

MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...

IND.



HERBIE

12¢

TWO HEADS
BETTER THAN ONE.
WE **CLOBBER**
FAT FURY!

YOU'LL HOWL AT--
 "DON'T MESS AROUND
 WITH ~~the~~ FAT FURY!"

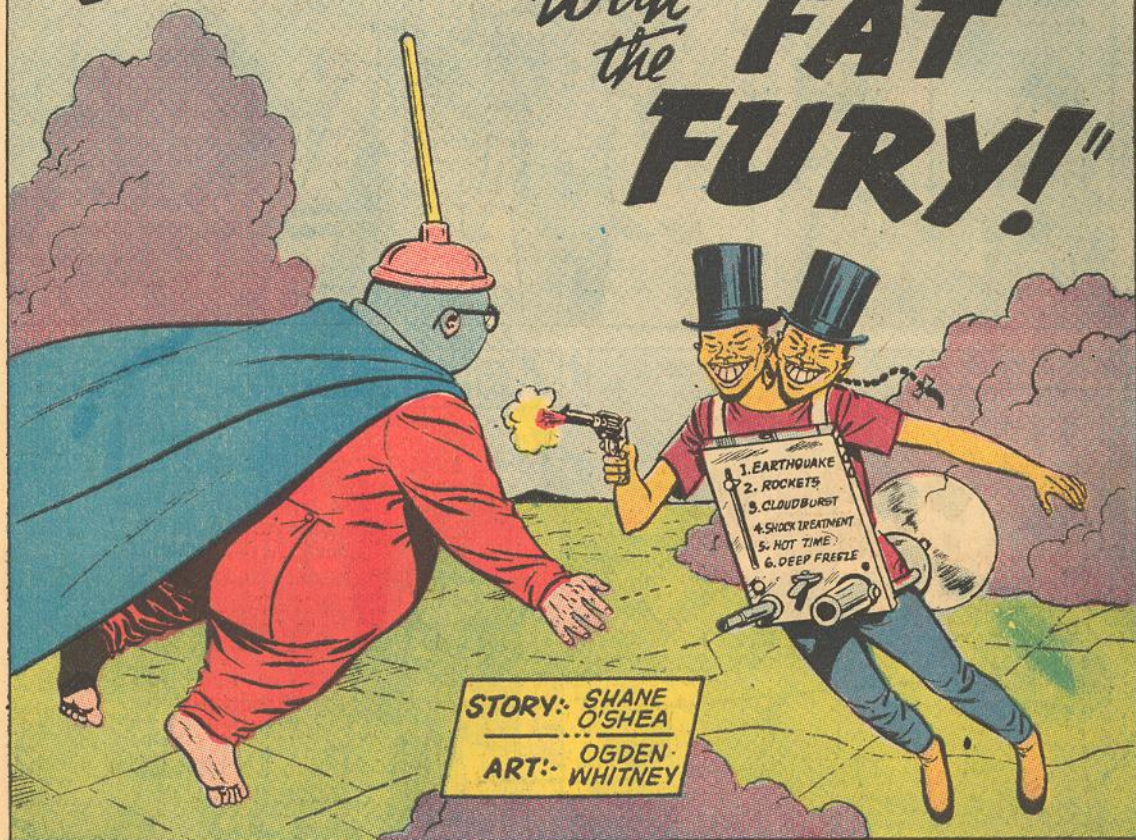
 "IT'S LOVE, LOVER!"

1. EARTHQUAKE
2. ROCKETS
3. CLOUD BURST
SHOCK TREATMENT
NOT TIME
FREEZE

OGDEN
WHITNEY

IF YOU LIKE **ESPIONAGE** --- SPY STORIES TO YOU, JACK --- YOU'LL FLIP YOUR LID OVER **THIS ONE**. IT'S VERY SPECIAL, BECAUSE IT'S ABOUT A VERY SPECIAL KIND OF SPY WHO'S GUARANTEED TO FRACTURE YOU, AND WHILE HE'S AT IT, HE PRACTICALLY FRACTURES **HERBIE** --- IN---

"DON'T MESS AROUND with the **FAT FURY!**"



STORY: SHANE O'SHEA
ART: OGDEN WHITNEY

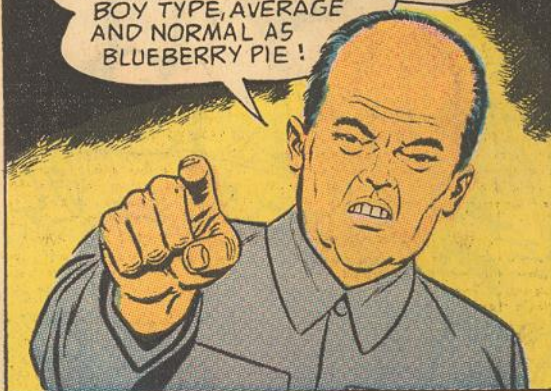
THE MINISTRY OF MONKEY BUSINESS, RED CHINA---

IF AMERICA WINS WAR IN VIET NAM, IT REAL SOCK IN PUSS FOR HON. REDS. BUT HOW WE MAKE YANKS **LOSE**--- HUH, FELLAS?

SABOTAGE, THAT'S HOW--- ON THE AMERICAN HOME FRONT!



I, **MAO TSE TUNG**, YOUR PRACTICALLY PERFECT LEADER, SAY THIS! WHAT US BAD GUYS NEED IS A **MASTER SPY**! ONE WHO WON'T BE CONSPICUOUS, WHO'LL LOOK JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE. A REAL 100% AMERICAN BOY TYPE, AVERAGE AND NORMAL AS BLUEBERRY PIE!



HERBIE, published monthly February, March, August, September. Published bi-monthly April-May, June-July, October-November, December-January. © 1966 by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., Second & Dickey Streets, Sparta, Illinois 62286. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Editorial offices, 331 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. 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, N.Y. 10017. Application for Second Class entry pending at the Post Office at Sparta, Ill. Printed in U.S.A. No. 16, March, 1966.

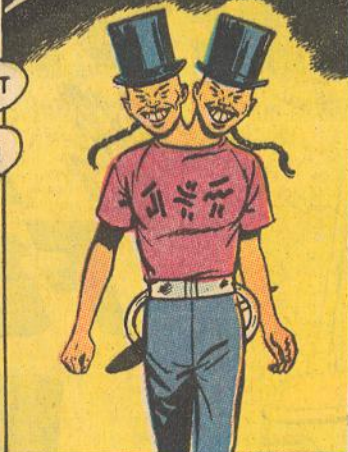
TIME: ONE WEEK LATER.
PLACE: AMERICA... OUTSIDE
THE BIG BUTTERBALL ARSENAL...

WE BEEN WARNED TO BE ON THE ALERT AND GRAB ANYBODY OUT OF THE ORDINARY. HEY... HERE COMES SOMEBODY NOW.

HIM? WHY, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE. A REAL 100% AMERICAN BOY TYPE...



...AVERAGE AND NORMAL AS BLUE-BERRY PIE!

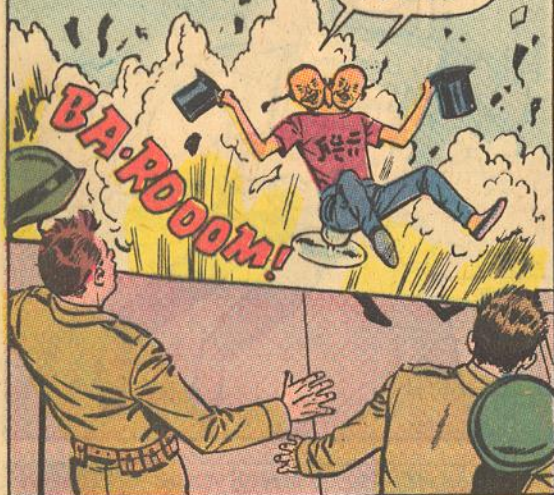


SEE? I TOLD YOU HE WAS A REAL 100% AMERICAN BOY TYPE... JUST LIKE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS!



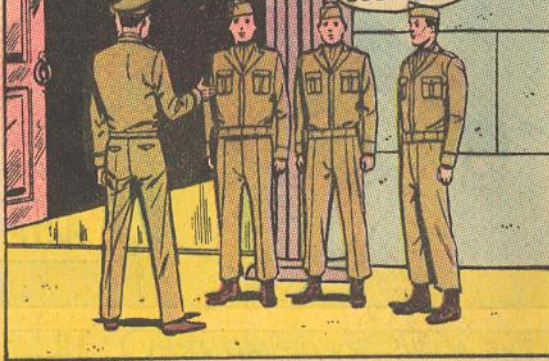
MOMENTS LATER...

GOOMBYE, PLEASE...



A FEW DAYS LATER... OUTSIDE THE OFFICES OF AMERICAN MILITARY INTELLIGENCE...

THE DANGER STEMS FROM ENEMY ALIENS, SO LOOK OUT FOR PEOPLE WHO AREN'T JUST LIKE THE GUY NEXT DOOR. REMEMBER, PEOPLE WHO LOOK **DIFFERENT** ARE SUSPECT!



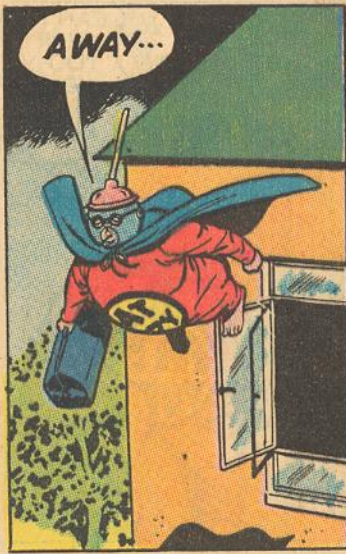
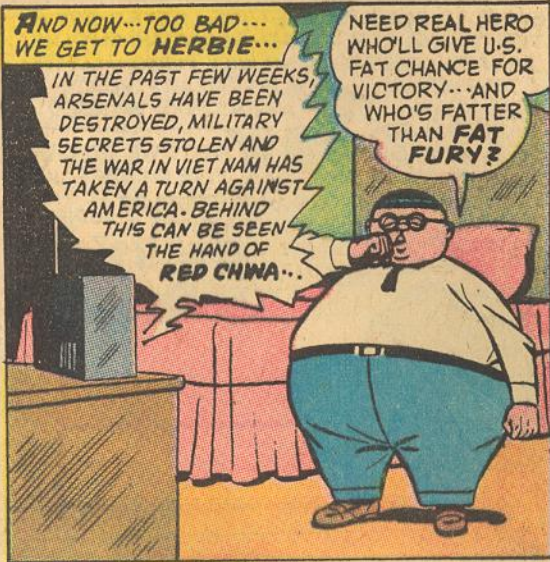
THIS GUY'S OKAY... LOOKS LIKE GOOD OLD YANKEE STOCK TO **ME!**

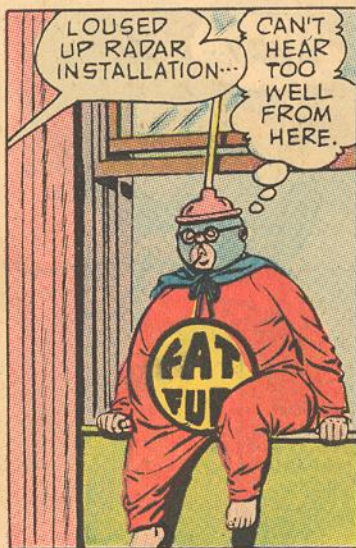


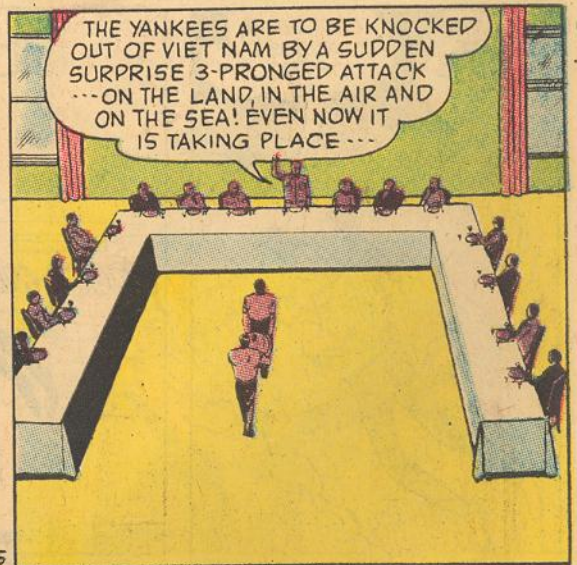
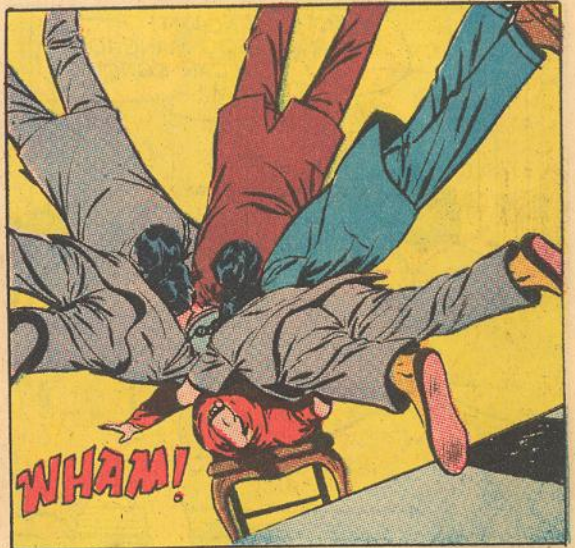
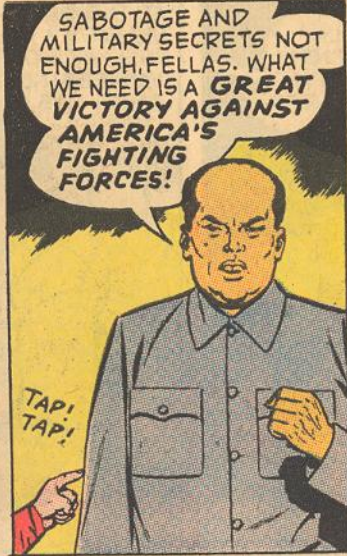
MILITARY SECRETS

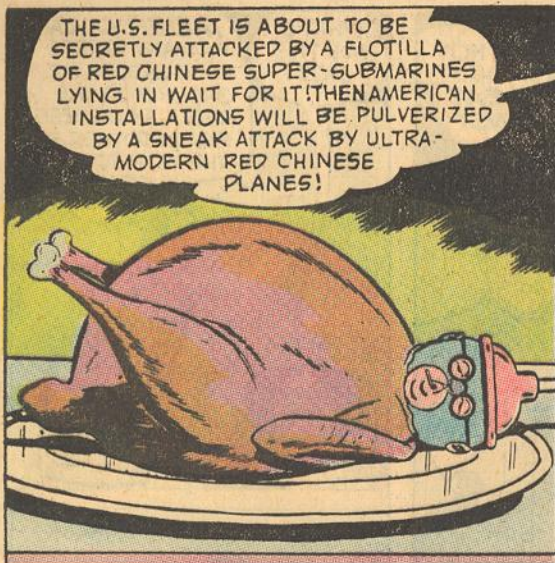
BR-RRRRRR!



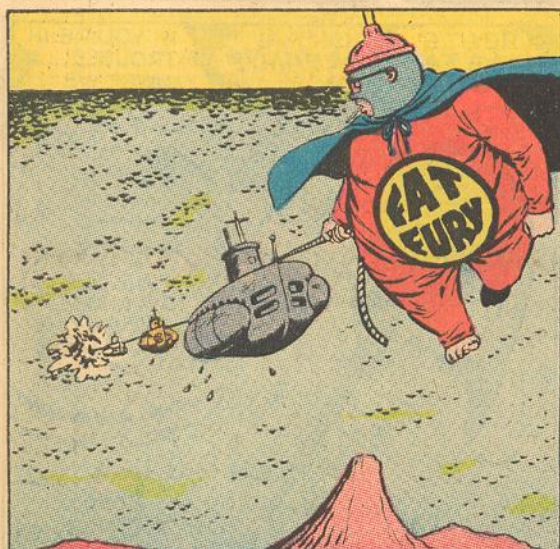


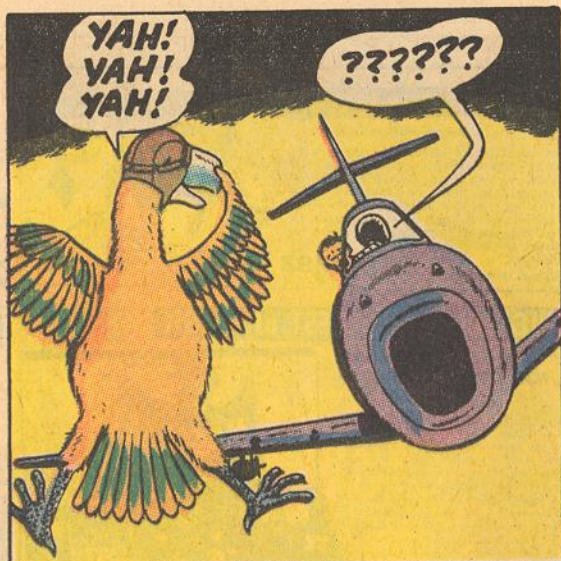


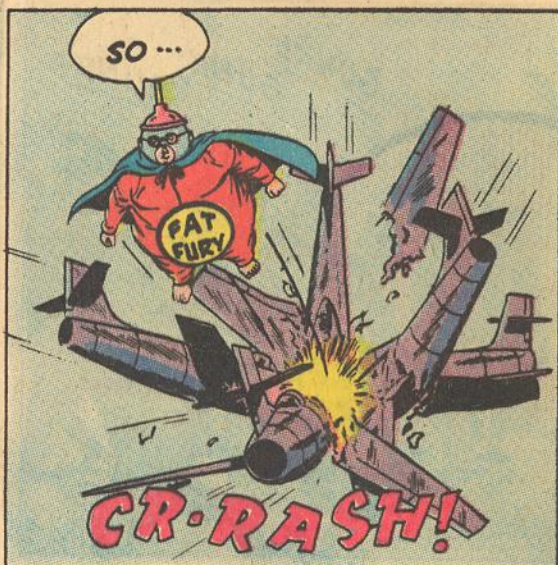










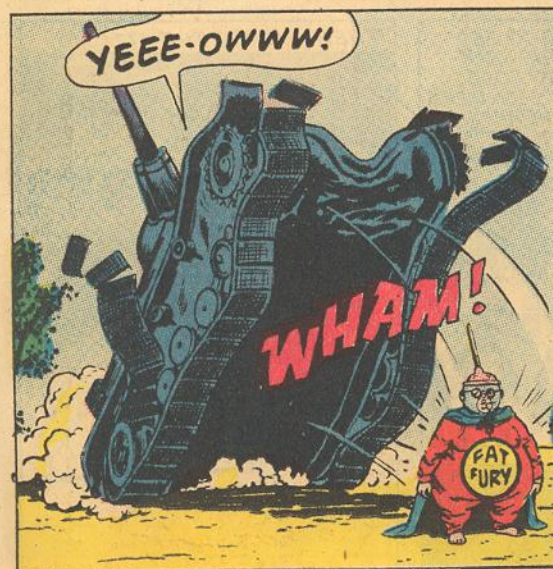


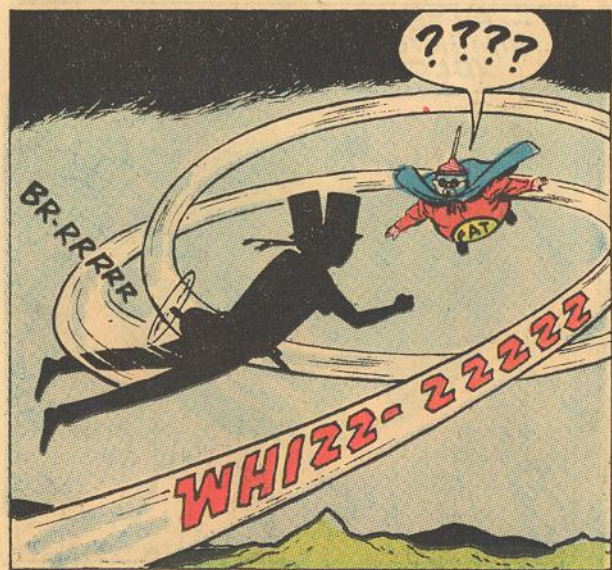
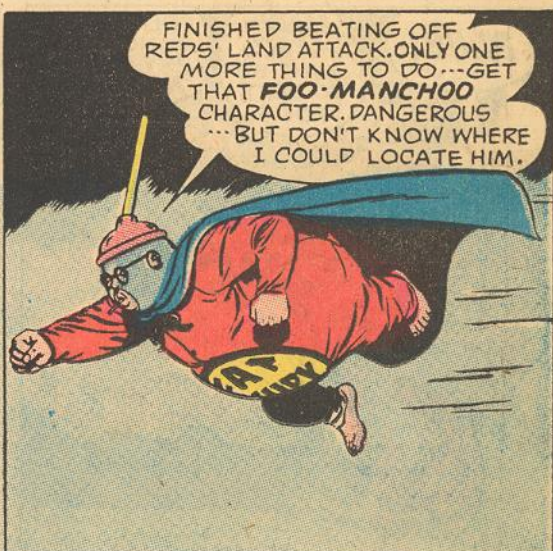
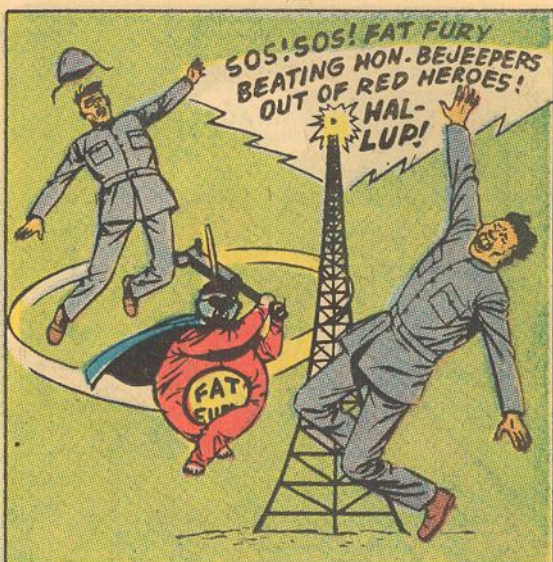


IT WAS REINFORCEMENTS ---PUTTING THE REDS TO ROUT!

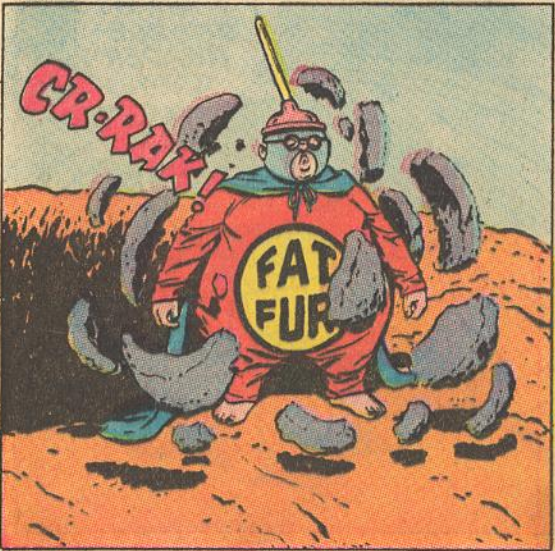
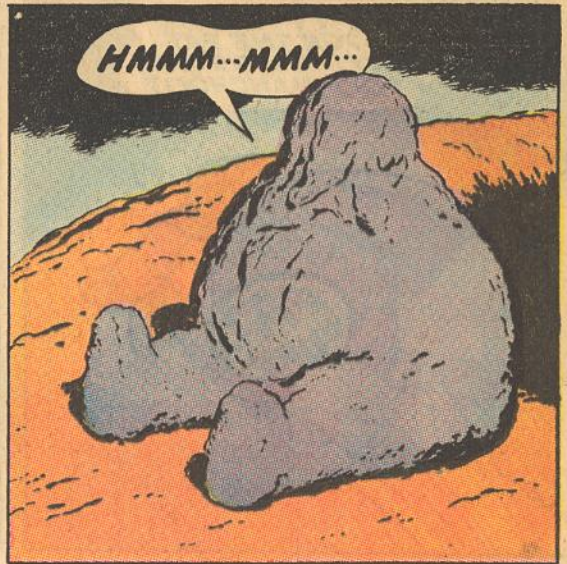


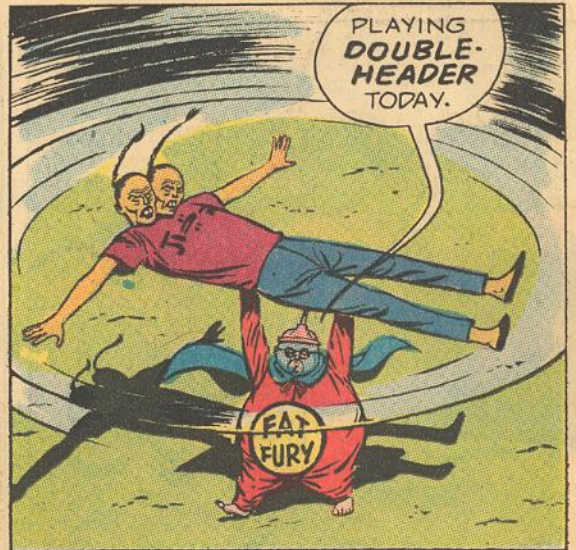
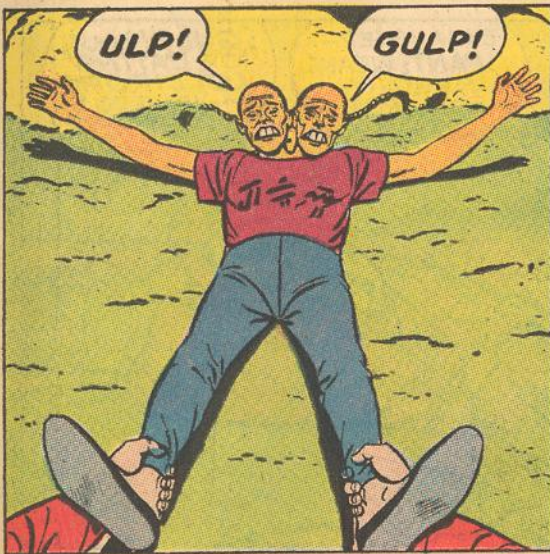
AND AS FOR THE FAT FURY---

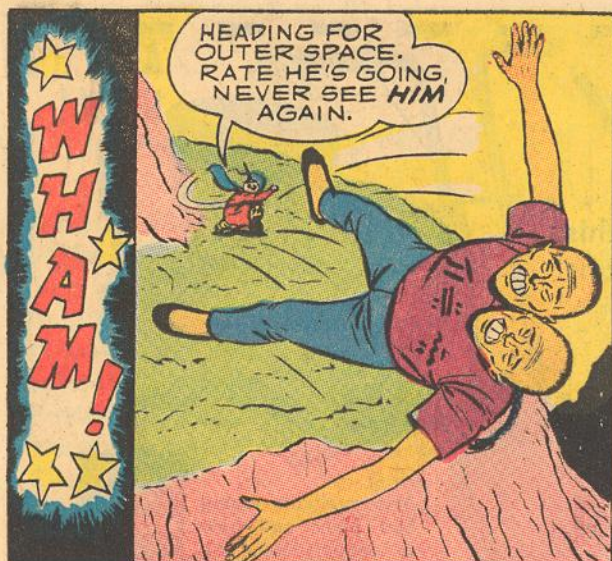








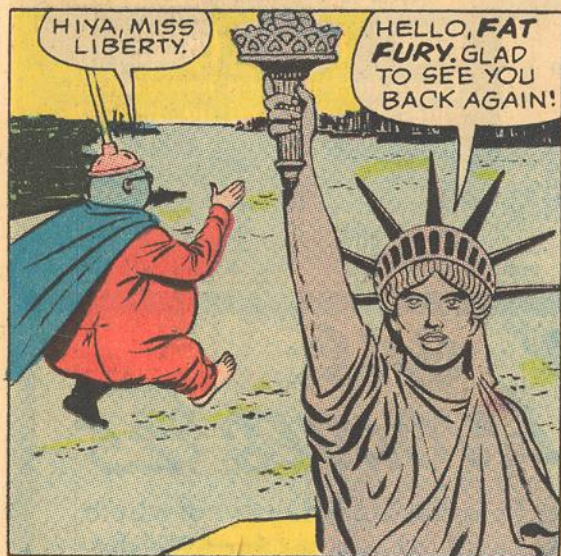




HEADING FOR OUTER SPACE. RATE HE'S GOING, NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN.

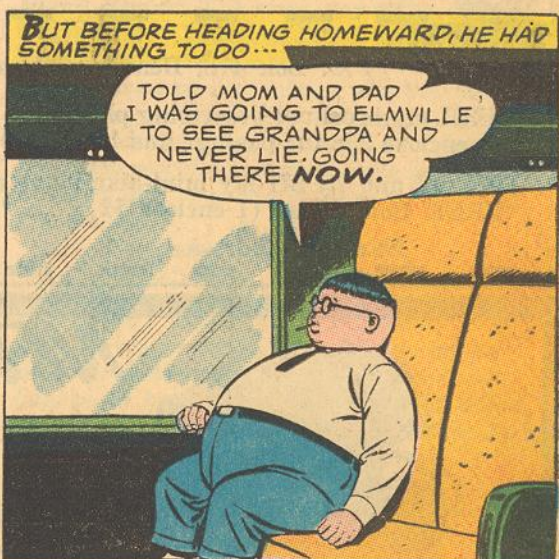


TOUGHEST OPPONENT I EVER HAD, THAT FOO-MANCHOO. GLAD I'LL NEVER SEE HIM...OR THEM...AGAIN.



HIYA, MISS LIBERTY.

HELLO, FAT FURY. GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK AGAIN!



BUT BEFORE HEADING HOMEWARD, HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO...

TOLD MOM AND DAD I WAS GOING TO ELMVILLE TO SEE GRANDPA AND NEVER LIE. GOING THERE NOW.



GREAT RELIEF, KNOWING FOO-MANCHOO WILL NEVER BE BACK. DANGEROUS.

ELMVILLE!



STATION IS ELMVILLE!

G-GULP!

OH-OH... FOO-MANCHOO STILL LIVES! AND HE'S DUE BACK IN A FUTURE ISSUE IN A SCREAM STORY YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

The END!



HERE'S HERBIE!



Here's 16th issue I'm bringing all you readers. Sixteen magnificent issues loaded with laughs, pulsing with excitement, filled to gills with greatest adventures in history of world. Why am I so good to you? Good-natured. Sweet type. Handsome, too. Nature's nobleman. Who else would bring you stories like "Don't Mess Around With The Fat Fury" and "It's Love, Lover". Herbie Popnecker, that's who. Want to report, by the way, that disposition is improving by the minute. Turning sunny, gentle. No need to worry any longer about my kicking out all your teeth if you step out of line. Uh-uh. New Herbie no longer goes in for that. Only kick out *half* your teeth, that's all. Not all I'm doing for you fans, either. Effective next issue, will double number of laughs—triple number of shrieks. See for yourselves if you value health. See me star in "Popnecker The Pilgrim". Gives real lowdown on Myles Standish and what I did about him. Amazing truth about Priscilla and what I did about her. And if you think *that's* anything, invite you to come along with me in "Adventure At The Center Of The Earth". Haven't lived until you read *this* one. Get your kicks out of both these astounding, howl-packed yarns in "Herbie" No. 17, April-May issue, on sale about middle of February. Read—then write. Send me letter about how you like my stories. Address to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Will print interesting letters if space allows.

"Dear Herbie:-

In issue No. 9, the first story was very funny, but the second one wasn't the best. Will you please bop my brother Howard and my friend Gary with your strongest lollipop? They say you're not better than 'Dennis The Menace'. After that, bop Dennis—then they'll have to like you!

—Charles Warady,

8111 Chappel Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60617."

First story "Lookit All The Herbies"—second story, "Only Robin Hood Can Help

You, Herbie". Maybe second story wasn't the best—was only magnificent and sensational. Will try to do better just to show you how good I can be. Have already arranged for official bopping of both Howard and Gary. Justified, because am better than everybody, even Herbie. Will also take care of Dennis if he talks out of turn. By the way—may bop you, too.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Just finished reading 'Beware Of The Bomb, Buster'. The story was great, as was 'Christopher Columbus Popnecker'. But... I'd fire story writer Shane O'Shea if I were you, because he isn't letting you bop many people anymore. He is making you seem weak! You are the biggest, best blob of fat in the world. Your stories are great and I always buy your comic. Keep turning out a fine mag!

—Jay Geiss,

946 Madison Ave., Plainfield, N.J."

Don't worry about Shane O'Shea... acts under my commands. Toned down on bopping because want to inspire false confidence in bad actors. Soon as they think they've got it made, will come down on them like pile of bricks. Fat bricks.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Your stories are so great that I could jump up and down from laughing so much. Sorry, Herbie, but you are not my favorite comic, but you are my second favorite comic. I enjoy 'Nemesis' and 'Magicman' too. I have numbers 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of your magazine—I had more, but I lost them. My cousin, Matthew Grande, thinks that you are a fat slob—his favorites are 'Nemesis' and 'Magicman' too. I'm now going to write you the names of 'Herbie' fans that live on my street. John Fuimano, Robert Fuimano, Joseph Scalatino, Louis Affanoeto and Ronny Barbella. Could you kindly put this letter in your 'Herbie' book—or write back if you know how! Your loyal fan—

—Richard Erace,

728 Ellsworth St., Phila. 47, Pa."

Don't mind your enjoying "Nemesis" and

"*Magicman*"—they're all in family. "*Nemesis*" appears in "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" and "*Magicman*" in "*Forbidden Worlds*", companion publications. Thought I ought to tell you, though, that have taken care of both of them already. Don't believe it, read "*Gangway For The Three Musketeers*", couple of issues back—in "*Herbie*" No. 14, December-January—was on sale middle of October. Your cousin, Matthew Grande, right. Am fat slob. Very fat. Very slob.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I have just read issue No. 9, June-July, of '*Herbie*'. It is not only superb, stupendous and colossal, but it is way out! I am eleven years old, wear glasses and love lollipops. Once, just once, I would like you to bop me with a lollipop.

—Roger Halstead,
1208 Wards Ferry Rd., Lynchburg, Va."

Right about No. 9, but even more so. Ever-living, ever-loving best. Just consulted psychiatrist about your request to be bopped. Psychiatrist had funny name for you. Masochist.

* * *

"Dear Skinny:-

When I first began reading '*Herbie*', you seemed to be the fattest, plumpest thing in creation. But lately, I have noticed that slowly but surely, you are losing weight. Furthermore, in '*Herbie*' No. 9, you are seen stuffing yourself in only four panels. What's up? Have you been eating dietetic lollipops?

—Paul Harrison,
336 E. 25 St., Hamilton, Ont., Can."

Eyesight going back on you, Paul? Am gaining weight steadily—feel can't have too much of good thing. Eat steadily between issues of this magazine, day and night. Eat anything that won't eat me first. Eat fat lollipops, not dietetic. What's more, better love every rolling acre of me. Don't crowd—plenty to go around. Fat, fat, water rat.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Sure did enjoy '*Make Way For The Fat Fury*'. I've just finished reading it for the 100th time. (Don't bop me, Herbie, I'll read it for the 200th time by tonight!) I also enjoyed '*George Washington's Teeth*'.

I've got only one thing to ask you—how many kinds of lollipops do you have?

—Sammy Seegmiller,
17325 Denker Ave., Gardena, Cal."

How many kinds lollipops? Let's see. All usual flavors. Then there's *Mimosa*, *Carbolic*, *Buttercup*, *Axlegrease*, *Whiffenpoof*, *Nectar*, *Ambrosia* and all those others. Round figure, 73,836, including hard-to-get cinnamon.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

First time I got your '*Herbie*' magazine, I loved it. Can't wait to get your next issue. Was going to draw and send in picture of you, but was afraid you would bop me with this here lollipop. Just got through reading No. 8 . . . thought it was best. Like ice cream, pie, cake, cookies, but lollipops even better. Keep bopping. P.S.: Think your language is the best. Will practice on it every day. You've got best magazine in world!

—Cheryl Bennett,
1809 S. Ohio, Martinsville, Ind."

Let's see. No. 8. Of course . . . one with "*Make Way For The Fat Fury*" and "*George Washington's Teeth*". Liked that issue too, Cheryl. What do you think of me as costume hero? I'm very critical of me, because am only the best. Agree completely that my language is best. Thinking of having changes made . . . all other countries to drop their languages, speak only *Herbie* in future.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Bop Editor. Make print '*Herbie*' more often. Once month. Otherwise I and all friends will call you skinny. I'll read all '*Herbies*' and so will everyone else. What do you say? Editor had better not answer.

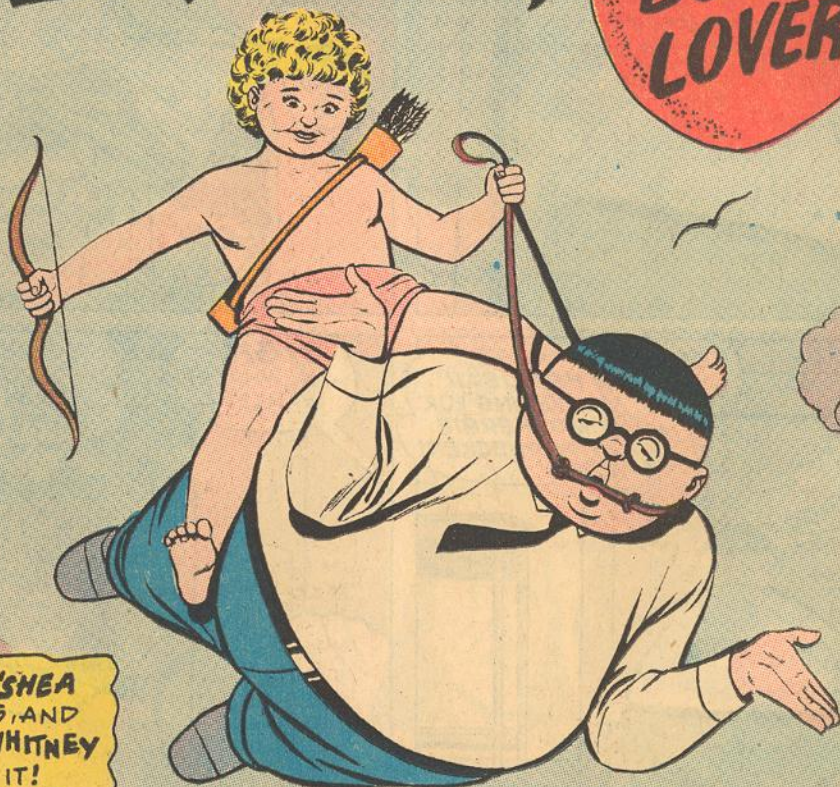
—Johnny Banks, 7092 Canyon Road,
San Bernardino, California."

Agree with you "*Herbie*" should appear much more often. But difference of opinion in frequency. You say once month, I say twice day. You and your friends guarantee read all these "*Herbies*"? Don't worry about Editor answering . . . doesn't dare. I just look at him. Starts screaming. Then real fun begins. Fractures and contusions. Don't ever say Editors aren't good for something. Have their place . . . usually hospital bed.

EVEN A TIGER GETS TENDER AT TIMES...AND A LION LONGS FOR HIS LADY!
SO LET'S SEE HOW IT IS WITH THE **PLUMP LUMP**, IN THE HILARIOUSLY
HEART-RENDING TALE OF

HERBIE,

"IT'S
LOVE,
LOVER!"



SHANE O'SHEA
WROTE DIS, AND
OGDEN WHITNEY
DREWED IT!

SPRING COMING...
LOVE IN AIR. BEFORE
I BUY DAILY SUPPLY OF
LOLLIPOPS, WANT TO TELL
STORY ABOUT HOW I
ALMOST GOT
MARRIED.

LOLLIPOPS

**ALL STARTED
WHEN...**

EVERY BOY
IN TOWN HAS
VOLUNTEERED
TO HELP THE
**BIG CHARITY
BAZAAR...**
EXCEPT
**YOU,
HERBIE!**

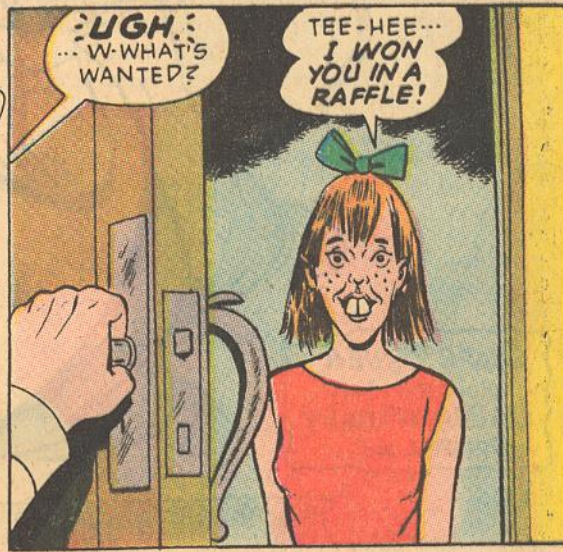
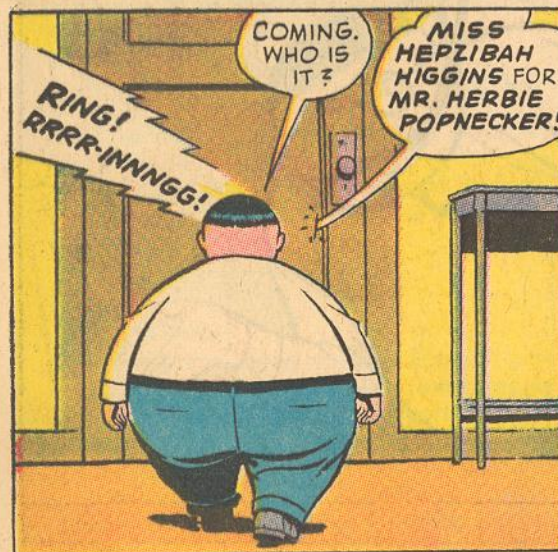
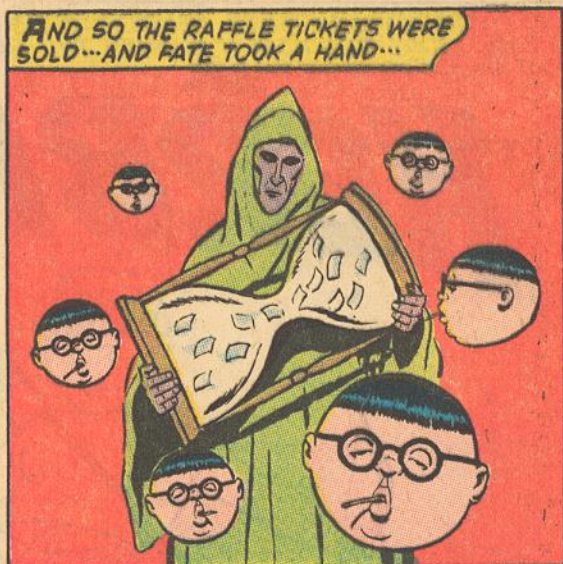
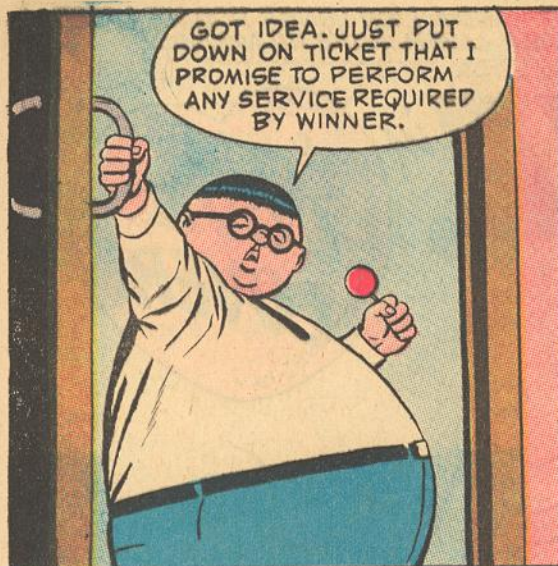
THAT'S
RIGHT.
WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO ABOUT
IT?

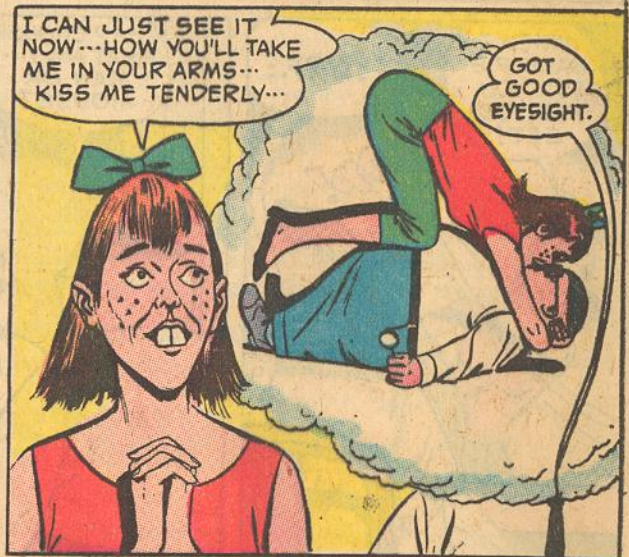
GO
DOWN.
OFFER MY
SERVICES.

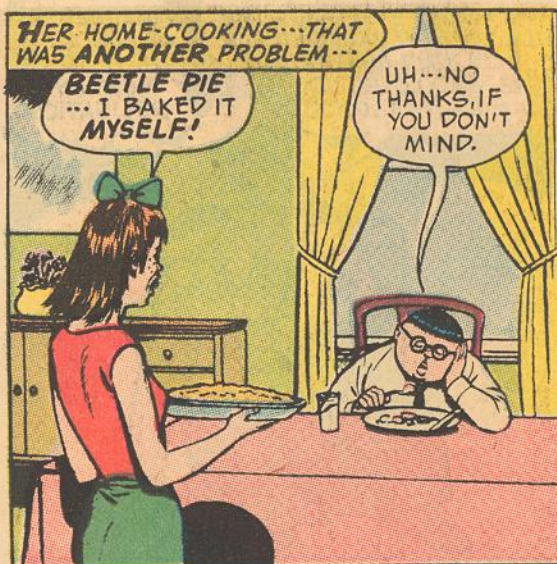
ALL THE HANDSOME
BOYS AT SCHOOL
ARE RAFFLING
THEMSELVES
OFF FOR DATES.
BUT LET'S FACE
IT...WHO'D WANT
A DATE WITH
YOU?

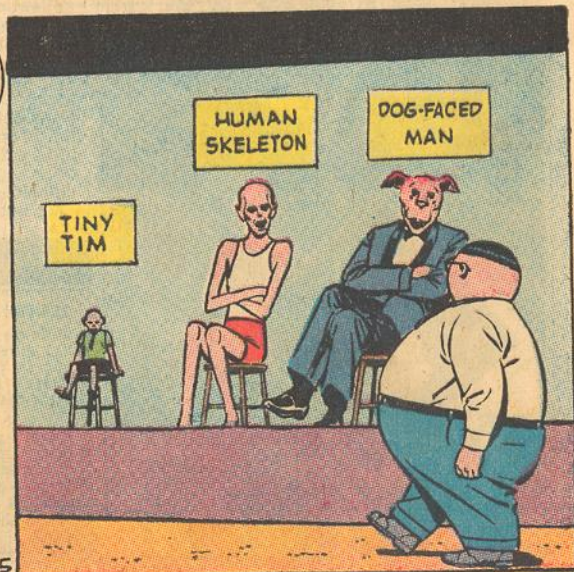
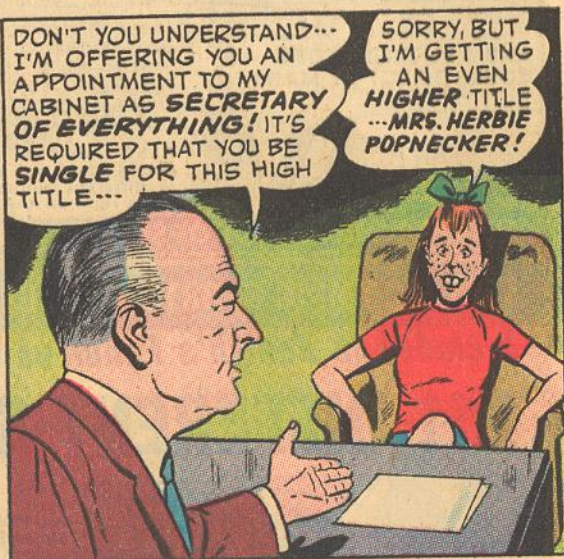
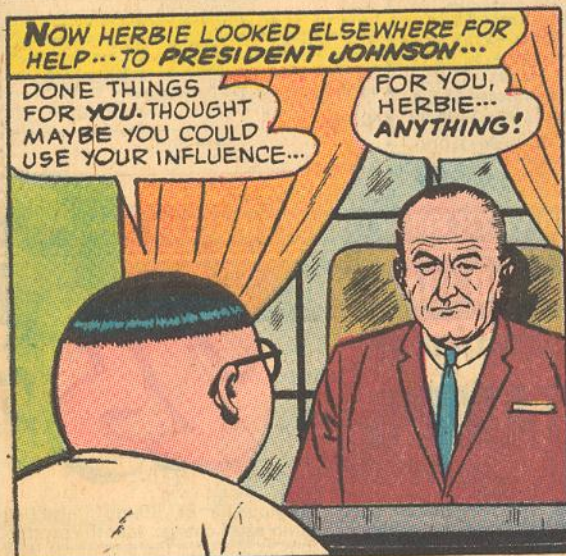
CAN'T
UNDER-
STAND...I'M
VERY HANDSOME
TYPE. MUST BE
SOMETHING
I CAN DO FOR
ANYBODY LUCKY
ENOUGH TO
WIN ME.

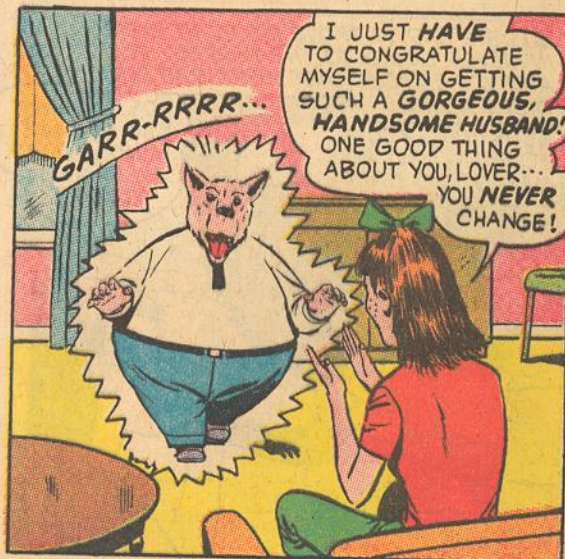
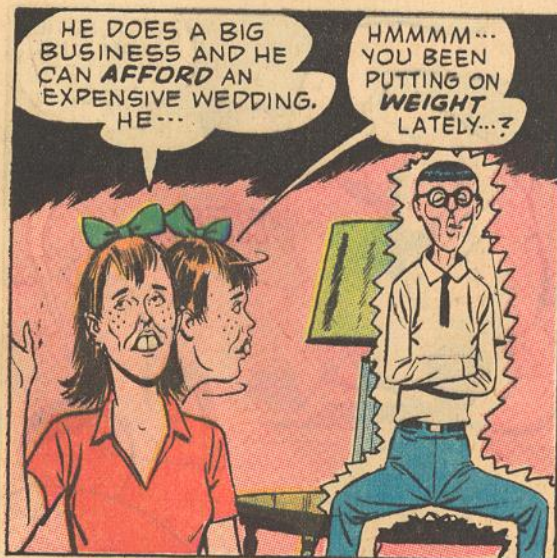
CHARITY
BAZAAR
HEADQUARTERS









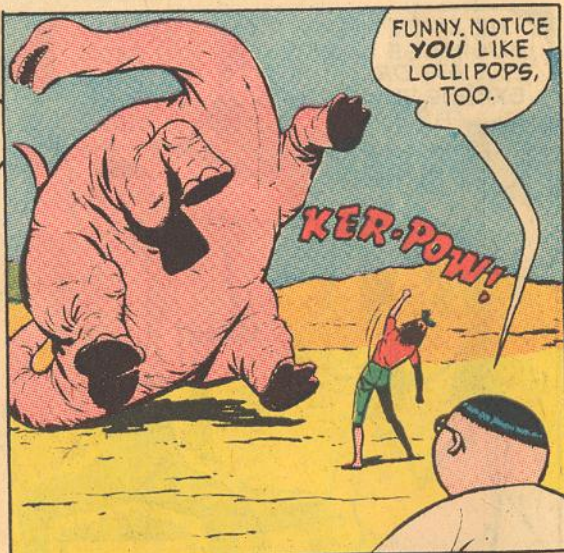




HERBIE HAD TO PROVE HIS POINT, EVEN IF IT INVOLVED GOING TO THE NEAREST PLANET. AND YOU CAN BET THAT HEPZIBAH CAME RIGHT ALONG!

SUCKING SPECIAL BOPPING LOLLIPOP... MAKES THIS EASY.

NOT BAD... NOT BAD AT ALL! MIND IF I TRY MY HAND AT IT...?



ENOUGH OF ALL THIS! WE'RE GETTING MARRIED **RIGHT NOW**, SEE?

SEE. DON'T MIND, I'LL STOP OFF FOR MINUTE... SAY GOODBYE TO FRIEND OF MINE DOWN THERE.



GOT ANY **OTHER** IDEAS? SHE'S GOT ME ON ONE-YARD LINE... HELPLESS. KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS... KNOWS REAL HANDSOME TYPE WHEN SHE SEES ONE.

TCH, TCH. I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS... IT LOOKS LIKE NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU **NOW**, HERBIE!

HERBIE! YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU HAD SUCH **WONDERFUL** FRIENDS!





HE FOLLOWED IT TO ITS SOURCE, BEHIND THE HOUSE... AND THERE...

SO THAT'S IT. SHE SAID FATHER WAS WEALTHY MANUFACTURER, BUT NEVER TOLD ME HE MANUFACTURES LOLLIPOPS. NO WONDER SHE'S GOT ALL THOSE POWERS.

HIGGINS LOLLIPOP CO.

AND NOW... IT'S TOO LATE. SHE'S FOUND ANOTHER LOVE. I'VE LOST GREATEST CHANCE MAN COULD EVER HAVE.

IT WAS THE BIGGEST MARRIAGE OF THE SOCIAL SEASON...

AH, ME...

JUST MARRIED

THAT'S THE WAY IT ALL HAPPENED, NOTHING LEFT FOR ME BUT TRY TO DROWN SORROW IN LOLLIPOPS...

WANT TO BUY LOLLIPOPS... LOTS OF 'EM.

SORRY, BUT THEY'VE GONE UP IN PRICE. YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR THEM!

WELL, READER, THAT'S STORY ABOUT HOW I ALMOST GOT MARRIED... AND YOU SEE FIX I'M IN NOW. COULD HAVE HAD LOLLIPOPS FREE... MILLIONS OF 'EM.

LOLLIPOPS

DID I HEAR SOMEBODY LAUGHING? OKAY, WISE GUY... YOU WANT I SHOULD BOP YOU WITH THIS HERE LAST LOLLIPOP I'VE GOT?

The END!