

HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU



No. 1  
OCT-NOV.

LN 10



10¢

# MAD



THAT THING!  
THAT SLITHERING  
BLOB COMING  
TOWARD US!

WHAT  
IS IT?

IT'S  
MELVIN!



# MAD MUMBLINGS

Greetings, you MAD readers! You're now holding in your MAD hands the very first MAD issue of MAD!

For us, the editors, this is a great occasion . . . for in the next few moments, you will be one of the many who are deciding the fate of MAD all over the country.

Many months ago, we had a meeting in the New York offices of Entertaining Comics. We decided we wanted to add another mag to our line . . . so we met behind locked doors to figure out what our new book would be. Well, we looked through our mail for a lead . . . we thumbed through our idea files . . . we paced the floor, beat our heads against the wall, and bit off all our fingernails! Should we do another war mag? No! Plenty of them on the stands already! Another science-fiction book? Nah! Market is filled to capacity! A horror book? Nyeh! Far too many of them around! Romance? Adventure? Western? Nope . . . nope . . . nope! We were tired of the war, ragged from the science-fiction, weary of the horror. Then it hit us! Why not do a complete about-face? A change of pace! A comic book! Not a serious comic book . . . but a COMIC comic book! Not a floppity rabbit, giggily girl, anarchist teenage type comic book . . . but a comic mag based on the short story type of wild adventure that you seem to like so well. THAT WAS IT! Immediately we leaped to our typewriters, our drawing boards, and our india ink . . . we worked like a crew of inspired demons! In no time at all, MAD was born.

You are now holding our dream child in your hands. We had a swell time creating MAD . . . and we hope that MAD will have a long successful life. But you, the reader, will decide that!

All right! We've said our piece. Now read! Enjoy yourself! When you're through with MAD, we'd like to know what you think of it. Any suggestions or criticisms you have to make will be greatly appreciated. Subscriptions to MAD, as to any other E.C. mag, will set you back 75c for six issues . . . full year's output! The address for letters or subscriptions is:

The Editors  
MAD  
Room 706, Dept. 1  
225 Lafayette Street  
N. Y. C. 12, N. Y.

The following is a complete list of titles published by



in the order of their publication.

- 
- THE HAUNT OF FEAR
- 
- WEIRD SCIENCE
- 
- CRIME SUSPENSTORIES
- 
- FRONTLINE COMBAT
- 
- TALES FROM THE CRYPT
- 
- WEIRD FANTASY
- 
- THE VAULT OF HORROR
- 
- SHOCK SUSPENSTORIES
- 
- TWO-FISTED TALES

**TERROR DEPT.!** PLEASE! WE WARN YOU! DO NOT READ THIS STORY! THROW THIS COMIC BOOK AWAY BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!... VERY WELL, RASH FOOL! READ ON! BUT REMEMBER! WE WARNED YOU! THERE ARE MANY THINGS NOT MEANT FOR THE EYES OF MAN! OOOHHEEEHEEEHEEE...

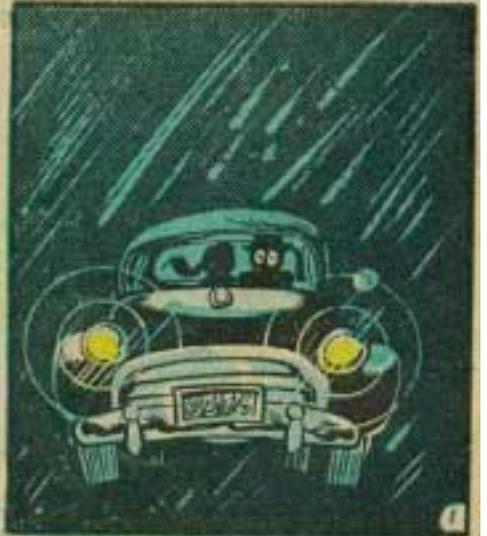
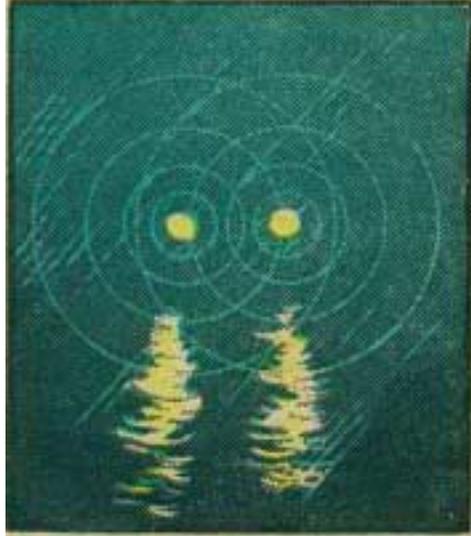
# HOONAH!



**NIGHT!**...BLACK, WET, POURING NIGHT, WITH THE MUFFLED MONOTONOUS SIZZLE OF FAT RAINDROPS HITTING THE GROUND!

**NIGHT!**...ROARING VELVETY NIGHT, PUNCTUATED BY BLUE-WHITE FLICKERING-LIGHTNING AND BOWLING-BALL THUNDER!

**NIGHT!**...WHEN MEN SLEEP AND EVIL WAKES!...A BLACK SEDAN CAREENS THROUGH THE NIGHT, SWERVING MADLY ON THE WET ROAD





**GALUSHA! STOP SWERVING MADLY ON THE WET ROAD AND DRIVE WITH TWO HANDS! MUST YOU HUG ME ALL THE TIME?**

**I-I DON'T WANT HUGGIN', DAPHNE! I JUST WANT PROTECTION!**



**KAPOKA  
KAPOKA  
KAFONK  
FZZT**

**GALUSHA! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CAR?**

**UH-OH! LOOK AT THE GAS METER! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OUT OF GAS!**



**UP TO YOUR TRICKS AGAIN, EN, GALUSHA? WELL I'LL JUST GET OUT AND WALK!**

**HONEST, DAPHNE! NO GAS!**



**OUT OF GAS IN A RAINSTORM ON A DESERTED ROAD! HOW CONVENIENT, GALUSHA!**

**PLEASE, DAPH! HONEST!**



**MEN RESORT TO ANYTHING...! WELL, I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL JUST WALK HOME...**

**CRACK  
CRACK  
K BLOW!**



**...A LITTLE LATER, MAYBE!**

**LISTEN, DAPHNE! WE NEED HELP! I'VE GOT TO GET A BUCKET, SO'S I CAN GO TO A GAS STATION AND BRING SOME GASOLINE BACK!**



**SUPPOSE'N I GO TO THAT HOUSE UP ON THE HILL THERE AND SEE IF I CAN BORROW A BUCKET, JUST SUPPOSE'N!**

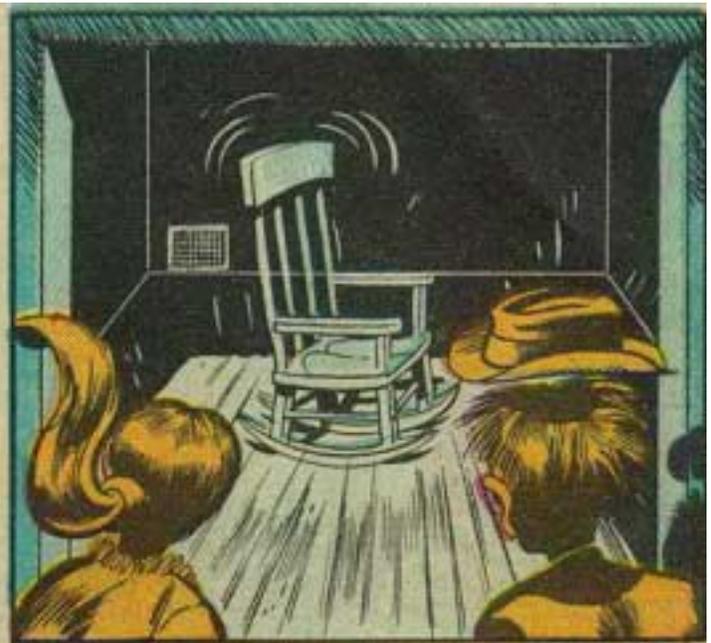
**THAT HOUSE... ON TOP OF THAT HILL! OH N-NO, NO, GALUSHA... I MEAN GALUSHA! NOT THAT HOUSE!**







ALL RIGHT! WHOEVER IS IN THAT ROOM! COME ON OUT! WE HEAR YOU!



THE ROOM IS EMPTY! JUST A ROCKING CHAIR! THE ONLY EXIT OUT OF HERE IS THIS DOOR AND THAT TINY VENTILATOR, AND **NOTHING HUMAN COULD FIT THROUGH THERE!**



BUT **SOMEONE... SOMETHING...** WAS ROCKING THAT CHAIR! THE STORIES IN THE VILLAGE SAY HOW WHEN MAGOS BOGG WENT MAD, HE'D JUST SIT IN THE ROCKING CHAIR... AND ROCK AND ROCK!



THAT'S THE WAY HE DIED, THEY SAY! JUST ROCKING IN A SQUEEKY ROCKING CHAIR! AND THEM IN THE VILLAGE TELL HOW YOU CAN STILL HEAR THAT CHAIR IN THE NIGHT... ROCKING... EVER ROCKING... SQUEEK, SQUAWK, SQUEEK, SQUAWK!



AND THEM IN THE VILLAGE TELL HOW ON STORMY NIGHTS, YOU CAN HEAR THE BROTHERS, MAGOS CHASING GOG, SCREAMING THROUGH THE HOUSE... WITH AN AXE RUNNING THROUGH THE HOUSE, **CLUMPITY, CLUMPITY, CLUMP...**

**EE HA-  
CLUMPITY  
CLUMP  
CLUMP**



SCREAMING... RUNNING DOWN THE STEPS... **CLUMPITY CLUMP...** COMING THROUGH THAT DOOR...

**EEE  
HEE HEE  
CLUMPITY  
CLUMP**



THEY'VE STOPPED! I KNOW THEY'RE BEHIND THAT DOOR BUT THEY'VE STOPPED! GET UP OFF THE FLOOR, GALUSHA, AND PROTECT ME!



I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, DAPHNE! THE EXCITEMENT OF THE MOMENT GOT ME, BUT I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!



SUDDENLY I FEEL A DEADLY CALM SETTLING OVER ME! SUDDENLY I KNOW THAT NOW MY NERVES ARE STEEL!



... NOW I CAN TAKE ANYTHIN...  
YIIII!  
EXCUSE ME!



GET AWAY! GET AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL CALLA COPS!

I'M SORRY I FRIGHTENED YOU! I'M MELVIN, THE CARETAKER HERE!

CARETAKER! A HAUNTED HOUSE WITH A CARE-TAKER?



LISTEN, CARETAKER! YOU BETTER TAKE BETTER CARE OF THIS HOUSE! IT'S FULL OF GHOSTS!

GHOSTS? A BIG BOY LIKE YOU BELIEVES IN GHOSTS? RUBBISH! THERE ARE NO GHOSTS!

WE HEARD THEM! BEHIND THAT DOOR! OPEN IT UP! YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF!

I'VE NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO ABSURD IN MY LIFE! TSK TSK! VERY WELL! I'LL OPEN THE DOOR!

**SQUEEEEEEE**



RUBBISH! THIS IS NO GHOST! THERE ARE NO GHOSTS! WILL YOU TAKE HOLD OF THAT ROBE, YOUNG LADY, AND YANK IT AWAY?



THAT'S THE TICKET! THERE!

THERE IS YOUR GHOST!



...TWO LITTLE CHILDREN!

THIS HAUNTED HOUSE IS OUR CLUB HOUSE! OUR CLUB IS THE SILVER AVENGERS AND YOU CAN'T JOIN!

YEAH! GET OUTTA OUR CLUB HOUSE OR WE'LL HAUNT YOU AND KILL YOU!



COME, SILVER AVENGERS! WE GO FOR NOW... OR MOM WILL WHALE THE HECK OUT OF US!

REMEMBER! ...GET OUT OF THIS CLUB HOUSE BY DAWN OR WE'LL COME BACK AND BLAST YOU!



CHILDREN! OH, MY! HOW RIDICULOUS WE HAVE ACTED, GALUSHA!

AWW! I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME! IT'S THIS DRIVING THROUGH THE RAIN! DRIVING! DRIVING! DRIVING! SETS A MAN ON EDGE!... WOT?

IT'S LIKE I SAID, YOUNG FELLER! THERE ARE NO GHOSTS! NOW I'VE GOT A CAN OF GASOLINE! YOU MAY HAVE IT!



OH, GALUSHA! IT'S STOPPED RAINING! IT WAS NICE OF THE LITTLE OLD MAN TO GIVE US THE GASOLINE!

YEP! HE'S WAVING TO US FROM THE DOORWAY! WAVE BACK!... WHAT AN EVENING THIS HAS BEEN!



IMAGINE! WE WERE SO WORRIED... AND THAT NICE LITTLE OLD MAN STAYS IN THAT BIG HOUSE ALL BY HIMSELF AND NEVER WORRIES ONE BIT!

I GUESS THERE REALLY AREN'T ANY GHOSTS! HOW SILLY WE WERE! IMAGINE! THINKING THERE WERE GHOSTS WITH HEADS CHOPPED OFF!



HEH, HEH! THERE THEY GO! SWERVING MADLY DOWN THE ROAD!



GOOD-BYE, YOUNGSTERS! GOOD-BYE! AND REMEMBER...



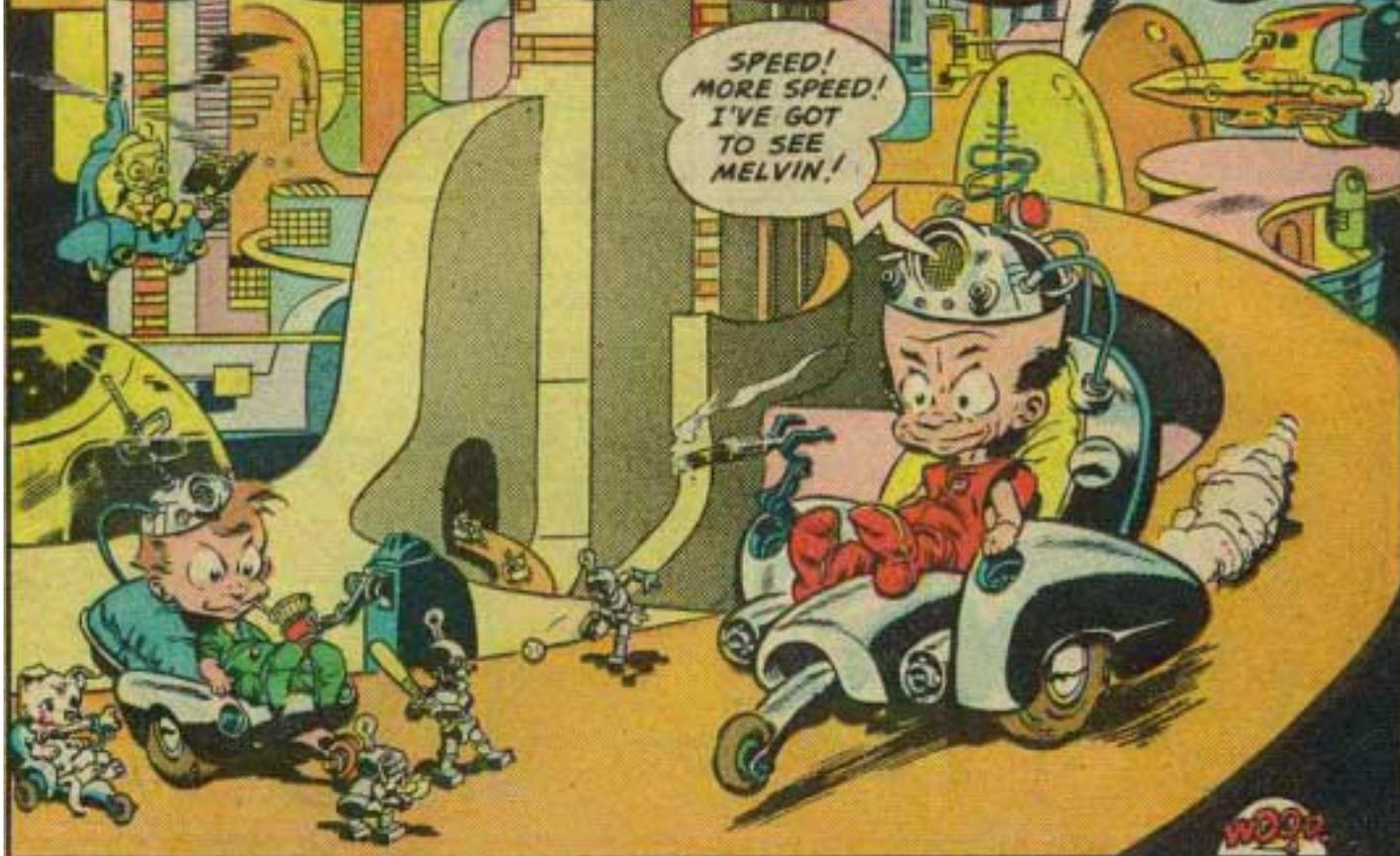
...REMEMBER... THERE AREN'T ANY GHOSTS! HEH! HEH!



...AREN'T ANY GHOSTS AT ALL!

SCIENCE-FICTION DEPT. / GO FORWARD! GO FORWARD INTO SPACE, FORWARD INTO TIME! GO FORWARD... 1952! 1962! 1982! GO! GO TO 1,000,000 A.D.! THAT'S FAR ENOUGH! BACK UP A LITTLE! LOOK! THE EARTH! A MASS OF STEELY CITIES AND MEN! MEN? NO! NOT REALLY MEN! MORE LIKE ...

# BLOBS!



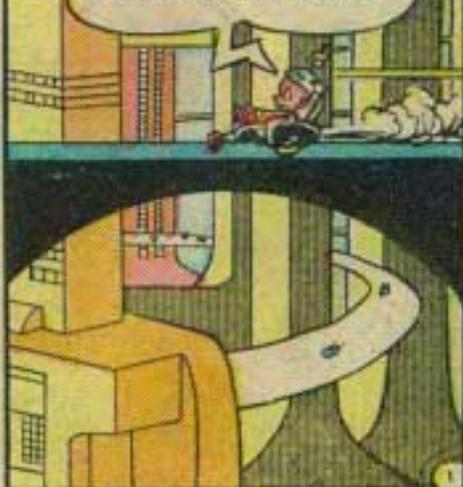
MELVIN, MY FRIEND! HE IS ONE OF THE FEW ACTIVE MINDS AROUND TODAY! I'VE GOT TO TELL HIM MY HORRIBLE THOUGHT!



MELVIN, MY BUDDY! ONE OF THE RARE BRAINS THAT STILL THINKS! I'VE GOT TO TELL HIM OF THE CALAMITY THAT MIGHT OVERTAKE US!



MELVIN, MY PAL! HE WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT I AM THINKING! HE WILL SYMPATHIZE WITH ME! AAAH... THERE'S MELVIN'S SKYSCRAPER NOW!





FROM WHAT I READ IN OUR HISTORY BOOKS, THE FIRST PRIMITIVE CAVE MAN WAS MUCH LIKE A WALKING APE!



HIS LIFE WAS VERY UNCOMPLICATED! HE NEVER RODE ANYWHERE, AS WE DO TODAY! HE HAD TO WALK... POOR CREATURE... ON HIS FEET!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY, BUT THE WRETCHED THING NEVER HAD VITAMIN PILLS, OR... OR DEHYDRATED MEALS! JUST RAW FRUITS, BERRIES, AND SOMETIMES, MEAT!



HIS SOCIAL LIFE WAS EQUALLY SIMPLE! AS I UNDERSTAND IT, IF HE SAW A FEMALE HE MIGHT DESIRE FOR A MATE, THERE WAS NO TAKING HER OUT TO A MOVIE OR SOME-SUCH!



HE SIMPLY WOULD BASH THE FEMALE ON THE HEAD WITH HIS FIST, OR SOME CONVENIENT BLUNT INSTRUMENT, AND THAT WOULD BE THAT! THERE WOULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE TO IT!



HE WOULD THEN DRAG THE FEMALE OFF TO HIS CAVE, AND THERE SHE WOULD REMAIN AS HIS WIFE! SIMPLE! EFFECTIVE! AMERICAN!... BUT EVEN THEN, THE SICKNESS WAS SETTING IN!



THAT BLUNT INSTRUMENT.. THAT TOOL!.. THAT WAS MAN'S MISTAKE! FOR THAT TOOL, WAS THE FIRST IN A HISTORY OF TOOLS THAT MAN WOULD FASHION TO DO HIS WORK FOR HIM!



SO WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE, ALFRED?

PATIENCE, MELVIN! NOW LET US JUMP FORWARD...

... FORWARD TO THE ANCIENT YEAR OF 1952! HISTORY BOOKS TELL US OF THE TYPICAL CIVILIZED HOUSE-WIFE!

BY THEN, MACHINES WERE JUST BEGINNING TO SURROUND HUMANITY! PUSH BUTTON ELECTRIC LIGHTS! ELECTRIC TIME CLOCKS! VACUUM CLEANERS! AIR-CONDITIONING!

AND IN THE KITCHEN, MACHINES MUSHROOMED LIKE FUNGUS GROWTHS! AUTOMATIC MIXING MACHINES! JUICING MACHINES! WASHING MACHINES! TOASTING, BAKING, FRYING MACHINES! DRYING MACHINES! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING, MELVIN?

OUT IN THE STREET, MEN WERE BEGINNING TO RIDE AND NOT WALK! AUTOMOBILES, THEY CALLED 'EM! THEY HAD SO MANY AUTOMOBILES, THEY HAD NO PLACE TO PARK THEM! FRIENDS WOULD DRIVE OVER TO OTHER FRIENDS' HOUSES IN AUTOMOBILES...

THEY WOULD GO TO FRIENDS' HOUSES, AND INSTEAD OF TALKING TO THE FRIENDS, THEY WOULD LOOK AT TELEVISION MACHINES FOR A FEW HOURS, AND THEN THEY WOULD RIDE HOME! NOW DOES THAT MAKE SENSE, MELVIN?

WHEN THEY GOT HOME, THEY WOULD REGULATE THE TEMPERATURE OF THE HOUSE WITH A THERMOSTAT, THEN MAYBE GO TO BED COVERED BY AN ELECTRIC BLANKET, AND FALL ASLEEP LISTENING TO A RADIO CLOCK THAT SHUT ITSELF OFF AND ON! SEE IT, MELVIN?



AND THE HEART OF OUR WHOLE CIVILIZATION IS THAT MASTER MONSTER MACHINE THAT HOLDS THE COMPLEX MECHANISM THAT CONTROLS OUR WHOLE EXISTENCE! THE MACHINE WITHOUT WHICH WE WOULD BE LOST! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?



WE HAVE EVEN DEVELOPED A MACHINE TO TAKE CARE OF THE MACHINE... TO FEED IT, TO REPAIR IT!



AND WITHOUT THE MACHINE, WE ARE COMPLETELY HELPLESS! SEE OVER THERE! HE ONLY HAS TO THINK OF AN ICE CREAM SODA! THE MACHINE GIVE IT TO HIM!



LOOK! LOOK OVER THERE! THAT FELLOW WANTS HIS BACK SCRATCHED! HE SENDS A THOUGHT COMMAND INTO THE MACHINE... IT SCRATCHES HIS BACK!



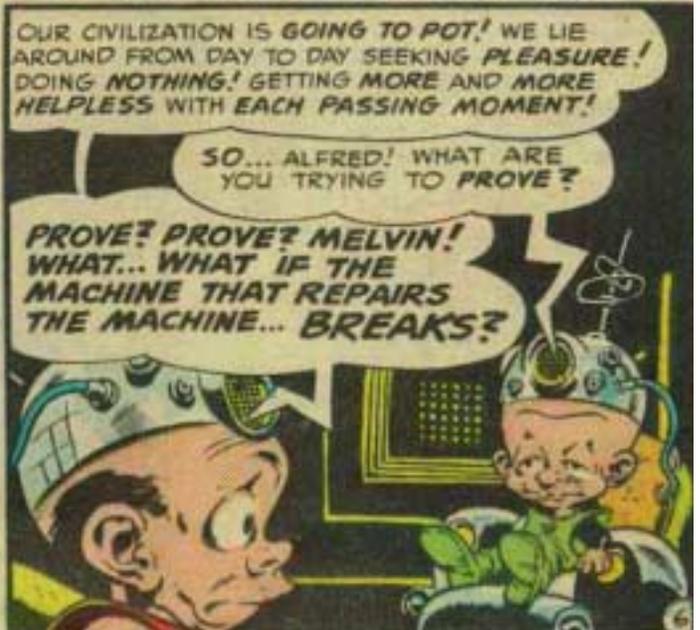
OVER THERE! THAT ONE WANTS ONE OF THOSE DISPOSABLE PREFABRICATED ROBOT WOMEN... ANCIENT 1952 HOLLYWOOD STYLE! HE PUTS A COIN INTO THE MACHINE AND GETS A ROBOT WOMAN! HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW LESS AND LESS MEN ARE GETTING MARRIED, AND MORE AND MORE OF THESE ROBOT WOMAN ARE BEING SOLD?



OUR CIVILIZATION IS GOING TO POT! WE LIE AROUND FROM DAY TO DAY SEEKING PLEASURE! DOING NOTHING! GETTING MORE AND MORE HELPLESS WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT!

SO... ALFRED! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?

PROVE? PROVE? MELVIN! WHAT... WHAT IF THE MACHINE THAT REPAIRS THE MACHINE... BREAKS?

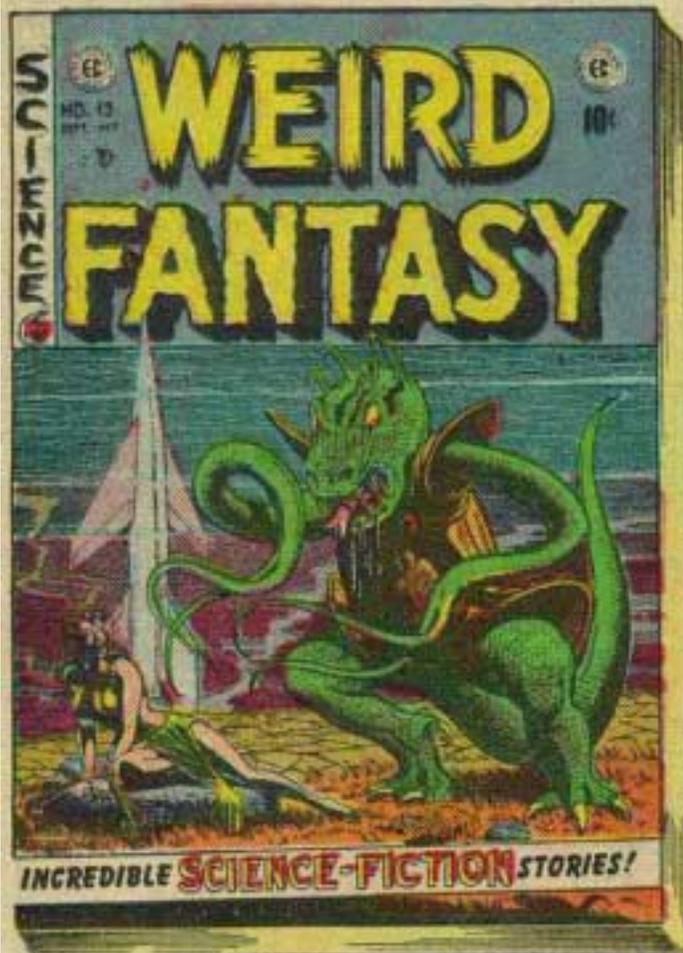




YES, DEAR READER! THE MACHINE DID BREAK!

# E.C. FANS!

**WE AT E.C. ARE PROUDEST  
OF OUR SCIENCE - FICTION  
MAGAZINES! LOOK FOR...**



**ANOTHER  
"NEW TREND"  
ENTERTAINING COMIC!  
ON SALE NOW  
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!**

## ENTER COSMO Mc MOON!

Captain Malfeasance O'Malley of the Bureau of Missing Persons was trying to console the unhappy and heart-broken couple who were sobbing holes through the hand-rolled, monogrammed Kleenex tissues he had received for Christmas! Poor Mr. and Mrs. Omar Kayak were weeping over the loss of their only son, little Lemur Kayak.

O'Malley grabbed the rest of the Kleenex out of their tear-soaked hands and shoved it into a desk drawer. "This department has left *no stone unturned* in searching for your son. In fact, the mayor has ordered us to put the sidewalks back as they were!! But be of stout heart, for I have called the eminent Professor Cosmo McMoon—of Embraceable U.—in on this baffling case!

"The professor is accomplished in many fields. He's the man who put chlorophyll in Sen-Sen! He's explored the wildernesses of the human mind with gurr and camera! He's been *in* so many minds, he's practically *out* of his own!! Have you read his latest tome, 'The Rest of Your Mind May Not Work . . . But Your Medulla Oblong Gotta!'? He is also the force behind the proposed 'Impeach Ben Franklin' movement. Unfortunately, Franklin was never president. He is the author of our new financial recovery program. He plans to send all Americans to Europe to live off Uncle Sam. A marvelous plan . . . it would reduce taxes tremendously!"

The door flew open! A distinguished man with a tuning-fork beard, clad in a midnight-blue dinner jacket, yellow Tunisian trousers, and open-toed, hob-nailed boots, stomped in!

"I received your urgent message on my tie-clasp radio, O'Malley, just as I was presenting my latest bill to the Senate page-boys! A bill to empty the Pacific into the Atlantic by means of a coast-to-coast bucket brigade. No more would our glorious West be threatened with

floods! But what of the missing cherub?"

Mrs. Kayak began the strange tale amid sobs and wails.

"Our dear little Lemur was a healthy, alert and normal boy until the day I brought home that box of table salt from the grocer's."

"What's so unusual about a box of salt?", asked Cosmo.

"Nothing! It was a famous brand. You've seen it! It comes in a round red box with a yellow top and a little tin spout for pouring."

"Yes, go on please!"

"Well, on the box, in a diamond shaped frame, is a picture of a Shaker lady with a brown bonnet on her head. The lady is smiling and in her hand she's holding another box of salt and on it is a picture of another Shaker lady holding another box of salt on which there is a picture of—"

"I know . . . a Shaker lady with a box of salt!! They keep diminishing. Go on, please!"

"Well, our dear little Lemur just sat for hours on end and stared from one Shaker lady on to the next. He seemed fascinated! And then one day . . . (sob) . . . he . . . (sob) . . . disappeared! And just when I was about to change to a brand of salt with just *one* little girl with an umbrella on the package! That's life! When it rains . . . it pours!"

Cosmo McMoon stroked his beard thoughtfully. Captain O'Malley dried some wilted Kleenex by the heat of his desk lamp. The poor Kayaks just sobbed. Then the magnificent mind of McMoon came up with the solution!

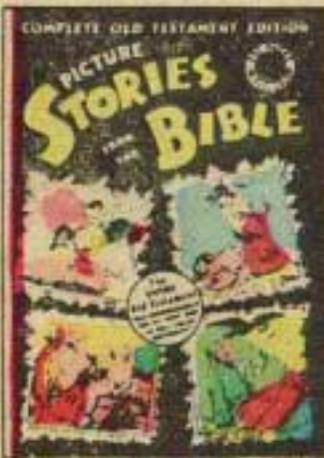
"My dear friends! Your little boy has gone off into another dimension—and I am sure he's very happy there. Yes, he has gone into INFINITY . . . with the Shaker lady! The infinite is the unattainable limit of an unending process of construction. The extended objects of our ordinary perception do not occupy all the span of our field of vision. Objects last for a longer or shorter period, before which they were not experienced and after which they are no longer experienced. Lemur has gone into infinity . . . right down to the last salt box in the hands of the last unseen Shaker lady!"

Now Mr. and Mrs. Omar Kayak were very happy. They hurried right home to talk to their little box of salt!



### 144 BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR

Containing the complete story of the Life of Christ and Peter and Paul and the founding of the Early Christian Church. Included are maps showing Palestine at the time of Jesus and chronological indexes of principal events and Scripture references to episodes illustrated.

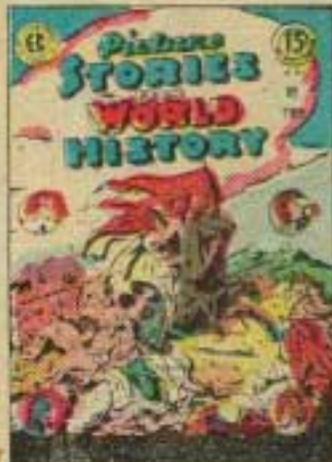


### 232 BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR

Here under one cover, in full color continuity, re-edited and arranged in chronological order, are all the stories of the Old Testament heroes from the four issues of the magazine. Printed in four colors throughout and bound with brightly varnished heavy board covers.



No. 2 — Amazing Discoveries about Food & Health. 15¢



No. 2 — Europe's Struggle for Civilization. 15¢

*(Write for special school prices)*

EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.

225 LAFAYETTE ST., NEW YORK 12, N. Y.

I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ copies

COMPLETE OLD TESTAMENT ..... 75¢

COMPLETE NEW TESTAMENT ..... 50¢

PICTURE STORIES FROM SCIENCE (No. 2)

PICTURE STORIES FROM WORLD HIST. (No. 2)

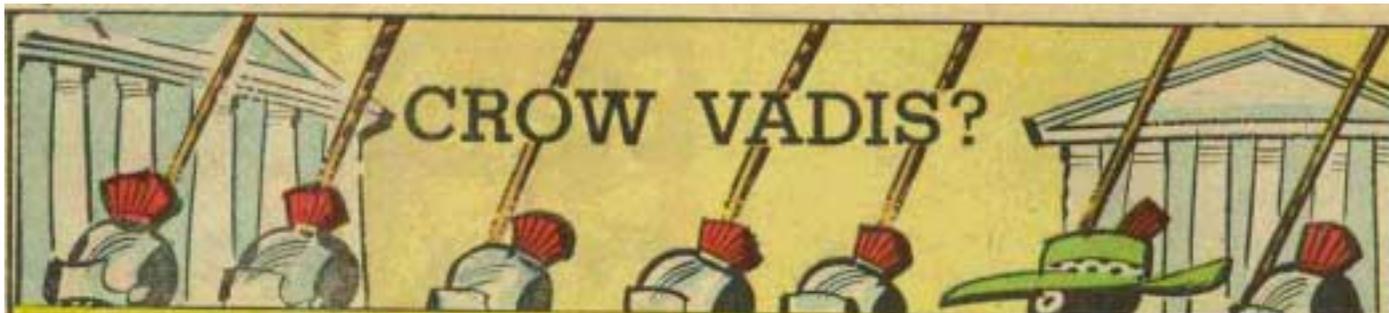
(15¢ for each copy)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Postal Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Please print plainly. No C.O.D. Do not send postage stamps.



Tiberius O'Leary—

Roman Counterspy!

Rome 106 B.C.

Senator Gaius Tobey assigned his best secret operative, Tiberius O'Leary, to crack down on gamblers who were fixing the spear-point spreads in the gladiator matches. The Romans had been shocked by the recent bribing of schoolboy athletes in the Colosseum!

Tiberius, working incognito, put on a zoot-toga and headed for a little poolroom just off the main drag, the Appian Way!

Inside the emporium, Marcus Sumatra, a dixieland lyre-player, crooned a tender refrain, "The Cry of the Wild Helvetian"! Tiberius quickly joined in a game of Roman Parchisi.

Amid cries of "You're faded, Brutus," "VII come XI," and "Baby needs a new pair of sandals," Tiberius raked in the chips! Suddenly, one of the heavy losers rapped Tiberius with a roll of denarii clenched in a closed fist. When Tiberius came to, the joint was raided by Chief Lucius Patton and the Forum Police, who put the bracchia on one and all!

Tiberius was thrown into solus confinement for 24 years and 8 months, despairing of ever fulfilling his secret mission. At this time, all men in Rome, between the ages of 18 and 25, received:

"Greetings from the Emperor! You are hereby ordered to report to local draft board MCXXV for a pre-induction physical!"

The Romans put Tiberius on their

shoulders and marched with him to the Grand Central Forum. They sang rousing choruses of "When Graccus Comes Marching Home Again," "The Chariot-Wheel of Fortune," "Bell Bottom Togas," "This is the Pedites, Mr. Tiberius," and "I'm a Roman Doodle Dandy"!!

At the draft board, Tiberius was immediately classified 1-A and sent to Fort Dixiebus for basic training.

At the fort, he was given a glass of milk; some gefuelte fish, and then an R.I. (Roman Issue) haircut. Now he was ready to relieve a Vestal Virgin for active duty!

He entered the Chemical Corps at the out-break of the Second Punic War. He was assigned to a place called Oak Ridge to carry on his explosive experiments.

Then the Romans invaded the White Cliffs of Dover! They discovered that the white cliffs were made of chalk, so they brought home a galley-full! The Roman Board of Education was elated! Roman students could write on their slates at last!

But the triumph of progress was short-lived! The kids were ruining their togas with chalk-dust. Tailors and cleaners were living off the fad of the land!!

Tiberius retired to his lab, and after 32 years of research, came out with an implement to clean slates. It was called . . . "Eradico Scribendi"!

But, as he emerged from his sanctuary with his wonderful discovery, Rome fell!!

And that's how ERASERS were born!

CRIME DEPT.! COME AWAY FROM YOUR FRESH PAINT HOMES ON TREE-LINED STREETS!...AWAY FROM YOUR CLEAN LINEN, YOUR GRADE-A MILK! COME TO THE GARBAGE-CANNED, BROKEN WINDOWED LAND OF THE UNDERWORLD! COME TO THE HOME OF THE GANGSTERS, GORILLAS, AND...

# GANGNEFS!



FOIST, WE CALLED DE MAYOR AN' TOLD HIM DAT HE GOTTA FORK OVER TEN GRAND OR WE'LL BUMP OFF HIS FAMILY! DEN, WE TOLD HIM HOW HE SHOULD LEAVE DE MONEY IN A BROWN PAPER PACKAGE ON TOID AN' MAIN STREET! DEN I'M GONNA WALK OVA WIT DIS FAKE STOMACH TIED ON ME!



SHOULDER HOLSTER DRAW!

DEN, I'M GONNA PUT ON DIS COAT WIT' FAKE HANDS HANGIN' BY MY SIDES! DEN, I'M GONNA BE ABLE TO USE MY REGULA' HANDS! DEN, I'LL BE ABLE TO STICK MY REGULA' HANDS T'RU DIS HERE TRAP-DOOR IN DIS HERE PHONY STOMACH! DEN WE GOES TO TOID AN' MAIN STREET!



POCKET DRAW!

DEN, I WALKS OVA TO DIS BROWN PAPER PACKAGE WHICH IS LAYIN' LIKE DAT SAMPLE PAPER PACKAGE IS LAYIN'! DEN, WHILE MY FAKE HANDS HANG BY MY SIDES, I REACHES OUT WIT' MY REGULA' HANDS!



UNDER-HAT DRAW!

DEN, I PULL DE REAL BROWN PACKAGE INTO MY STOMACH AND IN PLACE OF IT, I PUT A FAKE BROWN PACKAGE! DEN, IT LOOKS LIKE I NEVVA TOOK NO PACKAGE! DEN, IF DE COPS ARE WATCHIN', DEY DON'T KNOW NUTTIN'S HAPPENED!



PANTS CUFF DRAW!

DEN DEY WATCH AN' DEY WATCH... AN DEN DEY GET TIRED AN' TAKE HOME DE FAKE PACKAGE... WHICH DEY TINK IS DE REAL PACKAGE! DEN WHEN DEY OPEN IT, INSTEAD OF DEIR MONEY, DEY FIND A STINK BOMB!



A STINK BOMB!

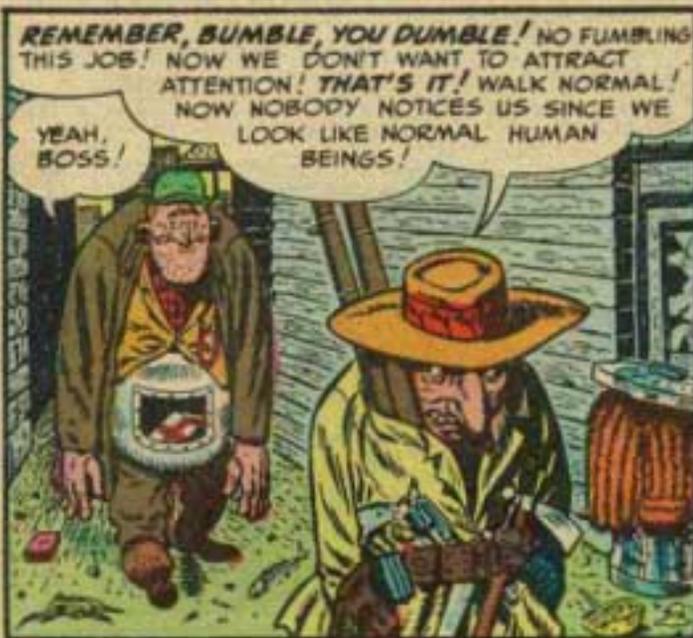
WHAT A GAG!



SHADDAP!

THE TIME HAS COME! SYN-CHRONISE YOUR WATCHES! 8... 7... 6... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1... HACK! LET'S GO!





REMEMBER, BUMBLE, YOU DUMBLE! NO FUMBLING THIS JOB! NOW WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION! THAT'S IT! WALK NORMAL! NOW NOBODY NOTICES US SINCE WE LOOK LIKE NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS!

YEAH, BOSS!



WE'RE COMING CLOSE! FLATTEN AGAINST THE WALL! THAT'S IT! IF WE'RE FLATTENED UP LIKE THIS... PEOPLE DON'T NOTICE US! THEY THINK WE'RE JUST AN ORDINARY FLAT WALL!... HAH! LOOK! THERE IT IS! THE PACKAGE!

YEAH, BOSS!



WALK NATURAL! ALI UNCON-CERNED! NOT TOO FAST! LA... LOO... LA



LA... LEE... LA... LOO! TAKE IT EASY! TAKE IT EASY! WALK O-V-E-R TO THE PA-A-ACHAGE



SHUDDAP!

LA LEE LOO! HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD YOU NOT TO MENTION MY-HI NAME! LA... LOO!

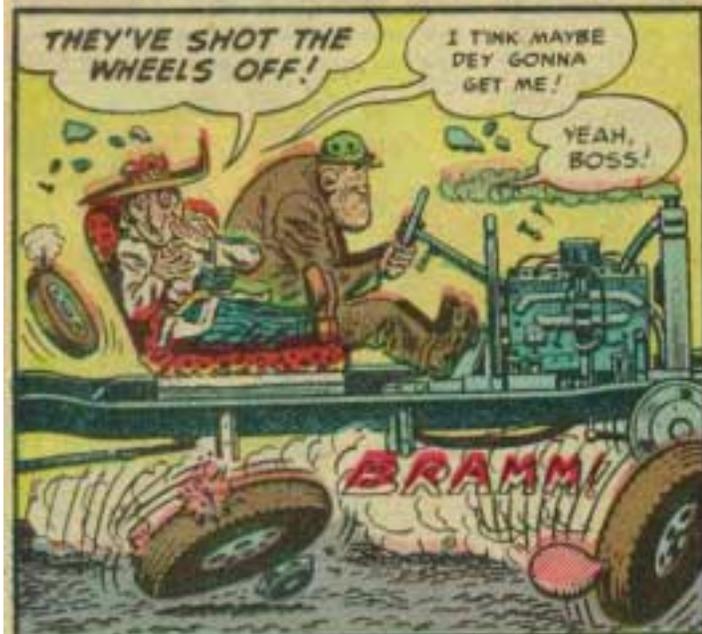
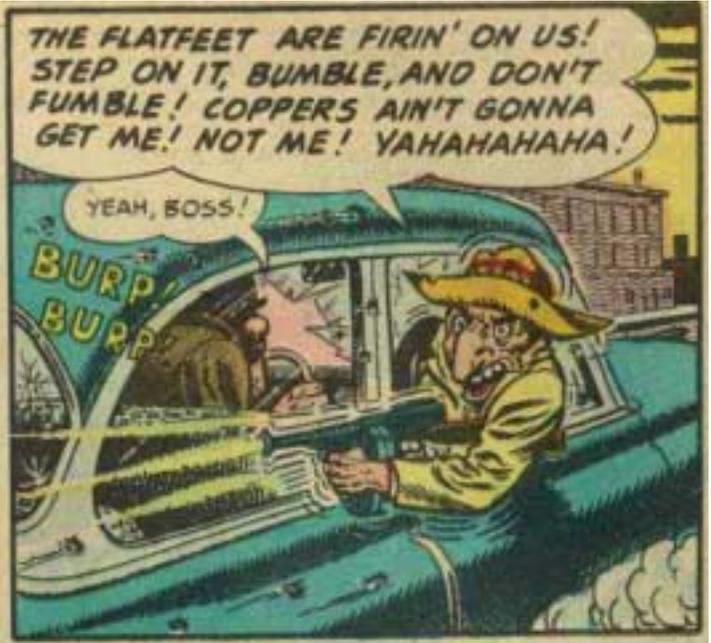


LEE... LI... LO! DON'T FUMBLE! DO-O-O-N'T FUM-BLE! GET THE PACKAGE! LA-LEE... LI LO!



LI... LEE... LO! CLUM-SY I-DIOT! NOW TAKE IT E-EASY! NICE AND SLOW! LA-LEE... LOO! TAKE IT EA... FWEEE!

FWEEE!





OUR OPERATION IS GOING SMOOTH, BUMBLE! NOW, NO FUMBLING AND HEAD FOR THE HIDE-OUT!

YEAH, BOSS!

ZING!



THEY'VE GOT THE COAST GUARD AFTER US! YAHAAHAHAHAHA! YOU COAST GUARDS'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!

YEAH, BOSS!

BLAM!

ZOW!  
CRASH!



DIS IS A GOOD IDEA, BOSS... BREATHING T'ROUGH OUR GUN BARRELS!

SHUDDAP!

SLAP!  
SLAP!  
SLAP!



WELL! THEY'VE LOST US! NOW THERE'S JUST YOU AND ME AND THE TEN GRAND! RIGHT, BUMBLE? THERE! LET ME CARRY IT FOR A WHILE!

WE GONNA SPLIT IT UP, BOSS?



NOW, BOSS? HUN? HUN? NOW?

YEAH, BUMBLE! YOU FINALLY PULLED OFF THE BIG JOB WITH-OUT A FUMBLE! I'M INDEBATED TO YOU! I'M GONNA PAY YOU OFF!



YEAH, BOSS!

SNIFF! G-GOOD-BYE, BUMBLE! THIS HURTS YOU MORE THAN IT DOES ME... BUT THAT 'YEAH, BOSS' ROUTINE! IT'S DRIVING ME OUTTA MY MIND! 'YEAH, BOSS!' 'YEAH, BOSS!' 'YEAH, BOSS!'

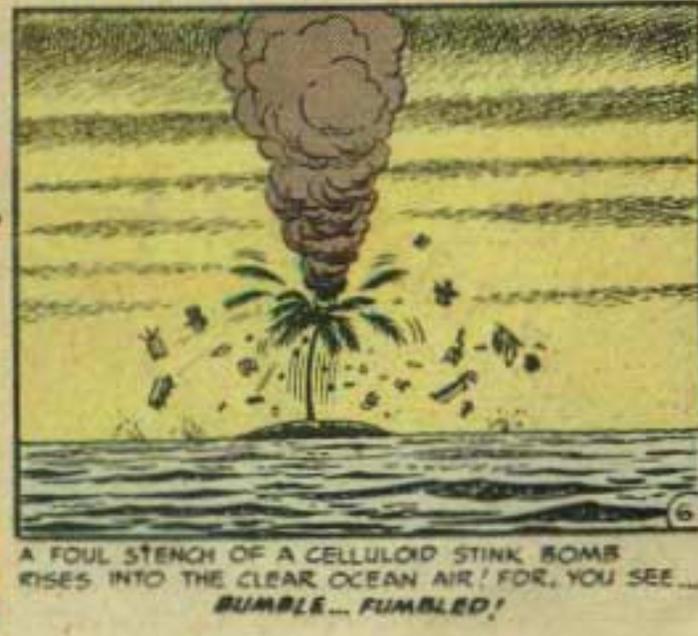
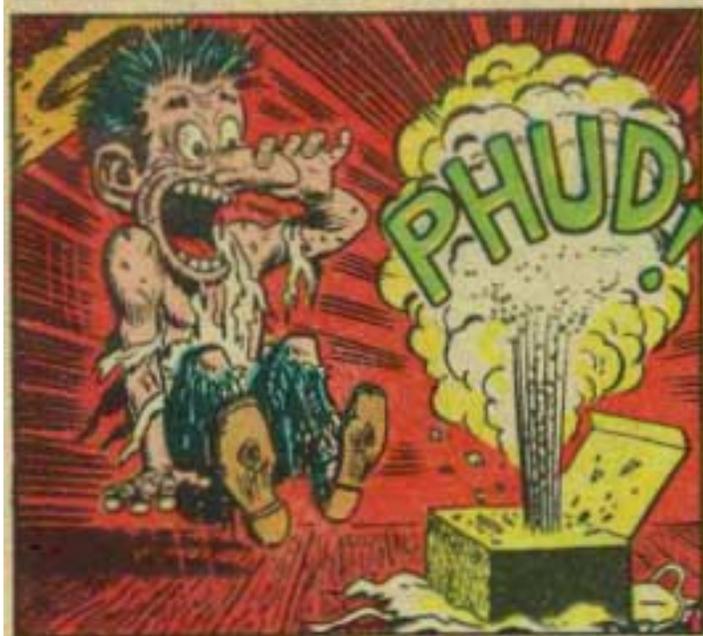
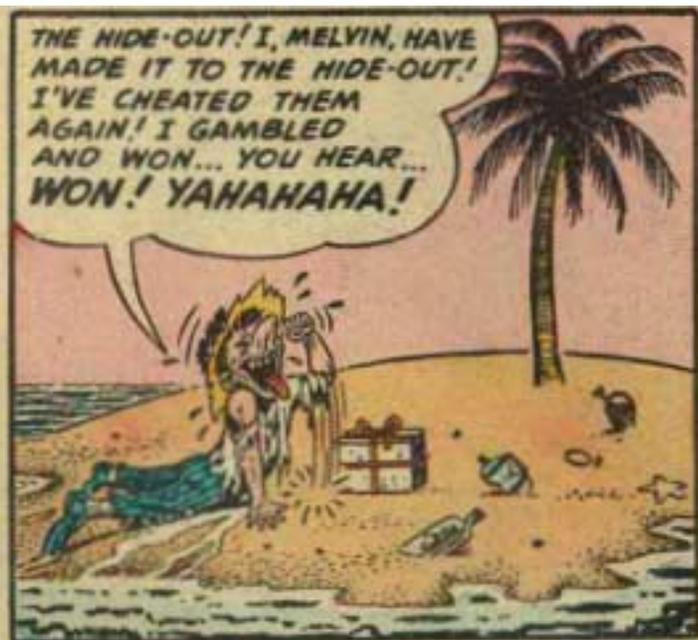
RAT-TATATAT!



Y... Y... YEAH... B... OSS...

GLUG!

AND NOW THE MONEY IS MINE! ALL MINE! AWAY! TO THE HIDE-OUT!



WESTERN DEPT: GIMME A DRINK, JOE, AN' LET ME TELL YOU A STORY 'BOUT THE ROOTINEST, TOOTINEST, STRAIGHTEST SHOOTINEST COWPOKE EVER TO RIDE THE PECOS TRAIL! YOU SEE... WHEN HE MADE UP HIS MIND TO DO SOMETHIN', HE DIDN'T CHANGE EASY... AN' WHAT HE MADE UP HIS MIND TO DO WUZ... TO KILL A...

# VARMINT!

J. SEVERIN

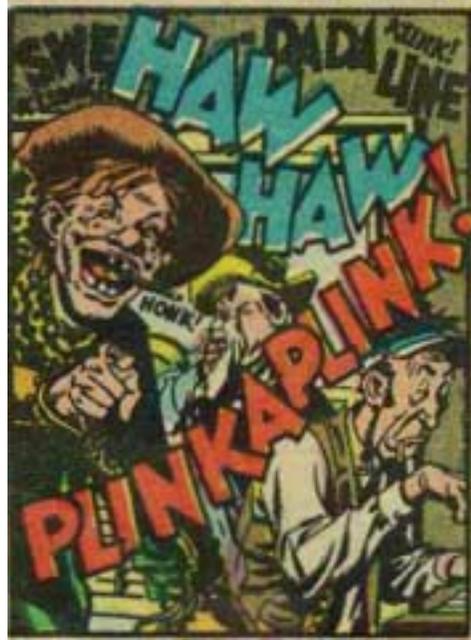


**BLAM!**  
**YAHOO!**

**PONKAPINK!**  
**PONK!**

**KLUNK!**

**WHO DEALT THIS MESS?**



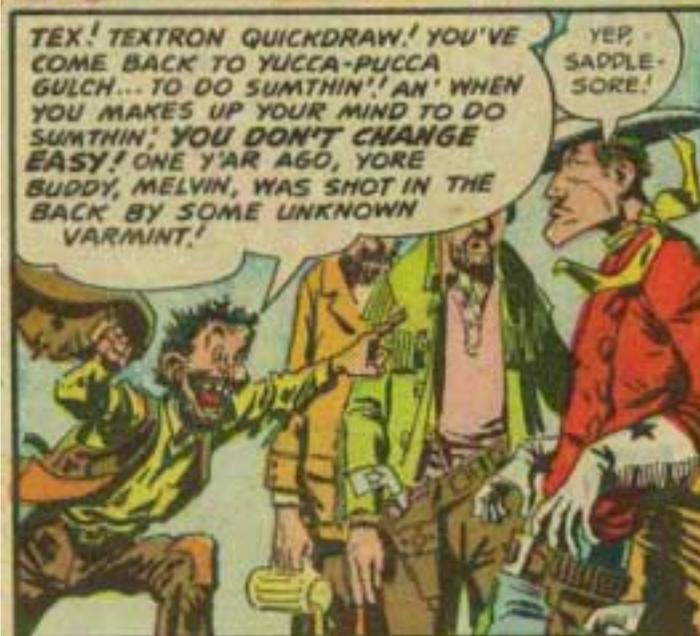
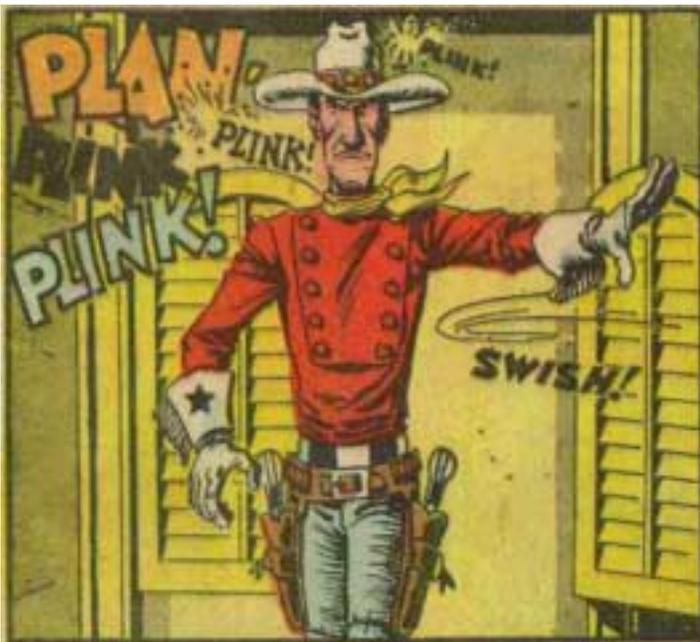
**HAW DADA LINE!**  
**HAW!**  
**PLINKAPINK!**



**YAHOO!**  
**PONK!**  
**PONK!**  
**BLAM!**



**MYAD... DALINE!**  
**MYAD... DALINE!**  
**YIIIIIIHA!**  
**POW!**  
**BLONGABLONG**  
**PLINK!**



I BEEN RIDIN'... FER THE PAST Y'AR SADDLE-SORE! 'CAUSE WHEN I MAKES UP MUH MIND TO DO SOMETHIN', I DON'T CHANGE EASY! AN' I GOT MUH GUNS STRAPPED ON 'CAUSE WHEN I FIND THE VARMINT THAT SHOT MUH BUDDY, AH'M GONNA GIVE 'IM THE SAME CHANCET HE GAVE MELVIN!



I BEEN RIDIN' 'CAUSE WHEN I MAKES UP MUH MIND TO DO SOMETHIN', I DON'T CHANGE EASY! I DUG THE BULLET OUTTA MELVIN! A .48 SLUG WITH A TWISTY SCRATCH! I BEEN RIDIN' CROSS'T THE PECOS TRAIL FOLLOWING THE GUN THAT THAT THERE BULLET CUM FUM! AN' THE TRAIL BRUNG ME BACK H'AR! H'AR TO YUCCA-PUCCA GULCH!



I BEEN RIDIN'... 'CAUSE WHEN I MAKES UP MUH MIND TO DO SOMETHIN', I DON'T CHANGE EASY! RIDIN' TILL I'M SADDLE-SORE SADDLE-SORE! I BEEN FOLLOWING A .48 REVOLVER THAT MAKES A TWISTY SCRATCH! I BEEN FOLLOWING IT HERE TO THE MAN WHO OWNS IT! A MAN BY THE NAME OF KICKIMINABELLY KELLY!



HOWDY, STRANGER!

I'M... KICKIMINA-BELLY... KELLY!



KICKIMINA-BELLY KELLY!

HOO HAH!

THE FASTEST DRAW WEST OF LAREDO!

TEX DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

HE WUZ A NICE TELLER!



DUST OFF A PLOT ON BOOT-HILL BOYS, 'CAUSE I'M REACHIN' FOR MY GU...

BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLUDABL-BLAM!  
BLAM!



...N!



DID YOU SEE WHAT HE DONE DID?

IN THE TIME IT TOOK KICKIM-INABELLY TO DRAW, TEX PUT DOWN HIS GLASS O' MILK, DREW HIS GUNS, FIRED, HOLSTERED HIS GUNS AND PICKED UP HIS MILK!

YUH GOT ME, STRANGER!



B-BUT I-- I DIDN'T DO IT! I DIDN'T KILL M-MELVIN! IT'S TRUE I OWNED THAT .48 REVOLVER THAT MADE A TWISTY SCRATCH... BUT I DONE LOST IT IN A FARO GAME! I DONE LOST IT TO... TO...



LI-DE-DI-DOE...  
DEE-DEE-DI...

TO...TO...TO...  
SLIPPERY S-SAM,  
THE GAMBLIN'  
M-MAN!



...UGH!

SLIPPERY SAM,  
THE GAMBLIN'  
MAN, EH?

HUM-TE-TYUM!  
LA-LA-LOO...  
LEE-LA-LO



HOLD ON,  
STRANJUH!

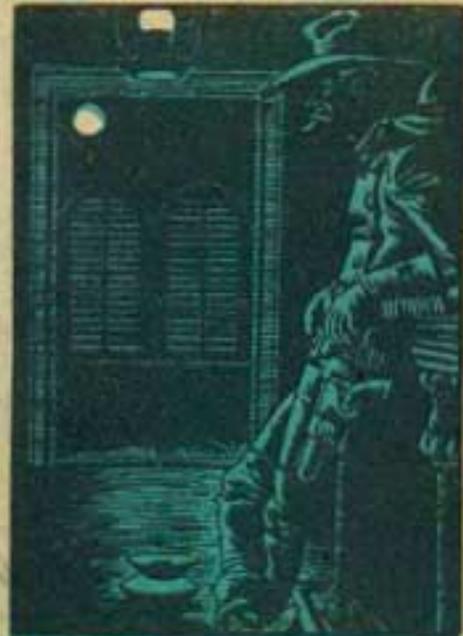
YOU LOOKS  
SLIPPERY, AN'  
YOU LOOKS SAM,  
AN' YOU LOOKS  
LIKE A GAMBLIN'  
MAN!

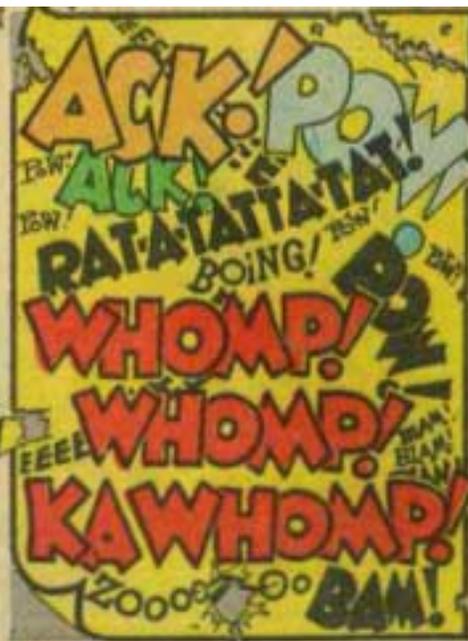
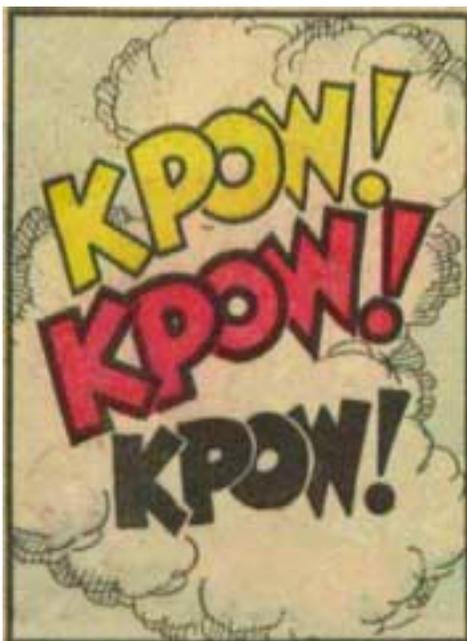


... I BEEN  
RIDIN' 'CAUSE  
WHEN I  
MAKES UP  
MUH MIND...

NOW LOOKY HERE,  
BOY! ... TELL YOU  
WHAT I'M GONNA  
DEW! I DIDN'T KILL  
NO MELVIN, BOY!  
WHUT THE HECK  
I WANNA KILL  
MELVIN FOR?...









# Super POWERFUL!



**LONG RANGE**

**MADE BY GERMAN ARTISANS**

ONLY \$ **3.00**  
NOT \$10.00



**FREE**  
OF EXTRA COST TO YOU  
A handsome SURPRISE FRIENDSHIP GIFT given with every pair of KLAROVIS. You'll be surprised and delighted. We do this to win you as a lifetime friend and customer. Tell your friends about us! This gift is yours to KEEP ALWAYS, even if you RETURN the KLAROVIS for full refund! Put your trust in this friendly company! Send coupon TODAY!

- 3 x 40 mm. Power Lenses
- Sharp Clear Views
- Smart, Modern Design
- Centre-Focusing Wheel
- Big Size and Big Power
- Satisfaction Guaranteed

**SEND NO MONEY - Try at our risk!**

Here's a LIFETIME BARGAIN for you! Compare with domestic binoculars selling up to 10.00 for clarity, light weight and rugged construction! Just look thru them once and you'll be convinced of their quality. You will be thrilled with the GERMAN KLARO-VIS lens that give you TERRIFIC MAGNIFICATION POWER, a wide field of view and sharp, brilliant detail! Smooth SYNCHRONIZED centre focusing mechanism gives you quick, easy adjustments. Light weight - easy to carry with you - yet they are so STRONGLY made that it is virtually IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK THEM in normal use! Yes, this is what you have always wanted - now yours at an unbelievably LOW PRICE - while they last!

**BIG SIZE - BIG POWER - BIG VALUE**

Please do not confuse the KLARO-VIS with crudely made Binoculars claiming 18 MILE RANGES! These are NEW and so DIFFERENT made by GERMAN ARTISANS. You receive BIG POWER, BIG SIZE and a BIG, LIFETIME BARGAIN!

**A LIFETIME OF THRILLS AWAITS YOU!**

When you own this power-packed instrument, distances seem to melt away... you always have a "ringside" seat at boxing matches, races, baseball or football. You get an intimate view of nature, the sky at night, distant sunsets, birds and wild animals, distant boats, seashore scenes, etc. You see what your neighbors are doing (without being seen). Carry them with you on hunting trips too!

**FREE TRIAL OFFER - ENJOY AT OUR RISK!**

We want to send you a pair of these super-power glasses for you to examine and enjoy for ONE WHOLE WEEK - without obligation.

You take no chances. Test them... use them as you like. Compare them for value and power with binoculars selling up to 10.00. Then YOU be the JUDGE! If you're not thrilled, then return and get your MONEY BACK! Don't send ONE PENNY - pay postman only 3.00 plus postage on arrival. Do it today - WHILE SUPPLY LASTS. Don't miss the fun and thrills another day. RUSH THE TRIAL COUPON RIGHT NOW.

**MAIL COUPON FOR HOME TRIAL!**

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 38-K-134

131 West 33rd Street New York 1, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: RUSH your guaranteed KLAROVIS Super Power Field Glasses for a whole week's home trial - FREE of obligation and your SURPRISE FRIENDSHIP GIFT. I will pay postman 3.00 plus postage on arrival. I shall enjoy them, and use them for a whole week and if not satisfied with this thrilling bargain, you are to send my 3.00 back. The surprise Friendship Gift is mine to KEEP even if I return the KLAROVIS!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 EXTRA SAVINGS FOR YOU! Send 3.00 cash, check or money order with this coupon and we pay ALL POSTAGE costs. SAME MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

**You Can WIN**

This 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY  
JUST AS I DID IN  
**10 MINUTES**  
OF FUN  
A DAY!



When I started I was a skinny, stick weakling. As you can see in my "before" photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was refused to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger Hirsch*  
NEW YORK

There's that skinny scarecrow  
**ROGER**. Let's pass him by!



**ROGER HIRSCH**  
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.  
Look at him NOW—  
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN  
from Head to Toe

as **YOU**  
can be  
soon!

**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 solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled 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 you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

**MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!**

**I GAINED**  
**53 LBS.** OF SHAPELY  
**POWER-PACKED**  
**MUSCLES!**

Which of these

**2 ME'S ?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** WAS ME  
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE  
YOUR LAST  
CHANCE  
TO GET FOR  
ALL 5 **10c**  
PICTURE  
PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE  
BEEN SOLD FOR  
**\$1 AND MORE**

**NO!** friend you  
don't have to be  
**SKINNY** any more  
just mail **NOW**  
the **FREE**  
coupon below  
as I did. Soon  
**YOU** can add

**6 1/2** inches to your **CHEST**  
**3** inches to each **ARM**  
and the rest  
in proportion  
just as I did.



**GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest



Come on, **PAL**, NOW  
**YOU** GIVE ME  
**10** PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE  
**YOU** a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

By *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest  
Builder of HE-MEN

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**

- 1. Photo Book of **STRONG MEN**
- 2. **MUSCLE METER**

Dept. EN-28

Jowett Course  
winner in  
World for  
Building  
All-around  
HE-MEN  
-G. F. Jowett  
Director  
Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S. ARMED FORCES



QUICKLY--EASILY--RIGHT!

**NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic —You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!**  
**MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.**

**Free 7-DAY TRIAL**  
 Return and Pay Nothing if Not Satisfied!

## COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

**Y**ES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

**Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!**

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

### Meet or Over 170 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

### Some FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

### Try Book FREE 7 Days

**SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 79-K, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

### Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

- |  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Buick</li> <li>Cadillac</li> <li>Chrysler</li> <li>Crosley</li> <li>De Soto</li> <li>Dodge</li> <li>Ford</li> <li>Prayer</li> </ul> | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Henry J.</li> <li>Hudson</li> <li>Kaiser</li> <li>Lafayette</li> <li>La Salle</li> <li>Lincoln</li> <li>Morruay</li> <li>Nash</li> </ul> | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Nash Rambler</li> <li>Oltamobile</li> <li>Packard</li> <li>Plymouth</li> <li>Postle</li> <li>Studebaker</li> <li>Terraplane</li> <li>Willis</li> </ul> |
|--|---|---|
- ALSO covering adjustments for others



**He Does Job in 20 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 20 minutes!**

**Many Letters of Praise from Users**  
 "MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."

—W. SCHROF, ONE.



—C. AUBERRY, TENN.

## MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

### MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 79-K, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Write to me at once (check box opposite book you want!)

- MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL**—If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days (plus 50c delivery charge). If I don't like it, I will return the book prepaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$2 each with order.)
- MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL**—If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$3 monthly for 2 months, plus 50c delivery charge with final payment. Otherwise I will return book prepaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 each with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Check box and save 30c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of \$2.50 for Auto Repair Manual for \$1 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual. (Some 7-day return-refund privileges apply.)

# NOT FOR SALE

This PDF file was created for educational, scholarly, and Internet archival use ONLY.

With utmost respect & courtesy to the author, NO money or profit will ever be made from this text or it's distribution.

xxXsTmXxx

**06/2000**