

DELL
COMIC

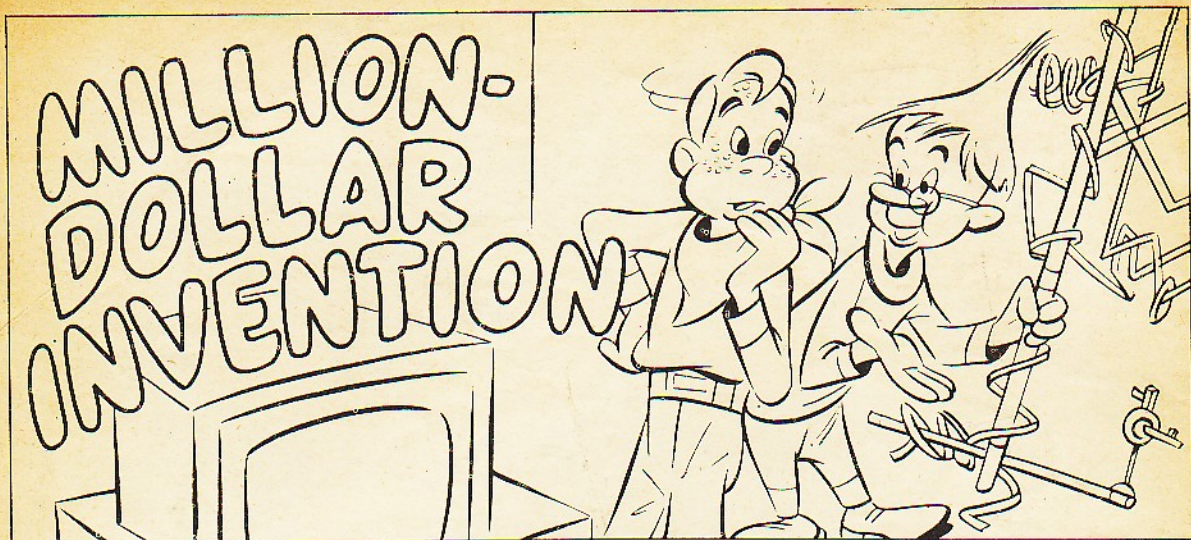
SEPT. - OCT.

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HOWDY DOODY



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Dilly Dally came scrambling up the steps from the basement of Howdy Doody's house. In his arms he carried a weird-looking contraption made of springs and twisted wire coat hangers, which was almost as big as he was.

"What — on — earth — is — that — thing?" gasped Howdy Doody, as Dilly marched into the living room with his creation.

"It's a new type indoor television antenna," answered Dilly proudly. "It's all my own invention, too!"

"It looks more like a bedspring that has been run over by a trolley car!" retorted Howdy, smiling.

"Don't scoff," squeaked Dilly. "Remember, they laughed at Thomas Edison, too!" Then Dilly placed the fantastic mess of wires atop Howdy's television set and proceeded to connect it to the set. Next, he snapped on the switch and turned the channel-selector to the Doodyville television station WOOF-TV and in a few seconds the picture appeared on the tube.

"See that?" exclaimed Dilly. "That is a MUCH better picture than you ever got before!"

Howdy watched the picture for a moment. "I can't see any improvement. However, I'm surprised that you get any picture at all!" he chuckled. "Anyway, I'm too sleepy to watch television tonight. I'm going to bed."

Dilly curled up in the big easy chair and

proceeded to watch the television program. It was not long until the show was over and WOOF-TV signed off for the day. Dilly was so comfortable that he hated to move and he watched the blank television screen through half-closed eyes. Suddenly, a faint image seemed to form on the screen. Dilly blinked and rubbed his eyes. The image grew clearer and assumed the proportions of a man's face. Dilly gasped as the face grew sharper and he recognized the well-known features of Abraham Lincoln! Then the face spoke:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers——"

Dilly leaped to his feet. "Howdy—HOWDY!!!" he screamed.

Howdy came running from the bedroom to find Dilly jumping up and down and pointing to the television screen. Howdy watched the picture.

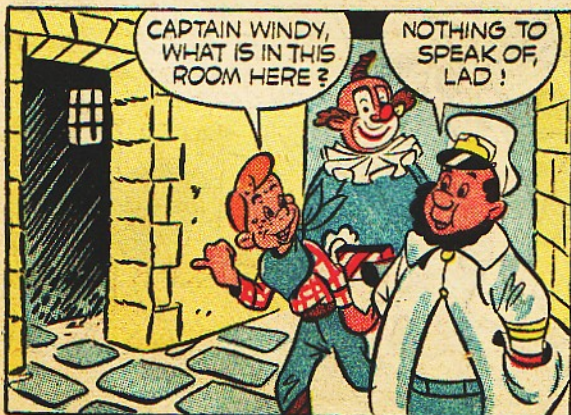
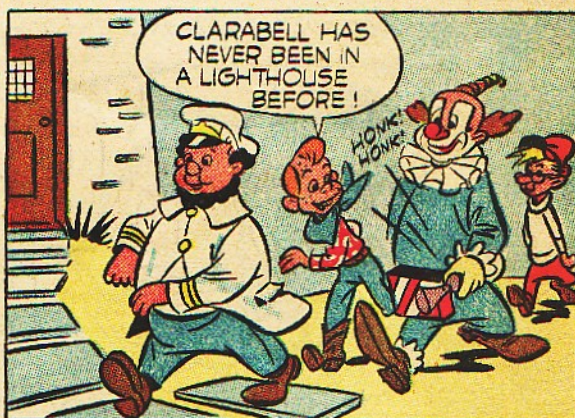
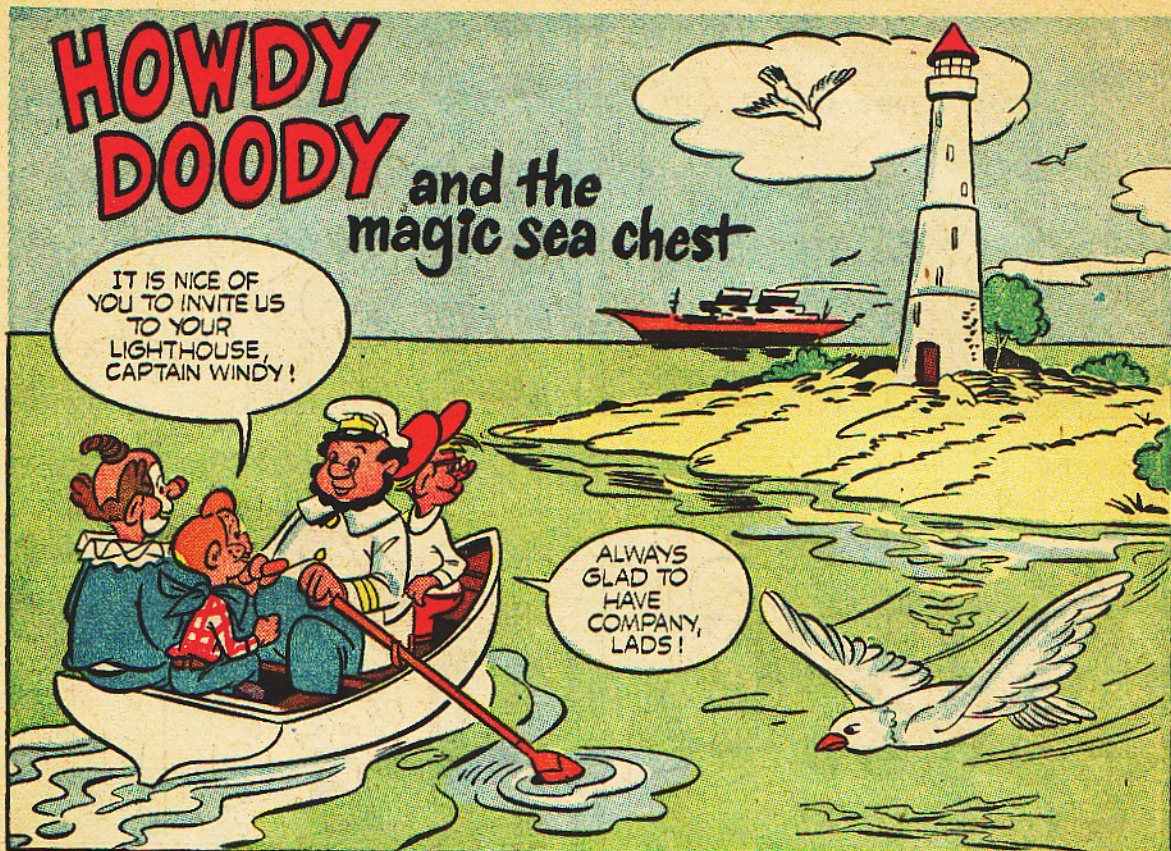
"Okay, so some actor at WOOF-TV is playing the part of Abraham Lincoln," said Howdy. "What are you so excited about?"

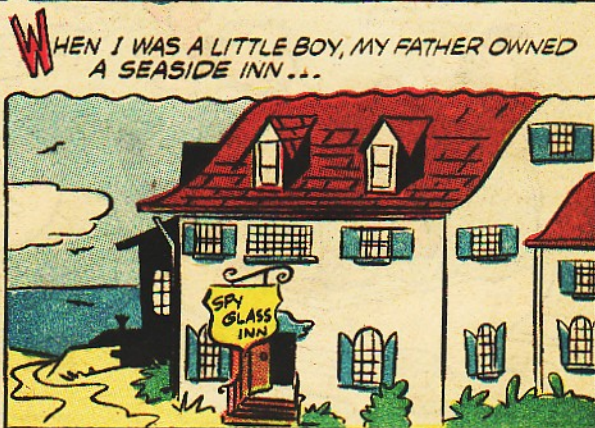
"Station WOOF-TV went off the air TEN MINUTES AGO!!" shouted Dilly. "Besides, that is a REAL scene—look at all those people listening to him speak—and the old-fashioned way they are dressed!!!"

"You mean—you have actually picked up something on the television screen that happened a hundred years ago?" exclaimed Howdy.

(Continued on inside back cover)

HOWDY DOODY and the magic sea chest



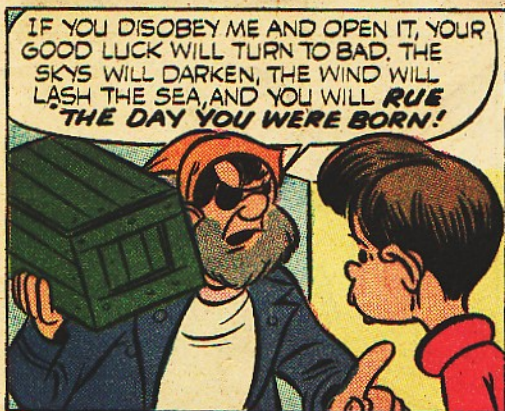
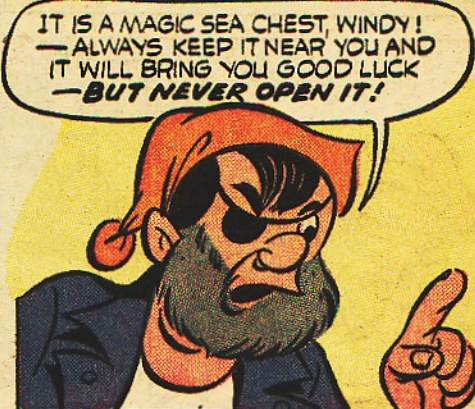
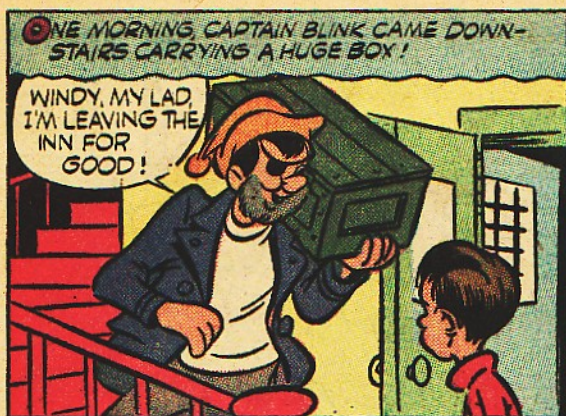


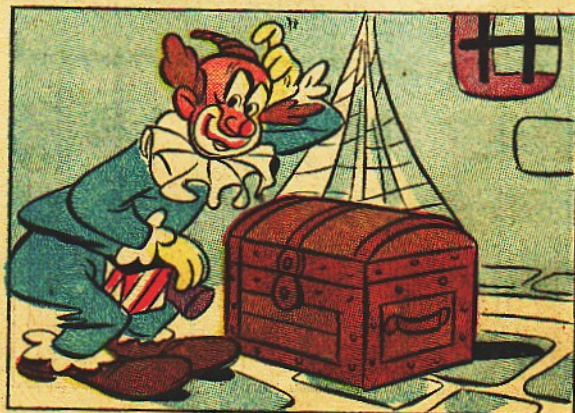
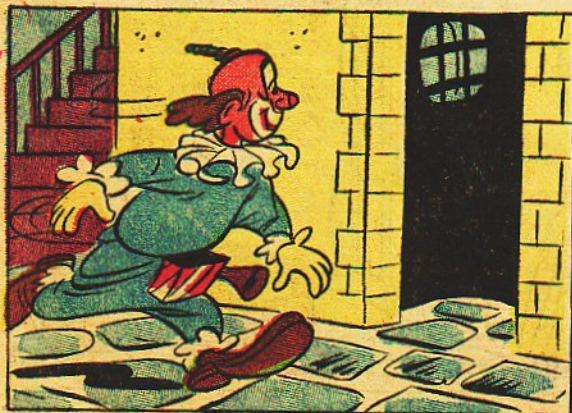
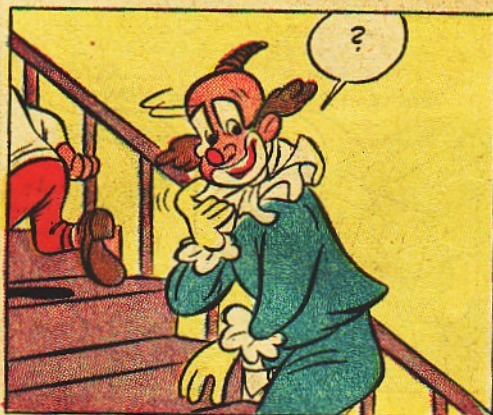
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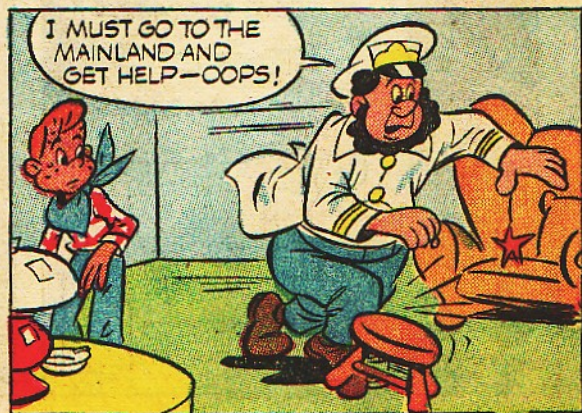
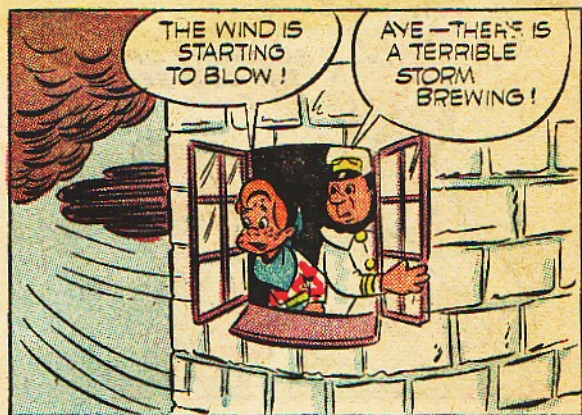
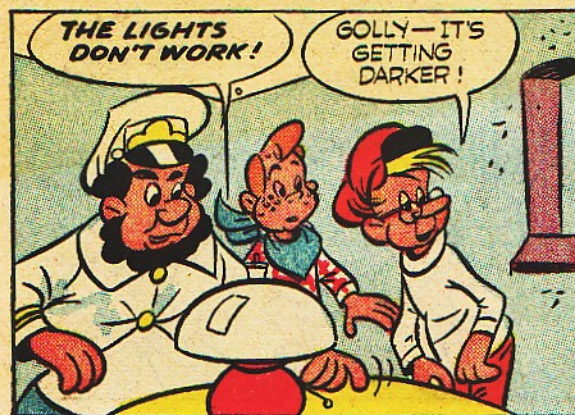
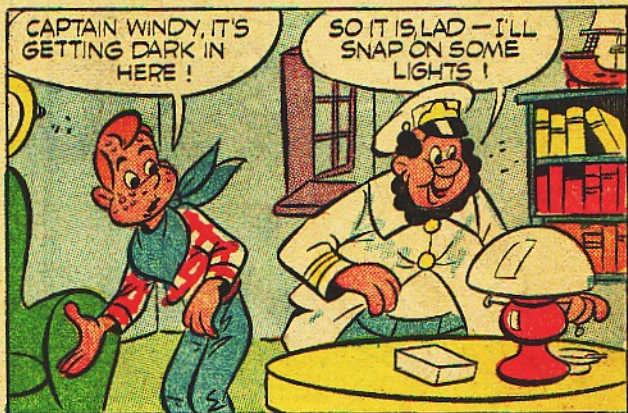
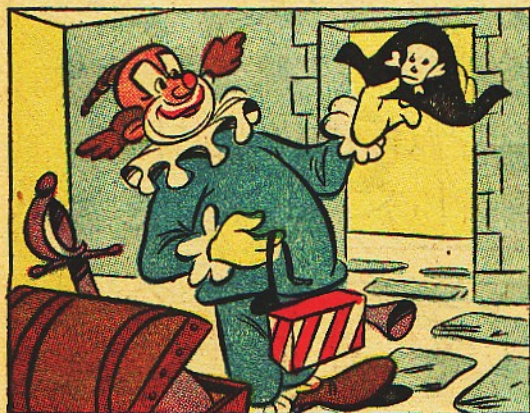
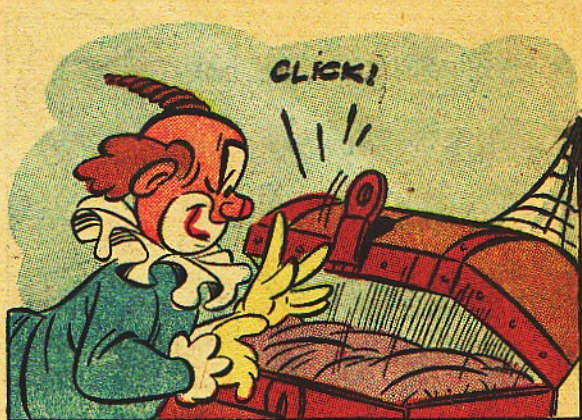
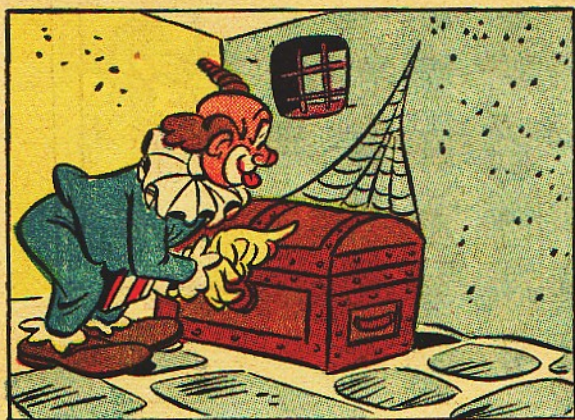


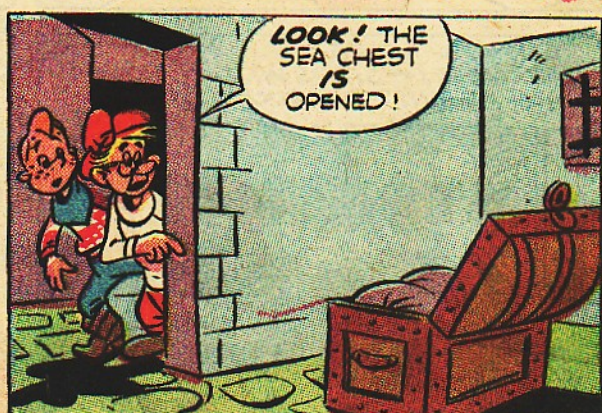
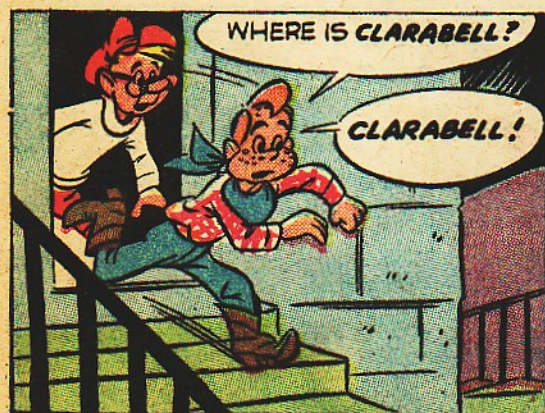
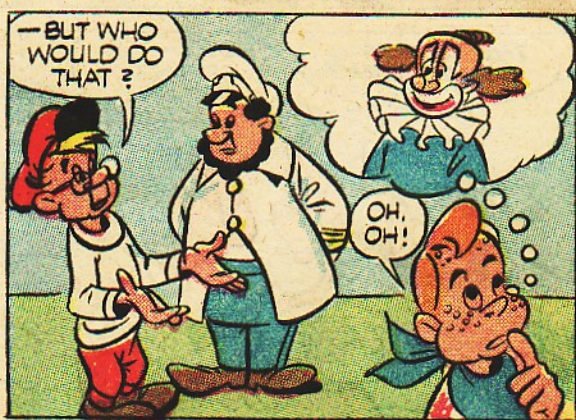
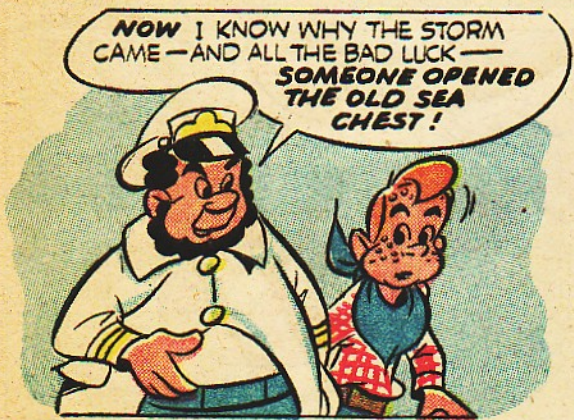
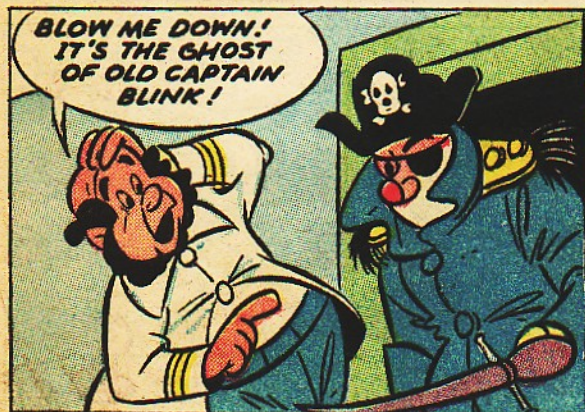
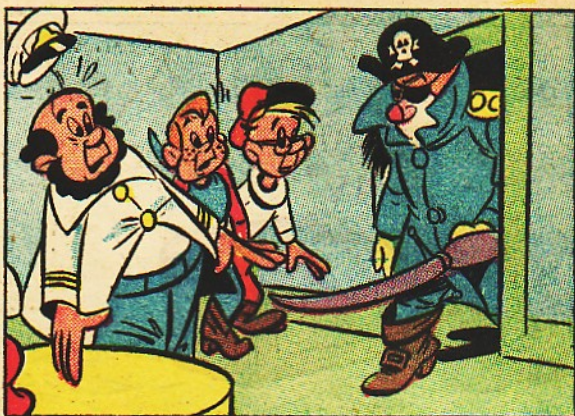
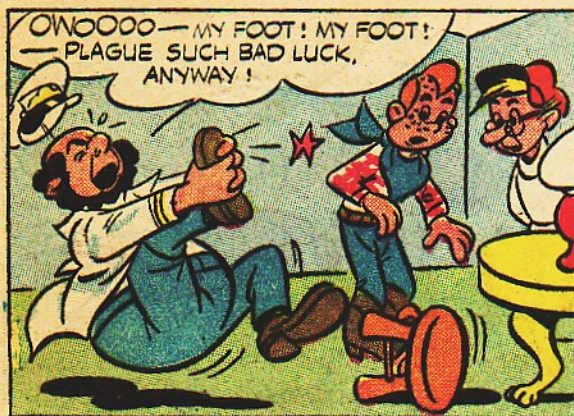
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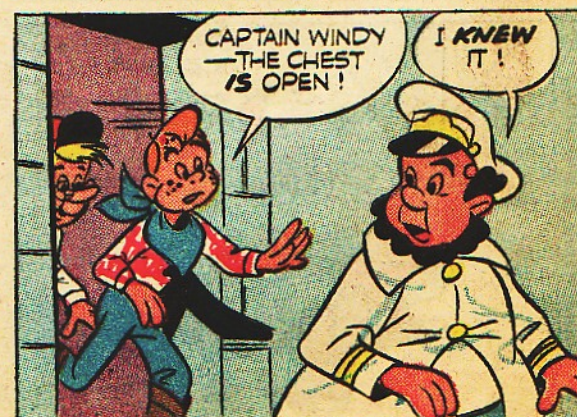
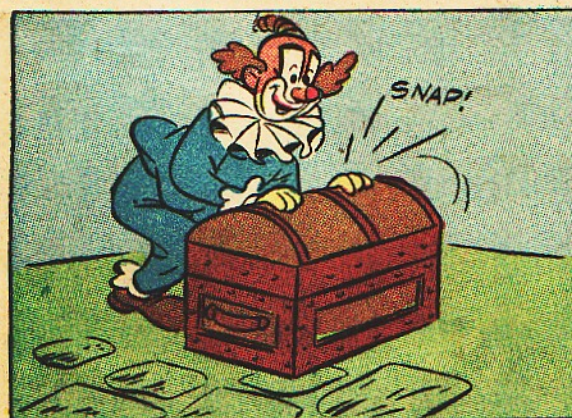
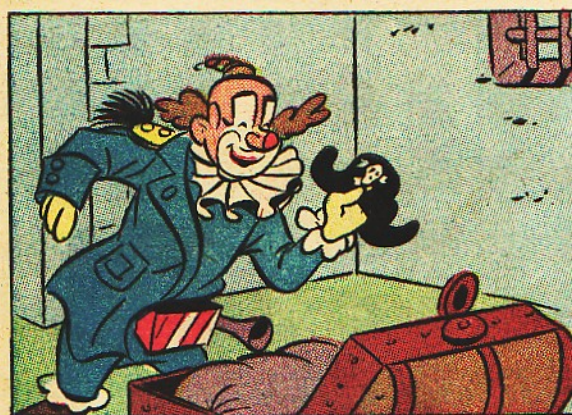
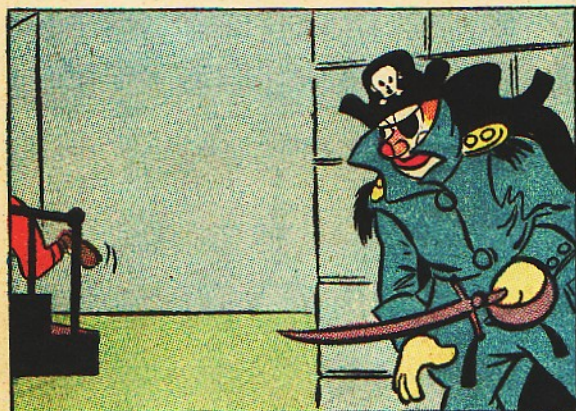


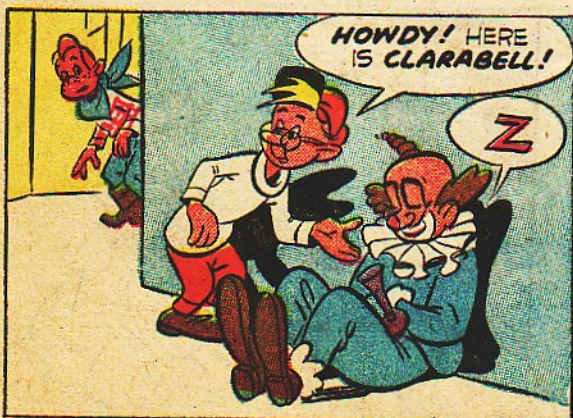
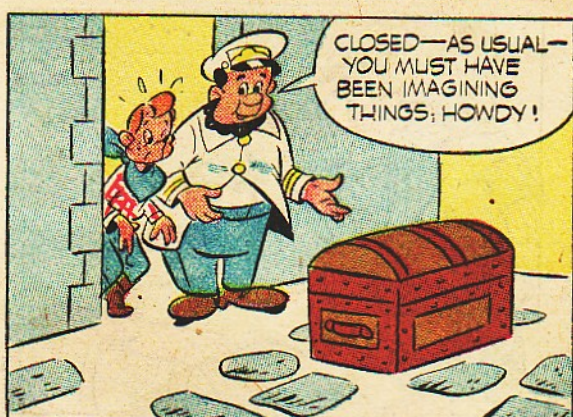
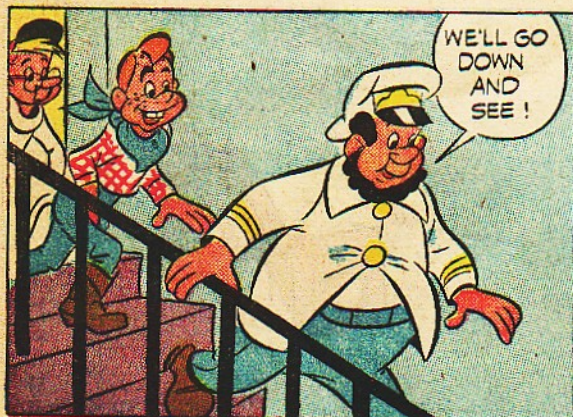
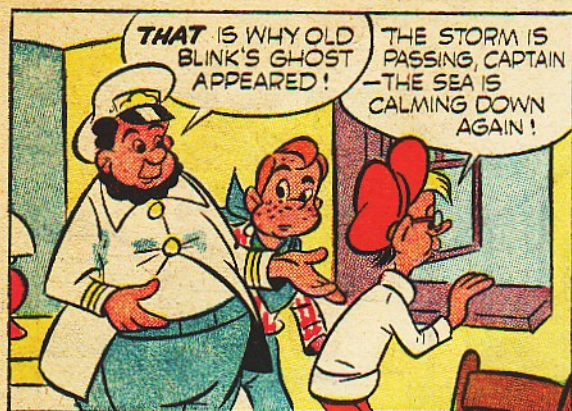


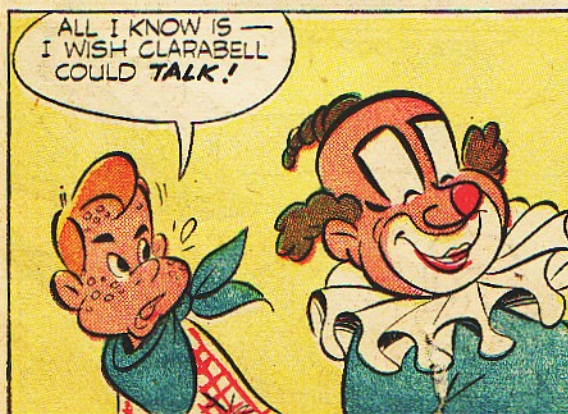
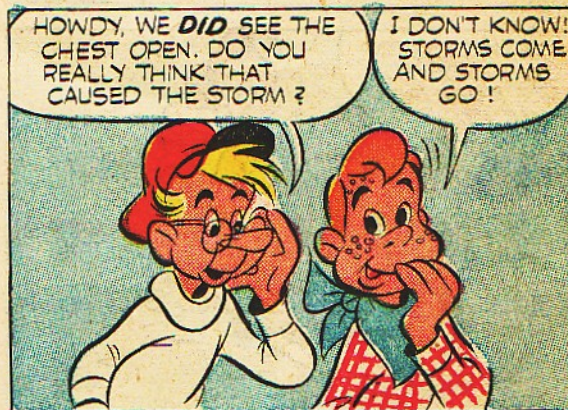
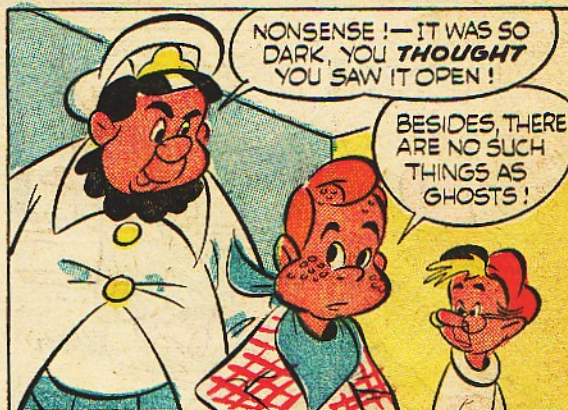
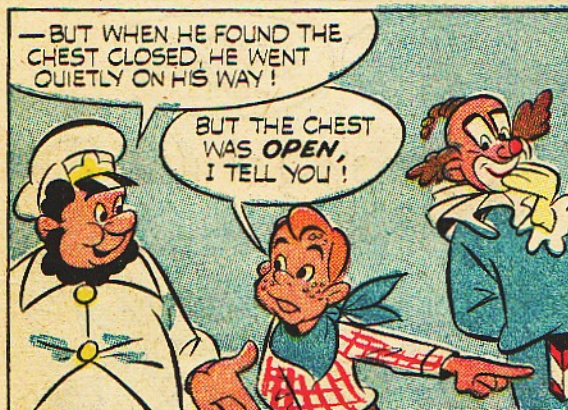
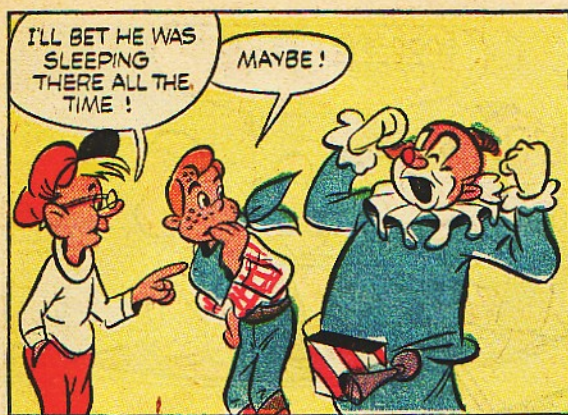


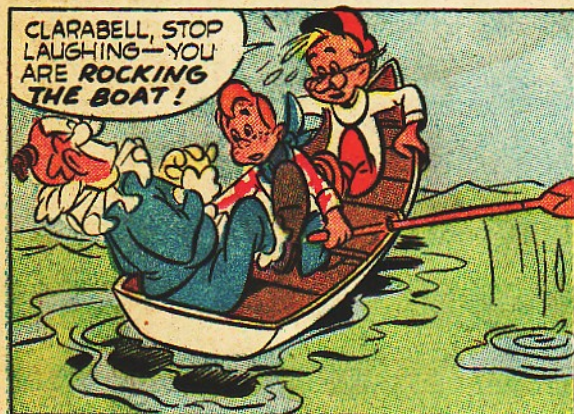
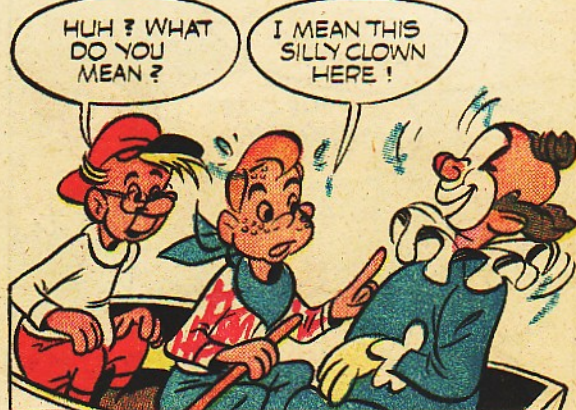
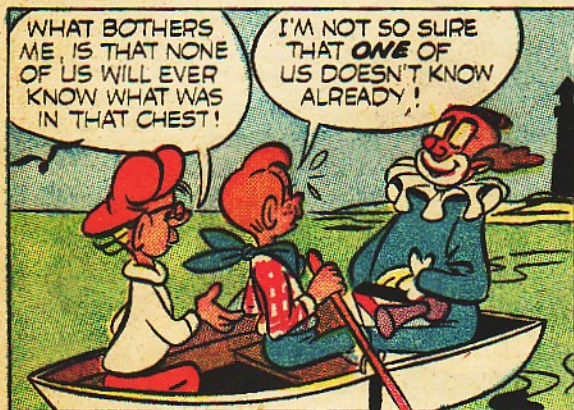
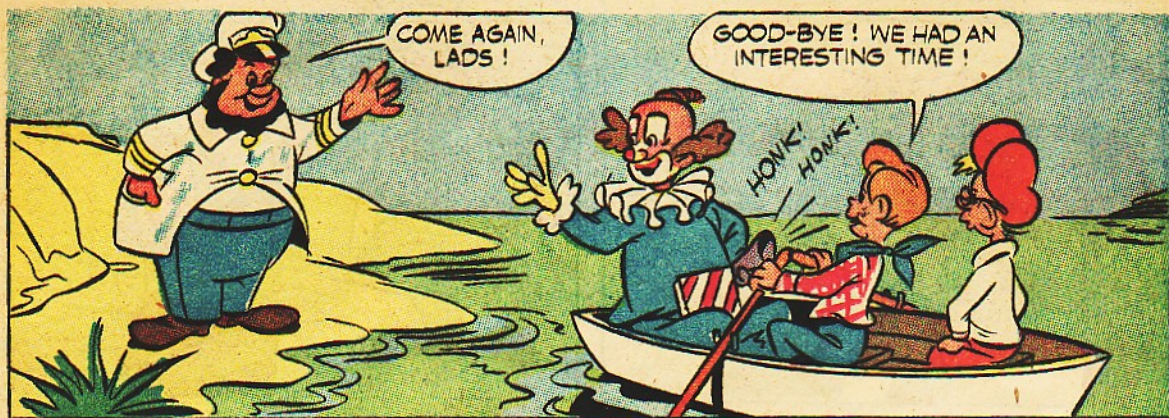


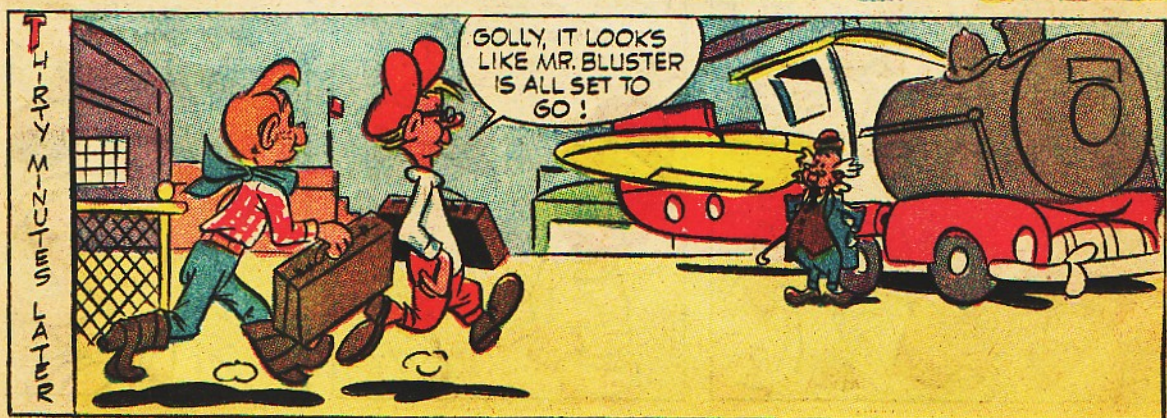
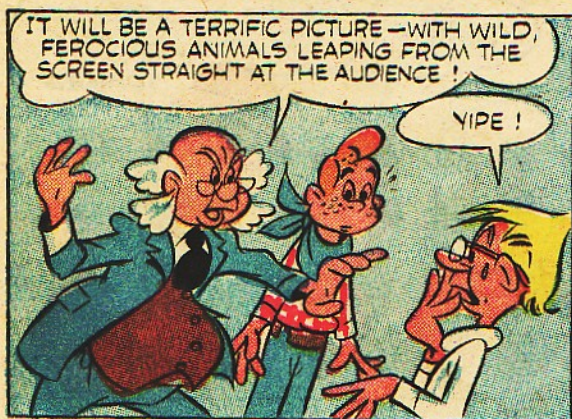
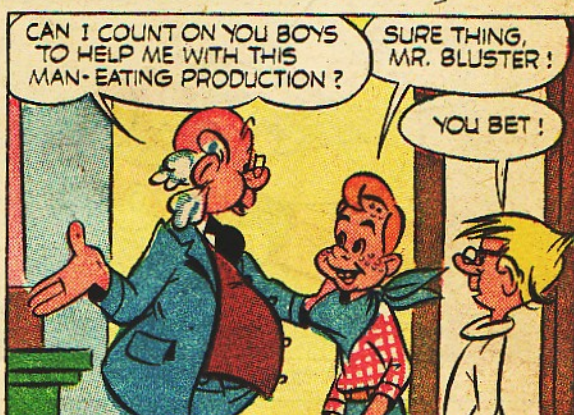
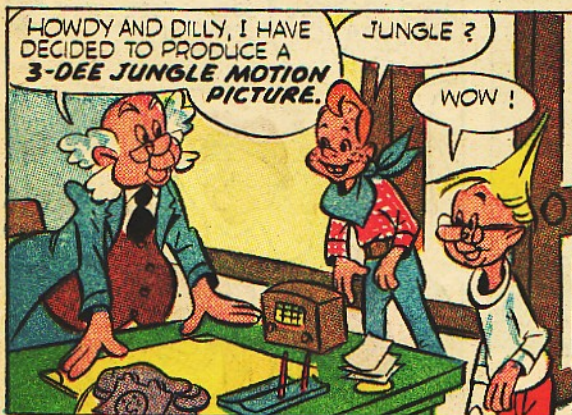
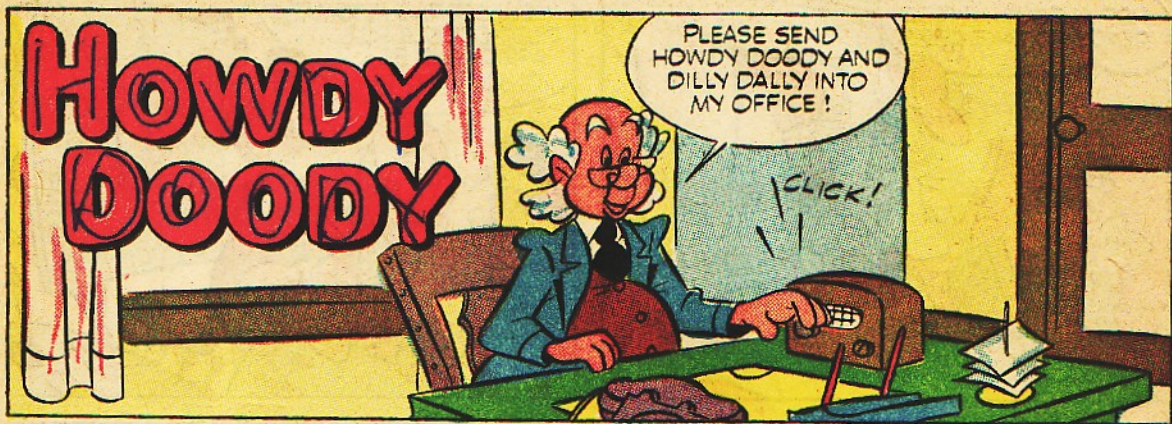


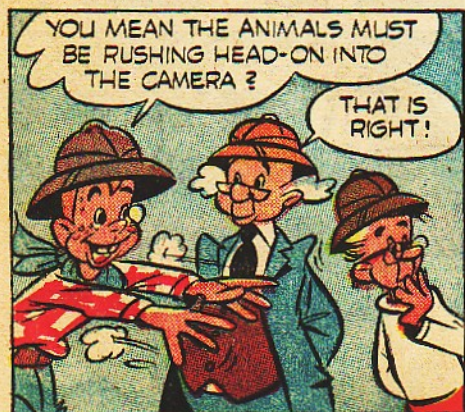
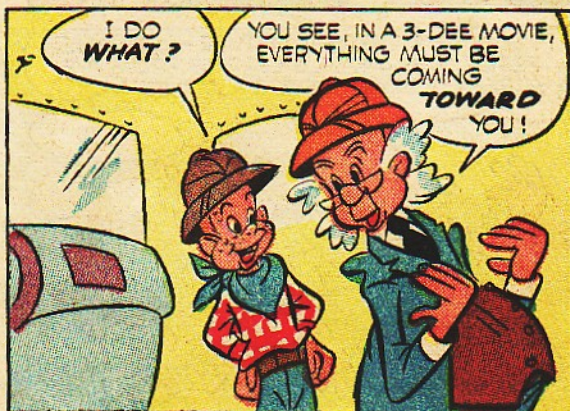
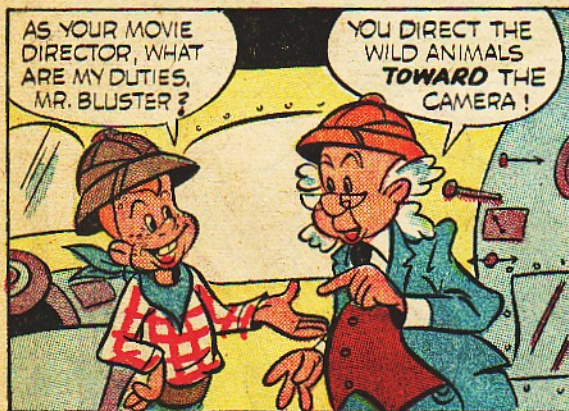
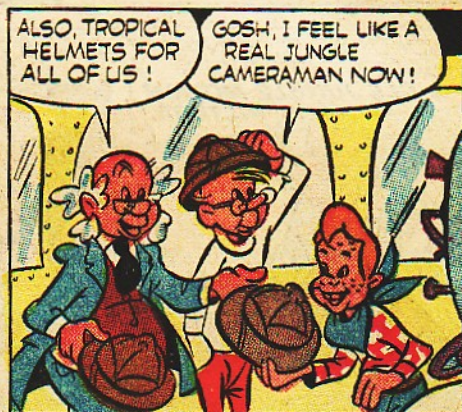
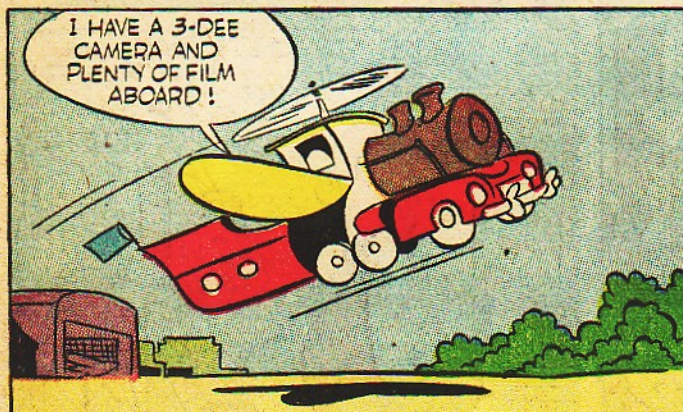
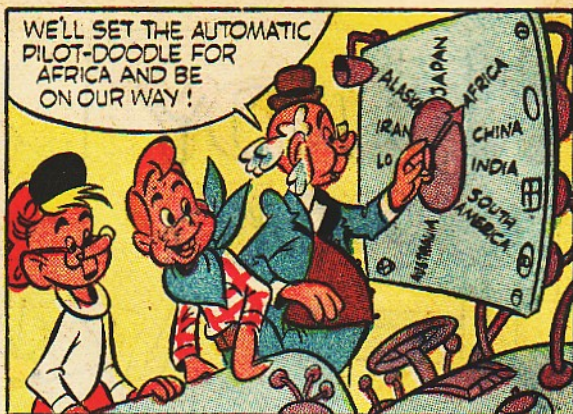
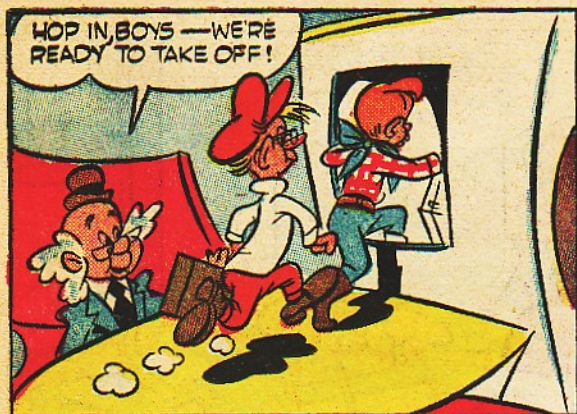


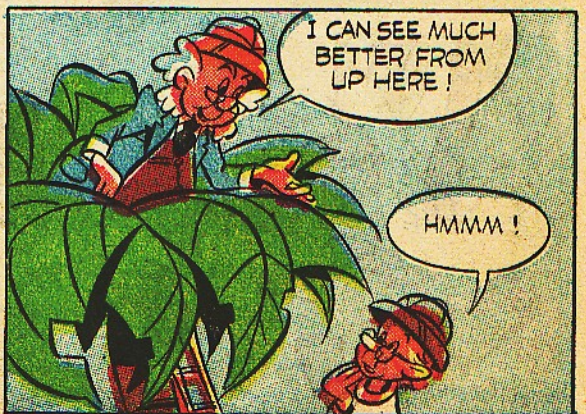
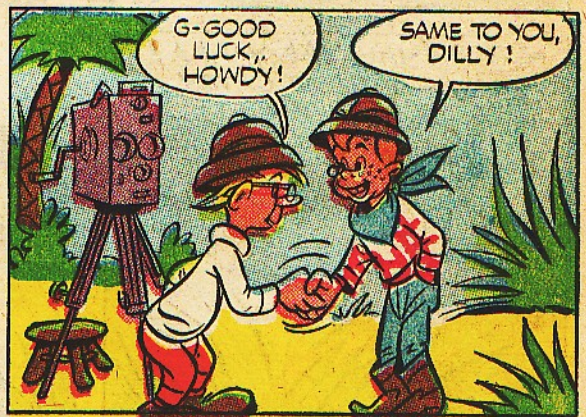
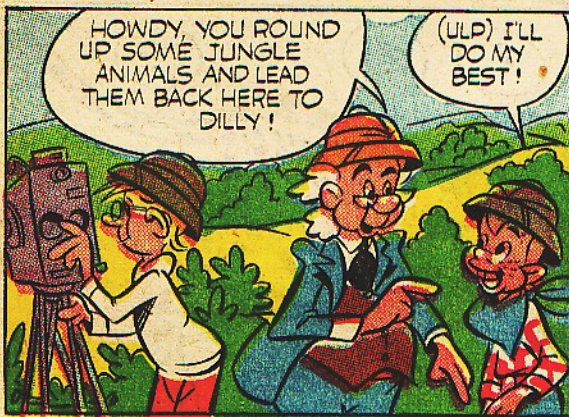
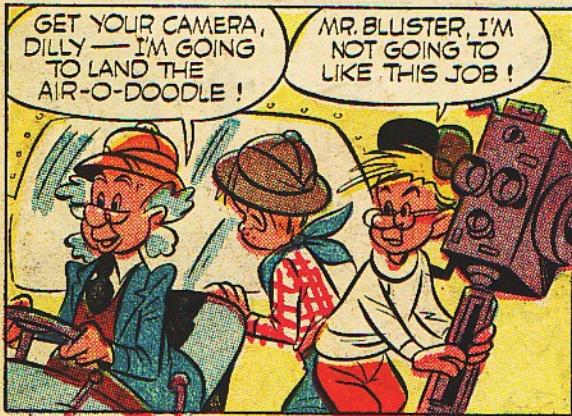
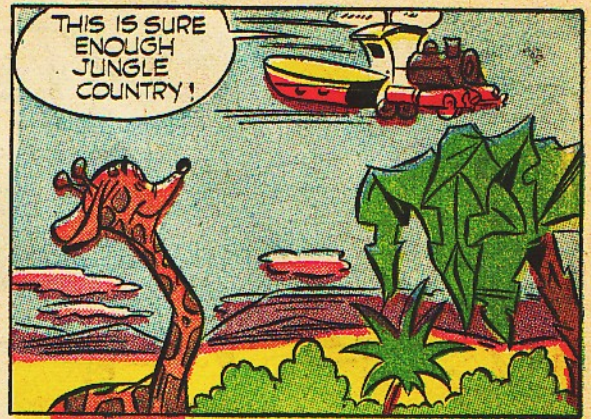
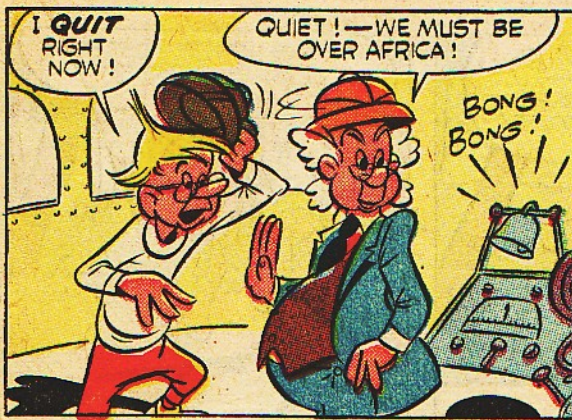


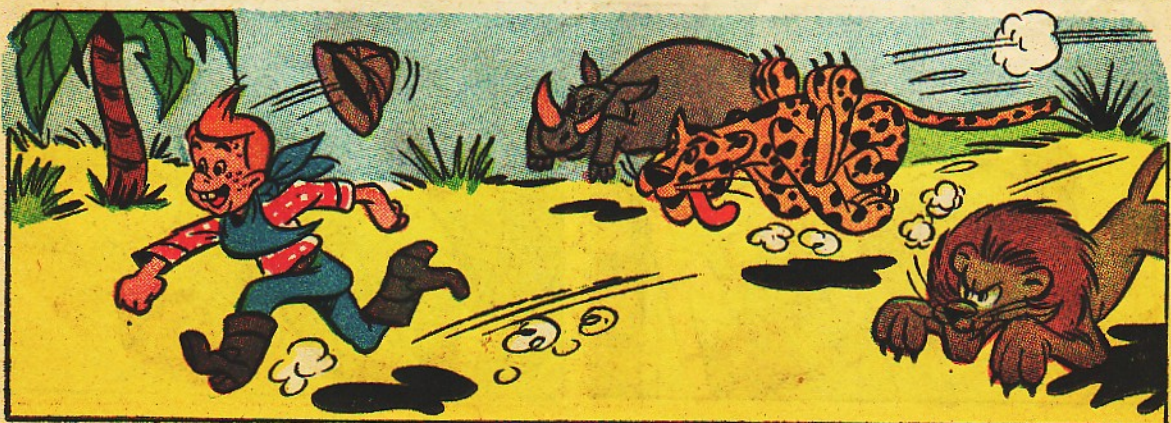
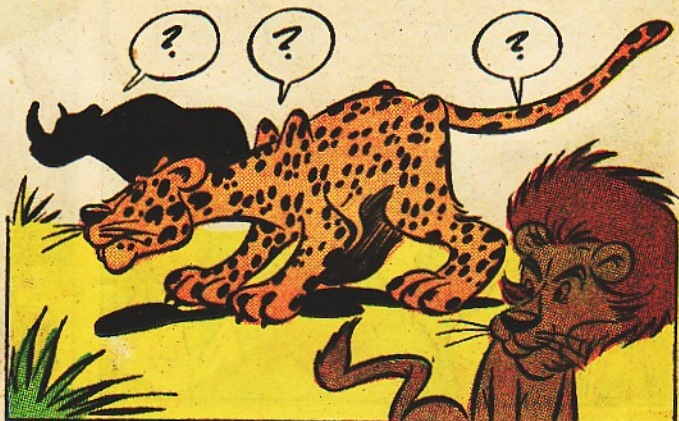


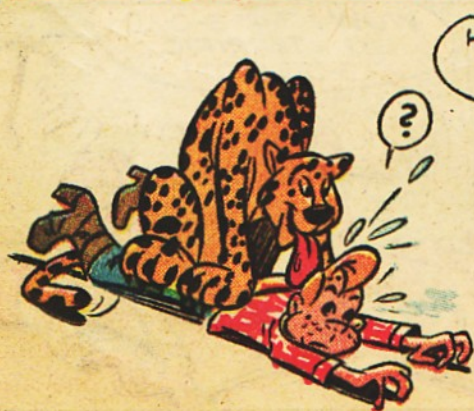
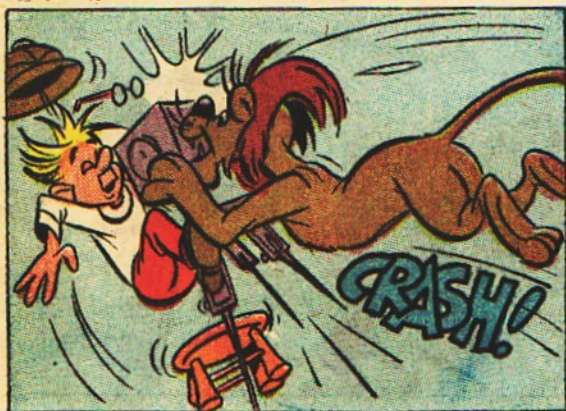
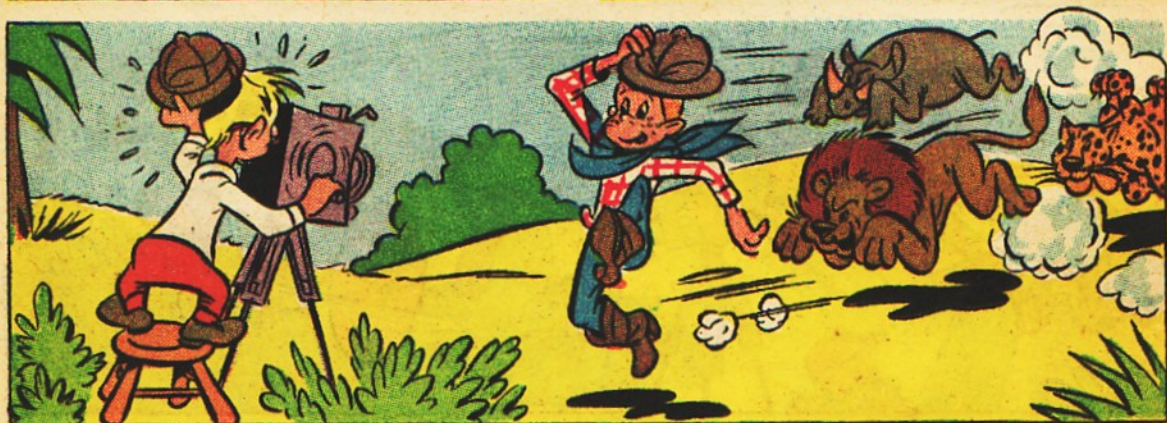
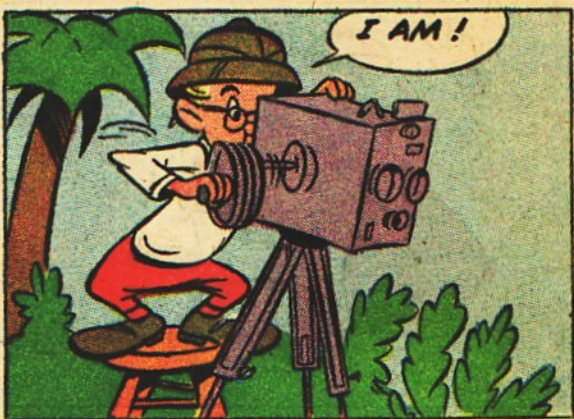


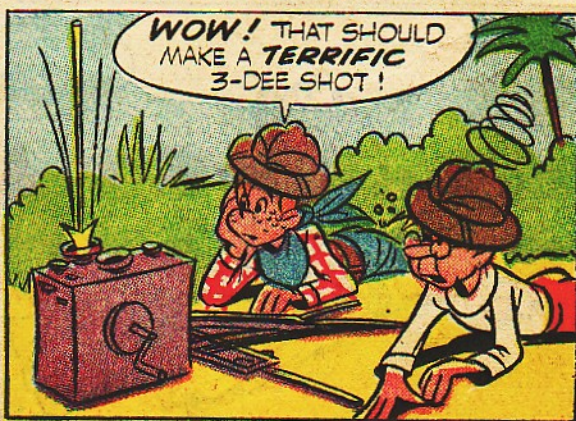
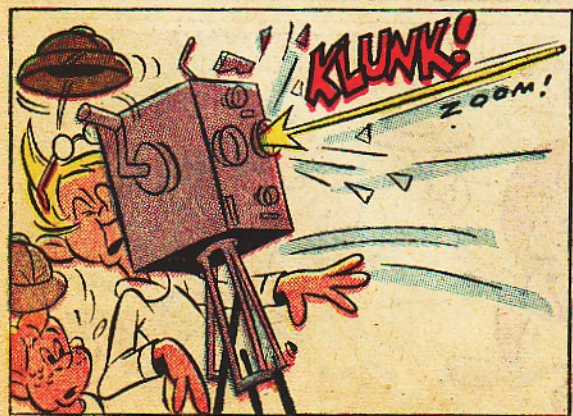
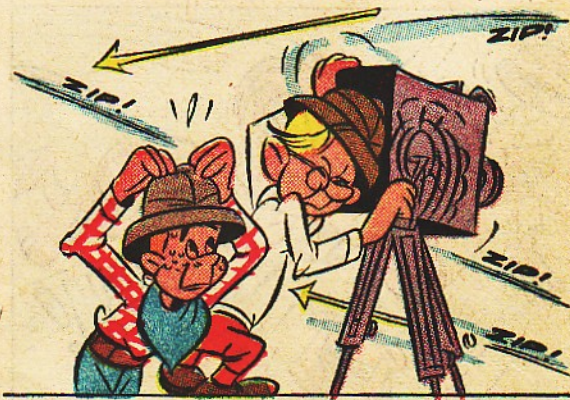
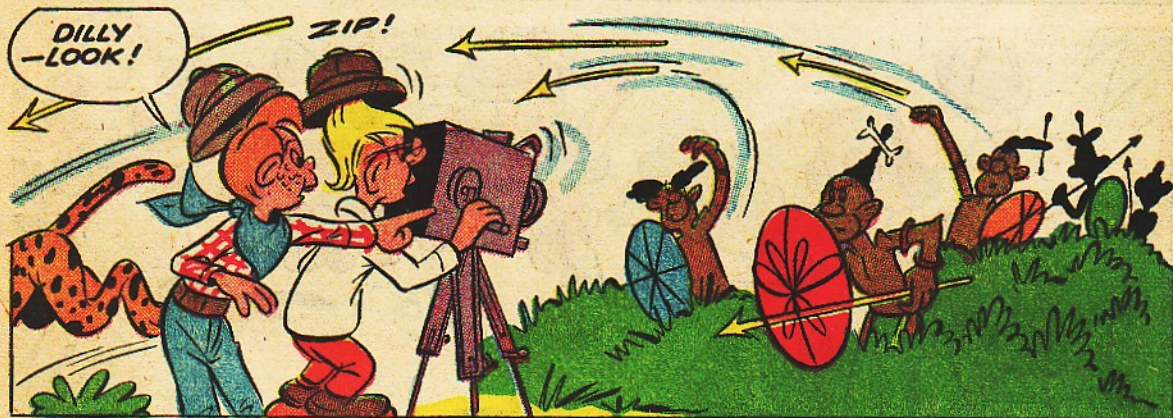


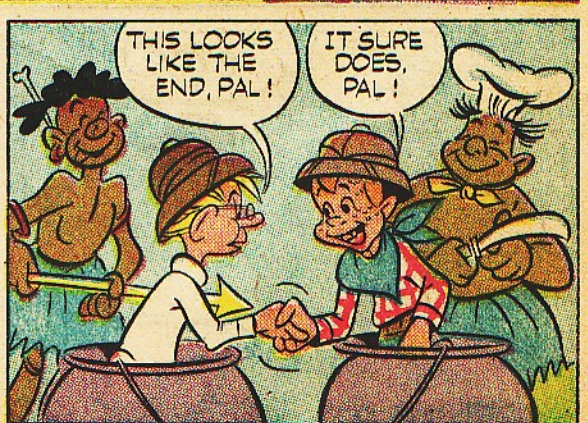
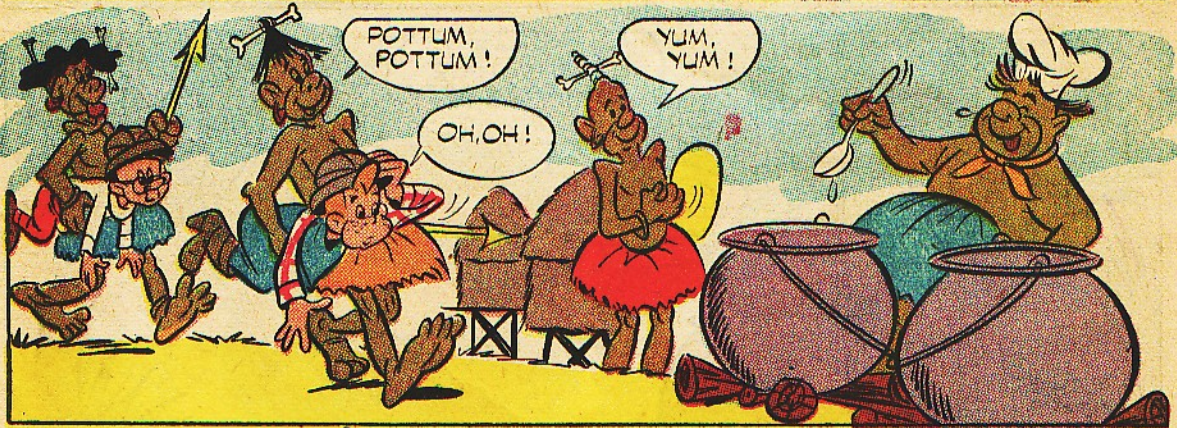
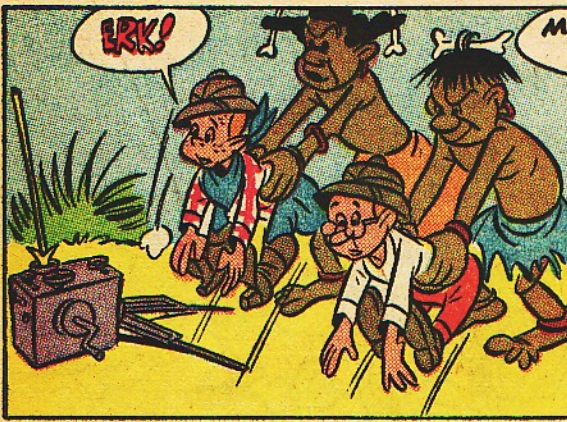


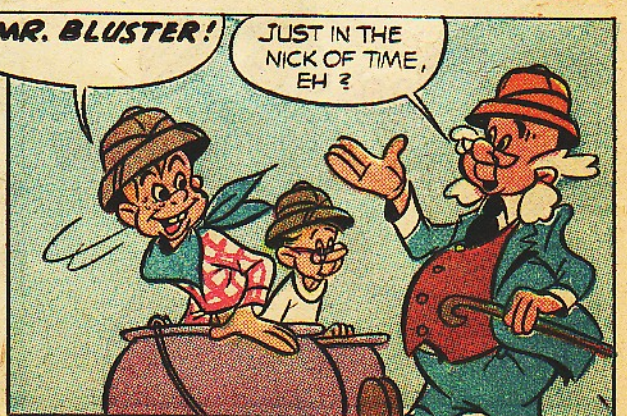
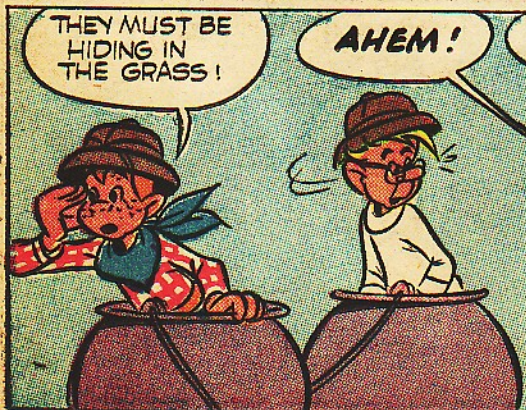
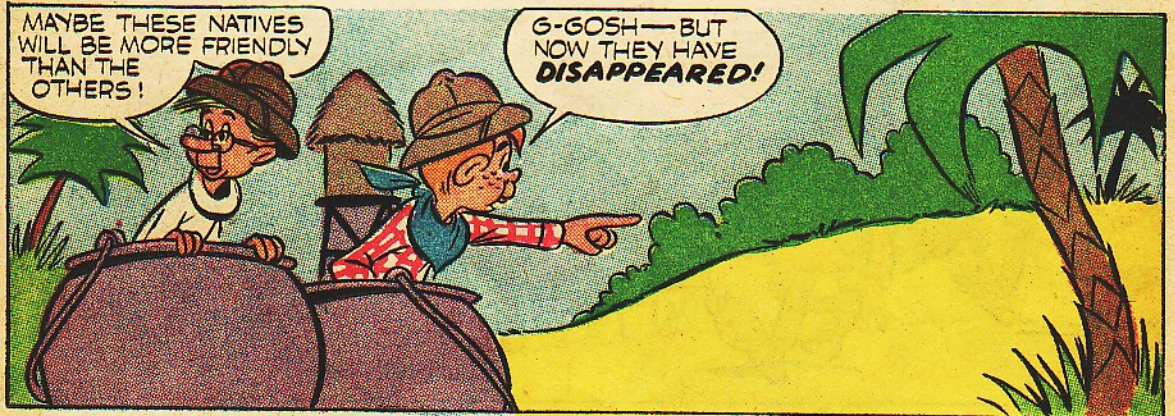
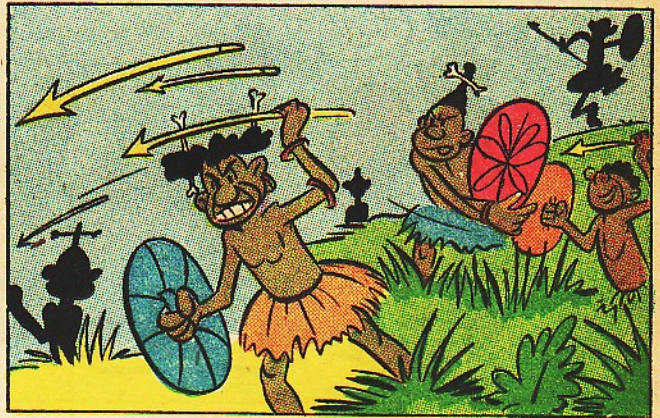
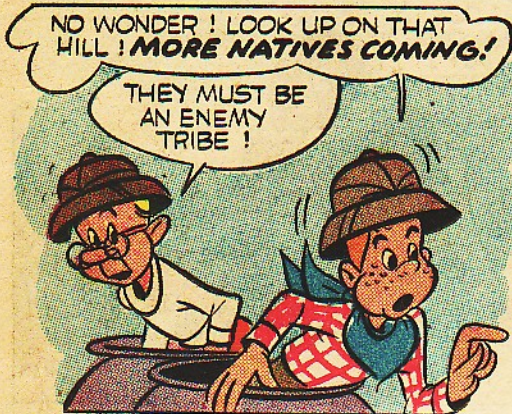
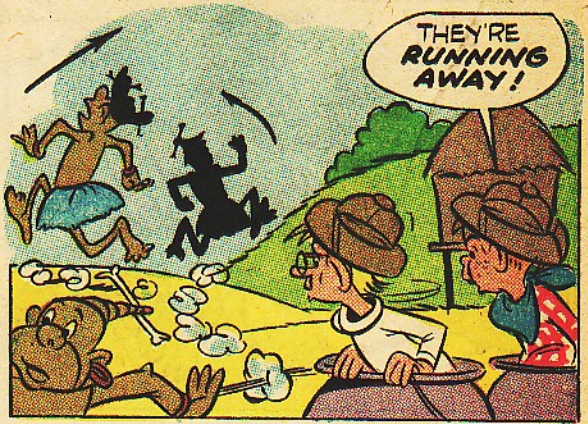
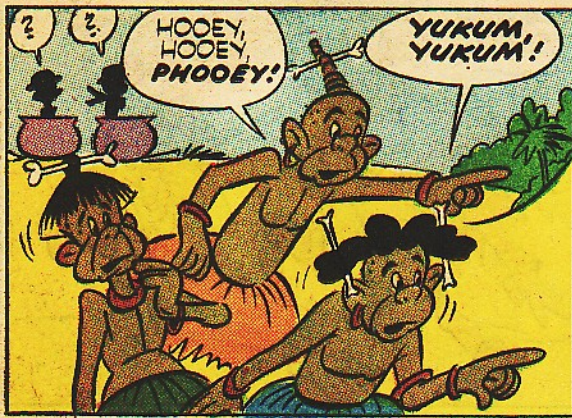


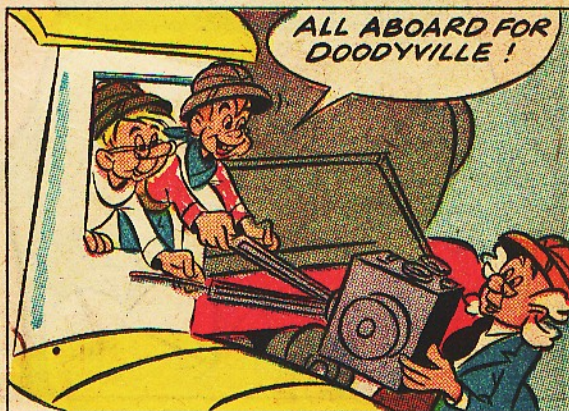
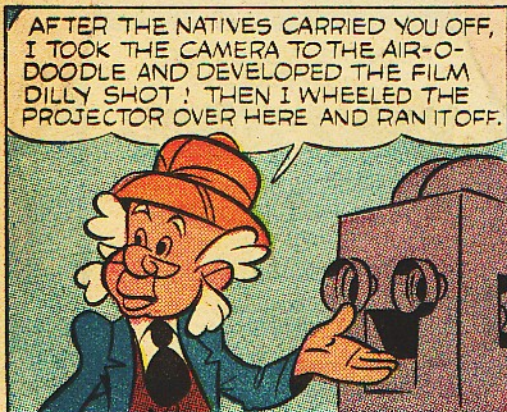
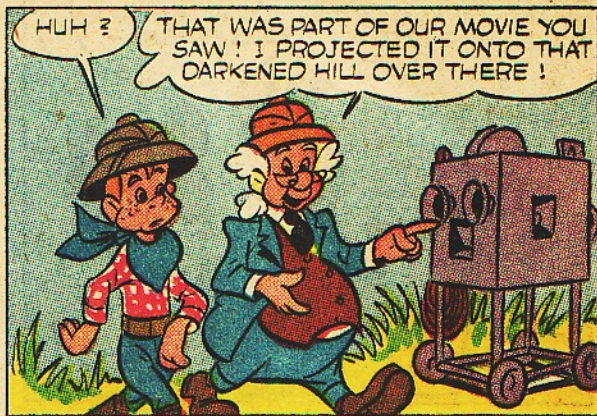
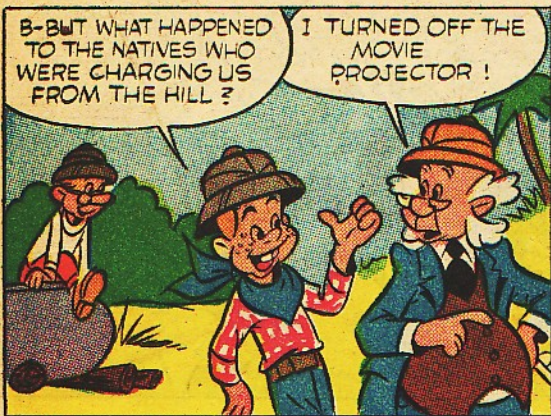




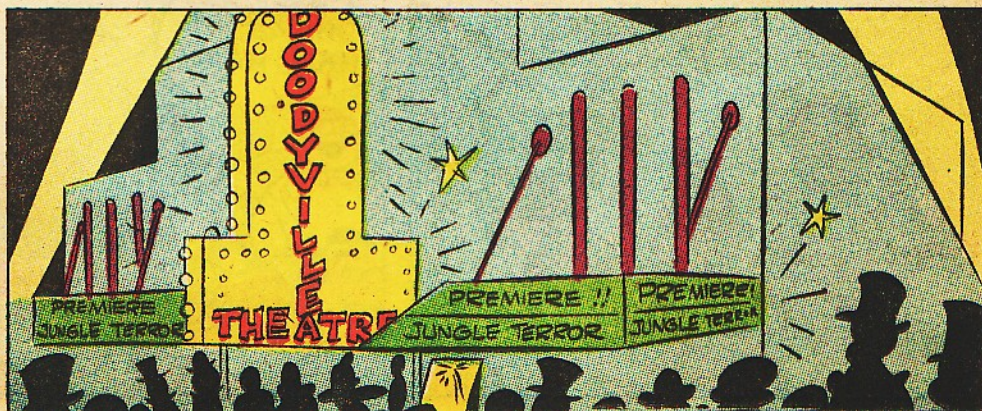


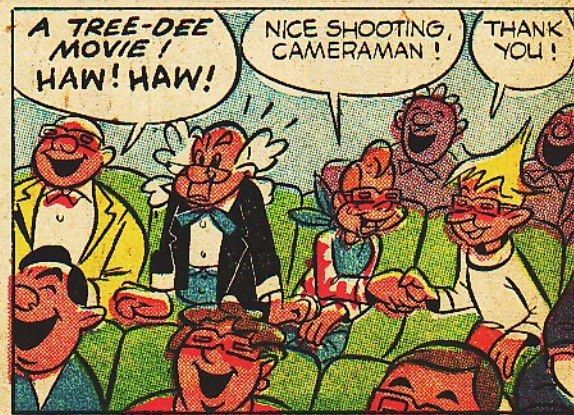
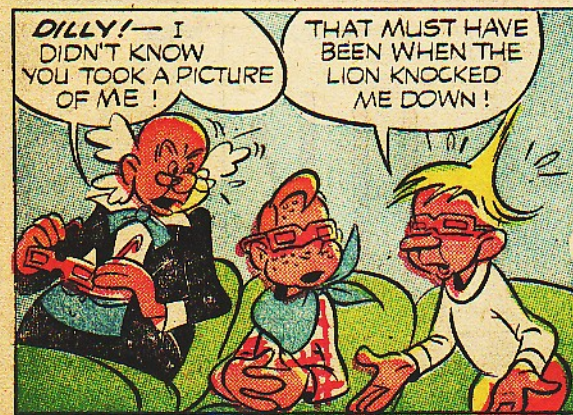
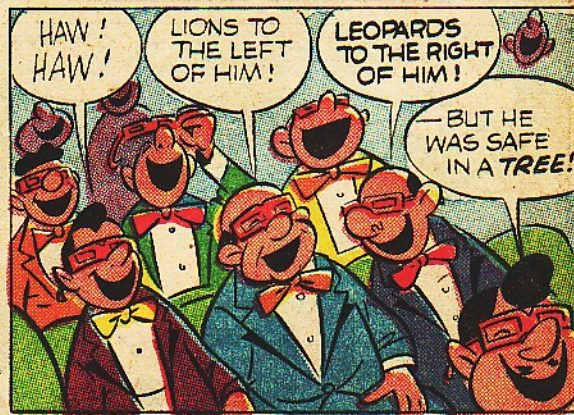
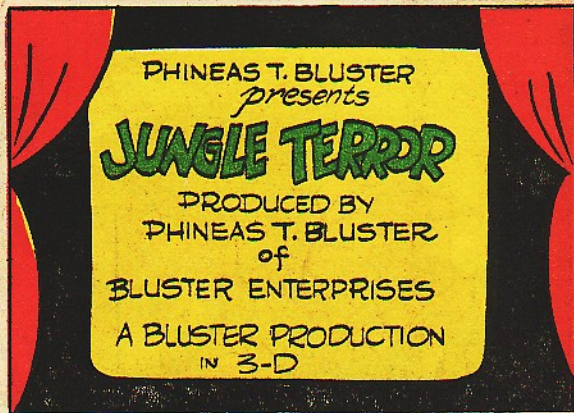
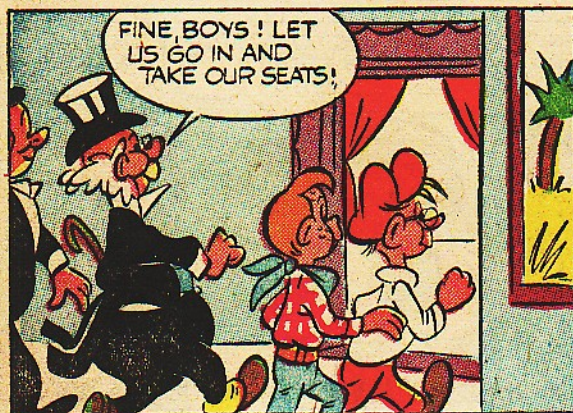
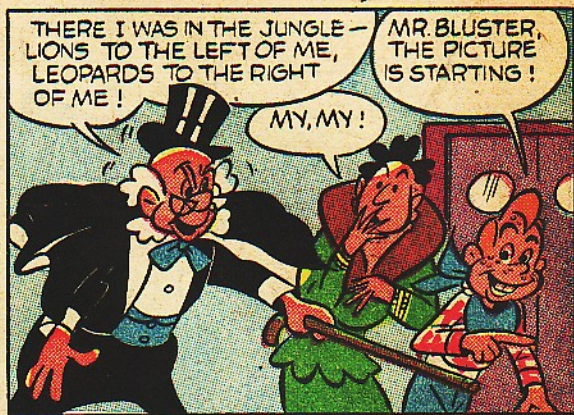
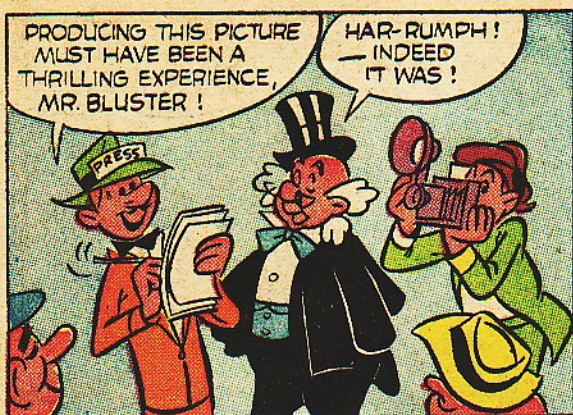






A FEW WEEKS LATER, THERE IS MUCH EXCITEMENT AS MR. BLUSTER'S JUNGLE EPIC OPENS ITS WORLD PREMIERE AT THE DOODYVILLE THEATRE.



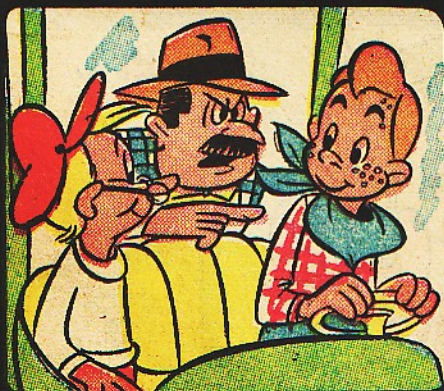
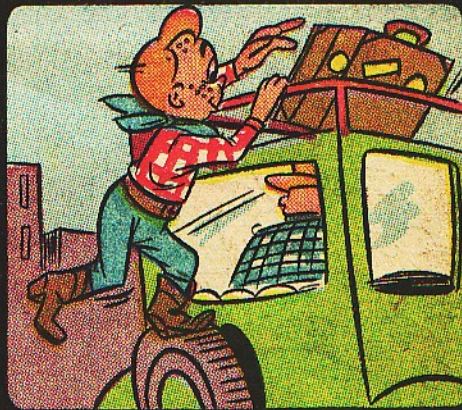
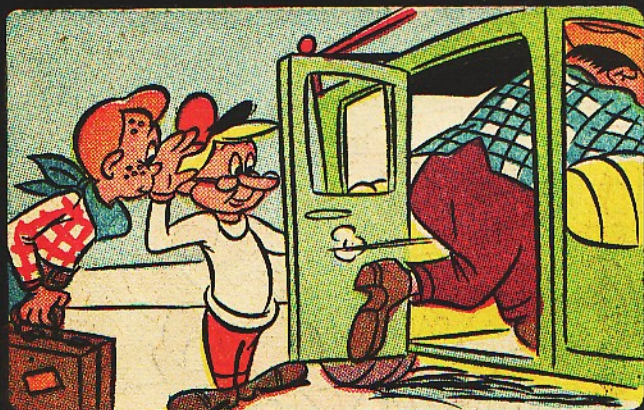
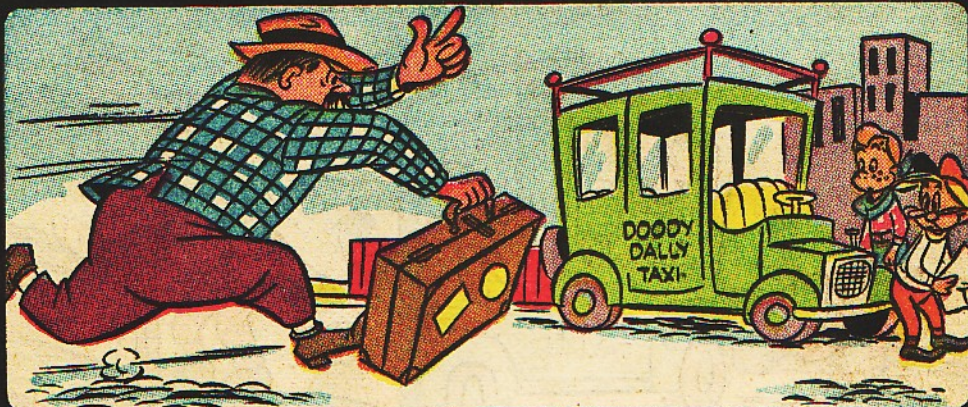


HOWDY DOODY'S

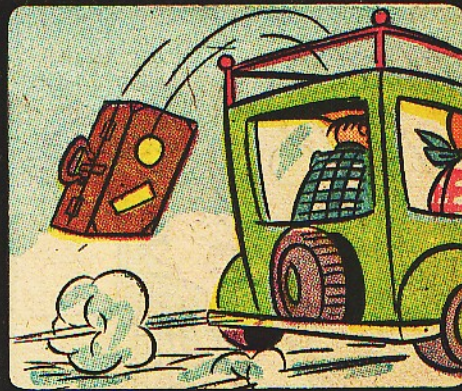
OLD-TIME
SILENT MOVIE

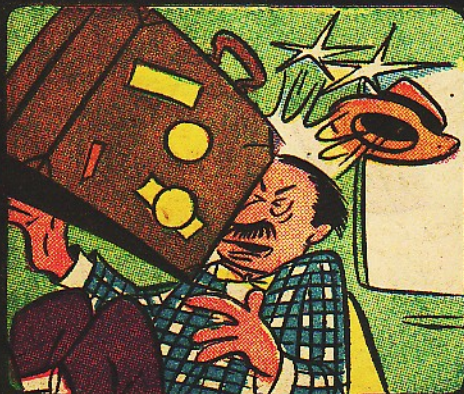
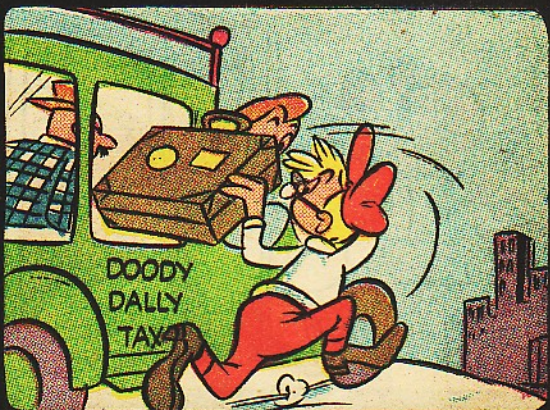
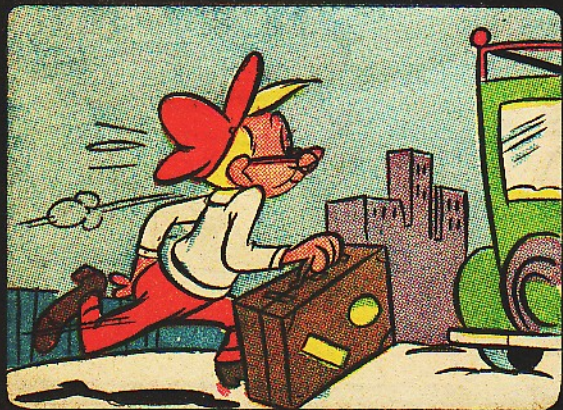
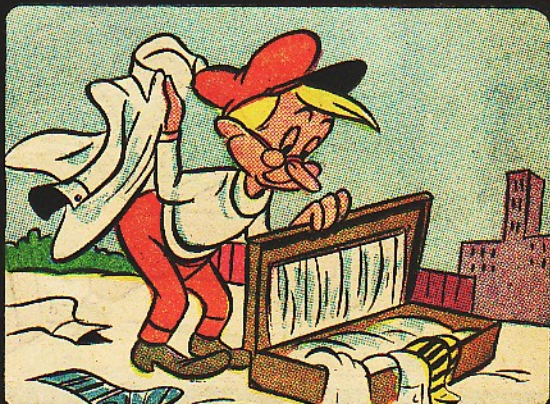
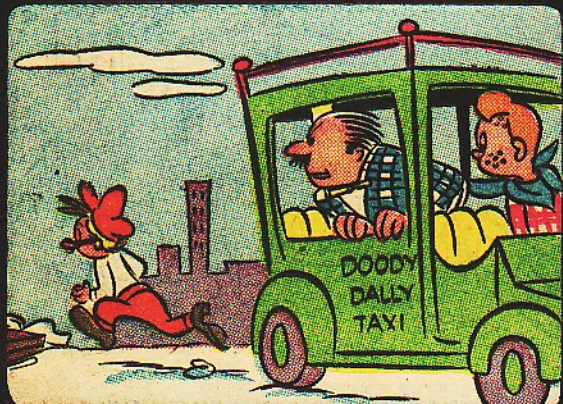
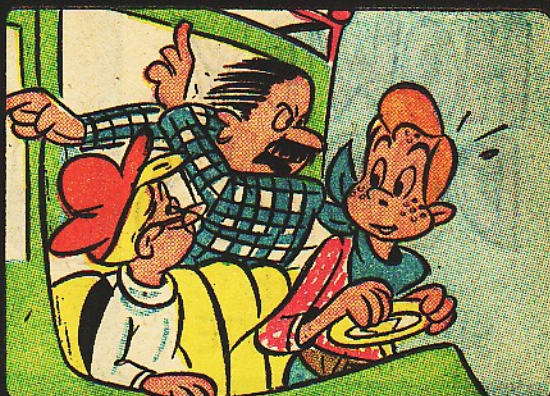
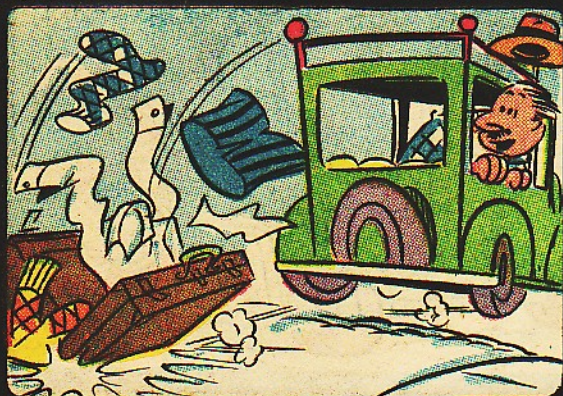


TAXI!

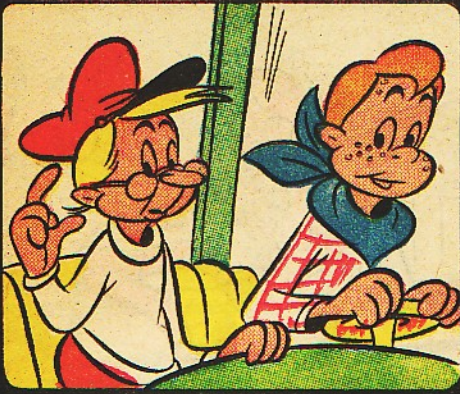


"To
UNION
STATION
IN
A
HURRY!
MY
TRAIN
LEAVES
IN
TWENTY
MINUTES!"

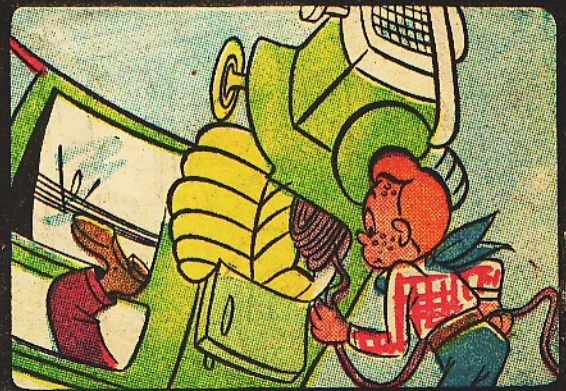
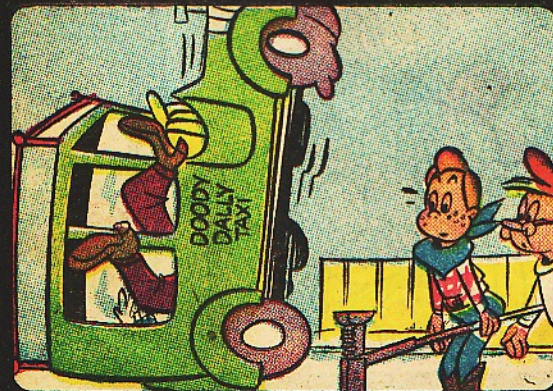
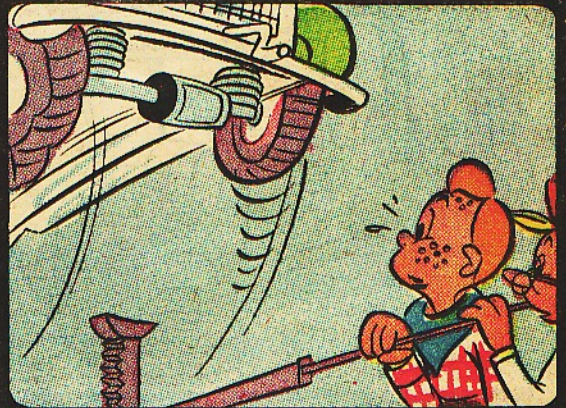
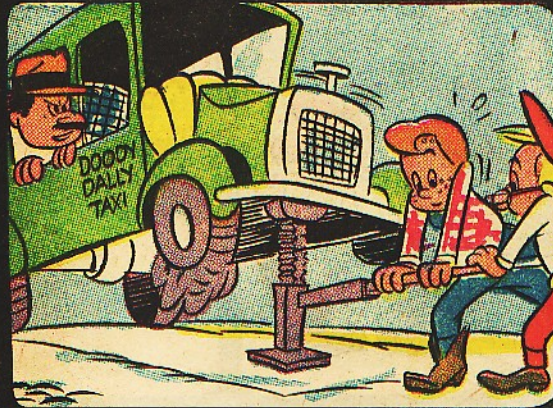
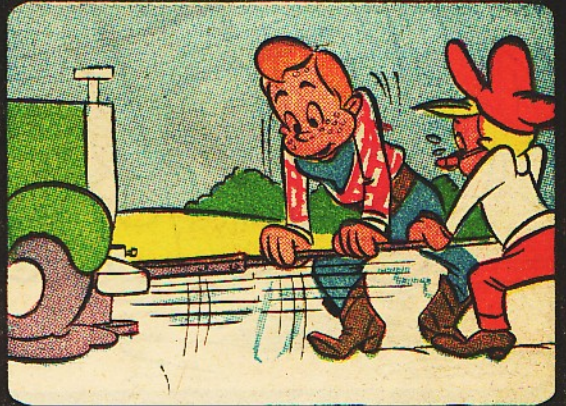
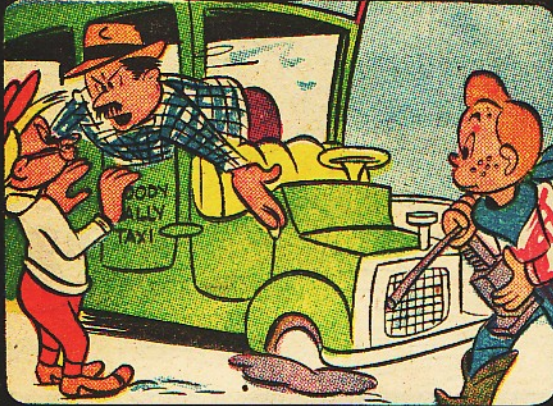
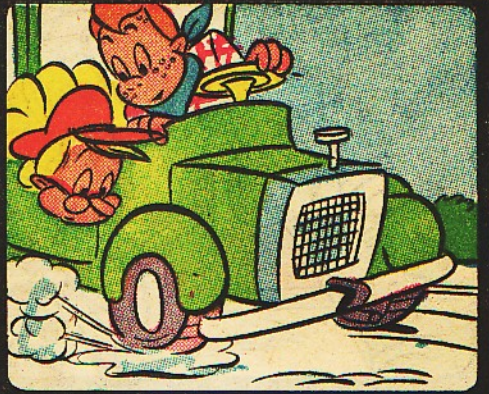


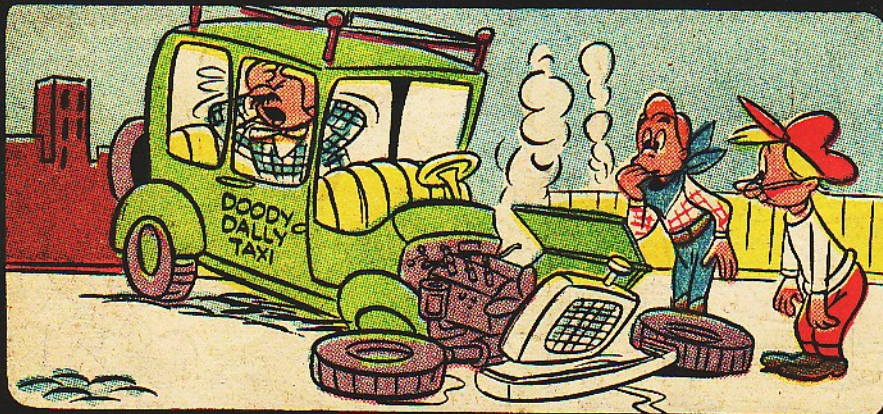
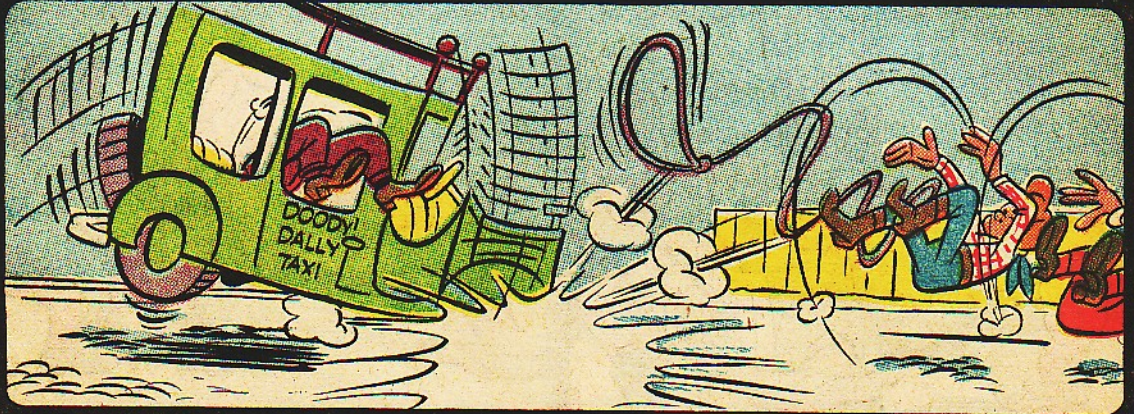
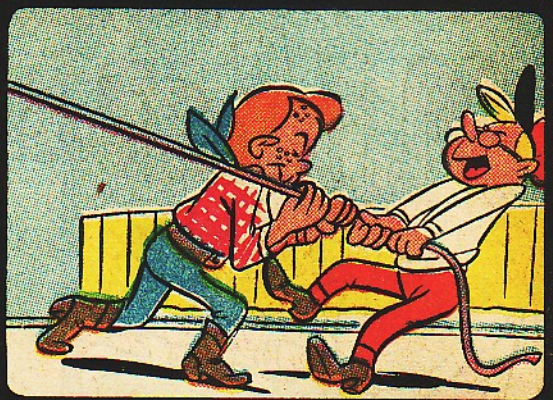
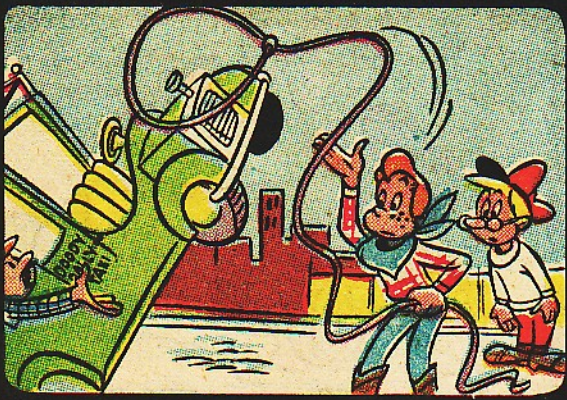


**"NOW
STEP
ON
IT!
I
ONLY
HAVE
FIFTEEN
MINUTES
TO
CATCH
MY
TRAIN!"**

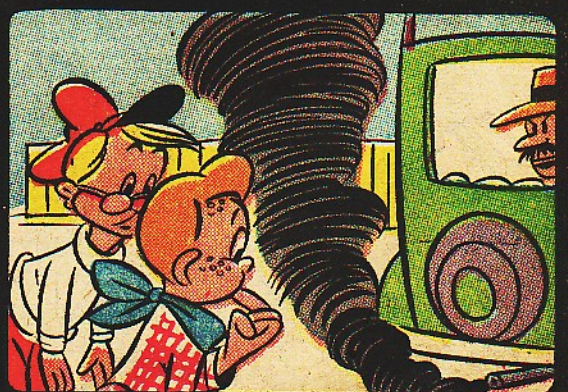
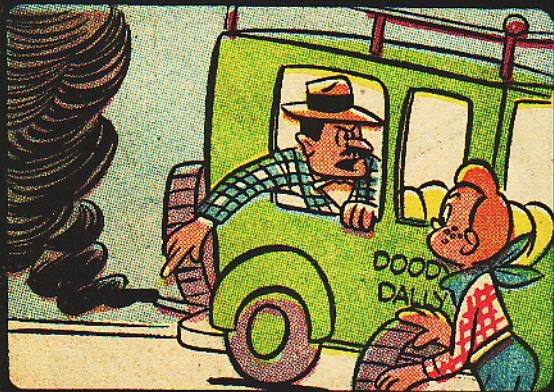


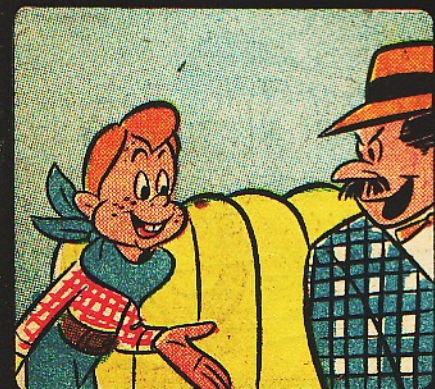
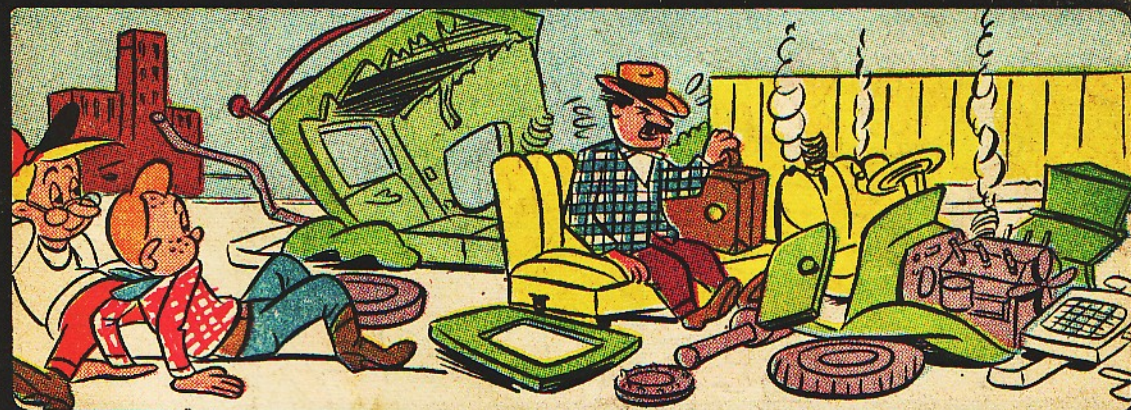
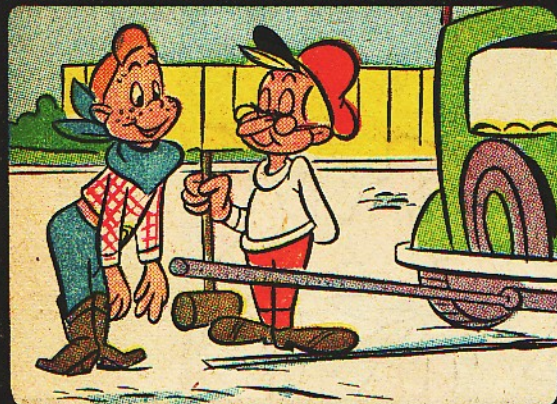
"WAIT,
HOWDY
—WHAT
IS
THAT
NOISE?"



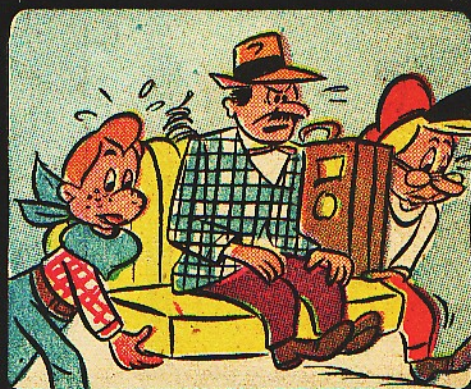


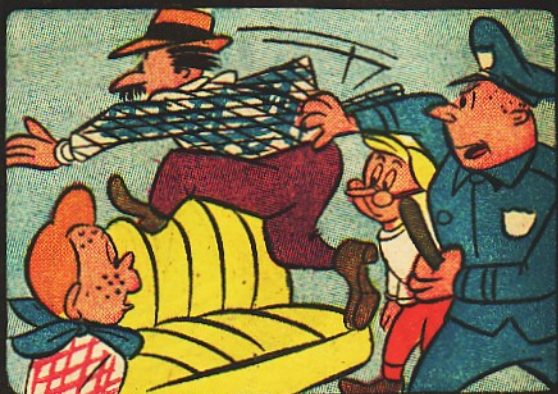
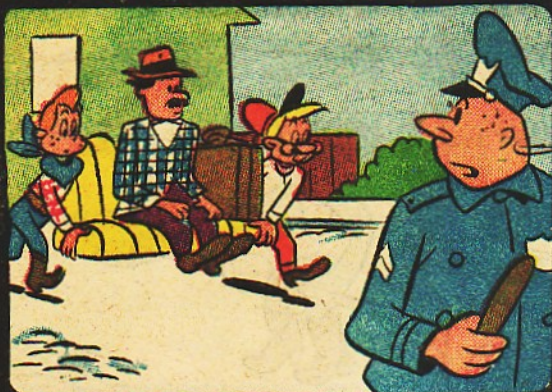
ANYWAY,
HOWDY,
THE
MOTOR
IS
STILL
RUNNING!"





"DON'T WORRY — OUR TAXI SERVICE NEVER FAILS! WE'LL GET YOU TO YOUR TRAIN ON TIME."



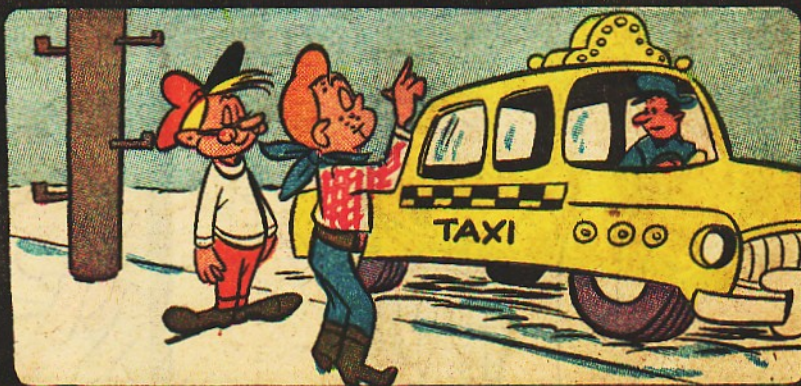


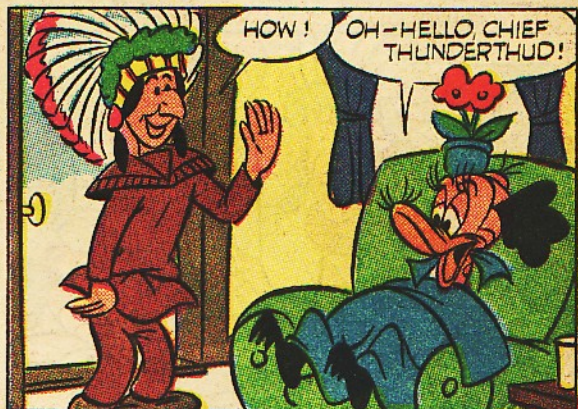
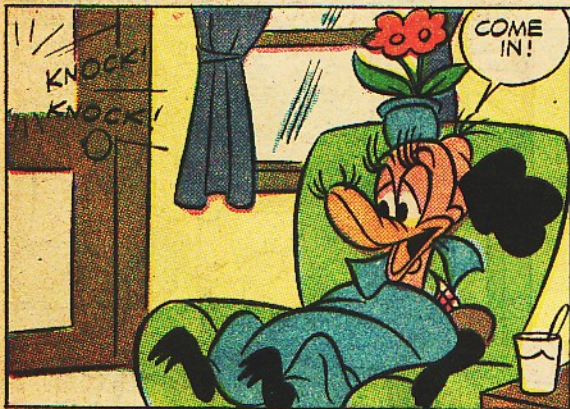
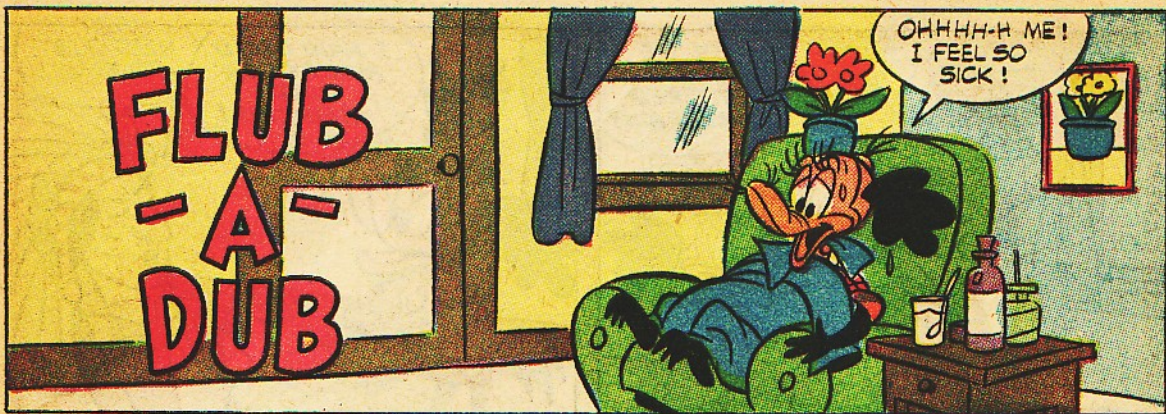
NICE
WORK,
BOYS!
GO
TO THE
POLICE
STATION
AND
COLLECT
YOUR
REWARD!"

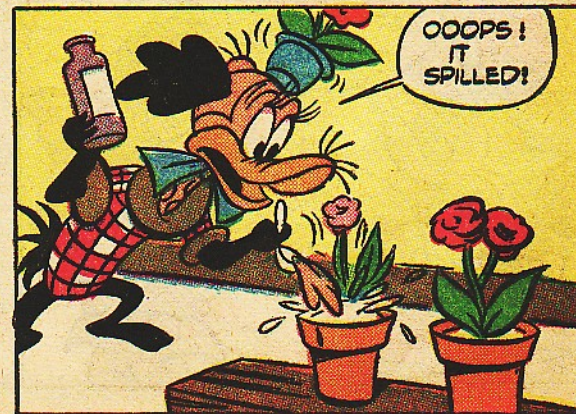
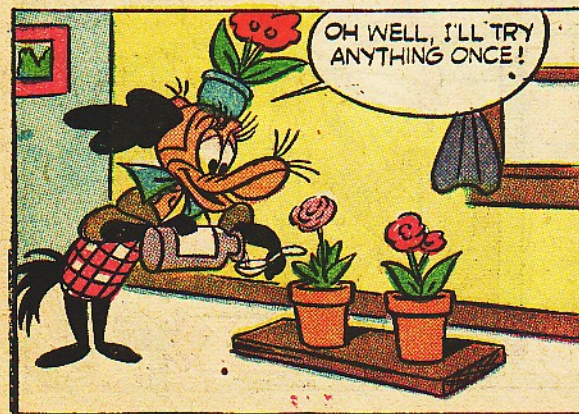
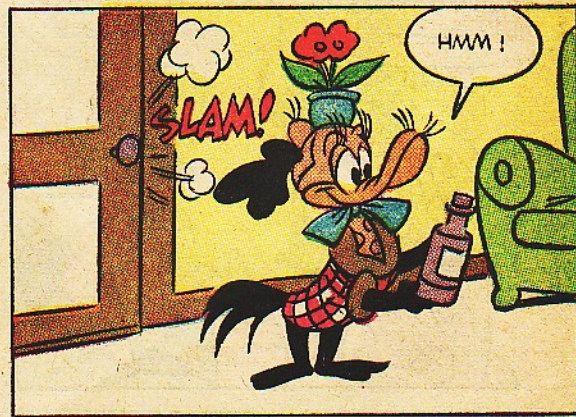
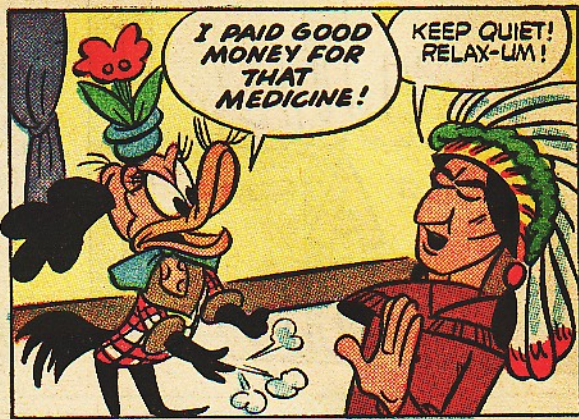


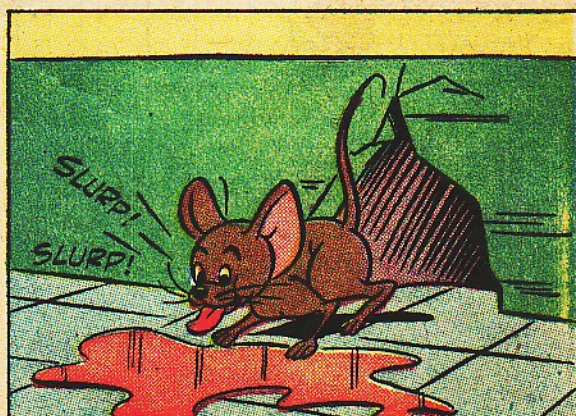
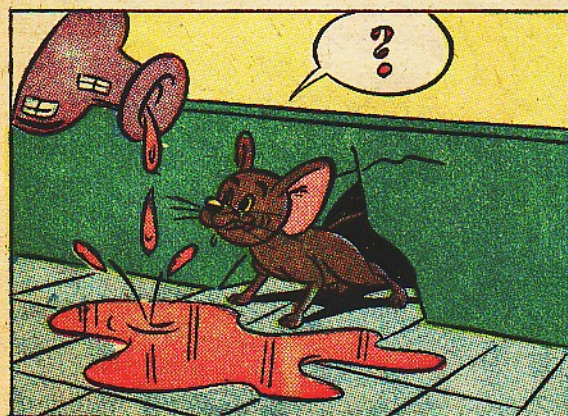
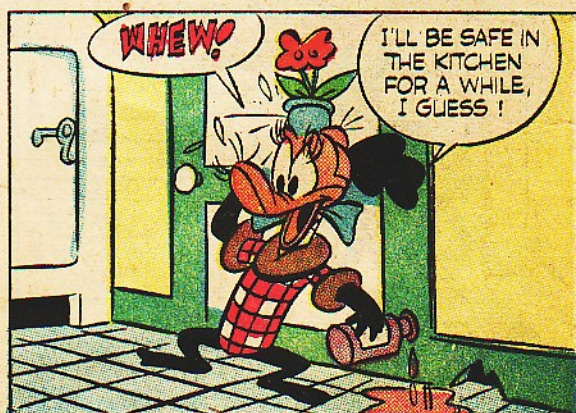
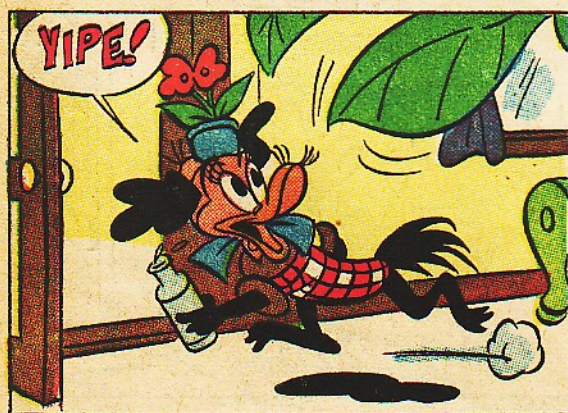
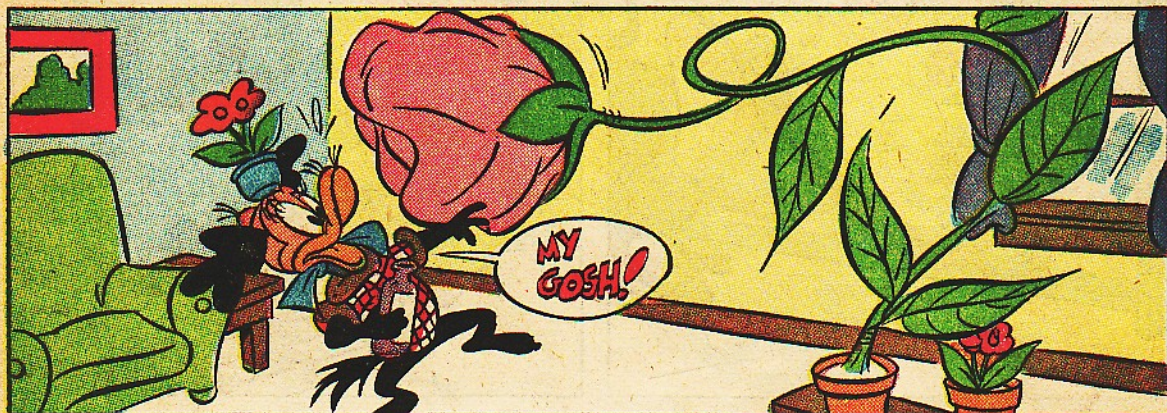
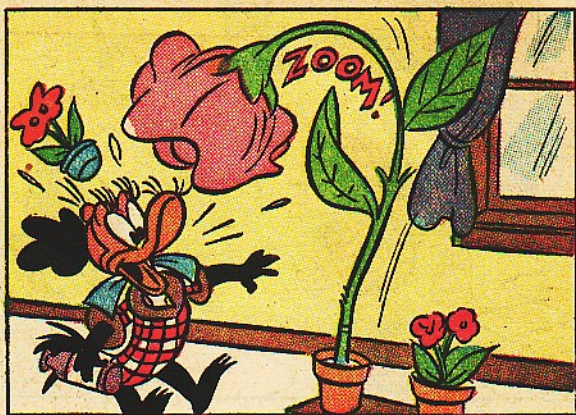
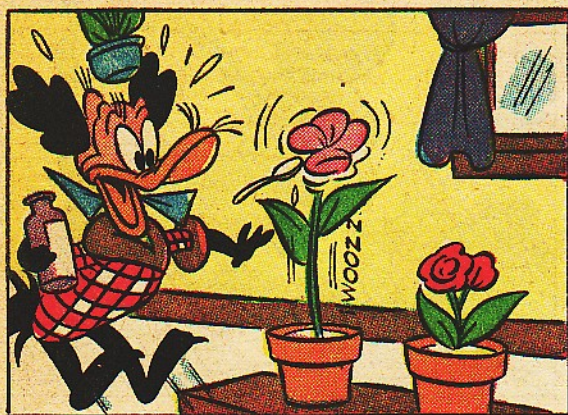
SAY!
—NOW
THAT
WE
ARE
RICH,
WHY
SHOULD
WE
WALK
TO THE
POLICE
STATION?"

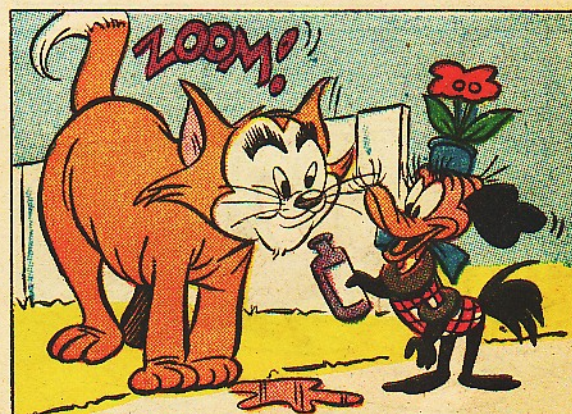
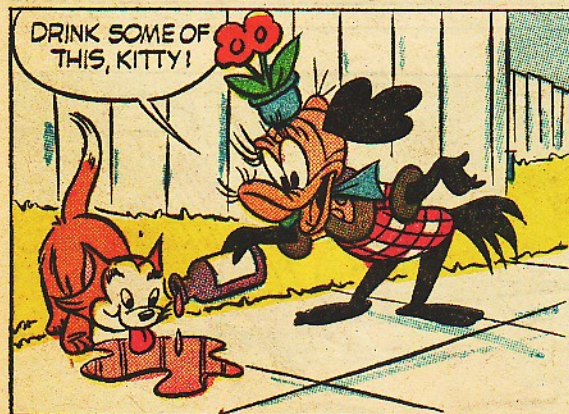
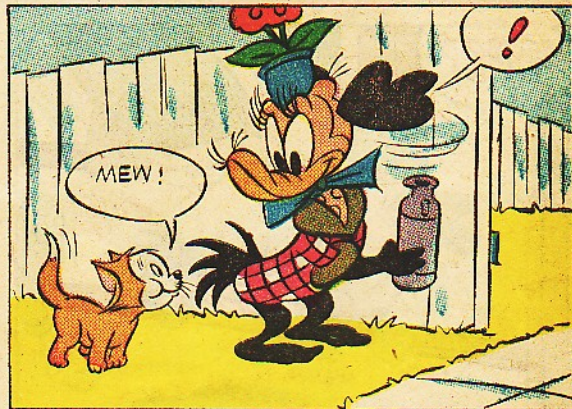
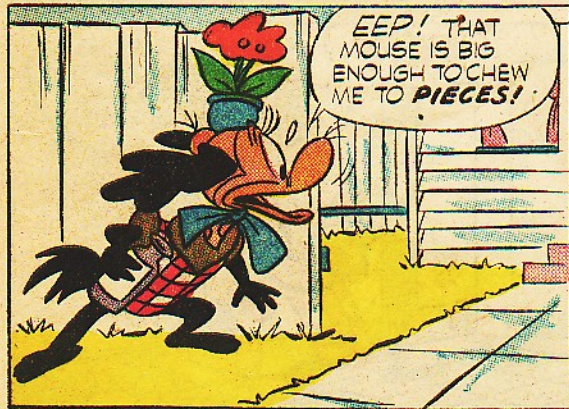
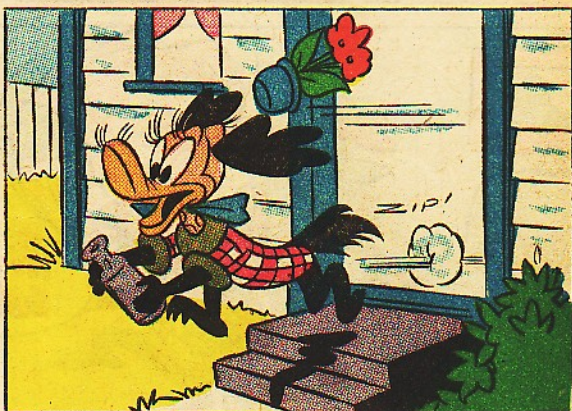
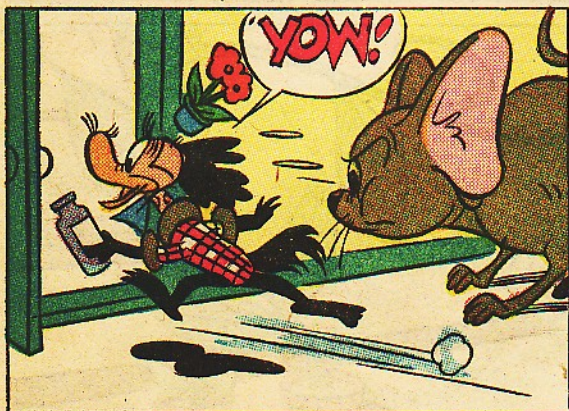
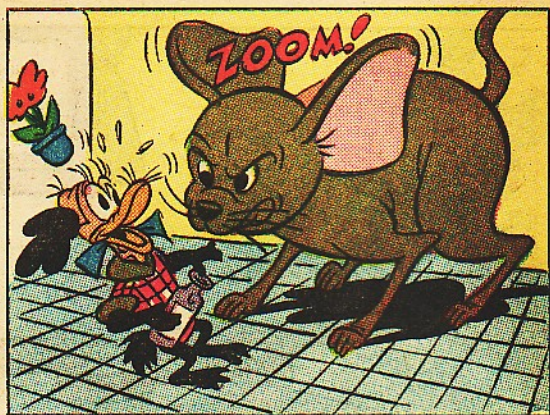
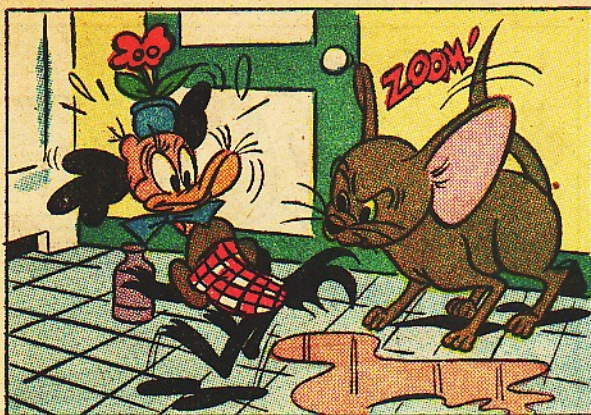
RIGHT
YOU
ARE
DILLY!
—TAXI!"

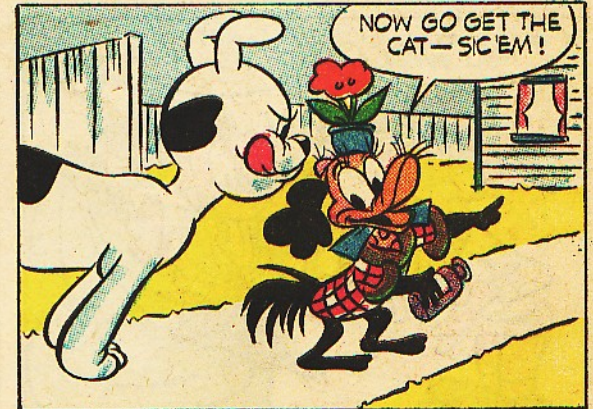
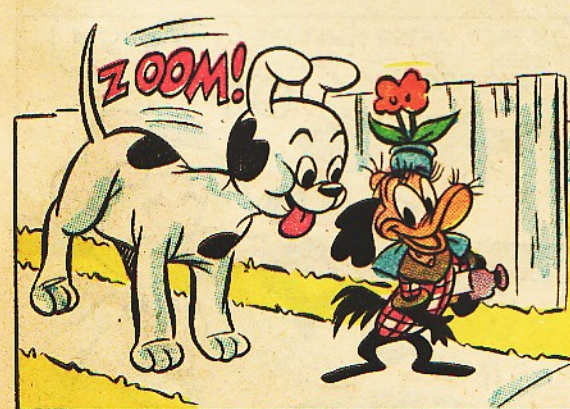
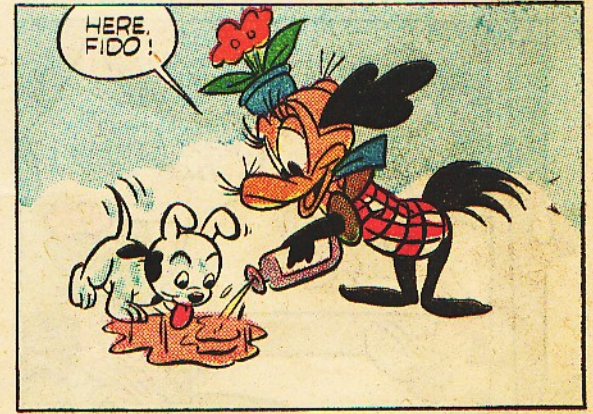
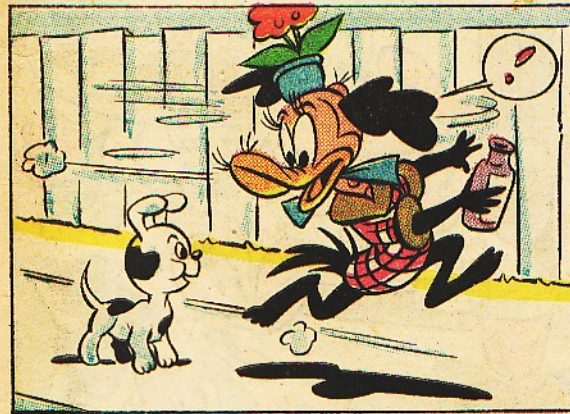
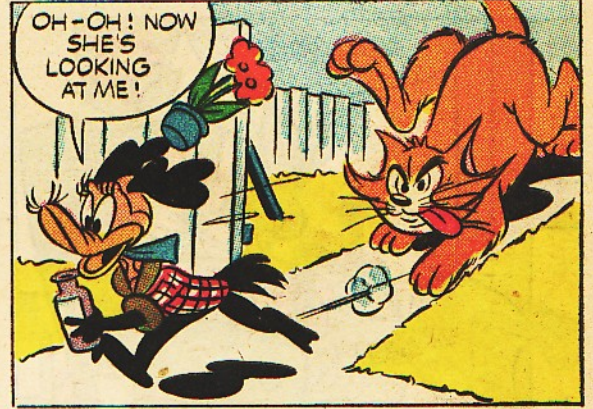
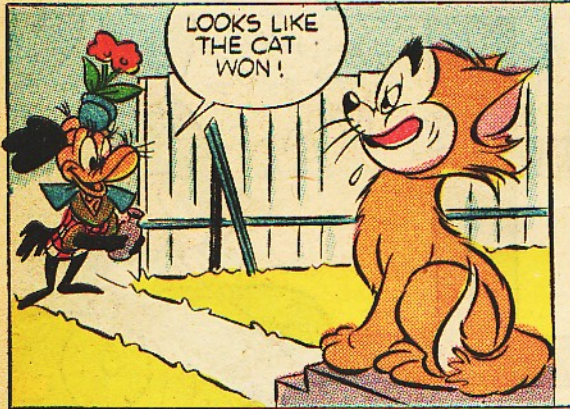
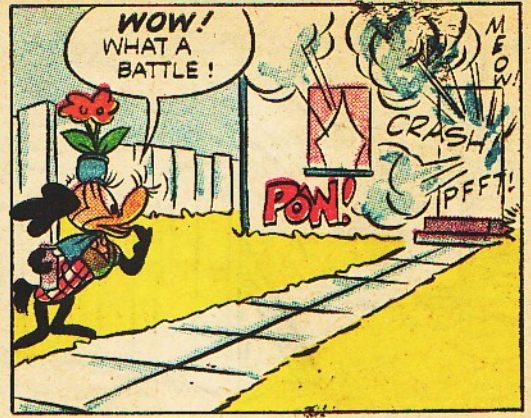
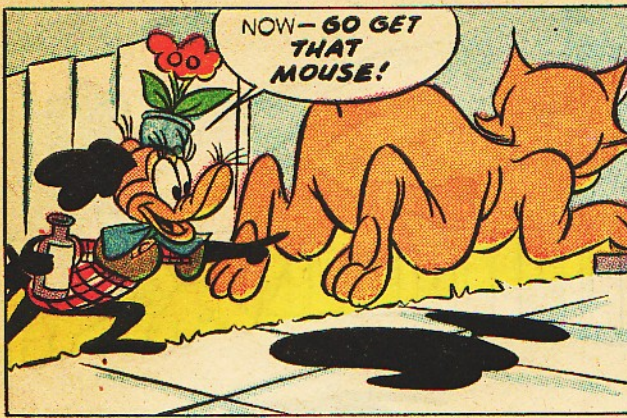


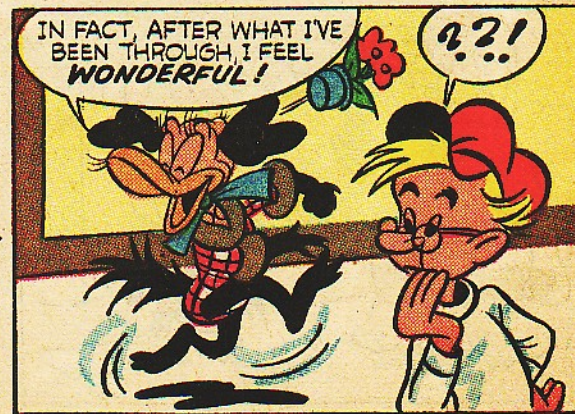
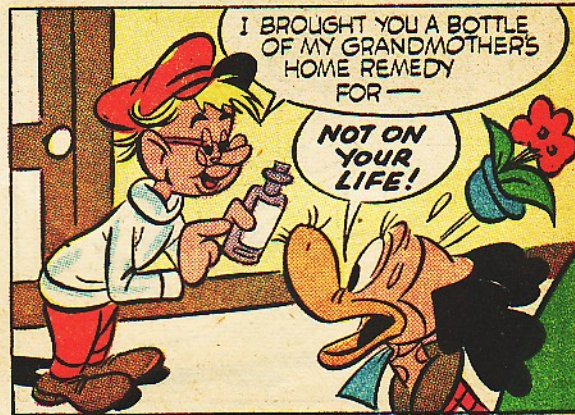
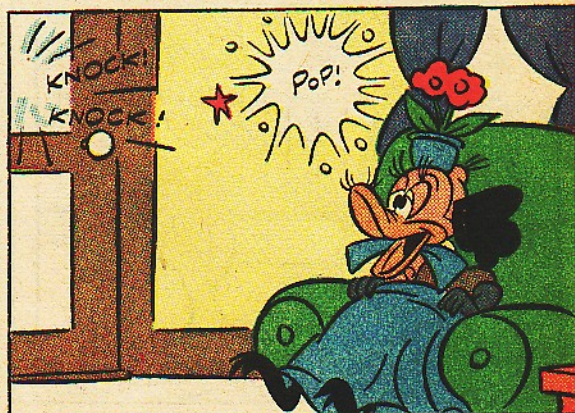
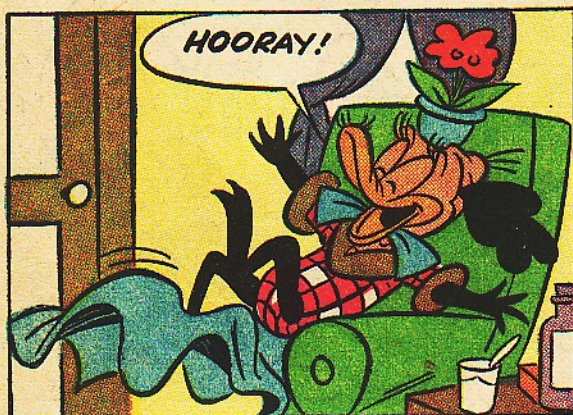
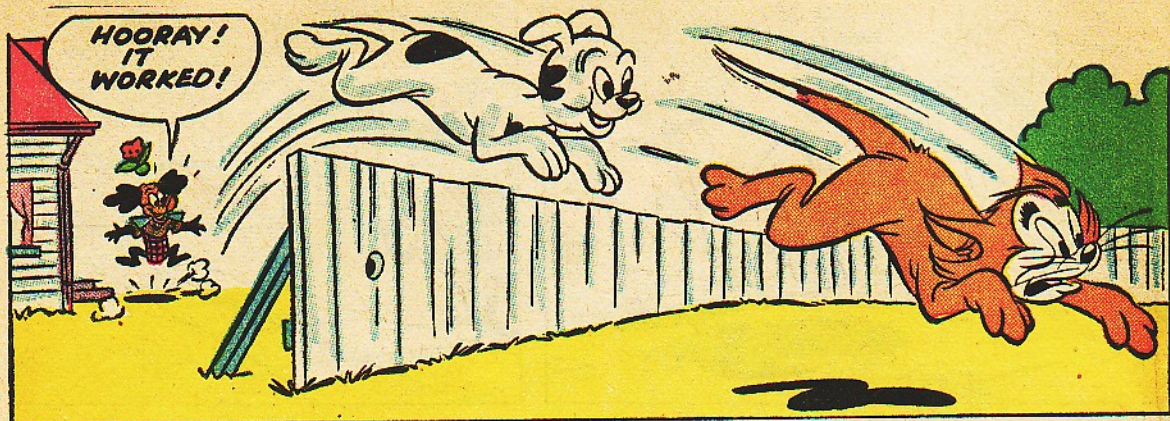












MILLION-DOLLAR INVENTION

(Continued from inside front cover)

"Of course!" shrieked Dilly. "And it's all caused by my new antenna! It's the discovery of the age!"

By this time Howdy was excited. "Dilly, you may be right. I've read that such things might be possible in the future. I'm going to telephone Mr. Bluster right now and tell him what has happened. He will know what steps should be taken next."

Dilly stood transfixed before the television set as Howdy called Mr. Bluster. Howdy soon hung up and returned to Dilly's side. "Mr. Bluster is as excited as we are about your antenna. He's coming over first thing in the morning. He says we shouldn't breathe a word about this to anybody!"

* * *

Early the next morning, Howdy and Dilly were having their breakfast cereal while awaiting the arrival of Mr. Bluster. Howdy was scanning the morning paper. Suddenly he choked and nearly tipped his chair over backward.

"What is the matter with you?" asked Dilly.

Howdy handed him the newspaper and pointed to the article that had caught his eye. "WOOF-TV RUNNING COLOR TV TESTS" said the headline. Dilly's heart sank, but he read on. "Doodyville viewers must not be surprised if they find they are picking up strange unscheduled programs in the small hours of the morning on our local channel. WOOF-TV is testing the sending of old colored films which can also be received on black and white television receivers. Last night a 1944 colored educational film titled 'Lincoln at Gettysburg' was transmitted."

"Ohh-hhh, this is awful!" moaned Dilly.

At that moment Mr. Bluster's black limousine and an armored truck stopped before Howdy's house. Mr. Bluster leaped out and walked rapidly up to the front door and rang the bell.

"It's Mr. Bluster!!" gasped Dilly. "Ohh-h, what will I DO?"

"I don't know, Dilly. I'm afraid you are on your own," said Howdy, as he moved to answer the doorbell.

"Good morning, Howdy," greeted Mr. Bluster as Howdy opened the door. "Get

Dilly and grab your hat. We are going to Washington immediately. I have my lawyers and two private detectives waiting in the car. We will put Dilly's remarkable antenna in the armored truck and head immediately for the Government Patent Office—"

"Excuse me," interrupted Howdy, "but perhaps you should read this first!"

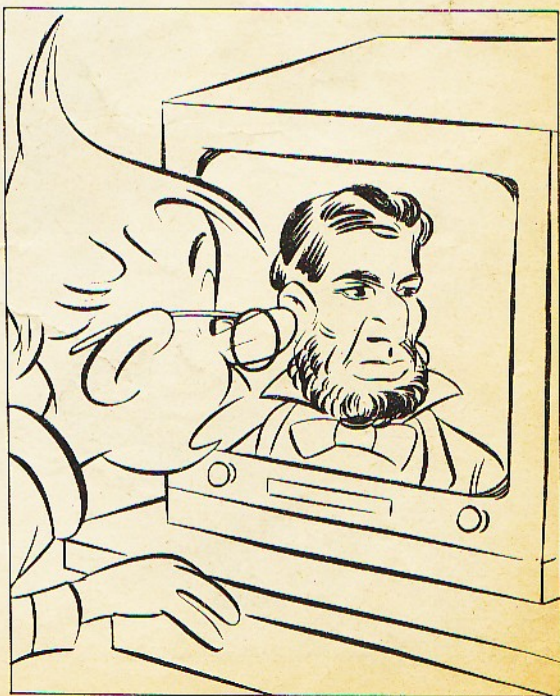
Mr. Bluster took the newspaper Howdy handed to him. As he read, his face slowly took on the color of a ripe tomato.

"WHERE IS HE—WHERE IS THAT DILLY DALLY?" exploded Mr. Bluster. "LET ME AT THAT LITTLE LAME-BRAINED, SILLY WILLY DAFFY DULL DILLY DALLY—LET ME AT HIM, I SAY!!!"

At that moment, a little old man in long whiskers and dark glasses edged through the doorway. "Excuse me, gents," he said in a quavering voice. "I must go for my daily walk."

"Of course, sir," said the surprised Mr. Bluster, stepping back. Then he turned to Howdy. "Who was that old gentleman, Howdy? I didn't know you kept roomers."

Howdy grinned as he watched the little old man shuffle down the sidewalk, turn the corner and disappear from view. "He is an inventor, Mr. Bluster," said Howdy, trying to keep from laughing, "but I don't believe he will invent anything else for a long time to come—unless it be some new way to disguise himself!"



FLUB-A-DUB

