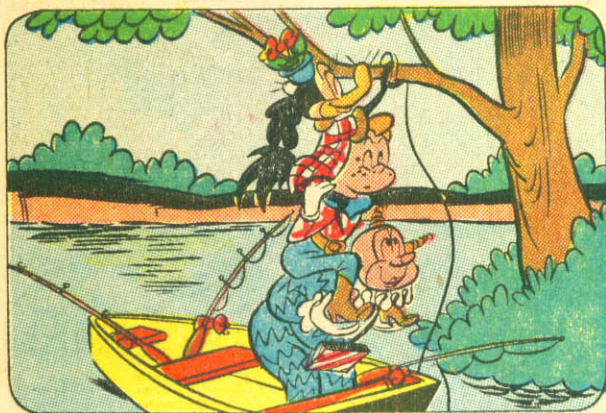
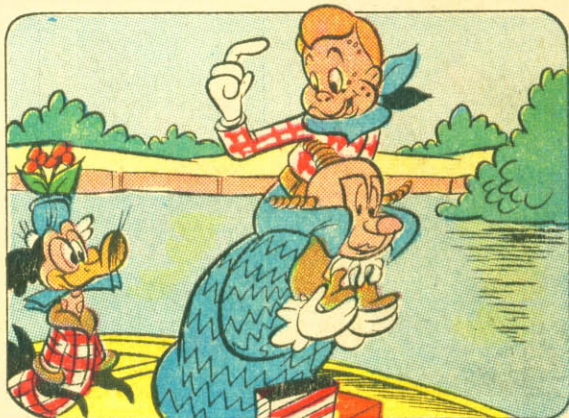
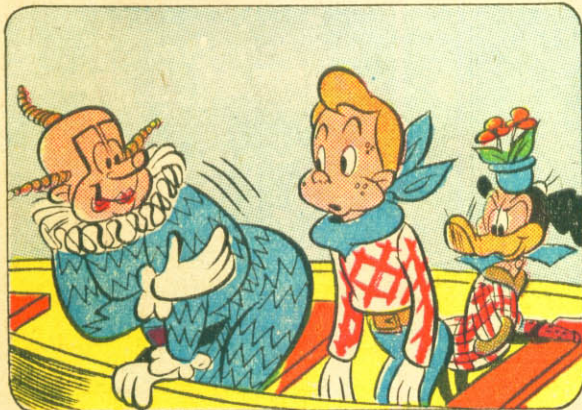
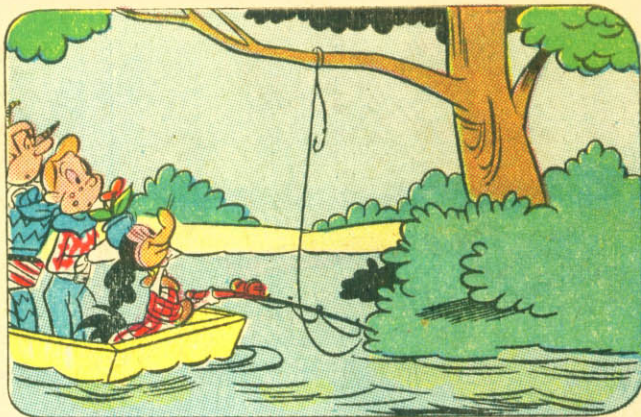
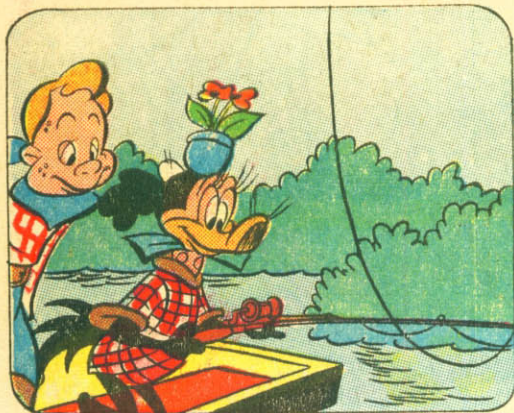


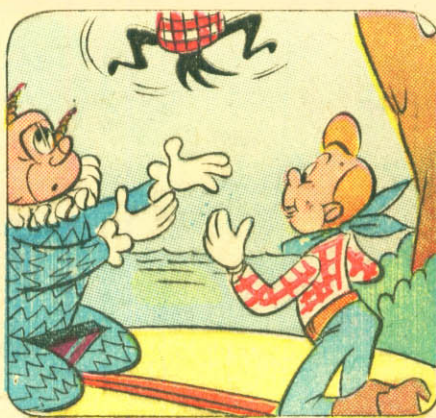
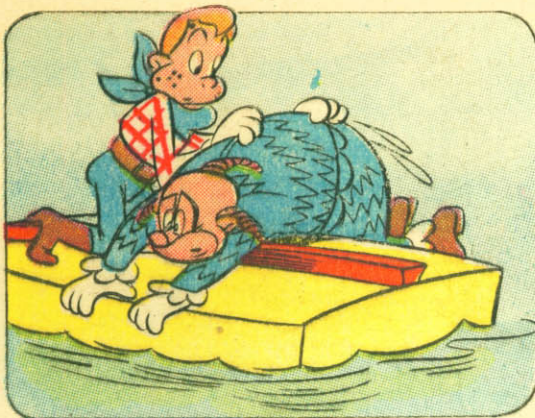
"NOW - I'LL FISH
ON THIS SIDE,
YOU FISH ON
THAT SIDE -
AND WE'RE
SURE TO
CATCH HIM!"



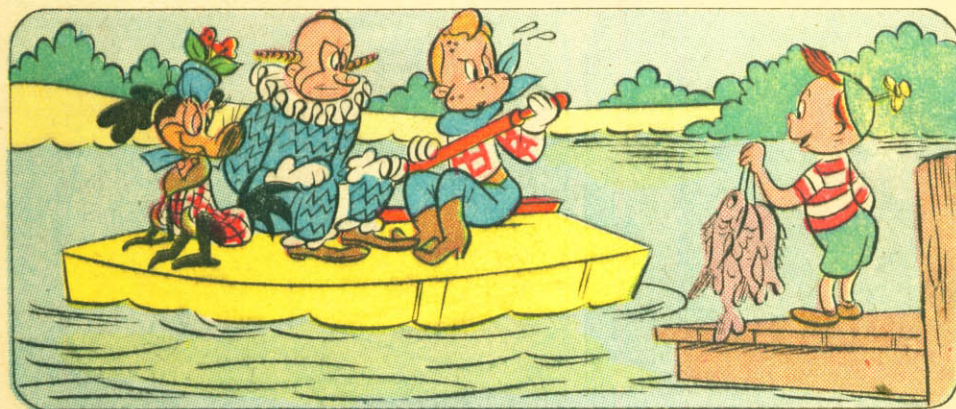
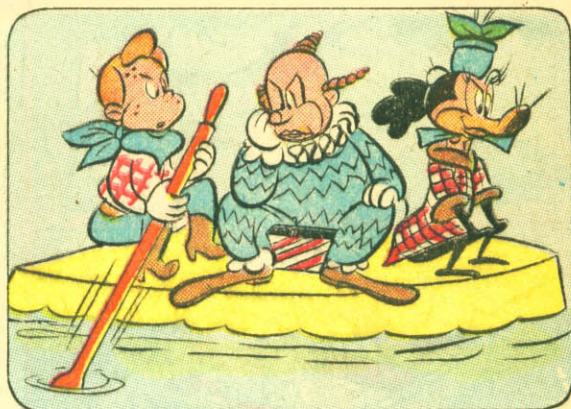
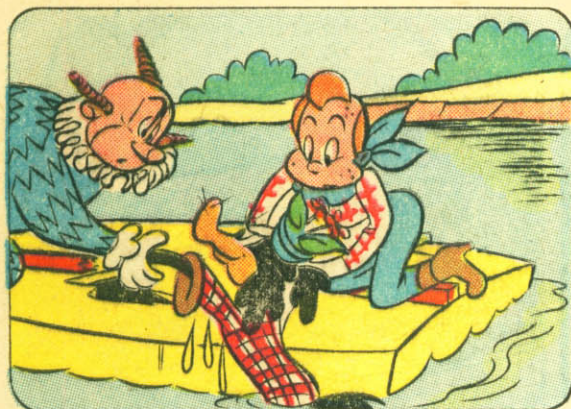
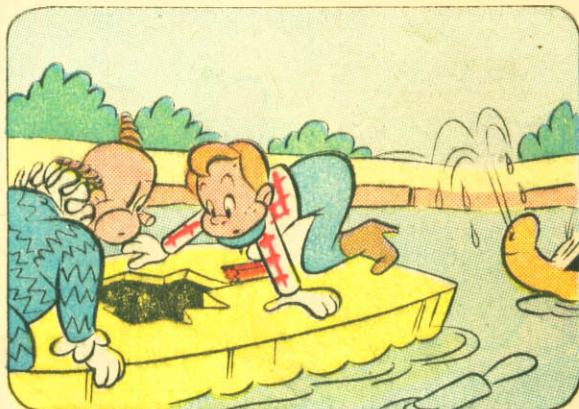
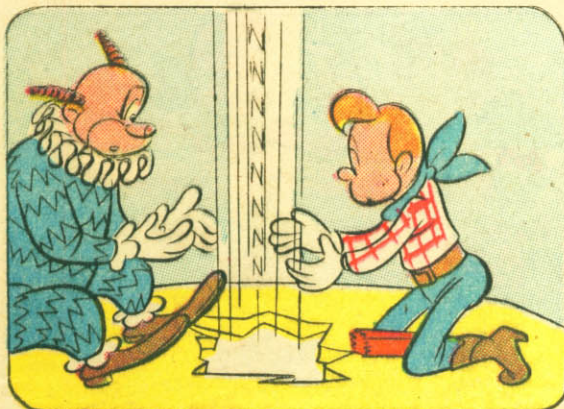
"I'LL CAST
OUT FOR
HIM!"



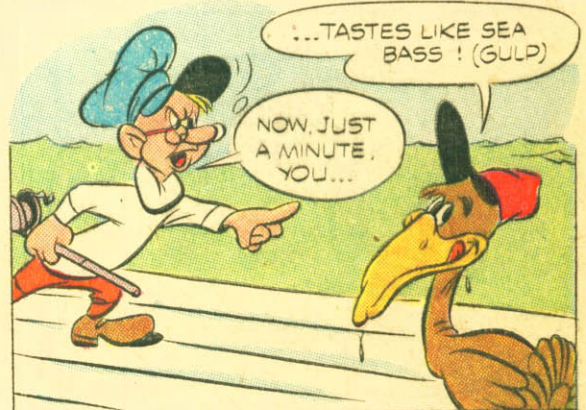
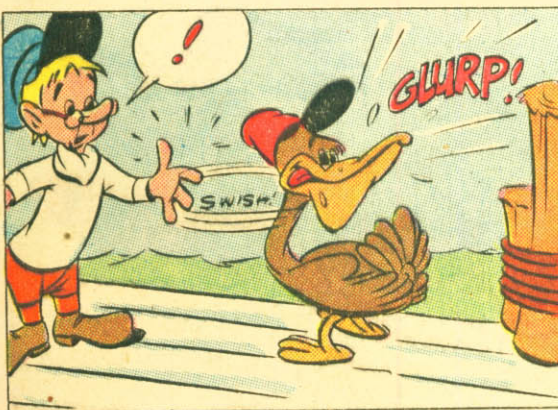
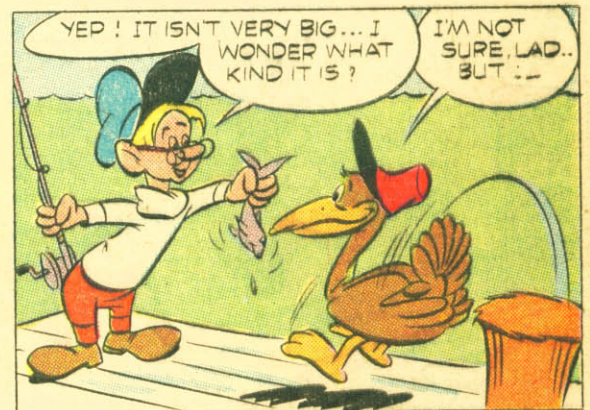
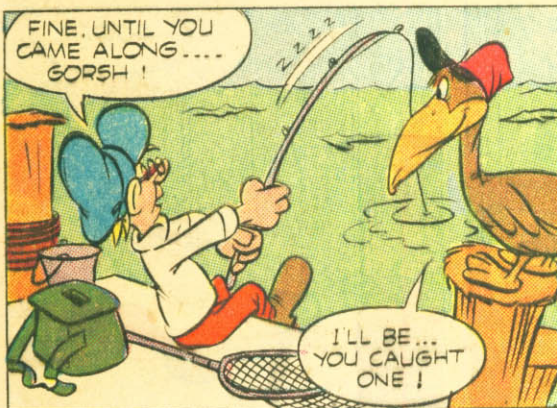
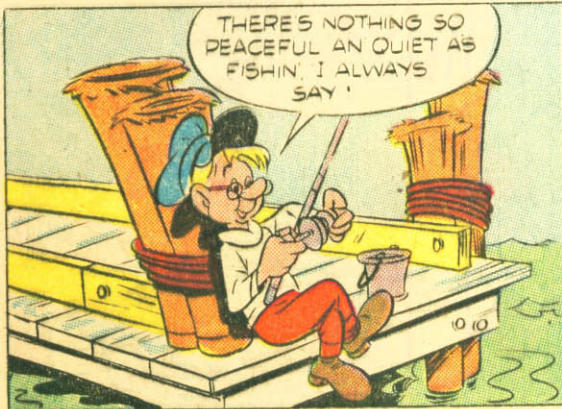
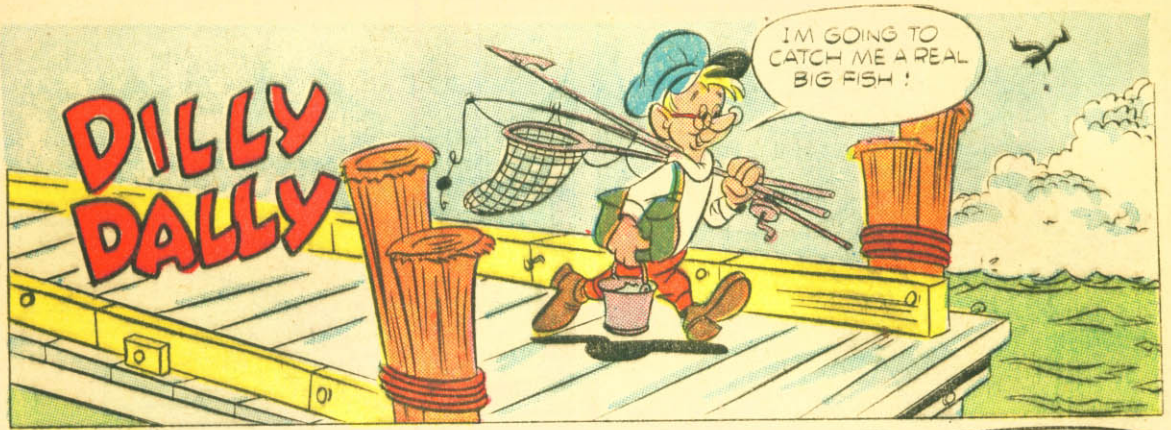


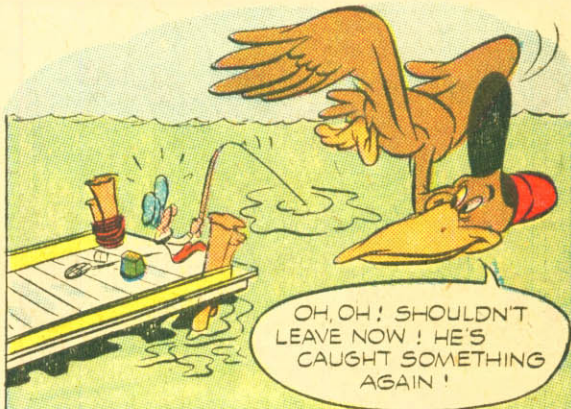
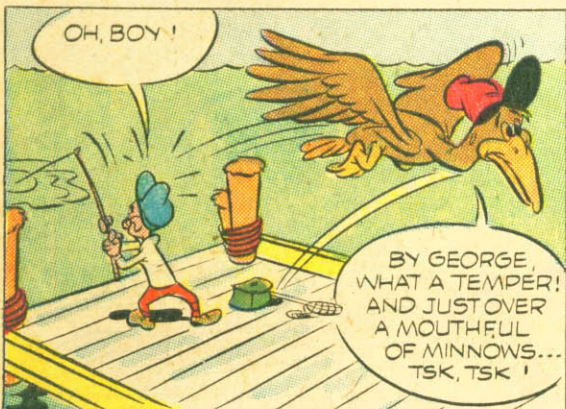
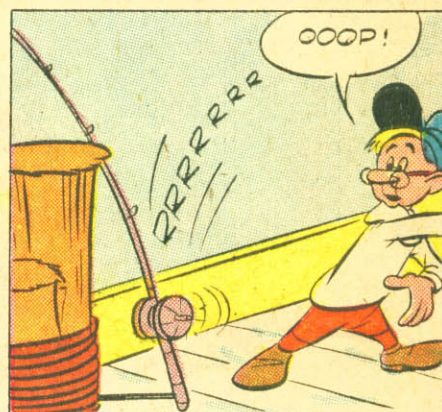
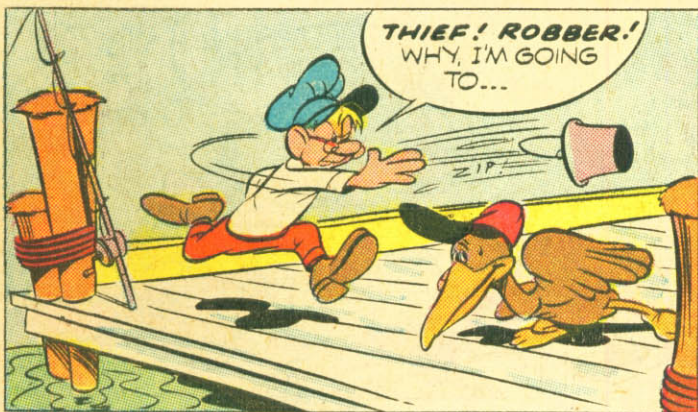
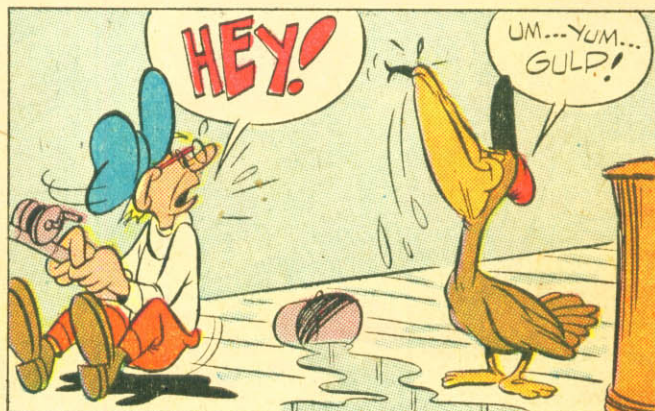
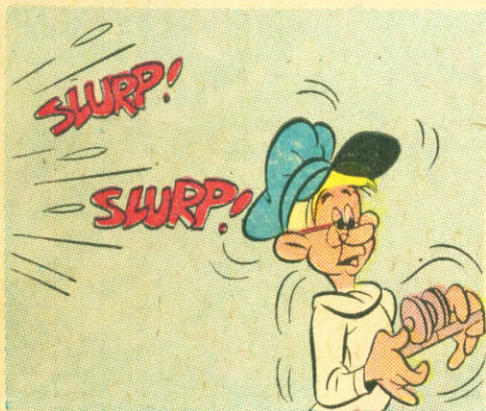
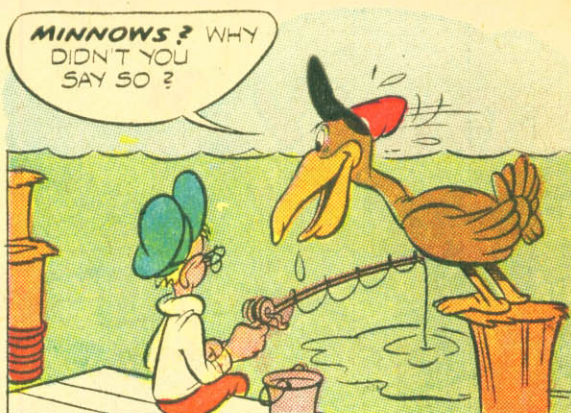
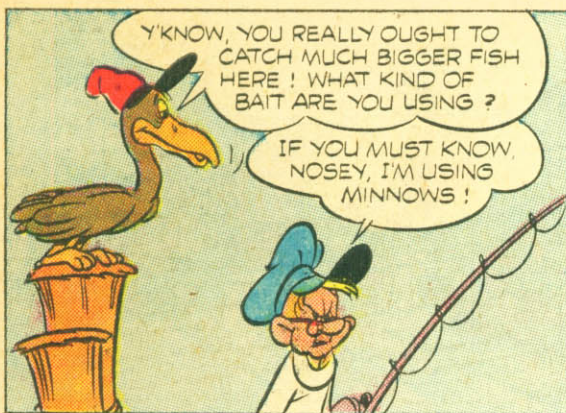


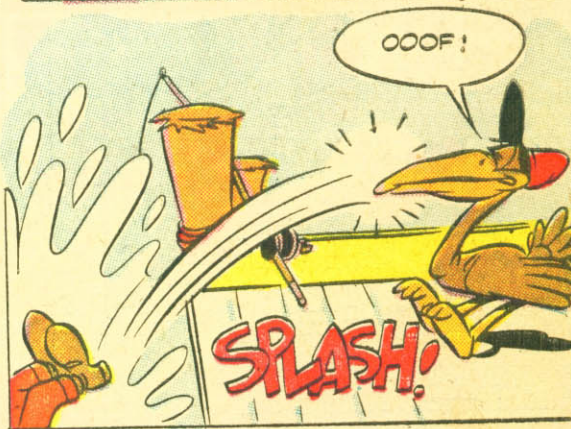
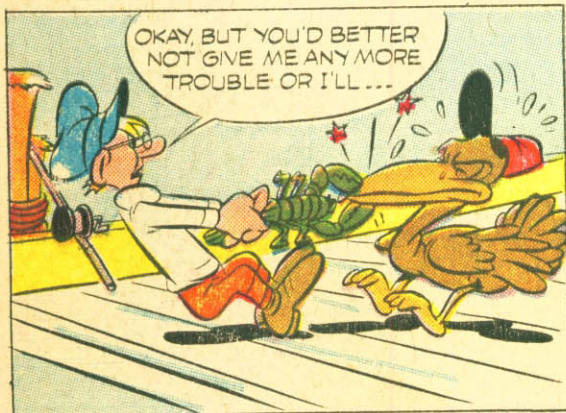
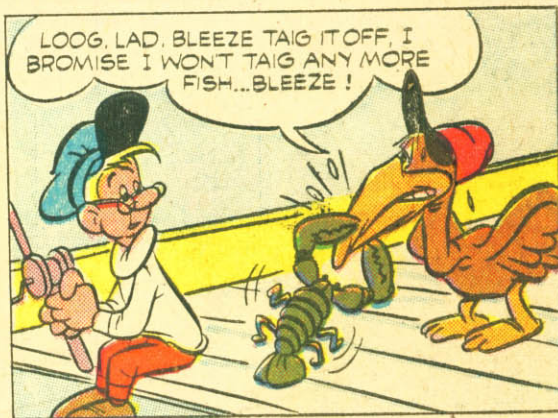
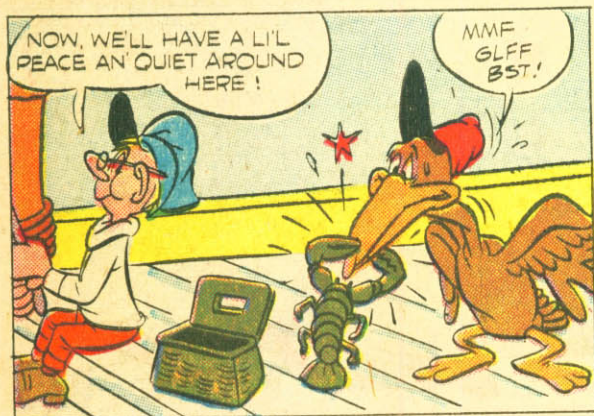
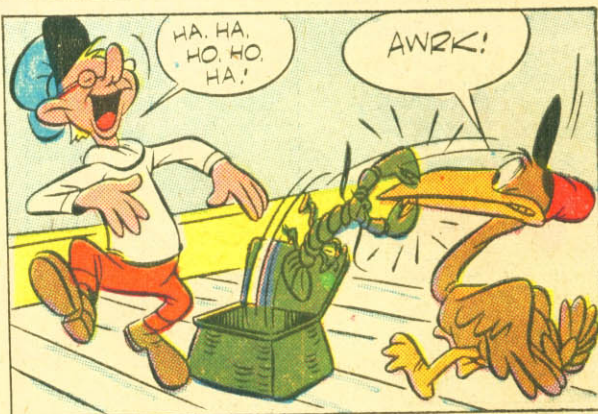
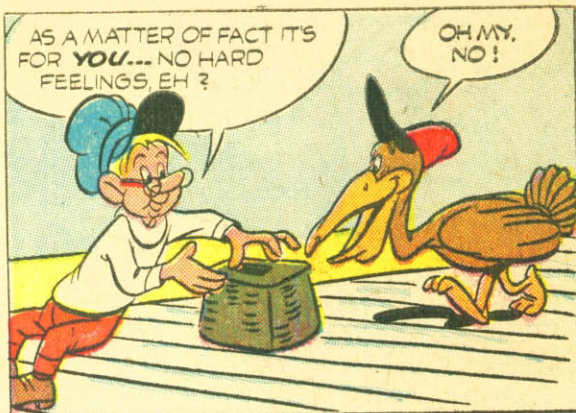
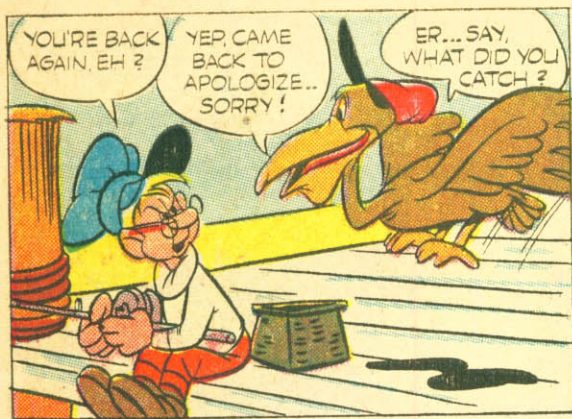
"OKAY,
FLUB,
JUMP!"

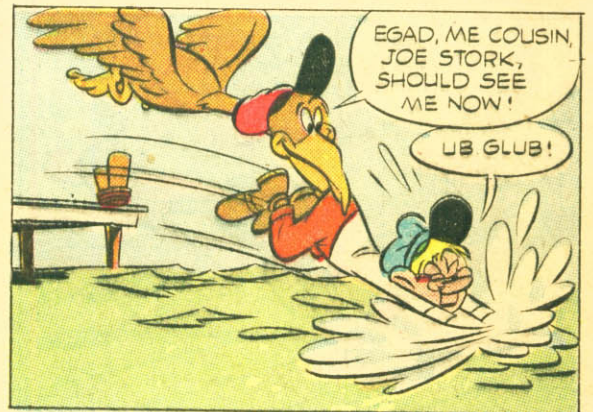
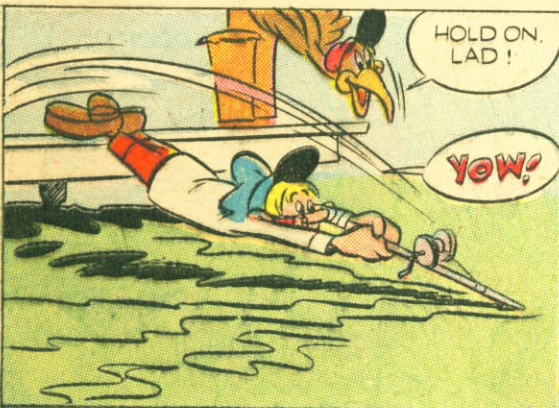
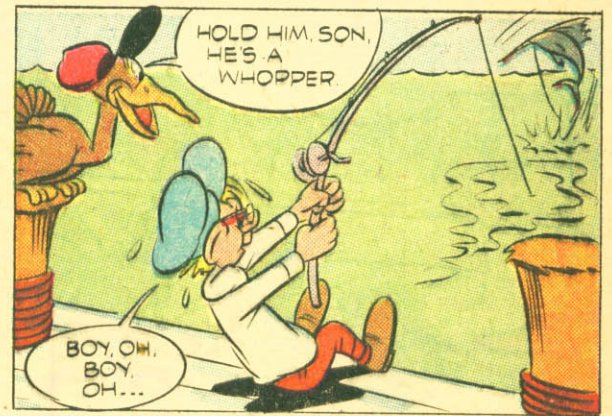
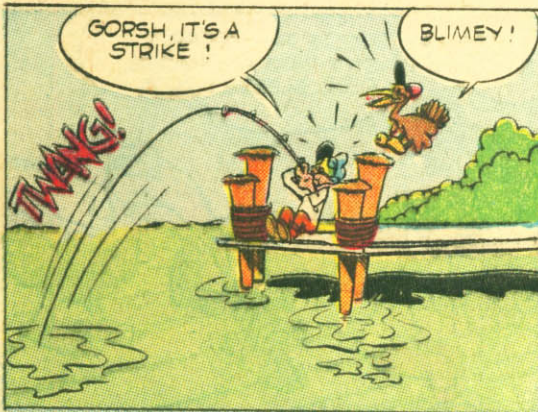
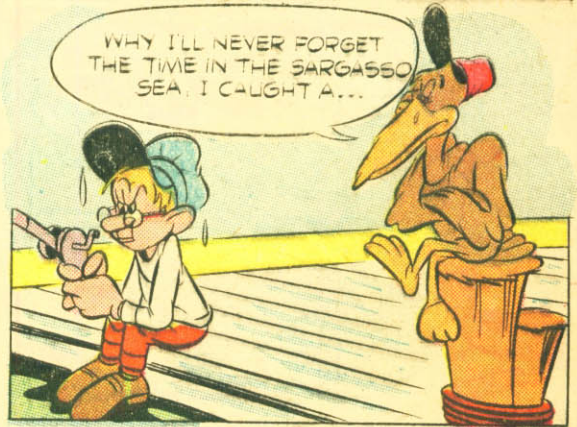
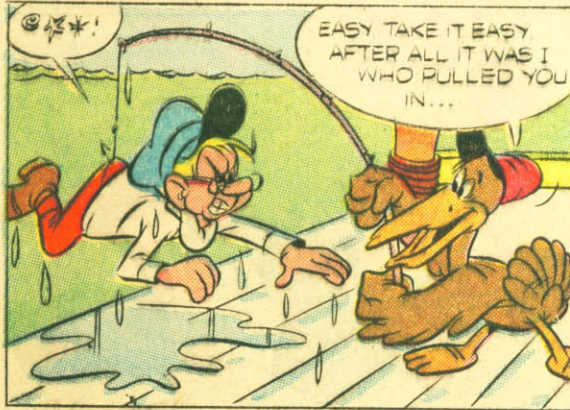
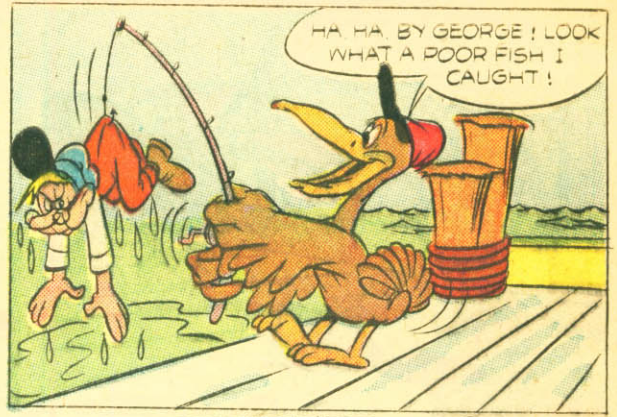


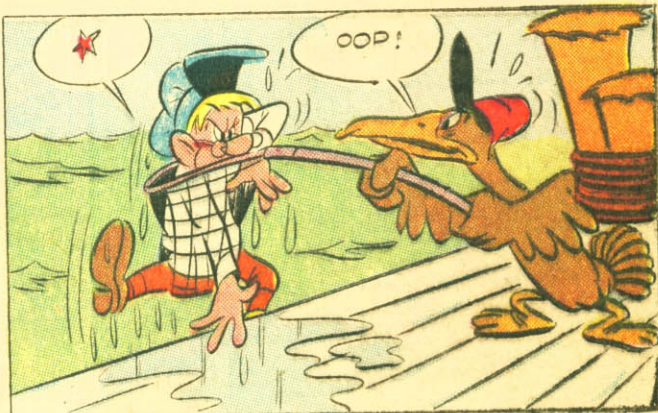
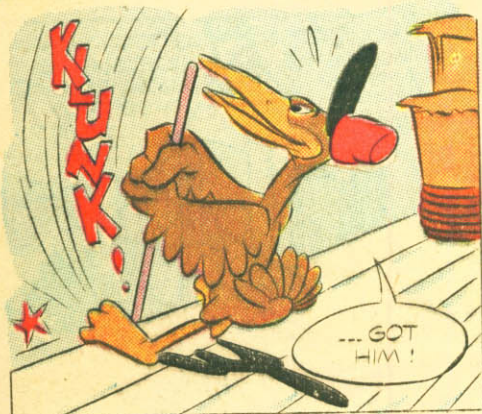
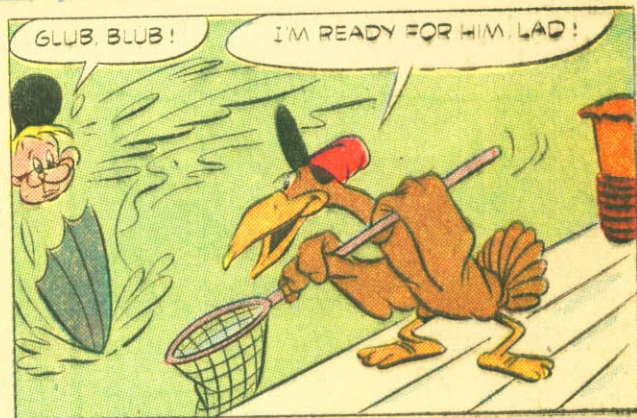
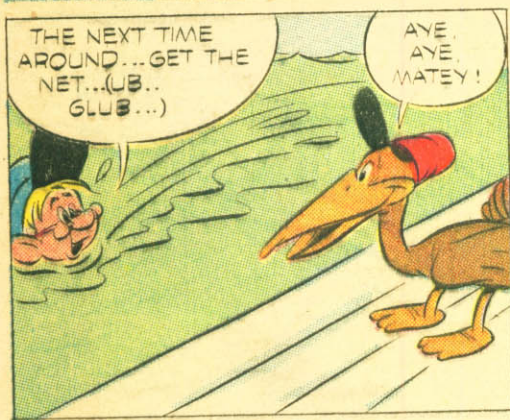
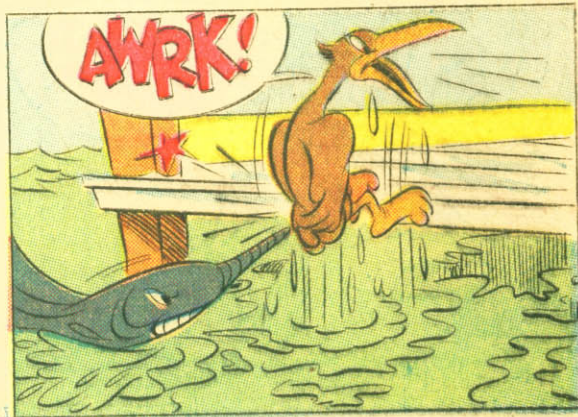
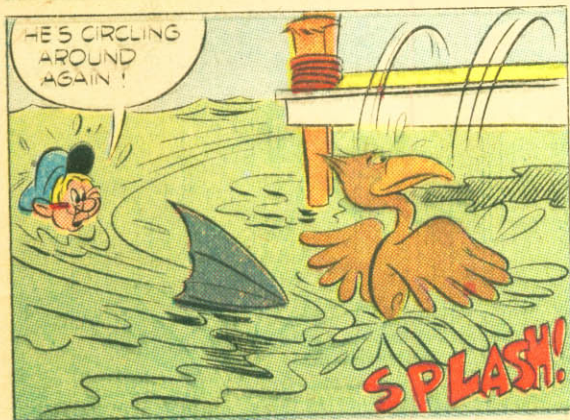
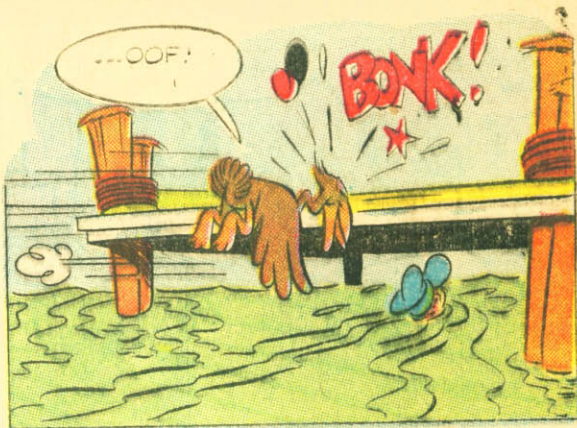
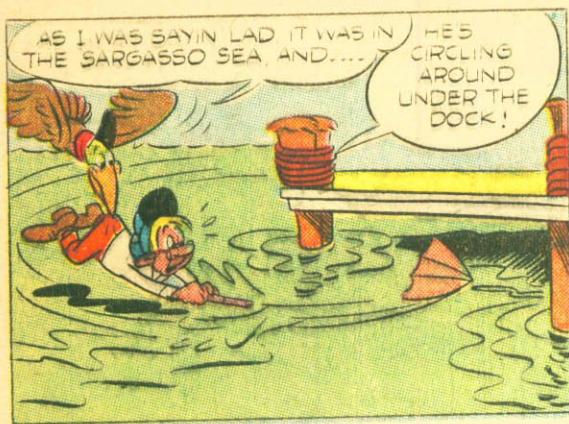
"HYAH,
FELLOWS!
ANY LUCK?"

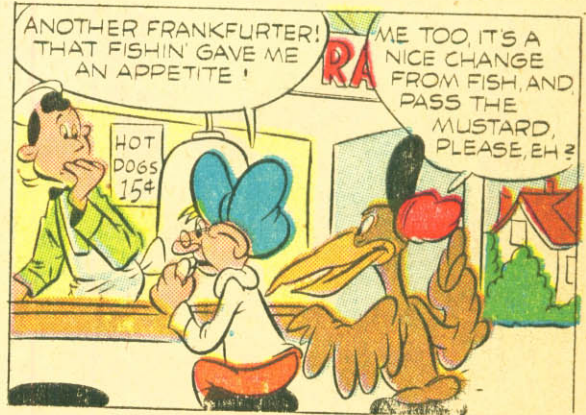
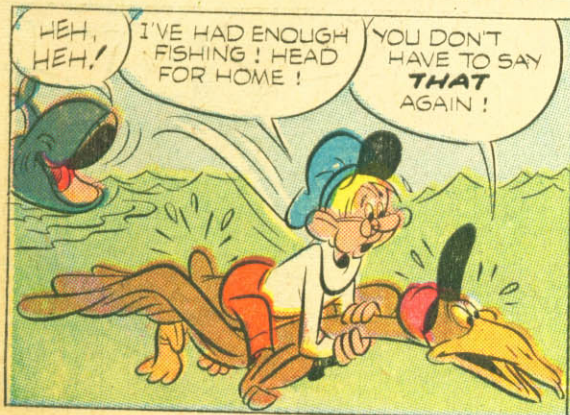
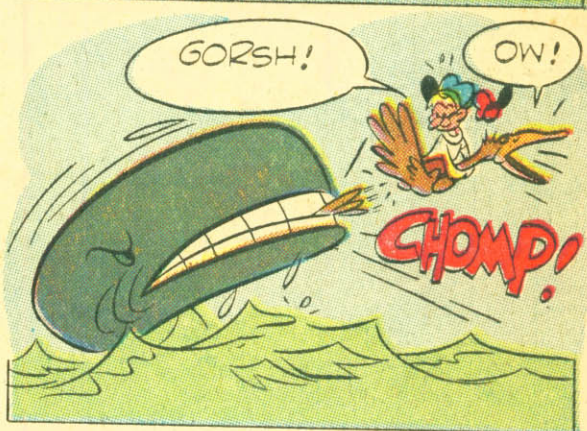
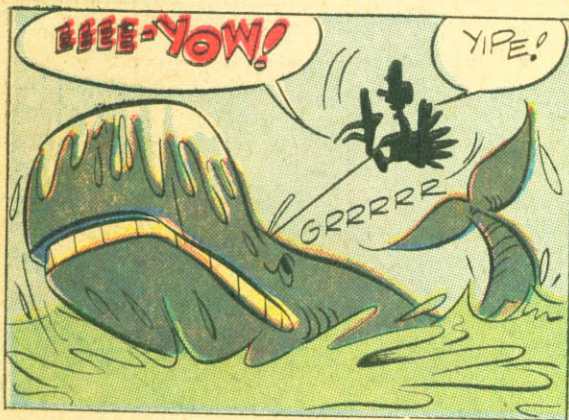
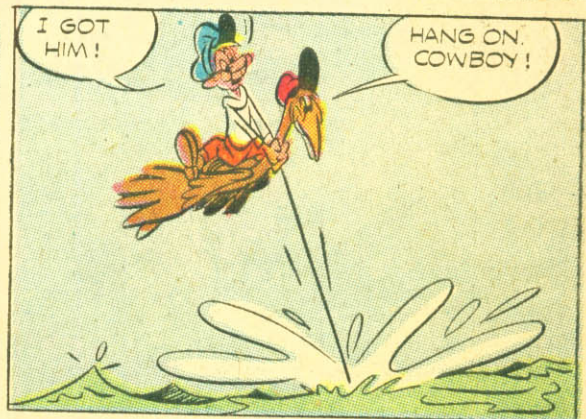
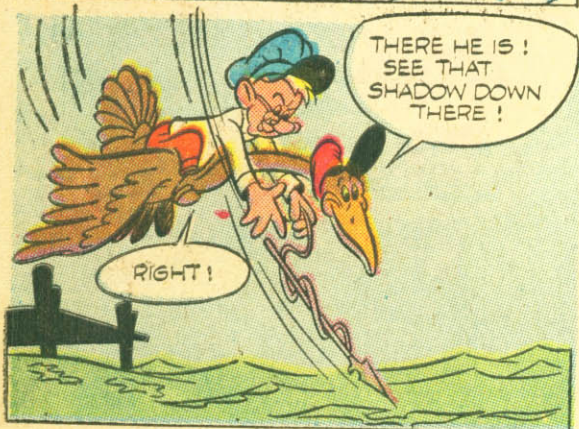
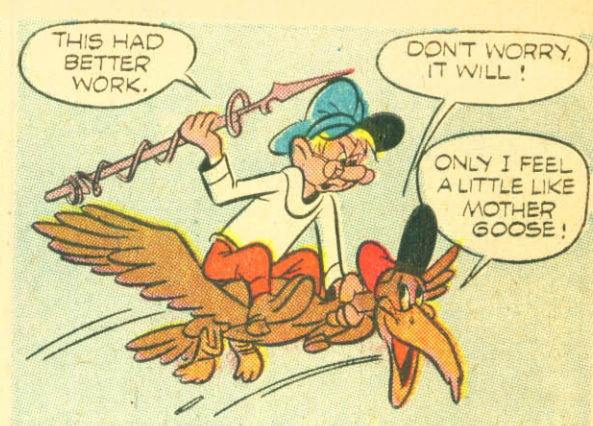
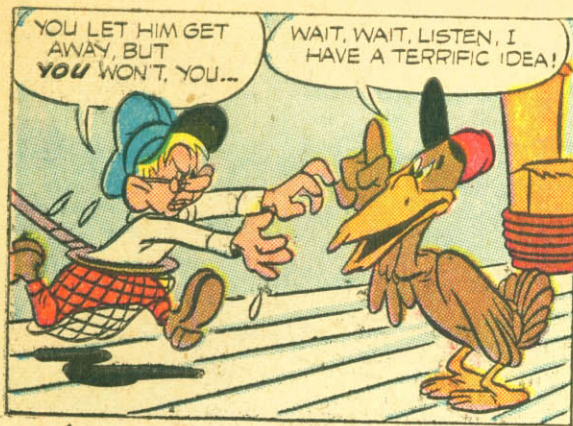












(Continued from inside front cover)

But without a word, Dilly turned and began tramping along through the North woods in the direction of the mountain.

"Hurrah! Let's go!" shouted all the boys and they followed close on his heels.

"I guess I'd better join the procession!" sighed Howdy. "Only I don't like this at all. Suppose we get lost!"

It was late summer and the walking was very pleasant at first, but soon the sun began to feel hot, and the constant uphill climb had them all panting and gasping.

"I call a halt!" yelled Howdy. "Hold up, Dilly, we need a rest."

"Never!" shouted back the dauntless Dilly. "Onward!!"

Hours later, red-faced and shaking with weariness, Dilly Dally reached the top of the mountain. Straggling behind him were all the other weary members of his new club.

"I sure fixed them!" panted Dilly. "They'll have enough of this to last them a lifetime."

He was standing there looking down at the others when he was startled by a big brown shape. It had stalked out from a clump of trees on the mountainside and stood between him and the group.

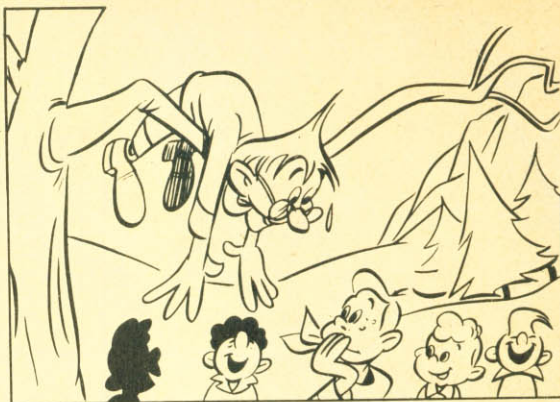
"What do you know!" exclaimed Dilly, "it looks like a bear."

He woke up with a sudden start and shouted, "It is a bear! Watch out . . . a bear!"

He was so startled that he lost his footing on the steep path and, to the complete bewilderment of the bear, went rolling straight towards it!

Whether the bear thought Dilly was the forerunner of a landslide or some strange whirling beast will never be known for sure. At any rate he turned and lumbered off into the underbrush as fast as he could lumber.

But now, poor Dilly was whirling so fast that he couldn't stop. Down the mountain trail he flew. Howdy and the boys tried to form a wall to stop him but he hit a rock and bounced clear over their outstretched arms.



Now the rest of the group turned and started quickly back down the trail. Halfway down the mountain, they found Dilly draped over a pine bough, bruised and battered but unbowed.

Howdy picked his pal up. "Golly, Dilly, that was an awful tumble! Are you sure you're all right?"

"I've got a bump or two, here and there," admitted Dilly, "but it sure is a lot faster to travel that way and it gave the blisters on my feet a rest."

It was late that afternoon when they returned to Doodyville.

"Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy!" sighed Howdy Doody as he sat with his feet propped up on a soft pillow. "I wonder if all those kids are as happy to get home as we are?"

"You bet they are, Howdy!" said Dilly who was lying on the couch. "There won't be a member left in the club by tomorrow."

It was just after they had finished supper, when Dilly and Howdy were surprised by a knock at the door. "Come in!" called Dilly, and six of the leading citizens of Doodyville filed into the house.

"Dilly Dally," they announced, "due to the enthusiasm of our children, we plan to form a larger Outdoor Club for *Fathers and Sons*. After hearing of your bravery in attacking that wild animal this afternoon, we have decided to make you our president!"

"Thank you!" answered Dilly, "but I can only accept on one condition. That I plan the outings . . . and you take them . . . 'cause I'm strictly an 'indoor' man from now on!"

CLARABELL

