

№10
JUNE-JULY

IND.



MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...



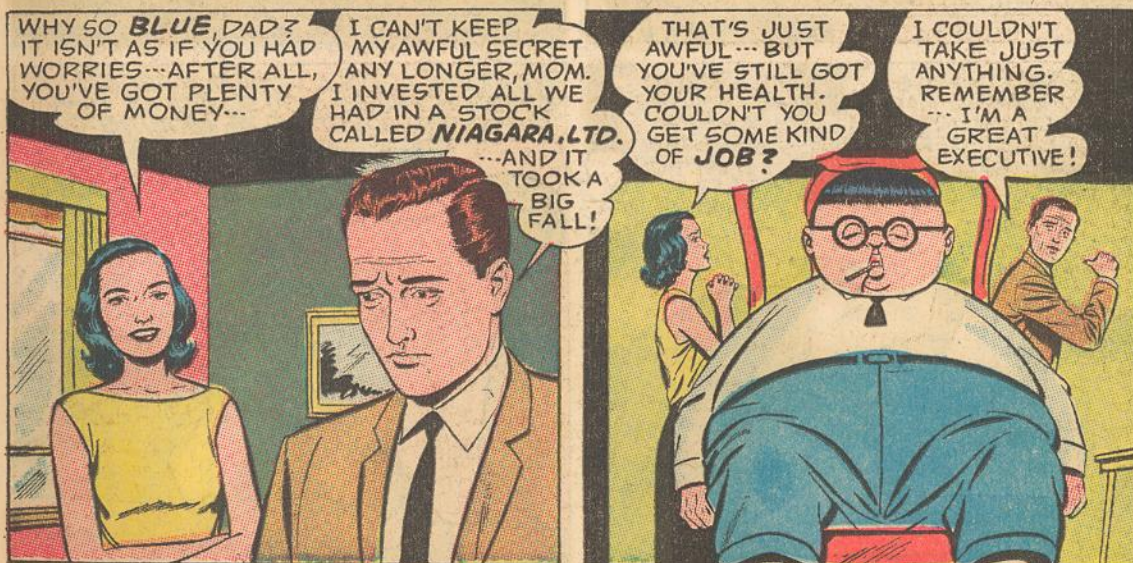
HERBIE

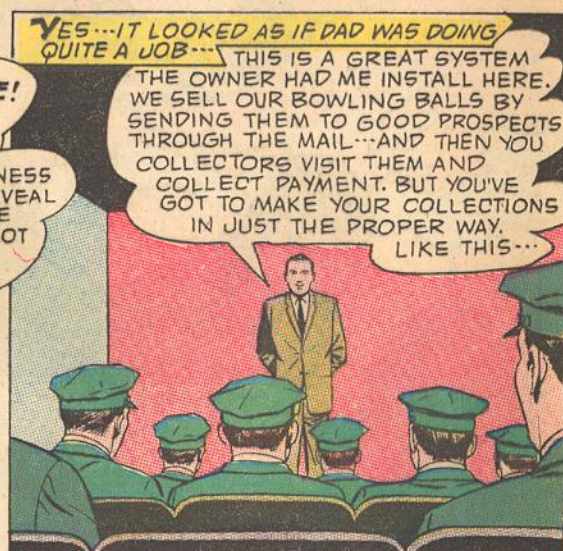
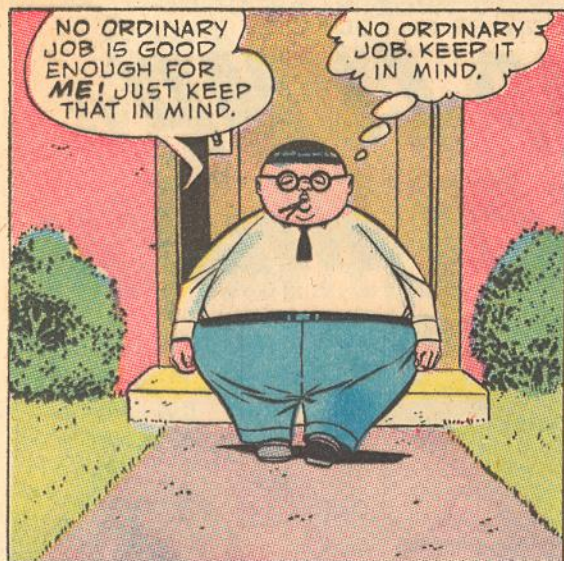
12¢



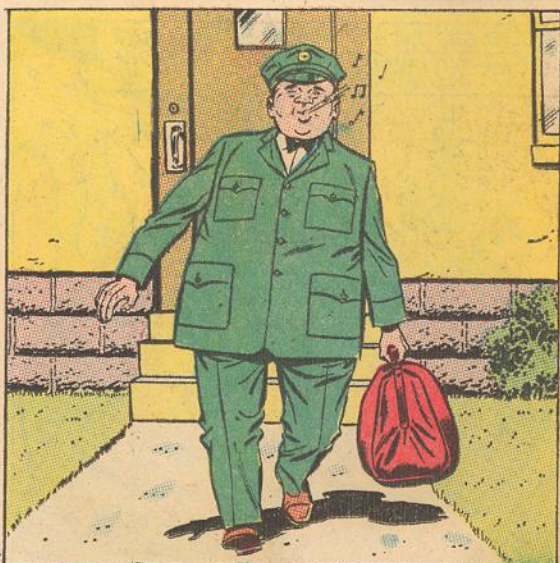
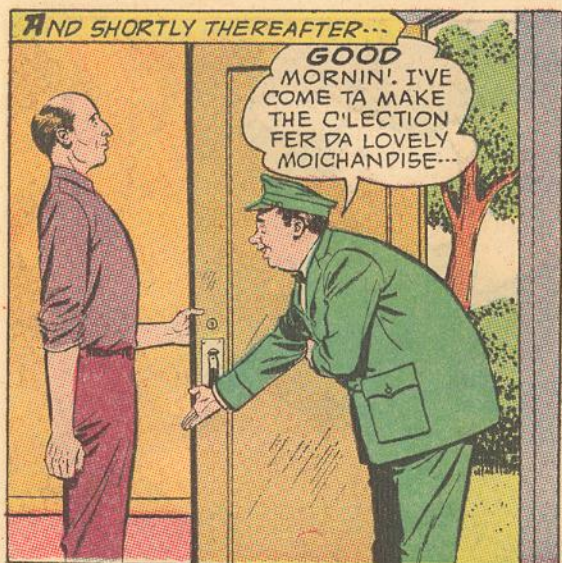
COMPLETE IN THIS
CRAZY ISSUE...
"PLUMP LUMP
VS. BLACK WHACK!"
"TICKLEPUSS
RIDES AGAIN!"

YI!
IT'S THE
FAT
FURY!









GOT THE WHOLE PICTURE? NOW BACK TO DAD...

SEE THAT ONE OF OUR PRODUCTS GOES OUT TO EVERYONE ON THIS LIST, PLEASE. I'VE PICKED OUT ONLY THE BEST PROSPECTS... PEOPLE WITH MONEY.

ER... BY THE WAY... HAVE A CARTON OF LOLLIPOPS SENT TO MY SON HERBIE... HERE'S HIS NAME AND ADDRESS. HORRIBLE HABIT, BUT HE SEEMS TO... HEH-HEH... **LIKE** THE BEASTLY THINGS!

AND NOW FOR THE BIG MISTAKE. HERBIE'S NAME WAS ACCIDENTALLY PLACED ON THE COMPANY'S PROSPECT LIST. AND INSTEAD OF LOLLIPOPS...

FOR YOU, HERBIE? YOU GOING IN FOR EXERCISE?

UGH.

FUNNIEST BOWLING BALL I EVER SAW.

WHIRR-RRRR... LOOK... DEEP WITHIN MY EYES... DEEP...

SO WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

WHATEVER HAPPENS... YOU WILL ALLOW TO HAPPEN, MAKING NO OUTCRY, AND YOU WILL FORGET... THIS COMPLETE EPISODE...

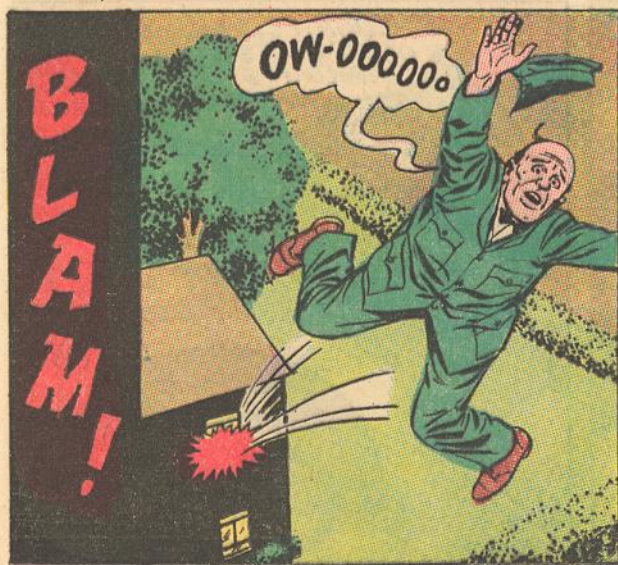
SEZ YOU.

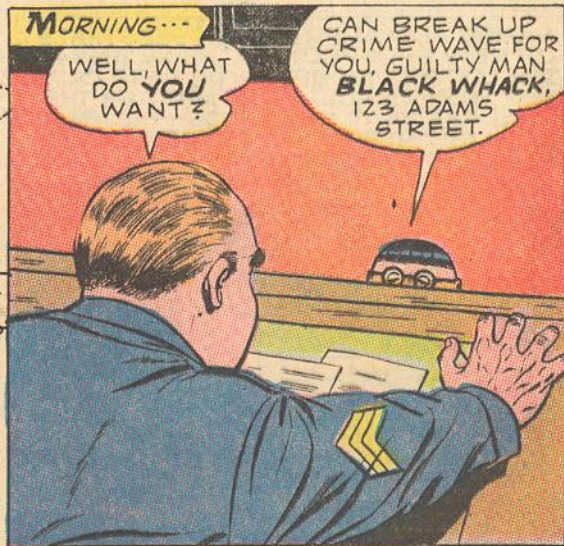
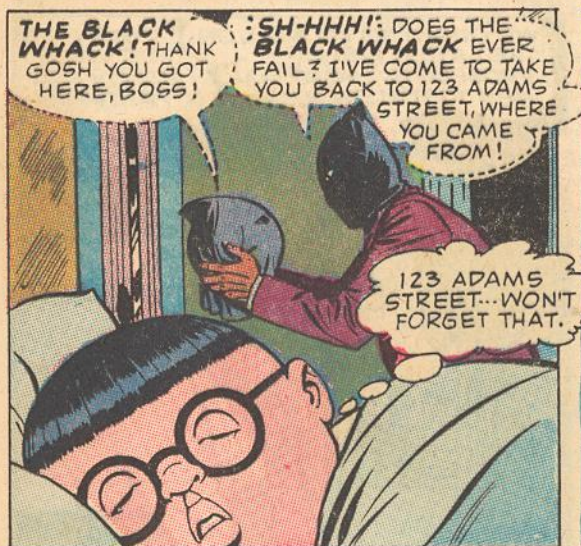
MY TURN NOW. YOU TALK TOO MUCH. BUTTON YOUR LIP.

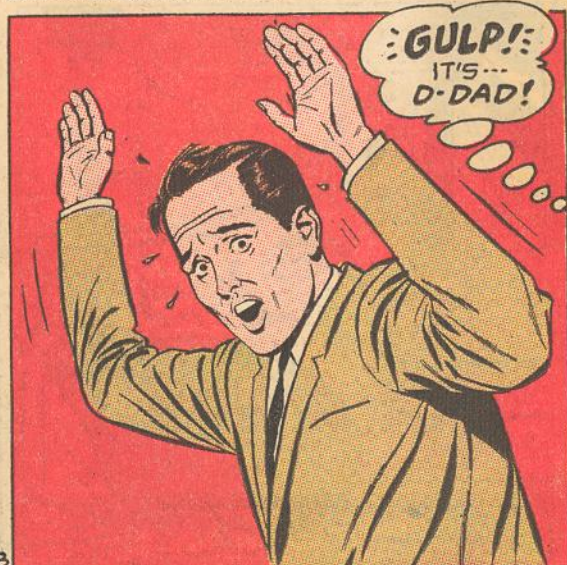
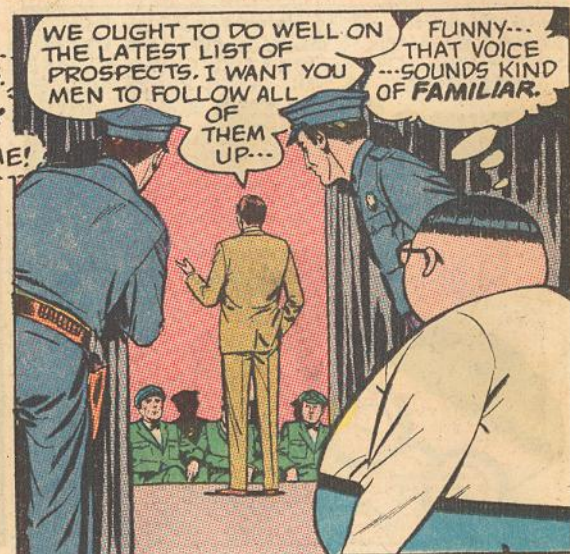
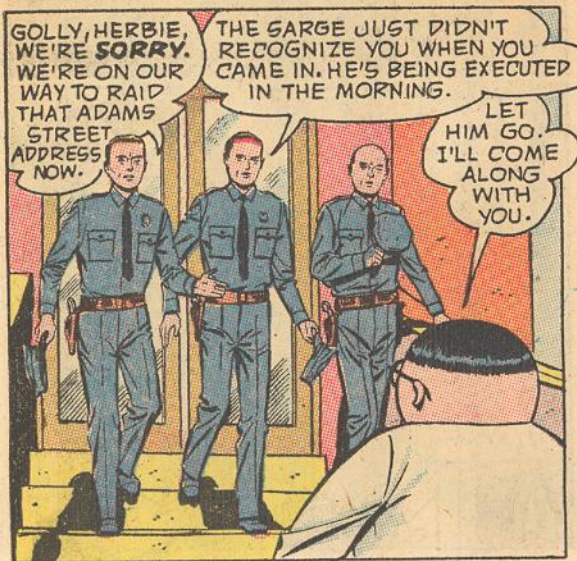
WHIRR...RRRR... M-ME? B-BUT...

LOOK, FELLA... YOU DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND. IT'S... ME WHO'S DOING THE HYPNOTIZING, GET IT?

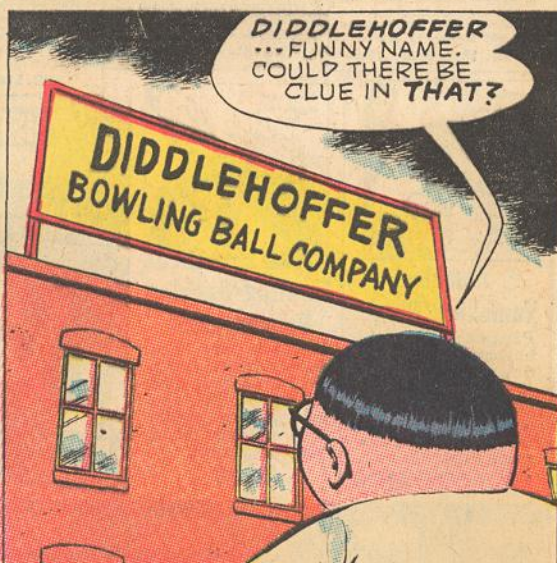
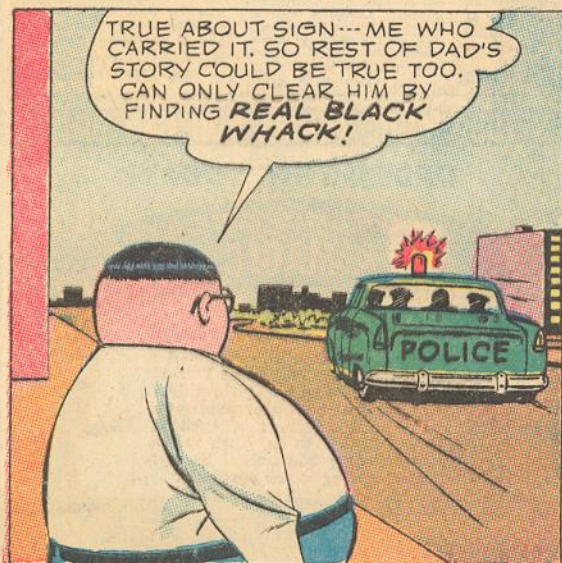
NUTS. LOOK AT ME. GOOD LOOK.



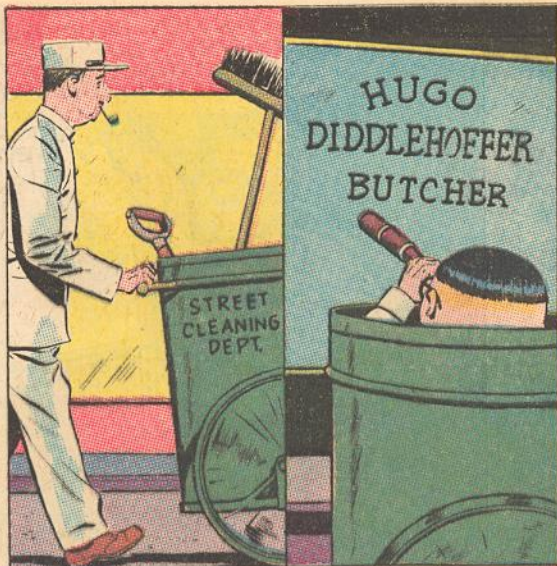




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THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY LISTED THREE OTHER **DIDDLEHOFFERS**...COULD ONE OF THEM PROVIDE A LEAD TO THE ELUSIVE **BLACK WHACK?** HERBIE HIT THE TRAIL...



HOW DO YOU SPELL **KUMpany?**

DIDDLEHOFFER TEXTILES, INC.



WITH A "C".

TH-THANKS!

DISCOURAGED, HERBIE RETURNED HOME...

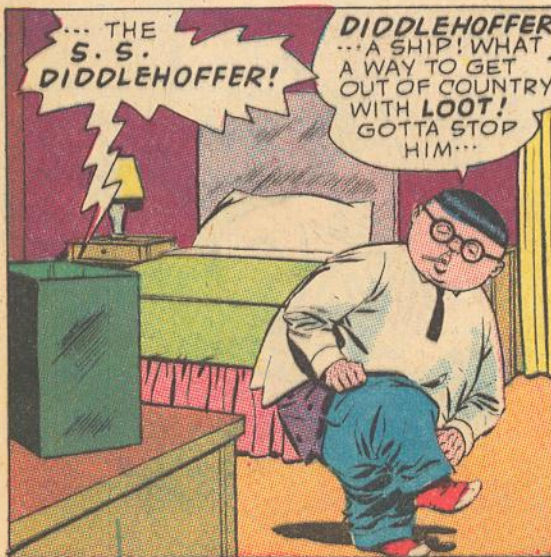
DAD IN JAIL, MOM FEELS AWFUL AND ALL THOSE **DIDDLEHOFFER** LEADS HAVE CONKED OUT. **NOW** WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

AND NOW FOR TODAY'S MARITIME SHIPPING NEWS, SAILING FROM PIER 4, THE **S.S. QUIMBY**... FROM PIER 7, THE **S.S. QUACKENBUSH**...AND FROM PIER 16...

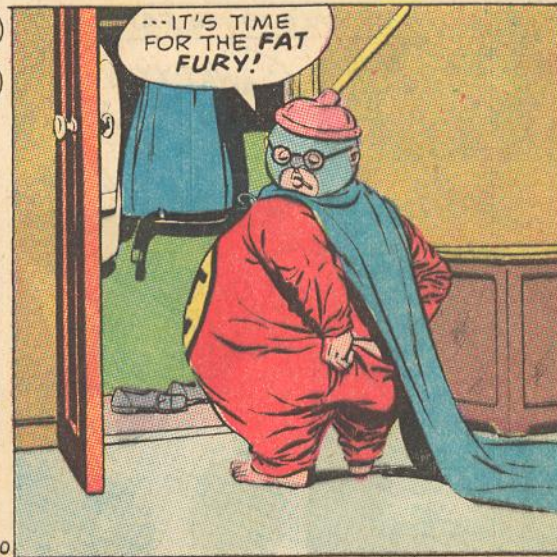


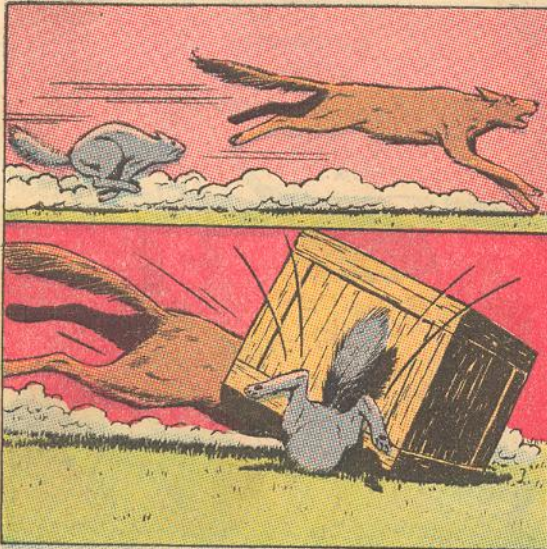
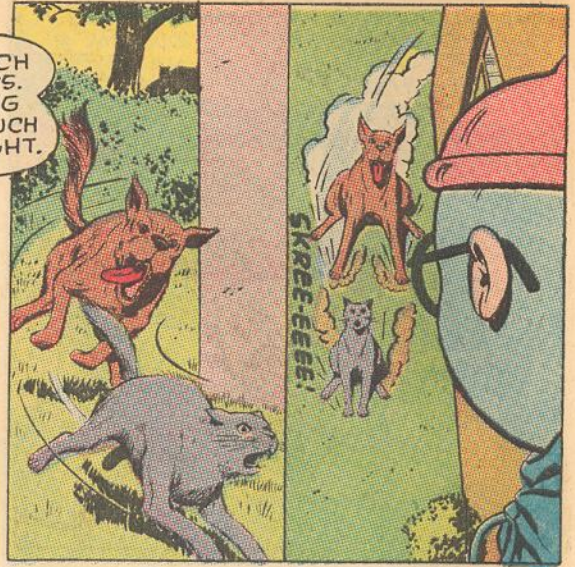
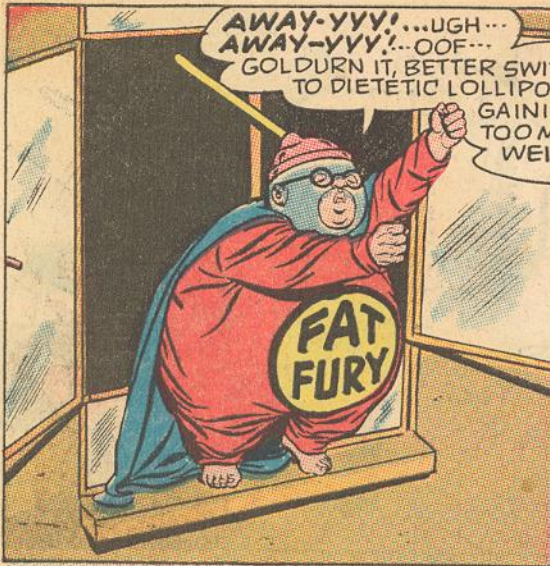
... THE **S.S. DIDDLEHOFFER!**

DIDDLEHOFFER...A SHIP! WHAT A WAY TO GET OUT OF COUNTRY WITH **LOOT!** GOTTA STOP HIM...



...IT'S TIME FOR THE **FAT FURY!**

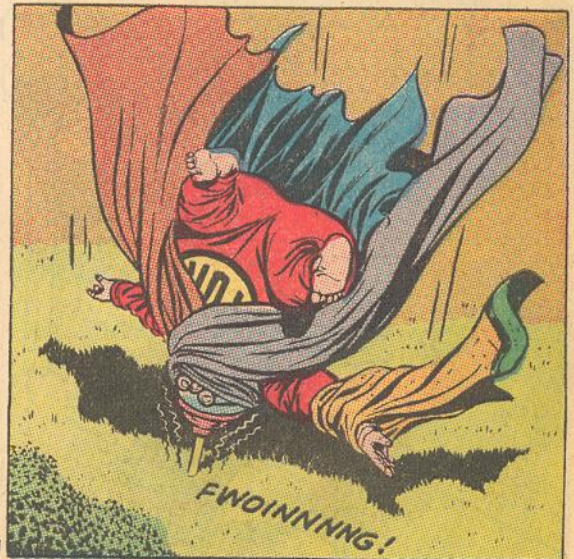


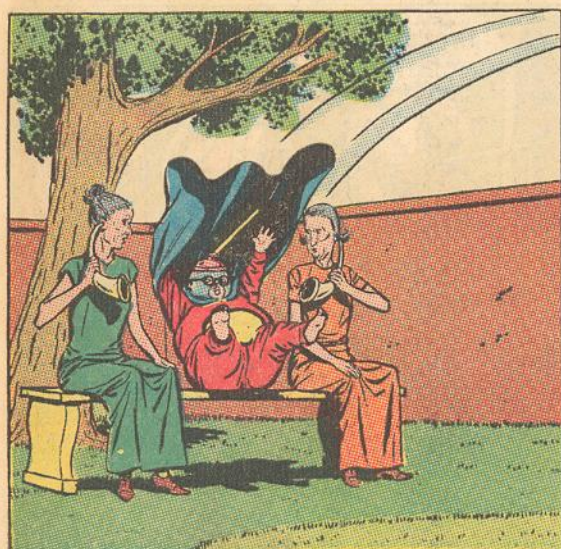
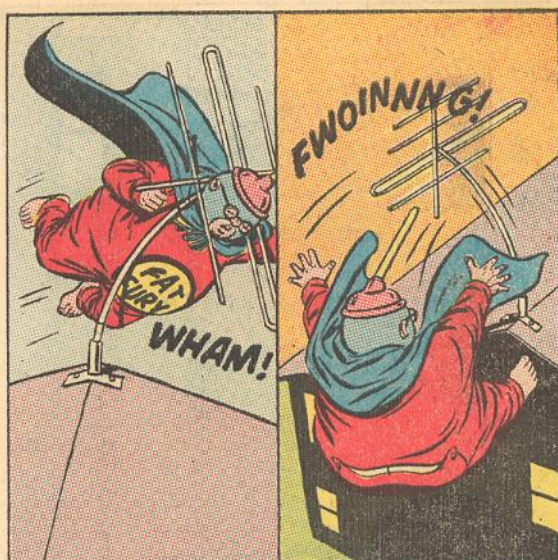


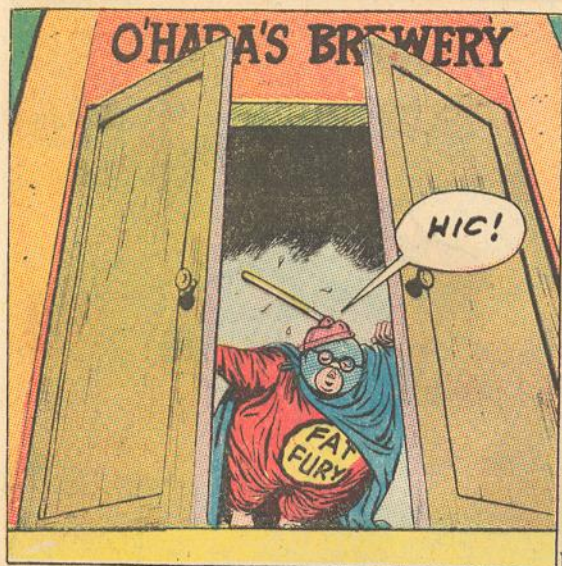
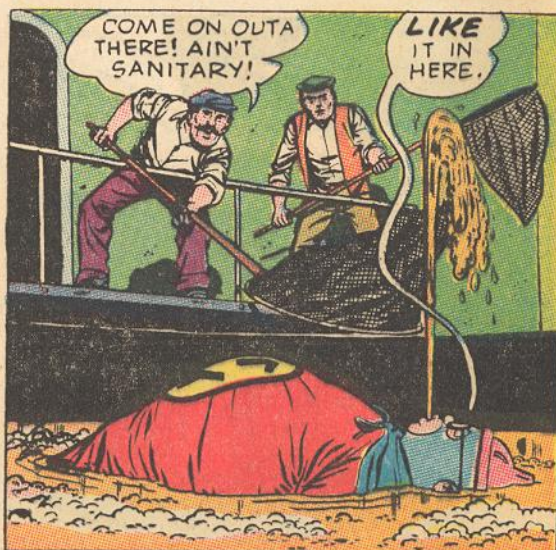
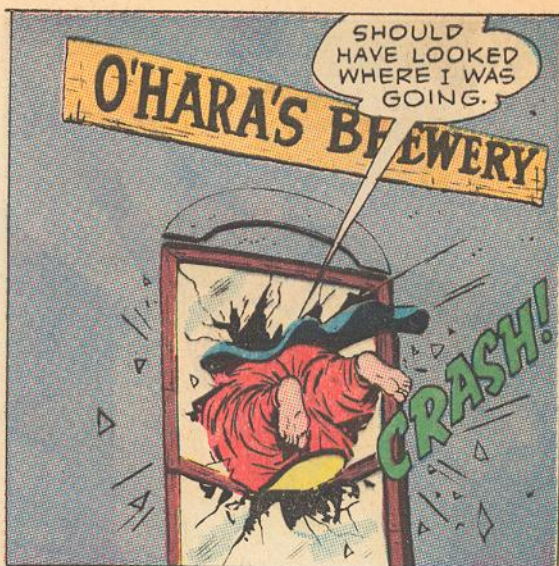
...AND ALL OVER
RED! D-DO YOU
THINK MAYBE WE
IMAGINED IT?

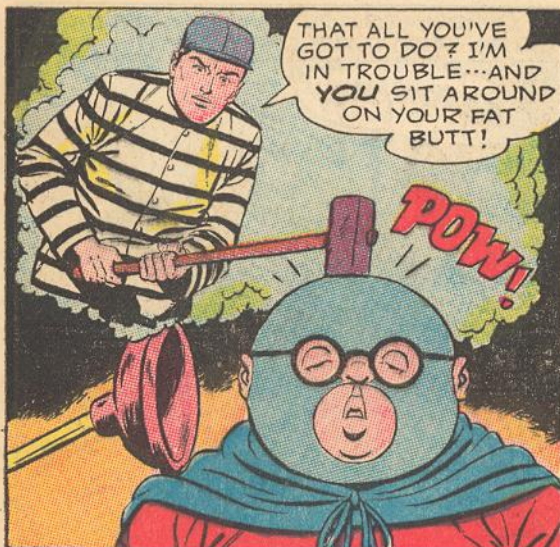


AWAY-YYYV
...URP!

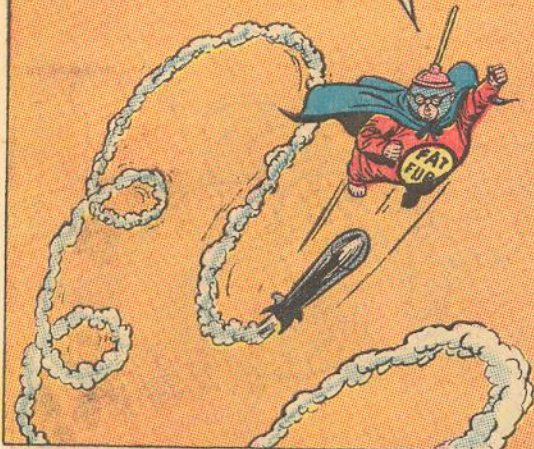




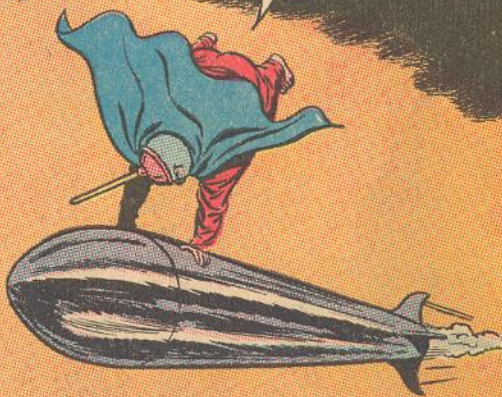




ROCKET'S FOLLOWING
ME...AND **GAINING**.
GOT TO DO SOMETHING...



JUST MISSED.
TIME TO TEACH
IT A LESSON
NOW.

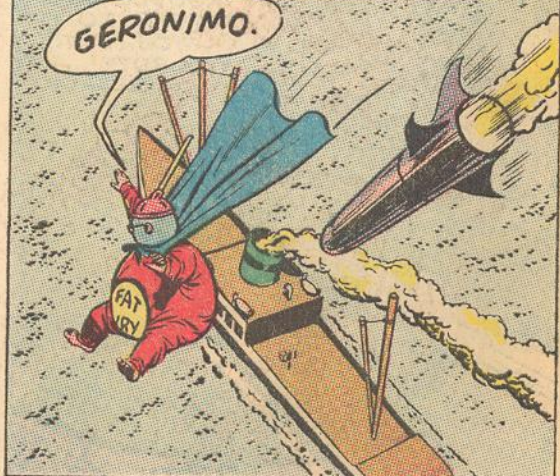


RIDE 'IM,
COWBOY!



A DOWNWARD DIVE TOWARDS THE SHIP
BELOW...AND AT THE LAST SECOND...

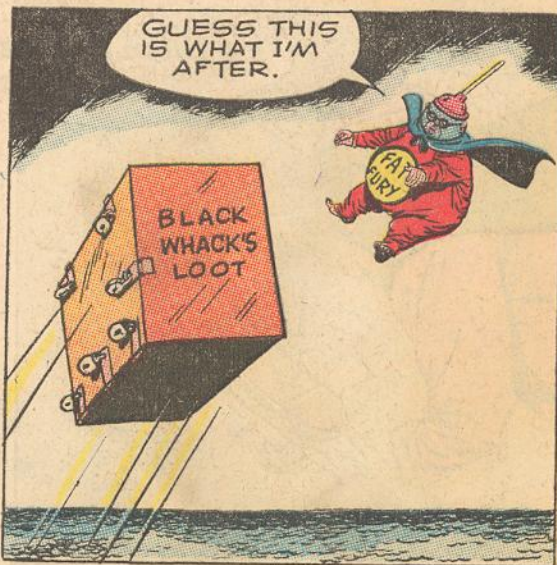
GERONIMO.

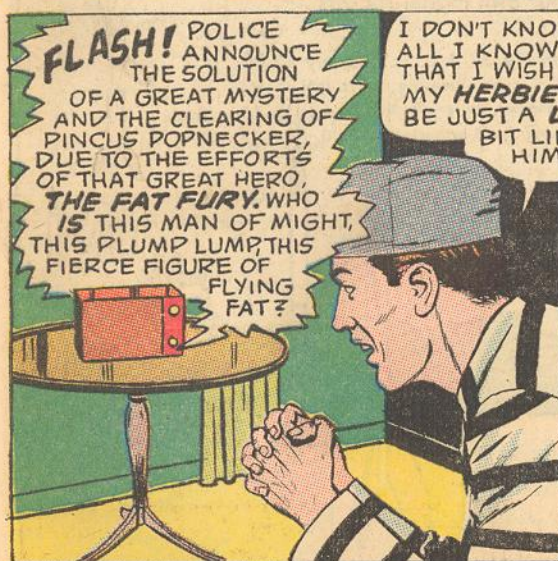


BA-ROOM!



GUESS THIS
IS WHAT I'M
AFTER.







HERE'S HERBIE!



I'm very modest type. Greatest of all costume heroes in spare time, but never let it go to my head. Same sweet type as always. Just don't get me mad is all. Get mad, start bopping. Start bopping and blood everywhere. So why not be nice? Only requires writing, telling me how wonderful my stories are. Might put in word about how handsome I am, too. *Very* handsome. Address: "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. By the way—very busy just now judging results of special "Herbie" story-writing contest. As soon as winning entries selected, names of victorious fans will be published in magazine, prizes awarded! First prize story will appear all drawn by Ogden Whitney, with writer credit going to winning fan. Warning—booby-prize winners lay in stock of splints and bandages at once, on account there'll be bopping and bloodshed.

"Dear Editor:-

Your magazines are excellent, especially 'Herbie', which I consider to be the best comic book ever published. Everyone I know reads Herbie. I told them that if they didn't, they would be bopped. 'With what?', they asked. I told them, 'With one of Herbie's lollipops!' That is the reason for your big gain in readership. But do you know that I am very disappointed? I only found 1,236 laughs on the first page. I enjoy your companion magazines, 'Forbidden Worlds', 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Unknown Worlds'.

—Alan Ruck,

8621 Farragut Road, Brooklyn, New York."

What's this jazz about writing to Editor? I'm big boss around here—address letters to me or get head handed you on tray. Of course "Herbie" best comic published. Something wrong with sense of humor if you only managed 1,236 laughs on first page.

• • •

"Dear Herbie:-

Could you tell me how I can join your fan clubs? My friends would like to join it, too. Whenever we read your comics, we find them exciting—and fun, too!

—Geraldine Abergas,

P.O. Box 206, Kunia, Oahu, Hawaii."

Got good advice for you, Geraldine. Why not form first "Herbie" fan club in Hawaii? Your

own club—should be even more fun than belonging to someone else's!

• • •

"Dear Editor:-

I certainly think that your October-November issue was sensational! By the way, I was wondering if you could please possibly print a small picture of what terrific Herbie would look like if he didn't have his glasses on and had his hair combed a little bit—and maybe a very little smile! I just can't wait for your very next issue to come out. And I sure hope you print this letter in your 'Here's Herbie' section of your terrific 'Herbie' comic!

—Robert Doyle,

1649 Wilson Ave., St. Paul 6, Minnesota."

(Please, please, Robert, don't write to me just because I'm Editor! Whenever that happens, Herbie gets mad and I get lolli-bopped and I'm the most bopped Editor in all creation! So write to him in the future, huh? And ask him yourself about changing his appearance—I'm chicken!)

• • •

"Dear Herbie:-

You are the greatest hero ever. You can take on all the other super-heroes with one hand. You should be President, but on second thought maybe you shouldn't—it wouldn't leave time for all your adventures, and I can't live without them. I barely make it with 8 issues a year. Please make your comic a monthly!

—Tony Isabella,

11203 Peony, Cleveland, Ohio 44111."

Man after my own heart, Tony . . . hope you're fat. One slight mistake. About my taking on all other heroes with one hand. Can do it no hands.

• • •

"Dear Herbie:-

Help! I have been searching for a 'Herbie' comic book since the middle of August and I have been unable to find one—those traitors have obviously conspired to keep me from my favorite mass of flesh. Please, I'm desperate. I have located an old issue (minus cover) and I am writing for information concerning subscription. I wish to subscribe to 'Herbie' right now before I miss the next issue!

—Linda Alfuso, 18 Abnorcrest Terrace, Mattapan, Mass. 02126."

Smart girl, Linda. Knows what to read. Just send \$1.44 for 12-issue subscription with name and address and it's yours.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I don't think people should call your magazine a comic. The stories in it are a lot better than any comic, so I think it should be called a great magazine. Don't you?

—Steve Paura,
6616-30th Avenue, Kenosha, Wisconsin."

Nope. Magnificent magazine.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Why don't you run for president? You could beat Johnson without even campaigning. My vote goes to you. We need someone like you in office. I think 'A Caveman Named Herbie' was so funny that I'm still roaring!

—Ron Holmes,
2665 So. Raleigh, Denver, Colorado. 80219."

Don't want to beat Johnson . . . I elected him. Besides, am too busy running world. Big job.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I have about 300 comic books, and out of all of them, I like 'Herbie' the most. He's the funniest and most interesting comic I've read. I thought he was horrible until I tried one as I was waiting my turn at a barber shop. Since then, whenever I find a new 'Herbie', I buy it!

—Henry Zeff,
414 Michigan Ave., Berkeley 7, California."

What do you mean, you thought I was horrible, Henry? Am horrible! Horriblest hero you ever saw, but very handsome. Very smart. Very fat.

* * *

"Dear Herbie (alias 'Fat Fury'):

I'm flabbergasted. Two days ago, I read 'Herbie' No. 2, and like a person in a trance, ran to my store and bought numbers 3, 4, 5 and 6. How do you do it? I would like to know how to get No. 1, and also get a subscription to coming numbers. I wrote this letter so you won't bop me.

—Dennis (Amazed) McConnell,
5410 Susan Lane, Columbus, Georgia."

So what's amazing because I'm amazing? Like I said before, send \$1.44 for 12-issue subscription. Will also throw in insurance policy against getting bopped with this here lollipop for time being. But step out of line once, just once—and pow! Right in the kisser! About "Herbie" No. 1—no copies available. Smithsonian Institute, Library of Congress and Rare Jewel Establish-

ments have bought them all up. How about you other fans? Anybody who can help Dennis out?

* * *

"Dear Editor—I mean, Herbie:-

I think that 'Herbie' is one of my best comic books. I'm glad he has his own book now. No. 4, featuring 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' and 'Professor Flipdome's Screwy Machine' made me laugh for hours. When you bop, does the lollipop have super strength, or is it because you are so strong? Could you take on three dozen comic heroes?

—Stephen Jones,
Old Farm, Sturbridge, Massachusetts."

I'm very strong guy, Stephen. Lollipop also very strong. Combination irresistible. Three dozen comic heroes? With my head in bag and apple in mouth!

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I have just finished reading 'Herbie' No. 6 and have nothing but compliments about the wonderful stories. The best was 'Space-Age Herbie'. But I have a very serious problem. A few people I know (I'd better not mention any names) think you are silly and do not make sense. What should I do? I tell them that 'Herbie' is the world's best comic and all that, but I can't convince them.

P.S.: In our classroom newspaper, I featured a story on you.

—Eddie Smith, 100 S. Turner Avenue,
Charlotte 8, North Carolina."

Not silly. Maybe don't make sense, but not silly. Perhaps stupid a little, but very fat, very strong, very brave, very repulsive. Tell friends they don't have to read my magazine—and where do they want bodies sent? And if you featured story on me for classroom newspaper, how about writing one for our big fan contest?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I think you're the greatest hero in history! You're brave, kind, loyal, trustworthy, merciful, brave, bold, strong, generous, kind and great! In fact, you're wonderful! Where do they get that 'Fat Little Nothing' stuff? You're handsome, strong and wonderful. I read that letter sent in by Joe Kramer of Seattle, Washington, and hope you bopped him a good one. I think your best stories were 'A Caveman Named Herbie' and 'Space-Age Herbie'. I've bought all your comics. By the way, you'd better bop my sister. She thinks you're nuts.

—Crystal Rogers,
1647 So. Parkwood, Wichita, Kansas."

Not "Fat Little Nothing", Crystal—"Little Fat Nothing". Big difference. And your sister goes bop-free on account of she's right.

HERE'S AN OLD PAL FROM THE DISTANT PAST DROPPING IN ON THE **PLUMP LUMP** IN A YUK-YUK YARN THAT BATS A THOUSAND ON THE LAFF-METER! SO LET'S ALL COME ALONG WITH **HERBIE**, IN---

"TICKLEPUSS RIDES AGAIN!"

COME BACK!
NO PLAYUM FAST
AND LOOSE WITH
TICKLEPUSS!

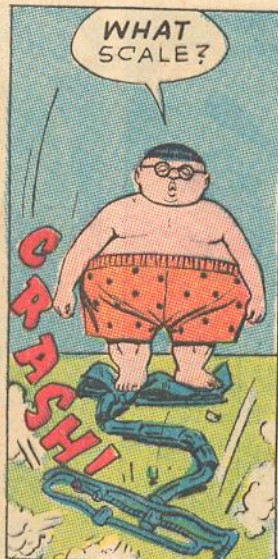
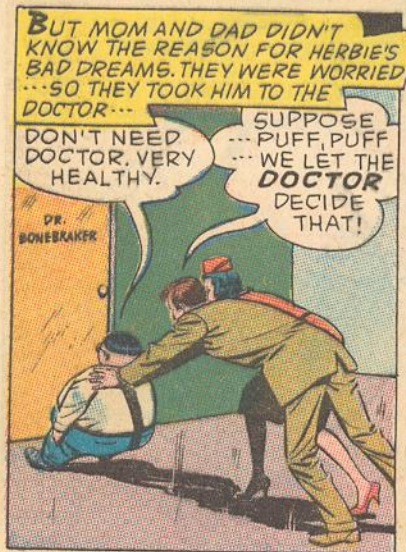
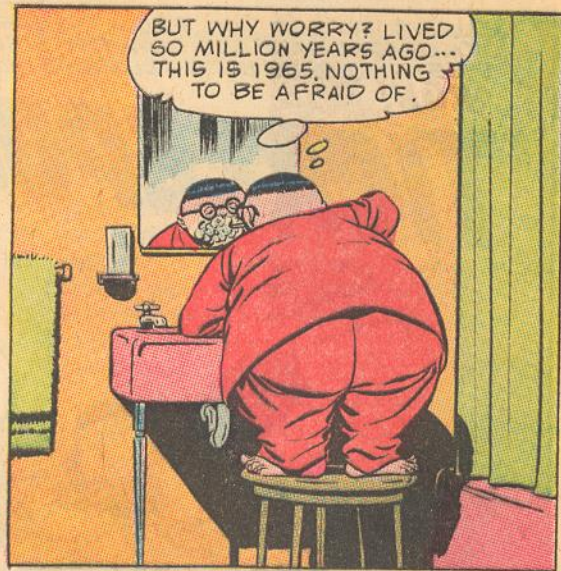
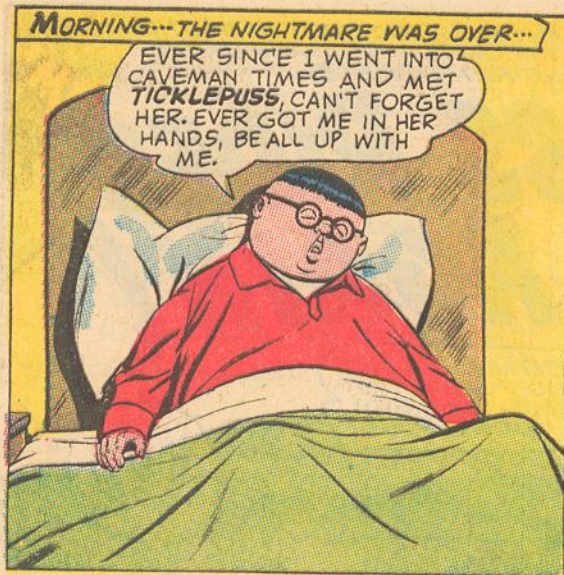


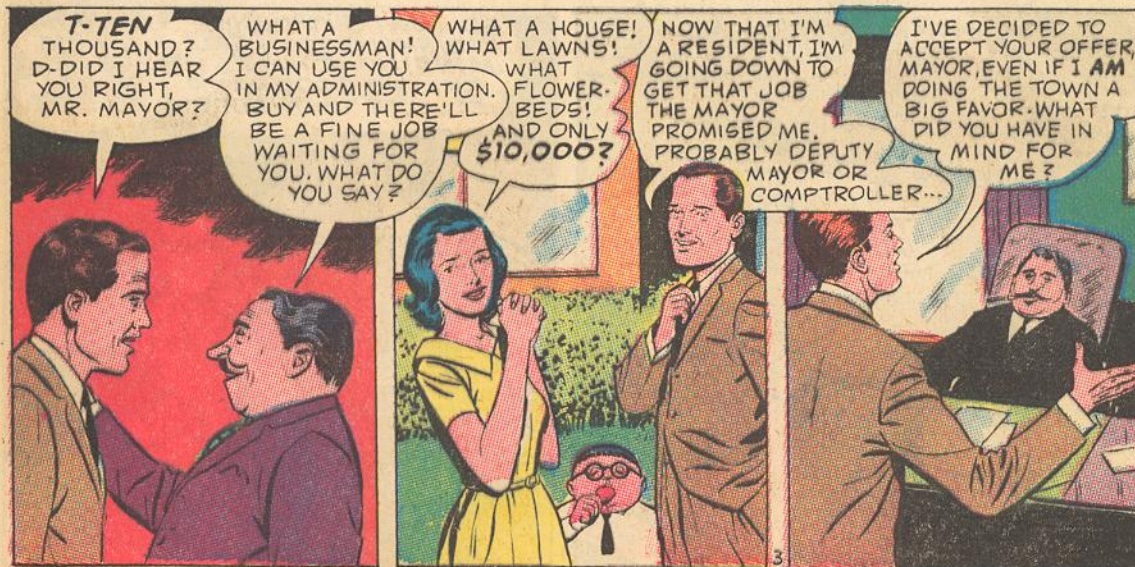
WOTTA STORY!
---SHANE O'SHEA
AND WHAT ART!
---OGDEN WHITNEY

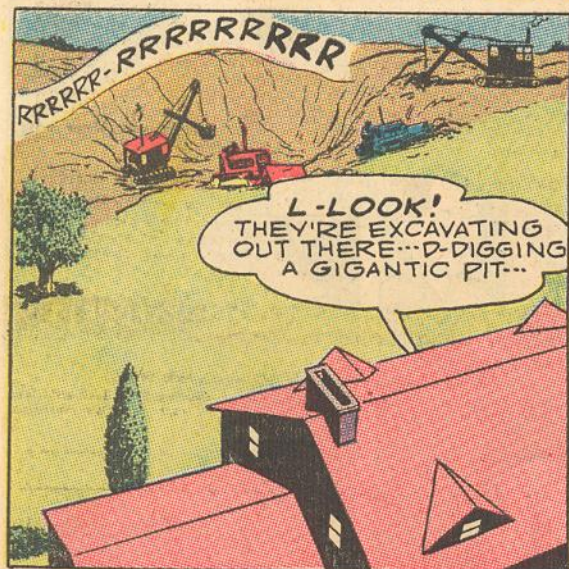
THIS ISN'T THE FIRST
TIME HE'S DONE THIS
---TOSSEING RESTLESSLY.
WHAT CAN BE WRONG
WITH HIM?

UH...

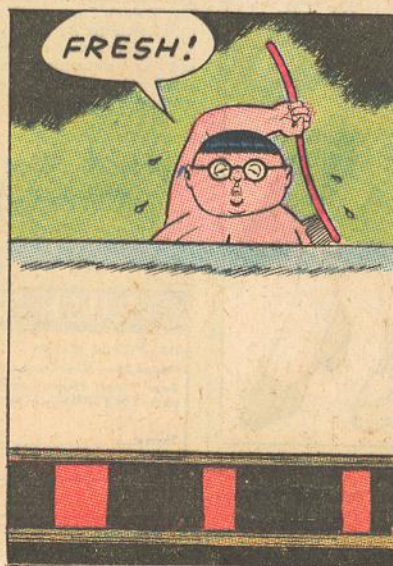
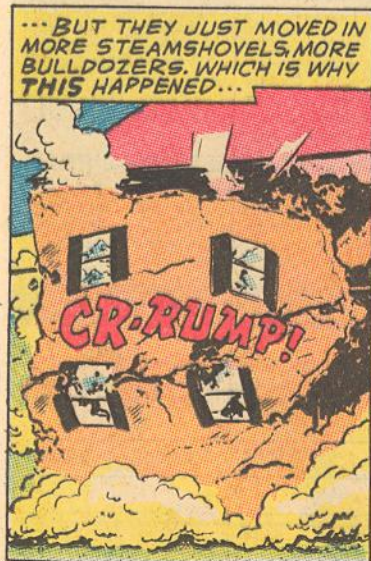
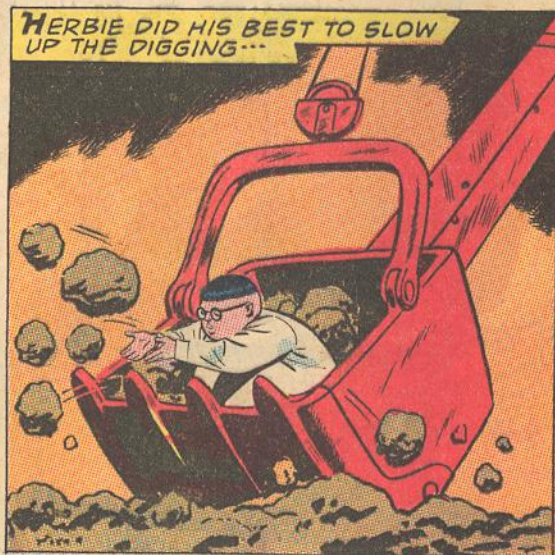
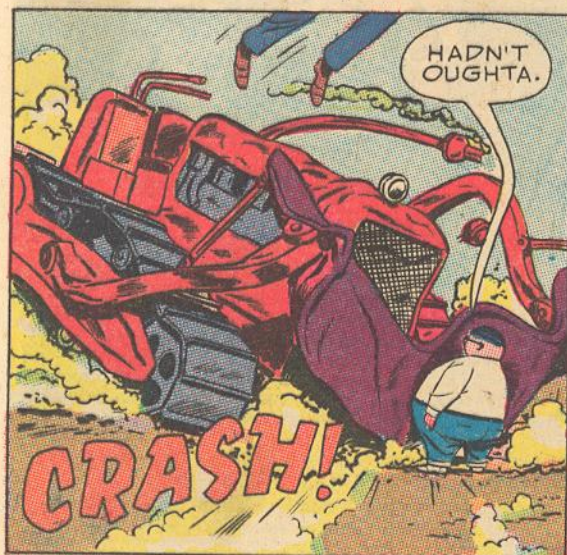
OH-HHH!

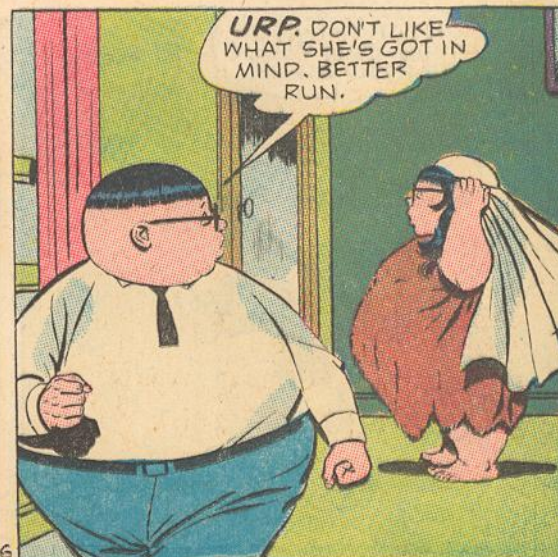
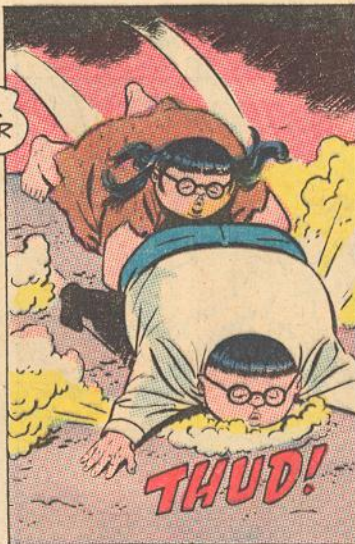


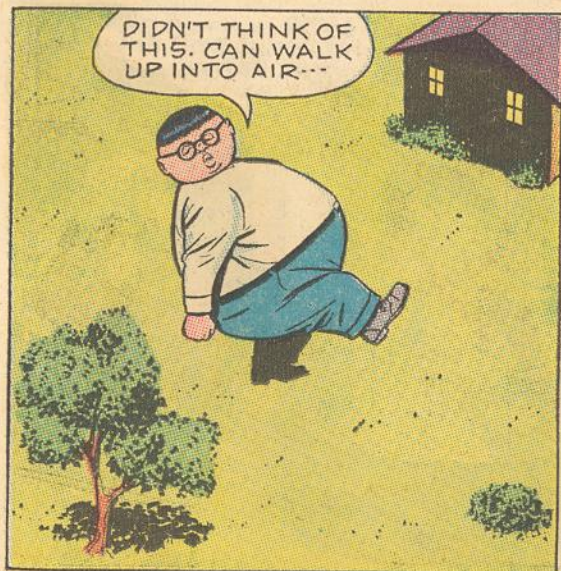
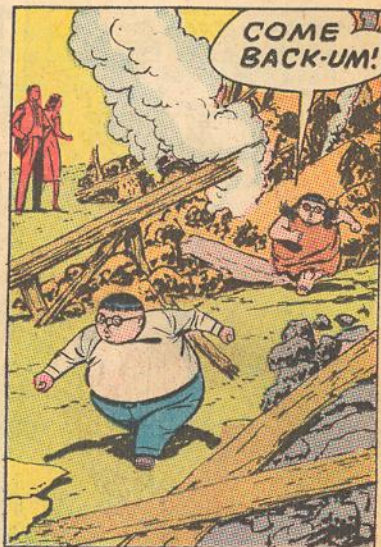
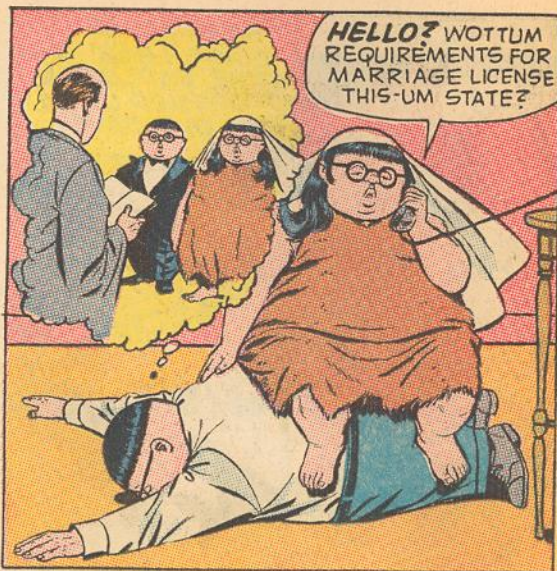


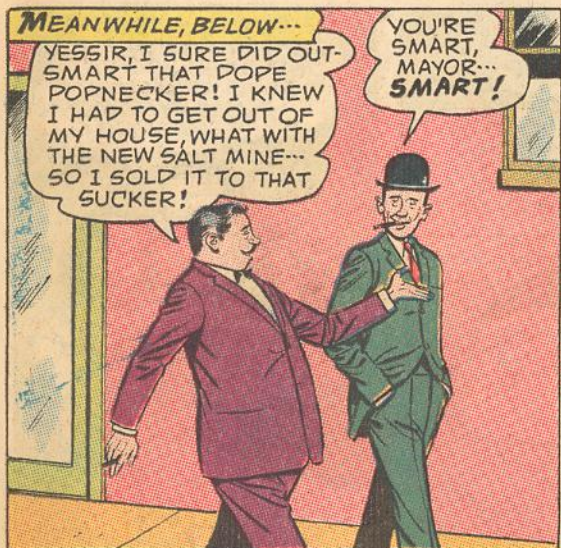
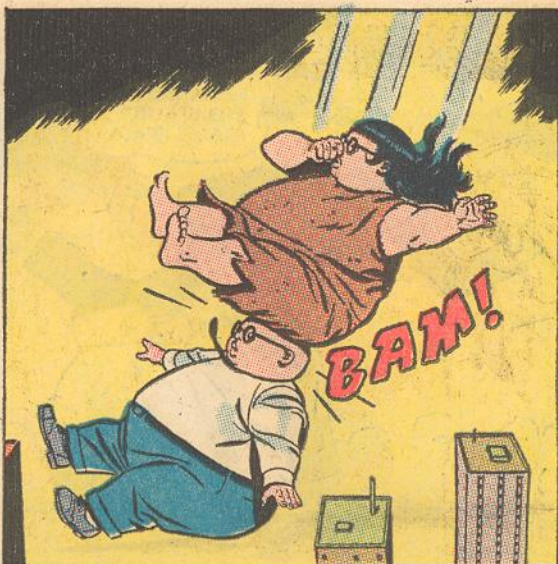
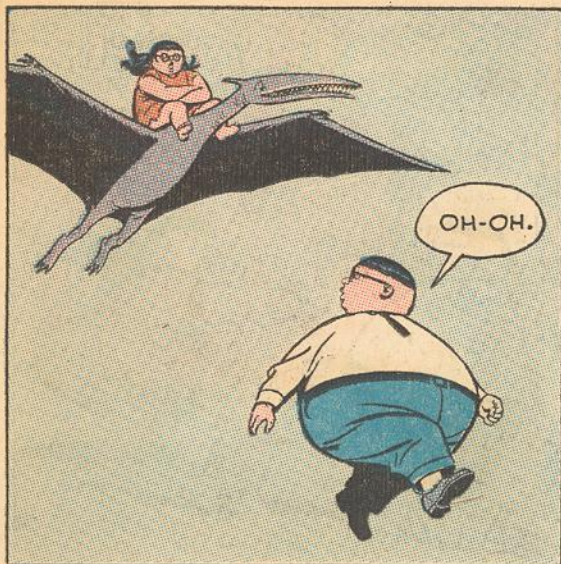


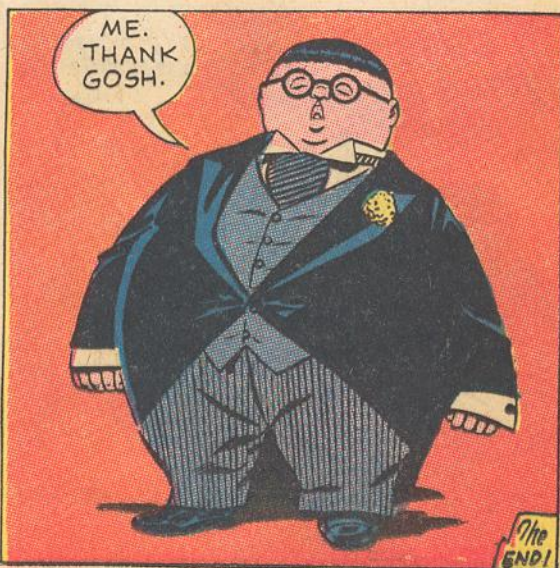
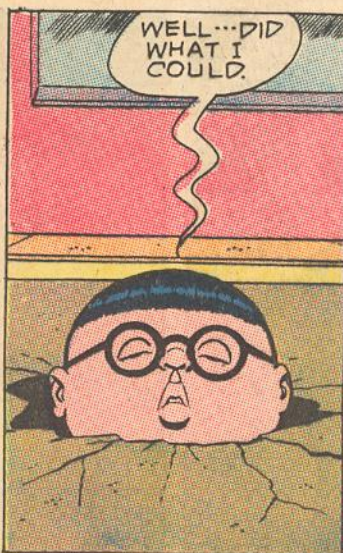
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THE DAY THE WORLD SHOOK!

