MAKE WAY FOR THE FAT FURY...

HERBIE

12¢

The Fat Fury will fracture you! Read...
"Gangway for the Three Musketeers"
...and HOWL!

Art by: Edith Whitney
CLEAR THE ROAD FOR FLYING PATSO! ON GUARD, PARD... HERE COMES THE LARD! GET SET FOR GOOPY GIGGLES WITH THE FAT FURY, IN...

"GANGLWAY for the THREE MUSKETEERS!"

STORY: SHANE O'SHEA
ART: ODDEN WHITNEY

IT MAY LOOK FUNNY, BUT IT'S JUST HERBIE'S NEW METHOD OF SLEEPING, LIKE SLEEPING ON AIR— IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT IT IS...

COMFORTABLE... IF HE HADN'T JUST TURNED OVER TOO SUDDENLY...

GULP!

WHAM!

CRASH!
Just look at him! Other fathers have songs they can be proud of—All I've got is a little fat nothing!

Easy, Dad—other parents have had it even harder! Let's inspect the following case, taken out of... uh... real life! In the year 1926, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Bump a... child?

Gulp! Our Roderick is a lovely baby... question mark?

Well, Roderick may not have been exactly good-looking, but one thing was sure—he had the makings of a scientist...

Isn't he cute? He's pretending his baby bottle's a bomb!

The years passed, now Roderick was a young man... but he hadn't changed a bit...

Eeya-ha-ha!

Booom!

You've blown us out of 327 homes so far, son... we could go broke this way! Time you went out on your own and started making a living for yourself!

A living...?

What business shall I go into? Could be a nursemaid... or maybe a dancer... or a movie star, with my looks.
LOOK AT THIS NEWSSTAND... LOADED WITH COSTUME HEROES! THEY'RE ALL THE RAGE, BECAUSE THEY'RE BIG AND THEY'RE STRONG AND THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN'T DO!

SAY... JUST SUPPOSING I HAD A WHOLE STABLE OF HEROES WORKING FOR ME! I COULD SEND THEM OUT ON JOBS AND THEY'D MAKE ME RICH, RICH! I'M A GREAT SCIENTIST... WHY SHOULDN'T I BE ABLE TO MAKE MY OWN COSTUME HEROES?

SO RODERICK BUMP WENT HOME... AND BUILT HIS HERO MACHINE.

HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT IN THE MAKINGS, HIS MACHINE HAD BLOWN A GASKET...

WE'LL SEE HOW IT WORKS NOW! HERE GOES!

ULP!: WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

DUH... MORONMAN! YUP... DAT'S ME...

AND YOU? GARBAGEMAN!
HALFAMAN!  PIGMAN!  FROGMAN!
MONKEYMAN!  PIZZAMAN!

SO WHAT IF YOU DIDN'T TURN OUT EXACTLY AS I PLANNED? YOU'RE HEROES ... AND YOU'LL DO AS I SAY! HA-HA! I'M GOING TO UNLEASH THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE OF ALL HISTORY ... AND I'LL MAKE MILLIONS OUT OF IT!

AND SO THE GREAT CRIME WAVEBegan...

KLUG'S DEPARTMENT STORE

THE LAW WAS HELPLESS... UNTIL...
I'M TELLING YOU, THESE CRIMINAL HEROES ARE MACHINE-MADE! THEY DON'T HAVE THE SAME WEAKNESSES AS LIVING BEINGS ... SO WHO'S MIGHTY ENOUGH TO STOP THEM?

CALLING NEMESIS! CALLING MAGICMAN!

MAKE WAY FOR NEMESIS!

CLEAR THE ROAD FOR MAGICMAN!
I'm getting the location of that gang's hideout by my supernatural powers! It's at...

1243 Peaceful Terrace!

I'm getting the location of their headquarters by my magic! It's at...

That's the place. Magicman!

Let's take 'em, Nemesis!

These bums won't go down. What gives?

Let's fight our way inside the house and see!

Pow!

Bam!

Thud

Inside the house, Roderick bump was waiting for them...

I'm betting he's the brains of this gang... so let's scramble the brains!

Greetings, gentlemen. Meet my icicle ray!

Argh! Cold...

Freezing...

Ha-ha!

The ray had hit with such speed that Magicman couldn't use his magic--nor Nemesis his supernatural powers! Giants of strength, they were imprisoned, helpless...

Nothing can break out of there! Now to leave for our biggest job... the raid on the new marshmallow factory! We'll seize its entire output and corner the marshmallow market!
DUH--I'M A LIL BIT RUSTY, BOSS. MIND IF I... DUH--STOP OFF FOR A MINUTE ON THE WAY FOR SOME PRACTICE?
ALL RIGHT, MORONMAN--JUST MAKE IT QUICK.

THE HOUSE MORONMAN SELECTED TO DROP IN ON JUST HAPPENED TO BE HERBIE'S HOUSE. DAD WAS HAPPILY TAKING A BATH WHILE MOM WAS DOWNSTAIRS, ENTERTAINING THE LADIES' BRIDGE CLUB...

DOWN BY THE O'L'D MILL STREAM...

HA-HA! SOAP... GIMME!

HEH! GIVE IT BACK!

DUH... SEZ WHO?

EEE-YOWWW!

HEH-HEH--G'GOOD DAY, LADIES...

EEE--EEE! HELP!

YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED! AW, MOM... YOU'VE DISGRACED ME! YOU'VE...

YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE AWFUL HEROES! HE STOLE THE SOAP, DUMPED ME OUT OF THE TUB...

A FAST CHANGE INTO HIS FEARFUL COSTUME--AND...

AWAY! AWAY-YYY!

NOT HIS FAULT. THAT GANG'S GONE TOO FAR... TIME FOR ACTION. TIME FOR FAT FURY!
LIKE I SAID... AWAY-YYYY!

CRASH!

HEY, WHERE AM I GOING? WHAT DIRECTION?

SKRE-EEEEE

WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR BEARINGS, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, AND THAT'S TO CONSULT THE LATEST LOLLIPOP MODEL - THE WHACK-WAY LOLLIPOP!

HI, GOONY-BIRD.

HI, FAT FURY!

MILE SOUTH... GUESS THIS IS THE PLACE.

COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

CONTRIBUTION PROOF EARLIER?

HMMM... NOBODY HERE.

CORRECTION... TWO ON ICE. SIGN SAYS SHATTERPROOF.

CHALLENGE.
BEEN WANTING TO TRY OUT THIS ONE.

SPECIAL LOLLIPOP FOR THAWING OUT FROZEN HEROES

WHAT IS IT?

MUST BE ANOTHER OF THAT CRAZY SCIENTISTS' GHASTLY CREATIONS. LET'S TAKE HIM!

DON'T YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD HAVE FALLEN ON ACCOUNT I'M VERY POWERFUL? YOU'VE GOT NO IDEA OF THE POWERS I'VE GOT. I'M MAGIC... WATCH!

MAGICMAN MADE A MAGICAL PASS... AND...

WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? THINK YOU COULD DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT?

DUNNO. TRY.
JUST WAIT. YOU'LL BE DOWN IN SECOND... CHANGED.

LIKE I SAID.

WHAM!

LOOK. I'D SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT WHO'S GOT POWERS AROUND HERE IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A SMALL FRY. BUT I DON'T PICK ON SHRIMPS!

YOU WERE SAYING?

GULP! J-just watch me... I'M SUPER-NATURAL!

HEAR ME, OH BEINGS OF THE UNKNOWN! THE GREAT NEMESIS SUMMONS YOU HITHER!

WAIT A SEC. GET BACK MY SIZE. YOU CAN SHOW ME.

AH, YES... WE'RE SORRY FOR HIM!

YES! SHOW HIM THE DREAD POWERS OF THE AWFUL REALM FROM WHICH WE COME!

GOT CONNECTIONS IN UNKNOWN MYSELF.

TILLIE, HORTENSE.
COMING! ANYTHING FOR A PAL!  

EEE-YOWWW! IT'S TILLIE AND Hortense!  

WE JUST REMEMBERED - WE'VE GOT A DATE!  

THAT'S RIGHT WITH US!

GOTCHA! YA-HA-HA!  

FINE THING ... THAT GUY'S MORE SUPERNATURAL THAN YOU ARE! YOU'D BETTER INTRODUCE YOURSELVES BEFORE THERE'S REAL TROUBLE!

UH ... I'M Nemesis, FROM ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!  

MAGICMAN ... FROM FORBIDDEN WORLDS!  

SAY ... WHY DON'T WE TEAM UP AGAINST THAT GANG OF VILLAINOUS HEROES? WE CAN CALL OURSELVES THE THREE MUSKETEERS!

Fat Fury ... FROM HERBIE COMICS.

... LET'S GO!

MUSKETEERS, NOT MOUSE-KETEERS! WE HEARD THEM SAY THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO RAID THE BIG NEW MARSH-MALLOW FACTORY, SO ...

WAIT FOR FAT FURY.
TOH, TOH... THAT'S NO WAY TO FLY... THE AMALGAMATED COSTUME HEROES OF AMERICA WOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOU!

WAIT... WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

LIKE THIS!

LIKE HE SAYS... LIKE THAT!

TRY.

THAT'S IT! IT WASN'T THAT EASY!

SO THEY HAD TO GIVE UP AND LET HIM DO THINGS HIS WAY...

CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. HOW DOES HE GET AHEAD OF US?

AWAY!

AWAY-YYYY!

THERE THEY ARE, THOSE NO-GOOD HEROES—LOADING THE STOLEN MARSHMALLOWS, NOW I'M MAD!

I'M FURIOUS!

SLIGHTLY ANNOYED. TEACH 'EM LESSON.

MAKE WAY FOR THE THREE MUSKETEERS!
Puff... How's that Fat Fury making out?

Pant: Do you have to ask?

Excuse me if I use a little magic... I find it so relaxing!

Yee-OWWW!

And excuse me if I call on the supernatural! It's fun!

Duh... Dat hoits!

Must be their boss... Evil scientist! Gotta get him.

You're cornered. Coming at you.

Marshmallow vat

Splish!

Toch, toch... All over marshmallow. Ha-ha! Now to make my escape!
YEE-OWWW! IT'S A G-ghost!

RUN!

GULP! LOOK WHO'S WAITIN' FOR US!

Picked my best bopping lollipop, especially designed for dopey, no-good heroes. Here goes.

Good range, good impact, but just a little bit delicate. Now, about their boss...

Meanwhile, the villainous Roderick Bump was congratulating himself....

HA-HA! I've made good my escape!

La la la free free free!

HA LA LA FREE FREE FREE
MARMASHWALL STICKY, VILLAIN STUCK.

OOF!

UGH!

VERY EMBARRASSING.

WE MISSED YOU AROUND HERE, NEMESIS. ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN NEEDS YOU AS A GREAT COSTUME HERO!

ME, GREAT MISTER, YOU JUST DON'T KNOW THE SCORE UNTIL YOU MEET UP WITH THE FAT FURY!

GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK, MAGICIAN. FORBIDDEN WORLDS CAN'T DO WITHOUT A FAMOUS HERO LIKE YOU!

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET! WAIT TILL YOU TRY TANGLING WITH THE REAL MOODY... THE FAT FURY!

AND BACK AT HERBIE POPNECKER'S HOUSE...

LED BY THE GREAT NEMESIS AND MAGICIAN, THE WHOLE NATION JOINS IN PAYING TRIBUTE TO THE GREATEST AND MOST MYSTERIOUS OF ITS MIGHTY HEROES! WHO IS HE, THIS FEARLESS LUMP OF LARD WHO STRIKES LIKE A THUNDERPOOP?

somewhere, there's a proud father i envy... the father of the FAT FURY!

but what have i got...?

just a little fat nothing, that's all!
Three minutes silence, fans, in tribute to a great character. Who? Who else? Herbie Popnecker. Fat Fury. Plump Lump. Kind. Sweet type. Gentle. Handsome, too. Not to mention lousy with sensational adventures even make Sphinx giggle. Proof? Refer you to Academy Of Comic Book Fans And Collectors, just announced results of The Alley Awards Poll. First Place, Most Humorous Comics Book—who got it? Don't have to ask. "Herbie", that's who. And couldn't have gone to finer character, got to admit. Voluntary, too. Didn't even have to threaten to stop members of Academy with this Here Lollipoppop. But in event that they feel neglected, will gladly do so—even use Hard-To-Get-Cinnamon. Another item much interest... remember when readers first met me? It was back in "Forbidden Worlds", before great fame made jerky editor give me own book. Well, guess who was awarded First Place, Best Regularly-Published Fantasy Comic. That's right—"Forbidden Worlds".

Now proceed to show you why am big fat award-getter, if don't already know. Cast dopey eyes over issue. "Gangway For The Three Musketeers". Enough laughs for you? Roar till belly hurts? Otherwise, wish you had teeth back. "Herbie Claus Is Coming To Town"—you deserve stuff this good? Roars, giggles, chuckles—you entitled to so many? But I'm charitable type, love everybody, so go ahead, enjoy. And while you're enjoying, keep in mind that next issue coming up is Number 15, February, on best newstand middle December. Buy, Don't dare miss. Better you stay in one piece. That piece will have wonderful time reading "Me Schelmiehl" and I just dare you to. Also dare you not to write me about how you liked stories in this issue. Why groan in hospital when you can just drop letter to "Herbie". 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Might even get letter printed, like following.

"Dear Herbie."

I like your magazine very much. My sister (she's 15) thinks you are crazy. In the No. 9, April-May issue, in 'Only Robin Hood Can Help You, Herbie', page ten, panel 4, Herbie gives Robin Hood his pants. But then, on page eleven, panel 1, he has pants. How come?

—Lowery Shrewsberry,
1221 Larchmont, Bluefield, West Va.

Sister smart girl, Lowery. Am crazy. Crazy like fat fox. About pants situation—you got more than one pair, right? So what am I—underprivileged?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:"

I have just finished reading (and enjoy-ing) 'Lookit All The Herbies' in 'Herbie' No. 9, but even though it was a fabulous story, I did manage to find one mistake. It is clearly understood that the 'Automatic Imitator' created four Herbies. (Simply won-derful!) I came to this conclusion by noticing that the largest amount of Herbies ever shown at one time was four—not including yourself, of course. How come, then, when you are leaving home, you are followed by five Herbies? Despite the fact that this was a mistake, it really thrilled me to see six of you at one time. Since this was such a rare treat, I don't think you should be too harsh on the editor. By the way—crazy about 'Only Robin Hood Can Help You, Herbie'!"

—Ted Stephens,
8121 N. 31st Avenue, Phoenix, Ariz."

No problem, Ted. Can't have too many Herbies, always say. That's why won't be too harsh on editor. Twist his arm a little is all. And maybe break both legs. Fun, way he yells. Doesn't like legs broken.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:"

'Lookit All The Herbies' was great! So was 'Only Robin Hood Can Help You, Herbie'. I am looking forward to more Fat Fury stories like that great one called 'Make Way For The Fat Fury'. In my school paper, The Seersersville News', I have written two articles in the past eleven issues on you, Herbie. My readers can look forward to many more in the future. Since all of the Herbies have been great, it is hard to pick out my best issue. But certain people have been talk-ing bad about you. When I mention you to them, they tell me to shut up. But actually, most of my friends like you. It would tickle me pink to see you in home movies. Why don't you make some? I would also like to see a 'Herbie' annual. I missed one issue, No.
5, and would pay up to 50 cents for it. Please have many millions of 'Herbies' in the future!
—Eddie Smith,
100 South Turner, Charlotte 8, N.C.

Many "Fat Fury" stories scheduled for future, Eddie, and all great, of course. Make sure plenty articles about me go into school paper—it will get famous that way. So certain people have been talking bad about me, huh? Admire their courage so much am willing to pay costs of hospitalization. Was considering going into movies, but why ruin things for Gregory Peck?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—
I think you're a spy, because you look more like a Red Chinese slob than an American slob. So I dare you to come to my house (and your whole Chinese army) and have it out with me. I've read all your issues, even when you didn't have your own comic, and have found them very funny. Usually the best part of the comic is 'Here's Herbie.' But one thing I want to know is how much does the editor give you for writing your true-life biographies? P.S.: I signed up with Mutual of Omaha before I wrote this letter!
—John Cox,
359 Burgess Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

Deny being Red Chinese slob. Am fine, fat American slob from word go. About request to have it out with you, you're evidently crazy in think-tank. Will fight you only if psychiatrist vouches for you. For information, best part of this comic is everything in it and editor pays me plenty ... afraid not to. Advice to you sign up with several more insurance companies, then write me again.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—
I think your comic is the greatest! You are my favorite hero. I have read all of your issues except No. 1. So please—don't bop me! I have read your issues over and over again. You deserve a solid gold trophy. P.S.: Please don't bop me!
—David Abney,
5178 Blair Street, Columbus, Ga.

Not even just a little bop, David? Half-a-bop, like?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—
I have gone all over the big, fat world, but I have not yet come across a barber like yours. Please tell me where to find him! And while you're at it, please bop my pop with a Hard-To-Get Cinnamon Pop on account he don't dig us 'Herbie' fans much. Thanks!
—Big Fat 250-pound Ed Altman,
341 East 19th St., Brooklyn 26, N.Y.

Barber my own personal barber, Big Fat Ed Altman. Refuse to lend him out. Further, refuse to bop your pop unless he applies personally. However, you sound like good kid, but little anaemic. In my book, 250 pounds is Living Skeleton.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—
We really go for your swell comic here in Berkeley. The whole gang (and some of the girls) all rush down to our favorite newstand whenever you come our way. One question: Are your parents always so mean to you? Do you know they are? Don't you care, or are you very dense? Tolerantly yours,
—Douglass Casperian,
1943 b Berryman, Berkeley, Calif.

You girl or boy, Douglass? Double-s at end of name throws me. Anyway, got tough handwriting ... hope I got your address straight. Parents plenty mean to me because they're so crazy about me on account of I'm real dense. Fat dense. Handsome dense. Shall we dense?

* * *

"Dear Editor:—
In your last issue of 'Herbie' I just about died laughing. All I can say is, keep Herbie up in the air! What I mean by that is, I think you should have the Plump Lump Fat Fury in more of your editions! The last thing I'm going to say is that I think you should start up a Herbie Fan Club. For one thing, I'd surely join! So keep the plunger on Herbie's head—and the mainest thing of all is, keep up the great work!
—G. A. K.,
Kiss Film Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

Lucky you didn't give your full name, G.A.K. Writing to cockamamie Editor ... enough to make man see red. You write, you write to me, see? Think fat. Write fat. Going now stick pins in Editor. Will you bear a man scream.
DON'T LOOK NOW, READERS... BUT CHRISTMAS IS COMING! HAVE YOU BEEN GOOD JOS? IF SO, THERE'S AN EXTRA-SPECIAL GIFT WAITING FOR YOU. IT'S...

GOOD OLD FATSO IN "HERBIE CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN!"

IT'S THIS TIME OF YEAR THAT BRINGS ALL THOSE WONDERFUL DREAMS...

...AND IT LOOKS AS IF HERBIE'S CAUGHT THE FEVER, TOO! WHAT DOES HE WANT-- AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW...?

IF YOU WANT A YULETIDE THAT IS TOPS, GET THESE TASTY JOLLY-POPS!

NEW! GREAT! DELICIOUS!

4016 SOUL-STIRRING FLAVORS!
THE CHRISTMAS GIFT SUPREME!
NEW! GREAT! DELICIOUS!
CALLED JOLLY-POPS...

OTHER FATHERS GET REQUESTS FOR
FOOTBALLS, SKATES,
BASEBALL BATS... REAL
MANLY STUFF... BUT WHAT
DOES MY SON WANT?
JOLLY-POPS YET!
GR-RRRRR...

BUT HERBIE KEPT UP THE CAMPAIGN...

CAME THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS...
GOING TO BED EARLY
ON THIS ONE NIGHT
OF THE YEAR? WHEN
I WAS A BOY, I USED
TO SIT UP WAITING TO
SEE SANTA CLAUS!

GOOD IDEA, NEVER DID
SEE HIM... NOT PERSONALLY...

AS IF HE COULD EVEN STAY AWAKE
A FEW MINUTES AND
HE'LL BE SNORING.
THAT LITTLE...

NOW DAD, YOU KNOW
I DON'T LIKE YOU TO CALL HIM A LITTLE
FAT nothing
HE'S NOT LITTLE!

TURN ON TV AND
GET NEWS THAT WAY, WON'T FALL
ASLEEP...

THE TELEVISION'S OUT OF ORDER!
HERBIE, SORRY!

BUT HERBIE HAS STRANGE POWERS... POWERS
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN YET! DON'T LOOK NOW,
BUT HE'S PUTTING THEM TO WORK...
So Herbie determined to use his powers to bring him scenes of news as it was happening. Here's Professor Flipdome, his next-door neighbor, preparing to go for a walk...

---

Then Herbie decided to tune in on some more distant news...

Everybody knows Santa Claus rides tonight. See if there's anything interesting happening...

---

You're not ridin' tonight, Santa! The way we've figured it if the kids don't get their Christmas presents, they're bound to get up a big howl...

---

...And folks would pay anything to get the presents to give them! Well...they're gonna hafta pay us, see?
I'm only one who knows dastardly plan... get only exclusives on my personal TV. Up to me to rescue Santa Claus.

Winter... get there faster on skates.

Look... it's... Herbie!

Fast Trip.

North Pole

Santa's Workshop

Got here just in time.
COULD PROBABLY TAKE 'EM... BUT IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG, SANTA IN REAL TROUBLE. KIDS WOULDN'T WANT ME TO TAKE CHANCE LIKE THAT... SO WHAT DO I DO?

AHEM!

HUMPH... LITTLE FAT NOTHING!

FAT, FAT, WATER RAT!

FAT, FAT, CRAZY BAT!

NEVER MIND THAT. GOT TO SAVE SANTA CLAUS FROM THOSE HOODS... GOT ANY IDEAS?

WELL... YOU GO STRAIGHT OVER THAT WAY AND YOU'LL COME TO SOME FELLAS. THEY'RE PROBABLY BIG ENOUGH TO BE A REAL HELP!

HAW-HAW-HAW!

HO-HO!

W-WAIT TILL THAT FAT LITTLE JERK SEES WHAT HE'S RUNNING INTO!

DON'T SEE ANYONE AROUND, MAYBE THOSE ELVES FOOLING ME.
Wonder what he wants with me?

Oh, great. Now what do I do?

GOT TO DO SOMETHING. I KNOW...

Can’t get loose myself. But can get them loose...

And soon...

High vitamin lollipops. Suck 'em.

[Image of characters hanging ornaments on a Christmas tree and falling off]

[Image of characters engaging in boxing match]
Well, those high-vitamin pops were loaded. They could do wonders when it came to growing...

Come on! Let's get them fellas who hung us on the tree!

Hey! Forgot to get me down.

Thanks... got boyfriend? Like handsome, plump type?

WOMEN!

DID GOOD. Now come with me -- got more work for you.

THWOK! THWOK!

WHAM!

HUP! HUP! HUP!

It was a cinch... we G-give up!

Santa's Workshop
WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS LEANING OVER... AND I TRIPPED ON MY BEARD!

NOW WHAT AM I GONNA DO? ALL THOSE KIDS EVERYWHERE, BIG AND LITTLE, WAITING FOR THEIR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS... AND NOW THEY WON'T GET THEM, BECAUSE I CAN'T TAKE 'EM AROUND!

MIGHT AS WELL SEE THIS THING THROUGH. I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE.

I CAME TO WISH YOU GOOD LUCK, HERBIE. YOU'LL NEED IT!

WHY? I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU HAD CINCH.

URP!
A CINCH, EH? THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! LIKE I SAID... GOOD LUCK!

HO, DONNER AND BLITZEN... AND ALL THAT SORTA JAZZ.

FIRST STOP. ESKIMOS.
ONE FOR YOU...AND YOU...AND YOU...

NICE PEOPLE...BUT UGLY.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

NICE GIVING PRESENTS TO FOLKS LIKE THEM...GRATEFUL...

MAKE SURE IT'S MERRY CHRISTMAS IN SPACE, TOO.

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY TO ALL THESE NICE PRESENTS?
Always thought Santa Claus had Snap! Big mistake.

And when he did get down a chimney...

Oof!

It's Santa! Hurrah!

Where's my present?

Thought I was gonna have swell Christmas... maybe even get some of those wonderful Jolly-Pops for myself. Sigh... gotta get on... folks waiting for presents.
WHAT WE WANT ARE HELOM BOMBS... WISH SANTA CLAUSKY WOULD BRING US WEAPONS LIKE THOSE!

UH...

WILL THIS DO?

AND ON TO CASSIUS CLAY...

IT'S MECHANICAL BACK-PATTER AND PHONOGRAPH COMBINED. LIKE IT?

I LIKE IT!

AND I THOUGHT RICHARD BURTON WAS SOMETHING!

OH, AND LET'S NOT FORGET ELIZABETH TAYLOR. HERBIE HAD A SPECIAL GIFT FOR HER...

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

POOPED. THOUGHT SANTA HAD EASY JOB. OH, IF ONLY HAD SOME OF THOSE JOLLY-POPS. GLAD JUST ONE MORE PRESENT TO DELIVER...
I got 'em... they're for me!

JOLLY-POPS

A whole month's supply of JOLLY-POPS for Herbie Brencher! Merry Christmas!

Well, he had to deliver them to his house... but... I've been waiting up to see you, Santa! I just moved into the neighborhood and I was afraid you didn't know my address... and there wouldn't be any gift for me...

Sure is gift for you. Gulp... here!

Tough night...

Why, he did stay awake, after all! He's still waiting for Santa... and he didn't fall asleep! His eyes are wide open!

Hmmm... I wonder. Something looks very strange about this setup.

All he had to do was stay awake a little while and just wait until Santa Claus came! Not a thing to tire him... and look at him. Snoring away like the little fat nothing he is!

The End!