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JUNGLE JIM



**"THE IDOL
AND THE ANKUS!"**

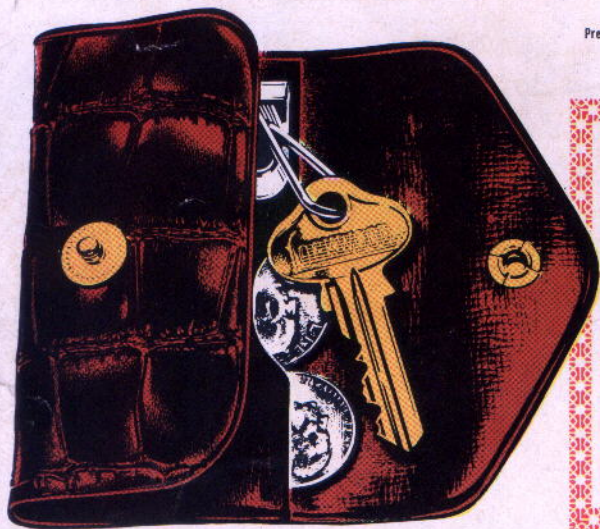
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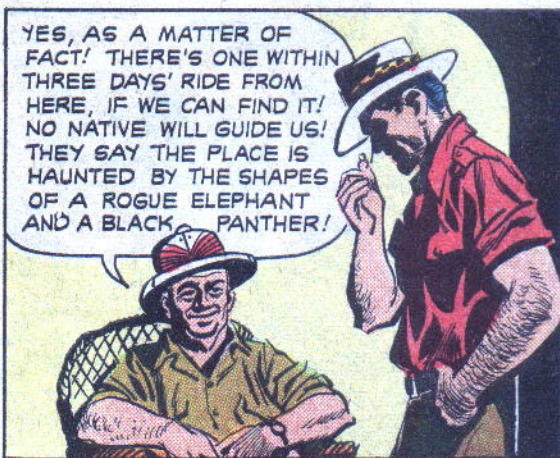
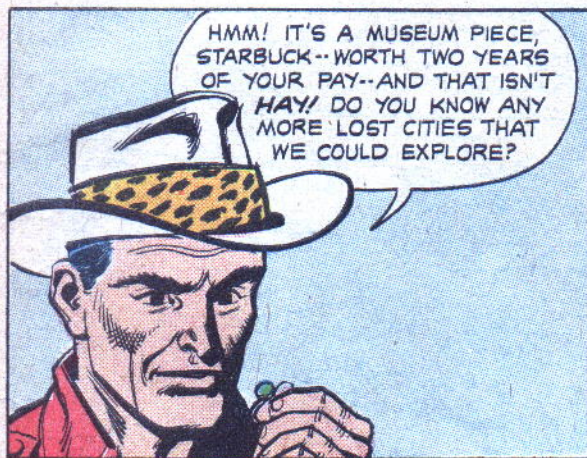
JUNGLE JIM

THE IDOL AND THE ANKUS

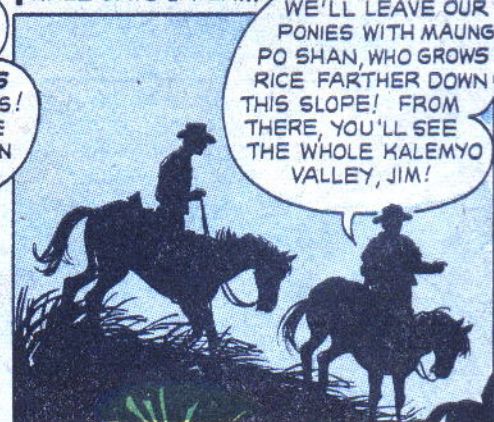
SEE THIS RING, JIM?
IT'S THE **REAL** THING!
ANCIENT, TOO! I FOUND IT JUST
BY LUCK IN THE RUINS OF A LONG-
FORGOTTEN TEMPLE--DEEP
IN THE JUNGLE!

VISITING AN OLD FRIEND'S TIMBER CAMP
IN THE BURMA HILLS, JUNGLE JIM GAZES
AT THE LARGEST EMERALD HE EVER SAW.

MAY I SEE IT
FOR A MOMENT,
STARBUCK?



THREE DAYS LATER...

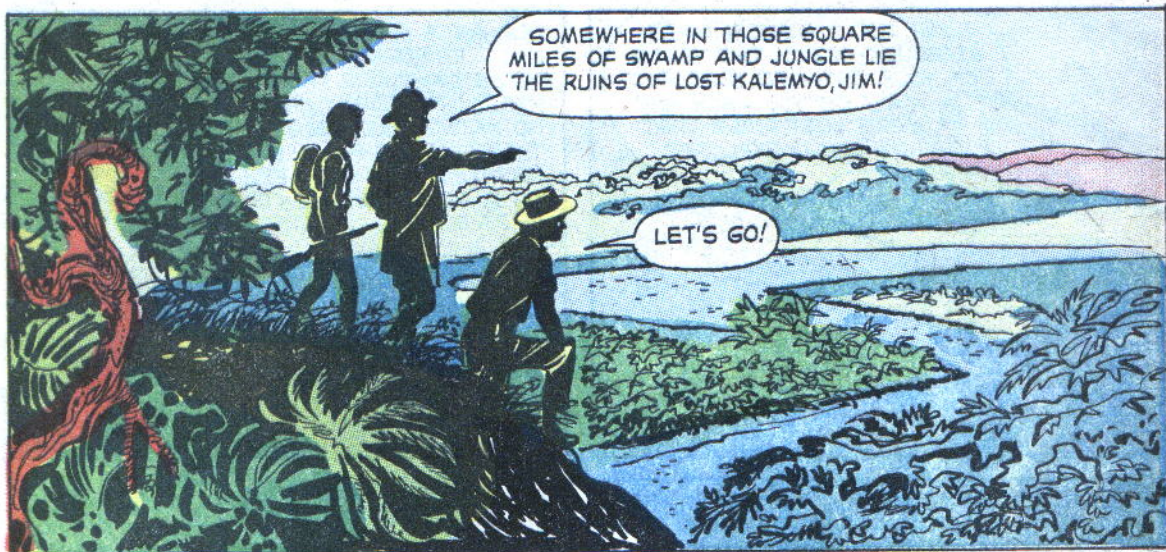
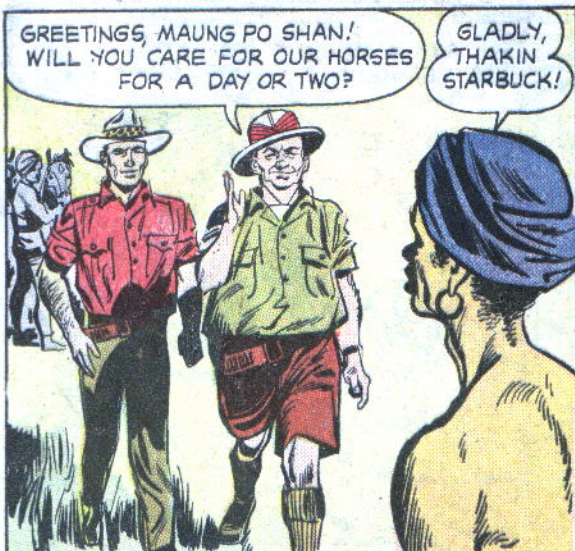


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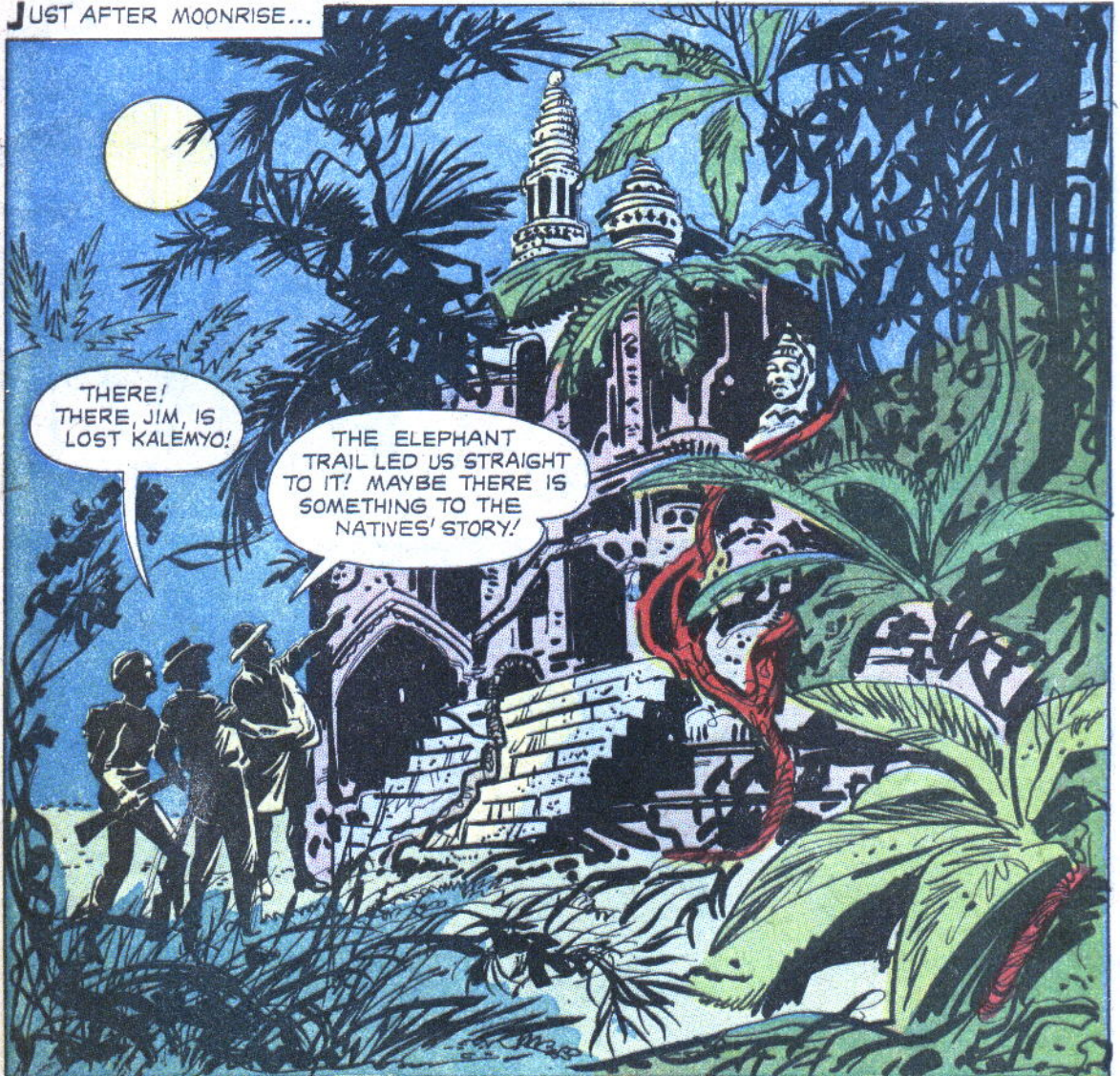
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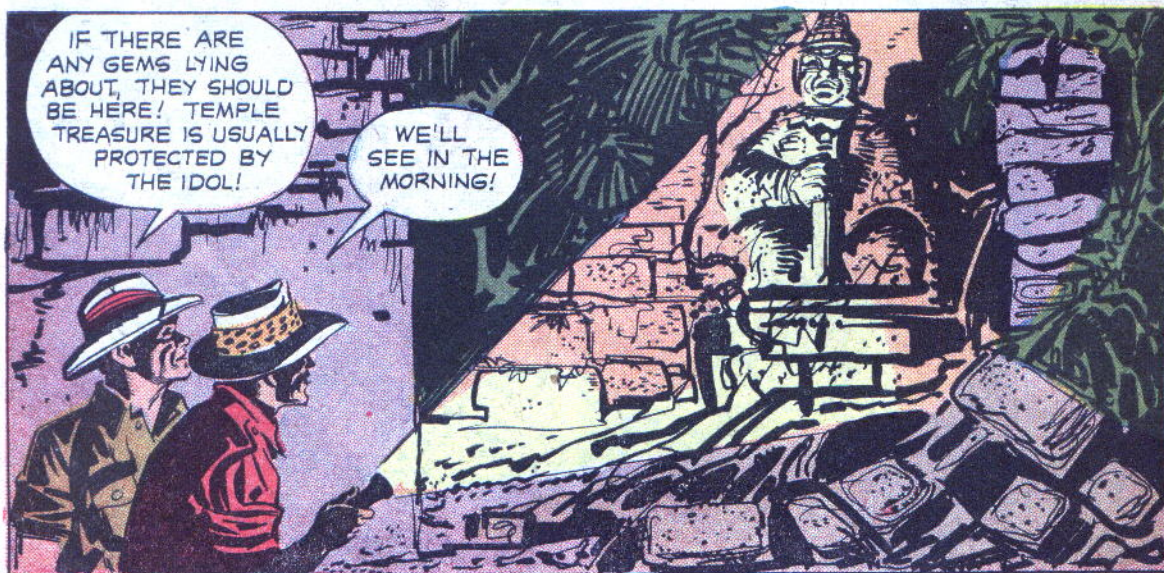
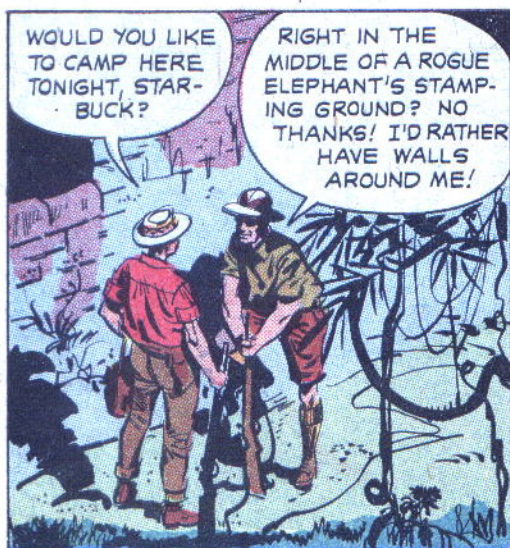
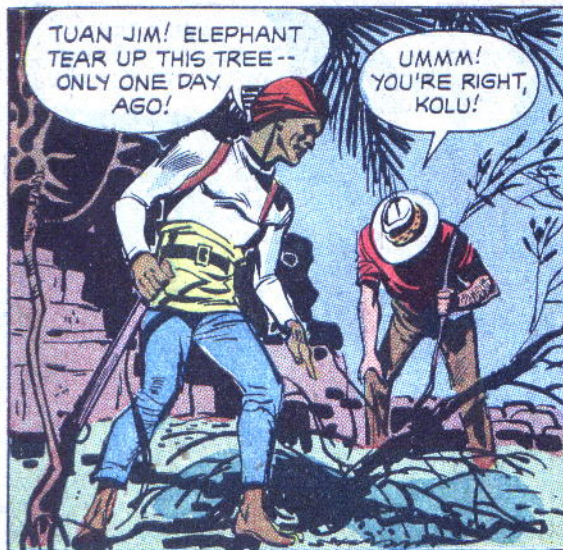
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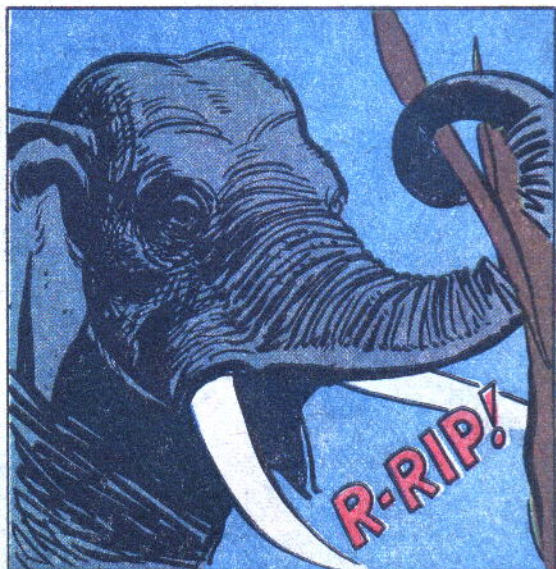
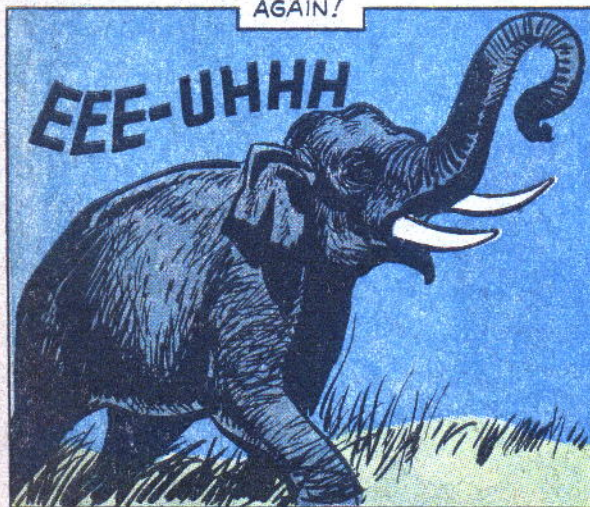
JUST AFTER MOONRISE...

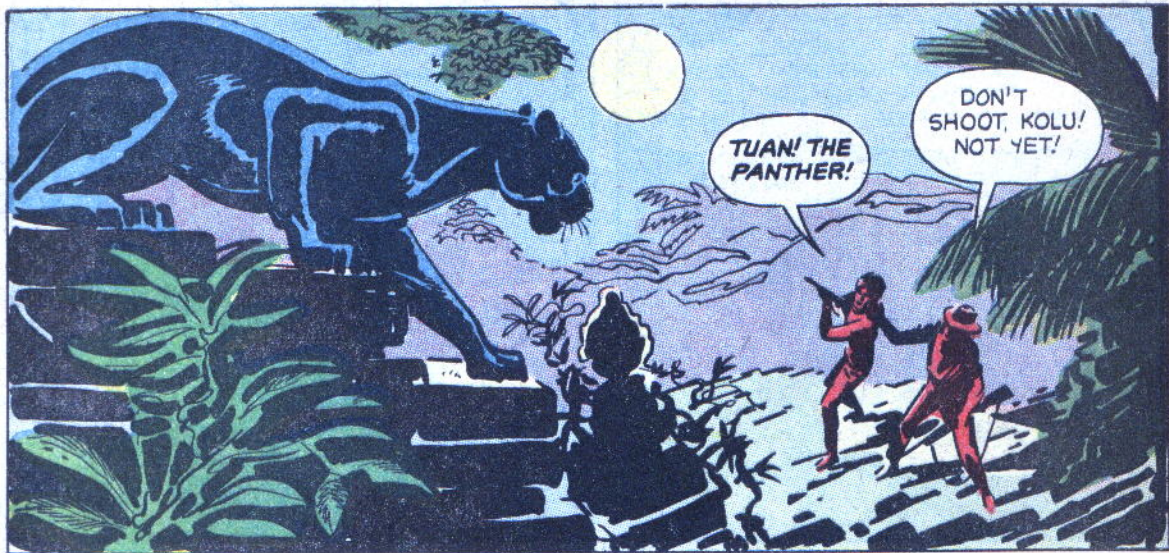






ACROSS THE CLEARING, THE MAGNIFICENT FORM OF A BULL ELEPHANT LIFTS ITS TRUNK TO SCREAM AGAIN!





TUAN! THE PANTHER!

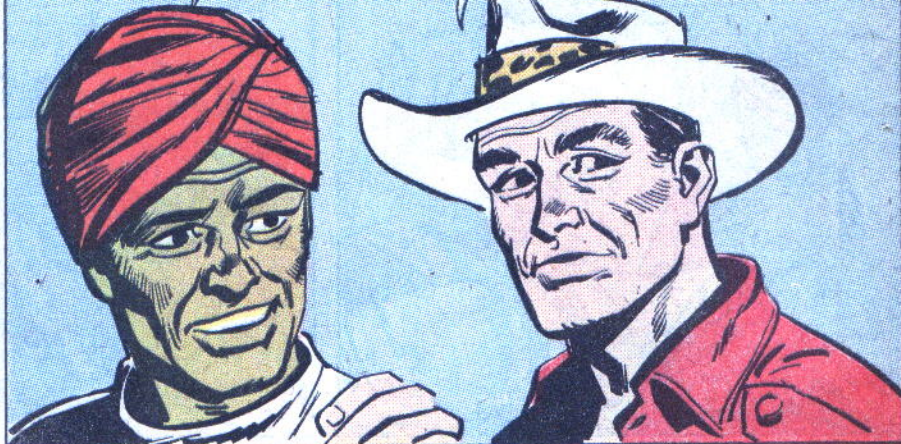
DON'T SHOOT, KOLU! NOT YET!

AT THAT MOMENT, SCUDDING CLOUDS DARKEN THE MOON...



TUAN, I HEAR NOTHING--

WAIT! THE MOON IS COMING OUT AGAIN!



AS THE MOON SHINES OUT AGAIN...

JIM! THEY'RE GONE-- BOTH THE ELEPHANT AND THE PANTHER!



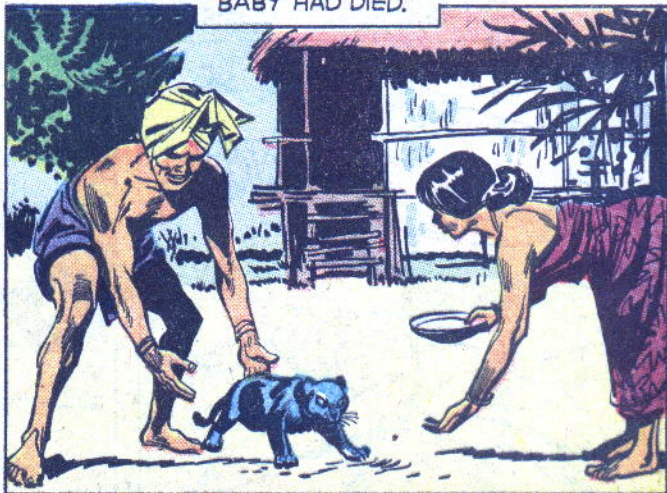
NOW, TUAN, I KEEP WATCH-- WHILE YOU SLEEP!

HO! WE'LL NONE OF US FEEL LIKE SLEEPING FOR A WHILE, KOLU! JIM, I RECOGNIZED THAT ELEPHANT-- AND THE PANTHER, TOO!





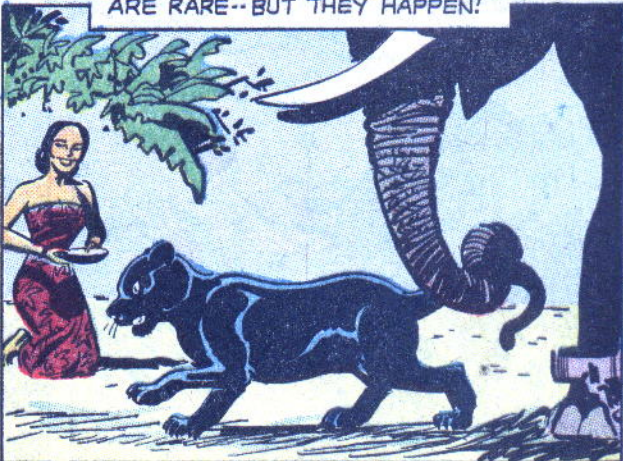
"ONE DAY IN THAT CAMP, A YOUNG ELEPHANT RIDER BROUGHT A BLACK PANTHER KITTEN TO HIS WIFE, WHOSE BABY HAD DIED.



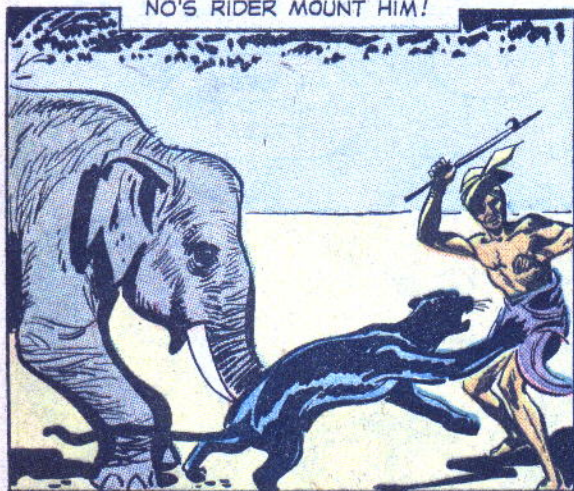
"THE GIRL BECAME A FOSTER MOTHER TO THE KITTEN, WHOM SHE NAMED **BAGHRA**--AND CARRIED IT ABOUT EVEN WHEN SHE FED AH NO.



"AS WEEKS WENT BY, THE YOUNG BULL, AH NO, DEVELOPED A STRONG LIKING FOR THE PANTHER CUB --AND HIS AFFECTION WAS RETURNED! SUCH THINGS ARE RARE--BUT THEY HAPPEN!



"BAGHRA WAS NEARLY FULL GROWN--AND STILL A CONSTANT COMPANION OF THE YOUNG BULL ELEPHANT--WHEN ONE DAY HE REFUSED TO LET AH NO'S RIDER MOUNT HIM!



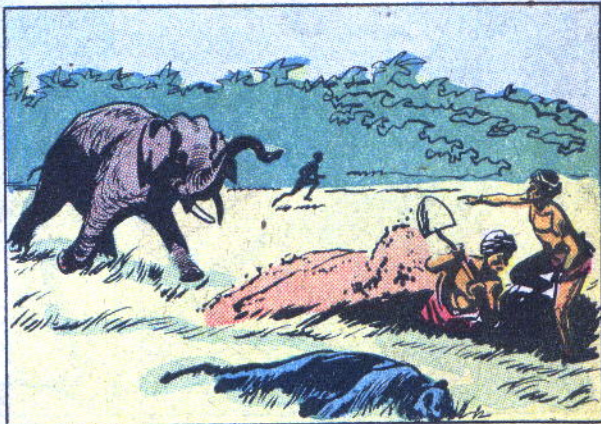
"THE RIDER CAME TO ME WITH A BADLY-CLAWED ARM--LUCKY TO ESCAPE WITH HIS LIFE! AND I KNEW I WOULD HAVE TO SHOOT BAGHRA BEFORE HE DID SOMETHING WORSE!



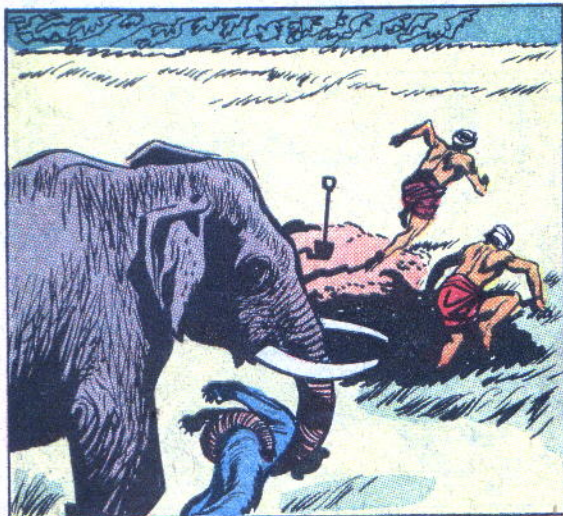
"I WAITED UNTIL AH NO WAS MILES AWAY AT WORK--OR SO I BELIEVED--AND FIRED ONE SHOT WHICH DROPPED THE PANTHER!"



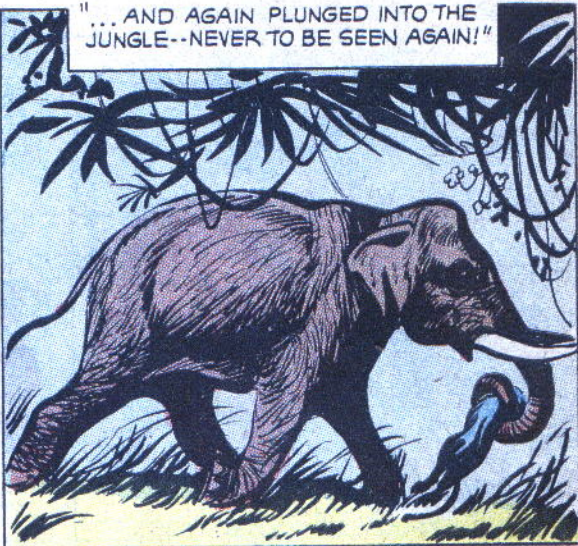
"HALF AN HOUR LATER, WHILE TWO 'OOZIES' WERE DIGGING A GRAVE FOR THE PANTHER, AH NO ARRIVED! AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, HIS 'OOZIE' HAD BROUGHT HIM BACK TO MEND A BROKEN HARNESS! HE MADE STRAIGHT FOR HIS MOTIONLESS PLAYMATE..."



"...PICKED HIM UP, TRUMPETING WILDLY..."



"... AND AGAIN PLUNGED INTO THE JUNGLE--NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN!"



SO BAGHRA THE BLACK PANTHER WAS ONLY STUNNED BY YOUR BULLET, STARBUCK! WELL, IT CERTAINLY ACCOUNTS FOR WHAT WE'VE SEEN TONIGHT!

I'D SWEAR TO THAT TORN EAR OF AH NO'S, JIM!

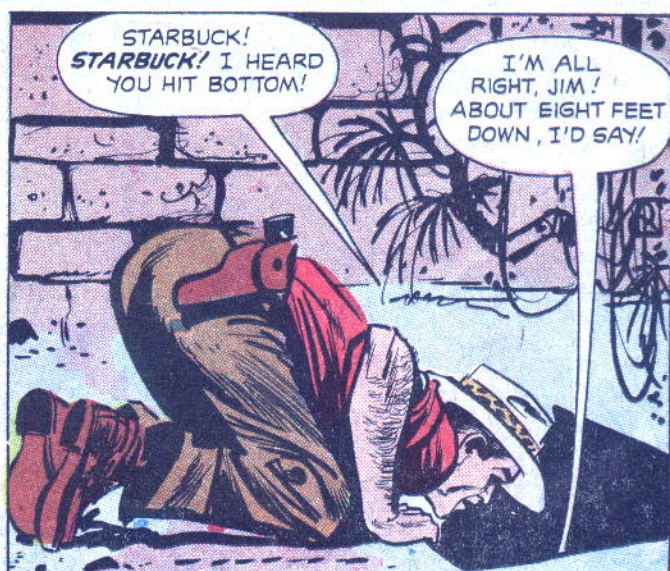


R-RREE-E-UUU

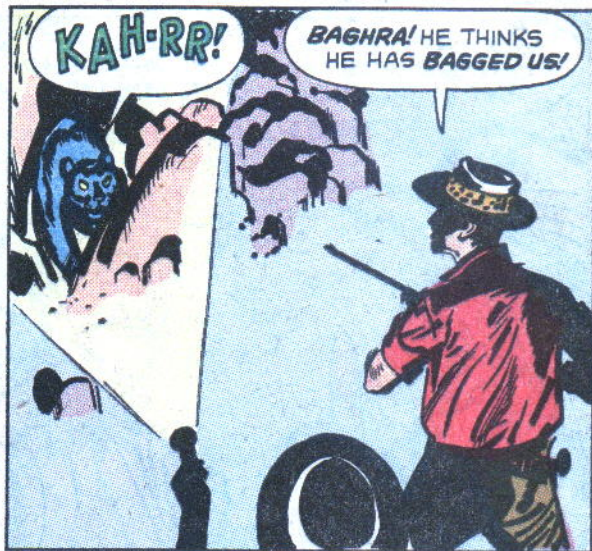
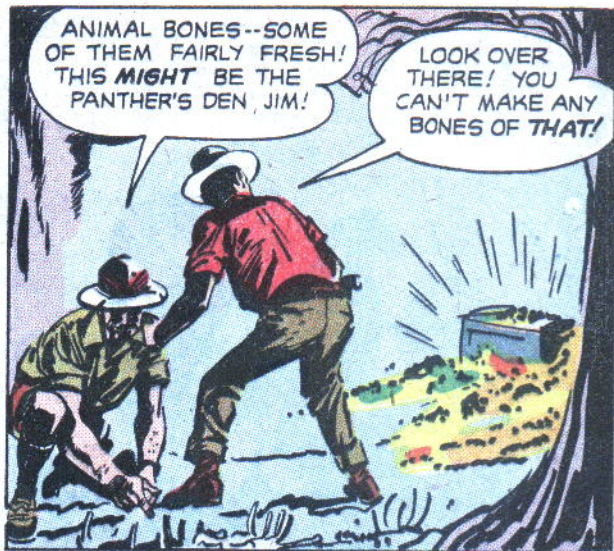
AH NO!

AH, YES! HE HEARD YOUR VOICE!











IF A PANTHER CAN GET **IN** HERE, WE CAN GET **OUT** THE SAME WAY! BUT LET'S NOT GO EMPTY HANDED!

RIGHT-OH! DIG INTO THIS PILE OF GEMS WITH US, KOLU!



I HOPE WE DON'T BE TOO **FAT** TO CRAWL THROUGH PANTHER HOLE, TUAN JIM-- FAT WITH **STONES** AND **GOLD**!

I SAY! HERE'S SOMETHING BETTER STILL!



LOOK, JIM! THAT'S THE **WORLD'S BIGGEST RUBY** SET IN THE BUTT!

A ROYAL ELEPHANT GOAD--OR "**ANKUS!**" WOW! CAN YOU BRING THAT **AND** YOUR RIFLE?



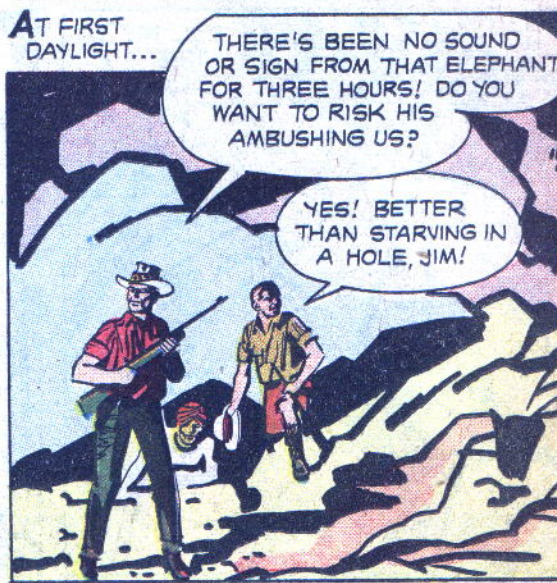
I WON'T NEED MY RIFLE HANDY--WITH **YOU** IN FRONT OF ME, JIM!



THAT'S AH NO RIPPING UP MORE TREES! YOUR SHOT STIRRED HIM UP AGAIN, JIM!

EEE-UUHH

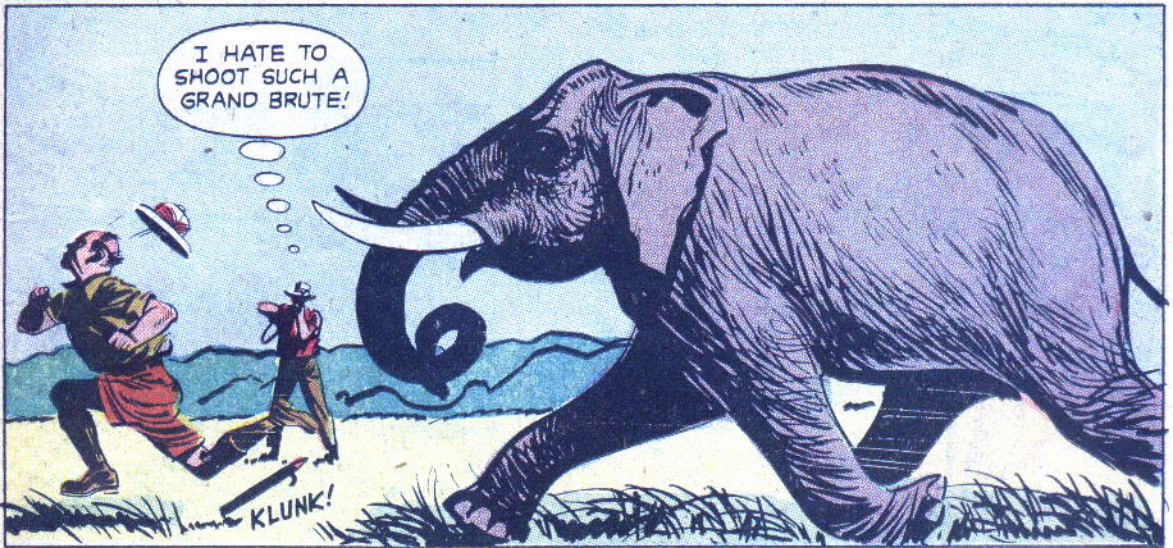
WE'LL STAY HERE!



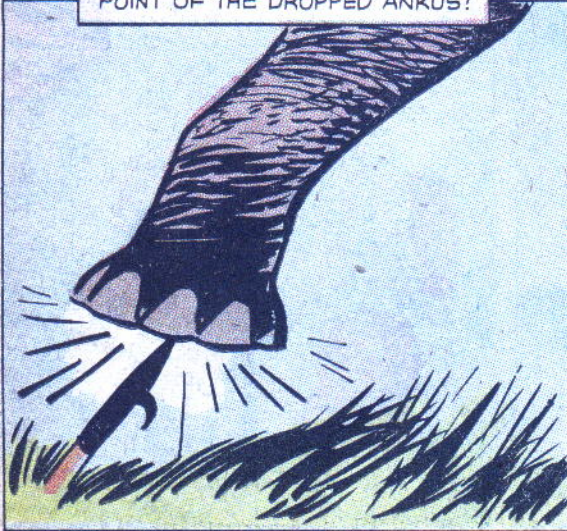
AT FIRST DAYLIGHT...

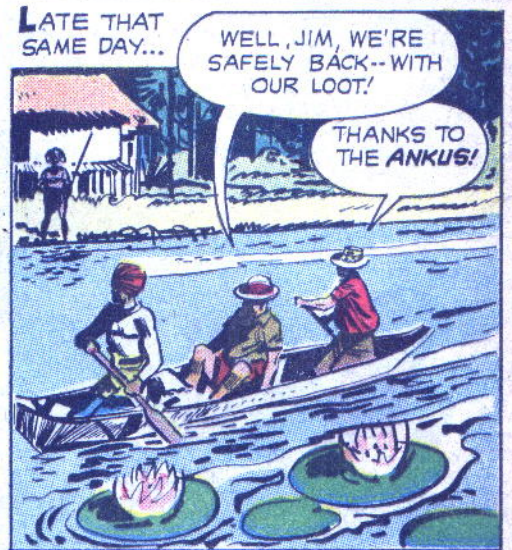
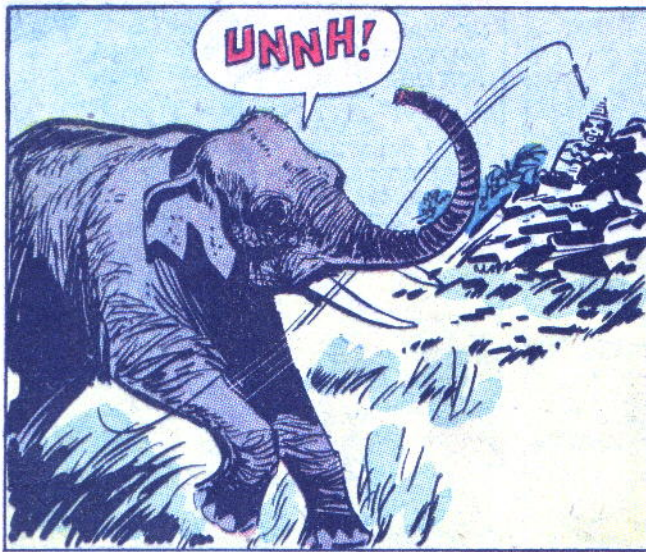
THERE'S BEEN NO SOUND OR SIGN FROM THAT ELEPHANT FOR THREE HOURS! DO YOU WANT TO RISK HIS AMBUSHING US?

YES! BETTER THAN STARVING IN A HOLE, JIM!



BY CHANCE, AH NO PLANTS HIS FOOT ON THE POINT OF THE DROPPED ANKUS!



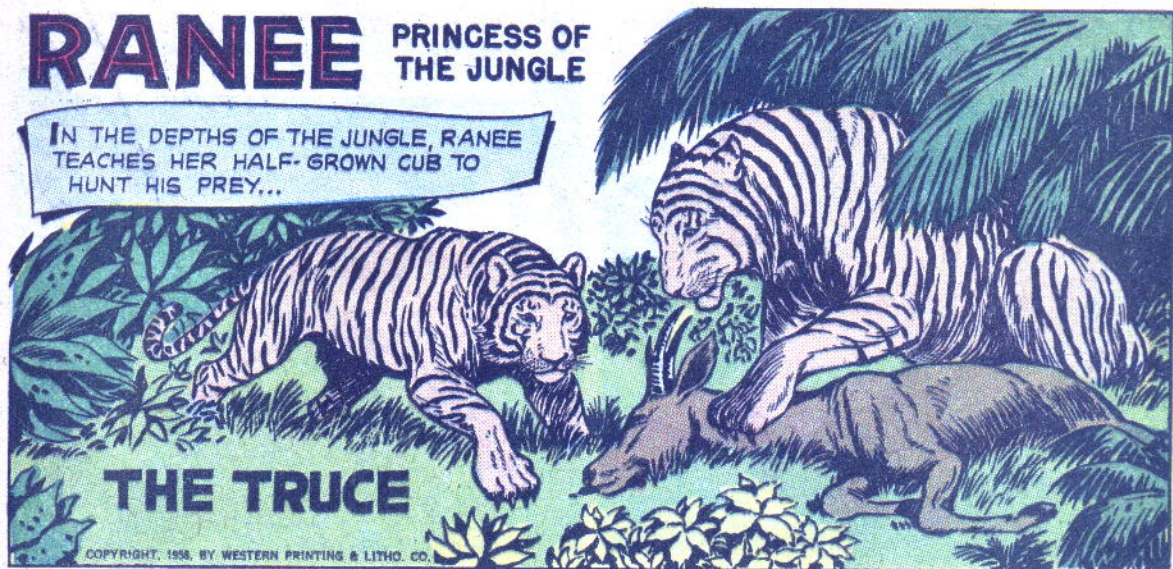


RANEE PRINCESS OF THE JUNGLE

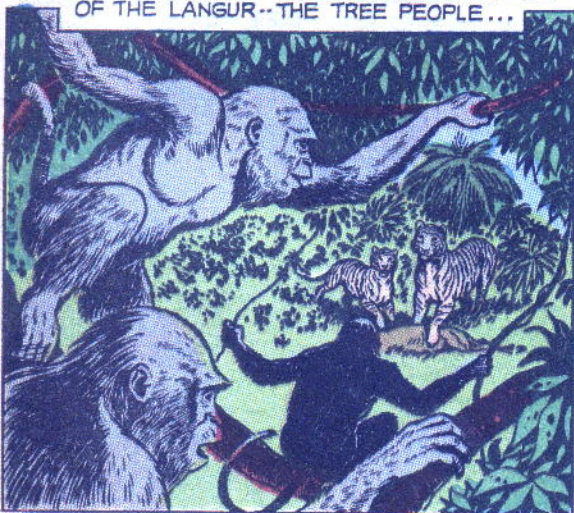
IN THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE, RANEE TEACHES HER HALF-GROWN CUB TO HUNT HIS PREY...

THE TRUCE

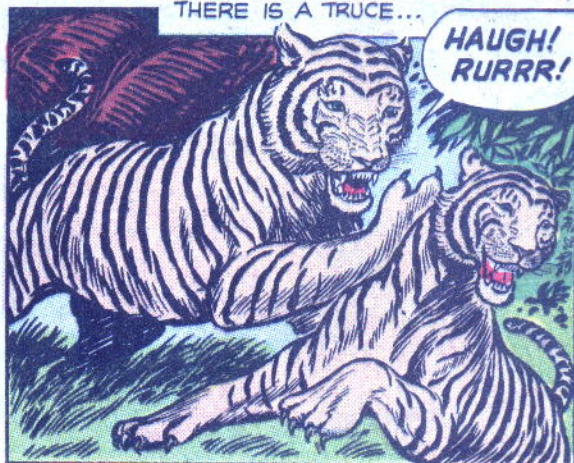
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SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE ECHOES WITH THE CRY OF THE LANGUR--THE TREE PEOPLE...



THE CUB ROARS A CHALLENGE, BUT RANEE SILENCES THE EXCITED YOUNGLING, FOR BETWEEN THE JUNGLE PRINCESS AND THE TREE PEOPLE THERE IS A TRUCE...



THE TRUCE BEGAN FIVE SEASONS AGO WHEN RANEE ACCIDENTALLY SAVED THE LANGUR FROM A LEOPARD WHO INVADDED HER DOMAIN...



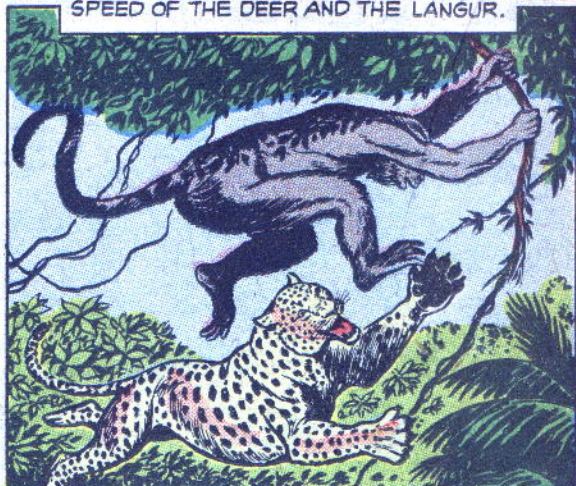
SINCE THEN THE LANGUR HAVE ALWAYS WARNED RANEE OF APPROACHING DANGER...



ONCE MORE THEY WARN HER OF THE LEOPARD-- THE WILY KIRALL WHO SHARES RANEE'S HUNTING TERRITORY. HIS SPOOR IS FRESH AND MENACING...



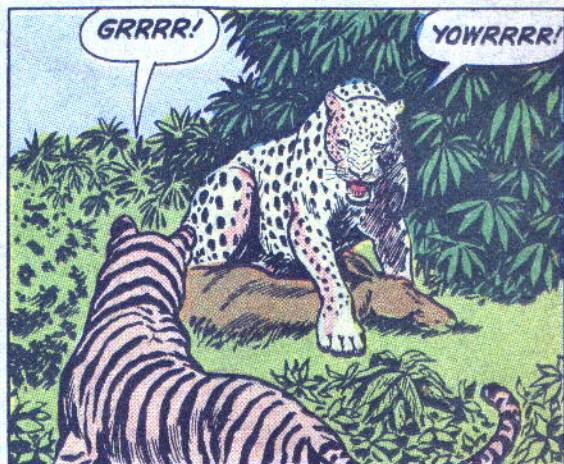
BUT YEARS HAVE PASSED. KIRALL IS CRIPPLED BY PORCUPINE QUILLS. HE IS NO MATCH FOR THE SPEED OF THE DEER AND THE LANGUR.



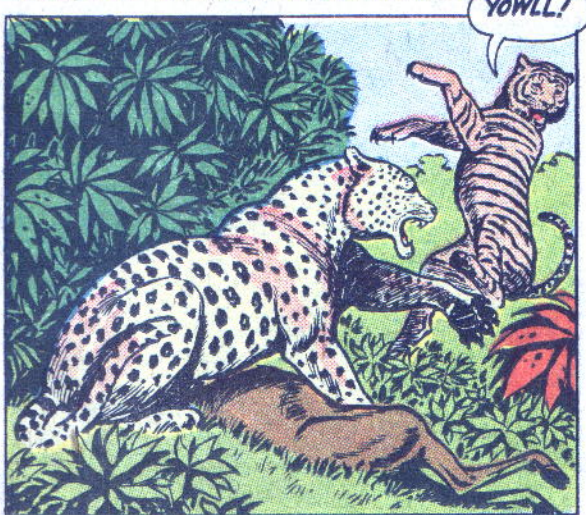
LIKE A JACKAL, HE LIVES ON THE LEAVINGS OF OTHERS. AND AS RANEE AND HER CUB FINISH DINING ON THEIR KILL...



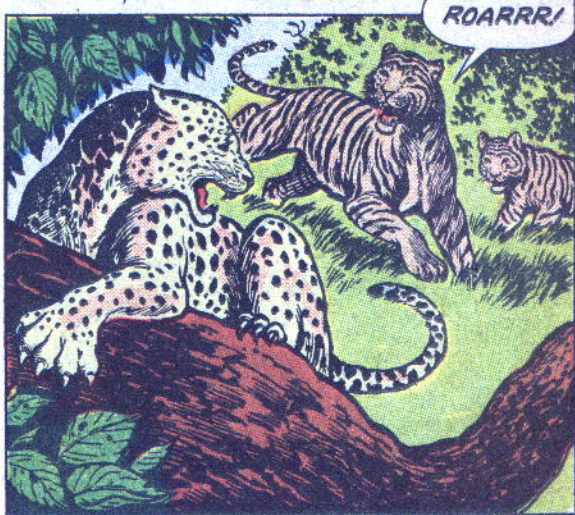
BUT THE CUB, PROUD OF HIS FIRST KILL TURNS BACK FOR A MOMENT TO THE HALF-DEVoured DEER, ONLY TO FIND KIRALL THERE BEFORE HIM...



A SAVAGE SLASH OF THE LEOPARD'S CLAW SENDS THE CUB REELING BACKWARDS...



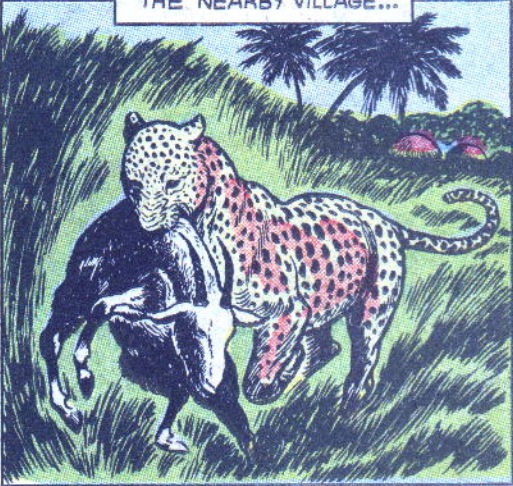
THE CUB'S ROAR OF ANGER BRINGS RANEE RUNNING, BUT IT IS TOO LATE...



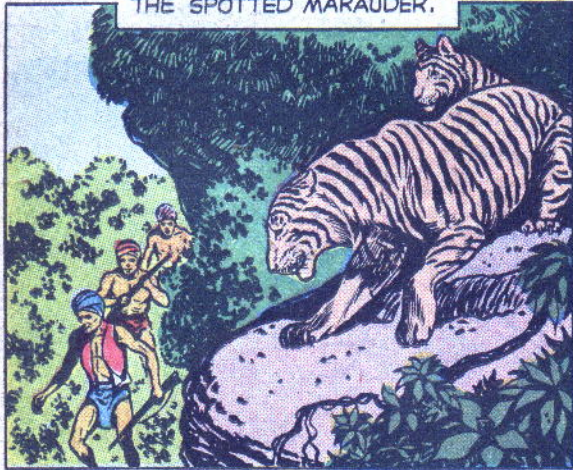
FROM THAT MOMENT IT IS A WAR TO THE FINISH BETWEEN RANEE AND THE SPOTTED ONE. TIME AND AGAIN THE JUNGLE PRINCESS LIES IN WAIT OVER HER KILLS, BUT KIRALL IS TOO CLEVER TO TAKE THE BAIT...



WITH RANEE HUNTING THE JUNGLE TRAILS, THE LEOPARD IS FORCED TO STEAL FOOD FROM THE NEARBY VILLAGE...



RANEE KNOWS BUT TOO WELL THE DANGERS THAT WILL FOLLOW KIRALL'S RAIDS. NOW THE VILLAGERS WILL INVADE THE JUNGLE, SEEKING THE SPOTTED MARAUDER.



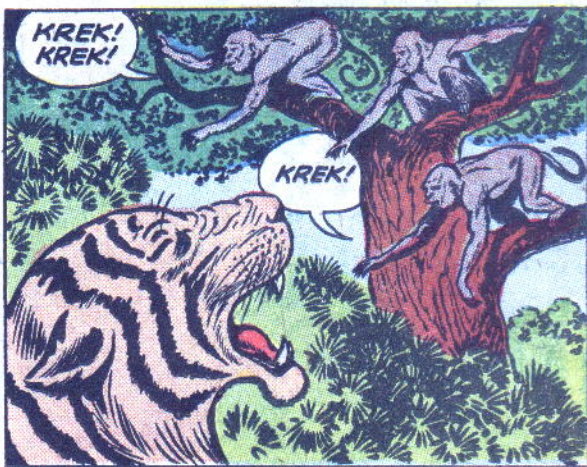
RANEE KNOWS THE PERSISTENCE OF THE MAN CREATURES. THEY WILL SEARCH EVERY HIDING PLACE IN THE JUNGLE. THERE IS NO SAFETY FOR THE TIGRESS AND HER CUB...



BUT THERE IS NO EVADING THE HUNTERS. LATE THAT AFTERNOON, THE TIGRESS AND HER CUB FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED IN THE THORNY UNDERGROWTH...



DESPERATE, RANEE RISES TO FACE THE GUNS, READY TO CHARGE OUT AND OFFER HER LIFE FOR HER CUB, BUT AT THAT MOMENT, SHE HEARS THE CHATTER OF THE TREE-PEOPLE ABOVE HER...



FOR A MOMENT RANEE BELIEVES THE LANGUR HAVE BETRAYED HER-- THEN SHE REALIZES THE TRUTH... THEY HAVE SPOTTED KIRALL IN THE THORNS CLOSE BY.



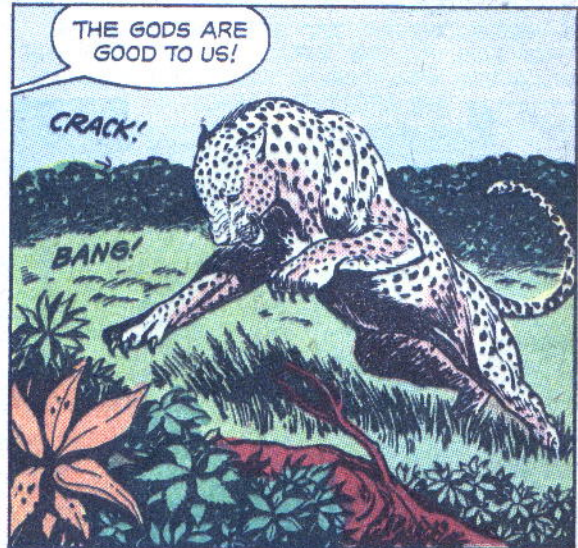
KIRALL THE HATED ONE! KIRALL THE OUTCAST OF THE JUNGLE! THE TREE PEOPLE HURL STICKS AND WILD FRUIT TO SHOW THEIR CONTEMPT!



THE LANGUR'S TAUNTS ARE UNBEARABLE TO KIRALL! HE BREAKS INTO THE OPEN!



THE GODS ARE GOOD TO US!



FROM THE SHELTER OF THE THORN BUSH, RANEE AND HER YOUNGLING WATCH THE MAN CREATURES CARRY OFF THEIR KILL...



ANOTHER LESSON FOR THE CUB. AS LONG AS HE HUNTS THE JUNGLE TRAIL, HE WILL VALUE RANEE'S TRUCE WITH THE LANGUR.



white hunter



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The rain had stopped suddenly, just as it had begun—without the slightest warning.

"I guess we'll be getting on," said Jordan.

He tapped the bowl of his pipe against the trunk of a nearby tree and scanned the sky thoughtfully. "You about ready, Harper?" he asked, but his eyes remained fixed on the slow-moving clouds overhead.

"As ready as I was an hour ago," said Harper irritably. He shifted his heavy rifle from his right to his left shoulder and started off down the narrow jungle trail.

Jordan nodded to his native boys who scrambled to their feet. One by one they hoisted their packs to their shoulders. Silently they followed Jordan as he led the way, and it was this silence that bothered Jordan most of all.

For eighteen years he had served as a guide and hunter, traveling the length and breadth of Burma until he knew its steaming jungles with a familiarity which at times even surprised himself. Yet, in all these long years as a professional hunter he had never had as disagreeable a client as young Clint Harper.

From the very start of the hunt Harper had shown his annoyance. Nothing pleased him. The food was bad, the bed-roll uncomfortable and the weather insufferable. All he wanted was to get his leopard

and for his trophy room and then return to the soft, luxurious life back in the States.

There had been other young men like Harper, sons of millionaires, who had come to Burma not so much for the hunt but to give them something to brag about with the smart set back home.

"Oh, well," Jordan thought to himself, "another week and Harper will be gone"—and he wouldn't be the least bit sorry.

He glanced around at his boys. They wouldn't be sorry either, he mused. Their silent, withdrawn expressions were ample proof that Harper's presence had its dampening effect on them too.

A sound up ahead suddenly interrupted his train of thought. It was just like Harper to go on alone, especially after he had been cautioned again and again to stay close.

In a flash Jordan was running. Some inner sense had warned him—instincts born out of years of jungle living had set him into motion and he followed them almost blindly.

A creeping vine almost tripped him up, and low branches whipped across his face as he ran. Then he heard the heavy crash of Harper's gun, followed by a snarling cry that spelled but one word—leopard!

He rounded the turn a moment later, his eyes sweeping the scene. Two things registered immediately. Harper's shot had wounded, but not killed. That was bad, but worse yet was Harper's reaction. The man was positively chalk white and his hands hung listlessly at his sides. Fangs bared, the wounded leopard was closing in.

Jordan's movements were automatic. His rifle swung up in a smooth arc and his single shot brought the big cat down in a crumpled, lifeless heap.

It came as a shock to Jordan when Harper came to his tent that night, both to thank him and apologize.

"I've been wrong about a lot of things," he said. "I've inherited money and position, but courage is something I'll have to earn."

"It took courage to come here," Jordan said with a smile. "I think you're on your way."

Smiling broadly, both men shook hands.

JUNGLE JIM

SIGN OF THE THUNDERBOLT



SUNDOWN FINDS JUNGLE JIM AND KOLU TRYING OUT A NEW PURCHASE--IN THE HARBOR OF CALCUTTA.



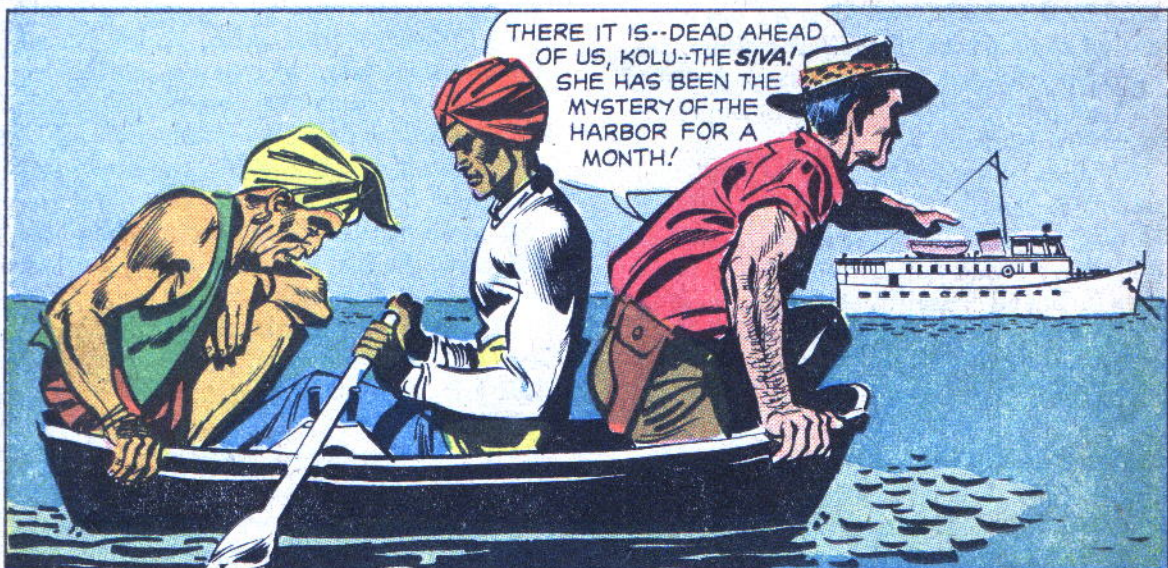
FIFTY RUPEES-- TO TAKE ME OUT TO THE YACHT OF SAHIB CHULLUNDER SINGH-- NOW! I HAVE THE MONEY--HERE!

GET IN!

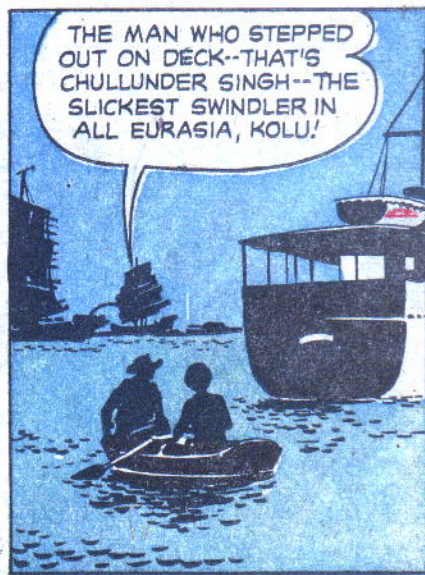
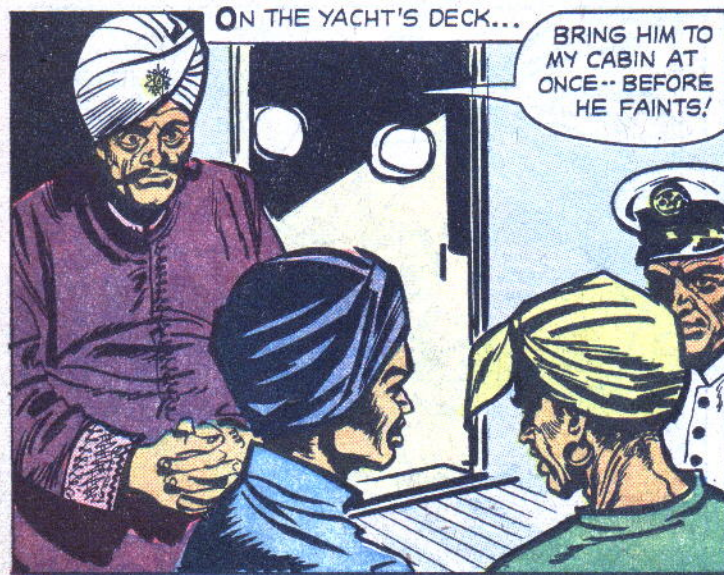
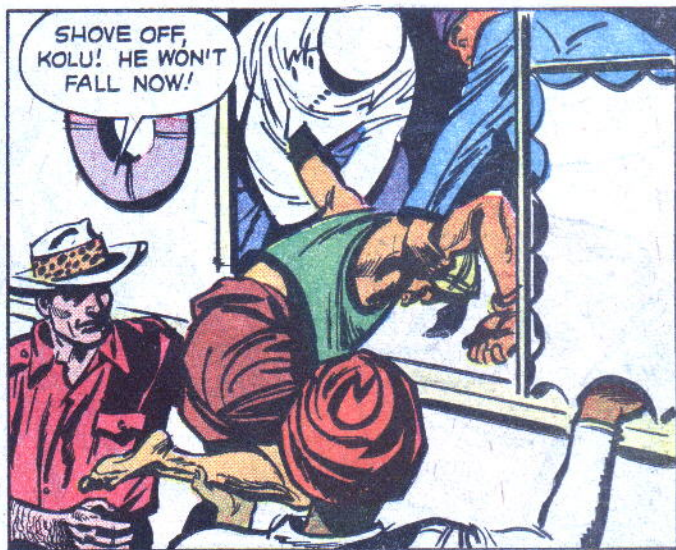
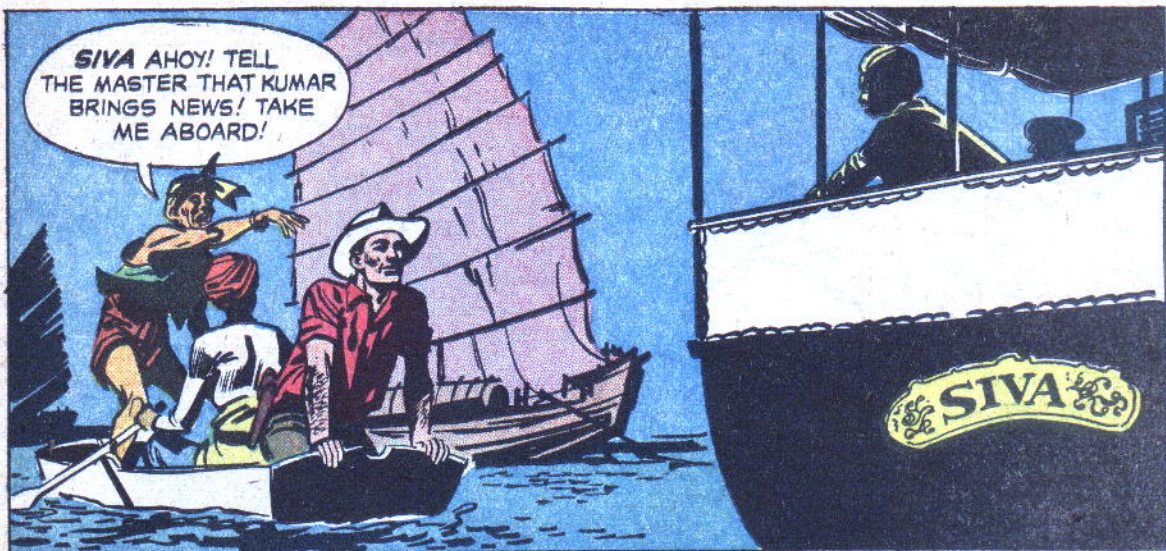


BUT, TUAN--

WE'LL TAKE HIM! I'M CURIOUS, KOLU! FIFTY RUPEES!



THERE IT IS--DEAD AHEAD OF US, KOLU--THE *SIVA*! SHE HAS BEEN THE MYSTERY OF THE HARBOR FOR A MONTH!





QUICKLY, KOLU--PUT ME UNDER THAT CABIN PORTHOLE, THE ONE THAT'S OPEN! IF SINGH IS PLOTTING ANOTHER BIG STEAL, IT'S WORTH A RISK TO GET AN EARFUL!

SO YOU CAN THROW MONKEY-WRENCH INTO PLAN, TUAN?



WELL KUMAR--ARE YOU ABLE TO TALK?



YOUR NEWS--TELL ME! WERE YOU ABLE TO GET THE SACRED BOOK OF TROMO--THE **KAG-I-UR**, WRITTEN IN GOLD?

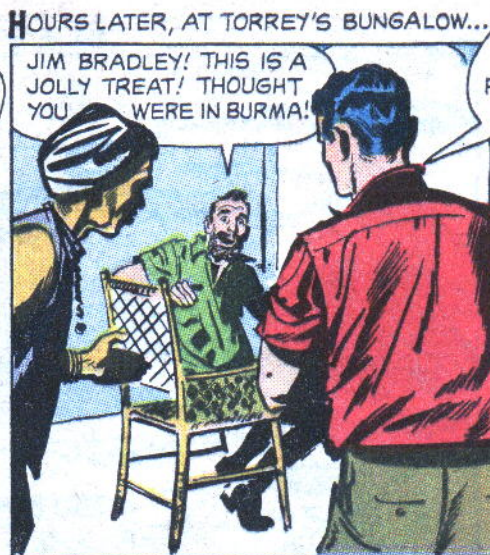
ONLY :**AHHH**:...ONE VOLUME, MASTER! THE MOST PRECIOUS OF ALL! I HID IT :**AHHH**:...IN THE THIRD CAVE OF PHARO...



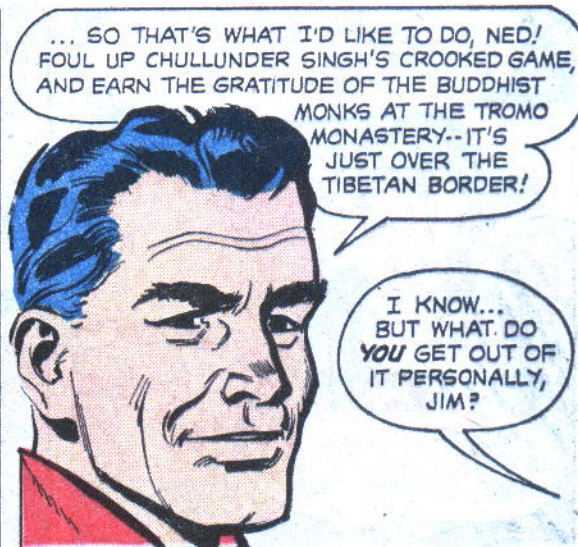
... THIRD CAVE...UNDER... A BIRD-SHAPED ROCK! I ESCAPED WITH-OUT COAT... SNOWSTORM... PAIN IN MY LUNGS...



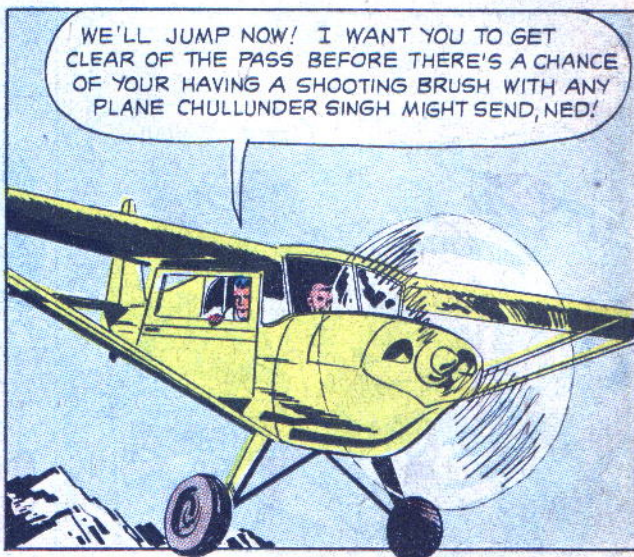
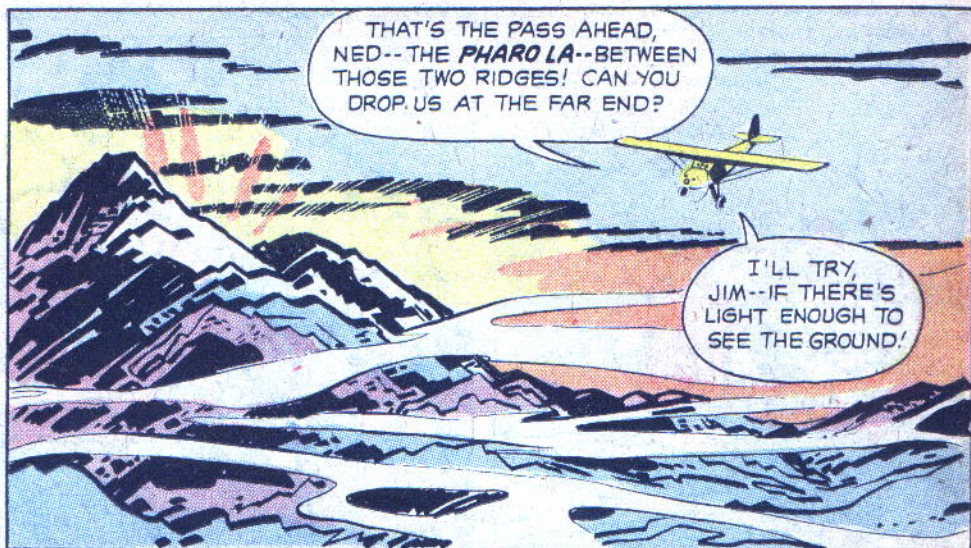
ONE VOLUME WRITTEN ON BLACK WITH GOLD AND WHITE LETTERS--THE WHITE INK BEING THE POWDERED BONES OF A BUDDHIST SAINT!

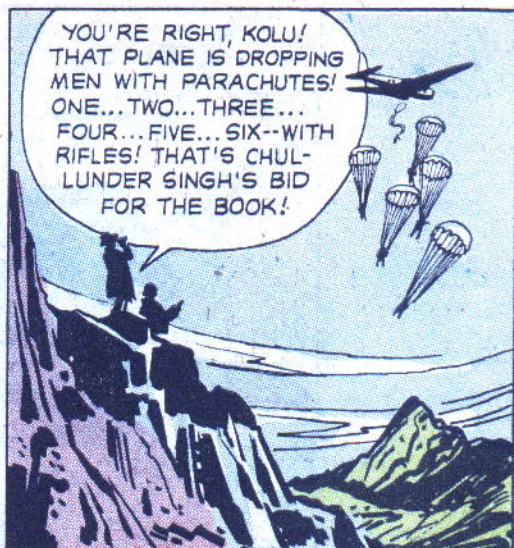
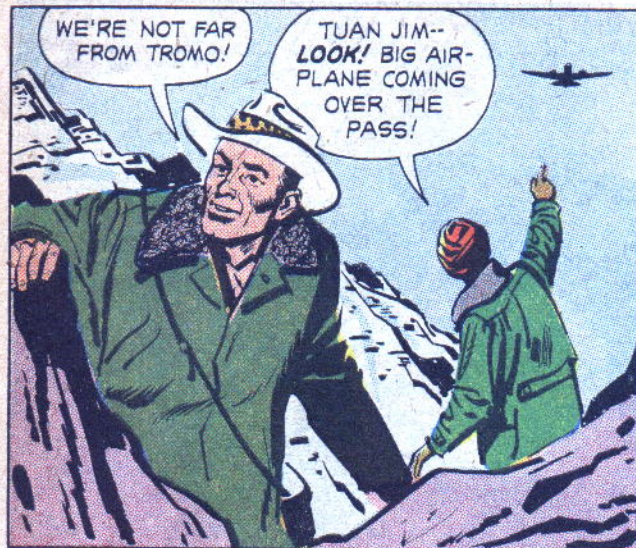


I WAS, NED-- TILL A FEW DAYS AGO!

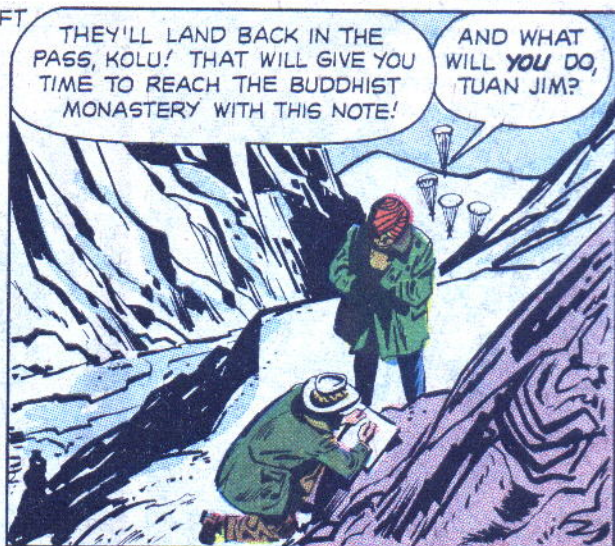
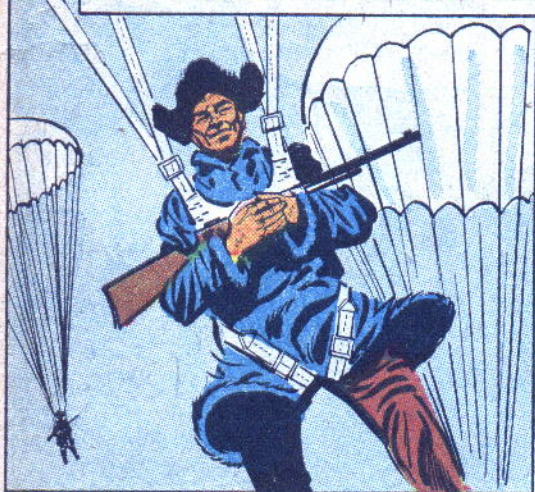


JUST AT
DAYBREAK,
THE SNOW-
CAPPED
MASSES OF
THE
HIMALAYAS
LOOM
AHEAD OF
NED TORREY'S
LITTLE
PLANE...





DISGUISED AS TIBETANS, SINGH'S RAIDERS DRIFT DOWN THROUGH THE COLD DAWN AIR.



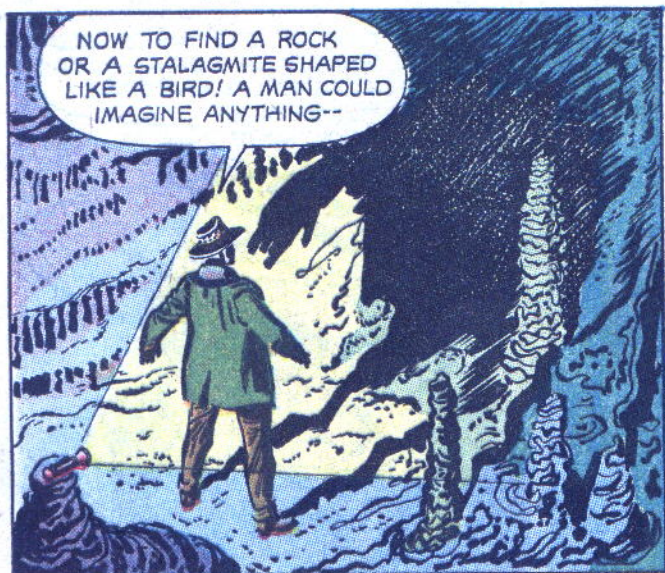
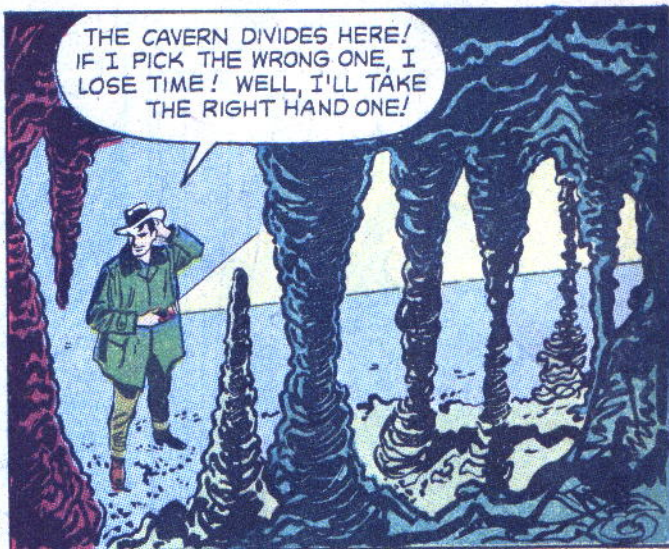
I'LL HEAD FOR THE THIRD CAVE OF PHARO, AND DIG UP THE SACRED BOOK--SO I CAN PUT IT IN ANOTHER HIDING PLACE WHICH I'LL MARK WITH THE **SIGN OF THE THUNDERBOLT!**

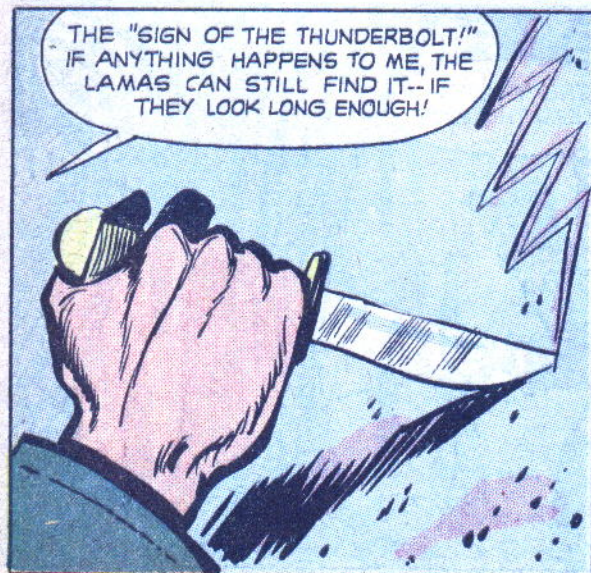
BUT, TUAN, IF THE MEN OF CHULLUNDER SINGH TRAP YOU THERE--

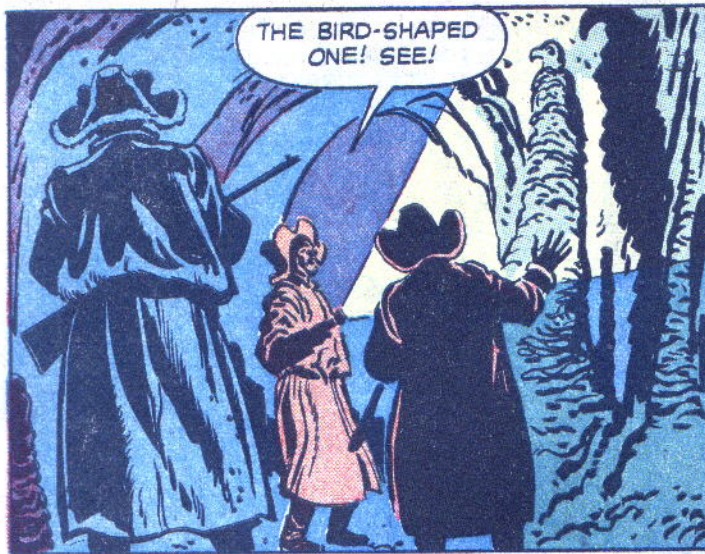
IF THEY TRAP ME, I'LL TRY TO HOLD OUT--UNTIL *YOU* ARRIVE WITH A LOT OF FIGHTING LAMAS TO LAMBASTE THE STUFFING OUT OF THEM!
BEAT IT NOW, KOLU!



AFTER MORE THAN AN HOUR OF FORCED PACE, JIM COMES IN SIGHT OF THE CLIFF OF PHARO...







THE BIRD-SHAPED
ONE! SEE!



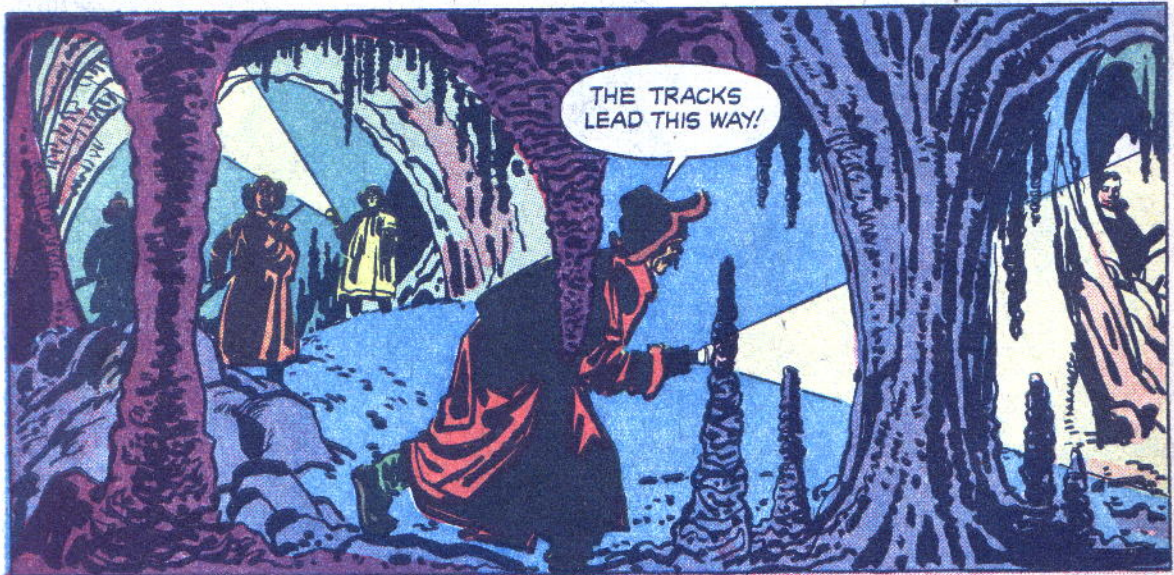
LOOK! SOMEBODY
HAS BEEN HERE! THE
BOOK IS GONE!



THIS BOOTPRINT IN THE DUST IS
FRESH! IT COULD BE THAT FOREIGNER
THEY CALL JUNGLE JIM--AS
THE MASTER WARNED US!



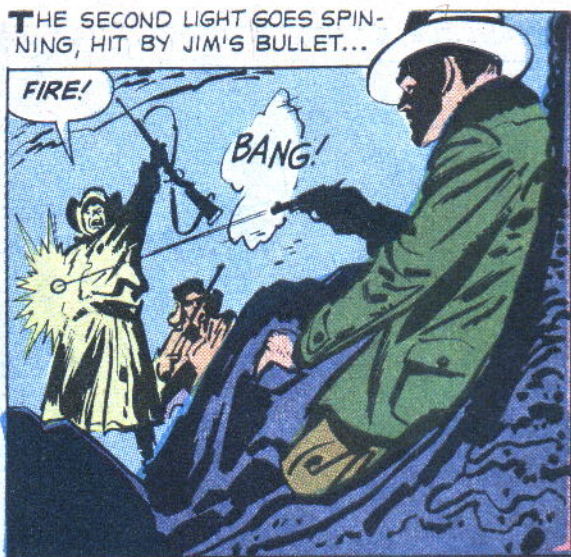
LOOK AROUND!
IF YOU SEE OR HEAR
ANYTHING--**SHOOT!**



THE TRACKS
LEAD THIS WAY!



THE SECOND LIGHT GOES SPINNING, HIT BY JIM'S BULLET...



THE CRASH OF FOUR RIFLES BLENDS IN A THUNDER-ROLL OF ECHOES...

...AND JIM CRUMPLES TO THE CAVERN FLOOR!

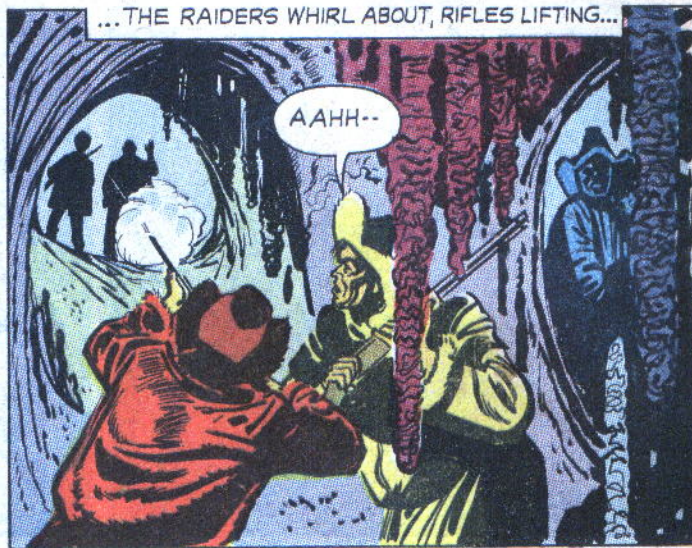


NOT KNOWING THAT JIM LIES UNCONSCIOUS IN THE DUST-- THE LEADER OF SINGH'S MEN GIVES THE ONLY POSSIBLE COMMAND...



MAKE NO LIGHT! ONLY JUNGLE JIM COULD SHOOT LIKE *THAT*! EACH MAN-- FOLLOW AIR CURRENT TO THE ENTRANCE!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CAVE...

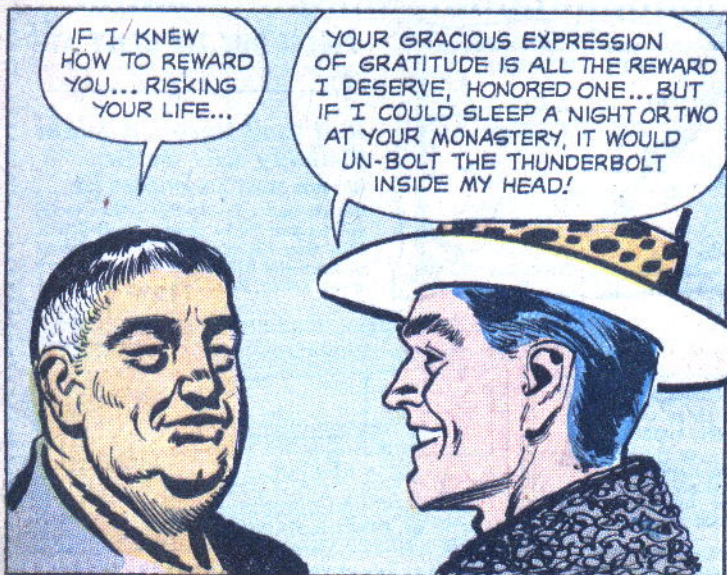
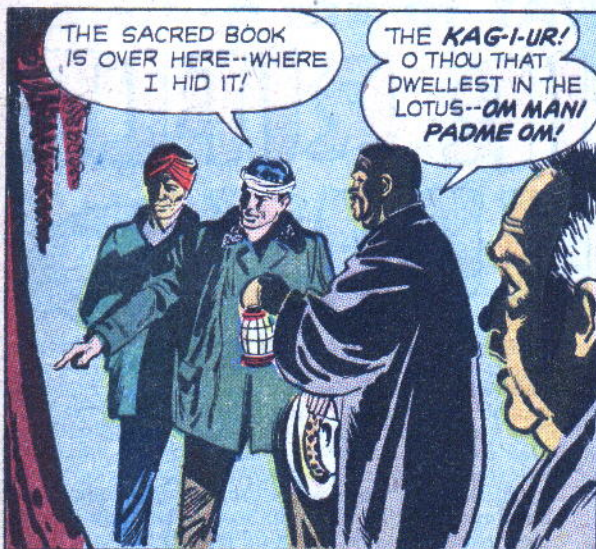


...A VOLLEY ANSWERS THEIR HASTY FIRE!



THE BATTLE ENDS IN QUICK VICTORY FOR KOLU'S PARTY AND SOON...





DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

① MY BIRTHDAY SONG

(HOPE YOU SING IT TO ME ON _____)

(Birthday Date)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR (A) _____
HERE'S A DAISY FOR YOU!

P.S. YOU CAN BUY IT AT: _____

(B)



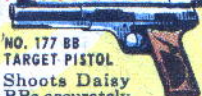
NO. 98 DAISY EAGLE
WITH 2X SCOPE
1000-shot, leather sling. \$13⁹⁵



NO. 25 DAISY PUMP
A take-down, 50-shot
forced-feed repeater. \$9⁹⁵

PRICES HIGHER IN CANADA.

FOR YOU, DAD!



NO. 177 BB
TARGET PISTOL

Shoots Daisy
BBs accurately
at short range.
For low-cost
target practice. \$5

②



The BEST BIRTHDAY GIFT YOU CAN GIVE

(A)

Give "safety thru skill." Train me to handle, shoot a gun properly. Daisy is the best for this. Since 1888 Daisy has used the same safer spring-type action—the safer short range—

the safer low "factory limited" power. It is NOT a lethal pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. I have checked the Daisy Training Rifle I want for my birthday.

P.S. YOU CAN BUY IT AT: _____

(B)



NO. 98 DAISY EAGLE
WITH 2X SCOPE
1000-shot, leather sling. \$13⁹⁵



NO. 25 DAISY PUMP
A take-down, 50-shot
forced-feed repeater. \$9⁹⁵

PRICES HIGHER IN CANADA.



NO. 177 BB
TARGET PISTOL

Shoots Daisy
BBs accurately
at short range.
For low-cost
target practice. \$5

NEW FUN-WAY to get a

DAISY AIR RIFLE

for your BIRTHDAY

© 1958 DAISY MFG. CO.

DIRECTIONS for Using These Secret "Happy Birthday" Reminders
These "Daisy for Birthday" Reminders help "sell" your folks. There are 3 on this page, 1 on opposite page. (1) Get some shears, a lead pencil. (2) Do this on each Reminder: After letter "A" print your first and last name; after "B" print name of store that sells Daisys. (3) Put check mark (✓) in square near Daisy wanted. (Write your birth date in Reminder 1 near top!) (4) Cut out all 4 Reminders with shears—keep Directions, Reminders hidden

until you've used all 4! **HOW TO USE EACH REMINDER:**
About 2 weeks before your Birthday, surprise the folks with a Reminder each day! **1st Day:** Put Reminder 1 near Mom's tooth-brush. **2nd Day:** Put No. 2 on Dad's pillow. **3rd Day:** Leave No. 3 on Dad's easy chair secretly before supper. **4th Day:** Address an envelope to Dad where he works; print "PERSONAL" near his name; put Reminder 4 in envelope; mail it. Fix your secret Reminders now!

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. A-638, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

③

ONE PICTURE IS WORTH 1,000 WORDS!

Drawing by THE FAMOUS ARTIST

(A)



NO. 98 DAISY EAGLE
WITH 2X SCOPE
1000-shot, leather sling. \$13⁹⁵

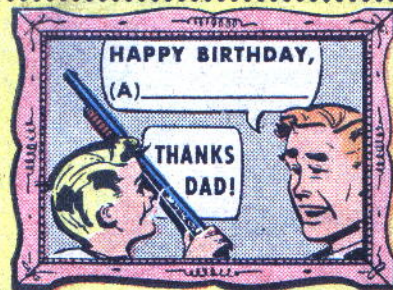


NO. 25 DAISY PUMP
A take-down, 50-shot
forced-feed repeater. \$9⁹⁵



NO. 94 DAISY CARBINE
Cowboy gun, 1000-shot
type. Leather boot. \$8⁹⁵

PRICES HIGHER IN CANADA.



PLEASE BUY MY DAISY AT: _____

(B)

And Dad! Here's A Super Birthday Gift Outfit:

NO. 1025 DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN SET

Set includes Daisy Pump Gun, metal gun-bronze; "take down" screw-driver. Plus Gun Cleaning Kit in metal case plus a metal Rifle Rack with wooden shelf, BBs. \$12⁹⁵

FOR YOU, DAD!



NO. 177 BB
TARGET PISTOL

Shoots Daisy
BBs accurately
at short range.
For low-cost
target practice. \$5



NO. 1025 DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN SET

ALSO CUT OUT REMINDER NO. 4 ON OPPOSITE PAGE (If you need MORE Reminders NOW—buy another copy of this magazine.)

CUT OUT INSIDE DOTTED LINES

CUT OUT INSIDE DOTTED LINES

HAPPY DAISY BIRTHDAY!

TO YOU!

© 1958 DAISY MFG. CO.

NO. 4 BIRTHDAY REMINDER CUT INSIDE DOTTED LINES

Dear Dad: The Daisy I've checked ☒ is what I want most for my birthday. I'm depending on you to come through... please! You can buy my Daisy at: (B) _____

Daisy's Finest!

NO. 98 DAISY EAGLE

With REAL 2X SCOPE MOUNTED

This 1000-shot type, 37" repeater is a hunting style rifle with real 2-power factory-mounted scope. Extra-long forearm. Receiver and barrel golden decorated. Heavy, thick top grain leather sling, adjustable.



\$13.95

NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN—KING OF ALL BB GUNS

This famous forced-feed pump-action 50-shot type repeater is 37" long. Gold "engraved" jacket. Take-down model.



\$9.95

NO. 94 DAISY WESTERN CARBINE

Real saddle carbine styling! A lever-action, 1000-shot type repeater, 35". Genuine leather boot; carbine ring.



\$8.95

For You, Dad!

NO. 177 DAISY

BULLS-EYE BB TARGET PISTOL

New 150-shot repeating pistol shoots Daisy air rifle BBs accurately at 9' range. Fast-loader. Adjustable peep-and-open sight; ramp-type front. Checkered hand-fit plastic grips; all-steel pistol. 10 1/2". Smokeless, noiseless. With 25 Targets, 2 tubes BBs.



\$5.00

Dad! Write for FREE TRAINING PACKET!

Send 10¢ for Training Packet explaining how spring-type Daisies are APPROVED for training programs of National Rifle Association, National Boy Scouts of America, etc. if DAISS DEALER SOLD OUT, or none near you, send number, price of rifle direct to Daisy, we'll ship it postpaid!

(National Education Association (schools) for Summer Camps, Home Award Shooting, etc.)



Tube Gun Oil

Take-down Screw-driver



Book, Lens Caps, Targets

Prices Higher Canada; Sorry, No Canadian Direct Orders Accepted.

We'll Help you

GET A DAISY FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY



If your birthday comes in May, June or July use the 4 Birthday Daisy Reminders printed in this comic book; Reminders 1, 2 and 3 on the opposite page, Reminder 4 on this page. Read, follow DIRECTIONS printed on page opposite now... and send for Free Daisy Air Rifle Catalog.



If your birthday comes between August and December, save these 2 pages and use them then. Or send Coupon with your birth-date on it, now; Daisy will send another Set of 4 Reminders to reach you about 2 weeks before your birth-date!

IF YOU'VE ALREADY HAD YOUR BIRTHDAY
tell Dad you want a Daisy now—for Vacation Fun and Training in Marksmanship!

MAIL NOW!

SPECIAL BIRTHDAY COUPON

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. A-638, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

- ☐ I enclose unused 3¢ stamp. Send Daisy Catalog of BB Guns, Smoke Rifles postpaid. I'll mail it to Dad with No. 4 Reminder.
- ☐ Send your Birthday Daisy Reminder Kit postpaid—to arrive about 2 weeks before my Birthday (date written below.)

MY BIRTHDAY: _____
Month _____ Date _____

NAME _____

ST. & NO. _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

1888 BIRTHDAYS 1958

DAISY AIR RIFLES

BB PISTOL • More For Your Money BB SHOT

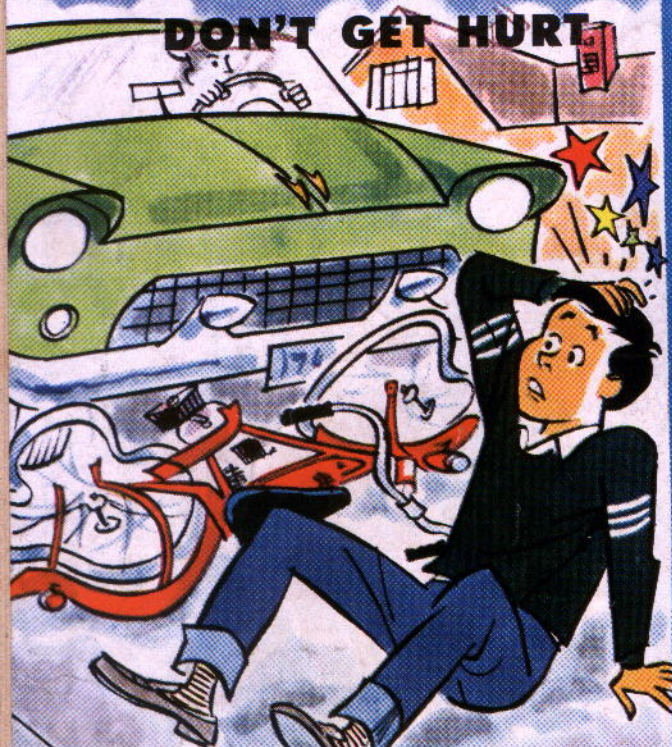
DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. A-638, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.
AMERICA'S GUN AND EQUIPMENT HEADQUARTERS FOR YOUNG SHOOTERS



JUICY FRUIT GUM PRESENTS HAVE FUN SAFELY

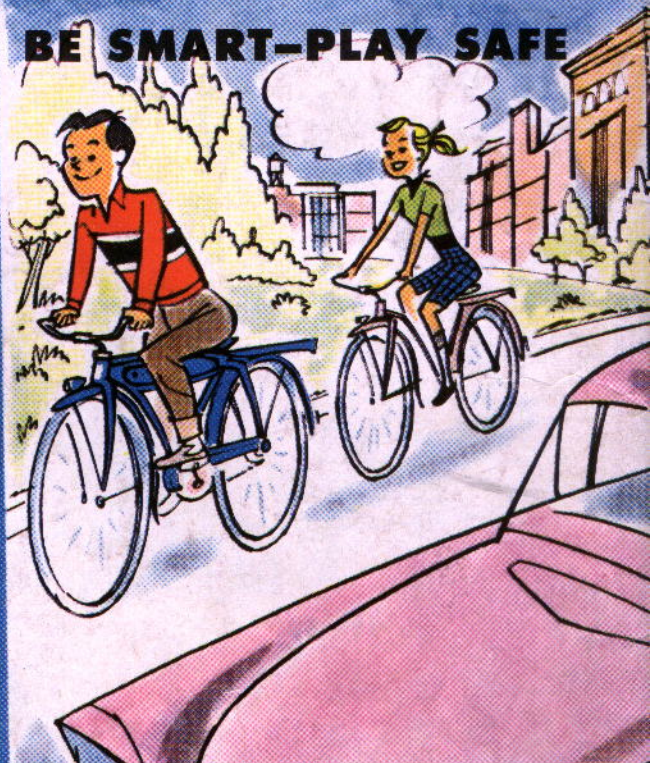


DON'T GET HURT



NEVER zigzag from side to side.
NEVER ride "without hands."
NEVER hitch behind cars or trucks.
NEVER carry "passengers" on your bike.
NEVER ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
NEVER ride with bad brakes or tires.

BE SMART—PLAY SAFE



ALWAYS ride on right side of roadway.
ALWAYS look carefully when approaching an intersection.
ALWAYS signal before turning but keep both hands on handle-bars when you turn.
ALWAYS know and obey the traffic laws.
ALWAYS wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Remind your Mom that swell-tasting Juicy Fruit Gum is a healthful treat that won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to get some and keep plenty on hand!

