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38-40-42-44-46-48

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FICTIO HOUSE

TRAGEDY AT BAYOU BEND!
TEACHER AND SEVENTEEN CHILDREN KILLED IN SCHOOL HOUSE EXPLOSION!
BROTHERS FOUND GUILTY OF PLANTING T.N.T. IN STOVE. ONE HANGED, ONE SENTENCED TO HARD LABOR ON CHAIN GANG!

NO ONE GRIEVED WHEN JUD DANIELS WAS HANGED, BUT A LOT OF PEOPLE HATED TO SEE HIS BROTHER LEM DRAW THAT CHAIN GANG SENTENCE. THEY WERE SURE HE WASN'T MIXED UP IN THE MESS. THEN ONE DAY...
"The prisoners’ tempers were running short under the blistering sun..."

"When someone stumbled... another cursed and struck... the guard came running..."

"Long minutes of agony followed... when suddenly a familiar voice penetrated his pain-wracked mind..."

"Get up, Lem! The guard isn’t looking!"

"Jed’s voice! And again it stabbed through his darkened brain... I’ve been lying there in my cold grave... but I can’t sleep, Lem... until you pay the debt I owe. Watch out... the guard’s coming!"

"He’s trigger happy, Lem. Go in to shoot, hit him before he kills you!"

"Hit him before he kills you! Hit him before he kills you! Those ghostly words echoed in Lem’s ears... whipped him into frenzied fury, he leaped and struck!"

"Instantly a blubering pain-scream rolled across the valley..."

"And from far off a whistle shrilled..."
IT'S THE BABY KILLER... HE'S GONE NUTS!

HE'S KNOCKED JAKE OUT! COME ON!

YOU'VE HIT HIM, LEM! RUN FOR IT, BOY, BEFORE THEY FILL YOU WITH LEAD!

...HE WAS A SLAVE TO THAT VOICE NOW... IT WAS NOT TO BE QUESTIONED... JUST TO BE OBeyed!

FEAR-SWIFTENED STROKES SOON CARRIED HIM OUT OF THE BULLET RANGE...

THEY JUST NICKED YOUR FOOT. YOU'RE SAFE NOW, LEM.

BUT NOT FOR LONG... FOR SOON THE FAR OFF BAYING OF THE BLOOD HOUNDS WAS ECHOING ACROSS THE SWAMP....

MY FOOT HURTS, JUD. I CAN'T RUN ANYMORE.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TOO! THE DOGS HAVE PICKED UP YOUR SCENT... GET MOVING!

DON'T LET THEM CATCH ME, JUD! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

...I'LL STOP THEM! YOU GO ON!
"As behind came the stalkers... grim faced law men..."

We'll have him in a few minutes... the scent is getting hot? listen... what's that moving in the brush?

"At that instant, snorting in fear, a ghost-ridden bull thunders from out of the woods!!"

Swamp mavericks... killers! run!

Then headlong panic...

One of the devil's has cornered me in the bog! help!

You're okay... the critter's gone. Hey... that thing at your feet... look out!

Croc! I quit! They can't pay me enough to run around this swamp chasing killers!

That goes for all of us. Come on... we're getting out of here!
I saw how you stampeded those cattle down on the lawmen, Jud!

I'm talking to myself... must be going crazy. Jud's dead... he couldn't come back from the grave.

But I did, Lem, and I'm going to take care of you, boy...

I kept my promise. Didn't I? Come on!

Get in and start poling. I'll show you the way.

"He was there all right... Lem was sure of it now."

"Sure, it was easier not to question anymore... but to just go on and do what Jud wanted..."

Then Lem recognized where he was...

Judge Walker's hunting lodge... he's there on the dock with his daughter.

Hey, you! What are you doing here? I know you're a convict! Put up your hands!
HE'S GOT HIS GUN ON ME. WHAT'LL I DO, JUD?

THROW THE POLE! HE'S THE ONE WHO SENTENCED ME TO HANG! THROW THE POLE!

"THROW IT! SMASH HIM! JUD'S GHOSTLY VOICE SNARLING AS THE JUDGE SHOT!"

NEVER MIND HIM. GRAB THE KID.... HURRY... HURRY!"

BUT WHY, JUD? I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER!

DID YOU FORGET WHAT HER FATHER DID TO ME? TAKE HER IN THE BOAT.

"WAS IT JUD'S HAND THAT SPED THE POLE... SMASHING THE JUDGE DOWN?"

"HE HAD NO WILL OF HIS OWN. HE WAS A ZOMBIE MAN OBEDIENT..."

NOW WE'LL SHOW 'EM, BOY! WHEN WE'RE THROUGH, THEY'LL CURSE THE DAY THEY FIRST HEARD OUR NAME!

"...FOR HIS MIND WAS DEAD AND LOST WITH THE VOICE OF JUD DRIVING IN HIS EARS..."
THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE... WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO NOW, JUD?

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GO AHEAD... MAKE A NOISE THE SAME AS I WOKE!

LISTEN, JUD... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING.

LOOK, JUD... LOOK THERE!

"AND NOW MORE GHOSTLY FIGURES CAUGHT HIS MIND... AND ANOTHER VOICE WAS WHISPERING THROUGH HIS SHATTERED BRAIN..."

"AS HIGH ABOVE IN THE OLD SCHOOL'S TOWER... THE BELL TOLLED OUT... ONCE MORE CALLING THE CHILDREN..."

"WAIT LEM! I'M GOING TO TALK TO YOUR BROTHER."
THE PRICE YOU PAID FOR YOUR CRIME WAS JUST JUD! WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE LEM A MURDERER TOO?

"MORE FORMS FLASHED THROUGH LEM'S TORTURED MIND... HE SAW HIS BROTHER'S FACE CRINGE IN FEAR... TINY ACCUSING FINGERS POINTING!"

"THEN THEY FADED... WAS IT THE WIND'S RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES THAT WHISPERED TO HIM, 'TAKE HER BACK TO HER FATHER, LEM. IT ISN'T TOO LATE!'"

LITTLE GIRL... LITTLE GIRL... DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW... HEAR WHAT I HEARD?

I... I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING. PLEASE TAKE ME BACK TO MY FATHER!

"AND LATER, JUST AS THE JUDGE WAS LEAVING HIS SHACK TO HUNT FOR HIS DAUGHTER, A HAIL SOUNDED."

DON'T SHOOT, JUDGE. EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW. I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING WHEN I KNOCKED YOU DOWN AND TOOK HER.

THAT'S THE STORY... BUT SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, THE TEACHER'S DIARY WAS FOUND. THIS PAGE CLEARED LEM DANIELS OF THE CRIME.

MARCH 16... STRANGE THING HAPPENED TODAY. JUD DANIELS ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM. WHEN I REFUSED, HE SHORE HE WAS GOING TO BLOW UP THE SCHOOL. BUT I'M NOT SCARED. HE WOULDN'T DARE DO THAT WHEN WE LEARN, I AM GOING TO MARRY HIS BROTHER LEM.
Day after day, Lieutenant Phil Strong kept drawing the tough assignments. It didn’t take long for him to wise up... the old man was riding him!... so he put in a request for transfer, and finally the order came through...

Your plane is ready, Strong. You’ll report aboard the Lexington at once. Goodbye, and no hard feelings!

Okay, Captain Rorke... but before I go, I’m leaving you a little souvenir... and here it is!

As from a nearby submarine, a watchful eye followed the carrier’s course...

...slowly, the big ship altered course... closer it steamed to the hidden ambush...
The old man won. He made me into a quitter, but if I'd stayed any longer, I'd have gone nuts!

Maybe he was just testing you, strong. He's tough - but straight!

He's a devil! But I gave him something. He won't forget in a hurry!

He was off...at last he was free of the old man's tyranny...but he knew that the disgrace of his parting would follow him wherever he went.

And below deck...the captain staggered to his feet...

The young fool...I guess I had it coming...but I did promise his father I'd try to make a man of him. What?

Instantly, mad scrambling to emergency stations...the deck alive with scurrying men...

The carrier lurched and shuddered from the blow. The enemy sub had struck!

You've been hurt, sir? It's nothing...the enemy will be throwing their planes at us...man those A.A. batteries!
AND FROM ABOVE, STRONG HEARD THE BLAST... CAN THE BIG CARRIER LIMPING FROM THE BLOW...

AND NOW THE ENEMY BOMBERS WERE DIVING FOR THE KILL...

ONE BY ONE THEY PEELED OFF FROM FORMATION... TO POUR MORE OF THOSE DEATH-DEALERS ON THE CRIPPLED CARRIER...

THEN THEY TRIpped THE TOGGLE SWITCHES AND... BOMBS AWAY!

BUT OLD IRONSIDES WAS BUILT TO TAKE IT... BRAVELY SHE STOOD UNBOWED BEFORE THE POUNDING...

AND STILL THEY CAME... SMASHING... SMASHING... SMASHING!

MEANWHILE, LIEUTENANT STRONG'S GRUDGE FORGOTTEN, HE HAD STARTED PECKING AT THOSE GIANT WAR-BIRDS.

I'VE GOT TWO OF THEM ALREADY... AND THAT WON'T BE ALL!
AND BELOW, THE STARBOARD SPOTTER WAS SCREAMING...

LOOK AT STRONG GO! HE JUST SOCKED ANOTHER ONE!

THE BOYS GOT GUTS... HIS FATHER WOULD BE PROUD OF HIM NOW.

LOOK AT HIM CHASE THAT ONE... COME ON, MEN - GET THOSE GUNS BARKING!

SOME WERE DOWNE, BUT MANY GOT THROUGH... AND NOW THE SHIP WAS A BURNING INFERNO.

THEN A BANZAI FOOL WAS SCREAMING...

MY CHANCE TO ADD FAME TO MY ANCESTORS' ILLUSTRIOUS NAME!

DOWN HE PLUNGED... STRUCK HARD... OLD IRONSIDES SPLIT WIDE OPEN...

AND FROM THE SUB'S CONNING TOWER SOUNDED THE VICTORY SHOUTS...

WE HAVE WON... THE SHIP IS SINKING... BUT THAT YANKEE PLANE IS ESCAPING!
The fight was over. Strong had done his best... so now he fled. But a bullet had creased his forehead. His gas tank marker fluttered on empty. And nothing but water below!

Then suddenly a radio voice was calling...

Come in, Lieut. Strong, come in!

And seconds later, he was landing on the ship he had seen go down... heard voices of men he knew had died...

Take it easy, boy... we're going to help you. I told you the old man always liked you!

Sure, Phil... I was just giving you the same treatment your father gave me. That's the way he wanted it! But maybe I did pour it on a little too heavy!

Was it the wind whistling through the prop that hummed those words in his dead-eyed mind? Was it the monotonous coughing of a dying motor that formed those shadows before his weary eyes?
THE OLD MAN WAS GIVING
you those tough assign-
ments so he could rec-
ommend you for pro-
motion...

AND I LET
him down....
I quit...

WE INSTALLED AN EMERGENCY
TANK, CAPTAIN. WE'LL HAVE IT
FILLED IN
A JIFFY.

GOOD, WE'RE
READY TO TAKE
OFF.

THERE, STRONG EVERYTHING'S
JAKE, I'LL GO ALONG WITH
YOU FOR AWHILE.

I'M TAKING YOU
BACK, LIEUTENANT-
THEY NEED YOU
HERE.

YOU DID PROVE YOURSELF
PHIL...YOU BATTLE THOSE
BOMBERS LIKE A REAL
HERO, YOUR FATHER AND
I WILL BOTH BE PROUD
OF YOU. SO LONG.

And soon on the
deck of the
Lexington.

It's one of
our planes,
captain!

But where did
it come from?
Our report said
old Ironsides
WENT DOWN
three hundred
MILES FROM
here!

You saw the ship
sink...fought the
japs, yet made it
here, lieutenant?

That's right...
BUT I NEVER
WOULD HAVE WITH-
OUT THE HELP OF
the old man's
ghost...and his
ship.

"an
unbelievable
story!
strong
was out
of his
head!
that's what
they said
but none
have yet
been able
to explain
the bloody
bandage
around
his head
or how his
gas tank
was still
full after
that long
flight."
BE STRONG!

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ALL ORDERS SHIPPED PROMPTLY!
Pulling Boners

"PULLING BONERS" on stamps, as described in a previous article, is the making of embarrassing mistakes by engravers who produce the designs which appear on stamps. In spite of careful research into old pictures and records these mistakes continue to occur and in the following paragraphs some of the recent "boners" are explained.

In 1933, Canada issued a 1-cent stamp to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the first passage under steam by the steamship Royal William. This vessel was a paddle wheeler, whereas the engraver unwittingly shows the Royal William to be a screw-propeller type of ship.

A really embarrassing mistake or prize "boner", occurred on the Soviet Russian stamp of 1936, issued in commemoration of the 100th birthday of Nicolai Dobrolyubov, a famous Russian revolutionary writer and critic. The portrait on the stamp shows Nicolai Dobrolyubov, however, beneath his portrait appears the caption A. N. Dobrolyubov, the name of a mystical religious poet who is detested by the Communists.

On the stamps of Gambia, the British colony in West Africa, there appeared in the 1922 issue a picture of an elephant with his hind legs formed like those of a horse. Elephants have only two rear leg joints whereas a horse has more than two. Stamp collectors called attention to this error and it was widely published. However, in 1938 when the new series of stamps showing King George VI appeared, the same elephant with the faulty legs was reproduced.

Fiction House

The Australian commemorative set of 1937, issued on the 150th anniversary of the founding of New South Wales, depicts Governor Phillip landing at Sydney Cove in 1788 wearing epaulettes on his shoulder. According to the author of British Naval Customs and Traditions, epaulettes were not worn on uniforms until 1795.

Another error was the one detected by New Zealand stamp collectors who discovered that the 1-pence stamp of the New Zealand Chamber of Commerce issue of 1936, showing a truck, carried a license plate number valid only for passenger cars.
The car raced wildly through the night... two people from the life that was... hurrying to unveil the future...

"Flee the phantoms!"

WON'T WE EVER GET THERE, HOWARD? THE TRIP SEEMS ENDLESS.

Perhaps some music will make it pass faster... listen... it's a news broadcast.

Now for a brief summary of the news... Leila O'Dorok, famous actress, burned to death in fire at Strand Theatre in San Francisco...

Senator Payne killed by fall from horse at his home in Miami... Baldy Dana, gangster, faces hangman tonight at Deer Lodge, Montana...

TURN IT OFF! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR OF DEATH TONIGHT!

...he snapped it off... they rode in silence... when suddenly...

Too late the warning... a sickening crash split the stillness.

And seconds later...

I'll be back, Thelda! I'll have to get help to move the car!

Stop! There's a roadblock ahead... stop.
**THEN HE SCRAMBLED TO THE ROAD, AND SOON...**

A BUS! SOMEONE IN IT WILL HELP ME!

**SECONDS LATER...**

COME ON... CLIMB ABOARD! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP ON SCHEDULE.

BUT A GIRL'S PINNED UNDER A CAR! SHE'S DYING! I NEED HELP!

**BUT HE WAS PUSHED ON BOARD, WITH PROTESTS UNHEARD. FOR SECONDS HE STOOD DAZED AND BLINKING...**

BETTER RIDE ON... NEXT STOP... GET HELP... I MUST BE HURT... THESE LIGHTS KEEP BLINKING... FACES LOOK SO QUEER.

**BUT ALTHOUGH NONE OF THE PASSENGERS OFFERED TO LEAVE THE BUS TO HELP... HE SAW SYMPATHY IN THEIR FACES... HEARD THEM SPEAKING SORROWFULLY...**

WE'RE STARTING AGAIN. YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN!

MY FRIENDS... WILL THEY RECOGNIZE ME?

THE NEXT STOP IS A LONG RIDE, KID!

THERE'S A VACANT SEAT!

HEAD FEELS DIZZY. SUCH ROTTEN LUCK... I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE MAIN ROAD...
Lucky, look what happened to me! I'm Senator Payne. I went home for a rest...took an early morning canter...

You can make that easily... go on, boy!

He made it, but I didn't... so that's why I'm riding this bus now.

I'm Leila D'Adore, the famous actress... don't talk to me about luck... I was in my dressing room...

You're smoking too much, Leila. It might hurt your throat!

Are you telling me what to do? Remember your place...

When I turned, the flame from my lighter touched that benzene can... I didn't have a chance to get out.

Luck! Yeah, look what happened to me. I'm Baldy Dana... I had quit being a crook and was going straight.
"I went into the bank to deposit my dough when I saw..."

"Trying to kick that alarm, eh, kid? Then take it."

"I ran outside after the crooks, and like a fool picked up the gun they'd dropped."

"Then the cops grabbed me... the death bullet fitted the gun. The case was cut and dried."

"Wait! Wait! Leila D'Androor burned to death... Senator Payne killed by fall from horse. Baldy Dana sent to the gallows tonight... I heard it all on the radio!"

"The realization struck him... he leaped to his feet in frenzied rush to the door..."

"Let me out! Let me out! You're all dead... stop the bus! Let me out!"
STOP THAT! COME, HANG OVER THE TICKETS YOU BOUGHT FOR THE GIRL AND YOURSELF!

TICKETS? GIRL? WHAT GIRL?

HE MEANS ME, HOWARD. I'VE BEEN SITTING IN THE REAR ALL THIS TIME!

THELDA... HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHERE ARE WE?

I DON'T WANT TO RIDE WITH THEM! I WANT TO LIVE! PLEASE, HOWARD, DON'T LET THEM TAKE US!

He clutched her, fought his way toward the door...

STOP THIS BUS! STOP IT!

But you can't leave now... we won't let you!

No one ever gets off!

But he wouldn't listen...

Stop this bus... you're not going to take us!

We fought past the driver, yanked at the wheel...

Sorry, mister... no stops until we reach the junction!

You will stop! I'll make you!
The big bus careened wildly... brakes screamed... rubber burned... they suddenly he was there beside Thelda again.

I've got to get help... I can't get you out alone!

Then welcome shouts reached his ears.

Can you see them? Are they alive?

This way... there's the car?

Get this man to the hospital immediately... there's nothing we can do for the girl!

Later, in the hospital, ghostly forms suddenly came creeping around his bedside...

Thelda's going with us, now aren't you? Sorry you got off?

Goodbye, Howard dear... come, it's getting late!

Howard sneers... he wasn't on that bus that runs from the present into the past... and the people he saw and the things they said were as real to him as the auto crash that stole his sweetheart's life!

The end.
Mr. Russell Burke of this city will be host to his gentlemen friends at a bachelor party this evening. He will marry Miss Janice Warren of Newport at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning.

One last drink to bury the past and toast the future... for tomorrow Russ Burke graduates from pauper to millionaire!

I'm forgetting something... here's to you, Mr. Jerry Dingle, and the happy hours we spent together...

We drank, but as the liquor burned his throat a ghostly form took shape above that ragged clown dummy. It seemed to answer him...

I'm taking on a new partner. Jerry... Miss Janice Warren, it's the ash can for you, old man...

Oh, so you're going to give me the air, eh, Russ? But you can't get along without me... remember when we joined up?
"IT WAS TWO YEARS AGO. YOU WERE JOBLESS, PAUPERLESS AND ALMOST BROKE... TRUDGING ALONG SECOND AVENUE...."

"ONLY FOUR BITS IN MY POCKET... AND NOT A THING IN THE WORLD I CAN HOCK... GOSH... THAT DUMMY."

"WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISTER?"

"LET'S SEE THAT DUMMY IN THE WINDOW. WHAT'S IT WORTH?"

"IT ONCE BELONGED TO MR. JERIMIAH DINGLE, THE FAMOUS VENTRiloQUIST. FOR TWO DOLLARS IT'S YOURS!"

"I'LL GIVE YOU HALF A BUCK... THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT. IS IT A DEAL?"

"I'LL TAKE, MISTER, AND I HOPE IT BRINGS YOU BETTER LUCK THAN IT BROUGHT ME."

"YOU GRABBED ME AND TURNED TO GO. MAD AT YOURSELF FOR HAVING BOUGHT ME..."

"I'M THE WORLD'S BIGGEST FOOL... THROWING AWAY THE PRICE OF A MEAL ON YOU!"
"Remember how I answered you then, Russ? The old man's got a drawer full of money behind the counter. Use that sax, Russ! That's what I told you to do.

"At first, you were too startled to hear me talk to get the drift of what I said..."

"Am I hearing things? Must be going batty for want of a square meal... But wait..."

"I drawed full of money... Use the sax and it's mine. I'd be a sap to pass up this chance."

"Just one smack and it was all finished, Russ... You'd never have to worry about him testifying against you..."

"And you found the dough, Russ. Just like I told you."

That's how it started, remember, Russ? We've had baby pining ever since.

Yeah... but that's all over now, Mr. Dingle. I'm getting rid of you!

You bring up memories I want to forget! I'm going to smash you into a thousand pieces! But... after all... there's no hurry!
THANKS FOR THE REPRIEVE, RUSS... SAY... REMEMBER HOW I TAUGHT YOU HOW TO USE ME, YOU LEARNED FAST, RUSS... SOON WE WERE PLAYING FOR DINNER PARTIES...

"YOU MACHINED UP WITH A MOB... THE REST WAS EASY..."

I'LL LEAVE THIS WINDOW OPEN... WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL...

"AND SOON..."

HERE HE IS, FOLKS... THE ONE AND ONLY JERRY DINGLE.

GLAD TO MEET ALL OF YOU NICE PEOPLE. I WISH SOME OF MY FRIENDS WERE HERE...

"WHEN THE GANG HEARD ME SPEAK, THEY RUSHED IN!"

JUST KEEP QUIET AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT!

DON'T YOU DARE TAKE THAT NECKLACE!

I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP, DIDN'T I? THIS WILL MAKE YOU!
THE BANKER KICKED OFF... BUT IT DIDN'T WORRY US, RUSSELL. WE GOT OUR CUT FOR THE TIP-OFF.

SHUT UP! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANYMORE.

BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT, ROSS. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ME... LIKE YOU DID WHEN YOU FIRST MET JANICE...

WE WERE VACATIONING AT THE LAKE WHEN...

HELLO THERE, MR. BURKE. HOW ABOUT INVITING US FOR A RIDE?

STOP, JANICE, NEITHER OF US CAN SWIM.

HOP IN, FOLKS, AND DON'T WORRY... IT'S SAFE!

COME ON, BEN, DON'T BE A SCARECAT!

WE WERE OVER THE DEEP PART... THEN I GAVE YOU THE IDEA, ROSS...

JANICE WARREN, THE MILLIONAIRES... THEY CAN'T SWIM... IF I SAVED HER I'D BE A HERO... IT'S WORTH A CHANCE...
"YOU GOT THE IDEA FAST, RUSSELL... YOU STEERED STRAIGHT INTO THAT SAILBOAT..."

"AND YOU DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME IN FOLLOWING THE FOLLOW-UP ACT."

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MISS WARREN. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, YOU KNOW.

BEN DIDN'T WANT TO GO. I MADE HIM. IT WAS ALL MY FAULT.

"JANICE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE... YOU PLAYED YOUR CARDS CAGEY, AND SOON SHE'LL BE YOUR WIFE!!"

"THE GHOSTLY VOICE WAS STILLED. RUSSELL STARED ACROSS AT THE BROKEN DUMMY... THEN SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURST OPEN..."

HEY, RUSSELL... WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? BET YOU GOT DRUNK AND FELL ASLEEP. HURRY UP AND CHANGE. IN ONE HOUR THE WEDDING BELLS START RINGING.

OH, IT'S YOU, JACK... MY BEST MAN!

WHAT'S THIS CRAZY LOOKING THING? LOOKS LIKE A VENTRILOQUIST'S STOOGES.

OH, THAT... GIVE IT HERE...

IT'S THE END OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP, JACK. I DIDN'T THINK I'D HAVE THE NERVE TO DO THIS. LET'S GO!
So now he had done it! The broken dummy lay back there. His room a monument to his forgotten past... everything was a sorry.

The wedding march sounded... and fifty million bucks came marching down the aisle...

You're a lucky girl, Janice... Russ is a fine young man.

I know, Dad. But look... what's happening?

For suddenly his face turned pale... fear gripped his heart! He screamed in terror.

Jerry! Let me alone, Jerry. Why did you bring those dead ones here?

Stop yelling, Russ! What's the matter?

Look... there's Mr. Dingle with the pawnbroker, the banker and the boy!

Hush, Russ... I've come to perform the ceremony...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, RUSS... YOU FORGOT TO INVITE US TO THE WEDDING, DIDN'T YOU? BUT WE CAME, RUSS... WE CAME...

WHY RUSS, YOU LOOK SCARED... WE'RE FRIENDS... WE WON'T HURT YOU!

GO AWAY! YOU'RE GOING TO SPOIL EVERYTHING... GO AWAY!

SCREAMING CURSES AT JERRY AND THE OTHERS, HE TURNED AND FLED...

NOW HE WAS BLIND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM... DEAD TO THEIR SHOUTS...

LOOK OUT, RUSS... LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!

TAKE THEM AWAY FROM ME! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

A THUD... A SCREAM OF PAIN AND TERROR... AND SECONDS LATER...

RUSSELL BURKE, AGE TWENTY SEVEN, RAN IN FRONT OF TRUCK... NOW YOUR NAMES...

MORNING GLOBE = MAN KILLED OUTSIDE CHURCH ON WEDDING DAY...

RUSSELL BURKE WAS STANDING AT THE ALTAR WAITING FOR HIS BRIDE WHEN HE SUDDENLY SUFFERED FROM WHAT APPEARED TO BE HALLUCINATIONS. HE SHRIEKED AND RACED OUT OF THE CHURCH INTO THE PATH OF A TRUCK. AMONG HIS EFFECTS WERE THE PIECES OF WHAT RESEMBLED A VENTRiloQUIST'S DUMMY...
**TERRIFIC BARGAINS**

**THE CHAMPION**
Sure Winner!
Super-special quality! Positively amazing! Be ready and EARLY! Blech 14
Karal GOLD PLATED, Big Pseudo DIAMOND In center flanked by two others. It’s the charm of style, at a bargain low price.

**PULL TRIGGER!**
CIGARETTE LIGHTER
Pull the trigger, and BANG—your cigarette is lit! Perfect result of a deadly pistol. Looks so real it’s even more fun! Rugged METAL construction, wounded ORGONE ball. Fully AUTOMATIC—a sure fire lighter, made to give years of thrilling satisfaction. Our special REDUCED price to you, only
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**GUN**

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Ladies’ SPORTEX Watch
At 10-day free trial. A beautiful watch that will take you through the years. Not a single second lost. Perfect for travel. No trouble with time. At 10-day free trial.

New CALENDAR Watch
Wow! Now the watch that tells the time, year, month, day, and date! Deluxe jewel movement, unbreakable crystal, hand-wound, in original box. At 10-day free trial, original price $75—only $6.95

BIG FIVE
SKULL & X-Bones
THE ROYALE

**Send NO money!**

**CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 44-L**
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

[Ad describing various watches and accessories, with a 10-day free trial offer and a wedding set advertisement.]
YOU can WIN
This big 13” Silver Trophy as John Sill just did!

Your Name

on it.

“Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!”
That’s what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...

But look at me NOW, PAL...
A Trophy-Winning JOWETT HE-MAN
Like YOU can be SOON!

5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER will
make YOU an ALL-AROUND WINNER

- A Leader in Civil Life or
   Armed Services.
- A Winner of Success in
   Business, on JOB.
- A Winner of NEW FRIENDS,
   GIRLS.
- A Winner at ALL SPORTS,
   CONTESTS.
- A Winner of Medals, Trophies,
   Money.
- A Hero on the DANCE FLOOR.
- A Hero at the BEACH, IN
   GYM.
- A Hero to your Sweetheart.
- An Idol and LEADER in any
   crowds.

This “Easy as Pie” NATURAL Method gives you All-Around
CHAMP STRENGTH—All Over MR. AMERICA BUILD!

Let me Prove in 10 MINUTES A DAY I can make

YOU An ALL-AMERICAN
ALL-AROUND
FAST—OR IT WON’T COST YOU A CENT

SAYS GEORGE F. JOWETT—WORLD’S GREATEST BUILDER OF HE-MEN

Let me make YOU A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

YES! JOHN SILL’S SUCCESS STORY can soon be your own success story. HOW A THIN WEEKLING WINS A TROPHY
AS A MAGNIFICENT AMERICAN HE-MAN. A few weeks ago, John was a skinny weakling. Everybody picked on
him. He had no punch, no guts to fight for his rights. TODAY everyone admires John’s movie-star champion build — his
mighty ARMS, his heroic CHEST, his rock-like TORSO, his broad BACK, his military SHOULDERs.
His newly-born POPULARITY with folks. The way GIRLS flock around him. His prowess on the ATHLETIC field. His double energy at work.

NO!
I don’t care how skinny or flabby you are; if you’re 14 or 40, if you’re short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to
MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wacko to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You’ll see INCH upon INCH of
MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
ARMS. Your CHEST deepened Your BACK
AND SHOULDERs broadened. From head to heels,
you’ll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED!
You’ll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or
my Training won’t cost you one
single solitary cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!
Friend, I’ve travelled the world. Made
a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known
to develop your body. Then I devised the
BEST by TEST, my “5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER” the only method
that builds up 5-ways fast. You save
YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom
Tyler did. Like Champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did.
So MAIL COUPON NOW!

MAIL COUPON
NOW for quick
action and
FREE
PHOTO BOOK

HOW YOU
CAN BECOME
AN ALL-AROUND ALL-AMERICAN
HE-MAN In 10
THRILLING MINUTES A DAY

George F. Jowett
When signed called “Champion of Champion”
- World wrestling and
- weight lifting champ.
- World’s strongest
- 4 times “World’s Perfect
Body” Winner

FREE PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN
DEPT. FH-110
JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Which of the 2 time WEAKLINGS
PAID only a few Cents

to become an

All-Around HE-MAN?

Which One Paid Hundreds Of Dollars?

Larry Campbell
Rex Ferrus

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars
to train at my side years ago. Start to become
an All-Around He-Man at home with
these same secrets for only a few cents; like
Rex Ferrus did! Now Rex is tops in Sports,
Job, Popularity, as you can be.
REDUCING SPECIALIST
SAYS: LOSE WEIGHT
WHERE IT SHOWS
THE MOST...

LIKE A MAGIC WAND,
the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish.
Most any part of your body where it is loose
and flabby, wherever you have extra weight
and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you
in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful
figure. The beauty of this scientifically
designed Reducer is
that the method is
so simple and
easy, the results
quick, sure and
harmless. No
exercises or
strict diets. No
steam baths,
drugs or
toxatives.

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toxatives.

KEEP SLIM AT HOME

LIKE A MAGIC WAND,
the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish.
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and flabby, wherever you have extra weight
and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you
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steam baths,
drugs or
toxatives.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!
Don’t Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and
INCHES SAFELY, Without Risking HEALTH

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!
Don’t Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and
INCHES SAFELY, Without Risking HEALTH

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING
by massage use SPOT REDUCER with or without electricity — Also
used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

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ALSfo USE IT FOR
ACHTS AND PAINS

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ACHTS AND PAINS

Gloria Pall, beautiful TV starlet, spot-reduces this simple way.

Gloria Pall, beautiful TV starlet, spot-reduces this simple way.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER
10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER
10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only
$1 for your Spot Reducer
on approval. Pay postman
$9.95 plus delivery or
send $9.95 (full price) and
we ship postage prepaid.
Use it for ten days in your
own home. Then if not
delighted return Spot Reducer
for full purchase price
refund. Don’t delay! You have
nothing to lose — except
gain, charming, unendur
able pounds of FAT.
MAIL COUPON NOW!

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on approval. Pay postman
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MAIL THIS 10-DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!