

№9
APRIL-MAY

IND.

MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



HERBIE

12¢



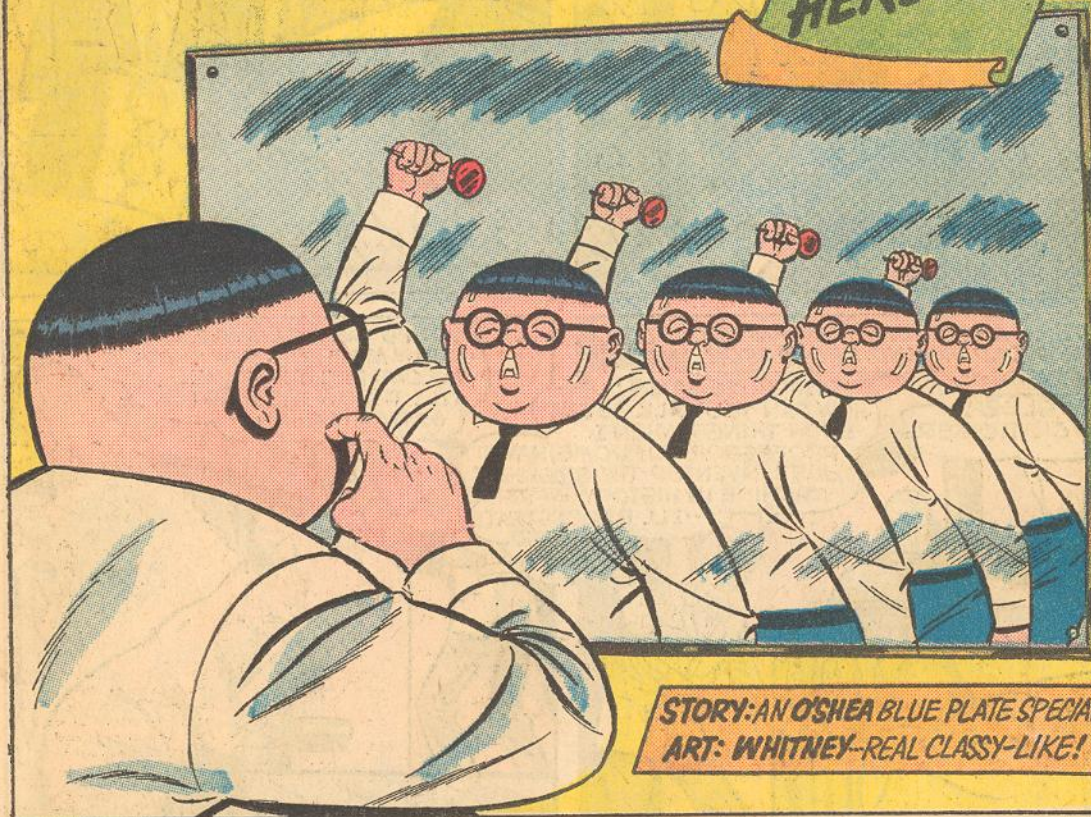
ODEN
WHITNEY

READ EVERY WORD OF THIS STORY, READER. STUDY EVERY PICTURE. BETTER NOT FAIL TO LAUGH, EITHER. MISS UP ON ONE THING AND YOU'LL GET YOUR HEAD HANDED TO YOU ON A PLATTER. YOU SEE, THERE'S A VERY SPECIAL STORY HEADED YOUR WAY AND THIS IS IT. GOT A REAL FAT TITLE, TOO---

HERBIE

in

"LOOKIT
all the
HERBIES!"



STORY: AN O'SHEA BLUE PLATE SPECIAL
ART: WHITNEY-REAL CLASSY-LIKE!

A COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS WAS VISITING THE NEW PENITENTIARY, JUST ESTABLISHED ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN---

AS YOU CAN SEE, EVERYTHING'S MODERN--- AND ESCAPE-PROOF!



AND THESE CELLS--- YOU CAN'T GET IN OR OUT WITHOUT A KEY! THERE'S NOBODY IN THIS ONE---



HERBIE, published monthly February, March, August, September. Published bi-monthly April-May, June-July, Oct.-Nov., Dec.-Jan. © 1965 by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., Second & Dickey Streets, Sparta, Illinois. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Editorial offices 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor, Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.44, single copies, \$0.12, foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, Inc., 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Application for Second Class entry pending at the Post Office at Sparta, Ill. Printed in U.S.A. No. 9, Apr-May, 1965.



LATER...AS HERBIE TOLD HIS TROUBLES TO HIS OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR FLIPDOME---

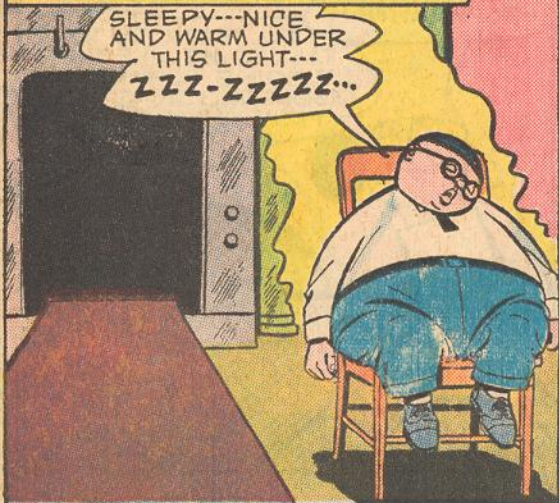
LIKE SLEEP, GET CRITICISED.

DETAILS, DETAILS! HOW CAN YOU TALK ABOUT SUCH THINGS WHEN I, PROFESSOR FLIPDOME, HAVE JUST INVENTED THE GREATEST MACHINE IN HISTORY! WATCH ---I'LL DEMONSTRATE IT FOR YOU.

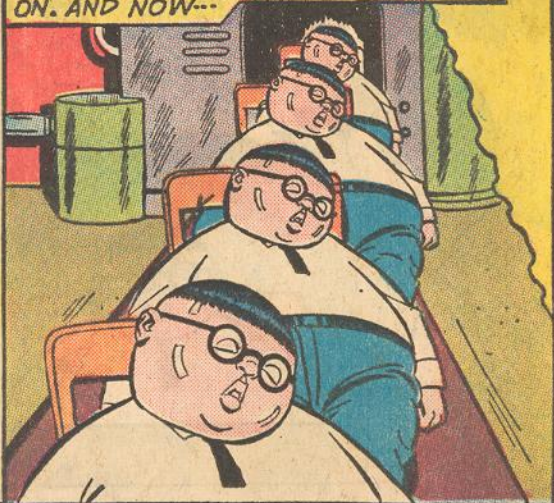


THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY WAS A FINE PLACE TO CATCH 40 WINKS---

SLEEPY---NICE
AND WARM UNDER
THIS LIGHT---
ZZZ-ZZZZZ...



"THIS LIGHT"---IT WAS THE MACHINE'S
SCANNER RAY, WHICH HAD BEEN LEFT
ON. AND NOW---



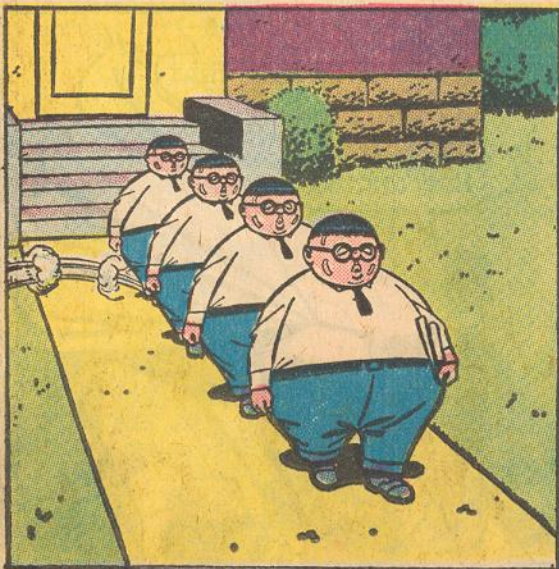
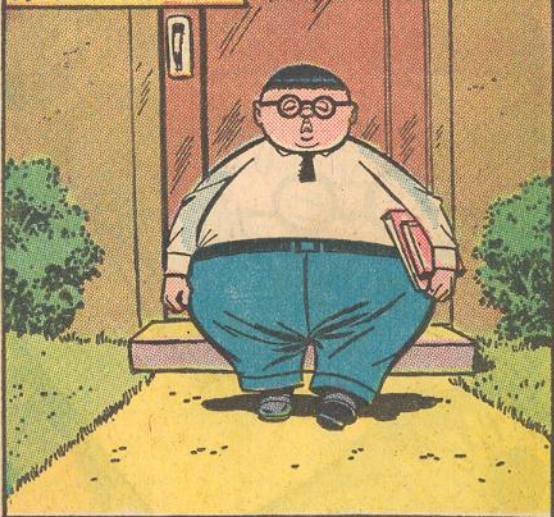
THEY WEREN'T AROUND WHEN HE AWOKE
AND WENT HOME TO EAT---AND REST A BIT---

ZZZ-ZZZZ

I'VE GOT THE ONLY
SON IN AMERICA THAT
CAN EAT WHILE HE
SLEEPS---AND SLEEP
WHILE HE EATS!
GR-RRRR...



NEXT MORNING---

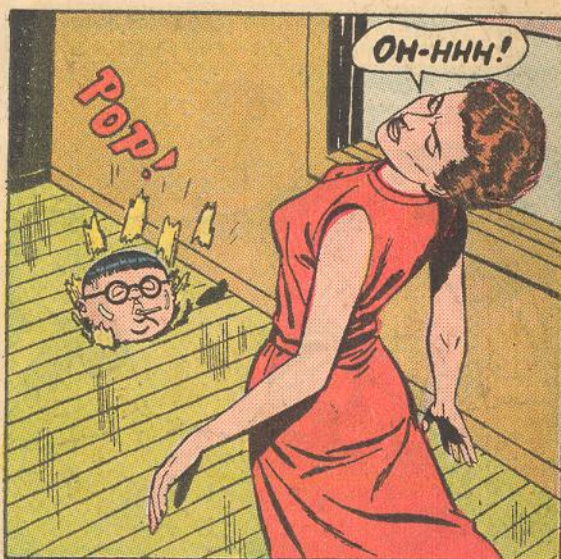
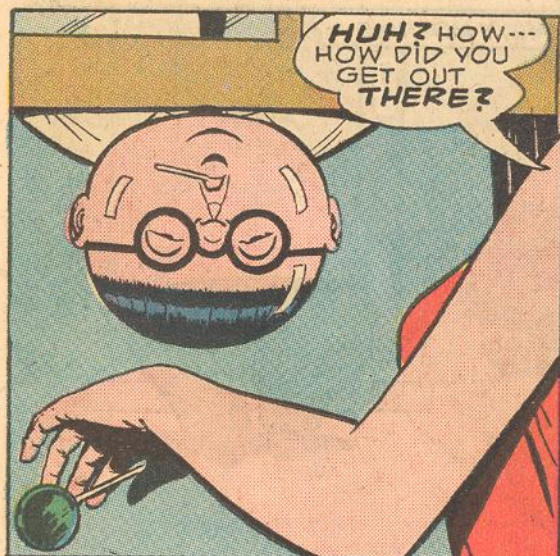
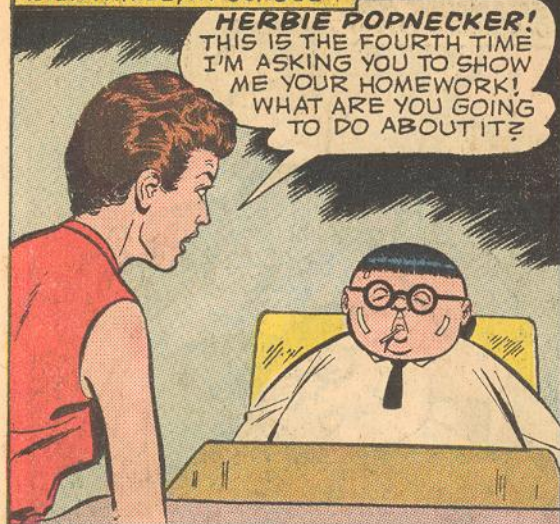


LOLLIPOP
SALE

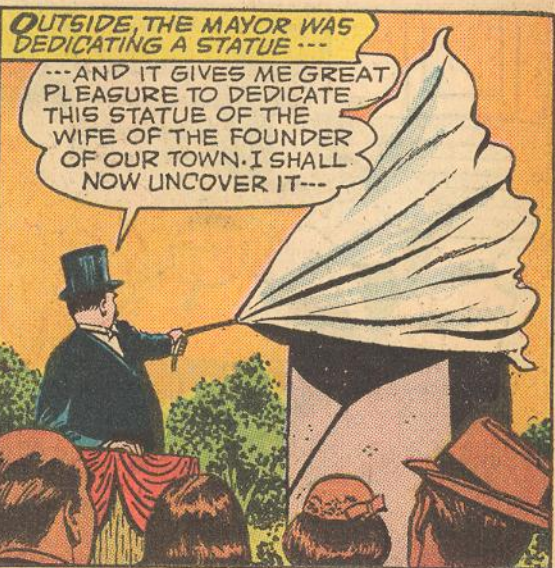
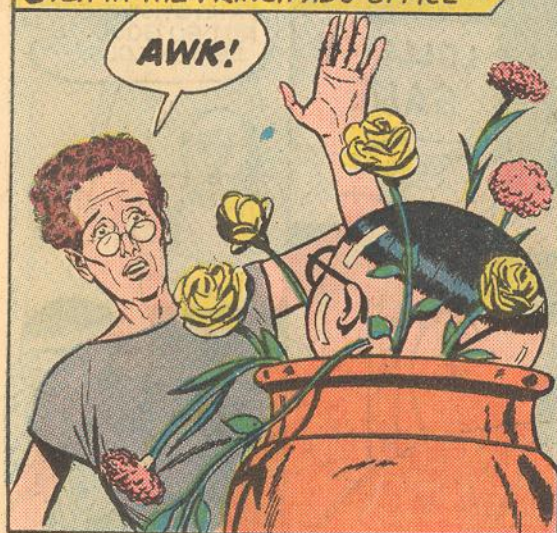
HMMM---ORANGE
FAIR. STRAWBERRY
NOT SO GOOD.
LEMON LOUSY---

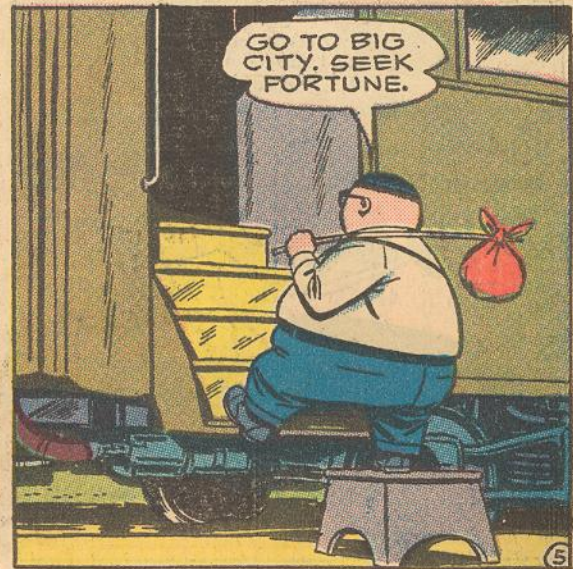
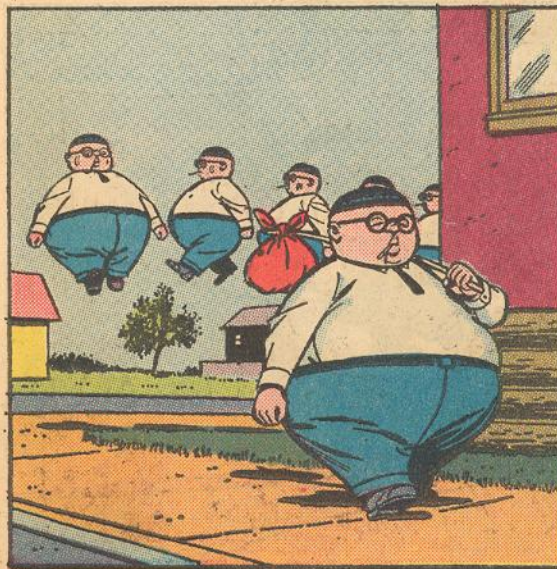
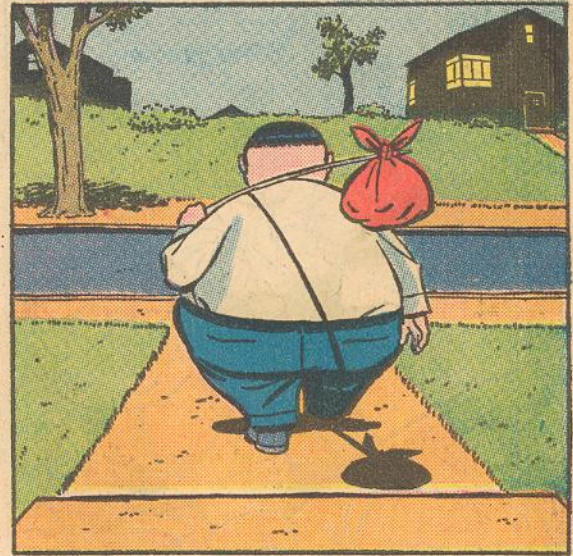
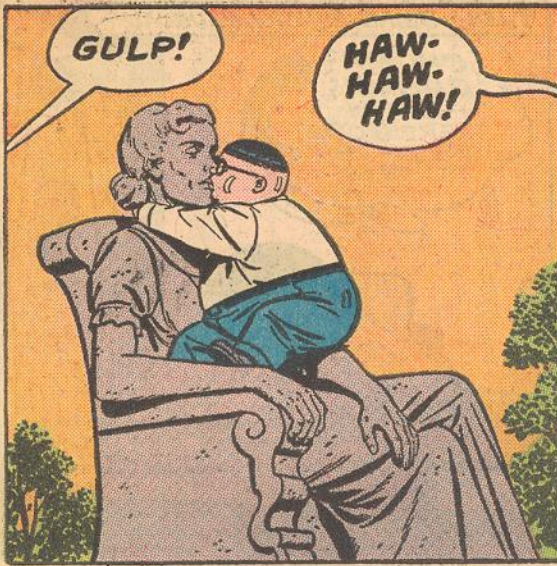


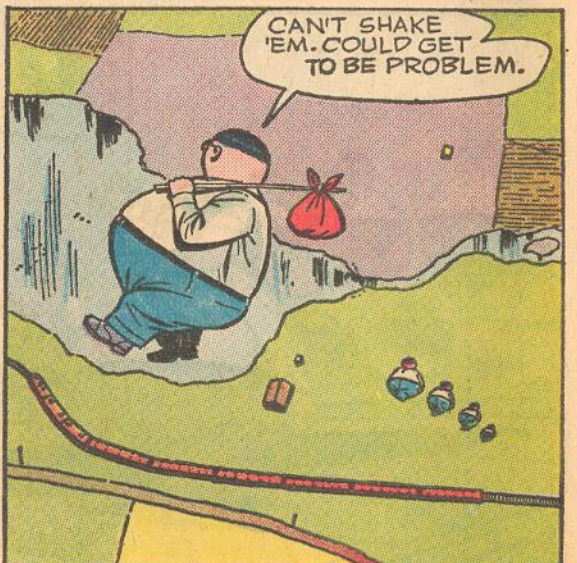
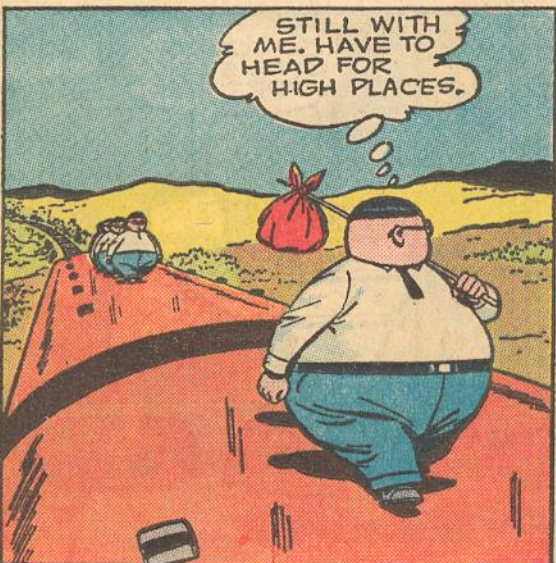
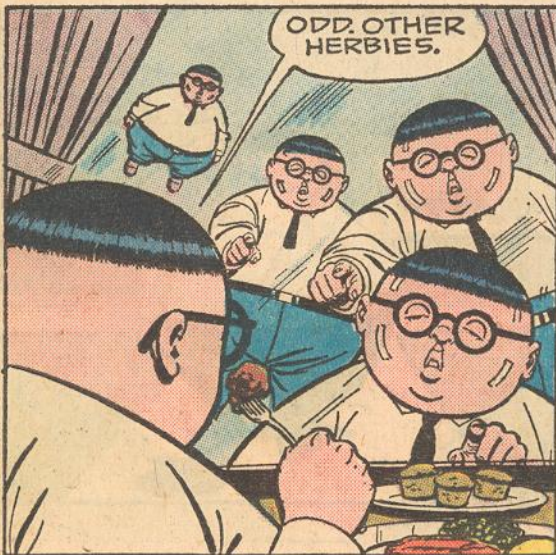
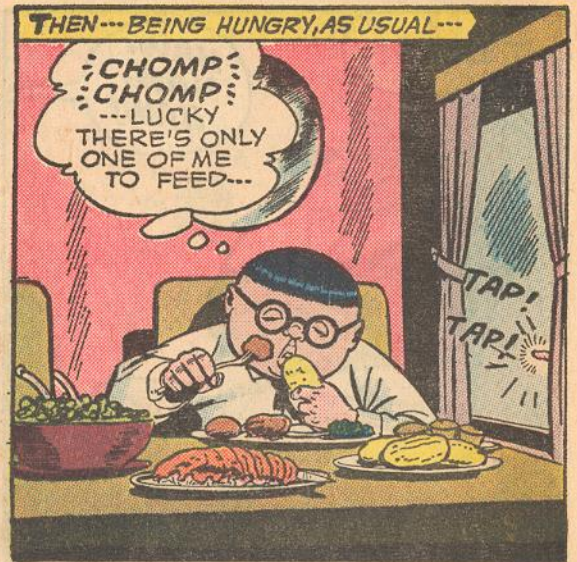
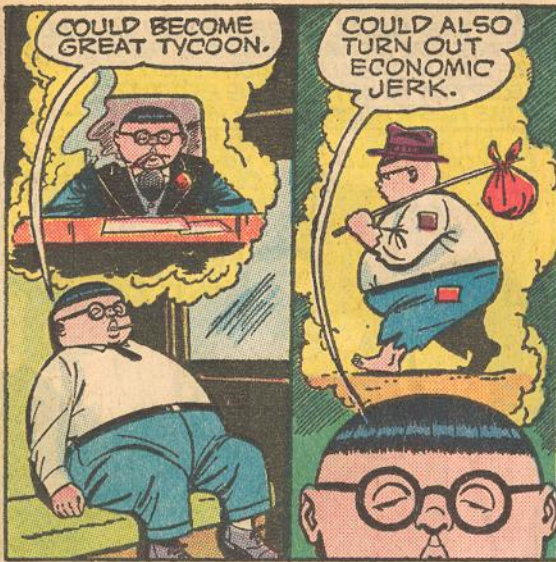
MEANWHILE, AT SCHOOL---

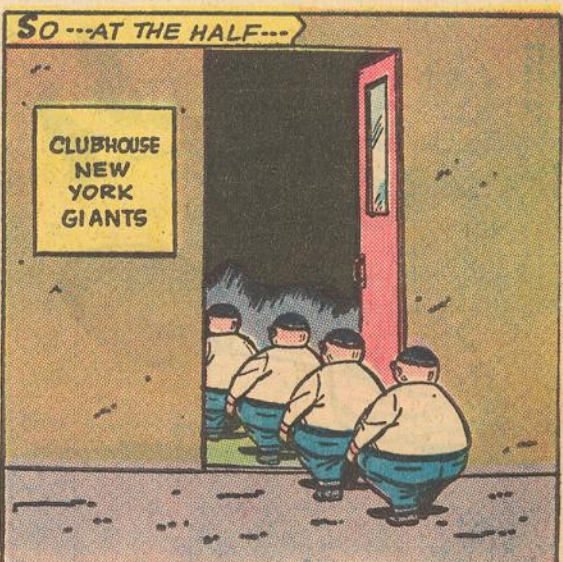


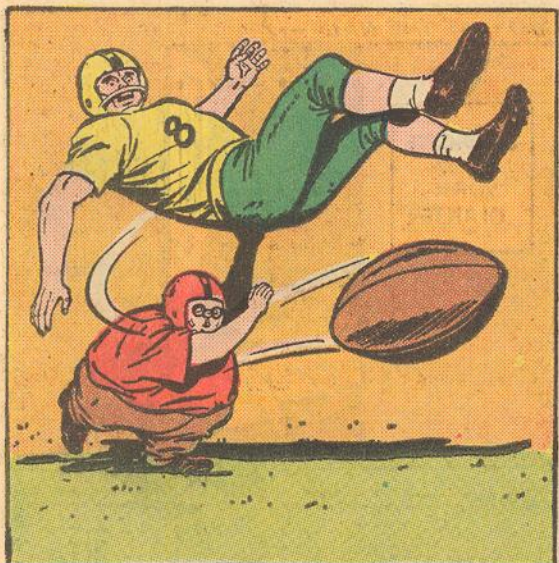
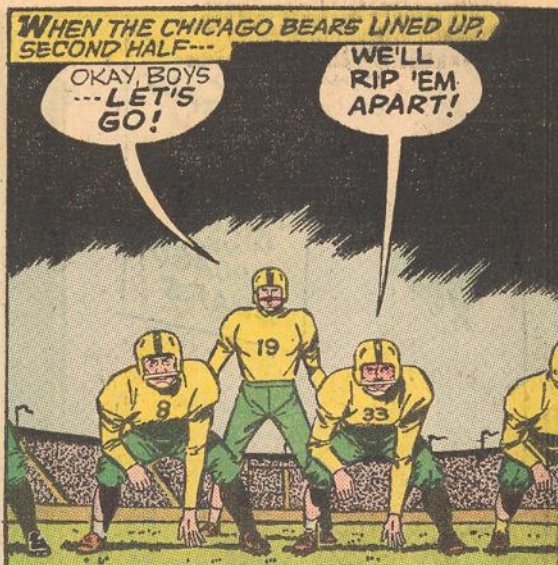
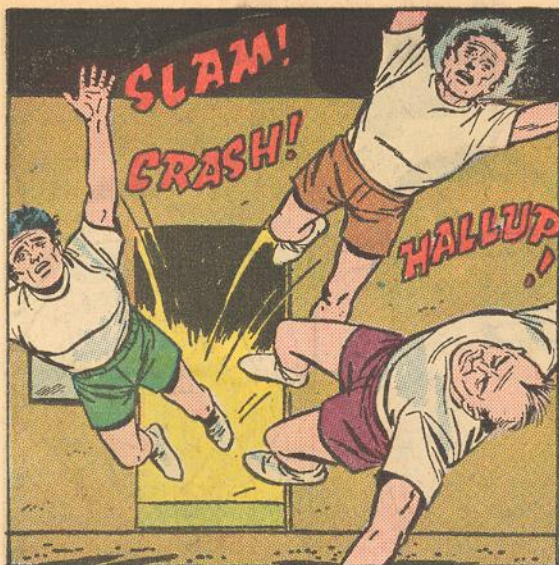
EVEN IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE---











(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

MEANWHILE---HERBIE WAS LISTENING TO A NEWS FLASH ON HIS TRANSISTOR RADIO---

FLASH!

ESCAPED PRISONERS FROM THE NEW PENITENTIARY HAVE SEIZED ALL RESIDENTS OF **POPNECKERVILLE** AS HOSTAGES AND ARE HOLDING THE TOWN!

GOT TO GET THERE FAST---



HEY! YOU FORGOT TO PAY FOR THAT HOT DOG!



BACK IN POPNECKERVILLE, THE ESCAPED PRISONERS WERE BEING LED BY **SWAMI O'TOOLE---**

WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER, SWAMI ---NOT WITH EVERYONE KNOWIN' WHERE WE ARE!

RELAX--- THEY WON'T DARE COME IN AFTER US AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT ALL THESE HOSTAGES. BUT DON'T WORRY --- I'LL LOOK INTO MY CRYSTAL BALL TO SEE IF ANY DANGER'S COMIN' OUR WAY!



WELL, I'LL BE---! WHAT'S THAT?



THAT'S **HERBIE**, YOU DOPE!

WHAT'S A HERBIE?

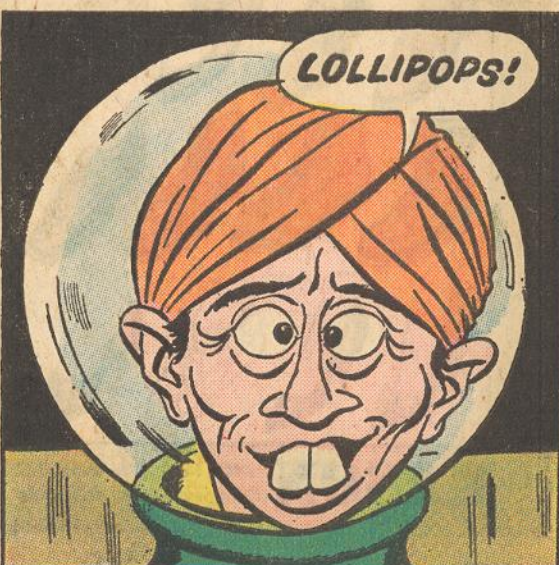


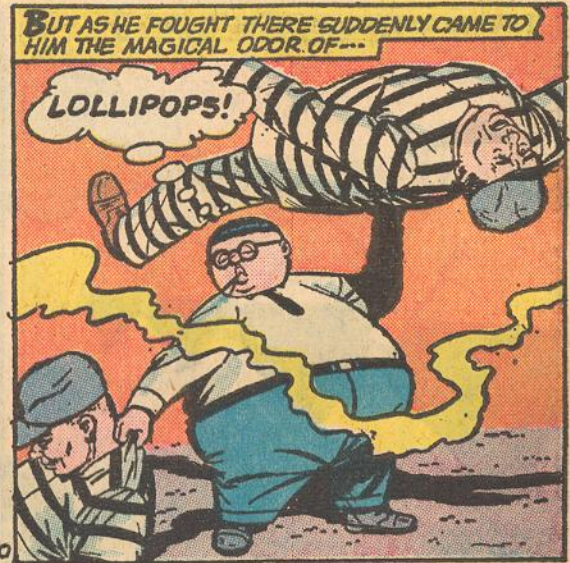
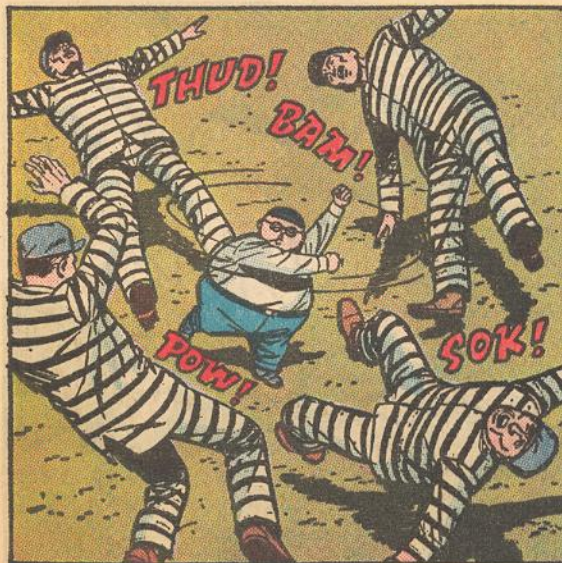
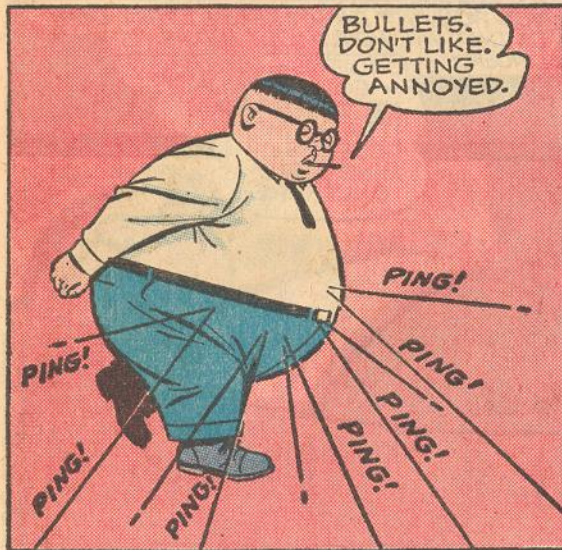
BETTER YOU FIND OUT!

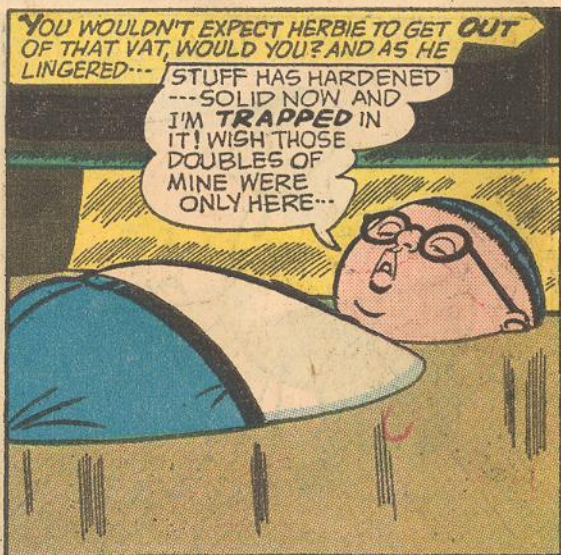
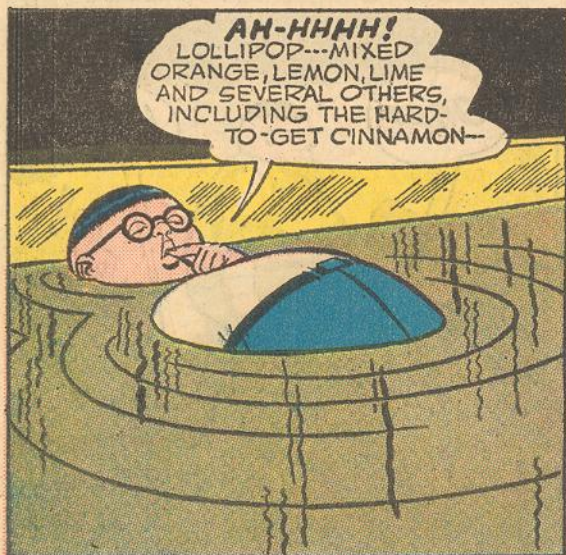
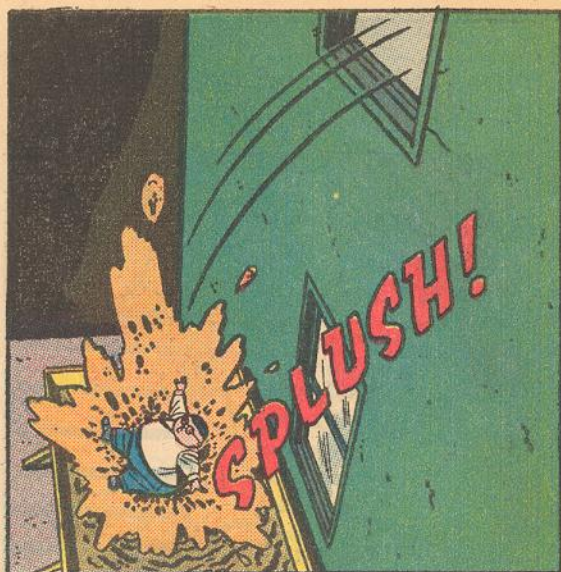
AT LEAST TELL ME HIS **WEAK POINT**, O SPIRIT OF THE CRYSTAL!

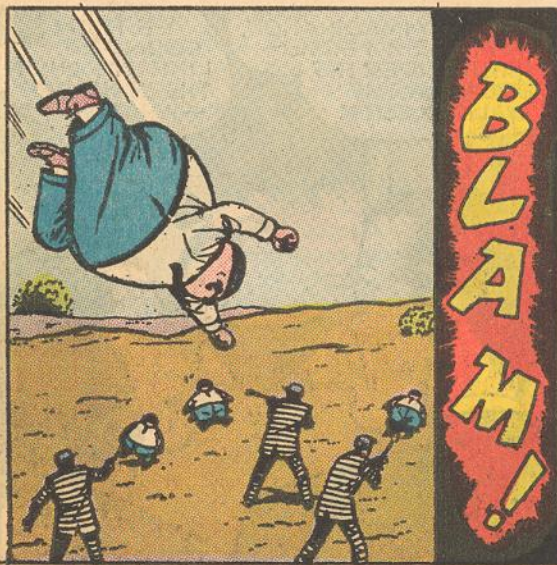
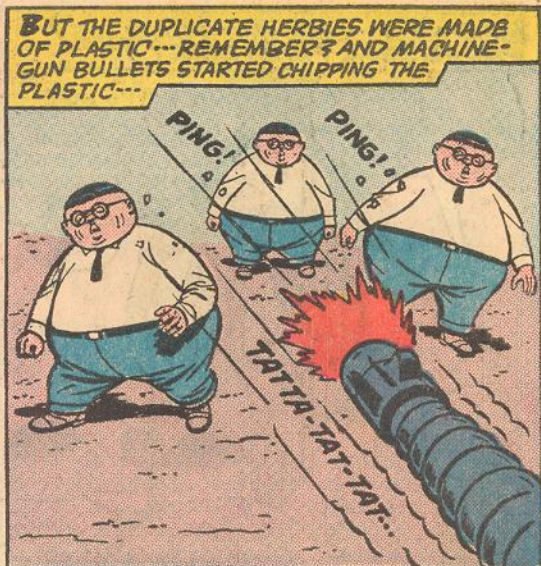


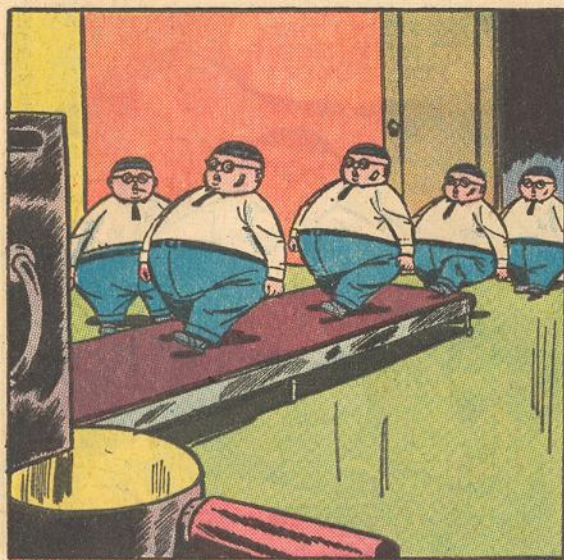
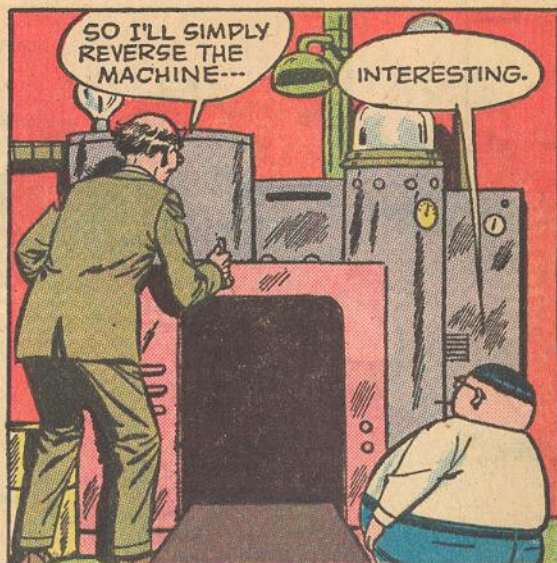
LOLLIPOPS!













HERE'S HERBIE!



Brought you another issue. "Herbie" No. 9, April-May. Might as well come right out and tell you—not a good issue. Only great. Stupendous. Stories like "Lookit All The Herbies". Get to see not one, but lots of Herbies. You done anything to deserve such luck? Then you get even luckier, with "Only Robin Hood Can Help You, Herbie". As if I needed help. But you'll have colossal time reading both stories—you'd better, if you value your health. And if you do, you'll write me letter right away, telling me how you love these stories. Address it to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Give you a chance now to read what smart characters are saying.

"Dear Herbie:-

I have read 'Herbie' Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, as well as any other story about you I could honestly lay my hands on. In my unasked-for opinion, you are not fat, just pleasingly plump. So keep on bringing us such amazing, stupendous, colossal, fascinating, astounding and downright wonderful stories. Why don't they make a movie about such a handsome guy?

-Bill Andrews,

522 Fifth St., Shelbyville, Indiana."

Got good taste in reading, Bill. What's this jazz about not being fat? Fat, fat, water rat. Fattest hero you ever met and don't forget it. Could go into movies, but don't want Gregory Peck and Rock Hudson to starve.

"Dear Herbie:-

Wow! I just read my first copy of your magazine. We don't get very many comics out here because we are in the country—my first issue was No. 5. My mother is crazy over you, too—the second she started reading, she pulled out some money and ordered me to get a two-year subscription. I'd love to meet you because I'm always going to read your magazine. Also, I'm fat, strong as an ox and wear glasses and am crazy over lollipops. Well, got to go now...my mom wants me to put away the ten dozen lollipops I just bought.

-Michele Hasler,

9975 Wheatland, Sunland, Calif."

No time to waste talking, Michele. Send me those ten dozen lollipops right away and I'll vote you Reader of Month.

"Dear Editor:-

Thank you for putting out a magazine as good as 'Herbie'. We are just crazy about him! We like his uncanny power of communication with animals and the spirit world and his power of levitation. And as my son would say, I like his taste in lollipops! How did you ever think of putting a fat boy like him into a magazine?

-Connie Bonnell,

El Monte, California."

(Editor's Note: Had to creep in quietly to answer your letter, Mrs. Bonnell. Herbie doesn't like having me around—can't stand Editors. It wasn't my idea putting him into a magazine, it was his own. But you just don't say no to Herbie. What teeth I've got I value!)

"Dear Herbie:-

I love your new magazine—it's my number one comics book. I like it so much I don't dare miss a copy. But I did miss 'Herbie' No. 1, so I hate myself. And I'd hate myself even more if I missed another copy. So would you please tell me and your other readers if and how we could get 'Herbie' in the mail?

-Steven Coats,

89 West Hookston Road,
Pleasant Hill, California."

Okay, tell you...listen carefully. Send \$1.44 to me and get a 12-issue subscription. That way, get to read all "Herbie" stories. Lucky you.

"Dear Herbie:-

'Be ye ever so chubby, there's no one like you, Herbie!'—so says our fan club's motto.

-B. Sager, President,

10 Old Lancaster Rd., Merion, Penn."

You're right. Say—how do I get to join your "Herbie" Fan Club?

"Dear Herbie:-

Hi! I want to say *Hi* to the best bopper in comics. Because when I say *Hi*, you know I'm friendly and you won't bop a friend who says *Hi* friendlily! Gee, Herbie, you have everybody up here in Canada stunned by your fantastic bopping powers. Keep it up—if I ever need any enemies or monsters bopped, I'll send for you. Okay?

—Rick Goldrich,

Borden, Prince Edward Isle, Canada."
Okay.

"Fatso Herbie:-

I do not like the way you treat your admirers. You walk all over them when they like you. I dare you to come to my house and fight it out, you fat blob.

—David Smith,

104-20 34th Ave., Corona 68, N. Y."

With me, walking over admirers is sign of love. Gladly walk over you, David. Love you because you say nice things like "Fatso", "Fat Blob". Start calling me skinny, come to your house pronto. Have little things like doctors, nurses, splints ready. You'll need them.

"Dear Editor:-

I was sick of all the super-hero jazz! I wanted humor and the comics that called themselves funny were so childish I wouldn't be caught buying them. The only comic I bought was 'Forbidden Worlds'. And in it, I happened on the story 'Herbie Goes To The Devil'. After that, I bought everything that featured 'Herbie' and started following him in his own book. Why? Because he was so funny! But everyone found that out, and every time I went down to the store to buy my copy, I found that all of the 'Herbies' had disappeared! When I went to Honolulu, I managed to get two 'Herbie' issues and read them about eight times each. Then I got a great idea. Now I wait for 'Herbie' to come in, and buy my copy before they even go out on the shelf! Keep 'Herbie' the same great magazine it's always been!

—Lance Kodsham,

1347 Rossmoyne, Glendale 7, Calif."

(Editor's Note: Sneaked in fast to answer your letter, Lance. Funny, you saying you like "Herbie" because you were sick of all the super-heroes. In a way, you've got to realize, Herbie is the superest hero of them all, and can lick the daylights out of them all together! And so funny that they laugh even without teeth!)

"Dear Herbie:-

I think your magazine is great. Simply the best ever written, that's all. 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' was terrific. My friends agree with me, all except Dooley Merrick. He thinks it's lousy. Would you please bop him with your lollipop for me? Faithful, loyal and happy 'Herbie' fans—

—Jack Snow & Patrick Bergin,

R. E. 1, Chester, Vermont."

Dooley Merrick, huh? Thinks story lousy? Tch, tch. Be sure to visit him. Bring flowers.

"Dear Herbie:-

I have just finished reading the September issue of your magazine, which I think is wonderful! Some friends and I have started a Herbie Fan Club, because we think you're the greatest. You, Herbie, are the Honorary President. I am vice-president. One of the boys in the club painted an oil sketch of you and we framed it and hung it up. In the September issue, Fred Landesman said that he is forming a Herbie Fan Club, and you told him that the honor for forming the first one goes to the Herbie Popnecker Fan Club of Rutgers University. I don't care about being the first—just having the honor of being in a club like this. In closing, I'd like to say congratulations to a great magazine—'Herbie'!

—Pierce A. Pillon,

Rt. 2, Box 825, Orange, Texas."

Oil painting of me, huh? Must be handsome!

"Dear Herbie:-

I like your magazine very much. But in the September issue, in 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral', you show Dr. Meringue pointing out 'Goliath's Sling'. But Goliath didn't have the sling—David did! Otherwise you have the best comics book in the world. Keep it up!

—Steve Schmidt,

Box 311, Meridian, Texas."

Said that, did it? Goes to show you...was tired and popped out for lollipop, left things to Editor. Never leave things to Editor... makes mistakes all over place. Fix him proper...few broken bones and contusions and he'll know difference between David and Goliath in future. Thanks, Steve...

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE!

YOU MEAN THE CRYSTAL SHOWS I'M GONNA BE THE RICHEST FELLA IN THE WHOLE WORLD?

THAT'S NOT ALL!

FORTUNE TELLER
SEE YOUR FUTURE IN
THE CRYSTAL BALL

HERE'S GIRL YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY...PRETTIEST IN UNIVERSE!

I SEE HER!
I SEE HER!

BE ELECTED PRESIDENT, TOO... BUT GOOD LUCK'S ONLY BEGUN. ANOTHER PICTURE COMING UP...

YOU MEAN YOU'VE SAVED ME A COPY OF **HERBIE NO. 10**, THE JUNE-JULY ISSUE? **WOW!**

WHY IS THAT SUCH GOOD LUCK?

HERBIE

"WHY, HE ASKS! JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE HERBIE IN 'PLUMPLUMP VS. BLACK WHACK!' GREAT SCENES LIKE THIS..."

O'HADA'S BREWERY

HIC!

"LAUGH YOURSELF SICK, THAT'S ALL. AND JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'RE GETTING IN 'TICKLEPUSS RIDES AGAIN!' CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS STUFF LIKE THIS..."

COME BACK! NO PLAYUM FAST AND LOOSE WITH **TICKLEPUSS!**

I'M GONNA TELL MY NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE MY COPY RIGHT NOW!

HERBIE NO. 10, JUNE-JULY ISSUE, ON SALE ABOUT MIDDLE OF APRIL. **EVERYBODY** BUY IT--OR YOU WANT I SHOULD BOP YOU WITH THIS HERE LOLLIPOP?

ORREN GIMNEY

THE PLUMP LUMP IS IN A REAL FIX THIS TIME. BIG FAT PROBLEM. SO DON'T YOU GET IN THE WAY. JUST STAND ASIDE AND HOWL AS YOU WATCH HIM SOLVE IT IN THE TITTER-TALE CALLED---

"ONLY ROBIN HOOD CAN HELP *you*, HERBIE!"

GREAT PLOT, by SHANE O'SHEA
COOL ART, by OGDEN WHITNEY



YOU OUGHT TO LET UP ON HERBIE, DAD. LET'S FACE IT---HE'S JUST NOT AN ATHLETE.

I KNOW IT-- BUT DO YOU BLAME ME FOR WANTING TO BE **PROUD** OF MY SON? GOLDURN IT, THERE MUST BE **SOMETHING** THAT DOESN'T REQUIRE ACTION---SOMETHING HE CAN BE **GOOD** AT---



AND WHAT DAD FINALLY CAME UP WITH WAS---

I GOT YOU THIS **BOW-AND-ARROW** SET, HERBIE. ALL YOU NEED IS PRACTICE ---AND I'LL BET YOU'LL BE REAL GOOD AT IT!

GOOD-SCHMOOD. YOU WANT ME, I'LL TRY.



