Can a man crash through the barrier of time itself? See it happen, in...

The Riddle of Robert O'Malley!

This... can't be! Shot down by Jap Zeros... and now trapped aboard an ancient pirate ship!
Here's a real offbeat story, for those of you who go for yarns that are different! Get set for surprises galore if you dare to come along on...

Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon!

It was a PTA meeting, and the speaker's subject was an important one...

Yes, I repeat—the boys of today are the leaders of tomorrow!

You must see, therefore, that what we need in this country are real boys—boys of action! Boys who are always out doing things! George Washington, father of his country, was such a boy... so was Abraham Lincoln!
EVEN TODAY, YOU'LL FIND THE MEN WHO MAKE AMERICA GREAT ARE MEN OF ACTION! LIKE MICKEY MANTLE, STAN MUSIAL, AND THEN THERE WAS LUCKY LINDY... AND RED GRANGE... BOYS WHO DID THINGS, WHO BECAME MEN WHO DID THINGS!

I HADN'T REALIZED HOW IMPORTANT IT WAS THAT KIDS DO THINGS, TOO!

ALL THOSE GREAT FIGURES HE MENTIONED, AND WHOM HAVE WE GOTTEN?

HERBIE!

AH, YES... LITTLE HERBIE POPNECKER...

THERE HE GOES, OFF TO SCHOOL! A LEADER OF TOMORROW... NUH!

OH, IT ISN'T THAT I DON'T LOVE THE BOY—but he doesn't do anything, or say anything, or have any imagination! GOOD GOSH, THAT I SHOULD BE THE FATHER OF A LITTLE FAT NOTHING!

NOW, NOW... YOU SHOULDN'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT YOUR OWN SON! AFTER ALL, HE MEANS WELL!

YES, HE MEANT WELL... BUT ON SATURDAYS, IT WAS PARTICULARLY BAD...

THE BOYS ARE OUT, HAVING THEMSELVES A TIME! GOLLY, I REMEMBER HOW IT WAS WHEN I WAS A KID! I USED TO GO FISHING, JUST LIKE THAT FELLA... AND I'D PLAY MARBLES AND MUMBLETY-PEG...

EEE-YOWWW! IT'S A HOMER!

AND GOSH, BASEBALL... THAT WAS THE MOST FUN OF ALL! IT'S SURE GREAT TO BE A BOY—that feeling of doing things, on the go all the time! IT'S WONDERFUL!
AND THEN DAD TURNED TO CONFRONT...HERBIE!

OH, N-NO!

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST HIS TEMPER, BUT HE COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF...

DON'T YOU EVER DO ANYTHING? OTHER BOYS DO, BUT NOT YOU!
ALL YOU DO IS SIT, SIT...

PLEASE, PAP! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO CONTROL YOURSELF!

NEVER MIND, I'LL HANDLE THIS!...YOU!
I WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE AND DO SOMETHING! THAT IS, IF YOU CAN DO ANYTHING... WHICH I DOUBT!

NEVER MIND, I'LL HANDLE THIS!...YOU!
I WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE AND DO SOMETHING! THAT IS, IF YOU CAN DO ANYTHING... WHICH I DOUBT!

Hey, There's Herbie Popnecker!
Oh, Her-beee!
Lookout! Him headin' for an excitin' game of nothin'!

Psst!

COUNTY ZOO
GR-ERRR! GARRR-RROWW!

What's with you anyway, Pinkie? That keeper's a hard-working guy... what's with all this growling? Why do you hate him so much?

WHAT'S WITH YOU ANYWAY, PINKIE? THAT KEEPER'S A HARD-WORKING GUY... WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS GROWLING? WHY DO YOU HATE HIM SO MUCH?

Butt out, Herbie, Willy? Ya see that long-handled brush he was usin'? Well, all the time when he's cleanin' up, he keeps pokin' me, all the time pokin' me... and I'm fed up ta here! And now I'm gonna get even!

See that lock up there? Ya can't tell, but it's BUSTED!! I'm just waitin' for no buttinski ta be around, and then I'm gonna hop right outa here and give him the brushoff!

Now wait a minute! You can't do that!

Now are you going to get back in there and be good, or do I have to...

OOF!

Okay, Herbie... okay! I didn't mean ta get ya mad!

OH, I CAN'T CAN'T I? WELL, JUST WATCH ME HERE GOES!

That Herbie!

(Continued on page after next)
IT WAS A QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON, WITH NOTHING TO DO 
BUT WALK AND SO HERBIE WALKED PAST THE OFFICES OF 
THE DAILY BUGLE...

TOO BAD... IT'S A GREAT LOSS TO THE 
NATION! YOUNG SENATOR STEVENS WAS 
ONE OF THE BEST! BUT IF THOSE PLANES 
CAN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF HIM, HE MUST 
BE DEAD ALREADY!

THE DAILY 
BUGLE

EXTRA!
NO TRACE OF SENATOR 
STEVENS, BLOWN OUT TO 
SEA BY STORM IN PLANE 
BORROWED FROM FRIEND. 
SEARCH PLANES REPORT 
FAILURE... BELIEVED DEAD.

BUT THAT'S NOT 
SO, SIR! IT JUST 
HAPPENS THAT 
I KNOW WHERE...

MOVE ALONG, SONNY! 
DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER 
THAN TO INTERRUPT 
GROWNUPS WHEN 
THEY'RE TALKING?

IF... IF YOU COULD ONLY ARRANGE TO 
BROADCAST THAT THERE ARE ROCKETS 
STORED IN A COMPARTMENT OF THE CABIN 
ROOF OF THE PLANE THAT SENATOR 
STEVENS BORROWED FROM ME... HE'D 
HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING ABOUT THEM! 
IF HE'S DOWN FLOATING ON THE SURFACE, 
HE COULD FIRE THEM AND SOMEBODY 
MIGHT SEE THEM...

YOU TOLD ME ALL 
THAT YESTERDAY... 
AND WE'VE BEEN 
BROADCASTING IT 
CONSTANTLY SINCE! 
OBVIOUSLY, HE'S 
NOT GETTING THE 
BROADCASTS... 
BECAUSE HE'S 
DEAD!

PLEASE... I 
COULD TELL YOU 
HOW TO GET 
TO HIM...

WHO LET YOU IN 
HERE, ANYWAY? GET 
OUT OF HERE... 
BEFORE I THROW 
YOU OUT!

AND SO HERBIE GOT OUT... AND 
WALKED SOME MORE! HE CAME TO 
A PIER, AND HE WALKED OUT ONTO 
THAT...

HEY, YOU! 
CLEAR OFF HERE 
... THIS IS PRIVATE 
PROPERTY!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I 
SAID... H-HOLY MACEREL! 
AM I SEEIN' THINGS? HE'S 
D-DISAPPPEARIN'!

SOON AFTER... THE SEARCH PLANES 
WERE ABOUT TO CALL OFF THEIR 
HUNT...

IT'S NO USE... WE COULDN'T SEE 
ANYTHING DOWN 
THERE IF THERE 
WERE SOME-

THING!

AND THERE 
ISN'T, BECAUSE 
STEVENS MUST 
BE LONG SINCE 
DEAD! LET'S 
TURN BACK!
Hold it! Over there—It's a rocket! There's something down on the surface, all right! Drop a flare and let's go down and look!

It's him, all right! It's Senator Stevens!

When the rescue was made...

Are you all right, Senator? How'd you ever locate those rockets?

I was on the wing... I'd about given up hope... When—oh, you won't believe this, you can't...

I looked up... and saw—A little boy walking down out of the sky.

You're going to need rockets! You'll find them in a compartment in the cabin roof!

And that's... the way it happened! A kind of fat little boy, he was... with glasses... and... and a lollipop! And the next second... he'd disappeared!

Poor fella... he's out of his head!

Meanwhile, what had happened to Herbie? It was dark already, and he was getting kind of bored! Matter of fact, he was taking the short cut home across Murphy's pasture...
I hope that we were not seen, Chontuk! That could be fatal to our plans!

There isn't a chance of it, Glooble--have you forgotten that our beta-ray insulation makes our spacecraft and us completely invisible to human eyes?

Correction, please! I can see both your ship and you!

Get him inside... before he spoils everything!

Whew! I... I can't understand how he managed to see us!

Quiet! Now, look, you... I don't know how you chanced on us, but you're not going to betray our plot! We're on a scouting expedition from the planet Xanthro, and we're working on preliminary plans for an invasion of your planet. See?

Interesting... but I doubt whether you will get very far! We're very modern and scientific, you know, and you'd find it difficult to overcome us!

You think so? Tell me, could you ever withstand weapons like these? They fire our special delta ray--and whatever it touches disintegrates!

Hmmmm... how do I know that you're telling the truth? They can't be as potent as all that!

Ah, but they are! And all the planet Xanthro is awaiting is for us to return safely with plans for the invasion, and they will attack! But meanwhile, you're in the way... so...
And the next thing you knew, there stood Herbie in the middle of the pasture... alone! Of the saucer and its occupants, there was nothing left...

Dear, dear! I must have disintegrated the whole saucer, and them along with it! Now they'll never get back to Xanthro with their invasion plans... which means there'll be no invasion!

Oh, well... so there'll be no invasion!

It's about time... you've kept dinner waiting! Where were you?

Just around!

What do you mean, around? What did you do?

Nothing! I just walked around a little... and then I came home! It was pretty quiet for a Saturday afternoon!