TRUTH is stranger and a thousand times more thrilling than FICTION

ANGEL OF THE BATTLEFIELD

TERROR BOUND!

THRILL HUNTER

MANY OTHER EXCITING FEATURES INCLUDING
The Doctor Declares War
Flak Happy
Special Agent of the FBI
Our Good Neighbor PARAGUAY

PILOT OFFICER CLAUDE WEAVER
Boys! Be the First one in Your Neighborhood to own a "KRAK-A-JAP"

What a thrill you will get when you actually own and use the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun! The gang will be green with envy if you are the first one in your neighborhood to get a Krak-A-Jap Commando Machine Gun and the FREE 5-Power Telescope.

You needn't send a single penny. Have Dad or Mother fill out and mail the "no risk" coupon. When your Krak-A-Jap and Free telescope arrive, just pay the postman $1.98 plus a few pennies postage and C.O.D. charges. If the Krak-A-Jap isn't more fun than a "barrel of monkeys," just return it within 10 days and we will refund your money in full. Don't forget, if you RUSH your order at once, we send you the big 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE.

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WITH THIS OFFER

If you order the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun at once, we will include this big 15-inch 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE. It's made with genuine ground, polished glass lenses. Enlarges everything to 5 times its size—brings objects 5 times closer. Perfect for spotting planes, ships, birds, sporting events, etc. We will also include a valuable Airplane Chart FREE, showing all Allied and Axis planes in silhouette so that they could be easily identified.

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How would you like to play "WAR" with your very own Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun? So completely does it resemble the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it in your hands.

You will be positively amazed when you hear its loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

The Krak-A-Jap is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocks. It measures over 27 inches from the handle to the tip of the gun and it's painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. It's loads of fun—makes a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely SAFE and HARMLESS. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

---

Send no money To Get Your COMMANDO Machine Gun and FREE Telescope

PELLINO MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 1702-A
500 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois

Gentlemen: I enclose my check or money order for $1.98. Please rush me the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun with the understanding that if I am not fully satisfied with it, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back. You are to include absolutely FREE the 5-Power Telescope described above.

NAME ________________________________
ADDRESS ___________________________________
CITY ____________________________ STATE ___________

Please ship the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun and Free Telescope C.O.D. I will pay the postman $1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

Please send me 2 Krak-A-Jap Machine Guns and 2 Free Telescopes at the special price of $3.79 (a saving of 12c).
THE DOCTOR DECLARES WAR!

DR. GORDON S. SEAGRAVE, AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY IN BURMA, WAGED HIS OWN WAR TO RELIEVE SUFFERING BROUGHT BY THE JAP INVADERS!

MANY MONTHS BEFORE THE JAPS ATTACKED BURMA, DR. SEAGRAVE MET WITH OTHER MISSIONARIES.

GENTLEMEN, JAPAN WILL TRY TO TAKE THE BURMA ROAD, AND WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE TERRIBLE BLOODSHED THAT WILL RESULT!

WHEN BRITAIN REOPENED THE BURMA ROAD INTO CHINA...

NOW THE JAPS HAVE AN EXCELLENT EXCUSE TO ATTACK US. WHEN THEY DO, ALL PATIENTS WILL BE EVACUATED IN THIS MANNER!
Dr. Seagrade was right! On October 26, 1940, Japanese planes appeared over the defenseless hospital. Quick, ehla, let me take him! He's much too big for you! You get the surgical supplies! Thank you, doctor!

Dr. Seagrade and the others made their way to the hospital of bombed Loying. I'll take over the operating room with Mrs. Seagrade and my staff. You let your crew continue with the first-aid work, Dr. Yu!

China and Burma will never be able to thank you enough, doctor.

As the months went by, Dr. Seagrade received many reports of Jap activity. Doctor, me see bad. That can mean only one thing—the Japanese will soon be on the move against Americans everywhere!

December 7, 1941, the Nips struck at Pearl Harbor. On December 23, they began a savage attack on Rangoon.

Several days later, Dr. Seagrade arrived in the ravished city and enlisted other missionaries to help him with his work.

I'm going out into the battle area soon and I need drivers for my trucks. The old drivers have taken other jobs in Rangoon! It will be an honor to work with you, doctor!
The doctor and his party kept moving on ahead of the rapidly advancing Japs, disregarding the sinister Burmese Fifth-Columnists.

How can we stop a madman who drives at breakneck speed on such dangerous roads?

They say he leads a charmed life and to shoot at him will bring a curse on us!

If they think they can stop us with toothpick obstacles, they're wrong!

Hold tight! I'm going to drive right over!

One day...

Doctor, look!

AAARGHH...

This man is badly clawed. Help me get him into the truck!

Yes, Doc... wait! That was a bullet!
SAVAGE KACHIN TRIBESMEN!

THERE! THEY'LL NEVER HARM ANYONE AGAIN!

HERE, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR THIS POOR CHAP! I'LL TREAT HIM WHEN WE REACH A SAFER PLACE—BUT NOW WE MUST MOVE ON BEFORE MORE TROUBLE COMES!

RED CROSSES ON TRUCKS... A HOSPITAL PARTY!... THIS WILL BE EASY!

DOCTOR! DOCTOR! JAP PLANES!

WE'LL HAVE TO RISK ZIG-ZAGGING ON THESE NARROW ROADS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

FOLLOWING THE MASTERFUL DODGING OF DR. SEAGRAVE, THE TRUCKS ARRIVED, UNDAMAGED, AT A CAMP NEARBY.

IF NOT FOR THE SKILL OF THE DOCTOR, WE WOULD NEVER HAVE REACHED HERE ALIVE!

HE CERTAINLY IS A GREAT MAN!
DON'T YOU THINK YOU HAD BETTER WAIT TILL THE JAP PLANES LEAVE? YOU'RE TAKING AN AWFUL CHANCE IN THE OPEN, DOCTOR!

YES, IT'S DANGEROUS, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE TO PUT THESE POOR, DEVILS—AND BEIDES, THEIR TREATMENT CAN'T WAIT!

FOR THIRTY-SIX HOURS, THE DOCTOR WORKED ON THE WOUNDED, IGNORING FOOD, SLEEP AND THE JAP BOMBERS OVERHEAD.

YOU GIRLS GET SOME FOOD AND REST. WE CAN'T REMAIN HERE VERY LONG.

ONCE MORE, DR. SEAGRAVES PARTY MOVED ON. IN SAMSANG, THEY FOUND AN AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP FLIER WHO WAS BADLY IN NEED OF MEDICAL ATTENTION.

HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, YOUNG FELLOW? FINE, DOC, AND THANKS! WE CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO US, DR. SEAGRAVE!

ALTHOUGH HE OPERATED TWENTY TO TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, THE DOCTOR STILL FOUND TIME TO BUILD SMALL BRANCH HOSPITALS ALL ALONG THE FRONT!

WE CAN ESTABLISH A SMALL DISPENSARY AT THIS POINT AND OTHERS AT LASHIO AND HOPONG!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, THEY LEFT FOR THE UNITED STATES.

I WONDER HOW DAD IS? I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN NEARLY A MONTH NOW!

HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MOTHER. DAD CAN HANDLE ANYTHING!

MEANWHILE, THE JAPS WERE COMING IN AND DR. SEAGRAVE, FEARING FOR THE SAFETY OF HIS WIFE AND TWO SONS, ASKED THEM TO RETURN HOME.

AND I'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE FASTER IF I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT YOU AND THE CHILDREN! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT IT WOULD BE BEST TO DO AS YOU SAY.
SEVERAL DAYS AFTER MRS. SEAGRAVE HAD LEFT, DR. SEAGRAVE MET WITH GENERAL STILLWELL, COMMANDER OF THE AMERICAN TROOPS.

WELL, DOCTOR, THERE SEEMS ONLY ONE COURSE OF ACTION OPEN NOW!

YES! WE'LL HAVE TO EVACUATE TO INDIA!

AND SO THE GENERAL AND DR. SEAGRAVE, WITH A HUNDRED OTHERS, BEGAN THEIR TREK THROUGH THE WILD JUNGLES.

OUR FOOD SUPPLY IS RUNNING LOW, BUT SO FAR WE'VE HAD NO FATALITIES—THANKS TO THE WORK OF YOU AND YOUR NURSES, DOCTOR!

ONE DAY...

LOOK! A BRITISH PLANE—AND IT'S DROPPING FOOD!

I HOPE THEY'VE BROUGHT US MEDICAL SUPPLIES, TOO!

AFTER BATTLING FEROCIOUS BEASTS, DEADLY INSECTS AND SAVAGE HEADHUNTERS FOR THREE WEEKS, THE EXPEDITION FINALLY ARRIVED IN NEW DELHI, INDIA!

WELCOME TO INDIA, AND THANK HEAVEN YOU MADE IT SAFELY!

BURMA IS IN THE HANDS OF THE JAPS NOW, BUT SOME DAY WE'LL BE BACK AND IT WILL BE A DIFFERENT STORY THEN!

DR. SEAGRAVE IS STILL IN INDIA, PREPARING FOR THE TIME WHEN HE WILL GO BACK TO BURMA TO REBUILD LIVES THAT THE JAPS HAVE TRIED TO DESTROY.

MANY MISSIONARIES, LIKE DR. SEAGRAVE, HAVE REMAINED BEHIND IN BURMA. THE CIVILIZED WORLD OWES TRIBUTE TO THESE MEN WHO ARE CARRYING ON THEIR HUMANITARIAN WORK DEEP IN JAP-HELD TERRITORY WITH NO REGARD TO PERSONAL SAFETY, NOT ONLY THE ORIENT BUT THE WHOLE WORLD WILL REMEMBER THEM AND THEIR GALLANT SERVICE TO MANKIND.
CHAMPION OF DEMOCRACY
THE STORY OF WENDELL WILLKIE

HERE ARE SOME OF THE HIGHLIGHTS IN THE LIFE OF WENDELL WILLKIE, WHO WAS BORN FIFTY-TWO YEARS AGO IN THE SMALL TOWN OF ELLWOOD, INDIANA, AND WHO IS KNOWN TODAY ALL OVER THE WORLD AS A CHAMPION OF FREEDOM AND EQUALITY FOR ALL PEOPLES!

WILLKIE'S PARENTS WERE BOTH LAWYERS. HIS MOTHER WAS THE FIRST WOMAN ADMITTED TO THE BAR IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

I'M GOING TO BE A STEAMBOAT CAPTAIN WHEN I GROW UP. HOW ABOUT YOU, WENDELL?

AW, WE WANT TO BE A LAWYER!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'M GOING TO BE AS GOOD AT LAW AS MY FATHER AND MOTHER.

WILLKIE WORKED HIS WAY THROUGH INDIANA UNIVERSITY AND LAW SCHOOL AS A DISHWASHER, CORN HUSKER AND SHORT-ORDER COOK.

WINSTON CHURCHILL

CHIANG KAI-SHEK

JOSEPH STALIN
IN HIS FIRST CASE WILLKIE DEFENDED A LABOR LEADER AND WON.

CONGRATULATIONS, SON! I SEE I HAVE A GOOD PARTNER IN THE LAW BUSINESS.

THANK YOU, FATHER!

THE DAY AFTER THE UNITED STATES DECLARED WAR IN APRIL, 1917, WILLKIE ENLISTED AS A PRIVATE.

HE CAME BACK FROM FRANCE A CAPTAIN, WITH A FIRM CONVINCION ABOUT THE FUTURE.

THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID ANOTHER WAR IS THROUGH INTERNATIONAL COOPERATION. WE'VE ALL GOT TO PLUG FOR THAT!

AND WILLKIE DID "PLUG" FOR THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

THE UNITED STATES MUST JOIN THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS. THROUGH IT, WE CAN SOLVE INTERNATIONAL PROBLEMS PEACEABLY.

HE ALSO Fought RACIAL AND RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

IT'S NOT SMART FOR A YOUNG FELLOW WHO WANTS TO GET AHEAD IN THIS STATE TO MAKE SPEECHES AGAINST THE KU KLUX KLAN!

WILLKIE'S ABILITY AS A LAWYER AND BUSINESS EXECUTIVE WON HIM MUCH ACCLAIM AND ADVANCEMENT. IN 1933...

IN EARLY 1940, WILLKIE WROTE "WE, THE PEOPLE", IN WHICH HE STATED HIS POLITICAL BELIEFS.

I LIKE THE WAY THIS FELLOW WILLKIE WRITES, AND WHAT HE'S GOT TO SAY!

YEAH, HE OUGHT TO BE PRESIDENT!

DAILY PRESS

WILLKIE ELECTED PRESIDENT OF COMMONWEAL AND SOUTHERN

HUGE UTILITY COMPANY CHOOSES FORMER COUNSEL TO DIRECT THEIR VAST INTERESTS.

OVERNIGHT, HE BECAME A "DARK HORSE" CANDIDATE FOR THE REPUBLICAN PARTY NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT.
ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, "WILLKIE CLUBS" SPRANG UP, AND, AT THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IN PHILADELPHIA, THE PEOPLE IN THE GALLERIES SHOUTED THEIR CHOICE!

WE WANT WILLKIE!

AFTER SIX HEctic BALLOTS, WILLKIE WAS NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT. A FEW MONTHS BEFORE, HE HADN'T EVEN BEEN MENTIONED AS A POSSIBLE CANDIDATE BY MOST POLITICAL EXPERTS!

WILLKIE "STUMPED" THE COUNTRY, TRAVELING BY PLANE, TRAIN AND AUTO. HE REACHED MILLIONS OF VOTERS.

TWENTY-TWO MILLION AMERICANS VOTED FOR WILLKIE, BUT FIVE MILLION MORE PICKED FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT TO CONTINUE AS CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

LEND-LEASE MUST BE CONTINUED! THE BRITISH WILL NOT BE BEATEN BY HITLER, AND WE MUST GIVE THEM ALL POSSIBLE AID!

LONG BEFORE PEARL HARBOR, WILLKIE WARNED THAT THE NAZIS AND FASCISTS MUST BE STOPPED.

OUR WAY OF LIFE IS IN COMPETITION WITH HITLER!
ON AUGUST 26, 1942, WILLIE LEFT MITCHEL FIELD, NEW YORK, BY PLANE, TO FLY AROUND THE WORLD.

He traveled 21,000 miles in forty-nine days, spoke to many leaders in the world battle against Nazism and Fascism. He saw conditions in the front lines and interviewed workers and soldiers, producing and fighting for victory.

Willkie returned, more than ever convinced that international cooperation is the only hope for a peaceful and secure future. He set down this belief in "One World," which has become the most widely discussed book of this decade.

Less than twenty-five years after Willkie had fought in one world war, his son marched off to fight in another.

At his home, and all over the country, Willkie spoke out for his ideas. We must not only win the war, but also the peace which follows, and we must start winning it now!

No one can predict Wendell Willkie's future. It may some day lead to the White House. There is no doubt, however, that he is one of the outstanding leaders in the world today, fighting for democracy and international cooperation.
Thrill Hunter

Dangerously darting from thrill to thrill, Pilot Officer Claude Weaver of the R.C.A.F. learned how to stare death straight in the face— and turn away smiling!

On February 13, 1941, Claude Weaver enlisted in the R.C.A.F.

From Oklahoma City, eh? You came a long way to enlist in the war, Weaver!

Yes, sir, and I came as fast as possible.

You are to be assigned to a Spitfire, Weaver. Good luck!

Thank you, sir. This is what I've been waiting for.

Soon after, in the Mediterranean theater...

So this is Jerry! Well, here's my calling card.
He quickly established himself as a high-ranking ace, with nine "sures," then...

Chalk up number ten with this one!

But, during a dogfight over Malta...

I'd better get out fast. Here's hoping for a happy landing!

Looks like number eleven will have to wait till I get a new plane.

I feel kind of wobbly. Guess I'll head for the infirmary.

Later that day...

You've got a bad case of jaundice. Nurse, have pilot officer Weaver assigned to an isolation ward!

Upon recovery, Weaver was assigned to the attack on Sicily.

I'll bet it feels good to be getting back into action again, Weaver!

And how! My trigger finger's been itching for another crack at those Nazis!

Late July, 1943, over Sicily, a Messerschmitt got on his tail.

Wow! My plane's on fire!
WEaver was taken to a prison camp.

The chow’s nothing to write home about. What are the chances for an escape?

After three unsuccessful attempts...

This camp’s a tough nut to crack, but I’m with you.

Now’s our chance. Let’s go.

We’d better step on it. Those guards’ll miss us on the morning check-up!

They won’t catch us this time. All we need is a donkey, a disguise and a compass—and I know where to get them.

We have only one mule—but you gentlemen can have him.

That’s the spirit! Try to dig us up a couple of sticks and those funny little caps they wear around here.
SURE WAS NICE OF THEM TO HELP US OUT THIS WAY!

YEAH, MOST OF THE ITALIAN PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO BE ON OUR SIDE IN THIS WAR. I'LL BET THEY WILL BE, SOMEDAY.

AFTER TEN DAYS OF HARDSHIPS AND NEAR STARVATION...

HI, THERE, SOLDIER! WHICH WAY IS THE NEAREST MESS HALL?

MESS HALL? YOU BLOKES LOOK AS IF YOU NEED A HOSPITAL!

WHEN DO YOU SUPPOSE WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE, WEAVER?

I'M READY TO GET BACK AT JERRY RIGHT NOW!

CLAUDE WEAVER'S FIGHTING SPIRIT AND ENDURANCE FOLLOW THE GLORIOUS TRADITION SET BY MEN OF ALL RANKS IN THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE.

Be Popular —Learn the Newest DANCES in 5 Days or NO COST!

New REVISED EDITION of DANCING includes The RHUMBA, CONGA, SAMBA, JITTERBUG ... Fox Trot, Waltz and Tap Dancing

NOW you can learn to dance in the privacy of your own home with the help of these 3 books! All the newest dancing steps—the Rhumba, Conga, Samba, Jitterbug, as well as the Fox Trot, Waltz and basic tap steps—are explained with simple, graphic diagrams in "Dancing" — and the two books we include FREE with each order.

GET MORE FUN OUT OF LIFE!
Swing your way to popularity! Watch your friendships increase as you learn! No more dull, drab dances. Start now and fill your future with Romance!

MAKE THIS FREE TEST!
Betty Lee is a well-known dance teacher. The new REVISED edition of her book helps you learn correctly and quickly. Be convinced — if not satisfied with results, you will get your money back! And remember, we include "Tap Top Tapping" and "Swing Steps" FREE of extra charge.

SEND NO MONEY!

Pay the postman $1.15 plus a few cents postage as delivery. Then follow instructions in ALL THREE BOOKS—practice these simple dance steps each day and in 6 days if you haven't learned to dance, we will refund your money at once. Pioneer Publications, Inc., Dept. 7041, 1700 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.

PIONEER PUBLICATIONS, INC.
1700 Broadway, Dept. 7041, New York 19, N. Y.

Send the "Dancing" by Betty Lee and include FREE of extra charge "Swing Steps" and "Tap Top Tapping".

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay on
☐ I enclose $1.15. Ship Postpaid.

Mail, plus postage.

If in 6 days I do not learn to dance, I may return book and you will refund purchase price.

Name:

Address:

City:

State:
Can you answer these questions?

1. Is it true that the mouth of a volcano is called a crater? Yes □ No □

2. Is it true that a pylon is a part of an airplane? Yes □ No □

3. Is it true that this dog is called a Dalmatian? Yes □ No □

4. Is it true that reveille means "lights out" in the army? Yes □ No □

5. Is it true that a ruby is the costliest of all precious stones? Yes □ No □

6. Is it true that a whale can drown? Yes □ No □

7. Is it true that bandolier is a musical instrument? Yes □ No □

8. Is it true that a penguin is a large bird? Yes □ No □

9. Is it true that chocolate and cocoa are derived from the same source? Yes □ No □

10. Is it true that a young frog is called a toad? Yes □ No □

11. Is it true that cucaracha is the Mexican word for a dancing girl? Yes □ No □

12. Is it true that cork is a manufactured product? Yes □ No □

13. Is it true that this motto means "one out of many"? Yes □ No □

14. Is it true that saccharin is made from coal? Yes □ No □

15. Is it true that there were fifty-five signers of the Declaration of Independence? Yes □ No □

Answers to "Is it True?"

After you have finished this quiz, turn the page upside-down and find the answers!
Angel of the Battlefield

The exciting story of Clara Barton, in her daring work as nurse on the battlefields of the Civil War.

When Clara Barton was a child, her father told her many of his experiences in the Indian Wars.

...And once, in the wild woods of Michigan...

We ran into a sudden ambush...

Indians!

I've been shot!
THE BATTLE MOVED OFF INTO ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST AND, UNCONSCIOUS, I WAS LEFT WHERE I FELL. WHEN I CAME TO, MY THROAT WAS PARCHED.

WATER... WATER!

"PAINFULLY I DRAUGHT MYSELF ALONG, UNTIL..."

A-AT LAST! WATER... I-IT'S IN A HOLE MADE BY A HORSE'S HOOF!

MY... HOW WONDERFUL THAT MUDDY WATER TASTED! IT JUST ABOUT SAVED MY LIFE!

MY POOR DADDY... IF ONLY THERE'D BEEN A NURSE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.

SOME YEARS LATER, ON THE FAMILY FARM AT NORTH OXFORD, MASS., HER BROTHER DAVID TOOK AN UNNECESSARY RISK DURING THE BUILDING OF A SHACK.

DAVID! BE CAREFUL!

QUICK! MAKE A STRETCHER AND CARRY HIM INTO THE HOUSE!

I'LL GO FOR A DOCTOR!

BUT...

OH, HE'S FALLING!
In 1861, Clara was in Washington. One day, she saw a regiment from her home county arriving from the battlefield...

We had a skirmish near Baltimore. Quite a few men were injured!

I'm sure I can help!

Bandages... handkerchiefs! At once, please.

Under Clara's expert nursing care, many wounded soldiers were soon on the road to recovery.

Thanks, Miss Barton. You're an angel.

She obtained food rations for the Massachusetts regiment, which was temporarily quartered in the U.S. Senate building.

Eat all you want, men. There's plenty for everybody.
SHORTLY AFTER THIS, SHE SECURED MEDICAL SUPPLIES FROM THE WORCESTER NEWSPAPER.

THIS ROOM'S FILLED TO THE CEILING ALREADY, AND THERE'S MORE COMING, MISS BARTON.

FINE! GUESS IT'S TIME TO LOOK FOR A WAREHOUSE!

SHE QUICKLY FOUND ONE, AND...

IT'S WONDERFUL OF YOU GIRLS TO HELP ME.

IT'S A PLEASURE CLARA BECAUSE, IT GIVES THE MEN A CHANCE TO DO OTHER WORK.

WITHIN A SHORT TIME, CLARA ORGANIZED THE GIRLS AND WOMEN INTO AN EFFICIENT VISITING NURSE CORPS.

THAT FOOD AND MEDICINE SURE GOES A LONG WAY TOWARDS MAKING US FEEL BETTER, NURSE.

BUT HER WORK WAS TEMPORARILY INTERRUPTED BY THE SAD NEWS OF HER FATHER'S SERIOUS ILLNESS.

I HURRIED HERE AS SOON AS I HEARD, DAD.

I'LL NOT LIVE LONG, CLARA. I'M HAPPY THAT YOU AND YOUR HELPERS ARE DOING SO MUCH GOOD FOR THE SOLDIERS.

WE COULD DO EVEN MORE IF WE COULD WORK RIGHT ON THE BATTLEFIELDS.

YES... THE WOUNDED NEED YOU.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER HER FATHER'S DEATH, SHE VISITED THE SURGEON-GENERAL OF THE ARMY.

GENERAL, WE NURSES MUST BE ALLOWED ON THE BATTLEFIELDS.

WHY A BATTLEFIELD IS NO PLACE FOR A WOMAN, MISS BARTON.
BUT WE CAN SAVE MANY LIVES.

EVEN IF I CONSENT, YOU MUST SECURE PERMISSION FROM THE QUARTERMASTER GENERAL, TOO.

SOON AFTER...

NO, MISS BARTON. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

DANGER MEANS NOTHING TO US, GENERAL RUCKER.

WE NURSES CAN HELP HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS WHO MIGHT OTHERWISE DIE. ISN'T THAT WORTH THE RISK?

YOU HAVE GREAT COURAGE, MISS BARTON. GOOD LUCK!

THAT SAME DAY, SHE BOARDED A BOX CAR BOUND FOR THE FRONT.

HURRY, PLEASE!

WE'LL FINISH THE LOADING IN A JIFFY, MISS.

LATE THAT NIGHT, SHE REACHED THE BATTLEFIELD.

COME WITH ME AT ONCE, MISS BARTON. WE NEED YOU BADLY.

YES, DOCTOR.
A badly wounded soldier is dying. Can you comfort him during his last moments?

Surely, sir.

Mary... sister!... come... please!

There he is.

Please take the lantern away. Maybe he can sleep.

Yes, Miss Barton.

You are here, Mary... I knew you would come.

Yes, go to sleep now!

But the next morning...

I see you now... you're not my sister who are you?

Clara Barton, a nurse.

M-my name is Hugh... here's a letter from Mary... please write your name on the envelope for me.
SUDDENLY...
THE ENEMY IS RETURNING.
WE MUST EVACUATE THIS
POSITION IMMEDIATELY,
MISS BARTON.

WE MUST GET THIS WOUNDED
BOY ON THE TRAIN.

QUICKLY PLEASE,
EVERY SECOND
COUNTS.

A FEW STEPS
MORE, HUGH.
I MUST
MAKE IT!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT A WASHINGTON HOSPITAL,
A GRATEFUL WOMAN APPROACHED CLARA.

I'M MARY. BEFORE
HE DIED, MY BROTHER,
HUGH, TOLD ME HOW
WONDERFUL YOU WERE
to him, Miss Barton.

THANKS TO YOU, HE
LIVED TO BID ME GOODBYE.
YOU'RE JUST WHAT HE SAID
YOU WERE... THE ANGEL OF
THE BATTLEFIELD.

IN 1881, SHE CLIMAXED A LIFETIME OF NURSING
BY FOUNDED AND BECOMING FIRST PRESIDENT
OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS SOCIETY.

AND IT WAS AS THE "ANGEL OF THE BATTLEFIELD"
THAT CLARA BARTON BECAME KNOWN TO THE
THOUSANDS SHE HELPED DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

CLAARA BARTON 1821-1912
THE DESERT SONG—Grownups will flock to see this to compare it with an earlier version; girls to see how Dennis Morgan stacks up with Sinatra; and we action fans, after a second look, will confess it's better than a super-special 15-chapter serial gulped down in one afternoon. Dennis Morgan, alias "El Kho-bar," mysterious Riff leader who thwarts Nazi plans to build a railroad connection to Dakar with slave labor, kidnaps lovely Irene Manning, fights French officer Bruce Cabot, plots against the Caid, villain of the piece, and otherwise has fun. (Warners)

THE FIGHTING SEABEES—Those who know say the Seabees are the toughest men in the Service. (Marines who question this will please file complaints with the editor!) Construction chief John Wayne, who loses his temper when unarmed workers are killed on a Pacific Island, cool off when Lt. Commander Dennis O'Keefe suggests that the men should be equipped to fight as well as build. Wayne agrees, hurries to Washington to get the plan O'K'ed, balks like a know-it-all when told the men must be trained. Convinced by the disastrous defeat of his men which followed his show-off disobedience of military orders, Wayne finally learns to take direction. You'll want to see how the Seabees are trained and how a group of them use that training to annihilate the Japs who hoped to capture an oil depot the Seabees had labored to build. (Rep.)

“THE FIGHTING SEABEES” had Lt. Commander William McManus as technical adviser, which means that the training details are authentic as well as thrilling. (Rep.)

MY BEST GAL—Ex-showman Frank Craven, who works in the favorite drug store of a group of youngsters who want to go on the stage, is disappointed when his granddaughter, Jane Withers, wants to be a soda clerk instead of an actress. Mr. Craven enlists the aid of young playwright Jimmy Lydon and between the two of them they manage to make a singing and dancing star out of Jane. (Rep.)

SEE HERE, PRIVATE HARGROVE—This film is a movie letter to the folks at home. It is full of humor and fun, and quiet shyness and brave pride in a job worth doing—just like the best of your brother's letters. Young Robert Walker plays Hargrove, the luckless private who drew KP 5 times in his first 5 days at Fort Bragg, but who became good enough for a corporal's stripes when he fell in love with Donna Reed. How he became a private again only the movie will tell you. You'll like it! (MGM)
FIRST IN WAR
FIRST IN THE HEARTS

AS FIRST GENTLEMAN OF VIRGINIA, GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS AN EXPERT HORSEMAN AS WELL AS A SUCCESSFUL FARMER AND SURVEYOR.

WASHINGTON WAS ELECTED A DELEGATE FROM VIRGINIA TO THE FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS, WHICH CONVENED ON SEPTEMBER 5, 1774.

ONE OF THE FIRST TO FORESEE THE CONSEQUENCES OF ENGLAND'S HARSH TREATMENT OF HER AMERICAN COLONIES, WASHINGTON SUPPORTED THE MOVEMENT FOR INDEPENDENCE.


GOOD-BYE, EVERYBODY. I'LL BE BACK FROM NEW YORK IN A FEW MONTHS.

DOWN WITH GEORGE THE THIRD!

REVOLUTION IS INEVITABLE!

ON THE TWENTY-SECOND OF GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS BORN IN WESTMORELAND COUNTY, VIRGINIA. YEARS LATER, THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION ENGAGED IN A WAR TO PRESERVE THE LIFE HE FOUGHT TO ESTABLISH. WAS AMERICA'S "FIRST CITIZEN."

GENERAL WASHINGTON BROUGHT HIS TROOPS ACROSS THE DELAWARE RIVER ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT, SURPRISED THE HESSIANS AND WON THE FIRST MAJOR BATTLE.
WASHINGTON WAS THE FIRST CHIEF EXECUTIVE UNDER THE CONSTITUTION, BUT HE WAS NOT THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

WASHINGTON WAS THE FIRST TO DEFEAT ENGLAND SINCE THE ELIZABETHAN ERA.

THE FIRST MAN TO HOLD THE TITLE "PRESIDENT" WAS JOHN HANSON, OF MARYLAND. THE PRESIDENT OF CONGRESS WAS THEN CALLED "PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES" HANSON WAS ELECTED TO THAT OFFICE IN 1781.

WASHINGTON MADE THE FIRST PRESIDENTIAL TOUR THROUGH THE NEW ENGLAND STATES AND LATER THROUGH THE SOUTH. HE WAS THE FIRST AMERICAN TO HAVE BOTH A CITY AND A STATE NAMED AFTER HIM.

TODAY, IN COMBAT ZONES ALL OVER THE WORLD, AMERICA'S FIGHTING MEN ARE BATTING TO PRESERVE THE DEMOCRATIC TRADITIONS OF THE NATION THAT GEORGE WASHINGTON FOSTERED AND HELD TOGETHER DURING ITS FIRST DARK HOURS!
SPECIAL AGENT
of the Federal Bureau of Investigation

SABOTAGE! FIRES OF MYSTERIOUS ORIGIN THREATENED AMERICA'S RAILROAD NETWORK WHEN STEVE SAUNDERS, SPECIAL AGENT OF THE FBI, WAS ASSIGNED TO THE CASE. FOLLOW HIM IN THIS THRILLING STORY, SECOND IN A SERIES FROM THE FILES OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION.

MARCH 29, 1942, JUST BEFORE DAYLIGHT ON A DESERTED STRETCH OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA...

WELL, TOM, LOOKS LIKE WE'LL GET OUR SOLDIER PASSENGERS TO THEIR CAMP WITH PLENTY OF TIME TO SPARE!

SUDDENLY THE TRAIN JARRED...

OOPS!

HEY, WHAT GOES ON? ARE WE AT THE FRONT ALREADY?

WHOW! STOPPED
HER JUST IN TIME!
A FEW MORE FEET
AND WE'D HAVE
CRASHED RIGHT
THROUGH THOSE
BURNING BEAMS!

I'M
GLAD THE
SOLDIERS
ARE SAFE!

A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF
J. EDGAR HOOVER, DIRECTOR OF THE FBI...

THAT'S THE STORY, STEVE. THOSE
FIRES WERE NO ACCIDENT. THEY
WERE SET BY SOMEONE WHO IS
EITHER AN ARSONIST OR
A SABOTEUR.

WHOEVER DID IT WAS GAMBLING
WITH THE LIVES OF AMERICAN
SOLDIERS AND MUST BE STOPPED.
YOUR JOB IS TO GET HIM!

MEANWHILE, ON APRIL 4, TWO MORE BRIDGES ON A SPUR
LINE OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC, NEAR THE SCENE OF
THE FIRST FIRES, WERE MOURTHERSLEY DESTROYED!

ON APRIL 8, THE SABOTEUR STRUCK AGAIN, DEMOLISHING
TWO RAILROAD SECTION HOUSES ON THE SAME LINE.

AT THE SCENE OF ONE OF THE FIRES...
WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE HASN'T
LEFT A TRACE. WE'LL HAVE TO
CHECK EVERY FOOT OF GROUND IN
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD FOR CLUES!
AN EXHAUSTIVE SEARCH AROUND THE SCENES OF THE FIRES WAS BEGUN.

HOURS LATER...

FOOTPRINTS—AND THEY LEAD AWAY FROM THE RAILROAD TRACKS!

ALTHOUGH MOST OF THE PRINTS HAD BEEN ERASED IN THE WIND-BLOWN SAND, THE AGENTS WERE ABLE TO FOLLOW THEM.

THEN...

LOOKS LIKE THEY END HERE, BOYS, BUT I DON'T THINK OUR SABOTEUR IS AT HOME.

HE MAY HAVE GONE, BUT HE LEFT SOME THINGS THAT MIGHT HELP US!

YES, WE'LL SEND THESE NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES TO OUR LABORATORY IN WASHINGTON TO BE EXAMINED FOR FINGERPRINTS!

LOOK AT THIS, STEVE. HE LEFT A SAMPLE OF HIS PENMANSHIP, TOO!

THAT'LL COME IN HANDY—AND SO WILL THE CARDBOARD IT'S WRITTEN ON.
NEAR THE SCENE OF ANOTHER FIRE, MORE FOOTPRINTS WERE FOUND AND FOLLOWED.

MORE WRITING! I THINK WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK. THE TWO HANDWRITINGS LOOK SIMILAR. LET'S SEE WHERE THE FOOTPRINTS LEAD THIS TIME.

ANOTHER PIECE OF CARDBOARD! IT LOOKS AS IF IT WAS TORN FROM THE SAME CARTON AS THE FIRST ONE!

LOOK! THE SAME KIND OF A HIDEOUT!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAN WE WANT IS A HOBO. FIRST, WE'LL CHECK AND FIND OUT IF ANYONE'S SEEN A STRANGER AROUND THESE PARTS.

WELL, SIR, I'VE SEEN SMOKE COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE AROUND THERE.

WE'LL HAVE TO ROUND UP ALL THE HOBOES AND TRAMPS IN THE VICINITY FOR QUESTIONING.

NO, I CAN'T SAY THAT I'VE SEEN ANY STRANGERS HERE LATELY.

BELIEVING HE WAS SAFE FROM DETECTION, THE SABOTEUR BOLDLY SET FIRE TO THREE REFRIGERATOR CARS DURING THE MANHUNT.
HUNDREDS OF TRAMPS, HOBOES AND OTHERS WERE INVESTIGATED, FINGERPRINTS, HANDWRITING SPECIMENS AND FOOTPRINT IMPRESSIONS OF THEIR SHOES WERE TAKEN.

WHY DO YOU WANT MY FINGERPRINTS?

WE'RE NOT HOLDING YOU, THIS IS JUST FOR OUR FILES!

YA HAVEN'T GOT NUTHIN' ON ME!

WE'LL SEE. MEANWHILE, YOU CAN GO!

VINCENT PALOKIS, ONE OF THE SUSPECTS, WAS HELD AND QUESTIONED FOR FAILURE TO HAVE A SELECTIVE SERVICE REGISTRATION CARD. MEANWHILE, RESULTS OF THE TESTS WERE BEING FLASSED BACK FROM THE FBI LABORATORIES IN WASHINGTON.

PALOKIS IS OUR MAN. HIS FINGERPRINTS AND HANDWRITING ALL MATCH WITH THOSE ON THE CLUES WE PICKED UP.

FACED WITH THE MASS OF EVIDENCE SO CAREFULLY GATHERED BY THE SPECIAL AGENTS, PALOKIS CONFESSIONED!

O.K. I DID IT FOR REVENGE AGAINST HUMANITY! I HAVEN'T REGISTERED FOR THE DRAFT EITHER, AND I'D RATHER BE SHOT THAN DO IT!

ONCE AGAIN, PROMPT, RELENTLESS ACTION BY SPECIAL AGENTS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION RESULTED IN THE ARREST OF A SABOTEUR WHOSE CONTINUED ACTS MIGHT HAVE WROUGHT GREAT HARM TO AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT.

JOHN ESAU HOOVER DIRECTOR

Vincent Palokis had no faith in the future of our country. All of us who do --boys and girls as well as adults--can contribute vitally to the war effort by reporting all suspicious acts or conversations which might affect the internal security of our country to the Federal Bureau of Investigation.
"See! No trouble at all making him open up and say Ah-h-h."

We're in the business of filling 'cavities'--great big cavities in the midsection, caused by rugged appetites. And you can stake your last dime on the fact that Wheaties do a he-man job of helping satisfy he-man appetites. These crunchy flakes look light and tasty, and they also deliver all the widely-known food values of choice whole wheat. Deal yourself a bowlful of milk, fruit and wheaties, "breakfast of champions." Then you'll know why so many wheaties eaters aren't satisfied with anything else.

Hey, look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat--streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10¢ and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 561, Minneapolis 15, Minn. and send today!
FLAK HAPPY

PILOTED BY LT. RICHARD H. MCGIBENY, THE FLYING FORTRESS "FLAK HAPPY" CERTAINLY LIVED UP TO ITS NAME!

ON A MISSION OVER GERMANY, A SYNTHETIC RUBBER PLANT NEAR HANOVER WAS THE OBJECTIVE.

THAT FLAK'S THICKER'N A JERRY'S HIDE!

NOT TOO THICK FOR "FLAK HAPPY," LIEUTENANT.

OUCH! WOW! WE'RE HIT!
The shell struck the nose-gun and swung it around.

I'd better duck fast!

The bombardier fell against the bomb-release switch.

Gosh! There goes the load!

Pilot to bombardier—what's the big idea?

Hey! We're lighter!

Feels like the bombs were dropped.
SORRY, SIR.
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

MC GIBENY TO SQUADRON
COMMANDER—
WE JUST SPILLED
OUR LOAD, WHAT
DO WE DO NOW?

STAY IN
FORMATION,
MC GIBENY—
YOU'LL BE DEAD
DUCKS IF YOU
DON'T.

CAN YOU
BEAT THIS
FOR DUMB
LUCK?

ANOTHER
MINUTE OR
SO AND WE'D
HAVE BEEN
OVER THE
TARGET!

LATER, BACK AT BASE HEADQUARTERS...

LT. MC GIBENY OF THE "FLAK
HAPPY" REPORTING, SIR.

OH, YES
THIS PICTURE
SHOULD BE OF
INTEREST TO
YOU.

YOUR BOMBARDIER
SPILLED HIS LOAD ON
A MINITIONS WARE-
HOUSE THAT WE DIDN'T
EVER KNOW ABOUT. HE
BLASTED IT TO
SMITHEREENS!

BOY, WILL HE
BE HAPPY TO
SEE THIS. HE'S
BEEN IN A BLUE
FUNK EVER
SINCE!
IN 1527, SEBASTIAN CABOT EXPLORED THE HEART OF SOUTH AMERICA AND THE TERRITORY THAT IS NOW PARAGUAY.

WE HAVE SEARCHED A THOUSAND MILES UP THIS RIVER FOR THE GOLD AND SILVER MINES. WHERE ARE THEY?

LOOK AT THE SILVER BRACELETS ON THOSE INDIANS!

THE MINES MUST BE NEAR. I NAME THIS GREAT RIVER RIO DE LA PLATA.

IN 1536, AN EXPEDITION, LED BY JUAN DE AYOLAS, FOUNDED THE CITY OF ASUNCIÓN, NOW CAPITAL OF PARAGUAY. THESE SETTLERS CHOSE MARTINEZ DE IRALA FOR GOVERNOR.

WE WISH TO LIVE HERE IN PEACE, CHIEF. WE WANT YOUR FRIENDSHIP.

YES, WE WILL LIVE TOGETHER PEACEFULLY.

IN 1540, THE SPANISH KING APPOINTED Cabeza de Vaca AS GOVERNOR, BUT...

SEIZE HIM AND SEND HIM BACK TO SPAIN.

WE HAVE ELECTED IRALA AS OUR GOVERNOR AND WE WANT NO OTHER!
IN CHAINS, THE KING'S APPOINTEE WAS DRAGGED TO A SHIP BOUND FOR SPAIN.

I APPOINT JUAN DE SALAZAR TO GOVERN INSTEAD OF ME.

WITHDRAW WHAT YOU HAVE SAID OR WE WILL KILL YOU.

JUAN DE GARAY WAS ELECTED TO SUCCEED GOVERNOR IRALA IN 1576.

WE NEED A PORT NEARER THE OCEAN.

WITH OUR OWN FORCES AND THESE GUARANI INDIANS, WE CANNOT FAIL TO OVERCOME ANY OPPOSITION, YOUR EXCELLENCY.

THUS, THE COLONISTS KEPT IRALA, THE GOVERNOR OF THEIR CHOICE.

THEY SAILED DOWN THE RIVER, AND...

THIS IS THE PORT FROM WHICH OUR FOREFATHERS WERE DRIVEN BEFORE THEY FOUNDED ASUNCION, AS GOVERNOR OF PARAGUAY, I RE-ESTABLISH BUENOS AIRES.

IN 1605, JESUIT MISSIONARIES ARRIVED AND FOUNDED THIRTY INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

WE WILL TEACH THESE GUARANIS THE WAYS OF RELIGION AND CIVILIZATION.

YES, AND THEY WILL TEACH US THE SECRETS OF THEIR LANGUAGE AND CUSTOMS.

BECAUSE THE JESUITS WROTE DOWN THE LANGUAGE, THE SPEECH OF PARAGUAY IS NOW GUARANI AS WELL AS SPANISH.

THE MISSIONARIES AND THE INDIANS LIVED TOGETHER IN PEACE, BUT SOON...

RUN! RUN! THE SLAVE HUNTERS FROM BRAZIL ARE COMING.
IN 1810, BUENOS AIRES, THEN A SEPARATE SETTLEMENT, SENT EMISSARIES TO PARAGUAY.

Will you join us in the fight against Spain?

NO, YOU TAX OUR COMMERCE TO THE SEA UNFAIRLY. WE WON'T NEED YOUR HELP TO FREE OURSELVES FROM THE SPANISH.

ON MAY 14, 1811, THE SPANISH GOVERNOR WAS OVERTHROWN AND DR. JOSÉ DE FRANCIA BECAME DICTATOR OF PARAGUAY.

WE MUST CLOSE PARAGUAY TO ALL INTERCOURSE WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD TO KEEP PEACE.

BUT, EL SUPREMO, WE CANNOT RAISE EVERYTHING WE NEED!

WE CAN AND WILL. I WILL HANG ANY MAN WHO DOES NOT OBEY ME.

FOR THIRTY YEARS, WHILE SOUTH AMERICA SEETHED WITH STRIFE, PARAGUAY REMAINED AT PEACE AND GREW STRONG.

These hides and the yerba mate, which your excellency allows for export will bring guns for our army.

BY THIS METHOD, FRANCIA REDUCED THE COUNTRY TO SUBMISSION.

"PARAGUAYAN TEA."
In 1840, Carlos Lopez became dictator. He continued to build the army and opened the country to commerce.

Our exports of tannin, cotton, and yerba mate are making us rich.

In 1862, his son and successor, Francisco Lopez, fought against Brazil, Argentina, and Uruguay. He had superior forces, but was a poor leader.

General Lopez, we should not have attacked! We have lost 11,000 men already.

All men from twelve to seventy were drafted for the army and women were forced to transport supplies.

I can go no farther. Let me die.

We cannot feed the mouths of those who do not carry!

Lopez looted the treasury of five million dollars in gold. Then...

Now I will kill you and bury you with the gold. No one shall share my secret!

He placed a wooden cross to mark the spot, but...

As the war continued, Lopez became more interested in himself and less concerned with his country's fate.

The battle goes against us, General.

I must escape to fight another day.

The treasure has never been found.
But soon after he was killed.

Down with the tyrant!

Today, women still do most of the work.

The only 'men' left were 28,000 under twelve years and over seventy.

They truly named this Quebracho tree, "Ax-Breaker."

My little son of seven years could never do this work.

In fifty years, Paraguay recovered her pre-war population of a million but in 1932, a border dispute arose with Bolivia.

This land is ours. It has belonged to us since early times.

We Paraguayans have been the settlers of this land. It is ours.

War resulted. Bolivia's Prussian-trained army and her airplanes were helpless in the jungle regions.

I can't see any troops to bomb down there.

Malaria took a great toll of Bolivia's forces, and, in 1933...

Bolivia asks for a truce.

It is granted, but you must admit that we have won three-fourths of the disputed territory.

Today, Paraguay, led by President Higinio Morinigo, is building the Estigarribia Highway first of a modern network of roads.

At last we will have an outlet to the sea.

Our good neighbor, Paraguay, was one of the first South American republics to break with the Axis.

In 1938, a neutral commission awarded this territory to Paraguay.
A customer went into a grocery store and asked the price of a peach. “Fifteen cents,” said the clerk. The customer handed him two dimes and said: “You keep the change. I stepped on a grape as I came in!”

Bud Kelly, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Mat: These gloves are about six sizes too small!

Spat: Well you did ask for kid gloves, didn’t you?

R. Pisto, Sioux City, Ont.

A soldier had been peeling potatoes until his hands ached. Turning to his buddy, who was doing the same work, he said: “What did that Sergeant mean when he called us “K.P.”? I don’t know,” replied his co-worker, “but from the look in his eye, I think he meant ‘Keep Peeling’!”

Arlene Rose, University Heights, N. Y.

A soldier was talking to a native on a Marine Island.

Soldier: I guess we’re the first white people you’ve seen for quite some time?

Native: Oh, no. Mrs. Roosevelt went through here just a few days ago!

Daniel Remenaugh, Fablegrove, Ill.

What has four wheels and flies?

Ans: A garbage truck.

Jo-Ann Parks, Boston, Mass.

Pat and Bill were pushing a heavy handcart up a hill. Bill was doing his best, but Pat did more leaning than pushing.

Presently, they stopped for a breathing spell and Bill mopped his face with a handkerchief.

“Some push, Bill,” said Pat, as he looked down the hill.

“And some don’t,” replied Bill, tartly!

J. Chambers, Kingston, Ont.

Passer-by: How are the fish today, my good man?

Fisherman: I don’t know, sir. I’ve been dropping them a line every few minutes, but I haven’t had an answer from them yet!

James Hall, Bradford, Mass.

Mom: Why do you dip your bread in the gravy? You know it’s bad manners!

Son: Yes, but it’s such good taste!

Maxwell Abramson, Long Island City, N.Y.

There were two mice walking along the top of a cracker box when suddenly one of them started to run. The other little mouse caught up and asked him why he was running so fast. The mouse turned around and said: “Can’t you see the sign on the box? It says: ‘Tear along the dotted line!’”

Arlene Krause, Ely, Minn.

Father: How was your work in school today, son?

Son: It was just like Napoleon, dad. I, too, went down in history!

Billy McCarthy, Milwaukee, Wis.

Teacher: Class, we shall now have a lesson in arithmetic. If I take a potato and divide it into two parts, four parts and eight parts—what will I have?

Pupil: Potato salad!

Phyllis Kerley, Hiddenite, N. C.

A lady hurriedly entered the drug store and asked the man behind the soda fountain. “Are you a doctor?” Smilingly, he replied, “No, but I’m a fizzician!”

Irving Waterman, New York, N. Y.
TERROR BOUND!

HORROR LURKED ON THE HORIZON AS THE AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIP "LAHIANA" PLOWED THROUGH THE BLUE WATERS OF THE PACIFIC ON HER WAY TO HAWAII WITH VITAL WAR SUPPLIES.

SUDDENLY CAPT. MATHIESON MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

JAP SUB DEAD AHEAD! STEER HARD A-PORT. GET ALL MEN TO LIFE BOAT STATIONS.

AYE, AYE, SIR.

SHE'S COMING RIGHT AFTER US.
THE SUB QUICKLY OVERTOOK THE 'LAHIANA'.

WITH LITTLE EQUIPMENT TO COMBAT THE RAIDER, CAPTAIN MATHIESON MADE A SWIFT DECISION.

ALL HANDS STAND BY TO ABANDON SHIP! I'M DESTROYING OUR PAPERS!

STEP ON IT! I CAN FEEL THE WIND OF THOSE SHELLS!

THAT LAST ONE HIT THE BOW! SOME OF THE MEN ARE HURT.

GET THEM TO THE PORT BOAT! HURRY!

QUICKLY MEN, THEIR AIMS GETTING BETTER!

LOWER AWAY, THEY GOT THE STARBOARD BOAT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER THERE?

BLOCK IS FOULED, SIR! WE'RE WORKING ON IT.

SHE'S FREE, NOW!

SET ER DOWN-FAST! WE'RE SINKING!

HOLD HER STEADY, MEN. THE CAPTAIN'S ON HIS WAY!

DON'T LET HER HIT THE SHIP!

PULL AWAY... QUICK!

THERE SHE GOES, SIR.

YES... THAT'S THE END OF THE 'LAHIANA!'

MEN, WE'RE ADrift NOW, BUT WE'RE NOT BADLY OFF. I'LL GIVE OUT RATIONS AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE AND WHAT WE'VE GOT.
HAVING SET THE WATCHES, CAPTAIN MATHIESON CHECKED PROVISIONS.

NOT TOO MUCH HERE, TEN GALLONS OF WATER, A CASE OF EGGS, SOME BISCUITS, LEMONS AND CARROTS, FOR TWENTY-NINE MEN.

MEN, WE'RE EIGHT HUNDRED MILES WEST OF THE ISLANDS, WELL STEER DUE EAST.

HMM! LUCKY NO ONE WAS SERIOUSLY HURT.

FOR SUPPER, THE MEN HAD HALF A BISCUIT, AND A SIP OF WATER.

I WANT MORE FOOD. I'M HUNGRY!

QUIET, MOORE!

AT MIDNIGHT

WHAT'S THAT FUSS, MEN?

MOORE, SIR, HE'S BECOME VIOLENT!

HE'S TIED UP NOW, CAPTAIN.

GOOD, KEEP HIM THAT WAY.
AT DAYBREAK...
RAIN SQUALLS...
CATCH SOME OF
THAT WATER, MEN,
WE CAN USE IT.

COME ON,
RAIN... WE
LIKE YOU.

SOON, HOWEVER...
KEEP BAILING. WE MAY
SWAMP IN THESE SEAS.

AFTER THE SQUALL...
GET THAT SAIL RIGGED,
MEN. WE CAN USE
THIS BREEZE.

YOU BET,
SIR.

ON THE FIFTH DAY, THE WIND DIED.
OUT OARS AND
ROW WITH A WILL,
WE MUSTN'T DRIFT.

GOSH! THAT
SUN IS LIKE
A HOT IRON.

ON THE SEVENTH DAY...
ONLY ENOUGH WATER TO
MOISTEN YOUR LIPS, MEN.

TILL WE
GET TO LAND,
OF COURSE,
WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY?

H-HOW
MUCH LONGER?

SUDDENLY, MADNESS STRUCK AGAIN.
KANSAS! HE'S
GONE CRAZY, TOO!

TIE HIM
UP! CAREFUL-
HE'S STRONG!
SOON...

HURRY UP! I CAN'T HOLD HIM MUCH LONGER.

WE'LL GET HIM TIED IN A JIFF.

AT SUNDOWN, A VIOLENT STORM HIT THE FRAIL CRAFT.

DOWN TO THE BOTTOM, EVERYBODY, THIS IS A BAD BLOW. RIG A SEA ANCHOR, QUICK!

AYE, SIR.

ONLY A COMBINATION OF SEAMANSHIP AND HARD WORK KEPT THEM AFLOAT.

ANOTHER MADMAN! TIE HIM UP AND PUT HIM WITH THE OTHERS!

YOU CAN'T TIE ME UP! I WANT TO GO FOR A WALK. I WON'T STAY HERE.

BUT...

THERE! THAT'LL HOLD HIM!

GOOD WORK! HE'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN HE GETS SOME REST!

THE SKIPPER AND I NEED SLEEP. AWFULLY BAD WILL YOU STAND WATCH?

YOU BET, WE'VE ALL GOT TO SEE THIS THROUGH.
THE BOAT CONTINUED TO DRIFT WHILE THE VALIANT SKIPPER DOZED IN HIS SEAT...

...UNTIL THE SHOUTS OF TWO THIRSTY MEN AROUSED HIM.
C'MON EVERYBODY. LET'S DRINK THE OCEAN DRY!

A FEW HOURS LATER...
STOP! YOU'LL GO CRAZY!
MY THROATS ON FIRE! I'VE GOT TO HAVE WATER!

EASY MAN. HOLD ON TO YOUR SENSES.

NEXT MORNING...
LOOKS LIKE LAND SIR. IT'S MAUNA LOA! THANK HEAVEN!

SUDENLY...
LOOK! HE JUMPED OVERBOARD!
COME BACK, YOU FOOL... IT'S OVER FIFTY MILES.

NO USE, CAPTAIN. HE'S BEEN SEEING VISIONS FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.

FIVE HOURS LATER, THE SURVIVORS OF THE "LAHIANA" STAGGERED ASHORE, AFTER ELEVEN DAYS ADrift.
WE MADE IT! SAFE! AT LAST!

THE GALLANT SURVIVORS OF THE ILL-FATED "LAHIANA" TYPOFY THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF AMERICA'S MERCHANT MARINERS WHO BATTLE UNDERSEA RAIDERS AND THE SAVAGES OF THE SEA TO DELIVER THE GOODS TO EVERY COMBAT ZONE OF WORLD WAR II.
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"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE
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TO TRUE COMICS READERS

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WHY PAY $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

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Here's What Weather House Owners Say:

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. I. S., Amsterdam, Ohio.

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful." Mrs. J. F., Booth Bay, Maine.

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself." Mrs. L. L., Chicago, Illinois.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful." Mrs. D. L. R., Shenandoah, Iowa.

FREE for Prompt Action

Good Luck Leaf
Lives On All Alone
The greatest novelty plant ever discovered
Tradition is a person coming on of these plants will have much good luck and a life success. When planted in earth, it grows two fast tall and becomes beautiful.
FORTIFIED WITH

ENERGY!

Powerful firing equipment to guard our shores are the U.S. Coastal Defense Guns, placed at strategic points, manned by alert artillerymen. Raised and lowered instantly, they pack tremendous ENERGY-wallop—fortify our coastline.

BABY RUTH FORTIFIES YOU WITH FOOD-ENERGY

Baby Ruth, rich in dextrose, helps to fortify you against fatigue when body sugars are low. Because Baby Ruth helps provide so many of the essential foods necessary for strenuous activity, millions are sent to Uncle Sam’s fighters everywhere. Because their needs come first, you may not always find Baby Ruth at your store, but shortages are only temporary.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO, ILL.

YEP! COOKIES MADE WITH BABY RUTH TASTE GOOD!
RECIPES ON EVERY WRAPPER

BUY
U.S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Curtiss Candy

If you cannot find Baby Ruth on the candy counter, remember Uncle Sam’s needs come first with us as with you.