

TRUE
COMICS

AUGUST No. 78 10c

TRUE

COMICS *Featuring*
TRUE FBI ADVENTURES



**STAN
MUSIAL**

NATIONAL LEAGUE'S
GREATEST
BALL PLAYER!



BERLIN WATCHDOG
GEN. LUCIUS D. CLAY

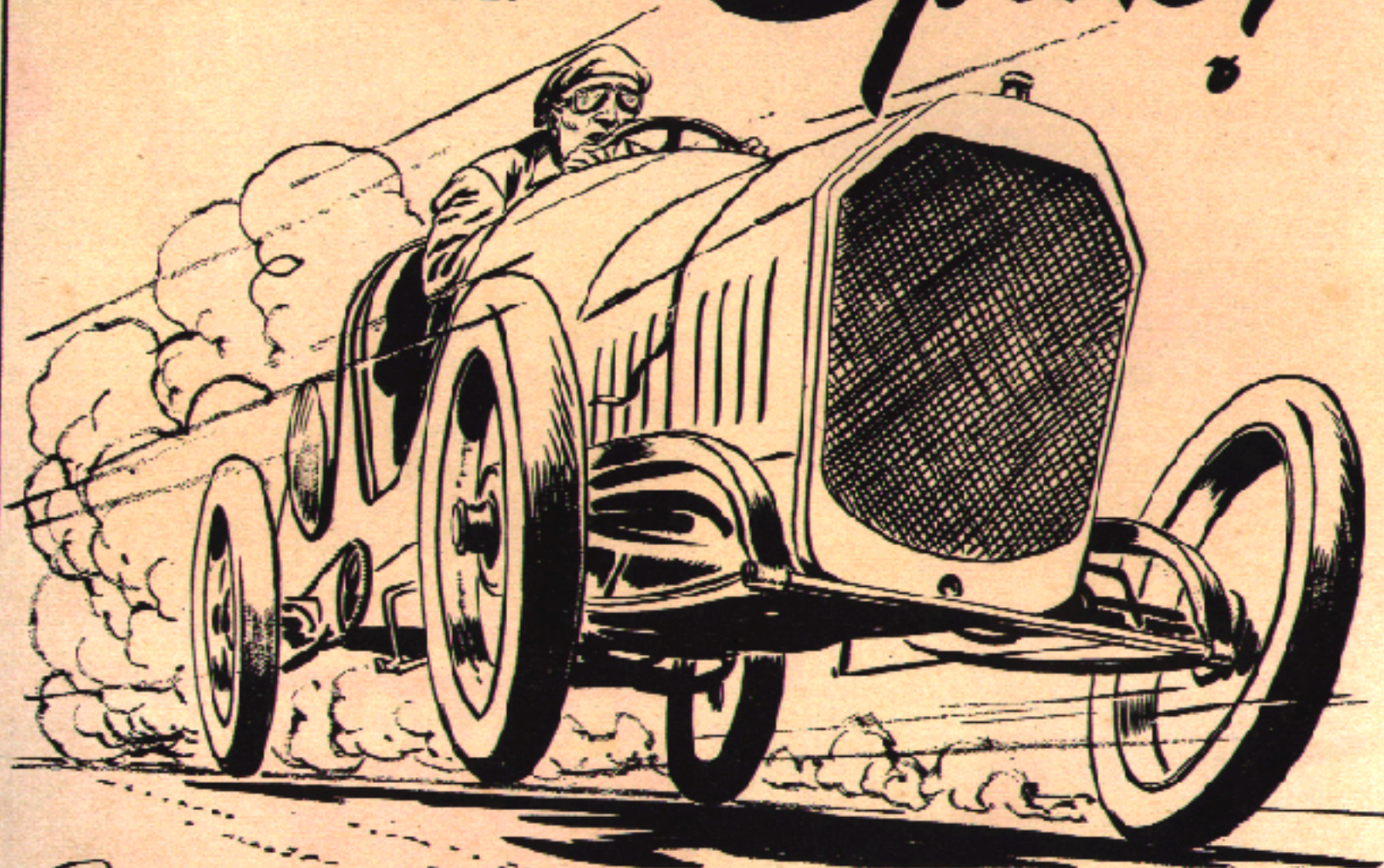


CAGLIOSTRO
MASTER ROGUE

FAMOUS SPLIT-SECONDS

SECOND PLACE!

IN Sports!



MEMORIAL DAY AT INDIANAPOLIS, CAN MEAN BUT ONE GREAT SPORTS EVENT! EVERY YEAR, 150,000 IRON-LUNGED FANS CROWD THE FAMED INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY TO TO WITNESS AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR RACE - THE 500-MILE AUTOMOBILE CLASSIC. THEY'RE AFTER SPLITS, CHILLS... AND A THOUSAND THRILLS, AS A SCORE OF DAREDEVIL DRIVERS HURTLE AROUND THE 2-1/2 MILE TRACK IN PURSUIT OF FAME AND FORTUNE!

IN 1912, AS RALPH DePALMA, LEADING FOR 495 MILES, SPED INTO THE FINAL LAP...

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

At Bat-

STAN MUSIAL

ON THE FIELD, SLUGGING STANLEY MUSIAL MAKES PLAYING BALL LOOK EASY! BUT THE ROAD TO STARDOM IS NEVER EASY - NOT EVEN FOR A GREAT ATHLETE LIKE STAN MUSIAL!



YOUNG STAN MUSIAL OVERCAME HIS FIRST "OBSTACLE" AT THE VERY BEGINNING OF HIS BASEBALL CAREER!

GO ON, DAD, SIGN THE CONTRACT. YOU WON'T BE SORRY!

I HOPE NOT, SON. WILL THERE STILL BE TIME FOR YOU TO GO TO COLLEGE IF ALL THIS SHOULD FALL THROUGH?



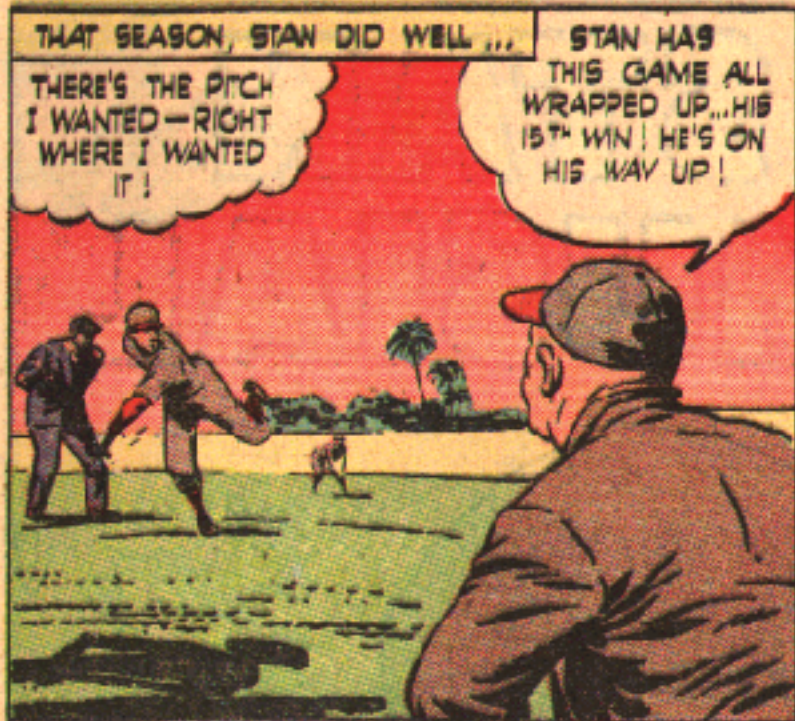
BREAKING IN, AS A SOUTHPAW PITCHER, WAS A TOUGH JOB. MUSIAL BEGAN TO SHARE HIS FATHER'S DOUBTS, IN 1940...

I'VE GOT A WIFE NOW, DICK... A FAMILY TO THINK ABOUT, I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE IN BASEBALL!

YOU'RE JUST BREAKING IN, KID, TAKE IT FROM ME - YOU'VE GOT THE STUFF AND YOU'RE GOING PLACES!



IN THE "BUSH" LEAGUES, ON A ST. LOUIS CARDINAL FARM CLUB, STAN FOUND A FRIEND IN DICKIE KERR, MANAGER OF THE CLUB AND FAMED OLD-TIME PITCHING STAR.



WHEN THE SHOULDER BEGAN TO HEAL - STAN TRIED TO PITCH AGAIN, BUT...

STAN HASN'T GOT HIS OLD STUFF, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM OUT.

LATER... YOU SAW ME OUT THERE, DICK! I CAN'T PITCH ANY MORE... I'M WASHED UP!

YOU'RE NOT WASHED UP - NOT BY A LONG SHOT, KID. YOU'RE A HITTER, REMEMBER? FROM NOW ON YOU'RE AN OUTFIELDER FULL TIME.

FOR THE REST OF THE 1940 SEASON, STAN PLAYED THE OUTFIELD. HIS INJURY HUNG ON... HIS ARM REMAINED WEAK.

IN 1941, THE TALL KID FROM DONORA, PENNSYLVANIA, WAS ONLY ONE OF 200 CANDIDATES AT THE CARDINALS' TRYOUT BASE. EVERY DAY, ST. LOUIS FARM CLUB MANAGERS INSPECTED THE YOUNG HOPEFULS, AND PASSED JUDGEMENT.

THAT TALL FELLOW HITS LIKE A PILE-DRIVER AND RUNS LIKE A SCARED RABBIT! BUT HE CAN'T THROW... HIS ARM'S DEAD!

WHO NEEDS AN OUTFIELDER WITHOUT AN ARM? HE'S A HAS-BEEN - A NEVER-WAS!

THEN, BRANCH RICKEY, HEAD OF THE CARDS FARM SYSTEM, SENT STAN BACK TO THE MINORS FOR ONE MORE TRY...

ALL RIGHT, MR. RICKEY, I'LL TAKE MUSIAL! BUT - THE FIRST STRONG-ARMED OUTFIELDER THAT COMES ALONG, I GET HIM... IS THAT A PROMISE?

THE STRONG-ARMED OUTFIELDER WAS LONG IN COMING, AND MEANWHILE...

ON THROWS FROM RIGHT FIELD, ONE OF YOU TWO WILL RUN OUT TO TAKE THE THROW AND HURRY IT IN!

MUSIAL, YOU'RE OUT IN RIGHT FIELD TODAY.

IN A SHORT TIME, THE OTHER OUTFIELDER WAS FORGOTTEN...

GREAT GUNS! TWO DOUBLES AND A HOME RUN FOR MUSIAL TODAY!

THE BOY'S A HITTER - BIG LEAGUE STYLE!

IN 87 GAMES, MUSIAL'S BATTING AVERAGE WAS .379!

SLOWLY, SURELY, STAN'S ARM IMPROVED ...

... A RUNNER ON THIRD AND ONE OUT — HEY! THERE'S A FLY BALL TO MUSIAL IN RIGHT FIELD!

HE'S GOT IT — BUT RUN — YOU CAN SCORE ... EASY!

AND ... OUT AT THE PLATE! WHAT A THROW ... A PERFECT PEG!

HIS ARM'S COMING AROUND! WE'VE GOT US A BALL PLAYER!

THAT SAME SEASON, THE ROCHESTER CLUB OF THE INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE PUT OUT A HURRY CALL FOR HELP ... FOR MUSIAL! IN HIS FIRST GAME ...

THAT'S THE NEW ROOKIE ... HIS NAME'S MUSIAL, AND WHAT'S HIS NAME? LOOK AT THAT — A HOME RUN!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER REMEMBER THAT NAME!

STAN HIT .326 IN 54 GAMES.

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE ANOTHER HURRY CALL CAME THROUGH — FROM THE MAJOR LEAGUES ... THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS!

MUSIAL GETS BETTER EVERY TIME UP! HE HITS LINE DRIVES TO ANY FIELD! I HOPE HIS ARM CAN MAKE THE GRADE.

STAN HIT .426 IN 12 GAMES WITH THE CARDS.

THAT WAS STILL 1941. AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR STAN WAS "THROUGH"! AT THE END, HE WAS A MAJOR LEAGUE REGULAR WITH THE ST. LOUIS CARDS! IN PITTSBURGH, HIS FAMILY CAME TO SEE HIM PLAY.

GOSH, THAT KID CAN HIT!

THAT KID IS MY SON, SIR! MY SON!

STAN HIT HIS FIRST MAJOR LEAGUE HOME RUN THAT DAY.

IN THE FIELD, TOO, STAN WAS SWIFT, SURE, IMPROVING EVERY TIME OUT ...

THAT MUSIAL'S GOT EVERYTHING. SPEED, POWER, PLENTY OF HUSTLE AND TEAM SPIRIT. HIS ARM IS FINE NOW!

THE NEXT SEASON HE LED THE LEAGUE'S HITTERS, WON HIS FIRST MOST VALUABLE PLAYER AWARD! AFTER A HITCH IN THE NAVY, HE CAME BACK, IN 1946, TO WIN THE MVP AWARD AGAIN, AND LED THE CARDS TO AN UPSET VICTORY OVER THE BOSTON RED SOX IN THE WORLD SERIES!

THE TEAM NEEDED A FIRST BASEMAN THAT YEAR, AND MUSIAL PLAYED FIRST...



WITH MUSIAL ON OUR SIDE WE CAN'T LOSE! HE PLAYS THE BAG LIKE HE OWNS IT!

IN 1947, STILL GREATER THINGS WERE EXPECTED OF THE CARDS... AND MUSIAL! THE FANS HAILED STAN AS THE GREATEST ALL AROUND PLAYER IN THE GAME! IN SPRING TRAINING...

YOU LOOK A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER, STAN.

I... I'M KIND OF ROCKY, JIM. BUT A FEW DAYS IN THE SUN WILL FIX ME UP.



THE SEASON OPENED AND MUSIAL'S BATTING AVERAGE DROPPED TO .140! THE CARDS LOST NINE GAMES IN A ROW! STAN WENT 22 TIMES AT BAT WITHOUT A HIT...

THERE'S SOMETHING TO SEE! MUSIAL'S BUNTING TO BREAK HIS GLUMP!

HE'S GOING TO BEAT IT OUT! BUT WE CAN'T WIN WITH MUSIAL BUNTING! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON!



NO ONE "UNDERSTOOD" - MAYBE NO ONE LOOKED CLOSELY ENOUGH...

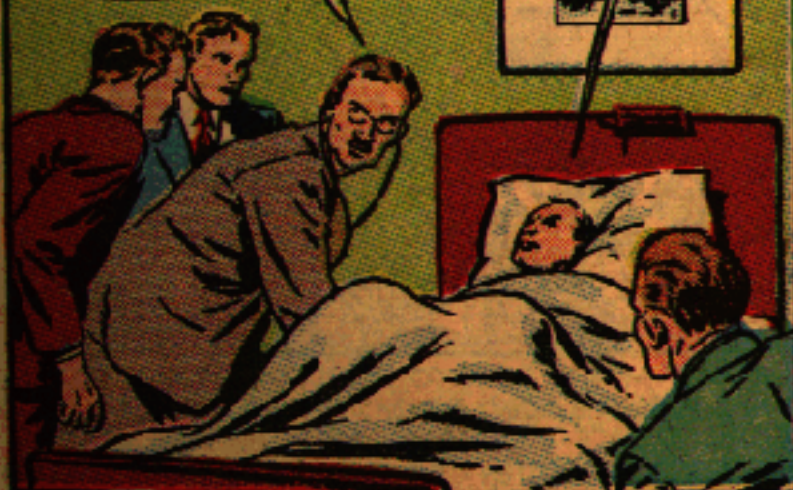
THE PAIN! THAT SHARP PAIN IN THE STOMACH! IT'S HIT ME AGAIN!



SOON AFTER, IN A NEW YORK HOTEL ROOM...

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT—HIS APPENDIX IS SEVERELY INFLAMED. I RECOMMEND AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION.

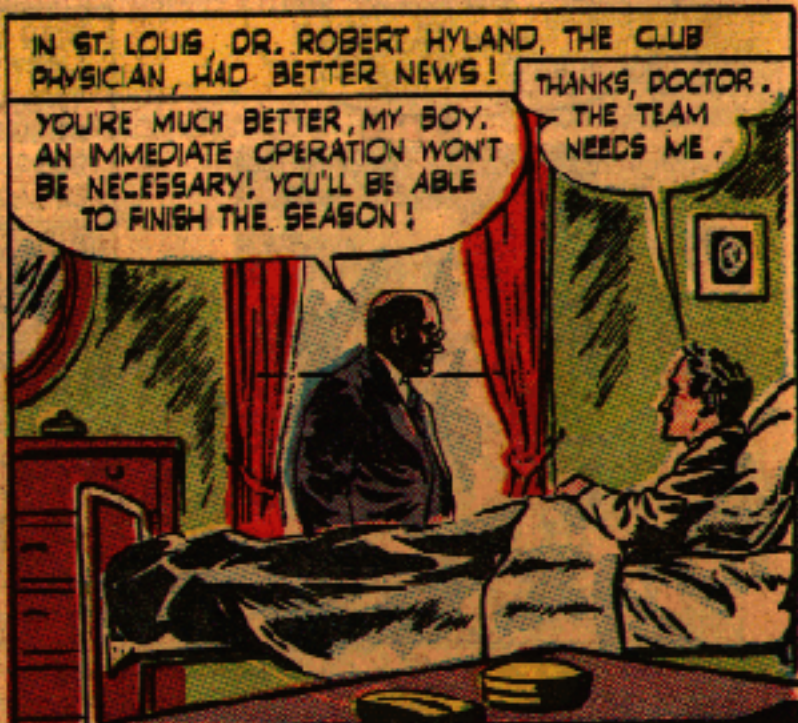
NO...NO! I WANT TO... SEE DR. HYLAND... IN ST. LOUIS!

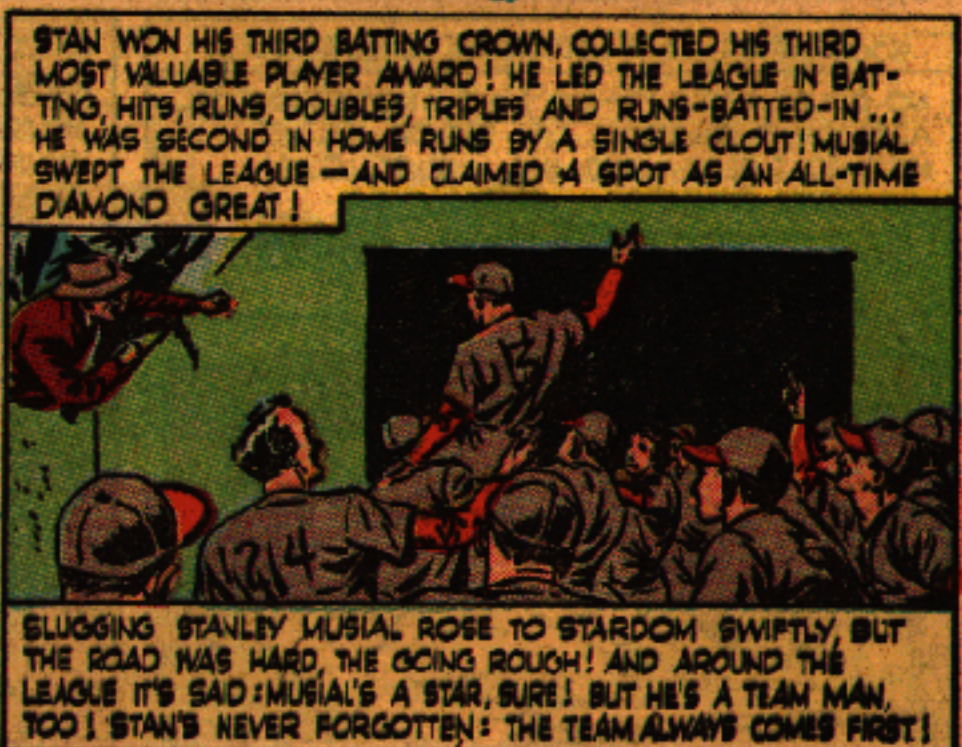
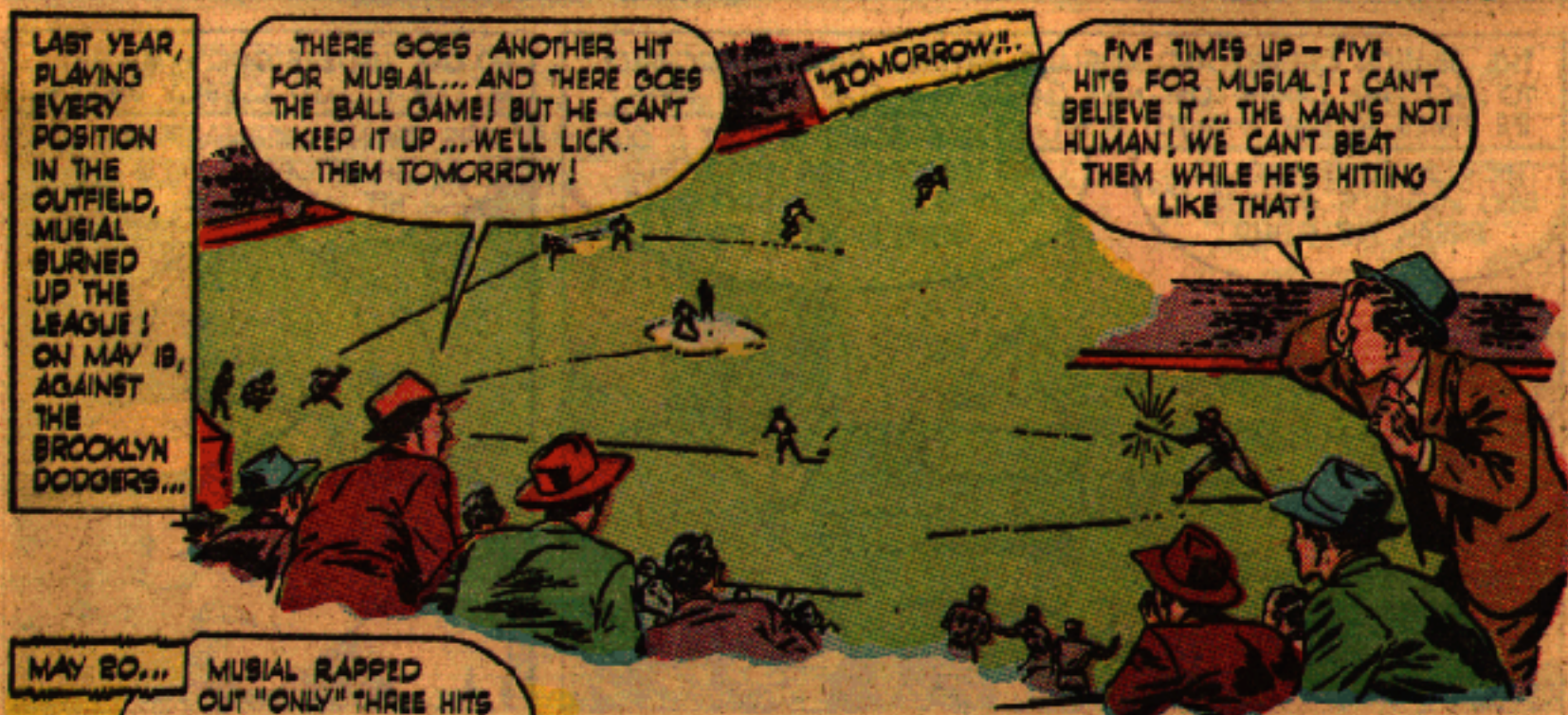
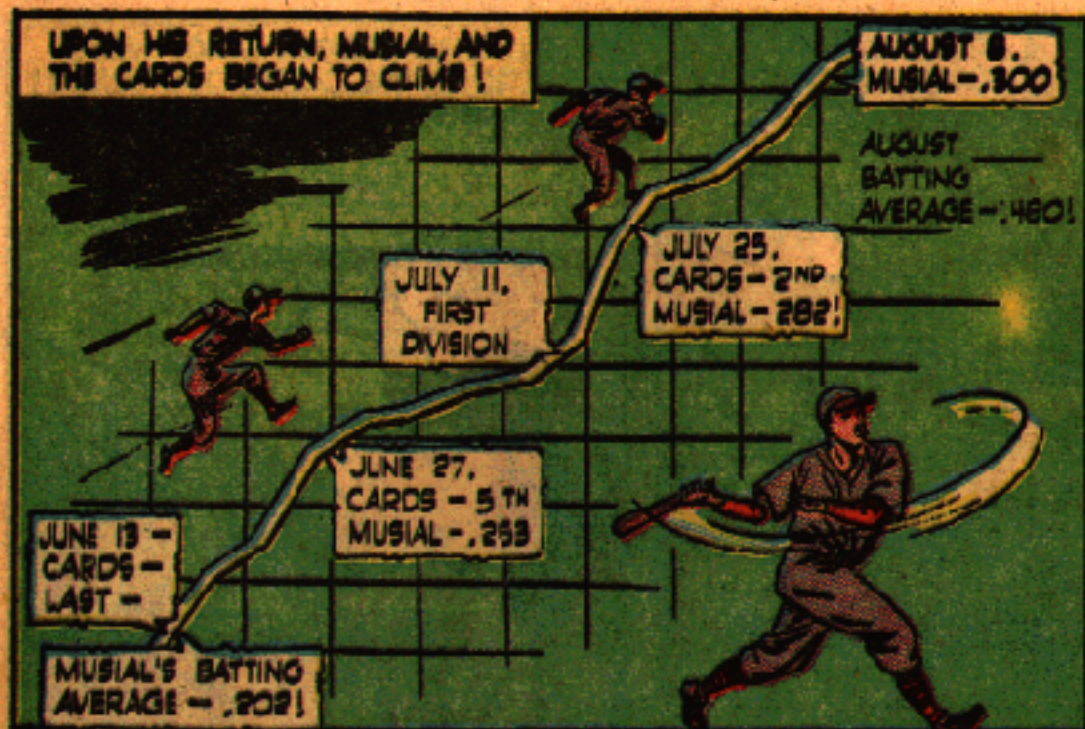


IN ST. LOUIS, DR. ROBERT HYLAND, THE CLUB PHYSICIAN, HAD BETTER NEWS!

YOU'RE MUCH BETTER, MY BOY. AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION WON'T BE NECESSARY! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FINISH THE SEASON!

THANKS, DOCTOR. THE TEAM NEEDS ME.







THE FBI'S FIRST BANK ROBBERY CASE!

IT WAS A LONG AND DIFFICULT TRAIL THE F.B.I. WAS FORCED TO FOLLOW IN ORDER TO BRING TO JUSTICE A GANG OF RUTHLESS BANK ROBBERS... AND THE TRAIL LED TO... A TOY COMPANY!



THE F.B.I.'S FIRST ROBBERY CASE!
IT WAS NOT UNTIL MAY 19, 1934, THAT THE PRESIDENT EXTENDED THE DUTIES OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION TO INCLUDE BANK ROBBERS ON THEIR LIST OF LAW ENFORCEMENT RESPONSIBILITIES. THE FOLLOWING IS THE STORY OF THE FIRST VIOLATION OF THE NEW LAW, THE FEDERAL BANK ROBBERY ACT. IT'S QUITE A STORY TOO, RANGING FROM THE U.S. TO SOUTH AMERICA AND BACK!
SEVENTEEN DAYS AFTER THE ENACTMENT OF THE NEW LAW, ON JUNE 4, 1934 ... 2:00 P.M.





BUT WERE THEY? REMEMBER, THIS WAS THE FIRST CASE OF BANK ROBBERY THAT THE F.B.I. INVESTIGATED ... UNTIL THIS TIME LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES HAD GRAP- PLED WITH THE PROBLEM.

THEIR LOOT CAME TO OVER TEN THOUSAND. SEVEN OF IT'S IN CASH, THE REST IN TRAVELER'S CHECKS, THESE TWO, BIG BILL BETZ AND DUTCH NIMD HAVE BEEN IDENTIFIED.

I SEE. WHAT'S OUR NEXT STEP?



YOU AND LARRY CHECK ON THE GETAWAY CAR. YOU'LL HAVE TO FEEL YOUR WAY IN THIS CASE, IT'S ALL NEW TO US.



TWO DAYS LATER, TWENTY MILES FROM THE BANK HOLDUP ...

YOU WERE SAYING THAT YOU WERE JUST ABOUT TO WASH DOWN A CAR WHEN ...

I LOOKED UP AND SAW THESE TWO MEN COME IN, ROUGH-LOOKING FELLOWS. ONE OF THEM SAID, "BACK AGAINST THE WALL" ...



BILL ... BLAST THE FARMER ... HE'S CLOWNING AROUND!

EASY, NOW, CHUM. DON'T MAKE ME SHOOT YOU ...



"... I TRIED TO DEFEND MYSELF BUT ONE OF THEM PULLED A GUN ..."

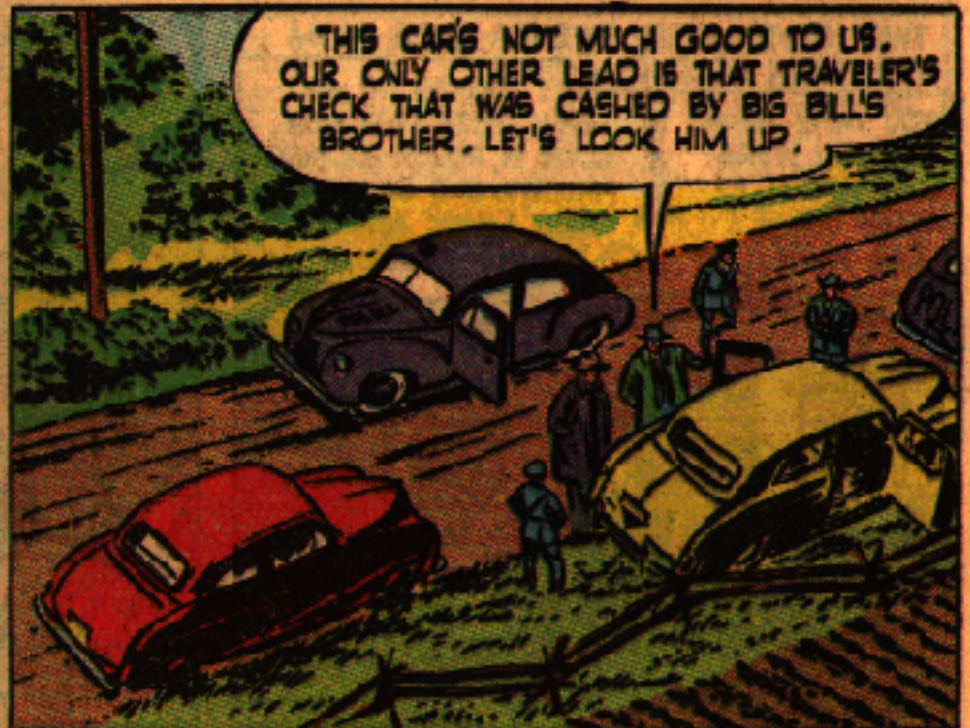
HURRY IT UP, DUTCH. GET THOSE PLATES CHANGED ...



I SEE. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP. THE LICENSE NUMBERS AND REGISTRATION NUMBERS MAY HELP US.

MAYBE THEY WILL, BUT WE'RE STILL ONE STEP BEHIND THESE MEN!





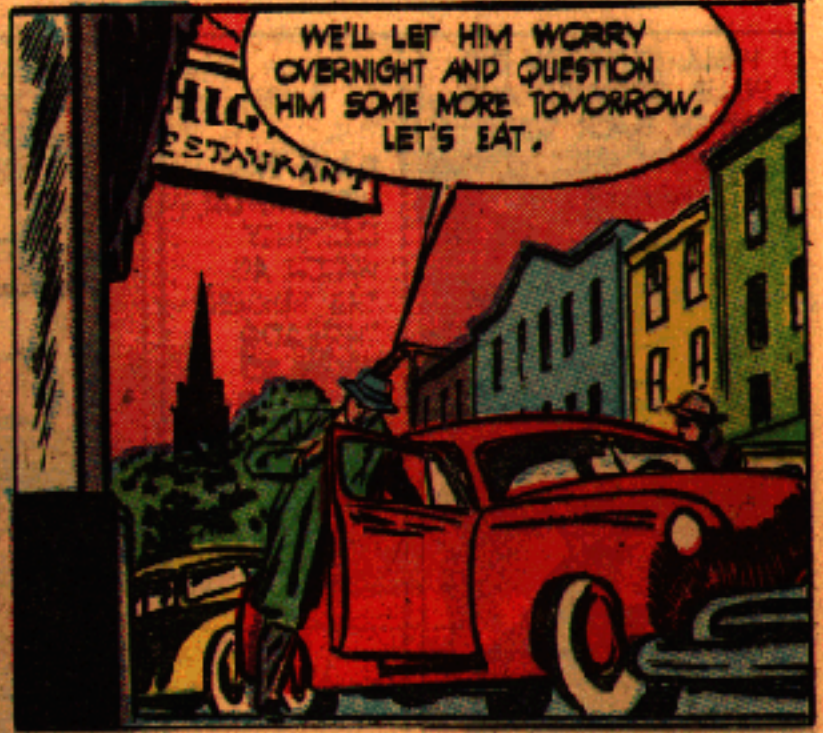
WITH BIG BILL'S BROTHER IN JAIL, THE FBI,
CHECKS HIS ALIBI...

OKAY, HIS ALIBI
STOOD UP, BUT HE
STILL WAS MIXED UP
IN THE DEAL.

SURE, THERE'S NO
DOUBT OF THAT. SEEMS
STRANGE USING STOLEN
MONEY TO BOLSTER
UP A FAILING TOY
CONCERN.



WE'LL LET HIM WORRY
OVERNIGHT AND QUESTION
HIM SOME MORE TOMORROW.
LET'S EAT.



I GOT A FULL REPORT
ON THE MEN WE THINK
ARE INVOLVED. AT A
QUICK COUNT BIG BILL
HAS WORKED UNDER
FIFTY-NINE ALIASES!

LONG RECORD, TOO...
HE'S BEEN IN AND
OUT OF JAIL ALL OF
HIS ADULT LIFE!



WHEW... THEY'VE BEEN
INVOLVED IN EVERYTHING—
PETTY THIEVERY, STOCK
SWINDLING, INSURANCE
FRAUDS, STORE HOLD-UPS,
SAFE-CRACKING...

...AND HERE, LOOK
AT THIS! THEY WERE
ATTACHED TO THE
DILINGER MOB FOR
A WHILE! WELL, I'D
BETTER CHECK WITH
THE OFFICE.



TRAILER? IN
PENNSYLVANIA?
AND THEY LET
HIM GO!



LOOKS LIKE THE GANG'S
BROKEN UP... BIG BILL
WAS PICKED UP IN
PENNSY FOR DRIVING A
CAR AND TRAILER
WITHOUT A TRAILER
LICENSE.



HE WAS FINED TEN
DOLLARS AND RELEASED!
HE GAVE A PONEY
NAME.

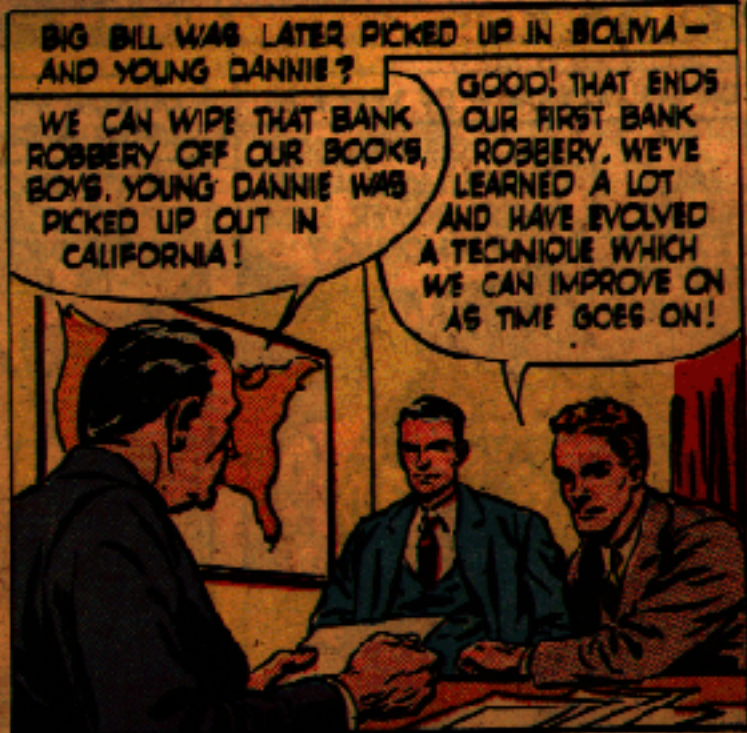
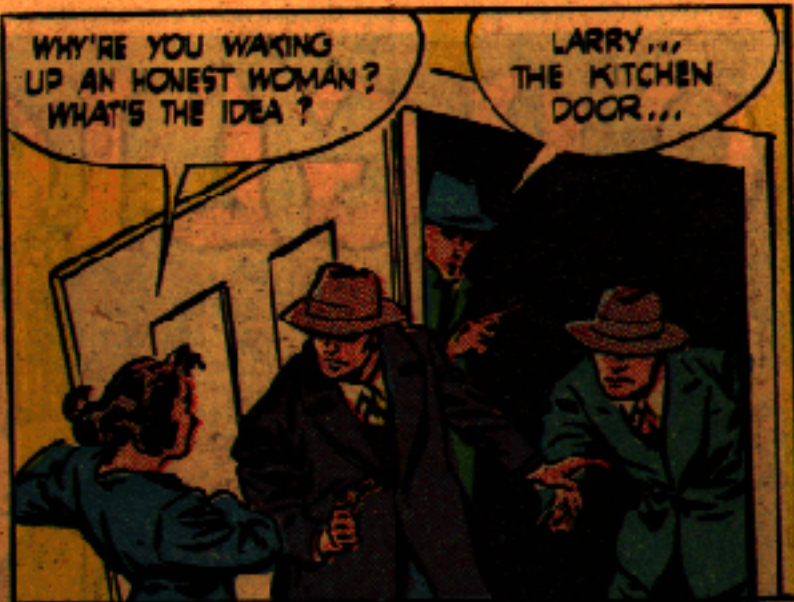
PENNSYLVANIA!
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?





BACK IN WASHINGTON, D.C., THEY WATCH AS THE TANGLED THREADS BEGIN TO COME TOGETHER... TO WEAVE INTO A PATTERN...





GOOD! THAT ENDS OUR FIRST BANK ROBBERY, WE'VE LEARNED A LOT AND HAVE EVOLVED A TECHNIQUE WHICH WE CAN IMPROVE ON AS TIME GOES ON!

WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW WELL THE F.B.I. HAS IMPROVED ON THAT TECHNIQUE! CRIMINALS HAVE LEARNED TO RESPECT AND FEAR THE G-MEN WHO PROTECT OUR FEDERAL BANKS!

CAGLIOSTRO

MASTER ROGUE

PROBABLY NO OTHER STORY IN ALL OF THE PAGES OF CRIME HISTORY HAS SO INTRIGUED HISTORIANS, WRITERS AND READERS AS MUCH AS HAS THE STRANGE CASE OF ALESSANDRO CAGLIOSTRO, SWINDLER EXTRAORDINARY! THE STORIES OF HIS SHADY ACTIVITIES ARE CLOUDED WITH LEGEND AND MYSTERY EVEN THOUGH HE WAS RICH AND FAMOUS WHEN THE LAW FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HIM. HERE, TRUE COMICS PRESENTS ONE OF THE MANY VERSIONS OF CAGLIOSTRO'S MOST FAMOUS SWINDLE WHICH INVOLVED A POWERFUL MEMBER OF SOCIETY, A PRICELESS NECKLACE— AND A QUEEN!



IN A SMALL TOWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF VENICE IN THE YEAR 1784...

CAGLIOSTRO, IF YOU FAIL, I WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD. NOT WITHOUT POWER AM I IN THIS SMALL TOWN. TOO MANY OF MY GOLDEN PIECES HAVE GONE INTO THIS EXPERIMENT!

SH... WOULD YOU DRIVE OFF THE MYSTIC AIDES WHOSE POWER I AM SUMMONING?

OUTSIDE, THE BIGGEST FAIR OF EARS IN ALL ITALY LISTEN AVIDLY... PATIENCE... BLACK MAGIC... CAGLIOSTRO DARES ANYTHING! AH, BUT HAD I ONE-TENTH OF HIS COURAGE!

-MIGHTY AZAZIEL, COME TO MY AID... TURN THIS LEADEN LUMP INTO THE KING OF METALS!



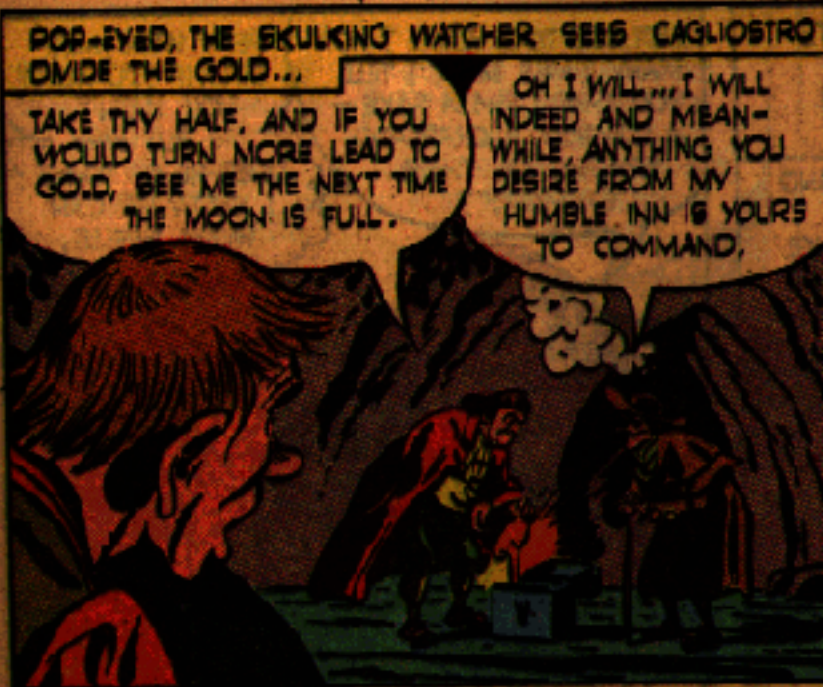
AZAZIEL, THANK THEE FOR THY AID... MY EXPERIMENT COMES TO AN END! I AM GRATEFUL! NOW, MY MISERLY HOST, BEHOLD!

ARRGH... COUGH, COUGH... MY EYES... THIS INFERNAL FLAME...



NOW, MAN OF LITTLE FAITH, SEE WHAT MY MAGIC HAS WROUGHT! REMEMBER THE LEAD THAT WE PLACED IN THE FIRE?

I DO... I DO, CAGLIOSTRO! YOU HAVE DONE IT! LEAD HAS BECOME GOLD!



POP-EYED, THE SKULKING WATCHER SEES CAGLIOSTRO DIVIDE THE GOLD...

TAKE THY HALF, AND IF YOU WOULD TURN MORE LEAD TO GOLD, SEE ME THE NEXT TIME THE MOON IS FULL.

OH I WILL... I WILL INDEED AND MEANWHILE, ANYTHING YOU DESIRE FROM MY HUMBLE INN IS YOURS TO COMMAND,



ONCE THE MISER HAS LEFT, THE EAVESDROPPER IS ASTONISHED TO HEAR CAGLIOSTRO'S BARI-TONE VOICE ROAR WITH LAUGHTER.

HO, HO... ANYTHING YOU DESIRE IS YOURS TO COMMAND... HO, HO...

SSSS...!



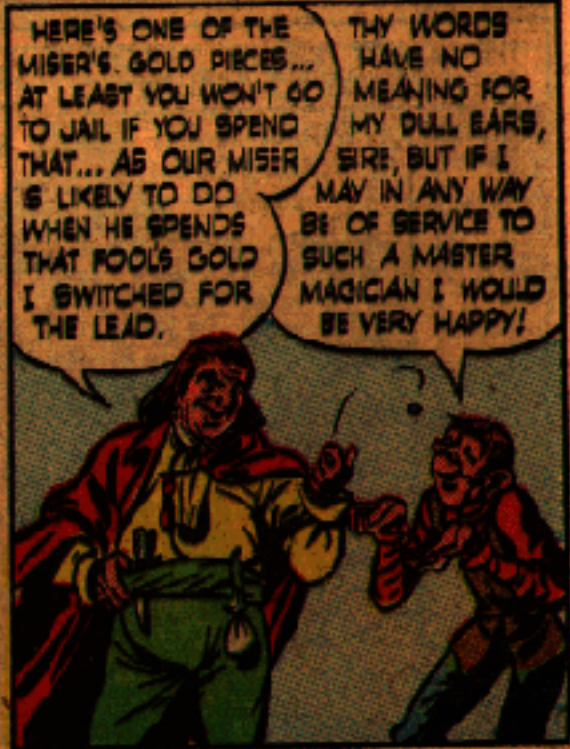
WHO MOVES THERE? SPEAK OR I'LL MAKE YOU SPEAK! OH... IT'S YOU, VOLPE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?

'TIS ONLY ME, BIG EARS, SIRE... GASP... COULD YOU GIVE ME BUT A DROP OF THAT GOLDEN FLOOD THAT IS THINE?



WHAT? DON'T YOU THINK I HAVE WORKED HARD AT MY MAGIC? DO YOU THINK IT IS EASY TO MAKE GOLD OUT OF LEAD, EH, MY BIG-EARED FRIEND?

OH NO... 'TIS BEYOND DOUBT MOST DIFFICULT... BUT I THOUGHT IF YOU COULD SPARE IT—



HERE'S ONE OF THE MISER'S GOLD PIECES... AT LEAST YOU WON'T GO TO JAIL IF YOU SPEND THAT... AS OUR MISER IS LIKELY TO DO WHEN HE SPENDS THAT FOOL'S GOLD I SWITCHED FOR THE LEAD.

THY WORDS HAVE NO MEANING FOR MY DULL EARS, SIRE, BUT IF I MAY IN ANY WAY BE OF SERVICE TO SUCH A MASTER MAGICIAN I WOULD BE VERY HAPPY!

SO A NEW WORLD OF WONDER OPENS BEFORE VOLPE'S EYES... HE IS ONE WITH CAGLIOSTRO... HIS FATE BOUND TIGHT TO HIS MASTER'S...

A BODY SERVANT? HMM... YES, YOU MAY JOIN ME FOR I AM OFF TO PARIS BEFORE ITALY BECOMES TOO... SMALL... FOR MY TALENTS... AS IT SOON WILL...

THANK THEE, SIRE.



PARIS—AT THE ZENITH OF ITS POWER AND EVEN THEN THE CENTER OF ALL THAT WAS FASHIONABLE...

SNIFF.. SNIFF.. BIG TOWN OR SMALL, THEY ALL HAVE THE SAME OODOR.

QUIET, FOOL, THIS IS PARIS! AND HERE—RIGHT HERE—THE VERY WALLS WILL SOON RESOUND WITH THE FEATS OF ONE CAGLIOSTRO, MASTER OF MYSTIC POWERS!



VOLPE WATCHES HYPNOTIZED AS CAGLIOSTRO'S BOASTS SOON COME TRUE! BACKED BY THE MONEY HE HAS SWINDLED FROM CREDULOUS PEOPLE IN ITALY, CAPABLE OF ANY VILLAINY, IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE...

DID I NOT TELL YOU THAT I WOULD HOLD PARIS IN THE PALM OF MY HAND? THEY COME CRAWLING TO ME ON THEIR HANDS AND KNEES.

THEY CERTAINLY DO... AND MESSIRE... WITH YOUR MAGIC... COULD YOU MAKE ME HANDSOME? THERE'S A MAID NEXT DOOR...



NOT YOU TOO, VOLPE? HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU THAT I AM A FAKE—A HUMBUG, A CHARLATAN TRADING ON THEIR STUPIDITY?

VERY WELL, MESSIRE, IF YOU WON'T, YOU WON'T. BUT WHY DOES HE LIE TO ME? I KNOW HE CAN WORK SPELLS.



THE HIGHEST NOBILITY THOUGHT IT NO SIN TO BE SEEN COMING TO CAGLIOSTRO...

RETURN IN AN HOUR. DON'T DELAY!

YES, SIRE.



CAGLIOSTRO CHORTLES INWARDLY WHEN HE REALIZES WITH WHOM HE IS DEALING—THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN IN ALL FRANCE NEXT TO THE KING!

YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

WHAT LOU! IN THE STREET DOES NOT KNOW THY FACE. IN WHAT WAY CAN I BE OF HELP?



NO EARS BUT YOURS MUST HEAR THIS.

RELAX, SIRE, YOU ARE SAFE FROM ALL EARS HERE. MY DOORS ARE DOUBLY GUARDED. BY MEN... AND BY CERTAIN OTHERS.

THIS IS NOT QUITE TRUE, FOR IN THE ROOM BELOW... VIA A LISTENING TUBE THAT GOES FROM BENEATH THE TABLE ...THROUGH THE FLOOR...

THEN I CAN TELL YOU, CAGLIOSTRO, THAT I AM STRUCK DUMB WITH LOVE FOR SOMEONE TO WHOM EVEN I CANNOT DARE SPEAK OF LOVE...

WHO CAN THAT BE?

SAY NO MORE. THE CRYSTAL WILL SPARE YOU FURTHER EMBARRASSMENT! WHO CAN IT BE? ONLY THE QUEEN WOULD BE BEYOND HIS REACH.

YOU ARE IN-DEED IN LEAGUE WITH THE SPIRITS IF YOUR CRYSTAL CAN DECIPHER THIS RIDDLE!

NAV... NAV, THIS CANNOT BE -- CRYSTAL MUST BE LYING... FOR CLEARLY IN ITS DEPTHS I SEE... THE FACE OF MARIE ANTOINETTE!

GASP! THEN ALL THE STORIES I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR POWERS ARE TRUE! YOU COULD NOT HAVE KNOWN OF THIS BUT FOR YOUR GHASTLY BLACK METHODS!

THIS IS A SMALL TOKEN OF WHAT YOU CAN COMMAND IF YOU CAN HELP ME!

THERE WILL BE TIME TO DISCUSS MONEY! BUT NOW, I MUST RETREAT AND COMMUNE WITH HIM WHOM YOU CALL MY "BLACK METHOD!"

THIS DEMANDS SOMETHING GRAND... SOMETHING NEW... THIS CAN MEAN MORE MONEY THAN I'VE EVER SEEN... POWER... GLORY. I MUST THINK THIS THROUGH...

SO IS BORN THE MOST FANTASTIC SWINDLE IN ALL HISTORY, TRADING ON A MAN'S LOVE, CAGLIOSTRO PLOTS HIS GRAND SCHEME.

HOW CAN YOU JEST ABOUT YOUR POWERS, MESSIRE, WHEN EVEN SUCH AS HE ARE STRUCK DUMB BEFORE THY MAGIC.

HMMM? OH-IT'S YOU, VOLPE... AHA! BRING THIS GIRL THAT YOU SPOKE OF. I WOULD SEE HOW SHE LOOKS.

ONCE AWAY FROM CAGLIOSTRO, VOLPE IS WONT TO PUT ON AIRS... TO CARRY HIMSELF AS IF HE TOO WERE POSSESSED OF ALL THE POWERS OF LAND AND SEA.

MY MASTER WOULD SEE YOU... HURRY... IF HE WERE TO LOSE HIS PATIENCE... WELL, WE STILL HAVE A FROG THAT ONCE WAS A PRETTY GIRL!

DON'T TRY TO FEED ME YOUR FAIRY TALES. HOWEVER, IF HE REALLY WANTS TO SEE ME --



THE GIRL, MESSIRE.

UMMM... GO AWAY, VOLPE. CLEAN THE FLOOR OR SOMETHING, AS FOR YOU, MY PRETTY, COME HERE.



CLOTHES MAKE THE WOMAN AS WELL AS THE MAN... IF IT WERE DARK ENOUGH, AND I WILL MAKE SURE THAT IT IS... YES, YOU WILL DO.

WILL DO WHAT, SIR?



LISTEN TO ME! IF YOU DO AS I SAY WITH NO ARGUMENT, AND IF YOU CAN DO THE IMPOSSIBLE FOR A WOMAN, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, I WILL MAKE YOU RICH BEYOND YOUR DREAMS!

ME, SIR? I KNOW NOT OF MONEY... OF ANYTHING BUT MY HUMBLE WORK... BUT I CAN KEEP SILENT!

WITH ONLY THE GIRL AND VOLPE AS ACCOMPLICES, CAGLIOSTRO BEGINS TO WEAVE HIS EVIL WEB... HE BUYS EXTRAVAGANT CLOTHES... WIGS... FINERY OF ALL KINDS.

A YE... IT'S GOING TO WORK... SGT... I HEAR A CHAISE STOPPING. VOLPE... TAKE HER DOWNSTAIRS AND IF YOU MIS-MANAGE THE MIRRORS I'LL BOL YOU IN OIL. FEAR NOT, MESSIRE, COME.



I CAME AS SOON AS I RECEIVED YOUR MESSAGE. YOU HAVE NEWS FOR ME? GOOD NEWS?

IF YOU WILL BE SEATED I WILL CONJURE UP SHE WHOM YOU WORSHIP.

SOPHISTICATED AS HE IS, THE POWERFUL NOBLE GASPS AS CAGLIOSTRO MAKES MYSTIC PASSES OVER THE CRYSTAL BALL... FOR IN ITS DEPTHS HE CAN SEE...

MAN! YOU MUST BE IN LEAGUE WITH THE DEVIL! I WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT HAD I NOT SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES. BAH! A MERE NOTHING! ENOUGH OF THIS CHILD'S PLAY, I HAVE LEARNED SOMETHING THAT WILL INTEREST YOU!



AH... SHE GOES... WHAT A PITY, BUT COME, TELL ME WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED.

THE QUEEN MAKES IT A HABIT TO STROLL IN THE TULERIES AT NIGHT... GO THERE AND I PROMISE YOU THAT MY MAGIC WILL MAKE HER AT LEAST LISTEN TO YOU.

IT IS HARD FOR US TODAY TO REALIZE HOW EVEN THE MOST INTELLIGENT MEN OF THAT TIME COULD BELIEVE IN THIS FAKERY BUT...

I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT ALL THIS IS TRUE... IF IT WERE NOT FOR LOOKING INTO THAT CRYSTAL BALL I WOULD THINK MYSELF THE WORST FOOL ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH... BUT THE MAN HAS POWERS!



BACK AT CAGLIOSTRO'S MANSION THE NEXT TO THE LAST BIT OF THE PLAN GOES INTO ACTION.. CAGLIOSTRO IS AIMING HIGH.

YOU HAVE EVERYTHING STRAIGHT? KEEP YOUR VOICE LOW... WHISPER... AND IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, DROP YOUR KERCHIEF.. THAT WILL BE A SIGNAL FOR MY MEN TO INTERFERE.

I REMEMBER EVERYTHING.. DROP MY KERCHIEF IF HE ASKS ANYTHING THAT MIGHT TRAP ME... I UNDERSTAND.



THAT NIGHT...

MY TONGUE IS TIED... I FEEL LIKE A STUPID PEASANT.

MONSIEUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT THIS PATHWAY WAS MY VERY OWN SECRET...



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

IF WE NEED YOU, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO? YOU ARE NOT TO HURT HIM...

WE KNOW... JUST A BIT OF SWORDPLAY AND THEN OFF, BEFORE THE MUSKETEERS ARRIVE.



THERE! NOW HE MUST HAVE ASKED HER SOMETHING ABOUT THE COURT... HURRY!

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS! GET HER OUT OF THE WAY. THAT'S YOUR JOB!



WE ARE OBSERVED, YOU MUST GO, GRACIOUS LADY. I WOULD NOT HAVE YOUR FAIR NAME GULLIED, AND I WILL REMEMBER THAT WHICH YOU DESIRE ABOVE ALL THINGS...



WHEW... THAT WAS TOO CLOSE.. HE ASKED AFTER THE KING'S HEALTH!

YOU DID WELL, MY MASTER WILL BE PLEASED, COME, HE MUST BE ANXIOUS,



COWARDLY CUR, TWO TO ONE AND STILL YOU MUST TURN TAIL AND RUN!

WE HAVE LITTLE TIME. HURRY...



CAGLIOSTRO GLOATS WHEN TOLD OF THE NIGHT'S EVENTS... ALL IS GOING WELL WITH HIS PLAN...

SO, HE NOW KNOWS THAT YOU WANT THAT DIAMOND NECKLACE... A NECKLACE WORTH A HALF MILLION FRANCS.

WHY DO WE GO TO THE ROOM OF MIRRORS, MASTER?



WE HAVE THE FISH HOOKED... BUT AS LONG AS HE IS OURS WE MAY AS WELL BE SURE HE WAS THE HOOK DEEP ENOUGH. GET THE MIRRORS AND BE READY WHEN I SIGNAL.



CAGLIOSTRO MAY HAVE FAKED HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS BUT HE KNEW MEN AND HUMAN RESPONSES WELL...

LE COMTE DE CAGLIOSTRO AWAITS YOUR PLEASURE.

I MUST TALK TO YOU!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO DO IT, BUT SHE LIKES ME... ENOUGH TO HAVE TOLD ME THAT SHE WANTS A CERTAIN DIAMOND NECKLACE.

AH... PERHAPS WE'D BETTER LOOK IN ON HER AND SEE HOW SHE IS FEELING SINCE YOUR MEETING...



SPIRITS FROM OUT THE VASTY DEEP... COME AT MY CALL. ALLOW US TO SEE HER...

FANTASTIC... TO BE ABLE TO SEE THROUGH SPACE..



AH... THE CRYSTAL CLEARS AND WE CAN SEE... THAT SHE IS HAPPY!

TO THINK... SHE LIKES ME... IT IS ALMOST MORE THAN MY HEART CAN BEAR!



THE PICTURE FADES AS IT APPEARED, AT CAGLIOSTRO'S COMMAND... I CANNOT WAIT FOR TOMORROW TO BUY THE NECKLACE... AH, CAGLIOSTRO, IT WAS A LUCKY DAY WHEN I THOUGHT OF COMING TO YOU... I GO...

REMEMBER, NO MATTER WHEN YOU GET THE DIAMOND NECKLACE, YOU ARE NOT TO GIVE IT TO HER TILL NIGHT... WHERE YOU ARE SAFE FROM OBSERVATION... IN THE TUILERIES...



THE NEXT NIGHT ALL OF THE NOBLE'S DREAMS COME TRUE. SO DO CAGLIOSTRO'S!!

YOU GOT IT FOR ME! I SHALL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL! YOU HAVE ALL THE QUEENS THANKS.

THAT IS ALL I WANT.. ALL I HAVE HOPED FOR. IF I MIGHT KISS YOUR HAND?

STILL LATER THAT NIGHT ...

SUCCESS.. ALL MY DREAMS COME TRUE! WITH SUCH A PRIZE, WHERE MAY I NOT GO? WHAT TOP TO MY AMBITION? HERE, GIRL, IS ENOUGH GOLD TO BUY THE HANDSOMEST HUSBAND IN PARIS!

THANK YOU, SIR.

COME, VOLPE... ENGLAND CALLS ME.. I HAVE LARGE PLANS.. WHO CAN TELL HOW HIGH I CAN GO WITH A HALF MILLION?

BUT MESSIRE.. WHAT OF ALL YOUR POSSESSIONS? FURNISHINGS? YOUR MAGIC MIRRORS, THE CRYSTAL?

WE'LL GET MORE IN BRITAIN.. .. COME, A CARRIAGE AWAITS.. WE MUST MAKE THE TIDE IF WE ARE TO MAKE OUR SHIP.

BUT, BUT.. BUT.. I COME.

AT THAT VERY SECOND, AT COURT, EMBOLDENED BY WHAT HE CONSIDERS HIS "MAGIC" CHARM...

MY QUEEN.. DARE I ASK WHEN I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN... OUR RENDEZVOUS? IN THE TUILERIES?

MONSIEUR! YOU OVERSTEP THE BOUNDS, EVEN FOR YOU! HOW DARE YOU!

WHILE BUNDED BY LOVE THE NOBLE ACTED LIKE A FOOL, BUT HE SOON SEES WHAT REALLY HAPPENED...

MESSIRE... I FEAR THAT WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THY CRYSTAL WITH US, FOR IF YOU HAD WE WOULD KNOW WHO THESE MEN ARE WHO FOLLOW...

POOR VOLPE.. STILL BLINDED BY CHARMS, EH? WHAT MEN?

CAST OFF.. WE BAIL WITH THE TIDE. WE CANNOT WAIT FOR OUR MYSTERIOUS PASSENGER, NO MATTER HOW RICH.

SO NEAR... SO VERY NEAR, AND SO I AM UNDONE.. ALL MY SCHEMING.. ALL MY PLANS... THE COMTE DE CAGLIOSTRO WILL SOON AGAIN BE PLAIN GIACOMO BALSAMO...

AND AS BALSAMO (HIS REAL NAME) HE LIVED OUT HIS LIFE INSIDE FOUR NARROW, WET, CLAMMY WALLS...

POOR, FAITHFUL, BUT MASTER.. IF YOU HAD ONLY KEPT YOUR CRYSTAL BALL WE MIGHT EVEN NOW, BY MAGIC, MAKE OUR WAY OUT OF THIS DUNGEON..

STUPID "BIG EARS"... BUT I CANNOT BLAME YOU.. I FOOLED MUCH SMARTER MEN THAN THEE ...

SO ENDED THE CAREER OF THE MAN WHO THOUGHT HE COULD SWINDLE ANYTHING... THE MAN WHO USED A QUEEN AS A PAWN... HE DIED IN A JAIL CELL.. FORGOTTEN AND UNMOURNED.

Little Known Facts About FAMOUS PEOPLE

YOU'D THINK THAT, WITH ALL THE BOOKS THAT HAVE BEEN WRITTEN ABOUT THE CIVIL WAR, ALL WAS KNOWN THAT COULD BE KNOWN... HOWEVER, NINETY YEARS AGO, AT THE MOST SECRET CABINET CONFERENCES, THERE WAS... A WOMAN!

WELL, ANNA CARROLL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK THIS IS A MASS OF CONTRADICTIONS. THIS CALLS FOR SOME CLEAR THINKING!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT OUR GENERALS HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT... THIS IS THE ROUTE, ISN'T IT?

YES, BUT... WHAT...



YOUNG, ATTRACTIVE, SHE WAS ONE OF THE FINEST MILITARY STRATEGISTS OF HER DAY!

AS VICE PRESIDENT, I AM IN THE DARK AS TO WHAT ANNA CARROLL WANTS US TO DO.

SEWARD, SEWARD... IF YOU'D ONLY LISTEN ONCE IN A WHILE... PROCEED, ANNA!



IT'S SO CLEAR TO ME. IF WE BRING OUR FORCES AROUND HERE, THERE IS NO REASON WHY WE CANNOT CUT OFF THEIR SUPPLIES AT THIS POINT!

AMAZING! SHE'S RIGHT, GENERAL!



AN UNOFFICIAL MEMBER OF THE WAR CABINET, A BRILLIANT STRATEGIST, ANNA CARROLL WAS ONE OF THE REASONS THE SOUTH LOST!

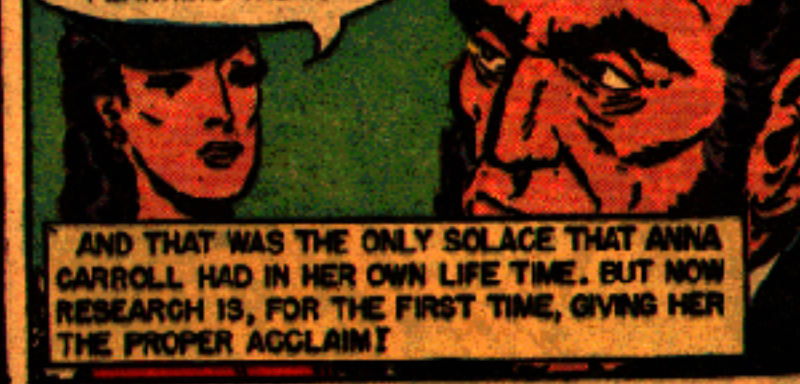
PERHAPS, MY DEAR, ONE DAY THERE WILL COME A TIME WHEN YOUR GENIUS WILL BE APPRECIATED... NOW...

NOW... IF THE PUBLIC KNEW THAT I WAS PART OF YOUR PLANNING BOARD THERE WOULD BE A WILD OUTCRY. I KNOW...



I KNOW THAT THE MALE POPULACE WOULD BE UP IN ARMS. IN OUR TIME, WOMEN ARE SUPPOSED TO FAINT AT THE THOUGHT OF BATTLES, NOT TAKE PART IN PLANNING THEM.

YOUR ONLY REWARD CAN BE OUR GRATITUDE!



AND THAT WAS THE ONLY SOLACE THAT ANNA CARROLL HAD IN HER OWN LIFE TIME. BUT NOW RESEARCH IS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, GIVING HER THE PROPER ACCLAIM!



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IS SOUPER!



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Soup cooks in 5 minutes!
No work fixing the Veget-
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thrifty—only about 2 1/2¢ a
serving. Six servings from
one package Betty Crocker
Vegetable Noodle Soup In-
gredients; five from the
Green Split Pea.



Easy to get lovely silverware! Just send
coupons from Betty Crocker Soups, and
cash for handling, mailing. Queen Bee
pattern. Famous Tudor Plate by Onida
Community. Build a complete set!

TRULY COMIC!

Small boy to father: "Daddy, may I marry grandmother?"

Father: "Why no, son you can't marry my mother."

Small boy: "Well, you married mine."

*Richard DeMottels
St. Michael's School
Butler, Pa.*

Teacher: "Frank, what is a cannibal?"

Frank: "Don't know, mum."

Teacher: "Well, if you ate your father and mother, what would you be?"

Frank: "An orphan, mum."

*Concepcion Avillanos
Puerto Central School
Palawan, Philippines.*

A housewife opens refrigerator door and finds a rabbit inside.

Wife: "What are you doing in there?"

Rabbit: "Is this a Westinghouse?"

Wife: Yes.

Rabbit: "Well, I'm just westing."

*Billy Joe Adams
Sam Houston Jr. High School
Amarillo, Tex.*



Mother: How did you get that dreadful swelling in your face?

Fred: Bending down to smell a rose.

Mother: Not roses—roses. There isn't a B in rose.

Fred: There was in this one!

*Arlene Alberts
St. John de Nepomuc School,
Milwaukee, Wis.*

A little drop of ink who had not seen his big brother for a long time asked where he was. A big drop of ink, speaking in a low voice, said, "I thought you knew. Your brother is in the pen finishing a long sentence."

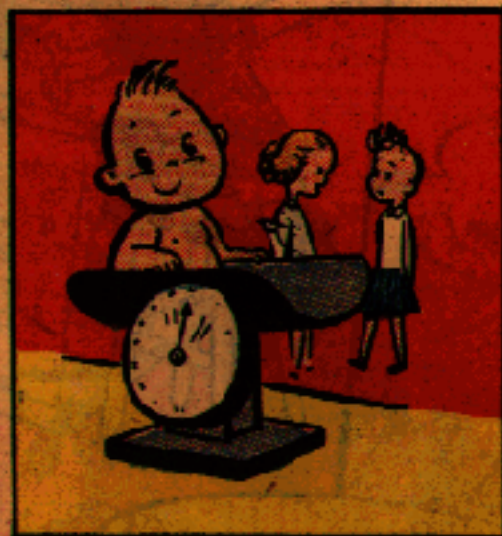
*Frank A. Gondusa, St. Rose
School, St. Rose, La.*

Johnny: Teacher, would you scold me for something I didn't do?

Teacher: No, Johnny, of course not. Why?

Johnny: Well, teacher, I didn't do my homework.

*Stanley Wasillewski, American
Extension School of Law, Erie, Pa.*



Betty: Your baby brother is awfully fat, isn't he?

Letty: Well I should say so. Last winter he had the mumps for three weeks before we found out about it.

*Geraldine Sanders,
Ina Grade School,
Detroit 12, Mich.*

City man to farmer: Is that your bunch of cows?

Farmer: Not bunch, herd.

City man: Heard what?

Farmer: Herd of cows.

City man: Sure I've heard of cows.

Farmer: No! No! A cow herd.

City man: I don't care if a cow heard. I didn't say anything that I'm ashamed of.

*Walter Whipple,
Mt. Clemens Jr. High School,
Mt. Clemens, Mich.*



Freshman: My, but this is a sad looking library.

Senior: Why? Because the windows are paneled?

Freshman: No, because the books are in tiers (stairs).

*Patricia Ann Hughes,
Holy Name High School,
Omaha, Neb.*

Customer: I want two pounds of pork chops and please make them lean.

Butcher: Yes, sir. Shall I make them lean right or left?

*Joe Alfonso,
Herren Jr. High School,
La Junta, Colo.*

Teacher: Johnny, tell me what happened in 1809.

Johnny: Lincoln was born.

Teacher: That's right. Now tell me what happened in 1812.

Johnny: Lincoln was three years old.

*Paula Gross, Crown Heights Yeshiva,
New York City, N. Y.*

Clerk: Now see here, little girl. I cannot spend the whole day showing you penny toys. Do you want the earth with a little red fence around it for one cent?

Little Girl: Let me see it.

*Hester Marie Martin, Jr. High
School, Rabersoville, N. C.*

Little Girl: How much are those puppies?

Clerk: Ten dollars a piece.

Little Girl: I mean for a whole one.

*David Henderson, New Palestine
School, New Palestine, Ind.*

TRULY COMIC!



Sonny to kitten purring: Well, Kitty, if you are going to park on the hearth, you'd better turn off your engine.
Jon Ann Illg, District No. 41 School, Avoca, Minn.

Clerk: Sir, my wife told me to ask you for a raise.
 Boss: All right. I'll have to ask my wife if I can give you one.
Betty Jo Byrd, Manchester Gram. School, Manchester, Co.

Lady: I'd like to purchase a large mousetrap.
 Clerk: Just one minute until I see how large a one we have in stock.
 Lady: Well, hurry up. I have to catch a bus.
 Clerk: I'm sorry, lady. I don't have one that big.
Garfield E. Button, Butte High School, Butte, Mont.

Well, Caddie, I guess I'm the worst golfer in the world.
 Oh, no sir, there are a lot worse than you, but they don't play.
Frank Sanchez, Bret Harte School, San Francisco, 24, Calif.

Poet: This world is unfair.
 Friend: Why?
 Poet: Well, a president of a bank can write a bad poem, and nobody will say anything, but a poet can't write a bad check.
Edward Duffy, Houlton Jr. High School, Houlton, Me.



Bill: Why is football such a clean sport?
 Bob: I don't know. Why?
 Bill: Because it has a scrub team.
James Aldrich, Perry St. School, Johnstown, N. Y.

Pvt.: Did you hear about our first sergeant? He drank some sulphuric acid by mistake last night.
 Cpl.: Did it bother him?
 Pvt.: Not much, but every time he blows his nose he sets his handkerchief on fire.
Shirley Gosda, Walnut Jr. High School, Grand Island, Neb.

Tommy had spent his first day at school, and when he came home his mother asked him what happened. "Nothing much," he answered. "A lady who didn't know how to spell cat asked me and I told her."
Larry Paul, St. Francis School, Naugatuck, Conn.

Five-year-old Billy had been taught that Sunday was not a day for play. One Sunday his mother found him sailing his toy boat in the bathtub.
 Mother: Billy, don't you know it's wicked to sail boats on Sunday?
 Billy: It's all right, Mother. This isn't a pleasure trip. This is a missionary boat going to Africa.
Annette Nadeau, Holyoke High School, Holyoke, Mass.

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Little Known Facts About FAMOUS PEOPLE

WHEN NAPOLEON SOLD LOUISIANA TO THE UNITED STATES, IT WAS BECAUSE HE WAS BUSY WITH OTHER AFFAIRS. . . HE HAD HIS ARMIES DRAWN UP AT BOULOGNE TO INVADE ENGLAND. . .

BUT NOW THAT AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH THE BRITISH. . .

YES. . . NOW THAT THEY ARE A TRIUMVIRATE, WE MUST CHANGE OUR PLANS. WE WILL ATTACK. . . NOT ENGLAND. . . BUT. . . AUSTRIA!



BBBUT. . . IT MEANS MARCHING ACROSS HALF OF EUROPE!

MY ARMIES HAVE LEGS!



IT SEEMED INCONCEIVABLE THAT NAPOLEON'S PLAN COULD WORK. . . BUT. . .

ONCE ACROSS THE ALPS, NOTHING REMAINS BUT THE DANUBE!

WE'VE MARCHED TO THE ALPS FASTER THAN ANYONE BELIEVED POSSIBLE. AUSTRIA IS STILL WAITING FOR US TO INVADE ENGLAND!



ACROSS THE ALPS DOWN TOWARDS THE DANUBE. . .

IT IS AS I THOUGHT. . . THE AUSTRIANS HAVE NOT BELIEVED THEIR OWN INTELLIGENCE REPORTS! FORWARD, MEN!



ONCE ACROSS THE DANUBE, THE PATH LED TO ULM. . . THERE. . .

NAPOLEON, THIS IS . . . HARD. . . TO . . . SAY. I FIND I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER. . . HAVEN'T ENOUGH MEN— I CANNOT FIGHT. . .

YOU WERE COMPLETELY UNPREPARED.

ULM IS WON WITHOUT A SHOT BEING FIRED. . . WITHOUT A SIGN OF BATTLE. . . IT IS A GOOD OMEN.



AHEAD LAY AUSTERLITZ. . . ULM WAS CERTAINLY A GOOD OMEN FOR NAPOLEON.

THEY JUST DIDN'T BELIEVE IT COULD BE DONE. THEY DIDN'T THINK WE COULD MARCH THAT FAST.

THIS SHOULD GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE BATTLE THAT WAS FOUGHT AND WON BY LEGS. . . NOT FORCE OF ARMS!



GEN. LUCIUS D. CLAY

WATCHDOG OF BERLIN

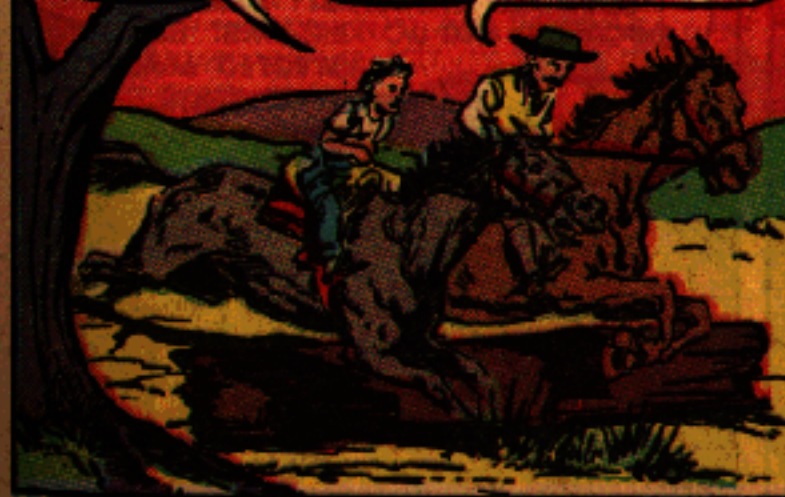
THE ARMY'S TOUGH-MINDED "IT-MUST-BE-DONE" MILITARY GOVERNOR OF THE U.S. OCCUPATION ZONE IN GERMANY AND FATHER OF THE BERLIN AIRLIFT.



GEN. LUCIUS D. CLAY WAS BORN APRIL 23, 1897, IN MARIETTA, GA. HIS FATHER WAS A MEMBER OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

GOSH, FATHER, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE THAT EASY!

I KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT, SON. YOU NEVER FAIL WHEN YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND AND KNOW IT'S GOT TO BE DONE!



HIS LOVE FOR MATHEMATICS AND HIS ABILITY TO ORGANIZE LED YOUNG CLAY TO WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY.

LISTEN, CLAY, DON'T YOU EVER GO TO BED? NO ONE WORKS AS LATE AS YOU DO, HERE.

SLEEP IS JUST A HABIT. I PREFER TO STUDY.



IN THE MORNING, CLAY IS FIRST TO RISE —

CLAY, YOU'RE EXTRAORDINARY. YOU'RE LAST TO GO TO BED AND FIRST UP. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?

IT'S SIMPLE. I JUST MAKE UP MY MIND THAT IT'S GOT TO BE DONE — AND DO IT!



CLAY FINDS RELAXATION PLAYING QUARTERBACK FOR THE WEST POINT FOOTBALL TEAM —

RUN, CLAY — RUN! YOU CAN MAKE IT!

CLAY IS NOT ONLY A GOOD STUDENT. HE'S AN EXCELLENT FOOTBALL PLAYER AS WELL.



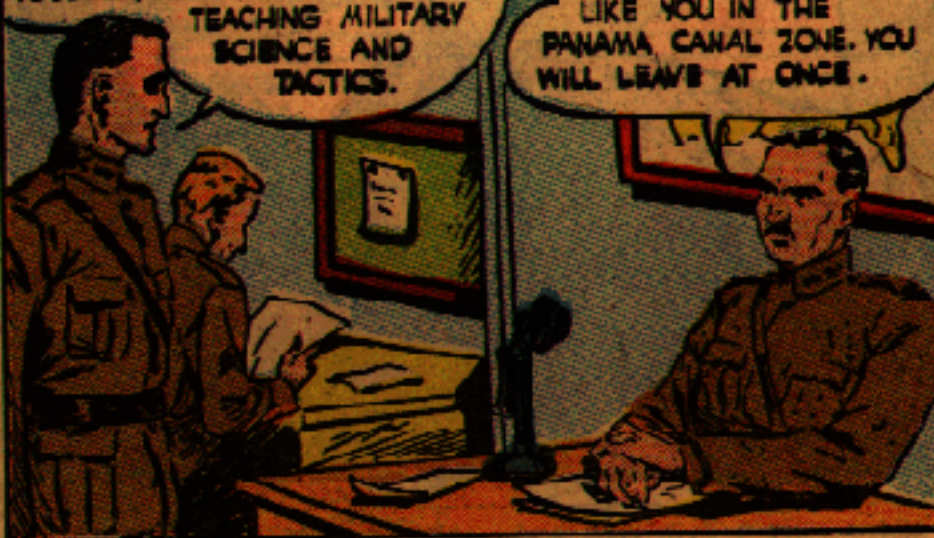
UPON GRADUATION FROM WEST POINT, JUNE 12, 1918, CLAY IS COMMISSIONED A SECOND LIEUTENANT IN THE ARMY ENGINEER CORPS.



FOR A WHILE, CLAY IS AN INSTRUCTOR AT SEVERAL OFFICERS' TRAINING CAMPS, BUT SOON ASKS FOR A TOUGHER ASSIGNMENT —

SIR, I WOULD LIKE SOMETHING TOUGHER, MORE EXCITING THAN TEACHING MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS.

VERY WELL. THE ARMY NEEDS A MAN LIKE YOU IN THE PANAMA CANAL ZONE. YOU WILL LEAVE AT ONCE.



CLAY IS A MAN OF FEW WORDS, YET HIS EYES TAKE IN THE SLIGHTEST DETAIL.

PANAMA IS A VITAL SPOT IN OUR SECURITY SYSTEM. WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT IMPREGNABLE.

YES, SIR.



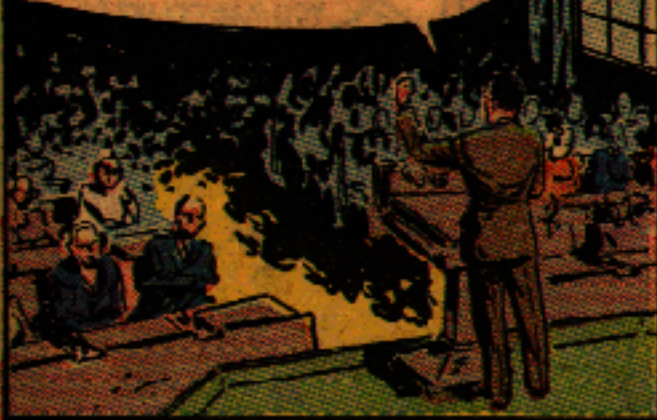
THE YOUNG OFFICER'S GENIUS FOR ORGANIZATION IS NOTICED IN WASHINGTON. HE IS PLACED IN CHARGE OF CONSTRUCTION WORK FOR LOCK AND DAM #2 ON THE ALLEGHENY RIVER, IN 1933.

I WANT THE WASTE CUT DOWN AND THE SAFETY MEASURES ENFORCED. OUR WORKERS MUST BE PROTECTED AGAINST ACCIDENTS.



IN 1934, CLAY REPRESENTS U.S. AT THE PERMANENT INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION CONFERENCE AND PROVES HE IS AS GOOD A DIPLOMAT AS HE IS A SOLDIER—

GENTLEMEN, THE WATERWAYS OF THE WORLD ARE OUR AND YOUR LIFE LINES. THEY MUST BE FREE TO ALL NAVIGATION.



CLAY'S EXCELLENT WORK FOR HIS COUNTRY BRINGS HIM TO THE ATTENTION OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WHO SUMMONS HIM TO THE WHITE HOUSE —

I HEAR YOU LIKE TOUGH ASSIGNMENTS. I HAVE ONE FOR YOU. YOU WILL JOIN MACARTHUR IN MANILA. YOU TWO SHOULD DO WELL TOGETHER.

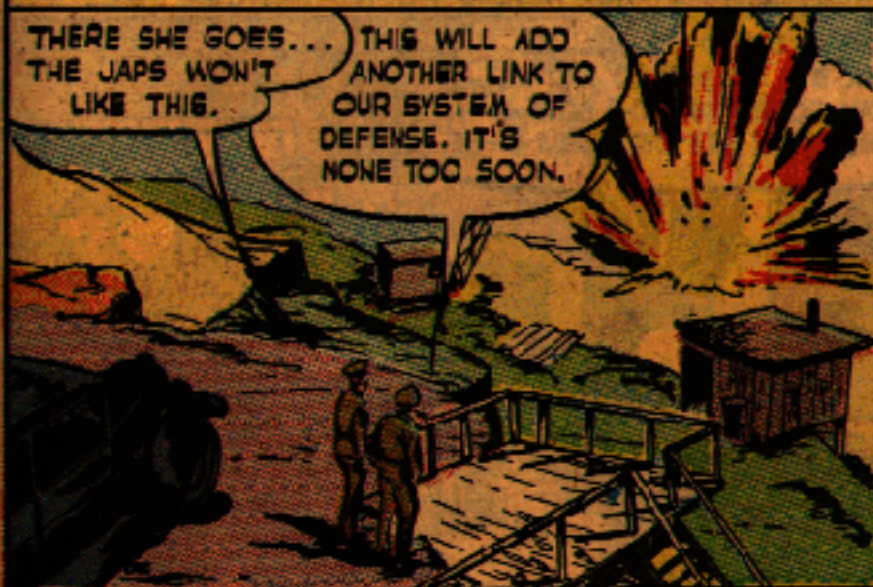
I WILL DO MY BEST, MR. PRESIDENT.



AS GEN. MACARTHUR'S AIDE IN THE PHILIPPINES, CLAY DIRECTS MANY ENGINEERING PROJECTS WHICH BECOME PART OF THE COMMONWEALTH'S SYSTEM OF DEFENSE.

THERE SHE GOES... THE JAPS WON'T LIKE THIS.

THIS WILL ADD ANOTHER LINK TO OUR SYSTEM OF DEFENSE. IT'S NONE TOO SOON.



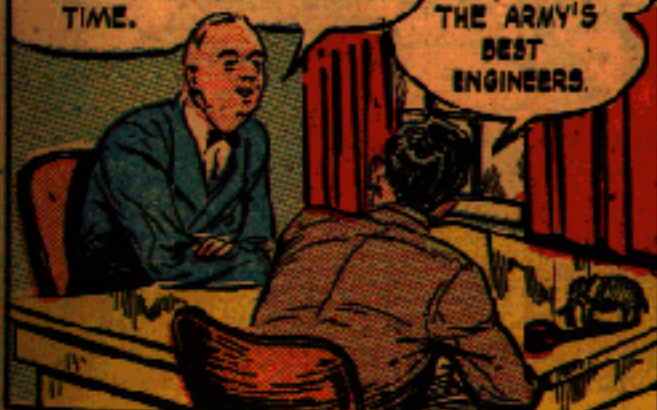
GEN. CLAY LEAVES MANILA A YEAR LATER AFTER HIS IMPORTANT MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED. HE KNOWS THAT WHEN THE JAPS COME, THEY WILL NOT FIND THE PHILIPPINES AN EASY MARK.



WHEN PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ASKS FOR A TOP ENGINEER TO HEAD THE CONSTRUCTION OF RED RIVER DAM AT DENISON, TEX., SECRETARY OF WAR WOODRING PROPOSES CLAY—

THIS PROJECT AT DENISON, TEX., IS VERY IMPORTANT TO OUR ECONOMY. WE MUST SEE IT THROUGH IN RECORD TIME.

I HAVE JUST THE MAN, MR. PRESIDENT. IT'S LUCIUS D. CLAY, ONE OF THE ARMY'S BEST ENGINEERS.



THE FUTURE COMMANDER OF U.S. FORCES IN GERMANY THIS ADDS ANOTHER ENGINEERING FEAT TO HIS ALREADY IMPRESSIVE RECORD—



WHEN WAR COMES, IN 1941, CLAY IS AGAIN SUMMONED BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND ENTRUSTED WITH A VERY IMPORTANT MISSION.

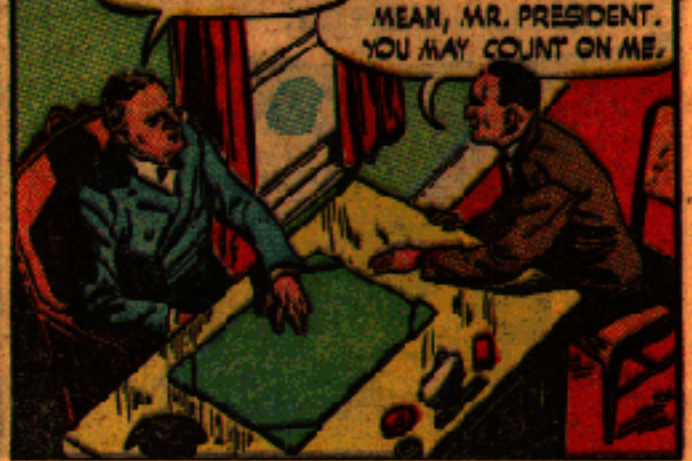
I HEAR YOU CAN RUN ANYTHING FROM A GREAT INDUSTRIAL PLANT TO A LUXURY HOTEL, AND RUN IT WELL. IS THIS TRUE?

THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.



GOOD! I AM NAMING YOU HEAD TROUBLE SHOOTER. IT'LL BE YOUR JOB TO KEEP PRODUCTION GOING AND SUPPLY OUR FIGHTING FORCES WITH ALL THE ARMS AND EQUIPMENT THEY NEED TO SMASH THE AXIS.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. PRESIDENT. YOU MAY COUNT ON ME.



IN 1944, CLAY LANDS IN FRANCE WITH OUR TROOPS. AS THE ARMY'S NO. 1 TROUBLESHOOTER HE TURNS A BATTERED FRENCH PORT INTO AN EFFICIENT SMOOTH-OPERATING NAVAL TERMINAL AND SUPPLY BASE IN LESS THAN A WEEK.

THIS SEZ AMAZING, MON GENERAL! ONLY A WEEK AGO, THIS PORT WAS NOTHING BUT RUINS—NOW LOOK! WHAT A DIFFERENCE!



WITH THE PORT BACK IN OPERATION, CLAY DOUBLES, IN A SINGLE DAY, THE VOLUME OF MATERIAL SHIPPED THROUGH THAT PORT TO THE TROOPS AT THE FRONT.

MEN, WE'VE DONE WELL SO FAR, BUT WE SHOULD AND WE CAN DO BETTER. THE BOYS AT THE FRONT ARE DEPENDING ON US.



CLAY'S OUTSTANDING WAR RECORD AS PRODUCTION AND SUPPLY SPECIALIST FORCED THE ADMIRATION OF GEN. DWIGHT EISENHOWER WHO MADE HIM HIS CHIEF ASSISTANT.

I AM GLAD YOU CAME. I CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU.



IN LESS THAN TWO YEARS CLAY BECOMES U.S. COMMANDER IN EUROPE. HE WILL HAVE TO DEMILITARIZE GERMANY AND SEE THAT WAR CRIMINALS ARE PUNISHED.

I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN. I CANNOT ACCEDE TO YOUR DEMANDS THAT WAR CRIMINALS BE FREED. ALL WAR CRIMINALS MUST BE TRIED BY THE COURTS FIRST. THE COURTS WILL DECIDE THEIR GUILT.



GEN. CLAY IS FACED WITH A TOUGH PROBLEM WHEN THE RUSSIANS BLOCK ALL EXCEPT AIR TRAVEL BETWEEN BERLIN AND THE WESTERN ZONES.

A MESSAGE OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE, SIR — THE RUSSIANS HAVE BLOCKED ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO AND FROM BERLIN, SIR.

THAT MEANS ABOUT 10,000 AMERICANS IN BERLIN WILL STARVE IF WE DON'T GET THEM OUT OF THERE.



GEN. CLAY ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE. HE WILL NOT BE PROVOKED, BUT HE ALSO DECIDES NOTHING WILL STOP HIM FROM FEEDING AMERICANS AND GERMANS ALIKE IN THE U.S. ZONE IN BERLIN.

NO ONE IN BERLIN WILL STARVE SO LONG AS WE HAVE PLANES TO FLY THE FOOD AND FUEL IN TO OUR FRIENDS THERE.

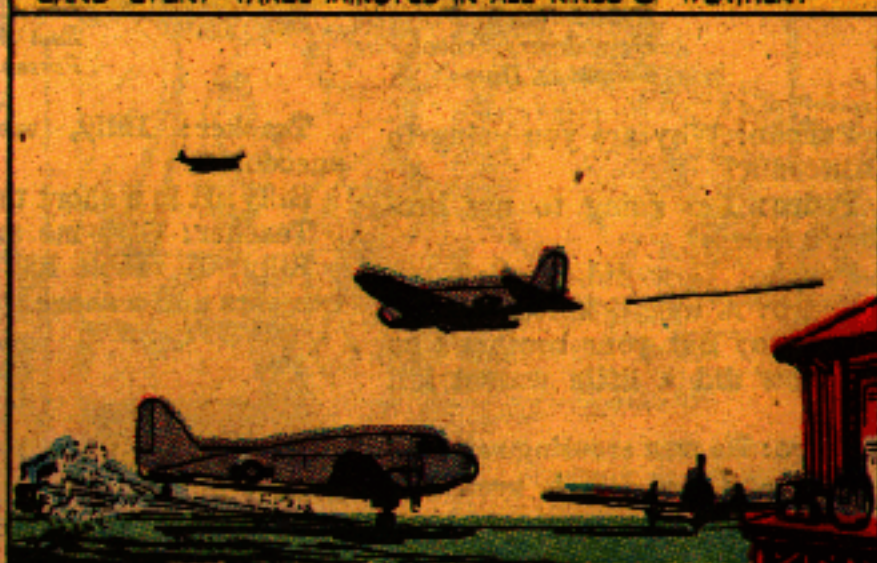


BUT, SIR, THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PLANES.

THEN GET THEM AT ONCE. WE'LL FEED BERLIN IF WE HAVE TO LAND A PLANE THERE EVERY THREE MINUTES AROUND THE CLOCK. IT'S GOT TO BE DONE—AND IT WILL.



THE AIRLIFT TO BERLIN BECAME A SENSATION OVERNIGHT. THOUSANDS OF BERLINERS FLOCKED TO THE BERLIN AIRPORT TO WATCH A PLANE LOADED WITH FOOD LAND EVERY THREE MINUTES IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER.



QUITE FREQUENTLY GEN. CLAY FLIES TO BERLIN VIA THE AIRLIFT. IT IS HIS WAY OF GETTING FIRSTHAND INFORMATION ON HOW THE AIRLIFT REALLY OPERATES.

QUITE AN IDEA, THIS AIRLIFT, SIR. CAN'T THINK OF BETTER TRAINING. AND WE'RE DOING SOMETHING USEFUL AT THE SAME TIME.

WE HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER. THE PEOPLE IN BERLIN MUST BE FED AT ANY COST. IT'S GOT TO BE DONE AND WE'RE DOING IT.



THOUGH QUICK TO MAKE DECISIONS, GEN. CLAY APPROACHES BIG PROBLEMS CALMLY AND NEVER GIVES UP NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS. WHEN A THING'S GOT TO BE DONE—HE DOES IT.



TRULY COMIC!



Boss (from another room): Oh, Pat, are you sweeping out the store as I told you?
Pat No. Boss: I'm just sweeping out the dirt and leaving the store here.

*Robert Roach, Jr.,
 Holy Rosary School,
 Columbus, Ohio*



Doctor to patient: Your cough sounds better this morning.
Patient: Why shouldn't it? I've been practicing all night.

*Jim Alderman,
 East High School,
 Parsons, Kans.*



Willie: Which leather makes the best shoes?
Billy: I don't know, but banana skins make the best slippers.

*Kathryn Jeffas,
 Plainview Jr. High School,
 Plainview, Texas*

Pancho: Why are you going to California?

Pedro: I'm going to my brother's funeral.

Pancho: How did he die?

Pedro: A weasel killed him.

Pancho: But your brother's so big, how did a little weasel kill him?

Pedro: He was crossing railroad tracks and he didn't hear the weasel.

*Maurice Wells,
 Feanock High School,
 Feanock, N. J.*

John: Hello, Joe, what's the idea of walking with your head bent down?

Joe: I just came from my doctor because I'm suffering from indigestion and he told me to watch my stomach.

*Fred Capparelli,
 P. S. 146,
 Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Teacher: Billy, what is an anecdote?

Billy: It is a short tale, I think.

Teacher: Give me an example.

Billy: A rabbit has four legs, two ears and a short anecdote.

*Rosalie Scott,
 Pinnell School,
 Lebanon, Ind.*

Mother, teaching Junior manners. For example:

Mother: If you were riding in a crowded street car and an elderly person came in, you should get up and give him or her your seat.

Junior: I understand, Mother.

Next day in a crowded street car, Junior is on his mother's lap. An elderly man enters. Quickly Junior jumps from his mother's lap and says "Would you like my seat, mister?"

*Mary Koury,
 Central Falls Jr. High School,
 Central Falls, R. I.*

John: I heard you shot your dog. Was he mad?

Ed: Well, he wasn't exactly pleased.

*Charles Rippy,
 South Marshall School,
 Marshall, Texas*

Barber: You say you've been here before? I don't recognize your face.

Customer: It's healed now.

*John Franier,
 Wilmington High School,
 Wilmington, Ohio*

Teacher: Tommy, how do you spell needle?

Tommy: N-E-I-E-D-L-E.

Teacher: Just leave out the I, Tommy.

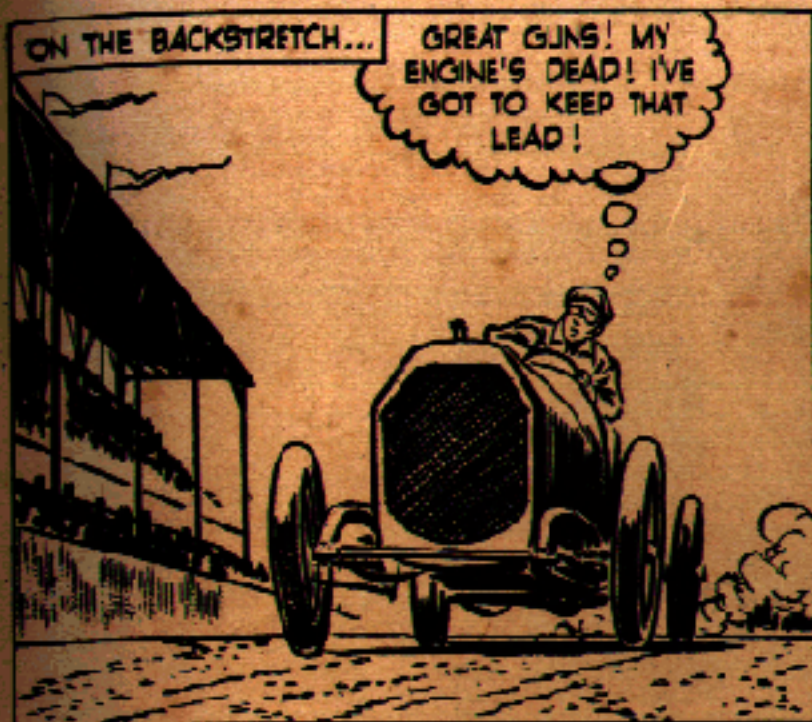
Tommy: Pardon me, teacher, but who ever heard of a needle without an eye?

*Frances DeVito,
 P. S. 4,
 Bronx, N. Y.*

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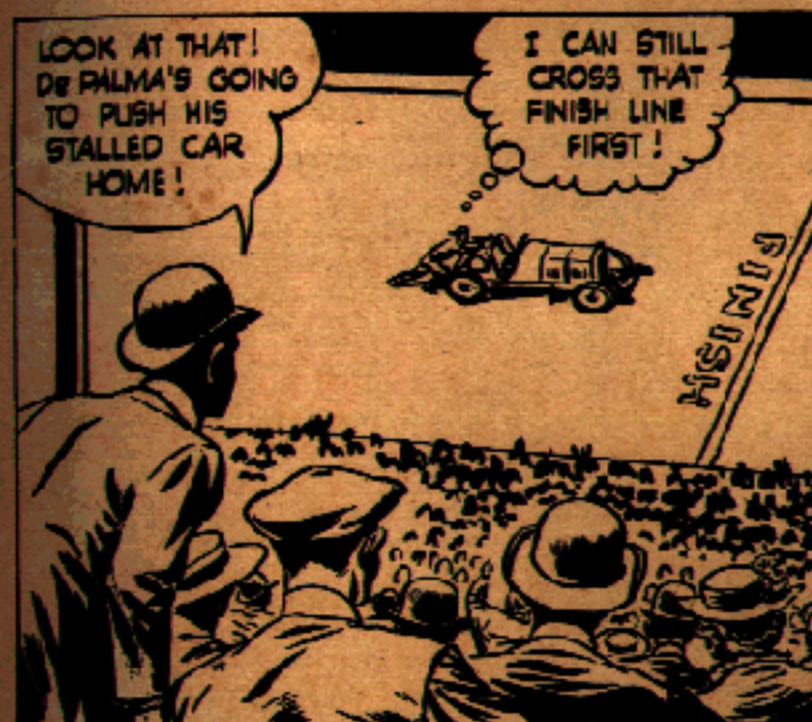


ON THE BACKSTRETCH...

GREAT GUNS! MY ENGINE'S DEAD! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT LEAD!



ONLY ONE THING TO DO—



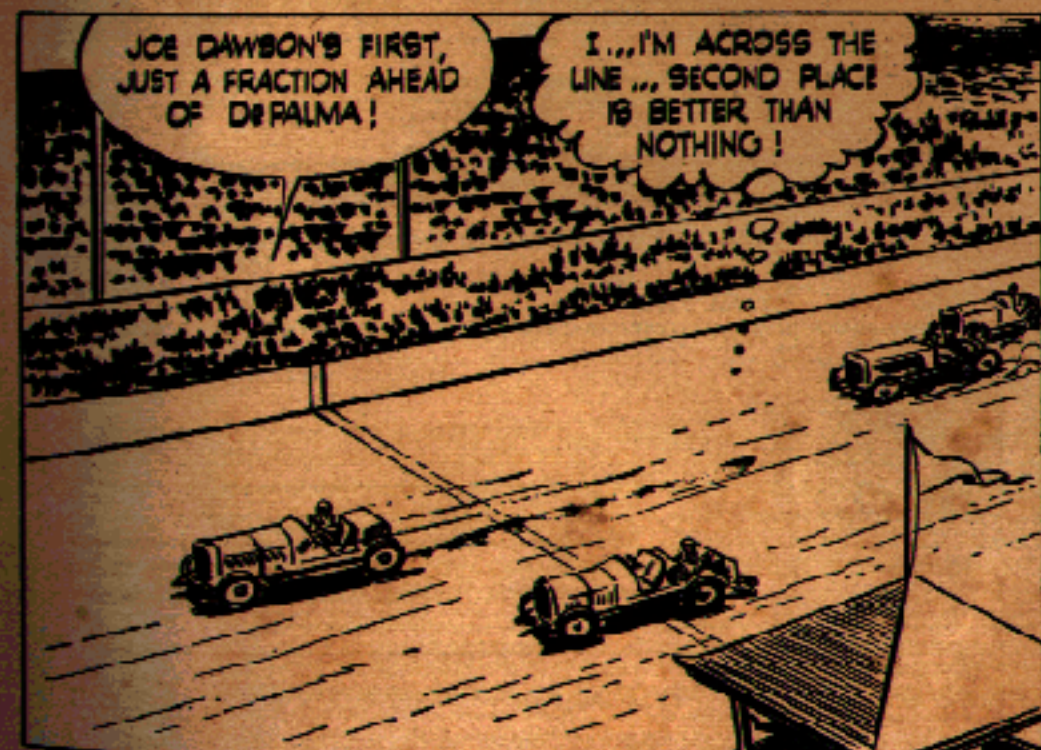
LOOK AT THAT! De PALMA'S GOING TO PUSH HIS STALLED CAR HOME!

I CAN STILL CROSS THAT FINISH LINE FIRST!



PUFF... PUFF... JUST A FEW YARDS TO GO! ABOUT TWENTY FEET, BUT —

WATCH OUT, De PALMA... RIGHT BEHIND YOU! HERE COMES DAWSON!



JOE DAWSON'S FIRST, JUST A FRACTION AHEAD OF De PALMA!

I... I'M ACROSS THE LINE... SECOND PLACE IS BETTER THAN NOTHING!



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