MAKE WAY FOR THE FAT FURY...

IND.

NO 23

FEBRUARY

AMERICAN COMIC BOOK

HERBIE

IN THIS LAFF-HAPPY ISSUE:

HERBIE in "CAN YOU BEAR IT?"

PLUS "The Surprise Story of the Century!"

12¢
TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION... AND THIS IS A TRUE STORY. SO HELP US, STRAIGHT FROM THE HERBIE'S MOUTH! YOU WILL READ. YOU WILL MARVEL. YOU WILL BUST A GUT. ALL FROM

HERBIE

CAN YOU BEAR IT?

STORY: O'SHEA?
OH, SURE!
ART: WHITNEY?
EVERY LITTLE BITNEY!

U.S. POST OFFICE TO HERBIE POPNECKER!
DIDN'T ORDER 'EM. BUT WILL TAKE.

SPECIAL PURPOSE LOLLIPOPS, STRANGE ONES.

"LOLLIPOPS FOR CREATING OCTAGONAL NOSTRILS..."
"LOLLIPOPS FOR TEACHING HUMMINGBIRDS TO HUM DIXIE"... ?????

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JERKY LOLLIPOPS. DON'T NEED.

WHAM!

MY SON HERBIE AND HIS LOLLIPOPS—GR-RRR! IT'S ABOUT TIME I FOUND OUT WHETHER THEY WERE GOOD FOR HIM!

W-WHAT'S H-HAPPENING?

CENTIPEDE LOLLIPOPS... YOU'VE GOT TO BE AWFULLY CAREFUL OF THEM...

GOOD MUSIC... DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I FEEL LIKE DANCING. MATTER OF FACT, I FEEL LIKE I'M ALL FEET!

HO-HUM! I'M FEELING TIRED... THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE NAP...

CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
And when Dad awoke...

Must have dropped off—wonder what all these shoes are doing around me...?

Now I remember...I was sucking that lollipop and it tasted terrible. Not the kind for Herbie...by George, it could ruin his stomach. If that's what he's been feeding himself on, it's going to stop right now!

Stand away from your lollipop cabinet! I'm taking all of them away and you'll never get them back!

Can't give them up...can't...

Hide them somewhere...

Urph! That lollipop that I tasted was so awful. It's giving me delusions! I could almost swear that I see him running on air!

Pooped...Dad gaining on me. Try hide in zoo.

Come back here with those lollipops!

I'll catch you...you're too fat to get away!

Pant...

It's my pal Herbie...I've gotta help him out!

Puff—thanks.

It's okay. You can hide in here.
IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A PAL, SEE--AND I ALWAYS SAY ANYTHING FOR A PAL.

APPRECIATE, CAN GO... COAST CLEAR NOW.

BUT AS HE TURNED TO LEAVE...

TCH, TCH... RIpped your pants off! Don't worry, I'll lend you a pair of mine.

RR-RIP!

S'LONG, OL' PAL!

They'll be safe up here. I'll watch 'em myself, ol' pal!

Next day... with the lollipops secure...

Came back to thank you... did big thing for me.

Sigh! You came at a bad time... I'm the most miserable bear in the world...

... and you know why? It's this goldurned book... it gives us bears a bad press. Terrible... terrible!

Goldilocks and the Three Bears and other stories.

(Continued on page after next)
“SOMEBODY HAS BEEN SLEEPING IN MY BED”...
“SOMEBODY HAS BEEN EATING MY PORRIDGE”...
DID YOU EVER HEAR SUCH DOPEY NONSENSE IN YOUR LIFE? IS IT ANY WONDER THE WHOLE WORLD THINKS SO LITTLE OF BEARS?

“Duh...somebody has been eating my porridge.”
“Duh...somebody has been sleeping in my bed.”
“I’m tellin’ you, it fractures me!”

LOOK AT THE OTHER ANIMALS...
LOOK AT THE LION! MAJESTIC...
REGAL... THE KING OF BEASTS!
AND WHAT ARE BEARS?
CLOWNS, THAT’S ALL!

AND LOOKIT HIM!
FOLKS ARE SCARED OF HIM... BUT THEY LAUGH AT US BEARS!

WE’RE THE LOWEST OF THE LOW. WE GOT A LOUSY PUBLIC IMAGE... AND IT’S ALL DUE TO THIS! AND NO THING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT!

COULD USE LITTLE MAGIC. LET’S SEE... HOW DID THAT GO?...
OH, YES... ALLEGAPOOP!

NOT SO SURE. CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT... WILL DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. IMPROVE YOUR IMAGE, LEND ME BOOK...
GOLDILOCKS
AND THE
THREE BEARS
AND
OTHER STORIES

WELL,
GOTTA
GET
WITH
IT.

OH-OH...
WRONG
STORY.
OLD
WOMAN
WHO
LIVED
IN
SHOE.

OH, NO
--- NOT
ANOTHER
ONE!

NEVER DO.
HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.

MAYBE
NEXT
STORY...

UP THIS WAY.

MUST
MEAN
BEARS'
HOUSE.

YOU'RE
GETTING
NEARER!

FUNNY
PLACE
FOR
HOUSE...
GANGWAY!

WONDER WHO THAT WAS?

HONK!

DIDN'T LOOK LIKE BEAR TO ME.

OUT OF THE WAY! I'M AFTER THAT CROOK JACK... HE STOLE MY GOOSE!

MAD NOW.

WELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

NOT MUCH. JUST BOP YOU WITH THIS HERE LOLLIPOP.
POW!

CRASH!

TEACHES HIM TO MESS AROUND WITH HERBIE PIPINECKER.

THAT STORY INJUSTICE TO BEARS... GET REAL LOWDOWN NOW. GLAD I BROUGHT CAMERA TO FILM TRUTH.

DON'T TELL ME... KNOW YOU'RE GOLDILOCKS. YOU KIDDIN', BIG BOY? HERE THEY COME NOW... HIDE, AND I'LL LET YOU SEE HOW IT WAS.

SOMEBODY'S BEEN EATING MY PORRIDGE. SOMEBODY'S BEEN EATING MY PORRIDGE.

SOMEBODY'S BEEN EATING MY PORRIDGE.

IT WUZ YOU!

"POW!"

"SOK!"
IT WAS I!
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD SHE SAYS.
I DON'T HEAR HER.
I DON'T EVEN SEE HER. LET'S GO TO BED!

SOMEONE'S BEEN SLEEPING IN MY BED.

PAPA BEAR
MAMA BEAR
BABY BEAR

IT Wuz YOU!

POW! BAM!

SOK!

IT WAS I!
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD SHE SAYS.
I DON'T HEAR HER.
I DON'T EVEN SEE HER. LET'S SLEEP, HUH?

I DON'T HEAR HER.

ZZZZZ

Uh-huh. See what you mean.
BELIEVE ME, I'M NOT HANGING AROUND THE NUTHOUSE ANY LONGER-YOU CAN HAVE 'EM!

STUCK WITH THEM. PROMISED TO IMPROVE THEIR IMAGE...

SO...HERBIE PROCEEDED TO TRY TO IMPROVE THEIR IMAGE...

UP, RISE AND SHINE...

HUH?

WHAT?

SOMETHING?

I'M GOLDI-LOX-THIS IS MY BAGEL. COME TO TAKE PICTURES.

WOAH! LOVE PICTURES! GOODY!

LOOK SMART THAT MEANS...

INTELLIGENT INTELLIGENT THAT WAY, RIGHT KIND OF IMAGE.

REALLY THINK I'M AN INTELLIGENT TYPE, HUH, BABE?

SMART THAT MEANS, HUH?

CLICK!

I LIKE YOU TOO! HOW'S ABOUT A LI'L KISS...?

WHAT!

LET ME AT THAT Hussy!
GOT TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO GIVE BEARS A GOOD PRESS, PROMISED... KEEP MY WORD... AFTER ALL, CAN'T BRING BACK TRUTH... BEARS WOULD BE WORSE OFF THAN EVER. GOT TO PLAN...

NEW TYPE TIME LOLLIPOP, WONDER IF COULD BRING ME BACK TO BIBLICAL DAYS FAST...?

SUPER SPECIAL TIME LOLLIPOP

SPRONG?

SPRONG!

WHIRRRR!

VERY FINE TIME LOLLIPOP

BIBLICAL DAYS...

BETTER VISIT DAVID IF MY PLAN'S GOING TO WORK OUT...
WORRY... WORRY... WORRY...

Look, worried, David. Something matter?

Nothing's the matter except that I'm CHICKEN! Look at me... how'm I gonna fight a giant like that GOLIATH?

See it through for you. Just lend me proper clothes.

Know something? You're UGLY. What's that thing you're carrying?

Camera. Show you how it works.

I think I've got the hang of it now... I'll try my best.

Can't ask for more. Going into combat now. Wish luck... to GOLIATH.

Bring on that David! I'll eat him for breakfast! Where is he?

This me down here.

You, you little fat midget, and you expect to fight a miracle of muscles! Why, I'll BISH you and BASH you, and then SMISH-SMASH you! All that and CRASH you! HAW-HAW... will you ever yell UNCLE!

Excuse me... little business to attend to first...
GR-RRRR! RRR-ROWW! COMIN' AT YA!

BISH! BASH! SMISH-SMASH! CRASH!

UNCLE! UN-CLE!

UNCLE WHO?

UNCLE HERBIE!

TURN AROUND PLEASE. I WANT TO SNAP A GOOD FRONT VIEW OF YOU, HERBIE.

LIKE THIS?

HOPE SPECIAL HERBIE-BEAR LOLLIPOP WORKED OUT.

HEADED FOR NEXT TIME ADVENTURE... ST. GEORGE AND DRAGON.

IF TIMING RIGHT, SHOULD REACH LOCATION OF BIG BATTLE JUST BEFORE ST. GEORGE ARRIVES.

ST. GEORGE... HAW! I'LL GIVE HIM ME RIGHT... SET HIM UP WITH ME JAB... THEN BAM! THE OL' EQUALIZER...

AHEM... YOU DRAGON I'M FIGHTING?

YOU MEAN YOU'RE ST. GEORGE? HAW-HAW! HAW! GO AWAY... YOU'RE K-KILLIN' ME!

YUK-YUK...
I'm Herbie, reader.

I had camera on automatic this time. Hope it got everything all right. Used Herbie-Bear lollipop again.

There were other pictures to be taken... and taken they were! Finally... used all film I had. Now to put it on television.

Can you imagine the nerve of that character... demanding prime evening time for some pictures he'd taken? Believe me, he won't ask me again! I sure got rid of him!
DEMAND PRIME EVENING TIME FOR BROADCASTING PICTURES.

EEE-YIPE! HE'S IN AGAIN!

...AND STAY OUT, SEE?

INDIGNITY.

BAM!

YOU AGAIN! WHAT...

DEMAND PRIME EVENING TIME FOR BROADCASTING PICTURES.

NO AND NO AND NO!

URP... THAT... THAT FACE! I TAKE IT AWAY... I'LL DO ANYTHING!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE POPNECKER HOME...

NO, I WILL NOT TURN ON TELEVISION. I'M TIRED OF TELEVISION. THERE'S NO POWER ON EARTH THAT CAN TURN ON THAT SET!

ALLEGAPOOP.

THE NAKED TRUTH

WELL, I'LL BE...! DID YOU SEE THAT HERBIE? IT TURNED ON ALL BY ITSELF!
Bears have been proven the highest of all forms of life on this planet. Here's intellect for you... The Famous 3 Bears!

And here's proof of the bear's courage—Goliath beaten... and here's the cast-iron evidence that David was a bear!

And here's bravery, guts, sheer grit and moxie! St. George and the Dragon... and you can see clearly that St. George was a bear, too!

And when it came to leadership—well, here's George Washington reviewing his troops...

... and look! Didn't know that Washington was a bear did you?

They were all there when it came to patriotism, too... For instance, at Iwo Jima... well, who do you think?

Now, here's a rough, tough heavyweight championship fight... look closely.

Winolah and new champion... Max Bear!
GREAT SHOW— I NEVER REALIZED HOW WONDERFUL BEARS REALLY WERE! I WISH YOU COULD BE THAT BRAVE AND SMART, HERBIE— BUT WHAT CAN I EXPECT FROM A LITTLE FAT NOTHING?

GO WHERE I'LL BE APPRECIATED— MY FRIEND THE BEAR AT THE ZOO— FELLA I DID ALL THIS FOR...

AFTER WHAT I'VE DONE FOR HIM, MAN LIKES A LITTLE APPRECIATION...

YES, YOU CAN QUOTE ME, I MAY RUN FOR PRESIDENT!

DID WHAT I PROMISED FOR YOU?

LOOK, I'M A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON. GET LOST, WILLYA, HUH?

RR-ripp! ??

SOME DAYS YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!
HERE'S HERBIE!

Want to announce have turned over new leaf. In future, treat all “Herbie” fans with gentle kindness. Sweetness and light. When breaking bones, will hasten to apply splints. Tourniquets for bleeding, Band-aids for abrasions. Get to know new Herbie... get clohbered proper way with this here lollipop in favorite flavor. However, will most definitely lose temper if not receive your letter of praise at once. Demand your opinions on magnificent stories in this magnificent issue. High opinions, of course. Herbie, in “Can You Bear It?” Greatest story ever written, right? Funniest story ever written, right? Well—say so! And then, history’s greatest—“Herbie’s Quiet Saturday Afternoon”. Very first “Herbie” masterpiece ever written or drawn. Too good for you, right? Right. So send enthusiastic letter to “Herbie”, 331 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Or else. Now—see what other smart fans saying!

I’d love to see your fat little face pasted on my screen! Your loyal friend—
—Craig Lee, 8 First Street, North Irwin, Penna.

Would suggest more praise, Craig—after all, rate it. Good reason why TV isn’t featuring me. Refuse to let them until they drop every other program and concentrate solely on Herbie. Fair enough, right?

“Dear Herbie:-
Not going to mess around, see? Just telling you your comic is great, fantastic, stupendous, colossal and good too. But didn’t find out about you until you met Mr. Horrible as the Fat Fury, because newsdealer kept all your comics for himself. Released issue No. 10 then issue No. 13, so we missed No. 11 and No. 12. Very mean. So please come to Brainerd and hop him with this here lollipop. P.S.: Now working in salt mines to get money for subscription. Your admirer—
—David Horn, Route 7, Brainerd, Minnesota.”

Sure you want me, David? Am now trying out new type bopping lollipop. Could miss newsdealer and wipe Brainerd right off map.

“Dear Herbie:-
—Bill Payne, Rt. 1, Box 99, Wichita Falls, Texas.”

Like this boy Bill, If here, would put him on back. Affectionate stuff. Too bad he would lose teeth in process. On second thought, may de-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)
cide to lose temper because of remark concerning inferior "Herbie". No such thing as inferior "Herbie". The best.

* * *

"Dearest Herbie:-

I think you are the greatest! Today I read one of your wonderful comics. I laughed until I almost had a hole through my stomach! I think that the next time your dad tries to take credit for one of those marvelous things that you do, you ought to show him with this here lollipop. That would show him! P.S.: I think the lollipop is the best weapon ever invented!

—Dorothy Lewis, Mountain Road, Halifax, Virginia."

You beautiful, Dorothy? Fat-beautiful? Busy next Saturday night? Don't be surprised if fine blob of suet walks down out of sky... you lucky girl...

* * *

"Greetings, Fat Fury!

I just finished reading 'Herbie' No. 18. It was tossing me on the floor. I had a barrel of laughs looking at one certain picture of a Hessian. I keep your 'Herbie' covers for posters. Tell me, why do you want to be fat when you could be a nice, good-looking gopher? One of my friends says that if you gained one more pound, you'd go through the earth. (And I thought Sad Sack was something!) One more thing, Good Old Fatso—why aren't your parents fat?

—Glen D. Sherman, H-2, Okinawa."

Am handsomer than gopher. No danger of going through earth—remember, can walk on air. Reason why parents not fat because I used up all available fat... none left for them. Enough questions.

* * *

"My dearest obese pal:—

Could you give me some tips on how to get a good lollipop? They sure don't make them like they used to. They taste bad, cost more and are much smaller. What's even worse, they don't help you gain weight. I always say: 'Show me a lollipop that really delivers taste and I'll eat my hat!' Your slim friend—

—Noel Allan, 22553 Neptune Avenue, Wilmington, Calif."

Hard to get good lollipop, especially hard-to-get cinnamon. Impossible to get good value anywhere on earth. Give all my trade to little manufacturer up in UNCANNY. Makes fine product—eweed, but wholesome. Tasty, but jerky. Loaded with vitamins, built-in powers.

Who wouldn't be fat? I always say, "Show me a lollipop and I'll eat it."

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

Like your Mag best. Think it's funniest one out. Didn't know about 'Herbie' until I saw No. 16. Only have 16, 17, 18 and 19. Like your language best, practice it a lot. P.S.: Please don't stop me till issue No. 20. Your faithful fan—

—Ronald Benoit, 11000 Coni Place, Silver Spring, Maryland."

Now hear this. Issue No. 20 out some time ago. Advise readers to steer clear of Silver Spring, to spare them sight of well-hopped Ronald. Bopped high, wide and horizontal. Fine job, if must say so myself.

* * *

"Dear Pleasingly Plump Popnecker:—

I have just finished reading your last comics. They are merely marvelous. I love your not-so-secret identity of 'Fat Fury'. Please bring back the Question Mark into your stories and have some more time travels. Whitney's artwork is great and as I consider myself a great artist also, I dare you to contradict me—I'll bet you with this here diet pill! The stories are superb and I'd like to try my hand at making one up myself. Enclosed you'll find a fantastically beautiful sketch of you.

—Les Harris, 8205 West 16th Street, St. Louis Park, Minnesota."

Admire nerve, calling "Herbie" stories merely marvelous. Recent statement about making up one of them. These magnificent tales not made up—every word true. Thanks for beautiful sketch, but not nearly as beautiful as original.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

I am 23 years old, but your comics really break me up. I haven't found a story yet that isn't something special. Especially in No. 18, in "Calling All Cares! Bring in Fat Fury". Page 13, third panel—that picture was too much, Herbie. I mean you're just too much. Keep up the good work and God bless and keep you safe always! Thank you once more for a clean, wholesome, funny book.

—Mrs. Darlene Campos, 90 Redding Road, Campbell, Calif. 95008.

"Herbie" stories guaranteed to fracture everyone within 0-100 age range. Page 13, third panel, picture of me as Fat Fury. Very fine picture. Handsome.
VERY GOOD TO READERS. INSTEAD OF BREAKING NECKS, WILL PRESENT GREAT SPECIAL BONUS. STRAIGHT OUT OF AMERICAN HISTORY FIRST HERBIE! LOOKS DIFFERENT, TALKS DIFFERENT, IS DIFFERENT... IN...

"HERBIE'S QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON!"

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

Yeah, I repeat - the boys of today are the leaders of tomorrow!

Yes, 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!

WELL, WELL! IT'S DAD AND MOM!

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

ALL THOSE GREAT FIGURES HE MENTIONED,
AND WHOM HAVE WE GOT? HERBIE!

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

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

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!

ZOWIE! FIRST TIME THEM FAT LITTLE
WORDS WERE EVER UTERED!

AND THIS IS HERBIE... ???

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 MUMBLEY-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, YES!

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!

COUNTY ZOO

PSST!

Hey, there's Herbie Popnecker!
Oh, Her-Be-eeeee!
Look! Him headin' for an excitin' game of nothin'!
GR-RRRR! GARRR-ROWW!

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, will 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, reader? He could always talk to animals!

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

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

Oh, I can't, can't I? Well, just watch me here goes!

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

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

That Herbie!
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.

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!

EDITOR

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 INTO THAT——

HEY YOU! CLEAR OFF HERE——THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID——H-HOLY MACKEREL! AM I SEEBIN' THINGS? HE'S D-DISAPPEARIN'!

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——

AND THERE ISN'T, BECAUSE STEVENS MUST BE LONG SIVE DEAD! LET'S TURN BACK!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)
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!

KER-POW!

IT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! IT'S SENATOR STEVENS!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SENATOR? HOW'D YOU EVER LOCATE THOSE ROCKETS?

I... I WAS ON THE WING... I'D ABOUT GIVEN UP HOPE... WHEN... OH, YOU WOULDN'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, CHINTUK! 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!

WHHEW! 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 WAITING IS FOR US TO RETURN SAFELY WITH PLANS FOR THE INVASION, AND THEY WILL ATTACK! BUT MEANWHILE, YOU'RE IN THE WAY... SO...

*MMM-MMMM! THIS IS HERBIE TALKING...?
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!

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!

You'll Gasp at GASP!... the new all-amazing comic!