Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was.

In 10 MINUTES OF 
FUN A DAY
YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000% for money-making work!

I won NEW STRENGTH for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY for WINNING at all SPORTS!

How did I do ALL this? I mailed the Coupon and got these 5 PICTURE PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

Which you can NOW get FREE.

Affords $5. Price goes back.

You should have been here long ago with me.

Get ALL 5

1. How to Build a Mighty Chest

2. How to Build a Mighty Back

3. How to Build a Mighty Grip

4. How to Build Mighty Legs

5. How to Build a Mighty Arm

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll look, feel, act, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity

This Book will also show you how you can win $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name on it)!

MAIL COUPON in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon
90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too soon.

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon YOU'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like you?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

JOYNETT KITCHEN FOR PHYSICAL TRAINING
320 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Every day you have the power to change your life! The Joynett Institute of Physical Training is the place to begin. Get this book and start improving yourself today!

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JOYNETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
320 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dept. CH-61

Tell me how to win $100, etc.

Saves you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT VARMINT FROM GETTING AWAY WITH THE PAYROLL, CRICKET!

THAT'S RIGHT, CHUCK! WE WANT IT FOR OURSELVES!

THE SAME PAYROLL STOLEN TWICE SENDS THE TWO-GUNNED, WHIP-WIELDING ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LARUE, ON A SLAM BANG CHASE OVER A TRAIL PACKED WITH DYNAMIC THRILLS AND TERRORS!

A T LE THE GOPHER GULCH SALOON ... 

WELL THAT'S THAT! NOW LET'S GET UP TO THE MINE AND SEE ABOUT THAT PAYROLL!

STAND THIEF!

IT LOOKS AS IF WE ARRIVED TOO LATE!

LET'S FOLLOW THAT HOMBRE! MAYBE WE CAN GET THE LOOT FROM HIM!
But riding by the mine at that moment is none other than the roving marshal, Lash LaRue!

THIEF? WHERE?

He's heading that way, Lash! And he's got the payroll!

Hit the trail, Rush!

Rush takes up the chase with lightning speed!

It's okay, men! I'll take care of the varmint!

As Waller, the mine foreman, catches up—

Thanks for saving the payroll, Lash! That's okay, Waller! Just make sure you lock it up now!

I'll turn this bandit over to the local sheriff; and then be on my way. I give my regards to your two kid brothers, Waller!

Once that payroll's in the safe, we couldn't blow it open without attracting the attention of everyone in the mine!

I certainly will, Lash!

That's Lash LaRue! It's lucky he thinks we were trying to stop that varmint instead of just getting the payroll for ourselves!

Thanks for saving the payroll, Waller! Just make sure you lock it up now!

I certainly will, Lash!

I know how we'll get that money! All we have to do is wait until Lash gets far enough away from here!
SIX GUN HEROES

COMIC - COME IN! I WANT TO THANK YUH TWO STRANGERS FOR TRYING TO STOP THAT THIEF THIS AFTERNOON!

YUH CAN THANK US NOW BY OPENING THE SAFE!

WHAT! OPEN THAT SAFE OR YUH WILL NEVER SEE YORE BROTHERS.

MY BROTHERS? ALL RIGHT, I'LL OPEN IT!

HYAR'S THE PAYROLL! HOLD ONTO IT! YOURE COMING WITH US!

JUST THINK OF YORE POOR LITTLE BROTHERS AND DO AS WE TELL YUH!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN THE HILLS --

YOURE A WANTED MAN NOW, WALLER! EITHER YUH HELP US PULL THE NEW JOBS WEVE GOT HEADED UP OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO TURN YUH OVER TO THE SHERIFF AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

I RECKON IF I WANT TO LIVE, I HAVE NO CHOICE!

I KNOW, BUT THE SAFE WASNT BROKEN OPEN AND BOTH HE AND THE PAYROLL DISAPPEARED!

WHILE IN TOWN --

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A NICE YOUNG FELLOW LIKE WALLER WOULD TURN OUTLAW!

JOE WALLER FOR PAYROLL ROBBERY $1000 REWARD!
Well, I've been assigned to the case which means I have to find Waller and bring him in! I particularly feel sorry for his two young brothers!

I think I'll drop by and see if there's anything I can do for them!

But Lash isn't the only one concerned about the youngsters...

They fell asleep right after eating! Now's my chance to sneak off and leave some food for my brothers!

While at Waller's cabin...

I don't care what anybody says! My brother's no robber!

That's how I feel, too, fellows, and I'm sure when I find him, he'll have a good explanation for what's happened! In the mean-while, I'd better ride back to town and get you some food!

Hold it! Here comes your brother now! Quick, hide me someplace! For his sake, I might be able to find out more if he doesn't see me around!

If it'll help Joe, we'll do anything you say!

A few minutes later...

I can't explain what's happened, but that's enough chow to keep you eating until I can sneak back again!

Sneak back? Please tell us the truth, Joe! You didn't turn outlaw, did you?

No! But I told yuh I can't explain! You're too young to understand!
SIX GUN HEROES

WELL, I'M NO YOUNGSTER! HOW ABOUT EXPLAINING IT TO ME?

YUH DON'T NEED THOSE GUNS, LASH! I'M NOT RUNNING! JUST LOCK ME UP FOR THE PAYROLL ROBBERY! THAT'S BETTER THAN BEING FORCED TO PULL A LOT MORE ROBBERIES!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I DON'T EXPECT ANYONE TO BELIEVE ME, BUT THIS IS THE TRUTH!

AND AFTER WALLER EXPLAINS...

I DO BELIEVE YOU, WALLER! THE ONLY MISTAKE YOU MADE WAS COMING HERE INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!

YOU WAIT HERE! I'M GOING TO PICK UP THOSE TWO LOW-DOWN PRAIRIE RATS! PROBABLY THE FASTEST WAY WILL BE THE RIVER TRAIL!

MEANWHILE...

SO, HE SNEAKED OFF ON US THE FIRST CHANCE HE HAD! WE'LL COLLECT THE REWARD! HE PROBABLY HEADED FOR HIS CABIN SO HE COULD TAKE CARE OF THOSE BROTHERS OF HIS! LET'S GO, CHUCK! WE'LL TAKE THE OVERLAND ROUTE! WHEN WE FIND HIM, WE'LL GRAB HIM AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

WHEN LASH ARRIVES AT THE CLEARING...

THEY'RE GONE! THEY'RE PROBABLY OUT SEARCHING FOR WALLER! AND IF THEY FIND HIM, IT'S SURE TROUBLE FOR HIM THIS TIME!
SIX GUN HEROES

Shorty after--

Well?

He's inside all right--

--and lucky fer us he's all by himself! Even his kid brothers are gone!

Cricket! Chuck! But I thought... who cares what yuh thought 'cause yuh won't help us pull off more robberies... --you're at least going to help us make a thousand dollars! Grab him, Cricket, so we can claim the reward!

Who's that?

At that second--

Lash La Rue! Thank goodness I arrived in time!
LET'S GO, CHUCK!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

FIRST, YOU'VE GOT TO RETURN THE SILVER SAGE PAYROLL MONEY AND SECOND ---

---THERE'S A CELL WAITING FOR THE TWO OF YOU IN THE STATE PRISON!

NOW YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, WALLER!

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YUH ENOUGH FOR CLEARING MY NAME, LASH! YOU'RE THE BEST MARSHAL IN THE WHOLE WEST!

PEANUT BRAIN PAYNE

ACCORDING TO THIS PAPER, SCIENTISTS HAVE DISCOVERED HOW TO GET MILK FROM PEANUTS!

JUMPING JEOLOGERAT, THEY SHORE ARE DOING AMAZING THINGS THESE DAYS!

REALLY? WHAT?

JEEPERS...

...THEY MUST USE A LOW STOOL!

!!!
SIX-GUN HEROES

Rocky Lane

ON THE BRIDGE OF DESTINY

Dynamite, Black Jack! We're doomed!

Heh-heh! That's the end of Rocky Lane!

Vicious greed, the motivating force behind most crimes and deadly violence, caused the giant brute, Jawbuster Brack, to squeeze and crush smaller, peaceful men! Yet even the fearless, fighting Undercover Marshal, Rocky Lane is powerless to stop him, for he operates within the law... until he is blasted out of bounds by a terrific explosion!

The keen, watchful eyes of Undercover Marshal Rocky Lane are always alert for trouble.

As Rocky rides toward the unequal fight... I warned you, Meeker, you're trespassing! If you won't pay the toll or get off my property, I'll put you off!

Toll Bridge $1.00 per crossing
Hey! What's going on? I'm protecting my property, that's what.

You knocked that hombre plumb unconscious! He's falling into crazy snake river! He'll be drowned in the rapids!

Well, it's my lookout! I don't aim to stand by and let him drown! Stand aside so black jack and I can get to the middle of the bridge to dive into deep water!

Yuh don't get on the bridge till yuh fork over ten dollars.

This is an emergency! Up, black jack!

He's my lookout, not mine.

Hey!!???

The sudden, daring maneuver takes the big man by surprise!

Yuh ornery, trespassing varmint! Come back and pay the toll or I'll gun yuh down!

Rocky and black jack escape the deadly leap, but are they leaping to greater peril?

Loco galoot! He and his horse will be smashed to a pancake!
GOOD BOY, BLACK JACK! WE HIT DEEP WATER! NOW WE'LL RESCUE THAT HOMBRE! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE ALREADY!

EASY, BOY! WE'VE GOT HIM!

SPLASH!

YOU SEE, THERE'S A PASSEL OF US SMALL RANCHERS STAKED OUT ON LONELY ISLAND. HIGH BRIDGE IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET BACK AND FORTH TO TOWN. NOW JAWBUSTER WANTS TO TOLL US TEN DOLLARS A TRIP, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD THAT.

ROCKY WORKS DESPERATELY, GIVING THE NEARLY DROWNED MAN ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!

POOR MAN! HE SWALLOWED A BARREL OF WATER!

AT LAST ROCKY'S RESCUE WORK IS REWARDED AS MEEKER OPENS HIS EYES!

THERE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! NOW TELL ME WHAT THE FIGHT WAS ALL ABOUT? WHO IS THAT HOMBRE?

HE'S JAWBUSTER BRACK.

IT'S A PUBLIC BRIDGE, ISN'T IT?

YES, BUT JAWBUSTER CLAIMS TO HAVE THE LAW ON HIS SIDE!

I'LL GO UP TO MR. JAWBUSTER AND SEE ABOUT THAT! YOU REST HERE UNTIL I RETURN.

DON'T CROSS HIM, STRANGER! HE'LL BUST YOU IN LITTLE PIECES!
NOW ANSWER THE QUESTION! IT'S THE LAW THAT'S ASKING! I'M ROCKY LANE, UNDERCOVER MARSHAL!

DON'T SHOOT. EVERYTHING'S PERFECTLY LEGAL. LET ME EXPLAIN!

SEE THIS DEED? THE BRIDGE IS PUBLIC, BUT I OWN THE LAND HERE AT THE APPROACH. NOBODY CAN GET ON THE BRIDGE WITHOUT CROSSING MY LAND!

SO IF YOU'RE A LAWMAN, YOU'RE ON MY SIDE, ROCKY LANE! HO! HO!

I UPHELD THE LAW, BUT THAT DOESN'T KEEP ME FROM THINKING YOU'RE A SHYLOCK. YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME LATER, JAWBUSTER!

NOW THE TOLL'S LEGAL ENOUGH. HE PUT OVER A SHREWD DEAL! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME OTHER WAY TO CROSS THE RIVER!

THE LONELY ISLAND RANCHERS ARE IN A BAD POSITION! HIGH BRIDGE IS THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN CROSS TREACHEROUS CRAZY SNAKE RIVER. THAT TOLL COULD BLEED THEM BROKE IN NO TIME!
Now! The Amazing Facts about BALDNESS

AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT

The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or alopecia, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called Seborrhea and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. DRY SEBORRHEA: The hair is dry, lusterless, and without gloss. A dry, flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.
2. OILY SEBORRHEA: The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of hard scales. Scalp is usually starchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY and OILY SEBORRHEA is to INVITE BALDNESS.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and acnes bacillus.

These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate’s germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps STOP HAIR LOSS due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.

A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."—Mrs. R.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all the formulas I have used."—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have tried almost every treatment. My itching has stopped with one application."—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"Your hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."—E.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair."—T.J., Los Cruces, New Mexico.

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."—G.R.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much!"—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our GUARANTEE POLICY assures the return of your money if not delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp? Just mail the coupon below.

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COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 661
18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

Please rush my bottle (30 days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00. Send postpaid. (Check, cash, money order.)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage $5.00 plus postal charges.

Name ____________________________

Address __________________________

City ____________________________  Zone ______ State ________

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s
SIX-GUN HEROES

The Lonely Islanders meet at the river bank. Rocky outlines his plan, then.....

It'll never work! I say let's try Rocky's plan! It's the only way we've got a chance!

Meanwhile.....

Ha, ha! Don't worry! The Lonely Islanders can't hold out long! They'll soon knuckle under and sell me their island! That's what I want! It's the richest graze land around!

Hey, boss! Look here! They're up to something!

Rocky's plan is put to work! Soon the woods rings with the sound of swinging axes.....

It won't work! I think it will! I've got confidence in Rocky Lane!

Hey, boss! I say let's try Rocky's plan! It's the only way we've got a chance!

Meanwhile.....

You ain't getting much bridge business, boss!

Round up all the men! Then meet me here! I've got a plan!

Most all of us, we came over early to do our banking and to get supplies. When we came across, there was no toll sign up!
JAWBUST ER AND HIS HENCHMEN PUT HIS PLAN TO WORK!

THIS BOAT WILL FLOAT DOWNSTREAM, LODGE AGAINST THE PONTOONS, AND BLOW THAT BRIDGE TO BITS!

WE'LL TEST THE BRIDGE, BLACK JACK... SAY, LOOK AT THAT LOOSE ROWBOAT! AND SMOKE COMING FROM IT! MAYBE SOME LAZY JASPER IS LYING UNDER THAT CANVAS, SMOKING A CORN COB!

YOU WERE MIGHTY SMART, BOSS, TO DYNAMITE THE BRIDGE!

THOSE LONELY ISLANDERS WILL KNOW BETTER THAN TO CROSS YOU NOW!

YEP! AND THE LAW CAN'T PROVE WE DID IT!

Suddenly... BUT THE LAW CAN PROVE IT... FROM YOUR CONFESSION!

ROCKY LANE! YOU'RE ALIVE!

WE'LL TEST THE BRIDGE, BLACK JACK... SAY, LOOK AT THAT LOOSE ROWBOAT! AND SMOKE COMING FROM IT! MAYBE SOME LAZY JASPER IS LYING UNDER THAT CANVAS, SMOKING A CORN COB!

KEENO! WE BUSTED THE BRIDGE AND GOT RID OF ROCKY LANE, TOO!

WE BUSTED THE BRIDGE, AND ROCKY LANE, TOO!

YOU WERE MIGHTY SMART, BOSS, TO DYNAMITE THE BRIDGE!

THOSE LONELY ISLANDERS WILL KNOW BETTER THAN TO CROSS YOU NOW!

WE CAN GO HOME NOW WITHOUT PAYING TOLL!

ROCKY LANE SHOULD HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE TO CROSS!

LOOK, BOYS! THIS RAGGED SHIRT IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF ROCKY LANE, TOO!

MAYBE SOME LAZY JASPER IS LYING UNDER THAT CANVAS, SMOKING A CORN COB!

WE'LL TEST THE BRIDGE, BLACK JACK... SAY, LOOK AT THAT LOOSE ROWBOAT! AND SMOKE COMING FROM IT! MAYBE SOME LAZY JASPER IS LYING UNDER THAT CANVAS, SMOKING A CORN COB!

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THOSE LONELY ISLANDERS WILL KNOW BETTER THAN TO CROSS YOU NOW!

WE CAN GO HOME NOW WITHOUT PAYING TOLL!

ROCKY LANE SHOULD HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE TO CROSS!
As if on signal, the lonely Island Ranchers pop up from hiding places to block retreat...

Now, Jawbuster, you're in for a fight!

I'm running! No, you're not!

A---!

I quit! My jaw feels busted!

You'll have plenty of time to recover in jail! You see, I ripped up my shirt and stained it with red berries, figuring that would draw a confession from you... of attempted murder.

Thanks, Rocky! With Jawbuster in jail, we won't have any trouble using High Bridge! My, you sure hit him! He made me angry! If I hadn't seen that smoke in time to jump, the blast might have injured Black Jack!

Here's an opportunity to be a quiz kid—see how many questions you can answer. 5 correct, excellent; 4 correct, good; 3 or 2 correct, fair; and 1 poor.

1. The ostrich hides its head in the sand.
   - True    - False

2. The bison has a giant heart which gives him the endurance to run 40 miles or more than 3 sets of horses.
   - True    - False

3. Mexican weevils are responsible for making the Mexican jumping beans jump.
   - True    - False

4. Puffin has four legs.
   - True    - False

Tropical forest army ants can kill jaguars and boas because of the formic acid saturating their jaws.
   - True    - False
THE BITE OF TOOTHLESS TRIGGER

By John Martin

TOOTHLESS TRIGGER eased his cayuses up to the tether at the railroad station and tied up both horses. Then the locomotive came round the bend and Larry Tarn got off the train. As the train clugged out of the little western town, Toothless stepped up to Larry.

"Guess you must be Larry Tarn," he concluded.

Larry smiled. He watched the old cow walloper's toothless gums gently massaging a plug of tobacco.

"Guess you're Toothless," Larry said, offering his hand. He tied his suitcase to the back of the saddle and lit into the seat with astonishing ease. On the way out of town toward the ranch he'd inherited from his father, Larry noticed Toothless watching him ride.

"You'll do for a weddy who's been East three years," Toothless said finally as they trotted along. "Leastwise, so far as riding's concerned." He narrowed his sidewise glance. "You handy with a gun?"

"Why? Been having trouble out at the Circle K?"

"Trouble a-plenty," Toothless said grimly. "Only nobody's cobbled lights on it yet, outside of your neighbor, Cass Hardie. There's a masked gang riding the range, burning down ranch buildings, mostly at night."

"They trying to run everybody out of the county?"

"Somebody's figuring on scaring everyone out, then buying in the ranches cheap!" Toothless replied. "They've hit mostly everybody now 'cept Cass's spread and yours. Just then Toothless' cayuse topped the last rise and Toothless abruptly stopped chewing tobacco.

"Thunderation!" he exclaimed. "Look! The outfit's burning down!"

A sudden billowing plume of black smoke shot skyward as Larry Tarn got a full and startling view of his ranch house going up in flames.

"Come on, Larry!" Toothless yelled, leading his horses down into the valley.

A blistering wave of heat met them as they galloped up to the blazing inferno. The ranch house itself was still pretty much intact, although one of the walls had gone and the flames were licking toward the roof.

Toothless, old-timer though he was, jumped from his cayuse just as Larry yelled and pointed.

"Toothless, look! Up the valley! Here comes a whole outfit! Maybe they're the rats who did it!"

Toothless paused, shot one quick glance in the indicated direction, and shook his head.

"No. That's Cass Hardie and bis boys," he said. "I'm going in, Larry!"

Larry made a move to stop him, but the old cowpuncher was nimbler than he thought. Toothless left a section of his shirt hanging in Larry's hand as he disappeared into the flames.

Larry dashed up to the front door, but a terrible blast of heat drove him back. Suddenly, Toothless reappeared. He was breathing heavily and was covered with soot. He held a white paper in his hand.

"Toothless!" Larry raged. "Why the devil did you risk your life that way?"

Toothless grinned and was about to thrust the white paper into Larry's hand when he paused suddenly. Then he jammed it into the back pocket of his jeans.

"Never mind," he said. "I'll explain later. Here comes Cass."

Minutes later, Cass Hardie and a full dozen of his men thundered into the ranch house yard. Cass got off his horse, shook Larry's hand and scratched his head. Then be lit a cigar meditatively.

"They're after you, son. No doubt about that," he said. "Wish we could have given you a better welcome! I reckon I'm next on the list."

"Hasn't anybody laid eyes on them?" Larry asked.

"We haven't been up this way for two days, Larry," Cass replied. "Just dropped in to see you take over. But I've seen the gang. They're a slippery bunch. Usually work only at night."

"So, Toothless tells me." Larry looked around for the old puncher, but he had suddenly disappeared.

"Toothless!" Larry called out.

"Guess he went into the bunkhouse!" Cass said.

"He couldn't have!" Larry insisted.

"There he is!" exclaimed one of Cass Hardie's bunkhouse boys, pointing. Six hundred feet away, leading his horse by the bridle, was Toothless sneaking away quietly. Suddenly he looked up, and saw everyone was looking his way. With a quick, nervous leap the old man was on his cayuse and heading over the south rise.

"Now, why'd he do that?" Larry asked. "Just
when I needed someone around here for to-night!"

"Crazy old coot," grumbled Cass Hardie. "I reckon you can put up for the night in the bunkhouse, Larry," he said. "Then tomorrow you can get an outfit for the place in town. That is, if you still aim to work this spread!"

"I'm not quitting," Larry replied hotly. "Dad built this up, before he died, by not being a quitter and nobody's going to say his son couldn't take some hard luck!"

"You're welcome," Cass commented. "Come on, boys. We'd better get back to my spread before that masked gang burns it down like this one." He turned to Larry. "If you need any help, Larry, you call on me!"

"Thanks, Mr. Hardie," Larry said. He watched the others mount and gallop off. Then he untied his suitcase, put his horse in the corral and went into the bunkhouse. There was a stove there, a water pump and some canned goods, enough to make supper. Wondering glumly why Toothless had decided to run away, Larry put away a substantial meal. Just before sundown he inspected the corral and fed and watered his horse. The moon had risen, illuminating the valley before he got back. A gun belt with two six guns in it hung on the wall and Larry, packed it beneath his pillow as he went to sleep. But he didn't sleep long.

About midnight a fusillade of shot wakened him. Sprunging from his bunk, Larry peered through the windows. Circling the bunkhouse on horses was a yelling, shouting masked gang. They flung burning brands on the roof and fired shots into the air.

Larry kicked the door open and came out shooting. There was an instant of silence as the circling horses shuddered to a stop. Then a loud blast of gunfire from an outer circle toppled some of the masked men from their saddles. The rest broke in panic, trying to flee.

In the light of the burning bunkhouse, Larry saw another circle of riders take shape suddenly out of nowhere. Six-guns blazed again and one more of the masked riders dropped. The rest raised their hands in surrender, dismounting.

"Toothless!" Larry cried when he saw the old man, grim on his horse, advancing forward at the head of a posse. Behind him rode the Sheriff. They drove the masked gang before them.

The leader of the gang gave way, but didn't drop his guns. Toothless dropped from his saddle as did the Sheriff and booted the leader toward Larry.

"Keep those arms up, you sidewinder!"

Toothless growled to the masked leader. The Sheriff and the posse quickly secured the others. Toothless reached for the bandit's guns, but suddenly the badman's arms dropped, his fists striking the old man squarely on the head. Toothless slipped to the ground.

"Get him, Larry!" he whispered hoarsely.

Larry leaped forward, guns flashing from his holsters as the masked man brought his own up, spitting flame and thunder. Two sharp cracks sounded above the roar of the six-guns and both guns flew from the bandit's hands.

"Good shooting, son," the Sheriff said to Larry. He helped Toothless up from the ground. The old man faced the bandit leader, snarling.

"Rip his mask off, Larry," he grunted. "It's Cass Hardie!"

Larry took one step forward, tore the black mask from the bandit's face—and revealed the angry, red face of his neighbor!

Hardie glowered.

"You've got nothing on us," he growled.

"We were just welcoming Larry to his spread Western-style!"

"Oh, yeah?" Toothless asked, one eye cocked. He took a white paper from his pocket and gave it to Larry, now that Hardie was bound tightly.

"This is the deed to the ranch, Larry," Toothless said. "I had to get it out of the house before it burned down. Cass wanted to find it, but he couldn't, so he burned the house down. The dirty rock toad's behind all the other burnings in the valley, too!"

"How did you know it was Cass?" Larry asked, puzzled.

For answer, Toothless reached out and pulled a fistful of big black cigars from Cass Hardie's pocket. Then, from one of his own pockets he produced a cigar stub, with a cigar band still on it.

"They've both got Cass Hardie's name on the band," Toothless said, and grinned. "Cass said he and his man hadn't been around the ranch house that day, but I found one of his cigar butts on the floor when I went in after the deed. And I knew it hadn't been there when I left for town to pick you up, Larry. So I just quietly lit out for the Sheriff. I figured they'd come back tonight, trying to scat you off!"

TOOTHLESS put another wad of chewing tobacco into his toothless mouth.

"I'm pretty old," he said proudly, "but I reckon I've still got some bite left in me!"

THE END
I wonder what tall story he's telling this time! I never heard anyone lie as much as he!

---and the president personally came to thank my father for the great work he had done!

What's that you said, big talk? The president personally called on your father to thank him for his work?

That's right, Pistol Packing Pattie! I reckon yuh didn't know that---

---my paw is the greatest electrical genius in the country!

Your father's an electrical genius, eh? If that's so---

---you must have been his first shock!
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FLUFF and HUFF

Hya, Huff! I heard tell you were lookin' for a hired hand so I rode out!

I heard tell, Fluff, yuh never had a job in yore whole life!

That's not true!

Then tell me, what did you work at?

At rare intervals!

Well, I don't want any loafers 'round hyar!

But yuh could use a man around hyar wot knows more than yuh do!

Wot makes yuh think yuh know more than I do?

I'll prove it! Do yuh know the difference between a red onion an' a white onion?

I'm afraid I don't.
THAT PROVES YUH DON'T KNOW YORE ONIONS!
IT PROVES NOTHING OF THE KIND!

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YUH EVER ADMITTED I WAS RIGHT?
I'D BE WRONG!

IF YUH THINK I'M SO DUMB, WHY DON'TCHA ASK ME A QUESTION I CAN'T ANSWER?
O.K., HOW MANY OF EACH KIND OF ANIMAL CAME ABOARD NOAH'S ARK?

ALL THE ANIMALS CAME IN PAIRS, EXCEPT THE WORMS!
WHY DIDN'T THE WORMS COME IN PAIRS?

BECAUSE THEY CAME IN APPLES!

WATCH OUT, ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT AND I'LL HAVE FIRE IN MUM EYES!

THAT DOESN'T SCARE ME! THE WATER ON YORE BRAIN WILL PUT THE FIRE OUT!

NOW I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GIVE YUH A JOB WHEN YUH ASKED FOR IT!

REALLY! HOW COME?

SO I COULD FIRE YUH NOW! GOODBYE!
When Tex Ritter crossed the path of a rodeo, he didn't figure on gunplay and hot lead to help a girl save her ranch! But once he put his life on the line, it took straight shooting to run a gauntlet of peril staked out by drygulchers who were determined to make him lose his race.

The town of Jasper is astir with activity as prairie ranger Tex Ritter rides in—

I reckon we ought to take in this rodeo that opens tomorrow, White Flash! I hear tell that the marathon race for horses is something to see!

Rodeo! Cash prizes! Five thousand dollars to winner of fifty-mile marathon race!

Say—That's Charley Russell's girl, Gail! The last time I saw her, she was in pigtails! I'll say hello and see how she's getting on since Charley passed away.

General Store
WHY, OF COURSE I REMEMBER YOU, TEX! ARE YOU STAYING FOR THE RODEO?

I WAS FIGURING ON IT, GAIL, BUT I'D JUST AS SOON NOT LET FOLKS KNOW WHO I AM! GOING TO ENTER YOUR HORSE IN THE RACE?

I SURE AM! LIGHTNING WON IT LAST YEAR AND WE SURE ARE HOPING HE CAN DO IT AGAIN! YOU SEE, IT'S MORE THAN JUST A RACE TO US THIS YEAR! WE JUST HAVE TO WIN OR I'LL LOSE MY RANCH! WHY?

IF YOU'LL RIDE OUT TO THE RANCH WITH ME AND STAY AS MY GUEST, I'LL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY!

LATER THAT NIGHT---

SINCE PADDY DIED, THE RANCH HAS BEEN LOSING A LOT OF MY STOCK. LINK HODGE WHO OWNS THE SPREAD NEXT TO US HAS BEEN AFTER ME TO BUY! HE'S ALWAYS WANTED OUR PLACE, BUT I REFUSED!

SO HE GOT THE BANK TO CALL IN THE LOAN OF FIVE THOUSAND I OWE THEM! MY ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING IT IS WINNING THE MARATHON RACE. LIGHTNING STANDS A GOOD CHANCE OF REPEATING ALTHOUGH LINK ENTERED HIS OWN HORSE, TINTO, HOPING TO STOP ME!

MEANWHILE, AT LINK HODGES SPREAD---

THAT RACE IS HER LAST HOPE! BUT I WANT THAT SPREAD OF HERSELF ---AND WHAT I WANT, I GET! SHE DON'T SUSPECT YOU, CAN'T IT'S YOUR JOB TO SEE THAT LIGHTNING DOESN'T RUN TOMORROW! MY HORSE CAN WIN IN A BREEZE IF HE'S OUT OF IT!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO, BUT HE MUSTN'T RUN TOMORROW IN THE MARATHON!

I'LL BE GLAD TO ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION, GAIL!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS! I AIM TO GIVE LIGHTNING A SPECIAL KIND OF SHOEING TOMORROW!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING --

IT'S BEEN A
LONG TIME
SINCE I'VE SEEN A
BETTER HORSE! I
RECKON I'LL RIDE
WITH YOU!

HE'S ALL
READY, MISS
GAIL!

COME ON, WHITE FLASH!
YOU CAN KEEP LIGHTNING
COMPANY!

But a short distance from the ranch, LIGHT-
NING suddenly stumbles and --

OH, OH!

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

YES! -- BUT LOOK
AT LIGHTNING! HE
-- HE'S PULLED
UP LAME!

IT'S HIS FOOT!
HE WON'T BE
ABLE TO RUN
THIS AFTERNOON!

LET ME
SEE IT!

JUST WHAT I
THOUGHT! SOMEBODY BUT
CAIN MADE A MESS
OF SHOEING
THIS HORSE.

CAIN did IT
HIMSELF! HE'S
BEEN TAKING
CARE OF
LIGHTNING!

LOOK!
THERE'S
CAIN now
RIDING
THIS WAY!

I RECKON THE
VARMIN RODE
OUT TO SEE IF
HE DID A GOOD
JOB OF CRIPPLING
THE HORSE! I WANT
TO HAVE A LITTLE POW-
WOW WITH THAT HOMBRÉ.
I THINK THIS WAS A
DELIBERATE JOB.

At that moment....
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISS GAIL?

AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW! THE HORSE HAS BEEN HURT! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN THIS AFTERNOON!

NOW AIN'T THAT TOO BAD! I JUST RODE UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M SIGNING ON WITH LINK HODGE! I RECKON HE WON'T BE TOO SORRY WHEN I GIVE HIM THE NEWS ABOUT LIGHTNING!

YOU'LL BE BACK HERE SOON WHEN THE BOSS TAKES OVER THIS SPREAD! HAW, HAW!

WAIT A MINUTE, YOU COYOTE! YOU CRIPPLED THAT HORSE ON PURPOSE!

KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS, STRANGER—OR YOU AIN'T GOING TO KEEP HEALTHY VERY LONG!

THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF A GUY LIKE YOU!

GET HIM!

TEX! LOOK OUT!

I'M GIVING YOU POLECATS ONE MINUTE TO HIGH-TAIL IT OFF THIS SPREAD! VAMOOSE!

D-DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE TAKING IT ON THE LAM!

I-I-UNARMED ME!
They were right! I guess I link Hodges has won out! Now he'll take my ranch!

But you know Lightning can't run!

Maybe not---but White Flash can! I'm going down and enter him in the race! You're not through yet, Miss Gail!

What afternoon, just before the big marathon race---

That's the Hombre, Boss! He just entered his horse in the race!

I don't aim to let anybody interfere at this stage of the game! Spot the boys around the marathon course and make sure that Hombre doesn't finish!

I get it, Boss.

As the big race is about to get under way---

So you think that cayuse of yours has a chance against Tinto?

That's just how I figure it!

Now you all know the course you're going to take! There'll be judges around to make sure you don't take short cuts. May the best horse win!

On your mark, get set! Go!

They're off!

Good luck, Tex! It's up to us now, White Flash!

Soon---

Blast him! That nag of his is faster than I figured!

He's right behind me, boys! Do your stuff! Don't worry, Boss! We got something special planned for him!
Minutes later, as tex and white flash thunder through a narrow pass...

Here he comes! Let her go!

Faster, white flash! Faster! We've got to get clear!

They're heading right for us!

There are a couple of the judges, but it's no use stopping to tell them what link hodge is trying to do! I'd lose too much time! The only thing to do is keep going!

We made it! Those bushwackers up there were behind that landslide! They're cut to stop us any way they can!

There are a couple of the judges, but it's no use stopping to tell them what link hodge is trying to do! I'd lose too much time! The only thing to do is keep going!

On and on goes the grueling race, and at the half-way mark....

Those fools let that hombre get through the pass! You got to stop him here!

As tex reaches the woods....

Fire! the woods!
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But we're not going to let that stop us! Come on, White Flash! We're going through!

Fearlessly, Tex and White Flash plunge into the blazing inferno...

We're in the clear, White Flash! Look! There's that Dry-Gulcher going across the bridge now!

Hurry up, you fools! He's almost up to the bridge!

He'll never get across it, Boss! You just keep going for that finish line!

Those polecats have cut the bridge! There's no way to get across now unless we take the water route!

If we have to take it --- I'll take it!

He can't make it! No horse can swim that river!

Let's make sure!

Come on, pard! Just a little more!

Bang Bang
WE'RE ON THE HOMESTRETCH NOW, WHITE FLASH! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH TINTO AND PASS HIM!

FASTER, WHITE FLASH! FASTER!

WHITE FLASH WINS!

HE DID IT! TEX RITTER DID IT!

WHAT A HORSE! YOU SURE GAVE HIM A RIDE!

EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

YOU FOOLS! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HIM?

ALL RIGHT, YOU FOULEATS! I'M TAKING YOU ALL IN FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER!

MAYBE IT'S TIME I INTRODUCED MYSELF! I'M PRAIRIE RANGER TEX RITTER!

TEX RITTER! I'VE!

GET HIM!

THANKS FOR MAKING THINGS EASY FOR ME, RANGER. I'VE BEEN WAITING TO GET SOMETHING ON THIS JASPER!

HERE'S THE WINNING MONEY, MISS GAIL! I RECKON YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANYMORE!

THANKS TO YOU, TEX! I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR ME!
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