

Seein' Stars

by Feg Murray

Registered U. S. Patent Office



MARIA MONTEZ INSISTED THAT UNIVERSAL HIRE A LION FOR HER IN "QUEEN OF THE NILE" BUT WAS SCARED TO DEATH AT THE VERY FIRST ROAR.

(THANKS TO H.C.)

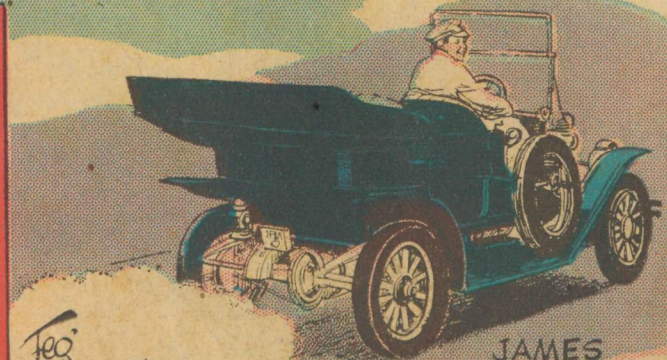


NEXT TUESDAY IS THE BIRTHDAY OF HELEN HAYES, WHO WAS BORN ON THE TENTH DAY OF THE TENTH MONTH, AND HAS TEN LETTERS IN HER NAME.



"TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST" IS THE THIRD PICTURE IN WHICH WILLIAM BENDIX HAS BATTLED, BEATEN UP OR WHIPPED ALAN LADD

JUNE HAVER GRADUATED FROM THE 20TH CENTURY FOX STUDIO HIGH SCHOOL ON HER 18TH BIRTHDAY. (SHE HAS PLAYED LEADS IN TWO PICTURES, AND GETS STAR BILLING).



JAMES MELTON HAS A COLLECTION OF 76 ANTIQUE AUTOMOBILES. THIS STANLEY STEAMER RUNS ON KEROSENE AND WATER!

Feg Murray 10/8



DEATH OF A VILLAIN!

MOST DRAMATIC SCENE IN "FRENCHMAN'S CREEK" IS THE ONE IN WHICH JOAN FONTAINE COMMITS HER FIRST SCREEN MURDER (BUT IN SELF-DEFENSE). SHE FIRST BITES BASIL RATHBONE IN THE HAND, THEN THROWS A GOBLET OF WINE IN HIS FACE; NEXT, STABS HIM IN THE BACK WITH HIS OWN DAGGER, AND FINALLY, FINISHES HIM OFF BY HURLING A HEAVY SUIT OF ARMOR ON HIM!

DEBBIE

BUT, PEGGY, YOU'VE DRAWN THE HANDSOMEST CORPORAL AT THE DANCE!



HE'S HANDSOME—AND BAD MANNERED—HE IGNORES ME!

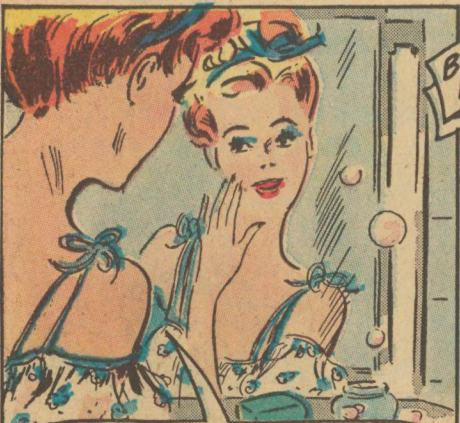
OH, DEBBIE, IT HURTS WHEN SOMEONE YOU COULD CARE FOR BRUSHES YOU OFF!

I DON'T THINK HE WOULD IF YOU KNEW HOW IMPORTANT SOFT, SMOOTH SKIN IS TO ROMANCE



YOUR FACE IS LIKE VELVET, DEBBIE

MY WOODBURY FACIAL COCKTAIL CHASES THAT GRIM-DIM LOOK. FIRST, I MAKE WITH OCEANS OF LATHER. THEN RINSE TWICE, WARM AND COLD



NO WONDER WOODBURY ISN'T MADE IN CHIP OR FLAKE FORM. IT'S A REGULAR BEAUTY TREATMENT. MY SKIN'S FRESHER AFTER MY FIRST COCKTAIL!



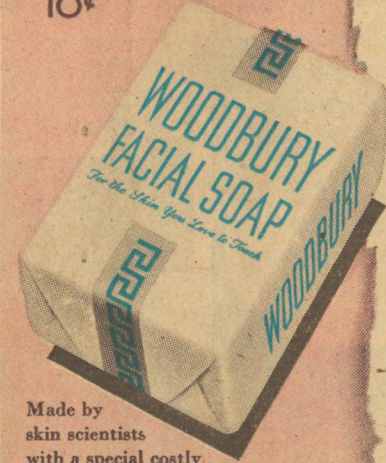
BEFORE LONG:

I KNEW THE CORPORAL COULDN'T RESIST PEGGY WITH A WOODBURY COMPLEXION

I DO!

SMART GIRL JOINING THE WAC TO BRING HIM BACK SOONER

FOR THE SKIN YOU LOVE TO TOUCH
10¢



Made by skin scientists with a special costly ingredient for extra mildness!

JUST MARRIED
Another Woodbury Deb...

Former Patricia Annibil
California Deb
Bride of Pvt. Douglas Miller says:

"My Woodbury Facial Cocktail gives my Skin that soft, radiant look he's so proud of"



Newest in Make-up

"Jergens Twin Make-up"

Yours... the stop-look-and-adore complexion beauty of a Pin-up Girl, when you wear this new Jergens "Twin Make-up"!



1. NEW JERGENS MAKE-UP CAKE
2. MATCHING VELVETIZED POWDER
BOTH IN ONE BOX—
BOTH FOR **\$1.00**
(~~\$2.00~~ VALUE)



JERGENS POWDER "TRY-IT" SIZES, 25¢, 10¢

Makes you twice as lovely as Cake Make-up alone!

Because "Twin Make-up" combines two beauty-bringers: Jergens Make-up Cake and Velvetized Powder, perfectly matched!

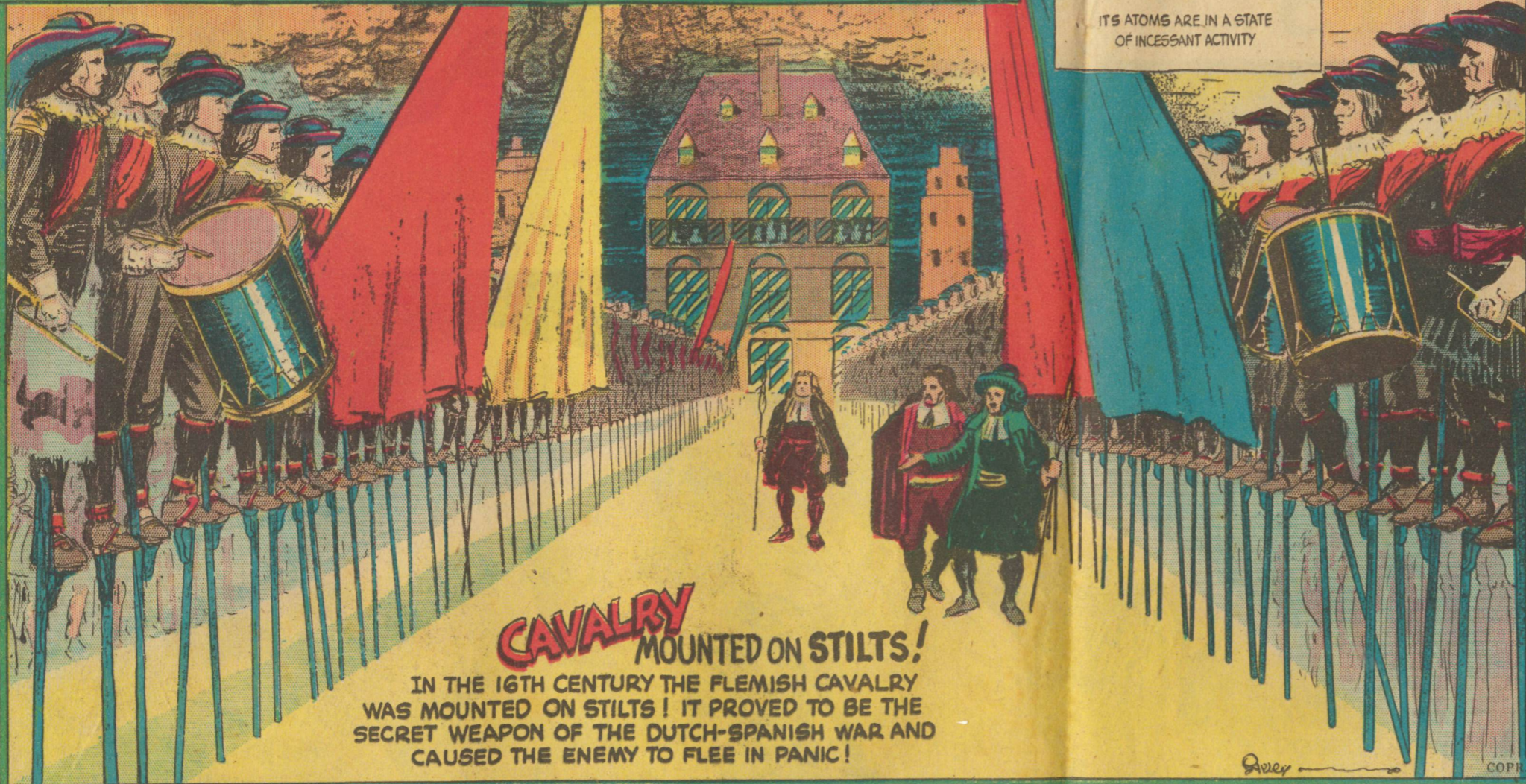
ONE, sponge on the smooth Cake (it's made with special skin-softening oils). Instantly, you've a color-fresh, flawless look! Then...

TWO, fluff on the matching Powder. The final touch to give your complexion "velvet" beauty that lasts for hours!

Six shades... one meant expressly for you. Get Twin Make-up and be twice as lovely today. At cosmetic counters everywhere.

Believe It or Not! by Drey

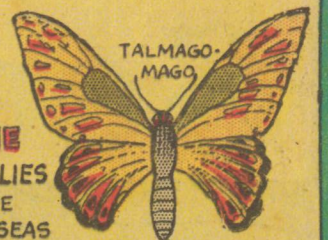
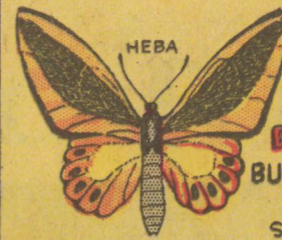
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CAVALRY MOUNTED ON STILTS!

IN THE 16TH CENTURY THE FLEMISH CAVALRY WAS MOUNTED ON STILTS! IT PROVED TO BE THE SECRET WEAPON OF THE DUTCH-SPANISH WAR AND CAUSED THE ENEMY TO FLEE IN PANIC!

"DEAD AS A DOOR NAIL?"
IT'S ATOMS ARE IN A STATE OF INCESSANT ACTIVITY



THE **DIVINE BUTTERFLIES** OF THE SOUTH SEAS

THE NATIVES OF NEW GUINEA BELIEVE THAT THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE IS DESCENDED FROM THESE 2 BUTTERFLIES "HEBA AND TALMAGOMAGO"

WOOLOOMOOLOO

NAME OF A TOWN IN AUSTRALIA
IT'S ENGLISH. IT'S THE NATIVE WAY TO PRONOUNCE THE WORD **WINDMILL**



HEN'S EGG
SHAPED LIKE A BOWLING-PIN
Mrs. C.S. Squires, Fort Worth, Texas

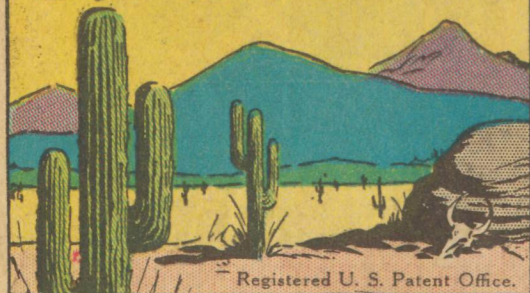


DOG CAUGHT QUAIL WHILE POINTING
Owned by GLEN REED, Angelina County, Texas

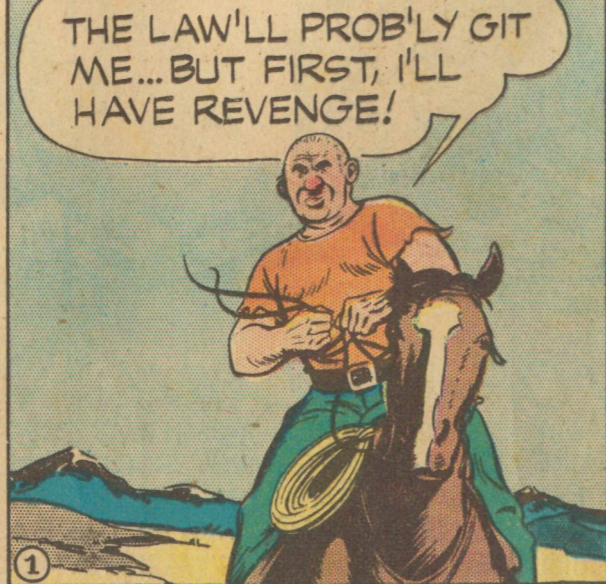
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THE LONE RANGER



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THE LAW'LL PROBL'Y GIT ME... BUT FIRST, I'LL HAVE REVENGE!

1



THUNDER! YOU AIN'T IN JAIL?

YA TRICKED ME, PEEWEE! I'M HERE T'GIT YUH!!

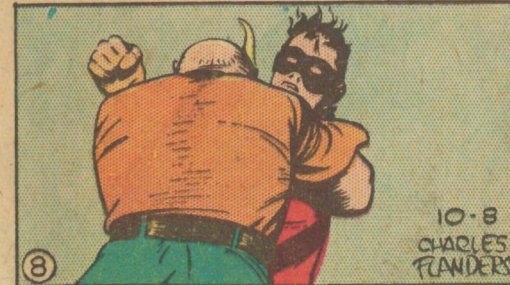
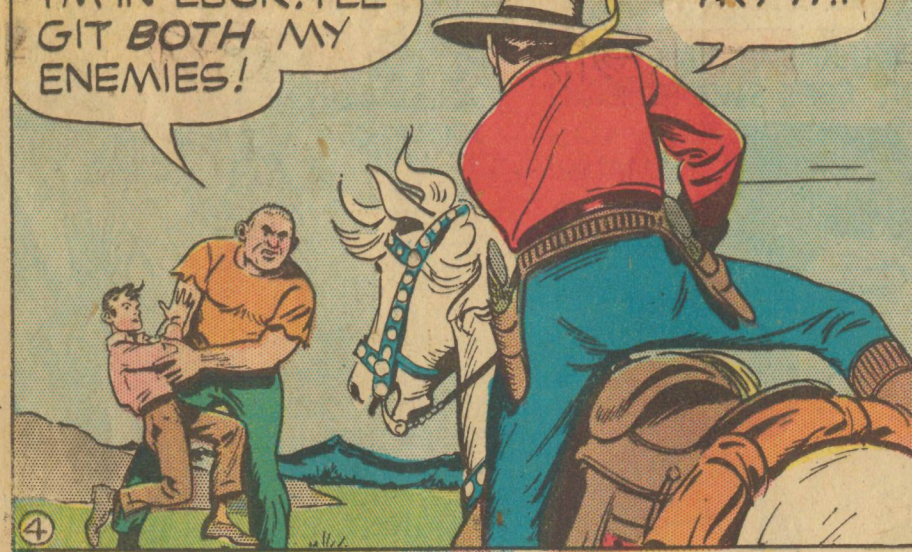
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I'LL BUST EVERY BONE IN YER BODY!

COME ON, SILVER!

3

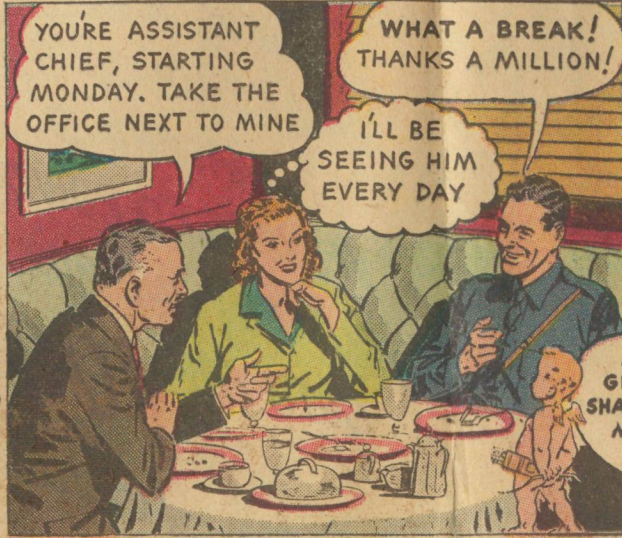


NEXT "PEEWEE'S BIG MOMENT!"

AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR GILLETTE

EX-MARINE CLEANS UP... AND HOW!

For Smooth, Refreshing Shaves
Thin Gillette Blades



Gillette Lather Cream holds abundant moisture, softens beard quickly. Speeds shaving. Large-size economy tube . . . 25c
 Gillette Brushless stays moist on your face and can't clog razor or drain. Giant-size economy tube . . . 25c

Stars AND Yipes

Laughs from the army camps
and the home front.

CONDUCTED BY
BRUCE PATTERSON

THE difference between a lieutenant and an enlisted man is that the lieutenant starts at the bottom and works his way up, and the enlisted man starts at the bottom and works.

Pocatello Fighter Pilot

Cupid makes so many bad shots because he's aiming at the heart and looking at the hosiery

Enidair

"But, judge, I'm a very sick man—I can't do a 40-year sentence."

"Well, do what you can."

Miami Skywriter

The hill-billy wanted to join the Army but the psychiatrist was afraid he was a bit odd, so he asked some leading questions.

"What do you want to do most, Eb?"

"I wanna shoot them yellow belly Japs," said Eb.

"And what do you want to do next?"

"I wanta make slingshots to shoot them Japs with."

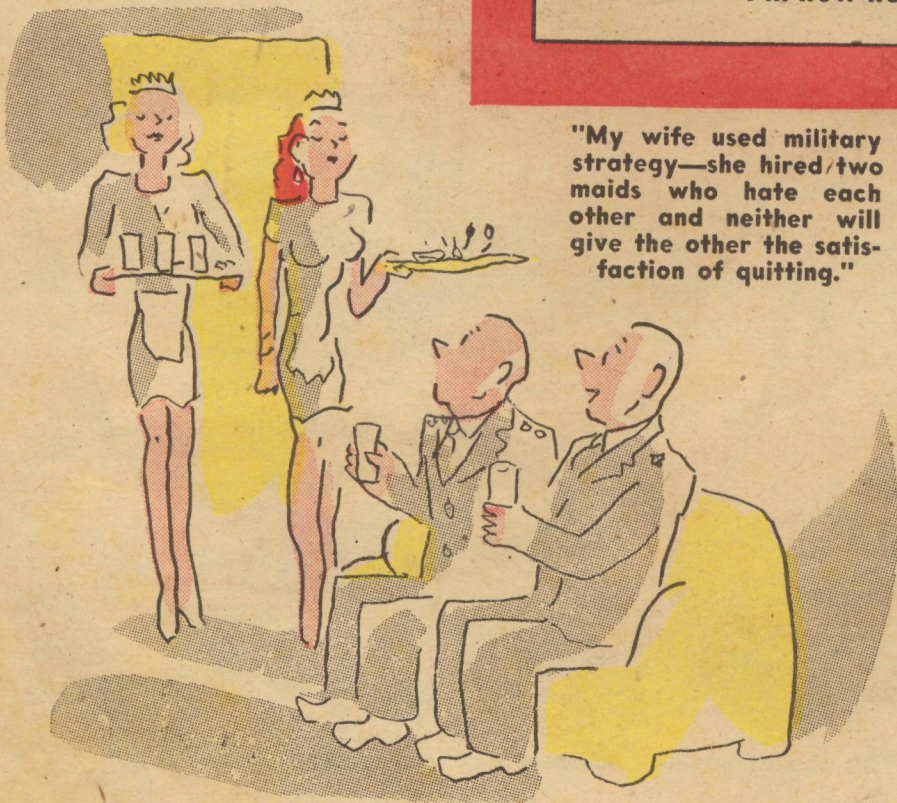
"And what is your third greatest desire?" asked the doc.

"I wanta steal little girls bloomers."

Aaaah, thought the doc, just as I



"I'm new here this week. Who do I see about getting a raise?"



"My wife used military strategy—she hired two maids who hate each other and neither will give the other the satisfaction of quitting."

thought, this guy is some kind of queer fish, so he asked: "Why do you want to steal little girls' bloomers?"

"So that I can take the elastic out of them, make more slingshots and shoot more Japs," answered the hill-billy.

New Guinea Fuzzie Wuzzie

Teacher: "Johnny, I think I'll keep you after school."

Johnny: "It won't do you any good, I'm a woman hater."

Camp Lejeune Globe

"I understand Phyllis is changing the decorations in her apartment."

"Yes, from brown to blue—she's quit dating soldiers and just goes with sailors."

Belvoir Castle

"KP, where have you been all morning?"

"Filling them salt shakers like you

told me to, sarge."

"What took you so long?"

"Well, it ain't easy pouring the salt through those little holes."

Ft. Sheridan Tower

"Isn't it great speeding along mile after mile like this—doesn't it make you glad you're alive?"

"Glad? I'm amazed!"

Terminal Beacon

"What color lipstick do you like to see on a girl?"

"Oh, it's a question of taste."

Belvoir Castle

"Why in the world did they ever make him a second lieutenant?"

"Because he was too young to be private."

Oakland Service Knight

Sgt.: "I firmly believe if a man steal



"There's a swell part in his letter where he says he admires my MIND too."



"I don't care how you used to do it in the Army—you flush those birds!"

There so lonely on the plate
A piece of steak did lie.
Eight hungry pairs of eyes all stopped
To stare and so did I.

Who would be first to start
And spear that little treat,
To send that little piece of steak
The way of all good meat?

Not one moved, all were tense,
Then just as I expected;
When I reached out to spear the meat,
Seven forks my arm injected.

They carried me to the hospital,
I thought my heart would break,
For all I got was agony
Someone else got the steak.

Brigadere

THE LADY KNOWN AS FLU

A bunch of germs were hitting it up
In a bronchial saloon;
Two bugs on the edge of the larynx
Were jazzing a ragtime tune,
While back of the teeth, in a solo game,
Sat Dangerous Dan Kerchoo,
And watching his pulse was his light
of love,

The lady that's known as FLU.

Ft. Monmouth Signal Corps Message

"Did you hear about the chief who
sent the boot out to get some fleece off
the hydraulic ram?"

"No, what happened?"

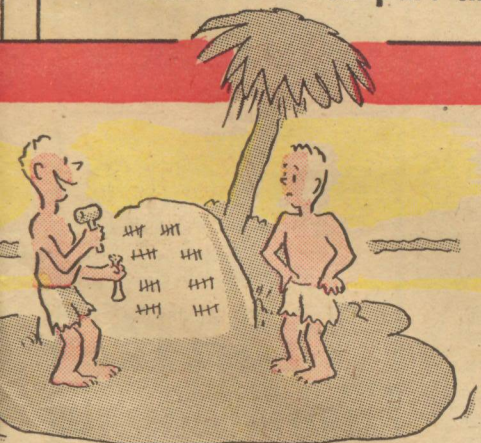
"The boot did all right—he came
back with some steel wool."

Banana River Peelings

GI. "Am I good enough for you,
darling?"

She: "No, you're not, but you're too
good for any other girl."

Will Rogers Field News



Just think—if it wasn't for my calendar we wouldn't know it's almost Thanksgiving."

he'll live to regret it."

Sgt.'s Wife: "You used to steal kisses
from me before we were married."

Sgt.: "You heard me the first time."
Camp Lejeune Knight

The lieutenant was talking to his
girl friend on the telephone when a

major walked into his office "Sorry,"
said the lieutenant, "I can't talk any
more just now, I'll give you a ring
soon."

"Hooray," shouted the girl friend,
"I'll tell mama we're engaged."

Harlingen Hog's Howl

"I don't like that Marine—he knows
too many dirty songs."

"Does he sing them to you?"

"No, but he whistles them."

Camp Lejeune Globe

Figures may not lie but girdles cer-
tainly stretch the truth.

Melville Skeeter

Hotel Guest (on phone): "Hello, is
this the night clerk?"

Night Clerk: "Yeah, what's biting
you?"

Guest: "That's what I'm calling to
ask."

Belvoir Castle



"He's MINE..."

NO, he's MINE!"

BEATING AROUND THE

Drumstick

By **ARTHUR "BUGS" BAER**

Author of "Honesty Is Not the Best Policy Number."

going to take me shop-lifting for Christmas this year?"

"Horrors is old enough to swipe his own toys," said Granny.

"He didn't do so good on that mechanical fire engine he got last year," Uncle Glock said. "He had to make another trip back to the store for the key."

We don't give each other presents in the Klepto family. We hide them under stairs, carpets and in back of pictures. Then we have treasure hunts with dark lanterns and cold chisels.

Gramps felt in his vest pocket for a while and then said, "Whoever has my watch, will you please wind it?"

Uncle Glock was telling us children about the time years ago when he was house detective in the Bronx Zoo.

He had stolen a rhinoceros on the hoof. They took Uncle Glock's fingerprints. Then whatever they found the prints on was sure to be a rhinoceros.

At that time there was only one rhinoceros in the United States. That's what made the detecting job so difficult for Chief of Detectives Brickley. There wasn't another one to compare it with.

Even if they did find the rhinoceros they would have to let Uncle Glock go. They couldn't afford to feed them both.

Well, soon Thanksgiving will be with us and I'm saying why not put the turkey in the paper bag with his head out?

We still wouldn't get the bird. But there's more meat on the neck of the bird than there is on the claws.

Uncle Jed helped break the street car strike and then he broke the company.

The turkey's claws were served at the 35 reunions.

THANKSGIVING is so close I can almost smell my share of the feathers burning.

It's a great reunion for the Klepto family. We come from far and near to go further.

There's Aunt Ella, who invented the rubber-lined vanity case so she could steal ketchup at orphans' picnics. And Uncle Jed who hired out as a scab during street car strikes.

Uncle Jed was always the conductor. First he broke the strike and then he broke the company.

There was some talk that one of us Kleptos had come over on the Mayflower and stolen the rudder during a storm at sea.

It is a very large family when we are all out on parole.

We sit around the fire during the holidays popping corn and picking one another's pockets.

The talk this year was mostly about Cousin Glock and the terrible shape he was in. He had turned square.

Granny Klepto had so many ear trumpets stolen during family reunions that she took boxing lessons and had her ear enlarged.

She would look around at us and ask, "Where's Sezzamee?"

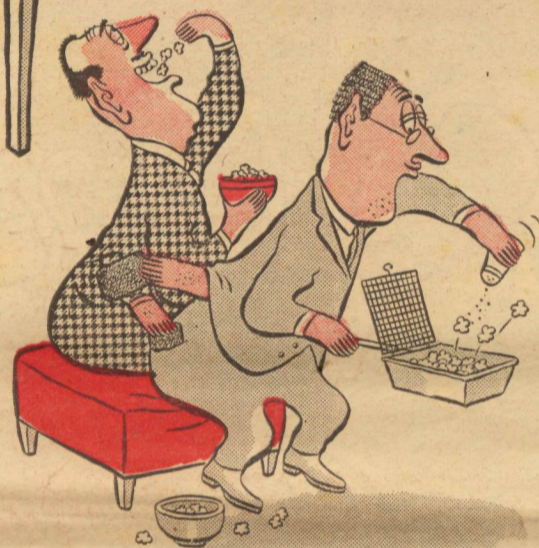
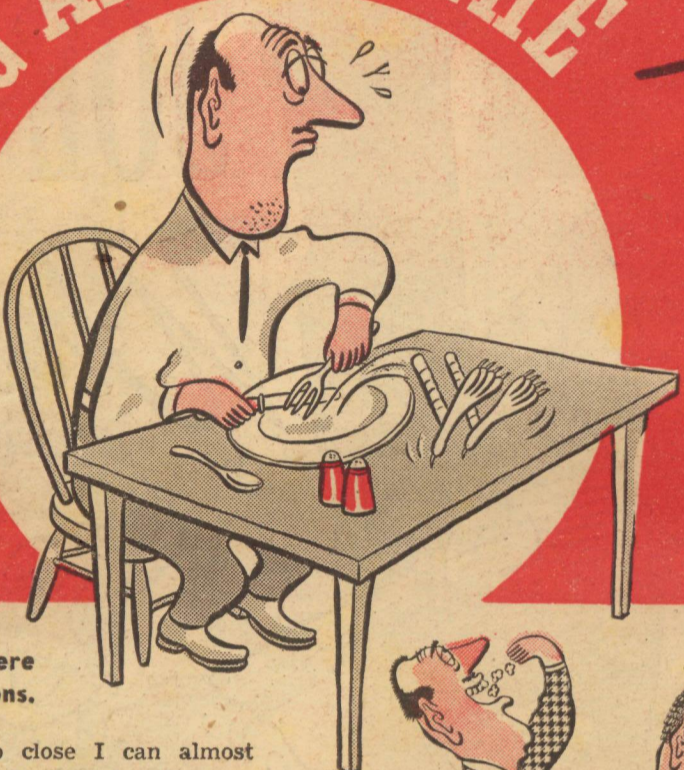
"Granny," I told her, "there's nobody here named Sezzamee."

"Then who's going to open the door?" Granny asked. The only fairy story allowed in our nursery was Ali Baba and the Forty Slickers. Granny meant Sesame instead of Sezzamee. They are both pronounced the same.

Old Gramps was a lecturer on economics in reform schools. He claimed there was only one business that showed 100 percent profit. That was stealing milk bottles out of baby carriages.

We always hung our turkey out the kitchen window in a large paper bag. Only the claws stuck out.

We have done that for 35 reunions of the Kleptos. And 35 times we have had the claws for Thanksgiving dinner.



The Kleptos sat around the fire popping corn and picking one another's pockets.

Little Horrors Klepto was crying bitterly in the corner. That's as close as Granny could get to pronouncing Horace.

I patted Horrors on the back. "You're way off," he said. "I don't keep the bank-roll there any more."

"Don't you believe in Santa Claus, Horrors?" I asked.

"Sure," Horrors said. "But who's

DRAWINGS BY VIRGIL PARTCH

